

# Stichera at the Aposticha

Dormition of the Theotokos – August 15

Verse 3

Tone 4

Obikhod

Come, O peo - ple, let us sing the praises of the  
pure and most holy Vir - gin, from whom the Word of the Father  
ineffably came forth in the flesh! Let us cry a - loud and say:  
Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the womb that  
con - tained Christ! Having delivered thy soul into His ho - ly hands,  
O most pure one, entreat Him to save our souls!

**Verse 2 - Reader:** Arise, O Lord, into Thy resting place: Thou and the Ark of Thy sanctification!

**Tone 4**

**Obikhod**

O pure and most holy Virgin, the multitude of Angels  
in heaven and men on earth ex - tol thy venerable falling  
asleep and call it bless - ed, for thou hast become the Mother  
of Christ, our God and Cre - a - tor of all. Never  
cease to intercede with Him on our be - half, we pray,  
for next to God we have put our hope in thee,  
O greatly - honored, un - wed - ded The - o - to - kos!

**Verse 1 - Reader:** The Lord swore to David a sure oath from which He will not turn back.

**Tone 4**

**Obikhod**

Come, O peoples, let us sing today to Christ our God a  
song of David! As he says, "Vir-gins behind her shall be brought  
to the King. They shall be brought with joy and glad-ness."  
For she, through whom we have been made godlike, is of the seed  
of David, and gloriously and ineffably commands herself into  
the hands of her own Son and Mas-ter.

Praising her as the Moth - er of God, we cry out to her and say:

Save us from all distress and deliver our souls from dan - gers,

for we confess thee to be the The - o - to - kos!

**Reader:** Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

**Tone 4**

**Obikhod**

At thy departing, O Virgin The - o - to - kos, to Him Who  
was ineffably born of thee, James, the first bishop  
and brother of the Lord, was there, and so was  
Peter, the most honored pinnacle of the the - o - lo - gians,  
and the whole sacred choir of the A - pos - tles. In words  
of theology that showed forth heav - en - ly things they sang the praises

of the divine and amazing mystery of the dis - pen - sa - tion  
 of Christ, and they rejoiced, O all - praised Vir - - gin,  
 as they buried thy body, the source of Life, which had re - ceived God.  
 On high, the all - holy and most venerable an - gel - ic Pow'rs,  
 in amazement at the wonder, bowed and said to one an - oth - er:  
 "Lift up your gates, and receive her who bore the Creator

of heav - en and earth!'' So we too celebrate thy mem - o - ry

and cry out to thee, all - praised La - - - dy:

Raise up the horn of Christians, and save our souls!