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THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 2026¹

The Paraklesis Service with the Little Supplicatory Canon to the Most Holy Theotokos

AS SUNG DURING THE DORMITION FAST

The holy doors and curtain remain closed for this service since everything takes place on the solea. The priest, vested in exorasson, epitachelion and phelonion, stands in the center of the solea before an analogion upon which has been placed an icon of the Most Holy Theotokos.

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

All: Amen.

Priest: Glory to Thee, our God. Glory to Thee! O heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of truth, who art everywhere present and fillest all things, the Treasury of good things and Giver of life: Come, and abide in us, and cleanse us from every stain, and save our souls, O good One.

THE TRISAGION PRAYERS

People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (*Thrice*)

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

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

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

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

All: Amen.

Reader: Lord, have mercy. (*12 times*)

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

O come, let us worship and fall down before God our King.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God.

O come, let us worship and fall down before the Very Christ, our King and our God.

PSALM 142

Reader: O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in thy truth; hearken unto me in thy righteousness. And enter not into judgement with thy servant, for in thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the

¹ The service shown here is specific to the instance when August 12 falls on a Tuesday.

enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all thy works, I pondered on the creations of thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto thee; my soul thirsteth after thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do thy will, for thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt thou quicken me. In thy righteousness shalt thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in thy mercy shalt thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And thou shalt cut off them that afflict my soul, for I am thy servant.

"GOD IS THE LORD" IN TONE FOUR

Choir: God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us; blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Verse: O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon his holy name.

Choir: God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us; blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Verse: All the nations compassed me round about, and by the name of the Lord I warded them off.

Choir: God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us; blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Verse: This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes.

Choir: God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us; blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Apolytikia & Theotokion

APOLYTIKION IN TONE FOUR

*(**Thou who wast raised up **)*

To the Theotokos let us run now most earnestly, we sinners all and wretched ones, and fall prostrate in repentance, calling from the depths of our souls: Lady, come unto our aid, have compassion upon us; hasten thou for we are lost in a throng of transgressions; turn not thy servants away with empty hands, for thee alone do we have as our only hope.

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

APOLYTIKION OF ST. MARY MAGDALENE IN TONE ONE

*(**The soldiers standing guard**)*

When Christ God had been born for our sakes from the Virgin, thou faith-fully didst follow Him, keeping His statutes and heeding His sacred laws, O august Mary Magdalene. Hence, as we today observe thy holy remembrance, we receive the loosing of our sins and transgressions through thy holy prayer(s) for us.

*Both now and ever,
and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

THEOTOKION IN TONE FOUR

O Theotokos, we shall not cease from speaking of all thy mighty acts, all we the unworthy ones; for if thou hadst not stood to intercede for us, who would have delivered us from such numerous dangers? Who would have preserved us all until now in true freedom? O Lady, we shall not turn away from thee; for thou dost always save thy servants from all manner of grief.

PSALM 50

Reader: Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy; and according to the

multitude of thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against thee only have I sinned and done this evil before thee, that thou mightest be justified in thy words, and prevail when thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, thou has loved truth; the hidden and secret things of thy wisdom hast thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from thy presence, and take not thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation, and with thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in thy righteousness. O Lord, thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare thy praise. For if thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in thy good pleasure unto Sion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be builded. Then shalt thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

THE LITTLE SUPPLICATORY CANON IN TONE EIGHT

ODE 1

*Optional*²

Irmos: Traversing the water as on dry land,
* and thereby escaping * from the toils of
Egypt's land, * the Israelites cried aloud,
proclaiming: * unto our God and Redeemer,
let us now sing.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us!
By many temptations am I distressed; * in
search of salvation * unto thee have I taken
flight. * O Mother of the Word and Ever-
virgin, * from all ordeals and afflictions de-
liver me.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us!
Attacks of the passions disquiet me; * my
soul to repletion * has been filled with de-
spondency. * Bestill them, O Maiden, with
the calmness * of thine own Son and thy
God, O All-blameless One.

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

To Christ God, the Savior; thou gavest birth.
* I beg thee, O Virgin, * from afflictions de-
liver me. * For now unto thee I flee for ref-
uge, * bringing to thee both my soul and my
reasoning.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages.
Amen.

Diseased is my body and my soul. * Do thou
make me worthy * of divine guidance and
thy care, * O thou who alone art God's
Mother, * for thou art good, and the Birth-
giver of the Good.

ODE 3

Optional

Irmos: Of the vault of the heavens art Thou,
O Lord, Fashioner; * so, too, of the Church
art Thou Founder. * Do Thou establish me *
in unfeigned love for Thee, * Who art the

² In Antiochian usage, the *Irmosi* of Odes 1—8 are not chant-
ed. They are shown here for melodic matching purposes.

Height of things sought for, * and staff of the faithful, O Thou only Friend of man.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us! I have thee as the shelter and the defense of my life. * Thee, the Theotokos and Virgin; pilot and govern me * into thy sheltered port, * for thou art author of good things * and staff of the faithful, O thou only lauded one.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us! I beseech thee, O Virgin, do thou dispel far from me * all of the distress of despair and turbulence in my soul; * for thou, O Bride of God, * hast given birth to the Lord Christ, * Who is Prince of Peace, O thou only all-blameless one.

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

Since thou gavest birth unto our Benefactor, the cause of good, * from the wealth of thy loving kindness, do thou pour forth on all; * for thou canst do all things, * since thou didst bear Christ, the One Who * is mighty in power; for blessed of God art thou.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages.
Amen.

With most grievous diseases and with corrupt passions, too, * I am put to trial, O Virgin; come thou unto mine aid; * for I know thee to be * an inexhaustible treasure * of unfailing healing, O only all-blameless one.

TROPARIA IN SAME TONE

- Preserve and save, O Theotokos, thy servants from every danger. After God, do all of us for refuge flee unto thee; a firm rampart art thou and our protection.
- In thy goodwill, look thou on me, O all-hymned Theotokos, and do thou behold my body's grievous infirmity, and heal thou the cause of my soul's sorrow.

EKTENIA OF SUPPLICATION

Censing the Icon of the Theotokos, the Priest says:

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to thy great mercy, we pray thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

Choir: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan *N.*, (and for our Bishop *N.*) and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation and visitation and pardon and remission of sins for the servants of God, all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community, the parishioners and benefactors of this holy temple, and all that serve, sing, labor and gather herein; and for the servants of God [NAMES], and for the suffering Christians of Syria, Lebanon, Palestine, Iraq, Egypt, all of the Middle East (*add any other nations that may be appropriate*) and for the forgiveness of their every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

Choir: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

THE KATHISMA IN TONE TWO

O fervent advocate, invincible battlement, fountain of mercy, and sheltering retreat for the world, earnestly we cry to thee: Lady Mother of God, hasten thou, and save us from all imperilment, for thou alone art our speedy protectress.

Continuation of the Canon

ODE 4

Optional

Irmos: I have hearkened and heard, O Lord, * of Thy dispensation's most awesome mystery; * and I came to knowledge of Thy works, * and I sang the praise of Thy Divinity.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us!
Lull the tempest of all my sins, * and bestill the raging of passions with thy calm; * for progenitress art thou of Him * Who is Lord and Helmsman, O thou Bride of God.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us!
O bestow out of the abyss * of thy great compassion on me thy supplicant; * for thou brought forth One compassionate * Who is Savior of all who sing hymns to thee.

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

While delighting, O spotless one, * in thy many favors, a hymn of thankfulness * do we all raise up in song to thee, * knowing thee to be the Mother of our God.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Amen.

Having thee as our staff and hope, * and as our salvation's unshaken battlement, * from all manner of adversity * are we then redeemed, O thou all-lauded one.

ODE 5

Optional

Irmos: Lord, enlighten us * by Thy precepts and by Thy commands; * and by the power of Thy lofty arm * bestow Thy peace upon us all, since Thou art Friend of man.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us!
Pure one, fill my heart * with rejoicing unto plenitude, * and grant thine undefiled felicity, * since thou didst give birth unto Him Who is the cause of joy.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us!
Come, deliver us * out of dangers, O pure Mother of God, * since thou art Mother of

deliverance, * and of the peace which doth surpass all human reasoning.

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

Dissipate the gloom * of my trespasses, O Bride of God, * with the clear brightness of thy radiance, * for thou didst bear the Light divine which was before all time.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Amen.

Heal me, O pure one, * of the sickness which the passions bring, * and make me worthy of thy guardianship, * and by thy prayers and intercessions grant thou health to me.

ODE 6

Optional

Irmos: Entreaty do I pour forth unto the Lord, * and to Him do I proclaim all my sorrows, * for many woes fill my soul to repletion, * and lo, my life unto Hades hath now drawn nigh. * Like Jonah do I pray to Thee: * Raise me up from corruption, O Lord, my God.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us!
My nature, held by corruption and by death, * hath He saved from out of death and corruption, * for unto death He, Himself, hath submitted. * Wherefore, O Virgin, do thou intercede with Him * Who is in truth thy Lord and Son * to redeem me from enemies' wickedness.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us!
I know thee as the protection of my life * and most safe fortification, O Virgin. * Disperse the horde of my many temptations * and put to silence demonic audacity. * Unceasingly I pray to thee: * From corruption of passions deliver me.

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

A bulwark of safe retreat art thou to us, * and of souls art thou the perfect salvation, * and a relief in distresses, O Maiden; * and in

thy light do we ever exult with joy. * O Lady, do thou also now * from all passions and perils deliver us.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages.
Amen.

Bedridden, I lie supine with sickness now, * and no healing for my flesh is existent * except for thee, who didst bear the world's Savior, * our God, the Healer of every infirmity. * I pray to thee, for thou art good: * From corruption of illnesses raise me up.

TROPARIA IN SAME TONE

- Preserve and save, O Theotokos, thy servants from every danger. After God, do all of us for refuge flee unto thee; a firm rampart art thou and our protection.
- O spotless one, who inexpressibly in the last days didst by a word bring forth the Word; do thou make request of Him, as one who hath motherly boldness.

EKTENIA OF SUPPLICATION

Censing the Icon of the Theotokos, the Priest says:

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to thy great mercy, we pray thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

Choir: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.) and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation and visitation and pardon and remission of sins for the servants of God, all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community, the parishioners and benefactors of this holy temple, and all that serve, sing, labor and

gather herein; and for the servants of God [NAMES], and for the suffering Christians of Syria, Lebanon, Palestine, Iraq, Egypt, all of the Middle East (*add any other nations that may be appropriate*) and for the forgiveness of their every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

Choir: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

KONTAKION IN TONE TWO

O protection of Christians that cannot be put to shame, mediation unto the Creator most constant, O despise not the suppliant voices of those who have sinned; but be thou quick, O good one, to come unto our aid, who in faith cry unto thee: Hasten to intercession, and speed thou to make supplication, thou who dost ever protect, O Theotokos, them that honor thee.

THE ANABATHMOI IN TONE FOUR

- From my youth up many passions have warred against me. But do Thou help and save me, O my Savior. (*twice*)
- Ye who hate Zion shall be put to confusion of the Lord; like grass in the fire shall ye be withered up. (*twice*)

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

- Through the Holy Spirit is every soul quickened and exalted in purity, and made resplendent by the Triune Unity in mystic holiness.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

- Through the Holy Spirit the channels and streams of grace overflow showering all creation with invigorating Life.

THE PROKEIMENON IN TONE FOUR

I shall commemorate thy name in every generation and generation. (*Ps.44:16*)
{twice}

Verse: Hearken, O daughter, and see, and incline thine ear; and forget thine own people and thy father's house. And the King shall greatly desire thy beauty (*Ps.44:9-10*)

I shall commemorate thy name in every generation and generation.

THE GOSPEL

Priest: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the holy gospel, let us beseech the Lord our God.

Choir: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Wisdom. Stand upright. Let us hear the holy gospel. + Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The reading from the holy gospel according to Luke §4 (1:39-49, 56)³

Choir: Glory to thee, O Lord. Glory to thee.

Priest: Let us attend.

In those days, Mary arose and went with haste into the hill country, to a city of Judah, and she entered the house of Zechariah and greeted Elizabeth. And when Elizabeth heard the greeting of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and she exclaimed with a loud cry, "Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb! And why is this granted me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me? For behold, when the voice of your greeting came to my ears, the babe in my womb leaped for joy. And blessed is she who believed that there would be a fulfillment of what was spoken to her from the Lord." And Mary said, "My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior, for He has regard-

ed the low estate of his handmaiden. For behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed; for He Who is mighty has done great things for me, and holy is His Name." And Mary remained with her about three months, and returned to her home.

Choir: Glory to thee, O Lord. Glory to thee.

POST-GOSPEL VERSES IN TONE TWO

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

O Father, Word and Spirit, Trinity in unity: blot out the multitude of our transgressions.

*Both now and ever, and
unto ages of ages. Amen*

Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Merciful One, blot out the multitude of my transgressions.

THE IDIOMELON IN TONE SIX

(***Having laid up all their hope***)

Verse: Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy, according to the multitude of thy compassions blot out my transgression.

O entrust me not, I pray, * to any human protection, * O our Lady, holy one, * but do thou accept the prayer * of thy supplicant. * Sorrow hath fettered me, * and I am unable * to endure and bear the demons' darts; * a shelter have I not, * neither place to run, I, the wretched one; * embattled from all sides am I, * and no consolation have I but thee. * Mistress of creation, * protection and hope of faithful ones: * turn not away when I pray to thee; * do that which will profit me.

THEOTOKIA IN TONE TWO

From thee is no one turned away ashamed and empty who doth run to thee for refuge, O pure Virgin Theotokos; but he asketh the favor and receiveth the gift from thee, unto the profit of his own request.

The transformation of the afflicted and the relief of those in sickness art thou in truth, O Virgin Theotokos; save thy people and thy

³ This Gospel is identical to the one read at Matins for the Entry of the Theotokos in the Temple (Nov.21).

flock, thou who art the peace of the embattled, and who art the calm of the storm-driven, the only protectress of those who believe.

THE INTERCESSION

Priest: O God, save thy people and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John and all the holy prophets; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs, and oecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril, and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonder-workers; of the holy and glorious great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs, Ignatios the God-bearer of Antioch, Haralampos and Eleftherios; of the holy, glorious great martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life, Antony the Great, Euthymios, Paisios, Sabbas the Sanctified, Theodosios the head of monasteries, Onouphrios, Athanasios and Peter of Athos; our holy mothers, Mary of Egypt, Macrina, Pelagia, and Thais; of the holy, glorious and wonder-working unmercenary healers, Cosmas and Damian, Cyros and John, Panteleimon and Hermolaos; of the Holy Myrrh-bearer and Equal to

the Apostles Mary Magdalene, of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of (N., the saint of the day) whose memory we celebrate and of all thy saints, we beseech thee, O only most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto thee, and have mercy on us.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (12 times)

Priest: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of thine only-begotten Son, with whom thou art blessed, together with thine all-holy and good and life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

The priest goes to stand at the reader's stand while the chanting of the canon resumes.

Continuation of the Canon

ODE 7

Optional

Irmos: Once from out of Judea * did the children go down to the land of Babylon. * The fire of the furnace * they trampled down, while chanting * by their faith in the Trinity: * O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us! Having willed thus, O Savior, * to dispense our salvation in Thine economy, * Thou dweltest in the Maid's womb, * and unto all creation * as protectress didst show her forth. * O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us! Make request, O pure Mother, * to thy Son Who hath willed to grant mercy unto us, * to rescue from transgressions * and from the soul's defilement * those who cry out most faithfully: * O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

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

A fount of incorruption * and a tower of safety is she who gave Thee birth. * A treas-

ure of salvation * and portal of repentance *
hast Thou proved her to them that shout: * O
God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages.
Amen.

Deign to grant restoration * from diseases of
body and soul to those who run * to thy di-
vine protection * with faith, O Theotokos, *
and thus grant them recovery; * for Mother
of Christ our Savior art thou.

ODE 8

Optional

Irmos: The King of Heaven, * Whom all the
hosts of angels hymn * with their chants and
praises of glory, * praise ye and exalt Him to
the ages forever.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us!
Do not disdain those * who seek the aid that
thou dost grant, * for, O Virgin Maiden,
they do hymn thee, * and they all exalt thee
unto ages forever.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us!
On all who hymn thee * with faith, O Vir-
gin, and exalt * thy truly ineffable Off-
spring, * thou poured forth a great abun-
dance of thy cures and healings.

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

All the diseases * that plague my soul dost
thou make well, * and the suff'rings of the
flesh thou healest also; * wherefore, O thou
Maiden full of grace, I glorify thee.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages.
Amen.

All the assaultings * of the temptations dost
thou quell, * and the onslaughts of the pas-
sions dost thou banish; * wherefore do we
hymn thee to all ages, O Virgin.

ODE 9

Irmos: Most rightly we confess thee * as our
God's birthgiver, * we who through thee
have been saved, O thou Virgin most pure. *
With choirs of bodiless angels, * thee do we
magnify.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us!
The torrent of my weeping * spurn not with
refusal, * for thou didst give birth to Him
Who doth take away all tears * from every
face, O thou Virgin, * for He is Christ in-
deed.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us!
Do thou, O Virgin Maiden, * fill my heart
with gladness, * for thou art she who re-
ceived all the fullness of joy * and made to
vanish away all * sorrow of sinfulness.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us!
A haven and protection, * and a wall un-
shaken, * and a rejoicing and shelter and
place of retreat * do thou become, O thou
Virgin, * for those who flee to thee.

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

Illumine with the radiance * of thy light, O
Virgin, * all those who piously call thee the
Mother of God; * and do thou banish away
all * darkness of ignorance.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages.
Amen.

Brought low am I, O Virgin, * in a place of
sickness * and in a dwelling of anguish.
Grant healing to me, * transforming all of
my illness * into full healthfulness.

*The priest takes up the censer and, while 'It is truly
meet' is chanted, censes the icon on the analogion.*

THE HYMN TO THE THEOTOKOS

IN TONE EIGHT

Choir: It is truly meet and right to bless
thee, O Theotokos, who art ever blessed and
all-blameless, and the Mother of our God.
More honourable than the cherubim and
more glorious beyond compare than the ser-
aphim, thou who without corruption bearest
God the Word and art truly Theotokos: We
magnify thee.

*The priest does the great censing as the following
megalynaria are chanted.*

THE MEGALYNARIA, IN TONE EIGHT

*(**Special Magalynarion Melody**)*

1. Higher than the heavens above art thou,
// And thou art much purer than the radi-
ance of the sun; // For thou hast re-
deemed us out of the curse that held us. //
O Mistress of creation, // With hymns we
honor thee.
2. From the great abundance of all my sins,
// Ill am I in body, ailing also am I in soul
// Thee have I as refuge; do thou, there-
fore, help me, // O hope of all the hope-
less, // For thou art full of grace.
3. O Lady and Mother of Christ our God, //
Receive supplication from us sinners
who beg of thee // That thou make en-
treaty unto One born from thee; // O Mis-
tress of creation, // Pray thou to God for
us.
4. Now we chant with eagerness unto thee //
With this ode most joyful, O all-hymned
Mother of our God; // Together with the
Baptist and all the saintly choirs, // Be-
seech, O Theotokos, // That we find
clemency.
5. Let us purge our bodies and souls of sin,
// That with a pure conscience we may
welcome in Bethlehem // Christ the King
of glory who cometh to be born of // The
Virgin pure and sinless. // Come, let us
worship him!
6. Speechless be the lips of the impious *
who refuse to rev'rence * thy revered
Icon which is known * by the name Di-
rectress * and which hath been depicted *
for us by the Apostle * Luke, the Evan-
gelist.
7. *[Patron Saint]* Mary Magdalene, // Com-
ing to the tomb of Jesus, // Beheld Him
risen from the dead, // Wherefore, she
announced to the Apostles // The glad-
tidings of joy.
8. *[Megalynarion of All Saints]* O all ye ar-
ray of angelic hosts, // With the holy

Baptist, the Apostles' twelve-numbered
band, // All the saints together, as well as
God's Birthgiver, // Pray make ye inter-
cession // For our deliverance.

THE TRISAGION PRAYERS

People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Im-
mortal: have mercy on us. *(Thrice)*

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

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord,
cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our
iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our in-
firmities for thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*

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

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be
thy Name; thy kingdom come; thy will be
done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this
day our daily bread; and forgive us our tres-
passes, as we forgive those who trespass
against us; and lead us not into temptation,
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 unto ages of ages.

All: Amen.

APOLYTIKION OF FOREFEAST OF THE DORMITION IN TONE FOUR

*(**Be quick to anticipate**)*

In faith, O ye people, leap for joy while
clapping your hands; * and gather in glad-
ness on this day with longing and shout in
radiant jubilation. * For the Theotokos
cometh nigh to departing * from the earth
unto the heights; and we glorify her * with
glory as the Mother of God in our unceasing
hymns.

THE FINAL EKTENIA

Censing the Icon of the Theotokos, the Priest says:

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to thy great mercy, we pray thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

Choir: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.) and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation and visitation and pardon and forgiveness of sins for the servants of God [NAMES], the parishioners, members of the parish council and organizations, donors and benefactors of this holy temple, and for the suffering Christians of Syria, Lebanon, Palestine, Iraq, Egypt, and all of the Middle East (add any other nations that may be appropriate).

Choir: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Again we pray that He may keep this holy church and this city and every city and countryside from wrath, famine, plague, earthquake, flood, fire, the sword, foreign invasion, civil war and sudden death; that our good God, Who lovest mankind, will be gracious, favorable and conciliatory and turn away and dispel all the wrath stirred up against us and all sickness, and may deliver us from His righteous chastisement which impendeth on us, and have mercy upon us.

Choir: Lord, have mercy (40 times).

Priest: Again we pray that the Lord our God may hearken unto the voice of the supplication of us sinners, and have mercy upon us.

Choir: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Hear us, O God our Savior, the Hope of all the ends of the earth and of those who are far off upon the sea; and be gracious, *be gracious*, O Master, upon our sins, and have mercy upon us. For Thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: Father, bless.

Priest: Christ our God, the Existing, is blessed, always now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Choir/Reader: Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.

Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Choir: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.

Priest: Glory to thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to thee.

Reader: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Father, bless.

THE DISMISSAL

Priest: May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of his all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; at the supplication of the holy, glorious and all-laudable Apostles; of our father among the saints, Nicholas the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia; of the Holy Myrrh-Bearer and Equal to the Apostles, Mary Magdalene, protector of this community; of the holy and

righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of (N. saints of the day), whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: have mercy on us, and save us, for Thou art good and lovest mankind.

The clergy and faithful come forward and venerate the Icon of the Theotokos. During the Dormition Fast, the people chant the following exapostelaria in Tone Three to the melody "O ye Apostles from afar."

- O ye Apostles from afar, * being now gathered together * here in the vale of Gethsemane, * give burial to my body, * and Thou, my Son and my God, * receive Thou my spirit.
- Thou art the sweetness of Angels, * the gladness of afflicted ones; * and the protectress of Christians, * O Virgin Mother of our Lord; * be thou my helper, and save me * from out of eternal torments.
- I have thee as Mediatress * with the man-befriending God; * may He not censure my actions * before the hosts of the Angels. * I supplicate thee, O Virgin, * come unto mine aid most quickly.
- Thou art a gold-entwined tower * and twelve-wall encircled city, * a throne besprinkled with sunbeams, * a royal chair of the King. * O inexplicable wonder * that thou dost milk-feed the Master.

Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us, and save us.

All: Amen.