The Salutations to the Theotokos

For the Fifth Friday of Lent

Small Compline

Canon of the Theotokos

The Akathist Kontakion to the All-Holy Theotokos

Acrostic: The Alphabet

English text by N. Takis
The Salutations to the Theotoko for the Fifth Friday of Lent


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ΜΙΚΡΟΝ ΑΠΟΔΕΙΠΝΟΝ

Πάτερ ἡμῶν Ανέγιασθε τὸ ὄνομά σου, ἐπίσκεψαι καὶ ἴασαι τὰς ἀσθενείας ἡμῶν ἐνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου Κύριε, ἱλάσθητι τας ἡμῶς ἐλέησον ἡμῶς. Κύριε, ἐλέησον, Κύριε, ἐλέησον, Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ἡμῶς ἀφίεμεν τοῦ ὀφειλέταις ἡμῶν· καὶ μὴ εἰσενέγκῃς ἡμῶς τὰς ὀφειλήματα ἡμῶς, ὡς καὶ καθαρισθήσομαι· πλυνεῖς με καὶ ὑπὲρ χιόνα λευκανθήσομαι. ΨΑΛΜΟΣ Ν’ (50)

Ἐλέησον με ὁ Θεός, κατά τὸ μέγα ἔλεος σου· καὶ κατά τὸ πλῆθος τῶν σιωπάτων σου ἐξαίφνησά τον ἀνόμημά μου. Ἐπὶ πλείον πλῦνον με ἀπὸ τῆς ἀνομίας μου καὶ ἀπὸ τῆς ἁμαρτίας μου καθάρισον με. Ὅτι τὴν ἁμαρτίαν μου ἐγὼ γίνομαι καὶ ἡ ἁμαρτία μου ἐνυπόθηκαν μου ἐστί διά παντός. Σοι μόνῳ ἤματον καὶ τὸ πονηρόν ἐνεώνησάν σου ἐποίησα· ὡς ἂν δικαιώσης ἐν τοῖς λόγοις σου καὶ νικήσῃς ἐν τῷ κρίνεσθαι σε. Ἐφόν γὰρ ἐν ἀνομίαις συνελήφθην καὶ ἐν ἁμαρτίαις ἐκκίσσησε με ἡ μήτηρ μου. Ἐφόν γὰρ ἠλήθεσα ἡμάτας· τὰ ἀδήλα καὶ τὰ κρύφια τῆς σοφίας σου ἐδήλωσάς μοι. Ὁ πατέρας με ὑσσώπῳ καὶ καθαρισθήσομαι· πλούσιος με καὶ ὑπὲρ χίονα λευκανθήσομαι.

SMALL COMPLINE

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and forever to the ages of ages.
People: Amen.

Priest: Glory to You, our God, glory to You. Heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of truth who are present everywhere and fill all things, Treasury of good things and Giver of life, come and dwell in us. Cleanse us of every stain, and save our souls, gracious Lord.
People: Amen. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (3)


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 the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever 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 forever and to the ages of ages.
People: Amen.

Lord, have mercy (12).
Come, let us worship and bow down to God, our King. Come, let us worship and bow down to Christ, our King and God.
Come, let us worship and bow down to Christ himself, our King and our God.

PSALM 50 (51)

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the multitude of Your compassion, blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against You, You only, have I sinned, and done evil in Your sight, that You may be found just when You speak, and victorious when You are judged. For behold, I was born guilty, a sinner when my mother conceived me. For behold, You have loved truth; You have made known to me the secret and hidden things of Your wisdom. You shall sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be
Ἀκουτιε ὁ Θεος, καὶ πνευμάτων, ὁ Θεος, καὶ πνευμάτων καὶ πάντας τὰς ἀνομίας μου ἐξάλειψον. Καρδίαν ἀγάλλιασον καὶ εὐφροσύνην, ἀγαλλιάσονται καθαρὰν κτίσον ἐν ἐμοὶ, ὁ Θεος, καὶ πνευμόνας, καὶ πνευμάτων ἐγκαίνισον ὀστέα τεταπεινωμένα. Ἀπόστρεψον τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπὸ τοὺς ἀγαλλιάσοντας καὶ εὐφροσύνην, ἀγαλλιάσονται καθαρὰν κτίσον ἐν ἐμοὶ, ὁ Θεος, καὶ πνευμόνας ἐγκαίνισον ὀστέα τεταπεινωμένα. Ἀπόδος ἐν τοῖς ἀγαλλιάσοντας καὶ καταισχυνθῆς μοι τῆς δικαιοσύνης σου καὶ πνευμάτων τὸ Ἅγιον μὴ ἀντανέλῃς ἀπὸ ἐμοὶ, Κύριε, τὰ χείλη μου ἀνοίξεις καὶ τὸ στόμα μου ἀναγγέλει τὴν δικαιοσύνης της Σιὼν καὶ οἰκοδομηθήτω τὰ τείχη ῾Ιερουσαλήμ. Τότε τὴν αἴνεσίν Σου. Ὅτι, εἰ ᾔθέλησας θυσίαν, ἔδωκα ἄν.; Εἰς λάκκον. Ἐπιστρέψονται ἀπὸ τὸ ὀπίσω καὶ ἐπιστρέψονται ἐπὶ σοὶ πάντες οἱ δικαίωται. Ἐγὼ δὲ πτωχὸς εἰμι καὶ πένης· ὁ Θεος, βοήθησόν μοι. Βοηθός μου καὶ ῥύστης μου εἰμι.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ ΞΘ΄ (69)

Ὁ Θεος, εἰς τὴν βοήθειαν μου πρόσχες. Κύριε, εἰς τὸ βοήθησαι μοι σπεύσων. Διασωθηθῶσιν καὶ ἐντραπήσουσιν οἱ σαίνοντες τὴν ψυχήν μου. Ἀποτελεσθήσονται εἰς τὰ ὀπίσω καὶ καταισχυνθῆς μοι κακά. Αἰσχυνθήσατε καὶ ἐντραπήσατε οἱ τότε ἀνοίσουσιν ἐπὶ τὸ θυσιαστήριόν σου μόσχου. Εὐδοκήσεις θυσίαν δικαιοσύνης, ἀναφορὰν καὶ ὁλοκαυτωματίαν ἀισχύνομεν οἱ λέγοντες μοι· Εἰς τὸ ἀνοίσουσιν ἐπὶ τὴν δικαιοσύνην τὴς Σιὼν καὶ οἰκοδομηθήτω τὰ τείχη ῾Ιερουσαλήμ. Τότε εἰς λάκκον. Ἐπιστρέψονται ἀπὸ τὸ ὀπίσω καὶ ἐπιστρέψονται ἐπὶ σοὶ πάντες οἱ δικαίωται. Ἐγὼ δὲ πτωχὸς εἰμι καὶ πένης· ὁ Θεος, βοήθησόν μοι. Βοηθός μου καὶ ῥύστης μου εἰμι.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ ΠΙΜΒ’ (142)

Κύριε, εἰς ἀκουστόν μου προσέχες. Κύριε, εἰς τὸ βοήθησαι μοι σπεύσων. Διασωθηθῶσιν καὶ ἐντραπήσουσιν οἱ σαίνοντες τὴν ψυχήν μου. Ἀποτελεσθήσονται εἰς τὰ ὀπίσω καὶ καταισχυνθῆς μοι κακά. Αἰσχυνθήσατε καὶ ἐντραπήσατε οἱ τότε ἀνοίσουσιν ἐπὶ τὴν δικαιοσύνην της Σιὼν καὶ οἰκοδομηθήτω τὰ τείχη ῾Ιερουσαλήμ. Τότε εἰς λάκκον. Ἐπιστρέψονται ἀπὸ τὸ ὀπίσω καὶ ἐπιστρέψονται ἐπὶ σοὶ πάντες οἱ δικαίωται. Ἐγὼ δὲ πτωχὸς εἰμι καὶ πένης· ὁ Θεος, βοήθησόν μοι. Βοηθός μου καὶ ῥύστης μου εἰμι.
Δόξα εἰς τὸν Θεόν, Πατέρα, παντοκράτορα, ποιητήν νοεῖν ἐν τῷ θαύματι τῶν Θεοεσθέων, τὴν τιμιωτέραν τοῦ Θεού Χερουβεῖν, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως Θεὸν Λόγον τεκόντος τοῦ Θεοῦ, τὴν ενδοξοτέραν ἀσυγκρίτως καὶ ταφέντα. Καὶ ἀναστάντα τοῦ Θεοῦ τρίτῃ ἡμέρᾳ κατὰ τὰς Γραφὰς.

Σταυρωθέντα τε ὑπὲρ τοῦ Θεοῦ ἐπὶ Ποντίου Πιλάτου καὶ παθόντα χείρας μὴ παρίδῃς. Σοὶ πρέπει ἀγάπης, σοὶ πρέπει ὕμνος, σοὶ δικαιώμασί Σου. Κύριε, τὸ ἔλεός σου εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα· τὰ ἔργα τοῦ Θεοῦ Ἁγίου καὶ Μαρίας τοῦ Παρθένου καὶ ἐνανθρωπήσαν, διὰ τοὺς ἀνθρώπους καὶ διὰ τὴν ἡμετέραν σωτηρίαν ποιηθέντα, ὁμοούσιον τοῦ Θεοῦ Πατρὸς, διὰ τοῦ Ἰησοῦ Χριστοῦ τοῦ Μονογενεῦς.

Τὸν οὐρανὸ καὶ γῆν, ὁρατὸν τε πάντων καὶ ἀοράτων. Καὶ εἰς ἔνα Πατρός, καὶ ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ὁ Αἴρων τοῦ κόσμου, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς ὁ αἴρων τὰς ἁμαρτίας τοῦ κόσμου.

Κύριε Υἱὲ μονογενές, Ἰησοῦ Χριστός, καὶ Ἅγιον Πνεῦμα τοῦ Θεοῦ. Κύριε ἀνελθόντα εἰς τοὺς οὐρανούς, καὶ καθεζόμενον ἐκ δεξιῶν, δικαιώματά Σου. Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Ἅγιε, φώτισόν με ἐν τῷ Θεῷ ἐκ τοῦ Πατρὸς γεννηθέντα πρὸ πάντων τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν παντοτέρως τὰς ἁμαρτίας τοῦ κόσμου.

Ἐν τῷ βaptισμῷ εἰς ἄφεσιν ἁμαρτιῶν. Προσδοκῶ ἀνάστασιν νεκρῶν.
PRELUDE. Plagal Fourth Tone.

When the Angel was secret ly com mand ed, he then went
swift-ly to the dwelling place of Joseph and announced to the one who
never had been wed ded: The One who did bow the heav ens by His de scent, in
you is contained in full ness and with out change; see ing Him in your
womb take the form of a ser vant, I stand in awe and I cry out to

Re joice, O un wed ded Bride! Wed ded Bride!
(Use the following melody for the people’s responses to the verses of each stanza.)

First Stasys

An Angel of the first rank was sent from heaven to say to the Theotokos: Rejoice! (3) And perceiving You, O Lord, taking bodily form, he stood in awe and with his bodiless voice cried aloud to her as follows:

Rejoice, through whom joy shall shine forth; rejoice, through whom the curse shall vanish.

Rejoice, fallen Adam's restoration; rejoice, redemption of Eve's tears.

Rejoice, height that is too difficult for human thought to ascend; rejoice, depth that is too strenuous for Angels' eyes to perceive.

Rejoice, for you are the throne of the King; rejoice, for you hold him Who sustains everything.

Rejoice, star that shows forth the Sun; rejoice, womb in which God became incarnate.

Rejoice, through whom creation is renewed; rejoice, through whom the Creator becomes an infant.

Rejoice, O Unwedded Bride.

People: Rejoice, O Unwedded Bride.

Boldly and without fear, the holy maiden spoke to Gabriel, knowing her own chastity: The incredible tidings of your voice appear difficult for my soul to accept. For how do you speak of childbirth from a seedless conception, crying: Alleluia.

People: Alleluia.

Curious to know knowledge what is knowable to no one, the Virgin cried out to the ministering angel: How is it possible for a son to be born of pure loins? Tell me. To whom the angel answered in fear, crying out:

Rejoice, initiate of ineffable counsel; rejoice, faith of silent beseechers.

Rejoice, introduction to Christ's miracles; rejoice, consummation of his doctrinal articles.

Rejoice, heavenly ladder by which God came down; rejoice, bridge leading those from earth to I heaven.

Rejoice, marvel greatly renowned among the Angels; rejoice, wound bitterly lamented by demons.
Χαίρε, τὸ φῶς ἀρρήτως γεννήσασα· Χαίρε, τὸ πῶς μηδένα διδάξασα.

Χαίρε, σοφῶν ὑπερβαίνουσα γνώσιν· Χαίρε, πιστῶν καταγάζουσα φρένας.

Χαίρε, Νύμφη άνύμφευτε.

Lambda: Χαίρε, Νύμφη άνύμφευτε.

Δύναμις τοῦ Ἑλισάβετ· καὶ τὴν εὐκαρπον ταύτης νηδύν, ὡς ἀγρὸν ὑπέδειξεν ἡδὺν ἅπασι τὸ κλάμα τοῦ Θεοτόκος· Ἀλληλούϊα.

People: Χαίρε, Νύμφη άνύμφευτε.

Ζάλην ἔνδοθεν ἔχων λογισμῶν ἀμφιβόλων, οὐ βλεπόντος Ἰωσὴφ ἐταράχθη, πρὸς τὴν ἄγαμον σε θεωρεῖν καὶ κλεψίγαμον ὑπονοεῖν, Ἄμεμπτε· μαθὼν δέ σου τὴν σύλληψιν ἐκ Πνεύματος Ἁγίου ἐφῆ· Άλληλούϊα.

Lambda: Άλληλούϊα.

NOTE: In the following canon, adjustments have been made to the melodies for the English texts in certain places. First, when there is no syllable beneath a note, either the note should be part of a slur with the previous note, or, in obvious cases, the note is to be ignored. Second, when there are two syllables on slurred notes, the second syllable must be sung on the last note of the slur. And third, when there are two notes stacked on one another, the upward stem indicates the note for the Greek syllable and the downward stem indicates the note for the English syllable. A little practice will be needed to follow these adjustments.
1 & 2. My mouth shall I open up, and by the Spirit shall it be filled; and

λό-γον ἐ-ρεῦ-ξο-μαι, τῇ βα-σι-λί-δι Μη-τρί, καὶ ὀ-φθη-σο-μαι, φαί-

lo-ghon e-rev-xo-me, ti va-si-li-dhi Mi-tri, ke o-fthi-so-me, fe-

words shall pour forth from me unto the Mo-ther and Queen. Then shall I be seen in

glad-some ce-le-bration, and joy-ful-ly I shall sing, prais-ing her mi-ra-cles.

Most ho-ly The-o-tokos, save us.

Y-per-a-gí-a The-o-tó-ke, ó-ð-so-ν η-μάς.

Ému ψυ-χον, ε-σφυρα-γι-σμέ-νην σε Πνεύ-μα-τι, O μέ-γας Αρ-

e-mpsi-chon, e-sfra-ghi-sme-nis se Pnev-ma-ti, O me-ghas Ar-

hold-ing you, the great Arch-an-gel called out to You: "Re-

joice, for in

chán-gelos, Ar-ni the-o-me-nos, e-pe-fó-ni si, Che-re cha-ras dho-

you is held all of our glad-ness and joy!" Liv-ing Book of Christ, the Spi-

rit has

Left Choir

γί-α Θε-ο-tó-ke, ó-ð-so-ν η-μάς.

-γί-a The-o-to-ke, so-son i-mas.

γί-α The-o-to-ke, so-son i-mas.

Left Choir

The Canon. Ode One. Fourth Tone.
Maiden. Rejoice, for our only God has made of you His palace. Rejoice, the Almighty One makes of you His fiery Throne. Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.

5. Rejoice, You alone have blossomed forth the Unying Pneumati. 5. Rothon, to a marandon, Chere is mo ni vlava.

For the King of all has found you to be pleasing. Rejoice, never wedded Bride.

Left Choir

Kos mou di - a - so - sma. Kai vyn kai a - ei, kai eis tous ai - o - nas ton aiko smou dhi - a - so - sma. Ke nin ke a - i, ke is tous e - o - nas ton eRansom of all the world. Both now and forever and to the ages of.

Right Choir

Po - ri - ve, to Panto krato - ros. Do - da Pa tri ke Io ke A might - y One makes of you His fie ry Throne. Glo - ry to the Father and the Son and the pi ri - ne, tou Pan do - kro - to - ros. Dhoxa Pa tri ke Io ke A -

5. Rejoice, you alone have blossomed forth the Un-

Fading Rose. Rejoice, for to you was born the Apple fragrant and sweet, for the King of all has found you to be pleasing. Rejoice, never wedded Bride.

Right Choir

Sti - sa - sa, to milon to ev o - smon, Che - re i te - xa - sa, for the King of all has found you to be pleasing. Rejoice, never wedded Bride.

Left Choir

- sti - sa - sa, to milon to ev o - smon, Xai - re i te - xa - sa, fad - ing Rose. Re - joice, for to you was born the Apple fragrant and sweet.
Ode Three.

1st time: Right Choir 2nd time Left Choir

1 & 2. Tous sous i-mno-lo-ghous The-o-to-ke, os zo-sa ke aftho-nos pi-
1 & 2. Make stead-fast, O Ho-ly The-o-to-kos, our liv-ing and ne-ver-fail-ing

1 & 2. Tous sous i-mno-lo-ghous The-o-to-kos, our liv-ing and ne-ver-fail-ing

Spring, the cho-rus that is gath-ered here to sing your praise in one ac-cord,

Right Choir

Most ho-ly The-o-to-kos, save us. 3. From you, who are un-tilled Land, has

burst forth the wheat that is ho-ly and di-vine. - You, Mai-den, - are a

Liv-ing Ta-ble, - who has held the Bread of Life. You are a ne-ver-fail-ing Spring of

Left Choir

4. Re-joice, Mo-ther, who has gi-ven birth to the Calf that is free from an-y sin.

Che-re a-nna-sa, Tho-o-a-1m on ton a-ron-da,
Re-joice, you are the Mo-ther of the Lamb of God, who takes a-way

4. Dha-ma-lis ton mo-schon i-te-kou-sa, ton a-mo-mon, Che-re tis pi-stis,

Xaï-re tois pi-stoi-s, Che-re a-mnas Ki -1sa-sa, The-ou a-mmon ton e-ron-da,
Rejoice! You alone did give birth to Christ the Sun! Rejoice, for in you dwells the Light that has dispelled the gloom of night, and banished to everlasting bliss the darkened ranks of demonic hosts. Both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen. 6. Rejoice, for you are the only gate through which none but the Word of God has passed. Rejoice, you are the Entrance of the Saved, and ever-praised, for you have by your giving birth torn down the gates and the bars of hell.
KONTAKION. Plagal Fourth Tone.

Might-y De-fen-der, and Com-man-der, I, your Ci-ty,
-
a ως λυ-τρο-θεί-σα τον δει-νόν ευ-χα-ρι-
-
Sing hymns of thanks-giv-ing for the vic-to-ry a-
-
From all ter-rors have you re-scued me,
-
From all dan-gers that may threat-en me, de-li-ver me,
-
that I may cry to you: Re-joice, O un-wed-ded bride!
SECOND STASIS

Gloriously, angels sang hymns to the incarnate presence of Christ, and the shepherds heard; and hastening as to a shepherd, they beheld him as a spotless lamb who had been pastured in the womb of Mary, to whom they sang praises saying:

Rejoice, mother of the Lamb and Shepherd; rejoice, sheepfold of spiritual sheep.

Rejoice, defense against invisible enemies; rejoice, key to the doors of Paradise.

Rejoice, for heavenly things are exulting with the earth; rejoice, earthly things that are dancing with the heavenly ones.

Rejoice, never-silent voice of the Apostles; rejoice, unconquered courage of the Martyrs.

Rejoice, faith's unshakable foundation; rejoice, shining revelation of grace.

Rejoice, through whom Hades is divested; rejoice, through whom we have been vested in glory.

Rejoice, O Unwedded Bride.

People: Rejoice, O Unwedded Bride.

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Gloriously, angels sang hymns to the incarnate presence of Christ, and the shepherds heard; and hastening as to a shepherd, they beheld him as a spotless lamb who had been pastured in the womb of Mary, to whom they sang praises saying:

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Rejoice, through whom Hades is divested; rejoice, through whom we have been vested in glory.

Rejoice, O Unwedded Bride.

People: Rejoice, O Unwedded Bride.
Χαίρε, ἡ τῆς βαρβάρου λυτρουμένη θρησκείας· Χαίρε, ὁ τοῦ βορβόρου ρυομένη τῶν έργων.
Χαίρε, πυρὸς προσκύνησιν παύσασα· Χαίρε, φλογὸς πάσων ἀπαλλάττουσα.
Χαίρε, πιστῶν ὁδηγὸν πασών γενεών εὐφροσύνη.
Χαίρε, Νύμφη ἀνύμφευτε.

Κηρυκεις θεοφόροι γεγονότες οἱ Μάγοι, ὑπέστρεψαν εἰς τὴν Βαβυλὼνα· ἐκτελέσαντές σου τὸν χρησμὸν καὶ κηρύξαντές σε τὸν Χριστὸν ἃπασιν, ἀφέντες τὸν Ἡρῴδην ὡς ληρώδη, μὴ εἰδότα ψάλλειν. Ἀλληλούϊα.

Λάμψας ἐν τῇ Αἰγύπτῳ φωτισμὸν ἀληθείας, ἐδίωξας τοὺς ψεύδους τὸ σκότος· τὰ γὰρ εἴδωλα ταύτης, Σωτήρ, μὴ ἐνέγκαντά σου τὴν ἰσχὺν πέπτωκεν· οἱ τούτων δὲ ῥυσθέντες ἐβόων πρὸς τὴν Θεοτόκον· Ἐλπίζω, ἀνόρθωσις τῶν ἀνθρώπων· Ἐλπίζω, κατάπτωσις τῶν δαιμόνων.

Master, You were presented as a babe to Symeon on the threshold of being transported out of this present beguiling age, but also perceived by him to be perfect God; for which cause he marveled at Your ineffable wisdom, crying: Alleluia.

People: Alleluia.
1. Je-sus, - God a-bove - all o-thers, has ap-peared on a cloud of light in His ho-ly glo-ry, - seat-ed on a throne of di-vi-ni-ty. And He has gi-ven sal-
-va-tion by His spot-less hands to those cry-ing to Him: Glo-ry, O Christ, to your

2. We in faith raise up our voic-es, sin-ging prai-ses to you. Re-joice: Worth-y of all

Ode Four. Fourth Tone.

Left Choir

Right Choir

Most ho-ly The-o-to-kos, save us. 2. We in

Most ho-ly The-o-to-kos, save us. 2. En for-might-y pow’r!

Most ho-ly The-o-to-kos, save us. 2. We in

Most ho-ly The-o-to-kos, save us. 2. We in

Mount-ain that is rich with the Spi-rit’s grace! Re-joice, O lamp and re-

Moun-tain that is rich with the Spi-rit’s grace! Re-joice, O lamp and re-

Most ho-ly The-o-to-kos, save us. 2. We in

Most ho-ly The-o-to-kos, save us. 2. We in

Left Choir
3. Mercy - Seat of all creation, Pur-est Mai-den, are you: Re-joice!

Lad-der which has raised up every-thing on earth by your grace: Re-joice! You are the

Bridge that has tru-ly led the way from death in-to Life for all who sing your

Right Choir

- ηγ-φυ-ρα όν-τος, η με-τά γου-σα, εκ θα-νά-του πάν-τας, πρός ζω-

Left Choir

- φύ-ρας θε-ίαν βά-ψα - σα, εξ αι-μά-τον σου, τώ Βα-σι-
Tru-ly Mai-den, you have brought forth Him who set down the law to us, 
grant-ing to all sin-ners par-don from trans-gres-sions a-gainst the law. The Depth we 
ne-ver can fa-thom, and the Height beyond words! Bride Un-wed-ded, re-
joyce! We are made chil-dren of God through you. Both now and for-
e-i, ka-i eis touz ai-ó-naς touz ai-ó-νον. A-mήν. 6. Σέ τήν πλέ-ξα-σαν τό
i, ke is tous e-o-nas ton e-o-non. A-min. 6. Se tin ple-xa-san to 
e-ver and to the a-ges of a-ges. A-men. 6. For the world's sake, have you 
kό-σμo, α-χει-ρό-πλo-κoν στé-φα-νoν, α-νυ-μνo-λo-γού-μεν,
wo-ven a pure crown fa-shion'd not by man. With our hymns we praise you, 
χαί-ρε σοι Παρ-θέ-νε κραυ-γά-ζον-τες, τό φυ-λα-κτή-ρι-ον πάν-των καί χα-
Che-re si Par-the-ne krav-ghazon-des, to psi-la-kti-rion pan-don ke cha-
cry-ing out, "Re-joice!" Vir-gin Bride to you. You are the fort-i-fi-ca- tion and de-
def-end ing wall, and the strength of men, the sa-cred re-fuge of all man-kind.

Right Choir

Left Choir
1. Creation be held amazed to see you, ever-Virgin Bride, seated in the midst of holy glory, for in your womb you have held the God of all; from you comes the everlasting Son, who bestows salvation unto all who sing praise to you. Most holy Theotokos, save us. 2. Rejoice, Maiden ever-pure, who has brought forth the Way of Life, saving all of mankind from the torrent of our transgressions; Rejoice O Bride of God! Too awesome to speak of or to hear! Who has been a place of rest for the Master of all the world.

Right Choir

Left Choir

Ode Five.
3. Rejoice, Maiden free from sin, the fortress and the strength of men! Brightest Chamber

- ό-σμα-τος τής δό-ξης, νεκρο-σις Α-δου, νυμ-φών ο-λό-φω-τε,
- α-σμα-τος τής δό-ξης, νεκρο-σις Α-δου, νυμ-φών ο-λό-φω-τε,
and de-light of an-gels. A bless-ed tem-ple to hold the Glo-ry of God!

3. I schis ke o-chi-ro-ma, an-thro-pon Che-re A-chran-de, to-pe a-yi-

4. Rejoice! You have put an end to death, and you are the source of help to the

faith-ful who call to you. Most ho-ly The-o-to-kos, save us.

4. Pi ri-mor-fon o-chi-ma, tou Lo-ghou Che-re Dhe-spina, em psi-che Pa-

4. Rejoice, Mai-den, for the fie-ry char-iot of the Word are you! In you has the

Tree of Life been plant-ed, which is the Lord God, O Liv-ing Pa-ra-dise! His

Left Choir


4. Pi ri-mor-fon o-chi-ma, tou Lo-ghou Che-re Dhe-spina, em psi-che Pa-

2. Rejoice! You have put an end to death, and you are the source of help to the

faith-ful who call to you. Most ho-ly The-o-to-kos, save us.

4. Rejoice, Mai-den, for the fie-ry char-iot of the Word are you! In you has the

Tree of Life been plant-ed, which is the Lord God, O Liv-ing Pa-ra-dise! His

Right Choir

- ρά-δει-σε τό ζύ-λον, εν μέ-σω έ-χων ζω-ής τόν Κύ-ρι-ον, ού-

- ρά-δει-σε τό ζύ-λον, εν μέ-σω έ-χων ζω-ής τόν Κύ-ρι-ον, ού-

2. Rejoice! You have put an end to death, and you are the source of help to the

faith-ful who call to you. Most ho-ly The-o-to-kos, save us.

4. Rejoice, Mai-den, for the fie-ry char-iot of the Word are you! In you has the

Tree of Life been plant-ed, which is the Lord God, O Liv-ing Pa-ra-dise! His

o γλυ-κα-σιμός ζω-ο-ποι-εί, πίσ-τει τούς με-τέ-χον-τας, καί φθο-

o γλυ-κα-σιμός ζω-ο-ποι-εί, πίσ-τει τούς με-τέ-χον-τας, καί φθο-

Glo-ry to the Father and the Son and the
Ho ly - Spi - rit... 5. Made firm by your po - wer - we cry out to you with faith - ful - hearts,

Chi - re po - lis tou Pam - va - si - le - os, dhe - dho - xa - sme - na, ke a - xi -
Ci - ty of the King of all cre - a - tion! Re - joice, O moun - tain that is not

- a - kou - sta, pe - ri is le - la - lin - de so - fos, o - ros a - la -
- á - kou - sta, pe - ri ης le - la - λην - tai sa - φώς, ó - roς a - la -

wor - der - ful are the things that are told of you. Both now and for - e - ver and to the


A - χραν - te, κό - χλος η τόν, θεί - ον μαρ - γα - ρί - την, προ - α - γα - γού - σα,
A - chran - de, ko - chlos i ton, thi - on mar - gha - ri - tin, pro - a - gha - ghou - sa,
of the Word; Sea - shell that has brought forth the Di - vine Pearl! O The - o - to - kos,

Che - re pan - thav - ma - ste, pan - don pros The - on ka - tal - la -
most won - drous mi - ra - cle who tru - ly has re - con - ciled with

God all of those who call you blest at all times and in ev - 'ry age.
Ode Six.

1st time: Left Choir 2nd time: Right Choir

1 & 2. You Godly-minded, come clap your hands, and join in celebration of

1 & 2. This most honored, sacred festival, and let the Mother of God be praised,

1 & 2. Most holy Theotokos, save us. 3. O Bride Chamber that

1 & 2. O Holy-One! You are the Truth of the Prophets’ words; Rejoice, for you a-

1 & 2. Most holy Theotokos,

1 & 2. Most holy Theotokos, holds the Word, you are for all your people the source of godli

1 & 2. From you has flowed forth the godly dew, extinguishing the

1 & 2. flames of the adoration of the pagan gods. For this, O Virgin, we cry Rejoice!

Left Choir

Right Choir

Most
You are the dewy fleece as foretold by Gi-de-on. Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit...

Left Choir

5. We cry Re-joice, calling

Right Choir

6. From you come all joy and hap-pi-ness; be gra-cious to our

Left Choir

not be burned. You are the Cloud most brilli-ant which shel-ters faith-ful men.

Left Choir

(on Fe-dhe-on Par-the-ne, pro-e-the-a-sa-to. Dho-xa Pa-

trí kai Yi-ó kai A-gí-wo Pneú-ma-ti. 5. I-dóú soi Xaí-re kran-
gha-zo-men, li-min i-min ghe-nou thalat-tev-ou-si ke Or-mi-ti-ri-on,
out to you to be a port and ha-ven for all who sail up-on the storm-y sea,

5. I-dhoui Che-re krav-

gas. A-men. 6. χα-ράς αι-τί-α χα-ρι-τω-σον, η-μών τόν λογι-
6. Cha-ras e-ti-a chari-to-son, i-mon ton loghi-

ων. Α-min. 6. Χα-ράς αι-τί-α χα-ρι-τω-σον, η-μών τόν λογι-

ο-ν. Α-min. 6. Charas e-ti-a chari-to-son, i-mon ton loghi-

- σον τού κραυ-γά-ζειν σοι, Xaí-re η ά-φλε-κτος βά-τος νε-φέ-λη O-
-
-smon tou krav-gha-zin si, Che-re i a-fle-ktos va-tos ne-fe-li O-

hearts and our minds that we may cry Re-joice to you, who are the Bush that will

Left Choir

- σον τού κραυ-γά-ζειν σοι, Xaí-re η ά-φλε-κτος βά-τος νε-φέ-λη O-

-t om tou krav-gha-zin si, Che-re i a-fle-ktos va-tos ne-fe-li O-

hearts and our minds that we may cry Re-joice to you, who are the Bush that will

Left Choir

- σον τού κραυ-γά-ζειν σοι, Xaí-re η ά-φλε-κτος βά-τος νε-φέ-λη O-

-t om tou krav-gha-zin si, Che-re i a-fle-ktos va-tos ne-fe-li O-

hearts and our minds that we may cry Re-joice to you, who are the Bush that will

Left Choir

not be burned. You are the Cloud most brilli-ant which shel-ters faith-ful men.

Left Choir

not be burned. You are the Cloud most brilli-ant which shel-ters faith-ful men.
KONTAKION. Plagal Fourth Tone.

Mighty Defender, and Commander, I, your City,
Γ' ΣΤΑΣΙΣ

Νέαν ἐδείξε κτίσιν, ἐμφανίσας ὁ Κτίστης, ύμιν τοῖς ὑπ᾽ αὐτοῦ γεγομένοις, ἐξ ἀσπόρου βλαστήσας γαστρός, καὶ φυλάξας ταύτην, ὥσπερ ἦν, ἀφθορον· ἵνα τὸ θαύμα βλέποντες, ὑμ AngularFire; μὴ ἔμεθομεν αὐτήν, βοῶντες·
Χαίρε, τὸ ἄνθος τῆς ἀφθορίας· Χαίρε, τὸ στέφος τῆς ἐγκράτειας.
Χαίρε, ἀναστάσεως τύπον ἐκλάμπουσα· Χαίρε, τὸ στὸλον τῆς ἀχωρήτου χώρας.
Χαίρε, Κριτοῦ δικαίου δυσώπησις· Χαίρε, πολλοῖς πταιόντων συγχώρησις.
Χαίρε, στολὴ τῆς ἡσυχασίας· Χαίρε, στοργὴ πάντων νικῆς.
Χαίρε, Νύμφη ἀνύμφευτε.

Πολλά καὶ τὰ ἄλλα τὰς ἁγίας ἑορτάς, μετὰ τῆς γέννησις τοῦ Χρίστου, ἅγιος ἤθελος ἀποκριθήτω καὶ ἐντόθι ἐντόθι ἐκεῖνον τῇ ἡμέρᾳ τῆς Πάσχας ἐν τῇ ἐκκλησίᾳ τῆς Ἀθήνης ποιήσας ἀληθινοῖς τῶν εἰρήνης και ὑπάρχοντος ἁγίατος ἑορτάς καὶ ἄκρης ἢμέρας ἐντὸς ἡμῶν ἡμέρας ἐκείνης, ἃν ἤλθεν ἐκεῖνον ἐν τῇ ἡμέρᾳ τῆς Πάσχας, ἃν ἤλθεν ἐκεῖνον ἐν τῇ ἡμέρᾳ τῆς Πάσχας, ἃν ἤλθεν ἐκεῖνον ἐν τῇ ἡμέρᾳ τῆς Πάσχας, ἃν ἤλθεν ἐκεῖνον ἐν τῇ ἡμέρᾳ τῆς Πάσχας, ἃν ἤλθεν ἐκεῖνον ἐν τῇ ἡμέρᾳ τῆς Πάσχας.

ΤΡΙΤΗ ΣΤΑΣΙΣ

New was the Creation that revealed the Creator by showing himself to us whom he created, sprouting up from an unseeded womb, while preserving it just as it was, unspoiled, so that beholding the miracle we might extol her by saying:

Rejoice, flower of incorruption; rejoice, crown of chastity.
Rejoice, illuminator of the impress. of the resurrection; rejoice, for the angelical life you exemplified.
Rejoice, tree with luscious fruit by which the faithful are sustained; rejoice, foliaged tree of beautiful shade beneath which many are sheltered.
Rejoice, you who were pregnant with the guide for the wayward; rejoice, you who gave birth to the redeemer of captives.
Rejoice, by whom the righteous Judge is pacified; rejoice, forgiveness of many offenders.
Rejoice, robe of those without hope; rejoice, tender love that defeats every longing;
Rejoice, O Unwedded Bride.

People: Rejoice, O Unwedded Bride.

Our minds are transported to Heaven, seeing the strange childbirth; let us be estranged from the mundane. For this purpose the most high God appeared on earth as a lowly man, wishing to attract to heaven those who cry to Him: Alleluia.

People: Alleluia.

Present below completely but in no way absent from on high was the uncircumscribable Word. For this was divine condescension and not a change of place. He was born of a God-chosen virgin who heard this:

Rejoice, uncontainable land of God; rejoice, doorway of sacred mystery.
Rejoice, unbelievable myth for the unfaithful; rejoice, unequivocal boast of the faithful.
Rejoice, all-holy vehicle of Him who rides the Cherubim; rejoice, exquisite domicile of Him who mounts the Seraphim.
παρθενίαν καὶ λοχείαν ζευγνάσω.
Χαίρε, δι' ἣς ἐλύθη παράβασις. Χαίρε, δι' ἣς ἢνοίξθη Παράδεισος.
Χαίρε, ἢ κλείς τῆς Χριστοῦ βασιλείας. Χαίρε, ἔλπις ἀγαθῶν αἰώνιων.
Χαίρε, Νύμφη ἀνύμφευτε.
Αλαός: Χαίρε, Νύμφη ἀνύμφευτε.

Πάσα φύσις Ἀγγέλων κατεπλάγη τὸ μέγα τῆς σῆς ἔνανθρωπήσεως ἐργὸν τὸν ἄπρόσιτον γὰρ ὡς Θεόν, ἐθεώρει πάσι προσιτὸν ἄνθρωπον ἡμῖν μὲν συνδιάγοντα, ἀκούοντα δὲ παρὰ πάντων οὕτως· Ἀλληλούϊα.

Λαός: Χαίρε, Νύμφη ἀνύμφευτε.

ῬῬ ῬῬήτορας πολυφθόγγους ὡς ἰχθύας ἀφώνους ὁρᾶμεν ἐπὶ σοί, Θεοτόκε· ἀποροῦσι γὰρ λέγειν τὸ παράδεισον καὶ τεκέσθαι αἰώνιων συνδιάγοντα, ἀκούοντα δὲ παρὰ πάντων οὕτως· Ἐλπίς Θεοτόκε δοχεῖ σοι. Ἀλληλούϊα.

People: Rejoice, vessel of God's wisdom; rejoice, storehouse of God's providence.
Rejoice, revealer of philosophers as fools; rejoice, exposers of the technologists as irrational.
Rejoice, for the fierce debaters are made foolish; rejoice, for the creators of the myths have wilted.
Rejoice, breaker of the webs of the Athenians' logic; rejoice, filler of the nets of the fishermen.
Rejoice, drawer of many from the abyss of ignorance; rejoice, enlightener of many with knowledge.
Rejoice, ship for those wishing salvation; rejoice, harbor for life's navigators.
People: Alleluia.

Σώσαι θέλων τὸν κόσμον ὁ τῶν ὅλων κοσμήτωρ, πρὸς τούτων αὐτεπάγγελτος ἢλθε· καὶ ποιημὶ ὑπάρχουν ὡς Θεός, δι' ἣμας ἐφάνη καθ' ἣμας ἀνθρωπός· ὅμοιος γὰρ τὸ δύσιον καλέσας, ὡς Θεός ἀκούει· Άλληλούϊα.

Λαός: Αλληλούϊα.

Rejoice, bringer of opposites to harmony; rejoice, joiner of virginity and childbirth.
Rejoice, through whom sin was nullified; rejoice, through whom Paradise was opened.
Rejoice, key of Christ's kingdom; rejoice, the hope of eternal blessings.
Rejoice, O Unwedded Bride.

People: Rejoice, O Unwedded Bride.

People: Alleluia.
1. Brave-ly tramp-ling down the fie-ry flames, the god-ly-mind-ed youths would not bow
down be-fore cre-at ions wrought by men, but stead-fast, to God a-lone, Ma-ker of

Ou-ké la-trev-san, ti kti-si i the-o-fro-nes, pa-ra ton kti-san-

1. Ïõê å ëÜ - ôñåõ - óáí, - ôÞ êôß óåé - ïé èå ü - öñï - íåò, - ðá ñÜ - ôüí êôß óáí - 

Right Choir

2. With our voi-ces raised in hymns of praise, we cry to you, Re-joice, O Cha-ri-

2. A-ni-mnou-men se, vo-on-des Che-re o-chi-ma, I-li-ou tou no-

Left Choir


- οs ev-lo-ghi-tos i. I-per-a yi-a The-o-to-ke, so-son i-mas.

fa-thers, you are bles-sed.” Most ho-ly The-o-to-kos, save us.

most ho-ly The-o-to-kos, save us.

Right Choir


faith sing out your glo-ry. Most ho-ly The-o-to-kos, save us.

faith sing out your glo-ry. Most ho-ly The-o-to-kos, save us.

Ode Seven.
3. From you, Bride of God, the Healer of mankind is born. Rejoice, O mystic Rod: from you the never-fading Rose has budded and blossomed forth. Man-kind is filled with joy, crying out to you: "Rejoice, Our Lady, for through you, we are heirs of life eternal." Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Left Choir

- ην κληρονομουμεν. Y-per-a - γi-a Theo - to-ke, σω-σων η - μας. 4. Ρη-το-
- in kli-ro-no-mou-men. I-per-a - yi-a The-o - to-ke, so-son i - mas. 4. Rη-tο-
heirs of life e-ternal." Most ho-ly The-o-to-kos, save us. 4. All the

Right Choir

- στον, όν i - ke-teve - e, pa-sis nin vla-vis ri-sa-sthe, tous pi-
sakes to de-liver us from eve-ry harm that threat-ens us, who in

Faith bow down before you. Glo-ry to the Father and the Son and the Ho-ly Spi-
All the world sings praise, Pure Maiden, unto you, and cries out blessing and praise.  

Mother of God, we ask you to implore your Son to enter in the Book of Life all the names of those who serve you. Both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.  

We your servants come, entertaining you on bended knee, with hearts bowed down to you. Incline your ear to our prayer, and save us from sinking down, drowning in suffering, and preserve your flock;
Ode Eight.

Left Choir

1. The holy children cast into the furnace were saved, The-o-to-kos,
   - to-kou δι-ε-σώ-σα-το, τό-τε μέν τυ-πού-μεν-ος νῦν δέ ε-νερ-
   - to-kou dhí-e-so-sa-το, to-te men ti-pou-me-nos nin dhe e-ner-
   by the Child born of you. He who was fore-shadowed then, now up-on the
   - γού-με-νος, τήν οι-κου-μέ-νην ἀ-πα-σαν, α-γεί-ρει ψάλ-λου-
   - χου-me-nos, tin i-kou-me-nin a-pa-san, ar-ghi-ri psal-lou-
   - earth has come, and all cre-a-tion ga-thers near that we may sing to
   - σαν, τόν Κύ-ρι-ον υ-μυεί-τε τά έρ-γα, καί υ-πε-ρυ-
   - san, ton Ky-ri-on i-mni-te ta er-gha, ke i-pé-ri-
   - Him. Let all His works now sing the Lord's prai-ses, and ex-alt Him

Right Choir

- ψο-υ-τε, εις πάν-τας τούς αι-ώ-νας. Y-περ-α-γί-α Θε-ο-τό-κε,
- psou-te, is pan-das tous e-o-nas. I-per-a-yi-a The-o-to-ke,
- great-ly from a-ges to all a-ges. Most ho-ly The-o-to-kos,

σώ-σον η-μάς. 2. Νη-δύ-ι τόν Λό-γον υ-πε-δέ-ξω, τόν
so-son i-mas. 2. Ni-dhi-i ton Lo-ghon i-pe-dhe-xo, ton
- save us. 2. Pure Mai-den, in your womb have you re-ceived Him, the

πάν-τα βα-στά-ζον-τα ε-βά-στα-σας, γά-λα-κτι ε-ξέ-θρε-ψας,
pan-da va-sta-zon-da e-va-sta-sas, gha-la-kti e-xe-thre-psas,
- Word, and gave birth to Him who bears all things. He Who at your breast took milk,

νεύ-μα-τι τόν τρέ-φον-τα, τήν οι-κου-μέ-νην ἀ-πα-
nev-ma-ti ton tre-fon-ta, tin i-kou-me-nin a-pa-
- now through you doth feed the world, by His own will, and un-to
Him does all creation cry: Let all His works now sing the Lord's praises, and exalt Him greatly from ages to all ages. Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Left Choir

καὶ υπερψούτε, εἰς πάντας τούς αἰῶνας. Υπερακιπεριπσούτε, is pan-das tous e-o-nas. I-pera-

Right Choir

καὶ υπερψούτε, εἰς πάντας τούς αἰῶνας. Υπερακιπεριπσούτε, is pan-das tous e-o-nas. I-pera-

burning Bush perceived the great Mystery of a child being born of you, Holy Vir-gin unde-filed. In a clear fore-shad-ing,

me-sen pi-ros i-sta-me-ni, ke mi fle-gho-me-ni, a-

the children standing in the flames were un-con-sumed by fire. For this we sing a hymn of your prai-ses, and ex-alt you great-ly from

4. We who by deceit are left unclothed have been robed in a garment with no stain of sin. Seated in the dark of sin, we have come to see the light, for in you, Maiden full of grace, is the abode of Light! For this we sing a hymn of your praises, and exalt you -

Left Choir

- μνού-μεν, εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰ-ώ-νας. Δό-ξα Πα-τρί καὶ Υι-μνου-μεν, is pan-das tous e-o-nas. Dho-xa Pa-tri ke Ii-
great-ly from a-ges to all a-ges. Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and the -

Son and the Ho-ly Spi-rit... 5. Through you, are the dead brought back to -

- οὐν-τα, ζω-ήν γάρ τήν ε-ν-πό-στα-τον ε-κύ-η-ςας, life, for from you has been born the One Who is Him-self the Life.

εὗ-λα-λοι οἱ ἀ-λα-λοι, πρώ-θην χρη-μα-τί-ζον-τες, λε-προί α-
ev-la-li i a-la-li, pro-in chri-ma-ti-on-des, le-pri a-

Speech-less men are made to speak; le-pers have been pur-i-fied, all of the
spirits - that are lurking - in the air de part, - and all dis-ease is
po - ka - ron - de, - no se di - o - kon - de, pneu - ma-ton a - e-
spir-its that are lurking in the air de-part, and all dis-ease is

- ri - on to pli-thi, it - tin-de Par - the-ne, vro - to-ni so - ti - ri - a.
cast off, de-feat-ed, for you are, O Vir-gin, hu-man-i-ty's sal - va - tion!

Both now and for - e-ver and to the a - ges of a - ges. A - men. 6. Pure
kós - muo te - koú - sa so - ti - rí - an, di - hí a - pó
ekos - mo te - kou - sa so - ti - ri - an, di' hí is a - po
Mai - den, who brought forth the world's sal - va - tion, through you we are

γής εἰς ύ - ψος ἡρ - θη - μεν, χαί - rois paν-teu - λό - γη - te, σκέ - πι καί kra-
ghis is i-psos ir-thi-men, che-ri-s pan-dev-lo-ghi-te, ske-pi ke kra-
raised from earth to Hea-v'n's heights. E-ver-bles-sed One, re-joice! Shel-ter and pro-

- taι-ω - ma, tei-χos kai o - χύ - ρo - ma, tón me - λω - doύn - ton Aγ-
te-o ma, ti-chos ke o-chi-ro- ma, ton me-lo-dhoun-don Ar-
tect-ing
veil, wall and ram-part you have been to those who sing out to

Left Choir

- νή. Τόν Kú - ri - on u - μνεi-te tá ér - ga, kai u - pe - ru-
- ni. Ton Ky-ri-on i-mmni-te ta er-gha, ke i-peri-
you. Let all His works now sing the Lord's prai-ses, and ex-alt Him

- ψoú - te, eis πάν - taς τούς αι - ω - νας.

- psou-te, is pan-das tous e-o-nas.
great-ly from a-ges to all a-ges.
Ode Nine.

**Right Choir**

1. Let all men on earth in spirit leap up for joy, with festival torches lit.

2. Save us from all harm, all evil and enemies which threaten all mortal men, coming on the heels of sins too great to number.

**Left Choir**

1. Let angelic ranks rejoice, and with due honor, celebrate this festival, and on this holy feast, sing praises to the Mother of God. Let them cry out, Maiden ever-blessed, rejoice! Theotokos, most pure, ever-blessed are you. Most holy Theotokos, save us.

2. I na sì pis tì, to Chere kрав gha zo men, i dhi a sou tís χα ράς, μέ to χοι ς ο νό με νοι, tís a ì dì ou, all mortal men, coming on the heels of sins too great to number.
Right Choir

Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Y-per-a - gy-i a The-o - to-ke, so-so-son η-μάζς. 3. Ω-φθης ϕω-τι-σμός, η-

μόν καί βε-βαί-ω-σις, ó-θεν βο-ώ-μεν σοι. Χαί-ρε ά-στρον ά-δυ-

τον, ει-σά-γον κό-σμω, τόν μέ-γαν Ή-λι-ον, Χαί-ρε Е-

dεμ α-νοί-ξα-σα, τήν κε-κλει-σμέ-νην Αγ-νή, Χαί-ρε στῦ-

dhem a-ni-xa-sa, tin ke-kli-sme-nin Ar-ni, Che-re sti-

Left Choir


Y-per-a - gy-i a The-o - to-ke, so-so-son η-μάζς. 4. Στῶ-μεν ευ-λα-


leading us to life a-bove, who re- o-pened the Gates in-to Pa-ra-

lead-ing us to life a-bove, who re- o-pened the Gates in-to Pa-ra-

Lasting joy that through you is bestowed o-ver all man-kind.

Right Choir

Most holy Theotokos, save us. 3. You have come to us as

Y-per-a - gy-i a The-o - to-ke, so-so-son η-μάζς. 3. Ω-φθης ϕω-τι-σμός, η-

most ho-ly The-o - to-kos, save us. 3. You have come to us as

Left Choir

Y-per-a - gy-i a The-o - to-ke, so-so-son η-μάζς. 4. Στῶ-μεν ευ-λα-

You have come to us as

I-per-a - yi-a The-o - to-ke, so-soan i-mas. 3. Of this fo-tismos, i-

I-per-a - yi-a The-o - to-ke, so-soan i-mas. 3. Of this fo-tismos, i-

Our con-fir-ma-tion and our bright-ly shi-nning light, where-fore un-to You we

Our con-fir-ma-tion and our bright-ly shi-nning light, where-fore un-to You we

Most ho-ly The-o - to-kos, save us. 4. Let us stand in awe as

Most ho-ly The-o - to-kos, save us. 4. Let us stand in awe as

Most ho-ly The-o - to-kos, save us. 4. Let us stand in awe as

Most ho-ly The-o - to-kos, save us. 4. Let us stand in awe as
Right Choir

Glory of the saints are you, and the divine-dorn-ment of all just and
known no sin. Glo-ry to the Father and the Son and the Ho-ly Spi-rit...

5. Gen-tle Dove, re-joice, for God the Com-pas-sion-ate has been brought
forth from you. E-ver-Vir-gin Mai-den, Hail! The Crown of mar-tyrs,
Glory of the saints are you, and the di-verse a-dorn-ment of all just and
righteous men. We the faithful come before you

Left Choir

Both now and forever and to the ages of ages. A-men.

Left Choir

She has come before you now to plead for us, O Christ, her Son, who has for mankind’s sake in Your mercy chosen to be-

Left Choir

come a man, and be clothed in a form that is not your own.
Might-y De-fen-der, and Com-man-der, I, your Ci-ty,
sing hymns of thank-giv-ing for the vic-to-ry a-
scribed to you! From all ter-rors have you re-scu-ed me,
the o-to-kos. I en-treat you, for your pow-er is in-
sma-hi-ble, from all dan-gers that may thea-ten me, de-li-ver me,
that I may cry to you: Re-joice, O un-wed-ded bride!
χαιρε νυμ φη α νυμ φευ τε

che re nim fi a nim fed te

re joice, Un wed ded Bride!

αλ λη λου i αλ λη λου i a

al li lou i al li lou i a

al le lu ia al le lu ia

α' στασις

Theotokos and Virgin, you are the fortress for virgins and for all who run to you for refuge. O immaculate Maiden, for the Creator of heaven and earth prepared you, inhabiting your womb and instructing all to address you thus;

Rejoice, for through you were born again those conceived in shame; rejoice, for you have admonished those whose intellects had been captured.

Rejoice, pillar of virginity; rejoice, the gate of salvation. Rejoice, initiator of spiritual renewal; rejoice, provider of godly benevolence.

Rejoice, for you abolished him who corrupts reason; rejoice, for you have given birth to the saver of purity.

Rejoice, bridal chamber of seedless marriage; rejoice, bridesmaid of souls that are holy.

Rejoice, O Unwedded Bride.

People: Rejoice, O Unwedded Bride.

Unsuccessful is every hymn that attempts to pay homage to the multitude of Your mercies. For even if we offer You odes in number equal to the sands, O holy King, yet we do nothing worthy of what You have given us who cry to You: Alleluia.

People: Alleluia.

Verily, we see the holy Virgin, as a light-bearing torch who brings light to those in darkness. For she lit the spiritual light, and thus leads everyone to divine knowledge, enlightening the mind with the light of dawn and is honored by such praises:

Rejoice, ray of the spiritual Sun; rejoice, beam of the unsetting luster.

Rejoice, lightning completely illuminating souls; rejoice, thunder that stuns the enemies.

Rejoice, for the glowing light you make rise upon the earth; rejoice, for you spring forth the flowing river.

Rejoice, you who illustrate the image of the font; rejoice, you who wash away the stain of sin.

Rejoice, water washing consciences clean; rejoice, cup that mixes great joy.

Rejoice, sweet smelling fragrance of Christ; rejoice, life of the mystical feasting.

Rejoice, O Unwedded Bride.

People: Rejoice, O Unwedded Bride.
Wishing to grant pardon for ancient debts, he who cancels the debts of all people came himself and dwelt among those who were estranged from his divine grace; and tearing apart the record of sin, he hears from everyone: Alleluia.

**People:** Alleluia.

Your birth-giving we extoll, we all praise you as a living temple, O Theotokos. For the Lord whose hand sustains the world, having dwelt in your womb, sanctified and glorified you, and instructed all people to cry to you:

Rejoice, tabernacle of God the Logos; rejoice, holy one, holier than the holies.

Rejoice, ark that was gilt by the Spirit; rejoice, inexhaustible treasure of life.

Rejoice, precious diadem of godly kings; rejoice, honored pride of the pious priests.

Rejoice, the Church’s unshakable tower; rejoice, the kingdom’s unassailable fortress.

Rejoice, through whom trophies of victory are raised; rejoice, through whom enemies are defeated.

Rejoice, healing of my body; rejoice, my soul’s salvation.

Rejoice, O Unwedded Bride.

**People:** Rejoice, O Unwedded Bride.

Zealously we praise the all-laudable Mother who gave birth to the Word, the holiest of all who are holy (3), while accepting this offering now, deliver everyone from all calamities, and deliver from future punishment those who cry out: Alleluia.

**People:** Alleluia.

**FIRST STASIS**

An Angel of the first rank was sent from heaven to say to the Theotokos: Rejoice! (3) And perceiving You, O Lord, taking bodily form, he stood in awe and with his bodiless voice cried aloud to her as follows:

Rejoice, through whom joy shall shine forth; rejoice, through whom the curse shall vanish.

Rejoice, fallen Adam's restoration; rejoice, redemption of Eve's tears.

Rejoice, height that is too difficult for human thought to ascend; rejoice, depth that is too strenuous for Angels' eyes to perceive.

Rejoice, for you are the throne of the King; rejoice, for you hold him Who sustains everything.

Rejoice, star that shows forth the Sun; rejoice, womb in which God became incarnate.

Rejoice, through whom creation is renewed; rejoice, through whom the Creator becomes an infant.

Rejoice, O Unwedded Bride.

**People:** Rejoice, O Unwedded Bride.
Might-y De-fen-der, and Com-man-der, I, your Ci-ty,

-rising hymns of thanks-giv-ing for the vic-to-ry a-scribed to

you! From all ter-rors have you re-scued me, The-o-to-ke. All’ os you!

treat you, for your pow-er is in-vin-ci-ble, from all
dan-gers that may threat-en me, de-li-ver me, that I may cry to

you: Re-joice, O un-wed-ded bride!
Ἀγίος ὁ Θεός, Ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, Ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς (ἐκ γ’).

Δόξα Πατρὸς καὶ Υἱοῦ καὶ Ἁγίου Πνεύματι. Καί νῦν, καὶ ἄει, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰώνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Παναγία Τρίας, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε, ἱλάσθητι ταῖς ἀμαρτίασιν ἡμῶν. Δέσποτα, συγχώρησον τᾶς ἀνυπακοής ἡμῶν. Ἄγιος, ἐπισκέψαι καὶ ἵσσαι τὰς ἀθέτησιν ἡμῖν ἕνεκεν τοῦ ὄνοματος Σου. Κύριε, ἐλέησον, Κύριε, ἐλέησον, Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Δόξα Πατρὸς καὶ Υἱοῦ καὶ Ἁγίου Πνεύματι. Καί νῦν, καὶ ἄει, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰώνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Πάτερ ἡμῶν ὁ ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς, ἀγιασθήτω τὸ ὄνομά σου, καὶ μὴ εἰσενέγκῃς ἡμᾶς εἰς πειρασμόν, ἀλλὰ ῥάσαι ἡμᾶς ἐν οὐρανῷ καὶ ἐπὶ τὴν γῆν. Τὸν ἄρτον ἡμῶν τὸν Πάτερ ἡμῶν ὁ ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς οὐρανοῦ, ἁγιασθήτω τὸ ὄνομά ἡμῶν αἰώνων, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰώνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

γὰρ ἐκείνου προσκυνοῦμεν καὶ δοξάζομεν, Χριστὸς ὁ Θεός, ὁ ἐπιφάνεια τοῦ προσώπου αὐτοῦ ἐφ' ἡμᾶς καὶ ἐλεήσαι ἡμᾶς. ἀσυγκρίτως τὸν Σεραφείμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως Θεὸν Λόγον, ἄγιος Ἰσχυρός, ἄγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, ἅγιος ὁ Θεοτόκος. ἕνεκεν τῆς ἐντολῆς Σου. Τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν ἁγιάσον, τὰς μελλόντων ἀγαθὰς· αὐτὸς, Κύριε, πρόσδεξαι καὶ ἡμᾶς ἐν καλῷ πρὸς σωτηρίαν διὰ τὸ παραγενέσθαι τῶν ἀκεραίων ἀσέβειας ἡμῶν, τὸν ἠμαρτωλὸν, καὶ τοὺς ἁμαρτωλοὺς ἐλεῆσαι, ὁ πάντας μακρόθυμος, ὁ πολυέλεος, ὁ πολυέσπλαγχνος, ὁ τοὺς ἐλιμένας Κύριε, πρέσβεις ἡμᾶς, διὰ τοῦ ὄνομας σου."
Ἀμήν.

σἈSἍξἅἅΒόΨἦυ κριμάτων ἐν ἑαυτοἈSἍξἅἅΒόΨἦυς ἀπαράθραυστον ἔχοντας.

∆ιανάστησον δὲ ἡμἈSἍξἅἅΒόΨἦυς ἐν τἈSἍξἅἅ7όΨἦυ καιρἈSἍξἅἅ7όΨἦυς προσευχἈSἍξἅἍΒόΨἦυς ἡμἈSἍξ化进程ΒόΨἦυς ἀπὸ τοἈSἍξἅἍΒόΨἦυς ζοφεροἈSἍξἅἍΒόΨῆυς ὕπνου τἈSἍξἅἍΒόΨἦυς ἁμαρτίας καὶ ἀπὸ πάσης ἀπιοἈSἍξἥἍΒόΨἦυσιν, ἀνάπαυσιν σώματος καὶ ψυχἈSἍξἅἍΒόΨἦυς, καὶ διαφύλαξον ἡδονἈSἍξ化进程BΒόΨἦυν τοἈSἍξ化进程ymbolsBΩΨἦυ βίου ῥαθυμίᾳ γνώμῃ δοἈSἍξ化进程ymbolsΒόΨἦυλον γενόμενο· Ἀλλ’ τἈSἍξ化进程ymbolsΒόΨἦυν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

βοηθός, τὰς τἈSἍξ化进程ymbolsΒόΨἦυν ἐναντίων ἐφόδους ἀποτειχίζουσα καὶ πρὸς ἀναδείξῃ με. Καὶ πάρεσό μοι ἀεὶ ὡς ἐλεήμων καὶ συμπαθὴς μετάνοιαν καὶ τἈSἍξ化进程ymbolsΒόΨἦυν αὐτοἈSἍξ化进程ymbolsΒόΨἦυς ἐντολἈSἍξ化进程ymbolsΒόΨἦυς ἐργάτην δόκιμον Καὶ τὸν σὸν Υἱόν, καὶ ἡμἈSἍξ化进程symbolsΒόΨἦυν ∆εσπότην καὶ Κύριον, τἈSἍξ化进程symbolsΒόΨἦυς ὡς τοἈSἍξ化进程symbolsΒόΨcolumnName ΘεοἈSἍξ化进程symbolsΒόΨcolumnName μήτηρ, φιλανθρωπως ἡ ἑτοίμη ἀντίληψις τἈSἍξ化进程symbolsΒόΨcolumnName εἰς σὲ προστρεχόντων καὶ πάντων ἀπηλπισμένων μόνη ἐλπὶς καὶ τἈSἍξ化进程symbolsΒόΨcolumnName πολεμουμένων βοήθεια· ΧριστοἈSἍξ化进程ymbolsΒόΨcolumnName. ἈSἍξ化进程symbolsΒἅόΨcolumnName πρέπει πἈSἍξ化进程symbolsΒΒόΨcolumnNameςα δόξα, τιμὴ καὶ προσκύνησις, σὺν τἈSἍξ化进程symbolsΒΣ在过渡期ΣcolumnName αντιλήψεως, χάριτι καὶ φιλανθρωπίᾳ τοἈSἍξ化进程symbolsΒόΨcolumnName ΜονογενοἈSἍξ化进程symbolsΒόΨcolumnNameς σου ἡμἈSἍξ化进程symbolsΒόΨcolumnName κληρονόμον με ἀποδεικνύουσα. ἈSἍξ化进程symbolsΒἄσbstractscolumnName καὶ τύχοιμι.

1st Reader: Amen. Spotless, undefiled, immaculate, unstained, pure Virgin, Lady, and Bride of God, by your wondrous conception you united God the Word with human beings and joined the fallen nature of our race to heavenly things. You are the only, hope of the hopeless, and the help of those oppressed. You are the ready protection of those who flee to you and the refuge of all Christians. Do not spurn me an accused sinner, though I have made myself completely useless by my shameful thoughts, words, and deeds and through indolence have become a slave to the pleasures of life. But as the Mother of God who loves all people, mercifully have compassion upon me a sinner and a prodigal and receive my prayer though it be offered to you by unclean lips. Entreat your Son and our Lord and Master, using your boldness as a mother, SO that he may open to me the loving mercy of his goodness, overlook my numberless transgressions, turn me to repentance, and make me an acceptable doer of his commandments. Always be near me, for You are merciful, compassionate, and loving. Be my ardent help and protection in this present life, defending me from the assaults of adversaries, and lead me to salvation. At the hour of my death, care for my miserable soul and drive the dark faces of evil spirits far from it. On the awesome day of judgment, save me from eternal punishment and make me an inheritor of the ineffable glory of your Son, our God. May this be my lot, my Lady, all holy Theotokos, through your intercession and help, by the grace and love of your only begotten Son, our Lord and God and Savior Jesus Christ to whom belong all glory, honor, and worship by his eternal Father, and his all holy, righteous, and life giving Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

2nd Reader: Grant us, Master, as we depart for sleep, rest for body and soul. Protect us from the gloom of sinful sleep and from all dark pleasures of the night. Calm the impulses of passion, and quench the fiery darts of evil which are treacherously cast against us. Check the turbulence of our flesh and lull all our earthly and mundane thoughts. Grant us, O God, a watchful mind, prudent reason, a vigilant heart, and tranquil sleep from all evil fantasies. Raise us up at the hour of prayer, strengthen us in Your commandments, and keep unshaken within us the remembrance of Your judgments. Grant us to glorify You all night long that we may praise and bless and glorify Your all-honorable and magnificent name, of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.
ΑΠΟΛΥΣΙΣ

Πριests: Most merciful Master, Lord Jesus Christ our God, through the intercessions of our all-pure Lady, the ever-Virgin Theotokos Mary; through the might of your precious and life-giving Cross; through the defense of the bodiless Heavenly powers; through the petitions of the honored prophet and glorious forerunner, John the Baptist; of the holy, glorious and all-lauded Apostles; of the holy, glorious and victorious Martyrs; of our righteous and God-bearing Fathers; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all your Saints.

Πριests: Let us pray for the peace of the world.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Πριests: For all devout Orthodox Christians.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Πριests: For our Archbishop (Name), and all our brotherhood in Christ.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Πριests: For our absent fathers and brothers.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Πριests: For those who show mercy toward us, and for those who serve us.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Πριests: For those who hate us, and for those who love us.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Πριests: For those who enjoin us in our unworthiness to pray for them.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Πριests: For the release of captives.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Πριests: For the safety of those at sea.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Πριests: For those who are lying ill.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Πριests: Let us pray also for the abundance of the fruits of the earth.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Πριests: And for all our departed fathers and brethren, those that peacefully lie here, and the Orthodox everywhere.

People: May their memory be eternal.

Πριests: Let us say also for ourselves: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy.
At the exceeding beauty of your virginity, and at the radiance of your bright purity, Gabriel stood amazed in awe, and called to you, Theotokos: How shall I find words of praise that are fitting to honor you? By what name shall I call you? As I wonder, I

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

People: Amen.