

“GLORY TO GOD FOR ALL THINGS”

SELECTED FOR TRANSFIGURATION

Ode I Kontakion

Everlasting King, Your will for our salvation is full of power,

Your right arm controls the whole course of human life.

We give You thanks for all Your mercies, seen and unseen:

For eternal life, for the heavenly joys of the Kingdom which is to be.

Grant mercy to us who sing Your praises, both now and in the time to come.

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

Oikos

I was born a weak, defenseless child, but Your angel spread his wings over my cradle to defend me. From birth until now, Your love has illumined my path, and has wondrously guided me towards the light of eternity; from birth until now, the generous gifts of Your providence have been marvelously showered upon me. I give You thanks, with all who have come to know You, who call upon Your name.

Glory to You for calling me into being;

Glory to You, showing me the beauty of the universe.

Glory to You, spreading out before me heaven and earth,

Like the pages in a book of eternal wisdom.

Glory to You for Your eternity in this fleeting world.

Glory to You for Your mercies, seen and unseen.

Glory to You through every sigh of my sorrow.

Glory to You for every step of my life's journey, for every moment of glory.

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

Ode II Kontakion

O Lord, how lovely it is to be Your guest! Breeze full of scents; mountains reaching to the skies; waters like a boundless mirror, reflecting the sun's golden rays and the scudding clouds. All nature murmurs mysteriously, breathing depth of tenderness. Birds and beasts of the forest bear the imprint of Your love. Blessed are You, mother Earth, in Your fleeting loveliness, which wakens our yearning for happiness that will last forever in the land where, amid beauty that grows not old, rings out the cry: Alleluia!

Oikos II

You have brought me into life as if into an enchanted paradise. We have seen the sky like a chalice of deepest blue, where in the azure heights the birds are singing. We have listened to the soothing murmur of the forest and the melodious music of the streams. We have tasted fruit of fine flavor and the sweet-scented honey. We can live very well on your earth. It is a pleasure to be Your guest.

Glory to You for the feast day of life.

Glory to You for the perfume of lilies and roses.

Glory to You for each different taste of berry and fruit.

Glory to You for the sparkling silver of early morning dew.

Glory to You for the joy of dawn's awakening.

Glory to You for the new life each day brings.

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

Ode III Kontakion

It is the Holy Spirit who makes us find joy in each flower, the exquisite scent, the delicate color, the beauty of the Most High in the tiniest of things. Glory and honor to the Spirit, the Giver of Life, Who covers the fields with their carpet of flowers, crowns the harvest with gold, and gives us the joy of gazing at it with our eyes. O be joyful and sing to Him: Alleluia!

Oikos

How glorious You are in the springtime, when every creature awakens to new life and joyfully sings Your praises with a thousand tongues. You are the Source of life, the Destroyer of death. By the light of the moon, the nightingales sing, and the valleys and hills lie like wedding garments, white as snow. All the earth is Your promised bride awaiting her spotless husband. If the grass of the field is like this, how gloriously shall we be transfigured in the Second Coming after the Resurrection! How splendid our bodies, how spotless our souls!

Glory to You, bringing from the depth of the earth

An endless variety of colors, tastes, and scents.

Glory to You for the warmth and tenderness of the world of nature.

Glory to You for the numberless creatures around us.

Glory to You for the depths 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, enlightening us with the clearness 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.

Ode V

Kontakion

The dark storm clouds of life bring no terror to those in whose hearts Your fire is burning brightly. Outside is the darkness of the whirlwind, the terror and howling of the storm, but in the heart, in the presence of Christ, there is light and peace and silence. The heart sings: Alleluia!

Oikos

I see Your heavens resplendent with stars. How glorious You are, radiant with light! Eternity watches me by the rays of the distant stars. I am small, insignificant, but the Lord is at my side. Your right arm guides me wherever I go.

Glory to You, ceaselessly watching over me.

Glory to You for the encounters You arrange for me.

Glory to You for the love of parents, for the faithfulness of friends.

Glory to You for the humbleness of the animals which serve me.

Glory to You for the unforgettable moments of life.

Glory to You for the heart's innocent joy.

Glory to You for the joy of living,

Moving and being able to return Your love.

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

Ode IX

Kontakion

Why is it that on a feast day the whole of nature mysteriously smiles? Why is it that then a heavenly gladness fills our hearts—a gladness far beyond that of earth—and the very air in church and in the altar becomes luminous? It is the breath of Your gracious love; it is the reflection of the glory of Mount Tabor. Then do heaven and earth sing to Your praise: Alleluia!

Oikos

Blessed are they that will share in the King's banquet: but already on earth You give me a foretaste of this blessedness. How many times with Your own hand have You held out to me Your body and Your blood, and I, though a miserable sinner, have received this sacrament, and have tasted Your love, so ineffable, so heavenly.

Glory to You for the unquenchable fire of Your Grace.

Glory to You, building Your church, a haven of peace in a tortured world.

Glory to You for the lifegiving water of Baptism in which we find new birth.

Glory to You, restoring to the penitent purity white as the lily.

Glory to You for the Cup of salvation and the Bread of eternal joy.

Glory to You for exalting us to the highest heaven.

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

Ode XII
Kontakion

How oft have I seen the reflection of Your glory in the faces of the dead. How resplendent they were, with beauty and heavenly joy: how ethereal, how translucent their faces: how triumphant over suffering and death, their felicity and peace. Even in the silence they were calling upon You. In the hour of my death, enlighten my soul too, that it may cry out to You: Alleluia!

Oikos

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 mutterings 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.

Glory to You, giving us light.

Glory to You, loving us with love so deep, divine and infinite.

Glory to You, blessing us with light, and with the host of angels and saints.

Glory to You, Father all-Holy, promising us a share in Your Kingdom.

Glory to You, Holy Spirit, life-giving sun of the world to come.

Glory to You for all things, Holy and most merciful Trinity.

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

Ode XIII

Kontakion

Life-giving and merciful Trinity, receive my thanksgiving for all Your goodness. Make us worthy of Your blessings, so that, when we have brought to fruit the talents You have entrusted to us, we may enter into the joy of our Lord, forever exulting in the shout of victory: Alleluia!

Now repeat Oikos I, I was born a weak, defenseless child....

Then repeat Ode I, Everlasting King, Your will for our salvation....

IC

NI + KA

XC

August 6 - Transfiguration - Troparion - Tone 7

Thou wast trans - fi - gured on the mount, O Christ God,

re-vealing Thy glory to Thy disciples as far as they could bear— it.

Let Thine e - ver - lasting light shine on us sin - - - ners,

Through the prayers of the The - o - to - kos, O Giver of Light,

Glo - ry to Thee.

Transfiguration

Prokimenon Tone 4

REVES

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass clef. The melody is written in a major key with a flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: Ta - bor and Her - mon shall re - joice in Thy Name,

Musical notation for the second system, featuring a treble and bass clef. The melody is written in a major key with a flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: Ta - bor and Her - mon shall re - joice in Thy Name.

Musical notation for the third system, featuring a treble and bass clef. The melody is written in a major key with a flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: Let ev' - ry breath praise the Lord;

Musical notation for the fourth system, featuring a treble and bass clef. The melody is written in a major key with a flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: Let ev' - ry breath praise the Lord!

