THE SMALL PARAKLESIS SERVICE
The Parakleisis 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 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.
The Paraklesis service - The Little Supplicatory Canon to the Most Holy Theotokos

God is the Lord

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

O 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.
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.)
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 unworthy 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.
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 repose has been filled with despondency. Be still them, O Maid-en, with the calmness of thine own Son and thy God, O All-blameless one.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

To Christ God, the Savior, thou gavest birth. I beg thee, O Virgin, from afflictions deliver me. For now unto thee I flee for refuge, bringing to thee both my soul and my reasoning.

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

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!

I 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!
I be-seech thee, O Vir-gin, do thou dis-pel far from me
all of the dis-tress of de-spair and tur-bu-lence in my soul;
for thou, O Bride of God, hast giv-en birth to the Lord Christ,
Who is Prince of Peace, O thou on-ly all-blame-less one.

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

Since thou gav-est birth un-to our Ben-e-fac-tor, the cause of good,
from the wealth of thy lov-ing kind-ness, do thou pour forth on all;
for thou canst do all things, since thou didst bear Christ, the One Who
is might-y in pow-er; for bless-ed 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 unfailling healing, O only all-blameless one.

Preserve 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):

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 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 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.
O fervent advocate, invincible battlement, fountain of mercy, and sheltering retreat for the world, earnestly we cry to thee: Lady Mother of God, hasten thou, and save us from all imperilment, for thou alone art our speedy protectress.
Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Lull the tempest of all my sins, and be still the raging of passions with thy calm; for progenitress art thou of Him Who is Lord and Helms-man, O thou Bride of God.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

O be-stow out of the abyss of thy great compassion on me thy suppliant; for thou brought forth One compassionate Who is Savior of all who sing hymns to thee.
Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

While de - light - ing, O spot-less one, in thy man-y fa-vors, a hymn of thank-ful-ness do we all raise up in song to thee, know-ing thee to be the Moth-er of our God.

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

Hav-ing thee as our staff and hope, and as our sal-va-tion's un-sha-ken bat-tle-ment, from all man-ner of ad-ver-si-ty are we then re-deemed, O thou all-launted one.
Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

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

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

Dis - si - pate the gloom of my tres - pass - es, O Bride of God, with the clear bright - ness of thy ra - di - ance, for thou didst bear the Light di - vine which was be - fore all time.

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

Heal me, O pure one, of the sick - ness which the pas - sions bring, and make me wor - thy of thy guard - ian - cy, and by thy prayers and in - ter - ces - sions grant thou health to me.
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.

I know thee as the protection of my life and most

Ode 6

Melody: Entreaty do I pour forth
safe fortiﬁcation, O Virgin. Disperse the horde of my
many temptations and put to silence demoniac 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 thou to us, and of
souls thou the perfect salvation, and a relief in distresses, O Maiden; and in thy light do we ever exult with joy. O Lady, do thou also now from all
The Paraklesis Service - The Little Supplicatory Canon to the Most Holy Theotokos

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 Savior, our God, the Healer of every infirmity. I pray to thee, for thou art good:

From corruption of illnesses raise me up.
Preserve 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):

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 _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.
O protection of Christians that cannot be put to shame,
mediation unto the Creator most constant,
O despise not the supplicant 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 honor thee.
From my youth up many passions have warred against me. But do Thou help and save me, O my Savior.

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

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 splendid 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, showering all creation with invigorating Life.

Prokeimenon

I shall proclaim Thy Name from generation to generation.

Harken, O daughter, and see, and incline thine ear;

and forget thine own people, and thy father's house and the

King shall greatly desire thy beauty.
I shall proclaim Thy Name from generation to generation.
The Gospel Reading

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

People: Ἡχος Ρη Χ

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

People:


People:
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:

\[\text{G} \rightarrow \text{C} \rightarrow \text{G} \rightarrow \text{C}\]

Glo - ry to Thee, O Lord, glo - ry to Thee.
Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the  

Ho - ly Spir - it.

O Fa - ther, Word and Spir - it, Trin - i - ty in u - ni - ty: blot  

out the mul - ti - tude of our trans - gres - sions.

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

A - men.

Through the in - ter - ces - sions of the The - o - to - kos, O  

Thou Who art mer - ci - ful, blot out the mul - ti - tude of  

our trans - gres - sions.
Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving-kindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

O entrust me not, I pray, to any human protection, O our Lady, holy one, but do thou accept the prayer of thy suppliant.

Sorrow hath fettered me, and I am unable to endure and bear the demons' darts; a shelter have I not, neither place to run, I, the wretched one; embattled from all sides am I, and no consolation have I but thee. Mistress of cre-
The Paraklesis Service - The Little Supplicatory Canon to the Most Holy Theotokos

- a - tion, pro - tec - tion and hope of faith - ful ones:

turn not a - way when I pray to thee; do that which will prof - it me.

Then chant the following Theotokia in the same Mode:

From thee is no one turned a - way a - shamed and emp - ty who doth run to thee for ref - uge, 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 prof - it of his own re - quest.

The trans - for - ma - tion of the af - flict - ed and the re - lief of those in sick - ness art thou in truth, O Vir - gin The - o - to - kos;

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Chadi Karam (Karamchadi@yahoo.com), Chicago, 2020, Rev. 0, 8/8/2021, CAH
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 protectress 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 Trimythus 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)*

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\text{Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.} \\
\text{Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.} \\
\text{Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.} \\
\text{Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.}
\end{align*}
\]

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.
Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Having willed thus, O Savior, to dispense our salvation in Thine economy, Thou dwelt-est in the Maid's womb, and unto all creation as protector didst show her forth. O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

Make request, O pure Mother, to Thy Son Who hath willed to grant mercy unto us, to rescue from transgressions and from the soul's defilement those who cry out most faithfully: O
God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

Glory 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.
Deign 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 Savior art thou.
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 un

to ages for ever.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

On all who hymn thee with faith, O Virgin, and ex

alt thy truly ineffable Offspring, thou poured forth a

great abundance of thy cures and healings.
Glorify 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.
Most right ly we con fess thee as our God's birth giv er, we
who through thee have been save, O thou Vir gin most pure. With choirs of
bod i less an gels, thee do we mag ni fy.

Most Ho ly The o to kos, save us!
The tor rent of my weep ing spurn not with re fus al, for
thou didst give birth to Him_ Who doth take a way all tears from ev 'ry
face, O_ thou Vir gin, for He is Christ in deed.
Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Do thou, O Virgin Maiden, 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!

A 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.

Ilumine with the radiance of thy light, O Virgin, all those who piously call thee the Mother of God; and do thou banish away all darkness of ignorance.

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

Brought low am I, O Virgin, in a place of sickness and in a dwelling of anguish. Grant healing to me, transforming all of my illness into full healthfulness.
The priest censes the icon of the Theotokos at the center of the church as the people chant the following Theotokion:

Theotokion

It is truly meet to bless thee, O Theotokos, who art ever blessed and all blameless, and the Mother of our God. 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.

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

Megalynaria

Higher than the heavens above thou, and thou art much purer than the radiance of the sun; for thou hast redeemed us...
out of the curse that held us. O Mis-tress of cre-a-tion, with hymns we hon-or thee.

From the great a-bun-dance of all my sins, ill am I in bod-y, ail-ing al-so am I in soul. Thee have I as ref-uge.

Do thou there-fore help me, O hope of all the hope-less, for thou art full of grace.

O La-dy and Moth-er of Christ our God, re-ceive sup-pli-ca-tion from us wretch-es, who beg of thee that thou make en-treat-y un-to the One born from thee. O Mis-tress of cre-a-tion, do thou in-ter-cede for us.
Now we chant with eagerness unto thee with this ode most joyful, O all-hymned Mother of our God. Together with the Baptist and all the saintly choirs, beseech, 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 church temple as provided in the Paraklesia supplement, then:
O all ye arrays of angelic hosts, with the Holy

Baptist, the Apostles' twelve-numbered band, all the Saints together,

as well as God's birthgiver, pray make ye intercession for

our deliverance.

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

O all ye arrays of angelic hosts, with the Holy

Baptist, the Apostles' twelve-numbered band,

all the Saints together, as well as God's birthgiver, 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**

**Tone 4, Fourth Mode**
**Melody: Be quick to anticipate**

The crown of the Kingdom hath adorned the brow of thy head because of the contests that thou hast endured for Christ God, thou first of the martyred Saints; for when thou hadst censured the Jews' madness, thou sawest Christ thy Savior standing at the right hand of the Father. O Stephen, ever pray Him for us, that He would save our souls.
Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spirit; both now and ev-er, and un-to ag-es of ag-es. A-men.

The Mys-tery which was hid-den from ev-er-last-ing and was un-known of the an-gels, O The-o-tok-os, was re-vealed through thee, to those who dwell up-on earth. In that God, hav-ing be-come in-car-nate--in un-con-fused un-ion--of His own good will ac-cept-ed the Cros_for our sake. Where-by He raised a-gain the first cre-at-ed, and hath saved our souls from death.

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On the nights of August 2-3, sing the following:

Troparia of Contrition

Tone 6
Plagal Second Mode

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.

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

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 - qi - ui - ties, but look down
Thou art com - pas - sion - ate, and de - liv - er us from our

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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.

Open unto us the doork of thy compassion, 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

O apostles, martyrs, prophets, hierarchs, righteous, and just one, who have finished your course well and have kept the Faith: seeing ye have boldness with the Savior, beseech Him for us, since He is good, that our souls be saved, we pray.

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

Keep Thy servants in remembrance, O Lord, since Thou art good, and do Thou forgive their every sin in this life;

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for no man is without sin, except for Thee Who art able to
grant rest 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 an-
angelic hymns.
On the night of August 4, sing the following:

Apolytikia of the Forefeast of the Transfiguration

Tone 4, Fourth Mode
Melody: Be quick to anticipate

Come, let us all welcome the Transfiguration of Christ, and joyously celebrate the bright festival, O ye faithful, and let us cry: Nigh at hand now is the 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:

Apolytikia of the Transfiguration

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:

**Apolytikia of the Forefeast of the Dormition**

Tone 4, Fourth Mode  
Melody: *Be quick to anticipate*

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 jubilance. 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.

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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) 

\[ \text{Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy.} \]

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

\[ \text{Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy.} \]

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

People: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan \( \text{N.} \), (and for our Bishop \( \text{N.} \)) 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 \( [\text{Names}] \), 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)*

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<Music notation>
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Or the following in Plagal First Mode:

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 exapostelia.
O ye Apostles from afar,
be ing now gath ered to geth er here in the vale of Geth-
sema ne, give bur i al to my bod y, and Thou, my Son and my God, re-
ceive Thou my spir it.

Thou art the sweet ness of An gels, the glad ness of af flict ed ones; and the pro tec tress of
Chris tians, O Vir gin Moth er _
of our Lord; be thou my help er, and save me from

Exaposteilaria
out of eternal torments.

I have thee as Mediator

with the man befriending God; may He not censure my actions before the hosts of the Angels. I supplicate thee, O Virgin, come unto mine aid most quickly.

Thou art a golden-twined tower and twelve-wall encircled city, a throne besprinkled with sunbeams, a royal chair of the King. O inexplicable wonder that...
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!