Repose of St. Yakov (Jacob) Netsvetov, Enlightener of the Peoples of Alaska

"Lord I Call..." Tone 6

Tone 6 (Obikhod Stichera):

Rejoice, O A-<u>las-ka</u>, and exult, O North A-<u>mer-i-ca</u>, for a lamp bearing the Light of the Sun of <u>Right</u>-eous-<u>ness</u> has gloriously ap-<u>peared in you!</u>
Father Jacob, <u>wise in God</u>, who enlightened the <u>north</u>-ern <u>lands</u> with the joyous message of the <u>Gos</u>-pel of <u>Christ</u>, now shines forth in <u>all the world</u>.
Therefore we sing <u>prais</u>-es to <u>Christ</u>,//
Who is **won**-drous in His saints.

O you lovers <u>of the feasts</u>, let us hasten together to honor the righteous <u>Ja-cob</u>, who poured out his <u>life</u> for the <u>Church</u>! In countless sorrows and af-<u>flic-tions</u> and in pain and depri-<u>va-tion</u>, he bore all things, as the A-<u>pos</u>-tles of <u>old</u>. We celebrate thy <u>mem-or-y</u>, O saint <u>cho</u>-sen by <u>God</u> as a help to <u>those</u> in dis-<u>tress</u>,// Jacob our <u>Fa-ther</u>.

Like the Patriarch <u>Ja</u>-cob of <u>old</u>, our holy Father Jacob fled from the <u>com</u>-forts of this <u>life</u> and was granted a <u>vis-ion</u>.

A ladder from <u>hea</u>-ven ap-<u>peared</u> in the wilds of A-<u>las-ka</u> that the people might as-<u>cend</u> to <u>God</u>.

With patience and love and the labor of <u>ma-ny years</u>, he obtained the <u>longed-for Bride</u>: the Holy Church of Christ, shining forth in his <u>na</u>-tive <u>land</u>. Therefore we cry a-<u>loud to Him</u>:

"O holy Father <u>Ja-cob</u>, entreat the <u>Lord</u> for <u>us</u>// that our <u>souls may be saved</u>!"

The Holy Prophet <u>Mo-ses</u> raised up a tabernacle on Mount <u>Hor-eb</u>, and there he spoke with <u>God</u> face to <u>face</u>, as one might <u>speak</u> with a <u>friend</u>. The righteous Jacob pitched a tent in the Alaskan <u>wil-der-ness</u>, where he celebrated the <u>mys</u>-teries of <u>Christ</u>// for the sanctification of the <u>faith-ful</u>.

Tone 2 (Obikhod Stichera):

Born on the remote island of <u>At-ka</u>, thou wast called to become a <u>wit-ness</u> to <u>Christ</u>, not by the <u>glo-rious</u> path of <u>mar-tyr-dom</u>, but by humbly accepting the div-<u>ine call</u> to enter the holy <u>priest-hood</u>, <u>preach-ing</u>, healing, counseling, praying to <u>God</u> and <u>ten-ding</u> thy <u>flock</u>// for forty years in the Alaskan <u>wil-der-ness</u>.

As a missionary teacher of the Atkan <u>A-le-uts</u>, thou didst translate the Word of God and didst found <u>schools</u> for <u>them</u>, con-<u>tin</u>-uing the missionary efforts of the Holy Hierarch <u>In</u>-no-<u>cent</u>. Following his example, thou didst journey to re-<u>mote lands</u>, bringing the Gospel to the Yup'iks and Atha-<u>bas-cans</u>, bap-<u>tiz</u>-ing them to love and unity in <u>Christ</u>,// sanctifying them and bestowing the <u>bless-ings</u> of peace.

Glory... Tone 3 (Kievan Stichera):

To-<u>day</u> the assembly of the <u>faith-ful</u>
re-<u>joic</u>-es in the memory of our Father <u>Ja-cob</u>,
the <u>boast</u> of Alaska and <u>glo-ry</u> of <u>priests</u>,
wise <u>preach-er</u> of the <u>Gos-pel</u> of <u>Christ</u>,
sure <u>pill</u>-ar of the Church, fellow citizen with the <u>An-gels</u>,
<u>e-</u>qual of the Apostles and <u>Proph-ets</u>.
O <u>ho-ly Jacob</u>, blessed <u>Fa-ther</u>,//
entreat Christ our <u>God</u> that our <u>souls</u> <u>may be saved</u>!

Aposticha -- Glory ... Tone 2 (Obikhod stichera)

O Father <u>Ja-cob</u>, thou hast been revealed as a true <u>lov</u>-er of <u>Christ</u>, as a <u>faith</u>-ful servant at the <u>Al-tar</u>; and as a <u>priest</u> of the <u>Lord</u>, an instructor in prayer and perse-<u>ver-ance</u>, an inter-<u>ces</u>-sor for the Old World and the <u>New</u>.// Pray for peace and great <u>mer</u>-cy <u>for our souls</u>!

Troparion -- Tone 4 (*Troparion*):

O righteous Father <u>Ja-cob</u>, adornment of Atka and the Yukon <u>Del-ta</u>; thou didst offer thyself as a living <u>sac-ri-fice</u> to bring light to a searching <u>peo-ple</u>.

Offspring of Russian A-<u>mer-i-ca</u>, flower of brotherly <u>u-</u>ni-<u>ty</u>, healer of sickness and terror of <u>de-mons</u>:

O Holy Father <u>Ja-cob</u>,// pray to Christ God that our <u>souls may be saved</u>!

Kontakion -- Tone 3 (Troparion)

<u>O</u> Holy Fa-ther <u>Ja-cob</u>, teacher of the <u>know</u>-ledge of <u>God</u>, thou didst re-veal thy love for thy <u>peo-ple</u>, taking up thy cross and <u>fol</u>-lowing <u>Christ</u>, enduring hardships like the A-<u>pos-tle Paul</u>. // Pray on our behalf to Christ our <u>God</u> to <u>grant us great mer-cy</u>!