



THE THIRD HOUR

*Feast of the Deposition of the Venerable Sash
of the Theotokos in Calcoprateia*

Saturday, August 31, 2024



The Third Hour

STAND

The celebrant, having vested in the rason and epitrachilion, leaves the sanctuary through the northern door. Standing in his place before the holy doors, he makes three small bows, saying nothing. Then he intones:

Celebrant: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever and forever.

Response:

A - men.

Trisagion Prayers

Psalm Tone:

Glo - ry to you, our God, glo - ry *to* you.

Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth,
everywhere present and filling all things,
Treasury of Blessings and Giver of Life,
come and dwell within us,
cleanse us of all stain,
and save our souls, O *gracious* One.

Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy and Immortal,
have mercy *on* us. (*Three Times*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. *Amen.*

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us;
Lord, cleanse us of our sins;
Master, forgive our transgressions;
Holy One, come to us and heal our infirmities for *your* name's sake.

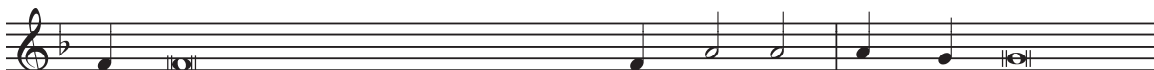
Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Lord *have* mercy.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. *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.

Celebrant: For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: 
A - men.


Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mercy. Lord,

 *(Two Times)*
have mercy. Lord, have mer - cy.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. *Amen.*

Call to Worship

Each time with a reverence:



Come, let us worship our King and God. Come, let us worship Christ, our King and God.



Come, let us worship and bow before the only Lord Jesus Christ the King and our God.

Psalm 16

Lord, hear a cause that is just,
pay heed to *my* cry.

Turn your ear to my prayer:
no deceit is on *my* lips.

From you may my judgment come forth.
Your eyes discern *the* truth.
You search my heart, you visit me by night.
You test me and you find in me *no* wrong.

My words are not sinful like men's words.
I kept from violence because of *your* word,
I kept my feet firmly in your paths;
there was no faltering in *my* steps.

I am here and I call, you will hear me, O God.
Turn your ear to me; hear *my* words.
Display your great love, you whose right hand saves your friends
from those who rebel *against* them.

Guard me as the apple of your eye.
Hide me in the shadow of your wings
from the violent attack of the wicked.
My foes encircle me
with deadly *intent*.

Their hearts tight shut, their mouths speak proudly.
They advance against me, and now they *surround* me.
Their eyes are watching to strike me to the ground,
as though they were lions ready to claw
or like some young lion crouched *in* hiding.

Lord, arise, confront them, strike them down!
Let your sword rescue my soul from *the* wicked;
let your hand, O Lord, rescue me from men,
from men whose reward is in this *present* life.

You give them their fill of your treasures;
they rejoice in abundance of offspring
and leave their wealth to *their* children.
As for me, in my justice I shall see your face
and be filled, when I awake, with the sight of *your* glory.

Psalm 24

To you, O Lord, I lift up my soul. I trust you, let me not disappointed;
do not let my *enemies* triumph.
Those who hope in you shall not be disappointed,
but only those who wantonly *break* faith.

Lord, make me know your ways.
Lord, teach me *your* paths.
Make me walk in your truth, and teach me:
for you are God *my* savior.

In you I hope all day long
because of your goodness, *O* Lord.

Remember your mercy, Lord,
and the love you have shown from *of* old.

Do not remember the sins of my youth.
In your love remember *me*.
The Lord is good and upright.
He shows the path to those *who* stray,

He guides the humble in the right path,
He teaches his way to *the* poor.
His ways are faithfulness and love
for those who keep his covenant *and* will.

Lord, for the sake of your name
forgive my guilt, for it *is* great.
If anyone fears the Lord
he will show him the path he *should* choose.

His soul will dwell among the good
and his children shall possess *the* land.
The Lord's friendship is for those who revere him;
to them he reveals *his* covenant.

My eyes are always on the Lord,
for he rescues my feet from *the* snare.
Turn to me and have mercy
for I am lonely *and* poor.

Relieve the anguish of my heart
and set me free from my *distress*.
See my affliction and my toil
and take all my sins *away*.

See how many are my foes;
how violent their hatred *for* me.
Preserve my life and rescue me.
Do not disappoint me, you are *my* refuge.

May innocence and uprightness protect me:
for my hope is in you, **O** Lord.
Redeem Israel, O God,
from all its *distress*.

Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O God, in your kindness.
In your compassion blot out my *offense*.
O wash me more and more from my guilt
and cleanse me from *my* sin.

My offenses truly I know them;
my sin is always *before* me.
Against you, you alone, have I sinned;
what is evil in your sight I *have* done.

That you may be justified when you give sentence
and be without reproach when *you* judge,
O see, in guilt I was born,
a sinner was I *conceived*.

Indeed you love truth in the heart;
then in the secret of my heart teach *me* wisdom.
Sprinkle me with hyssop, then I shall be clean;
O wash me, I shall be whiter *than* snow.

Make me hear rejoicing and gladness,
that the bones you have crushed *may* thrill.
From my sins turn away your face
and blot out all *my* guilt.

A pure heart create for me, O God,
put a steadfast spirit *within* me.
Do not cast me away from your presence
nor deprive me of your *Holy* Spirit.

Give me again the joy of your help;
with a spirit of fervor *sustain* me,

that I may teach transgressors your ways
and sinners may return *to* you.

Deliver me from blood-guilt, O God, my saving God,
and my tongue shall ring out *your* goodness.

O Lord, open my lips,
and my mouth will declare *your* praise.

For in sacrifice you take no delight,
burnt offering from me you would *refuse*,
my sacrifice, a contrite spirit,
a contrite, humbled heart you will *not* spurn.

In your goodness, O Lord, show favor to Zion;
rebuild the walls of *Jerusalem*.

Then you will be pleased with lawful sacrifice,
burnt offerings wholly consumed;
then you will be offered young bulls on *your* altar.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. *Amen*.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory to you, *O* God!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory to you, *O* God!

At the last, with melody:

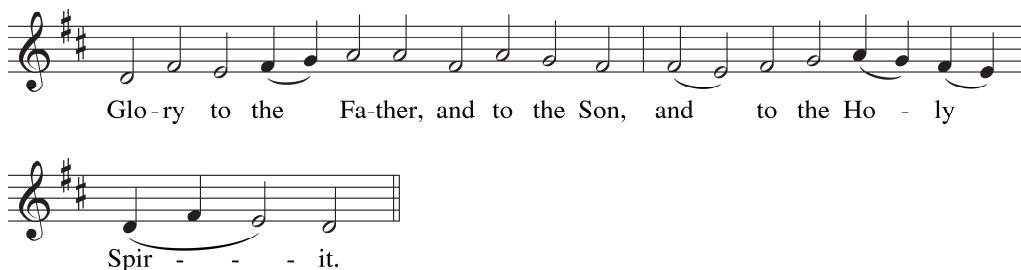


Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry to you, O God!

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Lord, *have* mercy.

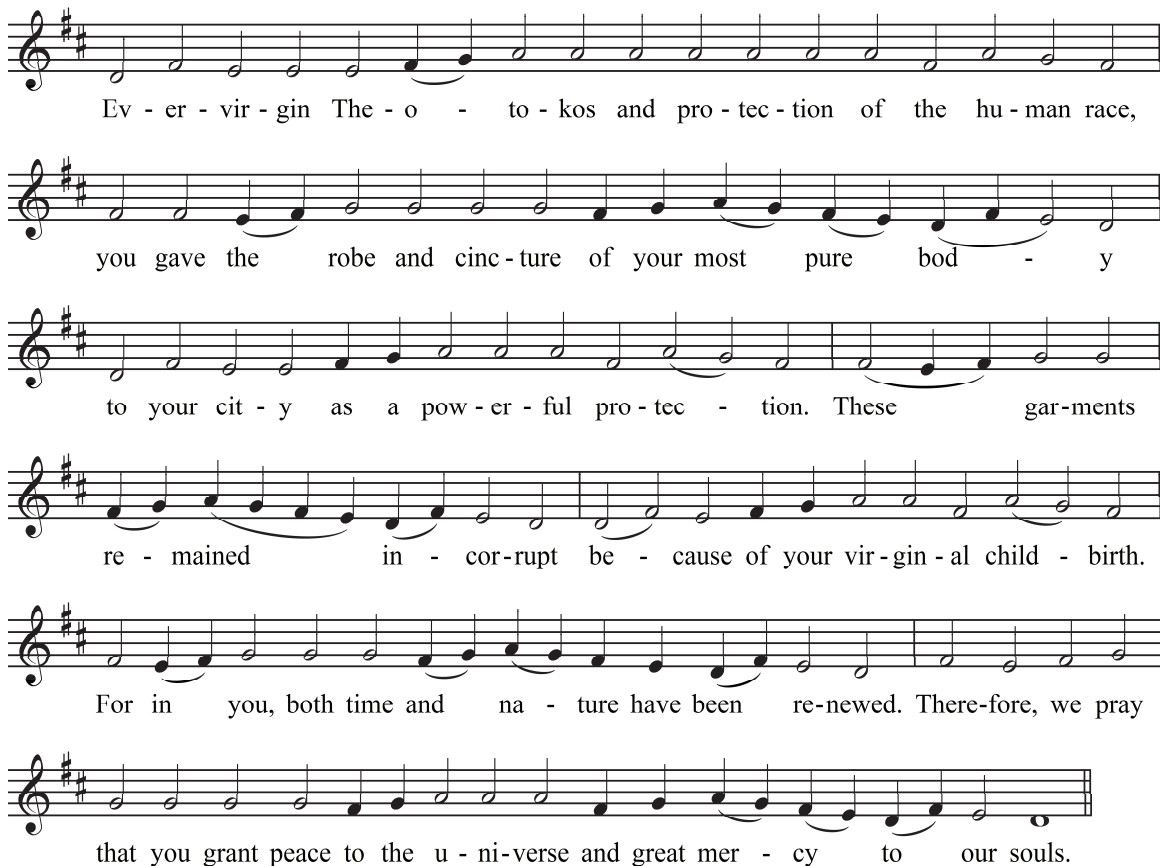
Troparion and Theotokion

Cantor:



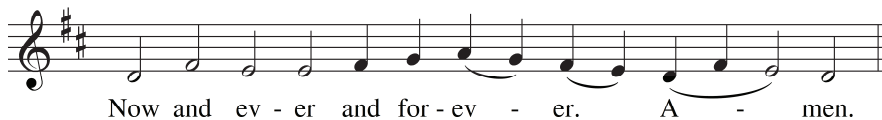
Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly
Spir - - - it.

Troparion of the Deposition of the Venerable Sash of the Theotokos in Calcoprateia – Tone 8:



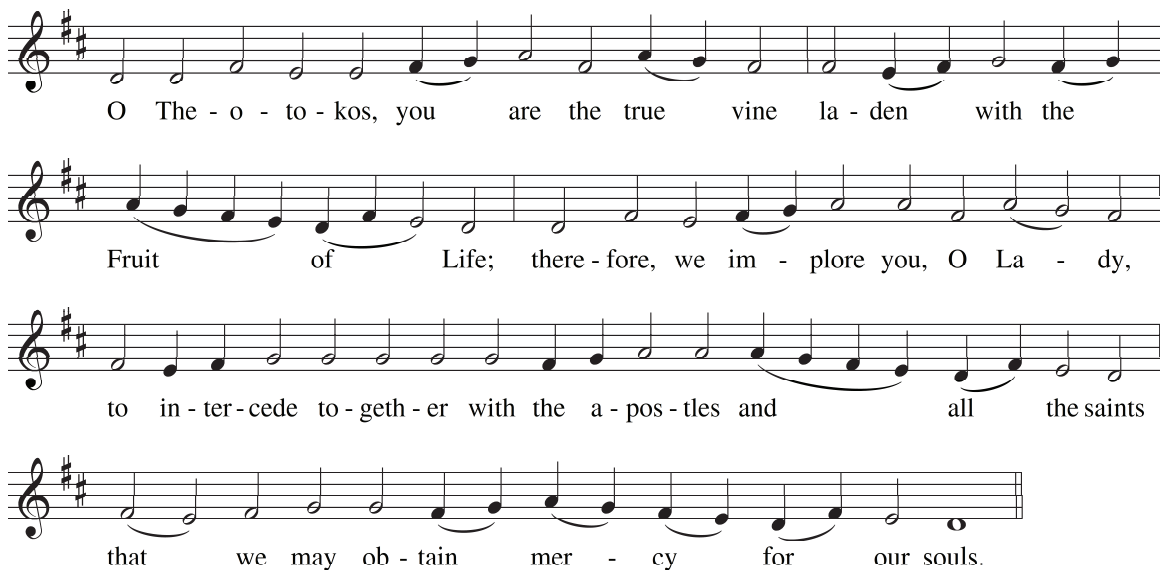
Ev - er - vir - gin The - o - to - kos and pro - tec - tion of the hu - man race,
you gave the robe and cinc - ture of your most pure bod - y
to your cit - y as a pow - er - ful pro - tec - tion. These gar - ments
re - mained in - cor - rupt be - cause of your vir - gin - al child - birth.
For in you, both time and na - ture have been re - newed. There - fore, we pray
that you grant peace to the u - ni - verse and great mer - cy to our souls.

Cantor:



Now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

Theotokion of the Hour – Tone 8:



O The - o - to - kos, you are the true vine la - den with the
Fruit of Life; there - fore, we im - plore you, O La - dy,
to in - ter - cede to - geth - er with the a - pos - tles and all the saints
that we may ob - tain mer - cy for our souls.

The faithful then continue in the usual psalm tone:

May the Lord God be blessed;
may the Lord be blessed day *after* day.

The God of our salvation will prosper us;
this God of ours is a God *who* saves.

Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy and Immortal,
have mercy *on* us. (*Three times*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. *Amen.*

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us;
Lord, cleanse us of our sins;
Master, forgive our transgressions;
Holy One, come to us and heal our infirmities
for *your* name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Lord, *have* mercy.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. *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.

Celebrant: For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response:



A - men.



Celebrant: O good God, in all times and places you are worshiped and glorified both in heaven and on earth. You are long-suffering and generous in your mercy and compassion. You love the just and show mercy to the sinner, calling all to repentance through the promise of blessings to come.

Deem, O Lord, at this very hour, to receive our supplications and to direct our lives in the path of your commandments. Sanctify our souls; purify our bodies; set aright our minds; cleanse our thoughts; deliver us from all affliction, trouble, and distress; surround us with your holy angels so that, guided and guarded in their camp, we may attain oneness of faith and the knowledge of your unspeakable glory. For you are blessed forever and ever.

Response:  A - men.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Lord, *have* mercy.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. *Amen*.

More honorable than the Cherubim,
and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim,
who, a virgin, gave birth to God, the Word;
you, truly the Theotokos, we *magnify*.

Give the blessing, Father,
in the name of *the* Lord.

Celebrant: Be gracious to us, O God, and bless us; let your face shine upon us and have mercy on us.

Response:  A - men.

Celebrant: Master and God: Almighty Father, only-begotten Son, Lord Jesus Christ, and Holy Spirit, one divinity and one might, have mercy on me, a sinner, and save me, your unworthy servant, according to the ways of your wisdom. For you are blessed forever and ever.

Response: 
A - men.

Dismissal

Celebrant: Glory to you, O Christ God, our hope, glory to you!

Response: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. *Amen.*
Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Give *the* blessing!

Facing the faithful, the celebrant intones the Prayer of Dismissal:

Celebrant: May Christ our true God have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers; and through the prayers of all the saints; for Christ is good and loves us all.

Response: 
A - - - - - men.





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