

Divine Liturgy, August 17, 2008
FOURTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST
Postfestive Day of the Dormition of the Theotokos

Hymn

melody: Christijane, Proslavljajme/All the Faithful Come Before You



1. Je - sus said: God's reign is like a king who gave a feast
2. But when sum - moned to the wed - ding, they re - fused to come.
3. When the king came in, he saw a man not clad a - right.
4. God it is who firm - ly sets us, seals us in His Son,



For a wed - ding, and in - vit - ed all, from great to least:
Said the king, "Fill up my feast with an - y - one who'll come."
"How is it you're robed so poor - ly? Throw him from my sight!"
With the Spi - rit as first pay - ment; by this, we're made one.

Refrain



Tell all those in - vit - ed: My din - ner is pre - pared!

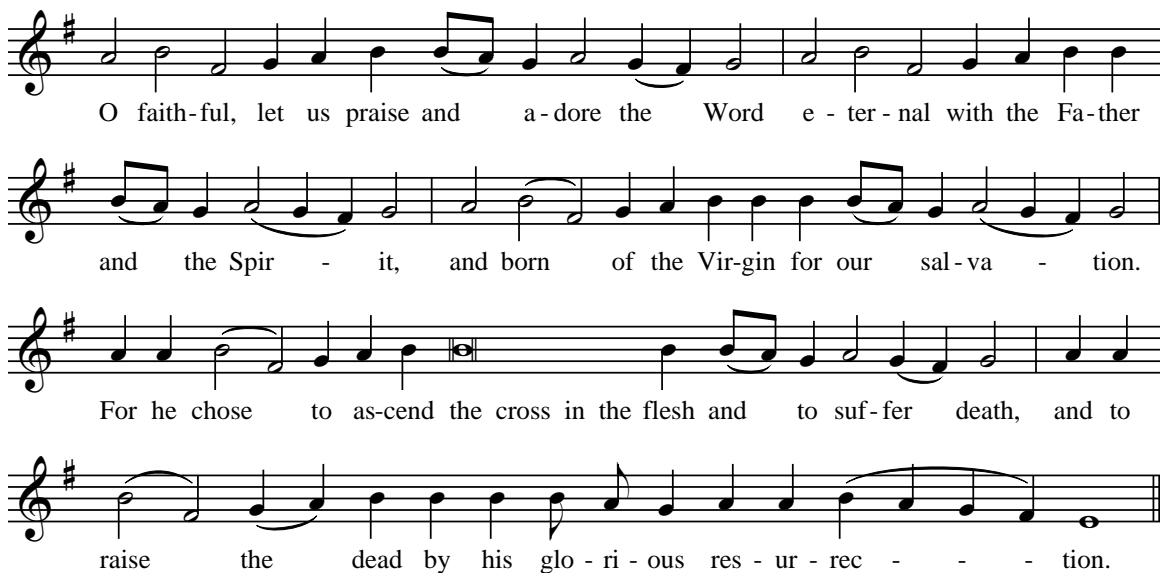


Ev - 'ry - thing is read - y for you at this wed - ding fair!



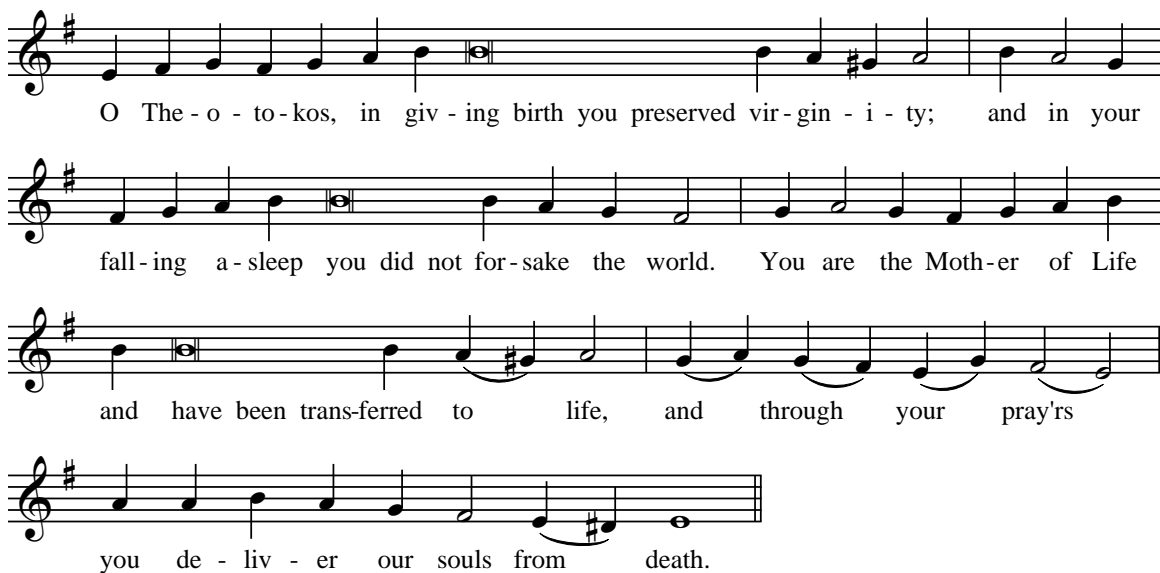
Man - y are in - vit - ed; few, the cho - sen seat - ed there.

Troparion of the Resurrection - Tone 5



O faith-ful, let us praise and a-dore the Word e - ter - nal with the Fa-ther
and the Spir - it, and born of the Vir-gin for our sal - va - tion.
For he chose to as-cend the cross in the flesh and to suf-fer death, and to
raise the dead by his glo - ri - ous res - ur - rec - - - tion.

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.

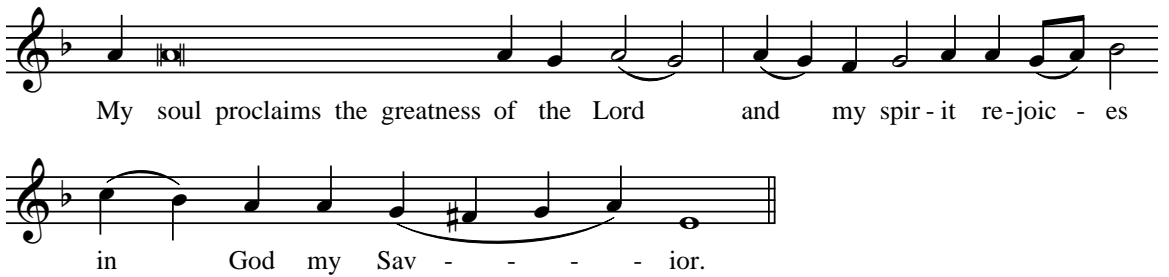
Prokeimenon of the Resurrection - Tone 5 (Psalm 11:8,2):

You, O Lord, will keep us and pre-serve us for - ev - er,
for - ev - er from this gen - er - a - - - tion.

Verse: Save me, O Lord, for the righteous have vanished.

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 5 (Psalm 88:2,3):



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

Verse: I shall sing forever of your mercies, O Lord;
through all generations my mouth will proclaim your truth.

Verse: For you have said: Mercy is built to last forever.
Your truth is firmly established in heaven.

And immediately after the second verse of the Alleluia:

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



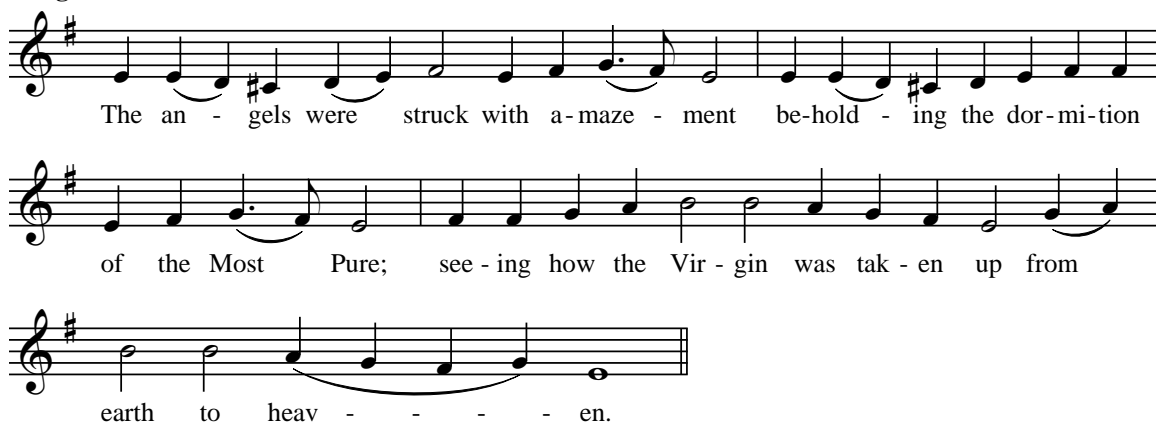
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - - - ia! Al - - - le - lu - ia!

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 . . ."

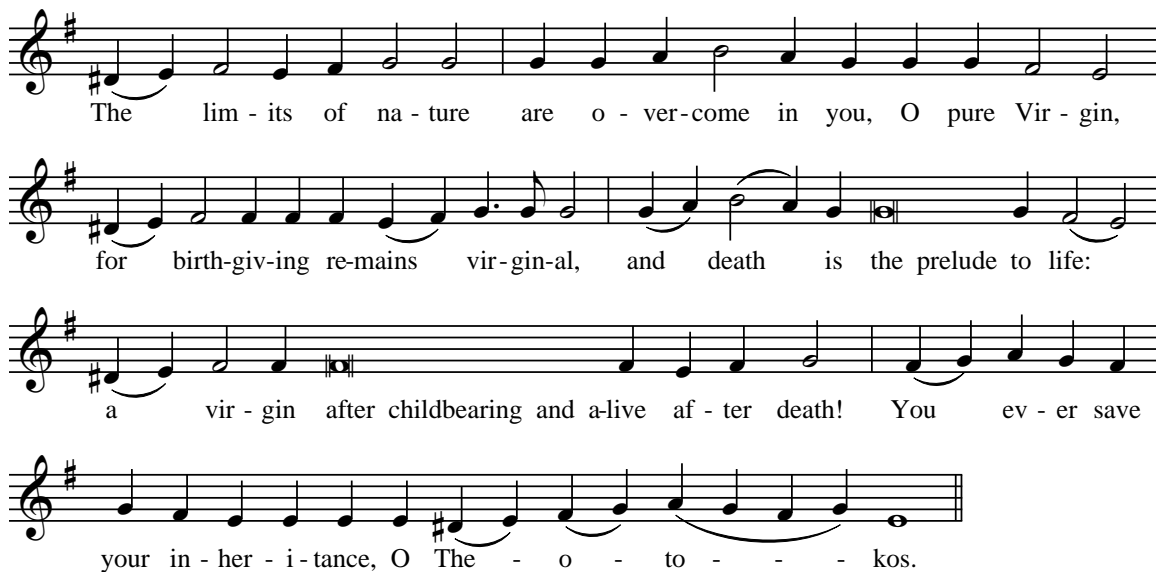
Magnification:



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 highest, praise him in the highest.

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
Refrain
the name of the Lord. 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.