

**THE 28<sup>th</sup> DAY OF THE MONTH OF OCTOBER**  
**COMMEMORATION OF OUR VENERABLE FATHER, JOB, ABBOT AND**  
**WONDERWORKER OF POCHAEV**  
**AT LITTLE VESPER**

At "Lord, I have cried ...," four stichera, in Tone VII:

**T**he day of God's good pleasure hath dawned, and the feast of gladness. Let us therefore make haste to the mount of Pochaev, O ye faithful, and hymn the most blessed Job, celebrating his honored memory.

**T**hou gavest neither sleep to thine eyes, nor slumber to thine eyelids, O venerable one, pleasing the Lord with vigilant prayers and a life of fasting. Wherefore, we joyously celebrate thy memory, O most honored one.

**C**ome, ye faithful, to the holy mountain of Pochaev, where the favorite of God struggled during his lifetime, and mounted from glory to glory; and unto him now let us pray that, having made his abode in the mansions of heaven, he pray to the Lord for the salvation of our souls.

**A** city set upon the brow of a hill cannot be hid; and though thou restest in thine incorrupt body in a dark cave of stone, O venerable one, yet dost thou beckon all to the mount of Pochaev for the sake of thy splendid feast, entreating Christ God that our souls be saved.

Glory ..., Now and ever ..., Theotokion, in Tone VI:

**O** all-holy Theotokos, during my life forsake me not; entrust me not to man's intercession, but do thou thyself help and have mercy upon me.

At the Aposticha, these stichera, in Tone VI:

**C**elebrating thy memory today, O Job our venerable father, we cry out to thee: standing with the angels in great boldness, O father, entreat Christ the Master in behalf of us all

**Stichos:** Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord; in His commandments shall he greatly delight.

**T**hy feast hath appeared as a dawning and radiant day, enlightening the hearts of us that with faith praise thine honored struggles, O Job, our father.

**Stichos:** Right dear in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

**H**aving discovered the most precious icon of the Mother of God upon the mount of Pochaev, like the sun upon the earth, thou didst show thyself to be its most splendid star. Wherefore, through the prayers of the Theotokos, illumine with the light of knowledge divine us that hymn thee, O Job, our father.

Glory ..., Now and ever ..., Theotokion, in the same tone:

**O**n thee do I place mine every hope, O Mother of God; keep me under the shelter of thy protection.

Troparion, in Tone IV:

**A**cquiring the patient endurance of the long-suffering forefather, emulating the abstinence of the Baptist, and sharing in the divine zeal of both, thou wast vouchsafed worthily to receive their names, and wast a fearless preacher of the true faith. Wherefore, thou didst lead a multitude of monks to Christ, and didst confirm all the people in Orthodoxy. O Job our venerable father, pray that our souls be saved.

Glory ..., Now and ever ..., Theotokion:

**T**he mystery hidden from before the ages and unknown even to the angels, through thee, O Theotokos, hath been revealed to those on earth: God incarnate in unconfused union, Who willingly accepted the Cross for our sake and, thereby raising up the first-formed man, hath saved our souls from death.

## AT GREAT VESPERS

After the Introductory Psalm, "Blessed is the man ...," the first antiphon.

At "Lord, I have cried ...," eight stichera, four in Tone I:

**T**he day of thy commemoration is come, O all-glorious Job, and the land of Volhynia is filled with joy; for, made steadfast in Orthodoxy by thy teachings and instructed in piety by thy struggles, it trusteth in thy supplications, O venerable father, whereby thou dost ask of peace for the world and great mercy for our souls. **(Twice)**

**T**he assemblies of monastics join chorus at thy glorious commemoration and are aflame with zeal for thy God-pleasing life, O favored one of Christ; and bowing down before thine incorrupt relics, they cry out to thee as to one alive in our midst: O father Job, merciful and kindly disposed, beg of the Lord peace for the world and great mercy for our souls!

**W**ho doth not marvel at thy long-suffering life, O venerable father? For in three monasteries have thy most glorious deeds been proclaimed: thy fasting, tears and vigils, thy seclusion within a cave, thine unstinting treatment of thyself in all things, yet compassionate love for thy brethren, forgiveness of thieves, and good instruction for all people.

**And four in Tone II:**

**W**ith what wreaths of praise shall we crown the venerable Job, the teacher and champion of the Orthodox faith, the herald of the divine Scriptures and recorder of the traditions of the Fathers, yet also the fulfiller of onerous tasks who humbled himself in digging earth and planting trees, and was a model of obedience for all? Him doth Christ our God, Who hath great mercy, now crown with unfading glory. **(Twice)**

**W**ith what worthy thanks shall we glorify Job, the boast of Pochaev and adornment of the whole land of Russia? For by his prayers he called down the light of heaven into his cave, and even after his repose he appeareth from heaven and doth offer up supplication for the people of his flock. For there doth Christ our God, Who hath great mercy, crown him with glory.

**W**ith what tears of compunction shall we render our corrupt hearts contrite, beholding the incorrupt body of Job which after death is preserved as though alive, yet during his lifetime remained as though dead, worn out by fasting and vigil? Let us then strive to emulate his struggles, that Christ our God, Who hath great mercy, may have mercy upon us in the life which is to come.

### Glory ..., in Tone III:

**T**he venerable Job followed Thy words, O Lord, and all the beautiful things of this world did he count but dung. Paying no heed to his youth, he gave himself over to monastic obedience from childhood. Wherefore, having vanquished the wiles of the demons, he was shown to be a hard diamond of Orthodox piety, and doth enlighten his whole land by his struggles. By his prayers take pity on our souls, and grant us the good intention to repent before the end.

### Now and ever ..., Theotokion, in the same tone:

**H**ow can we not marvel at thy giving birth to the God-man, O most honored one? For, not being tempted by man, O all-immaculate one, without father didst thou give birth to the Son in the flesh, Who before the ages was begotten of the Father without mother, and Who in no wise endured change, confusion or division, but preserved whole the character of both His natures. Wherefore, O Mistress, Virgin Mother, beseech Him to save the souls of them that in Orthodox manner confess thee to be the Theotokos.

### Entrance. Prokimenon of the Day. And three Lessons: READING FROM THE WISDOM OF SOLOMON

**B**ut the souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and there shall no torment touch them. In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die: and their departure is taken for misery, and their going from us to be utter destruction: but they are in peace. For though they be punished in the sight of men, yet is their hope full of immortality. And having been a little chastised, they shall be greatly rewarded: for God proved them, and found them worthy for himself. As gold in the furnace hath he tried them, and received them as a burnt offering. And in the time of their visitation they shall shine, and run to and fro like sparks among the stubble. They shall judge the nations, and have dominion over the people, and their Lord shall reign for ever. They that put their trust in him shall understand the truth: and such as be faithful in love shall abide with him: for grace and mercy is to his saints, and he hath care for his elect.

### READING FROM THE WISDOM OF SOLOMON

**B**ut the righteous live for evermore; their reward also is with the Lord, and the care of them is with the most High. Therefore shall they receive a glorious kingdom, and a beautiful crown from the Lord's hand: for with his right hand shall he cover them, and with his arm shall he protect them, He shall take to him his jealousy for complete armor, and make the creature his weapon for the revenge of his enemies. He shall put on righteousness as a breastplate, and true judgment instead of a helmet. He shall take holiness for an invincible shield. His severe wrath shall he sharpen for a sword, and the world shall fight with

him against the unwise. Then shall the right aiming thunderbolts go abroad; and from the clouds, as from a well-drawn bow, shall they fly to the mark. And hailstones full of wrath shall be cast as out of a stone bow, and the water of the sea shall rage against them, and the floods shall cruelly drown them. Yea, a mighty wind shall stand up against them, and like a storm shall blow them away: thus iniquity shall lay waste the whole earth, and ill-dealing shall overthrow the thrones of the mighty. Hear therefore, O ye kings, and understand; learn, ye that be judges of the ends of the earth. Give ear, ye that rule the people, and glory in the multitude of nations. For power is given you of the Lord, and sovereignty from the Highest, who shall try your works and search out your counsels.

### READING FROM THE WISDOM OF SOLOMON

**B**ut though the righteous be prevented with death, yet shall he be in rest. For honorable age is not that which standeth in length of time, nor that is measured by number of years. But wisdom is the gray hair unto men, and an unspotted life is old age. He pleased God, and was loved of him: so that living among sinners he was translated. Yea, speedily was he taken away, lest that wickedness should alter his understanding, or deceit beguile his soul. For the bewitching of naughtiness doth obscure things that are honest; and the wandering of concupiscence doth undermine the simple mind. He, being made perfect in a short time, fulfilled a long time: for his soul pleased the Lord: therefore hastened he to take him away from among the wicked. This the people saw, and understood it not, neither laid they up this in their minds, That his grace and mercy is with his saints, and that he hath respect unto his chosen.

*At the Litia, the sticheron of the temple, and these for the saint, in Tone VIII:*

**O** come, all ye assemblies of the Slavs, let us glorify the zealot of our common salvation, the fearless denouncer of heresy, the nurturer of the poor and meek reprover of sinners, who manifested the zeal of Paul for the people and hath acquired great boldness before the Lord; for even after his repose he healeth the infirm and fendeth off the bold assaults of the barbarians; and he filleth us with thoughts of compunction, and ever prayeth for the salvation of our souls.

*Glory ..., in Tone II:*

**T**hy Lavra doth exult today, O venerable father Job, and all the people endeavor to venerate thy relics; the demons tremble at thy grace, and the angels rejoice in thine aid; and we unceasingly cry out: Through thy prayers establish the faith of the Orthodox, set our life aright, and beg salvation for our souls.

*Now and ever ..., Theotokion, in Tone VI:*

**O**n thee do I place my every hope, O Mother of God: Keep me under the shelter of thy protection.

**At the Aposticha, these stichera, in Tone V:**

**R**ejoice, O Job, thou sacred one, adornment of the land of Volhynia! For, beholding it made steadfast in the Orthodox faith, praying to thee as to one alive, and beseeching thine aid against the demons, thou art become an invincible protector therefore, and an intercessor for the whole world.

**Stichos:** Right dear in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

**R**ejoice, O venerable Job, thou sacred one, star which proceeded from the land of Galicia to the east and made strong the souls of the weak, who in thy humility hast taught the Russian people boldness against heresy, and led them to the kingdom of heaven, which do thou vouchsafe unto us by thine intercession; and be thou an intercessor for the whole world.

**Stichos:** Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord; in His commandments shall he greatly delight.

**R**ejoice, O thou sacred one, who wast exalted by the Lord over the land of Volhynia, to whom the prince and people submitted themselves. And we, thy spiritual children, falling down before thee with contrite heart, entreat thine aid in vanquishing the passions, for courage amid tribulation, constant remembrance of the hour of death, and thy prayers in behalf of the whole world, O venerable Job.

**Glory ..., in Tone VIII:**

**O** Job, our father, we honor thee as the instructor of a multitude of monks, for in thy steps have we truly learned to walk in righteousness. Blessed art thou who, having labored for Christ, didst put to shame the power of the enemy, O converser with angels and companion of the holy and the just. With them beseech the Lord to have mercy upon our souls.

**Now and ever ..., Theotokion, in the same tone:**

**O** Virgin unwed, who didst ineffably conceive God in the flesh, Mother of the Most High God: Accept the supplications of thy servants, O all-immaculate one, granting cleansing from transgressions unto all. And now, receiving our entreaties, pray that we all be saved!

**Troparion, in Tone IV:**

**A**cquiring the patient endurance of the long-suffering forefather, emulating the abstinence of the Baptist, and sharing in the divine zeal of both, thou wast vouchsafed worthily to receive their names, and wast a fearless preacher of the true faith. Wherefore, thou didst lead a multitude of monks to Christ, and didst confirm all the people in Orthodoxy. O Job our venerable father, pray that our souls be saved. (Twice)

**And "Virgin Theotokos, rejoice ...," once.**

## AT MATINS

At "God is the Lord ...," the troparion of the saint, in Tone IV:

**A**cquiring the patient endurance of the long-suffering forefather, emulating the abstinence of the Baptist, and sharing in the divine zeal of both, thou wast vouchsafed worthily to receive their names, and wast a fearless preacher of the true faith. Wherefore, thou didst lead a multitude of monks to Christ, and didst confirm all the people in Orthodoxy. O Job our venerable father, pray that our souls be saved. (Twice)

Glory ..., Now and ever ..., Theotokion, in Tone IV:

**T**he mystery hidden from before the ages and unknown even to the angels, through thee, O Theotokos, hath been revealed to those on earth: God incarnate in unconfused union, Who willingly accepted the Cross for our sake and, thereby raising up the first-formed man, hath saved our souls from death.

After the first chanting of the Psalter, this Sedalion, in Tone IV:

**F**ollowing the call of the Lord, thou didst forsake thy parents' home, and didst pass from a restricted life to one yet more greatly restricted; but thy heart is not too restricted to hold all that flee unto thee. Wherefore did thy spiritual children multiply and rejoice in the world, Whom do thou entreat, O Job, to save the souls of them that honor thy holy memory with faith. (Twice)

Glory ..., Now and ever ..., Theotokion:

**B**y thy divine birthgiving hast thou renewed the mortal nature of men which hath been corrupted by the passions, O pure one; and thou didst raise up all from death to the life of incorruption. Wherefore, we all bless thee as is meet, O most glorious Virgin, as thou didst foretell.

After the second chanting of the Psalter, this Sedalion, in Tone V:

**L**et us honor the venerable Job, the cave-dwelling recluse who kept vigil in prayer, who humbled himself from childhood to old age and glorified the Holy Church, who led thieves and malefactors to repentance, and doth fervently pray in behalf of our souls. (Twice)

Glory ..., Now and ever ..., Theotokion:

**A**wesome is the mystery of thy conceiving, and ineffable the manner of thy giving birth, O pure ever-Virgin. My mind is awestruck, and my reason amazed! Thy glory, O Theotokos, hath stretched forth unto all, unto the salvation of our souls.

**Polyeleos, and this Magnification:** We bless thee, O Job, our venerable father, and we honor thy holy memory, thou instructor of monks and converser with angels.

Selected Psalm:

A: I waited patiently for the Lord, and He inclined unto me, and heard my calling.

B: He set my feet upon the rock, and ordered my goings.

Glory ..., Now & ever ..., Alleluia ..., Glory to Thee, O God! (Thrice)

After the Polyeleos, this Sedalion, in Tone VIII:

Having acquired pastoral wisdom by humility of mind, thou didst become a teacher for many, a father to monks and comforter of them that sorrow, an organ of the prayer of Jesus which never falleth silent. Wherefore, the Lord Who granteth rewards hath glorified thee in the incorruption of thy relics, Whom do thou unceasingly entreat to grant remission of sins to them that honor thy holy memory. (Twice)

Glory ..., Now and ever ..., Theotokion:

Let us hymn the portal and ark of heaven, the most holy Theotokos, the radiant cloud, the bush unburnt, the reason-endowed paradise, the restoration of Eve, the great treasure of the whole world; for in her was wrought the salvation of the world and the remission of the ancient offenses. Wherefore, we cry out to her: Beseech thy Son to grant remission of sins unto them that piously bow down before thine all-holy birthgiving.

Song of Ascent, the first antiphon of Tone IV

Prokimenon, in Tone IV: Right dear 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?

Let every breath praise the Lord.

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST. MATTHEW [11 :27-30]

All things are delivered unto me of my Father: and no man knoweth the Son, but the Father; neither knoweth any man the Father, save the Son, and he to whomsoever the Son will reveal him. Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

After Psalm 50, this sticheron, in Tone VI:

O venerable father, the report of thy corrections hath gone forth into all the earth. Wherefore, thou hast found the reward of thy labors in the heavens, hast destroyed hordes of demons, and attained unto the ranks of the angels, whose life thou didst blamelessly emulate. Having boldness before Christ God, ask of Him peace for our souls.

Canon of Supplication to the Theotokos [Paraklisis], with six troparia; and that to the Venerable One, with eight troparia, the acrostic whereof is the Slavonic alphabet; in Tone VIII:

### ODE I

**Irmos:** That which had been hewn down cut through the undivided, and the sun saw land which it had not seen before; the water engulfed the cruel enemy, and Israel traversed the impassable, and chanted the hymn: Let us sing to the Lord, for gloriously is He glorified!

○ Word of God, Who overlookest my transgressions and grantest utterance unto my mouth, help me worthily to hymn the venerable Job, the earthly angel and heavenly man, the boast of Volhynia.

○ venerable one, thou wast truly a most radiant beacon for the world, pointing out the way of salvation unto all. Wherefore, be thou also a helper to me, that I may glorify thy life and acquire compunction.

In the home of thy parents didst thou first come to know the Lord, O glorious Job; and while but a child thou didst show forth perfect wisdom when thou didst choose the monastic life; and disdaining all the things of life, thou didst love the one God.

Lifting thine eyes and soul on high, in a life pleasing unto God thou didst quickly surpass the brethren in the Ugornitsky Monastery, considering thyself to be the least of all, and thereby showing thyself to Jesus to be the best, being a most beloved model to old and young.

Calling thee to mind, who didst battle well against the demons, O venerable one, I am ashamed of my slothfulness and fear the multitude of my sins; but by thy prayers, O holy one, grant me the good desire to finish the rest of my life in repentance.

**Theotokion:** In that thou art the Mother of God, who hast boldness before the only-begotten Word Who was born of thee, and before His co-unoriginate Father and the consubstantial Spirit, cease not to pray, O all-immaculate one, that they who glorify thee as the Theotokos be saved from tribulations.

*Katavasia according to the Typicon.*

### ODE III

**Irmos:** My heart is established in the Lord, and my horn is exalted in my God; my mouth is enlarged over mine enemies, and I am glad in Thy salvation.

○ venerable father, there is within me a desire for good reformation, but, Woe is me! I have not learned to overcome the temptations of slothfulness. Yet, trusting in thine aid, I ward off the thoughts of despondency and direct my gaze at thy glorious struggles.

**Z**helezo was thy family called, a name which signifieth iron, portending the firmness of thy soul; yet, having shut thyself up in a cave of stone like hidden gold, thou didst sanctify the place of thy struggles and didst show the mount of Pochaev to be a brazen rampart against the enemies of Orthodoxy.

**E**xceeding deep went thy thoughts of the kingdom of heaven, when, while yet a child, thou didst receive the angelic habit. Wherefore, having been a faithful priest of God, thou dost even now offer up entreaties in behalf of the people, O venerable Job.

**T**he land of Galicia is glorified by thy youth, the Dubensky Monastery proclaimeth the struggles of thy manhood, and the Pochaev Monastery doth boast in thine old age and rejoiceth in thy blessed end. And the world doth rejoice and join chorus in thy wonders.

**O** saint, who art the bestower of good things upon all that pray to thee, reject me not who am prostrate; but, beholding my repentance, grant me reformation of life, and inspire within me a zeal to emulate thy deeds which are beloved of God.

**Theotokion:** **R**aise up my deadened mind through the power of life which hath been manifest to the world through thee, O pure one, and guide it to life, O thou that alone hath cast down the gates of death by thy birthgiving.

#### **Sedalion, in Tone VIII:**

**T**oday is the Monastery of Pochaev filled with joy, glorifying thy life which is beloved of God. Today are the Christian people enlightened with zeal for salvation, beholding thy relics which have been glorified with incorruption, O venerable one. Today sinful passions are driven away, and thoughts of repentance embrace our souls, wherewith do thou make steadfast all that faithfully glorify thy memory, O most glorious one.

#### **Glory ..., Now and ever ..., Theotokion:**

**A**s the all-immaculate bride of the Creator, as the Mother of the Deliverer who knewest not man, as the receptacle of the Comforter, O all-hymned one, haste thou to deliver me, who am the vile abode of iniquity and have in mind become the plaything of demons, from their malice, and make of me a splendid habitation of the virtues, O radiant and incorruptible one; and by thy supplications drive away the cloud of the passions and vouchsafe unto me the fellowship of the Most High and the never-waning light.

#### **ODE IV**

**Irmos:** **T**he prophet Habbakuk foresaw Thy coming with noetic eyes, O Lord; wherefore, he cried aloud: God came from Ternan! Glory to Thy power! Glory to Thy condescension!

**O** venerable Job, be thou a fervent intercessor for all that believe in thine aid, that bitterly lament their life and trust in the lovingkindness of God, though tossed to and fro by the allures of this life.

**Who** among men doth not marvel at thy longsuffering life, O father? Who doth not glorify thy zeal for Orthodoxy? For like a hard diamond, thou didst withstand the heretics, and in thy words and writings didst deliver to all the preaching of the true Faith.

**The** roaring lion which seeketh to devour the souls of the saved didst thou vanquish by thy prayer, O father, and to repentance didst thou bring men that served him, putting to shame and admonishing thieves with thy lovingkindness, putting robbers in fear with thy reproof, and teaching saving repentance unto all.

**The** gloom of my soul do thou disperse with thine intercession, O father, and illumine my wretched heart with the light of the Lord's commandments, that following thy disciples, I remain not bereft of their portion, praising the holy memory of thee.

**Theotokion:** **E**ntreat God Who was incarnate of thee without change, and Who was, and remaineth, equal in nature with the Father, and Who became one in nature with thee who gavest Him birth, that He grant remission of transgressions and salvation of soul unto them that hymn thee with faith.

## **ODE V**

**Irmos:** **D**ispel the gloom of my soul, O Christ God, Bestower of light, Who drove away the primal darkness of the abyss; and grant me the light of thy commandments, O Word, that, rising at dawn, I may glorify Thee.

**Thou** art truly our intercessor and a most splendid wonderworker, cried Dionysius, who discovered thy relics to be untouched by corruption; and venerating them, we cry out: Disdain not our defilement, O favored one of God, but cleanse me by thy prayers.

**T**aught the precepts of God from thy youth, thou didst steadfastly desire to turn away from the vanity of life, O father, and didst love solitude; yet, not opposing the command of Christ, thou didst teach right confession and life according to the Gospel unto them that had recourse unto thee.

**E**ven after thy repose hast thou been shown to be an intercessor for suffering and sorrowful men: For thus the people beheld thee issuing forth from thy tomb and praying in the midst of the church with angels, O truly most glorious wonder! O joy and confirmation of the faithful!

**A**s a lover of the kingdom of heaven, thou art assured of obtaining access thereto, and dost show thyself to be a sojourner in a better life which is without pain and fear, and the teacher and hope of thy brethren.

**B**e thou the companion of my life, a father Job; hedge round my greatly troubled soul with thy prayers, and lead it to the kingdom of heaven, made compassionate by thy struggles and offering up tears of repentance unto Christ.

**Theotokion:** **H**aving thee as a rampart and protected by thine intercession, we bless thee, reveling in thy divine glory. For thou, O most pure one, dost pour forth joy and gladness upon our souls.

## **ODE VI**

**Irmos:** **T**hou didst cause Jonah to sojourn alone in the whale, O Lord; save me, who am caught in the nets of the enemy, as thou didst save him from corruption.

**I** place steadfast hope in thine intercession, O venerable one, and pray with faith: Grant me victory over the cruel passions, unceasing remembrance of death, and a desire for the blessedness of the age to come.

**T**he holy Church is made steadfast by thee, O venerable one, and every heresy is put to shame, having as its reproof thy much-healing relics and thy century-long life of labor, thy pangs, tears, fasting, and the wasting away of thy flesh from thy bones.

**T**he venerable Job triumphed over the noetic Pharaoh, abiding ever in obedience and not refusing to come to the aid of them that were tempest-tossed, thus having illumined three monasteries with his teaching and glorified them with many struggles, gladdening the Lover of mankind, the Savior of all.

**J**ob emulated the humility of Christ when he received the abbacy as a ministering to all, and as abbot, he struggled in onerous labor, and was to the brethren a model of meekness, a rule of industry, and a constant reminder of prayer.

**B**y thy prayers deliver me from the vile passions, granting me victory over them by my continual invocation of divine help, by placing no trust in myself, and by not judging my brother.

**Theotokion:** **F**allen human nature hast thou truly raised up, O Mother of God, having borne in thy womb without seed the Son, Who, though visible, is immutable in His divine form and His equality with the Father.

**Kontakion, in Tone IV,**

**Spec. Mel.: "Thou hast appeared to all the world today ...":**

**T**hou wast shown to be a pillar of the true faith, a zealot of the commandments of the Gospel, the reproof of pride, and an intercessor and instructor for the lowly. Wherefore, beg thou forgiveness of sins for them that bless thee, and keep thy monastery unharmed, O Job our father, who art like unto the longsuffering one of old.

**Ikos:** Open thy mouth, O cave of stone, and tell us: How oft wast thou washed with the streams of Job's tears? How is it that his sighs did not rend thy walls asunder? Why did the divine light not set thee afire? How did the angels marvel at Job's feats of vigilance? For thereby have the lands of Galicia and Volhynia been sanctified. And we, pondering all these things, fill our eyes with tears of compunction, for the venerable Job is a wondrous saint, like unto the longsuffering one of old.

### ODE VII

**Irmos:** On the plain of Dura the tyrant once set up a furnace for the torment of the God-fearing, wherein the three children hymned the one God; and the three of them chanted, saying: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Strengthen Orthodox hierarchs against the foe, O venerable Job, for they call thee blessed; and give strength to their hearts for the Church. And for us all beseech God for oneness of mind, love for one another, and zeal in Orthodoxy.

I am unable to drain the cup of thy life, wretch that I am, O Lord; yet, ensnared by the thorns of the passions and the fear of tribulations, I still pray: Have mercy upon me through the prayers of Job, Thy favorite, and help me to uproot sinful idleness.

Disdaining the broad path that leadeth the soul to destruction, O venerable Job, thou didst confine thyself to a narrow cave and didst not turn aside from the straight path when thou wast abbot, remaining day and night in prayer and labors, giving healthful instruction to all that came to thee.

Thou hast been compassionate to the poor, merciful to the penitent, and a meek teacher of them that require instruction, a lover of the wisdom of God, a preacher of the commandments of the Gospel, a printer of books and a fearless denouncer of heresy.

**Theotokion:** Let us praise Mary, the all-pure and most holy; for through her is the grace of gifts poured forth upon us in manner past understanding, as from a torrent of divine goodness. Let us bless her now in pious thought.

### ODE VIII

**Irmos:** O Thou Who layeth the beams of Thy chambers in the waters, and hast set them their bounds, which they shall not pass, and upholdest all things: Thou didst appoint the moon for certain seasons, and the sun knoweth his going down, and all Creation doth offer a hymn unto Thee as the Maker of all for ever.

**B**e thou a bestower of spiritual gifts upon the countless people that journey and travel to thy monastery and fall down before thy relics; be thou a healer of the sick and a fervent intercessor for all before the Savior, O Job, thou glory and adornment of the land of Volhynia.

**T**hou wast a youth in body, but an elder in mind at the outset of thy monastic life, O father; and while aging in the flesh, thou didst display the agility of youth, being for all a model of humility in digging the earth and planting trees.

**T**hine apparition in the company of angels frightened the humble virgin, granted healing to thy disciple, and hath moved all people to the glorification of God; it hath established them in the true faith and repelled the assaults of heresy.

**P**erfume me with the incense of thy prayers, O most glorious Job, dispelling thereby the stench of my sins and implanting trust in the Lord in my vile soul; that, cleansed by the grace of God, I may hymn thy mighty aid, O all-blessed one.

**Theotokion:** **O** most pure Theotokos, cleanse thou the sinful wounds and stripes of my soul, washing them with the springs that flow from the womb of thy parturition and cleansing them with streams therefrom. To thee do I have recourse, and thee do I invoke as one full of the grace of God.

### **ODE IX**

**Irmos:** **Blessed in the Lord God of Israel, Who hath raised up a horn of salvation in the house of David His servant, wherein the Dayspring from on high hath visited us, and hath guided us into the way of peace.**

**W**ith the hyssop of the grace of God sprinkle the hearts of us that bow down before thy holy relics, O venerable Job; that, sharing in thy zeal for the faith, we may make good progress in the fulfillment of the commandments of Christ.

**O**n earth thou didst not cease to cry aloud to God in psalms and didst preserve the vessel of thy virginity. Wherefore, in heaven thou dost now sing hymns of paradise with the angels and all the saints, and from on high dost watch over the people that labor on earth.

**O** how great is the incorrupt beauty of thy life! How great the wonders and healings after thy death! For, lo! forsaking earthly things, thou didst truly acquire, as Christ said, heavenly blessings an hundredfold in this life, and yet more in the life to come.

**O** how great is the multitude of our sins! Yet the strength of thy prayers surpasseth them, whereof do thou not deprive us, O venerable father Job, thou friend of Christ and companion of all the saints, pillar of the Church and most fervent intercessor for men's souls.

**Theotokion:** Apart from the desires of the flesh, without seed thou didst conceive the Word of God Who hath created all things, O Virgin; and without corruption and maternal pangs thou didst give birth unto Him. Wherefore, confessing thee with heart and tongue to be the Theotokos, we magnify thee.

**Exapostilarion, Spec. Mel.: "O immutable Light...":**

**T**oday let the venerable Job be praised as a warrior of Christ, an intercessor for the people, a preacher of the faith, a denouncer of heresy and the adornment of the Church. (Twice)

**Glory ..., Now and ever ..., Theotokion:**

**W**ith unceasing hymns do we bless thee, O Virgin Theotokos, for thou gavest birth unto one of the Trinity, and didst bear in thy divine arms the super-essential, immutable and unchangeable Word.

**At the Praises, four stichera, in Tone IV:**

**T**hy struggles shone forth in the land of Galicia, O father Job; wherefore, the zealots of Orthodoxy summoned thee to the land of Volhynia, and the Dubensky Monastery was adorned by thy venerable life; but the Lavra of Pochaev hath received the consummation thereof, and all these lands have been enlightened by thy teachings. (Twice)

**T**hy heart, full of brotherly love, drew a multitude of monks to the mount of Pochaev, O venerable one, as zealot for whose salvation thou didst become. Wherefore, mindful of the saying of the Apostle, that spiritual love never faileth, we entrust our souls to thy wondrous care, which do thou lead to Christ, the Lover of mankind.

**O** venerable one, corruption hath not dared to touch thy dead body, which all throughout thy life thou didst mortify; and thy soul, abiding with the angels in love, doth receive all that have recourse to thee. Wherefore, lead our souls to Christ, the Lover of mankind.

**Glory ..., in Tone VIII:**

**O**ur words do not suffice for the praise of thy struggles, O venerable Job. For who can recount the fullness of thy virtues? Who can know thy silent conversation with God? But reject not thy spiritual children that hymn thee, that beseech thine aid, are moved to compunction by thy holy life, and rejoice in thy memory.

**Now and ever ..., Theotokion, in the same tone**

**O** Mistress, accept the supplications of us thy servants, and deliver us from all want and grief.

## AT LITURGY

On the Beatitudes, eight troparia: four from Ode III and four from Ode VI.

**O** venerable father, there is within me a desire for good reformation, but, Woe is me! I have not learned to overcome the temptations of slothfulness. Yet, trusting in thine aid, I ward off the thoughts of despondency and direct my gaze at thy glorious struggles.

**Z**helezo was thy family called, a name which signifieth iron, portending the firmness of thy soul; yet, having shut thyself up in a cave of stone like hidden gold, thou didst sanctify the place of thy struggles and didst show the mount of Pochaev to be a brazen rampart against the enemies of Orthodoxy.

**E**xceeding deep went thy thoughts of the kingdom of heaven, when, while yet a child, thou didst receive the angelic habit. Wherefore, having been a faithful priest of God, thou dost even now offer up entreaties in behalf of the people, O venerable Job.

**T**he land of Galicia is glorified by thy youth, the Dubensky Monastery proclaimeth the struggles of thy manhood, and the Pochaev Monastery doth boast in thine old age and rejoiceth in thy blessed end. And the world doth rejoice and join chorus in thy wonders.

**I** place steadfast hope in thine intercession, O venerable one, and pray with faith: Grant me victory over the cruel passions, unceasing remembrance of death, and a desire for the blessedness of the age to come.

**T**he holy Church is made steadfast by thee, O venerable one, and every heresy is put to shame, having as its reproof thy much-healing relics and thy century-long life of labor, thy pangs, tears, fasting, and the wasting away of thy flesh from thy bones.

**T**he venerable Job triumphed over the noetic Pharaoh, abiding ever in obedience and not refusing to come to the aid of them that were tempest-tossed, thus having illumined three monasteries with his teaching and glorified them with many struggles, gladdening the Lover of mankind, the Savior of all.

**Theotokion:** Fallen human nature hast thou truly raised up, O Mother of God, having borne in thy womb without seed the Son, Who, though visible, is immutable in His divine form and His equality with the Father.

### Troparion, in Tone IV:

**A**cquiring the patient endurance of the long-suffering forefather, emulating the abstinence of the Baptist, and sharing in the divine zeal of both, thou wast vouchsafed worthily to receive their names, and wast a fearless preacher of the true faith. Wherefore, thou didst lead a multitude of monks to Christ, and didst confirm all the people in Orthodoxy. O Job our venerable father, pray that our souls be saved.

**Theotokion, in Tone IV:**

**T**he mystery hidden from before the ages and unknown even to the angels, through thee, O Theotokos, hath been revealed to those on earth: God incarnate in unconfused union, Who willingly accepted the Cross for our sake and, thereby raising up the first-formed man, hath saved our souls from death.

**Kontakion, in Tone IV,**

**T**hou wast shown to be a pillar of the true faith, a zealot of the commandments of the Gospel, the reproof of pride, and an intercessor and instructor for the lowly. Wherefore, beg thou forgiveness of sins for them that bless thee, and keep thy monastery unharmed, O Job our father, who art like unto the longsuffering one of old.

**Prokimenon:** Right dear in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

**Stichos:** What reward shall I give unto the Lord for all the benefits that he hath done unto me?

**THE EPISTLE OF ST. PAUL TO THE GALATIANS [5:22-6:2]**

**B**ut the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance: against such there is no law. And they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts. If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit. Let us not be desirous of vainglory, provoking one another, envying one another. Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such a one in the spirit of meekness; considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted. Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ.

**Alleluia, in Tone VIII:** Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord; in His commandments shall he greatly delight.

**Stichos:** His seed shall be mighty upon earth.

**THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST. MATTHEW [11 :27-30]**

**A**ll things are delivered unto me of my Father: and no man knoweth the Son, but the Father; neither knoweth any man the Father, save the Son, and he to whomsoever the Son will reveal him. Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

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

## PRAYER TO OUR VENERABLE FATHER JOB, ABBOT OF POCHAEV

○ venerable father Job, divinely wise instructor in the laborious life of monks, indefatigable struggler in meekness and abstinence, purity and chastity, love for thy brother and for the poor, patience and vigilance, from thine early youth to an advanced old age, great zealot and invincible champion of the Orthodox faith, beacon of divine light for the lands of Galicia and Volhynia, and unvanquished defender of the holy Monastery of Pochaev! With the eye of thy compassion look upon us, thine unworthy spiritual children, who earnestly have recourse to thee every day, and upon these God-loving people assembled before thy Spirit-bearing and much-healing relics, who reverently bow down before them. In thine intercession before the Master Most High ask thou for them and for all of us those things which are right useful and profitable for life and for piety: heal the sick, grant courage to the faint-hearted, comfort the sorrowful, help the oppressed, strengthen the infirm, and raise them up who have been cast down. Through the grace given thee by God, grant unto each all things for the salvation of his soul and health of his body, whatever his need or requirement. O favorite of God, offer up thine all-powerful supplication for the suffering land of Russia, that therein there may again be continual peace and tranquility, piety and length of days, justice and mercy in the courts, wisdom in the councils and good prosperity, that there may be established loyalty in the hearts of the good and fear in the hearts of the wicked, that they may bring to an end their evil and do good, that thus the Kingdom of Christ may increase and multiply in our land and that God, Who is wondrous in His saints; may be glorified therein. To Him alone is due all glory, honor and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.