

THE COMMON THEOTOKIA
THE RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKIA, IN THE EIGHT TONES

TONE I

Dogmaticon

Let us hymn the whole world's glory, * who sprang forth from mankind and who gave birth to the Master, * the Portal of heaven, Mary the Virgin, * the hymn of the Bodiless Powers and adornment of the faithful; * for she hath been revealed as the Heaven and Temple of the Godhead. * By destroying the middle wall, she hath brought forth peace, * and opened wide the Kingdom. * Therefore, holding fast to her as a firm confirmation of the faith, * we have as our champion the Lord born from her. * Take courage therefore, take courage, O ye people of God; ** for as the Invincible one he shall conquer our adversaries.

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 it was God who was born from her; * therefore He began nature anew. * O Mother of God, disdain not the supplications of thy servants, * which are offered unto thee in thy temple; * since thou didst bear the Compassionate one in thine embrace, ** 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 hath passed now that grace hath come, * for as the Bush wrapped in flame was not consumed, * so didst thou bear a Child O Virgin * and remained a Virgin; * in place of a pillar of fire, the Sun of righteousness hath dawned, ** instead of Moses, Christ is come, the salvation of our souls.

At the Aposticha

O new wonder greater than all the wonders of old! * 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 most pure one, who carried Him as an infant in Thine embrace * and before Whom thou hast a mother's boldness: * cease not to pray on 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, O all-honored one, * not marvel at thine Offspring? * who is both God and man. * For without knowing a man, O most immaculate One, * without a father thou hast given birth to a Son in the flesh, * who without a mother was begotten from the Father before all ages, * yet in no way undergoing change, fusion or separation, * but preserving fully the characteristics of both natures. * Wherefore, O Sovereign Lady, and Virgin Mother, * beseech Him to save the souls of those ** who with Orthodox faith confess thee to be the true Theotokos.

At the Aposticha

By the will of the Father and without seed * thou didst conceive through the divine Spirit the Son of God * Who hath existed from the Father without a mother from before the ages, * and Who for our sake came forth from Thee in the flesh without a father, * and Him hast thou suckled as a babe. * Wherefore, cease not to beseech Him, ** that our souls be delivered from tribulations.

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 is the Lover of mankind.

TONE IV

Dogmaticon

Prophet David, the ancestor of God, * spoke of thee in psalmody unto Him Who hath accomplished great things in thee. * For God was well pleased without father to become a man from thee, * the Queen who standeth at His right hand, * and He - the source of life - showed thee to be His mother, * that He might renew His own image, corrupted by the passions. * Having found the lost sheep wandering on the mountain * He hath laid it upon his shoulders, * that He may bring it to his Father; * and in accordance with His own will * unite it to the heavenly Powers * and thus, O Theotokos, save the world, ** Christ, Who is richly and abundantly merciful.

At the Aposticha

Mercifully regard the supplications of thy servants, * O most immaculate one, *

quelling the cruel uprisings of the demons against us, * delivering us from every sorrow; * for thee alone do we have as a steadfast and sure confirmation, * and having acquired thine intercession; * let not us who call upon thee be put to shame, * O Sovereign Lady. * Hasten thou to answer the entreaties of those who cry out to thee with faith: * Rejoice, thou help, joy and protection of all, ** and the salvation of our souls!

Dismissal Theotokion

The mystery hidden from all ages * and unknown to the ranks of angels, * hath been revealed to those on earth through thee, O Theotokos: * God incarnate in an uncommingled union, * Who willingly accepted the Cross for our sake, * and through it hath raised up the first-formed man, ** and saved our souls from death.

TONE V

Dogmaticon

In the Red Sea of old an image of the Bride who knew not wedlock was depicted. * There Moses was the one who parted the sea, * here Gabriel is the minister of the miracle. * At that time Israel marched dry-shod through the deep, * now the Virgin doth seedlessly give birth to Christ. * The sea after Israel's passage remained impassable; * the Immaculate one after bearing Emmanuel remained incorrupt. * O God, who doth exist and is pre-eternal, * and hath appeared as man, ** 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 Redeemer, * Who is the Sun of righteousness, * hath revealed Himself unto those who sleep in darkness, * deigning to enlighten those whom He hath fashioned in His image by His own hand. * Wherefore, O all-hymned one, * as thou hast acquired a mother's boldness before Him, ** entreat Him without ceasing, that our souls be saved.

Dismissal Theotokion

Rejoice, impassible portal of the Lord! * Rejoice, rampart and protection of those who have recourse unto thee! * Rejoice, haven untouched by storms, * and who knowing not wedlock, * didst bear in the flesh thy Creator and God. * Cease not to intercede for those ** who praise and worship thine Offspring.

TONE VI

Dogmaticon

Who doth not call thee blessed, O most holy Virgin? * Who will not hymn thy most pure birthgiving? * For the only-begotten Son Who hath shone forth timelessly from the Father, * came forth, ineffably incarnate, from thee, O pure one; * By nature he is God, by nature for our sakes, he hath become a man * not divided into two Hypostases, * but known in two natures without comingling. * Him do thou beseech, O pure and most blessed one, ** that our souls find mercy!

At the Aposticha

Christ the Lord, my Creator and Redeemer, * Who came forth from thy womb, O most pure one, * and clothed Himself in my nature, * hath freed Adam from the primal curse. * Wherefore, like the angel we unceasingly cry out to thee, O most pure one, * who art truly the Mother of God and Virgin: * Rejoice!, O Sovereign Lady, ** the intercession, protection and salvation for our souls!

Dismissal Theotokion

Gideon hath foretold of thy conception, * and David hath revealed thine ineffable child-bearing, * O Theotokos; * for the Word descended like a dew upon the fleece of thy womb, * and thou O Virgin full of grace, * like unto a holy and fertile earth, ** budded forth without seed our salvation, Christ God.

TONE VII

Dogmaticon

Thou hast been known to have become a Mother * in a manner surpassing nature O Theotokos, * and hast remained a Virgin in a manner beyond all telling and understanding; * no tongue can expound the wonder of thy birthgiving. * For while thy conceiving O Pure one was most glorious, * the manner of thy birthgiving is beyond comprehension; * for where God so willeth, the order of nature is overthrown. * Wherefore, we all, 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 Sovereign Lady, * all we 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 place their trust in thee, * for thou who hast given birth to our Salvation * hast saved those who are subject to sin. * Thou wast a Virgin before giving birth, * and a virgin during child-bearing, ** and thou hast remained 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 cameth forth from her having received human nature, * is the only Son of God, twofold 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 unwedded Mother, ** that our souls find mercy!

At the Aposticha

O unwedded Virgin! * thou who ineffably conceived God in the flesh, * Mother of God Most High: * accept the supplications 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 supplications of the Theotokos who bore Thee, ** 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: BOTH NOW AND
EVER ...,
THESE THEOTOKIA, ACCORDING TO THE TONE OF THE DOXASTICON
TONE I**

On Sunday evening at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone I:

Joy of the ranks of heaven, * and mighty intercession for mankind on earth, * O most-pure Virgin: * save us who have recourse unto thee, * for in thee, after God, have we placed our hope, ** O Theotokos.

On Monday at the praises for Matins, in Tone I:

O thou who art more holy than all the holy powers * and more honorable than all creation, * O Theotokos, thou Sovereign Lady of the world, * who didst give birth to the Savior, * by thy supplications save us from countless transgressions and difficulties, ** in that thou art good.

On Monday evening at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone I:

O all-hymned Virgin, * in whom Moses beheld a mystery with prophetic eyes * the bush that burned yet remained 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 the praises for Matins, in Tone I:

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

On Wednesday evening at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone I:

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

On Thursday at the praises for Matins, in Tone I:

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

On Friday evening at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone I:

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

On Saturday at the praises for Matins, in Tone I:

Rejoice, O holy Virgin Theotokos * who art one of us, * thou pure vessel of all the ecumene, * inextinguishable lamp, * dwelling-place of the Boundless 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 at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone II:

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

On Monday at the praises for Matins, in Tone II:

In thee have we placed our trust, O Theotokos. * That we not fall way, 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 at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone II:

O blessed Theotokos, * thou mystically sealed and impassible gate: * accept our entreaties, and bring them unto thy Son and God, ** that through thee He may save our souls.

On Tuesday at the praises for Matins, in Tone II:

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

On Wednesday evening at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone II:

Like a fruitful olive tree, * the Virgin brought Thee forth as the Fruit of life, * bearing unto the world, ** the fruit of rich and great mercy.

On Thursday at the praises for Matins, in Tone II:

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

On Friday evening at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone II:

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

On Saturday at the praises for Matins, in Tone II:

Come all ye, and let us glorify the Mother of Light, * chanting ceaselessly in hymns, * for she hath given birth unto our Salvation! * Let us offer her the salutation Rejoice! * as to her who alone hath given birth to the Fashioner of all things, * Who was God before the ages. * Rejoice, thou who hath set fallen Eve aright again! ** Rejoice, O most pure Virgin who knewest not wedlock!

TONE III

On Sunday evening at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone III:

O Theotokos, * thou intercessor for all who pray to thee: * in thee do we have boldness, * in thee do we boast, * and in thee do we place all our hope. * Pray thou unto Him who was born from thee, ** on behalf of thine unprofitable servants.

On Monday at the praises for Matins, in Tone III:

O Sovereign Lady, thou foremost holy and pure boast of the heavenly ranks, * thou hymn of the apostles and fulfillment of the prophets: ** accept thou our supplications.

On Monday evening at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone III:

O Theotokos - holy among women, * thou Mother unwedded: * entreat the King and God Whom thou didst bear, * that He save us, ** insofar as He is the Lover of mankind.

On Tuesday at the praises for Matins, in Tone III:

Without seed didst thou conceive by the Holy Spirit; * and glorifying thee, we hymn thee: ** Rejoice, most holy Virgin!

On Wednesday evening at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone III:

O Maiden, I have sinned exceedingly, * do thou rescue me from the flame of want by thy great supplications, * and set me aright O pure one by thine entreaties, ** and guide me to the paths of salvation by thy maternal supplications.

On Thursday at the praises for Matins, in Tone III:

Without seed didst thou conceive by the Holy Spirit; * and glorifying thee, we hymn thee: ** Rejoice, most holy Virgin!

On Friday evening at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone III:

O Theotokos - holy among women, * thou Mother unwedded: * entreat the King and God Whom thou didst bear, * that He save us, ** insofar as He is the Lover of mankind.

On Saturday at the praises for Matins, in Tone III:

Without seed didst thou conceive by the Holy Spirit; * and glorifying thee, we hymn thee: ** Rejoice, most holy Virgin!

TONE IV

On Sunday evening at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone IV:

Rejoice, O cloud of Light! * Rejoice, radiant candlestick! * Rejoice, jar wherein the Manna was kept! * Rejoice, staff of Aaron! * Rejoice, bush un-burnt! * 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 the praises for Matins, in Tone IV:

O Theotokos, Queen of all, * thou praise of the Orthodox: * cast down the proud arrogance of the heretics, * and put to shame the countenances of those * who neither bow down before nor honor thy precious image, ** O most pure one.

On Monday evening at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone IV:

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

On Tuesday at the praises for Matins, in Tone IV:

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

On Wednesday evening at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone IV:

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

On Thursday at the praises for Matins, in Tone IV:

Thee have we obtained as a rampart, * O most pure Theotokos, * a favorably calm harbor and confirmation. * Wherefore, I who am tempest-tossed in this life beseech thee: ** do thou guide me and save me!

On Friday evening at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone IV:

O thou inextinguishable lamp, * and throne of righteousness * most pure Sovereign Lady: * pray thou that our souls be saved.

On Saturday at the praises for Matins, in Tone IV:

O only pure and most pure Virgin, * who hath given birth without seed unto God: ** pray thou that our souls be saved.

TONE V

On Sunday evening at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone V:

O strange, awesome and great mystery! * The Un-circumscribable One hath made His abode within a womb, * and a Mother remaineth a Virgin even after birthgiving, * for from her she gave birth to God Incarnate. * To Him, then, let us cry aloud, * 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 the praises for Matins, in Tone V:

O thou who art full of grace, * intercede by thy supplications, * and beg that a multitude of compassions be granted to our souls * and the cleansing of our many sins, ** we entreat thee.

On Monday evening, at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone V:

Assuage the sufferings of my much-sighing soul, * O thou that wipest every tear from the face of the earth; * for thou dost banish the sufferings of mankind, * and dispel the sorrows of the sinful. * For in thee do we all have our hope and confirmation, ** O most holy Virgin Mother.

On Tuesday at the praises for Matins, in Tone V:

O thou who art full of grace, * intercede by thy supplications, * and beg that a multitude of compassions be granted to our souls * and the cleansing of our many sins, ** we entreat thee.

On Wednesday evening, at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone V:

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

On Thursday at the praises for Matins, in Tone V:

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

On Friday evening, at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone V:

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

On Saturday at the praises for Matins, in Tone V:

Alas, O wretched soul! * What answer wilt thou have to give to the Judge * at that hour when the thrones will be set in judgment * and the Judge descendeth from the heavens, * with myriads of angels? * When seated upon the judgment seat * to judge His unprofitable servants likened unto me, * what answer shalt thou give then? * What wilt thou bring unto Him? * Truly nothing, having defiled thy mind and body. * Wherefore, fall down before the Virgin, and cry without ceasing, ** that she grant thee abundant forgiveness of sins!

TONE VI

On Sunday evening, at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone VI:

Like the Archangel, * let us the faithful hymn the bridal-chamber of heaven, * the portal truly sealed: * Rejoice, for whose sake hath budded forth unto us Christ the Savior of all, * the Bestower of life and God! * With thine arm O Sovereign Lady * cast down the tyrants, our godless foes, * O most pure one, ** O thou hope of Christians!

On Monday at the praises for Matins, in Tone VI:

The word of the Archangel didst thou receive, * revealing thyself to be the throne of the cherubim, * and thou didst bear in thine arms O Theotokos ** the Hope of our souls.

On Monday evening, at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone VI:

No one that fleeth unto thee, O most pure Virgin Theotokos, * departeth from thee ashamed; * for those that asketh grace of thee, ** ever receiveth a gift for their profitable petition.

On Tuesday at the praises for Matins, in Tone VI:

Thou wast deemed worthy of great gifts, * O pure Virgin Mother of God, * for thou didst give birth in the flesh * to One of the Holy Trinity, * Christ, the Giver of life, ** unto the salvation of our souls.

On Wednesday evening, at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone VI:

The eye of my heart longingly seeketh thee, * O Sovereign Lady; disdain not my feeble sigh. * At the hour when thy Son shall judge the world, ** be thou my protection and helper.

On Thursday at the praises for Matins, in Tone VI:

The recovery of the sorrowful * and the release of the ailing art thou, * O all-hymned Theotokos. * Save this city and people, * O pacification of those who are embattled, * the quietude of the tempest-tossed, ** who alone art the intercession of the faithful.

On Friday evening, at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone VI:

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

On Saturday at the praises for Matins, in Tone VI:

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, at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone VII:

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 the praises for Matins, in Tone VII:

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

On Monday evening, at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone VII:

Rejoice, O Sovereign Lady, thou cloud of the noetic and ineffable Sun! * Rejoice, all-luminous lantern: Rejoice all-golden candle-stand. * Through thee, O most-holy one, * hath Ewe 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 by thy maternal supplication, ** O most pure one.

On Tuesday at the praises for Matins, in Tone VII:

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

On Wednesday evening, at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone VII:

Thee, the most 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 the praises for Matins, in Tone VII:

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

On Friday evening, at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone VII:

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

On Saturday at the praises for Matins, in Tone VII:

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

TONE VIII

On Sunday evening, at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone VIII:

Taking up the cry of the Archangel Gabriel, let us say: * Rejoice, O Mother of God, * who hast given birth unto Christ, ** the bestower of life upon the world!

On Monday at the praises for Matins, in Tone VIII:

Those in heaven hymn thee, * O joyously blessed Mother unwedded, * and we glorify thine inscrutable birthgiving, O Theotokos; ** pray that our souls be saved!

On Monday evening, at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone VIII:

Rejoice, thou praise of the universe! * 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 the praises for Matins, in Tone VIII:

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

On Wednesday evening, at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone VIII:

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 the praises for Matins, in Tone VIII:

Rescue me, O Sovereign lady, * from the hands of the man-slaying serpent, * who wickedly desireth to devour me utterly. * Crush thou his jaws, I pray thee, * and set at naught his wiles, ** that, delivered from his talons, I may magnify thine aid.

On Friday evening, at Vespers Aposticha, in Tone VIII:

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

On Saturday at the praises for Matins, in Tone VIII:

O Sovereign lady, * 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, in Tone I:

Behold within thee O full of grace, * the wonder of wonders, * creation doth rejoice; * for thou didst conceive without seed and ineffably give birth unto Him * Whom the ranks of angels cannot see. ** Him do thou entreat on behalf of our souls!

Monday Lauds, in Tone I:

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

Monday Vespers and Tuesday Matins, in Tone I:

Thou hast conceived the divine Fire without being consumed, * and dist give birth without seed to the Lord the Source of life: * O Theotokos full of grace ** save thou those who magnify thee!

Tuesday Lauds, in Tone I:

To Him Who, in a manner beyond understanding and all telling, * was begotten in the heavens without a mother, * hast thou O Theotokos borne on earth without a father. ** Entreat Him on behalf of our souls!

Tuesday Vespers and Wednesday Matins, in Tone I:

Possessing thine intercession, O most pure one, * and delivered from evils by thy supplications, * protected wholly by the Cross of thy Son, ** we all reverently magnify thee as is meet.

Wednesday Lauds, in Tone I:

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

Wednesday Vespers and Thursday Matins, in Tone I:

Thou hast conceived the divine Fire without being consumed, * and dist give birth without seed to the Lord the Source of life: * O Theotokos full of grace ** save thou those who magnify thee!

Thursday Lauds, in Tone I:

To Him Who, in a manner beyond understanding and all telling, * was begotten in the heavens without a mother, * hast thou O Theotokos borne on earth without a father. ** Entreat Him on behalf of our souls!

Thursday Vespers and Friday Matins, in Tone I:

Possessing thine intercession, O most pure one, * and delivered from evils by thy supplications, * protected wholly by the Cross of thy Son, ** we all reverently magnify thee as is meet.

Friday Lauds, in Tone I:

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

Friday Vespers and Saturday Matins, in Tone I:

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, in Tone I:

To Him Who, in a manner beyond understanding and all telling, * was begotten in the heavens without a mother, * hast thou O Theotokos borne on earth without a father. ** Entreat Him on behalf of our souls!

TONE II

Sunday Vespers and Monday Matins, in Tone II:

As thou art a well-spring of loving compassion, O Theotokos, * grant mercy unto us. * Look upon us a sinful people, * and ever show forth thy power; * for, trusting in thee, we cry out to thee, Rejoice! ** as once did Gabriel, the supreme commander of the bodiless hosts.

Monday Lauds, in Tone II:

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

Monday Vespers and Tuesday Matins, in Tone II:

Through thee, O Ever-virgin Theotokos, * we have become partakers of the divine nature; * for thou hast given birth to God incarnate for our sake. * Wherefore, as is meet ** we all reverently magnify thee.

Tuesday Lauds, in Tone II:

We magnify thee, O Theotokos, * crying aloud: * Rejoice, thou cloud of the unwaning Light, * who bore, within thy womb, ** the Lord of glory.

Tuesday Vespers and Wednesday Matins, in Tone II:

We hymn thee, who art supremely glorious, * O Virgin Theotokos, * for through the Cross of thy Son hath Hades been destroyed * and death hath been put to death; * we mortals have arisen, and been deemed worthy of life * and granted paradise, our ancient delight. * Wherefore, giving thanks, * we glorify Christ our God as almighty, ** Who alone is abundantly merciful.

Wednesday Lauds, in Tone II:

Thee do we magnify, O Theotokos, * crying aloud: * Rejoice, thou staff from whence God sprang forth seedlessly, ** destroying death upon the Tree!

Wednesday Vespers and Thursday Matins, in Tone II:

Through thee, O Ever-virgin Theotokos, * we have become partakers of the divine nature; * for thou hast given birth to God incarnate for our sake. * Wherefore, as is meet ** we all reverently magnify thee.

Thursday Lauds, in Tone II:

We magnify thee, O Theotokos, * crying aloud: * Rejoice, thou cloud of the unwaning Light, * who bore, within thy womb, ** the Lord of glory.

Thursday Vespers and Friday Matins, in Tone II:

We hymn thee, who art supremely glorious, * O Virgin Theotokos, * for through the Cross of thy Son hath Hades been destroyed * and death hath been put to death; * we mortals have arisen, and been deemed worthy of life * and granted paradise, our ancient delight. * Wherefore, giving thanks, * we glorify Christ our God as almighty, ** Who alone is abundantly merciful.

Friday Lauds, in Tone II:

Thee do we magnify, O Theotokos, * crying aloud: * Rejoice, thou staff from whence God sprang forth seedlessly, ** destroying death upon the Tree!

Friday Vespers and Saturday Matins, in Tone II:

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.

Saturday Lauds, in Tone II:

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

TONE III

Sunday Vespers and Monday Matins, in Tone III:

Awed by the beauty of thy virginity * and the exceeding radiance of thy purity, * Gabriel called out unto thee, O Theotokos: * What worthy hymn of praise can I offer unto thee? * And what shall I name thee? * I am in doubt and stand in awe. * Wherefore as commanded, I cry to thee: ** Rejoice, O Full of Grace.

Monday Lauds, in Tone III:

Whither doth each one who is saved, * rightly have recourse; * and to what other such refuge can there be * which doth protect our souls like thee, ** O Theotokos?

Monday Vespers and Tuesday Lauds, in Tone III:

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

Tuesday Lauds, in Tone III:

Whither doth each one who is saved, * rightly have recourse; * and to what other such refuge can there be * which doth protect our souls like thee, ** O Theotokos?

Tuesday Vespers and Wednesday Matins, in Tone III:

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

Wednesday Lauds, in Tone III:

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

Wednesday Vespers and Thursday Matins, in Tone III:

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, in Tone III:

Whither doth each one who is saved, * rightly have recourse; * and to what other such refuge can there be * which doth protect our souls like thee, ** O Theotokos?

Thursday Vespers and Friday Matins, in Tone III:

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

Friday Lauds, in Tone III:

Thou art our refuge and strength O Theotokos, * the mighty help of all the world: * by thy supplications do thou protect thy servants from every want, ** O thou who

alone art blessed

Friday Vespers and Saturday Matins, in Tone III:

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.

Saturday Lauds, in Tone III:

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, in Tone IV:

To her who was raised in the Temple in the Holy of Holies, * arrayed in faith, wisdom and boundless virginity, * Gabriel the supreme commander brought a salutation from heaven saying: * Rejoice, O blessed one! Rejoice, O most glorious one, ** the Lord is with thee!

Monday Lauds, in Tone IV:

O thou who art more exalted than all created beings, * I am in doubt as to how to worthily hymn thee O Theotokos, ** have mercy upon us for we freely entreat thee.

Monday Vespers and Tuesday Matins, in Tone IV:

To the Theotokos we the sinful and lowly ones, * do now earnestly hasten; * and we fall down in repentance, * crying out from the depths of our soul: * O Sovereign Lady, have compassionate pity and mercy upon us! * Hasten thou, for we are perishing * from the multitude of our transgressions! * Turn not thy servants empty away, ** for thee do we have as our only hope!

Tuesday Lauds, in Tone IV:

We magnify thee, O Theotokos, crying aloud: * Thou art the un-burnt bush, * wherein Moses beheld as a flame ** the Fire of the Divinity.

Tuesday Vespers and Wednesday Matins, in Tone IV:

O most 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 the forgiveness of our transgressions.

Wednesday Lauds, in Tone IV:

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

Wednesday Vespers and Thursday Matins, in Tone IV:

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

Thursday Lauds, in Tone IV:

O thou who art more exalted than all created beings, * I am in doubt as to how to worthily hymn thee O Theotokos, ** have mercy upon us for we freely entreat thee.

Thursday Vespers and Friday Matins, in Tone IV:

O most 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 the forgiveness of our transgressions.

Friday Lauds, in Tone IV:

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

Friday Vespers and Saturday Matins, in Tone IV:

The mystery hidden from all ages * and unknown to the ranks of angels, * hath been revealed to those on earth through thee, O Theotokos: * God incarnate in an uncommingled union, * Who willingly accepted the Cross for our sake, * and through it hath raised up the first-formed man, ** and saved our souls from death.

Saturday Matins, in Tone IV:

We magnify thee, O Theotokos, crying aloud: * Thou art the un-burnt bush, * wherein Moses beheld as a flame ** the Fire of the Divinity.

TONE V

Sunday Vespers and Monday Matins, in Tone V:

O Theotokos, thou who art of heaven with the angels * and of the earth with mankind, * we cry out to thee with a call of joy: * Rejoice, gate wider than the heavens! * Rejoice, thou who alone art the salvation of those born on earth! * Rejoice, O pure one, full of grace, ** who hast given birth unto God incarnate.

Monday Lauds, in Tone V:

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

Monday Vespers and Tuesday Matins, in Tone V:

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

Tuesday Lauds, in Tone V:

O most holy Mother of God, * thou bulwark of Christians: * as is thy manner, deliver thy people * who diligently supplicate thee; * do battle against our shameful and proud thoughts, * that we may cry out to thee: ** Rejoice, O Ever-virgin!

Tuesday Vespers and Wednesday Matins, in Tone V:

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

Wednesday Lauds, in Tone V:

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

Wednesday Vespers and Thursday Matins, in Tone V:

The strange mystery of the Virgin * hath been revealed to the world as salvific: * for from her wast seedlessly born, * and revealed in the flesh without corruption. * The Joy of all, ** O Lord glory be to Thee!

Thursday Lauds, in Tone V:

O most holy Mother of God, * thou bulwark of Christians: * as is thy manner, deliver thy people * who diligently supplicate thee; * do battle against our shameful and proud thoughts, * that we may cry out to thee: ** Rejoice, O Ever-virgin!

Thursday Vespers and Friday Matins, in Tone V:

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

Friday Lauds, in Tone V:

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

Friday Vespers and Saturday Matins, in Tone V:

Rejoice, impassible portal of the Lord! * Rejoice, rampart and protection of those who have recourse unto thee! * Rejoice, haven untouched by storms, * and who knowing not wedlock, * didst bear in the flesh thy Creator and God. * Cease not to intercede for those ** who praise and worship thine Offspring.

Saturday Lauds, in Tone V:

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

TONE VI

Sunday Vespers and Monday Matins, in Tone VI:

The announcement of Gabriel to the Virgin * was the beginning of our salvation; * for she heard Rejoice! and rejected not the salutation; * she doubted not, like Sarah of old, * but spake thus saying: * Behold the handmaiden of the Lord! ** Be it unto me according to thy word!

Monday Lauds, in Tone VI:

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, in Tone VI:

O thou good Virgin Theotokos, * the hope of the world, * we beg thine intercession which alone is mighty: * have compassionate mercy upon 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, in Tone VI:

No one that fleeth unto thee, O most pure Virgin Theotokos, * departeth from thee ashamed; * for those that asketh grace of thee, ** ever receiveth a gift for their profitable petition.

Tuesday-Vespers and Wednesday Matins, in Tone VI:

O Virgin Theotokos, entreat thy Son Christ our God, * Who was willingly nailed upon the Cross, * and hath freed the world from deception, ** that He have mercy upon our souls!

Wednesday Lauds, in Tone VI:

The Son and Word of God, * begotten of the Father before the ages without a mother, * hast thou borne in these later days, * incarnate of thy pure blood, * without the aid of a man. * Him do thou entreat O Theotokos, ** that we be granted the remission of sins before the end.

Wednesday Vespers and Thursday Matins, in Tone VI:

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

Thursday Lauds, in Tone VI:

Thou wast deemed worthy of great gifts, * O pure Virgin Mother of God, * for thou didst give birth in the flesh * to One of the Holy Trinity, * Christ, the Giver of life, ** unto the salvation of our souls.

Thursday Vespers and Friday Matins, in Tone VI:

O Virgin Theotokos, entreat thy Son Christ our God, * Who was willingly nailed upon the Cross, * and hath freed the world from deception, ** that He have mercy upon our souls!

Friday Lauds, in Tone VI:

The Son and Word of God, * begotten of the Father before the ages without a mother, * hast thou borne in these later days, * incarnate of thy pure blood, * without the aid of a man. * Him do thou entreat O Theotokos, ** that we be granted the remission of sins before the end.

Friday Vespers and Saturday Matins, in Tone VI:

Gideon hath foretold of thy conception, * and David hath revealed thine ineffable child-bearing, * O Theotokos; * for the Word descended like a dew upon the fleece of thy womb, * and thou O Virgin full of grace, * like unto a holy and fertile earth, ** budded forth without seed our salvation, Christ God.

Saturday Lauds, in Tone VI:

The Son and Word of God, * begotten of the Father before the ages without a mother, * hast thou borne in these later days, * incarnate of thy pure blood, * without the aid of a man. * Him do thou entreat O Theotokos, ** that we be granted the remission of sins before the end.

TONE VII

Sunday Vespers and Monday Matins, in Tone VII:

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

Monday Lauds, in Tone VII:

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

Monday Vespers and Tuesday Matins, in Tone VII:

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, in Tone VII:

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

Tuesday Vespers and Wednesday Matins, in Tone VII:

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, in Tone VII:

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 from thee.

Wednesday Vespers and Thursday Matins, in Tone VII:

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

Thursday Lauds, in Tone VII:

The Fruit of thy womb, O Bride of God, * hath been shown to mankind 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, in Tone VII:

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, in Tone VII:

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 from thee.

Friday Vespers and Saturday Matins, in Tone VII:

As thou art the treasury of our resurrection, * O all-hymned one, * lead up from the pit and abyss of transgression * those who place their trust in thee, * for thou who hast given birth to our Salvation * hast saved those who are subject to sin. * Thou wast a Virgin before giving birth, * and a virgin during child-bearing, ** and thou hast remained a Virgin even after giving birth.

Saturday Lauds, in Tone VII:

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

TONE VIII

Sunday Vespers and Monday Matins, in Tone VIII:

Rejoice, thou who through the Angel * didst receive the joy of the world! * Rejoice, thou that hast given birth unto thy Creator and Lord! ** Rejoice, thou that wast deemed worthy to be the Mother of God!

Monday Lauds, in Tone VIII:

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

Monday Vespers and Tuesday Matins, in Tone VIII:

O ye faithful, with hymns let us magnify the Theotokos, * the unshakable 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, thou Bride unwedded!

Tuesday Lauds, in Tone VIII:

O most pure Virgin, save us by thy supplications, * exercise thou thy maternal compassion, ** to thy Son and our God!

Tuesday Vespers and Wednesday Matins, in Tone VIII:

Beholding Thee, the Lamb and Shepherd, * the Savior of the world, upon the Cross, * she that gaveth birth to Thee said, weeping: * The world rejoiceth, having received deliverance; * but my womb doth burn, beholding Thy crucifixion, ** which Thou dost endure on behalf of all, O my Son and God!

Wednesday Lauds, in Tone VIII:

The Fruit of thy womb, O Bride of God, * hath been revealed to mankind as the fulfillment of salvation; * wherefore O Theotokos, in knowledge and with tongue, ** we the faithful glorify thee.

Wednesday Vespers and Thursday Matins, in Tone VIII:

O most-pure Theotokos, thou noetic portal of life, * deliver us that have recourse to thee in faith, * that we may glorify thy most holy birth giving, ** unto the salvation of our souls.

Thursday Lauds, in Tone VIII:

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

Thursday Vespers and Friday Matins, in Tone VIII:

Beholding Thee, the Lamb and Shepherd, * the Savior of the world, upon the Cross, * she that gaveth birth to Thee said, weeping: * The world rejoiceth, having received deliverance; * but my womb doth burn, beholding Thy crucifixion, ** which Thou dost endure on behalf of all, O my Son and God!

Friday Lauds, in Tone VIII:

The Fruit of thy womb, O Bride of God, * hath been revealed to mankind as the fulfillment of salvation; * wherefore O Theotokos, in knowledge and with tongue, ** we the faithful glorify thee.

Friday Vespers and Saturday Matins, in Tone VIII:

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 supplications of the Theotokos who bore Thee, ** and save Thy despairing people, O our Savior!

Saturday Lauds, in Tone VIII:

O most pure Virgin, save us by thy supplications, * exercise thou thy maternal compassion, ** to thy Son and our God!