**SUNDAY, AUGUST 19 Tone 3**

**12th Sunday after Pentecost/Afterfeast of the Dormition**

**Martyr Andrew Stratelates**

**"Lord I Call..." Tone 3**

Lord, I call upon Thee, hear me.

Hear me, O Lord.

Lord, I call upon Thee, hear me.

Receive the voice of my prayer,

when I call upon Thee.

Hear me, O Lord.

Let my prayer arise

in Thy sight as incense,

and let the lifting up of my hands

be an evening sacrifice.

Hear me, O Lord.

*v. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Thy name!*

**Tone 3**  *(for the Resurrection)*

By Thy Cross, O Christ our Savior,

death’s dominion has been shattered;

the devil’s delusion destroyed.

The human race, being saved by faith,//

always offers Thee a song.

*v. (9) The righteous will surround me; for Thou wilt deal bountifully with me.*

All has been enlightened by Thy Resurrection, O Lord.

Paradise has been opened again.

All creation, praising Thee,//

always offers Thee a song.

*v. (8) Out of the depths I cry to Thee, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!*

I glorify the power of the Father and the Son.

I praise the authority of the Holy Spirit:

the undivided, uncreated Godhead,//

the consubstantial Trinity which reigns forever.

*v. (7) Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!*

*(for the Resurrection, by Anatolios)*

We bow down in worship before Thy precious Cross, O Christ,

and we glorify and praise Thy Resurrection,//

for by Thy wounds we have all been healed.

*v. (6) If Thou, O Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with Thee.*

**Tone 4** *(for the Feast) (As one valiant among the martyrs)*

Thy holy, most pure and honorable repose

was not a separation from those who love thee,

but an inseparable union, O Virgin;

for thou art ever present in spirit

with those who glorify thee in truth, O Mother of God,//

bestowing thy grace, and showing that thou hast been given as an

 intercessor for mankind.

*v. (5) For Thy name’s sake have I waited for thee, O Lord, my soul has waited for Thy word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.*

Having been the ark of sanctification

of Him Who made His dwelling in thee, O pure Theotokos,

thou art translated from earth by Him to unending tranquility,

and art illumined by His brightness.

Therefore, from on high thou dost watch over those who lovingly praise

thee//

and proclaim the divine and great works of thy miracles.

*v. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!*

When thy Son and Lord received thee into His dwelling place,
as a bridal chamber of great splendor,
as an ark of sanctification,
He showed thee to the incorporeal armies and in the mansions of the saints
in ineffable glory, O Lady,
who dost deliver from destruction and dangers//
those who with love sing praises of thy great deeds.

*v. (3) For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.*

**Tone 1** *(for Martyr Andrew) (O all-praised martyrs)*

Thou wast revealed as a model of courage.

Thou didst dare to go before the assembly

to give thyself over to the arena of suffering.

Thou didst go there as a general, O most blessed martyr Andrew.

Thou dost ever pour the water of healings upon the faithful,//

for thou dost receive grace from the heavens.

*v. (2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!*

Thou art manifested as the namesake of courage.

Thou didst struggle valiantly, engaging the Enemy.

Thou didst destroy him as another Pharaoh,

engulfing his whole army in the streams of thy blood.

Therefore, O truly wondrous one,//

pray that God may grant our souls peace and great mercy!

*v. (1) For His mercy is abundant towards us; and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.*

O glorious Andrew,

thou didst bring a great army to God, the Giver of all good.

They struggled and, together with thee,

through death have found undying glory.

Pray with them, all-glorious one,

that God may grant our souls peace and great mercy!

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;*

**Tone 4**

At thy departing, O Virgin Theotokos,

to Him Who was ineffably born of thee,

James, the first bishop and brother of the Lord, was there,

and so was Peter, the most honored pinnacle of the theologians,

and the whole sacred choir of the Apostles.

In words of theology that showed forth heavenly things

they sang the praises of the divine and amazing mystery of the

 dispensation of Christ,

and they rejoiced, O all-praised Virgin,

as they buried thy body, the source of Life, which had received God.

On high, the all-holy and most venerable angelic Pow’rs,

in amazement at the wonder, bowed and said to one another:

“Lift up your gates, and receive her who bore the Creator of heaven

 and earth!”

So we too celebrate thy memory

and cry out to thee, all-praised Lady://

“Raise up the horn of Christians, and save our souls!”

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

**Tone 3**  *(Theotokion – Dogmatikon)*

How can we not wonder

at thy mystical childbearing, O exalted Mother?

For without receiving the touch of man,

thou gavest birth to a Son in the flesh, O immaculate Virgin.

The Son born of the Father before eternity

was born of thee at the fullness of time, O honored Lady.

He underwent no mingling, no change, no division,

but preserved the fullness of each nature.

Entreat Him, O Lady and Virgin and Mother,

to save the souls of those who, in the Orthodox manner, confess thee//

to be the Theotokos.

**12th Sunday/Afterfeast of the Dormition/Martyr Andrew Stratelates**

**Litya *(following the sticheron to the Temple, we sing:*)**

**Tone 1** *(for the Feast) (Joy of the Heavenly Hosts)*

The assembly of Angels rejoices

in the deathless falling-asleep of the Mother of God.

As she departs to the eternal habitations,

they are filled with gladness.

She passes over to heavenly rejoicing,//

to divine joy and everlasting sweetness.

Desiring the life on high,

thou didst leave this life, O Theotokos,

Maiden, flower of virginity, who didst bear Christ, the Life of all.

And the assembly of Angels stood in reverence at thine honorable

 burial,//

O Bride of God.

The air is sanctified by the hymns of parting and burial,

and by thine ascension, O Mother of the God Who lovest mankind.

Awesome is this miracle, O Theotokos, who knew not a husband!

Therefore we believers faithfully bow down in reverence,//

O Theotokos, who knew not wedlock.

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

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

 **Tone 5**

Sing, O people! Sing the praises of the Mother of our God;

for today she delivers her soul, full of light,

into the hands of Him Who became incarnate of her

without seed.

And she entreats Him without ceasing//

to grant the earth peace and great mercy.

**12th Sunday/Afterfeast of the Dormition/Martyr Andrew Stratelates**

**Aposticha**

**Tone 3**  *(for the Resurrection)*

The sun was darkened by Thy Passion, O Christ,

but all creation was enlightened by the light of Thy Resurrection.//

Accept our evening song, O Lover of man!

*v. The Lord is King; He is robed in majesty!*

Thy life-bearing Resurrection, O Lord,

enlightened the whole universe, recalling Thy creation.

Delivered from Adam’s curse, we sing://

O Almighty Lord, glory to Thee!

*v. For He has established the world, so that it shall never be moved.*

Thou art the changeless God,

Who, suffering in the flesh, wast changed.

Creation could not endure seeing Thee on the Cross.

It was filled with fear while praising Thy patience.

By descending to hell and rising on the third day,//

Thou hast granted to the world life and great mercy.

*v. Holiness befits Thy house, O Lord, forevermore!*

Thou didst endure death, O Christ,

to deliver the human race from death.

Thou didst rise from the dead on the third day,

raising with thyself those who knew Thee as God//

and enlightening the world. Glory to Thee!

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

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

**Tone 5** *(for the Feast, by Theophanes)*

Come, all who love to keep the feasts,

come, let us form a choir!

Come, let us crown the Church with songs, as the Ark of God goes to her

rest!

For today heaven opens wide

as it receives the Mother of Him Who cannot be contained.

The earth, as it yields up the source of Life, is robed in blessing and

majesty.

The hosts of Angels, present with the fellowship of the Apostles,

gaze in great fear at her who bore the Author of life,

now that she is translated from life to life.

Let us all venerate and implore her:

“O Lady, forget not thy ties of kinship//

with those who keep in faith the feast of thine all-holy Dormition!”

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***(at Great Vespers)***

**Tone 3** **Troparion**  *(Resurrection)*

Let the heavens rejoice!

Let the earth be glad!

For the Lord has shown strength with His arm.

He has trampled down death by death.

He has become the first born of the dead.

He has delivered us from the depths of hell,

and has granted to the world//

great mercy.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;*

**Tone 5** **Troparion** *(Marty Andrew Stratelates)*

Thou didst renounce the glory of earthly rank

and didst inherit the Kingdom of Heaven;

thou didst adorn thine incorruptible crown as with beautiful stones.

Thou didst lead an army of martyrs to Christ,

and with the Angels in the never-fading light

thou didst find Christ the never-setting Sun.

Together with those who suffered with thee,

holy General Andrew,//

ever pray to Him that He may save our souls!

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

**Tone 1** **Troparion** *(Dormition)*

In giving birth thou didst preserve thy virginity.

In falling asleep thou didst not forsake the world, O Theotokos.

Thou wast translated to life, O Mother of Life,//

and by thy prayers thou dost deliver our souls from death.

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***(at Vigil)***

**Tone 4 Troparion to the Theotokos**

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos,

Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee!

Blessed art thou among women,

and blessed is the Fruit of thy womb,//

for thou hast borne the Savior of our souls. *(twice)*

**Tone 1** **Troparion** *(Dormition)*

In giving birth thou didst preserve thy virginity.

In falling asleep thou didst not forsake the world, O Theotokos.

Thou wast translated to life, O Mother of Life,//

and by thy prayers thou dost deliver our souls from death.

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***(at the Divine Liturgy)***

**Tone 3** **Troparion**  *(Resurrection)*

Let the heavens rejoice!

Let the earth be glad!

For the Lord has shown strength with His arm.

He has trampled down death by death.

He has become the first born of the dead.

He has delivered us from the depths of hell,

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thou didst adorn thine incorruptible crown as with beautiful stones.

Thou didst lead an army of martyrs to Christ,

and with the Angels in the never-fading light

thou didst find Christ the never-setting Sun.

Together with those who suffered with thee,

holy General Andrew,//

ever pray to Him that He may save our souls!

**Tone 3** **Kontakion**  *(Resurrection)*

On this day Thou didst rise from the tomb, O Merciful One,

leading us from the gates of death.

On this day Adam exults as Eve rejoices;

with the Prophets and Patriarchs//

they unceasingly praise the divine majesty of Thy power.

**Tone 2** **Kontakion**  *(Martyr Andrew)*

Standing before the Lord in prayer like a star near the sun,

thou wast filled with ineffable joy beholding thy desire: the treasure

 of the Kingdom.

Thou dost sing without ceasing to the immortal King

together with the Angels throughout the ages.//

With them, General Andrew, unceasingly pray for us all!

**Tone 2** **Kontakion** *(Dormition)*

Neither the tomb, nor death, could hold the Theotokos,

who is constant in prayer and our firm hope in her intercessions.

For being the Mother of Life,//

she was translated to life by the One Who dwelt in her virginal womb.

**Tone 3** **Prokeimenon** *(Resurrection)*

Sing praises to our God, sing praises! Sing praises to our King, sing

praises! *(Ps 46/47:6)*

*v: Clap your hands, all peoples! Shout to God with loud songs of joy!*

*(Ps 46/47:1)*

**Tone 3** **Prokeimenon** *(Song of the Theotokos)*

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

*(Lk 1:46-47)*

**Epistle**

 1 Corinthians 15:1-11

 **Tone 3**

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

*v: In Thee, O Lord, have I hoped; let me never be put to shame! (Ps 30/31:1)*

*v: Be a God of protection for me, a house of refuge in order to save me!*

 *(Ps 30/31:2)*

**Tone 2**

*v: Arise, O Lord, into Thy resting place: Thou and the Ark of Thy*

*sanctification!*  *(Ps 131/132:8)*

**Gospel**

 Matthew 19:16-26

***Instead of “It is truly meet …,” we sing:)***

 **Tone 1**

***Refrain:***The Angels, as they looked upon the Dormition of the Virgin,

were struck with wonder,

seeing how the Virgin went up from earth to heaven.

***Heirmos:*** The limits of nature are overcome in thee, O Pure Virgin:

for birthgiving remains virginal, and life is united to death;

a virgin after childbearing and alive after death,

thou dost ever save thine inheritance, O Theotokos.

**Communion Hymns**

Praise the Lord from the heavens! Praise Him in the highest! *(Ps 148:1)*

I will receive the cup of salvation and call on the name of the Lord.

*(Ps* *115/116:13)*

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

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