

HOLY WEEK - EASTER HYMNAL
IN GREEK FOR DIGITAL TABLETS

VOLUME 2

THE MATINS OF HOLY TUESDAY

Sung on Holy Monday Evening in Anticipation

A Companion to the Service Book
ΜΕΓΑΛΗ ΕΒΔΟΜΑΣ - ΠΑΣΧΑ
HOLY WEEK - EASTER

A New English Translation
by Father George L. Papadeas

Published by Patmos Press
P. O. Box 350792
Palm Coast, Florida 32135-0792

www.patmospress.com

Music Adapted from the Greek Hymnal of John Sakellarides
by Nancy and Stanley Takis

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(The Bridegroom Service)

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ΜΕΓΑΛΗ ΔΕΥΤΕΡΑ ΕΣΠΕΡΑΣ

Τῆ Μεγάλῃ Δευτέρῃ εσπέρας ψάλλεται ὁ Ὅρθρος τῆς Μ. Τρίτης ὡς ἐξῆς.

(Ὁ Λαός ἐγείρεται)

Τερεὺς:

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

Ψάλλτης:

Ἀμήν.

Τερεὺς:

Δόξα σοὶ ὁ Θεός, δόξα σοί.

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

Ἐναγνώστης:

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

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

Παναγία Τριάς, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε, ἰάσθητι ταῖς ἀμαρτίαις ἡμῶν, Δέσποτα, συγχώρησον τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῖν. Ἅγιε, ἐπίσκεψαι καὶ ἴασαι τὰς ἀσθενείας ἡμῶν, ἕνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου. Κύριε ἐλέησον, Κύριε ἐλέησον, Κύριε ἐλέησον.

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

Πάτερ ἡμῶν ὁ ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς, ἀγιασθήτω τὸ ὄνομά σου, ἐλθέτω ἡ βασιλεία σου, γεννηθῆτω 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.

Τερεὺς:

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

Ἐναγνώστης:

Ἀμήν.

Κύριε ἐλέησον. *(ιβ')*

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

Δεῦτε, προσκυνήσωμεν καὶ προσπέσωμεν τῷ βασιλεῖ ἡμῶν Θεῷ.

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

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

(Ἀναγινώσκεται βραδέως με ὕψος, ἐνῶ ὁ Τερεὺς θυμῷ τὸν ναόν διὰ κατζίου.)

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ ΙΘ' (19)

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

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ Κ' (20)

Κύριε, ἐν τῇ δυνάμει σου εὐφρανθήσεται ὁ βασιλεὺς καὶ ἐπὶ τῷ σωτηρίῳ σου ἀγαλλιάσεται σφόδρα. Τὴν ἐπιθυμίαν τῆς καρδίας αὐτοῦ ἔδωκας αὐτῷ καὶ τὴν θέλησιν τῶν χειλέων αὐτοῦ οὐκ ἐστέρησας αὐτόν. Ὅτι προέφθασας αὐτόν ἐν εὐλογίαις χρηστότητος, ἔθηκας ἐπὶ τὴν κεφαλὴν αὐτοῦ στέφανον ἐκ λίθου τιμίου. Ζωὴν ἠτήσατό σε, καὶ ἔδωκας αὐτῷ, μακρότητα ἡμερῶν εἰς αἶωνα αἰῶνος. Μεγάλῃ ἡ δόξα αὐτοῦ ἐν τῷ σωτηρίῳ σου,

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HOLY MONDAY EVENING

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

(The Faithful stand)

Priest:

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

Chanter:

Amen.

Priest:

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

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

Reader:

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

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

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

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

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

Priest:

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

Reader:

Amen.

Lord have mercy. *(12 times)*

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

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

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

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

(This Psalm is chanted in monotone, while the Priest censures the Iconostas and Congregation.)

PSALM 19 (20) (A Prayer for the King)

May the Lord answer you in the day of trouble; may the name of the God of Jacob defend you; may He send you help from the sanctuary, and strengthen you out of Zion; may He remember all your offerings, and accept your burnt sacrifice. May He grant you according to your heart's desire, and fulfill all your purpose. We will rejoice in your salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners! May the Lord fulfill all your petitions. Now I know that the Lord saves His anointed; He will answer him from His Holy Heaven with the saving strength of His right hand. Some trust in chariots, and some in horses; but we will remember the name of the Lord our God. They have bowed down and fallen; but we have risen and stand upright. Save, Lord! May the King answer us when we call.

PSALM 20 (21) (A Royal Psalm of Salvation)

The king shall have joy in Your strength, O Lord; and in Your salvation how greatly shall he rejoice! You have given him his heart's desire, and have not withheld the request of his lips. For You meet him with the blessings of goodness; you set a crown of pure gold upon his head. He asked life from You, and You gave it to him—length of days forever and ever. His glory is great in Your salvation; honor and majesty You have placed

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δόξαν καὶ μεγαλοπρέπειαν ἐπιθήσεις ἐπ’ αὐτόν· ὅτι δώσεις αὐτῷ εὐλογίαν εἰς αἰῶνα αἰῶνος, εὐφρανεῖς αὐτόν ἐν χαρᾷ μετὰ τοῦ προσώπου σου. Ὅτι ὁ βασιλεὺς ἐλπίζει ἐπὶ Κύριον καὶ ἐν τῷ ἐλέει τοῦ Ὑψίστου οὐ μὴ σαλευθῆ. Εὐρεθείη ἡ χεὶρ σου πᾶσι τοῖς ἐχθροῖς σου, ἡ δεξιὰ σου εὖροι πάντας τοὺς μισοῦντάς σε. Θήσεις αὐτοὺς εἰς κλίβανον πυρὸς εἰς καιρὸν τοῦ προσώπου σου· Κύριος ἐν ὀργῇ αὐτοῦ συνταράξει αὐτούς, καὶ καταφάγεται αὐτοὺς πῦρ. Τὸν καρπὸν αὐτῶν ἀπὸ τῆς γῆς ἀπολεῖς καὶ τὸ σπέρμα αὐτῶν ἀπὸ υἰῶν ἀνθρώπων, ὅτι ἐκλιναν εἰς σὲ κακά, διελογίσαντο βουλάς, αἷς οὐ μὴ δύνωνται στήναι. Ὅτι θήσεις αὐτοὺς νῶτον· ἐν τοῖς περιλοίποις σου ἐτοιμάσεις τὸ πρόσωπον αὐτῶν.

Ὑπόθητι, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ δυνάμει σου· ἕσομεν καὶ ψαλοῦμεν τὰς δυναστείας σου.

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

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

Παναγία Τριάς, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε, ἰάσθητι ταῖς ἀμαρτίαις ἡμῶν, Δέσποτα, συγχώρησον τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῖν. Ἄγιε, ἐπίσκεψαι καὶ ἴασαι τὰς ἀσθενείας ἡμῶν, ἕνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου. Κύριε ἐλέησον, Κύριε ἐλέησον, Κύριε ἐλέησον.

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

Πάτερ ἡμῶν ὁ ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς, ἁγιασθήτω τὸ ὄνομά σου, ἐλθέτω ἡ βασιλεία σου, γεννηθῆτω 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.

Τερεὺς:

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

Ἐναγνώστης:

Ἀμήν. 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 ὑψωθεὶς 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 ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

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

(Ὁ Χορὸς ψάλλει «Κύριε ἐλέησον. Κύριε ἐλέησον. Κύριε ἐλέησον.» μετὰ ἀπὸ κάθε αἴτησιν.)

Τερεὺς:

1. Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεός κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, δεόμεθά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.
2. Ἐπι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ Ὀρθοδόξων Χριστιανῶν.
3. Ἐπι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου ἡμῶν [δεῖνος].

Τερεὺς:

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

Ψάλλτης:

Ἀμήν. Ἐν ὀνόματι Κυρίου, εὐλόγησον, Πάτερ.

Τερεὺς:

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

Ἐναγνώστης:

Ἀμήν.

Ο ΕΞΑΨΑΛΜΟΣ

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

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

(Ὁ Λαὸς καθεται)

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upon him. For you have made him most blessed forever; you have made him exceedingly glad with Your presence. For the king trusts in the Lord, and through the mercy of the Most High he shall not be moved. Your hand will find all Your enemies; Your right hand will find those who hate You. You shall make them as a fiery oven in the time of Your anger; the Lord shall swallow them up in His wrath, and the fire shall devour them. Their offspring You shall destroy from the earth, and their descendants from among the sons of men. For they intended evil against You; they devised a plot which they are not able to perform. Therefore You will make them turn their back; you will make ready Your arrows on Your string toward their faces.

Be exalted, Lord in Your own strength! We sing and praise Your power.

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

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

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

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

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

Priest:

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

Reader:

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

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

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

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

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

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

Priest:

1. Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy; we pray to You; hear us, and have mercy.
2. Again we pray for all the devout and Orthodox Christians.
3. Again we pray for our Archbishop [name].

Priest:

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

Chanter:

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

Priest:

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

Reader:

Amen.

THE SIX PSALMS

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

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

(The Faithful Sit)

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ΨΑΛΜΟΣ Γ' (3)

Κύριε, τί ἐπληθύνθησαν οἱ θλίβοντές με; πολλοὶ ἐπανεστάντα ἐπ' ἐμέ· πολλοὶ λέγουσι τῇ ψυχῇ μου· οὐκ ἔστι σωτηρία αὐτῷ ἐν τῷ Θεῷ αὐτοῦ. Σὺ δέ, Κύριε, ἀντιλήπτωρ μου εἶ, δόξα μου καὶ ὑψὼν 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.

(Καὶ πάλιν)

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

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ ΛΖ' (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 ἴσσις ἐν τῇ σαρκί μου ἀπὸ προσώπου τῆς ὀργῆς σου, οὐκ ἔστιν εἰρήνη ἐν τοῖς ὀστέοις μου ἀπὸ προσώπου τῶν ἀμαρτιῶν μου. Ὅτι αἱ ἀνομίαι μου ὑπερῆραν τὴν κεφαλὴν μου, ὡσεὶ φορτίον βαρὺ ἐβαρύνθησαν ἐπ' ἐμέ. Προσώξεσάν καὶ ἐσάπησαν οἱ μῶλωπές μου ἀπὸ προσώπου τῆς ἀφροσύνης μου.

Ἐταλαιπώρησα καὶ κατεκάμφθην ἕως τέλους, ὄλην τὴν ἡμέραν σκυθρωπάζων ἐπορευόμην. Ὅτι αἱ ψοαὶ μου ἐπλήσθησαν ἐμπαιγμάτων, καὶ οὐκ ἔστιν ἴσσις ἐν τῇ σαρκί μου· ἐκακώθην καὶ ἐταπεινώθην ἕως σφόδρα, ὠρυόμην ἀπὸ στεναγμοῦ τῆς καρδίας μου. Κύριε, ἐναντίον σου πᾶσα ἡ ἐπιθυμία μου, καὶ ὁ στεναγμός μου ἀπὸ σοῦ οὐκ ἀπεκρύβη. Ἡ καρδία μου ἐταράχθη, ἐγκατέλιπέ με ἡ ἰσχὺς μου, καὶ τὸ φῶς τῶν ὀφθαλμῶν μου, καὶ αὐτὸ οὐκ ἔστι μετ' ἐμοῦ.

Οἱ φίλοι μου καὶ οἱ πλησίον μου ἐξ ἐναντίας μου ἠγγισάν καὶ ἔστησαν, καὶ οἱ ἐγγιστά μου ἀπὸ μακρόθεν ἔστησαν· καὶ ἐξεβιάζοντο οἱ ζητοῦντες τὴν ψυχὴν μου, καὶ οἱ ζητοῦντες τὰ κακά μοι ἐλάλησαν ματαιότητος, καὶ δολιότητος ὄλην τὴν ἡμέραν ἐμελέτησαν. Ἐγὼ δὲ ὡσεὶ κωφὸς οὐκ ἤκουον καὶ ὡσεὶ ἄλαλος οὐκ ἀνοίγων τὸ στόμα αὐτοῦ· καὶ ἐγενόμην ὡσεὶ ἄνθρωπος οὐκ ἀκούων καὶ οὐκ ἔχων ἐν τῷ στόματι αὐτοῦ ἐλεγμούς.

Ὅτι ἐπὶ σοί, Κύριε, ἠλπισα· σὺ εἰκακούση, Κύριε ὁ Θεός μου. Ὅτι εἶπα· μήποτε ἐπιχαρῶσίν μοι οἱ ἐχθροί μου· καὶ ἐν τῷ σαλευθῆναι πόδας μου ἐπ' ἐμέ ἐμεγαλορρήμονησαν. Ὅτι ἐγὼ εἰς μᾶστιγας ἔτοιμος, καὶ ἡ ἀλγηδὼν μου ἐνώπιόν μου ἔστι διαπαντός. Ὅτι τὴν ἀνομίαν μου ἐγὼ ἀναγγελῶ καὶ μεριμνήσω ὑπὲρ τῆς ἀμαρτίας μου. Οἱ δὲ ἐχθροί μου ζῶσι καὶ κεκραταίονται ὑπὲρ ἐμέ, καὶ ἐπληθύνθησαν οἱ μισοῦντές με ἀδίκως· οἱ ἀνταποδιδόντες μοι κακὰ ἀντὶ ἀγαθῶν ἐνδιέβαλλον με, ἐπεὶ κατεδίωκον ἀγαθωσύνην. Μὴ ἐγκαταλίπησάν με, Κύριε· ὁ Θεός μου, μὴ ἀποστῆσάν ἀπ' ἐμοῦ· πρόσχες εἰς τὴν βοήθειάν μου, Κύριε τῆς σωτηρίας μου.

(Καὶ πάλιν)

Μὴ ἐγκαλίπησάν με, Κύριε· ὁ Θεός μου, μὴ ἀποστῆσάν ἀπ' ἐμοῦ· πρόσχες εἰς τὴν βοήθειάν μου, Κύριε τῆς σωτηρίας μου.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ 62

Ὁ Θεός, ὁ Θεός μου, πρὸς σὲ ὀρθρίζω· ἐδίψησέ σε ἡ ψυχὴ μου, ποσαπλῶς σοὶ ἡ σὰρξ μου ἐν γῆ ἐρήμῳ καὶ ἀβάτῳ καὶ ἀνύδρῳ. Οὕτως ἐν τῷ ἁγίῳ ὤφθην σοὶ τοῦ ἰδεῖν τὴν δυνάμιν σου καὶ τὴν δόξαν σου. Ὅτι κρεῖσσον τὸ ἔλεός σου ὑπὲρ ζωᾶς· 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 πίεσης ἐμπλησθεῖ ἡ ψυχὴ μου, καὶ χεῖλη ἀγαλλιάσεως αἰνέσει τὸ στόμα μου. Εἰ ἐμνημόνεύον σου ἐπὶ τῆς στρωμνῆς μου, ἐν τοῖς ὀρθροῖς ἐμελέτων εἰς σέ· ὅτι ἐγενήθης βοηθός μου, καὶ ἐν τῇ σκέπῃ τῶν πτερύγων σου ἀγαλλιάσομαι. Ἐκολλήθη ἡ ψυχὴ μου ὀπίσω σου, ἐμοῦ δὲ ἀντελάβετο ἡ δεξιὰ σου. Αὐτοὶ δὲ εἰς μάτην ἐζήτησαν τὴν ψυχὴν μου, εἰσελεύσονται εἰς τὰ κατώτατα τῆς γῆς· παραδοθήσονται εἰς χεῖρας ῥομφαίας, μερίδες ἀλωπέκων ἔσονται. Ὁ δὲ βασιλεὺς εὐφρανθήσεται ἐπὶ τῷ Θεῷ, ἐπαινεθήσεται πᾶς ὁ ὀμνύων ἐν αὐτῷ, ὅτι ἐνεφράγη στόμα λαλούντων ἄδικα.

(Καὶ πάλιν) Ἐν τοῖς ὀρθροῖς ἐμελέτων εἰς σέ· ὅτι ἐγενήθης βοηθός μου, καὶ ἐν τῇ σκέπῃ τῶν πτερύγων σου ἀγαλλιάσομαι. Ἐκολλήθη ἡ ψυχὴ μου ὀπίσω σου, ἐμοῦ δὲ ἀντελάβετο ἡ δεξιὰ σου.

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

Ἀλληλουῖα. Ἀλληλουῖα. Ἀλληλουῖα. Δόξα σοὶ ὁ Θεός. *(γ')*

Κύριε ἐλέησον. Κύριε ἐλέησον. Κύριε ἐλέησον.

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

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ 87

Κύριε, ὁ Θεός τῆς σωτηρίας μου, ἡμέρας ἐκέκραξα καὶ ἐν νυκτὶ ἐναντίον σου· εἰσελθέτω ἐνώπιόν σου ἡ προσευχή μου, κλῖνον τὸ οὖς σου εἰς τὴν δέησίν μου.

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. 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. *(3x)*

Lord have mercy. Lord have mercy. Lord have mercy.

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

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.

Ὅτι ἐπλήσθη κακῶν ἡ ψυχὴ μου, καὶ ἡ ζωὴ μου τῷ ἄδῃ ἤγγισε· προσελογίσθη μετὰ τῶν καταβαινόντων εἰς λάκκον, ἐγενήθη ὡσεὶ ἄνθρωπος ἀβοήθητος ἐν νεκροῖς ἐλεύθερος, ὡσεὶ τραυματῖα καθεύδοντες ἐν τάφῳ, ὧν οὐκ ἐμνήσθης ἔτι καὶ αὐτοὶ ἐκ τῆς χειρὸς σου ἀπόσθησαν. Ἔθεντό με ἐν λάκκῳ κατωτάτῳ, ἐν σκοτεινοῖς καὶ ἐν σκιᾷ θανάτου. Ἐπ’ ἐμὲ ἐπεστηρίχθη ὁ θυμὸς σου, καὶ πάντα τοὺς μετεωρισμούς σου ἐπήγαγες ἐπ’ ἐμέ. Ἐμάκρυνας τοὺς γνωστούς μου ἀπ’ ἐμοῦ, ἔθεντό με βδέλυγμα ἑαυτοῖς, παρεδόθη καὶ οὐκ ἐξεπορευόμην. Οἱ ὀφθαλμοί μου ἡσθένησαν 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 γῇ ἐπιλεησμένη; Κἀγὼ πρὸς σέ, Κύριε, ἐκέκραξα, καὶ τὸ πρῶτ’ ἢ προσευχὴ μου προφθάσει σε. Ἰνατί, Κύριε, ἀπωθῆ τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ἀποστρέφεις τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπ’ ἐμοῦ; Πτωχὸς εἰμι ἐγὼ καὶ ἐν κόποις ἐκ νεότητός μου, ὑψωθεὶς δὲ ἐταπεινώθη καὶ ἐξηπορήθη. Ἐπ’ ἐμὲ διήλθον αἱ ὀργαί σου, οἱ φοβερισμοί σου ἐξετάραζάν με, Ἐκύκλωσάν με ὡσεὶ ὕδωρ ὄλην τὴν ἡμέραν, περισχόν με ἅμα. Ἐμάκρυνας ἀπ’ ἐμοῦ φίλον καὶ πλησίον καὶ τοὺς γνωστούς μου ἀπὸ ταλαιπωρίας.

(Καὶ πάλιν) 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 εὐλατεύοντα 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, ἀνακαινισθήσεται ὡς ἀετοῦ ἡ νεότης σου. Ποιῶν ἐλεημοσύνας ὁ Κύριος καὶ κρῖμα πᾶσι τοῖς ἀδικουμένοις. Ἐγνώρισε τὰς ὁδοὺς αὐτοῦ τῷ Μωυσῆ, τοῖς υἱοῖς Ἰσραὴλ τὰ θελήματα αὐτοῦ. Οἰκτίρων καὶ ἐλεῆμων ὁ Κύριος, μακρόθυμος καὶ πολυέλεος· οὐκ εἰς τέλος ὀργισθήσεται, οὐδὲ εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα μνηιεῖ· οὐ κατὰ τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῶν ἐποίησεν ἡμῖν, οὐδὲ κατὰ τὰς ἀμαρτίας ἡμῶν ἀνταπέδωκεν ἡμῖν.

Ὅτι κατὰ τὸ ὕψος τοῦ οὐρανοῦ ἀπὸ τῆς γῆς ἐκραταίωσε Κύριος τὸ ἔλεος αὐτοῦ ἐπὶ τοὺς φοβουμένους αὐτόν· καθόσον ἀπέχουσιν ἀνατολαὶ ἀπὸ δυσμῶν, ἐμάκρυνεν ἀπ’ ἡμῶν τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῶν. Καθὼς οἰκτεῖρει πατὴρ υἱούς, ὠκτεῖρησε Κύριος τοὺς φοβουμένους αὐτόν, ὅτι αὐτὸς ἔγνω τὸ πλάσμα ἡμῶν, ἐμνήσθη ὅτι χοῦς ἐσμεν. Ἄνθρωπος, ὡσεὶ χόρτος αἱ ἡμέραι αὐτοῦ· ὡσεὶ ἄνθος τοῦ ἀγροῦ, οὕτως ἐξανθήσει· ὅτι πνεῦμα διήλθεν ἐν αὐτῷ, καὶ οὐχ ὑπάρξει καὶ οὐκ ἐπιγνώσεται ἔτι τὸν τόπον αὐτοῦ. Τὸ δὲ ἔλεος τοῦ Κυρίου ἀπὸ τοῦ αἰῶνος καὶ ἕως τοῦ αἰῶνος ἐπὶ τοὺς φοβουμένους αὐτόν, καὶ ἡ δικαιοσύνη αὐτοῦ ἐπὶ υἱοῖς υἱῶν τοῖς φυλάσσουσι τὴν διαθήκην αὐτοῦ καὶ μεμνημένοις τῶν ἐντολῶν αὐτοῦ τοῦ ποιῆσαι αὐτάς.

Κύριος ἐν τῷ οὐρανῷ ἠτοίμασε τὸν θρόνον αὐτοῦ, καὶ ἡ βασιλεία αὐτοῦ πάντων δεσπόζει. Εὐλογεῖτε τὸν Κύριον, πάντες οἱ ἄγγελοι αὐτοῦ, δυνατοὶ ἰσχυῖ ποιῶντες τὸν λόγον αὐτοῦ τοῦ ἀκοῦσαι τῆς φωνῆς τῶν λόγων αὐτοῦ. Εὐλογεῖτε τὸν Κύριον, πᾶσαι αἱ δυνάμεις αὐτοῦ, λειτουργοὶ αὐτοῦ ποιῶντες τὸ θέλημα αὐτοῦ· εὐλογεῖτε τὸν Κύριον, πάντα τὰ ἔργα αὐτοῦ, ἐν παντὶ τόπῳ τῆς δεσποτείας αὐτοῦ· εὐλόγει, ἡ ψυχὴ μου, τὸν Κύριον.

(Καὶ πάλιν) Ἐν παντὶ τόπῳ τῆς δεσποτείας αὐτοῦ· εὐλόγει, ἡ ψυχὴ μου, τὸν Κύριον.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ PMB’ (142)

Κύριε, εἰσάκουσον τῆς προσευχῆς μου, ἐνώπιον τὴν δέησίν μου ἐν τῇ ἀληθείᾳ σου, εἰσάκουσόν μου ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου· καὶ μὴ εἰσέλθῃς εἰς κρίσιν μετὰ τοῦ δούλου σου, ὅτι οὐ δικαιωθήσεται ἐνώπιόν σου πᾶς ζῶν. Ὅτι κατεδίωξεν ὁ ἐχθρὸς τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ἐταπείνωσεν εἰς γῆν τὴν ζωὴν μου, ἐκάθισέ με ἐν σκοτεινοῖς ὡς νεκροὺς αἰῶνος· καὶ ἠκηδίασεν ἐπ’ ἐμὲ τὸ πνεῦμά μου, ἐν ἐμοὶ ἐταράχθη ἡ καρδία μου. Ἐμνήσθη ἡμερῶν ἀρχαίων, ἐμελέτησα ἐν πᾶσι τοῖς ἔργοις σου, ἐν ποιήμασι τῶν χειρῶν σου ἐμελέτων. Διεπέτασα πρὸς σέ τὰς χεῖράς μου, ἡ ψυχὴ μου ὡς γῆ ἄνυδρός σοι.

Ταχὺ εἰσάκουσόν μου, Κύριε, ἐξέλιπε τὸ πνεῦμά μου· μὴ ἀποστρέψῃς τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπ’ ἐμοῦ, καὶ ὁμοιωθῆσομαι τοῖς καταβαίνουσιν εἰς λάκκον. Ἀκουστὸν ποιήσόν μοι τὸ πρῶτ’ ἢ τὸ ἔλεός σου, ὅτι ἐπὶ σοὶ ἤλπισα· γνώρισόν μοι, Κύριε, ὁδόν, ἐν ἣ πορεύσομαι, ὅτι πρὸς σέ ἦρα τὴν ψυχὴν μου· ἐξελοῦ με ἐκ τῶν ἐχθρῶν μου, Κύριε, ὅτι πρὸς σέ κατέφυγον. Δίδαξόν με τοῦ ποιεῖν τὸ θέλημά σου, ὅτι σὺ εἶ ὁ Θεὸς μου· τὸ πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἀγαθὸν ὀδηγήσει με ἐν γῇ εὐθείᾳ. Ἐνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου, Κύριε, ζήσεις με, ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου ἐξάξεις ἐκ θλίψεως τὴν ψυχὴν μου· καὶ ἐν τῷ ἐλέει σου ἐξολοθρεύσεις τοὺς ἐχθρούς μου καὶ ἀπολεῖς πάντα τοὺς θλίβοντας τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ὅτι ἐγὼ δούλος σου εἰμι.

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 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.

(Και πάλιν) Εισάκουσόν μου, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου· καὶ μὴ εἰσέλθῃς εἰς κρίσιν μετὰ τοῦ δούλου σου.

(2)

Τὸ πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἀγαθὸν ὁδηγήσει με ἐν γῇ εὐθείᾳ.

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

Ἀλληλουῖα. Ἀλληλουῖα. Ἀλληλουῖα. Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεός. (γ') Ἡ ἐλπίς ἡμῶν, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

(Ὁ Λαὸς ἐγείρεται. Εἰς τὰς κάτωθι αἰτήσεις; ὁ Χορὸς συμπληρώνει μὲ «Κύριε ἐλέησον».)

Τερεῦς:

1. Ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.
2. Ὑπὲρ τῆς ἄνωθεν εἰρήνης, καὶ τῆς σωτηρίας τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.
3. Ὑπὲρ τῆς εἰρήνης τοῦ σύμπαντος κόσμου, εὐσταθείας τῶν ἁγίων τοῦ Θεοῦ Ἐκκλησιῶν, καὶ τῆς τῶν πάντων ἐνώσεως, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.
4. Ὑπὲρ τοῦ ἁγίου οἴκου τούτου, καὶ τῶν μετὰ πίστεως, εὐλαβείας, καὶ φόβου Θεοῦ εἰσιόντων ἐν αὐτῷ, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.
5. Ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ Ὁρθοδόξων Χριστιανῶν, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.
6. Ὑπὲρ τοῦ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου ἡμῶν [δεῖνος], τοῦ τιμίου πρεσβυτερίου, τῆς ἐν Χριστῷ διακονίας, παντὸς τοῦ κλήρου καὶ τοῦ λαοῦ, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.
7. Ὑπὲρ τοῦ εὐσεβοῦς ἡμῶν ἔθνους, πάσης ἀρχῆς καὶ ἐξουσίας ἐν αὐτῷ, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.
8. Ὑπὲρ τῆς πόλεως ταύτης, πάσης πόλεως καὶ χώρας καὶ τῶν πιστεὶ οἰκούντων ἐν αὐταῖς, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.
9. Ὑπὲρ εὐκρασίας ἀέρων, εὐφορίας τῶν καρπῶν τῆς γῆς καὶ καιρῶν εἰρηνικῶν, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.
10. Ὑπὲρ πλεόντων, ὁδοιπορούντων, νοσοῦντων, καμνόντων, αἰχμαλώτων καὶ τῆς σωτηρίας αὐτῶν, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.
11. Ὑπὲρ τοῦ ῥυσθῆναι ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ πάσης θλίψεως, ὀργῆς, κινδύνου καὶ ἀνάγκης, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

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.

Χορὸς:

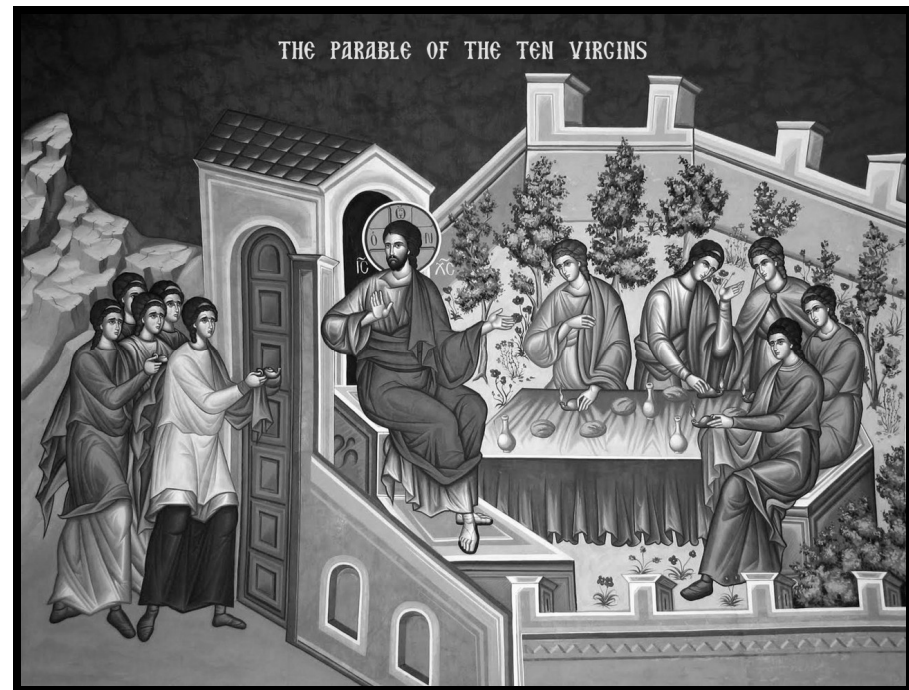
Σοὶ Κύριε.

Τερεῦς:

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.

Χορὸς:

Ἀμήν.



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

(2)

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) Our hope O Lord, glory to You.

(The Faithful stand. The Choir responds to every Petition with “Lord have mercy.”)

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 all devout and Orthodox Christians, let us pray to the Lord.
6. For our Archbishop [name], for the honorable Presbytery, for the Diaconate in Christ, for all the Clergy and the Laity, let us pray to the Lord.
7. For our country, for the president, and for all in public service, let us pray to the Lord.
8. For this city, and for every city and land, and for the faithful who dwell in them, let us pray to the Lord.
9. For temperate weather, for the abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.
10. 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.
11. For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

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

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

Choir:

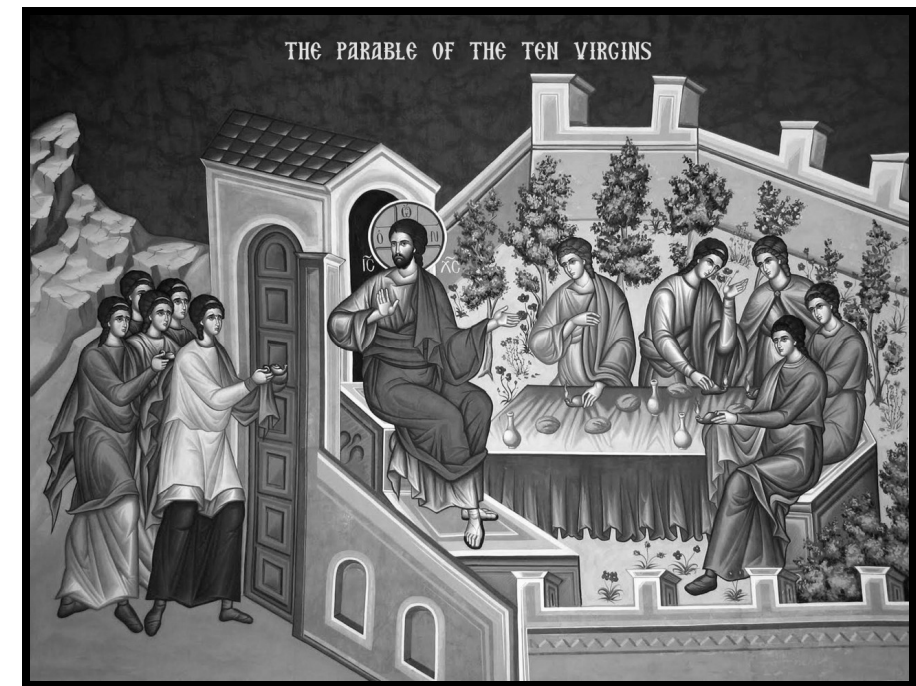
To You, O Lord.

Priest:

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

Choir:

Amen.





1. Ἐκ νυκτὸς ὀρθρίζει τὸ πνεῦμά μου πρὸς Σέ, ὁ Θε-ός, δι-ό-τι φῶς τὰ προ-στά-γμα-τά Σου ἐ-
Ek niktos orthrizi to pneuma mou pros Se, o The-os, dhi-o-ti fos ta pro-sta-ghma-ta Sou e-



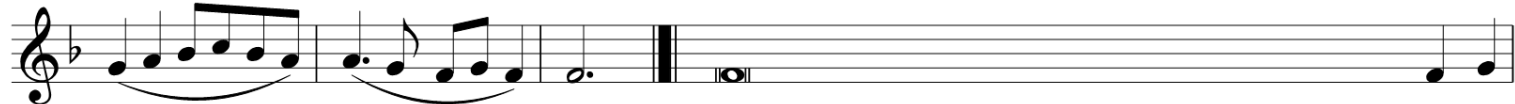
- πὶ τῆς γῆς. Ἄλ - λη - λού - ἰ - α. Ἄλ - λη -
pi tis ghis. Al - li - lou - i - a. Al - li-



- λού - ἰ - α. 2. Δικαιοσύνην μάθε - τε, οἱ ἐ-νοι-κούν-τες ἐ-
lou - i - a. a. 2. Dhikeosinin mathe - te, i e-ni - koun-des e-



- πὶ τῆς γῆς. Ἄλ - λη - λού - ἰ - α. Ἄλ - λη -
pi tis ghis. Al - li - lou - i - a. Al - li-



- λού - ἰ - α. 3. Ζῆλος λήψεται λαὸν ἀπαιδευτον, καὶ νῦν πῦρ τοὺς ὑ-πε-ναν-
lou - i - a. a. 3. Zilos lipsete laon apedhefton, ke nin pir tous i-pe-nan-



- τί-ους ἔ-δε - ται. Ἄλ - λη - λού - ἰ - α.
di-ous e - dhe - te. Al - li - lou - i - a.



Ἄλ - λη - λού - ἰ - α. 4. Πρόσθεσ ἀυτοῖς κακά, Κύριε,
Al - li - lou - i - a. a. 4. Prosthes aftis kaka, Kyrie,



πρόσθεσ ἀυτοῖς κακά, τοῖς ἐν - δό - ξοῖς τῆς γῆς. Ἄλ - λη - λού-
prosthes aftis kaka, tis en - dho - xis tis ghis. Al - li - lou-



- ἰ - α. Ἄλ - λη - λού - ἰ - α.
i - a. Al - li - lou - i - a.

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



1. From the early night-watch my spirit seeks You, O Lord, for Your com-mand-ments are a



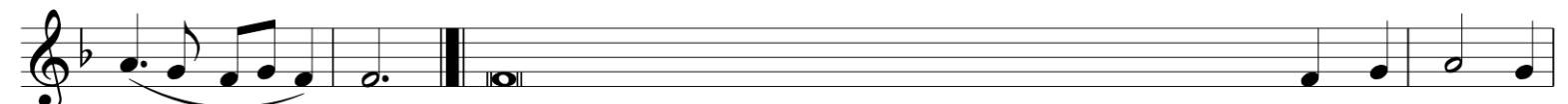
light on the earth. Al - le - lu - i - a. Al - le-



- lu - i - a. 2. Learn righteousness, you who dwell up - on the earth.



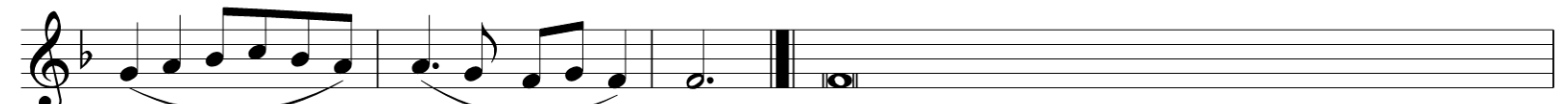
Al - le - lu - i - a. Al - le - lu-



- i - a. 3. Envy shall seize upon an untaught people, and now fire shall con-sume the



ad-ver - sar-ies. Al - le - lu - i - a. Al - le-



- lu - i - a. 4. Bring more evils upon them, O Lord, bring more



evils upon those who are vain - glo - ri - ous on earth. Al - le - lu-



- i - a. Al - le - lu - i - a..

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

ΤΡΟΠΑΡΙΟΝ
(Chant three times.)

(p.51) Ἦχος πλ. δ'

Ἰ - δού ο Νυμ-φί-ος ἔρ-χε-ται ἐν τῷ μέ-σω τῆς νυ-κτός, καὶ μα - κά-ρι-ος ὁ
I - dhou o Nim-fi-os er-che-te en to me-so tis ni-ktos, ke ma - ka-ri-os o

δοῦ - λος, ὃν εὐ-ρή-σει γρη-γο - ροῦν - τα, ἀ - νά-ξι-ος δὲ πά - λιν, ὃν εὐ-
dhou - los, on ev-ri-si ghri-gho - roun - ta, a - na-xi-os dhe pa - lin, on ev-

- ρή-σει ῥα-θυ - μοῦν - τα. Βλέ-πε οὖν ψυ - χή - μου, μὴ τῷ ὑ - πνω κα-τε - νε-
- ri-si ra-thi - moun - ta. Vle-pe oun psi - chi - mou, mi to i - pno ka-te - ne-

- χθῆς, ἴ-να μὴ τῷ θα - νά - τω πα-ρα - δο - θῆς, καὶ τῆς Βα-σι - λεί-ας ἔ - ξω κλει-
- chthis, i-na mi to tha - na - to pa-ra - dho - this, ke tis Va-si - li - as e - xo kli-

- σθῆς, ἀλ-λά ἀ - νά - νη-ψον κρά-ζου - σα. Ἁ-γι-ος, Ἁ-γι-ος, Ἁ-γι-ος εἰ ὁ Θε-
- sthis, al - la a - na - ni-pson kra-zou - sa. A-ghi-os, A-ghi-os, A-ghi-os i o The-

1.2.
- ός ἡ - μῶν, πρεσ - βεί - αῖς τοῦ Προ - δρό - μου, σῶ - σον ἡ - μᾶς.
- os i - mon, pres - vi - es tou Pro - dhro - mou, so - son i - mas.

3.
δι - ἅ τῆς Θε - ο - τό - κου, ἐ - λέ-η-σον ἡ - μᾶς.
dhi - a tis The-o - to - kou, e - le-i-son i - mas.

Τερεῦς: Ἐτι καὶ ἔτι, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός: Κύριε ἐλέησον.

Τερεῦς:

Ἀντλαβοῦ, 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: Σοὶ, Κύριε.

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

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

(Ὁ Λαὸς κάθεται).

Holy Monday Evening - 44

TROPARION
(Chant three times.)

(p.51) 4th Plagal Tone.

Be - hold, the Bride-groom comes in the midst of the night, and bles-sed is the

ser - vant whom he shall find vig - i - lant, and, a - gain, un-worth - y is he whom

he shall find heed - less. Be-ware, there-fore, O my soul, lest you be borne down with

sleep, lest you be giv-en up to death; and lest you be shut out from the King - dom.

Where - fore, rouse your - self cry - ing out: Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly are

1.2.
you, our God! Through the in-ter - ces - sions of the Fore-run - ner, save us.

3.
Through the The - o - to - kos, have mer - cy on us.

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

Choir: Lord have mercy.

Priest:

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

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

Choir: To You, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

(The Faithful sit)

Holy Monday Evening - 44

ΤΑ ΚΑΘΙΣΜΑΤΑ

(p.52)

Ἦχος δ΄.

1. Τὸν Νυμ - φί - ον ἄ - δελ - φοὶ ἄ - γα - πῆ - σω - μεν, τὰς λαμ - πά - δας
 Ton Nim - fi - on a - dhel - fi a - gha - pi - so - men, tas lam - ba - dhas

ἐ - αυ - τῶν εὐ - τρε - πί - σω - μεν, ἐν ἄ - ρε - ταῖς ἐ - κλάμ - πον - τες καὶ
 e - af - ton ef - tre - pi - so - men, en a - re - tes e - klam - bon - des ke

πί - σται ὀρ - θῆ, ἴ - να ὡς αἰ φρό - νι - μοι, τοῦ Κυ - ρί - ου παρ -
 pi - sti or - thē, i - na os e fro - ni - mi, tou Ky - ri - ou par -

- θε - νοι, ἔ - τοι - μοι εἰ - σέλ - θω - μεν, σὺν Αὐ - τῷ εἰς τοὺς γά - μους,
 - the - ni, e - ti - mi i - sel - tho - men, sin Af - tō is tous gha - mous,

ὁ γὰρ Νυμ - φί - ος δῶ - ρον ὡς Θε - ός, πᾶ - σι πα - ρέ - χει τὸν ἄ - φθαρ - τον στέ - φα - νον.
 o ghar Nim - fi - os dho - ron os The - os, pa - si pa - re - chi ton a - fthar - ton ste - fa - non.

2. Βου - λευ - τή - ρι - ον Σω - τήρ, πα - ρα - νο - μί - ας κα - τὰ Σοῦ, Ἰ - ε - ρεῖς καὶ Γραμ - μα - τεῖς,
 Vou - lef - ti - ri - on So - tir, pa - ra - no - mi - as ka - ta Sou, I - e - ris ke Ghram - ma - tis,

φθό - νω ἄ - θροί - σαν - τες δει - νῶς, εἰς προ - δο - σί - αν ἐ - κί - νη - σαν τὸν Ἰ - οὐ - δαν,
 ftho - no a - thri - san - des dhi - nos, is pro - dho - si - an e - ki - ni - san ton I - ou - dhan,

ὄ - θεν ἄ - ναι - δῶς, ἐ - ξε - πο - ρεύ - ε - το, ἐ - λά - λει κα - τὰ Σοῦ, τοῖς πα - ρα -
 o - then a - ne - dhos, e - xe - po - rev - e - to, e - la - li ka - ta Sou, tis pa - ra -

- νό - μοις λα - οῖς. Τὶ μοι φη - σὶ πα - ρέ - χε - τε, κά - γῳ ὑ - μῖν Αὐ - τὸν πα - ρα - δώ - σω εἰς
 - no - mis la - is. Ti mi phi - si pa - re - che - te, ka - gho i - min Af - ton pa - ra - dho - so is

χεί - ρας ὑ - μῶν; Τῆς κα - τα - κρί - σε - ὡς τοῦ - του ῥύ - σαι, Κύ - ρι - ε
 chi - ras i - mon? Tis ka - ta - kri - se - os tou - tou ri - se, Ky - ri - e

THE KATHISMATA

(p.52)

4th Tone.

1. Breth - ren, let us love the Bride - groom, and pre - pare our
 lamps with car - ing, shin - ing in vir - tues and true faith; that,
 like the pru - dent vir - gins of the Lord, we may be read - y to
 en - ter with Him in - to the wed - ding feast; for the
 Bride - groom, as God, be - stows a gift to all, the in - cor - rupt - i - ble crown.

2. The priests and the scribes, O Sav - ior, call - ing to - geth - er a law - less
 coun - cil a - gainst You, with great en - vy, moved Ju - das to be - tray - al.
 Where - fore, he went forth shame - less - ly, and spoke a - gainst You to the law - less peo - ple;
 "What will you give me," said he, "that I may de - liv - er Him in - to your
 hands?" O Lord, save our souls from this con - dem - na - tion.

Ἦχος πλ. δ'.

τὰς ψυ - χὰς ἡ - μῶν. 3. Δόξα Πατρί καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ
 tas psi - chas i - mon. 3. Dhóxa Patrí ke Ió ke Aghío Pnévmati, ke nin ke aí ke

εἰς τοὺς αἰ - ῶ - νας τῶν αἰ - ῶ - νων. Ἀ - μήν. Ὁ Ἰ - οὐ - δας τῆ γνῶ - μη φι - λαρ - γυ - ρεῖ, κα -
 is tous e - ó - nas ton e - ó - non. A - mín. O I - ou - dhas ti ghno - mi fi - lar - ghi - ri, ka -

- τὰ τοῦ Δι - δα - σκά - λου ὁ δυσ - σε - βής, κι - νεῖ - ται βου - λεύ - ε - ται, με - λε - τᾶ τὴν πα -
 - ta tou Dhi - dha - ska - lou o dhis - se - vis, ki - ni - te vou - lev - e - te, me - le - ta tin pa -

- ρά - δο - σιν, τοῦ φω - τὸς ἐκ - πί - πτει, τὸ σκό - τος δε - χό - με - νος, συμ - φω - νεῖ τὴν πρᾶ - σιν, πω -
 - ra - dho - sin, tou fo - tos ek - pi - pti, to sko - tos dhe - cho - me - nos, sim - fo - ni tin pra - sin, po -

- λεῖ τὸν ἀ - τί - μη - τον, ὄ - θεν καὶ ἀγ - χό - νην, ἀ - μοι - βὴν ὦν - περ ἔ - δρα, εὐ -
 - li ton a - ti - mi - ton, o - then ke agh - cho - nin, a - mi - vin on - per e - dhra, ev -

- ρί - σκει ὁ ἄ - θλι - ος, καὶ ἐ - πώ - δυ - νον θά - να - τον. Τῆς αὐ - τοῦ ἡ - μάς
 - ri - ski o a - thli - os, ke e - po - dhi - non tha - na - ton. Tis af - tou i - mas

λύ - τρω - σαι, με - ρί - δος Χρι - στὲ ὁ Θε - ὅς, τῶν πται - σμά - των ἄ - φε - σιν δω - ρού - με -
 li - tro - se, me - ri - dhos Chri - ste o The - os, ton pte - sma - ton a - fe - sin dho - rou - me -

- νος, τοῖς ἐ - ορ - τά - ζου - σι πό - θω, τὸ ἄ - χραν - τον Πά - θος Σου.
 - nos, tis e - or - ta - zou - si po - tho, to a - chran - don Pa - thos Sou.

(Ὁ Λαὸς ἐγείρεται)

Διάκονος:

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

Χορὸς:

Κύριε ἐλέησον. Κύριε ἐλέησον. Κύριε ἐλέησον.

Διάκονος:

Σοφία. Ὁρθοῖ, ἀκούσωμεν τοῦ ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου.

Τερεῦς:

Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

4th Plagal Tone.

3. Glory to the Father, and to the son and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and to the Ag-es of
 Ag - es. A - men. The im - pi - ous Ju - das, with av - a - rice in mind, forms a

plot a - gainst the Teach - er, de - lib - er - at - ing and med - i - tat - ing the be - tray - al; he

falls from the light and re - ceives the dark - ness; he a - gree - s to the terms, and sells the

price - less One. Where - fore he, most wretch - ed of men, finds a noose and a

hor - ri - ble death, the re - ward for his deed. O Christ our God, de -

liv - er us from his lot, grant - ing re - mis - sion of sins to those, who com -

pas - sion - ate - ly ob - serve Your Ho - ly Pas - sion.

(The Faithful stand)

Deacon:

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

Choir:

Lord have mercy. Lord have mercy. Lord have mercy.

Deacon:

Wisdom! Rise. Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

Priest:

Peace be unto all.

Χορός:

Καὶ τῷ Πνεύματί σου.

ΤΟ ΕΥΑΓΓΕΛΙΟΝ**Τερέυς:**

Ἐκ τοῦ κατὰ Ματθαῖον ἀγίου Εὐαγγελίου το ἀνάγνωσμα. Πρόσχωμεν.

Χορός:

Δόξα σοί, Κύριε, δόξα σοί.

Κεφ. 22: 15-46, 23: 1-39**Τερέυς:**

Τῷ καιρῷ ἐκεῖνῳ, συμβούλιον ἔλαβον οἱ Φαρισαῖοι κατὰ τοῦ Ἰησοῦ, ὅπως αὐτὸν παγιδεύσωσιν ἐν λόγῳ. Καὶ ἀποστέλλουσιν αὐτῷ τοὺς μαθητὰς αὐτῶν μετὰ τῶν Ἡρωδιανῶν, λέγοντες· Διδάσκαλε, οἴδαμεν ὅτι ἀληθὴς εἶ, καὶ τὴν ὁδὸν τοῦ Θεοῦ ἐν ἀληθείᾳ διδάσκεις, καὶ οὐ μέλει σοι περὶ οὐδενός· οὐ γὰρ βλέπεις εἰς πρόσωπον ἀνθρώπων· εἶπε οὖν ἡμῖν.

Τί σοι δοκεῖ; ἔξεστι δοῦναι κῆνσον Καίσαρι, ἢ οὐ; Γνοὺς δὲ ὁ Ἰησοῦς τὴν πονηρίαν αὐτῶν, εἶπε· Τί με πειράζετε, ὑποκριταί; ἐπιδείξατέ μοι τὸ νόμισμα τοῦ κήνσου. Οἱ δὲ προσήνεγκαν αὐτῷ δηνάριον. Καὶ λέγει αὐτοῖς·

Τίνος ἡ εἰκὼν αὕτη, καὶ ἡ ἐπιγραφή; Λέγουσιν αὐτῷ· Καίσαρος. Τότε λέγει αὐτοῖς· Ἀπόδοτε οὖν τὰ Καίσαρος, Καίσαρι καὶ τὰ τοῦ Θεοῦ τῷ Θεῷ. Καὶ ἀκούσαντες, ἐθαύμασαν· καὶ ἀφέντες αὐτὸν, ἀπῆλθον.

Ἐν ἐκείνῃ τῇ ἡμέρᾳ, προσῆλθον αὐτῷ Σαδδουκαῖοι, οἱ λέγοντες μὴ εἶναι ἀνάστασιν, καὶ ἐπηρώτησαν αὐτὸν, λέγοντες· Διδάσκαλε, Μωσῆς εἶπεν· Ἐάν τις ἀποθάνῃ μὴ ἔχων τέκνα, ἐπιγαμβρεύσει ὁ ἀδελφὸς αὐτοῦ τὴν γυναῖκα αὐτοῦ, καὶ ἀναστήσει σπέρμα τῷ ἀδελφῷ αὐτοῦ. Ἦσαν δὲ παρ' ἡμῖν ἑπτὰ ἀδελφοί· καὶ ὁ πρῶτος γαμήσας ἐτελεύτησε, καὶ μὴ ἔχων σπέρμα, ἀφῆκε τὴν γυναῖκα αὐτοῦ τῷ ἀδελφῷ αὐτοῦ· ὁμοίως καὶ ὁ δεῦτερος, καὶ ὁ τρίτος, ἕως τῶν ἑπτὰ· ὕστερον δὲ πάντων ἀπέθανε καὶ ἡ γυνή· ἐν τῇ οὖν ἀναστάσει, τίνος τῶν ἑπτὰ ἔσται ἡ γυνή; πάντες γὰρ ἔσχον αὐτήν.

Ἀποκριθεὶς δὲ ὁ Ἰησοῦς, εἶπεν αὐτοῖς· Πλανᾶσθε, μὴ εἰδότες τὰς γραφὰς, μηδὲ τὴν δύναμιν τοῦ Θεοῦ. Ἐν γὰρ τῇ ἀναστάσει οὔτε γαμοῦσιν, οὔτε ἐγκαμίζονται, ἀλλ' ὡς Ἄγγελοι τοῦ Θεοῦ ἐν οὐρανῷ εἰσι. Περὶ δὲ τῆς ἀναστάσεως τῶν νεκρῶν, οὐκ ἀνέγνωτε τὸ ῥηθὲν ὑμῖν ὑπὸ τοῦ Θεοῦ, λέγοντος· «Ἐγὼ εἰμι ὁ Θεὸς Ἄβραάμ, καὶ ὁ Θεὸς Ἰσαὰκ, καὶ ὁ Θεὸς Ἰακώβ;» οὐκ ἔστιν ὁ Θεὸς, Θεὸς νεκρῶν, ἀλλὰ ζώντων. Καὶ ἀκούσαντες οἱ ὄχλοι ἐξεπλήσσοντο ἐπὶ τῇ διδαχῇ αὐτοῦ.

Οἱ δὲ Φαρισαῖοι, ἀκούσαντες ὅτι ἐφίμωσε τοὺς Σαδδουκαίους, συνήχθησαν ἐπὶ τὸ αὐτό, καὶ ἐπηρώτησεν εἰς ἕξ αὐτῶν, Νομικός, πειράζων αὐτὸν, καὶ λέγων· Διδάσκαλε, ποία ἐντολὴ μεγάλη ἐν τῷ νόμῳ; Ὁ δὲ Ἰησοῦς εἶπεν αὐτῷ· «Ἀγαπήσεις Κύριον τὸν Θεόν σου ἐν ὅλῃ τῇ καρδίᾳ σου, καὶ ἐν ὅλῃ τῇ ψυχῇ σου, καὶ ἐν ὅλῃ τῇ διανοίᾳ σου.» Αὕτη ἐστὶ πρώτη καὶ μεγάλη ἐντολή. Δευτέρα δὲ ὁμοία αὕτῃ· «Ἀγαπήσεις τὸν πλησίον σου ὡς σεαυτόν.» Ἐν ταύταις ταῖς δυσὶν ἐντολαῖς ὅλος ὁ νόμος καὶ οἱ προφῆται κρέμανται.

Συνηγμένων δὲ τῶν Φαρισαίων, ἐπηρώτησεν αὐτοὺς ὁ Ἰησοῦς, λέγων· Τί ὑμῖν δοκεῖ περὶ τοῦ Χριστοῦ; τίνος υἱὸς ἐστὶ; Λέγουσιν αὐτῷ· Τοῦ Δαυΐδ. Λέγει αὐτοῖς· Πῶς οὖν Δαυΐδ ἐν Πνεύματι Κύριον αὐτὸν καλεῖ, λέγων, «Εἶπεν ὁ Κύριος τῷ Κυρίῳ μου, κάθου ἐκ δεξιῶν μου, ἕως ἂν θῶ τοὺς ἐχθρούς σου ὑποπόδιον τῶν ποδῶν σου;» Εἰ οὖν Δαυΐδ καλεῖ αὐτὸν Κύριον, πῶς υἱὸς αὐτοῦ ἐστὶ; Καὶ οὐδεὶς ἐδύνατο αὐτῷ ἀποκριθῆναι λόγον, οὐδὲ ἐτόλμησέ τις ἀπ' ἐκείνης τῆς ἡμέρας ἐπερωτῆσαι αὐτὸν οὐκέτι.

Τότε ὁ Ἰησοῦς ἐλάλησε τοῖς ὄχλοις, καὶ τοῖς Μαθηταῖς αὐτοῦ, λέγων· Ἐπὶ τῆς Μωσέως καθέδρας ἐκάθισαν οἱ Γραμματεῖς καὶ οἱ Φαρισαῖοι. Πάντα οὖν ὅσα ἂν εἰπωσιν ὑμῖν τηρεῖν, τηρεῖτε καὶ ποιεῖτε, κατὰ δὲ τὰ ἔργα αὐτῶν μὴ ποιεῖτε· λέγουσι γὰρ, καὶ οὐ ποιοῦσι. Δεσμεύουσι γὰρ φορτία βαρέα καὶ δυσβάστακτα καὶ ἐπιτιθέασιν ἐπὶ τοὺς ὤμους τῶν ἀνθρώπων, τῷ δὲ δακτύλῳ αὐτῶν οὐ θέλουσι κινῆσαι αὐτά. Πάντα δὲ τὰ ἔργα αὐτῶν ποιοῦσι πρὸς τὸ θεαθῆναι τοῖς ἀνθρώποις· πλατύνουσι γὰρ τὰ φυλακτήρια αὐτῶν, καὶ μεγαλύνουσι τὰ κράσπεδα τῶν ἱματίων αὐτῶν· φιλοῦσι τε τὴν πρωτοκλισίαν ἐν τοῖς δείπνοις, καὶ τὰς πρωτοκαθεδρίας ἐν ταῖς συναγωγαῖς, καὶ τοὺς ἀσπασμούς ἐν ταῖς ἀγοραῖς, καὶ καλεῖσθαι ὑπὸ τῶν ἀνθρώπων, Ραββί, Ραββί. Ὑμεῖς δὲ μὴ κληθῆτε Ραββί· εἰς γὰρ ὑμῶν ἐστὶν ὁ διδάσκαλος, ὁ Χριστός· πάντες δὲ ὑμεῖς ἀδελφοί ἐστε. Καὶ πατέρα μὴ καλέσητε ὑμῶν ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς· εἰς γὰρ ἐστὶν ὁ Πατὴρ ὑμῶν, ὁ ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς. Μηδὲ κληθῆτε καθηγηταί· εἰς γὰρ ὑμῶν ἐστὶν ὁ καθηγητής, ὁ Χριστός. Ὁ δὲ μείζων ὑμῶν, ἔσται ὑμῶν διάκονος. Ὅστις δὲ ὑψώσει ἑαυτὸν, ταπεινωθήσεται, καὶ ὅστις ταπεινώσει ἑαυτὸν, ὑψωθήσεται.

Οὐαὶ ὑμῖν, Γραμματεῖς καὶ Φαρισαῖοι ὑποκριταί, ὅτι κατεσθίετε τὰς οἰκίας τῶν χηρῶν καὶ προφάσει μακρὰ προσευχόμενοι· διὰ τοῦτο λήψεσθε περισσώτερον κρῖμα. Οὐαὶ δὲ ὑμῖν, Γραμματεῖς καὶ Φαρισαῖοι ὑποκριταί, ὅτι κλείετε τὴν βασιλείαν τῶν οὐρανῶν ἔμπροσθεν τῶν ἀνθρώπων· ὑμεῖς γὰρ οὐκ εἰσέρχεσθε, οὐδὲ τοὺς εἰσερχομένους ἀφίετε εἰσελθεῖν. Οὐαὶ ὑμῖν, Γραμματεῖς καὶ Φαρισαῖοι ὑποκριταί, ὅτι περιάγετε τὴν θάλασσαν

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 22:15-46; + 23:1-39**Priest:**

Then the Pharisees went and plotted how they might entangle Him in His talk. And they sent to Him their disciples with the Herodians, saying, “Teacher, we know that You are true, and teach the way of God in truth; nor do You care about anyone, for You do not regard the person of men.”

“Tell us, therefore, what do You think? Is it lawful to pay taxes to Caesar, or not?” But Jesus perceived their wickedness, and said, “Why do you test Me, you hypocrites? Show Me the tax money.” So they brought Him a denarius. And He said to them,

“Whose image and description is this?” They said to him, “Caesar’s.” And He said to them, “Render, therefore, to Caesar the things that are Caesar’s and to God the things that are God’s.” When they had heard these words, they marveled, and left Him and went their way.

The same day the Sadducees, who say there is no resurrection, came to Him, and asked Him, saying, “Master, Moses said, ‘If a man dies, having no children, his brother shall marry his wife and raise up offspring for his brother. Now there were with us seven brothers. The first died after he had married, and having no offspring, left his wife to his brother. Likewise the second also, and the third, even to the seventh. Last of all the woman died also. Therefore, in the resurrection, whose wife of the seven shall she be? For they all had her’.”

Jesus answered and said to them, “You are mistaken, not knowing the Scriptures nor the power of God. For in the resurrection they neither marry nor are given in marriage, but are like angels of God in Heaven. But concerning the resurrection of the dead, have you not read what was spoken to you by God, saying, ‘I am the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob’? God is not the God of the dead, but of the living.” And when the crowds heard this, they were astonished at this teaching.

But when the Pharisees, heard that He had silenced the Sadducees, they gathered together. Then one of them, a lawyer asked Him a question, testing Him, and saying, “Teacher, which is the great commandment in the Law?” Jesus said to him, “You shall love the Lord Your God with all Your heart, and with all your soul, and with all your mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like it; ‘you shall love your neighbor as yourself.’ On these two commandments hang all the Law and the Prophets.”

While the Pharisees were gathered together, Jesus asked them, saying, “What do you think about the Christ? Whose Son is He?” They said to Him, “The Son of David.” He said to them, “How then does David in the Spirit call Him ‘Lord’, saying, ‘The Lord said to my Lord, sit at My right hand, till I make Your enemies Your footstool.’ If David, therefore, calls Him ‘Lord,’ how is He his Son?” And no one was able to answer Him a word, nor from that day on did anyone dare to question Him anymore.

(23:1-39) Then Jesus spoke to the multitudes and to His disciples, saying, “The Scribes and the Pharisees sit in Moses’ seat. Therefore, whatever they tell you to observe, that observe and do, but do not do according to their works; for they say, and do not do. For they bind heavy burdens, hard to bear, and lay them on men’s shoulders; but they themselves will not move them with one of their fingers. But all their works they do to be seen by men; they make their phylacteries broad and enlarge the borders of their garments. They love the best places at feasts, the best seats in the synagogues, greetings in the marketplaces, and to be called by men ‘Rabbi.’ But you, do not be called ‘Rabbi,’ for one is your Teacher, the Christ, and all you are brethren. Do not call anyone on earth your father; for one is your Father, who is in Heaven. And do not be called teachers; for One is your Teacher, the Christ. But he who is greatest among you shall be your servant. And whoever exalts himself shall be humbled, and he who humbles himself shall be exalted.

“But woe to you, Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you shut the Kingdom of Heaven against men; for you neither go in yourselves, nor do you allow those who are entering to go in. Woe to you, Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you devour the widows’ houses, and for pretense make long prayers. Therefore you will receive greater condemnation. Woe to you, Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you travel land and sea to make one proselyte, and when he is won, you make him twice the son of hell, as yourselves.

καὶ τὴν ξηρὰν, ποιῆσαι ἓνα προσήλυτον, καὶ ὅταν γένηται, ποιεῖτε αὐτὸν υἱὸν γεέννης διπλότερον ὑμῶν.

Οὐαὶ ὑμῖν, ὁδηγοὶ τυφλοί, οἱ λέγοντες· Ὅς ἂν ὁμότης ἐν τῷ ναῷ, οὐδὲν ἐστίν· ὅς δ' ἂν ὁμότης ἐν τῷ χρυσῷ τοῦ ναοῦ, ὀφείλει. Μωροὶ καὶ τυφλοὶ! τίς γὰρ μείζων ἐστίν, ὁ χρυσός, ἢ ὁ ναὸς ὁ ἀγιάζων τὸν χρυσόν; Καὶ Ὅς ἂν ὁμότης ἐν τῷ θυσιαστηρίῳ, οὐδὲν ἐστίν· ὅς δ' ἂν ὁμότης ἐν τῷ δώρῳ τῷ ἐπάνω αὐτοῦ, ὀφείλει. Μωροὶ καὶ τυφλοὶ! τίς γὰρ μείζων, τὸ δῶρον ἢ τὸ θυσιαστήριον τὸ ἀγιάζον τὸ δῶρον; Ὁ οὖν ὁμότης ἐν τῷ θυσιαστηρίῳ, ὀμνύει ἐν αὐτῷ, καὶ ἐν πᾶσι τοῖς ἐπάνω αὐτοῦ· Καὶ ὁ ὁμότης ἐν τῷ ναῷ, ὀμνύει ἐν αὐτῷ καὶ ἐν τῷ κατοικοῦντι αὐτόν· καὶ ὁ ὁμότης ἐν τῷ οὐρανῷ, ὀμνύει ἐν τῷ θρόνῳ τοῦ Θεοῦ, καὶ ἐν τῷ καθημένῳ ἐπάνω αὐτοῦ.

Οὐαὶ ὑμῖν, Γραμματεῖς καὶ Φαρισαῖοι ὑποκριταί, ὅτι ἀποδεκατοῦτε τὸ ἡδύοσμον καὶ τὸ ἄνηθον, καὶ τὸ κύμινον, καὶ ἀφήκατε τὰ βαρύτερα τοῦ νόμου, τὴν κρίσιν καὶ τὸ ἔλεον καὶ τὴν πίστιν· ταῦτα δὲ ἔδει ποιῆσαι κάκεινα μὴ ἀφιένα. Ὁδηγοὶ τυφλοί, οἱ διυλιζόντες τὸν κώνωπα, τὴν δὲ κάμηλον καταπίνοντες!

Οὐαὶ ὑμῖν, Γραμματεῖς καὶ Φαρισαῖοι ὑποκριταί, ὅτι καθαρίζετε τὸ ἔξωθεν τοῦ ποτηρίου καὶ τῆς παροψίδος, ἔσωθεν δὲ γέμουσιν ἐξ ἀρπαγῆς καὶ ἀδικίας. Φαρισαῖε τυφλέ, καθάρισον πρῶτον τὸ ἐντὸς τοῦ ποτηρίου καὶ τῆς παροψίδος, ἵνα γένηται καὶ τὸ ἐκτὸς αὐτῶν καθαρὸν. Οὐαὶ ὑμῖν, Γραμματεῖς καὶ Φαρισαῖοι ὑποκριταί, ὅτι παρομοιάζετε τάφοις κεκονιμένοις, οἵτινες ἔξωθεν μὲν φαίνονται ὡραῖοι, ἔσωθεν δὲ γέμουσιν ὀστέων νεκρῶν καὶ πάσης ἀκαθαρσίας. Οὕτω καὶ ὑμεῖς, ἔξωθεν μὲν φαίνεσθε τοῖς ἀνθρώποις δίκαιοι, ἔσωθεν δὲ μεστοὶ ἐστε ὑποκρίσεως καὶ ἀνομίας.

Οὐαὶ ὑμῖν, Γραμματεῖς καὶ Φαρισαῖοι ὑποκριταί, ὅτι οἰκοδομεῖτε τοὺς τάφους τῶν προφητῶν, καὶ κοσμεῖτε τὰ μνημεῖα τῶν δικαίων, καὶ λέγετε· Εἰ ἤμεν ἐν ταῖς ἡμέραις τῶν πατέρων ἡμῶν, οὐκ ἂν ἤμεν κοινωνοὶ αὐτῶν ἐν τῷ αἵματι τῶν Προφητῶν. Ὡστε μαρτυρεῖτε ἑαυτοῖς, ὅτι υἱοὶ ἐστε τῶν φονευσάντων τοὺς Προφήτας. Καὶ ὑμεῖς πληρώσατε τὸ μέτρον τῶν πατέρων ὑμῶν. Ὅφεις, γεννήματα ἐχιδνῶν! πῶς φύγητε ἀπὸ τῆς κρίσεως τῆς γεέννης; Διὰ τοῦτο, ἰδοὺ ἐγὼ ἀποστέλλω πρὸς ὑμᾶς προφήτας, καὶ σοφοὺς, καὶ γραμματεῖς, καὶ ἐξ αὐτῶν ἀποκτενεῖτε καὶ σταυρώσατε, καὶ ἐξ αὐτῶν μαστιγώσατε ἐν ταῖς συναγωγαῖς ὑμῶν, καὶ διώξετε ἀπὸ πόλεως εἰς πόλιν, ὅπως ἔλθῃ ἐφ' ὑμᾶς πᾶν αἷμα δίκαιον, ἐκχυνόμενον ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς, ἀπὸ τοῦ αἵματος Ἄβελ τοῦ δικαίου, ἕως τοῦ αἵματος Ζαχαρίου υἱοῦ Βαραχίου, ὃν ἐφονεύσατε μεταξὺ τοῦ ναοῦ καὶ τοῦ θυσιαστηρίου. Ἀμὴν λέγω ὑμῖν, ὅτι ἴξει ταῦτα πάντα ἐπὶ τὴν γενεὰν ταύτην.

Ἰερουσαλήμ, Ἰερουσαλήμ, ἡ ἀποκτένουσα τοὺς προφήτας, καὶ λιθοβολοῦσα τοὺς ἀπεσταλμένους πρὸς αὐτήν!

Ποσάκις ἠθέλησα ἐπισυναγαγεῖν τὰ τέκνα σου, ὃν τρόπον ἐπισυνάγει ὄρνις τὰ νοσσία ἑαυτῆς ὑπὸ τὰς πτέρυγας, καὶ οὐκ ἠθελήσατε; Ἴδου, ἀφίεται ὑμῖν ὁ οἶκος ὑμῶν ἔρημος. Λέγω γὰρ ὑμῖν· οὐ μὴ με ἴδητε ἀπ' ἄρτι, ἕως ἂν εἴπητε· «Εὐλογημένος ὁ ἐρχόμενος ἐν ὀνόματι Κυρίου».

Χορός:

Δόξα σοί, Κύριε, δόξα σοί.

(Ὁ Λαὸς κάθεται)

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ Ν' (50)

Ἀναγνώστης:

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῶν οἰκτιρμῶν σου ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόμημά μου· ἐπὶ πλεῖον πλυνόν 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 κρίνεσθαί σε.

Ἴδου γὰρ ἐν ἀνομίαις συνελήφθην, καὶ ἐν ἀμαρτίαις ἐκίσσησέ με ἡ μήτηρ μου. Ἴδου γὰρ ἀλήθειαν ἠγάπησας, τὰ ἄδηλα καὶ τὰ κρύφια τῆς σοφίας σου ἐδήλωσάς μοι. ῤαντιεῖς με ὑσσώπῳ, καὶ καθαρισθήσομαι, πλυνεῖς με, καὶ ὑπὲρ χιόνα λευκανθήσομαι. Ἀκουτιεῖς μοι ἀγαλλίασιν καὶ εὐφροσύνην, ἀγαλλιάσονται ὀστέα τεταπεινωμένα. Ἀπόστρεψον τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπὸ τῶν ἀμαρτιῶν μου καὶ πάσας τὰς ἀνομίας μου ἐξάλειψον. Καρδίαν καθαρὰν κτίσον ἐν ἐμοί, ὁ Θεός, καὶ πνεῦμα εὐθὲς ἐγκαίνισον ἐν τοῖς ἐγκάτοις μου. Μὴ ἀπορρίψῃς με ἀπὸ τοῦ προσώπου σου καὶ τὸ πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἅγιον μὴ ἀντανέλῃς ἀπ' ἐμοῦ. Ἀπόδος μοι τὴν ἀγαλλίασιν τοῦ σωτηρίου σου καὶ πνεύματι ἡγεμονικῷ στήριξόν με. Διδάξω ἀνόμους τὰς ὁδοὺς σου, καὶ ἀσεβεῖς ἐπὶ σὲ ἐπιστρέψουσι.

ῤῥασαί με ἐξ αἰμάτων, ὁ Θεός 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 ἂν· ὀλοκαυτώματα οὐκ εὐδοκήσεις. Θυσία τῷ Θεῷ πνεῦμα συντετριμμένον, καρδίαν συντετριμμένην καὶ τεταπεινωμένην ὁ Θεός οὐκ ἐξουδενώσει. Ἀγάθυνον, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ εὐδοκίᾳ σου τὴν Σιών, καὶ οἰκοδομηθήτω τὰ τεῖχη Ἰερουσαλήμ· τότε εὐδοκήσεις θυσίαν δικαιοσύνης, ἀναφορὰν καὶ ὀλοκαυτώματα· τότε ἀνοίσουσιν ἐπὶ τὸ θυσιαστήριόν σου μόσχους.

“Woe to you, blind guides, who say, ‘Whoever swears by the temple, it is nothing, but whoever swears by the gold of the temple, he is obliged to perform it.’ Fools and blind! For which is greater, the gold, or the temple that sanctifies the gold? And, whoever swears by the altar, it is nothing; but whoever swears by the gift that is on it, he is obliged to perform it. Fools and blind! For which is greater, the gift or the altar that sanctifies the gift? Therefore he who swears by the altar, swears by it and by all things on it. He who swears by the Temple swears by it, and by Him who dwells in it. And he who swears ‘by Heaven, swears by the throne of God, and by Him who sits on it.

“Woe to you, Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you pay tithe on mint and anise and cummin, and have neglected the weightier matters of the Law: justice and mercy and faith. These you ought to have done, while without leaving the others undone. Blind guides, who strain out a gnat and swallow a camel!

“Woe to you, Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you cleanse the outside of the cup and dish, but inside they are full of extortion and self-indulgence. Blind Pharisee, first cleanse the inside of the cup and dish, that the outside of them may be clean also. Woe to you, Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you are like whitewashed tombs, which indeed appear beautiful outwardly, but inside are full of dead men's bones and all uncleanness. Even so you also outwardly appear righteous to men, but inside you are full of hypocrisy and lawlessness.

“Woe to you, Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! Because you build the tombs of the prophets, and adorn the monuments of the righteous, and say, ‘If we had lived in the days of our fathers, we would not have been partakers with them in the blood of the prophets.’ Therefore you are witnesses against yourselves that you are sons of those who murdered the prophets. Fill up then the measure of your fathers’ guilt. Serpents, brood of vipers! How can you escape the condemnation of hell? Therefore, indeed, I send you prophets, and wise men, and scribes; some of them you will kill and crucify, and some of them you will scourge in your synagogues, and persecute from city to city, that on you may come all the righteous blood shed on the earth, from the blood of righteous Abel to the blood of Zechariah, son of Berechiah, whom you murdered between the temple and the altar. Assuredly, I say to you, all these things will come upon this generation.

“O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, the one who kills the prophets and stones those who are sent to her!

“How often I wanted to gather your children together, as a hen gathers her chicks under her wings, but you were not willing! See, your house is left to you desolate; for I say to you, you shall see me no more till you say, ‘Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord!’”

Choir:

Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

(The Faithful sit)

PSALM 50 (51)

Reader:

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Your loving kindness; According to the multitude of Your tender mercies, blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is always before me. Against You, You only have I sinned, and done this evil in Your sight, that You may be found just when You speak, and blameless when You judge. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sin my mother conceived me.

Behold, You desire truth in the inward parts, and in the hidden part You will make me to know wisdom. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Make me hear joy and gladness, that the bones You have broken may rejoice. Hide Your face away from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me away from Your presence, and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me. 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.

Διάκονος:

Ἐτι καὶ ἔτι, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός:

Κύριε ἐλέησον.

Διάκονος:

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

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

Χορός:

Σοὶ, Κύριε.

Τερεὺς:

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

Αναγνώστης:

Ἀμήν.

KONTAKION (Για να διαβαστεί, όχι να ψάλλεται)

Τὴν ὥραν ψυχὴ, τοῦ τέλους ἐννοήσασα, καὶ τὴν ἐκκοπήν, τῆς συκῆς δειλιάσασα, τὸ δοθὲν σοὶ τάλαντον, φιλοπόνως ἔργασαι ταλαίπωρε, γρηγοροῦσα καὶ κρᾶζουσα· Μὴ μείνωμεν ἔξω (*τονίζω*) τοῦ νυμφῶνος Χριστοῦ.

ΟΙΚΟΣ

Τὶ ραθυμεῖς ἀθλία ψυχὴ μου; τί φαντάζῃ ἀκαίρως μερίμνας ἀφελεῖς; τί ἀσχολεῖς πρὸς τὰ ρέοντα; ἐσχάτη ὥρα ἐστὶν ἀπάρτι, καὶ χωρίζεσθαι μέλλομεν τῶν ἐνταῦθα, ἕως καιρὸν κεκτημένη, ἀνάνηψον κρᾶζουσα. Ἠμάρτηκά σοι Σωτὴρ μου, μὴ ἐκκόψῃς με, ὡσπερ τὴν ἄκαρπον συκὴν, ἀλλ' ὡς εὐσπλαγχνός Χριστέ, κατοικτεῖρησον, φόβῳ κραυγάζουσαν· Μὴ μείνωμεν ἔξω (*τονίζω*) τοῦ νυμφῶνος Χριστοῦ.

ΣΥΝΑΧΑΡΙΟΝ

(Τὸ Συναξάριον τῆς ἡμέρας ἀναγιγνώσκεται ἀπὸ τὸ Μηναῖον· ἐπίσης καὶ τὸ παρὸν ὑπόμνημα τοῦ Τριοδίου:)

Τῇ ἁγία καὶ μεγάλη Τρίτῃ, τῆς τῶν δέκα Παρθένων παραβολῆς, τῆς ἐκ τοῦ ἱεροῦ Εὐαγγελίου, μνεῖαν ποιούμεθα.

(Στίχοι)

Τρίτη μεγίστη Παρθένους δέκα φέρει Νίκην φεροῦσας ἀδεκάστου Δεσπότη.

Ἄλλ' ὦ Νυμφίε Χριστέ, μετὰ τῶν φρονίμων ἡμᾶς συναριθμησον Παρθένων, καὶ τὴ ἐκλεκτὴ σου σύνταξον ποιμνῆ, καὶ ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Ἀμήν.



Holy Monday Evening - 49

Deacon:

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

Choir:

Lord have mercy.

Deacon:

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 Savior of our souls, and to You we ascribe glory; to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the Ages of Ages.

Reader:

Amen.

KONTAKION (To be read, not chanted)

Having realized, O my soul, the hour of the end, and remembering the cutting down of the fig tree, work therefore most diligently, O wretched soul, with the talent, which has been given to you, in vigilance and crying aloud: May we not remain outside (*intone*) the Bridal Chamber of Christ.

ΟΙΚΟΣ

Why are You heedless, O my miserable soul? Why do You inopportunistly imagine vain cares? Why do You occupy Yourself with that, which flows away? The last hour is at hand, and we shall shortly be parted from earthly things. Therefore, gaining time, rouse yourself and cry out: "I have sinned against You, my Savior; do not cut me down like the unfruitful fig tree; but as the merciful Christ, have pity on me, for with fear I cry out: May we not remain outside (*intone*) the Bridal Chamber of Christ.

ΣΥΝΑΧΑΡΙΟΝ

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

On this Holy and Great Tuesday we make remembrance of the Parable on the ten virgins from the Holy Gospel.

(Verse)

This greatest of Tuesdays brings to mind the ten virgins, bearing the victory of the just Master.

Wherefore, O Bridegroom Christ, number us with the prudent virgins; and including us in Your chosen flock, have mercy on us. Amen.



Holy Monday Evening - 49

(p. 61)

Ο ΚΑΝΩΝ

Ωδή η'. Ἦχος β'. (Hard chromatic from G)

1. τῶ δό-γμα - τι, τῶ τυ-ραν-νι - κῶ, οἱ ὄ-σι - οἱ τρεῖς Παῖ-δες μὴ πει-σθέν-τες, ἐν τῇ κα-
 To dho-ghma-ti, to ti-ran-ni-ko, i o-si - i tris Pe-dhes mi pi-sthen-des, en ti ka-
 - μί - νω βλη-θέν-τες Θε - ὄν ὠ-μο - λό-γουν ψάλ-λον-τες: Εὐ-λο - γεῖ-τε τὰ ἔρ-γα, Κυ-
 mi - no vli-then-des, The - on o-mo - lo-ghoun psal-lon-des: Ev-lo - ghi-te ta er-gha, Ky-
 - ρί - ου τὸν Κύ-ρι-ον. 2. Δό-ξα Σοι ὁ Θε - ὄς ἡ - μῶν, δό-ξα Σοι. Ῥα-θυ - μί - αν,
 ri - ou ton Ky-ri-on. 2. Dho-xa Si o The - os i - mon, dho-xa Si. Ra-thi - mi - an,
 ἀ-πω-θεν ἡ - μῶν, βα - λώ-με - θα, καὶ φαι-δραῖς ταῖς λαμ-πά-σι, τῶ ἀ-θα - νά - τω Νυμ-φί - ω Χρι-
 a-po-then i - mon, va - lo-me - tha, ke fe-dhres tes lam-ba-si, to a-tha - na - to Nim-fi - o Chri-
 - στῶ, ὕ-μνοις συ-ναν - τή-σω-μεν. Εὐ-λο - γεῖ-τε βο - ὠν-τες, τὰ ἔρ - γα τὸν Κύ-ρι-ον. 3. Εὐ-λο-
 sto, i - mnis si-nan - di-so-men: Ev-lo - ghi-te vo - on-des, ta er - gha ton Ky-ri-on 3. Ev-lo-
 - γοῦ-μεν Πα - τέ-ρα, Υἱ - ὄν, καὶ Ἄ-γι-ον Πνεῦ-μα τὸν Κύ-ρι-ον. Ἰ-κα-νού-σθω, τὸ κοι-νω-νι-
 gou-men Pa - te-ra, I - on, ke A-ghi-on Pnev-ma ton Ky-ri-on. I-ka-nou-stho, to ki-no-ni-
 - κόν, ψυ-χῆς ἡ - μῶν ἔ - λαι-ον ἐν ἀγ - γεί-οις, ὅ-πως ἐ - πά-θλων μὴ θέν-τες και-ρὸν ἐμ-πο-
 kon, psi-chis i - mon e - le-on en an - gi - is, o-pos e - pa-thlon mi then-des ke-ron em-po-
 - ρί-ας, ψάλ-λω-μεν. Εὐ-λο - γεῖ-τε τὰ ἔρ-γα, Κυ - ρί - ου τὸν Κύ-ρι-ον. 4. Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀ-
 ri-as, psal-lo-men: Ev-lo - ghi-te ta er-gha, Ky - ri - ou ton Ky-ri-on. 4. Ke nin ke a-
 - εἶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰ - ῶ-νας τῶν αἰ - ῶ - νων. Ἀ - μὴν. Τὸ τά-λαν-τον, ὃ-σοι πρὸς Θε - οῦ, ἐ-
 i ke is tous e - o-nas ton e - o - non. A - min. To ta-lan-ton, o-si pros The-ou, e-
 - δέ - ξα - σθε ἰ-σο - δύ-να - μον χά-ριν, ἐ-πι-κου - ρί - α τοῦ δόν-τος Χρι-στοῦ, αὐ-
 dhe-xa - sthe i-so - dhi-na - mon cha-rin, e-pi-kou - ri - a tou dhon-dos Chri-stou, af-
 - ξή - σα-τε ψάλ-λον-τες: Εὐ-λο - γεῖ-τε τὰ ἔρ - γα, Κυ - ρί - ου τὸν Κύ-ρι-ον.
 xi - sa-te psal-lon-des: Ev-lo - ghi-te ta er-gha, Ky - ri - ou ton Ky-ri-on.

THE CANON

(p. 61)

Ode 8. 2nd Tone. (Hard chromatic from G)

1. The three ho-ly chil-dren were not o - be-di-ent to the de - cree of the
 ty-rant; and e-ven when cast in-to the fur-nace they con - fessed God, sing-ing:
 "All the works of the Lord, bless the Lord." 2. Glo-ry to You, O God, glo-ry to You.
 Let us cast off sloth-ful-ness, and with bright lamps let us meet Christ, the im-
 - mor-tal Bride-groom, cry-ing out: "All the works of the Lord, bless the Lord." 3. We glo-ri-fy
 Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Spir - it, the Lord. May the oil of fel-low-ship in the
 ves-sels of our soul be suf - fi-cient, lest in go-ing to make the pur-chase we
 miss the re-ward, that we may sing: "All the works of the Lord, bless the Lord." 4. Now and
 ev-er, and to the Ag-es of Ag-es. A - men. All have re - ceived e-qual Grace from
 God; in - crease ac - cord - ing - ly the tal - ent giv - en to you with the
 help of Christ, sing - ing: "All the works of the Lord, bless the Lord."

Καταβασία

5. Αἰ - νοῦ - μεν, εὐ - λο - γοῦ - μεν, καὶ προ - σκυ - νοῦ - μεν τὸν Κύ - ρι - ον.
 E - nou - men, ev - lo - ghou - men, ke pro - ski - nou - men ton Ky - ri - on.

τῶ δό - γμα - τι, τῶ τυ - ραν - νι - κῶ, οἱ ὄ - σι - οὶ τρεῖς
 To dho - ghma - ti, to ti - ran - ni - ko, i o - si - oi tris

Παῖ - δες μὴ πει - σθέν - τες, ἐν τῇ κα - μί - νῳ βλη -
 Pe - dhes mi pi - sthen - des, en ti ka - mi - no vli -

- θέν - τες, Θε - ὄν ὡ - μο - λό - γουν ψάλ - λον - τες. Εὐ - λο - γεῖ - τε τὰ
 - then - des, The - on o - mo - lo - ghoun psal - lon - des: Ev - lo - ghi - te ta

ἔρ - γα, Κυ - ρί - ου τὸν Κύ - ρι - ον.
 er - gha, Ky - ri - ou ton Ky - ri - on.

(Ὁ Λαὸς ἐγείρεται)

Διάκονος: Τὴν Θεοτόκον καὶ Μητέρα τοῦ Φωτός, ἐν ὕμνοις τιμῶντες, μεγαλύνωμεν.
(Ὁ Ἱερεὺς θυμᾶ τὸ Ἐκκλησίασμα.)

(p. 62) *Ὡδὴ θ'. Ἦχος β'.*

1. Ἡ τὸν ἀ - χώ - ρη - τον Θε - ὄν, ἐν γα - στρί χω - ρή - σα - σα, καὶ χα - ρὰν τῷ
 I ton a - cho - ri - ton The - on, en gha - stri cho - ri - sa - sa, ke cha - ran to

Κό - σμῳ κυ - ῆ - σα - σα, σὲ ὑ - μνοῦ - μεν, Πα - να - γί - α Παρ - θε - νε. 2. Δό - ξα Πα -
 Ko - smo ki - i - sa - sa, se i - mnou - men, Pa - na - ghi - a Par - the - ne. 2. Dho - xa Pa -

- τρι καὶ Υἱ - ῶ καὶ Ἀ - γί - ῳ Πνεύ - μα - τι. Τοῖς Μα - θη - ταῖς ὁ ἀ - γα - θός, γρη - γο -
 - tri ke I - o ke A - ghi - o Pnev - ma - ti. Tis Ma - thi - tes o a - gha - thos, ghri - gho -

- ρεῖ - τε ἔ - φη - σας, ἡ γὰρ ὥ - ρα ἤ - ξει ὁ Κύ - ρι - ος, ἀ - γνο - εῖ - τε, ἀ - πο - δοῦ - ναι ἐ -
 - ri - te e - fi - sas, i ghar o - ra i - xi o Ky - ri - os, a - ghno - i - te, a - po - dhou - ne e -

- κά - στω. 3. Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀ - εῖ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰ - ῶ - νας τῶν αἰ - ῶ - νων. Ἀ - μὴν.
 - ka - sto. 3. Ke nin ke a - i, ke is tous e - o - nas ton e - o - non. A - min.

Katavasia

5. We praise, we bless and wor - ship the Lord. The three ho - ly
 chil - dren were not o - be - di - ent to the de -

- cree of the ty - rant; and e - ven when cast in - to the fur - nace they

con - fessed God, sing - ing: "All the works of the

Lord, bless the Lord."

(The Faithful stand)

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

(p. 62) *Ode 9. 2nd Tone.*

1. We praise you, All - Ho - ly Vir - gin; you, who in your womb did con - tain the un - con -
 - tain - a - ble God, bring - ing joy to the world. 2. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the

Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it. You, O Lord, did say to the Dis -

- ci - ples: "Watch, for you do not know the hour that the Lord will come to

ren - der to each his re - ward." 3. Now and ev - er, and to the Ag - es of Ag - es. A - men.

Ἐν τῇ δευ - τέ - ρα σου φρι - κτῆ, πα - ρου - σί - α Δέ - σπο - τα, δε - ξι - οῖς προ -
 En ti dhef - te - ra Sou fri - kti, pa - rou - si - a Dhe - spo - ta, dhe - xi - is pro -
 - βά - τοις με σύν - τα - ξον, τῶν πται - σμά - των, πα - ρι - δῶν μου τὰ πλή - θη.
 - va - tis me sin - da - xon, ton pte - sma - ton, pa - ri - dhon mou ta pli - thi.
Katavasia.
 Ἡ τὸν ἀ - χώ - ρη - τον Θε - ὄν, ἐν γα -
 I ton a - cho - ri - ton The - on, en gha -
 - στρι χω - ρή - σα - σα, καὶ χα - ρὰν τῷ
 - stri cho - ri - sa - sa, ke cha - ran to
 Κό - σμω κυ - ῆ - σα - σα, σέ ὑ -
 Ko - smo ki - i - sa - sa, se u -
 - μνοῦ - μεν, Πα - να - γί - α Παρ - θέ - νε.
 - mnou - men, Pa - na - ghi - a Par - the - ne.

In Your sec - ond fear - ful com - ing, O Mas - ter, o - ver - look the
 mul - ti - tude of my sins, and place me with the sheep on Your right.
Katavasia.
 We praise you, All - Ho - ly Vir -
 gin; you, who in Your womb
 did con - tain the un - con - tain - a - ble
 God, bring - ing joy to the world.

Διάκονος:

Ἐτι καὶ ἔτι, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός:

Κύριε ἐλέησον.

Διάκονος:

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

Χορός:

Κύριε ἐλέησον.

Διάκονος:

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.

Τερεῦς:

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.

Deacon:

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

Choir:

Lord have mercy.

Deacon:

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

Choir:

Lord have mercy.

Deacon:

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

Choir:

To You, O Lord.

Priest:


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

Choir:


Amen.

ΤΟ ΕΞΑΠΟΣΤΕΙΛΑΡΙΟΝ
(Sing 3 times.)

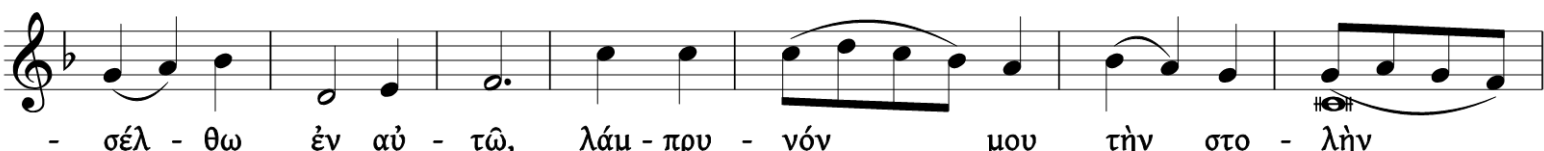
(p. 63) Ἦχος γ΄.




Τὸν Νυμ - φῶ - νά Σου βλέ - πω, Σω - τήρ μου κε - κο - σμη -
Ton Nim - fo - na Sou vle - po, So - tir mou ke - ko - smi -



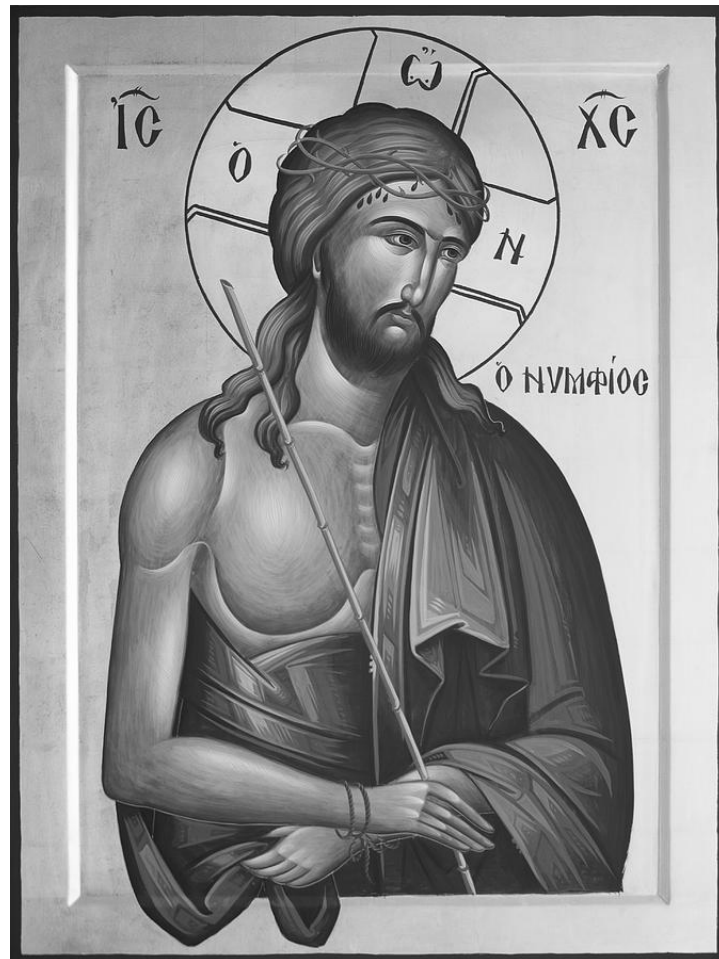
- μέ - νον, καὶ ἔν - δυ - μα οὐκ ἔ - χω, ἴ - να εἰ -
- me - non, ke en - dhi - ma ouk e - cho, i - na i -



- σέλ - θω ἐν αὐ - τῷ, λάμ - πρυ - νόν μου τὴν στο - λήν
- sel - tho en af - to, lam - bri - non mou tin sto - lin




τῆς ψυ - χῆς, Φω - το - δό - τα, καὶ σῶ - σόν με.
tis psi - chis, Fo - to - dho - ta, ke so - son me.

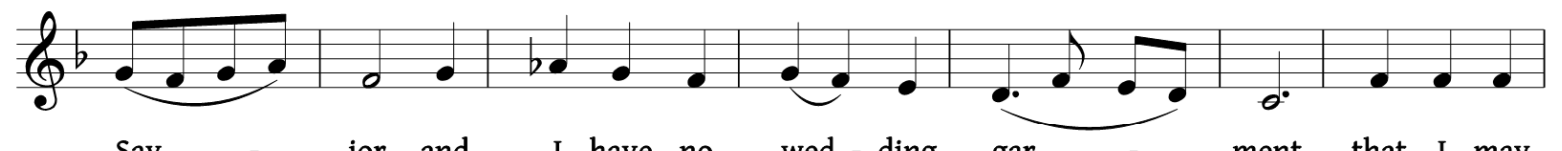


THE EXAPOSTEILARION
(Sing 3 times.)


(p. 63) 3rd Tone.




I see Your Brid - al Cham - ber a - dorned, O my



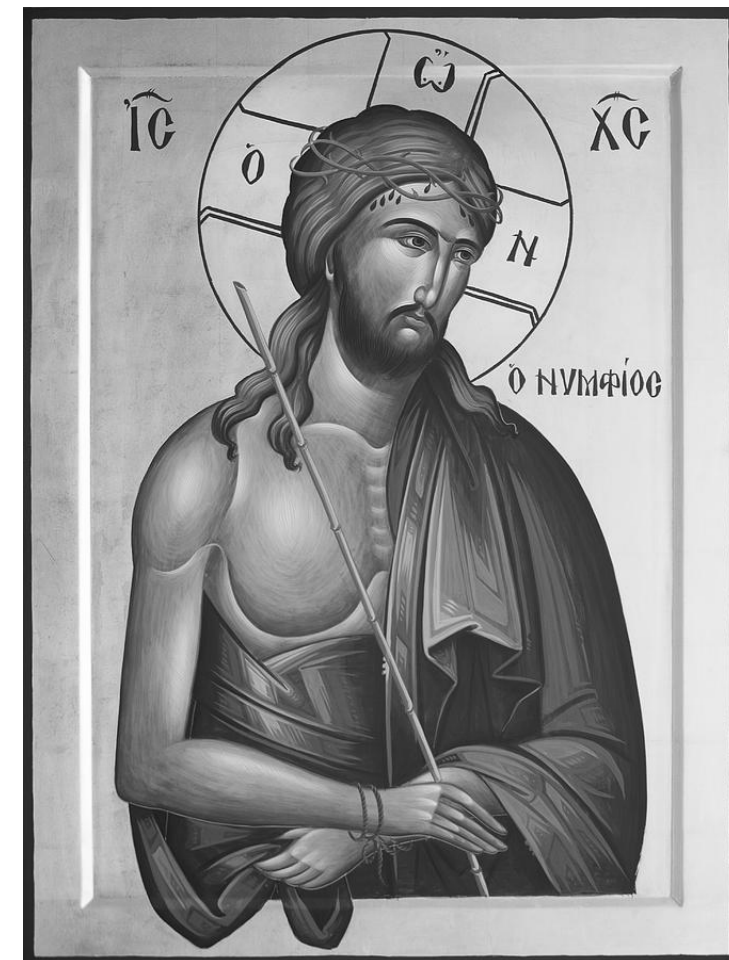
Sav - ior, and I have no wed - ding gar - ment, that I may



en - ter there - in; O Giv - er of Light, make ra -



- di - ant the ves - ture of my soul and save me.



ΑΙΝΟΙ

(p. 63)

Ἦχος α΄.



Πᾶ-σα πνο - ῆ αἰ - νε-σά-τω τὸν Κύ - ρι - ον. Αἰ - νεῖ-τε τὸν Κύ-ρι-ον ἐκ
Pa-sa pno - i e - ne-sa-to ton Ky - ri - on. E - ni-te ton Ky-ri-on ek



τῶν οὐ-ρα - νῶν· αἰ - νεῖ - τε Αὐ - τὸν ἐν τοῖς ὑ-
ton ou-ra - non; e - ne - te Af - ton en tis i-



- ψί - στοῖς. Σοὶ πρέ - πει ὕ - μνος τῷ Θε - ῶ.
- psi - stis. Si pre - pi i - mnos to The - o.



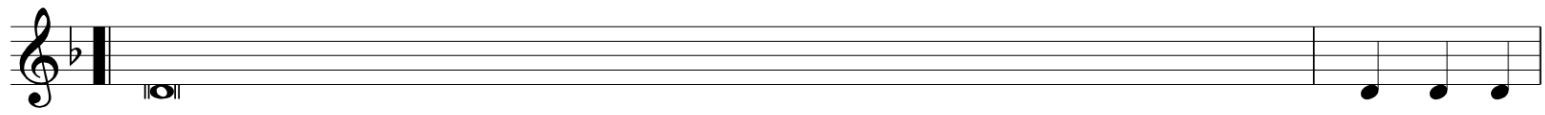
Αἰ - νεῖ-τε Αὐ - τόν, πάν - τες οἱ ἄγ - γε - λοὶ Αὐ - τοῦ· αἰ-
E - ni-te Af - ton, pan - des i an - ge - li Af - tou; e-



- νεῖ - τε Αὐ - τόν, πᾶ-σαι αἰ ἑ - νά - μεις Αὐ - τοῦ.
- ni - te Af - ton, pa - se e dhi - na - mis Af - tou.



Σοὶ πρέ - πει ὕ - μνος τῷ Θε - ῶ.
Si pre - pi i - mnos to The - o.



1. Αἰνεῖτε Αὐτὸν ἐπὶ ταῖς δυναστείαις Αὐτοῦ, αἰνεῖτε Αὐτὸν κατὰ τὸ πλήθος τῆς με - γα - λω-
1. Enite Afton epi tes dhinasties Aftou, enite Afton kata to plithos tis me - gha - lo-



- σύ - νης Αὐ - τοῦ. Ἐν ταῖς λαμ-πρό-τη-σι τῶν Ἀ - γί - ων Σου, πῶς εἰ-σε - λεύ-σο-μαι ὁ ἄ-
- si - nis Af - tou. En tes lam-bro-ti-si ton A - ghi - on Sou, pos i-se - lef-so-me o a-



- νά - ξι - ος; ἐ - ἂν γὰρ τολ - μῆ - σω συ-νει-σελ - θεῖν εἰς τὸν νυμ-
- na - xi - os? e - an ghar tol - mi - so si - ni - sel - thin is ton nym-

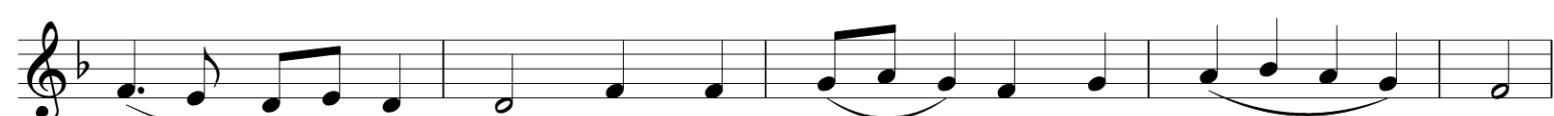
THE PRAISES

(p. 63)

1st Tone.



Let eve - ry - thing that has breath praise



the Lord. Praise the Lord from the Heav - ens;



praise Him in the heights. To You,



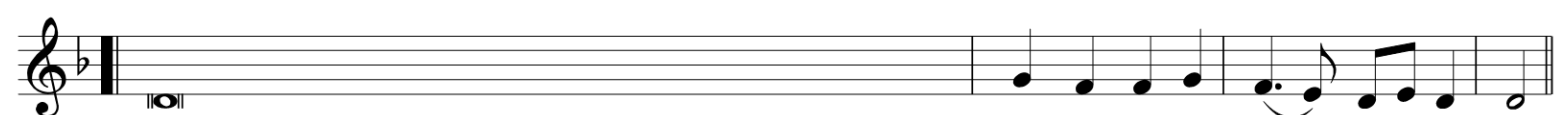
O God, praise is be - fit - ting. Praise Him,



all His An - gels; praise Him all His hosts. To



You, O God, praise is be - fit - ting.



1. Praise Him for His sovereignty, praise Him according to the ful-ness of His Ma - jes - ty.



In-to the splen-dor of Your Saints, how can I, the un - wor-thy en - ter? For



should I dare to come in-to the Brid - al Cham - ber, my

- φώ - να, ό χι - τών με έ - λέγ - χει, ό - τι ούκ ε - στι του
- fo - na, o chi - ton me e - legh - chi, o - ti ouk e - sti tou

γά - μου, και δέ - σμι - ος έκ - βα - λου - μαι ύ - πό τών Άγ - γέ - λων, κα -
gha - mou, ke dhe - smi - os ek - va - lou - me i - po ton An - ge - lon, ka -

- θά - ρι - σον Κύ - ρι - ε, τον ρύ - πον της ψυ - χής μου, και σω - σόν με
- tha - ri - son Ky - ri - e, ton ri - pon tis psi - chis mou, ke so - son me

ώς φι - λάν - θρω - πος. 2. Αινείτε Αὐτὸν ἐν ἤχῳ, σάλπιγγος, αἰνεῖτε Αὐτὸν
os fi - lan - thro - pos. 2. Enite Afton en icho, salpingos, enite Afton

ἐν ψαλτηρίῳ και κι - θάρ - α. Ὁ τῆ ψυ - χής ῥα - θυ - μί - α νυ - στά - ξας, οὐ κέ - κτη - μαι Νυμ -
en psaltirio ke ki - tha - ra. O ti psi - chis ra - thi - mi - a ni - sta - xas, ou ke - kti - me Nim -

- φί - ε Χρι - στέ, και - ο - μέ - νην λαμ - πά - δα την ἐξ ἄ - ρε - τῶν, και νε -
- fi - e Chri - ste, ke - o - me - nin lam - ba - dha tin ex a - re - ton, ke ne -

- ἀ - νι - σιν ὠ - μοι - ὠ - θην μω - ραῖς, ἐν και - ρῷ της ἐρ - γα - σί - ας ῥεμ - βό -
- a - ni - sin o - mi - o - thin mo - res, en ke - ro tis er - gha - si - as rem - vo -

- με - νος, τὰ σπλάγ - χνα τῶν οἰ - κτιρ - μῶν Σου, μή κλει - σης μοι
- me - nos, ta splagh - chna ton i - ktir - mon Sou, mi kli - sis mi

Δέ - σπο - τα, ἀλλ' ἐ - κτι - νά - ξας μου τον ζο - φε - ρὸν ὅ - πνον
Dhe - spo - ta, all' e - kti - na - xas mou ton zo - fe - ron i - pnon

ves - ture will re - proach me, not be - ing a wed - ding gar - ment;

and be - ing bound, I shall be cast out by the An - gels. O Lord,

cleanse the im - pur - i - ty of my soul, and save me.

2nd Tone.
2. Praise Him with cymbals and chorus; praise Him with strings and pipe. Since I, O

Bride - groom Christ, have per - mit - ted my soul to slum - ber in in - do - lence, I do not pos -

- sess the flam - ing lamp of vir - tues; and like the fool - ish vir - gins, I

wan - der, when it is the time for work. O Mas - ter, do not

close for me Your heart of com - pas - sion; but a - wak - en

me, shak - ing off my dark - en - ing sleep, and bring - ing me in

ἐ-ξα - νά - στη - σον, καὶ ταῖς φρο - νί - μοις συ - νει - σά - γα - γε Παρ -
e-xa - na - sti - son, ke tes fro - ni - mis si - ni - sa - gha - ghe Par -

- θέ - νοις, εἰς νυμ - φῶ - να τὸν Σόν, ὃ - που ἦ - χος κα - θα - ρὸς ἐ -
- the - nis, is nim - fo - na ton Son, o - pou i - chos ka - tha - ros e -

- ορ - τα - ζόν - των, καὶ βο - ών - των ἀ - παύ - στως. Κύ - ρι - ε δό - ξα Σοί.
- or - ta - zon - don, ke vo - on - don a - paf - stos. Ky - ri - e dho - xa Si.

Δοξαστικόν. Ἦχος δ'
3. Δό - ξα Πα - τρι καὶ Υἱ - ῶ καὶ Ἀ - γί - ω Πνεύ - μα - τι. Καὶ
Dho - xa Pa - tri ke I - o ke A - ghi - o Pnev - ma - ti. Ke

νῦν καὶ ἀ - εἰ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰ - ῶ - νας τῶν αἰ - ῶ - νων. Ἀ - μὴν.
nin ke a - i, ke is tous e - o - nas ton e - o - non. A - min.

τοῦ κρύ - ψαν - τος τὸ τά - λαν - τον, τὴν κα - τά - κρι - σιν, ἀ - κού - σα - σα ψυ -
Tou kri - psan - dos to ta - lan - don, tin ka - ta - kri - sin, a - kou - sa - sa psi -

- χή, μὴ κρύ - πτε λό - γον Θε - οῦ, κα - τά - γελ - λε τὰ θαυ -
- chi, mi kri - pte lo - ghon The - ou, ka - tan - ghel - le ta thav -

- μά - σι - α Αὐ - τοῦ, ἵ - να πλε - ο - νά - ζου - σα τὸ χά - ρι - σμα, εἰ -
- ma - si - a Af - tou, i - na ple - o - na - zou - sa to cha - ri - sma, i -

- σέλ - θης, εἰς τὴν χα - ράν τοῦ Κυ - ρί - ου σου.
- sel - this, is tin cha - ran tou Ky - ri - ou sou.

with the pru - dent Vir - gins to Your Brid - al Cham - ber, where

there is the clar - i - ty of song, from those who feast, and un -

- ceas - ing - ly cry out: "O Lord, glo - ry to You."

Doxasticon. 4th Tone.
3. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly

Spir - it; now and ev - er, and to the A - ges of A - ges. A - men.

O my soul, you have heard the con - dem - na - tion of him, who hid his

tal - ent; like - wise, do not hide a - way the word of

God. Pro - claim His won - ders, so that, a - bound - ing in

grace, you may en - ter in - to the joy of your Lord.

ΔΟΞΟΛΟΓΙΑ

Ἀναγνώστης:

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

Δόξα ἐν ὑψίστοις Θεῷ καὶ ἐπὶ γῆς εἰρήνη ἐν ἀνθρώποις εὐδοκία. Ὑμνοῦμεν σε, εὐλογοῦμέν σε, προσκυνοῦμέν σε, δοξολογοῦμέν σε, εὐχαριστοῦμέν σοι, διὰ τὴν μεγάλην σου δόξαν. Κύριε Βασιλεῦ, ἐπουράνιε Θεέ, πάτερ παντοκράτορ, Κύριε Υἱὲ μονογενές, Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ, καὶ Ἅγιον Πνεῦμα. Κύριε ὁ Θεός, ὁ ἀμνὸς τοῦ Θεοῦ, ὁ Υἱὸς τοῦ Πατρὸς, ὁ αἴρων τὴν ἀμαρτίαν τοῦ κόσμου, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὁ αἴρων τὰς ἀμαρτίας τοῦ κόσμου. Πρόσδεξαι τὴν δέησιν ἡμῶν, ὁ καθήμενος ἐν δεξιᾷ τοῦ Πατρὸς, καὶ ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Ὅτι σὺ εἶ μόνος Ἅγιος, σὺ εἶ μόνος Κύριος, Ἰησοῦς Χριστός, εἰς δόξαν Θεοῦ Πατρὸς. Ἀμήν. Καθ' ἐκάστην ἡμέραν εὐλογήσω σε, καὶ αἰνέσω τὸ ὄνομά σου εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα καὶ εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα τοῦ αἰῶνος.

Κύριε, καταφυγὴ ἐγενήθης ἡμῖν ἐν γενεᾷ καὶ γενεᾷ. Ἐγὼ εἶπα· Κύριε, ἐλέησόν με, ἴασαι τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ὅτι ἥμαρτόν σοι. Κύριε, πρὸς σὲ κατέφυγον, δίδαξόν με τοῦ ποιεῖν τὸ θέλημά σου, ὅτι σὺ εἶ ὁ Θεός μου. Ὅτι παρὰ σοὶ πηγὴ ζωῆς. ἐν τῷ φωτί σου ὀψόμεθα φῶς. Παράτεινον τὸ ἔλεός σου τοῖς γινώσκουσί σε. Καταξίωσον, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ ἡμέρᾳ ταύτῃ ἀναμαρτήτους φυλαχθῆναι ἡμᾶς. Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, ὁ Θεὸς τῶν Πατέρων ἡμῶν, καὶ αἰνετὸν καὶ δεδοξασμένον τὸ ὄνομά σου εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας. Ἀμήν. Γένοιτο, Κύριε, τὸ ἔλεός σου ἐφ' ἡμᾶς, καθάπερ ἠλπίσαμεν ἐπὶ σέ. Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου. Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Δέσποτα, συνέτισόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου. Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Ἄγιε, φώτισόν με τοῖς δικαιώμασί σου. Κύριε, τὸ ἔλεός σου εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα, τὰ ἔργα τῶν χειρῶν σου μὴ παρίδης. Σοὶ πρέπει αἶνος, σοὶ πρέπει ὕμνος, σοὶ δόξα πρέπει, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ, καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν, καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Διάκονος:

Πληρώσωμεν τὴν ἑωθινὴν δέησιν ἡμῶν τῷ Κυρίῳ.

Χορός:

Κύριε ἐλέησον

Διάκονος:

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

Χορός:

Κύριε ἐλέησον.

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

Διάκονος:

1. Τὴν ἡμέραν πᾶσαν, τελείαν, ἀγίαν, εἰρηνικὴν καὶ ἀναμάρτητον, παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.
2. Ἄγγελον εἰρήνης, πιστὸν ὁδηγόν, φύλακα τῶν ψυχῶν καὶ τῶν σωμάτων ἡμῶν, παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.
3. Συγγνώμην καὶ ἄφεσιν τῶν ἀμαρτιῶν 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 μετаноίᾳ ἐκτελέσαι, παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.
6. Χριστιανὰ τὰ τέλη τῆς ζωῆς ἡμῶν, ἀνώδυνα, ἀνεπαίσχυντα, εἰρηνικά, καὶ καλὴν ἀπολογία 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: Σοὶ, Κύριε.

Τερεῦς:

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

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

Τερεῦς: Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

Χορός: Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου.

Διάκονος: Τὰς κεφαλὰς ἡμῶν τῷ Κυρίῳ κλίνωμεν.

Χορός: Σοὶ, Κύριε.

Reader:

To You, all glory is befitting, O Lord our God, and to You we ascribe glory; to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now, and ever and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

Glory to God in the Highest, and on earth peace, good will to all people. We praise You, we bless You, we glorify You, we give thanks to You for Your great glory. Lord King, Heavenly God, Father Almighty; Lord, Only-Begotten Son, Jesus Christ and Holy Spirit. Lord God, the Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who takes away the sin of the world, have mercy on us; You, Who takes away the sins of the world. Accept our prayer, You, Who are seated on the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us. For You alone are Holy, You alone are Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God, the Father. Amen. Each day I shall bless You, and praise Your Name forever, and to the Ages of the Ages.

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

Deacon:

Let us complete our morning supplication to the Lord.

Choir:

Lord have mercy.

Deacon:

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

Choir:

Lord have mercy.

(The Choir responds to the Entreaties with, “Grant this, O Lord.”)

Deacon:

1. That this whole day may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.
2. For an Angel of peace, a faithful Guide, a Guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.
3. For the forgiveness and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.
4. For things that are good and profitable unto our souls, and for peace in the world, let us ask of the Lord.
5. That we may complete the remainder of our lives in peace and penitence, let us ask of the Lord.
6. That the end of our lives may be Christian, without pain, blameless and peaceful, and for a good account at the awesome judgment-seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.

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

Choir: To You, O Lord.

Priest:

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

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to your spirit.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads to the Lord.

Choir: To You, O Lord.

EYXH

Τερεῦς: (Μυστικῶς)

Κύριε, Ἄγιε, ὁ ἐν ὑψηλοῖς κατοικῶν καὶ τα ταπεινά εφορῶν καὶ τῷ παντεφῶρῳ σου ὄκκατι ἐπιβλέπων ἐπὶ πάσαν τὴν κτίσιν, σοὶ ἐκλίναμεν τὸν αυχένα τῆς ψυχῆς καὶ τοῦ σώματος καὶ δεόμεθα σοῦ, ἅγιε ἁγίων· ἐκτεινον τὴν χεῖρα σου τὴν ἀόρατον ἐξ ἁγίου κατοικητηρίου σου καὶ εὐλόγησον πάντας ἡμᾶς· καὶ εἰ τι ἡμάρτομεν ἐκουσίως ἢ ἀκουσίως, ὡς αγαθός καὶ φιλόανθρωπος Θεός συγχώρησον, δωρούμενος ἡμῖν τα ἐγκόσμια καὶ υπερκόσμια αγαθά σου.

(Ἐκφώνως) Σὸν γάρ ἐστι τὸ ἐλεεῖν καὶ σφῶζειν ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ Σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων.

Χορός:

Ἀμήν.

(Ὁ Λαὸς κάθεται)

ΑΠΟΣΤΙΧΑ

(p. 68) *Ἦχος πλ. β'.*

1. Δεῦ - τε πι - στοί, ἐ - περ - γα - σώ - με - θα προ - θύ - μως τῷ Δε - σπό - τη,
 Dhef - te pi - sti, e - per - gha - so - me - tha pro - thi - mos to Dhe - spo - ti,

νέ - μαι γὰρ τοῖς δού - λους τὸν πλοῦ - τον, καὶ ἀ - να - λό - γως ἔ - κα - στος, πο - λυ - πλα - σι - ἄ - σω -
 ne - mi ghar tis dhou - lis ton plou - ton, ke a - na - lo - ghos e - ka - stos, po - li - pla - si - a - so -

- μεν, τὸ τῆς χά - ρι - τος τά - λαν - τον. Ὁ μὲν σο - φί - αν κο - σμι - εἰ - τω, δι' ἔρ - γων
 - men, to tis cha - ri - tos ta - lan - don. O men so - fi - an ko - smi - i - to, dhi' er - ghon

ἄ - γα - θῶν. Ὁ δὲ λει - τουρ - γί - αν λαμ - πρό - τη - τος ἐ - πι - τε - λεί - σθω,
 a - gha - thon. O dhe li - tour - ghi - an lam - bro - ti - tos e - pi - te - li - stho,

κοι - νω - νεί - τω δὲ τοῦ λό - γου, πι - στός τῷ ἄ - μν - ῆ - τω, καὶ σκορ - πι - ζέ - τω τὸν πλοῦ - τον, πέ -
 ki - no - ni - to dhe tou lo - ghou, pi - stos to a - mi - i - to, ke skor - pi - ze - to ton plou - ton, pe -

- νη - σιν ἄλ - λος, οὗ - τω γὰρ τὸ δά - νει - ον πο - λυ - πλα - σι - ἄ - σω - μεν, καὶ ὡς οἰ - κο -
 - ni - sin al - los, ou - to ghar to dha - ni - on po - li - pla - si - a - so - men, ke os i - ko -

- νό - μοι πι - στοὶ τῆς χά - ρι - τος, δε - σπο - τι - κῆς χά - ρας ἄ - ξι - ω - θῶ -
 - no - mi pi - sti tis cha - ri - tos, dhe - spo - ti - kis cha - ras a - xi - o - tho -

PRAYER

Priest: (Inaudibly)

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

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

Choir:

Amen.

(The Faithful sit)

APOSTICHA — HYMNS WITH VERSES AFTER

(p. 68) *2nd Plagal Tone.*

1. Come, you faith-ful, let us ea-ger-ly work for the Mas - ter, for He dis - trib - utes His wealth to His ser - vants; ac - cord - ing - ly then, let us in - crease the tal - ent of grace. Let one, be graced with wis - dom through good works; let an - oth - er, cel - e - brate a ser - vice of splen - dor; let an - oth - er, faith - ful to the word com - mu - ni - cate this to the un - in - struct - ed; and yet an - oth - er, dis - trib - ute wealth to the poor; for thus, we shall in - crease what is en - trust - ed to us, and as faith - ful stew - ards of His Grace, we may be wor - thy of the Mas - ter's

- μεν. Αὐ - τῆς ἡ - μᾶς κα-τα - ξί - ω - σον, Χρι - στε ὁ Θε - ὅς, ὡς φι - λάν-θρω-πος.
- men. Af - tis i - mas ka-ta - xi - o - son, Chri - ste o The - os, os fi - lan - thro - pos.

2. Ἐνεπλήσθημεν τὸ πρωὶ τοῦ ἐλέους Σου, Κύριε, καὶ ἠγαλλιασάμεθα καὶ εὐφράνθημεν ἐν πάσαις ταῖς
Eneplisthimen to proi tou eleous Sou, Kyrie, ke ighalliasametha ke efranthimen en pases tes

ἡμέραις ἡμῶν· εὐφρανθήμεν ἀνθ' ὧν ἡμερῶν ἐταπείνωσας ἡμᾶς, ἐτῶν, ὧν εἶδομεν κακά. Καὶ ἴδε ἐπὶ τοὺς
imeres imon, efranthiimen anth' on imeron etapinosas imas, eton, on idhomen kaka. Ke idhe epi tous

δούλους Σου καὶ ἐπὶ τὰ ἔργα Σου καὶ ὁ - δῆ - γη-σον τοὺς υἱ - οὺς αὐ - τῶν. Ὅ-ταν ἔλ-θης ἐν
doulous Sou ke epi ta ergha Sou ke o - dhi-ghi-son tous i - ious af - ton. O-tan el-this en

δό-ξη μέτ' Ἀγ-γε-λι-κῶν Δυ-νά-με-ων, καὶ κα - θί-σης ἐν θρό - νῳ Ἰ-η - σοῦ δι - α-
dho-xi met' An-ge-li - kon Dhi-na-me - on, ke ka - thi-sis en thro - no I - i - sou dhi - a-

- κρί - σε - ὡς, μὴ με Ποι - μὴν ἀ-γα - θε δι-α-χω - ρί - σης, ὁ-
- kri - se - os, mi me Pi - min a-gha - the dhi-a-cho - ri - sis, o-

- δούς δε-ξι - ἄς γὰρ οἶ-δας, δι-ε-στραμ-μέ-ναι δὲ εἰ - σιν αἰ εὐ - ὠ-νυ-μοι, μὴ οὖν ἐ-
- dhous dhe-xi - as ghar i-dhas, dhi-e-stram-me-ne dhe i - sin e ev - o-ni-mi, mi oun e-

- ρί - φοις με, τὸν τρα-χὺν τὴ ἀ-μαρ - τί - α συ - να-πο - λέ-σης, ἀλ-λά τοῖς ἐκ
- ri - fis me, ton tra-chin ti a-mar - ti - a si - na-po - le-sis, al-la tis ek

δε - ξι-ῶν, συ-να-ρι - θμή-σας προ - βά-τοις, σῶ - σόν με ὡς φι - λάν-θρω-πος.
dhe-xi-on, si-na-ri - thmi-sas pro - va - tis, so - son me os fi - lan - thro - pos.

3. Καὶ ἔστω ἡ λαμπρότης Κυρίου τοῦ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν ἐφ' ἡμᾶς, καὶ τὰ ἔργα τῶν χειρῶν ἡμῶν κατεύθυνον
Ke esto i lambrótis Kyriou tou Theou imón ef' imás, ke ta érgha ton chirón imón katévthinson

joy. Of this, deem us wor - thy, O lov - ing Christ, our God. 2. In the morning

we have been filled with Your mercy, O Lord; we rejoiced and were glad in all our days. Let us rejoice

for all the days that You have humbled us; the years we have seen afflictions. Look upon Your servants

and all Your works, and guide their chil - dren. When You come in Glo-ry with Your

Heav-en-ly Hosts, and sit up-on the throne of Judg-ment, O Good Shep - herd, do not

sep-a-rate from me, for You know the ways of those on the right, and that those on the

left are per-vert-ed. Where-fore, though I be har-dened in sin, do not con - demn

me to per - ish with the goats, but num-ber-ing me with the sheep on Your

right hand, and save me as a Lov-ing God. 3. May the splendor of the Lord our

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

ἐφ' ἡμᾶς, καὶ τὸ ἔργον τῶν χειρῶν ἡ - μῶν κατ - εὐ - θυ - νον. Ὁ Νύμ - φι - ος, ὁ κάλ - λει ὠ -
 ef imás, ke to érgnon ton chi-rón i - món ka - té - fthi - non. O Nim - fi - os, o kal - li o -
 - ραῖ - ος πα - ρὰ πάν - τας ἀν - θρώ - πους, ὁ συγ - κα - λέ - σας ἡ - μᾶς, πρὸς ἐ - στί - α - σιν πνευ - μα - τι -
 - re - os pa - ra pan - das an - thro - pous, o sin - ga - le - sas i - mas, pros e - sti - a - sin pnev - ma - ti -
 - κὴν τοῦ νυμ - φῶ - νος μου, τὴν δυ - σεί - μο - νά μου μορ - φήν, τῶν πται - σμά - των ἄ - παμ -
 - kin tou nim - fo - nos mou, tin dhi - si - mo - na mou mor - fin, ton pte - sma - ton a - pam -
 - φί - α - σον, τὴ με - θέ - ξει τῶν πα - θη - μά - των Σου, καὶ στο - λὴν δό -
 - fi - a - son, ti me - the - xi ton pa - thi - ma - ton Sou, ke sto - lin dho -
 - ξης κο - σμή - σας, τῆς Σῆς ὠ - ραι - ὁ - τη - τος, δαι - τυ - μό -
 - xis ko - smi - sas, tis Sis o - re - o - ti - sis tos, dhe - ti - mo -
 - να φαί - δρον ἄ - νά - δει... ἄ - νά - δει - ξον, τῆς Βα - σι - λεί - ας
 - na fe - dhrón a - na - dhi... a - na - dhi - xon, tis Va - si - li - as
Δοξαστικόν. Ἦχος βαρῦς!
 Σου ὡς εὐ - σπλαγ - χνος. 4. Δό - ξα Πα - τρι καὶ Υἱ - ῶ καὶ Ἄ - γί - ω Πνεύ - μα - τι. Καὶ
 Sou os ef - splagh - chnos. 4. Dho - xa Pa - tri ke I - ō ke A - ghi - ō Pnev - ma - ti. Ke
 νῦν καὶ ἄ - εἰ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰ - ῶ - νας τῶν αἰ - ῶ - νων. Ἀ - μὴν. Ἰ - δοὺ σοὶ τὸ τά - λαν - τον, ὁ Δε -
 nin ke a - i, ke is tous e - o - nas ton e - o - non. A - min. I - dhou si to ta - lan - ton, o Dhe -
 - σπό - τῆς ἐμ - πι - στεύ - ει ψυ - χή μου, φό - βω δέ - ξαι τὸ χά - ρι - σμα,
 - spo - tis em - bi - stev - i psi - chi mou, fo - vo dhe - xe to cha - ri - sma,
 δά - νει - σαι τῷ δε - δω - κό - τι, δι - ἄ - δος πτω - χοῖς, καὶ κτή - σαι φί - λον τὸν Κύ - ρι - ον,
 dha - ni - se to dhe - dho - ko - ti, dhi - a - dhos pto - chis, ke kti - se fi - lon ton Ky - ri - on,

hands may He di - rect. The Bride - groom, sur - pas - sing all in come - li - ness, has
 called us to the spir - it - u - al wed - ding Feast. Through shar - ing in Your suf - frings, re -
 - move the blotched rai - ment of my sins, and a - dorn - ing
 me with a robe of glo - ry of Your come - li - ness, make me a ra - di - ant
 guest of Your King - dom, as a Mer - ci - ful God. 4. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and
 to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it. Now and e - ver and un - to the a - ges of
 a - ges. A - men. Be - hold O my soul! The Mas - ter en - trusts to you a
 tal - ent. Re - ceive the gift with fear; lend to Him who gave it; dis -
 - trib - ute to the poor, and gain the Lord as a Friend; that
 you may stand on His right, when He comes in Glo - ry,

ἵ-να στῆς ἐκ δε-ξι-ῶν Αὐ-τοῦ, ὄ-ταν ἔλ-θῃ ἐν δό - ξῃ, καὶ ἀ - κού-σης μα-κα - ρί - ας φω-
i-na stis ek dhe-xi - on Af-tou, o-tan el-thi en dho - xi, ke a - kou-sis ma-ka - ri - as fo-
- νῆς. Εἶ-σελ-θε δοῦ - λε, εἰς τὴν χα - ρὰν τοῦ Κυ - ρίου σου, Αὐ-τῆς ἀ - ξί-ω-σόν με, Σω-
- nis. I-sel-the dhou - le, is tin cha - ran tou Ky - ri-ou sou, Af-tis a - xi-o-son me, So-
- τῆρ τὸν πλα-νη - θέν - τα, δι - ἅ τὸ μέ - γα σου ἔ - λε - ος.
- tir ton pla - ni - then - ta, dhi - a to me-gha Sou e - le - os.

(Ὁ Λαὸς ἐγείρεται)

Τερεὺς:

Ἄγαθὸν τὸ ἐξομολογεῖσθαι τῷ Κυρίῳ, καὶ ψάλλειν τῷ ὀνόματί σου Ὑψιστεῖ τοῦ ἀναγγέλλειν τὸ πρωὶ τὸ ἔλεός σου, καὶ τὴν ἀλήθειάν σου κατὰ νύκτα.

Ἀναγνώστης:

Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, Ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, Ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς *(ἐκ γ')*
Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.
Παναγία Τριάς, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε, ἰάσθητι ταῖς ἀμαρτίαις ἡμῶν, Δέσποτα, συγχώρησον τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῶν. Ἄγιε, ἐπίσκεψαι καὶ ἴασαι τὰς ἀσθενείας ἡμῶν, ἕνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου.
Κύριε ἐλέησον, Κύριε ἐλέησον, Κύριε ἐλέησον.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.
Πάτερ ἡμῶν ὁ ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς, ἀγιασθήτω τὸ ὄνομά σου, ἐλθέτω ἡ βασιλεία σου, γεννηθῆτω 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.

Τερεὺς:

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

Ἀναγνώστης:

Ἀμήν.

KONTAKION

Τὴν ὥραν ψυχὴ, τοῦ τέλους ἐννοήσασα, καὶ τὴν ἐκκοπήν, τῆς συκῆς δειλιάσασα, τὸ δοθὲν σοὶ τάλαντον, φιλοπόνως ἔργασαι ταλαίπωρε, γρηγοροῦσα καὶ κρᾶζουσα. Μὴ μείνωμεν ἔξω τοῦ νυμφῶνος Χριστοῦ.

Κύριε ἐλέησον. *(ιβ')*

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.
Τὴν Τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβεὶμ, καὶ ἐνδοξοτέραν ἀσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφεὶμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.
Ἐν ὀνόματι Κυρίου, εὐλόγησον Πάτερ.

Τερεὺς:

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

Χορὸς:

Ἀμήν.

and hear His bless - ed voice: "En - ter, O ser - vant, in - to the
joy of Your Lord!" In Your great Mer - cy, O Sav - ior,
deem me, who has strayed, wor - thy of this joy.

(The Faithful stand)

Priest:

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

Reader:

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. *(3 times)*
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.
All-Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, pardon our sins; Master, forgive our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Your Name's sake.
Lord have mercy. Lord have mercy. Lord have mercy.
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.
Our Father, Who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name; Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those, who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Priest:

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

Reader:

Amen.

KONTAKION (To be read, not chanted)

Having realized, O my soul, the hour of the end, and remembering the cutting down of the fig tree, work therefore most diligently, O wretched soul, with the talent, which has been given to you, in vigilance crying out; "May we remain not, outside the Bridal Chamber of Christ."

Lord have mercy. *(12 times)*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.
More honorable than the Cherubim, and incomparably more glorious than the Seraphim; who incorruptibly, did bear God the Word, verily the Theotokos, you, we magnify.
In the Name of the Lord, Father, give the blessing.

Priest:

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

Choir:

Amen.

EYXH

Τερεῦς:

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

Εὐχῆς τοῦ Ἁγίου Ἐφραίμ τοῦ Σύρου.

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

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

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

(Μετὰ δὲ ταύτας, ἐτέρας μικρὰς ἰβ Μετανοίας, λέγοντες καθ' ἐκάστην, "Ὁ Θεός, ἰλάσθητί μοι τῷ ἁμαρτωλῷ, καὶ ἐλέησόν με." Εἰ αὖθις Μετάνοϊαν μεγάλην μίαν, λέγοντες πάλιν τὸν τελευταῖον στίχον τῆς ἀνωτέρω Εὐχῆς.)

ΑΠΟΛΥΣΙΣ

Τερεῦς:

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

Ἀναγνώστης:

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

Κύριε ἐλέησον. Κύριε ἐλέησον. Κύριε ἐλέησον.

Εὐλόγησον Πάτερ.

Τερεῦς:

Ἐρχόμενος ὁ Κύριος ἐπὶ τὸ ἐκούσιον Πάθος, διὰ τὴν ἡμῶν σωτηρίαν, Χριστὸς ὁ ἀληθινὸς Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ταῖς πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου καὶ παναμώμου ἁγίας αὐτοῦ Μητρός, δυνάμει τοῦ τιμίου καὶ ζωοποιῦ Σταυροῦ, προστασίαις τῶν τιμίων ἐπουρανίων Δυνάμεων Ἀσωμάτων, ἰκεσίαις τοῦ τιμίου, ἐνδόξου, προφήτου Προδρόμου καὶ Βαπτιστοῦ Ἰωάννου, τῶν ἁγίων, ἐνδόξων καὶ πανευφήμων Αποστόλων, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ καλλινίκων Μαρτύρων, τῶν ὁσίων καὶ θεοφόρων Πατέρων ἡμῶν, [τοῦ Ἁγίου τοῦ Ναοῦ], τῶν ἁγίων καὶ δικαίων θεοπατόρων Ἰωακείμ καὶ Ἄννης, τοῦ ἁγίου καὶ δικαίου Ἰωσήφ τοῦ Παγκάλου, [Ἁγιοι τῆς ἡμέρας], οὗ καὶ τὴν μνήμην ἐπιτελοῦμεν, καὶ πάντων τῶν Ἁγίων, ἐλέησαι καὶ σῶσαι ἡμᾶς, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος καὶ ἐλεήμων Θεός.

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

Χορός:

Ἀμήν.

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

END OF SERVICE



PRAYER

Priest:

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

Prayer of St. Ephraim the Syrian.

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

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

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

(We make the sign of the cross 12 times, each time saying, "God, be gracious to me a sinner and have mercy on me." Then we repeat the third verse of the Prayer inaudibly and make a final bow or prostration.)

DISMISSAL

Priest:

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

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.

Father, give the blessing.

Priest:

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

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

Choir:

Amen.

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

END OF SERVICE

