

October 28 Repose of Venerable Job of Pochaev

Lord I Call, Tone 1

The day of your commemoration is come, O all-glorious Job,
and the land of Volhynia is filled with joy;
For, made steadfast in Orthodoxy by your teachings
and instructed in piety by your struggles,
it trusts in your supplications,
O venerable father,
by which you ask peace for the world //
and great mercy for our souls. (Twice)

The assemblies of monastics
join chorus at your glorious commemoration
and are aflame with zeal for your God-pleasing life,
O favored one of Christ;
and bowing down before your incorrupt relics,
they cry out to you 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.

Who does not marvel at your long suffering life, O venerable father
For in three monasteries have your most glorious deeds been proclaimed:
Your fasting, tears and vigils,
Your seclusion within a cave,
Your unstinting treatment of yourself in all things,
Yet compassionate love for your brethren,
Forgiveness of thieves, //
And good instruction for all people.

Tone 2:

With 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 the earth and planting trees,
And was a model of obedience for all? //
Christ Our God, who has great mercy, crowns him with glory. (Twice)

With what worthy thanks shall we glorify Job,
the boast of Pochaev and adornment of the whole land of Russia?
For through his prayers the light of heaven was called into his cave,
and even after his repose he appeared from heaven,
and offers up supplication for his flock.
For there does Christ our God, who has great mercy, //
crown him with glory.

With 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 strive to emulate his struggles,
that Christ our God, who has great mercy, //
May have mercy upon us in the life which is to come.

Glory Tone 3

The Venerable Job followed Your 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,
enlightening 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 ... Dogmatic, Tone 3

How can we not wonder
at your mystical childbearing, O exalted Mother?
For without receiving the touch of man,
you gave birth to a Son in the flesh, O immaculate Virgin.
The Son born of the Father before eternity
was born of you at the fullness of time, O honored Lady.
He underwent no mingling, no change, no division,
but preserved the fullness of each nature.
Entreat Him, O Lady and Virgin, and Mother,
to save the souls of those who, in the Orthodox manner, confess you//
to be the Theotokos.

Aposticha, Tone 5

Rejoice, Venerable Job, O sacred one,
Adornment of the Land of Volhynia!
For, beholding it made steadfast in the Orthodox Faith,
praying to you as to one alive,
and beseeching your aid against the demons,
therefore you have become an invincible protector, //
and an intercessor for the whole world.

V. Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

Rejoice, Venerable Job, O sacred one,
star which proceeds from the land of Galicia to the east
and made strong the souls of the weak,
who in your humility taught the Russian people boldness against heresy,
and led them to the Kingdom of Heaven, //
which you vouchsafe unto us and all the world by your intercession.

V. Blessed is the man who fears the Lord, who greatly delights in His commandments.

Rejoice, O sacred one,
who was exalted by the Lord over the land of Volhynia,
to whom the prince and people submitted themselves.
And we, your spiritual children,
falling down before you with contrite heart,
entreat your aid in vanquishing the passions,
for courage amid tribulation,
constant remembrance of the hour of death, //
and your prayers on behalf of the whole world, O Venerable Job.

Glory ... Tone 8

O Job, our father, we honor you
as the instructor of a multitude of monks,
for in your steps have we truly learned to walk in righteousness.
Blessed are you who having labored for Christ,
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 ... Tone 8 *(Theotokion)*

O unwedded Virgin,
who ineffably conceived God in the flesh,
O Mother of God most high,
accept the cries of your servants, O blameless One!
Grant cleansing of transgressions to all!//
Receive our prayers and pray to save our souls!

Troparion, Tone 4

Acquiring the patient endurance of the long-suffering forefather,
emulating the abstinence of the Baptist,
and sharing in the divine zeal of both,
you were vouchsafed worthily to receive their names,
becoming a fearless preacher of the true faith.
Wherefore You led a multitude of monks to Christ,
and confirmed all the people in Orthodoxy.
O Job, our venerable father, //
pray that our souls may be saved.

Tone 4 Resurrectional Dismissal Theotokion

The mystery of all eternity,
unknown even by Angels,
through you, Theotokos, is revealed to those on earth:
God incarnate by union without confusion.
He voluntarily accepted the Cross for us,
by which He resurrected the first-created man, //
saving our souls from death.

(at the Divine Liturgy)

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Kontakion, Tone 4 (Special Melody, “You have appeared to the whole world today”)

You were 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 forgiveness of sins for those who bless you,
and keep your monastery unharmed, O Job our father, //
who are like unto the longsuffering one of old.

Tone 7 Prokeimenon

Precious in the sight of the Lord, is the death of His saints. *(Ps. 116:15)*

V. What shall I render to the Lord for all His bounty to me? (Ps. 116:12)

Epistle

(200) Galatians 5:22-6:2 *(Job of Pochaev)*

Tone 8

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

V. Blessed is the man who fears the Lord; who greatly delights in His commandments. (Ps. 112:1)

V. His descendants shall be mighty on the earth. (Ps. 88:20)

Gospel

Matthew 11:27-30 (*Job of Pochaev*)

Communion Hymn

The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance! He shall not fear evil tidings! (*Ps. 111:6*)

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!