

ΜΕΓΑΛΗ ΤΡΙΤΗ ΕΣΠΕΡΑΣ

ΤΗ ΜΕΓΑΛΗ ΤΡΙΤΗ ΕΣΠΕΡΑΣ ΨΑΛΛΕΤΑΙ
Ο ΟΡΘΟΡΟΣ ΤΗΣ Μ. ΤΕΤΑΡΤΗΣ ΩΣ ΕΞΗΣ

[Link to
Hymnal](#)

HOLY TUESDAY EVENING

The Matins of Holy Wednesday are sung on Holy
Monday evening, by anticipation.

(Ὁ Λαός ἐγείρεται)

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 Θεσαυρὸς τῶν Ἀγαθῶν καὶ Ζωῆς
Χορηγός, ἔλθε καὶ σκήνωσον ἐν ἡμῖν καὶ καθάρισον ἡμᾶς
ἀπὸ πάσης κηλίδος καὶ σῶσον, Ἀγαθὲ τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

Ἀναγνώστης:

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
εἰσενέγκης 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.

(The Faithful stand)

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 are 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.

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (ιβ')

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

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 (ἐμμελὴς ἀπαγγελία), καθ' ἣν ὁ Ἱερεὺς θυμιᾷ
τόν ναόν διὰ κατζίου.)

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ 19

Ἐπακούσαι σου Κύριος ἐν ἡμέρᾳ θλίψεως, ὑπερασπίσαι
σου τὸ ὄνομα τοῦ Θεοῦ Ἰακώβ. Ἐξαποστείλαι σοι
βοήθειαν ἐξ ἁγίου καὶ ἐκ Σιών ἀντιλάβοιτό σου. Μνησθεῖν
πάσης θυσίας σου καὶ τὸ ὄλοκαύτωμά σου πιανάτω. Δῶν
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 ἔγνων ὅτι ἔσωσε
Κύριος τὸν χριστὸν αὐτοῦ· ἐπακούσεται αὐτοῦ ἐξ οὐρανοῦ
ἁγίου 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 ἣ 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

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.

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 a monotone, while the Priest
censes the Iconostasis 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 sacrifices. 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 all 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 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

σπέρμα αὐτῶν ἀπὸ υἱῶν ἀνθρώπων, ὅτι ἔκλιναν εἰς σέ κακά, διελογίσαντο βουλάς, αἷς οὐ μὴ δύνωνται στήναι. Ὅτι θήσεις αὐτοὺς νῶτον· ἐν τοῖς περιλοίποις σου ἐτοιμάσεις τὸ πρόσωπον αὐτῶν. Ὑψώθητι, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ δυνάμει σου· ἄσομεν καὶ ψαλοῦμεν τὰς δυναστείας σου. Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, Ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, Ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς (ἐκ γ')

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

Παναγία Τριάς, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε, ἰλάσθητι ταῖς ἁμαρτίαις ἡμῶν, Δέσποτα, συγχώρησον τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῶν. 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 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.

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

Ἀναγνώστης: Ἀμήν.

Τροπάρια

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

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ὁ ὑψωθείς 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 ἔχοιεν τὴν σὴν, ὄπλον εἰρήνης, ἀήττητον τρόπαιον.

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

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, O Lord, in Your own strength! We will sing and praise Your power. 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.

TROPARIA

O Lord, save Your people, and bless Your inheritance, granting victory to the Faithful against the adversaries, and protecting 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. 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.

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

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

Ἱερεὺς:

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

2. Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων Χριστιανῶν.

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

Ἱερεὺς:

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.

Ψάλτης:

Ἄμην. Ἐν ὀνόματι Κυρίου, εὐλόγησον, Πάτερ.

Ἱερεὺς:

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

Ἀναγνώστης:

Ἄμην.

Ο ΕΞΑΨΑΛΜΟΣ

Ἀναγνώστης:

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 Λαὸς κάθεται)

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.

O awesome and ever-present protection, All-lauded Theotokos, of Your goodness 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 gave birth to God, the only blessed one.

(The Choir responds to every Petition 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 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

Reader:

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

Φωνῆ 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. 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 χειρά σου· οὐκ ἔστιν ἴσσις 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· ἐταλαιπώρησα καὶ κατεκάμφθην ἕως τέλους, ὅλην τὴν ἡμέραν σκυθρωπάζων ἐπορευόμην. Ὅτι αἱ ψοαὶ μου ἐπλήσθησαν ἐμπαιγμάτων, καὶ οὐκ ἔστιν ἴσσις ἐν τῇ σαρκί μου· ἐκακώθην καὶ ἐταπεινώθην ἕως σφόδρα, ὠρυόμενη 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 ἐμεγαλορρήμονησαν. Ὅτι ἐγὼ εἰς μᾶστιγας 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.

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)

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!

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ 62.

Ὁ Θεός, ὁ Θεός μου, πρὸς σὲ ὀρθρίζω· ἐδίψησέ σε ἡ ψυχὴ μου, ποσαπλῶς σοι ἡ σὰρξ μου ἐν γῆ ἔρημῳ καὶ ἀβάτῳ καὶ ἀνύδρῳ. Οὕτως ἐν τῷ ἁγίῳ ὥφθην σοι τοῦ ἰδεῖν τὴν δύνάμιν 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 τὰς χεῖράς μου. Ὡς ἐκ στέατος καὶ πιότητος ἐμπλησθεῖ ἡ ψυχὴ μου, καὶ χεῖλη ἀγαλλιάσεως αἰνέσει τὸ στόμα μου. Εἰ ἐμνημόνευόν σου ἐπὶ τῆς στρωμνῆς μου, ἐν τοῖς ὄρθροις ἐμελέτων εἰς σέ· ὅτι ἐγενήθης βοηθός μου, καὶ ἐν τῇ σκέπῃ τῶν πτερύγων σου ἀγαλλιάσομαι. Ἐκολλήθη ἡ ψυχὴ μου ὀπίσω σου, ἐμοῦ δὲ ἀντελάβετο ἡ δεξιὰ σου. Αὐτοὶ δὲ εἰς μάτην ἐζήτησαν τὴν ψυχὴν μου, εἰσελεύσονται εἰς τὰ κατώτατα τῆς γῆς· παραδοθήσονται εἰς χεῖρας 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 πτερύγων σου ἀγαλλιάσομαι.

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

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

Ἄλληλούϊα, Ἄλληλούϊα, Ἄλληλούϊα, Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεός (γ').

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

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἀγίῳ 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· προσελογίσθην μετὰ τῶν καταβαινόντων εἰς λάκκον, ἐγενήθην 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 θυμὸς 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, ὅλην τὴν ἡμέραν, διεπέτασα πρὸς σὲ τὰς χεῖράς μου· μὴ τοῖς

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 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. (3)

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?

νεκροῖς ποιήσεις θαυμάσια; ἢ ἱατροὶ ἀναστήσουσι, καὶ ἔξομολογήσονται 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 ἐπιληλησμένη; Κἀγὼ πρὸς σέ, Κύριε, ἐκέκραξα, καὶ τὸ πρῶτῃ ἡ προσευχή μου προφθάσει σε. Ἰνατί, Κύριε, ἀπώθη τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ἀποστρέφεις τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπ' ἐμοῦ; Πτωχός εἰμι ἐγὼ καὶ ἐν κόποις ἐκ νεότητός μου, ὑψωθείς δὲ ἔταπεινώθην καὶ ἐξηπορήθην. Ἐπ' ἐμὲ διήλθον αἱ ὄργαι σου, οἱ φοβερισμοὶ σου ἐξετάραξάν 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 ἔλεει καὶ οἰκτιρμοῖς· τὸν ἐμπιπλῶντα ἐν ἀγαθοῖς τὴν ἐπιθυμίαν σου, ἀνακαινισθήσεται ὡς ἀετοῦ ἡ νεότης σου. Ποιῶν ἐλεημοσύνας ὁ Κύριος καὶ κρίμα πᾶσι τοῖς ἀδικουμένοις. Ἐγνώρισε τὰς ὁδοὺς αὐτοῦ τῷ Μωυσῆ, τοῖς υἱοῖς Ἰσραὴλ τὰ θελήματα αὐτοῦ. Οἰκτίρων καὶ ἐλεήμων ὁ Κύριος, μακρόθυμος καὶ πολυέλεος· οὐκ εἰς τέλος ὀργισθήσεται, 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 χοὺς ἐσμεν. Ἄνθρωπος, ὡσεὶ χόρτος αἱ ἡμέραι αὐτοῦ· ὡσεὶ ἄνθος τοῦ ἀγροῦ, οὕτως ἐξανθήσει· ὅτι πνεῦμα διήλθεν ἐν αὐτῷ, καὶ οὐχ ὑπάρξει καὶ οὐκ ἐπιγνώσεται ἔτι τὸν τόπον αὐτοῦ. Τὸ δὲ ἔλεος τοῦ Κυρίου ἀπὸ τοῦ αἰῶνος καὶ ἕως τοῦ αἰῶνος ἐπὶ τοὺς φοβουμένους αὐτόν, καὶ ἡ δικαιοσύνη αὐτοῦ ἐπὶ υἱοῖς υἱῶν τοῖς φυλάσσουσι τὴν διαθήκην αὐτοῦ καὶ μεμνημένοις τῶν ἐντολῶν αὐτοῦ τοῦ ποιῆσαι αὐτάς. Κύριος ἐν τῷ οὐρανῷ ἠτοίμασε τὸν θρόνον αὐτοῦ, καὶ ἡ βασιλεία αὐτοῦ πάντων δεσπόζει. Εὐλογεῖτε τὸν Κύριον, πάντες οἱ ἄγγελοι αὐτοῦ, δυνατοὶ ἰσχυροὶ ποιοῦντες τὸν λόγον αὐτοῦ τοῦ ἀκοῦσαι τῆς φωνῆς τῶν λόγων αὐτοῦ. Εὐλογεῖτε τὸν Κύριον, πᾶσαι αἱ δυνάμεις αὐτοῦ, λειτουργοὶ αὐτοῦ ποιοῦντες τὸ θέλημα

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 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!

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.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ 142.

Κύριε, εἰσάκουσον τῆς προσευχῆς μου, ἐνώτισαι τὴν δέησίν μου ἐν τῇ ἀληθείᾳ σου, εἰσάκουσόν μου ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου· καὶ μὴ εἰσέλθῃς εἰς κρίσιν μετὰ τοῦ δούλου σου, ὅτι οὐ δικαιωθήσεται ἐνώπιόν σου πᾶς ζῶν. Ὅτι κατεδίωξεν ὁ ἐχθρὸς τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ἐταπείνωσεν εἰς γῆν τὴν ζωὴν μου, ἐκάθισέ με ἐν σκοτεινοῖς ὡς νεκροὺς αἰῶνος· καὶ ἠκηδίασεν ἐπ’ ἐμὲ τὸ πνεῦμά μου, ἐν ἐμοὶ ἐταράχθη ἡ καρδιά μου. Ἐμνήσθην ἡμερῶν ἀρχαίων, ἐμελέτησα ἐν πᾶσι τοῖς ἔργοις σου, ἐν ποιήμασι τῶν χειρῶν σου ἐμελέτων. Διεπέτασα πρὸς σὲ τὰς χεῖράς μου, ἡ ψυχὴ μου ὡς γῆ ἄνυδρός σοι. Ταχὺ εἰσάκουσόν μου, Κύριε, ἐξέλιπε τὸ πνεῦμά μου· μὴ ἀποστρέψῃς τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπ’ ἐμοῦ, καὶ ὁμοιωθήσομαι τοῖς καταβαίνουσιν εἰς λάκκον. Ἄκουσόν μου ποιήσόν μοι τὸ πρωῒ τὸ ἔλεός σου, ὅτι ἐπὶ σοὶ ἠλπίσα· 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 ὀδηγήσει με ἐν γῇ 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 δούλος σου εἰμι. Εἰσάκουσόν μου, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου· καὶ μὴ εἰσέλθῃς εἰς κρίσιν μετὰ τοῦ δούλου σου. 2). Τὸ πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἀγαθὸν ὀδηγήσει με ἐν γῇ εὐθείᾳ.

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

Ἄλληλούϊα, Ἄλληλούϊα, Ἄλληλούϊα. Δόξα σοὶ ὁ Θεός (γ’). Ἡ ἐλπίς ἡμῶν, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

(Ὁ Λαὸς ἐγείρεται)

(Εἰς τὰς κάτωθι αἰτήσεις; 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.

(And again)

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

PSALM 142 (143)

(Waiting in Darkness for the Light)

Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications! In Your faithfulness answer me, and 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 the Petitions 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. Ὑπὲρ τῆς εἰρήνης τοῦ σύμπαντος κόσμου, εὐσταθείας τῶν ἁγίων τοῦ Θεοῦ Ἐκκλησιῶν, καὶ τῆς τῶν πάντων ἐνώσεως, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

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.

Ἀντιλαβοῦ, 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.

Ἱερεὺς:
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.

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. For this Holy Temple, and for those who enter with faith, reverence, and 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 the 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 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.

Ψάλτης:

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

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'. Πρόσθεσ ἀυτοῖς κακά, Κύριε, πρόσθεσ ἀυτοῖς κακά, τοῖς ἐνδόξοις τῆς γῆς.
Ἄλληλούϊα. (ἐκ γ')

Ἴδου ὁ Νυμφίος ἔρχεται ἐν τῷ μέσῳ τῆς νυκτός, καὶ μακάριος ὁ δοῦλος, ὃν εὐρήσει γρηγοροῦντα, ἀνάξιος δὲ πάλιν, ὃν εὐρήσει ῥαθυμοῦντα. Βλέπε οὖν ψυχὴ μου, μὴ τῷ ὕπνῳ κατενεχθῆς, ἵνα μὴ τῷ θανάτῳ παραδοθῆς, καὶ τῆς βασιλείας ἔξω κλεισθῆς, ἀλλὰ ἀνάνηψον κράζουσα.
Ἄγιος, Ἄγιος, Ἄγιος εἶ ὁ Θεός ἡμῶν, *δυνάμει τοῦ Σταυροῦ Σου, σῶσον ἡμᾶς. (ἐκ τρίτου)

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

Ἱερεύς:

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός:

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. [καὶ μετὰ ἀπό κάθε αἴτηση]

Ἱερεύς:

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.

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 αἰώνων.

Chanter: (The verses are chanted in a monotone)

1. My spirit seeks You early in the night watches, for Your commandments are a light on the earth.
(Chant) Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

2. Learn righteousness, you that dwell upon the earth.
(Chant) Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia

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

4. Bring more evils upon them, O Lord, bring more evils upon those, who are glorious on earth.
(Chant) Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

Behold the Bridegroom comes in the midst of the night; and blessed is the servant, whom He shall find vigilant; and unworthy is the one, whom He shall find heedless. Beware, therefore, O my soul, not to be borne down with sleep, lest you be given up to death, and be shut out of the Kingdom. Wherefore, rouse yourself crying out: "Holy, Holy, Holy are You, our God,* through the power of Your Cross, save us." (3 Times)

(*) At this point, during the third chanting of this hymn we sing: "through the Theotokos save 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.

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.

Ψάλτης:

Αμήν.

(Ὁ Λαός κάθεται)

ΤΑ ΚΑΘΙΣΜΑΤΑ. Ἦχος γ'. Τὴν ὠραιότητα.

Πόρνη προσήλθέ σοί, μύρα σὺν δάκρυσιν, κατακενούσά σου
ποσὶ Φιλάνθρωπε, καὶ δυσωδίας τῶν κακῶν, λυτροῦται τὴ
κελεύσει σου, πνέων δὲ τὴν χάριν σου, μαθητὴς ὁ
ἀχάριστος, ταύτην ἀποβάλλεται, καὶ βορβόρω
συμφύρεται, φιλαργυρία ἀπεμπολῶν σε. Δόξα Χριστὲ τὴ
εὐσπλαγχνία σου.

Ἦχος δ'. Ταχὺ προκατάλαβε.

Ἰούδας ὁ δόλιος, φιλαργυρίας ἔρων, προδούναί σε Κύριε,
τὸν θησαυρὸν τῆς ζωῆς, δολίως ἐμελέτησεν. Ὅθεν καὶ
παροινήσας, τρέχει πρὸς Ἰουδαίους, λέγει τοῖς
παρανόμοις. Τὶ μοὶ θέλετε δοῦναι, καγὼ παραδώσω ὑμῖν,
εἰς τὸ σταυρῶσαι αὐτόν;

Ἦχος α'. Τὸν τάφον Σου Σωτήρ.

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

Ἡ Πόρνη ἐν κλαυθμῷ, ἀνεβόα οἰκτίρμον, ἐκμάσσουσα
θερμῶς, τοὺς ἀχράντους σου πόδας, θριξὶ τῆς κεφαλῆς
αὐτῆς, καὶ ἐκ βάθους στενάζουσα. Μὴ ἀπόση με, μηδὲ
βδελύξη Θεέ μου, ἀλλὰ δέξαι με, μετανοοῦσαν, καὶ σώσον,
ὡς ὁ μόνος φιλάνθρωπος. (δίς)

(Ὁ Λαός ἐγείρεται)

Διάκονος:

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

Χορός:

Κύριε, ἐλέησον (γ').

Διάκονος:

Σοφία. Ὁρθοῖ, ἀκούσωμεν τοῦ ἀγίου Εὐαγγελίου.

Ἱερεὺς:

Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

Χορός:

Καὶ τῷ Πνεύματί σου.

Chanter:

Amen.

(The Faithful sit)

The KATHISMATA. 3rd Tone.

The harlot came to You, O Merciful Lord, pouring out on
You feet myrrh, mixed with her tears, and was redeemed
of her vices at Your command; but Your ungrateful
Disciple, though he breathed Your grace, rejected it, and
becoming mixed in the filthy mire, he sells You in his
greed. O Christ, glory to Your compassion

4th Tone.

The deceitful Judas, in his love for money, set out
cunningly to betray You, O Lord, the Treasure of Life.
Therefore in his folly he hastens to the Judeans, saying to
the lawless: "What will you give me, and I will deliver Him
to you, that He may be crucified!"

1st Tone.

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

The harlot, in her grief, called out to You, O
compassionate Lord, and fervently dried Your sacred feet
with the hair of her head; and from the depths of her
heart she groaned: "Cast me not out, neither abhor me, O
my God; but receive me in my repentance and save me,
for You alone are Merciful."

(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.

Deacon, or Priest:

Wisdom! Rise. Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

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

Choir:

And to your spirit.

Ἱερεὺς:

Ἐκ τοῦ κατὰ Ἰωάννην ἀγίου Εὐαγγελίου το ἀνάγνωσμα.

Διάκονος: Πρόσχωμεν.

Χορός:

Δόξα σοί, Κύριε, δόξα σοί.

Κεφ. 12: 17-50

Ἱερεὺς:

Τῷ καιρῷ ἐκείνῳ, ἐμαρτύρει ὁ ὄχλος ὁ ὢν μετὰ τοῦ Ἰησοῦ, ὅτε τὸν Λάζαρον ἐφώνησεν ἐκ τοῦ μνημείου, καὶ ἤγειρεν αὐτὸν ἐκ νεκρῶν. Διὰ τοῦτο καὶ ὑπήντησεν αὐτῷ ὁ ὄχλος, ὅτι ἤκουσαν τοῦτο αὐτὸν πεποιηκέναι τὸ σημεῖον. Οἱ οὖν Φαρισαῖοι εἶπον πρὸς ἑαυτούς· θεωρεῖτε ὅτι οὐκ ὠφελεῖτε οὐδέν· ἴδε, ὁ κόσμος ὀπίσω αὐτοῦ ἀπῆλθεν. Ἦσαν δέ τινες Ἕλληνες ἐκ τῶν ἀναβαινόντων, ἵνα προσκυνήσωσιν ἐν τῇ ἑορτῇ. Οὗτοι οὖν προσῆλθον Φιλίππῳ τῷ ἀπὸ Βηθσαϊδᾶ τῆς Γαλιλαίας, καὶ ἠρώτων αὐτὸν, λέγοντες· Κύριε, θέλομεν τὸν Ἰησοῦν ἰδεῖν. Ἔρχεται Φίλιππος, καὶ λέγει τῷ Ἀνδρέᾳ, καὶ πάλιν Ἀνδρέας καὶ Φίλιππος λέγουσι τῷ Ἰησοῦ. Ὁ δὲ Ἰησοῦς ἀπεκρίνατο αὐτοῖς λέγων· ἐλήλυθεν ἡ ὥρα, ἵνα δοξασθῇ ὁ Υἱὸς τοῦ ἀνθρώπου. Ἀμὴν ἀμὴν λέγω ὑμῖν, ἐὰν μὴ ὁ κόκκος τοῦ σίτου πεσῶν εἰς τὴν γῆν ἀποθάνῃ, αὐτὸς μόνος μένει· ἐὰν δὲ ἀποθάνῃ, πολὺν καρπὸν φέρει. Ὁ φιλῶν τὴν ψυχὴν αὐτοῦ, ἀπολέσει αὐτήν, καὶ ὁ μισῶν τὴν ψυχὴν αὐτοῦ ἐν τῷ κόσμῳ τούτῳ, εἰς ζωὴν αἰώνιον φυλάξει αὐτήν. Ἐὰν ἐμοὶ διακονῇ τις, ἐμοὶ ἀκολουθεῖτω, καὶ ὅπου εἰμὶ ἐγώ, ἐκεῖ καὶ ὁ διάκονος ὁ ἐμὸς ἔσται· καὶ ἐὰν τις ἐμοὶ διακονῇ, τιμήσει αὐτὸν ὁ Πατήρ. Νῦν ἡ ψυχὴ μου τετάρακται, καὶ τί εἶπω; Πάτερ, σῶσόν με ἐκ τῆς ὥρας ταύτης, ἀλλὰ διὰ τοῦτο ἤλθον εἰς τὴν ὥραν ταύτην. Πάτερ, δόξασόν σου τὸ ὄνομα. Ἦλθεν οὖν φωνὴ ἐκ τοῦ Οὐρανοῦ· Καὶ ἐδόξασα, καὶ πάλιν δοξάσω. Ὁ οὖν ὄχλος, ὁ ἐστὼς καὶ ἀκούσας, ἔλεγε βροντὴν γεγονέναι. Ἄλλοι ἔλεγον· Ἄγγελος αὐτῷ λελάληκεν. Ἀπεκρίθη ὁ Ἰησοῦς καὶ εἶπεν· Οὐ δι' ἐμὲ αὕτη ἡ φωνὴ γέγονεν, ἀλλὰ δι' ὑμᾶς. Νῦν κρίσις ἐστὶ τοῦ κόσμου τούτου, νῦν ὁ ἄρχων τοῦ κόσμου τούτου ἐκβληθήσεται ἔξω· καὶ ἐὰν ὑψωθῶ ἐκ τῆς γῆς, πάντα ἐλκύσω πρὸς ἑαυτόν· Τοῦτο δὲ ἔλεγε, σημαίνων ποῖω θανάτῳ ἤμελλεν ἀποθνήσκειν. Ἀπεκρίθη αὐτῷ ὁ ὄχλος· Ἡμεῖς ἠκούσαμεν ἐκ τοῦ νόμου, ὅτι ὁ Χριστὸς μένει εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα, καὶ πῶς σὺ λέγεις, ὅτι δεῖ ὑψωθῆναι τὸν Υἱὸν τοῦ ἀνθρώπου; τίς ἐστὶν οὗτος ὁ Υἱὸς τοῦ ἀνθρώπου; Εἶπεν οὖν αὐτοῖς ὁ Ἰησοῦς· Ἔτι μικρὸν χρόνον τὸ φῶς μεθ' ὑμῶν ἐστὶ· περιπατεῖτε ἕως τὸ φῶς ἔχετε, ἵνα μὴ σκοτία ὑμᾶς καταλάβῃ· καὶ ὁ περιπατῶν ἐν τῇ σκοτίᾳ, οὐκ οἶδε ποῦ ὑπάγει. Ἔως τὸ φῶς ἔχετε, πιστεῦτε εἰς τὸ φῶς, ἵνα υἱοὶ φωτὸς γέννησθε. Ταῦτα ἐλάλησεν ὁ Ἰησοῦς, καὶ ἀπελθὼν ἐκρύβη ἀπ' αὐτῶν. Τοσαῦτα δὲ αὐτοῦ σημεῖα πεποιηκότος ἔμπροσθεν αὐτῶν, οὐκ ἐπίστευον εἰς αὐτόν·

Priest:

The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. John. Let us be attentive.

Choir:

Glory to You O Lord, glory to You,

Chapter 12:17-50

Priest:

Therefore the people, who were with Him when He called Lazarus out of his tomb and raised him from the dead, bore witness. For this reason the people also met Him, because they heard He had done this sign. The Pharisees therefore said among themselves, "You see that you are accomplishing nothing. Look, the world has gone after Him!" Now there were certain Greeks among those who came up to worship at the feast. Then they came to Philip, who was from Bethsaida of Galilee, and asked him, saying, "Sir, we wish to see Jesus." Philip came and told Andrew, and in turn Andrew and Philip told Jesus. But Jesus answered them, saying, "The hour has come that the Son of Man should be glorified. Most assuredly, I say to you, unless a grain of wheat falls into the ground and dies, it remains alone; but if it dies, it produces much grain. He who loves his life will lose it, and he who hates his life in this world will keep it for eternal life. If anyone serves Me, let him follow Me; and where I am, there My servant will be also. If anyone serves Me, him My Father will honor. Now my soul is troubled. and what shall I say? 'Father, save Me from this hour? But for this purpose I came to this hour. Father, glorify Your name.'" Then a voice came from Heaven, saying, "I have both glorified it, and will glorify it again." Therefore the people who stood by and heard it said, that it had thundered. Others said, "An angel has spoken to Him." Jesus answered and said, "This voice did not come because of Me, but for your sake. Now is the judgment of this world; now the ruler of this world will be cast out. And I, if I am lifted up from the earth, will draw all peoples to Myself." This He said signifying by what death He would die. The people answered Him, "We have heard from the Law that Christ remains forever; and how can You say, 'The Son of Man must be lifted up?' Who is this Son of Man?" Then Jesus said to them, "A little while longer the light is with you. Walk while you have the light, lest darkness overtake you; he who walks in the darkness does not know where he is going. While you have the light, believe in the light, that you may become sons of light." These things Jesus spoke, and departed, and was hid from them. But although He had done so many signs before them, they did not believe in Him, that

ἵνα ὁ λόγος Ἡσαΐου τοῦ προφήτου πληρωθῆ, ὃν εἶπε·
«Κύριε, τίς ἐπίστευσε τῇ ἀκοῇ ἡμῶν; καὶ ὁ βραχίον Κυρίου
τίνι ἀπεκαλύφθη;» Διὰ τοῦτο οὐκ ἠδύναντο πιστεύειν, ὅτι
πάλιν εἶπεν Ἡσαΐας· «Τετύφλωκεν αὐτῶν τοὺς
ὀφθαλμοὺς, καὶ πεπώρωκεν αὐτῶν τὴν καρδίαν, ἵνα μὴ
ἴδωσι τοῖς ὀφθαλμοῖς, καὶ νοήσωσι τῇ καρδίᾳ, καὶ
ἐπιστραφῶσι, καὶ ἰάσομαι αὐτούς.» Ταῦτα εἶπεν Ἡσαΐας,
ὅτε εἶδε τὴν δόξαν αὐτοῦ, καὶ ἐλάλησε περὶ αὐτοῦ. Ὅμως
μέντοι καὶ ἐκ τῶν ἀρχόντων πολλοὶ ἐπίστευσαν εἰς αὐτόν,
ἀλλὰ διὰ τοὺς Φαρισαίους οὐχ ὠμολόγουν, ἵνα μὴ
ἀποσυνάγωγοι γένωνται· ἠγάπησαν γὰρ τὴν δόξαν τῶν
ἀνθρώπων μᾶλλον ἢπερ τὴν δόξαν τοῦ Θεοῦ. Ἰησοῦς δὲ
ἔκραξε, καὶ εἶπεν· Ὁ πιστεύων εἰς ἐμὲ, οὐ πιστεύει εἰς ἐμὲ,
ἀλλ' εἰς τὸν πέμψαντά με· καὶ ὁ θεωρῶν ἐμὲ, θεωρεῖ τὸν
πέμψαντά με. Ἐγὼ φῶς εἰς τὸν κόσμον ἐλήλυθα, ἵνα πᾶς ὁ
πιστεύων εἰς ἐμὲ ἐν τῇ σκοτίᾳ μὴ μείνη. Καὶ ἐάν τις μου
ἀκούσῃ τῶν ρημάτων, καὶ μὴ πιστεύσῃ, ἐγὼ οὐ κρίνω
αὐτόν· Οὐ γὰρ ἦλθον ἵνα κρίνω τὸν κόσμον, ἀλλ' ἵνα
σώσω τὸν κόσμον. Ὁ ἀθετῶν ἐμὲ καὶ μὴ λαμβάνων τὰ
ῥήματά μου, ἔχει τὸν κρίνοντα αὐτόν· ὁ λόγος ὃν
ἐλάλησα, ἐκεῖνος κρινεῖ αὐτόν ἐν τῇ ἐσχάτῃ ἡμέρᾳ· ὅτι
ἐγὼ ἐξ ἑμαυτοῦ οὐκ ἐλάλησα, ἀλλ' ὁ πέμψας με Πατήρ,
αὐτός μοι ἐντολὴν ἔδωκε, τί εἶπω, καὶ τί λαλήσω· καὶ οἶδα
ὅτι ἡ ἐντολὴ αὐτοῦ ζωὴ αἰώνιος ἐστίν. Ἄ οὖν ἐγὼ λαλῶ,
καθὼς εἶρηκέ μοι ὁ Πατήρ, οὕτω λαλῶ.

Χορός:

Δόξα σοί, Κύριε, δόξα σοί.

(Ὁ Λαός κάθεται)

N' Ψαλμός χύμα

Αναγνώστης:

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου καὶ κατὰ τὸ
πλήθος τῶν οἰκτιρισμῶν σου ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόμημά μου·
ἐπὶ πλεῖον πλύνόν με ἀπὸ τῆς ἀνομίας μου καὶ ἀπὸ τῆς
ἀμαρτίας μου καθάρισόν με. Ὅτι τὴν ἀνομίαν μου ἐγὼ
γινώσκω, καὶ ἡ ἀμαρτία μου ἐνώπιόν μου ἐστὶ 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
ἀμαρτίαις 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 ὀστέα
τεταπεινωμένα. Ἀπόστρεψον τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπὸ τῶν
ἀμαρτιῶν μου καὶ πάσας τὰς ἀνομίας μου ἐξάλειψον.
Καρδίαν καθαρὰν κτίσον ἐν ἐμοί, ὁ Θεός, καὶ πνεῦμα
εὐθὲς ἐγκαίνισον ἐν τοῖς ἐγκάτοις μου. Μὴ ἀπορρίψῃς με
ἀπὸ τοῦ προσώπου σου καὶ τὸ πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἅγιον μὴ

the word of Isaiah the prophet might be fulfilled, which
he spoke: “Lord, who has believed our report? And to
whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?” Therefore
they could not believe, because Isaiah said again, “He has
blinded their eyes, and hardened their hearts; lest they
should see with their eyes, lest they should understand
with their hearts and turn, so that I should heal them.”
These things Isaiah said when he saw His glory and spoke
of Him. Nevertheless even among the rulers many
believed in Him, but because of the Pharisees they did not
confess Him, lest they should be put out of the synagogue;
for they loved the praise of men more than the praise of
God. Then Jesus cried out, and said, “He who believes in
Me, believes not in Me but in Him who sent Me. And he
who sees Me, sees Him who sent Me. I have come as a
light into the world, that whoever believes in Me should
not abide in the darkness. And if anyone hears My words,
and does not believe, I do not judge him; for I did not
come to judge the world, but to save the world. He who
rejects Me, and does not receive My words, has that
which judges him--the word that I have spoken will judge
him in the last day. For I have not spoken on My own
authority, but the Father who sent Me, gave Me a
command what I should say, and what I should speak,
And I know that His command is everlasting life.
Therefore, whatever I speak, just as the Father has told
Me, so I speak.”

Choir:

Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

(The Faithful sit)

PSALM 50 (51)

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.

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.

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 παραθώμεθα.

Χορός:

Σοί, Κύριε.

Ἱερεὺς:

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:

Ἀμήν.

Ο ΚΑΝΩΝ

ᾠδὴ γ'. ᾠχος β'. Ὁ Εἰρμὸς.

Ψάλτης:

Τῆς Πίστεως ἐν πέτρᾳ μὲ στερεώσας, ἐπλάτυνας τὸ στόμα μου ἐπ' ἐχθρούς μου, εὐφράνθη γὰρ τὸ πνεύμά μου ἐν τῷ ψάλλειν, οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος, ὡς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ οὐκ ἔστι δίκαιος, πλὴν σου Κύριε.

Restore to me the 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 of 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.

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 You are a Good 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.

Choir:

Amen.

The CANON

The 3rd Ode. 2nd Tone. The Heirmos.

Chanter:

You have edified me on the rock of faith. You have opened wide my mouth against my enemies; for my spirit has rejoiced in singing: "There is none Holy as our | God, and there is none righteous, save You, O Lord."

Τροπάρια

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ἐν κενοῖς τὸ συνέδριον τῶν ἀνόμων, καὶ γνώμη συναθροίζεται κακοτρόπω, κατάκριτον τὸν ῥύστην σὲ ἀποφῆναι Χριστέ, ὧ ψάλλομεν. Σὺ εἶ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος, πλήν σου Κύριε.

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

Τὸ δεινὸν βουλευτήριον τῶν ἀνόμων, σκέπτεται, θεομάχου ψυχῆς ὑπάρχον, ὡς δύσχρηστον τὸν δίκαιον ἀποκτεῖναι, Χριστόν, ὧ ψάλλομεν Σὺ εἶ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος, πλήν σου Κύριε.

Καταβασία

Τῆς Πίστεως ἐν πέτρα μὲ στερεώσας, ἐπλάτυνας τὸ στόμα μου ἐπ' ἐχθρούς μου, εὐφράνθη γὰρ τὸ πνεύμά μου ἐν τῷ ψάλλειν, οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος, ὡς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ οὐκ ἔστι δίκαιος, πλήν σου Κύριε.

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 παραθώμεθα.

Χορός:

Σοὶ, 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 αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Αναγνώστης:

Ἀμήν.

The TROPARIA

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

In vain, the council of the lawless men is assembled, and in a perverse manner agree to declare You, the Deliverer, condemned, to Whom we sing; "You are our God, and there is none Holy, save You, O Lord."

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

The arbitrary council of lawless men convenes, with a God-fighting spirit, to put to death as inexpedient the righteous Christ, to Whom we sing: "You are our God, and there is none Holy, save You, O Lord."

The KATAVASIA

You have edified me on the rock of faith. You have opened wide my mouth against my enemies; for my spirit has rejoiced in singing: "There is none Holy as our God, and there is none righteous, save You, O Lord."

Deacon, or Priest:

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

Choir:

Lord, have mercy.

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 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.

Reader:

Amen.

Κοντάκιον

Ἐπεὶ τὴν Πόρνην Ἀγαθὴ ἀνομησας, δακρύων ὄμβρους οὐδαμῶς σοὶ προσήξα, ἀλλὰ σιγῇ δεόμενος προσπίπτω σοί, πόθῳ ἀσπαζόμενος, τοὺς ἀχράντους σου πόδας, ὅπως μοὶ τὴν ἄφεσιν, ὡς Δεσπότης παράσχῃς, τῶν ὀφλημάτων κράζοντι Σωτήρ. Ἐκ τοῦ βορβόρου τῶν ἔργων μου ῥύσαι με.

Ὁ Οἶκος

Ἡ πρώην ἄσωτος Γυνή, ἐξαίφνης σώφρων ὤφθη, μισήσασα τὰ ἔργα, τῆς αἰσχρᾶς ἀμαρτίας, καὶ ἡδονὰς τοῦ σώματος, διενθυμουμένη τὴν αἰσχύνην τὴν πολλήν, καὶ κρίσιν τῆς κολάσεως, ἣν ὑποστῶσι πόρνοι καὶ ἄσωτοι, ὧν πᾶρ πρῶτος πέλω, καὶ πτοοῦμαι, ἀλλ' ἐμμένω τῇ φαύλῃ συνηθείᾳ ὁ ἄφρων, ἡ Πόρνη δὲ γυνή, καὶ πτοηθεῖσα, καὶ σπουδάσασα ταχύ, ἦλθε βοῶσα πρὸς τὸν Λυτρωτὴν. Φιλάνθρωπε καὶ οἰκτίρμον, ἐκ τοῦ βορβόρου τῶν ἔργων μου ῥύσαι με.

Συναξάριον

Τῇ ἀγίᾳ καὶ μεγάλῃ Τετάρτῃ, τῆς ἀλειψάσης τὸν Κύριον μύρῳ Πόρνης γυναικός, μνεῖαν ποιεῖσθαι οἱ θειότατοι Πατέρες ἐθέσπισαν, ὅτι πρὸ τοῦ σωτηρίου Πάθους μικρὸν τοῦτο γέγονε.

Στίχοι

Γυνή, βαλοῦσα σώματι Χριστοῦ μύρον,
Τὴν Νικοδήμου προύλαβε σμυρναλόην.

Ἄλλ' ὁ τῷ, νοητῷ μυρῷ χρισθεῖς, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, τῶν ἐπιρρῦτων παθῶν ἔλευθέρωσον, καὶ ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὡς μόνος ἅγιος, καὶ φιλάνθρωπος. Ἀμήν.

Ὡδὴ η'

Ἦχος πλ. β'. Ὁ Εἰρμὸς.

Ψάλτης:

Ῥῆμα τυράννου, ἐπεὶ ὑπερίσχυσεν, ἑπταπλασίως κάμινος, ἐξεκαύθη ποτέ, ἐν ἡ Παῖδες οὐκ ἐφλέχθησαν, βασιλέως πατήσαντες δόγμα, ἀλλ' ἐβόων. Πάντα τὰ ἔργα Κυρίου, τὸν Κύριον ὑμνεῖτε, καὶ ὑπερυψοῦτε εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Τροπάρια

Δόξα σοὶ ὁ Θεός, δόξα σοί.

Ἀποκενοῦσα, Γυνή μύρον ἔντιμον, δεσποτικὴ καὶ θεία, φρικτὴ κορυφή, Χριστὲ τῶν ἰχνῶν σου ἐπελάβετο, τῶν

The KONTAKION (To be read; not chanted)

I have transgressed, O Master, more than the harlot, but I have not offered You a shower of tears; praying though, in silence, I fall down before You with fervor, kissing Your sacred feet, that as Lord You will forgive my debts, as I cry out to You, "O Savior, deliver me from the filth of my evil deeds."

The OIKOS (To be read; not chanted)

The woman, who was once a prodigal, showed herself suddenly wise, despising her shameful sins and carnal pleasure; she reflected on the magnitude of her shame, and the judgment of hell, which harlots and prodigals suffer. Of these I am the first, and I am terrified; but, fool that I am, I persist in my perverse habits. The harlot also, was in terror, but she hastened, and came to the Redeemer, crying out: "O Loving and Merciful Master, deliver me from the filth of my evil deeds."

The SYNAXARION

On Holy and Great Wednesday the Holy Fathers ordained that commemoration should be made of the anointing of the Lord with myrrh by the woman, who was a sinner; for this occurred shortly before the Passion of the Savior.

Verses

The woman pouring out myrrh on the Body of Christ, anticipates the myrrh and aloes of Nicodemus.

Anointed with the perceptible myrrh. O Christ, God, set us free from overwhelming passions, and have mercy on us, as the only Merciful and Loving God. Amen.

The 8th Ode

2nd Plagal Tone. 6th Tone. The Heirmos.

Chanter:

When the tyrant's order prevailed, the furnace was fired sevenfold. In it, the Children were not burned; but trampling under foot the King's decree they cried out: "All the works of the Lord, praise the Lord, and exalt Him forever."

The TROPARIA

Glory to You our God, glory to You.

The woman, O Christ, poured out the precious myrrh on Your exalted, Divine and awesome Head; and touched

ἀχράντων, κεκραμέναις παλάμαις, καὶ ἔβόα. Πάντα τὰ ἔργα Κυρίου, τὸν Κύριον ὑμνεῖτε, καὶ ὑπερυψοῦτε εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Εὐλογοῦμεν Πατέρα, Υἱόν, καὶ Ἅγιον Πνεῦμα τὸν Κύριον. Δάκρυσι πλύνει, τοὺς πόδας ὑπεύθυνος, ἀμαρτίαις τοῦ πλάσαντος, καὶ ἐκμάσσει θριζί, διὸ τῶν ἐν βίῳ οὐ διήμαρτε, πεπραγμένων τῆς ἀπολυτρώσεως, ἀλλ' ἔβόα. Πάντα τὰ ἔργα Κυρίου, τὸν Κύριον ὑμνεῖτε, καὶ ὑπερυψοῦτε εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Καὶ νῦν...

Ἰερουργεῖται, τὸ λύτρον εὐγνώμονι, ἐκ σωτηρίων σπλάγχων τε, καὶ δακρύων πηγῆς, ἐν ἣ δια τῆς ἐξαγορεύσεως, ἐκπλυθεῖσα οὐ κατησχύνετο, ἀλλ' ἔβόα. Πάντα τὰ ἔργα Κυρίου, τὸν Κύριον ὑμνεῖτε, καὶ ὑπερυψοῦτε εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Καταβασία

Αἰνοῦμεν, εὐλογοῦμεν, καὶ προσκυνοῦμεν τὸν Κύριον

Ῥῆμα τυράννου, ἐπεὶ ὑπερίσχυεν, ἑπταπλασίως κάμιнос, ἐξεκαύθη ποτέ, ἐν ἣ Παῖδες οὐκ ἐφλέθησαν, βασιλέως πατήσαντες δόγμα, ἀλλ' ἔβόων. Πάντα τὰ ἔργα Κυρίου, τὸν Κύριον ὑμνεῖτε, καὶ ὑπερυψοῦτε εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

(Ὁ Λαὸς ἐγείρεται)

Διάκονος:

Τὴν Θεοτόκον καὶ Μητέρα τοῦ Φωτός, ἐν ὕμνοις τιμῶντες, μεγαλύνωμεν.

(Ὁ Ἱερεὺς θυμιᾷ τὸ εἰκονοστάσιον καὶ τὸν Λαόν).

ᾠδὴ θ' Ὁ Εἰρμὸς

Ψάλτης:

Ψυχαῖς καθααῖς, καὶ ἀρρπώτοις χεῖλεσι, δεῦτε μεγαλύνωμεν τὴν ἀκηλίδωτον, καὶ ὑπέραγνον Μητέρα τοῦ Ἐμμανουήλ, δι' αὐτῆς τῷ ἐξ αὐτῆς, προσφέροντες πρεσβείαν τεχθέντι. Φεῖσαι τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Τροπάρια

Δόξα σοὶ ὁ Θεός, δόξα σοί.

Ἄγνώμων φανεῖς, καὶ πονηρὸς ζηλότυπος, δῶρον ἀξιόθεον λογοπραγεῖ, δι' οὗ ὀφειλέσιον ἐλύθη ἀμαρτημάτων, καπηλεύων ὁ δεινός, Ἰούδας τὴν φιλόθεον χάριν. Φεῖσαι τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Your most pure feet with her defiled hands, crying out: "All the works of the Lord praise the Lord and exalt Him forever."

We glorify Father, Son and Holy Spirit, the Lord. She who was immersed in sin, washed the feet of the Creator with her tears, and dried them with her hair. She was forgiven for all that she had committed in her life, and cried aloud: "All the works of the Lord praise the Lord and exalt Him forever."

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

The grateful woman was ransomed from her sins through the saving Love of God and a fountain of tears. Washed clean by her confession, she was not ashamed, but cried aloud: "All the works of the Lord praise the Lord and exalt Him forever."

The KATAVASIA

We praise, we bless and worship the Lord.

When the tyrant's order prevailed, the furnace was fired sevenfold. In it, the Children were not burned; but trampling under foot the King's decree they cried out: "All the works of the Lord praise the Lord and exalt Him forever,"

(The Faithful stand)

Deacon, or Priest:

The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, honoring with hymns, we magnify.

(The Priest censures the Iconostas and the Faithful).

The 9th Ode. The Heirmos.

Chanter:

Come, let us with pure souls and blameless lips magnify the undefiled and All-pure Mother of Emmanuel; offering through her, to Him, Who was born of her, this prayer: "Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us."

The TROPARIA

Glory to You our God, glory to You.

Showing himself ungrateful, envious, and cunning, Judas calculates the Godworthy Gift, by which a debt of sins was forgiven; and as a knave he exploited the Divine favor. Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Λέγει πορευθεῖς, τοῖς παρανόμοις ἄρχουσι. Τὶ μοὶ δοῦναι θέλετε καγὼ Χριστὸν ὑμῖν, τὸν ζητούμενον, τοῖς θέλουσι παραδώσω; οἰκειότητα Χριστοῦ, Ἰούδας ἀντωσάμενος χρυσοῦ. Φεῖσαι τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

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

Ὡ πηρωτικῆς, φιλαργυρίας ἄσπονδε! λήθης ὅθεν ἔτυχες, ὅτι ψυχῆς, οὐδ' ὅς ἰσοστάσιος ὁ Κόσμος, ὡς ἐδιδάχθης, ἀπογνώσει γὰρ σαυτόν, ἐβρόχισας ἀνάψας προδότα. Φεῖσαι τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Καταβασία

Ψυχαῖς καθαραῖς, καὶ ἀρρυπώτοις χεῖλεσι, δεῦτε μεγαλύνωμεν τὴν ἀκηλίδωτον, καὶ ὑπέραγνον Μητέρα τοῦ Ἐμμανουήλ, δι' αὐτῆς τῷ ἐξ αὐτῆς, προσφέροντες πρεσβειάν τεχθέντι. Φεῖσαι τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Διάκονος:

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός:

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. [καὶ μετὰ ἀπὸ κάθε αἴτησι]

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 παραθώμεθα.

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 ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Χορός:

Ἀμήν.

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

Going to the lawless rulers, he says: "What will you give me, and I will deliver to you the Christ, whom you want and seek?" From the closest bond with Christ, Judas is drawn away by gold. Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us.

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

O blind and implacable avarice! How is it that you forgot what You have been taught, that you are a soul, whose worth the world does not equal? For you, O betrayer, in despair hanged yourself by the neck. Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us.

The KATAVASIA

Come, let us with pure souls and blameless lips magnify the undefiled and All-pure Mother of Emmanuel, offering through her, to Him, Who was born of her, this prayer: "Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save 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.

Priest:

For all the Heavenly Powers 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.

Ψάλτης:

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

(Ὁ Λαός κάθεται)

Εἰς τοὺς Αἴνους. Ἦχος α'.

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

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

Στιχηρὰ Ἰδιόμελα, Ἦχος α'.

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

Σὲ τὸν τῆς Παρθένου Υἱόν, Πόρνη ἐπιγνοῦσα Θεὸν ἔλεγεν, ἐν κλαυθμῷ δυσωποῦσα, ὡς δακρῶν ἄξια πράξασα. Διάλυσον τὸ χρέος, ὡς καγῶ τοὺς πλοκάμους, ἀγάπησον φιλοῦσαν, τὴν δικαίως μισουμένην, καὶ πλησίον τελωνῶν σὲ κηρύξω, Εὐεργέτα φιλάνθρωπε.

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτόν ἐν ἤχῳ, σάλπιγγος, αἰνεῖτε αὐτόν ἐν ψαλτηρίῳ καὶ κιθάρα.

Τὸ πολυτίμητον μύρον, ἡ Πόρνη ἔμιξε μετὰ δακρῶν, καὶ ἐξέχεεν εἰς τοὺς ἀχράντους πόδας σου, καταφιλοῦσά, ἐκείνην εὐθύς ἐδικαίωσας, ἡμῖν δὲ συγχώρησιν δώρησαι, ὁ παθῶν ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν, καὶ σώσον ἡμᾶς.

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

Ὅτε ἡ ἀμαρτωλὸς, προσέφερε τὸ μύρον, τότε ὁ μαθητὴς, συνεφώνει τοῖς παρανόμοις, ἡ μὲν ἔχαιρε κενοῦσα τὸ πολυτίμητον, ὁ δὲ ἔσπευδε πωλῆσαι τὸν ἀτίμητον, αὕτη τὸν Δεσπότην ἐπεγίνωσκεν, οὗτος τοῦ Δεσπότητος ἐχωρίζετο, αὕτη ἠλευθεροῦτο, καὶ ὁ Ἰούδας δοῦλος ἐγεγόνει τοῦ ἐχθροῦ, δεινὸν ἡ ῥαθυμία! μεγάλη ἡ μετάνοια! ἦν μοι δώρησαι Σωτήρ, ὁ παθῶν ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν, καὶ σώσον ἡμᾶς.

Ἦμνολόγιον #53

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτόν ἐν κυμβάλοις εὐήχοις, αἰνεῖτε αὐτόν ἐν κυμβάλοις ἀλαλαγοῦ. Πᾶσα πνοὴ αἰνεσάτω τὸν Κύριον.

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 Faithful sit)

The AINOI (The Praises) 1st Tone.

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.

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

IDIOMELA HYMNS 1st Tone.

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

The harlot recognizing You, the Son of the Virgin, as God, and weeping besought You with tears, equal to her past deeds, and said: "Loose my debt, as I unloose my tresses; show love to the one, justly hated, who loves You, and who with the publicans hails You, O Benefactor, Lover of mankind."

Praise Him in the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the lute and harp.

With the precious myrrh the harlot mixed her tears, and poured it over Your sacred feet, as she kissed them. Immediately You justified her; grant also forgiveness to us, You, Who suffered for us, and save us.

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

While the sinful woman was offering the myrrh, the Disciple was making terms with the lawless; she rejoiced in emptying out that, which was precious; he hastened to sell Him, Who was above all price. She acknowledged the Master, he severed himself from the Master; she was set free, and Judas became a slave to the enemy. Monstrous was his callousness! Great was her repentance! Grant me this also, O Savior, Who suffered for us, and save us.

Hymnal #53

Praise Him with well sounding cymbals. Praise Him with eymbals of joy. Let everything that has breath, praise the Lord.

Ὡ τῆς Ἰουδα ἀθλιότητος! ἔθεώρει τὴν Πόρνην φιλοῦσαν τὰ ἴχνη, καὶ ἐσκέπτετο δόλω, τῆς προδοσίας τὸ φίλημα, ἐκείνη τοὺς πλοκάμους διέλυσε, καὶ οὗτος τῷ θυμῷ ἐδεσμεῖτο, φέρων ἀντὶ μύρου, τὴν δυσώδη κακίαν, φθόνος γὰρ οὐκ ὄιδε, προτιμᾶν τὸ συμφέρον. Ὡ τῆς Ἰουδα ἀθλιότητος! ἀφ' ἧς ρύσαι ὁ Θεὸς τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

ᾠχος β'

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ἡ ἀμαρτωλὸς ἔδραμε πρὸς τὸ μύρον πριάσασθαι, πολῦτιμον μύρον, τοῦ μυρίσαι τὸν εὐεργέτην, καὶ τῷ μυρεψῷ ἐβόα. Δὸς μοι τὸ μύρον, ἵνα ἀλείψω καγῶ τὸν ἐξαλείψαντά μου πάσας τὰς ἀμαρτίας.

ᾠχος πλ. β'

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

Ἡ βεβυθισμένη τῇ ἀμαρτίᾳ, εὗρέ σε λιμένα τῆς σωτηρίας, καὶ μύρον σὺν δάκρυσιν κενούσά σοι ἐβόα. Ἴδε ὁ τῶν ἀμαρτανόντων τὴν μετάνοιαν φέρων, ἀλλὰ Δέσποτα διάσωσόν με, ἐκ τοῦ κλύδωνος τῆς ἀμαρτίας, διὰ τὸ μέγα σου ἔλεος.

(Ὁ Λαὸς ἐγείρεται)

ΔΟΞΟΛΟΓΙΑ

Αναγνώστης:

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' ἑκάστην ἡμέραν εὐλογίησω 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 σέ κατέφυγον, δίδαξόν με τοῦ ποιεῖν τὸ θέλημά σου, ὅτι σὺ εἶ ὁ Θεός μου. Ὅτι παρὰ σοὶ πηγὴ ζωῆς. ἐν τῷ φωτί σου ὀψόμεθα φῶς. Παράτεινον τὸ ἔλεός σου τοῖς

O misery of Judas! He saw the harlot kissing the feet, and with guile he meditated the kiss of betrayal. She unloosed her tresses, and he bound himself with fury, bringing instead of myrrh, his foul wickedness; for envy knows not to appreciate even its own advantage. O wretchedness of Judas! From this, O God, deliver our souls.

2nd Tone.

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

The woman who was a sinner hastened to the market, that she might purchase precious myrrh to anoint the Benefactor. To the myrrh-seller she cried out: "Give me the myrrh, that even I may anoint Him, Who has wiped away all my sins."

2nd Plagal Tone. 6th Tone.

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

She who was engulfed in sin found You, the haven of salvation; and pouring out myrrh with her tears, cried out: "Behold Him, Who bears the repentance of sinners!" O Master, in Your great mercy, rescue me from the tempest of sins.

(The Faithful stand)

The DOXOLOGY (To be read)

Reader:

To You, all glory, O Lord our God is befitting, 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 worship 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 will 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.

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, Ἄγιε, 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 ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων. Ἀμήν.

Διάκονος:

Πληρώσωμεν τὴν ἑωθινήν δέησιν ἡμῶν τῷ Κυρίῳ.

Χορός:

Κύριε ἐλέησον

Διάκονος:

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

Χορός:

Κύριε ἐλέησον]

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

Διάκονος:

1. Τὴν ἡμέραν πᾶσαν, τελείαν, ἁγίαν, 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.

Grant, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. Blessed are You, O Lord, God of our fathers, and Your Name is praised and glorified unto all Ages. Amen. Lord, let Your mercy be 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 by Your Statutes. our mercy, O Lord, endures forever; overlook not, the works of Your own Hands. To You, 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).

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 the 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.

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:

Ἀμήν.

Ἱερεύς:

Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

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 εφορῶν καὶ τῷ παντεφώρῳ σου ὅκκατι ἐπιβλέπων ἐπὶ πᾶσαν τὴν κτίσιν, σοὶ ἐκλίναμεν τὸν αυχένα τῆς ψυχῆς καὶ τοῦ σώματος καὶ δεόμεθα σου, ἅγιε αγίων• ἐκτεῖνον τὴν χεῖρα σου τὴν ἀόρατον ἐξ αἰθέρου 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 ἐστὶ τὸ ἐλεεῖν καὶ σώζειν ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ Σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Χορός:

Ἀμήν.

(Ὁ Λαὸς κάθεται)

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, who bow their heads).

Peace be unto all.

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 with Your all-encompassing eye overseeing all Creation, to You we bow in spirit and body, and 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, and grant us Your earthly and Heavenly bounties.

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)

Εἰς τὰ Ἀπόστιχα. Ἰδιόμελα. ᾠχος πλ. β'.

Ψάλτης:

Σήμερον ὁ Χριστός, παραγίνεται ἐν τῇ οἰκίᾳ τοῦ Φαρισαίου, καὶ γυνὴ ἁμαρτωλὸς προσελθοῦσα, τοῖς ποσὶν ἐκυλινδοῦτο βοῶσα. Ἴδε τὴν βεβυθισμένην τὴν ἁμαρτία, τὴν ἀπηλπισμένην διὰ τὰς πράξεις, τὴν μὴ βδελυχθεῖσαν παρὰ τῆς σῆς ἀγαθότητος, καὶ δὸς μοι Κύριε, τὴν ἄφεσιν τῶν κακῶν, καὶ σώσόν με.

Στίχος α'. Ἐνεπλήσθημεν τὸ πρωῖ τοῦ ἐλέους σου, Κύριε, καὶ ἠγαλλιασάμεθα καὶ ἠψφράνθημεν ἐν πάσαις ταῖς ἡμέραις ἡμῶν.

Ἦπλωσεν ἡ Πόρνη, τὰς τρίχας σοὶ τῷ Δεσπότῃ, ἠπλωσεν Ἰούδας, τὰς χεῖρας τοῖς παρανόμοις, ἡ μὲν, λαβεῖν τὴν ἄφεσιν, ὁ δέ, λαβεῖν ἀργύρια. Διὸ σοὶ βοῶμεν, τῷ πραθέντι καὶ ἐλευθερώσαντι ἡμᾶς, Κύριε δόξα σοί.

Στίχος β'. Εὐφρανθήμεν, ἀνθ' ὧν ἡμερῶν ἐταπείνωσας ἡμᾶς, ἔτων, ὧν εἶδομεν κακά, καὶ ἴδε ἐπὶ τοὺς δούλους σου καὶ ἐπὶ τὰ ἔργα σου, καὶ ὀδήγησον τοὺς υἱοὺς αὐτῶν.

Προσῆλθε Γυνὴ δυσώδης καὶ βεβορβορωμένη, δάκρυα προχέουσα ποσὶ σου Σωτήρ, τὸ Πάθος καταγγέλλουσα. Πῶς ἀτενίσω σοὶ τῷ Δεσπότῃ; αὐτὸς γὰρ ἐλήλυθας, σώσαι πόρνην, ἐκ βυθοῦ θανούσάν με ἀνάστησον, ὁ τὸν Λάζαρον ἐγείρας, ἐκ τάφου τετραήμερον, δέξαι μὲ τὴν τάλαιναν, Κύριε καὶ σώσόν με.

Στίχος γ'. 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.

Ἡ ἀπεγνωσμένη διὰ τὸν βίον, καὶ ἐπεγνωσμένη διὰ τὸν τρόπον, τὸ μύρον βαστάζουσα, προσήλθέ σοι βοῶσα. Μὴ με τὴν πόρνην ἀπορρίψης, ὁ τεχθεὶς ἐκ Παρθένου, μὴ μου τὰ δάκρυα παρίδης, ἡ χαρὰ τῶν Ἀγγέλων, ἀλλὰ δέξαι μὲ μετανοοῦσαν, ἣν οὐκ ἀπόσω ἁμαρτάνουσαν Κύριε, διὰ τὸ μέγα σου ἔλεος.

The APOSTICHA 2nd Plagal Tone. 6th Tone.

Chanter:

Today Christ comes to the house of the Pharisee, and a sinful woman approached Him falling at His feet and crying out: "Behold me, engulfed in sin, and in despair for my deeds; and yet, not despised by Your goodness. Grant me, O Lord, the remission from evil, and save me."

Early in the morning we have been filled with Your mercy, O Lord; we rejoiced and were pleased in all our days.

The harlot spread out her hair before the Master; Judas spread out his hands to the lawless men; the one to receive forgiveness, the other to receive the silver. Therefore, let us cry out to You, Who was sold, and Who has freed us: "O Lord, glory to You."

We rejoiced in the days You humbled us; the years in which we saw afflictions; look upon Your servants and Your works, and guide their children.

A sinful and defiled woman drew near to You, O Savior, and poured out tears upon Your feet, proclaiming Your passion. "How can I look upon You, O Master? For You indeed have come to save the harlot. You, Who raised Lazarus from the tomb after four days, raise me, out of the depths who is dying; accept me, the wretched one, O Lord, and save me."

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

She who was in despair for her life, with her evil ways well known, holding the myrrh, came to You crying out: "You, Who was born of a Virgin, reject me not, the harlot; disregard not my tears, You, Who are the joy of the Angels; but, O Lord, through Your great mercy, receive me in repentance, whom as a sinner, You did not cast out."

Ποίημα Κασσιανῆς Μοναχῆς
Ἰδιόμελον ᾠχος πλ. δ'

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

Κύριε, ἡ ἐν πολλαῖς ἀμαρτίαις περιπεσοῦσα Γυνή, τὴν σὴν
αἰσθημένη θεότητα, μυροφόρου ἀναλαβοῦσα τάξιν,
ὀδυρομένη μύρα σοί, πρὸ τοῦ ἐνταφιασμοῦ κομίζει. Οἴμοι!
λέγουσα, ὅτι νῦξ μοί, ὑπάρχει, οἴστρος ἀκολασίας,
ζοφώδης τε καὶ ἀσέληνος, ἔρωσ τῆς ἀμαρτίας. Δέξαι μου
τὰς πηγὰς τῶν δακρύων, ὁ νεφέλαις διεξάγων τῆς
θαλάσσης τὸ ὕδωρ, κάμφθητί μοι πρὸς τοὺς στεναγμοὺς
τῆς καρδίας, ὁ κλίνας τοὺς οὐρανοὺς, τῆ ἀφάτω σου
κενώσει, καταφιλήσω τοὺς ἀχράντους σου πόδας,
ἀποσμηξω τούτους δὲ πάλιν, τοῖς τῆς κεφαλῆς μου
βοστρύχοις, ὦν ἐν τῷ Παραδείσῳ Εὐὰ τὸ δειλινόν, κρότον
τοῖς ὠσὶν ἠχηθεῖσα, τῷ φόβῳ ἐκρύβη. Ἀμαρτιῶν μου τὰ
πλήθη καὶ κριμάτων σου ἀβύσσους, τίς ἐξιχνιάσει
ψυχοσώστα Σωτήρ μου; Μὴ μὲ τὴν σὴν δούλην παρίδης, ὁ
ἀμέτρητον ἔχων τὸ ἔλεος.

Ἱερεὺς:

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

Αναγνώστης:

Ἄγιος ὁ Θεός, Ἄγιος Ἰσχυρός, Ἄγιος 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
ἀμαρτίαις ἡμῶν, Δέσποτα, συγχώρησον τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῶν.
Ἄγιε, 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, ἀγιασθήτω τὸ ὄνομά σου,
ἐλθέτω ἡ βασιλεία σου, γενηθήτω τὸ θέλημά σου, ὡς ἐν
οὐρανῷ, καὶ ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς. Τὸν ἄρτον ἡμῶν τὸν ἐπιούσιον
δος 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.

The Hymn of KASSIANI
4th Plagal Tone. 8th Tone.

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

The woman who had fallen into many sins, perceiving
Your Divinity, O Lord, assumes the role of a myrrh-bearer;
and lamenting, she brings the myrrh before Your burial.
“Woe to me!” she said; “For me, night is an ecstasy of
excess, dark and moonless, and full of sinful desire.
Receive the sources of my tears, You, Who gathers into
clouds the water of the sea. Incline the groanings of my
heart, You, Who in Your ineffable condescension, bow ed
down the Heavens. I will embrace and kiss Your sacred
Feet, and wipe them again with the tresses of the hair of
my head. Your Feet, at whose sound Eve hid herself in
fear, when she heard Your footsteps while You were
walking in Paradise in the twilight. O my Savior and soul-
Saver! Who can ever track down the multitude of my sins,
and the depths of Your judgment? Do not disregard me
Your servant, You, Whose mercy is boundless.”

Priest:

It is a good thing to confess to the Lord, and to sing
praises to Your Name, O Most High. To proclaim Your
loving kindness 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.

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 dally 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

Ἐπερ τὴν Πόρνην Ἀγαθὴ ἀνομησας, δακρύων ὄμβρους οὐδαμῶς σοὶ προσήξα, ἀλλὰ σιγὴ δεόμενος προσπίπτω σοί, πόθω ἀσπαζόμενος, τοὺς ἀχράντους σου πόδας, ὅπως μοὶ τὴν ἄφεισιν, ὡς Δεσπότης παράσχης, τῶν ὀφλημάτων κράζοντι Σωτήρ. Ἐκ τοῦ βορβόρου τῶν ἔργων μου ρύσαι με.

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.

(Ὁ Λαὸς ἐγείρεται)

Ἱερεύς:

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

Χορός:

Ἀμήν

ΕΥΧΗ

Ἱερεύς:

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

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).

Having transgressed, O Good Master, more than the harlot, I come to You without the shower of tears. Praying though, in silence, I fall down before You, and with fervor kiss Your sacred Feet, that You may grant me forgiveness of my debts, as I cry out: "O Savior, deliver me from the mire of my deeds."

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.

(The faithful stand.)

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 this 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 God.

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 δούλω. 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 τό ἐκούσιον Πάθος, διὰ τὴν ἡμῶν σωτηρίαν, Χριστὸς ὁ ἀληθινὸς Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ταῖς πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου καὶ παναμώμου ἁγίας αὐτοῦ Μητρός, δυνάμει τοῦ τιμίου καὶ ζωοποιοῦ Σταυροῦ, προστασίαις τῶν τιμίων ἐπουρανίων Δυνάμεων Ἀσωμάτων, ἰκεσίαις τοῦ τιμίου, ἐνδόξου, προφήτου Προδρόμου καὶ Βαπτιστοῦ Ἰωάννου, τῶν ἁγίων, ἐνδόξων καὶ πανευφήμων 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 καὶ πάντων τῶν Ἁγίων, ἐλεῆσαι καὶ σῶσαι ἡμᾶς, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος. Δι' εὐχῶν τῶν ἁγίων Πατέρων ἡμῶν, Κύριε Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Χορός: Ἀμήν

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. 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 His Passion for our salvation, through the intercessions of His All-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; (of Saint{s}, whom today 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 the Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ, our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Choir: Amen.