



SUPPLICATION (MOLEBEN/PARACLESIS) OF THE MOTHER OF GOD

Priest: Blessed is our God always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. *As the priest is saying this, we cross and bow with him.*

People: Amen.

Deacon/Clergy: ✠ Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

People: O Heavenly King, / the Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, who art everywhere present and fillest 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.

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (*Thrice, with crosses and bows*)

✠ 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 Thy name's sake. ✠

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

✠ 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 of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and
ever and unto ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (*Twelve times*)

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

O come, let us worship God our King. (*Cross & Bow*)

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ,
our King and our God. (*Cross & Bow*)

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself,
our King and our God. (*Cross & Bow*)

Psalm 142 [143]

Hear my prayer, O Lord,

give ear to my supplications in thy truth;
answer me in thy righteousness.

And enter not into judgement with thy servant;
for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

For the enemy hath persecuted my soul;
he hath smitten my life down to the ground;
he hath made me to dwell in darkness,
as those that have been long dead.

Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me;
my heart within me is troubled.

I remember the days of old, I meditate on all thy works;
I muse on the work of thy hands.

I stretch forth my hands unto thee:
my soul thirsts for thee, like a waterless land.

Hear me speedily, O Lord, my spirit hath fainted away;
turn not away thy face 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 hoped.

Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk;
for unto thee have I lifted up my soul.

Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies;
for I flee unto thee for refuge.

Teach me to do thy will, for thou art my God;
thy good spirit shall lead me into the land of righteousness.

For thy name's sake, O Lord,
thou wilt quicken me in thy righteousness;
thou wilt bring my soul out of trouble.

And in thy mercy thou wilt cut off mine enemies,
and thou wilt destroy all them that afflict my soul;
for I am thy servant.

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (*Thrice*)

God is the Lord - Tone 4

Deacon (Priest): God is the Lord in the **Fourth** Tone:
God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us;
blessed is he that comes in the Name of the Lord.

✠ O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good;
for His mercy endureth forever. ✠

People: ✠ **God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us; /
blessed is he that comes // in the Name of the Lord.**

✠ [*Greek Use*] All nations compassed me round about; but in
the name of the Lord have I driven them back. ✠ ✠

✠ [*Slav Use*] Surrounding me, they compassed me about; but
in the name of the Lord have I driven them back. ✠ ✠

✠ I shall not die, but live,
and declare the works of the Lord. ✠ ✠

✠ The stone which the builders rejected is become the head
[stone] of the corner; this is the Lord's doing, and it is
marvelous in our eyes. ✠ ✠

Troparia - Tone 4

To the Theotokos let us now run most earnestly,
we *sinners* all and wretched ones,
falling down in *repentance* and crying from the depths of our
souls:

O *Sov'* reign Lady, help us;
have compassion on us;
make *haste*, for we are perishing because of our many sins.
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;
now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

We who are *unworthy*, O Theotokos,
will never *cease* to speak of thy pow'rs;
for if *thou* didst not intercede in prayer,
who would have *delivered* us from so many dangers?
Who would have *kept* us free until now?
Let us never *forsake* thee, O Lady, //
for thou dost ever save thy servants from all perils.

Psalm 50 [51]

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 mightiest 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;
and the bones that have been humbled 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 establish me with thy governing Spirit.
Then will I teach transgressors thy ways,
and the ungodly shall turn back unto thee.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God,
thou God of my salvation;
and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.
O Lord, thou shalt open my lips,
and my mouth shall declare thy praise.
For if thou hadst desired sacrifice, I would have given it;
but with whole-burnt offerings
thou wilt not be pleased.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit;
a broken and contrite heart, O God,
Thou wilt not despise.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Sion,
that the walls of Jerusalem may be builded up.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness,
with oblation and whole-burnt offering;
then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

SUPPLICATORY CANON TO THE MOST HOLY THEOTOKOS – TONE 8

If able, we sing the entire Canon, crossing ourselves at the refrains.

Ode 1

Irmos: Having crossed the water as though it were dry land and escaped from the wickedness of the Egyptians, the *children* of Israel cried aloud: // 'Let us sing to our Redeemer and our God.'

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Beset by many temptations, / I run to thee, seeking salvation. / Save me from burdens and evils, // O Virgin Mother of the Word.

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

The increase of passions troubles me, / filling my soul with great despondency. / Still it, O Maiden, with the stillness of thy Son and God, // O all-immaculate One.

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

I pray thee, O Virgin who hast borne our Saviour and God, / deliver me from terrors. / ^I run to thee now, // laying before thee my soul and my reasonings.

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

O only Mother of God, grant me, who am afflicted in body and soul, / divine visitation and thine own concern, // for thou art good and gavest birth to the Good One.

Ode 3

Irmos: O Lord, Creator of the vault of heaven and founder of the Church, strengthen me in Thy love, *for *Thou* art our supreme desire and the support of the faithful, // O *Thou* who alone lovest mankind.

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

I *have* thee as the intercessor and protector of my life, / O Virgin
Theotokos. / Pilot me to thy haven, O cause of blessings, // O
only all-hymned Support of the faithful.

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

I pray thee, O Virgin: / dispel the storm of my sorrows and my
spiritual strife. / ^Thou art the Bride of God who gavest birth to
Christ, the Prince of Peace, // and alone art Immaculate.

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

^Pour forth a wealth of generosity for all, / O thou who hast
borne the Benefactor, the Cause of all good. / All things are pos-
sible for thee, for God has blessed thee, / the Bearer of Christ,
who is mighty in strength.

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

^Help me, O Virgin, / for I am cruelly tried by severe illness and
violent passions. / *I know, all-immaculate One, // that *thou* art
an inexhaustible and generous treasury of healings.

Supplicatory Sessional Hymn

Save thy servants from distress,
O Theotokos,
for after God unto thee / we all flee for refuge, //
as to an unassailable wall and intercessor.

Look with loving-kindness,
O all-hymned Theotokos,
upon my cruel bodily suffering, //
and heal the sickness of my soul.

Little Litany of Supplication

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to thy great
mercy, we pray thee, hearken and have mercy. ✠

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

Again we pray for our Metropolitan (N.), for our Bishop [or
Archbishop] (N.), for priests, deacons, and all other clergy, and
for all our brethren in Christ. ✠ ☩

Again we pray for this country, its President, for all civil authorities, and for the armed forces. ✠ R̅

Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, and visitation for the servants of God, [NN., and for] the brethren of this holy temple, and for the pardon and remission of their sins. ✠ R̅

Here special petitions may be added for particular needs.

Again we pray for our brethren, and for all Christians. R̅

Exclamation, Priest:

For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee do we send up glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. R̅
Amen.

Sessional Hymn – Tone 2

Marked for Abbr. Kievan Chant.

O fervent intercession and invincible wall,
O fountain of mercy and refuge for the world,
we earnestly entreat thee:
O Lady Theotokos,
go before us and deliver us from dangers, //
O our only speedy protectress.

Ode 4

Irmos: O Lord, I have heard the mystery of Thy dispensation;
^I have considered Thy works //
and glorified Thy Godhead.

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

^O Bride of God, who bore the Lord, our Pilot, / still the tumult
of my passions // and the storm of my transgressions.

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

I call upon the great abyss of thy loving-kindness: / grant me to
share therein, / ^O thou that gavest birth to the Compassionate
One, // the Saviour of those that praise thee.

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

^Enjoying thy gifts, O Pure One, / we sing a **hymn** of thanksgiving to thee // whom we know to be the Mother of God.

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

As thou lovest good, O Theotokos, / the only Ever-virgin, / ^help me as I lie on my bed // of illness and infirmity.

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

^We are delivered from every difficulty, O all-hymned Lady, // for we have thee as our hope, our confirmation, and immovable wall.

Ode 5

Irmos: **Enlighten us by Thy commandments, O Lord; and by Thine uplifted arm // grant us Thy peace, O Lover of man.**

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

^Fill my heart with joy, O Pure One who bore the Cause of Joy, // by giving us thine incorruptible Joy.

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Deliver us from dangers, O pure Theotokos / who hast borne the eternal Redemption // and the Peace that passes all understanding.

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

^Shine thy brightness and break up the gloom of my transgressions, O Bride of God / who hast borne the divine and eternal Light.

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

Heal the infirmity of my soul by granting me thy visitation, O Pure One, // and grant me wholeness by thy prayers.

Ode 6

Irmos: **I will pour out my prayer before the Lord; I will make known to Him my sorrow, for my soul has been filled with afflictions and my life has drawn near to hell;**

^and like Jonah I will pray: //
'O God, raise me up from corruption.'

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

My nature was captive to death and corruption, O Virgin, / but thy Son and Lord saved it from corruption and death / ^by surrendering Himself to death. / Pray to Him for my deliv'rance // from the evil deeds of mine enemies.

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

^I know that thou art the Intercessor of my life, O Virgin, / my Steadfast Protectress, / healing the rebellions of temptations / and scattering the plots of demons. / ^I pray constantly // that thou wilt deliver me from my destructive passions.

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

We have obtained thee, O Maiden, as a wall of refuge / and our soul's complete salvation. / The multitude of human sorrows is not too great for thee, / and we ever rejoice in thine illumination. // Save us now, O Lady, from passions and misfortunes.

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

I am lying on a bed of infirmity / and there is no cure for my flesh. / ^But I pray thee, O good Lady who bore the God and Saviour of the world: // raise me from the corruption of illnesses.

Supplicatory Sessional Hymn

Save thy servants from distress,
O Theotokos,
for after God unto thee / we all flee for refuge, //
as to an unassailable wall and intercessor.

Look with loving-kindness,
O all-hymned Theotokos,
upon my cruel bodily suffering, //
and heal the sickness of my soul.

Little Litany

Deacon: Again and again in peace, let us pray ☩ to the Lord.

People: **℟̅ Lord, have mercy.**

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, ✠
by thy grace. **℟̅**

Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and
glorious Lady Theotokos ✠ and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the
saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life
unto Christ our God.

℟̅ To Thee, O Lord.

Exclamation, Priest:

For thou art the King of Peace and the Saviour of our souls,
and unto thee do we send up glory: ✠ to the Father and to the
Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

℟̅ Amen.

Kontakion – Tone 6

**Steadfast Protectress of Christians,
constant advocate before the Creator,
despise not the cries of us sinners,
but in thy goodness come speedily to help us who call on thee
in faith.**

**Hasten to hear our petition and to intercede for us, O
Theotokos, //
for thou dost ever protect those who honor thee.**

Ikos: Stretch forth thy hands, with which thou didst receive the
Master of all as a Babe, and, for the sake of thine abundant
goodness, forsake us not who put our hope in thee. By thy
vigilant prayer and boundless forgiveness show compassion
toward us, and grant our souls a share in thy loving-kindness,
which thou dost always pour forth, for we sinners have thee to
protect us from the evils and misfortunes which come upon us.
And as thou hast compassionate loving-kindness ...

Refrain: ... **hasten to hear our petition and to intercede for us,
O Theotokos, //
for thou dost ever protect those who honor thee.**

If desired, the Akathist of the Theotokos may be sung here.

The Song of Ascent (Gradual Antiphon) - Tone 4

Added here by the Greeks; we sing if desired.

From my youth,
many passions have fought against me,
but do thou help me, //
and save me O my Saviour.

You who hate Zion
shall be put to shame by the Lord:
you shall be withered up //
like grass by the fire.

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

Every soul is enlivened
by the Holy Spirit,
and is exalted in purity,
illuminated
by the Triune Unity //
in a sacred mystery.

The Prokeimenon - Tone 4

Deacon: Let us attend. Wisdom. Let us attend.

The Prokeimenon in the Fourth Tone:

I will remember thy name in all generations.

People: I will remember thy name / in all generations.

Deacon: ☩ My heart has poured forth a good word;
I speak of my works to the king.

People: I will remember thy name / in all generations.

Deacon: I will remember thy name...

People: ... in all generations.

Let Every Breath - Tone 4

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

People: **Lord, have mercy.**

Priest: For holy art thou, O our God, who retest in the sanctuary, and unto thee do we send up glory: to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

People: **Amen.**

Deacon: Let every breath praise the Lord.

People: **Let every breath / praise the Lord.**

Deacon: ✠ Praise God in his sanctuary; praise him in the firmament of his power.

People: **Let every breath / praise the Lord.**

Deacon: Let every breath...

People: **...praise the Lord.**

The Gospel - Luke §4, 1:39-49, 56

Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy of hearing the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God.

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

Deacon: Wisdom. Stand aright. Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

People: **And to thy spirit.**

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to [St.] **Luke**.

People: ✠ **Glory to thee, O Lord, glory to thee.**

Deacon: Let us attend.

Priest: AT THAT TIME, MARY AROSE, and went into the hill country with haste, into a city of Judah; And entered into the house of Zachariah, and saluted Elizabeth.

And it came to pass, that, when Elizabeth heard the salutation of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit:

And she spake out with a loud voice, and said, Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb.
And whence is this to me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me?
For, lo, as soon as the voice of thy salutation sounded in mine ears, the babe leaped in my womb for joy.
And blessed is she that believed: for there shall be a performance of those things which were told her from the Lord.
And Mary said, My soul doth magnify the Lord,
And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden: for, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy is his name.
And Mary abode with her about three months, and returned to her own house.

People: ✠ **Glory to thee, O Lord, glory to thee.**

Post-Gospel Stichera – Tone 6

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

**Through the prayers of the Theotokos,
O Merciful One, //
blot out the multitude of our transgressions.**

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

**Through the prayers of the Theotokos,
O Merciful One, //
blot out the multitude of our transgressions.**

**Have mercy on me, O God,
according to Thy great mercy;
and according to the multitude of Thy compassions //
*blot out my transgressions.***

then, to the Melody: 'Having laid aside...':

**Entrust me not to human protection,
O most holy Sov'reign Lady,
but *accept* the supplication of thy servant;**

for sorrow has *taken hold* of me,
I am not able to *endure* the demon's darts;
I, the wretched one,
have neither shelter, nor a place to run;
always I am fleeing and I have no consolation save thee,
O *Sov'reign Lady* of the world,
the Hope and Protection of the faithful.
Turn not away from my supplication; //
but *do* that which is profitable for me.

Supplication of the Saints

Deacon: O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassion. 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; through the power of the precious and life-giving Cross; through 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 and ecumenical great teachers and hierarchs: Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; of our father among the saints, Nicholas the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia; of the holy Equals-to-the-Apostles, Methodius and Cyril, Teachers of the Slavs; of the Holy Great Prince Vladimir, Equal-to-the-Apostles; of the Blessed Great Princess of Russia, Olga; of our fathers among the saints, the Wonderworkers of all Russia: Michael, Peter, Alexis, Jonah, Philip, Macarius, Demetrius, Metrophanes, Tikhon, Theodosius, Josaphat, Hermogenes, Pitirim, Innocent, and John; of our fathers among the saints, the hierarchs that have shone forth in America: Innocent, Equal-to-the-Apostles, Metropolitan of Moscow, and Enlightener of the Aleuts; Tikhon the Confessor, Patriarch of Moscow and Enlightener of North America; Raphael, Bishop of Brooklyn; Nicholas the Confessor of South Canaan, Bishop of Zhicha; and John the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Shanghai and San Francisco;

Of the holy, glorious, and right-victorious martyrs: of the holy and glorious Great Martyr, the Victorious and Wonderworking George; of the Holy Great Martyr and Healer Panteleimon; of the holy Great Martyr Barbara; of the holy martyr Maxim Sandovich; of the holy Martyrs that have shone forth in America: the Holy Hieromartyr Juvenal of Iliamna and Peter the Aleut of San Francisco; of the Holy New Martyrs: the Hieromartyrs Benjamin of Petrograd and Vladimir of Kiev; Righteous Alexander and John; and the venerable Martyrs, Grand Duchess Elizabeth and Nun Barbara;

Of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who have shown forth in the ascetic life: Anthony and Theodosius of the Caves in Kiev; Sergius, of Radonezh; Job of Pochaev; and Seraphim of Sarov; of our Venerable Father Herman, the Wonderworker of Alaska and all America;

Of the holy and righteous saints: John of Kronstadt, the Wonderworker; Alexis of Minneapolis and Wilkes-Barre; Jacob of Alaska; Sebastian of San Francisco and Jackson; and Juliana the Merciful of Lazarevo;

Of the holy and blessed Xenia of St. Petersburg and Matrona of Moscow; of saint **N. (of the temple)**; of saint **N.**, whom we commemorate this day; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna; and of all the Saints, we pray thee, O Lord, great in mercy, hearken unto us sinners who pray unto thee, and have mercy on us.

Choir: R̅ Lord, have mercy. (Twelve times)

Priest, the exclamation:

Through the mercy and compassion and love of man of thine only-begotten Son, with whom thou art blessed, together with thine all-holy, and good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. **R̅ Amen.**

Ode 7

Irmos: **The children of Judæa who dwelt of old in Babylon trampled underfoot the flames of the furnace by their faith in the Trinity,// as they sang 'Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.'**

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Desiring to establish our salvation, O Saviour, / Thou didst enter the Virgin's womb, / ^revealing her as Mediatrix for the world. // Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

^Pray to Him who is mercif'lly disposed / and *whom* thou didst bear, O pure Mother, / ^that *we* may be delivered from transgressions and defilement of the soul, // who cry out with faith: 'Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.

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

Thou didst reveal her who gave birth to Thee as a treas'ry of salvation, / a spring of incorruption, / ^a pillar of strength, / and a gate of repentance / ^ for those who cry out: / 'Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.'

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

Grant healing from physical weakness / and spiritual infirmities / ^to *those* who draw near to thy protection with love, // O Virgin Theotokos, who didst bear Christ the Saviour for us.

Ode 8

Irmos: The King of Heaven, whom the hosts of angels praise, // let us praise and exalt throughout all ages.

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

^O Virgin, disdain not those who need thy help, // and who praise and exalt thee forever.

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Thou healest the infirmities of my soul / and the pains of my body, O Virgin, // that I may glorify thee forever, O Pure One.

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

Thou pourest an abundance of healing, O Virgin, / on those who sing thy praises with faith // and exalt thine ineffable Offspring [or: and exalt thine ineffable birth-giving].

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

Thou drivest away the **wiles** of temptation / and the onsets of passions, O Virgin. // Therefore we praise thee forever.

Ode 9

Irmos: Saved through thee, O Pure Virgin, we confess thee to be truly Theotokos, // and with the *choirs* of angels we magnify thee.

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

O Virgin who hast borne Christ / and dost wipe away ev'ry tear from ev'ry face: // turn not away from my flowing tears.

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

^O Virgin who hast received the fullness of joy / which destroyed the sorrow of sin: // fill my heart with joy.

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Be a haven and intercession, / and a **wall** unshaken, / ^the refuge, protection, and rejoicing // of those who run to thee, O Virgin.

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

^Enlighten with the rays of thy light / **those** who in the True Faith / *confess thee to be the Theotokos, O Virgin, // dispelling the darkness of ignorance.

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

^Heal me, O Virgin, for I am brought low / in a **place** of misfortune; // and bring me from disease to health.

Conclusion of the Canon

Sung to the same tone as the Canon.

It is truly meet to bless thee, O Theotokos,
^ever-blessèd and most pure, and the Mother of our God.
More hon'orable than the Cherubim
and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim;
without corruption thou gavest birth to God the Word:
true Theotokos, we magnify thee. (*Prostration*)

Magnification Hymns - Tone 8

(Sometimes sung to the Tone 2 Melody: 'O House of Ephratha'.)

*We sing these hymns more slowly, as the temple is censured;
as with the troparia of the canon, we may sing antiphonally.
If being done at home, these hymns are usually omitted.*

Thou art higher than the heavens / ^and more pure than the
brightness of the sun. / Thou hast delivered us from the curse,
O Mistress of the world, // so we honor thee in hymns.

(Prostration)

The multitude of my sins / makes weak my body / and **also** my
soul. / ^I hasten to thee, O Full of Grace, / the **hope** of the hopeless:
// therefore help me.

(Prostration)

O Lady and Mother of the Deliverer, / ^even Christ our God, /
accept the supplication / of thine unworthy servants, / that thou
mightest mediate before Him / ^that was born of thee. // O
Mistress of the world, be our Mediatrix.

(Prostration)

We now sing hymns with joy and fervor / to thee as the all-
hymned Theotokos. / **Pray**, O Theotokos, / together with the
Forerunner and all the Saints, // that we may find compassion.

(Prostration)

on Aug. 1-5 & 14, and at other times, we sing this hymn:

Let the lips of the ungodly be silenced / who do not rev'rence
thine honored icon, / which is **called** 'the Directress', / *and
which has been depicted // by the most sacred Apostle and
Evangelist Luke.

(Prostration)

but on Aug. 6-13, we sing this hymn for the Transfiguration:

Wishing to make manifest / the divine power and wisdom, /
that the Father had given thee, / on the Mount of Tabor, / Thou
wast transfigured, O **Lord**, before Thy blessed disciples, // and
Thou didst enlighten them.

(Prostration)

we then conclude with the following hymn, together:

All ye hosts of angels, / ^O Forerunner and Baptist of the Lord,
/ O ye **Holy** Apostles, / ^and all ye Saints, / make intercession
together with the Theotokos, // *for our deliv'rance and salvation.*

(Prostration)

Trisagion Prayers

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy
on us. *(Thrice, with crosses and bows)*

✠ 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 Thy name's sake. ✠

Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*

✠ 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 of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever
and unto ages of ages.

People: **Amen.**

We then sing the appointed dismissal hymn(s):

Troparia of Repentance – Sticheric Tone 6

August 1-4, and at other times of the year.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us;
for laying aside all excuse,
we sinners offer unto Thee, as to our 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 angry with us, neither remember our iniquities,
but look down on us 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.

✠ Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
O blessèd Theotokos,
open the doors of compassion to us whose hope is in thee,
that we may not perish
~but be delivered from adversity through thee, //
who art the salvation of the Christian race.

Troparion of the Pre-Feast of the Transfiguration –Tone 4

August 5.

Come, ye faithful, let us welcome the Transfiguration of Christ,
and let us joyfully *cry* as we celebrate the pre-feast:
'The day of holy gladness has come;
the *Lord* has ascended Mount Tabor //
to radiate the beauty of His divinity.'

Troparion of the Transfiguration –Tone 7

August 6-13.

Thou wast transfigured on the mount, O Christ God,
revealing Thy glory to Thy disciples as far as they could bear it.

Let Thine everlasting Light shine upon us sinners, through the
prayers of the Theotokos //
O Giver of Light, glory to Thee.

Troparion of the Pre-Feast of Dormition – Tone 4

August 14.

Dance with joy, ye peoples,
and *clap* your hands with gladness;
gather today with fervor and jubilation,
and *sing* with exultation.
For the Mother of God is about to rise in glory,
ascending from earth to heaven. //
We ceaselessly praise her in song as truly Theotokos.

The Litany of Fervent Supplication

Deacon (Priest): Have mercy on us, O God, according to thy great
mercy, we pray thee, hearken and have mercy. ✠

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

Again we pray for our Metropolitan (N.), for our Bishop [or
Archbishop] (N.), for priests, deacons, and all other clergy, and
for all our brethren in Christ. ✠ ℟̕

Again we pray for this country, its President, for all civil
authorities, and for the armed forces. ✠ ℟̕

Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable holy
Orthodox Patriarchs; and for the blessed and ever-memorable
founders of this holy church (or holy monastery); [for NN.,] and
for all our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life
before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord. ✠
℟̕

Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, and
visitation for the servants of God, [NN., and for] the brethren of
this holy temple, and for the pardon and remission of their sins.
✠ ℟̕

Again we pray thee, O Lord our God: Have mercy on thy
servants [NN.,] through thy grace and compassion, fulfilling all

their petitions and forgiving all their sins; accept their prayers and alms before the throne of thy dominion, and protect them from enemies both visible and invisible, delivering them from temptation and sorrow, danger and disease, and granting them health and length of days. Let us all say: O Lord, hearken and have mercy. ✠ ℞

O Master and Lover of mankind, look down with thy merciful eye upon thy servant(s) NN and hearken unto our prayers offered in faith, for thou thyself hast said 'What things so ever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them', and again: 'Ask, and it shall be given you'. Therefore, though unworthy, but trusting in thy mercy, we beseech thee: grant thy grace to Thy servant(s) NN, and fulfill all his (*her, their*) good desires, preserve him (*her, them*) in peace and tranquility, in health and length of days; we pray thee, quickly hearken and graciously have mercy. ✠ ℞

Again we pray for the people who are standing about, awaiting from thee great and rich mercy. ✠ ℞

Here special petitions may be added for particular needs.

For the sick, we add the following:

O Physician of souls and bodies, with compunctionate and broken hearts we fall down before thee, and with groaning we cry to thee: Heal the sicknesses and cure the passions of the *soul* and *body* of thy *servant* N., and in thy compassion pardon all *his* sins, whether voluntary or involuntary, quickly raising *him* up from *his* bed of sickness, we pray thee: hearken and have mercy. ✠ ℞

O Merciful Lord, who desirest not the death of the sinner, but that he should turn from his wickedness and live, take pity on thy *servant* N. Heal *his* sickness, banish every suffering and infirmity, and forgive *his* sins; for we are conceived in sin, and our hearts incline to evil even from birth. As thou didst deliver the daughter of Jairus from the jaws of death, stretch forth thy mighty right hand and raise *him* from this bed of pain and restore *him* quickly to health, we beg thee, O Lord, hearken and have mercy. ✠ ℞

O thou who by thy touch didst heal Peter's mother-in-law who was sick with fever: Now, in thy loving-kindness, do thou look upon thy *servant N.*, who *is* suffering cruelly, and heal *his* malady, quickly restoring *him* to health. We diligently pray thee, O Fountain of healing: hearken, and have mercy. ✠ R̅

Again we pray for those who bring offerings and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple; for those who labor and those who sing; and for all the people here present, who await thy great and rich mercy. ✠ R̅

Again we pray that he will keep this city [or village] and this holy church [or holy monastery] and every city and country from wrath, famine, plague, earthquake, flood, fire, the sword, foreign invasion, civil war, and sudden death; that our good God, who loves mankind, will be gracious 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 against us, and have mercy on us. ✠ R̅

Again we pray that the Lord our God will hearken unto the voice of supplication of us sinners, and have mercy on us. ✠ R̅

Priest: Hear us, O God our Saviour, thou hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea; and show mercy, show mercy, O Master, upon us sinners, and be merciful unto us.

Exclamation:

For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee do we send up glory, ✠ to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. R̅ Amen.

Supplicatory (Moleben) Prayer

Deacon (Priest): Let us pray to our Sovereign Lady Theotokos:

People: O most *holy* Theotokos, save us. (*Kneel*)

Priest: O most holy Sovereign Lady Theotokos, higher art thou than all the angels and archangels, and more honorable than all creation, a helper of the wronged art thou, the hope of the

hopeless, an intercessor for the poor, the consolation of the sorrowful, a nourisher of the hungry, a robe for the naked, healing for the sick, the salvation of sinners, the help and protection of all Christians.

O all-merciful Sovereign Lady Virgin Theotokos, through thy mercy save and have mercy on our Metropolitan (N.), our Bishop [or Archbishop] (N.), and all the Holy Synod of Bishops, the most holy Orthodox patriarchs, the most holy metropolitans, archbishops and bishops, and all the priestly and monastic orders, and all Orthodox Christians; and this land, its president, civil authorities, armed forces, and people; do thou defend by thy precious omophorion, and entreat, O Lady, Christ our God Who was incarnate of thee without seed, that He gird us with His power from on high against our enemies, visible and invisible.

O all-merciful Sovereign Lady Theotokos, raise us up out of the depths of sin, and deliver us from famine, destruction, from earthquake and flood, from fire and the sword, from foreign invasion and civil war, and from sudden death, and from noxious winds, and from death-bearing plagues, and from all evil.

Grant, O Lady, peace and health to thy servants, all Orthodox Christians, and enlighten their minds, and the eyes of their hearts unto salvation; and vouchsafe unto us, thy sinful servants, the kingdom of thy Son, Christ our God; for blessed and most-glorified is His dominion, together with His unoriginate Father, and His most holy, good, and life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. *People: Amen.*

O my most blessed Queen, / O Theotokos my hope, / guardian of orphans, / intercessor for strangers, / joy of the sorrowful, / protectress of the wronged: / thou seest my misfortune, / thou seest mine affliction; / help me, for I am weak; / feed me, for I am a stranger. / Thou knowest mine offence: absolve it as thou wilt, / for I have no other help beside Thee, / no other intercessor / nor good consoler; except Thee, O Mother of God. / Preserve and protect me // unto the ages of ages. Amen. (*Stand*)

The Dismissal

Deacon (Priest): Wisdom.

Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

People: **More honorable than the Cherubim and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim; without corruption thou gavest birth to God the Word: true Theotokos, we magnify thee. ✠**

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

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

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

Father (Master), bless.

Priest: May [*on Sunday we add:* He who rose from the dead,] Christ our true God, through the prayers of His most pure Mother;

- *Monday:* by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of heaven; through the prayers of the holy, glorious, and all-laudable Apostles;
- *Tuesday:* of the honorable and glorious Prophet, Forerunner, and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, and all-laudable Apostles;
- *Wednesday & Friday:* by the power of the precious and life-giving Cross; through the prayers of the holy, glorious, and all-laudable Apostles;
- *Thursday:* of the holy, glorious, and all-laudable Apostles; of our Father among the Saints, Nicholas the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia;
- *Saturday:* of the holy, glorious, and all-laudable Apostles; of the holy, glorious, and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers;

of **N.**, the patron of this holy temple;

of **N.**, whose memory we keep this day;

of the holy and righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna;
and of all the saints; have mercy on us and save us, for He is
good and loves mankind.

People: Amen.

Supplicatory Troparion of the Theotokos - Tone 4

To the Theotokos let us now run most earnestly,
we *sinners* all and wretched ones,
falling down in repentance and crying from the depths of our
souls:

O *Sov'* reign Lady, help us;
have compassion on us;
make *haste*, for we are perishing because of our many sins.
Turn not thy servants away with empty hands,
for *thee* alone do we have // as our only hope.

*The priest then gives a homily, if desired, and the faithful venerate the
icon of the Theotokos, during which we sing the following hymns:
(During the Dormition Fast, turn to the next page.)*

Tone 2, Melody: 'When from the Tree...'

All those who flee to thee with faith,
O good Lady, for refuge,
thou dost shelter with thy mighty hand.
We sinners, weighed down by our many sins,
have no one else who ceaselessly prays to God for us
in our dangers and afflictions,
O Mother of the Most High God.
Therefore we fall down before thee:
rescue us from ev'ry affliction.

Joy of all who sorrow art thou,
and protectress of the oppressed;
feeder of the hungry; consolation of trav'lers;
haven for the tempest-tossed;
visitation of the sick, protection and aid of the infirm;
staff of old age;
O all-pure Mother of the Most High God:

hasten, we pray, //
to save thy servants.

Tone 8:

O Lady, accept the prayers of thy servants, //
and deliver us from all necessity and grief.

Tone 2:

In thee, O Mother of God,
I place all my hope; //
keep me under thy protection.

But during the Dormition Fast, we instead sing:

Tone 3, Melody: 'Thou, who adornest the heavens with stars...'

O ye apostles assembled here
from the ends of the earth,
bury my body / in Gethsemane;
and Thou, O my Son and God,
receive my spirit.

Thou art the sweetness of angels,
the gladness of the afflicted ones,
and the protectress of Christians, /

O Virgin Mother of our Lord;
come to mine aid and deliver me,
from out of eternal torments.

I have thee as Mediatrix
before the God who loves mankind.
may He not censure / mine actions
before the hosts of angels.

I entreat thee, O Virgin, come quickly to mine aid.

Thou art a tower adorned with gold,
a city surrounded by twelve walls,
a shining throne touched by the sun, / a royal seat for the King.
O wonder beyond understanding!
How dost thou nurse the Master?

We then repeat: "O ye apostles assembled here..."