

August 15th. Dormition of the Mother of God

At Great Vespers, on "Lord, I have cried", sing 8 verses in Tone 1:

(I) Out of the depths I have cried to you, O Lord: Lord, hear my voice.
O mar - vel - lous won - - - - - der! The source of
life is laid in a grave, and the tomb
be - comes a lad - der to heav - - - - - en. Be glad, O
Geth - sem - - - - - a - ne, the ho - - - - - ly shrine of the
Moth - - - - - er of God. Let us faith - ful cry,
with Ga - - - - - bri - - - - - el as our com - mand - - - - - er:
"O full of grace, hail! The Lord is with you,
he who through you grants the world great
mer - - - - - cy."



(II) O let your ears be at - ten - tive to the voice of my sup - pli - - ca - tion.



O mar - vel - lous won - - - - - der! The source of



life is laid in a grave, and the tomb



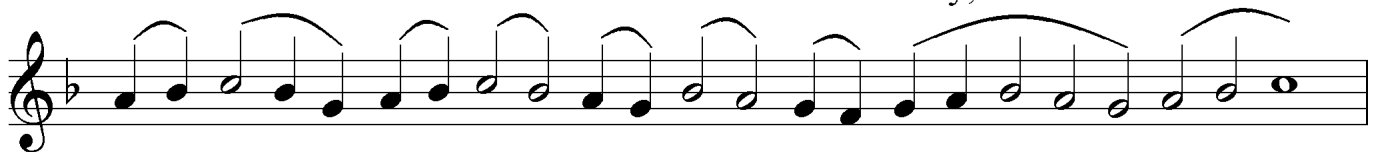
be - comes a lad - der to heav - - - - - en. Be glad, O



Geth - sem - - - - - a - ne, the ho - - - - - ly shrine of the



Moth - - - - - er of God. Let us faith - ful cry,



with Ga - - - - - bri - - - - - el as our com - mand - - - - - er:



"O full of grace, hail! The Lord is with you,



he who through you grants the world great



mer - - - - - cy."

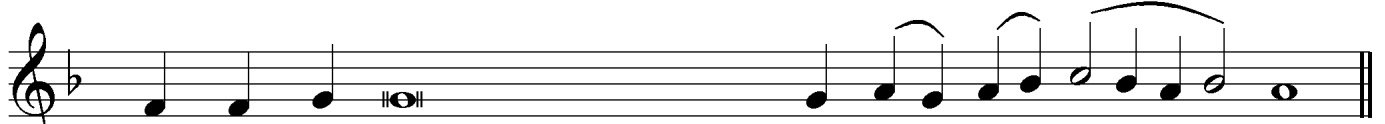
(I) If you, Lord, should mark in - i - qui - ties, O Lord, who will stand? But
there is for - - give - ness with you.
O mar - vel - lous won - - - - - der! The source of
life is laid in a grave, and the tomb
be - comes a lad - der to heav - - - - - en. Be glad, O
Geth - sem - - - - - a - ne, the ho - - - ly shrine of the
Moth - - - er of God. Let us faith - ful cry,
with Ga - - - - - bri - - - el as our com - mand - - - - - er:
"O full of grace, hail! The Lord is with you,
he who through you grants the world great
mer - - - - - cy."



(II) For your name's sake I have wait - ed for you, O Lord; my soul has
wait - ed on your word, my soul has hoped in the Lord.
Won - der - ful are your mys - ter - ies, O Moth - - - er of God!
You have been shown to be the throne of the Most
High, O La - - - dy, and to - - - day you passed
from earth to heav - - - - - en. Your glo - - - - - ry is wor - thy of
God, shin - - - - - ing with God - - - like
won - - - ders. O vir - gins, be raised on high with the
Moth - er of the King. "O full of grace, hail!
The Lord is with you, he who through you grants the
world great mer - - - - - cy."

(1) From the morn - ing watch un - til night, from the morn - ing watch let
Is - ra - - - el hope in the Lord.
Won - der - ful are your mys - ter - ies, O Moth - - - er of God!
You have been shown to be the throne of the Most
High, O La - - - dy, and to - - - day you passed
from earth to heav - - - - - en. Your glo - - - - ry is wor - thy of
God, shin - - - - - ing with God - - - like
won - - - ders. O vir - gins, be raised on high with the
Moth - er of the King. "O full of grace, hail!
The Lord is with you, he who through you grants the
world great mer - - - - - cy."

(II) For with the Lord there is mer - cy, and with him plen - ti - ful re - demp - tion;
and he will re - deem Is - ra - el from all his in - - - i - - - - - qui - ties.
Won - der - ful are your mys - ter - ies, O Moth - - - er of God!
You have been shown to be the throne of the Most
High, O La - - - dy, and to - - - day you passed
from earth to heav - - - - - en. Your glo - - - - - ry is wor - thy of
God, shin - - - - - ing with God - - - like
won - - - ders. O vir - gins, be raised on high with the
Moth - er of the King. "O full of grace, hail!
The Lord is with you, he who through you grants the
world great mer - - - - - cy."



(I) Praise the Lord, all you na - tions; praise him, all you peo - - - - - ples.



Do - - min - - - - ions and Thrones, Rul - - - - - ers



and Prin - ci - - - pal - - - - - i - - ties, Pow - - - ers and



Cher - u - bim, and fear - - some Ser - a - phim glo - - - - ri - fy your



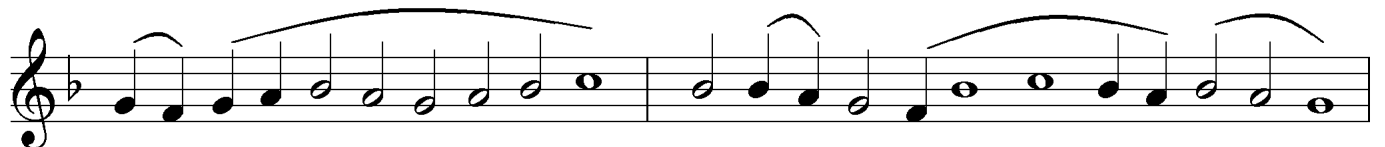
Fall - - - - ing A - sleep. Those born on earth re - joice,



a - - - dorned by your di - - vine glo - - - - - ry. Kings



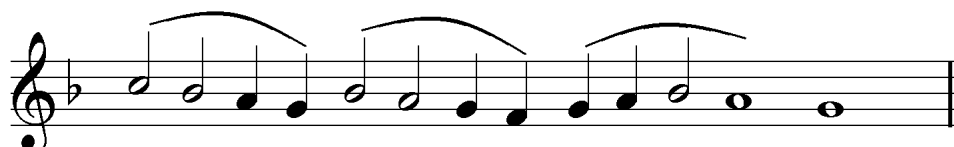
fall down with Arch - an - gels and An - - gels, and



they sing: "O full of grace, hail!

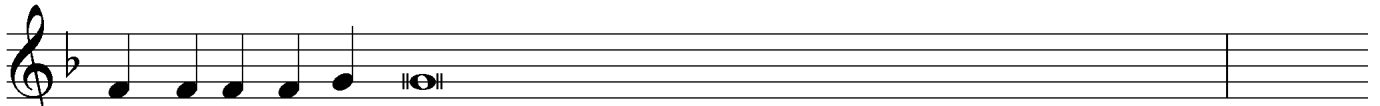


The Lord is with you, he who through you grants the



world great mer - - - - - cy."

(II) For his mer - cy has been might - y to - wards us; and the truth of the
Lord en - dures to the ag - - - - - es.
Do - - min - - - - ions and Thrones, Rul - - - - - ers
and Prin - ci - - - - pal - - - - - i - - ties, Pow - - - - ers and
Cher - u - bim, and fear - - some Ser - a - phim glo - - - - ri - fy your
Fall - - - - ing A - sleep. Those born on earth re - joice,
a - - - - dorned by your di - - vine glo - - - - - ry. Kings
fall down with Arch - an - gels and An - - gels, and
they sing: "O full of grace, hail!
The Lord is with you, he who through you grants the
world great mer - - - - - cy."



(I) Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.



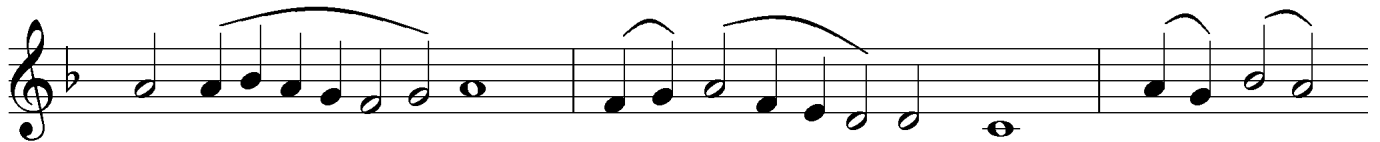
Both now and for ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag - es. A - men.

In the eight Tones:

Tone 1:



By di - vine com - mand, the God - bear - ing A - - pos - - - - - tles

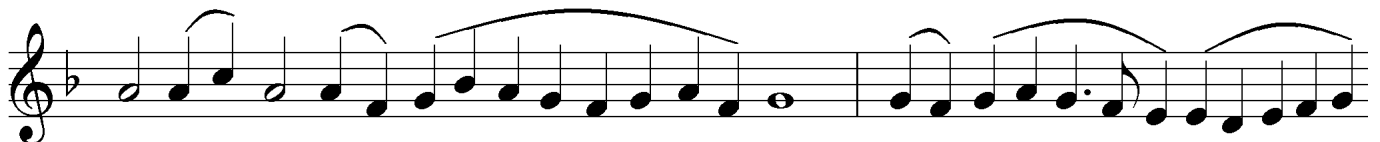


were caught up from eve - - - - - ry - where by clouds

Tone 5:



on high. Reach - ing your most pure

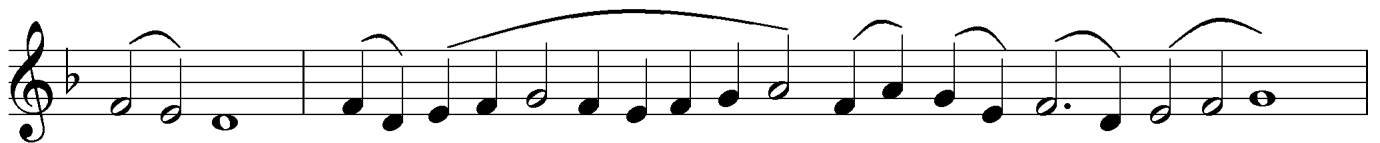


and life - giv - ing bod - - - - - y, they greet - - - - - ed

Tone 2:

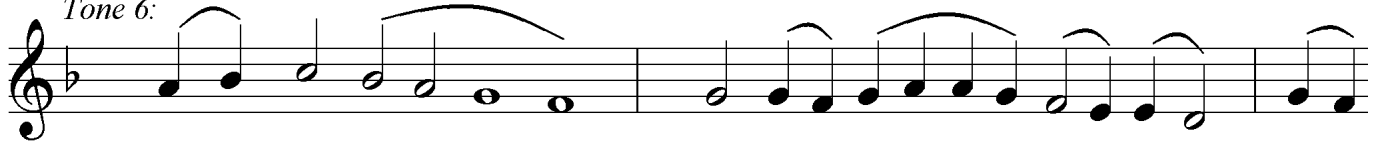


it with hon - - - - - our. And the high - - - - - est Pow - ers of

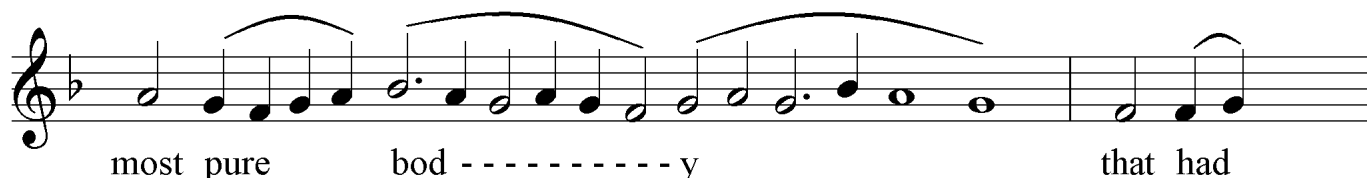


heav - en ar - - rived with their Mas - - - - - ter.

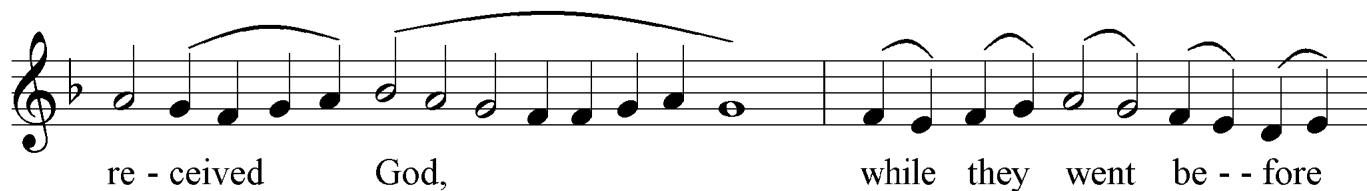
Tone 6:



Seized with dread they ac - - com - - - - - pa - - - - - nied the



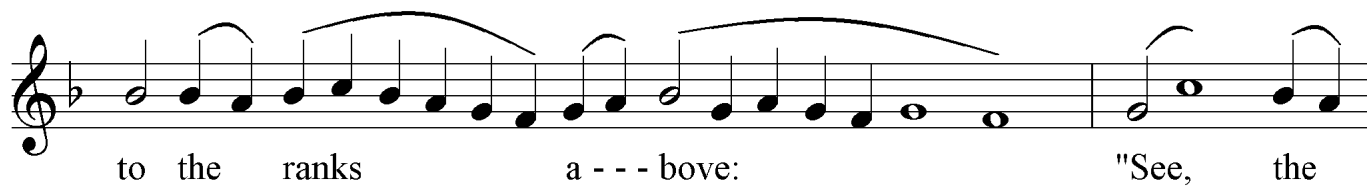
most pure bod - - - - - y that had



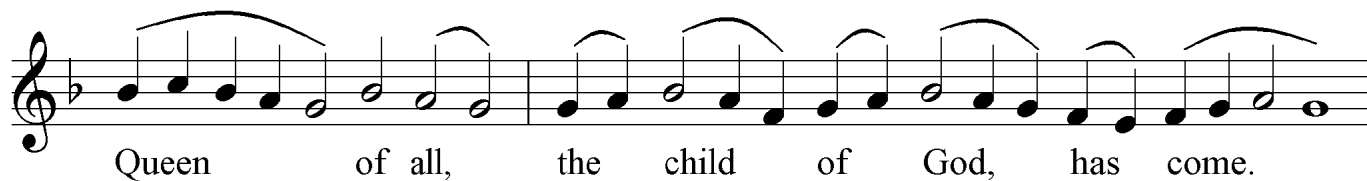
re - ceived God, while they went be - - fore



a - - - bove the world, and, un - - seen, cried a - - - loud

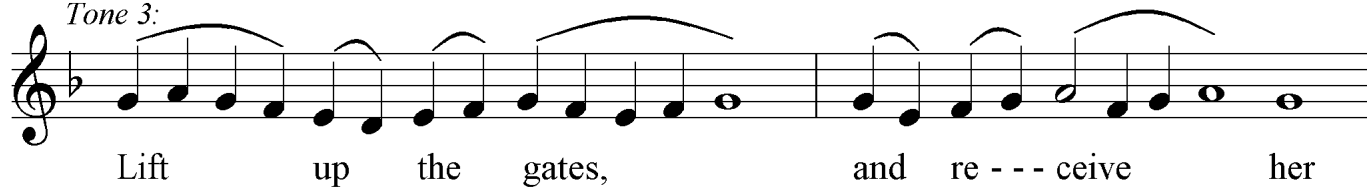


to the ranks a - - - bove: "See, the

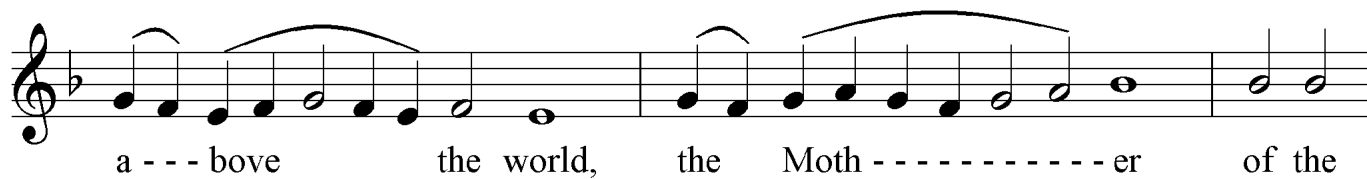


Queen of all, the child of God, has come.

Tone 3:

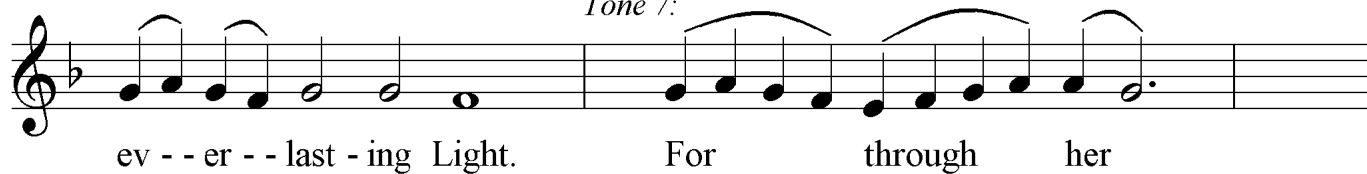


Lift up the gates, and re - - - ceive her

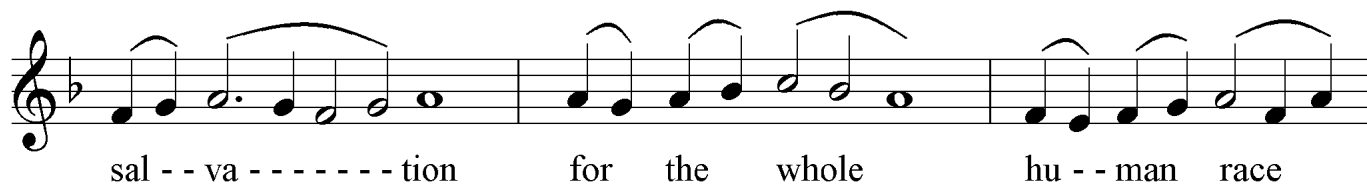


a - - - bove the world, the Moth - - - - - er of the

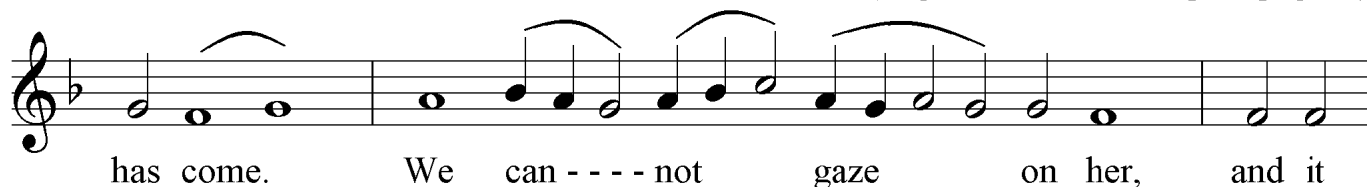
Tone 7:



ev - - er - - last - ing Light. For through her



sal - - va - - - - - tion for the whole hu - - man race



has come. We can - - - - not gaze on her, and it



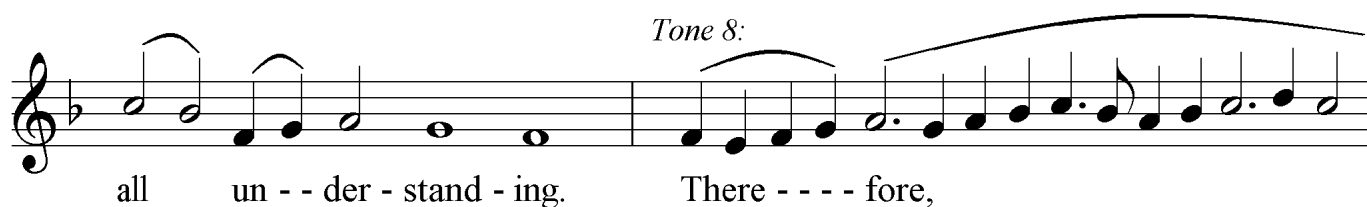
is not pos - si - ble to ren - der her

Tone 4:

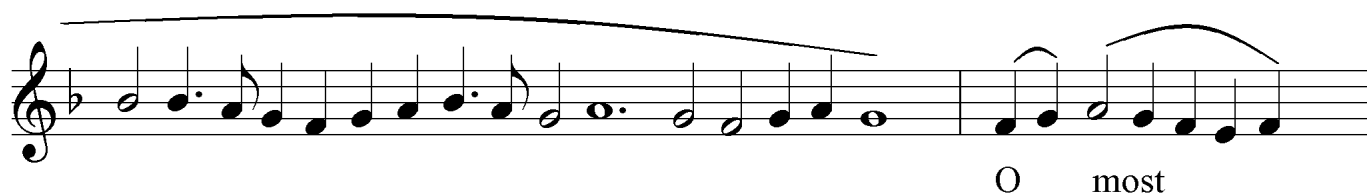


wor - thy hon - our. For her ex - - - cel - - lence is be - yond

Tone 8:



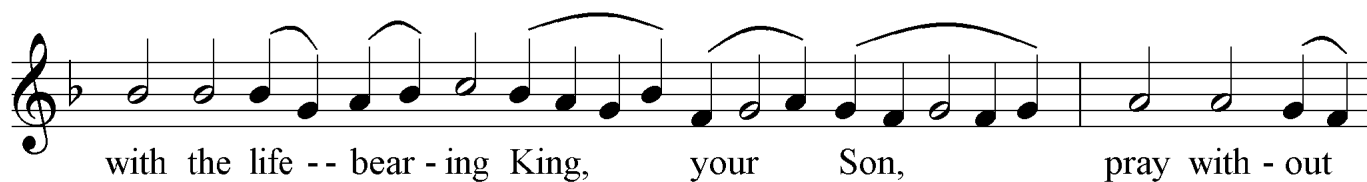
all un - - der - stand - ing. There - - - - fore,




O most



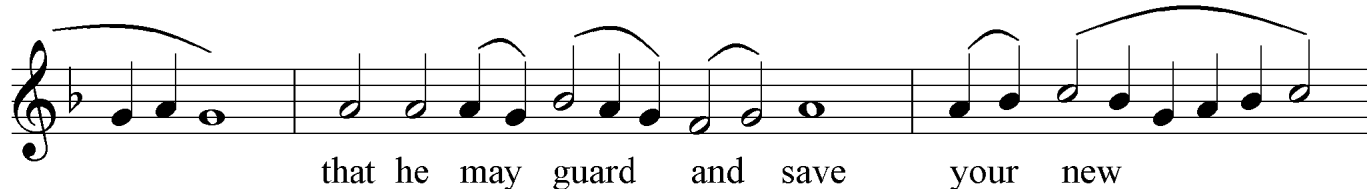
pure Moth - - - er of God, who live for ev - - - - - er



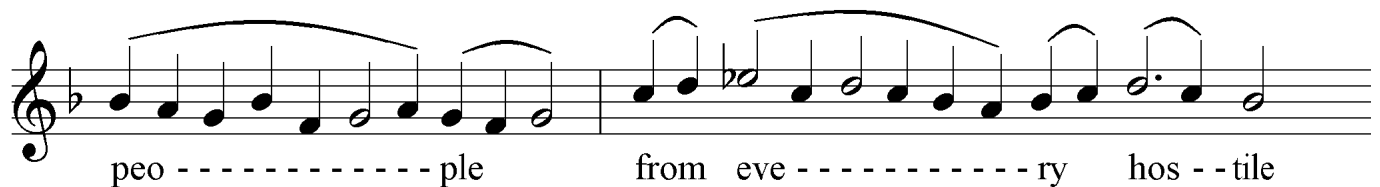
with the life -- bear - ing King, your Son, pray with - out



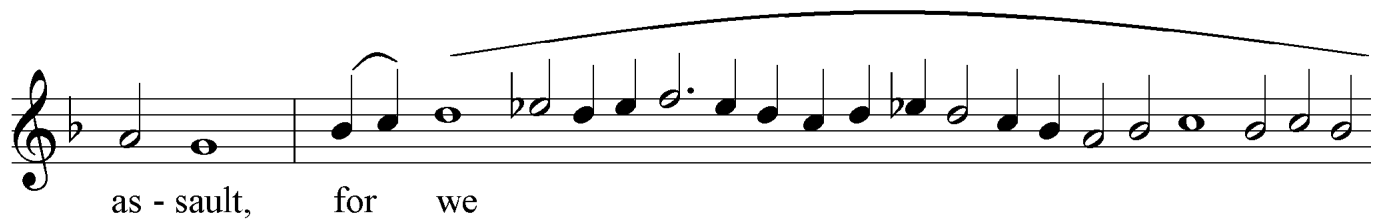
ceas - - - ing



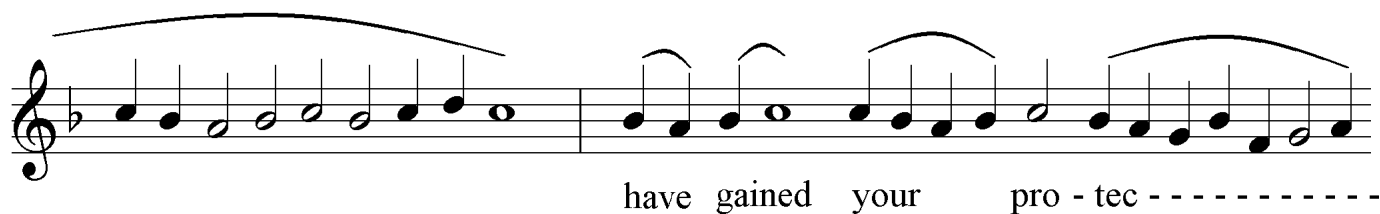
that he may guard and save your new



peo - - - - - ple from eve - - - - - ry hos - - tile

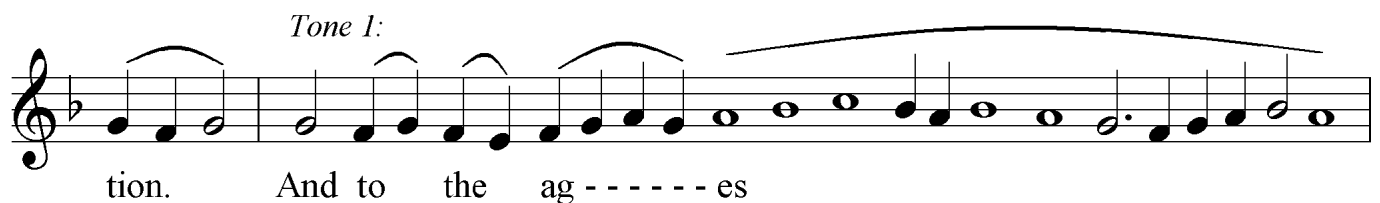


as - sault, for we



have gained your pro - tec - - - - -

Tone 1:



tion. And to the ag - - - - - es



with splen - dour we call you bless - - - - - ed.

Aposticha, Tone 4

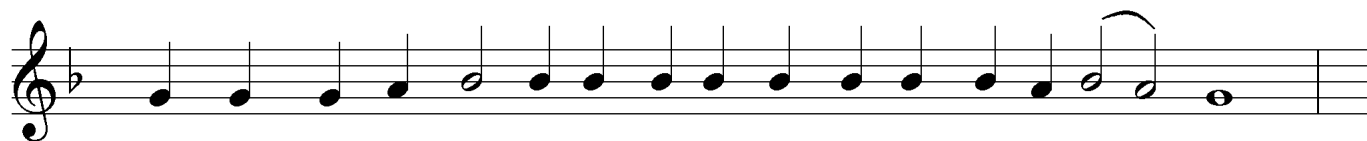
(I) Come, you peo - ples, let us sing the prais - es of the most pure and
ho - - - - ly Vir - - - - - - - - gin, from whom the Word of the
Fa - - - - ther came forth in - ef - fa - bly in - car - nate, as we
cry and say: "Bless - ed are you a - - - - mong
wom - en. Bless - ed is the womb that con - tained
Christ." As you de - - liv - er your soul in - to his ho - ly
hands, in - ter - - - - cede, O most pure, for the
sal - - - - va - - - - - - - - tion of our souls.



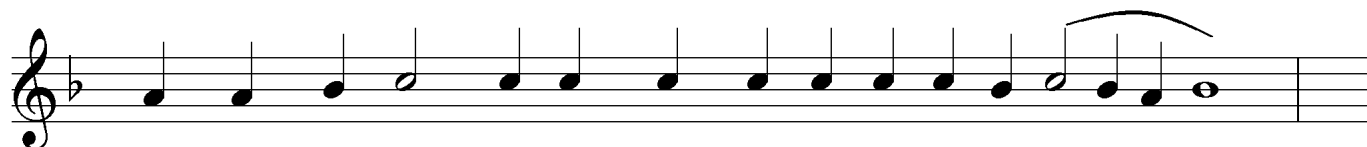
(II) A - rise, O Lord, in - to your rest - ing - place; you and the ark of your



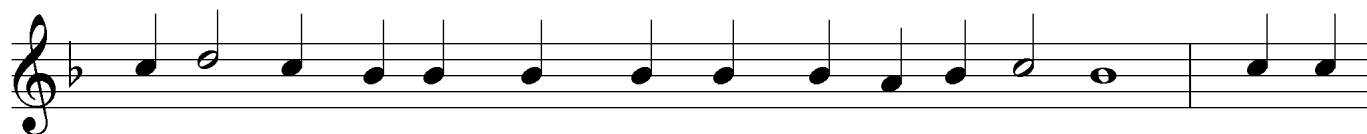
ho - - - li - ness.



You peo - ples, to - day let us sing a song of Da - vid to Christ God:



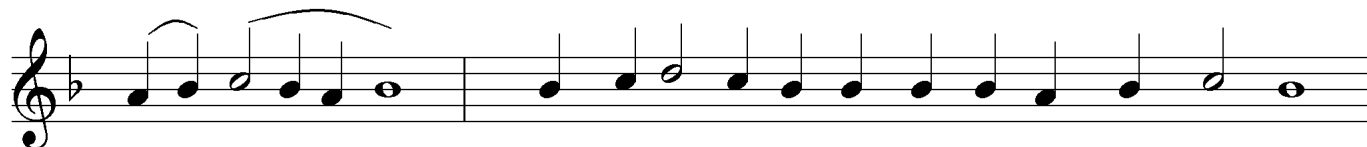
"Vir - gins," he says, "will be brought af - ter her to the King;



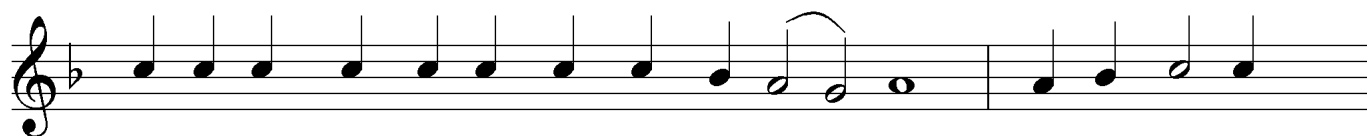
her fel - lows will be brought with glad - ness and re - joic - ing." For she,



who is of the seed of Da - - vid and through whom we have been made



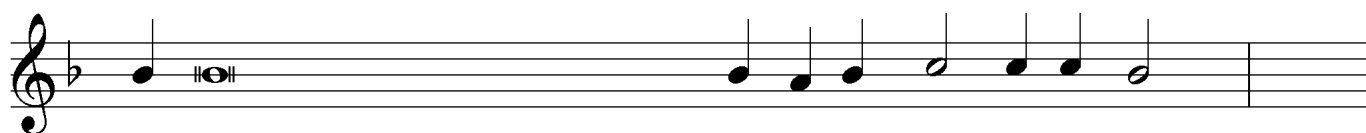
di - - - vine, pass - es o - ver in glo - ry and be - yond rea - son



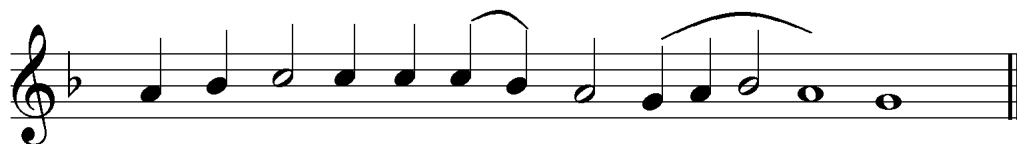
in - to the hands of her own Son and Mas - - ter. As we sing her



praise as Moth - er of God, we cry out and say: "From eve - ry



dis - as - ter save us who con - fess you to be Moth - er of God,



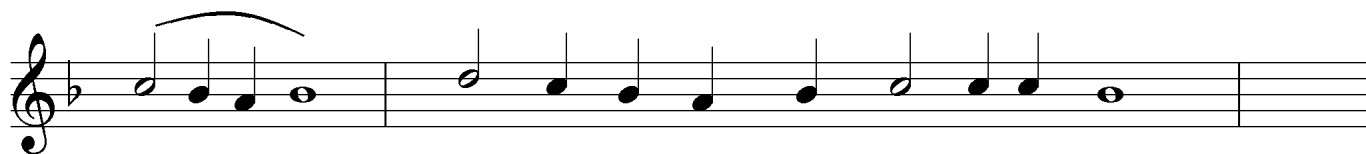
and de - liv - er our souls from dan - - - - - gers."



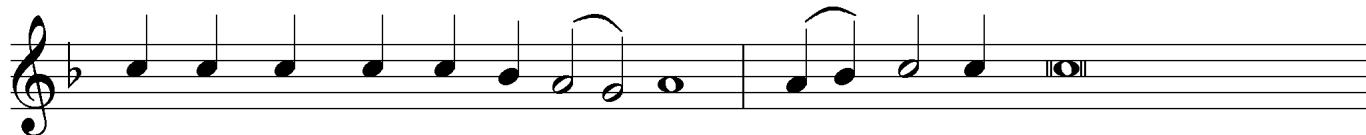
(1) The Lord swore in truth to Da - vid and will not an - nul it.



The mul - ti - tudes of an - gels in heav - - en and the hu - man race on



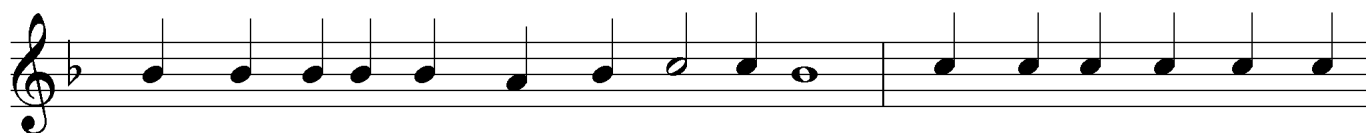
earth bless your all - hon - oured Fall - ing A - sleep,



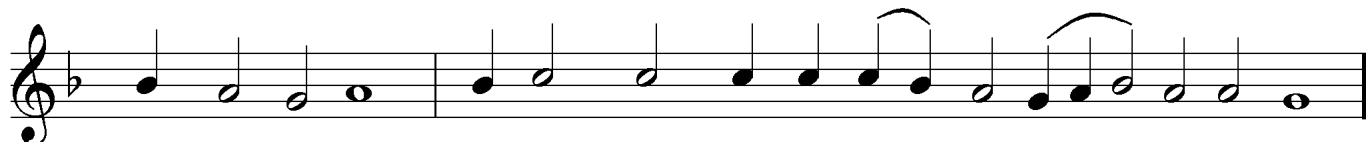
O pure and most ho - ly Vir - - gin, for you be - came the Moth - er



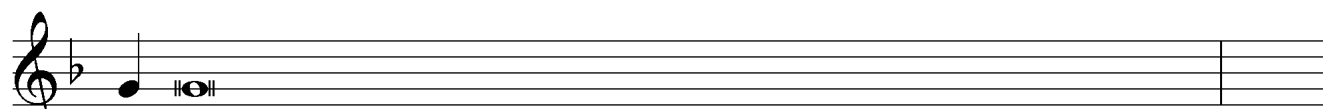
of Christ God, the Cre - a - tor of all things. We pray you, do



not cease to in - ter - cede with him for us, who next to God have set



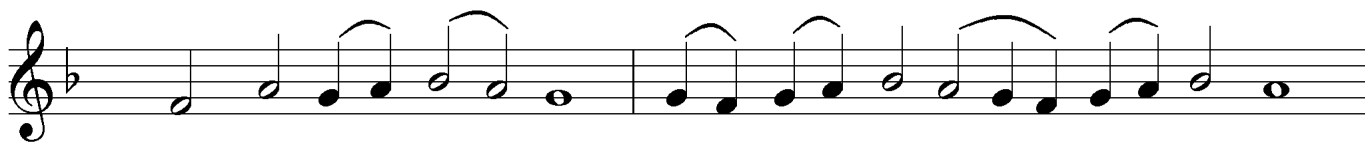
our hope in you, O all - praised and un - wed - ded Moth - - er of God.



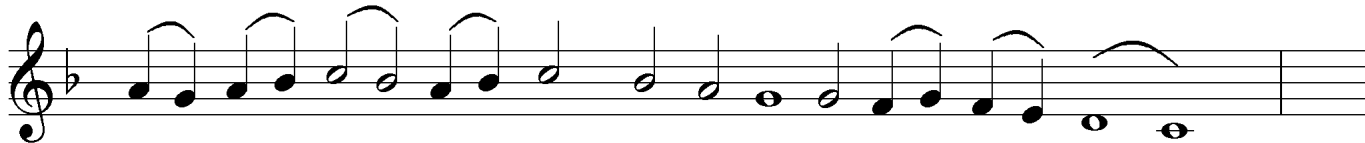
(II) Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.



Both now and for ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag - es. A - men.



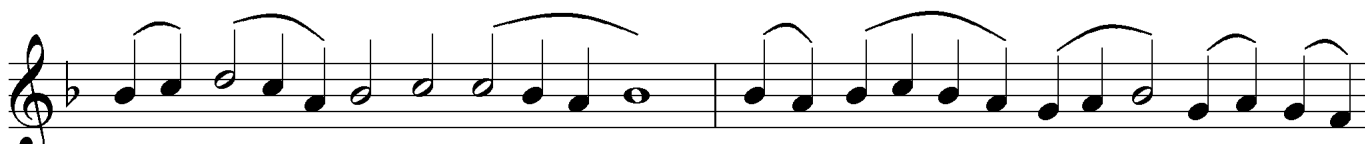
When you de - - - part - - ed, O Vir - - gin Moth - - - er of God,



to the One who was born in - ef - fa - bly from you,



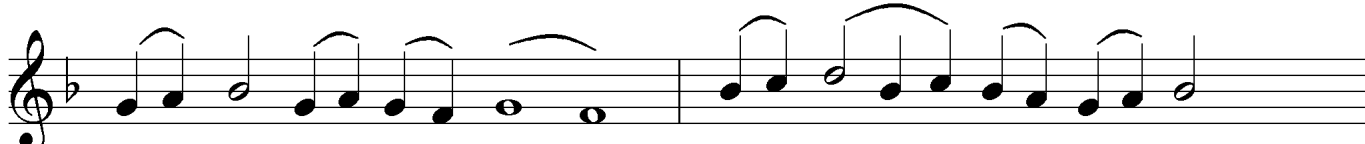
James,



the broth - - er of God and first hier - - - - arch was

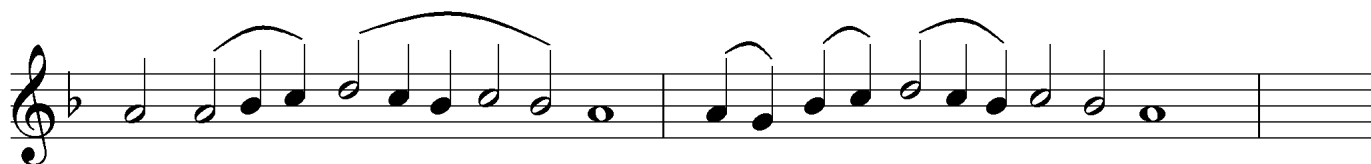


pres - ent, with Pe - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ter,

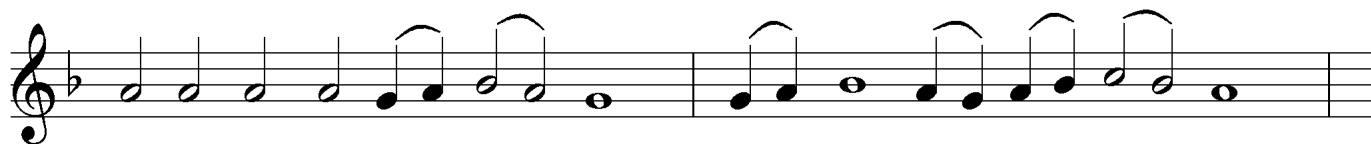


the most hon - oured chief and fore - - - - most of the

the - - o - - - lo - gians, with all
the god - - ly choir of the
A - - - pos - - - - - tles, with re - - - veal - - ing
teach - - - - - ings they praise in songs the di - - vine and
awe - some mys - ter - y of the dis - pen - sa - - - - -
- - - - - tion of Christ God; and as they
bur - - ied your bod - y, the source of life and which had
re - - ceived God, they re - joiced, O All - - - - - praised.
And from a - - - - - bove



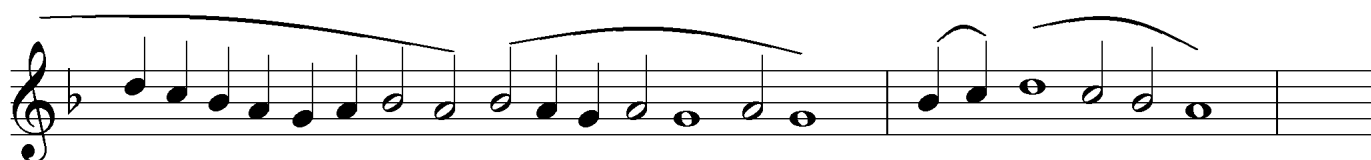
the most ho - - - - - ly and most ven - - - er - a - ble



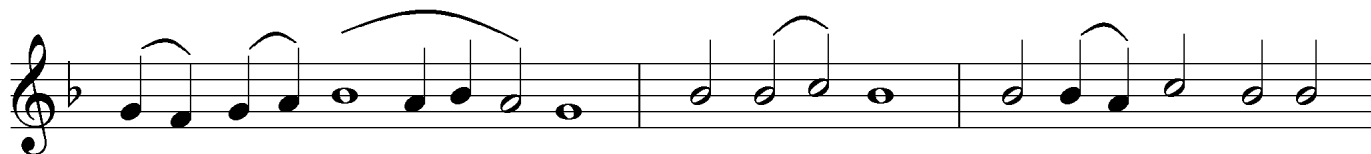
of the An - gel - ic Pow - ers, a - - mazed at the won - der,



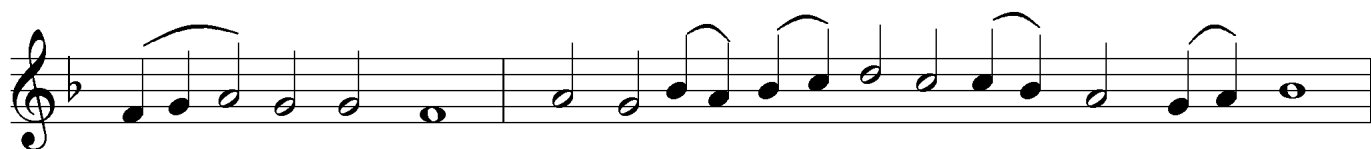
bowed and said to one an - oth - er: "Lift



up your gates,



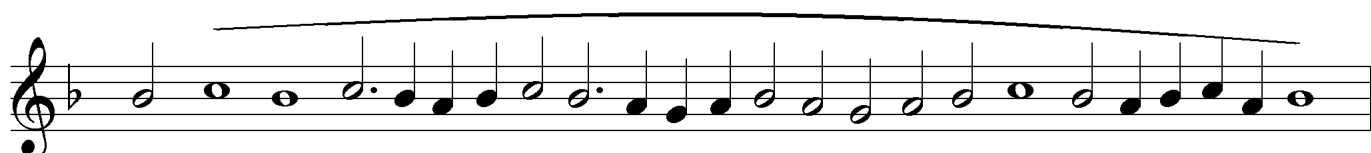
and re - - - ceive her who gave birth to the Mak - er of



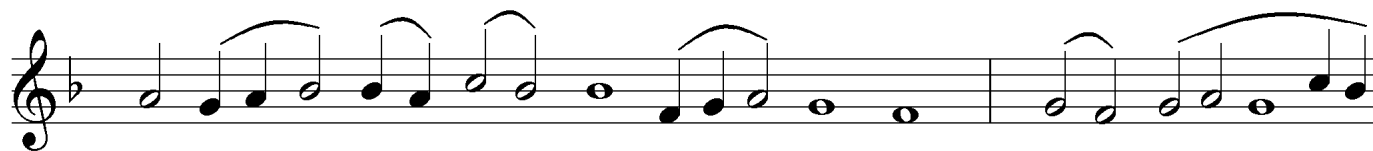
heav - - - en and earth. And let us glo - - ri - fy with hymns of praise



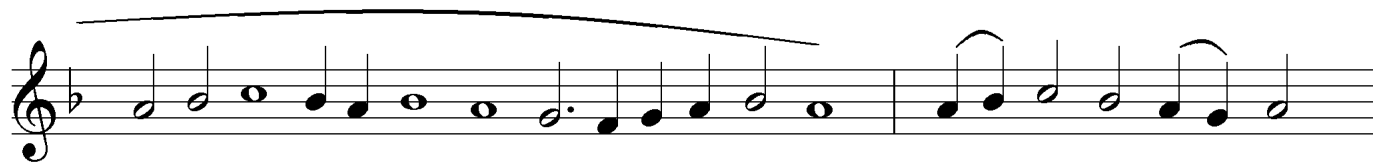
the re - - - vered and ho - - - - - ly bod - - y which



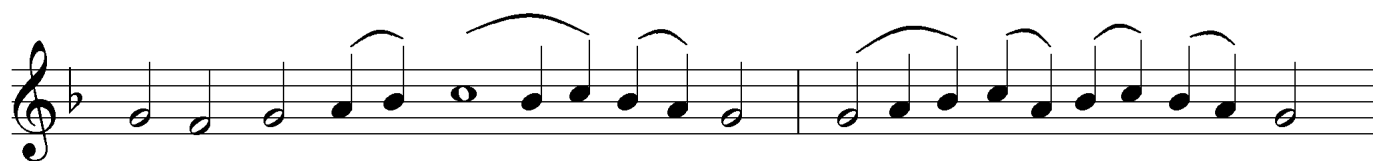
con - tained



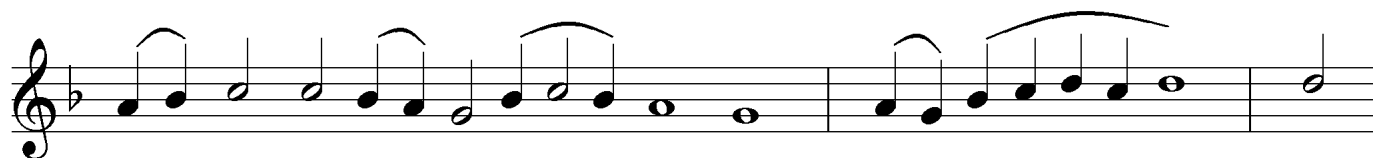
the Lord on whom we may not look." There - fore



we al - so as we



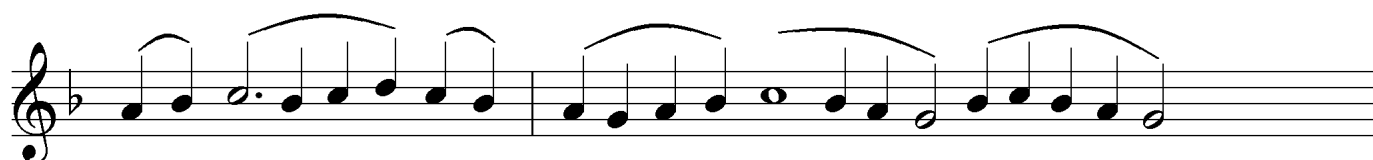
cel - e - brate your mem - - - o - - - ry cry out to you that



are wor - thy of the high - - - est praise: "Ex - - alt the



horn



of Chris - - - - tians, and save our



souls.

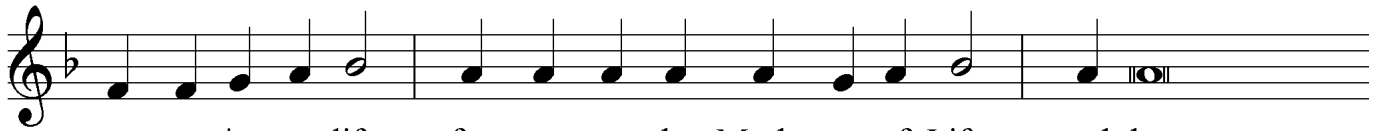
Troparion of the Dormition, Tone 1



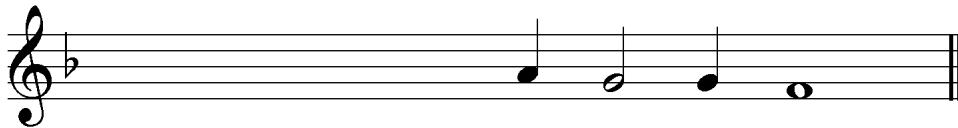
In giv - ing birth you re - tained your vir - gin - i - ty; in fall - ing a - sleep



you did not a - ban - don the world, O Moth - er of God; you passed



o - ver in - to life, for you are the Moth - er of Life; and by your



prayers you de - liv - er our souls from death.