



CANON OF SUPPLICATION TO THE ALL-HOLY THEOTOKOS
KNOWN AS THE PARACLYSIS CANON

Chanted in Tone VIII—

ODE I

Irmos: Having traversed the water as though it were dry land, and escaped the evil of Egypt, the Israelite cried aloud: Let us chant unto our Deliverer and God!

Beset by many perils, I flee unto thee, seeking salvation. O Virgin Mother of the Word, save me from every grievous and cruel circumstance.

Assaults of the passions disquiet me and fill my soul with great despondency. Bring peace to me with the tranquility of thy Son and God, O most immaculate Maiden.

Glory...: I entreat thee, O Virgin who gavest birth to God the Savior, that I may be delivered from grievous circumstances; for, fleeing now unto thee, I raise unto thee my soul and mind.

Now & ever...: In that thou art good, O only Mother of God who gavest birth to Him Who is good, unto me who am sick in body and soul vouchsafe divine visitation and providence.

ODE III

Irmos: O Lord, Fashioner of the vault of heaven and Creator of the Church: establish me in Thy love, O summit of desire, confirmation of the faithful, Who alone lovest mankind.

I count thee the intercession and protection of my life, O Virgin Theotokos. Guide me to thy haven, O cause of good things, confirmation of the faithful, who alone art most hymned.

I beg thee to quell the turmoil of my soul and the tempest of my grief, O Virgin; for thou gavest birth to Christ, the Origin of tranquility, O Bride of God who alone art all-praised.

Glory...: O thou who gavest birth unto the Benefactor, the Cause of good things, pour forth upon all the riches of beneficence; for as thou gavest birth to Christ Who is mighty in strength, thou art able to accomplish all things, O thou who art blessed of God.

Now & ever...: When I am wracked by cruel afflictions and painful sufferings, O Virgin, do thou help me; for I know thee to be an inexhaustible and never-failing treasury of healings, O all-immaculate one.

ODE IV

Irmos: I have heard, O Lord, the mystery of Thy dispensation; I have understood Thy works, and have glorified Thy divinity.

O Bride of God, who gavest birth to the Lord and Helmsman, still thou the tumult of my passions and the tempest of my transgressions.

O thou who gavest birth to the compassionate Savior of all who hymn thee, bestow the abyss of thy loving-kindness upon me who invoke thee.

Delighting in thy gifts, O all-pure one, we chant hymnody of thanksgiving unto thee, knowing thee to be the Mother of God.

Glory...: As I lie upon my bed of sickness and infirmity, help me, O only Ever-virgin Theotokos, in that thou art full of love.

Now & ever...: Having thee as our hope and confirmation, and an unshakable rampart, O thou who art most hymned, we are delivered from every difficulty.

ODE V

Irmos: Enlighten us with Thy commandments, O Lord, and with Thine upraised arm grant us Thy peace, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

Fill thou my heart with gladness, O pure one, granting me thine unfading joy, O thou who gavest birth to the Cause of gladness.

Deliver us from misfortunes, O pure Theotokos, who gavest birth to eternal Deliverance, the Intelligence which passeth all understanding.

Glory...: Dispel thou the gloom of my transgressions with the radiance of thy splendor, O Bride of God who gavest birth to the divine and preëternal Light.

Now & ever...: O pure one, heal thou the sickness of my soul, vouchsafing unto me thy visitation, and by thy supplications grant me health.

ODE VI

Irmos: I pour forth my prayer unto the Lord, and to Him do I declare my grief; for my soul is full of evil and my life hath drawn nigh unto hell, and like Jonah I pray: Lead me up from corruption, O God!

THE CANON OF SUPPLICATION TO THE THEOTOKOS

He Who gave Himself over to death hath saved from death and corruption my nature which hath been held captive by corruption, O Virgin. Entreat thy Lord and Son, that He deliver me from the malefactions of the enemy.

I know thee to be the intercessor and steadfast guardian of my life who doeth away with the tumults of temptations and repelleth the onslaughts of the demons; and I ever pray that I be delivered from the corruption of my passions.

Glory...: O Maiden, we have acquired thee as a bulwark of refuge, the most perfect salvation of our souls, and latitude amid tribulations; and we ever rejoice in thy splendor. O Mistress, even now save us from sufferings and misfortunes.

Now & ever...: I lie now, sick, upon my bed, and there is no healing for my flesh; but to thee, the good one who gave birth to God, the Savior and Deliverer of the world, do I pray: Raise me up from the corruption of infirmities.

ODE VII

Irmos: Once, in Babylon, the youths who had come forth from Judæa trod down the flame of the furnace with their faith in the Trinity, chanting: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

As Thou didst desire to arrange our salvation, O Savior, Thou madest Thine abode within the womb of the Virgin, and hast shown her to be an intercessor for the world. O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Thou gavest birth to Him Who willeth mercy, O pure Mother. Him do thou beseech, that He deliver from transgressions and defilement of soul those who cry out with faith: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Glory...: Her who gave Thee birth hast Thou shown forth as a treasury of salvation, a wellspring of incorruption, a tower of safety and a portal of repentance for those who cry: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Now & ever...: O Virgin Theotokos who gavest birth for us to Christ the Savior, vouchsafe healing of bodily weakness and infirmity of soul unto those who with love approach thy protection.

ODE VIII

Irmos: The King of heaven, Whom the hosts of angels hymn, praise and exalt ye supremely for all ages!

O Virgin, disdain not those who are in need of thine aid, and who hymn and exalt thee supremely forever.

Thou healest the infirmity of my soul and my bodily pangs, O pure Virgin, that I may glorify thee forever.

Glory...: O Virgin, thou pourest forth a wealth of healings upon those who with faith hymn thee and supremely exalt thine ineffable birthgiving.

Now & ever...: O Virgin, thou drivest away the assaults of temptations and the onslaughts of the passions; wherefore, we hymn thee for all ages.

ODE IX

Irmos: Saved by thee, O pure Virgin, we who confess thee to be in truth the Theotokos, magnify thee with the incorporeal choirs.

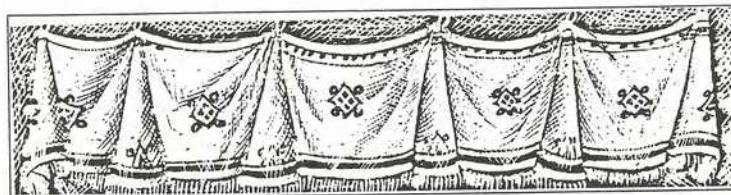
Turn not away from the torrent of my tears, O Virgin who gavest birth unto Christ, and hast wiped away every tear from every face.

Fill thou my heart with joy, O Virgin who received the fullness of joy, setting at nought the grief of sin.

O Virgin, be thou haven, intercession, indestructible rampart, refuge, protection and gladness for those who have recourse unto thee.

Glory...: With the rays of thy light, O Virgin, illumine those who in Orthodox manner confess thee to be the Theotokos, dispelling the darkness of ignorance.

Now & ever...: Heal thou the infirmities of one who hath been laid low in a place of affliction, O Virgin, transforming my illness into health.



THE COMMON THEOTOKIA

THE RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKIA, IN THE EIGHT TONES

TONE I

Dogmaticon

Let us hymn the Virgin Mary, the glory of the whole world, who sprang forth from men and gave birth unto the Master, the portal of heaven, and the subject of the hymnody of the incorporeal hosts; for she hath been shown to be heaven and the temple of the Godhead. Having destroyed the middle-wall of enmity, she hath brought forth peace and opened wide the kingdom. Therefore, having her as the confirmation of our faith, we have as champion the Lord born of her. Be of good courage! Yea, be ye of good cheer, O people of God, for He vanquisheth the foe, in that He is almighty!

At the Aposticha

Behold, the prophecy of Isaiah hath been fulfilled, for a Virgin hath given birth, and after giving birth hath remained a Virgin as before. For God was born; therefore He began nature anew. O Mother of God, disdain not the supplications of thy servants, which are offered unto thee in thy temple; but as thou bearest the Compassionate One in thine arms, have pity on thy servants, and beseech Him that our souls be saved.

Dismissal Theotokion

When Gabriel announced to thee, Rejoice! O Virgin, the Master of all became incarnate within thee, the holy tabernacle, at His cry, as the righteous David said. Thou wast shown to be more spacious than the heavens, having borne thy Creator. Glory to Him Who made His abode within thee! Glory to Him Who came forth from thee! Glory to Him Who hath set us free by thy birthgiving!

TONE II

Dogmaticon

The shadow of the law passed away when grace arrived; for, as the bush wrapped in flame did not burn, so the Virgin gave birth and yet remained a Virgin. In place of the pillar of fire, the Sun of righteousness hath shone forth. Instead of Moses, Christ is come, the Salvation of our souls.

At the Aposticha

O new wonder greater than all the wonders of the past! For who hath ever known a mother to give birth without having known a man, and to bear on her arm Him Who sustaineth all creation? Yet it was the will of God to be born. O all-pure one, who bore Him in thine arms as an infant and hast maternal boldness before Him: cease not to pray in behalf of those who honor thee, that He have compassion and save our souls.

Dismissal Theotokion

All of thy most glorious mysteries are beyond comprehension, O Theotokos; for, thy purity sealed and thy virginity intact, thou art known to be a true Mother, having given birth unto God. Him do thou entreat, that our souls be saved.

TONE III

Dogmaticon

How can we not marvel at thy giving birth to the God-man, O all-honored one. For without having accepted the temptation of a man, O all-immaculate one, without a father thou gavest birth in the flesh to a Son Who was begotten without a mother before the ages, without His undergoing change, confusion or division, and yet preserved intact the character of both essences. Wherefore, O Virgin Mother and Mistress, entreat Him, that the souls of those who in Orthodox manner confess thee to be the Theotokos be saved.

At the Aposticha

Through the divine Spirit, by the will of the Father, without seed thou didst conceive the Son of God Who hath existed without mother from before the ages, and for our sake thou gavest birth in the flesh unto Him Who came forth from thee without father; and thou didst nurture Him on milk as a babe. Wherefore, cease not to pray, that our souls be delivered from tribulations.

THE RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKIA

Dismissal Theotokion

We hymn thee who hast mediated the salvation of our race, O Virgin Theotokos; for thy Son and our God, accepting suffering on the Cross in the flesh He had received of thee, hath delivered us from corruption, in that He loveth mankind.

TONE IV

Dogmaticon

The Prophet David, the forefather of God, for thy sake gave voice beforehand in psalmody concerning thee, unto Him Who in thee accomplished mighty works: the Queen stood at Thy right hand. For God Whose good pleasure it was to become incarnate of thee without father showed thee, His Mother, to be the mediatrix of life, that He might renew His image which had become corrupt through the passions; and having found the sheep which had strayed among the mountains and become lost, He taketh it upon His shoulders and bringeth it to His Father; and Christ, Who is possessed of great and rich mercy, in accordance with His will, uniteth it with the hosts of heaven, and saveth the world, O Theotokos.

At the Aposticha

Mercifully regard the supplications of thy servants, O all-immaculate one, quelling the uprisings of the cruel demons against us, delivering us from every sorrow; for thee alone have we as a steadfast and sure confirmation, and we have acquired thine intercession; let not us that call upon thee be put to shame, O Mistress. Haste thou to answer the entreaty of those who cry out to thee with faith: Rejoice, thou help, joy and protection of all, and salvation of our souls!

Dismissal Theotokion

The mystery hidden from before the ages and unknown even to the angels, through thee, O Theotokos, hath been revealed to those on earth: God incarnate in unconfused union, Who willingly accepted the Cross for our sake and, thereby raising up the first-formed man, hath saved our souls from death.

TONE V

Dogmaticon

Once, the image of the Bride who knoweth not wedlock was inscribed in the Red Sea. There Moses was the parter of the waters; and here Gabriel is the minister of a miracle. There Israel traversed the deep dryshod; and now the Virgin giveth birth unto Christ without seed. The sea remained impassable after Israel had crossed; and the immaculate one remaineth incorrupt after the birth of Emmanuel. O God Who hast appeared as a man, Who existest and hast existed from the beginning: have mercy upon us!

At the Aposticha

Thou art the temple and portal, the palace and throne of the King, O most honored Virgin, through whom Christ the Lord, my Deliverer, Who is the Sun of righteousness, hath revealed Himself unto those who sleep in darkness, desiring to enlighten that which He fashioned by His own hand in His image. Wherefore, O most hymned one, as thou hast acquired maternal boldness before Him, entreat Him without ceasing, that our souls be saved.

Dismissal Theotokion

Rejoice, impassable gate of the Lord! Rejoice, rampart and protection of those who have recourse unto thee! Rejoice, haven untouched by storms, thou who knowest not wedlock, who gavest birth in the flesh to thy Creator and God! Fail not in thy supplications for those who hymn and worship thy birthgiving!

TONE VI

Dogmaticon

Who doth not call thee blessed, O all-holy Virgin? Who will not hymn thine all-pure birthgiving? For the only-begotten Son Who shone forth timelessly from the Father, came forth, ineffably incarnate, from thee, the pure one; and being God by nature, He became man for our sake, not divided into two Persons, but known in two natures without confusion. Him do thou beseech, O pure and most blessed one, that our souls find mercy!

THE RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKIA

At the Aposticha

Christ the Lord, my Creator and Deliverer, Who came forth from thy womb, O all-pure one, and robed Himself in me, hath freed Adam from the curse. Wherefore, like the angel do we unceasingly cry out to thee, O most pure one, who art truly the Mother of God and Virgin: Rejoice! Rejoice, O Mistress, thou intercession, protection and salvation for our souls!

Dismissal Theotokion

Gideon foretold thy conception, and David proclaimed thy birthgiving, O Theotokos; for as the dew descended upon the fleece, so did the Word descend into thy womb, and thou, O holy ground, without seed didst put forth Christ our God, the salvation of the world, O thou who art full of grace.

TONE VII *Dogmaticon*

Thou hast been known to have become a Mother in supernatural manner, O Theotokos, and hast remained a Virgin in manner past recounting and understanding; and no tongue can describe the wonder of thy birthgiving. For as thy conceiving is all-glorious, so is the manner of thy birthgiving beyond comprehension; for where God so willeth, the order of nature is over-ruled. Wherefore all of us, knowing thee to be the Mother of God, do earnestly entreat thee: Pray thou that our souls be saved!

At the Aposticha

Having recourse unto thy protection, O Mistress, all of us born of earth cry aloud to thee: O Theotokos, our hope, deliver us from our countless transgressions, and save thou our souls.

Dismissal Theotokion

As thou art the treasury of our resurrection, O all-hymned one, lead up from the pit and abyss of transgression those who trust in thee, for thou who gavest birth to our Salvation hast saved those who are subject to sin. O thou who before giving birth wast Virgin, and during thy birthgiving wast virgin, thou remainest a Virgin even after giving birth.

TONE VIII *Dogmaticon*

In His love for mankind, the King of heaven appeared on earth and dwelt among men; for He Who received flesh from the pure Virgin and came forth from her having received human nature, is the only Son of God, two in nature but not hypostasis. Therefore, proclaiming Him to be truly perfect God and perfect man, we confess Christ our God. Him do thou beseech, O Mother unwedded, that our souls find mercy!

At the Aposticha

O unwedded Virgin who ineffably conceived God in the flesh, Mother of God Most High: accept the entreaties of thy servants, O most immaculate one, granting unto all cleansing of transgressions; and, accepting now our supplications, pray thou that we all be saved.

Dismissal Theotokion

O Good One, Who for our sake wast born of the Virgin and, having endured crucifixion, cast down death by death, and as God revealed the resurrection: disdain not that which Thou hast fashioned with Thine own hand. Show forth Thy love for mankind, O Merciful One; accept the Theotokos who gave Thee birth and prayeth for us; and save Thy despairing people, O our Savior!



THEOTOKIA IN THE EIGHT TONES

CHANTED WHEN THERE IS A DOXASTICON FOR THE SAINT IN THE MENAION:

NOW AND EVER...: THESE THEOTOKIA,
ACCORDING TO THE TONE OF THE DOXASTICON

TONE I

On Sunday evening

Joy of the ranks of heaven, and mighty intercession for men on earth, O all-pure Virgin: save us who have recourse unto thee, for on thee, after God, have we set our hope, O Theotokos.

On Monday at Matins

O Theotokos, thou Mistress of the world, who gavest birth unto the Savior, who art more holy than all the holy powers and more honorable than all creation: by thy supplications save us from our myriad transgressions, in that thou art good.

On Monday evening

O all-hymned Virgin, the mystery within thee did Moses behold with prophetic eyes as a bush burning yet unconsumed; for the fire of the Godhead did not burn thy womb, O pure one. Wherefore, we beseech thee, as the Mother of our God: beg thou peace and great mercy for the world.

On Tuesday at Matins

The harlot, the prodigal and the thief have I surpassed, and the publican and the Ninevites have I excelled in transgressions. Woe is me! What shall I do? How shall I escape torment, wretch that I am? O pure one, I fall down before thee: take pity on me in thy mercy, as thy Son saved those others!

On Wednesday evening

Rejoice, O Virgin, thou joy of the forefathers, gladness of the apostles and martyrs, and protection of us thy servants!

On Thursday at Matins

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, thou boast of all the world! Rejoice, O all-pure and blessed Mother of God!

On Friday evening

Truly wondrous past comprehension are the mighty works of thy birthgiving, which all the prophets proclaimed, O Bride of God, and thy conception and birthgiving are all-glorious, O all-hymned one, whereby thine Offspring hath incomprehensibly and ineffably saved the world, in that He is merciful.

On Saturday at Matins

Rejoice, O holy Virgin Theotokos who art one of us, thou pure vessel of all the world, inextinguishable lamp, dwelling-place of the Infinite One, indestructible temple! Rejoice, thou from whom the Lamb of God was born, who taketh away the sins of all the world.

TONE II

On Sunday evening

Rejoice, O Theotokos Mary, thou temple indestructible and surpassing holy; as the prophet crieth out: Holy is thy temple, wondrous in righteousness!

On Monday at Matins

In thee have we placed our trust, O Theotokos. Lest we lose hope, save us from perils, O helper of the tempest-tossed, and confound the counsels of the adversary, for thou art our salvation, O blessed one.

On Monday evening

O blessed Theotokos, thou impassable gate mystically sealed: accept our entreaties, and bear them to thy Son and God, that through thee He may save our souls.

On Tuesday at Matins

Rejoice, O Theotokos Mary, thou temple indestructible and surpassing holy; as the prophet crieth out: Holy is Thy temple, wondrous in righteousness.

THEOTOKIA FOLLOWING DOXASTICON

On Wednesday evening

Like a fruitful olive tree, the Virgin put Thee forth as the Fruit of life, to bring forth as fruit for the world great and rich mercy.

On Thursday at Matins

All of my hope do I set on thee, O Mother of God; keep me under thy protection.

On Friday evening

Save thy servants from misfortunes, O Virgin Theotokos, for after God it is to thee that we flee, as to an impregnable rampart and protection.

On Saturday at Matins

Come ye all, and let us glorify the Mother of Light, crying out with unceasing hymns, for she gave birth unto our Salvation! And let us offer her the salutation Rejoice! as to her who alone gave birth unto the ultimate Author of all things, Who was God before the ages. Rejoice, thou who hath set fallen Eve aright again! Rejoice, O all-pure Virgin who knewest not wedlock!

TONE III

On Sunday evening

O Theotokos, thou intercessor for all that pray to thee: in thee do we make bold, in thee do we boast, and all our hope is in thee. Pray thou unto Him Who was born of thee, in behalf of thine unprofitable servants.

On Monday at Matins

O Mistress, thou foremost holy and pure boast of the ranks of heaven, thou hymn of the apostles and fulfillment of the prophets: accept thou our supplications.

On Monday evening

O Theotokos, unwedded Mother, holy among women: entreat thou the King and God Whom thou didst bear, that He save us, in that He loveth mankind.

On Tuesday at Matins

Without seed didst thou conceive of the Holy Spirit; and glorifying thee, we chant: Rejoice, O all-holy Virgin!

On Wednesday evening

From the flame of want rescue me who have sinned exceedingly, O Maiden, by thy great supplication, and set me aright by thine entreaties, O pure one, guiding me to the paths of salvation by thy maternal entreaties.

On Thursday at Matins

Without seed didst thou conceive of the Holy Spirit; and glorifying thee, we chant: Rejoice, O all-holy Virgin!

On Friday evening

O Theotokos, unwedded Mother, holy among women: entreat thou the King and God Whom thou didst bear, that He save us, in that He loveth mankind.

On Saturday at Matins

Without seed thou didst conceive of the Holy Spirit; and glorifying thee, we chant: Rejoice, O all-holy Virgin!

TONE IV

On Sunday evening

Rejoice, O cloud of Light! Rejoice, radiant candlestick! Rejoice, jar wherein the Manna was kept! Rejoice, staff of Aaron! Rejoice, bush unburnt! Rejoice, bridal-chamber! Rejoice, thou throne! Rejoice, holy mountain! Rejoice, refuge! Rejoice, divine table! Rejoice, mystic portal! Rejoice, thou joy of all!

On Monday at Matins

O Theotokos, Queen of all, thou boast of the Orthodox: cast down the pride of the heretics, and put to shame the countenances of those who neither bow down before nor honor thy precious image, O all-pure one.

THEOTOKIA FOLLOWING DOXASTICON

On Monday evening

Deliver us from our needs, O Mother of Christ God, who gavest birth unto the Creator of all, that we all may cry out to thee: Rejoice, O thou who alone art the intercession for our souls!

On Tuesday at Matins

Preserve thy servants from all misfortunes, O blessed Theotokos, that we may all glorify thee, the hope of our souls.

On Wednesday evening

Having thee as our hope and intercession, O Theotokos, we fear not the assaults of the foe, for thou dost save our souls.

On Thursday at Matins

Thee have we obtained as a rampart, O all-pure Theotokos, a right calm harbor and confirmation. Wherefore, I who am tempest-tossed in this life beseech thee: Pilot me and save me!

On Friday evening

O all-pure Mistress, inextinguishable lamp and throne of righteousness: pray thou that our souls be saved.

On Saturday at Matins

O only pure and all-pure Virgin, who gavest birth without seed unto God: pray thou that our souls be saved.

TONE V

On Sunday evening

O dread, all-glorious mystery! The Infinite One hath made His abode in a womb, and a Mother remaineth Virgin even after giving birth, for she bore God Incarnate within her. To Him, then, let us cry out, to Him let us raise a hymn, chanting with the angels: Holy art Thou, O Christ God, Who wast incarnate for our sake! Glory be to Thee!

On Monday at Matins

O thou who art full of joy, intercede in thy supplications, and beg for our souls a multitude of compassions and cleansing of our many sins, we entreat thee.

On Monday evening

Allay the pangs of my much-sighing soul, O thou who wipest every tear from the face of the earth; for thou dispellest the infirmities of men, and settest at nought the sorrows of the sinful. For thee have we all obtained as our hope and confirmation, O all-holy Virgin Mother.

On Tuesday at Matins

O thou who art full of joy, intercede in thy supplications, and beg for our souls a multitude of compassions and cleansing of our many sins, we entreat thee.

On Wednesday evening

We bless thee, O Virgin Theotokos, and we, the faithful, glorify thee as is meet, thou unassailable city, impregnable rampart, steadfast intercession and refuge of our souls.

On Thursday at Matins

We bless thee, O Virgin Theotokos, for from thee shone forth Christ, the Sun of righteousness, Who hath great mercy.

On Friday evening

To thee do we pray, as the Mother of God: O blessed one, pray thou for the salvation of our souls!

On Saturday at Matins

Alas, O my wretched soul! What reply wilt thou have to give to the Judge at that hour when the thrones are set for judgment and the Judge cometh from the heavens, descending with myriads of angels? When He sitteth down in His judgment seat to try His unprofitable servants like me, what shalt thou answer? What then shalt thou bring forward? Truly nought, having defiled thy mind and body. Wherefore, fall down before the Virgin, and cry out unceasingly, that she grant thee abundant forgiveness of sins!

THEOTOKIA FOLLOWING DOXASTICON

TONE VI

On Sunday evening

Like the Archangel, we, the faithful, hymn the bridal-chamber of heaven, the portal truly sealed: Rejoice, thou for whose sake hath sprung forth for us Christ, the Savior of all, the Bestower of life and God! With thy mighty arm cast down the tyrants, our godless foes, O all-pure Mistress, thou hope of Christians!

On Monday at Matins

The Archangel's words didst thou receive, and wast shown to be the throne of the cherubim, O Theotokos, and thou didst bear in thine arms the Hope of our souls.

On Monday evening

No one who hath recourse to thee, O all-pure Virgin Theotokos, departeth from thee ashamed; for he asketh grace and receiveth a gift for his profitable petition.

On Tuesday at Matins

Great gifts wast thou vouchsafed, O pure Virgin Mother of God, for thou gavest birth in the flesh to One of the Holy Trinity, Christ, the Bestower of life, unto the salvation of our souls.

On Wednesday evening

The eye of my heart do I raise to thee, O Mistress; disdain not my feeble sigh. At the hour when thy Son shall judge the world, be thou my protection and helper.

On Thursday at Matins

The recovery of the sorrowful and the release of the ailing art thou, O all-hymned Theotokos. Save thou this city and people, O pacification of those who do battle, calming the tempest-tossed, who alone art the helper of the faithful.

On Friday evening

O Christ, through the prayers of her that gave Thee birth, of Thy martyrs and apostles, the prophets and holy hierarchs, the venerable, the righteous and all the saints, grant rest to Thy departed servants.

On Saturday at Matins

We have come to know God Who was incarnate of thee, O Virgin Theotokos. Him do thou entreat for the salvation of our souls.

TONE VII

On Sunday evening

With the angel we cry out to thee, Rejoice! O Bride of God, calling thee the bridal-chamber and portal, the fiery throne and unquarried mountain, and bush unconsumed.

On Monday at Matins

Through the prayers of the Theotokos, grant peace to the life of us that cry out to Thee: O merciful Lord, glory to Thee!

On Monday evening

Rejoice, O Mistress, thou cloud of the noetic and ineffable Sun! Rejoice, most splendid candlestick! Through thee, O all-holy one, hath Eve been delivered from the curse. But as thou dost possess boldness before thy Son and God Who is readily moved to compassion, fail not to entreat Him with thy maternal supplication, O all-pure one.

On Tuesday at Matins

O Christ, Thou Light, Thou didst spring forth from the Virgin, and hast illumined the human race. O Lord, glory to Thee!

On Wednesday evening

Thee, the all-pure Virgin, who remained so even after giving birth, do we hymn as the Mother of God the Word, saying: Glory to thee!

On Thursday at Matins

Ineffably wast Thou born of the Virgin, O Christ, and Thou hast enlightened those who are in darkness and cry out: O Lord, glory to Thee!

On Friday evening

As thou alone didst receive the Infinite One within thyself, and gavest birth to the incarnate Word of God, pray thou that our souls be saved.

THEOTOKIA FOLLOWING DOXASTICON

On Saturday at Matins

With the apostles and the martyrs, O Virgin, pray thou that the departed may find great mercy at the judgment.

TONE VIII

On Sunday evening

Taking up the cry of the Archangel Gabriel, let us say: Rejoice, O Mother of God, who gavest birth unto Christ Who bestoweth life upon the world!

On Monday at Matins

Those in heaven hymn thee, O joyous Mother unwedded, and we glorify thine inscrutable birthgiving. O Theotokos, pray that our souls be saved!

On Monday evening

Rejoice, thou boast of the world! Rejoice, temple of the Lord! Rejoice, mountain overshadowed! Rejoice, refuge of all! Rejoice, golden candlestick! Rejoice, honored glory of the Orthodox! Rejoice, Mary, Mother of Christ God! Rejoice, paradise! Rejoice, divine table! Rejoice, tabernacle! Rejoice, golden jar! Rejoice, thou hope of all!

On Tuesday at Matins

Thy shelter is spiritual healing, O Virgin Theotokos; for, having recourse unto it, we are delivered from spiritual infirmities.

On Wednesday evening

I flee to thy protection, O holy Virgin Theotokos, for I know that through thee I shall obtain salvation; for thou art able to help me, O pure one.

On Thursday at Matins

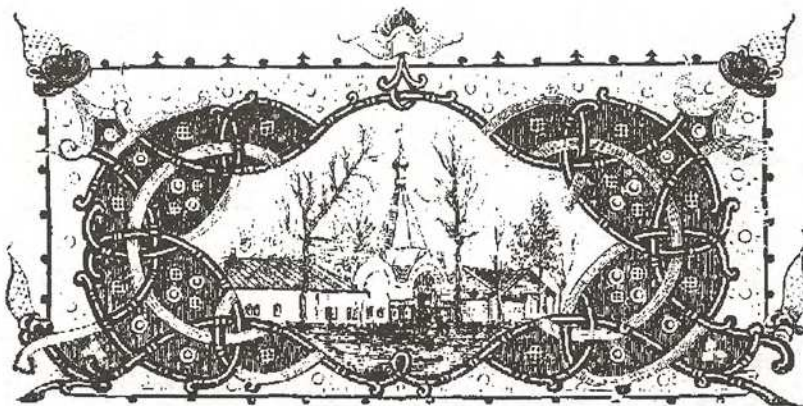
Rescue me, O Mistress, from the hands of the serpent, the slayer of men, who in his wickedness desireth to devour me utterly. Crush thou his jaws, I pray thee, and set at nought his wiles, that, delivered from his talons, I may magnify thine aid.

On Friday evening

O pure Virgin, portal of the Word, Mother of our God: pray that we be saved.

On Saturday at Matins

O Mistress, accept the supplications of thy servants, and deliver us from all want and grief.



DISMISSAL THEOTOKIA, CHANTED THROUGHOUT THE YEAR AFTER THE TROPARIA OF THE SAINTS:

AT VESPERS, AT "GOD IS THE LORD..." AT MATINS,
AND AGAIN AT THE CONCLUSION OF MATINS

Note: the Theotokion identified as, e.g., "Sunday Vespers and Monday Matins," is to be used at the conclusion of Vespers and after "God is the Lord..." at Matins on the following morning. The second Theotokion, identified as, e.g., "Monday Lauds," is for use after the Troparia at the conclusion of Matins.

TONE I

Sunday Vespers and Monday Matins

Beholding within thee the Wonder of wonders, creation rejoiceth, O thou who art full of grace; for thou didst conceive without seed and didst ineffably give birth unto Him Whom the ranks of angels cannot see. Him do thou entreat in behalf of our souls!

Monday Lauds

Rejoice, O Bride unwedded, most pure Theotokos, who art blessed in the heavens and glorified on earth!

Monday Vespers and Tuesday Matins

O Theotokos who art full of grace, who conceived the divine Fire without being consumed, and gavest birth without seed to the Lord, the Source of life: save those who magnify thee!

Monday Lauds

To Him Who, in manner past comprehension and recounting, was begotten in the heavens without mother, thou gavest birth on earth without father, O Theotokos. Entreat Him in behalf of our souls!

Tuesday Vespers and Wednesday Matins

Possessed of thine intercession, O all-pure one, delivered from evils by thy supplications, and protected wholly by the Cross of thy Son, we all piously magnify thee as is meet.

Wednesday Lauds

Rejoice, O Bride unwedded, most pure Theotokos, who art blessed in the heavens and glorified on earth!

Wednesday Vespers and Thursday Matins

O Theotokos who art full of grace, who conceived the divine Fire without being consumed, and gavest birth without seed to the Lord, the Source of life: save those who magnify thee!

Thursday Lauds

To Him Who, in manner past comprehension and recounting, was begotten in the heavens without mother, thou gavest birth on earth without father, O Theotokos. Entreat Him in behalf of our souls!

Thursday Vespers and Friday Matins

Possessed of thine intercession, O all-pure one, delivered from evils by thy supplications, and protected wholly by the Cross of thy Son, we all piously magnify thee as is meet.

Friday Lauds

Rejoice, O Bride unwedded, most pure Theotokos, who art blessed in the heavens and glorified on earth!

Friday Vespers and Saturday Matins

When Gabriel announced to thee, Rejoice! O Virgin, the Master of all became incarnate within thee, the holy tabernacle, at his cry, as the righteous David said. Thou wast shown to be more spacious than the heavens, having borne thy Creator. Glory to Him Who made His abode within thee. Glory to Him Who came forth from thee! Glory to Him Who hath set us free by thy birthgiving!

Saturday Lauds

To Him Who, in manner past comprehension and recounting, was begotten in the heavens without mother, thou gavest birth on earth without father, O Theotokos. Entreat Him in behalf of our souls!

DAILY DISMISSAL THEOTOKIA

TONE II

Sunday Vespers and Monday Matins

As thou art a wellspring of compassion, O Theotokos, vouchsafe mercy unto us. Look upon us sinful people, and show forth thy power as ever; for, trusting in thee, we cry out to thee, Rejoice! as once did Gabriel, the supreme commander of the incorporeal ones.

Monday Lauds

O holy Mother of the ineffable Light: we piously magnify thee, honoring thee with angelic hymns.

Monday Vespers and Tuesday Matins

Through thee, O Ever-virgin Theotokos, have we become partakers of the divine nature; for thou gavest birth for us unto the incarnate God. Wherefore, we all piously magnify thee as is meet.

Tuesday Lauds

We magnify thee, O Theotokos, crying aloud: Rejoice, thou cloud of the unwaning Light, who bore Him, the Lord of glory, in thy womb!

Tuesday Vespers and Wednesday Matins

We hymn thee, who art most glorious, O Virgin Theotokos, for through the Cross of thy Son hath hades been destroyed and death put to death; we mortals have arisen, and have been vouchsafed life and have received paradise, our ancient delight. Wherefore, giving thanks, we glorify Christ our God as mighty, Who alone is most merciful.

Wednesday Lauds

Thee do we magnify, O Theotokos, crying aloud: Rejoice, thou staff whence God, springing forth without seed, destroyed death on the Tree!

Wednesday Vespers and Thursday Matins

Through thee, O Ever-virgin Theotokos, have we become partakers of the divine nature; for thou gavest birth for us unto the incarnate God. Wherefore, we all piously magnify thee as is meet.

Thursday Lauds

We magnify thee, O Theotokos, crying aloud: Rejoice, thou cloud of the unwaning Light, who bore Him, the Lord of glory, in thy womb!

Thursday Vespers and Friday Matins

We hymn thee, who art most glorious, O Virgin Theotokos, for through the Cross of thy Son hath hades been destroyed and death put to death; we mortals have arisen, and have been vouchsafed life and have received paradise, our ancient delight. Wherefore, giving thanks, we glorify Christ our God as mighty, Who alone is most merciful.

Friday Lauds

Thee do we magnify, O Theotokos, crying aloud: Rejoice, thou staff whence God, springing forth without seed, destroyed death on the Tree!

Friday Vespers and Saturday Matins

All of thy most glorious mysteries are beyond comprehension, O Theotokos; for, thy purity sealed and thy virginity intact, thou art known to be a true Mother, having given birth unto God. Glory to Him Who hath set us free by thy birthgiving!

Saturday Lauds

O holy Mother of the ineffable Light: we piously magnify thee, honoring thee with angelic hymns.

TONE III

Sunday Vespers and Monday Matins

Awed by the beauty of thy virginity and thy most splendid purity, Gabriel cried out to thee, O Theotokos: "What praise can I offer unto thee that would be meet? What can I call thee? I am perplexed and afraid. Wherefore, I cry out to thee as I have been bidden: Rejoice, O thou who art full of grace!"

Monday Lauds

Where each one is saved, thither doth he rightly have recourse; and what other such refuge is there which protecteth our souls like thee, O Theotokos?

DAILY DISMISSAL THEOTOKIA

Monday Vespers and Tuesday Lauds

O Theotokos, who alone art blessed, our refuge and strength, the mighty help of the world: by thy supplications protect thou thy servants from all want.

Tuesday Lauds

Where each one is saved, thither doth he rightly have recourse; and what other such refuge is there which protecteth our souls like thee, O Theotokos?

Tuesday Vespers and Wednesday Matins

Having obtained the Cross of thy Son as a staff of strength, O Theotokos, therewith we strike down the arrogance of the enemy, unceasingly magnifying thee with love.

Wednesday Lauds

O Theotokos, who alone art blessed, our refuge and strength, the mighty help of the world: by thy supplications protect thou thy servants from all want.

Wednesday Vespers and Thursday Matins

The prophets preached, the apostles taught, the martyrs confessed, and we believe, that thou art truly the Theotokos; wherefore, we glorify thine ineffable birthgiving.

Thursday Lauds

Where each one is saved, thither doth he rightly have recourse; and what other such refuge is there which protecteth our souls like thee, O Theotokos?

Thursday Vespers and Friday Matins

Having obtained the Cross of thy Son as a staff of strength, O Theotokos, therewith we strike down the arrogance of the enemy, unceasingly magnifying thee with love.

Friday Lauds

O Theotokos, who alone art blessed, our refuge and strength, the mighty help of the world: by thy supplications protect thou thy servants from all want.

Friday Vespers and Saturday Matins

We hymn thee who hast mediated the salvation of our race, O Virgin Theotokos; for thy Son and our God, accepting suffering on the Cross in the flesh He had received of thee, hath delivered us from corruption, in that He loveth mankind.

Saturday Lauds

The prophets preached, the apostles taught, the martyrs confessed, and we believe, that thou art truly the Theotokos; wherefore, we glorify thine ineffable birthgiving.

TONE IV

Sunday Vespers and Monday Matins

To her that was raised in the Holy of Holies in the Temple, and was arrayed in faith and wisdom and boundless virginity, Gabriel the supreme commander brought the salutation, Rejoice! from heaven. Rejoice, O blessed one! Rejoice, O all-glorious one, the Lord is with thee!

Monday Lauds

In doubt how to hymn thee worthily, O Theotokos who art more exalted than all creatures, we entreat thee: freely have mercy upon us!

Monday Vespers and Tuesday Matins

To the Theotokos we, the sinful and lowly, now earnestly have recourse; and we fall down in repentance, crying out from the depths of our heart: O Mistress, take pity and have mercy upon us! Haste thou, for we are perishing in the multitude of our transgressions! Turn not thy servants empty away, for thee do we have as our holy hope!

Tuesday Lauds

We magnify thee, O Theotokos, crying aloud: Thou art the bush unburnt, wherein Moses beheld the Fire of the Godhead as a flame!

Tuesday Vespers and Wednesday Matins

O all-immaculate Virgin, Mother of Christ God, a sword pierced thy most holy soul when thou didst behold thy Son and God crucified of His own will. Him do thou never cease to entreat, O blessed one, that He grant us forgiveness of our transgressions.

DAILY DISMISSAL THEOTOKIA

Wednesday Lauds

Thee do we magnify, O Theotokos, crying aloud: Thou art the mountain, whence the Stone hath been ineffably cut, which hath destroyed the gates of hades!

Wednesday Vespers and Thursday Matins

Christ our God, the Word of the Father, Who was incarnate of thee, have we come to know, O Virgin Theotokos, who alone art pure, who alone art blessed. Wherefore, we unceasingly magnify thee in song.

Thursday Lauds

In doubt how to hymn thee worthily, O Theotokos who art more exalted than all creatures, we entreat thee: freely have mercy upon us!

Thursday Vespers and Friday Matins

O all-immaculate Virgin, Mother of Christ God, a sword pierced thy most holy soul when thou didst behold thy Son and God crucified of His own will. Him do thou never cease to entreat, O blessed one, that He grant us forgiveness of our transgressions.

Friday Lauds

Thee do we magnify, O Theotokos, crying aloud: Thou art the mountain, whence the Stone hath been ineffably cut, which hath destroyed the gates of hades!

Friday Vespers and Saturday Matins

The mystery hidden from before the ages and unknown even to the angels, through thee, O Theotokos, hath been revealed to those on earth: God incarnate in unconfused union, Who willingly accepted the Cross for our sake and, thereby raising up the first-formed man, hath saved our souls from death.

Saturday Matins

We magnify thee, O Theotokos, crying aloud: Thou art the bush unburnt, wherein Moses beheld the Fire of the Godhead as a flame!

TONE V

Sunday Vespers and Monday Matins

O Theotokos, who with the angels art heavenly and with men art of earth, we cry out to thee with a cry of joy: Rejoice, spacious portal of the heavens! Rejoice, thou who alone art the salvation of those who are on earth! Rejoice, O pure one, full of grace, who gavest birth unto the incarnate God!

Monday Lauds

O Christ God, Who shone forth upon the world from the Virgin and hast shown us forth as children of the light: have mercy upon us!

Monday Vespers and Tuesday Matins

Show forth thy ready aid, help and mercy upon thy servants, O pure one; still the waves of vain thought, and raise up my fallen soul, O Theotokos, for I know, I know, O Virgin, that thou canst do whatsoever thou dost will.

Tuesday Lauds

O all-holy Mother of God, thou bulwark of Christians: as is thy wont, deliver thy people who earnestly cry out to thee; do battle against our shameful and prideful thoughts, that we may cry out to thee: Rejoice, O Ever-virgin!

Tuesday Vespers and Wednesday Matins

Through the Cross of thy Son, O thou who art full of the grace of God, the deception of idolatry hath been utterly abolished, and the might of the demons hath fallen; wherefore, we, the faithful, ever hymn and bless thee as is meet and, confessing thee to be the true Theotokos, we magnify thee.

Wednesday Lauds

O Christ God Who shone forth upon the world from the Virgin and hast shown us forth as children of the light: have mercy upon us!

Wednesday Vespers and Thursday Matins

The strange and saving mystery of the Virgin hath been shown forth unto the world: for from her wast Thou born without seed, and didst show Thyself forth in the flesh without corruption. O Lord, Thou Joy of all, glory be to Thee!

DAILY DISMISSAL THEOTOKIA

Thursday Lauds

O all-holy Mother of God, thou bulwark of Christians: as is thy wont, deliver thy people who earnestly cry out to thee; do battle against our shameful and prideful thoughts, that we may cry out to thee: Rejoice, O Ever-Virgin!

Thursday Vespers and Friday Matins

Through the Cross of thy Son, O thou who art full of the grace of God, the deception of idolatry hath been utterly abolished, and the might of the demons hath fallen; wherefore, we, the faithful, ever hymn, bless and magnify thee as is meet, confessing thee to be the true Theotokos.

Friday Lauds

O Christ God Who shone forth upon the world from the Virgin and hast shown us forth as children of the light: have mercy upon us!

Friday Vespers and Saturday Matins

Rejoice, impassable gate of the Lord! Rejoice, rampart and protection of those who have recourse unto thee! Rejoice, haven untouched by storms, thou who knowest not wedlock, who gavest birth in the flesh to thy Creator and God! Fail not in thy supplications for those who hymn and worship thy birthgiving!

Saturday Lauds

O Christ God Who shone forth upon the world from the Virgin and hast shown us forth as children of the light: have mercy upon us!

TONE VI

Sunday Vespers and Monday Matins

The announcement of Gabriel to the Virgin was the beginning of our salvation; for she heard Rejoice! and did not reject the salutation; she did not doubt, like Sarah of old, but said thus: Behold the handmaid of the Lord! Be it unto me according to thy word!

Monday Lauds

The Archangel's words didst thou accept, and wast shown to be the throne of the cherubim; and thou didst bear in thine arms, O Theotokos, the Hope of our souls.

Monday Vespers and Tuesday Matins

O good Virgin Theotokos, thou hope of the world, we entreat thine intercession which alone is mighty: take pity on us, a people bereft of an intercessor; beseech the merciful God, that our souls be delivered from every threat, O thou who alone art blessed!

Tuesday Lauds

No one that hath recourse to thee, O all-pure Virgin Theotokos, departeth from thee ashamed; for he asketh grace and receiveth a gift for his profitable petition.

Tuesday Vespers and Wednesday Matins

O Virgin Theotokos, entreat thy Son Christ our God, Who of His own will was nailed to the Cross and hath freed the world from deception, that He have mercy on our souls!

Wednesday Lauds

The Son and Word of God, Who was begotten of the Father before the ages without mother, thou didst bear in times past, incarnate of thy pure blood without the aid of man, O Theotokos. Him do thou entreat, that we be granted remission of sins before the end.

Wednesday Vespers and Thursday Matins

O holy Mistress, pure Mother of our God, who didst ineffably give birth unto the Creator of all: with the sacred apostles ever entreat His grace, that He deliver us from the passions and grant us remission of sins.

Thursday Lauds

Great gifts wast thou vouchsafed, O pure Virgin Mother of God, for thou gavest birth in the flesh to One of the Trinity, Christ, the Bestower of life, unto the salvation of our souls.

Thursday Vespers and Friday Matins

O Virgin Theotokos, entreat thy Son Christ our God, Who of His own will was nailed to the Cross and hath freed the world from deception, that He have mercy on our souls!

DAILY DISMISSAL THEOTOKIA

Friday Lauds

The Son and Word of God, Who was begotten of the Father before the ages without mother, thou didst bear in times past, incarnate of thy pure blood without the aid of man, O Theotokos. Him do thou entreat, that we be granted remission of sins before the end.

Friday Vespers and Saturday Matins

Gideon foretold thy conception, and David proclaimed thy birthgiving, O Theotokos; for as the dew descended upon the fleece, so did the Word descend into thy womb, and thou, O holy ground, without seed didst put forth Christ our God, the salvation of the world, O thou who art full of grace.

Saturday Lauds

The Son and Word of God, Who was begotten of the Father before the ages without mother, thou didst bear in times past, incarnate of thy pure blood without the aid of man, O Theotokos. Him do thou entreat, that we be granted remission of sins before the end.

TONE VII

Sunday Vespers and Monday Matins

O undefiled Virgin Theotokos, with the hosts of heaven beseech thy Son, that forgiveness of transgressions be granted before the end unto us that faithfully glorify thee.

Monday Lauds

Thou hast surpassed the hosts of heaven, O blessed Theotokos, for thou hast been shown to be a divine temple, in that thou gavest birth unto Christ, the Savior of our souls.

Monday Vespers and Tuesday Matins

O Theotokos, we offer unto thee the cry Rejoice!; for, having given birth unto God, thou hast been shown to be more exalted than the angels.

Tuesday Lauds

Through the prayers of the Theotokos, grant peace to the life of us that cry out to Thee: O merciful Lord, glory be to Thee!

Tuesday Vespers and Wednesday Matins

Christ God Who wast crucified for us and destroyed the dominion of death, do thou unceasingly entreat, O Virgin Theotokos, that He save our souls.

Wednesday Lauds

Deliver us from the sins which hold us fast, O Theotokos, for we, the faithful, have no other hope than thee and God Who was born of thee.

Wednesday Vespers and Thursday Matins

The Fruit of thy womb, O all-pure one, is the fulfillment of the prophets and the law; wherefore, in the knowledge thereof we piously glorify thee, magnifying thee as the Theotokos.

Thursday Lauds

The Fruit of thy womb, O Bride of God, hath been shown to men as the Mediator of salvation. Wherefore, glorifying thee with mind and tongue, we, the faithful, magnify thee as the Theotokos.

Thursday Vespers and Friday Matins

Christ God Who wast crucified for us and destroyed the dominion of death, do thou unceasingly entreat, O Virgin Theotokos, that He save our souls.

Friday Lauds

Deliver us from the sins which hold us fast, O Theotokos, for we, the faithful, have no other hope than thee and God Who was born of thee.

Friday Vespers and Saturday Matins

As thou art the treasury of our resurrection, O all-hymned one, lead up from the pit and abyss of transgression those who trust in thee, for thou who gavest birth to our Salvation hast saved those who are subject to sin. O thou who before giving birth wast Virgin, and during thy birthgiving wast Virgin, thou remainest a Virgin even after giving birth.

Saturday Lauds

Rejoice, thou who didst contain within thy womb Him Whom the heavens cannot contain! Rejoice, thou preaching of the prophets through whom Emmanuel shone forth! Rejoice, O Mother of Christ God!

DAILY DISMISSAL THEOTOKIA

TONE VIII

Sunday Vespers and Monday Matins

Rejoice, thou who through the Angel didst receive the joy of the world! Rejoice, thou who gavest birth unto thy Creator and Lord! Rejoice, thou who wast vouchsafed to be the Mother of God!

Monday Lauds

Rejoice, thou portal of the King of glory, through which the Most High alone passed, and which He sealed, unto the salvation of our souls!

Monday Vespers and Tuesday Matins

O ye faithful, with hymns let us magnify the Theotokos, the immovable confirmation of the Faith and the precious gift of our souls: Rejoice, thou who didst hold within thy womb the Stone of life! Rejoice, thou hope of the ends of the earth and aid of the sorrowful! Rejoice, unwedded Bride!

Tuesday Lauds

O all-pure Virgin, exercising thy maternal compassion, save us by thy supplications to thy Son and our God!

Tuesday Vespers and Wednesday Matins

Beholding Thee, the Lamb and Shepherd, the Savior of the world, upon the Cross, she that gave Thee birth said, weeping: The world rejoiceth, receiving deliverance; but my womb doth burn, beholding Thy crucifixion, which Thou dost endure for all, O my Son and God!

Wednesday Lauds

The Fruit of thy womb, O all-pure one, is the fulfillment of the prophets and the law; wherefore, glorifying thee in knowledge, we piously magnify thee as the Theotokos.

Wednesday Vespers and Thursday Matins

O all-pure Theotokos, thou noetic portal of life, deliver us that have recourse to thee in faith, that we may glorify thine all-holy birthgiving, unto the salvation of our souls.

Thursday Lauds

O all-pure Virgin, exercising thy maternal compassion, save us by thy supplications to thy Son and our God!

Thursday Vespers and Friday Matins

Beholding Thee, the Lamb and Shepherd, the Savior of the world, upon the Cross, she that gave Thee birth said, weeping: The world rejoiceth, receiving deliverance; but my womb doth burn, beholding Thy crucifixion, which Thou dost endure for all, O my Son and God!

Friday Lauds

The Fruit of thy womb, O all-pure one, is the fulfillment of the prophets and the law; wherefore, glorifying thee in knowledge, we piously magnify thee as the Theotokos.

Friday Vespers and Saturday Matins

O Good One, Who for our sake wast born of the Virgin, and, having endured crucifixion, cast down death by death, and as God revealed the resurrection: disdain not that which Thou hast fashioned with Thine own hand. Show forth Thy love for mankind, O Merciful One; accept the Theotokos who gave Thee birth and prayeth for us; and save Thy despairing people, O our Savior!

Saturday Lauds

O all-pure Virgin, exercising thy maternal compassion, save us by thy supplications to thy Son and our God!

