

# The Paraklesis Service

## With the Great Supplicatory Canon

### To the Most Holy Theotokos

#### As sung during the Dormition Fast

Byzantine Tone 4

Rassem El Massih

G (Refrain)

God is the Lord and hath ap - peared un - to us.

Bless - ed is He that com - eth in the Name of the Lord.---

Verses:

- 1) O give thanks unto the Lord and call upon His Holy Name. (Refrain)
- 2) All nations compassed me about: but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them. (Refrain)
- 3) This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes. (Refrain)

Apolytikion to the Theotokos - Tone 4

Special melody: *Thou Who wast lifted up*

G

To the The - o - to - kos let us run now most ear - nest - ly, we

sin - ners all and wretch - ed ones, and fall pros - trate in \_\_\_ re - pent - ance,

call - ing from the depths of our souls: La - dy, come un - to our aid,

have com - pas - sion up - on us; has - ten thou for we are lost

in a throng \_\_\_ of trans - gres - sions; turn not thy

ser - vants a - way with emp - ty hands,

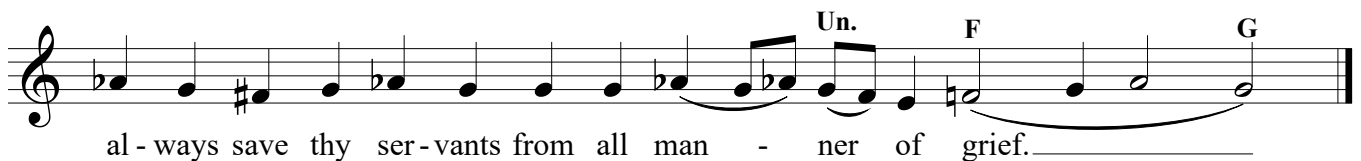
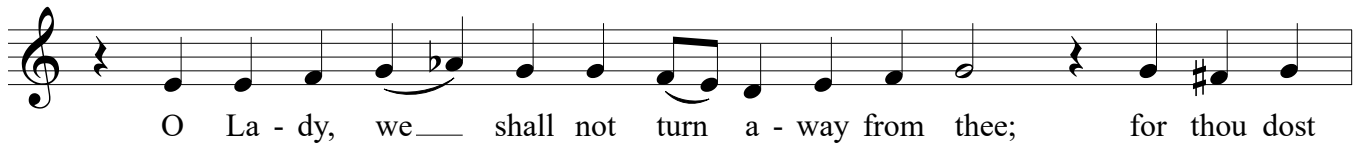
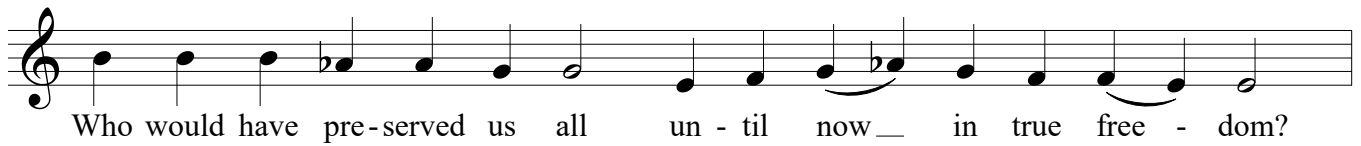
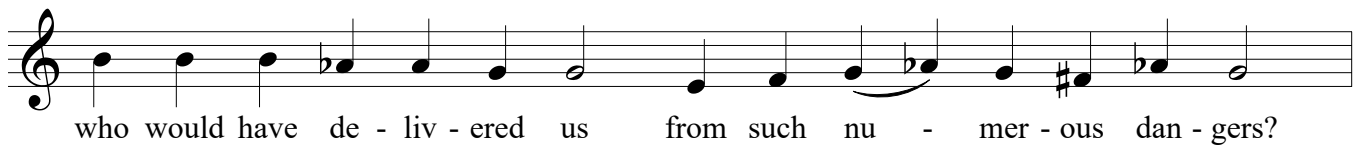
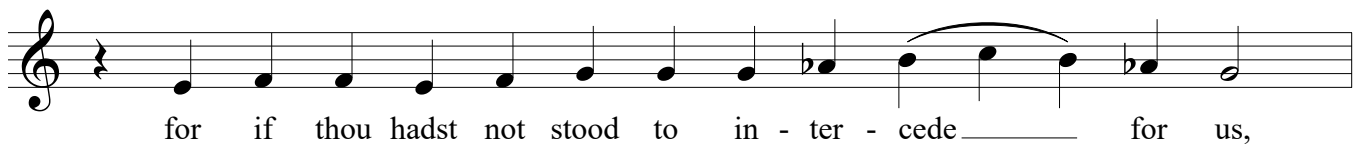
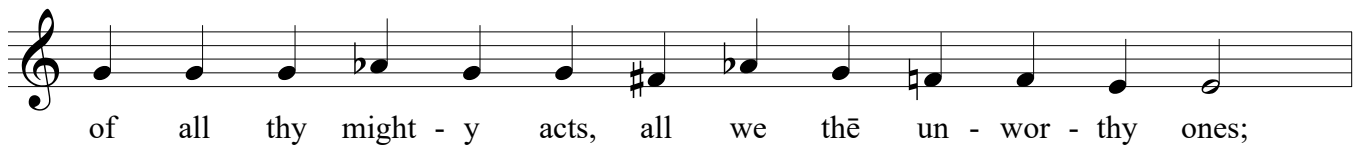
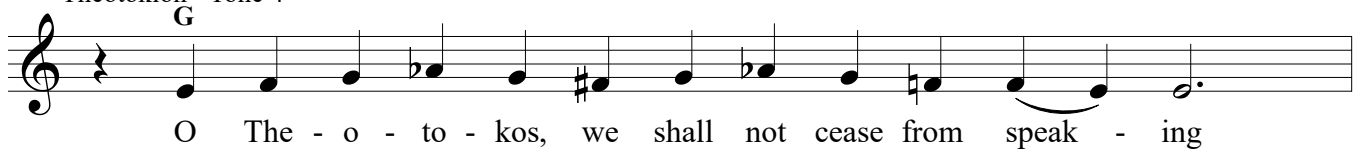
## Great Paraklesis



*Then chant the Apolytikion of the church temple, and the following.*



Theotokion - Tone 4



## The Refrains for the Canon

Plagal Fourth Mode - on F

Musical notation for the first refrain. The staff is in a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The mode is Plagal Fourth Mode on F. The melody starts with a whole rest, followed by quarter notes: F4, G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, G4, F4. The lyrics are: Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us. Chord markers 'C' and 'F' are placed above the staff.

Musical notation for the second refrain. The staff is in a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The mode is Plagal Fourth Mode on F. The melody starts with a whole rest, followed by quarter notes: F4, G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, G4, F4. The lyrics are: Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it. Chord markers 'Un.', 'C', and 'F' are placed above the staff.

Musical notation for the third refrain. The staff is in a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The mode is Plagal Fourth Mode on F. The melody starts with a whole rest, followed by quarter notes: F4, G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, G4, F4. The lyrics are: Both now and ev - er, and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A - men. Chord markers 'Un.', 'C', and 'F' are placed above the staff.

## Great Paraklesis

(NOTE: We do not chant the heirmoi as listed at the start of each ode, except for the ninth, because they do not pertain to the theme of the Paraklesis canon. However, they are listed here to set the melody pattern for the subsequent troparia.

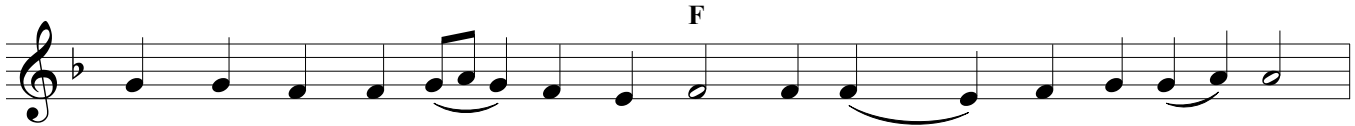
We begin Odes 1-8 with "Most holy Theotokos, save us.")

## The Canon

Ode 1 - Plagal Fourth Mode - on F



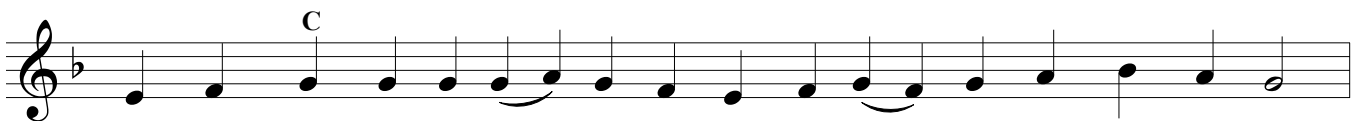
- 1) Heirmos                      The char - io - teer of Phar - aoh was sunk in  
 2) Most holy Theo . . .      My hum - ble soul is trou - bled by the ris - ing  
 3) Most holy Theo . . .      From count - less tri - als and af - flic - tions, griev - ous  
 4) Glory . . .                    Hav - ing my hope now in thy might - y help, O  
 5) Both now . . .                I shall not cease from mak - ing known most man - i -



old - en times by Mos - es' - s rod, which wrought a might - y won - der  
 tem - pests of af - flic - tions and woes; and clouds of mis - for - tunes  
 woes, and from mis - for - tunes of life have I been de - liv - ered  
 Maid, I flee for ref - uge to thee; and un - to thy shel - ter  
 - fest - ly thy great deeds, Maid of God; for if thou wert not pres - ent



when, in the Cross' - s form, it struck the sea, di - vid - ing it in twain;  
 o - ver - come me, bring - ing dark - ness to my heart, O Bride of God.  
 by thy might - y strength, O spot - less and im - mac - u - late Maid.  
 have I run whole - heart - ed - ly, O La - dy, and I bow my knee;  
 to in - ter - cede in my be - half and im - por - tune thy Son and God,



and it led in - to safe - ty so - journ - ing Is - ra - el that fled by foot,  
 But since thou art the Moth - er of the Di - vine and E - ter - nal Light,  
 I ex - tol and I mag - ni - fy thine im - meas - 'ra - ble sym - pa - thy,  
 and I mourn and cry weep - ing: Do not dis - dain me, the wretch - ed one,  
 who would free and de - liv - er me from such tem - pests and tur - bu - lence,



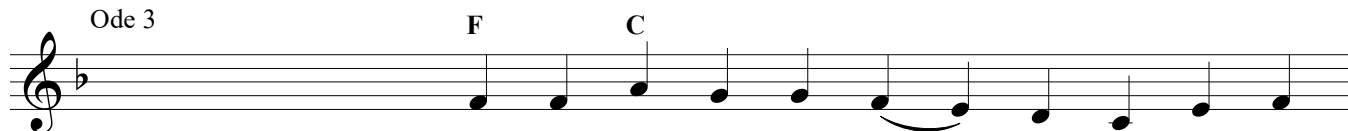
chant - ing to the Lord God a song of praise.  
 shine thy glad - some light and il - lu - mine me.  
 and the lov - ing care that thou hast for me.  
 for thou art the ref - uge of Chris - tian folk.  
 and sur - mount the per - ils that trou - ble me?

## Troparia after each Ode

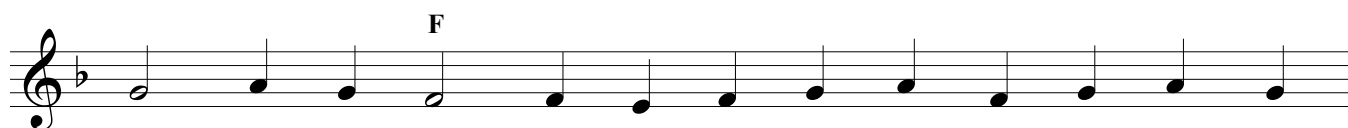
Pre - serve and save, O The - o - to - kos,  
 thy ser - vants from ev' - ry dan - ger. Af - ter God, do  
 all of us for re - fuge flee un - to thee;  
 a firm ram - part art thou and our pro - tec - tion.

In thy good will, look thou on me, O all - hymned  
 The - o - to - kos, and do thou be - hold my  
 bod - y's griev - ous in - fir - mi - ty, and heal thou the  
 cause of my soul's sor - row.

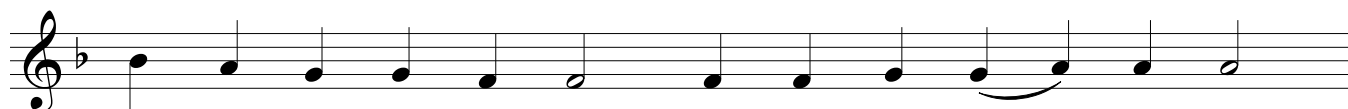
## Ode 3



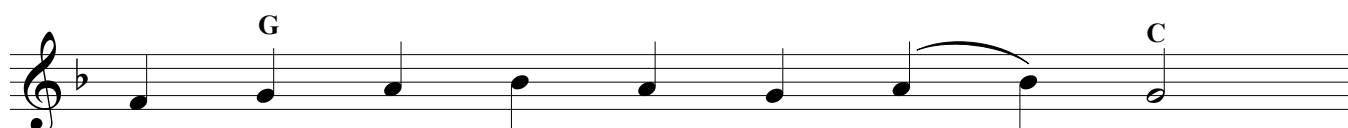
- 1) *Heirmos* Of the vault of the heav - ens art Thou, O  
 2) Most holy Theo . . . At a loss and de - spair - ing, I cry with  
 3) *Most holy Theo . . .* Thou, O La - dy, hast tru - ly been shown to  
 4) *Glory . . .* Might - y storms and mis - for - tunes, O La - dy,  
 5) *Both now . . .* I pro - fess thee, O La - dy, as the true



Lord, Fash - ion - er, so, too, of the Church art Thou Found - er.  
 pain un - to thee: Has - ten, O thou fer - vent pro - tec - tion;  
 be won - drous now in thy ben - e - fac - tions and mer - cies  
 pass o - ver me; and the swell - ing waves of af - flic - tions  
 Moth - er of God: thee, who hast both ban - ished and tri - umphed



Do Thou es - tab - lish me in un - feigned love — for Thee,  
 grant thou thy help to me, who am thy low - ly slave  
 grant - ed to me, O Maid; hence do I glo - ri - fy  
 plunge me in - to the depths. Make haste, O Full — of Grace;  
 o - ver the might of death; for as the source of Life,



Who art the Height of things sought — for,  
 and wretch - ed ser - vant, O Maid - en;  
 and ac - claim — thee, whilst prais - ing  
 lend me thy help - ing hand quick - ly,  
 thou hast freed me from Ha - des' — bonds,



and staff of the faith - ful, O Thou — on - ly Friend of man.  
 for with heart - felt fer - vor I come seek - ing for thine aid.  
 thy great lov - ing care and thy bound - less so - lic - i - tude.  
 for thou art my fer - vent pro - tect - ress and sure sup - port.  
 rais - ing me to life, though to earth — was I fal - len down.

## Troparia after each Ode

Pre - serve and save, O The - o - to - kos,  
 thy ser - vants from ev' - ry dan - ger. Af - ter God, do  
 all of us for re - fuge flee un - to thee;  
 a firm ram - part art thou and our pro - tec - tion.  
 In thy good will, look thou on me, O all - hymned  
 The - o - to - kos, and do thou be - hold my  
 bod - y's griev - ous in - fir - mi - ty, and heal thou the  
 cause of my soul's sor - row.

## Great Paraklesis

## The Commemorations - Tone 4

*(Other versions may be sung at chanter's discretion.)*

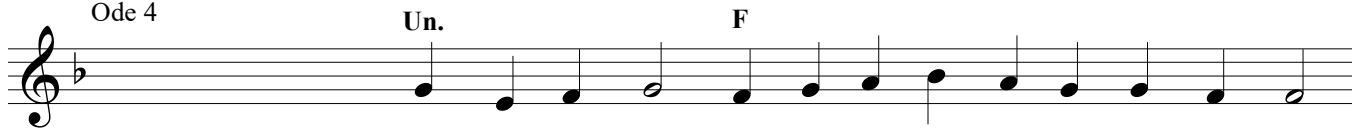
Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. A - men.

## Kathisma Hymn - Tone 2

O fer - vent ad - vo - cate, in - vin - ci - ble bat - tle - ment,  
 foun - tain of mer - cy, and shel - ter - ing re - treat for \_\_\_\_\_ the world,  
 ear - nest - ly we cry \_\_\_\_\_ to thee: La - dy Moth - er of God, hast - en  
 thou, and save us from all im - per - il - ment; for thou a - lone art our  
 speed - y pro - tect - tress. \_\_\_\_\_



## Ode 4



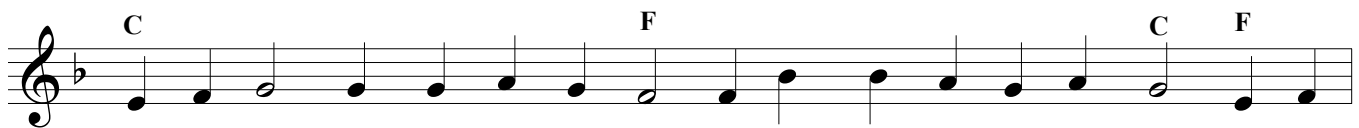
- 1) *Heirmos*                    *Thou art my strength; Thou art my pow - er and might, O Lord;*  
 2) *Most holy Theo . . . Where else shall I find me an - oth - er to be my help?*  
 3) *Most holy Theo . . . I mag - ni - fy and I pro - claim, O thou all - pure one,*  
 4) *Glory . . . Thou, O pure Maid, all - ho - ly Vir - gin and spot - less one,*  
 5) *Both now . . . How shall I laud, how shall I wor - thi - ly sing the praise,*



*Thou art my — God; Thou Who wast not ab - sent from Thy  
 To what re - fuge shall I has - ten to be saved? Whose  
 the sweet riv - er of thy ten - der mer - cy and thy  
 art mine on - ly stead - fast shel - ter and re - treat, and  
 of thy bound - less mer - cies and com - pas - sions which have*



*Fa - ther's arms, Thou, Lord, art my joy. Thou hast deigned to — vis - it our  
 fer - vent aid shall I have in need? A - las, I am — shak - en by  
 lov - ing care; for with man - y gifts hath it great - ly re - freshed my tor -  
 might - y wall that can - not be breached, my wea - pon of sal - va - tion. Do  
 ev - er cooled and re - freshed my soul, a - flame and tor - ment - ed, O*



*low - li - ness and our pov - er - ty. To Thee, there - fore, I cry out with Ha -  
 life's af - flic - tion and tur - bu - lence. In thee a - lone, O Maid - en, do I  
 - ment - ed and tru - ly low - ly soul, a - fire — in a fur - nace of mis -  
 not dis - dain me, the prod - i - gal, O hope of the de - spair - ing, and al -  
 La - dy, and wound - ed griev - ous - ly? In - deed thy ben - e - fac - tions and thy*



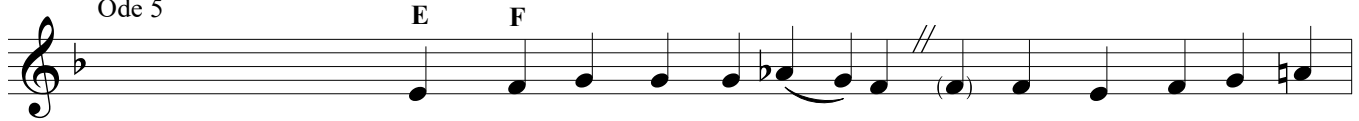
*-bak - kuk the Proph - et: Glo - ry be to Thy pow - er, O Friend of man.  
 hope, trust, and glo - ry; and I run to thy shel - ter; do thou save me.  
 - for - tunes and sor - rows; and I run to thy shel - ter; do thou save me.  
 - ly of thē ail - ing, O thou glad - ness and help of af - flic - ted ones.  
 prov - i - dence, Maid - en, are be - stowed up - on me — most a - bun - dant - ly.*

## Troparia after each Ode



Pre - serve and save, O The - o - to - kos,  
 thy ser - vants from ev' - ry dan - ger. Af - ter God, do  
 all of us for re - fuge flee un - to thee;  
 a firm ram - part art thou and our pro - tec - tion.  
 In thy good will, look thou on me, O all - hymned  
 The - o - to - kos, and do thou be - hold my  
 bod - y's griev - ous in - fir - mi - ty, and heal thou the  
 cause of my soul's sor - row.

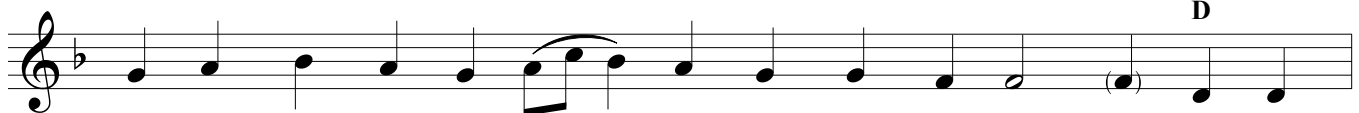
## Ode 5



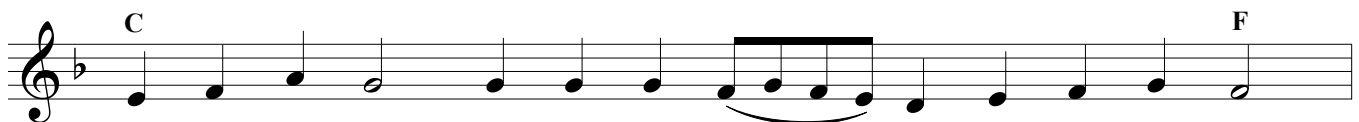
- 1) *Heirmos*            *Where-fore hast Thou de - prived me, and cast me, the hap -*  
 2) *Most holy Theo . . . As one grate - ful I cry — out: Re-joyce, O Vir - gin Moth -*  
 3) *Most holy Theo . . . They that hate me with - out — cause have made read - y a*  
 4) *Glory . . . From all need and af - flic - tion and from all dis - ease*  
 5) *Both now . . . What — gift of thanks - giv - ing shall I of - fer in*



- less one, far from Thy coun - te - nance? — and thē out - er dark - ness —  
 - er; re - joyce, O thou Bride of God; re - joyce, O ho - ly shel - ter; re -  
 dart and a sword and pit for me; and my hap - less bod - y —  
 and harm do thou de - liv - er me; and — by thy pow - er, —  
 grate - ful - ness un - to thee, O Maid, for thy bound - less good - ness



hath en - shroud - ed and cast — its gloom o - ver me. Yet, now  
 - joyce, O weap - on and ram - part in - vin - ci - ble; re - joyce, thou  
 do they seek to des - troy — and to rend in twain; and they  
 in thy shel - ter pre - serve — me un - wound - ed, Maid; and from  
 and the fa - vors and gifts — that I have from thee? Hence in -



I be - seech Thee: Do Thou con - vert — me and dir - ect me  
 the pro - tec - tion and thē as - sis - tance and sal - va - tion  
 seek to bring me in - to the depths — of earth, O pure one;  
 ev - 'ry per - il and foes that hate — and war a - gainst me  
 - deed I praise thee, and glo - ri - fy — and mag - ni - fy thine



to the light of Thy pre - cepts, O Lord my God.  
 of all them that run to — thee, O Maid of God.  
 but be quick and come save — me from them, O Maid.  
 do thou has - ten to save — me, O all - hymned one.  
 in - ex - press - i - ble sym - pa - thy shown to me.

Troparia after each Ode

Pre - serve and save, O The - o - to - kos,

thy ser - vants from ev' - ry dan - ger. Af - ter God, do

all of us for re - fuge flee un - to thee;

a firm ram - part art thou and our pro - tec - tion.

In thy good will, look thou on me, O all - hymned

The - o - to - kos, and do thou be - hold my

bod - y's griev - ous in - fir - mi - ty, and heal thou the

cause of my soul's sor - row.

Ode 6

1) *Heirmos*      *En - treat - y do I pour*  
 2) Most holy Theo . . .      The storm \_\_\_\_\_ clouds of griev - ous  
 3) *Most holy Theo . . .*      A com - fort art thou to  
 4) Glory . . .      I shall \_\_\_\_\_ not con - ceal thē  
 5) *Both now . . .*      The tur - moils of this

forth un to the Lord, and to Him do I pro - claim — all my sor - rows,  
 sor - rows and dis - tress shroud my hap - less heart and soul — in af - flic - tion,  
 me in my dis - tress, and I have thee as a heal - er of all ill - ness;  
 ev - er - flow - ing spring of the sym - pa - thy thou hast for me, O La - dy,  
 life en - cir - cle me like un - to bees a - bout a hon - ey - comb, O Vir - gin,

for man - y woes fill my heart to re - ple - tion, and lo,  
 and with their gloom have they filled me, O Vir - gin. Yet since  
 of death art thou the most per - fect de - struc - tion; thou art  
 nor thē a - byss of thine in - fi - nite mer - cy, nor yet  
 and they have seized and now hold my heart cap - tive, and I

my life un - to Ha - des hath now drawn nigh; like Jo - nah do I  
 thou bear - est the Light Un - ap - proach - a - ble, be quick to drive them  
 an un - fail - ing foun - tain flow - ing with life, and speed - y help and  
 the foun - tain of thy — bound - less mir - a - cles; but un - to all do  
 am pierced with the stings of af - flic - tions, Maid; yet be thou, O all -

pray to Thee: Raise me up from cor - rup - tion, O Lord my God.  
 far from me with the breeze of thy ho - ly en - treat - ies, Maid.  
 quick sup - port of all them that are found in ad - ver - si - ties.  
 I cry out and con - fess and de - clare — and pro - claim thy grace.  
 - ho - ly one, my de - fend - er and help - er and res - cu - er.

Troparia after each Ode

Pre - serve and save, O The - o - to - kos,  
 thy ser - vants from ev' - ry dan - ger. Af - ter God, do  
 all of us for re - fuge flee un - to thee;  
 a firm ram - part art thou and our pro - tec - tion.  
 In thy good will, look thou on me, O all - hymned  
 The - o - to - kos, and do thou be - hold my  
 bod - y's griev - ous in - fir - mi - ty, and heal thou the  
 cause of my soul's sor - row.

The Commemorations - Tone 4

*(Other versions may be sung at chanter's discretion.)*

Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. A - men.

## Kontakion - Tone 2

Un. G  
O pro - tec - tion of Chris - tians that can - not be put \_\_\_ to shame,

Un. E  
me - di - a - tion un - to the Cre - a - tor most con - stant,

Un. G  
O de - spise not the sup - pli - ant voic - es of those who have sinned,

but be thou quick, O good one, to come un - to \_\_\_ our aid, who in

E G  
faith \_\_\_ cry un - to thee: Has - ten \_\_\_ to

in - ter - ces - sion, and speed thou to make sup - pli - ca - tion,

thou who dost ev - er pro - tect, O The - o - to - kos,

*rit.* Un. F G  
them that hon - or thee.

From my youth up, man - y pas - sions have warred a - gainst me.

But do Thou help and save me, O my Sav - ior.

Ye who hate Zi - on shall be put to con - fu - sion of the Lord,

like grass in the fire shall ye be with - ered up.

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

Through the Ho - ly Spir - it is ev' - ry soul quick - ened and ex - alt - ed in

pu - ri - ty, and made re - splen - dent by the Tri - une

u - ni - ty in mys - tic ho - li - ness. Both now and ev - er, and un - to

a - ges of a - ges. A - men. Through the Ho - ly Spir - it the


chan - nels and streams of grace o - ver - flow, show - er - ing

all cre - a - tion with in - vig - or - at - ing life.



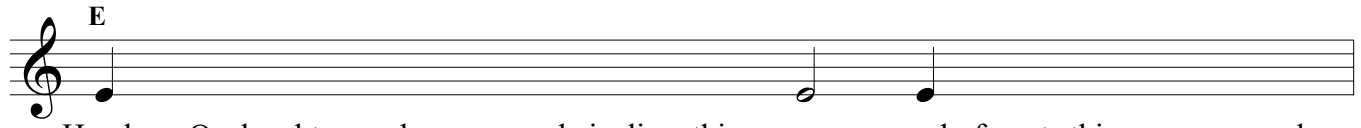
## The Prokeimenon - Tone 4

Un. E




I shall pro - claim Thy Name from gen - er - a - tion to gen - er - a - tion.

E




Hearken, O daughter, and see, and incline thine ear, and forget thine own people,



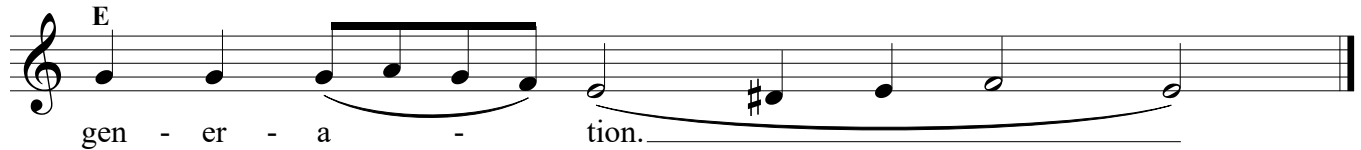
and thy father's house and the King shall great - ly de - sire thy beau - ty.

Un. G



I shall pro - claim Thy Name from gen - er - a - tion to


E



gen - er - a - tion.

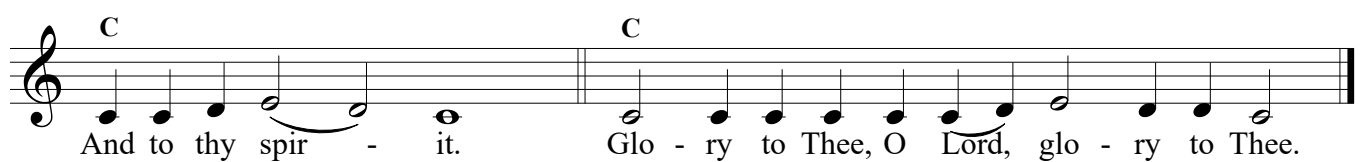
## Responses for the Gospel Reading - Plagal of Tone 4

C Quickly



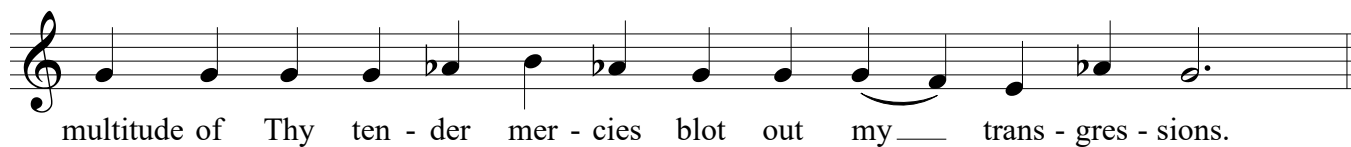
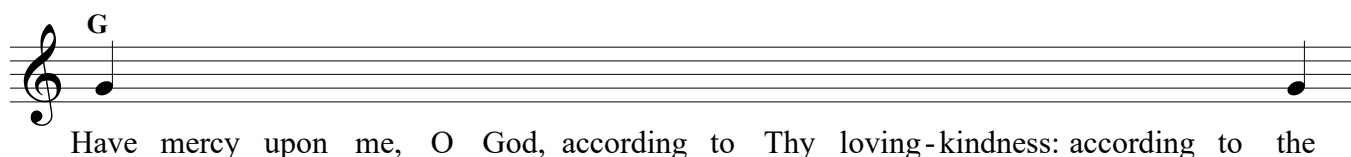
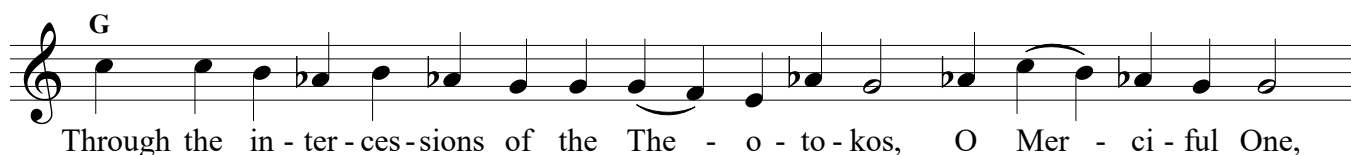
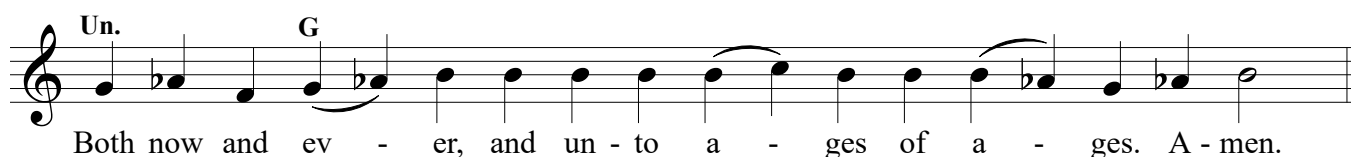
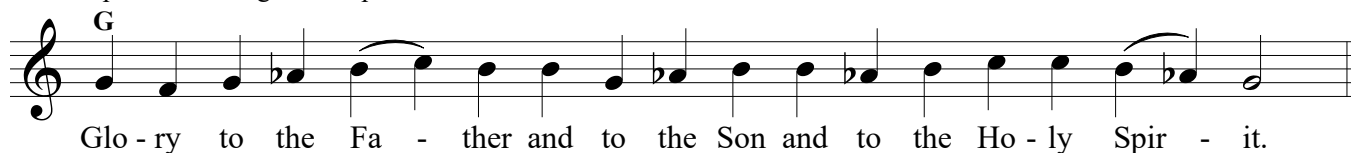
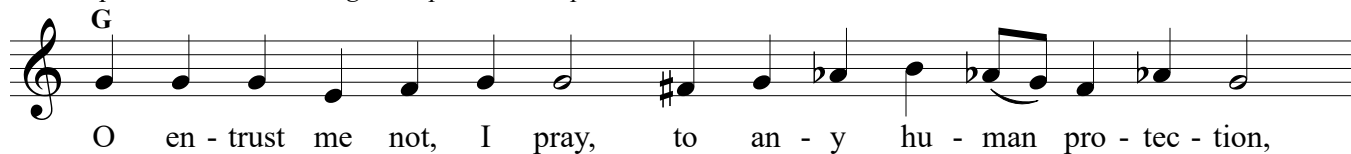
Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy.

C C



And to thy spir - it. Glo - ry to Thee, O Lord, glo - ry to Thee.

## Troparia following the Gospel - Tone 2

Troparion - Tone 6: *Having laid up all their hope*

of thy sup - pli - cant. Sor - row hath fet - tered me, and I  
 am un - a - ble to en - dure and bear the de - mons' darts; a  
 shel - ter have I not, nei - ther place to run, I, the wretch - ed one;  
 em - bat - tled from all sides am I, and no con - so - la - tion have I but thee.  
 Mis - tress of cre - a - tion, pro - tec - tion and hope of faith - ful ones:  
 turn not a - way when I pray to thee; do that which will pro - fit me.

## Theotokia - Tone 2

From thee is no one turned a - way a - shamed and emp - ty who doth  
 run to thee for re - fuge, O pure Vir - gin The - o - to - kos;  
 but he ask - eth the fa - vor and re - ceiv - eth the  
 gift from thee, un - to the pro - fit of his own re - quest.

The trans-for - ma - tion of thē af - flict - ed and the re - lief of  
 those in sick - ness art thou in truth, O Vir - gin The - o - to - kos;  
 save thy peo - ple and thy flock, thou who art the  
 peace of thē em - bat - tled, and who art the calm of  
 the storm - driv - en, thē on - ly pro - tect - ress of  
 those who be - lieve.

## Responses to the Intercession - Tone 4

*(Sing the first set thrice, then sing the second set once, for a total of 12.  
 Other versions may also be sung at the chanter's discretion.)*

Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy.  
 Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy.  
 A - men.

Plagal of Fourth Tone - on C

Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos save us.

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

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



Troparia after each Ode

Pre - serve\_\_\_\_\_ and save, O The - o - to - kos,

thy ser - vants from ev' - ry dan - ger. Af - ter God, do

all of us for re - fuge flee un - to thee;

a firm ram - part art thou and our\_\_\_\_\_ pro - tec - tion.

In thy\_\_\_\_\_ good will, look thou on me, O all - hymned

The - o - to - kos, and do thou be - hold my

bod - y's griev - ous in - fir - mi - ty, and heal thou the

cause of my\_\_\_\_\_ sor - row.\_\_\_\_\_

## Great Paraklesis

## Ode 8



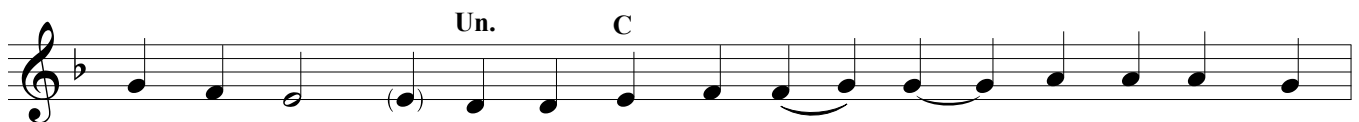
- 1) *Heirmos*                    *Let us ev - er ex - tol and praise the*  
 2) *Most holy Theo . . .*      *Be thou moved to com - pas - sion, O*  
 3) *Most holy Theo . . .*      *Times of sor - rows, ne - ces - si - ty, and*  
 4) *Glory . . .*                *In dis - tress, I have thee, Maid, as my*  
 5) *Both now . . .*            *Re - joice, fier - y throne — of the*



*Lord — God Who was — seen of old on the ho - ly*  
*Vir - gin, and dis - dain — me not, for life's tem - pests*  
*trou - ble, and mis - for - tunes in life have found me,*  
*ha - ven, and in sor - rows and griefs thou art my*  
*Lord — God; re - joice, thou sa - cred ves - sel that art*



*mount in glo - ry, Who by the fier - y bush re - vealed — the great*  
*o - ver - whelm me. But be thou quick, O mod - est one and*  
*O pure Maid - en; and from all sides temp - ta - tions have en -*  
*joy and glad - ness; and in all ill - ness, thou hast been my*  
*filled with man - na; re - joice, thou gold - en lamp - stand and un - quench -*



*mys - ter - y of thē Ev - er - Vir - gin and un - de - filed —*  
*lend me thy help - ing hand, O Maid - en, — for I per - ish*  
*- cir - cled me; but be thou mine al - ly, — and do thou pro -*  
*quick — help, and res - cu - er in per - ils, — and in all temp -*  
*- a - ble lamp; re - joice, O glo - ry of vir - gins and thou*



*Maid - en un - to the Proph - et Mos - es.*  
*drown - ing en - gulfed by life's mis - for - tunes.*  
*- tect — me in thine al - might - y shel - ter.*  
*- ta - tions my guard - ian and pro - tect - ress.*  
*boast — and a - dorn - ment of moth - ers.*



## Troparia after each Ode

Pre - serve\_\_\_\_\_ and save, O The - o - to - kos,  
 thy ser - vants from ev' - ry dan - ger. Af - ter God, do  
 all of us for re - fuge flee un - to thee;  
 a firm ram - part art thou and our\_\_\_\_\_ pro - tec - tion.  
 In thy\_\_\_\_\_ good will, look thou on me, O all - hymned  
 The - o - to - kos, and do thou be - hold my  
 bod - y's griev - ous in - fir - mi - ty, and heal thou the  
 cause of my\_\_\_\_\_ soul's sor - row.\_\_\_\_\_

## Great Paraklesis

Plagal of Fourth Tone - on F

Most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us.

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

Both now and ev - er, and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A - men.

For the 9th Ode only, sing the Heirmos first.

Ode 9 - on F

Un. C

1) Heirmos The heav - ens were a - ston - ished and stood in  
 2) Most holy Theo . . . To whom else shall I flee, O thou Maid most  
 3) Most holy Theo . . . To num - ber thy great deeds and thy might - y  
 4) Glory . . . With an - thems of thanks - giv - ing I glo - ri -  
 5) Both now . . . Ac - cept thou mine en - treat - y and my poor

F C

awe, and thē ends of thē earth, Maid, were sore a - mazed, for God ap - peared  
 pure, and to whom shall I run for help and be saved? Where shall I go,  
 acts is not pos - si - ble for man, O Bride of God, nor yet can one  
 - fy and chant praise to thine in - fin - ite mer - cy, and thy bound - less might  
 prayer, and dis - dain not my weep - ing and sighs, O Maid, nor my la - ment,

Un. C F

bod - i - ly to man - kind as ver - y man. And lo, thy womb hath  
 and where shall I find me a safe re - treat? Whose warm pro - tec - tion  
 tell of thē un - fath - om - a - ble a - byss of thine un - end - ing  
 I con - fess un - ceas - ing - ly un - to all; and with my soul and  
 but be quick to help me since thou art good. Do thou ful - fill mine

C Un. C F

proved to be vast - er and more spa - cious than heav - en's heights.  
 shall I have? Who shall be a help - er in my dis - tress?  
 mir - a - cles that sur - pass all knowl - edge, and which are wrought  
 heart and mind and my lips I mag - ni - fy and pro - claim  
 ev - 'ry plea; thou canst do this in that thou brought - est forth

Un. C F

For this, O The - o - to - kos, the choirs and as - sem - blies  
 In thee a - lone I hope, Maid, in thee a - lone I glo - ry;  
 for those that ven - er - ate thee and hon - or thee with long - ing  
 the man - y ben - e - fac - tions that thou hast poured up - on me  
 our might - y God and Mas - ter; if thou but look up - on me

## Great Paraklesis

of men and an - gels mag - ni - fy thy name.  
and trust - ing in thee, I have fled to thee.  
as the true Moth - er of our Lord and God.  
in thy com - pas - sion, O thou Bride of God.  
and bow down to mine ut - ter low - li - ness.

## Troparia after each Ode

Pre - serve and save, O The - o - to - kos,  
thy ser - vants from ev' - ry dan - ger. Af - ter God, do  
all of us for re - fuge flee un - to thee;  
a firm ram - part art thou and our pro - tec - tion.  
In thy good will, look thou on me, O all - hymned  
The - o - to - kos, and do thou be - hold my  
bod - y's griev - ous in - fir - mi - ty, and heal thou the  
cause of my soul's sor - row.

## Theotokion - Tone 8

Un. C

It is tru - ly meet to bless thee, O The - o - to - kos,

who art ev - er - bless - ed and all - blame - less,

F

and the Moth - er of our God. More hon - 'ra - ble than the Cher - u - bim,

C F

and more glo - ri - ous be - yond com - pare than the Ser - a - phim,

C

thou who with - out cor - rup - tion

bear - est God the Word, and art tru - ly

F

The - o - to - kos, we mag - ni - fy thee.

## The Megalynaria - Plagal of Tone 4



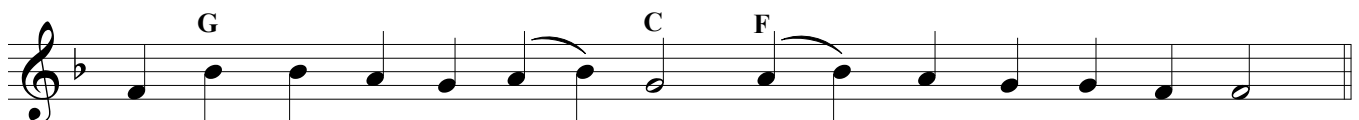
- 1) High - er than the heav - ens a - bove art thou, and thou art much  
 2) From the great a - bun - dance of all my sins, ill am I in  
 3) *O La - dy and Moth - er of Christ our God, re - ceive sup - pli -*  
 4) Now we chant with ea - ger - ness un - to thee with this ode most  
 5) *Speech-less be the lips of thē im - pi - ous who re - fuse to*



pur - er than the ra - di - ance of the sun;  
 bod - y, ail - ing al - so am I in soul.  
*- ca - tion from us wretch - es, who beg of thee*  
 joy - ful, O all - hymned Moth - er of our God.  
*rev' - rence thy re - vered i - con which is known*



for thou hast re - deemed us out of the curse that held\_\_ us.  
 Thee have I as re - fuge. Do thou, there - fore,\_\_ help\_\_ me,  
*that thou make en - treat - y un - to the One born from\_\_ thee.*  
 To - geth - er with the Bap - tist and all\_\_\_\_\_ the saint - ly choirs,  
*by the name Di - rec - tress and which hath been de - pict - ed*



O Mis - tress of cre - a - tion, with\_\_ hymns we hon - or thee.  
 O hope of all the hope - less, for\_\_ thou art full of grace.  
*O Mis - tress of cre - a - tion, do thou in - ter - cede for us.*  
 be - seech, O The - o - to - kos, that\_\_ we find clem - en - cy.  
*for us by thē A - pos - tle Luke, thē E - van - gel - ist.*

*Then we chant the Megalynarion of the church temple,  
 and conclude with "O all ye arrays . . ." on the following page.*

*(Additional Megalynaria may be found at:  
<http://ww1.antiochian.org/sites/default/files/megalynaria-paraklesis-drsam.pdf>)*

## Final Megalynarion

6) O all ye ar - rays of an - gel - ic hosts, with the Ho - ly  
 Bap - tist, thē A - pos - tles' twelve - num - bered band,  
 all the Saints to - geth - er, as well as God's birth - giv - er,  
 pray make ye in - ter - ces - sion  
 for our de - liv - er - ance.

*Continue with the Trisagion Prayers, and the following Apolytikia according to the day.*

*On the night of August 1st, sing the Apolytikion of St. Stephen the Archdeacon, Tone 4 (Be quick to anticipate)*

The crown of the King - dom hath a - dorned the brow of thy head be -  
 - cause of the con - tests that thou hast en - dured for Christ God, thou first of the  
 mar - tyred Saints, for when thou hadst cen - sured the Jews' mad - ness, thou saw - est  
 Christ thy Sav - ior stand - ing at the right hand of the Fa - ther.

E

O Ste-phen, ev - er pray Him for us, that He would save\_\_\_ our souls.

Theotokion - Tone 4

Glory to the Father . . . Both now and ever, . . .

Basil Kazan  
(1915-2001)

Un. G

The Mys-t'ry which was hid - den from ev - er - last - ing and was un-known

E Un. G

of thē an - gels, O The - o - to - kos, was re - vealed\_\_\_ through

F E G

thee, to those who dwell up - on\_\_\_ earth. In that God,

hav - ing be - come in - car - nate, in un - con - fused un - ion,

E

of His own good will ac - cept - ed the Cross for our\_\_\_ sake.

G

Where - by He raised a - gain the first cre - at - ed,

F G

and hath saved\_\_\_ our souls from death.\_\_\_\_\_



*On the nights of August 2-3, sing the Troparia of Contrition - Tone 6 (Soft Chromatic)*

Have mer - cy on us, O Lord, have mer - cy on us; for lay - ing a - side  
all de - fense we sin - ners of - fer un - to Thee, as Mas - ter,  
this sup - pli - ca - tion: have mer - cy on us.


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

O Lord, have mer - cy on us, for in Thee have we put our trust,  
be not ex - ceed - ing - ly wroth with us, nor re - mem - ber our in - iq - ui - ties,  
but look down up - on us e - ven now, as thou art com - pas - sion - ate,  
and de - liv - er us from our en - e - mies; for Thou art our God,  
and we are Thy peo - ple; we are all the work of Thy hands,  
and we call up - on Thy Name.

## Great Paraklesis

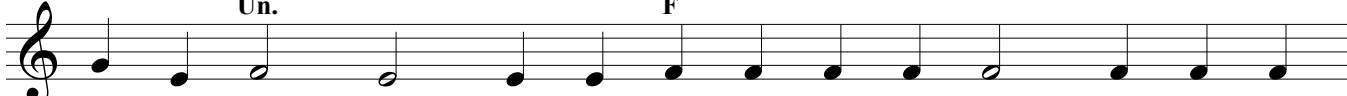
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Un. E




O - pen un - to us the door of thy com - pas - sion, O bless - ed

Un. F



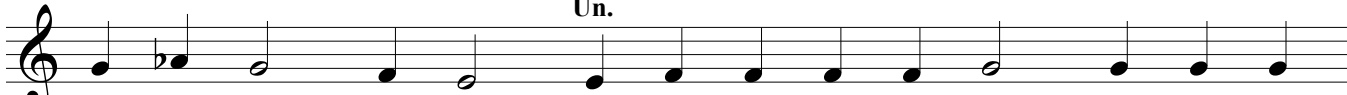
The - o - to - kos. As we set our hope in thee, may we not

Un. E



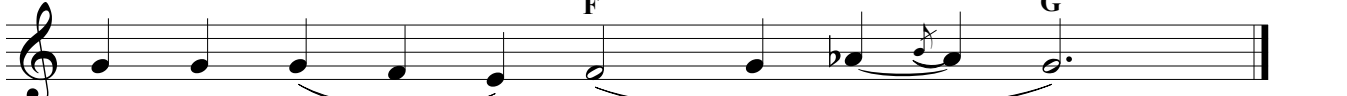
be con - found - ed, through thee, may we be de - liv - ered from

Un.



all ad - ver - si - ties, for thou art the sal - va - tion of the

F G




race of Chris - tians.

*But if the nights of August 2 or 3 are Fridays, sing the Apolytikia & Theotokion for the Martyrs & Departed - Tone 2*


St. Anthony's Monastery, 2005

Un. G




O a - pos - tles, mar - tyrs, proph - ets, hier - archs, right - eous, and

E




just ones, who have fin - ished your course well and have kept the Faith:

Un. G



see - ing ye have bold - ness with the Sav - ior, be - seech Him for us,

Un.



since He is good, that our souls be saved, we pray.

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

Un. G

Keep thy ser - vants in re - mem - brance, O Lord, since Thou art good;

E

and do Thou for - give their ev - 'ry sin in this life; for no man is

Un. G

with - out sin, ex - cept for Thee Who art a - ble to grant rest

Un.

e - ven un - to those that have de - part - ed hence.

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

Un. G

O ho - ly Moth - er of thē In - ef - fa - ble Light,

E G

with rev - er - ence we mag - ni - fy thee, hon - or - ing

E F G

thee with an - gel - ic hymns.

## Great Paraklesis

*On the night of August 4th, sing the Apolytikion of the Forefeast of the Transfiguration - Tone 4: Be quick to anticipate*

Come, let us all wel - come the Trans - fig - u - ra - tion of Christ, and  
 joy - ous - ly cel - e - brate the bright pre - fes - ti - val, O ye faith - ful, and  
 let us cry: Nigh at hand now is the day of God - giv - en glad - ness,  
 as the Sov' - reign Mas - ter go - eth up on Mount Ta - bor to flash forth with the  
 beau - ti - ful light of His Di - vin - i - ty.

*On the nights of August 6-12, sing the Apolytikion of the Transfiguration - Tone 7*

Christopher Holwey

When Thou, O Christ our God, wast trans - fig - ured on the moun - tain,  
 thou didst re - veal thy glo - ry to thy dis - ci - ples  
 in pro - por - tion as they could bear it. Let thine ev - er - last - ing  
 light al - so en - light - en us sin - ers, through the in - ter - ces - sions

of the The - o - to - kos, O thou Be - stow - er of light,  
glo - ry to thee.

*On the night of August 13th, sing the Apolytikion of the Forefeast of the Dormition - Tone 4: Be quick to anticipate*

In faith, O ye peo - ple, leap for joy while clap - ping your hands, and  
gath - er in glad - ness on this day with long - ing and shout in ra - di - ant  
ju - bi - lance. For the The - o - to - kos com - eth nigh - to de - part - ing  
from thē earth un - to the heights and we - glo - ri - fy her with glo - ry as the  
Moth - er of God in our un - ceas - ing hymns.

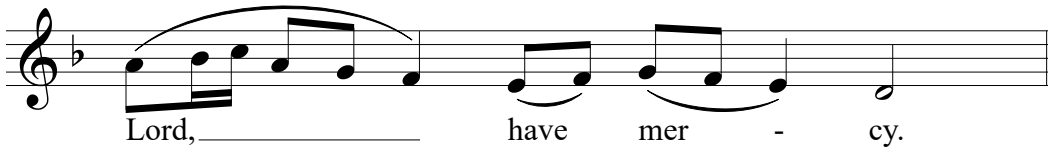
Final Litany

Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy.

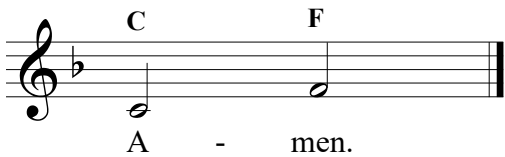
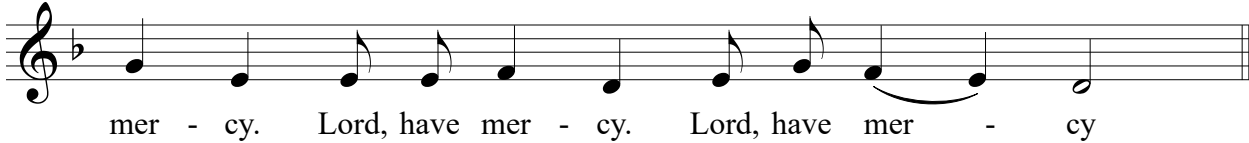
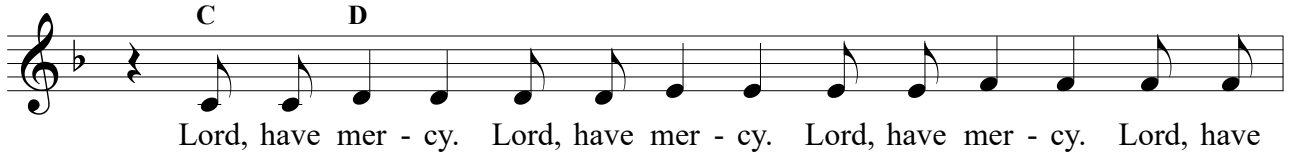
Or, in Tone 5

Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy.

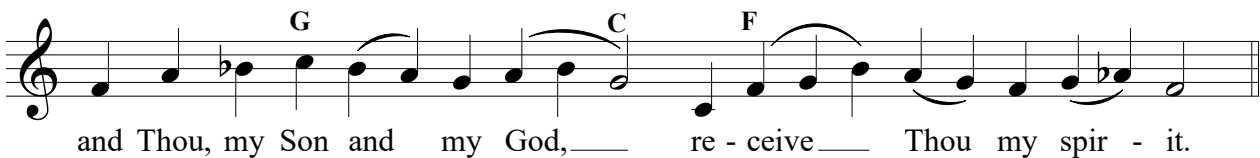
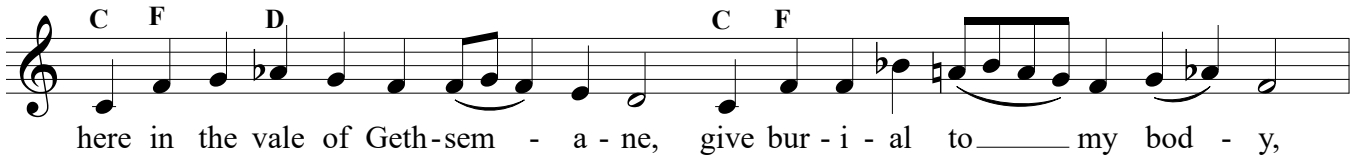
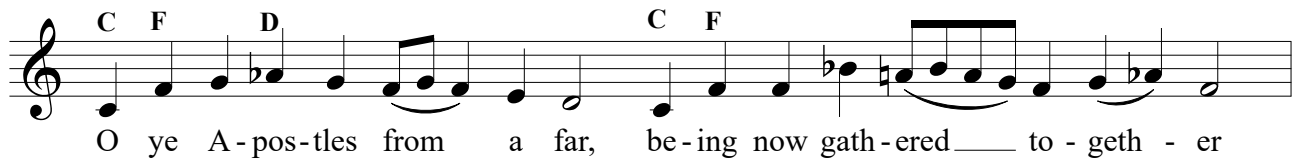
## Great Paraklesis



Repeat 4 times, quickly, when singing 40 LHMs.



*As the people come forward to venerate the Icon of the Theotokos, the following Exaposteilaria are chanted, during the Dormition Fast, in Tone 3, to the melody of "O ye Apostles from afar."*



Thou art the sweet-ness of An - gels, the glad - ness of  
 af - lict - ed ones, and the pro - tect - ress of Chris - tians,  
 O Vir - gin Moth - er of our Lord, be thou my  
 help - er and save me from out of ē - ter - nal tor - ments.

I have thee as Me - di - a - tress with the man -  
 - be - friend - ing God, may He not cen - sure my ac - tions  
 be - fore the hosts of thē An - gels. I sup - pli - cate  
 thee, O Vir - gin, come un - to mine aid most quick - ly.

Thou art a gold-en-twined tow - er and twelve-wall en - cir - cled  
 cit - y, a throne be - sprin-kled with sun - beams, a roy - al  
 chair of the King. O in - ex - pli - ca - ble won - der  
 that thou dost milk - feed the Mas - ter

Chord markings: C, F, D, C, F, D, C, F, D, Un., F, G, C, F, C, Un.

PRIEST: Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ, have mercy upon us and save us.

PEOPLE: Amen.

Updated 7/28/18.

## Glory be to God!