
DIGITAL CHANT STAND
OF THE GREEK ORTHODOX ARCHDIOCESE OF AMERICA

Holy Week – 2024
Graveside Lamentation on Friday Evening
Matins of Holy Saturday

Texts in Greek and English

Sources

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[**TC**] Thomas Carroll. [**VPA**] Virgil Peter Andronache. [**GOA**] Greek Orthodox Archdiocese of America. [**HC**] Holy Cross Orthodox Press. [**OCA**] Orthodox Church in America.

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Βιβλία - Πηγαί

Τριώδιον - Μεγάλη Ἑβδομάδα

Τὸ Μέγα Σάββατον

Ὁ Ἐπιτάφιος Θρῆνος τῆ Παρασκευῇ τὸ Βράδυ

Ἀρχὴ τοῦ Ὁρθρου

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Εὐλογητὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ
ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Ἀμήν.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Βασιλεῦ οὐράνιε, Παράκλητε, τὸ Πνεῦμα
τῆς ἀληθείας, ὁ πανταχοῦ παρὼν καὶ τὰ
πάντα πληρῶν, ὁ θησαυρὸς τῶν ἀγαθῶν καὶ
ζωῆς χορηγός, ἐλθέ καὶ σκηνώσον ἐν ἡμῖν
καὶ καθάρισον ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ πάσης κηλίδος καὶ
σῶσον, Ἄγαθέ, τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Τρισάγιον.

Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, ἅγιος
Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. (3)

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι·
καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν
αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Παναγία Τριάς, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε,
ιλιάσθητι ταῖς ἀμαρτίαις ἡμῶν. Δέσποτα,
συγχώρησον τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῖν. Ἅγιε,
ἐπίσκεψαι καὶ ἴασαι τὰς ἀσθενείας ἡμῶν,
ἕνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου.

Books - Sources

Triodion - Holy Week

Holy Saturday

The Graveside Lamentation on Friday Evening

Matins Ordinary

PRIEST

Blessed is our God always, now and ever
and to the ages of ages.

READER

Amen.

PRIEST

Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth,
present in all places and filling all things,
treasury of good things and giver of life: come;
take Your abode in us; cleanse us of every
stain, and save our souls, O Good one.

READER

Trisagion Prayers.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal,
have mercy on us. (3)

Glory to the Father and the Son and the
Holy Spirit; both now and ever and to the ages
of ages. Amen.

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us.
Lord, forgive our sins. Master, pardon our
transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our
infirmities for Your name's sake.

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι· καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Πάτερ ἡμῶν ὁ ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς, ἁγιασθήτω τὸ ὄνομά σου. Ἐλθέτω ἡ βασιλεία σου. Γενηθήτω τὸ θέλημά σου, ὡς ἐν οὐρανῷ καὶ ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς. Τὸν ἄρτον ἡμῶν τὸν ἐπιούσιον δὸς ἡμῖν σήμερον. Καὶ ἄφες ἡμῖν τὰ ὀφειλήματα ἡμῶν, ὡς καὶ ἡμεῖς ἀφίεμεν τοῖς ὀφειλέταις ἡμῶν. Καὶ μὴ εἰσενέγκῃς ἡμᾶς εἰς πειρασμόν, ἀλλὰ ῥῦσαι ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τοῦ πονηροῦ.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ὅτι σοῦ ἐστὶν ἡ βασιλεία καὶ ἡ δύναμις καὶ ἡ δόξα τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ τοῦ Υἱοῦ καὶ τοῦ ἀγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Ἀμήν.

Σῶσον, Κύριε, τὸν λαόν σου καὶ εὐλόγησον τὴν κληρονομίαν σου, νίκας τοῖς βασιλεῦσι κατὰ βαρβάρων δωρούμενος, καὶ τὸ σὸν φυλάττων διὰ τοῦ Σταυροῦ σου πολίτευμα.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ὁ ὑψωθείς ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ ἐκουσίως, τῇ ἐπωνύμῳ σου καινῇ πολιτείᾳ τοὺς οἰκτιρμούς σου δώρησαι, Χριστέ ὁ Θεός· εὐφρανὸν ἐν τῇ δυνάμει σου τοὺς πιστοὺς βασιλεῖς ἡμῶν, νίκας χορηγῶν αὐτοῖς κατὰ τῶν πολεμίων·

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit; both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

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 Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to ages of ages.

READER

Amen.

Save, O Lord, Your people and bless Your inheritance, granting victory to the faithful over the enemy, and by Your Cross protecting Your commonwealth.

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

You who were lifted on the cross voluntarily, * O Christ our God, bestow Your tender compassions * upon Your new community to which You gave Your name. * Cause our faithful emperors to be glad in Your power, * granting them the victories against

τὴν συμμαχίαν ἔχοιεν τὴν σὴν, ὄπλον εἰρήνης,
ἀήττητον τρόπαιον.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν
αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Προστασία φοβερὰ καὶ ἀκαταίσχυντε, μὴ
παρίδης, Ἀγαθή, τὰς ἱκεσίας ἡμῶν, πανύμνητε
Θεοτόκε· στήριξον Ὁρθοδόξων πολιτείαν,
σῶζε οὓς ἐκέλευσας βασιλεύειν, καὶ χορήγει
αὐτοῖς οὐρανόθεν τὴν νίκην· διότι ἔτεκες τὸν
Θεόν, μόνη εὐλογημένη.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα
ἔλεός σου, δεόμεθά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ
ἐλέησον.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ
ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου
ἡμῶν (δεῖνος).

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ὅτι ἐλεήμων καὶ φιλόανθρωπος Θεὸς
ὑπάρχεις, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ
Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν
καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

their adversaries. * And for an ally, Lord, may
they have You, * peace as their armor, the
trophy invincible.

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages.
Amen.

O awesome and unshamable Protection,
O good and praiseworthy Theotokos, do
not despise our petitions; make firm the
community of the Orthodox; save those whom
you have called to rule; grant them victory
from heaven, for you gave birth to God and are
truly blessed.

PRIEST

Have mercy on us, O God, according to
Your great mercy, we pray You, hear us and
have mercy.

CHOIR

Lord, have mercy. (3)

PRIEST

Again we pray for pious and Orthodox
Christians.

CHOIR

Lord, have mercy. (3)

PRIEST

Again we pray for our Archbishop (name).

CHOIR

Lord, have mercy. (3)

PRIEST

For You are merciful and benevolent God,
and to You we offer up glory, to the Father and
the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and
to the ages of ages.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἀμήν. Ἐν ὀνόματι Κυρίου εὐλόγησον,
πάτερ.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Δόξα τῇ ἀγίᾳ καὶ ὁμοουσίῳ καὶ ζωοποιῷ
καὶ ἀδιαίρετῳ Τριάδι πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ
εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἀμήν.

Ὁ λαὸς ἴσταται διὰ τὴν ἀνάγνωσιν τοῦ Ἑξαψάλμου.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Ὁ Ἑξάψαλμος.

Δόξα ἐν ὑψίστοις Θεῷ καὶ ἐπὶ γῆς εἰρήνη,
ἐν ἀνθρώποις εὐδοκία. (3)

Κύριε, τὰ χεῖλη μου ἀνοίξεις, καὶ τὸ στόμα
μου ἀναγγελεῖ τὴν αἴνεσίν σου. (δίς)

Ψαλμὸς Γ' (3).

Κύριε, τί ἐπληθύνθησαν οἱ θλίβοντές με;
Πολλοὶ ἐπανίστανται ἐπ' ἐμέ. Πολλοὶ λέγουσι
τῇ ψυχῇ μου· Οὐκ ἔστι σωτηρία αὐτῷ ἐν τῷ
Θεῷ αὐτοῦ. Σὺ δέ, Κύριε, ἀντιλήπτωρ μου εἶ,
δόξα μου καὶ ὑψῶν τὴν κεφαλὴν μου. Φωνῇ
μου πρὸς Κύριον ἐκέκραξα, καὶ ἐπήκουσέ μου
ἐξ ὄρους ἀγίου αὐτοῦ. Ἐγὼ δὲ ἐκοιμήθην καὶ
ὑπνώσα· ἐξηγέρθην, ὅτι Κύριος ἀντιλήψεταιί
μου. Οὐ φοβηθήσομαι ἀπὸ μυριάδων λαοῦ
τῶν κύκλῳ συνεπιτιθεμένων μοι. Ἀνάστα,
Κύριε, σῶσόν με ὁ Θεός μου, ὅτι σὺ ἐπάταξας
πάντας τοὺς ἐχθραίνοντάς μοι ματαίως,
ὀδόντας ἀμαρτωλῶν συνέτριψας. Τοῦ Κυρίου
ἡ σωτηρία, καὶ ἐπὶ τὸν λαόν σου ἡ εὐλογία
σου.

Ἐγὼ ἐκοιμήθην καὶ ὑπνώσα· ἐξηγέρθην,
ὅτι Κύριος ἀντιλήψεταιί μου.

CHOIR

Amen. In the name of the Lord, Father,
bless!

PRIEST

Glory to the holy and consubstantial and
life-creating and undivided Trinity always,
now and ever and to the ages of ages.

CHOIR

Amen.

Stand for the reading of the Six Psalms.

READER

The Six Psalms

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth
peace, good will among men. (3)

O Lord, You shall open my lips, and my
mouth will declare Your praise. (2)

Psalm 3.

O Lord, why do those who afflict me
multiply? Many are those who rise up against
me. Many are those who say to my soul,
“There is no salvation for him in his God.” But
You, O Lord, are my protector, my glory and
the One who lifts up my head. I cried to the
Lord with my voice, and He heard me from
His holy hill. I lay down and slept; I awoke,
for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid
of ten thousands of people who set themselves
against me all around. Arise, O Lord, and save
me, O my God, for You struck all those who
were foolishly at enmity with me; You broke
the teeth of sinners. Salvation is of the Lord,
and Your blessing is upon Your people.

I lay down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord
will help me. [SAAS]

Ψαλμός ΛΖ' (37).

Κύριε, μὴ τῷ θυμῷ σου ἐλέγξης με, μηδὲ τῇ ὀργῇ σου παιδεύσης με. Ὅτι τὰ βέλη σου ἐνεπάγησάν μοι, καὶ ἐπεστήριξας ἐπ' ἐμέ τὴν χειρὰ σου. Οὐκ ἔστιν ἴασις ἐν τῇ σαρκί μου ἀπὸ προσώπου τῆς ὀργῆς σου, οὐκ ἔστιν εἰρήνη ἐν τοῖς ὀστέοις μου ἀπὸ προσώπου τῶν ἀμαρτιῶν μου. Ὅτι αἱ ἀνομίαι μου ὑπερῆραν τὴν κεφαλὴν μου, ὡσεὶ φορτίον βαρὺ ἐβαρύνθησαν ἐπ' ἐμέ. Προσώζεσαν καὶ ἐσάπησαν οἱ μάλωπές μου ἀπὸ προσώπου τῆς ἀφροσύνης μου. Ἐταλαιπώρησα καὶ κατεκάμφθην ἕως τέλους, ὅλην τὴν ἡμέραν σκυθρωπάζων ἐπορευόμην. Ὅτι αἱ ψοαὶ μου ἐπλήσθησαν ἐμπαιγμάτων, καὶ οὐκ ἔστιν ἴασις ἐν τῇ σαρκί μου. Ἐκακώθην καὶ ἐταπεινώθην ἕως σφόδρα, ὠρυόμην ἀπὸ στεναγμοῦ τῆς καρδίας μου. Κύριε, ἐναντίον σου πᾶσα ἡ ἐπιθυμία μου, καὶ ὁ στεναγμός μου ἀπὸ σοῦ οὐκ ἀπεκρύβη. Ἡ καρδία μου ἐταράχθη, ἐγκατέλιπέ με ἡ ἰσχύς μου, καὶ τὸ φῶς τῶν ὀφθαλμῶν μου καὶ αὐτὸ οὐκ ἔστι μετ' ἐμοῦ. Οἱ φίλοι μου καὶ οἱ πλησίον μου ἐξεναντίας μου ἤγγισαν καὶ ἔστησαν, καὶ οἱ ἐγγιστά μου ἀπὸ μακρόθεν ἔστησαν. Καὶ ἐξεβιάζοντο οἱ ζητοῦντες τὴν ψυχὴν μου, καὶ οἱ ζητοῦντες τὰ κακά μοι ἐλάλησαν ματαιότητος, καὶ δολιότητος ὅλην τὴν ἡμέραν ἐμελέτησαν. Ἐγὼ δὲ ὡσεὶ κωφὸς οὐκ ἤκουον καὶ ὡσεὶ ἄλαλος οὐκ ἀνοίγων τὸ στόμα αὐτοῦ. Καὶ ἐγενόμην ὡσεὶ ἄνθρωπος οὐκ ἀκούων καὶ οὐκ ἔχων ἐν τῷ στόματι αὐτοῦ ἐλεγμούς. Ὅτι ἐπὶ σοί, Κύριε, ἤλπισα· σὺ εἰσακούση, Κύριε ὁ Θεός μου. Ὅτι εἶπον· Μήποτε ἐπιχαρῶσί μοι οἱ ἐχθροί μου· καὶ ἐν τῷ σαλευθῆναι πόδας μου

Psalms 37 (38).

O Lord, do not rebuke me in Your wrath, nor chasten me in Your anger. For Your arrows are fixed in me, and Your hand rests on me; there is no healing in my flesh because of Your wrath; there is no peace in my bones because of my sins. For my transgressions rise up over my head; like a heavy burden they are heavy on me. My wounds grow foul and fester because of my folly. I suffer misery, and I am utterly bowed down; I go all the day long with a sad face. For my loins are filled with mockeries, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and greatly humbled; I roar because of the groaning of my heart. O Lord, all my desire is before You, and my groaning is not hidden from You. My heart is troubled; my strength fails me, and the light of my eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and neighbors draw near and stand against me, and my near of kin stand far off; and those who seek my soul use violence, and those who seek evil for me speak folly; and they meditate on deceit all the day long. But I like a deaf man do not hear, and I am like a mute who does not open his mouth. I am like a man who does not hear, and who has no reproofs in his mouth. For in You, O Lord, I hope; You will hear, O Lord my God. For I said, "Let not my enemies rejoice over me, for when my foot was shaken, they boasted against me." For I am ready for wounds, and my pain is continually with me. For I will declare my transgression, and I will be anxious about my sin. But my enemies live, and are become stronger than I; and those who

ἐπ' ἐμὲ ἐμεγαλορρήμονησαν. Ὅτι ἐγὼ εἰς μάστιγας ἕτοιμος, καὶ ἡ ἀλγηδὼν μου ἐνώπιόν μου ἐστὶ διὰ παντός. Ὅτι τὴν ἀνομίαν μου ἐγὼ ἀναγγελῶ καὶ μεριμνήσω ὑπὲρ τῆς ἀμαρτίας μου. Οἱ δὲ ἐχθροὶ μου ζῶσι καὶ κεκραταίωονται ὑπὲρ ἐμέ, καὶ ἐπληθύνθησαν οἱ μισοῦντές με ἀδίκως. Οἱ ἀνταποδίδοντές μοι κακὰ ἀντὶ ἀγαθῶν ἐνδιέβαλλον με, ἐπεὶ κατεδίωκον ἀγαθωσύνην. Μὴ ἐγκαταλίπης με, Κύριε ὁ Θεός μου, μὴ ἀποστῆς ἀπ' ἐμοῦ. Πρόσχευ εἰς τὴν βοήθειάν μου, Κύριε τῆς σωτηρίας μου.

Μὴ ἐγκαταλίπης με, Κύριε· ὁ Θεός μου, μὴ ἀποστῆς ἀπ' ἐμοῦ· πρόσχευ εἰς τὴν βοήθειάν μου, Κύριε τῆς σωτηρίας μου.

Ψαλμὸς ΞΒ' (62).

Ὁ Θεὸς ὁ Θεός μου, πρὸς σὲ ὀρθρίζω. Ἐδίψησέ σε ἡ ψυχὴ μου, ποσαπλῶς σοι ἡ σὰρξ μου, ἐν γῆ ἐρήμῳ καὶ ἀβάτῳ καὶ ἀνύδρῳ. Οὕτως ἐν τῷ ἁγίῳ ὠφθην σοι τοῦ ἰδεῖν τὴν δυνάμιν σου καὶ τὴν δόξαν σου. Ὅτι κρεῖσσον τὸ ἔλεός σου ὑπὲρ ζωάς· τὰ χεῖλη μου ἐπαινέσουσί σε. Οὕτως εὐλογήσω σε ἐν τῇ ζωῇ μου, καὶ ἐν τῷ ὀνόματί σου ἄρῶ τὰς χεῖράς μου. Ὡς ἐκ στέατος καὶ πύργου ἐμπλησθεῖ ἡ ψυχὴ μου, καὶ χεῖλη ἀγαλλιάσεως αἰνέσει τὸ στόμα μου. Εἰ ἐμνημόνευόν σου ἐπὶ τῆς στρωμνῆς μου, ἐν τοῖς ὄρθροις ἐμελέτων εἰς σέ· ὅτι ἐγενήθης βοηθός μου, καὶ ἐν τῇ σκέπῃ τῶν πτερυγῶν σου ἀγαλλιάσομαι. Ἐκολλήθη ἡ ψυχὴ μου ὀπίσω σου, ἐμοῦ δὲ ἀντελάβετο ἡ δεξιὰ σου. Αὐτοὶ δὲ εἰς μάτην ἐζήτησαν τὴν ψυχὴν μου, εἰσελεύσονται εἰς τὰ κατώτατα τῆς γῆς· παραδοθήσονται εἰς χεῖρας ρομφαίας, μερίδες ἀλωπέκων ἔσονται. Ὁ δὲ βασιλεὺς

hate me unjustly are multiplied; those who repaid me evil for good slandered me, because I pursue righteousness; and they threw away my love as though it were a stinking corpse. Do not forsake me, O Lord; O my God, do not depart from me; give heed to help me, O Lord of my salvation.

Do not forsake me, O Lord; O my God, do not depart from me. Give heed to help me, O Lord of my salvation. [SAAS]

Psalm 62 (63).

O God, my God, I rise early to be with You; my soul thirsts for You. How often my flesh thirsts for You in a desolate, impassable, and waterless land. So in the holy place I appear before You, to see Your power and Your glory. Because Your mercy is better than life, my lips shall praise You. Thus I will bless You in my life; I will lift up my hands in Your name. May my soul be filled, as if with marrow and fatness, and my mouth shall sing praise to You with lips filled with rejoicing. If I remembered You on my bed, I meditated on You at daybreak; for You are my helper, and in the shelter of Your wings I will greatly rejoice. My soul follows close behind You; Your right hand takes hold of me. But they seek for my soul in vain; they shall go into the lowest parts of the earth. They shall be given over to the edge of the sword; they shall be a

εὐφρανθήσεται ἐπὶ τῷ Θεῷ, ἐπαινεθήσεται
πᾶς ὁ ὀμνύων ἐν αὐτῷ, ὅτι ἐνεφράγη στόμα
λαλούντων ἄδικα.

Ἐν τοῖς ὄρθοις ἐμελέτων εἰς σέ· ὅτι
ἐγενήθης βοηθός μου, καὶ ἐν τῇ σκέπη τῶν
πτερύγων σου ἀγαλλιάσομαι. Ἐκολλήθη ἡ
ψυχὴ μου ὀπίσω σου, ἐμοῦ δὲ ἀντελάβετο ἡ
δεξιὰ σου.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι.
Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν
αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα. Δόξα
σοι, ὁ Θεός. (3)

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι.
Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν
αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Ψαλμὸς ΠΖ' (87)

Κύριε ὁ Θεὸς τῆς σωτηρίας μου,
ἡμέρας ἐκέκραξα καὶ ἐν νυκτὶ ἐναντίον σου.
Εἰσελθέτω ἐνώπιόν σου ἡ προσευχή μου,
κλῖνον τὸ οὖς σου εἰς τὴν δέησίν μου. Ὅτι
ἐπλήσθη κακῶν ἡ ψυχὴ μου, καὶ ἡ ζωὴ μου
τῷ ἄδῃ ἤγγισε. Προσελογίσθην μετὰ τῶν
καταβαινόντων εἰς λάκκον, ἐγενήθην ὡσεὶ
ἄνθρωπος ἀβοήθητος, ἐν νεκροῖς ἐλεύθερος,
ὡσεὶ τραυματῆαι καθεύδοντες ἐν τάφῳ, ὧν
οὐκ ἐμνήσθης ἔτι, καὶ αὐτοὶ ἐκ τῆς χειρός σου
ἀπώσθησαν. Ἔθεντό με ἐν λάκκῳ κατωτάτῳ,
ἐν σκοτεινοῖς καὶ ἐν σκιᾷ θανάτου. Ἐπ'
ἐμὲ ἐπεστηρίχθη ὁ θυμὸς σου, καὶ πάντας
τοὺς μετεωρισμούς σου ἐπήγαγες ἐπ' ἐμέ.

portion for foxes. But the king shall be glad in
God; all who swear by Him shall be praised,
for the mouth that speaks unrighteous things is
stopped.

I meditated on You at daybreak. For You
are my helper, and in the shelter of Your wings
I will greatly rejoice. My soul follows close
behind You; Your right hand takes hold of me.

[SAAS]

Glory to the Father and the Son and the
Holy Spirit. Both now and ever and to the ages
of ages. Amen.

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory to You,
O God. (3)

Lord, have mercy. (3)

Glory to the Father and the Son and the
Holy Spirit. Both now and ever and to the ages
of ages. Amen.

Psalm 87 (88).

O Lord God of my salvation, I cry day and
night before You. Let my prayer come before
You; incline Your ear to my supplication, O
Lord. For my soul is filled with sorrows, and
my soul draws near to Hades; I am counted
among those who go down into the pit; I am
like a helpless man, free among the dead,
like slain men thrown down and sleeping
in a grave, whom You remember no more,
but they are removed from Your hand. They
laid me in the lowest pit, in dark places and
in the shadow of death. Your wrath rested
upon me, and You brought all Your billows
over me. You removed my acquaintances

Ἐμάκρυνας τοὺς γνωστούς μου ἀπ' ἐμοῦ, ἔθεντό με βδέλυγμα ἑαυτοῖς, παρεδόθην καὶ οὐκ ἐξεπορευόμην. Οἱ ὀφθαλμοί μου ἡσθένησαν ἀπὸ πτωχείας· ἐκέκραξα πρὸς σέ, Κύριε, ὅλην τὴν ἡμέραν, διεπέτασα πρὸς σέ τὰς χεῖράς μου. Μὴ τοῖς νεκροῖς ποιήσεις θαυμάσια; ἢ ἰατροὶ ἀναστήσουσι καὶ ἐξομολογήσονται σοι; Μὴ διηγῆσεται τις ἐν τῷ τάφῳ τὸ ἔλεός σου καὶ τὴν ἀλήθειάν σου ἐν τῇ ἀπωλείᾳ; Μὴ γνωσθήσεται ἐν τῷ σκότει τὰ θαυμάσιά σου καὶ ἡ δικαιοσύνη σου ἐν γῆ ἐπιλελησμένη; Κἀγὼ πρὸς σέ, Κύριε, ἐκέκραξα, καὶ τὸ πρῶτ' ἡ προσευχή μου προφθάσει σε. Ἴνα τί, Κύριε, ἀπωθεῖς τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ἀποστρέφεις τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπ' ἐμοῦ; Πτωχός εἰμι ἐγὼ καὶ ἐν κόποις ἐκ νεότητός μου, ὑψωθεὶς δὲ ἐταπεινώθην καὶ ἐξηπορήθην. Ἐπ' ἐμέ διῆλθον αἱ ὄργαι σου, οἱ φοβερῖμοί σου ἐξετάραζάν με, ἐκύκλωσάν με ὡσεὶ ὕδωρ ὅλην τὴν ἡμέραν, περιέσχον με ἅμα. Ἐμάκρυνας ἀπ' ἐμοῦ φίλον καὶ πλησίον, καὶ τοὺς γνωστούς μου ἀπὸ ταλαιπωρίας.

Κύριε ὁ Θεὸς τῆς σωτηρίας μου, ἡμέρας ἐκέκραξα καὶ ἐν νυκτὶ ἐναντίον σου. Εἰσελθέτω ἐνώπιόν σου ἡ προσευχή μου, κλῖνον τὸ οὖς σου εἰς τὴν δέησίν μου.

Ψαλμὸς PB' (102).

Εὐλόγει, ἡ ψυχὴ μου, τὸν Κύριον, καί, πάντα τὰ ἐντός μου, τὸ ὄνομα τὸ ἅγιον αὐτοῦ. Εὐλόγει, ἡ ψυχὴ μου, τὸν Κύριον, καὶ μὴ ἐπιλανθάνου πάσας τὰς ἀνταποδόσεις αὐτοῦ. Τὸν εὐλατεύοντα πάσας τὰς ἀνομίας σου, τὸν ἰώμενον πάσας τὰς νόσους σου. Τὸν λυτρούμενον ἐκ φθορᾶς τὴν ζωὴν σου, τὸν

far from me; they made me an abomination among themselves; I was betrayed, and did not go forth. My eyes weakened from poverty; O Lord, I cry to You the whole day long; I spread out my hands to You. Will You work wonders for the dead? Or will physicians raise them up, and acknowledge You? Shall anyone in the grave describe Your mercy and Your truth in destruction? Shall Your wonders be known in darkness, and Your righteousness in a forgotten land? But I cry to You, O Lord, and in the morning my prayer shall come near to You. Why, O Lord, do You reject my soul, and turn away Your face from me? I am poor and in troubles from my youth; but having been exalted, I was humbled and brought into despair. Your fierce anger passed over me, and Your terrors greatly troubled me; they compassed me like water all the day long; they surrounded me at once. You removed far from me neighbor and friend, and my acquaintances because of my misery.

O Lord God of my salvation, I cry day and night before You. Let my prayer come before You; incline Your ear to my supplication, O Lord. [SAAS]

Psalm 102 (103).

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and everything within me, bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His rewards: who is merciful to all your transgressions, who heals all your diseases, who redeems your life from corruption, who crowns you with mercy and compassion, who

στεφανοῦντά σε ἐν ἐλέει καὶ οἰκτιρμοῖς. Τὸν ἐμπιπλῶντα ἐν ἀγαθοῖς τὴν ἐπιθυμίαν σου, ἀνακαινισθήσεται ὡς ἀετοῦ ἢ νεότης σου. Ποιῶν ἐλεημοσύνας ὁ Κύριος καὶ κρῖμα πᾶσι τοῖς ἀδικουμένοις. Ἐγνώρισε τὰς ὁδοὺς αὐτοῦ τῷ Μωϋσῆ, τοῖς υἱοῖς Ἰσραὴλ τὰ θελήματα αὐτοῦ. Οἰκτίρων καὶ ἐλεήμων ὁ Κύριος, μακρόθυμος καὶ πολυέλεος· οὐκ εἰς τέλος ὀργισθήσεται, οὐδὲ εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα μνηεῖ. Οὐ κατὰ τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῶν ἐποίησεν ἡμῖν, οὐδὲ κατὰ τὰς ἀμαρτίας ἡμῶν ἀνταπέδωκεν ἡμῖν, ὅτι κατὰ τὸ ὕψος τοῦ οὐρανοῦ ἀπὸ τῆς γῆς ἐκραταίωσε Κύριος τὸ ἔλεος αὐτοῦ ἐπὶ τοὺς φοβουμένους αὐτόν. Καθ' ὅσον ἀπέχουσιν ἀνατολαὶ ἀπὸ δυσμῶν, ἐμάκρυνεν ἀφ' ἡμῶν τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῶν. Καθὼς οἰκτίζει πατὴρ υἱούς, ὠκτίρησε Κύριος τοὺς φοβουμένους αὐτόν, ὅτι αὐτὸς ἔγνω τὸ πλάσμα ἡμῶν, ἐμνήσθη ὅτι χοῦς ἐσμεν. Ἄνθρωπος, ὡσεὶ χόρτος αἱ ἡμέραι αὐτοῦ· ὡσεὶ ἄνθος τοῦ ἀγροῦ, οὕτως ἐξανθήσει. Ὅτι πνεῦμα διήλθεν ἐν αὐτῷ, καὶ οὐχ ὑπάρξει, καὶ οὐκ ἐπιγνώσεται ἔτι τὸν τόπον αὐτοῦ. Τὸ δὲ ἔλεος τοῦ Κυρίου ἀπὸ τοῦ αἰῶνος καὶ ἕως τοῦ αἰῶνος ἐπὶ τοὺς φοβουμένους αὐτόν, καὶ ἡ δικαιοσύνη αὐτοῦ ἐπὶ υἱοῖς υἱῶν, τοῖς φυλάσσουσι τὴν διαθήκην αὐτοῦ καὶ μεμνημένοις τῶν ἐντολῶν αὐτοῦ τοῦ ποιῆσαι αὐτάς. Κύριος ἐν τῷ οὐρανῷ ἠτοίμασε τὸν θρόνον αὐτοῦ, καὶ ἡ βασιλεία αὐτοῦ πάντων δεσπόζει. Εὐλογεῖτε τὸν Κύριον, πάντες οἱ Ἄγγελοι αὐτοῦ, δυνατοὶ ἰσχυῖ, ποιῶντες τὸν λόγον αὐτοῦ, τοῦ ἀκοῦσαι τῆς φωνῆς τῶν λόγων αὐτοῦ. Εὐλογεῖτε τὸν Κύριον, πᾶσαι αἱ Δυνάμεις αὐτοῦ, λειτουργοὶ αὐτοῦ, ποιῶντες τὸ θέλημα αὐτοῦ. Εὐλογεῖτε

satisfies your desire with good things; and your youth is renewed like the eagle's. The Lord shows mercies and judgment to all who are wronged. He made known His ways to Moses, the things He willed to the sons of Israel. The Lord is compassionate and merciful, slow to anger, and abounding in mercy. He will not become angry to the end, nor will He be wrathful forever; He did not deal with us according to our sins, nor reward us according to our transgressions; for according to the height of heaven from earth, so the Lord reigns in mercy over those who fear Him; as far as the east is from the west, so He removes our transgressions from us. As a father has compassion on his children, so the Lord has compassion on those who fear Him, for He knows how He formed us; He remembers we are dust. As for man, his days are like grass, as a flower of the field, so he flourishes; for the wind passes through it, and it shall not remain; and it shall no longer know its place. But the mercy of the Lord is from age to age upon those who fear Him, and His righteousness upon children's children, to such as keep His covenant and remember His commandments, to do them. The Lord prepared His throne in heaven, and His Kingdom rules over all. Bless the Lord, all you His angels, mighty in strength, who do His word, so as to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all you His hosts, His ministers who do His will; bless the Lord, all His works, in all places of His dominion; bless the Lord, O my soul.

τὸν Κύριον, πάντα τὰ ἔργα αὐτοῦ, ἐν παντὶ τόπῳ τῆς δεσποτείας αὐτοῦ· εὐλόγει, ἡ ψυχὴ μου, τὸν Κύριον.

Ἐν παντὶ τόπῳ τῆς δεσποτείας αὐτοῦ· εὐλόγει, ἡ ψυχὴ μου, τὸν Κύριον.

Ψαλμὸς PMB' (142).

Κύριε, εἰσάκουσον τῆς προσευχῆς μου, ἐνώτισαι τὴν δέησίν μου ἐν τῇ ἀληθείᾳ σου, εἰσάκουσόν μου ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου· καὶ μὴ εἰσέλθῃς εἰς κρίσιν μετὰ τοῦ δούλου σου, ὅτι οὐ δικαιωθήσεται ἐνώπιόν σου πᾶς ζῶν. Ὅτι κατεδίωξεν ὁ ἐχθρὸς τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ἐταπείνωσεν εἰς γῆν τὴν ζωὴν μου, ἐκάθισέ με ἐν σκοτεινοῖς ὡς νεκροὺς αἰῶνος· καὶ ἠκηδίασεν ἐπ' ἐμὲ τὸ πνεῦμά μου, ἐν ἐμοὶ ἐταράχθη ἡ καρδιά μου. Ἐμνήσθην ἡμερῶν ἀρχαίων, ἐμελέτησα ἐν πᾶσι τοῖς ἔργοις σου, ἐν ποιήμασι τῶν χειρῶν σου ἐμελέτων. Διεπέτασα πρὸς σὲ τὰς χεῖράς μου, ἡ ψυχὴ μου ὡς γῆ ἄνυδρος σοι. Ταχὺ εἰσάκουσόν μου, Κύριε, ἐξέλιπε τὸ πνεῦμά μου· μὴ ἀποστρέψῃς τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπ' ἐμοῦ, καὶ ὁμοιωθήσομαι τοῖς καταβαίνουσιν εἰς λάκκον. Ἀκουστὸν ποιήσόν μοι τὸ πρωὶ τὸ ἔλεός σου, ὅτι ἐπὶ σοὶ ἠλπισα· γνώρισόν μοι, Κύριε, ὁδόν, ἐν ἣ πορεύσομαι, ὅτι πρὸς σὲ ἤρα τὴν ψυχὴν μου· ἐξελοῦ με ἐκ τῶν ἐχθρῶν μου, Κύριε· πρὸς σὲ κατέφυγον. Δίδαξόν με τοῦ ποιεῖν τὸ θέλημά σου, ὅτι σὺ εἶ ὁ Θεός μου· τὸ πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἀγαθὸν ὁδηγήσει με ἐν γῆ εὐθείᾳ. Ἔνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου, Κύριε, ζήσεις με· ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου ἐξάξεις ἐκ θλίψεως τὴν ψυχὴν μου· καὶ ἐν τῷ ἔλεει σου ἐξολοθρεύσεις τοὺς ἐχθρούς μου· καὶ ἀπολεῖς πάντας τοὺς

In all places of His dominion; Bless the Lord, O my soul. [SAAS]

Psalm 142 (143).

O Lord, hear my prayer; give ear to my supplication in Your truth; answer me in Your righteousness; do not enter into judgment with Your servant, for no one living shall become righteous in Your sight. For the enemy persecuted my soul; he humbled my life to the ground; he caused me to dwell in dark places as one long dead, and my spirit was in anguish within me; my heart was troubled within me. I remembered the days of old, and I meditated on all Your works; I meditated on the works of Your hands. I spread out my hands to You; my soul thirsts for You like a waterless land. Hear me speedily, O Lord; my spirit faints within me; turn not Your face from me, lest I become like those who go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Your mercy in the morning, for I hope in You; make me know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk, for I lift up my soul to You. Deliver me from my enemies, O Lord, for to You I flee for refuge. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God; Your good Spirit shall guide me in the land of uprightness. For Your name's sake, O Lord, give me life; in Your righteousness You shall bring my soul out of affliction. In Your mercy You shall destroy my enemies; You shall utterly destroy all who afflict my soul, for I am Your servant.

θλίβοντας τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ὅτι ἐγὼ δοῦλός σου εἰμι.

Εἰσάκουσόν μου, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου· καὶ μὴ εἰσέλθῃς εἰς κρίσιν μετὰ τοῦ δούλου σου.

Εἰσάκουσόν μου, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου· καὶ μὴ εἰσέλθῃς εἰς κρίσιν μετὰ τοῦ δούλου σου.

Τὸ πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἀγαθὸν ὁδηγήσει με ἐν γῆ εὐθείᾳ.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα. Δόξα σοι, ὁ Θεός.

Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα. Δόξα σοι, ὁ Θεός.

(χῦμα)

Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα. Δόξα σοι, ὁ Θεός. Ἡ ἐλπίς ἡμῶν, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

ΧΟΡΟΣ *(μεθ' ἐκάστην δέησιν)*

Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ἐπὲρ τῆς ἄνωθεν εἰρήνης καὶ τῆς σωτηρίας τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Ἐπὲρ τῆς εἰρήνης τοῦ σύμπαντος κόσμου, εὐσταθείας τῶν ἁγίων τοῦ Θεοῦ Ἐκκλησιῶν καὶ τῆς τῶν πάντων ἐνώσεως τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Answer me in Your righteousness, O Lord.
Do not enter into judgment with Your servant.

Answer me in Your righteousness, O Lord.
Do not enter into judgment with Your servant.

Your good Spirit shall guide me in the land of uprightness. *[SAAS]*

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit. Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory to You, O God.

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory to You, O God.

(intoned)

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory to You, O God. Our hope, O Lord, glory to You.

PRIEST

In peace let us pray to the Lord.

CHOIR *(after each petition)*

Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST

For the peace from above and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

For the peace of the whole world, for the stability of the holy churches of God, and for the unity of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Ἐπὲρ τοῦ ἁγίου οἴκου τούτου καὶ τῶν μετὰ πίστεως, εὐλαβείας καὶ φόβου Θεοῦ εἰσιόντων ἐν αὐτῷ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Ἐπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Ἐπὲρ τοῦ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου ἡμῶν (δεῖνος), τοῦ τιμίου πρεσβυτερίου, τῆς ἐν Χριστῷ διακονίας, παντὸς τοῦ κλήρου καὶ τοῦ λαοῦ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Ἐπὲρ τοῦ εὐσεβοῦς ἡμῶν γένους, τοῦ προέδρου καὶ πάσης ἀρχῆς καὶ ἐξουσίας ἐν τῷ κράτει ἡμῶν, καὶ τοῦ κατὰ ξηρὰν θάλασσαν καὶ ἀέρα φιλοχρίστου ἡμῶν στρατοῦ, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Ἐπὲρ τῆς Ἁγίας τοῦ Χριστοῦ Μεγάλης Ἐκκλησίας, τῆς Ἱερᾶς ἡμῶν Ἀρχιεπισκοπῆς, [τῆς Ἱερᾶς Μητροπόλεως ταύτης,] τῆς πόλεως καὶ κοινότητος ταύτης, πάσης πόλεως, χώρας καὶ τῶν πίστει οἰκούντων ἐν αὐταῖς, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Ἐπὲρ εὐκρασίας ἀέρων, εὐφορίας τῶν καρπῶν τῆς γῆς καὶ καιρῶν εἰρηνικῶν τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Ἐπὲρ πλεόντων, ὁδοιπορούντων, νοσοῦντων, καμνόντων, αἰχμαλώτων καὶ τῆς σωτηρίας αὐτῶν τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Ἐπὲρ τοῦ ῥυσθῆναι ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ πάσης θλίψεως, ὀργῆς, κινδύνου καὶ ἀνάγκης τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, τῇ σῆ χάριτι.

Τῆς παναγίας, ἀχράντου, ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου, δεσποίνης ἡμῶν, Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας μετὰ πάντων τῶν ἁγίων μνημονεύσαντες, ἑαυτοὺς καὶ ἀλλήλους καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραθώμεθα.

For this holy house and for those who enter it with faith, reverence, and the fear of God, let us pray to the Lord.

For pious and Orthodox Christians, let us pray to the Lord.

For our Archbishop (name), for the honorable presbyterate, for the diaconate in Christ, and for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

For our country, the president, all those in public service, and for our armed forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.

For the Holy and Great Church of Christ, for our Sacred Archdiocese, [for this Sacred Metropolis,] for this city and parish, for every city and land, and for the faithful who live in them, let us pray to the Lord.

For favorable weather, for an abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

For those who travel by land, sea, and air, for the sick, the suffering, the captives and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

For our deliverance from all affliction, wrath, danger, and distress, let us pray to the Lord.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

Remembering our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed, and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Σοί, Κύριε.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ὅτι πρέπει σοι πᾶσα δόξα, τιμὴ καὶ
προσκύνησις, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ
ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας
τῶν αἰώνων.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἀμήν.

CHOIR

To You, O Lord.

PRIEST

For to You belong all glory, honor, and
worship, to the Father and the Son and the
Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of
ages.

CHOIR

Amen.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἦχος β΄.

Θεὸς Κύριος καὶ ἐπέφανεν ἡμῖν.
Εὐλογημένος ὁ ἐρχόμενος ἐν ὀνόματι Κυρίου.

Στίχ. α΄. Ἐξομολογεῖσθε τῷ Κυρίῳ καὶ
ἐπικαλεῖσθε τὸ ὄνομα τὸ ἅγιον αὐτοῦ.

Στίχ. β΄. Πάντα τὰ ἔθνη ἐκύκλωσάν με,
καὶ τῷ ὀνόματι Κυρίου ἠμυνάμην αὐτούς.

Στίχ. γ΄. Παρὰ Κυρίου ἐγένετο αὕτη καὶ
ἔστι θαυμαστὴ ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖς ἡμῶν.

Ἀπολυτικά. Ἦχος β΄.

Ὁ εὐσχήμων Ἰωσήφ, ἀπὸ τοῦ ξύλου
καθελὼν τὸ ἄχραντόν σου Σῶμα, σινδόνι
καθαρᾷ, εἰλήσας καὶ ἀρώμασιν, ἐν μνήματι
καινῷ κηδεύσας ἀπέθετο.

Δόξα.

Ὅτε κατήλθες πρὸς τὸν θάνατον, ἡ
ζωὴ ἢ ἀθάνατος, τότε τὸν ἄδην ἐνέκρωσας,
τῆ ἀστραπῆ τῆς θεότητος· ὅτε δὲ καὶ
τοὺς τεθνεῶτας, ἐκ τῶν καταχθονίων
ἀνέστησας, πᾶσαι αἱ δυνάμεις τῶν ἐπουρανίων
ἐκραύγαζον· Ζωοδότα Χριστέ, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν
δόξα σοι.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ταῖς Μυροφόροις Γυναίξι, παρὰ τὸ μνήμα
ἐπιστάς, ὁ Ἄγγελος ἐβόα· Τὰ μύρα τοῖς θνητοῖς
ὑπάρχει ἀρμόδια, Χριστός, δὲ διαφθορᾷς
ἐδείχθη ἀλλότριος.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου
δεηθῶμεν.

CHOIR

Mode 2.

God is the Lord, and He revealed Himself
to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of
the Lord. [SAAS]

Verse 1: Give thanks to the Lord and call
upon His holy name.

Verse 2: All the nations surrounded me,
but in the name of the Lord I defended myself
against them.

Verse 3: And this came about from the
Lord, and it is wonderful in our eyes.

Apolytikia. Mode 2.

When he took down Your immaculate
Body from the Cross, the honorable Joseph
wrapped it in a clean linen shroud with spices
and laid it for burial in a new tomb. [SD]

Glory.

When You descended unto Death, O Lord,
You who are immortal Life put Hades to death,
by the lightning of Your divinity. And when
You raised the dead from the netherworld,
all the hosts of heaven sang aloud to You, “O
Christ God, Giver of life, glory to You!” [GOASD]

Both now.

The Angel who had come to the sepulcher
said to the Myrrh-bearing women, “Ointments
are appropriate for mortal men; but Christ is
indeed a stranger to decay.” [GOASD]

PRIEST

Again and again in peace let us pray to the
Lord.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, τῇ σῆ χάριτι.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Τῆς παναγίας, ἀχράντου, ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου, δεσποίνης ἡμῶν, Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας μετὰ πάντων τῶν ἁγίων μνημονεύσαντες, ἑαυτοὺς καὶ ἀλλήλους καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραθώμεθα.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Σοί, Κύριε.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ὅτι σὸν τὸ κράτος καὶ σοῦ ἐστὶν ἡ βασιλεία καὶ ἡ δύναμις καὶ ἡ δόξα, τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ τοῦ Υἱοῦ καὶ τοῦ ἁγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἀμήν.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Κάθισμα Α΄.

ᾠχος α΄. *Τὸν τάφον σου Σωτήρ.*

Σινδόνι καθαρᾷ καὶ ἀρώμασι θείοις, τὸ Σῶμα τὸ σεπτόν, ἐξαιτήσας Πιλάτῳ, μυρίζει καὶ τίθησιν, Ἰωσήφ καινῷ μνήματι· ὅθεν ὄρθρια, αἱ μυροφόροι γυναῖκες, ἀνεβόησαν· Δεῖξον ἡμῖν ὡς προεῖπας, Χριστέ τὴν Ἀνάστασιν.

CHOIR

Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

CHOIR

Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST

Remembering our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed, and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

CHOIR

To You, O Lord.

PRIEST

For Yours is the dominion, and Yours is the kingdom and the power and the glory, of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

CHOIR

Amen.

CHOIR

Kathisma I.

Mode 1. *The soldiers keeping watch.*

From Pilate Joseph asked for Your worshipful Body. * He wraps it in a clean linen shroud and with spices * anoints it for burial and he lays it in his new tomb. * Then at early dawn the women came with their ointments, * and they cried, “Show us the Resurrection, O Savior, * as You had foretold, O Christ.” ^[SD]

Δόξα.

Δεῖξον ἡμῖν ὡς προεῖπας, Χριστέ τὴν
Ἀνάστασιν.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ἐξέστησαν χοροί, τῶν Ἀγγέλων ὀρῶντες,
τὸν ἐν τοῖς τοῦ Πατρὸς, καθεζόμενον κόλποις,
πῶς τάφῳ κατατίθεται, ὡς νεκρὸς ὁ ἀθάνατος,
ὄν τὰ τάγματα, τὰ τῶν Ἀγγέλων κυκλοῦσι, καὶ
δοξάζουσι, σὺν τοῖς νεκροῖς ἐν τῷ Ἅδῃ, ὡς
Κτίστην καὶ Κύριον.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Ψαλμὸς Ν' (50).

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός
σου, καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῶν οἰκτιρμῶν σου
ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόμημά μου. Ἐπὶ πλεῖον πλῦνόν
με ἀπὸ τῆς ἀνομίας μου, καὶ ἀπὸ τῆς ἀμαρτίας
μου καθάρισόν με. Ὅτι τὴν ἀνομίαν μου ἐγὼ
γινώσκω, καὶ ἡ ἀμαρτία μου ἐνώπιόν μου ἐστὶ
διὰ παντός. Σοὶ μόνῳ ἤμαρτον, καὶ τὸ πονηρὸν
ἐνώπιόν σου ἐποίησα· ὅπως ἂν δικαιωθῆς ἐν
τοῖς λόγοις σου, καὶ νικήσης ἐν τῷ κρίνεσθαί
σε. Ἴδου γὰρ ἐν ἀνομίαις συνελήφθην, καὶ ἐν
ἀμαρτίαις ἐκίσσησέ με ἡ μήτηρ μου. Ἴδου γὰρ
ἀλήθειαν ἠγάπησας· τὰ ἄδηλα καὶ τὰ κρύφια
τῆς σοφίας σου ἐδήλωσάς μοι. Ῥαντιεῖς με
ὕσσῳ, καὶ καθαρισθήσομαι· πλυνεῖς με
καὶ ὑπὲρ χιόνα λευκανθήσομαι. Ἀκουτιεῖς μοι
ἀγαλλίασιν καὶ εὐφροσύνην· ἀγαλλιάσονται
ὅστέα τεταπεινωμένα. Απόστρεψον τὸ
πρόσωπόν σου ἀπὸ τῶν ἀμαρτιῶν μου, καὶ
πάσας τὰς ἀνομίας μου ἐξάλειψον. Καρδίαν
καθαρὰν κτίσον ἐν ἐμοί, ὁ Θεός, καὶ πνεῦμα
εὐθὲς ἐγκαίνισον ἐν τοῖς ἐγκάτοις μου. Μὴ

Glory.

And they cried, “Show us the
Resurrection, O Savior, * as You had foretold,
O Christ.” ^[SD]

Both now.

Astounded were the hosts of the Angels,
beholding * how He, who sits above in the
bosom of the Father, * is laid in a sepulcher,
the Immortal One, as a corpse. * He is
surrounded by angelic armies, who praise Him
* and, together with the dead in Hades, give
glory * to Him, their Creator and Lord. ^[SD]

READER

Psalm 50 (51).

Have mercy on me, O God, according
to Your great mercy; and according to the
abundance of Your compassion, blot out my
transgression. Wash me thoroughly from my
lawlessness and cleanse me from my sin. For
I know my lawlessness, and my sin is always
before me. Against You only have I sinned
and done evil in Your sight; that You may be
justified in Your words, and overcome when
You are judged. For behold, I was conceived
in transgressions, and in sins my mother bore
me. Behold, You love truth; You showed
me the unknown and secret things of Your
wisdom. You shall sprinkle me with hyssop,
and I will be cleansed; You shall wash me, and
I will be made whiter than snow. You shall
make me hear joy and gladness; my bones
that were humbled shall greatly rejoice. Turn
Your face from my sins, and blot out all my
transgressions. Create in me a clean heart,
O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

ἀπορρίψης με ἀπὸ τοῦ προσώπου σου,
καὶ τὸ Πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἅγιον μὴ ἀντανέλης
ἀπ’ ἐμοῦ. Ἀπόδος μοι τὴν ἀγαλλίασιν τοῦ
σωτηρίου σου καὶ πνεύματι ἡγεμονικῶ
στήριξόν με. Διδάξω ἀνόμους τὰς ὁδοὺς σου,
καὶ ἀσεβεῖς ἐπὶ σὲ ἐπιστρέψουσι. Ῥῥασαί με
ἐξ αἱμάτων, ὁ Θεός, ὁ Θεὸς τῆς σωτηρίας
μου· ἀγαλλιάσεται ἡ γλῶσσά μου τὴν
δικαιοσύνην σου. Κύριε, τὰ χεῖλη μου
ἀνοίξεις, καὶ τὸ στόμα μου ἀναγγελεῖ τὴν
αἴνεσίν σου. Ὅτι εἰ ἠθέλησας θυσίαν, ἔδωκα
ἄν· ὀλοκαυτώματα οὐκ εὐδοκήσεις. Θυσία
τῷ Θεῷ πνεῦμα συντετριμμένον· καρδίαν
συντετριμμένην καὶ τεταπεινωμένην ὁ Θεὸς
οὐκ ἐξουδενώσει. Ἀγάθυνον, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ
εὐδοκίᾳ σου τὴν Σιών, καὶ οἰκοδομηθήτω τὰ
τείχη Ἱερουσαλήμ. Τότε εὐδοκήσεις θυσίαν
δικαιοσύνης, ἀναφορὰν καὶ ὀλοκαυτώματα.
Τότε ἀνοίσουσιν ἐπὶ τὸ θυσιαστήριόν σου
μόσχους.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ὁ Κανὼν

ᾠδὴ α΄. ᾠχος πλ. β΄. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Κύματι θαλάσσης, τὸν κρύψαντα πάλαι,
διώκτην τύραννον, ὑπὸ γῆς ἔκρυψαν, τῶν
σεσωσμένων οἱ Παῖδες, ἀλλ’ ἡμεῖς ὡς αἱ
νεάνιδες, τῷ Κυρίῳ ἄσωμεν· Ἐνδόξως γὰρ
δεδόξασται.

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Κύριε Θεέ μου, ἐξόδιον ὕμνον, καὶ
ἐπιτάφιον, ᾠδὴν σοι ἄσομαι, τῷ τῇ ταφῇ
σου ζωῆς μοι, τὰς εἰσόδους διανοίξαντι, καὶ
θανάτῳ θάνατον, καὶ Ἄδην θανατώσαντι.

Do not cast me away from Your presence,
and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me.
Restore to me the joy of Your salvation,
and uphold me with Your guiding Spirit. I
will teach transgressors Your ways, and the
ungodly shall turn back to You. Deliver me
from bloodguiltiness, O God, the God of my
salvation, and my tongue shall greatly rejoice
in Your righteousness. O Lord, You shall
open my lips, and my mouth will declare Your
praise. For if You desired sacrifice, I would
give it; You will not be pleased with whole
burnt offerings. A sacrifice to God is a broken
spirit, a broken and humbled heart God will
not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Your good
pleasure to Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem
be built; then You will be pleased with a
sacrifice of righteousness, with offerings and
whole burnt offerings; then shall they offer
young bulls on Your altar. [SAAS]

CHOIR

The Canon

Ode i. Mode pl. 2. Heirmos.

He, who with a sea-wave had buried the
tyrant pursuer long ago, was buried beneath
the earth by sons of those then delivered. Now,
as once the maidens did, let us sing to the
Lord, “For He is greatly glorified.”

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

I will sing an anthem of exodus and a
funeral hymn to You, O Lord my God, who
by Your burial opened the entrances of life to

Δόξα.

Ἄνω σε ἐν θρόνῳ, καὶ κάτω ἐν τάφῳ, τὰ ὑπερκόσμια, καὶ ὑποχθόνια, κατανοοῦντα Σωτὴρ μου, ἐδονεῖτο τῆ νεκρώσει σου· ὑπὲρ νοῦν ὠράθης γάρ, νεκρὸς ζωαρχικώτατος.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ἴνα σου τῆς δόξης, τὰ πάντα πληρώσης, καταπεφοίτηκας, ἐν κατωτάτοις τῆς γῆς· ἀπὸ γὰρ σοῦ οὐκ ἐκρύβη, ἢ ὑπόστασίς μου ἢ ἐν Ἀδάμ, καὶ ταφεῖς φθαρέντα με, καινοποιεῖς, Φιλάνθρωπε.

Καταβασία.

Κύματι θαλάσσης, τὸν κρύψαντα πάλαι, διώκτην τύραννον, ὑπὸ γῆς ἔκρυψαν, τῶν σεσωσμένων οἱ Παῖδες, ἀλλ' ἡμεῖς ὡς αἱ νεάνιδες, τῷ Κυρίῳ ἄσωμεν· Ἐνδόξως γὰρ δεδόξασται.

Ὡδὴ γ'. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Σὲ τὸν ἐπὶ ὑδάτων, κρεμάσαντα πᾶσαν τὴν γῆν ἀσκέτως, ἢ κτίσις κατιδοῦσα, ἐν τῷ Κρανίῳ κρεμάμενον, θάμβει πολλῶ συνείχετο. Οὐκ ἐστὶν ἅγιος, πλὴν σοῦ Κύριε, κραυγάζουσα.

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Σύμβολα τῆς ταφῆς σου, παρέδειξας τὰς ὀράσεις πληθύνας, νῦν δὲ τὰ κρύφια σου, θεανδρικῶς διετράνωσας, καὶ τοῖς ἐν Ἄδη

me. By Your death You put Hades and death to death. ^[SD]

Glory.

Those who are above earth and those in the netherworld saw You on the throne on high and down below within the grave, O my Savior. They were agitated by Your death, for they saw You dead, incomprehensibly, O Source of Life. ^[SD]

Both now.

Savior, You descended into the nethermost regions of the earth, to fill all things with Your glory, benevolent Master. In Adam my substance was not hidden from You. You are buried, and You renew me who had been destroyed. ^[SD]

Katavasia.

He, who with a sea-wave had buried the tyrant pursuer long ago, was buried beneath the earth by sons of those then delivered. Now, as once the maidens did, let us sing to the Lord, “For He is greatly glorified.” ^[SD]

Ode iii. Heirmos.

When creation beheld You, who without restraint suspended all the earth on the waters, now suspended on a cross on Golgotha, it was constrained by great astonishment, and cried aloud, “No one is holy, but You, O Lord.”

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Of old by many visions, You revealed the symbols of Your burial. But what You once kept secret, O Master, now, as God and man, You clearly showed to those in Hades,

Δέσποτα· οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος, πλὴν σου Κύριε,
κραυγάζουσιν.

Δόξα.

Ἦπλωσας τὰς παλάμας, καὶ ἦνωσας
τὰ τὸ πρὶν διεστῶτα, καταστολῆ δὲ Σῶτερ,
τῆ ἐν σινδόνι καὶ μνήματι, πεπεδημένους
ἔλυσας. Οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος, πλὴν σου Κύριε,
κραυγάζοντας.

Καὶ νῦν.

Μνήματι καὶ σφραγίσιν, ἀχώρητε
συνεσχέθης βουλήσει· καὶ γὰρ τὴν δύναμίν
σου, ταῖς ἐνεργείαις ἐγνώρισας, θεουργικῶς
τοῖς μέλπουσιν· οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος, πλὴν σου
Κύριε φιλάνθρωπε.

Καταβασία.

Σὲ τὸν ἐπὶ ὑδάτων, κρεμάσαντα πᾶσαν
τὴν γῆν ἀσχέτως, ἢ κτίσις κατιδοῦσα, ἐν
τῷ Κρανίῳ κρεμάμενον, θάμβει πολλῶ
συνείχετο. Οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος, πλὴν σοῦ Κύριε,
κραυγάζουσα.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου
δεηθῶμεν.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ
διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, τῆ σῆ χάριτι.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Τῆς παναγίας, ἀχράντου,
ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου, δεσποίνης ἡμῶν,
Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας μετὰ
πάντων τῶν ἁγίων μνημονεύσαντες, ἑαυτοὺς
καὶ ἀλλήλους καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν
Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραθώμεθα.

who cried aloud, “No one is holy, but You, O
Lord.” ^[SD]

Glory.

Savior, when You extended Your hands,
You united things that had been divided.
By Your confinement in the shroud and
the sepulcher, You set free those who were
fettered. To You they cry aloud, “No one is
holy, but You, O Lord.” ^[SD]

Both now.

You, uncontainable Master, were confined
by the tomb and seals, of Your own will. By
Your actions as benevolent God of all, You
made Your power known to all, who cry aloud,
“No one is holy, but You, O Lord.” ^[SD]

Katavasia.

When creation beheld You, who without
restraint suspended all the earth on the waters,
now suspended on a cross on Golgotha, it was
constrained by great astonishment, and cried
aloud, “No one is holy, but You, O Lord.” ^[SD]

DEACON

Again and again in peace let us pray to the
Lord.

(Lord, have mercy.)

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and
protect us, O God, by Your grace.

(Lord, have mercy.)

Remembering our all-holy, immaculate,
most blessed, and glorious Lady, the
Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all
the saints, let us commend ourselves and one
another and our whole life to Christ our God.

(Σοί, Κύριε.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

(Ἀμήν.)

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Κάθισμα Α΄.

ᾠδὴ α΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Τὸν τάφον σου Σωτήρ, στρατιῶται τηροῦντες, νεκροὶ τῆ ἀστραπῆς, τοῦ ὀφθέντος Ἀγγέλου, ἐγένοντο κηρύττοντος, γυναιξὶ τὴν ἀνάστασιν. Σὲ δοξάζομεν, τὸν τῆς φθορᾶς καθαιρέτην, σοὶ προσπίπτομεν, τῷ ἀναστάντι ἐκ τάφου, καὶ μόνῳ Θεῷ ἡμῶν.

Δόξα· καὶ νῦν.

Τὸν τάφον σου Σωτήρ, στρατιῶται τηροῦντες, νεκροὶ τῆ ἀστραπῆς, τοῦ ὀφθέντος Ἀγγέλου, ἐγένοντο κηρύττοντος, γυναιξὶ τὴν ἀνάστασιν. Σὲ δοξάζομεν, τὸν τῆς φθορᾶς καθαιρέτην, σοὶ προσπίπτομεν, τῷ ἀναστάντι ἐκ τάφου, καὶ μόνῳ Θεῷ ἡμῶν.

ᾠδὴ δ΄. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Τὴν ἐν Σταυρῷ σου θεῖαν κένωσιν, προορῶν Ἀββακούμ, ἐξεστηκῶς ἐβόα· Σὺ δυναστῶν διέκοψας, κράτος Ἀγαθῆ, ὁμιλῶν τοῖς ἐν Ἄδῃ, ὡς Παντοδύναμος.

(To You, O Lord.)

PRIEST

For You are our God, and to You we offer up glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

CHOIR

Kathisma I.

Mode 1. Automelon.

The soldiers keeping watch at Your tomb, O my Savior, * became as dead for fear of the radiant Angel. * And he proclaimed that You arose to the women who came at dawn. * We extol You, Lord, for You abolished corruption, * and we worship You, our only God, who was buried * and rose from the sepulcher. [SD]

Glory. Both now.

The soldiers keeping watch at Your tomb, O my Savior, * became as dead for fear of the radiant Angel. * And he proclaimed that You arose to the women who came at dawn. * We extol You, Lord, for You abolished corruption, * and we worship You, our only God, who was buried * and rose from the sepulcher. [SD]

Ode iv. Heirmos.

When he foresaw Your divine emptying on the Cross, Prophet Habakkuk cried out astonished, “You went to those in Hades and there cut off the heads of the rulers, O Good One, as the almighty God.”

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Ἐβδόμην σήμερον ἡγίασας, ἣν εὐλόγησας πρὶν, καταπαύσει τῶν ἔργων· παράγεις γὰρ τὰ σύμπαντα, καὶ καινοποιεῖς, σαββατίζων Σωτήρ μου, καὶ ἀνακτώμενος.

Δόξα.

Ἐρωμαλαιότητι τοῦ κρείττονος, ἐκνικήσαντός σου, τῆς σαρκὸς ἢ ψυχῆ σου, διήρηται σπαράττουσα· ἄμφω γὰρ δεσμούς, τοῦ θανάτου καὶ Ἄδου, Λόγε τῷ κράτει σου.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ὁ Ἄδης Λόγε συναντήσας σοι, ἐπικράνθη, βροτὸν ὀρῶν τεθεωμένον, κατάστικτον τοῖς μώλωπι, καὶ πανσθενουργόν, τῷ φρικτῷ τῆς μορφῆς δέ, διαπεφώνηκεν.

Καταβασία.

Τὴν ἐν Σταυρῷ σου θείαν κένωσιν, προορῶν Ἀββακούμ, ἐξεστηκῶς ἐβόα· Σὺ δυναστῶν διέκοψας, κράτος Ἀγαθέ, ὁμιλῶν τοῖς ἐν Ἄδῃ, ὡς Παντοδύναμος.

Ὡδὴ ε΄. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Θεοφανείας σου Χριστέ, τῆς πρὸς ἡμᾶς συμπαθῶς γενομένης, Ἡσαΐας φῶς ἰδὼν ἀνέσπερον, ἐκ νυκτὸς ὀρθρίσας ἐκράυγαζεν. Ἄναστήσονται οἱ νεκροί, καὶ ἐγερθήσονται οἱ ἐν τοῖς μνημείοις, καὶ πάντες οἱ ἐν τῇ γῆ ἀγαλλιάσονται.

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Today, You sanctified the seventh day, which You had blessed of old, when You rested from Your works. For You, O Savior, generate and renew all things; and, while keeping the Sabbath, You are reclaiming them.

[SD]

Glory.

When You, O Logos, were victorious through superior strength, Your soul was separated from Your body; and it shattered the bonds of both Death and Hades by the power of Your divinity. [SD]

Both now.

Hades was embittered in meeting You, O Logos, seeing a deified mortal, who bore the marks of bruises and yet was all-powerful. At the fearful sight, it was speechless and horrified. [SD]

Katavasia.

When he foresaw Your divine emptying on the Cross, Prophet Habakkuk cried out astonished, “You went to those in Hades and there cut off the heads of the rulers, O Good One, as the almighty God.” [SD]

Ode v. Heirmos.

Prophet Isaiah once beheld the never-setting light of Your Theophany, that is when You, O Christ our God, sympathetically appeared to us. Rising early in the morning, he cried aloud, “The dead shall rise up, and those in the tombs shall arise, and all those in the earth shall be glad and greatly rejoice.”

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Νεοποιεῖς τοὺς γηγενεῖς, ὁ πλαστοουργὸς χοϊκὸς χρηματίσας, καὶ σινδῶν καὶ τάφος ὑπεμφαίνουσι, τὸ συνόν σοι Λόγε μυστήριον· ὁ εὐσχήμων γὰρ βουλευτῆς, τὴν τοῦ σέ φύσαντος βουλὴν σχηματίζει· ἐν σοὶ μεγαλοπρεπῶς καινοποιοῦντός με.

Δόξα.

Διὰ θανάτου τὸ θνητόν, διὰ ταφῆς τὸ φθαρτὸν μεταβάλλεις· ἀφθαρτίζεις γὰρ θεοπρεπέστατα, ἀπαθανατίζων τὸ πρόσλημμα· ἢ γὰρ σὰρξ σου διαφθορὰν οὐκ εἶδε Δέσποτα, οὐδὲ ἡ ψυχὴ σου εἰς Ἅδου, ξενοπρεπῶς ἐγκαταλέλειπται.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ἐξ ἀλοχεύτου προελθὼν, καὶ λογχευθεὶς τὴν πλευρὰν Πλαστοργέ μου, ἐξ αὐτῆς εἰργάσω τὴν ἀνάπλασιν, τὴν τῆς Εὕας Ἀδάμ γενόμενος, ἀφυπνώσας ὑπερφυῶς, ὕπνον φυσίζων, καὶ ζωὴν ἐγείρας ἐξ ὕπνου, καὶ τῆς φθορᾶς ὡς παντοδύναμος.

Καταβασία.

Θεοφανείας σου Χριστέ, τῆς πρὸς ἡμᾶς συμπαθῶς γενομένης, Ἡσαΐας φῶς ἰδὼν ἀνέσπερον, ἐκ νυκτὸς ὀρθρίσας ἐκράυγαζεν. Ἄναστήσονται οἱ νεκροί, καὶ ἐγερθήσονται οἱ ἐν τοῖς μνημείοις, καὶ πάντες οἱ ἐν τῇ γῆ ἀγαλλιάσονται.

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Since You, the Fashioner, became a human being, You remake the earthborn; and the shroud and sepulcher, O Word of God, indicate the mystery borne in You. For Joseph, the respected member of the council, now performs the counsel of Your Father, who magnificently in You makes me new again. ^[SD]

Glory.

You change mortality through death; by means of burial You change corruption; for properly, as God, You make incorruptible and immortal that which You had assumed. For Your body saw no corruption; likewise, Your soul was not abandoned in Hades, O Master, extraordinarily. ^[SD]

Both now.

Born of a woman spared travail, You were yet speared in the side, O my Maker. From this side You wrought Eve's refashioning; for becoming Adam, You fell asleep supernaturally in a life-producing sleep, and then You raised up Life herself from slumber and from corruption, as almighty God. ^[SD]

Katavasia.

Prophet Isaiah once beheld the never-setting light of Your Theophany, that is when You, O Christ our God, sympathetically appeared to us. Rising early in the morning, he cried aloud, "The dead shall rise up, and those in the tombs shall arise, and all those in the earth shall be glad and greatly rejoice." ^[SD]

Ὡδή ζ'. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Συνεσχέθη, ἀλλ' οὐ κατεσχέθη, στέρνοις κητώις Ἰωνᾶς· σοῦ γὰρ τὸν τύπον φέρων, τοῦ παθόντος καὶ ταφῆς δοθέντος· ὡς ἐκ θαλάμου, τοῦ θηρὸς ἀνέθορε, προσεφώνει δὲ τῇ κουστωδία. Οἱ φυλασσόμενοι μάταια καὶ ψευδῆ, ἔλεον αὐτοῖς ἐγκαταλίπετε.

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Ἀνηρέθης, ἀλλ' οὐ διηρέθης, Λόγε ἧς μετέσχες σαρκός· εἰ γὰρ καὶ λέλυταί σου, ὁ ναὸς ἐν τῷ καιρῷ τοῦ πάθους· ἀλλὰ καὶ οὕτω μία ἦν ὑπόστασις, τῆς Θεότητος καὶ τῆς σαρκός σου· ἐν ἀμφοτέροις γὰρ, εἷς ὑπάρχεις Υἱός, Λόγος τοῦ Θεοῦ, Θεὸς καὶ ἄνθρωπος.

Δόξα.

Βροτοκτόνον, ἀλλ' οὐ θεοκτόνον, ἔφυ τὸ πταῖσμα τοῦ Ἀδάμ· εἰ γὰρ καὶ πέπονθέ σου, τῆς σαρκὸς ἢ χοϊκῆ οὐσίας, ἀλλ' ἡ Θεότης ἀπαθῆς διέμεινε, τὸ φθαρτὸν δὲ σου πρὸς ἀφθαρσίαν μετεστοιχείωσας, καὶ ἀφθάρτου ζωῆς, ἔδειξας πηγὴν ἐξ ἀναστάσεως.

Καὶ νῦν.

Βασιλεύει, ἀλλ' οὐκ αἰωνίζει, Ἄδης τοῦ γένους τῶν βροτῶν· σὺ γὰρ τεθεῖς ἐν τάφῳ, Κραταῖ ἐζωαρχικῆ παλάμῃ, τὰ τοῦ θανάτου, κλειῖθρα διεσπάραξας, καὶ ἐκήρυξας τοῖς ἀπ'

Ode vi. Heirmos.

Prophet Jonah was in the belly of the whale detained, but not retained. For, in that he prefigured You, the One who suffered and was buried, he sprang forth from the beast as from a bridal room, and he cried out to the guard of soldiers, “You, who are keeping watch and follow vanity and lies, have forsaken the mercy that was meant for you.”

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

You were murdered, O Word, but not sundered from the flesh in which You shared. For even if Your temple was destroyed at the time of Your Passion, nevertheless, one was the hypostasis of Your human flesh and of Your Godhead. For in both natures, You are one Son, the Word of God, as You are truly God and man. ^[SD]

Glory.

Adam's failure resulted in death for humanity but not for God. For though the human nature of Your flesh had suffered at the Passion, yet Your divinity remained impassible. By Your resurrection, You transformed Your corruptible body to incorruption, and made it a source of life incorruptible. ^[SD]

Both now.

Hades reigned over the human race, but would not do so forever. For after You were buried, You broke the bolts and bars of death asunder, O mighty Master, with Your hand that causes life. You proclaimed the sure and

αἰῶνος ἐκεῖ καθεύδουσι λύτρωσιν ἀψευδῆ,
Σῶτερ γεγονὼς νεκρῶν πρωτότοκος.

Καταβασία.

Συνεσχέθη, ἀλλ' οὐ κατεσχέθη, στέρνοις
κητώσις Ἰωνᾶς· σοῦ γὰρ τὸν τύπον φέρων,
τοῦ παθόντος καὶ ταφῆ δοθέντος· ὡς ἐκ
θαλάμου, τοῦ θηρὸς ἀνέθορε, προσεφώνει δὲ
τῆ κουστωδία. Οἱ φυλασσόμενοι μάταια καὶ
ψευδῆ, ἔλεον αὐτοῖς ἐγκαταλίπετε.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου
δεηθῶμεν.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ
διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, τῆ σῆ χάριτι.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Τῆς παναγίας, ἀχράντου,
ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου, δεσποίνης ἡμῶν,
Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας μετὰ
πάντων τῶν ἁγίων μνημονεύσαντες, ἑαυτοὺς
καὶ ἀλλήλους καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν
Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραθώμεθα.

(Σοί, Κύριε.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Σὺ γὰρ εἶ ὁ βασιλεὺς τῆς εἰρήνης καὶ
σωτὴρ τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν
ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ
ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας
τῶν αἰώνων.

(Ἀμήν.)

true redemption to those who lay asleep there
from all ages, O Savior, and You became the
firstborn of the dead. [SD]

Katavasia.

Prophet Jonah was in the belly of the
whale detained, but not retained. For, in that he
prefigured You, the One who suffered and was
buried, he sprang forth from the beast as from
a bridal room, and he cried out to the guard
of soldiers, “You, who are keeping watch and
follow vanity and lies, have forsaken the mercy
that was meant for you.” [SD]

DEACON

Again and again in peace let us pray to the
Lord.

(Lord, have mercy.)

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and
protect us, O God, by Your grace.

(Lord, have mercy.)

Remembering our all-holy, immaculate,
most blessed, and glorious Lady, the
Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all
the saints, let us commend ourselves and one
another and our whole life to Christ our God.

(To You, O Lord.)

PRIEST

For You are the King of peace and the
savior of our souls, and to You we offer up
glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy
Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

Τοῦ Τριωδίου - - -

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ**Κοντάκιον.****Ἦχος β΄.**

Τὴν ἄβυσσον ὁ κλείσας, νεκρὸς ὄραται,
καὶ σμύρνη καὶ σινδόνι ἐνειλημμένος, ἐν
μνημείῳ κατατίθεται, ὡς θνητὸς ὁ ἀθάνατος.
Γυναῖκες δὲ αὐτὸν ἤλθον μυρίσαι, κλαίουσαι
πικρῶς καὶ ἐκβοῶσαι· Τοῦτο Σάββατόν ἐστι τὸ
ὑπερευλογημένον, ἐν ᾧ, Χριστὸς ἀφυπνώσας,
ἀναστήσεται τριήμερος.

Ὁ Οἶκος.

Ὁ συνέχων τὰ πάντα ἐπὶ σταυροῦ
ἀνουψῶθη, καὶ θρηνεῖ πᾶσα ἡ Κτίσις, τοῦτον
βλέπουσα κρεμάμενον γυμνὸν ἐπὶ τοῦ ξύλου,
ὁ ἥλιος τὰς ἀκτῖνας ἀπέκρυψε, καὶ τὸ φέγγος
οἱ ἀστέρες ἀπεβάλλοντο, ἡ γῆ δὲ σὺν πολλῶ
τῷ φόβῳ συνεκλονεῖτο, ἡ θάλασσα ἔφυγε, καὶ
αἱ πέτραι διερρήγνυντο, μνημεῖα δὲ πολλὰ
ἠνεώχθησαν, καὶ σώματα ἠγέρθησαν ἁγίων
Ἀνδρῶν. Ἄδης κάτω στενάζει, καὶ Ἰουδαῖοι
σκέπτονται συκοφαντῆσαι Χριστοῦ τὴν
Ἀνάστασιν, τὰ δὲ Γύναια κράζουσι· Τοῦτο
Σάββατόν ἐστι τὸ ὑπερευλογημένον, ἐν ᾧ
Χριστὸς ἀφυπνώσας, ἀναστήσεται τριήμερος.

Ὁ λαὸς ἵσταται διὰ τὴν ἀνάγνωσιν τοῦ Συναξαρίου.

Συναξάριον

Τοῦ Μηναίου.

Τῆ Δ΄ τοῦ αὐτοῦ μηνὸς μνήμη τῆς Ἁγίας
Μάρτυρος Πελαγίας τῆς ἀπὸ Ταρσοῦ.

Τῆ αὐτῆ ἡμέρᾳ μνήμη τοῦ Ὁσίου Πατρὸς
ἡμῶν Ἰλαρίου τοῦ θαυματουργοῦ.

Ὁ Ὁσιος Πατὴρ ἡμῶν Νικηφόρος, ὁ
ἡγούμενος μονῆς τοῦ Μηδικίου, ἐν εἰρήνῃ
τελειοῦται.

From Triodion - - -

READER**Kontakion.****Mode 2.**

He who closed the abyss is seen as dead;
As a mortal the Deathless one, Wrapped in
spice and linen, Is laid within a grave. Women
came to anoint Him, Wailing bitter, crying out,
“Exceeding blessed is this Sabbath, On which
the Christ has slumbered, To rise on the third
day.” ^[GKD]

Oikos.

He who holds all things together is
raised upon a Cross, And all creation mourns
beholding this One hung Naked on a Tree.
The sun hid its beams, And the stars withheld
their shine. The earth, full-feared, was shaken,
And the sea has fled away. The rocks were
split asunder, And the graves of scores were
opened, And the forms of holy men arose.
Hades groans below, Yet Jewish men plan to
slander The resurrection of Christ. And the
women cry aloud, “Exceeding blessed is this
Sabbath, On which the Christ has slumbered,
To rise on the third day.” ^[GKD]

Stand for the reading of the Synaxarion.

Synaxarion

From the Menaion.

On May 4 we commemorate the holy
Martyr Pelagia of Tarsus.

On this day we also commemorate our
devout Father Hilarion the Wonderworker.

Our devout father Nikephoros, the Abbot
of Medicium Monastery, reposed in peace.

Ὁ Ὁσῖος Νικηφόρος, ὁ ἡσυχάσας ἐν τοῖς ἐρημικωτέροις τοῦ Ἄθω, ὁ συγγράψας τὴν σοφὴν μέθοδον περὶ νοεῶς προσευχῆς, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τελειοῦται.

Μνήμη τοῦ Ὁσίου Πατρὸς ἡμῶν Ἀθανασίου Ἐπισκόπου Κορίνθου, ὃς κεκοίμηται κατὰ τῷ 957 ἐπὶ τῶν βασιλέων Βασιλείου τοῦ Βουλγαροκτόνου καὶ τοῦ ἀδελφοῦ αὐτοῦ Κωνσταντίνου.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ ἡ Ἀνάμνησις τῆς ἀνακομιδῆς τῶν λειψάνων τοῦ Ἁγίου καὶ φίλου τοῦ Χριστοῦ Λαζάρου καὶ τῆς μυροφόρου Μαρίας τῆς Μαγδαληνῆς, γενομένης ἐπὶ Λέοντος τοῦ φιλοσόφου κατὰ τῷ 890. Τελεῖται δὲ ἡ αὐτῶν σύναξις ἐν τῇ εὐαγεστάτῃ μονῇ, τῇ παρὰ τοῦ αὐτοῦ βασιλέως ἐπ' ὀνόματι τοῦ Ἁγίου Λαζάρου συστάσῃ.

Τῷ ἀγίῳ καὶ μεγάλῳ Σαββάτῳ, τὴν θεόσωμον Ταφὴν, καὶ τὴν εἰς Ἅδου Κάθοδον τοῦ Κυρίου καὶ Σωτῆρος ἡμῶν Ἰησοῦ Χριστοῦ ἐορτάζομεν, δι' ὧν τῆς φθορᾶς τὸ ἡμέτερον γένος ἀνακληθέν, πρὸς αἰώνιαν ζωὴν μεταβέβηκε.

Στίχοι

Μάτην φυλάττεις τὸν τάφον, κουστωδία·
Οὐ γὰρ καθέξει τύμβος αὐτοζωΐαν.

Τῇ ἀνεκφράστῳ σου συγκαταβάσει,
Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Ἀμήν.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ὡδὴ ζ'. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Ἄφραστον θαῦμα! Ὁ ἐν καμίνῳ
ῥυσάμενος, τοὺς Ὁσίους Παῖδας ἐκ φλογός,
ἐν τάφῳ νεκρός, ἄπνους κατατίθεται, εἰς

Devout Nikephoros, who lived in stillness in the wilderness of Athos, and who authored the wise method of noetic prayer, reposed in peace.

We also commemorate our devout father Athanasios, Bishop of Corinth, who reposed in the year 957, during the reign of Emperors Basil the Bulgar-slayer and his brother Constantine.

On this day is also the commemoration of the transfer of the relics of Saint Lazarus, the friend of Christ, and of Mary Magdalene the Myrrh-bearer, which took place during the reign Leo the Philosopher, in the year 890. The service in their honor is celebrated in the most holy Monastery founded by the same Emperor and named for St. Lazarus.

On great and holy Saturday, we celebrate the burial of the divine Body and the descent into Hades of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, through which He recalled our human race from corruption and passed it over into life eternal.

Verses

In vain you guard the grave, O guards.
No tomb can hold Him who is life itself.

By Your ineffable condescension, O Christ our God, have mercy on us. Amen.

CHOIR

Ode vii. Heirmos.

Ineffable wonder! He who delivered the pious youths in the furnace from the raging fire is laid out today, dead and breathless, in a

σωτηρίαν ἡμῶν τῶν μελωδούντων. Λυτρωτά,
ὁ Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ. (δίς)

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Τετρωται Ἄδης, ἐν τῇ καρδίᾳ δεξάμενος
τὸν τρωθέντα λόγχῃ τὴν πλευράν, καὶ σθένει
πυρὶ θεῖῳ δαπανώμενος, εἰς σωτηρίαν
ἡμῶν τῶν μελωδούντων· Λυτρωτά, ὁ Θεὸς
εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Ὅλβιος τάφος! ἐν ἑαυτῷ γὰρ δεξάμενος,
ὡς ὑπνοῦντα τὸν Δημιουργόν, ζωῆς θησαυρός,
θεῖος ἀναδέδεικται, εἰς σωτηρίαν ἡμῶν τῶν
μελωδούντων· Λυτρωτά, ὁ Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Δόξα.

Νόμφ θανόντων, τὴν ἐν τῷ τάφῳ
κατάθεσιν, ἢ τῶν ὅλων δέχεται ζωή, καὶ
τοῦτον πηγὴν, δείκνυσιν ἐγέρσεως, εἰς
σωτηρίαν ἡμῶν τῶν μελωδούντων· Λυτρωτά,
ὁ Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Καὶ νῦν.

Μία ὑπῆρχεν, ἢ ἐν τῷ Ἄδῃ ἀχώριστος, καὶ
ἐν τάφῳ, καὶ ἐν τῇ Ἐδέμ, Θεότης Χριστοῦ, σὺν
Πατρὶ καὶ Πνεύματι, εἰς σωτηρίαν ἡμῶν τῶν
μελωδούντων· Λυτρωτά, ὁ Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Καταβασία.

Ἄφραστον θαῦμα! Ὁ ἐν καμίνῳ
ῤυσάμενος, τοὺς Ὁσίους Παῖδας ἐκ φλογός,
ἐν τάφῳ νεκρός, ἄπνους κατατίθεται, εἰς

tomb, for the salvation of us who sing, “O our
God and Redeemer, You are blessed.” (2)

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Hades is wounded at its heart by receiving
Him, whom a lance had wounded in the
side. And it groans, consumed by the fire of
divinity, for the salvation of us who sing, “O
our God and Redeemer, You are blessed.” [SD]

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

The sepulcher is precious. When it
received within itself the Creator as though He
were asleep, it became a divine treasure house
of Life, for the salvation of us who sing, “O
our God and Redeemer, You are blessed.” [SD]

Glory.

The Life of all things accepts interment
and burial, which is the law for those who have
died. His tomb thus becomes the source of
resurrection for the salvation of us who sing,
“O our God and Redeemer, You are blessed.”

[SD]

Both now.

One was the Godhead of Christ with
the Father and the Spirit, and there was no
separation in Hades, in the tomb, and in
Paradise, for the salvation of us who sing, “O
our God and Redeemer, You are blessed.” [SD]

Katavasia.

Ineffable wonder! He who delivered the
pious youths in the furnace from the raging
fire is laid out today, dead and breathless, in a

σωτηρίαν ἡμῶν τῶν μελωδούντων. Λυτρωτά,
ὁ Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Ὡδὴ η΄. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Ἐκστηθι φρίττων οὐρανέ, καὶ
σαλευθήτωσαν τὰ θεμέλια τῆς γῆς· ἰδοὺ γὰρ
ἐν νεκροῖς λογίζεται, ὁ ἐν ὑψίστοις οἰκῶν,
καὶ τάφῳ σμικρῷ ξενοδοχεῖται, ὃν Παῖδες
εὐλογεῖτε, Ἱερεῖς ἀνυμνεῖτε, λαὸς ὑπερυψοῦτε,
εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Λέλυται ἄχραντος ναός, τὴν πεπτωκυῖαν
δὲ συνανίστησι σκηνήν. Ἄδὰμ γὰρ τῷ προτέρῳ
δεύτερος, ὁ ἐν ὑψίστοις οἰκῶν, κατήλθεν
μέχρις Ἄδου ταμείων· ὃν Παῖδες εὐλογεῖτε,
Ἱερεῖς ἀνυμνεῖτε, λαὸς ὑπερυψοῦτε, εἰς πάντας
τοὺς αἰῶνας.

*Εὐλογοῦμεν Πατέρα, Υἱὸν καὶ Ἅγιον
Πνεῦμα, τὸν Κύριον· ὑμνοῦμεν, καὶ
ὑπερυψοῦμεν αὐτὸν εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας.*

Πέπαιται τόλμα Μαθητῶν, Ἀριμαθαίας
δὲ ἀριστεύει Ἰωσήφ· νεκρὸν γὰρ καὶ γυμνὸν
Θεώμενος, τὸν ἐπὶ πάντων Θεόν, αἰτεῖται,
καὶ κηδεύει κραυγάζων· οἱ Παῖδες εὐλογεῖτε,
Ἱερεῖς ἀνυμνεῖτε, λαὸς ὑπερυψοῦτε, εἰς πάντας
τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ὡ τῶν θαυμάτων τῶν καινῶν! ὦ
ἀγαθότητος! ὦ ἀφράστου ἀνοχῆς! ἐκὼν γὰρ
ὑπὸ γῆς σφραγίζεται, ὁ ἐν ὑψίστοις οἰκῶν,
καὶ πλάνος Θεὸς συκοφαντεῖται· ὃν Παῖδες

tomb, for the salvation of us who sing, “O our
God and Redeemer, You are blessed.” ^[SD]

Ode viii. Heirmos.

Heaven, be astonished and amazed, and let
the foundations of the earth be shaken! Behold,
He who ever dwells in the heights is numbered
among the dead; a small tomb receives Him
as a stranger. Bless the Lord, O you Servants;
sing a hymn, Priests; and People, exalt Him
beyond measure unto all the ages.

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

The undefiled temple was destroyed; then,
with itself it raised up the fallen tabernacle.
The second Adam, who dwells in the heights,
went down to the chambers of Hades, in order
to save the first one. Bless the Lord, O you
Servants; sing a hymn, Priests; and People,
exalt Him beyond measure unto all the ages. ^[SD]

*We bless the Lord: Father, Son, and Holy
Spirit; we sing a hymn to Him and exalt Him
beyond measure unto the ages.*

Though the Disciples’ courage failed, yet
that of Joseph of Arimathea has excelled. For
when he sees that the God over all is hanging
dead and naked, he asks for Him and buries
Him, crying, “Bless the Lord, O you Servants;
sing a hymn, Priests; and People, exalt Him
beyond measure unto all the ages.” ^[SD]

Both now.

Oh, novel marvels that were wrought!
Oh, the benevolence! Oh, the patience passing
speech! For, of His own will, He who dwells
in the heights is sealed beneath the earth, and

εὐλογεῖτε, Ἱερεῖς ἀνυμνεῖτε, λαὸς ὑπερυψοῦτε,
εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Καταβασία.

*Αἰνοῦμεν, εὐλογοῦμεν καὶ προσκυνοῦμεν
τὸν Κύριον.*

Ἐκστηθι φρίττων οὐρανέ, καὶ
σαλευθήτωσαν τὰ θεμέλια τῆς γῆς· ἰδοὺ γὰρ
ἐν νεκροῖς λογίζεται, ὁ ἐν ὑψίστοις οἰκῶν,
καὶ τάφῳ σμικρῷ ξενοδοχεῖται, ὃν Παῖδες
εὐλογεῖτε, Ἱερεῖς ἀνυμνεῖτε, λαὸς ὑπερυψοῦτε,
εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Ὁ λαὸς ἴσταται διὰ τὴν Θ' ᾠδὴν.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Τὴν Θεοτόκον καὶ μητέρα τοῦ φωτὸς ἐν
ᾧμοις τιμῶντες μεγαλύνωμεν.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

ᾠδὴ θ'. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Μὴ ἐποδύρου μου Μῆτερ, καθορῶσα ἐν
τάφῳ, ὃν ἐν γαστρὶ ἄνευ σπορᾶς, συνέλαβες
Υἱόν· ἀναστήσομαι γὰρ καὶ δοξαστήσομαι, καὶ
ὑψώσω ἐν δόξῃ, ἀπαύστως ὡς Θεός, τοὺς ἐν
πίστει καὶ πόθῳ σὲ μεγαλύνοντας.

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Ἐπὶ τῷ ξένῳ σου τόκῳ, τὰς ὀδύνας
φυγοῦσα, ὑπερφυῶς ἐμακαρίσθην, ἀναρχε Υἱέ·
νῦν δὲ σὲ Θεέ μου, ἄπνουν ὀρῶσα νεκρόν, τῇ
ρόμφαίᾳ τῆς λύπης, σπαράττομαι δεινῶς, ἀλλ'
ἀνάστηθι, ὅπως μεγαλυνθήσωμαι.

God is defamed as a deceiver. Bless the Lord,
O you Servants; sing a hymn, Priests; and
People, exalt Him beyond measure unto all the
ages. ^[SD]

Katavasia.

*We praise and we bless and we worship
the Lord.*

Heaven, be astonished and amazed, and let
the foundations of the earth be shaken! Behold,
He who ever dwells in the heights is numbered
among the dead; a small tomb receives Him
as a stranger. Bless the Lord, O you Servants;
sing a hymn, Priests; and People, exalt Him
beyond measure unto all the ages. ^[SD]

Stand for the singing of Ode ix.

DEACON

Let us honor and magnify in song the
Theotokos and the Mother of the light.

CHOIR

Ode ix. Heirmos.

Weep not for Me, O Mother, as you see
your Son, whom you conceived in your womb
without seed, lying in a tomb. For I will rise
from the dead and will be glorified; and as
God, I will unceasingly exalt in glory those
who magnify you with faith and love.

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

I was blest in escaping labor, in a
manner past nature, at Your unusual birth, O
unoriginate Son. But now as I see You, my
God, not breathing and dead, I am painfully
torn by the sword of my sorrow. So arise, so
that I may be magnified. ^[SD]

Δόξα.

Γῆ με καλύπτει ἐκόντα, ἀλλὰ φρίττουσιν Ἄδου, οἱ πυλωροί, ἡμφιεσμένοι, βλέποντες στολήν, ἡμαγμένην Μητέρα, τῆς ἐκδικήσεως· τοὺς ἐχθροὺς ἐν Σταυρῷ γάρ, πατάξας ὡς Θεός, ἀναστήσομαι αὖθις καὶ μεγαλύνω σε.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ἀγαλλιάσθω ἡ Κτίσις, εὐφραινέσθωσαν πάντες οἱ γηγενεῖς· ὁ γὰρ ἐχθρὸς ἐσκύλευται Ἄδης, μετὰ μύρων Γυναῖκες προσυπαντάτωσαν, τὸν Ἀδάμ σὺν τῇ Εὐᾶ, λυτροῦμαι παγγενῆ, καὶ τῇ τρίτῃ ἡμέρᾳ ἐξαναστήσομαι.

Καταβασία.

Μὴ ἐποδύρου μου Μητέρα, καθορῶσα ἐν τάφῳ, ὃν ἐν γαστρὶ ἄνευ σπορᾶς, συνέλαβες Υἱόν· ἀναστήσομαι γὰρ καὶ δοξαστήσομαι, καὶ ὑψώσω ἐν δόξῃ, ἀπαύστως ὡς Θεός, τοὺς ἐν πίστει καὶ πόθῳ σὲ μεγαλύνοντας.

Τὰ Ἐγκώμια

Ὁ κληρὸς ἐξέρχεται τοῦ ἱεροῦ καὶ ἴσταται πρὸ τοῦ Ἐπιταφίου, θυμᾶ καὶ ἀρχίζει κάθε στάσιον.

Ψαλμὸς ΡΙΗ΄ (118).

Στάσις Α΄. Ἦχος πλ. α΄.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Στίχ. *Μακάριοι οἱ ἄμωμοι ἐν ὁδῷ, οἱ πορευόμενοι ἐν νόμῳ Κυρίου.*

Ἡ ζωὴ ἐν τάφῳ, κατετέθη Χριστέ, καὶ Ἀγγέλων στρατιαὶ ἐξεπλήττοντο, συγκατάβασιν δοξάζουσαι τὴν σὴν.

Glory.

Earth covers Me by My own will. But the doorkeepers of Hades shudder and quake, as they behold that I am clothed in the bloodstained garment of vengeance. After I smite My enemies with the Cross, as God, O Mother, I will rise again and magnify you. ^[SD]

Both now.

Greatly rejoice, O creation! And everyone who was born on earth, be glad! Hades, the enemy, has been despoiled. Let the women with their ointments come to meet Me. I am rescuing Adam and Eve and all mankind. And on the third day I will rise again. ^[SD]

Katavasia.

Weep not for Me, O Mother, as you see your Son, whom you conceived in your womb without seed, lying in a tomb. For I will rise from the dead and will be glorified; and as God, I will unceasingly exalt in glory those who magnify you with faith and love. ^[SD]

The Lamentations.

The clergy come out of the sanctuary and stand in front of the Epitaphion, censing and beginning each stanza.

Psalm 118 (119)

First Stanza. Mode pl. 1.

Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your ordinances.

Verse: *Blessed are the blameless in the way who walk in the law of the Lord.* ^[SAAS]

You, O Life, were buried * in a tomb, O my Christ, * and angelic hosts were struck with astonishment, * glorifying Your ineffable descent. ^[GOASD]

Στίχ. Μακάριοι οἱ ἐξερευνῶντες τὰ μαρτύρια αὐτοῦ, ἐν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ ἐκζητήσουσιν αὐτόν.

Ἡ ζωὴ πῶς θνήσκεις; πῶς καὶ τάφῳ οἰκεῖς; τοῦ θανάτου τὸ βασίλειον λύεις δέ, καὶ τοῦ Ἄδου τοὺς νεκροὺς ἐξανιστᾷς.

Στίχ. Οὐ γὰρ οἱ ἐργαζόμενοι τὴν ἀνομίαν, ἐν ταῖς ὁδοῖς αὐτοῦ ἐπορεύθησαν.

Μεγαλύνομέν σε, Ἰησοῦ Βασιλεῦ, καὶ τιμῶμεν τὴν Ταφὴν καὶ τὰ Πάθη σου, δι' ὧν ἔσωσας ἡμᾶς ἐκ τῆς φθορᾶς.

Στίχ. Σὺ ἐνετείλω τὰς ἐντολάς σου, τοῦ φυλάξασθαι σφόδρα.

Μέτρα γῆς ὁ στήσας, ἐν μικρῷ κατοικεῖς, Ἰησοῦ παμβασιλεῦ τάφῳ σήμερον, ἐκ μνημάτων τοὺς θανέντας ἀνιστῶν.

Στίχ. Ὅφελον κατευθυνθείησαν αἱ ὁδοὶ μου τοῦ φυλάξασθαι τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ μου, Βασιλεῦ τοῦ παντός, τί ζητῶν τοῖς ἐν τῷ Ἄδῃ ἐλήλυθας; ἢ τὸ γένος ἀπολύσαι τῶν βροτῶν;

Στίχ. Τότε οὐ μὴ αἰσχυνθῶ ἐν τῷ με ἐπιβλέπειν ἐπὶ πάσας τὰς ἐντολάς σου.

Ὁ Δεσπότης πάντων, καθορᾶται νεκρός, καὶ ἐν μνήματι καινῷ κατατίθεται, ὁ κενώσας τὰ μνημεῖα τῶν νεκρῶν.

Verse: *Blessed are those who search out His testimonies; they shall search for Him with their whole heart.*

You are dead and buried. * O Life, how can this be! * You are devastating death and its realm, O Lord. * From the netherworld You resurrect the dead.

Verse: *For those who work lawlessness do not walk in His ways.*

You are King, O Jesus, and we magnify You; * and we honor Your entombment and suffering, * by which You, O Lord, have salvaged us from doom.

Verse: *You commanded us regarding Your commandments, that we should be very diligent to keep them.*

You who laid the measures * of the earth lie today * in a narrow tomb, O Jesus the King of all, * resurrecting many dead from opened tombs.

Verse: *Would that my ways were led, that I might keep Your ordinances.*

Jesus Christ, my Savior, * what did You, King of all, * seek to do, going to Hades? In fact it was * to deliver and release the human race.

Verse: *Then I would not be ashamed when I regard all Your commandments.*

The almighty Master * is observed to be dead. * He is laid within a new, unused sepulcher, * He who emptied many graves of those who died.

Στίχ. Ἐξομολογήσομαί σοι ἐν εὐθύτητι καρδίας ἐν τῷ μεμαθηκέναι με τὰ κρίματα τῆς δικαιοσύνης σου.

Ἡ ζωὴ ἐν τάφῳ κατετέθη Χριστέ, καὶ θανάτῳ σου τὸν θάνατον ὤλεσας, καὶ ἐπήγασας τῷ Κόσμῳ, τὴν ζωὴν.

Στίχ. Τὰ δικαιώματά σου φυλάξω, μή με ἐγκαταλίπῃς ἕως σφόδρα.

Μετὰ τῶν κακούργων, ὡς κακοῦργος Χριστέ, ἐλογίσθης δικαίων ἡμᾶς ἅπαντας, κακουργίας τοῦ ἀρχαίου περνιστοῦ.

Στίχ. Ἐν τίνι κατορθώσει νεώτερος τὴν ὁδὸν αὐτοῦ; ἐν τῷ φυλάξασθαι τοὺς λόγους σου.

Ὁ ὠραῖος κάλλει, παρὰ πάντας βροτούς, ὡς ἀνείδεος νεκρὸς καταφαίνεται, ὁ τὴν φύσιν ὠραΐσας τοῦ παντός.

Στίχ. Ἐν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ μου ἐξεζήτησά σε· μή ἀπόσῃ με ἀπὸ τῶν ἐντολῶν σου.

Ἄδης πῶς ὑποίσει, παρουσίαν τὴν σὴν, καὶ μὴ θᾶπτον συνθλασθεῖη σκοτούμενος, ἀστραπῆς φωτός σου αἴγλη τυφλωθεῖς;

Στίχ. Ἐν τῇ καρδίᾳ μου ἔκρυψα τὰ λόγια σου, ὅπως ἂν μὴ ἀμάρτω σοι.

Ἰησοῦ γλυκύ μοι, καὶ σωτήριον φῶς, τάφῳ πῶς ἐν σκοτεινῷ κατακέκρυψαι; ὦ ἀφάτου καὶ ἀρρήτου ἀνοχηῖς!

Verse: *I will give thanks to You, O Lord, with an upright heart, when I learn the judgments of Your righteousness.*

You, O Life, were buried * in a tomb, O my Christ. * You destroyed the realm of death by Your death, O Lord, * and became the source of life for all the world.

Verse: *I shall keep Your ordinances; do not utterly forsake me.*

With those malefactors * You were counted, O Christ, * as a criminal, while You vindicated us * from the ancient villain's crime against us all.

Verse: *How shall a young man keep his way straight? when he keeps Your words.*

He was called the fairest * and most handsome of men. * He who beautified the nature of all appears * as a corpse bereft of majesty and form.

Verse: *I searched for You with my whole heart; do not drive me away from Your commandments.*

How will Hades bear it * when You go there, O Christ, * being swiftly crushed and blinded and stupefied * by the flash and gleaming glory of Your light?

Verse: *I hid Your teachings in my heart so as not to sin against You.*

How can You be hidden * in a dark, unlit tomb, * O my Jesus, being sweet and salvific light? * Your forbearance is ineffable, O Lord.

Στίχ. Εὐλογητὸς εἶ Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Ἀπορεῖ καὶ φύσις, νοερά καὶ πληθὺς, ἡ ἀσώματος Χριστέ τὸ μυστήριον, τῆς ἀφράστου καὶ ἀρρήτου σου ταφῆς.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ἀνυμνοῦμεν Λόγε σὲ τὸν πάντων Θεόν, σὺν Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ σου Πνεύματι, καὶ δοξάζομεν τὴν θείαν σου Ταφὴν.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Μακαρίζομέν σε, Θεοτόκε ἀγνή, καὶ τιμῶμεν τὴν Ταφὴν τὴν τριήμερον, τοῦ Υἱοῦ σου καὶ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν πιστῶς.

(Καὶ πάλιν τὸ πρῶτον.)

Ἡ ζωὴ ἐν τάφῳ, κατετέθης Χριστέ, καὶ Ἀγγέλων στρατιαὶ ἐξεπλήττοντο, συγκατάβασιν δοξάζουσαι τὴν σὴν.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, τῇ σῇ χάριτι.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Τῆς παναγίας, ἀχράντου, ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου, δεσποίνης ἡμῶν, Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας μετὰ πάντων τῶν ἁγίων μνημονεύσαντες, ἑαυτοὺς

Verse: *Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your ordinances.*

All noetic beings * and the bodiless hosts * are bewildered and perplexed by the mystery * of Your awe-inspiring burial, O Christ.

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

Lord of all and Logos, * we extol You as God * with Your Father and Your Spirit, and glorify * Your divine and holy burial, O Christ.

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Virgin Theotokos, * now we all call you blessed, * and we honor the divine three-day burial * of your Son, our God, with ardent faith and love.

(End with the first one again.)

You, O Life, were buried * in a tomb, O my Christ, * and angelic hosts were struck with astonishment, * glorifying Your ineffable descent.

DEACON

Again and again in peace let us pray to the Lord.

(Lord, have mercy.)

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

(Lord, have mercy.)

Remembering our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed, and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all

καὶ ἀλλήλους καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν
Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραθώμεθα.

(*Σοί, Κύριε.*)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ὅτι ηὐλόγηταί σου τὸ ὄνομα καὶ
δεδόξασταί σου ἡ βασιλεία, τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ
τοῦ Υἱοῦ καὶ τοῦ ἁγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ
καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

(*Ἀμήν.*)

Στάσις Β'. ᾠχος πλ. α'.

Ἄξιόν ἐστι, μεγαλύνειν σε τὸν Ζωοδότην,
τὸν ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ τὰς χεῖρας ἐκτείναντα, καὶ
συντρίψαντα τὸ κράτος τοῦ ἐχθροῦ.

Στίχ. Αἱ χεῖρές σου ἐποίησάν με καὶ
ἔπλασάν με· συνέτισόν με καὶ μαθήσομαι τὰς
ἐντολάς σου.

Ἄξιόν ἐστι, μεγαλύνειν σε τὸν πάντων
Κτίστην· τοῖς σοῖς γὰρ παθήμασιν ἔχομεν, τὴν
ἀπάθειαν ῥυσθέντες τῆς φθορᾶς.

Στίχ. Οἱ φοβούμενοί σε ὄψονταί με καὶ
εὐφρανθήσονται, ὅτι εἰς τοὺς λόγους σου
ἐπήλπισα.

Ἐφριξεν ἡ γῆ, καὶ ὁ ἥλιος Σῶτερ ἐκρύβη,
σοῦ τοῦ ἀνεσπέρου φέγγους Χριστέ, δύναντος
ἐν τάφῳ σωματικῶς.

the saints, let us commend ourselves and one
another and our whole life to Christ our God.

(*To You, O Lord.*)

PRIEST

For blessed is Your name, and glorified is
Your kingdom, of the Father and the Son and
the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages
of ages.

(*Amen.*)

Second Stanza. Mode pl. 1.

Right it is to sing * magnifying You, life-
giving Savior. * You stretched out Your arms
on the Cross, O Lord, * and You shattered the
dominion of the foe. [GOASD]

Verse: *Your hands made and fashioned
me; instruct me, and I will learn Your
commandments.* [SAAS]

Right it is to sing * magnifying You who
made the cosmos. * By Your Passion saved
from destructive death, * we may now attain
dispassion in our lives.

Verse: *Those who fear You will see me
and be glad, because I hope in Your words.*

Never-setting Sun, * buried physically,
You set, O Savior. * Earth expressed its horror
and quaked, O Christ, * and the sun in awe and
protest was eclipsed.

Στίχ. Ἔγνων, Κύριε, ὅτι δικαιοσύνη τὰ κρίματά σου, καὶ ἀληθεία ἐταπεινώσάς με.

Ἐπνώσας Χριστέ, τὸν φυσίζων ὕπνον ἐν τάφῳ, καὶ βαρέως ὕπνου ἐξήγειρας, τοῦ τῆς ἀμαρτίας, τὸ τῶν ἀνθρώπων γένος.

Στίχ. Γενηθήτω δὴ τὸ ἔλεός σου τοῦ παρακαλέσαι με κατὰ τὸ λόγιόν σου τῷ δούλῳ σου.

Μόνη γυναικῶν, χωρὶς πόνον ἔτεκόν σε Τέκνον, πόνους δὲ νῦν φέρω πάθει τῷ σῶ, ἀφορήτους, ἔλεγεν ἡ Σεμνή.

Στίχ. Ἐλθέτωσάν μοι οἰοίκτηρμοί σου, καὶ ζήσομαι, ὅτι ὁ νόμος σου μελέτη μου ἐστίν.

Ἄνω σε Σωτήρ, ἀχωρίστως τῷ Πατρὶ συνόντα, κάτω δὲ νεκρὸν ἠπλωμένον γῆ, φρίττουσιν ὀρῶντα τὰ Σεραφίμ.

Στίχ. Αἰσχυνθήτωσαν ὑπερήφανοι, ὅτι ἀδίκως ἠνόμησαν εἰς ἐμέ· ἐγὼ δὲ ἀδολεσχῆσω ἐν ταῖς ἐντολαῖς σου.

Ῥήγνυται ναοῦ, καταπέτασμα τῆ σῆ σταυρώσει, κρύπτουσι φωστῆρες Λόγε τὸ φῶς, σοῦ κρυβέντος Ἥλιε ὑπὸ γῆν.

Στίχ. Ἐπιστρεψάτωσάν με οἱ φοβούμενοί σε καὶ οἱ γινώσκοντες τὰ μαρτύριά σου.

Γῆς ὁ καταρχάς, μόνῳ νεύματι πήξας τὸν γῦρον, ἄπνους ὡς βροτὸς καθυπέδου γῆν· φρίξον τῷ θεάματι Οὐρανέ.

Verse: *I know, O Lord, Your judgments are righteousness, and You humbled me with truth.*

In the tomb You slept * life-producing sleep, O Christ my Savior, * even as You woke up the human race * from the deep and heavy sleep of death and sin.

Verse: *Let Your mercy be for my comfort, according to Your teaching to Your servant.*

Virgin Mary said, * “Son, I bore You as the only woman * who gave birth with no pain. But watching now * as You suffer, I feel agonizing pain.”

Verse: *Let Your compassions come to me, and I shall live; for Your law is my meditation.*

Seraphim see You, * who on high are never separated * from the Father, Savior, below on earth * lying dead, and they are shuddering in awe.

Verse: *Let the arrogant be shamed, for they transgressed unjustly against me; but I shall meditate on Your commandments.*

You were crucified, * and the curtain of the Temple ruptured. * You, the Sun, were hidden beneath the earth, * and the stars above, O Logos, hid their light.

Verse: *Let those who fear You turn to me, and those who know Your testimonies.*

He who simply willed * and made planet earth in the beginning * goes now as a dead man beneath the earth. * At this spectacle, O Heaven, be amazed!

Στίχ. Γενηθήτω ἡ καρδία μου ἄμωμος ἐν τοῖς δικαίωμασί σου, ὅπως ἂν μὴ αἰσχυρθῶ.

Ἔδυσ ὑπὸ γῆν, ὁ τὸν ἄνθρωπον χειρὶ σου πλάσας, ἵν' ἐξαναστήσης τοῦ πτώματος, τῶν βροτῶν τὰ στίφη, πανσθενεστάτῳ κράτει.

Στίχ. Ἐκλείπει εἰς τὸ σωτήριόν σου ἡ ψυχὴ μου, εἰς τοὺς λόγους σου ἐπήλπισα.

Θρηῆνον ἱερόν, δεῦτε ἄσωμεν Χριστῶ θανόντι, ὡς αἱ Μυροφόροι γυναῖκες πρὶν, ἵνα καὶ τὸ Χαῖρε ἀκουσώμεθα σὺν αὐταῖς.

Στίχ. Ἐξέλιπον οἱ ὀφθαλμοί μου εἰς τὸ λόγιόν σου λέγοντες· πότε παρακαλέσεις με;

Μύρον ἀληθῶς, σὺ ἀκένωτον ὑπάρχεις Λόγε· ὅθεν σοι καὶ μύρα προσέφερον, ὡς νεκρῶ τῶ ζῶντι, γυναῖκες Μυροφόροι.

Στίχ. Ὅτι ἐγενήθην ὡς ἄσκος ἐν πάχνῃ· τὰ δικαιώματά σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην.

Ἄδου μὲν ταφεῖς, τὰ βασιλεία Χριστὲ συντρίβεις, θάνατον θανάτῳ δὲ θανατοῖς, καὶ φθορᾶς λυτροῦσαι τοὺς γηγενεῖς.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῶ καὶ ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ἄναρχε Θεέ, συναΐδιε Λόγε καὶ Πνεῦμα, σκῆπτρα τῶν Ἀνάκτων κραταίωσον, κατὰ πολεμίων ὡς ἀγαθός.

Verse: *Let my heart be blameless in Your ordinances, that I may not be disappointed.*

You who fashioned man * with Your hand have gone beneath the earth now, * so that You might raise all humanity * from its fall, by Your almighty strength, O Christ.

Verse: *My soul earnestly longs for Your salvation, and I hope in Your word.*

Come and let us sing * unto Christ, who died, these lamentations, * so that, as the Myrrh-bearing Women then, * we may also hear the Savior say, “Rejoice!”

Verse: *My eyes strained to look at Your teaching, saying, “When will You comfort me?”*

Word, You are in truth * inexhaustible perfume and ointment. * Thus to You who live, as to one who died, * did the Myrrh-bearers bring ointments and perfume.

Verse: *I am like a leather bag in a frost; I did not forget Your ordinances.*

Christ, You were entombed, * and You crushed the mighty realm of Hades; * death You put to death by Your death, O Lord; * from destruction You have saved us born on earth.

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

O eternal God, * co-eternal Word, and Holy Spirit, * fortify our country and drive away * foreign enemies, O Lord, as You are good.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Τέξασα ζωὴν, Παναμώμητε ἀγνή Παρθένε, παῦσον Ἐκκλησίας τὰ σκάνδαλα, καὶ βράβευσον εἰρήνην ὡς ἀγαθή.

(Καὶ πάλιν τὸ πρῶτον.)

Ἄξιόν ἐστι, μεγαλύνειν σε τὸν Ζωοδότην, τὸν ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ τὰς χεῖρας ἐκτείναντα, καὶ συντρίψαντα τὸ κράτος τοῦ ἐχθροῦ.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, τῇ σῆ χάριτι.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Τῆς παναγίας, ἀχράντου, ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου, δεσποίνης ἡμῶν, Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας μετὰ πάντων τῶν ἁγίων μνημονεύσαντες, ἑαυτοὺς καὶ ἀλλήλους καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραθώμεθα.

(Σοί, Κύριε.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ὅτι ἅγιος εἶ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ὁ ἐπὶ θρόνου δόξης τῶν Χερουβείμ ἐποχούμενος, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

(Ἀμήν.)

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Mother of our life, * O good Lady, pure and blameless Virgin, * put an end to scandals within the Church, * and restore her peace and unity once more.

(End with the first one again.)

Right it is to sing * magnifying You, life-giving Savior. * You stretched out Your arms on the Cross, O Lord, * and You shattered the dominion of the foe.

DEACON

Again and again in peace let us pray to the Lord.

(Lord, have mercy.)

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

(Lord, have mercy.)

Remembering our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed, and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

(To You, O Lord.)

PRIEST

For holy are You, our God, resting on the glorious throne of the cherubim, and to You we offer up glory with Your Father who is without beginning and Your all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

Στάσις Γ΄. Ἦχος γ΄.

Αἱ γενεαὶ πᾶσαι, ὕμνον τῆ Ταφῆ σου,
προσφέρουσι Χριστέ μου.

Στίχ. Ἐπίβλεψον ἐπ' ἐμέ καὶ ἐλέησόν με
κατὰ τὸ κρίμα τῶν ἀγαπώντων τὸ ὄνομά σου.

Καθελὼν τοῦ ξύλου, ὁ Ἀριμαθαίας, ἐν
τάφῳ σε κηδεύει.

Στίχ. Τὰ διαβήματά μου κατεύθυνον κατὰ
τὸ λόγιόν σου, καὶ μὴ κατακυριεύσάτω μου
πᾶσα ἀνομία.

Μυροφόροι ἦλθον, μύρα σοι Χριστέ μου,
κομίζουσαι προφρόνως.

Στίχ. Λύτρωσαί με ἀπὸ συκοφαντίας
ἀνθρώπων, καὶ φυλάξω τὰς ἐντολάς σου.

Δεῦρο πᾶσα κτίσις, ὕμνους ἐξοδίους,
προσοίσωμεν τῷ Κτίστη.

Στίχ. Τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἐπίφανον ἐπὶ τὸν
δοῦλόν σου καὶ δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Ὡς νεκρὸν τὸν ζῶντα, σὺν Μυροφόροις
πάντες, μυρίσωμεν ἐμφρόνως.

Στίχ. Διεξόδους ὑδάτων κατέδυσαν οἱ
ὀφθαλμοί μου, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἐφύλαξα τὸν νόμον σου.

Ἰωσήφ τρισμακάρα, κήδευσον τὸ σῶμα,
Χριστοῦ τοῦ ζωοδότου.

Στίχ. Δίκαιος εἶ, Κύριε, καὶ εὐθεῖαι αἱ
κρίσεις σου.

Οὓς ἔθρεψε τὸ μάννα, ἐκίνησαν τὴν
πτέρναν, κατὰ τοῦ Εὐεργέτου.

Third Stanza. Mode 3.

All generations offer * these hymns,
O Christ my Savior, * to honor Your
entombment. [GOASD]

Verse: *Look upon me and have mercy on
me, according to the judgment of those who
love Your name.* [SAAS]

The Arimathean * from the Cross removed
You, * O Christ, and he entombed You.

Verse: *Direct my steps according to Your
teaching and let no lawlessness rule over me.*

O Christ, Myrrh-bearing women *
prepared their fragrant ointments * and brought
them to anoint You.

Verse: *Ransom me from the slander of
men, and I will keep Your commandments.*

All creation, come now, * sing to our
Creator * these graveside lamentations.

Verse: *Make Your face shine upon Your
servant and teach me Your ordinances.*

As if Myrrh-bearing women, * knowingly
we perfume * as dead the living Savior.

Verse: *My eyes poured down streams of
tears because they did not keep Your law.*

Bury now the body * of Christ who is the
Giver * of life, thrice-blessed Joseph.

Verse: *Righteous are You, O Lord, and
upright is Your judgment.*

Descendants of the people * who ate the
manna lifted * their heel against their Savior.

Στίχ. Ἐνετείλω δικαιοσύνην τὰ μαρτύριά σου καὶ ἀλήθειαν σφόδρα.

Οὓς ἔθρεψε τὸ μάννα, φέρουσι τῷ Σωτῆρι, χολὴν ἅμα καὶ ὄξος.

Στίχ. Ἐξέτηξέ με ὁ ζῆλός σου, ὅτι ἐπελάθοντο τῶν λόγων σου οἱ ἐχθροί μου.

Ἦν τῆς παραφροσύνης, καὶ τῆς Χριστοκτονίας, τῆς τῶν προφητοκτόνων!

Στίχ. Πεπυρωμένον τὸ λόγιόν σου σφόδρα, καὶ ὁ δοῦλός σου ἠγάπησεν αὐτό.

Ἦς ἄφρων ὑπηρέτης, προδέδωκεν ὁ μύστης, τὴν ἄβυσσον σοφίας.

Στίχ. Νεώτερος ἐγὼ εἶμι καὶ ἐξουδενωμένος· τὰ δικαιώματά σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην.

Τὸν Ῥύστην ὁ πωλήσας, αἰχμάλωτος κατέστη, ὁ δόλιος Ἰούδας.

Στίχ. Ἡ δικαιοσύνη σου δικαιοσύνη εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα, καὶ ὁ νόμος σου ἀλήθεια.

Κατὰ τὸν Σολομῶντα, βόθρος βαθὺς τὸ στόμα, Ἑβραίων παρανόμων.

Στίχ. Θλίψεις καὶ ἀνάγκαι εὔροσάν με· αἱ ἐντολαί σου μελέτη μου.

Ἑβραίων παρανόμων, ἐν σκολιαῖς πορείαις, τρίβολοι καὶ παγίδες.

Verse: *You commanded Your testimonies exceedingly in righteousness and truth.*

Descendants of the people * who ate sweet manna offer * their Savior sour wine mingled.

Verse: *The zeal of Your house caused me to yearn for home, for my enemies forgot Your words.*

Madness was the killing * of their own Messiah * of those who killed the Prophets.

Verse: *Your teaching is exceedingly purified in fire, and Your servant loves it.*

As a foolish servant, * Judas the disciple * betrayed the sea of wisdom.

Verse: *I am young, and beheld as nothing, but I have not forgotten Your ordinances.*

Judas the dissembler, * by selling off the Savior * became himself a captive.

Verse: *Your righteousness is righteousness forever, and Your law is truth.*

The mouth of lawless chief priests * and scribes was like a deep pit, * according to the Proverbs.

Verse: *Affliction and trouble found me, but Your commandments are my meditation.*

Thorns and snares were surely * in the ways of wicked * perverted scribes and chief priests.

Στίχ. Δικαιοσύνη τὰ μαρτύριά σου εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα· συνέτισόν με, καὶ ζήσομαι.

Ἰωσήφ κηδεύει, σὺν τῷ Νικοδήμῳ,
νεκροπρεπῶς τὸν Κτίστην.

Στίχ. Ἐκέκραξα ἐν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ μου·
ἐπάκουσόν μου, Κύριε, τὰ δικαιώματά σου
ἐκζητήσω.

Ζωοδότα Σῶτερ, δόξα σου τῷ κράτει, τὸν
Ἄδην καθελόντι.

Τὸ ἐπόμενον λέγεται πολλές φορές.

**Ἐρράναν τὸν τάφον, αἱ Μυροφόροι
μύρα, λίαν πρωὶ ἐλθοῦσαι.**

Εἰρήνην Ἐκκλησίᾳ, λαῷ σου σωτηρίαν,
δώρησαι σῆ Ἐγέρσει.

Στίχ. Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἀγίῳ
Πνεύματι.

Ὡ Τριάς Θεέ μου, Πατὴρ Υἱὸς καὶ
Πνεῦμα, ἐλέησον τὸν Κόσμον.

Στίχ. Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας
τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Ἰδεῖν τὴν τοῦ Υἱοῦ σου, Ἀνάστασιν
Παρθένε, ἀξίωσον σοὺς δούλους.

(Καὶ πάλιν τὸ πρῶτον.)

Αἱ γενεαὶ πᾶσαι, ὕμνον τῇ Ταφῇ σου,
προσφέρουσι Χριστέ μου.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου
δεηθῶμεν.

Verse: *Your testimonies are righteousness
forever; give me understanding, and I shall
live.*

With help from Nicodemus, * Joseph
buries Jesus, * decedent and Creator.

Verse: *I cry out with my whole heart;
hear me, O Lord; I shall search Your
ordinances.*

O life-giving Savior, * glory to You
power, * by which You conquered Hades!

*Repeat the following verse several times, as the priest
sprinkles the tomb and the people.*

**Coming very early, * Myrrh-bearing
women sprinkled * Your sepulcher with
perfume.**

By Your resurrection, * reconcile Your
churches, * O Lord, and save Your people.

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

O Trinity, my one God, * Father, Son, and
Spirit, * grant the world Your mercy.

Verse: *Both now and ever and to the ages
of ages. Amen.*

We pray you, Virgin Mother * of Christ, to
count us worthy * to see His resurrection.

(End with the first one again.)

All generations offer * these hymns,
O Christ my Savior, * to honor Your
entombment.

DEACON

Again and again in peace let us pray to the
Lord.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ
διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, τῇ σῆ χάριτι.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Τῆς παναγίας, ἀχράντου,
ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου, δεσποίνης ἡμῶν,
Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας μετὰ
πάντων τῶν ἁγίων μνημονεύσαντες, ἑαυτοὺς
καὶ ἀλλήλους καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν
Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραθώμεθα.

(Σοί, Κύριε.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Σὺ γὰρ εἶ ὁ βασιλεὺς τῆς εἰρήνης καὶ
σωτὴρ τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν, Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς
ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ
ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ
καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς
τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

(Ἀμήν.)

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Εὐλογητάρια Ἀναστάσιμα.

ᾠχος πλ. α΄.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ
δικαιώματά σου.

Τῶν Ἀγγέλων ὁ δῆμος, κατεπλάγη ὀρῶν
σε, ἐν νεκροῖς λογισθέντα, τοῦ θανάτου δὲ
Σωτὴρ, τὴν ἰσχὺν καθελόντα, καὶ σὺν ἑαυτῷ
τὸν Ἀδὰμ ἐγείραντα, καὶ ἐξ Ἅδου πάντας
ἐλευθερώσαντα.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ
δικαιώματά σου.

Τί τὰ μύρα, συμπαθῶς τοῖς δάκρυσιν, ὧ
Μαθήτριάι κερναῖτε; ὁ ἀστράπτων ἐν τῷ τάφῳ
Ἄγγελος, προσεφθέγγετο ταῖς Μυροφόροις·

(Lord, have mercy.)

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and
protect us, O God, by Your grace.

(Lord, have mercy.)

Remembering our all-holy, immaculate,
most blessed, and glorious Lady, the
Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all
the saints, let us commend ourselves and one
another and our whole life to Christ our God.

(To You, O Lord.)

PRIEST

For You are the King of peace and the
Savior of our souls, Christ our God, and to
You we offer up glory with Your Father who
is without beginning and Your all-holy, good,
and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and to
the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

CHOIR

Resurrectional Evlogetaria.

Mode pl. 1.

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your
statutes.

When the hosts of the Angels saw how
You were accounted among the dead, they all
marveled. You, O Savior, are the One who
destroyed the might of death; and when You
arose You raised Adam with yourself and from
Hades liberated everyone. ^[SD1]

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your
statutes.

“Why do you mingle the ointments with
your tears full of pity, O women disciples?”
Thus the Angel who was shining in the tomb

Ἴδετε ὑμεῖς τὸν τάφον καὶ ἤσθητε· ὁ Σωτὴρ γὰρ ἐξανέστη τοῦ μνήματος.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Λίαν πρωΐ, Μυροφόροι ἔδραμον, πρὸς τὸ μνήμα σου θρηνολογοῦσαι· ἀλλ' ἐπέστη, πρὸς αὐτάς ὁ Ἄγγελος, καὶ εἶπε· θρήνου ὁ καιρὸς πέπαυται, μὴ κλαίετε, τὴν Ἀνάστασιν δέ, Ἀποστόλοις εἶπατε.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Μυροφόροι γυναῖκες, μετὰ μύρων ἔλθοῦσαι, πρὸς τὸ μνήμα σου, Σῶτερ ἐνηχοῦντο. Ἄγγελου τρανώς, πρὸς αὐτάς φθεγγομένου· Τί μετὰ νεκρῶν, τὸν ζῶντα λογίζεσθε; ὡς Θεὸς γάρ, ἐξανέστη τοῦ μνήματος.

Δόξα.

Προσκυνοῦμεν Πατέρα, καὶ τὸν τούτου Υἱόν τε, καὶ τὸ Ἅγιον Πνεῦμα, τὴν Ἁγίαν Τριάδα, ἐν μιᾷ τῆ οὐσίας, σὺν τοῖς Σεραφεῖμ, κράζοντες τό· Ἅγιος, Ἅγιος, Ἅγιος εἶ, Κύριε.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ζωοδότην τεκοῦσα, ἐλυτρώσω Παρθένε, τὸν Ἀδὰμ ἀμαρτίας, χαρμονὴν δὲ τῆ Εὐᾶ, ἀντὶ λύπης παρέσχες, ρέυσαντα ζωῆς, ἴθυνε πρὸς ταύτην δέ, ὁ ἐκ σοῦ σαρκωθεὶς Θεὸς καὶ ἄνθρωπος.

cried to the myrrh-bearing women. “See for yourselves the empty tomb and understand, that the Savior has risen from the sepulcher.”

[SD]

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes.

Very early in the morning, the myrrh-bearing women were hastening to Your tomb lamenting. But the Angel appeared to them and uttered, “The time for lamentation has ended; weep no more. Go announce the Resurrection to the Apostles.” [SD]

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes.

When the myrrh-bearing women had come with their spices to Your sepulcher, O Savior, they heard the voice of an Angel clearly speaking to them, “Why do you account among the dead the One who lives? For as God, He has risen from the sepulcher.” [SD]

Glory.

We bow down in worship to the Father and His Son and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity, one in essence; and we cry aloud with the Seraphim: Holy, Holy, Holy are You, O Lord. [SD]

Both now.

Giving birth to the Giver of life, O Virgin, you delivered Adam from sin, and to Eve you have rendered joy in place of sorrow. He who from you became incarnate, God and man, has directed to life him who fell from it. [SD]

Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα. Δόξα
σοι, ὁ Θεός. (3)

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου
δεηθῶμεν.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ
διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, τῆ σῆ χάριτι.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Τῆς παναγίας, ἀχράντου,
ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου, δεσποίνης ἡμῶν,
Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας μετὰ
πάντων τῶν ἁγίων μνημονεύσαντες, ἑαυτοὺς
καὶ ἀλλήλους καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν
Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραθώμεθα.

(Σοί, Κύριε.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ὅτι σὲ αἰνοῦσι πᾶσαι αἱ δυνάμεις τῶν
οὐρανῶν καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπουσι, τῷ
Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν
καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

(Ἀμήν.)

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἐξαποστειλάριον. ᾠχος β΄.

Τοῦ Τριωδίου - - -

Ἅγιος Κύριος ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν. (3)

Οἱ Αἶνοι. ᾠχος β΄.

Πᾶσα πνοὴ αἰνεσάτω τὸν Κύριον. Αἰνεῖτε
τὸν Κύριον ἐκ τῶν οὐρανῶν· αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν
τοῖς ὑψίστοις. Σοὶ πρέπει ὕμνος τῷ Θεῷ.

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτόν, πάντες οἱ ἄγγελοι αὐτοῦ·
αἰνεῖτε αὐτόν, πᾶσαι αἱ δυνάμεις αὐτοῦ. Σοὶ
πρέπει ὕμνος τῷ Θεῷ.

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory to You,
O God. (3) [SD]

DEACON

Again and again in peace let us pray to the
Lord.

(Lord, have mercy.)

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and
protect us, O God, by Your grace.

(Lord, have mercy.)

Remembering our all-holy, immaculate,
most blessed, and glorious Lady, the
Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all
the saints, let us commend ourselves and one
another and our whole life to Christ our God.

(To You, O Lord.)

PRIEST

For all the powers of heaven praise You,
and to You they offer up glory, to the Father
and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever
and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

CHOIR

Exaposteilarion. Mode 2.

From Triodion - - -

Holy is the Lord our God. (3)

Lauds. Mode 2.

Let everything that breathes praise the
Lord. Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise
Him in the highest. It is fitting to sing a hymn
to You, O God. [SAAS]

Praise Him, all you His angels; praise
Him, all you His hosts. It is fitting to sing a
hymn to You, O God. [SAAS]

Τοῦ Τριωδίου - - -

Ἰδιόμελον. ᾠχος β΄.

*Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐπὶ ταῖς δυναστείαις αὐτοῦ,
αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῆς μεγαλωσύνης
αὐτοῦ.*

Σήμερον συνέχει τάφος, τὸν συνέχοντα
παλάμη τὴν Κτίσιν, καλύπτει λίθος, τὸν
καλύψαντα ἀρετῇ τοὺς οὐρανοὺς· ὕπνοῖ
ἡ ζωὴ, καὶ Ἄδης τρέμει, καὶ Ἀδὰμ τῶν
δεσμῶν ἀπολύεται. Δόξα τῇ σῇ οἰκονομίᾳ,
δι’ ἧς τελέσας πάντα σαββατισμὸν αἰώνιον,
ἔδωρήσω ἡμῖν, τὴν παναγίαν ἐκ νεκρῶν σου
Ἀνάστασιν.

Ἰδιόμελον. ᾠχος β΄.

*Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν ἤχῳ σάλπιγγος, αἰνεῖτε
αὐτὸν ἐν ψαλτηρίῳ καὶ κιθάρᾳ.*

Τί τὸ ὀρώμενον θέαμα; τίς ἡ παροῦσα
κατάπαυσις; Ὁ Βασιλεὺς τῶν αἰώνων,
τὴν διὰ πάθους τελέσας οἰκονομίαν, ἐν
τάφῳ σαββατίζει, καινὸν ἡμῖν παρέχων
σαββατισμὸν. Αὐτῷ βοήσωμεν· Ἀνάστα ὁ
Θεὸς κρίνων τὴν γῆν, ὅτι σὺ βασιλεύεις εἰς
τοὺς αἰῶνας, ὁ ἀμέτρητον ἔχων τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

Ἰδιόμελον. ᾠχος β΄.

*Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν τυμπάνῳ καὶ χορῷ, αἰνεῖτε
αὐτὸν ἐν χορδαῖς καὶ ὀργάνῳ.*

Δεῦτε ἴδωμεν τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν, ἐν τάφῳ
κειμένην, ἵνα τοὺς ἐν τάφοις κειμένους
ζωοποιήσῃ· δεῦτε σήμερον, τὸν ἐξ Ἰούδα
ὕπνοῦντα θεώμενοι, προφητικῶς αὐτῷ
ἐκβοήσωμεν· Ἀναπесῶν κεκοίμησαι ὡς
λέων, τίς ἐγερεῖ σε Βασιλεῦ; ἀλλ’ ἀνάστηθι

From Triodion - - -

Idiomelon. Mode 2.

*Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise
Him according to the abundance of His
greatness. [SAAS]*

Today, the sepulcher holds Him who
holds creation in the palm of His hand, and
a stone covers Him who covers the heavens
with virtue. Life sleeps, and Hades trembles,
and Adam is released from his bonds. Glory to
Your dispensation, through which, when You
had accomplished all, You gave us the eternal
Sabbath rest, Your all-holy Resurrection from
the dead. [SD]

Idiomelon. Mode 2.

*Praise Him with the sound of trumpet;
praise Him with the harp and lyre. [SAAS]*

What is this wonder we see now? What
is the present rest? The King of the ages has
completed the dispensation with His Passion,
and now He takes His Sabbath rest in the
tomb, granting us a new Sabbath. Let us
cry out to Him, “Arise, O God; judge the
earth, for You reign forever, You who have
immeasurable great mercy.” [SD]

Idiomelon. Mode 2.

*Praise Him with timbrel and dance; praise
Him with strings and flute. [SAAS]*

Come, let us see our Life, lying in the
tomb. He is there so that He may give life to
those who lie in the graves. Come, as we see
Him, from the seed of Judah, sleeping today,
and let us say to Him the words of the Prophet,
“You bowed down, and slept as a lion; and
who shall rouse You, O King? So, arise by

αὐτέξουσίως, ὁ δοὺς ἑαυτὸν ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν
ἐκουσίως· Κύριε δόξα σοι.

Ἰδιόμελον. ᾠχος πλ. β΄.

*Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν κυμβάλοις εὐήχοις, αἰνεῖτε
αὐτὸν ἐν κυμβάλοις ἀλαλαγμοῦ. Πᾶσα πνοὴ
αἰνεσάτω τὸν Κύριον.*

Ἡτήσατο Ἰωσήφ, τὸ σῶμα τοῦ Ἰησοῦ, καὶ
ἀπέθετο ἐν τῷ καινῷ αὐτοῦ μνημείῳ· ἔδει γὰρ
αὐτὸν ἐκ τάφου, ὡς ἐκ παστάδος προελθεῖν. Ὁ
συντρίψας κράτος θανάτου, καὶ ἀνοίξας πύλας
Παραδείσου ἀνθρώποις, δόξα σοι.

Δόξα.

Τοῦ Τριωδίου ---

ᾠχος πλ. β΄.

Τὴν σήμερον μυστικῶς, ὁ μέγας Μωϋσῆς
προδιετυποῦτο λέγων· Καὶ εὐλόγησεν ὁ
Θεός, τὴν ἡμέραν τὴν ἑβδόμην· τοῦτο γὰρ
ἐστὶ τὸ εὐλογημένον Σάββατον, αὕτη ἐστὶν
ἡ τῆς καταπαύσεως ἡμέρα, ἐν ἧ κατέπαυσεν
ἀπὸ πάντων τῶν ἔργων αὐτοῦ, ὁ Μονογενὴς
Υἱὸς τοῦ Θεοῦ, διὰ τῆς κατὰ τὸν θάνατον
οἰκονομίας, τῆ σαρκὶ σαββατίσας, καὶ εἰς ὃ
ἦν, πάλιν ἐπανελθὼν, διὰ τῆς Ἀναστάσεως,
ἔδωρήσατο ἡμῖν ζωὴν τὴν αἰώνιον, ὡς μόνος
ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος.

Καὶ νῦν. **Θεοτοκίον.**

ᾠχος β΄.

Ἐπευλογημένη ὑπάρχεις, Θεοτόκε
Παρθένε· διὰ γὰρ τοῦ ἐκ σοῦ σαρκωθέντος,
ὁ ἄδης ἠχμαλώτισται, ὁ Ἄδαμ ἀνακέκληται,
ἡ κατάρα νενέκρωται, ἡ Εὐὰ ἠλευθέρωται,
ὁ θάνατος τεθανάτωται, καὶ ἡμεῖς
ἐζωοποιήθημεν· διὸ ἀνυμνοῦντες βοῶμεν·

Your own power, You who willingly gave
yourself for us! Glory to You, O Lord!” ^[SD]

Idiomelon. Mode pl. 2.

*Praise Him with resounding cymbals;
praise Him with triumphant cymbals; let
everything that breathes praise the Lord.* ^[SAAS]

Joseph asked for the Body of Jesus and
he laid it in his own new tomb; for Jesus had
to emerge from the grave as from His bridal
chamber. “You who shattered the dominion of
death and opened the gates of Paradise for all
mankind, glory to You!” ^[SD]

Glory.

From Triodion ---

Mode pl. 2.

Moses, the great Prophet, mystically
prefigured this day saying, “Then God blessed
the seventh day.” For this is the blessed
Sabbath; this is the day of rest, on which the
only-begotten Son of God rested from all His
works, observing the Sabbath rest in the flesh,
through the dispensation involving death. And
returning once again to what He was, through
the Resurrection, He granted to us eternal life,
for He alone is good and benevolent. ^[SD]

Both now. **Theotokion.**

Mode 2.

You are supremely blessed, O Virgin
Theotokos. For through Him who from you
became incarnate, Hades has been captured,
and Adam has been called back; the curse has
been killed, and Eve has been freed; death has
been put to death, and we have been brought
back to life. Therefore we extol Him and cry

Εὐλογητὸς Χριστὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ὁ οὕτως
εὐδοκήσας δόξα σοι.

Ὁ λαὸς ἵσταται διὰ τὴν Μ. Δοξολογίαν.

Ἡ Μεγάλη Δοξολογία

Δόξα σοι τῷ δείξαντι τὸ φῶς. Δόξα ἐν
ὕψιστοις Θεῷ καὶ ἐπὶ γῆς εἰρήνη, ἐν ἀνθρώποις
εὐδοκία.

Ἕμνουμέν σε, εὐλογοῦμέν σε,
προσκυνοῦμέν σε, δοξολογοῦμέν σε,
εὐχαριστοῦμέν σοι, διὰ τὴν μεγάλην σου
δόξαν.

Κύριε βασιλεῦ, ἐπουράνιε Θεέ, Πάτερ
παντοκράτορ· Κύριε Υἱὲ μονογενές, Ἰησοῦ
Χριστέ, καὶ Ἅγιον Πνεῦμα.

Κύριε ὁ Θεός, ὁ ἀμνὸς τοῦ Θεοῦ, ὁ
Υἱὸς τοῦ Πατρὸς, ὁ αἴρων τὴν ἀμαρτίαν τοῦ
κόσμου, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὁ αἴρων τὰς ἀμαρτίας
τοῦ κόσμου.

Πρόσδεξαι τὴν δέησιν ἡμῶν, ὁ καθήμενος
ἐν δεξιᾷ τοῦ Πατρὸς, καὶ ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ὁ μόνος Ἅγιος, σὺ εἶ ὁ μόνος
Κύριος, Ἰησοῦς Χριστός, εἰς δόξαν Θεοῦ
Πατρὸς. Ἀμήν.

Καθ' ἐκάστην ἡμέραν εὐλογήσω σε καὶ
αἰνέσω τὸ ὄνομά σου εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα καὶ εἰς τὸν
αἰῶνα τοῦ αἰῶνος.

Καταξίωσον, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ ἡμέρᾳ ταύτῃ,
ἀναμαρτήτους φυλαχθῆναι ἡμᾶς.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, ὁ Θεὸς τῶν Πατέρων
ἡμῶν, καὶ αἰνετὸν καὶ δεδοξαμένον τὸ ὄνομά
σου εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας. Ἀμήν.

out, “O Christ our God, You are blessed, for so
was Your good pleasure. Glory to You!” ^[GOASD]

Stand for the Great Doxology.

Great Doxology

Glory be to You who showed the light.
Glory in the highest to God. His peace is on
earth, His good pleasure in mankind. ^[SD]

We praise You, we bless You, we worship
You, we glorify You, we give thanks to You
for Your great glory.

Lord King, heavenly God, Father, Ruler
over all; Lord, only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ;
and You, O Holy Spirit.

Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the
Father, who take away the sin of the world,
have mercy on us, You who take away the sins
of the world.

Accept our supplication, You who sit at
the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on
us.

For You alone are holy, You alone are
Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the
Father. Amen.

Every day I will bless You, and Your
name will I praise to eternity, and to the ages
of ages.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, this day, that we be
kept without sin.

Blessed are You, O Lord, the God of our
fathers, and praised and glorified is Your name
to the ages. Amen.

Γένοιτο, Κύριε, τὸ ἔλεός σου ἐφ' ἡμᾶς,
καθάπερ ἠλπίσαμεν ἐπὶ σέ.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ
δικαιώματά σου.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ
δικαιώματά σου.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ
δικαιώματά σου.

Κύριε, καταφυγὴ ἐγενήθης ἡμῖν ἐν γενεᾷ
καὶ γενεᾷ. Ἐγὼ εἶπα· Κύριε, ἐλέησόν με, ἴασα
τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ὅτι ἥμαρτόν σοι.

Κύριε, πρὸς σέ κατέφυγον. Δίδαξόν με τοῦ
ποιεῖν τὸ θέλημά σου, ὅτι σὺ εἶ ὁ Θεός μου.

Ὅτι παρὰ σοὶ πηγὴ ζωῆς, ἐν τῷ φωτί σου
ὀψόμεθα φῶς.

Παράτεινον τὸ ἔλεός σου τοῖς γινώσκουσί
σε.

Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, Ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, Ἅγιος
Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. (3)

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν
αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, Ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, Ἅγιος
Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

*The procession of the canopied Epitaphion around the
Sanctuary takes place.*

Let Your mercy be on us, O Lord, as we
have set our hope on You.

Blessed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your
statutes.

Blessed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your
statutes.

Blessed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your
statutes.

Lord, You have been our refuge from
generation to generation. I said: Lord, have
mercy on me. Heal my soul, for I have sinned
against You.

Lord, I have fled to You. Teach me to do
Your will, for You are my God.

For with You is the fountain of life; in
Your light we shall see light.

Continue Your mercy to those who know
You.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal,
have mercy on us. (3)

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

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages.
Amen.

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

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

*The procession of the canopied Epitaphion around the
Sanctuary takes place.*

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, δεόμεθά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3))

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν.

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου ἡμῶν (δεῖνος).

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ ἔθνους ἡμῶν, πάσης ἀρχῆς καὶ ἐξουσίας ἐν αὐτῷ.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ὅτι ἐλεήμων καὶ φιλόανθρωπος Θεός ὑπάρχεις, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

(Ἀμήν.)

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, δεόμεθά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3))

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἐλέους, ζωῆς, εἰρήνης, ὑγείας, σωτηρίας, ἐπισκέψεως, συγχωρήσεως καὶ ἀφέσεως τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν τῶν δούλων τοῦ Θεοῦ, πάντων τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν τῶν κατοικούντων καὶ παρεπιδημούντων ἐν τῇ πόλει ταύτῃ,

CHOIR

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. [GOA]

DEACON

Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy, we pray You, hear us and have mercy.

(Lord, have mercy. (3))

Again we pray for pious and Orthodox Christians.

Again we pray for our Archbishop (name).

Again we pray for our country, the president, and all those in public service.

PRIEST

For You are merciful and benevolent God, and to You we offer up glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

CHOIR

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. [GOA]

DEACON

Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy, we pray You, hear us and have mercy.

(Lord, have mercy. (3))

Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, protection, forgiveness, and remission of the sins of the servants of God, all pious Orthodox Christians residing and visiting in this city: the parishioners, the members of the parish council, the stewards, and benefactors of this holy church.

τῶν ἐνοριτῶν, ἐπιτρόπων, συνδρομητῶν καὶ ἀφιερωτῶν τῆς ἁγίας Ἐκκλησίας ταύτης.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ὅτι ἐλεήμων καὶ φιλόανθρωπος Θεὸς ὑπάρχεις, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

(Ἀμήν.)

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, δεόμεθά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3))

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ μακαρίας μνήμης καὶ αἰωνίου ἀναπαύσεως πάντων τῶν ἐπ' ἐλπίδι ἀναστάσεως ζωῆς αἰωνίου κεκοιμημένων εὐσεβῶς ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν, βασιλέων, πατριαρχῶν, ἀρχιερέων, ἱερέων, ἱερομονάχων, ἱεροδιακόνων, μοναχῶν, πατέρων, προπατόρων, πάππων, προπάππων, γονέων, συζύγων, τέκνων, ἀδελφῶν καὶ συγγενῶν ἡμῶν ἐκ τῶν ἀπ' ἀρχῆς καὶ μέχρι τῶν ἐσχάτων, καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ συγχωρηθῆναι αὐτοῖς πᾶν πλημμέλημα ἐκούσιόν τε καὶ ἀκούσιον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωὴ καὶ ἡ ἀνάπαυσις πάντων τῶν κεκοιμημένων εὐσεβῶς ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν, Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

(Ἀμήν.)

PRIEST

For You are merciful and benevolent God, and to You we offer up glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

CHOIR

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. [GOA]

DEACON

Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy, we pray You, hear us and have mercy.

(Lord, have mercy. (3))

Again we pray for the blessed memory and eternal repose of all pious Orthodox Christians who have fallen asleep in the hope of the resurrection unto life everlasting, emperors, patriarchs, bishops, priests, hieromonks, deacons, monastics, fathers, forebears, grandparents, great-grandparents, parents, spouses, children, siblings, and all our relatives, from the beginning until the end of time; and for the forgiveness of all their sins, both voluntary and involuntary.

PRIEST

For You are the resurrection, the life, and the repose of all the departed faithful Orthodox Christians, Christ our God, and to You we offer up glory, and to Your Father, who is without beginning, and Your all-holy, good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἄγιος ὁ Θεός, ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, δεόμεθά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3))

Ἔτι δεόμεθα καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ διαφυλαχθῆναι τὴν Ἁγίαν τοῦ Χριστοῦ Μεγάλην Ἐκκλησίαν, τὴν Ἱερὰν ἡμῶν Ἀρχιεπισκοπὴν (καὶ τὴν Ἱερὰν ταύτην Μητρόπολιν), καὶ τὴν πόλιν ταύτην, καὶ πᾶσαν πόλιν καὶ χώραν, ἀπὸ ὀργῆς, λοιμοῦ, λιμοῦ, σεισμοῦ, καταποντισμοῦ, πυρός, μαχαίρας, ἐπιδρομῆς ἀλλοφύλων, ἐμφυλίου πολέμου καὶ αἰφνιδίου θανάτου· ὑπὲρ τοῦ ἴλεων, εὐμενῆ καὶ εὐδιάλλακτον γενέσθαι τὸν ἀγαθὸν καὶ φιλόνητον Θεὸν ἡμῶν, τοῦ ἀποστρέψαι καὶ διασκεδάσαι πᾶσαν ὀργὴν καὶ νόσον τὴν καθ' ἡμῶν κινουμένην, καὶ ρύσασθαι ἡμᾶς ἐκ τῆς ἐπικειμένης δικαίας αὐτοῦ ἀπειλῆς, καὶ ἐλεῆσαι ἡμᾶς.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ὅτι ἐλεήμων καὶ φιλόνητος Θεὸς ὑπάρχεις, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

(Ἀμήν.)

As the Clergy with the canopied Epitaphion enter the Sanctuary:

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Πρόσχωμεν. Εἰρήνη πᾶσι. Σοφία.

CHOIR

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. [GOA]

DEACON

Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy, we pray You, hear us and have mercy.

(Lord, have mercy. (3))

Again we pray for the protection of the Holy and Great Church of Christ, our Sacred Archdiocese (and this Sacred Metropolis), this city and every city and land, from wrath, famine, pestilence, earthquake, flood, fire, sword, foreign invasion, civil strife, and accidental death. That our good and benevolent God may be merciful, gracious, and forgiving, and may divert and disperse all anger and disease coming against us, and deliver us from His impending justified threat and have mercy on us.

PRIEST

For You are merciful and benevolent God, and to You we offer up glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

As the Clergy with the canopied Epitaphion enter the Sanctuary:

PRIEST

Let us be attentive. Peace be with all. Wisdom.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Απολυτικά. Ἦχος β΄.

Ὅτε κατήλθες πρὸς τὸν θάνατον, ἢ
ζωὴ ἢ ἀθάνατος, τότε τὸν ἄδην ἐνέκρωσας,
τῆ ἀστραπῆ τῆς θεότητος· ὅτε δὲ καὶ
τοὺς τεθνεῶτας, ἐκ τῶν καταχθονίων
ἀνέστησας, πᾶσαι αἱ δυνάμεις τῶν ἐπουρανίων
ἐκραύγαζον· Ζωοδότα Χριστέ, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν
δόξα σοι.

Ταῖς Μυροφόροις Γυναιξί, παρὰ τὸ μνήμα
ἐπιστάς, ὁ Ἄγγελος ἐβόα· Τὰ μύρα τοῖς θνητοῖς
ὑπάρχει ἀρμόδια, Χριστός, δὲ διαφθορᾶς
ἐδείχθη ἀλλότριος.

Ὁ εὐσχήμων Ἰωσήφ, ἀπὸ τοῦ ξύλου
καθελὼν τὸ ἄχραντόν σου Σῶμα, σινδόνι
καθαρᾶ, εἰλήσας καὶ ἀρώμασιν, ἐν μνήματι
καινῷ κηδεύσας ἀπέθετο.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Τροπάριον τῆς Προφητείας. Ἦχος β΄.

Ὁ συνέχων τὰ πέρατα, τάφω συσχεθῆναι
κατεδέξω Χριστέ, ἵνα τῆς τοῦ Ἄδου
καταπτώσεως, λυτρώσης τὸ ἀνθρώπινον, καὶ
ἀθανατίσας, ζωώσης ἡμᾶς, ὡς Θεὸς ἀθάνατος.

Δόξα· καὶ νῦν. **Τὸ αὐτό.**

Τοῦ Τριωδίου - - -

Η ΠΡΟΦΗΤΕΙΑ

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Προκείμενον. Ἦχος δ΄.
Ψαλμὸς Θ΄ (9).

Ἀνάστηθι, Κύριε ὁ Θεός μου, ὑψωθήτω ἡ
χείρ σου.

CHOIR

Apolytikia. Mode 2.

When You descended unto Death, O Lord,
You who are immortal Life put Hades to death,
by the lightning of Your divinity. And when
You raised the dead from the netherworld,
all the hosts of heaven sang aloud to You, “O
Christ God, Giver of life, glory to You!” [GOASD]

The Angel who had come to the sepulcher
said to the Myrrh-bearing women, “Ointments
are appropriate for mortal men; but Christ is
indeed a stranger to decay.” [GOASD]

When he took down Your immaculate
Body from the Cross, the honorable Joseph
wrapped it in a clean linen shroud with spices
and laid it for burial in a new tomb. [SD]

CHOIR

Troparion before the Prophecy. Mode 2.

O Christ, who hold the whole world in
Your hand, You accepted to be held in the
sepulcher, so that You might rescue humanity,
which was swallowed by Hades, and, as
immortal God, give us life and immortality. [SD]

Glory. Both now. **Repeat.**

From Triodion - - -

THE PROPHECY

READER

Prokeimenon. Mode 4.
Psalm 9 (9, 10).

Arise, O Lord my God, let Your hand be
lifted high.

Ἐξομολογήσομαί σοι, Κύριε, ἐν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ μου.

Προφητείας Ἰεζεκιὴλ τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Σοφία. Πρόσχωμεν.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Ιεζ ΛΖ' 1-14

Ἐγένετο ἐπ' ἐμέ χεὶρ Κυρίου, καὶ ἐξήγαγέ με ἐν πνεύματι Κυρίου, καὶ ἔθηκέ με ἐν μέσῳ τοῦ πεδίου, καὶ τοῦτο ἦν μεστὸν ὀστέων ἀνθρωπίνων, καὶ περιήγαγέ με ἐπ' αὐτά, κύκλωθεν κύκλω· καὶ ἰδοὺ πολλὰ σφόδρα, ἐπὶ προσώπου τοῦ πεδίου, καὶ ἰδοὺ ξηρὰ σφόδρα. Καὶ εἶπε πρὸς με· Υἱὲ ἀνθρώπου, εἰ ζήσεται τὰ ὀστέα ταῦτα; καὶ εἶπα· Κύριε, Κύριε, σὺ ἐπίστασαι ταῦτα. Καὶ εἶπε πρὸς με· Προφήτευσον ἐπὶ τὰ ὀστᾶ ταῦτα, καὶ ἔρεῖς αὐτοῖς· Τὰ ὀστᾶ τὰ ξηρὰ, ἀκούσατε λόγον Κυρίου, τάδε λέγει Κύριος τοῖς ὀστέοις τούτοις. Ἴδοὺ ἐγὼ φέρω εἰς ὑμᾶς πνεῦμα ζωῆς, καὶ δώσω εἰς ὑμᾶς νεῦρα, καὶ ἀνάξω εἰς ὑμᾶς σάρκας, καὶ ἐκτενῶ ἐφ' ὑμᾶς δέρμα, καὶ δώσω πνεῦμά μου εἰς ὑμᾶς, καὶ ζήσεσθε, καὶ γνώσεσθε, ὅτι ἐγὼ εἰμι Κύριος. Καὶ προεφήτευσά, καθὼς ἐνετείλατό μοι Κύριος. Καὶ ἐγένετο φωνὴ ἐν τῷ ἐμὲ προφητεῦσαι, καὶ ἰδοὺ σεισμός, καὶ προσήγαγε τὰ ὀστᾶ, ἐκάτερον πρὸς τὴν ἀρμονίαν αὐτοῦ. Καὶ εἶδον· καὶ ἰδοὺ ἐπ' αὐτὰ νεῦρα καὶ σάρκες ἐφύοντο, καὶ ἀνέβαιναν ἐπ' αὐτὰ δέρμα ἐπάνω, καὶ πνεῦμα οὐκ ἦν ἐν αὐτοῖς. Καὶ εἶπε πρὸς με· Προφήτευσον, ἐπὶ τὸ πνεῦμα, υἱὲ ἀνθρώπου, προφήτευσον, καὶ εἶπε τῷ πνεύματι· Τάδε λέγει Κύριος Κύριος· Ἐκ τῶν

I will give thanks to You, O Lord, with my whole heart. [SAAS]

The reading is from the Prophecy of Ezekiel.

DEACON

Wisdom. Let us be attentive.

READER

Ezk 37:1-14

Again the hand of the Lord came upon me, and brought me by the Spirit of the Lord, and set me in the midst of the plain, which was full of human bones. So He led me round about them, and behold, there was a great multitude of bones on the face of the plain. They were very dry. Then He said to me, “Son of man, can these bones live?” So I answered, “O Lord, You know this.” Then He said to me, “Prophecy to these bones and say to them, ‘O dry bones, hear the word of the Lord. Thus says the Lord to these bones: “Behold, I will bring the Spirit of life upon you. I will put muscles on you and bring flesh upon you. I will cover you with skin and put my Spirit into you. Then you shall live and know that I am the Lord.”” So I prophesied as He commanded me, and it came to pass while I prophesied that, behold, there was a shaking, and the bones came together, each one to its joint. So I looked, and behold, muscle and flesh grew upon them, and skin covered them over; but no breath was in them. Then He said to me, “Prophecy to the wind, prophesy, son of man, and say to the wind, ‘Thus says the Lord: “Come from the four winds and breathe upon these dead men; and let them live.”” So

τεσσάρων πνευμάτων ἔλθέ, καὶ ἐμφύσησον εἰς τοὺς νεκροὺς τούτους, καὶ ζησάτωσαν. Καὶ προεφήτευσά, καθ' ὃ, τι ἐνετείλατό μοι· καὶ εἰσῆλθεν εἰς αὐτοὺς τὸ πνεῦμα, καὶ ἔζησαν, καὶ ἔστησαν ἐπὶ τῶν ποδῶν αὐτῶν, συναγωγὴ πολλὴ σφόδρα. Καὶ ἐλάλησε Κύριος πρὸς με, λέγων· Υἱὲ ἀνθρώπου, τὰ ὅσα ταῦτα, πᾶς οἶκος Ἰσραὴλ ἐστίν, αὐτοὶ λέγουσι. Ξηρὰ γέγονε τὰ ὅσα ἡμῶν, ἀπώλωλεν ἡ ἐλπίς ἡμῶν, διαπεφωνήκαμεν. Διὰ τοῦτο προφήτευσον, καὶ εἰπέ πρὸς αὐτούς. Τάδε λέγει Κύριος Κύριος· Ἴδου ἐγὼ ἀνοίγω τὰ μνήματα ὑμῶν, καὶ ἀνάξω ὑμᾶς ἐκ τῶν μνημάτων ὑμῶν, καὶ εἰσάξω ὑμᾶς εἰς τὴν γῆν τοῦ Ἰσραὴλ, καὶ γνώσεσθε, ὅτι ἐγὼ εἰμι Κύριος, ἐν τῷ ἀνοίξαι με τοὺς τάφους ὑμῶν, τοῦ ἀναγαγεῖν με ἐκ τῶν τάφων τὸν λαόν μου. Καὶ δώσω πνεῦμά μου εἰς ὑμᾶς, καὶ ζήσεσθε, καὶ θήσομαι ὑμᾶς ἐπὶ τὴν γῆν ὑμῶν, καὶ γνώσεσθε, ὅτι ἐγὼ Κύριος, ἐλάλησα, καὶ ποιήσω, λέγει Κύριος Κύριος.

TA ANAGNΩΣΜΑΤΑ

Ὁ Ἀπόστολος

Τῷ Ἁγίῳ καὶ Μεγάλῳ Σαββάτῳ ἐν τῷ Ὁρθρῳ

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Πρόσχωμεν.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Προκείμενον. Ἦχος πλ. β'. Ψαλμὸς 9.

Ἀνάστηθι, Κύριε ὁ Θεός μου, ὑψωθήτω ἡ χεὶρ σου.

Στίχ. Ἐξομολογήσομαί σοι, Κύριε, ἐν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ μου.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Σοφία.

I prophesied as He commanded me, and the Spirit entered into them; and they lived and stood upon their feet, an exceedingly great assembly. Again the Lord spoke to me, saying, “Son of man, these bones are the whole house of Israel. They say, ‘Our bones are dry, our hope has perished, and we are lost.’ Therefore prophesy and say to them, ‘Thus says the Lord: “Behold, I will open your tombs, bring you up from your graves, and bring you into the land of Israel. Then you will know that I am the Lord, when I open your tombs to lead you, My people, up from their graves. I will put My Spirit in you, and you will live; and I will place you in your own land. Then you will know that I am the Lord, I have spoken, and I will do it,” says the Lord.’” [SAAS]

THE READINGS

The Epistle

Holy and Great Saturday at Matins

DEACON

Let us be attentive.

READER

Prokeimenon. Mode pl. 2. Psalm 9.

Arise, O Lord my God, let Your hand be lifted high.

Verse: *I will give thanks to You, O Lord, with my whole heart.*

DEACON

Wisdom.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Πρὸς Κορινθίους Α΄ Ἐπιστολῆς Παύλου
τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Πρόσχωμεν.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Α΄ Κορ Α΄ Κορ. 5:6-8, Γαλ. 3:13-14

Ἀδελφοί, μικρὰ ζύμη ὅλον τὸ φύραμα
ζυμοῖ. ἐκκαθάρατε οὖν τὴν παλαιὰν ζύμην,
ἵνα ἦτε νέον φύραμα, καθὼς ἐστε ἄζυμοι.
καὶ γὰρ τὸ πάσχα ἡμῶν ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν ἐτύθη
Χριστός· ὥστε ἐορτάζωμεν μὴ ἐν ζύμῃ παλαιᾷ,
μηδὲ ἐν ζύμῃ κακίας καὶ πονηρίας, ἀλλ' ἐν
ἀζύμοις εἰλικρινείας καὶ ἀληθείας. Χριστὸς
ἡμᾶς ἐξηγόρασεν ἐκ τῆς κατάρας τοῦ νόμου
γενόμενος ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν κατάρα· γέγραπται γάρ·
ἐπικατάρατος πᾶς ὁ κρεμάμενος ἐπὶ ξύλου·
ἵνα εἰς τὰ ἔθνη ἡ εὐλογία τοῦ Ἀβραάμ γένηται
ἐν Χριστῷ Ἰησοῦ, ἵνα τὴν ἐπαγγελίαν τοῦ
Πνεύματος λάβωμεν διὰ τῆς πίστεως.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Εἰρήνη σοι τῷ ἀναγνόντι.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἦχος πλ. β΄. Ψαλμὸς 67.

Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Στίχ. α΄. Ἀναστήτω ὁ Θεός, καὶ
διασκορπισθήτωσαν οἱ ἐχθροὶ αὐτοῦ.

Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Στίχ. β΄. Ὡς ἐκλείπει καπνός,
ἐκλιπέτωσαν· ὡς τήκεται κηρὸς ἀπὸ προσώπου
πυρός.

Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα.

READER

The reading is from Paul's First Letter to
the Corinthians.

DEACON

Let us be attentive.

READER

1 Cor. 1 Cor. 5:6-8; Gal. 3:13-14

Brethren, a little leaven leavens the
whole lump. Cleanse out the old leaven that
you may be a new lump, as you really are
unleavened. For Christ, our paschal lamb, has
been sacrificed. Let us, therefore, celebrate the
festival, not with the old leaven, the leaven of
malice and evil, but with the unleavened bread
of sincerity and truth. Christ redeemed us from
the curse of the law, having become a curse
for us — for it is written, “Cursed be everyone
who hangs on a tree” — that in Christ Jesus
the blessing of Abraham might come upon the
Gentiles, that we might receive the promise of
the Spirit through faith. ^[RSV]

PRIEST

Peace be with you the reader.

CHOIR

Alleluia. Mode pl. 2. Psalm 67.

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

Verse 1: *Let God arise, and let His
enemies be scattered.*

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

Verse 2: *As smoke vanishes, so let them
vanish, as wax melts before the fire.*

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

Στίχ. γ'. Οὕτως ἀπολοῦνται οἱ ἁμαρτωλοὶ ἀπὸ προσώπου τοῦ Θεοῦ.

Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ (χαμηλοφώνως)

ΕΥΧΗ ΤΟΥ ΕΥΑΓΓΕΛΙΟΥ

Ἔλλαμψον ἐν ταῖς καρδίαις ἡμῶν, φιλόφρονε Δέσποτα, τὸ τῆς σῆς θεογνωσίας ἀκήρατον φῶς καὶ τοὺς τῆς διανοίας ἡμῶν διάνοιξον ὀφθαλμοὺς εἰς τὴν τῶν εὐαγγελικῶν σου κηρυγμάτων κατανόησιν. Ἐνθεὶς ἡμῖν καὶ τὸν τῶν μακαρίων σου ἐντολῶν φόβον, ἵνα, τὰς σαρκικὰς ἐπιθυμίας καταπατήσαντες, πνευματικὴν πολιτείαν μετέλθωμεν, πάντα τὰ πρὸς εὐαρέστησιν τὴν σὴν καὶ φρονούντες καὶ πράττοντες. Σὺ γὰρ εἶ ὁ φωτισμὸς τῶν ψυχῶν καὶ τῶν σωμάτων ἡμῶν, Χριστέ ὁ Θεός, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Τὸ Εὐαγγέλιον

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Σοφία. Ὁρθοί. Ἀκούσωμεν τοῦ ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ἐκ τοῦ κατὰ Ματθαῖον ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα.

Πρόσχωμεν.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ (ἀπὸ τῆς Ὡραίας πύλης)

Μτ κζ' 63–66

Τῆ ἑπαύριον, ἣτις ἐστὶ μετὰ τὴν παρασκευὴν, συνήχθησαν οἱ ἄρχιερεῖς καὶ οἱ Φαρισαῖοι πρὸς Πιλάτον λέγοντες· κύριε, ἐμνήσθημεν ὅτι ἐκεῖνος ὁ πλάνος

Verse 3: *So shall the sinners perish from the face of God.*

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

PRIEST (in a low voice)

PRAYER OF THE GOSPEL

Shine in our hearts, O benevolent Lord, the pure light of Your divine knowledge, and open the eyes of our mind that we may comprehend the proclamations of Your Gospels. Instill in us the fear that Your blessed commandments inspire, so that, crushing carnal desires, we may seek the spiritual citizenship, thinking and doing all those things that are pleasing to You. For You, Christ our God, are the illumination of our souls and bodies, and to You we offer up glory, and to Your Father, who is without beginning, and Your all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

The Gospel

DEACON

Wisdom. Arise. Let us hear the holy Gospel.

PRIEST

Peace be with all.

CHOIR

And with your spirit.

PRIEST

The reading is from the holy Gospel according to Matthew.

Let us be attentive.

CHOIR

Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

PRIEST (from the gate)

Mt. 27:62–66

Next day, that is, after the day of Preparation, the chief priests and the Pharisees gathered before Pilate and said, “Sir, we remember how that impostor said, while

εἶπεν ἔτι ζῶν, μετὰ τρεῖς ἡμέρας ἐγείρομαι. κέλευσον οὖν ἀσφαλισθῆναι τὸν τάφον ἕως τῆς τρίτης ἡμέρας, μήποτε ἐλθόντες οἱ μαθηταὶ αὐτοῦ νυκτὸς κλέψωσιν αὐτὸν καὶ εἴπωσι τῷ λαῷ, ἠγέρθη ἀπὸ τῶν νεκρῶν· καὶ ἔσται ἡ ἐσχάτη πλάνη χειρῶν τῆς πρώτης. ἔφη αὐτοῖς ὁ Πιλάτος· ἔχετε κουστωδιάν· ὑπάγετε ἀσφαλίσασθε ὡς οἴδατε. οἱ δὲ πορευθέντες ἠσφαλίσαντο τὸν τάφον σφραγίσαντες τὸν λίθον μετὰ τῆς κουστωδίας.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, δεόμεθά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

ΧΟΡΟΣ (μεθ' ἐκάστην δέησιν)

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν.

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου ἡμῶν (δεῖνος).

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν ἀδελφῶν ἡμῶν τῶν ἱερέων, ἱερομονάχων, διακόνων καὶ μοναχῶν καὶ πάσης τῆς ἐν Χριστῷ ἡμῶν ἀδελφότητος.

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἐλέους, ζωῆς, εἰρήνης, ὑγείας, σωτηρίας, ἐπισκέψεως, συγχωρήσεως καὶ ἀφέσεως τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν τῶν δούλων τοῦ Θεοῦ, πάντων τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν τῶν κατοικούντων καὶ παρεπιδημούντων ἐν τῇ πόλει ταύτῃ, τῶν ἐνοριτῶν, ἐπιτρόπων, συνδρομητῶν καὶ ἀφιερωτῶν τῆς ἁγίας Ἐκκλησίας ταύτης.

he was still alive, 'After three days I will rise again.' Therefore order the sepulcher to be made secure until the third day, lest his disciples go and steal him away, and tell the people, 'He has risen from the dead,' and the last fraud will be worse than the first." Pilate said to them, "You have a guard of soldiers; go, make it as secure as you can." So they went and made the sepulcher secure by sealing the stone and setting a guard. [RSV]

CHOIR

Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

DEACON

Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy, we pray You, hear us and have mercy.

CHOIR (after each petition)

Lord, have mercy. (3)

DEACON

Again we pray for pious and Orthodox Christians.

Again we pray for our Archbishop (name).

Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, the hieromonks, the hierodeacons, the monastics, and all our brotherhood in Christ.

Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, protection, forgiveness, and remission of the sins of the servants of God, all pious Orthodox Christians residing and visiting in this city: the parishioners, the members of the parish council, the stewards, and benefactors of this holy church.

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν μακαρίων καὶ ἀειμνήστων κτιτόρων τῆς ἁγίας Ἐκκλησίας (ἢ τῆς ἁγίας μονῆς) ταύτης καὶ ὑπὲρ πάντων τῶν προαναπαυσασμένων πατέρων καὶ ἀδελφῶν ἡμῶν, τῶν ἐνθάδε εὐσεβῶς κειμένων καὶ ἀπανταχοῦ ὀρθοδόξων.

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν καρποφορούντων καὶ καλλιεργούντων ἐν τῷ ἁγίῳ καὶ πανσέπτῳ ναῷ τούτῳ, κοπιόντων, ψαλλόντων καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ περιστώτος λαοῦ, τοῦ ἀπεκδεχομένου τὸ παρά σου μέγα καὶ πλούσιον ἔλεος.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ὅτι ἐλεήμων καὶ φιλόανθρωπος Θεὸς ὑπάρχεις, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἀμήν.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Πληρώσωμεν τὴν ἑωθινὴν δέησιν ἡμῶν τῷ Κυρίῳ.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, τῇ σῆ χάριτι.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Τὴν ἡμέραν πᾶσαν τελείαν, ἁγίαν, εἰρηνικὴν καὶ ἀναμάρτητον παρά τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.

ΧΟΡΟΣ (μεθ' ἐκάστην δέησιν)

Παράσχου, Κύριε.

Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church, and for all our fathers and brethren who have fallen asleep before us, who here have been piously laid to their rest, as well as the Orthodox everywhere.

Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable church, for those who labor and those who sing, and for the people here present who await Your great and rich mercy.

PRIEST

For You are merciful and benevolent God, and to You we offer up glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

CHOIR

Amen.

DEACON

Let us complete our morning prayer to the Lord.

CHOIR

Lord, have mercy.

DEACON

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

CHOIR

Lord, have mercy.

DEACON

That the whole day may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask the Lord.

CHOIR (after each petition)

Grant this, O Lord.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Ἄγγελον εἰρήνης, πιστὸν ὁδηγόν, φύλακα τῶν ψυχῶν καὶ τῶν σωμάτων ἡμῶν παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.

Συγγνώμην καὶ ἄφεσιν τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν καὶ τῶν πλημμελημάτων ἡμῶν παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.

Τὰ καλὰ καὶ συμφέροντα ταῖς ψυχαῖς ἡμῶν καὶ εἰρήνην τῷ κόσμῳ παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.

Τὸν ὑπόλοιπον χρόνον τῆς ζωῆς ἡμῶν ἐν εἰρήνῃ καὶ μετανοίᾳ ἐκτελέσαι παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.

Χριστιανὰ τὰ τέλη τῆς ζωῆς ἡμῶν, ἀνώδυνα, ἀνεπαίσχυντα, εἰρηνικὰ καὶ καλὴν ἀπολογία τὴν ἐπὶ τοῦ φοβεροῦ βήματος τοῦ Χριστοῦ αἰτησώμεθα.

Τῆς παναγίας, ἀχράντου, ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου, δεσποίνης ἡμῶν, Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας μετὰ πάντων τῶν ἁγίων μνημονεύσαντες, ἑαυτοὺς καὶ ἀλλήλους καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραθώμεθα.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Σοί, Κύριε.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ὅτι Θεὸς ἐλέους, οἰκτιρῶν, καὶ φιλανθρωπίας ὑπάρχεις, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἀμήν.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

DEACON

For an angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask the Lord.

For pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask the Lord.

For that which is good and beneficial for our souls, and for peace for the world, let us ask the Lord.

That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask the Lord.

And let us ask for a Christian end to our life, peaceful, without shame and suffering, and for a good defense before the awesome judgment seat of Christ.

Remembering our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed, and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

CHOIR

To You, O Lord.

PRIEST

For You are the God of mercy and compassion and love for humankind, and to You we offer up glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to ages of ages.

CHOIR

Amen.

PRIEST

Peace be with all.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Τὰς κεφαλὰς ἡμῶν τῷ Κυρίῳ κλίνωμεν.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Σοί, Κύριε.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ (χαμηλοφώνως)

Κύριε ἅγιε, ὁ ἐν ὑψηλοῖς κατοικῶν καὶ τὰ ταπεινὰ ἐφορῶν καὶ τῷ παντεφώρῳ σου ὄμματι ἐπιβλέπων ἐπὶ πᾶσαν τὴν κτίσιν, σοὶ ἐκλίναμεν τὸν ἀχένα τῆς ψυχῆς καὶ τοῦ σώματος καὶ δεόμεθά σου, ἅγιε ἁγίων· Ἔκτεινον τὴν χεῖρά σου τὴν ἀόρατον ἐξ ἁγίου κατοικητηρίου σου καὶ εὐλόγησον πάντας ἡμᾶς· καὶ εἴ τι ἡμάρτομεν ἐκουσίως ἢ ἀκουσίως, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος Θεὸς συγχώρησον, δωρούμενος ἡμῖν τὰ ἐγκόσμια καὶ ὑπερκόσμια ἀγαθὰ σου.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ (ἐκφώνως)

Σὸν γὰρ ἐστὶ τὸ ἐλεεῖν καὶ σώζειν ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἀμήν.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Σοφία.

(*Εὐλόγησον.*)

Ὁ ὢν εὐλογητὸς Χριστὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἀμήν.

ΠΡΟΕΣΤΩΣ ἢ ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Στερεώσαι Κύριος ὁ Θεὸς τὴν ἁγίαν καὶ ἀμόμητον πίστιν τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν σὺν τῇ ἁγίᾳ αὐτοῦ Μεγάλῃ Ἐκκλησίᾳ, τῇ ἱερᾷ ἡμῶν Ἀρχιεπισκοπῇ, [τῇ

CHOIR

And with your spirit.

DEACON

Let us bow our heads to the Lord.

CHOIR

To You, O Lord.

PRIEST (in a low voice)

Holy Lord, who dwell in the highest and look upon the humble and observe all creation with Your all-seeing eye, to You we bow the neck of soul and body, and we pray You, Holy of holies: Extend Your invisible hand from Your holy heavens and bless us all. And as good and benevolent God, forgive us any misdeeds we committed voluntarily or involuntarily, and grant us Your blessings in this world and in the next.

PRIEST (aloud)

For Yours it is to show mercy and to save us, O our God, and to You we offer up glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to ages of ages.

CHOIR

Amen.

PRIEST

Wisdom.

(*Father, bless!*)

Blessed is Christ our God, the One who is, always, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

CHOIR

Amen.

HIERARCH or READER

The Lord God make firm the holy and pure faith of the pious Orthodox Christians, together with the Holy and Great Church of Christ, our Sacred Archdiocese, [this Sacred Metropolis,] and this city, to the ages of ages.

ἱερᾶ Μητροπόλει ταύτῃ] καὶ τῇ πόλει ταύτῃ εἰς αἰῶνας αἰώνων.

(Ἀμήν.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Δόξα σοι, Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Ὁ δι' ἡμᾶς τοὺς ἀνθρώπους καὶ διὰ τὴν ἡμετέραν σωτηρίαν, τὰ φρικτὰ πάθη καὶ τὸν ζωοποιὸν σταυρὸν καὶ τὴν ἐκούσιον ταφὴν σαρκὶ καταδεξάμενος, Χριστὸς ὁ ἀληθινὸς Θεὸς ἡμῶν ταῖς πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου καὶ παναμόμου ἀγίας αὐτοῦ Μητρός· δυνάμει τοῦ τιμίου καὶ ζωοποιοῦ Σταυροῦ· προστασίαις τῶν τιμίων ἐπουρανίων δυνάμεων ἀσωμάτων· ἰκεσίαις τοῦ τιμίου, ἐνδόξου, προφήτου, προδρόμου καὶ βαπτιστοῦ Ἰωάννου· τῶν ἀγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ πανευφήμων ἀποστόλων· τῶν ἀγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ καλλινίκων μαρτύρων· τῶν ὁσίων καὶ θεοφόρων πατέρων ἡμῶν· (τοῦ ἀγίου τοῦ ναοῦ)· τῶν ἀγίων καὶ δικαίων θεοπατόρων Ἰωακείμ καὶ Ἄννης· καὶ πάντων τῶν ἀγίων ἐλεήσαι καὶ σῶσαι ἡμᾶς ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος καὶ ἐλεήμων Θεός.

Δι' εὐχῶν τῶν ἀγίων πατέρων ἡμῶν, Κύριε Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἀμήν.

(Amen.)

PRIEST

Glory to You, O Christ our God. Glory to You.

May He who for us men and for our salvation voluntarily endured the awful Passion, the Cross, and Burial, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-pure and all-immaculate holy Mother, the power of the precious and life-giving Cross, the protection of the honorable, bodiless powers of heaven, the supplications of the honorable, glorious prophet and forerunner John the Baptist, of the holy, glorious, and praiseworthy apostles, of the holy, glorious, and triumphant martyrs, of our righteous and God-bearing fathers, (local patron saint); of the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna, and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, as He is good, benevolent, and merciful God.

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

CHOIR

Amen.