

**Small Compline As a
Reader Service**

Note: The translation used is primarily that of Fr. Lawrence of Jordanville. The order of service is based primarily on the Reader Service Typikon by Bishop Daniel (the Old Rite Bishop of the ROCA) and translated by Fr. George Lardas. All the psalms are from The Psalter According to the Seventy, © Copyright Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, MA, used by permission. Some other material, such as prayers and hymns, are also Copyright HTM, used by permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.

Senior Reader: Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

Reader: Amen. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art everywhere present and fillest all things, Treasury of good things and Giver of life: Come and dwell in us, and cleanse us of all impurity, and save our souls, O Good One.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (*Thrice*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, 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 debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Senior Reader: O Lord, Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on us.

Reader: Amen.

Lord have mercy. (*12 times*)

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O come, let us worship God our King. O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and God. O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and God.

Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be

pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be builded. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

Psalm 69

O God, be attentive unto helping me; O Lord, make haste to help me. Let them be shamed and confounded that seek after my soul. Let them be turned back and brought to shame that desire evils against me. Let them be turned back straightway in shame that say unto me: Well done! Well done! Let them be glad and rejoice in Thee all that seek after Thee, O God, and let them that love Thy salvation say continually: The Lord be magnified. But as for me, I am poor and needy; O God come unto mine aid. My helper and my deliverer art Thou, O Lord; make no long tarrying.

Psalm 142

O Lord, hear my prayer; give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

The Doxology

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace and good will among men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory. O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit. O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world; have mercy on us; Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For Thou only art holy; Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every night will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever, yea, forever and ever. Lord, thou hast been our refuge in generation and generation. I said: O Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee. O Lord, unto Thee have I fled for refuge, teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. For in Thee is the fountain of life, in Thy light shall we see light. O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this night without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name unto the ages. Amen.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.. Blessed art Thou, O Master, give me understanding of Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One, enlighten me by Thy statutes.

O Lord, Thy mercy endureth forever; disdain not the works of Thy hands. To Thee is due praise, to Thee is due a song, to Thee glory is due, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

The Symbol of Faith

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth and of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, the Only-begotten, begotten of the Father before all ages; Light of Light, true God of true God; begotten, not made; of one essence with the Father, by Whom all things were made; Who for us men and for our salvation came down from the heavens, and was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and became man; And was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate, and suffered and was buried; And arose again on the third day according to the Scriptures; And ascended into the heavens, and sitteth at the right hand of the Father; And shall come again, with glory, to judge both the living and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end. And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Giver of life; Who proceedeth from the Father; Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; Who spake by the prophets. In One, Holy, Catholic, and Apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the remission of sins. I look for the resurrection of

the dead, And the life of the age to come. Amen.

Canon – Tone 2

Ode I

Irmos: In the deep of old the infinite Power overwhelmed Pharaoh's whole army.
/ But the incarnate Word annihilated pernicious sin. /
Exceedingly glorious is the Lord, // for gloriously is He glorified.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The prince of this world, under whom we have enlisted, not having obeyed Thy commandment, was condemned by Thy Cross, O Good One; for the weak one attacked Thee as one mortal, recoiled from the might of Thine authority, and was exposed as weak.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou camest into the world, the Deliverer of the human race and Author of life incorruptible; for by Thy resurrection Thou didst break asunder the bonds of death. This do we all glorify, for gloriously hast Thou been glorified.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Thou wast revealed as higher than all creation, visible and invisible, O pure Ever-virgin; for thou gavest birth to the Creator, in that He was well pleased to become incarnate in thy womb. Entreat Him with boldness, to save our souls.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us

Of old, the immaterial ladder and the strangely solidified path amid the sea revealed thy birthgiving, O pure one, which we all hymn, for it hath been glorified.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us

The Power of the Most High, the perfect Hypostasis, the Wisdom of God, Who became incarnate of thee, O most pure one, drew nigh unto men, for He hath been glorified.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Let the immaterial ranks accompany thy divine and immaterial body to Zion. For the multitude of the apostles, coming together of a sudden from the ends of the earth, stood before thee, O Theotokos. With them we also glorify thine honored memory, O pure one.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

The honors of victory over nature hast thou taken, having given birth unto God, O pure one; yet, emulating thy Creator and Son, thou submittest to the laws of nature in supernatural manner. Wherefore, having died, thou risest with thy Son unto everlasting life.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

O virgin maidens, with Miriam the prophetess raise ye now a hymn of parting! For she who alone is Virgin and Mother of God is translated and received into heaven.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

The divine mansions of heaven received thee as an animate heaven, as is meet, O all-pure one; and thou hast taken thy place as a bride, splendidly adorned, before thy King and God, O most immaculate one.

Ode III

Canon of the Resurrection

Irmos: The desert, the barren Church of the nations, /
blossomed like a lily at Thine advent, O Lord; //
and therein hath my heart been established.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

During Thy suffering creation was altered, beholding Thee, Who founded all by Thy divine gesture, in pauper's form, mocked by the iniquitous.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

With Thy hand Thou didst fashion me out of dust, in Thine image; and having descended into hades, O Christ, with Thyself Thou didst raise me up who had again been broken down into the dust of death for my sins.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us

The ranks of the angels marveled, O most pure one, and the hearts of men have been filled with awe at thy birthgiving; wherefore, we honor thee, the Theotokos, with faith.

Canon of the Theotokos

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us

He who, as the Creator of time, far transcendeth all time, was of His own will formed of thee as a babe, O Virgin.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us

Let us hymn the womb which is more spacious than the heavens, through which Adam, rejoicing, dwelleth in the heavens.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

The glorious apostles, seeing thee to be a mortal woman, yet, in manner transcending nature, the Mother of God, O all-immaculate one, with awe touched with their hands thee who art resplendent in glory, perceiving thee to be a habitation acceptable to God.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

When God preserved with the glory of His divinity the honor of the animate ark wherein the Word became flesh, the judgment of retribution overtook the insolent one through the severing of his audacious hands.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Having issued forth from a mortal womb, O pure one, thou didst receive an end conforming to nature; but, having given birth unto Him Who is Life, Thou hast been translated to the divine and hypostatic Life.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

At the behest of the Almighty, the choir of theologians journeyed from the ends of the earth, and multitudes of angels came from on high to Zion, to minister at thy burial as was meet, O Mistress.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. Thrice

Senior Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Kontakion

Tone 2: The grave and death could not hold the Theotokos, /
who is sleepless in her intercessions and an unfailing hope in her mediations. /
For as the Mother of Life she was translated unto life //
by Him Who dwelt in her ever-virgin womb.

Ikos: Guard thou my thoughts, O my Christ, for I make bold to hymn the bulwark of the world, Thy pure Mother. Establish me firmly in the bastion of my words, and help me in the midst of difficult thoughts; for Thou fulfilllest the entreaties of those who cry out and ask with faith. Wherefore, grant unto me a deft tongue and

a ready mind, for every good deed of enlightenment cometh down from Thee, O Bestower of light, Who dwelt within her ever-virgin womb.

Hypacoï:

Tone 8:

All of us, the generations of men, bless thee, O Virgin Theotokos; /
for Christ our God, Who is infinite, was well-pleased to be contained within thee. /
Blessed are we to enjoy thine intercession; for thou prayest for us day and night, /
and by thy supplications are the scepters of kingdoms made steadfast. /
Wherefore, chanting, we cry aloud to thee: //
Rejoice, O thou who art full of grace! The Lord is with thee!

Ode IV

Canon of the Resurrection

Irmos: From a Virgin didst Thou come, not as an ambassador nor as an angel, /
but the very Lord Himself incarnate, / and didst save me, the whole man. /
Wherefore, I cry to Thee: // Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

O God my Master, Thou standest before the judgment-seat as one condemned,
without crying out, bringing forth judgment in behalf of the gentiles. Thereby
Thou hast wrought salvation for the whole world through Thy suffering, O Christ.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Through Thy suffering, O Christ, the weaponry of the enemy failed, and by Thy
descent into hades the cities of the adversary were destroyed and the audacity of
the tyrant set at nought.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us

O Theotokos and Mistress, all of us, the faithful, know thee to be the haven of salvation and an immovable rampart; for through thy supplications thou dost deliver our souls from perils.

Canon of the Theotokos

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us

Lo! as the dwelling-place of the Lord, the Mother of God, the divine mountain, hath most clearly been exalted far higher than the hosts of heaven.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us

Having given birth beyond the laws of nature unto Him Who hath dominion over creation, O only Virgin, thou wast vouchsafed a divine calling.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Behold, O ye people, and marvel, for the holy and openly manifest mountain of God is exalted on high to the mansions of heaven: the earthly heaven becometh a celestial and incorrupt habitation.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Thy death became a passage to an everlasting and better life, O pure one, translating thee from transitory life to that which is truly divine and eternal, that thou mightest behold thy Son and Lord in gladness, O pure one.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

The gates of heaven were raised and the angelic choirs chanted; and Christ received the vessel of His Mother's virginity. The cherubim lifted her up with gladness, and the seraphim glorify her, rejoicing.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

A strange wonder it was to see the living Heaven of the Ruler of all descend into the hollows of the earth. How marvelous are Thy works! Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

If her Fruit, whom none may comprehend, on whose account she was called a Heaven, submitted of His own will to burial as a mortal, how should she, who gave Him birth without knowing a man, refuse it?

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

At thy repose, O Mother of God, with trembling and joy the armies of the angels covered with their sacred wings thy most spacious body, which had held God.

Ode V

Canon of the Resurrection

Irmos: Thou art a Mediator between God and man, O Christ God; /
for by Thee, O Master, are we led up out of the night of ignorance //
to Thy Father, the Source of light.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst break the audacity of the nations by Thy will, as if they were cedars, O Christ Master, for it was Thy will to be lifted up in the flesh upon the cypress, the pine, and the cedar.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

They laid Thee, dead and bereft of breath, in a deep pit, O Christ; yet, wounded, through thy wounds Thou didst raise up with Thyself the forgotten dead who slept in the graves.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us

Entreat thy Son and Lord, O pure Virgin, that He grant peace unto those who hope in thee and deliverance from the assaults of adversaries unto captives.

Canon of the Theotokos

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us

O ye clouds, rain down the delight of gladness upon those on earth, for a child hath been given, He who hath existed from before time: Our God who is incarnate of the Virgin.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us

Light hath shone upon my life and flesh and destroyed the gloom of sin! In latter times the Most High became incarnate of the Virgin without seed.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

The choir of the apostles assembled, borne as on a cloud to Zion from the ends of the earth, to serve thee, the light cloud through whom God Most High, the Sun of righteousness, hath shone forth upon those who are in darkness and shadow.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

More melodious than clarions, the God-pleasing tongues of the theologizing men sounded forth to the Theotokos, playing a funeral hymn inspired by the Spirit: Rejoice, O incorrupt fountain of God's life-creating incarnation which saveth all!

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Let the clarions of the theologians trumpet forth today, and let the eloquent tongues of men now render praise; let the air resound, shining with boundless light, and let the angels hymn the dormition of the all-pure Virgin.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

It was fitting for thee, O most lauded Virgin Theotokos, to be the chosen vessel, which is wholly marvelled at in hymnody at thy departure, wholly consecrated to God, divinely pleasing unto all, and truly shown to be such.

Ode VI

Canon of the Resurrection

Irmos: Whirled about in the abyss of sin, /
I appeal to the unfathomable abyss of Thy compassion: //
From corruption raise me up, O God.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The Righteous One was condemned as a malefactor and nailed to the Tree with iniquitous men, through His blood granting remission to the guilty.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Through one man, the first Adam, did death enter the world of old, and through the one Son of God hath the resurrection been revealed.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us

Thou gavest birth without having known a man, O Virgin, and thou remainest a virgin eternally, revealing the images of the true divinity of thy Son and God.

Canon of the Theotokos

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us

Human nature, enslaved to sin, hath through thee obtained its freedom, O pure Mistress; for thy Son is slaughtered like a lamb for all.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us

We all cry out to thee, the true Mother of God: Deliver thy servants, who move God to wrath, for thou alone hast boldness before thy Son.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

God, the King of all, giveth thee that which transcendeth nature; for, as He kept thee a virgin during thy birthgiving, so did He preserve thy body untouched by corruption in the tomb; and He glorified thee with Himself by a divine translation, rendering thee honor as a Son to His Mother.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Truly, O Virgin, thine Offspring set thee in the Holy of Holies as the splendid candlestick of the immaterial Light, the golden censer of the divine Coal, the jar and the staff, the divinely inscribed tablet, the holy ark, the table of the Word of life.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

From thee did Life shine forth, leaving intact the seal of thy virginity. How, therefore, hast thine all-pure and life-giving body been permitted to be tempted by death?

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

As the temple of Life, thou didst attain life everlasting; for, having given birth to the hypostatic Life, thou didst pass through death on to life.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. Thrice

Senior Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Kontakion, Tone 2:

Tone 2: Thou didst rise from the tomb, O omnipotent Savior, / and Hades was terrified on beholding the wonder; / and the dead arose, and creation at the sight thereof rejoiceth with Thee. / And Adam also is joyful, // and the world, O my Savior, praiseth Thee for ever.

Ikos: Thou art the light of those in darkness; Thou art the resurrection of all and the life of men, and hast raised up all with Thyself, O Savior, abolishing the dominion of death and breaking down the gates of hades, O Word. And the dead, beholding the wonder, marveled, and all creation rejoiceth in Thy resurrection, O Thou Who lovest mankind. Wherefore, we all glorify and hymn Thy condescension; and the world, O my Savior, praiseth Thee for ever.

Ode VII

Canon of the Resurrection

Irmos: The command of the iniquitous tyrant opposed to God, / raised up a lofty flame; / but Christ, Who is blessed and all-glorious, / spread a spiritual dew // upon the pious youths.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

In Thy loving-kindness, O Master, Thou couldst not bear to see man tormented by death; and, becoming man, Thou didst come and save him by Thy blood. Blessed and most glorious is the God of our fathers!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Seeing Thee arrayed in the vesture of vengeance, O Christ, the gate-keepers of hades were affrighted; for Thou didst come to slay Thy servant, the mindless tyrant. Blessed and most glorious is the God of our fathers!

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us

We understand thee to be holier than the Holy of holies, for thou alone gavest birth to the immutable God, O blameless Virgin, unwedded Mother; for thou hast poured forth incorruption upon all the faithful through thy divine birthgiving.

Canon of the Theotokos

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us

At night, Jacob beheld as in a vision the incarnate God, Who through thee hath appeared in splendor to those who chant: Most divine and most glorious is the God of our fathers!

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us

Manifesting within thee beforehand the signs of the ineffable descent whereby He united Himself unto men of His own will, O pure one, the most divine and all-glorious God of our fathers wrestled with Jacob.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Enraged, Moses smashed the divinely wrought tablets which had been inscribed by the divine Spirit; but the Master, preserving unharmed her who gave birth to Him, hath now caused her to dwell in the mansions of heaven. Celebrating with her, let us cry out to Christ: O all-glorious God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

On the cymbals of pure lips, with the music of a radiant heart, on the high-sounding clarion of exalted thought, clapping our diligent hands on the renowned and chosen day of the repose of the pure Virgin, let us cry aloud: O all-glorious God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Gather ye together, O divinely wise people, for the dwelling-place of the glory of God is translated from Zion to the habitation of heaven, where is the pure voice of those who keep festival, the voice of the unutterable rejoicing of those who cry out to Christ in gladness: O all-glorious God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Honoring the memory of the Mother of God, O youths and virgins, elders and princes, kings and judges, chant ye: O Lord and God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Let the mountains of heaven sound the trumpet of the Spirit! Let the hills rejoice and the divine apostles dance! The Queen passeth over to her Son, reigning with Him!

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

The most sacred repose of Thy divine and incorrupt Mother hath united the celestial ranks of the exalted hosts to rejoice with those on earth, chanting unto Thee: Blessed art Thou, O God!

Ode VIII

Canon of the Resurrection

Irmos: Once, in Babylon, the fiery furnace divided its activity at the command of God, /

consuming the Chaldeans, but bedewing the faithful, who chant: //

Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Beholding the vesture of Thy flesh stained with Thy blood, O Christ, the ranks of the angels were filled with awe and trembling at Thy great longsuffering, crying aloud: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

By Thine arising, O Compassionate One, Thou hast clothed my mortality in immortality; wherefore, in gladness Thy chosen people thankfully hymn Thee, O Christ, crying out to Thee: Death is swallowed up in victory!

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us

Without seed thou didst conceive Him Who is inseparable from the Father, and He dwelt in thy womb as God and man; and thou didst ineffably give birth unto Him, O all-pure Theotokos. Wherefore, we acknowledge thee as the salvation of us all.

Canon of the Theotokos

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us

Through thee the One Who is incomparable in goodness and power was seen on earth and dwelt with men. And, chanting unto Him, all of us, the faithful cry: Let all existing creation hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us

Truly proclaiming thee to be the pure Theotokos, we glorify thee; for thou gavest birth to the One of the Trinity Who became incarnate, to Whom with the Father and the Spirit, we all chant: Let all creation hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

With discourses the whole multitude of theologians accompanied the sacred coffin of the Theotokos in Zion, exclaiming: Whither goest thou, O tabernacle of the

living God? Cease not to regard those who chant with faith: O ye who have been delivered, let us hymn and exalt the one Creator for all ages!

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Thou goest forth, O all-immaculate one, lifting up thine hands, the hands wherewith thou didst bear God in the flesh; and as a Mother thou didst with boldness say to Him Who was born of thee: Preserve Thou forever those whom Thou hast given to me, who cry out to Thee: O ye who have been delivered, let us hymn and exalt the one Creator for all ages!

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

The principalities, authorities and powers, the angels, archangels, thrones, dominions, the cherubim and the dread seraphim, glorify thy memory, O pure Virgin; and we, the race of men, hymn and exalt it supremely for all ages.

We bless, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, the Lord.

He Who, in manner strange, made His abode, incarnate, within thy pure womb, O Theotokos, receiveth thy most sacred spirit and, as thy Son and One in thy debt, hath given it rest by His side. Wherefore, we hymn and exalt thee supremely for all ages, O Virgin.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O the wonders of the Ever-virgin and Mother of God, which pass understanding!
For, taking up her abode in the grave, she hath shown it to be paradise; and
standing before it today, rejoicing, we chant: Hymn the Lord, ye works, and exalt
Him supremely for all ages!

Ode IX

Canon of the Resurrection

Irmos: God the Lord, the Son of the unoriginate Father, /
hath revealed Himself to us incarnate of the Virgin, /
to enlighten those in darkness and to gather the dispersed. // Wherefore, we
magnify the all-hymned Theotokos.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The thrice-rich tree of Thine all-pure Cross was planted on Golgotha as in
paradise, O Savior; and watered with the blood and divine water of Thy side, as by
a divine spring, O Christ, it hath budded forth life for us.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Crucified, O Omnipotent One, Thou didst cast down the mighty; and raising up
human nature, which lay below in the stronghold of hades, Thou didst set it upon
the throne of the Father. And worshipping Thee Who wilt come therewith, we
magnify Thee.

Refrain: O Most Holy Trinity, Our God, Glory be to Thee.

Chanting, O ye faithful, in Orthodox manner let us glorify the threefold Unity, the
consubstantial Trinity, the indivisible, all-divine essence, the thrice-radiant, the
only incorrupt and never waning Effulgence, which hath shone forth light upon us.

Canon of the Theotokos

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us

In thy womb, O pure one, the Word of God was given to corrupt nature as a staff of strength; and He raised it up which had fallen headlong into hades. Wherefore, O most pure one, we magnify thee as the Theotokos.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us

O Master, mercifully accept as advocate for us Thy Mother, Whom Thou didst choose. All things will be filled with Thy goodness, that we may all magnify Thee as our Benefactor.

Holy unmercenaries Cyrus and John, pray to God

Cyrus and John, the warriors of Christ and physicians of the ailing, having received the grace of miracles from God, heal us all.

Holy unmercenaries Cyrus and John, pray to God

Standing forth, the invincible Cyrus and John utterly dispel the passions of the soul by faith and the power of Christ.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit

O God our Creator, Whom Cyrus and John professed of old, have pity on all who celebrate the memory of their martyrdom.

Both now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Let us all divinely honor the Mother of our God; because for her sake we who hymn her have been deemed worthy of heavenly honor.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

The angelic hosts were amazed, seeing their Master in Zion, bearing in His arms a woman's soul; for as befitteth a Son, He exclaimed to her in all-pure manner: Come, O pure one, and be glorified with thy Son and God!

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

The choir of angels buried thy body, which had received God, gazing upon it with fear, and exclaiming with a loud voice: O Theotokos who ascendest to thy Son in the heavenly mansions, thou ever savest thine inheritance!

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Come ye to Zion, the divine and fertile mountain of the living God, and let us behold the Theotokos; for Christ hath translated her, as His Mother, to the Holy of Holies of a far better and divine tabernacle.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Come, ye faithful, let us approach the tomb of the Mother of God and kiss it with hearts and lips, touching to it your eyes and faces, and drawing gifts of abundant healings from the ever-flowing fountain.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Accept from us a hymn of parting, O Mother of the living God, and with thy light-bearing and divine grace overshadow us, granting victory to Orthodox hierarchs over heresies, and forgiveness to all Christian people who hymn thee, and salvation to their souls.

Then:

It is truly meet to bless thee, the Theotokos, ever blessed and most blameless, and Mother of our God. More honorable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim, who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

The Resurrection Stichera, Tone 2

Come ye, let us worship God the Word, /
Who was begotten of the Father before the ages, /
and became incarnate of the Virgin Mary: /
for, having endured the Cross, /
He was given over to burial, as He Himself desired; /
and having risen from the dead, //
He hath saved me, a man astray.

Christ our Savior, /
having nailed to the Cross the record which is against us, /
hath erased it and abolished the might of death. //
We worship His resurrection on the third day.

With the archangels let us hymn the resurrection of Christ; /
for He is the Deliverer and Savior of our souls, /
and shall come again in awesome glory and mighty power, //
to judge the world which He hath created.

The angel proclaimed Thee, /
the Master Who had been crucified and buried, /
and he said to the women: /
“Come ye, and see where the Lord lay; /
for He hath arisen, as He said, in that He is almighty!” /
Wherefore, we worship Thee Who alone art immortal. //
O Christ, Bestower of life, have mercy upon us!

Tone 1: Special Melody: O marvelous wonder!

O marvelous wonder! /
The source of Life is laid in the tomb, /
and the tomb itself becomes a ladder to heaven! /
Make glad, O Gethsemane, /
thou sacred abode of the Mother of God! /
Come, O ye faithful, /

and with Gabriel to lead us let us cry: /
Rejoice, O full of grace! /
The Lord is with thee, //
granting the world through thee great mercy! *Twice*

Glorious are thy mysteries, O pure Lady! /
Thou wast made the throne of the Most High, /
and today thou art translated from earth to heaven. /
Thy glory is full of majesty, /
shining with grace in divine brightness. /
O ye virgins, ascend on high /
with the Mother of the King! /
Rejoice, O full of grace! /
The Lord is with thee, //
granting the world through thee great mercy! *Twice*

The Dominions and the Thrones, the Rulers, /
the Principalities and Powers, /
the Cherubim and the fearful Seraphim /
glorify thy dormition, /
and those who dwell on earth rejoice, /
adorned by thy divine glory. /
Kings fall down and sing with the archangels and angels: /
Rejoice, O full of grace! /
The Lord is with thee, //
granting the world through thee great mercy! *Twice*

Glory... same tone:

At the divine behest, the God-bearing apostles /
were caught up from whence they were, /
and, coming to thine all-pure and life-creating body, /
they venerated it with love. /
And the hosts of heaven above, arriving with their Master, /
were seized with awe as they accompanied the all-pure body which had received
God;/

and they went forth in beauty and cried aloud invisibly to the hierarchies above: /
“Behold! the divine Maiden, the Queen of all, is come! /
Lift up your gates, and receive her above the world, /
who is the Mother of everlasting Light; /
for it is through her that salvation hath come to all the human race. /
We cannot gaze upon her, we are unable to render her fitting honor; /
for her excellence passeth all understanding!” /
Wherefore, O all-pure Theotokos, /
dwelling ever with thy life-bearing King and Offspring, /
pray thou without ceasing, that He preserve and save thy new people /
from every attack of the adversary; /
for we have acquired thine intercession, //
manifestly blessing thee with splendor forever.

Both now. The Dogmatic Theotokion:

The shadow of the law passed away when grace arrived; /
for, as the bush wrapped in flame did not burn, /
so did the Virgin give birth and yet remain a Virgin. /
In place of the pillar of fire, the Sun of righteousness hath shone forth. /
Instead of Moses, Christ is come, //
the salvation of our souls.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (*Thrice*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever,
and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master,
pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever,
and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, 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 debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Senior Reader: O Lord, Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on us.

Reader: Amen.

O God of our fathers, Who ever dealest with us according to Thy kindness, do not withdraw Thy mercy from us, but through their intercessions guide our life in peace.

Troparia

Tone 2: When Thou didst descend unto death, O Life Immortal, /
then didst Thou slay Hades with the lightning of Thy Divinity. /
And when Thou didst also raise the dead out of the nethermost depths, /
all the Hosts of the heavens cried out: //
O Life-giver, Christ our God, glory be to Thee.

Tone 1:
In giving birth thou didst preserve thy virginity; /
in thy dormition thou didst not forsake the world, O Theotokos. /
Thou wast translated unto life, /
since thou art the Mother of Life; //
and by thine intercessions dost thou deliver our souls from death.

Tone 2: Thou didst rise from the tomb, O omnipotent Savior, /
and Hades was terrified on beholding the wonder; /
and the dead arose, /
and creation at the sight thereof rejoiceth with Thee. /
And Adam also is joyful, //
and the world, O my Savior, praiseth Thee for ever.

Glory... Both now... Tone 2:

The grave and death could not hold the Theotokos, /
who is sleepless in her intercessions and an unfailing hope in her mediations./
For as the Mother of Life she was translated unto life //
by Him Who dwelt in her ever-virgin womb.

Reader: Lord, have mercy. (*forty times*)

Thou Who at all times and at every hour, in heaven and on earth, art worshipped and glorified, O Christ God, Who art long-suffering, plenteous in mercy, most compassionate, Who lovest the righteous and hast mercy on sinners, Who callest all to salvation through the promise of good things to come: Receive, O Lord, our prayers at this hour, and guide our life toward Thy commandments. Sanctify our souls, make chaste our bodies, correct our thoughts, purify our intentions, and deliver us from every sorrow, evil and pain. Compass us about with Thy holy angels, that, guarded and guided by their array, we may attain to the unity of the faith and the knowledge of Thine unapproachable glory; for blessed art Thou unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

More honorable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

Senior Reader: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

Reader: Amen.

The Supplicatory Prayer to the Most Holy Theotokos

O undefiled, untainted, uncorrupted, most pure, chaste Virgin, Thou Bride of God

and Sovereign Lady, who didst unite the Word of God to mankind through thy most glorious birth giving, and hast linked the apostate nature of our race with the heavenly; who art the only hope of the hopeless, and the helper of the struggling, the ever-ready protection of them that hasten unto thee, and the refuge of all Christians: Do not shrink with loathing from me a sinner, defiled, who with polluted thoughts, words, and deeds have made myself utterly unprofitable, and through slothfulness of mind have become a slave to the pleasures of life. But as the Mother of God Who loveth mankind, show thy love for mankind and mercifully have compassion upon me a sinner and prodigal, and accept my supplication, which is offered to thee out of my defiled mouth; and making use of thy motherly boldness, entreat thy Son and our Master and Lord that He may be pleased to open for me the bowels of His lovingkindness and graciousness to mankind, and, disregarding my numberless offenses, will turn me back to repentance, and show me to be a tried worker of His precepts. And be thou ever present unto me as merciful, compassionate and well disposed; in the present life be thou a fervent intercessor and helper, repelling the assaults of adversaries and guiding me to salvation, and at the time of my departure taking care of my miserable soul, and driving far away from it the dark countenances of the evil demons; lastly, at the dreadful day of judgment delivering me from torment eternal and showing me to be an heir of the ineffable glory of thy Son and our God; all of which may I attain, O my Sovereign Lady, most holy Theotokos, in virtue of thine intercession and protection, through the grace and love to mankind of thine only begotten Son, our Lord and God and Savior, Jesus Christ, to Whom is due all glory, honor and worship, together with His unoriginate Father, and His Most Holy and good and life creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

A Prayer to our Lord Jesus Christ, by Antiochus the monk

And grant unto us, O Master, in the coming sleep, rest for body and soul, and preserve us from the gloomy slumber of sin, and from every dark and nocturnal sensuality. Subdue the impulses of passions, quench the fiery darts of the evil one that are cunningly hurled against us, assuage the rebellions of our flesh, and every earthly and fleshly subtlety of ours lull to sleep. And grant unto us, O God, a watchful mind, chaste thought, a sober heart, a sleep gentle and free from every satanic illusion. Raise us up at the time of prayer firmly grounded in Thy precepts and keeping steadfastly within us the memory of Thy judgments. All the night long grant us a doxology, that we may hymn and bless and glorify Thy most honorable and majestic name: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Most glorious, Ever-Virgin, Mother of Christ God, present our prayer to thy Son and our God, that through thee, He may save our souls.

My hope is the Father, my refuge is the Son, my protection is the Holy Spirit: O Holy Trinity, glory to Thee.

Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

O Lord, bless.

Senior Reader (Facing the East, rather than facing the people): O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God, for the sake of the prayers of Thy most pure Mother, our holy and God-bearing fathers, and all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.

Choir: Amen.

Senior Reader: Remit, pardon, forgive, O God, our offenses, both voluntary and involuntary, in deed and word, in knowledge and ignorance, by day and by night, in mind and thought; forgive us all things, for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.

Choir: Amen.

Senior Reader: O Lord, Lover of mankind, forgive them that hate and wrong us. Do good to them that do good. Grant our brethren and kindred their saving petitions and life eternal; visit the infirm and grant them healing. Guide those at sea. Journey with them that travel. Help Orthodox Christians to struggle. To them that serve and are kind to us grant remissions of sins. On them that have charged us, the unworthy, to pray for them, have mercy according to Thy great mercy. Remember, O Lord, our fathers and brethren departed before us, and grant them rest where the light of Thy countenance shall visit them. Remember, O Lord, our brethren in captivity, and deliver them from every misfortune. Remember, O Lord, those that bear fruit and do good works in Thy holy churches, and grant them their saving petitions and life eternal. Remember also, O Lord, us Thy lowly and sinful and unworthy servants, and enlighten our minds with the light of Thy knowledge, and guide us in the way of Thy commandments; through the intercessions of our most pure Lady, the Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary, and of all Thy saints, for blessed art

Thou unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Senior Reader: Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

Choir: Amen.