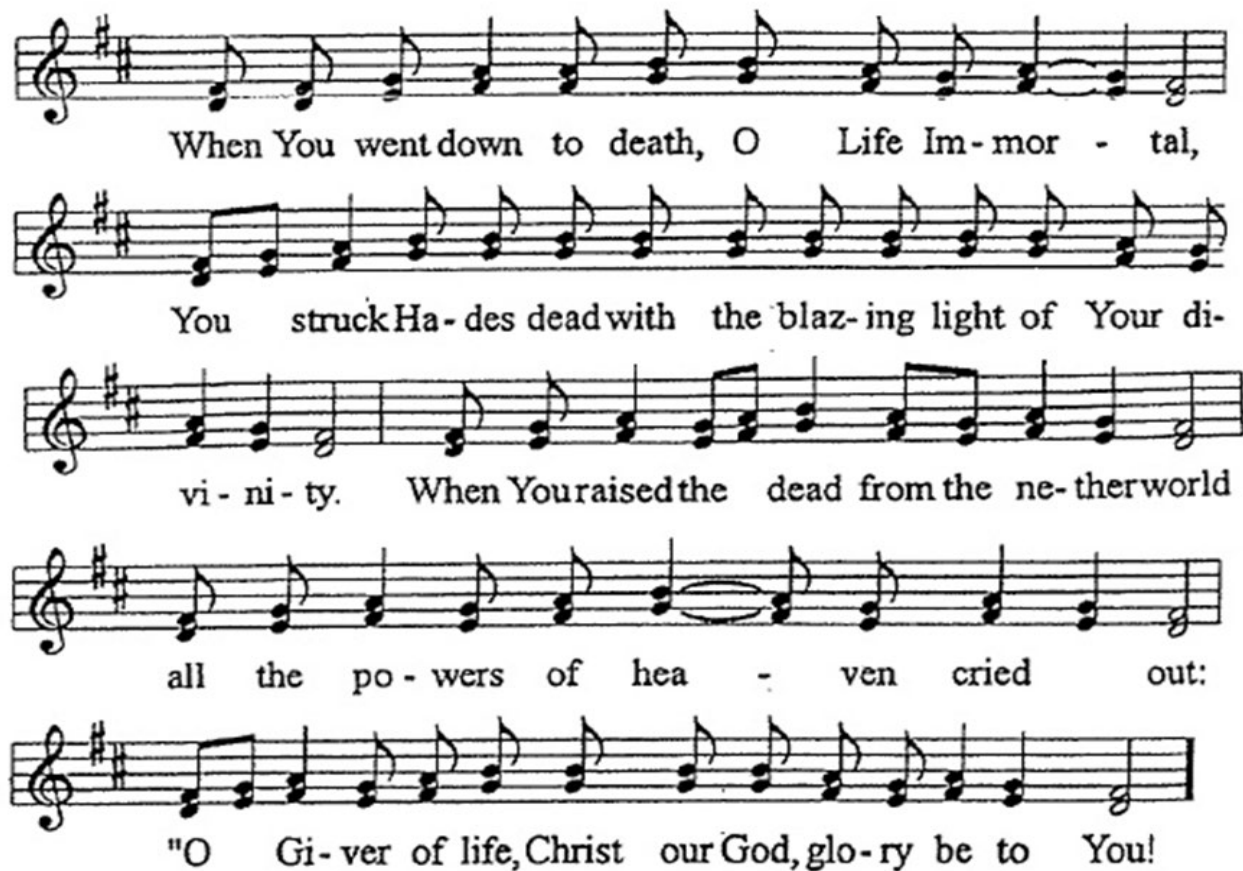


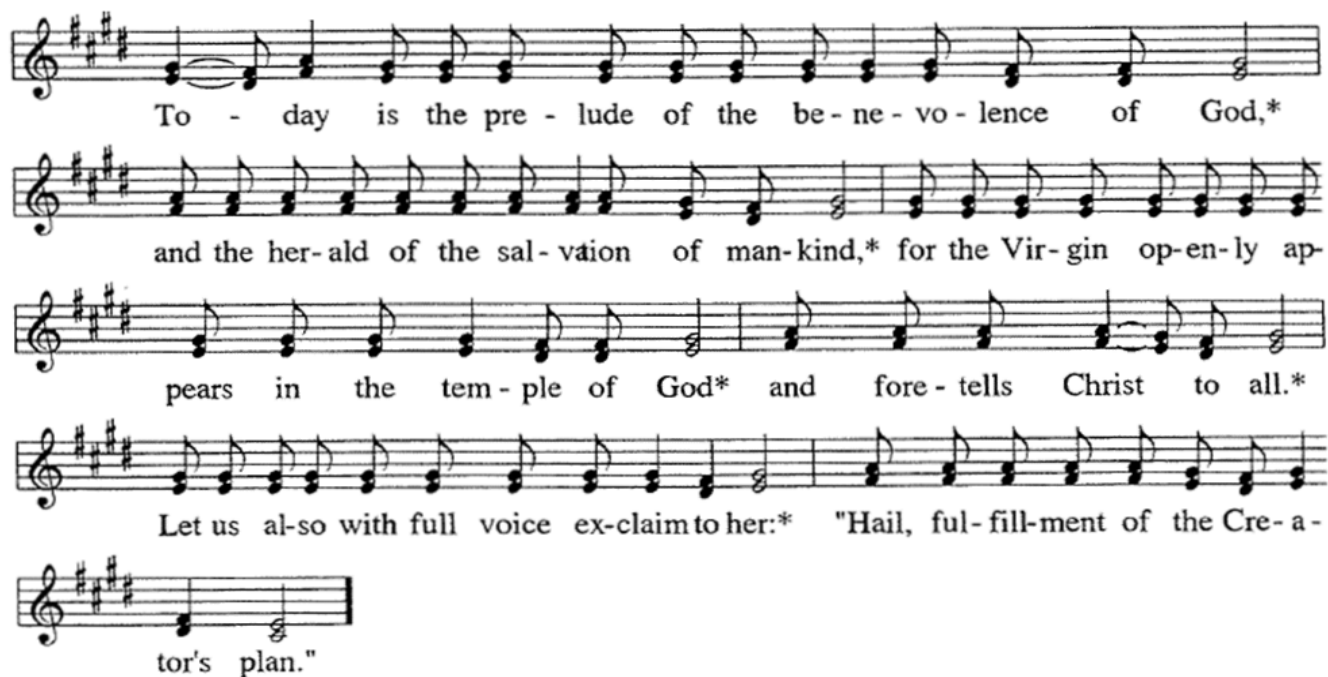
27th Sunday after Pentecost - Tone 2;
Post-feast of the Entrance into the Temple

Sunday Tropar, tone 2:



When You went down to death, O Life Im-mor - tal,
 You struck Ha-des dead with the blaz-ing light of Your di-
 vi - ni - ty. When You raised the dead from the ne-therworld
 all the po - wers of hea - ven cried out:
 "O Gi-ver of life, Christ our God, glo-ry be to You!

Tropar Feast Day, Tone 4:



To - day is the pre - lude of the be - ne - vo - lence of God,*
 and the her-ald of the sal - vaion of man-kind,* for the Vir - gin op - en - ly ap -
 pears in the tem - ple of God* and fore - tells Christ to all.*
 Let us al - so with full voice ex - claim to her:* "Hail, ful - fill - ment of the Cre - a -
 tor's plan."

Glory Be... Tone 2:

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-
ly Spi - rit, now and for-e-ver and e-ver. A-men.

Sunday Kondak, tone 2:

You rose from the tomb, O al-migh-ty Sa - vior;
and Ha-des, see-ing this won-der, was stric-ken with fear; and
the dead a - rose. Cre - a - tion saw and
re - joic - es with You, and A - dam ex - ults.
And the world, my Sa-vior, sings Your prais-es forev - er.

Sunday Prokimen, tone 2:

The Lord is my strength and my song of praise,
and He has be-come my sal-va - - - tion,
and He has be-come my sal - va - - - tion.

Verse: *The Lord has indeed chastised me, but He has not delivered me to death.*

The Lord is my strength and my song of praise, and He has become my salvation; and He has become my salvation.

Alleluia & Verses:



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le -
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia. Al - le - lu - ia,
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia,
 al - le - lu - ia.

Verse: *The Lord will hear you in the day of tribulation; the name of the God of Jacob will shield you.*



Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Verse: *Lord, grant victory to the king, and hear us in the day that we shall call upon You.*



Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Instead of "It is truly right..."

See-ing the en - try of Ma - ry the most Pure,* the an - gels mar-veled at how a
vir - gin could en - ter the ho - ly of ho - lies.* Since no hand of the wick - ed*
may touch the liv - ing Ta - ber - na - cle of God,* may the lips of the faith - ful
end-less-ly sing out with joy* to the Mo - ther of God the greet - ings of the an - gel:*
"O pure vir - gin, *you are tru - ly a - bove all crea - tures!"

Communion Hymn (Verses):

Praise the Lord from the hea - vens; praise Him in the high - est.
I will take the cha - lice of sal - va - tion;* and I will call up - on the name of the Lord.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!