

TROPAR OF SUNDAY IN TONE-2.

When You descended to death, O Life Immortal, You destroyed hades with the lightning of Your Divinity. And when from the depths You raised the dead, all the Powers of Heaven cried out: O Giver of Life, Christ our God, glory to You.

TROPAR OF FEAST IN TONE-1.

In giving birth, You did preserve Your virginity, falling asleep you did not forsake the world, O Theotokos. You who are the Mother of Life were translated unto life, and by Your prayers You deliver our souls from death.

TROPAR OF THE TEMPLE (ST. ELIA) IN TONE-4.

An angel incarnate, the foundation of prophets and second forerunner of the coming of Christ, glorious Elias sent grace from on high to Elisha to cast out sickness and cleanse lepers. Therefore he pours forth healing for all who honour him.

TROPAR OF MARTYR IN TONE-5.

You inherited the kingdom of heaven, by leaving the glory of earthly rank behind. With drops of blood you adorned the crowns of incorruption as with precious stones, and lead an assembly of martyrs to Christ. O holy Martyr Andrew you found Christ with the choirs of angels, the never setting Sun. Pray to Him with those who suffered with you, that He save our souls.

KONDAK OF SUNDAY IN TONE-2.

You arose from the tomb Almighty Saviour, and Hades was terrified on beholding the wonder, and the dead arose and creation seeing this, rejoices with You, and Adam is joyful, and the world, O my Saviour, praises You forever.

KONDAK OF TEMPLE (ST. ELIA) IN TONE-2.

O greatly renowned Prophet Elias, who foresaw the great deeds of our God; you stopped the rains of heaven by your command. Intercede for us with the only Lover of mankind.

GLORY to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

KONDAK OF MARTYR IN TONE – 2.

Day and night you stood before the Lord in prayer, like a star preceding the sun, you gained sight of the desired treasure of the kingdom, full of indescribable joy, O holy martyr Andrew, you sing to the immortal King with the angels. With them pray for us all.

NOW and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

KONDAK OF THE FEAST IN TONE – 2.

Neither the tomb nor death could hold the Theotokos, who is sleepless in Her prayers and an unfailing hope in Her intercession. For as the Mother of Life She has been translated to Life by Him Who dwelt within her Ever-Virginal Womb.

COMMUNION VERSE:

“ Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the highest. Alleluia.”

“ Rejoice in the Lord, you righteous, praise befits the upright. Alleluia.”

<u>MATINS:</u>	John. 11.	Reading	67.	Jn.	21 : 15 - 25.
<u>EPISTLE:</u>	1 Corinthians.	Reading	141.	1 Cor.	9 : 2 - 12.
	Ephesians.	Reading	233.	Eph.	6 : 10 - 17.
<u>GOSPEL:</u>	Matthew.	Reading	77.	Mt.	18 : 23 - 35.
	Luke.	Reading	106.	Lk.	21 : 12 - 19.

READER : “ **PROKIMEN IN TONE – 2.** The Lord is my strength and my song, and He has become my salvation.”

CHOIR : “ The Lord is my strength and my song, and He has become my salvation.”

READER : “ With chastisement the Lord has chastened me, but He has not given me over to death.”

CHOIR : “ The Lord is my strength and my song, and He has become my salvation.”

READER : “ **ANOTHER PROKIMEN IN TONE -4.** In the saints that are in His land, the Lord has been wondrous; He has wrought all His desires in them.”

CHOIR : “ In the saints that are in His land, the Lord has been wondrous; He has wrought all His desires in them.”

THE EPISTLE

READER : “ **ALLELUIA IN TONE – 2.** May the Lord hear you in the day of affliction, may the Name of the God of Jacob defend you. Alleluia.”

CHOIR : “ Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.”

READER : “ Lord, save the king and hearken unto us on the day we call upon You. Alleluia.”

CHOIR : “ Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.”

READER : “ **ALLELUIA IN TONE – 4.** The righteous cried and the Lord heard them and delivered them out of all their afflictions. Alleluia.”

CHOIR : “ Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.”

INSTEAD OF : “ IT IS TRULY WORTHY...”

Beholding the Dormition of the Most Pure One, the angels were amazed, seeing how the Virgin went up from earth to heaven.

IRMOS IN TONE – 1.

In You, O Pure Virgin, the bounds of nature are overcome; for childbirth is virginal and life is betrothed to death. O Theotokos, Virgin after childbirth and alive after death, ever save Your inheritance.
