

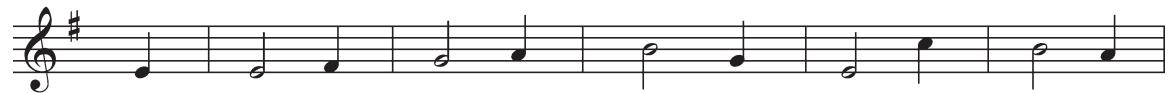
**TWELFTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST**

**August 19, 2007**

**Postfestive Day of the Dormition**

**Hymn**

*melody: Pod tvoj pokrov /We hasten to your patronage*



1. A man came up to Christ and said, "O Teach - er,  
2. The man re - plied, "But of them all, which stat - utes  
3. He heard and then went sad a - way, for he had  
4. This is the Good News preached to you, by which you



tell me true: If I would see e - ter - nal life, what  
do you mean?" "Don't kill or steal; give par - ents hon - or;  
wealth un - told. The Lord ob - served: "It is so hard for  
all are saved: As Scrip - tures told, Christ died for sin, was



good then should I do?" The Lord re - plied: "There's  
keep your con - science clean." "But, Lord," said he, "I've  
rich men to be bold And leave their wealth and  
bur - ied in a cave, And rose a - gain -as



One who's good, who tells you how to live: If you will  
done all this; what fur - ther can there be?" Said Je - sus,  
earth - ly pride to find the realm of light. For man, 'tis  
Scrip - ture said- that we might be made new; This is the



keep His stat - utes, then e - ter - nal life He'll give."  
"Give a - way your wealth; then come and fol - low Me."  
hard, but not for God, who does all things in might.  
Gos - pel which we preach, that we've made known to you.

**Troparion of the Resurrection - Tone 3**

Let the heav - ens re-joice, let the earth be glad; for the Lord  
has shown the might of his arm. By his death the Lord has tram pled Death;  
he has be-come the first - born of the dead; he has de - liv - ered  
us from the depths of Ha - des and has grant-ed great mer-cy to the world.

**Troparion of the Dormition - Tone 1**

O The - o - to - kos, in giv - ing birth you preserved vir - gin - i - ty; and in your  
fall - ing a - sleep you did not for - sake the world. You are the Moth-er of Life  
and have been trans ferred to life, and through your pray'rs  
you de - liv - er our souls from death.

*Cantor*

Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

**Communion Hymn for Sundays (Psalm 148:1):**

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord from the heav - ens, praise him  
*Refrain*  
 in the high-est, praise him in the high-est. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Al - le - lu - ia!



*And for the Dormition:*

**Communion Hymn (Psalm 115:4):**

I shall take the chal - ice, the chal ice of sal - va - tion and call up - on the  
 name of the Lord, and call up - on the name of the Lord.  
*Refrain*  
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



**Kontakion of the Dormition - Tone 2**

The grave and death did not de - tain the The - o - to - kos. She in - ter-cedes  
 with-out rest and is our unfail ing hope of pro tec - tion; for he who dwelt in the  
 womb of the Ev - er - Vir - gin trans ferred to life the Moth-er of Life.



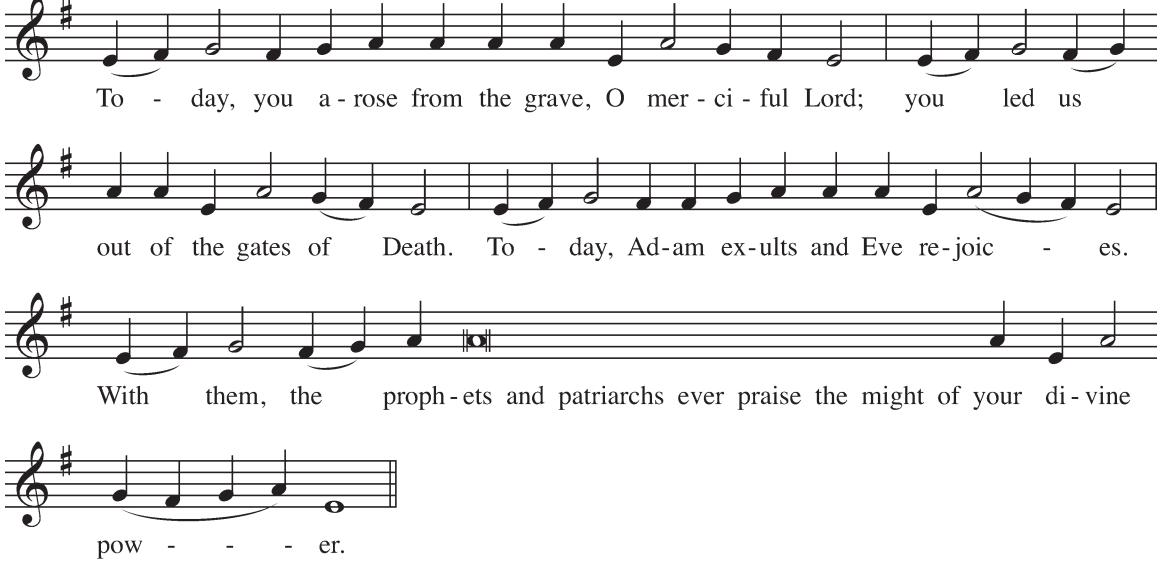
*Cantor*

Now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - - - men.



**Kontakion of the Resurrection - Tone 3**

To - day, you a - rose from the grave, O mer - ci - ful Lord; you led us  
 out of the gates of Death. To - day, Ad - am ex - ults and Eve re - joic - es.  
 With them, the proph - ets and patriarchs ever praise the might of your di - vine  
 pow - - - er.



**Prokeimenon - Tone 3 (Psalm 46:7,2):**

Sing praise to our God, sing praise; sing praise to our King, sing praise,  
sing praise to our King, sing praise!

**Verse:** All you peoples, clap your hands; shout to God with cries of gladness.

*Immediately after the verse:*

**Prokeimenon of the Dormition - Tone 3 (Luke 1:46-48):**

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord and my spirit rejoices  
in God my Savior.

**Alleluia - Tone 3 (Psalm 30:2,3):**

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

**Verse:** In you, O Lord, I have placed my trust; let me never be put to shame.

**Verse:** Be a protector for me, O God, and a house of refuge for my salvation.

*After the second verse:*

**Alleluia of the Dormition - Tone 8 (Psalm 131:8,11):**

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

**Verse:** Go up, Lord, to your rest, you and your holy ark.

*Instead of "It is truly proper . . ."*

**Magnification:**

The an - gels were struck with a-maze - ment be-hold - ing the dor-mi-tion  
of the Most Pure; see - ing how the Vir - gin was tak - en up from  
earth to heav - - - en.

**Irmos:**

*Tone 6 Irmos, simple setting*

The lim - its of na - ture are o - ver-come in you, O pure Vir - gin,  
for birth-giv-ing re mains vir-gin-al, and death is the prelude to life:  
a vir - gin after childbearing and a live af - ter death! You ev - er save  
your in - her - i-tance, O The - o - to - - - kos.