

SUNDAY, AUGUST 16, 2020

TONE 1

10th Sunday after Pentecost / Afterfeast of the Dormition / Transfer of the Image "Not-made-by-hands" of our Lord Jesus Christ from Edessa to Constantinople

STICHERA

v. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name! Tone 1

Accept our evening prayers, O holy Lord!

Grant us remission of sins, //

for You alone have manifested the Resurrection to the world.

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

Encircle Zion

and surround her, O people!

Give glory in her to the One Who rose from the dead!

For He is our God, //

Who has delivered us from our transgressions!

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

Come, O people,

let us hymn and fall down before Christ,

glorifying His Resurrection from the dead!

For He is our God, //

Who has delivered the world from the Enemy's deceit!

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

Be glad, O heavens!

Sound trumpets, O foundations of the earth!

Sing in gladness, O mountains!

Behold Emmanuel has nailed our sins to the Cross!

Granting life, He has slain death. //

He has resurrected Adam as the Lover of mankind.

v. (6) If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You. Tone 2 (for the "Icon not-made-by-hands") (With what crowns)

With what eyes shall we who dwell on earth

gaze upon Your image, O Christ,

upon which the hosts of Angels cannot look without fear,

for it flashes with rays of divine lightning?

Today it departs from a land of the godless

and journeys by the will of God to the royal city and the pious people,

where its arrival is greeted by all right-glorifying Christians, //

who fall down before it in faith and fear.

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.

With what hands shall we who are earthly
touch Your image, O Word?
How shall we, polluted in sin,
dare to gaze upon the face of our sinless God?
How shall we, paralyzed in corruption,
come before Him who cannot be approached?
The Cherubim veil their faces, not daring to look upon You;
the Seraphim who carry You cannot gaze upon Your glory.
All creation serves You in fear.
O merciful Christ, do not condemn us, //
who unworthily and with trembling venerate Your image in faith!

v. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!
The praiseworthy day of the Master has clearly appeared to us;
for He Who is enthroned on high
now looks down upon us through His most pure image.
He Who is above the Cherubim, upon Whom no one may gaze,
is made visible through His image
to those with whom He shares His own likeness,
formed ineffably by the immaculate finger of the Father according to His likeness. //
As we worship it with faith and love we are sanctified.

*v. (3) For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities. **Tone 2** (for the Dormition) (With what crowns)*
With what unworthy lips shall we bless the Theotokos?
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. (2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!
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. (1) For His mercy is abundant towards us; and the truth of the Lord endures forever.

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!

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; **Tone 5** (by Theophanes)*

Come, all who love to keep the feasts,
come, let us form a choir!
Come, let us crown the Church with songs, as the Ark of God goes to her rest!
For today heaven is opened wide,
as it receives the Mother of Him Who cannot be contained.
The earth, as it yields up the source of Life, is robed in blessing and majesty.
The hosts of Angels, present with the fellowship of the Apostles,
gaze in great fear at her who bore the Author of life,
now that she is translated from life to life.
Let us all venerate and implore her:
O Lady, forget not your ties of kinship//
with those who keep in faith the feast of your all-holy Dormition!

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. **Tone 1** (Theotokion – Dogmatikon)*

Let us praise the Virgin Mary!
The gate of heaven, the glory of the world!
The song of the angels, the beauty of the faithful!
She was born of man, yet gave birth to God!
She was revealed as the heaven, as the temple of the Godhead!
She destroyed the wall of enmity!
She commenced the peace; she opened the Kingdom!
Since she is our foundation of faith,
our defender is the Lord Whom she bore!
Courage! Courage! O People of God!
For Christ will destroy our enemies//
since He is all powerful.

APOSTICHA Tone 1 We have been freed from sufferings
by Your suffering, O Christ.
We have been delivered from corruption
by Your Resurrection.//
O Lord, glory to You!

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

Let creation rejoice!
Let the heavens be glad!
Let the nations clap their hands with gladness,
for Christ our Savior has nailed our sins to the Cross.
Slaying death, He has given life.//
He has resurrected fallen Adam as the Lover of man.

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

As King of heaven and earth,
You were voluntarily crucified in Your love for man.
Hell was angered when it met You below.
Adam rose seeing You, the Creator, under the earth.
O wonder! How has the Life of all tasted death?
You enlightened the world which cries://
O Lord, Who rose from the dead, glory to You!

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

The myrrhbearing women came with haste to Your tomb,
bearing myrrh and lamenting.
Not finding Your most pure body,
they learned from the angel of the new and glorious wonder.
They told the Apostles://
“The Lord is risen, granting the world great mercy.”

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

Tone 5 Sing, O people! Sing the praises of the Mother of our God;
for today she delivers her soul, full of light,
into the hands of Him Who became incarnate of her without seed.
And she entreats Him without ceasing//
to grant the earth peace and great mercy.

TROPARIA

Tone 1 When the stone had been sealed by the Jews,
while the soldiers were guarding Your most pure body,
You rose on the third day, O Savior,
granting life to the world.
The powers of heaven therefore cried to You, O Giver of Life:
“Glory to Your Resurrection, O Christ!
Glory to Your Kingdom!//
Glory to Your dispensation, O Lover of mankind!”

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

Tone 2 We venerate Your most pure image, O Good One;
and ask forgiveness of our transgressions, O Christ our God.
Of Your own will You were pleased to ascend the Cross in the flesh
and deliver Your creatures from bondage to the Enemy.
Therefore with thankfulness we cry aloud to You:
“You have filled all with joy, O our Savior,//
by coming to save the world.”

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Tone 1 Troparion (Dormition)

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.