

### Lord, I Call (Tone 3)

*Reader:* In the Third Tone, Lord, I call upon You, hear me!

Lord, I call upon You, hear me.

Hear me, O Lord.

Lord, I call upon You, hear me.

Receive the voice of my prayer,

when I call upon You.

Hear me, O Lord.

Let my prayer arise

in Your sight as incense,

and let the lifting up of my hands

be an evening sacrifice.

Hear me, O Lord.

*Reader: (Reads text from service book)*

*v. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name!*

By Your Cross, O Christ our Savior,

death's dominion has been shattered;

the devil's delusion destroyed.

The human race, being saved by faith, //

always offers You a song.

*v. (9) The righteous will surround me; for You will deal bountifully with me.*

All has been enlightened by Your Resurrection, O Lord.

Paradise has been opened again.

All creation, praising You, //

always offers You a song.

*v. (8) Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!*

I glorify the power of the Father and the Son.

I praise the authority of the Holy Spirit:

the undivided, uncreated Godhead, //

the consubstantial Trinity which reigns forever.

*v. (7) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!*

We bow down in worship before Your precious Cross, O Christ,

and we glorify and praise Your Resurrection, //

for by Your wounds we have all been healed.

*v. (6) In the First Tone, If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You.*

Oh, the marvelous wonder!

The source of Life is laid in a grave,

and the tomb becomes a ladder to heaven.

Rejoice, Gethsemane, holy shrine of the Theotokos!

Let us, the faithful, cry out with Gabriel as our captain:

“Rejoice, O full of grace, the Lord is with you, //

He that grants the world great mercy through you!”

*v. (5) For Your name's sake I have waited for You, O Lord, my soul has waited for Your word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.*

Oh, the marvelous wonder!

The source of Life is laid in a grave,

and the tomb becomes a ladder to heaven.

Rejoice, Gethsemane, holy shrine of the Theotokos!

Let us, the faithful, cry out with Gabriel as our captain:

“Rejoice, O full of grace, the Lord is with you,//

He that grants the world great mercy through you!”

*v. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!*

Oh, the wonder of your mysteries, pure Lady:

you were made the throne of the Most High,

and today you have passed from earth to heaven.

Your glory is full of splendor, shining with grace in divine brightness.

Virgins, be raised to the heights with the Mother of the King!

Rejoice, O full of grace, the Lord is with you,//

He that grants the world great mercy through you!

*v. (3) For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.*

Oh, the wonder of your mysteries, pure Lady:

you were made the throne of the Most High,

and today you have passed from earth to heaven.

Your glory is full of splendor, shining with grace in divine brightness.

Virgins, be raised to the heights with the Mother of the King!

Rejoice, O full of grace, the Lord is with you,//

He that grants the world great mercy through you!

*v. (2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!*

The Dominions and Thrones, the Rulers, Principalities and Powers,

the Cherubim and fearsome Seraphim, glorify your falling asleep.

All those born of earth rejoice,

adorned with honor by your divine glory.

Kings fall down and sing with the Archangels and Angels:

“Rejoice, O full of grace, the Lord is with you,//

He that grants the world great mercy through you!”

*v. (1) For His mercy is abundant towards us; and the truth of the Lord endures forever.*

The Dominions and Thrones, the Rulers, Principalities and Powers,

the Cherubim and fearsome Seraphim, glorify your falling asleep.

All those born of earth rejoice,

adorned with honor by your divine glory.

Kings fall down and sing with the Archangels and Angels:

“Rejoice, O full of grace, the Lord is with you,//

He that grants the world great mercy through you!”

*In the same tone, Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;*

By the divine command the God-bearing Apostles were caught up by clouds from every place.

When they came to your all-pure body, the source of Life, they kissed it most reverently.

The highest Powers of heaven were also present with their Master,

and, seized with awe, they escorted the inviolate body,  
the body that had received God in the flesh.

In a manner beyond this world they went before it and invisibly cried out to the  
ranks above them:

“Behold, the Queen of all and Child of God has come!

Lift up your gates, and in a manner beyond this world receive the Mother of the  
everlasting Light,

for through her was accomplished the salvation of all the mortal race!

We cannot gaze upon her,

nor is it possible to render honor worthy of her,

for her excellence surpasses all understanding.”

Therefore, immaculate Theotokos, who live forever with your Son, the life-bearing  
King,

pray ceaselessly to Him to preserve the new people of God,

and to save them from every hostile assault,

for we have acquired your intercession,//

and to the ages, in manifest splendor, we call you blessed.

*In the Third Tone, Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

How can we not wonder

at your mystical childbearing, O exalted Mother?

For without receiving the touch of man,

you gave birth to a Son in the flesh, immaculate Virgin.

The Son born of the Father before eternity

was born of you at the fullness of time, O honored Lady.

He underwent no mingling, no change, no division,

but preserved the fullness of each nature.

Entreat Him, O Lady and Virgin, and Mother,

to save the souls of those who, in the Orthodox manner, confess you//

to be the Theotokos.

*Priest: Wisdom! Let us attend!*

*Choir: O Gladsome Light ...*

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### Aposticha – Tone 3

The sun was darkened by your Passion, O Christ,

but all creation was enlightened by the light of Your Resurrection.//

Accept our evening song, O Lover of mankind!

*v. The Lord is King; He is robed in majesty!*

Your life-bearing Resurrection, O Lord,

enlightened the whole universe, recalling Your creation.

Delivered from Adam's curse, we sing://

“Almighty Lord, glory to You!”

*v. For He has established the world, so that it shall never be moved.*

You are the changeless God,

Who, suffering in the flesh, were changed.

Creation could not endure seeing You on the Cross.

It was filled with fear while praising Your patience.  
By descending to hell and rising on the third day, //  
You have granted to the world life and great mercy.

*v. Holiness befits Your house, O Lord, forevermore!*

You endured death, O Christ,  
to deliver the human race from death.  
You rose from the dead on the third day,  
raising with yourself those who knew You as God //  
and enlightening the world. Glory to You!

*In the Fourth Tone, Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,  
now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

At your departing, O Virgin Theotokos,  
to Him Who was ineffably born of you,  
James, the first bishop and brother of the Lord, was there,  
and so was Peter, the most honored pinnacle of the theologians,  
and the whole sacred choir of the Apostles.  
In words of theology that showed forth heavenly things  
they sang the praises of the divine and amazing mystery of the dispensation of  
Christ,

and they rejoiced, O all-praised Virgin, as they buried your body,  
the source of Life, which had received God.

On high, the all-holy and most venerable angelic Powers,  
in amazement at the wonder, bowed and said to one another:  
“Lift up your gates, and receive her who bore the Creator of heaven and earth!”

So we too celebrate your memory  
and cry out to you, all-praised Lady://  
“Raise up the horn of Christians, and save our souls!”

*St. Symeon's Prayer*

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*Resurrectional Troparion – Tone 3*

Let the heavens rejoice!  
Let the earth be glad!  
For the Lord has shown strength with His arm.  
He has trampled down death by death.  
He has become the first born of the dead.  
He has delivered us from the depths of hell,  
and has granted to the world //  
great mercy.

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

*Troparion for the Leavetaking of Dormition – Tone 1*

In giving birth you preserved your virginity.  
In falling asleep you did not forsake the world, O Theotokos.  
You were translated to life O Mother of Life, //  
and by your prayers you deliver our souls from death.