

Matins propers, August 15, 2021
TWELFTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

THE DORMITION OF THE THEOTOKOS AND EVER-VIRGIN MARY

Tradition relates that the Mother of God died in Jerusalem, after a visit with all of Christ's apostles. They carried her coffin to the Garden of Gethsemane where it was placed into a tomb. The apostle Thomas came late, and asked that the tomb might be opened so that he could reverence her body. When opened, the tomb was found empty except for the winding sheet.

"The Lord is God" is sung in the *Tone of the Week* (Tone 3, p. 130), with its verses, followed by the tropaaron of the Resurrection in the same tone, twice. Then:

Cantor: (Tone 1) Glory... now and ever...

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.

Session Hymns I and II - for Sunday, in the Tone of the Week (Tone 3, pp. 130-135). In place of the theotokion of the first sessional hymn, sing the dogmatikon in the *Tone of the Week* (Tone 3, "O most honorable one, how can we not marvel...", DL 135).

The *Polyeleos* is sung, and then the *Exaltation of the feast*:

Exaltation after the Polyeleos: *The refrain is repeated after each verse.*

We ex - tol you, O all-pure Mo - ther of Christ our God, and
we praise your all glo - ri - ous Dor - mit - ion, your all - glo - ri - ous
Dor - mi - - - - tion.

Verse: Shout joyfully to the Lord all the earth, sing praise to his name, give to him glorious praise.

Verse: Of you are told glorious things, O City of God.

Verse: The Most High has sanctified his dwelling place.

Verse: I will lie down in peace and sleep comes at once.

Verse: Turn back, my soul, to your rest, for the Lord has been good to you.

Verse: Go up, Lord, to your rest, you and your holy ark.

Verse: Holiness is fitting to your house, O Lord, until the end of time.

Verse: I will make your name remembered from generation to generation.

Evlogitaria of the Resurrection ("Hosts of Angels", pp. 19-22), and the concluding Small Litany.

In place of the Sunday Hypakoje, we sing the Sessional Hymns of the feast:

Sessional Hymn 1 of the Dormition - Tone 1 podoben: Hrob tvoj

The ven - 'ra - ble choir of the ho - ly a - pos - tles was re - u - ni - ted in a
mar-vel-ous man - ner to bu - ry your most pure bo - dy, O glo - ri - ous The - o - to - kos.
With them the mul - ti - tude of an - gels al - so sang in hon - or of your



pas-sage to hea - ven which we now ce - le - brate with faith.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spi-rit.

Sessional Hymn 2 of the Dormition - Tone 3 podoben: Krasot'i



In giv - ing birth your conception was with-out seed and in fall - ing asleep



your bo-dy did not un-der-go cor-rup-tion. You have passed from one



mir - a - cle to an-oth-er, O The - - - o - to-kos. How did



the Vir-gin who knew not man nour-ish an in-fant and how did the Mo-ther



of God know death? There-fore, with the an-gels we cry out



to you: Re - joice, for you are full of grace!



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

Sessional Hymn 3 of the Dormition - Tone 4 podoben: Udivišja Josif



Tell us, O Da-vid, what feast is now be-ing cel-le - bra - ted? The one, he said,



of which I sang in the book of the Psalms. Christ has trans-ferred in to the



dwell-ing-place a-bove the one who is vir-gin, daugh-ter, and ser-vant of God,



she who bore him in her womb with - out seed. There-fore, mo - thers and



daugh-ters and Chris-tian spou-ses sing with joy and say: Re - joice, O Vir-gin



who has passed in - to the hea-ven - ly king - dom.

Prokeimenon - Tone 4 (Psalm 44: 18,11):



I shall make your name re - mem - bered in all ge-ne-ra - tions.

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

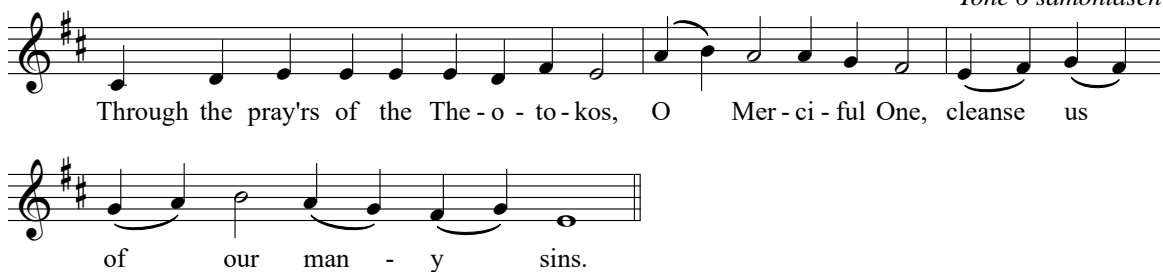
"Let everything that lives and that breathes" is sung in Tone 4 (same as the prokeimenon).

Gospel reading: Luke 1:39-49, 56

Stichera after Psalm 50

Cantor: (Tone 6) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Tone 6 samohlasen



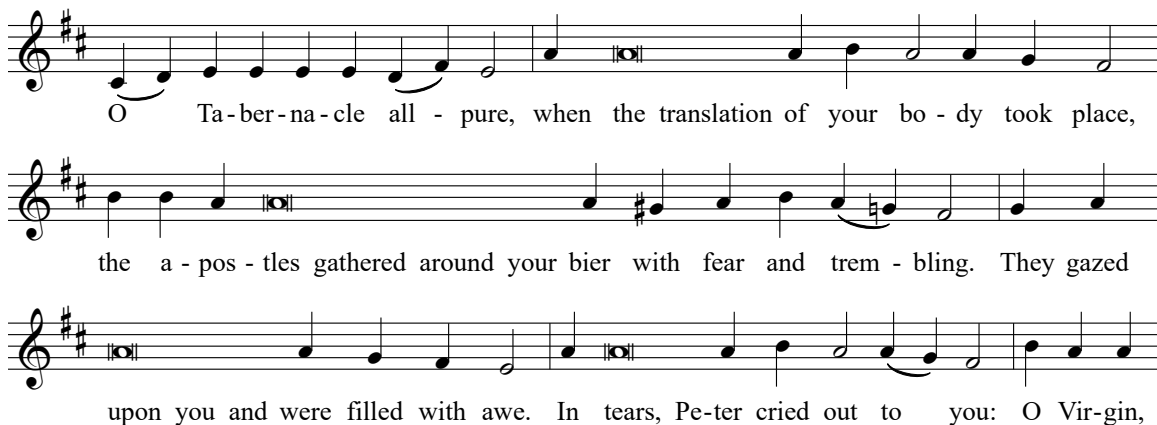
Through the pray'rs of the The - o - to - kos, O Mer - ci - ful One, cleanse us
of our man - y sins.

Cantor: Now and ever and forever. Amen.

All: Through the prayers of the Theotokos...

Cantor: Have mercy on me, God, in your kindness.
In your compassion blot out my offense.

Sticheron - Tone 6 samohlasen



O Ta-ber-na-cle all - pure, when the translation of your bo - dy took place,
the a - pos - tles gathered around your bier with fear and trem - bling. They gazed
upon you and were filled with awe. In tears, Pe-ter cried out to you: O Vir-gin,

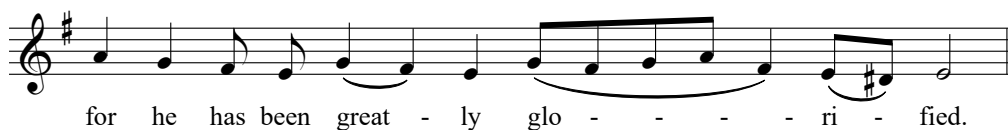
I see you laid out as one dead, yet you gave birth to the Life of the
u - ni - verse. I am struck with a - maze - ment. For in you dwells the
one who shall be our Joy in the life be - yond. O pure Virgin, intercede unceasingly
with your Son and God to save the Chris - tian peo ple.

Canon of the Dormition of the Theotokos

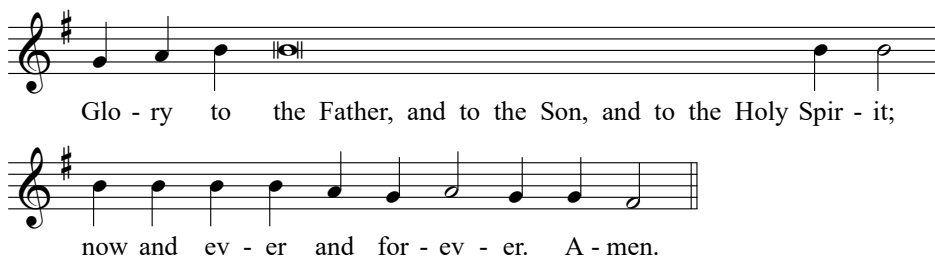
Ode 1

Irmos - Tone 1

Your sac - red and re - nowned me - mo - ri - al, O Vir - gin
is clothed in the em - broi - dered rai - ment of di - vine glo - ry.
It has brought all the faith - ful to - ge - - - - - ther in joy,
and led by Mi - ri - am, with dan - ces and tim brels



The heavenly choirs encircled your holy body in Zion while the choir of apostles, assembling from the ends of the earth, stood beside you, O Theotokos. Along with them, we also honor your holy memory, O most pure Virgin.



You have gained victory over nature by giving birth to God, O pure Virgin; yet, like your Son and Creator, you have followed the laws of nature while being above it. Therefore, through your death, you have risen to eternal life with your Son.

Ode 3

Irmos - Tone 1



un - wa - ver-ing: for on - ly you are ho - - - ly, who have your
rest-ing place a - mong the saints.

Refrain

Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us!

O most pure Virgin, the holy apostles acknowledged you to be both a mortal and one who was beyond and above nature, the Mother of God. Therefore, they approached your body with fear and awe, and beheld you, the tabernacle that had contained God, radiant with glory.

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

The bold hands of the impudent one were quickly cut off by the righteousness of God in order to preserve the honor of the living Ark, the glory of the Divinity, from whom the Word had taken flesh.

The kontakion of the Resurrection in the Tone of the Week is sung, together with its ikos (Tone 3, pp. 147-148). Then the sessional hymn of the feast:

Hypakoje of the Dormition - Tone 4

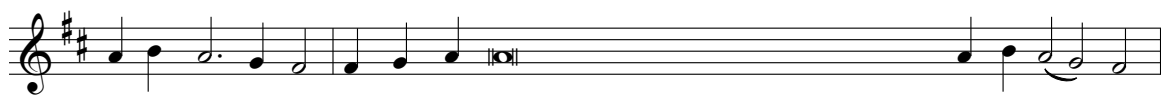
From all gen - e - ra - tions we call you blessed, O Vir - gin The - o - to - kos,



for Christ our God who can-not be con-tained was pleased to be con-tained in you.



Bles - sed al - so are we for hav - ing you as our help, for day and night you



in-ter-cede for us, and the scep-ters of kings are strengthened by your sup-pli-ca tions.



There-fore, sing-ing your prai-ses, we cry out to you: Re-joice, O you who are



full of grace, the Lord is with you.

Ode 4

Irmos - Tone 1



The say-ings and rid-dles of the Pro - phets fore - sha-dowed your



in - car - na - tion from a Vir - gin, O Christ; that the bright-ness of your



light-ning would come as a light for the na - tions;



and the deep gives forth its voice to you in joy: "Glo - ry

to your po - wer, O Lov - ver of man - kind!"

Refrain

Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us!

Come all you faithful, and behold the mystery; for the holy mountain of the Lord is raised above the heavens as we look on. The earthly heaven takes up her dwelling in a heavenly and immortal land. (*Refrain*)

O pure Virgin, your death was a passing over into a better and eternal life. It transported you from this earthly life to one that is divine and knows no end; now you behold your Son and Lord in joy.

Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it; now and ev - er

and for - ev - er. A - men.

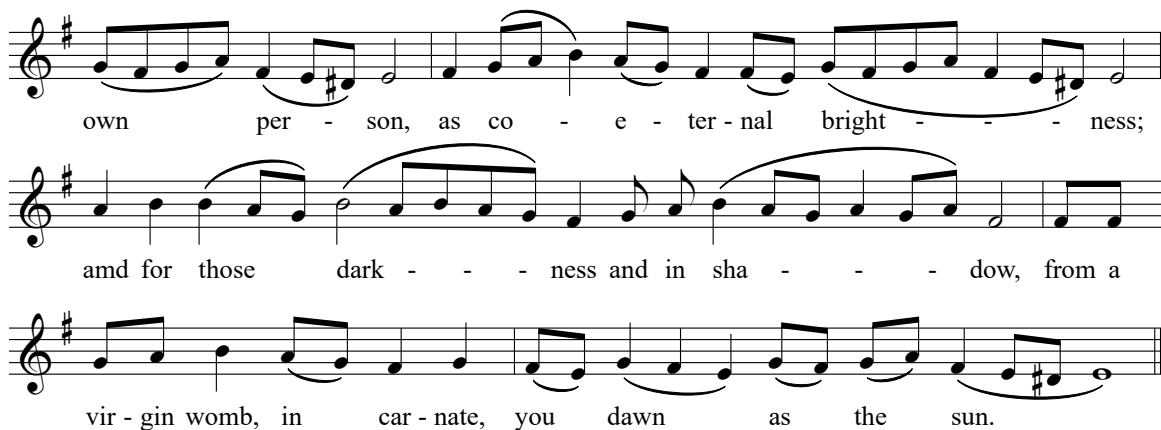
The heavenly gates opened wide, and the heavenly choirs sang as Christ welcomed the virgin treasure of his own mother. The Cherubim served you in gladness, and the Seraphim praised you in joy.

Ode 5

Irmos - Tone 1

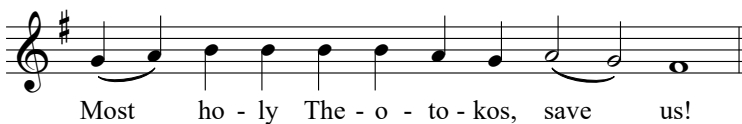
I will de - clare the di - vine and in - eff - a - ble beau - ty of your vir - tues,

O Christ; for you shone forth from the e - ter - nal glo - ry in your



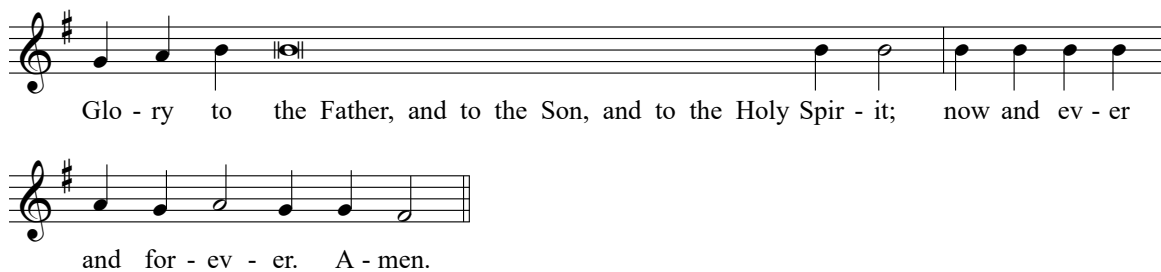
own per - son, as co - e - ter - nal bright - - - ness;
 amd for those dark - - - ness and in sha - - - dow, from a
 vir - gin womb, in car - nate, you dawn as the sun.

Refrain



Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us!

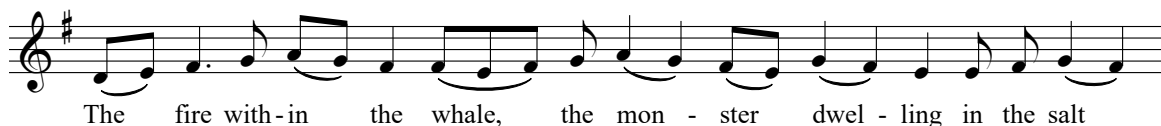
The choir of apostles was transported upon a cloud from the ends of the earth to Zion so that they might minister to you, O Virgin. From you, O swift cloud, the Almighty God, the Sun of Righteousness, bestowed light upon those who were in the shadow of darkness.



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

Inspired by the Holy Spirit, the apostles sang out a burial hymn to the Mother of God in a voice louder than trumpets: Rejoice, O pure source of the Incarnation of God. Through you, salvation comes to the whole world.

Ode 6
Irmos - Tone 1



The fire with - in the whale, the mon - ster dwel - ling in the salt

sea, was a pre - fig - ur - ing of your three - day bur - i - al;
 and Jo - nah be - came its in - ter - pre - ter, for, saved and
 un - harmed, as though he had ne - ver been swal - lowed,
 he cried a - loud: "I will sac - ri - fice to you with a voice of praise,
 O Lord."

Refrain

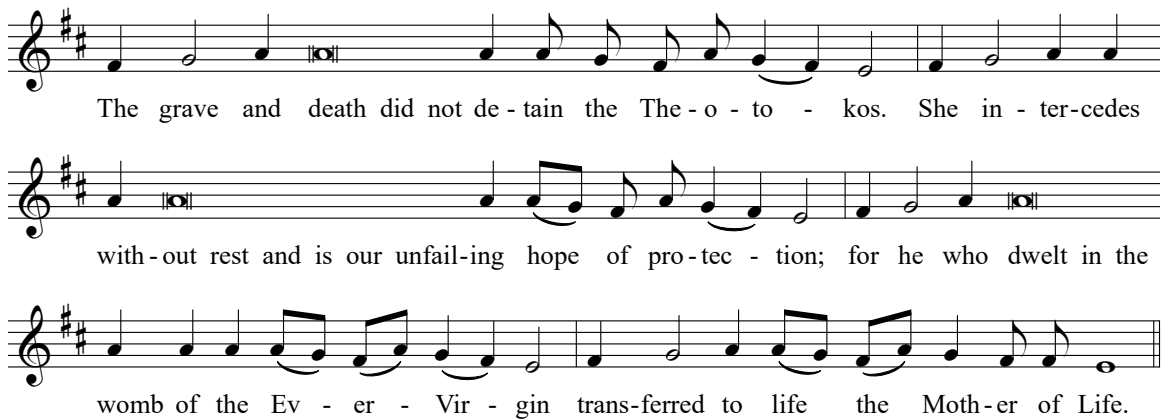
Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us!

The Divine King of all bestowed upon you gifts that are beyond nature. Just as he preserved your virginity in childbirth, he saved your body from suffering corruption in the tomb. He exalted you, his Mother, through your divine passage in glory.

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

O Virgin, your Son has granted that you dwell in the Holy of Holies as a bright lamp, burning with the immaterial fire, as a golden censer burning with divine coal. You are the vessel containing manna, the rod of Aaron, the tablet written by God, the holy Ark, and the table of the Bread of Life.

Kontakion of the Dormition - Tone 2

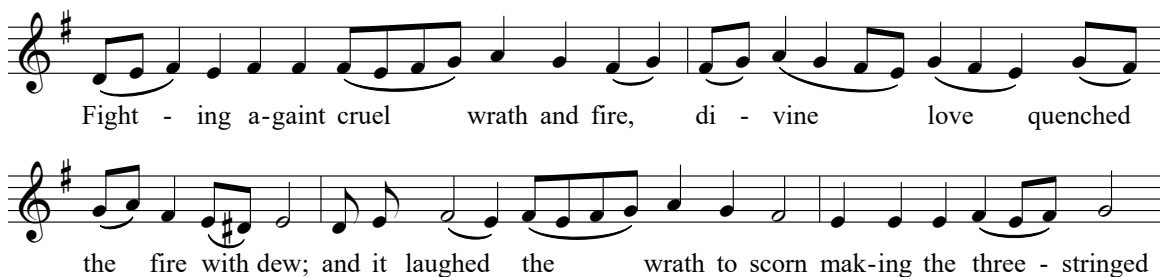


The grave and death did not de - tain the The - o - to - kos. She in - ter - cedes
with - out rest and is our un - fail - ing hope of pro - tec - tion; for he who dwelt in the
womb of the Ev - er - Vir - gin trans - ferred to life the Moth - er of Life.

Ikos: O Savior, encircle my heart so that I may praise this stronghold of the world, your most pure Mother; may my words be as strong as a fortress, and may my thoughts acquire power and strength. You always fulfill the petitions of those who come to You in faith. Therefore, grant me the words, the tongue, and the thoughts that are without shame; for every gift that enlightens us comes from You, the Enlightener of our souls, and the Lord who dwelt in a virginal womb.

Ode 7

Irmos - Tone 1



Fight - ing a - gainst cruel wrath and fire, di - vine love quenched
the fire with dew; and it laughed the wrath to scorn mak - ing the three - stringed

lyre of the ho-ly Youths in - spired by God sing in the midst of the
 flame in ans - wer to the in - stru - ments of mu - sic: "Bles - sed
 are you, most glo-ri-ous God, our God and the God
 of our fa - thers!"

Refrain

Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us!

Moses, overcome by wrath, destroyed the tablets made by God and inscribed by the Holy Spirit. But the God of Moses preserved the virginity of his own Mother in her childbirth, and now has carried her to the heavenly dwelling. Rejoicing with her, we sing out to Christ: Blessed are you, O most glorious God, for you are the God of our Fathers.

Refrain

O faithful, let us sing on this sacred and festive day of the Translation of the pure Virgin. With the cymbals of our pure lips, the melodious lyres of our hearts, the sweet-sounding trumpets of our uplifted minds, and the joyful clapping of our hands, let us say: Blessed are you, O most glorious God, for you are the God of our Fathers.

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

Inspired by God, the faithful have assembled to witness the passing over of God's glorious Tabernacle from Zion to the heavenly dwelling place where the joyful singing of those celebrating the feast can be heard praising Christ and saying: Blessed are you, O most glorious God, for you are the God of our Fathers.


Ode 8

Irmos - Tone 1



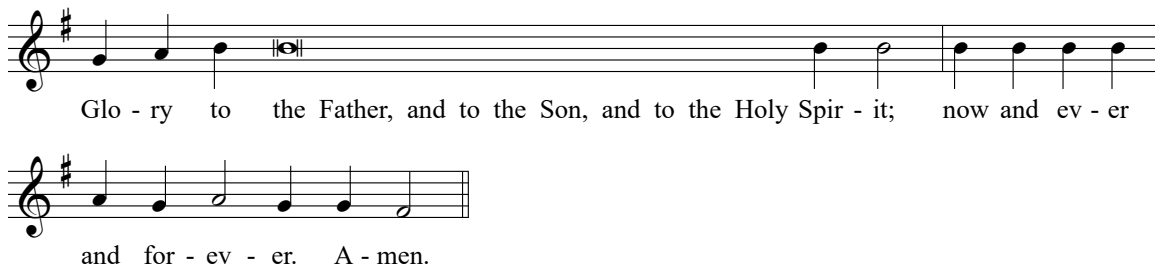
The all-pow-er-ful An-gel of God re - vealed to the Youths a flame that brings
re-fresh-ment to the ho - ly, but con - sumes the un-god - ly; while he made the
The - o - to - kos a spring and a source of life, gush-ing forth
de-struc - tion for death, but life for those who sing:
We who have been de - liv-ered praise him who a-lone is Cre - a - tor,
and high-ly ex - alt - him un - to all age - - - s."

Refrain



Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us!

The choir of apostles attended the divine Ark of holiness in Zion while singing: O Tabernacle of the living God, where are you going? Continue to guard those who sing to you in faith: Because we have been saved, we glorify the one and only Creator and praise him above all forever.



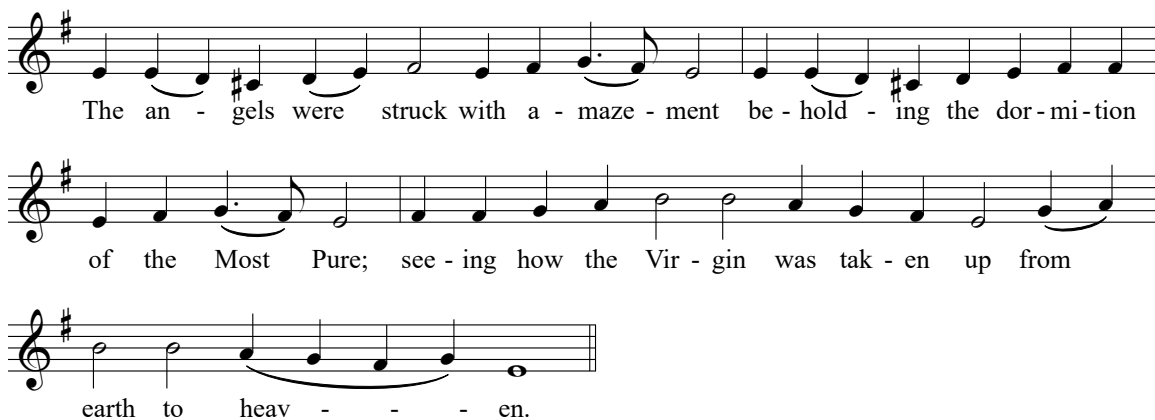
Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it; now and ev - er
and for - ev - er. A - men.

As the pure Virgin left the earth, she raised up her hands in which she had embraced the incarnate God, and she confidently spoke to her Son, saying: Remember forever those whom You have given me and who sing out to you: Because we have seen saved, we glorify the one and only Creator and praise him above all forever.

The Canticle of the Theotokos is sung (pp. 34-36)

Ode 9

Magnification

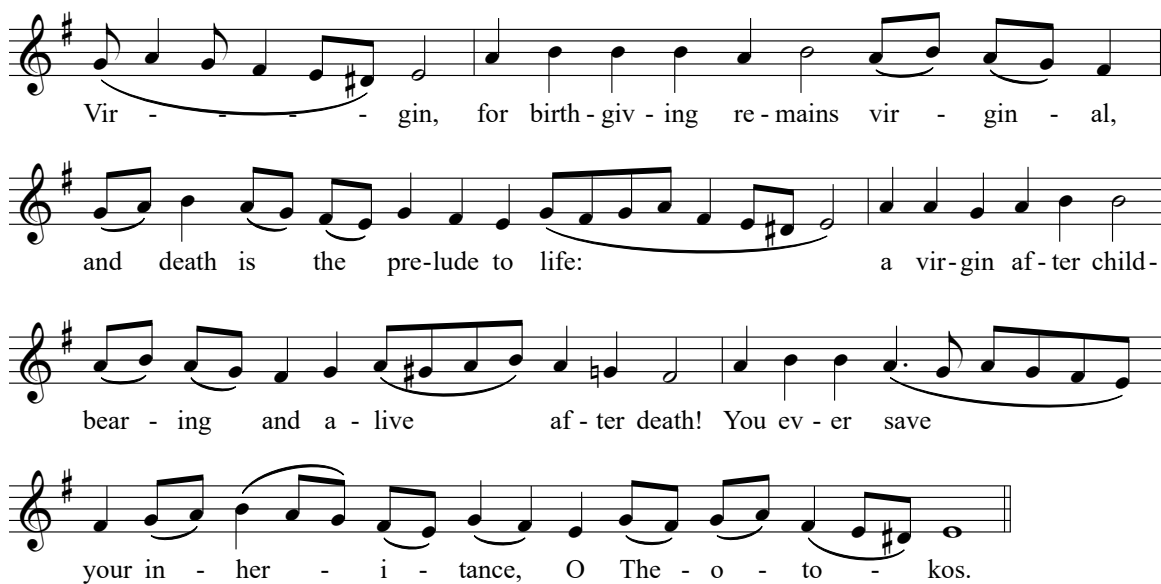


The an - gels were struck with a - maze - ment be - hold - ing the dor-mi-tion
of the Most Pure; see - ing how the Vir - gin was tak - en up from
earth to heav - - - en.

Irmos - Tone 1



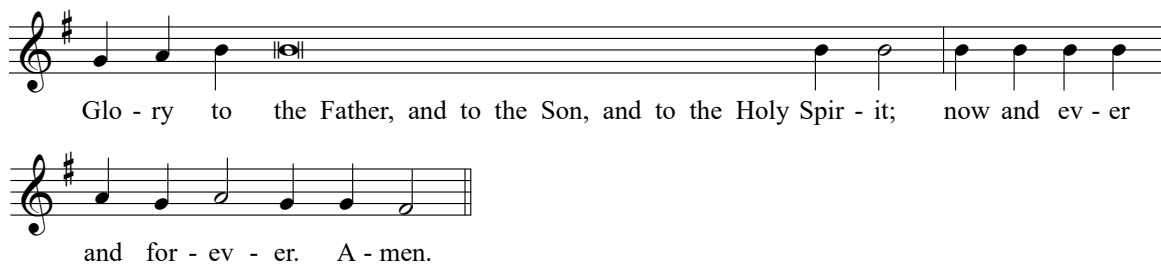
The lim - its of na - ture are o - ver-come in you, O pure



Vir - gin, for birth - giv - ing re - mains vir - gin - al,
 and death is the pre-lude to life: a vir - gin af - ter child -
 bear - ing and a - live af - ter death! You ev - er save
 your in - her - i - tance, O The - o - to - kos.

All repeat "The angels were struck with amazement..."

The assembly of apostles gathered around your body which had contained God. Beholding it with awe, they cried out with a clear voice: Save your people as you pass over to the heavenly mansions of your Son.



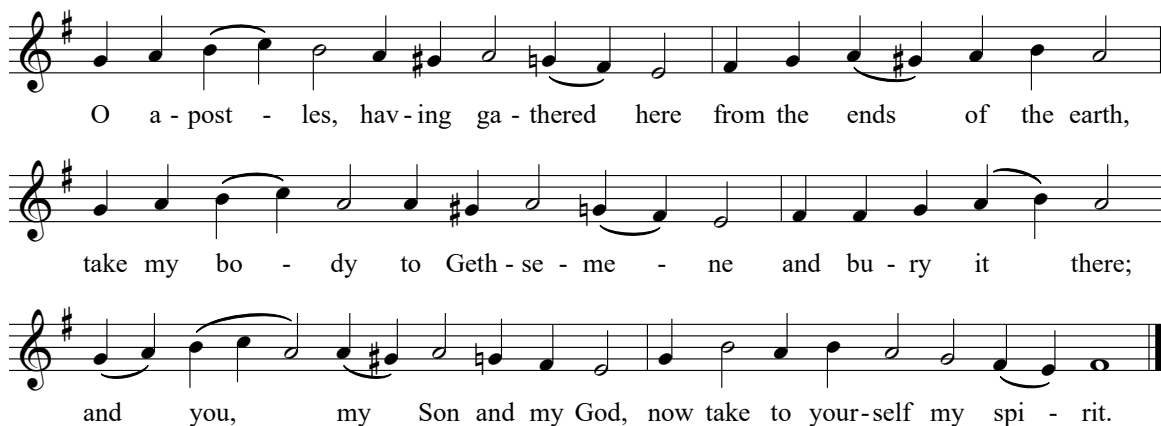
Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it; now and ev - er
 and for - ev - er. A - men.

The heavenly choirs were astonished as they beheld their Master in Zion holding the soul of a woman in his hands. As a Son, it was fitting that he spoke to her who had given birth to him without stain and said: Come and share the glory of your Son and your God.

Hymns of Light

"Holy is the Lord" is sung in the Tone of the Week (Tone 3, p. 154), and then the hymn of light of the feast:

Tone 3 samopodoben: Apostoly

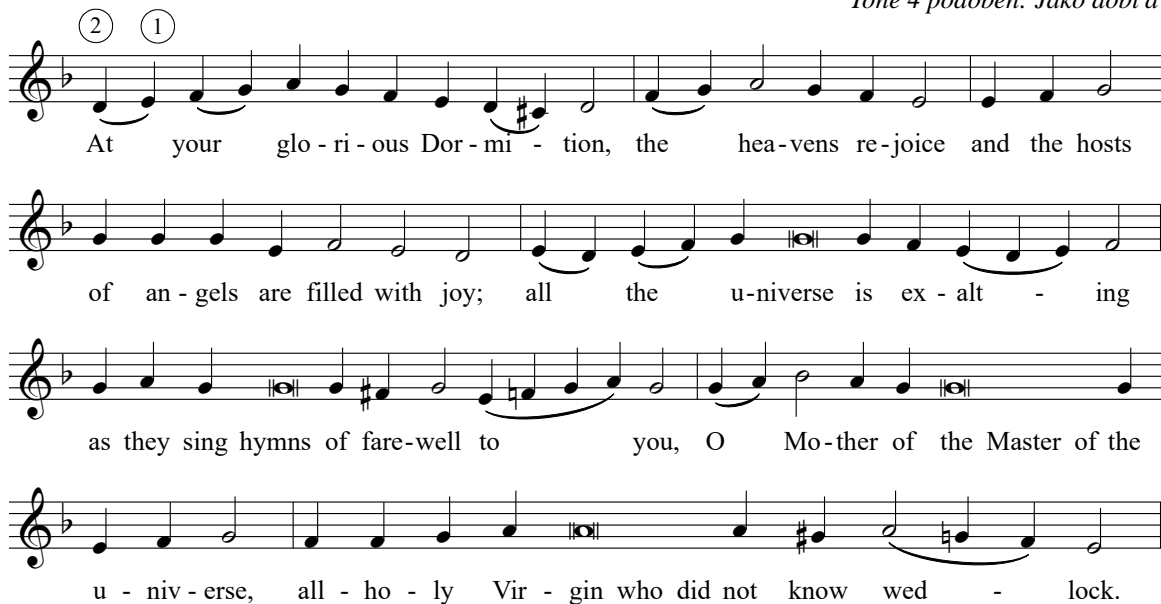


O a - post - les, hav - ing ga - thered here from the ends of the earth,
take my bo - dy to Geth - se - me - ne and bu - ry it there;
and you, my Son and my God, now take to your-self my spi - rit.

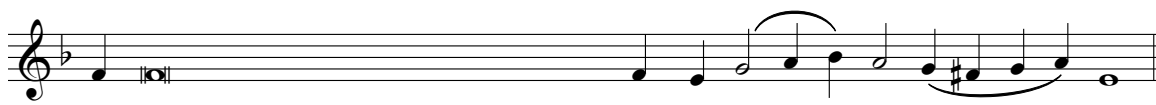
The Psalms of Praise are sung in the Tone of the Week, followed by the first four stichera for Sunday (Tone 3, pp. 154-157. Then four stichera of the feast:

Cantor: (Tone 4) Praise him with timbrel and dance,
(on 2) praise him with strings and pipes.

Tone 4 podoben: Jako dobl'a



At your glo - ri - ous Dor - mi - tion, the hea - vens re - joice and the hosts
of an - gels are filled with joy; all the u - niverse is ex - alt - ing
as they sing hymns of fare - well to you, O Mo - ther of the Master of the
u - niv - erse, all - ho - ly Vir - gin who did not know wed - lock.



You have delivered the human race from the con-dem-na - tion of old.

Cantor: O praise him with resounding cymbals,
(on 1) praise him with clashing of cymbals.
Let everything that lives and that breathes
give praise to the Lord.

All repeat "At your glorious Dormition, the heavens rejoice..."

Cantor



Go up, Lord, to your rest, you and your ho - ly ark.



At a di - vine com - mand, the chief a - pos - tles hastened from the ends of



the earth to bu - ry you; and, see - ing you carried from the earth to hea - ven,



they praised you with the words of Ga - bri - el: Re-joyce, O bear - er of the



whole di - vi - ni - ty! Re - joyce, for you alone brought earth and heaven to - ge - ther



in giv - ing birth to your Son!

Cantor



The Lord swore a true oath to Da-vid; he will not go back on his word.

(B)



You have gi - ven birth to Life, and now by your ho-ly Dor-mi - tion,



you have crossed the borders in-to e - ter - nal life. The an - gels, the Prin-ci - pa -



li - ties and the Vir - tues, the pro-phets and the a - pos - tles, and all



cre - at - ion form a pro - ces - sion, and your Son receives your spotless soul in his



im - ma - cu - late hands O Vir - gin Mo - ther and Bride of God.

Cantor: (Tone 2) Glory...now and ever...

And Matins continues with the Sunday theotokion, "You are truly most blessed" (p. 40) and the Great Doxology.

Sunday troparion: "Today, salvation has come to the world..." (p. 44).

Litany of Supplication, prayer over bowed heads, and dismissal.