

"Lord, I Call..." (Tone 7)

Reader: In the Seventh 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!

Come, let us rejoice in the Lord,

Who destroyed the dominion of death!

Let us sing to Him with the bodiless hosts,

for He enlightened the human race!//

Our Maker and Savior, glory to You!

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

You endured the Cross and burial for our sake.

By Your death, You destroyed death as God.

We fall down before Your Resurrection on the third day,//

O Savior, glory to You!

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

When the Apostles beheld the Resurrection of the Maker,

they were amazed and sang the angelic praise.

This is the glory of the Church.

This is the richness of the Kingdom.//

O Lord, crucified for our sake, glory to You!

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

You were held by lawless men, O Christ,

but to me, You are God, and I am not ashamed.

You were smitten on the cheek, but I do not deny You.

You were nailed to the Cross and I do not conceal it,

for I glory in Your Resurrection: Your death is my life.//

Almighty Lord and Lover of mankind, glory to You!

v. (6) In the Fourth Tone, If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand?

But there is forgiveness with You.

Let us sound the cymbals!

Let us shout aloud in hymns,

acclaiming in anticipation the feast of the Virgin's departure!

Let us joyfully call out at the tomb with songs,

for the Mother of God, the golden ark,

now prepares to pass over from earth to heaven,//

as she is translated to the divine brightness of new and divine life!

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.

Today the company of Apostles
is wondrously gathered from the ends of the earth;
for the living city of Him Who is the Master of all
hastens to depart gloriously from the earth to what is higher,
and join the chorus with the King, her Son.
Sing a hymn of departure at her divine burial,//
united in mind with the heavenly hosts!

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

Come now and gather on the Prefeast,
company of priests, kings and rulers,
together with the ranks of virgins!
Assemble together, all people, sending up funeral songs!
For tomorrow the Queen of all, bound for the mansions of heaven,//
will commit her soul into the hands of her Son.

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

You showed most exalted divine knowledge,
proclaiming the high and lofty mountain:
the preaching of the Savior that would be revealed
at the top of the mountains,
where the nations hasten with faith and turn with fervor
to learn the ways of the Lord.//
They are saved with eternal salvation.

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

O Micah, wondrous among the Prophets,
with a divinely inspired tongue,
you prophesied the Prince Whose coming is indeed from everlasting:
He issues forth as the Shepherd of His people
coming forth from Bethlehem.
Now you behold your prophecy fulfilled,//
and with divine wisdom we glorify Him about Whom you spoke.

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

Standing before the throne of God, O most honored Prophet,
given joy and beholding glory,
you delight in divine food, filled with spiritual gladness and joy.
Now look down upon those who celebrate your memory,//
delivering them from dangers by your unceasing prayers!

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

O pure and most holy Virgin,
the multitude of Angels in heaven and men on earth
extol and venerate your falling asleep,
for you are the Mother of Christ our God and Creator of all.

Never cease to intercede with Him on our behalf,
for, next to God, we have put our hope in you, //
O greatly-honored, unwedded Theotokos!

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

No tongue can speak of your wonderful childbearing,
for the order of nature was overruled by God.
You were revealed to be a Mother above nature,
for you remained a Virgin beyond reason and understanding.
Your conception was most glorious, O Theotokos!
The manner of your giving birth was ineffable, O Virgin!
Knowing you to be the Mother of God,
devoutly we pray to you: //
“Beseech Him to save our souls!”

Priest: Wisdom! Let us attend!

Choir: O Gladsome Light ...

Prokeimenon of the Day

Aposticha – Tone 7

As the Savior of the world You arose from the tomb.
As God You resurrected the human race with Your flesh. //
O Lord, glory to You!

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

Come, let us worship the One Who rose from the dead,
and enlightened all creation!
By His death, He has saved us from the torments of hell. //
By His Resurrection He has granted us eternal life and great mercy.

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

You descended into hell, capturing death, O Christ.
In three days You arose again, resurrecting us who glorify Your
Resurrection, //
O Lord and Lover of mankind.

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

When You were placed in the tomb as one asleep,
the sight was great and awesome.
But when You rose on the third day as almighty God,
You resurrected Adam with Yourself. //
Glory to Your Resurrection, only Lover of mankind!

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

She who is higher than the heavens
and more glorious than the Cherubim,
she who is held in greater honor than all creation,
she who by reason of her surpassing purity

became the vessel of the everlasting Essence,
today commends her most pure soul into the hands of her Son.//
With her all things are filled with joy, and she bestows great mercy on us.

St. Symeon's Hymn

Resurrectional Troparion – Tone 7

By Your Cross You destroyed death.
To the thief You opened Paradise.
For the Myrrhbearers You changed weeping into joy.
And You commanded Your disciples, O Christ God,
to proclaim that You are risen,//
granting 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 Forefeast – Tone 4

Dance with joy, O peoples!
Clap your hands with gladness!
Gather today with fervor and jubilation;
sing with exultation!
The Mother of God is about to rise in glory,
ascending from earth to heaven.//
We ceaselessly praise her in song as truly Theotokos.