

**Twelfth Sunday after Pentecost;  
Post-feast of the Dormition of the Mother of God**

**Troparion, Tone 3: (Page 29)**

Let the heavens be glad, let the earth rejoice,\* for the Lord has done a mighty deed with His arm.\* He trampled death by death. He became the first-born of the dead;\* He saved us from the abyss of Hades\* and granted great mercy to the world.

**Troparion, Tone 1:**

In giving birth you retained your virginity,\* in falling asleep you did not abandon the world, O Mother of God.\* You passed into life, for you are the Mother of Life,\* and by your prayers\* you deliver our souls from death.

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

**Kontakion, Tone 3:**

You rose from the tomb, O compassionate Lord,\* and led us out from the gates of death.\* Today Adam exults and Eve rejoices,\* and the prophets together with the patriarchs\* unceasingly acclaim the divine might of Your power.

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

**Kontakion, Tone 2:**

The tomb and death could not hold the Mother of God,\* unceasing in her intercession and unfailing hope of patronage,\* for, as the Mother of Life, she was transferred to life\* by Him Who had dwelt in her ever-virgin womb.

**Prokeimenon, Tone 3: (Page 33)**

Sing to our God, sing; sing to our King, sing.

**verse:** Clap your hands, all you nations; shout unto God with the voice of joy.

**Prokeimenon, Tone 3:**

My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit has rejoiced in God my Savior.

**Alleluia, Tone 3: (Page 33)**

**verse:** In You, O Lord, have I hoped\* that I may not be put to shame for ever.

**verse:** Be a protector unto me, O God\*, and a house of refuge to save me.

**verse:** Rise up, O Lord, to the place of Your rest\*, You and the ark of Your holiness.

**verse:** The Lord swore an oath to David\*, and will not go back on His word.

**Hymn to the Theotokos: (page 57)**

Seeing the pure one's falling asleep,\* angels marvelled in wonder how the Virgin could ascend from earth to heaven.

**Irmos, Tone 1:**

O pure Virgin, in you are conquered the bounds of nature,\* for childbirth remains virginal and death is betrothed to life.\* Virgin after childbearing and alive after death,\* O Mother of God, never cease to save your inheritance.

**Communion verse: (Page 67)**

Praise the Lord from the heavens;\* praise Him in the highest.

I will take the cup of salvation,\* and I will call upon the name of the Lord.\* Alleluia. **(3X)**