

10th Sunday after Pentecost; Post-Feast of the Holy Dormition of the Mother of God; the Holy Apostle Thaddeus; The Holy Martyr Bassa (c.305)

*Text from “The Divine Liturgy: An Anthology for Worship”;
Pg. 329 (Tone 1), Pg. 883 (Dormition)*

Troparion (Tone 1): Though the stone was sealed by the Judeans and soldiers guarded Your most pure body, You arose, O Savior, on the third day, and gave life to the world. And so the heavenly powers cried out to You, O Giver of life: Glory to Your resurrection, O Christ! Glory to Your kingdom! Glory to Your saving plan, O only Lover of Mankind.

Troparion (Tone 1): In giving birth you retained your virginity, in falling asleep you did not abandon the world, O Mother of God. You passed into life, for you are the Mother of Life, and by your prayers you deliver our souls from death.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Kontakion (Tone 1): You arose in glory from the tomb and with Yourself You raised the world. All humanity acclaim You as God, and death has vanished. Adam exults, O Master, and Eve, redeemed from bondage now, cries out for joy: “You are the One, O Christ, Who offer resurrection to all.”

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

Kontakion (Tone 2): The tomb and death could not hold the Mother of God, unceasing in her intercession and an unfailing hope of patronage, for, as the Mother of Life she was transferred to life by Him Who had dwelt in her ever-virgin womb.

Prokimenon (Tone 1): Let Your mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we have hoped in You (Ps 32:22).

verse: Rejoice in the Lord, O you just; praise befits the righteous (Ps 32:1).

Prokimenon (Tone 3): My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit has rejoiced in God my Saviour (Lk 1:46-47).

Epistle: (1Co 4:9-16) (Sunday)

Brethren, For I think that God has exhibited us apostles as last of all, like men sentenced to death; because we have become a spectacle to the world, to angels and to men. We are fools for Christ's sake, but you are wise in Christ. We are weak, but you are strong. You are held in honor, but we in disrepute. To the present hour we hunger and thirst, we are ill-clad and buffeted and homeless, and we labor, working with our own hands. When reviled, we bless; when persecuted, we endure; when slandered, we try to conciliate; we have become, and are now, as the refuse of the world, the offscouring of all things. I do

not write this to make you ashamed, but to admonish you as my beloved children. For though you have countless guides in Christ, you do not have many fathers. For I became your father in Christ Jesus through the gospel. I urge you, then, be imitators of me.

Alleluia (Tone 1): God gives me vindication, and has subdued peoples under me (Ps 18:48).

verse: Let us come before His countenance with praise and acclaim Him with psalms (Ps 94:2).

Alleluia: Rise up, Lord, to the place of Your rest, You and the ark of Your holiness (Ps 131:8).

Gospel: (Mt 17:14-23) (Sunday)

And when they came to the crowd, a man came up to him and kneeling before him said, "Lord, have mercy on my son, for he is an epileptic and he suffers terribly; for often he falls into the fire, and often into the water. And I brought him to your disciples, and they could not heal him." And Jesus answered, "O faithless and perverse generation, how long am I to be with you? How long am I to bear with you? Bring him here to me." And Jesus rebuked him, and the demon came out of him, and the boy was cured instantly. Then the disciples came to Jesus privately and said, "Why could we not cast it out?" He said to them, "Because of your little faith. For truly, I say to you, if you have faith as a grain of mustard seed, you will say to this mountain, 'Move from here to there,' and it will move; and nothing will be impossible to you. However, this kind does not go out except by prayer and fasting."

As they were gathering in Galilee, Jesus said to them, "The Son of man is to be delivered into the hands of men, and they will kill him, and he will be raised on the third day." And they were greatly distressed.

Instead of "It is truly...": Seeing the pure one's falling asleep, angels marvelled in wonder how the Virgin could ascend from earth to heaven.

Irmos (Tone 1): O pure Virgin, in you are conceived the bounds of nature, for childbirth remains virginal and death is betrothed to life. Virgin after childbearing and alive after death, O Mother of God, never cease to save your inheritance.

Communion Verse: Praise the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the highest (Ps 148:1).

Second: I will take the chalice of salvation; and I will call upon the name of the Lord (Ps 115:13). Alleluia! (3x)