

"Lord I Call..." – Tone 8

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

Lord, I call upon You, hear me!

Hear me, O Lord!

Lord, I call upon You, hear me!

Receive the voice of my prayer,

when I call upon You!//

Hear me, O Lord!

Let my prayer arise

in Your sight as incense,

and let the lifting up of my hands

be an evening sacrifice!//

Hear me, O Lord!

Reader: (Reads text from service book)

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

We offer to You, O Christ,

our evening song and reasonable service,

for You willed to have mercy on us//

by Your Resurrection.

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

Lord, Lord, do not cast us away from Your face!

For You willed to have mercy on us//

by the Resurrection.

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

Rejoice, holy Zion!

Mother of the churches, the abode of God!

For you were the first to receive remission of sins//

by the Resurrection.

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

The Word of God the Father,

begotten before the ages,

in the latter times willed to be incarnate of the Virgin

and endured crucifixion unto death.

He has saved mortal man//

by His Resurrection.

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

With what unworthy lips shall we call the Theotokos blessed?

She is more honored than the creation,

and more holy than the Cherubim and all the Angels.

She is the immovable Throne of the King,

the Abode in which the Most High has dwelt.

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

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

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

What songs filled with awe did all the Apostles of the Word offer You, O Virgin, as they stood round your deathbed and cried aloud in wonder:

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

Let the gates be opened wide,
that the Gate of God may enter into abundant joy, //
she who without ceasing asks great mercy for the world!"

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

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

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

With words of hymnody, O faithful,
let us all praise the model who shone forth in fasting,
the offspring of the wilderness,
the lamp of men's hearts,
crying out: Rejoice, O all-blessed one, //
great glory who have shone forth in our days!

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

Between two ways of life
you wisely set your balance
in a God-pleasing manner, O Father;
for you abandoned corruptible things,
and with your mind on Christ, Who abides forever,
you set Him, O blessed John, //
as the rule of your soul.

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

You rejoice seeing the fulfillment of your labors,
which eye has not seen nor ear heard;
and with the beauties of paradise
as a splendid reward of your struggles,
your tomb pours forth grace, //
and your remains untouched by corruption.

In the Sixth Tone, Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:

Come, you assemblies of the Orthodox,
let us rejoice in spirit today,
as we honor the memory of the divinely wise John,
crying out to him:
Rejoice, beauty of the desert and companion of angels!
Rejoice, boast of Rila and bulwark of Bulgaria!
Never cease to intercede before Christ our God
for all those who with faith and love //

venerate your ever venerable and all-praised memory.

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

The King of heaven, because of His love for man,
appeared on earth and dwelt with men.

He took flesh from the pure Virgin

and after assuming it, He came forth from her.

The Son is one: in two natures, yet one Person.

Proclaiming Him as perfect God and perfect Man,

we confess Christ our God!//

Entreat him, O unwedded Mother, to have mercy on our souls!

Priest: Wisdom! Let us attend!

Choir: O Gladsome Light ... (p. 16)

*Prokeimenon of the Day, Three Readings
Then, the Augmented Litany (p. 18)*

Aposticha – Tone 8

Descending from heaven to ascend the Cross,

the Eternal Life has come for death

to raise those who had fallen;

to enlighten those in darkness.//

O Jesus, our Savior and illuminator, glory to You!

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

We glorify Christ, who rose from the dead.

He accepted the human body and soul,

and freed both from sufferings.

His most pure soul descended to Hades, which He spoiled.

His holy body did not see corruption in the tomb.//

He is the Redeemer of our souls.

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

In psalms and songs we glorify Your Resurrection from the dead, O Christ.

By it, You have freed us from the tortures of hell//

and as God have granted us eternal life and great mercy.

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

O Master of all, incomprehensible Creator of heaven and earth,

by Your suffering on the Cross You have gained passionlessness for me.

Accepting burial and arising in glory,

You resurrected Adam with Yourself by Your almighty hand.

Glory to Your rising on the third day!

By it You have granted us eternal life and cleansing of sins//

as the only compassionate One.

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

You chosen flock of Christ,

you assemblies of the faithful,

you newly consecrated people:

come, let us all hasten to the honored memorial

of our venerable father John,

Who shone forth in heart and has come to us.
For, behold, his sacred body lies before us,
an honorable confirmation of our Faith,
a true adornment of the holy ones.
Let the assemblies of the heretics be put to shame,
who believe not in the resurrection!
For, behold, even after death he preserves his countenance;
he enables the lame to walk and the blind to see,
and empowers the paralyzed;
and he strengthens our pious Orthodox hierarchs against all heresies;
and, standing in spirit before the throne of the Master, //
he prays that our souls may be saved.

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

Come, O peoples,
let us sing today to Christ our God a song of David!
As he says, “Virgins behind her shall be brought to the King.
They shall be brought with joy and gladness.”
For she, through whom we have been made Godlike, is of the seed of David,
and gloriously and ineffably commends herself into the hands of her own Son
and Master.

Praising her as the Mother of God,
we cry out to her and say:
“Save us from all distress and deliver our souls from dangers,//
for we confess you to be the Theotokos!”

Then, St. Symeon’s Prayer (p. 25)

(Resurrectional Troparion – Tone 8)

You descended from on high, O Merciful One!
You accepted the three day burial to free us from our sufferings!!
O Lord, our Life and Resurrection, glory to You!

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

(Troparion to St. John of Rila – Tone 1)

Your life was a foundation of repentance
and a model of compunction,
an image of consolation and spiritual perfection,
equal to the angels, O venerable one.
You persevered in prayer, fasting and tears, O Father John; //
intercede with Christ God for our souls.

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

(Troparion for the Dormition – Tone 1)

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

Then, the dismissal (p. 26)