Common Theotokia

HYMNS for VESPERS



Singing & Making Melody Supplement

Hymn texts are from the OCA and, when necessary, adapted from Holy Myrrhbearers Monastery.



Saint Basil Orthodox Church Wilmington, NC 2020

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Hymns for Great Vespers

also for the eve of any commemoration of doxology rank (ⓒ), and every Friday

RUBRICS

SATURDAY EVENINGS

LORD, I CALL: The Dogmatic Theotokion in the tone of the week.

APOSTICHA: The Theotokion in the tone of the preceding hymn.

DISMISSAL THEOTOKION: In the tone of the preceding hymn.

FRIDAY EVENINGS

LORD, I CALL: The Dogmatic Theotokion in the tone of the week.

APOSTICHA: The Theotokion on page 22 in the tone of the preceding hymn.

DISMISSAL THEOTOKION: In the tone of the week.

OTHER WEEKDAYS

LORD, I CALL: The Dogmatic Theotokion in the tone of the preceding hymn.

APOSTICHA: The Theotokion in the tone of the preceding hymn.

DISMISSAL THEOTOKION: In the tone of the preceding hymn.

THE DOGMATIC THEOTOKIA

Tone 1

L ET us <u>praise</u> the Virgin <u>Mary</u>! * The gate of heaven, the <u>glory</u> of the world! * The <u>song</u> of the angels, the beauty of the <u>faithful</u>! * She was born of <u>man</u>, yet gave <u>birth</u> to God! * She was revealed as the heaven, as the temple of the <u>god</u>head! * She destroyed the wall of <u>enmity</u>! * She com<u>menced</u> the peace; she opened the <u>King</u>dom! * Since she is <u>our</u> foun<u>dation</u> of faith, * our defender is the <u>Lord</u> whom she bore! * Courage! O <u>People</u> of God! * For <u>Christ</u> will destroy our <u>enemies</u> *** since he is all <u>pow</u>erful.

Tone 2

T HE shadow of the Law passed when <u>grace</u> came; * as the Bush burned, yet was <u>not</u> consumed, * so the <u>Virgin</u> gave birth, yet remained a <u>Virgin</u>. * The Righteous Sun has risen instead of a <u>pillar</u> of flame. *** Instead of Moses, Christ, the Sal<u>va</u>tion of our souls.

Tone 3

H ow can we not <u>won</u>der * at thy mystical childbearing, O exalted <u>Mo</u>ther? * For without receiving the <u>touch</u> of man, * thou gavest birth to a Son in the flesh, O immaculate <u>Virg</u>in. * The Son born of the Father before <u>eter</u>nity * was born of thee at the fullness of time, O honored <u>Lady</u>. * He underwent no mingling, no change, no division, * but preserved the fullness of each <u>na</u>ture. * Entreat him, O Lady and Virgin and <u>Mo</u>ther, * to save the souls of those who, in the Orthodox manner, con<u>fess</u> thee *** to be the <u>Theoto</u>kos.

T HE Prophet David was a Father of the Lord through thee, O <u>Virgin.</u> * He foretold in songs the One who worked <u>won</u>ders in thee: * "At thy <u>right</u> hand <u>stood</u> the Queen," * thy Mother, the mediatrix of life, * since God was freely born of <u>her</u> without a <u>father</u>. * He wanted to renew his fallen image, made corrupt in <u>passion</u>, * so he took the lost sheep upon his <u>shoulder</u> * and brought it to his Father, joining it to the <u>heav</u>enly <u>powers</u>. *** Christ who has great and rich mercy has saved the world, O Theo<u>to</u>kos.

Tone 5

 $I \xrightarrow{\mathbb{N}} \text{the Red } \underbrace{\text{Sea}}_{\text{ea}} \text{ of old, * a type of the Virgin Bride was prefigured. *}_{\text{There } \underline{\text{Moses divided the waters; * here } \underline{\text{Gabriel assisted in the }}_{\text{miracle. * There Israel crossed the sea without getting wet, * here }_{\text{the } \underline{\text{Virgin gave birth to } \underline{\text{Christ}}} \text{ without seed. * After } \underline{\text{Israel's passage, the sea remained impassable; * after Emmanuel's birth, the }_{\text{Virgin remained a } \underline{\text{Virgin. * O } \underline{\text{ever-existing God who didst appear}} \text{ as Man, *** } O \underline{\text{Lord, have } \underline{\text{mercy on } us!}}$

Tone 6

W^{HO} will not bless thee, O most holy <u>Virgin</u>? * Who will not sing of thy most pure <u>child</u>bearing? * The only-begotten Son shone timelessly from the <u>Fath</u>er, * but from thee he was ineffably in<u>car</u>nate. * God by nature, he became <u>Man</u> for our sake, * not two persons, but one known in two <u>na</u>tures. * Entreat him, O pure and all-blessed <u>Lady</u>, *** to have <u>mer</u>cy on our souls!

N o tongue can speak of thy wonderful <u>child</u>bearing, * for the <u>or</u>der of nature was over<u>ruled</u> by God. * Thou wast re<u>vealed</u> to be a Mother above <u>nature</u>, * for <u>thou</u> didst remain a Virgin beyond reason and under<u>stand</u>ing. * Thy conception was most glorious, O Theo<u>to</u>kos! * The <u>man</u>ner of thy giving birth was ineffable, O <u>Virgin</u>! * <u>Know</u>ing thee to be the <u>Mother</u> of God, * de<u>vout</u>ly we <u>pray</u> to thee: *** Be<u>seech</u> Him to <u>save</u> our souls!

Tone 8

T HE King of heaven, * because of his love for man, * appeared on earth and dwelt with men. * He took flesh from the pure Virgin * and after assuming it, he came forth from her. * The Son is one: in two natures, yet one Person. * Proclaiming him as perfect God and perfect Man, * we confess Christ our God! *** Entreat him, O unwedded Mother, to have mercy on our souls!

Aposticha

Tone 1

B EHOLD, Isaiah's prophecy is fulfilled, * for the Virgin gave birth, yet remained a <u>Virgin!</u> * <u>God</u> was born, and so nature was restored anew. * Do not despise the entreaties of thy <u>ser</u>vants, O <u>Mother of God!</u> * We <u>offer them to thee in thy temple</u>. * Since thou didst carry in thine arms the compassionate One, * have compassion on thy <u>ser</u>vants, *** and pray that our <u>souls</u> may be saved.

Tone 2

A NEW miracle surpasses all ancient <u>mir</u>acles! * Who knows of a Mother who gave birth with<u>out</u> a man, * who <u>car</u>ried in her arms her Cre<u>a</u>tor? * This birth is the <u>will</u> of God! * Since thou didst carry him as an infant in thine arms, O most <u>pure</u> one, * and since <u>thou</u> dost possess motherly boldness be<u>fore</u> him, * do not cease praying for us who <u>hon</u>or thee, *** that he may be bountiful and <u>save</u> our souls!

Tone 3

B ^Y the will of the <u>Fa</u>ther, * without seed, of the Holy Spirit thou didst conceive the <u>Son</u> of God. * He was born of the Father before eternity without a <u>mother</u>, * but now for our sake he came from thee without a <u>father</u>. *** Do not cease entreating him to de<u>liver</u> our <u>souls</u> from harm.

Tone 4

L OOK on the entreaties of thy servants, O <u>Blame</u>less One! * Stop all the terrible attacks against us, * <u>free</u>ing us from every af<u>flic</u>tion, * for we have only thee as our sure and firm <u>an</u>chor! * Do not let us be put to <u>shame</u>, O <u>Lady</u>, * for we call on thee for our inter<u>ces</u>sion! * Hasten to pray for those who <u>call</u> in faith: * Rejoice, O <u>Lady</u>, <u>help</u> of all: *** the joy and shelter and sal<u>va</u>tion of our souls!

Tone 5

M OST precious Virgin, * thou art the gate, the temple, * the palace, the throne of the King. * From thee, my Redeemer, Christ the Lord, appeared to those asleep in darkness. * He is the Sun of Righteousness, * who desired to enlighten his image, whom he had created. * Since thou dost possess motherly boldness before him, O all-praised Lady, *** pray unceasingly that our souls may be saved!

Tone 6

M ^v Maker and Redeemer, <u>Christ</u> the Lord, * was born of thee, O most pure <u>Virgin</u>. * By accepting my nature, he freed Adam from his <u>an</u>cient curse. * Unceasingly we magnify thee as the <u>Mother of God!</u> * Rejoice, O celestial joy! * Rejoice, O <u>La</u>dy: *** the protection, intercession and salvation of our souls!

Tone 7

 $F^{\underline{\text{LEEING}}}$ under thy protection, O $\underline{\text{La}}$ dy, * we <u>mor</u>tals seek refuge and cry a<u>loud</u> to thee: *** "O Theotokos, our hope, deliver us from our countless <u>sins</u>, and <u>save</u> our souls!"

Tone 8

O UNWEDDED Virgin, * who ineffably conceived <u>God</u> in the flesh: * O <u>Mother</u> of <u>God</u> most high, * accept the cries of thy servants, O <u>blame</u>less one! * Grant cleansing of trans<u>gres</u>sions to all! *** Receive our prayers and pray to <u>save</u> our souls!

Dismissal Theotokia

Sheet music on the following pages.

Tone 1

W HEN <u>Ga</u>briel announced to thee, O Virgin, "Rejoice," * with that word the Master of all was incarnate in thee, O <u>holy</u> Ark. * As the <u>right</u>eous David <u>said</u>, * thy womb became more spacious than the heavens, bearing thy Creator. * <u>Glory</u> to him who took a<u>bode</u> in thee. * Glory to him who came from <u>^thee</u>. *** Glory to him who freed us by being <u>born</u> of thee.

Tone 2

A LL beyond <u>thought</u>, all most <u>glo</u>rious, * are thy mysteries, O Theo<u>to</u>kos. * Sealed in <u>pur</u>ity, preserved in vir<u>gin</u>ity, * thou wast revealed to be the true Mother who gavest birth to the <u>True</u> God. *** En<u>treat</u> him to <u>save</u> our souls.

Tone 3

W^E <u>praise</u> thee as the mediatrix of our sal<u>va</u>tion, * O Virgin Theo<u>to</u>kos. * For thy <u>Son</u>, our God, who took <u>flesh</u> from thee, * accepted the <u>Pas</u>sion on the Cross, *** delivering <u>us</u> from cor<u>rup</u>tion as the <u>Lov</u>er of Man.

Tone 4

T HE mystery of all eternity, * unknown even by angels, * through thee, O Theotokos, is revealed to those on earth: * God incarnate by union without confusion. * He voluntarily accepted the Cross for us, * by which he resurrected the first-created man, *** saving our souls from death.

R EJOICE, impassable gate of the Lord! * Rejoice, wall and protection of those who <u>run</u> to thee! * Rejoice, unshakable <u>re</u>fuge! * Rejoice, thou who knewest not <u>wed</u>lock, * who gavest birth in the flesh to thy Cre<u>a</u>tor and God! *** Do not cease praying for those who <u>praise</u> and <u>wor</u>ship thy Son!

Tone 6

T HOU, who didst call thy Mother <u>bles</u>sed, * camest of thine own <u>will</u> to the <u>Passion</u>. * Shining on the Cross, desiring to recall Adam, thou didst say to the <u>angels</u>: * "Rejoice with <u>me</u> for the lost <u>coin</u> has been found." * Thou who hast ordered all things in <u>wis</u>dom, *** our <u>God</u>, <u>glory</u> to thee.

Tone 7

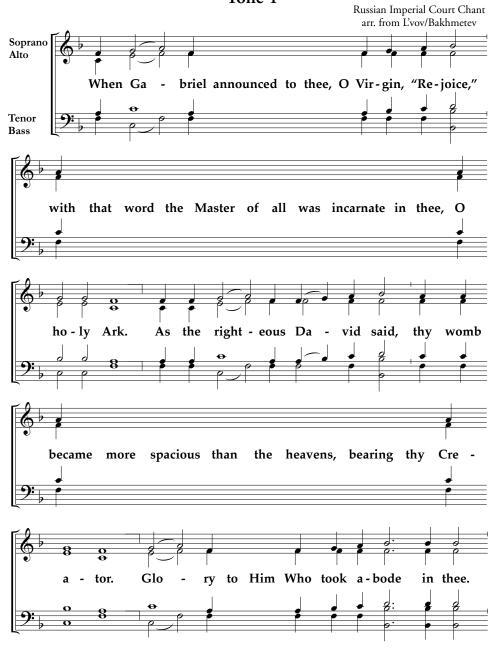
S INCE <u>thou</u> art the treasure of our Resur<u>rection</u>, * we put our hope in thee, O All-<u>praised</u> One. * Lead us <u>out</u> of the pit and the abyss of trans<u>gres</u>sions, * for thou hast saved us, who are subject to sin, by giving birth to our Sal<u>va</u>tion. * Before <u>giving</u> birth thou wast a virgin, and a virgin while <u>giving</u> birth, *** and after giving birth thou <u>still</u> remainest a <u>virg</u>in.

Tone 8

F OR our <u>sake</u> thou wast <u>born</u> of the <u>Virgin</u> * and didst en<u>dure</u> crucifixion, O Good One, destroying <u>death</u> by death. * Re-<u>vealing the resurrection as God</u>, do not despise the <u>work</u> of thy hand! * Reveal <u>thy love</u> for <u>man</u>, O Merciful One, and accept the Theotokos <u>pray</u>ing for us, * and save the de<u>spair</u>ing <u>people</u>, O our <u>Sa</u>vior!

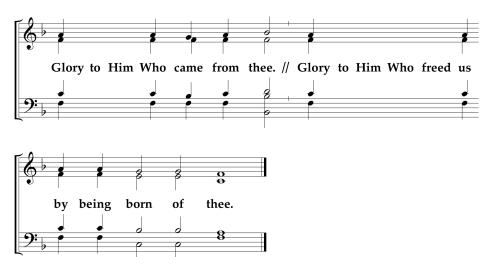
Great Vespers **RESURRECTIONAL DISMISSAL THEOTOKION** Tone 1

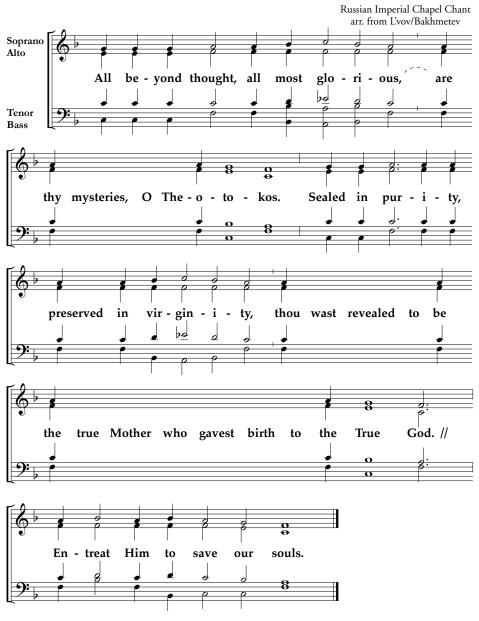
Matins



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Resurrectional Dismissal Theotokion - Tone 1

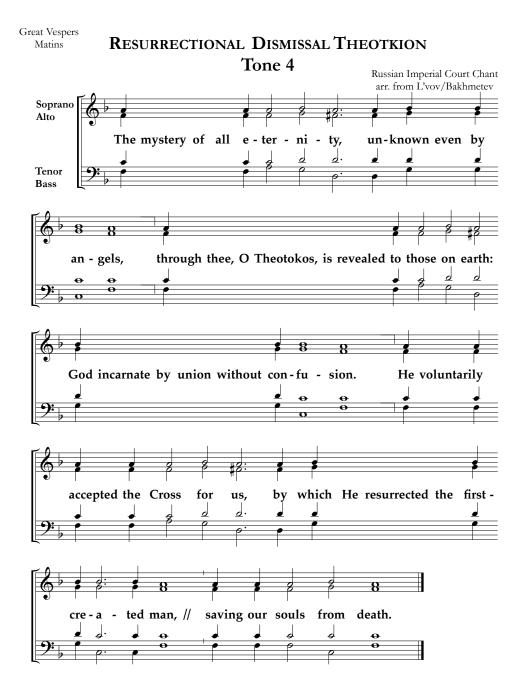




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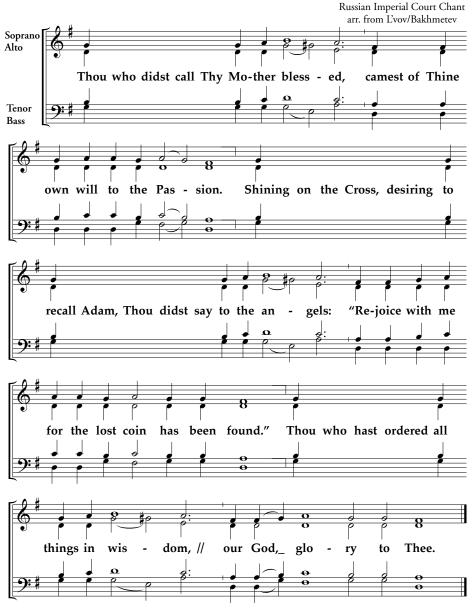


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Great Vespers Matins



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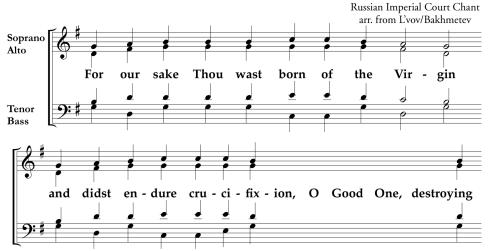


[virgin while giving birth]



Great Vespers **RESURRECTIONAL DISMISSAL THEOTOKION** Tone 8

Matins





Hymns for Daily Vespers

Friday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Friday Evenings: after Menaion hymns, sing the Dogmatic Theotokion in the tone of the week (p. 3, under Great Vespers).

Aposticha

After the last Aposticha hymn, we sing in the same tone:

Tone 1

T HE great miracle by which thou didst give birth, O bride of God, * is incomprehensible indeed. * All the prophets fore-told the conception, which is beyond words and understanding, * and the birth of thy Son, who has saved the world, *** for he is the lover of mankind!

Tone 2

S AVE thy servants from tribulations, * O Virgin Theotokos, * for after God we all run to thee *** as our unshakable haven and protection.

Tone 3

T HOU art holy among women, unwedded mother: * entreat thy Son and our King, O Theotokos, *** to save our souls, as the Lover of mankind.

Tone 4

ANDLE whose light is never quenched, * throne of righteousness, *** most pure Lady, pray that our souls may be saved!

I NTERCEDE for us with thy prayers, O joyful one, * and plead for great compassion for our souls, *** and the blotting out of our many transgressions.

Tone 6

 $B^{\rm v}$ the prayers of her who bore thee, O Christ, * and of thy martyrs, apostles and prophets, * of the holy hierarchs, monks and righteous, * and of all thy saints, *** give rest to thy servants who have fallen asleep.

Tone 7

A s the only one who hast encompassed the boundless One * and gavest birth to the incarnate Word of God, *** entreat him that our souls may be saved!

Tone 8

PURE Virgin, * the gate of the Word and Mother of our God: *** pray that we may saved!

DISMISSAL THEOTOKION

Friday Evenings: after the Menaion troparion, the Dismissal Theotokion in the tone of the week (p. 8, under Great Vespers). ****

Sunday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Tone 1

O MARY, wondrous and blameless, our pure support, * I am in distress, held fast by my many sins. * Bring me to the path of repentance by thy strong protection, *** for thou art able to do this as the mother of the almighty God!

Tone 2

T HE hosts of angels * sing the thrice holy praises of thy Son, O pure Virgin. * For thou wast his fiery throne, a living chamber for the King * and divine bridge leading from earth to heaven. * We sing Rejoice! to thee with the Archangel Gabriel, *** for thou gavest birth to the Source of joy!

Tone 3

 $B^{\rm v}$ thy fervent intercession, O pure Lady, * and thy prayers as a mother, O ruler of creation, * free my mind from the terrible rule of passions, *** and make me a servant of thy Son and thy God.

Tone 4

U NDEFILED Virgin, * higher than the heavenly hosts, pray with the angels to the One who rules them and all creation, * that he will forgive our sins * and, delivering us from our passions, * will make us worthy to praise his glory in song *** and to inherit the food of incorruption!

T HOU wast indeed a throne like the cherubim, * higher than the highest angels, * for the Word of God dwelt in thee, O pure Lady, * in his desire to renew our image. * Bearing our flesh, he came forth from thee, * and as God, in his goodness he endured suffering and the Cross for us, * granting us the resurrection! * Therefore let us give thanks to our Creator, who restored our condemned nature, * and pray that by thy prayers, he may forgive our trespasses, *** and grant us great mercy!

Tone 6

A ^T the word of the Archangel, O Theotokos, * thou didst conceive the Word in thy womb: * the One who existed from all eternity with the Father and the Spirit. *** Thou didst rise higher than the cherubim, the seraphim, and the thrones!

Tone 7

W ITH the angels, let us sing to the Theotokos, * for she gave birth to the Savior of the world! * After his birth she remained a Virgin, and her childbearing saved the world from error. * By nourishing with milk the Savior of our souls, *** thou hast given us eternal food.

Tone 8

C REATION ever offends and bears the curse of the Creator. * Pray, O Maiden, that I may avoid that fate. * Through thy help we accomplish noble deeds, *** as we desire forgiveness and salvation.

Aposticha

Tone 1 (Automelon)

O Joy of the <u>Heav</u>enly Hosts, * mighty protection of <u>those</u> on earth, * O all-pure <u>Virgin</u>, * save <u>us</u> who have <u>re</u>course to thee, * for, in <u>thee</u>, after God, have we <u>placed</u> our hope, *** O Theo<u>to</u>kos!

Tone 2

R EJOICE, O Mary Theo<u>to</u>kos, * Temple which can<u>not</u> be destroyed; * <u>Tem</u>ple, even more, of <u>ho</u>liness, * as the <u>proph</u>et cried out: *** Holy is thy temple, wonderful in <u>right</u>eousness.

Tone 3

W^E have put our trust in thee, O Lady, * protector of all who pray to thee. * We glory in thee and put all our hope in thee. *** Pray to thy Son for thy worthless servants.

Tone 4

R EJOICE, cloud filled with radiant light! * Rejoice, shining lampstand! * Rejoice, jar of manna; rejoice staff of Aaron! * Rejoice, bush which burned, yet was not consumed; * rejoice, lamp; rejoice, throne! Rejoice, holy mountain! * Rejoice, harbor; rejoice, table of God; rejoice, mystical door! *** Rejoice, for thou art the joy of all!

H ow awesome and glorious is the great mystery! * A womb contains the uncontainable! * A Mother gives birth and remains a Virgin, * for God was born from her, becoming incarnate. * With the angels, let us sing this song to him: * Holy art thou, O Christ our God, *** who didst take flesh for our sake, glory to thee!

Tone 6

L IKE the Archangel, O be<u>liev</u>ers, * let us praise the heavenly Bridal Chamber and the <u>well</u>-sealed Gate! * "Rejoice, O <u>Lady</u>, * through whom sprang forth for us the <u>Sav</u>ior, Christ, * the Lifegiver and <u>God</u> of all! * Undefiled hope of Christians, destroy with thine <u>own</u> hands *** the tyrants, our godless <u>en</u>emies!"

Tone 7

R EJOICE, O bride of God! We cry out to thee with the angels. * Thou art called the ark, the sacrificial altar, and the gate, *** mountain of abundance and burning bush!

Tone 8

T HE Hosts of Heaven praise thee, * unwedded Mother, <u>full</u> of grace. * We glorify thine in<u>effable child</u>bearing. *** Therefore, Theotokos, intercede for the sal<u>va</u>tion of our souls!

Dismissal Theotokia

Tone 1

C REATION exults, O full of grace, * because it beheld in thee a wonder of wonders! * For thou didst conceive without seed * and ineffably gavest birth to him * upon whom the commanders of the hosts of angels dare not gaze: *** Beseech him that our souls may be saved!

Tone 2

T HOU art a fountain of compassion, O Theotokos: * Behold a sinful people, and grant mercy to us! * Reveal, as always, thy might! * As we trust in thee, we cry out, Rejoice! *** as once did Gabriel, the leader of the heavenly hosts!

Tone 3

O THEOTOKOS, * as he cried to thee, Gabriel marveled at the beauty of thy virginity, * the great brightness of thy purity! * "What praise fitting for thee can I offer? * By what name may I call thee? * I am troubled and afraid. * Therefore, as I was commanded, I raise my cry: *** 'Rejoice, O full of grace!'"

Tone 4

B^{EING} raised in the temple in the holy of holies, * thou wast adorned with faith and wisdom. * Attaining the crown of virginity, the Archangel Gabriel delivered these heavenly greetings to thee: * Rejoice, rejoice! O blessed one, rejoice! *** All-glorified one, the Lord is with thee!

W^E cry to thee exultingly with the angels, * with mankind on earth: * Rejoice, gate wider than heaven! * Rejoice only salvation of the human race! * Rejoice, O honored Lady, full of grace, *** for thou gavest birth to the incarnate God!

Tone 6

T HE announcement of Gabriel to the Virgin * was the beginning of our salvation; * for she heard Rejoice! and did not reject the salutation; * she did not doubt, like Sarah of old, but said thus: * Behold the handmaid of the Lord! *** Be it unto me according to thy word!

Tone 7

O UNDEFILED Virgin Theotokos, * with the powers of heaven, * pray to thy Son that, before their end, * he may grant to those who faithfully glorified him *** the forgiveness of their sins.

Tone 8

R EJOICE, for thou didst accept from the angel the joy of the world!* Rejoice, for thou hast borne the Creator and Lord!*** Rejoice, for thou wast deemed worthy to be the Mother of God! ****

Monday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Tone 1

T HE lamb who took away the sin of the world * was preached by the great Forerunner. * Join with him, O Virgin, in praying for me, * that in the hour of judgment, although I am unworthy, * I may not be found among the goats, *** but accepted at the Lord's right hand as his righteous sheep.

Tone 2

M^x humble soul is assaulted * by many sorrows, passions and terrible afflictions; * I run to thee, O Theotokos! * Be my pilot on the sea of life, unwedded Maiden. * Quiet the raging waters which surround me, * shelter me with thy protecting veil, *** and guide me to the tranquil harbor of repentance.

Tone 3

O VIRGIN, bearer of the unquenchable light, * show us the way to repentance. * Take me beneath the cover of thy veil, for I am buried in darkness. *** By thy prayers save me from the fires of hell.

Tone 4

O THEOTOKOS, * make me to weep with all my heart, * to repent sincerely of my many sins. * Help me to spend the rest of my life in repentance, *** reassured that thou wilt keep me from all evil.

F ROM my youth, I have been engrossed in sin; * I was lured and misled by Satan; * my mind is poisoned by my many evil habits. * Now I weep in sorrow over the destruction of my soul. * O Lady, do not despise me now, for I am perishing in evil. * Take pity on me and deliver me from all assaults and passions, * that by thy prayers, before I die, *** I may find repentance.

Tone 6

T HE remembrance of wrongs is a sign of anger, * and irritation is a manifestation of wrath! * Because of these, terrible insults come without shame from the mouth. * It is written: the person who acts thus is liable to the fire of Gehenna! * Therefore, watch, my soul: * flee from bitter irritation, wrath, malice and insult, and every poisonous word. * Cry out to the Theotokos: *** Save me, my Lady!

Tone 7

O BLESSED Virgin Mary, calm the storm of my laziness, * the tempest of indifference which endangers my boat on its to salvation. * Guide me, O Mother of God, *** to the still waters in the harbor of repentance.

Tone 8

W^E put all our trust in thee, O Theotokos. * Protect us beneath thy veil * and keep us from all evil afflictions. * Save us and have mercy on us, *** interceding for us before thy Son and our God.

Aposticha

Tone 1

O VIRGIN, worthy of all praise, * Moses, with prophetic eyes beheld the mystery that was to take place in thee, * as he saw the bush that burned, yet was not consumed. * For the fire of divinity did not consume thy womb, O pure one. * Therefore we pray to thee as the mother of God, *** to ask peace and great mercy for the world.

Tone 2

I PUT all my trust in thee, O Mother of God: *** shelter me beneath thy veil.

Tone 3

T HOU art holy among women, O unwedded Mother!* Entreat the King and Son whom thou didst bear *** to save our souls, Theotokos!

Tone 4

D ELIVER us from danger, O Mother of Christ our God, * who gavest birth to the Creator of all, * that we may all cry to thee: *** Rejoice, only advocate of our souls!

S OOTHE the pain of my suffering soul, * as thou dost wipe all tears from the face of the earth. * For thou dost drive all suffering from mankind, * dispersing the grief of sinners. * We find hope and confirmation in thee, *** O most pure Virgin Mother!

Tone 6

O THEOTOKOS and Virgin, * thou art the transformation of the afflicted and the deliverance of the weak. * Only protector of the faithful, * thou bringest peace to those in battle, * tranquility to those in storms: *** save this country and people!

Tone 7

 $R^{\rm EJOICE,~O~Lady,~cloud~of~the~reasonable~and~ineffable~sun;~*}$ rejoice, lamp filled with light! * Rejoice, golden candlestick, for Eve has been delivered from the curse by thee! * Since thou hast boldness before thy Son and our God, O most pure one, * never cease to plead with him by thy maternal prayers, *** for he will hear thee.

Tone 8

REJOICE, pride of the universe; * rejoice, temple of the Lord! * Rejoice, over-shadowed mountain, rejoice refuge of all mankind. * Rejoice, golden candlestick; rejoice, precious glory of the Orthodox! * Rejoice, Mary, Mother of Christ our God; rejoice, tabernacle and paradise! * Rejoice, table of divinity; rejoice, golden vessel! *** Rejoice, for thou art the hope of all!

Dismissal Theotokia

Tone 1

O THEOTOKOS, full of <u>grace</u>, * thou didst conceive the fire of divinity with<u>out</u> being burned, * and thou didst <u>bear</u> the Lord, the <u>Fount</u> of life! *** Save from death those who <u>magnify</u> thee!

Tone 2

T HROUGH <u>thee</u>, O ever-virgin Theo<u>to</u>kos, * we have become partakers of the divine <u>na</u>ture, * for <u>thou</u> gavest birth to the incarnate <u>God</u> for our sake. *** Therefore we all de<u>vout</u>ly <u>magnify</u> thee.

Tone 3

O THEOTOKOS, * thou art our shelter and our strength, * protecting the world with power! * Protect thy servants from all dangers by thine intercessions, *** O only blessed one!

Tone 4

L ET us, the sinful and unworthy, * flee fervently to the Theotokos! * Let us fall down in repentance, * crying from the depths of our souls! * Help us and have mercy on us, O Lady! * Help us, for we are perishing from our many sins. *** Do not turn away thy poor servants, for thou art our only hope!

S How forth thy ready protection, O Theotokos, * thy help and mercy to thy servants. * In thy purity, calm the storms of my empty thoughts * and raise up my wounded soul, *** for I know, O Virgin, that thou canst do all thou dost desire.

Tone 6

O GOOD Virgin Theotokos, thou hope of the world, * we entreat thine intercession which alone is mighty: * take pity on us, a people bereft of an intercessor; * beseech the merciful God * that our souls be delivered from every threat, *** O thou who alone art blessed.

Tone 7

O THEOTOKOS, we greet thee, * for thou wast manifested as higher than the angels, *** when thou didst carry God in thy womb!

Tone 8

W^E the faithful magnify the Theotokos, * the stable foundation of the faith and precious gift for our souls! * Rejoice, for thou didst hold in thy womb the Rock of life! * Rejoice, hope of the world and protection of the afflicted! *** Rejoice, O unwedded bride! ****

Tuesday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Tone 1

W HEN thou didst behold thy Son and Master hanging on the cross, * his side pierced with a spear, * thou didst cry out in mourning, pure mother: * Woe is me! How thou dost suffer, O Lover of mankind, *** to take away the sufferings of the world!

Tone 2

T HE sun was shaded and darkened by the blinding light of the Cross. * Thine all-pure Mother cried out as she beheld thee: * This holy light overpowers and shatters darkness; * it destroys the evil powers! * It makes the righteous joyful and jubilant! * This Light of Lights is Almighty and cleansing, *** purifying the righteous and making them stronger!

Tone 3

O PURE one, a sword pierced thy heart * when thou didst behold thy Son crucified. * O Virgin, thou didst cry out weeping: * Do not leave me childless, O my Son and my God! *** Protect me at thy resurrection!

Tone 4

D o not mourn or lament for me, O Mother, * for although I hang upon the Cross, * I am God and have created the world! * I created all things visible and invisible! * I shall rise again and be glorified! * I go to destroy the fortress of Satan, * crushing his power and freeing those bound by him, *** for I am coming with my Father and the glory of the Holy Trinity!

I N thy desire for our salvation, * thou didst pay the greatest price, O Lord: * thou didst shed thy blood for us! * Thy Mother beheld thee nailed to the Cross, and cried: * My Son, my spotless Lamb! * How canst thou go down before my eyes, O Savior, * the never-setting Sun who enlightens all mankind, *** granting the world great mercy!

Tone 6

W HEN the lawless men nailed thee unjustly to the Cross, O Lord, * thy blessed Mother looked on, and as Simeon had foretold, *** a sharp sword pierced her heart.

Tone 7

O HOLY Theotokos, who gavest birth to the Master who was crucified for us, * thou art our defender and our sure hope. * As thou art the intercessor for us in our sinfulness, *** we beseech thee to pray to him to save our souls.

Tone 8

W HEN the Virgin saw her Son being led to the slaughter, * she followed him to the Cross and cried: * My sweetest Child, what will happen to thee? * Thou knowest that we long to be with thee, *** for we know thee to be our King and our God!

Aposticha

Tone 1

W HEN she beheld the lamb hanging on the cross * the undefiled Virgin lamented and cried: * O my sweet child, what is this strange and most glorious sight? * How is it that he who holds all things in his hand *** is nailed in the flesh to the wood?

Tone 2

S UFFERING greatly when thy Son and God was crucified, * thou didst moan and cry aloud with weeping: * Woe is me, my sweetest child! * How unjustly thou dost suffer *** in thy desire to save Adam!

Tone 3

A s she beheld thee lifted upon the Cross, O my Christ, * thy pure Mother who bore thee without defilement lamented and cried out with weeping: * As thou didst preserve me inviolate in bearing thee, *** do not leave me childless!

Tone 4

W HEN the all-pure Virgin saw thee crucified, * O Lover of mankind, * she lamented and cried: What is this my Son? * What reward have the godless people given thee for all the good thou hast done to them? * And why, my well-beloved, do thy hasten to make me childless? *** I marvel at thy voluntary crucifixion, compassionate Lord!

M Y Maker and God was clothed in me, * assuming my entire form in his desire to renew it * as it was in Adam before the fall. * By his own will, he was lifted up without guilt upon the Cross, * and his hands of his own accord were nailed, * healing the hands which of old were weakened by taking the fruit. * As she beheld him, his most pure Mother cried: * What ineffable patience is thine, my Son! * I cannot bear to behold thee lifted upon the Cross, *** for thou dost hold the earth in the palm of thy hand!

Tone 6

W HEN the pure Theotokos saw our Life hanging on the Cross,* she wept like a mother and cried aloud: * My Son and my God, *** save those who sing to thee in love!

Tone 7

I N those days, beholding thy Son upon the tree, * thy heart, O most pure Virgin, *** was pierced by the sword of grief.

Tone 8

W HEN she beheld thee nailed upon the Cross, O long suffering Lord, * thy Mother mourned and wept. * Amazed at thy surpassing goodness, and the compassion thou gavest beyond human nature, *** she sang the praises of thy power!

Dismissal Theotokia

Tone 1

W^E have acquired thy protection, O immaculate one: * We have been redeemed by thy supplications, * and we have always been guarded by the Cross of thy Son. *** Therefore we all rightly magnify thee!

Tone 2

T HOU art most glorious, O Virgin Theotokos! * We praise thee, for through the Cross of thy Son, hell is laid low and death is slain! * We who were dead in sin have risen and have been granted life! * We have obtained paradise, our former delight! * Therefore we thank and glorify Christ our God, *** for he alone is mighty and great in mercy.

Tone 3

O THEOTOKOS, * we have obtained the Cross of thy Son as a powerful rod, * to strike down the boasting of the enemy: *** therefore we exalt thee forever!

Tone 4

O ALL blameless Virgin Mother of Christ God: * thy most holy soul was pierced by a sword when thou didst behold thy Son and God willfully crucified. * Therefore never cease to pray to him, * O all blessed one, *** that he may grant us remission of our sins.

L ET the error of idolatry be destroyed * through the might of the Cross of thy Son, * and the power of demons be trampled, O Lady all pleasing to God! * Therefore we faithful ever sing humbly to thee, * We bless and exalt thee, *** professing that thou art truly the Mother of God!

Tone 6

O VIRGIN Theotokos, entreat thy Son Christ our God, * who of his own will was nailed to the Cross * and has freed the world from deception *** that he have mercy on our souls.

Tone 7

O VIRGIN Theotokos, intercede without ceasing * to Christ God who was crucified for us and destroyed the power of death *** that he might save our souls!

Tone 8

O LAMB, the Shepherd and Savior of the world, * when thy Mother saw thee hanging on the Cross, she cried: * Though the world rejoices in its redemption, my being burns as I behold thy Crucifixion, *** which thou dost endure for all men, O my Son and my God! ****

Wednesday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Tone 1

T HE stormy <u>sea</u> of my transgressions sur<u>rounds</u> me; * I turn to the calm safety of thy prayers, O <u>mother</u> of God. *** I cry out: stretch out thy mighty arm and save me, O pure <u>La</u>dy!

Tone 2

T HE Word, equal in honor with the Father and the Holy <u>Spirit</u>, * shone forth on earth in these last days as the great Sun coming from the <u>Virgin</u>. * He sent <u>you</u>, his glorious apostles, as <u>rays</u> of the dawn, * to enlighten those in the darkness of error with the <u>light</u> of faith, *** leading them by your divine <u>teach</u>ings!

Tone 3

G REAT is the might of thy wonders, O <u>pure</u> one, * for by it thou dost deliver us from <u>harm</u> and death, * protecting us from attacks by the <u>dev</u>il. * Thou dost set us free from all af<u>flic</u>tion, *** and dost take a<u>way</u> the trans<u>gres</u>sions of mankind.

Tone 4

T HOU didst contain the uncontainable <u>God</u> in thy womb * and gavest birth to the Savior and Re<u>deem</u>er of our souls: * Do not de<u>spise</u> me, O pure one, for <u>I</u> am in travail; * have <u>mer</u>cy on me, *** and guard me from all enmity and the snares of the <u>evil</u> one!

R EJOICE, seal of all prophecy; * rejoice, preaching of the Apostles!* Rejoice, O Virgin, for God ineffably took flesh of thee, * and we have received our first nobility! * Once again we taste of the fruit of paradise! * Therefore, we honor thee with songs, for thou art our intercessor before God, *** who grants the world great mercy!

Tone 6

T HE evil <u>adversary</u>, * jealous of thy flock, O most <u>pure</u> one, * always battles and desires us as <u>food</u> for himself. *** But deliver us from this danger, O Theo<u>to</u>kos!

Tone 7

O BLESSED Virgin Mary, we be<u>seech</u> thee * to <u>pray</u> to thy <u>Son</u> and our God, *** that he may have <u>mer</u>cy on <u>our</u> souls.

Tone 8

 $L_{pray} \xrightarrow{OOK} upon thy servants, O <u>Bride</u> of God. * Behold us as we pray and <u>sing</u> to thee. * Our hymns are <u>songs</u> of <u>praise</u> to thee, *** for thou art the salvation of the <u>human</u> race.$

Aposticha

Tone 1

R EJOICE, O Virgin, * joy of the patriarchs, * delight of the apostles and martyrs, *** and the protection of us, thy servants.

Tone 2

 $A^{s\,a\,fruitful\,\underline{ol}ive\,tree,\,^*\,the\,Virgin\,bore\,thee,\,the\,\underline{Fruit}\,of\,Life,\,^{***}}_{who\,\,didst\,\,bring\,forth\,\,the\,\,fruit\,\,of\,\,great\,\,and\,\,rich\,\,\underline{mer}{cy}\,for\,the\,\,world.}$

Tone 3

MAIDEN, my sins are <u>many</u>, * but by thy great intercession rescue me from the <u>dread</u>ful fire. * By thy prayers as a mother, O <u>pure</u> one, *** correct and guide me on the <u>paths</u> of sal<u>va</u>tion!

Tone 4

D ELIVER us from danger, O Theo<u>tok</u>os, * who gavest birth to Christ, the Cre<u>a</u>tor of all, * that <u>we</u> may all cry <u>out</u> to thee: *** Rejoice, O only <u>ad</u>vocate for our souls!

W^E <u>call</u> thee blessed, O Virgin Theo<u>to</u>kos, * and rightfully <u>glo</u>rify thee: * the un<u>shak</u>able wall, the invincible <u>ci</u>ty, *** the firm pro<u>tec</u>tion and <u>re</u>fuge of our souls!

Tone 6

O LADY, I lift up the eye of my <u>heart</u> to thee; * do not despise my <u>feeb</u>le sighs * in the hour when thy Son shall come to judge the world, *** but be my helper and protector.

Tone 7

W^E sing the <u>praises</u> of the only woman to remain virgin after <u>giving birth, * for she</u> is the <u>Moth</u>er of God, *** and we cry <u>out</u>: <u>Glo</u>ry to thee!

Tone 8

T HOSE who were worthy to behold God in the flesh * proclaimed thee to be a Bride and a Virgin, O Maiden, * worthy of the <u>Fath</u>er and his divinity. * They proclaimed thee to be the Mother of <u>God</u> the Word, * and the dwelling of the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit, * for the whole of divinity, the full and <u>perfect essence</u> of grace, *** bodily <u>dwelt</u> in thee!

Dismissal Theotokia

Tone 1

O THEOTOKOS, full of <u>grace</u>, * thou didst conceive the fire of divinity with<u>out</u> being burned, * and thou didst <u>bear</u> the Lord, the <u>Fount</u> of life! *** Save from death those who <u>magnify</u> thee!

Tone 2

T HROUGH <u>thee</u>, O ever-virgin Theo<u>to</u>kos, * we have become partakers of the divine <u>na</u>ture, * for <u>thou</u> gavest birth to the incarnate <u>God</u> for our sake. *** Therefore we all de<u>vout</u>ly <u>magnify</u> thee.

Tone 3

 $T^{\text{HE prophets have fore told, * the apostles taught, * the martyrs}_{\text{professed, and we believed: * that thou art indeed the Mother}} of God. *** Therefore we exalt thine ineffable childbearing!}$

Tone 4

T HE Word of the <u>Fath</u>er, * even <u>Christ</u> our God, * was truly incarnate of thee, O Virgin Theo<u>to</u>kos, * the only pure and <u>bles</u>sed one. *** Therefore we ceaselessly magnify <u>thee</u> in song!

 $T^{\text{HE}\underline{won}} derful mystery of the \underline{Virgin}^* was the salvation revealed} to the world, * for thou, O <u>Lord</u>, wast born of her without <u>hu</u>man seed, * and appeared in the flesh without corruption, the joy of all! *** O <u>Lord</u>, glory to thee!$

Tone 6

O HOLY Mistress, pure <u>Mother of our God</u>, * who didst in<u>effably</u> give birth unto the Cre<u>a</u>tor of all: * with the sacred apostles ever en<u>treat</u> his grace, * that he de<u>liv</u>er us from the passions and grant us re<u>mis</u>sion of sins.

Tone 7

T HE fruit of thy womb, O <u>pure</u> one, * is the perfect fulfillment of the law and of the <u>prophets!</u> * Therefore, O Theo<u>to</u>kos, we glorify <u>thee</u> with thanks *** and exalt thee with great de<u>vo</u>tion!

Tone 8

 $O_{\frac{\text{PURE } \underline{\text{Theoto}} kos \text{ and } \underline{\text{gate}} of e \underline{\text{ternal life: }}^* \text{ save from } \underline{\text{danger}} \\ \underline{\text{those}} \text{ who } \underline{\text{run}} \text{ to } \underline{\text{thee}} \text{ with faith }^{***} \text{ to } \underline{\text{glo}} \text{rify thy } \underline{\text{holy } \underline{\text{child}}} \\ \text{bearing for the salvation of our souls!}$

Thursday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Tone 1

A the sight of her Son crucified, * the Virgin lamented with tears in her eyes: * My sweetest child and Lord, * thou wast given bitter vinegar for thy pain and suffering! * Now, as the righteous judge, *** we await thy resurrection in all thy might and power!

Tone 2

W^{HEN} the pure ewe saw her Lamb led willingly to the slaughter, * she cried out with weeping: * Dost thou hasten to leave me, thy mother, childless, O Christ? * What hast thou done to suffer like this? *** I will sing and glorify thy great and ineffable goodness, Lover of mankind!

Tone 3

T HE world is pardoned by thy crucifixion, O Word, * creation has been enlightened, O Master. * All nations have obtained salvation, but I am torn asunder, * cried the all-pure one, *** as I behold thy voluntary passion!

Tone 4

W HEN thy Virgin Mother saw thee crucified, * she cried out in amazement as she beheld thee: * Is this how they reward thee for the many gifts thou hast given them? * But I pray thee, my Son and my God, * do not leave me alone, but hasten to rise again, *** resurrecting Adam with thyself!

I N thy desire for our salvation, * thou didst pay the greatest price, O Lord: * thou didst shed thy blood for us! * Thy Mother beheld thee nailed to the Cross, and cried: * My Son, my spotless Lamb! * O Savior, how canst thou go down before my eyes, * the never-setting Sun who enlightens all mankind, *** granting the world great mercy!

Tone 6

W HEN thy most pure Mother beheld thee nailed to the tree * she cried out: * My Son and my God, what is this strange sight I see, *** that thou dost suffer in thy great mercy!

Tone 7

O HOLY Theotokos, thou gavest birth to the Master who was crucified for us; * thou art our defender and our sure hope. * As thou art the intercessor for us in our sinfulness, *** we beseech thee to pray to him to save our souls.

Tone 8

O MASTER, when thy Mother beheld thee being nailed to the Cross, * she wept and cried out, saying: * My sweetest Child, how unjustly thou dost suffer! * Thou art wounded by lawless men *** whom thou camest to save in thy mercy!

Aposticha

Tone 1

A s she beheld thee wrongfully slain, O Christ, * the Virgin lamented and cried out to thee: * O my sweetest child, how is it that thou dost suffer unjustly? * How is it that thou who didst hang the whole earth upon the waters dost hang upon the wood? * I, thy mother and handmaid, entreat thee, *** Most merciful Benefactor, do not leave me alone!

Tone 2 (Joseph of Arimathea)

W HEN the lawless people, O Savior, * put thee, the Life of all, on the Wood, * thy pure and blameless mother stood by and cried out weeping: * Woe is me, my sweet Child, the Light of my eyes! * How canst thou bear to be nailed to the Cross between evil-doers? *** For thou didst hang the earth upon the waters.

Tone 3

W HEN the blameless Virgin beheld thee hanging on the Tree, * she cried out as a mother, O all-gracious Christ: * My beloved Son, *** how has the assembly of evil-doers raised thee upon the Cross?

Tone 4

O MOTHER, do not mourn for me, * as thou dost behold upon the Cross * thy Son and God who hung the formless earth upon the waters, * and fashioned all creation, * for I shall rise again and shall be glorified, * destroying the power of the kingdom of hell, * and crushing its strength! *** I shall release from its wickedness those in bonds!

Tone 5

W^{HEN} she saw thee, her Son, the Lamb, lifted upon the Cross, * thy Mother, the blessed maiden and Virgin, cried: * Woe is me, O my Son! * How canst thou be dying, *** when by nature thou art immortal God?

Tone 6

T HE Virgin stood beside the wood at the time of thy crucifixion * together with thy virgin disciple. * She lamented and cried aloud: * Woe is me! * How dost thou, O Christ, impassibility itself, *** suffer all things?

Tone 7

W^{HEN} the all pure one beheld thee nailed of thine own will to the Cross, *** she wept and praised thy might!

Tone 8

A s she beheld thee crucified and dying, * the Theotokos cried out: * Woe is me! How dost thou endure pain, my sweetest Son? * Thy side pierces my heart, and thy suffering sets my being on fire. * Therefore I sing thy praises, *** for thou dost suffer willingly to save mankind!

Dismissal Theotokia

Tone 1

W^E have acquired thy protection, O immaculate one: * We have been redeemed by thy supplications, * and we have always been guarded by the Cross of thy Son. *** Therefore we all rightly magnify thee!

Tone 2

T HOU art most glorious, O Virgin Theotokos! * We praise thee, for through the Cross of thy Son, hell is laid low and death is slain! * We who were dead in sin have risen and have been granted life! * We have obtained paradise, our former delight! * Therefore we thank and glorify Christ our God, *** for he alone is mighty and great in mercy.

Tone 3

O THEOTOKOS, * we have obtained the Cross of thy Son as a powerful rod, * to strike down the boasting of the enemy: *** therefore we exalt thee forever!

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O ALL blameless Virgin Mother of Christ God: * thy most holy soul was pierced by a sword when thou didst behold thy Son and God willfully crucified. * Therefore never cease to pray to him, * O all blessed one, *** that he may grant us remission of our sins.

L ET the error of idolatry be destroyed * through the might of the Cross of thy Son, * and the power of demons be trampled, O Lady all pleasing to God! * Therefore we faithful ever sing humbly to thee, * We bless and exalt thee, *** professing that thou art truly the Mother of God!

Tone 6

O VIRGIN Theotokos, entreat thy Son Christ our God, * who of his own will was nailed to the Cross * and has freed the world from deception *** that he have mercy on our souls.

Tone 7

O VIRGIN Theotokos, intercede without ceasing * to Christ God who was crucified for us and destroyed the power of death *** that he might save our souls!

Tone 8

O LAMB, the Shepherd and Savior of the world, * when thy Mother saw thee hanging on the Cross, she cried: * Though the world rejoices in its redemption, my being burns as I behold thy Crucifixion, *** which thou dost endure for all men, O my Son and my God!

GLORY be to GOD!

