

Glory to God for all things!



This booklet was created to provide a shorter form (without music notation) of the Paraklesis that was received from Chris Shadid (Antiochian Village) in the Fall of 2015. The text received was compiled by David Jacobs, Pastoral Assistant, Saint Mary Orthodox Church, Chambersburg, PA., June 24, 2008.

This booklet was arranged by Deacon Michael Bassett at St. George Church in Flint, MI.

Original Date: 11/30/2015 ~ Holy Apostle Andrew

The Paraklesis

A Small Supplicatory Canon
To The Most Holy Mother of God



Chanted in times of distress and sorrow of soul
and
During the first fourteen days of August (The Dormition Fast).

Amen. Preserve, O God, the Holy Orthodox Faith, and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

More honorable than the cherubim and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word and art truly Theotokos: We magnify thee.

Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord have mercy. (3x)

Father, bless.

May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother of (*N., daily commemoration*); of (*N., patron saint of the church*); of the holy righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of (*N., the saint of the day*) whose memory we celebrate and of all the saints: have mercy on us, and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.

Amen.

And now the priest and all the faithful come forward to venerate the icon of the Theotokos while the appointed dismissal hymns are chanted.

**Chanted outside of the Dormition Fast
Tone 2 “When he took Thee”**

All those who for refuge flee with faith* unto thee O good one thou dost shelter* beneath thy mighty hand.* We thy servants have no other intercessor like thee,* always praying to God for us* in dangers and sorrows,* sinners that we are bent down because of many misdeeds.* Therefore, we fall prostrate before thee.* Rescue us from ev’ry affliction,* since thou art the Mother of the Most High God.

**The Paraklesis
Small Supplicatory Canon to the Mother of God**

Priest: Blessed is our God always, now and forever and unto the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Priest: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee. O heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of truth, who art in all places and fillest all things, treasury of good things and giver of life: come, and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain, and save our souls, O gracious Lord.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (3x)

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for thy Name’s sake.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (12x)

O all ye array of Angelic Hosts, O ye holy Baptist, and ye holy Apostles, all the Saints together, as well as God's Birthgiver, pray make ye intercession for our deliverance.

Trisagion Prayers

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (3x)

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

The Troparian of the day is now chanted.

Litany of Supplication

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee: hearken and have mercy.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

Lord, have mercy. (3)

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3x)

O our God and our Hope, Glory to Thee.

God is the Lord in Tone 4

God is the Lord who hath shown us light! Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good: for His mercy endureth forever.

God is the Lord... (as above)

All nations compassed me about; but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

God is the Lord... (as above)

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

God is the Lord... (as above)

The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

God is the Lord... (as above)

To God's Birthgiver in Tone 4

To God's Birthgiver let us run now most earnestly, we sinners all and wretched ones, and fall prostrate in repentance, calling from the depths of our souls: Lady come unto our aid, have compassion upon us; hasten thou for we are lost in a throng of transgressions; turn not thy servants away with empty hands, for thee alone do we have as our only hope.

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

To God's Birthgiver let us run now most earnestly, we sinners all and wretched ones, and fall prostrate in repentance, calling from the depths of our souls: Lady come unto our aid, have compassion upon us; hasten thou for we are lost in a throng of transgressions; turn not thy servants away with empty hands, for thee alone do we have as our only hope.

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

All the diseases that plague my soul dost thou make well, and the sufferings of the flesh thou healest, wherefore, O thou Maiden full of grace, I glorify thee.

Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

All the assaultings of the temptations dost thou quell, and the onslaughts of the passions banish, wherefore do we hymn thee to all ages, O Virgin.

Ode 9 Tone 8

Heirmos

Most rightly we confess thee as our God's Birthgiver, we who through thee have been saved, O thou Virgin most pure. With choirs of bodiless angels, thee do we magnify.

Most Holy Theotokos save us.

The torrents of my weeping turn not with refusal, for thou gave birth unto Him Who doth take away all tears from every face, O thou Virgin, for He is Christ indeed.

Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Do thou, O Virgin Maiden, fill my heart with gladness, for thou are she who received all the fullness of joy and made to vanish away all sorrow of sinfulness.

Most Holy Theotokos save us.

A haven and protection, and a wall unshaken and a rejoicing and shelter and place of retreat do thou become, O thou Virgin, for those who flee to thee.

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

Illumine with the radiance of thy light, O Virgin, all those who piously call thee the Mother of God, and do thou banish away all darkness of ignorance.

Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The Supplicatory Canon

Ode 1 Tone 8

Heirmos

Traversing the water as on dry land, and thereby escaping from the toils of Egypt's land, the Israelites cried aloud, proclaiming: unto our God and Redeemer let us now sing.

Most Holy Theotokos save us.

By many temptations am I distressed; in search of salvation, unto thee have I taken flight; O Mother of the Word, and Ever-virgin, from all ordeals and afflictions deliver me.

Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Attacks of the passions disquiet me; my soul to repletion has been filled with despondency. Bestill them O Maiden with thy calmness of thine own Son and thy God, O all-blameless one.

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

To God and the Savior thou gavest birth; I beg thee, O Virgin, from afflictions deliver me; for now unto thee I flee for refuge, bringing to thee both my soul and my reasoning.

Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Diseased is my body and my soul. Do thou make me worthy of divine guidance and thy care, O thou who alone art God's Mother, for thou art good and the Birthgiver of the Good.

Ode 3 Tone 8

Heirmos

Of the vault of the heavens art Thou, O Lord, fashioner. So too, of the Church art Thou founder. Do Thou establish me in unfeigned love for Thee, who art the height of things sought for, and staff of the faithful, O Thou only Friend of man.

Most Holy Theotokos save us.

I have thee as the shelter and the defense of my life, thee, the Theotokos and Virgin; pilot and govern me into thy sheltered port,

North America, Innocent the Enlightener of the Aleuts and Apostle to America, John Maximovitch the Wonder-worker of San Francisco, and Raphael of Brooklyn the Good Shepherd of the Lost Sheep in America; of the holy and glorious great martyrs, George the Trophybearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Haralampos and Eleftherios; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Priestmartyr Juvenaly of Alaska who suffered at Lake Iliamna, and the Martyr Peter the Aleut who suffered at San Francisco; of the holy, glorious great martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of our venerable and Godbearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of our venerable and God-bearing father Herman the wonder-worker of Alaska; of the holy and righteous Priests Alexis of Wilkes-Barre the Confessor and Defender of Orthodoxy in America, and Jacob the Enlightener of the Peoples of Alaska; of (N., the patron saint of the church); of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of (N., the saint of the day) whose memory we celebrate and of all thy saints, we beseech thee, O only merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto thee, and have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy. (12x)

Priest: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of thine only-begotten Son, with whom thou art blessed, together with thine all-holy good and life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Amen.

Ode 7 Tone 8

Heirmos

Once from out of Judea did the Children go down to the land of Babylon. The fire of the furnace they trampled down while chanting by their faith in the Trinity. O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan, *N. (and our bishop N).*

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons and monastics and all our brotherhood in Christ.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation and visitation and pardon and forgiveness of sins for (*the servants of God, NN., and*) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Amen.

Kathisma in Tone 2

O fervent advocate, invincible battlement, fountain of mercy, and sheltering retreat for the world, earnestly we cry to thee: Lady Mother of God, hasten thou and save us from all imperilment; for thou alone art our speedy protectress.

Ode 4 Tone 8

Heirmos

I have hearkend and heard, O Lord, of Thy dispensation's most awesome mystery, and I came to knowledge of Thy works, and I sang the praise of Thy divinity.

Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Lull the tempests of all my sins, and bestill the raging of passions with thy calm; for progenitress art thou of Him who is Lord and helmsman, O thou Bride of God.

Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

Priest: Wisdom. Attend. Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Peace be to all.

And to thy spirit.

The Gospel

Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Luke.

Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Priest: Let us attend.

In those days Mary arose and went with haste into the hill country, to a city of Judah, and she entered the house of Zechari'ah and greeted Elizabeth. And when Elizabeth heard the greeting of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and she exclaimed with a loud cry, "Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb! And why is this granted me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me? For behold, when the voice of your greeting came to my ears, the babe in my womb leaped for joy. And blessed is she who believed that there would be a fulfillment of what was spoken to her from the Lord." And Mary said, "My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior, for he has regarded the low estate of his handmaiden. For behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed; for he who is mighty has done great things for me, and holy is his name. And Mary remained with her about three months, and returned to her home. *(Luke 1:39-49; 56)*

Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Tone 2

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

O Father, Word, and Spirit, the Trinity in unity, blot out all the multitude of our transgressions.

Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Heal me, O pure one, of the sickness, which the passions bring, and make me worthy of thy guardianship, and by thy prayers and intercessions grant thou health to me.

Ode 6 Tone 8

Heirmos

Entreaty do I pour forth unto the Lord, and to Him do I proclaim all my sorrow, for many woes fill my soul to repletion, and lo, my life unto Hades has now drawn nigh. Like Jonah do I pray to Thee: Raise me up from corruption, O Lord, my God.

Most Holy Theotokos save us.

My nature, held by corruption and by death, hath He saved from out of death and corruption, for unto death He Himself hath submitted. Wherefore, O Virgin, do thou intercede with Him who is in truth thy Lord and Son, to redeem me from the enemies' wickedness.

Most Holy Theotokos save us.

I know thee as the protection of my life and most safe fortification, O Virgin. Disperse the horde of my many temptations, and put to silence demonic audacity. Unceasingly I pray to thee: from corruption of passions deliver me.

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

A bulwark of safe retreat art thou to us, and of souls are thou the perfect salvation, and a relief in distresses, O Maiden, and in thy light do we ever exult with joy. O Lady do thou also now from all passions and dangers deliver us.

Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Bedridden, I lie supine with sickness now, and no healing for my flesh is existent, except for thee who didst bear the world's Savior, our God, the healer of every infirmity; I pray to thee, for thou art good. From corruption of illnesses raise me up.