

2 / 15 July 2018

**THE SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST (Tone 6)**  
**Commemoration of the Deposition of the Precious Robe**  
**of the All-Holy Theotokos in the Church of Blachernae**

**GREAT VESPERS**

**Deacon:** Arise! O Lord, bless!

**Priest:** Glory to the holy, and consubstantial, and life-creating, and indivisible Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** Amen.

**Clergy:** O come, let us worship God our King.

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

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

O come, let us worship and fall down before Him.

*Then the chanters chant the following selected verses from the 103rd Psalm:*

**Psalm 103**  
*(Selected Verses)*

**Chanters:** Bless the Lord, O my soul. Blessed art Thou, O Lord. Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly.

*Refrain:* Blessed art Thou, O Lord.

Confession and majesty hast Thou put on.

*Refrain:* Blessed art Thou, O Lord.

Upon the mountains shall the waters stand.

*Refrain:* Wondrous are Thy works, O Lord.

Between the mountains will the waters run.

*Refrain:* Wondrous are Thy works, O Lord.

In wisdom hast Thou made them all, hast Thou made them all.

*Refrain:* Glory to Thee, O Lord, Who hast made them all, Who hast made them all.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

**THE GREAT ECTENIA**

**Deacon:** In peace let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** For the peace from above, and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** For this holy temple, and for them that with faith, reverence, and the fear of God enter herein, let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** For great lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch *N.*; for our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan *N.*, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; for our lord the Most Reverend Archbishop (*or* Bishop) *N.* for the venerable priesthood, the deaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** For this land, its authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** For the God-preserved Russian Land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** That He may deliver His people from enemies both visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love and piety, let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** For this city (*or* this town, *or* this holy monastery), every city and country, and the faithful that dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** For seasonable weather, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** For travellers by sea, land and air, for the sick, the suffering, the imprisoned, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

**Deacon:** That we may be delivered from all tribulation, wrath, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

**Chanters:** To Thee, O Lord.

**Priest:** For unto Thee is due all glory, honour and worship; to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** Amen.

**READING OF THE PSALTER**

*Then the First Kathisma of the Psalter (Psalms 1-8), 'Blessed is the man...' is read in three stases, with a little litany after each stasis. In current parish practice, only selected verses from the first stasis of the first kathisma are sung:*

**Blessed is the Man**  
*(Selected Verses)*

Blessed is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous, and the way of the ungodly shall perish. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Serve ye the Lord with fear, and rejoice in Him with trembling. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Blessed are all that have put their trust in Him. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

**The Small Ectenia**

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

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

**Chanters:** To Thee O Lord.

**Priest:** For Thine is the dominion, and 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 the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** Amen.

**LORD I HAVE CRIED...**

**Canonarch:** In the Sixth Tone: Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me.

*Then immediately we chant 'Lord, I have cried...' (Psalms 140, 141, 129, and 116).*

**Psalm 140**

**Chanters:** Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me. \* Hearken unto me, O Lord. \* Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me; \* attend to the voice of my supplication, \* when I cry unto Thee. \* Hearken unto me, O Lord.

Let my prayer be set forth \* as incense before Thee, \* the lifting up of my hands \* as an evening sacrifice. \* Hearken unto me, O Lord.

*And the rest of the verses are read down to the beginning of the stichoi, i.e., the point at which the stichera are inserted*

Set, O Lord, a watch before my mouth, and a door of enclosure round about my lips.

Incline not my heart unto words of evil, to make excuse with excuses in sins.

With men that work iniquity; and I will not join with their chosen.

The righteous man will chasten me with mercy and reprove me; as for the oil of the sinner, let it not anoint my head.

**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

For yet more is my prayer in the presence of their pleasures; swallowed up near by the rock have their judges been.

They shall hear my words, for they be sweetened; as a clod of earth is broken upon the earth, so have their bones been scattered nigh unto hades.

For unto Thee, O Lord, O Lord, are mine eyes, in Thee have I hoped; take not my soul away.

Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stumbling-blocks of them that work iniquity.

The sinners shall fall into their own net; I am alone until I pass by.

**Psalm 141**

With my voice unto the Lord have I cried, with my voice unto the Lord have I made supplication.

I will pour out before Him my supplication, mine affliction before Him will I declare.

When my spirit was fainting within me, then Thou knewest my paths.

In this way wherein I have walked they hid for me a snare.

I looked upon my right hand, and beheld, and there was none that did know me.

Flight hath failed me, and there is none that watcheth out for my soul.

I have cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my hope, my portion art Thou in the land of the living.

Attend unto my supplication, for I am brought very low.

Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.

**Stichera at ‘Lord I have cried...’**

*10 Stichera: 6 for the resurrection from the Octoechos; and 4 for the feast from the Menaion.*

*The Resurrection Stichera, in Tone VI —*

*Stichos 10:* Bring my soul out of prison \* that I may confess Thy name.

Gaining victory over hades, Thou didst ascend the Cross, that Thou mightest raise up with Thyself those who sit in the darkness of death, O Christ Who art free among the dead. O almighty Saviour, Who pourest forth life from Thy light, have mercy on us!

*Stichos 9:* The righteous shall wait patiently for me \* until Thou shalt reward me.

Today hath Christ risen as He said, having trampled down death; and He hath granted joy to the world, that all of us, crying out, may thus utter a hymn: O

almighty Saviour, well-spring of light, unapproachable Light, have mercy on us!

**Psalm 129**

*Stichos 8:* Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord; \* O Lord, hear my voice.

Whither can we sinners escape from Thee Who art over all creation, O Lord? Thou dwellest Thyself in heaven. In hades Thou didst trample down death. In the depths of the sea there is Thy hand, O Master. To Thee do we flee, and falling down before Thee, we pray: O Thou Who art risen from the dead, have mercy on us!

*Stichos 7:* Let Thine ears be attentive \* to the voice of my supplication.

In Thy Cross do we boast, Christ, and we hymn and glorify Thy resurrection; for Thou art our God, and we know none other than thee.

*Stichos 6:* If Thou shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand? \* For with Thee there is forgiveness.

Continuously blessing the Lord, we hymn His resurrection; for, having endured the Cross, He destroyed death by death.

*Stichos 5:* For Thy name’s sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath patiently waited for Thy word, \* my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

Glory to Thy power, O Lord; for Thou didst set at nought him who hath the might of death. By Thy Cross hast Thou renewed us, granting us life and incorruption.

*4 stichera of the Theotokos, in Tone IV, Special Melody: ‘Thou hast given a sign ...’ —*

*Stichos 4:* From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch \* let Israel hope in the Lord.

In that Thou art compassionate, O Thou Who lovest mankind, Thou hast given Thy Mother unto Thy servants as an aid, and through her Thou hast wrought Thine ineffable and awesome dispensation and hast restored our pristine and divine estate. Wherefore, honouring her most-honoured festival, we hymn Thy might, O almighty Jesus, Saviour of our souls.

*Stichos 3:* For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption; \* and He shall redeem Israel out of all his iniquities.

O all-hymned one, with thy precious robe thou dost ever protect the city which doth honour and glorify thee, as is meet, from godless barbarians, famine and

**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

earthquake and civil strife, O pure Virgin who knewest not wedlock. Wherefore, it glorifieth thee, O all-holy Bride of God.

**Psalm 116**

*Stichos 2:* O praise the Lord, all ye nations; \* praise Him, all ye peoples.

O Mistress, full of divine grace, thy precious robe hast thou given to thy city as a treasure which cannot be taken away, protection and glory, an impregnable rampart, a treasury of healings, an ever-flowing fount of miracles, and an ever-saving haven for the tempest-tossed. Wherefore, we hymn thee, O all-hymned and pure one.

*Stichos 1:* For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us, \* and the truth of the Lord abideth forever.

Ye people, draw forth healing of soul and body, for before all lieth the shrine wherein the precious robe of the Ever-virgin hath been placed, which poureth forth streams of wonders upon us, washeth away the darkness of our hearts and the defilement of the passions, and sanctifieth the souls of the faithful with grace divine.

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

*Doxasticon for the feast, in Tone II —*

Having cleansed mind and thought, let us celebrate with the angels, radiantly beginning the hymn of David to the Maiden Bride of Christ our God, the King of all, saying: ‘Arise, O Lord, into Thy rest, Thou and the ark of Thy holiness!’ For, having adorned her like unto a comely palace, Thou didst appoint her to Thy city, O Master, to establish it and protect it by Thy mighty power from barbarian adversaries, through her supplications.

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

*Dogmatic Theotokion, Tone VI —*

Who doth not call thee blessed, O all-holy Virgin? Who will not hymn thine all-pure birthgiving? For the only-begotten Son Who shone forth timelessly from the Father, came forth, ineffably incarnate, from thee, the pure one; and being God by nature, He became man for our sake, not divided into two Persons, but known in two natures without confusion. Him do thou beseech, O pure and most blessed one, that our souls find mercy!

**The Entrance**

*At the concluding sticheron (at ‘Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.’) the holy doors are opened for the Entry. The priest and deacon, bow twice before the Holy Table, kiss the Gospel and the corner of the Holy Table respectively, and bow a third time. The deacon taketh up the censer and presenteth it the priest to bless it. The deacon leadeth the priest out of the altar by way of the high place and the north door.*

*As they approach the holy doors, the deacon saith quietly:*

**Deacon:** Let us pray to the Lord.

*The priest saith this prayer quietly:*

**Priest:** Evening, morning, and noonday we praise Thee, we bless Thee, we give thanks unto Thee, and we pray Thee, O Master of all: Direct our prayer as incense before Thee, and incline not our hearts unto words or thoughts of evil, but deliver us from all that hunt after our souls; for unto Thee, O Lord, O Lord, are our eyes, and in Thee have we hoped, let us not be put to shame, O our God.

For unto Thee is due all glory, honour, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

*The deacon censeth the entrance, the icons of Christ and the Mother of God, and the priest. He then standeth at a right angle to the priest (facing north), transfereth the censer to his left hand, and taking his orarion in his right hand and pointing toward the holy place, saith to the priest quietly:*

**Deacon:** Bless, master, the holy entry.

*And the priest, blessing, quietly saith:*

**Priest:** Blessed is the entry of Thy holy ones, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

**Deacon:** Amen.

*The deacon again censeth the priest and, turning to the east, standeth at the entrance and waiteth.*

*When the sticheron is ended, the deacon maketh the sign of the Cross with the censer and exclaimeth:*

**O GENTLE LIGHT**

**Deacon:** Wisdom! Aright!

*At the Entrance, we chant the Vesper Hymn, the work of Sophronius, patriarch of Jerusalem:*

O Gentle Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy, blessed Father, O Jesus Christ: \* Having come to the setting of the sun, having beheld

7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos

the evening light, \* we praise the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit: God. \* Meet it is for Thee at all times to be praised with reverent voices, \* O Son of God, Giver of life. \* Wherefore, the world doth glorify Thee.

THE VESPERS PROKEIMENON

Saturday Vespers Prokeimenon, Tone VI

**Deacon:** Let us attend.

**Priest:** Peace be unto all.

**Deacon:** Wisdom! The Prokeimenon in the Sixth Tone:

The Lord is King, He is clothed with majesty.

**Chanters:** The Lord is King, \* He is clothed with majesty.

**Deacon:** *Stichos:* The Lord is clothed with strength and He hath girt Himself.

**Chanters:** The Lord is King, \* He is clothed with majesty.

**Deacon:** *Stichos:* For He established the world which shall not be shaken.

**Chanters:** The Lord is King, \* He is clothed with majesty.

**Deacon:** *Stichos:* Holiness becometh Thy house, O Lord, unto length of days.

**Chanters:** The Lord is King, \* He is clothed with majesty.

**Deacon:** The Lord is King:

**Chanters:** He is clothed with majesty.

THE AUGMENTED ECTENIA

**Deacon:** Let us all say with our whole soul and with our whole mind, let us say.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** O Lord Almighty, the God of our fathers, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

**Deacon:** Again we pray for our great lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch *N.*; for our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan *N.*, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; for our lord the Most Reverend (Archbishop *or* Bishop) *N.*; and all our brethren in Christ.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

**Deacon:** Again we pray for this land, its authorities and armed forces.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

**Deacon:** Again we pray for the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora and for their salvation.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

**Deacon:** Again we pray to the Lord our God that He may deliver His people from enemies visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love and piety.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

**Deacon:** Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy temple (*if it be a monastery: this holy monastery*): and for all our fathers and brethren gone to their rest before us, and the Orthodox here and everywhere laid to rest.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

**Deacon:** Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon and remission of sins of the servants of God, the brethren of this holy temple (*if it be a monastery: this holy monastery*).

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

**Deacon:** Again we pray for them that bring offerings and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple; for them that minister and them that chant, and for all the people here present, that await of Thee great and abundant mercy.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

**Priest:** For a merciful God art Thou, and the Lover of 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 the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** Amen.

VOUCHSAFE, O LORD

**Reader:** Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name unto the ages. Amen.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master, give me

**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

understanding of Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One, enlighten me by Thy statutes.

O Lord, Thy mercy endureth forever; disdain not the work of Thy hands. To Thee is due praise, to Thee is due a song, to Thee glory is due, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

**THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION**

**Deacon:** Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.

**Chanters:** Grant this, O Lord.

**Deacon:** An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.

**Chanters:** Grant this, O Lord.

**Deacon:** Pardon and remission of our sins and offences, let us ask of the Lord.

**Chanters:** Grant this, O Lord.

**Deacon:** Things good and profitable for our souls, and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.

**Chanters:** Grant this, O Lord.

**Deacon:** That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.

**Chanters:** Grant this, O Lord.

**Deacon:** A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the dread judgement seat of Christ, let us ask.

**Chanters:** Grant this, O Lord.

**Deacon:** Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

**Chanters:** To Thee, O Lord.

**Priest:** For a good God art Thou, and the Lover of 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 the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** Amen.

**Prayer at the Bowing of the Heads**

**Priest:** Peace be unto all.

**Chanters:** And to thy spirit.

**Deacon:** Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

**Chanters:** To Thee, O Lord.

*The priest saith this prayer secretly:*

O Lord our God, Who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of the race of man, look upon Thy servants and upon Thine inheritance. For unto Thee the terrible judge and Lover of mankind have Thy servants bowed their heads, and submitted their necks, not expecting help from man, but awaiting Thy mercy and looking for Thy salvation; keep them at all times, during both the present evening and the coming night, from every enemy, from every opposing work of the devil, and from vain thoughts and evil memories.

*Then the priest exclaimeth:*

**Priest:** Blessed and most glorified be the dominion of Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** Amen.

**THE APOSTICHA**

**Canonarch:** In the Sixth Tone: ‘Thy resurrection, O Christ Saviour, the angels hymn in the heavens ...’

*We chant the Resurrection stichera in Tone VI —*

**Chanters:** Thy resurrection, O Christ Saviour, the angels hymn in the heavens; vouchsafe also us on earth with pure hearts to glorify Thee.

*Stichos:* The Lord is King \* He is clothed with majesty.

Having broken down the gates of bronze and shattered the gates of hades, as God almighty Thou didst raise up the fallen human race. Wherefore, we cry out together: O Lord Who art risen from the dead, glory be to Thee!

*Stichos:* For He established the world \* which shall not be shaken.

**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

Desiring to lift us up from our ancient corruption, Christ was nailed to the Cross and laid in the tomb; and with tears the myrrh-bearing women sought Him, and weeping they said: ‘Alas, O Saviour of all! How is it that Thou hast willed to make Thine abode in a tomb? And having desired to dwell there, how is it that Thou hast been stolen away? How hast Thou been moved? What place concealeth Thy life-bearing body? Yet, as Thou hast promised, reveal Thyself to us, O Master, and take from us the lamentation of tears!’ And as they were weeping, an angel cried out to them: ‘Cease your weeping! Tell the apostles that the Lord is risen, granting purification and great mercy to the world!’

*Stichos:* Holiness becometh Thy house, O Lord, \* unto length of days.

O Christ, Who wast crucified as Thou didst desire, and madest death captive by Thy burial, Thou didst rise on the third day as God in glory, granting the world never-ending life and great mercy.

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

*Doxasticon for the feast, in Tone II —*

Covered by thy precious robe as with a most splendid crown, O all-pure Theotokos, the Church of God doth today adorn itself, rejoicing, and doth mystically hold chorus, crying out to thee, O Mistress: Rejoice, precious diadem and crown of divine glory! Rejoice, thou sole perfection of glory and eternal gladness! Rejoice, haven and deliverance of those who have recourse unto thee, and our salvation!

**THE PRAYER OF ST SYMEON**

**Reader or Canonarch:** Now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, O Master, according to Thy word, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all peoples; a light of revelation for the Gentiles, and the glory of Thy people Israel.

**Trisagion Prayers**

**Reader:** 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 the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. 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, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, 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 debts, as we forgive our debtors; 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 the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** Amen.

**Dismissal Troparion**

*The troparion ‘O Theotokos and Virgin, rejoice...’ in Tone IV —*

O Theotokos and Virgin, rejoice, \* O Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with thee; \* blessed art thou among women, \* and blessed is the Fruit of thy womb, \* for thou hast borne the Saviour of our souls. *Thrice.*

*If a Litya has been served, the Blessing of the loaves follows.*

**Chanters:** Blessed be the name of the Lord from henceforth and for evermore. *Thrice.*

*And the first ten verses of the 33rd Psalm are chanted:*

**Psalm 33:1-10**

**Chanters:** I will bless the Lord at all times, \* His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

In the Lord shall my soul be praised; \* let the meek hear and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, \* and let us exalt His name together.

I sought the Lord, and He heard me, \* and delivered me from all my tribulations.

Come unto Him, and be enlightened, \* and your faces shall not be ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, \* and saved him out of all his tribulations.

The angel of the Lord will encamp round about them that fear Him, \* and will deliver them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good; \* blessed is the man that hopeth in Him.

**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

O fear the Lord, all ye His saints; \* for there is no want to them that fear Him.

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

**Priest:** The blessing of the Lord be upon you, through His grace and love for mankind, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** Amen.

*Here endeth Great Vespers*

**MATINS**

**THE SIX PSALMS**

*We begin the Six Psalms, with each one listening in silence and compunction (standing, with no moving about). And the reader, with reverence and fear of God, saith:*

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. *Thrice.*

O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. *Twice.*

**Psalm 3**

O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me.

Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God.

But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head.

I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain.

I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about.

Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken.

Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

*And again:* I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

**Psalm 37**

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath.

For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me.

There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins.

For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me.

My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly.

I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face.

For my loins are filled with mockings, and there is no healing in my flesh.

I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart.

O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee.

My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me.

My friends and my neighbours drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off.

And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftinesses all the day long did they meditate.

But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth.

And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs.

For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God.

For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me.

For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me.

For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin.

But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied.

They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me.

Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

*And again:* Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

**Psalm 62**

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh



**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered.

So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory.

For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee.

So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands.

As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips of rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee.

If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee.

For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice.

My soul hath cleaved after Thee, Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.

But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be.

But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

*And again:* At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee, Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

Lord. have mercy. *Thrice*

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

*And the priest cometh out of the altar, and saith the morning prayers secretly, i.e. silently, while standing with uncovered head before the holy doors.*

**Psalm 87**

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee.

Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

For filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto hades hath drawn nigh.

I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead.

Like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand.

They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death.

Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me.

Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves.

I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty.

I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee.

Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee?

Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction?

Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten?

But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee.

Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me?

A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress.

Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me.

They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together.

Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbour, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

*And again:* O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

**Psalm 102**

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee,

Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities,

Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion,

Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's.

The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgement for all them that are wronged.

**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed.

Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, longsuffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered, neither unto eternity will He be wroth.

Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us.

For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us.

Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth.

For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof.

But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him.

And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them.

The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words.

Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will.

Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

*And again:* In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

**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 judgement 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.

*And again:* Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness, and enter not into judgement with Thy servant. *Twice.*

Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

**THE GREAT ECTENIA**

**Deacon:** In peace let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** For the peace from above, and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** For this holy temple, and for them that with faith, reverence, and the fear of God enter herein, let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** For great lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch *N.*; for our lord the Very Most Reverend

**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

Metropolitan *N.*, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; for our lord the Most Reverend Archbishop (*or* Bishop) *N.* for the venerable priesthood, the diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** For this land, its authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** For the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** That He may deliver His people from enemies both visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love and piety, let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** For this city (*or* this town, *or* this holy monastery), every city and country, and the faithful that dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** For seasonable weather, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** For travellers by sea, land and air, for the sick, the suffering, the imprisoned, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** That we may be delivered from all tribulation, wrath, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

**Chanters:** To Thee, O Lord.

**Priest:** For unto Thee is due all glory, honour and worship; to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** Amen.

**GOD IS THE LORD**

**Deacon:** In the Sixth Tone: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

*Stichos 1:* O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endureth forever.

**Chanters:** God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

**Deacon:** *Stichos 2:* Surrounding me they compassed me, and by the name of the Lord I warded them off.

**Chanters:** God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

**Deacon:** *Stichos 3:* I shall not die, but live, and I shall tell of the works of the Lord.

**Chanters:** God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

**Deacon:** *Stichos 4:* The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner. This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes.

**Chanters:** God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

**Troparia at 'God is the Lord...'**

*Troparion of the Resurrection, twice; Glory... Both now... Troparion of the feast.*

*Troparion of the Resurrection, in Tone VI —*

Angelic hosts were above Thy tomb, \* and they that guarded Thee became as dead. \* And Mary stood by the grave \* seeking Thine immaculate body. \* Thou didst despoil hades and wast not tempted by it. \* Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst grant us life. \* O Thou Who didst rise from the dead, \* O Lord, glory be to Thee. *Twice.*

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

*Troparion of the Deposition of the Precious Robe of the Theotokos, in Tone VIII —*

O Ever-virgin Theotokos, protection of mankind! \* Thou hast given to thy city a mighty legacy: the robe

**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

and cincture of thy most honoured body, \* which have remained incorrupt through thy seedless birthgiving; \* for in thee are nature and time renewed. \* Wherefore, we beseech thee to grant peace to thy city and great mercy to our souls.

*Then two readings from the Psalter are appointed for Sunday Matins, each being followed by its little litany and its sessional hymns.*

**READINGS OF THE PSALTER**

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

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

**Reader:** Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

*And he readeth the first stasis of the Kathisma of the Psalter.*

**Reader:** Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

**Chanters:** Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

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

**Reader:** Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

*And he readeth the second stasis of the Kathisma of the Psalter.*

**Reader:** Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

**Chanters:** Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

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

**Reader:** Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

*And he readeth the third stasis of the Kathisma of the Psalter.*

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

**The Small Ectenia**

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

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

**Chanters:** To Thee O Lord.

*After the First Reading of the Psalter:*

**Priest:** For Thine is the dominion, and 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 the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** Amen.

*After the Second Reading of the Psalter:*

**Priest:** For a good God art Thou, and the Lover of 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 the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** Amen.

**Sessional Hymns**

*After the first reading of the Psalter, these sessional hymns of the Resurrection, in Tone VI —*

When the tomb was opened and hades wept, Mary cried out to the apostles who had hidden themselves: ‘Come forth, ye labourers of the vineyard! Proclaim the tidings of the resurrection! The Lord hath risen, granting the world great mercy!’

*Stichos:* Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hands be lifted on high; forget not Thy paupers to the end.

O Lord, Mary Magdalene stood before Thy tomb and wept aloud; and supposing Thee to be the gardener, she

**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

said: ‘Where hast Thou hidden our eternal Life? Where hast Thou laid Him Who sitteth upon the throne of the cherubim? For those who guarded Him have become as dead through fear. Either give me my Lord, or cry out with me: O Thou Who wast among the dead and hast raised up the dead, glory to Thee!’

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

*Resurrectional Dismissal Theotokion, in Tone VI —*

O Thou Who hast called Thy Mother blessed, Thou didst go to Thy suffering with a free will, and didst shine forth upon the Cross, desiring to seek out Adam. And Thou didst say to the angels: Rejoice with Me, for I have found the lost coin! O our God Who hast ordered all things in Thy wisdom, glory to Thee!

*After the second reading of the Psalter, these sessional hymns of the Resurrection, in Tone VI —*

Life lay in the tomb, and a seal was affixed to the stone. Soldiers guarded Christ as they would a sleeping king, and the Lord arose, invisibly smiting His enemies.

*Stichos:* I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will tell of all Thy wonders.

Jonah prefigured Thy tomb, and Symeon told of Thy divine resurrection, O immortal Lord; for Thou didst descend into the tomb as one dead, demolishing the gates of hades, and didst arise as Master, without corruption, for the salvation of the world, O Christ our God, Who enlightened those in darkness.

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

*Theotokion —*

O Virgin Theotokos, entreat thy Son, Christ our God, Who of His own will was nailed to the Cross and arose from the dead, that our souls be saved.

**‘THE BLAMELESS’**

**Psalm 118**

*(Selected Verses)*

Blessed are the blameless in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that search out His testimonies; with their whole heart shall they seek after Him.

For they that work iniquity have not walked in His

ways.

Thou hast enjoined Thy commandments, that we should keep them most diligently.

Would that my ways were directed to keep Thy statutes.

Then shall I not be ashamed, when I look on all Thy commandments.

I will confess Thee with uprightness of heart, when I have learned the judgements of Thy righteousness.

I will keep thy statutes; do not utterly forsake me.

Wherewithal shall a young man correct his way? By keeping Thy words.

With my whole heart have I sought after Thee, cast me not away from Thy commandments.

In my heart have I hid Thy sayings that I might not sin against Thee.

**The Evlogitaria of the Resurrection**

**Chanters:** Blessed art Thou, O Lord, \* teach me Thy statutes.

The assembly of angels was amazed, \* beholding Thee numbered among the dead; \* yet, O Saviour, \* destroying the stronghold of death, \* and with Thyself raising up Adam, \* and freeing all from hades.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, \* teach me Thy statutes.

Why mingle ye myrrh with tears of pity, \* O ye women disciples? \* Thus the radiant angel within the tomb \* addressed the myrrh-bearing women; \* behold the tomb and understand, \* for the Saviour is risen from the tomb.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, \* teach me Thy statutes.

Very early the myrrh-bearing women \* hastened unto Thy tomb, lamenting, \* but the angel stood before them and said: \* the time for lamentation is passed, \* weep not, but tell of the Resurrection to the apostles.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, \* teach me Thy statutes.

The myrrh-bearing women, \* with myrrh came to Thy tomb, O Saviour, bewailing, \* but the angel addressed them, saying: \* Why number ye the living among the dead, \* for as God He is risen from the tomb.

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

Let us worship the Father, \* and His Son, \* and the Holy Spirit, \* the Holy Trinity, one in essence, crying with the Seraphim: \* Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O Lord.

**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.  
\*

In bringing forth the Giver of life, \* thou hast delivered Adam from sin, O Virgin, \* and hast brought joy to Eve instead of sorrow; \* and those fallen from life \* have thereunto been restored, \* by Him Who of thee was incarnate, God and man.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God.  
*Thrice.*

**The Small Ectenia**

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

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

**Chanters:** To Thee O Lord.

**Priest:** For blessed is Thy name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** Amen.

**The Hypakoë**

*The hypakoë of the resurrection, in Tone VI —*

Having, as God, broken down the gates of hades by Thy voluntary and life-creating death, O Christ, Thou didst open ancient paradise unto us; and rising from the dead, Thou hast delivered our life from corruption.

**THE HYMNS OF ASCENT**

*Sixth Tone*

**Antiphon I**

I lift up mine eyes to heaven, to Thee, O Word. Have pity, that I may live in Thee.

Have mercy upon us who are downcast, O Word, making us vessels useful to Thee.

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

The Holy Spirit is the Cause of all salvation. And if He blow upon anyone as is meet, He quickly taketh him away from among the things of earth: He giveth him wings, maketh him grow and setteth him on high.

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

*The foregoing is repeated.*

**Antiphon II**

If the Lord were not among us, none of us would be able to combat the warfare of the enemy; for they who conquer are lifted up from hence.

Let not my soul be seized like a bird by the teeth of the enemy, O Word. Woe is me! How shall I, who love sin, escape them?

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

From the Holy Spirit cometh deification, goodwill, understanding, peace and blessing for all; for He worketh equally with the Father and the Word.

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

*The foregoing is repeated.*

**Antiphon III**

They that hope in the Lord are fearsome to the enemy and wondrous to all; for they direct their gaze on high.

He who hath Thee, O Saviour, as his Helper, the Portion of the righteous, doth not stretch out his hands toward iniquities.

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

The dominion of the Holy Spirit is over all. Him do the armies on high worship, as doth every creature here below.

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

*The foregoing is repeated.*

**THE MATINS PROKEIMENON**

**Sunday Matins Prokeimenon, Tone VI**

**Deacon:** Let us attend. Wisdom. Let us attend. The Prokeimenon in the Sixth Tone:

O Lord, stir up Thy might and come to save us.

**Chanters:** O Lord, stir up Thy might \* and come to save us.

**Deacon:** *Stichos:* O Shepherd of Israel, attend, Thou that leadest Joseph like a sheep.

**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

**Chanters:** O Lord, stir up Thy might \* and come to save us.

**Deacon:** O Lord, stir up Thy might:

**Chanters:** And come to save us.

**Deacon:** Let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Priest:** For holy art Thou, our God, and Thou restest in the saints, 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 the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** Amen.

**Let Every Breath Praise the Lord**

**Deacon:** Let every breath praise the Lord.

**Chanters:** Let every breath praise the Lord.

**Deacon:** *Stichos:* Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.

**Chanters:** Let every breath praise the Lord.

**Deacon:** Let every breath:

**Chanters:** Praise the Lord.

**THE MATINS GOSPEL**

**Deacon:** And that He will vouchsafe unto us the hearing of the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord God.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

**Deacon:** Wisdom, Aright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

**Priest:** Peace be unto all.

**Chanters:** And to thy spirit.

**Priest:** The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to *N.*

**Chanters:** Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

*The priest reads the Resurrectional Matins Gospel of the week.*

**SEVENTH RESURRECTIONAL GOSPEL**

**Holy Gospel according to John,**

**§ 63 [20: 1-10]**

At that time, the first day of the week cometh Mary Magdalene early, when it was yet dark, unto the

sepulchre and saw the stone taken away from the sepulchre. Then she ran and came to Simon Peter and to the other disciple, whom Jesus loved, and said unto them, 'They have taken away the Lord out of the sepulchre, and we know not where they have laid Him!' Peter therefore went forth, and that other disciple, and came to the sepulchre. And they both ran together, and the other disciple outran Peter and came first to the sepulchre. And stooping down and looking in, he saw the linen cloths lying, yet he went not in. Then came Simon Peter following him, and went into the sepulchre and saw the linen cloths as they lay and the napkin that had been about His head, not lying with the linen cloths, but wrapped together in a place by itself. Then the other disciple, who came first to the sepulchre, went in also; and he saw, and believed. For as yet they knew not the Scripture, that He must rise again from the dead. Then the disciples went away again unto their own home.

*At the conclusion of the Matins Gospel, we sing:*

**Chanters:** Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

**Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ**

*And we sing this resurrectional hymn, in Tone VI —*

**Chanters:** Having beheld the Resurrection of Christ, \* let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, \* the only sinless One. \* We worship Thy Cross, O Christ, \* and Thy holy Resurrection we hymn and glorify. \* For Thou art our God, \* and we know none other beside Thee; \* we call upon Thy name. \* O come, all ye faithful, \* let us worship Christ's holy Resurrection, \* for, behold, through the Cross joy hath come to all the world. \* Ever blessing the Lord, \* we hymn His Resurrection; \* for, having endured crucifixion, \* He hath destroyed death by death.

**Psalm 50**

**Reader:** 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 Sion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be builded.

Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

### Troparia after Psalm 50

*After Psalm 50, we chant in Tone VI —*

**Chanters:** Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

Through the prayers of the Apostles, \* O Merciful One, \* blot out the multitude of our transgressions.

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

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

*In Tone VI:* Have mercy on me, O God, \* according to Thy great mercy; \* and according to the multitude of Thy compassions, \* blot out my transgressions.

*Then this sticheron:*

Jesus having risen from the grave \* as He foretold, \* hath given us life eternal, \* and great mercy.

### SAVE, O GOD, THY PEOPLE

**Deacon:** Save, O God, Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance; visit Thy world with mercy and compassions; exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thine abundant mercies: through the intercessions of our immaculate Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary; through the power of the precious and life-giving Cross; through the mediations of the honourable, heavenly bodiless Hosts; of the honourable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner, and Baptist John; of the Holy glorious, and all-praised apostles; (*if there be commemorated one of the twelve apostles or evangelists, there is said:* of the holy Apostles (and Evangelists) *N.*, and the other holy, glorious, and all-praised apostles); of our fathers among the saints and great ecumenical 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-of-the-Apostles Methodius and Cyril, Teachers of the Slavs; of the holy Right-Believing and Equal-of-the-Apostles Great Prince Vladimir, and 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, Joasaph, Hermogenes, Pitrim, Innocent, and John; of the holy Hieromartyrs and Confessors: Tikhon, Patriarch of Moscow; Vladimir of Kiev, Benjamin and Joseph of Petrograd, Peter of Krutitsa, Cyril of Kazan, Agathangel of Yaroslavl, Andronicus of Perm, Hermogenes of Tobolsk, the priests John, John, Peter, and Philosoph, and all the new hieromartyrs and confessors of the Russian Church; of the holy glorious, and victorious martyrs: the holy glorious Great-martyr, Trophy-bearer and Wonderworker George; the holy Great-martyr and Healer Panteleimon; the holy Great-martyr Barbara; and the holy Right-believing Russian Princes and Passion-bearers Boris and Gleb, and Igor; and the holy Right-believing Passion-bearers: Tsar-Martyr Nicholas, Tsaritsa-Martyr Alexandra, the Martyred Crown Prince Alexis, and the Royal Martyrs Olga, Tatiana, Maria, and Anastasia; and the holy nun-martyrs: Grand Duchess Elizabeth and Nun Barbara, and all the New Martyrs of Russia; of our holy and God-bearing fathers: Anthony and Theodosius of the Kiev Caves; Sergius, the Abbot of Radonezh, and Seraphim of Sarov; Job, Abbot and Wonderworker of Pochaev; of the holy Righteous John of Kronstadt; of the holy Blessed Xenia; of our holy and God-bearing fathers: Herman of Alaska; Paisius Velichkovsky; Leo,



**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

Macarius, Ambrose, and the other Elders of Optina; the hierarchs Innocent of Moscow, Nicholas of Japan, John of Shanghai and San Francisco; and *N.(N)*, (*whose Temple it is and whose day it is*); of the holy Righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints; we pray Thee, O Lord plenteous in mercy, hearken unto us sinners that pray unto Thee, and have mercy on us.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy. *Twelve times.*

**Priest:** Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thy Most-holy, and Good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** Amen.

*Four Canons: that of the Resurrection, with 4 troparia; that of the Theotokos from the Octoechos, with 2 troparia; and the two Canons of the Menaion, with 8 troparia. Katavasia: 'I will open my mouth...'*

**THE CANONS**

**Ode I**

*Canon of the Resurrection, in Tone VI*

*Irmos:* Traversing the deep on foot, as though it were dry land, and seeing the tyrant Pharaoh drowned, Israel cried aloud: Let us chant unto God a hymn of victory!

*Refrain:* Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

O good Jesus, with Thy hands which were stretched out on the Cross Thou didst fill all things with the good pleasure of the Father; wherefore, we all sing a song of victory unto Thee.

*Refrain:* Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Cringing before Thee like a handmaid, death was commanded to approach Thee, the Master of life, Who through her granteth us endless life and resurrection.

*Refrain:* Most holy Theotokos, save us.

*Theotokion:* Having received thine own Creator incarnate of thy seedless womb in manner past understanding, O pure one, as He Himself desired, thou wast truly shown to be the Mistress of creation.

*Canon of the Theotokos, in Tone VI*

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos save us.

When Eve partook of the fruit of the forbidden tree, she brought down the curse; yet when thou gavest birth

to Christ, the Firstfruits of blessing, O pure one, thou didst annul it.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Having through the divine lightning given birth unto Christ the pearl, O pure one, with the light of thy radiance drive away the darkness of my passions and the turmoil of transgressions.

*First Canon of the Feast, in Tone IV*

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Thy precious robe hast thou given unto the people who ever honour thee, O Virgin Theotokos, as a sacred bulwark which ever overcometh every evil circumstance of the adversary by the power of the Spirit.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Thou didst hallow thy sacred robe by the touch of thy body and the touch of Him Who for our sake revealed Himself on earth in the flesh through thy pure blood. For its sake dost thou sanctify all thy servants who hymn thee, O Virgin.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

A precious treasure hast thou bestowed upon all who faithfully honour thee, O good Virgin: thy truly honourable robe which doth enrich all with the gifts of the divine Spirit and the working of many miracles.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

O ewe-lamb without blemish, who gavest birth unto the Lamb of God in manner transcending nature: thou hast given us thy precious robe, which truly doth ever wash away the spots and wrinkles from those who bow down before thee, O all-immaculate.

*Second Canon of the Feast, in Tone IV*

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

The temple of the all-pure one, a radiant and inextinguishable lamp, having acquired her precious robe as a luminous heaven, doth today sanctify the whole world with rays of grace.

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

Having acquired thy divine robe, Thy city hath invincible might and strength and a bond of confirmation. Wherefore, it boasteth in thee, O all-pure one.

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

**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

Truly thy most precious shrine hath appeared on earth as the ark of old, O Theotokos, bearing its signs, but keeping the faithful in true knowledge of God.

*Katavasia, Tone 4:* I will open my mouth, and with the Spirit will it be filled; and I shall utter discourse unto the Queen and Mother, and shall appear, keeping splendid festival; and, rejoicing, I will hymn her wonders.

**Ode III**

*Canon of the Resurrection, in Tone VI*

*Irmos:* There is none as holy as Thee, O Lord my God, Who hast uplifted the horn of Thy faithful and established us on the rock of the confession of Thee, O Good One.

*Refrain:* Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Creation, beholding God crucified in the flesh, melted away in fear; yet it was held firmly together by the sustaining hand of Him Who was crucified for our sake.

*Refrain:* Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Wretched death, undone by death, lieth lifeless, for unable to endure the assault of divine Life, mighty death is slain, and resurrection is given to all.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos save us.

*Theotokion:* The miracle of thy divine birthgiving transcendeth every order of nature, O pure one; for thou didst supernaturally conceive God in thy womb, and having given birth thou dost ever remain a virgin.

*Canon of the Theotokos, in Tone VI*

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos save us.

The Good One, ineffably receiving my corrupt and mortal flesh from thy womb and rendering it incorrupt, O most pure Mother of God, eternally bound it to Himself.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Beholding God incarnate of thee, O Virgin, the choirs of the angels were filled with awe and fear, and with unceasing hymnody they honour thee as the Mother of God.

*First Canon of the Feast, in Tone IV*

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Let us hymn the Mother of God, the beauteous adornment and portal of heaven, as well as her robe, which poureth forth divine gifts, which we lovingly venerate.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

O pure one, with the garment of incorruption hast thou clothed, by thine incorrupt birthgiving, all who have been stripped naked by corruption. And who have been stripped naked by corruption. And to them thou hast given thy precious robe as a treasure which cannot be taken away.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Him Who clad the whole sky in clouds didst thou wrap in thy robe, O all-pure one. And faithfully bowing down before it, we glorify thee, O protection of our souls.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

This divine temple is for the afflicted a treatment which costeth nought, as a wellspring which unceasingly poureth forth healings, O all-immaculate one.

*Second Canon of the Feast, in Tone IV*

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Ye faithful, let us honour today, as a bond of our union with God, the robe of the pure one, venerating it with faith.

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

Through grace doth the most precious robe of the pure one today pour forth healings upon us, the faithful.

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

Like the morning dew doth thine ever-flowing joy ever quench the furnace of the passions of those who hymn thee.

*Katavasia, Tone 4:* O Theotokos, thou living and abundant fountain, in thy divine glory establish those who hymn thee and spiritually form themselves into a choir; and vouchsafe unto them crowns of glory.

**The Small Ectenia**

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

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and

**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

**Chanters:** To Thee O Lord.

**Priest:** For Thou art our God, 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 the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** Amen.

**Kontakion**

*Kontakion of the Deposition of the Precious Robe of the Theotokos, in Tone IV, Special Melody:* ‘Having been lifted up...’ —

O pure one, full of divine grace, \* thou hast given all the faithful a garment of incorruption, thy sacred robe, \* wherewith thou didst cover thy sacred body, \* O protection of all mankind. \* With love do we celebrate its deposition, \* and cry out to thee with fear, O pure one: \* Rejoice, O Virgin, thou boast of Christians!

*Ikos:* With faith let all of us who have been saved by her birthgiving bless Mary, the Theotokos, the pure vesture and tabernacle of the Word of God, the animate cloud and jar of manna; and let us touch the precious robe, wherewith holding the Master, she bore as a babe Him Who hath robed Himself in our flesh. Through Him was human nature caught up to the life and kingdom that are above all. Wherefore, we cry aloud with joy: Rejoice, O Virgin, thou boast of Christians!

**Sessional Hymn**

*Sessional hymn of the feast, in Tone IV, Special Melody:* ‘Having been lifted up ...’ —

Rivers of miracles, proceeding from thy most precious shrine as from Eden, water the face of the earth, pouring forth grace upon those who faithfully honour thee, O Theotokos. Wherefore, we hymn and faithfully praise thee, and ever thankfully cry out: Rejoice, O thou who art the only hope of them who hymn thee!

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

*The foregoing sessional hymn is repeated.*

**Ode IV**

*Canon of the Resurrection, in Tone VI*

*Irmos:* Christ is my power, my God and my Lord, the honoured Church doth sing, crying out in godly manner with a pure mind, keeping festival in the Lord.

*Refrain:* Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

The Tree blossomed forth true life, O Christ; for the Cross was planted and, watered with the blood and water which flowed from Thine incorrupt side, budded forth life for us.

*Refrain:* Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

No longer will the serpent falsely proffer deification, for Christ, the Deifier of human nature, hath now given me unhindered access to the path of life.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos save us.

*Theotokion:* Truly ineffable and unapproachable to those on earth and in heaven are the mysteries of thy divine birthgiving, O Ever-virgin.

*Canon of the Theotokos, in Tone VI*

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Saved by thee, O all-pure one we hymn thee, the most immaculate one; and piously chanting, we cry: Blessed art thou, O Ever-virgin, who gavest birth unto God!

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos save us.

O Virgin, most blessed one, thou gavest birth to the Light unwaning Who shineth in the flesh upon those in the darkness of life; and thou hast poured forth joy upon those who hymn thee, O Ever-virgin.

*First Canon of the Feast, in Tone IV*

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Let us exalt her who alone is blessed, and let us touch her robe in faith, that we may draw forth the grace of the Spirit.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

The city that honoureth thee, O Maiden, having acquired thy robe as a priceless treasure, doth venerate it in faith and receiveth grace.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

O all-immaculate one, we honour thy robe, for it is a vesture of glory that poureth forth incorruption upon all who praise thee in hymns.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

O all-immaculate one, who alone art blessed, who hast been shown to be more holy than the cherubim:

**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

from every evil circumstance save thou the souls of them who honour thee in faith.

*Second Canon of the Feast, in Tone IV*

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Having established thee as a most honoured firmament, O Theotokos, the Creator and Fashioner hath adorned thee with shining rays as with stars, whereby thou dost adorn the ends of the earth.

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

From earth to heaven doth thy divine robe draw us who have been fervently enkindled with love therefore, O pure Theotokos. Wherefore, we glorify thee as the cause of Him Who is greater than all.

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

Behold, inexhaustible grace! Come, all ye who love the feasts of the Church, and with contrite heart draw ye forth the divine streams which pour forth abundantly from the precious shrine of the all-hymned one!

*Katavasia, Tone 4:* Seated in glory upon the throne of the Godhead, Jesus most divine hath come on a light cloud, and with His incorrupt arm hath saved those who cry: Glory to Thy power, O Christ!

**Ode V**

*Canon of the Resurrection, in Tone VI*

*Irmos:* With Thy divine light illumine the souls of those who with love rise at dawn unto Thee, I pray Thee, O Good One, that they may know Thee, O Word of God, to be the true God Who calleth all forth from the darkness of sin.

*Refrain:* Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

The cherubim now withdraw from me, and the flaming sword is now withdrawn, O Master, since they beheld Thee, O Word of God, as the true God Who made a path to paradise for the thief.

*Refrain:* Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

No longer will I fear returning to the earth, O Christ, for in Thy great loving-kindness Thou hast led me up, the forgotten one, from the earth to the heights of incorruption, through Thy resurrection.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos save us.

*Theotokion:* Save those who with all their soul confess thee to be the Theotokos, O good Mistress of the world, for we have thee, the true Theotokos, as an invincible intercession.

*Canon of the Theotokos, in Tone VI*

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Resplendent in purity and light, O most hymned one, thou becamest the divine habitation of the Master; for thou wast shown to be the only Mother of God, who didst bear Him in thine arms as a babe.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Wearing the noetic beauty of thy most comely soul, thou becamest the Bride of God, sealed with virginity, O pure one, and illumining the world with the light of purity.

*First Canon of the Feast, in Tone IV*

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

To us, thy servants, O pure Mistress, hast thou given thy robe and thy precious cincture as a divine foundation and a wall of defense.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

O all-pure one, thou hast shown forth the temple which doth enshrine thy robe to be a beauteous paradise which emitteth the fragrance of the Spirit.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

O all-holy one, sanctify the souls and bodies of us who with faith honour thy holy robe as most precious.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

O Theotokos, show thou forth as temples of the God Who dwelt within thee us who bless thee with faith in thy divine temple.

*Second Canon of the Feast, in Tone IV*

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Thou hast magnified Thy Mother, O Lord; beyond compare hast Thou exalted her glory above all the noetic powers.

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

O all-pure Theotokos, thou art she who abundantly poureth forth the grace of God from thy holy shrine upon those who bow down before thee with love.

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

With thy power are faithful kings girded about. And thy city, having thee as a bond between it and heaven, is honoured by thy robe.

*Katavasia, Tone 4:* All things are filled with awe at thy divine glory; for thou, O Virgin who hast not known wedlock, didst contain within thy womb Him

**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

Who is God over all, and gavest birth to the timeless Son, granting peace unto all who hymn thee.

**Ode VI**

*Canon of the Resurrection, in Tone VI*

*Irmos:* Beholding the sea of life surging with the tempest of temptations, fleeing to Thy calm haven I cry unto Thee: Lead up my life from corruption, O greatly Merciful One!

*Refrain:* Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Crucified, O Master, with Thy nails Thou didst annul the curse against us; and pierced in the side by the spear, Thou didst free the world, rending asunder the record of Adam's transgression.

*Refrain:* Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Having been tripped by deceit, Adam fell headlong into the abyss of hades; but Thou, Who art a merciful God by nature, didst go down to search for him and, lifting him upon Thy shoulder, didst raise him up with Thyself.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos save us.

*Theotokion:* O all-pure Mistress who for men gavest birth to Christ, the Helmsman, allay the inconstant and grievous tumult of my passions, and grant serenity to my heart.

*Canon of the Theotokos, in Tone VI*

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Moses, great among the prophets, prefigured thee as the ark, the table, the candlestand, the jar, describing in figures the incarnation of the Most High which would be wrought in thee, O Virgin Mother.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Death is slain, and the corruption of Adam's condemnation is abolished, having been dashed against thy Fruit, O Mistress; for thou gavest birth unto the Life which delivereth from corruption those who hymn thee.

*First Canon of the Feast, in Tone IV*

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

O thou who gavest birth unto the King and Lord of all, thou hast shown forth thy precious and holy robe as an indestructible rampart for the city which ruleth over all.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Rejoicing, let us glorify the grace of the Virgin, and let us honour her most holy robe, from whence proceedeth all health for the afflicted.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

We know thee to be a wellspring pouring forth living waters, and we honour thy divine robe, from whence we, the faithful, do ever draw forth healing.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

O Theotokos, the Lord Who was with thee, took upon Himself human nature; and all the evils of him who is alien to our race hath He driven away.

*Second Canon of the Feast, in Tone IV*

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

The Lord hath wholly glorified thee in manner surpassing nature, adorning thee withal, O Maiden Theotokos; and with thy cincture, robe, and their divine shrine hath He honoured thee completely.

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

Having acquired thee as their strength and boast, the faithful are robed in glory through thy precious robe, O Theotokos, having obtained thee as an honoured and most splendid adornment.

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

Of old all the prophets divinely strove to behold thine ineffable glory, O Theotokos; and in times past He Who transcendeth time revealed Himself to us through thee.

*Katavasia, Tone 4:* Celebrating this divine and most honoured festival of the Mother of God, come, ye divinely wise, let us clap our hands and glorify God Who was born of her.

**The Small Ectenia**

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

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

**Chanters:** To Thee O Lord.

**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 the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** Amen.

**Kontakion**

*Kontakion of the Resurrection, in Tone VI —*

Having by His life bestowing hand \* raised up all the dead out of the dark abysses, \* Christ God, the Giver of life, \* hath bestowed the Resurrection upon the fallen human race; \* for He is the Saviour of all, \* the Resurrection, and the Life, and the God of all.

*Ikos:* We, the faithful, hymn and bow down before the Cross and Thy burial, O Bestower of life, O Immortal One. Thou didst raise the dead with Thyself, didst break down the gates of death, and didst destroy the dominion of hell, in that Thou art God. Wherefore, with love we mortals glorify Thee Who hast arisen and cast down the most destructive might of the enemy, and hast raised up all who have believed Thee to have risen and delivered the world from the arrows of the serpent and the deception of the enemy, in that Thou art the God of all.

**Ode VII**

*Canon of the Resurrection, in Tone VI*

*Irmos:* The Angel caused the furnace to pour forth dew upon the pious youths, and the command of God, which consumed the Chaldeans, prevailed upon the tyrant to cry out: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

*Refrain:* Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Lamenting at Thy passion, the sun cloaked itself in gloom, O Master, and that day, throughout all the earth, light was darkened, crying: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

*Refrain:* Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

The uttermost depths were clothed in light through Thy descent, O Christ; and our first father was shown to be full of gladness, and, dancing, he leapt up, crying: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos save us.

*Theotokion:* Through thee, O Virgin Mother, radiant Light hath shone forth upon the whole world; for thou

gavest birth unto God, the Creator of all. Him do thou entreat, O most pure one, that He send down great mercy upon us, the faithful.

*Canon of the Theotokos, in Tone VI*

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos save us.

The furnace did not consume the three youths who prefigured thy birthgiving; for, without consuming thee, the divine Fire made His abode within thee, and hath taught all to cry: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Enlightened by thy luminous radiance, the ends of the earth bless thee, O most pure Mother, as thou didst foretell, and, chanting with grace, they cry: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

*First Canon of the Feast, in Tone IV*

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

With a mind uplifted and a contrite heart let us glorify the most exalted throne of the King, the all-holy and highly favoured Maiden.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

O chosen abode of God, thy robe which lieth in this thine honoured abode do we honour as the holy ark and protection of the pious.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Every man is renewed who approacheth and kisseth the holy shrine containing thy splendid robe, O pure Virgin.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

O pure Theotokos, save thou the city that honoureth thee from all famine, earthquake, affliction, foreign invasion, and the malice of the adversary.

*Second Canon of the Feast, in Tone IV*

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

O Good One, Thou alone, as the Sun of righteousness, hast divinely adorned with Thy divers gifts the temple of the pure one, wherein she emitteth brilliant rays from her robe.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Thy divine vessels truly pour forth the grace of miracles upon the faithful, O all-pure one, and from thy shrine noetic streams flow forth abundantly, as from another Eden, upon them who honour thee.

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

**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

O all-immaculate Virgin, the shrine which covereth the robe that covered thy precious body doth purify from all defilement of soul.

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

‘Now draw ye all nigh with gladness! Come, ye who are on earth,’ the shrine crieth mystically, ‘that ye may embrace the Lady’s most glorious robe which is laid up as a treasure within me!’

*Katavasia, Tone 4:* The divinely wise youths worshiped not a creation rather than the Creator, but manfully trampling the threat of fire underfoot, they rejoiced, chanting: Blessed art Thou, O all-hymned Lord and God of our fathers!

**Ode VIII**

*Canon of the Resurrection, in Tone VI*

*Irmos:* From the flame didst Thou pour forth dew upon the venerable ones, and didst consume the sacrifice of the righteous one with water; for Thou, O Christ, dost do all things soever Thou desirest. Thee do we exalt supremely for all ages!

*Refrain:* Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

The Jewish people, who of old were slayers of the prophets, hath jealousy now made slayers of God, for they lifted Thee up upon the Cross, O Word of God. Him do we exalt supremely for all ages.

*Refrain:* Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst not leave the vault of heaven, and, descending into hades, Thou didst raise up with Thyself all of man, who lay in the mire, O Christ; and he exalteth Thee supremely for all ages.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos save us.

*Theotokion:* From Light thou didst conceive the Word, the Bestower of light; and having ineffably given birth unto Him, thou hast been glorified. For the Spirit of God dwelt within thee, O Maiden. Wherefore, we hymn thee for all ages.

*Canon of the Theotokos, in Tone VI*

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Having arrayed thee like a queen in the effulgence of the Spirit as in golden vesture, thy Son set thee at His own right hand, O all-pure one. Him do we exalt supremely for all ages.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos save us.

He Who by His will alone established the world taketh flesh from thine all-pure womb, desiring to form

it anew from on high. Him do we exalt supremely for all ages.

*First Canon of the Feast, in Tone IV*

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

With thankful voices we hymn thee, the Mediatrix of all that is good for us; and, kissing thy precious robe, O Maiden, we cry out: Bless ye the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Having the sacred garment of the all-pure Virgin set as a noetic candle upon the candlestick of the altar, we ever illumine the eyes of our hearts.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

In no wise hast thou deprived thine unworthy servants of thy sacred touch, O Virgin; for in place of thy living body thou hast given thy robe unto all.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

With hymns divine let us honour the spacious dwelling-place of God: her who is most pure among mothers, the portal of heaven whereby the gate that leadeth to death hath been shut.

*Second Canon of the Feast, in Tone IV*

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

The angels now join chorus in thine honoured temple, O all-pure one, and surround thy precious and holy robe with joy and love, O pure Mistress. And we bow down with great gladness, hymning thee, the glory of our race.

Let us bless the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Lord.

O most pure one, thou art the most honoured joy of all, the staff which budded forth the Flower of Life, the phial of the myrrh of the Spirit, the treasury of good things, the wellspring of fragrance, whence thy divine shrine doth pour forth the myrrh of healing.

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

The spiritual armies hymn thy mighty works, O pure and all-pure one; and all the patriarchs, prophets, and apostles, and the choir of martyrs and the venerable openly proclaim the fullness thereof. And with them we also bow down before thee.

We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord, praising and supremely exalting Him unto all ages.

*Katavasia, Tone 4:* The Offspring of the Theotokos saved the pious children in the furnace — then in

## 7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos

figure, but now in deed — and He moveth all the world to chant: Hymn ye the Lord, ye works, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

### The Song of the Most Holy Theotokos

**Deacon:** The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us magnify in song.

*And we sing the Song of the Most Holy Theotokos (the Magnificat).*

**Chanters:** My soul doth magnify the Lord, \* and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

*Refrain:* More honourable than the Cherubim, \* and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; \* who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, \* the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

For He hath looked upon the lowliness of His handmaiden; \* for behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

*Refrain:* More honourable than the Cherubim, \* and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; \* who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, \* the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

For the Mighty One hath done great things to me, and holy is His name; \* and His mercy is on them that fear Him unto generation and generation.

*Refrain:* More honourable than the Cherubim, \* and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; \* who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, \* the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

He hath showed strength with His arm, \* and He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their heart.

*Refrain:* More honourable than the Cherubim, \* and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; \* who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, \* the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and exalted them of low degree; \* He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He hath sent empty away.

*Refrain:* More honourable than the Cherubim, \* and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; \* who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, \* the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

He hath holpen His servant Israel in remembrance of His mercy, \* as He spake to our fathers, to Abraham and his seed forever.

*Refrain:* More honourable than the Cherubim, \* and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; \* who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, \* the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

### Ode IX

#### *Canon of the Resurrection, in Tone VI*

*Irmos:* It is not possible for men to behold God, upon Whom the ranks of angels dare not gaze; but through thee, O most pure one, hath the Word appeared incarnate unto men, and magnifying Him with the armies of heaven, we call thee blessed.

*Refrain:* Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

While sharing in sufferings through Thy sufferings, Thou didst remain untouched by the passions, O Word of God; yet as Thou art suffering for the passions, Thou dost loose man from the passions, O our Saviour; for Thou alone art dispassionate and almighty.

*Refrain:* Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Receiving the corruption of death, Thou didst keep Thy body untouched by corruption, nor didst Thou leave Thy life-creating and divine soul in hades, O Master; but having arisen as from sleep, Thou didst raise us up with Thyself.

*Refrain:* O Most Holy Trinity, Our God, Glory be to Thee!

*Triadicon:* O all ye men, with pure lips let us glorify God the Father and the Son Who is equally without beginning, and let us honour the ineffable and all-glorious power of the most Holy Spirit; for Thou alone art the almighty and indivisible Trinity.

#### *Canon of the Theotokos, in Tone VI*

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos save us.

The Star which shineth forth out of Jacob with the rays of divinity shone forth upon those held fast in darkness; for through thee, O most pure one, did Christ God the Word become incarnate. And illumined by Him, with the armies of heaven we call thee blessed.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Strengthened by thy power and grace, I have earnestly set forth hymnody for thee with all my heart. Accept it, O pure virgin, bestowing on me thy greatly radiant grace out of thine incorrupt treasures, O blessed of God.

#### *First Canon of the Feast, in Tone IV*

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.



**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

Lo! with hymns of joy we honour thee, the bed of Solomon; and surrounding thy precious robe as it were a second ark of holiness, we received salvific healings, O Ever-Virgin.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Now, O Virgin, thy divine shrine, which containeth thy precious robe, is revealed as a source of light emitting rays of healing, dispelling the darkness of infirmities; and with love do we venerate it.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Today all the powers of heaven rejoice with us at the veneration of thy robe, as do all the apostles, prophets, martyrs, the righteous, and the venerable, O Mistress who alone art ever virgin.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Thou hast bestowed thy robe as a radiant garment and a wall of defense upon the city that reigneth over all cities and honoureth thee as Queen of all creation, O Theotokos, Mother and Virgin.

*Second Canon of the Feast, in Tone IV*

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

O Theotokos, thy shrine hath been shown to be a most honoured chamber, for it containeth thy precious robe, thy virginal and bridal garment, and preserveth it as a treasury of life.

*Refrain:* Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Having come today to the temple which portrayeth all the celestial adornment of the Virgin, O ye faithful, illumined with rays of wonders as by the stars, we are enlightened with splendour and grace.

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

O Theotokos, thy city hath thy cincture and thy precious robe as a rampart, the bond of unity of divine teachings, the boast of the Orthodox, and the victorious hymnody of kings.

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

We hymn thine ineffable glory and thy boundless grace; for thou art the source of wisdom from whence the Word doth come unto all who honour thee and magnify thy birthgiving, O all-pure one.

*Katavasia, Tone 4:* Let every mortal leap for joy, enlightened by the Spirit, and let the nature of the bodiless hosts keep festival, honouring the sacred feast of the Mother of God; and let them cry aloud: Rejoice, O most blessed Theotokos, pure Ever-virgin!

**The Small Ectenia**

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

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

**Chanters:** To Thee O Lord.

**Priest:** For all the Hosts of Heaven praise Thee, 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 the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** Amen.

**HOLY IS THE LORD**

**Deacon:** Holy is the Lord our God.

**Chanters:** Holy is the Lord our God.

**Deacon:** *Stichos:* For holy is the Lord our God.

**Chanters:** Holy is the Lord our God.

**Deacon:** *Stichos:* Above all peoples is our God.

**Chanters:** Holy is the Lord our God.

**EXAPOSTILARIA**

*The Seventh Gospel Exapostilarion —*

When Mary said that the Lord had been taken away, Simon Peter and the other initiate of the mysteries, whom Jesus loved, ran to the sepulchre; and when they arrived, they found only the linen-clothes lying within, while the napkin which had covered the Saviour's head lay in a place apart from them. Wherefore, they kept silence until they beheld Christ again.

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

*Exapostilarion of the feast, Special Melody:* 'O Light immutable...' —

O ye mortals, come ye, \* let us with hymns honour today \* the robe of the divine Maiden, \* Mary the

**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

Theotokos, \* which sheltered Christ, \* that we may ever be blessed by the grace thereof.

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

*Another Exapostilarion of the feast —*

Thou hast renewed nature and time, \* O Mother of God; \* for thy birthgiving was incorrupt, \* and incorrupt is thy robe, \* wherewith thou dost protect thy city \* and dost uphold the sceptres of piety.

**THE LAUDS (THE PRAISES)**

**Canonarch:** In the Sixth Tone, Let every breath praise the Lord.

*Then immediately we chant Lauds (Psalms 148, 149, and 150) —*

**Psalm 148**

**Chanters:** Let every breath praise the Lord. \* Praise the Lord from the heavens, \* praise Him in the highest. \* To Thee is due praise, O God.

Praise Him, all ye His angels; \* praise Him, all ye His hosts. \* To Thee is due praise, O God.

*And the rest of the verses are read down to the beginning of the stichoi, i.e., the point at which the stichera are inserted.*

Praise Him, O sun and moon; praise Him all ye stars and light.

Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord; for He spake, and they came to be; He commanded, and they were created.

He established them for ever, yea, for ever and ever; He hath set an ordinance, and it shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all ye abysses.

Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest, which perform His word.

The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all cedars.

The beasts and all the cattle, creeping things and wingéd birds.

Kings of the earth, and all peoples, princes and all the judges of the earth.

Young men and virgins, elders with the younger; let them praise the name of the Lord, for exalted is the name of Him alone.

His praise is above the earth and heaven, and He shall exalt the horn of His people.

This is the hymn for all His saints, for the sons of Israel, and for the people that draw nigh unto Him.

**Psalm 149**

Sing unto the Lord a new song; His praise is in the church of the saints.

Let Israel be glad in Him that made him, let the sons of Sion rejoice in their King.

Let them praise His name in the dance; with the timbrel and the psaltery let them chant unto Him.

For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people, and He shall exalt the meek with salvation.

The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds.

The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall be in their hands.

To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the peoples.

To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron.

**Stichera at the Praises**

*8 Stichera: 4 for the resurrection from the Octoechos; and 4 for the feast from the Menaion.*

*The Resurrection Stichera, in Tone VI —*

*Stichos:* To do among them the judgement that is written. \* This glory shall be to all His saints.

Thy Cross, O Lord, is the life and resurrection of Thy people; and we who set our hope thereon hymn Thee, our risen God. Have mercy upon us!

**Psalm 150**

*Stichos:* Praise ye God in His saints, \* praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Thy burial hath opened paradise to the human race, O Master; and, delivered from corruption, we hymn Thee, our risen God. Have mercy upon us!

*Stichos:* Praise Him for His mighty acts, \* praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.

Let us hymn Christ Who is risen from the dead, with the Father and the Spirit; and let us cry out to Him: Thou art our life and resurrection! Have mercy upon us!

*Stichos:* Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, \* praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

*Automelon:* Thou didst rise from the tomb on the third day, O Christ, raising up our forefather with Thyself. Wherefore, the human race glorifieth Thee and hymneth Thy resurrection.

## 7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos

*These stichera of the feast, in Tone IV, Special Melody:*  
'As one valiant among the martyrs ...' —

*Stichos:* Praise Him with timbrel and dance, \* praise Him with strings and flute.

Every day the shrine which containeth thy robe is acknowledged as an ark of sanctification, a sacred wall of defense, the boast and glory of thy servants, O all-pure one. And having gathered together thereat in sacred manner, we hymn thy many mighty works and the abyss of thy wonders.

*Stichos:* Praise Him with tuneful cymbals; \* praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. Let every breath praise the Lord.

Behold, a most glorious place! Behold, an ever-splendid abode wherein a treasure hath been laid up by grace: the precious robe of the divine Maiden. Draw nigh, ye people, and openly draw forth healing and enlightenment therefrom, and with thankful hearts cry out: O all-holy Virgin, we who are saved by thy birthgiving bless thee!

*Stichos:* Arise, O Lord, into Thy rest, \* Thou and the ark of Thy holiness.

In gladness have we attained the feast of the deposition of thy robe, O Mistress; for today hast thou vouchsafed that thy sacred vesture be given to thy city, as an inviolate treasury, a precious gift, a wealth that cannot be taken away, a river of healing full of the gifts of the Spirit.

*And this idiomelon for the feast, in Tone II —*

*Stichos:* The rich among the people \* shall entreat thy countenance.

Having cleansed mind and thought, let us celebrate with the angels, radiantly beginning the hymn of David to the Maiden Bride of Christ our God, the King of all, saying: 'Arise, O Lord, into Thy rest, Thou and the ark of Thy holiness!' For, having adorned her like unto a comely palace, Thou didst appoint her to Thy city, O Master, to establish it and protect it by Thy mighty power from barbarian adversaries, through her supplications.

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

*Seventh Gospel Sticheron, Tone VII —*

Lo! It is dark and very early in the morning. Why standest thou by the tomb, O Mary, harbouring much darkness in thy mind, wherein thou askest: Where hath Jesus been laid? But behold the disciples who have

come running together, and how they have discovered the resurrection by the grave-clothes and the winding sheet, and remembered the Scriptures concerning them! And we, believing with them and through them, hymn Thee: Christ the Bestower of life.

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

*Theotokion, in Tone II —*

Most blessed art Thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him Who became incarnate of Thee is hades led captive, Adam recalled, the curse annulled, Eve set free, death slain, and we are given life. Wherefore, we cry aloud in praise: Blessed art Thou, O Christ God, Who hast been thus well-pleased, glory to Thee.

### THE GREAT DOXOLOGY

**Priest:** Glory to Thee Who hast showed us the light.

*And we chant the Great Doxology:*

**Chanters:** Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory. O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit.

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world; have mercy on us; Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For Thou only art holy; Thou only art the Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever, yea, forever and ever.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name unto the ages. Amen.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee.

Blessed are Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.  
*Thrice.*

Lord, thou hast been our refuge in generation and generation. I said: O Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

O Lord, unto Thee have I fled for refuge, teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. For in Thee is the fountain of life, in Thy light shall we see light. O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee.

**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

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 the ages of ages. Amen.

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

**Resurrectional Troparion**

*After the Great Doxology, the Resurrectional Troparion, in Tone II—*

Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of hades, Thou hast destroyed the sentence of death, O Lord, delivering all from the snares of the enemy. Manifesting Thyself to Thine apostles, Thou didst send them forth to preach; and through them hast granted Thy peace to the world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.

**THE AUGMENTED ECTENIA**

**Deacon:** Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

**Deacon:** Again we pray for our great lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch *N.*; for our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan *N.*, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; for our lord the Most Reverend (Archbishop *or* Bishop) *N.*; and all our brethren in Christ.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

**Deacon:** Again we pray for this land, its authorities and armed forces.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

**Deacon:** Again we pray for the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora and for their salvation.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

**Deacon:** Again we pray to the Lord our God that He may deliver His people from enemies visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love and piety.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

**Deacon:** Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy temple (*if it be a monastery: this holy monastery*): and for all our fathers and brethren gone to their rest before us, and the Orthodox here and everywhere laid to rest.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

**Deacon:** Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon and remission of sins of the servants of God, the brethren of this holy temple (*if it be a monastery: this holy monastery*).

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

**Deacon:** Again we pray for them that bring offerings and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple; for them that minister and them that chant, and for all the people here present, that await of Thee great and abundant mercy.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

**Priest:** For a merciful God art Thou, and the Lover of 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 the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** Amen.

**THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION**

**Deacon:** Let us complete our morning prayer unto the Lord.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

**Chanters:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** That the whole day may be perfect, holy, peaceful and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.

**Chanters:** Grant this, O Lord.

**Deacon:** An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.

**Chanters:** Grant this, O Lord.

**Deacon:** Pardon and remission of our sins and offences, let us ask of the Lord.

**Chanters:** Grant this, O Lord.

**Deacon:** Things good and profitable for our souls, and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.

**Chanters:** Grant this, O Lord.

**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

**Deacon:** That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.

**Chanters:** Grant this, O Lord.

**Deacon:** A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the dread judgement seat of Christ, let us ask.

**Chanters:** Grant this, O Lord.

**Deacon:** Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

**Chanters:** To Thee, O Lord.

**Priest:** For Thou art a God of mercy, compassion, and love for 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 the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** Amen.

**Prayer at the Bowing of the Heads**

**Priest:** Peace be unto all.

**Chanters:** And to thy spirit.

**Deacon:** Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

**Chanters:** To Thee, O Lord.

*The priest saith this prayer secretly:*

O holy Lord, Who dwellest on high and lookest down on things that are lowly, and with Thine all-seeing eye lookest down on all creation: unto Thee have we bowed the neck of our heart and body, and we pray Thee: Stretch forth Thine invisible hand from Thy holy dwelling-place and bless us all. And if in aught we have sinned, either voluntarily or involuntarily, do Thou as a good God and the Lover of mankind pardon us, granting us Thine earthly and spiritual good things.

*He exclaimeth:*

**Priest:** For Thine it is to show mercy and to save us, O our God, 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 the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** Amen.

**THE DISMISSAL**

**Deacon:** Wisdom!

**Chanters:** Father bless!

**Priest:** He that is is blessed, Christ our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** Amen. Establish, O God, the holy Orthodox Faith of Orthodox Christians unto the ages of ages.

**Priest:** O most holy Theotokos, save us.

**Chanters:** More honourable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

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

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

Lord have mercy. *Thrice.* Father, bless.

**Priest:** May Christ our true God, Who arose from the dead, through the intercessions of His most pure Mother; of the holy and glorious apostles; and Saint(s) N.(N.) (*to whom the church is dedicated*); and Saint(s) N.(N.) (*of the 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 loveth mankind.

**Chanters:** Amen.

**The Polychronion**

Our great lord and father, His Holiness *N.* \* the Patriarch of Moscow and All Russia; \* our lord the Very Most Reverend *N.*; \* Metropolitan of Eastern America and New York, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad, \* and our lord the Most Reverend Archbishop (*or* Bishop) *N.*; \* the brotherhood of this holy temple, and all Orthodox Christians: \* preserve, O Lord, for many years.

*Here endeth Matins*

*Then the reader immediately begins the First Hour.*

**THE FIRST HOUR**

**Reader:** O come, let us worship God our King.

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

**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

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

**Psalm 5**

Unto my words give ear, O Lord, hear my cry. Attend unto the voice of my supplication, O my King and my God; for unto Thee will I pray, O Lord.

In the morning shalt Thou hear my voice. In the morning shall I stand before Thee, and Thou shalt look upon me; for not a God that wiliest iniquity art Thou.

He that worketh evil shall not dwell near Thee nor shall transgressors abide before Thine eyes.

Thou hast hated all them that work iniquity; Thou shalt destroy all them that speak a lie.

A man that is bloody and deceitful shall the Lord abhor.

But as for me, in the multitude of Thy mercy shall I go into Thy house; I shall worship toward Thy holy temple in fear of Thee.

O Lord, guide me in the way of Thy righteousness; because of mine enemies, make straight my way before Thee,

For in their mouth there is no truth; their heart is vain.

Their throat is an open sepulchre, with their tongues have they spoken deceitfully; judge them, O God.

Let them fall down on account of their own devisings; according to the multitude of their ungodliness, cast them out, for they have embittered Thee, O Lord.

And let all them be glad that hope in Thee; they shall rejoice, and Thou shalt dwell among them.

And all shall glory in Thee that love Thy name, for Thou shalt bless the righteous.

O Lord, as with a shield of Thy good pleasure hast Thou crowned us.

**Psalm 89**

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in generation and generation.

Before the mountains came to be and the earth was formed and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art.

Turn not man away unto lowness; yea, Thou hast said: Turn back ye sons of men.

For a thousand years in Thine eyes, O Lord, are but as yesterday that is past, and as a watch in the night.

Things of no account shall their years be; in the morning like grass shall man pass away.

In the morning shall he bloom and pass away. In the evening shall he fall and grow withered and dry.

For we have fainted away in Thy wrath, and in Thine anger have we been troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before Thee; our lifespan is in the light of Thy countenance.

For all our days are faded away, and in Thy wrath are we fainted away; our years have, like a spider, spun out their tale.

As for the days of our years, in their span, they be threescore years and ten.

And if we be in strength, mayhap fourscore years; and what is more than these is toil and travail.

For mildness is come upon us, and we shall be chastened.

Who knoweth the might of Thy wrath? And out of fear of Thee, who can recount Thine anger?

So make Thy right hand known to me, and to them that in their heart are instructed in wisdom.

Return, O Lord; how long? And be Thou entreated concerning Thy servants.

We were filled in the morning with Thy mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and were glad.

In all our days, let us be glad for the days wherein Thou didst humble us, for the years wherein we saw evils.

And look upon Thy servants, and upon Thy works, and do Thou guide their sons.

And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us, and the works of our hands do Thou guide aright upon us, yea, the works of our hands do Thou guide aright.

**Psalm 100**

Of mercy and judgement will I sing to Thee, O Lord; I will chant and have understanding in a blameless path. When wilt Thou come unto me?

I have walked in the innocence of my heart in the midst of my house.

I have no unlawful thing before mine eyes; the workers of transgressions I have hated.

A crooked heart hath not cleaved unto me; as for the wicked man who turned from me, I knew him not.

Him that privily talked against his neighbour did I drive away from me.

With him whose eye was proud and his heart insatiate, I did not eat.

Mine eyes were upon the faithful of the land, that they might sit with me; the man that walked in the blameless path, he ministered unto me.

The proud doer dwelt not in the midst of my house; the speaker of unjust things prospered not before mine eyes.

**7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos**

In the morning I slew all the sinners of the land, utterly to destroy out of the city of the Lord all them that work iniquity.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

**Troparia**

*He readeth the Troparion of the Resurrection —*

Angelic hosts were above Thy tomb, and they that guarded Thee became as dead. And Mary stood by the grave seeking Thine immaculate body. Thou didst despoil hades and wast not tempted by it. Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst grant us life. O Thou Who didst rise from the dead, O Lord, glory be to Thee.

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

*He readeth the Troparion of the Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos —*

O Ever-virgin Theotokos, protection of mankind! Thou hast given to thy city a mighty legacy: the robe and cincture of thy most honoured body, which have remained incorrupt through thy seedless birthgiving; for in thee are nature and time renewed. Wherefore, we beseech thee to grant peace to thy city and great mercy to our souls.

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

*Theotokion:* What shall we call thee, O thou that art full of grace? Heaven: for thou hast dawned forth the Sun of Righteousness. Paradise: for thou hast blossomed forth the Flower of Immortality. Virgin: for thou hast remained incorrupt. Pure Mother: for thou hast held in thy holy embrace the Son, the God of all. Do thou entreat Him to save our souls.

**My Steps Do Thou Direct**

My steps do Thou direct according to thy saying, and let no iniquity have dominion over me. Deliver me from the false accusations of men, and I will keep Thy commandments. Make Thy face to shine upon Thy servant, and teach me Thy statutes. Let my mouth be filled with Thy praise, that I may hymn Thy glory and Thy majesty all the day long.

**Trisagion Prayers**

**Reader:** 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 the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. 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, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, 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 debts, as we forgive our debtors; 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 the ages of ages.

**Reader:** Amen.

**Kontakion**

*He readeth the Kontakion of the Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos —*

O pure one, full of divine grace, thou hast given all the faithful a garment of incorruption, thy sacred robe, wherewith thou didst cover thy sacred body, O protection of all mankind. With love do we celebrate its deposition, and cry out to thee with fear, O pure one: Rejoice, O Virgin, thou boast of Christians!

*Then:*

Lord, have mercy. *Forty times.*

**Prayer of the Hours**

**Reader:** Thou Who at all times and at every hour, in heaven and on earth, art worshipped and glorified, O Christ God, Who art long-suffering, plenteous in mercy, most compassionate, Who lovest the righteous and hast mercy on sinners; Who callest all to salvation through the promise of good things to come: Receive, O Lord, our prayers at this hour, and guide our life toward Thy commandments. Sanctify our souls, make

## 7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos

chaste our bodies, correct our thoughts, purify our intentions, and deliver us from every sorrow, evil, and pain. Compass us about with Thy holy angels, that, guarded and guided by their array, we may attain to the unity of the faith and to the knowledge of Thine unapproachable glory: For blessed art Thou unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

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

More honourable than the cherubim and beyond compare more glorious than the seraphim; who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

In the name of the Lord, father bless.

**Priest:** God be gracious unto us and bless us, and cause Thy face to shine upon us and have mercy on us.

**Reader:** Amen.

### Prayer of the First Hour

*Then the priest reads the Prayer of the First Hour in front of the holy doors:*

**Priest:** O Christ, the True Light, Who enlightenest and sanctifiest every man that cometh into the world: Let the Light of Thy countenance be signed upon us, that in it we may see the Unapproachable Light, and guide our steps in the doing of Thy commandments, through the intercessions of Thy most pure Mother, and of all Thy saints. Amen.

### To Thee, the Champion Leader

**Chanters:** To Thee, the Champion Leader, we Thy servants dedicate a feast of victory and of thanksgiving as ones rescued out of sufferings, O Theotokos: but as Thou art one with might which is invincible, from all dangers that can be do Thou deliver us, that we may cry to Thee: Rejoice, Thou Bride Unwedded!

### The Dismissal

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

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

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Father, bless.

**Priest:** May Christ our true God, {Who arose from the dead,} through the intercessions of His most pure Mother; of our holy and God-bearing fathers; and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and the Lover of mankind.

**Chanters:** Amen.

*Here endeth the First Hour*

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## AT THE HOURS

### Troparion of the Resurrection (*Tone 6*)

Angelic hosts were above Thy tomb, and they that guarded Thee became as dead. And Mary stood by the grave seeking Thine immaculate body. Thou didst despoil hades and wast not tempted by it. Thou didst meet the Virgin and didst grant us life. O Thou Who didst rise from the dead, O Lord, glory be to Thee.

### Troparion of the Robe of the Theotokos (*Tone 8*)

O Ever-virgin Theotokos, protection of mankind! Thou hast given to thy city a mighty legacy: the robe and cincture of thy most honoured body, which have remained incorrupt through thy seedless birthgiving; for in thee are nature and time renewed. Wherefore, we beseech thee to grant peace to thy city and great mercy to our souls.

### *Kontakion at the 1st & 6th Hours:*

#### **Kontakion of the Robe of the Theotokos (*Tone 4*)**

O pure one, full of divine grace, thou hast given all the faithful a garment of incorruption, thy sacred robe, wherewith thou didst cover thy sacred body, O protection of all mankind. With love do we celebrate its deposition, and cry out to thee with fear, O pure one: Rejoice, O Virgin, thou boast of Christians!

### *Kontakion at the 3rd & 9th Hours:*

#### **Kontakion of the Resurrection (*Tone 6*)**

Having by His life bestowing hand raised up all the dead out of the dark abysses, Christ God, the Giver of life, hath bestowed the Resurrection upon the fallen human race; for He is the Saviour of all, the Resurrection, and the Life, and the God of all.

## AT THE DIVINE LITURGY



**The Third Antiphon (The Beatitudes)**

*10 Troparia: 6 from the Octoechos and 4 from Ode III of Canon I of the feast after 'Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.'*

1. Remember me when Thou comest in Thy kingdom, O God my Saviour, and save me, for Thou alone lovest mankind.

2. By a tree was Adam deceived; yet again by the Tree of the Cross was the thief saved, who cried out: Remember me in Thy kingdom, O Lord!

3. O Bestower of life, Who hadst broken down the gates and portals of hades, Thou hast saved all who cry out to Thee, O Saviour: Glory to Thine arising!

4. O Thou Who by Thy burial hast made death captive, and by Thy resurrection hast filled all with joy: remember me, in that Thou art compassionate.

5. The myrrh-bearing women who came to the tomb heard an angel cry out: Christ, Who hath enlightened all things is risen!

6. Together let us all hymn Christ, Who was nailed to the Cross and hath delivered the world from beguilement.

7. Let us hymn the Mother of God, the beauteous adornment and portal of heaven, as well as her robe, which poureth forth divine gifts, which we lovingly venerate.

8. O pure one, with the garment of incorruption hast thou clothed, by thine incorrupt birthgiving, all who have been stripped naked by corruption. And to them thou hast given thy precious robe as a treasure which cannot be taken away.

9. Him Who clad the whole sky in clouds didst thou wrap in thy robe, O all-pure one. And faithfully bowing down before it, we glorify thee, O protection of our souls.

10. This divine temple is for the afflicted a treatment which costeth nought, as a wellspring which unceasingly poureth forth healings, O all-immaculate one.

*After the Small Entry, we sing the following troparia and kontakia:*

**Troparion of the Resurrection (Tone 6)**

Angelic hosts were above Thy tomb, \* and they that guarded Thee became as dead. \* And Mary stood by the grave \* seeking Thine immaculate body. \* Thou didst despoil hades and wast not tempted by it. \* Thou

didst meet the Virgin and didst grant us life. \* O Thou Who didst rise from the dead, \* O Lord, glory be to Thee.

**Troparion of the Robe of the Theotokos (Tone 8)**

O Ever-virgin Theotokos, protection of mankind! \* Thou hast given to thy city a mighty legacy: the robe and cincture of thy most honoured body, \* which have remained incorrupt through thy seedless birthgiving; \* for in thee are nature and time renewed. \* Wherefore, we beseech thee to grant peace to thy city and great mercy to our souls.

**Troparion of the New-Martyr Elizabeth (Tone 4)**

Causing meekness, humility and love to dwell in thy soul, \* thou didst earnestly serve the suffering, O holy passion-bearer Princess Elizabeth; \* wherefore, with faith thou didst endure sufferings and death for Christ, \* with the Martyr Barbara. \* Pray with her for all who honour thee with love.

**Kontakion of the Resurrection (Tone 6)**

Having by His life bestowing hand \* raised up all the dead out of the dark abysses, \* Christ God, the Giver of life, \* hath bestowed the Resurrection upon the fallen human race; \* for He is the Saviour of all, \* the Resurrection, and the Life, and the God of all.

Glory...

**Kontakion of the New-Martyr Elizabeth (Tone 4)**

Taking up the Cross of Christ, \* thou didst pass from royal glory to the glory of heaven, \* praying for thine enemies, O holy martyred Princess Elizabeth; \* and with the Martyr Barbara thou didst find everlasting joy. \* Therefore pray ye in behalf of our souls.

Both now...

**Troparion of the Robe of the Theotokos (Tone 8)**

O Ever-virgin Theotokos, protection of mankind! \* Thou hast given to thy city a mighty legacy: the robe and cincture of thy most honoured body, \* which have remained incorrupt through thy seedless birthgiving; \* for in thee are nature and time renewed. \* Wherefore, we beseech thee to grant peace to thy city and great mercy to our souls.

**The Prokeimenon in the Sixth Tone:** Save, O Lord, Thy people \* and bless Thine inheritance. (*Psalm 27:9*)

*Stichos:* Unto Thee, O Lord, will I cry; O my God, be not silent unto me. (*Psalm 27:1*)

**And in the Third Tone, the Song of the Theotokos:**

My soul doth magnify the Lord, \* and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour. (*St Luke 1:46-47*)

**The Reading from the  
Epistle of the Holy Apostle Paul to the Romans,  
§116 [15:1-7]**

Brethren: We then that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak, and not to please ourselves. Let every one of us please his neighbour for his good to edification. For even Christ pleased not Himself, but as it is written: 'The reproaches of them that reproached Thee fell on Me.' For whatsoever things were written in times past, were written for our learning, that we through patience and comfort of the Scriptures might have hope. Now the God of patience and consolation grant you to be likeminded one toward another, according to Christ Jesus, that ye may with one mind and one mouth glorify God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore receive ye one another as Christ also received us, to the glory of God.

**Epistle of the Holy Apostle Paul to the Hebrews,  
§ 320 [9:1-7]**

Brethren: The first covenant had also ordinances of divine service and a worldly sanctuary. For there was a tabernacle made, the first, wherein was the candlestick and the table and the showbread, which is called the sanctuary. And after the second veil was the tabernacle which is called the Holiest of All, which had the golden censer, and the ark of the covenant overlaid round about with gold, wherein was the golden pot that had manna, and Aaron's rod that budded, and the tablets of the covenant; and over it the cherubim of glory shadowing the mercy seat, of which we cannot now speak particularly. Now when these things were thus ordained, the priests went always into the first tabernacle, accomplishing the service of God. But into the second went the high priest alone once every year, not without blood, which he offered for himself and for the errors of the people.

**Alleluia in the Sixth Tone:**

*Stichos:* He that dwelleth in the help of the Most High shall abide in the shelter of the God of heaven. (*Psalm 90:1*)

*Stichos:* He shall say unto the Lord: Thou art my helper and my refuge. He is my God, and I will hope in Him. (*Psalm 90:2*)

**And in the Eighth Tone:**

*Stichos:* Arise, O Lord, into Thy rest, Thou and the ark of Thy holiness. (*Psalm 131:8*)

**The Reading from the  
Holy Gospel according to Matthew,  
§33 [9:27-35]**

At that time, when Jesus had departed thence, two blind men followed Him, crying and saying, 'Thou Son of David, have mercy on us!' And when He had come into the house, the blind men came to Him, and Jesus said unto them, 'Believe ye that I am able to do this?' They said unto Him, 'Yea, Lord.' Then He touched their eyes, saying, 'According to your faith, be it unto you.' And their eyes were opened, and Jesus strictly charged them, saying, 'See that no man know it.' But they, when they had departed, spread abroad His fame in all that country. As they went out, behold, they brought to Him a man, dumb and possessed with a devil. And when the devil was cast out, the dumb spoke; and the multitudes marveled, saying, 'It was never so seen in Israel.' But the Pharisees said, 'He casteth out the devils through the prince of the devils.' And Jesus went about all the cities and villages, teaching in their synagogues and preaching the Gospel of the Kingdom, and healing every sickness and every disease among the people.

**Holy Gospel according to Luke,  
§ 54 [10:38-42; 11:27-28]**

At that time, Jesus entered into a certain village; and a certain woman named Martha received Him into her house. And she had a sister called Mary, who also sat at Jesus' feet and heard His Word. But Martha was encumbered with much serving, and came to Him and said, 'Lord, dost Thou not care that my sister hath left me to serve alone? Bid her therefore that she help me.' And Jesus answered and said unto her, 'Martha, Martha, thou art anxious and troubled about many things. But one thing is needful, and Mary hath chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her.' [...] And it came to pass, as He spoke these things, a certain woman of the company lifted up her voice and said unto Him, 'Blessed is the womb that bore Thee and the breasts which Thou hast sucked.' But He said, 'Yea rather, blessed are they that hear the Word of God and keep it.'

**Communion Verse:** Praise the Lord in the heavens, praise Him in the highest! (*Psalm 148:1*)

**Another:** I will take the cup of salvation, and I will call upon the name of the Lord. (*Psalm 115:4*)  
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

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**Lambertsen Translation:**

**Troparion of the Resurrection (Tone 6)**

## 7TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SIX — Deposition of the Robe of the Theotokos

Angelic hosts were upon Thy tomb, \* and those who were on guard became as dead. \* And Mary stood in the tomb, \* seeking Thine all-pure body. \* Thou didst make hades captive without being tested thereby. \* And Thou didst greet the Virgin, granting life. \* O Lord Who art risen from the dead, \* glory be to Thee!

### **Kontakion of the Resurrection (Tone 6)**

Raising up all the dead from the dark vales [of hades] \* with His life-creating hand \* Christ God, the Bestower of life, \* granted resurrection to the human race; \* for He is the Saviour of all, \* the resurrection and life, and the God of all.

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