

SUNDAY, AUGUST 20, 2023

TONE 2

11th Sunday after Pentecost / Afterfeast of the Dormition / Prophet Samuel

"Lord I Call..." Tone 2

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!

After "Lord I Call..." the Reader reads the rest of Ps. 140 & Ps. 141 on pgs 31 in the pew book, then:
STICHERA

v. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your Name! Tone 2

Come, let us worship the Word of God
begotten of the Father before all ages,
and incarnate of the Virgin Mary!
Having endured the Cross,
He was buried as He Himself desired.//
And having risen from the dead, He saved me, an erring man.

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

Christ our Savior
nailed to the Cross the bond against us,
He voided it and destroyed the dominion of death.//
We fall down before His Resurrection on the third day.

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

With the Archangels
let us praise the Resurrection of Christ!
He is our Savior, our Redeemer.
He is coming with awesome glory and mighty power//
to judge the world which He made.

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

The Angel proclaimed You,
the crucified and buried Master.
He told the women: "Come, see the place where He lay!
He is risen as He said,
for He is almighty."
We worship You, O only immortal One.//
Have mercy on us, O Christ, the Giver of life!

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

Tone 6 Today, she who gave birth to Life, the all-undefiled Theotokos,
has passed over to everlasting life,
granting mercy to the faithful.
All creation now leaps for joy.
The angelic assembly rejoices together,
for they accompany the Queen, singing festive hymns.
Her only Son and King of All makes her abode with Himself, //
for she reigns as sovereign of all.

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.

Clouds bearing the spokesmen of God,
the Apostles who were gathered from all the ends of the earth,
came to Sion to behold the holy dormition of the Mother of the Lord,
and to offer her enlightening words,
and wondrously to perform her burial;
for having given birth to the Lord she is a secure refuge for all the faithful, //
and a mighty, divine, and invincible protection on earth.

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

With splendor let us all keep festival
on the divine dormition of her who is higher than all creatures.
Let us bring to her all the glorious, bright, and divine gifts with which she is truly adorned:
serene faith and hope and love,
chastity, purity, and truth, in which she takes delight.
May she grant us also to be fellow sharers with her, //
and to inherit the Kingdom on high.

*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 4** (for Prophet Samuel) (You have given a sign)*

O Samuel, she who gave birth to you,
received you as a worthy fruit of prayer.
As she had promised, with her maternal hands
she gave you, a rightly acceptable gift, to God her Benefactor.
Therefore the grace of the Spirit rested upon you,
causing you to grow in innocence, //
and adorning you with wisdom, O glorious one.

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

You were invested as a priest with sacred chrism
and were revealed to be a prophet who foresaw things to come.
At the command of God, you foretold the future and anointed a king.
You judged with justice the people of Israel / who ever sinned and withdrew themselves from their
God, // O truly-wondrous Samuel, the blessed bearer of God!

v. (1) For His mercy is confirmed on us, and the truth of the Lord endures forever.

Putting aside the gloom and weight of the flesh
you now behold Him Whom you desire,
not in a mirror darkly or in shadows, as before, but face to face.
You rejoice as you go about the heavens, O most honored Prophet,
equal of the other Prophets of God, //
converser with the righteous and sharer in the portion of the Angels.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; **Tone 6** (for the Feast)*

At your deathless falling asleep,
O Theotokos, Mother of Life,
clouds caught up the Apostles up into the air,
and though they were dispersed throughout the world,
they were brought into a single choir beside your most pure body.
As they reverently buried you they cried out, singing Gabriel's words:
"Rejoice, O full of grace,
Virgin Mother without bridegroom,
the Lord is with you!"
With them implore Him as your Son and our God that our souls may be saved!

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. **Tone 2** (Theotokion – Dogmatikon)*

The shadow of the Law passed when grace came;
as the Bush burned, yet was not consumed,
so the Virgin gave birth, yet remained a Virgin.
The Righteous Sun has risen instead of a pillar of flame. //
Instead of Moses, Christ, the Salvation of our souls.

APOSTICHA

Tone 2 Your Resurrection, O Christ our Savior,
has enlightened the whole universe,
recalling Your creation. //
Glory to You, O almighty Lord!

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

By the Tree You destroyed the curse of the Tree, O Savior.
By Your burial You mortified the majesty of death.
You have enlightened our race by Your Resurrection. //
O Giver of life, Christ our God, glory to You!

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

When You were seen nailed to the Cross, O Christ,
You restored the beauty of Your creatures.
The soldiers showed their inhumanity when they pierced Your side with a spear.
The Hebrews, not knowing Your power,
asked that Your tomb might be sealed,
but through the mercy of Your compassion,
You accepted the tomb
and rose on the third day!//
O Lord, glory to You!

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

O Christ, the Giver of life,
for the sake of the dead You voluntarily endured death,
descending into hell as the Mighty One
to save those who awaited Your coming,
granting them the life of paradise instead of hell.
Grant also to us who glorify Your Resurrection on the third day//
cleansing of our sins and 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 6 When the Translation of your immaculate body was being prepared,
the Apostles surrounded your deathbed and looked on you with trembling.
They gazed at your body and were seized with awe,
while Peter cried out to you with tears:
“O Virgin, I see you, who are the life of all, lying here outstretched,
and I am struck with wonder;
for the Delight of the life to come made His dwelling in you.
But fervently implore your Son and God, O immaculate Lady,//
that your people may be kept safe from harm!”

TROPARIA

Tone 2 When You descended to death, O Life Immortal,
You slew hell with the splendor of Your Godhead.
And when from the depths You raised the dead,
all the powers of heaven cried out://
“O Giver of life, Christ our God, glory to You!”

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

Tone 1 In giving birth you preserved your virginity.
In falling asleep you did not forsake the world, O Theotokos.
You were translated to life O Mother of Life,//
and by your prayers you deliver our souls from death.