The 20th Day of August

sign...."

The Afterfeast of the Dormition of the Most Holy Theotokos; and the Commemoration of the Holy Prophet Samuel.

Vespers

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At "Lord, I call...," 6 stichera,
3 stichera of the Feast in Tone 6: To the melody, "Having set all aside...."
Today the all-pure Theotokos, /
Who gave birth to Life, /
Hath passed over to everlasting life /
Bestowing mercy upon the faithful; /
Today all creation leaps for joy, /
And the choirs of angels rejoice together /
As they escort their Queen, and sing festive hymns /
For her only Son, the King of all, /
Hath brought her to dwell with Himself ///
And to rule over all together with Him.
Borne on clouds from all the ends of the earth /
The divine apostles, the heralds of God, /
Came to Sion to behold the glorious and truly divine dormition of the Mother of
      the Lord. ///
To offer to her glowing words of praise /
And wondrously perform her burial, /
For, in that she gave birth to the Lord, /
She is the refuge of all the <u>fai</u>thful ///
And is truly their mighty, divine and invincible protectress here on earth.
Let us festively celebrate the divine falling asleep /
Of her who is exalted above all creation, /
Offering to her all the glorious, bright and divine gifts with which she is truly
      adorned: /
Serene faith, hope and love, /
Purity, sanctity and righteousness, in which she takes delight. /
May she vouchsafe for us a portion of these as her blessing ///
And count us worthy of the kingdom on high.
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And these 3 stichera of the Prophet, in Tone 4: To the melody, "Thou hast given a

20 AUGUST

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She who had given birth to thee, /
Received thee as a worthy fruit of prayer! /
And with her maternal hands, she gave thee as an acceptable offering /
To God her benefactor, as she had promised. /
Therefore, the grace of the Spirit came to rest upon thee, /
Causing thee to grow in innocence ///
And adorning thee with wisdom, O glorious Samuel.
Invested as a priest with holy chrism /
And revealed as a prophet, foreseeing things to come, /
At the command of God, thou didst foretell the future and anoint a king. /
Thou didst rightly judge the people of Israel /
Who constantly sinned, withdrawing themselves from God, ///
O truly wondrous and God-bearing Samuel.
Having put aside the gloominess and weight of the flesh /
Thou dost behold Him now whom thou didst most desire, /
Not through a mirror dimly, but face to face. /
And now thou dost rejoice while traversing the heavens,
An equal to all the other prophets of God, /
And converser with all the righteous saints and sharer in the portion of the angels, ///
O most honored prophet Samuel.
Glory..., now and ever..., Theotokion, in Tone 6:
At thy deathless dormition, O Theotokos, Mother of God, /
Clouds caught the apostles up into the air: /
Though dispersed throughout the world, they were brought together /
To form a single choir before thy most pure body. /
And burying thee with reverence, they sang aloud the words of Gabriel: /
"Rejoice, thou who art full of grace, /
O Virgin Mother who knewest no wedlock, the Lord is with thee!" ///
Together with them entreat thy Son and our God to save our souls.
Or "Now and ever...," Dogmatic Theotokion in the Tone of the Week if a Resurrection
service.
At the Aposticha, these stichera, in Tone 6: To the melody, "On the third day...."
Following the words of the divine Gabriel, /
We cry to thee: Rejoice, O pure Lady! /
Therefore, O All-holy Mother of the Lord, forget us not who sing thy praises, ///
At thy passing to be with Him.
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AFTERFEAST OF THE DORMITION; PROPHET SAMUEL

Verse: Arise, O Lord, into Thy resting place, Thou and the ark of Thy holiness. The immeasurable Wisdom of God / Made thee an abode for Himself, O Theotokos, / Through the Holy Spirit in a manner past speech or understanding; /// And now He hath brought thee to the immaterial mansions of heaven, O all-praised Lady. Verse: The Lord hath sworn to David a sure oath and will not change His mind. I approach thee as thy servant, O Mother of the God of all, / And I pray to be delivered from all temptations. / O Theotokos, who reignest together with thy Son, /// Preserve and protect the Christian people! Glory..., now and ever..., Theotokion, in the same Tone: To the usual melody When the translation of thy all-pure body to heaven was drawing nigh / The apostles stood at thy bed and trembled, / And gazing upon thee they were filled with awe; / And in tears Peter cried aloud to thee: / I behold thee, the life of all, / Lying here before me, and I am amazed, / For He who is the delight of the future life hath come to dwell in thee! / Pray then, O all-pure Lady, / And earnestly beseech thy Son and God /// To save us, thy flock, from harm. The Troparion of the Prophet in Tone 2: We celebrate the memory / Of Thy prophet Samuel / Through him, we implore Thee, O Lord, /// To save our souls. Glory..., now and ever..., the Troparion of the Feast in Tone 1: In giving birth, O Theotokos, thou didst preserve thy virginity, / In falling asleep thou didst not forsake the world. / Thou wast translated into life, O Mother of Life, /// And by thy prayers dost redeem our souls from death.

Matins

At "God is the Lord..." the Troparion of the Feast, (twice); Glory..., that of the Prophet; Now and ever..., that of the Feast, (once).

20 AUGUST

The Canon

Two Canons: the Canon for the Dormition, with 8 Troparia including the Irmos,

the composition of the venerable Cosmas of Maiuma; and that of the Prophet, with 4 Troparia. — incomplete as of 4/2017

After the Third Ode, the Kontakion of the Prophet, in Tone 8:

Thou wast a precious gift to God before thy con<u>ce</u>ption / And thou didst serve Him like an angel from thine infancy, O <u>ble</u>ssèd one; / Thou wast granted the gift of prophecy and so we <u>cry</u> to thee; /// Rejoice, great high-priest Samuel, thou <u>prophet</u> of God!

After the Sixth Ode, the Kontakion of the Feast, in Tone 2:

Neither the <u>tomb</u> nor death could hold the Theo<u>to</u>kos / Who is constant in prayer and our firm hope in her inter<u>ce</u>ssions: / For <u>being</u> the Mother of Life, she was tran<u>sla</u>ted to life /// By the One who <u>dwelt</u> in her <u>virginal</u> womb.

Liturgy

At the Beatitudes, 6 Troparia from sixth Odes of Both Canons of the Dormition, including their Irmosi.

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