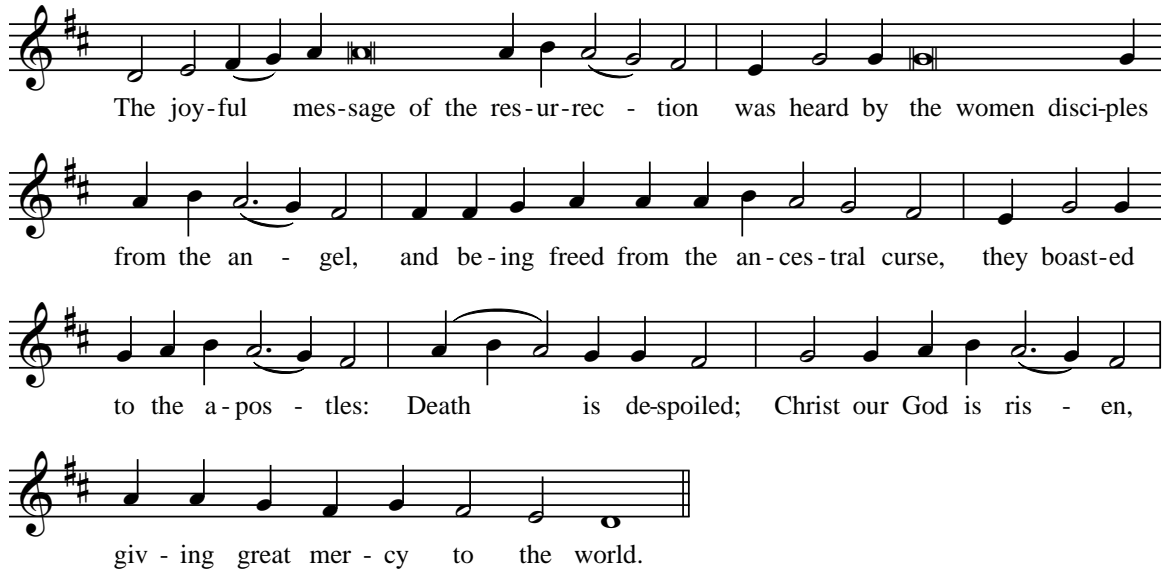


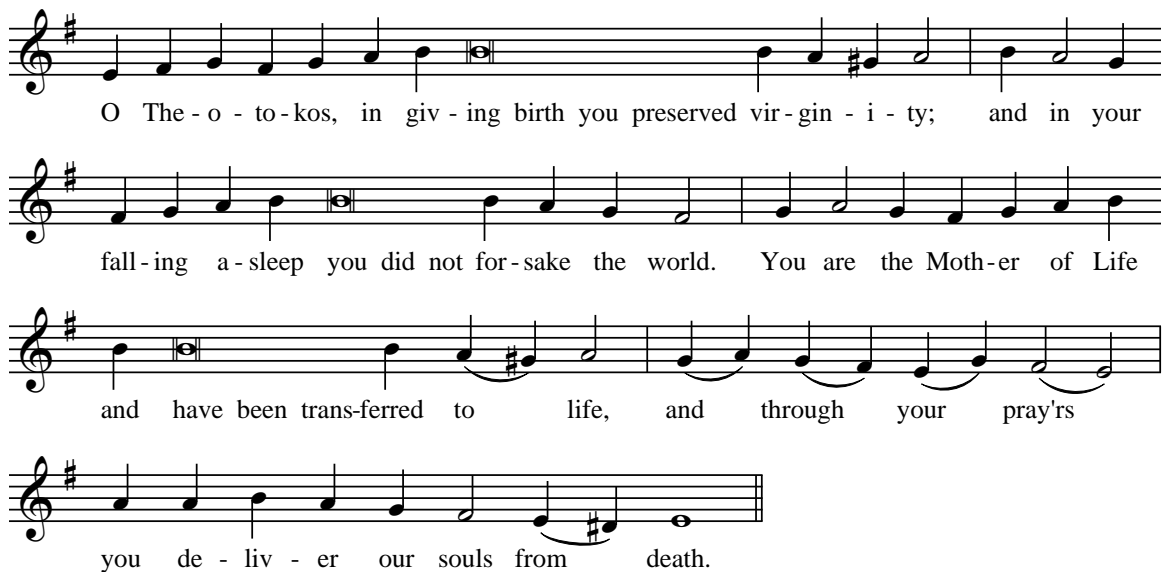
Divine Liturgy, August 22, 2010
THIRTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST
Postfestive Day of the Dormition of the Theotokos

Troparion of the Resurrection - Tone 4



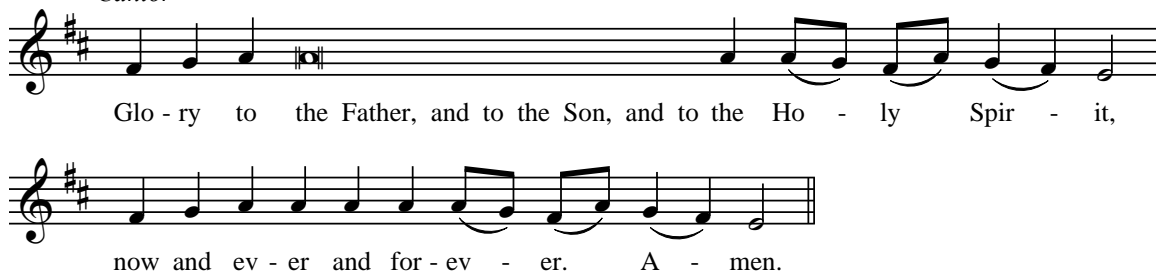
The joy-ful mes-sage of the res-ur-rec - tion was heard by the women disci-ples
from the an - gel, and be-ing freed from the an-ces-tral curse, they boast-ed
to the a-pos - tles: Death is de-spoiled; Christ our God is ris - en,
giv - ing great mer - cy to the world.

Troparion of the Dormition - Tone 1:



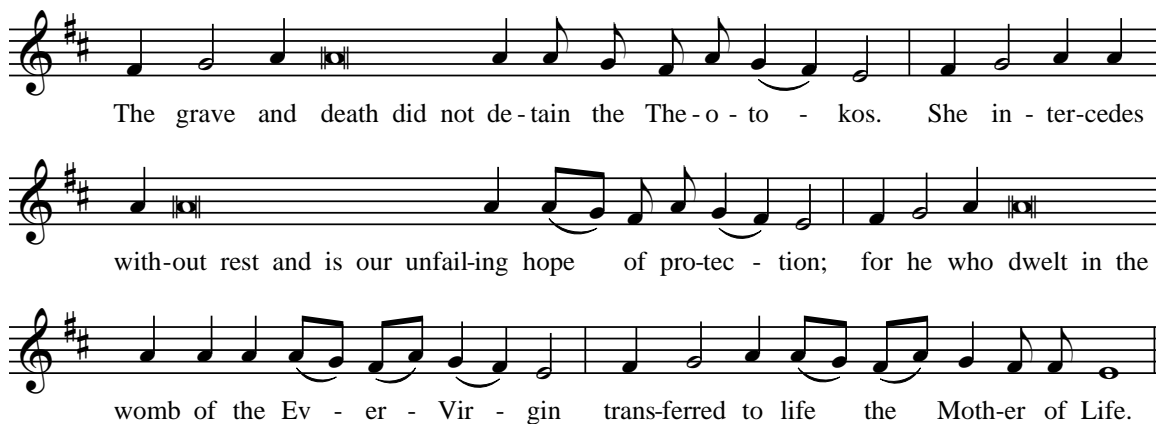
O The - o - to - kos, in giv - ing birth you preserved vir - gin - i - ty; and in your
fall - ing a - sleep you did not for - sake the world. You are the Moth - er of Life
and have been trans - ferred to life, and through your pray'rs
you de - liv - er our souls from death.

Cantor



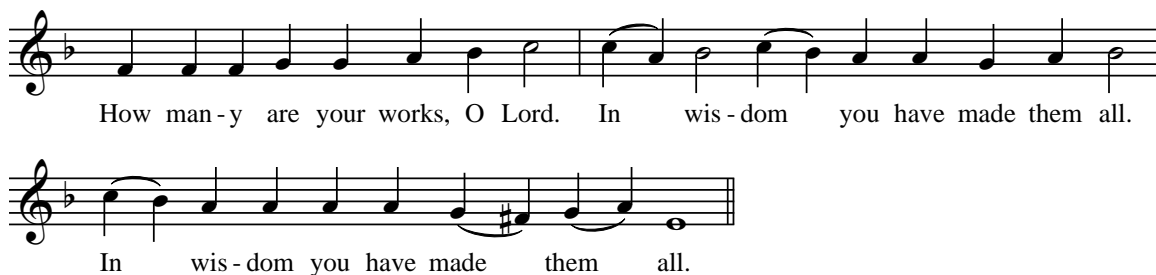
Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,
now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

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 un-fail-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.

Prokeimenon of the Resurrection - Tone 4 (Psalm 103:24,1):

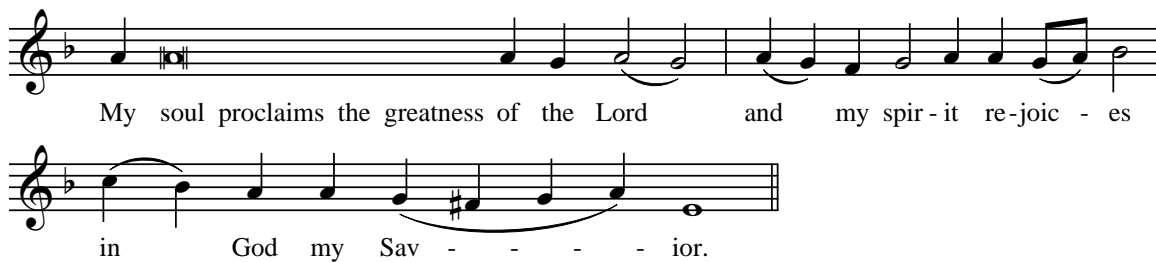


How man-y are your works, O Lord. In wis-dom you have made them all.
In wis-dom you have made them all.

Verse: Bless the Lord, my soul. Lord my God, how great you are.

And immediately after the verse:

Prokeimenon of the Dormition - 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 - - - - ior.

Alleluia of the Resurrection - Tone 4 (Psalm 44:5,8):



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - - - ia.

Verse: Go forth; triumph and reign for the sake of truth and meekness and justice.

Verse: You love justice and hate wickedness.

And immediately after the second verse of the Alleluia:

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.

[*Verse:* The Lord swore a true oath to David; he will not go back on his word.]

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.

Communion Hymn for Sundays (Psalm 148:1):

F

Praise the Lord, the Lord from the heavens,
praise him in the high - est, praise him in the high - est.

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

And for the Dormition:

Communion Hymn (Psalm 115:4):

F

I shall take the chal-ice of sal-va - tion and call up - on
the name of the Lord.

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

Hymn for the Dormition

melody: Veselisja vo čistotji / Rejoice, O purest Mother



1. Re - joice, O pur - est Moth - er, full of grace, most in - no - cent.
2. An - gel - ic hosts sur-round you, sing - ing prais - es of es - teem.
3. You, O Vir - gin Moth - er of Christ, all cre - a - tion holds you dear.
4. The bright rays of the sun won-drous - ly en - light - en you.
5. Come dear Moth - er, you are cho - sen; now your Son ad - dress - es you.
6. The whole world gives you glo - ry; they ex - alt you in their faith.



E - ven an - gels in their glo - ry nev - er shone more ra - di - ant.
Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim know that you are heav-en's Queen.
See - ing you, as the most pure One af - ter your dor - mi - tion.
You shook loose the dust of earth, nev - er burn - in sa - cred bush.
You have found your ho - ly sta - tion in the king - dom of the Lord.
Will you be our in - ter - ces - sor? You are free of ev - 'ry sin.



Pray for me, pray for me, heav-en's Queen Mar - - - y.



Help us all who call on you.