



ST BASIL THE GREAT
ORTHODOX CHURCH



**THE LITTLE SUPPLICATORY CANON
(PARAKLESIS)
TO THE MOST HOLY THEOTOKOS
READER'S SERVICE**

Leader: Through the prayers of our holy fathers,
Oh Lord Jesus Christ, Have mercy upon us and
save us. Amen.

O Heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of
Truth, Who art everywhere and fillest all things;
Treasury of Good Things, and Giver of Life -
come and abide in us, and cleanse us from every
impurity, and save our souls, O Good One.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have
mercy on us. *(Thrice)*

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to
the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto
ages of ages. Amen.*

O most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord,
cleanse us from our sins. O Master, pardon our
transgressions. O Holy One, visit and heal our
infirmities, for Thy name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to
the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto
ages of ages. Amen.*

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be
Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be
done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day
our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as
we forgive those who trespass against us, and
lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from
evil.

Choir: Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (Twelve Times)

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to
the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto
ages of ages. Amen.*

A metanoia is made after each verse below.

Choir: O Come, let us worship and fall down
before God our King.

O Come, let us worship and fall down before
Christ, our King and our God.

O Come, let us worship and fall down before
Christ Himself, our King and our God.

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my
supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto
me in Thy righteousness. And enter not
into judgment with Thy servant, for in
Thy sight shall no man living be justified.
For the enemy hath persecuted my soul;
he hath humbled my life down to the
earth. He hath sat me in darkness as
those that have been long dead, and my
spirit within me is become despondent;
within me my heart is troubled. I
remembered days of old, I meditated on
all Thy works, I pondered on the
creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth
my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth
after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly
hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted
away. Turn not Thy face away from me,
lest I be like unto them that go down
into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy
in the morning; for in Thee have I put my
hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the
way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee
have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from
mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I
fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will,
for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit
shall lead me in the land of uprightness;
for Thy Name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou
quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt
Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and
in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy

mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

O Lord, give ear to my supplications: and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. *(Twice)*

Thy spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *(Thrice)*

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

GOD IS THE LORD (Tone 4)

Refrain: God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us. Blessed is He Who cometh in the Name of the Lord.

Verse 1. O Give thanks to the Lord and call upon His holy name. *(Refrain)*

Verse 2. All the nations have surrounded me, but in the name of the Lord, I have overcome them. *(Refrain)*

Verse 3. This has been done by the Lord, and it is wonderful in our eyes. *(Refrain)*

APOLYTIKIA AND THEOTOKION (Tone 4)

To the Theotokos, let us run now most fervently, As sinners and lowly ones, Let

us fall down in repentance, Crying from the depths of our soul: Lady, come and help us, Have compassion upon us; Hasten now for we are lost In the host of our errors; Do not turn your servants away, For you alone are a hope to us.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

To the Theotokos, let us run now most fervently, As sinners and lowly ones, Let us fall down in repentance, Crying from the depths of our soul: Lady, come and help us, Have compassion upon us; Hasten now for we are lost In the host of our errors; Do not turn your servants away, For you alone are a hope to us.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Theotokos, we shall never be silent. Of thy mighty acts, all we the unworthy; Had thou not stood to intercede for us Who would have delivered us, From the numerous perils? Who would have preserved us all Until now with our freedom? O Lady, we shall not depart from thee; For thou always save thy servants, From all tribulation.

PSALM 50

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy;

According to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out mine iniquity.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,
and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge mine iniquity, and my
sin is ever before me.

Against Thee only have I sinned and
done evil in Thy sight.

That Thou mightest be justified in Thy
words and prevail when Thou art judged.

For behold, I was shaped in iniquity, and
in sin did my mother conceive me.

For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the
unclear and hidden things of Thy
wisdom Thou hast made clear to me.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and
I shall be clean; Thou shalt wash me, and
I shall be whiter than snow.

Thou shalt make me to hear joy and
gladness; the bones which Thou hast
broken shall rejoice.

Turn away Thy face from my sins, and
blot out all my iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and
renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence,
and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation,
and steady me with a guiding spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways,
and the impious shall be converted unto
thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God,
Thou God of my salvation; and my

tongue shall sing aloud of Thy
righteousness.

O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my
mouth shall declare Thy praise.

For hadst Thou desired sacrifice, I would
have given it Thee; Thou delightest not
in burnt offerings.

Sacrifices to God are a contrite spirit; a
contrite and humble heart, O God, Thou
wilt not despise.

Do good, O Lord, in Thy good will unto
Zion, that the walls of Jerusalem may be
built up.

Then shalt Thou be pleased with the
sacrifice of righteousness, with burnt
offering and whole burnt offerings.

Then shall they offer bullocks upon
Thine altar.

THE CANON (Tone VIII)

ODE I

Crossing the waters as on dry land, In
that way escaping From the evils of
Egypt's land, The Israelites cried out
exclaiming: Let us sing To our Redeemer
and God.

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

With many temptations surrounding
me, Searching for salvation, I have
hastened unto thee; O Mother of the
Word, and ever-Virgin, From all
distresses and dangers deliver me.

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

Assaults of the passions have shaken me, My soul to its limits Has been filled with despondency; Bring peace, O Maiden, in the calmness, Of your own Son and your God, all-blameless One.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

To God and the Savior you've given birth. I beg you, O Virgin, from the dangers deliver me. For now I run to thee for refuge, bringing to thee both my soul and my reasoning.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Diseased is my body and my soul. Deem me truly worthy of divine guidance and your care, O you alone are God's Mother, As the good and the birthgiver of the Good.

ODE III

The apse of the heavens, Are you O Lord, Fashioner, And the Holy Church's great Founder, Likewise establish me, In constant love for You For You're the height of our longing; Support of the faithful, The only Friend of all.

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

A protection and shelter, I have with you in my life, You, the Theotokos and the Virgin, Pilot me towards your port; For you are the cause, The cause of that which is good, Support of the faithful,

The only all-praised One

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

I entreat you, O Virgin, Disperse the storm of my grief, and the soul's most inward confusion, Scatter it far from me; You are the Bride of God, For you have brought forth the Christ, the Prince of Peace; Only, all-blameless One.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Having brought forth unto us the cause and giver of good, From your great abundance of kindness, Pour forth upon us all; For all is possible, For you who carried the Christ, Who is mighty in power; You, who are blessed of God.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

With most serious ailments, And with the passions so dark, I am being tested, O Virgin, Come and bring help to me; For I have known of you, That you are without fail the endless treasure of cures, Only all-blameless One.

HYMNS AFTER THE THIRD ODE

Deliver us,
All of your servants, from danger, O
Theotokos; After God, we all flee to you,
For shelter and covering, As an
unshakable wall and our protection.

Turn to me,
In your good favor, all praise-worthy
Theotokos; Look upon my grave
illnesses, Which painfully sting my flesh
and heal the cause of my soul's pain and
suffering.

KATHISMA (Tone II)

A fervent prayer, and wall most
unshakable, A merciful spring And
shelter of all mankind; Fervently, we cry
to you: Theotokos, our Lady, Come to
us And from all dangers now deliver us,
The only protection who speeds to us..

People: Lord, have mercy. (12 times)

Leader: Through the prayers of our
Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God,
have mercy upon us and save us.

People: Amen.

ODE IV

O Lord, I have heard of the wondrous
mystery of Your salvation; I have
contemplated all Your works And I have
glorified Your great divinity.

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

Still the darkest of passions, Calm the sea
of errors In your great peacefulness; It
was you who bore the guiding Lord, And
you who are the blessed bride of God.

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

Your depth of compassion Grant unto
me As one beseeching you; You have
carried the Compassionate The Savior of
those praising you.

***Glory to the Father and to the Son and
to the Holy Spirit.***

We are thankful for all the gifts Which
we have been given by you the Spotless
One; And to you, we sing a hymn of
praise, Knowing you to be the Mother of
God.

***Both now and ever, and unto ages of
ages. Amen.***

As a hope and foundation, And a wall
unshaken Of our salvation; Having you,
the all-lauded One, From afflictions do
you rescue us.

ODE V

Lord, enlighten us, With Your precepts
that can guide our lives, And with Your
arm most powerful, Grant to us Your
peace, O You Who are the Friend of all.

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

Pure one, fill my heart with a
merriment, a happiness; Bestow on me

your spotless joy, For you have given birth to Him Who is the cause of joy.

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

Deliver all of us From the dangers, Theotokos, most pure, For you bore the timeless deliverer, And you bore the peace, the peace which has surpassed all thought.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Dissipate the cloud of my sinfulness, O bride of God, With the brightness of your eminence; For you brought forth the Light, The Divine, which was before all time.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Heal me from the ills O Most Pure One which the passions bring, Make me worthy of your guiding care, And unto me grant health, Through your intercessions and your prayers.

ODE VI

My petition, I pour out to the Lord, And to Him I will confess all my sorrows; For many woes Fill my soul to its limits, And unto Hades my whole life has now approached, Like Jonah, I pray to You, From corruption, O God, now raise me.

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

From death and corruption He has saved My nature, held by death and corruption; For unto death He Himself has surrendered; For which reason, O Virgin, please intercede With Him who is your Lord and Son, From the enemies' evils deliver me.

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

I know you as the protection of my life, A steadfast shelter and refuge, O Virgin; Disperse the host Of my many temptations, And force away the demonic attacks from me; I pray to you unceasingly, From corruption of passions deliver me.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

We have you as a wall of refuge, And our soul's most perfect salvation; You are an aid, In affliction, O Maiden, And in your light we rejoice to eternity; O Lady, also now, From the passions and dangers deliver us.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

I lie now on a bed of infirmities, And there is no healing at all for my body Except for you, Who has brought forth our Savior, God, the healer of all our infirmities; Of your goodness, I pray to you, From corruption of sicknesses raise me.

HYMNS AFTER THE SIXTH ODE

Deliver us,

All of your servants, from dangers, O
Theotokos; After God, we all flee to you,
For shelter and covering, As an
unshakable wall and our protection..

Spotless one,

Who by a word, did bring to us the
Word eternal, In the last days ineffably;
Do you now plead with him, As the one
with the motherly favor.

KONTAKION (Tone 2)

A protection of Christians unshamable,
Intercessor to our Holy Maker,
unwavering, Reject not, The prayerful
cries of those who are in sin. Instead,
come to us, for you are good; Your
loving help bring unto us, Who are
crying in faith to you: Hasten to
intercede And speed now to supplicate,
As a protection for all time, Theotokos,
for those who honor thee.

ANABATHMOI (Tone 4)

From the years of my youth, many
passions combat me; but You, Who are
my Savior, assist me and save me. (Twice)

You haters of Zion shall be put to shame
by the Lord Almighty, for as grass in the
fire, you shall all be withered. (Twice)

***Glory to the Father and to the Son and
to the Holy Spirit.***

By the Holy Spirit, every soul is made
living, is exalted, and made shining
through purification, by the Threefold
Oneness, in a hidden manner.

***Both now and ever and unto ages of
ages. Amen.***

By the Holy Spirit, the streams of grace
are flowing, watering, all of the creation,
granting life upon it.

People: Lord, have mercy. (12 times)

Leader: Through the prayers of our
Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God,
have mercy upon us and save us.

People: Amen.

PROKEIMENON (Tone 4)

I shall remember Your Holy Name from
generation to generation. (Twice)

*Stichos: Listen, O Daughter, and see, and
incline your ear, and forget your people
and your father's house and the King will
desire your beauty.*

I shall proclaim Your Name from
generation to generation.

GOSPEL READING

Leader: The Reading is from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Luke (1:39-49, 56).

In those days, Mary arose and went with haste into the hill country, to a city of Judah, and she entered the house of Zechariah and greeted Elizabeth. And when Elizabeth heard the greeting of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and she exclaimed with a loud cry, "Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb! And why is this granted me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me? For behold, when the voice of your greeting came to my ears, the babe in my womb leaped for joy. And blessed is she who believed that there would be a fulfillment of what was spoken to her from the Lord." And Mary said, "My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior, for He has regarded the low estate of his handmaiden. For behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed; for He Who is mighty has done great things for me, and holy is His Name." And Mary remained with her about three months, and returned to her home.

APOLYTIKIA (Tone II)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Father, Word, and Spirit, Trinity in oneness, wash away my many personal offenses.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, merciful One, wash away my many personal offenses.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving-kindness: according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out my transgressions.

Put me not into the hands, Of any human protection, O our Lady, most holy, But do now receive the prayers of your supplicant; Sorrow has taken me, And I am unable To withstand and bear the demon's darts; Shelter I do not have, Nor a place to go, worthless that I am; Lady of humanity, The shelter of the faithful and their hope, Do not reject my prayers to you, Do the things that profit me.

The Theotokia

No one is turned away from you, Ashamed and empty, who flee unto you, O pure virgin Theotokos; But one asks for the favor, And the gift is received from you, To the advantage of their own

request.

The transformation of the afflicted, You are the cure of those in sickness, Theotokos, O Virgin; Save your people and your town. You are the peace of those in conflict, The calm of those in turmoil, The only protection of the faithful.

People: Lord, have mercy. (12 times)

Leader: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.

People: Amen.

<p style="text-align: center;">THE CANON CONTINUES Tone VIII</p>
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ODE VII

Coming out of Judea, Once the young men did go to the land of Babylon; The flame of the furnace, They trampled down while chanting, With their faith in the Trinity: O the God of our Fathers, Blessed are You, our God.

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

As You willed, O our Savior, To dispense our salvation through Your economy, Inside the Virgin's womb; You showed to all the people, That she was our own guardian; O the God of our fathers, Blessed are You, our God.

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

The bestower of mercy, That you bore,

O pure Mother, entreat on our behalf; From sins deliver us, And from the soul's defilement, We who cry out most faithfully: O the God of our fathers, Blessed are You, our God.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

A fountain of pureness, And a tower of safety is she who carried You, A treasure of salvation, And the door of repentance, She has been shown to those that cry; O the God of our fathers, Blessed are You, our God.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The illnesses of body, and the soul's ailing sickness, of those who run to you. For divine protection, As God's holy Mother, Make them worthy of remedy: For the Savior Christ, Was born from you.

ODE VIII

The King of heaven, Who is praised, And is hymned by the host of the angels; Praise Him and exalt Him Throughout the many ages.

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

Do not neglect those who seek the help you grant, They hymn you, O Virgin Maiden, And they do exalt you Throughout the many ages.

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

O Virgin, you pour a wealth of healing
On those who faithfully hymn you, And
those who exalt your Childbearing
wonder.

***Glory to the Father and to the Son and
to the Holy Spirit.***

The infirmities of my soul are healed by
you, And the pains of my body, O
Virgin, So that I may praise you, O Lady,
in God's favor.

***Both now and ever, and unto ages of
ages. Amen.***

You drive away the assaults of
temptations, And attacks of the
passions, O Virgin, Therefore do we
praise you, Throughout the many ages.

ODE IX

Saved through you, O pure Virgin,
Hence we do confess you To be most
truly the birthgiver of our Lord; With
choirs of bodiless Angels, You do we
magnify.

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

The streams of my many tears, Reject
not, Holy Virgin; For you gave birth to
the One who dried all the tears, From
all the faces of people; The Christ was
born of you.

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

With gladness fill my heart, Most holy

Virgin lady, For you are she who
received the abundant joy; Take the
grief of my sinfulness, And make it
disappear.

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

A shelter and protection, And a wall
unshaken, Become O Virgin, for those
who flee to you, A sheltered cover and
refuge, And a place of joy.

***Glory to the Father and to the Son and
to the Holy Spirit.***

O Virgin, from the brightness Of your
light illumine, The ones who call you
most piously Mother of God, Take all
the gloom of our ignorance, And banish
it away.

***Both now and ever, and unto ages of
ages. Amen.***

Oppressed I am, O Virgin; In a place of
sickness, I have been humbled; I ask
you: bring remedy, Transform my
illness, my sickness., Into a
wholesomeness.

THE HYMN TO THE THEOTOKOS

Truly you are worthy to be blessed,
Mother of our God, the Theotokos, You
the ever blessed one, and all blameless
one, And the Mother of our God. You
are honored more than the Cherubim,
And you have more glory, when
compared, to the Seraphim; You,

without corruption, Did bear God, the Logos; You are the Theotokos; You do we magnify.

THE MEGALYNARIA (Tone 8)

Higher than the heavens above are you,
And you are much purer Than the
radiance of the sun; You who have
redeemed us From the curse which is
upon us; The Lady of all people, In
hymns, do we honor you.

From the great multitude of my sins, Ill
am I in body, Ill am I also in my soul; I
am fleeing to you, The one who is
all-blessed, The hope of all the hopeless,
Please come bring help to me.

Lady and the Mother of Him who saves,
Receive the supplications Of the lowly
who pray to you; Mediate between us
And the One you brought forth; O Lady
of all people, Intercede for us.

Now with zeal we chant this Ode to
you; You, the all-praised Lady,
Theotokos, we hymn with joy; With the
saints most holy, Together with the
Baptist, Beseech, O Theotokos, For
God's mercy on us

Speechless be the lips of impious ones,
Those who do not reverence Your great

icon, the sacred one, Which is called
Directress, And was depicted for us, By
one of the apostles, Luke the Evangelist.

*The Megalynarion of the church is chanted.
Then:*

With the hosts of Angels, God's
messengers, With the Lord's
Forerunner, And Apostles, the chosen
twelve, With the saints most holy, And
with you, the Theotokos, We seek your
intercession For our salvation..

THE TRISAGION PRAYER

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal:
have mercy on us. (*Thrice*)

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to
the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto
ages of ages. Amen.*

O most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us.
O Lord, cleanse us from our sins. O
Master, pardon our transgressions. O
Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities,
for Thy name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to
the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto
ages of ages. Amen.*

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed
be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy
will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread; and
forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive
those who trespass against us, and lead

us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Choir: Amen.

Plagal of the 2nd Tone.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, For we are empty of all defense, As sinners we offer this supplication to You; O Master, have mercy on us.

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.

Lord, have mercy on us, For in You we have put our trust; Be not exceedingly angry with us, Nor remember our many iniquities; But look upon us now as the Compassionate, And deliver us from our enemies; For You are our God, and we Your people, We are all the work of Your hands, And upon Your Name we have now called.

Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

The Theotokion

The doors of caring do now open unto us, O most blessed Theotokos, So that hoping in you we shall not fail; Through you we may be delivered from adversities, For you are the salvation of the Christian faith.

Tone 2.

All those, Do you shelter, O Good One, Those who in their faith flee unto you, With your strong hand, you protect; We who sin have no one else, Who intercedes for us, Before God, praying endlessly, In ills and all dangers, For us who are laden with Our many sins and mistakes; Mother, of our God in the Highest Therefore, we fall down to you, humbly; From all the misfortunes, keep your servants safe.

Tone 2.

For those In great sorrow you are joy, And for the oppressed, a protection, And for the hungry, their food, Comfort unto those estranged; You are a staff to the blind, Visitation of all those sick, And to those held by pain Shelter and a comforting, And to the orphaned, an aid; Mother, of our God in the highest, You who are the Spotless One, hasten, Save your servants from their sin, we ask of you.

Plagal of the 4th Tone

Lady, do you receive,

From your servants, their many prayers;
And deliver all of us,
From all sadness and necessity.

Tone 2

My numerous hopes are placed
Before you, most holy One;
Mother of our God,
Guard me with care, within your
sheltered arms.

*(During the period from the 1st to the 15th of August,
instead of chanting the previous Theotokion, we
chant the following Exsapostilaria:)*

Exsapostilaria Tone 3

O You Apostles from far off,
Being gathered together
in the village of Gethsemane,
Lay my body in burial,
And You, my Son, and my God,
Receive now my spirit from me.

You are the sweetness of Angels,
The gladness of the afflicted ones,
A protection of all Christians,
O Virgin Mother of our Lord;
Grant me now help and save me
From the eternal torments.

I have you as Mediator
Before God who loves mankind;
May He not question my action
Before the hosts of the Angels,
I ask of you, O Virgin,
Hasten now quickly to my aid.

You are a tower adorned with gold,
A city surrounded by twelve walls,
A shining throne touched by the sun,
A royal seat for the King,
O unexplainable wonder,
How do you nurse the Master?

The Dismissal

Lord have mercy. (40 Times)

*Glory to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit, Now and
forever and unto ages of ages. Amen*

More honorable than the Cherubim, and
beyond compare more glorious than the
Seraphim; who without corruption
gavest birth to God the Word, the very
Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

Lord bless.

Reader: Amen. O Heavenly King,
strengthen Orthodox Christians,
establish the Faith, subdue the nations,
give peace to the world, keep well this
city (or habitation, or town); settle our
departed fathers and brethren in the
tabernacles of the righteous, and receive
us in penitence and confession, for Thou
art good and the Lover of mankind.

Leader: Through the prayers of our holy
fathers, Oh Lord Jesus Christ, Have
mercy upon us and save us.

Choir: Amen

*The faithful come forward and venerate
the Icon of the Theotokos.*