



**CANON**  
**IN HONOUR OF THE**  
**IKON OF THE MOTHER OF GOD:**  
***JOY OF ALL WHO SORROW***

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**JOY OF ALL WHO SORROW**

**Ode 1**

Irmos

*I shall open my mouth, and the Spirit will inspire it, and I shall utter the words of my song to the Queen and Mother; I shall be seen radiantly keeping feast and joyfully praising her wonders.*

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

What worthy hymn can we, in our infirmity, sing unto thee, but a song of joy, following in the spirit of the Archangel Gabriel: Rejoice, for thou art full of grace, O Virgin Theotokos.

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

O all-pure bride of God, thou intercessor for all our life, deliver us from all misfortunes and save us from the torment to come that we may sing unto thee with voices of thanksgiving.

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

O all-honoured Theotokos, joy of the sorrowful, who dost readily hear all who cry unto thee, giving comfort to all who are grieving; grant thy grace unto us who with boldness flee to thee.

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.**

God was well pleased to take flesh of thee, O all-pure one, giving us, in thee, a calm haven as protection against the storms of temptations and misfortunes that so easily befall mankind.

**Both now and ever and unto the ages of ages.**

As thou art the hope of the hopeless, the restorer of the fallen and the comforter of all who grieve, we implore thee to receive this our feeble offering and come to our aid.

Katavasia:

I shall open my mouth, and the Spirit will inspire it, and I shall utter the words of my song to the Queen and Mother; I shall be seen radiantly keeping feast and joyfully praising her wonders.

### Ode 3

#### Irmos:

*O Mother of God, thou living and plentiful fount, give strength to those united in spiritual fellowship, who sing hymns of praise to thee; and in thy divine glory, vouchsafe unto them crowns of glory.*

#### **Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

In the frailty of our fallen nature, all humankind is in need of thy motherly solicitude, Most Holy Virgin, for we are weak and wayward creatures who, like children, are in need of thy loving care and correction.

#### **Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

Our father among the saints, the holy Evangelist Luke, preserved for us thy likeness when his hands praised God with the first ikon of thee, most honoured Lady, as thou art Queen of both Heaven and earth.

#### **Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

Throughout the centuries thy wondrous image has inspired the devotion of countless generations to seek thy maternal supplication, O Virgin Lady and Theotokos.

#### **Glory to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.**

So enraged was the lord of darkness by thy radiance and powerful protection that he entered the hearts of faithless men persuading them that ikonoclasm was virtuous and true, thereby attempting to prevent the faithful having recourse to thee as truly Mother of God.

#### **Both now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen**

In the fullness of time, the enemies of the True Faith were defeated and thy precious likeness was restored to all the churches so that pious Christians might once more

know thee to be their mother, guide and protectress.

Katavasia:

O Mother of God, thou living and plentiful fount, give strength to those united in spiritual fellowship, who sing hymns of praise to thee; and in thy divine glory, vouchsafe unto them crowns of glory.

**Ode 4**

Irmos

*He who sits in glory, upon the throne of the Godhead, Jesus the true God, is come in a light cloud and with His pure hand He has saved those who cry: Glory to Thy power, O Christ.*

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

O Mistress, as thou art the hope of the hopeless, helper of the poor, consolation of the weeping, cleansing of the sinful, healer of the sick and restorer of the fallen, hasten now to the aid of thy servants.

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

As thou art merciful, pouring forth streams of compassion upon all who honour thee as truly Theotokos, thou dost set at nought the disrespect of Nestorius and his minions throughout the ages.

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

Thou art indeed the bridge between heaven and earth, the way by which our Lord and Redeemer came to bring salvation to humankind, who having been raised from the dust of the earth, are offered eternal glory.

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.**

O Virgin Mother, show us thy love and be to us, shelter, help and refuge, delivering us from error and temptation, that we may sing unto thee, glorifying thine ineffable birth-giving.

**Both now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen**

Stretch forth thy hands unto us, O holy one, and raise us up from sorrow, saving us

from despair, for we are weak and in desperate need of thy loving protection.

Katavasia:

He who sits in glory, upon the throne of the Godhead, Jesus the true God, is come in a light cloud and with His pure hand He has saved those who cry: Glory to Thy power, O Christ.

**Ode 5**

Irmos

*The whole world was amazed at thy divine glory, for thou, O Virgin who hast not known wedlock, has held in thy womb the God of all, and hast given birth to an eternal Son, Who rewards with salvation all who sing thy praises.*

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

The Archangel Gabriel came to thee, O Lady, to announce that God had chosen thee to become His mother in the flesh, that he might offer salvation to all mankind.

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

All the inhabitants of heaven sang thy praises, O all pure one, as thou wast spared the corruption of death anticipating the resurrection of all the faithful.

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

Holy angels attend thee, who art more honoured than the Cherubim, and direct the petitions of all thy supplicants here on earth, who would be lost without thy fervent intercession.

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.**

As thou art our protection, our teacher and our guide, Most Holy Mother, hear now our heartfelt entreaties to thee, imploring thy love, despite our unworthiness.

**Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen**

O pure Lady, our Lord and Saviour Who made His abode within thee, wrought of thee a house of glory, a holy mountain of God, a bride and bridal chamber, a temple of sanctification and a paradise of everlasting sweetness for us.

Katavasia:

The whole world was amazed at thy divine glory, for thou, O Virgin who hast not known wedlock, held in thy womb the God of all, and hast given birth to an eternal Son, Who rewards with salvation all who sing thy praises.

**Ode 6**

Irmos

*As we celebrate this sacred and solemn feast of the Mother of God, Let us come clapping our hands, O people of the Lord, and give glory to God Who was born of her.*

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

Full sixteen centuries after thy earthly life, O Virgin, in Moscow thou didst manifest thy power in wondrous form.

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

Patriarch Joachim's much-suffering sister, the lady Euphemia, was near to death, in pain and agony, when thou didst reveal to her thy most efficacious ikon.

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

Housed in Ordynka's temple, the *Joy of All Who Sorrow* Ikon was the means through which thou didst bring healing and relief, from her sufferings, to the handmaiden of God, Euphemia.

**Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.**

This ancient and venerable image was revealed to the pious souls of Moscow as a source of miracles and inspiration for all the faithful who sing thy praises, O holy Virgin.

**Both now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen**

Overwhelmed with the cares and manifold perils of the sea of life, we look to thee for refuge, most pure one, as the storm-tossed look to the shelter of a safe haven.

Katavasia:

As we celebrate this sacred and solemn feast of the Mother of God, Let us come clapping our hands, O people of the Lord, and give glory to God Who was born of her.

Kontakion: Tone 6

We have no other help, we have no other hope, save thee, O Lady. Do thou help us; we hope on thee and in thee do we glory. Let us never be confounded for we are thy servants.

Ikos

Stretch forth thy guiding hands unto us, as thou didst hold the Creator of all, as an infant, in the abundance of thy motherly goodness. Since we trust in thee, keep us ever in thy love, supporting us by the mighty prayers and bringing peace to the souls of all us poor sinners who look to thee for protection from the snares and dangers with which the evil one craftily seeks to entrap us. In the compassion of thy loving kindness, hasten to our aid, ever interceding for all who honour thee, O Theotokos.

**Ode 7**

Irmos

*The holy children bravely trampled upon the threatening fire, preferring not to worship created things rather than the Creator, and they sang in joy: "Blessed art Thou and praised above all, O Lord God of our fathers."*

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

Rejoice, thou wellspring of the water of immortality, paradise of delight! Rejoice, rampart of the faithful and joy of all creation, through whom the all-praised and glorious God of our fathers hath shone forth for us!

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

Falling down in veneration before thy most glorious and wonderworking ikon, O Lady, we marvel at the heavenly protection thou hast bestowed upon thy wonderworking ikon through all the vicissitudes and upheavals of the centuries.

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

We give glory to God for the inspiration of this most wondrous window into Heaven which is still with us to this day attesting to the power of thy protection, O

Virgin Mother.

**Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.**

As thou art our protectress and our support, O Lady, thou dost bring joy, not only to Moscow, but to the whole world. Wherefore, honouring thee with faith, we cry out to Christ: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

**Both now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen.**

O Mother of God, we offer thee joyful thanksgiving, for truly, through thee we are protected from evil snares and entrapments and thus we cry out to thee: Blessed art thou!

Katavasia:

The holy children bravely trampled upon the threatening fire, preferring not to worship created things rather than the Creator, and they sang in joy: "Blessed art Thou and praised above all, O Lord God of our fathers."

**Ode 8**

Irmos:

*The Offspring of the Theotokos, saved the holy children in the furnace, He Who was then prefigured has since been born on earth, and He gathers together all the creation to sing, O all ye works of the Lord, praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all forever.*

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

Rejoice, glorious throne of God, through whom Christ the Light shines forth upon all who were languishing in darkness, so that now they may cry out: all ye works of the Lord, bless the Lord and exalt Him supremely above all for ever.

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

Numerous are the copies of thy miraculous and wonder-working ikon, the *Joy of All Who Sorrow*, most holy Theotokos, attesting to widespread and rightful devotion of the pious souls who have received abundant streams of healing.

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

Saints and hierarchs have bowed down before thee in veneration of thy sacred and life-bestowing image, ever trusting in thy love as Queen of Heaven and Mother of all mankind.

**Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.**

Following the example of our Father among the Saints and beloved hierarch John, we run to thee Most Holy Theotokos, the hope of the hopeless, the comfort of the grieving and the joy of all who sorrow.

**Both now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen**

Look mercifully upon our entreaties and grant us joy, in place of grief, that we may hymn thee worthily, O Lady, and cry out to thy Son and our God: Bless the Lord, O all ye works of the Lord!

Katavasia:

The Offspring of the Theotokos, saved the holy children in the furnace, He Who was then prefigured has since been born on earth, and He gathers together all the creation to sing, O all ye works of the Lord, praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all forever.

## Ode 9

Irmos

*Let every mortal born on earth, carrying his torch, in spirit leap for joy; and let the order of angelic powers celebrate and honour the holy feast of the Mother of God, and let them cry: Rejoice, all blessed Theotokos, pure and ever Virgin.*

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

Rejoice, O Mary, great wonder of all creation! Rejoice, Mother of our Redeemer! Rejoice, praise of Gabriel! Rejoice, consolation of all of us sinners here on earth! Rejoice, O all-holy one!

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

O Almighty Lord, as thou didst appoint Thy Mother to be the Mother of us all, be pleased to hear the entreaties of the Most Holy Virgin on our behalf, that our lives may be filled with thy goodness and so reflect Thy saving love to all around.

**Most Holy Theotokos save us.**

O Good Virgin, joy and refuge of all the world, most loving Mother and deliverer from sorrows, intercede for us both now and at the hour of our repose, saving us from the demons who ever seek our destruction.

**Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.**

In a manner transcending nature, O Lady, thou hast revealed to us the joy of eternal life through the Incarnation of Christ, thy Son and our God, wiping away our tears and bringing peace into our hearts.

**Both now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen.**

Honouring thee with our hymns, O gracious Mother of our God, we unceasingly praise thee, who has trampled underfoot the malice of the serpent, triumphantly bringing joy to all who sorrow.

Katavasia:

Let every mortal born on earth, carrying his torch, in spirit leap for joy; and let the order of angelic powers celebrate and honour the holy feast of the Mother of God, and let them cry: Rejoice, all blessed Theotokos, pure and ever Virgin.



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