

ΚΥΡΙΑΚΗ ΒΑΪΩΝ ΕΣΠΕΡΑΣ
ΤΗ ΑΓΙΑ ΚΑΙ ΜΕΓΑΛΗ ΔΕΥΤΕΡΑ
ΕΙΣ ΤΟΝ ΟΡΘΟΝ

(Ο Λαός ἐγείρεται)

Link: [Greek Hymnal for this service.](#)

Ἱερεύς:

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

Ψάλτης:

Ἀμήν.

Ἱερεύς:

Δόξα σοὶ ὁ Θεός, δόξα σοί.

Βασιλεῦ Οὐράνιε, Παράκλητε, τὸ Πνεῦμα τῆς Ἀληθείας, ὁ Πανταχοῦ Παρῶν καὶ τὰ Πάντα Πληρῶν, ὁ Θησαυρὸς τῶν Ἀγαθῶν καὶ Ζωῆς Χορηγός, ἔλθε καὶ σκηνώσον ἐν ἡμῖν καὶ καθάρισον ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ πάσης κηλίδος καὶ σώσον, Ἀγαθὲ τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

Ψάλτης:

Ἀμήν. Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, Ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, Ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς (ἐκ γ')

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

Παναγία Τριάς, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε, ἰλάσθητι 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 αἰεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

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

Ἱερεύς:

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

Ἀναγνώστης:

Ἀμήν.

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (ιβ')

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

PALM SUNDAY EVENING

The Matins of Holy Monday are sung on Palm Sunday Evening in anticipation.

(The Faithful stand)

Link: [English Hymnal for this service.](#)

Priest:

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

Chanter:

Amen.

Priest:

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

O Heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, Who is ever present, and filling all things, the Treasure of all Blessings and Giver of Life, come and dwell within us; cleanse us from every blemish, and save our souls, O Blessed One.

Reader:

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

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

All-Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, pardon our sins; Master, forgive our iniquities; O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Your Name's sake. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (Kyrie, eleison).(3)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name; Thy Kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those, who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Priest:

For Yours is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages.

Reader:

Amen.

Lord, have mercy.(12 Times) (Kyrie, eleison).(12)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

Δεῦτε, προσκυνήσωμεν καὶ προσπέσωμεν τῷ βασιλεῖ ἡμῶν Θεῷ.

Δεῦτε, προσκυνήσωμεν καὶ προσπέσωμεν Χριστῷ, τῷ βασιλεῖ ἡμῶν Θεῷ.

Δεῦτε, προσκυνήσωμεν καὶ προσπέσωμεν αὐτῷ Χριστῷ, τῷ βασιλεῖ καὶ Θεῷ ἡμῶν.

(Καὶ ἀναγινώσκεται ἡ Βασιλικὴ ἀκολουθία «Ἐπακούσαι σου» ἀργῶς (ἐμμελῆς ἀπαγγελία), καθ' ἣν ὁ Ἱερεὺς θυμιᾷ τὸν ναόν διὰ κατζίου.)

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ 19

Ἐπακούσαι σου Κύριος ἐν ἡμέρᾳ θλίψεως, ὑπερασπίσαι σου τὸ ὄνομα τοῦ Θεοῦ Ἰακώβ. Ἐξαποστείλαι σοι βοήθειαν ἐξ ἀγίου καὶ ἐκ Σιών ἀντιλάβοιτό σου. Μνησθεῖν πάσης θυσίας σου καὶ τὸ ὄλοκαύτωμά σου πιανάτω. Δώη σοι Κύριος κατὰ τὴν καρδίαν σου καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν βουλήν σου πληρώσαι. Ἀγαλλιασόμεθα ἐν τῷ σωτηρίῳ σου καὶ ἐν ὀνόματι Κυρίου Θεοῦ ἡμῶν μεγαλυνθησόμεθα. πληρώσαι Κύριος πάντα τὰ αἰτήματά σου. Νῦν ἔγνω ὅτι ἔσωσε Κύριος τὸν χριστὸν αὐτοῦ· ἐπακούσεται αὐτοῦ ἐξ οὐρανοῦ ἀγίου αὐτοῦ· ἐν δυναστείαις ἡ σωτηρία τῆς δεξιᾶς αὐτοῦ. Οὗτοι ἐν ἄρμασι καὶ οὗτοι ἐν ἵπποις, ἡμεῖς δὲ ἐν ὀνόματι Κυρίου Θεοῦ ἡμῶν μεγαλυνθησόμεθα. Αὐτοὶ συνεποδίσθησαν καὶ ἔπεσαν, ἡμεῖς δὲ ἀνέστημεν καὶ ἀνωρθώθημεν. Κύριε, σῶσον τὸν βασιλέα, καὶ ἐπάκουσον ἡμῶν, ἐν ἧ ἂν ἡμέρᾳ ἐπικαλεσώμεθά σε.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ 20

Κύριε, ἐν τῇ δυνάμει σου εὐφρανθήσεται ὁ βασιλεὺς καὶ ἐπὶ τῷ σωτηρίῳ σου ἀγαλλιάσεται σφόδρα. Τὴν ἐπιθυμίαν τῆς καρδίας αὐτοῦ ἔδωκας αὐτῷ καὶ τὴν θέλησιν τῶν χειλέων αὐτοῦ οὐκ ἔστέρησας αὐτόν. (διάψαλμα). Ὅτι προέφθασας αὐτόν ἐν εὐλογίαις χρηστότητος, ἔθηκας ἐπὶ τὴν κεφαλὴν αὐτοῦ στέφανον ἐκ λίθου τιμίου. Ζωὴν ἠτήσατό σε, καὶ ἔδωκας αὐτῷ, μακρότητα ἡμερῶν εἰς αἰῶνα αἰῶνος. Μεγάλῃ ἡ δόξα αὐτοῦ ἐν τῷ σωτηρίῳ σου, δόξαν καὶ μεγαλοπρέπειαν ἐπιθήσεις ἐπ' αὐτόν· ὅτι δώσεις αὐτῷ εὐλογίαν εἰς αἰῶνα αἰῶνος, εὐφρανεῖς αὐτόν ἐν χαρᾷ μετὰ τοῦ προσώπου σου. Ὅτι ὁ βασιλεὺς ἐλπίζει ἐπὶ Κύριον καὶ ἐν τῷ ἐλέει τοῦ Ὑψίστου οὐ μὴ σαλευθῆ. Εὐρεθείῃ ἡ χεὶρ σου πᾶσι τοῖς ἐχθροῖς σου, ἡ δεξιὰ σου εὖροι πάντας τοὺς μισοῦντάς σε. Θήσεις αὐτούς εἰς κλίβανον πυρὸς εἰς καιρὸν τοῦ προσώπου σου· Κύριος ἐν ὀργῇ αὐτοῦ συνταράξει αὐτούς, καὶ καταφάγεται αὐτούς πῦρ. Τὸν καρπὸν αὐτῶν ἀπὸ τῆς γῆς ἀπολεῖς καὶ τὸ σπέρμα αὐτῶν ἀπὸ υἰῶν ἀνθρώπων, ὅτι ἔκλιναν εἰς σέ κακά, διελογίσαντο βουλάς, αἷς οὐ μὴ δύνωνται στήναι. Ὅτι θήσεις αὐτούς νῶτον· ἐν τοῖς περιλοίποις σου ἐτοιμάσεις τὸ πρόσωπον αὐτῶν. Ὑψώθητι, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ δυνάμει σου· ἄσομεν καὶ ψαλοῦμεν τὰς δυναστείας σου.

O Come let us worship and bow down to our King and God.

O come let us worship and bow down to Christ, our King and God.

O come let us worship and bow down to Christ Himself, our King and God.

(This Psalm is chanted in monotone, while the Priest censes the Iconostas and the Congregation with the "Katzion," a small hand-censer).

PSALM 19 (20)

(A Prayer for the King)

May the Lord answer you in the day of trouble; may the name of the God of Jacob defend you; may He send you help from the sanctuary, and strengthen you out of Zion; may He remember all your offerings, and accept your burnt sacrifice. May He grant you according to your heart's desire, and fulfill all your purpose.

We will rejoice in your salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners! May the Lord fulfill all your petitions. Now I know that the Lord saves His anointed; He will answer him from His Holy Heaven with the saving strength of His right hand. Some trust in chariots, and some in horses; but we will remember the name of the Lord our God. They have bowed down and fallen; but we have risen and stand upright. Save, Lord! May the King answer us when we call.

PSALM 20 (21)

(A Royal Psalm of Salvation)

The king shall have joy in Your strength, O Lord; and in Your salvation how greatly shall he rejoice! You have given him his heart's desire, and have not withheld the request of his lips. For You meet him with the blessings of goodness; you set a crown of pure gold upon his head. He asked life from You, and You gave it to him—length of days forever and ever. His glory is great in Your salvation; honor and majesty You have placed upon him. For you have made him most blessed forever; you have made him exceedingly glad with Your presence. For the king trusts in the Lord, and through the mercy of the Most High he shall not be moved. Your hand will find all Your enemies; Your right hand will find those who hate You. You shall make them as a fiery oven in the time of Your anger; the Lord shall swallow them up in His wrath, and the fire shall devour them. Their offspring You shall destroy from the earth, and their descendants from among the sons of men. For they intended evil against You; they devised a plot which they are not able to perform. Therefore You will make them turn their back; you will make ready Your arrows on Your string toward their faces. Be exalted, Lord in Your own strength! We sing and praise Your power.

Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, Ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, Ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἔλεησον ἡμᾶς (ἐκ γ')

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

Παναγία Τριάς, ἔλεησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε, ἰλάσθητι ταῖς ἁμαρτίαις ἡμῶν, Δέσποτα, συγχώρησον τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῶν. Ἄγιε, ἐπίσκεψαι καὶ ἴασαι τὰς ἀσθενείας ἡμῶν, ἕνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου.

Κύριε, ἔλεησον, Κύριε, ἔλεησον, Κύριε, ἔλεησον.

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

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

Ἱερεὺς:

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

Ἀναγνώστης: Ἀμήν.

Τροπάρια

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

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ὁ ὑψωθεὶς ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ ἐκουσίως, τῇ ἐπωνύμῳ σου καινῇ πολιτείᾳ, τοὺς οἰκτιρμούς σου δώρησαι, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, εὐφρανὸν ἐν τῇ δυνάμει σου, τοὺς πιστοὺς βασιλεῖς ἡμῶν, νίκας χορηγῶν αὐτοῖς, κατὰ τῶν πολεμίων, τὴν συμμαχίαν ἔχουσαν τὴν σὴν, ὄπλον εἰρήνης, ἀήττητον τρόπαιον.

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

Θεοτοκίον

Προστασία φοβερὰ καὶ ἀκαταίσχυντε, μὴ παρίδῃς, ἀγαθή, τὰς ἱκεσίας ἡμῶν, πανύμνητε Θεοτόκε, στήριξον ὀρθοδόξων πολιτείαν, σῶζε οὐς ἐκέλευσας βασιλεύειν, καὶ χορήγει αὐτοῖς οὐρανόθεν τὴν νίκην· διότι ἔτεκες τὸν Θεόν, μόνη εὐλογημένη.

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

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

All-Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, pardon our sins. Master, forgive our iniquities; O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Your Name's sake. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

(Kyrie, eleison).(3)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name; Thy Kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those, who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Priest:

For Yours is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the Ages of Ages.

Reader: Amen.

The TROPARIA

O Lord, save Your people, and bless Your inheritance; grant victory to the Faithful against the adversaries, and protect Your commonwealth by Your Cross.

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

O Christ our God, Who of Your own will was lifted up on the Cross, grant Your mercies to Your new commonwealth named after You; and in Your power gladden our faithful Leaders, granting them victories against the adversaries. May they have Your alliance as a weapon of peace, an invincible trophy.

Now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

O awesome and unfailing protection, all-lauded Theotokos, overlook not our supplications; make firm the commonwealth of the Orthodox; save those, whom you have called to govern, and grant them victory from on High, for you did bear God, the only blessed one.

(Εἰς τὰς κάτωθι αἰτήσεις; ὁ Χορός συμπληρώνει μὲ «Κύριε ἐλέησον»). (γ')

Ἱερεύς:

1. Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἐλέός σου, δεόμεθά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

2. Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων Χριστιανῶν.

3. Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ πατρὸς καὶ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου ἡμῶν, καὶ πάσης τῆς ἐν Χριστῷ ἡμῶν ἀδελφότητος.

Ἱερεύς:

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

Ψάλλτης: Ἀμήν. Ἐν ὀνόματι Κυρίου, εὐλόγησον, Πάτερ.

Ἱερεύς:

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

Ἀναγνώστης: Ἀμήν.

Ο ΕΞΑΨΑΛΜΟΣ

Δόξα ἐν ὑψίστοις Θεῷ, καὶ ἐπὶ γῆς εἰρήνη, ἐν ἀνθρώποις εὐδοκία (ἐκ γ').

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

(Ὁ Λαός καθεται)

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ 3.

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

(The Choir responds to the Petitions with, "Lord, have mercy.") (Kyrie, eleison). (3)

Deacon, or Priest:

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

2. Again we pray for all the devout and Orthodox Christians.

3. Again we pray for our Archbishop (Name), Bishop (Name), and for all our Brotherhood in Christ.

Priest:

For You are a Merciful and Loving God, and to You we ascribe glory; to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages.

Chanter:

Amen. In the Name of the Lord, Father, give the blessing.

Priest:

Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving, and undivided Trinity always, now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages.

Reader: Amen.

The SIX PSALMS

Glory to God in the Highest, and on earth peace, good will to all people. (3 Times)

O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall proclaim Your praise. (2 Times)

(The Faithful Sit)

PSALM 3

(Help for the Afflicted)

Lord, how they have increased who trouble me! Many are they who rise up against me. Many are they who say to me, "There is no help for him in God." But you, O Lord, are a shield for me, my glory and the One who lifts up my head. I cried to the Lord with my voice, and He heard me from His Holy hill. I lay down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord sustained me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people who have set themselves against me all around. Arise, O Lord; save me, O my God! For you have struck all my enemies on the cheekbone; You have broken the teeth of the ungodly. Salvation belongs to the Lord. Your blessing is upon your people. (And again)

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

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ 37.

Κύριε, μὴ τῷ θυμῷ σου ἐλέγξης με, μηδὲ τῇ ὀργῇ σου παιδεύσης με. Ὅτι τὰ βέλη σου ἐνεπάγησάν μοι, καὶ ἐπεστήριξας ἐπ' ἐμέ τὴν χειρὰ σου· οὐκ ἔστιν ἴασις ἐν τῇ σαρκί μου ἀπὸ προσώπου τῆς ὀργῆς σου, οὐκ ἔστιν εἰρήνη ἐν τοῖς ὀστέοις μου ἀπὸ προσώπου τῶν ἀμαρτιῶν μου. Ὅτι αἱ ἀνομίαι μου ὑπερῆραν τὴν κεφαλὴν μου, ὡσεὶ φορτίον βαρὺ ἐβαρύνθησαν ἐπ' ἐμέ. Προσώζεσαν καὶ ἐσάπησαν οἱ μῶλωπές μου ἀπὸ προσώπου τῆς ἀφροσύνης μου· ἔταλαιπώρησα καὶ κατεκάμφθην ἕως τέλους, ὅλην τὴν ἡμέραν σκυθρωπάζων ἐπορευόμην. Ὅτι αἱ ψοαὶ μου ἐπλήσθησαν ἐμπαιγμάτων, καὶ οὐκ ἔστιν ἴασις ἐν τῇ σαρκί μου· ἐκακώθην καὶ ἐταπεινώθην ἕως σφόδρα, ὠρυόμην ἀπὸ στεναγμοῦ τῆς καρδίας μου. Κύριε, ἐναντίον σου πᾶσα ἡ ἐπιθυμία μου, καὶ ὁ στεναγμός μου ἀπὸ σοῦ οὐκ ἀπεκρύβη. Ἡ καρδία μου ἐταράχθη, ἐγκατέλιπέ με ἡ ἰσχύς μου, καὶ τὸ φῶς τῶν ὀφθαλμῶν μου, καὶ αὐτὸ οὐκ ἔστι μετ' ἐμοῦ. Οἱ φίλοι μου καὶ οἱ πλησίον μου ἐξ ἐναντίας μου ἤγγισαν καὶ ἔστησαν, καὶ οἱ ἔγγιστά μου ἀπὸ μακρόθεν ἔστησαν· καὶ ἐξεβιάζοντο οἱ ζητοῦντες τὴν ψυχὴν μου, καὶ οἱ ζητοῦντες τὰ κακά μοι ἐλάλησαν ματαιότητος, καὶ δολιότητος ὅλην τὴν ἡμέραν ἐμελέτησαν. Ἐγὼ δὲ ὡσεὶ κωφὸς οὐκ ἤκουον καὶ ὡσεὶ ἄλαλος οὐκ ἀνοίγων τὸ στόμα αὐτοῦ· καὶ ἐγενόμην ὡσεὶ ἄνθρωπος οὐκ ἀκούων καὶ οὐκ ἔχων ἐν τῷ στόματι αὐτοῦ ἐλεγμούς. Ὅτι ἐπὶ σοί, Κύριε, ἤλπισα· σὺ εἰκακούση, Κύριε ὁ Θεός μου. Ὅτι εἶπα· μήποτε ἐπιχαρῶσί μοι οἱ ἐχθροί μου· καὶ ἐν τῷ σαλευθῆναι πόδας μου ἐπ' ἐμέ ἐμεγαλορῶρήμονησαν. Ὅτι ἐγὼ εἰς μάστιγας ἔτοιμος, καὶ ἡ ἀλγηδὼν μου ἐνώπιόν μου ἔστι διαπαντός. Ὅτι τὴν ἀνομίαν μου ἐγὼ ἀναγγελῶ καὶ μεριμνήσω ὑπὲρ τῆς ἀμαρτίας μου. Οἱ δὲ ἐχθροί μου ζῶσι καὶ κεκραταίωνται ὑπὲρ ἐμέ, καὶ ἐπληθύνθησαν οἱ μισοῦντές με ἀδίκως· οἱ ἀνταποδιδόντες μοι κακὰ ἀντὶ ἀγαθῶν ἐνδιέβαλλόν με, ἐπεὶ κατεδίωκον ἀγαθωσύνην. Μὴ ἐγκαταλίπης με, Κύριε· ὁ Θεός μου, μὴ ἀποστῆς ἀπ' ἐμοῦ· πρόσχες εἰς τὴν βοήθειάν μου, Κύριε τῆς σωτηρίας μου. Μὴ ἐγκαταλίπης με, Κύριε· ὁ Θεός μου, μὴ ἀποστῆς ἀπ' ἐμοῦ· πρόσχες εἰς τὴν βοήθειάν μου, Κύριε τῆς σωτηρίας μου.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ 62.

Ὁ Θεός, ὁ Θεός μου, πρὸς σὲ ὀρθρίζω· ἐδίψησέ σε ἡ ψυχὴ μου, ποσαπλῶς σοὶ ἡ σὰρξ μου ἐν γῆ ἐρήμῳ καὶ ἀβάτῳ καὶ ἀνύδρῳ. Οὕτως ἐν τῷ ἀγίῳ ὠφθην σοὶ τοῦ ἰδεῖν τὴν δύναμίν σου καὶ τὴν δόξαν σου. Ὅτι κρεῖσσον τὸ ἔλεός σου ὑπὲρ ζωάς· τὰ χεῖλη μου ἐπαινέσουσί σε. Οὕτως εὐλογήσω σε ἐν τῇ ζωῇ μου καὶ ἐν τῷ ὀνόματί σου ἄρῳ

I lay down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord sustained me.

PSALM 37 (38)

(A Psalm of Repentance)

O Lord, do not rebuke me in your wrath, in your wrath, nor chasten me not in Your hot displeasure! For Your arrows pierce me deeply, and Your hand presses me down. There is no soundness in my flesh because of Your anger, nor any health in my bones because of my sin. For my iniquities have gone over my head; like a heavy burden, they are too heavy for me. My wounds are foul and festering because of my foolishness. I am troubled, I am bowed down greatly; I go mourning all the day long. For my loins are full of inflammation, and there is no soundness in my flesh. I am feeble and severely broken; I groan because of the turmoil of heart. Lord, all my desire is before You; and my sighing is not hidden from You. My heart pants, my strength fails me; as for the light of my eyes it also has gone from me. My loved ones and my friends stand aloof from my plague, and my relatives stand afar off. Those also who seek my life lay snares for me; those who seek my hurt speak of destruction, and plan deception all the day long. But I, like a deaf man, do not hear; and I am like a mute who does not open his mouth. Thus I am like a man who does not hear, and in whose mouth there is no response.

For in You, O Lord, I hope; You will hear, O Lord my God. For I said, "Hear me, lest they rejoice over me, lest, when my foot slips, they exalt themselves against me". For I am ready to fall, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare my iniquity; I will be in anguish over my sin. But my enemies are vigorous and they are strong; And those who hate me wrongfully, have multiplied. Those also who render evil for good, they are my adversaries, because I follow what is good. Do not forsake me, O Lord; O my God, be not far from me! Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation!

(And again)

Do not forsake me, O Lord; O my God, be not far from me! Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation!

PSALM 62 (63)

(Friendship in God)

O God, You are my God; Early will I seek You; my soul thirsts for You; my flesh longs for You in a dry and thirsty land where there is no water. So I have looked for You in the sanctuary, to see Your power and Your glory. Because Your loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise You. Thus I will bless You while I live; I will lift up

τὰς χεῖράς μου. Ὡς ἐκ στέατος καὶ πιότητος ἐμπλησθεῖν ἡ ψυχὴ μου, καὶ χεῖλη ἀγαλλιᾶσεως αἰνέσει τὸ στόμα μου. Εἰ ἐμνημόνευόν σου ἐπὶ τῆς στρωμνῆς μου, ἐν τοῖς ὄρθροις ἐμελέτων εἰς σέ· ὅτι ἐγενήθης βοηθός μου, καὶ ἐν τῇ σκέπῃ τῶν πτερυγῶν σου ἀγαλλιᾶσομαι. Ἐκολλήθη ἡ ψυχὴ μου ὀπίσω σου, ἐμοῦ δὲ ἀντελάβετο ἡ δεξιὰ σου. Αὐτοὶ δὲ εἰς μάτην ἐζήτησαν τὴν ψυχὴν μου, εἰσελεύσονται εἰς τὰ κατώτατα τῆς γῆς· παραδοθήσονται εἰς χεῖρας ῥομφαίας, μερίδες ἀλωπέκων ἔσονται. Ὁ δὲ βασιλεὺς εὐφρανθήσεται ἐπὶ τῷ Θεῷ, ἐπαινεθήσεται πᾶς ὁ ὀμνῶν ἐν αὐτῷ, ὅτι ἐνεφράγη στόμα λαλούντων ἄδικα.

Ἐν τοῖς ὄρθροις ἐμελέτων εἰς σέ· ὅτι ἐγενήθης βοηθός μου, καὶ ἐν τῇ σκέπῃ τῶν πτερυγῶν σου ἀγαλλιᾶσομαι.

Ἐκολλήθη ἡ ψυχὴ μου ὀπίσω σου, ἐμοῦ δὲ ἀντελάβετο ἡ δεξιὰ σου.

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

Ἄλληλούϊα, Ἄλληλούϊα, Ἄλληλούϊα, Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεός.

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

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

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ 87.

Κύριε, ὁ Θεὸς τῆς σωτηρίας μου, ἡμέρας ἐκέκραξα καὶ ἐν νυκτὶ ἐναντίον σου· εἰσελθέτω ἐνώπιόν σου ἡ προσευχή μου, κλῖνον τὸ οὖς σου εἰς τὴν δέησίν μου. Ὅτι ἐπλήσθη κακῶν ἡ ψυχὴ μου, καὶ ἡ ζωὴ μου τῷ ἄδῃ ἤγγισε· προσελογίσθη μετὰ τῶν καταβαινόντων εἰς λάκκον, ἐγενήθη ὡσεὶ ἄνθρωπος ἀβοήθητος ἐν νεκροῖς ἐλεύθερος, ὡσεὶ τραυματῖαι καθεύδοντες ἐν τάφῳ, ὧν οὐκ ἐμνήσθης ἔτι καὶ αὐτοὶ ἐκ τῆς χειρὸς σου ἀπώσθησαν. Ἔθεντό με ἐν λάκκῳ κατωτάτῳ, ἐν σκοτεινοῖς καὶ ἐν σκιᾷ θανάτου. Ἐπ' ἐμὲ ἐπεστηρίχθη ὁ θυμός σου, καὶ πάντας τοὺς μετεωρισμούς σου ἐπήγαγες ἐπ' ἐμέ. Ἐμάκρυνας τοὺς γνωστούς μου ἀπ' ἐμοῦ, ἔθεντό με βδέλυγμα ἑαυτοῖς, παρεδόθην καὶ οὐκ ἐξεπορευόμην. Οἱ ὀφθαλμοί μου ἠσθένησαν ἀπὸ πτωχείας· ἐκέκραξα πρὸς σέ, Κύριε, ὄλην τὴν ἡμέραν, διεπέτασα πρὸς σέ τὰς χεῖράς μου· μὴ τοῖς νεκροῖς ποιήσεις θαυμάσια; ἢ ἰατροὶ ἀναστήσουσι, καὶ ἐξομολογήσονται σοι; Μὴ διηγῆσεται τις ἐν τῷ τάφῳ τὸ ἔλεός σου καὶ τὴν ἀλήθειάν σου ἐν τῇ ἀπωλείᾳ; Μὴ γνωσθήσεται ἐν τῷ σκότει τὰ θαυμάσιά σου καὶ ἡ δικαιοσύνη σου ἐν γῆ ἐπιλελησμένη; Κἀγὼ πρὸς σέ, Κύριε, ἐκέκραξα, καὶ τὸ πρωὶ ἡ προσευχή μου προφθάσει σε. Ἰνατί, Κύριε, ἀπωθῆ τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ἀποστρέφεις τὸ

my hands in Your name. My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness, and my mouth shall praise You with joyful lips. When I remember you on my bed, I meditate on You in the night-watches. Because You have been my help, therefore in the shadow of Your wings I will rejoice. My soul follows close behind You; Your right hand upholds me. But those who seek my life, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth. They shall fall by the sword they shall be a portion for jackals. But the king shall rejoice in God; everyone who swears by Him shall glory; but the mouth of those who speak lies shall be stopped.

(And again)

I meditate on you in the night-watches. Because You have been my help, therefore in the shadow of Your wings I will rejoice. My soul follows close behind You; Your right hand upholds me.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

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

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (Kyrie, eleison). (3)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

PSALM 87 (88)

(The Darkness of Death)

O Lord, God of my salvation, I have cried out day and night before You. Let my prayer come before You; Incline Your ear to my cry. For my soul is full of troubles, and my life draws near to the grave. I am counted with those who go down into the pit; I am like a man who has no strength, adrift among the dead, like the slain who lie in the grave, whom You remember no more, and who are cut off from Your hand. You have laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness, in the depths. Your wrath lies heavy upon me, and You have afflicted me with all your waves. You have put away all my acquaintances far from me; You have made me an abomination to them; I am shut up, and I cannot get out; my eye wastes away because of affliction. Lord, I have called daily upon You; I have stretched out my hands to You. Will you work wonders for the dead? Shall the dead arise and praise You? Shall Your loving-kindness be declared in the grave? Or your faithfulness in a place of destruction? Shall Your wonders be known in the dark? And Your righteousness in the land of forgetfulness? But to You I have cried out, O Lord, and in the morning my prayer comes before You. Lord, why do You cast off my soul? Why do You hide Your face from

πρόσωπόν σου ἀπ' ἐμοῦ; Πτωχός εἰμι ἐγὼ καὶ ἐν κόποις ἐκ νεότητός μου, ὑψωθείς δὲ ἔταπεινώθην καὶ ἐξηγορήθην. Ἐπ' ἐμὲ διήλθον αἱ ὀργαί σου, οἱ φοβερισμοί σου ἐξετάραζάν με, Ἐκύκλωσάν με ὡσεὶ ὕδωρ ὄλην τὴν ἡμέραν, περιέσχον με ἅμα. Ἐμάκρυνας ἀπ' ἐμοῦ φίλον καὶ πλησίον καὶ τοὺς γνωστούς μου ἀπὸ ταλαιπωρίας. Κύριε, ὁ Θεὸς τῆς σωτηρίας μου, ἡμέρας ἐκέκραξα καὶ ἐν νυκτὶ ἐναντίον σου. Εἰσελθέτω ἐνώπιόν σου ἡ προσευχή μου, κλῖνον τὸ οὖς σου εἰς τὴν δέησίν μου.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ 102.

Εὐλόγει, ἡ ψυχὴ μου, τὸν Κύριον καί, πάντα τὰ ἐντός μου, τὸ ὄνομα τὸ ἅγιον αὐτοῦ· εὐλόγει, ἡ ψυχὴ μου, τὸν Κύριον καὶ μὴ ἐπιλανθάνου πάσας τὰς ἀνταποδόσεις αὐτοῦ· τὸν εὐίλατεύοντα πάσας τὰς ἀνομίας σου, τὸν ἰώμενον πάσας τὰς νόσους σου· τὸν λυτρούμενον ἐκ φθορᾶς τὴν ζωὴν σου, τὸν στεφανοῦντά σε ἐν ἐλέει καὶ οἰκτιρμοῖς· τὸν ἐμπιπλῶντα ἐν ἀγαθοῖς τὴν ἐπιθυμίαν σου, ἀνακαινισθῆσεται ὡς ἀετοῦ ἡ νεότης σου. Ποιῶν ἐλεημοσύνας ὁ Κύριος καὶ κρῖμα πᾶσι τοῖς ἀδικουμένοις. Ἐγνώρισε τὰς ὁδοὺς αὐτοῦ τῷ Μωυσῇ, τοῖς υἱοῖς Ἰσραὴλ τὰ θελήματα αὐτοῦ. Οἰκτίρων καὶ ἐλεήμων ὁ Κύριος, μακρόθυμος καὶ πολυέλεος· οὐκ εἰς τέλος ὀργισθῆσεται, οὐδὲ εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα μηνιεῖ· οὐ κατὰ τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῶν ἐποίησεν ἡμῖν, οὐδὲ κατὰ τὰς ἀμαρτίας ἡμῶν ἀνταπέδωκεν ἡμῖν, ὅτι κατὰ τὸ ὕψος τοῦ οὐρανοῦ ἀπὸ τῆς γῆς ἐκραταίωσε Κύριος τὸ ἔλεος αὐτοῦ ἐπὶ τοὺς φοβουμένους αὐτόν· καθόσον ἀπέχουσιν ἀνατολαὶ ἀπὸ δυσμῶν, ἐμάκρυνεν ἀφ' ἡμῶν τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῶν. Καθὼς οἰκτεῖρει πατὴρ υἱούς, ὠκτείρησε Κύριος τοὺς φοβουμένους αὐτόν, ὅτι αὐτὸς ἔγνω τὸ πλάσμα ἡμῶν, ἐμνήσθη ὅτι χόους ἐσμεν. Ἄνθρωπος, ὡσεὶ χόρτος αἱ ἡμέραι αὐτοῦ· ὡσεὶ ἄνθος τοῦ ἀγροῦ, οὕτως ἐξανθήσει· ὅτι πνεῦμα διήλθεν ἐν αὐτῷ, καὶ οὐχ ὑπάρξει καὶ οὐκ ἐπιγνώσεται ἔτι τὸν τόπον αὐτοῦ. Τὸ δὲ ἔλεος τοῦ Κυρίου ἀπὸ τοῦ αἰῶνος καὶ ἕως τοῦ αἰῶνος ἐπὶ τοὺς φοβουμένους αὐτόν, καὶ ἡ δικαιοσύνη αὐτοῦ ἐπὶ υἱοῖς υἰῶν τοῖς φυλάσσουσι τὴν διαθήκην αὐτοῦ καὶ μεμνημένοις τῶν ἐντολῶν αὐτοῦ τοῦ ποιῆσαι αὐτάς. Κύριος ἐν τῷ οὐρανῷ ἠτοίμασε τὸν θρόνον αὐτοῦ, καὶ ἡ βασιλεία αὐτοῦ πάντων δεσπόζει. Εὐλογεῖτε τὸν Κύριον, πάντες οἱ ἄγγελοι αὐτοῦ, δυνατοὶ ἰσχυροὶ ποιοῦντες τὸν λόγον αὐτοῦ τοῦ ἀκοῦσαι τῆς φωνῆς τῶν λόγων αὐτοῦ. Εὐλογεῖτε τὸν Κύριον, πᾶσαι αἱ δυνάμεις αὐτοῦ, λειτουργοὶ αὐτοῦ ποιοῦντες τὸ θέλημα αὐτοῦ· εὐλογεῖτε τὸν Κύριον, πάντα τὰ ἔργα αὐτοῦ, ἐν παντὶ τόπῳ τῆς δεσποτείας αὐτοῦ· εὐλόγει, ἡ ψυχὴ μου, τὸν Κύριον.

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

me? I have been afflicted and ready to die from my youth; I suffer your terrors; I am distraught. Your fierce wrath has gone over me; Your terrors have cut me off. They came around me all day long like water; They engulfed me altogether. Loved one and friend You have put far from me, and my acquaintances into darkness.

(And again)

O Lord, God of my salvation, I have cried out day and night before You. Let my prayer come before You; incline Your ear to my cry.

PSALM 102 (103)

(Praise for mercy and Angelic Hosts)

Bless the Lord, O my soul; And all that is within me, bless His Holy name! Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits: Who forgives all your iniquities, Who heals all your diseases, Who redeems your life from destruction. Who crowns you with loving-kindness and tender mercies, Who satisfies your mouth with good things, so that your youth is renewed, like the eagle's. The Lord executes righteousness and justice for all who are oppressed. He made known his ways to Moses, His acts to the children of Israel. The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and abounding in mercy. He will not always stride with us, nor will He keep His anger forever. He has not dealt with us according to our sins, nor punished us according to our iniquities.

For as the Heavens are high above the earth, so great is His mercy toward those who fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far He removed our transgressions from us. As a father pities his children, so the Lord pities those who fear Him. For He knows our frame; He remembers that we are dust. As for man, his days are like grass; as a flower of the field so he flourishes; For the wind passes over it and it is gone, and its place remembers it no more. But the mercy of the Lord is everlasting to everlasting on those who fear Him, and His righteousness to children's children, to such as keep His covenant, and to those who remember His commandments to do them.

The Lord has established His throne in Heaven, and His Kingdom rules over all. Bless the Lord, you His angels, who excel in strength, who do His word, heeding the voice of His word. Bless the Lord, all You His hosts, you ministers of His, who do His pleasure. Bless the Lord, all His works, in all places of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

(And again)

Bless the Lord, O my soul, in all places of His dominion.

Κύριε, εἰσάκουσον τῆς προσευχῆς μου, ἐνώτισαι τὴν δέησίν μου ἐν τῇ ἀληθείᾳ σου, εἰσάκουσόν μου ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου· καὶ μὴ εἰσέλθῃς εἰς κρίσιν μετὰ τοῦ δούλου σου, ὅτι οὐ δικαιωθήσεται ἐνώπιόν σου πᾶς ζῶν.
 Ὅτι κατεδίωξεν ὁ ἐχθρὸς τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ἔταπείνωσεν εἰς γῆν τὴν ζωὴν μου, ἐκάθισέ με ἐν σκοτεινοῖς ὡς νεκροὺς αἰῶνος· καὶ ἠκηδίασεν ἐπ’ ἐμὲ τὸ πνεῦμά μου, ἐν ἐμοὶ ἔταράχθη ἡ καρδιά μου. Ἐμνήσθην ἡμερῶν ἀρχαίων, ἐμελέτησα ἐν πᾶσι τοῖς ἔργοις σου, ἐν ποιήμασι τῶν χειρῶν σου ἐμελέτων. Διεπέτασα πρὸς σὲ τὰς χεῖράς μου, ἡ ψυχὴ μου ὡς γῆ ἄνυδρός σοι. Ταχὺ εἰσάκουσόν μου, Κύριε, ἐξέλιπε τὸ πνεῦμά μου· μὴ ἀποστρέψῃς τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπ’ ἐμοῦ, καὶ ὁμοιωθῆσομαι τοῖς καταβαίνουσιν εἰς λάκκον. Ἀκουστὸν ποίησόν μοι τὸ πρωῖ τὸ ἔλεός σου, ὅτι ἐπὶ σοὶ ἠλπισα· γνώρισόν μοι, Κύριε, ὁδόν, ἐν ἣ πορεύσομαι, ὅτι πρὸς σὲ ἦρα τὴν ψυχὴν μου· ἐξελοῦ με ἐκ τῶν ἐχθρῶν μου, Κύριε, ὅτι πρὸς σὲ κατέφυγον. Δίδαξόν με τοῦ ποιεῖν τὸ θέλημά σου, ὅτι σὺ εἶ ὁ Θεός μου· τὸ πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἀγαθὸν ὁδηγήσει με ἐν γῆ εὐθείᾳ. Ἐνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου, Κύριε, ζήσεις με, ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου ἐξάξεις ἐκ θλίψεως τὴν ψυχὴν μου· καὶ ἐν τῷ ἐλέει σου ἐξολοθρεύσεις τοὺς ἐχθρούς μου καὶ ἀπολεῖς πάντας τοὺς θλίβοντας τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ὅτι ἐγὼ δούλός σου εἰμι. Εἰσάκουσόν μου, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου· καὶ μὴ εἰσέλθῃς εἰς κρίσιν μετὰ τοῦ δούλου σου. (2).

Τὸ πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἀγαθὸν ὁδηγήσει με ἐν γῆ εὐθείᾳ.

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

Ἀλληλούϊα, Ἀλληλούϊα, Ἀλληλούϊα. Δόξα σοὶ ὁ Θεός (ἐκ γ'). Ἡ ἐλπίς ἡμῶν, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

(Ὁ Λαὸς ἐγείρεται)

(Εἰς τὰς κάτωθι αἰτήσῃ; ὁ Χορὸς συμπληρώνει μὲ «Κύριε ἐλέησον»).

Ἱερεὺς:

1. Ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.
2. Ὑπὲρ τῆς ἄνωθεν εἰρήνης, καὶ τῆς σωτηρίας τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.
3. Ὑπὲρ τῆς εἰρήνης τοῦ σύμπαντος κόσμου, εὐσταθείας τῶν ἁγίων τοῦ Θεοῦ Ἐκκλησιῶν, καὶ τῆς τῶν πάντων ἐνώσεως, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

(Waiting in Darkness for the Light)

Hear my prayer, O Lord; give ear to my supplications in Your faithfulness; answer me in Your righteousness. Do not enter into judgment with Your servant, for in Your sight no one living is righteous. For the enemy has persecuted my soul; he has crushed my life to the ground; he has made me dwell in darkness, like those who have long been dead. Therefore my spirit is overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is distressed. I remember the days of old; I meditate on all Your works; I muse on the works of Your hands I spread out my hands to You; my soul longs for You like a thirsty land.

Answer me speedily, O Lord; My spirit fails! Do not hide Your face from me, lest I be like those who go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Your loving-kindness in the morning, for in You do I trust; cause me to know the way in which I should walk, for I lift up my soul to You. Deliver me, O Lord from my enemies; in You I take shelter. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God; Your Spirit is good. Lead me in the land of uprightness. Revive me, O Lord for Your name's sake! For Your righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble. In your mercy cut off my enemies, and destroy all those who afflict my soul; for I am your servant.

(And again)

In your righteousness, O Lord, answer me. And enter not into judgment with your servant. (2 Times)

Your Spirit is good. Lead me in the land of uprightness.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to You, O God. (3 Times) Our hope O Lord, glory to You.

(The Faithful stand.)

(The Choir responds to every Petition with “Lord have mercy.” (Kyrie, eleison).)

Deacon, or Priest:

1. In peace, let us pray to the Lord.
2. For the peace from above, and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.
3. For the peace of the whole world, for the stability of the Holy Churches of God, and for the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

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

5. Ὑπὲρ τοῦ πατρός καὶ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου ἡμῶν (.....), τοῦ τιμίου πρεσβυτερίου, τῆς ἐν Χριστῷ διακονίας, παντός τοῦ Κλήρου καὶ τοῦ Λαοῦ, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

6. Ὑπὲρ τοῦ εὐσεβεστάτου Προέδρου ἡμῶν (δεῖνος). παντὸς τοῦ Ἀμερικανικοῦ καὶ Ἑλληνικοῦ ἔθνους τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

7. Ὑπὲρ τῆς πόλεως ταύτης, πάσης πόλεως καὶ χώρας καὶ τῶν πίστει οἰκούντων ἐν αὐταῖς, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

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

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

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

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

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

Χορός:
Σοὶ Κύριε.

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

Χορός:
Ἀμήν.

Ἦχον πλ. δ'

Ὑμνολόγιο #1.

Ψάλτης:
Στίχ. α'. Ἐκ νυκτὸς ὀρθρίζει τὸ πνεῦμά μου πρὸς σέ, ὁ Θεός, διότι φῶς τὰ προστάγματά σου ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς.
Ἄλληλούϊα. (ἐκ γ')

4. For this Holy Temple and for those who enter with faith, reverence, and the fear of God, let us pray to the Lord.

5. For our Archbishop (Name), Bishop (Name), the honorable Presbytery of the Diaconate in Christ, for all the Clergy and the Laity, let us pray to the Lord.

6. For the President of our Country, for those in Civil Authority, for our Armed Forces, and for all the American Nation, let us pray to the Lord.

7. For this city, and for every city and land, and for the faithful who dwell in them, let us pray to the Lord.

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

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

10. For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Your Grace.

Commemorating our most holy, pure, most blessed, and glorious Lady, Theotokos, and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves, and one another, and all our life to Christ, our God.

Choir:
To You, O Lord.

Priest:
For to You, all glory, honor and worship are befitting; to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages.

Choir:
Amen.

4th Plagal Tone. 8th Tone.

Hymnal #1.

Chanter: (The verses are chanted in monotone).
1. Verse: From the early night-watch my spirit seeks You, O Lord, for Your commandments are a light on the earth.
(Chanted) Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

Στίχ. β'. Δικαιοσύνην μάθετε, οἱ ἐνοικοῦντες ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς.
Ἄλληλούϊα. (ἐκ γ')

Στίχ. γ'. Ζῆλος λήψεται λαὸν ἀπαίδευτον, καὶ νῦν πῦρ
τοὺς ὑπεναντίους ἔδεται.
Ἄλληλούϊα. (ἐκ γ')

Στίχ. δ'. Πρόσθετε αὐτοῖς κακά, Κύριε, πρόσθετε αὐτοῖς κακά,
τοῖς ἐνδόξοις τῆς γῆς.
Ἄλληλούϊα. (ἐκ γ')

(Ὁ Ἱερεὺς ἐξέρχεται τοῦ Ἁγίου Βήματος διὰ τῆς βορείας
πύλης, κρατῶν τὴν εἰκόνα τοῦ Νυμφίου καὶ λιτανεύων
ταύτην ἐντὸς τοῦ ναοῦ. Ἐλθὼν εἰς τὸ μέσον τοῦ ναοῦ,
ὅπου ὑπάρχει δισκέλιον (ἀναλόγιον) ἠὺτρεπισμένον καὶ
περιελθὼν τοῦτο τρίς. Εἶτα ἀποθέτει ἐπὶ τὸ ἀναλόγιον τὴν
εἰκόνα καὶ θυμιά σταυροειδῶς.)

Ἦχος πλ. δ'

Ἦμνολόγιο #2.

Ἴδου ὁ Νυμφίος ἔρχεται ἐν τῷ μέσῳ τῆς νυκτός, καὶ
μακάριος ὁ δοῦλος, ὃν εὗρήσει γρηγοροῦντα, ἀνάξιος δὲ
πάλιν, ὃν εὗρήσει ῥαθυμοῦντα. Βλέπε οὖν ψυχὴ μου, μὴ
τῷ ὕπνῳ κατενεχθῆς, ἵνα μὴ τῷ θανάτῳ παραδοθῆς, καὶ
τῆς βασιλείας ἔξω κλεισθῆς, ἀλλὰ ἀνάνηψον κράζουσα.
Ἅγιος, Ἅγιος, Ἅγιος εἶ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, *προστασίαις τῶν
Ἄσωμάτων σῶσον ἡμᾶς. (ἐκ τρίτου)

(*) Εἰς τὸ τέλος τοῦ γ' «διὰ τῆς Θεοτόκου ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.»

Ἱερεὺς:

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Ἱερεὺς:

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

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

Χορός:

Σοί, Κύριε.

2. Verse: Learn righteousness, you, who dwell upon the
earth. (Chanted) Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

3. Verse: Envy shall seize upon an untaught people, and
now fire shall consume the adversaries.
(Chanted) Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

4. Verse: Bring more evils upon them, O Lord, bring more
evils upon those, who are vainglorious on earth.
(Chanted) Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

(While the next Hymn is being chanted, the Priest holding
the Icon of the Lord [“Nymphios”=Bridegroom], exits
from the North door of the Iconostasis preceded by the
Altar Boys, and proceeds around the Church. When he
comes to the “Solea” [area in front of the Iconostasis], he
places the Icon on a stand and censes).

4th Plagal Tone. 8th Tone.

Hymnal #2.

Behold the Bridegroom comes in the midst of the night;
and blessed is the servant, whom He shall find vigilant;
and unworthy is he, whom he shall find heedless. Beware,
therefore, O my soul, that you will not be overcome by
sleep, lest you be given up to death, and be shut out from
the Kingdom. Wherefore, rouse yourself, crying out:
“Holy, Holy, Holy are You, our God, through the
protection of the Heavenly Hosts save us.” (3 Times)

(*) During the third chanting of this Hymn, we substitute
with: “through the Theotokos, have mercy on us.”

Deacon, or Priest:

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Kyrie, eleison).

Deacon, or Priest:

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by
Your Grace.

Commemorating our most holy, pure, most blessed and
glorious Lady, Theotokos, and Ever-Virgin Mary with all
the Saints, let us commend ourselves, and one another,
and all our life to Christ, our God.

Choir:

To You, O Lord.

Ἱερεύς:

Ὅτι σὸν τὸ κράτος καὶ σου ἐστὶν ἡ βασιλεία καὶ ἡ δύναμις καὶ ἡ δόξα, τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ τοῦ Υἱοῦ καὶ τοῦ Ἁγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων.

Χορός:

Ἀμήν.

(Ὁ Λαὸς κάθεται)

Κάθισμα Ἦχος α'

Ὑμνολόγιο #3

Ψάλτης:

Τὰ Πάθη τὰ σεπτὰ, ἡ παροῦσα ἡμέρα, ὡς φῶτα σωστικά, ἀνατέλλει τῷ Κόσμῳ, Χριστὸς γὰρ ἐπέιγεται, τοῦ παθεῖν ἀγαθότητι, ὁ τὰ σύμπαντα, ἐν τῇ δρακί περιέχων, καταδέχεται, ἀναρτηθῆναι ἐν ξύλῳ, τοῦ σῶσαι τὸν ἄνθρωπον.

Ὑμνολόγιο #4

Ἄορατε Κριτά, ἐν σαρκὶ πῶς ὠράθης, καὶ ἔρχη ὑπ' ἀνδρῶν, παρανόμων κτανθῆναι; ἡμῶν τὸ κατάκριμα, κατακρίνων τῷ πάθει σου. Ὅθεν αἴνεσιν, μεγαλωσύνην καὶ δόξαν, ἀναπέμποντες, τῇ ἐξουσίᾳ σου Λόγε, συμφώνως προσφέρομεν.

Κάθισμα Ἦχος πλ. δ'
Τὴν Σοφίαν, καὶ Λόγον

Ὑμνολόγιο #5

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.
Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων. Ἀμήν.

Τῶν παθῶν τοῦ Κυρίου τὰς ἀπαρχάς, ἡ παροῦσα ἡμέρα λαμπροφορεῖ. Δεῦτε οὖν φιλέορτοι, ὑπαντήσωμεν ἅσμασιν, ὁ γὰρ Κτίστης ἔρχεται, σταυρὸν καταδέξασθαι, ἔτασμούς καὶ μάστιγας, Πιλάτῳ κρινόμενος, ὅθεν καὶ ἐκ δούλου ραπισθεὶς ἐπὶ κόρρης, τὰ πάντα προσίεται, ἵνα σώσῃ τὸν ἄνθρωπον. Διὰ τοῦτο βοήσωμεν. Φιλάνθρωπε Χριστέ ὁ Θεός, τῶν πταισμάτων δώρησαι τὴν ἄφεσιν, τοῖς προσκυνοῦσιν ἐν πίστει, τὰ ἄχραντα Πάθη σου. (δίς)

(Ὁ Λαὸς ἐγείρεται)

Διάκονος:

Καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ καταξιωθῆναι ἡμᾶς τῆς ἀκροάσεως τοῦ ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου, Κύριον τὸν Θεὸν ἡμῶν ἱκετεύσωμεν.

Χορός:

Κύριε, ἐλέησον (γ').

Διάκονος:

Σοφία. Ὁρθοῖ, ἀκούσωμεν τοῦ ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου.

Priest:

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

Choir:

Amen.

(The Faithful sit)

The KATHISMATA. 1st Tone.

Hymnal #3

Chanter:

The sublime Holy Passion on this day, dawns on the world as a light of salvation; for Christ, of His goodness, draws near to His sufferings. He Who holds all things in His Hand, condescends to be raised up on the Cross, that He may save mankind.

Hymnal #4

O Invisible Judge, how is it that You have been seen in the flesh, and have come to be slain by lawless men? By Your Passion You condemned the judgment against us. Therefore, with one voice we offer in consonance praise, greatness and glory to Your Authority, O Word of God.

4th Plagal Tone. 8th Tone.

Hymnal #5

Glory to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

This day radiates with the first fruits of the Passion of the Lord. Come, therefore, O feast-loving friends, let us meet, and greet it with hymns; for the Creator comes, condescending to the Cross; to questioning and to lashings, judged by Pilate. Also smitten on the head by a servant, He endures all to save mankind. For this, let us cry aloud: "O Merciful Christ our God, grant remission of sins to those, who worship in faith Your Holy Passion."

(The Faithful stand)

Deacon, or Priest:

Let us supplicate the Lord our God, that we may be deemed worthy to hear the Holy Gospel.

Choir:

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (Kyrie Eleison) (3)

Deacon, or Priest:

Wisdom! Rise. Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

Ἱερεύς:

Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

Χορός:

Καὶ τῷ Πνεύματί σου.

TO EYAGΓELION

Ἱερεύς:

Ἐκ τοῦ κατὰ Ματθαῖον ἀγίου Εὐαγγελίου το ἀνάγνωσμα.

Διάκονος: Πρόσχωμεν.

Χορός:

Δόξα σοί, Κύριε, δόξα σοί.

Κεφ. 21: 18-43

Ἱερεύς:

Τῷ καιρῷ ἐκείνῳ, ἐπανάγων ὁ Ἰησοῦς εἰς τὴν πόλιν, ἐπέειπασε· καὶ ἰδὼν συκὴν μίαν ἐπὶ τῆς ὁδοῦ, ἦλθεν ἐπ' αὐτήν, καὶ οὐδὲν εὔρεν ἐν αὐτῇ, εἰ μὴ φύλλα μόνον, καὶ λέγει αὐτῇ· Μηκέτι ἐκ σοῦ καρπὸς γένηται εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα. Καὶ ἐξηράνθη παραχρῆμα ἡ συκὴ. Καὶ ἰδόντες οἱ Μαθηταί, ἐθαύμασαν λέγοντες· πῶς παραχρῆμα ἐξηράνθη ἡ συκὴ; Ἀποκριθεὶς δὲ ὁ Ἰησοῦς, εἶπεν αὐτοῖς· ἀμὴν λέγω ὑμῖν, ἐὰν ἔχητε πίστιν, καὶ μὴ διακριθῆτε, οὐ μόνον τὸ τῆς συκῆς ποιήσετε, ἀλλὰ καὶ τῷ ὄρει τούτῳ εἴπητε· ἄρθητι, καὶ βλήθητι εἰς τὴν θάλασσαν, γενήσεται· καὶ πάντα ὅσα ἐὰν αἰτήσητε ἐν τῇ προσευχῇ, πιστεύοντες, λήψετε. Καὶ ἐλθόντι αὐτῷ εἰς τὸ ἱερόν, προσῆλθον αὐτῷ διδάσκοντι οἱ Ἀρχιερεῖς καὶ οἱ Πρεσβύτεροι τοῦ λαοῦ, λέγοντες· Ἐν ποίᾳ ἐξουσίᾳ ταῦτα ποιεῖς, καὶ τίς σοι ἔδωκε τὴν ἐξουσίαν ταύτην; Ἀποκριθεὶς δὲ ὁ Ἰησοῦς, εἶπεν αὐτοῖς· Ἐρωτήσω ὑμᾶς κἀγὼ λόγον ἓνα, ὃν ἐὰν εἴπητέ μοι, κἀγὼ ὑμῖν ἐρῶ, ἐν ποίᾳ ἐξουσίᾳ ταῦτα ποιῶ. Τὸ βάπτισμα Ἰωάννου πόθεν ἦν, ἐξ οὐρανοῦ, ἢ ἐξ ἀνθρώπων; Οἱ δὲ διελογίζοντο παρ' ἑαυτοῖς, λέγοντες· Ἐὰν εἴπωμεν, ἐξ οὐρανοῦ, ἐρεῖ ἡμῖν· Διατί οὖν οὐκ ἐπιστεύσατε αὐτῷ; ἐὰν δὲ εἴπωμεν, ἐξ ἀνθρώπων· φοβούμεθα τὸν ὄχλον· πάντες γὰρ ἔχουσι τὸν Ἰωάννην ὡς προφήτην. Καὶ ἀποκριθέντες τῷ Ἰησοῦ εἶπον· Οὐκ οἶδαμεν. Ἔφη αὐτοῖς καὶ αὐτός· Οὐδὲ ἐγὼ λέγω ὑμῖν, ἐν ποίᾳ ἐξουσίᾳ ταῦτα ποιῶ. Τί δὲ ὑμῖν δοκεῖ; Ἄνθρωπός τις εἶχε τέκνα δύο, καὶ προσελθὼν τῷ πρώτῳ, εἶπε· Τέκνον, ὕπαγε σήμερον ἐργάζου ἐν τῷ ἀμπελῶνί μου. Ὁ δὲ ἀποκριθεὶς, εἶπεν· Οὐ θέλω· ὕστερον δὲ μεταμεληθεὶς, ἀπήλθε. Καὶ προσελθὼν τῷ δευτέρῳ, εἶπεν ὡσαύτως. Ὁ δὲ ἀποκριθεὶς, εἶπεν· Ἐγὼ, κύριε· καὶ οὐκ ἀπήλθε. Τίς ἐκ τῶν δύο ἐποίησε τὸ θέλημα τοῦ πατρός; Λέγουσιν αὐτῷ· Ὁ πρῶτος. Λέγει αὐτοῖς ὁ Ἰησοῦς· Ἀμὴν λέγω ὑμῖν, ὅτι οἱ τελῶναι καὶ αἱ πόρναι προάγουσιν ὑμᾶς εἰς τὴν βασιλείαν τοῦ Θεοῦ. Ἦλθε γὰρ πρὸς ὑμᾶς Ἰωάννης ἐν ὁδῷ δικαιοσύνης, καὶ οὐκ ἐπιστεύσατε αὐτῷ· οἱ δὲ τελῶναι καὶ αἱ πόρναι ἐπίστευσαν αὐτῷ· ὑμεῖς δὲ ἰδόντες,

Priest: (Blesses the faithful, who bow their heads).
Peace be unto all.

Choir:

And to your spirit.

The GOSPEL Lesson.

Priest:

The Lesson is from the Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew. Let us be attentive.

Choir:

Glory to You O Lord, glory to You.

Chapter 21:18-43

Priest:

Now in the morning, as He returned to the city, He was hungry. And seeing a fig tree by the road, he came to it and found nothing on it but leaves, and he said to it, "Let no fruit grow on you ever again." Immediately | the fig tree withered away. And when the disciples saw it, they marveled, saying, "How did the fig tree wither away so soon?" So Jesus answered and said to them, "Assuredly, I say to you, if you have faith and do not doubt, you will not only do what was done to the fig tree, but also if you say to this mountain, 'Be removed and be cast into the sea,' it will be done. And whatever things you ask in prayer, believing, you will receive." Now when He came into the temple, the chief Priests and the elders of the people confronted Him as He was teaching, and said, "By what authority are You doing these things? And who gave You this authority?" But Jesus answered and said to them, "I also will ask you one thing, which if you tell Me, I likewise will tell you by what authority I do these things: The baptism of John—where was it from? From Heaven or from men?" And they reasoned among themselves, saying, "If we say, 'From Heaven,' He will say to us, 'Why then did you not believe him? But if we say 'From men,' we fear the multitude, for all count John as a prophet." So they answered Jesus and said, "We do not know." And He said to them, "Neither will I tell you by what authority I do these things. But what do you think? A man had two sons, and he came to the first and said, 'Son, go, work today in my vineyard.' He answered and said, 'I will not,' but afterward he regretted it and went. Then he came to the second and said likewise. And he answered and said, 'I go sir,' but he did not go. Which of the two did the will of his father?" They said to Him, "The first." Jesus said to them, "Assuredly, I say to you that the tax collectors and harlots enter the kingdom of God before you. For John came to you in the way of righteousness, and you did not

οὐ μετεμελήθητε ὕστερον, τοῦ πιστεῦσαι αὐτῷ. Ἄλλην παραβολὴν ἀκούσατε· Ἄνθρωπός τις ἦν οἰκοδεσπότης, ὅστις ἐφύτευσεν ἀμπελῶνα καὶ φραγμὸν αὐτῷ περιέθηκε, καὶ ὠρυξεν ἐν αὐτῷ ληνόν, καὶ ὠκοδόμησε πύργον, καὶ ἐξέδοτο αὐτὸν γεωργοῖς, καὶ ἀπεδήμησεν. Ὅτε δὲ ἤγγισεν ὁ καιρὸς τῶν καρπῶν, ἀπέστειλε τοὺς δούλους αὐτοῦ πρὸς τοὺς γεωροὺς, λαβεῖν τοὺς καρποὺς αὐτοῦ. Καὶ λαβόντες οἱ γεωργοὶ τοὺς δούλους αὐτοῦ, ὃν μὲν ἔδειραν, ὃν δὲ ἀπέκτειναν, ὃν δὲ ἐλιθοβόλησαν. Πάλιν ἀπέστειλεν ἄλλους δούλους πλείονας τῶν πρώτων, καὶ ἐποίησαν αὐτοῖς ὡσαύτως. Ὑστερον δὲ ἀπέστειλε πρὸς αὐτοὺς τὸν υἱὸν αὐτοῦ, λέγων· Ἐντραπήσονται τὸν υἱόν μου. Οἱ δὲ γεωργοὶ, ἰδόντες τὸν υἱόν, εἶπον ἐν ἑαυτοῖς· Οὗτός ἐστιν ὁ κληρονόμος· δεῦτε, ἀποκτείνωμεν αὐτὸν, καὶ κατάσχωμεν τὴν κληρονομίαν αὐτοῦ. Καὶ λαβόντες αὐτὸν, ἐξέβαλον ἔξω τοῦ ἀμπελῶνος, καὶ ἀπέκτεινον. Ὅταν οὖν ἔλθῃ ὁ κύριος τοῦ ἀμπελῶνος, τί ποιήσει τοῖς γεωργοῖς ἐκείνοις; Λέγουσιν αὐτῷ· Κακοὺς κακῶς ἀπολέσει αὐτούς, καὶ τὸν ἀμπελῶνα ἐκδώσεται ἄλλοις γεωργοῖς, οἵτινες ἀποδώσουσιν αὐτῷ τοὺς καρποὺς ἐν τοῖς καιροῖς αὐτῶν. Λέγει αὐτοῖς ὁ Ἰησοῦς· Οὐδέποτε ἀνέγνωτε ἐν ταῖς Γραφαῖς· «Λίθον ὃν ἀπεδοκίμασαν οἱ οἰκοδομοῦντες, οὗτος ἐγενήθη εἰς κεφαλὴν γωνίας· παρὰ Κυρίου ἐγένετο αὕτη, καὶ ἔστι θαυμαστὴ ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖς ἡμῶν;» Διὰ τοῦτο λέγω ὑμῖν, ὅτι ἀρθήσεται ἀφ' ὑμῶν ἡ βασιλεία τοῦ Θεοῦ, καὶ δοθήσεται ἔθνει, ποιῶντι τοὺς καρποὺς αὐτῆς·

Χορός: Δόξα σοί, Κύριε, δόξα σοί.

(Ὁ Λαὸς κάθεται)

N' Ψαλμός χύμα

Ἀναγνώστης:

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῶν οἰκτιρμῶν σου ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόμημά μου· ἐπὶ πλεῖον πλύνόν με ἀπὸ τῆς ἀνομίας μου καὶ ἀπὸ τῆς ἁμαρτίας μου καθάρισόν με. Ὅτι τὴν ἀνομίαν μου ἐγὼ γινώσκω, καὶ ἡ ἁμαρτία μου ἐνώπιόν μου ἐστὶ διαπαντός. Σοὶ μόνῳ ἤμαρτον καὶ τὸ πονηρὸν ἐνώπιόν σου ἐποίησα, ὅπως ἂν δικαιωθῆς ἐν τοῖς λόγοις σου, καὶ νικήσῃς ἐν τῷ κρίνεσθαί σε. Ἴδου γὰρ ἐν ἀνομίαις συνελήφθην, καὶ ἐν ἁμαρτίαις ἐκίσσησέ με ἡ μήτηρ μου. Ἴδου γὰρ ἀλήθειαν ἠγάπησας, τὰ ἄδηλα καὶ τὰ κρύφια τῆς σοφίας σου ἐδήλωσάς μοι. Ῥαντιεῖς με ὑσσώπῳ, καὶ καθαρισθήσομαι, πλυνεῖς με, καὶ ὑπὲρ χιόνα λευκανθήσομαι. Ἀκουτιεῖς μοι ἀγαλλίασιν καὶ εὐφροσύνην, ἀγαλλιάσονται ὅστέα τεταπεινωμένα. Ἀπόστρεψον τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπὸ τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν μου καὶ πάσας τὰς ἀνομίας μου ἐξάλειψον. Καρδίαν καθαρὰν κτίσον ἐν ἐμοί, ὁ Θεός, καὶ πνεῦμα εὐθὲς ἐγκαίνισον ἐν τοῖς ἐγκάτοις μου. Μὴ ἀπορρίψῃς με ἀπὸ τοῦ προσώπου σου καὶ τὸ πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἅγιον μὴ

believe him; but tax collectors and harlots believed him; and when you saw it, you did not afterward relent and believe him." Hear another parable: "There was a certain landowner who planted a vineyard and set a hedge around it, dug a winepress in it and built a tower. And he leased it to vine-dressers and went into a far country. Now when vintage time drew near, he sent his servants to the vine-dressers, that they might receive its fruit. And the vine-dressers took his servants, beat one, killed one, and stoned another. Again he sent other servants, more than the first, and they did likewise to them. Then last of all he sent his son to them, saying, 'They will respect my son.' But when the vine-dressers saw the son, they said among themselves, 'This is the heir. Come, let us kill him and seize his inheritance.' So they took him and cast him out of the vineyard and killed him. Therefore, when the owner of the vineyard comes, what will he do to those vine-dressers?" They said to Him, "He will destroy those wicked men miserably, and lease his vineyard to other vine-dressers who will render to him the fruits in their seasons." Jesus said to them, "Have you never read the scriptures: 'The stone which the builders rejected has become the chief cornerstone. This was the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes?' Therefore I say to you, the kingdom of God will be taken from you and given to a nation bearing the fruits of it."

Choir: Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

(The Faithful sit)

PSALM 50 (51)
(Prayer of Repentance)

Reader:

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Your loving-kindness; According to the multitude of Your tender mercies, blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is always before me. Against You, You only have I sinned, and done this evil in Your sight, that You may be found just when You speak, and blameless when You judge. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sin my mother conceived me. Behold, You desire truth in the inward parts, and in the hidden part You will make me to know wisdom. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Make me hear joy and gladness, that the bones You have broken may rejoice. Hide Your face away from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me away from Your presence, and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the

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

Ποίημα Κοσμᾶ Μοναχοῦ
ᾠδὴ α'. ᾠχος β'. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Ἕμνολόγιο #6

Ψάλτης:

Τῷ τὴν ἄβατον, κυμαινομένην θάλασσαν, θείῳ αὐτοῦ προστάγματι, ἀναξηράναντι, καὶ πεζεῦσαι δι' αὐτῆς, τὸν Ἰσραηλὶ τὴν λαὸν καθοδηγήσαντι, Κυρίῳ ἄσωμεν, ἐνδόξως γὰρ δεδόξασται.

Τροπάρια

Ἕμνολόγιο #7

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ἡ ἀπόρρητος, Λόγου Θεοῦ κατάβασις, ὅπερ Χριστὸς αὐτὸς ἐστὶ, Θεὸς καὶ ἄνθρωπος, τὸ Θεὸς οὐχ ἄρπαγμόν, εἶναι ἡγησάμενος, ἐν τῷ μορφοῦσθαι δοῦλον, δεικνύει τοῖς Μαθηταῖς, ἐνδόξως γὰρ δεδόξασται.

Ἕμνολόγιο #8

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

Διακονῆσαι, αὐτὸς ἐλήλυθα, οὗ τὴν μορφήν ὁ Πλαστοργός, ἐκὼν περίκειμαι, τῷ πτωχεύσαντι Ἀδάμ, ὁ πλουτῶν θεότητι, θεῖναι ἐμὴν τε αὐτοῦ, ψυχὴν ἀντίλυτρον, ὁ ἀπαθὴς θεότητι.

Καταβασία

Ἕμνολόγιο #6

Τῷ τὴν ἄβατον, κυμαινομένην θάλασσαν, θείῳ αὐτοῦ προστάγματι, ἀναξηράναντι, καὶ πεζεῦσαι δι' αὐτῆς, τὸν Ἰσραηλὶ τὴν λαὸν καθοδηγήσαντι, Κυρίῳ ἄσωμεν, ἐνδόξως γὰρ δεδόξασται.

Διάκονος:

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός:

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. [καὶ μετὰ ἀπὸ κάθε αἴτησης]

joy of Your salvation, and uphold me by Your generous Spirit. Then, I will teach transgressors Your ways, and sinners shall be converted to You. Deliver me from the guilt of bloodshed, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue shall sing aloud of Your righteousness. O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Your praise. For You do not desire sacrifice, or else I would give it; You do not delight in burnt offering. The sacrifices to God, are a broken spirit, a broken and contrite heart. These, O God, you will not despise. Do good in Your good pleasure to Zion; build the walls of Jerusalem. Then you shall be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering; and whole burnt offering; then they shall offer bullocks on Your Altar.

The CANON

The 1st Ode. 2nd Tone. The Heirmos.

Hymnal #6

Chanter:

Let us sing to the Lord, Who by His Divine command dried up the impassable and raging sea, and led the people of Israel to pass through on foot; for gloriously He has been glorified.

The TROPARIA

Hymnal #7

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

The ineffable condescension of the Word of God, is Christ Himself, both God and Man; counting not His Godhead a thing to be seized, He showed this to His Disciples by taking on the form of a servant; for gloriously He has been glorified.

Hymnal #8

Now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

I have come to minister to the impoverished Adam, whose form I fashioned, and now willingly have assumed the same. I, the passionless Godhead, lay down My life for his ransom.

The KATAVASIA

Hymnal #6

Let us sing to the Lord, Who by His Divine command dried up the impassable and raging sea, and led ' the people of Israel to pass through on foot; for gloriously He has been glorified.

Deacon, or Priest:

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

Choir:

Lord have mercy. (Kyrie, eleison).

Διάκονος:

Ἄντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, τῇ Σῆ χάριτι.

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

Χορός:

Σοί, Κύριε.

Ἱερεύς:

Σὺ γὰρ εἶ ὁ Βασιλεὺς τῆς εἰρήνης, καὶ Σωτὴρ τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν, καὶ Σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Χορός:

Αμήν.

Κοντάκιον Ἦχος πλ. δ'

Ἀναγνώστης:

Ὁ Ἰακώβ ὠδύρετο, τοῦ Ἰωσήφ τὴν στέρησιν, καὶ ὁ γενναῖος ἐκάθητο ἄρματι, ὡς βασιλεὺς τιμώμενος, τῆς Αἰγυπτίας γὰρ τότε ταῖς ἡδοναῖς μὴ δουλεύσας, ἀντεδοξάζετο παρὰ τοῦ βλέποντος τὰς τῶν ἀνθρώπων καρδίας, καὶ νέμοντος στέφος ἄφθαρτον.

Ὁ Οἶκος

Ἐπὶ τῷ ὄδυρμῷ νῦν προσθήσωμεν ὄδυρμόν, καὶ ἐκχέωμεν δάκρυα, μετὰ τοῦ Ἰακώβ συγκοπτόμενοι, Ἰωσήφ τὸν αἰοίδιμον καὶ σώφρονα, τὸν δουλωθέντα μὲν τῷ σώματι, τὴν ψυχὴν δὲ ἀδούλωτον συντηροῦντα, καὶ Αἰγύπτου παντὸς κυριεύσαντα. Ὁ Θεὸς γὰρ παρέχει τοῖς δούλοις αὐτοῦ, στέφος ἄφθαρτον.

Συναξάριον

Τὸ Συναξάριον τῆς ἡμέρας ἀναγιγνώσκεται ἀπὸ τὸ Μηναῖον• ἐπίσης καὶ τὸ παρὸν ὑπόμνημα τοῦ Τριοδίου: Τὴ ἀγία καὶ μεγάλη Δευτέρα, μνεῖαν ποιούμεθα τοῦ μακαρίου Ἰωσήφ τοῦ Παγκάλου, καὶ τῆς ὑπὸ τοῦ Κυρίου καταραθείσης καὶ ξηρανθείσης Συκῆς. Στίχοι εἰς τὸν Πάγκαλον Ἰωσήφ Σώφρων Ἰωσήφ, δίκαιος κράτωρ ὤφθη, Καὶ σιτοδότης, ὦ καλῶν θημωνιά! Ἕτεροι, εἰς τὴν ξηρανθεῖσαν Συκὴν Τὴν Συναγωγὴν, συκὴν Χριστός, Ἑβραίων, Καρπῶν ἄμοιρον πνευματικῶν εἰκάζων,

Deacon. or Priest:

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us O God, by Your Grace.

Commemorating our most holy, pure, most blessed, and glorious Lady, Theotokos, and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves, and one another, and all our life to Christ, our God.

Choir:

To You, O Lord.

Priest:

For You are a Good and a Loving God, and to You we ascribe glory; to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages.

Choir:

Amen.

The KONTAKION (To be read, not chanted)

Reader:

Jacob lamented the loss of Joseph, but his noble son was seated in a chariot and honored as a king; for when he refused to be enslaved by the fascinations of the Egyptian woman, he was in turn glorified by Him, Who beholds the hearts of men, and bestows an incorruptible crown.

The OIKOS (To be read, not chanted)

Let us now add our lamentation, and let us shed our tears with those of Jacob, bewailing Joseph, his memorable and wise son. For Joseph, though enslaved in body, preserved his soul in freedom, becoming lord over all Egypt. For God grants His servants an incorruptible crown.

The SYNAXARION

The "Synaxarion" (list of Saints, of the day) is read from the Menaion Book, and from the Triodion Book, as follows:)

On Holy and Great Monday we commemorate the blessed and noble Joseph; also the cursing and withering of the of the fruitless fig tree.

(Verse for the wise Joseph).

The wise Joseph showed himself a just ruler and a provider of grain. What an abundance of blessings!

(Verse for the withered fig tree). The synagogue of the Hebrews is compared by Christ to the fig tree, devoid of

Ἄρα ξηραίνει, ἢς φύγωμεν τὸ πάθος.

Ταῖς τοῦ Παγκάλου Ἰωσήφ πρεσβείαις, Χριστέ ὁ Θεός,
ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Ὡδὴ ἦ'. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Ἦμνολόγιο #9

Ψάλτης:

Ἐφριξε Παίδων εὐαγῶν, τὸ Ὁμόστολον ψυχῆς ἄσπιλον
σῶμα, καὶ εἶξε τὸ τραφέν, ἐν ἀπείρῳ ὕλῃ, ἀκάματον πύρ.
Ἄειζῶου δὲ ἐκμαρανθείσης φλογός, διαιωνίζων ὕμνος
ἀνεμέλπετο. Τὸν Κύριον πάντα τὰ ἔργα ὑμνεῖτε, καὶ
ὑπερυψοῦτε, εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Ἦμνολόγιο #10

Τροπάρια

Ἦμᾶς μου τότε Μαθητάς, παντες γνῶσονται, εἰ τὰς ἐμᾶς
ἐντολὰς τηρήσητε, φησὶν ὁ Σωτὴρ τοῖς φίλοις πρὸς Πάθος
μολῶν. Εἰρηνεύετε ἐν ἑαυτοῖς, καὶ πᾶσι, καὶ ταπεινὰ
φρονούντες, ἀνυψώθητε, καὶ Κύριον γινώσκοντές με
ὑμνεῖτε, καὶ ὑπερυψοῦτε εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Ἦμνολόγιο #11

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

Τάξεως ἔμπαλιν ὑμῖν, ἐθνικῆς ἔστω τὸ κράτος ὁμογενῶν,
οὐ κλῆρος γὰρ ἐμός, τυραννὶς δὲ γνώμη αὐθαίρετος. ὁ οὖν
πρόκριτος ἐν ὑμῖν εἶναι θέλων, τῶν ἄλλων ἔστω πάντων
ἔσχατώτερος, καὶ Κύριον γινώσκοντές με ὑμνεῖτε, καὶ
ὑπερυψοῦτε εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Καταβασία

Ἦμνολόγιο #9

Αἰνοῦμεν, εὐλογοῦμεν, καὶ προσκυνοῦμεν τὸν Κύριον
Ἐφριξε Παίδων εὐαγῶν, τὸ Ὁμόστολον ψυχῆς ἄσπιλον
σῶμα, καὶ εἶξε τὸ τραφέν, ἐν ἀπείρῳ ὕλῃ, ἀκάματον πύρ.
Ἄειζῶου δὲ ἐκμαρανθείσης φλογός, διαιωνίζων ὕμνος
ἀνεμέλπετο. Τὸν Κύριον πάντα τὰ ἔργα ὑμνεῖτε, καὶ
ὑπερυψοῦτε, εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

(Ὁ Λαὸς ἐγείρεται)

Διάκονος: Τὴν Θεοτόκον καὶ Μητέρα τοῦ Φωτός, ἐν
ὑμνοῖς τιμῶντες, μεγαλύνωμεν.

Ὡδὴ θ'. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Ἦμνολόγιο #12

Ψάλτης:

Ἐμεγάλυνας Χριστέ, τὴν τεκούσάν σε Θεοτόκον, ἀφ' ἧς ὁ
πλάστης ἡμῶν, ὁμοιοπαθὲς περιέθου σῶμα, τὸ τῶν
ἡμετέρων λυτήριον ἀγνοημάτων, ταύτην μακαρίζοντες,
πᾶσαι γενεαί, σὲ μεγαλύνωμεν.

spiritual fruits, and He withers it with a curse. Let us flee
from a similar fate.

Through the intercessions of the noble Joseph, O Christ
our God, have mercy on us. Amen.

The 8th Ode. 2nd Tone. The Heirmos.

Hymnal #9

Chanter:

The sweeping fire fed with endless fuel, withdrew in fear
before the spotless souls and bodies of the Holy Children;
and as the ceaseless flame diminished, the singing of an
everlasting hymn was chanted: "Praise the Lord all His
works, and exalt Him to all ages."

Hymnal #10

The Troparia

We praise Father, Son and Holy Spirit, the Lord.
Approaching His Passion, the Savior said to His friends:
"all shall know that you are My Disciples, if you keep My
commandments. Be at peace with one another, and with
all; thinking humbly, you will be exalted; and knowing Me
as Lord, sing praises and exalt unto all Ages."

Hymnal #11

Glory... Now and ever...

"Let the power of your fellow men be different from the
dominion of the Gentiles; their selfish will is not my lot,
but a tyranny. He then, who would be first among you, let
him be the last of all; and knowing Me as Lord, sing
praises and exalt unto all Ages."

The KATAVASIA

Hymnal #9

We praise, we bless and worship the Lord. The sweeping
fire fed with endless fuel, withdrew in fear before the
spotless souls and bodies of the Holy Children; and as the
unceasing flame diminished, an everlasting hymn was
chanted: "Praise the Lord all His works, and exalt Him to
all ages."

(The Faithful stand)

Deacon, or Priest: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light,
honoring with hymns, we magnify. (Priest censes).

The 9th Ode. 2nd Tone. The Heirmos.

Hymnal #12

Chanter:

You, O Christ, have magnified the Theotokos who bore
You, and from whom You, our Creator, did put on a Body
with passions like our own, thus setting us free from our
ignorances. Calling her blessed, we, in all generations,
magnify You.

Τροπάρια

Υμνολόγιο #13

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ῥύπον πάντα ἐμπαθῆ, ἀπωσάμενοι, ἐπάξιον τῆς θείας Βασιλείας, γνώμην ἀναλάβετε ἔμφρονα, τοῖς σοῖς Ἀποστόλοις προέφης, ἡ πάντων σοφία, ἐν ἣ δοξασθήσεσθε, λάμποντες ἡλίου τηλαυγέστερον.

Υμνολόγιο #14

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

Ἄφορῶντες εἰς ἐμέ, εἶπας Κύριε τοῖς σεαυτοῦ Μαθηταῖς, μὴ φρονεῖτε ὑψηλά, ἀλλὰ συναπάχθητε τοῖς ταπεινοῖς, ἐμὸν ὅπερ πίνω, πίετε ποτήριον, ὅτι ἐν τῇ Βασιλείᾳ τοῦ Πατρὸς, ἐμοὶ συνδοξασθήσεσθε.

Καταβασία

Υμνολόγιο #12

Ἐμεγάλυνας Χριστέ, τὴν τεκούσάν σε Θεοτόκον, ἀφ' ἧς ὁ πλάστης ἡμῶν, ὁμοιοπαθὲς περιέθου σῶμα, τὸ τῶν ἡμετέρων λυτήριον ἀγνοημάτων, ταύτην μακαρίζοντες, πᾶσαι γενεαί, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Διάκονος:

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός:

Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Διάκονος:

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

Τῆς Παναγίας, ἀχράντου, ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου, Δεσποίνης ἡμῶν, Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας, μετὰ πάντων τῶν Ἁγίων μνημονεύσαντες, ἑαυτοὺς καὶ ἀλλήλους, καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραθῶμεθα.

Χορός:

Σοί, Κύριε.

Ἱερεύς:

Ὅτι Σὲ αἰνοῦσι πᾶσαι αἱ Δυνάμεις τῶν οὐρανῶν, καὶ Σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπουμεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Χορός:

Ἀμήν.

The TROPARIA

Hymnal #13

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

You, the Wisdom of all, declared to Your Disciples: "Cast away the impurity of human passions, and obtain a wise understanding, worthy of the Divine Kingdom; in which you shall be glorious, and shine more brightly than the sun."

Hymnal #14

Now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

"Looking unto Me," said the Lord to His Disciples, "be not high-minded, but condescend to men of humility; My cup which I drink, drink of it, that you may be glorious with Me in the Kingdom of the Father."

The KATAVASIA

Hymnal #12

You, O Christ, have magnified the Theotokos, who bore You; and from whom You, our Creator, did put on a Body with Passions like our own, thus setting us free from our ignorance. Calling her blessed, we, in all generations, magnify You.

Deacon, or Priest:

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

Choir:

Lord, have mercy. (Kyrie, eleison).

Deacon, or Priest:

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Your Grace.

Commemorating our most holy, pure, most blessed, and glorious Lady, Theotokos, and ever-Virgin Mary with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves, and one another, and all our life to Christ, our God.

Choir:

To You, O Lord.

Priest:

For all the Powers of Heaven praise You, and to You they ascribe glory; to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now, and ever, and to the Ages of Ages.

Choir:

Amen.

Ἐξαποστειλάριον Ἀυτόμελον. Ἦχος γ'.

Ὑμνολόγιο #15

Ψάλτης:

Τὸν νυμφῶνά σου βλέπω, Σωτήρ μου κεκοσμημένον, καὶ ἔνδυμα οὐκ ἔχω, ἵνα εἰσέλθω ἐν αὐτῷ, λάμπρυνόν μου τὴν στολὴν τῆς ψυχῆς, Φωτοδότα, καὶ σώσόν με. (Ἐκ γ').

Εἰς τοὺς Αἴνους. Ἦχος α'.

Ὑμνολόγιο #16

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

Ὑμνολόγιο #17

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτόν, πάντες οἱ Ἄγγελοι αὐτοῦ, αἰνεῖτε αὐτόν, πᾶσαι αἱ Δυνάμεις αὐτοῦ, Σοὶ πρέπει ὕμνος τῷ Θεῷ.

(Ὁ Λαὸς κάθεται)

Στιχηρὰ Ἰδιόμελα. Ἦχος α'.

Ὑμνολόγιο #18

Στίχος α' Αἰνεῖτε αὐτόν ἐπὶ ταῖς δυναστείαις αὐτοῦ, αἰνεῖτε αὐτόν κατὰ τὸ πλήθος τῆς μεγαλωσύνης αὐτοῦ.

Ἐρχόμενος ὁ Κύριος, πρὸς τὸ ἐκούσιον Πάθος, τοῖς Ἀποστόλοις ἔλεγεν ἐν τῇ ὁδῷ. Ἴδου ἀναβαίνομεν εἰς Ἱεροσόλυμα, καὶ παραδοθήσεται ὁ Υἱὸς τοῦ ἀνθρώπου, καθὼς γέγραπται περὶ αὐτοῦ. Δεῦτε οὖν καὶ ἡμεῖς, κεκαθαρμέναις διανοίαις, συμπορευθῶμεν αὐτῷ, καὶ συσταυρωθῶμεν, καὶ νεκρωθῶμεν δι' αὐτόν, ταῖς τοῦ βίου ἡδοναῖς, ἵνα καὶ συζήσωμεν αὐτῷ, καὶ ἀκούσωμεν βοῶντος αὐτοῦ, οὐκέτι εἰς τὴν ἐπίγειον Ἱερουσαλήμ, διὰ τὸ παθεῖν, ἀλλὰ ἀναβαίνω πρὸς τὸν Πατέρα μου, καὶ Πατέρα ὑμῶν, καὶ Θεὸν μου, καὶ Θεὸν ὑμῶν, καὶ συνανυψῶ ὑμᾶς εἰς τὴν ἄνω Ἱερουσαλήμ, ἐν τῇ Βασιλείᾳ τῶν οὐρανῶν.

Ἦχος πλ. α'

Ὑμνολόγιο #19

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτόν ἐν τυμπάνῳ καὶ χορῷ, αἰνεῖτε αὐτόν ἐν χορδαῖς καὶ ὄργάνῳ.

Φθάσαντες πιστοὶ, τὸ σωτήριον Πάθος Χριστοῦ τοῦ Θεοῦ, τὴν ἄφατον αὐτοῦ μακροθυμίαν δοξάσωμεν, ὅπως τῇ αὐτοῦ εὐσπλαγχνίᾳ, συνεγείρη καὶ ἡμᾶς, νεκρωθέντας τῇ ἁμαρτία, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος.

Ὑμνολόγιο #20

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Κύριε, ἐρχόμενος πρὸς τὸ Πάθος, τοὺς ἰδίους στηρίζων Μαθητὰς ἔλεγες, κατ' ἰδίαν παραλαβὼν αὐτούς. Πῶς τῶν ῥημάτων μου ἀμνημονεῖτε, ὧν πάλαι εἶπον ὑμῖν, ὅτι Προφήτην πάντα οὐ γέγραπται εἰ μὴ ἐν Ἱερουσαλήμ ἀποκτανθῆναι; Νῦν οὖν καιρὸς ἐφέστηκεν, ὃν εἶπον ὑμῖν,

The EXAPOSTEILARION. 3rd Tone.

Hymnal #15

Chanter:

I see Your Bridal Chamber adorned, O my Savior, and I have no wedding garment, that I may enter therein; O Giver of Light, make radiant the vesture of my soul, and save me. (3 Times)

The AINOI (The PRAISES). 1st Tone.

Hymnal #16

Let everything that has breath praise the Lord. Praise the Lord from the Heavens; praise Him in the heights. To You, O God, praise is befitting.

Hymnal #17

Praise Him, all His Angels; praise Him all His hosts. To You, O God, praise is befitting.

(The Faithful sit)

IDIOMELA HYMNS. 1st Tone.

Hymnal #18

Praise Him for His sovereignty; praise Him according to fulness of His Majesty.

As the Lord was going to His voluntary Passion, He was saying to His Apostles on the way: "Behold, we are going up to Jerusalem, and the Son of Man shall be delivered up, as it is written of Him." Come therefore, and let us accompany Him, with purified minds, and let us be crucified with Him, and for His sake mortify the pleasures of this life, that we may also live with Him, and hear Him declaring: "No longer do I go to the earthly Jerusalem to suffer, but I go to My Father, and your Father; to My God and your God. And I will raise you up with Me to the upper Jerusalem, in the Kingdom of Heaven."

1st Plagal Tone. 5th Tone.

Hymnal #19

Praise Him with cymbals and chorus; praise Him with strings and pipe.

We the faithful, having come to the saving Passion of Christ our God, let us glorify His ineffable forbearance; that through His compassion He may also raise us up, who are deadened by sin, for He is good and loves mankind.

Hymnal #20

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now, and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

When You, O Lord, were coming to Your Passion, You gave courage to Your own Disciples, taking them aside and saying: "How have you forgotten My words, which I spoke to you of old, as it is written, that no Prophet will be put to death, except in Jerusalem? Now, therefore, the

ἴδου γὰρ παραδίδομαι, ἀμαρτωλῶν χερσὶν ἐμπαιχθῆναι, οἷ
καὶ σταυρῶ μὲ προσπήξαντες, ταφὴ παραδόντες,
ἔβδελυγμένον λογιοῦνται ὡς νεκρόν, ὅμως θαρσεῖτε,
τριήμερος γὰρ ἐγείρομαι εἰς ἀγαλλίασιν πιστῶν καὶ ζωὴν
τὴν αἰώνιον.

(Ὁ Λαὸς ἐγείρεται)

ΔΟΞΟΛΟΓΙΑ

Ἀναγνώστης:

Σοὶ δόξα πρέπει, Κύριε, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν
ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ, καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ, καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ
Πνεύματι, νῦν, καὶ αἰεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.
Ἀμήν.

Δόξα ἐν ὑψίστοις Θεῷ καὶ ἐπὶ γῆς εἰρήνη ἐν ἀνθρώποις
εὐδοκία. Ὑμνοῦμεν σε, εὐλογοῦμέν σε, προσκυνοῦμέν σε,
δοξολογοῦμέν σε, εὐχαριστοῦμέν σοι, διὰ τὴν μεγάλην
σου δόξαν. Κύριε Βασιλεῦ, ἐπουράνιε Θεέ, πάτερ
παντοκράτορ, Κύριε Υἱὲ μονογενές, Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ, καὶ
Ἅγιον Πνεῦμα. Κύριε ὁ Θεός, ὁ ἀμνὸς τοῦ Θεοῦ, ὁ Υἱὸς τοῦ
Πατρὸς, ὁ αἴρων τὴν ἀμαρτίαν τοῦ κόσμου, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς,
ὁ αἴρων τὰς ἀμαρτίας τοῦ κόσμου. Πρόσδεξαι τὴν δέησιν
ἡμῶν, ὁ καθήμενος ἐν δεξιᾷ τοῦ Πατρὸς, καὶ ἐλέησον
ἡμᾶς. Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ὁ μόνος Ἅγιος, σὺ εἶ ὁ μόνος Κύριος, Ἰησοῦς
Χριστός, εἰς δόξαν Θεοῦ Πατρὸς. Ἀμήν. Καθ' ἐκάστην
ἡμέραν εὐλογήσω σε, καὶ αἰνέσω τὸ ὄνομά σου εἰς τὸν
αἰῶνα καὶ εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα τοῦ αἰῶνος. Κύριε, καταφυγὴ
ἐγενήθης ἡμῖν ἐν γενεᾷ καὶ γενεᾷ. Ἐγὼ εἶπα· Κύριε,
ἐλέησόν με, ἴασαι τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ὅτι ἥμαρτόν σοι. Κύριε,
πρὸς σὲ κατέφυγον, δίδαξόν με τοῦ ποιεῖν τὸ θέλημά σου,
ὅτι σὺ εἶ ὁ Θεός μου. Ὅτι παρὰ σοὶ πηγὴ ζωῆς. ἐν τῷ φωτί
σου ὀψόμεθα φῶς. Παράτεινον τὸ ἔλεός σου τοῖς
γινώσκουσί σε. Καταξίωσον, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ ἡμέρᾳ ταύτῃ
ἀναμαρτήτους φυλαχθῆναι ἡμᾶς. Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, ὁ
Θεὸς τῶν Πατέρων ἡμῶν, καὶ αἰνετὸν καὶ δεδοξασμένον
τὸ ὄνομά σου εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας. Ἀμήν. Γένοιτο, Κύριε, τὸ
ἔλεός σου ἐφ' ἡμᾶς, καθάπερ ἠλπίσαμεν ἐπὶ σέ. Εὐλογητὸς
εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου. Εὐλογητὸς εἶ,
Δέσποτα, συνέτισόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου. Εὐλογητὸς εἶ,
Ἅγιε, φώτισόν με τοῖς δικαιώμασί σου. Κύριε, τὸ ἔλεός
σου εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα, τὰ ἔργα τῶν χειρῶν σου μὴ παρίδης.
Σοὶ πρέπει αἶνος, σοὶ πρέπει ὕμνος, σοὶ δόξα πρέπει, τῷ
Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ, καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν, καὶ αἰεὶ, καὶ
εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Διάκονος:

Πληρώσωμεν τὴν ἑωθινήν δέησιν ἡμῶν τῷ Κυρίῳ.

Χορός:

Κύριε ἐλέησον

time has come of which I told you; for behold, I am
betrayed to be mocked at the hands of sinners, and they
will fix Me to the Cross, delivering Me up for burial, and
account Me as a corpse. But, take courage, for on the third
day, I shall rise, bringing joy and life eternal to the
faithful.”

(The Faithful stand)

The DOXOLOGY (To be read)

Reader:

To You, all glory is befitting, O Lord our God, and to You
we ascribe glory; to the Father, and to the Son, and to the
Holy Spirit, now, and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.
Glory to God in the Highest, and on earth peace, good will
to all people. We praise You, we bless You, we glorify You,
we give thanks to You for Your great glory.

Lord King, Heavenly God, Father Almighty; Lord, Only-
Begotten Son, Jesus Christ and Holy Spirit. Lord
God, the Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who takes away
the sin of the world, have mercy on us; You, Who takes
away the sins of the world. Accept our prayer, You, Who
are seated on the right hand of the Father, and have
mercy on us. For You alone are Holy, You alone are Lord,
Jesus Christ, to the glory of God, the Father. Amen. Each
day I shall bless You, and praise Your Name forever, and
to the Ages of the Ages.

Lord, You have been our refuge from one generation to
another. I said: “Lord, have mercy on me; heal my soul,
for I have sinned against You.” Lord, to You I have fled;
teach me to do Your will, for You are my God. For with
You is the source of life, and in Your Light we shall see
light. Extend Your mercy to those, who know You. Grant,
O Lord, that we may be kept this day without sin. Blessed
are You, O Lord, God of our Fathers, and Your Name is
praised and glorious unto all Ages. Amen. Lord, let Your
mercy come upon us, as we have hoped in You. Blessed
are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes. Blessed are You,
O Master, grant me understanding of Your statutes.
Blessed are You, O Holy One, enlighten me with Your
statutes. Your mercy, O Lord, endures forever; overlook
not, the works of Your own Hands. To You, all praise,
worship, and glory is befitting; to the Father, and to the
Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the Ages
of Ages. Amen.

Deacon, or Priest:

Let us complete our morning supplication to the Lord.

Choir:

Lord, have mercy. (Kyrie, eleison).

Διάκονος:

Ἄντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, τῇ Σῆ χάριτι.

Χορός:

Κύριε ἐλέησον

(Εἰς τὰς κάθε αἴτησιν ὁ Χορός ψάλλει «Παράσχου Κύριε»).

Διάκονος:

1. Τὴν ἡμέραν πᾶσαν, τελείαν, ἀγίαν, εἰρηνικὴν καὶ ἀναμάρτητον, παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.

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

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

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

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

6. Χριστιανὰ τὰ τέλη τῆς ζωῆς ἡμῶν, ἀνώδυνα, ἀνεπαίσχυντα, εἰρηνικά, καὶ καλὴν ἀπολογίαν τὴν ἐπὶ τοῦ φοβεροῦ βήματος τοῦ Χριστοῦ, αἰτησώμεθα.

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

Χορός:

Σοί, Κύριε.

Ἱερεύς:

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

Χορός:

Ἄμην.

Ἱερεύς:

Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

Deacon, or Priest:

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Your Grace.

Choir:

Lord, have mercy

(The Choir responds to the Entreaties with, "Grant this, O Lord." (Paraschou Kyrie).)

Deacon, or Priest:

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

2. For an Angel of peace, a faithful Guide, a Guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.

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

4. For things that are good and profitable unto our souls, and for peace in the world, let us ask of the Lord.

5. That we may complete the remainder of our lives in peace and penitence, let us ask of the Lord.

6. That the end of our lives may be Christian, without pain, blameless and peaceful, and for a good account at the awesome Judgment-Seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.

Commemorating our most Holy, pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, Theotokos, and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves, and one another, and all our life to Christ, our God.

Choir:

To You, O Lord.

Priest:

For You are a God of mercy, compassion and love, and to You we ascribe glory; to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages.

Choir:

Amen.

Priest: (Blesses the Faithful).

Peace be unto all.

Χορός:

Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου.

Διάκονος:

Τὰς κεφαλὰς ἡμῶν τῷ Κυρίῳ κλίνωμεν.

Χορός:

Σοί, Κύριε.

EYXH

Ἱερεύς:

Κύριε, Ἅγιε, ὁ ἐν ὑψηλοῖς κατοικῶν καὶ ταπεινά εφορών καὶ τῷ παντεφόρῳ σου ὅκκατι ἐπιβλέπων ἐπὶ πάσαν τὴν κτίσιν, σοὶ ἐκλίναμεν τὸν αυχένα τῆς ψυχῆς καὶ τοῦ σώματος καὶ δεόμεθα σου, ἅγιε ἀγίων• ἐκτεῖνον τὴν χεῖρα σου τὴν ἀόρατον ἐξ ἀγίου κατοικητηρίου σου καὶ εὐλόγησον πάντας ἡμᾶς• καὶ εἰ τι ἡμάρτομεν ἐκουσίως ἢ ἀκουσίως, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος Θεὸς συγχώρησον, δωρούμενος ἡμῖν τὰ ἐγκόσμια καὶ ὑπερκόσμια ἀγαθὰ σου.

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

Χορός:

Ἀμήν.

(Ὁ Λαὸς κάθεται)

Εἰς τὰ Ἀπόστιχα. Ἰδιόμελα. Ἦχος πλ. α'.

Ἕμολόγιο #21

Ψάλτης:

Κύριε, πρὸς τὸ μυστήριον τὸ ἀπόρητον τῆς σῆς οἰκονομίας, οὐκ ἐξαρκοῦσα ἡ τῶν ἐκ Ζεβεδαίου μήτηρ, ἠτείτό σοι προσκαίρου βασιλείας τιμὴν, τοῖς ἑαυτῆς δωρήσασθαι τέκνοις, ἀλλ' ἀντὶ ταύτης, ποτήριον θανάτου ἐπηγγείλω πιεῖν τοῖς φίλοις σου, ὁ ποτήριον πρὸ τούτων, πιεῖν ὁ αὐτὸς ἔλεγες, ἀμαρτημάτων καθαρτήριον. Διὸ σοὶ βοῶμεν. Ἡ σωτηρία τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν, δόξα σοί. Στίχος α'.

Κλυτόν

Ἐνεπλήσθημεν τὸ πρωὶ τοῦ ἐλέους σου, Κύριε, καὶ ἠγαλλιασάμεθα καὶ ἠυφράνθημεν ἐν πάσαις ταῖς ἡμέραις ἡμῶν. Εὐφρανθήμεν, ἀνθ' ὧν ἡμερῶν ἐταπείνωσας ἡμᾶς, ἐτῶν, ὧν εἶδομεν κακά, καὶ ἴδε ἐπὶ τοὺς δούλους σου καὶ ἐπὶ τὰ ἔργα σου, καὶ ὀδήγησον τοὺς υἱοὺς αὐτῶν.

Ἕμολόγιο #22

Κύριε, τὰ τελεώτατα φρονεῖν, τοὺς οἰκείους παιδεύων Μαθητάς, μὴ ὁμοιοῦσθαι τοῖς ἔθνεσιν ἔλεγες, εἰς τὸ κατάρχειν τῶν ἐλαχιστοτέρων, οὐχ οὕτω γὰρ ἔσται ὑμῖν τοῖς ἑμοῖς Μαθηταῖς, ὅτι πτωχὸς θέλων ὑπάρχω, ὁ πρῶτος

Choir:

And to your spirit.

Deacon, or Priest:

Let us bow our heads to the Lord.

Choir:

To You, O Lord.

PRAYER

Priest: (Inaudibly)

O Holy Lord, Who dwells on High and beholds things below, and with Your all encompassing eye overseeing all Creation, to You we bow our soul and body, and we pray to You, Holy of Holies; stretch forth Your unseen hand from Your Holy dwelling-place and bless us all; and if we have sinned voluntarily, or involuntarily, as a good and merciful God forgive, granting us Your earthly and Heavenly blessings.

Priest: (Aloud)

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

Choir:

Amen.

(The Faithful sit)

The APOSTICHA. 1st Plagal Tone. 5th Tone.

Hymnal #21

Chanter:

The ineffable mystery of Your dispensation, O Lord, was incomprehensible to the mother of the children of Zebedee, asking of You, that the honor of a temporal kingdom be granted to her sons; but instead of this, You promised to Your friends that they would drink the cup of death. You did say that You, Yourself would drink this cup before them, as expiation for sins. Wherefore we cry out to You: "O salvation of our souls, glory to You".

Intone

In the morning we have been filled with Your mercy, O Lord; we rejoiced and were glad in all our days. Let us rejoice for all the days that You have humbled us; the years we have seen afflictions. Look upon Your servants and all Your works, and guide their children.

Hymnal #22

Lord, when You were instructing Your own Disciples to think perfect thoughts, You told them not to be like the Gentiles, exercising authority over the weakest. You said: "It shall not be so with you, My Disciples, for I am of my

οὐν ὑμῶν, ἔστω πάντων διάκονος, ὁ δὲ ἄρχων, ὡς ὁ ἀρχόμενος, ὁ προκριθεὶς δὲ ὡς ὁ ἔσχατος, καὶ γὰρ ἐλήλυθα αὐτὸς τῷ πτωχεύσαντι Ἀδὰμ διακονῆσαι, καὶ λύτρον δοῦναι ἀντὶ πολλῶν, τὴν ψυχὴν τῶν βοῶντων μοί, Δόξα σοί.

Ἦχος πλ. δ'

Κλυτόν

Στίχος β'. Καὶ ἔστω ἡ λαμπρότης Κυρίου τοῦ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν ἐφ' ἡμᾶς, καὶ τὰ ἔργα τῶν χειρῶν ἡμῶν κατεύθυνον ἐφ' ἡμᾶς, καὶ τὸ ἔργον τῶν χειρῶν ἡμῶν κατεύθυνον.

Ἦμολόγιο #23

Τῆς ξηρανθείσης συκῆς διὰ τὴν ἀκαρπίαν, τὸ ἐπιτίμιον φοβηθέντες ἀδελφοί, καρποὺς ἀξιούς τῆς μετανοίας, προσάξωμεν Χριστῷ, τῷ παρέχοντι ἡμῖν τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Ἦμολόγιο #24

Δευτέραν Εὐὰν τὴν Αἰγυπτίαν, εὐρῶν ὁ δράκων, διὰ ῥημάτων, ἔσπευδε κολακείαις, ὑποσκελίσαι τὸν Ἰωσήφ, ἀλλ' αὐτὸς καταλιπὼν τὸν χιτῶνα, ἔφυγε τὴν ἀμαρτίαν, καὶ γυμνὸς οὐκ ἠσχύνετο, ὡς ὁ Πρωτόπλαστος, πρὸ τῆς παρακοῆς, αὐτοῦ ταῖς ἰκεσίαις Χριστέ, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. (Ὁ Λαὸς ἐγείρεται)

Ἱερεὺς:

Ἀγαθὸν τὸ ἐξομολογεῖσθαι τῷ Κυρίῳ, καὶ ψάλλειν τῷ ὀνόματί σου Ὑψιστε τοῦ ἀναγγέλλειν τὸ πρωτὶ τὸ ἔλεός σου, καὶ τὴν ἀλήθειάν σου κατὰ νύκτα.

Ἀναγνώστης:

Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, Ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, Ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς (ἐκ γ')

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Παναγία Τριάς, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε, ἰλάσθητι ταῖς ἀμαρτίαις 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 Ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

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

own will, poor. Therefore he, who would be first among you let him be the servant of all; the one who rules, as the one being ruled; and the one who is preferred as the least of all. For I have come to serve the impoverished Adam, and to give My life as a ransom for the many, who cry out to Me: 'Glory to You'."

4th Plagal Tone. 8th Tone.

Intone

May the splendor of the Lord our God be upon us; and may He direct for us the works of our hands; even the work of our hands may He direct.

Hymnal #23

Fearing a similar sentence to that of the fruitless fig tree, brethren, let us bring forth fruits worthy of repentance to Christ, Who bestows on us the Great Mercy.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

Hymnal #24

The serpent finding the Egyptian woman as a second Eve, hastened through words of flattery to cause the downfall of Joseph; but he leaving his garment, fled from sin; and being naked, felt unashamed, even as the first-created before the disobedience. By his intercessions, O Christ, have mercy on us.

Priest: (The Faithful stand)

It is good to confess to the Lord, and to sing praises to Your Name, O Most High. To proclaim Your mercy in the morning, and Your truth at night.

Reader:

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

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

All-Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, pardon our sins; Master, forgive our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Your Name's sake. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (Kyrie, eleison). (3)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name; Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those, who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Ἱερεύς:

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

Ἀναγνώστης:

Ἀμήν.

Κοντάκιον. ᾠχος πλ. δ'. Ὡς ἀπαρχὰς.

Ὁ Ἰακώβ ὠδύρετο, τοῦ Ἰωσήφ τὴν στέρησιν, καὶ ὁ γενναῖος ἐκάθητο ἄρματι, ὡς βασιλεὺς τιμώμενος, τῆς Αἰγυπτίας γὰρ τότε ταῖς ἡδοναῖς μὴ δουλεύσας, ἀντεδοξάζετο παρὰ τοῦ βλέποντος τὰς τῶν ἀνθρώπων καρδίας, καὶ νέμοντος στέφος ἄφθαρτον.

Κύριε ἐλέησον (ιβ')

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

Τὴν Τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβεὶμ, καὶ ἔνδοξοτέραν ἀσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφεὶμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Ἐν ὀνόματι Κυρίου, εὐλόγησον Πάτερ.

Ἱερεύς:

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

Χορός:

Ἀμήν

EYXH

Ἱερεύς:

Ἐπουράνιε Βασιλεῦ, τοὺς πιστοὺς βασιλεῖς ἡμῶν στερέωσον, τὴν Πίστιν στήριξον, τὰ Ἔθνη πράυνον, τὸν Κόσμον εἰρήνευσον, τὴν ἁγίαν Ἐκκλησίαν (ἢ Μονήν) ταύτην καλῶς διαφύλαξον, τοὺς προαπελθόντας πατέρας καὶ ἀδελφοὺς ἡμῶν ἐν σκηναῖς Δικαίων τάξον, καὶ ἡμᾶς ἐν μετανοίᾳ καὶ ἐξομολογήσει παράλαβε, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος.

Εὐχὴς τοῦ Ἁγίου Ἐφραίμ τοῦ Σύρου.

Κύριε καὶ Δέσποτα τῆς ζωῆς μου, πνεῦμα ἀργίας, περιεργίας, φιλαρχίας καὶ ἀργολογίας μὴ μοι δῶς.

Πνεῦμα δὲ σωφροσύνης, ταπεινοφροσύνης, ὑπομονῆς καὶ ἀγάπης χάρισαί μοι τῷ σῶ δούλῳ.

Priest:

For Yours is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages.

Reader:

Amen.

The KONTAKION (To be read, not chanted).

Jacob lamented the loss of Joseph, but his noble son was seated on a chariot and honored as a king; for when he refused to be enslaved by the fascinations of the Egyptian woman, he was glorified by Him, Who beholds the hearts of men and bestows an incorruptible crown.

Lord, have mercy. (12 Times) (Kyrie, eleison). (12)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

More honorable than the Cherubim, and incomparably more glorious than the Seraphim; who incorruptibly did bear God the Word, verily the Theotokos, you, we magnify.

In the Name of the Lord, Father, give the blessing.

Priest:

Wisdom! The One, who is blessed, Christ our God, always, now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages.

Choir:

Amen.

PRAYER

Priest:

O Heavenly King, strengthen our faithful Leaders; edify the Faith, pacify the Nations, grant peace to the world; protect this Holy Church and City; place our departed Parents and Brethren in the dwellings of the just; and in Your goodness and mercy receive us also in repentance and confession as a Good and Loving Lord.

PRAYER of St. Ephraim the Syrian.

O Lord and Master of my life, deliver me from the spirit of indolence, meddling, vain ambition, and idle talk.

Grant to me, Your servant, the spirit of prudence, humility, patience, and love.

Ναί, Κύριε Βασιλεῦ, δώρησαί μοι τοῦ ὄραν τὰ ἐμὰ πταίσματα, καὶ μὴ κατακρίνειν τὸν ἀδελφόν μου, ὅτι εὐλογητὸς εἶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

ΑΠΟΛΥΣΙΣ

Ἱερεὺς:

Δόξα σοι, Χριστέ ὁ Θεός, ἡ ἐλπίς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Ἐρχόμενος ὁ Κύριος ἐπὶ τὸ ἐκούσιον Πάθος, διὰ τὴν ἡμῶν σωτηρίαν, Χριστὸς ὁ ἀληθινὸς Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ταῖς πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου καὶ παναμόμου ἁγίας αὐτοῦ Μητρός, δυνάμει τοῦ τιμίου καὶ ζωοποιοῦ Σταυροῦ, προστασίαις τῶν τιμίων ἐπουρανίων Δυνάμεων Ἀσωμάτων, ἱκεσίαις τοῦ τιμίου, ἐνδόξου, προφήτου Προδρόμου καὶ Βαπτιστοῦ Ἰωάννου, τῶν ἁγίων, ἐνδόξων καὶ πανευφήμων Αποστόλων, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ καλλινίκων Μαρτύρων, τῶν ὁσίων καὶ θεοφόρων Πατέρων ἡμῶν, (τοῦ Ἁγίου τοῦ Ναοῦ) τῶν ἁγίων καὶ δικαίων θεοπατόρων Ἰωακείμ καὶ Ἄννης, τοῦ ἁγίου καὶ δικαίου Ἰωσήφ τοῦ Παγκάλου, οὗ καὶ τὴν μνήμην ἐπιτελούμεν, καὶ πάντων τῶν Ἁγίων, ἐλεήσει καὶ σώσει ἡμᾶς, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος καὶ ἐλεήμων Θεός.

Δι' εὐχῶν τῶν ἁγίων Πατέρων ἡμῶν, Κύριε Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ, ὁ Θεός ἡμῶν, ἐλέησον καὶ σώσον ἡμᾶς.

Χορός:

Ἀμήν

(Ὁ Λαὸς μὲ ἀπόλυτον ἐθλάωειαν περιμένει μὲ σειρὰν διὰ ν' ἀσπασθῆ τὴν Εἰκόνα τοῦ Νυμφίου).

Yea, Lord and King; grant me, that I may see my own faults, and to not judge my brother, for You are blessed to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

The DISMISSAL

Priest:

Glory to You, O God, our hope, glory to You.

May Christ, our true God, the Lord, Who willingly came to the Passion for our salvation, through the intercessions of His most pure and Holy Mother; the power of the precious and Life-giving Cross; the protection of the honored Bodiless Powers in Heaven; the supplications of the honored, glorious Prophet and Forerunner John the Baptist; the Holy, glorious, and All-laudable Apostles; the Holy, glorious, and victorious Martyrs; our Saintly and God-bearing Fathers; the Holy and righteous divine ancestors Joachim and Anna, the Holy, righteous and noble Joseph, whom we commemorate, and of all the Saints, have mercy on us, and save us, as a Good, and Loving, and Merciful God.

Through the Prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ, our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Choir:

Amen.

(The Faithful proceed in line to reverence the Icon of the "Nymphios", praying for His love and mercy).