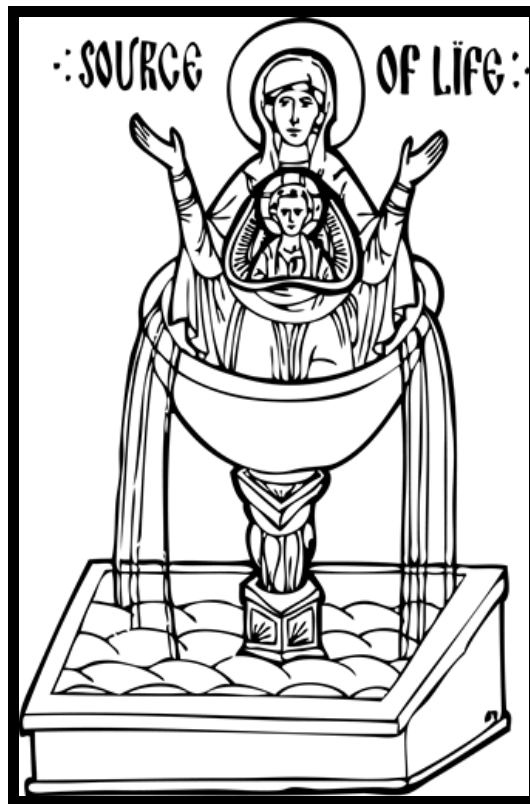


THE SERVICE OF THE SMALL PARAKLESIS SUPPLICATORY CANON

(For the First Two Weeks of August)



by Theosteriktos the Monk

From the Translation of N. M. Vaporis

Hymns translated and set to music by N. Takis
unless otherwise indicated.

The Service of the Small Paraklesis

(The Small Canon of Supplication for the First Two Weeks of August)

by Theosteriktos the Monk

Hymns translated and set to music by N. Takis unless otherwise indicated.

Priest: Blessed is our God always, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Psalm 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear to my supplications in Your truth; hear me in Your righteousness. Do not enter into judgment, with Your servant, for in Your sight no one living is justified. For the enemy has persecuted my soul; he has crushed my life to the ground; he has made me dwell in darkness, like those who have long been dead, and my spirit is overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is distressed. I remembered the days of old; I meditated on all Your works: I pondered on the work of Your hands. I spread out my hands to You; my soul longs for You, like a thirsty land.

Hear me quickly, O Lord; my spirit fails. Do not turn Your face away from me, lest I be like those who go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Your mercy in the morning, for in You I have put my trust. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way in which I should walk, for I lift up my soul to You. Rescue me, lord, from my enemies; to You have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God. Your good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness. For Your name's sake, O Lord, You shall quicken me. In Your righteousness You shall bring my soul out of trouble, and in Your mercy, You shall utterly destroy my enemies. And you shall destroy all those who afflict my soul; for I am Your servant.

Tone 4

The Lord is God and has re - vealed him - self to us.
Bles - sed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Vs. 1. Give thanks to the Lord and call upon His holy name.

Vs. 2. All the nations have surrounded me, but in the name of the Lord, I have overcome them.

Vs. 3 This has been done by the Lord, and it is wonderful in our eyes.

(Repeat "The Lord is God" after intoning each of the above verses.)

Tone 4

Kangelaris and Kasemeotes

To the The-o - to - kos, let us run now de - vout-ly, As sin - ners and low - ly
ones, Let us fall in re - pen - tance, Cry - ing from the depths of our soul:
La - dy, come and help us, Have com - pas - sion up - on us;
Has - ten now for we are lost In the host of our er - rors;
Do not turn your ser - vants a - way, For you a - lone are a hope to us.

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. (Repeat the above or the Apolytikion of the Church.)

Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Kangelaris and Kasemeotes

O The-o - to - kos, we shall nev - er be si - lent. Of your might - y acts, are
we all un - wor - thy; Had you not stood to in - ter - cede for us Who would have de -
liv - ered us, From the nu - mer - ous per - ils? Who would have pre - served us
all Un - til now with our free - dom? O La - dy, we shall not de - part from you; For you
al - ways save your ser - vants, From all trib - u - la - tion.

Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the multitude of Your compassion blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against You, You only, have I sinned, and done this evil in Your sight, that You may be found just when You speak, and blameless when You judge. For behold, I was conceived in iniquity, and in sin my mother bore me.

For behold, You have loved truth: You have made known to me the secret things of Your wisdom. You shall sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean: You shall wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Make me to hear joy and gladness, that bones which You have broken may rejoice. Turn Your face away from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me away from Your presence, and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation: And establish me with Your governing Spirit.

I shall teach transgressors Your ways, and the ungodly shall turn back to You. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, the God of my salvation, my tongue shall rejoice in Your righteousness. O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Your praise. For if You had desired sacrifice, I would give it: You do not delight in burnt offering. A sacrifice to God is a broken spirit, God will not despise a broken and humbled heart.

Do good in Your good pleasure to Sion; and let the walls of Jerusalem be built. Then You shall be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness., with oblation and whole burnt offerings. Then they shall offer bulls on Your altar.

The Canon. Ode One.


1. Tra - vers-ing the wa-ter as on dry land, tak-ing flight from E - gypt,
and all the mis-er-y that it held, the peo-ple of Is-ra-el were
cry-ing, "Un-to our God and Re - deem-er, we sing your praise!" Most
ho-ly The-o - to-kos, save us. 2. By man-y temp - ta-tions I
am en-gul-fed. Search-ing for sal - va - tion, and seek-ing ref-uge, I turn to
you, Moth-er of the Word, and Vir-gin Maid-en. From all af-
- flic-tion and dan-ger, de - liv-er me. Most ho-ly The-o - to-kos, save
us. 3. An on-slaught of suf-fer-ing trou-bles me, fill-ing me with
sor-row un-til my soul with grief o-ver - flows. Grant that I might
find the peace and calm - ness, All - Blame - less Maid - en, that




come from your Son and God. Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the




Son and to the Ho-ly Spir - it. 4. To God and the Sav-ior, did




you give birth. Vir-gin, I im - plore you, from all af - flic-tion de-liv-er



me. Un-to you I come in search of ref - uge, with both my




soul and my rea-son to of-fer you. Both now and ev - er



and to the a-ges of a - ges. A - men. 5. My bod-y and soul suf-fer



from dis-ease. Deem me to be wor-thy of your di - vine guid-ance and your



care. You a - lone are tru - ly God's own moth - er.



You are both good and the Moth - er of Good - ness.

The Canon of the Paraklesis Service

Ode Three



1. The high dome of the heav - ens have You, O Lord, lift - ed up.



You, who are the Church - 's found - a - tion, al - so es - tab - lish me



in con - stant love for You, our God a - lone who loves man - kind, as the



height of our de - sire and staff of faith - ful hearts. Most Ho - ly The - o -



- to - kos, save us. 2. I have you as pro - tec - tion and as my



life's guard - i - an. You who are God's Moth - er, O Vir - gin, set my course,



guid - ing me in - to your shel - tered port You are the source of all



good - ness and a - lone are ev - er - praised, the staff of those with faith.



Most Ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us. 3. I en - treat you, O Vir - gin,

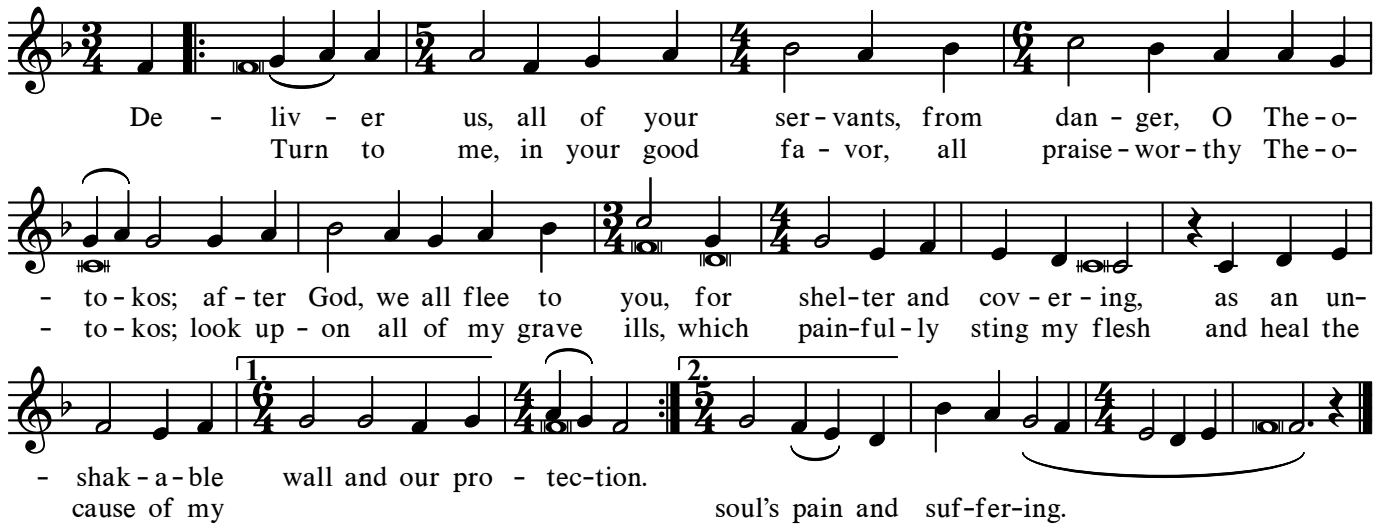


to calm the storm loose in me, qui - et the dis - tress of my sor - row



and of my soul's un - rest. You are the Bride of God, the all - im -

- mac-u-late Maid-en; you have giv-en birth to Christ, who is the Prince of Peace. Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spir - it. 4. Let the wealth of your kind - ness up-on all men show - er down, for you are the Moth - er of Good - ness from whom comes eve-ry good; and you can do all things, for in your womb you have car-ried the Al - might-y Christ, your Son, and you are blest by God. Both now and ev - er and to the ag-es of ag - es. A - men. 5. With most griev-ous af - flic-tions and filled with dark suf - fer - ing I am put to tri-al, O Vir-gin. Has-ten to help me now, for you are known to me, All-Blame-less Maid-en and Vir-gin, as an end-less treas-ur - y of cures and heal-ing



De - liv - er us, all of your ser - vants, from dan - ger, O The - o -
Turn to me, in your good fa - vor, all praise - wor - thy The - o -
- to - kos; af - ter God, we all flee to you, for shel - ter and cov - er - ing, as an un -
- to - kos; look up - on all of my grave ills, which pain - ful - ly sting my flesh and heal the
- shak - a - ble wall and our pro - tec - tion.
cause of my soul's pain and suf - fer - ing.

(The priest commemorates those for whom the Paraklesis is sung.)

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great love, we pray You, hearken, and have mercy.

People: Lord have mercy (3).

Priest: Again we pray for our Archbishop (name), our Bishop (name), and all the clergy and the laity in Christ.

People: Lord have mercy (3).

Priest: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, forgiveness and remission of the sins of the servants of God, all pious and Orthodox Christians, those who reside and visit in this city, the members, council members, contributors, and benefactors of this holy church.

People: Lord have mercy (3).

Priest: Again we pray for the servants of God. . . (At this time the Priest commemorates those for whom the Paraklesis is sung.)

People: Lord have mercy (3).

Priest: For You are a merciful and loving God, and to You we give glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Tone 2. Kathisma.



A fer - vent prayer, and wall most un - shak - a - ble, a mer - ci - ful spring and shel - ter of all man -
- kind; with de - vo - tion, we cry to you: The - o - to - kos, our La - dy, come to us
and from all dan - gers now de - liv - er us, the on - ly pro - tec - tion who speeds to us.

Ode Four



1. I have heard of the mys-ter-y of Your dis-pen - sa-tion be-



- stowed on us, O Lord. I have con-tem-plat-ed all Your works, and with



glo-ry I praised Your di - vin - i - ty. Most Ho-ly The-o - to-kos,



save us. 2. Send your calm-ness up - on my sin. Soothe the rag-ing



storm of my in-ner suf-fer - ing. You have giv-en birth, O Bride of God, to the



gov-ern-ing Lord, Who shall guide us safe. Most Ho-ly The-o - to-kos,



save us. 3. From your mer-cy's un - bound-ed depths in your great com-



- pas - sion, to me be mer - ci - ful; you gave birth to the All-



- Mer-ci - ful, and the Sav-ior of all who sing praise to you.

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

4. We de - light in your gifts to us and we sing a hymn of thanks-

- giv-ing, prais-ing you. You a - lone who are un - stained by sin, as the

Moth-er of God, we ac - knowl-edge you. Both now and ev - er,

and to the ag-es of ag - es. A - men. 5. Our hope and the cor-ner-stone

of man-kind's sal - va-tion are you, All-Laud-ed One. A de - fend-ing wall un-

- shak-a - ble, from all dan-ger and strife you de - liv - er us.

Ode Five



1. Shed Your light on us by Your stat-utes and com-mand-ments, Lord.



And with the pow-er of Your up-raised arm, make peace to



shine down o-ver us, be-cause You love man-kind. Most



Ho-ly The-o-to-kos, save us. 2. O-ver-flow my heart with re-



-joic-ing and great hap-pi-ness, for from your womb, O most pure



Maid-en, comes the pur-est Glad-ness, and the



Source of all our joy-ful-ness. Most Ho-ly The-o-to-kos, save



us. 3. You have giv-en birth to Re-demp-tion that shall have no end,



and to the Peace be-yond our rea-son-ing. Pure The-o-to-



-kos, from all dan-gers do de-liv-er us.

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

4. Cast a - way the gloom of my sin-ful-ness, O Bride of God, with all the

bright-ness of your ra - di - ance. You are the Moth - er of the

Light Di-vine be - fore all time. Both now and ev - er, and to the

ag-es of ag - es. A - men. 5. Heal my eve-ry ill that my

pas-sions bring, O Pur - est One, and make me wor - thy of re-

- ceiv - ing you, and grant me heal - ing through your

grace and in - ter - ced - ing prayers.

Ode Six

1. Be - fore the Lord I come to pour forth my plea, and be-fore Him
I pro-claim all my sor-rows, be-cause my soul o-ver - flows with in-
- jus - tice; my ver-y life un-to Ha-des is draw-ing near. Like
Jo-nah I call out to You! Raise me up from cor - rup-tion, O God, I pray. Most
Ho-ly The-o - to-kos, save us. 2. O Vir-gin Maid-en I come to
ask of you: in-ter-cede be - fore your Son and your Lord God that He re-
- deem me from death and cor - rup-tion, from eve-ry e-vil and harm of the
en-e - my. De - liv-er-ing Him-self to death, He has saved us from death and cor-
- rupt - ing sins. Most Ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us. 3. A
stead - fast ref - uge and shield - ing guard - i - an and my life's pro-
- tec-tion I have found in you. Cast off the lot of my man-y temp-
- ta - tions, and ren-der si-lent the de-mons' de - ceit-ful tongues. Un-

- ceas-ing-ly I pray to you! From cor - rup-tion and dan-ger, de - liv-er me.

Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spir - it. 4. In

you we have a might - y de - fend - ing wall, and we have our

souls' most per-fect sal - va-tion. You are re - lief from our an-guish, O

Vir - gin, and in your light shall we ev-er ex - ult with joy. Our

La-dy, we be-seech you now. From our pas-sions and af-flic-tions, raise us up.

Both now and ev - er, and to the ag-es of ag - es. A - men. 5. I

lie a-bed, full of pain and suf-fer-ing, with no heal-ing rem-e-dy for my

bod-y, ex-cept for you, who has borne the world's Sav-ior, Who has re-

- lieved us from eve-ry in - fir-mi - ty. I pray to you, for you are

good! Lift me up from cor - rup - tions and ill - ness - es.

De - liv - er us, all of your ser - vants, from dan - gers, The - o - to - kos; af - ter
Spot-less one, Who by a word, brought to us the Word e - ter - nal in the
God, we all flee to you, for shel - ter and cov - er - ing, an un - shak - a - ble
last days, too great for words; and now do you plead with him as the one with the
wall and our pro - tec - tion.
moth - er - ly fa - vor.

Kontakion. Tone 2.

Moderato

O pro - tec - tion of Chris - tians which can - not be put to shame, Me - di -
- a - tion un - to the Cre - a - tor un - wav - er - ing, do not turn from the plead - ing
voi - ces of those who have sinned, but come quick - ly now un - to the
aid of all the faith - ful who cry out un - to you, who are kind and good.
Hast - en your in - ter - ces - sion, and speed - i - ly make sup - pli - ca - tion, for you at
all times will pro - tect, The - o - to - kos, those who hon - or you.

1st Antiphon of the Anavathmoi of the 4th Tone.

From my youth do man-y pas-sions war a - gainst me; but do You Your-self de-fend and
save me, O my Sav-ior. You hat-ers of Si - on shall be shamed by the
Lord; for, like grass, by the fi - re shall you be with - ered.
Glory...etc. In the Ho-ly Spir-it ev-ery soul is quick-ened and through cleans-ing is ex -
- alt - ed and made ra-di-ant by the Tri-ple U-ni-ty in a hid-den sa-cred man - ner.
Now and ever...etc. By the Ho-ly Spi-rit, the streams of grace gush forth, wa-ter-ing all cre -
- a-tion un-to the be - get - ting of life. *Prokemenon:* I shall re - mem - ber your
Ho - ly Name from gen - er - a - tion to gen - er - a - tion.

Verse: (Intoned.) Listen, O Daughter, and see, and incline your ear, and forget your people and your father's house and the King will desire your beauty. (Repeat Prokeimenon with long ending.)

Priest: Let us pray to the Lord, our God, that we may be deemed worthy to hear the Holy Gospel,

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: Wisdom, Arise, Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Peace be with all.

People: And with your spirit.

Priest: The reading of the Holy Gospel according to Luke. Let us be attentive.

People: Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

Priest: In those days Mary arose and went in haste into the hill country, to a city of Judah, and she entered the house of Zachariah and greeted Elizabeth. And when Elizabeth heard the greeting of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and she exclaimed with a loud cry, Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb! And why is this granted me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me? For behold, when the voice of your greeting came to my ears, the babe in my womb leaped for joy. And blessed is she who believed, for there would be a fulfillment of what was spoken to her from the Lord." And Mary said, "My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior, for he has regarded the lowly estate of his handmaiden. For behold henceforth all generations will call me blessed; for he who is mighty has done great things for me, and holy is his name." And Mary remained with her about three months, and returned to her home.

People: Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and the Son and the Ho-ly Spi-rit. Fa-ther, Word, and
 Spir-it, Trin-i-ty in one-ness, wash a-way my ma-ny per-son - al of - fens - es.
 Now and for - ev - er and un-to the a - ges of a-ges. A - men.
 Through the in-ter - ces - sions of the The - o - to - kos, mer - ci - ful
 One, wash a - way my ma - ny per - son - al of - fens - es.

Verse: (Intoned.) Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the multitude of Your compassions blot out my transgressions.

Put me not in - to the hands of a - ny hu - man pro - tec - tion, O Our
 La - dy, most ho - ly, but do now re - ceive the prayers of your sup - pli - cant; I am
 tak - en by grief, and I am un - a - ble to with - stand
 and bear the de - mon's darts; shel - ter I do not have, nor a place to go, worth - less
 that I am; La - dy of hu - man - i - ty, the shel - ter of the faith - ful and their hope,
 do not re - ject my prayers to you, do the things that pro - fit me.

The Theotokia

No one is turned a - way from you, a-shamed and emp-ty, who flee
 un-to you, *uni.* O pure Vir-gin The-o - to - kos; but one asks for the
 fa-vor, and the gift is re - ceived from you to the ad - van-tage of their
 own re-quest. The trans-for-ma-tion of the af - flict-ed, you are the
 cure of those in sick - ness, *uni.* The-o - to - kos, O Vir - gin. Save your peo-ple
 and your town. You are the peace of those in con-flict, the calm of those in
 tur - moil, the on-ly pro - tec-tion of the faith - ful.

Priest: O God, save Your People, and bless Your inheritance; look upon Your world with mercy and compassion; raise the Orthodox Christians to glory, and shower us with your abundant mercies, through the intercessions of our all-pure Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, through the power of the precious and life-giving Cross; through the protection of the honorable, heavenly bodiless powers; of the honorable, glorious prophet, the Forerunner John the Baptist; of the holy glorious and all-praised Apostles; of our holy fathers the great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; Athanasios and Cyril, John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon bishop of Trimythous, the wonder-workers; of -the holy glorious great martyrs George the triumphant, Demetrios the myrrhflowing, Theodore of Tyros and Theodore the Commander; of the holy-martyrs Charalambos and Eleutherios; of the holy glorious triumphant Martyrs; of our pious and God-bearing Fathers; of (the Saint of the Church); of the holy and righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of Saint (Name) whose memory we celebrate today; and of all Your Saints, we beseech You Lord, Who alone are all merciful; hear the prayers of us sinners and have mercy upon us.

People: Lord, have mercy (12).

Priest: By the mercy and compassion, and love of Your only begotten Son, with whom You are blessed, together with Your all-holy and life giving Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Ode Seven



1. Long a - go in Ju - de - a, when the chil-dren went down to



the land of Bab - y - lon, they chant-ed in the fur-nace, while



tram-pling down the fi - re by their faith in the Trin-i-ty: Bless-ed are



You, the God of our Fa - thers. Most Ho-ly The-o - to-kos, save



us. 2. It was Your will, O Sav-ior, to send forth our sal - va-tion



from with-in the Vir - gin womb. And thus we come to know her



as our in-ter - ces-sor when You set forth the way to us. Bless-ed are



You, the God of our Fa - thers. Most Ho-ly The-o - to-kos, save



us. 3. Pur-est Moth-er, de - liv - er our pe - ti-tions for mer-cy



to Him brought forth from you, and save from all trans - gres-sions and



from the souls' de - file - ment those whose voic-es cry out in faith:



Bless-ed are You, the God of our Fa - thers. Glo-ry to the



Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spir - it. 4. As a tow-er of



safe-ty, and the door to re - pent-ance, a fount of pu - ri - ty, and



treas-ure of sal - va-tion, so You have shown Your Moth-er to Your



peo-ple who cry a-loud: Bless-ed are You, the God of our Fa - thers.



Both now and ev - er, and to the ag-es of ag - es. A - men.



5. Grant to us res-to - ra - tion of the souls and the bod - ies



of all who run to you for your di-vine pro - tec-tion. Be-



- stow your heal-ing pow - er on the faith-ful who come to you,



Moth - er of Christ, who brought forth the Sav - ior!

Ode Eight



1. We sing our prais-es un-to the King of the Heav-ens, Whom the



Hosts of the an-gels are prais-ing, and ex-alt Him great-ly from



a-ges to all a - ges. Most Ho-ly The-o - to-kos, save us.



2. Turn not a - way from those who en - treat your as - sis-tance as they



sing hymns to praise you, O Vir-gin. Great-ly they ex - alt you from



ag-es to all ag - es. Most Ho-ly The-o - to-kos, save us.



3. From you, has poured forth your great a - bun-dance of heal-ing on the



faith-ful who sing out your prais-es and ex-alt you great-ly from



ag-es to all ag - es. Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the



Ho-ly Spir - it. 4. You give us heal-ing for all the bod-y's af-



- flic-tions, and re - lief for the soul's pain-ful suf-f'ring. Maid-en full of



God's grace, for this I sing your *uni.* glo - ry. Both now and



ev - er, and to the ag-es of ag - es. A - men. 5. You ban-ish



dan-ger of all temp - ta-tions and damp-en all the flames of our



pas - sions, O Vir - gin. Thus, with hymns we praise you from



ag - es to all ag - es.

Ode Nine

uni.
1. Most right-ly we con - fess you, Mo-ther who brought forth God,
through you we have been de - liv-ered, O Vir-gin most pure; and with the
chor-us of an-gels, you do we mag-ni - fy. Most Ho-ly The-o-
uni.
- to-kos, save us. 2. I beg of you, O Vir-gin, turn not from the
tor - rent of all the tears I am weep-ing, for you have brought
forth your Son who dries all our tear-drops, Christ, Who was born of
uni.
you. Most Ho-ly The-o - to-kos, save us. 3. I ask of you, O Vir-gin,
fill my heart with glad-ness, for by re - ceiv-ing with - in you the
Full-ness of Joy, you have cast off and have ban-ish-ed sor-rows of
sin - ful - ness. Most Ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us.



4. A ha-ven and pro - tec-tion be for us, O Vir-gin, and may all



those who seek ref-uge find com-fort and joy, a wall that can-not be



shak-en, shel-ter, and place of rest. Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the



Son and to the Ho-ly Spir - it. 5. Il-lu-mine us with bright-ness



from your light, O Vir-gin, while all the dark-ness of fol-ly and



sin is dis - pelled, for we in pi-e-ty call you Moth-er who brought forth



God. Both now and ev - er, and to the ag-es of ag - es. A - men.



6. Laid low am I, O Vir - gin, in a place of ill - ness



in-side a dwell-ing of an-guish. Grant mer-cy to me. Trans-form my



sick - ness to well - ness, mak - ing me whole a - gain.

Axion Estin

Tru-ly, you are wor-ty to be blest, and we call you bless-ed, The-o-
 A - xi - on e - stin os a - li - thos ma - ka - ri - zin se tin The-o-

- to - kos, you the ev-er - bless-ed One and the all - blame-less one, you who
 - to - kon tin a - i - ma - ka - ri - ston ke pa - na - mo - mi - ton ke Mi-

are the Moth-er *uni.* of our God. High-er still in hon-or than *uni.* Cher-u - bim,
 - te - ra tou The - ou i - mon. Tin ti - mi - o - te - ran ton He - rou - vim

great-er still in glo - ry be - yond com - pare than the *uni.* Ser - a - phim,
 ke en - dho - xo - te - ran a - sing - kri - tos ton Se - ra - fim,

free from all cor - rup - tion, you gave birth to the Word God and
 tin a - dhi - af - tho - ros The - on Lo - ghon te - kou - san tin

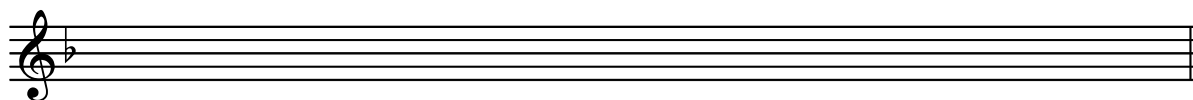
tru - ly are God's moth - er. You do we mag - ni - fy.
 on - dos The - o - to - kon se me - gha - li - no - men.

The Megalynaria

1. High-er than the heav-ens a - bove are you, and you are much
pur - er than the ra-di-ance of the sun, for you have re-
- deemed us from the curse that has held us. With hymns we sing your
prais - es, Maid-en who rules the world. 2. From the vast a - bun-dance of
all my sins, great-ly have I suf - fered, both in the bod-y and in my
soul. You shall be my ref - uge, and the hope of the
hope-less. I pray you, there-fore, help me, you who are filled with
grace. 3. We who are un - wor-thy bow down to you, La-dy and the
Moth - er of our Re - deem-er, re-ceive our prayer, lis-ten to our
plead-ing for your prayers in-ter - ced-ing be - tween your Son and
man - kind, Mis-tress of all the world. 4. Now with ea-ger voic-es we
sing to you, all-ex-alt-ed La - dy The-o - to-kos in hymns of

joy, join - ing John the Bap - tist and the saints' ho - ly
 cho - rus. Be - stow, O The - o - to - kos, God's mer - cy o - ver us.

5. Let the lips of *uni.* im - pi - ous men be still, for they will not
 bow down to your i - con which we re - vere. In your sa - cred
 im - age you are clear - ly de - pict - ed by Luke, the Lord's a -
 - pos - tle, show - ing God's way to us.



6. (The Megalynarion of the local church's patron is chanted here to the model melody.)

7. All the hosts of *uni.* an - gels and all the saints, all the twelve a -
 - pos - tles and the Fore - run - ner of the Lord join you, The - o -
 - to - kos, in - ter - ced - ing for man - kind that we may find sal -
 - va - tion and our de - liv - er - ance.

People: (Read.) Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy upon us (3).

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Most holy Trinity, have mercy upon us; Lord, pardon our sins; Master, forgive our transgressions; Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Your name's sake.

Lord have mercy (3).

Glory to the Father, and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in heaven, 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 trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Priest: For Yours is the kingdom and the power and the glory, of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

(Here chant the daily apolytikion and its associated Theotokion.)

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to your great love, we pray to you, hear us, and have mercy.

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: Again we pray for our Archbishop (name), and our Bishop (name), and all the clergy and the laity in Christ.

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, forgiveness, and remission of the sins of the servants of God, all pious and Orthodox Christians, those who reside and visit in this city, the members, council members, contributors, and benefactors of this holy church.

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: Again we pray for the servants of God ... (at this time the Priest commemorates those for whom the Paraklesis is sung.)

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: Again we pray for the safekeeping of this holy church and this city, and of all cities and towns from pestilence, famine, earthquake, flood, fire and the sword, from invasion of enemies, civil war, and unforeseen death; for His mercy, that He will be kind to entreat as our good God, Who loves all people and that He may turn away and scatter all wrath and disease that moves against us, and deliver us from His impending, justified chastisement, and have mercy on us.

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: Again we pray that the Lord God will hear the voices of the petitions of us sinners and have mercy on us.

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: Hear us, O God, our Savior, the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of those who are far off upon the sea; and show compassion on us, O Master, on our many sins, and have mercy upon us.

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: For you are a merciful and loving God, and to You we give glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of the ages.

People: Amen.

Priest: Glory to You, O God, our hope, glory to You. May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of Your all-pure and blameless holy Mother; of the holy glorious and praise-worthy Apostles; of the holy glorious and triumphant martyrs; of (the Saint of the Church); of the holy righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna; of Saint (name) whose memory we celebrate today; and of all the Saints, have mercy and save us, as a good and loving God.

(The Christian faithful reverence the icon of the Theotokos while the following troparia are chanted.)



To all who in faith have fled to you, with your might-y hand you give
For all in great sor-row, you are joy; for all those op-pressed, a de-



shel-ter, for you are lov-ing and good. We who sin have
-fen-der; a guid-ing staff to the blind; to the sick, a



none but you to in-ter-cede with our God and un-ceas-ing-ly pray to
vi-si-tor; to those who hun-ger, a meal; to the stran-gers, a kind-ly



Him. We bow down be-fore you, bur-doned by our ma-ny faults and the af-
word as-sis-tance to or-phans; shel-ter and de-fend-ing shield to the de-



-flic-tions of sin. Moth-er of our God in the high-est, hum-bly we bow
-feat-ed and weak. Mo-ther of our God in the high-est, heark-en to our



down here be-fore you. Keep your ser-vants safe from all ad-ver-si-ty.
plea as we cry out: Has-ten to your ser-vants and de-li-ver us.

Moderato



uni.
O A-pos-tles as-sem-bled gath-ered from earth's far



uni.
reach-es in the vale of Geth-sem-a-ne,



lay now to rest my bod-y. And You, my Son and

my God, re - ceive from me now my spir - it.

uni.
You are the sweet-ness of an - gels. You are the
Be-fore our God who loves man - kind, you are the

uni.
joy of those dis - tressed and the Pro - tec-tion of Chris - tians.
one who in - ter - cedes. Be-fore the host of the an - gels

uni.
O Vir-gin Moth-er of our Lord, be now my help-er and save me
do not re - veal what I have done. I come, O Vir-gin, en - treat - ing

uni.
from ev - er - last - ing tor - ment. You are a gold-a-dorned
that you will swift - ly help me.

tow - er, a glo-ri-ous twelve - walled cit - y;

uni.
a shin-ing throne lit with sun - beams fit for the King of

all things. O great won - der be - yond what we can

know! How do you nurse the mas - ter?