

Postfeast Dormition

Holy Napkín - August 16

11th Sunday after Pentecost

Tone 2

MATINS – HYBRID

The Trisagion Prayers

PEOPLE: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (3x)

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory: of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Troparion and Kontakion of the Cross and Theotokion

LEADER: O Lord, save Your people, and bless Your inheritance, granting to Your people victory over all adversaries, and by Your Cross preserving Your habitation.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:

O Lord, Who of Your own good will were lifted up on the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Your generous gifts on the new nation which is called by Your name; make glad in Your might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Your aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.

Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O fearsome Champion, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O good and all-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us all to that victory which is from heaven, for you are she who gave birth to God and alone are blessed.

Twelve-Fold Lord Have Mercy

LEADER: Lord, have mercy. (12x)

Through the prayer of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and save us. Amen.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. (3x)

O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Your praise. (2x)

The Six Psalms

Psalm 3

Lord, how they have increased who trouble me! Many are they who rise up against me. Many are they who say of me, "There is no help for him in God." But You, O Lord, are a shield for me, my glory and the One Who lifts up my head. I cried to the Lord with my voice, and He heard me from His holy hill. I lay down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord sustained me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people who have set themselves against me all around. Arise, O Lord; save me, O my God! For You have struck all my enemies on the cheekbone; You have broken the teeth of the ungodly. Salvation belongs to the Lord. Your blessing is upon Your people.

I lay down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord sustained me.

Psalm 38 (LXX 37)

O Lord, do not rebuke me in Your wrath, nor chasten me in Your hot displeasure! For Your arrows pierce me deeply, and Your hand presses me down. There is no soundness in my flesh because of Your anger, nor any health in my bones because of my sin. For my iniquities have gone over my head; like a heavy burden they are too heavy for me. My wounds are foul and festering because of my foolishness. I am troubled, I am bowed down greatly; I go mourning all the day long. For my loins are full of inflammation, and there is no soundness in my flesh. I am feeble and severely broken; I groan because of the turmoil of my heart. Lord, all my desire is before You; and my sighing is not hidden from You. My heart pants, my strength fails me; as for the light of my eyes, it also has gone from me. My loved ones and my friends stand aloof from my plague, and my relatives stand afar off. Those also who seek my life lay snares for me; those who seek my hurt speak of destruction, and plan deception all the day long. But I, like a deaf man, do not hear; and I am like a mute who does not open his mouth. Thus I am like a man who does not hear, and in whose mouth is no response. For in You, O Lord, I hope; You will hear, O Lord my God. For I said, "Hear me, lest they rejoice over me, lest, when my foot slips, they exalt themselves against me." For I am ready to fall, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare my iniquity; I will be in anguish over my sin. But my enemies are vigorous, and they are strong; and those who hate me wrongfully have multiplied. Those also who render evil for good, they are my adversaries, because I follow what is good. Do not forsake me, O Lord; O my God, be not far from me! Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation!

Do not forsake me, O Lord; O my God, be not far from me! Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation!

Psalm 63 (LXX 62)

O God, You are my God; early will I seek You; my soul thirsts for You; my flesh longs for You in a dry and thirsty land where there is no water. So I have looked for You in the sanctuary, to see Your power and Your glory. Because Your loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise You. Thus I will bless You while I live; I will lift up my hands in Your name. My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness, and my mouth shall praise You with joyful lips. When I remember You on my bed, I meditate on You in the night watches. Because You have been my help, therefore in the shadow of Your wings I will rejoice. My soul follows close behind You; Your right hand upholds me. But those who seek my life, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth. They shall fall by the sword; they shall be a portion for jackals. But the king shall rejoice in God; everyone who swears by Him shall glory; but the mouth of those who speak lies shall be stopped. I meditate on You in the night watches. Because You have been my help, therefore in the shadow of Your wings I will rejoice.

My soul follows close behind You; Your right hand upholds me.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to You, O God. (3x)

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Psalm 88 (LXX 87)

O Lord, God of my salvation, I have cried out day and night before You. Let my prayer come before You; incline Your ear to my cry. For my soul is full of troubles, and my life draws near to the grave. I am counted with those who go down to the pit; I am like a man who has no strength, adrift among the dead, like the slain who lie in the grave, whom You remember no more, and who are cut off from Your hand. You have laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness, in the depths. Your wrath lies heavy upon me, and You have afflicted me with all your waves. You have put away my acquaintances far from me; You have made me an abomination to them; I am shut up, and I cannot get out; my eye wastes away because of affliction. Lord, I have called daily upon You; I have stretched out my hands to You. Will You work wonders for the dead? Shall the dead arise and praise You? Shall Your loving-kindness be declared in the grave? Or Your faithfulness in the place of destruction? Shall Your wonders be known in the dark? And Your righteousness in the land of forgetfulness? But to You I have cried out, O Lord, and in the morning my prayer comes before You. Lord, why do You cast off my soul? Why do You hide Your face from me? I have been afflicted and ready to die from my youth; I suffer Your terrors; I am distraught. Your fierce wrath has gone over me; Your terrors have cut me off. They came around me all day long like water; they

engulfed me altogether. Loved one and friend You have put far from me, and my acquaintances into darkness.

O Lord, God of my salvation, I have cried out day and night before You. Let my prayer come before You; incline Your ear to my cry.

Psalms 103 (LXX 102)

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless His holy name! Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits: Who forgives all your iniquities, Who heals all your diseases, Who redeems your life from destruction, Who crowns you with loving-kindness and tender mercies, Who satisfies your mouth with good things, so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's. The Lord executes righteousness and justice for all who are oppressed. He made known His ways to Moses, His acts to the children of Israel. The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and abounding in mercy. He will not always strive with us, nor will He keep His anger forever. He has not dealt with us according to our sins, nor punished us according to our iniquities. For as the heavens are high above the earth, so great is His mercy toward those who fear Him; as far as the east is from the west, so far has He removed our transgressions from us. As a father pities his children, so the Lord pities those who fear Him. For He knows our frame; He remembers that we are but dust. As for man, his days are like grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourishes. For the wind passes over it, and it is gone, and its place remembers it no more. But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting on those who fear Him, and His righteousness to children's children, to such as keep His covenant, and to those who remember His commandments to do them. The Lord has established His throne in heaven, and His kingdom rules over all. Bless the Lord, You His angels, who excel in strength, who do His word, heeding the voice of His word. Bless the Lord, all you His hosts, you ministers of His, who do His pleasure. Bless the Lord, all His works, in all places of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul!

In all places of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul!

Psalms 143 (LXX 142)

Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications! In Your faithfulness answer me, and in Your righteousness. Do not enter into judgment with Your servant, for in Your sight no one living is righteous. For the enemy has persecuted my soul; He has crushed my life to the ground; He has made me dwell in darkness, like those who have long been dead. Therefore my spirit is overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is distressed. I remember the days of old; I meditate on all Your works; I muse on the work of Your hands. I spread out my hands to You; my soul longs for You like a thirsty land. Answer me speedily, O Lord; my spirit fails! Do not hide Your face from me, lest I be like those who go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Your loving-kindness in the morning, for in You do I trust; cause me to know the way in which I should walk, for I lift up my soul to you. Deliver me, O Lord, from my enemies; in You I take shelter. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God; Your Spirit is good. Lead me in the land of uprightness. Revive me, O Lord, for Your name's sake! For Your righteousness' sake bring my soul out of

trouble. In Your mercy cut off my enemies, and destroy all those who afflict my soul; for I am Your servant.

O Lord, give ear to my supplications and do not enter into judgment with Your servant. (2x)

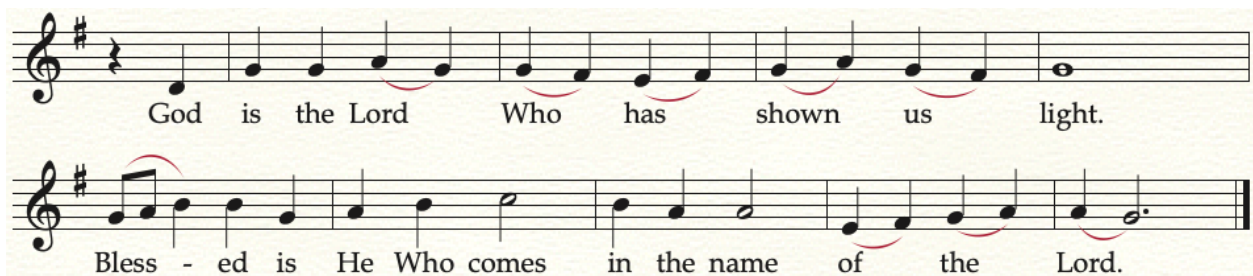
Your Spirit is good. Lead me in the land of uprightness.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to You, O God. (3x)

O our God and our Hope, glory to You.

“God is the Lord...” - Psalm 118 (LXX 117 Tone 8 (Byzantine))



Verse: O give thanks unto the Lord and call upon His holy name.

Verse: All nations surrounded me; but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

Verse: The stone which the builders refused has become the head cornerstone. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

Dormition Troparion: Tone 1 (Obikhod)

In giving birth, O Theotokos, you have retained your virginity and in falling asleep you have not forsaken the world, you who are the Mother of Life have passed over into life, and by your prayers you deliver our souls from death.

Second Kathisma Hymn

Tone 2

Because You did not break the sealed stone of the tomb when You rose, You have given to all of us the rock of faith. Glory to You, O Lord!

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:

The company of Your disciples joined the women in joy with them, we all celebrate this feast to honor Your holy Resurrection with praise. We cry out to You, O Lord, the Lover of Mankind: through their prayers, grant Your people great mercy!

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O all-pure and blameless Mother of our God, in obedience to the will of Him Who had been born of you, the Angelic hosts gathered all the band of disciples together, so they might see your blessed translation, O all-blessed Maid. Then they bore your honored body to paradise with great rejoicing, singing hymns to Christ, the Giver of life unto all ages!

Resurrectional Evlogetaria - Tone 5 (Znamenny)

Blessed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your statutes.

The company of the angels was amazed, when they beheld You numbered among the dead; yet You, O Savior, were destroying the power of death and with Yourself raising up Adam and releasing all men from hell.

Blessed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your statutes.

Why, O women disciples, do you mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant angel within the sepulcher cried to the myrrh-bearing women: "Behold the grave, and understand; for the Savior is risen from the tomb."

Blessed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your statutes.

Very early in the morning the myrrh-bearing women ran lamenting to Your tomb; but an angel came toward them, saying: "The time for lamentation is passed. Do not weep, but announce to the apostles the Resurrection."

Blessed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your statutes.

The myrrh-bearing women mourned as they carried ointments and drew near Your tomb, O Savior. But the angel spoke to them, saying: "Why do you number the living among the dead? Since He is God, He is risen from the grave."

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:

We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one essence; crying with the seraphim: "Holy, holy, holy are You, O Lord."

Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Since you bore the Giver of life, O Virgin, you redeemed Adam from sin, and gave to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He Who was incarnate of you, Who is both God and man, has restored to life those who had fallen from it.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to You, O God. (3x)

O our God and our hope, glory to You.

Hypakoe

Tone 2

The women who went to Your sepulcher after Your Passion to anoint Your body, O Christ our God, saw Angels in the tomb and were astonished, for they heard a voice from them which said: The Lord has risen, granting the world great mercy.

Anavathmoi

Antiphon 2

Had not the Lord been with us, who would have the power to let us escape from the enemy; who seeks our death?

O my God, do not give Your servant as prey to their teeth; for men rise up against me like raging lions.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The Holy Spirit is the basis of life and its honor, for as God, He maintains all that is created in the Father and the Son.

Matins Prokeimenon: Tone 2 - Psalm 7

Rise up, O Lord my God, in defense of the Law You commanded and the congregation of the peoples will surround You.

Verse: O Lord my God, on You I have set my hope.

“Let every breath...”

Matins Gospel Reading: Eothinon 11 – John 21:14-25

This is now the third time Jesus showed Himself to His disciples after He was raised from the dead. So when they had eaten breakfast, Jesus said to Simon Peter, “Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me more than these?” He said to Him, “Yes, Lord; You know that I love You.” He said to him, “Feed My lambs.” He said to him again a second time, “Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me?” He said to Him, “Yes, Lord; You know that I love You.” He said to him, “Tend My sheep.” He said to him the third time, “Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me?” Peter was grieved because He said to him the third time, “Do you love Me?” And he said to Him, “Lord, You know all things; You know that I love You.” Jesus said to him, “Feed My sheep. Most assuredly, I say to you, when you were younger, you girded yourself and walked where you wished; but when you are old, you will stretch out your hands, and another will gird you and carry you where you do not wish.” This He spoke, signifying by what death he would glorify God. And when He had spoken this, He said to him, “Follow Me.” Then Peter, turning around, saw the disciple whom Jesus loved following, who also had leaned on His breast at the supper, and said, “Lord, who is the one who betrays You?” Peter, seeing him, said to Jesus, “But Lord, what about this man?” Jesus said to him, “If I will that he remain till I come, what is that to you? You follow Me.” Then this saying went out among the brethren that this disciple would not die. Yet Jesus did not say to him that he would not die, but, “If I will that he remain till I come, what is that to you?” This is the disciple who testifies of these things, and wrote these things; and we know that his testimony is true. And there are also many other things that Jesus did, which if they were written one by one, I suppose that even the world itself could not contain the books that would be written. Amen.

“Having Beheld...”

Having beheld the Resurrection of Christ let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. We venerate Your Cross, O Christ, and we praise and glorify Your holy Resurrection for You are our God, and we know no other than You. We call on Your name. Come all you faithful, let us venerate Christ’s holy Resurrection. For behold through the Cross, joy has come into all the world. Let us ever bless the Lord, praising His Resurrection; for by enduring the Cross for us He has destroyed death by death.

Psalm 51 (LXX 50)

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Your loving-kindness; according to the multitude of Your tender mercies, blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is always before me. Against You, You only, have I sinned, and done this evil in Your sight — that You may be found just when You speak, and blameless when You judge. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sins my mother conceived me. Behold, You desire truth in the inward parts, and in the hidden part You will make me to know wisdom. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Make me hear joy and gladness, that the bones You have broken may rejoice. Hide Your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me away from Your presence, and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation, and uphold me by Your generous Spirit. Then I will teach transgressors Your ways, and sinners shall be converted to You. Deliver me from the guilt of bloodshed, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue shall sing aloud of Your righteousness. O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Your praise. For You do not desire sacrifice, or else I would give it; You do not delight in burnt offering. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit, a broken and a contrite heart — these, O God, You will not despise. Do good in Your good pleasure to Zion; build the walls of Jerusalem. Then You shall be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering; then they shall offer bulls on Your altar.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:

Through the intercession of the apostles, O merciful One, blot out the multitude of my offenses.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Through the intercession of the Theotokos, O merciful One, blot out the multitude of my offenses.

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your loving-kindness; according to the multitude of Your tender mercies blot out my transgression.

Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, has given us eternal life and great mercy.

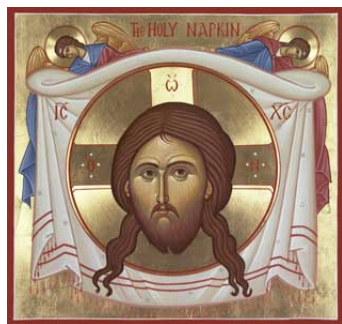
Resurrection Kontakion: Tone 2 (Bulgarian)

Ha - des was filled with fear, O Sa - vior Al - might - y.
See - ing the won - der of Your Res - ur - rec - tion from the tomb.
The dead were raised! Cre - a - tion be - held this and re - joiced with You!
Ad - am ex - ults, O my Sa - vior!
All the world prais - es You for - ev - - - er.

Ikos – omitted

Synaxarion of the Day

On August 16, in the Holy Orthodox Church, we continue to celebrate the Dormition of the Theotokos, and we commemorate the Recovery of the Icon of Christ Not Made by Hands, known as ‘The Holy Napkin.’



Verses

*You wiped Your face with linen while yet living,
Who later, being dead, would be wrapped in linen.*

Prince Avgar of Edessa sent a portrait-painter, Ananias, to Palestine with a letter to Christ our Savior, in which he begged the Lord to come and heal him of his leprosy. In the event that Lord was unable to come, the prince commanded Ananias to paint His likeness and bring it, believing that the portrait would heal him. The Lord replied that he could not come, as the time of His Passion was at hand. Our Savior took a napkin and wiped His face, leaving a perfect reproduction of His

most pure face on it. The Lord gave this napkin to Ananias, with a message that the prince would be healed by it, but not entirely, and He would later send him someone who would rid him of the remainder of the disease. Receiving the napkin, Avgar kissed it and the leprosy fell from his body, with just a little remaining on his face. Later, the Apostle Thaddaeus came to Avgar, fully healed him and baptized him. Then the prince smashed the idols that stood at the city's gateway and placed the napkin with the face of Christ above the entrance, stuck onto wood, surrounded with a gold frame and ornamented with pearls. The city eventually fell to Arab conquest, and the Holy Napkin was translated to Constantinople in 944.

On this day, we also commemorate the Martyrs Diomedes the physician of Tarsus; Venerable Gerasimos the New Ascetic; Timothy, bishop of Epiros; New-martyrs Nickodemos of Meteora and Apostolos of St. Laurence; and the New-martyrs of Megaris. By the intercessions of Your Saints, O God, have mercy on us. Amen.

Canon – Dormition: Tone 1

Katavsia Odes 1-8

Ode 1: Your sacred and renowned memorial, O Virgin, is clothed in the embroidered raiment of divine glory. It has brought all the faithful together in joy, and led by Miriam, with dances and timbrels, they sing the praises of your Only begotten Son: for He has been greatly glorified.

Ode 3: O Christ, the Wisdom and the Power of God, Who create and uphold all things, establish the Church unshaken and unwavering: for You alone are holy, Who have Your resting place among the saints.

Ode 4: The dark sayings and riddles of the prophets foreshadowed Your Incarnation from a Virgin, O Christ, the lightning of Your brightness was to come as a light to lighten the Gentiles; and the deep utters its voice to You in joy: 'Glory to Your power, O You Who love mankind.'

Ode 5: I shall declare the divine and ineffable beauty of Your excellencies, O Christ. For You have shone forth in Your own Person as the coeternal brightness from the eternal glory, and taking flesh from a virgin's womb, You have arisen as the sun, giving light to those who were in darkness and shadow.

Ode 6: The fire within the whale, the monster dwelling in the salt waters of the sea, was a prefiguring of Your three days' burial, and Jonah acted as interpreter. For, saved and unharmed, as though he had never been swallowed, he cried aloud: 'I will sacrifice unto You with the voice of praise, O Lord.'

Ode 7: Fighting against cruel wrath and fire, the Divine Love of God quenched the fire with dew and laughed the wrath to scorn, making the three-stringed harp of the saints sing in the midst of the flames inspired by God in answer to the terrible instruments of music: ‘Blessed are You, O most glorious God, our God and the God of our fathers.’

We praise, bless and worship the Lord, singing and exalting Him above all forever.

Ode 8: The all-powerful Angel of God revealed to the Children a flame, that brought refreshment to the holy young men while it consumed the ungodly. And he made the Theotokos into a life-giving fount, gushing forth to the destruction of death and to the life of those who sing: ‘We who have been delivered praise the one and only Creator and exalt Him above all forever.’

Matins Canon – 9th Ode:

DEACON: *The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.*

Magnification

“My soul magnifies the Lord and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.

Refrain: More hon’rable than the cherubim and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim, who without corruption gave birth to God the Word and are truly Theotokos, we magnify you.

For He has regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden, for behold from this time forth all generations shall call me blessed. For He Who is mighty has magnified me, and holy is His name, and His mercy is on those who fear Him throughout all generations.

He has shown strength with His arm. He has scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. He has put down the mighty from their seat, and has exalted the humble and meek.

He has filled the empty with good things and the rich He has sent away empty. Remembering His mercy He has helped His servant Israel as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever.”

If needed, the cantor sings the 9th Ode Resurrection verses for the Tone of the Week while the deacon completes censing altar, then concludes with the 9th Ode Katavasia of the Feast or Season.

3 All gen-er - a - tions call you bless-ed, O on-ly The-o - to - kos.

5 *Irmos:* In you, O Vir-gin with - out spot the bounds of na - ture are o-ver-come:

7 for your vir-gin-i - ty was pre-served in your child - bear-ing and

9 death is be-trothed to life. O The-o-to-kos, vir-gin af-ter bear-ing child and a-

live af - ter death, you ev - er save your in - her - tance.

Little Litany

“Holy is the Lord our God”

Exapostilarion – Eothinon 11 + Dormition

After the holy Resurrection the Lord asked Peter three times, “Do you love Me?” and appointed him chief of His sheep; and Peter, seeing him whom Jesus loved following, asked the Master, “What shall this man do?” “If I will that he tarry till I come, what is that to you, friend Peter?”

The Apostles have all come, being brought together on the clouds, to bury the Mother of the Lord in a worthy manner. The Savior Himself is present, with countless legions of Angels.

The Praises: Tone 2 - Psalms 148, 150 (Kievan)

Let ev'-ry breath praise the Lord. Praise the Lord from the heav - ens!
Praise Him in the high - est! To You, O God is due a song.
Praise Him, all His an - gels! Praise Him, all His hosts!
To You, O God is due a song.

Cantor

Praise God in His sanc - tu - a - ry; praise Him in His might - y, firm - a - ment.

People

Praise Him for His might-y acts; praise Him accord-ing to His ex-cel-lent great - ness!

Cantor

Praise Him with the sound of the trum-pet; praise Him with the lute and harp!

People

Praise Him with the tim-brel and dance; praise Him with stringed in -stru-ments and flutes!

(Tone 2) – Resurrection

Every breath and all creation glorifies You, O Lord, for through the Cross You have abolished death, in order to show the peoples Your Resurrection from the dead, for You alone are the Lover of mankind.

Praise Him with loud cym - bals; praise Him with clash-ing cym - bals!
Let ev'-ry thing that has breath praise the Lord.

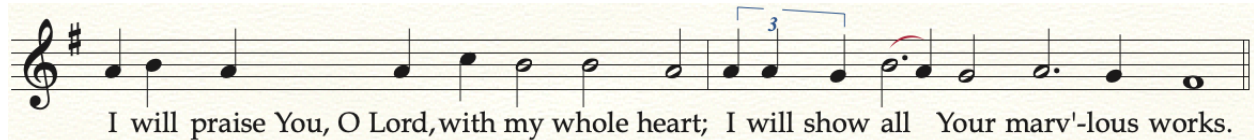
Rejoice, O people, and exult! An angel sat on the stone of the tomb and he has brought us glad tidings, saying: Christ, the Savior of the world is risen from the dead, and He has filled the world with fragrance. Rejoice, O people, and be glad!



(Tone 4) - Dormition

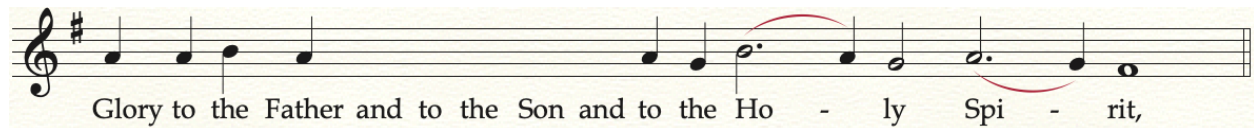
Arise, O Lord, to Your resting place: You and the ark which You have sanctified.

At your glorious Dormition the heavens rejoice and the armies of angels exult; the whole earth makes glad, singing a hymn of departure to you, O Mother of Him Who is Lord of all, all-holy Virgin who knew not wedlock, you who have delivered mankind from the ancestral condemnation.



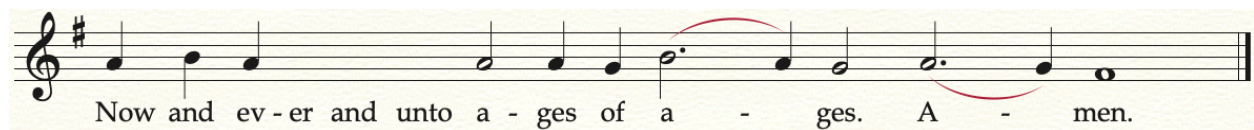
The Lord has sworn in truth to David: He will not turn from it.

At a divine command the chief Apostles hastened from the ends of the earth to bury you, and when they beheld you taken up from earth to heaven they shouted with joy the words of Gabriel, and cried unto you: 'Rejoice, you bearer of the whole Divinity! Rejoice, you who alone by your childbirth have brought together earthly things and things on high!'



(Tone 8) – Eothinon 11

You appeared to Your disciples after Your Resurrection, You told Peter to pasture Your sheep, in return for love You asked care for Your flock. You, O Savior, said: If you love Me feed My lambs, feed My sheep. And Peter lovingly asked about the other disciple. By their prayers, O Christ our Savior, preserve Your flock from ravaging wolves.



Most blessed are you, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him Who was incarnate of you Hades is plundered, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are given life. Therefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: "Blessed are You, O Christ our God, Who are thus well pleased. Glory to You."

Great Doxology

Glory to You, Who have shown us the light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.

We praise You, we bless You, we worship You, we glorify You, we give thanks to You for Your great glory.

O Lord King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit.

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who take away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, You Who take away the sins of the world

Receive our prayer, You Who sit at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.

For You only are holy, You only are the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day I will bless You, and I will praise Your name forever; yes, forever and ever.

Grant, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

Blessed are You, O Lord the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Your name forever. Amen.

Let Your mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we have set our hope on You.

Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your statutes.

Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your statutes.

Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your statutes.

Lord, You have been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: "Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against You."

Lord, I have fled to You; teach me to do Your will, for You are my God.

For with You is the fountain of life; in Your light we shall see light.

Continue Your mercy to those who know You.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

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

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

Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

Holy God, **Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.**

Troparion: Tone 4

Today is salvation come unto the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who rose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by death destroyed death, He has given us victory and great mercy.

DIVINE LITURGY OF ST. JOHN CHYRSOSTOM

The Second Antiphon (Psalms 87,48,46)

O Son of God, **Who** rose from the dead, save us who sing to You: Alleluia.

The Third Antiphon - Psalm 108 (LXX 107)

Verse: O God, my heart is steadfast. I will sing and give praise, even with my glory.

In giv-ing birth, O The-o - to - kos, you have re-tained your vir -
gin - i - ty and in fall-ing a-sleep you have not for-sa-ken the world,
you who are the Moth-er of Life have passed o-ver in - to life,
and by your prayers you de - liv - er our souls from death.

Verse: What shall I render to the Lord for all His benefits toward me?

In giving birth...

Verse: Let I will take up the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

In giving birth...

The Entrance Hymn

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ. O Son of God, Who rose from the dead save us who sing to You. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Resurrection Troparion: Tone 2 (Bulgarian)

When You de-scend-ed to death, O Life Im - mor - tal,
5 You slew Ha-des with the splen - dor of Your di - vin - i - ty, and when
9 from the depths You raised the dead, all the pow-ers of
13 heav-en cried out: O Giv - er of life, Christ our God
18 glo - ry to You!

The musical score is written on five staves in G major (one sharp). It features a mix of eighth, quarter, and half notes, with some measures containing triplets. Red curved lines are placed above certain notes, likely indicating specific melodic ornaments or phrasing. The lyrics are written below the staves, with line numbers 5, 9, 13, and 18 marking the beginning of new lines of text.

Dormition Troparion: Tone 1 (Obikhod)

In giv-ing birth, O The-o - to - kos, you have re-tained your vir -
3 gin - i - ty and in fall-ing a-sleep you have not for-sa-ken the world,
5 you who are the Moth-er of Life have passed o-ver in-to life,
8 and by your prayers you de - liv - er our souls from death.

The musical score is written on four staves in D minor (two flats). It features a mix of eighth, quarter, and half notes, with many measures containing triplets indicated by a '3' and a bracket. Red curved lines are placed above certain notes, likely indicating specific melodic ornaments or phrasing. The lyrics are written below the staves, with line numbers 3, 5, and 8 marking the beginning of new lines of text.

Troparion – Icon of Christ: Tone 2 (Simplified Byzantine)

We venerate Your holy icon, / O Good One / and ask forgiveness of our transgressions, / O Christ our God. / For of Your own goodwill You were pleased to ascend / the Cross in the flesh / that You might deliver from bondage to the enemy / those whom You have fashioned. / Therefore, we cry aloud to You with thanksgiving: / You have filled all things with joy, / O our Savior, / for You came to save the world.

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

Hymn to St. John

O Apostle John, speaker of Deity, the beloved of Christ our God, hasten to deliver your people, powerless in speech, for He on Whose bosom you lean accepts you as an intercessor. Beseech Him therefore, to disperse the darkness of ignorance and pray for peace and great mercies to be shown upon us.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Dormition Kontakion: Tone 2 (Special Melody)

The grave and death could not hold the Moth-er of God,
who is sleep-less in her prayers and in whose in-ter-ces-sion
lies un-fail-ing hope. For as the Moth-er of God
she has been trans-port-ed in-to life by Him Who
dwelt with-in her ev-er vir-gin womb.

Prokeimenon: Tone 2 - Psalm 118 (LXX 117)

The Lord is my strength and my song. He has become my salvation.

Verse: The Lord has chastened me severely, but He has not given me over to death.

The Epistle Reading – 1 Corinthians 9:2-12

Brethren, if I am not an apostle to others, yet doubtless I am to you. For you are the seal of my apostleship in the Lord. My defense to those who examine me is this: Do we have no right to eat and drink? Do we have no right to take along a believing wife, as do also the other apostles, the brothers of the Lord, and Cephas? Or is it only Barnabas and I who have no right to refrain from working? Who, ever, goes to war

at his own expense? Who plants a vineyard and does not eat of its fruit? Or who tends a flock and does not drink of the milk of the flock? Do I say these things as a mere man? Or does not the law say the same also? For it is written in the law of Moses, “You shall not muzzle an ox while it treads out the grain.” Is it oxen God is concerned about? Or does He say it altogether for our sakes? For our sakes, no doubt, this is written, that he who plows should plow in hope, and he who threshes in hope should be partaker of his hope. If we have sown spiritual things for you, is it a great thing if we reap your material things? If others are partakers of this right over you, are we not even more? Nevertheless we have not used this right, but endure all things lest we hinder the gospel of Christ.

The Alleluia before the Gospel: Tone 2 - Psalm 20 (LXX 19)

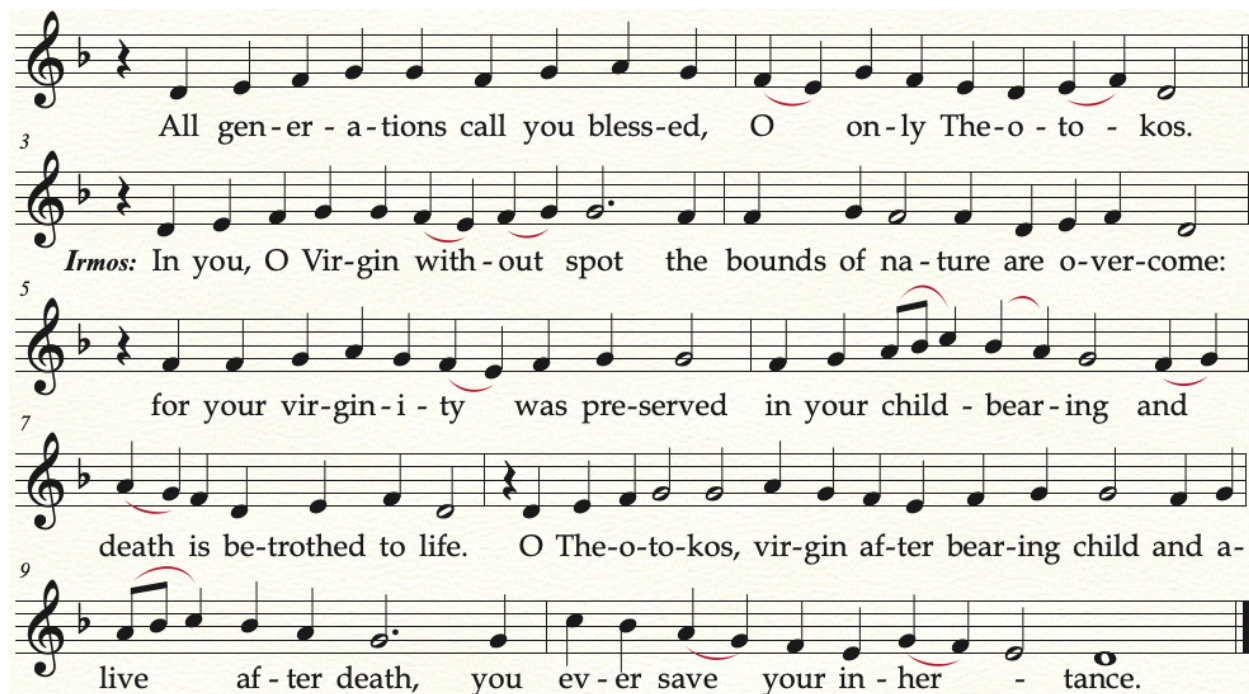
Verse: May the Lord answer you in the day of trouble; may the name of the God of Jacob defend you.

Verse: Save us, O Lord, may the King answer us on the day when we call upon Him.

The Gospel Reading – Matthew 18:23-35

The Lord spoke this parable: The kingdom of heaven is like a certain king who wanted to settle accounts with his servants. And when he had begun to settle accounts, one was brought to him who owed him ten thousand talents. But as he was not able to pay, his master commanded that he be sold, with his wife and children and all that he had, and that payment be made. The servant therefore fell down before him, saying, ‘Master, have patience with me, and I will pay you all.’ Then the master of that servant was moved with compassion, released him, and forgave him the debt. “But that servant went out and found one of his fellow servants who owed him a hundred denarii; and he laid hands on him and took him by the throat, saying, ‘Pay me what you owe!’ So his fellow servant fell down at his feet and begged him, saying, ‘Have patience with me, and I will pay you all.’ And he would not, but went and threw him into prison till he should pay the debt. So when his fellow servants saw what had been done, they were very grieved, and came and told their master all that had been done. Then his master, after he had called him, said to him, ‘You wicked servant! I forgave you all that debt because you begged me. Should you not also have had compassion on your fellow servant, just as I had pity on you?’ And his master was angry, and delivered him to the torturers until he should pay all that was due to him. “So My heavenly Father also will do to you if each of you, from his heart, does not forgive his brother his trespasses.”

Dormition Magnification Hymn: Tone 1 (Byzantine)



The Communion Hymn - Psalm 148

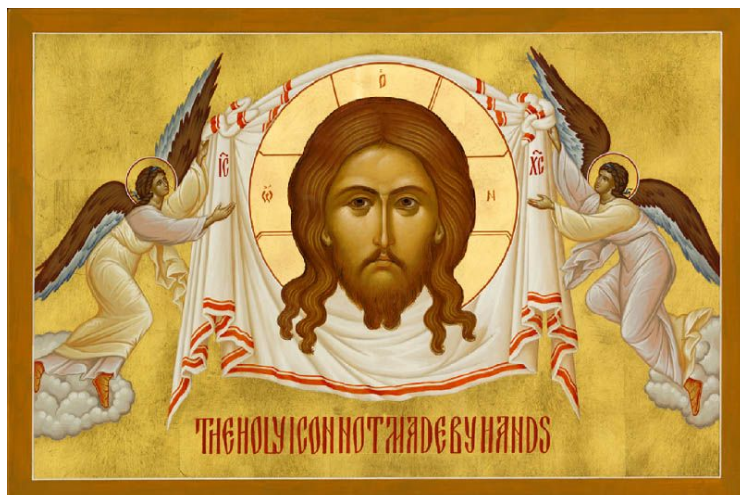
Praise the Lord. Praise the Lord from the heavens. Praise Him, O praise Him in the highest. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

The Dismissal

Troparion – Icon of Christ: Tone 2 (Simplified Byzantine)

*We venerate Your holy icon, O Good One
and ask forgiveness of our transgressions, O Christ our God.*

*For of Your own goodwill You were pleased to ascend the Cross in the flesh
That You might deliver from bondage to the enemy those whom You have fashioned.
Therefore, we cry aloud to You with thanksgiving: You have filled all things with joy
O our Savior, for You came to save the world.*



Dormition Troparion: Tone 1 (Obikhod)

In giving birth, O Theotokos, you have retained your virginity and in falling asleep you have not forsaken the world, you who are the Mother of Life have passed over into life, and by your prayers you deliver our souls from death.

Dormition Kontakion: Tone 2 (Special Melody)

The grave and death could not hold the Mother of God,
who is sleep-less in her prayers and in whose intercession
lies un-fail-ing hope. For as the Mother of God
she has been trans-ported in - to life by Him Who
dwelt with - in her ev - er vir - gin womb.

Ikos

Set a rampart about my mind, O my Savior, for I boldly sing the praises of Your most pure Mother, the rampart of the world. Establish me firmly within the fortress of my words and make me strong within the defenses of my thoughts: for You promise to fulfill the petitions of those who entreat You with faith. Grant to me a tongue and ready speech, and thoughts that are without shame: for every gift of enlightenment is sent down from You, O guiding Light, Who dwelt within her ever-virgin womb.

Dormition Fast Exapostilaria: Tone 3 (Byzantine)

O you Apostles from far off, being gathered together in the village of Gethsemane, lay my body in burial, and You, my Son and my God, receive now my spirit from me.

You are the sweetness of angels, the gladness of the afflicted ones, a protection of all Christians, O Virgin Mother of our Lord; grant me now help and save me from the eternal torments.

I have you as mediator before God Who loves mankind; may He not question my action before the hosts of the angels, I ask of you, O Virgin, hasten now quickly to my aid.

You are a tower adorned with gold, a city surrounded by twelve walls; a shining throne touched by the sun, a royal seat for the King, O unexplainable wonder, how do you nurse the Master?



The Translation of the Mother of God to Heaven