

Communion Hymn (Psalm 115:4):

A

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!

Divine Liturgy, March 24, 2012
Saturday in the Ffth Week of the Great Fast
Akathistos Saturday
Pre-festive Day of the Annunciation

Troparion of Akathistos Saturday - Tone 8

When he grasped the mean - ing of the mys - tic - al com - mand, the bod - i - less

one stood in - stant - ly in Jo - seph's tent. He said to the wom - an

who knew not wed - lock: He who bowed the heav - ens when

he came down is con - tained en - tire - ly in you with - out change.

See - ing him in your womb tak - ing the form of a slave, I am

a - mazed as I ex - claim: Re - joice, O Un - wed - ded Bride.

Pre-festive troparion of the Annunciation - Tone 4

To - day is the pre - lude of joy for all the world and hymns are sung in

an - ti - ci - pa - tion. For, be - hold, Gabriel appears bringing good news to the

Vir - gin and ex - claims to her: Re - joyce, O Full of Grace, the Lord is

with you.

Cantor

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

Pre-festive kontakion of the Annunciation - Tone 4

By the de - scent of the all - ho - ly Spir - it, at the sound of the Arch - an - gel's voice,

O The - otokos, you con - ceived the One who shares the Father's essence and his throne,

and is A - dam's res - to - ra - tion.

Cantor

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

Kontakion of Akathistos Saturday - Tone 8

O The - o - to - kos, val - iant de - fend - er, your serv - ants offer you hymns of victo - ry

in thanks - giv - ing, for you have de - liv - ered us. But since you have invincible power, free

us from all per - il, that we may exclaim to you: Re - joyce, O Un - wed - ded Bride.

Prokeimenon - 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.

Verse: For he has looked with favor on the humility of his servant;
from this day forward, all generations will call me blessed.

Alleluia - 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.