

ΜΕΓΑΛΗ ΠΑΡΑΣΚΕΥΗ ΕΣΠΕΡΑΣ
ΟΡΘΟΣ ΤΟΥ ΜΕΓΑΛΟΥ ΣΑΒΒΑΤΟΥ
ΤΑ ΕΓΚΩΜΙΑ

[Link to Hymnal](#)

GREAT FRIDAY EVENING
Matins of Holy Saturday
The LAMENTATIONS

(Ὁ Λαὸς ἐγείρεται)

Ἱερεύς:

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

Ἀναγνώστης:

Ἀμήν.

Ἱερεύς:

Δόξα σοὶ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοί.

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

Ἀναγνώστης:

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

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ 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 ἡμῶν. Ἅγιε, ἐπίσκεψαι καὶ ἴασαι τὰς ἀσθενείας ἡμῶν, ἕνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου.

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

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ 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 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.

Χορός:

(The Faithful stand)

Priest:

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

Choir:

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, and cleanse us from every stain, 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 Times)

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.

Choir:

Ἀμήν.

Ἀναγνώστης:

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, Χριστέ 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 αἰεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.
Θεοτοκίον

Προστασία φοβερὰ καὶ ἀκαταίσχυντε, μὴ παρίδης, ἀγαθὴ, τὰς ἰκεσίας ἡμῶν, πανύμνητε Θεοτόκε, στήριξον ὀρθοδόξων πολιτείαν, σῶζε οὐς 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')

Ἱερεύς:

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

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων Χριστιανῶν.

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

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

Ἀναγνώστης:

Ἀμήν. Ἐν ὀνόματι Κυρίου, εὐλόγησον, Πάτερ.

Ἱερεύς:

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

Ἀναγνώστης:

Ἀμήν.

Amen.

Reader:

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 was of Your own will 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.

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 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 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.

Chanter:

Amen.

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 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. 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. 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 ἀνομίαί 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 ἴασις ἐν τῇ σαρκί μου· ἐκακώθην καὶ ἐταπεινώθην ἕως σφόδρα, ὠρυσόμενος 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

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) 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.

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’ ἐμὲ ἐμεγαλορρήμονησαν. ‘Ὅτι ἐγὼ εἰς μάστιγας ἔτοιμος, καὶ ἡ ἀλγηδὼν μου ἐνώπιόν μου ἐστὶ διαπαντός. ‘Ὅτι τὴν ἀνομίαν μου ἐγὼ ἀναγγεῶ καὶ μεριμνήσω ὑπὲρ τῆς ἀμαρτίας μου. Οἱ δὲ ἐχθροί μου ζῶσι καὶ κεκραταίωvται ὑπὲρ ἐμέ, καὶ ἐπληθύνθησαν οἱ μισοῦντές με ἀδίκως· οἱ ἀνταποδιδόντες μοι κακὰ ἀντὶ ἀγαθῶν ἐνδιέβαλλον με, ἐπεὶ κατεδίωκον ἀγαθωσύνην. Μὴ ἐγκαταλίπῃς με, Κύριε· ὁ Θεός μου, μὴ ἀποστῆς ἀπ’ ἐμοῦ· πρόσχες εἰς τὴν βοήθειάν μου, Κύριε τῆς σωτηρίας μου.

Μὴ ἐγκαταλίπῃς 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 σοι ἡ σὰρξ μου ἐν γῆ ἐρήμῳ καὶ ἀβάτῳ καὶ ἀνύδρῳ. Οὕτως ἐν τῷ ἀγίῳ ὤφθην σοι τοῦ ἰδεῖν τὴν δύναμίν σου καὶ τὴν δόξαν σου. ‘Ὅτι κρεῖσσον τὸ ἔλεός σου ὑπὲρ ζωάς· τὰ χεῖλη μου ἐπαινέσουσί σε. Οὕτως εὐλογῆσω σε ἐν τῇ ζωῇ μου καὶ ἐν τῷ ὀνόματί σου ἄρῳ τὰς χεῖράς μου. ‘Ὡς ἐκ στέατος καὶ πιότῃτος ἐμπλησθεῖ 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 ἔσσονται. ‘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 τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Ἀλληλούϊα, Ἀλληλούϊα, Ἀλληλούϊα,

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς (ἐκ γ'). Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (ἐκ γ').

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

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 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.

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 τραυματία καθεύδοντες ἐν τάφῳ, ὧν οὐκ ἐμνήσθης ἔτι καὶ αὐτοὶ ἐκ τῆς χειρός σου ἀπώσθησαν. Ἔθεντό με ἐν λάκκῳ κατωτάτῳ, ἐν σκοτεινοῖς καὶ ἐν σκιᾷ θανάτου. Ἐπ' ἐμὲ ἐπεστηρίχθη ὁ θυμὸς σου, καὶ πάντας τοὺς μετεωρισμοὺς 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 πρῶτ' ἡ προσευχή μου προφθάσει σε. Ἰνατί, Κύριε, ἀπωθῆ τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ἀποστρέφεις τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπ' ἐμοῦ; Πτωχὸς εἰμι ἐγὼ καὶ ἐν κόποις ἐκ νεότητός μου, ὑψωθείς δὲ ἐταπεινώθην καὶ ἐξηπορήθην. Ἐπ' ἐμὲ διήλθον αἱ ὄργαι σου, οἱ φοβερῖμοί σου ἐξετάραζάν με, Ἐκύκλωσάν με ὡσεὶ ὕδωρ ὄλην τὴν ἡμέραν, περιέσχον με ἅμα. Ἐμάκρυνας ἀπ' ἐμοῦ φίλον καὶ πλησίον καὶ τοὺς γνωστούς μου ἀπὸ τλαιπωρίας. 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 εὐιλατεύοντα 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 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 ὀργισθῆσεται, οὐδὲ εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα μνησι· 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

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 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

φοβουμένους αὐτόν· καθόσον ἀπέχουσιν ἀνατολαὶ ἀπὸ
δυσμῶν, ἐμάκρυνεν ἀφ' ἡμῶν τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῶν. Καθὼς
οἰκτεῖρει πατὴρ υἱούς, ὠκτεῖρησε Κύριος τοὺς
φοβουμένους αὐτόν, ὅτι αὐτὸς ἔγνω τὸ πλάσμα ἡμῶν,
ἐμνήσθη ὅτι χοῦς ἐσμεν. Ἐνθροπος, 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 μεμνημένοι 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 ἀκούσαι 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.

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, ἔταπείνωσεν 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. Ἀκουστὸν ποίησόν μοι τὸ
πρωτὶ τὸ ἔλεός σου, ὅτι ἐπὶ σοὶ ἠλπισα· γνῶρισόν 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 γῇ
εὐθείᾳ. Ἐνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου, Κύριε, ζήσεις με, ἐν τῇ
δικαιοσύνῃ σου ἐξάξεις ἐκ θλίψεως τὴν ψυχὴν μου· καὶ ἐν
τῷ ἔλεει σου ἐξολοθρεύσεις τοὺς ἐχθρούς μου καὶ ἀπολεῖς
πάντας τοὺς θλίβοντάς τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ὅτι ἐγὼ δοῦλός
σοῦ εἰμι.

Εἰσάκουσόν μου, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου· καὶ μὴ

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.

PSALM 142 (143)

(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

εἰσέλθῃς εἰς κρίσιν μετὰ τοῦ δούλου σου. (2).
Τὸ πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἀγαθὸν ὀδηγήσει με ἐν γῆ εὐθείᾳ.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ
καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων. Ἀμήν.

Ἀλληλούϊα, Ἀλληλούϊα, Ἀλληλούϊα. Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεός (ἐκ
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.

3. Ὑπὲρ τῆς εἰρήνης τοῦ σύμπαντος κόσμου, εὐσταθείας
τῶν ἁγίων τοῦ Θεοῦ Ἐκκλησιῶν, καὶ τῆς τῶν πάντων
ένώσεως, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

4. Ὑπὲρ τοῦ ἁγίου οἴκου τούτου, καὶ τῶν μετὰ πίστεως,
εὐλαβείας, καὶ φόβου Θεοῦ εισιόντων 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).
παντός 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, ὀδοιπορούντων, 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,
τῆ σῆ χάριτι.

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. 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.

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.

ᾠχος β'

Ἀναγνώστης:

Θεὸς Κύριος, καὶ ἐπέφανεν ἡμῖν, εὐλογημένος ὁ ἐρχόμενος ἐν ὀνόματι Κυρίου.

Στίχ, α'. Ἐξομολογεῖσθε τῷ Κυρίῳ, καὶ ἐπικαλεῖσθε τὸ ὄνομα τὸ ἅγιον αὐτοῦ. Θεὸς Κύριος, καὶ ἐπέφανεν ἡμῖν...

Στίχ, β'. Πάντα τὰ ἔθνη ἐκύκλωσάν με, καὶ τῷ ὀνόματι Κυρίου ἤμυνάμην αὐτούς. Θεὸς Κύριος, καὶ ἐπέφανεν...

Στίχ, γ'. Παρὰ Κυρίου ἐγένετο αὕτη, καὶ ἐστὶ θαυμαστὴ ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖς ἡμῶν. Θεὸς Κύριος, καὶ ἐπέφανεν ἡμῖν...

Ὁ εὐσχήμων Ἰωσήφ, ἀπὸ τοῦ ξύλου καθελὼν τὸ ἄχραντόν σου Σῶμα, σινδόνι καθαρὰ, εἰλήσας καὶ ἀρώμασιν, ἐν μνήματι καινῷ κηδεύσας ἀπέθετο.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ὅτε κατήλθες πρὸς τὸν θάνατον, ἡ ζωὴ ἢ ἀθάνατος, τότε τὸν Ἄδην ἐνέκρωσας, τὴν ἀστραπὴν τῆς θεότητος, ὅτε δὲ καὶ τοὺς τεθνεώτας ἐκ τῶν καταχθονίων ἀνέστησας, πᾶσαι αἱ Δυνάμεις τῶν ἐπουρανίων ἐκραύγαζον. Ζωοδότα Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοί.

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

Ταῖς Μυροφόροις Γυναίξι, παρὰ τὸ μνήμα ἐπιστάς, ὁ Ἄγγελος ἐβόα. Τὰ μύρα τοῖς θνητοῖς ὑπάρχει ἀρμόδια, Χριστὸς δὲ διαφθορὰς ἐδείχθη ἀλλότριος.

Διάκονος:

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

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.

2nd Tone.

Chanter:

God is Lord and has appeared to us; blessed is the One, Who comes in the Name of the Lord. (4 Times).

Verse 1: Give thanks to the Lord and call upon His name. God is Lord and has appeared to us...

Verse 2: All the nations surrounded me, but in the name of the Lord I defended myself against them. God is Lord...

Verse 3: And this came about from the Lord, and it is wonderful in our eyes. God is Lord and has appeared...

The noble Joseph taking down from the Cross Your spotless Body, enwrapped It in clean linen with aromas, and laid It for burial in a new Tomb.

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

When You, the Immortal Life, descended to Death, You struck Hades dead with the lightning of the Godhead; and when You raised up the dead from the abyss, all the powers of Heaven cried aloud; "O Life Giver Christ, our God, glory to You!"

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

The Angel standing by the Tomb, cried out to the Myrrh-bearing women: "The Myrrh is fitting for the dead, but Christ has shown Himself a stranger to corruption."

Deacon, or Priest:

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

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 σὸν τὸ κράτος καὶ σοῦ 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.

Χορός:

Ἀμήν.

(Ὁ Λαὸς κάθεται)

Καθίσματα ᾠχος α'

Ψάλτης:

Τὸν τάφον σου Σωτὴρ Σινδόνι καθαρὰ καὶ ἀρώμασι θείοις, τὸ Σῶμα τὸ σεπτόν, ἐξαιτήσας Πιλάτω, μυρίζει καὶ τίθησιν, Ἰωσήφ καινῷ μνήματι, ὅθεν ὄρθρῃαι, αἱ μυροφόροι γυναῖκες, ἀνεβόησαν. Δεῖξον ἡμῖν ὡς προείπας, Χριστὲ τὴν Ἀνάστασιν.

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

Ἐξέστησαν χοροί, τῶν Ἀγγέλων ὀρώντες, τὸν ἐν τοῖς τοῦ Πατρὸς, καθεζόμενον κόλποις, πῶς τάφῳ κατατίθεται, ὡς νεκρὸς ὁ ἀθάνατος, ὃν τὰ τάγματα, τὰ τῶν Ἀγγέλων κυκλοῦσι, καὶ δοξάζουσι, σὺν τοῖς νεκροῖς ἐν τῷ Ἄδη, ὡς Κτίστην καὶ Κύριον.

Ν' Ψαλμός χύμα

Ἀναγνώστης:

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῶν οἰκτιρισμῶν σου ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόμημά μου· ἐπὶ πλεῖον πλῦνόν 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 νικήσης ἐν τῷ

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 our whole 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.

Choir:

Amen.

(The Faithful sit)

The KATHISMATA 1st Tone.

Chanter:

Joseph asked Pilate for Your sacred Body. Anointing It with fragrant spices and with clean linen laid It in a new tomb. Whereupon the Myrrh-bearing women arriving at early dawn cried out: "Show us, O Christ, as You foretold, Your Resurrection."

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

The choirs of Angels were astonished, seeing the One, Who rests in the bosom of the Father, the Immortal One placed in the tomb, as dead; Whom the ranks of Angels encircle and glorify together with the dead in Hades, as Creator and Lord.

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

κρίνεσθαί σε. Ἴδου γὰρ ἐν ἀνομίαις συνελήφθην, καὶ ἐν ἀμαρτίαις ἐκίσησέ 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 ἀμαρτιῶν μου καὶ πάσας τὰς ἀνομίας μου ἐξάλειψον. Καρδίαν καθαρὰν κτίσον ἐν ἐμοί, ὁ Θεός, καὶ πνεῦμα εὐθὲς ἐγκαίνισον ἐν τοῖς ἐγκάτοις μου. Μὴ ἀπορρίψης με ἀπὸ τοῦ προσώπου σου καὶ τὸ πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἅγιον μὴ ἀντανέλῃς ἀπ' ἐμοῦ.

Ἀπόδος μοι τὴν ἀγαλλίασιν τοῦ σωτηρίου σου καὶ πνεύματι ἡγεμονικῶ στήριξόν με. Διδάξω ἀνόμους τὰς ὁδοὺς σου, καὶ ἀσεβεῖς ἐπὶ σὲ ἐπιστρέψουσι. Ῥῦσαί 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.

Κανόνα

ᾠδὴ α' Ἦχος πλ. β' Ὁ Εἰρμὸς

Ψάλτης:

Κύματι θαλάσσης, τὸν κρύψαντα πάλαι, διώκτην τύραννον, ὑπὸ γῆς ἔκρυψαν, τῶν σεσωσμένων οἱ Παῖδες, ἀλλ' ἡμεῖς ὡς αἱ Νεάνιδες, τῷ Κυρίῳ ἄσωμεν. Ἐνδόξως γὰρ δεδόξασται.

Δόξα Σοι, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα Σοι.

Κύριε Θεέ μου, ἐξόδιον ὕμνον, καὶ ἐπιτάφιον, ὠδὴν σοὶ ἄσομαι, τῷ τῇ ταφῇ σου ζωῆς μοί, τὰς εἰσόδους διανοίξαντι, καὶ θανάτῳ θάνατον, καὶ Ἄδην θανατώσαντι.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ἄνω σὲ ἐνθρόνω, καὶ κάτω ἐν τάφῳ, τὰ ὑπερκόσμια, καὶ ὑποχθόνια, κατανοοῦντα Σωτῆρ μου, ἐδονεῖτο τῇ νεκρώσει σου, ὑπὲρ νοῦν ὠράθης γὰρ, νεκρὸς ζωαρχικώτατος.

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

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 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.

The CANON

The 1st Ode. 2nd Plagal Tone. 6th Tone The Heirmos.

Chanter:

The children of those, who were saved, buried under ground the God, Who made the pursuing tyrant of old disappear in the waves of the sea. As for us however, let us praise the Lord, as did the maidens; for gloriously He has been glorified.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

O Lord my God, I shall sing You a funeral hymn and a burial ode; for through Your Burial You opened for me the portals of life; and by death You have put Death and Hades to death.

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

The super-terrestrial, and those of the nether world, beholding You, my Savoir, on Your throne on High, and in the grave below, were shaken with Your death; for You were seen in a manner, transcending the mind, as dead; You, the Source of Life.

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

Ἴνα σου τῆς δόξης, τὰ πάντα πληρώσης, καταπεφοίτηκας,
ἐν κατωτάτοις τῆς γῆς, ἀπὸ γὰρ σοῦ οὐκ ἐκρύβη, ἡ
ὑπόστασίς μου ἢ ἐν Ἀδάμ, καὶ ταφεῖς φθαρέντα με, καὶ
νοποιεῖς, Φιλάνθρωπε.

Καταβασία

Κύματι θαλάσσης, τὸν κρύψαντα πάλαι, διώκτην
τύραννον, ὑπὸ γῆς ἔκρυψαν, τῶν σεσωσμένων οἱ Παῖδες,
ἀλλ' ἡμεῖς ὡς αἱ Νεάνιδες, τῷ Κυρίῳ ἄσωμεν. Ἐνδόξως
γὰρ δεδόξασται.

Ὡδὴ γ'

Σὲ τὸν ἐπὶ ὑδάτων, κρεμάσαντα πᾶσαν τὴν γῆν ἀσχέτως, ἡ
Κτίσις κατιδοῦσα, ἐν τῷ Κρανίῳ κρεμάμενον, θάμβει
πολλῶ συνείχετο. Οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος πλὴν σου Κύριε,
κραυγάζουσα.

Δόξα Σοι, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα Σοι.

Σύμβολα τῆς ταφῆς σου, παρέδειξας τὰς Ὁράσεις
πληθύνας, νῦν δὲ τὰ κρύφια σου, θεανδρικῶς
διετράνωσας, καὶ τοῖς ἐν Ἄδη Δέσποτα, οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος,
πλὴν σου Κύριε, κραυγάζουσιν.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ἦπλωσας τὰς παλάμας, καὶ ἦνωσας τὰ τὸ πρὶν διεστώτα,
καταστολὴ δὲ Σῶτερ, τῇ ἐν σινδόνι καὶ μνήματι,
πεπεδημένους ἔλυσας. Οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος, πλὴν σου Κύριε,
κραυγάζοντας.

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

Μνήματι καὶ σφραγίσιν, ἀχώρητε συνεσχέθης βουλήσει,
καὶ γὰρ τὴν δύναμίν σου, ταῖς ἐνεργείαις ἐγνώρισας,
θεουργικῶς τοῖς μέλπουσιν, οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος, πλὴν σου
Κύριε φιλάνθρωπε.

Καταβασία

Σὲ τὸν ἐπὶ ὑδάτων, κρεμάσαντα πᾶσαν τὴν γῆν ἀσχέτως, ἡ
Κτίσις κατιδοῦσα, ἐν τῷ Κρανίῳ κρεμάμενον, θάμβει
πολλῶ συνείχετο. Οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος πλὴν σου Κύριε,
κραυγάζουσα.

Διάκονος:

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός:

You descended to the depths of the earth to fill all things
with Your glory; for my person that is in Adam was not
hidden from You; and being buried, You renewed me,
from corruption, O Lover of mankind.

The KATAVASIA

The children of those, who were saved, buried under
ground the God, Who made the pursuing tyrant of old
disappear in the waves of the sea. As for us however, let
us praise the Lord, as did the maidens; for gloriously He
has been glorified.

The 3rd Ode

Verily, creation, having beheld You suspended on
Golgotha, Who suspended the whole earth freely on the
waters, was seized with great wonder. "There is none
Holy, save You, O Lord."

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

You have revealed the symbols of Your Burial by many
visions. But now, You have manifested Your secrets as
God and Man, even to those in Hades, O Master. "There is
none Holy, save You, Lord."

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

You stretched out Your arms and united those who were
divided of old. Restrained by the shroud and tomb, You
loosed those held captive, who cry out: "There is none
Holy, save You, O Lord."

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

O uncontainable One, You were sealed in a tomb of Your
own will; and You made known Your Power through Your
Divine actions to those, who sing: "There is none Holy,
save You, O Loving Lord."

The KATAVASIA

Verily creation, having beheld You suspended on
Golgotha, Who suspended the whole earth freely on the
waters, was seized with great wonder. "There is none
Holy, save You, O Lord."

Deacon, or Priest:

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

Choir:

Lord, have mercy. (And after the next two petitions).

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. [καί μετὰ ἀπό κάθε αἴτησι]

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.

Ἱερέυς:

Ὅτι σὺ εἶ 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:

Ἄμην.

Κάθισμα Ἦχος α'

Ψάλτης:

Τὸν τάφον σου Σωτήρ, στρατιῶται τηροῦντες, νεκροὶ τῆ ἀστραπή, τοῦ ὀφθέντος Ἀγγέλου, ἐγένοντο κηρύττοντος, Γυναίξιν τὴν Ἀνάστασιν. Σὲ δοξάζομεν, τὸν τῆς φθορᾶς καθαιρέτην, σοὶ προσπίπτομεν, τῷ ἀναστάντι ἐκ τάφου, καὶ μόνῳ Θεῷ ἡμῶν.

Ὦδὴ δ'

Τὴν ἐν Σταυρῷ σου θεῖαν κένωσιν, Προορῶν Ἀββακοῦμ ἐξεστηκῶς ἐβόα. Σὺ δυναστῶν διέκοψας κράτος Ἀγαθέ, ὁμιλῶν τοῖς ἐν Ἄδῃ, ὡς παντοδύναμος.

Δόξα σοι, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Ἐβδόμη σήμερον ἡγίασας, ἦν εὐλόγησας πρὶν, καταπαύσει τῶν ἔργων, παράγεις γὰρ τὰ σύμπαντα, καὶ καινοποιεῖς, σαββατίζων Σωτήρ μου, καὶ ἀνακτώμενος.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ῥωμαλιότητι τοῦ κρείττονος, ἐκνικήσαντός σου, τῆς σαρκὸς ἢ ψυχῆ σου, δι' ἣ ῥηται σπαράττουσα, ἄμφω γὰρ δεσμούς, τοῦ θανάτου καὶ Ἄδου, Λόγε τῷ κράτει σου.

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

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.

Choir:

Amen.

The KATHISMA. 1st Tone.

Chanter:

The soldiers guarding Your tomb, O Savior, became like dead from the lightning of the appearing Angel, proclaiming Your Resurrection to the women. We glorify You, the Despoiler of corruption, and we kneel to You, risen from the grave, our only God.

The 4th Ode.

Foreseeing Your Divine self-emptying on the Cross, Habakkuk cried out in amazement: "You cut off the power of the mighty, O Good One, speaking to those in Hades, as the Almighty."

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

You have sanctified the seventh day, which You blessed before You rested from Your labors; for You create everything, and You renew them, observing the Sabbath, and restoring Yourself.

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

When Your soul was separated from the body, the bonds of both Hades and Death were shattered with greater strength by Your might, O Word of God.

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

Ὁ Ἄδης Λόγε συναντήσας σοί, ἐπικράνθη, βροτὸν ὄρων
τεθεωμένον, κατὰστικτον τοῖς μώλωψι, καὶ
πανσθενουργόν, τῷ φρικτῷ τῆς μορφῆς δέ,
διαπεφώνηκεν.

Καταβασία

Τὴν ἐν Σταυρῷ σου θεῖαν κένωσιν, Προορῶν Ἀββακοῦμ
ἐξεστηκῶς ἐβόα. Σὺ δυναστῶν διέκοψας κράτος Ἀγαθέ,
ὁμιλῶν τοῖς ἐν Ἄδι, ὡς παντοδύναμος.

Ὡδὴ ε'

Θεοφανείας σου Χριστέ, τῆς πρὸς ἡμᾶς συμπαθῶς
γενομένης, Ἡσαΐας φῶς ἰδὼν ἀνέσπερον, ἐκ νυκτὸς
ὀρθρίσας ἐκραύγαζεν. Ἀναστήσονται οἱ νεκροί, καὶ
ἐγερθήσονται οἱ ἐν τοῖς μνημείοις, καὶ πάντες οἱ ἐν τῇ γῇ
ἀγαλλιάσονται.

Δόξα Σοι, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα Σοι.

Νεοποιεῖς τοὺς γηγενεῖς, ὁ πλαστουργὸς χοϊκὸς
χρηματίσας, καὶ σινδῶν καὶ τάφος ὑπεμφαίνουσι, τὸ
συνὸν σοὶ Λόγε μυστήριον, ὁ εὐσχήμων γὰρ βουλευτής,
τὴν τοῦ σὲ φύσαντος βουλήν σχηματίζει, ἐν σοὶ
μεγαλοπρεπῶς καινοποιούντός με.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Διὰ θανάτου τὸ θνητόν, διὰ ταφῆς τὸ φθαρτὸν
μεταβάλλεις, ἀφθαρτίζεις γὰρ θεοπρεπέστατα,
ἀπαθανατίζων τὸ πρόσλημμα, ἢ γὰρ σάρξ σου διαφθορὰν
οὐκ εἶδε Δέσποτα, οὐδὲ ἡ ψυχὴ σου εἰς Ἄδου, ξενοπρεπῶς
ἐγκαταλέλειπται.

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

Ἐξ ἀλοχεύτου προελθῶν, καὶ λογχευθεὶς τὴν πλευρὰν
Πλαστουργέ μου, ἐξ αὐτῆς εἰργάσω τὴν ἀνάπλαιον, τὴν
τῆς Εὐας Ἀδάμ γενόμενος, ἀφυπνώσας ὑπερφυῶς, ὕπνον
φυσίζων, καὶ ζωὴν ἐγειρας ἐξ ὕπνου, καὶ τῆς φθορᾶς ὡς
παντοδύναμος.

Καταβασία

Θεοφανείας σου Χριστέ, τῆς πρὸς ἡμᾶς συμπαθῶς
γενομένης, Ἡσαΐας φῶς ἰδὼν ἀνέσπερον, ἐκ νυκτὸς
ὀρθρίσας ἐκραύγαζεν. Ἀναστήσονται οἱ νεκροί, καὶ
ἐγερθήσονται οἱ ἐν τοῖς μνημείοις, καὶ πάντες οἱ ἐν τῇ γῇ
ἀγαλλιάσονται.

Hades in encountering You, O Word, was embittered,
beholding a mortal deified; covered with bruises, yet all
powerful. Wherefore, it shrank back at the awesome
sight.

The KATAVASIA

Foreseeing Your Divine self-emptying on the Cross,
Habakkuk cried out in amazement: "You cut off the power
of the mighty, O Good One, speaking to those in Hades, as
the Almighty."

The 5th Ode.

Your loving manifestation made through Your
compassion for us, was seen by Isaiah as an un-waning
light; and rising early from the night watch, he cried
aloud: "The dead shall rise, and they who are in the tombs
shall awake, and all those on the earth shall rejoice."

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

You were slain, O Word, but were not separated from the
body, which You shared with us; for even though Your
temple was destroyed during Your Passion, the Person of
Your Divinity and humanity was still one; for in both You
are One Son, the Word of God, God and Man.

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

The fall of Adam resulted in the death to Man, but not to
God; for though the substance of Your earthly body
suffered, Your Divinity remained passionless,
transforming the corruptible into incorruption. And
showed it to be the fountain of Resurrection for immortal
Life.

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

Verily, Hades rules the race of mortals, but not forever;
for You, O mighty One, when placed in the tomb,
demolished the bars of death with Your Life-giving Hand,
and preached to those, who slept there from the ages of
old the true redemption, becoming O Savoir, the First-
Born of the dead.

The KATAVASIA

Your loving manifestation made through Your
compassion for us, was seen by Isaiah as an un-waning
light; and rising early from the night watch, he cried
aloud: "The dead shall rise, and they who are in the tombs
shall awake, and all those on the earth shall rejoice."

Ὡδή ς'

Συνεσχέθη, ἀλλ' οὐ κατεσχέθη, στερνοὶς κητώοις Ἰωνάς,
σοῦ γὰρ τὸν τύπον φέρων, τοῦ παθόντος καὶ ταφῆ
δοθέντος, ὡς ἐκ θαλάμου, τοῦ θηρὸς ἀνέθορε, προσεφώνει
δὲ τῆ κουστωδία. Οἱ φυλασσόμενοι μάταια καὶ ψευδῆ,
ἔλεον αὐτοῖς ἐγκατελίπετε.

Δόξα Σοι, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα Σοι.

Ἀνηρέθης, ἀλλ' οὐ διηρέθης, Λόγε ἢς μετέσχεσ σαρκός, εἰ
γὰρ καὶ λέλυταί σου, ὁ ναὸς ἐν τῷ καιρῷ τοῦ πάθους,
ἀλλὰ καὶ οὕτω μία ἦν ὑπόστασις, τῆς θεότητος καὶ τῆς
σαρκός σου, ἐν ἀμφοτέροις γὰρ, εἷς ὑπάρχεις Υἱός, Λόγος
τοῦ Θεοῦ, Θεὸς καὶ ἄνθρωπος.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Βροτοκτόνον, ἀλλ' οὐ θεοκτόνον, ἔφυ τὸ πταῖσμα τοῦ
Ἀδάμ, εἰ γὰρ καὶ πέπονθέ σου, τῆς σαρκός ἢ χοϊκῆ οὐσία,
ἀλλ' ἡ θεότης ἀπαθῆς διέμεινε, τὸ φθαρτὸν δὲ σου πρὸς
ἀφθαρσίαν μετεστοιχείωσας, καὶ ἀφθάρτου ζωῆς, ἔδειξας
πηγὴν ἐξ ἀναστάσεως.

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

Βασιλεύει, ἀλλ' οὐκ αἰωνίζει, Ἄδης τοῦ γένους τῶν
βροτῶν, σὺ γὰρ τεθεὶς ἐν τάφῳ, Κραταίε ζωαρχικῆ
παλάμη, τὰ τοῦ θανάτου, κλειθρὰ διεσπάραξας, καὶ
ἐκήρυξας τοῖς ἀπ' αἰῶνος ἐκεῖ καθεύδουσι λύτρωσιν
ἀψευδῆ, Σῶτερ γεγονῶς νεκρῶν πρωτότοκος.

Καταβασία

Συνεσχέθη, ἀλλ' οὐ κατεσχέθη, στερνοὶς κητώοις Ἰωνάς,
σοῦ γὰρ τὸν τύπον φέρων, τοῦ παθόντος καὶ ταφῆ
δοθέντος, ὡς ἐκ θαλάμου, τοῦ θηρὸς ἀνέθορε, προσεφώνει
δὲ τῆ κουστωδία. Οἱ φυλασσόμενοι μάταια καὶ ψευδῆ,
ἔλεον αὐτοῖς ἐγκατελίπετε.

Διάκονος:

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός:

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. [καὶ μετὰ ἀπὸ κάθε αἴτησης]

Διάκονος:

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

The 6th Ode.

Verily, Jonah the Prophet was caught, but not held in the
belly of the whale. For being an impression of You, Who
suffered and was given over to burial, he sprang forth
from the whale as from a chamber, and said to the
watchmen: "Falsely and in vain do you guard, O
watchmen; for you have neglected your own mercy."

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

You were slain, O Word, but were not separated from the
body, which You shared with us; for even though Your
temple was destroyed during Your Passion, the Person of
Your Divinity and humanity was still one; for in both You
are One Son, the Word of God, God and Man.

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

The fall of Adam resulted in the death to Man, but not to
God; for though the substance of Your earthly body
suffered, You Divinity remained passionless, transforming
the corruptible into incorruption, and showed it to be the
fountain of Resurrection for immortal Life.

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

Verily, Hades rules the race of mortals, but not forever'
for You, O mighty One, when placed in the tomb,
demolished the bars of death with Your Life-giving Hand,
and preached to those who slept there from the ages of
old the true redemption, becoming, O Savior, the First-
Born of the dead.

The KATAVASIA

Verily, Jonah the Prophet was caught, but not held in the
belly of the whale. For being an impression of You, Who
suffered and was given over to burial, he sprang forth
from the whale as from a chamber, and said to the
watchmen: "Falsely and in vain do you guard, O
watchmen; for you have neglected your own mercy."

Deacon, or Priest:

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

Choir:

Lord, have mercy. [And also after the next two petitions.]

Deacon, or Priest:

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

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 Βασιλεύς 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.

Κοντάκιον

Ἀναγνώστης:

Τὴν ἄβυσσον ὁ κλείσας, νεκρὸς ὄραται, καὶ σμύρνη καὶ σινδόνι ἐνειλημμένος, ἐν μνημεῖῳ κατατίθεται, ὡς θνητὸς ὁ ἀθάνατος. Γυναῖκες δὲ αὐτὸν ἤλθον μυρίσαι, κλαίουσαι πικρῶς καὶ ἐκβοῶσαι. Τοῦτο Σάββατόν ἐστι τὸ ὑπερευλογημένον, ἐν ᾧ, Χριστὸς ἀφυπνώσας, ἀναστήσεται τριήμερος.

Ὁ Οἶκος

Ὁ συνέχων τὰ πάντα ἐπὶ σταυροῦ ἀνυψώθη, καὶ θρηνεῖ πᾶσα ἡ Κτίσις, τοῦτον βλέπουσα κρεμάμενον γυμνὸν ἐπὶ τοῦ ξύλου, ὁ ἥλιος τὰς ἀκτῖνας ἀπέκρυψε, καὶ τὸ φέγγος οἱ ἀστέρες ἀπεβάλλοντο, ἡ γῆ δὲ σὺν πολλῷ τῷ φόβῳ συνεκλονεῖτο, ἡ θάλασσα ἔφυγε, καὶ αἱ πέτραι διερρήγνυντο, μνημεῖα δὲ πολλὰ ἠνεώχθησαν, καὶ σώματα ἠγέρθησαν ἁγίων Ἀνδρῶν. Ἄδης κάτω στενάζει, καὶ Ἰουδαῖοι σκέπτονται συκοφαντήσαι Χριστοῦ τὴν Ἀνάστασιν, τὰ δὲ Γύναια κράζουσι. Τοῦτο Σάββατόν ἐστι τὸ ὑπερευλογημένον, ἐν ᾧ Χριστὸς ἀφυπνώσας, ἀναστήσεται τριήμερος.

Συναξάριον

Τῷ ἁγίῳ καὶ μεγάλῳ Σαββάτῳ, τὴν θεόσωμον Ταφὴν, καὶ τὴν εἰς Ἄδου Κάθοδον τοῦ Κυρίου καὶ Σωτῆρος ἡμῶν Ἰησοῦ Χριστοῦ ἐορτάζομεν δι' ὧν τῆς φθορᾶς τὸ ἡμέτερον γένος ἀνακληθέν, πρὸς αἰωνίαν ζωὴν μεταβέβηκε. Στίχοι Μάτην φυλάττεις τὸν τάφον, κουστωδία. Οὐ γὰρ καθέξει τύμβος αὐτοζωϊαν. Τὴ ἀνεκφράστῳ σου συγκαταβάσει, Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Ἀμήν.

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 our all our life to Christ, our God.

Choir:

To You, O Lord.

Priest:

For You are the King of Peace, 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:

He Who closed the abyss, is seen as dead; wrapped in linen and with myrrh, the Immortal One is placed in a tomb as dead. The women came to anoint Him, weeping bitterly and crying out, "Behold this, the most blessed Sabbath, in which Christ having fallen asleep, will rise on the third day."

The OIKOS (To be read, not chanted).

He Who sustains all things was raised on the Cross, and all creation mourns, seeing Him hanging naked on the Wood. The sun hid its rays, and the stars cast off their gleam; the earth quaked with great fright, and the sea fled; the rocks were split asunder; many graves were opened, and the bodies of holy men arose. Hades groaned below, and the Judeans plan to spread false rumors against the Resurrection of Christ, while the women cried out: "Behold this, the most blessed Sabbath, in which Christ having fallen asleep, will rise on the third day."

The SYNAXARION

On the Holy and Great Saturday, we celebrate the Burial of the Divine Body, of our Lord and God and Saviour Jesus Christ, and His descent into Hades, through which our race was recalled from corruption, and was transplanted to eternal life. In vain you watchmen guard the tomb. No grave can contain the source of Life. In Your ineffable condescension, O Christ our God, have mercy on us. Amen.

Ὡδὴ ζ'

Ψάλτης:

Ἄφραστον θαῦμα! Ὁ ἐν καμίνῳ ῥυσάμενος, τοὺς Ὁσίους Παῖδας ἐκ φλογός, ἐν τάφῳ νεκρός, ἄπνους κατατίθεται, εἰς σωτηρίαν ἡμῶν τῶν μελωδούντων. Λυτρωτά, ὁ Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Δόξα Σοι, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα Σοι.

Ἄδης, ἐν τῇ καρδίᾳ δεξάμενος τὸν τρωθέντα λόγῃ τῆν πλευράν, καὶ σθένει πυρὶ θείῳ δαπανώμενος, εἰς σωτηρίαν ἡμῶν τῶν μελωδούντων. Λυτρωτά, ὁ Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Δόξα Σοι, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα Σοι.

Ὁλβιος τάφος! ἐν ἑαυτῷ γὰρ δεξάμενος, ὡς ὑπνοῦντα τὸν Δημιουργόν, ζωῆς θησαυρός, θεῖος ἀναδέδεικται, εἰς σωτηρίαν ἡμῶν τῶν μελωδούντων. Λυτρωτά, ὁ Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Νόμῳ θανόντων, τὴν ἐν τῷ τάφῳ κατάθεσιν, ἢ τῶν ὄλων δέχεται ζωὴ, καὶ τοῦτον πηγὴν, δείκνυσιν ἐγέρσεως, εἰς σωτηρίαν ἡμῶν τῶν μελωδούντων. Λυτρωτά, ὁ Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

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

Μία ὑπῆρχεν, ἢ ἐν τῷ Ἄδῃ ἀχώριστος, καὶ ἐν τάφῳ, καὶ ἐν τῇ Ἐδέμ, θεότης Χριστοῦ, σὺν Πατρὶ καὶ Πνεύματι, εἰς σωτηρίαν ἡμῶν τῶν μελωδούντων. Λυτρωτά, ὁ Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Καταβασία

Ἄφραστον θαῦμα! Ὁ ἐν καμίνῳ ῥυσάμενος, τοὺς Ὁσίους Παῖδας ἐκ φλογός, ἐν τάφῳ νεκρός, ἄπνους κατατίθεται, εἰς σωτηρίαν ἡμῶν τῶν μελωδούντων. Λυτρωτά, ὁ Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Ὡδὴ η'

Ἐκστηθι φρίττων οὐρανέ, καὶ σαλευθήτωσαν τὰ θεμέλια τῆς γῆς, ἰδοὺ γὰρ ἐν νεκροῖς λογίζεται, ὁ ἐν ὑψίστοις οἰκῶν, καὶ τάφῳ σμικρῷ ξενοδοχεῖται, ὃν Παῖδες εὐλογοῖτε, Ἱερεῖς ἀνυμνεῖτε, λαὸς ὑπερυψοῦτε, εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Δόξα Σοι, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα Σοι.

The 7th Ode.

Chanter:

Ineffable wonder! He who saved the righteous youths from the fire of the furnace is placed in the grave a breathless corpse, for the salvation of us, who sing: "Blessed are You, O God, our deliverer."

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Hades was pierced in the heart, having received the One pierced in His side, and was consumed by the force of divine fire, for the salvation of us, who sing: "Blessed are You, O God, our deliverer."

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Blessed tomb! Having received in it the Creator as if sleeping, it was manifested to be a divine treasure of Life, for the salvation of us, who sing: "Blessed are You, O God, our deliverer."

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

The Life of all, in accordance with the law of the dead, submits to the tomb, and shows it to be the fountain of Resurrection, for the salvation of us, who sing: "Blessed are You, O God, our deliverer."

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

The Godhead of Christ was one with the Father and the Spirit, without separation in the tomb and in Eden, for the salvation of us, who sing: "Blessed are You, O God, our deliverer."

The KATAVASIA

Ineffable wonder! He who saved the righteous youths from the fire of the furnace is placed in the grave a breathless corpse, for the salvation of us, who sing: "Blessed are You, O God, our deliverer."

The 8th Ode.

Be astonished, O Heaven, and let the foundations of the earth quake; for lo! the One, Who dwells in the Highest, is accounted among the dead, and lodges as a stranger in a humble tomb. O you youths bless Him; you priests praise Him; and you people, exalt Him to all the Ages.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Λέλυται ἄχραντος ναός, τὴν πεπτωκυῖαν δὲ συνανίστησι
σκηνήν. Ἄδὰμ γὰρ τῷ προτέρῳ δευτέρος, ὁ ἐν ὑψίστοις
οἰκῶν, κατήλθεν μέχρις Ἄδου ταμείων, ὃν Παῖδες
εὐλογοῖτε, Ἱερεῖς ἀνυμνεῖτε, λαὸς ὑπερυψοῦτε, εἰς πάντας
τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Εὐλογοῦμεν Πατέρα, Υἱόν, καὶ Ἅγιον Πνεῦμα, τὸν Κύριον.

Πέπαιται τόλμα Μαθητῶν, Ἀριμαθαίας δὲ ἀριστεύει
Ἰωσήφ, νεκρὸν γὰρ καὶ γυμνὸν Θεώμενος, τὸν ἐπὶ πάντων
Θεόν, αἰτεῖται, καὶ κηδεύει κραυγάζων, οἱ Παῖδες
εὐλογοῖτε, Ἱερεῖς ἀνυμνεῖτε, λαὸς ὑπερυψοῦτε, εἰς πάντας
τοὺς αἰῶνας.

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

ὦ τῶν θαυμάτων τῶν καινῶν! ὦ ἀγαθότητος! ὦ
ἀφράστου ἀνοχῆς! ἐκὼν γὰρ ὑπὸ γῆς σφραγίζεται, ὁ ἐν
ὑψίστοις οἰκῶν, καὶ πλάνος Θεὸς συκοφαντεῖται, ὃν
Παῖδες εὐλογοῖτε, Ἱερεῖς ἀνυμνεῖτε, λαὸς ὑπερυψοῦτε, εἰς
πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Καταβασία

Αἰνοῦμεν, εὐλογοῦμεν, καὶ προσκυνοῦμεν τὸν Κύριον

Ἐκστηθι φρίττων οὐρανέ, καὶ σαλευθήτωσαν τὰ θεμέλια
τῆς γῆς, ἰδοὺ γὰρ ἐν νεκροῖς λογίζεται, ὁ ἐν ὑψίστοις
οἰκῶν, καὶ τάφῳ σμικρῷ ξενοδοχεῖται, ὃν Παῖδες
εὐλογοῖτε, Ἱερεῖς ἀνυμνεῖτε, λαὸς ὑπερυψοῦτε, εἰς πάντας
τοὺς αἰῶνας.

(Ὁ Λαὸς ἐγειρεται)

Διάκονος:

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

(Ὁ Ἱερεὺς θυμιᾷ τὸ ἐκκλησίασμα.)

Ὡδὴ θ'

Ψάλτης:

Μὴ ἐποδύρου μου Μήτηρ, καθορῶσα ἐν τάφῳ, ὃν ἐν
γαστρὶ ἄνευ σπορᾶς, συνέλαβες Υἱόν, ἀναστήσομαι γὰρ
καὶ δοξασθήσομαι, καὶ ὑψώσω ἐν δόξῃ, ἀπαύστως ὡς
Θεός, τοὺς ἐν πίστει καὶ πόθῳ σὲ μεγαλύνοντας.

Δόξα Σοι, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα Σοι.

Ἐπὶ τῷ ξένῳ σου τόκῳ, τὰς ὀδύνας φυγοῦσα, ὑπερφυῶς
ἐμακαρίσθην, ἄναρχε Υἱέ, νῦν δὲ σὲ Θεέ μου, ἄπνουν
ὀρῶσα νεκρὸν, τὴ ῥομφαία τῆς λύπης, σπαράττομαι
δεινῶς, ἀλλ' ἀνάστηθι, ὅπως μεγαλυθῆσωμαι.

The pure Temple has been dissolved, but He raised up
with Him the fallen tabernacle; for the second Adam Who
dwells in the Highest, descended unto the first Adam to
the depths of Hades. O you youths, bless Him; you priests
praise Him; and you people, exalt Him to all the Ages.

We bless Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, the Lord.

The courage of the Disciples failed. But Joseph of
Arimathea shows valor; for beholding the God of all, dead
and naked, he asked for Him and arrayed Him, crying out:
“O you youths, bless Him; you priests bless Him; and you
people, exalt Him to all the Ages.”

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

Oh! What new wonders! Oh! What goodness! Oh! What
ineffable forbearance! For He that dwells in the Highest, is
sealed under the earth of His own will, and is slandered as
a deceiver. O you youths, bless Him; you priests praise
Him; and you people, exalt Him to all the Ages.

The KATAVASIA

We praise, we bless, we bow down before the Lord.

Be astonished, O Heaven, and let the foundations of the
earth quake; for lo! the One, Who dwells in the Highest, is
accounted among the dead, and lodges as a stranger in a
humble tomb. O you youths bless Him; you priests praise
Him; and you people, exalt Him to all the Ages.

(The Faithful stand)

Deacon, or Priest:

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

(At this point the Deacon or Priest censures).

The 9th Ode

Chanter:

Lament not for Me, Mother, as You behold Me in the
grave, Whom as a Son you conceived in your womb
without seed. For I shall rise and be glorified, and as God, I
shall ceaselessly exalt in glory those, who in faith and
yearning, magnify you.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

My eternal Son, I was spared the travail at Your strange
Birth, and was marvelously blessed. And now, beholding
You, my God, a breathless corpse, I am torn apart with the
spear of bitter sorrow; but arise, that I may be magnified.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Γῆ μὲ καλύπτει ἐκόντα, ἀλλὰ φρίττουσιν Ἄδου, οἱ
πυλωροί, ἡμφιεσμένοι, βλέποντες στολήν, ἡμαγμένην
Μήτηρ, τῆς ἐκδικήσεως, τοὺς ἐχθροὺς ἐν Σταυρῷ γάρ,
πατάξας ὡς Θεός, ἀναστήσομαι αὐθις καὶ μεγαλύνω σε.

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

Ἄγαλλιάσθω ἡ Κτίσις, εὐφραινέσθωσαν πάντες οἱ
γηγενεῖς, ὁ γὰρ ἐχθρὸς ἐσκύλευται Ἄδης, μετὰ μύρων
Γυναῖκες προσυπαντάτωσαν, τὸν Ἀδὰμ σὺν τῇ Εὐά,
λυτροῦμαι παγγενή, καὶ τῇ τρίτῃ ἡμέρᾳ ἐξαναστήσομαι.

Καταβασία

Μὴ ἐποδύρου μου Μήτηρ, καθορώσα ἐν τάφῳ, ὃν ἐν
γαστρὶ ἄνευ σπορᾶς, συνέλαβες Υἱόν, ἀναστήσομαι γάρ
καὶ δοξασθήσομαι, καὶ ὑψώσω ἐν δόξῃ, ἀπαύστως ὡς
Θεός, τοὺς ἐν πίστει καὶ πόθῳ σὲ μεγαλύνοντας.

(Ὁ Λαὸς ἐγείρεται)

(Ἀκολουθῶς ἐξερχομένου τοῦ Ἱερώως ἐκ τοῦ Ἰ. Βήματος
καὶ ἱσταμένου πρὸ τοῦ Ἐπιταφίου ψάλλονται τὰ Ἐγκώμια
εἰς τρεῖς στάσεις.)

(Τὸ Ἐκκλησίασμα ὅλον ἅς συμπάλλῃ.)

(Μετὰ τὴν Θ' Ὠδὴν ἀρχόμεθα ψάλλειν τὰ ἐπόμενα
Τροπάρια, ἤτοι τὰ ἐγκώμια, εἰς τρεῖς στάσεις.)

ΤΑ ΕΓΚΩΜΙΑ ΣΤΑΣΙΣ ΠΡΩΤΗ Ἦχος πλ. α'

1. Ἡ ζωὴ ἐν τάφῳ, κατετέθης Χριστέ,
καὶ Ἀγγέλων στρατιαὶ ἐξεπλήττοντο,
συγκατάβασιν δοξάζουσαι τὴν σὴν.

2. Ἡ ζωὴ πῶς θνήσκεις; πῶς καὶ τάφῳ οἰκεῖς;
τοῦ θανάτου τὸ βασίλειον λύεις δέ,
καὶ τοῦ Ἄδου τοὺς νεκροὺς ἐξανιστάς.

3. Μεγαλύνομέν σε, Ἰησοῦ Βασιλεῦ,
καὶ τιμῶμεν τὴν Ταφὴν καὶ τὰ Πάθη σου,
δι' ὧν ἔσωσας ἡμᾶς ἐκ τῆς φθορᾶς.

4. Μέτρα γῆς ὁ στήσας, ἐν σμικρῷ κατοικεῖς,
Ἰησοῦ παμβασιλεῦ τάφῳ σήμερον,
ἐκ μνημάτων τοὺς θανέντας ἀνιστῶν.

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

The earth, O Mother, covers Me of My own will, but the
gate-keepers of Hades trembled seeing Me clothed in a
blood-spattered robe of vengeance; for as God, I have
struck down the enemies with the Cross, and I will rise
again, and magnify you.

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

Let all creation rejoice, and all the earthborn be glad; for
Hades, the enemy has been despoiled. Let the women
meet me with myrrh; for I redeem Adam along with Eve,
and all their descendants, and will rise on the third day.

The KATAVASIA

Lament not for Me, Mother, as You behold Me in the
grave, Whom as a Son you conceived in your womb
without seed. For I shall rise and be glorified; and as God, I
shall ceaselessly exalt in glory those, who in faith and
yearning, magnify you.

(The Faithful stand)

(The Clergy with the Altar Boys and the Choir assemble
about the Epitaphios).

(All the Faithful are asked to join in the Lamentation
chants. Because Fr. Papadeas's translation is not metered
to the melodies, in order to facilitate the participation of
all, we are using the metered translation of Nancy Chalker
Takis. The selection and numbering remain the same as
are in Fr. Papadeas's book.)

The LAMENTATIONS

The First Stanza
1st Plagal Tone. 5th Tone.

1. In a grave they laid You, yet, O Christ, You are Life, and
the armies of the angels beheld amazed, giving glory that
You chose to condescend.

2. How, O Life, do You die? How do You live entombed?
For you slashed through all the bonds in the realm of
death, and have raised the dead in Hades from their
graves.

3. We, O Lord, exalt You, O Christ Jesus, our King, and we
venerate Your Passion and burial through which You
have brought redemption from our sins.

4. You have set the measures of the earth, yet this day in a
narrow tomb now dwell, Jesus, King of all, Who have
raised those who were dead up from their tombs.

5. Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ μου, Βασιλεῦ τοῦ παντός,
τί ζητῶν τοῖς ἐν τῷ Ἄδῃ ἐλήλυθας;
ἢ τὸ γένος ἀπολύσαι τῶν βροτῶν.

6. Ὁ Δεσπότης πάντων, καθορᾶται νεκρός,
καὶ ἐν μνήματι καινῷ κατατίθεται,
ὁ κενώσας τὰ μνημεῖα τῶν νεκρῶν.

7. Ἡ ζωὴ ἐν τάφῳ κατετέθη Χριστέ,
καὶ θανάτῳ σου τὸν θάνατον ὤλεσας,
καὶ ἐπήγασας τῷ Κόσμῳ, τὴν ζωὴν.

8. Μετὰ τῶν κακούργων, ὡς κακούργος Χριστέ,
ἐλογίσθης δικαίων ἡμᾶς ἅπαντας,
κακουργίας τοῦ ἀρχαίου πτερνιστοῦ

9. Ἰησοῦ γλυκὲ μοί, καὶ σωτήριον φῶς,
τάφῳ πῶς ἐν σκοτεινῷ κατακέκρυψαι;
ὦ ἀφάτου, καὶ ἀρρήτου ἀνοχῆς!

10. Ἀπορεῖ καὶ φύσις, νοερά καὶ πληθῦς,
ἢ ἀσώματος Χριστέ τὸ μυστήριον,
τῆς ἀφάτου καὶ ἀρρήτου ἀνοχῆς.

11. ὦ θαυμάτων ξένων! ὦ πραγμάτων καινῶν!
Ὁ πνοῆς μοὶ χορηγὸς ἄπνους φέρεται,
κηδεύμενος χερσὶ τοῦ Ἰωσήφ.

12. Σοῦ τεθέντος τάφῳ, πλαστουργέτα Χριστέ,
τὰ τοῦ Ἄδου ἐσαλεύθη θεμέλια,
καὶ μνημεῖα ἠνεώχθη τῶν βροτῶν.

13. Δακρυρρόους θρήνους, ἐπὶ σὲ ἡ Ἄγνή,
μητρικῶς ὦ Ἰησοῦ ἐπιρραίνουσα,
ἀνεβόα. Πῶς κηδεύσω σὲ Υἱέ;

14. Προσκυνῶ τὸ Πάθος, ἀνυμνῶ τὴν Ταφὴν,
μεγαλύνω σου τὸ κράτος Φιλάνθρωπε,
δι' ὧν λέλυμαι παθῶν φθοροποιῶν.

15. Τίς μοὶ δώσει ὕδωρ, καὶ δακρῶν πηγάς,
ἢ Θεόνυμφος Παρθένος ἐκραύγαζεν,
ἵνα κλαύσω τὸν γλυκύν μου Ἰησοῦν;

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

16. Ἀνυμνοῦμεν Λόγε σὲ τὸν πάντων Θεόν,
σὺν Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ σου Πνεύματι,
καὶ δοξάζομεν τὴν θείαν σου Ταφὴν.

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

17. Μακαρίζομέν σε, Θεοτόκε ἄγνή,
καὶ τιμῶμεν τὴν Ταφὴν τὴν τριήμερον,
τοῦ Υἱοῦ σου καὶ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν πιστῶς.

5. O my own Christ Jesus, You are King of the world. Why
have You come down to Hades to seek the dead? Is it not
to set the race of mortals free?

6. He Who is the Master of creation appears as a corpse
and lies entombed in a fresh-hewn grave, though He
emptied every gravesite of its dead.

7. In a grave they laid You, yet, O Christ, You are Life. By
Your death You have abolished the realm of death, and
upon the world have poured down streams of Life.

8. Fairer in His beauty, than all creatures on earth, He is
seen now lying lifeless, His beauty gone, yet all beauty in
creation springs from Him.

9. O my own sweet Jesus, Saving Light of the world, can
the darkness of the grave hide Your Light within? Neither
thought nor word can say what You have borne!

10. Neither Nature's reason, nor the angels, O Christ,
grasp the mystery enfolding Your burial, beyond all our
understanding and all words.

11. O, how strange these wonders, deeds amazing and
new; for the Giver of my life is brought lifeless now by the
hands of weeping Joseph to His rest.

12. When, O Christ our Maker, You were laid in Your
tomb, the foundation stones of Hades with ruin shook,
and the graves of mortal men were opened wide.

13. The Pure Virgin shed forth tears of lamentation, with
the heartbreak of a mother, she cried aloud, O my Son,
how can I place You in the grave?

14. I revere Your passion; Your entombment I praise, and
I magnify Your might, Loving Friend of man; they have
ransomed me from passions that corrupt.

15. "Who will give me water, and a fountain of tears,"
cried the Virgin bride of God in her deep despair that in
grief for my sweet Jesus I might weep?"

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

16. We will sing Your praises, Word and God of all things,
with Your Father and Your Holy Spirit You are praised,
and we glorify Your burial divine.

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

17. You are known as blessed, Theotokos, most pure. With
our faithful hearts we honor the burial suffered three
days by your Son, Who is our God.

(Καὶ πάλιν)

1. Ἡ ζωὴ ἐν τάφῳ, κατετέθης Χριστέ,
καὶ Ἀγγέλων στρατιαὶ ἐξεπλήττοντο,
συγκατάβασιν δοξάζουσαι τὴν σὴν.

Διάκονος:

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός:

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. [καὶ μετὰ ἀπὸ κάθε αἴτησης]

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:

Ὅτι εὐλόγηταί σου τὸ ὄνομα, καὶ δεδόξασταί σου ἡ
βασιλεία τοῦ Πατρός, καὶ τοῦ Υἱοῦ, καὶ τοῦ ἁγίου
Πνεύματος, νῦν, καὶ αἰεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Χορός:

Ἀμήν.

ΣΤΑΣΙΣ ΔΕΥΤΕΡΑ

1. Ἄξιόν ἐστι, μεγαλύνειν σὲ τὸν Ζωοδότην,
τὸν ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ τὰς χεῖρας ἐκτείναντα,
καὶ συντρίψαντα τὸ κράτος τοῦ ἐχθροῦ.

2. Ἄξιόν ἐστι, μεγαλύνειν σὲ τὸν πάντων Κτίστην,
τοῖς γὰρ σοῖς παθήμασιν ἔχομεν,
τὴν ἀπάθειαν ῥυσθέντες τῆς φθορᾶς.

3. Ἐφριξεν ἡ γῆ, καὶ ὁ ἥλιος Σῶτερ ἐκρύβη,
Σέ τό ἀνεσπέρου δόξης ἀπαύγασμα,
ἐν σαρκί δύνον νεκρώσει θεϊκῇ.

4. Κάλλος, Λόγε, πρὶν, οὐδὲ εἶδος ἐν τῷ πάσχειν ἔσχες,
ἀλλ' ἐξαναστὰς ὑπερέλαμψας,
καλλωπίσας τοὺς βροτοὺς θείαις αὐγαῖς

5. Ἦλιος ὄμοῦ, καὶ Σελήωη σκοτισθέντες Σῶτερ,
Δούλους εὐνοοῦντας εἰκόνιζον,
οἱ μελαίνας ἀμφιέννυνται στολάς.

(Repeat)

1. In a grave they laid You, yet, O Christ, You are Life, and
the armies of the angels beheld amazed, giving glory that
You chose to condescend.

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 Your Name has been blessed, and Your Kingdom has
been glorified, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the
Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages.

Choir:

Amen

The Second Stanza

1. Truly it is right that we magnify You Who bestow Life,
Who upon the Cross with Your outspread hands have
defeated all the power of the foe.

2. Truly it is right that we magnify You, our Creator;
through Your pain have we been released from pain, and
from all corruption we have been set free.

3. All the earth did shake and the sun concealed itself in
darkness when they set Your body into the tomb, Christ,
the Savior and the never-setting Sun.

4. In Your suffering, neither form, O Word, was Yours nor
beauty; but when You arose, You did shine Your light and
shed beauty on all men with rays divine.

5. Both the sun and moon were completely darkened, O
my Savior, thus portraying servitude and goodwill, who
have clothed themselves in black from their great grief.

6. Ἐφριξεν ἰδῶν, τὸ ἀλορατον φῶς Σε Χριστέ μου,
μνήματι κρυπτόμενον, ἄπνουν τε,
καὶ ἐσκότασεν ὁ ἥλιος τὸ φῶς.

7. Ἐκλαιε πικρῶς, ἡ πανάμωμος Μήτηρ σου Λόγε,
ὄτε ἐν τῷ τάφῳ ἐώρακε,
σὲ τὸν ἄφραστον καὶ ἄναρχον Θεόν.

8. Νέκρωσιν τὴν σὴν, ἡ πανάφθορος Χριστέ σου Μήτηρ,
βλέπουσα πικρῶς σοὶ ἐφθέγγετο.
Μὴ βραδύνης ἡ ζωὴ ἐν τοῖς νεκροῖς.

9. Ἄδης ὁ δεινός, συνετρόμαξεν ὅτε σὲ εἶδεν,
Ἥλιε τῆς δόξης ἀθάνατε,
καὶ ἐδίδου τοὺς δεσμίους ἐν σπουδῇ.

10. Ὑμνοῖς σου Χριστέ, νῦν τὴν Σταύρωσιν καὶ τὴν
Ταφήν τε, ἅπαντες πιστοὶ ἐκθειάζομεν,
οἱ θανάτου λυτρωθέντες σὴ ταφῇ.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

11. Ἄναρχε Θεέ, συναΐδιε Λόγε καὶ Πνεῦμα,
σκῆπτρα τῶν Ἀνάκτων κραταίωσον,
κατὰ πολεμίων ὡς ἀγαθός.

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

12. Τέξασα ζωὴν, Παναμώμητε ἀγνή Παρθένε,
παῦσον Ἐκκλησίας τὰ σκάνδαλα,
καὶ βράβευσον εἰρήνην ὡς ἀγαθή.

1. Ἄξιόν ἐστι, μεγαλύνειν σὲ τὸν Ζωοδότην,
τὸν ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ τὰς χεῖρας ἐκτείναντα,
καὶ συντρίψαντα τὸ κράτος τοῦ ἐχθροῦ.

Διάκονος:

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός:

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. [καὶ μετὰ ἀπὸ κάθε αἴτηση]

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.

6. Seeing You, O Christ, the un-waning and the unseen
Brightness lying in a grave, breathless, without life, the
sun hid its face behind a wall of gloom.

7. Weeping bitter tears, Your pure Mother mourned to see
You lifeless lying in the tomb, yet You are, O Word, the
ineffable and everlasting God.

8. Witness to Your death, through her bitter tears Your
all-pure Mother weeping, cried aloud unto You, O Christ:
“Do not linger with the dead, for You are Life!”

9. Fearfully the earth took Your body in her bosom,
Savior. Holding her Creator, she quaked in fear, and
awakened those who lay dead in their tombs.

10. Singing hymns. O Christ, all the faithful now sound
forth the praises of Your crucifixion and burial for by
Your entombment we are freed from death.

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

11. God beyond all time, with the Word and Spirit
everlasting, strengthen every scepter, O righteous Lord,
of the Orthodox against our every foe!

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

12. Life was born of you who are holy and most pure, O
Virgin. Grant your Church protection from all dissent and
reward us with the blessing of your peace.

1. Truly it is right that we magnify You Who bestow Life,
Who upon the Cross with Your outspread hands have
defeated all the power of the foe.

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.

Ἱερεὺς:

Ὅτι ἅγιος εἶ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ὁ ἐπὶ θρόνου δόξης τῶν
 Χερουβὶμ ἐπαναπαυόμενος, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν
 ἀναπέμπομεν σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρὶ, καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ,
 καὶ ἀγαθῷ, καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν, καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ
 εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Χορός:

Ἀμήν.

ΣΤΑΣΙΣ ΤΡΙΤΗ

Ἦχος γ'

1. Αἱ γενεαὶ πᾶσαι, ὕμνον τῇ Ταφῇ σου,
προσφέρουσι Χριστέ μου.
2. Καθελῶν τοῦ ξύλου, ὁ Ἀριμαθαίας,
ἐν τάφῳ σὲ κηδεύει.
3. Μυροφόροι ἦλθον, μύρα σοὶ Χριστέ μου,
κομίζουσαι προφρόνως.
4. Δεῦρο πᾶσα κτίσις, ὕμνους ἐξοδίους,
προσοίσωμεν τῷ Κτίστη.
5. Ὡς νεκρὸν τὸν ζώντα, σὺν Μυροφόροις πάντες,
μυρίσωμεν ἐμφρόνως.
6. Ἰωσήφ τρισμακάρα, κήδευσον τὸ σῶμα,
Χριστοῦ τοῦ ζωοδότου.
7. Οὓς ἔθρεψε τὸ μάννα, ἐκίνησαν τὴν πτέρναν,
κατὰ τοῦ Εὐεργέτου.
8. Ὡ τῆς παραφροσύνης, καὶ τῆς Χριστοκτονίας,
τῆς τῶν προφητοκτόνων!
9. Ὡς ἄφρων ὑπηρέτης, προδέδωκεν ὁ μύστης,
τὴν ἄβυσσον σοφίας.
10. Τὸν ῥύστην ὁ πωλήσας, αἰχμάλωτος κατέστη,
ὁ δόλιος Ἰούδας.
11. Ἰωσήφ κηδεύει, σὺν τῷ Νικοδήμῳ, νεκροπρεπῶς
τὸν Κτίστην.
12. Ὡ γλυκύ μου ἔαρ, γλυκύτετόν μου Τέκνον,
ποῦ ἔδυσ σου τὸ κάλλος;
13. Θρῆνον συνεκίνει, ἡ πάναγνός σου Μήτηρ,
σοῦ Λόγε νεκρωθέντος.
14. Γύναια σὺν μύροις, ἤκουσι μυρίσαι,
Χριστὸν τὸ θεῖον μύρον.

Priest:

For You, our God are Holy, Who is seated on the Throne of
 Glory of the Cherubim, and to You we ascribe glory;
 together with Your Eternal Father, and Your All-Holy and
 Worshipful and Life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and to
 the Ages of Ages.

Choir:

Amen.

Third Stasis

Third Tone.

1. Every generation offers adoration,
my Christ, at Your entombment.
2. The Arimathean from the Cross has brought You
and in the tomb has laid You.
3. Anxiously the women carry myrrh and spices,
my Christ, to lay before You.
4. Come with all creation, offering hymns of mourning
to honor our Creator.
5. As women bearing myrrh did, let us in our awareness
anoint as dead the Living.
6. Three-times blessed Joseph, you shall tend the Body
of Christ, Who has bestowed Life.
7. Those He fed with manna have raised their heels to
spurn Him from Whom all things are given.
8. Ignorance most foolish! Those who slew the prophets
have come, O Christ, to slay You.
9. Mindless as a servant, he who learned the myst'ries
betrayed the Depths of Wisdom.
10. He who sold the Savior, Judas the Betrayer,
has sold himself as captive.
11. With help from Nicodemus, Joseph tends the Body
as does befit the Master.
12. You are my sweetest Springtime, My sweetest Son, I
ask You, "Where has Your beauty faded?"
13. When she beheld You lifeless, O Word, Your all-pure
Mother cried out in lamentation.
14. Women to anoint him with their myrrh are come now
to Christ, Who is Divine Myrrh.

15. Πεπλάνηται ὁ πλάνος, ὁ πλανηθεὶς λυτροῦται, σοφία σὴ Θεέ μου.

16. Υἱὲ Θεοῦ παντάναξ, Θεέ μου πλαστουργέ μου, πῶς πάθος κατεδέξω;

17. Ἡ δάμαλις τὸν μόσχον, ἐν Ξύλῳ κρεμασθέντα, ἠλάλαζεν ὀρώσα.

18. Ἀνέκραζεν ἡ Κόρη, θερμῶς δακρυρροοῦσα, τὰ σπλάγχνα κεντουμένη.

19. ὦ φῶς τῶν ὀφθαλμῶν μου, γλυκύτατόν μου Τέκνον, πῶς τάφῳ νῦν καλύπτῃ;

20. Δοξάζω σου Υἱέ μου, τὴν ἄκραν εὐσπλαγχνίαν, ἧς χάριν ταῦτα πάσχεις.

21. Ἀνάστηθι οἰκτίρμον, ἡμᾶς ἐκ τῶν βαράθρων, ἐξανιστῶν τοῦ Ἄδου.

22. Ἀνάστα Ζωοδότα, ἡ σὲ τεκοῦσα Μήτηρ, δακρυρροοῦσα λέγει.

23. Οὐράνιοι Δυνάμεις, ἐξέστησαν τῷ φόβῳ, νεκρὸν σὲ καθορῶσαι.

24. Φέρων πάλαι φεύγει, Σῶτερ Ἰωσήφ σε, καὶ νῦν σὲ ἄλλος θάπτει.

25. Κλαίει καὶ θρηνεῖ σε, ἡ πάναγνός σου Μήτηρ, Σωτήρ μου νεκρωθέντα.

26. Φρίττουσιν οἱ νόες, τὴν ξένην καὶ φρικτὴν σου, Ταφήν τοῦ πάντων Κτίστου.

27. Ἐρραναν τὸν τάφον, αἱ Μυροφόροι μύρα, λίαν πρωτὶ ἐλθοῦσαι. (τρις)

28. Εἰρήνην Ἐκκλησία, λαῶ σου σωτηρίαν, δώρησαι σὴ Ἐγέρσει.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

29. ὦ Τριάς Θεέ μου, Πατὴρ Υἱὸς καὶ Πνεῦμα, ἐλέησον τὸν Κόσμον.

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

30. Ἰδεῖν τὴν τοῦ Υἱοῦ σου, Ἀνάστασιν Παρθένε, ἀξιώσον σοὺς δούλους.

1. Αἱ γενεαὶ πᾶσαι, ὕμνον τῇ Ταφῇ σου, προσφέρουσι Χριστέ μου.

15. Foiled is the Deceiver; Redeemed is the deceived one, my God, by Your great wisdom.

16. My God and my Creator, the King of all, and God's Son, how have You borne Your Passion?

17. Beholding You suspended upon the tree, the Mother cried to her Calf in anguish.

18. Cries of woe the Maiden wailed with fervent weeping; for now her heart was pierced through.

19. O Brightness of my own eyes, O, my most sweet Child now, how does a tomb obscure You?

20. O, my Son, I praise You for Your great compassion which moved You thus to suffer.

21. Arise, O Lord of Mercy, and with You, also raise us who linger deep in Hades.

22. "Arise, You Who bestows Life!" the Mother who has borne You through flowing tears entreats You.

23. The powers of the Heavens stood up in fear and wonder when they beheld You lifeless.

24. Once a Joseph brought You into exile, Savior; another now entombs You.

25. Weeping and lamenting, Your most holy Mother does mourn You, my dead Savior.

26. Minds must tremble seeing, O Maker of creation, Your strange and dread entombment.

27. Early in the morning women bearing myrrh came to sprinkle You with spices. (3 times)

28. By Your Resurrection upon Your Church bestow peace, and to Your flock, salvation.

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

29. My God, Who are three Persons, Father, Son, and Spirit, on all the world have mercy.

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

30. Deem your servants worthy, O Virgin, to bear witness at your Son's Resurrection.

1. Every generation offers adoration my Christ, at Your entombment.

Διάκονος:

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός:

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. [καὶ μετὰ ἀπὸ κάθε αἴτηση]

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:

Σὺ γὰρ εἶ ὁ Βασιλεύς 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.

(Ὁ Λαὸς κάθεται)

Εὐλογητάρια
Ἦχος πλ. α'

Ψάλτης:

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Τῶν Ἀγγέλων ὁ δῆμος, κατεπλάγη ὀρών σε, ἐν νεκροῖς λογιθέντα, τοῦ θανάτου δὲ Σωτὴρ, τὴν ἰσχὺν καθελόντα, καὶ σὺν ἑαυτῷ τὸν Ἀδὰμ ἐγείραντα, καὶ ἐξ Ἄδου πάντας ἐλευθερώσαντα.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Τὶ τὰ μύρα, συμπαθῶς τοῖς δάκρυσιν, ὦ Μαθήτριάι κινῶτε; ὁ ἀστράπτων ἐν τῷ τάφῳ Ἄγγελος, προσεφθέγγετο ταῖς Μυροφόροις. Ἴδετε ὑμεῖς τὸν τάφον καὶ ἦσθητε, ὁ Σωτὴρ γὰρ ἐξανέστη τοῦ μνήματος.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Λίαν πρωῖ, Μυροφόροι ἔδραμον, πρὸς τὸ μνήμά σου θρηνολογούσαι, ἀλλ' ἐπέστη, πρὸς αὐτὰς ὁ Ἄγγελος, καὶ εἶπε, θρήνου ὁ καιρὸς πέπαυται, μὴ κλαίετε, τὴν Ἀνάστασιν δὲ Ἀπόστόλοις εἶπατε.

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 the King of Peace and the Savior of our souls, O Christ our God, and to You we ascribe glory; together with Your Eternal Father and Your All-Holy and Good and Life-giving Spirit, now and ever and to the Ages of Ages.

Choir:

Amen.

(The Faithful sit)

The BENEDICTIONS (Evloyitaria)
1st Plagal Tone. 5th Tone.

Chanter:

Blessed are You, O Lord: teach me Your statutes.

The assembly of the Angels was amazed beholding You numbered among the dead, O Savoir, destroying the power of Death; with Yourself You raised up Adam, and freed everyone from Hades.

Blessed are You, O Lord: teach me Your statutes.

“Why do you, O women Disciples, compassionately mix myrrh with your tears?” the dazzling Angel, within the tomb, asked the Myrrh-bearers. “See the tomb for yourselves and rejoice, for the Savoir has risen from the Tomb.”

Blessed are You, O Lord: teach me Your statutes.

At daybreak, the myrrh-bearing Women hastened with lamenting to Your tomb; but the Angel drew near to them and said: “The time for lamentation is over. Weep not; but proclaim the Resurrection to the Apostles”

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Μυροφόροι γυναῖκες; μετὰ μύρων ἔλθοῦσαι, πρὸς τὸ μνήμά σου Σῶτερ ἐνηχοῦντο, Ἄγγελου τρανώς, πρὸς αὐτὰς φθεγγομένου. Τὶ μετὰ νεκρῶν, τὸν ζώντα λογιζέσθε; ὡς Θεὸς γὰρ ἐξανέστη τοῦ μνήματος.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Προσκυνοῦμεν Πατέρα, καὶ τὸν τούτου Υἱόν τε, καὶ τὸ ἅγιον Πνεῦμα, τὴν ἁγίαν Τριάδα, ἐν μιᾷ τῇ οὐσίᾳ, σὺν τοῖς Σεραφίμ, κρᾶζοντες τὸ Ἅγιος, Ἅγιος, Ἅγιος εἶ Κύριε.

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

Ζωοδότην τεκοῦσα, ἔλυτρώσω Παρθέने, τὸν Ἀδὰμ ἁμαρτίας, χαρμονὴν δὲ τῇ Εὔα, ἀντὶ λύπης παρέσχες, ρεύσαντα ζωῆς, ἴθυνε πρὸς ταύτην δέ, ὁ ἐκ σοῦ σαρκωθεὶς Θεὸς καὶ ἄνθρωπος.

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

Διάκονος:

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός:

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. [καὶ μετὰ ἀπὸ κάθε αἴτηση]

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:

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.

Blessed are You, O Lord: teach me Your statutes.

The myrrh-bearing Women, having come with myrrh to Your Tomb, O Savior, heard the Angel, speaking clearly to them: "Why do you number among the dead the One Who lives? As God, He has risen from the Tomb."

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

We worship the Father, and His Son and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity, One in essence, crying out with the Seraphim: "Holy, Holy, Holy are You, O Lord."

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

Having given birth to the Life-Giver, O Virgin, you redeemed Adam from his sins, and granted joy to Eve, replacing her sorrow. He, being God and Man, was incarnate from you, the Fountain of Life, leading them to it.

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory to You, O God. (3 Times)

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.

Ψάλτης:

Ἅγιος Κύριος ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν. (ἐκ γ' μόνον)

Chanter:

Holy is the Lord, our God. (3 Times)

Εἰς τοὺς Αἴνους Ἰδιόμελα Ἦχος β'

The AINOI (The PRAISES). 2nd Tone.

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

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.

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

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

Τοῦ ποιῆσαι ἐν αὐτοῖς κρῖμα ἔγγραπτον, δόξα αὕτη ἔσται πᾶσι τοῖς ὁσίοις Αὐτοῦ.

To execute upon them the judgment that is written. This glory is to all His Saints.

Σήμερον συνέχει τάφος, τὸν συνέχοντα παλάμη τὴν Κτίσιν, καλύπτει λίθος, τὸν καλύψαντα ἀρετὴ τοῦς οὐρανοῦς, ὕπνοι ἡ ζωὴ, καὶ Ἄδης τρέμει, καὶ Ἄδὰμ τῶν δεσμῶν ἀπολύεται. Δόξα τῇ σῇ οἰκονομίᾳ, δι' ἧς τελέσας πάντα σαββατισμὸν αἰώνιον, ἐδώρησώ ἡμῖν, τὴν παναγίαν ἐκ νεκρῶν σου Ἀνάστασιν.

Today the grave holds Him Who holds creation in His palm. A stone covers Him, Who covers the Heavens with virtue. Life sleeps, and Hades trembles; and Adam is set free from his bonds. Glory to Your dispensation, through which, when all things were accomplished, You presented to us an eternal Sabbath rest, granting us Your most Holy Resurrection from the dead.

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

Praise Him for His sovereignty; praise Him in the multitude of His majesty.

Τὶ τὸ ὀρώμενον θέαμα; τίς ἡ παροῦσα κατάπαυσις; Ὁ Βασιλεὺς τῶν αἰώνων, τὴν διὰ πάθους τελέσας οἰκονομίαν, ἐν τάφῳ σαββατίζει, καινὸν ἡμῖν παρέχων σαββατισμὸν. Αὐτῷ βοήσωμεν. Ἀνάστα ὁ Θεὸς κρίνων τὴν γῆν, ὅτι σὺ βασιλεύεις εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας, ὁ ἀμέτρητον ἔχων τὸ μέγα ἔλεος. Στίχος γ' Αἰνεῖτε αὐτόν ἐν τυμπάνῳ καὶ χορῶ, αἰνεῖτε αὐτόν ἐν χορδαῖς καὶ ὀργάνῳ.

What is the sight, which is now beheld? What is the present rest? The King of the Ages having completed the dispensation with His Passion takes His Sabbath rest in the tomb, granting us a new Sabbath. To Him let us cry out: "Arise, O God, and judge the earth, for You reign to the Ages, Who are boundless in Your great mercy."

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

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

Δεῦτε ἴδωμεν τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν, ἐν τάφῳ κειμένην, ἵνα τοὺς ἐν τάφοις κειμένους ζωοποιήσῃ, δεῦτε σήμερον, τὸν ἐξ Ἰουδα ὑπνοῦντα Θεώμενοι, προφητικῶς αὐτῷ ἐκβοήσωμεν. Ἀναπεσῶν κεκοίμησαι ὡς λέων, τίς ἐγερεῖ σὲ βασιλεῦ; ἀλλ' ἀνάστηθι αὐτεξουσίως, ὁ δοὺς ἑαυτὸν ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν ἐκουσίως. Κύριε δόξα σοί.

Come, let us behold our Life, lying in the tomb, that He may give life to those, who lie in the graves. Come today, let us see Him of the lineage of Judah sleeping, prophetically crying out to Him: "Who shall raise You up, O King, Who failing back sleeps as a lion?" But of Your own will, rise up, Who willingly gave Yourself for us. O Lord, glory to You.

Ἦχος πλ. β'

2nd Plagal Tone. 6th Tone.

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

Praise Him in cymbals and dances; praise Him with strings and pipe.

Ἦτήσατο Ἰωσήφ, τὸ σῶμα τοῦ Ἰησοῦ, καὶ ἀπέθετο ἐν τῷ καινῷ αὐτοῦ μνημείῳ, ἔδει γὰρ αὐτόν ἐκ τάφου, ὡς ἐκ

Joseph asked for the Body of Jesus and placed It in his own new tomb; for He had to emerge from the grave as

παστάδος προελθεῖν. Ὁ συντρίψας κράτος θανάτου, καὶ ἀνοίξας πύλας Παραδείσου ἀνθρώποις, δόξα σοί.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Τὴν σήμερον μυστικῶς, ὁ μέγας Μωϋσῆς προδιετυποῦτο λέγων. Καὶ εὐλόγησεν ὁ Θεός, τὴν ἡμέραν τὴν ἑβδόμην, τοῦτο γὰρ ἐστὶ τὸ εὐλογημένον Σάββατον, αὕτη ἐστὶν ἡ τῆς καταπαύσεως ἡμέρα, ἐν ἣ κατέπαυσεν ἀπὸ πάντων τῶν ἔργων αὐτοῦ, ὁ Μονογενῆς Υἱὸς τοῦ Θεοῦ, διὰ τῆς κατὰ τὸν θάνατον οἰκονομίας, τῆ σαρκὶ σαββατίσας, καὶ εἰς ὃ ἦν, πάλιν ἐπανελθὼν, διὰ τῆς Ἀναστάσεως, ἐδώρησατο ἡμῖν ζωὴν τὴν αἰώνιον, ὡς ὁ μόνος ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος.

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

Ἐπερευλογημένη ὑπάρχεις, Θεοτόκε Παρθένε, διὰ γὰρ τοῦ ἐκ σοῦ σαρκωθέντος, ὁ Ἄδης ἠχμαλώτισται, ὁ Ἄδὰμ ἀνακέκληται, ἡ κατάρα νενέκρωται, ἡ Εὐὰ ἠλευθέρωται, ὁ θάνατος τεθανάτωται, καὶ ἡμεῖς ἐζωοποιήθημεν, διὸ ἀνυμνοῦντες βοῶμεν. Εὐλογητὸς Χριστὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ὁ οὕτως εὐδοκῆσας, δόξα σοί.

(Ὁ Λαὸς ἐγείρεται)

Δοξολογία μεγάλη

Δόξα σοι τῷ δεῖξαντι τὸ φῶς, Δόξα ἐν ὑψίστοις Θεῷ, καὶ ἐπὶ γῆς εἰρήνη, ἐν ἀνθρώποις εὐδοκία. Ὑμνοῦμέν 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 ἁμαρτίαν τοῦ κόσμου, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὁ αἴρων τὰς ἁμαρτίας 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.

Καταξίωσον, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ ἡμέρᾳ ταύτῃ, ἀναμαρτήτους φυλαχθῆναι ἡμᾶς.

from a Bridal chamber. Glory to You, Who shattered the dominion of Death, and opened the portals of Paradise to all mankind.

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

The great Moses mystically foreshadowed this day, saying: "And God blessed the seventh day." For this is the blessed Sabbath; it is the day of rest, in which the Only-Begotten Son of God rested from all His works, and through the dispensation of death, in body He rested. And having returned to it again through the Resurrection, as the only Good and Merciful Lord, He granted to us Life Eternal.

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

Most blessed are You, O Virgin, Theotokos; for through Him, Who was incarnate from You, Hades was made captive, Adam was recalled, the curse was annulled, Eve was set free, Death was put to death, and we were endowed with Life. Therefore, with hymns we cry out: "Blessed are You, Christ our God, Who willed it so; glory to You."

(The Faithful stand)

The GREAT DOXOLOGY (To be sung).

Glory to You, who has shown us the Light. 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 thank 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 shall praise Your Name forever, and to the Age of the Age.

Grant O Lord that this day we may be kept without sin.

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. (γ')

Κύριε, καταφυγὴ ἐγενήθης ἡμῖν, ἐν γενεᾷ καὶ γενεᾷ, ἐγὼ εἶπα· Κύριε, ἐλέησόν με, ἴασαι τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ὅτι ἡμαρτόν 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 ὁψόμεθα φῶς.

Παράτεινον τὸ ἔλεός σου τοῖς γινώσκουσί σε.

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

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

Ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, Ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, Ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Η ΠΟΜΠΗ με τὸν ΕΠΙΤΑΦΙΟΝ

[Εἰς τὸ ἄσματικόν «Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός» γίνεται ἡ ἔξοδος καὶ ἡ περιφορὰ τοῦ Ἐπιταφίου περίξ τοῦ Ναοῦ μετὰ τοῦ ἱεροῦ Εὐαγγελίου, τὸ ὅποιον κρατεῖ ὁ Ἱερεὺς εἰς πένθιμον στάσιν (ἔμπροσθεν ἢ εἰκῶν τῆς Σταυρώσεως). Ἐπανελθούσης τῆς πομπῆς εἰς τὸν Ναόν, ὁ Ἱερεὺς ἐκφωνεῖ ἐκ τῆς Ὠραίας Πύλης. Καὶ εἰσάγεται ὁ Ἐπιτάφιος εἰς τὸ Ἱερόν, ὅπου λιτανεύεται περίξ τῆς Ἁγίας Τραπέζης ψαλλομένων τῶν Ἀπολυτικίων:]

Ἱερεὺς:

Πρόσχωμεν. Εἰρήνη πᾶσι. Σοφία.

Ἦχος β'

Χορός:

Ὅτε κατήλθες πρὸς τὸν θάνατον, ἡ ζωὴ ἢ ἄθνατος, τότε τὸν Ἄδην ἐνέκρωσας, τὴ ἀστραπὴ τῆς θεότητος, ὅτε δὲ καὶ τοὺς τεθνεώτας ἐκ τῶν καταχθονίων ἀνέστησας, πᾶσαι αἱ Δυνάμεις τῶν ἐπουρανίων ἐκραύγαζον. Ζωοδότα Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοί.

Blessed are You, O Lord, God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Your Name to all the Ages. Amen.

Lord, let Your mercy come upon us, as we have hoped in You.

Blessed are You O Lord, teach me Your statutes.(3)

Lord, You have been our refuge from generation to generation. 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 in You is the fountain of Life, and in Your Light we shall see light.

Extend Your mercy to those, who know You.

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.

Holy Immortal have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

PROCESSION with the EPITAPHIOS

(The Clergy, Altar Boys and Choir leading the Epitaphios, followed by the Congregation, proceed around the Church Building, while the Choir chants: "Holy, God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us." The Procession pauses at 4 cross points to invoke Petitions. Returning in the Church, the Epitaphios is taken into the Sanctuary and placed on the Holy Altar, after going around the Altar 3 times. The following hymns are sung:)

Priest:

Let us be attentive. Peace be to all. Wisdom!

2nd Tone.

Choir:

When You, the Immortal Life descended to Death, it was then that You put Hades to death with the lightning of the Godhead; and when You raised up the dead from the infernal depths, all the Heavenly Powers cried aloud: "O Life-Giver, Christ our God, glory to You."

Ταῖς Μυροφόροις Γυναίξι, παρὰ τὸ μνήμα ἐπιστάς, ὁ Ἄγγελος ἔβόα. Τὰ μύρα τοῖς θνητοῖς ὑπάρχει ἀρμόδια, Χριστὸς δὲ διαφθορὰς ἐδείχθη ἀλλότριος.

Ὁ εὐσχήμων Ἰωσήφ, ἀπὸ τοῦ ξύλου καθελὼν τὸ ἄχραντόν σου Σῶμα, σινδόνι καθαρὰ, εἰλήσας καὶ ἀρώμασιν, ἐν μνήματι καινῷ κηδεύσας ἀπέθετο.

Ἀναγνώστης:

Ὁ συνέχων τὰ πέρατα, τάφω συσχεθῆναι κατεδέξω Χριστέ, ἵνα τῆς τοῦ Ἄδου καταπτώσεως, λυτρώσης τὸ ἀνθρώπινον, καὶ ἀθανατίσας, ζωώσης ἡμᾶς, ὡς Θεὸς ἀθάνατος.

ΠΡΟΦΗΤΕΙΑ

Ἀνάστα, Κύριε, βοήθησον ἡμῖν καὶ λύτρωσαι ἡμᾶς ἕνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου.

Ὁ Θεός, ἐν τοῖς ὠσὶν ἡμῶν ἠκούσαμεν καὶ οἱ πατέρες ἡμῶν ἀνήγγειλαν ἡμῖν.

Προφητείας Ἰεζεκιήλ τὸ Ἀνάγνωσμα

Διάκονος:

Σοφία. Πρόσχωμεν.

Κέφ. ΑΖ', 1-14

Ἀναγνώστης:

Ἐγένετο ἐπ' ἐμὲ χεὶρ Κυρίου, καὶ ἐξήγαγέ με ἐν πνεύματι Κυρίου, καὶ ἔθηκέ με ἐν μέσῳ τοῦ πεδίου, καὶ τοῦτο ἦν μεστὸν ὀστέων ἀνθρωπίνων, καὶ περιήγαγέ με ἐπ' αὐτά, κύκλωθεν κύκλω, καὶ ἰδοὺ πολλὰ σφόδρα, ἐπὶ προσώπου τοῦ πεδίου, καὶ ἰδοὺ ξηρὰ σφόδρα. Καὶ εἶπε πρὸς με. Υἱὲ ἀνθρώπου, εἰ ζήσεται τὰ ὀστέα ταῦτα; καὶ εἶπα. Κύριε, Κύριε, σὺ ἐπίστασαι ταῦτα. Καὶ εἶπε πρὸς με. Προφήτευσον ἐπὶ τὰ ὀστά ταῦτα, καὶ ἐρεῖς αὐτοῖς. Τὰ ὀστά τὰ ξηρὰ, ἀκούσατε λόγον Κυρίου, τάδε λέγει Κύριος τοῖς ὀστέοις τούτοις. Ἴδου ἐγὼ φέρω εἰς ὑμᾶς πνεῦμα ζωῆς, καὶ δώσω εἰς ὑμᾶς νεῦρα, καὶ ἀνάξω εἰς ὑμᾶς σάρκας, καὶ ἐκτενῶ ἐφ' ὑμᾶς δέρμα, καὶ δώσω πνεύμά μου εἰς ὑμᾶς, καὶ ζήσεσθε, καὶ γνώσεσθε, ὅτι ἐγὼ εἶμι Κύριος. Καὶ προεφήτευσά, καθὼς ἐνετείλατό μοι Κύριος.

Καὶ ἐγένετο φωνὴ ἐν τῷ ἐμὲ προφητεῦσαι, καὶ ἰδοὺ σεισμός, καὶ προσήγαγε τὰ ὀστά, ἐκάτερον πρὸς τὴν ἀρμονίαν αὐτοῦ. Καὶ εἶδον, καὶ ἰδοὺ ἐπ' αὐτὰ νεῦρα καὶ σάρκες ἐφύοντο, καὶ ἀνέβαινον ἐπ' αὐτὰ δέρμα ἐπάνω, καὶ πνεῦμα οὐκ ἦν ἐν αὐτοῖς. Καὶ εἶπε πρὸς με. Προφήτευσον, ἐπὶ τὸ πνεῦμα, υἱὲ ἀνθρώπου, προφήτευσον, καὶ εἶπε τῷ πνεύματι. Τάδε λέγει Κύριος Κύριος. Ἐκ τῶν τεσσάρων πνευμάτων ἐλθέ, καὶ ἐμφύσησον εἰς τοὺς νεκροὺς

The Angel, standing by the Tomb cried out to the myrrh-bearing Women: "The Myrrh is fitting for the dead, but Christ has shown Himself a stranger to corruption."

The noble Joseph taking down from the Cross Your spotless Body, enwrapped It in clean linen with aromas, and laid It for burial in a new Tomb.

Reader:

You, O Christ, Who holds the universe in Your Hands, condescended to be held in the Tomb, to redeem fallen mankind from Hades, thereby giving immortal life to us, as immortal God.

The PROPHECY

Arise, O Lord; help us, and deliver us, for the glory of Your Name.

O God, we have heard with our ears, and our fathers announced to us.

The reading is from the Book of Ezekiel.

Deacon, or Priest:

Wisdom! Let us be attentive.

37:1-14

Reader:

The hand of the Lord was upon me, and brought me out by the spirit of the Lord, and set me down in the midst of the valley; it was full of bones. And he led me round among them; and behold, there were very many upon the valley; and lo, they were very dry. And He said to me, "Son of man, can these bones live?" And I answered: "O Lord God, You know." Again He said to me, "Prophecy to these bones and say to them, 'O dry bones, hear the word of the Lord.'" Thus says the Lord God to these bones: "Behold, I will cause breath to enter you, and you shall live. And I shall lay sinews upon you, and will cause flesh to come upon you, and cover you with skin, and put breath in you and you shall live; and you shall know that I am the Lord'."

So I prophesied as I was commanded; and as I prophesied there was a noise, and behold, a rattling; and the bones came together, bone to its bone. And as I looked there were sinews on them, and flesh had come upon them, and skin had covered them, but there was no breath in them. Then He said to me, "Prophecy to the breath, prophesy, son of man, and say to the breath, 'Thus says the Lord God: Come, from the four winds O breath and breathe

τούτους, καὶ ζησάτωσαν. Καὶ προεφήτευσά, καθ' ὅ, τὸ ἐνετείλατό μοί, καὶ εἰσήλθεν εἰς αὐτούς τὸ πνεῦμα, καὶ ἔζησαν, καὶ ἔστησαν ἐπὶ τῶν ποδῶν αὐτῶν, συναγωγὴ πολλὴ σφόδρα.

Καὶ ἐλάλησε Κύριος πρὸς με, λέγων. Υἱὲ ἀνθρώπου, τὰ ὅσα ταῦτα, πᾶς οἶκος Ἰσραὴλ ἐστίν, αὐτοὶ λέγουσι. Ξηρὰ γέγονε τὰ ὅσα ἡμῶν, ἀπώλωλεν ἡ ἐλπίς ἡμῶν, διαπεφωνήκαμεν. Διὰ τοῦτο προφήτευσον, καὶ εἶπε πρὸς αὐτούς. Τάδε λέγει Κύριος Κύριος. Ἴδου ἐγὼ ἀνοίγω τὰ μνήματα ὑμῶν, καὶ ἀνάξω ὑμᾶς ἐκ τῶν μνημάτων ὑμῶν, καὶ εἰσάξω ὑμᾶς εἰς τὴν γῆν τοῦ Ἰσραὴλ, καὶ γνώσεσθε, ὅτι ἐγὼ εἰμι Κύριος, ἐν τῷ ἀνοίξαι με τοὺς τάφους ὑμῶν, τοῦ ἀναγαγεῖν με ἐκ τῶν τάφων τὸν λαόν μου. Καὶ δώσω πνεύμά μου εἰς ὑμᾶς, καὶ ζήσεσθε, καὶ θήσομαι ὑμᾶς ἐπὶ τὴν γῆν ὑμῶν, καὶ γνώσεσθε, ὅτι ἐγὼ Κύριος, ἐλάλησα, καὶ ποιήσω, λέγει Κύριος Κύριος.

ΑΠΟΣΤΟΛΟΣ

Διάκονος:

Πρόσχωμεν.

Ἀναγνώστης:

Ἀνάστηθι, Κύριε ὁ Θεός μου, ὑψωθήτω ἡ χεὶρ σου, μὴ ἐπιλάθῃ τῶν πενήτων σου εἰς τέλος.

Ἐξομολογήσομαί σοί, Κύριε, ἐν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ μου, διηγῆσομαι πάντα τὰ θαυμασιά σου.

Διάκονος:

Σοφία.

Ἀναγνώστης:

Πρὸς Κορινθίους Α' Ἐπιστολῆς Παύλου τὸ Ἀνάγνωσμα.

Διάκονος:

Πρόσχωμεν.

Κέφ. Ε', 6-8, Γαλ. Γ', 13-14

Ἀναγνώστης:

Ἀδελφοί, μικρὰ ζύμη ὅλον τὸ φύραμα ζυμοί. Ἐκκαθάρατε οὖν τὴν παλαιὰν ζύμην, ἵνα ἦτε νέον φύραμα, καθὼς ἐστε ἄζυμοι, καὶ γὰρ τὸ Πάσχα ἡμῶν, ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν ἐτύθη Χριστός. Ὡστε ἐορτάζωμεν, μὴ ἐν ζύμῃ παλαιά, μηδὲ ἐν ζύμῃ κακίας καὶ πονηρίας, ἀλλ' ἐν ἀζύμοις εἰλικρινείας καὶ ἀληθείας. Χριστὸς γὰρ ἡμᾶς ἐξηγόρασεν ἐκ τῆς κατάρας τοῦ νόμου, γενόμενος ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν κἀνάρα.

Γέγραπται γάρ. Ἐπικατάρατος πᾶς ὁ κρεμάμενος ἐπὶ ξύλου, ἵνα εἰς τᾶ ἔθνη ἡ εὐλογία τοῦ Ἀβραάμ γένηται ἐν

upon these slain, that they may live." So I prophesied as He commanded me, and the breath came into them, and they lived and stood up on their feet, an exceedingly great host.

Then He said to me, "Son of man, these bones are the whole house of Israel. Behold, they say, 'Our bones are dried up, and our hope is lost; we are clean cut off' Therefore, prophesy, and say to them, Thus says the Lord God: 'Behold, O my people, I will open your graves, and raise you from your graves, O my people; and I will bring you home into the land of Israel. And you shall know, that I am the Lord, when I open your graves, and raise you from your graves, O my people. And I will put my Spirit within you, and you shall live, and I will place you in your own land; then you shall know that I, the Lord, have spoken, and I have done it,'" says the Lord.

The EPISTLE Reading.

Deacon, or Priest:

Let us be attentive.

Reader:

Arise, O Lord, my God! Let Your Hand be lifted up; forget not Your poor until the end.

O Lord, I will confess unto You, with my whole heart; I will relate all Your wonderful works.

Deacon, or Priest:

Wisdom!

Reader:

The Reading is from the 1st Epistle of St. Paul to the Corinthians.

Deacon, or Priest:

Let us be attentive:

Chapter 5:6-8 and Galatians 3:13-14

Reader:

Brethren, do you not know that a little leaven leavens the whole lump? Therefore purge out the old leaven, that you may be a new lump, since you truly are unleavened. For indeed Christ, our Passover was sacrificed for us. Therefore let us keep the feast, not with the old leaven, nor with the leaven of malice and wickedness, but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.

(Galatians 3:13-14) Christ has redeemed us from the curse of the law, having become a curse for us; (for it is written

Χριστῷ Ἰησοῦ, ἵνα τὴν ἐπαγγελίαν τοῦ Πνεύματος λάβωμεν διὰ τῆς πίστεως.

Χορός:
Ἀλληλούϊα (γ’).

Διάκονος:
Σοφία. Ὁρθοί, ἀκούσωμεν τοῦ ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου.
Ἱερεύς:
Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

Χορός:
Καὶ τῷ Πνεύματί σου.

ΕΥΑΓΓΕΛΙΟΝ

Ἱερεύς:
Ἐκ τοῦ κατὰ Ματθαῖον ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου το ἀνάγνωσμα.
Διάκονος:
Πρόσχωμεν.

Χορός:
Δόξα σοί, Κύριε, δόξα σοί.

Κεφ. 27: 62-66

Ἱερεύς:
Τῇ ἐπαύριον, ἣτις ἐστὶ μετὰ τὴν Παρασκευὴν, συνήχθησαν οἱ Ἀρχιερεῖς καὶ οἱ Φαρισαῖοι πρὸς Πιλάτον, λέγοντες· Κύριε, ἐμνήσθημεν ὅτι ἐκεῖνος ὁ πλάνος εἶπεν, ἔτι ζῶν, μετὰ τρεῖς ἡμέρας ἐγείρομαι. Κέλευσον οὖν ἀσφαλισθῆναι τὸν τάφον ἕως τῆς τρίτης ἡμέρας, μήποτε ἐλθόντες οἱ Μαθηταὶ αὐτοῦ νυκτὸς, κλέψωσιν αὐτὸν, καὶ εἴπωσι τῷ λαῷ· ὅτι ἠγέρθη ἀπὸ τῶν νεκρῶν· καὶ ἔσται ἡ ἐσχάτη πλάνη χειρῶν τῆς πρώτης. Ἔφη δὲ αὐτοῖς ὁ Πιλάτος· Ἔχετε κουστωδῖαν· ὑπάγετε, ἀσφαλίσασθε ὡς οἴδατε. Οἱ δὲ πορευθέντες ἠσφάλισαν τὸν τάφον, σφραγίσαντες τὸν λίθον, μετὰ τῆς κουστωδίας.

Χορός:
Δόξα σοί, Κύριε, δόξα σοί.

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

Διάκονος:
1. Εἴπωμεν πάντες ἐξ ὅλης τῆς ψυχῆς καὶ ἐξ ὅλης τῆς διανοίας ἡμῶν εἴπωμεν.
2. Κύριε παντοκράτορ ὁ Θεός των πατέρων ἡμῶν, δεόμεθά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

“Cursed is everyone who hangs on a tree,”) that the blessing of Abraham might come upon the Gentiles in Christ Jesus, that we might receive the promise of the Spirit through faith.

Choir:
Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

Priest:
Wisdom! Rise. Let us hear the Holy Gospel.
Peace be unto all. (Blesses the Faithful, who bow their heads).

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 27:62-66

Priest:
On the next day, which followed the Day of Preparation, the chief priests and the Pharisees gathered together to Pilate, saying, “Sir, we remember, while He was still alive, how that deceiver said, ‘After three days I will rise’. Therefore, command that the tomb be made secure until the third day, lest His disciples come by night and steal Him away, and say to the people, ‘He has risen from the dead.’ So the last deception will be worse than the first’.” Pilate said to them, “You have a guard; go your way, make it secure as you know how.” So they went and made the tomb secure, sealing the stone, and setting the guard.

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

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

Deacon, or Priest:
1. Let us all say with all our soul and all our mind, let us say.
2. O Lord Almighty, God of our Fathers, we pray to You; hear us, and have mercy.

3. Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός Σου, δεόμεθα Σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

4. Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ Ὁρθόδοξων Χριστιανῶν.

5. Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου ἡμῶν, (δεῖνος).

6. Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν ἀδελφῶν ἡμῶν, τῶν Ἱερέων, Ἱερομονάχων, ἱεροδιακόνων καὶ Μοναχῶν καὶ πάσης τῆς ἐν Χριστῷ ἡμῶν ἀδελφότητος.

7. Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ μακαρίας μνήμης καὶ αἰωνίου ἀναπαύσεως τῶν κτιτόρων τῆς ἁγίου Ναοῦ τούτου, καὶ ὑπὲρ πάντων τῶν πατέρων καὶ ἀδελφῶν ἡμῶν, τῶν ἐνθάδε εὐσεβῶς, κειμένων, καὶ ἀπανταχοῦ ὀρθοδόξων.

8. Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἐλέους, ζωῆς, εἰρήνης, διαφυλάξεως, συγχωρήσεως καὶ ἀφέσεως τῶν ἀμαρτιῶν τῶν δούλων τοῦ Θεοῦ, τῶν ἐνοριτῶν, ἐπιτρόπων, συνδρομητῶν καὶ ἀφιερῶν του ἁγίου ναοῦ τούτου.

9. Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν καρποφορούντων καὶ καλλιεργούντων ἐν τῷ ἁγίῳ καὶ πανσέπτῳ ναῷ τούτῳ, κοπιώντων, ψαλλόντων καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ περιστώτος λαοῦ, τοῦ ἀπεκδεχομένου τὸ παρὰ Σοῦ μέγα καὶ πλούσιον ἔλεος.

Ἱερεύς:

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

Χορός:

Ἀμήν

Διάκονος:

Πληρώσωμεν τὴν ἑσπερινὴν δέησιν ἡμῶν τῷ Κυρίῳ.

Χορός:

Κύριε ἐλέησον

Διάκονος:

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

Χορός:

Κύριε ἐλέησον

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

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

4. Again, we pray for all devout and Orthodox Christians.

5. Again we pray for our Archbishop (Name), Bishop (Name).

6. Again, we pray for our Brethren; the Priests, Hieromonks, Deacons, and Monks, and all our Brotherhood in Christ.

7. Again, let us pray for the blessed memory and eternal rest of the founders of this Holy Church, and for all our Orthodox fathers and brethren who piously lie here and everywhere.

8. Again, we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, protection, forgiveness, and the remission of sins of the servants of God, the Parishioners, the Council, the Donors and Benefactors of this Holy Church.

9. Again, let us pray for those, who bring fruits of the earth, and for those who do good works in this Holy and Sacred Church; for those, who serve and sing in it; and for those here present, who anticipate Your great and plenteous mercy.

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.

Choir:

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. (Kyrie, eleison).

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

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.

Ἱερεὺς:

Ὅτι ἀγαθὸς 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.

Χορός:

Ἀμήν.

Ἱερεὺς:

Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

Χορός:

Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου.

Διάκονος:

Τὰς κεφαλὰς ἡμῶν τῷ Κυρίῳ κλίνωμεν.

Χορός:

Σοί, Κύριε.

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 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.

Choir:

Amen.

Priest:

Peace be to all.

Choir:

And to your spirit.

Deacon, or Priest:

Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

Choir:

To You, O Lord.

Ἱερεύς:

Σὸν γάρ ἐστι τὸ ἐλεεῖν καὶ σώζειν ἡμᾶς, 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.

Χορός:

Ἄμην.

ΑΠΟΛΥΣΙΣ

Ἱερεύς:

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

Χορός:

Ἄμην.

Ἱερεύς:

Δόξα σοι, Χριστέ ὁ Θεός, ἡ ἐλπίς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι. ΧΟΡΟΣ Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἄμην.

Κύριε, ἐλέησον(γ) Πάτερ

Ἄγιε εὐλόγησον.

Ἱερεύς:

Δόξα Σοι ὁ Θεός, ἡ ἐλπίς ἡμῶν δόξα Σοι.

Ὁ δι' ἡμᾶς τοὺς ἀνθρώπους καὶ διὰ τὴν ἡμετέραν σωτηρίαν ὑπομείνας ἐκουσίως τὸ φρικτὸν Πάθος, τὸν Σταυρόν, καὶ τὴν Ταφὴν Χριστὸς ὁ ἀληθινὸς Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ταῖς πρσβείαις τῆς Παναχράντου Αὐτοῦ Μητρὸς καὶ πάντων τῶν Ἁγίων, ἐλέησαι καὶ σώσαι ἡμᾶς ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος καὶ ἐλεήμων Θεός.

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

Χορός:

Ἄμην.

(Μετὰ τὸ πέρας τῆς Ἀκολουθίας οἱ πιστοὶ μὲ πᾶσαν δκυνατὴνευλάβειαν, ἀναμένουν τὴν σειρὰν τῶν ν' ἀσπασθοῦν τὸν Ἐπιτάφιον καὶ νὰ λάβουν τὸ ἄνθος ἐξ αὐτοῦ.)

Priest:

(After the inaudible Prayer) 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 DISMISSAL

Priest:

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

Choir:

Amen.

Reader:

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

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

Father, give the blessing.

Priest:

Glory to You, our God and our hope, Glory to You.

May Christ, our true God, Who for us men and for our salvation voluntarily endured the awful Passion, the Cross, and the entombment, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His All-pure and Holy Mother, and of all the Saints, have mercy 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.

(After the Service, the Faithful very reverently approach the Solea, upon which is a replica of the Holy Sepulchre, and after making the sign of the Cross, they kiss the Epitaphios and receive a flower from the Priest).