



The Common Theotokia in the Eight Tones

Δόμη εἰκίχχ жένч мῦροφόριчч
Holy Myrrh-bearers
Ο Οἶκος τῶν Ἁγίων Μυροφόρων

www.myrrh-bearers.org

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MMXXVI



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Theotokia from
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The Common Theotokia in the Eight Tones

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The Common Theotokia in the Eight Tones

Tone I

SUNDAY

SATURDAY EVENING AT GREAT VESPERS

Dogmatic Theotokion

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/ and adornment of the faithful;/ 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./ Wherefore, 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.

SUNDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

When Gabriel announced to thee, "Rejoice!" O Virgin,/ the Master of all became incarnate within thee,/ the holy ark, 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!

MONDAY

SUNDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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.

MONDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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!

At the Aposticha

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.

At the conclusion of Matins

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

TUESDAY

MONDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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.

TUESDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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!

At the Aposticha

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!

At the conclusion of Matins

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!

WEDNESDAY

WEDNESDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the conclusion of Matins

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

THURSDAY

WEDNESDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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

THURSDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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!

At the Aposticha

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

At the conclusion of Matins

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!

FRIDAY

FRIDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the conclusion of Matins

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

SATURDAY

FRIDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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.

SATURDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

When Gabriel announced to thee, “Rejoice!” O Virgin,/ the Master of all became incarnate within thee,/ the holy ark, 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!

At the Psalms of Praise

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.

At the conclusion of Matins

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!

Tone II

SUNDAY

SATURDAY EVENING AT GREAT VESPERS

Dogmatic Theotokion

The shadow of the law passed away when grace arrived;/ for, as the bush wrapped in flame did not burn,/ so did the Virgin give birth and yet remain 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.

SUNDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

MONDAY

SUNDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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

MONDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the Aposticha

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.

At the conclusion of Matins

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

TUESDAY

MONDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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.

TUESDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the Aposticha

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

At the conclusion of Matins

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

WEDNESDAY

WEDNESDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the conclusion of Matins

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

THURSDAY

WEDNESDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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.

THURSDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the Aposticha

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

At the conclusion of Matins

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

FRIDAY

FRIDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the conclusion of Matins

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

SATURDAY

FRIDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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.

SATURDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the Psalms of Praise

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!

At the conclusion of Matins

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

Tone III

SUNDAY

SATURDAY EVENING AT GREAT VESPERS

Dogmatic Theotokion

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,/ yet preserving 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.

SUNDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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 is the Lover of mankind.

MONDAY

SUNDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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.

MONDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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!"

At the Aposticha

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.

At the conclusion of Matins

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

MONDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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.

TUESDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the Aposticha

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

At the conclusion of Matins

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?

WEDNESDAY

WEDNESDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the conclusion of Matins

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.

THURSDAY

WEDNESDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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.

THURSDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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

At the Aposticha

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

At the conclusion of Matins

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?

FRIDAY

FRIDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the conclusion of Matins

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.

SATURDAY

FRIDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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.

SATURDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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 is the Lover of mankind.

At the Psalms of Praise

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

At the conclusion of 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.

Tone IV

SUNDAY

SATURDAY EVENING AT GREAT VESPERS

Dogmatic Theotokion

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!

SUNDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

MONDAY

SUNDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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!

MONDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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!

At the Aposticha

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.

At the conclusion of Matins

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

TUESDAY

MONDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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!

TUESDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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!

At the Aposticha

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

At the conclusion of Matins

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

WEDNESDAY

WEDNESDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the conclusion of Matins

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!

THURSDAY

WEDNESDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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

THURSDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the Aposticha

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!

At the conclusion of Matins

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

FRIDAY

FRIDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the conclusion of Matins

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!

SATURDAY

FRIDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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

SATURDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the Psalms of Praise

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

At the conclusion of 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

SATURDAY EVENING AT GREAT VESPERS

Dogmatic Theotokion

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.

SUNDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

Rejoice, impassable gate of the Lord!/ Rejoice, rampart and protection of those who have recourse unto thee!/ Rejoice, haven untouched by storms,/ thou that 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!

MONDAY

SUNDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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!

MONDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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!

At the Aposticha

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.

At the conclusion of Matins

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!

TUESDAY

MONDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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.

TUESDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the Aposticha

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.

At the conclusion of Matins

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!

WEDNESDAY

WEDNESDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the conclusion of Matins

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!

THURSDAY

WEDNESDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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.

THURSDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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!

At the Aposticha

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

At the conclusion of Matins

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!

FRIDAY

FRIDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the conclusion of Matins

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!

SATURDAY

FRIDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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

SATURDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

Rejoice, impassable gate of the Lord!/ Rejoice, rampart and protection of those who have recourse unto thee!/ Rejoice, haven untouched by storms,/ thou that 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!

At the Psalms of Praise

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!

At the conclusion of Matins

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

SATURDAY EVENING AT GREAT VESPERS

Dogmatic Theotokion

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 by nature 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!

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 primal 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!

SUNDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

O Thou Who hast called Thy Mother blessed,/ Thou didst go to Thy suffering with a free will,/ and didst shine forth upon the Cross,/ desiring to seek out Adam./ And Thou didst say to the angels:/ Rejoice with Me, for I have found the lost coin!/ O our God Who hast ordered all things in Thy wisdom,// glory be to Thee!

MONDAY

SUNDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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!

MONDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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!

At the Aposticha

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.

At the conclusion of Matins

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.

TUESDAY

MONDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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.

TUESDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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!

At the Aposticha

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.

At the conclusion of Matins

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.

WEDNESDAY

WEDNESDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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!

At the conclusion of Matins

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.

THURSDAY

WEDNESDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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.

THURSDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the Aposticha

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.

At the conclusion of Matins

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.

FRIDAY

FRIDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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!

At the conclusion of Matins

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.

SATURDAY

FRIDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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.

SATURDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the Psalms of Praise

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

At the conclusion of Matins

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

SATURDAY EVENING AT GREAT VESPERS

Dogmatic Theotokion

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, knowing thee to be the Mother of God,/ we all 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.

SUNDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

MONDAY

SUNDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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.

MONDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the Aposticha

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

At the conclusion of Matins

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.

TUESDAY

MONDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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.

TUESDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the Aposticha

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

At the conclusion of Matins

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!

WEDNESDAY

WEDNESDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the conclusion of Matins

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.

THURSDAY

WEDNESDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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!

THURSDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the Aposticha

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!

At the conclusion of Matins

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.

FRIDAY

FRIDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the conclusion of Matins

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.

SATURDAY

FRIDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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.

SATURDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the Psalms of Praise

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

At the conclusion of Matins

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!

Tone VIII

SUNDAY

SATURDAY EVENING AT GREAT VESPERS

Dogmatic Theotokion

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 didst ineffably conceive 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.

SUNDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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!

MONDAY

SUNDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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!

MONDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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!

At the Aposticha

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

At the conclusion of Matins

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!

TUESDAY

MONDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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!

TUESDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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!

At the Aposticha

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

At the conclusion of Matins

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

WEDNESDAY

WEDNESDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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!

At the conclusion of Matins

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.

THURSDAY

WEDNESDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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.

THURSDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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.

At the Aposticha

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.

At the conclusion of Matins

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

FRIDAY

FRIDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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!

At the conclusion of Matins

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.

SATURDAY

FRIDAY EVENING AT VESPERS

At the Aposticha

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

SATURDAY MORNING AT MATINS

At God is the Lord

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!

At the Psalms of Praise

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

At the conclusion of Matins

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

ΚΟΝΕΙΧ, ἢ ΕΓΨ ΝΑΨΗΕΜΨ ΕΛΑΪΚΑ.
The end, and to our God be the glory!

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