The 2nd Day of July

Commemoration of the Placing of the Precious Robe of our Allholy Lady, Theotokos, in the Church of Blachernæ.

Vespers

After the Introductory Psalm, "Blessèd is the man...," the first Kathisma.

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At "Lord, I call...," 6 stichera, in Tone 4: To the melody, "Thou hast given a
sign...."
In Thy compassion, O Lover of mankind, /
Thou hast given Thy Mother as a helper to Thy servants /
And through her Thou hast fulfilled /
Thine ineffable and awesome dispensation /
And restored us to our divine first-created estate. /
Therefore, as we praise her, we praise Thy dominion, ///
O Almighty Jesus, the Savior of our souls.
O all-praised Theotokos, /
We worthily glorify thee /
For thou dost protect us with thy precious robe /
From famine, earthquake, and from civil war, /
And from our godless enemies, O pure one. /
Therefore, we glorify thee, O Virgn who knowest no wedlock, ///
As the helper of mankind, O All-holy Bride of God.
                                                      (twice)
O Lady, full of divine grace, /
Thou hast given to us thy precious robe. /
It is truly a treasure that cannot be taken away, /
Our shelter and glory, an invincible citadel, /
A treasury of healings, a ready haven of salvation for those tossed upon the seas. /
Therefore, we worthily sing thy praises, ///
O All-honored Lady Theotokos.
Come, O ye people, /
And draw forth the healing of our body and soul /
At the shrine which holds the precious robe of the Ever-virgin Lady. /
From which pour forth streams of wonders /
That wash away the darkness of our hearts /
And the defilement of the passions, ///
Sanctifying the souls of the faithful with divine grace.
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2 JULY Glory..., now and ever..., in Tone 2: Having cleansed our hearts and minds / Let us celebrate together with the angels / And joyfully sing the song of David / To the maiden bride of Christ our God, the King of all, / Singing: Arise, O Lord, into Thy resting place, / Thou and the ark of Thy holiness! / For having adorned her as a beautiful palace, Thou hast given her to us as an inheritance / To establish and protect us through her prayers, from our godless enemies /// By Thy power, O Master. Or the Dogmatic Theotokion in the Tone of the Week if a Resurrection Service. At the Aposticha, these stichera, in Tone 1: To the melody, "O all-praised martyrs...." Thou alone art the living palace of the God / And thou hast given us thy precious robe / To be preserved as a treasure in thy holy house / As a sanctification and invincible protection for the faithful, / Through which we are saved, O Mother of God /// As we sing and praise thy divine authority. Arise, O Lord, into Thy resting place, Thou and the ark of Thy holiness. Verse: Thou hast given to us thy precious robe / Which had clothed thine honored and holy body, O pure Lady — / It is a fountain flowing with the eternal waters of grace, / And we celebrate its deposition for us, /// And we honor thee, O Theotokos, who hast bestowed this great honor on us. Verse: The rich among the people shall pray before thy face. Thy temple, preserves thy holy robe, O Lady, / As a treasure of holiness, / Rightly sanctifying those come before thee with faith. / Therefore, we ever bless and honor thee /// As the strength and hope and the steadfast protection of our souls. Glory..., now and ever..., Theotokion, in Tone 2:

O pure Lady Theo<u>to</u>kos, / The Church of God is a<u>dorned</u> today / With the <u>beauty</u> of thy <u>pre</u>cious robe, /

THE PLACING OF THE PRECIOUS ROBE AT BLACHARNÆ

She rejoices and mysically dances and <u>cries</u> to thee: /
Rejoice, O precious diadem, the crown of divine <u>glory!</u> /
Rejoice, magnificent splendor of the fulfillment and eternal <u>gladness!</u> /
Rejoice, O haven and protection, ///
Rejoice, thou deliverance of those who <u>run</u> to thee.

The Troparion of the Saint, in Tone 8:

O Ever-virgin Theotokos, refuge and protection of the <u>human race</u>, /
Thou hast given thy people a most powerful in<u>he</u>ritance: /
Thy holy mantle and sash which remained incorrupt because of thy virginal child<u>bearing</u>. /
Both time and nature are renewed in thee. /

So we beseech thee to grant peace to the world and great mercy to our souls.

Matins

The Kontakion, in Tone 4:

O pure Lady, full of grace divine, /
Thou hast given to all the faithful a garment of incorruption, /
The holy mantle that covered thy sacred body /, /
And with love we celebrate its placing at the Church in Blacharnæ, ///
So we joyfully cry to thee: Rejoice, most honored Virgin, thou boast of all Christians.

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