

**THE AKATHIST SERVICE TO OUR MOST-HOLY LADY, THEOTOKOS AND
EVER-VIRGIN MARY**

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Priest: Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

*

O Heavenly King, the comforter, the Spirit of Truth, who is everywhere and fills all things, Treasury of blessings and Giver of Life. Come and abide in us, and cleanse from every im-/w-rity, * and save our souls, O *Good* One!

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Im-zwor-tal. * have *mer-v-/* on us! (*thrice*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy A/v-rit. * Now and ever and unto ages of a-ges. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity have mercy upon us, Lord cleanse us from our i-w-quitities, * O Holy One heal our infirmities, for *Your* name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have *mer-cy*. * Lord, have *mer-cy*.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy ffpz-rit. * Now and ever and unto ages of *a-ges*. Amen.

Our Father, You are in heaven, hallowed be Your name. Your Kingdom come, Your 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 temp-ta-tion, * but deliver us from the e-vil one.

Priest: *For Yours is the kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory, ofthe Father, and ofthe son, and ofthe Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages ofages.*

Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-Creating and Undivided Trinity, now and ever and unto ages ofages.

Glory to God in the *high-esb* * and on earth peace, good *will* to men (*thrice*).
O Lord, o-pen my lips, * and my mouth shall *showforth* Your praise (*twice*)

The Six -Psalms

Psalms 3

O Lord, how many are *myfoes*\ *
Many are rising %-*gainst* me;
many are *szly*-ing of me, *
there is no help for *him* in God.
But You, O Lord, are a shield *A-hout* me, *
my glory and the lifter of my head.
I cry *A-loud* to the Lord *
and He answers me from His *ho-ly* hill.
I lie *down* and sleep, *
I wake again, for the Lord *sus-tains* me.
I am not afraid of ten thousands of peo-ple *
who have set themselves against me *round* about.
Arise, O Lord! Deliver me, O my God! For You
smite all my enemies on the *cheek**
You break the teeth of the *wzc*-ked.
Deliverance belongs to the *Lord*, *
Your blessings be upon Your/*zeo*-ple!
I lie *down* and sleep, *
I wake again, for the Lord *sus-tains* me.

Psalms 37(38)

O Lord, rebuke me not in Your on-ger, *
nor chasten me in Your *wrath*\
For Your arrows have *sunk* into me, *
and Your hand has come *down* on me.
There is no soundness in my flesh because of
Your indig-*zzrz*-tion; *
there is no health in my bones *be-cause* of my sin.
For my iniquities have gone o-ver my head; *
they weigh like a burden too *hea-yy* for me.
My wounds grow foul and *jfes*-ter *
because of my /*ôo*-lishness.
I am utterly bowed down and /*nv/s*-trate; *
all the day I go about *mour-mng*
For my loins are filled with *Z>zt*-ning, *
and there is no soundness *in* my flesh.

I am utterly *spent* and crushed; *
I groan because of the tumult of my heart.
Lord, all my longing is *known* to You, *
my sighing is not *Zz/dZ*-den from You.
My heart throbs, my strength /*ozZy* me; *
and the light of my eyes, it also has *gone* from me.
My friends and companions stand aloof *from* my
plague, *
and my kinsmen stand *a.-far* off.
Those who seek my life lay their snares,
those who seek my hurt speak of *nz-in*, *
and meditate treachery all the *day* long.
But I am like a deaf man, I do *not* hear, *
like a dumb man who does not o-pen his mouth.
Yea, I am like a man who does *not* hear, *
and in whose mouth are *no* rebukes.
But for You, O Lord, *do* I wait; *
it is You, O Lord my God, who will *zzzz*-swer.
For I pray, "Only let them not rejoice o-ver me, *
who boast against me when my foot slips!"
For I am *reo-dy* to fall, *
and my pain is ever *with* me.
I confess my *i-w*-quity, *
I am sorry for my sin.
Those who are my foes without cause are *migh-*
ty, *
and many are those who hate me *irro/zg*-fully.
Those who render me evil for good are my *adver-*
ra-ries *
because I follow of-ter good.
Do not forsake me, O Lord! *
O my God be not *far_* from me!
Make haste to *help* me, *
O Lord, my *sal-ra*-tion!
Make haste to *help* me, *
O Lord, my *sal-ra*-tion!

Psalm 62(63)

O God, You are my God, I *seek* You. *
My soul *thirsts* for You;
my *üesh faints* for You, *
as in a dry and weary land where no *wa-ter* is.
So I have looked upon You in the sanctu-«-ry, *
beholding Your power and *glo-xy*.
Because Your steadfast love is better than *life*. *
my lips *vá\praise* You.
So I will bless You as long as I /zve; *
I will lift up my hands and *call* on Your Name.
My soul is feasted as with marrow and fit, *
and my mouth praises You with /oy-ful lips,
when I think of You upon my bed, and meditate
on You in the watches ofthe night; *
for You have been my help, and in the shadow of
Your wings I *sing* for joy.
My soul *clings* to You, *
Your right hand *up-holds* me.
But those who seek to des-troy my life *
shall go down into the *depths* of the earth;
they shall be given over to the power of the
sword, *
they shall be prey for/ocZr-als.
But the king shall rejoice in God, all who swear
by Him shall g/o-ry; *
for the mouths of liars *will* be stopped.
I meditate on You in the watches ofthe night; *
for You have *been* my help,
and in the shadow of Your wings I *sing* for joy. *
My soul clings to You, Your right hand *up-holds*
me.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the
Holy *Spi-nt*. *
Now and ever and unto ages of g-ges. Amen.
Alleluia, alleluia, alle-/z/-ia, * glory to *You*, O God
(*thrice*)

Psalm 87(88)

O Lord, my God, I call for *help* by day; *
I cry out in the *night* before You.

Let my prayer come be-fore You, *
incline Your *ear* to my cry!
For my soul is full of troubles and my life draws
near to Sheol. *
I am reckoned among those who go *down* to the
Pit;
I am a man who *has* no strength, *
like one forsaken among the dead, like the slain
that *lie* in the grave,
like those whom You re-~~zzzzz~~-ber no more, *
for they are cut *off* from Your hand.
You have put me in the *depths* of the Pit, *
in the regions *dark* and deep.
Your wrath lies heavy *u-pon* me *
and You overwhelm me with «//Your waves.
You have caused my companions to *shun* me; *
You have made me a thing of *hor-mr* to them.
I am shut in so that I can-/z«/ escape; *
my eyes grow dim through .sor-row.
Every day I call upon *You*, O Lord; *
I spread out my *hands* to You.
Do You work wonders for the dead? *
Do the shades rise up *to* praise You?
Is Your steadfast love *àc-dared* in the grave, *
or Your faithfulness in *thenlace* of destruction?
Are Your wonders known in the *dark-noss*, *
or Your saving help in the land of for-geLfulness?
But I, Lord, *cry* to You; *
in the morning my prayer comes be-fore You.
Lord, why do You *cast* me off? *
Why do You hide Your free from me?
Afflicted and close to death from my *youth* up, *
I suffer Your terrors; I am /ze/p-less.
Your wrath has swept «-ver me; *
Your dread assaults *destroy* me.
They surround me like a flood *all* day long; *
they close in upon me to-ge-ther.
You have caused lover and friend to *shun* me; *
my companions are in *dark-ness*.
O Lord, my God, I call for *help* by day, *
I cry out in the *night* before You.
Let my prayer come *be-fore* You, *

incline Your *ear* to my cry!

Psalm 102(103)

Bless the *Lord*, O my soul; *
and all that is within me, bless His *ho-ly* name!
Bless the *Lord*, O my soul, *
and forget not all His *fe-nefits*,
Who forgives all your *i-m-quity*, *
Who heals all your *di-sea-ses*.
Who redeems your *life* from the pit, *
Who crowns you with steadfast love and *mer-cy*.
Who satisfies you with good as *long* as you live, *
so that your youth is renewed like the *ea-gle*'s.
The Lord works *vindi-c'«-tion* *
and justice for *all who* are oppressed.
He made known His ways to *Afo-ses*. *
His acts to the people of *Zy-rael*.
The Lord is merciful and *gra-cious*. *
slow to anger and abounding in *.s/mJ-fast* love.
He will not *«/-ways* chide, *
nor will He keep His anger *for-e-ver*.
He does not deal with us according *to* our sins, *
nor requite us according to our *i-w-quities*.
For as the heavens are high *a-hove* the earth, *
so great is His steadfast love toward those who
fear Him;
as far as the east *is from* the west, *
so far does He remove our *trans-ive.s-sions* from
us.
As a father pities his *c/z/Z-dren*, *
so the Lord pities those who *fear* Him.
For He *knows* our frame; *
He remembers that *we* are dust.
As for man, his days are *like* grass; *
he flourishes like a flower of the field;
for the wind passes over it and *ij_* is gone, *
and its place *knows* it no more.
But the steadfast *love* of the Lord *
is from everlasting to everlasting upon those who
fear Him,
and His righteousness to children's *cZz/7-dren*, *

to those who keep His covenant and remember to
do His *com-/?z«/7ô/-ments*.

The Lord has established His throne in the *hea-*
vens *

and His kingdom *rules* over all.

Bless the Lord, O you His *azz-gels*, *
you mighty ones who do His word, hearkening to
the *voice* of His word!

Bless the Lord, *all* His hosts, *
His ministers that *do* His will!

Bless the Lord, *all* His works, *
in all places of His *do-/zz/-nion*.

Bless the *Lord*, * *0_* my soul!

In all places of His *do-/?z/-nion*. *

Bless the *Lord*, * *O* my soul!

Psalm 142(143)

Hear my prayer, Lord; give ear to my supplica-
tions! *

In Your faithfulness answer me, in Your *right-*
eousness!

Enter not into judgment with Your *.sc/'-vant*; *
for no man living is righteous *be-fore* You.

For the enemy has *pursued* me; *
he has crushed my *life* to the ground;

he has made me sit in *dark-ness* *
like *those* long dead.

Therefore my spirit */azzz/s* within me; *
my heart within me is *ay-palled*.

I remember the days of old, I meditate on all that
You have done; *

I muse on what Your *hands* have wrought.

I stretch out my *hands* to You; *
my soul thirsts for You like a *parched* land.

Make haste to answer *zzze*, O Lord! *
My *.spz-rit* fails!

Hide not Your free from me, *
lest I be like those who go *down* to the Pit.

Let me hear in the morning of Your *stead-fast*
love, *

for in You *\ gut_* my trust.

Teach me the way I should go, *
 for to You I lift up my soul.
 Deliver me, Lord, from my enemies! *
 I have fled to You for refuge!
 Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God. *
 Let Your good Spirit lead me on a level path.
 For Your name's sake, * Lord, yxQ-serve my life.
 In Your rzgA-teousness * bring me out of trouble.
 And in Your steadfast love cut off my enemies
 and destroy all my rzcZ-versaries, *
 for I am Your .sc/-vant.
 In Your faithfulness rzzz-swer me, *
 in Your rzgA-teousness!

Enter not into judgment with Your .se/-vant. *
 In Your faithfulness answer me, in Your righ-
 teousness!
 Enter not into judgment with Your .se/-vant. *
 Let Your good Spirit lead me on a /e-vel path.
 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the
 Holy Spi-rit. *
 Now and ever and unto ages of a-ges. Amen.
 Alleluia, alleluia, alle-/zz-ia, * glory to Tozz, O God
 (thrice)

The Great Litany

Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: For the peace from above and for the salvation of souls, let us pray to the Lord.

y ——— |
 3 g=-----

Lord, have mer - cy.

y ft----- &----- o-----

La >rd, have it er - cy.

*g. ft - ' tz----- o-----

Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, for the welfare of the holy churches of God, and for the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord-----, have mercy.

Deacon. For this holy house and for those who enter with faith, reverence, and the fear of God, let us pray to the Lord.

Deacon: For his Beatitude our Metropolitan _____, and for our God-loving Bishop, _____ honorable priesthood, the diaconate in Christ, for _____ the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord _____ fi» the

Lord, have mercy.

Deacon. For this city, for every city and country, and for the faithful dwelling in them, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For seasonable weather, for abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For travelers by land, by sea, and by air; for the sick and the suffering; for captives and their salvation, let us pray

Lord-----, have mer - cy.

Deacon: For our deliverance from all affliction, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Your grace.

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Priest: For unto You is due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

If it is an Alleluia season, or the Great 40-day Fast, Alleluia is sung with verses from Isaiah 26:

A l l e l u i a (T o n e 8)

Deacon: Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

Deacon: By night my spirit rises early to You, O Lord, for your ordinances are a light upon the earth. My spirit seeks you very early in the morning, o God, for your commandments are a light on the earth.

* Alleluia....

Deacon: Learn righteousness, inhabitants of the earth!

Alleluia....

Deacon: Jealousy shall seize an untaught nation..

Alleluia....

Deacon: Bring more evils upon them, Lord; bring more evils upon the glorious ones of the earth!

-OR-

During other parts of the year, “God is The Lord” is sung with verses from Psalm 117.

G o d i s t h e L o r d (t o n e 8)

Deacon: God is the Lord, and has revealed Himself to us! Blessed is He Who comes in the Name of the Lord!

God is the Lord and — has re - vealed Him — - self to

God is the Lord and— has re - vealed Him — - self to

Deacon: O give thanks to the Lord, for He is good: for His steadfast love endures for ever.

God is the Lord...

Deacon: All nations surrounded me; in the Name of the Lord I cut them off.

God is the Lord...

Deacon: I shall not die but shall live and recount the deeds of the Lord.

*** God is the Lord...**

Deacon: The stone which the builders rejected has become the head of the corner. This is the Lord's doing, it is marvelous in our eyes.

God is the Lord...

Troparion (tone 8)

Ta-king know - ledge of the se - cret com - mand, The bo - di - less arch - an - gel went with

Ta - king know - ledge of the se - cret com - mand, The bo - di - less arch - an - g^l went with

Ta - king know - ledge of the se - cret com - mand. The bo - di - less arch - an - ^gl went with

He — Who in His self- a - base - ment bowed the hea -vens and came ----- down,

He — Who in His self- a -base - ment bowed the hea - vens and came ----- down,

He — Who in His self- a -base-ment bowed the hea -vens and came ----- down,

un - wed ded Bride!

K a t h i s m a t a (KATHISMA XVI)

**Stasis I
Psalm 109(110)**

The Lord said to *my* Lord, *
“Sit at My right hand, till I make Your enemies
Your/aaLstool.”
The Lord shall send the rod of Your strength out
of Zz-on. *
Rule in the midst of Your e-nemies!
Your people shall be volunteers in the day of Your
pq-wer; *
In the beauties of holiness, from the womb of the
morning, You have the *dew* of Your youth.
The Lord has sworn and will *not* relent, *
“You are a priest forever according to the order of
Mel-c/zz-zedek”
The Lord is at Your *right* hand; *
He shall execute kings in the *day* of His wrath.
He shall judge among the nations, He shall fill the
places with dead ôo-dies, *
He shall execute the heads of many caz/zz-tries.
He shall drink of the brook by the way-side; *
Therefore He shall *lift* up the head.

Psalm 110(111)

Praise the Lord! I will praise the Lord with my
whole heart, *
In the assembly of the upright and in the congre-
gq-tion.
The works of the *Lord* are great, *

Studied by all who have p/ea-sure in them.
His work is honorable and g/or-ious. *
And His righteousness endures for-e-ver.
He has made His wonderful works to be *re-mem-*
bered; *
The Lord is gracious and full of com-pa.s-sion.
He has given food to those who /bar Him; *
He will ever be mindful of His ca-venant.
He has declared to His people the power α/Hiß
works, *
In giving them the heritage of the z/a-tions.
The works of His hands are verity and /zsz-tice; *
All His pre-cepts are sure.
They stand fast forever and e-ver, *
And are done in truth and zzp-rightness.
He has sent redemption to His people; He has
commanded His covenant for-c-ver: *
Holy and awesome *is* His name.
The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom;
A good understanding have all those who do
His *com-mand-ments*. *
His praise endures for-e-ver.

Psalm (111)112

Praise the Lord! Blessed is the man *who fears* the
Lord, *
Who delights greatly in His *com-mand-ments*.
His descendants will be mighty *on* earth; *
The generation of the upright *will* be blessed.

Wealth and riches will *be* in his house, *
 And his righteousness endures for-e-ver.
 Unto the upright there arises light in the *dark-*
ness; *
 He is gracious, and full of compassion, and *right-*
teous.
 A good man deals graciously and *lends*! *
 He will guide his affairs with dis-cre-tion.
 Surely he will never be yfz/-ken; *
 The righteous will be in everlasting *rz-mem-*
brance.
 He will not be afraid of evil ri-dings; *
 His heart is steadfast, trusting *in* the Lord.
 His heart is es-toZ>-lished; *
 He will not be afraid, until he sees his desire upon
 his e-nemies.
 He has dis-perset/ abroad, *
 He has given *to* the poor;
 His righteousness endures for-c-ver; *
 His horn will be exalted with /zp-nor.
 The wicked will see it and be grieved; He will
 gnash his teeth and *melt* away; *
 The desire of the wicked shall pg-rish.
 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the
 Holy ripz-rit. *
 Now and ever and unto ages oftz-ges. Amen.
 Alleluia, alleluia, alle-/zz-ia, * glory to *You*, O God
 (*thrice*)

Stasis II
Psalm 112(113)

Praise the Lord! Praise, O servants ofthe Lord, *
 Praise the *name* of the Lord!
 Blessed be the *name* of the Lord *
 From this time forth and for-e-vermore!
 From the rising of the sun to its gp-ing down *
 The Lord's zzozzze *is* to be praised.
 The Lord is high a-Z>ove all nations, *
 His glory a-Z>ove the heavens.
 Who is like the *Lord* our God, *
 Who *dwells* on high,
 Who humbles Himself to \>e-hold *

The things that are in the heavens and *in* the
 earth?
 He raises the poor *out* of the dust, *
 And lifts the needy out of the *ash* heap,
 That He may seat him with przri-ces- *
 With the princes of His people.
 He grants the barren woman a *home*, *
 Like a joyful mother of children. *Praise* the Lord!

Psalm 113(114)

When Israel went out of L-gypt, *
 The house of Jacob from a people of strange *lan-*
guage,
 Judah became His .spzcc-tuary, *
 And Israel *His* dominion.
 The sea *saw* it and fled; *
 Jordan *turned* back.
 The mountains *skipped* like rams, *
 The little *hills* like lambs.
 What ails you, O sea, *that* you fled? *
 O Jordan, that you Zz/zvlecZ back9
 O mountains, that you *skipped* like rams? *
 O little *hills*, like lambs?
 Tremble, O earth, at the presence ofthe Lord, *
 At the presence of the God of .G-cob,
 Who turned the rock into a pool of iivz-ter. *
 The flint into a fountain of im-ters.

Psalm 114(115)

Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but to Your
 name give *glo-xy*, *
 Because of Your mercy, be-caz/xg of Your truth.
 Why should the Gezz-tiles say, *
 "So *where* is their God?"
 But our God is in Aetz-ven; *
 He does whatever Hep/ca-ses.
 Their idols are x/7-ver and gold, *
 The *work* of men's hands.
 They have mouths, but they do *not* speak; *
 Eyes they have, but *they* do not see;
 They have ears, but they *do* not hear; *

Noses they have, but *they* do not smell;
 They have *hands*, *
 But they *do* not handle;
 Feet they have, but they do *not* walk; *
 Nor do they mutter *through* their throats.
 Those who make them are *like* them; *
 So is everyone who *trusts* in them.
 O Israel, *trust* in the Lord; *
 He is their *help* and their shield.
 O house of Aaron, *trust* in the Lord; *
 He is their *help* and their shield.
 You who fear the Lord, *trust* in the Lord; *
 He is their *help* and their shield.
 The Lord has been *mind-ful* of us; *
 He will *bless* us;
 He will bless the house of Zs-rael; *
 He will bless the house of do-ron.
 He will bless those who/ear the Lord, *
 Both *small* and great.
 May the Lord give you increase *more* and more, *
 You and your *child-r&a*.
 May you be blessed *by* the Lord, *
 Who made Zzea-ven and earth.
 The heaven, even the heavens, *are* the Lord's; *
 But the earth He has given to the cZzzZ-dren of men.
 The dead do not prazse the Lord, *
 Nor any who go *down* into silence.
 But we will bless the Lord from this time forth
 and for-e-vermore.
Praise the Lord!
 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the
 Holy Spz-rit. *
 Now and ever and unto ages of a-ges. Amen.
 Alleluia, alleluia, alle-Zzz-ia, * glory to *You*, O God
 (*thrice*)

Stasis III
Psalm 115(116)

I love the Lord, because He has *heard* my voice *
 And my suppli-ca-tions.
 Because He has inclined His *ear* to me, *

Therefore I will call upon Him as *long* as I live.
 The pains of death surrounded me, and the pangs
 of Sheol laid *hold* of me; *
 I found trouble and *sor-row*.
 Then I called upon the *name* of the Lord: *
 "O Lord, I implore You, de-Zz-ver my soul!"
 Gracious is the Lord, and z'zgz/teous; *
 Yes, our God is *mer-ciful*.
 The Lord preserves the *sim-ple*: *
 I was brought low, and He *saved* me.
 Return to your rest, *O* my soul, *
 For the Lord has dealt Zio/zlz-zz-fully with you.
 For You have delivered my *soul* from death, *
 My eyes from tears, And my feet from laZ-ling.
 I will walk be-/ôre the Lord *
 In the land of the Zz-ving.
 I believed, therefore I *spoke*, *
 "I am greatly af-/Zzc-ted."
 I said *in* my haste, *
 "All men are Zz-ars."
 What shall I render *to* the Lord *
 For all His benefits to-ward me?
 I will take up the cup of sal-yrz-tion, *
 And call upon the *name* of the Lord.
 I will pay my vows to the Lord *
 Now in the presence of all His peo-ple.
 Precious in the *sight* of the Lord *
 Is the *death* of His saints.
 O Lord, truly I am Your ser-vant; *
 I am Your servant, the son of Your maidservant;
 You have *loosed* my bonds.
 I will offer to You the sacrifice of thanks-gz-
 ving, *
 And will call upon the *name* of the Lord.
 I will pay my vows to the Lord *
 Now in the presence of *all* His people,
 In the courts of the *Lord's* house, *
 In the midst of you, O Jerusalem. *Praise* the
 Lord!

Psalm 116(117)

Praise the Lord, all you Gc/z-tiles! *
Laud Him, *all* you peoples!
For His merciful kindness is *great* toward us, *
And the truth of the Lord endures forever. *Praise*
the Lord!

Psalm 117(118)

Oh, give thanks to the Lord, for *He* is good! *
For His mercy endures for-e-ver.
Let Israel *now* say, *
“His mercy endures for-e-ver.”
Let the house of Aaron *now* say, *
“His mercy endures for-e-ver”
Let those who fear the *Lord* now say, *
“His mercy endures for-e-ver”
I called on the *Lord* in distress; *
The Lord answered me and set me in a *broad*
place.
The Lord is on my side; I will *not* fear. *
What can *man* do to me?
The Lord is for me among those who *help* me; *
Therefore I shall see my desire on those who *hate*
me.
It is better to *trust* in the Lord *
Than to put confidence *in* man.
It is better to *trust* in the Lord *
Than to put confidence *in*przfz-ces.
All nations sur-ro/w-ded me, *
But in the name of the Lord I will *à*o-stroy them.
They surrounded me, Yes, they sur-*fi*w/7-ded
me; *
But in the name of the Lord I will *à*o-stroy them.
They surrounded me like bees; They were
quenched like *a*fire of thorns; *
For in the name of the Lord I will *Ae*-stroy them.
You pushed me violently, that I *might* fall, *
But the Lord *helped* me.
The Lord is my *strength* and song, *

And He has become my sal-ya-tion.
The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tents
of the /vg/z-teous; *
The right hand of the Lord does vaZ-iantly.
The right hand of the Lord is ex-a/-ted; *
The right hand of the Lord does iW-iantly.
I shall not *die*, but live, *
And declare the *works* of the Lord.
The Lord has chastened me se-vere-ly. *
But He has not given me o-ver to death.
Open to me the gates of /vg/z-teousness: *
I will go through them, and I will *praise* the Lord.
This is the *gate* of the Lord, *
Through which the righteous shall ew-ter.
I will praise You, for You have a/ç-swerved me, *
And have become my sal-w-tion.
The stone which the A/z/7-ders rejected *
Has become the chief œ/'-nerstone.
This was the Lord's t/o-ing; *
It is marvelous *in* our eyes.
This is the day the *Lord* has made; *
We will rejoice and be *glad* in it.
Save now, *I*pray, O Lord; *
O Lord, I pray, send now pros-pe-riety.
Blessed is he who comes in the *name* of the Lord!
*
We have blessed you from the *house* of the Lord.
God is the Lord, and He has given us *light*. *
Bind the sacrifice with cords to the *horns* of the
altar.
You are my God, and I will *praise* You; *
You are my God, I will *ex-alt* You.
Oh, give thanks to the Lord, for *He* is good! *
For His mercy endures for-e-ver.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the
Holy 5pz-rit. *
Now and ever and unto ages of a-ges. Amen.
Alleluia, alleluia, alle-/z/-ia, * glory to *You*, O God
(*thrice*)

Deacon: Again and again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Your grace.

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

To You -----, O Lord.

To You, O Lord.

To You -----, O Lord.

Priest: For You are our God, and unto You do we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

K o n t a k i o n (t o n e 8)

O Vic - to - rious lea - der of tri - um - phant hosts

We, your ser - vants de - li - vered from e - vil sing our grate - ful thanks to

I k o s O n e

*Priest: A prince of the angels was sent from heaven, to say to the Theotokos, * "Rejoice!" And seeing You, O Lord, take bodily form at the sound of his bodiless voice, filled with amazement, he stood still and cried aloud to her:*

Re - joice, de - liv' - rance from the *tears* of *Eve* -----.

Rejoice, height to climb for the *thoughts* of men,
Rejoice, depth hard to scan even for the eyes of ow-gels,
Rejoice, for you are the *throne* of the King,
Rejoice, for You hold him who *vg-holds* all,
Rejoice, star causing the *Sun* to shine
Rejoice, womb of the divine incar-*l*-tion
Rejoice, for through You the creation is *made* new
Rejoice, for through you the creator becomes a //cir-born child.

KONTAKION TWO

*Priest: The Holy Maiden, seeing herself in all her purity, said boldly to Gabriel: * "Your words seem strange and hard for my soul to accept. From a conception without seed how do you speak of childbirth crying:*

I k o s T W O

*Priest: Seeking to know what passes knowledge, the Virgin said to the ministering Angel: * 'from a maiden womb how can a Son be born? Tell me. " And, in fear, he answered her crying:*

- * Rejoice, initiate of God's secret cozm-sel.
- Rejoice, faith in that which must be guarded by sv-lence.
- Rejoice, beginning of Christ's *won-der*.
- Rejoice, crown and fulfillment of his *teach-vaes*.
- Rejoice, heavenly ladder by which *God* came down.
- Rejoice, bridge leading men from earth to Aea-ven.
- Rejoice, marvel greatly renowned among the *a/7-gels*.
- Rejoice, wound bitterly lamented by the *c/e-mons*
- Rejoice, for ineffably You shall *bear* the light.
- Rejoice, for you have revealed the mystery to *none*.
- Rejoice, wisdom surpassing the knowledge of the wise.
- Rejoice, dawn that illumines the minds of the */az/A-ful*.
- Re-/oz'ce, O unwedded Bride!

K o n t a k i o n T h r e e

*Priest: Then the power of the Most High overshadowed her that knew no wedlock, so that she might conceive; * and He made her fruitful womb as a fertile field for all who long to reap the harvest of salvation, singing:*

I k o s T h r e e

*Priest: Bearing God within her womb, the virgin hastened to Elizabeth, whose unborn child, knowing at once the greeting of the Theotokos, * rejoiced and, leaping up as if in song, cried out to her:*

Rejoice, vine which springs a never *with*-ring branch.

Rejoice, orchard *oipure* fruit.

Rejoice, for you tend the husbandman who *loves* mankind.

Rejoice, for you have borne the gardener who culti-*w//e.s* our life.

Rejoice, earth yielding a rich harvest of com-*/%/s-sion*.

Rejoice, table laden with mercy in a-*Z>>ZZ*-dance.

Rejoice, for through you the fields of Eden *er* again.

Rejoice, for you make ready a haven */br* our souls.

Rejoice, acceptable incense of inter-*ces-sions*.

Rejoice, propitiation of the *world*.

Rejoice, loving-kindness of God unto mor-*tal* man.

Rejoice, freedom of approach for mortals unto *God*.

Ke-joice, O unwedded Bride!

K o n t a k i o n F o u r

*Priest: Tossed inwardly by a storm of doubts, prudent Joseph was troubled; * knowing you to be unwedded, O blameless Virgin, he feared a stolen union. But when he learned that your conceiving was from the Holy Spirit, he cried:*

(The kontakion “Victorious leader...” and kathisma 17 can be sung here. “Victorious leader...” can be repeated after the little litany. For parish usage, it is not included)

Deacon: Again and again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Your grace.

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

To You -----, O Lord.

To You, O Lord.

To You -----, O Lord.

Priest: For You are our God, and unto You do we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

I k o s F o u r

Priest: The shepherds heard the angels glorify Christ's coming in the flesh. Quickly they ran to the Shepherd, and beheld Him as a lamb without spot, that had been pastured in the womb of Mary: and they sang praises to her, saying:

Rejoice, mother of the lamb and s/zep-herd.

Rejoice, fold of spiritual *sheep*.

Rejoice, protection against unseen e-nemies.

Rejoice, key to the door of *pa-x^-dise*.

Rejoice, for heaven exults with *earth*.

Rejoice, for things on earth rejoice with the rim-vens.

Rejoice, never silent voice of the a-ms-ties.

Rejoice, unconquered courage of the victorious *mar-tyrs*.

Rejoice, firm foundation of *ftQ faith*.

Rejoice, shining revelation of *grace*.

Rejoice, for through you hell is stripped *bare*.

Rejoice, for through you we are clothed in *glo-ry*.

WQ-*joice*, O unwedded Bride!

K o n t a k i o n F i v e

Priest: Seeing the star pointing to God, the Magi followed its radiance. Keeping it before them as a beacon, with its help they sought the mighty King: and attaining the Unattainable, they rejoiced, and cried to Him:

I k o s F i v e

Priest: The children of the Chaldeans saw the Virgin holding in her hands Him who with His hands fashioned mankind. Though He had taken the form of a servant, yet they knew him as their Master. In haste they knelt before Him with their gifts and cried out to the Blessed Virgin:

- * Rejoice, mother of the star that ne-ver sets.
Rejoice, bright dawn of the mystical *day*.
Rejoice, for you have quenched the furnace of de-cep-tion.
Rejoice, for you illumine all who love the mystery of the *Tri-m-ty*.
Rejoice, for you have cast down from his domain the tyrant that *hates* man.
Rejoice, for you have made known the Lord Christ who loves wan-kind.
Rejoice, deliverance from the worship of pagan *l*-dois.
Rejoice, liberation from *the filth* of sin.
Rejoice, for you have quenched the worship *of fire*.
Rejoice, for you have released us from the flames of pas-sion.
Rejoice, guide of the faithful of *chas-tity*.
Rejoice, joy of all *gene-ra-tions*.
Re-joice. O unwedded Bride!

K o n t a k i o n S i x

Priest: Becoming God's messengers, the Magi returned to Babylon. Having fulfilled the prophecy concerning You, and preaching You to all as Christ, they left Herod to his raving, for he knew not how to sing:

I k o s S i x

Priest: Shining upon Egypt with the light of truth, You have dispelled the darkness of falsehood; for the idols of that land fell down, unable to endure Your power, O Savior, and all who were delivered from the cried to the Theotokos:

- Rejoice, restoration of *men*.
Rejoice, downfall of ofe-mons.
Rejoice, for you have trampled on the delusion of er-ror.
Rejoice, for you have exposed the snares of the *i-dols*.
Rejoice, sea that has drowned the invisible ηΛα-raoh.
Rejoice, rock that gives drink to all who *thirst* for life.
Rejoice, pillar of fire, guiding those in *dark-nosy*
Rejoice, protection of the world, wider than the cloud in the *wil-der-ness*.
Rejoice, food that takes the place of wan-na.

Rejoice, minister of *ho-ly* joy.
Rejoice, promised *land*.
Rejoice, source of milk and *ho-ney*.
Re-joice. O unwedded Bride!

K o n t a k i o n S e v e n

Priest: As Simeon drew near to the time of his departure from this world of error, he received You as an infant in his arms, but he knew You to be perfect God; and, struck with wonder at your ineffable wisdom, he cried:

Priest: Through the mercy and compassion and love for mankind of Your only-begotten Son with whom You are blessed, together with Your all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

P s a l m 50(51)

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your
great *mer-cy*, *
according to the multitude of Your compassions
blot out my trans-gres-sions
Wash me thoroughly from my i-zzz-quity *
and cleanse *me from* my sin!
For I know my trans-g/vs-sions *
and my sin is ever be-/we me.

Against You, You only, have I sinned and done
that which is evil *in* Your sight, *
so that You are justified in Your sentence and
blameless in Your/Wg-ment.
Behold, I was brought forth in i-zzz-quity *
and in sins did my mother con-cezve me.
Behold, You *desire* truth: *
You have manifested to me the secret and hidden
things of Your wzs-dom.

You will sprinkle me with hyssop and *I* shall be clean; *

You will wash me and I shall be made ir/zz-ter than snow.

You will let me hear joy and gW-ness; *
the afflicted bones will *xQ-joyce*.

Hide Your /acc from my sins *
and blot out all my i-zzz-quitities.

Create in me a clean *heart*, O God, *
and put a new and right spirit iivz/z-in me.

Cast me not away from Your pre-sence *
and take not Your Holy ri/v-rit from me.

Restore to me the joy of Your sal-ya-tion *
and establish me with Your directing .syz-rit.

Then I will teach trans-gres-sors Your ways *
and ungodly men will *turn* to You.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, the God of my sal-ra-tion, *

and my tongue will declare Your de-/zv '-rance with joy.

Lord, You will o-pen my lips *
and my mouth shall show /bzT/z Your praise.

For if You desired sacrifice, I would have gz-ven it; *

in whole burnt offerings, You will *not* be pleased.

Sacrifice to God is a broken .spz-rit; *
a broken and humbled heart, God will *not* despise.

Do good, Lord, to Zion in Your good p/ea-surei *
and let the walls of Jerusalem *be* built.

Then You will delight in a sacrifice of *righteousness*, *

in burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings; then calves will be offered on Your o/-tar.

K a n o n O d e O n e (t o n e 4)

with words of praise for the Queen and Mo - then

I will ap-pear feas-ting rad-iant - ly,

"ith words of praise for the Queen and Mo - then

I will ap-pear feas-ting rad-iant- ly,

with words of prajse for t]le Queen and Mo - then

I will ap-pear feas-ting rad-iant- ly,

*Cantor: O pure Virgin, living book of Christ, sealed by the Spirit, beholding you the great Archangel said to you: *
"Rejoice, vessel of joy! Through you shall ire be loosed from the curse of our first mother. "*

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

*Cantor: Rejoice, Virgin Bride of God, restoration of Adam and death of hell; * Rejoice, O undefiled, the pavilion of the King
of all; Rejoice, fiery throne of the jZ-migh-tv.*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy .S'zv-rit.

*Cantor. Rejoice, for from you alone springs the unfading rose; rejoice, for you have borne the sweetly-smelling fruit! *
Rejoice, unwedded maiden; bouquet of the only king and preservation of the world!*

Now and ever and unto ages of α -ges. Amen.

*Cantor: Rejoice lady, treasure-house of purity, raising us up from our fall; rejoice > lily whose sweet scent is known to all
faithful; * rejoice, fragrant incense and precious oil of myrrh! " c*

Kanon Ode Three

In your di- xine gio- ry, O The - o - to---- kos, li - ving a-boun-ding foun----- tain,

In your di- vine gio- ry, O The - o - to - kos, l; _ v;np a _ boun -dine foun - tain.

In your di- vine gio- ry, O The - o - to----kos, lj _ vjng a_ boun-ding foun----- tain.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

*Cantor: From you, the field untilled, has grown the divine ear of corn. * Rejoice, living table that has held the Bread of Life; Rejoice, Lady, never failing spring of the living wa-ler.*

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

*Cantor: Rejoice, Mother who has borne for the faithful the sacrificial Victim without blemish: Rejoice, Ewe that has brought forth the Lamb of God who takes away the sins of all the world. * Rejoice, mercy-seat, our fervent inter-ces-sor.*

*** Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Sp/-rit.**

*Cantor: Rejoice, radiant dawn alone bearing Christ the sun: rejoice, dwelling-place of the light. * You have dispersed the gloom, utterly destroying the demons of the dark-!e.s.s.*

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Cantor: Rejoice, only gate through which the word alone has passed. Lady, by your childbearing, you have broken the bars and gates of hell. Rejoice, bride of God, divine entry of the saved.

K o n t a k i o n (T o n e 8)

O Vic - to - rious lea - der of tri - um - phant hosts

O Vic - to - rious lea - der of tri - um - phant hosts

O Vic - to - rious lea - der of tri - um - phant hosts

We, your ser - vants de - li - vered from e - vil sing our grate - ful thanks to

We, your ser - vants de - li - vered from e - vil sing our grate - ful thanks to

set us free from ev' - ry ca - la - mi - ty so that we may **sing**-----:

I k o s S e v e n

Priest: A new creation has the Creator revealed, manifesting Himself unto us His creatures. From a Virgin's womb He came, preserving it inviolate as it was before: that, beholding the miracle, ire might sing her praises, crying:

Rejoice, flower of incor-n/p-tion.

Rejoice, crown of c/zas-tity.

Rejoice, bright foreshadowing of the resurrection *glo-w*.

Rejoice, mirror of the angels *Iffe*.

Rejoice, tree of glorious fruit on which the *fait h-fu* feed.

Rejoice, wood of shady leaves where many *shel-Xex*.

Rejoice, for you have conceived a guide for the *nzw-derers*.

Rejoice, for you have borne a deliverer from the *cap-tives*.

Rejoice, intercessor with the *rzg/z-teous* judge.

Rejoice, forgiveness for many who have *sZ/zzz-bled*.

Rejoice, robe for the naked bereft of *hope*.

Rejoice, love surpassing *all te-sire*.

Vi-joice, O unwedded Bride!

K o n t a k i o n E i g h t

Priest: Seeing this strange birth, let us become strangers to the world, fixing our minds in heaven. To this end has the Most High God appeared on earth as a lowly man, because He wishes to draw to heaven all who cry aloud to Him:

I k o s E i g h t

Priest: The Word uncircumscribed was wholly present here below, yet in no wise absent from the realm on high: God descended to earth yet underwent no change of place. He was born of a Virgin, overshadowed by divine power, and to her we sing:

Rejoice, enclosure of the God whom nothing *can* enclose.

Rejoice, gate of the hallowed *zzys-tery*.

Rejoice, tidings doubted by *unbe-Zze-vers*.

Rejoice, undoubted glory of *faefaith-ful*.

Rejoice, most holy chariot of him who rides upon the *cher-fo\m*.

Rejoice, best of all dwellings for him who is above the *5e-raphim*.

Rejoice, for You bring opposites to *Zzar-mony*.

Rejoice, for You have joined in one childbirth and *vir-^z-ni-ij?*.

Rejoice, for through you our sin is *re-zzzzZ-ted*.

Rejoice, for through you paradise is *o-pened*.

Rejoice, key of Christ's *Avzzg-dom*.

Rejoice, hope of eternal *blessings*.

Yfe-joice, O unwedded Bride!

K o n t a k i o n N i n e

Priest: All the ranks of angels marveled at the great work of Your Incarnation. For they saw God, whom none can approach, as a man approachable by all, dwelling in our midst, and hearing from our lips:

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu . ja † Al - le - lu

I k o s N i n e

Priest: Eloquent orators w^s? see dumb as the fishes in your presence, O Theotokos, for they are at a loss to say how you remain a Virgin and yet have power to bear a child. But we, marveling at the mystery, cry aloud in faith

Rejoice, receiver of God's i i z.s-dom.

Rejoice, treasury of his pro-vidence.

Rejoice, for you reveal lack of wisdom in lovers of wz's-dom.

Rejoice, for you prove devoid of reason those skilled in *rea-sonfart*.

Rejoice, for the cunning disputants are shown to *be* fools.

Rejoice, for the myth makers withered into yz-lence.

Rejoice, for You have tom asunder the tangled webs of the A-z/zc-nians.

Rejoice, for You have filled the nets of *the fish-vc-man*.

Rejoice, for You draw men from the depths of zg-norance.

Rejoice, for You illumine multitudes with hzow-ledge.

Rejoice, ship of all who would be *saved*.

Rejoice, haven for the seafarers of *life*.

tfe-ioice. O unwedded Bride!

K o n t a k i o n T e n

Priest: Wishing to save the world, the Fashioner of all things came to it of His own free choice. As God He is our Shepherd, yet as He appeared for our sake as a man like us: and calling like by means of like, as God He hears our cry:

Sessional Hymn (tone 1)



The might - ty lea - der of the an - ge - lic spi - rits came to the ci - ty of
• — — — — — ♯ ♯ — ♯ ♯ — — — — —

ty lea - der of the an - ge - lic spi - rits came to the ci - ty of

♯ J. # A U A A i A A A A A i A i : : • • •

The might - ty lea - der of the an - ge - lic spi - rits came to the ci - ty if



He pro - claimed the in - car - na - tion of the King and Lord of a - ges
|

He pro - claimed the in - car - na - tion of the King and Lord of a - ges



Na - za - reth. He pro - claimed the in - car - na - tion of the King and Lord of a - ges

ú

can-not be soun-ded by rea - so -ning,

^ - - - - - ú &

and the re - sto - ra -tion of all man - kind!

. ' - - - - - - - - - - o

can-not be soun-ded by rea - so -ning,

===== ::= ::= ::= ^ ú &

and the re - sto - ra -tion of all man----- -kind!

- - - - -

t-

now and e ver and un - to

“ ” ges of a ges.

W

A men.

Repeat Sessional Hymn

K a n o n O d e F o u r

Je sus the True God is come on a light cloud;

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

*Cantor: With voices of song in faith we cry aloud to you, O Virgin worthy of all praise: * Rejoice, rich mountain flowing with the milk of the Spirit; Rejoice, candlestick and vessel of manna, sweet to the taste of the god-ly.*

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

*Cantor: Rejoice, mercy-seat of the world, O Lady undefiled: * Rejoice, ladder raising all men from the earth by grace, Rejoice, bridge that in very truth has brought from death to life all those that sing your praises.*

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

*Cantor: Rejoice, undefiled one, higher than the heavens, for without the pain of travail you held within your womb the foundation of the earth! * Rejoice, sea-shell, dying a robe of divine purple for the Lord of hosts, with your own blood.*

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

*Cantor: Rejoice, lady, for in truth you bore the Lawgiver, Who freely washes clean the transgressions of all. * Unwedded maiden, the unsearchable depth and ineffable height, through you, we are made divine!*

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

*Cantor: You wove a crown for the world not made by the hand of man, and we sing your praises, saying: * rejoice, virgin, the guardian of the human race, the fortress, stronghold, and sacred temple!*

For you, O Virgin knew no wed - lock

For you, O Virgin knew no wed - lock

For you, O Virgin knew no wed - lock

you gave birth to the time - less Son, Who grants peace to those who C - Ynl

you gave birth to the time - less Son, Who grants peace to those who

you gave birth to the time - less Son, Who grants peace to those who

* **Most Holy Theotokos, save us!**

*Cantor: From you was born the Way that leads to life. Rejoice all-blameless, who has saved the world from drowning in the flood of sin; * Rejoice, Bride of God, tidings fearful to tell and hear. Rejoice, dwelling place of the Master of Creation.*

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

*Cantor: Rejoice, O undefiled, the strength and fortress of mankind, sanctuary of the Glory; Rejoice, slayer of hell, bridal chamber full of light; * Rejoice, joy of the angels; Rejoice, help of those who call on you with faith*

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

*Cantor: Rejoice, fiery chariot of the word; rejoice, lady, living paradise, holding in your midst the Lord, the Tree of Life! * His sweetness quickens all who eat with faith, although they were enslaved to corruption.*

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

*Cantor: Strengthened by your might, we raise our cry to you with faith: rejoice, city of the king of all! Glorious things, worthy to be heard throughout the world, are plainly spoken of you. * Rejoice, mountain not cut by the hand of man; depth that none canathom!*

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

*Cantor: Rejoice, undefiled one, spacious tabernacle of the Word, shell from which the divine pearl has come! * Rejoice, Theotokos, full of wonders: in every age you reconcile with God all those who call you blessed!*

by know - ing God through the Mo - ther of ____

* Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

*Cantor: O spotless bridal chamber of the Word, through you all can become god-like. * Rejoice, all-Undeclared, the prophets
song: Rejoice, the adornment of the A-yo-stles.*

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

*Cantor: From you has come the dew that quenched the flame of idolatry. * We therefore cry to you: Rejoice, O Virgin,
fleece wet with dew that Gideon saw in xtm-phecv.*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spi-nt.

*Cantor: Behold, we cry: rejoice! To you: be our haven as we toss upon the deep, our refuge from the troubled waters of
affliction and from all the snares of the enemy.*

Now and ever and unto ages of g-ges. Amen.

*Cantor: Give grace to our thoughts, cause of joy, that ire may cry out to you: rejoice, bush unconsumed and cloud of light,
that ever overshadows the faithful.*

I k o s T e n

*Priest: For virgins and all who flee to you, you are a wall, O Virgin Theotokos undeclared; for the Creator of heaven and
earth has made you ready and adorned you, dwelling in your womb, and teaching all to sing to her:*

Rejoice, pillar of vir-gz-nity.

Rejoice, gate of sal-ra-tion.

Rejoice, beginning of the new and spiritual cre-g-tion.

Rejoice, provider of God's mer-cy_.

Rejoice, for you have given new birth to those con-ccz-ved in shame.

Rejoice, for you have given good counsel to those robbed of under-~~szzzz~~-ding

Rejoice, for you bring to naught the corrupter *of man's* mind.
 Rejoice, for you bring to birth the sower of/w-ri-zj/.
 Rejoice, bridal chamber of a marriage *with-out* seed.
 Rejoice, for you join in union the faithful to their *Lord*.
 Rejoice, fair nursing mother of vzr-gins.
 Rejoice, escort of *hp-ly souls*.
ffo-joice, O unwedded Bride!

K o n t a k i o n E l e v e n

Priest: No hymn can recount the multitude of your many mercies. For though we offer to You, O holy King, songs numberless as the sand on the seashore, yet ye do nothing worthy of the blessings You have given us, who cry to you:

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia. Al - le - lu ----- - ia.

I k o s E l e v e n

Priest: We see the Holy Virgin as a lamp of living light, shining upon those in darkness. Kindling the immaterial Fire, she guides all men to divine knowledge; she illumines our mind with radiance, and we sing these praises in her honor.

- * Rejoice, beam of the spiritual *sun*.
- Rejoice, ray of the moon that never *wanes*.
- Rejoice, lightning flash that shines *u-pon* souls.
- Rejoice, thunder that brings terror to our *e-ne-mies*.
- Rejoice, dawn that makes the manifold splendor to a-rise.
- Rejoice, spring that makes the river with many springs *to flow*.
- Rejoice, for you prefigure the bap-riv-mal font.
- Rejoice, for you take away the/z///? of sin.
- Rejoice, water washing clean the cozz-science.
- Rejoice, cup wherein is mixed the wine of *migh-ty* joy.
- Rejoice, scent of Christ's fzv-rance.
- Rejoice, life of mystical *feas-ting*.
- tfo-ioice*, O unwedded Bride!

K o n t a k i o n T w e l v e

Priest: Wishing to release from all ancient debts, the Redeemer of all men came of His own will be those who were exiled from His grace; He has torn up the record of our sins, and from all He hears the cry:

I k o s T w e l v e

Priest: We all sing in honor of your Son, O Theotokos, and praise you as a living temple. For the Lord who holds all things in His hand made his dwelling in your womb; He hallowed and He glorified you, teaching all to cry to you:

- * Rejoice, tabernacle of *God* the Word.
- Rejoice, greater Holy of *fo*-lies.
- Rejoice, ark made golden by the *&>7*-rit.
- Rejoice, never empty treasure-*Aoz/se* of *life*.
- Rejoice, precious crown of (*9/-1*)hodox Kings.
- Rejoice, honored boast of *GodAy* priests.
- Rejoice, unshaken fortress of the *Church*.
- Rejoice, unconquered rampart of the *ferig-dom*.
- Rejoice, for through you the standards of victory are *raised* on high.
- Rejoice, for through you our enemies are *cast* down.
- Rejoice, healing of my *bo-Ay*.
- Rejoice, salvation of my *soul*.
- Re-joice*, O unwedded Bride!

K o n t a k i o n T h i r t e e n

Priest: O Mother worthy of all praise, who has borne the Word, the Holiest of all Holies; accept this our offering, deliver from every ill and from the punishment to come all those who cry aloud to you:

K a n o n O d e S e v e n

* **Most Holy Theotokos, save us!**

*Cantor: Ife sing your praises, crying: Rejoice, chariot ofthe spiritual Sun, true vine that has produced the ripe cluster of grapes, *from which thereflows a wine making glad the souls ofthefaithful, as they give you glo-ry.*

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

*Cantor: Rejoice, Bride ofGod, who has given birth to the Healer ofall: mystical staffthat has blossomed with the unfading Flower. *Rejoice, ladyfor through you we arefilled with joy and made inheritors oflife.*

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

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Praise the Lord, all your works, exalt Him through-out all a

ges.

Praise the Lord, all your works, exalt Him through-out all a

ges.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Cantor: You received the Word within your womb, and you carried Him who carries all things. You fed milk to Him who by His will alone feeds all the inhabited earth; and to Him, pure Virgin, do we sing: All works of the Lord praise the Lord and exalt Him above all for-Q-ver.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

*Cantor: Moses perceived in the burning bush the great mystery of your child bearing, O Virgin holy and inviolate; and the Children prefigured this most clearly as they stood in the midst of the fire and were not burned. * Therefore, we sing your praises for-Q-ver.*

*** Most Holy Theotokos, save us!**

*Cantor: We who were stripped naked once through falsehood, have been clothed in the robe of incorruption by your childbearing, * and we who once sat in the darkness of transgression, have seen the light, maiden, dwelling-place of light. Therefore we sing your praises for-Q-ver.*

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

*Cantor: The dead are brought to life through you, for you have borne Him Who is Himself the life. The dumb speak, lepers are cleansed and diseases driven out; * the ranks of the spirits of the air are conquered, virgin, the salvation of mortal men.*

*** Let us bless the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, the Lord, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.**

*Cantor: ton have borne salvation for the world, pure virgin, and through you we are raised from earth to heaven p .
all-blessed one, the protection and defense, the rampart and stronghold of those who sing: * all
bless the Lord, and exalt Him above all for-Q-ver. !* ^{^ ^ of the} _{v "e} Lord,

Him ----- through out all a ges.

C a n t i c l e o f M a r y

Priest: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify her in song!

More *hon'* - ra - ble than the *Che* - ru - bim. and more glor - ions be - yond

True The - o - to - kos, we mag - ni - ----- - you!

True The - o - to - kos, we mag - ni - *jy.* - you!

True The - o - to - kos, we mag - ni - *jy.* ----- - you!

*. For *Z/e* has regarded the low estate of His */vaW*-maiden. * For behold, henceforth all generations will call me *Z>/es*-sed.

* More honorable than the Cherubim....

For *He* who is mighty has done great things for me, and *holy* is His name. * And His mercy is on those who fear Him from generation to ge-ne-ra-tion.

* More honorable than the Cherubim....

v. He has *shown* strength with His *arm*, * He has scattered the proud in the imagination of their *hearts*.
More honorable than the Cherubim....

He has put *down* the mighty from their thrones, and exalted those of *low* degree; * He has filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He has sent *emp-ty* away.

* More honorable than the Cherubim....

v He has *helped* His servant Israel, in remembrance of His *mer-cy*, * as He spoke to our fathers, to Abraham and to his posterity for-*e-ver*.

* More honorable than the Cherubim..

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

*Cantor: Enable us the faithful to cry to you: Rejoice, for through you, O Maiden, we have become partakers of everlasting joy. * Deliver us from temptation, from capture by the Enemy, and from every other ill that comes on sinful mortals because of the multitude of their sins.*

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

*Cantor: You have made our light and confirmation, and so we cry to you: Rejoice, never-setting star that brought into the world the mighty Sun; * Rejoice, pure Virgin that opened the closed gate of Eden: Rejoice, pillar of fire, leading mankind to the life above.*

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

*Cantor: Let us stand with reverence in the house of our God, and let us cry aloud: rejoice, queen of all the world: rejoice, Mary, sovereign over all of us! Rejoice, for you alone are blameless and fair among women; * rejoice, vessel which received the inexhaustible myrrh poured out upon you!*

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

*Cantor: Rejoice, ever-virgin; rejoice, dove that gave birth to the Lord of mercy. Rejoice, glory of all the saints and crown of martyrs: * rejoice, divine adornment of all the righteous: the salvation of the faithful.*

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

*Cantor: Spare your inheritance, O God, overlooking all our sins. For standing before you in your sight as intercessor, O Christ, is the one who conceived You on earth without seed, * when in your great mercy You willed to be shaped in a form that was not Your own!*

KATA VASIA: Let every earthborn....

Deacon: Again and again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Your grace.

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

To You -----, O Lord.

Priest: For all the powers of heaven praise You, and unto You do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

A - men -----.

A - men.

A - men -----.

God from God, the Word be - comes the

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God from God, the Word be - comes the

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God from God, the Word be - comes the

Son of Ma

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ry. Ga bri ----- el ha - rolds the an -

Son of Ma

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Son of Ma

ry. Ga - bri ----- el ha - rolds the an -

nun - ci ----- - a - tion — of joy -----;

nun - ci ----- - a - tion of joy —

nun ci ----- - a tion — of joy

let us cry with Him:

let us cry with Him:

let us cry with Him:

Praises (tone 4)

Praise Him all you an - gels of His.

Praise Him all His hosts.

To You, O God, is due a song!

The image shows musical notation for two phrases. The first phrase, "Praise God in His Sanctu - a - ry!", is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a common time signature. It begins with an ampersand (&) and a colon (:). The melody consists of several notes, including a half note, a quarter note, and a dotted half note, with various accidentals and ornaments. The second phrase, "Praise Him in His migh - ty fir - ma - ment!", is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a common time signature. It begins with a large 'X' and a treble clef. The melody is more complex, featuring many notes, accidentals, and ornaments, including a double bar line and a fermata.

- gm,

gm,

- gm.

The The - o - to - kos heard a voice she did not----- know, when the Arch- an - gej brought

The The - o - to - kos heard a voice she did not ----- know, when the Arch- an - gel brought

sal - u - ta - tion with faith, she con - ceived You, the pre - e - ter - nal God.

O God, Who with - out change has ta - ken flesh from her, grant peace to the world.

Great Doxology

Priest: Glory to You Who have shown us the light:

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

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

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, * Who takes away the sin of the world, have mercy on us.

You that take away the sins of the world * receive our prayer.

You that sit at the right hand of God the Father * have mercy on us.

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

Every day will I give thanks to You * and praise Your name forever and ever.

Vouchsafe, O Lord * to keep us this day with-*from* sin.

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

Let Your merciful kindness, O Lord, * be upon us as we put our trust in You.

Blessed are You, O Lord, * teach my soul Your statutes; (*thrice*)

Lord, You have been our refuge * from generation to generation.

I said, Lord, be merciful to me, * heal my soul for I have sinned against You.

Lord, I flee to You, teach me to do Your will, * for You are my God,

for with You is the well of *life* * and in Your light shall we *see* light;

O continue Your lovirm-ZvW-ness * to those who *know* You.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy im-wor-tal, * have mercy *on* us. (*thrice*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy 5/?z-rit, * now and ever and unto ages of *cl_ges*
Amen.

Holy Im-zwor-tal, * have mercy *on* us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy im-mor-tal. * have mercy *on* us.

T r o p a r i o n (t o n e 8)

I S

Ta-king know - ledge of the se - cret com - mand,

Ta - king know - ledge of the se - cret com -mand,

Ta - king know - ledge of the se - cret com -mand,

The bo - di - less arch-an- gel went wltH

The bo - di - less arch-an - gej wgt w.^

He — Who in His self- a - base - ment bowed the hea -vens and came ----- down,

He — Who in His self- a -base - ment bowed the hea - vens and came ----- down,

He — Who in His self- a -base-ment bowed the hea -vens and came ----- down,

Deacon: Let us complete our morning prayer unto the Lord.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Your grace.

Deacon: That the whole day may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.

Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.

Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.

Deacon: All things that are good and profitable for our souls, and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.

Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.

Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, and peaceful; and for a good defense before the dread judgment seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

To You -----, O Lord.

Priest: For You are the God of mercy and compassion and love for mankind, and unto You we ascribe glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord

To You -----, O Lord.

Priest: O Holy Lord, dwelling in the highest, regarding the humble of heart, and beholding the creation with Your all-seeing eye, to You we have bowed the necks of our souls and body, entreating You, stretch forth Your invisible hand from Your holy dwelling place, and bless us all. Forgive us if we have sinned voluntarily or involuntarily; for You are a good God and love mankind, granting us Your earthly and heavenly good things. For Yours it is to show mercy and to save us, our God, and unto You we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

DURING Great Lent (Outside Great Lent-Page 71)
Lenten Troparion (tone 6)

Stan-ding in the tem-ple of your glo ry, we think that we are in hea ven!
-p- o' -p- -p^

Stan-ding in the tem-ple of your glo ry, we think that we are in hea ven!

Stan-ding in the tem-ple of your glo ry, we think that we are in hea ven!

o - pen to us the gate of your mer — - cy!

L o r d h a v e m e r c y (40)

» * W H = = = = = ■ j j g ls
 Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord,
 have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mer-cy.

=» f IK3II » ^ O O
 Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercv. Lord,
 have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mer-cy.
 f f II0II --- ^ ^ n

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord,
 have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mer-cy.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord,
 have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mer-cy.

-s-

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord,
 have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mer-cy.

IKM

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord,
 have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mer-cy.

f ?

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord,
have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mer-cy.

9 O-----|KJ||

-

† ^ °

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord,
have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mer-cy.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord,
have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mer-cv.

Lord, have mercv. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord,
have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mer-cy.

dieU-

-s-

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord,
have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mer-cy.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord,
have mercv. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mer-cy.

now and e - ver and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A ' men.

now and e - ver and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A - men.

True The - o - to - kos, we mag - ni - fy you.

In the name of the Lord, bless, Fa ther.

↵ A →--- --- ---»---»--- ---»--- \$--- --- -0--- 0

In the name of the Lord, bless, Fa ther.

A _ _ . _ ---»---. --- ^--- \$--- ^---: _ 0 _____

In the name of the Lord, bless, Fa ther.

Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Heavenly King, preserve the Orthodox Christians, confirm the faith, pacify the »o-tions. * give peace to the world, preserve this holy house and place our departed fathers and brethren in the mansions of the just. Accept us in repentance and con-/c.s-sion, * for You are good and the Lover of man-Aror/ Amen

The Prayer of St. Ephraim

Lord and master of my life, do not give me the spirit of sloth, despair, lust of power and idle talk, *(prostration)*

But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience and love to your servant, *(prostration)*

Yes, lord and king, grant me to see my own transgressions and not to judge my brother, for blessed are you unto ages of ages. Amen, *(prostration)*

(After the prayer, make 12 solemn bows, saying silently: "God cleanse me a sinner and have mercy on me." The prayer is then repeated with only one prostration at the end.)

Outside of Great Lent

Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Pre - serve, O God, the Ho - ly Or - tho - dox faith and Or - tho - dox Chris - tians un - to

Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us!

More hon' - ra - ble than the Che - ru - bim, and more glor - ions be - yond com - pare

True The - o - to - kos, we mag - ni - fy you.

Priest: Glory to You, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to You!

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit,

=====

now and e - ver and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A - men.

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I

now and e - ver and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A - men.

7. #
- - - - - ?

now and e - ver and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A - men.

ú-----

Fa - ther —, bless.

*Priest: May Christ our True God through the prayers of His most pure Mother; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles; of **S a i n t**, of **S a i n t**, whom we commemorate today; of the holy and righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, for His good and loves mankind.*

APPENDIX I

Arranger's Notes

This setting of the Office of the Praise of the Most Holy Theotokos, commonly called the Akathist Hymn to the Theotokos, is placed within the matins service. This setting is, however, neither the full Akathist Hymn nor full matins. It does contain twelve of the Akathist Ikoï and all eight hirmoi for the kanon to the Theotokos, as well as the exapostilarion, great doxology, hexapsalmoi, kathismata XVI, and the praises.

Normally this service is celebrated on the fifth Saturday of Great Lent. However, the ordinary season's propers (not including the Paschal season) have been included.

I have arranged this Akathist to be used both by choir and congregation. To facilitate this I have arranged all the pieces according to Galacian Chant, except the kanon hirmoi. This chant tradition is most commonly found in the Ukrainian Greek Catholic Rite. I set the hirmoi to tone four irmosi melody of the Uhorski chant tradition of Carpatho-Rusyn Church. I had difficulty finding a Ukrainian irmologion; therefore, I took advantage of the close liturgical relationship of the Churches of L'viv and Uzhorod, and I happen to own a Carpatho-Rusyn Prostopinije. The hope is that parishes can use this setting as a congregational text so that all may together worship God and venerate the Theotokos.

The text I used comes from a variety of sources. The first text came from the Akathist Hymn used at Holy Transfiguration Orthodox Church in Livonia, Michigan and was compiled by Janet Damian. I changed and augmented the service with the liturgical texts from the Holy Myrrh-bearers Monastery.

Sloan Rolando

Sunday of the Forefathers, December 13, 1998

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