Η ΑΡΤΟΚΛΑΣΙΑ

ΠΡΙΣΤ: Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὁ θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεος σου, δεόμεθα σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

ΛΑΟΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. [3]

ΠΡΙΣΤ: Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν.

ΛΑΟΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. [3]

ΠΡΙΣΤ: Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου ἡμῶν (τοῦ δεόντος) καὶ πάσης ἐν Χριστῷ ἡμῶν ἀδελφότητος.

ΛΑΟΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. [3]

ΠΡΙΣΤ: Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἐλέους, ζωῆς, εἰρήνης, ὑγιείας, σωτηρίας, ἐπισκέψεως, συγχωρήσεως καὶ ἀφέσεως ἁμαρτίων τῶν δούλων τοῦ ἁγίου Ναοῦ, ἐπιτελοῦντων τὴν ἁγίαν ἑορτὴν ταύτην.

ΛΑΟΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. [3]

ΠΡΙΣΤ: Ἐτι δεόμεθα καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ εἰσακούσαι Κύριον τὸν Θεόν φωνῆς τοῦ ἁμαρτωλοῦ, καὶ ἐλεήσαι ἡμᾶς.

ΛΑΟΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. [3]

ΠΡΙΣΤ: Ἐπάκουσον ἡμῶν, ὁ Θεός, ὁ Σωτὴρ ἡμῶν, ἐκκλησία πάντων τῆς γῆς καὶ τῶν ἐν θάλασσῃ μακράν καὶ ξεδιδήθης σου, ἐξέστη ἡμᾶς, ἐπὶ τοῦ ἱεροῦ θεοῦ, ἐπὶ πάσης ἀδελφότητος, ἐπὶ τῶν ἐν θαλάσσῃ μακράν ἡμῶν, καὶ ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Ἐλέησον γὰρ τοῦ ἁμαρτωλοῦ, καὶ ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. "Εἴη ὑμῖν ἵλεως, ἵλεως συναντηθησθεν, τὸν Πατέρα καὶ τὸν Υἱόν, καὶ τοῦς ἑνικομεν . "Αμήν.

ΠΡΙΣΤ: Εἰρήνη πάσιν.

ΛΑΟΣ: Καὶ τῷ πνεύματι σου.

ΠΡΙΣΤ: Τάς κεραλας ἡμῶν τῷ Χριστῷ κλίνωμεν.

ΛΑΟΣ: Σοι, Κύριε.

THE BREAKING OF THE LOAVES
(THE ARTOKLASIA)

PRIEST: Have mercy upon us, O God, according to Your great goodness, we pray You, hear us and have mercy.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. [3]

PRIEST: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. [3]

PRIEST: Again we pray for our Archbishop (name), and all our brotherhood in Christ.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. [3]

PRIEST: Again we pray that he may keep this holy church and this city and every city and countryside from wrath, famine, plague, earthquake, flood, fire, the sword, foreign invasion, civil war and sudden death; that our good God, Who loves mankind, will be gracious, favorable and conciliatory and turn away and dispel all the wrath stirred up against us and all sickness, and may deliver us from His righteous chastisement which impends upon us, and have mercy on us.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. [3]

PRIEST: Again we pray that the Lord our God may hear the voice of the supplication of us sinners, and have mercy on us.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. [3]

PRIEST: Again we pray that he may keep this holy church and this city and every city and countryside from wrath, famine, plague, earthquake, flood, fire, the sword, foreign invasion, civil war and sudden death; that our good God, Who loves mankind, will be gracious, favorable and conciliatory and turn away and dispel all the wrath stirred up against us and all sickness, and may deliver us from His righteous chastisement which impends upon us, and have mercy on us.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. [3]

PRIEST: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation and visitation and pardon and forgiveness of sins for the servants of God, the parishioners, members of the parish council and organizations, donors and benefactors of this holy temple and those here present (commemorating the names of those who have offered the loaves) who celebrate this holy feast.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. [3]

PRIEST: Again we pray that the Lord our God may hear the voice of the supplication of us sinners, and have mercy on us.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. [3]

PRIEST: Hear us, O God our Savior, the Hope of all the ends of the earth and of those who are far off upon the sea; and be gracious, be gracious, O Master, upon our sins, and have mercy on us. For You are a merciful God and love mankind, and unto You do we ascribe glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

PRIEST: Peace be to all.

PEOPLE: And to your spirit.

PRIEST: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

PEOPLE: To You, O Lord.
ΠΡΙΣΤΕ: Ο Μάστερ, τέλειος, ευλόγησε θεός τον Πατέρα, έπλεον για πάντα τους θρήνους της ρεάς σου. Ο πατέρας σου, Ιωάννης, και Ηλεία. Ιερεύς και λαός: Αμήν.

ΠΡΙΣΤΕ: Θαυματουργός τον Κυρίου δεηθήμεν. Ιερεύς: Τον Κυρίου δεηθήμεν. Πλούσιοι ἐπρώχευσαν καὶ έπείωασαν· οἱ Ιερεύς: Κύριε, ἀπελευθερωθήσατε τὸν κόσμον σου, καὶ τὴν δόξαν αναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ αὐτοκεφάλῳ σου Πατρὶ καὶ εὐλογήσατε τὰ σύμπαντα, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ κατέλαμβάνοντες πιστοὺς δούλους σου ἁγιάσον. Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ὁ ἔλθος Χριστοῦ ἐν γυναιξί, καὶ ἐπέστρεψε εἰς τὴν Σκήπην σου· ἀποδίωξον ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τοῦ παραπτώματος, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ ἐπετέλεσεν τὴν δόξαν σου πλούσιαν, καὶ ἐν τῇ καρδίᾳ σου ἐπέστρεψεν. "Ηχος πλ. α’.

ΠΡΙΣΤΕ: Θεοτόκε Παρθένε, χαρεῖ Κεχαριτωμένη Μαρία ὁ Κύριος μετὰ σοῦ εὐλογημένη Σοῦ ἐν γυναιξί, καὶ εὐλογημένος ὁ καρπὸς τοῦ σώματός σου, ἐκ τῆς συμμετοχῆς σου ἐν τοῖς ἀνθρώποις τῆς Εκκλησίας, μετὰ τῆς σοφικῆς ἑρμήνευσης, καὶ μετὰ τῆς σοφίας σου, ἐπετέλεσεν τὸν κόσμον σου. Ο Ιερεύς: Ο Κυρίου δεηθήμεν. Ιερεύς: Η προεκλογή Μαρίας τῆς φανέρως προδρόμου, τῆς προφητείας τῆς κοιλίας σου, τῆς κοιλίας σου, ἐκτεταμένη συνεργασία τῶν θεών καὶ τῶν ἀνθρώπων. Πλούσιοι ἐπρώχευσαν καὶ έπείωασαν· οἱ Ιερεύς: Κύριε, ἀπελευθερωθήσατε τὸν κόσμον σου, καὶ τὴν δόξαν αναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ αὐτοκεφάλῳ σου Πατρὶ καὶ εὐλογήσατε τὰ σύμπαντα, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ κατέλαμβάνοντες πιστοὺς δούλους σου ἁγιάσον. Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ὁ ἔλθος Χριστοῦ ἐν γυναιξί, καὶ ἐπέστρεψε εἰς τὴν Σκήπην σου· ἀποδίωξον ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τοῦ παραπτώματος, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ ἐπετέλεσεν τὴν δόξαν σου πλούσιαν, καὶ ἐν τῇ καρδίᾳ σου ἐπέστρεψεν. "Ηχος πλ. α’.
The wealthy have become poor and gone hungry, but those who seek the Lord shall not lack any good thing.

ARTOKLASIA HYMN
ΠΛΟΥΣΙΟΙ ΕΠΤΩΧΕΥΣΑΝ

Πλούσιοι επτώ - χευσαν και ε - πείνα - σαν, οι

δε εκ - ζη - τούν - τες τον Κύ - ρι - ον ουκ ε - λατ - τω - θή - σον - ται παν -
dhe ek - zi - toun - des ton Ky - ri - on ouk e - lat - to - thi - son - de pan -

- τός α - γα - θού. τός α - γα - θού.
- dos a - gha - thou. dos a - gha - thou.

THE WEALTHY HAVE BECOME POOR

The wealthy have become poor and gone hungry, but those who seek the Lord shall not lack any good thing.
An alternative English version that is more closely metered to the Greek melody:

**RICH MEN SHALL GO HUNGRY**

*Grave Tone*  

_N. Takis_

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Rich men shall go hun - gry and be im - pov - er - ished, but
those who are seek - ing the Lord, shall not be found lack - ing for
any good thing. any good thing.
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