

The Service of Matins
Leave-taking of the Feast of the Dormition of the Theotokos

Maui Orthodox Christian Mission

Metropolis of San Francisco

Greek Orthodox Archdiocese of America

Service held at Saint Theresa Church

Kihei, Maui, Hawaii

(Dated: August 23, 2020)

Octoechos
Second Tone
On Wednesday Morning
Menaion

Maui Orthodox Christian Mission Project
for a Daily Sequential Hymnal in English

Liturgical Texts courtesy from the following:

Holy Cross Press

50 Goddard Avenue, Brookline, Massachusetts

The Greek Orthodox Metropolis of Denver
4550 East Alameda Avenue, Denver, Colorado

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7900 Greenside Ct., Charlotte, North Carolina

Sophia Press

158 Pleasant Street, Brookline, Massachusetts

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Holy Cross Greek Orthodox School of Theology
50 Goddard Avenue, Brookline, Massachusetts

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Part I

Akolouth (Fixed portion)

I. ROYAL BEGINNING

PRIEST

Blessed is our God, always, now, and ever, and to the ages of ages.

PEOPLE



PRIEST

Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

Heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of truth, present everywhere and filling all things, Treasury of good things and Giver of life: come and dwell in us, cleanse us of every impurity; and save our souls, O good One.

PEOPLE

Amen.

A. Trisagion

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

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

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us.

Lord, cleanse us of our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

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

Our Father, Who art in the heavens, 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, (*intoned*) but deliver us from the evil one.

PRIEST

For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

PEOPLE

Amen.

II. THE ROYAL TROPARIA

A. Troparion of the Cross

PEOPLE

O Lord, save Your people, and bless Your inheritance; grant victory to the rulers against the adversaries of the faith, and protect Your commonwealth through Your holy Cross.

B. Kontakion of the Cross

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

You, O Christ our God, Who chose of Your own will to be lifted up on the Cross, grant Your mercies to Your new commonwealth which is called by Your name. In Your power, gladden the hearts of our faithful rulers against those who war against them, having Your alliance as their weapon of peace, an invincible standard.

C. Theotokion

Now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Awesome and blameless protection, do not overlook our petitions, O pure and praiseworthy Theotokos; make firm the community of the Orthodox; save those whom you have called to rule; and grant them victory from heaven, *(intoned)* for you bore God, only blessed one.

III. LITANY

PRIEST

Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy; we beseech You, hear us and have mercy.

CHOIR



PRIEST

Again we pray for pious and Orthodox Christians.

CHOIR



PRIEST

Again we pray for our Archbishop (Name), and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

CHOIR



PRIEST

Truly You are a merciful God Who loves mankind, and to You we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

CHOIR

(intoned) Amen. In the name of the Lord, Father, bless.

PRIEST

Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-creating and undivided Trinity, always; now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

PEOPLE

Amen.

IV. HEXAPSALM (SIX PSALMS)

PEOPLE

Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth, good will to men.

Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth, good will to men.

Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth, good will to men.

O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Your praise.

O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Your praise.

A. Psalm 3

O Lord, why are those who afflict me multiplied?

Many rise up against me. Many say to my soul: there is no salvation for him in his God.

But You, O Lord, are my Helper, my Glory, and the One who lifts up my head.

I cried to the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain.

I laid down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves round about against me.

Rise, O Lord; save me, my God; for You have struck down all who without cause are my enemies; You have broken the teeth of sinners.

Salvation is of the Lord, and Your blessing is on Your people.

(And Again) I laid down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

B. Psalm 37

O Lord, do not rebuke me in Your anger, nor chasten me in Your wrath!

For Your arrows are fastened in me, and You have laid Your hand heavily upon me.

There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Your wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins.

For my iniquities have risen higher than my head; they have pressed heavily on me as a heavy burden.

My wounds have become foul and festering in the face of my foolishness.

I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; I went all the day long with downcast face.

For my loins are filled with inflammation, and there is no healing in my flesh.

I am afflicted and exceedingly humbled, I have groaned from the turmoil of my heart.

O Lord, all my desire is before You, and my groaning is not hidden from You.

My heart is troubled, my strength has failed me; and the light of my eyes, even this is not with me.

My friends and my neighbors drew near over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off.

And those who sought after my soul used violence; and those who sought evils for me spoke vain things, and they meditated deception all the day long.

But as for me, like a deaf man I did not hear them, and I was as a speechless man who does not open his mouth.

And I became as a man that does not hear, and that has no reproofs in his mouth.

For I have hoped in You, O Lord; You will hear me, Lord my God.

For I said: Let my enemies never rejoice over me; indeed, when my feet were shaken, those men spoke boastful words against me.

For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me.

For I will declare my iniquity, and I will anguish concerning my sin.

But my enemies live and are made stronger than I, and those who hated me unjustly are multiplied.

Those who render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness.

Do not forsake me, O Lord my God, do not depart from me.

Be attentive to my help, O Lord of my salvation.

(And Again) Do not forsake me, O Lord my God, do not depart from me.

Be attentive to my help, O Lord of my salvation.

C. Psalm 62

O God, my God, to You I rise early at dawn.

My soul has thirsted for You; how often has my flesh longed after You in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered.

So I have appeared before You in the sanctuary to see Your power and Your glory.

For Your mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise You.

So shall I bless You in my life, and I will lift up my hands in Your name.

Let my soul be filled as with marrow and fatness, and my mouth shall praise You with lips of rejoicing.

If I remembered You on my bed, I meditated on You at the dawn.

For You have become my Helper; I will rejoice in the shelter of Your wings.

My soul has cleaved after You, Your right hand has been quick to help me.

But as for those who in vain have sought after my soul, they shall go into the lowest parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered to the edge of the sword, they shall be portions for foxes.

But the king shall be glad in God; everyone shall be praised that swears by Him; for the mouth of those who speak unjust things is stopped.

(And Again) At the dawn I meditated on You; for You have become my Helper; in the shelter of Your wings I will rejoice.

My soul has cleaved after You, Your right hand has been quick to help me.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to You, O God.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

D. Psalm 87

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

O Lord, God of my salvation, I have cried by day and by night before You.

Let my prayer come before You, bow down Your ear to my supplication.

For my soul is filled with evils, and my life has drawn near to Hades.

I am counted with those who go down into the pit; I have become as a man without help, free among the dead.

I am like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, Whom You remember no more, and who are cut off from Your hand.

They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and the shadow of death.

Your anger lies heavily on me, and You have afflicted me with all Your waves.

You have removed my friends far from me; they have made me an abomination to themselves.
I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; my eyes have grown weak from poverty.
I have cried to You, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands to You.
No, will You work wonders for the dead? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks to You?
No, shall any in the grave tell of Your mercy, and of Your truth in that destruction?
No, shall Your wonders be known in that darkness, and Your righteousness in that land that is forgotten?
But as for me, I have cried to You, O Lord; and in the morning my prayer shall come before You.
O Lord, why do You therefore cast off my soul and turn Your face away from me?
I am as a poor man, and in troubles from my youth; indeed, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress.
Your fierce wrath has gone over me, and Your terrors have sorely troubled me.
They came around me all day long like water, they engulfed me altogether.
Because of my misery You have removed friend and neighbor and my acquaintances far from me.
(And Again) O Lord God of my salvation, I have cried by day and by night before You.
Let my prayer come before You, bow down Your ear to my supplication!

E. Psalm 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless His holy name.
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and do not forget all that He has done for you.
Who is gracious to all your iniquities, Who heals all your infirmities.
Who redeems your life from corruption, Who crowns you with mercy and compassion.
Who fulfills your desire with good things; your youth shall be renewed as the eagle's.
The Lord does deeds of mercy, and executes judgment for all those who are wronged.
He has made His ways known to Moses, the things that He has willed to the sons of Israel.
The Lord is compassionate and merciful, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; He will not be angered to the end, neither will He be angry to eternity.
He has not dealt with us according to our iniquities, neither has He rewarded us according to our sins.
For according to the height of heaven from the earth, so has the Lord made His mercy to prevail over those who fear Him.
As far as the east is from the west, so far has He removed our iniquities from us.
Like a father has compassion on his sons, so has the Lord had compassion on those who fear Him; for He knows of what we are made, He has remembered that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth.

For when the wind passes over it, then it shall be gone, and its place will no longer remember it.

But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even to eternity, on those who fear Him.

And His righteousness is on sons of sons, on those who keep His testament and remember to do His commandments.

The Lord in heaven has prepared His throne, and His kingdom rules over all.

Bless the Lord, O all you His Angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words.

Bless the Lord, O all you His hosts, His ministers that do His will.

Bless the Lord, O all you His works, in every place of His dominion; bless the Lord, my soul.

(And Again) Bless the Lord, O all you His works, in every place of His dominion; bless the Lord, my soul.

F. Psalm 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, in Your truth give ear to my supplications; hear me in Your righteousness.

And do not enter into judgment with Your servant, for in Your sight no man living shall be justified.

For the enemy has persecuted my soul; he has humbled my life down to the earth.

He has sat me in darkness as those who have been long dead, and my spirit within me has become despondent; my heart within me is troubled.

I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Your works, I pondered on the creations of Your hands.

I stretched forth my hands to You; my soul thirsts after You like a waterless land.

Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit has fainted away.

Do not turn Your face from me, lest I be like those who go down into the pit.

Cause me to hear Your mercy in the morning; for I have put my hope in You.

Cause me to know, O Lord, the way in which I should walk; for I have lifted up my soul to You.

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

Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God.

Your good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; You shall quicken me for Your name's sake, O Lord.

In Your righteousness You shall bring my soul out of affliction, and in Your mercy You shall utterly destroy my enemies.

And You shall cut off all those who afflict my soul, for I am Your servant.

(Repeat) Hear me in Your righteousness, O Lord, and do not enter into judgment with Your servant.

(And Again) Hear me in Your righteousness, O Lord, and do not enter into judgment with Your servant.

(And Again) Let Your good spirit lead me on a level path!

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia; Glory to You, O God.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia; Glory to You, O God.

READER

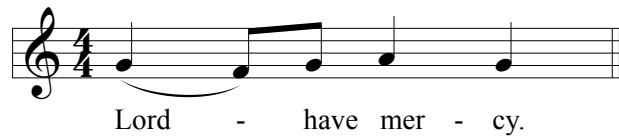
(*intoned*) Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia; Glory to You, O God. Lord, my Hope, glory to You.

V. LITANY OF THE PEACE (THE GREAT LITANY)

DEACON

In peace let us pray to the Lord.

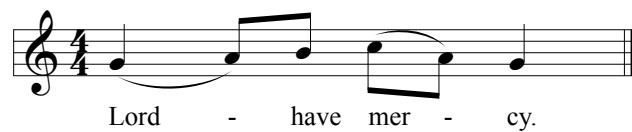
CHOIR



DEACON

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

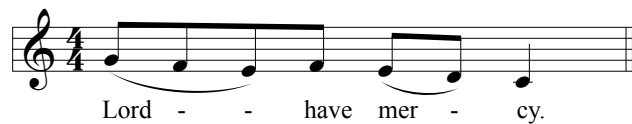
CHOIR



DEACON

For the 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.

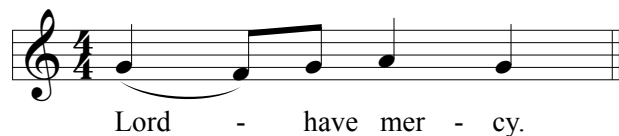
CHOIR



DEACON

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

CHOIR



DEACON

For pious and Orthodox Christians, let us pray to the Lord.

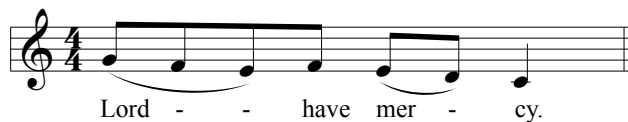
CHOIR



DEACON

For our Archbishop (Name), the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, and for all the clergy and the laity, let us pray to the Lord.

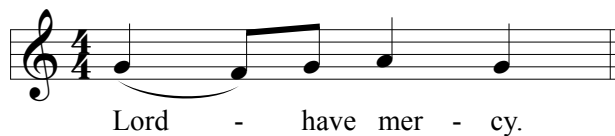
CHOIR



DEACON

For the president of our country, for all civil authorities, and for our armed forces on land, at sea, and in the air, let us pray to the Lord.

CHOIR



DEACON

For this city, for every city and land, and for the faithful who dwell in them, let us pray to the Lord.

CHOIR



DEACON

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

CHOIR



DEACON

For travelers by sea, land and air; the sick, the suffering, the captives and their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

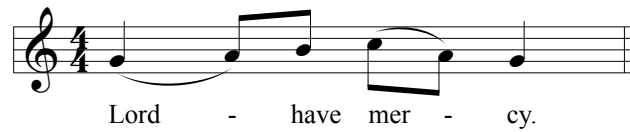
CHOIR



DEACON

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

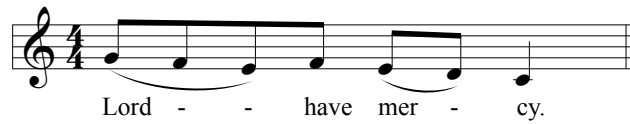
CHOIR



DEACON

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

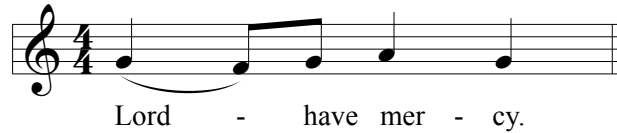
CHOIR



DEACON

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

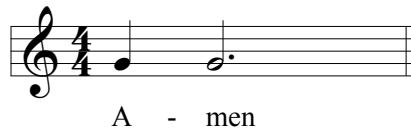
CHOIR



PRIEST

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

CHOIR

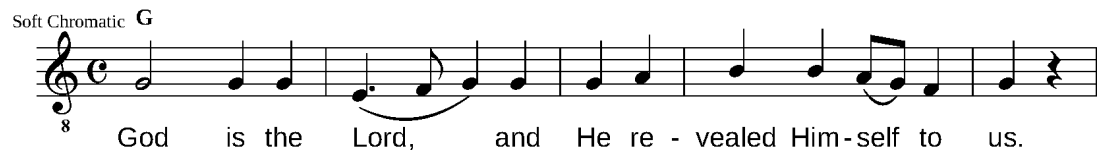


Part II

Sequences (Variable portion)

VI. THEOS KYRIOS

CHOIR

Matins. Mode 2. Di=G.

Verse: Give thanks to the Lord and call upon His holy name.

Verse: All the nations surrounded me, but in the name of the Lord
I defended myself against them.

Verse: This came about from the Lord, and it is wonderful in our eyes.

VII. RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION

Apolytikion. Mode 2. *Di=G*.

Soft Chromatic G

8 When You de - scend - ed un - to death, O Lord who your-

8 self are im - mor - tal Life, then did You mor - ti - fy Ha - des

8 by the light-ning flash of Your Di - vin - i - ty. Al - so when You

8 raised the dead from the neth - er world, all the Pow - ers of the

8 heav - ens were cry - ing out, "O Giv - er of life, Christ our God,

8 glo - ry to You!"

Final ending for Liturgy entrance

8 glo - ry to You!"

Glory.

Apolytikion. Mode 1. Pa=D.

Diatonic D

8 You gave birth yet pre - served your vir - gin - i - ty. You

8 fell a-sleep in death yet did not de - sert the world, O The-o - to - kos.

8 You were trans - port - ed to life, as you are Moth - er of Life and, by

8 vir-tue of your in-ter - ces-sions, de - liv - er our souls from death.

Final ending

C D

8 souls from death.

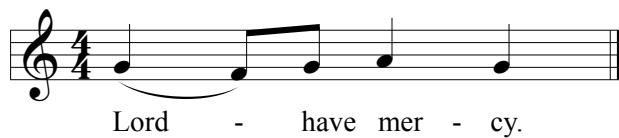
Translation and score by Fr. Seraphim Dedes, 2020

Both now. Repeat Apolytikion.

PRIEST

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

CHOIR



PRIEST

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

CHOIR



PRIEST

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

CHOIR



PRIEST

For Yours is the dominion, and Yours is the kingdom and the power and the glory, of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

CHOIR



A. Kathisma I

Kathisma I. Mode 2. *Di=G.*

Soft Chromatic ^G

⁸ When he took down Your im - mac - u - late Bod - y from the

⁸ Cross, the hon - or - a - ble Jo - seph wrapped it in a clean lin - en

⁸ shroud with spic - es, and laid it for bur - i - al in a new

⁸ tomb. But on the third day, You a - rose, O Lord, and grant - ed the

⁸ world Your great mer - cy.

Glory. **Mode 2.** *Di=G.*

Soft Chromatic **G**

8 The An-gel stand - ing at the sep-ul-cher cried out and

8 said to the oint-ment-bear-ing wo - men, "The oint-ments are ap-

8 pro-pri-ate for mor - tal men; but Christ has been shown to be a

8 stran-ger to de - cay. So go and cry a-loud, "The Lord has ris - en and

8 grant-ed the world His great mer - cy."

Both now.

Kathisma 1. Mode 4. Joseph marveled.

Chromatic D

8 Proph-et Da - vid, tell us please, what do we cel - e -

8 - brate to - day? "The As - sump - tion of the one, whom in the Psalms

8 I ex - tolled as daugh-ter and Vir-gin and the Moth - er of God, when

8 Christ, who with-out seed was born of her, him - self trans-port - ed

8 her to heav-en, to the man - sions there. And on this day es -

8 - pe-cial-ly moth - ers, daugh-ters, and brides of Christ sa - lute

8 her with joy, 'Re - jice, O La - dy! You were trans -

8 port - ed to the roy - al courts on high!"

Translation and score by Fr. Seraphim Dedes, 2020

Kathisma II. Mode 2. Di=G.Soft Chromatic **G**

8 Not bar - ring the stone of the tomb from be-ing sealed

8 shut, You rose, and You grant - ed un - to all the rock of faith.

8 Glo-ry to You, O Lord.

Glory. Mode 2. Di=G.Soft Chromatic **G**

8 The host of Your Dis - ci-ples and the oint-ment-bear-ing

8 wom-en are with one ac-cord ex - ult - ing. To - geth-er with

8 them, we cel - e-brate a com - mon feast, to glo - ri - fy and hon-or Your

8 Res-ur - rec - tion. And thru them, O Lord who loves hu-

8 man - i - ty, be - stow on Your peo-ple the great mer - cy.

Both now.

Kathimsa 2. Mode 1. *The soldiers keeping watch.*

Soft Chromatic **G**

The hon - or - a - ble choir of the all - wise A - pos-tles mi-
 - rac - u - lous-ly came, O au - gust The-o - to-kos, to bur-y your im-
 - mac - u - late ho - ly bod - y with dig - ni - ty. Join - ing
 them, the hosts of ho - ly An - gels ex - tolled you. With so-
 - lem - ni - ty they sang and praised your As - sump-tion, which we
 faith-ful - ly cel - e - brate.

Translation and score by Fr. Seraphim Dedes, 2020

Resurrectional Evlogetaria. Mode pl. 1. $Ke=G$.

Diatonic

8 Bless - ed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your stat - utes.

8 When the hosts of the An - gels saw how You were ac -

8 - count-ed a - mong the dead, they all mar - veled. You, O Sav-ior, are the

8 One who de-stroyed the might of death; and when You a-rose You raised

8 Ad-am with your - self and from Ha - des lib - er - at-ed ev - ery-

8 - one.

2

Bless - ed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your stat - utes.

Why do you min - gle the oint - ments with your tears full of pit -

- y, O wom - en dis - ci - ples? Thus the An - gel who was

shin - ing in the tomb cried to the myrrh - bear - ing wom - en.

See for your - selves the emp - ty tomb and un - der - stand, that the

Sav - ior has ris - en from the sep - ul - cher.

3

Bless - ed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your stat - utes.

Ver - y ear - ly in the morn - ing, the myrrh - bear - ing wom - en were

has - ten - ing to Your tomb la - ment - ing. But the An - gel ap -

peared to them and ut - tered, "The time for la - men - ta - tion has

end - ed; weep no more. Go an - nounce the Res - ur - rec - tion to the A -

pos - tles."

4

Bless - ed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your stat - utes.

When the myrrh - bear - ing wom - en had come with their spic - es

to Your sep - ul - cher, O Sav - ior, they heard the voice of an

An - gel clear - ly speak - ing to them, "Why do you ac -

- count a - mong the dead the One who lives? For as God, He has

ris - en from the sep - ul - cher."

5

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

We bow down in wor - ship to the Fa-ther and His

Son and the Ho-ly Spir - it, the Ho-ly Trin - i - ty, one in

es - sence; and we cry a - loud with the Ser - a-phim: Ho - ly,

Ho - ly, Ho - ly are You, O Lord.

6

Both now and ev - er and to the a - ges of

a - ges. A - men. Giv-ing birth to the Giv - er of life, O

Vir - gin, you de-liv-ered Ad - am from sin, and to Eve you have

ren - dered joy in place of sor - row. He who from you be - came in -

- car - nate, God and man, has di - rect - ed to life him who

fell from it.

7

Al - le - lu - i - a, al - le - lu - i - a, al - le - lu - i - a.

8

Glo - ry to You, O God.

8

Al - le - lu - i - a, al - le - lu - i - a, al - le - lu - i - a.

8

Glo - ry to You, O God.

9

Al - le - lu - i - a, al - le - lu - i - a, al - le - lu - i -

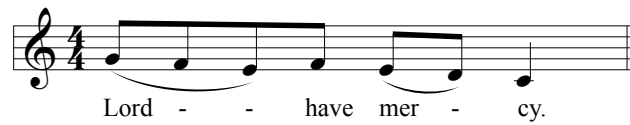
8

- a. Glo - ry to You, O God.

DEACON

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

CHOIR



PRIEST

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

CHOIR



PRIEST

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

CHOIR



PRIEST

For blessed is your name, and glorified is your kingdom, of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

CHOIR



READER

VIII. HYPAKOE

After the Passion, O Christ God, the women went to the tomb to anoint Your body, and they saw Angels in the sepulcher, and they were amazed. For they heard them saying that the Lord has risen and granted the world the great mercy. [SD]

CHOIR

IX. ANAVATHMOI (SONGS OF ASCENT)

Antiphon I. Mode 2. *Pa=D*.

Chromatic D

Sav-ior, I di - rect the eyes of my heart un-to You in
 heav-en. Save me, I pray, shin-ing on me Your re - splen-dence.
 Have mer-cy, O my Christ, on us who hour - ly com - mit sin a-
 - gainst You man-i - fold - ly; and give us means be - fore the end to
 turn to You in re - pen - tance.

Glory. Both now. D

To the Ho-ly Spir-it is it pro - per to rule and to hal-low
 and to move cre - a-tion, for He is God, co-es - sen-tial
 with the Fa-ther and the Lo - gos.

Antiphon II. Mode 2. Pa=D.

Chromatic. D

If the Lord were not a - mong, us who would be suf -

fi - cient to pre - serve him-self un - in - jured from the en - e - my and

mur - der - er of man - kind.

D

Hand me not to the teeth of my en - e - mies, O my

Sav - ior, for in the man - ner of a li - on they come a -

gainst me Your ser - vant.

Glory. Both now. D

In the Ho - ly Spir - it is life - source and hon - or,

be - ing as He is God, in the Fa - ther thru the Son. He

strength - ens and sus - tains eve - ry crea - ture.

Antiphon III. Mode 2. Pa=D.

Chromatic D

8 They whose con-fi-dence is in the Lord are like the ho-ly

8 moun-tain; they are in no way shak-en by the as-saults of

8 Be-lial.

D

8 Let those who live for God not stretch forth their hands in un-

8 - law-ful acts; for Christ will not suf-fer His lot to be op-

8 - pressed by the rod of sin-ners.

Glory. Both now. D

8 From the Ho-ly Spir-it does in ad-di-tion all

8 wis-dom al-so is-sue; whence is grace to the A-pos-tles,

8 and the Mar-tyrs for their con-tests re-ceive the crowns, and the

8 Proph-ets are se-ers.

Prokeimenon. Mode 2. Pa=D.

Chromatic D

8 A - wak - en, O Lord my God, in the or - di - nance

8 You com - mand - ed, so the con - gre - ga - tion of the peo - ples shall sur -

8 (2) - round You.

D

8 Verse: O Lord my God, in You I hope. A - wak - en, O Lord my God,

8 in the or - di - nance You com - mand - ed, so the con - gre - ga - tion of the

8 C D

8 peo - ples shall sur - round You.

READER

A. Resurrectional Kontakion

You rose from the tomb, O Savior all-powerful, and Hades beheld the marvel and was struck with fear, and the dead were rising up, and creation beholds and rejoices with You, and Adam is also exultant; O my Savior, and the world ever sings Your praise. [SD]

1. Oikos.

You are the light of those in darkness, You are the resurrection of all and the life of mortals, and with yourself You resurrected everyone, O Savior, despoiling the dominion of death, and smashing the gates of Hades, O Word. The mortals, beholding the miracle, marvelled, and all creation rejoices in Your Resurrection, O Lover of mankind. Therefore we all glorify and extol Your condescension; O my Savior, and the world ever sings Your praise. [GKD]

Kontakion of the Feast.

The Theotokos is undying in intercession.* Immovable is our hope in her for protection. * Neither death nor burial prevailed over her. * As she is Mother of Life, she was removed to life by Him, * the Lord who lived in her ever-virgin womb. [SD]

2. *Oikos.*

Fortify my mind, O my Savior; for I am daring to extol Your immaculate Mother, the fortress of the world. Reinforce me with a tower of words, and shelter me in a castle of concepts; for You have promised to fulfill the requests of those who request with faith. Do, therefore, endow me with elocution, expression, and dauntless meditation; for every dose of illumination is sent down from You, O guiding Light, who lived in her ever-virgin womb. [SD]

X. SYNAXARION

On August 23 we commemorate the holy Martyr Loupos.

On this day we also commemorate the holy priest-Martyr Irineos, Bishop of Sirmio.

On this day we also commemorate the holy priest-Martyr Irineos, Bishop of Lugdunum (modern day Lyon).

On this day we also commemorate our devout Father St. Kallinikos, Patriarch of Constantinople.

On this day, the Holy 38 Martyrs from Thrace died by the sword.

The memory of our Devout Father St. Nicholas the Sicilian who struggled in asceticism on the mountain of Neotakos in Evia.

By the intercessions of Your Saints, O God, have mercy on us. Amen.

CHOIR

XI. KATAVASIAS OF THEOTOKOS

Katavasia of Dormition. Mode 1. Pa=D.

Ode i.

Diatonic D

8 A - dorned with glo - ry di - vine, O Vir - gin, is your most

8 sa-cred and il - lus - tri - ous me - mo - ri - al, gath - er - ing the faith - ful all to -

8 geth - er joy - ful - ly to sing in pro - ces - sions led by Mar - i - am, with

8 tim - brels and danc - ing, to your On - ly - be - got - ten Son. For

8 He has been great - ly glo - ri - fied.

Ode iii.

D

O Wis-dom of our God and His Pow - er that has cre-

- at - ed and is sus - tain-ing the u - ni-verse, re - in-force Your Church, O

Christ, pre - serv-ing her un - sha-ken and un - moved. For You a-lone are

ho - ly, O Lord, and You re - pose in Your ho - ly ones.

Ode iv.

^D

8 Say-ings of the Proph-ets and mys-ter-ies re - vealed Your in-car-

8 - na-tion from a Vir-gin mys-ti-c'ly, O Christ: that Your light-ning's

8 bright-ness as light for Gen - tiles would em - a-nate. The a-byss calls

8 out to You with a voice of glad - ness: To Your pow-er be

8 glo - ry, O Lov - er of man.

Ode v.

D

O Christ, I shall tell of Your vir - tues and of their

beau - ty, di - vine and in - ef - fa - ble: As co - e - ter - nal and

hy - po - stat - ic ra - di - ance you shone from glo - ry e - ter - nal; and

com - ing forth in - car - nate from the Vir - gin's womb, You have ris - en as a

Sun on those in dark - ness and in the shad - ow of death.

Ode vi.

D

8 Brin-y and born of the deep, the fire in the maw of the

8 whale was a pre - fig - ur - ing of Your three - day-long bur - i - al;

8 and of this fig - ure was Jo-nah the in - ter-pret-er. For, pre - served un-

8 - scathed as be - fore he was swal-lowed up, he cried out: I shall

8 sac-ri-fice to You with a voice of praise, O Lord.

Ode vii.

D



8 Coun-te-rposed a - gainst au-da-cious ire and the fur - nace-'s

G



8 fire, the love for God made the fire cool as

D



8 dew, while the ire it de - rid - ed, coun-ter - act-ing in the



8 midst of flames the mu-si-cal or-gans with the three-toned, ra - tion-al,

U **D**



8 God-in - spired lyre, the three ho - ly Ser-vants chant-ing:



8 Lord our God, You are glo - ri - fied, O God of our fa-thers, You are



8 bless - ed.

Ode viii.

D

8 We praise and we bless and we wor - ship the Lord.

D

8 Un - to the Ser - vants in the fur - nace, God's al - might - y An - gel

8 showed a flame burn - ing the im - pi - ous, but the saints cool - ing as with

8 dew. In - to a life - well - ing foun - tain He has made the The - o -

8 - to - kos, gush - ing de - struc - tion on death, but life to those who

8 sing the hymn: We who have been re - deemed chant in praise of the

8 on - ly Cre - a - tor, ex - alt - ing Him su - preme - ly un - to all the

C D

8 ag - es.

Ode ix. Katavasia. Mode 1. *Pa=D*.

Diatonic D

8 Now all gen-er - a - tions call you bless - ed, O

8 on - ly The - o - to - kos. In you the laws of na - ture are de -

8 - feat - ed, O un - de - filed Vir - gin pure. In vir - gin - i - ty

8 child - birth was ac - com - plished, and death in - tro - duc - es life. You, af - ter

8 bear - ing, are vir - gin, and af - ter dy - ing are liv - ing. Moth - er of

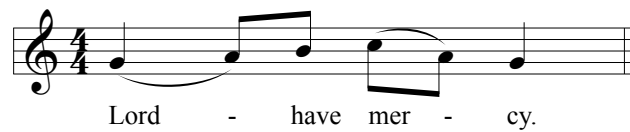
8 God, ev - er save your in - her - it - ance.

8

DEACON

Let us pray to the Lord.

CHOIR



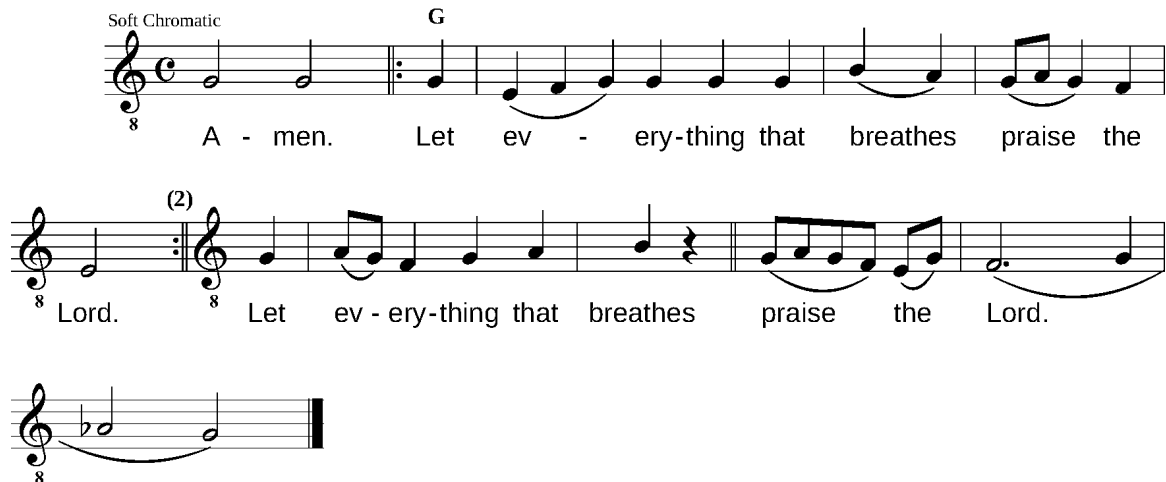
PRIEST

For you are holy, our God, who rest among the Saints, and to you we give glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

CHOIR

(Amen.)

Matins Gospel Hymns. Mode 2. Di=G.



DEACON

Let us pray to the Lord our God that we may be made worthy to hear the holy Gospel.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

DEACON

Wisdom. Arise. Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

PRIEST

Peace be with all.

(And with your spirit.)

PRIEST

The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to John.

DEACON

Let us be attentive.

CHOIR

(Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.)

PRIEST (from the altar table)

John. 21:14-25

At that time, Jesus revealed himself to the disciples after he was raised from the dead. And he said to Simon Peter, "Simon, son of John, do you love me more than these?" He said to him, "Yes, Lord; you know that I love you." He said to him, "Feed my lambs." A second time he said to him, "Simon, son of John, do you love me?" He said to him, "Yes, Lord; you know that I love you." He said to him, "Tend my sheep." He said to him the third time, "Simon, son of John, do you love me?" Peter was grieved because he said to him the third time, "Do you love me?" And he said to him, "Lord, you know everything; you know that I love you." Jesus said to him, "Feed my sheep. Truly, truly, I say to you, when you were young, you girded yourself and walked where you would; but when you are old, you will stretch out your hands, and another will gird you and carry you where you do not wish to go." (This he said to show by what death he was to glorify God.) And after this he said to him, "Follow me." Peter turned and saw following them the disciple whom Jesus loved, who had lain close to his breast at the supper and had said, "Lord, who is it that is going to betray you?" When Peter saw him, he said to Jesus, "Lord, what about this man?" Jesus said to him, "If it is my will that he remain until I come, what is that to you? Follow me!" The saying spread abroad among the brethren that this disciple was not to die; yet Jesus did not say to him that he was not to die, but, "If it is my will that he remain until I come, what is that to you?" This is the disciple who is bearing witness to these things, and who has written these things; and we know that his testimony is true. But there are also many other things which Jesus did; were every one of them to be written, I suppose that the world itself could not contain the books that would be written. Amen. [RSV]

CHOIR

(Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.)

READER

Having beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless one. Your Cross, O Christ, we venerate, and Your holy Resurrection we praise and glorify. For You are our God; apart from You we know no other; we call upon Your name. Come, all faithful, let us venerate the holy Resurrection of Christ; for behold, through the Cross, joy has come to the whole world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us praise His Resurrection; for having endured the Cross for us, He destroyed death by death. [GOA]

CHOIR

XII. PSALM 50 (51)

Performance Notes: -1 (i.e. F)

Psalm 50. Mode 2. $Di=G$.

Soft Chromatic G

8 Have mer-cy on me, O God, ac - cord-ing to Your great

8 mer - cy; and ac - cord-ing to the a - bun-dance of Your com - pas - sion,

8 blot out my trans - gres - sion.

8 G Wash me thor - ough - ly from my law - less - ness and

8 cleanse me from my sin.

8 G For I know my law - less - ness, and my sin is al-ways be-

8 - fore me.

^G

⁸ A-against You on-ly have I sinned and done e-vil in Your sight;

⁸ that You may be jus-ti-fied in Your words, and o-ver - come when You are

⁸ judged.

^G

⁸ For be - hold, I was con - ceived in trans - gres - sions, and in

⁸ sins my moth-er bore me.

^G

⁸ Be - hold, You love truth; You showed me the un - known and

⁸ se-cret things of Your wis - dom.

^G

⁸ You shall sprin-kle me with hys-sop, and I will be cleansed;

⁸ You shall wash me, and I will be made whit-er than snow.

G



⁸ You shall make me hear joy and glad - ness; my bones that were

(Diatonic) (Soft Chromatic)



⁸ hum-bled shall great - ly re - jice.

G



⁸ Turn Your face from my sins, and blot out all my trans-



⁸ gres - sions.

G



⁸ Cre - ate in me a clean heart, O God, and re - new a right



⁸ spir - it with - in me.

G



⁸ Do not cast me a - way from Your pres - ence, and do

(Diatonic) (Soft Chromatic)



⁸ not take Your Ho - ly Spir - it from me.

^G



8 Re - store to me the joy of Your sal - va - tion, and up-



8 hold me with Your guid - ing Spir - it.

^G



8 I will teach trans - gres - sors Your ways, and the un - god - ly shall turn



8 back to You.

^G



8 De - liv - er me from blood - guilt - i - ness, O God, the God of my sal -



8 va - tion, and my tongue shall great - ly re - joice in Your



8 right - eous - ness.

^G



8 O Lord, You shall o - pen my lips, and my mouth will de -



8 clare Your praise.

G



8 For if You de - sired sac - ri - fice, I would give it; You will



8 not be pleased with whole burnt of - fer-ings.

G



8 A sac - ri - fice to God is a bro - ken spir - it, a

(Diatonic) (Soft Chromatic)



8 bro - ken and hum - bled heart God will not de - spise.

G



8 Do good, O Lord, in Your good pleas - ure to Zi - on, and let the



8 walls of Je - ru - sa - lem be built.

G



8 Then You will be pleased with a sac - ri - fice of right - eous - ness, with



8 of - fer-ings and whole burnt of - fer-ings.

^G



8 Then shall they of-fer young bulls on Your al - tar. And have



8 mer - cy on me, O God.

^G



8 Glo-ry to the Fath-er and the Son and the Ho-ly Spir - it.



8 At the in-ter - ces - sion of the A - pos-tles, O Lord of mer-cy,



8 blot out my ma - ny of - fens - es.

^G



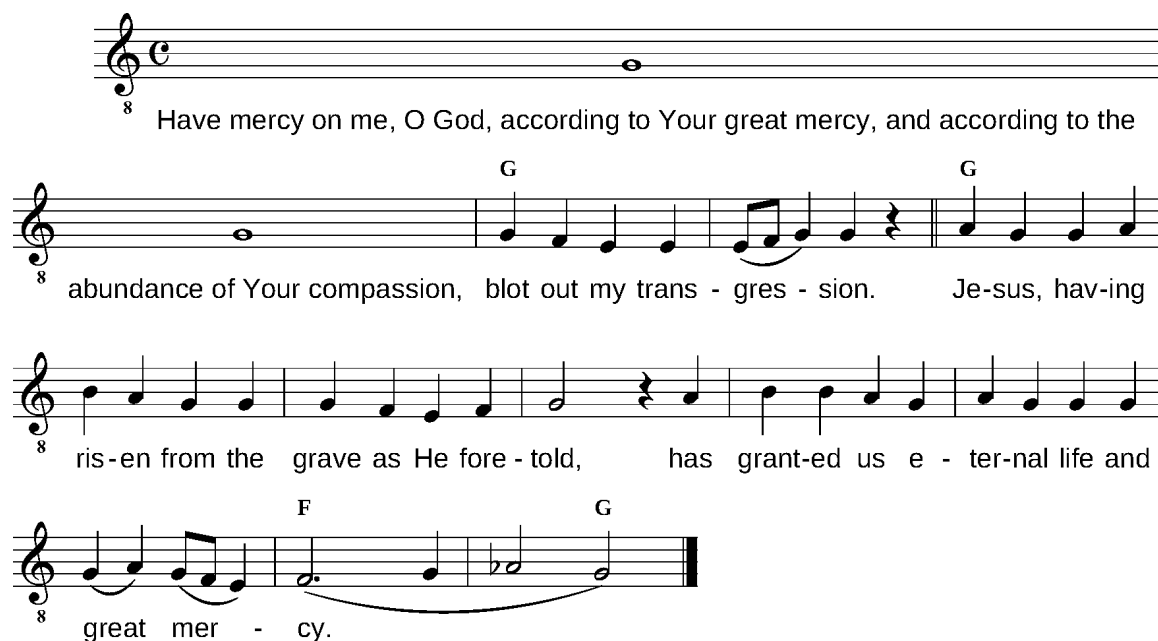
8 Both now and ev - er and to the a - ges of a-ges. A-



8 men. At the in-ter - ces-sion of the The - o - to-kos, O



8 Lord of mer-cy, blot out my ma - ny of - fens - es.



8 Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy, and according to the

8 abundance of Your compassion, blot out my trans - gres - sion. Je-sus, hav-ing

8 ris-en from the grave as He fore - told, has grant-ed us e - ter-nal life and

8 great mer - cy.

DEACON

O God, save your people and bless your inheritance. Look upon your world with mercy and compassion. Raise the Orthodox Christians in glory, and send down upon us your rich mercies, through the intercessions of our most pure Lady the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, the power of the precious and life giving Cross, the protection of the honorable, bodiless Powers of heaven, the supplications of the honorable and glorious prophet, and forerunner John the Baptist, the holy, glorious, and praiseworthy Apostles, our Fathers among the Saints, the great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom, Athanasios, Cyril, and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas, bishop of Myra, Spyridon, bishop of Trimythous, Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; the holy, glorious great Martyrs George the Victorious, Demetrios the Myrobletes, Theodore the Teron, and Theodore the General, Menas the Wonderworker, the Hieromartyrs Haralambos and Eleftherios; the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs; the glorious great Martyr and all-laudable Euphemia; the holy and glorious Martyrs Thecla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriake, Fotene, Marina, Paraskeve and Irene; of our holy God-bearing Fathers; (local patron saint); the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna, and of all your Saints. We beseech you, only merciful Lord, hear us sinners who pray to you and have mercy on us.

CHOIR

Lord, have mercy. (12)

PRIEST

Through the mercy, compassion, and love of mankind of your only-begotten Son, with whom you are blessed, together with your all-holy, good and life-giving Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

CHOIR



A - men

DEACON

Let us honor and magnify in song the Theotokos and the Mother of the light.

CHOIR

Ode ix. Canon I. Mode 1. *Pa=D.*

Heirmos
Diatonic **D**

Now all gen-er - a - tions call you bless - ed, O

on - ly The - o - to - kos. In you the laws of na - ture are de -

- feat - ed, O un - de - filed Vir - gin pure. In vir - gin - i - ty

child - birth was ac - com - plished, and death in - tro - duc - es life.

You, af - ter bear - ing, are vir - gin, and af - ter dy - ing are liv - ing.

Moth - er of God, ev - er save your in - her - it - ance. (2)

Troparion 1

D

8 Now all gen-er - a - tions call you bless - ed, O

8 on - ly The-o - to - kos. A - mazed were the an - gel - ic hosts of

8 heav - en as they be-held their Lord him - self come to Zi - on re-

8 - ceiv-ing with His own hands a wom - an's de - part-ing soul. For

8 He ad - dressed as a son should her who had stain - less - ly

8 borne Him: O gra - cious one, come be glo - ri - fied with your

8 Son and God.

Troparion 2

D

8 Now all gen-er - a - tions call you bless - ed, O

8 on - ly The-o - to - kos. The choir of A - pos-tles wrapped in

8 grave clothes your bod-y that had host-ed God, look-ing on with awe and

8 rev'-rence, and ad - dressed you in sweet and so-no-rous tones: As

8 you de - part for the man-sions near to your Son now in heav-en,

8 Moth - er of God, ev-er save your in - her - it - ance.

Ode ix. Canon II. Mode 4. $Vu=E$.

Heirmos

Diatonic E

An - gels at the Dor - mi - tion of the Vir - gin were

8 struck with won - der as they saw how the Vir - gin de - part - ed from the

8 earth in - to the heav - ens. All you born on earth, with fes - ti - val

8 lamps in hand, in spir - it leap for joy; heav - en - ly in - tel - li - gence

8 es of in - cor - po - re - al An - gels, cel - e - brate and hon - or the au -

8 gust As - sump - tion of the Moth - er of God, cry - ing loud - ly: Re -

8 joice, O all - bless - ed one, ev - er - vir - gin and pure, who gave birth to

8 God.

Troparion 1

E



⁸ An - gels at the Dor - mi - tion of the Vir - gin were



⁸ struck with won - der as they saw how the Vir - gin de - part - ed from the

E



⁸ earth in - to the heav - ens. O be - liev - ers all, come, let us be - hold on

C **D**



⁸ Zi - on, that di - vine and rich moun - tain of the liv - ing

E



⁸ God, the The - o - to - kos, and joy - ful - ly ex - alt. For in - to the su -

G **E**



⁸ pe - ri - or by far and more di - vine Tab - er - nac - le and



⁸ Ho - ly of Ho - lies on high, as His Moth - er is Christ now trans -



⁸ lat - ing her.

Troparion 2

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. An - gels at the Dor-
 mi-tion of the Vir - gin were struck with won-der as they saw how the
 Vir-gin de - part - ed from the earth in - to the heav - ens.
 O be-liev-ers, come, let us go un-to the tomb of the Moth - er of
 God and em-brace it long - ing - ly, and with sin - cer - i - ty
 touch it with our lips and eyes and fore-heads of our hearts, and we shall
 then ob - tain from that ev - er - well-ing foun-tain the di - vine
 gifts of heal-ing that is - sue a - bun - dant - ly.

Troparion 3

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen. An - gels at the Dor-

- mi-tion of the Vir - gin were struck with won-der as they saw how the

Vir-gin de - part - ed from the earth in - to the heav - ens.

Now ac-cept from us this bur - i - al hymn, O Moth-er of the liv-ing

God; and with your most lu - mi - nous and ho - ly grace o - ver-

- shad-ow us; and grant suc-cess un-to our rul - ers, peace un-to your

Christ - lov-ing flock, and for - give - ness, and sal-va-tion of their souls

un-to those who are chant - ing this hymn to you.

Ode ix. Katavasia. Mode 1. *Pa=D*.

Diatonic D

8 Now all gen-er - a - tions call you bless - ed, O

8 on - ly The - o - to - kos. In you the laws of na - ture are de -

8 - feat - ed, O un - de - filed Vir - gin pure. In vir - gin - i - ty

8 child - birth was ac - com - plished, and death in - tro - duc - es life. You, af - ter

8 bear - ing, are vir - gin, and af - ter dy - ing are liv - ing. Moth - er of

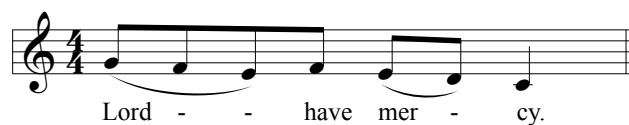
8 God, ev - er save your in - her - it - ance.

8

DEACON

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

CHOIR



PRIEST

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

CHOIR



PRIEST

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

CHOIR



PRIEST

For all the powers of heaven praise You and give You glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

CHOIR



CHOIR

Holy is the Lord.**Mode 2. *Di=G.***

Soft Chromatic

8 A - men. Ho - ly is the Lord our God.

8 Ho - ly is the Lord our God.

8 Ex - alt the Lord our God and wor-ship at the foot - stool

8 of His feet,

8 for He is ho - ly.

Text by SAAS. Score by Fr. Seraphim Dedes, 2020

XIII. EXAPOSTELARION

Exapostelarion 11. Mode 2. Di=G.

Soft Chromatic G



8 "Do you love me?" the Lord in - quired three times of

8 Pe - ter af - ter the di - vine ris - ing from the dead.

8 Where-up-on He ap - points him to be the chief shep - herd of His

8 sheep. And see - ing the Dis - ci - ple whom Je - sus loved

8 fol - low - ing them he asked the Mas - ter, "Lord, what a - bout

8 him?" And He said, "If it is my will that this

8 one re - main un - til I come a - gain, what is that to

8 you friend Pe - ter?"

Exapostellarion. Mode 3. *Ga=F*.

Enharmonic

A - pos-tles, you have as - sem - bled from

ev-ery cor - ner of the earth here in Geth - sem-a - ne to-

- day; now come and bur-y my bod - y. And

You, my Son and my God, re - ceive my de - part - ing spir-

- it.

Translation and score by Fr. Seraphim Dedes, 2020

Repeat Exapostellarion.

Lauds. Mode 2. Di=G.

Soft Chromatic G

8 Let ev - ery - thing that breathes praise the Lord.

8 Praise the Lord from the heav - ens, praise Him

8 in the high - est. It is fit - ting to sing a

8 hymn to You, O God.

Mode 2. Di=G.

Soft Chromatic G

8 Praise Him, all you His an - gels; praise

8 Him, all you His hosts. It is fit - ting to

8 sing a hymn to You, O God.

XIV. RESURRECTIONAL STICHERA

A. Sticheron 1

Sticheron 1. Mode 2. *Di=G.*

Soft Chromatic

8 To fulfill among them the written judgment: This glo - ry have all His

8 ho - ly ones. Ev-ery breath and all cre - a - tion

8 glo - ri - fies You, O Lord. For by means of the Cross, You

Hard Chromatic

8 ren - dered death pow - er less, so that

Soft Chromatic

8 You might show the peo - ples Your Res-ur - rec - tion from

8 the dead, as the on - ly One who loves hu-

8 man - i - ty.

B. Sticheron 2

Sticheron 2. Mode 2. Di=G.

Soft Chromatic

G

8 Praise God in His saints; praise Him in the fir-ma-ment of

8 His pow - er. Let the Ju - de - ans ex - plain it,

8 how the sol-diers lost the King, since they were watch-ing.

8 And why did not the stone guard the Rock of life?

8 Let them sur - ren-der Him who was bur - ied, or, if He has

8 ris - en, let them wor - ship Him, and

8 say with us, "Glo-ry to the a - bun-dance of Your

8 ten - der mer - cies. O our Sav - ior, glo-

8 ry to You.

C. Sticheron 3

Sticheron 3. Mode 2. *Di=G.*

Soft Chromatic

8 Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the a - bun-dance

8 of His great - ness. Re - joice, O peo - ples, and

8 be ex - ul - tant. An An-gel sat on the stone

8 of the tomb. And he an - nounced to us the good news

8 and said, "Christ has ris - en from the dead,

Hard Chromatic

Soft Chromatic

8 as the Sav - ior of the world; and He has

8 filled the u - ni - verse with sweet fra - grance." Re-

8 joice, O peo - ples, and be ex - ul - tant.

D. Sticheron 4

Sticheron 4. Mode 2. *Di=G.*

Soft Chromatic

⁸ Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him with the harp and

⁸ lyre. An An-gel be-fore Your con - cep - tion, O Lord, con-

⁸ -veyed the sal - u - ta - tion, "Re - joice," to the

⁸ Maid - en full of grace. And an An-gel at Your Res - ur-

⁸ - rec - tion rolled a-way the stone of Your glo - ri - ous

⁸ sep - ul - cher. The one, in - stead of

⁸ sor - row was dis - clos-ing to - kens of glad-

⁸ - ness. The oth - er, in - stead of death pro - claimed to us the

Diatonic F

Soft Chromatic G

Diatonic F

Soft Chromatic G

8 Mas-ter and Giv - er of life. There-fore we cry

8 a - loud un - to You, the Ben-e - fac - tor of all: O Lord,

8 glo - ry to You.

Lauds of the Feast.

Mode 4. *Vu=E. To a brave one.*

Diatonic E

8 Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.

8 Praise Him with resounding cymbals, praise Him with triumphant cymbals.

8 Let ev-ery-thing that breathes praise the Lord.

8 Your Dor - mi-tion is glo-ri - ous. All in heav-en are ju - bi-lant,

8 and the hosts of An - gels are join-ing us on earth, as we re - joice cel - e-

8 brat-ing it and sing with ex - ult-ant joy sa-cred fu-ner-ar - y

8 hymns to you, Moth - er of Christ our God, who is Lord of all. O all-

8 ho - ly and ev - er-vir-gin La-dy, from he - red - i - tar - y judg - ment

8 you have de - liv - ered hu - man - i - ty.

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8 Arise, O Lord, into Your rest, You and the ark of Your ho - li-ness.

8 From the ends of the earth ar - rived the all - ho - ly and prom-i-nent A-

8 pos - tles to bur - y you, by di-vine com-mand. And when they saw you were

8 tak - en up from earth to the heights a - bove, they re - joiced and sang the

8 word that the Arch - an-gel Ga-bri - el said to you, "Re-joice! You are

8 God's ho - ly char-i - ot. Re-joice! The on - ly wom-an who in child - birth

8 u - nit - ed earth with the things on high!"

⁸ The Lord swore to David this truth, and He shall not reject it. "I shall set upon

⁸ your throne one from the fruit of your loins."

⁸ You the Moth-er of Life him - self have passed on to im - mor-tal

⁸ life by your most ex - alt - ed Dor - mi-tion on this day, when all the

⁸ An-gels es - cort-ed you, Pow-ers, Prin-ci - pal - i - ties, Proph-ets and A-

⁸ pos-tles too, the en - tire cre - at-ed world; while your Son and

⁸ God with His own un-de - filed hands ac - cept-ed your all - blame-less

⁸ soul, O La - dy, His Vir-gin Moth - er, the Bride of God.

Glory. Both now. **Mode pl. 2.** *Pa=D.*

Chromatic D

8 ne Glo - ry to the Fa - ther

8 and the Son and the Ho - ly Spir - it.

Chromatic D

8 Both now and ev - er and to the a -

8 - ges of a - ges. A - men.

Chromatic D C

8 At your Dor - mi - tion that tran - scend -

8 - ed death, O The - o -

8 - to - kos and Moth - er of Life, clouds

G Diatonic

8 caught the A - pos - tles up in - to the

Translation and score by Fr. Seraphim Dedes, 2020

air; and, from be - ing dis - persed

thru - out the world,

they were re - u - nit - ed be - fore your im -

- mac - u - late bod - y. And when they had

bur - ied you with dig -

- ni - ty, they lift - ed up their voic - es and

sang the words of Ga - bri - el, "Re -

- joice, O un - wed - ded and vir - gin Moth - er

who are full of grace; the Lord is

8 with you." A - long with them, en-

8 - treat your Son and our God,

Chromatic 8 for the sal - va - tion of our souls.

Final ending when needed:

8 souls.

XV. THEOTOKION

Both now. Theotokion. Mode 2. Di=G.

Soft Chromatic G

Both now and ev - er and to the a - ges of a-ges. A-
 - men. You are su-preme-ly bless - ed, O Vir-gin The-o - to-
 kos. For thru Him who from you be-came in - car - nate was Ha-des tak-en
 pris-on-er, and A-dam has been sum - moned back; the curse has been
 neu - tral - ized, and Eve has been lib - er - at - ed; death has been
 put to death, and we have been brought to life. There-fore, ex-
 tol-ling, we cry out, "O Christ our God, You are bless - ed, for
 so was Your good plea-sure. Glo - ry to You."

XVI. GREAT DOXOLOGY

Great Doxolgy. Mode 2. *Di=G.***R-01** Soft Chromatic G

8 Glo-ry be to You who showed the light. Glo-ry in the

8 high - est to God. His peace is on earth, His good pleas-ure in

8 man - kind.

L-02

8 We praise You, we bless You, we wor-ship You, we

8 glo-ri-fy You, we give thanks to You for Your great glo - ry.

R-03


8 Lord King, heav - en - ly God, Fa - ther, Rul - er o - ver all;

8 Lord, on - ly - be - got - ten Son, Je - sus Christ; and You, O Ho - ly


8 Spir - it.

L-04

G




8 Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa - ther, who



8 take a-way the sin of the world, have mer - cy on us, You who

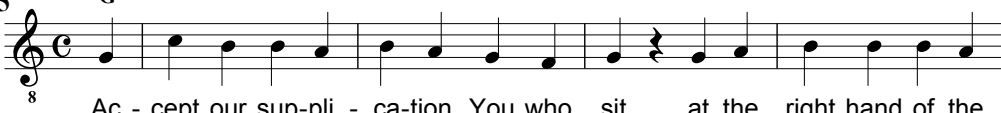
D **G**



8 take a-way the sins of the world.


R-05

G



8 Ac - cept our sup- pli - ca - tion, You who sit at the right hand of the

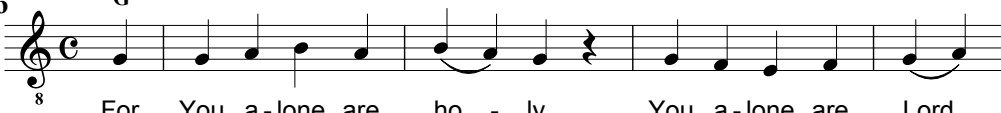
D **G**



8 Fa - ther, and have mer - cy on us.

L-06

G



8 For You a - lone are ho - ly, You a - lone are Lord,

D **G**



8 Je - sus Christ, to the glo - ry of God the Fa - ther. A - men.

R-07

G



8 Ev - ery day I will bless You, and Your name will I



8 praise to e - ter - ni - ty, and to the a - ges of a - ges.

L-08 G

8 Vouch - safe, O Lord, this day, that we be kept with-

8 out sin.

R-09 G

8 Bless-ed are You, O Lord, the God of our fa - thers, and praised

8 and glo - ri - fied is Your name to the a - ges. A - men.

L-10 G

8 Let Your mer - cy be on us, O Lord, as we have

8 set our hope on You.

R-11 G

8 Bless-ed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your stat - utes.

L-12 G

8 Ev - lo-gee - tos ee Ky - ri - e, thee-tha - xon me ta

8 thee-ke - o - ma - ta sou

R-13 G

Bless-ed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your stat - utes.

L-14 G

Lord, You have been our ref - uge from gen-er - a - tion to

gen-er - a - tion. I said: Lord, have mer - cy on me.

Heal my soul, for I have sinned a - gainst You.

R-15 G

Lord, I have fled to You. Teach me to do Your will, for

You are my God.

L-16 G

For with You is the foun - tain of life; in Your light we shall

see light.

R-17

G

8 Con - tin - ue Your mer - cy to those who know You.

8 Ho - ly God, Ho - ly Might - y, Ho - ly Im-

8 mor - tal, have mer - cy on us.

L-18

G

8 A - gi - os o The - os, A - gi - os ee - schee - ros,

8 A - gi - os a - tha - na - tos, e - le - i - son i - mas.

R-19

G

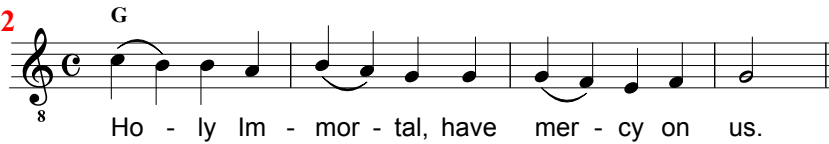
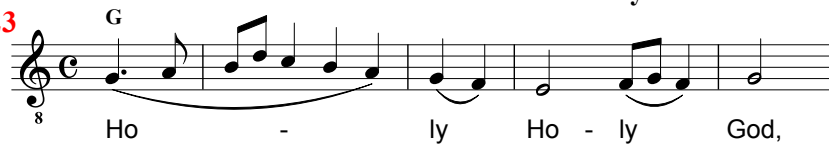
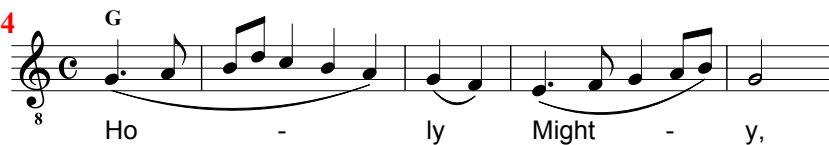
8 Ho - ly God, Ho - ly Might - y,

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

L-20

G

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

R-21**L-22****Slow "Asmatikon" Melody****R-23****L-24****R-25**

Troparion on Sundays. Mode 2. *Di=G*.

Soft Chromatic **G**

⁸ To - day has sal - va - tion come to pass in the world. Let us

⁸ sing to Him who res - ur - rect - ed from the tomb and is the Au - thor of our

⁸ life. For, de - stroy - ing death by death, He gave us the vic - tor - y

⁸ and the great mer - cy.