

SUNDAY, AUGUST 21, 2022

TONE 1

10th Sunday after Pentecost / Afterfeast of the Dormition / Apostle Thaddaeus of the Seventy

"Lord I Call..." Tone 1

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 the rest of Psalm 140 and Psalm 141 on pgs 31 & 32 in the pew book, then:

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 Sion
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 man.

V. (6) *If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You.*
Automelon (for the Feast)

Tone 1 Oh, the marvelous wonder!
The source of Life is laid in a grave,
and the tomb becomes a ladder to heaven.
Rejoice, Gethsemane, holy shrine of the Theotokos!
Let us, the faithful, cry out with Gabriel as our captain:
“Rejoice, O full of grace, the Lord is with you, //
He that grants the world great mercy through you!”

V. (5) *For Your Name’s sake I wait for You, O Lord. My soul has waited for Your word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.*

Oh, the wonder of your mysteries, pure Lady:
you were made the throne of the Most High,
and today you have passed from earth to heaven.
Your glory is full of splendor, shining with grace in divine brightness.
Virgins, be raised to the heights with the Mother of the King!
Rejoice, O full of grace, the Lord is with you, //
He that grants the world great mercy through you!

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

The Dominions and Thrones, the Rulers, Principalities and Powers,
the Cherubim and fearsome Seraphim, glorify your falling asleep.
All those born of earth rejoice,
adorned with honor by your divine glory.
Kings fall down and sing with the Archangels and Angels:
“Rejoice, O full of grace, the Lord is with you, //
He that grants the world great mercy through you!”

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 8** (for St. Thaddeus) (Oh, most glorious wonder)*

O blessed Apostle Thaddeus,
having partaken of the highest Light,
you were truly a second light through divine participation!
You dispelled the night of idolatry,
leading souls to the sovereign God of all. //
Therefore, we rejoice in honoring your brilliant memory as we glorify Christ.

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

O blessed and God-pleasing Apostle Thaddeus,
after the divine and light-bearing Resurrection of Christ
and His all-holy Ascension to heaven,
thou didst engage in the preaching of God in the city of Edessa.
By words and miracles thou didst confirm in the truth //
Abgar, the local ruler, and all the people under him.

V. (1) *For His mercy is confirmed on us, and the truth of the Lord endures forever.*
O blessed and divinely wise Apostle Thaddeus,
by your divine touch sight is given to the blind,
soundness is restored to the lame and health to all the infirm,
strength to the paralyzed and saving knowledge to the ignorant;
for you were full of the gifts of the all-effecting Spirit.//
Therefore, O merciful one, we sing praises to you.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; **Tone 2** (for the Feast)*
Come, let us keep the feast shared throughout all the world,
of the Dormition of the all-pure Theotokos!
Today angels celebrate the sacred translation of the Mother of God,
summoning us earth-born mortals to gladness,
that we may cry out with ceaseless voices:
“Rejoice, for you have been translated from earth,
and changed your abode to the heavenly mansions!
Rejoice, for you have brought together through a bright cloud
the choir of the Apostles!
Rejoice, our hope and protection!//
For we, the Christian people, never cease to bless you.

*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.

LITYA

Tone 2 (for the Feast) (Joseph of Arimathea)
Come, O bearers of lamps, and with sacred hymns and cymbals,
let us all honor the greatly praised Dormition of the Theotokos and Mother;
for she is translated from earth,
and makes her abode in the immaterial habitations,
where she dwells with glory, beholding the beauty of God,//
and she pours forth grace upon all who with faith honor her memory.

The sacred choir of the Apostles, O Sovereign Lady,
has gathered together from the ends of the earth,
on the dew of divine clouds,
to bury your precious, God-pleasing and incorrupt body.
Therefore, the armies of heaven, invisibly surrounding your body,
chanted with songs of praise to you://
"Rejoice, O all-pure Ark of holiness!"

Completely incomprehensible and ineffable are your awesome mysteries;
for you, the Mother of God, have made the heavens beautiful,
having enlightened the world and perfumed all with your divine memory.
Therefore, the nations call you blessed and bless you://
"Rejoice, O new Ark of holiness!"

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

Tone 2 (for the Feast) (O House of Ephratha)

O, gates of heaven,
lift up your portals:
Behold, the Mother of God most high,
the all-pure Virgin, //
passes over from death to life!

When the singers have completed the stichera, the deacon says:

God, save your people and bless your inheritance, watch over your world in mercy and
compassions, lift up the horn of right-glorifying Christians and send down upon us your rich
mercies, through the intercessions of our all-pure lady the Birthgiver of God and ever-virgin Mary
whose holy Dormition we celebrate, by the power of the precious and life-creating Cross, by the
protections of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven, through the supplications 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 teachers of the world Basil the Great, Gregory the
Theologian and John the Golden-mouth; Athanasius, Cyril, and John the Merciful, patriarchs of
Alexandria, Nicholas of Myra and Spyridon the bishop of Trimythous, the wonderworkers; of the
holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs, of the holy glorious great martyrs George the trophy-
bearer, Demetrios the myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Recruit and Theodore the Commander, of our
venerable and God-bearing Fathers, of the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna,
of the holy apostle Thaddeus and the holy martyr Vassa, whose remembrance we fulfill, and of all
your saints, we implore you, only Lord full of mercy, hear us the sinners who pray to you and have
mercy on us.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (x3)

Again we pray for our rulers, that the Lord our God works together with them and makes
them prosper in all.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (x3)

Again we pray for our Archbishop and father (name).

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (x3)

Again we pray for every Christian soul distressed and weary, in need of God's mercy and help, for the protection of this holy house and those who dwell in it, for the peace and stillness of the whole world, for the stability of the holy Churches of God, for the salvation and help of our fathers and brothers who with diligence and fear of God labor and serve, for those who are absent and those who are abroad, for the healing of those who lie in infirmity, for the repose, blessed memory and remission of sins of all our right-glorifying fathers and brethren gone before us, who piously lie asleep here and everywhere, for deliverance of the imprisoned, and for our brethren who are in ministries, and for all who serve and have served in this holy house, let us say:

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (x3)

Again we pray that this holy house, and every monastery, city, and countryside be kept from pestilence, famine, earthquake, flood, fire, sword, invasion of enemies, civil war, and sudden death; that our good God who loves mankind be gracious, favorable, and conciliatory, and turn away and dispel all the wrath and illness stirred up against us, and deliver us from his looming righteous threat, and have mercy on us.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (x3)

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (x3)

Priest: Hear us, 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, Master, be gracious to us, upon our sins, and have mercy on us. For you are a merciful God and love mankind, and to you we send up glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages. **Choir:** Amen.

Priest: Peace to all.

Choir: And to your spirit.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads to the Lord.

Choir: To You, O Lord.

All bow their heads as the priest says the following prayer aloud:

Master full of mercy, Lord Jesus Christ our God, through the intercessions of our all-pure Lady the Birthgiver of God and ever-virgin Mary whose holy Dormition we celebrate, by the power of the precious and life-creating Cross, by the protections of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven, through the supplications 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 teachers of the world Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John the Golden-mouth; Athanasius, Cyril, and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria, Nicholas of Myra and Spyridon the bishop of Trimythous, the wonderworkers; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs, of the holy glorious great martyrs George the trophy-bearer, Demetrios the myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Recruit and Theodore the Commander, of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers, of the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna, of the holy apostle Thaddeus and the holy martyr Vassa, whose remembrance we fulfill, and of all your saints, make our supplication acceptable, grant us remission of our trespasses, shelter us in the shelter of your wings, drive away from us every enemy and adversary, make our life peaceful, Lord, have mercy on us and on your world and save our souls, for you are good and love mankind. **Choir:** Amen.

Priest: Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, Mary full of grace, the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women and blessed is the fruit of your womb, for you have borne the Savior of our souls. (x1)

Choir: Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, Mary full of grace, the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women and blessed is the fruit of your womb, for you have borne the Savior of our souls. (twice)

The priest takes one of the loaves from the five loaves and with it makes the sign of the cross over the loaves.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Lord Jesus Christ our God, who blessed the five loaves in the wilderness and with them fed the five thousand, yourself also bless these loaves, the wheat, the wine and the oil, and multiply them in this city and in the whole world; and sanctify your faithful servants who will partake of them. For it is you who bless and sanctify all things, Christ our God, and to you we send up glory, together with your unoriginate Father and your all-holy, and good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

The priest takes one of the loaves and sings in Tone 7:

Priest: Rich men have turned poor * and gone hungry; * but they that seek the Lord * shall not be deprived of any good thing. (once)

Choir: Rich men have turned poor * and gone hungry; * but they that seek the Lord * shall not be deprived of any good thing. (twice)

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 8 Today the choirs of virgins stand mystically around the bed of the Virgin Mother,
and the souls of the righteous surround them and glorify the Queen.

The virgins offer their virginity instead of myrrh,

and the righteous offer immaterial hymns and virtue;

for it is proper that the Mother of God, as Queen,

is accompanied by radiant royal virtues.

With those who have led a pure life,

let us go forth to the burial of her who is the Mother of God, //

blessing her together with hymns and spiritual songs!

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 3 Troparion** (St. Thaddeus)*

Holy Apostle Thaddeus, / entreat the merciful God // to grant our souls forgiveness of
transgressions.

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

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.

APOLYSIS

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: The blessing and mercy of the Lord come upon you with his grace and love for mankind,
always, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

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

Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of
ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy; Lord, have mercy; Lord, have mercy. Father, bless!

Priest: (*says the apolysis*)

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Through the prayers...

Choir: Amen.