

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 (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, August 15

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.

Hymn

melody: Veseljsja vo čistotji / Rejoice, O purest Mother

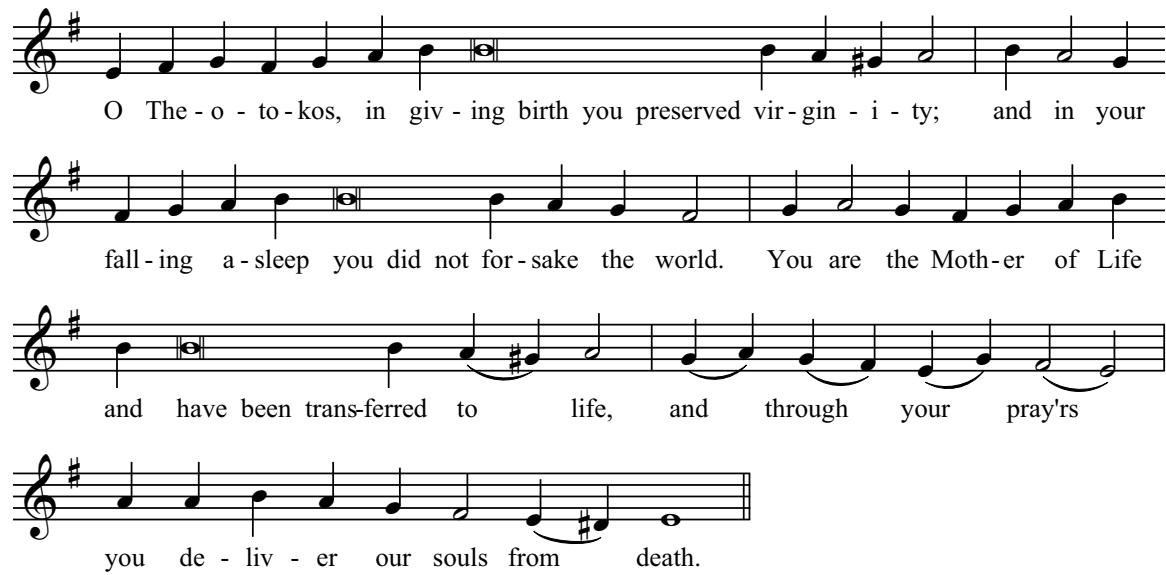
1. Re - - joice, O pur - est Moth - er, full of grace, most in - no - cent.
 2. An - gel - ic hosts sur - round you, sing - ing prais - es of es - teem.
 3. You, O Vir - gin Moth - er of Christ, all cre - a - tion holds you dear.
 4. The bright rays of the sun won - drous - ly en - light - en you.
 5. 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.

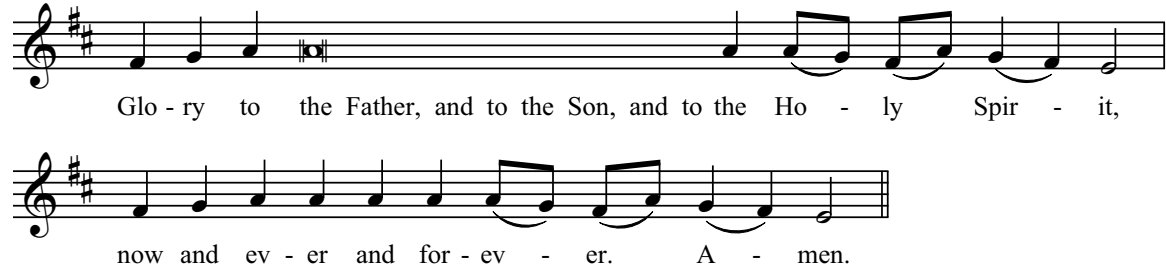
Help us all who call on you.

Troparion of the Dormition - Tone 1:



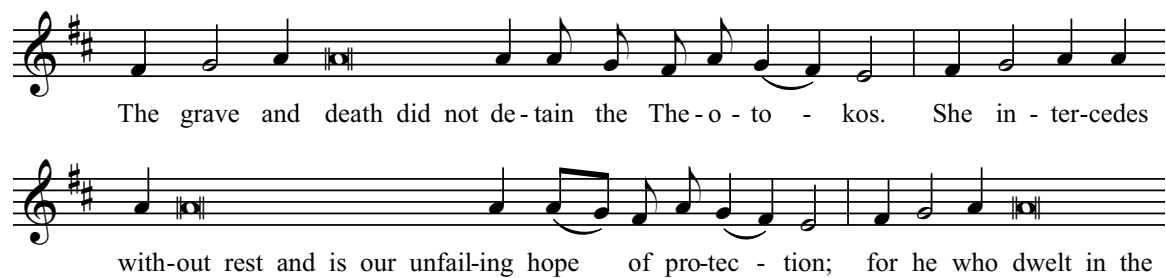
O The - o - to - kos, in giv - ing birth you preserved vir - gin - i - ty; and in your
 fall - ing a - sleep you did not for - sake the world. You are the Moth - er of Life
 and have been trans - ferred to life, and through your pray'rs
 you de - liv - er our souls from death.

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:

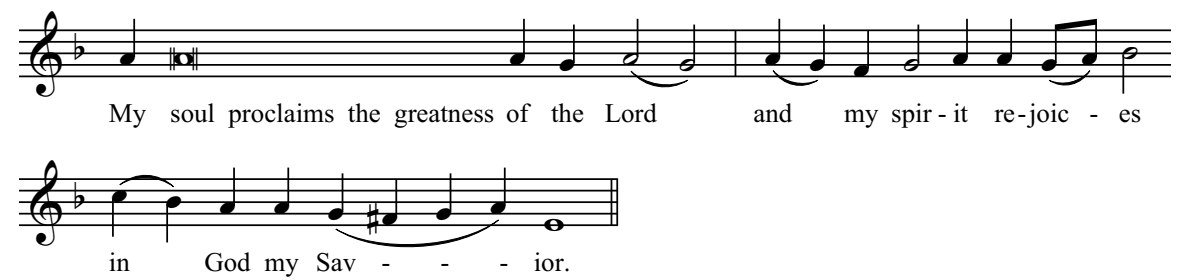


The grave and death did not de - tain the The - o - to - kos. She in - ter - cedes
 with - out rest and is our un - fail - ing hope of pro - tec - tion; for he who dwelt in the



womb of the Ev - er - Vir - gin trans - ferred to life the Moth - er of Life.

Prokeimenon - 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):



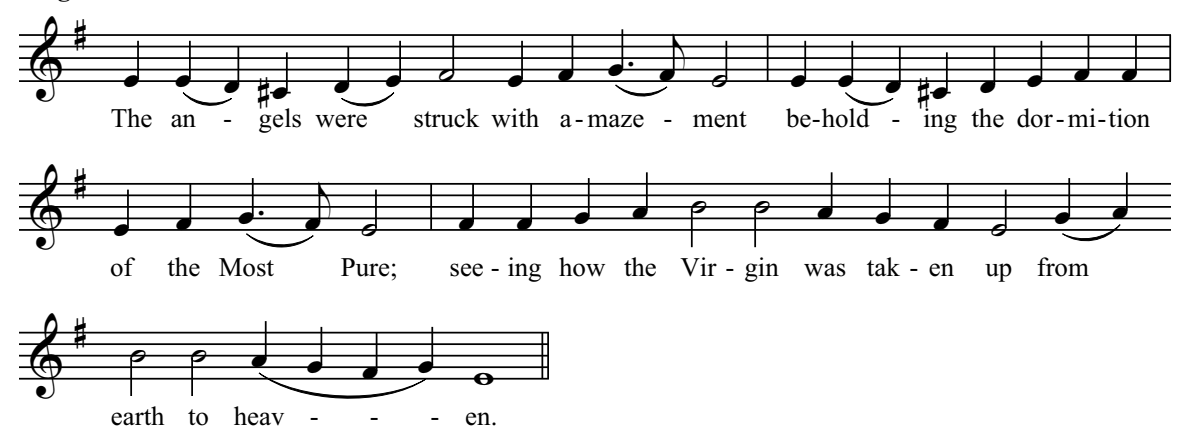
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - - - ia! Al - - - le - lu - ia!

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.

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.