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

Contents

Hymns for Great Vespers

The Dogmatic Theotokia								3	
Aposticha		•		•				•	6
Dismissal Theotokia							•	8	
Tone 1 Music	-	-		-		-	-		10
Tone 2 Music	-	-		-		-	-		12
Tone 3 Music	-	-		-		-	-		13
Tone 4 Music	-	-		-		-	-		14
Tone 5 Music	-	-		-		-	-		15
Tone 6 Music	-	-		-		-	-		16
Tone 7 Music	-	-		-		-	-		17
Tone 8 Music	-	-		-		-	-		18

Hymns for Daily Vespers

Friday Evening	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	22
Sunday Evening		•	•	•	•	•	•	•	26
Monday Evening .	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	34
Tuesday Evening .	•	•	•	•	•		•	•	42
Wednesday Evening	•	•	•	•	•		•	•	50
Thursday Evening .	•		•					•	58

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

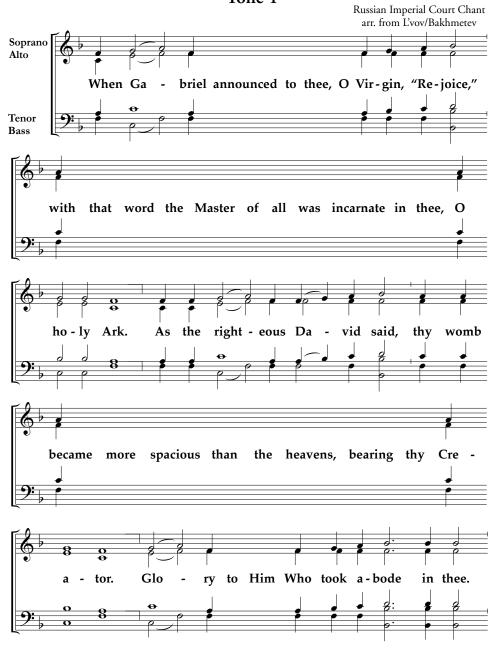
S INCE <u>thou</u> art the treasure of our Resur<u>rection</u>, * we put our hope in thee, O All-<u>praised</u> One. * Lead us <u>out</u> of the pit and the abyss of trans<u>gres</u>sions, * for thou hast saved us, who are subject to sin, by giving birth to our Sal<u>va</u>tion. * Before <u>giving</u>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

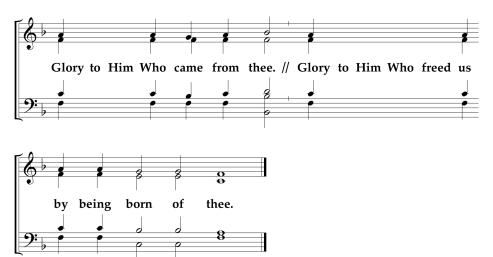
Great Vespers **RESURRECTIONAL DISMISSAL THEOTOKION** Tone 1

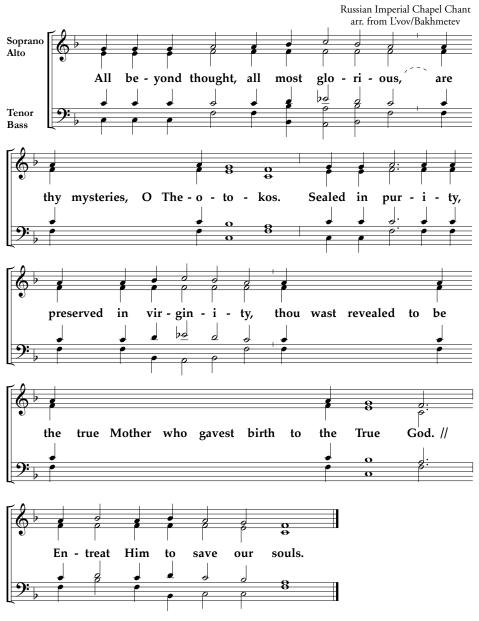
Matins



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Resurrectional Dismissal Theotokion - Tone 1

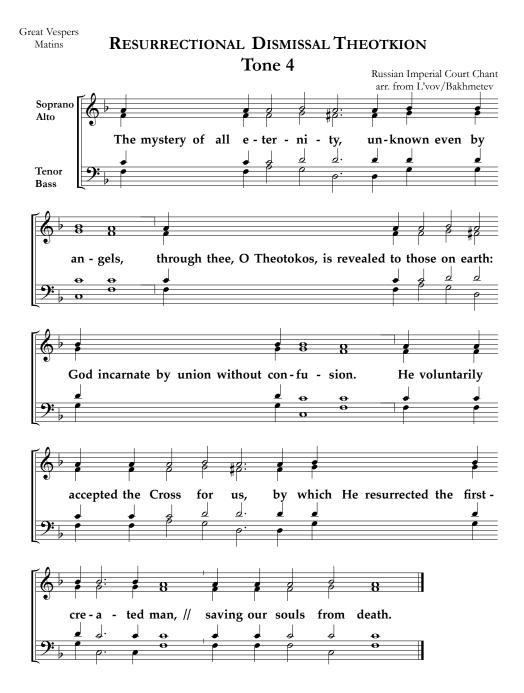




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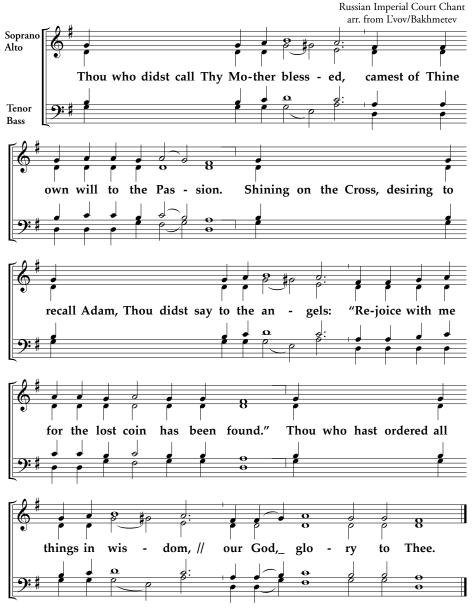


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Great Vespers Matins



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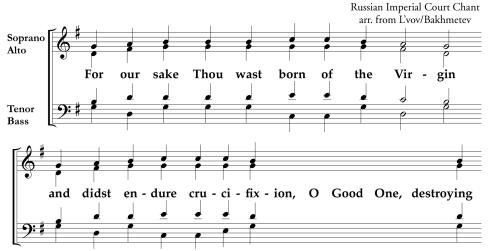


[virgin while giving birth]



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.

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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!

