

The Akathist Hymn to the Theotokos

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Small Compline
with
The Akathist Hymn to the Theotokos
as sung on the Fridays of Great Lent

THE ORDER OF THE SMALL COMPLINE – First Stasis of the Akathist

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

Reader: Amen. Glory to You, our God; glory to You!

O Heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, everywhere present and filling all things. Treasury of Blessings and Giver of Life, come and abide in us and cleanse us from every impurity and save our souls, O Good One!

The Trisagion Prayers

Holy God! Holy Mighty! Holy Immortal! Have mercy on us. (3x)

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

O most-holy Trinity, have mercy on us!

O Lord, cleanse us from our sins!

O Master, pardon our transgressions!

O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Your name's sake!

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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

All: 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.

Reader: Amen. Lord, have mercy. (12x)

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

Reader (With Three Reverences): Come, let us worship God our King. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and our God. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.

Psalm 50

Have mercy upon me, O God,
According to Your lovingkindness;
According to the multitude of Your tender mercies,
Blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,
And cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge my transgressions,
And my sin is always before me.
Against You, You only, have I sinned,
And done this evil in Your sight –
That You may be found just when You speak,
And blameless when You judge.
Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity,
And in sin my mother conceived me.
Behold, You desire truth in the inward parts,
And in the hidden part You will make me to know wisdom.
Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Make me hear joy and gladness,
That the bones You have broken may rejoice.
Hide Your face from my sins,
And blot out all my iniquities.
Create in me a clean heart, O God,
And renew a steadfast spirit within me.
Do not cast me away from Your presence,
And do not take Your Holy Spirit from me.
Restore to me the joy of Your salvation,
And uphold me by Your generous Spirit.
Then I will teach transgressors Your ways,
And sinners shall be converted to You.
Deliver me from the guilt of bloodshed, O God,
The God of my salvation,
And my tongue shall sing aloud of Your righteousness.

O Lord, open my lips,
And my mouth shall show forth Your praise.
For You do not desire sacrifice, or else I would give it;
You do not delight in burnt offering.
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit,
A broken and a contrite heart –
These, O God, You will not despise.
Do good in Your good pleasure to Zion;
Build the walls of Jerusalem.
Then You shall be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness,
With burnt offering and whole burnt offering;
Then they shall offer bulls on Your altar.

Psalm 69 (70)

Make haste, O God, to deliver me!
Make haste to help me, O LORD!
Let them be ashamed and confounded Who seek my life;
Let them be turned back and confused Who desire my hurt.
Let them be turned back because of their shame,
Who say, "Aha, aha!"
Let all those who seek You rejoice and be glad in You;
And let those who love Your salvation say continually,
"Let God be magnified!"
But I am poor and needy;
Make haste to me, O God!
You are my help and my deliverer;
O LORD, do not delay.

Psalm 142 (143)

Hear my prayer, O LORD,
Give ear to my supplications!
In Your faithfulness answer me,
And in Your righteousness.

Do not enter into judgment with Your servant,
For in Your sight no one living is righteous.
For the enemy has persecuted my soul;
He has crushed my life to the ground;
He has made me dwell in darkness,
Like those who have long been dead.
Therefore my spirit is overwhelmed within me;
My heart within me is distressed.
I remember the days of old;
I meditate on all Your works;
I muse on the work of Your hands.
I spread out my hands to You;
My soul longs for You like a thirsty land.
Answer me speedily, O LORD;
My spirit fails!
Do not hide Your face from me,
Lest I be like those who go down into the pit.
Cause me to hear Your lovingkindness in the morning,
For in You do I trust;
Cause me to know the way in which I should walk,
For I lift up my soul to You.
Deliver me, O LORD, from my enemies;
In You I take shelter.
Teach me to do Your will,
For You are my God;
Your Spirit is good.
Lead me in the land of uprightness.
Revive me, O LORD, for Your name's sake!
For Your righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.
In Your mercy cut off my enemies,
And destroy all those who afflict my soul;
For I am Your servant.

Doxology

Glory to God in the Highest,

And on earth peace, good will towards men.

We praise You! We bless You! We worship You!

We give thanks to You for Your great glory!

O Lord God, Heavenly King; God the Father Almighty!

O Lord, the Only-begotten Son Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit!

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,

Who takes away the sin of the world, have mercy on us!

You that take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer.

You that sit at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy on us!

For You alone are Holy, You alone are Lord,

You alone, O Jesus Christ, are Most High in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I give thanks unto You and praise Your Name for ever and ever!

Lord, You have been our refuge from generation to generation!

I said, Lord, be merciful to me, heal my soul for I have sinned against You.

Lord, I flee unto You; teach me to do Your will, for You are my God.

For with You is the fountain of life, and in Your light shall we see light.

O continue Your loving-kindness to those who know You!

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this night without sin.

Blessèd are You, O Lord, God of our fathers, and praised and glorified be Your Name forever. Amen.

Let Your mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we have set our hope on You.

Blessèd are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes!

Blessèd are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes!

Blessèd are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes!

Your mercy, O Lord endures forever; do not despise the work of Your hands!

To You belongs worship! To You belongs praise! To You belongs glory!

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

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

The Symbol Of The Orthodox Faith

All:

The musical score is written for Soprano/Alto and Tenor/Bass voices. It is in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: "I be-lieve in one God, the Father al-might-y, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and in-vis-i-ble. And in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the Son— of God, the Only-be-gotten, begotten of the Father before all a-ges;— Light of". The score consists of four systems of staves. Each system has a Soprano/Alto staff (treble clef) and a Tenor/Bass staff (bass clef). The lyrics are placed below the staves, with hyphens indicating words that span across measures. The music features a mix of half notes, quarter notes, and eighth notes, with some measures containing rests. The final measure of the fourth system ends with a double bar line.

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

I be-lieve in one God, the Father al-might-y,
Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and in-vis-i-
ble. And in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the Son— of God, the Only-be-
gotten, begotten of the Father before all a-ges;— Light of

Light, true God of true God; be-got-ten, not made; of one

es-sence with the Fa-ther; by whom all things were made; who for us

men and for our salvation came down from heav-en, and

was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and be-came

man. And He was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate, and

suf-fered, and was bur-ied, and the third day He rose a-

gain, according to the Scrip - tures, and ascended into heaven, and

sits at the right hand of the Fa - ther; and He shall come a -

gain with glory to judge the living and the dead; whose Kingdom shall

have — no end. — And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the

Giver of Life, who proceeds from the Fa - ther; who with the

Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; who spoke by the

proph - ets. In one Holy, Catholic, and Ap - os - to - lic

Church. I acknowledge one baptism for the re - mis - sion of

sins. I look for the re - sur - rec - tion of the dead,

and the life of the world — to come. A - men.

Troparion

All:

It is tru - ly meet to bless you, O The - o - to kos,

ev - er bless - ed and most pure and the mo - ther of our God.

More hon' - ra - ble than the cher - - u - bim,

and more glo - rious beyond compare than the ser - a - phim.____

With - out cor - rup - tion you gave birth to God _____ the Word:

True The - o - to - kos, we mag - ni - fy you.

The Akathist Canon

Ode 1

Hiermos:

I O - PEN MY MOUTH FILLED WITH THE SPIR - IT, O - VER - FLOW - ING

WITH THE WORDS OF PRAISE FOR THE QUEEN AND MO - THER I

WILL AP - PEAR FEAST - ING RA - DI - ANT - LY, CEL - E - BRAT - ING

HER WON - DERS IN JOY.

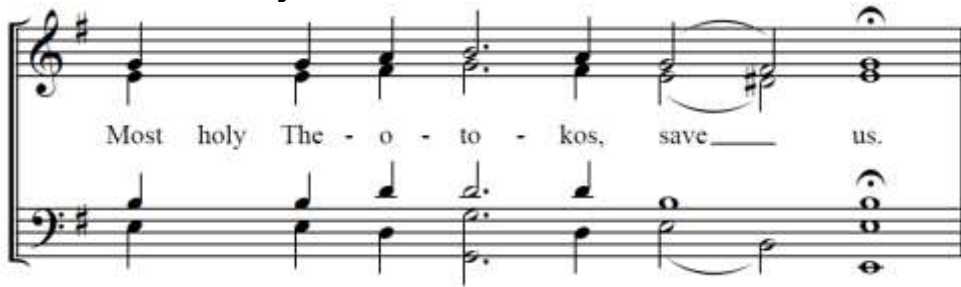
All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

Reader: Beholding you, the living book of Christ, sealed by the Spirit, the great archangel exclaimed to you, O pure one: Rejoice,

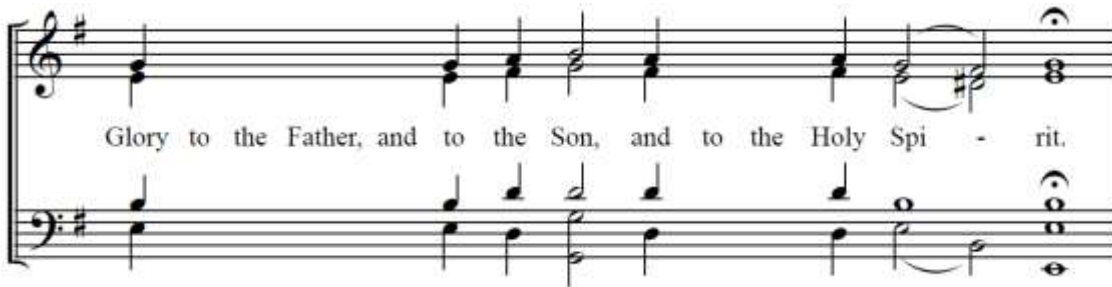
vessel of joy, through which the curse of the first mother is annulled.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



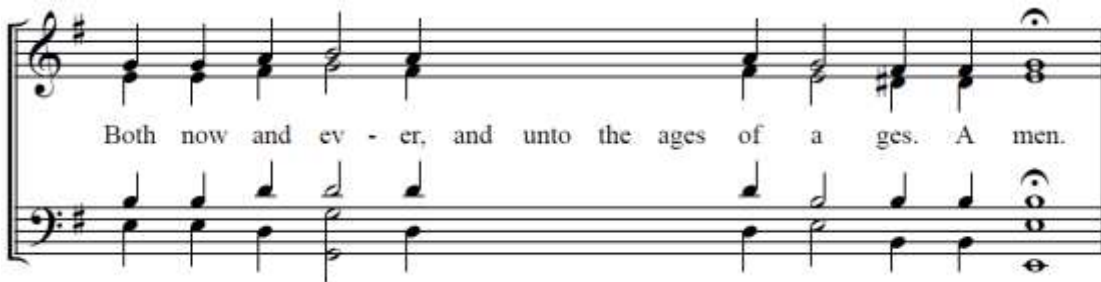
Reader: Rejoice, Virgin bride of God, restoration of Adam and death of hell. Rejoice, all-immaculate one, palace of the King of all. Rejoice, fiery throne of the Almighty.

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



Reader: Rejoice, O You who alone blossomed forth the unfading Rose. Rejoice, for You have borne the fragrant Apple. Rejoice, Maiden unwedded, the pure fragrance of the only King, and preservation of the world.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: Rejoice, treasure-house of purity, by which we have risen from our fall. Rejoice, sweet-smelling lily which perfumes the faithful, fragrant incense and most precious myrrh.

Ode 3

Hiermos:

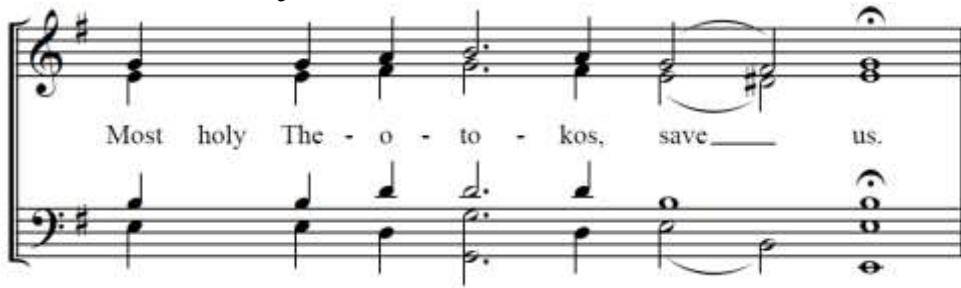
IN YOUR DIVINE GLORY O THE - O - TO - KOS LIV - ING,
A - BOUND - ING FOUN - TAIN SPIR - ITUALLY ESTABLISH YOUR
CHOIR ASSEMBLED IN CHO - RUS MAKE THEM WORTHY OF THE
CROWNS OF GLO - RY.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

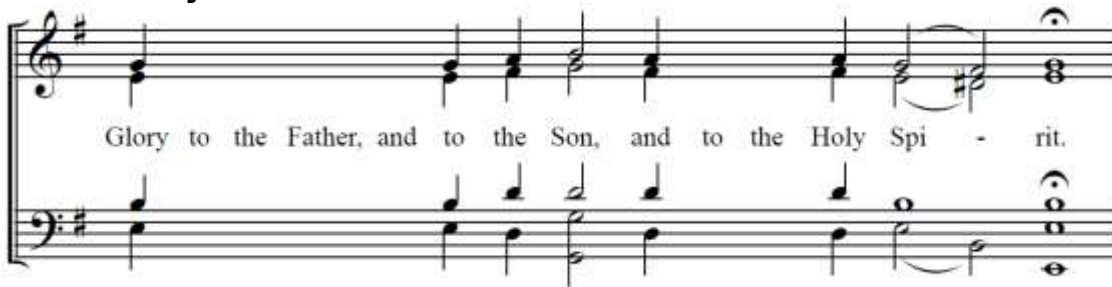
Reader: From you, the untilled field, has grown the divine Ear of grain. Rejoice, living table that has held the Bread of Life. Rejoice, O Lady, never-failing spring of the Living Water.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



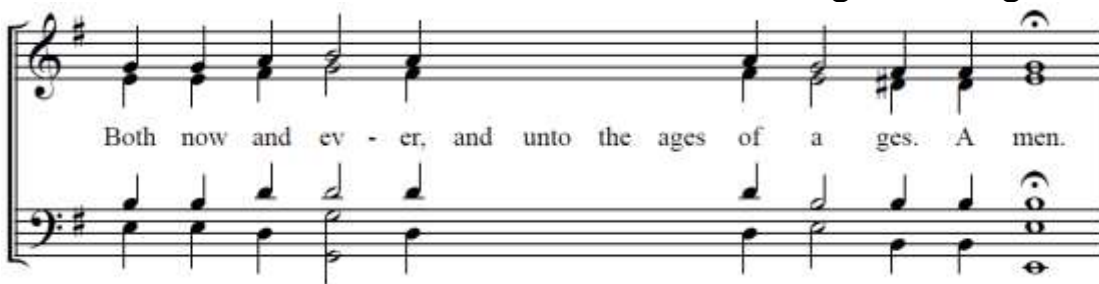
Reader: O Heifer that bore the unblemished Calf for the faithful, rejoice, Ewe that brought forth the lamb of God Who takes away the sins of all the world. Rejoice, ardent mercy-seat.

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



Reader: Rejoice brightest dawn, who alone bore Christ the Sun. Rejoice, dwelling-place of Light, who has dispersed darkness and utterly driven away the gloomy demons.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: Rejoice, only door through which the Word alone has passed. By your birthgiving, O Lady, You have broken the bars and gates of hell. Rejoice, Bride of God, divine entry of the saved.

Ode 4

Hiermos:



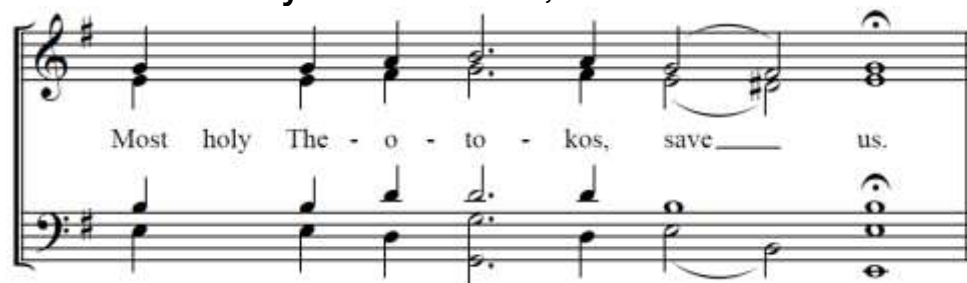
SIT - TING IN GLORY ON THE THRONE OF DI - VIN - I - TY

THE MOST DI - VINE JE - SUS CAME ON A LIGHT CLOUD,

AN IN - COR - RUPT - I - BLE PALM. HE SAVED THOSE WHO CRY:

GLO - RY TO YOUR POW - ER, O LORD.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

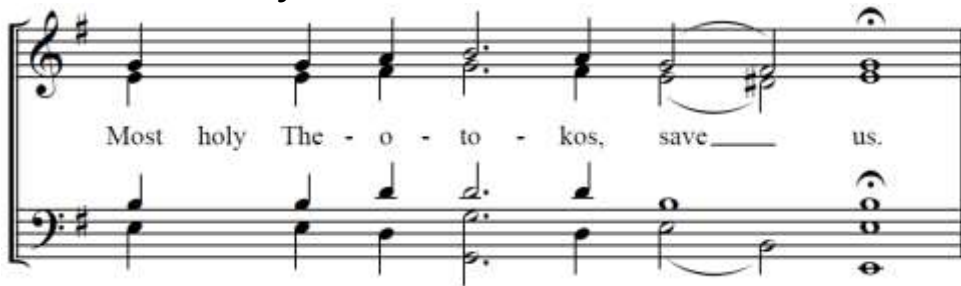
Reader: With voices of song in faith we cry aloud to you, who are worthy of all praise: Rejoice, butter mountain, mountain curdled by the Spirit. Rejoice, candlestick and vessel of manna, which sweetens the senses of all the pious.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



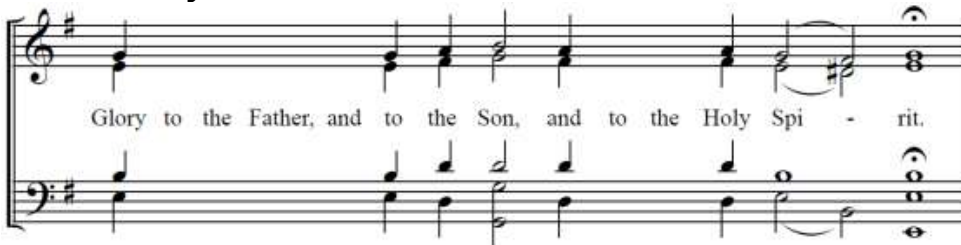
Reader: Rejoice, mercy-seat of the world, most pure Lady.
Rejoice, ladder raising all men from the earth by grace. Rejoice,
bridge that in very truth led from death to life all those that hymn
you.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



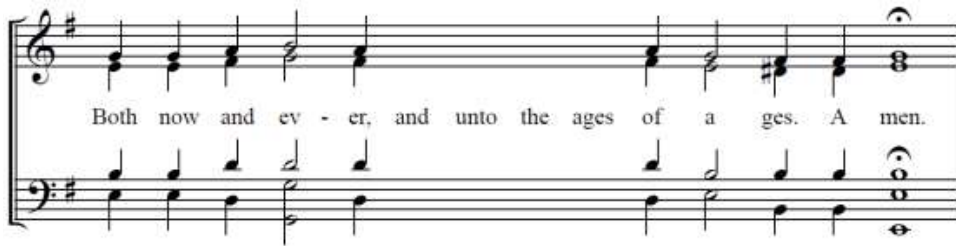
Reader: Rejoice, most pure one, higher than the heavens, who
painlessly carried within your womb the Fountain of the earth.
Rejoice, sea-shell that with your blood dyed a divine purple robe
for the King of Hosts.

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



Reader: Rejoice, Lady who in truth gave birth to the lawgiver,
Who freely washed clean the iniquities of all. O Maiden who has
not known wedlock, unfathomable depth, unutterable height, by
whom we have been deified.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: Praising you who has woven for the world a Crown not made by hand of man, we cry to you: Rejoice, O Virgin, the guardian of all men, fortress and stronghold and sacred refuge.

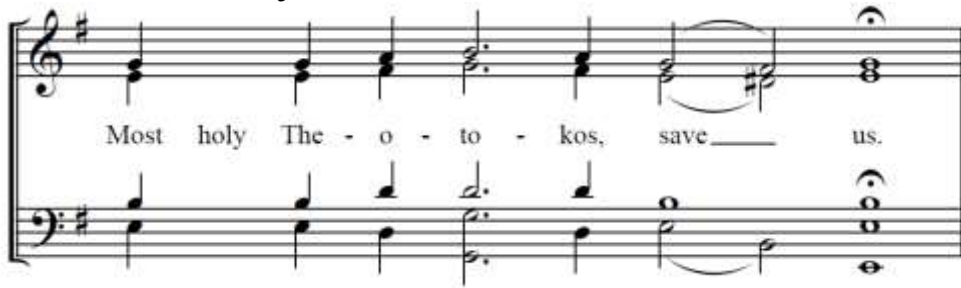
Ode 5

Hiermos:

Irmos 5

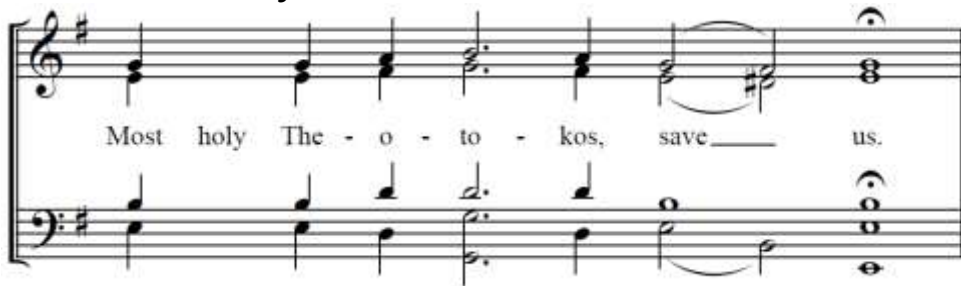
Musical score for the hymn "Ode 5, Hiermos". The score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature is one flat (Bb), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, ending with a final cadence marked by a double bar line and a fermata. The lyrics are written below the staff: "ALL WERE AWED BY YOUR DI - VINE GLO - RY. FOR YOU, O VIR - GIN, KNEW NO MAN YET BORE IN YOUR WOMB THE GOD OF ALL. YOU GAVE BIRTH TO THE TIME - LESS SON GRANTING PEACE TO THOSE WHO EX - ALT YOU IN SONG."

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



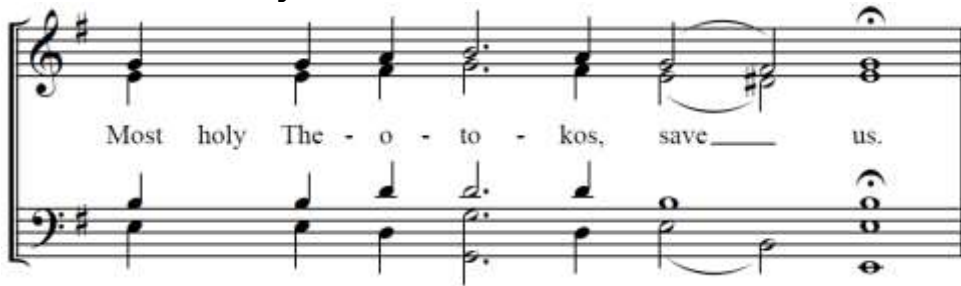
Reader: Rejoice, most immaculate one, who gave birth to the Way of life, and who saved the world from the flood of sin. Rejoice, Bride of God, tidings fearful to tell and hear. Rejoice, dwelling-place of the Master of all creation.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



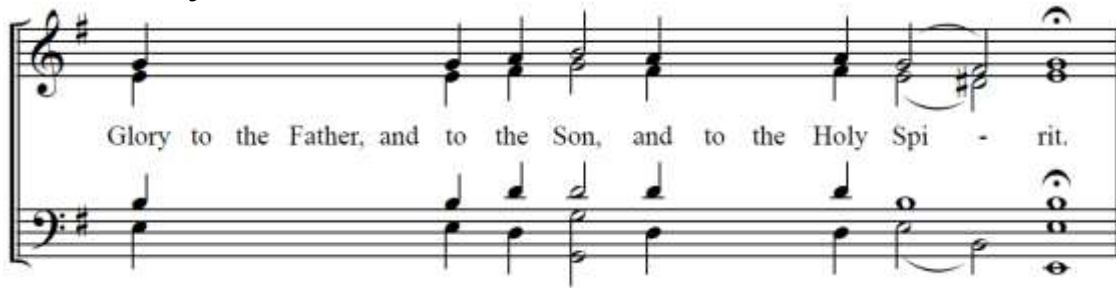
Reader: Rejoice, most pure one, the strength and fortress of men, sanctuary of glory, the death of hell, all-radiant bridal chamber. Rejoice, joy of angels. Rejoice, helper of them that pray to you with faith.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



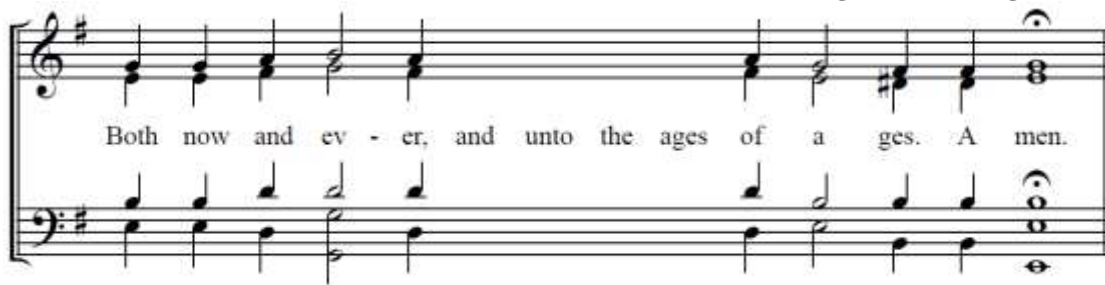
Reader: Rejoice, O Lady, fiery chariot of the Word, living paradise, having in your midst the Tree of Life, the Lord of Life, Whose sweetness vivifies all who partake of Him with faith, though they have been subject to corruption.

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



Reader: Strengthened by your might, we raise our cry to you with faith: Rejoice, city of the King of all, of which things glorious and worthy to be heard were clearly spoken. Rejoice, unhewn mountain, unfathomed depth.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

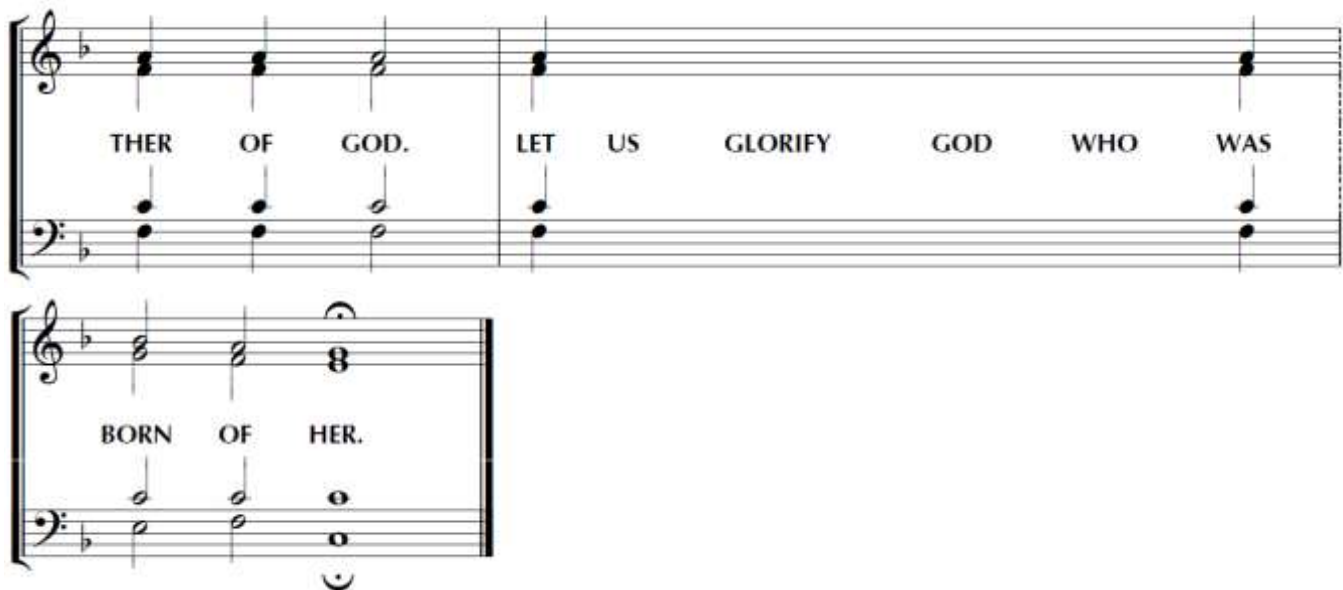


Reader: Rejoice, most pure one, spacious tabernacle of the Word, shell which produced the divine Pearl. Rejoice, all-wondrous Theotokos, who reconciles with God all who ever call you blessed.

Ode 6

Hiermos:





All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



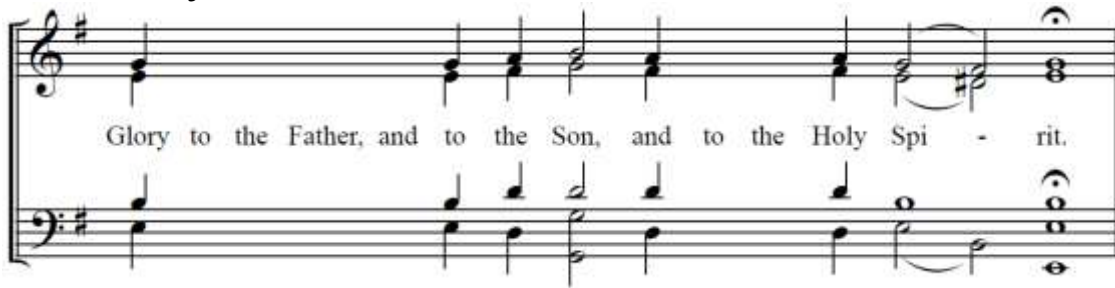
Reader: O undefiled bridal chamber of the Word, cause of deification for all, rejoice, all honorable preaching of the prophet; rejoice, adornment of the apostles.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



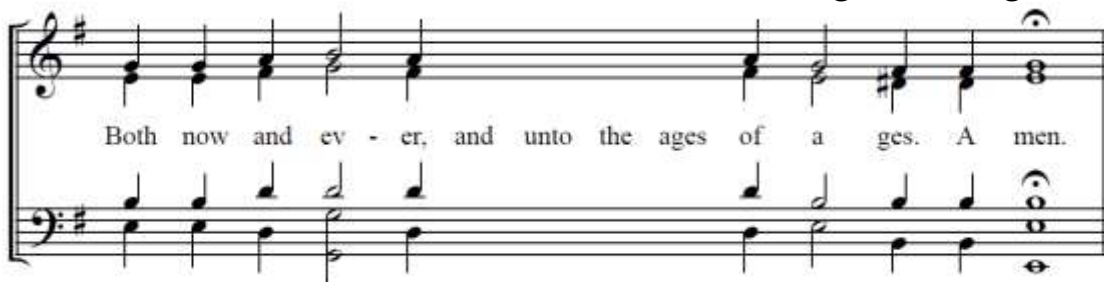
Reader: From you has come the Dew that quenched the flame of idolatry; therefore, we cry to you: Rejoice, living fleece wet with dew, which Gideon saw of old, O Virgin.

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



Reader: Behold, to you, O Virgin, we cry: Rejoice! Be the port and a haven for all that sail upon the troubled waters of affliction, amidst all the snares of the enemy.

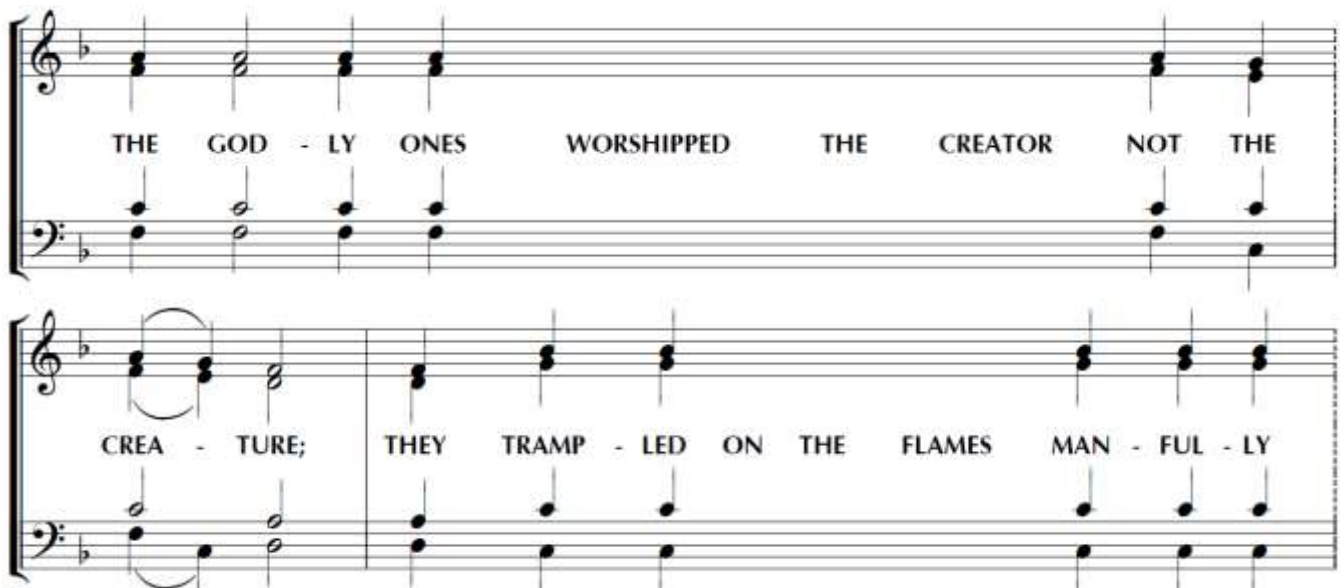
All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: You cause of joy, endue our thoughts with grace, that we may cry to you: Rejoice, unconsumed bush, cloud of light that unceasingly overshadows the faithful.

Ode 7

Hiermos:



SING - ING IN JOY: BLESS - ED ARE YOU MOST PRAISED LORD

AND GOD OF OUR FA - THERS.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

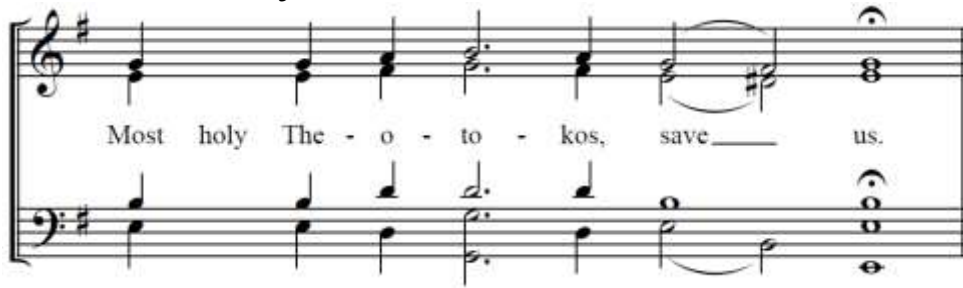
Reader: We sing of you, saying aloud: Rejoice, chariot of the noetic Sun; true vine, that produced ripe grapes, from which flows a wine making glad the souls of them that in faith glorify you.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

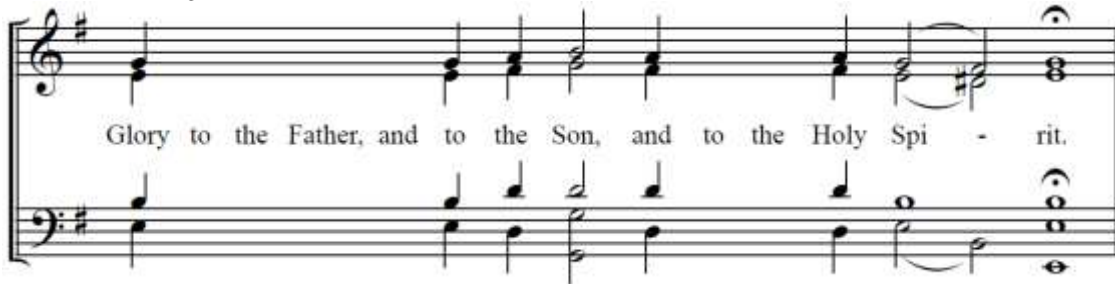
Reader: Rejoice, Bride of God, who gave birth to the Healer of all; mystical staff, that blossomed with the unfading Flower. Rejoice, O Lady, through whom we are filled with joy and inherit life.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



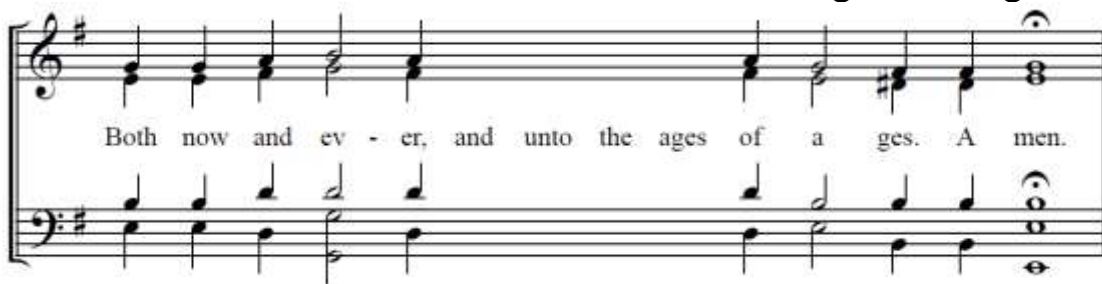
Reader: No tongue, however eloquent, has power to sing your praises, O Lady; for above the seraphim are You exalted, who gave birth to Christ the King, Whom do you beseech to deliver from all harm those that venerate you in faith.

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



Reader: The ends of the earth praise you and call you blessed, and they cry to you with love: Rejoice, pure scroll, upon which the Word was written by the finger of the Father. Beseech Him to inscribe your servants in the book of life, O Theotokos.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: We your servants pray to you and bend the knees of our hearts: Incline your ear, O pure one; save your servants who are always sinking, and preserve your city from every enemy captivity, O Theotokos.

Ode 8

Hiermos:

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff, with a bass line on a bass clef staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are in English and are written below the treble staff. The score consists of five systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are: GOD'S NATIVITY FROM THE THEOTOKOS WAS SAL - VA - TION TO THE GOD - LY YOUTHS IN THE FLAM - ING FUR - NACE; THEN IT WAS PRE - FI - GURED, NOW IT IS FUL - FILLED. FOR ALL CRE - A - TION IS CALLED TO SING: PRAISE THE LORD, ALL YOU WORKS. EXALT HIM THROUGHOUT ALL A - GES.

GOD'S NATIVITY FROM THE THEOTOKOS WAS SAL - VA - TION

TO THE GOD - LY YOUTHS IN THE FLAM - ING FUR - NACE;

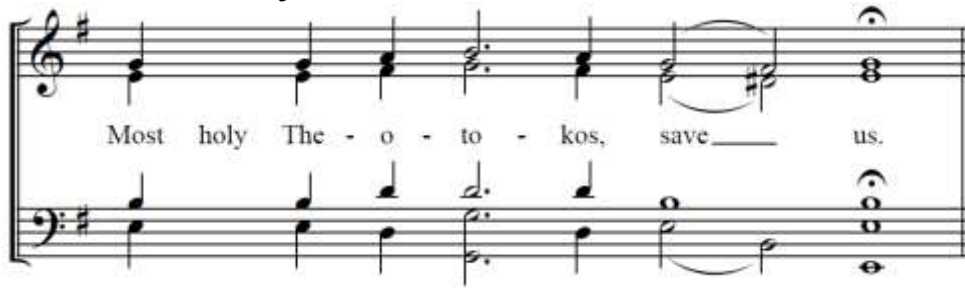
THEN IT WAS PRE - FI - GURED, NOW IT IS FUL - FILLED.

FOR ALL CRE - A - TION IS CALLED TO SING: PRAISE THE LORD, ALL

YOU WORKS. EXALT HIM THROUGHOUT ALL A - GES.

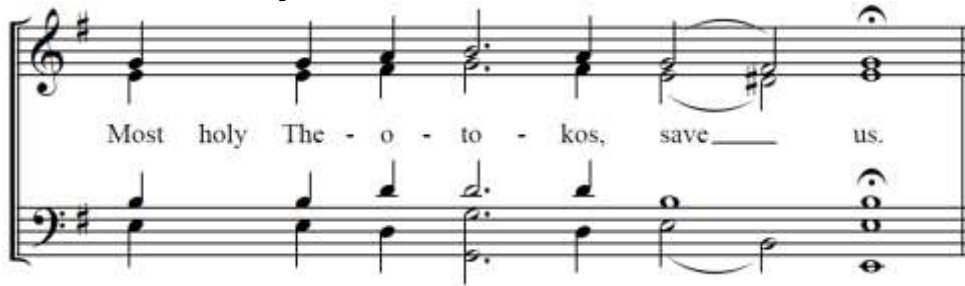
Great Censing may be started here.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



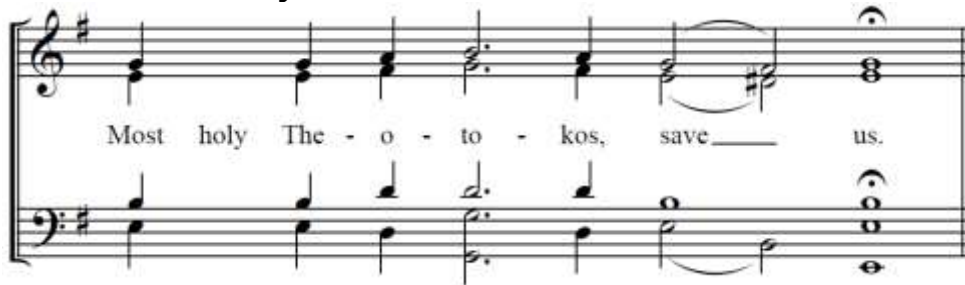
Reader: Within your womb You have received the Word; You have carried Him who carries all; O pure one, You have fed with milk Him Who by His beck feeds the whole world. To Him we sing: Sing to the Lord, all His works, and supremely exalt Him unto the ages.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



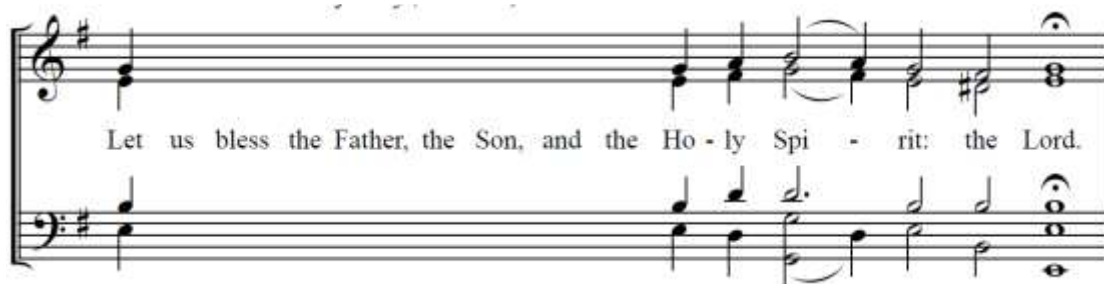
Reader: Moses perceived in the burning bush the great mystery of your childbearing, while the youths clearly prefigured it as they stood in the midst of the fire and were not burnt, O Virgin pure and inviolate. Therefore we hymn you and supremely exalt you unto the ages.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



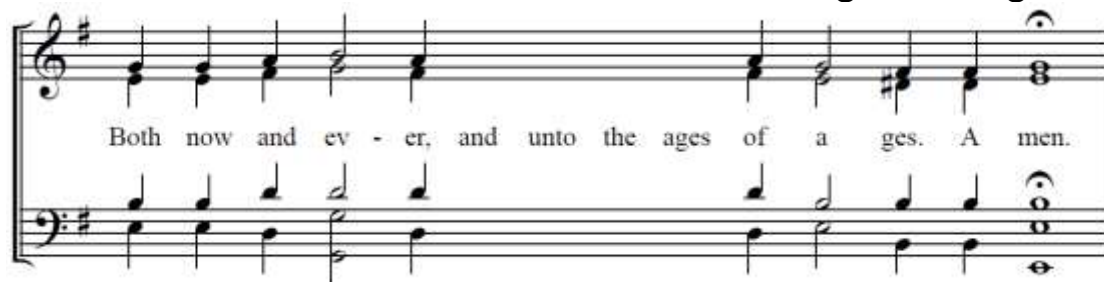
Reader: We, who once through falsehood were stripped naked, have by your childbearing been clothed in the robe of incorruption; and we who once sat in the darkness of sin have seen the light, O Maiden, dwelling-place of Light. Therefore we hymn you and supremely exalt you unto the ages.

All: Let us bless the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, the Lord.



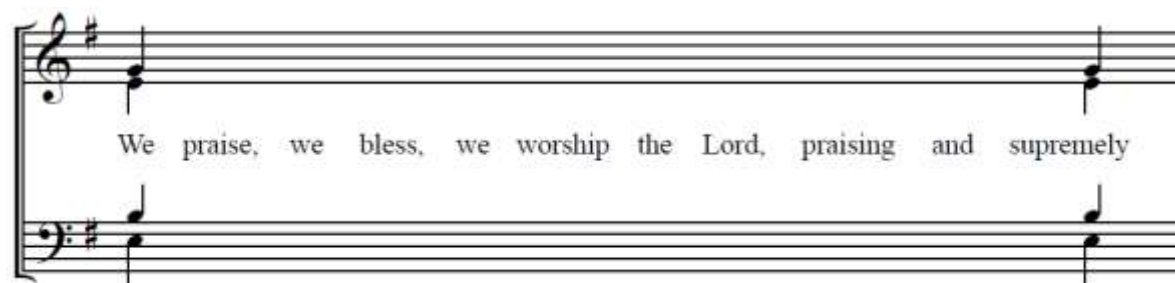
Reader: Through you the dead are brought to life, for you have borne the Hypostatic Life. They who once were mute are now made to speak well; lepers are cleansed, diseases are driven out, the hosts of the spirits of the air are conquered, O Virgin, the salvation of men.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: You bore the salvation of the world, O pure one, and through you we were lifted from earth to heaven. Rejoice, all-blessed, protection and strength, rampart and fortress of those who sing: O all you works of the Lord, praise the Lord and supremely exalt Him unto the ages.

All: We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord, praising and supremely exulting Him unto all ages.



exalt - ing Him un - to all a - - - ges.

Great Censing is done here.

Ode 9

Hiermos:

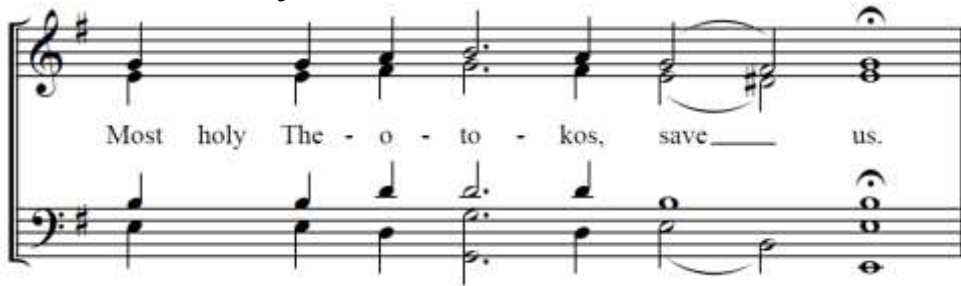
LET EVERY EARTH - BORN EXULT, ENLIGHTENED BY THE SPIR - IT.

LET THE NA - TURE OF THE BODILESS HOSTS FEAST IN JOY.

HON - OR - ING THE SACRED FEAST, THE MOTHER OF GOD SING - ING:

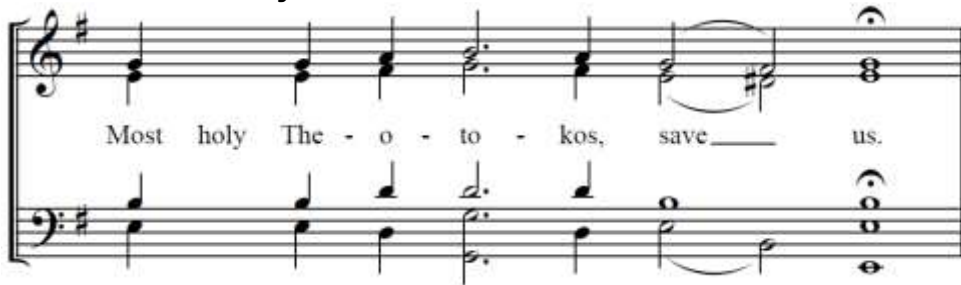
RE - JOICE! MOST BLESSED THEOTOKOS, PURE E - VER - VIR - GIN.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



Reader: Let us, the faithful, call to you: Rejoice! Through you, O Maiden, we have become partakers of everlasting joy. Save us from temptations, from barbarian captivity, and from every other injury that befalls sinful men because of the multitude of their transgressions.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



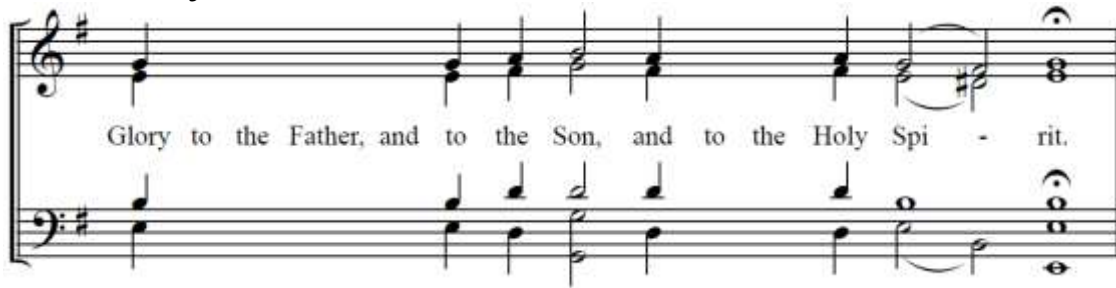
Reader: You have appeared as our enlightenment and confirmation; wherefore, we cry to you: Rejoice, never-setting star that brings into the world the great Sun. Rejoice, pure Virgin that opened the closed Eden. Rejoice, pillar of fire, leading mankind to a higher life.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



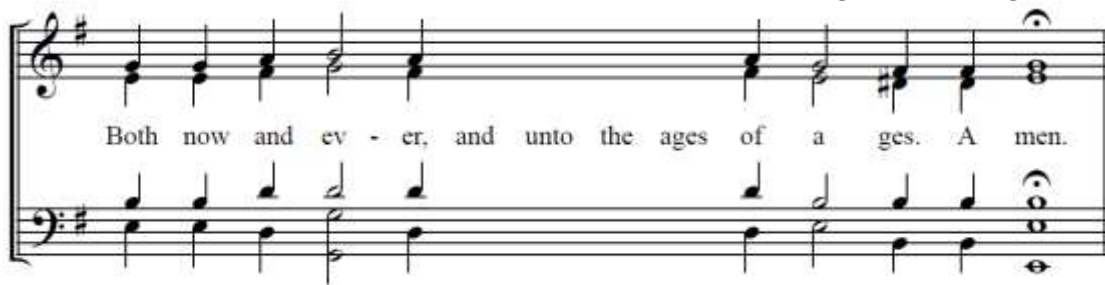
Reader: Let us stand with reverence in the house of our God, and let us cry aloud: Rejoice, Mistress of the world. Rejoice, Mary, Lady of us all. Rejoice, you who alone are immaculate and fair among women. Rejoice, vessel that received the inexhaustible myrrh poured out on you.

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



Reader: You dove that bore the Merciful One, rejoice, ever-virgin! Rejoice, glory of all the saints. Rejoice, crown of martyrs. Rejoice, divine adornment of all the righteous and salvation of us the faithful.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

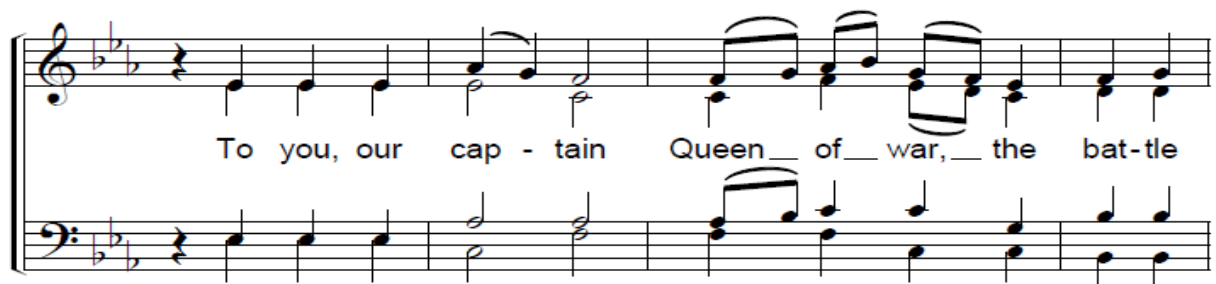


The Holy Doors are opened.

Reader: Spare Your inheritance, O God, and pass over all our sins now, for as intercessor in your sight, O Christ, You have her that on earth gave birth to You without seed, when in your great mercy You willed to take the form of man.

The clergy exit through the Holy Doors and stand before the icon of the Theotokos on the analogion or tetrapod.

Kontakion 1 – Tone 8 “To You Our Captain ...”



tro - phies (- phies) won, your peo - ple res - cued

by your aid from per - il, ded - i -

cate as our off - 'ring of thanks - giv - ing,

O The - o - to - kos, as you have might which none by

war can o - ver - come, from all forms of

dan - ger have you de - liv - ered me, that I may cry un - to



The First Stasis of the Akathist Hymn

Ikos 1:

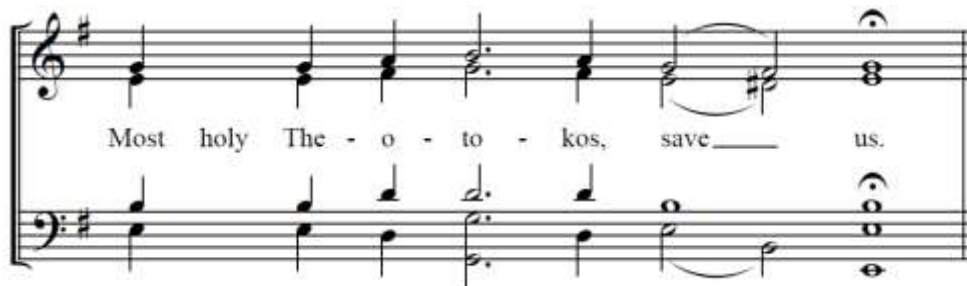
Priest: An archangel was sent from Heaven to say to the Theotokos: Rejoice!

All:

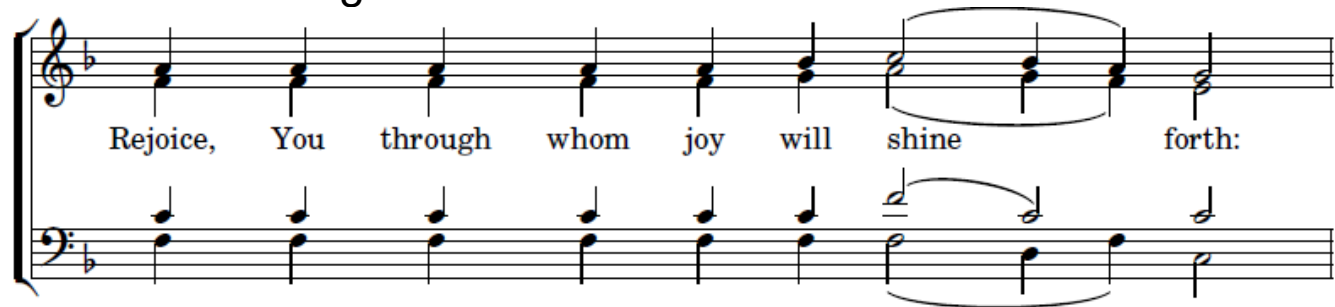


Priest: An archangel was sent from Heaven to say to the Theotokos: Rejoice!

All:



Priest: An archangel was sent from Heaven to say to the Theotokos: Rejoice! And beholding You, O Lord, taking bodily form, he was amazed and with his bodiless voice he stood crying to Her such things as these:



Rejoice, You through whom the curse will cease!

Rejoice, restoration of fal - len A - - - dam:

Rejoice, re - demp - tion of the tears of Eve!

Rejoice, height inaccessible to hu - - man thoughts

Rejoice, Depth beyond even the sight of an - - gels!

Rejoice, You who have become the throne of the King

Rejoice, You who gave birth to Him who gave birth to all

Rejoice, star that causes the Sun to ap - pear!

Rejoice, womb of the Divine In - car - na - tion!

Rejoice, You through whom cre - a - tion is re - newed:

Rejoice, You through whom we worship the Cre - a - tor!

Priest Only:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - ded!

Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:



Kontakion 2

Priest: The Holy Maiden, seeing herself in all her purity, said boldly unto Gabriel: 'Strange seem your words and hard for my soul to accept. From a conception without seed how do you speak of childbirth, crying:



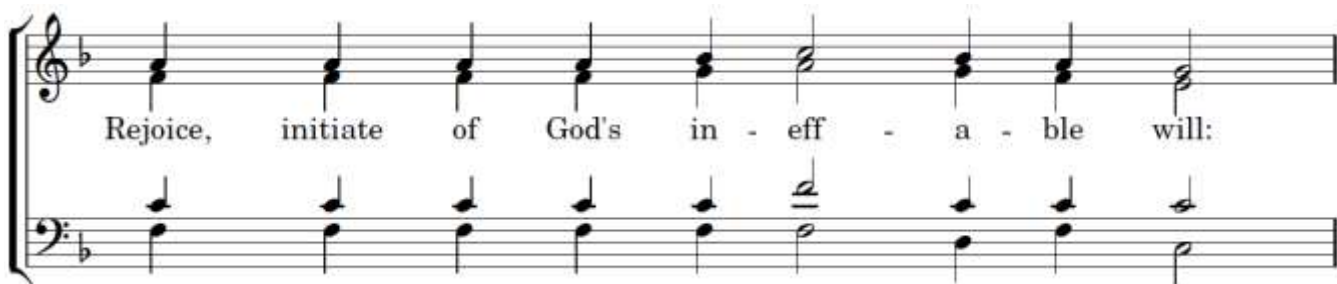
Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:



Ikos 2

Priest: Seeking to know what passes knowledge, the Virgin said to the ministering Angel: 'From a maiden womb how can a Son be born? Tell me.' And to her in fear he answered, crying:



Rejoice, assurance of those who pray in si - lence!

Rejoice, beginning of Christ's mir - a - cles:

Rejoice, crown of His dog - mas!

Rejoice, heavenly ladder by which God came down:

Rejoice, bridge leading earthly ones to hea - ven!

Rejoice, wonder ever thrilling to the an - gels;

Rejoice, wound of demons be-wailed a-far!

Rejoice, You Who ineffably gave birth to the Light:

Rejoice, You Who re-vealed Your se-cret to none!

Rejoice, You Who surpasses the know-ledge of the wise:

Rejoice, You Who gives light to the minds of the faith-ful!

Priest Only:

Re-joice, O Bride Un-wed-ded!

Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:



Kontakion 3

Priest: Then the power of the Most High overshadowed her that knew not wedlock, so that she might conceive: and He made her fruitful womb as a fertile field for all who long to reap the harvest of salvation, singing:



Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:



Ikos 3

Priest: Bearing God within her womb, the Virgin hastened to Elizabeth; whose unborn child, knowing at once the salutation of the Theotokos, rejoiced and, leaping up as if in song, cried out to her:

Rejoice, branch of an Un - fa - - ding Sprout:

Rejoice, Soil whose Fruit shall not per - - ish!

Rejoice, Tender of mankind's lov - ing Ten - - der;

Rejoice, Gardener of the Gar - den - er of Life!

Rejoice, Earth who yielded abun - dant mer - - cies;

Rejoice, table bearing a wealth of for - give - - ness!

Rejoice, You Who make to bloom the gar - den of de - light:

Rejoice, You Who prepares a ha - ven for souls!

Rejoice, acceptable incense of in - ter - ces - sion:

Rejoice, pro - pi - ti - a - tion of all the world!

Rejoice, good will of God to mor - tals:

Rejoice, bold - ness of mor - tals be - fore God!

Priest Only:

Re - jice, O Bride Un - wed - - ded!

This musical system is for the Priest. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble staff, starting on G4, moving to A4, B4, and then a half note G4. The lyrics 'Re - jice, O Bride' are under the first three notes. The melody continues with a half note G4, then a half note F#4, and finally a half note E4. The lyrics 'Un - wed - - ded!' are under these last three notes. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with notes G2, A2, B2, and then a half note G2, followed by a half note F#2, and finally a half note E2.

Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:

Re - jice, O Bride Un - wed - - ded!

This musical system is for the All response. It is identical to the first system, featuring the same melody and accompaniment for the lyrics 'Re - jice, O Bride Un - wed - - ded!'.

Kontakion 4

Priest: Tossed inwardly by a storm of doubts, prudent Joseph was troubled: knowing you to be unwedded, O blameless Virgin, he feared a stolen union. But when he learned that your conceiving was from the Holy Spirit, he said:

Al - le - lu - - - ia.

This musical system is for the Priest's response. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major. The melody is in the treble staff, starting on G4, moving to A4, B4, and then a half note G4. The lyrics 'Al - le - lu - - - ia.' are under the first three notes. The melody continues with a half note G4, then a half note F#4, and finally a half note E4. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with notes G2, A2, B2, and then a half note G2, followed by a half note F#2, and finally a half note E2.

Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:

Alleluia! Alleluia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

This musical system is for the All response. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major. The melody is in the treble staff, starting on G4, moving to A4, B4, and then a half note G4. The lyrics 'Alleluia! Alleluia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!' are under the first three notes. The melody continues with a half note G4, then a half note F#4, and finally a half note E4. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with notes G2, A2, B2, and then a half note G2, followed by a half note F#2, and finally a half note E2.

The Conclusion of Compline

The clergy return to the sanctuary through the Holy Doors. The Doors remain open.

All Fridays: Kontakion – Tone 8 “To You Our Captain ...”

To you, our cap - tain Queen of war, the bat - tle

tro - phies (*- phies*) won, your peo - ple res - cued

by your aid from per - il, ded - i -

cate as our off - 'ring of thanks - giv - ing,

O The - o - to - kos, as you have might which none by

war can o - ver - come, from all forms of

dan - ger have you de - liv - ered me, that I may cry un - to

you: Hail, O vir - gin, un - wed - ded bride.

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (3x)

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

O Most Holy Trinity have mercy on us; Lord, cleanse our sins; Master, pardon our transgressions; 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 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 the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and ever,
and unto ages of ages. Amen.

(First Friday ONLY):

All: Kontakion for the St. Theodore the Recruit – Tone 8

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

Hav - ing ac - cept - ed in your heart, as a shield,
the faith of Christ, you tram - pled down the adverse powers,
O Greatly - suf - fer - ing One. There - fore, you have been e -
ternally crowned with a heavenly di - a - dem, since you are
in - vin - ci - ble, O The - o - dore.

Reader: Lord have mercy. (40 Times)

You Who at all times, and at every hour, both in heaven and on earth are worshipped and glorified, O Christ God, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy and compassion; Who loves the just and shows mercy to those who are hardened in sin; Who calls all to salvation through the promise of good things to come: O Lord, in this hour receive our supplications, and direct our lives according to Your commandments. Sanctify our souls; purify our bodies; set aright our minds; cleanse our thoughts; and deliver us from all calamity, evil and distress. Compass us 'round about with Your holy angels; that, guided and guarded by their host, we may attain to the unity of the faith and the knowledge of Your unapproachable glory. For blessed are You unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord have mercy. (x3)

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

More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim: without corruption thou gave birth to God the Word: true Theotokos, we magnify you. In the Name of the Lord, Father Bless!

Priest: God, be merciful to us and bless us, and show the light of Your Countenance upon us, and have mercy on us!

Reader: Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (x12)

Save, help and protect us O Virgin Theotokos!

A Prayer To The Most Holy Theotokos (By The Monk, Paul)

Reader: O Virgin, pure, spotless, incorrupt, undefiled, all-pure; Bride of God and Sovereign Lady, who united the Word of God with men through your most glorious birth-giving, and joined the apostate nature of our race with the heavenly; who are the only hope of the hopeless, and the helper of the assailed, a speedy

defender of those who flee unto you, and the refuge of all Christians: Do not hold me in loathing, a sinful and polluted wretch, who have made myself of no worth through my shameful thoughts, and words, and deeds, and who, through slothfulness of mind have been made a slave to the carnal lusts of life.

But, in that you are the Mother of God who loves mankind, mercifully have compassion upon me, a sinner and a prodigal, and accept my prayer which is offered unto you with lips impure; and exercising your maternal boldness, beg your Son, Who is also our Master and our Lord, that He will open unto me also the compassionate loving-kindness of His goodness, and disregarding my countless sins, will turn me again unto repentance, and show me forth as a well-skilled doer of His commandments. And be ever present with me, in that you are gracious, and merciful, and full of loving-kindness: for you are a fervent Mediatress and helper who, in this present life, repels the assaults of adversaries, and guides me unto salvation, and at the hour of death cares diligently for my wretched soul, driving far from it the dark forms of evil spirits; and in the dread Judgment Day you shall deliver me from torment eternal, and shall manifest me an heir of the glory ineffable of your Son and our God: All which I shall obtain, O Lady and most holy Theotokos, by your mediation and intercession, through the mercy and love toward mankind of your Only-begotten Son, our Lord, and God, and Savior, Jesus Christ, to Whom are due all glory, honor and worship, together with His Father, Who is from everlasting, and His All-holy, Good, and Life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

A Prayer To Our Lord Jesus Christ (By The Monk, Antiochus)

And grant, O Master, as we lay us down to sleep, repose both of body and soul, and preserve us from the gloomy slumber of sin, and from every dark and nocturnal sensuality. Calm the impulses of carnal desires; quench the fiery darts of the evil one which are

craftily directed against us. Assuage the rebellions of our flesh. Still our every earthly and material anxiety; and vouchsafe unto us, O God, a watchful mind, a chaste reason, a sober heart, sleep gentle and free from every vision of the devil; and raise us up again at the hour of prayer, strengthened in Your precepts, and holding steadfastly within us the memory of Your commandments. Grant that all the night long we may sing praises unto You, and that we may hymn and bless, and glorify Your All-honorable and majestic Name, of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Another Prayer, of St. Joannicius

My Hope is the Father. My Refuge is the Son. My Protection is the Holy Spirit. O Holy Trinity: Glory to You.

Unto you do I commit my every hope O Theotokos, guard me under your shelter.

In you, O Full of Grace, all creation – both the company of angels and the race of men –rejoices. O hallowed temple and spiritual paradise, boast of virgins: from you God was incarnate, and became a child, He, our God Who existed before the ages; for He made your womb a throne, and He made you more spacious than the heavens. In you, O Full of Grace, all creation rejoices, Glory to you.

Prayer to the Guardian Angel

Reader: O holy angel, assigned to accompany my wretched soul and lowly life, do not forsake me nor depart from me because of my extravagance and wickedness. Do not let Satan enter and rule my mortal body with his might, but rather take my wretched and feeble hand to lead me along the path of salvation. O holy guardian angel of God, protector of my wretched soul and body, forgive me for everything by which I have saddened you all the days of my life. Though I have sinned this day be my shelter during the coming night. Keep me from the schemes of the obstinate that I may not anger God with any sin. Intercede with

the Lord on my behalf, that He might confirm me in his fear and reveal me as a worthy servant of His goodness. Amen.

O Theotokos and Virgin, rejoice, O Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the Fruit of your womb, for you have borne the Savior of our souls.

O Theotokos and Virgin, rejoice, O Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the Fruit of your womb, for you have borne the Savior of our souls.

O Theotokos and Virgin, rejoice, O Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the Fruit of your womb, for you have borne the Savior of our souls.

*On the First Friday **only**, the Priest will read the Gospel (St John 15:1-7):*

Priest: That we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (3x)

Priest: Wisdom. Let us attend. Let us hear the Holy Gospel. †
Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to your spirit.

Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. John.

Choir: Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

Priest: The Lord said unto his disciples: I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman. Every branch in me that does not bear fruit he takes away: and every branch that bears fruit, he purges it, that it may bring forth more fruit. Now you are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you. Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can you, except you abide in me. I am the vine, you are the branches: He that abides in me, and I in him, the same brings forth much fruit: for without me you can do nothing. If a man does not abide in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned. If you abide in me, and my words abide in you, you shall ask what you will, and it shall be done unto you.

Choir: Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

Priest: † Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to your spirit.



Priest: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

Choir: To You O Lord.



Priest: O Master, plenteous in mercy, Lord Jesus Christ our God, by the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary; by the power of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the venerable, heavenly Bodiless Powers; by the supplications of the venerable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner, and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, and all-famed Apostles; of the holy, glorious, victorious Martyrs; of our righteous and God-bearing Fathers, of the holy and righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all Your saints:

Make our prayer acceptable.

Choir: Amen.



Grant us remission of our offences.

Choir: Amen.

Shelter us under the shelter of Your wings.

Choir: Amen.

Drive far from us every enemy and adversary.

Choir: Amen.

Give peace to our life.

Choir: Amen.

O Lord have mercy upon us and upon Your world, and save our souls, since You are good and Love mankind.

Choir: Amen.

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

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

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

Father, bless.

Glo - ry to the Father and to the Son

and to the Holy Spi - rit, both now and ever

and unto a - ges of a - ges. A - men. Lord have mercy,



Priest: May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His most pure Mother; of the holy and glorious apostles; and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loves mankind.

Choir: Amen.



Standing before the Holy Doors, facing east, the priest makes three metanias, saying each time.

Priest: O God, be gracious unto me, a sinner, and have mercy on me.

The priest turns west and bows to the people, saying:

Priest: Forgive me, a sinner.

People: God forgive you, holy father.

And the Priest says this Litany:

Let us pray for our most blessed Metropolitan **Tikhon**; for our Archbishop **Alexander** [or Bishop **N**]; and for all our brethren in Christ.

And after each petition the Choir sings softly and in quick succession:

Choir: Lord, have mercy.



For the president of our country, all civil authorities and the armed forces:

For those who hate us and those who love us:

For those who are kind to us and serve us:

For those who have asked us to pray for them, unworthy though we be:

For the deliverance of captives:

For travelers by land, sea and air:

For those who are lying in sickness:

Let us pray for an abundance of the fruits of the earth:

And for every Orthodox Christian soul:

Orthodox Hierarchs and the founders of this holy temple:

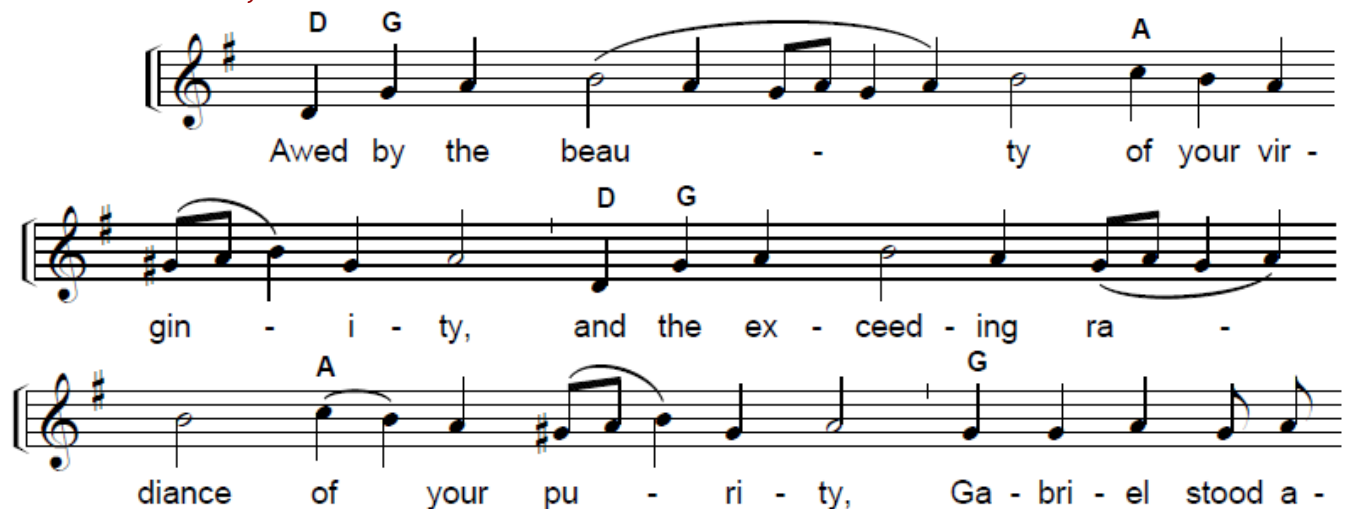
Our parents and all our fathers, mothers, sisters, and brothers, departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord:

Let us also say for ourselves:

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (x3)



Theotokion, Tone 3



mazed and cried to you, O Moth - er of God:

"What praise may I of - fer you that is wor - thy of

your beau - ty? By what name shall I call you?

Unison I am lost and be - wil - dered; but I shall greet you

as I was com - mand - ed: 'Hail, you that

are full of grace."

Then the Priest says: Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us.

Choir: Amen.

A - men.

THE ORDER OF THE SMALL COMPLINE – Second Stasis of the Akathist

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

Reader: Amen. Glory to You, our God; glory to You!

O Heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, everywhere present and filling all things. Treasury of Blessings and Giver of Life, come and abide in us and cleanse us from every impurity and save our souls, O Good One!

The Trisagion Prayers

Holy God! Holy Mighty! Holy Immortal! Have mercy on us. (3x)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O most-holy Trinity, have mercy on us!

O Lord, cleanse us from our sins!

O Master, pardon our transgressions!

O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Your name's sake!

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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

All: 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.

Reader: Amen. Lord, have mercy. (12x)

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

Reader (With Three Reverences): Come, let us worship God our King. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and our God. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.

Psalm 50

Have mercy upon me, O God,
According to Your lovingkindness;
According to the multitude of Your tender mercies,
Blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,
And cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge my transgressions,
And my sin is always before me.
Against You, You only, have I sinned,
And done this evil in Your sight –
That You may be found just when You speak,
And blameless when You judge.
Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity,
And in sin my mother conceived me.
Behold, You desire truth in the inward parts,
And in the hidden part You will make me to know wisdom.
Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Make me hear joy and gladness,
That the bones You have broken may rejoice.
Hide Your face from my sins,
And blot out all my iniquities.
Create in me a clean heart, O God,
And renew a steadfast spirit within me.
Do not cast me away from Your presence,
And do not take Your Holy Spirit from me.
Restore to me the joy of Your salvation,
And uphold me by Your generous Spirit.
Then I will teach transgressors Your ways,
And sinners shall be converted to You.
Deliver me from the guilt of bloodshed, O God,
The God of my salvation,
And my tongue shall sing aloud of Your righteousness.

O Lord, open my lips,
And my mouth shall show forth Your praise.
For You do not desire sacrifice, or else I would give it;
You do not delight in burnt offering.
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit,
A broken and a contrite heart –
These, O God, You will not despise.
Do good in Your good pleasure to Zion;
Build the walls of Jerusalem.
Then You shall be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness,
With burnt offering and whole burnt offering;
Then they shall offer bulls on Your altar.

Psalm 69 (70)

Make haste, O God, to deliver me!
Make haste to help me, O LORD!
Let them be ashamed and confounded Who seek my life;
Let them be turned back and confused Who desire my hurt.
Let them be turned back because of their shame,
Who say, "Aha, aha!"
Let all those who seek You rejoice and be glad in You;
And let those who love Your salvation say continually,
"Let God be magnified!"
But I am poor and needy;
Make haste to me, O God!
You are my help and my deliverer;
O LORD, do not delay.

Psalm 142 (143)

Hear my prayer, O LORD,
Give ear to my supplications!
In Your faithfulness answer me,
And in Your righteousness.

Do not enter into judgment with Your servant,
For in Your sight no one living is righteous.
For the enemy has persecuted my soul;
He has crushed my life to the ground;
He has made me dwell in darkness,
Like those who have long been dead.
Therefore my spirit is overwhelmed within me;
My heart within me is distressed.
I remember the days of old;
I meditate on all Your works;
I muse on the work of Your hands.
I spread out my hands to You;
My soul longs for You like a thirsty land.
Answer me speedily, O LORD;
My spirit fails!
Do not hide Your face from me,
Lest I be like those who go down into the pit.
Cause me to hear Your lovingkindness in the morning,
For in You do I trust;
Cause me to know the way in which I should walk,
For I lift up my soul to You.
Deliver me, O LORD, from my enemies;
In You I take shelter.
Teach me to do Your will,
For You are my God;
Your Spirit is good.
Lead me in the land of uprightness.
Revive me, O LORD, for Your name's sake!
For Your righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.
In Your mercy cut off my enemies,
And destroy all those who afflict my soul;
For I am Your servant.

Doxology

Glory to God in the Highest,

And on earth peace, good will towards men.

We praise You! We bless You! We worship You!

We give thanks to You for Your great glory!

O Lord God, Heavenly King; God the Father Almighty!

O Lord, the Only-begotten Son Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit!

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,

Who takes away the sin of the world, have mercy on us!

You that take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer.

You that sit at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy on us!

For You alone are Holy, You alone are Lord,

You alone, O Jesus Christ, are Most High in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I give thanks unto You and praise Your Name for ever and ever!

Lord, You have been our refuge from generation to generation!

I said, Lord, be merciful to me, heal my soul for I have sinned against You.

Lord, I flee unto You; teach me to do Your will, for You are my God.

For with You is the fountain of life, and in Your light shall we see light.

O continue Your loving-kindness to those who know You!

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this night without sin.

Blessèd are You, O Lord, God of our fathers, and praised and glorified be Your Name forever. Amen.

Let Your mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we have set our hope on You.

Blessèd are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes!

Blessèd are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes!

Blessèd are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes!

Your mercy, O Lord endures forever; do not despise the work of
Your hands!

To You belongs worship! To You belongs praise! To You belongs
glory!

To the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The Symbol Of The Orthodox Faith

All:

The musical score is written for Soprano and Tenor/Bass voices. It is in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: "I be-lieve in one God, the Father al-might-y, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and in-vis-i-ble. And in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the Son— of God, the Only-be-gotten, begotten of the Father before all a-ges;— Light of". The score consists of four systems of staves. Each system has a Soprano staff (treble clef) and a Tenor/Bass staff (bass clef). The lyrics are placed below the staves, with hyphens indicating words that span across measures. The music features various note values, including quarter, eighth, and half notes, as well as rests. There are also some accidentals (sharps and naturals) throughout the piece.

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

I be-lieve in one God, the Father al-might-y,
Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and in-vis-i-
ble. And in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the Son— of God, the Only-be-
gotten, begotten of the Father before all a-ges;— Light of

Light, true God of true God; be-got-ten, not made; of one

es-sence with the Fa-ther; by whom all things were made; who for us

men and for our salvation came down from heav-en, and

was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and be-came

man. And He was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate, and

suf-fered, and was bur-ied, and the third day He rose a-

gain, according to the Scrip - tures, and ascended into heaven, and

sits at the right hand of the Fa - ther; and He shall come a -

gain with glory to judge the living and the dead; whose Kingdom shall

have — no end. — And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the

Giver of Life, who proceeds from the Fa - ther; who with the

Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; who spoke by the

proph - ets. In one Holy, Catholic, and Ap - os - to - lic

Church. I acknowledge one baptism for the re - mis - sion of

sins. I look for the re - sur - rec - tion of the dead,

and the life of the world — to come. A - men.

Troparion

All:

It is tru - ly meet to bless you, O The - o - to kos,

ev - er bless - ed and most pure and the mo - ther of our God.

More hon' - ra - ble than the cher - - u - bim,

and more glo - rious beyond compare than the ser - a - phim.____

With - out cor - rup - tion you gave birth to God _____ the Word:

True The - o - to - kos, we mag - ni - fy you.

The Akathist Canon

Ode 1

Hiermos:

I O - PEN MY MOUTH FILLED WITH THE SPIR - IT, O - VER - FLOW - ING

WITH THE WORDS OF PRAISE FOR THE QUEEN AND MO - THER I

WILL AP - PEAR FEAST - ING RA - DI - ANT - LY, CEL - E - BRAT - ING

HER WON - DERS IN JOY.

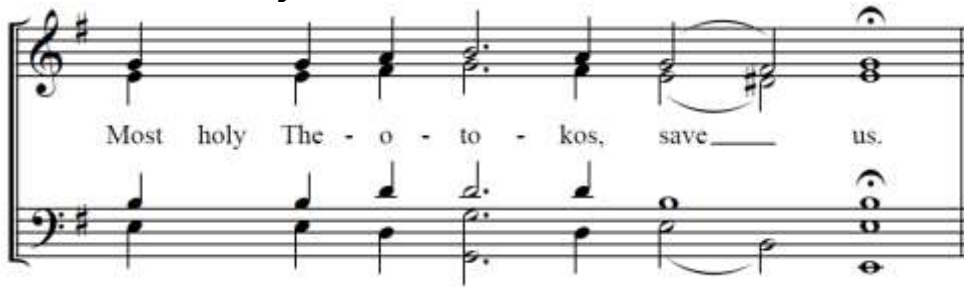
All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

Reader: Beholding you, the living book of Christ, sealed by the Spirit, the great archangel exclaimed to you, O pure one: Rejoice,

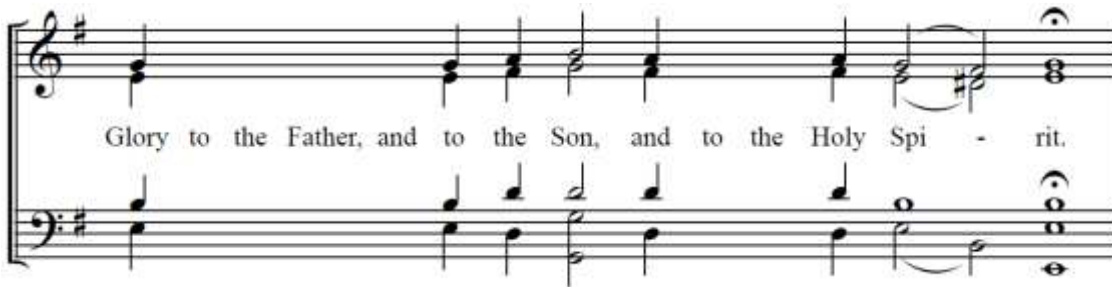
vessel of joy, through which the curse of the first mother is annulled.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



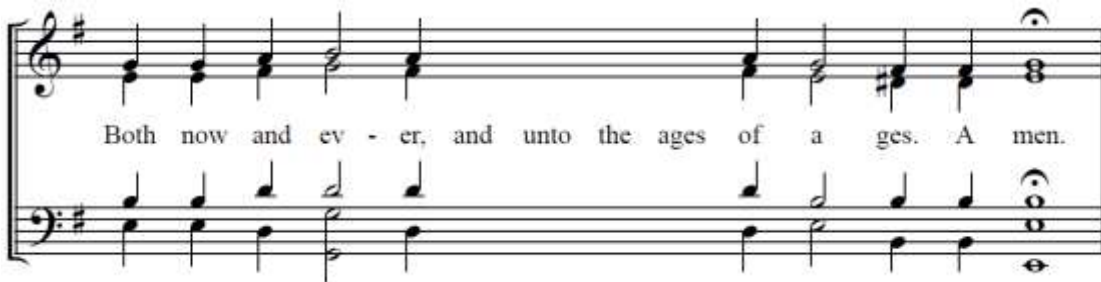
Reader: Rejoice, Virgin bride of God, restoration of Adam and death of hell. Rejoice, all-immaculate one, palace of the King of all. Rejoice, fiery throne of the Almighty.

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



Reader: Rejoice, O You who alone blossomed forth the unfading Rose. Rejoice, for You have borne the fragrant Apple. Rejoice, Maiden unwedded, the pure fragrance of the only King, and preservation of the world.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: Rejoice, treasure-house of purity, by which we have risen from our fall. Rejoice, sweet-smelling lily which perfumes the faithful, fragrant incense and most precious myrrh.

Ode 3

Hiermos:

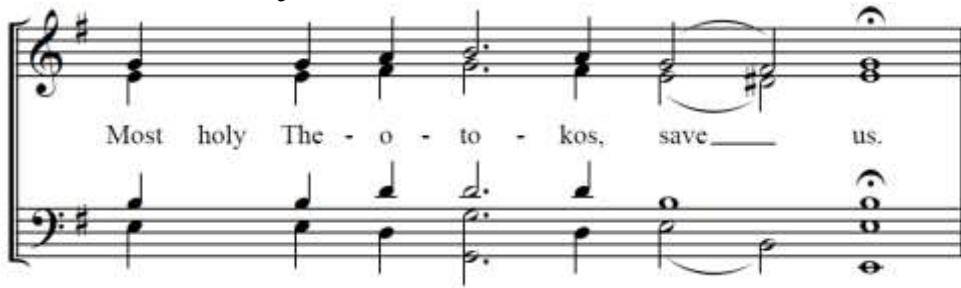
IN YOUR DIVINE GLORY O THE - O - TO - KOS LIV - ING,
A - BOUND - ING FOUN - TAIN SPIR - ITUALLY ESTABLISH YOUR
CHOIR ASSEMBLED IN CHO - RUS MAKE THEM WORTHY OF THE
CROWNS OF GLO - RY.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

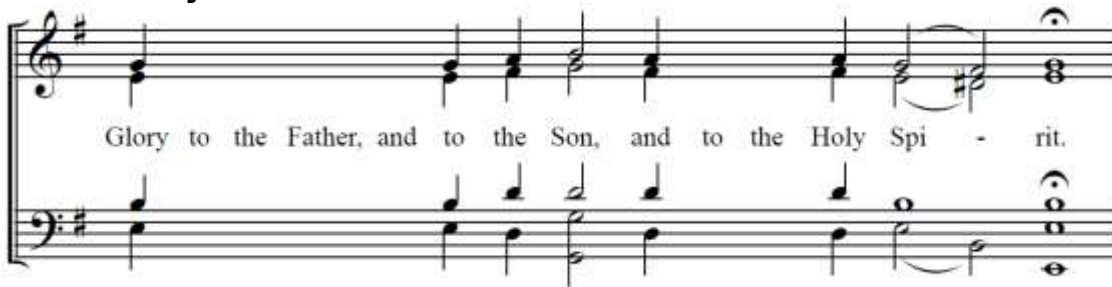
Reader: From you, the untilled field, has grown the divine Ear of grain. Rejoice, living table that has held the Bread of Life. Rejoice, O Lady, never-failing spring of the Living Water.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



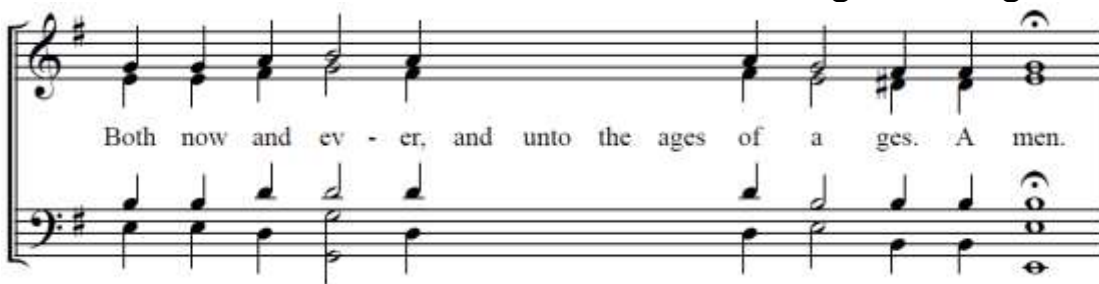
Reader: O Heifer that bore the unblemished Calf for the faithful, rejoice, Ewe that brought forth the lamb of God Who takes away the sins of all the world. Rejoice, ardent mercy-seat.

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



Reader: Rejoice brightest dawn, who alone bore Christ the Sun. Rejoice, dwelling-place of Light, who has dispersed darkness and utterly driven away the gloomy demons.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: Rejoice, only door through which the Word alone has passed. By your birthgiving, O Lady, You have broken the bars and gates of hell. Rejoice, Bride of God, divine entry of the saved.

Ode 4

Hiermos:



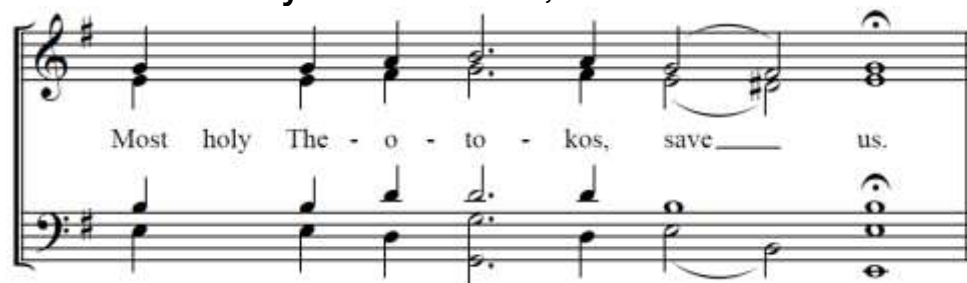
SIT - TING IN GLORY ON THE THRONE OF DI - VIN - I - TY

THE MOST DI - VINE JE - SUS CAME ON A LIGHT CLOUD,

AN IN - COR - RUPT - I - BLE PALM. HE SAVED THOSE WHO CRY:

GLO - RY TO YOUR POW - ER, O LORD.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

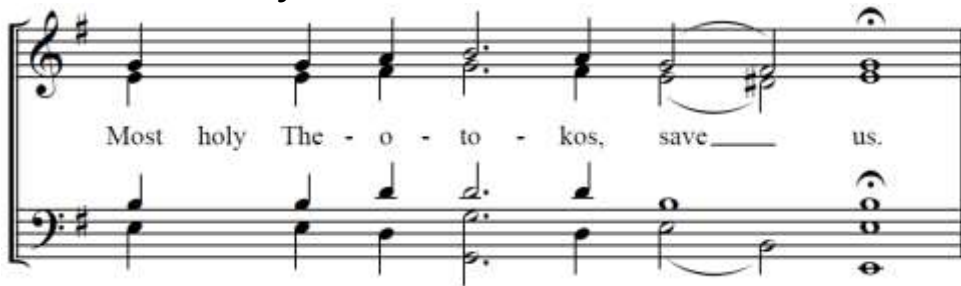
Reader: With voices of song in faith we cry aloud to you, who are worthy of all praise: Rejoice, butter mountain, mountain curdled by the Spirit. Rejoice, candlestick and vessel of manna, which sweetens the senses of all the pious.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



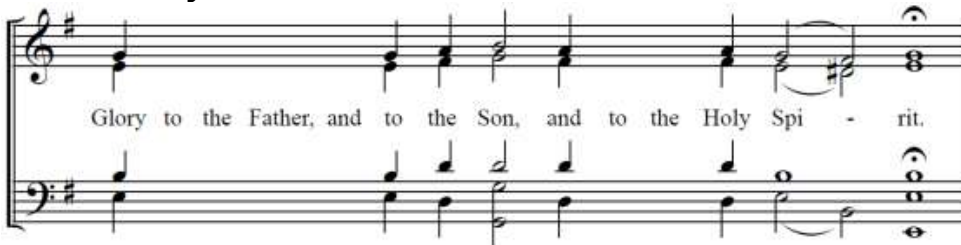
Reader: Rejoice, mercy-seat of the world, most pure Lady.
Rejoice, ladder raising all men from the earth by grace. Rejoice,
bridge that in very truth led from death to life all those that hymn
you.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



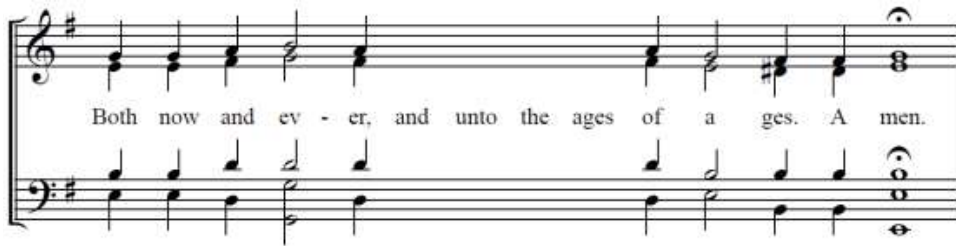
Reader: Rejoice, most pure one, higher than the heavens, who
painlessly carried within your womb the Fountain of the earth.
Rejoice, sea-shell that with your blood dyed a divine purple robe
for the King of Hosts.

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



Reader: Rejoice, Lady who in truth gave birth to the lawgiver,
Who freely washed clean the iniquities of all. O Maiden who has
not known wedlock, unfathomable depth, unutterable height, by
whom we have been deified.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: Praising you who has woven for the world a Crown not made by hand of man, we cry to you: Rejoice, O Virgin, the guardian of all men, fortress and stronghold and sacred refuge.

Ode 5

Hiermos:

Irmos 5

ALL WERE AWED BY YOUR DI - VINE GLO - RY.

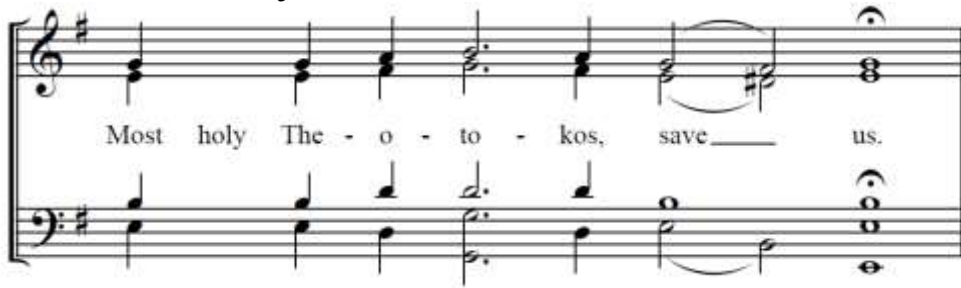
FOR YOU, O VIR - GIN, KNEW NO MAN YET BORE IN YOUR

WOMB THE GOD OF ALL. YOU GAVE BIRTH TO THE TIME - LESS

SON GRANTING PEACE TO THOSE WHO EX - ALT YOU IN SONG.

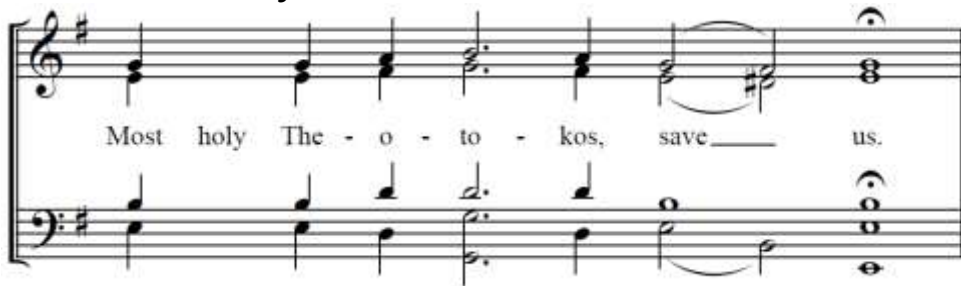
This musical score is for a hymn in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is simple, using mostly quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score is titled 'Irmos 5'.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



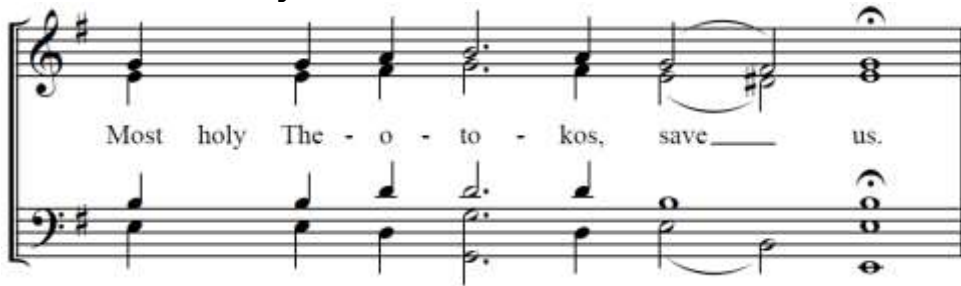
Reader: Rejoice, most immaculate one, who gave birth to the Way of life, and who saved the world from the flood of sin. Rejoice, Bride of God, tidings fearful to tell and hear. Rejoice, dwelling-place of the Master of all creation.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



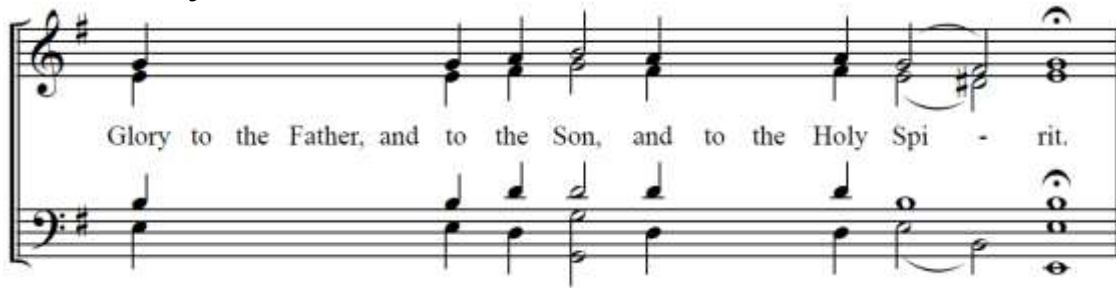
Reader: Rejoice, most pure one, the strength and fortress of men, sanctuary of glory, the death of hell, all-radiant bridal chamber. Rejoice, joy of angels. Rejoice, helper of them that pray to you with faith.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



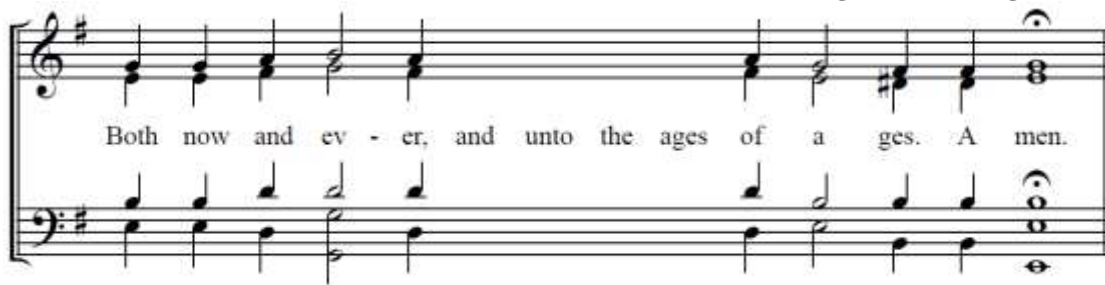
Reader: Rejoice, O Lady, fiery chariot of the Word, living paradise, having in your midst the Tree of Life, the Lord of Life, Whose sweetness vivifies all who partake of Him with faith, though they have been subject to corruption.

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



Reader: Strengthened by your might, we raise our cry to you with faith: Rejoice, city of the King of all, of which things glorious and worthy to be heard were clearly spoken. Rejoice, unhewn mountain, unfathomed depth.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

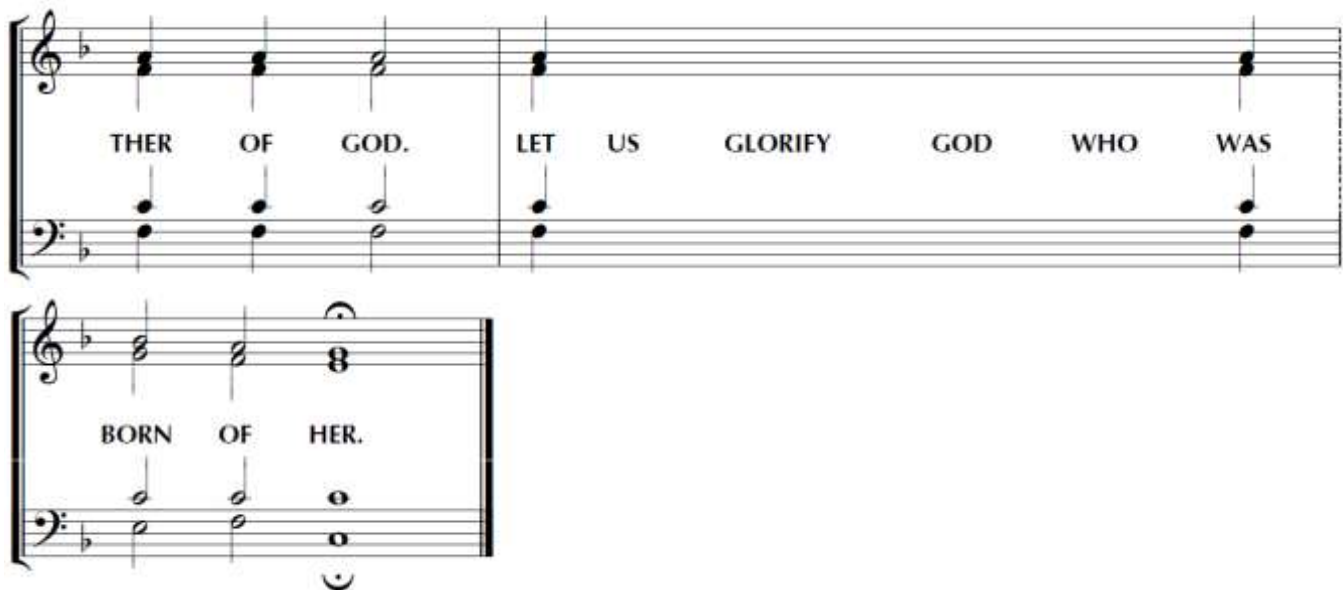


Reader: Rejoice, most pure one, spacious tabernacle of the Word, shell which produced the divine Pearl. Rejoice, all-wondrous Theotokos, who reconciles with God all who ever call you blessed.

Ode 6

Hiermos:





All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



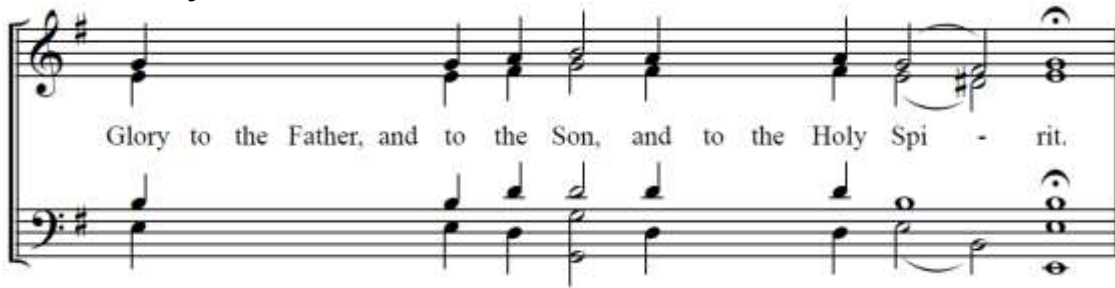
Reader: O undefiled bridal chamber of the Word, cause of deification for all, rejoice, all honorable preaching of the prophet; rejoice, adornment of the apostles.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



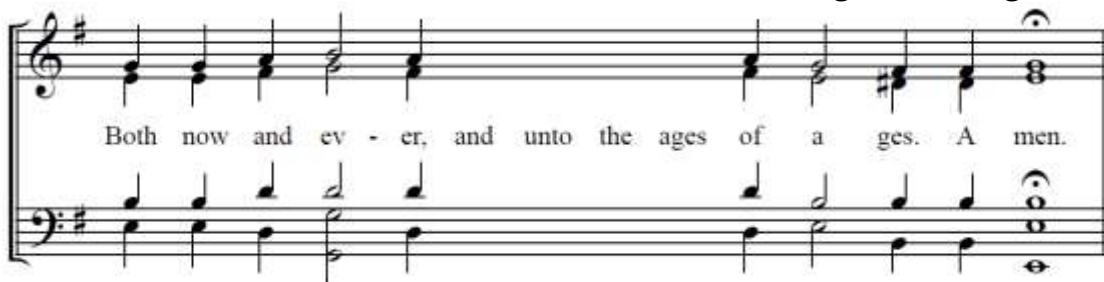
Reader: From you has come the Dew that quenched the flame of idolatry; therefore, we cry to you: Rejoice, living fleece wet with dew, which Gideon saw of old, O Virgin.

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



Reader: Behold, to you, O Virgin, we cry: Rejoice! Be the port and a haven for all that sail upon the troubled waters of affliction, amidst all the snares of the enemy.

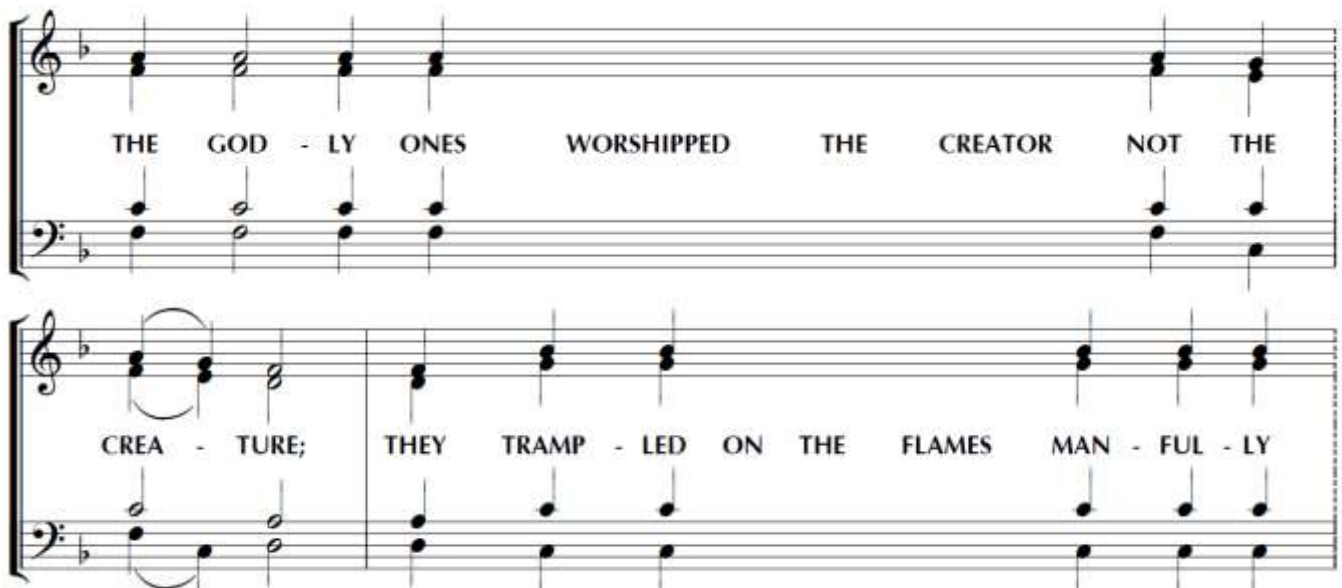
All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: You cause of joy, endue our thoughts with grace, that we may cry to you: Rejoice, unconsumed bush, cloud of light that unceasingly overshadows the faithful.

Ode 7

Hiermos:



SING - ING IN JOY: BLESS - ED ARE YOU MOST PRAISED LORD

AND GOD OF OUR FA - THERS.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

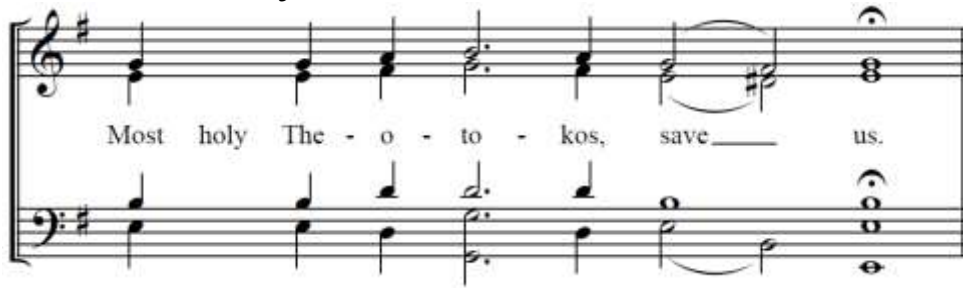
Reader: We sing of you, saying aloud: Rejoice, chariot of the noetic Sun; true vine, that produced ripe grapes, from which flows a wine making glad the souls of them that in faith glorify you.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

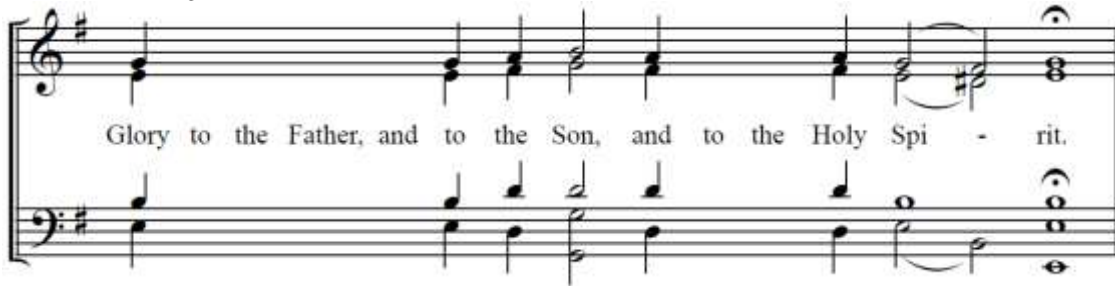
Reader: Rejoice, Bride of God, who gave birth to the Healer of all; mystical staff, that blossomed with the unfading Flower. Rejoice, O Lady, through whom we are filled with joy and inherit life.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



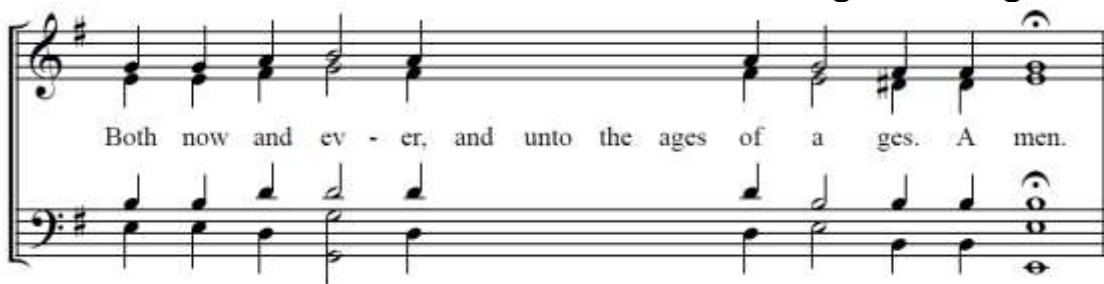
Reader: No tongue, however eloquent, has power to sing your praises, O Lady; for above the seraphim are You exalted, who gave birth to Christ the King, Whom do you beseech to deliver from all harm those that venerate you in faith.

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



Reader: The ends of the earth praise you and call you blessed, and they cry to you with love: Rejoice, pure scroll, upon which the Word was written by the finger of the Father. Beseech Him to inscribe your servants in the book of life, O Theotokos.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: We your servants pray to you and bend the knees of our hearts: Incline your ear, O pure one; save your servants who are always sinking, and preserve your city from every enemy captivity, O Theotokos.

Ode 8

Hiermos:

GOD'S NATIVITY FROM THE THEOTOKOS WAS SAL - VA - TION

TO THE GOD - LY YOUTHS IN THE FLAM - ING FUR - NACE;

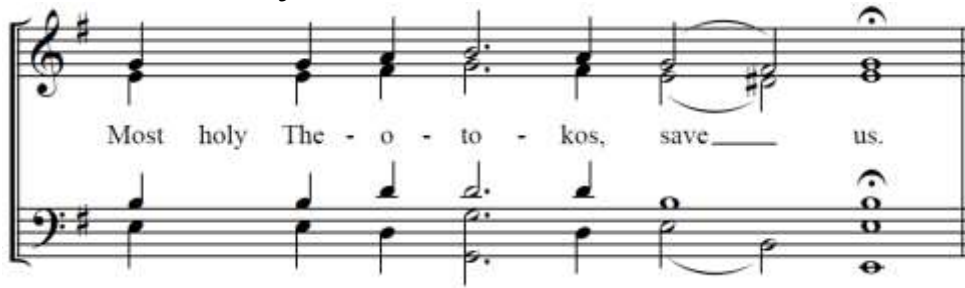
THEN IT WAS PRE - FI - GURED, NOW IT IS FUL - FILLED.

FOR ALL CRE - A - TION IS CALLED TO SING: PRAISE THE LORD, ALL

YOU WORKS. EXALT HIM THROUGHOUT ALL A - GES.

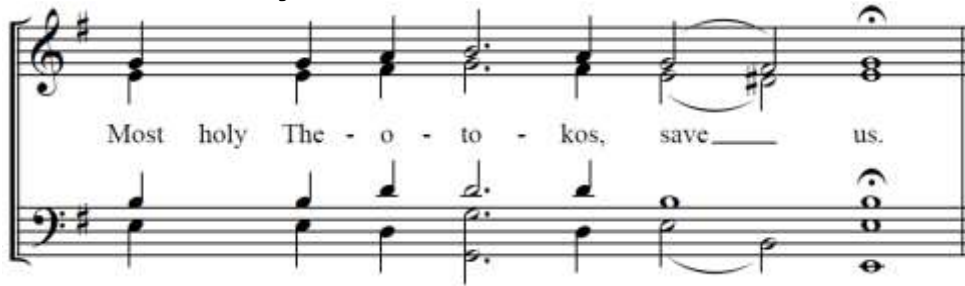
Great Censing may be started here.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



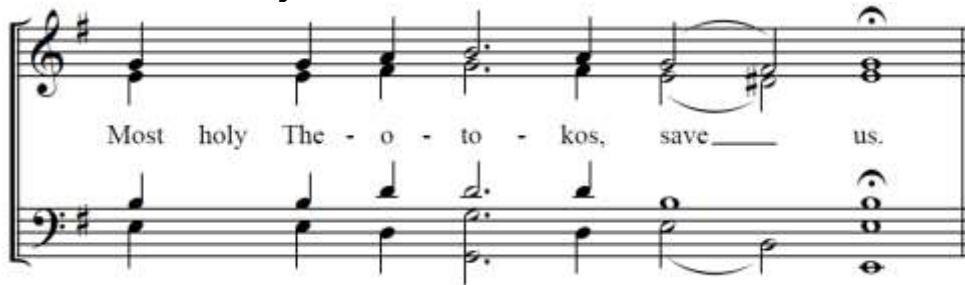
Reader: Within your womb You have received the Word; You have carried Him who carries all; O pure one, You have fed with milk Him Who by His beck feeds the whole world. To Him we sing: Sing to the Lord, all His works, and supremely exalt Him unto the ages.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



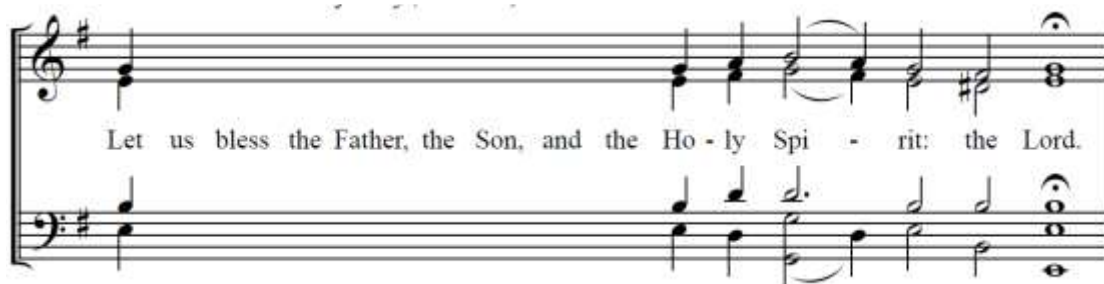
Reader: Moses perceived in the burning bush the great mystery of your childbearing, while the youths clearly prefigured it as they stood in the midst of the fire and were not burnt, O Virgin pure and inviolate. Therefore we hymn you and supremely exalt you unto the ages.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



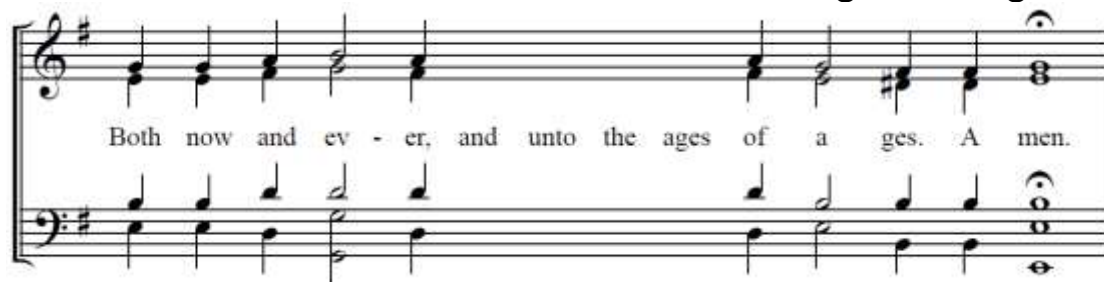
Reader: We, who once through falsehood were stripped naked, have by your childbearing been clothed in the robe of incorruption; and we who once sat in the darkness of sin have seen the light, O Maiden, dwelling-place of Light. Therefore we hymn you and supremely exalt you unto the ages.

All: Let us bless the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, the Lord.



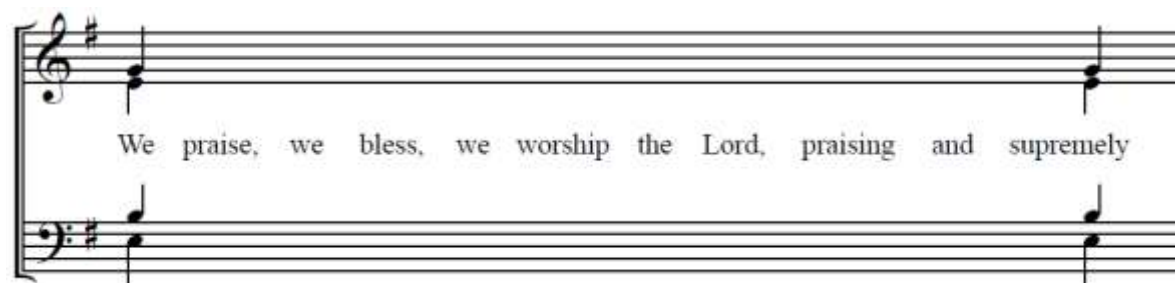
Reader: Through you the dead are brought to life, for you have borne the Hypostatic Life. They who once were mute are now made to speak well; lepers are cleansed, diseases are driven out, the hosts of the spirits of the air are conquered, O Virgin, the salvation of men.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: You bore the salvation of the world, O pure one, and through you we were lifted from earth to heaven. Rejoice, all-blessed, protection and strength, rampart and fortress of those who sing: O all you works of the Lord, praise the Lord and supremely exalt Him unto the ages.

All: We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord, praising and supremely exulting Him unto all ages.



exalt - ing Him un - to all a - - - ges.

Great Censing is done here.

Ode 9

Hiermos:

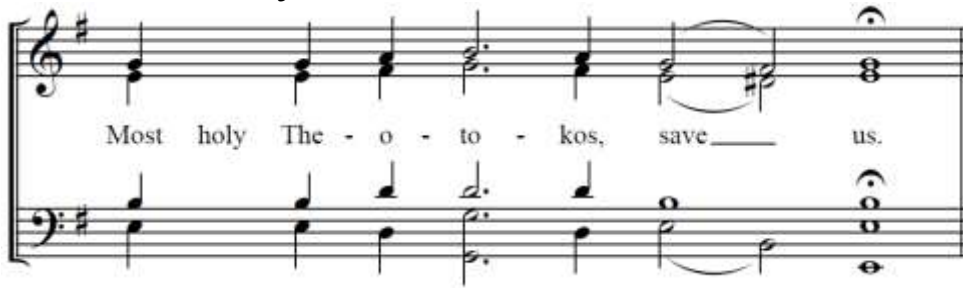
LET EVERY EARTH - BORN EXULT, ENLIGHTENED BY THE SPIR - IT.

LET THE NA - TURE OF THE BODILESS HOSTS FEAST IN JOY.

HON - OR - ING THE SACRED FEAST, THE MOTHER OF GOD SING - ING:

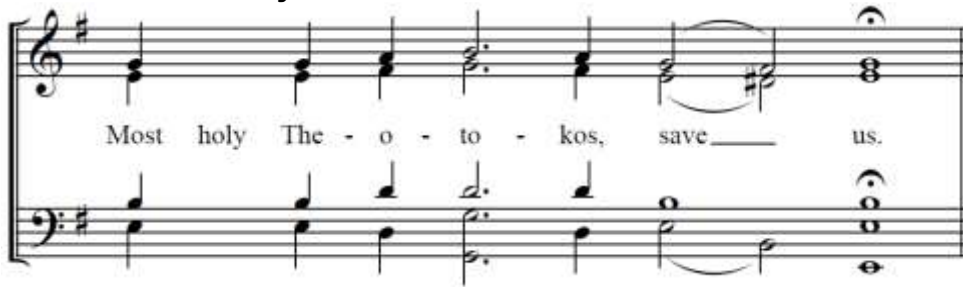
RE - JOICE! MOST BLESSED THEOTOKOS, PURE E - VER - VIR - GIN.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



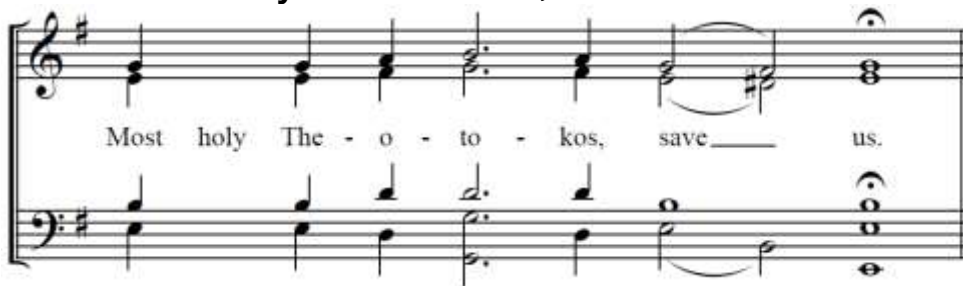
Reader: Let us, the faithful, call to you: Rejoice! Through you, O Maiden, we have become partakers of everlasting joy. Save us from temptations, from barbarian captivity, and from every other injury that befalls sinful men because of the multitude of their transgressions.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



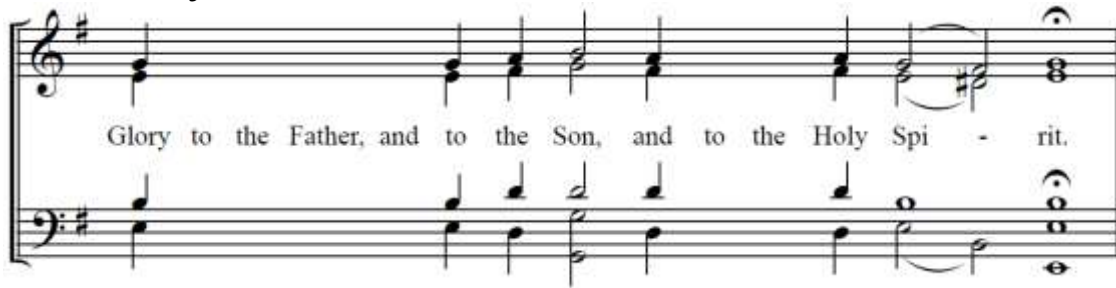
Reader: You have appeared as our enlightenment and confirmation; wherefore, we cry to you: Rejoice, never-setting star that brings into the world the great Sun. Rejoice, pure Virgin that opened the closed Eden. Rejoice, pillar of fire, leading mankind to a higher life.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



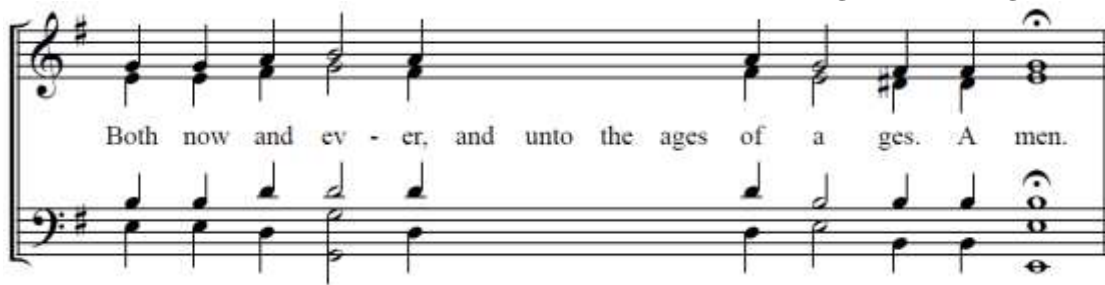
Reader: Let us stand with reverence in the house of our God, and let us cry aloud: Rejoice, Mistress of the world. Rejoice, Mary, Lady of us all. Rejoice, you who alone are immaculate and fair among women. Rejoice, vessel that received the inexhaustible myrrh poured out on you.

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



Reader: You dove that bore the Merciful One, rejoice, ever-virgin! Rejoice, glory of all the saints. Rejoice, crown of martyrs. Rejoice, divine adornment of all the righteous and salvation of us the faithful.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

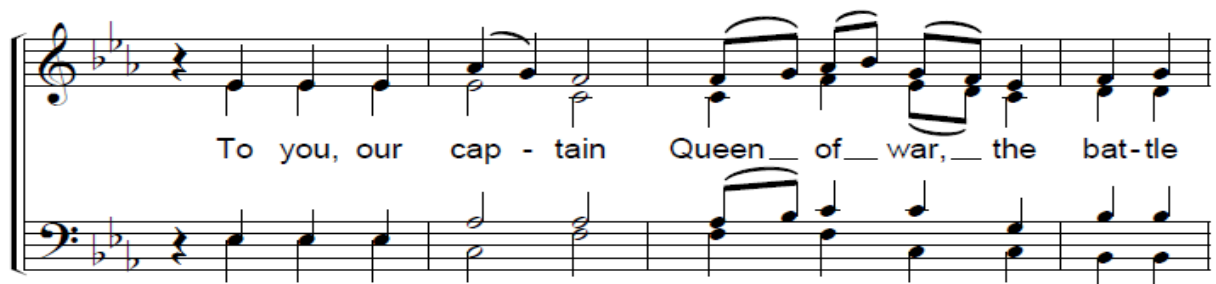


The Holy Doors are opened.

Reader: Spare Your inheritance, O God, and pass over all our sins now, for as intercessor in your sight, O Christ, You have her that on earth gave birth to You without seed, when in your great mercy You willed to take the form of man.

The clergy exit through the Holy Doors and stand before the icon of the Theotokos on the analogion or tetrapod.

Kontakion 1 – Tone 8 “To You Our Captain ...”



tro - phies (- phies) won, your peo - ple res - cued

by your aid from per - il, ded - i -

cate as our off - 'ring of thanks - giv - ing,

O The - o - to - kos, as you have might which none by

war can o - ver - come, from all forms of

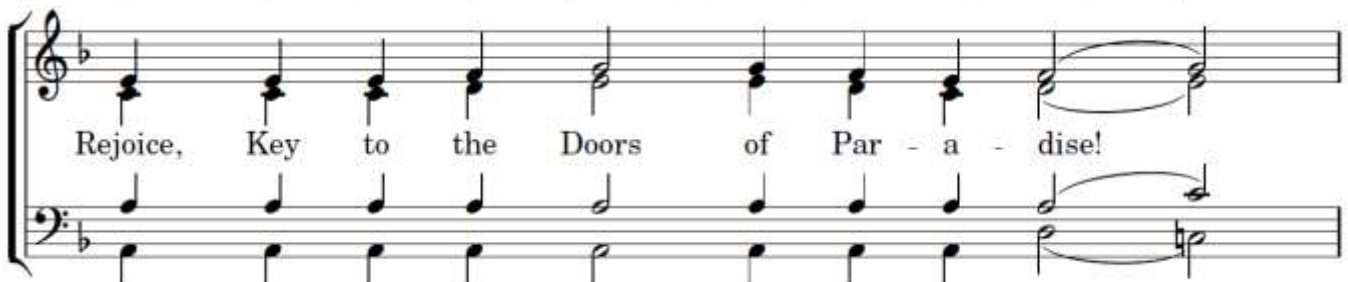
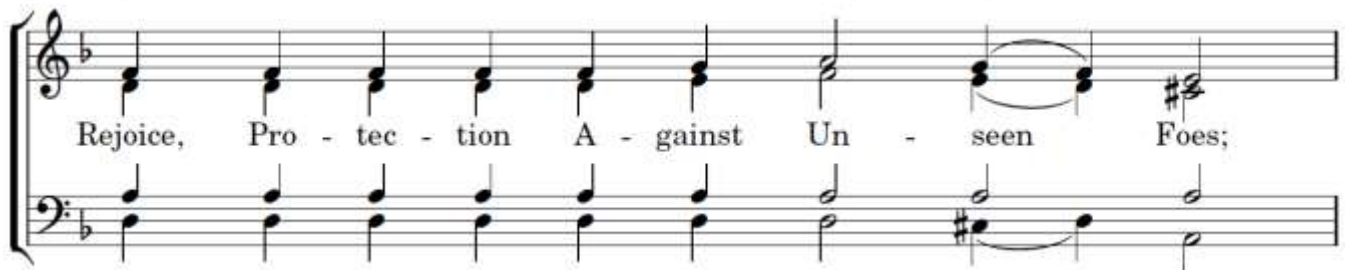
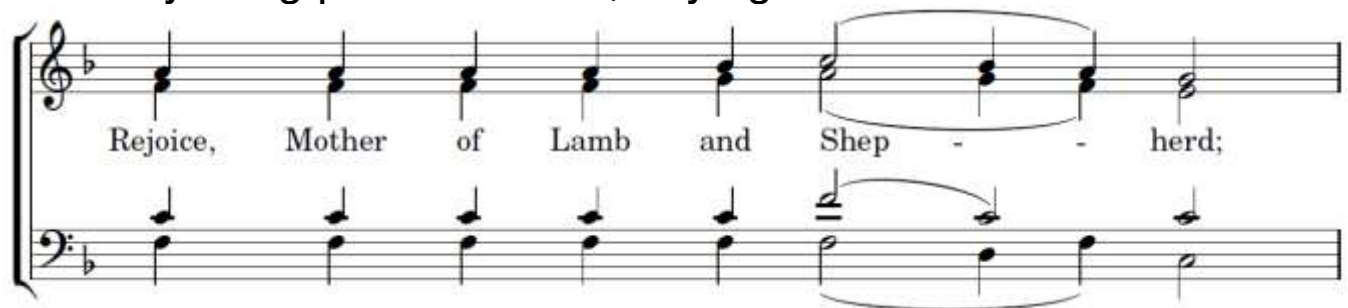
dan - ger have you de - liv - ered me, that I may cry un - to



The Second Stasis of the Akathist

Ikos 4

Priest: The shepherds heard the angels glorify Christ's coming in the flesh. Quickly they ran to the Shepherd, and beheld Him as a lamb without spot, that had been pastured in the womb of Mary; and they sang praises to her, saying:



Rejoice, for the things of Heaven re - joice with the earth:

Rejoice, for the things of earth join chorus with the hea - vens!

Rejoice, never silent mouth of the A - pos - tles:

Rejoice, Undaunted Might of Mar - tyrs!

Rejoice, Stead - fast Foun - da - tion of Faith;

Rejoice, O Shin - ing Em - blem of Grace!

Rejoice, O you through whom death was de - spoiled;

Rejoice, you through whom we are clothed with glo - ry!

Priest Only:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - - ded!

Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - - ded!

Kontakion 5

Priest: Seeing the star pointing to God, the Magi followed its radiance. Keeping it before them as a beacon, with its help they sought the mighty King; and attaining the Unattainable, they rejoiced and cried to Him:



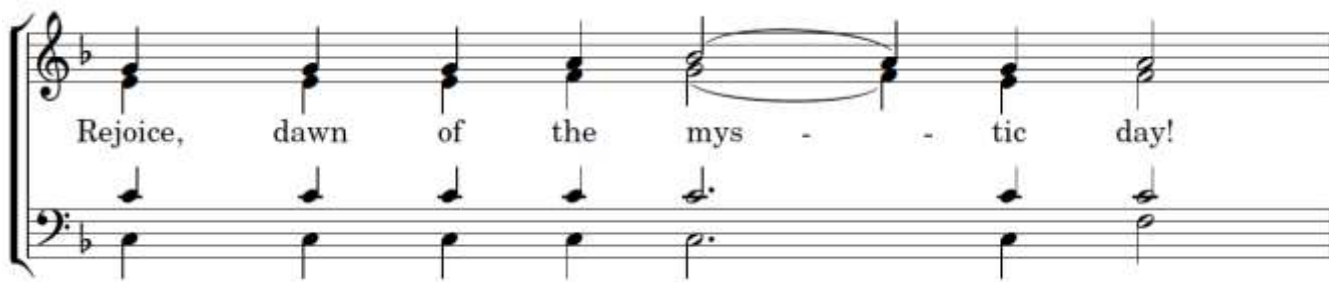
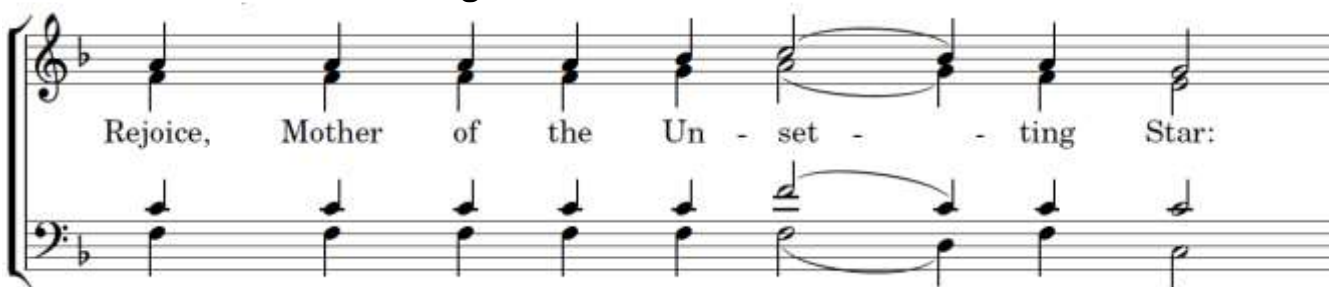
Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:



Ikos 5

Priest: The children of the Chaldaeans saw the Virgin holding in her hands Him who with His hands fashioned mankind. Though He had taken the form of a servant, yet they knew Him as their Master. In haste they knelt before Him with their gifts and cried out to the Blessed Virgin:



Rejoice, You who quenched the flame of er - - ror;

Rejoice, Light of those who search the Trin - i - ty!

Rejoice, You who de - throned the en - e - my of men;

Rejoice, You who showed us Christ the Lord, the Lo - ver of man - kind!

Rejoice, You who cleansed us from the stain of pa - gan wor - ship;

Rejoice, You who saved us from the mire of e - vil deeds!

Rejoice, You who made cease the cult of fire;

Rejoice, You Who rescued us from the flame of the pas - sions!

Rejoice, guide of the faithful to chas - ti - ty:

Rejoice, gladness of all gen - er - a - tions!

Priest Only:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - ded!

Priest censers the icon during the response (x3)

All:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - ded!

Kontakion 6

Priest: Becoming God's messengers, the Magi returned to Babylon. Having fulfilled the prophecy concerning You, and preaching You to all as Christ, they left Herod to his raving, for he knew not how to sing:



Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:



Ikos 6

Priest: Shining upon Egypt with the light of truth, You have dispelled the darkness of falsehood; for the idols of that land fell down, unable to endure Your power, O Savior, and all who were delivered from them cried unto the Theotokos:



Rejoice, You who trampled down the dominion of de - lu - sion:

Rejoice, You who unmasked the fraud of i - - dols!

Rejoice, sea that drowned the Pha - raoh of the mind:

Rejoice, Rock who quenched those who thirst for life!

Rejoice, pillar of fire that guid - eth those in dark - ness:

Rejoice, shelter of the world broa - der than a cloud!

Rejoice, Food who took the place of Man - na;

Rejoice, minister of ho - ly de - light!

Rejoice, land of pro - mise:

Rejoice, You who flows with milk and hon - ey!

Priest Only:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - ded!

Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:



Kontakion 7

Priest: As Simeon drew near to the time of his departure from this world of error, he received You as an infant in his arms, but he knew You to be perfect God; and, struck with wonder at Your ineffable wisdom, he cried:



Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:



The Conclusion of Compline

The clergy return to the sanctuary through the Holy Doors. The Doors remain open.

All Fridays: Kontakion – Tone 8 “To You Our Captain ...”



tro - phies won, your peo - ple res - cued

by your aid from per - il, ded - i -

cate as our off - 'ring of thanks - giv - ing,

O The - o - to - kos, as you have might which none by

war can o - ver - come, from all forms of



Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (3x)

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

O Most Holy Trinity have mercy on us; Lord, cleanse our sins; Master, pardon our transgressions; 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 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 the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

**On the Second, Third, and Fourth Fridays,
Kontakion of All Saints – Tone 8**

Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass

The u - ni - verse of - fers You the God - bear - ing
mar - tyrs as the first fruits of cre - a - tion, O Lord
and Cre - a - tor. By their prayers keep Your Church, Your
hab - i - ta - tion, in a - bid - ing peace through the
The - o - to - kos, O most Mer - ci - ful One.

Reader: Lord have mercy. *(40 Times)*

You Who at all times, and at every hour, both in heaven and on earth are worshipped and glorified, O Christ God, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy and compassion; Who loves the just and

shows mercy to those who are hardened in sin; Who calls all to salvation through the promise of good things to come: O Lord, in this hour receive our supplications, and direct our lives according to Your commandments. Sanctify our souls; purify our bodies; set aright our minds; cleanse our thoughts; and deliver us from all calamity, evil and distress. Compass us 'round about with Your holy angels; that, guided and guarded by their host, we may attain to the unity of the faith and the knowledge of Your unapproachable glory. For blessed are You unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord have mercy. (x3)

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

More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim: without corruption thou gave birth to God the Word: true Theotokos, we magnify you. In the Name of the Lord, Father Bless!

Priest: God, be merciful to us and bless us, and show the light of Your Countenance upon us, and have mercy on us!

Reader: Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (x12)

Save, help and protect us O Virgin Theotokos!

A Prayer To The Most Holy Theotokos (By The Monk, Paul)

Reader: O Virgin, pure, spotless, incorrupt, undefiled, all-pure; Bride of God and Sovereign Lady, who united the Word of God with men through your most glorious birth-giving, and joined the apostate nature of our race with the heavenly; who are the only hope of the hopeless, and the helper of the assailed, a speedy defender of those who flee unto you, and the refuge of all Christians: Do not hold me in loathing, a sinful and polluted wretch, who have made myself of no worth through my shameful

thoughts, and words, and deeds, and who, through slothfulness of mind have been made a slave to the carnal lusts of life.

But, in that you are the Mother of God who loves mankind, mercifully have compassion upon me, a sinner and a prodigal, and accept my prayer which is offered unto you with lips impure; and exercising your maternal boldness, beg your Son, Who is also our Master and our Lord, that He will open unto me also the compassionate loving-kindness of His goodness, and disregarding my countless sins, will turn me again unto repentance, and show me forth as a well-skilled doer of His commandments. And be ever present with me, in that you are gracious, and merciful, and full of loving-kindness: for you are a fervent Mediatress and helper who, in this present life, repels the assaults of adversaries, and guides me unto salvation, and at the hour of death cares diligently for my wretched soul, driving far from it the dark forms of evil spirits; and in the dread Judgment Day you shall deliver me from torment eternal, and shall manifest me an heir of the glory ineffable of your Son and our God: All which I shall obtain, O Lady and most holy Theotokos, by your mediation and intercession, through the mercy and love toward mankind of your Only-begotten Son, our Lord, and God, and Savior, Jesus Christ, to Whom are due all glory, honor and worship, together with His Father, Who is from everlasting, and His All-holy, Good, and Life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

A Prayer To Our Lord Jesus Christ (By The Monk, Antiochus)

And grant, O Master, as we lay us down to sleep, repose both of body and soul, and preserve us from the gloomy slumber of sin, and from every dark and nocturnal sensuality. Calm the impulses of carnal desires; quench the fiery darts of the evil one which are craftily directed against us. Assuage the rebellions of our flesh. Still our every earthly and material anxiety; and vouchsafe unto us, O God, a watchful mind, a chaste reason, a sober heart,

sleep gentle and free from every vision of the devil; and raise us up again at the hour of prayer, strengthened in Your precepts, and holding steadfastly within us the memory of Your commandments. Grant that all the night long we may sing praises unto You, and that we may hymn and bless, and glorify Your All-honorable and majestic Name, of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Another Prayer, of St. Joannicius

My Hope is the Father. My Refuge is the Son. My Protection is the Holy Spirit. O Holy Trinity: Glory to You.

Unto you do I commit my every hope O Theotokos, guard me under your shelter.

In you, O Full of Grace, all creation – both the company of angels and the race of men –rejoices. O hallowed temple and spiritual paradise, boast of virgins: from you God was incarnate, and became a child, He, our God Who existed before the ages; for He made your womb a throne, and He made you more spacious than the heavens. In you, O Full of Grace, all creation rejoices, Glory to you.

Prayer to the Guardian Angel

Reader: O holy angel, assigned to accompany my wretched soul and lowly life, do not forsake me nor depart from me because of my extravagance and wickedness. Do not let Satan enter and rule my mortal body with his might, but rather take my wretched and feeble hand to lead me along the path of salvation. O holy guardian angel of God, protector of my wretched soul and body, forgive me for everything by which I have saddened you all the days of my life. Though I have sinned this day be my shelter during the coming night. Keep me from the schemes of the obstinate that I may not anger God with any sin. Intercede with the Lord on my behalf, that He might confirm me in his fear and reveal me as a worthy servant of His goodness. Amen.

O Theotokos and Virgin, rejoice, O Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the Fruit of your womb, for you have borne the Savior of our souls.

O Theotokos and Virgin, rejoice, O Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the Fruit of your womb, for you have borne the Savior of our souls.

O Theotokos and Virgin, rejoice, O Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the Fruit of your womb, for you have borne the Savior of our souls.

Priest: † Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to your spirit.



Priest: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

Choir: To You O Lord.



Priest: O Master, plenteous in mercy, Lord Jesus Christ our God, by the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary; by the power of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the venerable, heavenly Bodiless Powers; by the supplications of the venerable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner, and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, and all-famed Apostles; of the holy, glorious, victorious Martyrs; of our righteous and God-bearing Fathers, of the holy and righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all Your saints: Make our prayer acceptable.

Choir: Amen.



Grant us remission of our offences.

Choir: Amen.

Shelter us under the shelter of Your wings.

Choir: Amen.

Drive far from us every enemy and adversary.

Choir: Amen.

Give peace to our life.

Choir: Amen.

O Lord have mercy upon us and upon Your world, and save our souls, since You are good and Love mankind.

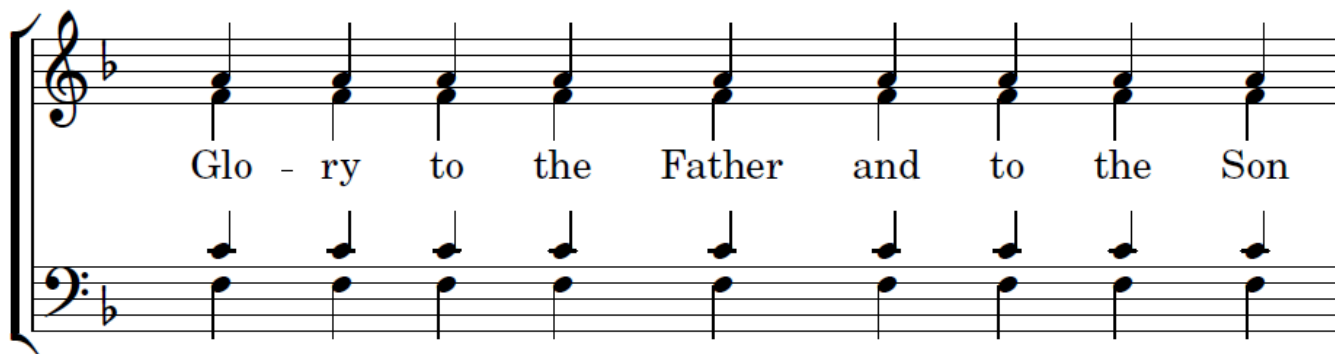
Choir: Amen.

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

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

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

Father, bless.



and to the Holy Spi - rit, both now and ever

and unto a - ges of a - ges. A - men. Lord have mercy,

Lord have mercy, Lord have mer - cy. Fa - ther, bless.

Priest: May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His most pure Mother; of the holy and glorious apostles; and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loves mankind.

Choir: Amen.

A - men.

Standing before the Holy Doors, facing east, the priest makes three metanias, saying each time.

Priest: O God, be gracious unto me, a sinner, and have mercy on me.

The priest turns west and bows to the people, saying:

Priest: Forgive me, a sinner.

People: God forgive you, holy father.

And the Priest says this Litany:

Let us pray for our most blessed Metropolitan *Tikhon*; for our Archbishop *Alexander* [or Bishop *N*]; and for all our brethren in Christ.

And after each petition the Choir sings softly and in quick succession:

Choir: Lord, have mercy.



For the president of our country, all civil authorities and the armed forces:

For those who hate us and those who love us:

For those who are kind to us and serve us:

For those who have asked us to pray for them, unworthy though we be:

For the deliverance of captives:

For travelers by land, sea and air:

For those who are lying in sickness:

Let us pray for an abundance of the fruits of the earth:

And for every Orthodox Christian soul:

Orthodox Hierarchs and the founders of this holy temple:

Our parents and all our fathers, mothers, sisters, and brothers, departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord:

Let us also say for ourselves:

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (x3)

Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mer-cy

The musical score is for a choir part in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two staves, treble and bass. The melody is a simple, repetitive phrase: G4-A4-B4-A4-G4 in the treble and F#3-E3-D3-C3 in the bass. The lyrics are 'Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mer-cy'.

Theotokion, Tone 3

Awed by the beau - ty of your vir -
gin - i - ty, and the ex - ceed - ing ra -
diance of your pu - ri - ty, Ga - bri - el stood a -
mazed and cried to you, O Moth - er of God:
"What praise may I of - fer you that is wor - thy of
your beau - ty? By what name shall I call you?
Unison
I am lost and be - wil - dered; but I shall greet you
as I was com - mand - ed: 'Hail, you that

The musical score is for a Theotokion in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of a single staff in treble clef. The melody is a simple, repetitive phrase: G4-A4-B4-A4-G4. The lyrics are 'Awed by the beauty of your virginity, and the exceeding radiance of your purity, Gabriel stood amazed and cried to you, O Mother of God: "What praise may I offer you that is worthy of your beauty? By what name shall I call you? Unison I am lost and bewildered; but I shall greet you as I was commanded: "Hail, you that'.



Then the Priest says: Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us.

Choir: Amen.



THE ORDER OF THE SMALL COMPLINE – Third Stasis of the Akathist

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

Reader: Amen. Glory to You, our God; glory to You!

O Heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, everywhere present and filling all things. Treasury of Blessings and Giver of Life, come and abide in us and cleanse us from every impurity and save our souls, O Good One!

The Trisagion Prayers

Holy God! Holy Mighty! Holy Immortal! Have mercy on us. (3x)

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

O most-holy Trinity, have mercy on us!

O Lord, cleanse us from our sins!

O Master, pardon our transgressions!

O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Your name's sake!

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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

All: 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.

Reader: Amen. Lord, have mercy. (12x)

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

Reader (With Three Reverences): Come, let us worship God our King. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and our God. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.

Psalm 50

Have mercy upon me, O God,
According to Your lovingkindness;
According to the multitude of Your tender mercies,
Blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,
And cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge my transgressions,
And my sin is always before me.
Against You, You only, have I sinned,
And done this evil in Your sight –
That You may be found just when You speak,
And blameless when You judge.
Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity,
And in sin my mother conceived me.
Behold, You desire truth in the inward parts,
And in the hidden part You will make me to know wisdom.
Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Make me hear joy and gladness,
That the bones You have broken may rejoice.
Hide Your face from my sins,
And blot out all my iniquities.
Create in me a clean heart, O God,
And renew a steadfast spirit within me.
Do not cast me away from Your presence,
And do not take Your Holy Spirit from me.
Restore to me the joy of Your salvation,
And uphold me by Your generous Spirit.
Then I will teach transgressors Your ways,
And sinners shall be converted to You.
Deliver me from the guilt of bloodshed, O God,
The God of my salvation,
And my tongue shall sing aloud of Your righteousness.

O Lord, open my lips,
And my mouth shall show forth Your praise.
For You do not desire sacrifice, or else I would give it;
You do not delight in burnt offering.
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit,
A broken and a contrite heart –
These, O God, You will not despise.
Do good in Your good pleasure to Zion;
Build the walls of Jerusalem.
Then You shall be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness,
With burnt offering and whole burnt offering;
Then they shall offer bulls on Your altar.

Psalm 69 (70)

Make haste, O God, to deliver me!
Make haste to help me, O LORD!
Let them be ashamed and confounded Who seek my life;
Let them be turned back and confused Who desire my hurt.
Let them be turned back because of their shame,
Who say, "Aha, aha!"
Let all those who seek You rejoice and be glad in You;
And let those who love Your salvation say continually,
"Let God be magnified!"
But I am poor and needy;
Make haste to me, O God!
You are my help and my deliverer;
O LORD, do not delay.

Psalm 142 (143)

Hear my prayer, O LORD,
Give ear to my supplications!
In Your faithfulness answer me,
And in Your righteousness.

Do not enter into judgment with Your servant,
For in Your sight no one living is righteous.
For the enemy has persecuted my soul;
He has crushed my life to the ground;
He has made me dwell in darkness,
Like those who have long been dead.
Therefore my spirit is overwhelmed within me;
My heart within me is distressed.
I remember the days of old;
I meditate on all Your works;
I muse on the work of Your hands.
I spread out my hands to You;
My soul longs for You like a thirsty land.
Answer me speedily, O LORD;
My spirit fails!
Do not hide Your face from me,
Lest I be like those who go down into the pit.
Cause me to hear Your lovingkindness in the morning,
For in You do I trust;
Cause me to know the way in which I should walk,
For I lift up my soul to You.
Deliver me, O LORD, from my enemies;
In You I take shelter.
Teach me to do Your will,
For You are my God;
Your Spirit is good.
Lead me in the land of uprightness.
Revive me, O LORD, for Your name's sake!
For Your righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.
In Your mercy cut off my enemies,
And destroy all those who afflict my soul;
For I am Your servant.

Doxology

Glory to God in the Highest,

And on earth peace, good will towards men.

We praise You! We bless You! We worship You!

We give thanks to You for Your great glory!

O Lord God, Heavenly King; God the Father Almighty!

O Lord, the Only-begotten Son Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit!

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,

Who takes away the sin of the world, have mercy on us!

You that take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer.

You that sit at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy on us!

For You alone are Holy, You alone are Lord,

You alone, O Jesus Christ, are Most High in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I give thanks unto You and praise Your Name for ever and ever!

Lord, You have been our refuge from generation to generation!

I said, Lord, be merciful to me, heal my soul for I have sinned against You.

Lord, I flee unto You; teach me to do Your will, for You are my God.

For with You is the fountain of life, and in Your light shall we see light.

O continue Your loving-kindness to those who know You!

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this night without sin.

Blessèd are You, O Lord, God of our fathers, and praised and glorified be Your Name forever. Amen.

Let Your mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we have set our hope on You.

Blessèd are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes!

Blessèd are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes!

Blessèd are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes!

Your mercy, O Lord endures forever; do not despise the work of
Your hands!

To You belongs worship! To You belongs praise! To You belongs
glory!

To the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The Symbol Of The Orthodox Faith

All:

The musical score is written for Soprano/Alto and Tenor/Bass voices. It consists of four systems of staves. The first system contains the lyrics: "I be - lieve in one God, the Father al - might - y,". The second system contains: "Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and in - vis - i -". The third system contains: "ble. And in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the Son — of God, the Only-be-". The fourth system contains: "gotten, begotten of the Father before all a - ges; — Light of". The music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The Soprano/Alto part is on the top staff of each system, and the Tenor/Bass part is on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

I be - lieve in one God, the Father al - might - y,

Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and in - vis - i -

ble. And in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the Son — of God, the Only-be-

gotten, begotten of the Father before all a - ges; — Light of

Light, true God of true God; be-got-ten, not made; of one

es-sence with the Fa-ther; by whom all things were made; who for us

men and for our salvation came down from heav-en, and

was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and be-came

man. And He was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate, and

suf-fered, and was bur-ied, and the third day He rose a-

gain, according to the Scrip - tures, and ascended into heaven, and

sits at the right hand of the Fa - ther; and He shall come a -

gain with glory to judge the living and the dead; whose Kingdom shall

have — no end. — And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the

Giver of Life, who proceeds from the Fa - ther; who with the

Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; who spoke by the

proph - ets. In one Holy, Catholic, and Ap - os - to - lic

Church. I acknowledge one baptism for the re - mis - sion of

sins. I look for the re - sur - rec - tion of the dead,

and the life of the world — to come. A - men.

Troparion

All:

It is tru - ly meet to bless you, O The - o - to kos,

ev - er bless - ed and most pure and the mo - ther of our God.

More hon' - ra - ble than the cher - - u - bim,

and more glo - rious beyond compare than the ser - a - phim.____

With - out cor - rup - tion you gave birth to God _____ the Word:

True The - o - to - kos, we mag - ni - fy you.

The Akathist Canon

Ode 1

Hiermos:

I O - PEN MY MOUTH FILLED WITH THE SPIR - IT, O - VER - FLOW - ING

WITH THE WORDS OF PRAISE FOR THE QUEEN AND MO - THER I

WILL AP - PEAR FEAST - ING RA - DI - ANT - LY, CEL - E - BRAT - ING

HER WON - DERS IN JOY.

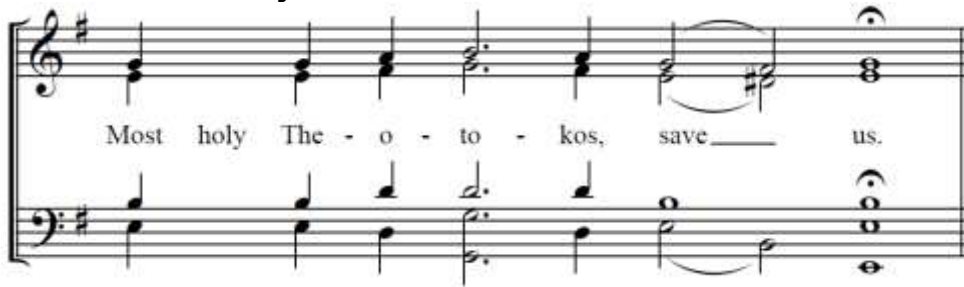
All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

Reader: Beholding you, the living book of Christ, sealed by the Spirit, the great archangel exclaimed to you, O pure one: Rejoice,

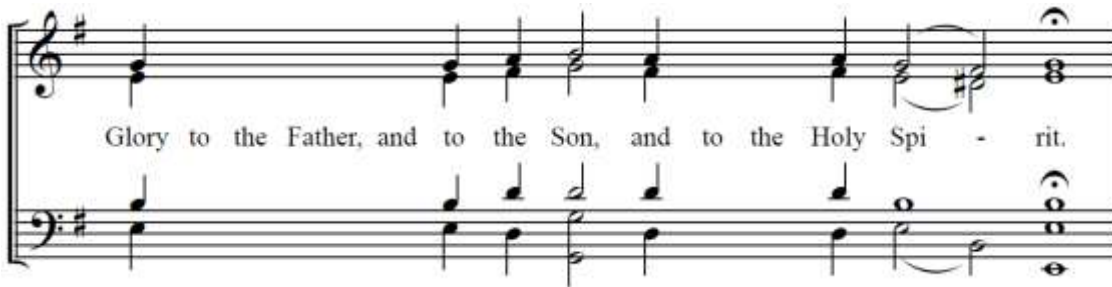
vessel of joy, through which the curse of the first mother is annulled.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



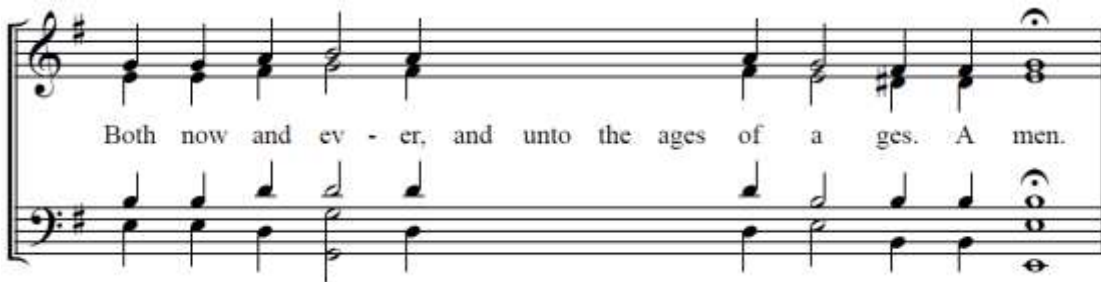
Reader: Rejoice, Virgin bride of God, restoration of Adam and death of hell. Rejoice, all-immaculate one, palace of the King of all. Rejoice, fiery throne of the Almighty.

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



Reader: Rejoice, O You who alone blossomed forth the unfading Rose. Rejoice, for You have borne the fragrant Apple. Rejoice, Maiden unwedded, the pure fragrance of the only King, and preservation of the world.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: Rejoice, treasure-house of purity, by which we have risen from our fall. Rejoice, sweet-smelling lily which perfumes the faithful, fragrant incense and most precious myrrh.

Ode 3

Hiermos:

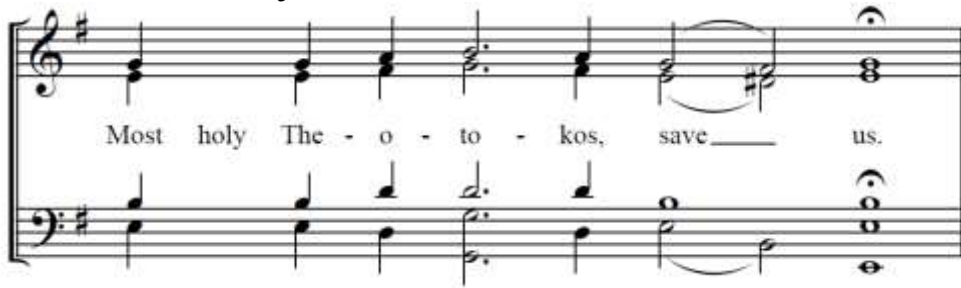
IN YOUR DIVINE GLORY O THE - O - TO - KOS LIV - ING,
A - BOUND - ING FOUN - TAIN SPIR - ITUALLY ESTABLISH YOUR
CHOIR ASSEMBLED IN CHO - RUS MAKE THEM WORTHY OF THE
CROWNS OF GLO - RY.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

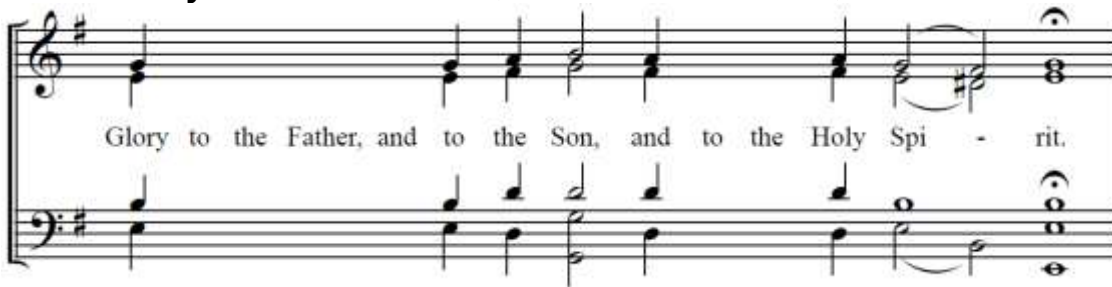
Reader: From you, the untilled field, has grown the divine Ear of grain. Rejoice, living table that has held the Bread of Life. Rejoice, O Lady, never-failing spring of the Living Water.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



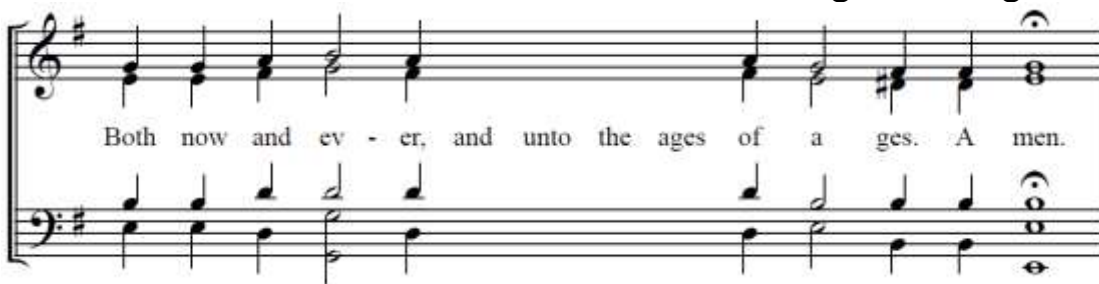
Reader: O Heifer that bore the unblemished Calf for the faithful, rejoice, Ewe that brought forth the lamb of God Who takes away the sins of all the world. Rejoice, ardent mercy-seat.

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



Reader: Rejoice brightest dawn, who alone bore Christ the Sun. Rejoice, dwelling-place of Light, who has dispersed darkness and utterly driven away the gloomy demons.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: Rejoice, only door through which the Word alone has passed. By your birthgiving, O Lady, You have broken the bars and gates of hell. Rejoice, Bride of God, divine entry of the saved.

Ode 4

Hiermos:



SIT - TING IN GLORY ON THE THRONE OF DI - VIN - I - TY

THE MOST DI - VINE JE - SUS CAME ON A LIGHT CLOUD,

AN IN - COR - RUPT - I - BLE PALM. HE SAVED THOSE WHO CRY:

GLO - RY TO YOUR POW - ER, O LORD.

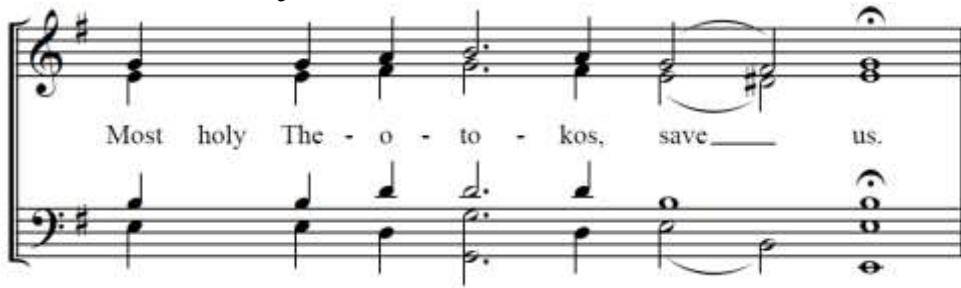
All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

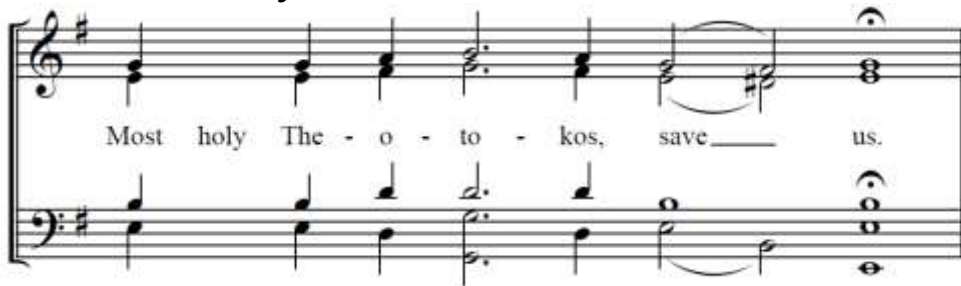
Reader: With voices of song in faith we cry aloud to you, who are worthy of all praise: Rejoice, butter mountain, mountain curdled by the Spirit. Rejoice, candlestick and vessel of manna, which sweetens the senses of all the pious.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



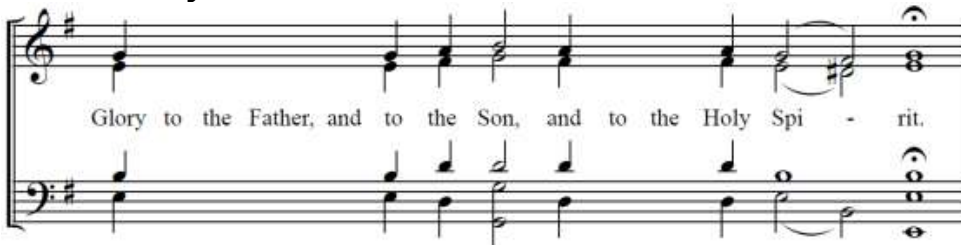
Reader: Rejoice, mercy-seat of the world, most pure Lady.
Rejoice, ladder raising all men from the earth by grace. Rejoice,
bridge that in very truth led from death to life all those that hymn
you.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



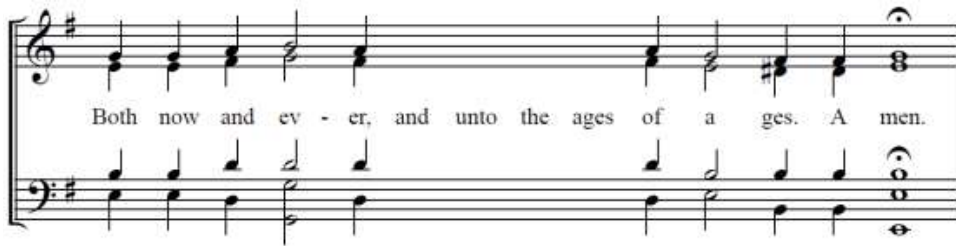
Reader: Rejoice, most pure one, higher than the heavens, who
painlessly carried within your womb the Fountain of the earth.
Rejoice, sea-shell that with your blood dyed a divine purple robe
for the King of Hosts.

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



Reader: Rejoice, Lady who in truth gave birth to the lawgiver,
Who freely washed clean the iniquities of all. O Maiden who has
not known wedlock, unfathomable depth, unutterable height, by
whom we have been deified.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: Praising you who has woven for the world a Crown not made by hand of man, we cry to you: Rejoice, O Virgin, the guardian of all men, fortress and stronghold and sacred refuge.

Ode 5

Hiermos:

Irmos 5

ALL WERE AWED BY YOUR DI - VINE GLO - RY.

FOR YOU, O VIR - GIN, KNEW NO MAN YET BORE IN YOUR

WOMB THE GOD OF ALL. YOU GAVE BIRTH TO THE TIME - LESS

SON GRANTING PEACE TO THOSE WHO EX - ALT YOU IN SONG.

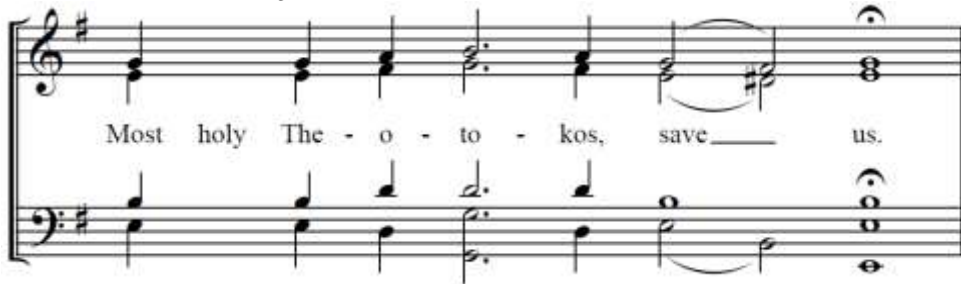
This musical score is for a hymn in D minor, 4/4 time. It consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is simple, using quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are: "ALL WERE AWED BY YOUR DI - VINE GLO - RY. FOR YOU, O VIR - GIN, KNEW NO MAN YET BORE IN YOUR WOMB THE GOD OF ALL. YOU GAVE BIRTH TO THE TIME - LESS SON GRANTING PEACE TO THOSE WHO EX - ALT YOU IN SONG."

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



Reader: Rejoice, most immaculate one, who gave birth to the Way of life, and who saved the world from the flood of sin. Rejoice, Bride of God, tidings fearful to tell and hear. Rejoice, dwelling-place of the Master of all creation.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



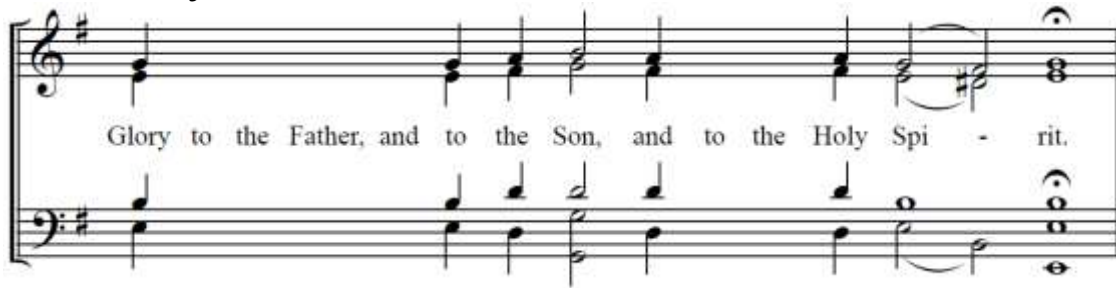
Reader: Rejoice, most pure one, the strength and fortress of men, sanctuary of glory, the death of hell, all-radiant bridal chamber. Rejoice, joy of angels. Rejoice, helper of them that pray to you with faith.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



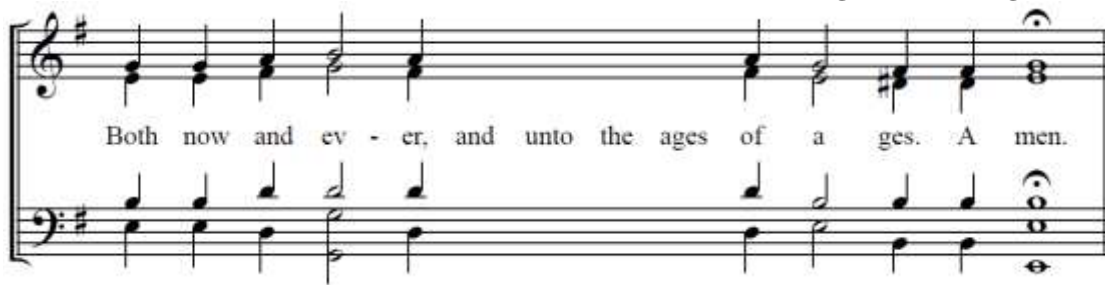
Reader: Rejoice, O Lady, fiery chariot of the Word, living paradise, having in your midst the Tree of Life, the Lord of Life, Whose sweetness vivifies all who partake of Him with faith, though they have been subject to corruption.

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



Reader: Strengthened by your might, we raise our cry to you with faith: Rejoice, city of the King of all, of which things glorious and worthy to be heard were clearly spoken. Rejoice, unhewn mountain, unfathomed depth.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

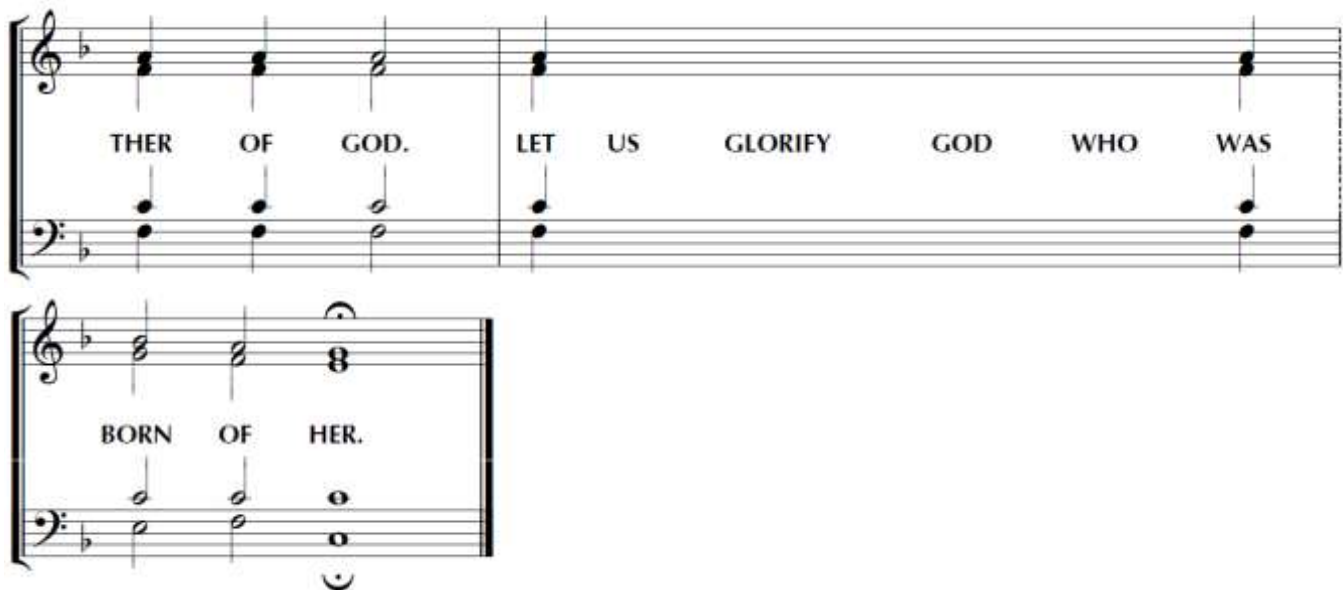


Reader: Rejoice, most pure one, spacious tabernacle of the Word, shell which produced the divine Pearl. Rejoice, all-wondrous Theotokos, who reconciles with God all who ever call you blessed.

Ode 6

Hiermos:





All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



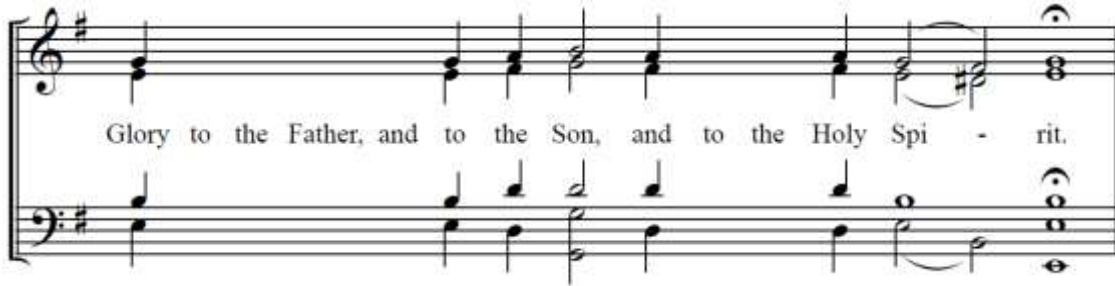
Reader: O undefiled bridal chamber of the Word, cause of deification for all, rejoice, all honorable preaching of the prophet; rejoice, adornment of the apostles.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



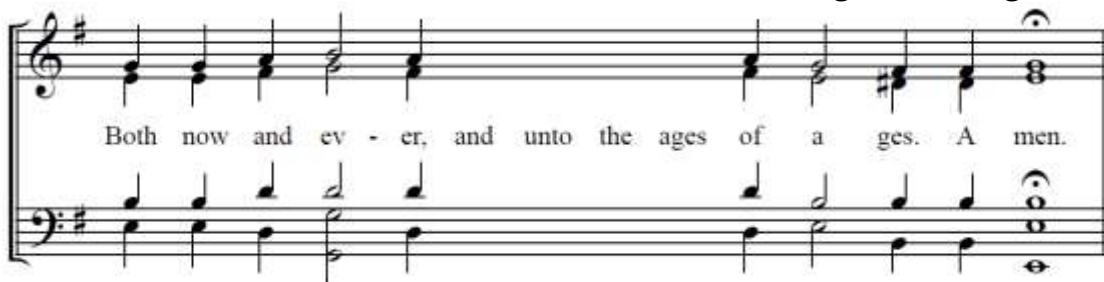
Reader: From you has come the Dew that quenched the flame of idolatry; therefore, we cry to you: Rejoice, living fleece wet with dew, which Gideon saw of old, O Virgin.

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



Reader: Behold, to you, O Virgin, we cry: Rejoice! Be the port and a haven for all that sail upon the troubled waters of affliction, amidst all the snares of the enemy.

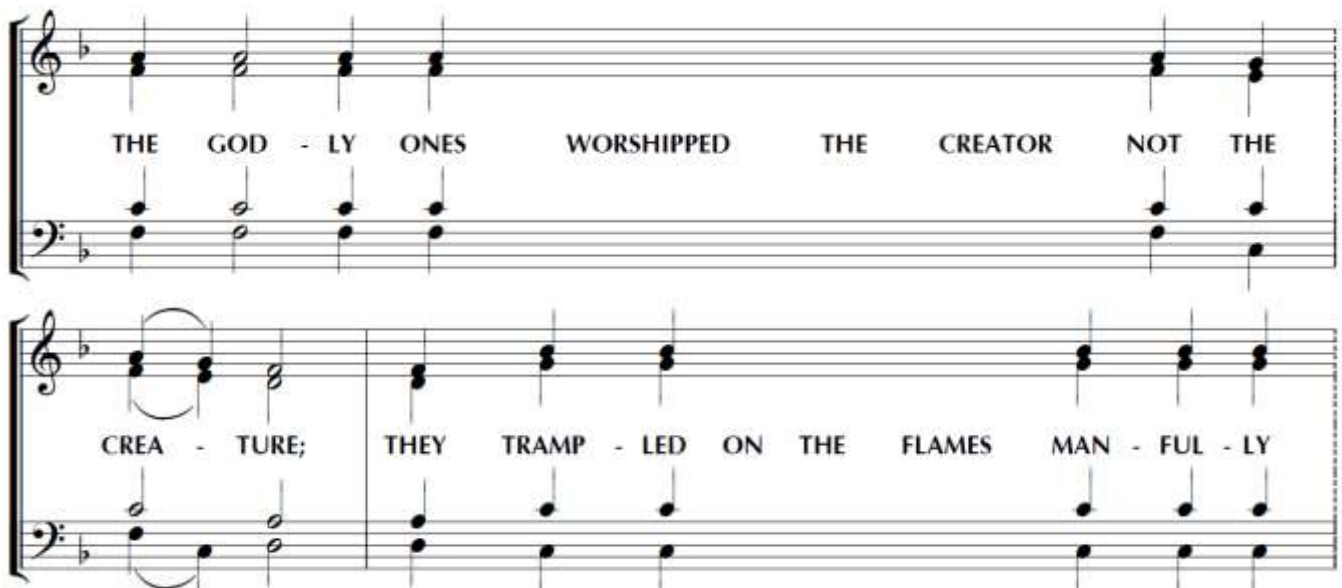
All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: You cause of joy, endue our thoughts with grace, that we may cry to you: Rejoice, unconsumed bush, cloud of light that unceasingly overshadows the faithful.

Ode 7

Hiermos:



SING - ING IN JOY: BLESS - ED ARE YOU MOST PRAISED LORD

AND GOD OF OUR FA - THERS.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

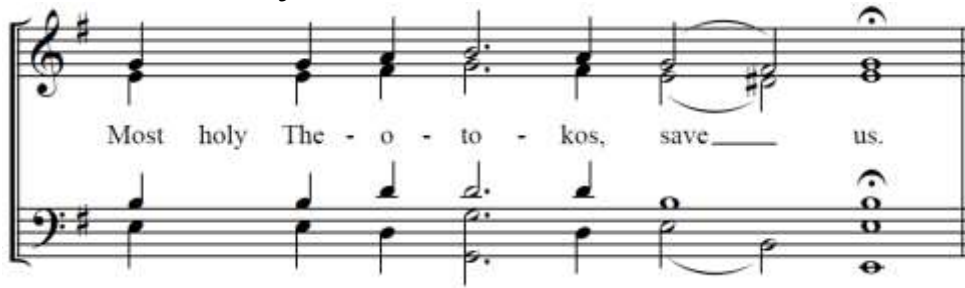
Reader: We sing of you, saying aloud: Rejoice, chariot of the noetic Sun; true vine, that produced ripe grapes, from which flows a wine making glad the souls of them that in faith glorify you.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

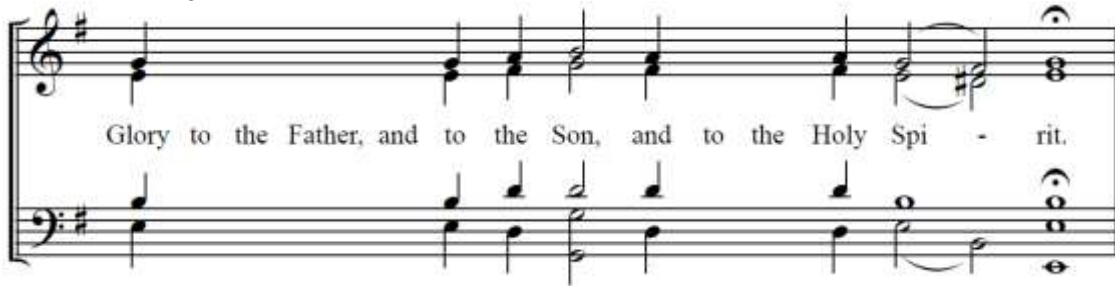
Reader: Rejoice, Bride of God, who gave birth to the Healer of all; mystical staff, that blossomed with the unfading Flower. Rejoice, O Lady, through whom we are filled with joy and inherit life.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



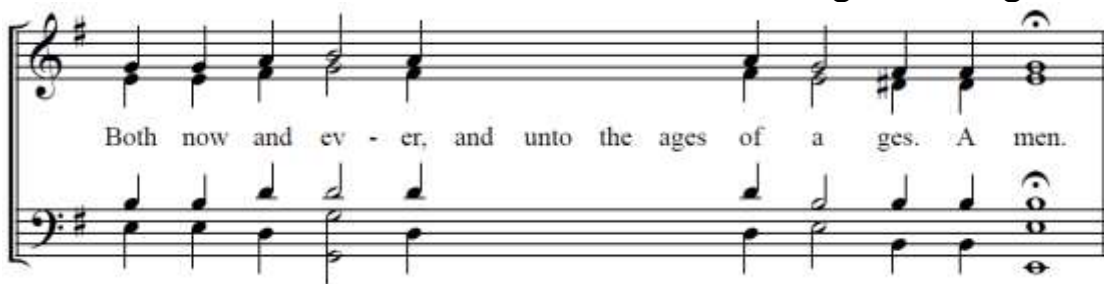
Reader: No tongue, however eloquent, has power to sing your praises, O Lady; for above the seraphim are You exalted, who gave birth to Christ the King, Whom do you beseech to deliver from all harm those that venerate you in faith.

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



Reader: The ends of the earth praise you and call you blessed, and they cry to you with love: Rejoice, pure scroll, upon which the Word was written by the finger of the Father. Beseech Him to inscribe your servants in the book of life, O Theotokos.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: We your servants pray to you and bend the knees of our hearts: Incline your ear, O pure one; save your servants who are always sinking, and preserve your city from every enemy captivity, O Theotokos.

Ode 8

Hiermos:

GOD'S NATIVITY FROM THE THEOTOKOS WAS SAL - VA - TION

TO THE GOD - LY YOUTHS IN THE FLAM - ING FUR - NACE;

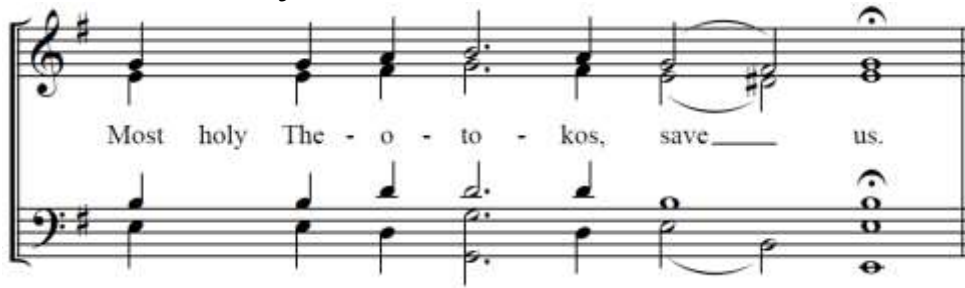
THEN IT WAS PRE - FI - GURED, NOW IT IS FUL - FILLED.

FOR ALL CRE - A - TION IS CALLED TO SING: PRAISE THE LORD, ALL

YOU WORKS. EXALT HIM THROUGHOUT ALL A - GES.

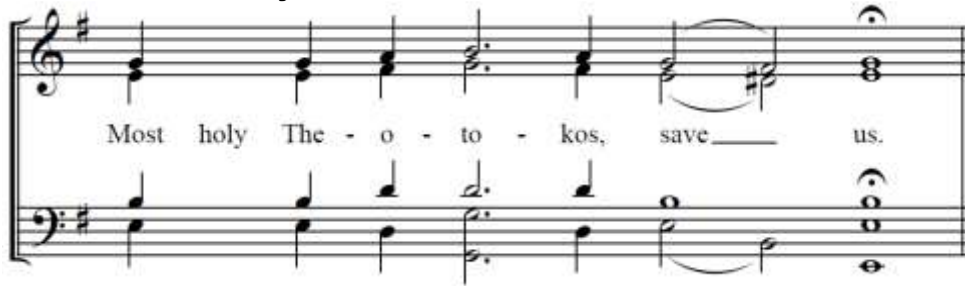
Great Censing may be started here.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



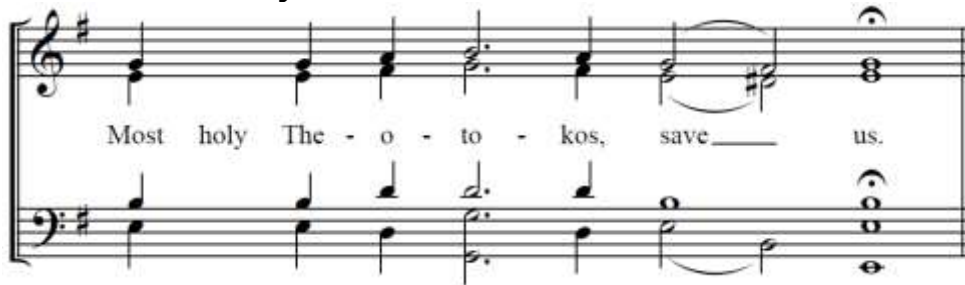
Reader: Within your womb You have received the Word; You have carried Him who carries all; O pure one, You have fed with milk Him Who by His beck feeds the whole world. To Him we sing: Sing to the Lord, all His works, and supremely exalt Him unto the ages.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



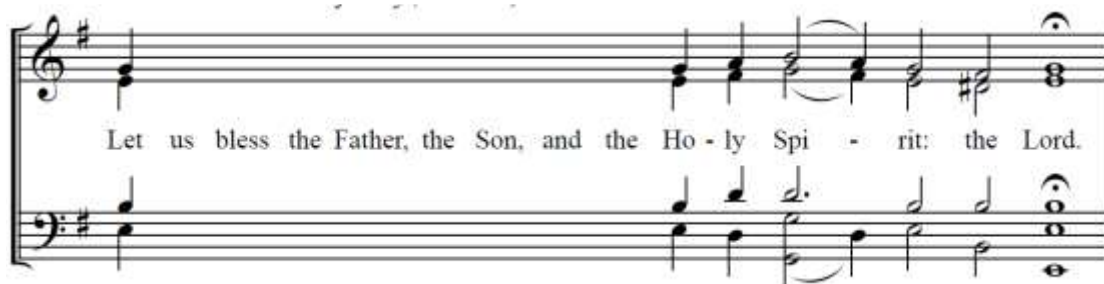
Reader: Moses perceived in the burning bush the great mystery of your childbearing, while the youths clearly prefigured it as they stood in the midst of the fire and were not burnt, O Virgin pure and inviolate. Therefore we hymn you and supremely exalt you unto the ages.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



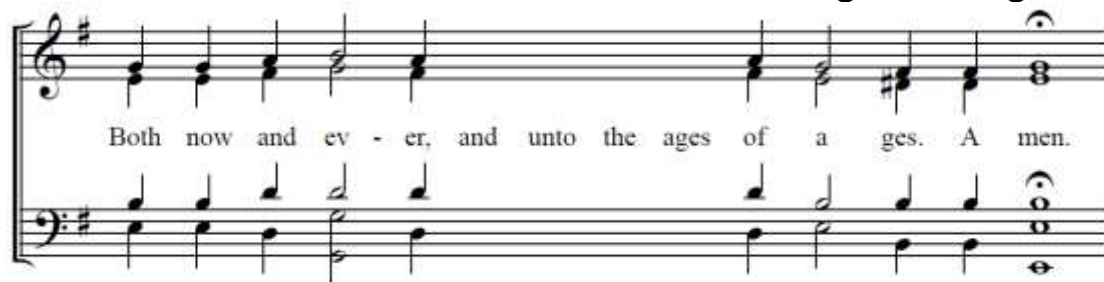
Reader: We, who once through falsehood were stripped naked, have by your childbearing been clothed in the robe of incorruption; and we who once sat in the darkness of sin have seen the light, O Maiden, dwelling-place of Light. Therefore we hymn you and supremely exalt you unto the ages.

All: Let us bless the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, the Lord.



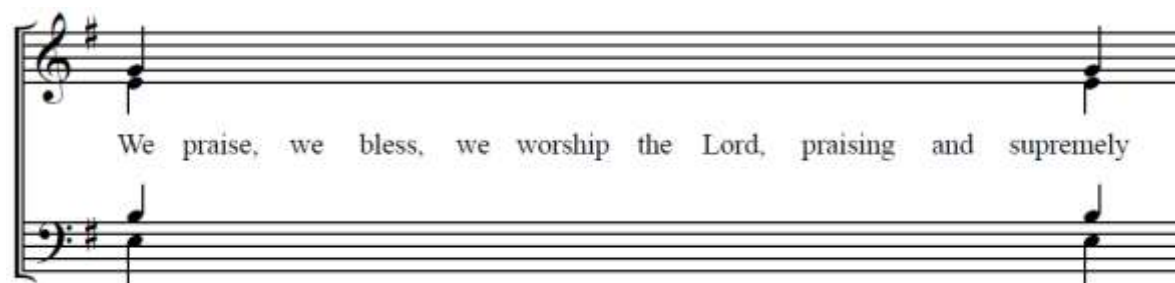
Reader: Through you the dead are brought to life, for you have borne the Hypostatic Life. They who once were mute are now made to speak well; lepers are cleansed, diseases are driven out, the hosts of the spirits of the air are conquered, O Virgin, the salvation of men.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: You bore the salvation of the world, O pure one, and through you we were lifted from earth to heaven. Rejoice, all-blessed, protection and strength, rampart and fortress of those who sing: O all you works of the Lord, praise the Lord and supremely exalt Him unto the ages.

All: We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord, praising and supremely exulting Him unto all ages.



exalt - ing Him un - to all a - - - ges.

Great Censing is done here.

Ode 9

Hiermos:

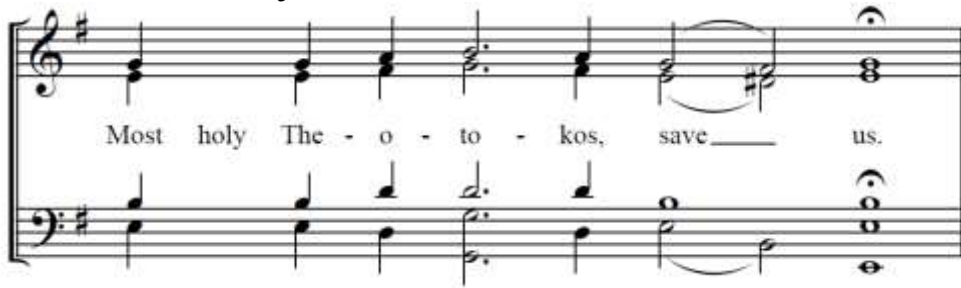
LET EVERY EARTH - BORN EXULT, ENLIGHTENED BY THE SPIR - IT.

LET THE NA - TURE OF THE BODILESS HOSTS FEAST IN JOY.

HON - OR - ING THE SACRED FEAST, THE MOTHER OF GOD SING - ING:

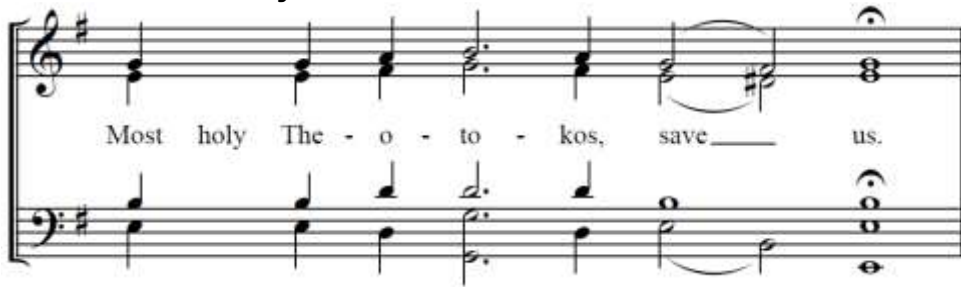
RE - JOICE! MOST BLESSED THEOTOKOS, PURE E - VER - VIR - GIN.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



Reader: Let us, the faithful, call to you: Rejoice! Through you, O Maiden, we have become partakers of everlasting joy. Save us from temptations, from barbarian captivity, and from every other injury that befalls sinful men because of the multitude of their transgressions.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



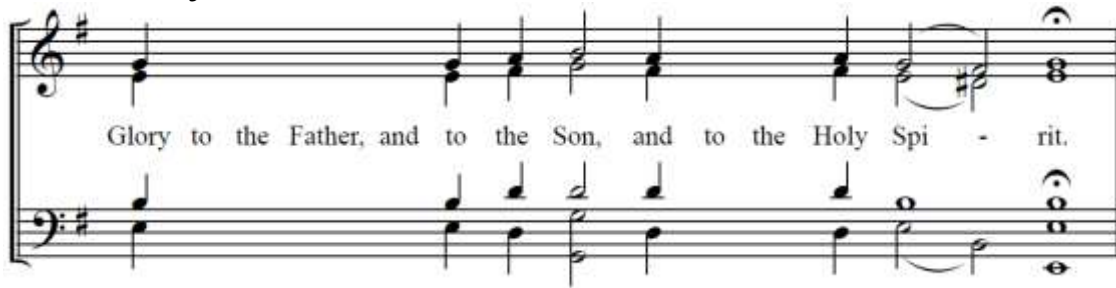
Reader: You have appeared as our enlightenment and confirmation; wherefore, we cry to you: Rejoice, never-setting star that brings into the world the great Sun. Rejoice, pure Virgin that opened the closed Eden. Rejoice, pillar of fire, leading mankind to a higher life.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



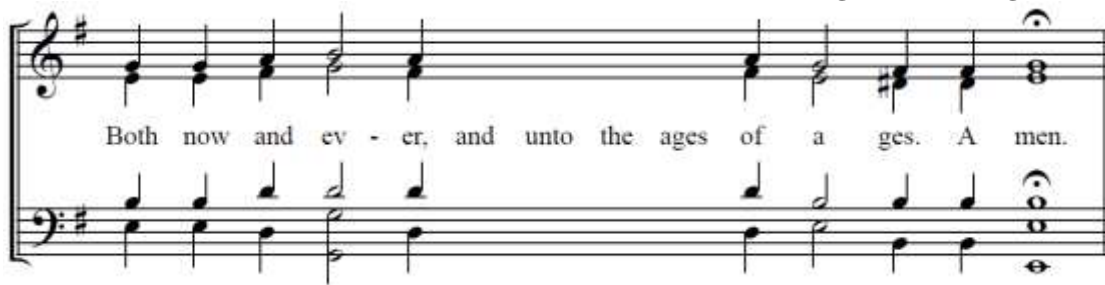
Reader: Let us stand with reverence in the house of our God, and let us cry aloud: Rejoice, Mistress of the world. Rejoice, Mary, Lady of us all. Rejoice, you who alone are immaculate and fair among women. Rejoice, vessel that received the inexhaustible myrrh poured out on you.

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



Reader: You dove that bore the Merciful One, rejoice, ever-virgin! Rejoice, glory of all the saints. Rejoice, crown of martyrs. Rejoice, divine adornment of all the righteous and salvation of us the faithful.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

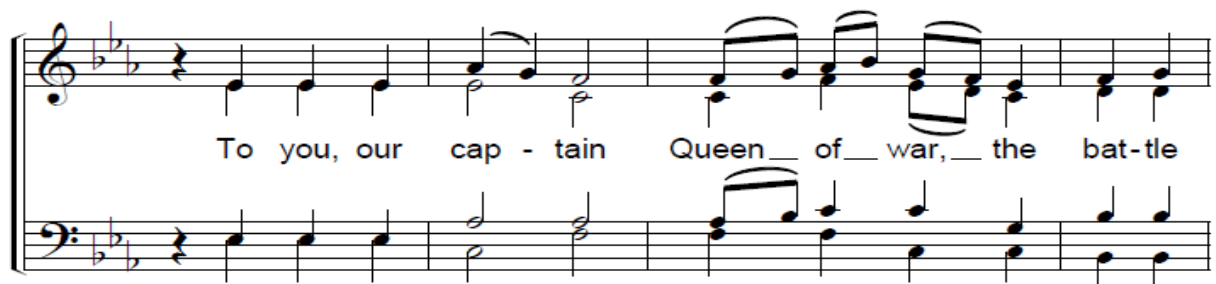


The Holy Doors are opened.

Reader: Spare Your inheritance, O God, and pass over all our sins now, for as intercessor in your sight, O Christ, You have her that on earth gave birth to You without seed, when in your great mercy You willed to take the form of man.

The clergy exit through the Holy Doors and stand before the icon of the Theotokos on the analogion or tetrapod.

Kontakion 1 – Tone 8 “To You Our Captain ...”



tro - phies (- phies) won, your peo - ple res - cued

by your aid from per - il, ded - i -

cate as our off - 'ring of thanks - giv - ing,

O The - o - to - kos, as you have might which none by

war can o - ver - come, from all forms of

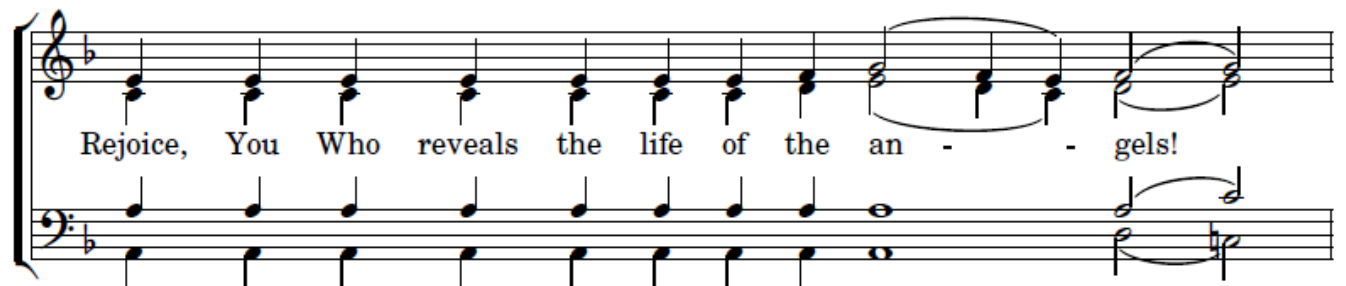
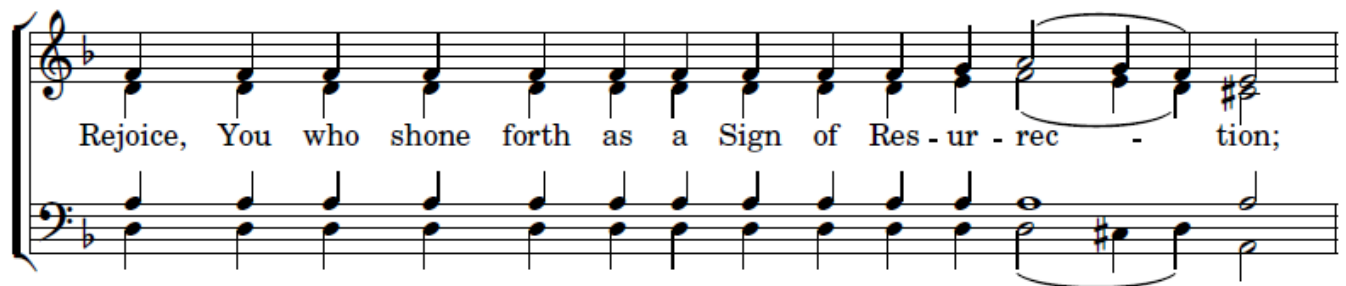
dan - ger have you de - liv - ered me, that I may cry un - to



The Third Stasis of the Akathist

Ikos 7

Priest: A new creation has the Creator revealed, manifesting Himself unto us His creatures. From a Virgin's womb He came, preserving it inviolate as it was before: that, beholding the miracle, we might sing her praises, crying:



Rejoice, Fruitful Tree from whom be - liev - ers feed;

Rejoice, Shady Glen where many are shel - tered!

Rejoice, Source of Life to the Cap - tives' Re - lease!

Rejoice, You who gave birth to the Guide of the Lost;

Rejoice, suppli - cation be - fore the Right - eous Judge:

Rejoice, for - give - ness of ma - ny sins!

Rejoice, robe of boldness for the na - ked:

Rejoice, Love ex - cee - ding all de - sire!

Priest Only:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - ded!

Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - ded!

Kontakion 8

Priest: Seeing this strange birth, let us become strangers to the world, fixing our minds in heaven. To this end has the most high God appeared on earth as a lowly man, because He wishes to draw heavenward all who cry aloud to Him:

Al - le - lu - ia.

Rejoice, all-holy chariot of Him Who sits upon the Cherubim:

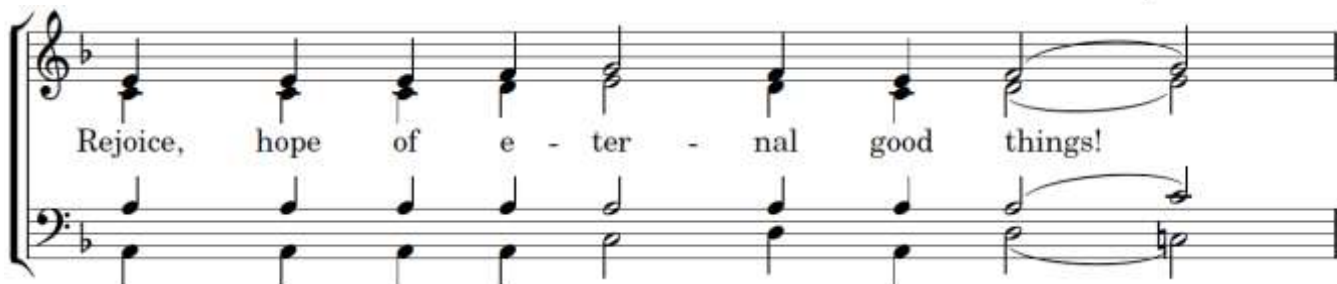
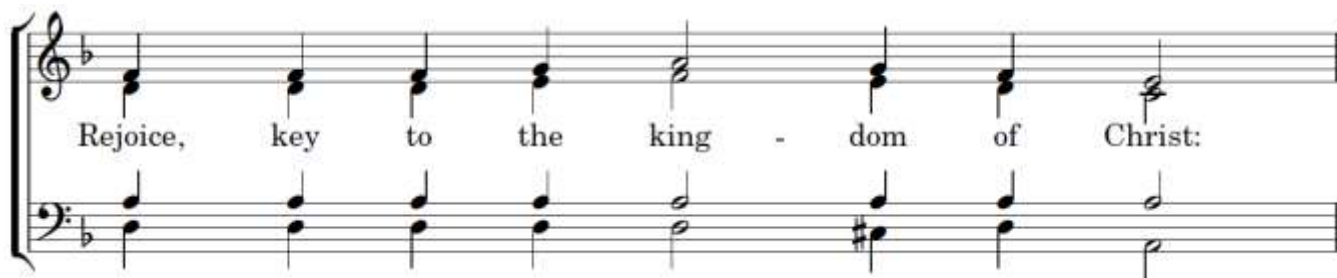
Rejoice, all-glorious temple of Him Who is above the Seraphim!

Rejoice, You who reconciled opposites

Rejoice, You who joined maidenhood with motherhood!

Rejoice, You through whom transgression was erased;

Rejoice, You through whom Paradise is opened!



Priest Only:



Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:



Kontakion 9

Priest: All the ranks of angels marveled at the great work of Your Incarnation. For they saw God, whom none can approach, as a man approachable by all, dwelling in our midst, and hearing from our lips:



Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:

Alleluia! Alleluia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

The musical score is written for a two-part setting in G major (one sharp). The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the bass line is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are 'Alleluia! Alleluia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!'. The first 'Alleluia!' is followed by a repeat sign. The second 'Alleluia!' is followed by a repeat sign. The final 'Al - le - lu - ia!' is followed by a repeat sign. The melody is simple and repetitive, with a final cadence on a whole note.

Ikos 9

Priest: Eloquent orators we see dumb as the fishes in your presence, O Theotokos, for they are at a loss to say how you remained virgin and yet have power to bear a child. But we, marveling at the mystery, cry aloud with faith:

Rejoice, Container of God's Wis - - - dom;

The musical score is written for a two-part setting in G major (one sharp). The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the bass line is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are 'Rejoice, Container of God's Wis - - - dom;'. The melody is simple and repetitive, with a final cadence on a whole note.

Rejoice, Treasury of His Prov - - i - dence!

The musical score is written for a two-part setting in G major (one sharp). The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the bass line is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are 'Rejoice, Treasury of His Prov - - i - dence!'. The melody is simple and repetitive, with a final cadence on a whole note.

Rejoice, Reproof of Fool - ish Phil - os - o - phers;

The musical score is written for a two-part setting in G major (one sharp). The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the bass line is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are 'Rejoice, Reproof of Fool - ish Phil - os - o - phers;'. The melody is simple and repetitive, with a final cadence on a whole note.

Rejoice, Confusion of Speech - less Wise Men!

The musical score is written for a two-part setting in G major (one sharp). The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the bass line is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are 'Rejoice, Confusion of Speech - less Wise Men!'. The melody is simple and repetitive, with a final cadence on a whole note.

Rejoice, for you perplexed the inquisitive minds;

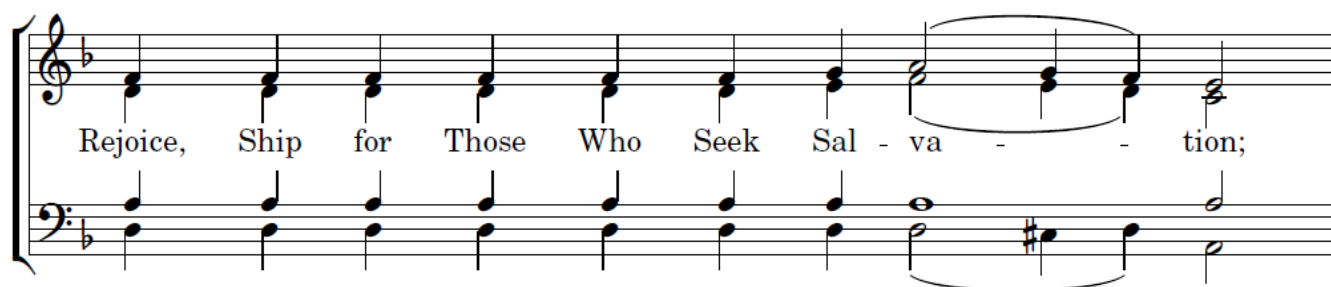
Rejoice, for you dried up the inventors of myths!

Rejoice, for you ripped the Atheists' webs

Rejoice, for you filled the Fishermen's nets!

Rejoice, Retriever from the Abyss of Ignorance;

Rejoice, Lamplight of Knowledge to Mankind!



Priest Only:



Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:



Kontakion 10

Priest: Wishing to save the world, the Fashioner of all things came to it of His own free choice. As God He is our Shepherd, yet has He appeared for our sake as a man like us; and calling like by means of like, as God He hears our cry:



Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:

Alleluia! Alleluia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

This musical score is for a three-part setting of 'Alleluia'. It features a soprano line with a melodic line and two lower voices (alto and bass) providing harmonic support. The lyrics are 'Alleluia! Alleluia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!'. The piece concludes with a final chord marked with the number '8'.

The Conclusion of Compline

The clergy return to the sanctuary through the Holy Doors. The Doors remain open.

All Fridays: Kontakion – Tone 8 “To You Our Captain ...”

To you, our cap - tain Queen of war, the bat - tle

This musical score is for the first line of the 'Kontakion – Tone 8'. It features a soprano line with a melodic line and two lower voices (alto and bass) providing harmonic support. The lyrics are 'To you, our cap - tain Queen of war, the bat - tle'.

(- phies) tro - phies won, your peo - ple res - cued

This musical score is for the second line of the 'Kontakion – Tone 8'. It features a soprano line with a melodic line and two lower voices (alto and bass) providing harmonic support. The lyrics are '(- phies) tro - phies won, your peo - ple res - cued'.

by your aid from per - il, ded - i -

This musical score is for the third line of the 'Kontakion – Tone 8'. It features a soprano line with a melodic line and two lower voices (alto and bass) providing harmonic support. The lyrics are 'by your aid from per - il, ded - i -'.

cate as our off - 'ring of thanks - giv - ing,

O The - o - to - kos, as you have might which none by

war can o - ver - come, from all forms of

dan - ger have you de - liv - ered me, that I may cry un - to

you: Hail, O vir - gin, un - wed - ded bride.

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (3x)
 Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now
 and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity have mercy on us; Lord, cleanse our sins; Master, pardon our transgressions; 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 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 the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

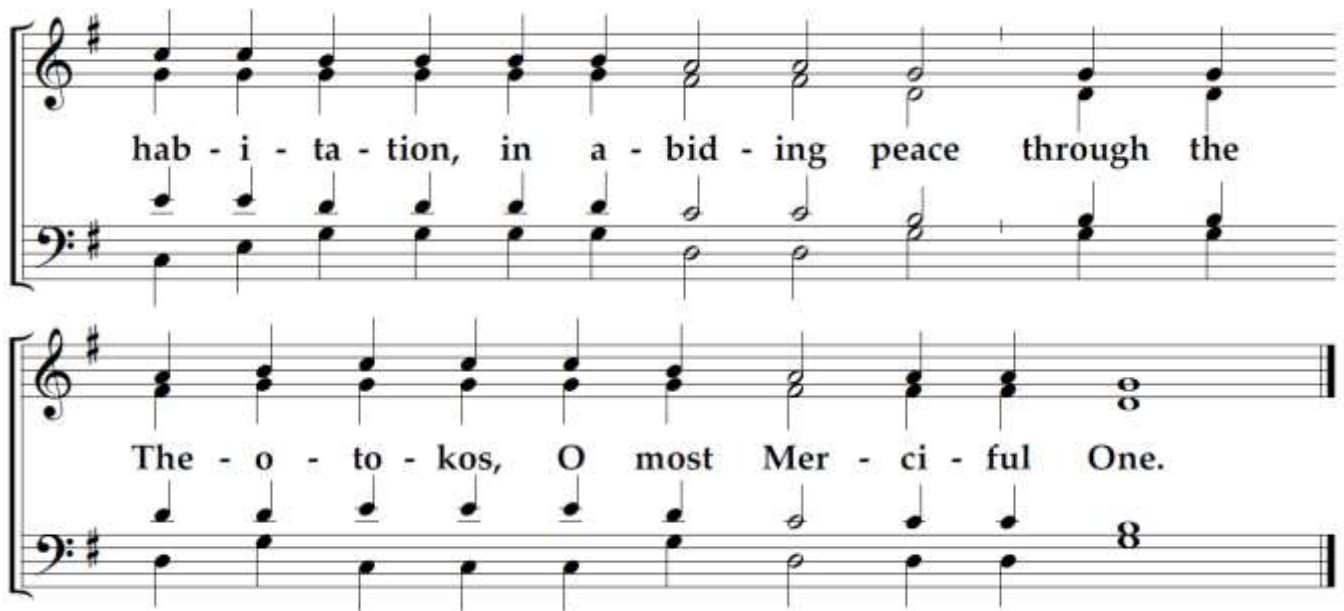
On the Second, Third, and Fourth Fridays,
Kontakion of All Saints – Tone 8

Soprano Alto
Tenor Bass

The u - ni - verse of - fers You the God - bear - ing

mar - tyrs as the first fruits of cre - a - tion, O Lord

and Cre - a - tor. By their prayers keep Your Church, Your



Reader: Lord have mercy. (40 Times)

You Who at all times, and at every hour, both in heaven and on earth are worshipped and glorified, O Christ God, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy and compassion; Who loves the just and shows mercy to those who are hardened in sin; Who calls all to salvation through the promise of good things to come: O Lord, in this hour receive our supplications, and direct our lives according to Your commandments. Sanctify our souls; purify our bodies; set aright our minds; cleanse our thoughts; and deliver us from all calamity, evil and distress. Compass us 'round about with Your holy angels; that, guided and guarded by their host, we may attain to the unity of the faith and the knowledge of Your unapproachable glory. For blessed are You unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord have mercy. (x3)

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

More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim: without corruption thou gave birth to God the Word: true Theotokos, we magnify you. In the Name of the Lord, Father Bless!

Priest: God, be merciful to us and bless us, and show the light of Your Countenance upon us, and have mercy on us!

Reader: Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (x12)

Save, help and protect us O Virgin Theotokos!

A Prayer To The Most Holy Theotokos (By The Monk, Paul)

Reader: O Virgin, pure, spotless, incorrupt, undefiled, all-pure; Bride of God and Sovereign Lady, who united the Word of God with men through your most glorious birth-giving, and joined the apostate nature of our race with the heavenly; who are the only hope of the hopeless, and the helper of the assailed, a speedy defender of those who flee unto you, and the refuge of all Christians: Do not hold me in loathing, a sinful and polluted wretch, who have made myself of no worth through my shameful thoughts, and words, and deeds, and who, through slothfulness of mind have been made a slave to the carnal lusts of life.

But, in that you are the Mother of God who loves mankind, mercifully have compassion upon me, a sinner and a prodigal, and accept my prayer which is offered unto you with lips impure; and exercising your maternal boldness, beg your Son, Who is also our Master and our Lord, that He will open unto me also the compassionate loving-kindness of His goodness, and disregarding my countless sins, will turn me again unto repentance, and show me forth as a well-skilled doer of His commandments. And be ever present with me, in that you are gracious, and merciful, and full of loving-kindness: for you are a fervent Mediatress and helper who, in this present life, repels the assaults of adversaries, and guides me unto salvation, and at the hour of death cares diligently for my wretched soul, driving far from it the dark forms of evil spirits; and in the dread Judgment Day you shall deliver me from torment eternal, and shall manifest me an heir of the glory ineffable of your Son and our God: All which I shall obtain, O Lady and most holy Theotokos, by your

mediation and intercession, through the mercy and love toward mankind of your Only-begotten Son, our Lord, and God, and Savior, Jesus Christ, to Whom are due all glory, honor and worship, together with His Father, Who is from everlasting, and His All-holy, Good, and Life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

A Prayer To Our Lord Jesus Christ (By The Monk, Antiochus)

And grant, O Master, as we lay us down to sleep, repose both of body and soul, and preserve us from the gloomy slumber of sin, and from every dark and nocturnal sensuality. Calm the impulses of carnal desires; quench the fiery darts of the evil one which are craftily directed against us. Assuage the rebellions of our flesh. Still our every earthly and material anxiety; and vouchsafe unto us, O God, a watchful mind, a chaste reason, a sober heart, sleep gentle and free from every vision of the devil; and raise us up again at the hour of prayer, strengthened in Your precepts, and holding steadfastly within us the memory of Your commandments. Grant that all the night long we may sing praises unto You, and that we may hymn and bless, and glorify Your All-honorable and majestic Name, of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Another Prayer, of St. Joannicius

My Hope is the Father. My Refuge is the Son. My Protection is the Holy Spirit. O Holy Trinity: Glory to You.

Unto you do I commit my every hope O Theotokos, guard me under your shelter.

In you, O Full of Grace, all creation – both the company of angels and the race of men –rejoices. O hallowed temple and spiritual paradise, boast of virgins: from you God was incarnate, and became a child, He, our God Who existed before the ages; for He made your womb a throne, and He made you more spacious than the heavens. In you, O Full of Grace, all creation rejoices, Glory to you.

Prayer to the Guardian Angel

Reader: O holy angel, assigned to accompany my wretched soul and lowly life, do not forsake me nor depart from me because of my extravagance and wickedness. Do not let Satan enter and rule my mortal body with his might, but rather take my wretched and feeble hand to lead me along the path of salvation. O holy guardian angel of God, protector of my wretched soul and body, forgive me for everything by which I have saddened you all the days of my life. Though I have sinned this day be my shelter during the coming night. Keep me from the schemes of the obstinate that I may not anger God with any sin. Intercede with the Lord on my behalf, that He might confirm me in his fear and reveal me as a worthy servant of His goodness. Amen.

O Theotokos and Virgin, rejoice, O Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the Fruit of your womb, for you have borne the Savior of our souls.

O Theotokos and Virgin, rejoice, O Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the Fruit of your womb, for you have borne the Savior of our souls.

O Theotokos and Virgin, rejoice, O Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the Fruit of your womb, for you have borne the Savior of our souls.

Priest: † Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to your spirit.



Priest: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

Choir: To You O Lord.



Priest: O Master, plenteous in mercy, Lord Jesus Christ our God, by the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary; by the power of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the venerable, heavenly Bodiless Powers; by the supplications of the venerable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner, and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, and all-famed Apostles; of the holy, glorious, victorious Martyrs; of our righteous and God-bearing Fathers, of the holy and righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all Your saints:

Make our prayer acceptable.

Choir: Amen.



Grant us remission of our offences.

Choir: Amen.

Shelter us under the shelter of Your wings.

Choir: Amen.

Drive far from us every enemy and adversary.

Choir: Amen.

Give peace to our life.

Choir: Amen.

O Lord have mercy upon us and upon Your world, and save our souls, since You are good and Love mankind.

Choir: Amen.

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

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

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

Father, bless.

Glo - ry to the Father and to the Son

and to the Holy Spi - rit, both now and ever

and unto a - ges of a - ges. A - men. Lord have mercy,

Lord have mercy, Lord have mer - cy. Fa - ther, bless.

Priest: May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His most pure Mother; of the holy and glorious apostles; and of all

the saints: have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loves mankind.

Choir: Amen.



Standing before the Holy Doors, facing east, the priest makes three metanias, saying each time.

Priest: O God, be gracious unto me, a sinner, and have mercy on me.

The priest turns west and bows to the people, saying:

Priest: Forgive me, a sinner.

People: God forgive you, holy father.

And the Priest says this Litany:

Let us pray for our most blessed Metropolitan *Tikhon*; for our Archbishop *Alexander* [or Bishop *N*]; and for all our brethren in Christ.

And after each petition the Choir sings softly and in quick succession:

Choir: Lord, have mercy.



For the president of our country, all civil authorities and the armed forces:

For those who hate us and those who love us:

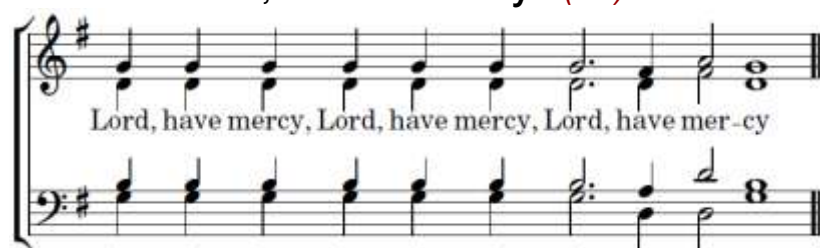
For those who are kind to us and serve us:

For those who have asked us to pray for them, unworthy though we be:

For the deliverance of captives:

For travelers by land, sea and air:
 For those who are lying in sickness:
 Let us pray for an abundance of the fruits of the earth:
 And for every Orthodox Christian soul:
 Orthodox Hierarchs and the founders of this holy temple:
 Our parents and all our fathers, mothers, sisters, and brothers,
 departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie
 asleep in the Lord:
 Let us also say for ourselves:

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (x3)



Theotokion, Tone 3

Awed by the beau - ty of your vir -
 gin - i - ty, and the ex - ceed - ing ra -
 diance of your pu - ri - ty, Ga - bri - el stood a -
 mazed and cried to you, O Moth - er of God:
 "What praise may I of - fer you that is wor - thy of

your beau - ty? By what name shall I call you?

Unison I am lost and be - wil - dered; but I shall greet you

as I was com - mand - ed: 'Hail, you that

are full of grace."

Then the Priest says: Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us.

Choir: Amen.

A - men.

THE ORDER OF THE SMALL COMPLINE – Fourth Stasis of the Akathist

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

Reader: Amen. Glory to You, our God; glory to You!

O Heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, everywhere present and filling all things. Treasury of Blessings and Giver of Life, come and abide in us and cleanse us from every impurity and save our souls, O Good One!

The Trisagion Prayers

Holy God! Holy Mighty! Holy Immortal! Have mercy on us. (3x)

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

O most-holy Trinity, have mercy on us!

O Lord, cleanse us from our sins!

O Master, pardon our transgressions!

O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Your name's sake!

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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

All: 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.

Reader: Amen. Lord, have mercy. (12x)

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

Reader (With Three Reverences): Come, let us worship God our King. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and our God. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.

Psalm 50

Have mercy upon me, O God,
According to Your lovingkindness;
According to the multitude of Your tender mercies,
Blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,
And cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge my transgressions,
And my sin is always before me.
Against You, You only, have I sinned,
And done this evil in Your sight –
That You may be found just when You speak,
And blameless when You judge.
Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity,
And in sin my mother conceived me.
Behold, You desire truth in the inward parts,
And in the hidden part You will make me to know wisdom.
Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Make me hear joy and gladness,
That the bones You have broken may rejoice.
Hide Your face from my sins,
And blot out all my iniquities.
Create in me a clean heart, O God,
And renew a steadfast spirit within me.
Do not cast me away from Your presence,
And do not take Your Holy Spirit from me.
Restore to me the joy of Your salvation,
And uphold me by Your generous Spirit.
Then I will teach transgressors Your ways,
And sinners shall be converted to You.
Deliver me from the guilt of bloodshed, O God,
The God of my salvation,
And my tongue shall sing aloud of Your righteousness.

O Lord, open my lips,
And my mouth shall show forth Your praise.
For You do not desire sacrifice, or else I would give it;
You do not delight in burnt offering.
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit,
A broken and a contrite heart –
These, O God, You will not despise.
Do good in Your good pleasure to Zion;
Build the walls of Jerusalem.
Then You shall be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness,
With burnt offering and whole burnt offering;
Then they shall offer bulls on Your altar.

Psalm 69 (70)

Make haste, O God, to deliver me!
Make haste to help me, O LORD!
Let them be ashamed and confounded Who seek my life;
Let them be turned back and confused Who desire my hurt.
Let them be turned back because of their shame,
Who say, "Aha, aha!"
Let all those who seek You rejoice and be glad in You;
And let those who love Your salvation say continually,
"Let God be magnified!"
But I am poor and needy;
Make haste to me, O God!
You are my help and my deliverer;
O LORD, do not delay.

Psalm 142 (143)

Hear my prayer, O LORD,
Give ear to my supplications!
In Your faithfulness answer me,
And in Your righteousness.

Do not enter into judgment with Your servant,
For in Your sight no one living is righteous.
For the enemy has persecuted my soul;
He has crushed my life to the ground;
He has made me dwell in darkness,
Like those who have long been dead.
Therefore my spirit is overwhelmed within me;
My heart within me is distressed.
I remember the days of old;
I meditate on all Your works;
I muse on the work of Your hands.
I spread out my hands to You;
My soul longs for You like a thirsty land.
Answer me speedily, O LORD;
My spirit fails!
Do not hide Your face from me,
Lest I be like those who go down into the pit.
Cause me to hear Your lovingkindness in the morning,
For in You do I trust;
Cause me to know the way in which I should walk,
For I lift up my soul to You.
Deliver me, O LORD, from my enemies;
In You I take shelter.
Teach me to do Your will,
For You are my God;
Your Spirit is good.
Lead me in the land of uprightness.
Revive me, O LORD, for Your name's sake!
For Your righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.
In Your mercy cut off my enemies,
And destroy all those who afflict my soul;
For I am Your servant.

Doxology

Glory to God in the Highest,

And on earth peace, good will towards men.

We praise You! We bless You! We worship You!

We give thanks to You for Your great glory!

O Lord God, Heavenly King; God the Father Almighty!

O Lord, the Only-begotten Son Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit!

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,

Who takes away the sin of the world, have mercy on us!

You that take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer.

You that sit at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy on us!

For You alone are Holy, You alone are Lord,

You alone, O Jesus Christ, are Most High in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I give thanks unto You and praise Your Name for ever and ever!

Lord, You have been our refuge from generation to generation!

I said, Lord, be merciful to me, heal my soul for I have sinned against You.

Lord, I flee unto You; teach me to do Your will, for You are my God.

For with You is the fountain of life, and in Your light shall we see light.

O continue Your loving-kindness to those who know You!

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this night without sin.

Blessèd are You, O Lord, God of our fathers, and praised and glorified be Your Name forever. Amen.

Let Your mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we have set our hope on You.

Blessèd are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes!

Blessèd are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes!

Blessèd are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes!

Your mercy, O Lord endures forever; do not despise the work of
Your hands!

To You belongs worship! To You belongs praise! To You belongs
glory!

To the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The Symbol Of The Orthodox Faith

All:

The musical score is written for Soprano/Alto and Tenor/Bass voices. It consists of four systems of staves. The first system contains the lyrics: "I be - lieve in one God, the Father al - might - y,". The second system contains: "Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and in - vis - i -". The third system contains: "ble. And in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the Son — of God, the Only-be-". The fourth system contains: "gotten, begotten of the Father before all a - ges; — Light of". The music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The Soprano/Alto part is on the upper staff of each system, and the Tenor/Bass part is on the lower staff. The lyrics are placed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes.

Light, true God of true God; be-got-ten, not made; of one

es-sence with the Fa-ther; by whom all things were made; who for us

men and for our salvation came down from heav-en, and

was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and be-came

man. And He was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate, and

suf-fered, and was bur-ied, and the third day He rose a-

gain, according to the Scrip - tures, and ascended into heaven, and

sits at the right hand of the Fa - ther; and He shall come a -

gain with glory to judge the living and the dead; whose Kingdom shall

have — no end. — And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the

Giver of Life, who proceeds from the Fa - ther; who with the

Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; who spoke by the

proph - ets. In one Holy, Catholic, and Ap - os - to - lic

Church. I acknowledge one baptism for the re - mis - sion of

sins. I look for the re - sur - rec - tion of the dead,

and the life of the world — to come. A - men.

Troparion

All:

It is tru - ly meet to bless you, O The - o - to kos,

ev - er bless - ed and most pure and the mo - ther of our God.

More hon' - ra - ble than the cher - - u - bim,

and more glo - rious beyond compare than the ser - a - phim.____

With - out cor - rup - tion you gave birth to God _____ the Word:

True The - o - to - kos, we mag - ni - fy you.

The Akathist Canon

Ode 1

Hiermos:

I O - PEN MY MOUTH FILLED WITH THE SPIR - IT, O - VER - FLOW - ING

WITH THE WORDS OF PRAISE FOR THE QUEEN AND MO - THER I

WILL AP - PEAR FEAST - ING RA - DI - ANT - LY, CEL - E - BRAT - ING

HER WON - DERS IN JOY.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

Reader: Beholding you, the living book of Christ, sealed by the Spirit, the great archangel exclaimed to you, O pure one: Rejoice,

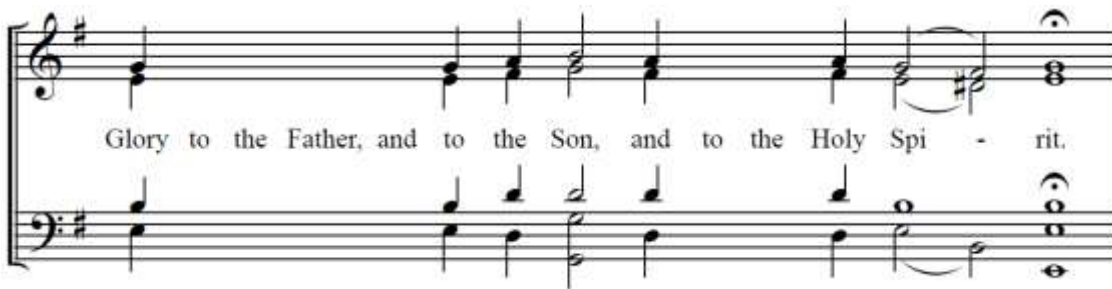
vessel of joy, through which the curse of the first mother is annulled.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



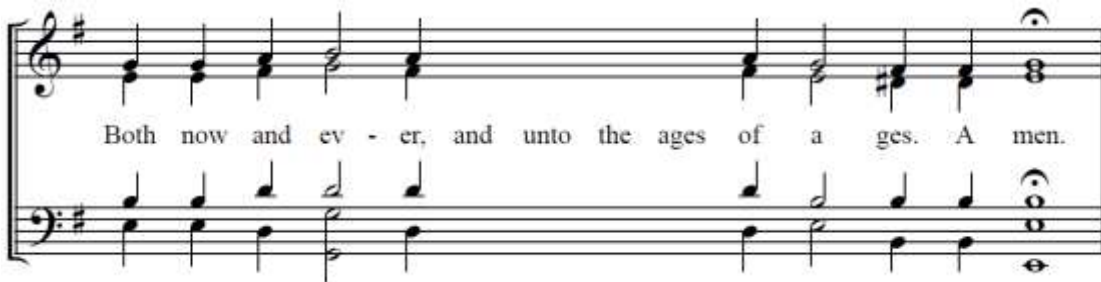
Reader: Rejoice, Virgin bride of God, restoration of Adam and death of hell. Rejoice, all-immaculate one, palace of the King of all. Rejoice, fiery throne of the Almighty.

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



Reader: Rejoice, O You who alone blossomed forth the unfading Rose. Rejoice, for You have borne the fragrant Apple. Rejoice, Maiden unwedded, the pure fragrance of the only King, and preservation of the world.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: Rejoice, treasure-house of purity, by which we have risen from our fall. Rejoice, sweet-smelling lily which perfumes the faithful, fragrant incense and most precious myrrh.

Ode 3

Hiermos:

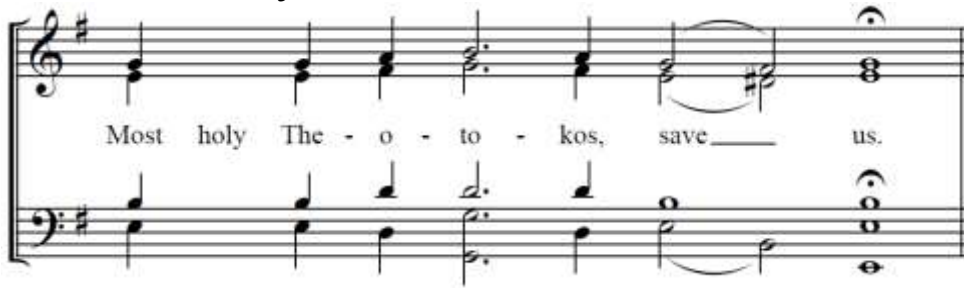
IN YOUR DIVINE GLORY O THE - O - TO - KOS LIV - ING,
A - BOUND - ING FOUN - TAIN SPIR - ITUALLY ESTABLISH YOUR
CHOIR ASSEMBLED IN CHO - RUS MAKE THEM WORTHY OF THE
CROWNS OF GLO - RY.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

Reader: From you, the untilled field, has grown the divine Ear of grain. Rejoice, living table that has held the Bread of Life. Rejoice, O Lady, never-failing spring of the Living Water.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



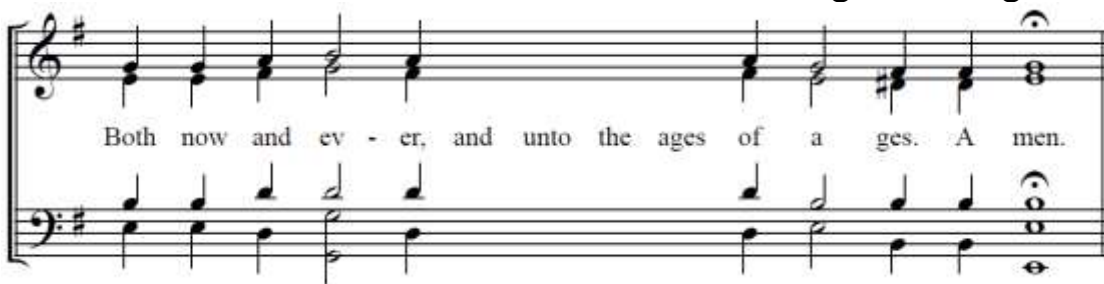
Reader: O Heifer that bore the unblemished Calf for the faithful, rejoice, Ewe that brought forth the lamb of God Who takes away the sins of all the world. Rejoice, ardent mercy-seat.

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



Reader: Rejoice brightest dawn, who alone bore Christ the Sun. Rejoice, dwelling-place of Light, who has dispersed darkness and utterly driven away the gloomy demons.

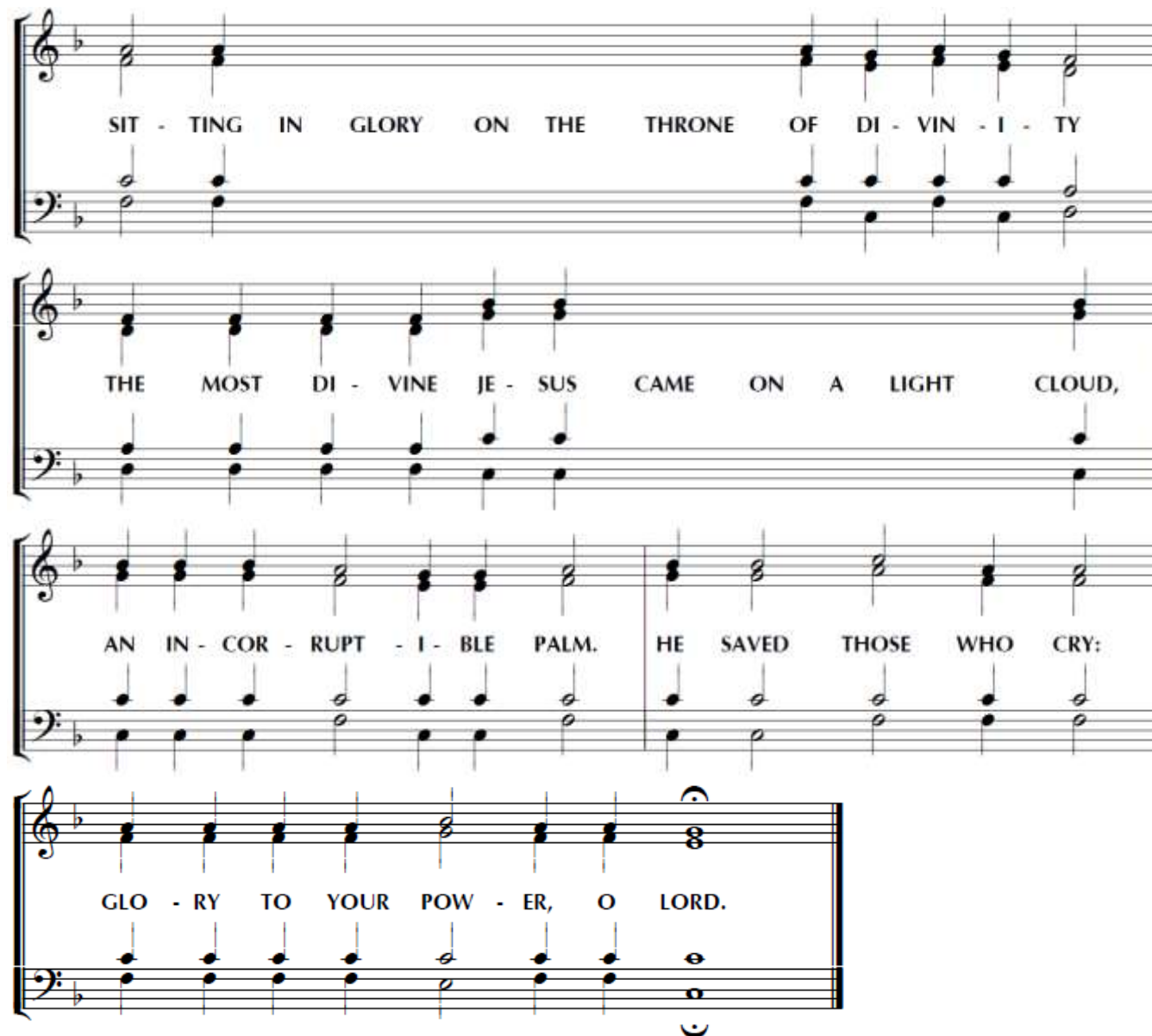
All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: Rejoice, only door through which the Word alone has passed. By your birthgiving, O Lady, You have broken the bars and gates of hell. Rejoice, Bride of God, divine entry of the saved.

Ode 4

Hiermos:



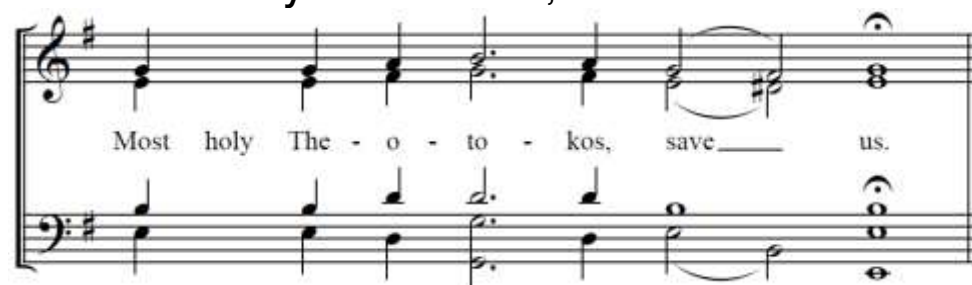
SIT - TING IN GLORY ON THE THRONE OF DI - VIN - I - TY

THE MOST DI - VINE JE - SUS CAME ON A LIGHT CLOUD,

AN IN - COR - RUPT - I - BLE PALM. HE SAVED THOSE WHO CRY:

GLO - RY TO YOUR POW - ER, O LORD.

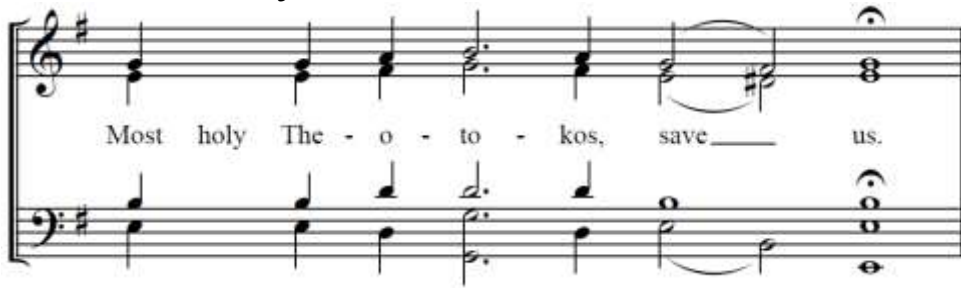
All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

Reader: With voices of song in faith we cry aloud to you, who are worthy of all praise: Rejoice, butter mountain, mountain curdled by the Spirit. Rejoice, candlestick and vessel of manna, which sweetens the senses of all the pious.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



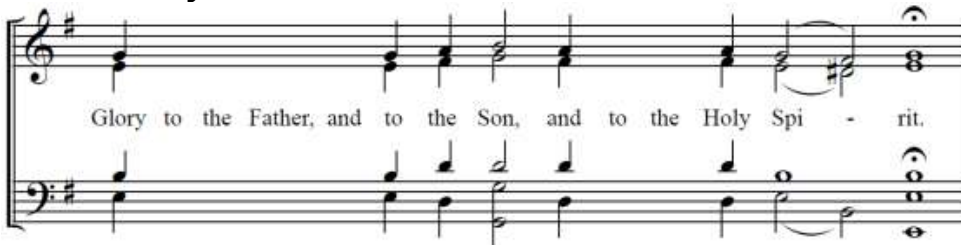
Reader: Rejoice, mercy-seat of the world, most pure Lady.
Rejoice, ladder raising all men from the earth by grace. Rejoice,
bridge that in very truth led from death to life all those that hymn
you.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



Reader: Rejoice, most pure one, higher than the heavens, who
painlessly carried within your womb the Fountain of the earth.
Rejoice, sea-shell that with your blood dyed a divine purple robe
for the King of Hosts.

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



Reader: Rejoice, Lady who in truth gave birth to the lawgiver,
Who freely washed clean the iniquities of all. O Maiden who has
not known wedlock, unfathomable depth, unutterable height, by
whom we have been deified.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Both now and ev - er, and unto the ages of a ges. A men.

Reader: Praising you who has woven for the world a Crown not made by hand of man, we cry to you: Rejoice, O Virgin, the guardian of all men, fortress and stronghold and sacred refuge.

Ode 5

Hiermos:

Irmos 5

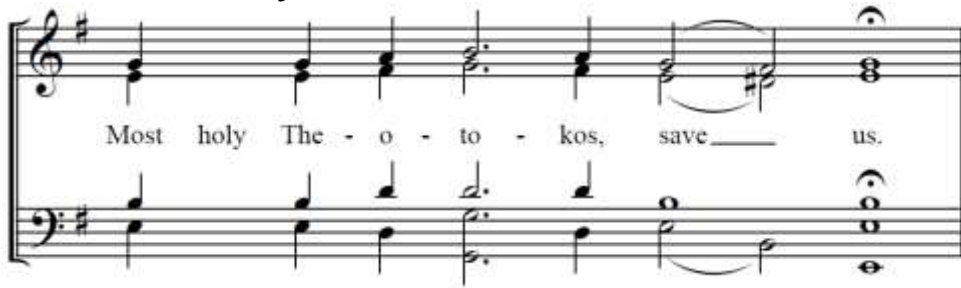
ALL WERE AWED BY YOUR DI - VINE GLO - RY.

FOR YOU, O VIR - GIN, KNEW NO MAN YET BORE IN YOUR

WOMB THE GOD OF ALL. YOU GAVE BIRTH TO THE TIME - LESS

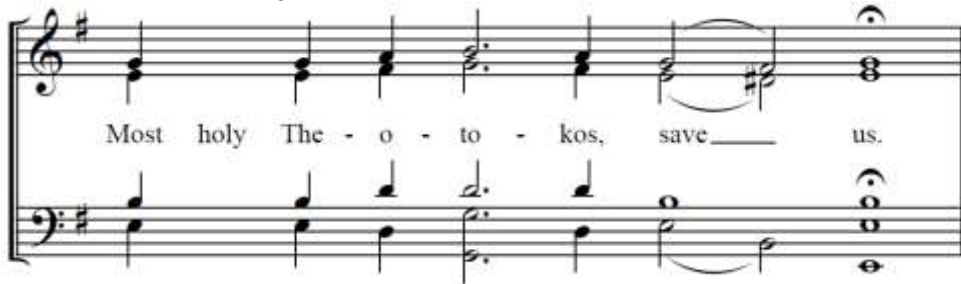
SON GRANTING PEACE TO THOSE WHO EX - ALT YOU IN SONG.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



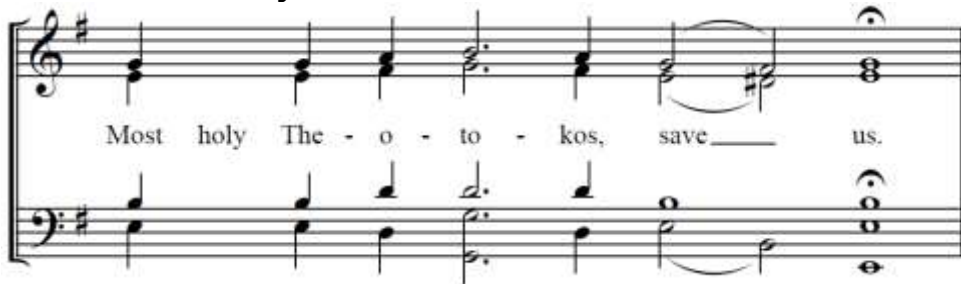
Reader: Rejoice, most immaculate one, who gave birth to the Way of life, and who saved the world from the flood of sin. Rejoice, Bride of God, tidings fearful to tell and hear. Rejoice, dwelling-place of the Master of all creation.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



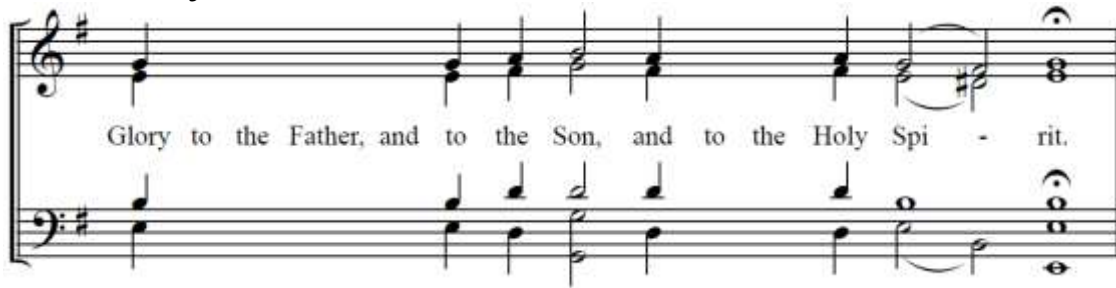
Reader: Rejoice, most pure one, the strength and fortress of men, sanctuary of glory, the death of hell, all-radiant bridal chamber. Rejoice, joy of angels. Rejoice, helper of them that pray to you with faith.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



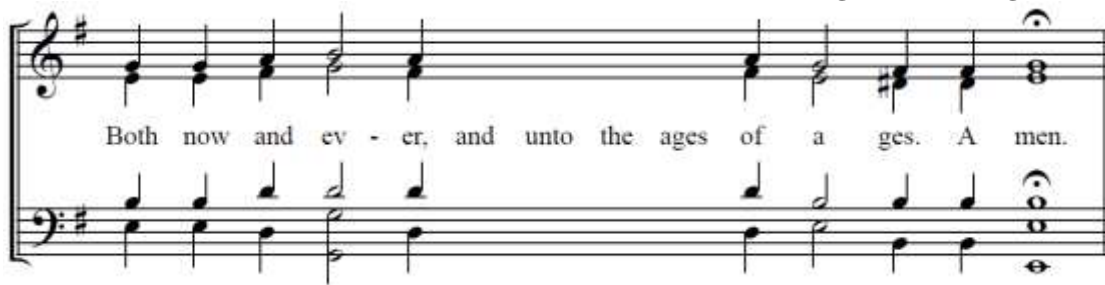
Reader: Rejoice, O Lady, fiery chariot of the Word, living paradise, having in your midst the Tree of Life, the Lord of Life, Whose sweetness vivifies all who partake of Him with faith, though they have been subject to corruption.

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



Reader: Strengthened by your might, we raise our cry to you with faith: Rejoice, city of the King of all, of which things glorious and worthy to be heard were clearly spoken. Rejoice, unhewn mountain, unfathomed depth.

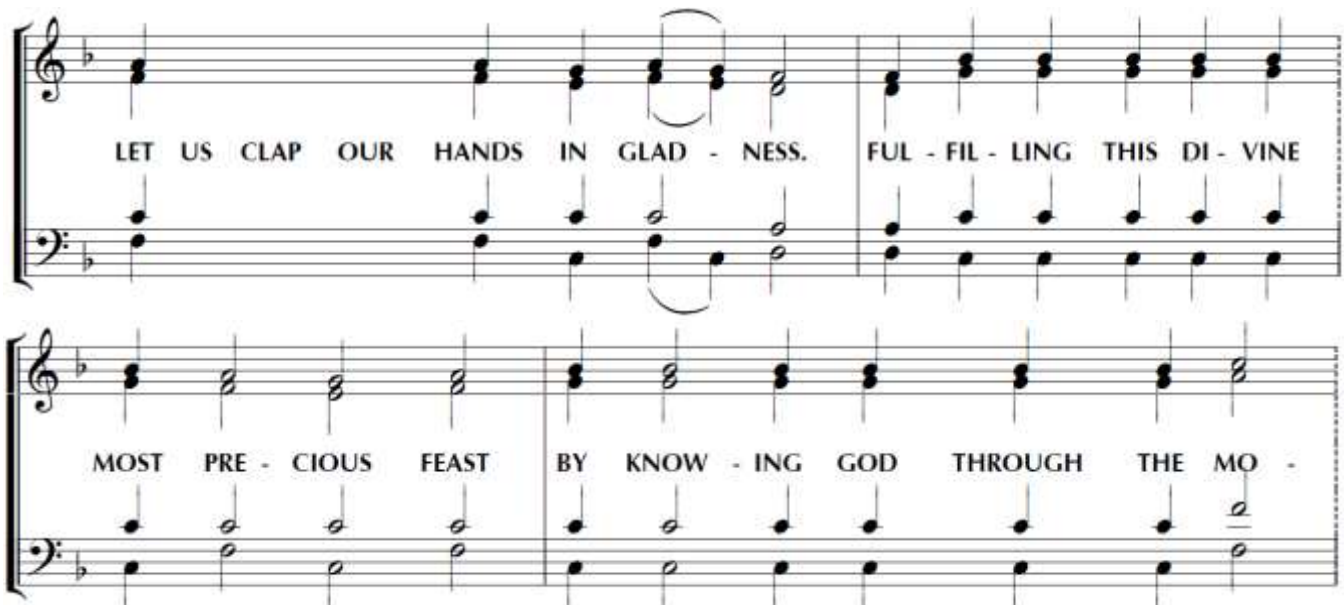
All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

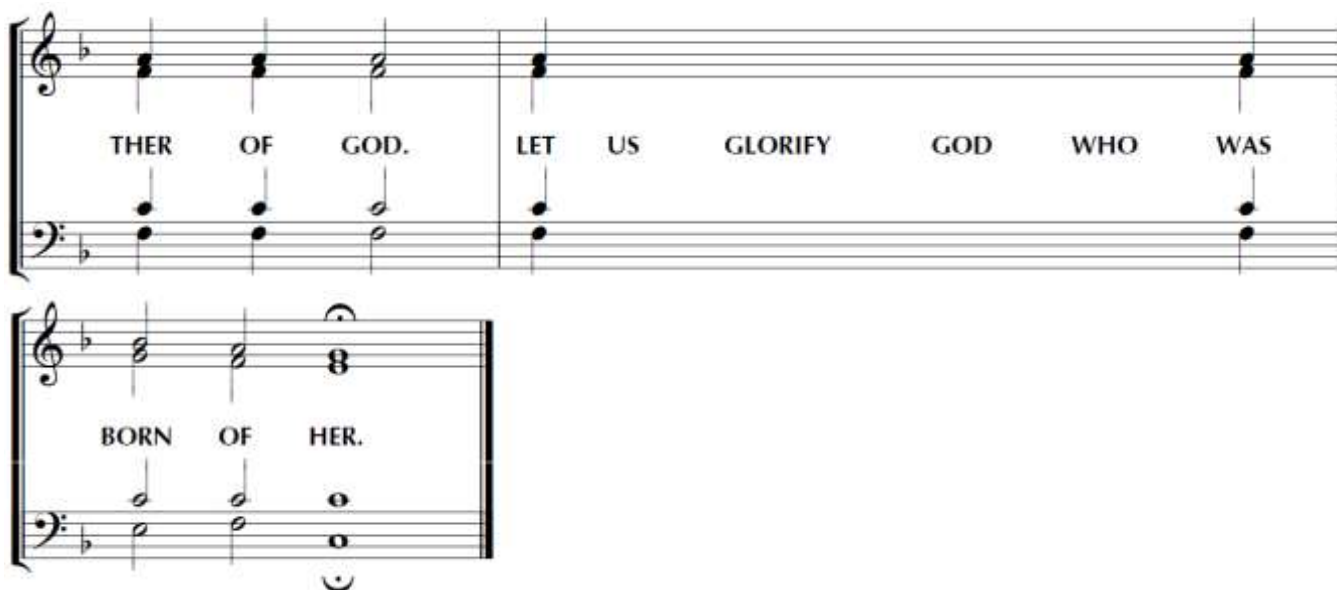


Reader: Rejoice, most pure one, spacious tabernacle of the Word, shell which produced the divine Pearl. Rejoice, all-wondrous Theotokos, who reconciles with God all who ever call you blessed.

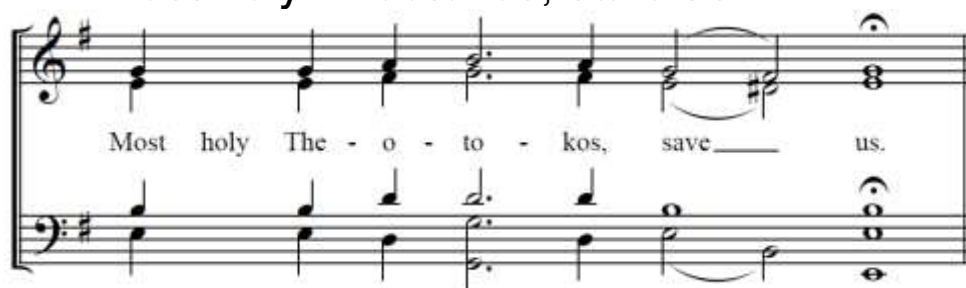
Ode 6

Hiermos:



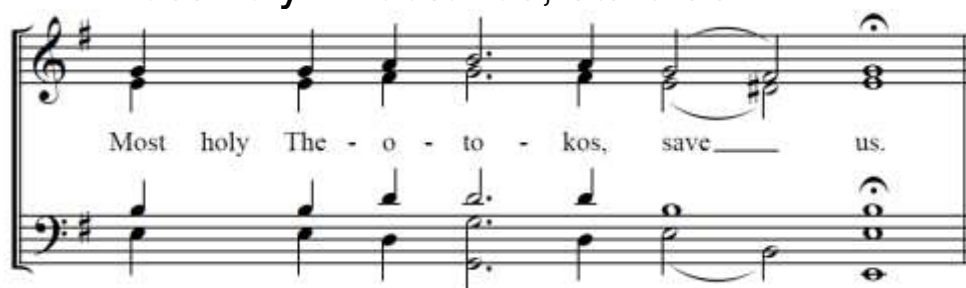


All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



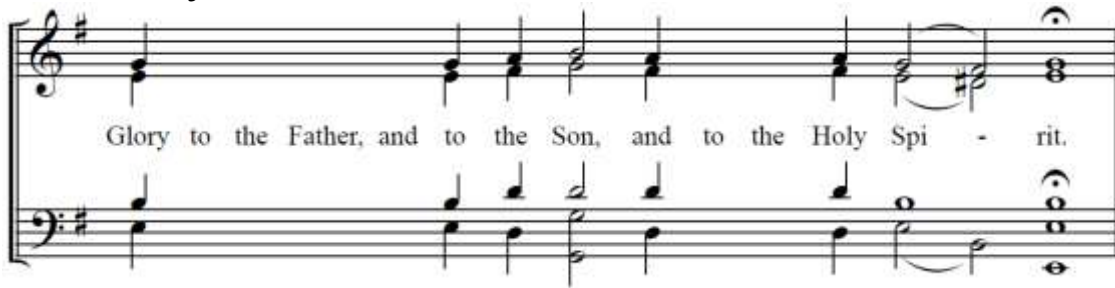
Reader: O undefiled bridal chamber of the Word, cause of deification for all, rejoice, all honorable preaching of the prophet; rejoice, adornment of the apostles.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



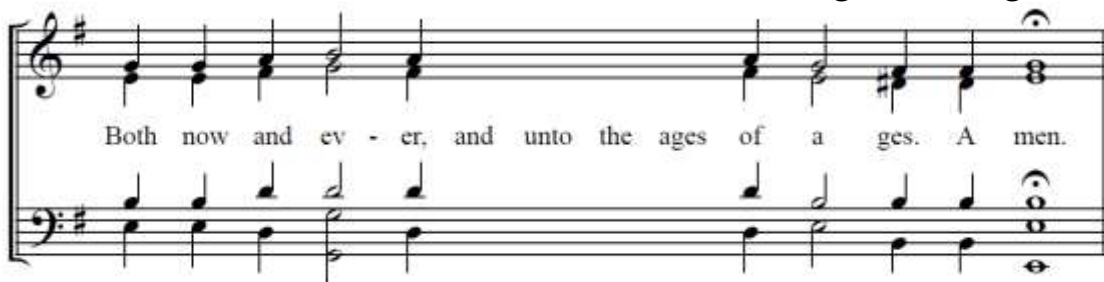
Reader: From you has come the Dew that quenched the flame of idolatry; therefore, we cry to you: Rejoice, living fleece wet with dew, which Gideon saw of old, O Virgin.

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



Reader: Behold, to you, O Virgin, we cry: Rejoice! Be the port and a haven for all that sail upon the troubled waters of affliction, amidst all the snares of the enemy.

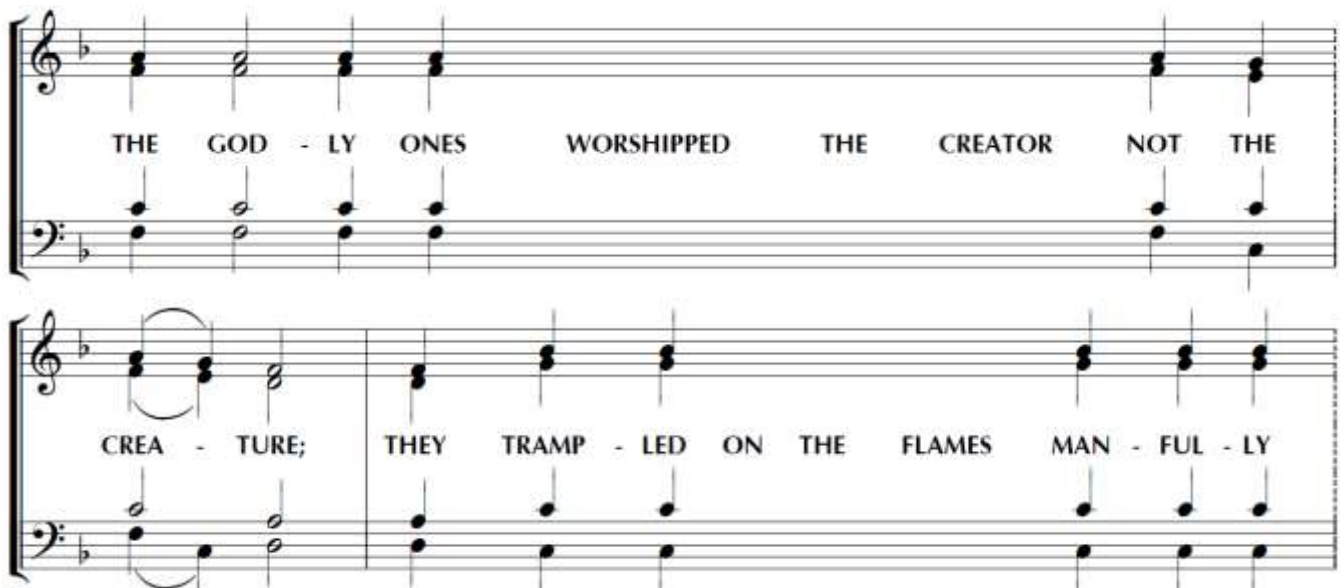
All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: You cause of joy, endue our thoughts with grace, that we may cry to you: Rejoice, unconsumed bush, cloud of light that unceasingly overshadows the faithful.

Ode 7

Hiermos:



SING - ING IN JOY: BLESS - ED ARE YOU MOST PRAISED LORD

AND GOD OF OUR FA - THERS.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

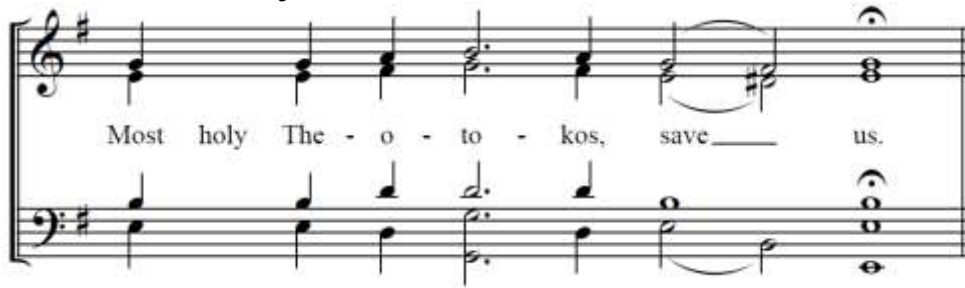
Reader: We sing of you, saying aloud: Rejoice, chariot of the noetic Sun; true vine, that produced ripe grapes, from which flows a wine making glad the souls of them that in faith glorify you.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

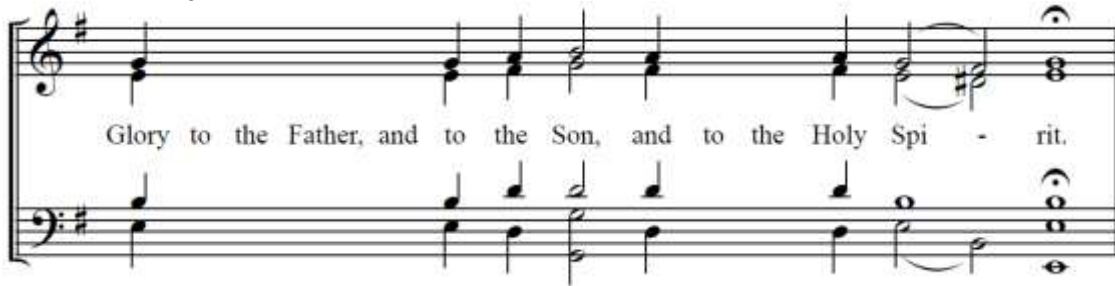
Reader: Rejoice, Bride of God, who gave birth to the Healer of all; mystical staff, that blossomed with the unfading Flower. Rejoice, O Lady, through whom we are filled with joy and inherit life.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



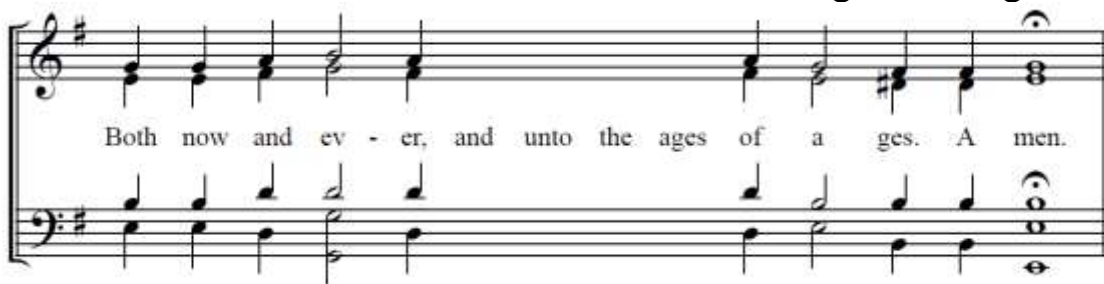
Reader: No tongue, however eloquent, has power to sing your praises, O Lady; for above the seraphim are You exalted, who gave birth to Christ the King, Whom do you beseech to deliver from all harm those that venerate you in faith.

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



Reader: The ends of the earth praise you and call you blessed, and they cry to you with love: Rejoice, pure scroll, upon which the Word was written by the finger of the Father. Beseech Him to inscribe your servants in the book of life, O Theotokos.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: We your servants pray to you and bend the knees of our hearts: Incline your ear, O pure one; save your servants who are always sinking, and preserve your city from every enemy captivity, O Theotokos.

Ode 8

Hiermos:

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a single staff, with a basso continuo line below it. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are in English and are written below the notes. The score consists of five systems, each with a melodic line and a basso continuo line. The lyrics are: GOD'S NATIVITY FROM THE THEOTOKOS WAS SAL - VA - TION TO THE GOD - LY YOUTHS IN THE FLAM - ING FUR - NACE; THEN IT WAS PRE - FI - GURED, NOW IT IS FUL - FILLED. FOR ALL CRE - A - TION IS CALLED TO SING: PRAISE THE LORD, ALL YOU WORKS. EXALT HIM THROUGHOUT ALL A - GES.

GOD'S NATIVITY FROM THE THEOTOKOS WAS SAL - VA - TION

TO THE GOD - LY YOUTHS IN THE FLAM - ING FUR - NACE;

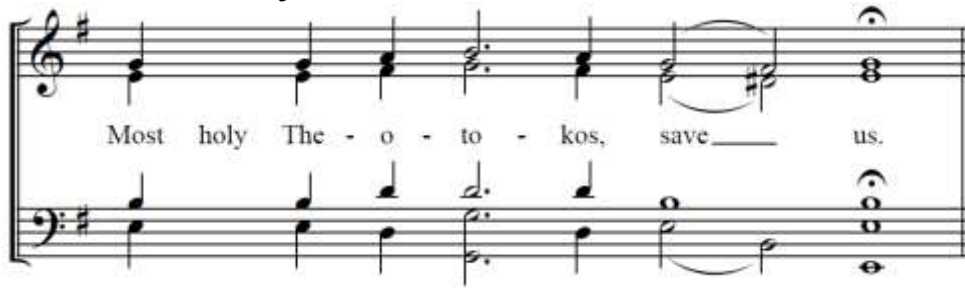
THEN IT WAS PRE - FI - GURED, NOW IT IS FUL - FILLED.

FOR ALL CRE - A - TION IS CALLED TO SING: PRAISE THE LORD, ALL

YOU WORKS. EXALT HIM THROUGHOUT ALL A - GES.

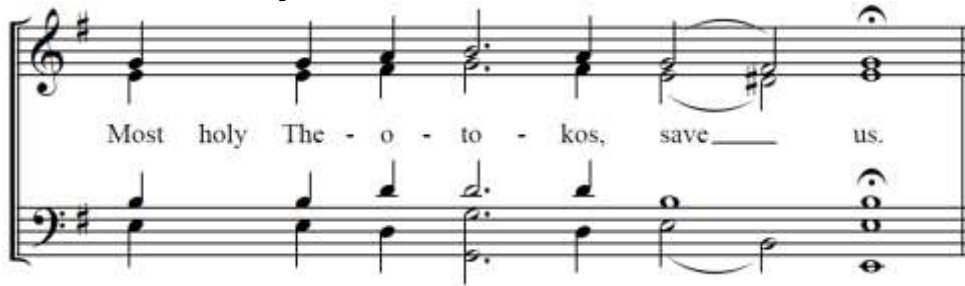
Great Censing may be started here.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



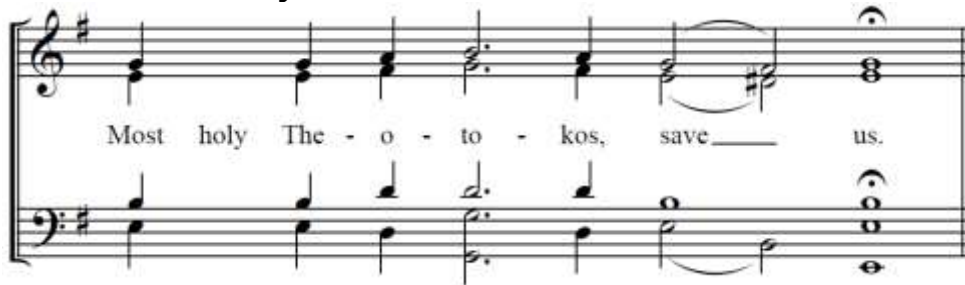
Reader: Within your womb You have received the Word; You have carried Him who carries all; O pure one, You have fed with milk Him Who by His beck feeds the whole world. To Him we sing: Sing to the Lord, all His works, and supremely exalt Him unto the ages.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



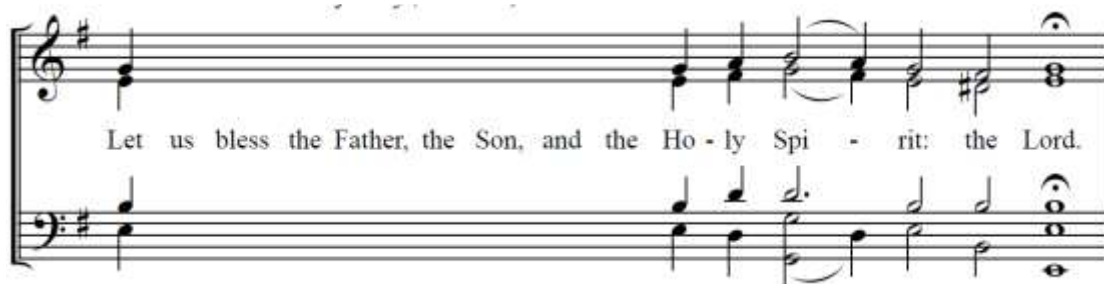
Reader: Moses perceived in the burning bush the great mystery of your childbearing, while the youths clearly prefigured it as they stood in the midst of the fire and were not burnt, O Virgin pure and inviolate. Therefore we hymn you and supremely exalt you unto the ages.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



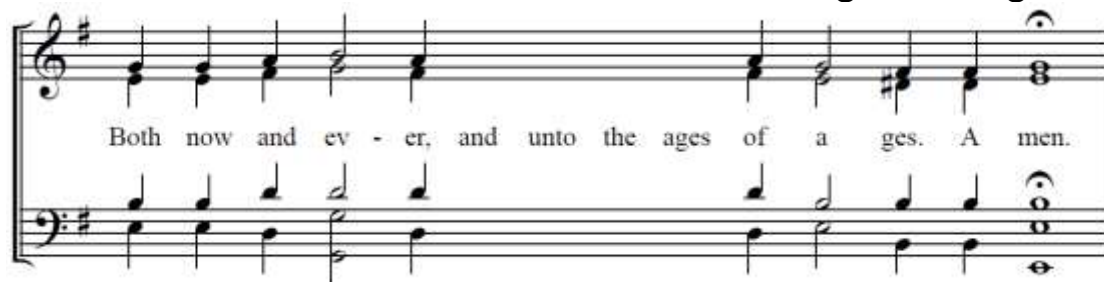
Reader: We, who once through falsehood were stripped naked, have by your childbearing been clothed in the robe of incorruption; and we who once sat in the darkness of sin have seen the light, O Maiden, dwelling-place of Light. Therefore we hymn you and supremely exalt you unto the ages.

All: Let us bless the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, the Lord.



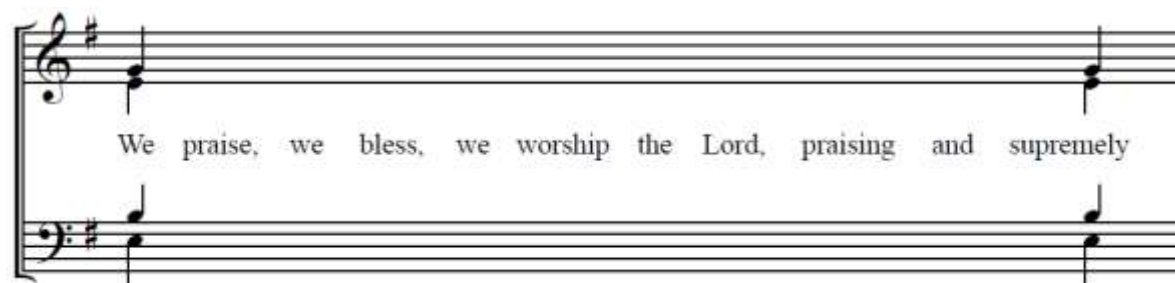
Reader: Through you the dead are brought to life, for you have borne the Hypostatic Life. They who once were mute are now made to speak well; lepers are cleansed, diseases are driven out, the hosts of the spirits of the air are conquered, O Virgin, the salvation of men.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: You bore the salvation of the world, O pure one, and through you we were lifted from earth to heaven. Rejoice, all-blessed, protection and strength, rampart and fortress of those who sing: O all you works of the Lord, praise the Lord and supremely exalt Him unto the ages.

All: We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord, praising and supremely exulting Him unto all ages.



exalt - ing Him un - to all a - - - ges.

Great Censing is done here.

Ode 9

Hiermos:

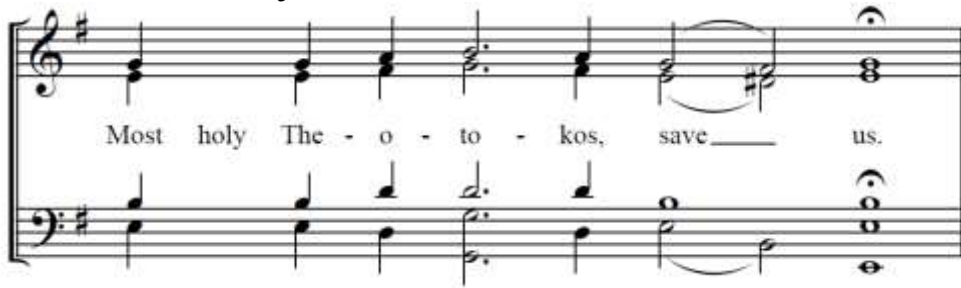
LET EVERY EARTH - BORN EXULT, ENLIGHTENED BY THE SPIR - IT.

LET THE NA - TURE OF THE BODILESS HOSTS FEAST IN JOY.

HON - OR - ING THE SACRED FEAST, THE MOTHER OF GOD SING - ING:

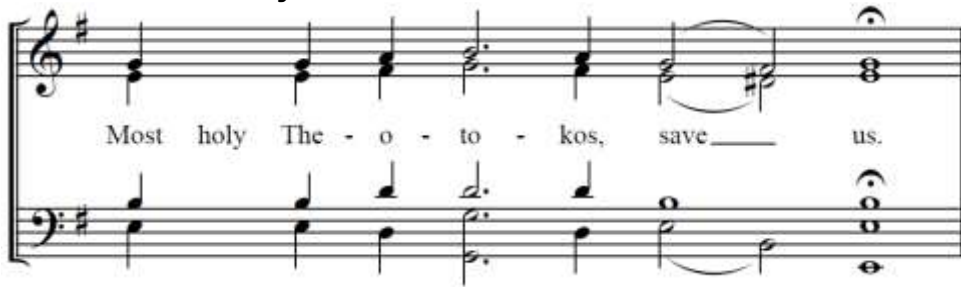
RE - JOICE! MOST BLESSED THEOTOKOS, PURE E - VER - VIR - GIN.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



Reader: Let us, the faithful, call to you: Rejoice! Through you, O Maiden, we have become partakers of everlasting joy. Save us from temptations, from barbarian captivity, and from every other injury that befalls sinful men because of the multitude of their transgressions.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



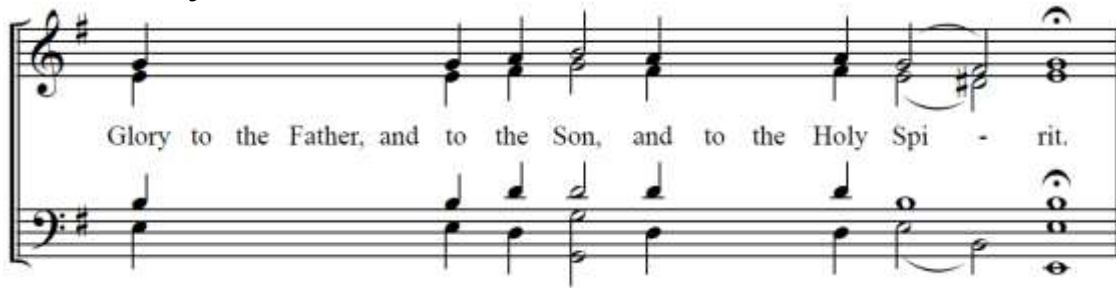
Reader: You have appeared as our enlightenment and confirmation; wherefore, we cry to you: Rejoice, never-setting star that brings into the world the great Sun. Rejoice, pure Virgin that opened the closed Eden. Rejoice, pillar of fire, leading mankind to a higher life.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



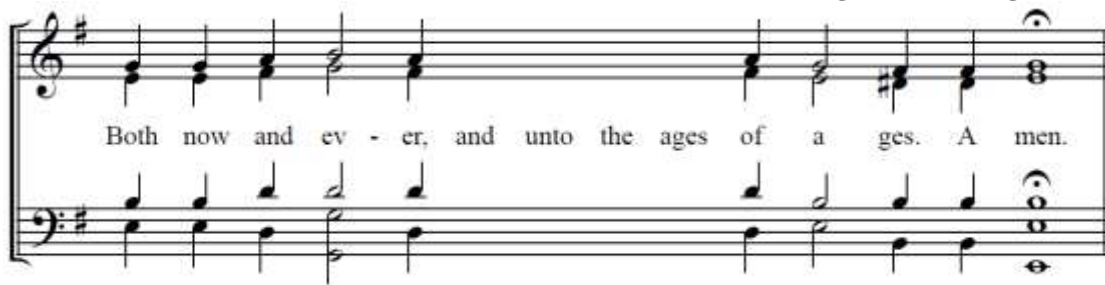
Reader: Let us stand with reverence in the house of our God, and let us cry aloud: Rejoice, Mistress of the world. Rejoice, Mary, Lady of us all. Rejoice, you who alone are immaculate and fair among women. Rejoice, vessel that received the inexhaustible myrrh poured out on you.

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



Reader: You dove that bore the Merciful One, rejoice, ever-virgin! Rejoice, glory of all the saints. Rejoice, crown of martyrs. Rejoice, divine adornment of all the righteous and salvation of us the faithful.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

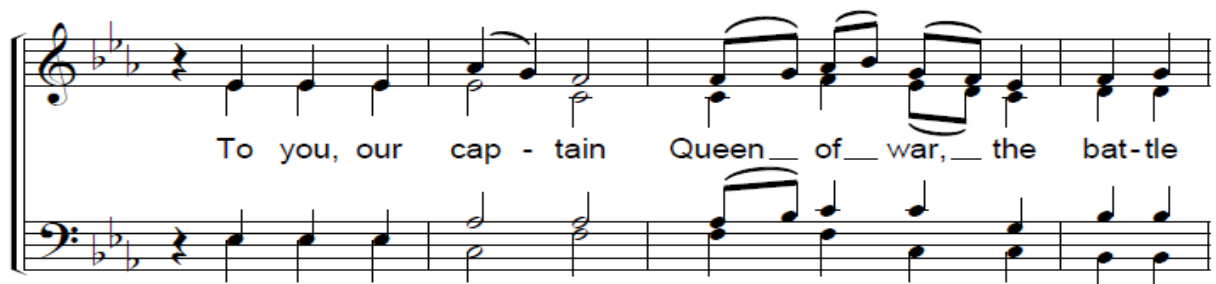


The Holy Doors are opened.

Reader: Spare Your inheritance, O God, and pass over all our sins now, for as intercessor in your sight, O Christ, You have her that on earth gave birth to You without seed, when in your great mercy You willed to take the form of man.

The clergy exit through the Holy Doors and stand before the icon of the Theotokos on the analogion or tetrapod.

Kontakion 1 – Tone 8 “To You Our Captain ...”



tro - phies____ won, your peo - ple res - cued

by your aid from per - il, ded - i -

cate as our off - 'ring of thanks - giv - ing,

O The - o - to - kos, as you have might which none by

war can o - ver - come, from all forms of

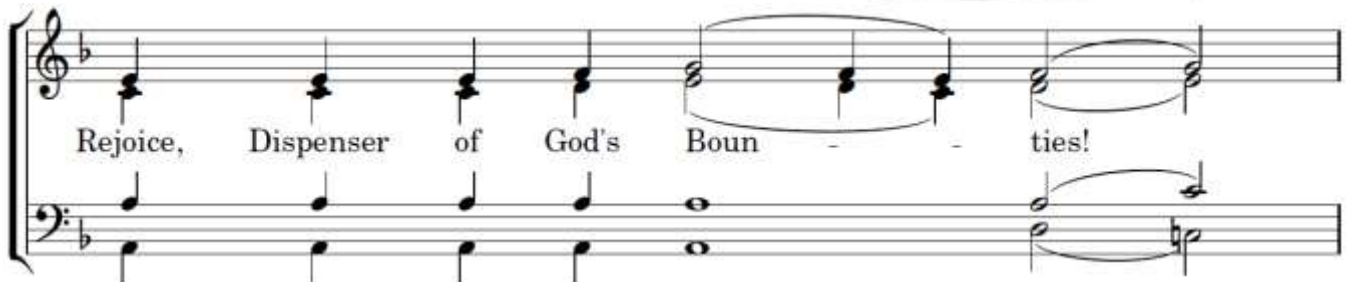
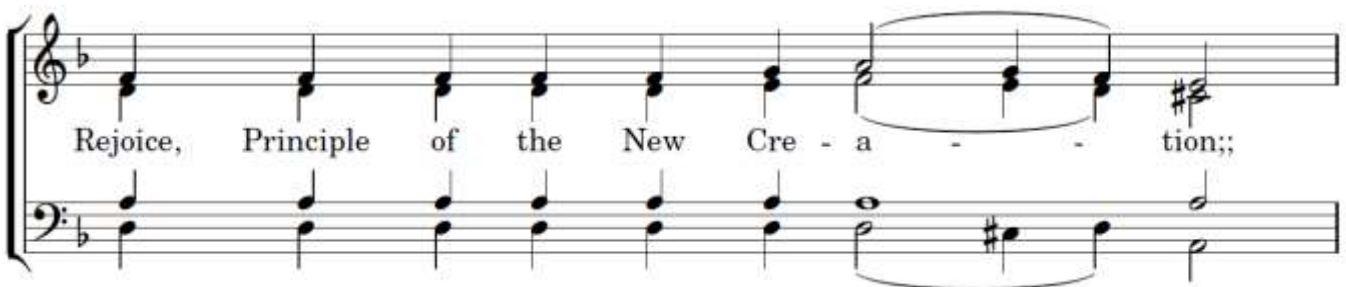
dan - ger have you de - liv - ered me, that I may cry un - to



The Fourth Stasis of the Akathist

Ikos 10

Priest: For virgins and for all who flee to you, you are a wall, O Virgin Theotokos undefiled: for the Creator of heaven and earth has made you ready and adorned you, dwelling in your womb, and teaching all to sing to you:



Rejoice, You who re - stores those born in shame;

Rejoice, You who gives wisdom to those robbed of their minds!

Rejoice, You Who stops the cor - rup - ter of minds:

Rejoice, You Who gave birth to the Sower of pur - i - ty!

Rejoice, Holy Chamber of Vir - gin - al Wed - - lock;

Rejoice, You Who weds the faith - ful to the Lord!

Rejoice, good nourisher of vir - gins:

Rejoice, Brides - maid of Ho - ly Souls!

Priest Only:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - ded!

Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - ded!

Kontakion 11

Priest: No hymn can recount the multitude of Your many mercies. For though we offer unto You, O holy King, songs numberless as the sand upon the seashore, yet we do nothing worthy of the blessings You have given us, who cry unto You:

Al - le - lu - ia.

Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

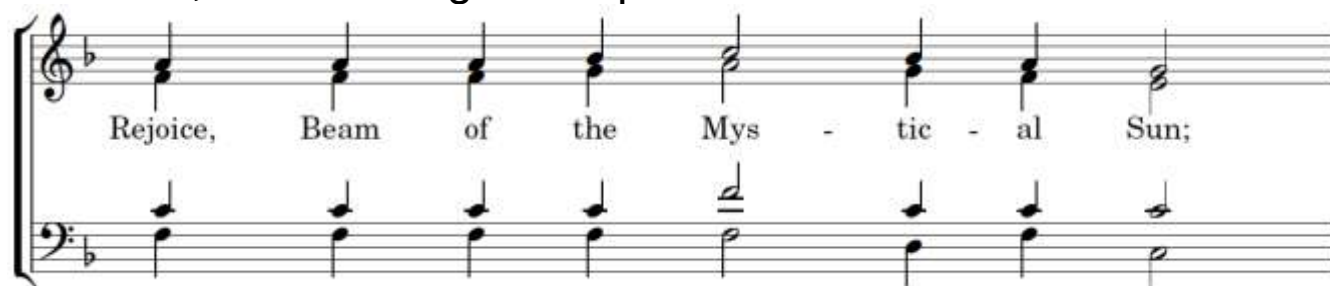
All:




Alleluia! Alleluia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Ikos 11

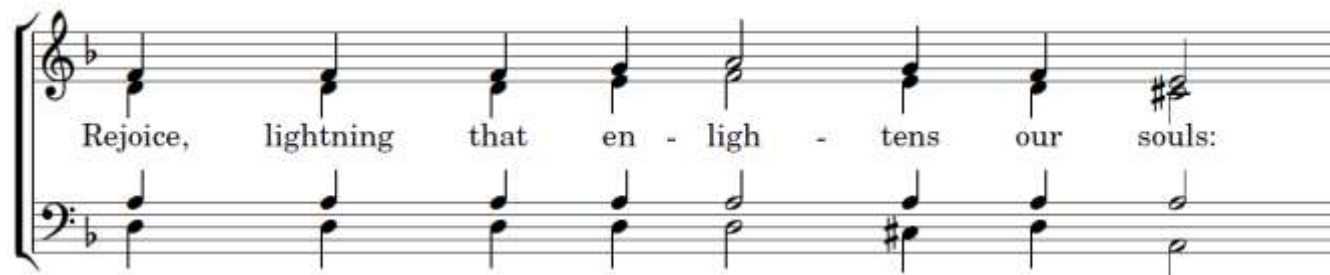
Priest: We see the Holy Virgin as a lamp of living Light, shining upon those in darkness. Kindling the immaterial Fire, she guides all men to divine knowledge; she illumines our mind with radiance, and we sing these praises in her honor:



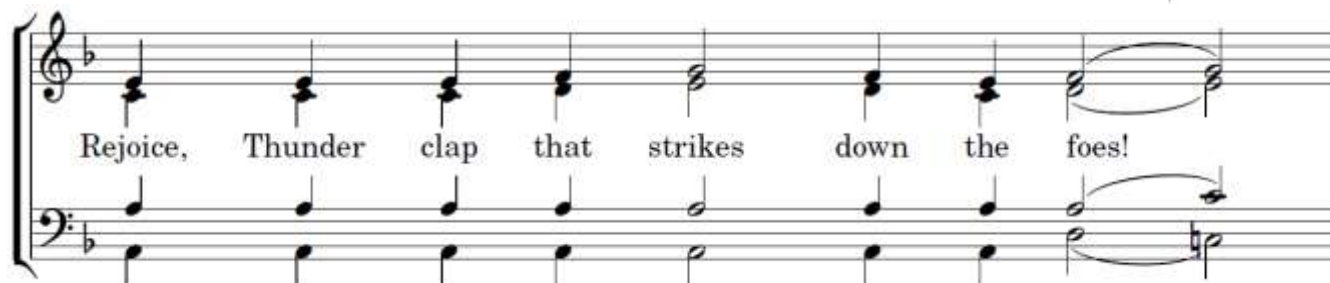
Rejoice, Beam of the Mys - tic - al Sun;



Rejoice, radiance of the Un - set - ting Light!



Rejoice, lightning that en - ligh - tens our souls:



Rejoice, Thunder clap that strikes down the foes!

Rejoice, You who raised the man - y light - ed Star;

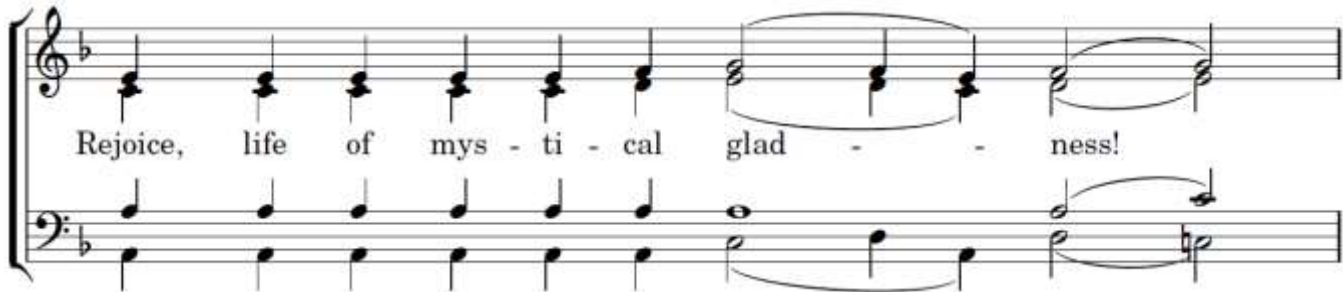
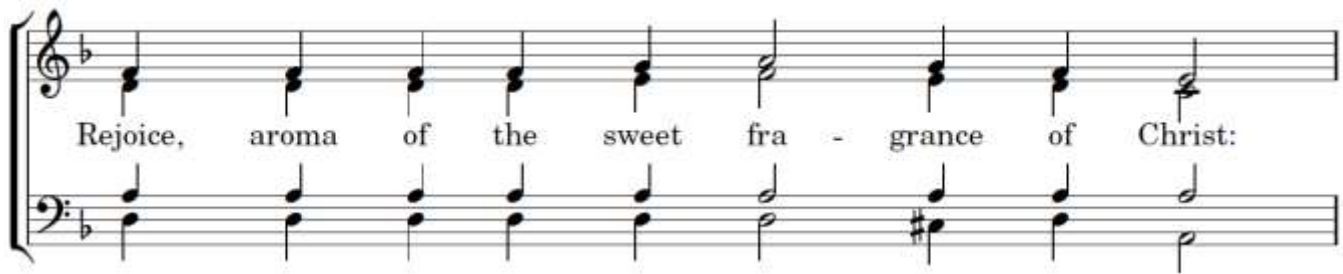
Rejoice, You who opened the man - y cours - ed Stream!

Rejoice, You Who pain - ted the im - age of the font:

Rejoice, You Who erased the stain of sin!

Rejoice, Flowing Water that cleanses the con - science;

Rejoice, cup that draws up joy!



Priest Only:



Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:



Kontakion 12

Priest: Wishing to grant release from ancient debts, the Redeemer of all men came of His own will to those who were exiled from His grace; He has torn up the record of our sins, and from all He hears the cry:



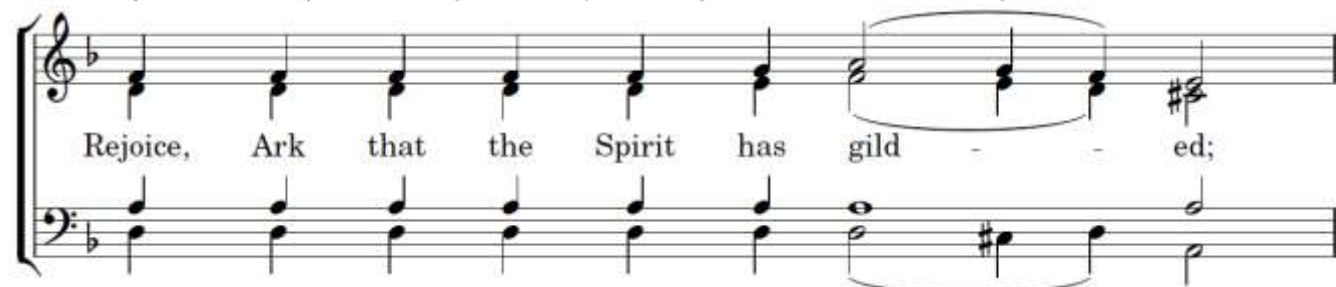
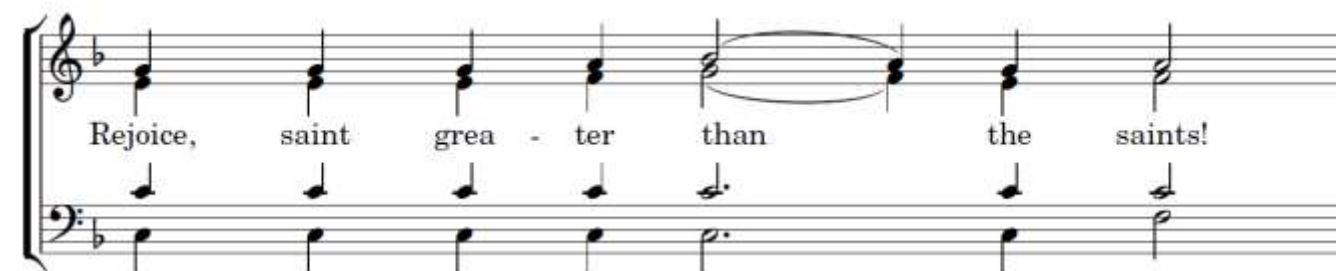
Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:



Ikos 12

Priest: We all sing in honor of your Son, O Theotokos, and praise you as a living temple. For the Lord who holds all things in His hand made His dwelling in your womb; He hallowed and He glorified you, teaching all to cry to you:



Rejoice, precious diadem of pi - ous kings:

Rejoice, Sacred Glory of Rev - er - ent Priests!

Rejoice, un - shak - a - ble for - tress of the Church:

Rejoice, Unbreachable Wall of the King - dom!

Rejoice, You through whom vic - tor - ies are ob - tained:

Rejoice, You through whom foes fall pros - trate!

Rejoice, Healing of My Bod - - - y;

Rejoice, Sal - va - tion of My Soul!

Priest Only:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - - ded!

Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - - ded!

Kontakion 13

(This Kontakion, with the Choir's response, is repeated three times)

Priest: O Mother worthy of all praise, who has borne the Word, the Holiest of all Holies: accepting this our offering, deliver from every ill and from the punishment to come all those who cry aloud to you:



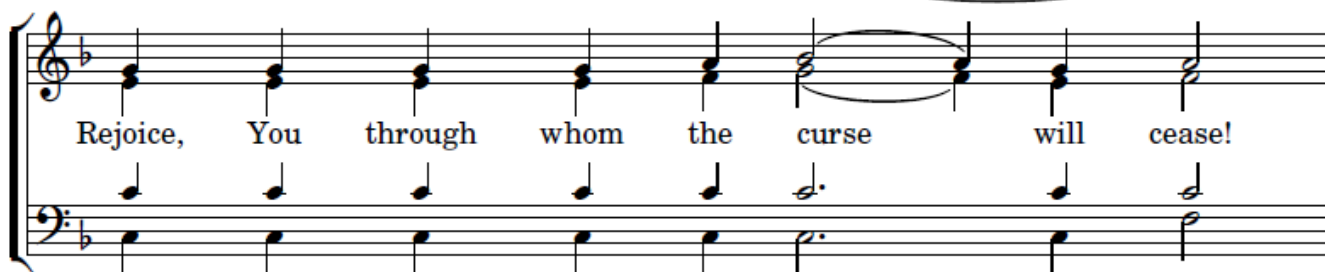
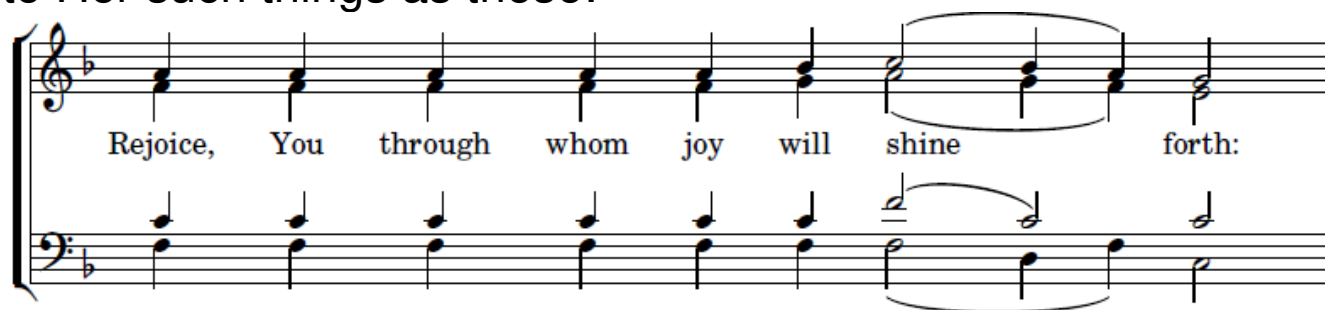
Priest censes the icon during the responses (x3)

All:



Ikos 1:

Priest: An archangel was sent from Heaven to say to the Theotokos: Rejoice! And beholding You, O Lord, taking bodily form, he was amazed and with his bodiless voice he stood crying to Her such things as these:



Rejoice, re - demp - tion of the tears of Eve!

Rejoice, height inaccessible to hu - - man thoughts

Rejoice, Depth beyond even the sight of an - - gels!

Rejoice, You who have become the throne of the King

Rejoice, You who gave birth to Him who gave birth to all

Rejoice, star that causes the Sun to ap - pear!

Rejoice, womb of the Divine In - car - na - tion!

Rejoice, You through whom cre - a - tion is re - newed:

Rejoice, You through whom we worship the Cre - a - tor!

Priest Only:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - ded!

Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - ded!

Continue next page

The Conclusion of Compline

*The clergy return to the sanctuary through the Holy Doors. The Doors remain open.
All Fridays: Kontakion – Tone 8 “To You Our Captain ...”*

To you, our cap - tain Queen of war, the bat-tle

tro - phies (- phies) won, your peo - ple res - cued

by your aid from per - il, ded - i -

cate as our off - 'ring of thanks - giv - ing,

O The - o - to - kos, as you have might which none by

war can o - ver - come, from all forms of

dan - ger have you de - liv - ered me, that I may cry un - to

you: Hail, O vir - gin, un - wed - ded bride.

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (3x)

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

O Most Holy Trinity have mercy on us; Lord, cleanse our sins; Master, pardon our transgressions; 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 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 the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

On the Second, Third, and Fourth Fridays,
Kontakion of All Saints – Tone 8

Soprano
Alto

The u - ni - verse of - fers You the God - bear - ing

Tenor
Bass

8

mar - tyr's as the first fruits of cre - a - tion, O Lord

and Cre - a - tor. By their prayers keep Your Church, Your

8

hab - i - ta - tion, in a - bid - ing peace through the

The - o - to - kos, O most Mer - ci - ful One.

8

Reader: Lord have mercy. (40 Times)

You Who at all times, and at every hour, both in heaven and on earth are worshipped and glorified, O Christ God, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy and compassion; Who loves the just and shows mercy to those who are hardened in sin; Who calls all to salvation through the promise of good things to come: O Lord, in this hour receive our supplications, and direct our lives according to Your commandments. Sanctify our souls; purify our bodies; set aright our minds; cleanse our thoughts; and deliver us from all calamity, evil and distress. Compass us 'round about with Your holy angels; that, guided and guarded by their host, we may attain to the unity of the faith and the knowledge of Your unapproachable glory. For blessed are You unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord have mercy. (x3)

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

More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim: without corruption thou gave birth to God the Word: true Theotokos, we magnify you. In the Name of the Lord, Father Bless!

Priest: God, be merciful to us and bless us, and show the light of Your Countenance upon us, and have mercy on us!

Reader: Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (x12)

Save, help and protect us O Virgin Theotokos!

A Prayer To The Most Holy Theotokos (By The Monk, Paul)

Reader: O Virgin, pure, spotless, incorrupt, undefiled, all-pure; Bride of God and Sovereign Lady, who united the Word of God with men through your most glorious birth-giving, and joined the apostate nature of our race with the heavenly; who are the only hope of the hopeless, and the helper of the assailed, a speedy defender of those who flee unto you, and the refuge of all

Christians: Do not hold me in loathing, a sinful and polluted wretch, who have made myself of no worth through my shameful thoughts, and words, and deeds, and who, through slothfulness of mind have been made a slave to the carnal lusts of life.

But, in that you are the Mother of God who loves mankind, mercifully have compassion upon me, a sinner and a prodigal, and accept my prayer which is offered unto you with lips impure; and exercising your maternal boldness, beg your Son, Who is also our Master and our Lord, that He will open unto me also the compassionate loving-kindness of His goodness, and disregarding my countless sins, will turn me again unto repentance, and show me forth as a well-skilled doer of His commandments. And be ever present with me, in that you are gracious, and merciful, and full of loving-kindness: for you are a fervent Mediatress and helper who, in this present life, repels the assaults of adversaries, and guides me unto salvation, and at the hour of death cares diligently for my wretched soul, driving far from it the dark forms of evil spirits; and in the dread Judgment Day you shall deliver me from torment eternal, and shall manifest me an heir of the glory ineffable of your Son and our God: All which I shall obtain, O Lady and most holy Theotokos, by your mediation and intercession, through the mercy and love toward mankind of your Only-begotten Son, our Lord, and God, and Savior, Jesus Christ, to Whom are due all glory, honor and worship, together with His Father, Who is from everlasting, and His All-holy, Good, and Life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

A Prayer To Our Lord Jesus Christ (By The Monk, Antiochus)

And grant, O Master, as we lay us down to sleep, repose both of body and soul, and preserve us from the gloomy slumber of sin, and from every dark and nocturnal sensuality. Calm the impulses of carnal desires; quench the fiery darts of the evil one which are craftily directed against us. Assuage the rebellions of our flesh.

Still our every earthly and material anxiety; and vouchsafe unto us, O God, a watchful mind, a chaste reason, a sober heart, sleep gentle and free from every vision of the devil; and raise us up again at the hour of prayer, strengthened in Your precepts, and holding steadfastly within us the memory of Your commandments. Grant that all the night long we may sing praises unto You, and that we may hymn and bless, and glorify Your All-honorable and majestic Name, of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Another Prayer, of St. Joannicius

My Hope is the Father. My Refuge is the Son. My Protection is the Holy Spirit. O Holy Trinity: Glory to You.

Unto you do I commit my every hope O Theotokos, guard me under your shelter.

In you, O Full of Grace, all creation – both the company of angels and the race of men –rejoices. O hallowed temple and spiritual paradise, boast of virgins: from you God was incarnate, and became a child, He, our God Who existed before the ages; for He made your womb a throne, and He made you more spacious than the heavens. In you, O Full of Grace, all creation rejoices, Glory to you.

Prayer to the Guardian Angel

Reader: O holy angel, assigned to accompany my wretched soul and lowly life, do not forsake me nor depart from me because of my extravagance and wickedness. Do not let Satan enter and rule my mortal body with his might, but rather take my wretched and feeble hand to lead me along the path of salvation. O holy guardian angel of God, protector of my wretched soul and body, forgive me for everything by which I have saddened you all the days of my life. Though I have sinned this day be my shelter during the coming night. Keep me from the schemes of the obstinate that I may not anger God with any sin. Intercede with

the Lord on my behalf, that He might confirm me in his fear and reveal me as a worthy servant of His goodness. Amen.

O Theotokos and Virgin, rejoice, O Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the Fruit of your womb, for you have borne the Savior of our souls.

O Theotokos and Virgin, rejoice, O Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the Fruit of your womb, for you have borne the Savior of our souls.

O Theotokos and Virgin, rejoice, O Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the Fruit of your womb, for you have borne the Savior of our souls.

Priest: † Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to your spirit.



Priest: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

Choir: To You O Lord.



Priest: O Master, plenteous in mercy, Lord Jesus Christ our God, by the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary; by the power of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the venerable, heavenly Bodiless Powers; by the supplications of the venerable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner, and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, and all-famed Apostles; of the holy, glorious, victorious Martyrs; of our righteous

and God-bearing Fathers, of the holy and righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all Your saints:

Make our prayer acceptable.

Choir: Amen.



Grant us remission of our offences.

Choir: Amen.

Shelter us under the shelter of Your wings.

Choir: Amen.

Drive far from us every enemy and adversary.

Choir: Amen.

Give peace to our life.

Choir: Amen.

O Lord have mercy upon us and upon Your world, and save our souls, since You are good and Love mankind.

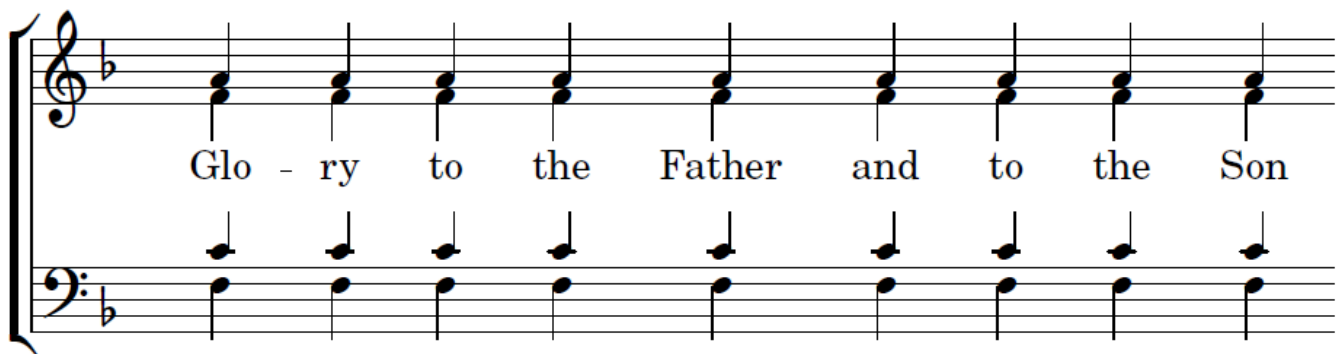
Choir: Amen.

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

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

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

Father, bless.



and to the Holy Spi - rit, both now and ever

and unto a - ges of a - ges. A - men. Lord have mercy,

Lord have mercy, Lord have mer - cy. Fa - ther, bless.

Priest: May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His most pure Mother; of the holy and glorious apostles; and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loves mankind.

Choir: Amen.

A - men.

Standing before the Holy Doors, facing east, the priest makes three metanias, saying each time.

Priest: O God, be gracious unto me, a sinner, and have mercy on me.

The priest turns west and bows to the people, saying:

Priest: Forgive me, a sinner.

People: God forgive you, holy father.

And the Priest says this Litany:

Let us pray for our most blessed Metropolitan *Tikhon*; for our Archbishop *Alexander* [or Bishop *N*]; and for all our brethren in Christ.

And after each petition the Choir sings softly and in quick succession:

Choir: Lord, have mercy.



For the president of our country, all civil authorities and the armed forces:

For those who hate us and those who love us:

For those who are kind to us and serve us:

For those who have asked us to pray for them, unworthy though we be:

For the deliverance of captives:

For travelers by land, sea and air:

For those who are lying in sickness:

Let us pray for an abundance of the fruits of the earth:

And for every Orthodox Christian soul:

Orthodox Hierarchs and the founders of this holy temple:

Our parents and all our fathers, mothers, sisters, and brothers, departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord:

Let us also say for ourselves:

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (x3)

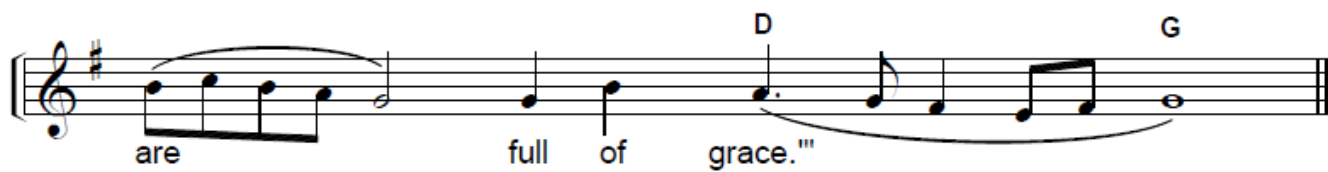
Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mer-cy

The musical score is for a choir part in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two staves, treble and bass. The melody is a simple, repetitive phrase: G4-A4-B4-A4-G4 in the treble and F#3-G3-A3-G3-F#3 in the bass. The lyrics are 'Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mer-cy'.

Theotokion, Tone 3

Awed by the beau - ty of your vir -
gin - i - ty, and the ex - ceed - ing ra -
diance of your pu - ri - ty, Ga - bri - el stood a -
mazed and cried to you, O Moth - er of God:
"What praise may I of - fer you that is wor - thy of
your beau - ty? By what name shall I call you?
Unison
I am lost and be - wil - dered; but I shall greet you
as I was com - mand - ed: 'Hail, you that

The musical score is for a solo voice part in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of eight staves. The melody is a simple, repetitive phrase: G4-A4-B4-A4-G4 in the treble and F#3-G3-A3-G3-F#3 in the bass. The lyrics are 'Awed by the beauty of your virginity, and the exceeding radiance of your purity, Gabriel stood amazed and cried to you, O Mother of God: "What praise may I offer you that is worthy of your beauty? By what name shall I call you? Unison I am lost and bewildered; but I shall greet you as I was commanded: "Hail, you that



Then the Priest says: Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us.

Choir: Amen.



For the Fifth Friday of Great Lent
THE ORDER OF THE SMALL COMPLINE

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

Reader: Amen. Glory to You, our God; glory to You!

O Heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, everywhere present and filling all things. Treasury of Blessings and Giver of Life, come and abide in us and cleanse us from every impurity and save our souls, O Good One!

The Trisagion Prayers

Holy God! Holy Mighty! Holy Immortal! Have mercy on us. (3x)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O most-holy Trinity, have mercy on us!

O Lord, cleanse us from our sins!

O Master, pardon our transgressions!

O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Your name's sake!

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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

All: 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.

Reader: Amen. Lord, have mercy. (12x)

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

Reader (With Three Reverences): Come, let us worship God our King. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and our God.

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.

Psalm 50

Have mercy upon me, O God,
According to Your lovingkindness;
According to the multitude of Your tender mercies,
Blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,
And cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge my transgressions,
And my sin is always before me.
Against You, You only, have I sinned,
And done this evil in Your sight –
That You may be found just when You speak,
And blameless when You judge.
Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity,
And in sin my mother conceived me.
Behold, You desire truth in the inward parts,
And in the hidden part You will make me to know wisdom.
Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Make me hear joy and gladness,
That the bones You have broken may rejoice.
Hide Your face from my sins,
And blot out all my iniquities.
Create in me a clean heart, O God,
And renew a steadfast spirit within me.
Do not cast me away from Your presence,
And do not take Your Holy Spirit from me.
Restore to me the joy of Your salvation,
And uphold me by Your generous Spirit.
Then I will teach transgressors Your ways,
And sinners shall be converted to You.
Deliver me from the guilt of bloodshed, O God,

The God of my salvation,
And my tongue shall sing aloud of Your righteousness.
O Lord, open my lips,
And my mouth shall show forth Your praise.
For You do not desire sacrifice, or else I would give it;
You do not delight in burnt offering.
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit,
A broken and a contrite heart –
These, O God, You will not despise.
Do good in Your good pleasure to Zion;
Build the walls of Jerusalem.
Then You shall be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness,
With burnt offering and whole burnt offering;
Then they shall offer bulls on Your altar.

Psalm 69 (70)

Make haste, O God, to deliver me!
Make haste to help me, O LORD!
Let them be ashamed and confounded Who seek my life;
Let them be turned back and confused Who desire my hurt.
Let them be turned back because of their shame,
Who say, "Aha, aha!"
Let all those who seek You rejoice and be glad in You;
And let those who love Your salvation say continually,
"Let God be magnified!"
But I am poor and needy;
Make haste to me, O God!
You are my help and my deliverer;
O LORD, do not delay.

Psalm 142 (143)

Hear my prayer, O LORD,
Give ear to my supplications!
In Your faithfulness answer me,

And in Your righteousness.
Do not enter into judgment with Your servant,
For in Your sight no one living is righteous.
For the enemy has persecuted my soul;
He has crushed my life to the ground;
He has made me dwell in darkness,
Like those who have long been dead.
Therefore my spirit is overwhelmed within me;
My heart within me is distressed.
I remember the days of old;
I meditate on all Your works;
I muse on the work of Your hands.
I spread out my hands to You;
My soul longs for You like a thirsty land.
Answer me speedily, O LORD;
My spirit fails!
Do not hide Your face from me,
Lest I be like those who go down into the pit.
Cause me to hear Your lovingkindness in the morning,
For in You do I trust;
Cause me to know the way in which I should walk,
For I lift up my soul to You.
Deliver me, O LORD, from my enemies;
In You I take shelter.
Teach me to do Your will,
For You are my God;
Your Spirit is good.
Lead me in the land of uprightness.
Revive me, O LORD, for Your name's sake!
For Your righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.
In Your mercy cut off my enemies,
And destroy all those who afflict my soul;
For I am Your servant.

Doxology

Glory to God in the Highest,

And on earth peace, good will towards men.

We praise You! We bless You! We worship You!

We give thanks to You for Your great glory!

O Lord God, Heavenly King; God the Father Almighty!

O Lord, the Only-begotten Son Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit!

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,

Who takes away the sin of the world, have mercy on us!

You that take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer.

You that sit at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy on us!

For You alone are Holy, You alone are Lord,

You alone, O Jesus Christ, are Most High in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I give thanks unto You and praise Your Name for ever and ever!

Lord, You have been our refuge from generation to generation!

I said, Lord, be merciful to me, heal my soul for I have sinned against You.

Lord, I flee unto You; teach me to do Your will, for You are my God.

For with You is the fountain of life, and in Your light shall we see light.

O continue Your loving-kindness to those who know You!

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this night without sin.

Blessèd are You, O Lord, God of our fathers, and praised and glorified be Your Name forever. Amen.

Let Your mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we have set our hope on You.

Blessèd are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes!

Blessèd are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes!

Blessèd are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes!

Your mercy, O Lord endures forever; do not despise the work of Your hands!

To You belongs worship! To You belongs praise! To You belongs glory!

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

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

The Holy Doors are opened.

The Symbol of the Orthodox Faith

All:

The musical score is written for two parts: Soprano/Alto and Tenor/Bass. It is in the key of D major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are the Nicene Creed. The score consists of five systems of staves. Each system has a Soprano/Alto staff (treble clef) and a Tenor/Bass staff (bass clef). The lyrics are: 'I be-lieve in one God, the Father al-might-y, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and in-vis-i-ble. And in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the Son— of God, the Only-be-gotten, begotten of the Father before all a-ges;— Light of Light, true God of true— God; be-got-ten, not made; of one'.

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

I be-lieve in one God, the Father al-might-y,

Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and in-vis-i-

ble. And in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the Son— of God, the Only-be-

gotten, begotten of the Father before all a-ges;— Light of

Light, true God of true— God; be-got-ten, not made; of one

es-sence with the Fa - ther; by whom all things were made; who for us

men and for our salvation came down from heav - en, and

was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and be - came

man. — And He was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate, and

suf - fered, and was bur - ied, and the third day He rose a -

gain, according to the Scrip - tures, and ascended into heaven, and

sits at the right hand of the Fa - ther; and He shall come a -

gain with glory to judge the living and the dead; whose Kingdom shall

have — no end. — And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the

Giver of Life, who proceeds from the Fa - ther; who with the

Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; who spoke by the

proph - ets. In one Holy, Catholic, and Ap - os - to - lic

Church. I acknowledge one baptism for the re - mis - sion of

sins. — I look for the re - sur - rec - tion of the dead,

and the life of the world — to come. A - men.

The clergy exit through the Holy Doors and stand before the icon of the Theotokos on the analogion or tetrapod.

Troparion

All:

It is tru - ly meet to bless you, O The - o - to kos,

ev - er bless - ed and most pure and the mo - ther of our God.

More hon' - ra - ble than the cher - u - bim,

and more glo - rious beyond compare than the ser - a - phim.

With - out cor - rup - tion you gave birth to God the Word:

True The - o - to - kos, we mag - ni - fy you.

Troparion of the Akathist Hymn – Tone 8

S
A
T
B

When the bod - i - less one learned the se - cret com - mand,
in haste he came and stood be - fore Jo - seph's dwel - ling
and spoke un - to the Maid - en who knew not wed - lock:
The One Who has bowed the hea - vens by His de - scent
is held and con - tained, un - chang - ing, whol - ly in you.

See - ing Him re - ceiv - ing the form of a ser - vant in your womb,

I stand in awe and cry to you: Re- joice, O Bride Un - wed - ded!

Ikos 1:

Priest: An archangel was sent from Heaven to say to the Theotokos: Rejoice!

All:

Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

Priest: An archangel was sent from Heaven to say to the Theotokos: Rejoice!

All:

Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

Priest: An archangel was sent from Heaven to say to the Theotokos: Rejoice! And beholding You, O Lord, taking bodily form, he was amazed and with his bodiless voice he stood crying to Her such things as these:

Rejoice, You through whom joy will shine forth:

Rejoice, You through whom the curse will cease!

Rejoice, restoration of fal - len A - - - dam:

Rejoice, re - demp - tion of the tears of Eve!

Rejoice, height inaccessible to hu - - man thoughts

Rejoice, Depth beyond even the sight of an - - gels!

Rejoice, You who have become the throne of the King

Rejoice, You who gave birth to Him who gave birth to all

Rejoice, star that causes the Sun to ap - pear!

Rejoice, womb of the Divine In - car - na - tion!

Rejoice, You through whom cre - a - tion is re - newed:

Rejoice, You through whom we worship the Cre - a - tor!

Priest Only:



Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:



Kontakion 2

Priest: The Holy Maiden, seeing herself in all her purity, said boldly unto Gabriel: 'Strange seem your words and hard for my soul to accept. From a conception without seed how do you speak of childbirth, crying:



Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:



Ikos 2

Priest: Seeking to know what passes knowledge, the Virgin said to the ministering Angel: 'From a maiden womb how can a Son be born? Tell me.' And to her in fear he answered, crying:

Rejoice, initiate of God's in - eff - a - ble will:

Rejoice, assurance of those who pray in si - - lence!

Rejoice, beginning of Christ's mir - - a - cles:

Rejoice, crown of His dog - - mas!

Rejoice, heavenly ladder by which God came down:

The musical score consists of five systems, each with a vocal staff (treble clef) and a bass staff (bass clef). The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The music is in a simple, homophonic style, with the vocal line often featuring a single note per syllable, while the bass line provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: 'Rejoice, initiate of God's in - eff - a - ble will:', 'Rejoice, assurance of those who pray in si - - lence!', 'Rejoice, beginning of Christ's mir - - a - cles:', 'Rejoice, crown of His dog - - mas!', and 'Rejoice, heavenly ladder by which God came down:'.

Rejoice, bridge leading earthly ones to hea - - ven!

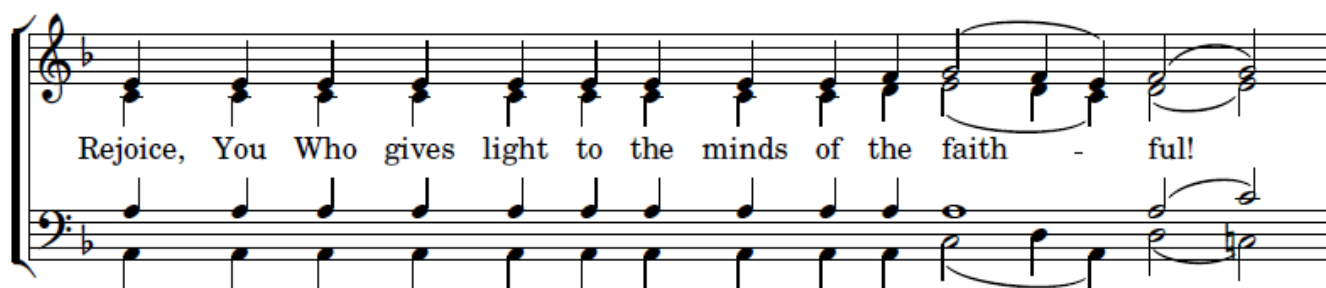
Rejoice, wonder ever thrilling to the an - - gels;

Rejoice, wound of demons be - wailed a - far!

Rejoice, You Who ineffably gave birth to the Light:

Rejoice, You Who re - vealed Your se - cret to none!

Rejoice, You Who surpasses the know - ledge of the wise:



Priest Only:



Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:



Kontakion 3

Priest: Then the power of the Most High overshadowed her that knew not wedlock, so that she might conceive: and He made her fruitful womb as a fertile field for all who long to reap the harvest of salvation, singing:



Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:

Alleluia! Alleluia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

The musical score is for a two-part setting of 'Alleluia! Alleluia!'. It is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple, using mostly quarter and eighth notes, with some longer notes tied across measures. The lyrics are 'Alleluia! Alleluia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!'. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Ikos 3

Priest: Bearing God within her womb, the Virgin hastened to Elizabeth; whose unborn child, knowing at once the salutation of the Theotokos, rejoiced and, leaping up as if in song, cried out to her:

Rejoice, branch of an Un - fa - ding Sprout:

The musical score is for a two-part setting of 'Rejoice, branch of an Un-fa-ding Sprout:'. It is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple, using mostly quarter and eighth notes, with some longer notes tied across measures. The lyrics are 'Rejoice, branch of an Un - fa - ding Sprout:'. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Rejoice, Soil whose Fruit shall not per - ish!

The musical score is for a two-part setting of 'Rejoice, Soil whose Fruit shall not per-ish!'. It is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple, using mostly quarter and eighth notes, with some longer notes tied across measures. The lyrics are 'Rejoice, Soil whose Fruit shall not per - ish!'. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Rejoice, Tender of mankind's lov - ing Ten - der;

The musical score is for a two-part setting of 'Rejoice, Tender of mankind's lov-ing Ten-der;'. It is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple, using mostly quarter and eighth notes, with some longer notes tied across measures. The lyrics are 'Rejoice, Tender of mankind's lov - ing Ten - der;'. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Rejoice, Gardener of the Gar - den - er of Life!

The musical score is for a two-part setting of 'Rejoice, Gardener of the Gar-den-er of Life!'. It is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple, using mostly quarter and eighth notes, with some longer notes tied across measures. The lyrics are 'Rejoice, Gardener of the Gar - den - er of Life!'. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Rejoice, Earth who yielded abun - dant mer - cies;

Rejoice, table bearing a wealth of for - give - ness!

Rejoice, You Who make to bloom the gar - den of de - light:

Rejoice, You Who prepares a ha - ven for souls!

Rejoice, acceptable incense of in - ter - ces - sion:

Rejoice, pro - pi - ti - a - tion of all the world!

Rejoice, good will of God to mor - - - tals:

Rejoice, bold - ness of mor - tals be - fore God!

Priest Only:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - - - ded!

Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - - - ded!

Kontakion 4

Priest: Tossed inwardly by a storm of doubts, prudent Joseph was troubled: knowing you to be unwedded, O blameless Virgin, he feared a stolen union. But when he learned that your conceiving was from the Holy Spirit, he said:

Al - le - lu - - - ia.

Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:

Alleluia! Alleluia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

This musical score is for a response in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two staves. The melody is written on the treble staff, starting on G4 and moving stepwise up to A5, with a final G4. The lyrics are 'Alleluia! Alleluia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!'. The accompaniment is written on the bass staff, starting on G3 and moving stepwise up to A4, with a final G3. The piece ends with a double bar line.

From the Canon:

Ode 1

Hiermos:

I O - PEN MY MOUTH FILLED WITH THE SPIR - IT, O - VER - FLOW - ING

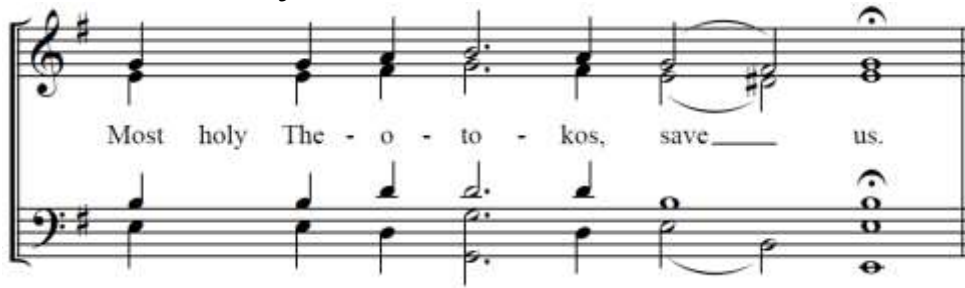
WITH THE WORDS OF PRAISE FOR THE QUEEN AND MO - THER I

WILL AP - PEAR FEAST - ING RA - DI - ANT - LY, CEL - E - BRAT - ING

HER WON - DERS IN JOY.

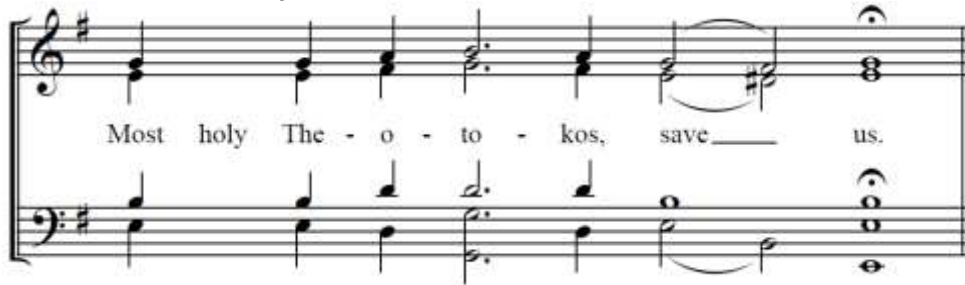
This musical score is for Ode 1 Hiermos in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of two staves each. The melody is written on the treble staff, and the lyrics are written below the staves. The accompaniment is written on the bass staff. The piece ends with a double bar line.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



Reader: Beholding you, the living book of Christ, sealed by the Spirit, the great archangel exclaimed to you, O pure one: Rejoice, vessel of joy, through which the curse of the first mother is annulled.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



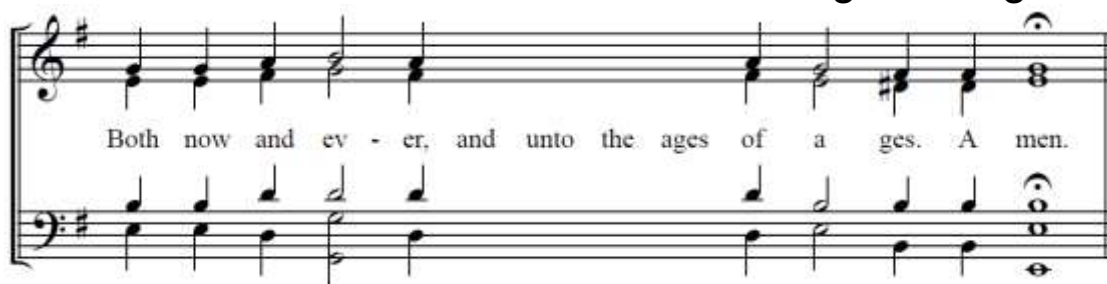
Reader: Rejoice, Virgin bride of God, restoration of Adam and death of hell. Rejoice, all-immaculate one, palace of the King of all. Rejoice, fiery throne of the Almighty.

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



Reader: Rejoice, O You who alone blossomed forth the unfading Rose. Rejoice, for You have borne the fragrant Apple. Rejoice, Maiden unwedded, the pure fragrance of the only King, and preservation of the world.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



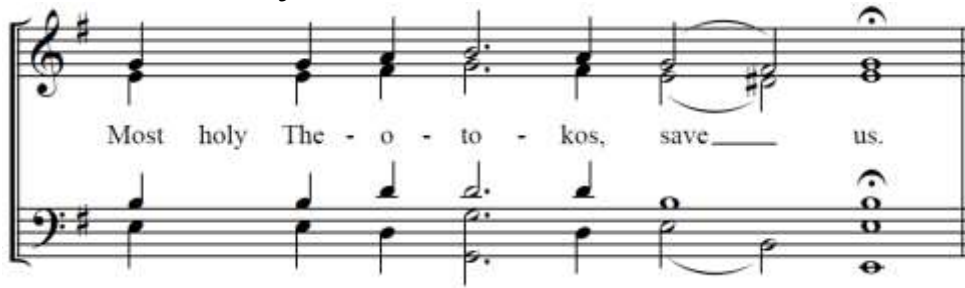
Reader: Rejoice, treasure-house of purity, by which we have risen from our fall. Rejoice, sweet-smelling lily which perfumes the faithful, fragrant incense and most precious myrrh.

Ode 3

Hiermos:

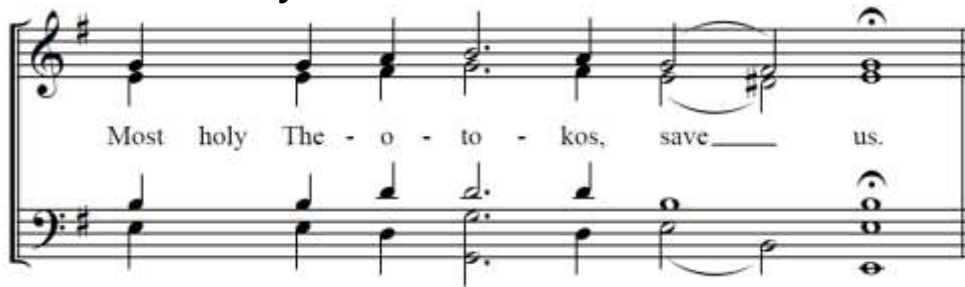
Musical score for the 'Hiermos' section. It consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature has one flat (Bb). The lyrics are: 'IN YOUR DIVINE GLORY O THE - O - TO - KOS LIV - ING, A - BOUND - ING FOUN - TAIN SPIR - ITUALLY ESTABLISH YOUR CHOIR ASSEMBLED IN CHO - RUS MAKE THEM WORTHY OF THE CROWNS OF GLO - RY.' The melody is simple, using mostly quarter and eighth notes.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



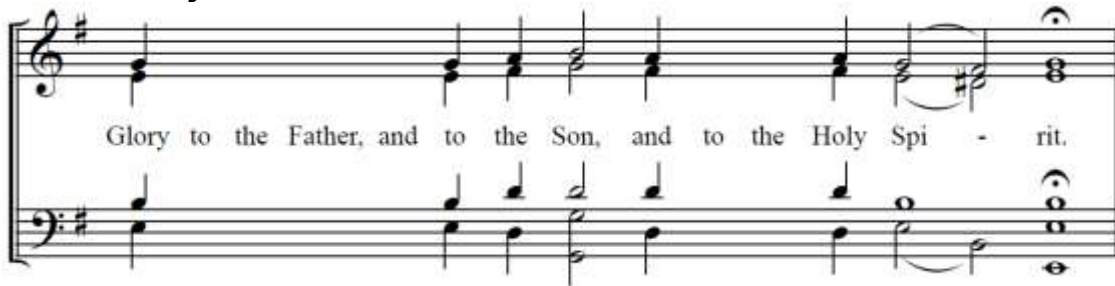
Reader: From you, the untilled field, has grown the divine Ear of grain. Rejoice, living table that has held the Bread of Life. Rejoice, O Lady, never-failing spring of the Living Water.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



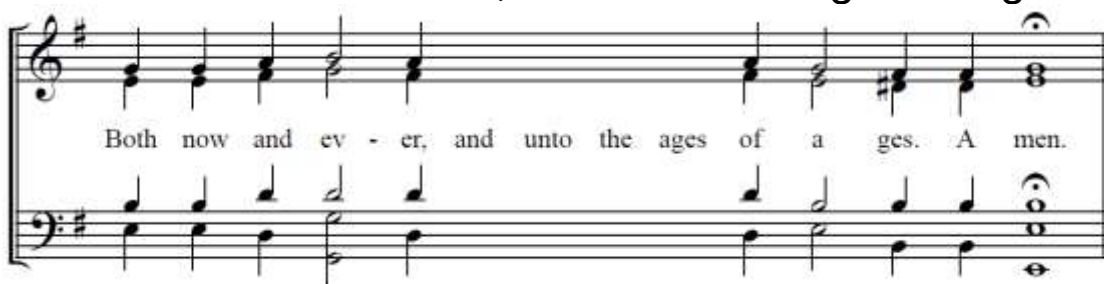
Reader: O Heifer that bore the unblemished Calf for the faithful, rejoice, Ewe that brought forth the lamb of God Who takes away the sins of all the world. Rejoice, ardent mercy-seat.

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



Reader: Rejoice brightest dawn, who alone bore Christ the Sun. Rejoice, dwelling-place of Light, who has dispersed darkness and utterly driven away the gloomy demons.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: Rejoice, only door through which the Word alone has passed. By your birthgiving, O Lady, You have broken the bars and gates of hell. Rejoice, Bride of God, divine entry of the saved.

During the Kontakion, the priest censes around the Icon three times.

Kontakion – Tone 8 “To You Our Captain ...”

To you, our cap - tain Queen of war, the bat-tle

tro - phies (- phies) won, your peo - ple res - cued

by your aid from per - il, ded - i -

cate as our off - 'ring of thanks - giv - ing,

O The - o - to - kos, as you have might which none by

war can o - ver - come, from all forms of

dan - ger have you de - liv - ered me, that I may cry un - to

you: Hail, O vir - gin, un - wed - ded bride.

Ikos 4

Priest: The shepherds heard the angels glorify Christ's coming in the flesh. Quickly they ran to the Shepherd, and beheld Him as a lamb without spot, that had been pastured in the womb of Mary; and they sang praises to her, saying:

Rejoice, Mother of Lamb and Shep - - herd;

Rejoice, O Fold of Ra - tion - al Sheep!

Rejoice, Pro - tec - tion A - gainst Un - seen Foes;

Rejoice, Key to the Doors of Par - a - dise!

Rejoice, for the things of Heaven re - joice with the earth:

Rejoice, for the things of earth join chorus with the hea - - vens!

Rejoice, never silent mouth of the A - pos - - tles:

Rejoice, Undaunted Might of Mar - - tyr's!

Rejoice, Stead - fast Foun - da - tion of Faith;

Rejoice, O Shin - ing Em - blem of Grace!

Rejoice, O you through whom death was de - spoiled;

Rejoice, you through whom we are clothed with glo - - ry!

Priest Only:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - - ded!

This musical score is for the Priest's part. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are 'Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - - ded!'. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some phrases being held over from the previous measure.

Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - - ded!

This musical score is for the 'All' part, which is a repeat of the first system. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are 'Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - - ded!'. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some phrases being held over from the previous measure.

Kontakion 5

Priest: Seeing the star pointing to God, the Magi followed its radiance. Keeping it before them as a beacon, with its help they sought the mighty King; and attaining the Unattainable, they rejoiced and cried to Him:

Al - le - lu - - - ia.

This musical score is for the Priest's part of the Kontakion. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are 'Al - le - lu - - - ia.'. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some phrases being held over from the previous measure.

Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:

Alleluia! Alleluia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

This musical score is for the 'All' part of the Kontakion. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are 'Alleluia! Alleluia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!'. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some phrases being held over from the previous measure.

Ikos 5

Priest: The children of the Chaldaeans saw the Virgin holding in her hands Him who with His hands fashioned mankind. Though He had taken the form of a servant, yet they knew Him as their Master. In haste they knelt before Him with their gifts and cried out to the Blessed Virgin:

Rejoice, Mother of the Un - set - - ting Star:

Rejoice, dawn of the mys - - tic day!

Rejoice, You who quenched the flame of er - - ror;

Rejoice, Light of those who search the Trin - i - ty!

Rejoice, You who de - throned the en - e - my of men;

Rejoice, You who showed us Christ the Lord, the Lo - ver of man - kind!

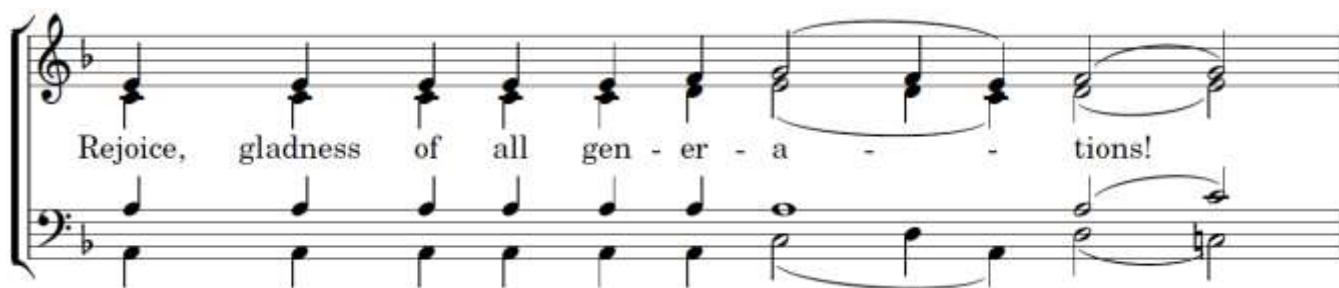
Rejoice, You who cleansed us from the stain of pa - gan wor - ship;

Rejoice, You who saved us from the mire of e - vil deeds!

Rejoice, You who made cease the cult of fire;

Rejoice, You Who rescued us from the flame of the pas - sions!

Rejoice, guide of the faithful to chas - ti - ty:



Priest Only:



Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:



Kontakion 6

Priest: Becoming God's messengers, the Magi returned to Babylon. Having fulfilled the prophecy concerning You, and preaching You to all as Christ, they left Herod to his raving, for he knew not how to sing:



Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:

Alleluia! Alleluia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Ikos 6

Priest: Shining upon Egypt with the light of truth, You have dispelled the darkness of falsehood; for the idols of that land fell down, unable to endure Your power, O Savior, and all who were delivered from them cried unto the Theotokos:

Rejoice, Re - sur - rec - tion of Man - kind;

Rejoice, Downfall of the De - mons!

Rejoice, You who trampled down the dominion of de - lu - sion:

Rejoice, You who unmasked the fraud of i - dols!

Rejoice, sea that drowned the Pha - raoh of the mind:

Rejoice, Rock who quenched those who thirst for life!

Rejoice, pillar of fire that guid - eth those in dark - ness:

Rejoice, shelter of the world broa - der than a cloud!

Rejoice, Food who took the place of Man - na;

Rejoice, minister of ho - ly de - light!

Rejoice, land of pro - - - mise:

Rejoice, You who flows with milk and hon - - ey!

Priest Only:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - - ded!

Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - - ded!

Kontakion 7

Priest: As Simeon drew near to the time of his departure from this world of error, he received You as an infant in his arms, but he knew You to be perfect God; and, struck with wonder at Your ineffable wisdom, he cried:

Al - le - lu - - - ia.

Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:

Alleluia! Alleluia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

This musical score is for a response in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two staves. The melody is written in the treble clef and features a series of eighth notes, with the words 'Al - le - lu - ia!' repeated. The bass line is written in the bass clef and provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a final chord and a repeat sign.

From the Canon: Ode 4

Hiermos:

SIT - TING IN GLORY ON THE THRONE OF DI - VIN - I - TY

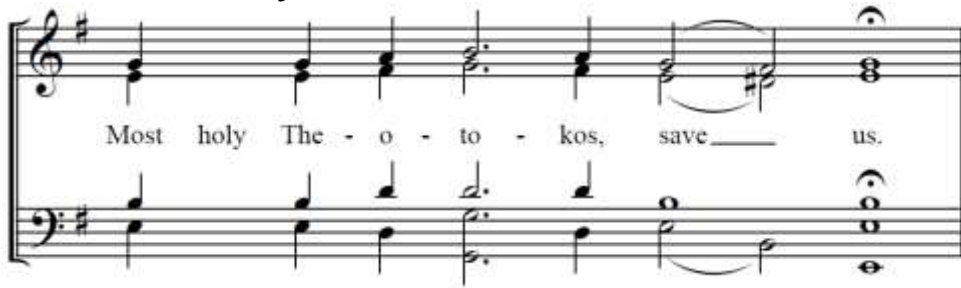
THE MOST DI - VINE JE - SUS CAME ON A LIGHT CLOUD,

AN IN - COR - RUPT - I - BLE PALM. HE SAVED THOSE WHO CRY:

GLO - RY TO YOUR POW - ER, O LORD.

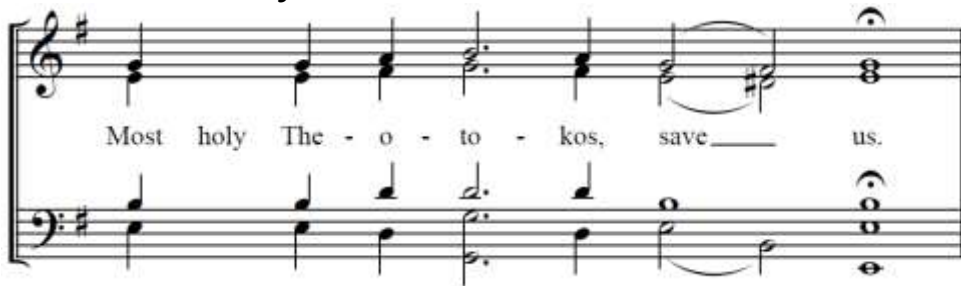
This musical score is for a Canon in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of two staves each. The melody is written in the treble clef and features a series of eighth notes, with the words 'SIT - TING IN GLORY ON THE THRONE OF DI - VIN - I - TY' repeated. The bass line is written in the bass clef and provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a final chord and a repeat sign.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



Reader: With voices of song in faith we cry aloud to you, who are worthy of all praise: Rejoice, butter mountain, mountain curdled by the Spirit. Rejoice, candlestick and vessel of manna, which sweetens the senses of all the pious.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



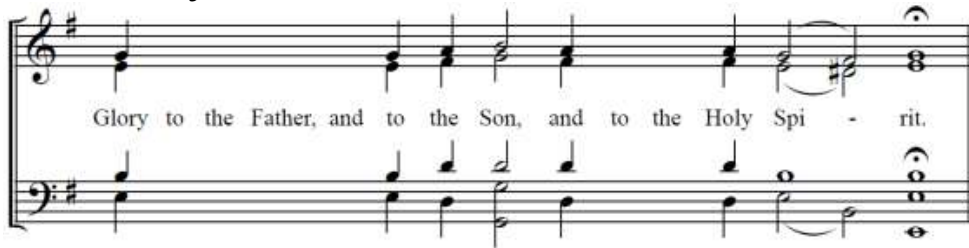
Reader: Rejoice, mercy-seat of the world, most pure Lady. Rejoice, ladder raising all men from the earth by grace. Rejoice, bridge that in very truth led from death to life all those that hymn you.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



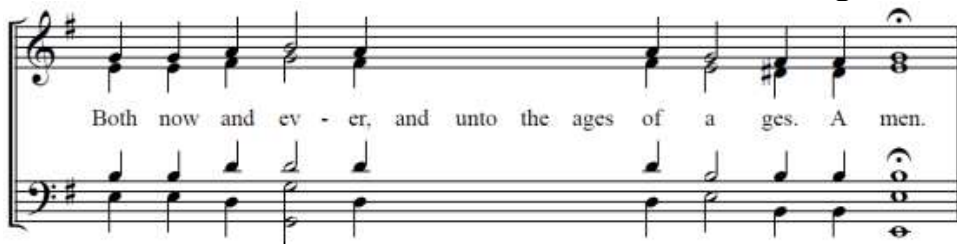
Reader: Rejoice, most pure one, higher than the heavens, who painlessly carried within your womb the Fountain of the earth. Rejoice, sea-shell that with your blood dyed a divine purple robe for the King of Hosts.

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



Reader: Rejoice, Lady who in truth gave birth to the lawgiver,
Who freely washed clean the iniquities of all. O Maiden who has
not known wedlock, unfathomable depth, unutterable height, by
whom we have been deified.

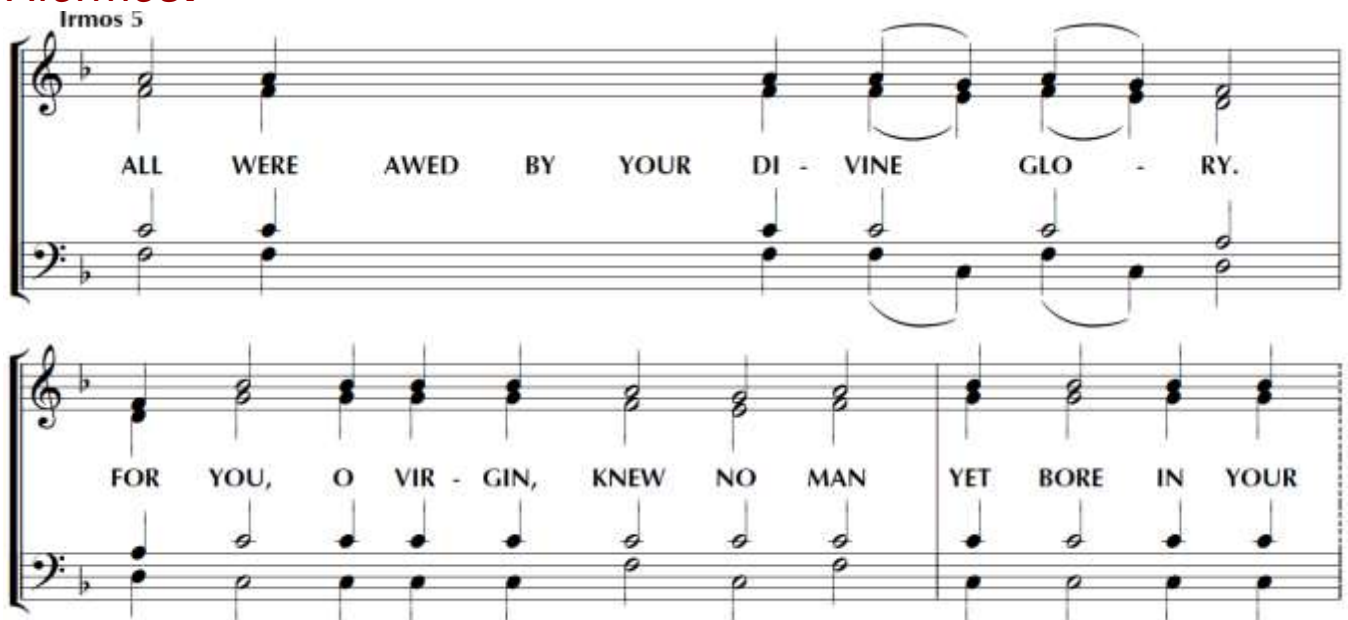
All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: Praising you who has woven for the world a Crown not
made by hand of man, we cry to you: Rejoice, O Virgin, the
guardian of all men, fortress and stronghold and sacred refuge.

Ode 5

Hiermos:



WOMB THE GOD OF ALL. YOU GAVE BIRTH TO THE TIME - LESS
SON GRANTING PEACE TO THOSE WHO EX - ALT YOU IN SONG.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

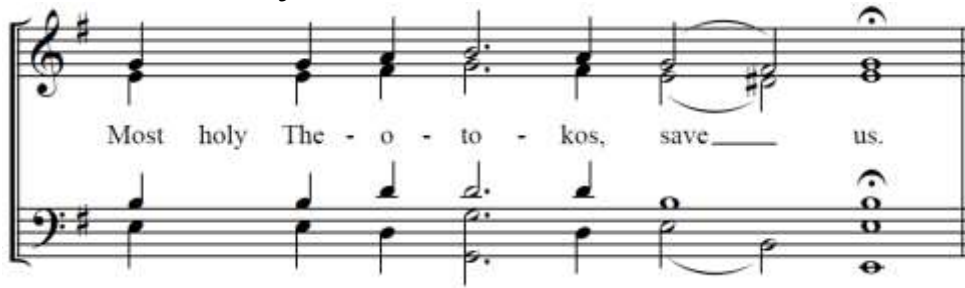
Reader: Rejoice, most immaculate one, who gave birth to the Way of life, and who saved the world from the flood of sin. Rejoice, Bride of God, tidings fearful to tell and hear. Rejoice, dwelling-place of the Master of all creation.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

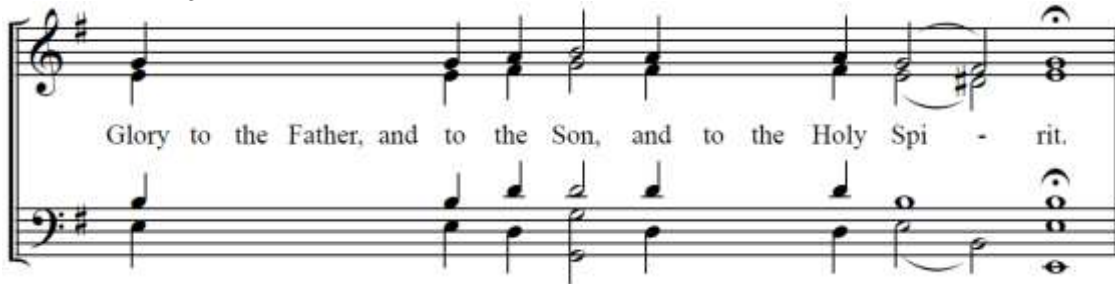
Reader: Rejoice, most pure one, the strength and fortress of men, sanctuary of glory, the death of hell, all-radiant bridal chamber. Rejoice, joy of angels. Rejoice, helper of them that pray to you with faith.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



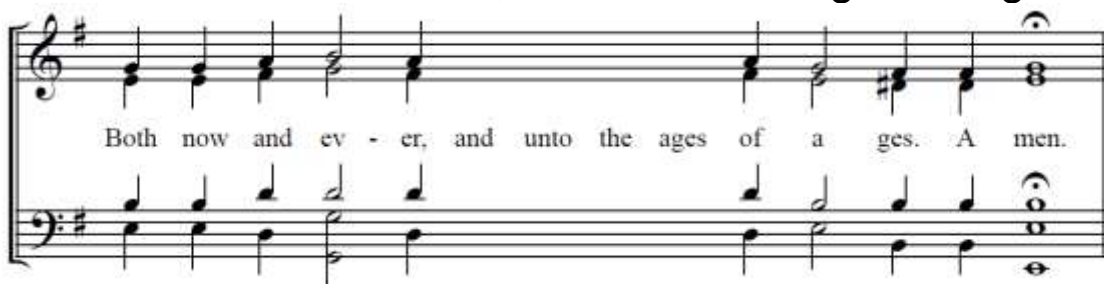
Reader: Rejoice, O Lady, fiery chariot of the Word, living paradise, having in your midst the Tree of Life, the Lord of Life, Whose sweetness vivifies all who partake of Him with faith, though they have been subject to corruption.

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



Reader: Strengthened by your might, we raise our cry to you with faith: Rejoice, city of the King of all, of which things glorious and worthy to be heard were clearly spoken. Rejoice, unhewn mountain, unfathomed depth.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: Rejoice, most pure one, spacious tabernacle of the Word, shell which produced the divine Pearl. Rejoice, all-wondrous Theotokos, who reconciles with God all who ever call you blessed.

Ode 6

Hiermos:

LET US CLAP OUR HANDS IN GLAD - NESS. FUL - FIL - LING THIS DI - VINE

MOST PRE - CIOUS FEAST BY KNOW - ING GOD THROUGH THE MO -

THER OF GOD. LET US GLORIFY GOD WHO WAS

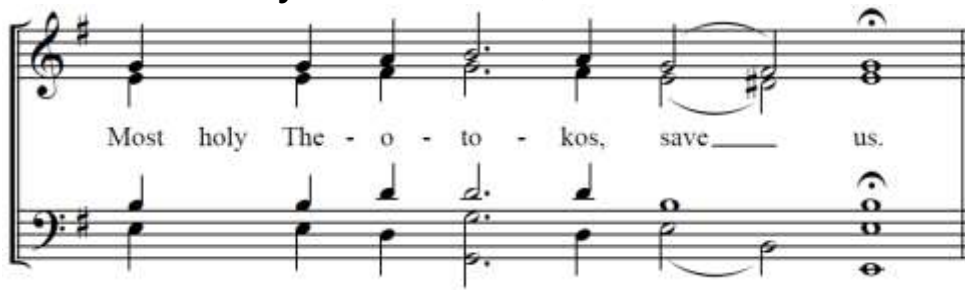
BORN OF HER.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

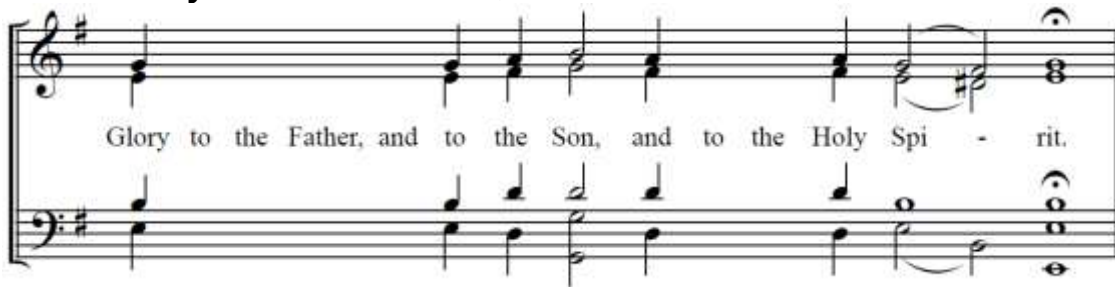
Reader: O undefiled bridal chamber of the Word, cause of deification for all, rejoice, all honorable preaching of the prophet; rejoice, adornment of the apostles.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



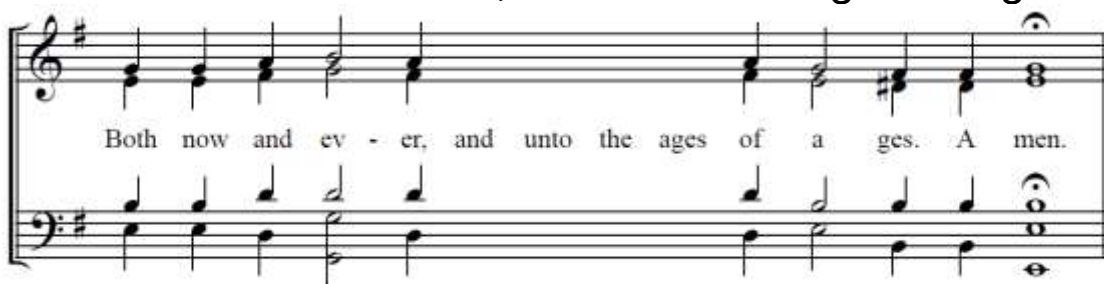
Reader: From you has come the Dew that quenched the flame of idolatry; therefore, we cry to you: Rejoice, living fleece wet with dew, which Gideon saw of old, O Virgin.

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



Reader: Behold, to you, O Virgin, we cry: Rejoice! Be the port and a haven for all that sail upon the troubled waters of affliction, amidst all the snares of the enemy.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: You cause of joy, endue our thoughts with grace, that we may cry to you: Rejoice, unconsumed bush, cloud of light that unceasingly overshadows the faithful.

During the Kontakion, the priest censes around the icon three times.

Kontakion – Tone 8 “To You Our Captain ...”

To you, our cap - tain Queen of war, the bat-tle

tro - phies won, your peo - ple res - cued

by your aid from per - il, ded - i -

cate as our off - 'ring of thanks - giv - ing,

O The - o - to - kos, as you have might which none by

war can o - ver - come, from all forms of

dan - ger have you de - liv-ered me, that I may cry un-to

you: Hail, O vir - gin, un - wed - ded bride.

Ikos 7

Priest: A new creation has the Creator revealed, manifesting Himself unto us His creatures. From a Virgin's womb He came, preserving it inviolate as it was before: that, beholding the miracle, we might sing her praises, crying:

Rejoice, flower of in - cor - rup - ti - bil - i - ty:

Rejoice, crown of con - ti - nence!

Rejoice, You who shone forth as a Sign of Res - ur - rec - tion;

Rejoice, You Who reveals the life of the an - gels!

Rejoice, Fruitful Tree from whom be - liev - ers feed;

Rejoice, Shady Glen where many are shel - tered!

Rejoice, Source of Life to the Cap - tives' Re - lease!

Rejoice, You who gave birth to the Guide of the Lost;

Rejoice, suppli - cation be - fore the Right - eous Judge:

Rejoice, for - give - ness of ma - ny sins!

Rejoice, robe of boldness for the na - ked:

Rejoice, Love ex - cee - ding all de - sire!

Priest Only:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - ded!

Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - ded!

Kontakion 8

Priest: Seeing this strange birth, let us become strangers to the world, fixing our minds in heaven. To this end has the most high God appeared on earth as a lowly man, because He wishes to draw heavenward all who cry aloud to Him:



Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:



Ikos 8

Priest: The Word uncircumscribed was wholly present here below, yet in no wise absent from the realm on high: God descended to earth, yet underwent no change of place. He was born of a Virgin, overshadowed by divine power, and unto her we sing:



Rejoice, Message unsure to those with out faith;

Rejoice, Glory most certain to those who be - lieve!

Rejoice, all-holy chariot of Him Who sits upon the Che - ru - bim:

Rejoice, all-glorious temple of Him Who is above the Se - ra - phim!

Rejoice, You who re - con - ciled op - po - sites

Rejoice, You who joined maidenhood with moth - er hood!

Rejoice, You through whom trans - gres - sion was e - rased;

Rejoice, You through whom Paradise is o - - - pened!

Rejoice, key to the king - dom of Christ:

Rejoice, hope of e - ter - nal good things!

Priest Only:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - - ded!

Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - - ded!

Kontakion 9

Priest: All the ranks of angels marveled at the great work of Your Incarnation. For they saw God, whom none can approach, as a man approachable by all, dwelling in our midst, and hearing from our lips:



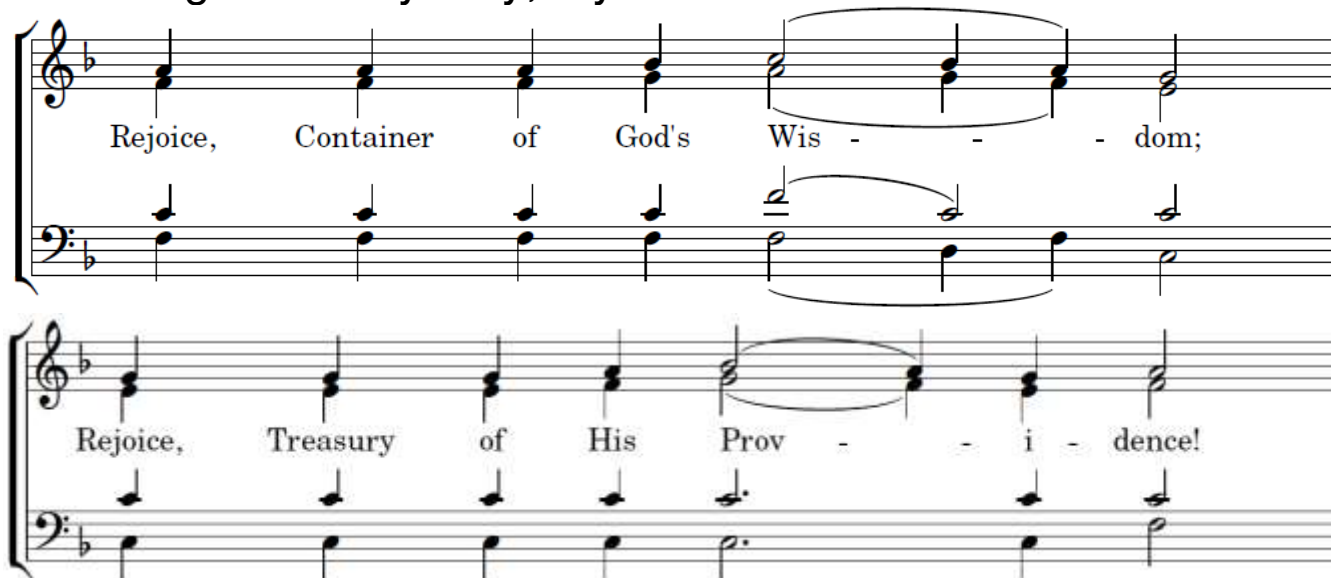
Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:



Ikos 9

Priest: Eloquent orators we see dumb as the fishes in your presence, O Theotokos, for they are at a loss to say how you remained virgin and yet have power to bear a child. But we, marveling at the mystery, cry aloud with faith:



Rejoice, Reproof of Fool - ish Phil - os - o - phers;

Rejoice, Confusion of Speech - less Wise Men!

Rejoice, for you perplexed the in quis - i - tive minds;

Rejoice, for you dried up the in - ven - tors of myths!

Rejoice, for you ripped the A - the - ni - ans' webs

Rejoice, for you filled the Fish - er - men's nets!

Rejoice, Retriever from the Abyss of Ig - nor - ance;

Rejoice, Lamplight of Knowl - edge to Man - y!

Rejoice, Ship for Those Who Seek Sal - va - tion;

Rejoice, Harbor for the Sail - ors of Life!

Priest Only:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - ded!

Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:



Kontakion 10

Priest: Wishing to save the world, the Fashioner of all things came to it of His own free choice. As God He is our Shepherd, yet has He appeared for our sake as a man like us; and calling like by means of like, as God He hears our cry:



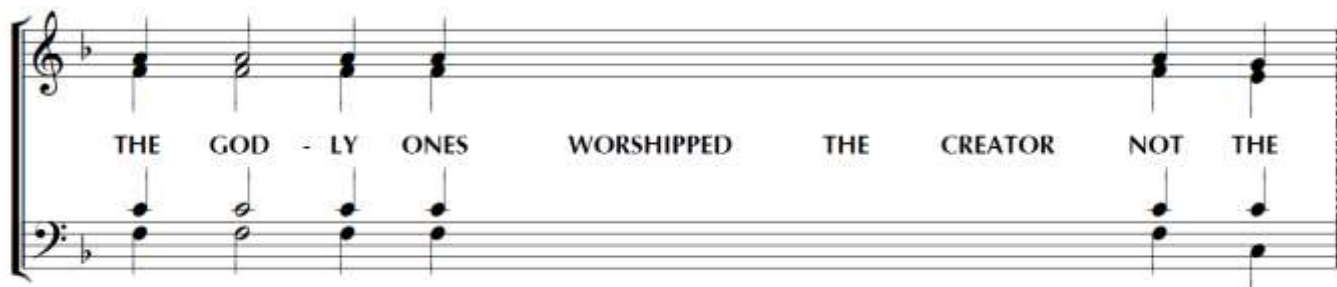
Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:



From the Canon: Ode 7

Hiermos:



CREA - TURE; THEY TRAMP - LED ON THE FLAMES MAN - FUL - LY

SING - ING IN JOY: BLESS - ED ARE YOU MOST PRAISED LORD

AND GOD OF OUR FA - THERS.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

Reader: We sing of you, saying aloud: Rejoice, chariot of the noetic Sun; true vine, that produced ripe grapes, from which flows a wine making glad the souls of them that in faith glorify you.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

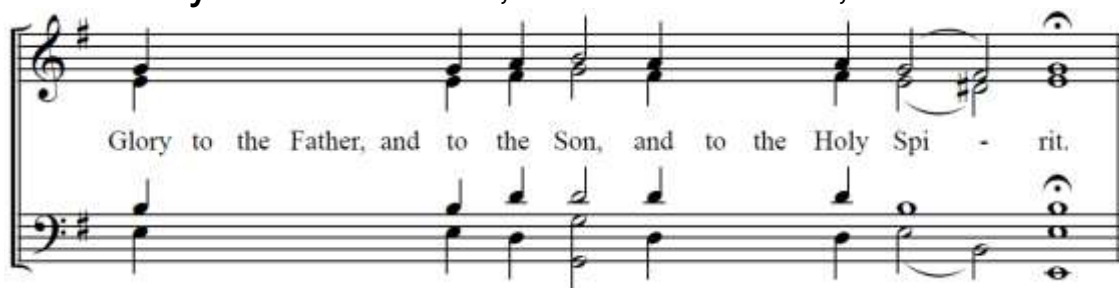
Reader: Rejoice, Bride of God, who gave birth to the Healer of all; mystical staff, that blossomed with the unfading Flower. Rejoice, O Lady, through whom we are filled with joy and inherit life.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



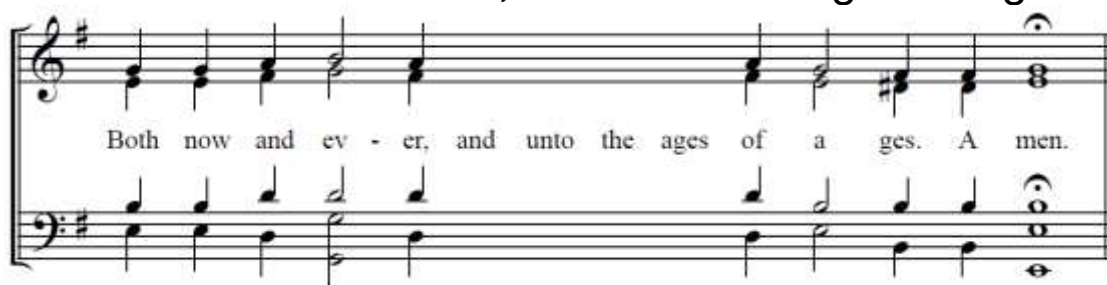
Reader: No tongue, however eloquent, has power to sing your praises, O Lady; for above the seraphim are You exalted, who gave birth to Christ the King, Whom do you beseech to deliver from all harm those that venerate you in faith.

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



Reader: The ends of the earth praise you and call you blessed, and they cry to you with love: Rejoice, pure scroll, upon which the Word was written by the finger of the Father. Beseech Him to inscribe your servants in the book of life, O Theotokos.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: We your servants pray to you and bend the knees of our hearts: Incline your ear, O pure one; save your servants who

are always sinking, and preserve your city from every enemy captivity, O Theotokos.

Ode 8

Hiermos:

GOD'S NATIVITY FROM THE THEOTOKOS WAS SAL - VA - TION

TO THE GOD - LY YOUTHS IN THE FLAM - ING FUR - NACE;

THEN IT WAS PRE - FI - GURED, NOW IT IS FUL - FILLED.

FOR ALL CRE - A - TION IS CALLED TO SING: PRAISE THE LORD, ALL

YOU WORKS. EXALT HIM THROUGHOUT ALL A - GES.

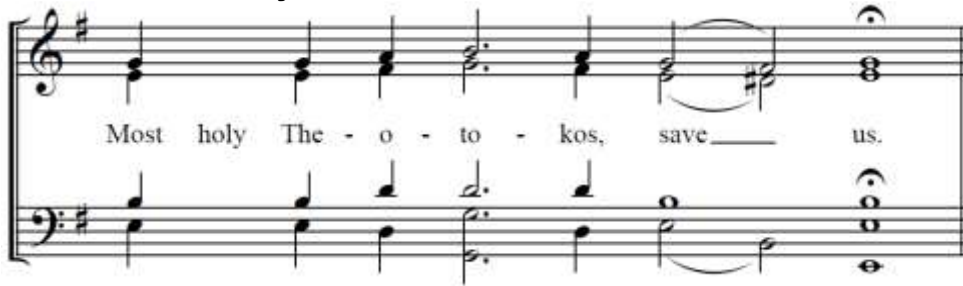
Great Censing may be started here.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



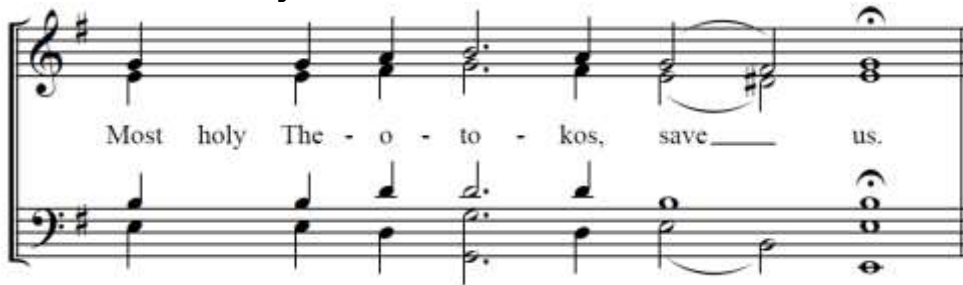
Reader: Within your womb You have received the Word; You have carried Him who carries all; O pure one, You have fed with milk Him Who by His beck feeds the whole world. To Him we sing: Sing to the Lord, all His works, and supremely exalt Him unto the ages.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



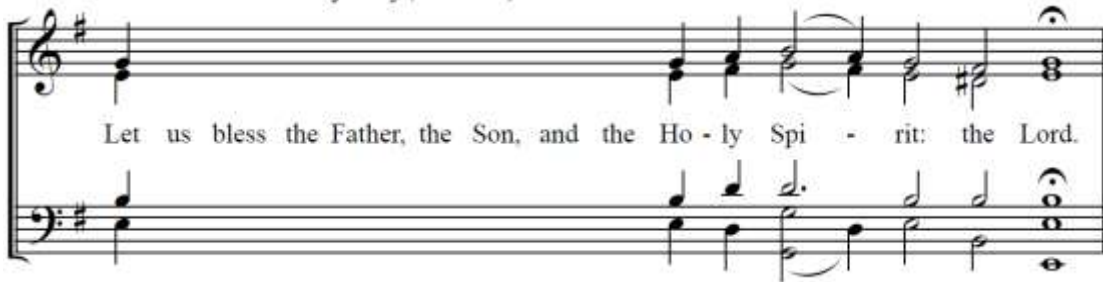
Reader: Moses perceived in the burning bush the great mystery of your childbearing, while the youths clearly prefigured it as they stood in the midst of the fire and were not burnt, O Virgin pure and inviolate. Therefore we hymn you and supremely exalt you unto the ages.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



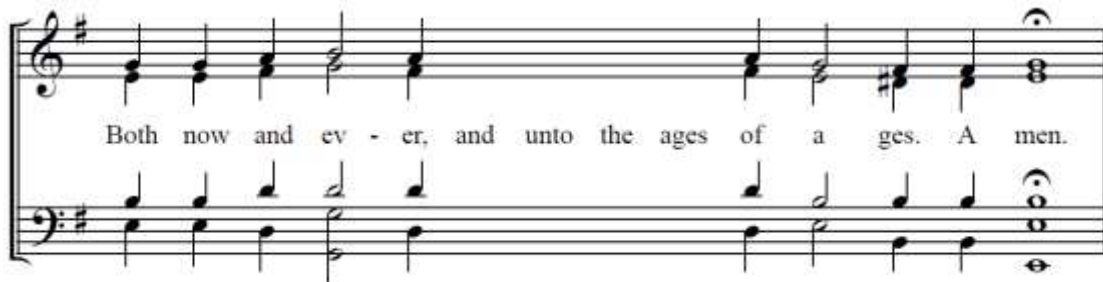
Reader: We, who once through falsehood were stripped naked, have by your childbearing been clothed in the robe of incorruption; and we who once sat in the darkness of sin have seen the light, O Maiden, dwelling-place of Light. Therefore we hymn you and supremely exalt you unto the ages.

All: Let us bless the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, the Lord.



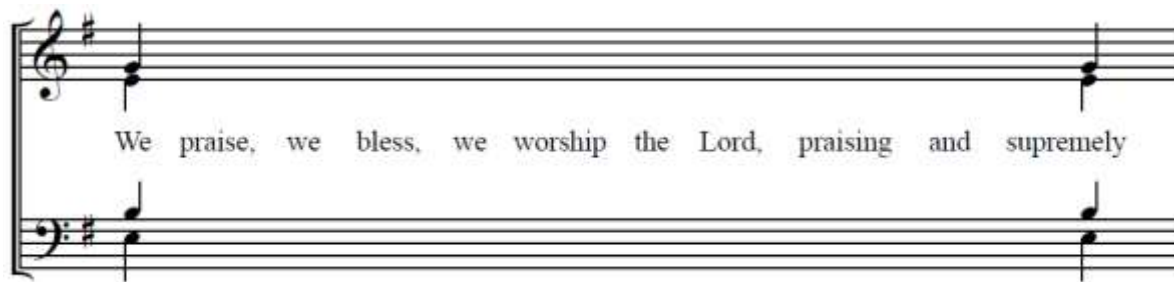
Reader: Through you the dead are brought to life, for you have borne the Hypostatic Life. They who once were mute are now made to speak well; lepers are cleansed, diseases are driven out, the hosts of the spirits of the air are conquered, O Virgin, the salvation of men.

All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: You bore the salvation of the world, O pure one, and through you we were lifted from earth to heaven. Rejoice, all-blessed, protection and strength, rampart and fortress of those who sing: O all you works of the Lord, praise the Lord and supremely exalt Him unto the ages.

All: We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord, praising and supremely exulting Him unto all ages.



exalt - ing Him un - to all a - - ges.

This musical system is for the first line of the hymn. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Great Censing is done here.

Ode 9

Hiermos:

LET EVERY EARTH - BORN EXULT, ENLIGHTENED BY THE SPIR - IT.

This system contains the second line of the hymn. The musical notation continues with the same key signature and structure as the first system.

LET THE NA - TURE OF THE BODILESS HOSTS FEAST IN JOY.

This system contains the third line of the hymn. The musical notation continues with the same key signature and structure.

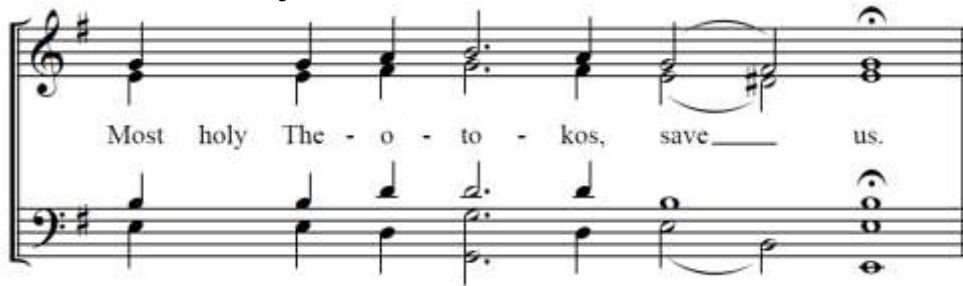
HON - OR - ING THE SACRED FEAST, THE MOTHER OF GOD SING - ING:

This system contains the fourth line of the hymn. The musical notation continues with the same key signature and structure.

RE - JOICE! MOST BLESSED THEOTOKOS, PURE E - VER - VIR - GIN.

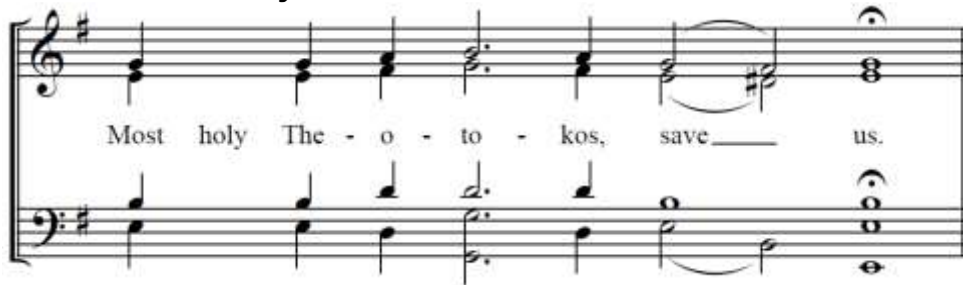
This system contains the fifth and final line of the hymn. The musical notation concludes with a final cadence in the treble staff.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



Reader: Let us, the faithful, call to you: Rejoice! Through you, O Maiden, we have become partakers of everlasting joy. Save us from temptations, from barbarian captivity, and from every other injury that befalls sinful men because of the multitude of their transgressions.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



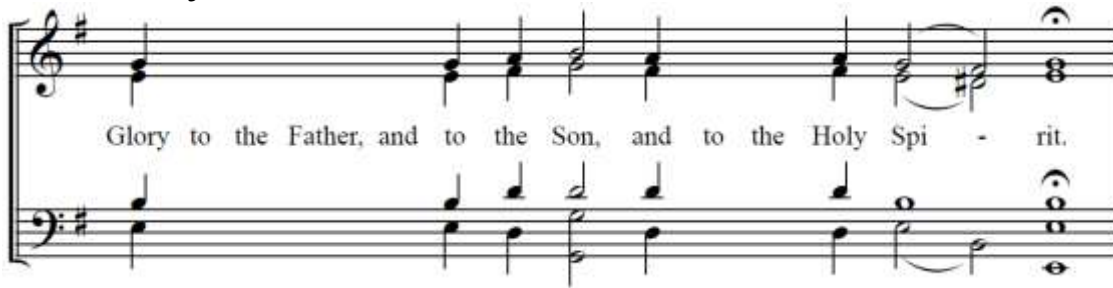
Reader: You have appeared as our enlightenment and confirmation; wherefore, we cry to you: Rejoice, never-setting star that brings into the world the great Sun. Rejoice, pure Virgin that opened the closed Eden. Rejoice, pillar of fire, leading mankind to a higher life.

All: Most holy Theotokos, save us.



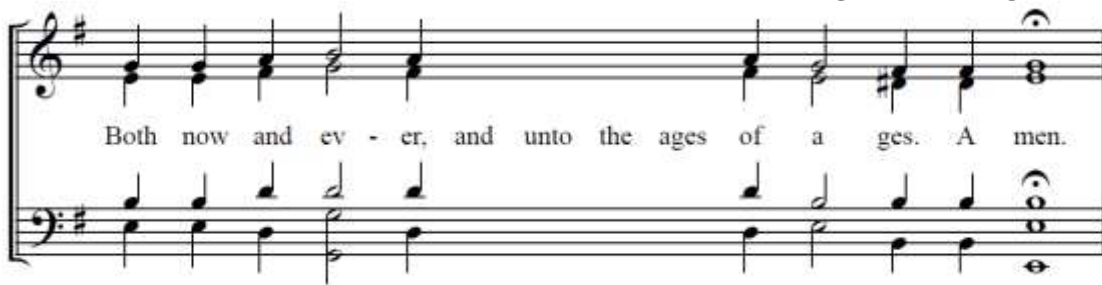
Reader: Let us stand with reverence in the house of our God, and let us cry aloud: Rejoice, Mistress of the world. Rejoice, Mary, Lady of us all. Rejoice, you who alone are immaculate and fair among women. Rejoice, vessel that received the inexhaustible myrrh poured out on you.

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



Reader: You dove that bore the Merciful One, rejoice, ever-virgin! Rejoice, glory of all the saints. Rejoice, crown of martyrs. Rejoice, divine adornment of all the righteous and salvation of us the faithful.

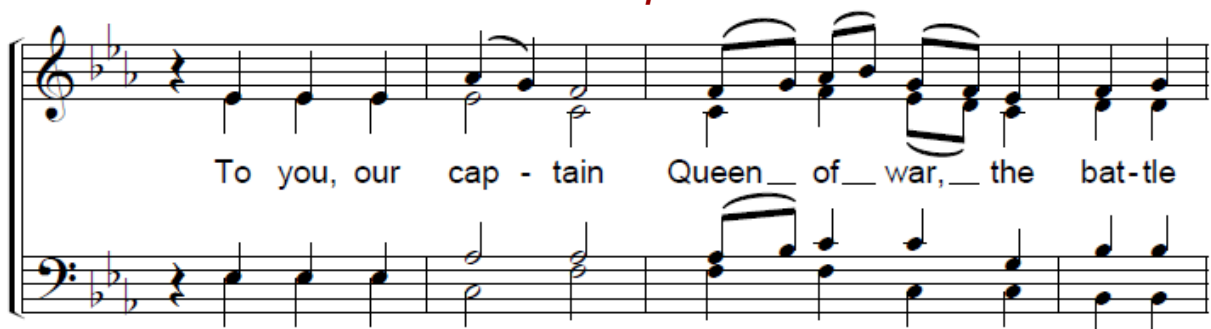
All: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



Reader: Spare Your inheritance, O God, and pass over all our sins now, for as intercessor in your sight, O Christ, You have her that on earth gave birth to You without seed, when in your great mercy You willed to take the form of man.

During the Kontakion the priest censes around the icon three times.

Kontakion – Tone 8 “To You Our Captain ...”



tro - phies won, your peo - ple res - cued

by your aid from per - il, ded - i -

cate as our off - 'ring of thanks - giv - ing,

O The - o - to - kos, as you have might which none by

war can o - ver - come, from all forms of

dan - ger have you de - liv - ered me, that I may cry un - to
you: Hail, O vir - gin, un - wed - ded bride.

Ikos 10

Priest: For virgins and for all who flee to you, you are a wall, O Virgin Theotokos undefiled: for the Creator of heaven and earth has made you ready and adorned you, dwelling in your womb, and teaching all to sing to you:

Rejoice, pillar of vir - gin - i - ty:
Rejoice, gate of sal - va - tion!
Rejoice, Principle of the New Cre - a - tion;;

Rejoice, Dispenser of God's Boun - ties!

Rejoice, You who re - stores those born in shame;

Rejoice, You who gives wisdom to those robbed of their minds!

Rejoice, You Who stops the cor - rup - ter of minds:

Rejoice, You Who gave birth to the Sower of pur - i - ty!

Rejoice, Holy Chamber of Vir - gin - al Wed - - lock;

Rejoice, You Who weds the faith - ful to the Lord!

Rejoice, good nourisher of vir - - - gins:

Rejoice, Brides - maid of Ho - - ly Souls!

Priest Only:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - - ded!

Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - - ded!

Kontakion 11

Priest: No hymn can recount the multitude of Your many mercies. For though we offer unto You, O holy King, songs numberless as the sand upon the seashore, yet we do nothing worthy of the blessings You have given us, who cry unto You:



Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:



Ikos 11

Priest: We see the Holy Virgin as a lamp of living Light, shining upon those in darkness. Kindling the immaterial Fire, she guides all men to divine knowledge; she illumines our mind with radiance, and we sing these praises in her honor:



Rejoice, lightning that en - ligh - tens our souls:

Rejoice, Thunder clap that strikes down the foes!

Rejoice, You who raised the man - y light - ed Star;

Rejoice, You who opened the man - y cours - ed Stream!

Rejoice, You Who pain - ted the im - age of the font:

Rejoice, You Who erased the stain of sin!

Rejoice, Flowing Water that cleanses the con - science;

Rejoice, cup that draws up joy!

Rejoice, aroma of the sweet fra - grance of Christ:

Rejoice, life of mys - ti - cal glad - ness!

Priest Only:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - ded!

Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:



Kontakion 12

Priest: Wishing to grant release from ancient debts, the Redeemer of all men came of His own will to those who were exiled from His grace; He has torn up the record of our sins, and from all He hears the cry:



Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:



Ikos 12

Priest: We all sing in honor of your Son, O Theotokos, and praise you as a living temple. For the Lord who holds all things in His hand made His dwelling in your womb; He hallowed and He glorified you, teaching all to cry to you:



Rejoice, saint grea - ter than the saints!

Rejoice, Ark that the Spirit has gild - ed;

Rejoice, in - ex - haus - ti - ble trea - su - ry of life!

Rejoice, precious diadem of pi - ous kings:

Rejoice, Sacred Glory of Rev - er - ent Priests!

Rejoice, un - shak - a - ble for - tress of the Church:

Rejoice, Unbreachable Wall of the King - dom!

Rejoice, You through whom vic - tor - ies are ob - tained:

Rejoice, You through whom foes fall pros - trate!

Rejoice, Healing of My Bod - y;

Rejoice, Sal - va - tion of My Soul!

Priest Only:

Re - joice, O Bride Un - wed - ded!

Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:



Kontakion 13

(This Kontakion, with the Choir's response, is repeated three times)

Priest: O Mother worthy of all praise, who has borne the Word, the Holiest of all Holies: accepting this our offering, deliver from every ill and from the punishment to come all those who cry aloud to you:



Priest censes the icon during the responses (x3)

All:



Ikos 1:

Priest: An archangel was sent from Heaven to say to the Theotokos: Rejoice! And beholding You, O Lord, taking bodily form, he was amazed and with his bodiless voice he stood crying to Her such things as these:

Rejoice, You through whom joy will shine forth:

Rejoice, You through whom the curse will cease!

Rejoice, restoration of fal - len A - - dam:

Rejoice, re - demp - tion of the tears of Eve!

Rejoice, height inaccessible to hu - - man thoughts

Rejoice, Depth beyond even the sight of an - - gels!

Rejoice, You who have become the throne of the King

Rejoice, You who gave birth to Him who gave birth to all

Rejoice, star that causes the Sun to ap - pear!

Rejoice, womb of the Divine In - car - na - tion!

Rejoice, You through whom cre - a - tion is re - newed:

Rejoice, You through whom we worship the Cre - a - tor!

Priest Only:



Priest censes the icon during the response (x3)

All:



The Clergy return to the sanctuary through the Holy Doors.

Reader: 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 unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity have mercy on us; Lord, cleanse our sins;
Master, pardon our transgressions; Holy One, visit and heal our
infirmities, for Your Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (x3)

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

Kontakion – Tone 8 “To You Our Captain ...”

The musical score is written for a single melodic line, likely for a voice or a single instrument, using a treble and bass staff. The key signature is G minor (three flats). The lyrics are in English and are written below the notes. The score is divided into four systems, each with a treble staff and a bass staff. The lyrics are: "To you, our cap - tain Queen of war, the bat - tle", "tro - phies won, your peo - ple res - cued", "by your aid from per - il, ded - i -", and "cate as our off - 'ring of thanks - giv - ing,". The music features various melodic ornaments, including grace notes and slurs, and a steady rhythmic pattern.

To you, our cap - tain Queen of war, the bat - tle

tro - phies won, your peo - ple res - cued

by your aid from per - il, ded - i -

cate as our off - 'ring of thanks - giv - ing,

O The - o - to - kos, as you have might which none by

war can o - ver - come, from all forms of

dan - ger have you de - liv - ered me, that I may cry un - to

you: Hail, O vir - gin, un - wed - ded bride.

Reader: Lord have mercy. *(40 Times)*

You Who at all times, and at every hour, both in heaven and on earth are worshipped and glorified, O Christ God, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy and compassion; Who loves the just and shows mercy to those who are hardened in sin; Who calls all to salvation through the promise of good things to come: O Lord, in this hour receive our supplications, and direct our lives according to Your commandments. Sanctify our souls; purify our bodies; set aright our minds; cleanse our thoughts; and deliver us from all

calamity, evil and distress. Compass us 'round about with Your holy angels; that, guided and guarded by their host, we may attain to the unity of the faith and the knowledge of Your unapproachable glory. For blessed are You unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord have mercy. (x3)

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

More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim: without corruption thou gave birth to God the Word: true Theotokos, we magnify you. In the Name of the Lord, Father Bless!

Priest: God, be merciful to us and bless us, and show the light of Your Countenance upon us, and have mercy on us!

Reader: Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (x12)

Save, help and protect us O Virgin Theotokos!

A Prayer To The Most Holy Theotokos (By The Monk, Paul)

Reader: O Virgin, pure, spotless, incorrupt, undefiled, all-pure; Bride of God and Sovereign Lady, who united the Word of God with men through your most glorious birth-giving, and joined the apostate nature of our race with the heavenly; who are the only hope of the hopeless, and the helper of the assailed, a speedy defender of those who flee unto you, and the refuge of all Christians: Do not hold me in loathing, a sinful and polluted wretch, who have made myself of no worth through my shameful thoughts, and words, and deeds, and who, through slothfulness of mind have been made a slave to the carnal lusts of life.

But, in that you are the Mother of God who loves mankind, mercifully have compassion upon me, a sinner and a prodigal, and accept my prayer which is offered unto you with lips impure; and exercising your maternal boldness, beg your Son, Who is

also our Master and our Lord, that He will open unto me also the compassionate loving-kindness of His goodness, and disregarding my countless sins, will turn me again unto repentance, and show me forth as a well-skilled doer of His commandments. And be ever present with me, in that you are gracious, and merciful, and full of loving-kindness: for you are a fervent Mediatress and helper who, in this present life, repels the assaults of adversaries, and guides me unto salvation, and at the hour of death cares diligently for my wretched soul, driving far from it the dark forms of evil spirits; and in the dread Judgment Day you shall deliver me from torment eternal, and shall manifest me an heir of the glory ineffable of your Son and our God: All which I shall obtain, O Lady and most holy Theotokos, by your mediation and intercession, through the mercy and love toward mankind of your Only-begotten Son, our Lord, and God, and Savior, Jesus Christ, to Whom are due all glory, honor and worship, together with His Father, Who is from everlasting, and His All-holy, Good, and Life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

A Prayer To Our Lord Jesus Christ (By The Monk, Antiochus)

And grant, O Master, as we lay us down to sleep, repose both of body and soul, and preserve us from the gloomy slumber of sin, and from every dark and nocturnal sensuality. Calm the impulses of carnal desires; quench the fiery darts of the evil one which are craftily directed against us. Assuage the rebellions of our flesh. Still our every earthly and material anxiety; and vouchsafe unto us, O God, a watchful mind, a chaste reason, a sober heart, sleep gentle and free from every vision of the devil; and raise us up again at the hour of prayer, strengthened in Your precepts, and holding steadfastly within us the memory of Your commandments. Grant that all the night long we may sing praises unto You, and that we may hymn and bless, and glorify Your All-honorable and majestic Name, of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Another Prayer, of St. Joannicius

My Hope is the Father. My Refuge is the Son. My Protection is the Holy Spirit. O Holy Trinity: Glory to You.

Unto you do I commit my every hope O Theotokos, guard me under your shelter.

In you, O Full of Grace, all creation – both the company of angels and the race of men –rejoices. O hallowed temple and spiritual paradise, boast of virgins: from you God was incarnate, and became a child, He, our God Who existed before the ages; for He made your womb a throne, and He made you more spacious than the heavens. In you, O Full of Grace, all creation rejoices, Glory to you.

Prayer to the Guardian Angel

Reader: O holy angel, assigned to accompany my wretched soul and lowly life, do not forsake me nor depart from me because of my extravagance and wickedness. Do not let Satan enter and rule my mortal body with his might, but rather take my wretched and feeble hand to lead me along the path of salvation. O holy guardian angel of God, protector of my wretched soul and body, forgive me for everything by which I have saddened you all the days of my life. Though I have sinned this day be my shelter during the coming night. Keep me from the schemes of the obstinate that I may not anger God with any sin. Intercede with the Lord on my behalf, that He might confirm me in his fear and reveal me as a worthy servant of His goodness. Amen.

O Theotokos and Virgin, rejoice, O Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the Fruit of your womb, for you have borne the Savior of our souls.

O Theotokos and Virgin, rejoice, O Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the Fruit of your womb, for you have borne the Savior of our souls.

O Theotokos and Virgin, rejoice, O Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the Fruit of your womb, for you have borne the Savior of our souls.

Priest: † Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to your spirit.



Priest: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

Choir: To You O Lord.



Priest: O Master, plenteous in mercy, Lord Jesus Christ our God, by the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary; by the power of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the venerable, heavenly Bodiless Powers; by the supplications of the venerable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner, and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, and all-famed Apostles; of the holy, glorious, victorious Martyrs; of our righteous and God-bearing Fathers, of the holy and righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all Your saints:

Make our prayer acceptable.

Choir: Amen.



Grant us remission of our offences.

Choir: Amen.

Shelter us under the shelter of Your wings.

Choir: Amen.

Drive far from us every enemy and adversary.

Choir: Amen.

Give peace to our life.

Choir: Amen.

O Lord have mercy upon us and upon Your world, and save our souls, since You are good and Love mankind.

Choir: Amen.

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

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

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

Father, bless.

The musical score is written for two systems, each with a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The first system contains the lyrics: "Glo - ry to the Father and to the Son". The second system contains the lyrics: "and to the Holy Spi - rit, both now and ever". The music consists of simple, sustained notes, likely for a choir or organ.

and unto a - ges of a - ges. A - men. Lord have mercy,

Lord have mercy, Lord have mer - cy. Fa - ther, bless.

Priest: May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His most pure Mother; of the holy and glorious apostles; and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loves mankind.

Choir: Amen.

A - men.

Standing before the Holy Doors, facing east, the priest makes three metanias, saying each time.

Priest: O God, be gracious unto me, a sinner, and have mercy on me.

The priest turns west and bows to the people, saying:

Priest: Forgive me, a sinner.

People: God forgive you, holy father.

And the Priest says this Litany:

Let us pray for our most blessed Metropolitan *Tikhon*; for our Archbishop *Alexander* [or Bishop *N*]; and for all our brethren in Christ.

And after each petition the Choir sings softly and in quick succession:

Choir: Lord, have mercy.



For the president of our country, all civil authorities and the armed forces:

For those who hate us and those who love us:

For those who are kind to us and serve us:

For those who have asked us to pray for them, unworthy though we be:

For the deliverance of captives:

For travelers by land, sea and air:

For those who are lying in sickness:

Let us pray for an abundance of the fruits of the earth:

And for every Orthodox Christian soul:

Orthodox Hierarchs and the founders of this holy temple:

Our parents and all our fathers, mothers, sisters, and brothers, departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord:

Let us also say for ourselves:

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (x3)



Theotokion, Tone 3

Awed by the beau - ty of your vir -

gin - i - ty, and the ex - ceed - ing ra -

diance of your pu - ri - ty, Ga - bri - el stood a -

mazed and cried to you, O Moth - er of God:

"What praise may I of - fer you that is wor - thy of

your beau - ty? By what name shall I call you?

Unison

I am lost and be - wil - dered; but I shall greet you

as I was com - mand - ed: 'Hail, you that

are full of grace."

Then the Priest says the dismissal: Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us.

Choir: Amen.

