**OCTOBER 27 (NOVEMBER 9 on the Julian Calendar)**

**Righteous Olga of Kwethluk, Wonderworker, Matushka of All Alaska**

*Note: The Holy Synod of the Orthodox Church in America appoints that a Vigil-rank commemoration, presented here, be celebrated in the Diocese of Alaska, in churches named in honor of St. Olga, and in churches where her relics may be found. A Doxology-rank commemoration, presented in a separate document, is appointed for other churches.*

***(At Small Vespers)***

**"Lord I Call..."    Tone 1**

Lord, I call upon You, hear me!

Hear me, O Lord!

Lord, I call upon You, hear me!

Receive the voice of my prayer,

when I call upon You!//

Hear me, O Lord!

Let my prayer arise

in Your sight as incense,

and let the lifting up of my hands

be an evening sacrifice!//

Hear me, O Lord!

V. (4) *From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!*

**Tone 1** *(O all-praised martyrs)*

O righteous Mother Olga,

though your relics were yet covered by the frozen earth,

your loving prayers warmed the world.

Uncovering your precious relics

and bowing before them in veneration, we entreat you://

Pray always to Christ for those who suffer and sorrow.

V. (3) *For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.*

(Repeat: “O righteous Mother Olga…”)

V. (2) *Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!*

O generous Mother Olga,

your holy relics are treasured in the village of Kwethluk,

yet your loving intercessions work wonders in every place.

Marveling at the great love that abides in you,

we bend the knees of our heart in prayer to you://

Beseech Christ that our souls may yet be saved.

V. (1) *For His mercy is confirmed on us, and the truth of the Lord endures forever.*

O wise Mother Olga,

though we no longer know you according to the flesh,

yet beholding your icon we see the beauty of your spirit.

Perceiving the Light and Wisdom of God dwelling in you, we supplicate you:// Entreat Christ to grant conversion to the erring and to us true contrition.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;*

**Tone 6**

O blessed Olga,

you are the joy of Kwethluk

and the glory of the Church in Alaska.

O kind-hearted and holy matushka,

together with all the saints intercede for your children,

the faithful in Alaska and throughout the world,

that we may obtain from Christ our true God//

healing for our souls and also great mercy.

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

**Tone 6** *(Theotokion)*

O Theotokos,

you are the true vine who have put forth the Fruit of life.

We pray to you, O Lady:

“Pray, together with the holy apostles,//

that He may be merciful to our souls.”

***(At Small Vespers)***

**Aposticha**

**Tone 2** *(O House of Ephratha)*

Orthodox Alaska,

cradle of sanctity,

America’s Northern Holy Land:

adorn the temple//

where blessed Olga’s relics lie.

V. *Rejoice in the Lord, O you righteous; praise befits the just. (Ps. 32:1)*

Kuskokwim and Yukon,

land of Alaska,

all the Church of North America:

join in the feast of righteous Olga,//

the new wonderworker.

V. *Blessed are all those who fear the Lord, who walk in His ways. (Ps. 127:1)*

Holy Mother Olga,

matushka of all Alaska,

who work wonders the world over:

ceaselessly intercede//

for all faithful Orthodox Christians.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;*

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

**Tone 2** *(Theotokion)*

Ever-virgin Mother,

mystical Bride,

Daughter of the King:

pray for us, O Virgin Theotokos,//

beloved of the Most Holy Trinity.

***(At Great Vespers)***

**"Lord I Call..."    Tone 7**

Lord, I call upon You, hear me!

Hear me, O Lord!

Lord, I call upon You, hear me!

Receive the voice of my prayer,

when I call upon You!//

Hear me, O Lord!

Let my prayer arise

in Your sight as incense,

and let the lifting up of my hands

be an evening sacrifice!//

Hear me, O Lord!

V. (8) *Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!*

 **Tone 7** *Idiomela*

Come, O you faithful from many nations!

Come, O you children from every tribe and clan on Alaskan soil!

Let us all hasten to blessed Matushka Olga, our holy helper,

for she always welcomes hungry children or those in need.

She quietly takes away our pain and suffering,

she humbly opens to us the way to peace and hope,//

by directing us to the worship of the Holy Trinity, one in essence and undivided.

V. (7) *Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!*

(Repeat: “Come, O you faithful…”)

V. (6) *If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You.*

Today the villages of Alaska rejoice in this holy feast,

having gathered around you, O Mother, with faith and love,

for in your presence, we discover we are children of the Creator.

In your calmness, we encounter the Prince of Peace.

Pray for us, Árrsamquq[[1]](#footnote-1), that we may love God and neighbor

through self-sacrifice, humility and constant prayer,//

following your holy example, O woman favored of God.

V. (5) *For Your Name’s sake I wait for You, O Lord. My soul has waited for Your word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.*

(Repeat: “Today the villages of Alaska…”)

V. (4) *From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!*

Today we celebrate a woman of great holiness,

our blessed Mother Olga, matushka of all Alaska,

revealed by the Creator as a person in the likeness of God,

full of compassion, mercy, and unfailing love.

Continue, O holy Olga, to intercede for the broken-hearted,

uplift the despondent and those who feel alone,//

for we all have you as our consolation from the Lord.

V. (3) *For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.*

Today we celebrate the glorification

of an Alaskan-born woman of unwavering faith,

our blessed Mother Olga, matushka of those living on Alaskan lands,

the boast of Kwéthluk, the wealth of the Kúskokwim and Yúkon rivers.

Through you, Árrsamquq, God’s glory is revealed in humility and quietness.

O humble Yúp’ik handmaiden, teach us patience and longsuffering.

Grant that we may learn to hold our tongue,//

reserving it to give glory to God Who is wondrous in His saints.

V. (2) *Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!*

O holy mother of the faithful in Alaska,

whose compassion extends throughout the world to those in need:

In life, your loving kindness warmed the villages of the Kuskokwim,

clothing the naked, feeding the hungry, and encouraging the distressed.

In glory now, your loving hands restore the battered and abused,

revealing to all the new creation possible in Christ our Lord,

renewing our youth like the eagle’s//

so that our souls may soar to the Kingdom of Heaven.

V. (1) *For His mercy is confirmed on us, and the truth of the Lord endures forever.*

In days of old, Saint Peter spoke of holy women who trusted in God,

being adorned with ‘a meek and quiet spirit.’

Saint Olga is such a woman who arose in our days,

whose example teaches us to walk in the fear of God

through small acts of kindness and expressions of modesty,

by being a shelter for those beset by the effects of evil actions.

We thank you for your kindness and love towards us.//

Pray to the merciful God that He may save our souls.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;*

**Tone 8**

Rejoice today, O faithful of the Orthodox Church,

for you have gained a mighty intercessor before God:

the holy Árrsamquq, matushka of all Alaska!

A humble woman who teaches us through kind words

and leads us by her holy example of Christian love,

she shelters those in need and cares for them as her own children,

bringing healing and peace to hearts that others have wounded.

Now she stands in prayer before the Most Holy Trinity//

asking for the salvation of our souls.

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

**Tone 8** *(Theotokion – Dogmatikon)*

The King of heaven, because of His love for man,

appeared on earth and dwelt with men.

He took flesh from the pure Virgin

and after assuming it, He came forth from her.

The Son is one: in two natures, yet one Person.

Proclaiming Him as perfect God and perfect Man,

we confess Christ our God!//

Entreat Him, O unwedded Mother, to have mercy on our souls.

 **Old Testament Readings**

 **Wisdom of Solomon 3:1-9**

 **Wisdom of Solomon 5:15-6:3**

 **Wisdom of Solomon 4:7-15**

**Litya**

*(If the rector desires the Litya, following the sticheron to the Patron Saint of the Temple,*

*these stichera are sung)*

 **Tone 5**

Rejoice, O Saint Olga, our righteous mother,

for you have received the traditions of your elders,

who loved God in a pure Orthodox manner,

and you preserved and handed down those traditions

as a treasure more precious than gold.

Your Orthodox faith was manifest in your humble and pious way of life,

in your love for your neighbor and your fear of God.

May that same faith make us humble and reverent,

that we too may come to know the joys

of those who truly love and serve Christ the Lord://

through your holy intercessions and God’s great mercy.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;*

**Tone 5**

A star of sanctity shines brightly over the Kuskokwim,

bringing hope and comfort to those who rejoice in its light:

our blessed Mother Olga of Kwethluk,

a physician of afflictions of soul and body

and a quick intercessor for those in need.//

Pray now, O righteous Mother, that our souls may be saved.

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

 **Tone 5** *(Theotokion)*

O pure Virgin Lady Theotokos,

our hope that cannot be put to shame,

be our protection and our deliverance

from the grievous trials and tribulations that beset us.

Together with holy Olga and all the saints,//

entreat your Son and our God that He may pour out upon us His rich mercy.

**Aposticha**

**Tone 4** *(Called from on high)*

You were given the grace of cures and healing;

having been faithful in little, you were given authority over much

To a woman suffering in spirit and oppressed by her past,

you outstretched your loving arms,

lifting her up and restoring her to wholeness and life.

Wherefore, O holy matushka, comforter of the suffering,

we join her in honoring your holy memory,//

glorifying our God Who is wondrous in His Saints.

V. *Rejoice in the Lord, O you righteous; praise befits the just. (Ps. 32:1)*

In the remote wilderness of the Alaskan tundra,

great beauty has arisen like the warm sun of spring:

Our blessed Mother Árrsamquq, the kind and merciful,

who brings comfort and healing to those in need.

Touching them with her gentle and loving hands,

looking at them with a calm and peaceful gaze,

she reminds them to fear not,//

for it is the Father’s good pleasure to give them the Kingdom.

V. *Blessed are all those who fear the Lord, who walk in His ways. (Ps. 127:1)*

Mothers who have lost their children while still in the womb

turn to you, O holy midwife of Kwethluk,

asking in prayer that their unborn be protected in your care

and safely born into the world to give glory to God.

And as once in Kwethluk, so now you race unto their aid,

caring for them until their children can be born,

granting them to see the fruit of their womb//

and through the Virgin Theotokos, peace and great mercy.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;*

**Tone 4**

Without reading any books, you became divinely wise,

for you read all of Creation as a book from God.

The words from the divine services so deeply touched your soul,

that you sang by heart all the hymns from every feast,

standing with your sisters and looking towards the icon of the Mother of God.

Your simple example showed them how to imitate holy women of old,//

by living in piety, modesty, humility, and the fear of the Lord.

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

**Tone 4** *(Theotokion)*

Look on the entreaties of your servants, O Blameless One!

Stop all the terrible attacks against us,

freeing us from every affliction,

for we have only you as our sure and firm anchor!

Do not let us be put to shame, O Lady,

for we call on you for our intercession!

Hasten to pray for those who call in faith:

“Rejoice, O Lady, Help of all://

the Joy and Shelter and Salvation of our souls!”

***(at Great Vespers)***

**Tone 4** **Troparion**

God has chosen a humble mother from Alaska

to be an example for all the servants of God;

He has given us Saint Olga as a helper in afflictions

and as a guide to leading a life of sacrificial love.

Therefore we entreat you, O holy Mother Olga:

pray that we, your sinful children, may be saved//

and rejoice with you in the Kingdom of Heaven.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,*

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

**Tone 4** **Resurrectional Dismissal Theotokion**

The mystery of all eternity,

unknown even by Angels,

through you, O 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 Vigil)***

**Tone 4** **Troparion**

God has chosen a humble mother from Alaska

to be an example for all the servants of God;

He has given us Saint Olga as a helper in afflictions

and as a guide to leading a life of sacrificial love.

Therefore we entreat you, O holy Mother Olga:

pray that we, your sinful children, may be saved//

and rejoice with you in the Kingdom of Heaven. *(twice)*

**Tone 4 Troparion to the Theotokos**

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos,

Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you!

Blessed are you among women,

and blessed is the Fruit of your womb,//

for you have borne the Savior of our souls. *(once)*

***(at Matins)***

**“God is the Lord…” Tone 4**

**Tone 4** **Troparion**

God has chosen a humble mother from Alaska

to be an example for all the servants of God;

He has given us Saint Olga as a helper in afflictions

and as a guide to leading a life of sacrificial love.

Therefore we entreat you, O holy Mother Olga:

pray that we, your sinful children, may be saved//

and rejoice with you in the Kingdom of Heaven.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,*

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

**Tone 4** **Resurrectional Dismissal Theotokion**

The mystery of all eternity,

unknown even by Angels,

through you, O 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.

**Kathisma Hymns** *(following the first reading of the Psalter)*

 **Tone 6** *(The angelic powers)*

When a woman distraught by attacks from her peers

hastened to the Church to pray for guidance from the Lord,

Saint Olga appeared in answer to her prayer, instructing her first to pray:

“Lord, hold not this sin against them, for they know not what they do.”

And then to proclaim, “Christ is risen!”//

Truly risen Lord, glory to You!

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,*

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

 **Tone 6** *(Theotokion)*

The apostle Thomas came to your tomb

expecting to find you in the grave,

but you had been taken to heaven in soul and body

and enthroned as Queen of creation.

Interceding together with righteous Olga and all the saints,

pray that we may be freed from our deadly passions.

O Theotokos, Mother of our King and our God,//

glory to you.

**Kathisma Hymns** *(following the second reading of the Psalter)*

 **Tone 2** *(When Thou didst descend)*

When a mother was distraught at her child’s illness,

O blessed Olga, in response to her prayer you appeared,

revealing that her son’s pure soul would soon be received by the hands of God

and causing her to cry out with great faith://

“O Source of life eternal, Christ our God, glory to You!”

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,*

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

 **Tone 2** *(Theotokion)*

When you gave birth to the Timeless One, O Theotokos,

you opened for us a way to eternity.

Now intercede for us sinners, O blessed Virgin,

helping us to redeem the time, for the days are evil.//

O Mother of Life everlasting and protectress of Christians, glory to you!

**Polyeleos**

**Magnification**

We magnify you,

O holy and righteous Mother Olga,

and we honor your holy memory,

O healer of those in afflictions

and loving intercessor before the merciful God.

V. *I waited patiently for the Lord, and He was attentive unto me and heard my supplication.*

V. *He set my feet upon a rock and ordered my steps aright.*

V. *I saw the Lord always before me, for He is at my right hand, that I may not be moved.*

V. *Let all Your works praise You, O Lord.*

V. *Let Your saints bless You.*

V. *Know also that the Lord has made wondrous His holy one.*

V. *He labored forever and shall live unto the end.*

V. *The Lord preserves the souls of His saints.*

V. *The saints shall boast in glory and shall rejoice upon their beds.*

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

V*. Sing unto the Lord, O you saints of His, and give thanks at the remembrance of His holiness.*

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,*

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen*.

**Kathisma Hymns** *(following the Polyeleos)*

 **Tone 5** *(Let us, the faithful, praise and worship the Word)*

Come, let us learn of our blessed Mother Olga,

that we may be grateful in all things to the Holy Trinity,

Who feeds even the birds of the air,

for with humble kindness she embraced all, far and near;

no one at her door was a stranger,//

and none went away without a gift from her hand.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,*

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

 **Tone 5** *(Theotokion)*

We delight to magnify your mysteries, O Theotokos,

who conceived your Creator in your ever-virgin womb

and gave birth to the Infinite in a cave of earth.

We glorify you as the beginning of our salvation,

the gateway of God, our entrance into eternity,//

the Mother of our Resurrection.

**Tone 4** **Prokeimenon**

I waited patiently for the Lord, / and He was attentive unto me and heard my supplication. *(Ps. 39:1)*

V*. He set my feet upon a rock and ordered my steps aright. (Ps. 39:3)*

Let everything that breathes praise the Lord!

V. *Praise God in His sanctuary! Praise Him in His mighty firmament! (Ps. 150:1)*

**Gospel**

 (74) Matthew 18:1-11

 **Tone 6 Post-Gospel Sticheron**

As our Lord was moved to compassion upon seeing the multitudes,

so were you moved to compassion upon seeing those in need.

As the seasons changed,

so did the labor of your compassionate hands.

In the renewal of springtime,

you fed the villagers with what was caught in the wilds.

In the warmth of summer,

you preserved for them netfuls of fish for the freezing months to come.

In the confinement of fall and winter,

your handiwork would bring them warmth in the cold.

At every season and every hour,

you fulfilled the commandments of your Lord:

now living forever beyond all seasons and times,//

intercede for us, O holy Mother Olga, before the Sustainer of all life.

**The Canon**

**Tone 2 Ode 1 – Heirmos**

In the days of old a mighty force

destroyed all the host of Pharaoh in the deep;

but when the Word became flesh,

the most glorious Lord blotted out all the wickedness of sin,

for gloriously has He been glorified.

R. *Righteous Mother Olga, pray to God for us.*

In the days of old God gave Aaron to Moses as a support for his stammering tongue; now do You Yourself, O Word, support my tongue and provide it a word, accustomed as it is to stuttering the words of sin, that I may praise Olga, whom You have glorified.

R. *Righteous Mother Olga, pray to God for us.*

Throughout the ages God has raised up holy women as mothers in the Faith to be helpers of the Christian people, intercessors for believers, and examples of righteous conduct for all, and in these latter days He added to their ranks Saint Olga, in whom He is glorified.

R. *Righteous Mother Olga, pray to God for us.*

Through His saints—Herman and Innocent, Yakov and Juvenaly—the Lord brought His saving Gospel to the native peoples of Alaska. The saints’ preaching and teaching, as a sowing of salvation, fell on good soil, and now from that soil springs forth righteous Olga, that the Lord may ever be glorified.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,*

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

From the root of Jesse blossomed forth life, salvation, and joy for the world when the Virgin Bride gave birth in the flesh to the eternal Word by Whom all things were made, while the angels in heaven cried: “In the highest has He been glorified.”

**Tone 2 Ode 3 – Heirmos**

The desert, the barren Church of the gentiles,

has blossomed like a lily at Your coming, O Lord,

in which my heart has been established.

R. *Righteous Mother Olga, pray to God for us.*

The tundra, the Yukon-Kuskokwim Delta, the Orthodox Christian Yup’ik people, have shaped a new vessel of holiness, blessed Matushka Olga, as a meet offering to Christ.

R. *Righteous Mother Olga, pray to God for us.*

Orthodox Alaska, the northern Holy Land, has brought forth the righteous Olga, a new intercessor for the faithful throughout the world.

R. *Righteous Mother Olga, pray to God for us.*

The Church in America, a tender shoot planted by Your right hand, O Lord, celebrates her new saint, Olga, who wafts Your healing to the four corners of the world.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,*

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

The all-holy Lady who alone gave birth to God in the flesh now stands before Him praying for the Christian people, and accompanying her in prayer is blessed Olga.

**Kathisma Hymns**

**Tone 4** *(Joseph marveled)*

The faithful marvel when they behold the great and many wonders

accomplished by your prayers, O holy Olga,

and they glorify God Who has given you such power

to comfort the suffering and correct those who err.

Through you we experience the all-powerful love of God, crying out:

“The prayers of righteous Olga of Kwethluk//

are a balm and ointment for wounded souls.”

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,*

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

**Tone 4** *(Theotokion)*

Wise men came from afar to worship the Child

who lay in your arms, O all-holy Theotokos,

for the Creator and Provider of all

willed to be born of you as Savior and Deliverer.

Shepherds who abode nearby were also summoned by angelic heralds

to witness Immortality clothed in mortal flesh,

for from you, O most holy Lady,//

Christ came forth to redeem me and raise me up from my fall.

**Tone 2 Ode 4 – Heirmos**

You came from a Virgin,

not an ambassador nor an Angel

but the Lord Himself incarnate,

and You saved my entire human nature;

therefore, I cry out to You:

Glory to Your power, O Lord.

R. *Righteous Mother Olga, pray to God for us.*

As a worthy matushka, O Saint Olga, you were a helpmeet to your husband and a true and loving mother to all the people of Kwethluk, generous with your goods and wise in your counsels.

R. *Righteous Mother Olga, pray to God for us.*

Your hands were ever busy with works of love, O blessed Mother, and the works of your hands supplied warm clothing to your family, to other priests and parishes, and to all in want and in need.

R. *Righteous Mother Olga, pray to God for us.*

The Lord became man on account of His all-embracing love, and through your generosity, O Olga, obedient handmaiden of the Savior, you manifested the all-encompassing and self-emptying love of Christ the Lord.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,*

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

From you, O Virgin Mother, the Lord, bowing the heavens, came down for our salvation, and now at your prayers, and the prayers of your handmaid, Olga, He parts the heavens once more to work wonders for His faithful people.

**Tone 2 Ode 5 – Heirmos**

O Enlightenment of those who lie in darkness,

Salvation of the despairing,

Christ my Savior,

early in the morning I come before You, the King of peace.

Illumine me with Your radiance,

for I know no other god but You.

R. *Righteous Mother Olga, pray to God for us.*

Faithful to the traditions of your Orthodox Christian Yup’ik elders and the holy tradition of the Russian Orthodox Church brought to Alaska by the saints, you were a gentle bulwark of piety and humble reverence, O righteous Mother.

R. *Righteous Mother Olga, pray to God for us.*

O compassionate correction of those who err, O patient mother of your children, O blessed Matushka Olga, we come before you in our weakness and pain, O tender guide, and we ask you to show us the way to healing in Christ, our true God and Savior.

R. *Righteous Mother Olga, pray to God for us.*

Great are the accomplishments of faith, and the accomplishments of your humble faith in Christ and His Church have greatly magnified you as a new wonderworker, through whom Christ grants us swift cures, saving reproofs, and a mighty ally in spiritual battle.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,*

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

O dawn of our redemption and Mother of the Light, healer of those sick with passions, O Theotokos, we come before you and ask your prayers, and also the prayers of your handmaid, Olga, for we recognize these intercessions as our only hope.

**Tone 2 Ode 6 – Heirmos**

Whirled about in an abyss of sins,

I call on the unfathomable abyss of Your compassion:

Lead me up out of corruption, O God!

R. *Righteous Mother Olga, pray to God for us.*

Afflicted with grief and pain, suffering women encounter the all-abundant love of God by your prayers, O Olga, and out of their desolation they behold the beauty of His healing.

R. *Righteous Mother Olga, pray to God for us.*

Beset with sorrow and losing hope, barren couples are granted children by your prayers, O Olga, and the families of the Orthodox rejoice in God’s saints.

R. *Righteous Mother Olga, pray to God for us.*

Gripped by confusion and despair, the lost children of Holy Church are found by your prayers, O Olga, and led back to the true worship of God.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,*

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

Tossed to and fro by the lashing winds of despondency and pride, I call upon you, O good and beneficent Lady: Most holy Theotokos, save us!

**Tone 8 Kontakion**

Guided by the heavenly light and touched by Christ’s rich mercy,

your loving hands heal the wounds of those hurt in the past.

Your soft voice encourages all to remain faithful to God,

for the eternal Lord will give the steadfast a crown of life.

O holy Mother Olga, visit us with love and reassure us,

that we may accept whatever cross we must bear as chosen by the merciful God//

and that, through your prayers, we do the will of God for the salvation of our souls.

**Ikos**

As the matushka of Kwethluk, your hands were always busy with works of love, and now as a holy mother for all the Orthodox faithful, you are ever occupied with prayer for those who stand in need of help or healing. Witnessing the love of Christ revealed in your life and wonders, O righteous Olga, we your children greet you with these words of praise: “Rejoice, O Saint Olga, boast of Kwethluk and the Kuskokwim, praise of the Yup’ik people, new wonderworker of Alaska and all the world!” Taught by your example and strengthened by your supplications, may we always do the will of God for the salvation of our souls.

**Tone 2 Ode 7 – Heirmos**

When the golden idol was worshipped in the plain of Dura,

Your three children despised the godless order.

Thrown into the fire, they were bedewed and sang:

“Blessed are You, O God of our fathers.”

R. *Righteous Mother Olga, pray to God for us.*

Singing by heart the hymns of the Lord’s Passion and Pascha, O righteous Mother, you showed yourself to be a true initiate of the Mysteries of the Lord’s life and sufferings, a true child of Holy Church, and a true daughter of the God of our fathers.

R. *Righteous Mother Olga, pray to God for us.*

Since you daily died to yourself through tireless works of self-emptying love, O blessed Olga, at the time of your exodus you passed through the stormy waves of death and do even now partake of the light of Christ’s Resurrection.

R. *Righteous Mother Olga, pray to God for us.*

Because you put the passions to death in your flesh, O holy matushka, now your sacred relics stream with life and power. For those who approach them with faith, they are a pure spring streaming with the sweet dew of God’s wonders.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,*

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

The clamorous instruments of the world call my heart to worship idols of gold and iron, but I flee to your help, O Virgin. Though I am burning in temptation’s fire, nevertheless I sing: Blessed are you among women, O Mother of God!

**Tone 2 Ode 8 – Heirmos**

The God Who came down to the children

of the Hebrews in the fiery furnace,

and who transformed the flame into dew,

do all you works praise as Lord,

and exalt above all forever.

R. *Righteous Mother Olga, pray to God for us.*

The God Who descended into Hades and ended the reign of death, and Who commanded the storms and seas, called upon the south wind to melt the ice and snow at the time of our blessed mother’s funeral. Exalt Him above all forever.

R. *Righteous Mother Olga, pray to God for us.*

Alaskans came from the Yukon and Kuskokwim region and beyond, O righteous Mother, to sing you to your rest, and the sudden spring-like weather was a sign that you have entered into the joy of your Lord’s Paschal victory. Exalt Him above all forever.

R. *Righteous Mother Olga, pray to God for us.*

At the time of the uncovering of your sacred relics, O blessed Olga, the Lord, Who casts forth ice as morsels and gives snow like wool, did quiet the blizzard that raged so that pilgrims could attend your holy uncovering. Exalt Him above all forever.

*Let us bless the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Lord,*

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

The Lamb Who was slain before the foundation of the world, Who is the Word and Wisdom of the Father, born in time of the most holy Virgin Mother and crucified under Pontius Pilate, do all you works praise as Lord, and exalt above all forever.

  We praise, bless and worship the Lord, singing and exalting Him throughout all ages.

**Tone 2 Ode 9 – Heirmos**

The Son of the Father without beginning,

God the Lord, has appeared to us

made flesh of a Virgin,

to give light to what is darkened

and to gather together what is scattered:

therefore we magnify the all-praised Theotokos.

R. *Righteous Mother Olga, pray to God for us.*

Your relics repose in Kwethluk, at the temple of Saint Nicholas, O Mother, but in the Spirit you traverse the orb of the world, working wonders for those who call upon you with faith and love. Therefore we magnify the God Who so glorified you.

R. *Righteous Mother Olga, pray to God for us.*

You are the healer of those who suffered abuse and tragedy, the mother of children separated from their parents, the swift aid of women in hard labor, the comfort of all those wounded in heart and soul, and we magnify you as a new wonderworker like Nicholas.

R. *Righteous Mother Olga, pray to God for us.*

You are the glory of the Yup’ik people, the pride of Kwethluk and all the Kuskokwim, the boast of Alaska, the ornament of Orthodox America, a new North Star in the firmament of Christ’s holy Church. Therefore we magnify you as our mighty intercessor.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,*

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

You are a chalice brimming with ever-flowing love for us, your children, O Theotokos most sweet, and Saint Olga is also full of maternal love for us. Therefore we magnify her as the matushka of all Alaska and a universal wonderworker, and you as the Mother of all right-believing Christians.

 **Exapostilarion**

 **Tone 3** *(O Word, Light unaltered)*

Today we behold your virtue as a light, O holy Mother Olga,

which provides hope and courage in our darkest days.

You have shown us the light,

the light of Christ that illumines all,

as you illumine all//

with the light of your life of love and self-sacrifice.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,*

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

You are the sweetness of the angels, O Virgin Mother of the Word;

you are the protection of the entire world.

Through you we have seen Christ, the Radiance of the Father,

by the bright overshadowing of the Spirit://

deliver us from our failings and transgressions.

**The Praises Tone 1**

Let everything that breathes praise the Lord!

Praise the Lord from the heavens!

Praise Him in the highest!//

To You, O God, is due a song!

Praise Him, all you Angels of His!

Praise Him, all His hosts!//

To You, O God, is due a song!

V. *Praise Him for His mighty deeds; praise Him according to His exceeding greatness! (Ps. 150:2)*

 **Tone 1** *(Joy of the Heavenly Hosts)*

O holy and humble Mother Árrsamquq,

in whom God is wondrous,

we rejoice in the beauty of your holiness,

and we do not hide our love and devotion to you.//

Lovingly remember us before the Creator.

V. *Praise Him with trumpet sound; praise Him with lute and harp! (Ps. 150:3)*

O holy and kind-hearted Mother Olga,

whom God has glorified on account of your humility and self-sacrifice,

intercede for us who are weak of will,//

and lovingly remember us before the Creator.

V. *Praise Him with timbrel and dance; praise Him with strings and pipe!*

 *(Ps. 150:4)*

O holy and gentle Mother Olga,

who know our life and our many temptations,

we nevertheless desire to walk in your pious footsteps.//

Lovingly remember us before the Creator.

V. *Praise Him with sounding cymbals; praise Him with loud clashing cymbals! Let everything that breathes praise the Lord! (Ps. 150:5)*

Pray for your children,

O blessed matushka of Kwethluk,

for though we are unworthy of God’s mercy,

we know that your motherly love never fails://

lovingly remember us before the Creator.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,*

 **Tone 6**

O Maker and Redeemer, Christ our God,

help us to follow the example of Your humble handmaiden, Olga,

the holy matushka from Kwethluk,

by being open-hearted, generous, loving, and kind.

Remember us when You come in Your Kingdom,

deliver us from the enemies of the Orthodox Faith,//

and make us participants in Your uncreated glory.

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

 **Tone 6** *(Theotokion)*

My Maker and Redeemer, Christ the Lord,

came forth from your womb, O all-pure one:

by being clothed with me, he freed Adam from the ancient curse.

Wherefore, O Theotokos,

to you, the true Mother of God and Virgin,

we, together with Saint Olga of Alaska,

unceasingly cry out with the angel's greeting:

“Rejoice, O full of grace!

Rejoice, O Lady,//

Protection, Shelter, and Salvation of our souls!”

***(at the Divine Liturgy)***

*At the Verses on the Beatitudes, we sing four troparia from Ode 3 and four troparia from Ode 6 of the Canon.*

**Tone 4** **Troparion**

God has chosen a humble mother from Alaska

to be an example for all the servants of God;

He has given us Saint Olga as a helper in afflictions

and as a guide to leading a life of sacrificial love.

Therefore we entreat you, O holy Mother Olga:

pray that we, your sinful children, may be saved//

and rejoice with you in the Kingdom of Heaven.

**Tone 8 Kontakion**

Guided by the heavenly light and touched by Christ’s rich mercy,

your loving hands heal the wounds of those hurt in the past.

Your soft voice encourages all to remain faithful to God,

for the eternal Lord will give the steadfast a crown of life.

O holy Mother Olga, visit us with love and reassure us,

that we may accept whatever cross we must bear as chosen by the merciful God//

and that, through your prayers, we do the will of God for the salvation of our souls.

**Tone 4** **Prokeimenon**

God is wondrous in His saints, / the God of Israel. *(Ps. 67:35a)*

V. *Bless God in the churches, the Lord, O you who are of Israel’s fountain!*

*(Ps. 67:27)*

**Epistle**

 (208) Galatians 3:26-29

**Tone 1**

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

V. *The salvation of the righteous is of the Lord, and He is their defender in the time of affliction. (Ps. 36:40a)*

V. *The Lord shall help them and deliver them, for they have placed their hope on Him. (Ps. 36:41)*

 **Gospel**

 (21) Mark 5:24-34

**Communion Hymn**

Rejoice in the Lord, O you righteous; praise befits the just! *(Ps. 32:1)*

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

**Prayer to Righteous Olga of Kwethluk, Wonderworker,**

**Matushka of All Alaska**

O blessed Mother, Saint Olga, matushka of all Alaska, new wonderworker, you were in all things a faithful handmaiden of the Lord and His most pure Mother, meek and humble, and now for this cause you are great in the Kingdom, and your prayers have authority over much. Therefore, visit us, your children, with your supplications, O righteous Olga of Kwethluk, and pray that we may keep the Orthodox faith whole and inviolate, just as we have received it from Christ our God, the very Word of the Father, and from His all-laudable Apostles, and from all our holy fathers, elders, and teachers who have come before. Inspired by your love, we marvel at your example, and desire to imitate your great generosity and faithfulness. O pious Mother, pray that we may obtain reverence; O loving Mother, pray that we may be strengthened in the practice of generosity. O humble Mother, pray that we may gain blessed simplicity, an undivided attention to fulfilling the Gospel. O faithful Mother, pray that we may, before the end, understand our sinfulness and attain to true repentance, confessing our faults, shedding blessed tears of sorrow for our many transgressions against God and neighbor, and amending our crooked way of life.

O Saint Olga, matushka of all Alaska and great wonderworker for the Orthodox faithful throughout the world, never cease in your loving prayers for us, your children, and intercede that we may always receive healing in soul and body, forgetting about the past and racing to stretch out our hands to the things that lie ahead, so that, by the great and rich and inexpressible mercy of God, which we experience through your holy intercessions, we may attain to the Kingdom where you now dwell with the most holy Theotokos and all the saints in the unfading light of divine love: the Kingdom of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, to Whom we render all thanks and glory, now and ever and unto endless ages of ages. Amen.

*Prepared by the Department of Liturgical Music and Translations, Orthodox Church in America.*

1. Pronounced: AR-sum-kook [↑](#footnote-ref-1)