AKATHIST IN PRAISE OF GOD'S CREATION

АКАФІСТ ПОДЯЧНИЙ «СЛАВА БОГУ ЗА ВСЕ»

(Odd hymns for Season of Creation Celebration at St. Athanasius in Regina 2021)



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АКАФІСТ ПОДЯЧНИЙ «СЛАВА БОГУ ЗА ВСЕ»

Priest: Blessed be our God, always, now and for ever and ever.

Choir: Amen.

Heavenly King, *Advocate, Spirit of Truth, * Who are everywhere present and fill all things; * Treasury of blessings, Bestower of Life, *come and dwell within us; * cleanse us of all that defiles us, *and, O Good One, save our souls.

Святий Боже, святий Кріпкий, святий Безсмертний, помилуй нас.

Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy and Immortal, have mercy on us.

Святий Боже, святий Кріпкий, святий Безсмертний, помилуй нас.

Слава Отцю, і Сину, і Святому Духові, і нині, і повсякчас, і на віки вічні. Амінь.

Пресвята Тройце, помилуй нас; * Господи, очисти гріхи наші; * Владико, прости беззаконня наші; * Святий, завітай і зціли немочі наші * імени Твого ради.

Господи, помилуй. (3)

Слава Отцю, і Сину, і Святому Духові, і нині, і повсякчас, і на віки вічні. Амінь.

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 the kingdom, the power and the glory are Yours, Father, and Son, and Holy Spirit, now and for ever and ever.

Choir: Amen

Кондак 1 (see music in supplement pg.14)

Сhoir: Нетлінний Царю вічності, що спасительною силою Промислу Твого тримаєш у правиці Своїй всі путі життя людського, дякуємо Тобі за всі явні і таємні благодіяння Твої, за земне життя і за Небесні радощі Царства Твого майбутнього. Подавай і надалі Твої милості всім, хто співає Тобі: Слава Тобі, Боже, повіки!

Ikos 1

Priest: I was born a weak, defenceless child, but your angel, spreading his radiant wings, guarded my cradle. From my birth, your love has illumined my paths, and has wondrously guided me towards the light of eternity. From my first day until now, the generous gifts of your providence have been wonderfully showered upon me. I give you thanks, and with all those who have come to know you, I exclaim:

Choir: Glory to you for calling me into being, Glory to you for spreading out before me the beauty of the universe,

Glory to you for revealing to me through heaven and earth the eternal book of wisdom,

Glory to your eternity within this fleeting world,

Glory to you for your mercies, seen and unseen,

Glory to you for every sigh of my sorrow,

Glory to you for every step in my life's journey, for every moment of joy,

Glory to you, O God, from age to age (2x)

Priest: In the strength of the Holy Spirit each flower gives out its scent - sweet perfume, delicate colour, beauty of the whole universe revealed in the tiniest thing. Glory and honour to God the Giver of life, who covers the fields with their carpet of flowers, crowns the plains with harvest of gold and the blue of corn-flowers, and our souls with the joy of contemplating him. O be joyful and sing to him: Alleluia!

Choir: Alleluia! (3x)

Ikos 3

Priest: How glorious you are in the triumph of spring, when every creature awakes to new life and joyfully sings your praises with a thousand tongues: you are the source of life, the conqueror of death. By the light of the moon nightingales sing: the plains and the woods put on their wedding garment, white as snow. All the earth is your promised bride awaiting her bridegroom who does not know decay. If the grass of the field is clothed like this, how gloriously shall we be transfigured in the coming age of the resurrection: how radiant our bodies, how resplendent our souls!

Choir: Glory to you, bringing from the darkness of the earth an endless variety of colours, tastes and scents,

Glory to you for the warmth and tenderness of the world of nature,

Glory to you for surrounding us with thousands of your works,

Glory to you for the depth of your wisdom: the whole world is a living sign of it,

Glory to you: on my knees, I kiss the traces of your unseen hand,

Glory to you for setting before us the dazzling light of eternal life,

Glory to you for the hope of the unutterable, imperishable beauty of immortality,

Glory to you, O God, from age to age. (2x)

Кондак 5

Priest: Не страшні бурі житейські тому, у кого в серці сяє світильник вогню Твого. Довкола негода й пітьма, жах і завивання вітру, а в душі у нього тиша і світло, там Христос. І серце співає: алилуя.

Choir: Alleluia! (3x)

Ікос 5

Priest: Я бачу Небо Твоє, що сяє зірками. О, який Ти багатий, скільки світла у Тебе! Промінням далеких світил дивиться вічність на мене — я такий малий і нікчемий, але зі мною Господь, Його любляча правиця усюди оберігає мене.

Choir: Слава Тобі за безперестанні турботи про мене.

Слава Тобі за промислительні зустрічі з людьми.

Слава Тобі за любов до рідних і за відданість друзів.

Слава Тобі за лагідність тварин, що служать мені.

Слава Тобі за світлі хвилини життя мого.

Слава Тобі за ясні радощі серця мого.

Слава Тобі за щастя жити, рухатися і споглядати.

Слава Тобі, Боже, повіки! (2х)

Priest: In the wondrous blending of sounds it is your call we hear. In the harmony of many voices, stirred by the musical tones, dazzled by art's creativeness, we learn from you the splendour of melody and song, and receive a foretaste of the coming kingdom. All true beauty draws the soul towards you in powerful invocation, and makes it sing triumphantly: Alleluia!

Choir: Alleluia! (3x)

Ikos 7

Priest: The outpouring of the Holy Spirit enlightens the thoughts of artists, poets, and scientists. Their great minds receive from you prophetic insights into your laws, and reveal to us the depth of your creative wisdom. Unwittingly, their works speak of you; how great you are in all you have created, how great you are in man!

Choir: Glory to you, showing your unfathomable might in the laws of the <u>universe!</u>

Glory to you, for all nature is permeated by your laws,

Glory to you for what you have revealed to us in your goodness,

Glory to you for all that remains hidden from us in your wisdom,

Glory to you for the inventiveness of the human mind,

Glory to you for the invigorating effort of work,

Glory to you for the tongues of fire which bring inspiration,

Glory to you, O God, from age to age. (2x)

Priest: Why is it that on a feastday the whole of nature mysteriously smiles? Why does a marvellous lightness then fill our hearts, to which nothing earthly can be compared? The very air in the altar and in God's house becomes luminous. It is the breath of grace, the reflection of the glory of Mount Tabor; heaven and earth then sing this praise: Alleluia!

Choir: Alleluia! (3x)

Ikos 9

Priest: When you inspire me to serve my neighbour, and make humility shine in my soul, one of your deep-piercing rays of light falls into my heart: it then becomes glowing, like iron in the furnace. I have seen your Face, mysterious and elusive.

Choir: Glory to you, transfiguring our lives with deeds of love,

Glory to you, making wonderfully sweet each one of your commandments,

Glory to you, clearly present in fragrant compassion, Glory to you, sending us failures and afflictions to make us sensitive to other people's sufferings,

Glory to you, promising high rewards for precious <u>goo</u>d deeds, Glory to you, welcoming the impulse of our h<u>ea</u>rt's love, Glory to you, for raising love above everything on earth or in heaven,

Glory to you, O God, from age to age. (2x)

Кондак 11

Priest: Через льодяний ланцюг віків я відчуваю тепло подиху Твого Божественного і дихання і чую пульсуючу кров. Ти вже близько, час розсіявся. Я бачу Хрест Твій — він заради мене. Мій дух у поросі перед Хрестом: тут торжество любові й спасіння, тут не замовкає повіки хвала: алилуя.

Choir: Alleluia! (3x)

Ікос 11

Priest: Блаженний, хто сподобиться вечері в Царстві Твоєму, але вже тут, на землі, Ти залучив мене до блаженства цього. Скільки разів подавав Ти мені Божественною правицею Тіло і Кров Твою, і я, многогрішний, приймав цю святиню і відчував Твою любов невимовну, надприродну.

Choir: Слава Тобі за незбагненну цілющу силу благодаті.

Слава Тобі, що заснував Церкву Твою, як тихе пристановище страждаючого світу.

Слава Тобі, що відродив нас животворчими водами хрещення.

Слава Тобі, бо Ти повертаєш тим, що каються, чистоту непорочних лілей.

Слава Тобі, невичерпна безодне прощення.

Слава Тобі за чашу життя, за хліб радості вічної.

Слава Тобі, що приводиш нас на Небо.

Слава Тобі, Боже, повіки! (2x)

Кондак 13

(see music in supplement pg.17)

Priest & Choir: О Всеблага і Животворча Тройце, прийми подяку за всі милості Твої і яви нас достойними Твоїх благодіянь, щоб, примноживши дані нам таланти, ми увійшли до вічної радості Господа свого з переможною хвалою: алилуя!

Ikos 1

Priest: I was born a weak, defenceless child, but your angel, spreading his radiant wings, guarded my cradle. From my birth, your love has illumined my paths, and has wondrously guided me towards the light of eternity. From my first day until now, the generous gifts of your providence have been wonderfully showered upon me. I give you thanks, and with all those who have come to know you, I exclaim:

Choir: Glory to you for calling me into being,

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Glory to your eternity within this fleeting world,

Glory to you for your mercies, seen and unseen,

Glory to you for every sigh of my sorrow,

Glory to you for every step in my life's journey, for every moment of joy,

Glory to you, O God, from age to age.

Priest: Incorruptible Lord, your right hand controls the whole course of human life, according to the decrees of your Providence for our salvation. We thank you for all your blessings, known and unknown: for our earthly life and for the heavenly joys of your kingdom which is to come. Extend your mercies towards us as we sing: Glory to you, O God, from age to age!

Choir: Glory to you, O God, from age to age!

Priest: Let us pray to the Lord!

Choir: Lord have mercy!

Priest: Live-giving and most merciful Trinity, what sort of praise can I give You? I have never heard the song of the cherubim, a joy reserved for the spirits above. But I know the praises that nature sings to You. In winter, I have beheld how silently in the moonlight the whole earth offers You prayer, clad in its white mantle of snow, sparkling like diamonds. I have seen how the rising sun rejoices in You, how the song of the birds is a chorus of praise to You. I have heard the mysterious murmurings of the forests about You, and the winds singing Your praise as they stir the waters. I have understood how the choirs of stars proclaim Your glory as they move forever in the depths of infinite space. What is my poor worship? All nature obeys You, I do not. Yet while I live, I see Your love, I long to thank You, pray to You, and call upon Your Name, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, glorifying you now and for ever and ever.

Choir: Amen

Dismissal

Priest: Glory be to you, Christ our God, our hope, glory be to you.

Choir: + Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, * now and forever and ever. Amen. * Lord, have mercy (x3). * Give the blessing.

Priest: May Christ, our true God, through the prayers of His most pure and holy Mother, the intercessions of the holy glorious, all praised Apostles, of the holy and righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anne, and all the Saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loves mankind.

Choir: Amen.

SUPPLEMENT MUSIC OF THE AKATHIST

Kondak 1 And Kondak 13 (Arr.by Fr.V.Tymishak)

















