

15 / 28 August: Dormition of Our Lady the Most-holy Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary
11th Sunday after Pentecost; Tone 2

On the Beatitudes, Tone 2

Бл҃жѣнна, гл҃азъ ѿ:

10. We offer Thee the cry of the thief, and we pray: Remember us in Thy kingdom, O Savior!

10. Гл҃азъ τὴ πρηνόσημз
разбѣѣннчѣ, ѿ мѡлнмѣа: поманнѣ
н҃азъ сп҃се, во цр҃твѣн твоѣмз.

9. For the forgiveness of transgressions we offer unto Thee the Cross which Thou didst accept for our sake, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

9. Кр҃тз тебѣ пренѡснмз въ
процѣнїе прегрѣшенїн: ѣгѡже н҃азъ
радн прїѡлз ѣсн чл҃вѣколѡбче.

8. We bow down in worship, O Master, before Thy burial and rising, whereby Thou hast delivered the world from corruption, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

8. Покланѣмѣа твоѣмѣ вл҃ко
погрѣбѣнїю, ѿ востанїю: ѿмнже ѿ
тлѣнїа нзбавнлз ѣсн мїрз
чл҃вѣколѡбче.

7. By Thy death hath death been slain, O Lord, and by Thy resurrection hast Thou saved the world, O Savior.

7. Смѣртїю твоѣю гд҃н, пожѣртва
бѣсѣть смѣрть: ѿ воискр҃нїемз твоїмз
сп҃се, мїрз сп҃слз ѣсн.

6. Risen from the tomb, Thou didst meet the myrrh-bearing women; and Thou didst tell Thy disciples to announce Thine arising.

6. Мѣронѡснцы срѣтнлз ѣсн,
воискр҃сз ѿ грѡба, ѿ оѹченнїкѡмз
возвѣстнлз ѣсн, рѣцн твоѣ
востанїе.

5. Those who slept in darkness, beholding Thee, the Light, in the nethermost parts of hades, O Christ, were raised from the dead.

5. ѿже во тьмѣ сп҃щїн тѣ
свѣтз вїдѣвшѣ, въ
пренспѡднѣншнхз ѡдовнхз хр҃тѣ
воискр҃ѡша.

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

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

Resurrectional troparion, Tone 2

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

3. & 4. Женѣ тѣ мѣртвеннѣ, но
плѣче ѣстествомъ и мѣръ бж҃ію,
внѣдѣвшѣ всенепорочнаѣ славыи апѣли,
оубж҃аенѣ прикасахѣмъ рѣкамъ славою
ѡблнстѣющеи, ѣкѣ бг҃опрїѣдѣтноѣ
селеніе вѣдаше.

2. & 1. Постыже рѣцѣ
досаднѣтельныѣ дерзавѣ, оубж҃еніемъ
сѣдѣ нанесѣ, бг҃ѣ сохранишѣ чѣсть
ѡдѣшевлѣнномѣ кѣвѣтѣ, славою
бж҃ествѣ, въ немже слово плѣтъ
бысть.

Тропарь воскресенъ, гласъ бг҃:
Ѣгда снзшелъ єси къ смертн,
животѣ безсмертнн, / тогда ѡдѣ
оумертвѣнъ єси блнстѣннмъ
бж҃ествѣ. / Ѣгда же и оумершнмъ / ѡ
пренспѣдннхъ воскресѣнъ єси, / всѣ
єнлы небнмъ взывахѣ: // жнзнодѣвче
хр҃стѣ бж҃е нашъ, слава тебѣ.

Troparion, Tone 1

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

Kontakion, Tone 2

Thou didst arise from the tomb, O omnipotent Saviour, / and hades was terrified on beholding the wonder; / and the dead arose, and creation at the sight thereof rejoiceth with Thee. / And Adam also is joyful, / and the world, O my Saviour, // praiseth Thee forever.

Kontakion, Tone 2

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

Тропарь праздника, гласъ а:

Въ ржѣтвѣ дѣтво сохранила єси, /
во оупенїи мїра не ѡставила єси
вѣце, / преставилася єси кз животѣ,
мѣи єщи животѣ: // ѡ мѣтвамн
твоїмн ѡзбавлєши ѡ смѣрти
дѣшы нѣшѣ.

Кондакъ, гласъ б:

Воскрѣл єси ѡ гроба всесильне
єще, / ѡ ѡдѣ видѣвѣ чдо, оужасєсѣ, /
ѡ мѣртвїи восташи: / твѣрь же
видѣши радѣетѣ твѣ, / ѡ ѡдамъ
свеселїтѣсѣ, / ѡ мїрѣ єще мѡи
воспѣвѣетѣ тѣ прїснѣ.

Кондакъ, гласъ б:

Въ молитвахъ недремлющю
вѣщю, / ѡ въ представительствѣхъ
непреложное оупованїе, / грѣбѣ ѡ
оумерщвлєнїе не оудержѣста: / ꙗкоже
во животѣ мѣрь, / кз животѣ
престави, // во оутрѣбѣ вселївнїсѣ
прїснодѣствєнню.

Prokimenon, Tone 2

The Lord is my strength and my song, and He is become my salvation.

Stichos: With chastisement hath the Lord chastened me, but He hath not given me over unto death.

Prokimenon, Tone 3

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.

1 Corinthians §141 (9:2-12)

Philippians §240 (2:5-11)

Alleluia, Tone 2

The Lord hear thee in the day of affliction; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee.

Stichos: O Lord, save the king, and hearken unto us in the day when we call upon Thee.

Alleluia, Tone 2

Arise, O Lord, into Thy rest, Thou and the ark of Thy holiness.

Matthew §77 (18:23-35)

Luke §54 (10:38-42, 11:27-28)

Прокіменъ, гласъ ѿ:

Крѣпость мою и пѣніе мое гдѣ,
и бысть ми въ спасеніе.

Стѣхъ: Наказѣа наказá ма гдѣ,
смерти же не предаде ма.

Прокіменъ, пѣнь въѣ, гласъ ѿ.

Величитъ душа мою гда, и
возрадовася дхъ мой ѡ бжѣ спсе
моёмъ.

1 Кор., 141 зач., IX, 2-12.

Флп., 240 зач., II, 5-11.

Ѳлלהѡיא, гласъ ѿ:

Оублишитъ тѣ гдѣ въ день
печáли, защититъ тѣ ѡма бга
іакѡвѣа.

Стѣхъ: Гдѣ спсе црѣ, и оублиши
ны, вонъже ѡце день призѡвемъ
тѣ.

Ѳлלהѡיא, гласъ ѿ.

Воскрѣни, гдѣ, въ покоѣ твоѣ, ты,
и кѣвѡтъ стѣини твоѣа.

Мф., 77 зач., XVIII, 23-35.

Лк., 54 зач., X, 38-42; XI, 27-28.

Instead of "It is truly meet..."

The angels, having beheld the
Dormition of the Most pure One,
/ were struck with wonder, // at
how the Virgin went up from
earth to heaven.

In thee, O Virgin without spot,
/ the bounds of nature are over-
come: / for childbirth remains
virgin / and death is betrothed to
life. / O Theotokos, Virgin after
bearing child and alive after
death, // do thou ever save thine
inheritance.

Communion Verse

Praise the Lord from the heav-
ens, praise Him in the highest!

I will take the cup of salvation,
and I will call upon the name of
the Lord.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Вмѣстѣ доустойно, поэмъ ѿрмосъ:
ѿг҃ли о҃спеніе пречѣта вѣдѣше
о҃днѣшася, // кѣкѣ дѣа восходитъ
ѿ землѣ на нѣбо.

Побѣждаются състествомъ о҃стабы/
въ тебѣ, дѣо ѿтама: / дѣвствуетъ во
рѣтѣ, / ѿ животъ предъвердчатъ
смѣрть: / по рождествѣ дѣа, / ѿ по
смѣрти жива, // спасѣши прѣсно, бѣе,
наслѣдіе твоѣ.

Причастіе:

Хвалите г҃а съ нѣсъ, хвалите с҃го
въ вѣшнихъ.

Чашѣ спасеніа прѣимѣ ѿ нѣма г҃не
призовѣ.

ѿлладіа, ѿлладіа, ѿлладіа.