THE SMALL PARAKLESIS SERVICE
The Paraklesis Service
With the Little Supplicatory Canon
To the Most Holy Theotokos
As sung during the Dormition Fast

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Priest: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.
O heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, Who art everywhere present, and fillest all things, the Treasury of good things, and Giver of life: Come, and abide in us, and cleanse us from every stain, and save our souls, O good One.

People: 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.

All-Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, 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.
Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: 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.

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 in 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.
God is the Lord

Fourth Mode

God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

Give thanks unto the Lord and call upon His Holy Name.

All nations compassed me about: but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

This is the Lord’s doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.
The Paraklesis service – The Little Supplicatory Canon to the Most Holy Theotokos

Apolytikia

Fourth Mode

(Melody: Thou Who wast lifted up)

ἡχος Δι

To the Theotokos let us run now most earnestly,
we sinners all and wretched ones, and fall prostrate in repentance,
calling from the depths of our souls: Lady, come unto our aid, have compassion upon us; hasten thou for we are lost in a throng of transgressions; turn not thy servants away with empty hands, for thee alone do we have as our only hope.

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

(Chant the apolytikion of the church.)
Theotokion

Fourth Mode

(Melody: Thou Who wast lifted up)

Theotokion

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

O Theotokos, we shall not cease from speaking of all thy mighty acts, all we the worthy ones; for if thou hadst not stood to intercede for us, who would have delivered us from such numerous dangers? Who would have preserved us all until now in true freedom? O Lady, we shall not turn away from thee; for thou dost always save thy servants from all manner of grief.
Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine 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 with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

Then sing the little supplicatory canon on the next page.
The Little Supplicatory Canon

Plagal Fourth Mode

\[ \gamma \chi \circ \upsilon \lambda \delta \zeta \]

Ode 1.

*(Melody: Traversing the waters)*

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

by many temptations am I distressed; in search of salvation unto thee have I taken flight. O Mother of the Word and Ever-virgin, from all ordeals and afflictions deliver me.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

attacks of the passions disquiet me; my soul to repletion has been filled with despondency. Be still them, O
Maid-en, with the calm-ness of thine own Son and thy God, O All-blame-less one.

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

O Christ God, the Sav-iour thou gav-est birth. I beg thee,

O Vir- gin, from af-flic-tions de-liv-er me. For now un-to the- ee I flee for re-fuge, bring-ing to thee both my soul and my rea-son-ing.

Both now and ev-er, and un-to ag- es of ag- es. A-men.
Dis-eased is my body and my soul. Do thou make me
worthy of divine guidance and thy care, O thou who alone
art God’s Mother, for thou art good, and the Birth-giver of the
Good.
Ode 3.
(Melody: Of the vault of the heavens)

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

Have thee as the shelter and the defense of my life. Thee, the Theotokos and Virgin; pilot and govern me into thy sheltered port, for thou art author of good things and staff of the faithful, O thou only lauded one.

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

Beseech thee, O Virgin, do thou dispel far from me all of the distress of despair and turbulence in my soul; for thou, O Bride of God, hast given birth to the Lord Christ,
Who is Prince of Peace, O thou only all-blameless one.

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

Since thou gavest birth unto our Benefactor, the cause of good, from the wealth of thy loving kindness, do thou pour forth on all; for thou canst do all things, since thou didst bear Christ, the One Who is mighty in power; for blessed of God art thou.

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

With most grievous diseases and with corrupt passions, too,
I am put to trial, O Virgin; come thou unto mine aid; for I know thee to be an inexhaustible treasure of unfailing healing, O only all-blameless one.

Reserve and save, O Theotokos, thy servants from every danger. After God, do all of us for refuge flee unto thee; a firm rampart art thou and our protection.

In thy good will, look thou on me, O all-hymned Theotokos, and do thou behold my body’s grievous infirmity, and heal thou the cause of my soul’s sorrow.
Litany

Censing the Icon of the Theotokos, the Priest says:

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

People: (After each petition, in the Second Mode):

Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

People: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.) and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

People: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Priest: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation and visitation and pardon and remission of sins for the servants of God, all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community, the parishioners and benefactors of this holy temple, and all that serve, sing, labor and gather herein; and for the servants of God [Names], and for the suffering Christians of Syria, Lebanon, Palestine, Iraq, Egypt, all of the Middle East (add any other nations that may be appropriate) and for the forgiveness of their every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

People: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Priest: For Thou art a merciful God Who loveth mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.
Kathisma

Fourth Mode

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, has- ten thou, and save

us from all im- per- il- ment, for thou a- lone art our speed- y pro-

tec- tress.
Ode 4.

(Melody: I have hearkened and heard, O Lord)

Plagal Fourth Mode

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

ull the tem- pest of all my sins, and be- still the rag-
ing of pas- sions with thy calm; for pro- gen- i- tress art thou of

Him Who is Lord and Helms-man, O thou Bride of God.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

be- stow out of the a- byss of thy great com- pas- sion

on me thy sup- pli- cant; for thou brought forth One com- pas- sion- ate

Who is Sav- iour of all who sing hymns to thee.
Glorify to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

While delighting, O spotless one, in thy many favors, a hymn of thankfulness do we all raise up in song to thee, knowing thee to be the Mother of our God.

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

Having thee as our staff and hope, and as our salvation’s unshaken battle-ment, from all manner of adversity are we then redeemed, O thou all-laud-ed one.
Ode 5.

(Melody: Lord, enlighten us)

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Pure one, fill my heart with rejoicing unto plenitude, and grant thine undefiled felicity, since thou didst give birth unto Him Who is the cause of joy.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Come, deliver us out of dangers, O pure Mother of God, since thou art Mother of deliverance, and of the peace which doth surpass all human reasoning.

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

 współżni ugroś, O Narodożyni Bóg, z

mogą, ręka, zaśona, dla twojej światło, które było przy wszystkim czasu.

B

obecnie i wiecznie, i na wieki wieków. Ame

H

lecz mi, O panna, zanieczyszczenia, które przynosią pasje, i

i prośby i wzywania daj mi zdrowie.
Ode 6.

(Melody: Entreaty do I pour forth)

Most Holy Theotokos, save __ us!

My nature, held by corruption and by death, hath He saved from out of death and corruption, for unto death He, Himself, hath submitted. Wherefore, O Virgin, do thou intercede with Him Who is in truth thy Lord and Son to redeem me from enemies' wickedness.

Most Holy Theotokos, save __ us!

know _____ thee as the protection of my life and most safe for- ti- ca- tion, O Virgin. Disperse the horde of
my many temptations and put to silence demonic audacity. Unceasingly I pray to thee: From corruption of passions deliver me.

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

A bulwark of safe retreat art thou to us, and of souls art thou the perfect salvation, and a relief in distresses, O Maid–en; and in thy light do we ever exult with joy. O Lady, do thou also now from all passions and perils deliver us.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Bedridden, I lie supine with sickness now, and no healing for my flesh is existent except for thee, who didst bear the world’s Saviour, our God, the Healer of every infirmity. I pray to thee, for thou art good: From corruption of illness raise me up.

Reserve and save, O Theotokos, thy servants from every danger. After God, do all of us for refuge flee unto thee; a firm rampart art thou and our protection.
In thy good will, look thou on me, O all-hymned Theotokos, and do thou behold my body’s grievous infirmity, and heal thou the cause of my soul’s sorrow.
Litany

Censing the Icon of the Theotokos, the Priest says:

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

People: (After each petition in the Second Mode): Χριστός ὁ Θεός έρχεται έπιστευτά Ἰεράρχας
        (Ἀ) Βασιλιάς ὁ Θεός έρχεται έπιστευτά Ἰεράρχας
        Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

People: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan Ν., (and for our Bishop Ν.) and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

People: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Priest: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation and visitation and pardon and remission of sins for the servants of God, all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community, the parishioners and benefactors of this holy temple, and all that serve, sing, labor and gather herein; and for the servants of God [Names], and for the suffering Christians of Syria, Lebanon, Palestine, Iraq, Egypt, all of the Middle East (add any other nations that may be appropriate) and for the forgiveness of their every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

People: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Priest: For Thou art a merciful God Who lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.
Kontakion
Second Mode

O protection of Christians that cannot be put to shame, mediation unto the Creator most constant, O despise not the suppliant voices of those who have sinned; but be thou quick, O good one, to come unto our aid, who in faith cry unto thee: Hasten to intercession, and speed thou to make supplication, thou who dost ever protect, O Theotokos, them that honour thee.
The Anabathmoi

Fourth Mode


From my youth up many passions have warred against me. But do Thou help and save me, O my Saviour. (Twice)

Ye who hate Zion shall be put to confusion of the Lord; like grass in the fire shall ye be withered up. (Twice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Through the Holy Spirit it is every soul quickened and exalted in purity, and made resplendent by the Triune Unity in mystic holiness.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Through the Holy Spirit the channels and streams of grace overflow, showing all creation with invigorating Life.

Prokeimenon

Fourth Mode

shall proclaim Thy Name from generation to generation. (Twice)

Hearken, O daughter, and see, and incline thine ear;
The King shall greatly desire thy beauty.

shall proclaim Thy Name from generation to generation.

a- tion.
The Paraklesis service – The Little Supplicatory Canon to the Most Holy Theotokos

The Gospel Reading

Priest: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God.

People: Ηχος λαλομενον ρασην να Χριστινον χριστινον χριστινον

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Peace be to all.

People: Ανεντισώσθω της σοι την καρδια της σοι και στην σοι νοοτροπια της σοι και την αποκομιδη της σοι και την ανομία της σοι και την καινοτομια της σοι και την ηλικια της σοι και την ελεημονεια της σοι και την εκκενωση της σοι και την αδικηματικη της σοι και την εργασια της σοι και την ευτυχια της σοι και την ψυχη της σοι

And to thy spirit.


People: Γλορια σοι Ο πατερ και γλορια σοι Ο υιου και γλορια σοι σπυρατος πασης της αιωνιοσης. Γλορια σοι Ο πατερ και γλορια σοι Ο υιου και γλορια σοι σπυρατος πασης της αιωνιοσης.

Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.
Priest: Let us attend!

In those days, Mary arose and went with haste into the hill country, to a city of Judah, and she entered the house of Zachariah 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 art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb! And why is this granted me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me? For behold, when the voice of thy 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 Saviour, 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.

People:  

 Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.
Post-Gospel Troparia

Plagal Second Mode

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

Father, Word and Spirit, Trinity in unity:

Blight out the multitude of our transgressions.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Amen.

Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.
en-trust me not, I pray, to an-y hu-man pro-tec-tion, O our La-dy, ho-ly one, but do thou ac-cept
the prayer 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, un-der mer-cies blot out my trans-gres-sions.

(Melody: Having laid up all their hope)

ave mer-cy up-on me, O God, ac-cord-ing to Thy lov-ing-kind-ness; ac-cord-ing to the mul-ti-tude of Thy ten-der mer-cies blot out my trans-gres-sions.

H

O

(M) (Δ)

(M) (Δ) (B)

(M) (Δ) (Γ)

(M) (Δ) (B)

(M) (Δ) (N)

(M) (Δ) (B)
The Paraklesis service – The Little Supplicatory Canon to the Most Holy Theotokos

Then chant the following Theotokia in the same Mode:

From thee is no one turned away ashamed and empty who doth run to thee for refuge, O pure Virgin Theotokos; but he asketh the favor and receiveth the gift from thee, unto the profit of his own request.

The transformation of the afflicted and the relief of those in sickness art thou in truth, O Virgin Theotokos; save thy people and thy flock, thou who art the peace of the embattled, and who art the calm of the storm-driven,
the only protector of those who believe.
The Intercession

Priest: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of Saint(s) N., whom memory we celebrate today; and of all the saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.
People: (In the Second Mode)

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine All-Holy, and good, and Life-giving Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.
The Paraklesis service – The Little Supplicatory Canon to the Most Holy Theotokos

The Little Supplicatory Canon (Continued)

Plagal Fourth Mode

\[ \text{Ode 7. (Melody: Once from out of Judea)} \]

ost ho-ly The-o- tokos, save _us!

av- ing willed thus, O Sav-iour, to dis-pense our sal-

ation in Thine e-con-o-my, Thou dwelt-est in the Maid’s _ womb, and

un- to all cre-a-tion as pro-tec-tress didst show her forth. O

ost ho-ly The-o- tokos, save _us!

ake re-quest, O pure Moth-er, to thy Son Who hath willed

to grant mer-cy un-to us, to res-cue from trans-gres-sions

 Portions of this Service include texts that are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline,MA. Used with permission. All rights reserved.
Chadi Karam (Karamchadi@yahoo.com), Chicago, 2020
and from the soul’s defilement those who cry out most faithfully:

O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

Glo-ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

A fount of incorruption and a tower of safety

is she who gave Thee birth. A treasure of salvation and

portal of repentance hast Thou proved her to them that shout: O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
Design to grant restoration from diseases of body and soul to those who run to thy divine protection with faith, O Theotokos, and thus grant them recovery; for Mother of Christ our Saviour art thou.
Ode 8.

(Melody: The King of Heaven)

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

Do not disdain those who seek the aid that thou dost grant, for, O Virgin Maiden, they do hymn thee, and they all exalt thee unto ages forever.

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

On all who hymn thee with faith, O Virgin, and exalt thy truly ineffable Offspring, thou poured forth a great abundance of thy cures and healings.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

All the diseases that plague my soul dost thou make well, and the sufferings of the flesh thou healest also; wherefore, O thou Maiden full of grace, I glorify thee.

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

All the assaults of the temptations dost thou quell, and the onslaughts of the passions dost thou banish; wherefore do we hymn thee to all ages, O Virgin.
Ode 9.

Heirmos

Most right-ly we confess thee as our God’s birth-giver, we who through thee have been saved, O thou Virgin most pure.

With choirs of bodiless angels, thee do we magnify.

Troparia

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

The torrent of my weeping spurn not with refusal, for thou didst give birth to Him Who doth take away all tears from every face, O thou Virgin, for He is Christ in-deed.
Most holy Theotokos, save us!

O thou, O Virgin Maid-en, fill my heart with gladness, for thou art she who received all the fullness of joy and made to vanish away all sorrow of sinfulness.

Most holy Theotokos, save us!

Haven and protection, and a wall unshaken, and a rejoicing and shelter and place of retreat do thou become, O thou Virgin, for those who flee to thee.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
llumine with the ra-diance of thy light, O Vir-

and do thou ban-ish away all dark-ness of ig- no-rance.

both now and ev-er, and un- to ages of ages.

rought low am I, O Vir-gin, in a place of sick-

ness and in a dwell-ing of an-guish. Grant heal-

ing to me, trans- form- ing all of my ill-

ness in- to full health-ful-ness.
The priest censes the icon of the Theotokos at the center of the church as the people chant the following Theotokion:

Theotokion

*t is trul- ly meet to bless thee, O The- o- to-

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

of our God. More hon- ble than the Cher- u- bim, and more

glo- ri- ous be- yond com- pare than the Ser- a- phim, thou who

with- out cor- ruption bear- est God the Word, and art tru- ly The-

o- to- kos: we mag- ni- fy thee.

The priest does the great censing of the church as the people chant the following Megalynaria:

H

igh- er than the heav- ens a- bove art thou, and thou art

much pur- er than the ra- di- ance of the sun; for thou hast re-
deemed us out of the curse that held us. O Mistress of creation, with hymns we honor thee.

From the great abundance of all my sins, ill am I in body, ailing also am I in soul. Thee have I as refuge. Do thou therefore help me, O hope of all the hope-less, for thou art full of grace.

Lady and Mother of Christ our God, receive supplication from us wretches, who beg of thee that thou make entreaty unto the One born from thee. O Mistress of creation, do thou intercede for us.
Now we chant with eager-ness unto thee with this ode most joyful, O all-hymned Mother of our God. Together with the Baptist and all the saintly choirs, be-seech, O Theotokos, that we find clemency.

Speechless be the lips of the impious who refuse to reverence thy revered icon which is known by the name Directress and which hath been depicted for us by the Apostle Luke, the Evangelist.

Here, chant the Megalynarion of the Patron of the church in the same Mode, then:
all ye arrays of angelic hosts, with the Holy Baptist, the Apostles’ twelve-numbered band, all the Saints together, as well as God’s birth-giver, pray make ye intercession for our deliverance.

Or the following longer version can be chanted (adapted from Simonos Petras):

all ye arrays of angelic hosts, with the Holy Baptist, the Apostles’ twelve-numbered band, all the Saints together, as well as God’s birth-giver, pray make ye intercession for our deliverance.
The Trisagion Prayers

People: 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.

All-Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, 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.

Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.
On the night of August 1, sing the following:

Apolytikion of St. Stephen the Archdeacon

Fourth Mode

(Meody: Be quick to anticipate)

T

he crown of the King-dom hath a-dorned the brow of thy

t (M) (Δ) (B)

head be- cause of the con-tests that thou hast en- dured for Christ

Ω

God, thou first of the mar-tyred Saints; for when thou hadst cen-sured

(M) (Δ) (B)

the Jews’ mad- ness, thou saw- est Christ thy Sav- iour stand-ing at

the right hand of the Fa- ther. O Ste- phen, ev- er pray Him

for us, that He would save our souls.
Theotokion (Same Mode)

\[ \text{Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.} \]
On the nights of August 2-3, sing the following:

Troparia of Contrition

Plagal second Mode

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us; for laying aside all defense we sinners offer unto Thee, as Master, this supplication: have mercy on us.

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

Lord, have mercy on us, for in Thee have we put our trust; be not exceeding wroth with us, nor remember our iniquities, but look down upon us even now, as Thou art compassionate, and deliver us from...
The Paraklesis service – The Little Supplicatory Canon to the Most Holy Theotokos

our enemies; for Thou art our God, and we are Thy people; we are all the work of Thy hands, and we call upon Thy Name.

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

O blessed Theotokos. As we set our hope in thee, may we not be confounded; through thee may we be delivered from all adversities, for thou art the salvation of the race of Christians.
But if the nights of August 2 or 3 are Fridays, sing the following:

Apolytikia and Theotokion for the Martyrs and Departed

Second Mode

'Ηχος

O

α-    pos-     -    tles,    mar-    tyr-    s,    proph-    -    -    ets,     hier-

archs,    right-eous,    and    just    ones,    who    have    fin-    ished    your    course__ well

and    have    kept    the    Faith:    see-    ing    ye    have    bold-ness    with    the    Sav-

iour,    be-    seech    Him    for    us,    since    He    is    good,    that    our    souls    be    saved,

we    pray.

G

lo-    ry    to    the    Fa-    ther,    and    to    the    Son,    and    to

the    Ho-    ly    Spir-    it.

K

keep    Thy    ser-    vants    in    re-    mem-brance,    O    Lord,    since    Thou

Portions of this Service include texts that are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline,MA. Used with permission. All rights reserved.
Chadi Karam (Karamchadi@yahoo.com), Chicago, 2020
art good, and do Thou forgive their every sin in this life; for no man is without sin, except for Thee Who art able to grant even unto those that have departed hence.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Amen.

O holy Mother of the Ineffable Light, with reverence we magnify thee, honoring thee with angelic hymns.
On the night of August 4, sing the following:

Apolytikion of the Forefeast of the Transfiguration

Fourth Mode

*Melody: Be quick to anticipate*

\[ \text{Come, let us all welcome the Transfiguration of Christ, and joyously celebrate the bright pre-festive day of God-given gladness, as the Sovereign Master goeth up on Mount Tabor to flash forth with the beautiful light of His Divinity.} \]
On the nights of August 6-12, sing the following:

Apolytikion of the Transfiguration

Grave Mode

By Christopher Holwey

When Thou, O Christ our God, wast transfigured on the mountain, Thou didst reveal Thy glory to Thy Disciples in proportion as they could bear it. Let Thine everlasting light also enlighten us sinners, through the intercessions of the Theotokos. O Thou Bestower of light, glory to Thee.
On the night of August 13, sing the following:

**Apolytikion of the Forefeast of the Dormition**

*Fourth Mode*

*(Melody: Be quick to anticipate)*

\[ 'Hxos \overset{\text{L}}{\overline{\text{D}}} \overset{\text{O}}{\overline{\text{I}}} \]

In faith, O ye people, leap for joy while clapping your hands; and gather in gladness on this day with longing and shout in radiant jubilee. For the Theotokos cometh nigh to departing from the earth unto the heights; and we glorify her with glory as the Mother of God in our unceasing hymns.
Final Litany

Censing the Icon of the Theotokos, the Priest says:

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

People: (After each petition, in the Second Mode) 

In some traditions the following version is chanted in Plagal First Mode:

Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

People: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.) and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

People: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Priest: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation and visitation and pardon and forgiveness of sins for the servants of God [Names], the parishioners, members of the parish
council and organizations, donors and benefactors of this holy temple, and for the suffering Christians of Syria, Lebanon, Palestine, Iraq, Egypt, and all of the Middle East (add any other nations that may be appropriate).

People: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Priest: Again we pray that He may keep this holy church and this city and every city and countryside from wrath, famine, plague, earthquake, flood, fire, the sword, foreign invasion, civil war and sudden death; that our good God, Who loveth mankind, will be gracious, favorable and conciliatory and turn away and dispel all the wrath stirred up against us and all sickness, and may deliver us from His righteous chastisement which impendeth on us, and have mercy upon us.

People: Lord, have mercy. (Forty times)

(Repeat 4 times)
Priest: Again we pray that the Lord our God may hearken unto the voice of the supplication of us sinners, and have mercy upon us.

People: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Priest: Hear us, O God our Saviour, the Hope of all the ends of the earth and of those who are far off upon the sea; and be gracious, be gracious, O Master, upon our sins, and have mercy upon us. For Thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.
The Paraklesis service – The Little Supplicatory Canon to the Most Holy Theotokos

The Dismissal

Deacon:  Wisdom!

People:  Father, bless!

Priest:  Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People:  Amen. Preserve, O God, the Holy Orthodox Faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.

Priest:  Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

People:  More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.

Priest:  Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to Thee.

Choir:  Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (Thrice). Father, bless.

Priest:  May Christ our true God, (insert appropriate characteristic phrase) through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless Holy Mother; (insert appropriate weekday commemoration); of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of (Name(s) of the Saint(s) of the day), whose memory we celebrate today; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all the Saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.

People:  Amen.

The clergy and faithful come forward and venerate the Icon of the Theotokos. During the Dormition Fast, the people chant the following exaposteilaria.
Exaposteilaria

Third Mode

(Melody: O ye Apostles from afar)

Ὁ ἀπόστολοι ἀπ' αὐτῆς

O ye Apostles from afar,

being now gathered together here in the vale of Gethsemane, give burial to my body, and Thou, my Son and my God, receive Thou my spirit.

Thou art the sweetness of Angels, the gladness of afflicted ones; and the protectress of Christians, O Virgin Mother of our Lord; be thou my help and save
me from out of eternal torments.

have thee as Mediator

with the man-befriending God; may He not
censure my actions before

the hosts of the Angels. I supplicate thee,

Vir- gin, come unto mine aid most quickly.

hou art a gold-en-twined towerer

and twelve-wall en- cired city, a throne be-
sprinkled with sun-beams, a

royal chair of the King. O in-

ex-

pli-ca-

ble
The Paraklesis service – The Little Supplicatory Canon to the Most Holy Theotokos

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

People: Amen.

Glory be to God!