

5th Sunday of Pentecost
Commemoration of the Appearance of the Tikhvin Icon of the Theotokos

VESPERS: Tone 4

P. Regular Beginning
 C. Lord I have cried...

1. **Ever** hailing Thy life-giving Cross, O **Christ** our Lord,/ we glorify Thy Resurrection on the **third** day,/ for **Thou** Who art all **powerful**/ hast thereby restored the corrupt **nature** of man/ and hast re-opened for us the upward path to **heaven**,// for Thou only art good and **lovest** mankind.
2. **Being** of Thine own Will nailed to the **wood** of the Cross,/ Thou hast abolished the penalty of disobedience **committed** through the tree/ and by **descending** into hell Thou hast broken, as Almighty, the **bonds** of death./ Therefore we worship Thy Resurrection from the dead,/ and, **rejoicing**, we cry:// Glory to Thee, O **almighty** Lord.
3. **Thou** hast broken in pieces the gates of **hell**, O Lord,/ and put an end by Thy death to the **dominion** of death,/ and **Thou** hast set **mankind** free/ by bestowing incorruption upon the world// together with life and Thy great **mercy**.
4. O **come** all ye **people**,/ and let us sing the praises of the Saviour's Resurrection on the **third** day,/ for **we** have been **delivered** by it/ from the unbreakable **bonds** of hell,/ and having received incorruption and life,/ we all of us cry: Do Thou, crucified, buried and **risen**,// save us by Thy Resurrection for only Thou **lovest** mankind.

Stichera for the Tikhvin Icon (Tone 2)

5. With what pure lips shall we bless the Theotokos,/ who is more honourable than the **cherubim**,/ more holy than the **seraphim**,/ and more glorious than the angels and **all** the saints,/ the immovable throne of the King, the house wherein the Most High **made** His abode,/ the salvation of the world, the sanctification of God,// who on her godly festival doth richly impart great mercy unto the **faithful**?
6. What spiritual songs shall we now offer unto thee, O most **pure** one?/ For by the all-wondrous transit of thine all-precious icon thou hast **sanctified** the world;/ by its wondrous appearance thou hast amazed the whole **Russian** land;/ and by its radiant arrival thou hast illumined the uninhabited and **trackless** place/ where thou dost now abide in thy divine **icon**,/ unceasingly imparting great mercy **to** the world// through thine omnipotent **intercession**.
7. What cries of compunction did they offer unto thee, O Theotokos,/ when the pious people beheld thy radiant icon miraculously **suspended** in the air,/ shining with beams of **splendor**?/ With lamentation they prayed, weeping and **crying** aloud:/ "Come thou to **us**, O Queen!/ Come down, O **Mistress**!/ Send down the compassions of thy **love** for mankind!/ Visit us **from** on high!/ With thy radiant coming illumine those who are

in **darkness**,/ and remain with us forever,// richly imparting great **mercy** to the world!"

8. What shall we offer unto thee for thy great goodness and **love** for mankind,/ O all-holy **Virgin**?/ For most gloriously thou hast sent down through the air, upon the land of Russia, thy **divine** gift,/ thy greatly wondrous icon, O pure divine **Maiden**;/ and by the grace of God, through the miracles which **proceed** therefrom,/ we are delivered from **misfortunes**,/ receive in abundance healing of every illness for our **bodies** and souls,// and unceasingly draw forth great **mercy**.

(Tone 5)

9. **Rejoice**, O pure Theotokos, our hope!/ Rejoice, thou who received joy from the **angel**!/ Rejoice, thou who gavest birth to the Effulgence of the **Father**!/ Rejoice, O blessed, pure and all-holy Virgin, who alone art **all-hymned**!/ Rejoice, speedy helper and fervent aid of Christians amid tribulations!/ Rejoice, exalted boast and most high glory of **Orthodoxy**,/ who gavest birth to the good Shepherd Who hath **sought** us who were lost,/ hath loosed us who were bound with the **bonds** of sin,// and granteth the **world** great mercy!
10. **Rejoice**, O all-holy Virgin, mediatrix of our salvation!/ Thou hast poured forth joy and blessing **upon** all,/ having given birth in the flesh without seed to the Wellspring of **good** things,/ Who is more comely in beauty than all the **children** of men:/ Jesus, the Deliverer of **all** the world;/ and thou didst bear Him on thine all-**pure** arm./ And now we gaze upon Him lovingly in the all-precious **image**,/ Who with thee hath radiantly come to us for the healing of our bodily **infirmities**// and the **salvation** of our souls.

Glory... (Tone 6)

Today the multitude of the faithful **rejoiceth**;/ for thy divine icon hath appeared on the air, O **Mistress**,/ like a sun of surpassing radiance, shining with **great** light,/ and, emitting rays of mercy in all directions, it illumineth all the **faithful**./ Joining chorus, the angels minister unto **thee** today,/ and honouring thee, they have invisibly transported thine icon from place to place, O **Mother** of God;/ and when they had borne it to the place **chosen** by God,/ they reverently set it down with due glorification./ But what shall we, who are clay, **offer** thee?/ And what fitting laudation can we make for thine **arrival**?/ We are at a loss and can but **marvel**,/ magnifying the loving-kindness which thou hast **shown** us./ But earnestly entreat thy Son and our God, O all-**holy** one,/ that He grant victory over all heresies to our Orthodox bishops,/ peace **to** the world,// and great **mercy** to our souls.

Both... Dogmatikon (Tone 4)

David, the **prophet**, forefather of God/ through Thee gave voice **beforehand** in psalms/ concerning the great things **done** for Thee:/ Upon Thy right hand doth **stand** the Queen./ For God Who was pleased without father to be made **man** of thee,/ has shown thee forth as Mother of life and **mediator**,/ that He might restore His image corrupted by the **passions**;/ and that when He had found the stray sheep caught in the **mountains**,/ He might lay it upon His

shoulder and bring it to His **F**ather,/ and by His own wish that Christ in Whom is great and bountiful **m**ercy/ might gather it to the **h**eavenly hosts// and save the world, O Theotokos.

P. Wisdom. Aright!

C. O Joyful Light...

P. Prokimenon. The Lord is King...

P. Wisdom! (And readings, if any)

R. The reading from the Book of Genesis (28:10-17)

Jacob went forth from the well of the oath, and departed into Haran. And he came to a certain place, and slept there, for the sun had gone down; and he took one of the stones of the place, and put it at his head, and lay down to sleep in that place, and dreamed: and behold a ladder fixed on the earth, whose top reached to heaven, and the angels of God ascended and descended on it. And the Lord stood upon it, and said: "I am the God of thy father Abraham, and the God of Isaac. Fear not; the land on which thou liest, to thee will I give it, and to thy seed. And thy seed shall be like the sand of the earth; and it shall spread abroad to the sea, and the south, and the north, and the east; and in thee and in thy seed shall all tribes of the earth be blessed. And behold I am with thee to preserve thee continually in all the way wherein thou shalt go; and I will bring thee back to this land; for I will not desert thee, until I have done all that I have said to thee." And Jacob awaked out of his sleep, and said: "The Lord is in this place, and I knew it not." And he was afraid, and said: "How fearful is this place! This is none other than the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven."

R. The reading from the Prophecy Of Ezekiel (43:27-44:4)

Thus saith the Lord: "It shall come to pass from the eighth day and onward, that the priests shall offer your wholeburnt-offerings on the altar, and your peace-offerings; and I will accept you," saith the Lord. Then He brought me back by the way of the outer gate of the sanctuary that faceth eastward; and it was shut. And the Lord said to me: "This gate shall be shut; it shall not be opened, and no one shall pass through it; for the Lord God of Israel shall enter by it, and it shall be shut. For the Prince, He shall sit in it, to eat bread before the Lord; He shall go in by the way of the porch of the gate, and shall go forth by the way of the same." And He brought me in by the way of the gate that faceth northward, in front of the house: and I looked, and, behold! the house was full of the glory of the Lord.

R. The reading from the Book of Proverbs (9:1-11)

Wisdom hath built a house for herself and set up seven pillars. She hath killed her beasts; she hath mingled her wine in a bowl and prepared her table. She hath sent forth her servants, calling with a loud proclamation to the feast, saying: "Whoso is foolish, let him turn aside to me." And to those who want understanding, she saith: "Come, eat of my bread, and drink wine which I have mingled for you. Leave folly, that ye may reign forever; and seek wisdom, and improve understanding by knowledge." He that reproveth evil men shall get dishonor to himself; and he that rebuketh an ungodly man shall disgrace himself. Rebuke not evil men, lest they should hate thee: rebuke a wise man, and he will love thee. Give an opportunity to a wise man, and he will be wiser: instruct a just man, and he will receive more instruction. The fear of the Lord is the

beginning of wisdom, and the counsel of the law is the character of a sound mind. For in this way thou shalt live long, and years of thy life shall be added to thee.

P. Augmented Litany
 R. Vouchsafe...
 P. Litany of Fervent Supplication

C. Litya

First sticheron is for the Temple followed by:

(Tone 3)

Come, all ye who love the feasts of the Church/, let us bless the wondrous appearance of the icon of the Mother of God;/ for in godly manner it hath most gloriously shone forth,/ and the world hath been enlightened by its holy manifestation./ Wherefore, with mouth and heart,/ with hymns and spiritual songs,// let us splendidly celebrate this holy day with all who have come hither.

(Tone 8)

When thine icon was first painted by the proclaimer of the mysteries of the Gospel,/ and was brought to thee,/ for thee to take and impart to it the power to save those who honour thee,/ thou didst rejoice,/ in that thou art the merciful collaborator in our salvation,/ and gavest utterance and voice to the icon,/ and, as once when thou didst conceive God in thy womb,/ thou didst chant the hymn:/ "Behold, now all generations shall call me blessed!" And, gazing at the icon thou didst say with authority:/ "My grace and power is with this image!"/ And we truly believe what thou didst say, O Lady,/ that in this image thou art with us./ Wherefore, standing before it with reverence,/ we thy servants bow down before thee.// Visit us with thy maternal compassions.

Who can confess the great depth of thy miracles as is meet, O pure one?/ For in thy loving visitation/ the wilderness hath received thy miraculous icon from on high./ Then a pious man beheld thee in splendor,/ conversing with the holy hierarch Nicholas,/ and, unable to bear thine ineffable radiance,/ he fell upon the ground,/ bereft of sight until that wondrous hierarch raised him up,/ dispelling his fear with gentleness./ And thou, O pure one, illumining him with the light of thy mercy,/ didst command that it was thy good pleasure that a cross be erected,// to assist the salvation of the faithful.

(Tone 4)

Let the clouds drop down sweetness,/ and let all the earth rejoice in gladness/ for thine ineffable mercy, O all-pure one./ For a wondrous miracle is seen, O Mistress:/ what before was a wilderness bereft of any splendor/ and known and traversed by no one,/ is now, by thy visitation, O Mother of God,/ shown to be a monastery all adorned like a city, and an ever-splendid church,/ wherein a divine treasure, thy wondrous icon, is shown forth./ And we, gazing upon its magnificence and falling prostrate with fervor,/ kiss it with joy and fear:/ fear, for we are unworthy because of our sins;/ and joy, because of the mercy which thou impartest to us, thy servants,// in that thou art full of loving-kindness.

O good Mistress, mighty helper of the world:/ Make mighty our Orthodox hierarchs against heresies and schisms,/ as once God did the meek David;/ and as of old thou didst save the Imperial City from the assault of aliens,/ so now save this land from the attacks of the adversaries,/ and preserve it from all the incursions of the foe./ For with God thou, O Bride of God, art the protection and salvation of all the faithful.

G/B... (Tone 5)

The land of Russia rejoiceth today with the host of heaven,/ having been enriched from on high with the icon of the Mother of God;/ and it crieth out, summoning the Christ-loving flock:/ Come, ye faithful, and adorn yourselves with light for the festival of the Theotokos!/ Come, ye who love the feasts of the Church,/ and be glad on the wondrous feast of the universal Mistress of all!/ Behold the divine treasure which abundantly imparteth gifts of miracles to all!/ What, then, shall we render unto the Lord Who hath shown us His love for mankind/ in giving us the image of Him and her who gave Him birth,/ Who hath sent it down upon us as a heavenly gift,/ and illumined the faithful?/ Wherefore, delighting in His great loving-kindness,/ let us joyfully send up cries of thanksgiving,/ chanting with gladness unto her who bore Him:/ Glory, O Mistress, unto Christ our God Who was incarnate of thee, and hath vouchsafed such grace unto us!

P. *Litya prayers in back of Church*

APOSTICHA: (Tone 4)

1. Ascending upon the **Cross**, O Lord,/ Thou hast abolished for us the **ancestral** curse,/ and descending into hell, having set free those in bonds from all **eternity**,/ Thou hast bestowed on mankind **incorruption** and life./ We therefore praise and **glorify**// Thy redeeming Resurrection upon the **third** day.

V. The Lord is King,/ and hath put on glorious apparel.

2. **Hung** upon the wood,/ Thou Who alone art mighty, hast shaken the whole creation:/ While **laid** in the tomb, Thou hast raised up those **dwelling** therein,/ and hast bestowed life and incorruption on **mankind**;/ therefore, we praise and **glorify**// Thy redeeming Resurrection on the **third** day.

V. He hath made the world so sure/ that it cannot be moved.

3. The lawless **people** who gave Thee, O Christ, to **Pilate**,/ condemned Thee to be **crucified**,/ and **showed** themselves thankless towards their **Benefactor**./ But it was Thy good pleasure to suffer **burial**,/ and of Thine own Will hast Thou **risen** again/ as God on the **third** day, and hast bestowed on us life without end and Thy great **mercy**.

V. Holiness becometh Thine house/ O Lord, forever.

4. The **women** who sought Thee came in tears to Thy tomb and when they **found** Thee not,/ they lamented and **imploring** said:/ "O **Saviour** of ours and **Lord** of all,/ how comes it that Thou hast been **stolen** away?/ And what

place can hold Thy life-bearing **Body**?" / An angel then stood before them **and** replied:/ "Weep not, but proclaim the good tidings that the Lord is **risen**,// and grants us joy because He alone is **compassionate**."

G/B... for the Icon (Tone 8)

Come, all ye faithful, and let us make haste to the **Mother** of God;/ for, lo! her most precious icon shineth therein like a beacon of **piety**,/ illumining with the grace of God all the councils of those who love the **feasts** of the Church;/ and, driving away the darkness of the **gloom** of sin,/ it worketh all-glorious miracles for those who have recourse to it, and expelleth evil **spirits**./ It giveth strength against heresies to the Orthodox **hierarchs**,/ is a rampart and bulwark for **all** the earth,/ maketh her monastery steadfast by her mighty **assistance**,/ is glorified in most glorious victories over the **enemy**,/ calleth all the faithful to keep **festival**,/ and teacheth them to cry out with joy to the **Mother** of God:/ O Theotokos, thou art our might and **confirmation**,/ our hope and salvation with God, and we **pray** to thee:/ Entreat thy Son and our God, that He deliver us from torment on the day of **judgment**,// and count us worthy of His heavenly **kingdom**.

C. St. Symeon's Prayer

R. Trisagion

C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos x2

C. Troparion for the Tikhvin Icon (Tone 4)

Today thy most precious icon hath in the air shone forth upon us like the all-radiant sun, O **Mistress**,/ illumining the world with rays of **mercy**;/ and great Russia, reverently receiving it from on high as a **gift** of God,/ glorifieth thee as the Mistress of all, O **Mother** of God,/ and joyously magnifieth Christ our God Who was **born** of thee./ Him do thou entreat, O Lady, Queen and Theotokos,/ that He preserve all the cities and lands where **Christians** live,/ unharmed by all the assaults of the **enemy**,/ and save those who with faith worship before the all-honoured image of **Him** and thee, O Virgin// who knewest not **wedlock**.

P. Blessing of Loaves

C. Amen. Blessed be the Name of the Lord... x3
Psalm 33:1-10

MATINS: Tone 4

P. Regular Beginning

P. Great Ectenia

C. God is the Lord... (Tone 4)

C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 4) x2

When the women disciples of the Lord/ learned from the angel the joyous message of Thy Resurrection;/ They cast away the ancestral curse/ and elatedly told the apostles:/ Death is overthrown!/ Christ God is risen,// granting the world great mercy.

G/B... Troparion for the Tikhvin Icon (Tone 4)

Today thy most precious icon hath in the air shone forth upon us like the all-radiant sun, O **Mistress**,/ illumining the world with rays of **mercy**;/

and great Russia, reverently receiving it from on high as a **gift** of God,/ glorifieth thee as the Mistress of all, O **Mother** of God,/ and joyously magnifieth Christ our God Who was **born** of thee./ Him do thou entreat, O Lady, Queen and Theotokos,/ that He preserve all the cities and lands where **Christians** live,/ unharmed by all the assaults of the **enemy**,/ and save those who with faith worship before the all-honoured image of **Him** and thee, O Virgin// who knewest not **wedlock**.

Lord Have Mercy 3x
Glory...

R. Now...
R. Kathisma II
P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

Gazing upon the entrance to the tomb, and unable to endure the angel of flame, the myrrhbearing women marveled, trembling, and said: "Hath He been stolen away Who hath opened paradise to the thief? Or hath He risen Who even before His suffering proclaimed His resurrection? Truly, Christ hath risen, granting life and resurrection unto those in hades!"

V. Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; forget not Thy paupers to the end.

In Thy voluntary counsel Thou didst endure the Cross, O Saviour, and in a new tomb mortal men laid Thee Who by Thy word didst create the ends of the earth. Wherefore, the alien one was bound, death taken grievously captive; and all those in hades cried out to Thy life-bearing resurrection; Christ hath arisen, remaining the Bestower of life forever.

G/B... The mystery hidden from all ages and unknown to the angels was made manifest to those on earth through Thee, O Theotokos: God took flesh in a union without confusion and for our sakes willingly accepted the Cross; and thereby He raised the first formed man and saved our souls from death.

R. Kathisma III
P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

Thou didst arise from the tomb as One Immortal, O Saviour, and by Thy power didst raise Thy world up with Thyself, O Christ our God; in might Thou didst crush the dominion of death, O Merciful One, and hast shown forth the resurrection unto all. Wherefore, we glorify Thee, O Thou Who alone lovest mankind!

V. I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will tell of all Thy wonders.

Having descended from the heights of heaven and approached the stone where the Stone of life had lain, Gabriel, arrayed in white, cried out to those who wept: "Cease your cries of lamentation, O ye who have mercy now with you! Be of good cheer, for He Whom ye seek, weeping, hath truly arisen! Wherefore, cry out to the apostles that the Lord hath risen! And

receiving this joy, worship the Risen One! Be ye of good cheer, that Eve also may rejoice!"

G/B... All the choirs of the apostles marveled at the dread mystery of thy birthgiving, O pure one: how He Who holdeth all things in one hand is held in thine arms as a man, how the Pre-eternal One receiveth the beginning, how He Who in His ineffable goodness nurtureth every creature is fed with milk. And praising thee, they glorify thee as the true Mother of God.

C. Polyeleos

P. Magnification of the Tikhvin Icon (once by clergy)

Meet it is to magnify thee, O Theotokos/, who art more honorable than the cherubim// and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim.

C. Evlogitaria (Blessed art Thou, O Lord...)

P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:

Running on before, the myrrhbearing women proclaimed Thine all-glorious arising to the apostles, O Christ: how, as God, Thou didst arise, granting great mercy to the world.

R. Sessional Hymns for the Tikhvin Icon

With divine rays enlighten and make firm the minds of those who hymn thee, O most immaculate Virgin, thou mighty helper of the whole world, that with love we may all hold festival, praising thee and glorifying the all-glorious coming of thine image, and may pray: from every evil circumstance save thou thy servants by thy supplications, O thou who alone art blessed.

By the omnipotent power of thy Son and God, O Bride of God, thine image hath come like a star of surpassing radiance and hath all-gloriously arrived, travelling from the East to the West, illumining those held fast by the gloom of sorrows, delivering them from the threats of the enemy, loosing their bonds, and revealing thy mighty intercession to all the world as an invincible weapon; for the Master of all, Who took flesh of thee, glorifieth thine all-pure image, and as a Son He honoureth thee as His Mother.

G/B... Thou art truly the help of the helpless, O all-pure Mother of God; wherefore, we, the lowly, are exalted by thee and caught up in thee to the heights. Thou art a refuge for all and a most merciful mediatrix before God.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

From my youth have the many passions warred against me. But do Thou help and save me, O my Saviour.

O ye who hate Sion, ye shall be put to shame by the Lord; for ye shall be withered up like grass by the fire.

G/B... By the Holy Spirit is every soul given life, exalted by purity, and made radiant by the unity of the Trinity in a sacred and mystical manner.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

From the depths of my soul have I cried out to Thee, O Lord. Let Thy divine ears be attentive unto me.

Everyone who hath set his hope on the Lord is higher than all who sorrow.

G/B... Through the Holy Spirit do streams of grace flow, watering all creation, unto its enlivening.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

Let my heart be lifted up unto Thee, O Word, and let none of the delights of the world beguile me, unto my weakening.

We who have love for our mothers must needs be yet more ardent in our love for the Lord.

G/B... From the Holy Spirit is the richness of divine vision, sight and wisdom; for in Him doth the Word reveal all the precepts of the Father.

P. Prokimenon: (Tone 4)

Arise, O Lord, help us/ and redeem us for Thy Name's sake.

V. O God, with our ears have we heard, for our fathers have told us.

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.

P. GOSPEL #5

C. Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ...

R. Psalm 50

C. Glory... Now... Have mercy on me... Jesus having risen...

P. Save, O God, Thy People...

Anointing.

Canticle One

Irmos: Having traversed the depths of the Red Sea with dryshod feet,/ Israel of old/ vanquished the might of Amalek/ in the wilderness// by Moses' arms stretched out in the form of the Cross.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou wast lifted up upon the Tree of the Cross, setting aright our fall, O Master, and healing the destruction wrought by the tree, in that Thou art good and almighty.

Thou wast in the tomb bodily and in hades with Thy soul, as God; Thou wast in paradise with the thief and on the throne with the Father and the Spirit, O Christ, Thou Infinite One Who fillest all things.

Theotokion

At the will of the Father, through the divine Spirit thou didst conceive the Son of God without seed and gavest birth unto Him in the flesh. He Who was begotten of the Father without mother came forth from thee without father for our sake.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The people were shaken, the nations were troubled, and mighty kingdoms bowed down out of fear of thine Offspring, O pure one. For my King came: He cast down the tyrant and hath delivered the world from corruption.

Christ, Who dwelleth in the highest and descended unto mortal man, sanctified thee as His dwelling-place, and showed thee forth as unshaken. For thou, having borne the Creator, hast remained a treasury of virginity after childbirth.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O omnipotent Trinity, three-sunned Unity! Having illumined my soul, heart and mind and sanctified them with grace, I pray Thee Who art all-good, lead me up to Thy divine love and teach me to hymn the compassion of the blessed Ever-virgin with devotion.

O good Mother of the good King, who dost readily hearken to the petitions of all and art almighty in thy benefactions, shine forth the grace of thy light upon us and fill us with grace today, O thou who art full of the grace of God, that we may begin to chant hymnody unto thee.

For the choirs of the angels the glorification of thy present feast is the cause of joy, O Mistress, for today they are moved to laudation. But what shall we, who are clay, offer unto thee? Only fervent hymns of thanksgiving.

We chant unto thee the cry of the archangel: Rejoice, O pure one! And even though we are unworthy, O Mistress, accept this hymnody instead of goodness, illumining us with the light of thy mercy and granting grace unto all.

O Christ, Bestower of light, on this notable day of the all-glorious appearance of the icon of her who gave birth to Thee, grant that I may keep splendid festival and may ever hymn her miracles with gladness, in fear and joy.

O Virgin who gavest birth in the flesh to the light-bestowing Word of God, the Wisdom of the Father: enlighten the profound darkness of mine ignorance and provide me with the words to hymn thy wonders.

Glory... Today are the assemblies of the faithful enlightened and the hordes of the heretics put to shame, O Mistress, seeing thine icon traversing the air like the sun, destroying the gloom of impiety and illumining the faithful.

Both... With God, O divine Bride, thou alone art our greatness and boast; for through thee are we saved from misfortunes, to thee do we flee, and we pray earnestly: O Mistress, from everlasting torment deliver thy servants who hymn thy wonders!

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

I shall open my mouth/ and the Spirit will inspire it,/ and I shall utter the words of my song to the Queen and Mother:/ I shall be seen radiantly **keeping** feast// and joyfully praising her **wonders**.

Canticle Three

Irmos: Thy Church rejoiceth in Thee, O Christ,/ crying aloud://
Thou art my strength, O Lord, my refuge and my consolation!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The Tree of life, the true noetic Vine, hanging upon the Cross, poured forth incorruption upon all.

As One great and awesome, as the One Who cast down the arrogance of hades, and as God incorrupt, Thou hast arisen in the flesh.

Theotokion

Thou alone, who in manner transcending nature art the mediatrix of good things for those on earth, becamest the Mother of God; wherefore, we offer thee "Rejoice!"

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The essence of men is purified, having been united through thee with the unbearable divine Fire, O all-pure Virgin, baked into Bread which was hid within thee, and Who preserved thee unharmed.

Who is this who is truly close to God? For, having surpassed all the ranks of the angels, she alone shineth forth as the Mother of the Almighty in the beauty of virginity.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Come, behold an all-glorious sight, ye faithful, and look upon the all-pure Virgin, who with reverence shineth forth on high in her all-pure image, illumining with grace us who reverently chant: There is none more pure than thee, O Mistress!

The mind of each of the faithful is hallowed by thy grace, O Theotokos, and exalted by the wondrous coming of thine icon. Vouchsafe that we, thy servants, who honour it with piety and glorify thee with faith, O Mistress, may partake thereof.

O Bride of God, grant that we may tread the heavenly path unassailed, and strengthen us to do godly works, that leaving the path of the evil one's wiles by thy help, O Virgin, we may have a share in eternal glory.

With the beams of Christ the true Light, the Creator of the angels, Who shone forth ineffably from thee, O Mother of God, and with thine own grace, illumine the souls and hearts of us who are in darkness. O thou who art full of grace, sanctify us, guiding us to the love of heavenly light.

O Christ Jesus, pre-eternal King Who art full of mercy, illumine us with the appearance of the all-pure image of Thee and the Ever-virgin who gave birth to Thee, and grant us remission of offenses and deliverance from misfortunes.

When the people beheld thine all-pure icon invisibly upborne by the angels and suspended in the air amid radiance, O Mistress, illumined with the light of thy mercy they were filled with ineffable joy.

Glory... O God-loving hierarchs and priests, kings and princes, and all ye people, splendidly join chorus today, for a radiant beam hath shone forth on high, holding the true Light depicted in the flesh. With Him she hath come down to us, granting enlightenment to all the world.

Both... Through thy most precious icon did the Creator of all work wonders of old and save the Imperial City from the incursions of aliens. So also be thou a protection and help for the land of Russia, O Lady and Queen, saving it from all the assaults of the enemy.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

O **M**other of God,/ thou living and **p**lentiful fount,/ give **s**trength to those united in spiritual **f**ellowship,/ who sing hymns of **p**raise to thee:/ And in thy divine **g**lory// vouchsafe unto them crowns of **g**lory.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion for the Tikhvin Icon (Tone 8)

O ye people, let us make haste to the Virgin Theotokos and Queen,/ giving thanks to **C**hrist our God;/ and gazing with compunction at her miraculous icon, let us fall down and cry **o**ut to her:/ O Mary our Mistress, visiting this land in the miraculous appearance of thy precious **i**con,/ save our Orthodox hierarchs and all Christians in peace and **p**rosperity,/ showing us to be inheritors of the life of **h**eaven.// For to thee do we cry with faith: Rejoice, O Virgin, **s**alvation of the world!

R. Ikos for the Tikhvin Icon

Beholding the all-wondrous appearance of the Mother of God, let us ascend to the summit of the virtues and lift our mind up to heaven; for she hath come, traversing the heavens, that she may draw up to the heights those who cry out to her thus: Rejoice, O blessed Virgin, chosen by God from among all generations; rejoice, Queen of heaven, Mother of the Lord God, the Creator of all! Rejoice, Object of the angels' most joyous hymnody; rejoice, sight most desired by all the world! Rejoice, immovable foundation of the Faith of piety; rejoice, most splendid knowledge of grace; rejoice, goodwill of God towards men! Rejoice, thou who hast led mortals to God; rejoice, consolation of our oppressed souls! Rejoice, speedy help for all the faithful; rejoice, intercessor given by God to the Christian people, whom do thou earnestly preserve from all misfortunes and evils, that we may cry out to thee: Rejoice, O Virgin, salvation of the world!

R. Sessional Hymns for the Tikhvin Icon

Thine all-pure image, O Mistress, truly more precious than the ark of old, shining more brightly than electrum, emitteth rays of thy mercy revealing them to all, in every place, in abundance, and with the grace of God mercifully preserveth those who honour its all-glorious coming. And fervently rejoicing therein, O Mistress, we keep festival and glorify thy maternal loving-kindness toward us.

G/B... Repeat the above hymn

Canticle Four

Irmos: Beholding Thee lifted up upon the Cross,/ O Sun of Righteousness,/ the Church stood rooted in place,/ crying out as is meet:// Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

In the suffering of Thine all-pure flesh in which Thou hadst willingly clothed Thyself, Thou didst ascend the Cross, healing my passions; wherefore, we cry out to Thee: Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Death, having tasted Thy sinless and life-creating body, O Master, died as was meet; and we cry out to Thee: Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Theotokion

Thou gavest birth without knowing wedlock, O Virgin, and even after giving birth thou remainest a virgin still; wherefore, with steadfast faith we cry aloud to thee, "Rejoice, O Mistress!"

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The Invisible One, becoming visible, dwelt with men; He Who is in the form of the unapproachable Divinity took on a form alien to Himself through thee, O Maiden, and He saveth those who acknowledge thee to be the pure Mother of God.

The Virgin received the Immaterial One into material participation in matter, when He became a babe through her; wherefore, He alone is known in two essences: as incarnate God and transcendent man.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The Creator and Fashioner of all, Who upholdeth all things with His omnipotent power, hath today arrived most gloriously, O pure Virgin, borne on thine arm in His and thy divine and miraculous image, for the salvation and healing of men.

Come, ye faithful, let us bow down before the ineffable gift of God, the icon of Christ the light and the all-pure Virgin, and with love let us fall down, crying out: For the sake of the gentle Ever-virgin who gave birth to Thee, O Benefactor, send down grace and mercy upon us, Thy servants.

O Queen of the angels, noetic ark: God hath adorned and glorified thine all-pure image with ineffable miracles and grace beyond that of the ark of the law, and hath commanded even the angels to venerate it. With them, O all-hymned one, do thou pray to Him for us who glorify His saving providence, that we also may obtain thy salvation.

O most good and immaculate helper given by God in His grace unto all of us Christians, entreat Him, that He overlook our countless offenses and deliver us from flaming retribution and the outermost darkness, and from every torment.

Let all the earth and the air be glad today, and let the sea cause joy to fall in drops, for by the miraculous journey of the most precious image of the Mother of God the land of Russia hath been all-gloriously illumined.

As behooveth servants, the ranks of the angels minister to thee, the Queen of all, and they reverently honour thy most precious icon, hymning thee, the all-holy Virgin. But how can we, the lowly, hymn thee, the most pure one, as is meet?

Glory... We cry out to thee the hymn of the archangel: Rejoice, O Bride of God, the Lord is with thee! Rejoice, thou joy of the angels and gladness of all men who truly glorify thee! Save the souls of those who hymn thee, O pure Theotokos!

Both... O Theotokos, bestower of joy: Fill thou with ineffable joy those who with faith glorify thee and hymn thee with all their soul, and vouchsafe them never-waning light, O Virgin Mistress who art full of grace.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

He Who sits in glory upon the throne of the **Godhead**,/ Jesus the **true** God,/ is **come** in a **swift** cloud,/ and with His pure hand He has saved **those** who cry:// Glory to Thy **power**, O Lord.

Canticle Five

Irmos: Thou hast come, O my Lord, as a light into the world:/ a holy light// turning from the darkness of ignorance those who hymn Thee with faith.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

In Thy mercy Thou didst descend to earth, O Lord; and, lifted up upon the Tree, Thou didst raise up fallen human nature.

Thou, O Christ, hast taken away the condemnation of my transgressions; and Thou, O Compassionate One, hast destroyed the pangs of death by Thy divine resurrection.

Theotokion

Thee do we wield as an invincible sword against the enemy, O Bride of God, for we have acquired thee as our confirmation and hope of salvation.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The Son of God, making His abode within thee, made thee for us a house of glory, the holy mountain of God, His bride, bridal-chamber and temple of sanctity, a paradise of everlasting delight, O pure one.

Through the Virgin's blood, O Christ, Thou didst receive blood which is seedless, all-pure, hypostatic, reasonable and noetic, animate, active, with a will, possessed of its own power, self-governing.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

In thy merciful good pleasure, O thou who art full of grace, today thou hast graciously enlightened our land with thy godly appearance, and hast sent down the mystical illumination of thy light upon the world, guiding the faithful to the light of heavenly glory, O Theotokos.

We have become benighted by our thoughts and weighed down by our sins, O Mistress, and we are at a loss how to confess thy radiant grace and mercy; but illumine us, O all-holy Virgin, visit us and make us rich by thy mystical gifts of divine desires, directing us to the light of the right path.

Go thou before those who, from every direction, make haste to thine all-honoured icon, O Mother of God, who bow down before it with fervor and call upon thee with faith in every place; and save all from every misfortune, delivering them from cruel infirmities and driving away the evil spirits, imparting tranquility and health unto all, O Mistress.

Forsake us not, neither disdain us, O Theotokos, who are cruelly vexed by grievous thoughts, vile memories and the wicked enemy; but cover us with thy grace, protecting us from them and helping us, O blessed of God, saving us from all their assaults.

In the wilderness, O Mother of God, the reverent man was counted worthy to behold thee manifestly with the holy hierarch, and he received from thee the words of thy good pleasure, for the great confirmation and furthering of the salvation of the world, O Queen.

Wretched am I, O most pure one, and unworthy of the grace to behold thee now; yet vouchsafe that I may behold thee in the future, and meet thy Son Who shall come in glory, and hear the divine voice crying in the kingdom of heaven.

Glory... We flee to thy goodness, O pure Virgin, and direct the eyes of our hearts toward thee; and bending our knees while weeping, we entreat thee: Distain not our sighing, and be thou a protection and helper for us on the day of judgment.

Both... Thou art an intercessor for all Christians, O all-pure Mother of God. Harken to our supplication: look upon us, O most hymned one, save thy city and monastery, and illumine thy flock with the radiance of the grace of thine aid.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

The whole **world** was amazed at thy divine **glory**,/ for **thou**, O Virgin who hast not known **wedlock**,/ hast **held** in thy womb the **God** of all,/ and hast given birth to an **eternal** Son,// Who rewards with salvation all who sing thy **praises**.

Canticle Six

Irmos: I will sacrifice to Thee/ with a voice of praise, O Lord,/ the Church crieth unto Thee,/ cleansed of the blood of demons// by the blood which, for mercy's sake, flowed from Thy side.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Girded about with power, Thou didst ascend the Cross, and as God didst wrestle with the tyrant. And Thou didst cast him down from the heights and with invincible power didst raise up Adam.

Radiant and comely, Thou didst arise from the tomb, O Christ, and didst drive away all the enemies by Thy divine power; and as God Thou hast filled all with gladness.

Theotokion

O wonder newest of all wonders! For when the Virgin, without knowing man conceived in her womb, Him Who sustaineth all things, He was not confined.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Of old the serpent beguiled and slew me through my first mother Eve; but now, O pure one, He Who fashioned me hath through thee called me back from corruption.

The Abyss of compassion ineffably showed thee to be His chosen abyss of miracles, O Maiden; for from thee hath Christ the pearl shone forth through the lightning-flashes of His divinity.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

In the all-glorious arrival of thine icon, O Queen, the wide air and our land have been filled with the grace of thy miracles and divine gifts, unto the confirmation of piety and of all the faithful, O most hymned one. Thereby are our adversaries laid low today, and those who glorify thee are made firm in might.

O city of God, holy habitation, Virgin Bride of God: From the assaults of the adversary and all the attacks of the enemy preserve thy holy dwelling, and all cities and lands where Christians dwell, who hymn thee with love and with faith honour thine all-precious image.

O Mother of God, ever give sanctification, health and salvation to the souls and bodies of us who piously venerate thy divine icon, reverently and fearfully kiss it with lips and heart, and faithfully hymn thee with all our soul.

Having acquired thee as a mighty protection and an unassailable rampart, O Ever-virgin Theotokos, after God it is on thee that we, the faithful, set our hope; and we earnestly pray: By thy power show forth the darts of the enemy and all the wiles of the demons to be as impotent and harmless as those of children, O our mighty helper.

O thine all-wondrous miracle, O Mistress! For, for disobeying thy command, a man was caught up in terror from the pinnacle of the church, but, by thy mercy, O most merciful one, he found himself on the ground, unharmed.

No one hath disobeyed the commands of God as have I, wretch that I am. Wherefore, falling down before thee, I pray, O Mistress: Before I perish utterly, guide me to the path of truth, and save me, O pure one.

Glory... O Mother of God, who hast given birth unto Him Who endured crucifixion on the tree of the Cross for our sake, ask thou ever that we who commemorate His holy suffering may do His divine will and become heirs to the eternal good things.

Both... O pure Virgin Mistress, deliver us from all cruel circumstances, entreating Him Who nailed our sins to the Cross, and vouchsafe that we may worthily stand at His right hand when He shall come in His glory.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

As we **celebrate**/ this sacred and solemn feast of the **Mother** of God,/ **let** us come, **clapping** our hands,/ O people **of** the Lord,/ and give **glory** to God// Who was **born** of her.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion Tone 4

My Saviour and Redeemer as God/ rose from the tomb and delivered the earthborn from their chains./ He has shattered the gates of hell,/ and as Master,// He has risen on the third day.

R. Ikos

O all ye mortals, let us all hymn Christ, the Bestower of life, Who hath arisen from the dead and the grave on the third day, demolished the gates of death by His own power today, slain hades, broken the sting of death, and freed Adam and Eve; and let us earnestly cry out praise, for He alone, as the only mighty God and Master, hath arisen on the third day.

Canticle Seven

Irmos: The children of Abraham in the Persian furnace,/ afire with love of piety more than with the flame, cried out:// Blessed art Thou in the temple of Thy glory, O Lord.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Mankind, washed in the divine blood of Christ, hath been recalled to incorruption, and in thanksgiving it chanteth: Blessed art Thou in the temple of Thy glory, O Lord!

Thy tomb, the wellspring of our resurrection, hath been shown to be more splendid than any royal chamber, O Christ, for it bore the Life and is truly more beautiful than paradise.

Theotokion

Rejoice, divine and sanctified dwelling of the Most High! For through thee, O Theotokos, hath joy been given unto those who cry: Blessed art thou among women, O most immaculate Mistress!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The fire of love for the Virgin which is within my heart moveth me to hymnody, so that I cry out to the Mother and Virgin: O blessed one, the Lord of hosts is with thee.

Thou wast shown to transcend creation, in that thou gavest birth to the Creator and Lord; wherefore, O Theotokos, I cry out to thee: O blessed one, the Lord of hosts is with thee.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Thine image, O Mistress, which even the angels revere, ever shineth with ineffable grace and power; for today thou dost illumine mortals with its gifts, dost guide them to the heavens, and leadest them to everlasting life, in thine ineffable goodness, O thou who art full of grace.

The mouths of orators are in nowise able to confess thy godly manifestation, the all-glorious arrival of thine icon, and the abyss of thy miracles, O pure one. What then shall we, who are coarse, say? Only: Have mercy and save us, O most merciful Mistress!

O renowned helper of the faithful and bestower of all good things: Accept us who fall down in faith and cry out to thee with love. Have mercy upon us, O Lady, have mercy upon us; and today, as in the age to come, be thou our helper and aid!

O merciful Mother of God, open unto us today the portals of thy mercy, and snatch us from the jaws of the noetic wolves who would devour us and destroy us utterly. Have mercy, we pray thee, O Mistress, have mercy! Turn not away from thy servants who have been put to shame!

O the wonder! Thine only-begotten Son, the God of all, preserved thine all-pure image unharmed amid the flame, O Mother of God; for it was found, shining more brightly than the sun with grace, and illillumineth the faithful who chant with faith: Blessed art Thou, O God!

O Theotokos, on thy splendid festival the ranks of heaven rejoice with those born on earth. With the light of thy radiance, O all-pure one, illumine us who celebrate it and who stand with fear before thine all-pure image; and save us all.

Glory... O Queen, thou gavest birth in the flesh to the Word of God, the King of heaven, One of the Trinity: Beseech the Godhead, O Mistress, that victory be given to our Orthodox hierarchs over all heresies and schisms, and to all the faithful aid, remission of sins and salvation of soul.

Both... In that thou gavest birth to the Benefactor of all, O pure one, with thy light-giving and divine grace cover thy servants, who hymn thee and pray to thee with unwavering faith; and protect and preserve us from all the assaults of the enemy.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

The **H**oly Children bravely trampled upon the **th**reatening fire,/ preferring not to worship created things rather than the **C**reator,/ and they

sang in joy:/ 'Blessed art Thou and **praised** above all,// O Lord God of our fathers.'

Canticle Eight

Irmos: Stretching forth his hands,/ Daniel shut the lions' mouths in the pit;/ and the young lovers of piety, girded about with virtue,/ quenched the power of the fire, crying out:// Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Stretching forth Thy hands, Thou didst gather in all the nations, O Master, and didst reveal the one Church which hymneth Thee, unto those in heaven and on earth, who sing together: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

The angel clad in white, resplendent in the unapproachable light of the resurrection, appeared to the women, crying: "Why seek ye the Living in the tomb as one dead? Truly Christ hath arisen!" And unto Him do we cry: All ye works, hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Theotokion

Alone among all generations, O all-pure Virgin, thou hast been shown to be the Mother of God; and thou wast the habitation of the Divinity, O most immaculate one, who wast not consumed by the fire of the unapproachable Light. Wherefore, we all bless thee, O Mary, Bride of God.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The Lord of all, Who fashioned thee of the rib of Adam, became incarnate of thy virginity. Unto Him do we cry out, chanting: Bless the Lord, all ye works, and exalt Him supremely forever!

The prefiguration of thy virginity saved those who were equal in number to the Trinity; for in their virginal bodies they trampled down the flame, O Virgin, crying: Bless the Lord, hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The excellent ranks of heaven piously reverence thine all-pure image, and its all-wondrous arrival, O most pure one, which is shown forth as all-glorious under the sun and hath moved the Orthodox people to lift up their voices in hymnody and glorify thy Son as Creator of all, forever.

Chanting all-glorious hymns today, with devotion we lovingly bow down before thine image, which is revered even by the angels, O Lady and Queen. With thy divine grace cover our Orthodox hierarchs, who glorify thee; strengthen them against heresies and schisms, and maintain their authority in peace.

Rejoice, O most blessed and most immaculate one, cause of joy! Rejoice, thou who art full of grace, our might, rampart and refuge of salvation! Save us, thy servants, who have no other help than thee before God; for in thee do we trust, and thee do we hymn forever.

Thee do we have, with God, as the sole preserver of our life and our mighty hope of salvation, O kindhearted one, we beseech thee to mediate for us until the end, that we may be delivered from the reckoning which is to come, and may find thy Son and God merciful on the day of judgment.

O thine all-glorious wonders, O pure one! For the builders of thy holy church, who were buried beneath the stones for three days, were found alive and unharmed, preserved by thy protection; and they sent up cries of praise to thee, the Queen of all.

Thou gavest life instead of death to one who had died, O Theotokos. Wherefore, O Bride of God, preserve unharmed by the enemy us, who have been slain because of our many sins, and lead us up to the higher life, saving our souls.

Let us bless Father, Son, Holy Spirit, the Lord!

Today all the faithful are filled with joy and gladness because of thine icon, O Theotokos, for thou art shown to be a cause of life for those in the jaws of death, and an ever-flowing fountain pouring forth gifts of healing and imparting salvation unto all.

Both... O most lauded one, accept the supplication of the people who have come together from all places, fittingly to hymn the all-glorious arrival of the all-pure image of thee and the Babe Whom thou didst bear, the true God; and fulfill their petitions.

We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord, praising and supremely exalting Him unto all ages.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

The **Off**spring of the Theotokos/ saved the holy Children in the **furnace**./ **He** Who was then prefigured has since been **born** on earth,/ and He gathers together all the creation to sing:/ O all ye **works** of the Lord,// bless ye the Lord and exalt Him above all forever.

P. Magnificat

C. Song of the Most Holy Theotokos.

Canticle Nine

Irmos: Christ, the Chief Cornerstone uncut by human hands,/ Who united the two disparate natures,/ was cut from thee, the unquarried mountain, O Virgin./ Wherefore, in gladness// we magnify thee, O Theotokos.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst wholly receive all of me into union with Thee without confusion, O my God, through Thy suffering which Thou didst endure bodily on the Cross imparting salvation wholly unto me, for the sake of Thy great compassion.

Beholding Thy tomb open and the God-bearing grave-clothes emptied by Thy resurrection, with the angels Thy women disciples said: Truly the Lord hath risen!

Triadicon

Worshipping the Oneness of the divine Essence, the Trinity of Hypostases, and honouring rightly that which is in unconfused Hypostases, equal in power and one as to adoration, let us magnify It, all ye faithful.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The Incorrupt One, receiving corrupt human nature from thy womb, O most immaculate one, showed it to be incorrupt within Himself, in His loving-kindness; wherefore, we magnify thee as the Theotokos.

As the Mistress of all creatures, grant thy people triumphant victory, making the enemy pacific toward the Church, that we may magnify thee, the Theotokos.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Thine icon, O Mistress, travelling upright a path through the luminous air, and radiantly traversing invisible ways, moved by God, hath illumined with grace on earth the faithful who cry with faith: Truly thou art higher in honour than all others, O pure Virgin!

In nowise are we able fittingly to adorn the accounts of thine exalted miracles with rhetoric, O pure Queen; we can only pray fervently to thee, that thou entreat thy Son, the Master and King of all, Who hath given thee to us as an all-glorious helper, that He count us worthy of His heavenly kingdom.

O thou who art full of the grace of God, accept from us this song of hymnody in thanksgiving for thine ineffable loving-kindness, fulfilling those of our petitions which are profitable; and lead us all up to the heights of heaven, for we cry out to thee with faith: Truly thou art higher than all, O most immaculate Virgin!

All of us, the generations of men, joyously call thee blessed, O Theotokos, for thou hast filled us all with joy by the all-glorious arrival of thine icon, O all-pure one. And bowing down before it today, we entreat thee with compunction: In the age to come, O Mistress, forget not to vouchsafe thy servants the joy of the elect!

Who doth not marvel at the appearance of thy most precious icon, O Mistress; who is not amazed? For thou didst send it, as a light-bearing gift, through the air to the land of Russia, which hymneth thee with joy and magnifieth thee with faith.

O Mistress, who hast given ineffable joy to the world through the manifestation of thine all-pure icon: From every grief deliver those who bow down before it with faith and kiss it with fear. O all-holy one, save and have mercy upon all, and vouchsafe us the kingdom of heaven.

Glory... O Mistress, who gavest birth to God Who loveth mankind, in thy love for us thou hast visited us in thy divine icon; and ever having recourse to it and gazing upon its magnificence, we cry out to thee with compunction: O Theotokos, ever save thine inheritance!

Both... With humble lips have I offered thee this meager hymnody, O most hymned one; but though I am coarse and full of sin, and am unworthy to hymn thee as is meet, yet do I trust fervently in thy compassions, in that thou gavest birth to the Saviour of the whole world. Disdain this not, O Queen, but accept it and save me.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

Let every mortal **born** on earth,/ radiant with light, in spirit **leap** for joy;/ and **let** the hosts of the angelic powers **celebrate**/ and honor the holy feast of the **Mother** of God,/ and **let** them cry:// Hail! Pure and blessed ever-Virgin, who gavest **birth** to God.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Holy is the Lord our God...

R. Exapostilarion Five (Luke 24:12-25)

Christ, the Life and the Way, risen from the dead, accompanied Cleopas and Luke on their way and He was made known to them at Emmaus at the breaking of the bread. And their souls and hearts were on fire when He spoke to them on the way and He interpreted to them the Scriptures and the things He had endured. Let us cry with them: "He is risen and has appeared to Peter."

G/B... Exapostilarion for the Tikhvin Icon

Honouring thine all-pure image, whereby thou hast illumined us, O divine Virgin Maiden, we celebrate now its arrival, receiving, through thy grace and that of thy Son, deliverance from tribulations, misfortunes and dangers, O Mother of God Most High.

C. Lauds: Tone 4 Stichera

Let every breath **praise** the Lord/
Praise the Lord from the **Heavens**/
Praise Him in the **highest**/
To Thee is due a **hymn**, O God/
Praise Him, all ye His **Angels**://
Praise Him, all ye His hosts.
To Thee is due a **hymn**, O God.

R. (The following may be read or sung antiphonally)

Praise Him, O sun and moon; praise Him, all ye stars and light.
Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the heavens.
Let them praise the name of the Lord; For He spake, and they came to be; He commanded, and they were created.
He established them forever, yea, forever and ever; He hath set an ordinance, and it shall not pass away.
Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons and all ye abysses,
Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest, which perform His word,
The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all cedars,

The beasts and all the cattle, creeping things and winged birds,
Kings of the earth, and all peoples, princes and all judges of the earth,
Young men and virgins, elders with the younger; let them praise the name of
the Lord, for exalted is the name of Him alone.

His praise is above the earth and heaven, and He shall exalt the horn of
His people.

This is the hymn for all His saints, for the sons of Israel, and for the
people that draw nigh unto Him.

Sing unto the Lord a new song; His praise is in the church of the saints.
Let Israel be glad in Him that made him, let the sons of Sion rejoice in
their king.

Let them praise His name in the dance; with the timbrel and the psaltery
let them chant unto Him.

For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people, and He shall exalt the meek
with salvation.

The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds.
The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall
be in their hands.

To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the peoples,
To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron,

V. To do among them the judgment that is written/ This glory shall be
to all His saints.

1. We **glorify** Thy Resurrection,/ O all-**powerful** Lord,/ Who hast **suffered**
the **Cross** and death// and art **risen** from the dead.

V. Praise ye God in His saints,/ praise Him in the firmament of His
power.

2. By Thy **Cross** hast Thou set us free from the **ancient** curse/ and by Thy
death hast Thou laid low the **devil**/ who tormented our **nature**,/ while
all things have been filled with joy by Thy Resurrection;/ therefore,
we **cry** unto Thee:// Glory be unto Thee, O Lord **risen** from the dead.

V. Praise Him for His mighty acts,/ praise Him according to the
multitude of His greatness.

3. By Thy **Cross** instruct us in Thy truth, O Christ our **Saviour**,/ and
deliver us from the wiles of the **adversary**;/ O **Thou**, Who art **risen** from
the dead,/ raise us up, **fallen** through sin./ By the prayers of Thy
saints stretch out to us Thine **arm**, O Lord, // Who **lovest** mankind.

V. Praise Him with the sound of trumpet,/ praise Him with psaltery
and harp.

4. Thou hast **taken** upon Thyself **death** in the flesh/ and hast mediated that
we might be **immortal**/ and **Thou** hast **dwelt** in the tomb/ that we might be
free from hell,/ and suffering as man, Thou hast **risen** as God,/ having
raised us **with** Thyself./ Therefore, we cry **unto** Thee:/ Glory be unto
Thee, O Lord, **Giver** of life,// Who alone **lovest** mankind.

V. Praise Him with timbrel and dance,/ praise Him with strings and
flute.

Stichera for the Tikhvin Icon (Tone 8)

5. O all-glorious **wonder!**/ the icon of the Mother of God hath shone forth universal joy upon us **from** on high,/ and, imparting enlightenment unto **all** the world,/ confirmation of piety, and salvation for the **faithful**,/ this divine gift hath been bestowed upon **mortals**./ Rejoicing therein, O Christ, we **entreat** Thee:// Save our souls, in that Thou art full of loving-**kindness**.

V. Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation./ Let every breath praise the Lord.

6. O all-glorious **wonder!**/ The land of Russia hath been honoured above all **others**/ by the providence of the **Most** High!/ For it, and none other, hath been counted **worthy**,/ through His grace, to receive this icon of the **Mother** of God/ as a radiant and **heavenly** gift/ all-gloriously sent by **God** from on high./ And rejoicing therein, O Christ,/ it crieth out to thee with **compunction**:// O Good One, save our souls, in that Thou art full of loving-**kindness!**

V. I shall commemorate thy name in every generation and generation.

7. Most **gloriously**, O Theotokos,/ doth thy monastery boast in thee, among all lands, O **Bride** of God,/ for it hath within itself thy miraculous **icon**/ which was wondrously and all-gloriously transported through the air by the **angels**;/ and receiving ineffable healings from it, we cry out words of thanksgiving **unto** thee,/ entreating thee with **compunction**:// O all-holy Virgin, **save** our souls, // in that thou art full of loving-**kindness!**

V. Hearken, O daughter, and see, and incline thine ear.

(Tone 2)

8. As once the Imperial City, possessed of thine icon, O all-pure **Virgin**,/ rejoiced, vanquishing the adversary with the aid of **God** and thee,/ so now the land of **Russia**,/ having wondrously acquired thine image, O Lady, **as** its aid,/ doth celebrate with gladness, having been **made** firm./ And thine all-honoured monastery is also **greatly** adorned,/ having thee, with God, as a protection and a firm bulwark against all the assaults of the **enemy**./ And thy church, O Theotokos, like that of Blachernae of old,/ shineth with thine all-pure **image**/ and is illumined with all-glorious **miracles**;/ and, rejoicing spiritually, it holdeth **chorus** today,/ O Mistress, crying out with all the **faithful**:/ Rejoice, O all-holy Virgin, my majesty and boast and everlasting **gladness!**/ Thou makest me rich with all-wondrous miracles and divine gifts, O **Mistress**,/ thou inexhaustible wellspring of **healings**,// consolation for those amid misfortunes and protection and salvation of all the **faithful**.

Glory... Gospel Sticheron (Tone 5)

How **wise**, O Christ, are Thy **judgments!**/ How by the grave clothes lying alone, Thou hast given Peter to understand Thy Resurrection!/ And **Thou** hast conversed on the way with Luke and Cleopas,/ and while **conversing**, Thou hast

not straightway made Thyself **manifest**./ Therefore hast Thou been reproached as being only a stranger in Jerusalem/ not **sharing** to the end in her **counsels**./ But **dispensing** all things for the expedience of the **creature**,/ Thou hast unfolded the prophesies **concerning** Thee/ and **made** Thyself known to them by the **blessing** of the bread./ And their **hearts** were set on fire by **knowledge** of Thee./ And they already plainly proclaimed Thy Resurrection to the assembled **disciples**.// Through which have **mercy upon** us.

Both now and ever... (Tone 2)

Most Blessed art Thou, O Virgin Theotokos,/ for through Him Who became incarnate of thee is hades led **capt**ive,/ Adam recalled, the curse annulled, Eve set free, **death** slain,/ and we are given life. Wherefore, we cry **aloud** in praise:/ Blessed art Thou, O **Christ** God,// Who hast been thus well-pleased, **glory** to Thee.

P. The Great Doxology

R. Dismissal Tropar:

Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of hades, Thou hast destroyed the sentence of death, O Lord, delivering all from the snares of the enemy. Manifesting Thyself to Thine apostles, Thou didst send them forth to preach; and through them hast granted Thy peace to the world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.

P. Litanies
Dismissal

R. Hours:
Tropar: Resurrection & Icon
Kontak: Icon/Resurrection alternating

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia as follows (temple of a saint)
Tropar Sunday
Tropar Icon
Tropar Temple
Kontak Sunday
Glory... Kontak Temple
Both... Kontak Icon

Prokimenon for Tone 4

How magnified are thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all!
V. Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly.

Prokimenon the Icon (Tone 3)

My soul doth magnify the Lord...

Epistle(s): Rom 10:1-10 & Phil 2:5-11

Alleluia for Tone 4

V. Bend thy bow, and proceed prosperously, and be king, because of truth and meekness and righteousness

V. Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity.

Alleluia for the Icon (Tone 2)

Gospel(s): Matt 8:28-9:1 & Luke 10:38-42, 11:27-28

Communion Verse: Praise ye & I will take the cup of salvation...