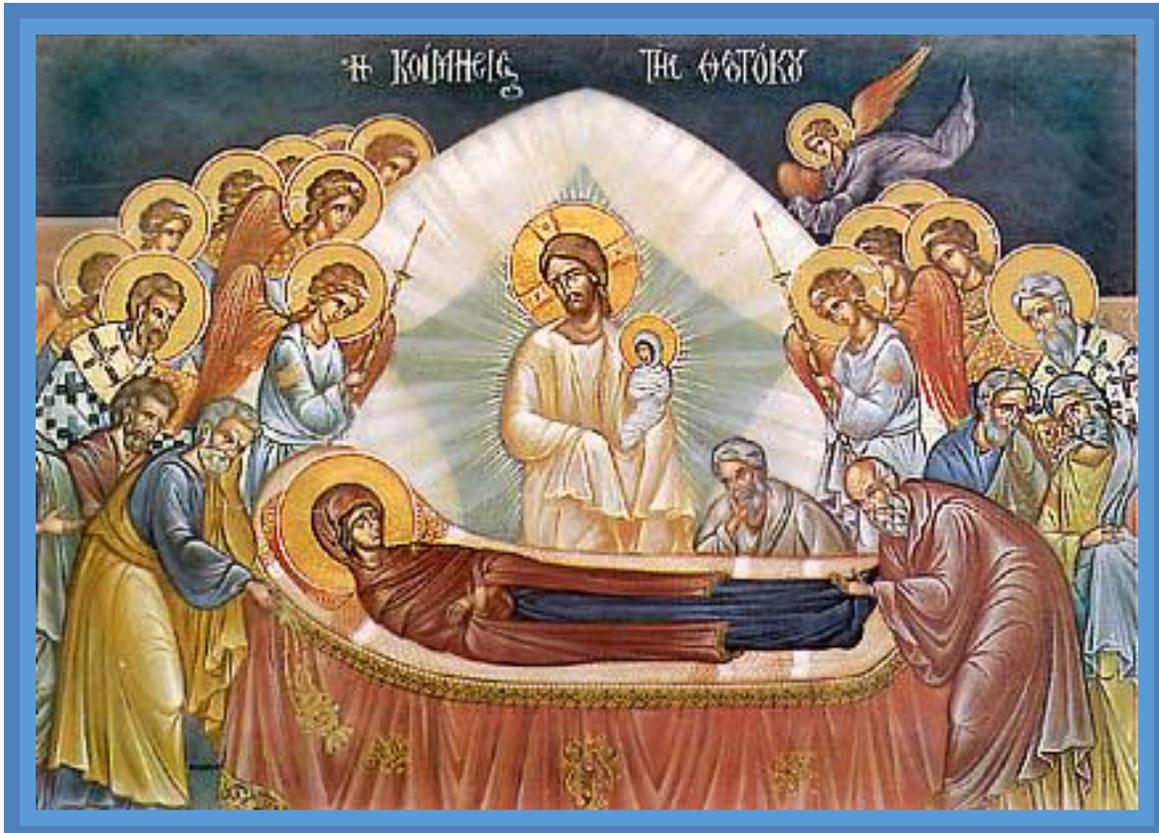


THE PARAKLESIS SERVICE



**WITH THE
LITTLE SUPPLICATORY CANON
TO THE MOST HOLY THEOTOKOS**

**AS SUNG DURING THE
DORMITION FAST**

THE PARAKLESIS SERVICE WITH THE LITTLE SUPPLICATORY CANON TO THE MOST HOLY THEOTOKOS AS SUNG DURING THE DORMITION FAST

(FOR MUSIC, CLICK [HERE](#))

The Paraklesis Service is served during times of tribulation, but also on each evening of the Dormition Fast, August 1-13, inclusive. In the Dormition Fast, the Little and Great Paraklesis canons can be chanted in alternating sequence from day to day, at the end of Vespers or in a standalone service. If a parish knows only the Little Paraklesis, this alone can be chanted each time as permitted by His Eminence, Metropolitan JOSEPH. We begin this sequence with the Little Paraklesis, except when August 1 falls on Sunday. We do not chant the Paraklesis on any Saturday evening and also not on the paramon of the Feast of Transfiguration (i.e., in the evening on August 5). On Sunday evening and on the day of Transfiguration in the evening the Great Paraklesis is chanted. Accordingly, the series of Parakleses unfolds for the intervening days. The table below shows the series of Parakleses, in which the date in August runs horizontally and the day of the week on which August 1 falls runs vertically. The intersection of these two yields one of three options: L, G, or --.

Chart for calculating which Paraklesis Canon to use

L = Little Paraklesis / G = Great Paraklesis / -- = no Paraklesis service on this day
+ = celebrate Great Vespers for the Transfiguration on this day

	Aug 1	Aug 2	Aug 3	Aug 4	Aug 5 +	Aug 6	Aug 7	Aug 8	Aug 9	Aug 10	Aug 11	Aug 12	Aug 13
Monday	L	G	L	G	--	--	G	L	G	L	G	L	--
Tuesday	L	G	L	G	--	G	L	G	L	G	L	--	G
Wednesday	L	G	L	--	--	G	L	G	L	G	--	G	L
Thursday	L	G	--	G	--	G	L	G	L	--	G	L	G
Friday	L	--	G	L	--	G	L	G	--	G	L	G	L
Saturday	--	G	L	G	--	G	L	--	G	L	G	L	G
Sunday	G	L	G	L	--	G	--	G	L	G	L	G	L

If Paraklesis will be offered with Vespers, it is chanted after “The Prayer of St. Simeon” with the omission of the opening blessing of the Paraklesis Service. Rather, at this point, the reader recites Psalm 142, *O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication...* and the rest, as shown in the body of the text.

However, if the Paraklesis Service is offered, more commonly, without Vespers as a standalone service, then the priest begins with *Blessed is our God...* Then, after the reader says *Amen*, the priest says *Glory to thee, O God... O heavenly King...* and the reader says the Trisagion Prayers through The Lord’s Prayer, as usual. After the exclamation by the priest, the reader says, *Amen. Lord, have mercy* (12 times), *Come let us worship...* (three times in the usual manner) and then Psalm 142 and the rest, as shown in the body of the text.

In the Paraklesis Service, we remember names of the living in need of God’s mercy and help during the three litanies. If your parish has a long list of names, then the priest can mention it in one, two or all of the litanies.

An Icon of the Theotokos is placed on a stand in the center of the Solea and the Beautiful Gate remains closed. The priest, being vested in exorasson and blue epitrachelion, standing on the Solea before the Icon of the Theotokos, makes three metanias and says in an audible voice:

THE PARAKLESIS SERVICE

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

People: Amen.

Priest: Glory to Thee, O God, glory to Thee.

O heavenly King, the Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art in all places, and fillest all things, Treasury of good things, and Giver of life, come, and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain; and save our souls, O gracious Lord.

People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. *(Thrice)*

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

All-Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both 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 evil.

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.

People: Amen.

Lord, have mercy. *(Twelve times)*

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

O come, let us worship and fall down before God our King.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul

thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE FOUR

Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

Verse 1. O give thanks unto the Lord and call upon His Holy Name. (*Refrain*)

Verse 2. All nations compassed me about: but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them. (*Refrain*)

Verse 3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes. (*Refrain*)

APOLYTIKIA AND THEOTOKION

(Tone Four) To God's Birth-giver let us run now most earnestly, we sinners all and wretched ones, and fall prostrate in repentance, calling from the depths of our souls: Lady, come unto our aid, have compassion upon us; hasten thou for we are lost in a throng of transgressions; turn not thy servants away with empty hands, for thee alone do we have as our only hope.

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

(Tone Four) Thou ascended in glory, Christ our God, making the disciples rejoice with the promise of the Holy Spirit; assuring them through thy blessing that thou art the Son of God, the Redeemer of the world.

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

(Tone Four) O Theotokos, we shall not cease from speaking of all thy mighty acts, all we the unworthy ones; for if thou hadst not stood to intercede for us, who would have delivered us from such numerous dangers? Who would have preserved us all until now in true freedom? O Lady, we shall not turn away from thee; for thou dost always save thy servants from all manner of grief.

PSALM 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I

sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

THE LITTLE SUPPLICATORY CANON IN TONE EIGHT

Ode One

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

By many temptations am I distressed; * in search of salvation * unto thee have I taken flight. * O Mother of the Word and Ever-virgin, * from all ordeals and afflictions deliver me.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Attacks of the passions disquiet me; * my soul to repletion * has been filled with despondency. * Bestill them, O Maiden, with the calmness * of thine own Son and thy God, O All-blameless One.

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

To Christ God, the Savior; thou gavest birth. * I beg thee, O Virgin, * from afflictions deliver me. * For now unto thee I flee for refuge, * bringing to thee both my soul and my reasoning.

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

Diseased is my body and my soul. * Do thou make me worthy * of divine guidance and thy care, * O thou who alone art God's Mother, * for thou art good, and the Birth-giver of the Good.

Ode Three

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

I have thee as the shelter and the defense of my life. * Thee, the Theotokos and Virgin; pilot and govern me * into thy sheltered port, * for thou art author of good things * and staff of the faithful, O thou only lauded one.

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

I beseech thee, O Virgin, do thou dispel far from me * all of the distress of despair and turbulence in my soul; * for thou, O Bride of God, * hast given birth to the Lord Christ, * Who is Prince of Peace, O thou only all-blameless one.

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

Since thou gavest birth unto our Benefactor, the cause of good, * from the wealth of thy loving kindness, do thou pour forth on all; * for thou canst do all things, * since thou didst bear Christ, the One Who * is mighty in power; for blessed of God art thou.

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

With most grievous diseases and with corrupt passions, too, * I am put to trial, O Virgin; come thou unto mine aid; * for I know thee to be * an inexhaustible treasure * of unfailing healing, O only all-blameless one.

TROPARIA AFTER THE THIRD ODE IN TONE EIGHT

Preserve and save, O Theotokos, thy servants from every danger. After God, do all of us for refuge flee unto thee; a firm rampart art thou and our protection.

In thy goodwill, look thou on me, O all-hymned Theotokos, and do thou behold my body's grievous infirmity, and heal thou the cause of my soul's sorrow.

LITANY

Censing the Icon of the Theotokos, the Priest says:

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

People: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

People: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan *N.*, (and for our Bishop *N.*) and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

People: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Priest: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation and visitation and pardon and remission of sins for the servant(s) of God, *NN.*, and all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.

People: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Priest: For Thou art a merciful God Who lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

KATHISMA IN TONE TWO

O fervent advocate, invincible battlement, fountain of mercy, and sheltering retreat for the world, earnestly we cry to thee: Lady Mother of God, hasten thou, and save us from all imperilment, for thou alone art our speedy protectress.

THE LITTLE SUPPLICATORY CANON (CONTINUED) IN TONE EIGHT

Ode Four

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Lull the tempest of all my sins, * and bestill the raging of passions with thy calm; * for progenitress art thou of Him * Who is Lord and Helmsman, O thou Bride of God.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

O bestow out of the abyss * of thy great compassion on me thy supplicant; * for thou brought forth One compassionate * Who is Savior of all who sing hymns to thee.

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

While delighting, O spotless one, * in thy many favors, a hymn of thankfulness * do we all raise up in song to thee, * knowing thee to be the Mother of our God.

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

Having thee as our staff and hope, * and as our salvation's unshaken battlement, * from all manner of adversity * are we then redeemed, O thou all-lauded one.

Ode Five

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Pure one, fill my heart * with rejoicing unto plenitude, * and grant thine undefiled felicity, * since thou didst give birth unto Him Who is the cause of joy.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Come, deliver us * out of dangers, O pure Mother of God, * since thou art Mother of deliverance, * and of the peace which doth surpass all human reasoning.

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

Dissipate the gloom * of my trespasses, O Bride of God, * with the clear brightness of thy radiance, * for thou didst bear the Light divine which was before all time.

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

Heal me, O pure one, * of the sickness which the passions bring, * and make me worthy of thy guardianship, * and by thy prayers and intercessions grant thou health to me.

Ode Six

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

My nature, held by corruption and by death, * hath He saved from out of death and corruption, * for unto death He, Himself, hath submitted. * Wherefore, O Virgin, do thou intercede with Him * Who is in truth thy Lord and Son * to redeem me from enemies' wickedness.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

I know thee as the protection of my life * and most safe fortification, O Virgin. * Disperse the horde of my many temptations * and put to silence demonic audacity. * Unceasingly I pray to thee: * From corruption of passions deliver me.

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

A bulwark of safe retreat art thou to us, * and of souls art thou the perfect salvation, * and a relief in distresses, O Maiden; * and in thy light do we ever exult with joy. * O Lady, do thou also now * from all passions and perils deliver us.

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

Bedridden, I lie supine with sickness now, * and no healing for my flesh is existent * except for thee, who didst bear the world's Savior, * our God, the Healer of every infirmity. * I pray to thee, for thou art good: * From corruption of illnesses raise me up.

TROPARIA AFTER THE SIXTH ODE IN TONE EIGHT

Preserve and save, O Theotokos, thy servants from every danger. After God, do all of us for refuge flee unto thee; a firm rampart art thou and our protection.

O spotless one, who inexpressibly in the last days didst by a word bring forth the Word; do thou make request of Him, as one who hath motherly boldness.

LITANY

Censing the Icon of the Theotokos, the Priest says:

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

People: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

People: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan *N.*, (and for our Bishop *N.*) and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

People: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Priest: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation and visitation and pardon and remission of sins for the servant(s) of God, *NN.*, and all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.

People: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Priest: For Thou art a merciful God Who lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

The priest enters the sanctuary through the south door and dons his phelonion.

KONTAKION IN TONE TWO

O protection of Christians that cannot be put to shame, mediation unto the Creator most constant, O despise not the suppliant voices of those who have sinned; but be thou quick, O good one, to come unto our aid, who in faith cry unto thee: Hasten to intercession, and speed thou to make supplication, thou who dost ever protect, O Theotokos, them that honor thee.

ANABATHMOI IN TONE FOUR

From my youth up, many passions have warred against me. But do Thou help and save me, O my Savior. (*Twice*)

Ye who hate Zion shall be put to confusion of the Lord; like grass in the fire shall ye be withered up. (*Twice*)

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

Through the Holy Spirit is every soul quickened and exalted in purity, and made resplendent by the Triune Unity in mystic holiness.

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

Through the Holy Spirit the channels and streams of grace overflow showering all creation with invigorating Life.

The priest opens the curtain and the Beautiful Gate.

PROKEIMENON IN TONE FOUR

I shall proclaim Thy Name from generation to generation. *(Twice)*

Stichos: Hearken, O daughter, and see, and incline thine ear; and forget thine own people, and thy father's house and the King shall greatly desire thy beauty.

I shall proclaim Thy Name from generation to generation.

GOSPEL READING

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

People: Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*

Priest: Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Peace be to all.

People: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Luke (1:39-49, 56).

People: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Priest: Let us attend!

In those days, Mary arose and went with haste into the hill country, to a city of Judah, and she entered the house of Zachariah and greeted Elizabeth. And when Elizabeth heard the greeting of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and she exclaimed with a loud cry, "Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb! And why is this granted me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me? For behold, when the voice of thy greeting came to my ears, the babe in my womb leaped for joy. And blessed is she who believed that there would be a fulfillment of what was spoken to her from the Lord." And Mary said, "My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior, for He has regarded the low estate of his handmaiden. For behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed; for He Who is mighty has done great things for me, and holy is His Name." And Mary remained with her about three months, and returned to her home.

People: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

TROPARIA IN TONE TWO

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

O Father, Word and Spirit, Trinity in unity: blot out the multitude of our transgressions.

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

Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.

TROPARION IN TONE SIX (Having laid up all their hope**)**

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving-kindness: according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

O entrust me not, I pray, * to any human protection, * O our Lady, holy one, * but do thou accept the prayer * of thy supplicant. * Sorrow hath fettered me, * and I am unable * to endure and bear the demons' darts; * a shelter have I not, * neither place to run, I, the wretched one; * embattled from all sides am I, * and no consolation have I but thee. * Mistress of creation, * protection and hope of faithful ones: * turn not away when I pray to thee; * do that which will profit me.

THEOTOKIA IN TONE TWO

From thee is no one turned away ashamed and empty who doth run to thee for refuge, O pure Virgin Theotokos; but he asketh the favor and receiveth the gift from thee, unto the profit of his own request.

The transformation of the afflicted and the relief of those in sickness art thou in truth, O Virgin Theotokos; save thy people and thy flock, thou who art the peace of the embattled, and who art the calm of the storm-driven, the only protectress of those who believe.

THE INTERCESSION

Priest: O God, save thy people and bless thine inheritance, visit thy world with mercy and compassions, exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner, and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, and all-laudable apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs, and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril, and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous, and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonderworkers; of our father among the saints, Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatios the God-bearer of Antioch, Haralampos, and Eleftherios; of the holy, glorious, and great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva, and Irene; of the holy

glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers, who shone in the ascetic life; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of NN. (saints of the day) whose memory we celebrate; and of all thy saints—we beseech thee, O only most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto thee and have mercy on us.

People: Lord, have mercy. (*Twelve times*)

The priest, still with phelonion, comes out the north door and resumes his place in front of the icon.

Priest: Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine All-Holy, and good, and Life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

THE LITTLE SUPPLICATORY CANON (CONTINUED) IN TONE EIGHT

Ode 7

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

Having willed thus, O Savior, * to dispense our salvation in Thine economy, * Thou dweltest in the Maid's womb, * and unto all creation * as protectress didst show her forth. * O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

Make request, O pure Mother, * to thy Son Who hath willed to grant mercy unto us, * to rescue from transgressions * and from the soul's defilement * those who cry out most faithfully: * O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

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

A fount of incorruption * and a tower of safety is she who gave Thee birth. * A treasure of salvation * and portal of repentance * hast Thou provided her to them that shout: * O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

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

Deign to grant restoration * from diseases of body and soul to those who run * to thy divine protection * with faith, O Theotokos, * and thus grant them recovery; * for Mother of Christ our Savior art thou.

Ode 8

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

Do not disdain those * who seek the aid that thou dost grant, * for, O Virgin Maiden, they do hymn thee, * and they all exalt thee unto ages forever.

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

On all who hymn thee * with faith, O Virgin, and exalt * thy truly ineffable Offspring, * thou poured forth a great abundance of thy cures and healings.

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

All the diseases * that plague my soul dost thou make well, * and the suff'rings of the flesh thou healest also; * wherefore, O thou Maiden full of grace, I glorify thee.

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

All the assaultings * of the temptations dost thou quell, * and the onslaughts of the passions dost thou banish; * wherefore do we hymn thee to all ages, O Virgin.

Ode 9

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

The torrent of my weeping * spurn not with refusal, * for thou didst give birth to Him Who doth take away all tears * from every face, O thou Virgin, * for He is Christ indeed.

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

Do thou, O Virgin Maiden, * fill my heart with gladness, * for thou art she who received all the fullness of joy * and made to vanish away all * sorrow of sinfulness.

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

A haven and protection, * and a wall unshaken, * and a rejoicing and shelter and place of retreat * do thou become, O thou Virgin, * for those who flee to thee.

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

Illumine with the radiance * of thy light, O Virgin, * all those who piously call thee the Mother of God; * and do thou banish away all * darkness of ignorance.

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

Brought low am I, O Virgin, * in a place of sickness * and in a dwelling of anguish. Grant healing to me, * transforming all of my illness * into full healthfulness.

The priest censes the icon of the Theotokos at the center of the church as the people chant:

THEOTOKION IN TONE EIGHT

It is truly meet to bless thee, O Theotokos, who art ever blessed and all-blameless, and the Mother of our God. More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption barest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.

The priest does the great censuring of the church as the people chant:

THE MEGALYNARIA IN TONE EIGHT

Higher than the heavens above art thou, * and thou art much purer * than the radiance of the sun; * for thou hast redeemed us * out of the curse that held us. * O Mistress of creation, * thee do we magnify.

From the great abundance of all my sins, * ill am I in body, * ailing also am I in soul. * Thee have I as refuge. * Do thou therefore help me, * O hope of all the hopeless, * for thou art full of grace.

O Lady and Mother of Christ our God, * receive supplication * from us sinners, who beg of thee * that thou make entreaty * unto the One born from thee. * O Mistress of creation, * pray thou to God for us.

Now we chant with eagerness unto thee * with this hymn most joyful, * Theotokos, all lauded one. * Together with the Baptist * and all the saints together, * beseech, O Theotokos, * that we find clemency.

Speechless be the lips of the impious * who refuse to rev'rence * thy revered Icon which is known * by the name Directress * and which hath been depicted * for us by the Apostle * Luke, the Evangelist.

Standing on Mount Olivet in the flesh * Christ our Savior did ascend * after His Resurrection * And with glory He was * taken up into the heavens * That He might send upon the world * the All-holy Spirit.

O all ye arrays of angelic hosts, * O ye Holy Baptist, * and ye holy Apostles, * all the Saints together, * as well as God's birthgiver, * pray make ye intercession * for our deliverance.

THE TRISAGION PRAYERS

People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (*Thrice*)

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

All-Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both 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 evil.

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.

People: Amen.

TROPARIA OF CONTRITION IN TONE SIX (Soft Chromatic)

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us; for laying aside all defense we sinners offer unto Thee, as Master, this supplication: have mercy on us.

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

O Lord, have mercy on us, for in Thee have we put our trust; be not exceedingly wroth with us, nor remember our iniquities, but look down upon us even now, as Thou art compassionate, and deliver us from our enemies; for Thou art our God, and we are Thy people; we are all the work of Thy hands, and we call upon Thy Name.

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

Open unto us the door of thy compassion, O blessed Theotokos. As we set our hope in thee, may we not be confounded; through thee may we be delivered from all adversities, for thou art the salvation of the race of Christians.

FINAL LITANY

Censing the Icon of the Theotokos, the Priest says:

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

People: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

People: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan *N.*, (and for our Bishop *N.*) and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

People: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Priest: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation and visitation and pardon and forgiveness of sins for the servant(s) of God, *NN*.

People: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Priest: Again we pray that He may keep this holy church and this city and every city and countryside from wrath, famine, plague, earthquake, flood, fire, the sword, foreign invasion, civil war and sudden death; that our good God, Who lovest mankind, will be gracious, favorable and conciliatory and turn away and dispel all the wrath stirred up against us and all sickness, and may deliver us from His righteous chastisement which impendeth on us, and have mercy upon us.

People: Lord, have mercy. (FORTY TIMES)

Priest: Again we pray that the Lord our God may hearken unto the voice of the supplication of us sinners, and have mercy upon us.

People: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Priest: Hear us, O God our Savior, the Hope of all the ends of the earth and of those who are far off upon the sea; and be gracious, *be gracious*, O Master, upon our sins, and have mercy upon us. For Thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

THE DISMISSAL

Deacon: Wisdom!

People: Father, bless!

Priest: Christ our God, He Who Is, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen. Preserve, O God, the Holy Orthodox Faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.

Priest: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

People: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.

Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to Thee.

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

Lord, have mercy (*thrice*).

Father, bless.

Priest: May Christ our true God, (*insert appropriate characteristic phrase*) through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless Holy Mother; (*insert appropriate daily commemoration*); of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of (*Name(s) of the Saint(s) of the day*), whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the Saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.

*The clergy and faithful come forward and venerate the Icon of the Theotokos. During the Dormition Fast, the people chant the following hymns in **Tone 2**.*

With thy mighty hand thou shelterest all those who in faith flee unto thee, O pure one, as thou art good. No one else have we sinners as a perpetual intercessor with our God in dangers and sorrow, we who have been burdened down with our abundant sins, O Mother of God in the Highest. Wherefore, we all fall down before thee; rescue us, thy servants, from adversities.

Thou art a joy of all that sorrow, protectress of the oppressed, nurture of all the poor, comfort unto the estranged; thou art a staff of the blind, visitation of all the sick, shelter and relief for those brought down by pain, helper of orphaned ones. Mother of God in the Highest art thou, O immaculate Maiden; hasten, we beseech thee, to redeem thy slaves.

Priest: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.

People: Amen.

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