Protection of the Most Holy Theotokos

VIGIL
Vespers

If Vespers will begin the Vigil, then the censing of the altar is completed with the royal doors open.

[Deacon: Arise! O Lord, bless!
Choir: Bless, O Lord!]

Priest: Glory to the holy, and consubstantial, and lifecreating, and indivisible Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.
Choir: 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.
And the censing of the whole church is completed. The choir sings selections from Psalm 103:

Choir: Bless the Lord, O my soul. / Blessed art Thou, O Lord. /
O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly. / Blessed art Thou, O Lord. / Confession and majesty hast Thou put on. / Blessed art Thou, O Lord. /
Upon the mountains shall the waters stand. / Wondrous are Thy works, O Lord. /
Between the mountains will the waters run. / Wondrous are Thy works, O Lord. /
In wisdom hast Thou made them all. / Glory to Thee, O Lord, 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)

Great Litany
Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: For the peace from above, and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: 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.
Choir: 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.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: For our Great Lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch Kirill; and for our lord the Very Most Reverend Archbishop Alypy; and our lord the most Reverend Bishop Peter, for the venerable priesthood, the diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: For this land [of the United States], its authorities and armed forces; 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.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: That He may deliver His people from enemies visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love, and piety, let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: For this city, (or this holy monastery), every city and country and the faithful that dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: 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.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: For this land [of the United States], its authorities and armed forces; 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.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: That He may deliver His people from enemies visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love, and piety, let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: For this city, (or this holy monastery), every city and country and the faithful that dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: For seasonable weather, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: For travelers by sea, land, and air; for the
sick, the suffering; the imprisoned and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

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

**Choir:** 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.

**Choir:** To Thee O Lord.

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

**Choir:** Amen.

Here the kathisma from the Psalter may be read, but usually is sung, "Blessed is the man..."

**Choir:** Blessed is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly.

**Choir:** Alleluia, (thrice)

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

**Alleluia, (thrice)**

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

**Alleluia, (thrice)**

Blessed are all that have put their trust in Him.

**Alleluia, (thrice)**

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

**Alleluia, (thrice)**

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

**Alleluia, (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.

неду́ющих, стра́жущих, пленё́нных и о спасё́нии их, Господу помо́лимся.

**Лик:** Господи, помилуй.

**Диакон:** О избавитись нам от вся́кия скóрби, гнě́ва и ну́жды, Господу помо́лимся.

**Лик:** Господи, помилуй.

**Диакон:** Заству́й, спаси́, помилуй и сохран́и нас, Бóже, Тво́ею благолà́тию.

**Лик:** Господи, помилуй.

**Диакон:** Пресвятую, пречистую, преблагословё́нную, слáвную Влады́чицу нашу Бого́родицу и Присно́деву Марию со всё́ми свя́тыми помнà́ные, сáми себе́ и друг дрú́га, и всè живóт наш Христó Бóгу предà́йм.

**Лик:** Тебé, Господи.

**Иерей:** Яко подобает Тебé всèяя слàва, честь и поклоне́ние, Отцу́, и С́ыну, и Святóму Духу́, ны́не и пры́сно, и во вèки векóв.

**Лик:** Ами́нь.

И стихословим рядовую кафизмu Псалтири. 

Обычно " Блажéн муж... "

**Лик:** Блажéн муж, йже не ю́де на совèт нечестивых.

**Аллилúя, (трижды)**

"Яко весть Господь путь прáведных, и путь нечестивых поги́бнет."

**Аллилúя, (трижды)**

Рaбóтайте Господеви со стра́хом и рaдуйтесь Е́му с трéпетом.

**Аллилúя, (трижды)**

Блажéн ин надеюшися Нaнь.

**Аллилúя, (трижды)**

Воскрèсий, Господи, спасти мя, Бóже мой,

**Аллилúя, (трижды)**

Господе есть спасение, и на людях Твоих благословениe Твоé.

**Аллилúя, (трижды)**

Слaва Отцu и Сыну и Святóму Духu, и ны́не и прyсно и во вèки векóв. Ами́нь.
Alleluia, (thrice)
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice)

Little Litany
Deacon: Again and again in peace let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.
Choir: 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.

Choir: 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 ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.
Deacon performs a full censing of the church.

Lord, I Have Cried:
Choir: 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.

At Lord I have cried, eight stichera of the feast:

Stichos: Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord, / O Lord, hear my voice.

Tone 1 [special melody: “O wondrous miracle...”]:

O pure Theotokos, / wellspring of wisdom, / thou art the great help of the grieving, / a speedy helper, / the salvation and confirmation of the...
world, an abyss of mercy! / We, the faithful, hymn thee, the protection of the world, ineffably praising thy luminous omophorion, saying: Rejoice, for the Lord is with thee, / Who through thee granteth the world great mercy!

Stichos: Let Thine ears be attentive, / to the voice of my supplication.

Tone 1 [special melody: “O wondrous miracle...”]:

O pure Theotokos, / wellspring of wisdom, / thou art the great help of the grieving, / a speedy helper, / the salvation and confirmation of the world, / an abyss of mercy! / We, the faithful, hymn thee, the protection of the world, ineffably praising thy luminous omophorion, saying: Rejoice, for the Lord is with thee, / Who through thee granteth the world great mercy!

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

The wondrous Isaiah prophesied; / for he said: “In latter times the mountain of the Lord shall manifestly appear, / and the house of the Lord shall be upon the summit of the mountain.” / O Mistress, we have known thee to be the true fulfillment of this, / for the mountains and hills have been adorned with the renowned churches of thy feasts. / Wherefore, in gladness we cry out to thee: Rejoice, O joyous one, / the Lord is with thee, / Who through thee granteth the world great mercy!

Stichos: 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.

Thou art the wondrous adornment of all the faithful, / the true fulfillment of the prophecies, / the glory of the apostles, / the beauty of the martyrs, the boast of virginity / and the all-marvelous protection of the whole world! / O Mistress, with thine omophorion protect all the pious who cry aloud: Rejoice, O joyous one, / the Lord is with thee, / Who through thee granteth the world great mercy!

Stichos: From the morning watch until night,
from the morning watch, / Let Israel hope in the Lord.

Tone 4 [special melody “As one valiant...”]:

We know thee, O Theotokos, / as a divinely planted garden of paradise, / the place of the Tree of life, / watered by the Holy Spirit, / the one who gave birth to the Creator of all / Who feedeth the faithful with the bread of life. / With the forerunner entreat Him in our behalf, / with thy precious omophorion // protecting all pious people from tribulations.

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

Tone 4 [special melody “As one valiant...”]:

We know thee, O Theotokos, / as a divinely planted garden of paradise, / the place of the Tree of life, / watered by the Holy Spirit, / the one who gave birth to the Creator of all / Who feedeth the faithful with the bread of life. / With the forerunner entreat Him in our behalf, / with thy precious omophorion // protecting all pious people from tribulations.

Stichos: O praise the Lord, all ye nations; / Praise Him all ye peoples.

Heaven and earth are sanctified, / the Church is made radiant and all the people are glad: / for, lo! the Mother of God, / arriving invisibly with the angelic armies, / the Forerunner and the Theologian, / the prophets and the apostles, / prayeth to Christ for Christians, / that He have mercy upon the city and the people // who glorify the feast of her protection.

Stichos: For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us, / And the truth of the Lord abideth forever.

Thou art the beauty of Jacob / and the heavenly ladder / whereby the Lord descended to earth. / At that time these images / manifested thine honor and glory, O Theotokos. / The angels of heaven and mortal men / bless thee who gave birth to the God of all, / for thou prayest for the whole world, // covering with thy mercy those who celebrate thine honored feast.

úтренния, / да уповáете Изра́иль на Гóспода.

Ины стихиры, глас 4. Подобен:́ Яко дóбля:

Яко Богонасаждённый рай / и мéсто Живóтного дрéва, напая́емо Дóхом Святýм, / Тебé, Бого́родице, свéдущe, / Творцa всeх рóждущу, / Живóтным Хлéбом вéрнья питáюща, / Емуже о нас со Предтéче молíся, / чеcтными омофóром покрывáщи лóди от всéкия напáсти.

Я́ко у Гóспода мильость, и мно́гое у Негó избавление, / И Той избáвит Изра́йля от всx беззaко́ний егó.

Ины стихиры, глас 4. Подобен:́ Яко дóбля:

Яко Богонасаждённый рай / и мéсто Живóтного дрéва, напая́емо Дóхом Святýм, / Тебé, Бого́родице, свéдущe, / Творцa всeх рóждущу, / Живóтным Хлéбом вéрнья питáюща, / Емуже о нас со Предтéче молíся, / чеcтными омофóром покрывáщи лóди от всéкия напáсти.

Хвалíте Гóспода всx язы́цы, / Похвалíте Егó всx лóди.

Освящáется Нéбó и землé, / Цéрковь же свéтится, и лóди всx весéлятся: / се бо Мáти Бóжия / со Ангельскими воинствы, с Предтéчею и Богослóвом, / с пророки же и апóстóлы, невéдимо вшéдши, / за христиáны молíтся Христó помéлова́т гряд и лóди, / слáвяща Тóй Пóкрóва прáздник.

Я́ко утвердí́ться мильость Егó на нас, / И истина Господи́ пребыва́ет во век.

Добрóтu Тá Иáковлю / и лéствицу Небéсную, / по нéйже Господь снíде на зéмлю, / тех же тогда́ образы / Твою чeсть и слáву, / Бого́родице, проявля́ху, / Тá, Рóждшую Бóта всxх, / благáж Небéсннй Áнгeli и землини человéцы, я́ко за всx мир мóлишся, / покрывáющи мильство / Твоей чеcтной совершающих прáздник.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

All the ranks of noetic beings rejoice with us / who spiritually form a material choir, / beholding the Queen and Mistress of all / most excellently glorified by the faithful. / And the spirits of the righteous rejoice, / seeing her stretching forth her most precious hands in supplication, / asking peace for the world, / might and confirmation for kings, // and salvation for our souls.

Deacon: Wisdom! Aright!

Priest's prayer for the small entrance.

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

Deacon: Let us attend.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Reader: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Wisdom. The prokimenon in the ___ tone.

The prokimenon for the Vespers:

On Saturday evenings, in tone 6:
The Lord is King, He is clothed with majesty.
Stichos: The Lord is clothed with strength and He hath girt Himself.

On Sunday evening, the 8th Tone:
Behold now, bless ye the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord.
Stichos: Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God.

On Monday evening, the 4th Tone:
The Lord will hearken unto me when I cry unto Him.
Stichos: When I called upon Thee, O God of my righteousness, Thou didst hearken unto me.

On Tuesday evening, the 1st Tone:
Thy mercy, O Lord, shall pursue me all the days of my

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу. И ныне и прысно и во века века. Аминь.

глас 8: Сра́дуются с на́ми у́мная вся чинонача́лия, / духо́вно совоку́пльше чу́вственный ли́к, / ви́дяще Чарьшу и Влады́чица всех / многоиме́нне верными славиму; / ра́дуються же и ду́си праведных, / сúщии зрите́льне видения / на возду́ше млёбно простира́ошу всечестнёй Свое ру́це, / прос́ящу умирения́ ми́ру и спасёння душ на́ших.

Вход с кадилом:

Диакон: Премудрость, прости.

Молитва священника на малый вход.


Диакон: Въ́нем.

Иерей: Мир всем.

Чтет: И ду́хови твоему́.

Диакон: Премудрость. Прокимен, (глас тако́й-то).

Прокимны на вечерне:

В субботу вечером, глас 6:
Господа воцарися, / в лёспоту облечёся.
Стих: Облечёся Господа в си́лю и препо́ясася.

В неде́лю вечера, глас 8:
Се ны́не благословите Господа, / вси раби Господи.
Стих: Стой́щи в хра́ме Господи, во дво́рех дому Божа́го нёго.

В понедельник вечера, глас 4:
Господа услышит мя, / вни́дя воззвая ти к Нему́.
Стих: Внёдя призвати мя, услыша мя Бог пра́вды моей.

Во вторник вечера, глас 1:
Мило́сть Тво́й, Господи, / пожене́т мя вся дни
life.

Stichos: The Lord is my shepherd, and I shall not want. In a place of green pasture, there hath He made me to dwell.

On Wednesday evening, the 5th Tone:

O God, in Thy name save me, and in Thy strength do Thou judge me.

Stichos: O God, hearken unto my prayer, give ear unto the words of my mouth.

On Thursday evening, the 6th Tone:

My help cometh from the Lord, Who hath made heaven and the earth.

Stichos: I have lifted up mine eyes to the Mountains, from whence cometh my help.

On Friday evening, the Seventh Tone:

O God, my helper art Thou, and Thy mercy shall go before me.

Stichos: Rescue me from mine enemies, O God, and from them that rise up against me redeem me.

and three readings.

Readings:

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader (in the center of the church): The Reading is from GENESIS.

Deacon: Let us attend.

THE READING FROM GENESIS

Reader: Jacob went forth from the well of the oath, and departed into Haran. And he came to a certain place, and slept there, for the sun had gone down; and he took one of the stones of the place, and put it at his head, and lay down to sleep in that place, and dreamed: and behold a ladder fixed on the earth, whose top reached to heaven, and the angels of God ascended and descended on it. And the Lord stood upon it, and said: “I am the God of thy father Abraham, and the God of Isaac. Fear not; the land on which thou liest, to thee will I give it, and to thy seed. And thy seed shall be like the sand of the earth; and it shall spread abroad to the sea, and the south, and the north, and the east; and in thee and in thy seed shall all tribes of the earth be blessed. And behold I am with thee to preserve thee continually in all the way wherein thou shalt go; and I will bring thee back to this land; for I will not desert thee, until I have done all that I have said to thee.” And Jacob awaked out of his sleep, and
said: “The Lord is in this place, and I knew it not.” And he was afraid, and said: “How fearful is this place! This is none other than the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven!”

Deacon: Wisdom.
Reader: The Reading is from THE PROPHECY OF EZEKIEL.
Deacon: Let us attend.
A READING FROM THE PROPHECY OF EZEKIEL

Reader: Thus saith the Lord: “It shall come to pass from the eighth day and onward, that the priests shall offer your wholeburnt-offerings on the altar, and your peace-offerings; and I will accept you,” saith the Lord. Then He brought me back by the way of the outer gate of the sanctuary that faceth eastward; and it was shut. And the Lord said to me: “This gate shall be shut; it shall not be opened, and no one shall pass through it; for the Lord God of Israel shall enter by it, and it shall be shut. For the Prince, He shall sit in it, to eat bread before the Lord; He shall go in by the way of the porch of the gate, and shall go forth by the way of the same.” And He brought me in by the way of the gate that faceth northward, in front of the house: and I looked, and, behold! the house was full of the glory of the Lord.

Deacon: Wisdom.
Reader: The Reading is from PROVERBS.
Deacon: Let us attend.
A READING FROM PROVERBS

Reader: Wisdom hath built a house for herself and set up seven pillars. She hath killed her beasts; she hath mingled her wine in a bowl and prepared her table. She hath sent forth her servants, calling with a loud proclamation to the feast, saying: “Whoso is foolish, let him turn aside to me.” And to those who want understanding, she saith: “Come, eat of my bread, and drink wine which I have mingled for you. Leave folly, that ye may reign forever; and seek wisdom, and improve understanding by knowledge.” He that reproveth evil men shall get dishonor to himself; and he that rebuketh an ungodly man shall disgrace himself. Rebuke not evil men, lest they should hate thee: rebuke a wise man, and he will love thee. Give an opportunity to a wise man, and he will be wiser: вёдех. И убойся, и речё: яко страшно место сие; несть сие, но дом Божий и сий врат а Небесная.

Диакон: Премудрость.
Чтец: Проро̀чества Иезе́кильноева чтение.
Диакон: Во́ннем.

2. Проро̀чества Иезе́кильноева чтение. Иез 43:27; 44:1–4

Чтец: Тáко глаголет Господь: буде́т от дне осмáго и прóчее, сотворят иерёй на олтари всесожжения ваще́го и иже спасени́я ваще́го, и прину́вы, глаголет Адонай Господь. И обрати́ мя на путь врат свя́тих вне́шних, зра́ящих на восто́ки, и сия́ бьях затворёна. И рече́ Господь ко мне: врат а сий затворёна будут и не отверзутся, и никто́же пройдет сквозь их; яко Господь Бог Изра́илев пройдет ими, и будут затворе́на. Яко игу́мен сядет в них снёсти хлеб, по пути́ Еле́мских врат внідет и по пути́ его изъїдет. И введе́ мя по пути врат свя́тих, сущих к северу, прямо хрáму, и виде́х, и се исполнь славы храм Господен.

Диакон: Премудрость.
Чтец: Притча́ чтение.
Диакон: Во́ннем.

3. Притча́ чтение. Притч 9:1–11

Чтец: Премудрость созда́ Себе дом и утверди́ стоппóв седьми. Закл á Свóй жётвенна, и раство́р в чáщи Своёй вино, и утóтва Свóю трапёзу. Послá Свóй рабъ, созывао́щи с высóким проповéданием на чáшу, глаголющи: иже есть безумен, да уклонится ко Мне. И требующим ума́ речё: приидите, ядите Мой хлеб, и пийте вино, еже раство́рих вам. Оста́вите безумие, и жи́ви будете, и взывтите разума, да поживете и исправите разум в вёдении. Наказа́й злья, принет се́бе безчестие; облича́й же нечестиваго, опорочит се́бе, обличение бо нечестивому рáны емú. Не обличáй злья, да не вознаннáйт гáбеб. Обличáй премудра, и возлюбит тя. Дажь премудрому вину, и премудрый будет. Сказу́й пра́ведному, и
instruct a just man, and he will receive more instruction. The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom, and the counsel of the law is the character of a sound mind. For in this way thou shalt live long, and years of thy life shall be added to thee.

Litany of Fervent Supplication

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for our Great Lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch Kirill; and our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan Hilarion, First Hierarchy of the Russian Church Abroad; and our lord the Very Most Reverend Archbishop Alypy; and our lord the Most Reverend Bishop Peter; and all our brethren in Christ.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for this land [of the United States], its authorities and armed forces; for the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable, holy Orthodox patriarchs; and pious приложит' принима́тися. Нача́ло премудро́сти стра́х Госпо́день и сове́т свя́тых разу́м. Разу́меть бо зако́н помы́сла есть блага́го. Сим бо о́бразом мно́гое поживе́ши вре́мя, и прило́жатся тебе́ лёта живота́.

Сугубая Ектения

Диакон: Рцем вси от всей души, и от всего помышления нашего рцем.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Господи Вседержите́лю, Боже оте́ц на́ших, молим Ты ся, услыши и помилуй.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Помилуй нас, Боже, по вели́чей милости Твоей, молим Ты ся, услыши и помилуй.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Ещё молимся о Великом Господи́не и отце́ наше́м, Свята́ему Патриа́рху Кири́ллу; и о господи́не наше́м Высокопреосвящё́ннейшем Митрополиту́ Илариону́, Первове́рху́, Русскому́ Зарубежной́ Церкви́; и о господи́не на́шем Высокопреосвящё́ннейшем Архиепископе́ Елисе́и, и о господи́не наэ́м Преосвящё́ннейшем Епископе́ Петре́ и о всей во Христе́ братии́ наше́й.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Ещё молимся о Господу́ Богу́ наше́му о еже избави́ть лю́ди сво́й от враг ви́димых и неви́димых, в нас же утверди́ть единомы́слие, братолю́бие и благочестие.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Ещё молимся о братия́х на́ших, свяще́нни́цах, священномона́сех, и всем во Христе́ братстве́ наше́м.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Ещё молимся о блаженны́х и приносопамятных свя́тейших патриа́рсех
kings and right-believing queens; and the founders of this holy temple (or: this holy monastery), and for all our fathers and brethren gone to their rest before us, and the Orthodox here and everywhere laid to sleep.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon and remission of the sins of the servants of God, the brethren of this holy temple.

Choir: 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, who await of Thee great and abundant mercy.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: 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.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: 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.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: 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.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For a good God art Thou and the Lover of mankind, and to Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Bow your heads unto the Lord.

Choir: (slowly) To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: exclamation: 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.

Choir: Amen.

Litiá

At Litia, these stichera:

Tone 3:

The all-radiant feast of thine honored protection / hath dawned today, O all-pure Virgin! / Brightly thou dost illumine more than the sun / the people who with faith and a pure heart / confess thee to be the true Mother of God, / and cry out to thy Son: / O Christ God, through the supplications of the Ever-virgin / who gave birth to Thee in purity and without corruption, / give not Thine inheritance over to the enemies who wage war upon us, // but in that thou art merciful save our souls in peace.

Tone 4:

The people of thy Son / desire to chant praise to thee as is meet, / O all-pure Mistress, / yet they are not able; / for thou dost ever help all the faithful, / covering them with thy precious omophorion; / and thou prayest that all may be saved who with faith honor thee as the pure one, // the true Theotokos.

Tone 2:

Assembling today, O ye faithful, / let us bless the Mother of Christ God, / the all-immaculate and all-pure Virgin Queen of all; / for she ever mercifully stretcheth forth her hands to her Son. / The all-wondrous Andrew beheld her in the air, / covering the people with her precious omophorion. / Wherefore, let us cry out to her with compunction: // Rejoice, O protection, help and salvation of our souls!

Glory... Both now...

Same Tone:

Отцà, и Сына, и Святаго Духа, ныне и прысно, и во веки веков.

Лик: Амйнь.

Лития

На литии стихиры Богородицы, глас 3-й, глас 4-й и глас 2-й. «Слава, и ныне» – Богородицы, глас 2-й: «Смысл очистивше и ум…».

Глас 3:

Наста днесь пресвётный пра́здник, Пречистая Де́во, / честнаго Твоего Покрóва. / Пáче сóлнца освещаёшь лю́ди, / вёрою от чístа сёрдца Тебé Йистинну Мáтерь Бóжию исповéдающая / и Сóну Твоему вопи́юция: / Христé Бóже, молéтвами Приснодéвы, / чástо и без истёлания рóждсия Тя, / не преда́ждь врагóм рáтающим Твоé досто́йние, / но яко Милостив спасé в ми́ре ду́ши на́ша.

Глас 4:

Хвалéние Тебé, éже по досто́йнио, / лóдие Сы́на Твоего, Пречístая Владýчице, / желáюще воспéти, но не возмóгут. / Всегда бо всèих вéрных засту́пáещи / и покрывáещ чéстным Тво́йм Покровóм, / и молíшися спастíсь всем, / вёрою Тебé Чистую и Йистинну Богорóдицу почитáющим.

Глас 2:

Пренепорóчную всех Царицу, Пречístую Де́ву, / сошédшесь, вéрни, днесь убла́жим, Мáтерь Христó Бóга: / прьсно бо к Сóну рûче милостивно простирáет. / Юже и предýвный Андрéй ви́де на воздûсе, / чéстным Сóйм Покровóм лю́ди покрывáющою, / и Той умилéво возопíйм: / раду́йся, покровé и заступлéние, / и спасéнне душáм на́шим.

Слава, и ныне,
Having purified our minds and thoughts, / let us celebrate with the angels, / splendidly beginning David’s hymn to the Maiden, / the 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 as a beautiful palace, O Master, / at her supplications and by Thy mighty power / Thou hast sent her to thy city, / to fortify and protect it against pagan adversaries.

Evening Prayer

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 EverVirgin 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; 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 Equal-to-the-Apostles Methodius and Cyril, Teachers of the Slavs; of the holy Right-believing and Equal-to-the-Apostles Grand Prince Vladimir, and the Blessed Grand Princess of Russia, Olga; of our fathers among the saints, the Wonderworkers of All Russia: Michael, Peter, Alexis, Jonah, Philip and Hermogenes; of the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs: of our holy and God-bearing fathers: of the holy and Righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; (of the saint to whom the church is dedicated, or the saint of the day); 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.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (12 times)

Deacon: Again we pray for this land [of the United States], its authorities and armed forces; for the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation.

Смысл очищивши и ум, / со Ангелы и мы торжествуем / Давидову песнь Отроковице, / Невесем / всех Царя Христя Божа нашого, / воскресшъ, / Господи, глаголоще, в покой Твой, / Ты и кивошь святъшшь Твоей: / яко бо палату красну, / Сию украшивъ, / и причтъ Ю граду Твоему, / Владыко, / строиши и покрывати от / сопостающих поган / держаюно силою / Твою, молитвами Ея.

Молитва при наступлении вечера

Диакон: Спаси, Боже, люди Твои и / благослови достояние Твои, посети мир / Твоей милостию и щедротами, возьди рог / христиани православных и неизполня на ны / милости Твоей богаты, молитвами / всепечься Владычицы нашея / Богородицы и Приснодевы Мариї, / силою / Честнаго и Животворящаго Креста, / предстательства честных Небесных Сил / безплотных, честнаго, славнаго пророка, / Предтечи и Крестителя Иоанна, святых / славных и всевалных Апостолов, иже во / святых отцев наших и вселенских великих / учителей и святителей, Василия Великаго, / Григория Богослова и Иоанна Златоустаго, / иже во святых отца нашего Николая, / архиепископа Мирилийскаго, чудотворца, / святых равноапостольных Методия и / Кирилла, учителей словенских, святых / равноапостольных великаго князя / Владимира и великая княгини Ольги, / иже во святых отцев всей России / чудотворцев, Михаила, Петра, Алексия, / Ионы, Филиппа и Ермогена, святых, / славных и добродебных мучеников, / преподобных и богоносных отцев наших, / святых и праведных богоотец Иоакима и / Анны (и святаго имарек, ежесть есть храм и / ежесть есть день), и всех святых. / Молим Тя, / многомилостиви Господи, услыши нас, / грецких, молящихся Тебе, и помилуй нас.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (12 раз)

Диакон: Ещё молимся о стране сей [же живем], / властех / в боинстве ей, о / Богохранимой стране Россійстей, и о / православных людех ея во отечестви и / разсёании сущих, и о спасеніи их.
Choir: Lord, have mercy. (12 times)

Deacon: Again we pray for our Great Lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch Kirill; and our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan Hilarion, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; and our lord the Very Most Reverend Archbishop Alypy; and our lord the Most Reverend Bishop Peter; and all our brethren in Christ; and for every Christian soul that is oppressed and tormented, in need of the mercy and help of God; for the protection of this city and those that dwell therein; for the peace and welfare of the whole world; for the good estate of the holy churches of God; for the salvation and help of our fathers and brethren that labour with zeal and the fear of God; for the repose, refreshment, blessed memory, and remission of sins of all our fathers and brethren that have departed before us, and the Orthodox here and everywhere laid to sleep; for the deliverance of the imprisoned; and for our brethren that are serving, and for all that serve and have served in this holy temple, let us say.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (12 times)

Deacon: Again we pray that this city, and this holy temple, and every city and country, may be preserved from famine, pestilence, earthquake, flood, fire, the sword, the invasion of aliens, and civil war; that our good God Who loveth mankind may be gracious and favourable, that He may turn away all the wrath stirred up against us, and deliver us from His righteous threatening which hangeth over us, and have mercy on us.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray that the Lord God may hearken to the voice of supplication of us sinners, and have mercy on us.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Priest: Hearken unto us, O God our Saviour, Thou hope of all the ends of the earth and of them that be far off at sea; and be merciful, be
merciful, O Master, regarding our sins, and have mercy on us. For Thou art a merciful God Who lovest mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: O Master plenteous in mercy, O Lord Jesus Christ our God: 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; of the holy glorious, and victorious martyrs; of our holy and God-bearing fathers; 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 and Hermogenes; of the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs; of our holy and God-bearing fathers; of the holy and Righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; (of the saint to whom the church is dedicated, or the saint of the day); and of all the saints: make our prayer acceptable; grant us the remission of our sins; shelter us with the shelter of Thy wings; drive away from us every enemy and adversary; make our life peaceful, O Lord; have mercy on us and on Thy world, and save our souls, for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: O Master plenteous in mercy, O Lord Jesus Christ our God: 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; of the holy glorious, and victorious martyrs; of our holy and God-bearing fathers; 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 and Hermogenes; of the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs; of our holy and God-bearing fathers; of the holy and Righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; (of the saint to whom the church is dedicated, or the saint of the day); and of all the saints: make our prayer acceptable; grant us the remission of our sins; shelter us with the shelter of Thy wings; drive away from us every enemy and adversary; make our life peaceful, O Lord; have mercy on us and on Thy world, and save our souls, for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.

Choir: Amen.
Aposticha

At the Aposticha, these stichera:

**Tone 2:**

Christ hath given thee to the Christian race / as a mighty protection / and a helper more exalted than all beings of heaven and earth, / more glorious than the cherubim / and more honorable than every creature, / to protect and save the sinful people who have recourse to thee. / Wherefore, O Mistress, / we hymn thee, the refuge of all, / and celebrate with splendor the honored feast of thy protection, // entreating Christ, that He grant us great mercy.

**Tone 5:** O ye people, with splendor let us chant a hymn to the Maiden Bride, / the Mother of Christ God, the King of all: / The Queen stood at Thy right hand, O Master, / clothed in robes of gold and all-adorned with divine beauty. / For having adorned her, His chosen one, more than all women of the world, / in His great mercy He was well-pleased to be born of her; / and He hath given her, the only blessed one, to His people as a helper, // to edify and to protect His servants from all misfortunes.

**Tone 7:** Thou are a mountain greater and more glorious than mount Sinai, O Theotokos; / for, unable to bear the descent of the glory of God in images and shadows, / it burned with fire, and thunder and lightning smote it; / but thou, without being consumed, didst wholly bear in thy womb / God the Word, the divine fire, / Who holdeth all things in His hand. / As thou hast maternal boldness before Him, O Mistress, / help those who celebrate thine honored feast with faith, / and forget us not, but visit us with mercy; / for thou hast received from God the gift to edify and

Stihiry na stikhovne

На стиховне стихиры Богородицы, глас 2-й, глас 5-й и глас 7-й (со своими припевами). 
«Слава, и ныне» – Богородицы, глас 2-й: 
«Яко венцем пресвітлым…».

**глас 2:**

Яко всіх вищі сущі Небесних і земних, / Херувім славнейші і всі твврі честніші, / Тебе, Заступниці і покрів державен, / христианському році Христос дарова / покрів'яти і спасати людин сотрепнішия, / к Тебе притекаючия. / Тємже прибєжіще всем, Тебе воспеваем, Владыцице, / і честный працідник Твоего Покрова праціднем свєтло, / Христя молище дароваї нам вєлію мілость.

**Стих:** Сльоци, Дци, і вижд, / і приклони ухо Твоє.

**глас 5:** Воспойм, лідне, святло Давїдскую песнь / Отроковище Невєсте, / Божиї Матері всіх Царя Христя: / предстата Царіца одесную Тебе, Владыко, / рясы златыми одєна і преукрашена Божественным лёпотами. / Сию бо избранную в женах, / паце всео мора добряв, / благоизволи родиться от Ней, / велькія раді мілости, / и Сию Помощницу людем Своим дарова / строіти и покривати от всякия беди рабы Своєї, / Едіну Благословленную.

**Стих:** Лицу Твоєму / помолятся богатии людстии.

**глас 7:** Гор о есі веліка и преславна, / паце гори Сійнісних, Богородицє: / она бо, не терпяши спіння Славы Божія во образе и сёнех, / огньем возгарашеся, и громеи и молния тамо бьша. / Ты же всего в Себе Божественного Огнь сущі, / Божия Слова во чреве неопалльно носила есі, / манием носящихся вся, / и, матерне державение к Нему имущи, / помозий, Владыцитель, ве ро праражущим / Твоей честнь працідник / и не забуди, милостивно посещающій: / прияла бо есі от Бога дар строіти / и покривати
protect thy servants, // thy Christian flock.

Glory... Both now...

Tone 2: The Church of God is adorned with thine honored protection / as with an all-radiant crown, / O most pure Theotokos, / and, rejoicing, it shineth today / and mystically joineth chorus, crying out to thee, O Mistress: / Rejoice, precious raiment and diadem of the glory of God! / Rejoice, thou who alone art the perfection of glory and everlasting gladness! / Rejoice, O refuge, deliverance and salvation // of us who have recourse to thee!

Prayer of St. Simeon the God-receiver

Choir: 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.

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.

Choir: Amen.

христиоименійое Твоє ста́до, рабь Твой.

Слава, и ныне,

глас 2: Їо венцём пресвётным, Всечи́стя Богороди́це, / Покро́вом Твоим честнýм Церковь Божия приодё́ясь / и свё́тится, радующуся, днесь, / и тайно ликовствует, Влады́чице, вопли́ющи Тебь: / ра́дуйся, одеяние честноё и вё́нче Божия славы; / ра́дуйся, Еди́на славы совершение и вёчное весё́лие; / ра́дуйся, к Тебе притекающим приста́ннице, и избавление, / и спасё́ніе наше.

Молитва святаго Симеона Богоприимца.

Лик: Ны́не отпуща́еши раба́ Твоего́, Влады́ко, / по глаголу́ Твоему́ с миром; / яко ви́деста́ очи́ мои спасё́ніе Твоё́, / ёже есі́ угото́вал пред лицем вс̀х людей́, / све́т во откровё́ніе язы́ков, / и славу людё́ Твоих Изра́їла.

Чтц: Святый Боже, Святый Крё́пкий, Святый Безсмёртный, помилуй нас.

(трижды)

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Святому́ Духу, и ны́не и присно и во вёки веков. А́мьнь.

Пресвятай́ Тро́ице, помилуй нас; Господи, очи́сти грехи́ наша; Влады́ко, прости́ беззако́ния наша; Святый, посети́ и исцели́ нёмощи́ наша, имя́не Твоего́ ра́ди.

Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Святому́ Духу, и ны́не и присно и во вёки веков. А́мьнь.

Отча́ наш, Їже есі́ на Небесе́х, да святї́тся Їмя Твое́, да прии́дет Царствіе Твоё́, да будет вола́ Твоя, яко на Небесі и на землі́.

Хлеб наш насущный даждь нам днесь; и оставя́ нам долги́ наша, яко́же и мы оставля́ем должнико́м нашим; и не введи́ нас во искуше́ніе, но изб́а́ви нас от лукаваго.

Иерей: Їя Твоё есть Царство и сі́ла и слава Отца́ и Сы́на и Святаго Духа и ны́не и присно и во вёки веков.

Лик: А́мьнь.
At the blessing of the loaves, the troparion of the feast:

Troparion of the feast, Tone 4:

Today we Orthodox people joyfully celebrate / thy glorious coming among us, O Mother of God, / and gazing upon thy most pure image, we say with compunction: / Shelter us with thy most precious protection, / and deliver us from all evil, / and pray to thy Son, Christ our God, / that He save our souls. Thrice

Blessing of the loaves

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: O Lord Jesus Christ our God, Who didst bless the five loaves and didst satisfy the five thousand: do Thou Thyself bless also these loaves, wheat, wine, and oil, and multiply them in this city and in all Thy world, and sanctify the faithful that partake of them. For it is Thou that dost bless and sanctify all things, O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory together with Thy beginningless Father, and Thy most holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen. Blessed be the name of the Lord, from henceforth and for evermore. (thrice)

[Psalm 33 (part)]

[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. 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.]

There is always said:

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.

Choir: Amen.

MATINS

All lights out;
candle stand candles extinguished.

Six Psalms

We listen in silence and compunction.

Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. (thrice, with the sign of the Cross and a bow from the waist each time.)

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.

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

O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. (twice)

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Choir: Amen.

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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
withmockings, 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 neighbors 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
reprofs. 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.

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 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.

Psalm 62

Боже, Боже мой, к Тебе утреюно, возжада
Тебе душа моя, коль мно́жшею Тебе плоть
моя, в землі пусте и непрохôдне, и безвôнне. Тáко во святвори явиши Тебê, віддати сілû
Твою и славу Твою. Яко лûшши милость Твої
пâче живôт, устнê мой похвалите Тя. Тáко благословлю Тя в животê моём, о імemi
Твоїм воздежû рûще мой. Яко от тûка и
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 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 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 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.

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.

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 Thy 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 neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

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 judgment for all them that are wronged. 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.

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 judgment 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.

Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness, and enter not into judgment 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, with the sign of the Cross and a bow each time)

Relight extinguished candles.

Great Litany

Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: 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.

Choir: 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.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For our Great Lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch Kirill; and for our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan Hilarion, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; and our lord the Very Most Reverend Archbishop Alypy; and our lord the most Reverend Bishop Peter, for the venerable priesthood, the diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this land [of the United States], its authorities and armed forces; 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.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That He may deliver His people from enemies visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love, and piety, let us
pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: For this city, every city and country and the faithful that dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: For seasonable weather, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: For travelers by sea, land, and air; for the sick, the suffering; the imprisoned and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: That we may be delivered from all tribulation, wrath, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: 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.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.
Priest: For unto Thee is due all glory, honor, and worship, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.
Choir: Amen.
All lights on.

God is the Lord: Tone 4:

At God is the Lord, the troparion of the feast twice; Glory..., Both now..., and again the Troparion of the Feast.

Deacon: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.
Deacon: O give thanks unto the Lord for He is good, for His mercy endureth forever.

Господу помолимся.
Лик: Господи, помилуй.
Диакон: О граде сем, всём граде, стране и ве́рою живу́щих в них, Господу помолимся.
Лик: Господи, помилуй.
Диакон: О благорасторво́ении возду́хов, о изо́билии плодов земных и вре́менех ми́рных, Господу помолимся.
Лик: Господи, помилуй.
Диакон: О пла́вающих, путе́шествующих, неду́ющих, стра́дищущих, пленё́ных и о спасе́нии их, Господу помолимся.
Лик: Господи, помилуй.
Диакон: О избáвиться нам от вс́кия скóрби, гне́ва и ну́жды, Господу помолимся.
Лик: Господи, помилуй.
Диакон: Заступи, спаси́, помилуй и сохра́ни нас, Бóже, Тво́ею благоде́тию.
Лик: Господи, помилуй.
Диакон: Пресвятую, пречистую, преблагословённую, славную Влады́чицу нашу Богоро́дицу и Приснодёву Мари́ю со все́ми свя́тыми помя́ну́ще, са́ми себé и друго́му, и весь живо́т наш Христó Бóгу предад́им.
Лик: Тебе́, Господи.
Ие́рей: Я́ко подоба́ет Тебе́ всéкая слáва, честь и покло́нение, Отцу́, и Сóну, и Свя́тому Дóху, ны́не и присно́, и во веќи веков.
Лик: Ами́нь.
Зажигаем свет.

Бог Господь, глас 4:

На Бог Господь: тропарь Богородицы, глас 4-й (дважды). «Слава, и ныне» – тот же тропарь.
Диакон: Бог Господь и явись нам, / Благословён Грядь́й во Имя Господне.
Диакон: Стих 1: Исповéдайте Господеви, я́ко Благ, я́ко в век ми́лость Егó.
Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.
Deacon: Surrounding me they compassed me, and by the name of the Lord I warded them off.
Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.
Deacon: I shall not but live, and I shall tell of the works of the Lord.
Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.
Deacon: The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner: this is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes.
Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Troparion of the feast, Tone 4:

Today we Orthodox people joyfully celebrate / thy glorious coming among us, O Mother of God, / and gazing upon thy most pure image, we say with compunction: / Shelter us with thy most precious protection, / and deliver us from all evil, / and pray to thy Son, Christ our God, / that He save our souls. Twice

Glory..., Both now...

Troparion of the feast, Tone 4:

Today we Orthodox people joyfully celebrate / thy glorious coming among us, O Mother of God, / and gazing upon thy most pure image, we say with compunction: / Shelter us with thy most precious protection, / and deliver us from all evil, / and pray to thy Son, Christ our God, / that He save our souls.

Little Litany

Deacon: Again and again in peace let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: 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.

Choir: 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 ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

After the Kathisma, Sessional hymns of the Feast.

Tone 3 [Troparion Melody]:

Surrounded by the divine radiance of the angelic armies / and with the ranks of the prophets and apostles, / and receiving their worshipful ministrations as Mother of God, / visit us, thy servants, entreating Christ our God, // that He grant us great mercy.

Glory..., Both now...

Tone 6:

O all-pure Mother of God, / thou art truly the strength of the helpless. / Wherefore, we who have been cast down are raised up by thee, / and in thee are we borne aloft, / for thou art the protection of all // and our mediator before God.

All lights on.

Polyeleos (select verses from Psalm 134/135)

Choir: Praise ye the name of the Lord; O ye servants, praise the Lord. Alleluia.

Ye that stand in the courts of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God. Alleluia.

Praise ye the Lord, for the Lord is good; chant unto His name, for it is good. Alleluia.

Blessed is the Lord out of Zion, Who dwelleth in Jerusalem. Alleluia.

Иерей: Заступи, спаси, помилуй и сохрани нас, Боже, Твоёю благодатию.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Иерей: Пресвятую, пречистую, преблагословенную, славную Владычицу нашу Богородицу и Приснодеву Марию со всеми святыми помянувше, сьми себѣ и друг друга, и весь живот наш Христу Бого предадим.

Лик: Тебѣ, Господи.

Иерей: Ја Јво держава и Јво есть Царство и сила, и слава, Оцѧ, и Сына, и Святаго Духа, ныне и присно, и во веки веков.

Лик: Аминь.

По 1 стихословии седален, глас 3:

глас 3:

Божественными синийии Ангельских воинств обступаема / и с чьими пророк и апостол честно службу приимлющи, / яко Мати Божия, / посети нас, Твоих раб, / молящи Христу Бого наше / даровати нам велью милость.

Слава, и ныне,

По 2-м стихословии седален, глас 6:

Безпомощным крёость Ты войстинну, / Пречиста Богомати, / отсио ду, смиреннии, / Тобою возвышается, / о Тебѣ высоко держимся: / всем Ты еси покров / и к Божу Ходатайца.

Включить свет.

Полиелей. Псалом 134/135

Лик: Хвалите имя Господне, хвалите, раби Господа. Аллилуя.

Стоящи во хра́ме Господни, во дво́reh дому Божа́ наше́го. Аллилуя.

Хвалите Господа, яко благ Господь, по́йте имени Его, яко добрі. Аллилуя.

Благословен Господь от Сио́на, живый во Иерусали́ме. Аллилуя.
O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, alleluia, alleluia; for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.

O give thanks unto the God of gods, alleluia, alleluia; for His mercy endureth for ever. Alleluia.

O give thanks unto the Lord of lords, alleluia, alleluia; for His mercy endureth for ever. Alleluia.

O give thanks unto the God of heaven, alleluia, alleluia; for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.

Magnification:

Priest: We magnify Thee, / O Most-holy Virgin, /and we honor thy precious Protection, / for St. Andrew saw thee in the air, // entreating Christ for us.

Choir: We magnify Thee, / O Most-holy Virgin, /and we honor thy precious Protection, / for St. Andrew saw thee in the air, // entreating Christ for us.

Remember, O Lord, David and all his meekness.

We magnify Thee, / O Most-holy Virgin, /and we honor thy precious Protection, / for St. Andrew saw thee in the air, // entreating Christ for us.

How he made an oath unto the Lord, and vowed unto the God of Jacob.

We magnify Thee, / O Most-holy Virgin, /and we honor thy precious Protection, / for St. Andrew saw thee in the air, // entreating Christ for us.

Glory... Both now...

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. Twice

Priest: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God.

We magnify Thee, / O Most-holy Virgin, /and we
honor thy precious Protection, / for St. Andrew saw thee in the air, // entreating Christ for us.

**Little Litany**

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: 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.

Choir: 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.

Choir: Amen.

After the Polyeleos, the sessional hymn of the feast:

**Tone 4 [Troparion Melody]:**

Spread out on thine all-pure and incorrupt hands, / thine all-precious omophorion – / shining immaterially, spiritually, with greater luster than electrum, / truly more honorable than the ark of old – / doth mercifully preserve those who honor the right beauteous feast of thy protection, O Mistress, // which, having assembled, we celebrate with fervor.

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Покр侵权 Твоей святой: / Тя бо видъе святъй Андрей на воздухе, / за ты Христъ моляющося.

Екстения маляя

Иерей: Па́ки и па́ки, ми́ром Го́споду помолимся.

Лик: Го́споди, помилуй.

Иерей: Заступи, спаси, помилуй и сохрани нас, Боже, Твоею благода́тию.

Лик: Го́споди, помилуй.

Иерей: Пресвятую, пречистую, прелбагословенную, славную Влады́чицу нашу Бого́родицу и Приснодеву Марию со всём святые помяну́ще, са́ми себе и друг друга, и весь живот наш Христу́ Бóгу предадим.

Лик: Тебé, Го́споди.

Иерей: Яко благослове́йся я́ма Тво̀е и прослави́ся Ца́рство Тво̀е, Оти́а, и Сы́на, и Свята́го Ду́ха, ны́не и пры́сно, и во ве́ки веко́в.

Лик: Ами́нь.

По полнолеон седален Богородицы, глас 4.

глас 4:

Яко дрё́внаго во́сти́нну пречестнаго киво́та / Твоя пречестнаго омо́фор, па́че иле́кстра просве́щаша́сть, / не веществе́нне, но духовне́, не се́мени Твоими́ пречистыми́ рука́ми́ простира́е́м, / соблю́дат ми́лостиво че́стующаго благоукра́шенья́ пра́здник Твоего́ Покро́ва, Влады́чице, / в о́ньже сошедше́ся, у́серьдо пра́зднем.

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му и ны́не и пры́сно и во ве́ки веко́в. Ами́нь.

Примий, Влады́чице, вё́рою притекающих под кров Твою/ и не возненави́ждж мене, / ниже пре́пры, Бла́га, покаяния бо́лящаго,/ Примий же от уст недостойных многих мольбъ/ и ходатайством Своим от сетей мя изба́ви,/ да со дерзновением вопи́о Ти:/ ра́дуйся, Обра́дованная.
The Hymn of Degrees, the 1st antiphon of Tone 4.

Choir: From my youth / do many passions war against me; / but do Thou Thyself defend / and save me, O my Savior.

Ye haters of Zion / shall be shamed by the Lord; / for like grass, / by the fire shall ye be withered.

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

In the Holy Spirit, / every soul is quickened, / and, through cleansing, is exalted and made radiant / by the Triple Unity in a hidden sacred manner.

Prokimenon and Gospel reading


Deacon: The prokimenon in the 4th tone.

Deacon: I shall commemorate thy name / in every generation and generation.

Choir: I shall commemorate thy name / in every generation and generation.

Deacon: Stichos: Hearken, O daughter, and see, and incline thine ear.

Choir: I shall commemorate thy name / in every generation and generation.

Deacon: I shall commemorate thy name / in every generation and generation.

Choir: / in every generation and generation.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For holy art Thou, O 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.

Choir: Amen.

Deacon: Let every breath praise the Lord.

Choir: Let every breath praise the Lord.

Deacon: Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him

Степенна, 1-й антифон 4-го гласа.

Лик: От юности моей / многие бороться / и Спаси, Спасе мой.

Ненавидящие Сиона, / посрамитесь от Господа, / и будете изгнаны.

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу и ныне и присно и во веки веков. Аминь.

Святый Духом / всяка душа живется, / и чистотой возвышается, / светлеет Троицеским единством, священнотайнее.

Прокимен и чтение Евангелия

Диакон: Вонмем. Премудрость. Вонмем.

Диакон: Прокимен, глас 4:

Диакон: Помяну имя Твоё / во всяком роде и роде.

Лик: Помяну имя Твоё / во всяком роде и роде.

Диакон: Стих: Лицем Твоим приходят богатии людстини.

Лик: Помяну имя Твоё / во всяком роде и роде.

Диакон: Помяну имя Твоё / Помяну имя Твоё / во всяком роде и роде.

Лик: Помяну имя Твоё / во всяком роде и роде.

Диакон: Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Иерей: Яко свят еси, Боже наш, и во святых почивашени, и Тебе славу возсылаем, Отцу, и Сыну, и Святому Духу, ныне и присно, и во веки веков.

Лик: Аминь.

Диакон: Всякое дыхание / да хвалит Господа.

Лик: Всякое дыхание / да хвалит Господа.

Диакон: Стих: Хвалите Бога во святых Его,
in the firmament of His power.

Choir: Let every breath praise the Lord.

Deacon: Let every breath.

Choir: Praise the Lord.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Priest: Wisdom, aright! Let us hear the holy Gospel. Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: The reading is from the holy Gospel according to Luke.

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Priest: Let us attend.


1:39 And Mary arose in those days, andwent into the hill country with haste, into a city of Juda; 1:40 And entered into the house of Zacharias, and saluted Elisabeth. 1:41 And it came to pass, that, when Elisabeth heard the salutation of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elisabeth was filled with the Holy Ghost: 1:42 And she spake out with a loudvoice, and said, Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb. 1:43 And whence is this to me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me? 1:44 For, lo, as soon as the voice of thy salutation sounded in mine ears, the babe leaped in my womb for joy. 1:45 And blessed is she that believed: for there shall be a performance of those things which were told her from the Lord. 1:46 And Mary said, My soul doth magnify the Lord, 1:47 And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour. 1:48 For he hath regarded the lowestate of his handmaid: for, behold, from henceforth all generationsshall call me blessed. 1:49 For he that is mighty hath doneto me great things; and holy is his name.

1:56 And Mary abode with her aboutthree months, and returned to her own house.

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Psalm 50

Reader: Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude хвалите Его в утвержении силы Его.

Лик: Всєюе дыхань / да хвалит Господа.

Диакон: Всєюе дыхань

Лик: Да хвалит Господа.

Диакон: И сподобимся нам слышиание Святаго Евангелия Господа Бога молим.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Иерей: Премудрость, прости, услышав Святое Евангелие. Мир всем.

Лик: И дуэви твоему.

Диакон: От Луки Святое Евангелие чтение.

Лик: Слава Тебе, Господи, слава Тебе.

Иерей: Воннем.

Евангелие праздника от Луки, зашло 4. Лк 1:39–49, 56

Во дни оные, восташи, Мариам, вд в гоняия со тщанием, во град Иудов. И вниде в дом Захарии, и целов Елисавет. И бысть яко услыша Елисавет целование Марииного, взырался младенец во чреве ей: и исполнися Духа Свята Елисавет. И возопи гласом велиим, и рече: благословена Ты в женах, и благословен плод чрева Твоего. И откуду мне сие, да прииде Мати Господа моего ко мне? Се бо, яко бысть глас целования Твоего во уши моёно, взырался младенец радощами во чреве моёном. И благенна Вёровавшая, яко будет совершённое глаголанним Ей от Господа. И рече Мариам: величит душа Моя Господа, и возрадовано дух Мой о Боже Спасе Моём. Яко прирё на смирение Рабы Своей: се бо, отныне ублажёт Мя вси ро́ди. Яко сотвори Мне величие Сильный, и свято имя Его. Пребысть же Мариам с нею яко три месяцы, и возвратися в дом Свой.

Лик: Слава Тебе, Господи, слава Тебе.

Псалом 50

Чтец: Помилуй мя, Боже, по велийце милости Твоей, и по множеству щедрот
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 Zion, 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.

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

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

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.

Have mercy on me, O God, / according to Thy

Твоих очисти беззаконие моё. Напи́че омьй ма от беззако́ния моего, и от греха моего очи́сты мя; яко беззако́нне моё аз зна́ю, и грех мой предо мною есть въ́ну. Тебе́ Единому сгоре́ших и лука́вое пред Тобо́ю сотвори́х, яко да оправдая́ще во словесе́х Твоих, и победи́ши внете́ду суди́ти Ти. Се бо, в беззако́нних зача́т есмы́, и во гре́сех роди́ ми май моя. Се бо, истину возлюби́л еси́; безвестнайт и тайнай премудрости Твоей яви́л ми еси́. Окраси́ми мя иссопом, и очы́щуся; омьше́ми мя, и па́че сне́га убе́люся. Слуху́ моему да́си радость и веселье; возраду́ются ко́сты смире́нныя. Отврати́ лице́ Твоє от грех моих и вся беззако́нния моя очи́сты. Сёрдце́ чисто́ сего́дждив во мне, Боже, и дух прав обнови во утрёбе моёй. Не отвергни мене от лица́ Твоего и Духа Твоего Свята́го не отымь́ от мене. Возда́жь мя радость спасения́ Твоего и Духом Влады́чним утверди́ мя. Научу́ беззако́нный путём Твоим, и нечестивы́ к Тебе' обра́тяться. Избави мя от крове́й, Боже, Боже спасе́ния моего́; возраду́ется язык мо́й правде́ Твоей. Господи, устне́ моей отвергні, и уста́ мой возвестя́т хвалу́ Твою́. Яко аще бы восхоте́л еси жертв, дал бых убо́ всесожёне́ния не благоволи́ши. Жертва́ Бого́ дух сокруше́н; сёрдце́ сокруше́нно и смире́нно Бог не уничжит. Ублажи́, Господи, благоволе́нием Твоим Сио́на, и да сози́ждуся сте́ны Иерусали́мскія. Тогда́ благоволи́ши жертву́ правды́, возноше́нне и всесожже́емадь; тогда́ возложа́т на олтарь́ Твой тельцы́.

Глас 6:

Лик: Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху.

Мол́ннями Бого́родицы, / Милостиве, очи́сты / множества согрешений на́ших.

И ны́не и пры́сно и во ве́ки веков. Амі́нь.

Мол́ннями Бого́родицы, / Милостиве, очи́сты / множества согрешений на́ших.

Помилуй мя, Боже, / по вельце́й милости
great mercy; / and according to the multitude of Thy compassions, / blot out my transgressions.

Tone 8 [Sticheron Melody]:

All the ranks of the noetic beings rejoice with us / who spiritually form a material choir, / seeing the Queen and Mistress of all / most famously glorified by the faithful. / And the spirits of the righteous rejoice, / beholding her stretching forth her most precious hands in supplication, / asking peace for the world, / might and confirmation for kings, // and salvation for our souls.

Deacon (list of saints varies): 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 honorable, heavenly bodiless Hosts; of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner, and Baptist John; of the 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; of the holy Equal-of-the-Apostles Methodius and Cyril, Teachers of the Slavs; of the holy Right-Believing and equal-of-the-apostles Grand Prince Vladimir, and the Blessed Grand Princess of Russia, Olga; of our fathers among the saints, the Wonder-workers of all Russia: Michael, Peter, Alexis, Jonah, Philip and Hermogenes; of the holy glorious, and victorious martyrs: of our holy and God-bearing fathers; of the holy, righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; (the saint of the temple and of the day) 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.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (12 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,
Choir: Amen.

Canon

Feast (2 canons) 12 Most Holy Theotokos, save us.
Irmoi of the feast (twice): I shall open my mouth.

Katavasia: I shall open my mouth.

Ode I

Irmos, Tone 4: I shall open my mouth, / and the Spirit will inspire it, / and I shall utter the words of my song to the Queen and Mother: / I shall be seen radiantly keeping feast // and joyfully praising her wonders.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Having entered the church in great glory today as the Mother of God, with the ranks of the holy angels and the assemblies of the prophets and apostles, through prayest to all Christians and deliverest them from perils and grief, covering them with thy mercy.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Moses called thee the tabernacle and the rod of Aaron, and as thou dist put forth Christ, the Tree of life; and as thou hast boldness before Him, O Queen, pray for us who honor thee, and that He deliver us from all evil, that we may glorify the feast of thy protection.

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

Assembling choirs, David danceth, not as he did before the ark of old, but even more now, hastening into thy presence in the church with the ranks of the saints. And bowing low before thee, we say: Pray thou for us, the people who honor thee, that, glorifying thy protection, we may celebrate it with honor.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
The ranks of the angels hymned thee, O Theotokos, and the patriarchs and holy hierarchs glorify thee, hastening into thy presence in the church. And the holy Andrew then beheld thee with them, praying to God for us sinners, that He have mercy upon the people who glorify the feast of thy protection.

Katavasia, Tone 4:

I shall open my mouth, / and the Spirit will inspire it, / and I shall utter the words of my song to the Queen and Mother: / I shall be seen radiantly keeping feast // and joyfully praising her wonders.

Ode III

Irmos, Tone 4: O Mother of God, / thou living and plentiful fount, / give strength to those united in spiritual fellowship, / who sing hymns of praise to thee: / and in thy divine glory // vouchsafe unto them crowns of glory.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

As an unploughed field thou didst manifestly produce the divine Grain. Rejoice, O animate table holding the Bread of life! Rejoice, O Lady, thou inexhaustible wellspring of the Water of life!

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Standing before thee with faith, in thy church, we, thy people, await thy mercy, O Lady. Visit our lowliness, and with thy holy protection defend the Orthodox people from all evil.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

O far-famed Virgin who wast honorably prefigured by the prophets, with the angels they now do thee homage. Pray thou to God with them, that rejoicing, we may all splendidly celebrate thy holy protection today.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Gideon prefigured thee as a fleece, for Christ God descended upon thee like dew. Pray thou to Him, O Theotokos, that He grant victory to our Orthodox hierarchs over all heresies, that, casting them down like the Midianites, they may render glorious thy holy feast.

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

O Theotokos, with thy radiant omophorion thou lightest the church and the people more than the rays of the sun, and by thy visitation drivest away the darkness of our sins, praying for us to thy son and God.

Katavasia, Tone 4:

O Mother of God, / thou living and plentiful fount, / give strength to those united in spiritual fellowship, / who sing hymns of praise to thee: / and in thy divine glory // vouchsafe unto them crowns of glory.

Little Litany

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: 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.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For our God art Thou, 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.

Choir: Amen.

Слáва Отцú и Сънu и Свято́му Дúху.

Гедео́н Тя руно́ прообрази́, / на Тя бо, яко росá, Христóс Бог снýде, / к Немúже, Богоро́дице, моли́ся, побéду дати воинству нáшему на враѓи, / да яко Мадиáмы низложи́в, прослави́м святýй Твой прáздник.

И нýне и прýсно и во вéки векóв. Ами́нь.

Пáче солнечных луч Твоим блистающим омофором освещаешь Цéрковь и лю́ди / и тýму грехов нашëх отто́нщи посещени́ем Твоим, Бого́родице, / к Сýну Твóеmu и Бóгу за ны моли́ящися.

Катавáсия, глас 4:

Лик: Тво́й песносло́вцы, Бого́родице, / живýй и незави́стный Исто́ничне, / ли́к себé совоку́пленья, духóвно утвер́дý, / в Божественной Твое́й слáве / венце́в слáвы сподо́бí.

Ектени́я малая

Иере́й: Пáки и пáки, миром Гóсподу помóлимся.

Лик: Гóсподи, помíлуй.

Иере́й: Заступи́, спаси́, помíлуй и сохра́ни нас, Бóже, Твоéю благо́дáтию.

Лик: Гóсподи, помíлуй.

Иере́й: Пресвятýю, пречи́стую, преблаго́словéнную, слáвную Владýчицу нашу Бого́родицу и Приснодéву Мариóу со всëмì святýми помяну́вше, сáми себé и друг дру́гá, и весь живóт наш Христóу Бóгу преда́дýм.

Лик: Тебé, Гóсподи.

Иере́й: Яко Ты еси́ Бог наш, и Тебé слáву возсыла́ем, Отцу́, и Сýну, и Святóму Дúху, нýне и прýсно, и во вéки векóв.

Лик: Ами́нь.
Sessional hymn of the feast: Tone 5:

Tone 5:
O pure Ever-virgin, fervent and invincible intercessor, / excellent and unashamed hope, / bulwark, protection and refuge of those who have recourse to thee: / with the angels beseech thy Son and God, / that He grant compunction, salvation // and great mercy to the world.

Ode IV

Irmos: Tone 4: He who sitteth in glory upon the throne of the Godhead, / Jesus the true God, / is come in a swift cloud / and with His sinless hands he hath saved those who cry: // Glory to Thy power, O Christ.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

O most hymned Virgin, we cry out to thee with voices of hymnody: Rejoice, thou butter mountain, curdled by the Spirit! Rejoice, O lampstand, O jar bearing the Manna which sweeteneth the senses of all the pious!

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

O Theotokos, God hath sanctified thee wholly, more than the ark of Aaron, and hath commanded the saints and angels to do thee homage. With them pray to the city and people who render glorious thine honored feast.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

O theotokos, with the councils of all saints come now in glory unto thy church, as once the holy Andrew beheld thee in air, radiantly praying for Cristians; and grant us thy mercy.

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

Strengthen our Orthodox hierarchs against all heresy and schism, as God did David aginst
Goliath, O Misstres, that in gladness we may cry to thee: Rejoice, O holy protection and helper of our city!

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

With faith do we fall down before thee, O Lady, and, rendering homage with thanksgiving, we cry out to thee: Rejoice, O Virgin full of the grace of God, our protection and wall of defense, the helper of those in misfortune! Save us who have recourse to thee, for in thee do we place our trust!

Katavasia, Tone 4:

He who sitteth in glory upon the throne of the Godhead, / Jesus the true God, / is come in a swift cloud / and with His sinless hands he hath saved those who cry: // Glory to Thy power, O Christ.

Ode V

Irmos, Tone 4: The whole world was amazed at thy divine glory: / for thou, O Virgin who hast not known wedlock, / hast held in thy womb the God of all / and hast given birth to an eternal Son, // who rewards with salvation all who sing thy praises.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Of old, Solomon described thee as the marriage-couch and bed of the King of heaven, and sake of thee as surrounded by the seraphim, O Theotokos. Wherefore, we now beseech thee, O most holy Mother of God: Protect us from all misfortunes!

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

To thee do the foremost among the angels and the honored prophets and apostles render service with honor as the Mother of God, beholding thee making supplication for the world; and the Lord, hearkening to thine entreaties, doth save thy city and people, who place their trust in thee.

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

Glory to the Father, aпеи вospиěм: / радуйся, покрəве сvятый и Заpтупiще гpaдъ нашему.

Голиáфа; / да Тебé, вeсeлъяся, вopнiém: / равдуйся, покрəве сvятый и Зaступника гpaду нашему.

И ньне и прóйсно и во вêки векóв. Амiнь.

Тебé припáдаем, Гopпóкé, вéрою и, поклáняюсяся, благáдáрно вopнiém Тí: / радуйся, Бóгopблагoдáтнáя Дéвó, покрòве, и oгpaждëннё нáше, и Пóмощннё в бедë сùщим, / спáсí нас, к Тебé прибегáающих, на Тя бо надëемся.

Катавáсия, глас 4:

Лик: Сёдй в слáве на Престóле Bожествá, / во облáче лёгце, / прийде Иисус Пребожéственный, / нетлéенно длáннію, и спáсé зову́щиа: / слáва, Христé, сìле Твоéй.

Песнь 5.

Ирмос: Ужасо́шася всëческая / o Bожëственней слáве Твоëй: / Ty бо, Неискусобрачнáя Дéво, / имëла сëй во утрóбе над всëми Бóга / и родила сëй Безлётнаго Сëна, / всем воспевающим Тя / мир подáвающа.

Пресвятáя Бóгopóднëцë, спáсí нас.

Oд́р Тя дрёве Соломóн написá / и лóжицу Небëснаго Царë, обступáему Серафи́мы, еже о Тебé речëся, Бóгopóднëцë. / Тем Тя нýне мóлим, Мáти Бóжия Всесвятáя: / покрýй нас от всех бед.

Пресвятáя Бóгopóднëцë, спáсí нас.

Тебé Ангéлов старëйшины и честнй прорóцы со апостóлы / яко Мáтéри Бóжии чéсто слóжат, / вýдяще Тá за мир молóтву твори́щц; / Твóй же просшённ послúшав, Гopспóдь спáсáет град и лóди, на Тá надёосяся.

Слáва Отцу и Cыну и Cвятóму Дóху.
Isaiah, great among the prophets, foretold thee, saying that without knowing wedlock thou wouldst give birth to God; for thou, O pure Mary, wast more holy than all, in that thou didst bear God in thy womb and in thy arms. To Him pray thou for us, with thy protection covering those who faithfully glorify thee.

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

Spreading spiritual wings, the councils of the saints came mystically to do the homage, O Theotokos, beholding thee on the light cloud of glory, praying to Christ the savior, that He grant victory to our Orthodox hierarchs, that they may prevail over all heresy and schism.

Katavasia, Tone 4:

The whole world was amazed at thy divine glory; / for thou, O Virgin who hast not known wedlock, / hast held in thy womb the God of all / and hast given birth to an eternal Son, // who rewards with salvation all who sing thy praises.

Ode VI

Irmos, Tone 4: As we celebrate this sacred and solemn feast of the Mother of God, // let us come, clapping our hands, O people of the Lord, // and give glory to God who was born of her.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Divinely wise priests, standing in thy church with the pious people, await thy mercy, O Theotokos. Transform our grief into Joy, in that thou gavest birth to the Joy Who hath done away with the sins of all men.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

To thee doth all the earth offer gifts as to the Queen and Mother of God. Kings and princes bow down in homage, and all the people are glad, protected from all evil by thy supplications, O Theotokos.

Великий Тя во пророчих Исай прорече, глаголя, Бого родити неискусобрачно: / Ты бо, Чистая Марие, святейш и всех была еси, / Бого бо во утробы и на рукку носила еси. / Ему же за ны молися, Твоим осеняющи Покровом вёрою Тя славящих.

И ныне и присно и во веки веков. Амиинь.

Духовными парящо крьлы, святых собори тайно приидоша Тебе послужити, Богородице, / видаще Тя на лёгче облаке славы, ко Спасу Христу молитвуся / подати победу воинству нашему, погубити воюющих нас.

Катава́сия, глас 4:

Лик: Ужасошася всеческая / о Божественной славе Твоей: / Ты бо, Неискусобрачная Дево, / имела еси во утрребе над всеми Богда / и родила еси Безлетнаго Сына, / всем воспевающим Тя / мир подавающа.

Песнь 6.

Ирмос: Божественное сие и всечестное / совершенство празднество, / Богомудрии, Богоматери, / проникните, руками восплиющим, / от Нея рождшагося Богда славим.

Пресвита́я Богородица, спасай нас.

Иерени Богомудрии, в церкви Твоей с людьми благочестивыми предстояще, / Твоей ожидають, Богородице, милости: / премени на радость нашу печаль, Радость бо родила еси, // всех человечков грехи отпустившаго.

Пресвита́я Богородица, спасай нас.

Тебе вся земля дары приноси/ яко Царице Божии Матери:/ архиерени klaются и людие вси веселятся, // покрываєми от всїкаго зла Твоими, Богородице, молитвами.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Daniel described thee beforehand as a great mountain; for from thee was Christ born without seed. He hath destroyed all the falsehood of the demons, and hath filled all the earth with His Faith. To Him do thou pray for us who glorify the feast of thy protection, O Theotokos.

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

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

O all-pure one, we utter unto thee the cry of the angel: Rejoice, O throne of God, whereon Ezekiel beheld the Lord in the guise of a man, upborne by the cherubim! With them pray thou for us, O Theotokos, that He save our souls.

Katavasia, Tone 4:

As we celebrate this sacred and solemn feast of the Mother of God, let us come, clapping our hands, O people of the Lord, and give glory to God who was born of her.

Little Litany

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: 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.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thou art the King of peace and the Saviour of our souls, and unto Thee do we sing up glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.

Гору Тя велику Даниїл пронаписав: из Тебе бо без сенем родился Христос и сокруши всю демонскую лесть, и всю Своей веры исполні і землю:// К Нему же за ны, Богородице, молися, славящая Твоего Покрова праздник.

И нынѣ и присно и во вѣки вѣковъ. Аминь.

Ангельский глас взываетъ Ти, Пречистая:// радуйся, Престоле Божий, на нынѣ Иезекиилъ видѣ Господа в подоби́н человѣка, носи́ма Херувимы.:// С ны́мже за ны, Богородице, молись, да спасе́т ду́ши наша.

Катавасія, глас 4:

Лик: Божественное сие и всечестное / совершающее праздество, / Бого‌мудрии, Богоматеря, / приидите, руками воспѣщим, / от Ней рождшагося Бога славим.

Ектения малая

Иере́й: Па́ки и па́ки, миром Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Иере́й: Заступи, спаси, помилуй и сохрани насъ, Боже, Твоєю благодатью.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Иере́й: Пресвятую, пречистую, преблагословенную, славную Владычицу нашу Богородицу и Приснодѣву Марию со всѣми святыми помяну́вше, са́ми себѣ и друг дру́га, и весь жи́вот наш Христу Богу предадим.

Лик: Тебе, Господи.

Иере́й: Ты бо еси́ Царь ми́ра, и Спас душ нашихъ, и Тебе́ славу возьсилаем, Отцу, и Сыну, и Свято́му Духу, нынѣ и присно, и во вѣки вѣков.

Лик: Аминь.
Kontakion and Ikos of the Feast. Tone 3:

Today the before Virgin doth stand us in church, / and with the choirs of saints invisibly prayeth for us to God. / Angels worship with hierarchs, / apostles rejoice with prophets, // for the Theotokos prayeth for us to the preeternal God.

Ikos: Come, O ye people, let us delight in her all-glorious miracles; for through her hath Adam been delivered from corruption. She is the ark fashioned, not by Noah, but by God. Of old, Moses was unable to see God in the fiery bush; but now the whole earth doth acknowledge the Son of God Who was born of her and to Whom she prayeth for us. Wherefore, we glorify her as the Mother of God; for the Theotokos prayeth for us to the preeternal God.

Ode VII

Irmos, Tone 4: The holy children bravely trampled upon the threatening fire, / refusing to worship created things in place of the Creator, / and they sang in joy: // ‘Blessed art Thou and praised above all, O Lord God of our Fathers.’

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

O Virgin, thou was not described by the many prophets and wast also unknown to the angels of heaven who minister to God; but now we all know thee to be the Theotokos, and are in need of thy help and aid, O blessed one.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

O Virgin Theotokos, thou mountain curdled by the Spirit, wich Habbakuk saw pouring forth the sweetness of healing upon the faithful: Heal us who cry out to thy Son: Blessed is the God of our fathers!

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

He Who bowed down the heavens made His abode within thee, O Virgin, and now regardeth thy supplication, fulfilling thy petitions, O pure
Queen and Theotokos. To Him do thou now earnestly pray, for we place our hope in thee, O blessed one.

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

O Christ God, our Creator and Savior: Accept the entreaty of Thy Mother, wich she offereth to Thee: O all-hymned God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Katavasia, Tone 4:

The holy children bravely trampled upon the threatening fire, / refusing to worship created things in place of the Creator, / and they sang in joy: // ‘Blessed art Thou and praised above all, O Lord God of our Fathers.’

Ode VIII

Irmos, Tone 4: The Offspring of the Theotokos / saved the holy children in the furnace. / He who was then prefigured hath since been born on earth, / and he gathers all the creation to sing: / O all ye works of the Lord, // praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all for ever.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

With the ranks of the angels, the honorable and glorious prophets, the preeminent apostles, the hieromartyrs and holy hierarchs, O Mistress, pray thou to God for us sinners who render glorious the feast of thy protection in this land.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Cast down pride and arrogance, scatter the councils of unjust princes, and destroy those who instigate wars, O Mother of God, most honored Queen! And exalt the horn of our Orthodox hierarchs, that we may render glorious thy feast, O all-pure Virgin Theotokos, crying: Hymn the Lord, ye works, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Емусье за ны усёрдно помолись, на Тя бо надеёмся, Благословённая.

И ныне и прысно и во веки веков. Амийн.

Твóрче, Спа́се наш, Христé Бóже, приими молитву Твоéй Мáтере, / юже Тебé за ны, грéшния, прино́сит, / да Тебé, рáдующеся, поём: / препéтый отце́ наших Бóже, благословён есí.

Катавáсия, глас 4:

Лик: Не послужи́ша тва́ри Богомúдрии, / пáче Создáвшеаго, / но о́гненное прешéнне мúжески попра́вше, / раговáхуся, пой́ще: / препéтый отце́в Господь и Бог благословéн есí.

Песнь 8.

Ирмос: Отроки благочестивыя в пещи / Рождествó Богóродично спасло есть, / тогда́ убо образуемое, / ныне же де́йствующее, / вселéнную всю воззвиáет пéти Тебé: / Гóспода пóйте делá / и превознóсите Єгó во всé веки.

Пресвятáя Богорóдице, спаси нас.

С чи́ными Âнгел, Владéчице, / с честнýми и слáвными проро́ки, с верхóвными апóстолы, / и со свяще́нному́ченики, и со архиерéй за ны, грéшняя, Бóгу помóлися, / Твоеó Пóкрóва прáздник в Российстей землî прослáвляшя.

Пресвятáя Богорóдице, спаси нас.

Гордýно и щата́ния низложи и совéты непра́вédных разори, / зачи́нающих раги погуби, о Бóжия Ма́ти, Царице Всechстная, / и правослáвных рог возвýсись, да Твой прáздник слáвым, Пречистáя Богорóдице Дёво, зову́ще: // Гóспода воспевайте делá и превозносите Єгó во всé веки.
We bless, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, the Lord.

Offering thee hymnology with our mouths, we bow down before thee spiritually with our souls; for our hearts burn within us. O all-pure Mother of God, have mercy upon us who pray to thee, who hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all ages.

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

I have been weighed down by many sins, and am at a loss how to write in praise of thy protection, O Theotokos; but as thou art the Mother of God, adorn thy feast with miracles, that, rejoicing, we may all hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all ages.

Choir: 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 holy children in the furnace. / He who was then prefigured hath since been born on earth, / and he gathers all the creation to sing: / O all ye works of the Lord, // praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all for ever.

At Ode 9, “More Honorable...”
Song of the Most Holy Mother of God
Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us magnify in song.
Choir: My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

After each verse: More honourable than the Cherubim / and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, / who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, / the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.
Verse: For He hath looked upon the lowliness of His handmaiden, : for behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
More honorable, etc.
Verse: 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.

More honorable, etc.

Verse: He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their heart.

More honorable, etc.

Verse: 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.

More honorable, etc.

Verse: He hath holpen His servant Israel: in remembrance of His mercy, as He spake to our fathers, to Abraham and his seed for ever.

More honorable, etc.

Ode IX

Irmos, Tone 4: Let every mortal born on earth, radiant with light, in spirit leap for joy; and let the host of the angelic powers celebrate and honor the holy feast of the Mother of God, and let them cry: // Rejoice! Pure and blessed Ever-Virgin, who gavest birth to God.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

O exalted King Who sittest with the Father and art hymned by the seraphim: Look down upon the supplication of Thy Mother, which she offereth to Thee for us sinners, and wash away our sins. Save this city and multiply the people. Grant health of body and victory over all adversaries to the Orthodox, through the prayers of her who gave Thee birth.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

O divinely chosen Virgin, we cry out to thee with the voice of the angel: Rejoice, thou who hast led Adam bask into paradise! Rejoice, drivest the demons away by thy name! Rejoice, O hope of Christians! Rejoice, sanctification of souls! Rejoice, preserver of our city!
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Remember us in thy supplications, O Virgin Lady and Theotokos, that we not perish because of the multitude of our sins. Protect us from all evil and grievous perils, for in thee do we place our trust, and, honoring the feast of thy protection, we magnify thee.

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

As Mother of God, thou hast received from God the gift to heal the infirmities of all Christians, to deliver them from misfortunes, to forgive their sins and save them from captivity and all want. Disdain us not, O Lady, for thou knowest that we are in need of health for our bodies and salvation for our souls.

Katavasia, Tone 4:

Let every mortal born on earth, / radiant with light, in spirit leap for joy; / and let the host of the angelic powers / celebrate and honor the holy feast of the Mother of God, / and let them cry: // Rejoice! Pure and blessed Ever-Virgin, who gavest birth to God.

Little Litany

Deacon: Again and again in peace let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.
Choir: 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.

Слăва Отцă и Сыну и Святому Духу.

Помяну нас во Твоих молитвах, Госпоже Дĕво Богородице,/ да не погибнём за умножение грехов наших./ Покрый нас от всѣкаго зла и лютых напастьей:// на Тя бо уповаём и, Твоего Покрова праздник чѣстующее, Тя величаём.

И ныне и присно и во вѣки вѣковъ, аминь.

Дар от Бога прийла еси яко Мать Божия/ всѣх христиан недути исцѣли, / и от бед избавлій, и грехі отпущати, / и от пленнія спасати и всѣкия нужды. / Но и нас не презри, Госпоже: вѣси бо, іхже трѣбуем, // здравія телесем и душам спасенія.

Катавасія, глас 4:


Екстения малая

Іерей: Паки и паки, миром Господу помолимся.
Лик: Господи, помилуй.
Іерей: Заступи, спаси, помилуй и сохрани нас, Боже, Твою благодатию.
Лик: Господи, помилуй.
Іерей: Пресвятую, пречистую, преблагословенную, славную Владычицу нашу Богородицу и Приснодеву Марию со всеми святими помянувше, сами себє и друг друга, и весь живот наш Христу Бого предадим.
Priest: For all the powers of heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do we sing up glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

The Exapostilaria:

O all-holy lady, Virgin Theotokos, / cover us with thy wondrous omophorion, / preserving thy hierarchs and people from all evil, / as the all-wondrous Andrew beheld thee praying in the Church of Blachernae. // And send down thy great mercy upon us, O Lady. Twice

Glory... Both now...

O all-holy lady, Virgin Theotokos, / cover us with thy wondrous omophorion, / preserving thy hierarchs and people from all evil, / as the all-wondrous Andrew beheld thee praying in the Church of Blachernae. // And send down thy great mercy upon us, O Lady.

At the Praises, 4 of the feast:

Choir: 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.

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

Tone 8 [special melody, “O most glorious wonder...”]:

We fall down before thee, O Lady, and rendering homage, we entreat thee with compunction: Rejoice, O Mistress blessed of God, O Virgin of great renown, who wast prefigured with honor by the prophets! For on thee did Christ God descend like dew, and thou gavest birth to Him without knowing wedlock, O pure one, and didst hold in thine arms the Creator and Lord of all. To Him do thou now pray for us who glorify the feast of thy protection with faith.

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

We fall down before thee, O Lady, and rendering homage, we entreat thee with compunction: Rejoice, O Mistress blessed of God, O Virgin of great renown, who wast prefigured with honor by the prophets! For on thee did Christ God descend like dew, and thou gavest birth to Him without knowing wedlock, O pure one, and didst hold in thine arms the Creator and Lord of all. To Him do thou now pray for us who glorify the feast of thy protection with faith.

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

The ranks of angels hymn thee, O Virgin Theotokos, the patriarchs and hierarchs glorify thee, and the holy apostles do thee homage, with honor as the Mother of God, beholding thee making entreaty for the world to Christ God, the Savior of all. Unto Him do thou pray, that He deliver the city and people who glorify with faith and honor the feast of thy protection.

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

Through the Holy Spirit, God sanctified thee wholly, O Theotokos, more than the ark of

по многоствству величества Его.

Тебе припадаешь, Господе, умилительно кланиющесь, молим Тя: радуйся, Богоблагенняя Владычице, многоименитая Дево, пророки проображенная честно: в Тя бо, яко роса, Христос Бог снисце, и родила еси, Браконескунская Чистая, и на руку носила еси всех Творца и Господа. Емуже ныне о нас молися, славящих вечно Твоего Покрова праздник.

Хвалите Его во гласе трубнем, хвалите Его во псалтири и гуслех.

Тебе припадаешь, Господе, умилительно кланиющесь, молим Тя: радуйся, Богоблагенняя Владычице, многоименитая Дево, пророки проображенная честно: в Тя бо, яко роса, Христос Бог снисце, и родила еси, Браконескунская Чистая, и на руку носила еси всех Творца и Господа. Емуже ныне о нас молися, славящих вечно Твоего Покрова праздник.

Хвалите Его в тимпане и лице, хвалите Его во струнах и органе.

Поиот Тя, Дево Богородице, Ангельстии чины, и славять патриарши со архиерей и святыи апостоли, яко Матери Божией честно служат Тебе, видаще Тя за мир молитву творящую ко Спасу всех, Христу Богу. Емуже помолился избавить град и люди, славящия Тя верно и Твоего Покрова праздника чествующия.

Хвалите Его в кимвалех доброглацных, хвалите Его в кимвалех восклиания. Всекое дыхание да хвалит Господа.

Паче Аарона киота всю Тя Бог освяти Духом, Богородице, Святый, и паче
Aaron; / and we are illumined by thine omophorion / more than by the radiance of the sun: / for thou dost enlighten the church and the people, / dost drive away the darkness of our sins, / and deliverest from misfortunes and sorrows // those who with faith honor the feast of thy precious protection.

Glory... Both now... Tone 6:

In that the all-wondrous Andrew / beheld thee with a multitude of archangels, / with the apostles and prophets, / and the vast company of the martyrs, / praying to thy Son and our God for the city and people, O Mistress, / and covering them by thy precious omophorion, / fail not, O all-pure one, to save the excellent inheritance of thy Son, / which doth celebrate thine all-honored feast, // O thou who art greatly hymned.

Great Doxology

Priest: Glory to Thee Who hast shown us the light!

Choir: 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 sins 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, O 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 солнечных луч/ Твоим светящимся омофором/ освещаешь Церковь и люди/ и тым грехов наших отгоняешь,/ избавляешь же от бед и скорбей// вёрою честующая Твоего честнаго Покрова праздник.

Слава, и ныне, глас 6:

Яко ви́де Тя пречу́дный Андре́й на возду́се/ со Арха́нгельским множеством,/ со апóстолы, / и проро́ки,/ и множеством мучеников;/ Сы́ну Твоему́ и Бóгу нашemu о гра́де и лю́де моли́щуюся, Влады́чице, / и честным Твоим Покрòвом покрывáющою,/ не оскуде́й и ныне, Пречистая;/ спасти изрядное достояние Твоего Сы́на;/ пречестный праздник Твой пра́зднующе, Многопéтая.

Славословие великое

Священник: Слава Тебе́, показа́вшему нам свет.

Лик: Слава в ви́ших Бóгу, и на землì мир, в человéчес благоволéніе. Хва́лим Тя, благословéм Тя, клáняем Тя ся, славословíм Тя, благодарíм Тя великáя ра́ди слáвы Твоей. Господи, Царю́ Небéсный, Бóже, Отче́ Вседержитель, Господи Сы́не Единородный, Иисусе Христи́е, и Светый Душе. Господи Бóже, А́нже́лó Бóжий, Сы́не О́тчé, вземляй грех мìра, помилуй нас. Вземляй грех мìра, прями́ молитву́ нашу. Се́дяй одесную Отца, помилуй нас. Яко Ты еси́ Еди́н Свят; Ты еси́ Еди́н Господь, Иисусе Христи́с, в слáву Бóга Отца́, а́мий.

На всяк день благословлю́ Тя и восхва́лю́ ймя Твоё во вёки, и в век вёка.

Сподоби, Господи, в день сей без греха сохранитися нам. Благословён еси, Господи Бóже отёц наших, и хвально и прославлено имя Твоё во веки, а́мий.

Бóди, Господи, милость Твоей на нас, яко же упова́хом на Тя.

Благословён еси, Господи, научи́ мя оправда́нием Твоим. (трижды)

Господи, прибěже́ше был еси́ нам в род и род. Аз рех: Господи, помилуй мя, исцели́ дûшу мою, яко согреши́х Тебе́.
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.

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.

Troparion of the Temple, Tone 4:

Today we Orthodox people joyfully celebrate / thy glorious coming among us, O Mother of God, / and gazing upon thy most pure image, we say with compunction: / Shelter us with thy most precious protection, / and deliver us from all evil, / and pray to thy Son, Christ our God, / that He save our souls.

Litany of Fervent Supplication

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

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for our Great Lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch Kirill; and our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan Hilarion, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; and our lord the Very Most Reverend Archbishop Alypy; and our lord the Most Reverend Bishop Peter; and all our brethren in Christ.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for this land [of the United States], its authorities and armed forces; for the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation.

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

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren, the priests, the priestmonks, and all our brethren in Christ.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and evermemorable, holy Orthodox patriarchs; and pious kings and right-believing queens; and the founders of this holy temple, and for all our fathers and brethren gone to their rest before us, and the Orthodox here and everywhere laid to sleep.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

Choir: 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.

Choir: Amen.

Litany of supplication

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Диакон: Ещё молимся Господу Богу нашему о же избавити люди свой от враг видимых и невидимых, в нас же утверди́ть единомы́слие, братолюбие и благочестие.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Ещё молимся о братах наших, священниках, священномонастырях, и всем в Христе братстве нашем.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Ещё молимся о блаженных и приснодействующих святых патриархах, православных, и благочестивых царях и благоверных царицах, и создате́лях свя́таго хра́ма сего, и о всех прежде покойных отцах и братах, зде лежа́щих и пове́йду, православных.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Ещё молимся о плодоносящих и доброде́ежущих во свя́тём и всечестно́м хра́ме се́м, труджа́ющихся, пои́ящих и предстоя́ющих лю́дех, ожидающих от Тебе́ вели́кня и бога́тия милости.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Иерей: Яко милостив и человеколюбец Бог есі́й, и Тебе́ славу возь́сылае́м, Отцу́, и Сы́ну, и Свя́тому Ду́ху, ны́не и пры́сно, и во́ све́ки веко́в.

Лик: Ами́нь.

Просительная ектения

Диакон: Исполним утреннею молитвою на́шу Господеви.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Заступи́, спаси́, помилуй и сохран.ini нас, Боже́, Твоёю благодатию.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Дне всево́ совер́шенна, свя́та, мýрна и безгрэ́щна, у Господа про́сим.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: 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.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: 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.

Choir: 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.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

Choir: (slowly) To Thee, O Lord.

Prayer at the bowing of heads

Priest: 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, voluntarily or involuntarily, do Thou, as a good God Who loveth mankind, pardon us, granting us Thine earthly and spiritual good things.

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.

Choir: Amen.

Dismissal

Priest: Wisdom!
Choir: Father bless!

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

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

Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Choir: More honorable 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.
Choir: 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, through the intercessions of his most pure Mother; of the holy glorious, and all-praised Apostles; of the holy righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and the Lover of mankind.

Choir: Amen. Our Great Lord and father Kirill, most holy Patriarch of Moscow and all Russia; our lord the Very Most Reverend Hilarion, Metropolitan of Eastern America and New York, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; and our lord the Very Most Reverend Alypy, Archbishop of Chicago and Mid-America; and our lord the Most Reverend Peter, Bishop of Cleveland; this land, its authorities and armed
forces; the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora; the parishioners of this holy temple, and all Orthodox Christians, preserve them, O Lord, for many years.

And we begin the First Hour.

At all Hours:

Troparion of the Temple, Tone 4:

Today we Orthodox people joyfully celebrate / thy glorious coming among us, O Mother of God, / and gazing upon thy most precious image, we say with compunction: / Shelter us with thy most pure protection, / and deliver us from all evil, / and pray to thy Son, Christ our God, / that He save our souls.

Kontakion of the Temple, tone 3

Today the Virgin doth stand before us in church, / and with the choirs of saints invisibly prayeth for us to God. / Angels worship with hierarchs, / apostles rejoice with prophets, / for the Theotokos prayeth for us to the pre-eternal God.

Архиепископа Чикагского и Средне-Американского, и Господи наше Преосвященнейшаго Петра Епископа Кливлендского, с трані сиіо, влвісты і ві́онство ей, Богохра́ймую страну Російстейо и православнія людьі ей во отечествіи і разсёянии сущія, прихожа́н святаго хра́ма сего, і вся православная христианы, Господи, сохрани их на мно́гая лёта.

И начинаем первый час.

На часах:

Тропа́рь пра́здника, глас 4:

Днесь благоверные люди светло пра́зднуеъ, / осенаеъ Твоимъ, Богохра́ймымъ, пришествіемъ, / и къ Твоему взирающее пречистому образу, умилоо глаголемъ:/ покры́й насъ честнымъ Твоимъ Покровомъ/ и изба́ви насъ отъ всѣаго зла:/ молящи́ Сы́на Твоего, Христа́ Бова нашеаго,/ спаси души на́ша.

Кондак храма: Кондак, глас 3.

Де́ва днесь предсто́йт въ церкви/ и съ лики святых невидимо за ны молится Богу./ Ангели со архирей покланяются,/ апостоли же со пророки ликовству́ют:/ нас бо ради молит Богородица Превечнаго Бока