

Akathist to the Tikhvin Icon of the Mother of God

Deacon: Bless, (Most Blessed) Master!

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

Soprano
Alto



A - men. O heav - en - ly King, the Comforter, the Spir - it of


Tenor
Bass



Truth, who art everywhere and fill - est all things. Treasury of bless - ings



and giv - er of life. Come and a - bide in us, and cleanse us from



eve - ry im - pu - ri - ty; and save our souls, O Good — One.



Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us! (3x)

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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

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.

The musical notation shows the word "A - men." written across two staves. The top staff is labeled "Soprano" and "Alto" and uses a treble clef. The bottom staff is labeled "Tenor" and "Bass" and uses a bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The word "A" is on a whole note in the Soprano staff and a half note in the Tenor staff. The word "men." is on a whole note in the Soprano staff and a half note in the Tenor staff. The notation is enclosed in a large bracket on the left side.

God is the Lord

Deacon: In the 4th Tone: God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us! Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord! O give thanks to the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endures forever!

Common Chant
arr. from L'vov/Bakhmetev

Tone 4

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

God is the Lord and has re - vealed Him - self to us!

Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord!

Deacon: All nations surrounded me, but in the name of the Lord I withstood them!

Choir: *God is the Lord...*

Deacon: I shall not die, but I shall live and recount the deeds of the Lord!

Choir: *God is the Lord...*

Deacon: The stone which the builders rejected has become the head of the corner. This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes!

Choir: *God is the Lord...*

Tone 4

Common Chant
arr. from L'vov/Bakhmetev

To - day, like a most bril - liant sun, your all - honored icon dawns

o - ver us in the air, il - lumining the world with rays of

mer - cy, and our land piously receiving it as a di - vine gift

from on high, does glorify you O Mother of God and Mis - tress

of all, joy - fully magnifying Christ our God Who was born of

you, to Him then pray O Lady Queen and The - o - to - kos,

that all Christian cities and lands be pre - served un - harmed, from

from every incursion of the en - e - my and that they will be saved

who in faith worship His Divine and your most pure im - age,

O Un - wed - ded Vir - gin.

Kontakion One

Tone 8

O Vic - to - rious Lead - er, La - dy The - o - to - kos we of - fer grate - ful

...thanks to you for revealing

thanks to you for revealing to us your Wonderwork - ing I - con for those

who come be - fore you are always delivered from visible and invisi - ble

en - e - mies. There - fore, as a mer - ci - ful Mo - ther, accept our

hum - ble prayer, O Queen of heav - en and earth, grant us your end - less

mer - cy and pro - tec - tion and de - fend from all e - vil and dis - tress

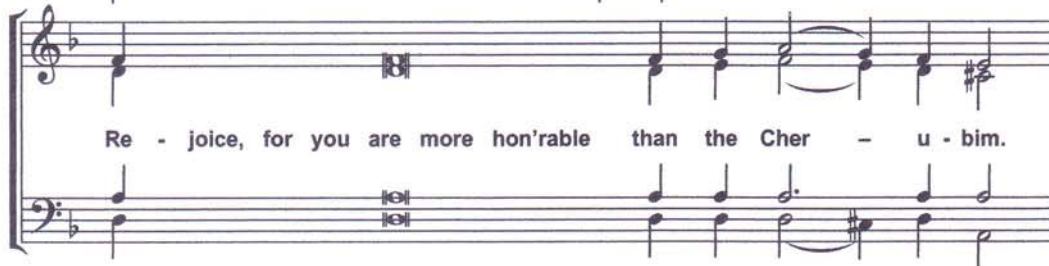
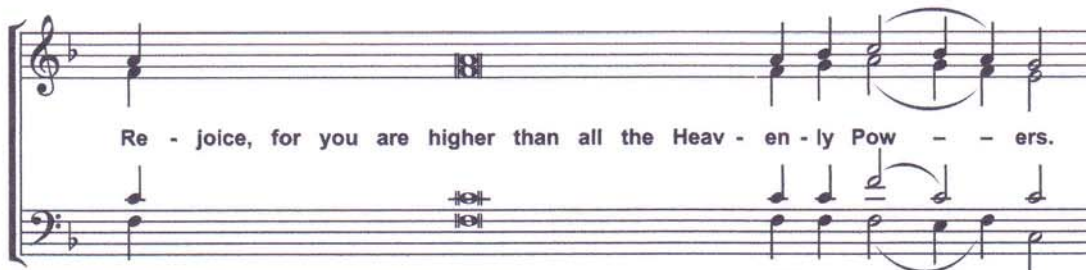
those who fervently cry out to you: Re - joice, O La - dy, our mer - ci - ful

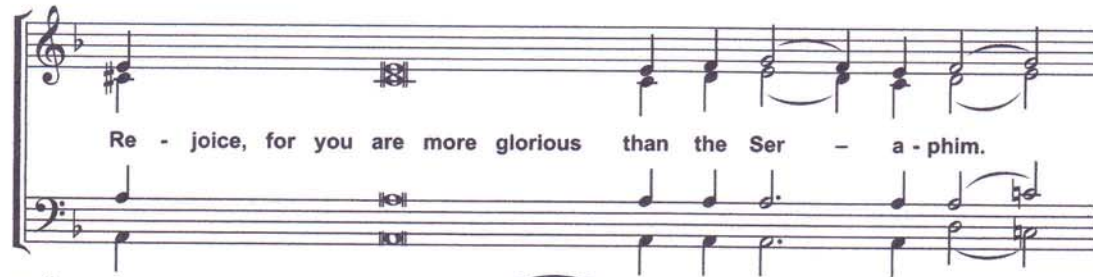
...defender before God



Ikos One

The ranks of angels serve you with great joy, O Lady! They honor you, who bore the Creator of all things, visible and invisible, in the embrace of your arms. Now the Angels themselves bear this, your holy Icon, throughout the world, so that we on earth may be gloriously amazed at the appearance of your holy Image. Together with them, we sing:





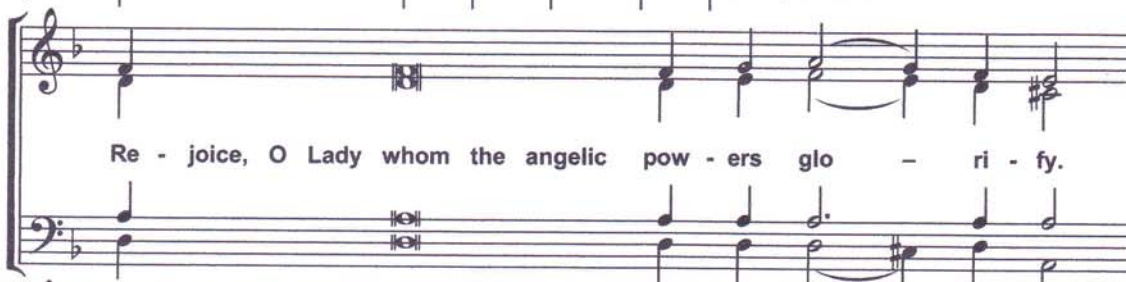
Re - joice, for you are more glorious than the Ser - a - phim.



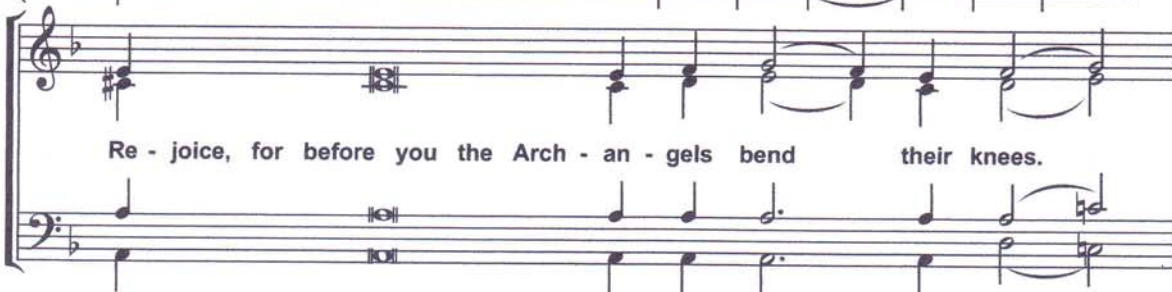
Re - joice, O Joy of the An - - gels.



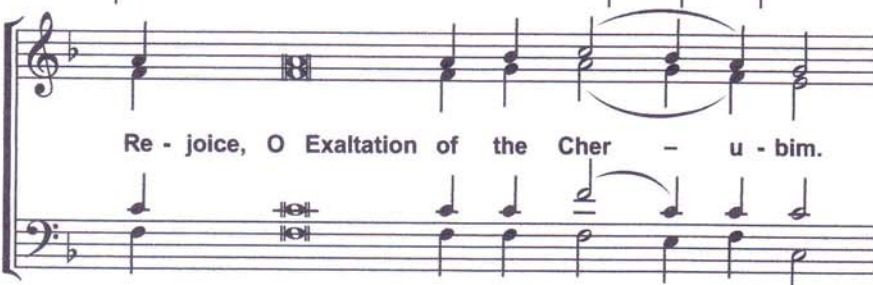
Re - joice, O Praise of the heav - en - ly hosts.



Re - joice, O Lady whom the angelic pow - ers glo - ri - fy.



Re - joice, for before you the Arch - an - gels bend their knees.



Re - joice, O Exaltation of the Cher - u - bim.

Re - joice, for the powers of Heaven cease - less - ly hon - or you.

Re - joice, for your Image is beloved by the an - gel - ic host.

Re - joice, for your visible Image is invisibly borne by invisible hosts of an - gels.

Re - joice, O La - - dy, our mer - ci - ful de - fend - er be - fore God.

Kontakion Two

The fisherman on Lake Ladoga saw the icon of you and your pre-eternal Son shining brightly as the midday sun, hovering above the waves by an invisible power. These same fishermen called to Him Who called the fishers of men to draw the world into the net of salvation: Alleluia!



Ikos Two

Having been filled with wisdom, the people pondered the incomprehensible wonder of the appearance of your holy icon. They understood your most-honored icon, so greatly revered in Constantinople, was now given as an inheritance to the people of the Russian lands. Therefore, with grateful thanks for your mercy, we sing to you:

Rejoice, O Mother of the **True** Life.

Rejoice, for by your obedience the disobedience of **Eve** was annulled.

Rejoice, for you have opened the gates of **Paradise**.

Rejoice, for you brought into the world the One Who crushes the head of the **serpent**.

Rejoice, O Ark that carried the Salvation of the world.

Rejoice, O Ark that saves the world from the **deluge** of our sins.

Rejoice, O Ladder, upon which God has **descended** to the earth.

Rejoice, O Ladder, through which we ascend to **Heaven**.

Rejoice, for you drown evil thoughts like **Pharaoh** in the sea.

Rejoice, O Burning Bush not consumed by the Flame of divinity that **dwells** in you.

Rejoice, O Tablet inscribed with the Covenant of the **Law** of God.

Rejoice, O Stone that pours forth the Water of Life for a thirsty **people**.

Rejoice, O **Lady**, our merciful defender before God!

Kontakion Three

The might and power of the Most High descended upon the Tikhvin lands when this Icon of the most pure Mother of God appeared and blessed them as her earthly abode. Therefore, the name of our Lady is exalted in many churches and temples, to the glory of the One God in three Persons, to Whom we sing: Alleluia!

Ikos Three

Since it was your good will that the people of Tikhvin should be blessed by your presence and ceaselessly honor your holy Protection; you often appeared to them in this, your holy icon. You revealed to them the place God chose as your earthly habitation. Therefore, with wonder in our hearts, we sing to you:

Rejoice, O Tabernacle wherein God **dwelt** in the flesh.

Rejoice, O Holy of Holies into which only the Eternal High Priest can **enter**.

Rejoice, O Ark of the Covenant, filled with the Spirit that bore the **Giver** of the Law.

Rejoice, O Candlestand aflame with the fire of **Divinity**.

Rejoice, O Vessel that carried Christ, the **Manna** of Life.

Rejoice, O Banquet Feast, feeding us with the **Bread** of Life.

Rejoice, O Censer, radiant with the warmth of God, filling the world with sweet smelling **incense**.

Rejoice, O Stem, from which Christ the Flower **blossomed**.

Rejoice, O Pillar of Fire which leads us to the **Promised** Land.

Rejoice, O Pillar of Cloud that hides us from all visible and invisible **enemies**.

Rejoice, O **Promised** Land.

Rejoice, O Fleece upon which Christ descended as dew from the **heavens**.

Rejoice, O **Lady**, our merciful defender before God!

Kontakion Four

Desiring to calm the storm of doubt and sorrow, the pious people cried to the Lord: "Reveal to us the divine gift that Thou didst bestow in Thy loving kindness upon our suffering land. Do not keep this treasure hidden from us, for through it we hope to heal our spiritual poverty; to change our sorrow into joy, and to wipe away our tears." And having received the answer to their prayers the faithful cried: Alleluia!

Ikos Four

Archbishop Alexis heard the joyous news from his flock that the Mother of the First Shepherd had found a new home among the meadows of the Tikhvin lands. He, together with the pastors, built and consecrated a new temple in honor of her appearance, wherein they ceaselessly glorify the Theotokos and sing:

Rejoice, O Daughter who inclined your ear to the voice of
the Heavenly **Father**.

Rejoice, for the sorrow of Eve was assuaged by the **birth**
of your Son.

Rejoice, O Bride, desired for your goodness by the King
of **Heaven**.

Rejoice, O Queen who stand at the right **hand** of the
King.

Rejoice, for you are clothed with golden robes and
adorned with inner **glory**.

Rejoice, for you lead the faithful into the mansions of the
Heavenly **Kingdom**.

Rejoice, O Apple whose fragrance fills the **whole** world.

Rejoice, O Blossom of Purity that sparkles with **brilliance**.

Rejoice, O Sweet-smelling Chrism, whose streams **cover**
the earth.

Rejoice, O Royal Porphyry that brought forth God in the
flesh from your **virginal** womb.

Rejoice, O Living Fountain from which springs the **Water**
of Life.

Rejoice, O Vineyard of the Lord in which the Vine of Divinity has **blossomed**.

Rejoice, O **Lady**, our merciful defender before God!

Kontakion Five

Your holy icon has appeared as a brightly shining star, O Theotokos. It sheds its rays on all the land, illuminating those in darkness with the light of divinity. It enlightens those who sorrow with the joy of life. And it guides the lost to follow the commandments of your Son and God. Therefore, with thankfulness we sing to Him: Alleluia!

Ikos Five

Beholding you, O Lady, bearing a royal staff, shining with inexpressible light, and conversing with a saintly hierarch, the pious George perceived the fragrance of your grace. He recognized your material appearance, and that of Saint Nicholas, as he stood before you. Therefore with trembling he cried out to you:

Rejoice, O Abode that the Wisdom of God fashioned as His **dwelling** place.

Rejoice, O Virgin who gave birth to Emmanuel.

Rejoice, O Staff of Jesse, from which Christ God, the Flower, **blossomed**.

Rejoice, O Unwedded Bride who conceived the Son by the descent of the **Spirit**.

Rejoice, O Scroll upon which the Word Himself was inscribed by the hand of the **Father**.

Rejoice, O Treasury of Virginity, entrusted for safekeeping to **Joseph**.

Rejoice, O Vessel that accepted the burning coal of divinity in your womb.

Rejoice, O Exalted Throne upon which Christ descended in the flesh.

Rejoice, O Billowing Cloud upon which the King of Glory enters.

Rejoice, O Sealed Chamber from which Christ **alone** came forth.

Rejoice, O Mount unhewn from which the Cornerstone was **fashioned**.

Rejoice, O Fiery Furnace, filled with dew that was not consumed by the Fire of Divinity.

Rejoice, O **Lady**, our merciful **defender** before God!

Kontakion Six

The honorable and blessed George was the herald of your physical appearance and of your merciful loving-kindness toward the northern land of Tikhvin. He announced your will to the people, O Lady, that they might behold your wonders and glorify you by singing to God: Alleluia!

Ikos Six

By revealing the light of the knowledge of God through the revelation of your wonder-working image, O Theotokos, you have kindled a beacon that calls to all who seek the angelic life. Now the choirs of monastics ceaselessly sing to you:

Rejoice, O Blossom that flowered in the **fullness** of time.

Rejoice, for as a child you dedicated your **life** to God.

Rejoice, for you were raised in the Holy **Temple** of God.

Rejoice, for you were chosen as the **Bride** of God.

Rejoice, for adorning yourself with the jewels of **virtue**.

Rejoice, O light-bearing Chamber, **prepared** for the King.

Rejoice, for you were **purified** by God.

Rejoice, for you were chosen before all ages as the fountain of our **salvation**.

Rejoice, O Bride of the Master Builder of the Universe, entrusted to care for a **carpenter** on earth.

Rejoice, for you exalted the humility of lowly **Nazareth**.

Rejoice, O Praise of the **powers** on high.

Rejoice, O Glory of those **born** on earth.

Rejoice, O **Lady**, our merciful **defender** before God!

Kontakion Seven

You showed the way to the venerable Martyrius and Cyrill, who sought a place of solitude in which to labor in the monastic life and become pleasing unto God. As a pillar of fire, you led them to the place chosen for their ascetic labors. As the blessed Directress showed them their way, they sang to God: Alleluia!

Ikos Seven

Your blessed icon of Tikhvin, O most holy Theotokos, is a new fountain of miracles in the northern lands. Through it, countless healing streams flow forth, healing those who come to you with faith. The blind receive their sight. The mute receive their speech. The deaf receive their hearing. The lame receive use of their limbs. And the possessed are freed from the bonds of demons. Therefore with thankfulness we cry to you:

Rejoice, for the Will of the Father has **descended** on you.

Rejoice, for the Holy Spirit has spread His **Grace** on you.

Rejoice, for the Son of God, the Savior of the world, took **flesh** from you.

Rejoice, O Repository of the ineffable **Mysteries** of God.

Rejoice, for the Angel announced the glad **tidings** to you.

Rejoice, for the angelic salutation made the entire world **joyful**.

Rejoice, for the **Lord** is with you.

Rejoice, for through you the human race draws **near** to God.

Rejoice, for you are blessed among **women**.

Rejoice, for all women are **blessed** through you.

Rejoice, for in giving birth you remained a **virgin**.

Rejoice, O Model of Chastity and Glory of **Virginity**.

Rejoice, O **Lady**, our merciful **defender** before God!

Kontakion Eight

Wondrous is the defense of your monastery from those who had threatened to destroy your earthly abode. O Lady, the glorious appearance of your icon has amazed the heavenly powers

and filled those on earth with awe, for it radiates the grace of Christ our God, Who was born of you. Therefore we cry aloud to God: Alleluia!

Ikos Eight

Though abiding in the heavens, you have not abandoned us on earth, O Lady. Your most honorable image protected your monastery. As you have said, "When the enemy comes against you, take my image in procession around the walls, and you shall see the Mercy of God." Having been delivered from our enemies, we cry out to you:

Rejoice, O Mother of your Lord and Creator.

Rejoice, for the infant Forerunner rejoiced with you while he remained in Elizabeth's womb.

Rejoice, for your humility has exalted you.

Rejoice, for all generations call you **Blessed**.

Rejoice, for the heavens rejoice and the earth is glad at the **birth** of your Son.

Rejoice, for you received the glory of angels, the praise of the shepherds, and the honor of the **Magi**.

Rejoice, for you nourished the Nourisher of all with the **milk** of your grace.

Rejoice, for you clothed the One Who clothes Himself with light in **swaddling** clothes.

Rejoice, for you carried in your arms the One Who carries the whole world in the **palm** of His hand.

Rejoice, for you brought to the temple the Source of all **Holiness**.

Rejoice, for you were blessed by **Simeon**.

Rejoice, for you were magnified by the Prophetess **Anna**

Rejoice, O **Lady**, our merciful **defender** before God!

Kontakion Nine

When the monastery founded in honor of your blessed appearance was under attack and near destruction because of our wretched sins, you revealed yourself as Intercessor for the

Christian people. You delivered us from our foes who, like filthy animals, were burrowing in the ground. Truly you are most pure and more honorable than the angelic hosts, O Lady! Therefore we cry out to God: Alleluia!

Ikos Nine

O Lady, the heralds of the ages are unable to praise the multitude of your miracles or to praise worthily your role in the plan for our salvation. By wise instruction and discerning reprimand, you guide us on the path of salvation. Seeing your strong defense of your habitation from the visible enemy and the righteous fire with which you chastised the unseen foe, you taught us that purity, chastity and heartfelt prayer are more pleasing to you than praises from our unworthy lips. Therefore we cry out to You:

Rejoice, for you sanctified Egypt by seeking **refuge** in her.
 Rejoice, for you glorified Galilee by finding **shelter** there.
 Rejoice, for you honored Jerusalem by searching for your
 beloved Son.

Rejoice, for you found Him in the House of His **Father.**
 Rejoice, for you kept all things concerning Him **secret** in
 your heart.

Rejoice, for you were the first to **know** Him as your God.
 Rejoice, for you dedicated your earthly **life** to Him.

Rejoice, for you suffered passion in His **Passion.**

Rejoice, for you adopted the Apostle John and us the
 faithful while standing at the **Cross** of your Son.

Rejoice, for shedding forth your maternal love on us
 through His **Redeeming Blood.**

Rejoice, for first discerning the Divine Mystery of His
 Resurrection.

Rejoice, for joyously witnessing His Ascension into
 Heaven.

Rejoice, O **Lady**, our merciful defender before God!

Kontakion Ten

Your wonderworking icons have visited many cities, monasteries and Orthodox lands, saving many people from the sorrows and illnesses assailing them. You confirmed their faith in your all-powerful intercession, O Lady. Beholding your compassion and love, the faithful lovingly cry: Alleluia!

Ikos Ten

You were a fortress and a shield, O Lady, for you protected the Orthodox soldiers who stood beneath the standard bearing your image against the arrows of the invading army of twenty nations. Likewise, be for us a wall and a fortress against the assaults of all visible and invisible enemies. Seeking protection before this, your holy icon, we sing to you with faith and love:

Rejoice, O Comfort of the faithful at the Ascension of your Son.

Rejoice, O Instructor and Teacher of the holy apostles.

Rejoice, for the apostles rejoiced when they heard of your departure to God.

Rejoice, for you recalled them to your burial by appearing in a cloud.

Rejoice, for your Son took you from earth in the palm of His hand.

Rejoice, for the Angelic powers escorted you to Heaven.

Rejoice, for thus the earthly Heaven was brought to Paradise.

Rejoice, O Throne of the Lord, brought from earth to the Heavenly Kingdom.

Rejoice, for the very air was blessed by your passing.

Rejoice, for the apostle Thomas confirmed your body's translation to Heaven.

Rejoice, for you kept your word to the apostle to be his Defender.

Rejoice, for you granted him peace at the request of your Son and God.

Rejoice, O Lady, our merciful defender before God!

Kontakion Eleven

As we praise the many miracles flowing from your holy and wonderworking icon, all evil is quickly defeated. For you are our speedy helper in times of calamity and sorrow. You are the healer of every infirmity and disease. You are our deliverance from the assaults and torments of demons. Therefore, in every place and at all times, we call to you in faith and sing to God: Alleluia!

Ikos Eleven

O Theotokos, we see your holy icon as a brightly burning candle, ablaze with the light of your grace. It illumines all who come before you, seeking the salvation of their souls. Therefore with love we cry to You:

Rejoice, for you kept your promise to save and protect all who **come** to you.

Rejoice, for you glorify those who **glorify** you.

Rejoice, for you bring the prayers of the faithful before your **Son** and God.

Rejoice, for you ceaselessly pray before His Glorious Throne for the salvation of all.

Rejoice, for bestowing your grace upon your holy icons.

Rejoice, for illuminating the entire universe with the **rays** of your grace.

Rejoice, for you are more honorable than the Cherubim and more glorious, beyond compare, than the **Seraphim**.

Rejoice, for you are greater in glory than all Creation.

Rejoice, O Queen of **Heaven** and earth.

Rejoice, for great is the power of your prayer before your **Son** and God.

Rejoice, O Speedy Defender of the Christian **people**.

Rejoice, for you are the firm hope of the **faithful**.

Rejoice, O **Lady**, our merciful defender before God!

Kontakion Twelve

Desiring to bestow on us a new revelation of your grace, O Lady, you revealed your holy icon as a new fountain of miracles. Therefore, through you the faithful find wisdom, laborers find safe refuge; and the sorrowful find a calm haven. Glorifying God, Who grants us all things, we sing: Alleluia!

Ikos Twelve

Singing the praises of the miracles and many bounties you have richly given us, we gratefully fall down before your most holy image, O Lady. With love and in the fear of God we fervently entreat you: Firmly establish us on the path of salvation. Make us worthy of your merciful intercessions. Always be our steadfast Protectress and constant Advocate, for with faith and love we sing:

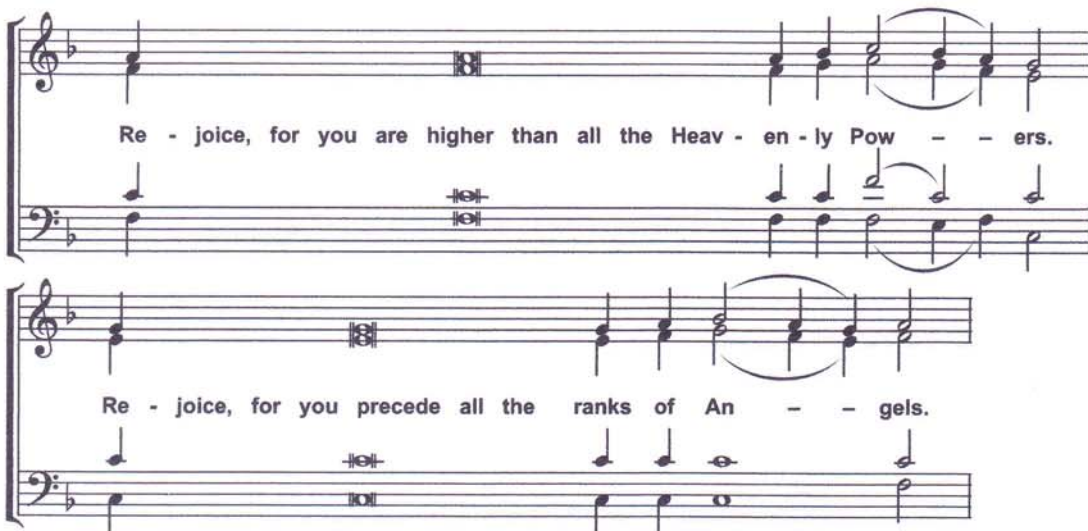
Rejoice, O Protector and Defender of the **faithful**.
 Rejoice, O Teacher and Enlightener of the **unfaithful**.
 Rejoice, O Hope and Sure Reliance of the **hopeless**.
 Rejoice, O Salvation of the **fallen**.
 Rejoice, O Consolation of those in **sorrow**.
 Rejoice, O Restoration of those with **infirmities**.
 Rejoice, O Protection of widows and **orphans**.
 Rejoice, O Refuge of the **humble** and oppressed.
 Rejoice, O Strength of kings and **rulers**.
 Rejoice, O Glory and Honor of **hierarchs**.
 Rejoice, O Joy of all **monastics**.
 Rejoice, O Gladness of the **righteous**.
 Rejoice, O **Lady**, our merciful **defender** before God!

Kontakion Thirteen

O All-praised Mother, who gave birth to the most holy Word! You are our Champion and Protectress against every enemy, both visible and invisible. You are the one who delivers us from every tribulation and sorrow! Preserve us from all sins and temptations. In the future life be our Mediator and Defender as we stand before the judgment seat of your Son and our God. Deliver us from eternal condemnation so that, having gained salvation, we may join the choirs of angels in singing to God: Alleluia! (3)

*And we repeat Ikos One*

The ranks of angels serve you with great joy, O Lady! They honor you, who bore the Creator of all things, visible and invisible, in the embrace of your arms. Now the Angels themselves bear this, your holy Icon, throughout the world, so that we on earth may be gloriously amazed at the appearance of your holy Image. Together with them, we sing:



Re - joice, for you are more hon'rabable than the Cher - u - bim.

Re - joice, for you are more glorious than the Ser - a - phim.

Re - joice, O Joy of the An - - gels.

Re - joice, O Praise of the heav - en - ly hosts.

Re - joice, O Lady whom the angelic pow - ers glo - ri - fy.

Re - joice, for before you the Arch - an - gels bend their knees.

Re - joice, O Exaltation of the Cher - u - bim.

Re - joice, for the powers of Heaven cease - less - ly hon - or you.

Re - joice, for your Image is beloved by the an - gel - ic host.

Re - joice, for your visible Image is invisibly borne by invisible hosts of an - - gels.

Re - joice, O La - - dy, our mer - ci - ful de - fend - er be - fore God.

Kontakion One

Tone 8

O Vic - to - rious Lead - er, La - dy The - o - to - kos we of - fer grate - ful

thanks to you for revealing to us your Wonderwork - ing I - con for those

who come be - fore you are always delivered from visible and invis - ble

en - e - mies. There - fore, as a mer - ci - ful Mo - ther, accept our

hum - ble prayer, O Queen of heav - en and earth, grant us your end - less

...mercy and protection

mer - cy and pro - tec - tion and de - fend from all e - vil and dis - tress

those who fervently cry out to you: Re - joice, O La - dy, our mer - ci - ful

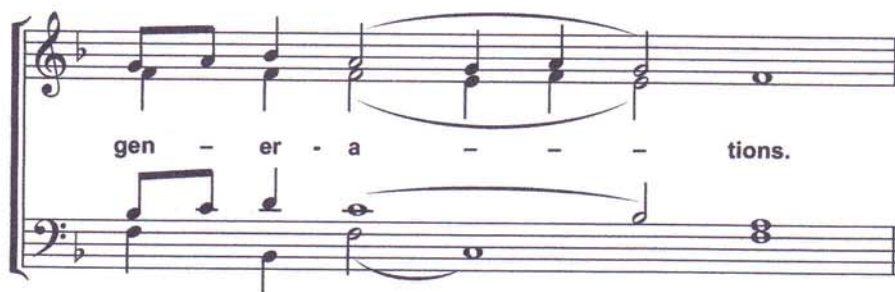
de - fend - er be - fore God!

Prokeimenon

Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend! The Prokeimenon in the 4th Tone: I will make your name to be remembered in all generations.

Tone 4, Znameny Chant, arr. Drillock

I will make your name to be remem - bered in all ...generations



Deacon: My heart has poured forth a good word.

Choir: I will make your name to be remembered in all generations.

Deacon: I will make your name to be remembered

Choir: In all generations.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For holy art Thou, O our God, Who retest in the Saints, 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.

Choir: Amen.

Deacon: Let every breath praise the Lord.



Deacon: Praise God in His sanctuary! Praise Him in His mighty firmament!

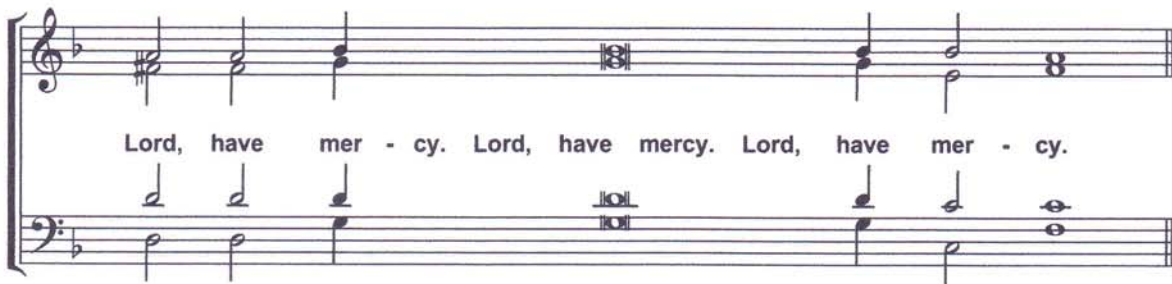
Choir: Let every breath praise the Lord.

Deacon: Let every breath

Choir: Praise the Lord.

Gospel

Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy of hearing the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God.



Deacon: Wisdom! Let us attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel!

Priest: Peace be unto all!



Priest: The reading from the Holy Gospel according to Luke.



Deacon: Let us attend! [Luke 1:39-49; 56]

Priest: 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 are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb! And why is this granted me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me? For behold, when the voice of your greeting came to my ears, the babe in my womb leaped for joy. And blessed is she who believed, for there shall be a fulfilment of what was spoken to her from the Lord." And Mary said, "My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior, for He has regarded the low estate of His handmaiden. For behold, henceforth all generations shall 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.



*Canon Refrains**Clergy:*

Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

This musical score is for the Clergy part of the first refrain. It consists of two staves, treble and bass, in a key with one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Choir:

Most holy The - o - to - kos, save us.

This musical score is for the Choir part of the first refrain. It consists of two staves, treble and bass, in a key with one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Clergy:

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

This musical score is for the Clergy part of the second refrain. It consists of two staves, treble and bass, in a key with one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Choir:

now and ev - er, and unto ages of ag - es. A - men.

This musical score is for the Choir part of the second refrain. It consists of two staves, treble and bass, in a key with one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Litany of Fervent Supplication

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

1. English Monastery Chant

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

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

Deacon: Again we pray for His Beatitude, our Metropolitan N.; for His Grace, our Bishop N.; and for all our brethren in Christ.

2. Greek

Ky-ri-e e-lei-son. Ky-ri-e e-lei-son. Ky-ri-e e-lei-son.

Deacon: Again we pray for the President of our country, for all civil authorities, and for the armed forces.

3. Slavonic

Ghos-po-di, po-mi-lui. Ghos-po-di, po-mi-lui. Ghos-po-di, po-mi-lui.

Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, forgiveness and good hastening for the servants of God, N..

4. Romanian

Doam-ne, mi-lui-eș - te. Doam-ne, mi-lui-eș - te. Doam-ne, mi-lui-eș - te.

Deacon: Again we pray unto Thee, O Lord, our God, that Thou mayest hearken unto the voice of our supplication and prayer, and be merciful unto Thy servants, N., through Thy grace and compassions, and that Thou wilt fulfil all of their petitions, and forgive all their transgressions, both voluntary and involuntary. And may their prayers and alms be acceptable before Thy holy throne, O Master. And shelter them from enemies, both visible and invisible; and deliver them from every disaster, misfortune and affliction, and from every sickness. And grant them health and length of days, we all pray, O Lord, hearken and have mercy.

5. Albanian

Me - shire, o Zot. Me - shire, — o Zot. Me - shire, — o — Zot.

Deacon: Look down with merciful eyes, O Master and Lover of Mankind, upon Thy servants, N., and hearken unto our supplication which we bring unto Thee in faith, for Thou Thyself hast said, "Whatsoever things you ask when you pray, believe that you receive them, and it shall be yours," and again, "Ask, and it shall be given you." Therefore, we also, although unworthy, yet hoping in Thy mercy, ask: Grant Thy goodness unto Thy servants, N., and fulfill their good desires, and preserve them, peacefully and quietly, in health and length of days, we all pray, quickly hearken and graciously have mercy.

6. Arabic

Ya - rab ur - ham. Ya - rab ur - ham. Ya - rab ur - ham.

Deacon: Again we pray for the people who are standing about, awaiting from Thee great and rich mercy, and for all Christians.

7. Spanish

Señ - or, ten pie-dad. Señ-or, ten pie-dad. Señ-or, ten pie - dad.

Deacon: Again we pray that He will preserve this city and this holy house, and every city and land from pestilence, famine, earthquake, flood, fire, the sword, the invasion of enemies, and from civil war; and that our good God Who loves mankind will be graciously favorable and easy to be entreated, and will turn away from us all the wrath stirred up against us, and deliver us from all His righteous chastisement which impendeth against us, and have mercy on us.

8. Georgian

U - pa - lo, sheg-vits-qua-len. U - pa - lo, sheg-vits-qua-len. U - pa - lo, sheg -



Deacon: Again we pray that the Lord God will hearken unto the voice of petition of us sinners, and show mercy upon us.

9. Yupik



Priest: Hear us, O God our Savior, the Hope of all the ends of the earth and of those who are far off upon the sea; and show mercy, show mercy, O Master, upon us sinners, and be merciful unto us. For Thou art a merciful God and 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.

Choir: Amen.

Deacon: Again and again on bended knees let us pray to the most holy sovereign Lady, the Virgin Theotokos.

Soprano
Alto

Most Ho - ly The - o - to - kos, — save — us!

Tenor
Bass

Priest: O all-holy Virgin, Mother of the Lord of the hosts on high, Queen of heaven and earth, almighty helper of our city and land! Accept this hymnody of laudation and thanksgiving from us, your unworthy servants, and bear our supplications to the throne of God your Son, that He be merciful unto our iniquities and continue His goodness unto those who honor your most honorable name and bow down before your wonder-working image with faith and love. For we are not worthy for Him to have mercy upon us if you will not move Him to have mercy upon us, O Mistress, for all things are made possible for you through Him. Wherefore, we flee unto you, as to our sure and speedy helper: Hearken unto us who pray to you, overshadow us with your almighty protection, and ask that your Son and God grant zeal and spiritual care to our pastors, wisdom and fortitude to our civil authorities, justice and impartiality to judges, understanding and humility to teachers, love and concord to spouses, obedience to children, fear of God to those who oppress, comfort to those who grieve, restraint to those who make merry; and for all of us, the spirit of compassion and meekness, the spirit of purity and truth. O Mistress, be merciful to those who are without power: gather together the dispersed, guide the lost to the straight path; be a support for the elderly, imbue the young with chastity, and regard us all with the oversight of your merciful aid; raise us up from the abyss of sin, and enlighten the eyes of our hearts, that we may see salvation. Be merciful to us now and in the age to come, in this land of our earthly sojourn, and at the dread judgment of your Son. All who have reposed in faith and repentance, our

fathers and brethren, cause to dwell amid life everlasting with the angels and all the saints. For you, O Lady, are the glory of those in heaven and the hope of those on earth: after God you are our hope, the helper of all who have recourse to you with faith. To you, therefore, do we pray, and unto you, as our almighty helper, do we commit ourselves and one another, and our whole life, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Deacon: Wisdom!

Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

The musical score is written for four voices: Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass. It is in a key of one flat (B-flat major or D minor) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: "More honorable than the cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim, without defilement you gave birth to God the Word, true Theotokos we magnify you." The score consists of three systems of staves. The first system has two staves (Soprano/Alto and Tenor/Bass) with the lyrics "More honorable than the cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than". The second system has two staves with the lyrics "the seraphim, without defilement you gave birth to God the Word,". The third system has two staves with the lyrics "true Theotokos we magnify you." and ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

More honorable than the cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than

the seraphim, without defilement you gave birth to God the Word,

true Theotokos we magnify you.

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

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

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

ever and unto ages of ag - es. A-men. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mer - cy. 1. Most Bless-ed Mas - ter, bless. OR 2. Fa - ther, bless.
3. Mas - ter, bless.

Priest: May Christ our true God, through the prayers of His Most Pure Mother, the Birth-giver of God; of Saints _____ (of the day), through the prayers of our fathers among the saints, Innocent, Metropolitan of Moscow, Enlightener of the Aleuts; Tikhon, Patriarch of Moscow, Enlightener of North America, the Confessor; John of Shanghai and San Francisco, the Wonderworker; Nikolai of South Canaan, Bishop of Zhicha; Raphael, Bishop of Brooklyn; the holy Hieromartyrs, Juvenal of Iliamna, Alexander and John; Peter the Aleut, Martyr of San Francisco; the Venerable Herman of Alaska and all America, the Wonderworker; the holy and Righteous Alexis of Wilkes-Barre and Minneapolis; and Jacob, enlightener of the native peoples of Alaska; of the holy and righteous Ancestors of God Joachim and

Anna, and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for
He is a good God and loves Mankind.

Soprano
Alto

A - men. His Beatitude, the Most Blessed Ti - khon, Archbishop of

Tenor
Bass

Washington, Metropolitan of all America and Can - a - da; the Holy Synod of the

Orthodox Church in A - mer - i - ca; the president of this country and

all civil au - thor - i - ties; the brethren of this holy temple and all

Or - tho - dox Chris - tians: preserve them, O Lord, for man - y — years.

Eis pol - la e - ti dhes - po - ta

Magnification

It is meet, to mag - ni - fy you,

O The - o - to - kos, more hon - 'ra - ble than the Che - ru - bim,

and be - yond com - pare more glo - ri - ous than the Se - ra - phim.