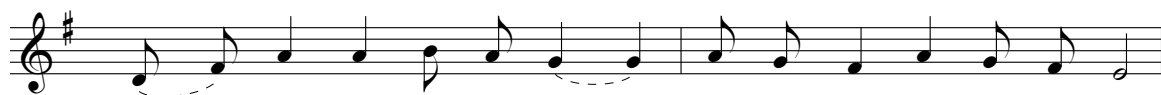


Hymn for the Dormition

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.

Divine Liturgy, August 16, 2009 ELEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST Post-festive Day of the Dormition

Translation of the Icon of our Lord, God, and Savior Jesus Christ, the icon “not made by human hands,” from Edessa to Constantinople, 944.

Hymn

melody: Prizre, O Marije / Mary, look upon us



- | | |
|--------------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 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

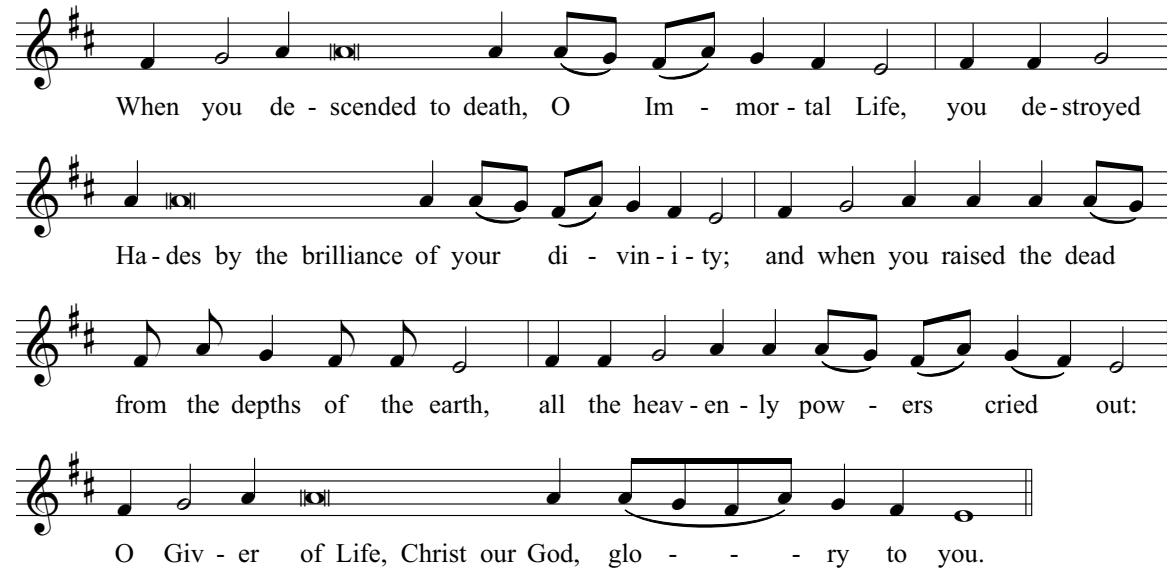


As we treat each oth - er, harsh - ly or with mer - cy,




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-destroyed
 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.

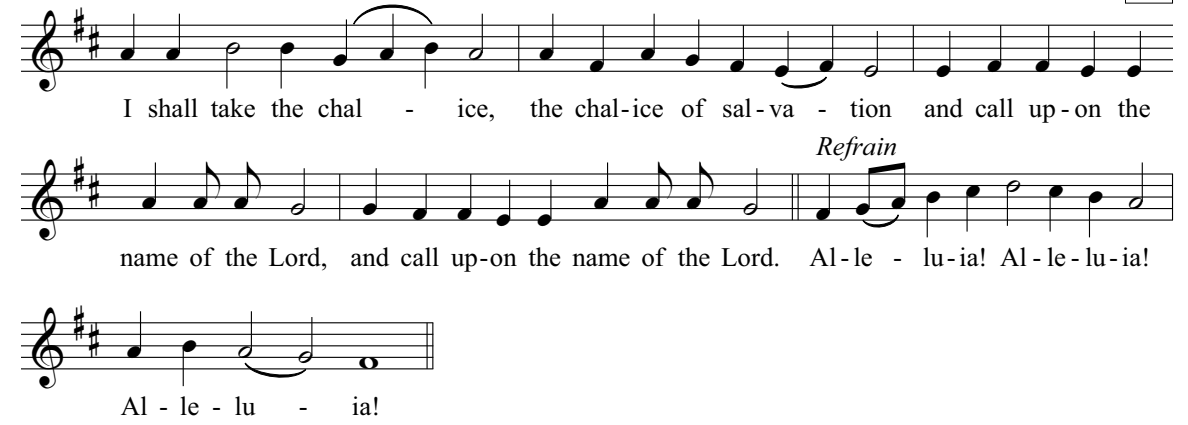
Troparion of the Dormition - Tone 1



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.

Communion Hymn of the Dormition (Psalm 115:4):

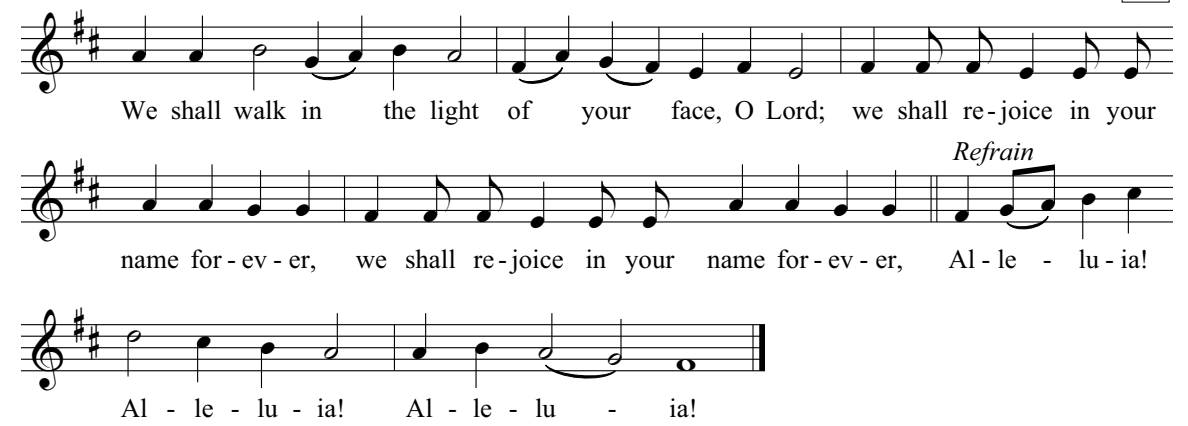
A



I shall take the chal - ice, the chal-ice of sal - va - tion and call up-on the
Refrain
 name of the Lord, and call up-on the name of the Lord. Al-le - lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia!

Communion Hymn of the Icon (Psalm 88:16b -17a)

A



We shall walk in the light of your face, O Lord; we shall re-joice in your
Refrain
 name for - ev - er, we shall re-joice in your name for - ev - er, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

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-s.

Communion Hymn for Sundays (Psalm 148:1):

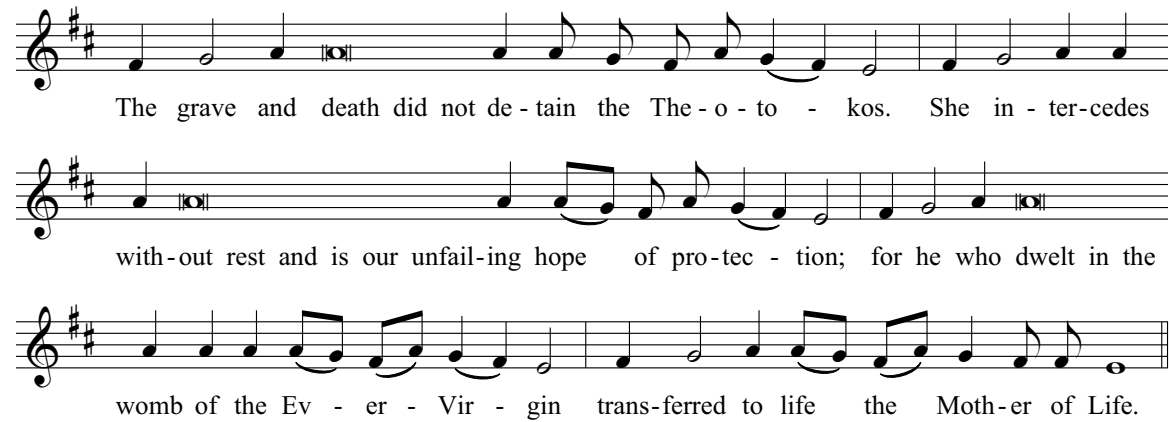
A

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!

Troparion of the Icon - Tone 2

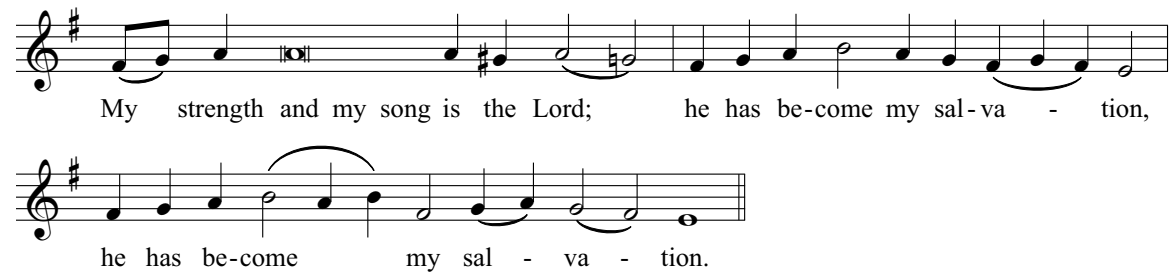
We bow be-fore your sa-cred im-age, O gra-cious Lord, and beg for-giveness for
 our of-fens-es, O Christ our God; for you, of your own good will, ascended
 the cross in your hu-man na-ture to de-liv-er from the enemy's
 bondage those whom you cre-a-ted. There-fore, we grate-ful-ly cry
 out to you: By your com-ing to save the world, O Sav-ior,
 you have filled all with joy.
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 2 (Psalm 117:14,18):

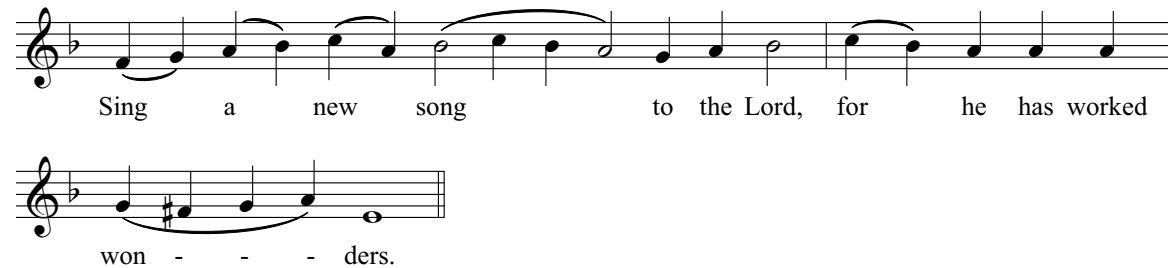


My strength and my song is the Lord; he has be - come my sal - va - tion,
 he has be - come my sal - va - tion.

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

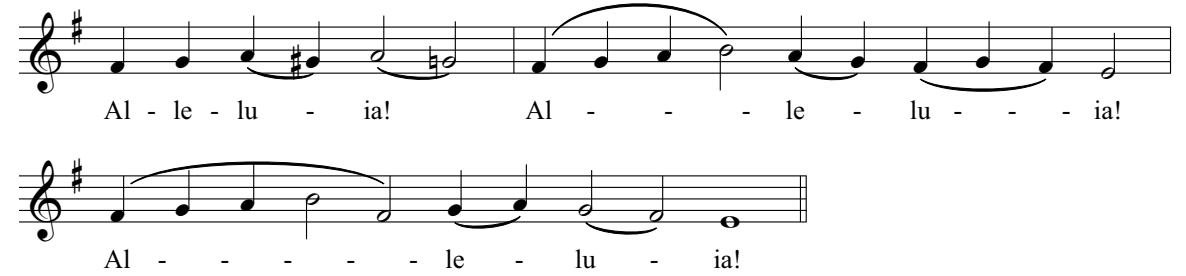
And then immediately:

Prokeimenon of the Icon - Tone 4 (Psalm 97:1a, 3b):



Sing a new song to the Lord, for he has worked
 won - - - ders.

Alleluia of the Resurrection - 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.

Alleluia of the Icon - Tone 4 (Psalm 88:16b -17a)

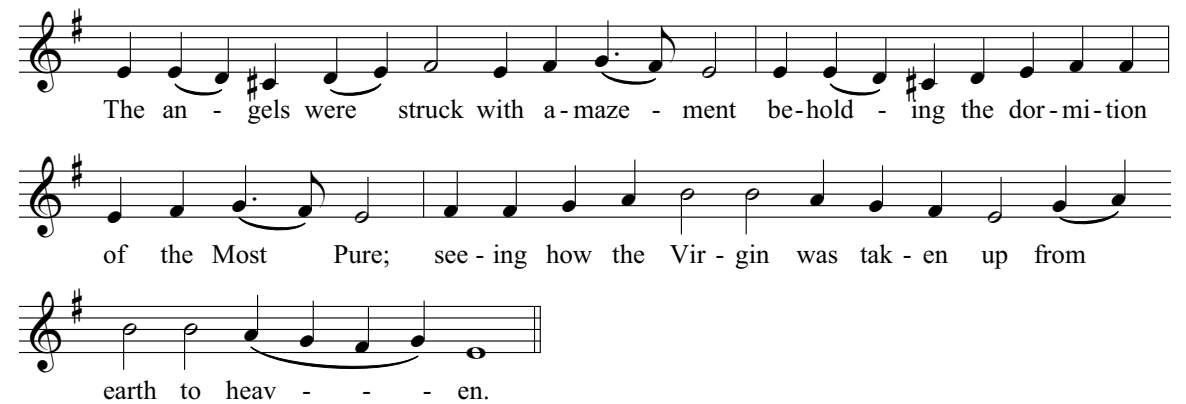


Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - - - ia!

Verse: We shall walk in the light of your face; we shall rejoice in your name forever.

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,