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OF THE GREEK ORTHODOX ARCHDIOCESE OF AMERICA

Service of the Small Paraklesis to the Most-holy Theotokos

Translated by Fr. Seraphim Dedes

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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Ακολουθία τοῦ Μικροῦ Παρακλητικοῦ Κανόνος εἰς τὴν Ύπεραγίαν Θεοτόκον

Ποίημα Θεοστηρίκτου Μοναχοῦ· οἱ δὲ Θεοφάνους.

Service of the Small Paraklesis to the Most-holy Theotokos

By the Monk Theosterictos (some say Theophanes).

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

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

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Άμήν.

Ψαλμὸς ΡΜΒ΄ (142).

Κύριε, εἰσάκουσον τῆς προσευχῆς μου, ένώτισαι την δέησίν μου έν τῆ άληθεία σου, εἰσάκουσόν μου ἐν τῆ δικαιοσύνη σου· καὶ μη είσελθης είς κρίσιν μετὰ τοῦ δούλου σου, ότι ού δικαιωθήσεται ένώπιόν σου πᾶς ζῶν. Ότι κατεδίωξεν ὁ ἐχθρὸς τὴν ψυχήν μου, έταπείνωσεν είς γῆν τὴν ζωήν μου, ἐκάθισέ με έν σκοτεινοῖς ὡς νεκροὺς αίῶνος· καὶ ήκηδίασεν έπ' έμὲ τὸ πνεῦμά μου, έν έμοὶ έταράχθη ή καρδία μου. Έμνήσθην ήμερῶν άρχαίων, ἐμελέτησα ἐν πᾶσι τοῖς ἔργοις σου, έν ποιήμασι τῶν χειρῶν σου ἐμελέτων. Διεπέτασα πρὸς σὲ τὰς χεῖράς μου· ἡ ψυχή μου ώς γῆ ἄνυδρός σοι. Ταχὺ εἰσάκουσόν μου, Κύριε, έξέλιπε τὸ πνεῦμά μου. Μὴ άποστρέψης τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπ' έμοῦ, καὶ όμοιωθήσομαι τοῖς καταβαίνουσιν εἰς λάκκον. Ακουστὸν ποίησόν μοι τὸ πρωῒ τὸ ἔλεός σου, ότι ἐπὶ σοὶ ἤλπισα. Γνώρισόν μοι, Κύριε, ὁδόν, έν ή πορεύσομαι, ὅτι πρὸς σὲ ἦρα τὴν ψυχήν μου. Έξελοῦ 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 εὐθεία·

PRIEST

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

READER

Amen.

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;

ἕνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου, Κύριε, ζήσεις με, ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου ἐξάξεις ἐκ θλίψεως τὴν ψυχήν μου· καὶ ἐν τῷ ἐλέει σου ἐξολοθρεύσεις τοὺς ἐχθρούς μου καὶ ἀπολεῖς πάντας τοὺς θλίβοντας τὴν ψυχήν μου, ὅτι ἐγὼ δοῦλός σου εἰμι.

Καὶ εὐθὺς τό· Θεὸς Κύριος, ἐξ ἑκατέρων τῶν Χορῶν, ὡς ἑξῆς·

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ήχος δ΄.

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

Στίχ. α΄. Έξομολογεῖσθε 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.

Τροπάρια.

Ήχος δ΄. Ὁ ὑψωθεὶς ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ.

Τῆ Θεοτόκῳ ἐκτενῶς, νῦν προσδράμωμεν, ἁμαρτωλοὶ καὶ ταπεινοί, καὶ προσπέσωμεν ἐν μετανοίᾳ, κράζοντες ἐκ βάθους ψυχῆς· Δέσποινα βοήθησον, ἐφ ἡμῖν σπλαγχνισθεῖσα, σπεῦσον ἀπολλύμεθα, ὑπὸ πλήθους πταισμάτων, μὴ ἀποστρέψης σοὺς δούλους κενούς· σὲ γὰρ καὶ μόνην ἐλπίδα κεκτήμεθα.

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.

Then "God is the Lord" is sung four times, with or without the verses.

CHOIR

Mode 4.

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.

Troparia.

Mode 4. You who were lifted.

O humble sinners, let us now run in earnest * unto the Theotokos, and in repentance * fall down to her and cry out from the depths of our souls: * Show compassion unto us * and provide your assistance. * Hasten; we are perishing * in our many transgressions. * Turn not your servants empty-handed away; * for we have found you, O Lady, our only hope. [SD]

Δόξα. **Τὸ αὐτό.** Καὶ νῦν. **Όμοιον.**

Οὐ σιωπήσωμέν ποτε, Θεοτόκε, τὰς δυναστείας σου λαλεῖν οἱ ἀνάξιοι· εἰμὴ γὰρ σὺ προΐστασο πρεσβεύουσα, τίς ἡμᾶς ἐρῥύσατο ἐκ τοσούτων κινδύνων; Τίς δὲ διεφύλαξεν ἕως νῦν ἐλευθέρους; Οὐκ ἀποστῶμεν, Δέσποινα, ἐκ σοῦ· σοὺς γὰρ δούλους σώζεις ἀεί, ἐκ παντοίων δεινῶν.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Ψαλμὸς Ν΄ (50).

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῶν οἰκτιρμῶν σου έξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόμημά μου. Ἐπὶ πλεῖον πλῦνόν με ἀπὸ τῆς ἀνομίας μου, καὶ απὸ τῆς ἁμαρτίας μου καθάρισόν με. Ότι τὴν ἀνομίαν μου ἐγὼ γινώσκω, καὶ ἡ ἁμαρτία μου ἐνώπιόν μού ἐστι διὰ παντός. Σοὶ μόνω ήμαρτον καὶ τὸ πονηρὸν ένώπιόν σου έποίησα, ὅπως ἂν δικαιωθῆς ἐν τοῖς λόγοις σου, καὶ νικήσης ἐν τῷ κρίνεσθαί σε. Ίδοὺ γὰρ ἐν ἀνομίαις συνελήφθην, καὶ ἐν άμαρτίαις ἐκίσσησέ με ἡ μήτηρ μου. Ίδοὺ γὰρ άλήθειαν ήγάπησας, τὰ ἄδηλα καὶ τὰ κρύφια τῆς σοφίας σου ἐδήλωσάς μοι. Ῥαντιεῖς με ύσσώπω, καὶ καθαρισθήσομαι, πλυνεῖς με, καὶ ὑπὲρ χιόνα λευκανθήσομαι. Ἀκουτιεῖς μοι άγαλλίασιν καὶ εὐφροσύνην, άγαλλιάσονται όστέα τεταπεινωμένα. Άπόστρεψον τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπὸ τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν μου, καὶ πάσας τὰς ἀνομίας μου έξάλειψον. Καρδίαν καθαρὰν κτίσον ἐν ἐμοί, ὁ Θεός, καὶ πνεῦμα εύθὲς ἐγκαίνισον ἐν τοῖς ἐγκάτοις μου. Μὴ άπορρίψης με άπὸ τοῦ προσώπου σου

Glory. Repeat.

Both now. Same Melody.

We the unworthy shall not ever be silent, *
O Theotokos, from proclaiming your powers.
* For were you not concerned to intercede for
us, * who would have delivered us * from such
manifold dangers, * and who else would up
to now * have preserved us in freedom? * O
Lady, we shall not depart from you, * for you
ever save your servants * from evils of every
kind. [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. Do not cast me away from Your presence,

καὶ τὸ πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἄγιον μὴ ἀντανέλης άπ' έμοῦ. Ἀπόδος μοι τὴν ἀγαλλίασιν τοῦ σωτηρίου σου καὶ πνεύματι ἡγεμονικῷ στήριξόν με. Διδάξω άνόμους τὰς ὁδούς σου, καὶ ἀσεβεῖς ἐπὶ σὲ ἐπιστρέψουσι. Ῥῦσαί με έξ αἱμάτων, ὁ Θεός, ὁ Θεὸς τῆς σωτηρίας μου· άγαλλιάσεται ή γλῶσσά μου τὴν δικαιοσύνην σου. Κύριε, τὰ χείλη μου άνοίξεις, καὶ τὸ στόμα μου άναγγελεῖ τὴν αἴνεσίν σου. Ότι εἰ ήθέλησας θυσίαν, ἔδωκα άν· ὁλοκαυτώματα οὐκ εὐδοκήσεις. Θυσία τῷ Θεῷ πνεῦμα συντετριμμένον, καρδίαν συντετριμμένην καὶ τεταπεινωμένην ὁ Θεὸς ούκ έξουδενώσει. Άγάθυνον, Κύριε, έν τῆ εύδοκία σου την Σιών, καὶ οἰκοδομηθήτω τὰ τείχη Ίερουσαλήμ. Τότε εὐδοκήσεις θυσίαν δικαιοσύνης, άναφορὰν καὶ ὁλοκαυτώματα. Τότε ἀνοίσουσιν ἐπὶ τὸ θυσιαστήριόν σου μόσχους.

Ό Κανών

Ψάλλεται ὁ κανὼν τῆς Μικρᾶς ἢ τῆς Μεγάλης Παρακλήσεως ἄνευ τῶν εἰρμῶν.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

'Ωδὴ α΄. Ἦχος πλ. δ΄. Ὁ Εἱρμός.

(Ὁ εἱρμὸς δὲν ψάλλεται.)

Ύγρὰν διοδεύσας ὡσεὶ ξηράν, καὶ τὴν αἰγυπτίαν, μοχθηρίαν διαφυγών, ὁ Ἰσραηλίτης ἀνεβόα· Τῷ Λυτρωτῆ καὶ Θεῷ ἡμῶν ἄσωμεν.

Τροπάρια.

Ύπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Πολλοῖς συνεχόμενος πειρασμοῖς, πρὸς σὲ καταφεύγω, σωτηρίαν ἐπιζητῶν· Ὁ Μῆτερ τοῦ

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]

The Canon

In many monasteries and churches, the Canon of the Paraklesis is chanted without the Heirmoi (except perhaps in Ode ix of Small Paraklesis, in order to make an even number of troparia and thus to avoid repeating one.)

CHOIR

Ode i. Mode pl. 4. Heirmos.

(The Heirmos may be omitted.)

Of old when the Israelite had crossed * the watery passage as if over a tract of land, * fleeing from the misery of Egypt, * he cried: "To God our Redeemer, O let us sing."

Troparia.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

By many temptations am I distressed. * Praying to be rescued, for salvation I run to

Λόγου καὶ Παρθένε, τῶν δυσχερῶν καὶ δεινῶν με διάσωσον.

Ύπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Παθῶν με ταράττουσι προσβολαί, πολλῆς ἀθυμίας, ἐμπιπλῶσαί μου τὴν ψυχήν, εἰρήνευσον, Κόρη, τῆ γαλήνη, τῆ τοῦ Υἱοῦ καὶ Θεοῦ σου, Πανάμωμε.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἰῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Σωτῆρα τεκοῦσάν σε καὶ Θεόν, δυσωπῶ, Παρθένε, λυτρωθῆναί με τῶν δεινῶν· σοὶ γὰρ νῦν προσφεύγων ἀνατείνω, καὶ τὴν ψυχὴν καὶ τὴν διάνοιαν.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ είς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Άμήν.

Νοσοῦντα τὸ σῶμα καὶ τὴν ψυχήν, ἐπισκοπῆς θείας, καὶ προνοίας τῆς παρὰ σοῦ, ἀξίωσον, μόνη Θεομῆτορ, ὡς ἀγαθὴ ἀγαθοῦ τε λοχεύτρια.

'Ωδὴ γ΄. Ὁ Εἱρμός.

(Ὁ εἱρμὸς δὲν ψάλλεται.)

Οὐρανίας ἁψῖδος, ὀροφουργὲ Κύριε, καὶ τῆς Ἐκκλησίας Δομῆτορ, σὺ με στερέωσον, ἐν τῆ ἀγάπη τῆ σῆ, τῶν ἐφετῶν ἡ ἀκρότης, τῶν πιστῶν τὸ στήριγμα, μόνε φιλάνθρωπε.

Τροπάρια.

Ύπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Προστασίαν καὶ σκέπην, ζωῆς ἐμῆς τίθημι, Σέ, Θεογεννῆτορ, Παρθένε, σύ με κυβέρνησον,

you. * O Virgin and Mother of the Logos, * from all afflictions and evils deliver me. [5]]

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Assaults from the passions unsettle me, * and they fill my soul to overflowing with much despair. * Quiet them, O undefiled Maiden, * with the dispassionate calm of your Son and God. [SD]

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

O Virgin who mothered our Savior God,

* I earnestly beg that I be rescued from my
distress. * For now as I flee to you for refuge,

* my soul and reason I lift up in ardent prayer.

Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

My body and soul are alike diseased. *
Only Theotokos, count me worthy of your divine * providence and gracious visitation, * since you are good and the Mother of Him who is good. [SD]

Ode iii. Heirmos.

(The Heirmos may be omitted.)

O divine Master Builder of the celestial vault, * as the only Lover of mankind and Founder of the Church, * establish me, O Lord, in love for You, the believers' * firm support and ultimate object of all desire.

Troparia.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

I have named you the shelter and the defense of my life. * Therefore, I entreat

πρὸς τὸν λιμένα σου, τῶν ἀγαθῶν ἡ αἰτία, τῶν πιστῶν τὸ στήριγμα, μόνη πανύμνητε.

Ύπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Ίκετεύω, Παρθένε, τὸν ψυχικὸν τάραχον, καὶ τῆς ἀθυμίας τὴν ζάλην, διασκεδάσαι μουσὺ γάρ, Θεόνυμφε, τὸν ἀρχηγὸν τῆς γαλήνης, τὸν Χριστὸν ἐκύησας, μόνη πανάχραντε.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἰῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Εὐεργέτην τεκοῦσα, τὸν τῶν καλῶν αἴτιον, τῆς εὐεργεσίας τὸν πλοῦτον, πᾶσιν ἀνάβλυσον πάντα γὰρ δύνασαι, ὡς δυνατὸν ἐν ἰσχύϊ, τὸν Χριστὸν κυήσασα, Θεομακάριστε.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ είς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Χαλεπαῖς ἀρῥωστίαις, καὶ νοσεροῖς πάθεσιν, ἐξεταζομένῳ, Παρθένε, σύ μοι βοήθησον· τῶν ἰαμάτων γάρ, ἀνελλιπῆ σε γινώσκω, θησαυρόν, Πανάμωμε, τὸν ἀδαπάνητον.

Διάσωσον, ἀπὸ κινδύνων, τοὺς δούλους σου, Θεοτόκε, ὅτι πάντες μετὰ Θεόν, εἰς σὲ καταφεύγομεν, ὡς ἄρῥηκτον τεῖχος καὶ προστασίαν.

Ἐπίβλεψον, ἐν εὐμενείᾳ, πανύμνητε Θεοτόκε, ἐπὶ τὴν ἐμὴν χαλεπὴν τοῦ σώματος κάκωσιν, καὶ ἴασαι τῆς ψυχῆς μου τὸ ἄλγος. you, O virgin Maid who gave birth to God, * conduct me to your port, * originator of good things, * the believers' firm support, * only all-lauded one. [8D]

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

I beseech you, O Virgin, dispel my soul's turbulence, * also the tempestuous surging of grave despondency. * For you, O Bride of God, * gave birth to Christ who is Author * of serene tranquility, * only all-spotless one.

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

Pour the wealth of your goodness and benefactions on all, * since you bore the great Benefactor, the Cause of every good. * You carried in your womb * Christ who is mighty in power; * therefore you can do all things, * O Lady blest by God. [SD]

Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

I implore you to help me as I am now being tried * by distressing ailments, O Virgin, and morbid suffering. * For I know you to be * an inexhaustible treasure * plenteous in remedies, * only all-blameless one. [SD]

Deliver us your humble servants from perils, O Theotokos, as for refuge, after God, we all flee to you, an impregnable fortress and protection. [SD]

Look graciously upon your servant, allpraiseworthy Theotokos, and upon my painful physical suffering, and remedy my anguish of spirit. [SD]

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Έλέησον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, δεόμεθά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Έτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Έτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου ἡμῶν (τοῦ δεῖνος).

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

"Ετι 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 τοῦ ἀγίου ναοῦ τούτου.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Έτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν δούλων τοῦ Θεοῦ (καὶ μνημονεύει ὀνομαστὶ τῶν δι' οὓς ἡ παράκλησις τελεῖται).

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Έτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν καρποφορούντων καὶ καλλιεργούντων ἐν τῷ ἁγίῳ καὶ πανσέπτῳ ναῷ τούτῳ, κοπιώντων, ψαλλόντων καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ περιεστῶτος λαοῦ, τοῦ ἀπεκδεχομένου τὸ παρὰ σοῦ μέγα καὶ πλούσιον ἔλεος.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

PRIEST

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

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Let us pray for pious and Orthodox Christians.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Again we pray for our Archbishop (name).

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

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.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Again we pray for the servants of God... (At this time the Priest commemorates those for whom the Paraklesis is sung.)

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

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.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ότι ἐλεήμων καὶ φιλάνθρωπος 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.

(Άμήν.)

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Κάθισμα.

Ήχος β΄. Τὰ ἄνω ζητῶν.

Πρεσβεία θερμή, καὶ τεῖχος ἀπροσμάχητον, ἐλέους πηγή, τοῦ κόσμου καταφύγιον, ἐκτενῶς βοῶμέν σοι· Θεοτόκε Δέσποινα, πρόφθασον, καὶ ἐκ κινδύνων λύτρωσαι ἡμᾶς, ἡ μόνη ταχέως προστατεύουσα.

'Ωδὴ δ΄. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

(Ο είρμὸς δὲν ψάλλεται.)

Εἰσακήκοα Κύριε, τῆς οἰκονομίας σου τὸ μυστήριον, κατενόησα τὰ ἔργα σου, καὶ ἐδόξασά σου τὴν θεότητα.

Τροπάρια.

Ύπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Τῶν παθῶν μου τὸν τάραχον, ἡ τὸν κυβερνήτην τεκοῦσα Κύριον, καὶ τὸν κλύδωνα κατεύνασον, τῶν ἐμῶν πταισμάτων, Θεονύμφευτε.

Ύπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Εὐσπλαγχνίας τὴν ἄβυσσον, ἐπικαλουμένῳ τῆς σῆς παράσχου μοι, ἡ τὸν εὔσπλαγχνον κυήσασα, καὶ Σωτῆρα πάντων, τῶν ὑμνούντων σε.

PRIEST

For You are a merciful God Who loves mankind, and to You we offer up glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

CHOIR

Kathisma.

Mode 2. *In seeking the heights.*

O Mother of God, intently we cry out to you * the wellspring of mercy and the refuge of the world. * O vehement advocate, * unassailable fortress, anticipate * and deliver us from perilous ordeals, * O Lady who alone are swift to fend for us.

Ode iv. Heirmos.

(The Heirmos may be omitted.)

I have heard the report, O Lord, * of Your incarnation, which is a mystery. * I considered Your astounding works, * and I glorified Your divinity.

Troparia.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

I entreat you, O Bride of God * who have borne the Helmsman and Lord, to pacify * the confusion that my passions bring * and the surging waves of my iniquities. [5D]

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

You have borne the compassionate * Lord who is the Savior of all who sing your praise. * Hence, bestow upon me the abyss * of your own compassion which I now invoke. [5D]

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἰῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Άπολαύοντες, Πάναγνε, τῶν σῶν δωρημάτων εὐχαριστήριον, ἀναμέλπομεν ἐφύμνιον, οἱ γινώσκοντές σε Θεομήτορα.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ είς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Άμήν.

Οἱ ἐλπίδα καὶ στήριγμα, καὶ τῆς σωτηρίας τεῖχος ἀκράδαντον, κεκτημένοι σε, Πανύμνητε, δυσχερείας πάσης, ἐκλυτρούμεθα.

'Ωδὴ ε΄. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

(Ὁ εἱρμὸς δὲν ψάλλεται.)

Φώτισον ἡμᾶς, τοῖς προστάγμασί σου Κύριε, καὶ τῷ βραχίονί σου τῷ ὑψηλῷ, τὴν σὴν εἰρήνην, παράσχου ἡμῖν φιλάνθρωπε.

Τροπάρια.

Ύπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Έμπλησον, Άγνή, εὐφροσύνης τὴν καρδίαν μου, τὴν σὴν ἀκήρατον διδοῦσα χαράν, τῆς εὐφροσύνης, ἡ γεννήσασα τὸν αἴτιον.

Ύπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Λύτρωσαι ἡμᾶς, ἐκ κινδύνων, Θεοτόκε Άγνή, ἡ αἰωνίαν τεκοῦσα λύτρωσιν, καὶ τὴν εἰρήνην, τὴν πάντα νοῦν ὑπερέχουσαν. Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

We who know you, O wholly pure *
Virgin, to be truly the Mother of our God, *
have enjoyed so many gifts from you. * Hence,
we sing this canticle of gratitude.

Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

In possessing you as our hope * and the stable buttress and solid battlement * of salvation, O all-lauded one, * we are liberated from all misery. [SD]

Ode v. Heirmos.

(The Heirmos may be omitted.)

Sovereign Lord our God, * as the One who loves humanity, * with your commandments enlighten us, we pray; * and also grant us * Your peace with Your own uplifted arm.

Troparia.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Since you bore the prime * Source of happiness, impart to me, * O pure Maid, your unadulterated joy. * And fill my heart now * to overflowing with your happiness. [SD]

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Mother of our God, * do redeem us from all jeopardy, * since the eternal Redemption you have borne, * and Peace that passes * all understanding, O Virgin pure. [SD]

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἰῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Λῦσον τὴν ἀχλύν, τῶν πταισμάτων μου, Θεόνυμφε, τῷ φωτισμῷ τῆς σῆς λαμπρότητος, ἡ φῶς τεκοῦσα, τὸ θεῖον καὶ προαιώνιον.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ είς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Άμήν.

"Ιασαι Άγνή, τῶν παθῶν μου τὴν ἀσθένειαν, ἐπισκοπῆς σου ἀξιώσασα, καὶ τὴν ὑγείαν, τῆ πρεσβεία σου παράσχου μοι.

Ώδη ζ΄. Ὁ Εἱρμός.

(Ὁ εἰρμὸς δὲν ψάλλεται.)

Τὴν δέησιν ἐκχεῶ πρὸς Κύριον, καὶ αὐτῷ ἀπαγγελῶ μου τὰς θλίψεις, ὅτι κακῶν ἡ ψυχή μου ἐπλήσθη, καὶ ἡ ζωή μου τῷ Ἅδῃ προσήγγισε, καὶ δέομαι ὡς Ἰωνᾶς· Ἐκ φθορᾶς ὁ Θεός με ἀνάγαγε.

Τροπάρια.

Υπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Θανάτου καὶ τῆς φθορᾶς ὡς ἔσωσεν, ἑαυτὸν ἐκδεδωκὼς τῷ θανάτῳ, τὴν τῆ φθορᾶ καὶ θανάτῳ μου φύσιν, κατασχεθεῖσαν, Παρθένε, δυσώπησον, τὸν Κύριόν σου καὶ Υἰόν, τῆς ἐχθρῶν κακουργίας με ῥύσασθαι.

Ύπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Προστάτιν σε τῆς ζωῆς ἐπίσταμαι, καὶ φρουρὰν ἀσφαλεστάτην, Παρθένε, τῶν πειρασμῶν διαλύουσαν ὄχλον, καὶ ἐπηρείας

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

Dissipate the gloom * of my trespasses,
O Bride of God, * with the effulgence of your irradiance, * being the Mother * of the divine pre-eternal Light.

Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Cure the weakness wreaked * by my passions, O pure virgin Maid. * Account me worthy of your solicitude, * and by your earnest * intercessions give me health again.

Ode vi. Heirmos.

(The Heirmos may be omitted.)

I pour out my supplication to the Lord, * and I tell Him all about my afflictions, * and that my soul has been flooded with evils, * and that my life has come close to being in hell. * Like Prophet Jonah, I entreat, * "Raise me up from corruption, O Lord my God."

Troparia.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

* from the enemies' malignance, O Virgin, * as He redeemed out of death and corruption * my human nature held down by mortality * and overpowered by decay, * having freely submitted Himself to death. [SD]

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

O Virgin, * I know you well as Patroness * of my life and most reliable sentry. * For you disperse a great throng of temptations, * and spiteful treatment by demons you drive away. δαιμόνων ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέομαι διαπαντός, ἐκ φθορᾶς τῶν παθῶν μου ῥυσθῆναί με.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἰῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ώς τεῖχος καταφυγῆς κεκτήμεθα, καὶ ψυχῶν σε παντελῆ σωτηρίαν, καὶ πλατυσμὸν ἐν ταῖς θλίψεσι, Κόρη, καὶ τῷ φωτί σου ἀεὶ ἀγαλλόμεθα· Ὁ Δέσποινα, καὶ νῦν ἡμᾶς, τῶν παθῶν καὶ κινδύνων διάσωσον.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ είς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Άμήν.

Έν κλίνη νῦν ἀσθενῶν κατάκειμαι, καὶ οὐκ ἔστιν ἴασις τῆ σαρκί μου, ἀλλ' ἡ Θεὸν καὶ Σωτῆρα τοῦ κόσμου, καὶ τὸν λυτῆρα τῶν νόσων κυήσασα, σοῦ δέομαι τῆς ἀγαθῆς, ἐκ φθορᾶς νοσημάτων ἀνάστησον.

Διάσωσον, ἀπὸ κινδύνων, τοὺς δούλους σου, Θεοτόκε, ὅτι πάντες μετὰ Θεόν, εἰς σὲ καταφεύγομεν, ὡς ἄρῥηκτον τεῖχος καὶ προστασίαν.

"Αχραντε, ἡ διὰ λόγου τὸν Λόγον ἀνερμηνεύτως, ἐπ' ἐσχάτων τῶν ἡμερῶν τεκοῦσα, δυσώπησον, ὡς ἔχουσα μητρικὴν παρῥησίαν.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Έλέησον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, δεόμεθά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

* And constantly do I entreat * to be saved from my passions' depravity. [SD]

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

We have you * as a protective citadel * and the absolute salvation, O Maiden, * of our souls, and in straits as a broad way. * And in your light we unceasingly jubilate. * And now, O Lady, we beseech, * from the passions and perils deliver us. [5D]

Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

I lie now * in failing health upon my bed,
* and there is no cure for my ailing body. *
But I entreat, O good Lady who gave birth *
to the Reliever of illnesses, who is God * the
Savior of the world, and plead: * raise me up
from the ravages of disease. [SD]

Deliver us your humble servants from perils, O Theotokos, as for refuge, after God, we all flee to you, an impregnable fortress and protection. [SD]

Entreat for us, * O spotless Maiden who gave birth to the divine Word * inexplicably through a word in the latter days, * since you indeed * speak with motherly freedom. [SD]

PRIEST

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

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

"Ετι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Έτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου ἡμῶν (τοῦ δεῖνος).

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

"Ετι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἐλέους, ζωῆς, εἰρήνης, ὑγείας, σωτηρίας, ἐπισκέψεως, συγχωρήσεως καὶ ἀφέσεως τῶν ἀμαρτιῶν τῶν δούλων τοῦ Θεοῦ, πάντων τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν, τῶν κατοικούντων καὶ παρεπιδημούντων ἐν τῆ πόλει ταύτη, τῶν ἐνοριτῶν, ἐπιτρόπων, συνδρομητῶν καὶ ἀφιερωτῶν τοῦ ἀγίου ναοῦ τούτου.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Έτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν δούλων τοῦ Θεοῦ (καὶ μνημονεύει ὀνομαστὶ τῶν δι' οὓς ἡ παράκλησις τελεῖται).

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Έτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν καρποφορούντων καὶ καλλιεργούντων ἐν τῷ ἁγίῳ καὶ πανσέπτῳ ναῷ τούτῳ, κοπιώντων, ψαλλόντων καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ περιεστῶτος λαοῦ, τοῦ ἀπεκδεχομένου τὸ παρὰ σοῦ μέγα καὶ πλούσιον ἕλεος.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ότι έλεήμων καὶ φιλάνθρωπος 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.

(Άμήν.)

Let us pray for pious and Orthodox Christians.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Again we pray for our Archbishop (name).

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

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.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Again we pray for the servants of God... (At this time the Priest commemorates those for whom the Paraklesis is sung.)

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

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.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

PRIEST

For You are a merciful God Who loves mankind, and to You we offer up glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Κοντάκιον. ή Ηχος β΄.

Προστασία τῶν Χριστιανῶν ἀκαταίσχυντε, μεσιτεία, πρὸς τὸν Ποιητὴν ἀμετάθετε, μὴ παρίδῃς, ἁμαρτωλῶν δεήσεων φωνάς, ἀλλὰ πρόφθασον, ὡς ἀγαθή, εἰς τὴν βοήθειαν ἡμῶν, τῶν πιστῶς κραυγαζόντων σοι· Τάχυνον εἰς πρεσβείαν, καὶ σπεῦσον εἰς ἱκεσίαν, ἡ προστατεύουσα ἀεί, Θεοτόκε, τῶν τιμώντων σε.

(Δύναται νὰ παραληφθῆ τὸ Ἀντίφωνον καὶ νὰ ψάλλεται εὐθὺς τὸ Προκείμενον.)

Άντίφωνον Α΄. Ήχος δ΄.

Έκ νεότητός μου πολλὰ πολεμεῖ με πάθη· άλλ' αὐτὸς ἀντιλαβοῦ, καὶ σῶσον Σωτήρ μου. (δίς)

Οἱ μισοῦντες Σιών, αἰσχύνθητε ἀπὸ τοῦ Κυρίου· ὡς χόρτος γάρ, πυρὶ ἔσεσθε ἀπεξηραμμένοι. (δίς)

Δόξα.

Άγίω Πνεύματι πᾶσα ψυχὴ ζωοῦται, καὶ καθάρσει ὑψοῦται, λαμπρύνεται, τῆ τριαδικῆ μονάδι ἱεροκρυφίως.

Καὶ νῦν.

Άγίω Πνεύματι, ἀναβλύζει τὰ τῆς χάριτος ἑεῖθρα, ἀρδεύοντα, ἄπασαν τὴν κτίσιν πρὸς ζωογονίαν.

Προκείμενον. Ψαλμός ΜΔ΄ (44).

Μνησθήσομαι τοῦ ὀνόματός σου ἐν πάση γενεᾳ καὶ γενεᾳ. (δίς)

Στίχ. Άκουσον, θύγατερ, καὶ ἴδε καὶ κλῖνον τὸ οὖς σου καὶ ἐπιλάθου τοῦ λαοῦ σου καὶ

CHOIR

Kontakion. Mode 2.

O Protection of Christians that never falls, intercession with the Creator that never fails, we sinners beg you, do not ignore the voices of our prayers. O good Lady, we implore you, quickly come unto our aid, when we cry out to you with faith. Hurry to intercession, and hasten to supplication, O Theotokos who protect now and ever those who honor you.

(The Antiphon may be omitted, in which case we immediately sing the Prokeimenon.)

First Antiphon. Mode 4.

From my youth, many passions war against me. O my Savior, I implore You, uphold me and save me. (2) [GOASD]

You who hate Zion, be shamed by the Lord; for you will be withered like grass in the fire. (2) [GOASD]

Glory.

By the Holy Spirit every soul is animated, and when purified, it is mystically uplifted and brightened by the triune Godhead. [GOASD]

Both now.

From the Holy Spirit the streams of grace well forth; they water all creation, so that life be engendered. [GOASD]

Prokeimenon. Psalm 44 (45).

I will remember your name from generation to generation. (2)

Verse: Listen, O daughter, behold and incline your ear, and forget your people and

τοῦ οἴκου τοῦ πατρός σου· καὶ ἐπιθυμήσει ὁ βασιλεὺς τοῦ κάλλους σου.

Μνησθήσομαι τοῦ ὀνόματός σου ἐν πάση γενεῷ καὶ γενεῷ.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Καὶ ὑπέρ τοῦ καταξιωθῆναι ἡμᾶς τῆς ἀκροάσεως τοῦ ἀγίου Εὐαγγελίου, Κύριον τὸν Θεὸν ἡμῶν ἱκετεύσωμεν.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Σοφία. Όρθοί. Άκούσωμεν τοῦ ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Είρήνη πᾶσι.

(Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Έκ τοῦ κατὰ Λουκᾶν ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Πρόσχωμεν.

(Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

 α' 39-49, 56

Έν ταῖς ἡμέραις ἐκείναις ἀναστᾶσα Μαριὰμ ἐπορεύθη εἰς τὴν ὀρεινὴν μετὰ σπουδῆς εἰς πόλιν Ἰούδα, καὶ εἰσῆλθεν εἰς τὸν οἶκον Ζαχαρίου καὶ ἠσπάσατο τὴν Ἐλισάβετ. καὶ ἐγένετο ὡς ἤκουσεν ἡ Ἐλισάβετ τὸν ἀσπασμὸν τῆς Μαρίας, ἐσκίρτησεν τὸ βρέφος ἐν τῆ κοιλία αὐτῆς· καὶ ἐπλήσθη Πνεύματος ἁγίου ἡ Ἐλισάβετ καὶ ἀνεφώνησε φωνῆ μεγάλη καὶ εἶπεν· Εὐλογημένη σὺ ἐν γυναιξί καὶ εὐλογημένος ὁ καρπὸς τῆς κοιλίας σου.

your father's house. For the King desired your beauty.

I will remember your name from generation to generation. [SAAS]

PRIEST

Let us pray to the Lord our God that we may be made worthy to hear the holy Gospel.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

PRIEST

Wisdom. Arise. Let us hear the holy Gospel.

PRIEST

Peace be with all.

(And with your spirit.)

PRIEST

The reading is from the holy Gospel according to Luke.

PRIEST

Let us be attentive.

(Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.)

PRIEST

1:39-49, 56

In those days, Mary arose and went with haste into the hill country, to a city of Judah, and she entered the house of Zacharias and greeted Elizabeth. And when Elizabeth heard the greeting of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and she exclaimed with a loud cry, "Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb! And why is this granted me, that the mother of my Lord should

καὶ πόθεν μοι τοῦτο ἵνα ἔλθῃ ἡ μήτηρ τοῦ Κυρίου μου πρὸς μέ; ἰδοὺ γὰρ ὡς ἐγένετο ἡ φωνὴ τοῦ ἀσπασμοῦ σου εἰς τὰ ὧτά μου, ἐσκίρτησεν τὸ βρέφος ἐν ἀγαλλιάσει ἐν τῇ κοιλίᾳ μου. καὶ μακαρία ἡ πιστεύσασα ὅτι ἔσται τελείωσις τοῖς λελαλημένοις αὐτῇ παρὰ Κυρίου. Καὶ εἶπε Μαριάμ· Μεγαλύνει ἡ ψυχή μου τὸν Κύριον καὶ ἠγαλλίασε τὸ πνεῦμά μου ἐπὶ τῷ Θεῷ τῷ σωτῆρί μου, ὅτι ἐπέβλεψεν ἐπὶ τὴν ταπείνωσιν τῆς δούλης αὐτοῦ. ἰδοὺ γὰρ ἀπὸ τοῦ νῦν μακαριοῦσί με πᾶσαι αἱ γενεαί. ὅτι ἐποίησέ μοι μεγάλα ὁ δυνατός καὶ ἄγιον τὸ ὄνομα αὐτοῦ, Ἔμεινε δὲ Μαριὰμ σὺν αὐτῇ ὡσεὶ μῆνας τρεῖς καὶ ὑπέστρεψεν εἰς τὸν οἶκον αὐτῆς.

(Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.)

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Δόξα. Ήχος β'.

Πάτερ, Λόγε, Πνεῦμα, Τριὰς ἡ ἐν Μονάδι, ἐξάλειψον τὰ πλήθη, τῶν ἐμῶν ἐγκλημάτων.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ταῖς τῆς Θεοτόκου πρεσβείαις, Ἐλεῆμον, ἐξάλειψον τὰ πλήθη τῶν ἐμῶν ἐγκλημάτων.

Ήχος πλ. β΄. Όλην ἀποθέμενοι.

Στίχ. Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῶν οἰκτιρμῶν σου ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόμημά μου.

Μὴ καταπιστεύσης με, ἀνθρωπίνη προστασία, Παναγία δέσποινα, ἀλλὰ δέξαι δέησιν, τοῦ ἰκέτου σου· θλῖψις γὰρ ἔχει με, φέρειν οὐ δύναμαι, τῶν δαιμόνων τὰ τοξεύματα, σκέπην οὐ κέκτημαι, οὐδὲ ποῦ

come to me? For behold, when the voice of your greeting came to my ears, the babe in my womb leaped for joy. And blessed is she who believed that there would be a fulfillment of what was spoken to her from the Lord." And Mary said, "My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior, for he has regarded the low estate of his handmaiden. For behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed; for he who is mighty has done great things for me, and holy is his name." And Mary remained with her about three months, and returned to her home.

(Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.)

CHOIR

Glory. Mode 2.

Father, Word and Spirit, the Trinity in Union, O Lord of mercy, blot out my many offenses.

Both now.

At the intercession of the Theotokos, O Lord of mercy, blot out my many offenses. [5D]

Mode pl. 2. When the saints deposited.

Verse: Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the abundance of Your compassion, blot out my transgression.

O Lady, entrust me not * to any human protection, * but rather accept the prayer * of your humble supplicant, * O all-holy one. * Troubles encompass me. * No more can I endure * all the arrows demons shoot at me.

προσφύγω ὁ ἄθλιος, πάντοθεν πολεμούμενος, καὶ παραμυθίαν οὐκ ἔχω πλήν σου· Δέσποινα τοῦ κόσμου, ἐλπὶς καὶ προστασία τῶν πιστῶν, μή μου παρίδης τὴν δέησιν, τὸ συμφέρον ποίησον.

Θεοτοκία.

Οὐδεὶς προστρέχων ἐπὶ σοί, κατησχυμμένος ἀπὸ σοῦ ἐκπορεύεται, ἁγνὴ Παρθένε Θεοτόκε, ἀλλ' αἰτεῖται τὴν χάριν, καὶ λαμβάνει τὸ δώρημα, πρὸς τὸ συμφέρον τῆς αἰτήσεως.

Μεταβολή τῶν θλιβομένων, ἀπαλλαγή τῶν ἀσθενούντων ὑπάρχουσα, Θεοτόκε Παρθένε, σῷζε πόλιν καὶ λαόν, τῶν πολεμουμένων ἡ εἰρήνη, τῶν χειμαζομένων ἡ γαλήνη, ἡ μόνη προστασία τῶν πιστῶν.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Σῶσον ὁ Θεὸς τὸν λαόν σου καὶ εὐλόγησον τὴν κληρονομίαν σου· ἐπίσκεψαι τὸν κόσμον σου ἐν ἐλέει καὶ οἰκτιρμοῖς· ύψωσον κέρας χριστιανῶν ὀρθοδόξων καὶ κατάπεμψον έφ' ἡμᾶς τὰ έλέη σου τὰ πλούσια· πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου Δεσποίνης ἡμῶν Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας, δυνάμει τοῦ τιμίου καὶ ζωοποιοῦ Σταυροῦ, προστασίαις τῶν τιμίων ἐπουρανίων Δυνάμεων ἀσωμάτων, ἱκεσίαις τοῦ τιμίου ένδόξου Προφήτου Προδρόμου καὶ Βαπτιστοῦ Ίωάννου, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ πανευφήμων Άποστόλων, τῶν ἐν ἁγίοις Πατέρων ἡμῶν μεγάλων Ίεραρχῶν καὶ οἰκουμενικῶν Διδασκάλων, Βασιλείου τοῦ Μεγάλου, Γρηγορίου τοῦ Θεολόγου καὶ Ἰωάννου τοῦ Χρυσοστόμου, Άθανασίου, Κυρίλλου καὶ Ἰωάννου τοῦ Ἐλεήμονος Πατριαρχῶν

* From every side am I * under fire, mis'rable that I am. * Shelter I do not possess, * and no consolation have I but you. * Patronage and hope of * the faithful, Sovereign Lady of the world, * O disregard not my litany. * Do that which is best for me. [SD]

Theotokia.

No one who runs to you for help comes back from you ever frustrated in his cause, O Virgin Theotokos. But he asks for the favor and receives the bestowal which is appropriate for his request. [SD]

You are a turning for the better for those in trouble and deliverance of the sick, O Virgin Theotokos. Save your people and your flock, since you are the peace of the embattled, tranquil calm of those in agitation, and the believers' only patronage. [SD]

PRIEST

O God, save Your people and bless Your inheritance. Look upon Your world with mercy and compassion. Raise the Orthodox Christians in glory, and send down upon us Your rich mercies, through the intercessions of our most pure Lady, the Theotokos and ever virgin Mary; the power of the precious and life-giving Cross; the protection of the honorable, heavenly, bodiless powers; the supplications of the honorable, glorious prophet and forerunner John the Baptist; the holy, glorious, and praiseworthy apostles; our fathers among the saints, the great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril, and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria, Nicholas, bishop of Myra,

Άλεξανδρίας Νικολάου τοῦ ἐν Μύροις, Σπυρίδωνος Τριμυθοῦντος καὶ Νεκταρίου Πενταπόλεως τῶν θαυματουργῶν· τῶν ἁγίων ένδόξων Μεγαλομαρτύρων Γεωργίου τοῦ Τροπαιοφόρου, Δημητρίου τοῦ Μυροβλήτου, Θεοδώρου τοῦ Τήρωνος, Θεοδώρου τοῦ Στρατηλάτου, Μηνᾶ τοῦ θαυματουργοῦ· τῶν Ίερομαρτύρων Χαραλάμπους καὶ Έλευθερίου, τῆς ἁγίας ἐνδόξου Μεγαλομάρτυρος καὶ πανευφήμου Εύφημίας· τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων Μαρτύρων Θέκλας, Βαρβάρας, Άναστασίας, Αίκατερίνης, Κυριακῆς, Φωτεινῆς, Μαρίνης, Παρασκευῆς καὶ Εἰρήνης· τῶν ὁσίων καὶ Θεοφόρων Πατέρων ἡμῶν· (τοῦ Ἁγίου τοῦ Ναοῦ)· τῶν ἁγίων καὶ δικαίων Θεοπατόρων Ίωακεὶμ καὶ Άννης, καὶ πάντων σου τῶν Άγίων. Ίκετεύομέν σε, μόνε πολυέλεε Κύριε, έπάκουσον ἡμῶν τῶν ἁμαρτωλῶν δεομένων σου καὶ ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Κύριε, έλέησον. (ιβ΄)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Έλέει καὶ οἰκτιρμοῖς καὶ φιλανθρωπία τοῦ μονογενοῦς σου Υἱοῦ, μεθ' οὖ εὐλογητὸς εἰ, σὺν τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

(Άμήν.)

'Ωδὴ ζ΄. Ὁ Εἱρμός.

(Ὁ εἱρμὸς δὲν ψάλλεται.)

Οἱ ἐκ τῆς Ἰουδαίας, καταντήσαντες Παῖδες, ἐν Βαβυλῶνί ποτε, τῆ πίστει τῆς Τριάδος, τὴν φλόγα τῆς καμίνου, κατεπάτησαν ψάλλοντες. Ὁ τῶν Πατέρων ἡμῶν, Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Spyridon, bishop of Trimythous, Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; the holy, glorious, great martyrs George the victorious, Demetrios the Myrobletes, Theodore Teron, and Theodore Stratelates; Menas the wonderworker; Charalambos and Eleutherios, the Hieromartyrs; the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs; the glorious great Martyr and all-laudable Euphemia; the holy and glorious Martyrs Thecla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriake, Fotene, Marina, Paraskeve and Irene; our venerable and Godbearing fathers; (local patron saint); holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna; and all Your saints; We beseech you, only merciful Lord, hear us sinners who pray to you and have mercy on us.

CHOIR

Lord, have mercy. (12)

PRIEST

Through the mercy, compassion, and love of mankind of Your only-begotten Son, with whom You are blessed, together with Your all-holy, good and life-giving Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

Ode vii. Heirmos.

(The Heirmos may be omitted.)

Those Servants from Judea, * who of old were deported and sent to Babylon, * once treaded on the fire * of the furnace by holding * to the faith in the Trinity * and chanted: Blessed are You the God of our fathers.

Τροπάρια.

Ύπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Τὴν ἡμῶν σωτηρίαν, ὡς ἠθέλησας Σῶτερ, οἰκονομήσασθαι, ἐν μήτρα τῆς Παρθένου, κατώκησας τῷ κόσμῳ, ἣν προστάτιν ἀνέδειξας· Ὁ τῶν Πατέρων ἡμῶν Θεός, εὐλογητός εἶ.

Ύπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Θελητὴν τοῦ ἐλέους, ὃν ἐγέννησας, Μῆτερ ἁγνὴ δυσώπησον, ῥυσθῆναι τῶν πταισμάτων, ψυχῆς τε μολυσμάτων, τοὺς ἐν πίστει κραυγάζοντας. Ὁ τῶν Πατέρων ἡμῶν Θεός, εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἰῷ καὶ Άγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Θησαυρὸν σωτηρίας, καὶ πηγὴν ἀφθαρσίας, τὴν σὲ κυήσασαν, καὶ πύργον ἀσφαλείας, καὶ θύραν μετανοίας, τοῖς κραυγάζουσιν ἔδειξας. Ὁ τῶν Πατέρων ἡμῶν Θεός, εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ είς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Άμήν.

Σωμάτων μαλακίας, καὶ ψυχῶν ἀρῥωστίας, Θεογεννήτρια, τῶν πόθω προσιόντων, τῆ σκέπη σου τῆ θεία, θεραπεύειν ἀξίωσον, ἡ τὸν Σωτῆρα Χριστόν, ἡμῖν ἀποτεκοῦσα.

Troparia.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

As You wished our salvation * to be thusly dispensed, You abode within the womb * of the all-holy Virgin * whom You have manifested * to the world as our patroness. * O Savior, blessed are You * the God of our fathers.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

O pure Mother, implore Him * unto Whom you gave birth, Who delights in steadfast love, * to free from their offenses * and from their souls' defilements * those who cry out in faith and say * to Him: O blessed are You * the God of our fathers.

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

You have shown forth Your Mother * as a tower of safety, salvation's treasury, * a spring of incorruption, * the doorway of repentance * unto all those who cry aloud * and say: O blessed are You * the God of our fathers.

Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Unto us you delivered * Christ the Savior; and hence we entreat you: Deign to heal * the bodily diseases * and spiritual ailments * of your servants who earnestly * to your divine shelter run, * O Lady Theotokos.

'Ωδὴ η΄. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

(Ο είρμὸς δὲν ψάλλεται.)

Τὸν Βασιλέα τῶν οὐρανῶν ὂν ὑμνοῦσι, στρατιαὶ τῶν Ἁγγέλων ὑμνεῖτε, καὶ ὑπερυψοῦτε εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Τροπάρια.

Υπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Τοὺς βοηθείας τῆς παρὰ σοῦ δεομένους, μὴ παρίδης Παρθένε, ὑμνοῦντας, καὶ ὑπερυψοῦντάς σε, Κόρη, εἰς αἰῶνας.

Ύπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Τῶν ἰαμάτων τὸ δαψιλές, ἐπιχέεις τοῖς πιστῶς ὑμνοῦσί σε Παρθένε, καὶ ὑπερυψοῦσι τὸν ἄφραστόν σου τόκον.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υίῷ καὶ Άγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Τὰς ἀσθενείας μου τῆς ψυχῆς ἰατρεύεις, καὶ σαρκὸς τὰς ὀδύνας, Παρθένε, ἵνα σε δοξάζω τὴν Κεχαριτωμένην.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ είς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Τῶν πειρασμῶν σὺ τὰς προσβολὰς ἐκδιώκεις, καὶ παθῶν τὰς ἐφόδους Παρθένε· ὅθεν σε ὑμνοῦμεν εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

'Ωδή θ'. Ὁ Εἱρμός.

Κυρίως Θεοτόκον, σὲ ὁμολογοῦμεν, οἱ διὰ σοῦ σεσωσμένοι Παρθένε Άγνή, σὺν Άσωμάτοις χορείαις, σὲ μεγαλύνοντες.

Ode viii. Heirmos.

(The Heirmos may be omitted.)

O praise and bless Him * who by the armies of Angels * is extolled as King of the heavens, * supremely exalting Him unto all the ages.

Troparia.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Do not disdain us * who need the help that you offer, * virgin Maiden, and who bless and extol you, * supremely exalting you unto all the ages. [SD]

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Virgin, you pour out * your great abundance of healings * over those who faithfully extol you * and exalt supremely your ineffable childbirth. [SD]

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

You heal the sicknesses * of my soul, O pure Virgin, * and the physical pains that afflict me. * Hence I glorify you the highly favored Maiden. [SD]

Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

You drive away from us * the assaults of temptations * and the onsets of passions, O Virgin. * Therefore do we praise you in hymns throughout the ages. [SD]

Ode ix. Heirmos.

You are the Theotokos * lit'rally, O Virgin; * and we confess it, for we have been

Τροπάρια.

Υπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

'Ροήν μου τῶν δακρύων, μὴ ἀποποιήσης, ἡ τὸν παντὸς ἐκ προσώπου πᾶν δάκρυον, ἀφηρηκότα Παρθένε, Χριστὸν κυήσασα.

Ύπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Χαρᾶς μου τὴν καρδίαν, πλήρωσον, Παρθένε, ἡ τῆς χαρᾶς δεξαμένη τὸ πλήρωμα, τῆς ἁμαρτίας τὴν λύπην, ἐξαφανίσασα.

Ύπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Λιμὴν καὶ προστασία, τῶν σοὶ προσφευγόντων, γενοῦ Παρθένε, καὶ τεῖχος ἀκράδαντον, καταφυγή τε καὶ σκέπη, καὶ ἀγαλλίαμα.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἰῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Φωτός σου ταῖς ἀκτῖσι, λάμπρυνον, Παρθένε, τὸ ζοφερὸν τῆς ἀγνοίας διώκουσα, τοὺς εὐσεβῶς Θεοτόκον, σὲ καταγγέλλοντας.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ είς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Κακώσεως ἐν τόπῳ, τῷ τῆς ἀσθενείας, ταπεινωθέντα, Παρθένε, θεράπευσον, ἐξ ἀρῥωστίας εἰς ῥῶσιν, μετασκευάζουσα.

saved through you * whom we, O pure one, with choirs of angels magnify.

Troparia.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Do not dismiss the river * of my tears, O Virgin. * For in your womb you conceived and you carried Christ * the Lord who takes every teardrop away from every face. [5D]

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

With joy, all-holy Virgin, * fill my heart to fullness, * having received, O pure Maiden, the fullness of joy * and thereby causing the sorrow of sin to disappear. [5D]

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

For those who flee for safety * unto you, O Virgin, * be a retreat and a fortress immovable, * defense and shelter and refuge and joyous ecstasy. [SD]

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

With rays of your effulgence * brighten us, O Virgin, * who in the Orthodox manner declare you to be * the Theotokos who drives out the gloom of ignorance. [SD]

Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Restore my health, O Virgin; * for because of illness, * I am reduced to a state of tormenting pain. * Transform my feeble condition into vitality. [SD]

Μεγαλυνάρια.

Άξιόν ἐστιν ὧς ἀληθῶς, μακαρίζειν σὲ τὴν Θεοτόκον, τὴν ἀειμακάριστον καὶ παναμώμητον, καὶ Μητέρα τοῦ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν.

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβείμ, καὶ ἐνδοξοτέραν, ἀσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφείμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως, Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Τὴν ὑψηλοτέραν τῶν οὐρανῶν, καὶ καθαρωτέραν λαμπηδόνων ἡλιακῶν, τὴν λυτρωσαμένην ἡμᾶς ἐκ τῆς κατάρας, τὴν Δέσποιναν τοῦ κόσμου, ὕμνοις τιμήσωμεν.

Άπὸ τῶν πολλῶν μου ἁμαρτιῶν, ἀσθενεῖ τὸ σῶμα, ἀσθενεῖ μου καὶ ἡ ψυχή, πρὸς σὲ καταφεύγω τὴν Κεχαριτωμένην, ἐλπὶς ἀπηλπισμένων, σὺ μοὶ βοήθησον.

Δέσποινα καὶ μήτηρ τοῦ Λυτρωτοῦ, δέξαι παρακλήσεις, ἀναξίων σῶν ἰκετῶν, ἵνα μεσιτεύσης πρὸς τὸν ἐκ σοῦ τεχθέντα. Ὠ Δέσποινα, τοῦ κόσμου γενοῦ μεσίτρια.

Ψάλλομεν προθύμως σοὶ τὴν ώδήν, νὺν τῆ πανυμνήτῳ, Θεοτόκῳ χαρμονικῶς, μετὰ τοῦ Προδρόμου, καὶ πάντων τῶν Ἁγίων, δυσώπει, Θεοτόκε, τοῦ οἰκτειρῆσαι ἡμᾶς.

"Αλαλα τὰ χείλη τῶν ἀσεβῶν, τῶν μὴ προσκυνούντων, τὴν εἰκόνα σου τὴν σεπτήν, τὴν ἱστορηθεῖσαν, ὑπὸ τοῦ ἀποστόλου, Λουκᾶ ἱερωτάτου, τὴν Ὀδηγήτριαν.

Megalynaria.

It is truly right to call you blessed,
Theotokos, the ever-blessed and all-blameless
one and the Mother of our God. [SD]

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and in glory greater beyond compare than the Seraphim; you without corruption gave birth to God the Word, and are truly Theotokos. You do we magnify. [SD]

* We accord you honor as the Lady of all the world, * higher than the heavens and purer than the sunshine, * O Maiden who redeemed us * from the ancestral curse.

Owing to the multitude of my sins, * ailing is my body and diseased also is my soul. * O help me, I pray you the hope of the despairing. * To you I come for refuge, * O Maiden full of grace.

From unworthy servants of yours accept * petitions requesting mediation on our behalf * with Him whom you brought forth, O Mother of the Savior. * Become our Mediatrix, * O Lady of the world.

Unto you the Birthgiver of our God * praised by all, rejoicing now we eagerly chant this ode. * Together implore with the Forerunner and all Saints * that unto us compassion * be shown, O Mother of God. [SD]

Speechless be the lips of impious men * who refuse to rev'rence your august Icon which is called * the Mother of God the Directress,

Κατὰ τὰς ἡμέρας τῆς Μεταμορφώσεως, τὸ Μεγαλυνάριον τῆς ἑορτῆς μπορεῖ νὰ ψάλλεται ἐδώ.

Θέλων ἐπιδεῖξαι τοῖς Μαθηταῖς, δύναμιν ἐξ ὕψους καὶ σοφίαν παρὰ Πατρός, ἐν ὄρει ἀνῆλθες, Χριστὲ τῷ Θαβωρίῳ, καὶ λάμψας ὡς Δεσπότης τούτους ἐφώτισας.

Τὸ Μεγλυνάριον τοῦ Ναοῦ.

Εἶτα τὸ ἑξῆς·

Πᾶσαι τῶν Ἁγγέλων αἱ στρατιαί, Πρόδρομε Κυρίου, Ἀποστόλων ἡ δωδεκάς, οἱ Ἅγιοι Πάντες, μετὰ τῆς Θεοτόκου, ποιήσατε πρεσβείαν, εἰς τὸ σωθῆναι ἡμᾶς.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Τρισάγιον.

Άγιος ὁ Θεός, ἄγιος Ἰσχυρός, ἄγιος Άθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. (ἐκ γ΄)

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

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

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

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν. and was painted * by the divine Apostle * Luke the Evangelist. [SD]

During the feast of the Transfiguration, the following Megalynarion for that feast may be inserted here.

Wishing to display power from on high
* and the Father's wisdom to Your three holy
and divine * Disciples, O Christ, You ascended
Mount Tabor, * and shining as the Master, *
there You illumined them. [SD]

Then, the Megalynarion of the local church.

Then, the following:

Join the Theotokos, all you arrays * of angelic powers, honored Forerunner of the Lord, * holy Twelve Apostles * and all the Saints together, * and pray for our salvation, and intercede for us. [SD]

READER

Trisagion Prayers.

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

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

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

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen. 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 εἰσενέγκης ἡμᾶς εἰς πειρασμόν, ἀλλὰ ῥῦσαι ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τοῦ πονηροῦ.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ότι σοῦ ἐστιν ἡ βασιλεία καὶ ἡ δύναμις καὶ ἡ δόξα τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ τοῦ Υἰοῦ καὶ τοῦ ἀγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Άμήν.

Ήχος πλ. β΄.

Έλέησον ἡμᾶς, Κύριε, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς πάσης γὰρ ἀπολογίας ἀποροῦντες, ταύτην σοι τὴν ἱκεσίαν ὡς Δεσπότη, οἱ ὰμαρτωλοὶ προσφέρομεν Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Δόξα.

Κύριε ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς· ἐπὶ σοὶ γὰρ πεποίθαμεν, μὴ ὀργισθῆς ἡμῖν σφόδρα, μηδὲ μνησθῆς τῶν ἀνομιῶν ἡμῶν, ἀλλ' ἐπίβλεψον καὶ νῦν ὡς εὔσπλαγχνος, καὶ λύτρωσαι ἡμᾶς ἐκ τῶν ἐχθρῶν ἡμῶν· σὺ γὰρ εἶ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ ἡμεῖς λαός σου, πάντες ἔργα χειρῶν σου, καὶ τὸ ὄνομά σου ἐπικεκλήμεθα.

Καὶ νῦν. Θεοτοκίον.

Τῆς εὐσπλαγχνίας τὴν πύλην ἄνοιξον ἡμῖν, εὐλογημένη Θεοτόκε· ἐλπίζοντες εἰς σέ, μὴ ἀστοχήσωμεν· ἡυσθείημεν διὰ σοῦ τῶν περιστάσεων· σὺ γὰρ εἶ ἡ σωτηρία, τοῦ γένους τῶν Χριστιανῶν.

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

CHOIR

Amen.

Mode pl. 2.

Have mercy on us, Lord have mercy on us. For with nothing to say in our own defense, we sinners offer this supplication to you our Master. Have mercy on us. [5D]

Glory.

Lord have mercy on us, for in You we trust. Be not enraged with us greatly, nor remember our iniquities. But look upon us now, being compassionate, and deliver us from our enemies. For You are our God, and we Your people, all of us the work of Your hands, and now we have invoked Your name.

Both now. Theotokion.

Open the gate of compassion for us, O blessed Theotokos. For hoping in you, let us not fail in our aim. Through you may we be delivered from adversities. For you are the salvation of the Christian race. [SD]

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Έλέησον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, δεόμεθά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

"Ετι δεόμεθα καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ διαφυλαχθῆναι τὴν ἁγίαν τοῦ Χριστοῦ Μεγάλην Ἐκκλησίαν, τὴν Ἱερὰν ἡμῶν Ἀρχιεπισκοπήν (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 ἵλεων, εὐμενῆ καὶ εὐδιάλλακτον γενέσθαι τὸν ἀγαθὸν καὶ φιλάνθρωπον 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.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Έτι δεόμεθα καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ εἰσακοῦσαι Κύριον τὸν Θεὸν ἡμῶν φωνῆς τῆς δεήσεως ἡμῶν τῶν ἁμαρτωλῶν, καὶ ἐλεῆσαι ἡμᾶς.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Έπάκουσον ἡμῶν, ὁ Θεός, ὁ Σωτὴρ ἡμῶν, ἡ ἐλπὶς πάντων τῶν περάτων τῆς γῆς καὶ τῶν ἐν θαλάσσῃ μακράν· καὶ ἵλεως, ἵλεως γενοῦ ἡμῖν, Δέσποτα, ἐπὶ ταῖς ἁμαρτίαις ἡμῶν, καὶ ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Έλεήμων γὰρ καὶ φιλάνθρωπος Θεὸς ὑπάρχεις, καὶ Σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἰῷ καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

PRIEST

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

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Again we pray for the protection of the holy 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 loving God may be merciful, gracious and kindly-disposed, and may divert and disperse all anger and disease coming against us, and deliver us from His own just threat hanging over us, and have mercy on us.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Again we pray that the Lord our God may hear the prayer of us sinners, and have mercy on us.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

PRIEST

Hear us, O God our Savior, the hope of all those who live everywhere on earth and those far out at sea. Be gracious toward our sins, Master, and have mercy on us.

For You are a merciful and loving God, and to You we give glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

(Άμήν.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Χριστὸς ὁ ἀληθινὸς Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ταῖς πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου καὶ παναμώμου ἁγίας αὐτοῦ Μητρός, δυνάμει τοῦ τιμίου καὶ ζωοποιοῦ Σταυροῦ, προστασίαις τῶν τιμίων ἐπουρανίων δυνάμεων ἀσωμάτων, ἰκεσίαις τοῦ τιμίου, ἐνδόξου, προφήτου, προδρόμου καὶ βαπτιστοῦ Ἰωάννου, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ πανευφήμων ἀποστόλων, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ θεοφόρων πατέρων ἡμῶν· (τοῦ Ἁγίου τοῦ Ναοῦ)· τῶν ἁγίων καὶ δικαίων θεοπατόρων Ἰωακεὶμ καὶ Ἄννης, καὶ πάντων τῶν ἁγίων, ἐλεήσαι καὶ σώσαι ἡμᾶς, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλάνθρωπος καὶ ἐλεήμων Θεός.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ήχος β΄. Ότε ἐκ τοῦ ξύλου.

Πάντων προστατεύεις Άγαθή, τῶν καταφευγόντων ἐν πίστει, τῇ κραταιᾳ σου χειρί· ἄλλην γὰρ οὐκ ἔχομεν, ἁμαρτωλοὶ πρὸς Θεόν, ἐν κινδύνοις καὶ θλίψεσιν, ἀεὶ μεσιτείαν, οἱ κατακαμπτόμενοι, ὑπὸ πταισμάτων πολλῶν. Μῆτερ τοῦ Θεοῦ τοῦ Ὑψίστου· ὅθεν σοι προσπίπτομεν ῥῦσαι, πάσης περιστάσεως τοὺς δούλους σου.

Όμοιον.

Πάντων θλιβομένων ή χαρά, καὶ ἀδικουμένων προστάτις, καὶ πενομένων τροφή, ξένων τε παράκλησις, καὶ βακτηρία τυφλῶν, ἀσθενούντων ἐπίσκεψις, καταπονουμένων, σκέπη καὶ ἀντίληψις, καὶ ὀρφανῶν βοηθός, Μήτηρ τοῦ Θεοῦ τοῦ

(Amen.)

PRIEST

Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

May 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, for He is good and merciful and loves mankind.

CHOIR

Mode 2. Joseph took You down.

All those who for refuge flee with faith * unto you, O good one, you shelter beneath your mighty hand. * We your servants have no other intercessor like you * always praying to God for us * in dangers and sorrows, * sinners that we are, bent down because of many misdeeds. * Therefore, we fall prostrate before you. * Rescue us from every affliction, * since you are the Mother of the Most High God. [SD]

Same Melody.

For all who are troubled you are joy, * and of the abused a protectress, the paupers' nourishment, * strangers' consolation and a walking staff of the blind, * visitation of the infirm, * assistance and shelter * for the weary and oppressed, help of the orphans as well. *

Ύψίστου, σὺ ὑπάρχεις, Ἄχραντε, σπεῦσον, δυσωποῦμεν σώζεσθαι τοὺς δούλους σου.

Δέσποινα πρόσδεξαι, τὰς δεήσεις τῶν δούλων σου, καὶ λύτρωσαι ἡμᾶς, ἀπὸ πάσης ἀνάγκης καὶ θλίψεως.

Τὴν πᾶσαν ἐλπίδα μου, εἰς σὲ ἀνατίθημι, Μήτερ τοῦ Θεοῦ, φύλαξόν με ὑπὸ τὴν σκέπην σου.

Κατὰ τὴν περίοδον τοῦ 15 Αὐγούστου (ἢ μόνον τῆ 14ῃ Αὐγούστου) εἴθισται ἵνα ψάλλωνται, ἀντὶ τῶν ἀνωτέρω Θεοτοκίων, τὰ ἐπόμενα Έξαποστειλάρια.

Ήχος γ΄.

Άπόστολοι ἐκ περάτων, συναθροισθέντες ἐνθάδε, Γεθσημανὴ τῷ χωρίω, κηδεύσατέ μου τὸ σῶμα· καὶ σὺ Υἱὲ καὶ Θεέ μου, παράλαβέ μου τὸ πνεῦμα.

Ό γλυκασμὸς τῶν ἀγγέλων, τῶν θλιβομένων ἡ χαρά, Χριστιανῶν ἡ προστάτις, Παρθένε Μήτηρ Κυρίου, ἀντιλαβοῦ μου καὶ ἡῦσαι, τῶν αἰωνίων βασάνων.

Καὶ σὲ μεσίτριαν ἔχω, πρὸς τὸν φιλάνθρωπον Θεόν, μή μου ἐλέγξη τὰς πράξεις, ἐνώπιον τῶν Ἁγγέλων, παρακαλῶ σε, Παρθένε, βοήθησόν μοὶ ἐν τάχει.

Χρυσοπλοκώτατε πύργε, καὶ δωδεκάτειχε πόλις, ἡλιοστάλακτε θρόνε, καθέδρα τοῦ Βασιλέως, ἀκατανόητον θαῦμα, πῶς γαλουχεῖς τὸν Δεσπότην;

Hasten to deliver your servants, * fervently we beg you, O pure one, * since you are the Mother of the Most High God. [SD]

Lady, receive the supplications of your servants, and rescue us from all necessity and affliction. [SD]

O Mother of God, I have committed my every hope wholly unto you. Keep me under your shelter. [SD]

During the period from the 1st to the 14th of August, or as the practice is in some places only on the 14th of August, instead of the preceding hymns, the following Exaposteilaria are chanted:

Mode 3.

Apostles, you have assembled * from every corner of the earth * here in Gethsemane today; * now come and bury my body. * And You, my Son and my God, * receive my departing spirit.

O sweetness of the Angels, * O joy of those in affliction, * and the protectress of Christians, * O Virgin Mother of the Lord, * come to my aid and redeem me * from the eternal torments.

I have you as mediatrix * before the God who loves mankind. * May He not censure my actions * in the sight of the Angels. * I entreat you, O Virgin, * come quickly to my assistance.

O Tower fashioned of pure gold, * and City which has a twelvefold wall, * O Throne aglitter with sunshine, * magnificent Chair of the King, * incomprehensible wonder, * how did you nurse the Master?

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Δι' εὐχῶν τῶν ἀγίων πατέρων ἡμῶν, Κύριε Ἰησοῦ Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

(Άμήν.)

PRIEST

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

(Amen.)