Twenty-sixth Sunday after Pentecost;
Post-feast of the Entrance of the Mother of God.

Troparion, Tone 1: (page 29)
Though the stone was sealed by the Judeans,* and soldiers guarded Your most pure body,* You arose, O Savior, on the third day,* and gave life to the world.* And so the heavenly powers cried out to You, O Giver of Life:* Glory to Your resurrection, O Christ!* Glory to Your kingdom!* Glory to Your saving plan,* O only Lover of mankind.

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 1:
You arose in glory from the tomb* and with Yourself You raise the world.* All humanity acclaims You as God.* and death has vanished.* Adam exults, O Master,* and Eve, redeemed from bondage now, cries out for joy:* "You are the One, O Christ, Who offer resurrection to all."

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 1: (page 33)
Let Your mercy, O Lord, be upon us*, as we have hoped in You.
verse: Rejoice in the Lord, O you just;* praise befits the righteous.

Prokeimenon, Tone 3:
My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit has rejoiced in God my Savior.

Alleluia, Tone 1: (page 33)
verse: God gives me vindication,* and has subdued people under me.
verse: Making great the salvation of the king,* and showing mercy to His anointed, to David, and to His posterity forever.
verse: Hear, O daughter, and see, and incline your ear.
verse: The rich among the people shall entreat your countenance.

Hymn to the Theotokos: (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: (page67)
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)***