

Thursday after November 21
THANKSGIVING DAY
(Within the Postfestive period of the Entrance)

Hymn

*melody: Pod tvoj pokrov/We Hasten to Your Patronage
text: Matthias Claudius, 1782; tr. J. M. Cambpell, 1861*



1. We plow the fields and scat - ter the good seed on the land,
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er of all things near and far;
3. We thank You then, O Fa - ther, for all things bright and good,



But it is fed and wa - tered by God's al - might - y hand;
He paints the way-side flow - er, He lights the ev'n - ing star.
The seed - time and the har - vest, our life, our health, our food:



He sends the snow in win - ter, the warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves o - bey - Him, by Him, the birds are fed;
No gifts have we to of - fer for all Your love im - parts,



The breez - es and the sun - shine, the soft, re - fresh-ing rain.
Much more to us, His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
But that which You de - desire of us— our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

Refrain



For all good gifts a - round us are sent from heav'n a - bove;



Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, for all His grace and love.

Troparion of the Entrance - Tone 4

To - day is the prel - ude of God's be - nev - o - lence and the her - ald of our
sal - va - tion; for the Vir - gin openly appears in the tem - ple of God
and fore-tells Christ to all. Let us al - so with full voice ex - claim to her:
Re - joice, fulfillment of the Cre - a - tor's plan.

Troparion of Thanksgiving - Tone 7

You made the earth, O God, and all it con - tains. You have giv - en us a
share in your life. All cre - a - tion sings praise to you. As our fore - fa - thers
gave thanks to you after com - ing to these shores, we, your un - wor - thy serv - ants,
al - so give thanks on this day for all your benefits be - stowed through - out
the years.

but let faith - ful lips, sing - ing with - out ceas - ing the words of
the angel to the The-o - to - kos, cry a - loud in great joy: O pure
Vir - gin, you are tru - ly ex - alt - ed o - ver all.

Communion Hymns:

The First Hymn is (Psalm 68:31):

I shall praise God's name with song; I shall glo - ri - fy him
Refrain
with thanks - giv - ing. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - - - le - lu - ia!

The Second Hymn is (Psalm 66:7):

The earth has yield - ed its fruit, for God, our God, has blessed us.
Refrain
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - - - le - lu - ia!



Anamnesis Acclamation

We praise you, we bless, you, we thank you, thank you, O
Lord, and we pray to you, our God, and we pray to you, our God,
and we pray to you, our God.

Instead of "It is truly proper..."

Magnification:

The an - gels were struck with a-maze - ment, be-hold - ing the en-trance
of the Most Pure; see - ing how the Vir - gin en-tered in - to the
Ho - ly of Ho - lies.

Irmos:

Tone 6 Irmos, simple setting

Let no un - in - i - ti - at - ed hand touch the liv - ing Ark of God;

Cantor

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

Kontakion of Thanksgiving - Tone 3

To - day, O faith - ful, sing to God your thanks - giv - ing hymns; learn-ing
Scrip - ture's com - mand to give thanks with heart as well as lips, and to seal
heart and lips with bless - ed deeds. Let A - mer - i - ca play her thankful part
a - mong the na - tions, giv - ing praise to our sav - ing Lord, the ben - e - fac - tor
of our souls.

Cantor

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

Kontakion of the Entrance - Tone 4:

The most pure Temple of the Savior, the most precious Bridal Chamber
and Virgin, the Treasury of the glory of God, is led
to-day into the house of the Lord, bringing grace in the Spirit of God.
God's angels praise her in song; she is the Heav-en-ly Ark.

Prokeimenon of Thanksgiving - Tone 2 (Psalm 115:8,3):

A thanks-giving sacri-fice I make; I shall call on the Lord's name,
I shall call on the Lord's name.

Verse: What can I return to the Lord for all he has given me?

Immediately after the verse:

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

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord and my spir-it re-joic-es
in God my Sav-i-or.

Alleluia of Thanksgiving - Tone 5 (Psalm 117:21,28):

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

Verse: I shall thank you for you have answered and you are my Savior.

Verse: You are my God, I thank you; my God, I praise you.

After the second verse:

Alleluia of the Entrance - Tone 8 (Psalm 44:11,13):

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

Verse: Listen, O daughter, and see and incline your ear.

Cherubic Hymn

based on "O, kto, kto"

Let us who mys-tic-ly rep-re-sent the cher-u-bim and sing the
thrice-ho-ly hymn to the life-cre-at-ing, life-cre-at-ing Trin-i-ty
now set a-side all earth-ly cares.

A-men. That we may re-ceive the King of all, in-vis-i-bly es-
cort-ed by an-ge-lic hosts. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!