

Service to Righteous Olga of Kwethluk, Wonderworker, Matushka of All Alaska

October 27th (November 9th on the Julian Calendar)

Small Vespers

Stichera on Lord I Call

Tone One: Most Praiseworthy Martyrs

O righteous mother Olga, though thy relics were yet covered by the frozen earth, thy loving prayers warmed the world. Uncovering thy precious relics and bowing before them in veneration, we entreat thee: Pray always to Christ for those who suffer and sorrow.

O generous mother Olga, thy holy relics are treasured in the village of Kwethluk, yet thy loving intercessions work wonders in every place. Marveling at the great love that abides in thee, we bend the knees of our heart in prayer to thee: Beseech Christ that our souls may yet be saved.

O wise mother Olga, though we no longer know thee according to the flesh, yet beholding thine icon we see the beauty of thy spirit. Perceiving the Light and Wisdom of God dwelling in thee, we supplicate thee: Entreat Christ to grant conversion to the erring and to us true contrition.

Glory: Idiomelon: Tone Six

O blessed Olga, thou art 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 thy 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: Theotokion: same tone

O Theotokos, thou art the true vine who hast put forth the Fruit of life. We pray to thee, O Lady: Pray, together with the holy apostles, that he may be merciful to our souls.

Stichera Aposticha

Tone Two: House of Ephratah

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 ye 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 they that fear the Lord, that walk in his ways. (Ps. 127:1)

Holy mother Olga, matushka of all Alaska, who workest wonders the world over: ceaselessly intercede for all faithful Orthodox Christians.

Glory: Now and ever: Theotokion

Ever-virgin Mother, mystical Bride, Daughter of the King: pray for us, O Virgin Theotokos, beloved of the Most Holy Trinity.

Great Vespers

Stichera on Lord I Call
Tone Seven Idiomela

Come, O ye faithful from many nations.
Come, O ye 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. (twice)

Today the villages of Alaska rejoice in this holy feast,
having gathered around thee, O mother, with faith and love,
for in thy presence, we discover we are children of the Creator.
In thy calmness, we encounter the Prince of Peace.
Pray for us, Árrsamquq, that we may love God and neighbor
through self-sacrifice, humility and constant prayer, //
following thy holy example, O woman favored of God. (twice)

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 thee as our consolation from the Lord.

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 Kwethluk, the wealth of the Kuskokwim and Yukon rivers.
Through thee, Árrsamquq, God's glory is revealed in humility and quietness.
O humble Yup'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.

O holy mother of the faithful in Alaska,
whose compassion extends throughout the world to those in need:
In life, thy loving kindness warmed the villages of the Kuskokwim,
clothing the naked, feeding the hungry, and encouraging the distressed.
In glory now, thy 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.

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 thee for thy kindness and love towards us. //
Pray thou to the merciful God that he may save our souls.

Glory: Tone Eight

Rejoice today, O faithful of the Orthodox Church,
for ye 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: Theotokion

The King of heaven, in his love for man, appeared on earth and dwelt among men. He took flesh from a pure Virgin, and after assuming it, he came forth from her. The Son is one, twofold in nature, but not in person. Therefore, proclaiming him as perfect God and perfect man, we confess Christ our God. Entreat him, O unwedded Mother, to have mercy on our souls.

Paremia (Old Testament Lections)

1. Wisdom of Solomon 3:1-9
2. Wisdom of Solomon 5:15-6:3
3. Wisdom of Solomon 4:7-15

At the Lity
Tone Five Idiomelon

Rejoice, O Saint Olga, our righteous mother, for thou hast received the traditions of thine elders, who loved God in a pure Orthodox manner, and thou didst preserve and hand down those traditions as a treasure more precious than gold. Thine Orthodox faith was manifest in thy humble and pious way of life, in thy love for thy neighbor and thy 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 thy holy intercessions and God's great mercy.

Glory: same tone

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: 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 thy Son and our God that he may pour out upon us his rich mercy.

Stichera Aposticha
Tone Four: Called from Above

Thou wast given the grace of cures and healing;
having been faithful in little, thou wast given authority over much
To a woman suffering in spirit and oppressed by her past,
thou didst outstretch thy 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 thy holy memory, //
glorifying our God who is wondrous in his Saints.

v. Rejoice in the Lord, O ye 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 they that fear the Lord, that walk in his ways. (Ps. 127:1)

Mothers who have lost their children while still in the womb
turn to thee, O holy midwife of Kwethluk,
asking in prayer that their unborn be protected in thy care
and safely born into the world to give glory to God.
And as once in Kwethluk, so now thou dost 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...

Without reading any books, thou didst become divinely wise,
for thou didst read all of Creation as a book from God.
The words from the divine services so deeply touched thy soul,
that thou didst sing by heart all the hymns from every feast,
standing with thy sisters and looking towards the icon of the Mother of God.
Thy 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: Theotokion

Look on the entreaties of thy servants, O blameless one. Stop all the terrible attacks against us, freeing us from every affliction, for we have only thee as our sure and firm anchor. Do not let us be put to shame, O Lady, for we call on thee 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!

Troparion
Tone Four

Tanqilria Arrsamquq, aanaulria Alaska-mek,
Agayutem cucukluku cikiutekaa wangkutnun,
ikayurisqelluku ayuqenrilngurnek arenqiallugutengqellrianek,
cali nasvitaakut wangkuta kenkakun yuyaramek
ayuqestassiigutnguluku tamamtenun pistainun Agayutem,
cali kingunrakun ayaasqelluta Qiliim Angayuqauvianun.
Taumek ilungluta kaigavikarput ikayuusqelluta:
Tanqilria aanaput Arrsamquq, tamamta irniarpeni agayuskut,
Anirtuumallerkarput pitekluku naklekutiikun Agayutem.

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 thee, O holy mother Olga: pray that we, thy sinful children, may be saved and rejoice with thee in the Kingdom of Heaven.

Glory: Now and ever: Theotokion

The mystery hidden from eternity and unknown to the angels, through thee, O Theotokos, is revealed to those on earth: God made flesh in a union without confusion and willingly accepting the Cross for us, by which he resurrected the first-formed man and saved our souls from death.

Matins

Sessional Hymn

Tone Six: 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 thee.

Glory: Now and ever: Theotokion

The apostle Thomas came to thy tomb expecting to find thee in the grave, but thou hadst 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 thee.

Sessional Hymn

Tone Two: When Thou Didst Descend

When a mother was distraught at her child's illness, O blessed Olga, in response to her prayer thou didst appear, 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 thee!'

Glory: Now and ever: Theotokion: same tone

When thou gavest birth to the Timeless One, O Theotokos, thou didst open 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 thee!

Magnification

Nanraramtegggen elpet, tanqilria atawaulria cali Aanaput Arrsamquq,
cali nanrararput tanqilria yuucin elpet;
assirivkarilria arenqiallugtellrianek,
cali kenkakun kaigatestevvut ciuqerra'ani Naklegtaliim Agayutem.

We magnify thee, O holy and righteous mother Olga, and we honor thy holy memory, O healer of those in afflictions and loving intercessor before the merciful God.

Verses:

I waited patiently for the Lord, and he was attentive unto me and heard my supplication.
He set my feet upon a rock and ordered my steps aright.

I saw the Lord always before me, for he is at my right hand, that I may not be moved.
Let all thy works praise thee, O Lord.
Let thy saints bless thee.
Know also that the Lord hath made wondrous his holy one.
He labored forever and shall live unto the end.
The Lord preserves the souls of his saints.
The saints shall boast in glory and shall rejoice upon their beds.
Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.
Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

Sessional Hymn after the Polyeleos
Tone Five: The Word Co-eternal

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: Now and ever: Theotokion

We delight to magnify thy mysteries, O Theotokos, who didst conceive thy Creator in thine ever-virgin womb and gavest birth to the Infinite in a cave of earth. We glorify thee as the beginning of our salvation, the gateway of God, our entrance into eternity, the Mother of our Resurrection.

Prokeimenon
Tone Four

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.

Gospel: Pericope 74, Matthew 18:1–11

Post-Gospel Sticheron
Tone Six

As our Lord was moved to compassion upon seeing the multitudes, so wast thou moved to compassion upon seeing those in need. As the seasons changed, so did the labor of thy compassionate hands. In the renewal of springtime, thou didst feed the villagers with what was caught in the wilds. In the warmth of summer, thou didst preserve for them netfuls of fish for the freezing months to come. In the confinement of fall and winter, thy handiwork would bring them warmth in the cold. At every season and every hour, thou didst fulfill the commandments of thy Lord: now living forever beyond all seasons and times, intercede for us, O holy mother Olga, before the Sustainer of all life.

Canon
Tone Two

Ode One

Irmos: 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 thou thyself, 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 thou hast glorified.

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.

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.

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.'

Ode Three

Irmos: The desert, the barren Church of the gentiles, has blossomed like a lily at thy coming, O Lord, in which my heart has been established.

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.

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

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

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.

Sessional Hymns

Tone Four: Joseph Marveled

The faithful marvel when they behold the great and many wonders accomplished by thy prayers, O holy Olga, and they glorify God who hath given thee such power to comfort the suffering and correct those who err. Through thee 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: Now and ever: Theotokion

Wise men came from afar to worship the Child who lay in thine arms, O all-holy Theotokos, for the Creator and Provider of all willed to be born of thee as Savior and Deliverer. Shepherds who abode nearby were also summoned by angelic heralds to witness Immortality clothed in mortal flesh, for from thee, O most holy Lady, Christ came forth to redeem me and raise me up from my fall.

Ode Four

Irmos: Thou didst come from a Virgin, not an ambassador nor an angel but the Lord himself incarnate, and thou didst save me, the whole man; therefore, I cry out to thee: Glory to thy power, O Lord.

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

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

The Lord became man on account of his all-embracing love, and through thy generosity, O Olga, obedient handmaiden of the Savior, thou didst manifest the all-encompassing and self-emptying love of Christ the Lord.

From thee, O Virgin Mother, the Lord, bowing the heavens, came down for our salvation, and now at thy prayers, and the prayers of thy handmaid, Olga, he parts the heavens once more to work wonders for his faithful people.

Ode Five

Irmos: O Enlightenment of those who lie in darkness, Salvation of the despairing, Christ my Savior, early in the morning I come before thee, the King of peace. Illumine me with thy radiance, for I know no other god but thee.

Faithful to the traditions of thine Orthodox Christian Yup'ik elders and the holy tradition of the Russian Orthodox Church brought to Alaska by the saints, thou wast a gentle bulwark of piety and humble reverence, O righteous mother.

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

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

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

Ode Six

Irmos: Whirled about in an abyss of sins, I call on the unfathomable abyss of thy compassion: Lead me up out of corruption, O God!

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

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

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

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

Kontakion
Tone Eight

Atanemta Kristuussam tanqian nakegtalriim cali iquilinguum
ayautaaten ikayusqelluki nangteqelriit arenqiallugutnek nunamiutarnek,
taringesqelluki cali qarulluki tegumiaquesqelluku ukverat Agayutmun,
tua-i Atanrem cikiutai nunuliutet akwarpak piugut.
Ullagkut kenkakun cali qarulluta
akurtuusqelluki wangkutnun taitellri Agayutem.
Kaigavikamteggen agayutesqelluta, tanqilria aanaput Arrsamquq,
ikayusqelluta cali ciuliqagcesqelluta Agayutem pisqutii atuusqelluku
anirtuumallerkaa pitekluku anernerput wangkuta.

Guided by the heavenly light and touched by Christ's rich mercy, thy loving hands heal the wounds of those hurt in the past. Thy 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 thy prayers, we do the will of God for the salvation of our souls.

Ikos

As the matushka of Kwethluk, thy hands were always busy with works of love, and now as a holy mother for all the Orthodox faithful, thou art ever occupied with prayer for those who stand in need of help or healing. Witnessing the love of Christ revealed in thy life and wonders, O righteous Olga, we thy children greet thee 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 thine example and strengthened by thy supplications, may we always do the will of God for the salvation of our souls.

Ode Seven

Irmos: When the golden idol was worshipped in the plain of Dura, thy three children despised the godless order. Thrown into the fire, they were bedewed and sang: 'Blessed art thou, O God of our fathers.'

Singing by heart the hymns of the Lord's Passion and Pascha, O righteous mother, thou didst show thyself 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.

Since thou didst daily die to thyself through tireless works of self-emptying love, O blessed Olga, at the time of thine exodus thou didst pass through the stormy waves of death and dost even now partake of the light of Christ's Resurrection.

Because thou didst put the passions to death in thy flesh, O holy matushka, now thy 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.

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

Ode Eight

Irmos: The God who came down to the children of the Hebrews in the fiery furnace, and who transformed the flame into dew, do all ye works praise as Lord, and exalt above all forever.

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.

Alaskans came from the Yukon and Kuskokwim region and beyond, O righteous mother, to sing thee to thy rest, and the sudden spring-like weather was a sign that thou hast entered into the joy of thy Lord's Paschal victory. Exalt him above all forever.

At the time of the uncovering of thy 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 thy holy uncovering. Exalt him above all forever.

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 ye works praise as Lord, and exalt above all forever.

Ode Nine

Irmos: 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.

Thy relics repose in Kwethluk, at the temple of Saint Nicholas, O mother, but in the Spirit thou dost traverse the orb of the world, working wonders for those who call upon thee with faith and love. Therefore we magnify the God who so glorified thee.

Thou art 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 thee as a new wonderworker like Nicholas.

Thou art 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 thee as our mighty intercessor.

Thou art a chalice brimming with ever-flowing love for us, thy 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 thee as the Mother of all right-believing Christians.

Exapostilarion

Tone Three: Unaltered Light

Today we behold thy virtue as a light, O holy mother Olga, which provides hope and courage in our darkest days. Thou hast shown us the light, the light of Christ that illumines all, as thou dost illumine all with the light of thy life of love and self-sacrifice.

Glory: Now and ever: Theotokion

Thou art the sweetness of the angels, O Virgin Mother of the Word; thou art the protection of the entire world. Through thee we have seen Christ, the Radiance of the Father, by the bright overshadowing of the Spirit: deliver us from our failings and transgressions.

Stichera at the Praises

Tone One: Joy of the Heavenly Hosts

O holy and humble mother Árrsamquq, in whom God is wonderful, we rejoice in the beauty of thy holiness, and we do not hide our love and devotion to thee. Lovingly remember us before the Creator.

O holy and kind-hearted mother Olga, whom God has glorified on account of thy humility and self-sacrifice, intercede for us who are weak of will, and lovingly remember us before the Creator.

O holy and gentle mother Olga, who dost know our life and our many temptations, we nevertheless desire to walk in thy pious footsteps. Lovingly remember us before the Creator.

Pray for thy children, O blessed matushka of Kwethluk, for though we are unworthy of God's mercy, we know that thy motherly love never fails: lovingly remember us before the Creator.

Glory: Tone Six

O Maker and Redeemer, Christ our God, help us to follow the example of thy humble handmaiden, Olga, the holy matushka from Kwethluk, by being open-hearted, generous, loving, and kind. Remember us when thou comest into thy kingdom, deliver us from the enemies of the Orthodox faith, and make us participants in thine uncreated glory.

Now and ever: Theotokion: same tone

My Maker and Redeemer, Christ the Lord, came forth from thy womb, O all-pure one: by being clothed with me, he freed Adam from the ancient curse. Wherefore, O Theotokos, to thee, 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!

Divine Liturgy

Verses on the Beatitudes from Odes Three and Six of the Canon. Prokeimenon, Tone Four: Wonderful is God in his saints, the God of Israel. V. Bless ye God in the churches, the Lord from the fountains of Israel. Galatians, pericope 208 (Gal. 3:26–29). Alleluia, tone one. V. The salvation of the righteous is of the Lord. Mark, pericope 21 (Mk. 5:24–34). Communion hymn: Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; praise befits the just.

Prayer

O blessed mother, Saint Olga, matushka of all Alaska, new wonderworker, thou wast in all things a faithful handmaiden of the Lord and his most pure Mother, meek and humble, and now for this cause thou art great in the kingdom, and thy prayers have authority over much. Therefore, visit us, thy children, with thy 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 thy love, we marvel at thine example, and desire to imitate thy 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 thy loving prayers for us, thy 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 thy holy intercessions, we may attain to the kingdom where thou now dwellest 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.

Note: Presented here is a full vigil-rank service in honor of St. Olga of Kwethluk. According to the directives of the Holy Synod of Bishops of the Orthodox Church in America, outside of Alaska, her feast should normally be celebrated with a doxology-rank service. In this case, Small Vespers is omitted and Daily Vespers is celebrated instead of Great Vespers. Six stichera are sung on 'Lord I Call,' with no doubling of the first two stichera. There are no lessons and no Lity. At Matins, there is no Polyeleos, no Magnification, and no Gospel reading, and hence no third set of sessional hymns and no post-Gospel sticheron.