

**Twenty-fourth Sunday after Pentecost;
Post-feast of the Entrance of the Mother of God**

Troparion, Tone 7: (page 29)

By Your cross You destroyed death;* You opened Paradise to the thief;* You changed the lamentation of the myrrh-bearers to joy,* and charged the apostles to proclaim* that You are risen, O Christ our God,* offering great mercy to the world.

Troparion, Tone 4:

Today is the prelude of the good pleasure of God,* and the proclamation of salvation for the human race.* In the Temple of God* the Virgin is clearly revealed,* and beforehand announces Christ to all.* To her, then, let us cry aloud with a mighty voice:* Rejoice, fulfilment of the Creator's plan.

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

Kontakion, Tone 7:

No longer shall the dominion of death be able to hold humanity,* for Christ went down shattering and destroying its powers.* Hades is bound.* The prophets exult with one voice.* The Savior has come for those with faith, saying:* "Come forth, O faithful, to the resurrection!"

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

Kontakion, Tone 4:

The Savior's pure temple,* the precious bridal chamber and Virgin,* the sacred treasury of the glory of God,* is brought today into the house of the Lord;* and with her she brings the grace of the divine Spirit.* God's angels sing in praise of her:* She is indeed the heavenly dwelling-place.

Prokeimenon, Tone 7: (page 33)

The Lord will give strength to His people;* the Lord will bless His people with peace.

verse: Bring to the Lord, O you sons of God;* bring to the Lord young rams.

Prokeimenon, Tone 3:

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

Alleluia, Tone 7: (page 33)

verse: It is good to give praise to the Lord;* and to sing to Your name, O Most High.

verse: To announce Your mercy in the morning,* and Your truth every night.

verse: Hear, O daughter, and see, and incline your ear.

verse: The rich among the people shall entreat your countenance.

Hymn to the Mother of God: (page 57)

Seeing the entrance of the pure one, angels marvel in wonder how the Virgin could enter the holy of holies.

Irmos, Tone 4:

Let no hand of the profane touch God's living ark,* but instead let the lips of those who are believers* sing out ceaselessly in the words of the angel,* crying out with great joy to the Mother of God:* O pure Virgin,* you are truly higher than all.

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)**