

THE 22nd DAY OF THE MONTH OF SEPTEMBER

COMMEMORATION OF THE HOLY HIEROMARTYR PHOCAS, BISHOP OF SINOPE
COMMEMORATION OF THE HOLY APOSTLE CODRATUS,

Whose Feast is transferred to this Day from the 21st of September because of the
Apodosis of the Exaltation of the Precious Cross.

AT VESPERS

At "Lord, I have cried ...," six stichera; three to the Apostle, in Tone IV:

Spec. Mel.: "Called from on high ...":

O glorious Codratus, as a sacred hierarch, as a divine preacher, as a divinely chosen witness of the sufferings of Christ, and a co-heir of the ineffable glory which is to be revealed, thou didst most wisely preach the sacred Gospel, O most sacred one, and with light hast guided them that are in the darkness of ignorance. Wherefore, joyously keeping festival, we honor thy most sacred and holy memory, O blessed God-bearer.

Having most gloriously been taught divine things, like the sun didst thou traverse the earth in the lightning flashes of thy preaching, O initiate of the sacred mysteries, and didst enlighten the souls of them that were in darkness, and thus didst drive away the prince of darkness and his terrible demons, who could not endure the radiance, or the divine grace, or the all-accomplishing activity of the Spirit which dwelt within thee, O sacred hierarch Codratus, blessed intercessor for them that praise thee.

Strengthened by thy confession of God, adorned with the beauties of wounds, driven from thine Athenian flock by wicked men, O most blessed one, like a saving spring didst thou water the earth and didst show forth as fertile hearts that before were frozen by the darkness of vanity, in that thou art an apostle and a disciple of Christ, O sacred hierarch Codratus most true, thou supplicant in behalf of them that praise thee.

And three stichera to the Hieromartyr, in Tone I:

Spec. Mel.: "Joy of the ranks of heaven ...":

Having cast down the vanity of idols by thy sacred discourse, thou didst make steadfast unstable hearts by faith and didst guide them to life, O hierarch, and having suffered under the law, thou didst become a martyr of the Lord, O Phocas.

Having dyed thy sacred vesture in the blood of thy sacred body, O most sacred father, thou didst truly receive from Christ a twofold crown, most blessed one, and with the angels dost thou hold chorus in the heavens, praying that we be saved.

Thou dost illumine the whole world with the rays of thy miracles, O father; thou dost ever help them that are at sea, and dost dispel the carnal weakness of every soul, having received grace from the Lord, O divinely blessed martyr Phocas.

Glory ..., in Tone IV, the composition of Cyprian the Studite:

From thy childhood thou didst love the Lord, O most blessed Phocas, wise hieromartyr, for, taking the weapon of the Cross upon thy shoulders, thou didst unwaveringly travel the path of salvation, and by Him wast thou shown to be one that dwelleth with the angels, an opponent of the demons, and a most radiant intercessor for the world.

Now and ever ..., Theotokion; or this Stavrotheotokion:

Spec. Mel: "Called from on high ...":

O Mother, beholding Me hanging upon the Tree, thy Son and God, Who fixed the earth immovably upon the waters and fashioned all creation, do not lament Me, for I shall arise and be glorified, and with might shall I lay waste to the kingdom of hell; I shall destroy its power, and its prisoners shall I deliver from the wickedness thereof, in that I am compassionate; and I shall lead them to My Father, for I am the Lover of mankind.

The Aposticha stichera from the Oktoechos.

Troparion of the Apostle, in Tone III:

O holy apostle Codratus, entreat thou the merciful God, that He grant to our souls remission of sins.

Glory ..., that of the Hieromartyr, in Tone IV:

As thou didst share in the ways of the apostles and didst occupy their throne, thou didst find thine activity to be a passage to divine vision, O divinely inspired one. Wherefore, ordering the word of truth, thou didst suffer for the faith even unto the shedding of thy blood, O hieromartyr Phocas. Entreat Christ God that our souls be saved.

AT MATINS

One canon from the Oktoechos, and two for the saints.

ODE I

Canon to the Apostle, in Tone II, the acrostic whereof is: "For thee do I weave praise, O great Codratus ":

Irmos: Come, ye people, let us chant a song to Christ God, Who divided the sea and guided the people whom He had led forth from the bondage of Egypt, for He hath been glorified.

Bearing thy crown and standing before the King of hosts, entreat Him to enlighten them that radiantly celebrate this thy memorial, O blessed apostle.

Building on the foundation of the faith, O thou fullness of the pious, with thy teachings most mighty thou didst overthrow all the falsehood of idolatry.

Ministering the sacred Gospel with thy most sacred words, thou didst consecrate souls to thy Creator through faith and the strength of the Spirit, O ever-memorable Codratus.

Theotokion: The Fashioner of creation, born in the flesh of a Maiden that hath not known wedlock, after her birth-giving preserved her a Virgin as she was before giving birth, as He was well-pleased so to do.

Canon to the Hieromartyr, in Tone IV, the acrostic whereof is:

"May God grant me the gift of hymning thee, O Phocas," the composition of Joseph:

Irmos: Israel of old, having traversed the depths of the Red Sea dryshod, conquered the power of Amalek in the wilderness by Moses' arms outstretched to form a cross.

Enlighten thou with the luminous rays of the Spirit the soul of me who today propose to hymn thy divine memory, O glorious one, who art shown to be a pastor and a beholder of the Ruler of all.

Thou didst splendidly enrich the godly glory of the martyrs, adorning thyself with pastoral beauty and dyeing thy vesture in the blood of thy sacred suffering, O divinely blessed one.

Making thy thought firm with hopes of that which is better, a most wise one, thou didst utterly paralyze him that is mighty in wickedness, and, a victor most renowned, thou didst ascend with haste to the heavens, O Phocas.

Theotokion: O pure one, the proscription of our ancestors hath been rescinded, for thou givest birth unto the pre-eternal God, Who revealeth Himself as a little Babe and truly fashioneth all the essence of humanity anew.

ODE III

Canon to the Apostle

Irmos: Establish us within Thee, O Lord Who hast slain sin by the Tree, and plant Thou the fear of Thee in the hearts of us that hymn Thee.

Working awesome wonders, O Codratus, thou didst lead unbelievers to the divine faith, as a God-pleasing apostle, an honored hierarch, O most sacred one.

With divine teachings didst thou enlighten many, for thou didst show thyself to be a servant of the Light, illumining the ends of the earth with divine radiance, O sacred hierarch Codratus.

For thy flock wast thou a mediator of the greatest of blessings, rescuing it from the darkness of unbelief and enlightening it with displays of most glorious miracles.

Theotokion: Unbearable Fire dwelt within thee without consuming thy womb, O Theotokos, and hath burned up our passions and reduced the filth of deception to ashes.

Canon to the Hieromartyr

Irmos: Thy Church rejoiceth in Thee, O Christ, crying aloud: Thou art my strength, O Lord, my refuge and confirmation.

Accomplishing healings through the evocation of Christ, O venerable one, thou didst save a city and people from the deceit of the enemy by the grace of God.

Being a temple of God, thou didst cast down temples of idols, O martyr, possessed of the all accomplishing power of a helper and fellow worker.

O Phocas, an army of angels and the infinite light of God became visible when the Lord glorified thee before the judges' seats.

Theotokion: Taking flesh of thee, God united Himself to men in His loving-kindness, and annulled the curse, O thou that alone art the all-blessed Mistress.

Kontakion of the Hieromartyr, in Tone VI:

As a hierarch that offered sacrifice, O father, thou didst ultimately offer thyself as a living sacrifice, bearing witness under the law concerning Christ God, strengthened by angels, assenting to death, O thou that art with them that cry to thee: Come thou with us, O Phocas, and no one shall be against us!

Ikos: O ye that desire to live in the heavens, treading pleasure underfoot on earth, let us cleanse our lips and purify our tongues for hymnody and praise, that we may fittingly fashion such for the hierarch Phocas; for, having arrived at the gates of heaven, he obtained entrance without hindrance to that which is beyond, and doth behold the Desired One, Who is glorified by the angels. Hence, he is able to move to compassion Him that alone is compassionate, that

He grant us healing of spiritual infirmities, in that he bore witness concerning Him. Therefore, let us sing to him and cry out: Come thou with us, O Phocas, and no one shall be against us!

Sedalion of the Apostle, in Tone III:

Spec. Mel.: "The beauty of thy virginity ...":

O Codratus, thou didst preach the all-unoriginate Word, Who was incarnate in manner surpassing understanding, Him that is more comely in beauty than the children of men. Thus, as a godly hierarch, thou didst enlighten them that are in darkness, becoming light to the gentiles. Wherefore, keeping thy luminous festival in faith, we hymn thee.

Glory ..., to the Hieromartyr, in Tone I:

Spec. Mel.: "Thy grave, O Savior ...":

Thou hast been sacredly glorified as a martyr and pastor, and, having empurpled thy priestly vesture with blood, thou now dost stand before the Lord. Wherefore, today the Church of God doth celebrate thy most glorious memory, O most blessed Phocas.

Now and ever ..., Theotokion:

O all-holy Virgin, thou hope of Christians, God, to Whom thou gavest birth in manner transcending comprehension and recounting, do thou unceasingly entreat, with the hosts on high, that He grant remission of sins and correction of life unto all of us, that ever glorify thee with faith and love.

Or this Stavrotheotokion: **O** Christ, the all-immaculate Mother, beholding Thee stretched out dead upon the Cross, cried out: O my Son, Who art co-unoriginate with the Father and the Holy Spirit, what is this unutterable dispensation, whereby Thou hast saved the work of Thine all-pure hands, O Compassionate One?

ODE IV

Canon to the Apostle

Irmos: I have heard report, O Lord, of Thy dispensation, and have glorified Thee, Who alone lovest mankind.

Working in the field of the heart with the sickle of thy words, thou hast cut down all the thorns of malice.

Thy tomb gusheth forth gifts of healing upon all of us that praise thee, O sacred Codratus.

Mercifully inclining thine ear, O sacred Codratus, thou dost rescue from odious misfortunes them that entreat thee.

Illumining with the lamps of thy words them that were benighted in deception, thou didst consume all the underbrush of deceit.

Theotokion: **O** Theotokos, the Creator was incarnate of thy pure blood and hath renewed all that had been subject to corruption.

Canon to the Hieromartyr

Irmos: **The Church, beholding Thee, the Sun of righteousness, lifted up upon the Cross, stood in place, crying out as is meet: Glory to Thy power, O Lord!**

On the summit of the Church hath the Master set thee, O Phocas, as a most radiant star which enlighteneth all hearts with the rays of thy sufferings and wonders, O most sacred one.

Confessing the Master's incarnation before the tyrant's tribunal, O martyred passion-bearer, thou didst splendidly put to shame the idols of the Hellenes and the godlessness of polytheism.

The sea of deception harrowed by the storm of polytheism didst thou traverse with divine guidance, O glorious one; and thou hast become a haven most calm for all that sail.

Theotokion: **O** blessed Virgin, who knewest not wedlock, boast of hierarchs and crown of all passion-bearers: from misfortunes and sorrows do thou deliver them that hymn thee.

ODE V

Canon to the Apostle

Irmos: **O Lord, Bestower of light and Creator of the ages: guide us in the light of Thy commandments, for we know none other God than Thee.**

The most pure God, finding thy pure soul and abode of His glory, through thee cleanseth souls which have been defiled by grievous falls into sins.

The wise Hellenes, compelled by thy wise dogmas, were prevailed upon, O blessed one, to confess Christ the Creator, the Wisdom and Power of the unoriginate Father.

Sacredly proclaiming the Radiance which cometh down from the Father of lights upon men, O Codratus, thou didst enlighten the people to honor and glorify the indivisible Trinity.

Theotokion: **T**hou didst give birth without seed to a Son Who was incarnate for us in two natures and Who was born timelessly of the Father before all ages, O pure one, for He alone is supreme.

Canon to the Hieromartyr

Irmos: **Thou hast come, O my Lord, a Light into the world, a holy Light which turneth from the gloom of ignorance them that hymn Thee with faith.**

Thou didst manifestly trip the steps of the enemy, directing thine own feet to the paths of divine desire, O most sacred one.

Thy much suffering body, pierced with wounds, tore off the members of godlessness with divine strength, O divinely blessed Phocas.

As a wholeburnt offering didst thou bring thyself to God Who offered Himself up for our sake and hath put an end to the bloody sacrifices of idolatry, O all-praised one.

Theotokion: O Mistress, the Wisdom of God fashioned a temple for Himself of thy pure blood, for so He was well-pleased to do.

ODE VI

Canon to the Apostle

Irmos: Whirled about in the abyss of sin, I call upon the unfathomable abyss of Thy loving-kindness: Lead me up from corruption, O God!

Thou wast a lofty heaven proclaiming the saving glory of God, in that thou wast a divine hierarch and a glorious apostle, O Codratus.

Preaching the one unoriginate Being and the one dominion of the Godhead, O Codratus most wise, thou didst destroy the dark madness of polytheism.

O blessed and most sacred one, thy body which now, under the law of nature, lieth in the tomb, worketh most glorious things in manner transcending nature, O ever-memorable Codratus.

Theotokion: He that stretched out heaven according to His will hath shown thee to be another heaven, one on earth, O Mistress Theotokos, and through thee He hath enlightened them that are in darkness.

Canon to the Hieromartyr

Irmos: I shall sacrifice to Thee with a voice of praise, O Lord, to Thee the Church crieth out, cleansed of the blood of demons by the Blood which, for mercy's sake, flowed from Thy side.

Thou didst dry up the sea of godlessness, O most wise one, gushing forth venerable teaching as a wellspring of life; and now thou dost wash away all the stench of the passions with showers of miracles.

Despitefully used, thou wast broken and dismembered upon a tree, O sacred hierarch, but a voice strengthening thee from on high didst thou hear, O much-suffering martyr.

Having emulated the sufferings of the Passionless One, O Phocas, thou dost heal divers sufferings and dost deliver them that sail through storm and wave by thy divine prayers unto God.

Theotokion: Like a shower was the saving Word poured forth in thine incorrupt womb, O most holy Maiden, and with power divine He hath dried up the streams of wickedness.

Kontakion of the Apostle, in Tone VIII:

Spec. Mel.: "As first fruits ...":

As an honored and sacred hierarch and a most steadfast sufferer doth the world offer to Thee the Apostle Codratus, O Lord, and with hymns it doth honor his precious memory, ever entreating that remission of transgressions thus be given unto them that hymn him, O Compassionate One.

Ikos: Let us honor the wise hierarch as a faithful pastor and teacher, for in the meadow of suffering he hath put forth a most sacred rose and perfumed us, the faithful, having filled the whole world with the radiance of healing and enlightenment, with rays of miracles and virtuous works, for God hath made him wondrous for all that honor his precious memory with hymns, in that He is compassionate.

ODE VII

Canon to the Apostle

Irmos: When the golden image was worshipped on the plain of Dura, Thy three children despised the godless command, and, cast into the midst of the fire, bedewed, they sang: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

Having elevated thy mind to the First Good, thou didst become a temple of the Trinity most divine in appearance, and by thy most exalted teachings thou hast raised up them that are in the abyss of misery and that cry: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

Having demolished the temples of idols with the levers of thy prayers, thou didst raise up temples of God through the divine Spirit, O most sacred father, and didst lead in multitudes of the saved who cried: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

Being fiery, as thou didst ever have within thy heart the divine fire of the Spirit, O most wise one, thou hast been seen to be a torch consuming all the underbrush of deception and enlightening them that cry out: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

Theotokion: Delivered by thee from the curse of our first parents, O divinely joyous one, we know thee to be the cause of good, in that thou didst give birth to the Word, the Cause of all, in manner surpassing all understanding and wonder; and we cry out to thee, O most pure and blessed one, who bore God in the flesh.

Canon to the Hieromartyr

Irmos: **The children of Abraham in the Persian furnace, consumed with love of piety more than by the flame, cried out: Blessed art Thou in the temple of Thy glory, O Lord!**

Thou didst not fear the fury of the tormentors, O glorious one, but, presiding over thy reason-endowed flock, thou didst offer thyself as a lamb to Christ, the Chief Shepherd, O Phocas, who art glorified in martyrdom.

Thou wast tried like gold in a crucible, O martyr, cast into the midst of fiery lime, yet in no wise consumed, crying out: Blessed art Thou, O Lord my God, in the temple of Thy glory!

With a divine dew, divine love, which consumed thy heart, preserved unconsumed in the fire thee that burnest up the filth of godlessness, O glorious hierarch.

Theotokion: **O** all-pure Maiden, who by thy birth-giving hast renewed all humanity, in that thou art good, renew the putrid house of my soul with examples of repentance.

ODE VIII

Canon to the Apostle

Irmos: **God, Who descended into the fiery furnace for the Hebrew children and transformed the flame into dew, hymn ye as Lord, O ye works, and supremely exalt for all ages!**

Having the pillars of thy soul founded upon the noetic Stone, thou didst cause the enemies of the Lord to stumble, O blessed Codratus, and thou didst make steadfast all that hymn and supremely exalt Christ for all ages.

Having a heart and soul adorned with the virtues, thou hast adorned souls with the word of thy teaching, delivering all from the chaos of all idolatrous madness, O divinely eloquent Codratus.

As a disciple of Jesus, as a radiant apostle, as a brilliant lightning flash of the Bun of righteousness, O Codratus, sanctify them that keep thy holy memory.

Theotokion: **W**ith most sacred voices the most sacred prophets of God clearly foretold thee as the future Mother of Him that ruleth all things, O most pure one. Him do we bless for all ages.

Canon to the Hieromartyr

Irmos: **Stretching forth his hands, Daniel shut the mouths of the lions in the pit; and the young lovers of piety, girded about with virtue, quenched the power of the fire, crying out: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!**

Grace was poured forth into thy mouth, O Phocas; wherefore thou didst convert peoples led astray by the counsel of the serpent, and, as a true shepherd, thou didst lead to Christ them that cried out: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

The assembly of the faithful hath thee, O wise one, as an ever-vigilant intercessor that calmed the raging waves of the sea, that subdued temptations and deliverest from every grievous circumstance us that cry out: Bless the Lord, O ye works of the Lord!

Thy temple doth ever pour forth streams of healing upon them that are in need thereof, revealing itself as a haven undisturbed by waves, which driveth away the passions from them that honor thee, O martyr, and cry out to Christ: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

That we may honor thy precious memory by keeping festival, O Phocas, do thou most earnestly entreat the all-good Lord, that He grant deliverance from vexations to us that cry out: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Theotokion: **O**bjects of the Law prefigured thee, O all-pure one, the ark of the covenant and the jar which contained the manna, the divine table, and, furthermore, the candlestick of shining gold, which bore the Light of revelation for the gentiles, Who illumineth the ends of the earth with the knowledge of God.

ODE IX

Canon to the Apostle

Irmos: **O** ye faithful, let us with hymns magnify in oneness of mind the **Word of God, Who from God came in His ineffable wisdom to renew Adam who had grievously fallen into corruption and Who was ineffably incarnate for our sake of the holy Virgin.**

Adorned in mind, thou dost stand before the comely Master as a hierarch ever most splendid and pleasing to God, as a divine apostle, truly begging peace for the world with all the apostles, O Codratus.

Magnesia, possessing the shrine of thy relics as a divine tabernacle, O Codratus, lovingly draweth forth there from every benefit; and the heavenly mansions, possessing thy soul, rejoice with all the saints.

Thy radiant day, thy light-bearing memorial, thy truly illustrious feast, hath dawned like the sun upon all, and we faithfully celebrate it, O Codratus" asking that through thy prayers we find remission of sins and great mercy.

Theotokion: **T**ake pity on me, O Lord, take pity on me, when Thou wilt judge me, and condemn me not to the fire, neither reprove me in Thy wrath, thus art Thou entreated, O Christ, by the Virgin that bore Thee, and the multitude of the apostles, martyrs and prophets.

Canon to the Hieromartyr

Irmos: Christ, the Cornerstone, Who hath united two disparate natures, was cut from thee, the unquarried mountain, O Virgin. Wherefore, in gladness we magnify thee, O Theotokos.

Come ye all, and with divine and sacred utterances let us celebrate most sacredly the most sacred memory of the sacred pastor who prayeth to God, the Benefactor, for us.

Thou didst show thyself to be consumed with zeal for the Master, O martyr, when thou wast put into the fiery bath, wherein, in gladness, thou didst surrender thy soul into the hands of God, O martyr.

The choirs of hierarchs, the assemblies of martyrs, the company of sacred apostles and the souls of all the righteous, having thee in their midst, O martyr Phocas, rejoice.

Thy memory hath spread throughout the world, illumining the souls of them that with faith praise thy feats and struggles, and thy manifold sufferings, O right wondrous pastor and martyr.

Theotokion: O pure one, enlighten thou my soul which hath been darkened by sin, and by thy mediation deliver me from the everlasting flame of darkness, that, rejoicing, I may praise thy magnificence.

Exapostilarion of the Apostle:

Spec. Mel.: "In spirit in the holy place ...":

Turning the course of thy beauteous feet, O Apostle Codratus, thou didst ascend, rejoicing, to the heavenly path; and standing before the Trinity, thou dost behold the Son and the Holy Spirit in the Father. Wherefore, with faith we celebrate thy most sacred and divine memory.

Glory ..., of the Hieromartyr:

Spec. Mel.: "Heaven with stars ...":

O divinely wise father, thou didst show thyself to be the glory of hierarchs, a defender of the poor and a pillar of the virtues. Wherefore, remember us that hymn thee, O Phocas.

Now and ever ..., Theotokion:

Thee do all we sinners have as an intercessor, O most holy Virgin. By thy maternal supplications hast thou rendered thy Son easily reconciled unto us.

AT LITURGY

Troparion of the Apostle, in Tone III:

O holy apostle Codratus, entreat thou the merciful God, that He grant to our souls remission of sins.

Troparion of the Hieromartyr, in Tone IV:

As thou didst share in the ways of the apostles and didst occupy their throne, thou didst find thine activity to be a passage to divine vision, O divinely inspired one. Wherefore, ordering the word of truth, thou didst suffer for the faith even unto the shedding of thy blood, O hieromartyr Phocas. Entreat Christ God that our souls be saved.

Kontakion of the Hieromartyr, in Tone VI:

As a hierarch that offered sacrifice, O father, thou didst ultimately offer thyself as a living sacrifice, bearing witness under the law concerning Christ God, strengthened by angels, assenting to death, O thou that art with them that cry to thee: Come thou with us, O Phocas, and no one shall be against us!

Kontakion of the Apostle, in Tone VIII:

As an honored and sacred hierarch and a most steadfast sufferer doth the world offer to Thee the Apostle Codratus, O Lord, and with hymns it doth honor his precious memory, ever entreating that remission of transgressions thus be given unto them that hymn him, O Compassionate One.

Prokimenon, in Tone VII: Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

Stichos: What shall I render unto the Lord for all that He hath rendered unto me?

THE EPISTLE OF ST. PAUL TO THE HEBREWS [4:14-5:3]

Seeing then that we have a great high priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold fast our profession. For we have not a high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need. For every high priest taken from among men is ordained for men in things pertaining to God, that he may offer both gifts and sacrifices for sins: who can have compassion on the ignorant, and on them that are out of the way; for that he himself also is compassed with infirmity. And by reason hereof he ought, as for the people, so also for himself, to offer for sins.

Alleluia, in Tone II: Thy priests shall be clothed with righteousness, and Thy righteous shall rejoice.

Stichos: For the Lord hath elected Sion, He hath chosen her to be a habitation for Himself.

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST. JOHN [10:9-16]

I am the door, by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture. The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly. I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep. But he that is a hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth; and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth the sheep. The hireling fleeth, because he is a hireling, and careth not for the sheep. I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine. As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father, and I lay down my life for the sheep. And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold, them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

Communion Verse: In everlasting remembrance shall the righteous be; he shall not be afraid of evil tidings.