

Lord, I Call (Tone 2)

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

Lord, I call upon You, hear me!

Hear me, O Lord!

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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!*

Come, let us worship the Word of God

begotten of the Father before all ages,

and incarnate of the Virgin Mary!

Having endured the Cross, He was buried as He himself desired.//

And having risen from the dead, He saved me, the erring one.

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

Christ our Savior nailed to the Cross the bond against us,

He voided it and destroyed the dominion of death.//

We fall down before His Resurrection on the third day.

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

With the Archangels let us praise the Resurrection of Christ!

He is our Savior, our Redeemer.

He is coming with awesome glory and mighty power//

to judge the world which He made.

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

With what unworthy lips shall we call the Theotokos blessed?

She is more honored than the creation,

and more holy than the Cherubim and all the Angels.

She is the immovable Throne of the King,

the Abode in which the Most High has dwelt.

She is the salvation of the world, the Holy Place of God,//

Who richly grants unto the faithful great mercy on this her holy feast.

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

What songs filled with awe did all the Apostles of the Word offer You, O

Virgin,

as they stood round your deathbed and cried aloud in wonder:

“The Palace of the King withdraws; the Ark of Holiness is raised on high.

Let the gates be opened wide,

that the Gate of God may enter into abundant joy,//

she who without ceasing asks great mercy for the world!”

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.

What spiritual songs shall we now offer you, O most holy one?
For by your deathless Dormition you have sanctified the whole world,
and have been translated to the places above the world,
there to perceive the beauty of the Almighty,
and, as His Mother, to rejoice in it exceedingly.
You are attended by ranks of Angels and by the souls of the just, O pure
Virgin!!

Join them to ask for us peace and great mercy!

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

With what eyes shall we who dwell on earth gaze upon Your image, O Christ,
upon which the hosts of Angels cannot look without fear,
for it flashes with rays of divine lightning?
Today it departs from a land of the godless
and journeys by the will of God to the royal city and the pious people.
Its arrival is greeted by all Orthodox Christians,//
who fall down before it in faith and fear.

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

With what eyes shall we who dwell on earth gaze upon Your image, O Christ,
upon which the hosts of Angels cannot look without fear,
for it flashes with rays of divine lightning?
Today it departs from a land of the godless
and journeys by the will of God to the royal city and the pious people.
Its arrival is greeted by all Orthodox Christians,//
who fall down before it in faith and fear.

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

How shall we who are of the earth touch Your image, O Word?
How shall we, polluted in sin, dare to gaze upon the face of our sinless God?
How shall we, paralyzed in corruption,
come before the unapproachable One?
The Cherubim veil their faces, not daring to look upon You;
the Seraphim who carry You cannot gaze upon Your glory.
All creation serves You in fear.
O merciful Christ, do not condemn us,//
who unworthily and with trembling venerate Your image in faith!

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

The praiseworthy day of the Master has clearly appeared to us;
for He Who is enthroned on high

now looks down upon us through His most pure image.
He Who is above the Cherubim, upon Whom none may gaze,
is made visible through His image
to those with whom He shares His own likeness,
formed ineffably by the immaculate finger of the Father according to His
likeness. //

As we worship it with faith and love we are sanctified.

In the Eighth Tone, Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;
Great is the depth of Your providence, O Master, Who love mankind,
for, bestowing Your bounties upon Your creation generation after generation,
You have depicted an image of Your most pure face,
which You sent to faithful Abgar, who desired to see You,
Who are invisible in Your divinity even to the Cherubim,
so that, gazing upon the image of You,
Who for our sake became incarnate and willingly suffered,//
we may become inflamed with Your love,//
which You poured out on us for the sake of Your great mercy.

In the Second Tone, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The shadow of the Law passed when grace came;
as the Bush burned, yet was not consumed,
so the Virgin gave birth, yet remained a Virgin.
Instead of a pillar of flame, the Righteous Sun has risen.//
Instead of Moses, Christ, the Salvation of our souls.

Priest: Wisdom! Let us attend!

Choir: O Gladsome Light ... then, prokeimenon of the day and 3 readings

Aposticha – Tone 2

Your Resurrection, O Christ our Savior,
has enlightened the whole universe,
calling back Your creation.//
Glory to You, O almighty Lord!

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

O Savior, by the Tree You destroyed the curse of the Tree.
By Your burial You mortified the majesty of death.
You have enlightened our race by Your Resurrection.//
O Giver of life, Christ our God, glory to You!

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

O Christ, when You were seen nailed to the Cross,
You restored the beauty of Your creatures.
The soldiers showed their inhumanity when they pierced Your side with a
spear.

The Hebrews not knowing Your power asked that Your tomb might be sealed,
but through the mercy of Your compassion,

You accepted the tomb and rose on the third day!//

O Lord, glory to You!

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

O Christ, the Giver of life,

for the sake of the dead You voluntarily endured death,

descending into hell as the Mighty One

to save those who awaited Your coming,

granting them the life of paradise instead of hell.

Grant also to us who glorify Your Resurrection on the third day//

cleansing of our sins and great mercy!

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

A new miracle surpasses all ancient miracles!

Who knows of a Mother who gave birth without a man,

who carried in her arms her Creator?

This birth is the will of God!

Since you carried Him as an infant in your arms, O most pure one,

and since you possess motherly boldness before Him,

do not cease praying for us who honor you,//

that He may be bountiful and save our souls!

St. Symeon's Prayer

Resurrectional Troparion – Tone 2

When You descended to death, O Life Immortal,

You destroyed hell with the splendor of Your Godhead.

And when from the depths You raised the dead,

all the powers of heaven cried out://

“O Giver of life, Christ our God, glory to You!”

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

Troparion for the Icon not made-by-hands – Tone 2

We venerate Your most pure image, O Good One,

and ask forgiveness of our transgressions, O Christ God.

Of Your own will You were pleased to ascend the Cross in the flesh

to deliver Your creatures from bondage to the Enemy.

Therefore with thanksgiving we cry aloud to You:

“You have filled all with joy, O our Savior, by coming to save the world.”

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

Troparion for the 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.