

Divine Liturgy, August 13, 2006
ELEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST
Postfestive day of the Dormition of the Theotokos

Hymn

melody: Prizre, O Marije



1. Je - sus	told this sto - ry:	God's reign	can be com - pared
2. One man,	debt - en - cum - bered,	could not	re - pay the loan.
3. "Lord, be	pa - tient with me,	and I	will pay in full."
4. Leav - ing,	that same serv - ant	found one	who owed him less.
5. Though im - plored	for mer - cy,	the serv - ant,	hard of heart,
6. Told of this,	in an - ger	the king	called that man in.
7. Sow - ing	in the spir - it,	Paul reaped	a Church for God,



To a king	who sum - moned	his serv - ants	for reck - 'ning there.
So the king	said, "Sell him,	his fam - 'ly	and all he owns."
Moved to ten - der	pit - y,	the king	for - gave him all.
"Pay me what you	owe me!"	he cried,	with curse and stress.
Threw the man	in pris - on,	till full	re - pay - ment start.
"Your whole debt	was lift - ed;	why then	so hard with him?"
Put - ting up	with hard - ships,	that naught	im - pede the Word.

Refrain



As we treat each oth - er, harsh - ly or with mer - cy,



So our heav'n - ly Fa - ther will treat us in re - turn.

Troparion of the Resurrection - Tone 2



When you de - scended to death, O Im - mor - tal Life, you de - stroyed



Ha-des by the brilliance of your di - vin - i - ty; and when you raised the dead

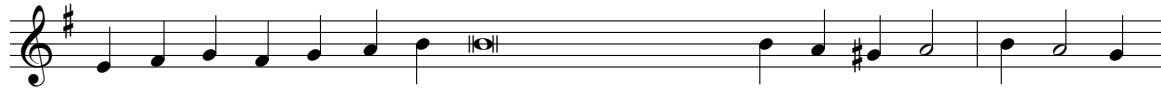


from the depths of the earth, all the heav - en - ly pow - ers cried out:



O Giv - er of Life, Christ our God, glo - - - ry to 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

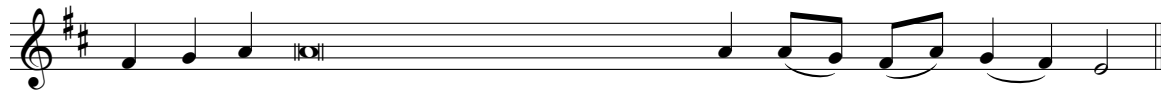


and have been trans - ferred to life, and through your pray'rs



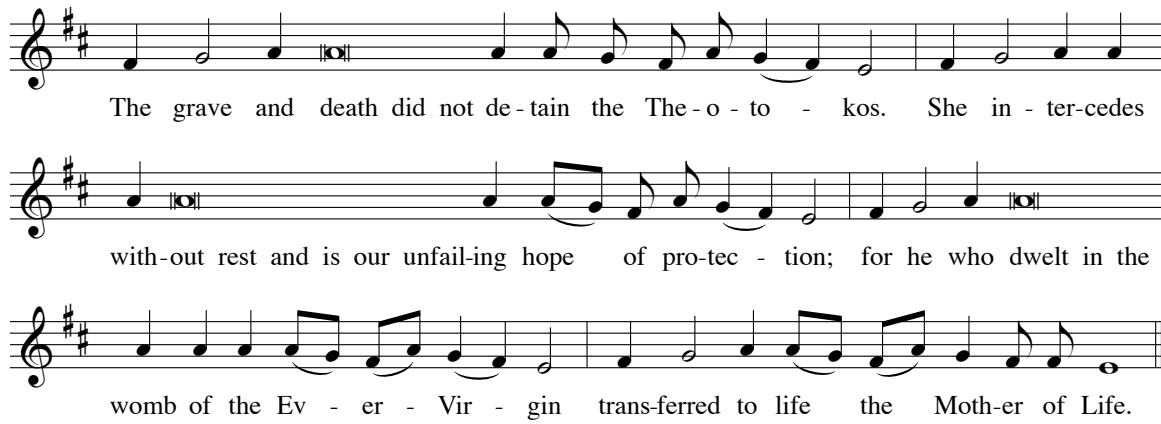
you de - liv - er our souls from death.

Cantor



Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

Kontakion of the Dormition - Tone 2



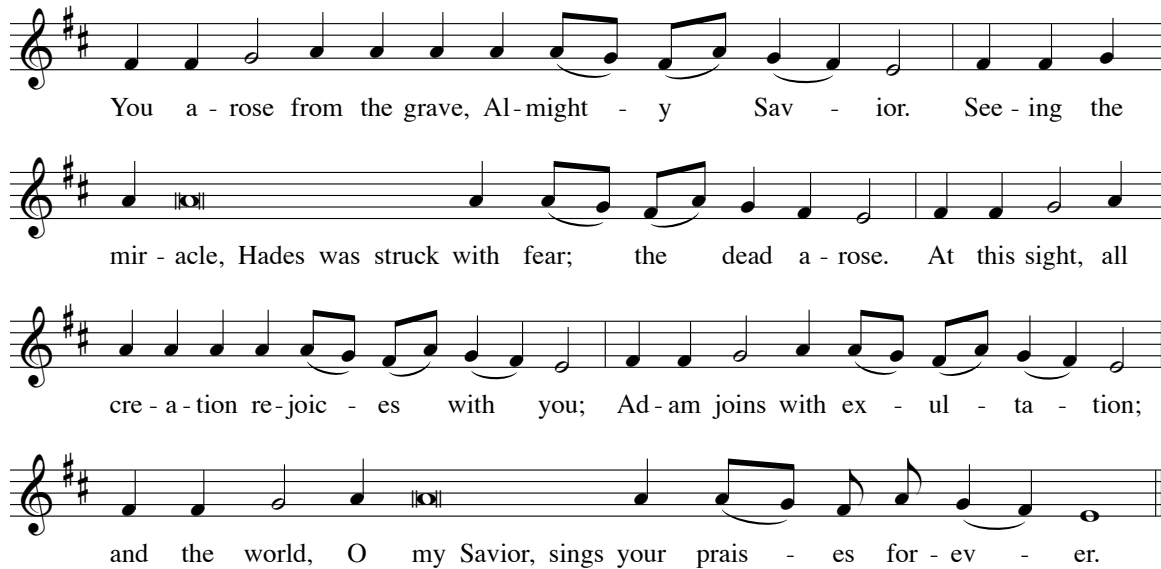
The grave and death did not de-tain the The-o - to - kos. She in - ter-cedes
with-out rest and is our un-fail-ing hope of pro-tec - tion; for he who dwelt in the
womb of the Ev - er - Vir - gin trans-ferred to life the Moth-er of Life.

Cantor



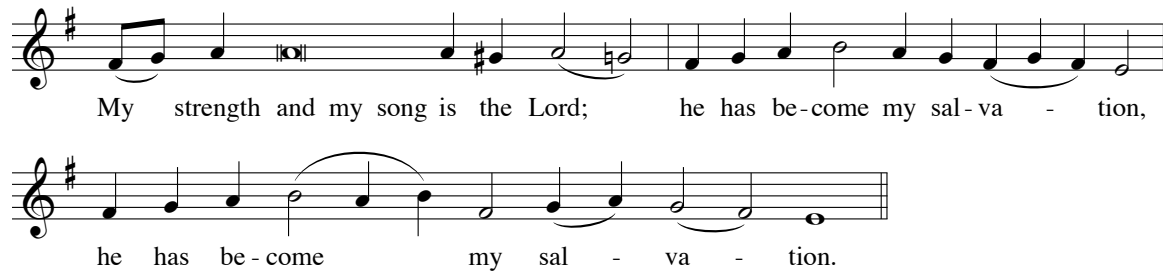
Now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

Kontakion of the Resurrection - Tone 2



You a - rose from the grave, Al-might - y Sav - ior. See - ing the
mir - acle, Hades was struck with fear; the dead a - rose. At this sight, all
cre - a - tion re-joic - es with you; Ad-am joins with ex - ul - ta - tion;
and the world, O my Savior, sings your prais - es for - ev - er.

Prokeimenon - Tone 2 (Psalm 117:14,18):

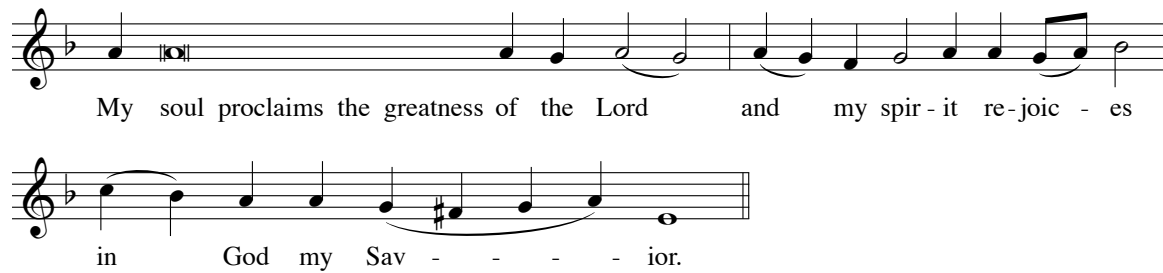


My strength and my song is the Lord; he has be-come my sal-va - tion,
he has be - come my sal - va - tion.

Verse: The Lord punished me severely but did not hand me over to Death.

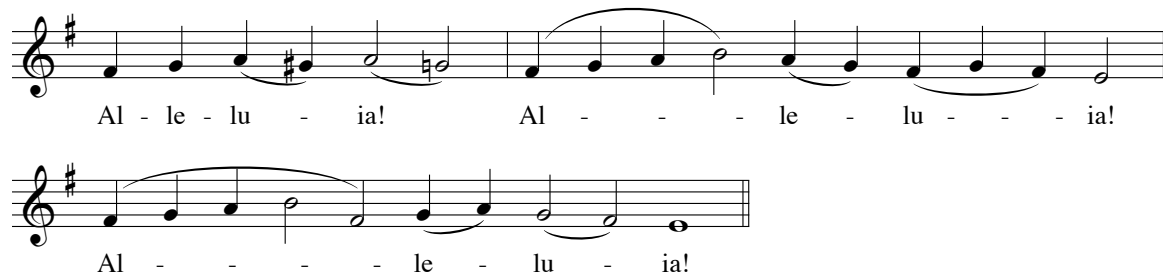
Immediately after the verse:

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 - Tone 2 (Psalm 19:2,10):



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

Verse: The Lord will hear you on the day of distress; the name of Jacob's God will protect you.

Verse: O Lord, save the king, and hear us when we call upon you.

After the second verse:

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

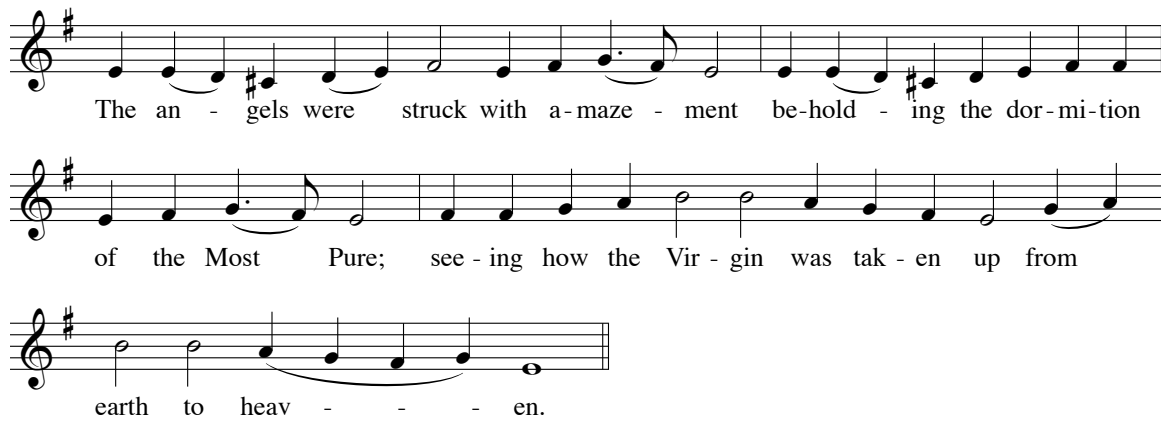


Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - - - ia! Al - - - le - lu - ia!

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

Instead of "It is truly proper . . ."

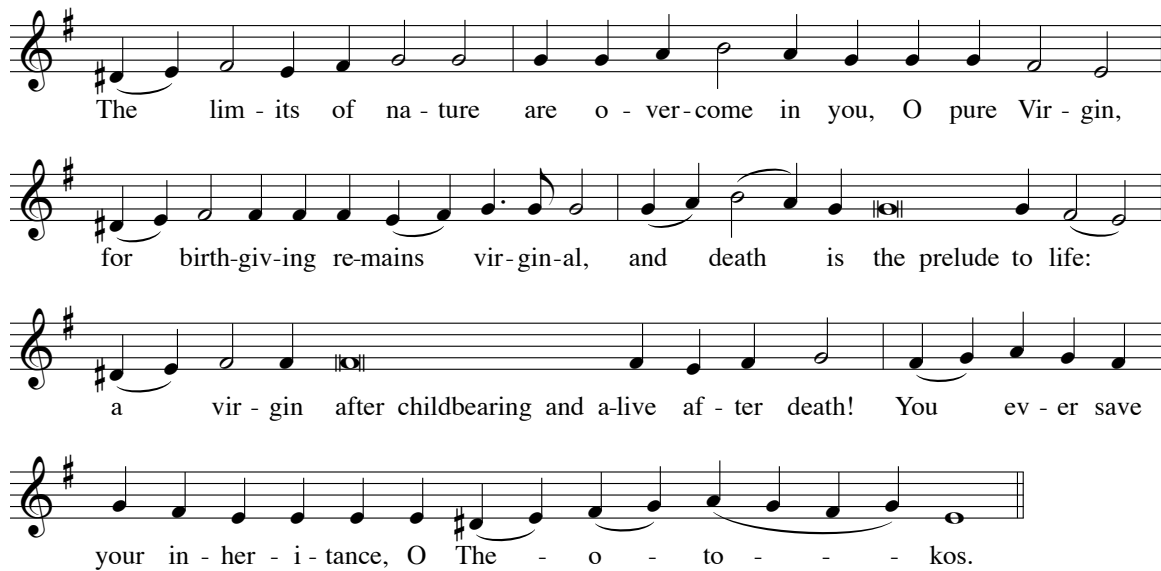
Magnification:



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:

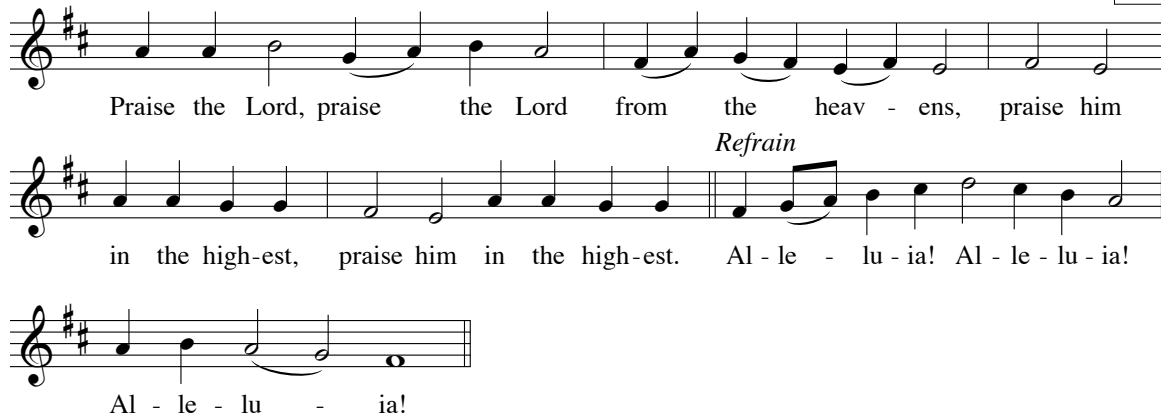
Tone 6, simple setting



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):

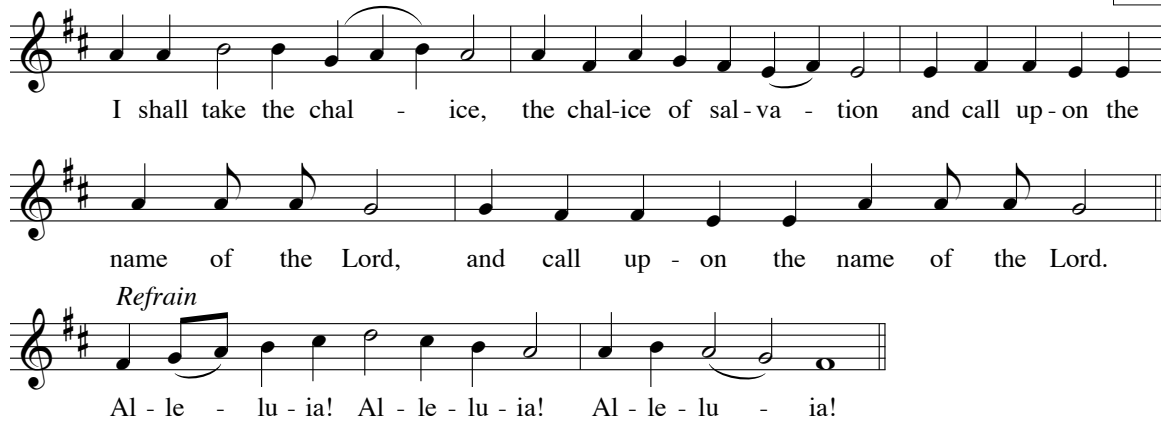
A



Praise the Lord, praise the Lord from the heav - ens, praise him
Refrain
in the high-est, praise him in the high-est. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia!

Communion Hymn for the Dormition (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!