

*5<sup>th</sup> Sunday after Pentecost*  
*Commemoration of the Appearance of the Kazan Icon of the Most Holy Theotokos*

VESPERS: Tone 4

P. Regular Beginning

C. Lord I have cried...

1. **Ever** hailing Thy life-giving Cross, O **Christ** our Lord,/ we glorify Thy Resurrection on the **third** day,/ for **Thou** Who art all **powerful**/ hast thereby restored the corrupt **nature** of man/ and hast re-opened for us the upward path to **heaven**,// for Thou only art good and **lovest** mankind.
2. **Being** of Thine own Will nailed to the **wood** of the Cross,/ Thou hast abolished the penalty of disobedience **committed** through the tree/ and by **descending** into hell Thou hast broken, as Almighty, the **bonds** of death./ Therefore we worship Thy Resurrection from the dead,/ and, **rejoicing**, we cry:// Glory to Thee, O **almighty** Lord.
3. **Thou** hast broken in pieces the gates of **hell**, O Lord,/ and put an end by Thy death to the **dominion** of death,/ and **Thou** hast set **mankind** free/ by bestowing incorruption upon the world// together with life and Thy great **mercy**.
4. O **come** all ye **people**,/ and let us sing the praises of the Saviour's Resurrection on the **third** day,/ for **we** have been **delivered** by it/ from the unbreakable **bonds** of hell,/ and having received incorruption and life,/ we all of us cry: Do Thou, crucified, buried and **risen**,// save us by Thy Resurrection for only Thou **lovest** mankind.

Stichera for the Kazan Icon (Tone 4)

5. **As** the all-beauteous palace of the Word and His light-bearing throne, O **Mistress**,/ thou didst contain within thy womb the Word Who is equally enthroned with the **Father**./ And having given **birth** unto the never-**waning** Light,/ thou hast brought light to our **darkness**,/ hast driven away the falsehood of the serpent and destroyed **corruption**,/ and by thy birthgiving hast granted everlasting **life** to the world./ Thou hast opened the gates of **paradise**/ and bestowed all manner of blessings upon human **nature**./ And now, do thou by thy supplications, O **Lady**,// deliver thy servants from all **misfortunes**.
6. As **thou** art the great Queen and Mother of the King of the all-exalted hosts in **heaven**,/ stretching forth thine all-**pure** hands,/ thou dost **intercede** for us with supplication;/ and on earth, as a mighty **helper**,/ thou abidest with thy servants in spirit and in thy divine **icon**,/ and dost gladly save and deliverest from all temptation// those who piously confess thee to be the Theotokos.
7. **As** a paradise of golden **radiance**,/ an all-beauteous palace of **divine** light,/ a holy **tree** overshadowed by the Holy **Spirit**,/ a habitation of the never-**waning** Light,/ shining manifestly with divine splendor upon those who **know** thee,/ thou dost illumine all creation with thine

**Infant**;/ and entreating Him, O Queen and Theotokos, // save all Orthodox hierarchs and the people who flee to thee from all mis**fortunes**.

8. The Church of **God**, made splendid with the icon of thee and thy Son, O Theotokos, / as with royal purple and fine linen, is adorned with **miracles**. / **Today**, at the revelation of thine **image**, / it calleth all to **celebrate**, / shining with the grace of the Holy Spirit more brightly than the **radiance** of the sun, / pouring forth streams of healing upon the sick and **the** infirm, // and granting rich **mercy** unto all.

(Tone 8)

9. O **Jesus**, exalted and un**approachable** King, / Who art enthroned with the Father and the divine **Spirit**, / and Who wast well-pleased to be born on earth of the Virgin who tasted not of **wedlock**: / Taking pity on thy creation, / bestowing ineffable beauties upon human **nature**, / accept Thou the supplications of Thy Mother which are offered to Thee in **our** behalf; / and be not mindful of our iniquities, // but, as Thou art compassionate, remember and **save** our souls.
10. **Bowing** down the **heavens**, / the King of glory condescended to restore Adam who had become wholly corrupt through his trans**gression**; / He made His abode within thee, O pure **Virgin**, / was born without violating the seal of thy **virginity**, / and, though King of the archangels, was borne in thine arms, a **lowly** babe. / And now He accepteth thine **entreaty**, / and fulfilleth thy petition in **all** things, / in that He is thy **Son** and God. // Therefore, beseech Him earnestly, that He save our souls, in that He is **compassionate**.

Glory... **Come**, let us rejoice in the mighty helper of our race, the Queen and Theotokos! / Come, let us bow down before her serene, wondrous and precious image, which is venerated by the **angels**! / For the Theotokos giveth abundant gifts of healing to the **faithful**, / pouring forth never-failing grace from the inexhaustible wellspring of her holy **icon**. / She delivereth from the darkness of temptations and mis**fortunes**, / and from every sin, us who piously and in God-pleasing **manner** / glorify and honour the radiant and wondrous holy icon of the **Mother** of God. / Wherefore, chanting, we cry aloud to the **prototype** thereof: // Rejoice, O loving help of the world, in the **salvation** of our souls!

Both... Dogmatikon (Tone 4)

David, the **prophet**, fore**father** of God / through Thee gave voice **beforehand** in psalms / **concerning** the great things **done** for Thee: / Upon Thy right hand doth **stand** the Queen. / For God Who was pleased without father to be made **man** of thee, / has shown thee forth as Mother of life and **mediator**, / that He might restore His image corrupted by the **passions**; / and that when He had found the stray sheep caught in the **mountains**, / He might lay it upon His shoulder and bring it to His **Father**, / and by His own wish that Christ in Whom is great and bountiful **mercy** / might gather it to the **heavenly** hosts // and save the world, O Theotokos.

P. Wisdom. Aright!

- C. O Joyful Light...
- P. Prokimenon. The Lord is King...
- P. Wisdom!

- R. The reading is from the Book of Genesis (28:10-17)

Jacob went forth from the well of the oath, and departed into Haran. And he came to a certain place, and slept there, for the sun had gone down; and he took one of the stones of the place, and put it at his head, and lay down to sleep in that place, and dreamed: and behold a ladder fixed on the earth, whose top reached to heaven, and the angels of God ascended and descended on it. And the Lord stood upon it, and said: "I am the God of thy father Abraham, and the God of Isaac. Fear not; the land on which thou liest, to thee will I give it, and to thy seed. And thy seed shall be like the sand of the earth; and it shall spread abroad to the sea, and the south, and the north, and the east; and in thee and in thy seed shall all tribes of the earth be blessed. And behold I am with thee to preserve thee continually in all the way wherein thou shalt go; and I will bring thee back to this land; for I will not desert thee, until I have done all that I have said to thee." And Jacob awaked out of his sleep, and said: "The Lord is in this place, and I knew it not." And he was afraid, and said: "How fearful is this place! This is none other than the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven."

- R. The reading is from the Prophecy Of Ezekiel (43:27-44:4)

Thus saith the Lord: "It shall come to pass from the eighth day and onward, that the priests shall offer your wholeburnt-offerings on the altar, and your peace-offerings; and I will accept you," saith the Lord. Then He brought me back by the way of the outer gate of the sanctuary that faceth eastward; and it was shut. And the Lord said to me: "This gate shall be shut; it shall not be opened, and no one shall pass through it; for the Lord God of Israel shall enter by it, and it shall be shut. For the Prince, He shall sit in it, to eat bread before the Lord; He shall go in by the way of the porch of the gate, and shall go forth by the way of the same." And He brought me in by the way of the gate that faceth northward, in front of the house: and I looked, and, behold! the house was full of the glory of the Lord.

- R. The reading is from the Book of Proverbs (9:1-11)

Wisdom hath built a house for herself and set up seven pillars. She hath killed her beasts; she hath mingled her wine in a bowl and prepared her table. She hath sent forth her servants, calling with a loud proclamation to the feast, saying: "Whoso is foolish, let him turn aside to me." And to those who want understanding, she saith: "Come, eat of my bread, and drink wine which I have mingled for you. Leave folly, that ye may reign forever; and seek wisdom, and improve understanding by knowledge." He that reproveth evil men shall get dishonor to himself; and he that rebuketh an ungodly man shall disgrace himself. Rebuke not evil men, lest they should hate thee: rebuke a wise man, and he will love thee. Give an opportunity to a wise man, and he will be wiser: instruct a just man, and he will receive more instruction. The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom, and the counsel of the law is the character of a sound mind. For in this way thou shall live long, and years of thy life shall be added to thee.

- P. Augmented Litany

- R. Vouchsafe...  
 P. Litany of Fervent Supplication

C. Litya (Tone 2)

As thine icon, O Theotokos,/ is truly more venerable than the ark of old before which David danced,/ having assembled the ranks of Israel,/ there now stand before it the councils of hierarchs with the ranks of the angels, kings and princes,/ and all the multitude of the Christian people;/ and they bless thee, the Mother of God;/ they glorify thee as befitteth servants,/ and honour and bow down before thee;/ and they pray to thee, after God,/ that thou grant the world peace in Orthodoxy,/ make steadfast the scepters of kings, and save thy servants from all evils,// in that thou art blessed.

Before thine image, O all-pure Lady Theotokos,/ stand the company of hierarchs, kings and princes,/ and all the people, monastics and laity,/ who know thee truly to be a powerful and invincible helper;/ and they are moved to offer thee supplications with all their soul,/ and, needful of thine aid, are impelled to pray to God,/ for thou dost stretch forth thy Godbearing hands and prayest for the world./ Hearken thou and give ear, O Mistress,/ and grant consolation to thy servants,/ lest our heavy and grievous sins prevail over us;// for we are all ever in need of thine assistance.

(Tone 8)

When first thine icon was painted by Luke,/ the Evangelist of the mysteries of the Gospel,/ and was brought to thee, O Queen,/ that thou mightest make it thine own and impart to it the power to save those who honour thee,/ thou didst rejoice;/ and as thou art the merciful collaborator in our salvation,/ in that once thou didst conceive God in thy womb,/ thou didst chant a hymn to the icon, giving mouth and voice thereto:/ "Behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed!"/ and, gazing at it thou didst say with authority:/ "My grace and power are with this image!"/ And we truly believe what thou didst say, O Lady,/ for in this image thou art with us./ Wherefore, standing reverently before it,/ we thy servants bow down before thee.// Visit us with thy maternal compassion.

(Tone 7)

A great and all-glorious mountain art thou, O Theotokos,/ surpassing Mount Sinai./ For, unable to bear the descent of the glory of God in types and shadows,/ it caught on fire, and thunder and lightning struck it;/ but thou, being all divine light,/ bore the Word of God in thy womb without being consumed,/ and with the milk of thy breasts didst nurture Him Who holdeth all things in His hand./ And now, as thou dost possess maternal boldness toward Him, O Mistress,/ help those who faithfully celebrate thine honoured festival,/ and visiting us in thy mercy, forget us not;// for thou hast received from God the gift of ordering and protecting the Christian flock, thy servants.

G/B... (Tone 6)

To thee do all the generations of men offer gifts of praise,/ and they entreat thee as Queen and the Mother of God:/ the prophets proclaimed thee most wisely,/ the Levites blessed thee, the apostles and martyrs confessed thee,/ kings and princes bow down before thee, hierarchs proclaim thee,

monks and layfolk render thee reverence,/ rich and poor, orphans and widows, and men of every age and station,/ old and young, flee beneath thy mighty protection with faith./ By thy prayers, O Lady, protect and preserve us,// and save our souls from misfortunes.

P. *Litya prayers in back of Church*

APOSTICHA: (Tone 4)

1. Ascending upon the **Cross**, O Lord,/ Thou hast abolished for us the **ancestral** curse,/ and **descending** into hell, having set free those in bonds from all **eternity**,/ Thou hast bestowed on mankind **incorruption** and life./ We therefore praise and **glorify**// Thy redeeming Resurrection upon the **third** day.

V. The Lord is King,/ and hath put on glorious apparel.

2. **Hung** upon the wood,/ Thou Who alone art mighty, hast shaken the whole creation:/ While **laid** in the tomb, Thou hast raised up those **dwelling** therein,/ and hast bestowed life and incorruption on **mankind**;/ therefore, we praise and **glorify**// Thy redeeming Resurrection on the **third** day.

V. He hath made the world so sure/ that it cannot be moved.

3. The lawless **people** who gave Thee, O Christ, to **Pilate**,/ condemned Thee to be **crucified**,/ and **showed** themselves thankless towards their **Benefactor**./ But it was Thy good pleasure to suffer **burial**,/ and of Thine own Will hast Thou **risen** again/ as God on the **third** day,// and hast bestowed on us life without end and Thy great **mercy**.

V. Holiness becometh Thine house/ O Lord, forever.

4. The **women** who sought Thee came in tears to Thy tomb and when they **found** Thee not,/ they lamented and **imploring** said:/ "O **Saviour** of ours and **Lord** of all,/ how comes it that Thou hast been **stolen** away?/ And what place can hold Thy life-bearing **Body**?"/ An angel then stood before them **and** replied:/ "Weep not, but proclaim the good tidings that the Lord is **risen**,// and grants us joy because He alone is **compassionate**."

G/B... (Tone 5)

O ye people, let us splendidly chant the hymn of David to the Maiden **Bride** of God,/ the Mother of **Christ** the King:/ At Thy right hand stood the Queen, O **Master**,/ arrayed in a vesture of inwoven gold and adorned with divine **splendors**./ Having made her more beautiful than **all** the world,/ in that she is good and elect among women in Thy great **mercy**,/ Thou wast well-pleased to be **born** of her,/ and hast given her as a helper to Thy **people**,/ to save and protect them from misfortunes by Thine omnipotent and divine **power**./ By her supplications, O Christ God, have **mercy** upon us.

C. St. Symeon's Prayer

R. Trisagion

C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos

x2

C. Troparion for the Kazan Icon (Tone 4)

O earnest helper, Mother of the **Lord** Most High,/ thou dost entreat Christ, thy Son and our God, in **behalf**, of all,/ and dost cause all to be saved who have recourse to thy mighty **protection**./ O Lady, Queen and Mistress, help us all who, amid temptations, sorrows and sickness, are heavy laden with **many** sins,/ who stand before thee and with tears pray to thee with compunctionate soul and contrite heart before thine all-pure **image**,/ and who have unfailing **hope** in thee:/ Grant deliverance from all **evils**,/ and things profitable unto all, O Virgin Theotokos,// and save us all, for thou art the divine protection of thy **servants**.

P. Blessing of loaves.

C. Amen. Blessed be the Name of the Lord... x3  
Psalm 33:1-10

MATINS: Tone 4

P. Regular Beginning

P. Great Ectenia

C. God is the Lord... (Tone 4)

C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 4) x2

When the women disciples of the Lord/ learned from the angel the joyous message of Thy Resurrection;/ They cast away the ancestral curse/ and elatedly told the apostles:/ Death is overthrown!/ Christ God is risen,// granting the world great mercy.

G/B... Troparion for the Kazan Icon (Tone 4)

O earnest helper, Mother of the **Lord** Most High,/ thou dost entreat Christ, thy Son and our God, in **behalf**, of all,/ and dost cause all to be saved who have recourse to thy mighty **protection**./ O Lady, Queen and Mistress, help us all who, amid temptations, sorrows and sickness, are heavy laden with **many** sins,/ who stand before thee and with tears pray to thee with compunctionate soul and contrite heart before thine all-pure **image**,/ and who have unfailing **hope** in thee:/ Grant deliverance from all **evils**,/ and things profitable unto all, O Virgin Theotokos,// and save us all, for thou art the divine protection of thy **servants**.

Lord Have Mercy 3x  
Glory...

R. Now...

R. Kathisma II

P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

Gazing upon the entrance to the tomb, and unable to endure the angel of flame, the myrrhbearing women marveled, trembling, and said: "Hath He been stolen away Who hath opened paradise to the thief? Or hath He risen Who even before His suffering proclaimed His resurrection? Truly, Christ hath risen, granting life and resurrection unto those in hades!"

V. Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; forget not Thy paupers to the end.

In Thy voluntary counsel Thou didst endure the Cross, O Saviour, and in a new tomb mortal men laid Thee Who by Thy word didst create the ends of the earth. Wherefore, the alien one was bound, death taken grievously captive; and all those in hades cried out to Thy life-bearing resurrection; Christ hath arisen, remaining the Bestower of life forever.

G/B... The mystery hidden from all ages and unknown to the angels was made manifest to those on earth through Thee, O Theotokos: God took flesh in a union without confusion and for our sakes willingly accepted the Cross; and thereby He raised the first formed man and saved our souls from death.

R. Kathisma III  
P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

Thou didst arise from the tomb as One Immortal, O Saviour, and by Thy power didst raise Thy world up with Thyself, O Christ our God; in might Thou didst crush the dominion of death, O Merciful One, and hast shown forth the resurrection unto all. Wherefore, we glorify Thee, O Thou Who alone lovest mankind!

V. I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will tell of all Thy wonders.

Having descended from the heights of heaven and approached the stone where the Stone of life had lain, Gabriel, arrayed in white, cried out to those who wept: "Cease your cries of lamentation, O ye who have mercy now with you! Be of good cheer, for He Whom ye seek, weeping, hath truly arisen! Wherefore, cry out to the apostles that the Lord hath risen! And receiving this joy, worship the Risen One! Be ye of good cheer, that Eve also may rejoice!"

G/B... All the choirs of the apostles marveled at the dread mystery of thy birthgiving, O pure one: how He Who holdeth all things in one hand is held in thine arms as a man, how the Pre-eternal One receiveth the beginning, how He Who in His ineffable goodness nurtureth every creature is fed with milk. And praising thee, they glorify thee as the true Mother of God.

C. Polyeleos

P. Magnification (once by clergy)

It is meet to magnify thee, O Theotokos, who art more honourable than the cherubim and beyond compare more glorious than the seraphim.

C. Evlogitaria (Blessed art Thou, O Lord...)  
P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:

Running on before, the myrrhbearing women proclaimed Thine all-glorious arising to the apostles, O Christ: how, as God, Thou didst arise, granting great mercy to the world.

R. Sessional Hymns for the Kazan Icon:

O pious people, ye assemblies of Orthodox Christians, draw ye all nigh with faith, falling down before the divine image of the Mother of God; for she joyfully granteth healing to all the ailing, woundeth the heretical like a shaft from a bow, maketh us all radiantly glad, and illumineth us with grace by her supplications.

Let all the multitude of the faithful radiantly join chorus, and let the army of the demons lament, beholding the manifold feasts of the Mother of God shining forth, praising the blessed Mother of God with hymns divine. For where the all-blessed Mistress Theotokos, the divinely elect Maiden, is glorified in God-pleasing manner, there are the fall of wickedness and the mighty confirmation of Christians.

Glory... O Mother of God, save those who honour thee in Orthodox manner, and flee to thee, and lovingly bow down before thy holy icon; and give us not as plunder to our adversaries, neither let all the evils which our sins have prepared for us come upon us, nor let our iniquities gain ascendancy over our heads; but may thy God-pleasing maternal prayers to God prevail.

Both... Thine all-pure icon, O Virgin Theotokos, is spiritual healing for the whole world; and having recourse thereto, we bow down before thee, and venerate, kiss and honour it, drawing forth therefrom the grace of healing of bodily infirmities and the passions of the spirit; and thus are we freed by thy supplications.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

From my youth have the many passions warred against me. But do Thou help and save me, O my Saviour.

O ye who hate Sion, ye shall be put to shame by the Lord; for ye shall be withered up like grass by the fire.

G/B... By the Holy Spirit is every soul given life, exalted by purity, and made radiant by the unity of the Trinity in a sacred and mystical manner.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

From the depths of my soul have I cried out to Thee, O Lord. Let Thy divine ears be attentive unto me.

Everyone who hath set his hope on the Lord is higher than all who sorrow.

G/B... Through the Holy Spirit do streams of grace flow, watering all creation, unto its enlivening.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

Let my heart be lifted up unto Thee, O Word, and let none of the delights of the world beguile me, unto my weakening.

We who have love for our mothers must needs be yet more ardent in our love for the Lord.

G/B... From the Holy Spirit is the richness of divine vision, sight and wisdom; for in Him doth the Word reveal all the precepts of the Father.

- P. Prokimenon: (Tone 4)  
 Arise, O Lord, help us/ and redeem us for Thy Name's sake.  
 V. O God, with our ears have we heard, for our fathers have told us.
- C. Let every breath praise the Lord.  
 P. GOSPEL #5
- C. Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ...  
 R. Psalm 50  
 C. Glory... Now... Have mercy on me... Jesus having risen...
- P. Save, O God, Thy People...  
 Anointing.

### Canticle One

Irmos: Having traversed the depths of the Red Sea with dryshod feet,/ Israel of old/ vanquished the might of Amalek/ in the wilderness// by Moses' arms stretched out in the form of the Cross.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou wast lifted up upon the Tree of the Cross, setting aright our fall, O Master, and healing the destruction wrought by the tree, in that Thou art good and almighty.

Thou wast in the tomb bodily and in hades with Thy soul, as God; Thou wast in paradise with the thief and on the throne with the Father and the Spirit, O Christ, Thou Infinite One Who fillest all things.

### Theotokion

At the will of the Father, through the divine Spirit thou didst conceive the Son of God without seed and gavest birth unto Him in the flesh. He Who was begotten of the Father without mother came forth from thee without father for our sake.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The people were shaken, the nations were troubled, and mighty kingdoms bowed down out of fear of thine Offspring, O pure one. For my King came: He cast down the tyrant and hath delivered the world from corruption.

Christ, Who dwelleth in the highest and descended unto mortal man, sanctified thee as His dwelling-place, and showed thee forth as unshaken. For thou, having borne the Creator, hast remained a treasury of virginity after childbirth.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O pure one, joyously do I now offer my foremost praise: Rejoice! And with gladsome voice I cry out to thee, O Directress: Rejoice, and fill me with understanding as I begin to hymn thee!

Rejoice, O all-hymned one who gavest birth unto Christ our everlasting Joy! O Directress, thou hope of the Orthodox, all-hymned Virgin, fill me with the joy which the world hath desired.

All men and angels join chorus, ever crying out together in heaven and on earth, O Directress: Rejoice, O Virgin, for by thy birthgiving thou hast filled all things with joy!

O Directress, vouchsafe joy unto those who with fear cry out to thee Rejoice!, in that thou art the Mother of joy who deliverest from all tribulations; and have mercy on all that have recourse unto thee.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The captains of the angels reverence thee, O Theotokos; and the ranks of the saints minister to thee with honour; the righteous adorn themselves and bless thee as the Mediatress of heavenly things; heaven and earth together praise thee splendidly in gladness. And we sinners ask mercy: Illumine our hearts, O Mistress, that we may chant a hymn to the revelation of thy holy icon.

Come ye, O Christian people, having mystically cleansed your minds, and assemble in the holy church of the Mother of Christ our God; for from her holy icon there poureth forth upon us inexhaustibly a spiritual wellspring which healeth the souls and bodies of those who cry out in song: Blessed is our God Who was born of thee!

Glory... The strange wonder of thy divine birthgiving striketh every ear with wonder and awe, O all-immaculate one: how thou didst conceive the Creator of the cherubim; how thou didst bear in the flesh Him Who is life, and for the whole world didst give birth to life: the God and Man!

Both... Beneath thy shelter do all of us, the generations of man, flee, O Virgin Lady. With the light of thy birthgiving enlighten us, thy sinful servants who earnestly pray, bowing down before thine all-pure icon, asking to receive from thee great mercy.

#### C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

I shall open my mouth/ and the Spirit will inspire it,/ and I shall utter the words of my song to the Queen and Mother:/ I shall be seen radiantly **keeping** feast// and joyfully praising her **wonders**.

#### Canticle Three

Irmos: Thy Church rejoiceth in Thee, O Christ,/ crying aloud://  
Thou art my strength, O Lord, my refuge and my consolation!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The Tree of life, the true noetic Vine, hanging upon the Cross, poured forth incorruption upon all.

As One great and awesome, as the One Who cast down the arrogance of hades, and as God incorrupt, Thou hast arisen in the flesh.

Theotokion

Thou alone, who in manner transcending nature art the mediatrix of good things for those on earth, becamest the Mother of God; wherefore, we offer thee "Rejoice!"

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The essence of men is purified, having been united through thee with the unbearable divine Fire, O all-pure Virgin, baked into Bread which was hid within thee, and Who preserved thee unharmed.

Who is this who is truly close to God? For, having surpassed all the ranks of the angels, she alone shineth forth as the Mother of the Almighty in the beauty of virginity.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Rejoice, O unshakable, pure and animate palace of Christ the King Most High! Rejoice, O Directress, Rejoice! For by thee is our city preserved intact!

In thy womb which tasted not of wedlock thou didst bodily contain Him Whom creation cannot contain, O Virgin Directress. Wherefore, magnifying thee as is meet, we chant, Rejoice!

O all-hymned joy of the world, ever hymning thee with joy, O pure one, we are vouchsafed everlasting joy by thy maternal supplications unto Him Who was born of thee, O Directress.

O Directress, we invoke thee as the golden jar, the candlestick, the rod and the table, O pure one, and we ever raise the cry, Rejoice! to thee when we use these terms.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

What worthy praise can our utter infirmity offer thee? For, through the manifestation of thine all-pure, divine icon thou pourest forth bountiful streams of healing upon thy servants who faithfully have recourse to thee.

The holy revelation of thy divine icon, O Virgin Theotokos, hath shone upon us like the radiant sun, emitting rays of all-glorious miracles, and dispelling a myriad of evil circumstances by thy sacred intercessions, O Mistress.

Glory... Thou didst once fill thy first-painted icon with grace, O Virgin Lady Theotokos; and now that same grace speaketh forth truly in the effulgence of the wonders of faith, as the first one did for the sake of thee who wast first depicted thereon, unto those who with faith have recourse to thee after God.

Both... We bow down before the all-pure image of thee and thy Babe all-sweet, Christ the pre-eternal and never-waning Light, O Theotokos, by Whom thou hast saved all human nature from cruel evils and mortal corruption.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

O **M**other of God,/ thou living and **p**lentiful fount,/ give **s**trength to those united in spiritual **f**ellowship,/ who sing hymns of **p**raise to thee:/ And in thy divine **g**lory// vouchsafe unto them crowns of **g**lory.

## P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion (Tone 8)

O ye people, let us flee to that calm and good haven,/ the speedy helper and ready and fervent salvation,/ the protection of the Virgin, and let us make haste to prayer and speed to repentance./ For the all-pure Theotokos poureth forth upon us inexhaustible mercies;/ she cometh in advance to help us and delivereth her good-hearted and God-fearing servants// from great misfortunes and evils.

R. Ikos

Having cleansed thought and mind, let us make haste to the Theotokos, calling her blessed in splendid hymns; and let us glorify and honour her all pure icon; and falling down before it, let us do homage as to herself; for the veneration shown an icon ascendeth unto the Prototype, and he that honoureth and boweth down before it, honoureth the Prototype Himself, as the divine fathers have said. And if one doth not reverence the all-holy Theotokos, and doth not venerate her icon, let him be anathema. For she putteth to shame and destroyeth those who honour her not, and delivereth from great misfortunes and evils her good-hearted and God fearing servants.

R. Sessional Hymns

The divine apostles of the Word, the clarion-voiced universal heralds of the Gospel of Christ, having founded a divine temple in thine all-holy name, O Theotokos, approached thee, entreating thee to come to its consecration. But thou didst say, O Mother of God: "Go in peace, and I shall be with you there!" And they, going forth, there found, on the wall of the church, the likeness of thine image limned powerfully in colored hues; and seeing it, they did thee homage and glorified God. And we also, with them, bow down before thy divine icon, asking of thee great mercy. Grant remission of sins to thy servants, O thou who alone art blessed.

G/B... *repeat the above hymn*

Canticle Four

Irmos: Beholding Thee lifted up upon the Cross,/ O Sun of Righteousness,/ the Church stood rooted in place,/ crying out as is meet:// Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

In the suffering of Thine all-pure flesh in which Thou hadst willingly clothed Thyself, Thou didst ascend the Cross, healing my passions; wherefore, we cry out to Thee: Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Death, having tasted Thy sinless and life-creating body, O Master, died as was meet; and we cry out to Thee: Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Theotokion

Thou gavest birth without knowing wedlock, O Virgin, and even after giving birth thou remainest a virgin still; wherefore, with steadfast faith we cry aloud to thee, "Rejoice, O Mistress!"

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The Invisible One, becoming visible, dwelt with men; He Who is in the form of the unapproachable Divinity took on a form alien to Himself through thee, O Maiden, and He saveth those who acknowledge thee to be the pure Mother of God.

He Who made His abode within thee and was born of thee without seed remained God the Word and preserved thee as virgin during thy birthgiving and virgin after birthgiving, in that He is the Master and Maker of all creation.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Rejoice, O Mistress Directress, thou wonder of wonders! Rejoice, joy of all cities and towns, impregnable fortress and bulwark for Christians amid misfortunes, thou victory over the enemy!

Rejoice, rejoice, O boast of Orthodox kings, for thou, O Queen of all, dost accompany Christ-loving armies! Rejoice, O Directress, thou refuge and confirmation of us all!

Rejoice, deliverance for all amid misfortunes! Rejoice, ready consolation for all the sorrowful! Rejoice, O all-hymned one! Rejoice, most blessed Directress, healer of all the infirm!

Rejoice, thou whose mighty works all creation doth make haste to glorify as is meet; yet it is unable, O Directress, and therefore it crieth out to thee: Rejoice, O Mistress, thou dwelling-place which contained God!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O ye pure people, in purity let us cherish the icon of the Virgin Theotokos and of the divine Infant Christ our God; and let us kiss it and glorify her with fear and trembling; for we right honourably venerate the icon and honour even more the pure Mother of God.

David, the divine and wondrous prophet, foreseeing as from a great distance, said: The rich among the people shall entreat thy countenance. And let us, O ye faithful, bow down and venerate the precious icon, sanctified body and soul.

Glory... Luke, the divinely eloquent recorder of the Gospel, at the behest of God set down thine all-immaculate image, O Theotokos, depicting the pre-eternal Infant in thine arms; and from temptations and misfortunes thou deliverest those who have recourse thereto, and thou protectest and savest them all by thine image.

Both... Thou art the boast and crown of all the saints, O Queen; after God, thou art our hope and helper, and on thee have we all set our

hope of salvation. Thee do we entreat As the Mother of God: Rain down thy rich and soul-saving mercies upon thy sinful servants.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

**He** Who sits in glory upon the throne of the **Godhead**,/ Jesus the **true** God,/ is **come** in a **swift** cloud,/ and with His pure hand He has saved **those** who cry:// Glory to Thy **power**, O Lord.

Canticle Five

Irmos: Thou hast come, O my Lord, as a light into the world:/ a holy light// turning from the darkness of ignorance those who hymn Thee with faith.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

In Thy mercy Thou didst descend to earth, O Lord; and, lifted up upon the Tree, Thou didst raise up fallen human nature.

Thou, O Christ, hast taken away the condemnation of my transgressions; and Thou, O Compassionate One, hast destroyed the pangs of death by Thy divine resurrection.

Theotokion

Thee do we wield as an invincible sword against the enemy, O Bride of God, for we have acquired thee as our confirmation and hope of salvation.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Through the Virgin's blood, O Christ, Thou didst receive blood which is seedless, all-pure, hypostatic, reasonable and noetic, animate, active, with a will, possessed of its own power, self-governing.

The womb of the Virgin confounded the understanding of the tyrants; for her Babe sustained the soul-destroying sting of the serpent, cast down the proud apostate, and subdued him beneath the feet of the faithful.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Thou art an abyss of goodness and compassions. Rejoice, O Virgin Directress! Rejoice, thou who makest all faithful! O rejoice, most speedy helper of those who are in misfortune and sorrow!

Beholding the mighty works of the fullness of thy wonders, we, the faithful, are filled with joy, even those among us who hear of them yet see them not. Wherefore, in every place we all ever chant unto thee, Rejoice, O Directress!

O rejoice, O Virgin Directress, thou dwelling place of Christ our God and habitation of His ineffable and all-divine glory! O rejoice, palace all adorned! Rejoice, animate city ever reigning!

Looking upon thee as a sea of joy inexhaustible, O Virgin Maiden Directress, rejoicing we all cry out to thee, Rejoice! And chanting, we ever expect of thee divine gifts invisibly bestowed.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Every being is at a loss how to hymn thee, O all pure one; for thou art exalted far above the heavenly intelligences, having given birth unto the unapproachable and dread King and God of all. But as thou art merciful and the ready helper of men, attend unto the entreaty of thy servants, and grant us thy help.

Where thy grace overshadoweth, O Theotokos, the demons vanish in fear and their wickedly devised phantasy is destroyed; the dark demons flee and the whole multitude of the faithful rejoice, crying out a hymn of praise to thee from their hearts: Rejoice, thou divine protection of our souls!

Glory... Sweet sight is given to the eyeless, hearing to the deaf, goodly speech to the mute, the ability to walk to the lame, cleansing to the leprous, chastity to the demonized, and healing to those who suffer from diverse sicknesses, through the overshadowing of thine all-pure icon, O Theotokos.

Both... O joyous Theotokos, let us never fail to hymn thy mighty works with psalms and hymns; for thou truly gavest birth unto the incarnate God unto our universal salvation and deliverance.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

The whole **world** was amazed at thy divine **glory**,/ for **thou**, O Virgin who hast not known **wedlock**,/ hast **held** in thy womb the **God** of all,/ and hast given birth to an **eternal** Son,// Who rewards with salvation all who sing thy **praises**.

Canticle Six

Irmos: I will sacrifice to Thee/ with a voice of praise, O Lord,/ the Church crieth unto Thee,/ cleansed of the blood of demons// by the blood which, for mercy's sake, flowed from Thy side.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Girded about with power, Thou didst ascend the Cross, and as God didst wrestle with the tyrant. And Thou didst cast him down from the heights and with invincible power didst raise up Adam.

Radiant and comely, Thou didst arise from the tomb, O Christ, and didst drive away all the enemies by Thy divine power; and as God Thou hast filled all with gladness.

Theotokion

O wonder newest of all wonders! For when the Virgin, without knowing man conceived in her womb, Him Who sustaineth all things, He was not confined.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Of old the serpent beguiled and slew me through my first mother Eve; but now, O pure one, He Who fashioned me hath through thee called me back from corruption.

The Abyss of compassion ineffably showed thee to be His chosen abyss of miracles, O Maiden; for from thee hath Christ the pearl shone forth through the lightning-flashes of His divinity.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Receiving Christ within thyself, O pure Virgin Directress, thou didst hear the cry, Rejoice! And having given birth unto Him ineffably, thou dost ever hear the salutation Rejoice! from all.

Thou hast filled all with joy, and hast united those who are on high with them below, O Directress. Wherefore, with joy heaven and all the earth now cry out to thee together.

Rejoice, O all-hymned Directress, consolation of widows and all orphans! Rejoice, thou who pourest forth inexhaustible riches upon all the destitute!

Rejoice, O Directress, dwelling-place of Christ, more lustrous than any gold and more splendid than the dawning of the sun! Rejoice, O Virgin! Rejoice, O Bride unwedded!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O Virgin Lady, by thine exclamation of old thou didst impart to thine all-pure image the all-rich grace of thy divine birthgiving, that it work great and all-glorious miracles in abundance, unto the salvation of those who set their hope on thee.

Where the holy name of the joyous Theotokos is glorified, streams of every good thing pour forth. Come ye in purity, O people, for, lo! by the manifestation of the divine icon of the Virgin is the presence of the Queen revealed, unto the salvation of all the faithful.

Glory... Approaching with faith, O all-immaculate Mistress and Mother of God, from thine all-pure icon we receive healing of maladies, the dispelling of the passions, salvation which nourisheth the soul, forgiveness of sins, and everlasting deliverance.

Both... To thee, O Lady, do the generations of the earthborn flee, and ask great mercy; and those who are infirm receive healing in abundance, release from the passions, and consolation amid grief. O Mistress, let fall upon me a drop of soul-saving rain, that with all I also may hymn thy magnitude.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

**As** we **celebrate**/ this sacred and solemn feast of the **Mother** of God,/ **let** us come, **clapping** our hands,/ O people **of** the Lord,/ and give **glory** to God// Who was **born** of her.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion Tone 4

My Saviour and Redeemer as God/ rose from the tomb and delivered the earthborn from their chains./ He has shattered the gates of hell,/ and as Master,// He has risen on the third day.

R. Ikos

O all ye mortals, let us all hymn Christ, the Bestower of life, Who hath arisen from the dead and the grave on the third day, demolished the gates of death by His own power today, slain hades, broken the sting of death, and freed Adam and Eve; and let us earnestly cry out praise, for He alone, as the only mighty God and Master, hath arisen on the third day.

Canticle Seven

Irmos: The children of Abraham in the Persian furnace,/ afire with love of piety more than with the flame, cried out:// Blessed art Thou in the temple of Thy glory, O Lord.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Mankind, washed in the divine blood of Christ, hath been recalled to incorruption, and in thanksgiving it chanteth: Blessed art Thou in the temple of Thy glory, O Lord!

Thy tomb, the wellspring of our resurrection, hath been shown to be more splendid than any royal chamber, O Christ, for it bore the Life and is truly more beautiful than paradise.

Theotokion

Rejoice, divine and sanctified dwelling of the Most High! For through thee, O Theotokos, hath joy been given unto those who cry: Blessed art thou among women, O most immaculate Mistress!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The fire of love for the Virgin which is within my heart moveth me to hymnody, so that I cry out to the Mother and Virgin: O blessed one, the Lord of hosts is with thee.

Thou wast shown to transcend creation, in that thou gavest birth to the Creator and Lord; wherefore, O Theotokos, I cry out to thee: O blessed one, the Lord of hosts is with thee.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Rejoice, rejoice, O Directress, who dost ever direct all the faithful to tread the path to all salvation! Rejoice, O Mistress, for by thee are we ever delivered from the present tribulations brought about by the barbarians!

Rejoice, rejoice, O Theotokos Directress, who keepest watch and prayest to God for us, delivering all the people from every sorrow and from all evil by thy mediation!

Rejoice, rejoice, O all-holy Directress, who fulfillest those of our petitions which are for our profit, and ever desirest for all good and brotherly unity, especially among the leaders.

Rejoice, rejoice, O Directress of ships which must needs sail, who deliverest the faithful, and quickly loosest them from diverse and long-standing ailments, O deliverance of all from every sorrow!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Come ye, let us draw forth remission from the inexhaustible wellspring which poureth forth sanctity, the all-pure Virgin and her all-pure Infant, God the Word, Who became incarnate for our sake. And let us cry out to Him: O Creator and Deliverer Who art God glorified with the Father and the Spirit, blessed art Thou!

Possessed of ever-vigilant and God-pleasing prayer, O pure one, and an insuperable dominion of might, crush thou the audacity of the enemy which is directed against us, that we, thy servants, may rejoice in thee, crying out to thy Son: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Glory... O ye faithful people, let us rejoice and be glad in the wondrous appearance of the icon of the all-pure Mistress, the Theotokos; for it hath been shown to be an inexhaustible river pouring forth the water of healing. For it giveth sight to the blind, hearing to the deaf, the ability to walk to the lame, and free healing to all amid their infirmities.

Both... An unfathomable abyss, an incomprehensible mystery is the unapproachable image of thy conception, O Virgin; for thy conception was seedless; thou gavest birth without a husband; the Incorporeal One became incarnate, the Pre-eternal One became an infant, the Son of God became thy Son, O Virgin. To Him do we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O God!

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

The **Holy** Children bravely trampled upon the **threatening** fire,/ preferring not to worship created things rather than the Creator,/ and they **sang** in joy:/ 'Blessed art Thou and **praised** above all,// O Lord God of our **fathers**.'

### Canticle Eight

Irmos: Stretching forth his hands,/ Daniel shut the lions' mouths in the pit;/ and the young lovers of piety, girded about with virtue,/ quenched the power of the fire, crying out:// Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Stretching forth Thy hands, Thou didst gather in all the nations, O Master, and didst reveal the one Church which hymneth Thee, unto those in heaven and on earth, who sing together: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

The angel clad in white, resplendent in the unapproachable light of the resurrection, appeared to the women, crying: "Why seek ye the Living in the tomb as one dead? Truly Christ hath arisen!" And unto Him do we cry: All ye works, hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Theotokion

Alone among all generations, O all-pure Virgin, thou hast been shown to be the Mother of God; and thou wast the habitation of the Divinity, O most immaculate one, who wast not consumed by the fire of the unapproachable Light. Wherefore, we all bless thee, O Mary, Bride of God.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The Lord of all, Who fashioned thee of the rib of Adam, became incarnate of thy virginity. Unto Him do we cry out, chanting: Bless the Lord, all ye works, and exalt Him supremely forever!

The prefiguration of thy virginity saved those who were equal in number to the Trinity; for in their virginal bodies they trampled down the flame, O Virgin, crying: Bless the Lord, hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Rejoice, O most blessed Mary, for through thee the most blessed God hath arrayed Himself wholly in me; and having arrayed Himself in man, He hath united man to His divinity in an ineffable union, O Virgin Directress! Rejoice, O joyous one, thou joy of all the world!

Rejoice, dispeller of evil spirits! Rejoice, O Theotokos Directress! Rejoice, thou whom the invisible armies of heaven ever glorify and magnify as the Mother of God! Rejoice, thou who hast joined those who are below with those above!

Rejoice, rejoice, O Directress who without exception surpassest all the heavenly hosts! Rejoice, O all-hymned Mistress, who gavest birth to the God of all creation, and hast dominion over it! Rejoice, O pure one, who even after giving birth remainest a virgin!

Rejoice, glory of all women, all-hallowed temple of our God! Rejoice, O Directress! Rejoice, thou who savest the souls of all the world! Rejoice, protecting cloud broader than the heavens! Rejoice, phial full of divine oil of myrrh!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The minds of angels and men are filled with awe, O Theotokos, in contemplating how thou gavest flesh unto the God of heaven, containing Him in thy womb, and how, having given birth unto Him as a babe, thou bearest Him as a Son in thine arms. Before Him doth creation stand in awe and the heavenly thrones tremble, crying out unceasingly: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O God Who art all-hymned and supremely exalted above all forever!

Rejoice, thou who art the joy of all the world! With the Archangel Gabriel we cry out to thee, O Theotokos: Rejoice, thou who didst contain the Infinite One! Rejoice, O thou who art full of grace, bearer of the

whole Divinity! Rejoice, restoration of Adam, the Lord is with thee, saving us for thy sake! Him do we hymn and exalt supremely forever.

Let us bless Father, Son, Holy Spirit, the Lord!

O sanctified root of Jesse, thou hast plucked forth the root of our sin, O rod of Aaron which blossomed, giving rise to a Blossom, Christ the Bestower of life! O jar which received the Manna, thou hast crushed all the power of death, and hast brought the human race to the generation of life. Wherefore, we hymn thee, the cause of that which is good.

Both... Thou art the boast of Christians, O Mistress; thou art a sword against our enemies and a rampart for those who have recourse unto thee. We now call upon thee for aid, O Lady: permit not the foe to rise up against thy people, for they praise neither thee nor thy Son, O Theotokos, nor do they bow down before thine icon. Vanquish them, and save thou our souls.

We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord, praising and supremely exalting Him unto all ages.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

The **Off**spring of the Theotokos/ saved the holy Children in the **furnace**./ **He** Who was then prefigured has since been **born** on earth,/ and He gathers together all the creation to sing:/ O all ye **works** of the Lord,// bless ye the Lord and exalt Him above all **forever**.

P. Magnificat

C. Song of the Most Holy Theotokos.

### Canticle Nine

Irmos: Christ, the Chief Cornerstone uncut by human hands,/ Who united the two disparate natures,/ was cut from thee, the unquarried mountain, O Virgin./ Wherefore, in gladness// we magnify thee, O Theotokos.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst wholly receive all of me into union with Thee without confusion, O my God, through Thy suffering which Thou didst endure bodily on the Cross imparting salvation wholly unto me, for the sake of Thy great compassion.

Beholding Thy tomb open and the God-bearing grave-clothes emptied by Thy resurrection, with the angels Thy women disciples said: Truly the Lord hath risen!

### Triadicon

Worshipping the Oneness of the divine Essence, the Trinity of Hypostases, and honouring rightly that which is in unconfused Hypostases, equal in power and one as to adoration, let us magnify It, all ye faithful.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

We behold thee as a lily, arrayed in a robe dyed by the divine Spirit, O all-pure one, resplendent amid thorns and filling with sweet fragrance those who sincerely magnify thee.

The Incorrupt One, receiving corrupt human nature from thy womb, O most immaculate one, showed it to be incorrupt within Himself, in His loving-kindness; wherefore, we magnify thee as the Theotokos.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Rejoice, O lamp who bore the never-waning Light and who in thy birth-giving hast destroyed the darkness of polytheism and delivered thy people from the abyss of hades! Rejoice, O Theotokos Directress, mediatrix of all good things!

Rejoice, O earth from whence the Ear of heavenly grain hath budded forth for the faithful; and deliver the whole world from soul-destroying famine, O noetic and animate one! Rejoice, O vine who gavest birth to the Cluster of life, O pure Theotokos Directress!

Rejoice, most comely paradise of mystic flowers! Rejoice, Virgin Mother, O Theotokos who by purity hast most strangely vanquished the understanding of the invisible foe! Rejoice, O Maiden, rejoice, O Directress, thou universal wonder and report!

By thine aid, keep thou the remaining time of our life untouched by harm, O Virgin Maiden, and count us worthy to receive a good end, for we hymn thee and cry aloud: Rejoice, O most blessed and pure Theotokos and Directress!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Thee, the steadfast helper of the human race, O Theotokos Mary, did the choir of the prophets foretell in many and diverse ways, as the holy tabernacle more spacious than the heavens, the tablet divinely inscribed, the bush unconsumed by the Fire, the portal through which God passeth, the mountain and the ladder, the bridge and the rod which blossomed forth. And we truly magnify thee as the Theotokos.

The mystery of the depth of thy birthgiving moveth the mind of the angels to awe, O Virgin, and thine all-pure icon driveth the demons away, darkeneth the countenances of the ungodly, and putteth them to shame. For they cannot bear to look upon its power, and they flee and vanish away. And we lovingly bow down and venerate it, and magnify thee as the Theotokos.

Glory... As a constant intercessor before the King Most High, in that thou art possessed of undaunted boldness, establish thou the life of the Orthodox in peace profound, exalt our right-believing hierarchs, and ever grant unto thy servants all things profitable, that we may magnify thee as the Theotokos.

Both... O most merciful helper of Christians, the mind of men or angels cannot hymn thee as is meet, for thou art more honourable than all creation, more glorious than all things of heaven and earth; for thou gavest birth unto the Creator and God of all. O Mistress, mercifully accept

the hymn which we have composed for thee from the depths of our heart, and ever save us, for on thee have we set our hope.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

Let every mortal **born** on earth,/ radiant with light, in spirit **leap** for joy;/ and **let** the hosts of the angelic powers **celebrate**/ and honor the holy feast of the **Mother** of God,/ and **let** them cry:// Hail! Pure and blessed ever-Virgin, who gavest **birth** to God.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Holy is the Lord our God...

R. Exapostilarion Five (Luke 24:12-25)

Christ, the Life and the Way, risen from the dead, accompanied Cleopas and Luke on their way and He was made known to them at Emmaus at the breaking of the bread. And their souls and hearts were on fire when He spoke to them on the way and He interpreted to them the Scriptures and the things He had endured. Let us cry with them: "He is risen and has appeared to Peter."

G/B... Exapostilarion for the Kazan Icon

Let the all-hymned Mother of God be honoured, who gave birth unto Christ our God, our Life, for she is the opening of the gates of paradise, the cleansing of the whole world, the restoration to life. He is the One of Whom the prophets spake, and we worship Him as our God, the Saviour of our souls.

C. Lauds: Tone 4 Stichera

Let every breath **praise** the Lord/  
Praise the Lord from the **Heavens**/  
**Praise** Him in the **highest**/  
To Thee is due a **hymn**, O God/  
Praise Him, all ye His **Angels**://  
Praise Him, all ye His hosts.  
To Thee is due a **hymn**, O God.

R. (The following may be read or sung antiphonally)

Praise Him, O sun and moon; praise Him, all ye stars and light.

Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord; For He spake, and they came to be; He commanded, and they were created.

He established them forever, yea, forever and ever; He hath set an ordinance, and it shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons and all ye abysses,  
Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest, which perform His word,  
The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all cedars,

The beasts and all the cattle, creeping things and winged birds,  
Kings of the earth, and all peoples, princes and all judges of the earth,

Young men and virgins, elders with the younger; let them praise the name of the Lord, for exalted is the name of Him alone.

His praise is above the earth and heaven, and He shall exalt the horn of His people.

This is the hymn for all His saints, for the sons of Israel, and for the people that draw nigh unto Him.

Sing unto the Lord a new song; His praise is in the church of the saints. Let Israel be glad in Him that made him, let the sons of Sion rejoice in their king.

Let them praise His name in the dance; with the timbrel and the psaltery let them chant unto Him.

For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people, and He shall exalt the meek with salvation.

The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds. The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall be in their hands.

To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the peoples, To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron,

V. To do among them the judgment that is written/ This glory shall be to all His saints.

1. We **glorify** Thy Resurrection,/ O all-powerful Lord,/ Who hast **suffered** the **Cross** and death// and art **risen** from the dead.

V. Praise ye God in His saints,/ praise Him in the firmament of His power.

2. By Thy **Cross** hast Thou set us free from the **ancient** curse/ and by Thy death hast Thou laid low the **devil**/ who tormented our **nature**,/ while all things have been filled with joy by Thy Resurrection;/ therefore, we **cry** unto Thee:// Glory be unto Thee, O Lord **risen** from the dead.

V. Praise Him for His mighty acts,/ praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.

3. By Thy **Cross** instruct us in Thy truth, O Christ our **Saviour**,/ and deliver us from the wiles of the **adversary**;/ O **Thou**, Who art **risen** from the dead,/ raise us up, **fallen** through sin./ By the prayers of Thy saints stretch out to us Thine **arm**, O Lord, // Who **lovest** mankind.

V. Praise Him with the sound of trumpet,/ praise Him with psaltery and harp.

4. Thou hast **taken** upon Thyself **death** in the flesh/ and hast mediated that we might be **immortal**/ and **Thou** hast **dwelt** in the tomb/ that we might be **free** from hell,/ and suffering as man, Thou hast **risen** as God,/ having raised us **with** Thyself./ Therefore, we **cry** unto Thee:/ Glory be unto Thee, O Lord, **Giver** of life,// Who alone **lovest** mankind.

V. Praise Him with timbrel and dance,/ praise Him with **strings** and flute.

Stichera for the Kazan Icon (Tone 4)

5. **Let** us glorify the joyous Theotokos, O ye **faithful**,/ for we ever have her holy and blessed name upon our lips more than any **other**,/ unceasingly **fleeing** to her all-pure and healing **icon**;/ for thereby do we find all things good and profitable **on** earth,/ and we are delivered

from the snares of the demons **in** the air.// Yea, as the Mother who gave birth to the Creator of all, she saveth our souls from mis**fort**unes.

V. Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation./ Let every breath praise the Lord.

6. Ever**last**ingly may the assembly of the imp**io**us lament,/ who do not confess thee to be the Theotokos pure in thy birth**g**iving,/ and do not bow **down** before thine all-pure **icon**./ But we, thy faithful people, re**jo**icing,/ confess thee to be the true Theotokos and **Vir**gin,/ in that thou didst truly give birth unto Christ Our **God** in the flesh,/ hast trampled the corruption of Adam **under**foot,/ hast cleansed the whole **world** of sin,/ hast granted never-ending life and opened the gates of paradise to the **faith**ful/ through thy divine **Off**spring.// Him do thou entreat, that we who hymn thy mystery with faith **may** be saved.

V. I shall commemorate thy name in every generation and generation.

7. **Let** all the multitude of the pious be glad and rejoice with ineffable joy;/ and, falling down, let them all do homage and reverence the Mother of **God** with fear,/ giving **thanks** to her after God, in that she is the mediatrix of such great **bles**sings./ The angels desire to gaze upon those things which Christ our God hath given to the faithful through the Theotokos,// for He hath an abundance of compassions and great and all-rich **mer**cy.

V. Hearken, O daughter, and see, and incline thine ear.

(Tone 8)

8. Thy holy **icon**, which depicteth thy form, O Virgin Theotokos,/ is by thy grace an all-bounteous **foun**tain/ which poureth forth its waters for **all** the earth/ and enlighteneth the whole world with the effulgent radiance of the Holy **Spir**it./ For thou didst ineffably give birth in the flesh to **God** the Word,/ hearing such things as these from the Archangel **Gab**riel:/ Rejoice, O thou who art full of grace, the Lord is **with** thee,/ and the Holy Spirit overshadoweth thee at thy **con**ceiving!/ And thus didst thou say to the first icon **dep**icting thee,/ when thou didst gaze **upon** it:/ My grace is with it! And thy word was fulfilled in the power of the **icon**./ Divine grace, transcending every image, voice, power, **deed** and mind,/ abiding with it forever, unceasingly worketh signs and **won**ders,/ and giveth spiritually profitable healing to all who **app**roach it with faith,// through thine unceasing divine, maternal supplic**ati**ons to God.

Glory... Gospel Sticheron (Tone 5)

How **wis**e, O Christ, are Thy **jud**gments!/ How by the grave clothes lying alone, Thou hast given Peter to understand Thy Resurre**cti**on!/ And **Thou** hast conversed on the way with Luke and Cleopas,/ and while **con**versing, Thou hast not straightway made Thyself **man**ifest./ Therefore hast Thou been reproached as being only a stranger in Jeru**salem**/ not **sh**aring to the end in her **coun**sels./ But **dis**pensing all things for the expedience of the **cre**ature,/ Thou hast unfolded the prophesies **con**cerning Thee/ and **made** Thyself known to

them by the  **blessing** of the bread./ And their  **hearts** were set on fire by  **knowledge** of Thee./ And they already plainly proclaimed Thy Resurrection to the assembled  **disciples**./ Through which have  **mercy** upon us.

Both now and ever... (Tone 2)

Most Blessed art Thou, O Virgin Theotokos,/ for through Him Who became incarnate of thee is hades led  **captive**,/ Adam recalled, the curse annulled, Eve set free,  **death** slain,/ and we are given life. Wherefore, we cry  **aloud** in praise:/ Blessed art Thou, O  **Christ** God, // Who hast been thus well-pleased,  **glory** to Thee.

P. The Great Doxology

R. Dismissal Tropar:

Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of hades, Thou hast destroyed the sentence of death, O Lord, delivering all from the snares of the enemy. Manifesting Thyself to Thine apostles, Thou didst send them forth to preach; and through them hast granted Thy peace to the world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.

P. Litanies  
Dismissal

R. Hours

Tropar: Resurrection & Kazan Icon

Kontak: Kazan Icon/Resurrection alternating

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia:

Tropar Sunday

Tropar Icon

Tropar Temple

Kontak Sunday

Glory... Kontak Temple

Both... Kontak Icon

Prokimenon for Tone 4

How magnified are thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all!

V. Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly.

Prokimenon for the Icon (Tone 3)

My soul doth magnify the Lord...

Epistle(s): Rom. 10:1-10 & Phil 2:5-11

Alleluia for Tone 4

V. Bend thy bow, and proceed prosperously, and be king, because of truth and meekness and righteousness

V. Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity.

Alleluia for the Icon (Tone 8)

Gospel(s): Matt 8:29-9:1 & Luke 10:38-42, 11:27-28

Communion Verse: Praise Ye & I will take the cup of salvation...