

THE BURIAL SERVICE OF PRAISE IN HONOR OF



THE DORMITION OF THE THEOTOKOS

August 14—15

Solemn All Night Vigil of Great Vespers with Litija and Festal Matins
with Candlelight Procession of the Burial Shroud

Compiled for Epiphany of Our Lord Byzantine Catholic Church,
2030 Old Alabama Road, Roswell, Georgia 30076 • 770-993-0973 • epiphanybyz.org

VESPERS

Incensation, All STAND

Deacon: Father, give the blessing!

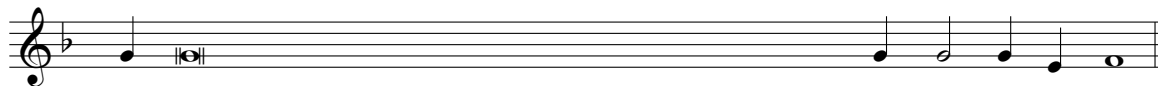
Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-creating and undivided Trinity,
Always, now and ever and forever.

People: 

A - men.



Come, let us worship our King and God. Come, let us worship Christ, our King and God.



Come, let us worship and bow before the only Lord Jesus Christ, the King and our God.

PSALM 103



1. Bless the Lord, O my soul! Lord my God, how great you are,



2. clothed in maj-es-ty and glo - - - ry, wrapped in light as in a robe.



3. You stretch out the heav-ens like a tent. A-bove the rains you build your



dwell - ing. 4. You make the clouds your char - - - i - ot, you walk on



the wings of the wind; 5. you make your an-gels spir - - - its

and your min - is - ters a flam - ing fire. 6. You found - ed the earth

on its base, to stand firm from age to age. 7. You make the grass grow for

the cat - - - tle and the plants to serve man's needs, 8. that he may

bring forth bread from the earth and wine to cheer man's heart;

9. oil, to make his face shine and bread to strength - en


man's heart. 10. I will sing to the Lord all my life, make mu - sic

to my God while I live. 11. You made the moon to mark the months;

the sun knows the time for its set - ting. 12. How man - y are your

works, O Lord! In wis - dom you have made them all. 13. Glo - ry to

the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,



14. now and ev - - - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

Three times, each with a reverence



Al - - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry to you, O God!

LITANY OF PEACE

All may SIT during the litany

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



Response: 1. Lord, have mer - cy.

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



Response: 2. Lord, have mer - cy.

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

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For this holy church and for all who enter it with faith, reverence, and fear of God, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: For our holy father, (Name), pope of Rome, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For our most reverend metropolitan, (Name), for our God-loving bishop, (Name), for the venerable presbyterate, the diaconate in Christ, and all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: For our government and for all in the service of our country, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For this city, [or: For this holy monastery], for every city, community, and for the faithful living in them, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

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

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For those who travel by sea, air, and land, for the sick, the suffering, the captive and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: That we be delivered from all affliction, wrath, and need, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and preserve us, O God, by your grace.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.



Response: To you, O Lord.

All may STAND

Priest: Evening, morning and at noon, we praise you, we bless you, we thank you, and we pray to you, Master of all and loving Lord. Let our prayer rise like incense before you, and do not let our hearts be turned to evil words or thoughts, but deliver us from all that might ensnare our souls. For to you, Lord, O Lord, our eyes are turned and in you we hope; let us not be put to shame, O our God.

For to you, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, is due all glory, honor, and worship now and ever and forever.



Response: A - men.

THE LAMP-LIGHTING PSALMS

All may SIT After the incensation is complete

Psalm 140, Tone 1—

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord! O
Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; re - ceive the voice of my pray'r when I
call up - on you. Hear me O Lord.
Let my pray'r as - cend to you like in - cense and the lift - ing up of my hands
like an eve - ning sac - ri - fice. Hear me O Lord!

O Lord, set a guard before my mouth
and set a seal on the door of my lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil,
nor make excuse for the sins I commit.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.
If a just man strikes or reproves me it is kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head.
Let my prayer be ever against their malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock;
then they understood that my words were kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground,
so their bones were strewn at the mouth of the grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned;
in you I take refuge; spare my soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe;
keep me from the snares of those who do evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set
while I pursue my way unharmed.

Psalm 141— With all my voice I cry to the Lord,
with all my voice I entreat the Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him;
I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints within me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to entrap me.

Look on my right and see:
there is no one who takes my part.

I have no means of escape,
not one who cares for my soul.

I cry to you, O Lord.
I have said: “You are my refuge, all I have in the land of the living.”

Listen, then, to my cry
for I am in the depths of distress.

Rescue me from those who pursue me
for they are stronger than I.

Bring my soul out of this prison
and then I shall praise your name.

Around me the just will assemble
because of your goodness to me.

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord;
Lord, hear my voice!

Let your ears be attentive
to the voice of my pleading.

Bring my soul out of this prison,
and then I shall praise, your name.

Around me the just will assemble,
because of your goodness to me.

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord;
Lord, hear my voice!

Let your ears be attentive
to the voice of my pleading.

If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?
But with you is found forgiveness; for this we revere you.


My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on His word.
My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.

Let the watchman count on daybreak,
and Israel on the Lord.

Cantor: *Tone 1*


“Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.”

O what a won - der! The Source of Life It-self is placed in a tomb; the grave
be - comes a lad - der to heav - en. Re - joice, Gethsemane, holy chamber of the
The - o - to - kos. As for us, O faith - ful, let us cry out with Gabriel, the
prince of an - gels: Re - joice, O wo - man full of grace, the Lord is with you!



the Lord, who be-cause of you be-stows great mer - cy on our souls.


Cantor: *Tone 1* "Praise the Lord all the nations;
acclaim him all you people."




O La-dy, marvelous are your mys-ter-ies. You have be-come the throne of the




Most High, and to - day are taken from earth to heav - en.



Your glo - ry shines forth with the radiance of di - vine grace and sur-pass - es




ev - 'ry oth - er splen - dor. Rise up to the heavens, all you vir - gins,



to - geth - er with the Mother of the King, and cry out: Re-joyce, O wo-man



full of grace, the Lord is with you! the Lord, who be-cause of you



be-stows great mer - cy on our souls.

Cantor: *Tone 1* “Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
he is faithful forever.”

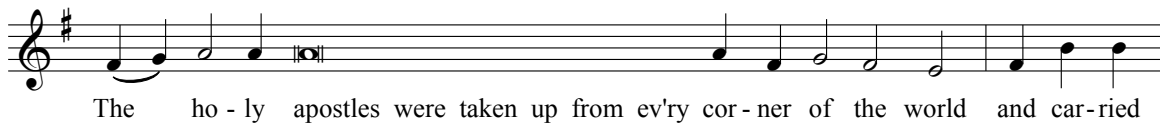


Be - hold, all the heav'n - ly hosts: the Do - min - ions, the Thrones and
Prin - ci - pal - i - ties, the Vir - tues, Powers, Cheru - bim, and Ser - a - phim,
sing a hymn of glory to your Dor - mi - tion. The en - tire hu - man race rejoices
at your glo - ry; and kings sing out to you, to - geth - er with the Angels
and Arch - an - gels: Re - joice, O wo - man full of grace, the Lord is with you!
the Lord, who be - cause of you be - stows great mer - cy on our souls.

All may STAND at the "Glory"

Cantor: *Tone 1* “Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now, and ever, and forever. Amen.”

Theotokion - Tone 1 samohlasen



The ho - ly apostles were taken up from ev'ry cor - ner of the world and car - ried

up - on clouds by the com - mand of God. They gath - ered around your pure bod - y,

O Source of Life, and kissed it with rev - 'rence. As for the most sub - line

pow - ers of heav - en, they came with their own lead - er to es - cort

and to pay their last respects to the most honor - a - ble bod - y that had con - tained

Life it - self. Filled with awe, they marched together with the apostles in si - lent

maj - es - ty, pro - fess - ing to the princes of heaven in a hushed voice: Lift up

your gates and receive with be - com - ing maj - es - ty, the Moth - er of the Light

that nev - er fades, be - cause, through her, sal - vation was made possible for our

hu - man race. She is the One up - on whom no one may gaze, and to whom

no one is able to render suf-fi - cient glo - ry, for the spe - cial honor that made
her sublime is beyond un - der - stand - - ing. There-fore, O most pure
The - o - to - kos, for - ev - er alive with your Son, the Source of Life,
do not cease to in - ter - cede with him that he may guard and save your people
from ev - 'ry trou - ble; for you are our in - ter - ces - sor. To you we
sing a hymn of glo - ry with loud and joyful voic-es
now and for ev - - - er.

THE FESTIVE ENTRANCE

Silently

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Priest: O gracious King, you love us all and bless all things. With contrite heart and humble spirit we pray to you, O Christ our true God, to bless our going and coming. For your coming and dwelling among us and your going are blessed, always, now and ever and forever. Amen.

Deacon: Reverend Father, bless the holy entrance!

Priest: Blessed is the entrance into your Holy of Holies, always, now and ever and forever.

Deacon: Amen.

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!



O Joy - ful Light of the ho - ly glo - ry of the Fa - ther Im - mor - tal,
the hea - ven - ly, ho - ly, bles - sed One, O Je - sus Christ: Now that we have
reached the set - ting of the sun, and see the eve - ning light, we sing to God,
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it. It is fit - ting at all times to raise
a song of praise in meas - ured mel - o - dy to you, O Son of God, the
Giv - er of Life. There - fore, the u - ni - verse sings your glo - ry.

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Priest: Peace be to all!

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

PROKEIMENON

Tone 6 samopodoben



The Lord reigns, the Lord reigns; he is clothed in maj - es - ty.

Deacon: Robed is the Lord and girt about with strength.

Deacon: The world he made firm, not to be moved.

Deacon: Holiness is fitting to your house, O Lord, until the end of time.

All may SIT during the readings

READINGS

Genesis 28:10-17 (EOT 304-305)

Ezekiel 43: 27-44: 4

Proverbs 9: 1 - 11

HYMN OF GLORIFICATION

All may STAND



Make us wor - thy, O Lord, to be kept sin - less this eve - ning.



Bless-ed are you, O Lord, the God of our fa - thers, and praise-wor - thy



and glorious is your name for ev - er. A - men. May your mer - cy, O Lord,

reverence



be up-on us who have placed our hope in you. Bless-ed are you O

reverence



Lord; teach me your com-mand - ments. Bless-ed are you, O Mas - ter;

reverence



make me un-der-stand your com-mand - ments. Bless-ed are you, O Ho - ly One;



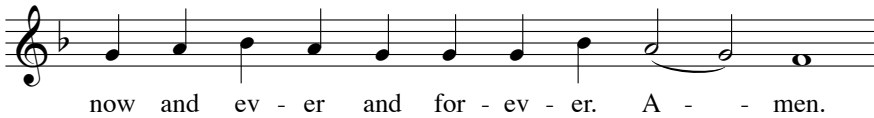
en - light-en me with your com-mand - ments. O Lord, your mer - cy is for-ev - er;



de - spise not the work of your hands. To you is due praise; to you



is due a hymn; to you is glo - ry due, Father, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it,



LITANY OF SUPPLICATION

All may SIT during the litany

Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer to the Lord.



Response: 1. Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and preserve us, O God, by your grace.



Response: 2. Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: That this whole evening be perfect, holy, peaceful, and without sin, let us beseech the Lord.



Response: 3. Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: For an angel of peace, a faithful guide and guardian of our souls and bodies, let us beseech the Lord.



Response: 4. Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: For the pardon and remission of our sins and offenses, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord. (3)

Deacon: For what is good and beneficial to our souls and for peace in the world, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord. (4)

Deacon: That we may spend the rest of our life in peace and repentance, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord. (3)

Deacon: For a Christian, painless, unashamed, peaceful end of our life, and for a good account before the fearsome judgment seat of Christ, let us beseech the Lord.

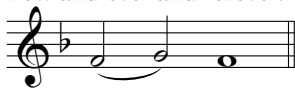
Response: Grant this, O Lord. (4)

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary with all the Saints, let us commit ourselves and one another, and our whole life to Christ our God.



Response: To you, O Lord.

Priest: Great and most high God, you alone possess immortality and dwell in unapproachable light. You made all creation with wisdom, dividing light from darkness, establishing the sun to rule the day and the moon and stars to rule the night. You have allowed us sinners to approach your presence with thanksgiving in this present hour and to offer you evening praise. O Lord, Lover of us all, make our prayer ascend to you like incense and accept it as a sweet fragrance. Grant that we may spend the present evening and the coming night in peace; clothe us with the armor of light; deliver us from the fears of the night and from everything that lurks about in darkness. Grant that the sleep you have given us to refresh our fatigue may be free from all illusions of the devil. Yes, O Master of All, Giver of good things, let us feel contrition as we lie on our beds remembering your name throughout the night. Enlightened by meditation on your commands, may we rise with gladdened soul to give glory to your goodness, offering prayers and supplications to your compassion for our sins and those of all your people. Visit us with mercy through the intercession of the holy Theotokos. For you, O God, are good and love us all, and we glorify you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.



Response: A - men.

Priest: + Peace be to all!



Response: And to your spir - - - it.

Deacon: Bow your heads to the Lord!



Response: To you, O Lord.

Priest: Lord our God, you bowed the heavens and came down for the salvation of the human race. Look upon your servants and upon your inheritance, for they have bowed their heads and bent their necks to you, the awesome Judge who love us all. They do not expect human help,

but await your mercy and long for your salvation. Protect them at all times, this evening and tonight, from every enemy, from all the devil's assaults, from vain thoughts and evil imaginings. May the might of your kingdom be blessed and glorified, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.



Response: A - men.

LITIJA

All faithful follow the clergy to the Narthex

Tone 1 Bolhar

①

Be-cause the dis-ci-ples had been both the eye-wit-ness-es and serv - ants of
the Word, it was al - so fitting that they should wit-ness the fi - nal mys-ter-y,
the Dor-mi-tion of his moth-er ac-cord - ing to the flesh. They not on-ly saw
the Ascension of the Sav-ior from earth to heav - en, but they al - so were
wit-ness-es of the translation of the Moth - er who bore him. They came to
Zi - on to escort the Virgin, who sur-pass - es the Cher-u-bim, as she hast-ened
in her jour - ney to heav - en. With them let us al - so bow low



be - fore the One who in - ter - cedes for our souls.

②

Tone 2 Bolhar



She is high - er than the heav - ens, more glo - rious than the



Cher - u - bim, and more hon - 'ra - ble than all cre - a - tion.



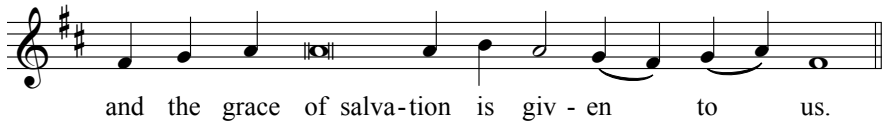
Her out - stand - ing pu - ri - ty be - came the dwell - ing



place of the e - ter - nal God. To - day she places her all - pure soul in - to the



hands of her Son. With her, the u - ni - verse is filled with joy,



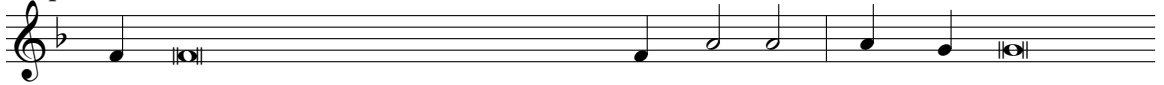
and the grace of salva - tion is giv - en to us.

LITANY OF THE LITIJA

Deacon: Save your people, O God, and bless your inheritance. Watch over your world in mercy and compassion. Exalt the strength of true Christians and send down upon us your abundant mercies. Through the prayers of our all-pure Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; through the power of the precious and life-creating Cross; through the protection of the honorable, heavenly, and angelic powers; through the prayers of the honorable and glorious prophet, forerunner, and baptist John; of the holy, glorious, and illustrious apostles; of our holy fathers, the great hierarchs and universal teachers: Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; of our holy father Nicholas the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia; of the holy equals to the apostles and teachers of the Slavs, Cyril and Methodius; of the holy

equal to the apostles, the faithful great prince Vladimir; of the holy martyr Josaphat, bishop of Polotsk; of the blessed martyr Theodore, bishop of Mukačevo; of our blessed fathers and confessors Paul, bishop of Prešov; and Basil, bishop of Medila; of the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers, Anthony and Theodosius of the Monastery of the Caves, and of our other venerable and God-bearing fathers; of the holy and just ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints; we beseech you, all-merciful Lord, hear the prayers of us sinners and have mercy on us.

Response:



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



have mercy. Lord, have mer - cy. (*Sung twice*)

Deacon: Again we pray for our Holy Father (Name), pope of Rome, for his health and salvation, and that the Lord God may hasten and assist him in everything; O Lord, hear and have mercy.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (*as above*)

Deacon: Again we pray for our most reverend metropolitan (Name), for our God-loving bishop (Name); for our spiritual fathers and for all our brothers and sisters in Christ, and for every Christian soul that is troubled and afflicted and in need of God's mercy and help; for the protection of this city and those who dwell here; for the peace and serenity of the whole world, for the stability of the holy Churches of God; for the salvation and assistance of our fathers and brothers and sisters who labor and serve with diligence and fear of God; for those who are absent and for those who are traveling; for the healing of those who are confined by illness; for the repose, blessed memory, and remission and forgiveness of sins of all our true-believing fathers and brothers and sisters who have gone before us; and for all our brothers and sisters who are present at these services; and for all who have served and now serve in this holy church, let us say:

Response: Lord, have mercy. (*as above*)

Priest: Hear us, O God our Savior, hope of the ends of the earth and of those far off at sea, and be merciful to us, O merciful Master, on account of our sins, and have mercy on us. For you are a merciful and loving God, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.



Response: A - men.

Priest: + Peace be to all!



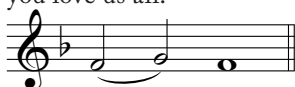
Response: And to your spir - - - it.

Deacon: Bow your heads to the Lord!



Response: To you, O Lord.

Priest: All-merciful Master, Lord Jesus Christ our God, make our prayer acceptable: through the prayers of our all-pure Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; through the power of the precious and life-creating Cross; through the protection of the honorable, heavenly, and angelic powers; through the prayers of the honorable and glorious prophet, forerunner, and baptist John; of the holy, glorious, and illustrious apostles; of our holy fathers, the great hierarchs and universal teachers: Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; of our holy father Nicholas the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia; of the holy equals to the apostles and teachers of the Slavs, Cyril and Methodius; of the holy equal to the apostles, the faithful great prince Vladimir; of the holy martyr Josaphat, bishop of Polotsk; of the blessed martyr Theodore, bishop of Mukačevo; of our blessed fathers and confessors Paul, bishop of Prešov, and Basil, bishop of Medila; of the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers, Anthony and Theodosius of the Monastery of the Caves, and of our other venerable and God-bearing fathers; of the holy and just ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints; grant us remission of our faults; shelter us under the shadow of your wings; drive far from us every enemy and adversary and make our life peaceful. Lord, have mercy on us and on your world and save our souls, for you are good and you love us all.

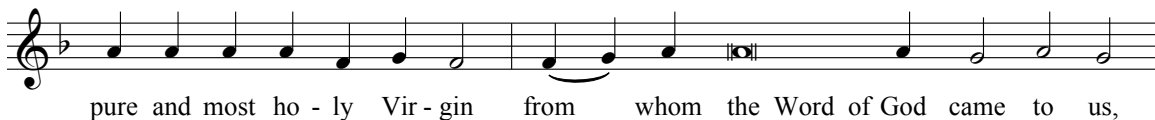
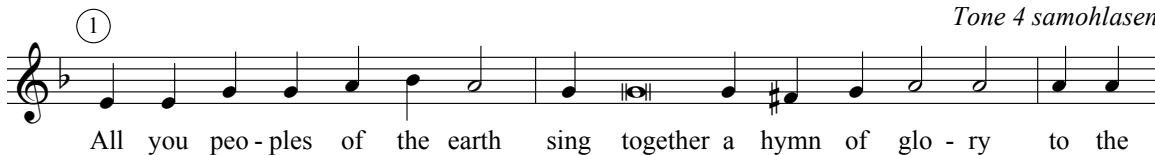


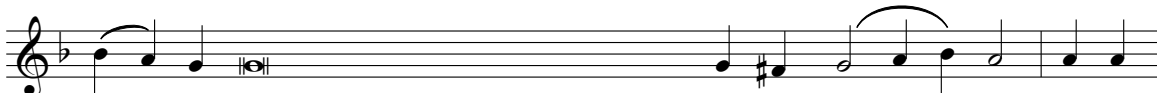
Response: A - men.

APOSTICHA

All faithful follow the clergy back into the Nave

Tone 4 samohlasen







re - ceiv - ing flesh from her in a manner beyond un - der - stand - ing. Let us



cry out: Blessed are you a - mong wo - men, and bless - ed is your womb that




con - tained Christ, in - to whose hands you com - mit - ted your soul.



O pure Virgin, in - ter - cede with Christ God, that he may save our souls.

Cantor




Go up, Lord, to your rest, you and your ho - ly ark.

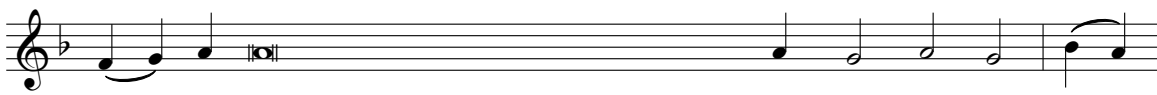
②




O pure and most ho - ly Vir - gin, the choirs of angels in heaven and the



assembly of peo - ple on earth sing the praises of your glori - ous Dor - mi - tion;



for you have become the Mother of the Creator of All, Christ our God. We



beg you to inter - cede con - stant - ly for us; for, next to God, we have placed our

hope in you, O most glorious and ev-er Vir - gin The - o - to - kos.

Cantor

The Lord swore a true oath to Da-vid; he will not go back on his word.

3

With all the peo-ple of the earth, let us sing to Christ the hymn of praise that David

had sung of old. To - gether with her es-cort of vir - gins, with hap - piness and

rejoicing, she will be led to the King; for the fruit of Da - vid's seed,

the One through whom we have been led to God, has been lift - ted up to glory by

her Son and Mas - ter in a way that de - fies de - scrip - tion.

Since she is the The - o - to - kos. we sing to her a hymn of glory and cry out:

De - liv - er us from all harm and guard our souls from trib - u - la - tions.

We confess and proclaim that you are the The - o - to - - - kos.

Cantor: Glory...now and ever...

Theotokion

O virgin The-o - to - kos, at the time you were carried up to the One born of

you, in a manner beyond un - der - stand - ing, James and Pe - ter were pres - ent;

James, the broth - er of the Lord and first bish - op, and Peter, the

honorable head of the a - pos - tles and prince of the - o - lo - gians.

The whole col - lege of the apos-tles was al - so there, all in one accord

pro-claim-ing things di - vine, and prais - ing the astound-ing mys - t'ry of Christ,

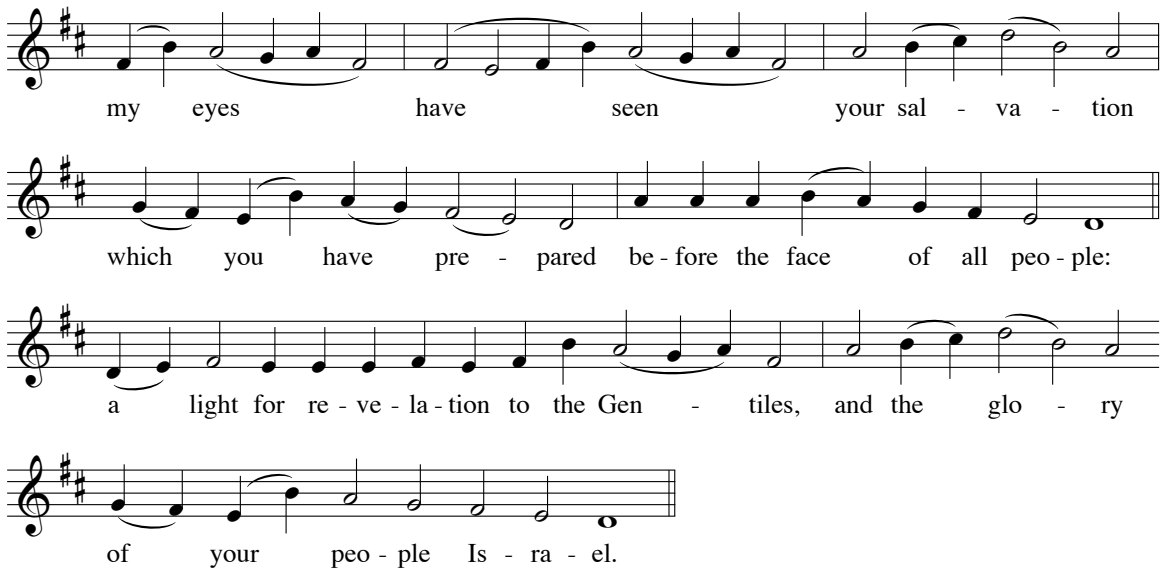
and with joy, O most glorious one, prepar-ing your bod - - - y,

source of life and the tem-ple of God. The most ho - ly an - gel - ic pow'rs

were rapt in wonder at the sight of this mir - a - cle, and they said to
 one an - oth - er: Lift up your gates to receive the Mother of the Creator of
 heav-en and earth. Come, let us sing hymns to her noble and ho - ly bod - y
 that has contained the invis-i - ble Lord. There-fore, we al - so cel - e - brate
 your feast; and, O wom - an worthy of all praise, we cry out: O glorious
 Lady, exalt the Chris - tian peo - ples and in - ter - cede with Christ God that
 he may save our souls.

THE PRAYER OF THE HOLY PROPHET SIMEON

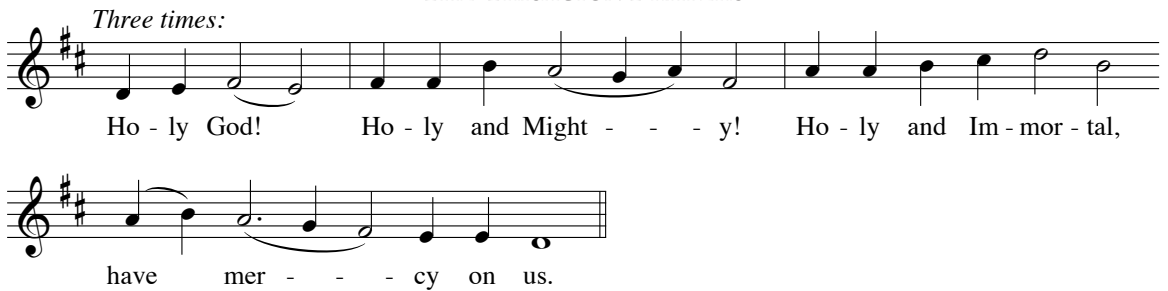
Now you may dis-miss your serv - ant, O Lord,
 in peace, ac - - - cord - ing to your word; for



my eyes have seen your sal - va - tion
 which you have pre - pared be - fore the face of all peo - ple:
 a light for re - ve - la - tion to the Gen - tiles, and the glo - ry
 of your peo - ple Is - ra - el.

THE TRISAGION PRAYERS

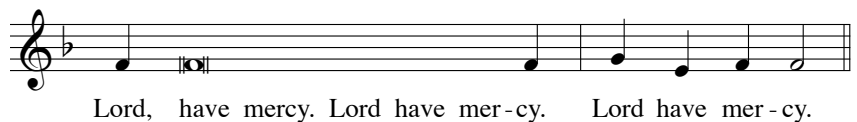
Three times:



Ho - ly God! Ho - ly and Might - - - y! Ho - ly and Im - mor - tal,
 have mer - - - cy on us.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
 now and ever and forever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us;
 Lord, cleanse us of our sins;
 Master, forgive our transgressions,
 Holy One, come to us and heal our infirmities for your name's sake.



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

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

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

Priest: For thine is the kingdom and the power and glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever.



Response: A - men.

TROPARIA

Priest sings Once, then the People sing Once, then Glory...Now and ever...Then People sing again
Troparia of the Dormition, Tone 1—

O The - o - to - kos, in giv - ing birth you preserved vir - gin - i - ty; and in your
fall - ing a - sleep you did not for - sake the world. You are the Moth - er of Life
and have been trans - ferred to life, and through your pray'rs
you de - liv - er our souls from death.

BLESSING OF BREAD

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.



Response: 1. Lord, have mer - cy.

Priest: Lord Jesus Christ our God, you blessed the five loaves in the wilderness and fed the five thousand. Likewise bless these loaves, wheat, wine, and oil, and multiply them in this city and through your whole world. Sanctify your faithful who will partake of them, for you yourself bless and sanctify all things, O Christ our God, and we give glory to you with your eternal Father and your all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and forever.



Response: A - men.

Priest, then all:



PSALM 33

I will bless the Lord at all times,
his praise always on my lips;

in the Lord my soul shall make its boast.
The humble shall hear and be glad.

Glorify the Lord with me.
Together let us praise his name.

I sought the Lord and he answered me;
from all my terrors he set me free.

Look towards him and be radiant;
let your faces not be abashed.

This poor man called, the Lord heard him
and rescued him from all his distress.

The angel of the Lord is encamped,
around those who revere him, to rescue them.

Taste and see that the Lord is good.
He is happy who seeks refuge in him.

Revere the Lord, you his saints.
They lack nothing, those who revere him.

Strong lions suffer want and go hungry
but those who seek the Lord lack no blessing.

Come, children, and hear me
that I may teach you the fear of the Lord.

Who is he who longs for life and many days,
to enjoy his prosperity?

Then keep your tongue from evil
and your lips from speaking deceit.

Turn aside from evil and do good;
seek and strive after peace.

The Lord turns his face against the wicked
to destroy their remembrance from the earth.

The Lord turns his eyes to the just
and his ears to their appeal.

The just cried out and the Lord heard them,
and rescued them from all their distress.

The Lord is close to the broken-hearted;
those whose spirit is crushed he will save.

Many are the trials of the just,
but from them all the Lord will rescue them.

He will keep guard over all their bones,
not one of their bones shall be broken.

Evil brings death to the wicked;
those who hate the good are doomed.

The Lord ransoms the souls of his servants.
Those who hide in him shall not be condemned.

Priest: The blessing of the Lord be upon you through his grace and loving-kindness,
always, now and ever and forever.



Response: A - men.

MATINS

Glory to God in the highest,
and to people on earth, peace and good will. (3 times)

O Lord, you shall open my lips,
and my mouth will declare your praise. (2 times)

The Lector, holding a candle and standing in the middles of the church, reads the Hexapsalmos. Beginning with Psalm 87, the priest, having removed his phelonion, says the Prayers of Light of Matins in front of the Royal Doors. The deacon returns to the altar.

Psalm 87— Lord my God, I call for help by day;
I cry at night before you.
Let my prayer come into your presence.
O turn your ear to my cry.

For my soul is filled with evils;
my life is on the brink of the grave.
I am reckoned as one in the tomb;
I have reached the end of my strength,

Like one alone among the dead,
like the slain lying in their graves,
like those you remember no more,
cut off, as they are, from your hand.
You have laid me in the depths of the tomb,
in places that are dark, in the depths.
Your anger weighs down upon me;
I am drowned beneath your waves.

You have taken away my friends
and made me hateful in their sight.
Imprisoned, I cannot escape;
my eyes are sunken with grief.

I call to you, Lord, all the day long;
to you I stretch out my hands.
Will you work your wonders for the dead?
Will the shades stand and praise you?

Will your love be told in the grave
or your faithfulness among the dead?
Will your wonders be known in the dark
or your justice in the land of oblivion?

As for me, Lord, I call to you for help;
in the morning my prayer comes before you.
Lord, why do you reject me?
Why do you hide your face?

Wretched, close to death from my youth,
I have borne your trials; I am numb.
Your fury has swept down upon me;
your terrors have utterly destroyed me.

They surround me all the day like a flood,
they assail me all together.
Friend and neighbor you have taken away:
my one companion is darkness.

Psalm 102— Bless the Lord, O my soul,
and all my being, bless his holy name.
Bless the Lord, O my soul,
and never forget all his blessings.

It is he who forgives all your guilt,
who heals every one of your ills,
who redeems your life from the grave,
who crowns you with love and compassion,
who fills your life with good things,
renewing your youth like an eagle's.

The Lord does deeds of justice,
gives judgment for all who are oppressed.
He made known his ways to Moses
and his deeds to Israel's sons.

The Lord is compassion and love,
slow to anger and rich in mercy.
His wrath will come to an end;
he will not be angry forever.
He does not treat us according to our sins
nor repay us according to our faults.

For as the heavens are high above the earth
so strong is his love for those who fear him.
As far as the east is from the west
so far does he remove our sins.

As a father has compassion on his sons,
the Lord has pity on those who fear him;
for he knows of what we are made,
he remembers that we are dust.

As for man, his days are like grass;
he flowers like the flower of the field;
the wind blows and he is gone
and his place never sees him again.

But the love of the Lord is everlasting
upon those who hold him in fear;
his justice reaches out to children's children
when they keep his covenant in truth,
when they remember his commands and do them.

The Lord has set his throne in heaven
and his kingdom is ruling over all.
Bless the Lord, all his angels,
mighty in power, fulfilling his word,
who heed the voice of his word.

Bless the Lord, all his hosts,
his servants who do his will.
Bless the Lord, all his works,
in every place where he rules.
Bless the Lord, O my soul!

Psalm 142—

O Lord, listen to my prayer; turn your ear to my appeal
You are faithful, you are just; give answer.
Do not call your servant to judgment
for no one is just in your sight.

The enemy pursues my soul;
he has crushed my life to the ground;
he has made me dwell in darkness
like the dead, long forgotten.

Therefore my spirit fails;
my heart is numb within me.
I remember the days that are past:
I ponder all your works.

I muse on what your hand has wrought
and to you I stretch out my hands.
Like a parched land
my soul thirsts for you.

Lord, make haste and answer;
for my spirit fails within me.
Do not hide your face
lest I become like those in the grave.

In the morning let me know your love
for I put my trust in you.
Make me know the way I should walk:
to you I lift up my soul.

Rescue me, Lord, from my enemies;
I have fled to you for refuge.

Teach me to do your will
for you, O Lord, are my God.

Let your good spirit guide me
in ways that are level and smooth.
For your name's sake, Lord, save my life;
in your justice save my soul from distress.

In your love make an end of my foes;
destroy all those who oppress me
for I am your servant, O Lord.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory to you, O God! (2x)


The third time, all sing with melody:




Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry to you, O God.

THE LORD IS GOD WITH TROPARIA

Tone 4



The Lord is God and has re-vealed him-self to us; bless-ed is he who comes



in the name of the Lord.

verse: Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good; for his love endures forever.

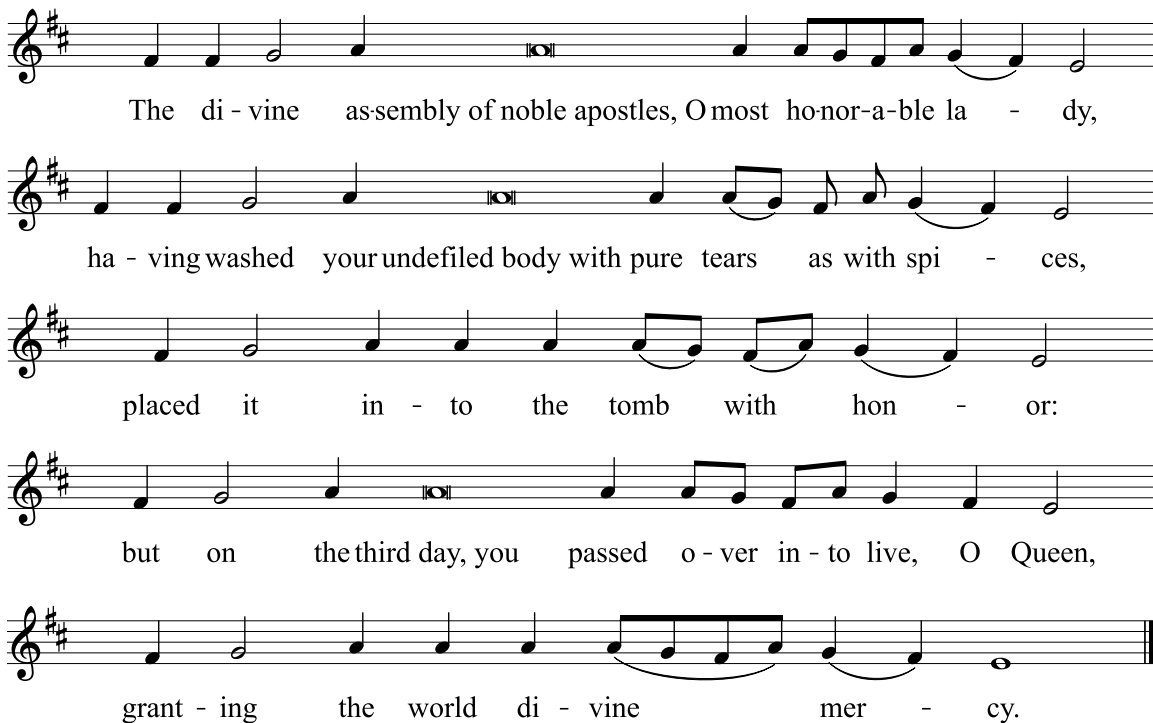
verse: They encircled me, compassed me about; in the Lord's name I crushed them.

verse: I shall not die, I shall live and recount the deeds of the Lord.

verse: The stone which the builders rejected has become the cornerstone.
This is the work of the Lord, a marvel in our eyes.

TROPARIA

The priest processes out of the northern door preceded by the deacon and altar servers and exits through the north door of the church. The faithful follow with lighted candles singing the Troparia and verses



The di - vine as - sembly of noble apostles, O most honor - a - ble la - dy,
ha - ving washed your undefiled body with pure tears as with spi - ces,
placed it in - to the tomb with hon - or:
but on the third day, you passed o - ver in - to live, O Queen,
grant - ing the world di - vine mer - cy.

Repeat Troparion after each verse:

1. Delicate is the fragrance of your perfume,
your name is an oil poured out,
Draw me in your footsteps,
we will follow you eagerly!
The King has brought me into His rooms;
you will be our joy and our gladness.
We shall praise your love above wine;
how right it is to love you.
2. I am the rose of Sharon,
the lily of the valleys.
As a lily among the thistles,
so is my love among maidens.
As an apple tree among the other trees of the woods,
so is my Beloved among the young men.

In his longed-for shade I am seated
and His fruit is sweet to my taste.
He has taken me to His Banquet Hall,
and the banner he raises over me is love!

3. My Beloved lifts up His voice,
he says to me:
Come, then, my love,
my lovely one, come.
For see, the winter is past,
the rains are over and gone.
The flowers appear on the earth.
The season of glad songs has come,
and the song of the dove is heard in our land.
The fig tree is forming its first figs
and the blossoming vines give out their fragrance.
Come then, my love,
my lovely one, come!

4. She is a garden enclosed,
my sister, my promised bride;
a garden enclosed,
a sealed fountain.
Your shoots form an orchard of pomegranate trees,
the rarest essences are yours:
nard and saffron,
calamus and cinnamon,
with all the incense-bearing trees;
myrrh and aloes,
with the subtlest of fragrances.
A fountain is there that makes the garden fertile,
a well of living water,
streams flowing down from Lebanon.

5. But my dove is unique,
mine, unique and perfect.
She is the darling of her mother,
the favorite of the one who bore her.
The maidens saw her, and proclaimed her blessed,
queens and concubines sang her praises:
Who is this arising like the dawn,
fair as the moon, resplendent as the sun,
as awe-inspiring as bannered troops?

6. How beautiful you are, how charming,
 my love, my delight!
 In stature like the palm tree
 I am my Beloved's, and His desire is for me.
 Come, my Beloved, let us go into the fields.
 Set me like a seal on your heart,
 like a seal on your arm.
 For love is strong as death,
 relentless as the nether world is devotion;
 The flash of it is a flash of fire,
 a flame of the Lord God Himself.
 Love no flood can quench, no torrents can drown!

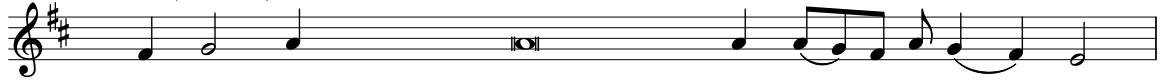
*The procession ends at the grave where the priest places the burial shroud, incenses it,
 and venerates it while the people sing:*

Cantor: *Tone 2* *Glory...*

Doxastikon - *Tone 2*

When you descended to death O Im - mor-tal Mo-ther of Life,
 Ha - des was taken by surprise and trem - bled in fear,
 and when you O Mary, saw yourself taken in-to hea - ven from the tomb,
 all the heav - en - ly po - wers cried out:
 O life bearing Mother of our Life glo - ry to you.

Cantor: *Tone 2* Now and ever...



The praise which I am chanting is more fitting for the ho - ly dis-ci - ples,



who car - ried the body of the Mother of God to Geth-se - ma - ne.



There - fore sing out to the true Moth - er of Christ,



the on - ly ho - ly Vir - gin a-rise, O Queen, grant to all great mer - cy.

The clergy now gather before the tomb of the Theotokos to sing the First Station of Lamentation:

The Shroud of the Theotokos is incensed throughout the chanting of Lamentations.

Priest: In a grave they laid you, O Christ, who are Life, and they now have laid the Mother of Life as well: both to angels and to men a sight most strange!

All: They are happy whose life is blameless * who follow God's law.

Priest: We exalt you greatly, Theotokos most pure, and we glorify your holy dormition now, as we bow before your honored precious tomb.

All: They are happy who do his will * seeking him with all their hearts.

Priest: In your womb you held him who cannot be contained; you are life to all the faithful: how can you die, and your body be contained within a tomb?

All: Who never do anything evil * but walk in his ways.

Priest: You brought forth, Pure Maiden, God the heavenly King, and today in manner royal are carried forth to the Kingdom of the Heavens as a Queen.

All: You have laid down your precepts * to be obeyed with care.

Priest: Holy Theotokos, You have passed from this world, in departing not forsaking those left on earth, but delivering this world from every ill.

All: May my footsteps be firm * to obey your statutes.

Priest: All the earth sings glory at your grave side, O Christ, with all reverence, O Master, we also praise the entombment of your Mother, ever Pure.

All: Then I shall be put to shame * as I heed your commands.

Priest: Overcome with wonder, are the angels in awe in beholding you, Pure Maiden, laid out as dead, for from you has Light beamed forth to all the world.

All: I will thank you with an upright heart * as I learn your decrees.

Priest: Maiden Pure and Spotless, and our Heavenly Queen, once again has God sent Gabriel down to earth with the joyful news that you have left this life.

All: I will obey your statutes * do not forsake me.

Priest: Now the Bridegroom calls you, to rejoice, Bride of God, in a manner both divine and most beautiful in the Bridal Chamber, holy and divine. You, O Virgin, come now to the throne seat of God where the awesome unapproachable Light shines forth from the Trinity, and lights where you repose.

All: How shall the young remain sinless? By obeying your word.

Priest: From the earth departing, You appeared before God. You were not, O Theotokos, removed from God, nor has God been parted from His mother's heart. Your all-holy face shines Pur-est Maiden, in death, and your countenance appears now as Paradise, breathing forth to all believers grace and life.

All: I have sought you with all my heart * let me not stray from your commands.

Priest: Your most honored Body, Theotokos, remained uncorrupted by decay as you lay entombed but it passed with you to heaven from the earth. Look upon your children who are gathered this day: may your honored eyes be open that you behold those who glorify with honor your repose.

All: I treasure your promise in my heart * lest I sin against you.

Priest: We your children offer lamentations and love unto you who are our Mother: accept our gift which we offer from the deepness of our souls. Gathered 'round your bedside, we are calling to you, our all holy Virgin Mother, with fervent voice, "Save the faithful and have mercy upon us!"

All: Blessed are you O Lord * teach me your statutes.

Priest: Leave us not as orphans when you leave us on earth, for, O Mother, you are taken to heaven now, to abide there with your Son and with your God. To us grant your blessing when you open your lips O Most Holy Theotokos, departing now at the ending of your time upon the earth.

All: With my tongue I have recounted * the decrees of your lips.

Priest: Mother Anna, join us Come and stand in our midst! Come and lead the celebration of this glad feast of your holy daughter, Mother of our God! Come and let us raise up praise and glory to God who has summoned to the Holy of Holies now one yet greater than the Holiest of Saints.

All: I rejoiced to do your will * as though all riches were mine.

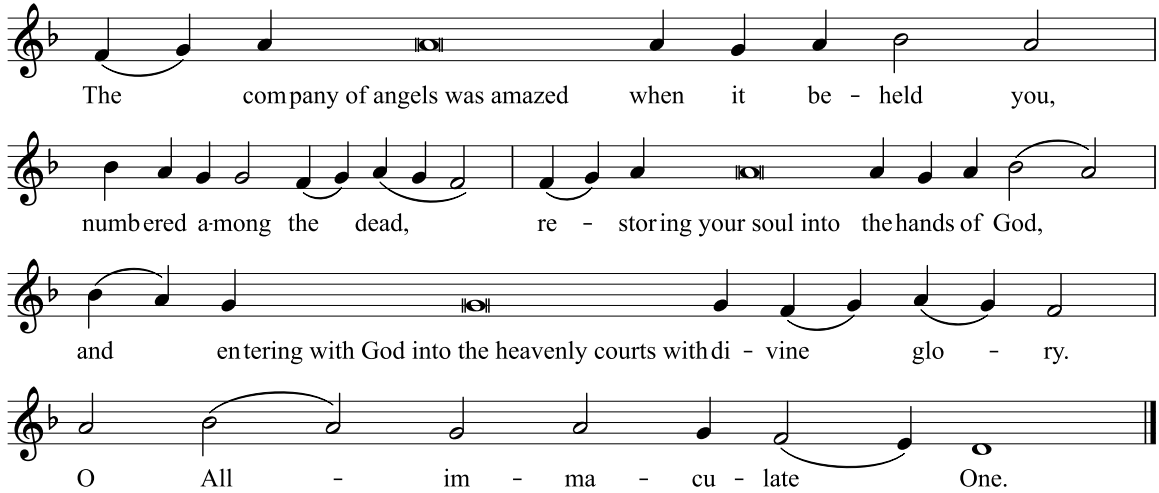
The faithful may STAND

Refrain:



O Most Bless - ed Queen. En - light-en me, with the light of your Son!

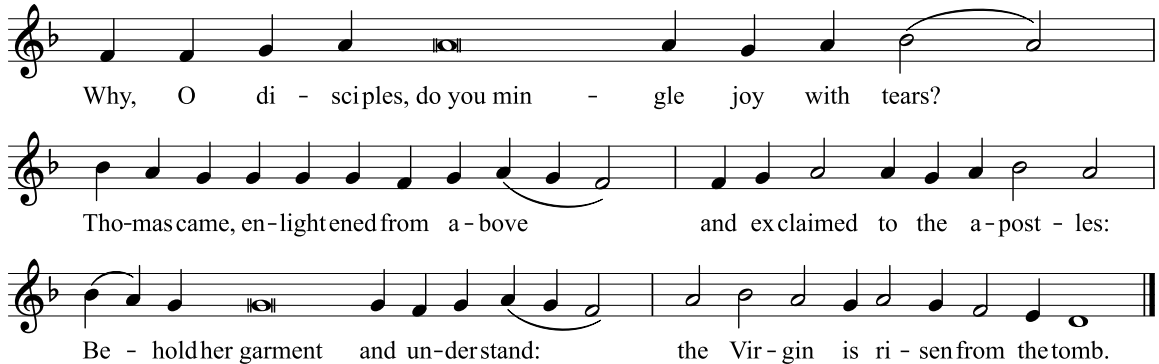
1.



The company of angels was amazed when it be - held you,
numbered among the dead, re - storing your soul into the hands of God,
and entering with God into the heavenly courts with di - vine glo - ry.
O All - im - ma - cu - late One.

Refrain

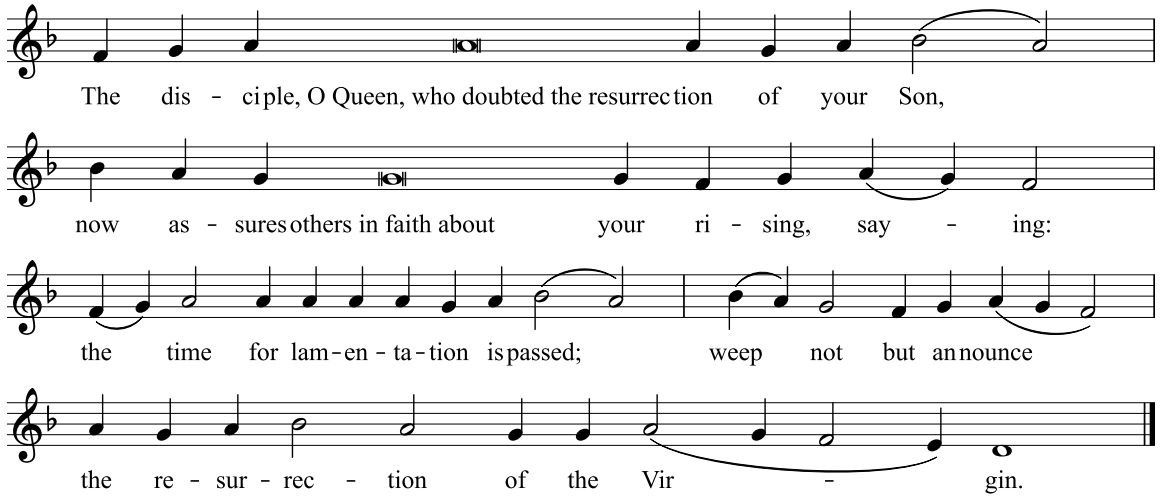
2.



Why, O di - sciples, do you min - gle joy with tears?
Tho-mas came, en-lightened from a - bove and exclaimed to the a - post - les:
Be - hold her garment and un - derstand: the Vir - gin is ri - sen from the tomb.

Refrain

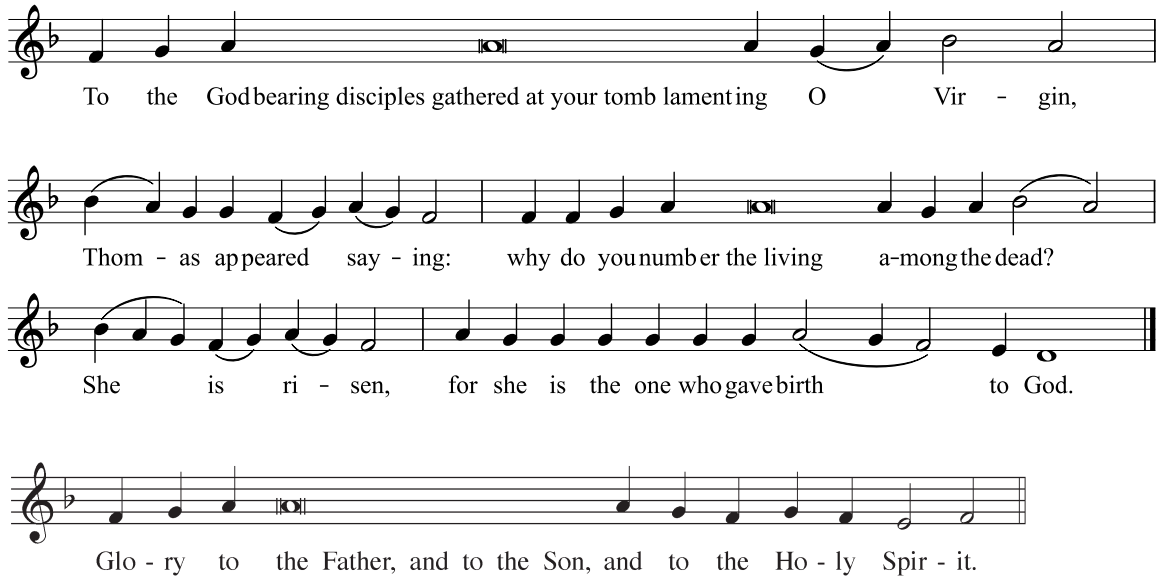
3.



The dis - ci - ple, O Queen, who doubted the resurrection of your Son,
now as - sures others in faith about your ri - sing, say - ing:
the time for lam - en - ta - tion is passed; weep not but announce
the re - sur - rec - tion of the Vir - gin.


Refrain

4.



To the Godbearing disciples gathered at your tomb lamenting O Vir - gin,
Thom - as appeared say - ing: why do you number the living a - mong the dead?
She is ri - sen, for she is the one who gave birth to God.
Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.


5



We wor-ship the Fa - ther and his Son and his Ho - ly Spir - it,



the Ho-ly Trin-i - ty, One in es - sence. and we cry out with the Ser - a-phem:



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly are you, O Lord.



Now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

6.



You who gave birth to the giv - er of Life, have passed o - ver in - to un - fad - ing life,



and gave joy to the disciples in the place of sad - ness,



O Virgin, you rose on the third day from the tomb just as did the Lord!

And then, three times with a bow each time:



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry to you, O God.


Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Priest: Peace + be to all!


Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

PROKEIMENON

Tone 4



I will make your name re - mem - bered



from gen - er - a - tion to gen - er - a - tion.

Deacon: *v. Listen, O daughter, give ear to my words.*

PREPARATION FOR THE GOSPEL

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.



Response: 1. Lord, have mer - cy.


Priest: For you are holy, O our God, and you dwell in the holy place, and to you we give glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.




Response: A - men.

Deacon: Let everything that lives and that breathes give praise to the Lord!

Tone 4



Let ev - ry - thing that lives and that breathes give praise to the Lord,



give praise to the Lord.

Deacon: That we may be deemed worthy of hearing the holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord, our God.



Deacon: Wisdom! Let us stand and listen to the holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace + be to all!



Response:

Priest: A reading from the holy Gospel according to the holy apostle and evangelist Luke.

Response:



The priest reads the Gospel: Luke 1:39-49.56

Response:



After reading the Gospel, the priest closes the Gospel Book, kisses it, and takes it to the center of the church and places it on the tetrapod. The Gospel book remains on the tetrapod until the Great Doxology.

The faithful are now invited to come forward and kiss the Gospel book. They then approach the priest to be anointed with the oil blessed during Litija and to receive the blessed bread.

PSALM 50

Have mercy on me, God, in your kindness.
In your compassion blot out my offense.

O wash me more and more from my guilt
and cleanse me from my sin.

My offenses truly I know them;
my sin is always before me.

Against you, you alone, have I sinned;
what is evil in your sight I have done.

That you may be justified when you give sentence
and be without reproach when you judge,

O see, in guilt I was born,
a sinner was I conceived.

Indeed you love truth in the heart;
then in the secret of my heart teach me wisdom.

O purify me, then I shall be clean;
O wash me, I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me hear rejoicing and gladness,
that the bones you have crushed may thrill.

From my sins turn away your face
and blot out all my guilt.

A pure heart create for me, O God;
put a steadfast spirit within me.

Do not cast me away from your presence,
nor deprive me of your holy spirit.

Give me again the joy of your help;
with a spirit of fervor sustain me,

that I may teach transgressors your ways
and sinners may return to you.

O rescue me, God, my helper,
and my tongue shall ring out your goodness.
O Lord, open my lips
and my mouth shall declare your praise.

For in sacrifice you take no delight,
burnt offering from me you would refuse,

my sacrifice, a contrite spirit,
a humbled, contrite heart you will not spurn.

and have given us the joy of your help. Do not cast us away from your presence, but in your goodness and love for all, grant that we may offer a sacrifice of righteousness and oblation on your holy altar until our last breath. Through the mercies and goodness and love of your only begotten Son, with whom you are blessed, together with your good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and forever.



Response: A - men.

THE CANON

The faithful may SIT during the Canon

ODE 4

Irmos, Tone 1 Samopodoben:

A musical score for the Irmos of Ode 4, consisting of five staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the notes.

O Christ the pro - phets fore-told your in-car-na tion
 from the Vir - gin, and that You would be the glo - ry
 and the light of rev - e - la-tion to the Gen - tiles.
 The ab - yss cries out in joy to You: Glo - ry to your pow - er,
 for You a - lone love all peo - ple.

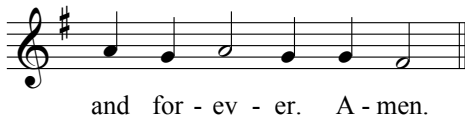
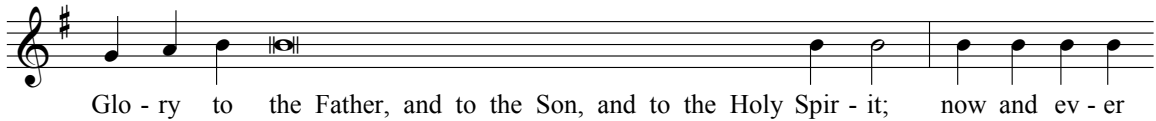


Refrain: Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us!

Lector: Come all you faithful, and behold the mystery; for the holy Mountain of the Lord is raised above the heavens as we look on. The earthly heaven takes up her dwelling in a heavenly and immortal land.

Refrain: Most holy Theotokos, save us!

Lector: O pure Virgin, your death was a passing over into a better and eternal life. It transported you from this earthly life to one that is divine and knows no end; now behold your Son and Lord in joy.



Lector: The heavenly gates opened wide and the heavenly choirs sang as Christ welcomed the virgin treasure of his own mother. The Cherubim served you in gladness, and the Seraphim praised you in joy.

KONTAKION

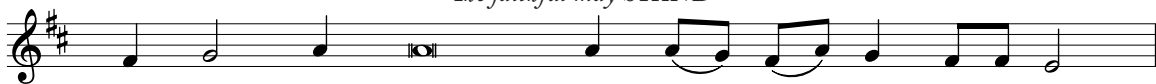
Kontakion of The Dormition, Tone 2



IKOS

Lector: O Savior, encircle my heart so that I may praise this stronghold of the world, your most pure Mother; may my words be as strong as a fortress, and may my thoughts acquire power and strength. You always fulfill the petitions of those who come to You in faith. Therefore, grant me the words, the tongue, and the thoughts that are without shame; for every gift that enlightens us comes from You, the Enlightener of our souls, and the Lord who dwelt in a virginal womb.

HYMN OF LIGHT
The faithful may STAND



O faith - ful friends gathered here from the ends of the earth,



I im-plore you this day in Geth-sem-an-e's gar - den, Set me to rest.



And you my Son and my God, my Son and God



re - ceive my soul in - to your e - ter - nal realms.

PSALMS OF PRAISE
The faithful may SIT

Tone Four, Psalm 148—



Let ev'rything that lives and that breathes give praise to the Lord. Praise the Lord



from the heav - ens, praise him in the heights. To you is



due a hymn, O God. Praise him, all his an - gels, praise him, all his host.



To you is due a hymn, O God.

Praise him, sun and moon,
praise him, shining stars.

Praise him, highest heavens
and the waters above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord.
He commanded and they were made

He fixed them forever,
gave a law which shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth,
sea creatures and all oceans,

fire and hail, snow and mist,
stormy winds that obey his word;

all mountains and hills,
all fruit trees and cedars,

beasts, wild and tame,
reptiles and birds on the wing;

all earth's kings and peoples,
earth's princes and rulers,

young men and maidens,
the old men together with children.

Let them praise the name of the Lord
for he alone is exalted.

The splendor of his name
reaches beyond heaven and earth.

He exalts the strength of his people.
He is the praise of all his saints,

of the sons of Israel,
of the people to whom he comes close.

Psalm 149—Sing to the Lord a new song of praise
in the assembly of the faithful.

Let Israel rejoice in its Maker,
let Zion's sons exult in their king.

Let them praise his name with dancing
and make music with timbrel and harp.

For the Lord takes delight in his people.
He crowns the poor with salvation.

Let the faithful rejoice in glory,
shout for joy, and take their rest.

Let the praise of God be on their lips
and a two-edged sword in their hand,

to deal out vengeance to the nations
and punishment on all the peoples;

to bind their kings in chains
and their nobles in fetters of iron;

to carry out the sentence pre-ordained:
this honor is for all his faithful.

Psalm 150—Praise God in his holy place,
praise him in his mighty heavens.

Praise him for his powerful deeds,
praise his surpassing greatness.

Cantor: "O Praise Him with sound of trumpet, praise Him with lute and harp."

Tone 4

The heavens rejoice in your glorious Dor - mi - tion,
and the angelic hosts are filled with joy; all the uni verse is ex - al - ting
O Mother of the Master of the u - ni - verse,

O all holy Virgin who did not know wed - lock.

You have delivered the human race from the condem - na - tion of old.

Cantor: "Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and pipes."

At the di - vine com - mand,

the chosen apostles hastened from the ends of the universe to bu - ry you;

and seeing you carried from earth to hea - ven,

they praised you with words of Ga - bri - el:

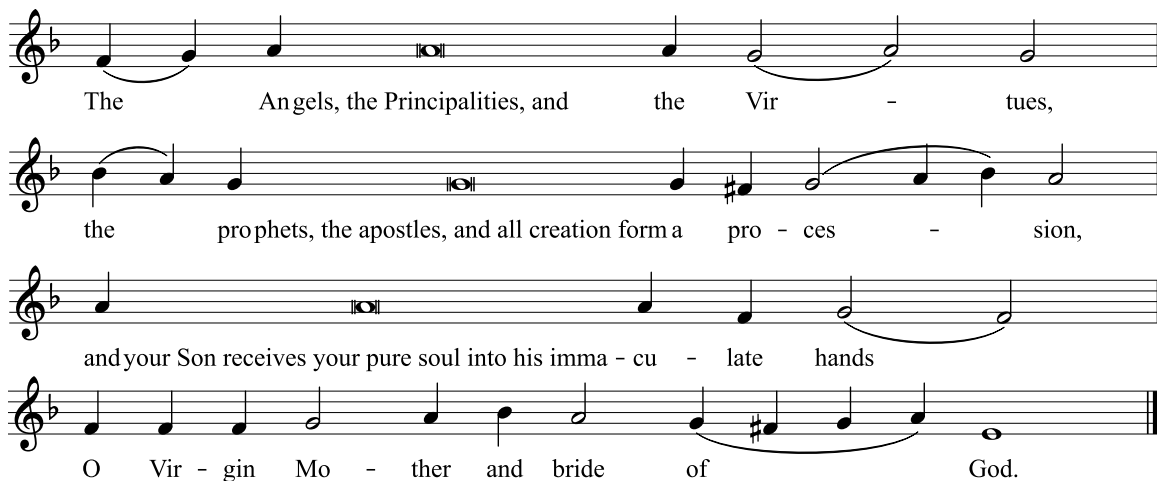
Re - joice, O bearer of the en - tire Div - in - i - ty!

Rejoice, O Virgin, for you alone brought heaven and earth together in giv - ing birth to your Son.

Cantor: "O praise Him with resounding cymbals, Praise Him with clashing of cymbals.
Let everything that lives and that breathes give praise to the Lord."

You have giv - en birth to Life, and now by your ho - ly Dor - mi - tion


you have crossed the borders into e - tern - al life.



The Angels, the Principalities, and the Vir - tues,
 the prophets, the apostles, and all creation form a pro - ces - sion,
 and your Son receives your pure soul into his imma - cu - late hands
 O Vir - gin Mo - ther and bride of God.

The faithful may STAND

Cantor: Tone 6 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
 now and ever, and forever Amen.



For your holy Dormition, O Mother of God and Mo-ther of Life,
 the cloud carried the ap - os - tles through the air.
 Those who had been scat - tered through - out the world
 were brought in a sing-le choir, and burying your most pure bo - dy with re - spect,
 they sang the words of Ga-bri-el: Re-joyce, O full of grace, O unwed-ded Vir - gin;
 the Lord is with you! In-tercede with your Son and our God to save our souls.

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY

Priest: Glory to you who show us the light!



Glo - ry to God in the high - est, and to peo - ple on earth,



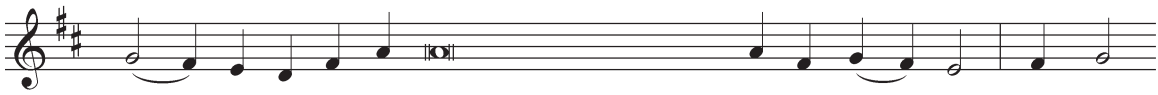
peace and good will. We praise you, we bless you,



we wor - ship you, we glo - ri - fy you, we thank you for your great



glo - ry. Lord God, heav'n - ly King, Fa - ther Al - might - y;



Lord, on - ly be - got - ten Son, Jesus Christ, and Ho - ly Spir - it. Lord God,



Lamb of God, Son of the Fa - ther, you take a - way the sin of the world,



have mer - cy on us. You take a - way the sins of the world, hear our pray'r.



You are seat - ed at the right hand of the Fa - ther, have mer - cy on us.



For you a - lone are ho - ly, you a - lone are Lord, Je - sus Christ,

to the glory of God the Fa - ther. A - men. I will bless you day aft - er

day, and praise your name for - ev - er. Make us wor - thy, O Lord,

to be kept sin - less this morn - ing. Bless - ed are you, O Lord,

the God of our fa - thers, and praise - wor - thy and glorious is your name for - ev - er.

A - men. May your mer - cy, O Lord, be up - on us who have placed our
reverence

hope in you. Bless - ed are you, O Lord; teach me your com - mand - ments.
reverence

Bless - ed are you, O Mas - ter; make me understand your com - mand - ments.
reverence

Bless - ed are you, O Ho - ly One; enlighten me with your com - mand - ments.

O Lord, you have been our re - fuge from one gen - er - a - tion to the next.

I said: Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul for I have sinned a - gainst you.



O Lord, I have fled to you for re - fuge. Teach me to do your will, for



you, O Lord, are my God. In you is the source of life and in your



light we see light. Ex - tend your mer - cy to those who know you.

Three times, each with a bow:



Ho - ly God, Ho - ly and Might - y, Ho - ly and Im - mor - tal have mer - cy on us.



Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it:



now and ev - er and for ev - er. A - men.

bow, and sung more slowly



Ho - ly and Im - mor - tal have mer - cy on us. Ho - ly God, Ho - ly and Might - y,



Ho - ly and Im - mor - tal have mer - cy on us.

TROPARIA

Troparia of the Dormition, Tone 1—



O The - o - to - kos, in giv - ing birth you preserved vir - gin - i - ty; and in your
fall - ing a - sleep you did not for - sake the world. You are the Moth - er of Life
and have been trans - ferred to life, and through your pray'rs
you de - liv - er our souls from death.

PRAYER OVER BOWED HEADS

Priest: Peace + be to all!



Response: And to your spir - - - it.

Deacon: Bow your heads to the Lord!



Response: To you, O Lord.

Priest: Holy Lord, you dwell on high and look upon the lowly, and with your all-seeing eye you watch over all creation. To you we bend our neck in spirit and body and we implore you, O Holy of Holies, stretch forth your invisible hand from your holy dwelling place and bless us all. If we have sinned voluntarily or involuntarily forgive us as a good God who loves mankind and gives us earthly and heavenly gifts. For yours are mercy and salvation, O Christ our God, and we give glory to you, with your eternal Father and your life-creating Spirit, now and ever and forever.



Response: A - men.

DISMISSAL

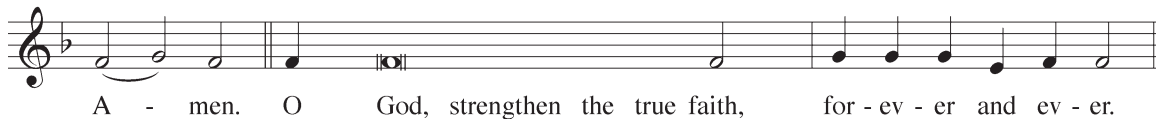
Deacon: Wisdom!



Response: Give the bless - ing!

Priest: Blessed is Christ our God, the One-Who-Is, always, now and ever and forever.

Response:



A - men. O God, strengthen the true faith, for - ev - er and ev - er.

Priest: O most holy Theotokos, save us!

Response:



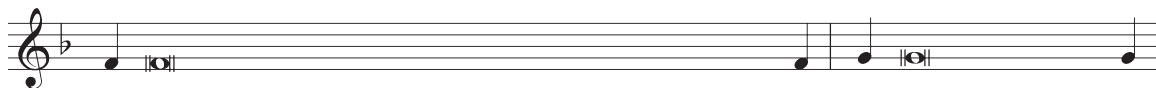
More honorable than the cheru - bim, and beyond compare more glorious than the sera - phim,



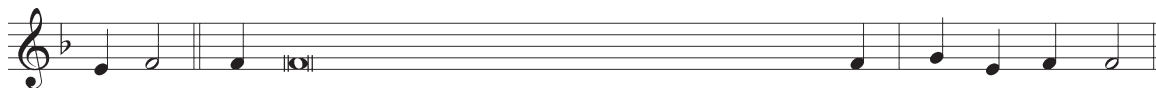
who, a virgin, gave birth to God the Word, you, truly the Theotokos, we mag - ni - fy.

Priest: Glory to you, O Christ our God, our hope; glory to you!

Response:



Glo - ry to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spir - it; now and ever and forev - er.



A - men. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Give the bless - ing.

Priest: May Christ our true God, have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother whose Dormition we gloriously celebrate today; and through the prayers of all the saints; for Christ is good and loves us all.



Response: A - - - - - men.