

HOLY WEEK - EASTER HYMNAL
IN GREEK FOR DIGITAL TABLETS

VOLUME 3

THE MATINS OF HOLY WEDNESDAY
(The Bridegroom Service)

Sung on Holy Tuesday 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
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Music Adapted from the Greek Hymnal of John Sakellarides
by Nancy and Stanley Takis

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ΜΕΓΑΛΗ ΤΡΙΤΗ ΕΣΠΕΡΑΣ

Τῆ Μευάλῃ Τρίτῃ εσπέρας ψάλλεται ὁ Ὅρθρος τῆς Μ. Τετάρτης 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 Θεσαυρὸς τῶν Ἀγαθῶν καὶ Ζωῆς Χορτηγός, ἐλθέ καὶ σκηνώσον ἐν ἡμῖν καὶ καθάρισον ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ πάσης κηλίδος καὶ σῶσον, Ἀγαθὲ τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

Ἀναγνώστης:

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

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, καὶ νῦν καὶ 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.

Ἀναγνώστης:

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 ἕφος, ἐνῶ ὁ Τερεὺς θυμῷ τὸν ναὸν 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. Μνησθεὶ πάσης θυσίας σου καὶ τὸ ὄλοκαύτωμά σου πιανάτω. Δόξη σοὶ Κύριος κατὰ τὴν καρδίαν σου καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν βουλὴν 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 αἰῶνα αἰῶνος. Μεγάλῃ ἡ δόξα αὐτοῦ ἐν τῷ σωτηρίῳ σου, δόξαν καὶ μεγαλοπρέπειαν ἐπιθήσεις ἐπ' αὐτόν· ὅτι δώσεις αὐτῷ εὐλογίαν εἰς αἰῶνα αἰῶνος, εὐφρανεῖς αὐτόν ἐν

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HOLY TUESDAY EVENING

The Matins of Holy Wednesday are sung on Holy Tuesday 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 upon him. For you have made him most blessed forever; you have made him exceedingly glad with Your

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χαρᾶ 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 ἀπολείς 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. Ὑψώθητι, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ δυνάμει σου· ἄσομεν καὶ ψαλοῦμεν τὰς δυναστείας σου.

Ἄγιος ὁ Θεός, Ἄγιος Ἰσχυρός, Ἄγιος 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.

Τερεῦς:

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

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

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

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

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

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

Τερεῦς:

1. Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς 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].

Τερεῦς:

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

Ψάλτης:

Ἀμήν. Ἐν ὀνόματι Κυρίου, εὐλόγησον, Πάτερ.

Τερεῦς:

Δόξα τῇ ἁγίᾳ καὶ ὁμοουσίῳ, καὶ ζωοποιῷ καὶ ἀδαιρέτῳ 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. *(δὶς)*

(Ὁ Λαός καθεται)

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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 ἐπανάστανται 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 κύκλω συνεπιτιθεμένων μοι. Ἀνάστα, Κύριε, σῶσόν με, ὁ Θεός μου, ὅτι σὺ ἐπάταξας πάντας τοὺς ἐχθραίνοντάς μοι ματαιῶς, ὀδόντας ἀμαρτωλῶν συνέτριπας. 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 ἴσους 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. Προσώξεσαν 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 ἴσους 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 καρδιά μου ἐταράχθη, ἐγκατέλιπέ με ἡ ἰσχύς μου, καὶ τὸ φῶς τῶν ὀφθαλμῶν μου, καὶ αὐτὸ οὐκ ἔστι μετ' ἐμοῦ.

Οἱ φίλοι μου καὶ οἱ πλησίον μου ἐξ ἐναντίας μου ἤγγισαν καὶ ἔστησαν, καὶ οἱ ἔγγιστά μου ἀπὸ μακρόθεν ἔστησαν· καὶ ἐξεβιάζοντο οἱ ζητοῦντες τὴν ψυχὴν μου, καὶ οἱ ζητοῦντες τὰ κακά μοι ἐλάλησαν ματαιότητος, καὶ δολιότητος 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.

Ὅ τι ἐπὶ σοί, Κύριε, ἤλπισα· σὺ εἰκακούσῃ, Κύριε ὁ Θεός μου. Ὅτι εἶπα· μήποτε ἐπιχαρῶσί μοι οἱ ἐχθροί μου· καὶ ἐν τῷ σαλευθῆναι πόδας μου ἐπ' ἐμέ ἐμεγαλορρήμόνησαν. 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 κεκραταίωvται ὑπὲρ ἐμέ, καὶ ἐπληθύνθησαν οἱ μισοῦντές με ἀδίκως· οἱ ἀνταποδιδόντες μοι κακὰ ἀντὶ ἀγαθῶν ἐνδιέβαλλον με, ἐπεὶ κατεδίωκον ἀγαθωσύνην. Μὴ ἐγκαταλίπῃς με, Κύριε· ὁ Θεός μου, μὴ ἀποστῆς ἀπ' ἐμοῦ· πρόσχες εἰς τὴν βοήθειάν μου, Κύριε τῆς σωτηρίας μου.

(Καὶ πάλιν)

Μὴ ἐγκαλίπῃς με, Κύριε· ὁ Θεός μου, μὴ ἀποστῆς ἀπ' ἐμοῦ· Πρόσχες εἰς τὴν βοήθειάν μου, Κύριε τῆς σωτηρίας μου.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ 62

Ὁ Θεός, ὁ Θεός μου, πρὸς σὲ ὀρθρίζω· ἐδίψησέ σε ἡ ψυχὴ μου, ποσαπλῶς σοὶ ἡ σὰρξ μου ἐν γῆ ἐρήμῳ καὶ ἀβάτῳ καὶ ἀνύδρῳ. Οὕτως ἐν τῷ ἁγίῳ ὤφθην σοὶ τοῦ ἰδεῖν τὴν δύναμίν 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 πίπτητος ἐμπλησθεῖ ἡ ψυχὴ μου, καὶ χεῖλη ἀγαλλιάσεως αἰνέσει τὸ στόμα μου. Εἰ ἐμνημόνευόν 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 ἔσσονται. 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.

Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα. 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.

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.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ 87

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

Ὅτι ἐπλήσθη κακῶν ἡ ψυχὴ μου, καὶ ἡ ζωὴ μου τῷ ἄδῃ ἤγγισε· προσελογίσθην μετὰ τῶν καταβαινόντων εἰς λάκκον, ἐγενήθην ὡσεὶ ἄνθρωπος ἀβोधήτος ἐν νεκροῖς ἐλεύθερος, ὡσεὶ τραυματία 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, παρεδόθην καὶ οὐκ ἐξεπορευόμην. Οἱ ὀφθαλμοὶ μου ἠσθένησαν ἀπὸ πτωχείας.

Ἐκέκραξα πρὸς σέ, Κύριε, ὄλην τὴν ἡμέραν, διεπέτασα πρὸς σέ τὰς χεῖράς μου· μὴ τοῖς νεκροῖς ποιήσεις θαυμάσια; ἢ ἰατροὶ ἀναστήσουσι, καὶ ἐξομολογήσονται σοι; Μὴ διηγῆσεται τις ἐν τῷ τάφῳ τὸ ἔλεός σου καὶ τὴν ἀλήθειάν σου ἐν τῇ ἀπωλείᾳ; Μὴ γνωσθήσεται ἐν τῷ σκότει τὰ θαυμάσιά σου καὶ ἡ δικαιοσύνη σου ἐν γῆ ἐπιλεησμένη; Κάγῳ πρὸς σέ, Κύριε, ἐκέκραξα, καὶ τὸ πρῶτ' ἡ προσευχή μου προφθάσει σε. Ἰνατί, Κύριε, ἀπωθῆ τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ἀποστρέφεις τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπ' ἐμοῦ; Πτωχὸς εἰμι ἐγὼ καὶ ἐν κόποις ἐκ νεότητός μου, ὕψωθεις δὲ ἐταπεινώθην καὶ ἐξηπορήθην. Ἐπ' ἐμὲ διήλθον αἱ ὀργαί σου, οἱ φοβερισμοὶ σου ἐξετάραξάν με, Ἐκύκλωσάν με ὡσεὶ ὕδωρ ὄλην τὴν ἡμέραν, περιέσχον με ἅμα. Ἐμάκρυνας ἀπ' ἐμοῦ φίλον καὶ πλησίον καὶ τοὺς γνωστούς μου ἀπὸ ταλαιπωρίας.

(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. Οἰκτίρμων καὶ ἐλεήμων ὁ Κύριος, μακρόθυμος καὶ πολυέλεος· οὐκ εἰς τέλος ὀργισθήσεται, οὐδὲ εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα μνηεῖ· 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 ἐγνώ 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 ἰσχυροὶ ποιοῦντες τὸν λόγον αὐτοῦ τοῦ ἀκοῦσαι τῆς φωνῆς τῶν λόγων αὐτοῦ. Εὐλογεῖτε τὸν Κύριον, πᾶσαι αἱ δυνάμεις αὐτοῦ, λειτουργοὶ αὐτοῦ ποιοῦντες τὸ θέλημα αὐτοῦ· εὐλογεῖτε τὸν Κύριον, πάντα τὰ ἔργα αὐτοῦ, ἐν παντὶ τόπῳ τῆς δεσποτείας αὐτοῦ· εὐλόγει, ἡ ψυχὴ μου, τὸν Κύριον.

(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, ἐταπεινώσεν 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. Ἐμνήσθην 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 ἄνυδρος 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' ὁ ἔλεός σου, ὅτι ἐπὶ σοὶ ἤλπισα· γνώρισόν μοι, Κύριε, ὁδόν, ἐν ἣ πορεύσομαι, ὅτι πρὸς σέ ἤρα 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 ὁδηγήσει με ἐν γῆ εὐθείᾳ. Ἐνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου, Κύριε, ζήσεις με, ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου ἐξάξεις ἐκ

PSALM 87 (88) (The Darkness of Death)

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

For my soul is full of troubles, and my life draws near to the grave. I am counted with those who go down into the pit; I am like a man who has no strength, adrift among the dead, like the slain who lie in the grave, whom You remember no more, and who are cut off from Your hand. You have laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness, in the depths. Your wrath lies heavy upon me, and You have afflicted me with all your waves. You have put away all my acquaintances far from me; You have made me an abomination to them; I am shut up, and I cannot get out; my eye wastes away because of affliction.

Lord, I have called daily upon You; I have stretched out my hands to You. Will you work wonders for the dead? Shall the dead arise and praise You? Shall Your loving-kindness be declared in the grave? Or your faithfulness in a place of destruction? Shall Your wonders be known in the dark? And Your righteousness in the land of forgetfulness? But to You I have cried out, O Lord, and in the morning my prayer comes before You. Lord, why do You cast off my soul? Why do You hide Your face from me? I have been afflicted and ready to die from my youth; I suffer your terrors; I am distraught. Your fierce wrath has gone over me; Your terrors have cut me off. They came around me all day long like water; They engulfed me altogether. Loved one and friend You have put far from me, and my acquaintances into darkness.

(And again) O Lord, God of my salvation, I have cried out day and night before You.

Let my prayer come before You; incline Your ear to my cry.

PSALM 102 (103)

(Praise for mercy and Angelic Hosts)

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

For as the Heavens are high above the earth, so great is 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

θλίψεως τὴν ψυχὴν μου· καὶ ἐν τῷ ἐλέει σου ἐξολοθρεύσεις τοὺς ἐχθροὺς μου καὶ ἀπολεῖς πάντας τοὺς θλίβοντας τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ὅτι ἐγὼ δούλος σου εἰμι.

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

(2)

Τὸ πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἀγαθὸν ὀδηγήσει με ἐν γῆ 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 συμπληρῶναι 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 πιστεῖ οἰκούντων ἐν αὐταῖς, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.
9. Ὑπὲρ εὐκρασίας ἀέρων, εὐφορίας τῶν καρπῶν τῆς γῆς καὶ καιρῶν εἰρηνικῶν, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.
10. Ὑπὲρ πλεόντων, ὀδοιπορούντων, 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 διαφυλάξον 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:

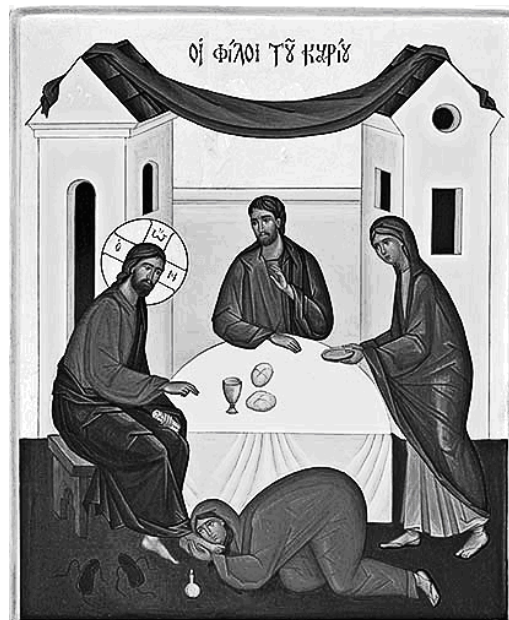
Σοὶ Κύριε.

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.



Holy Tuesday Evening - 68

I take shelter. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God; Your Spirit is good. Lead me in the land of uprightness. Revive me, O Lord for Your name's sake! For Your righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble. In your mercy cut off my enemies, and destroy all those who afflict my soul; for I am your servant.

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

(2)

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:

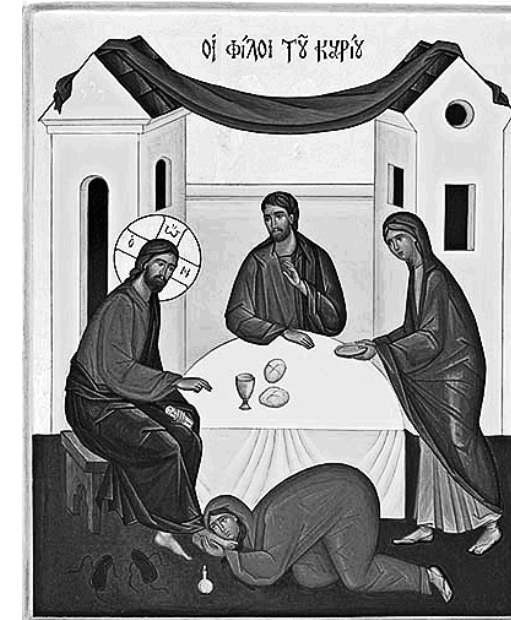
To You, O Lord.

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.



Holy Tuesday Evening - 68

1. Ἐκ νυκτὸς ὀρθρίζει τὸ πνεῦμά μου πρὸς Σέ, ὁ Θε - ὄς, δι - ὅ - τι φῶς τὰ προ - στά - γμα - τά Σου ἐ -
 Ek niktos orthrizi to pnevma mou pros Se, o The - os, dhi - o - ti fos ta pro - sta - ghma - ta Sou e -
 - πι τῆς γῆς. Ἄλ - λη - λού - ἱ - α. Ἄλ - λη -
 pi tis ghis. Al - li - lou - i - a. Al - li -
 - λού - ἱ - 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 -
 - πι τῆς γῆς. Ἄλ - λη - λού - ἱ - α. Ἄλ - λη -
 pi tis ghis. Al - li - lou - i - a. Al - li -
 - λού - ἱ - α. 3. Ζῆλος λήψεται λαὸν ἀπαιδευτὸν, καὶ νῦν πῦρ τοὺς ὑ - πε - ναν -
 lou i - a. a. 3. Zilos lipsete laon apedhefton, ke nin pir tous i - pe - nan -
 - τί - οὺς ἔ - δε - ται. Ἄλ - λη - λού - ἱ - α.
 di - ous e - dhe - tai. Al - li - lou - i - a.
 Ἄλ - λη - λού - ἱ - α. 4. Πρόσθες αὐτοῖς κακά, Κύριε,
 Al - li - lou - i - a. a. 4. Prosthes aftis kaka, Kyrie,
 πρόσθες αὐτοῖς κακά, τοῖς ἐν - δό - ξοις τῆς γῆς. Ἄλ - λη - λού -
 prosthes aftis kaka, tis en - dho - xis tis ghis. Al - li - lou -
 - ἱ - α. Ἄλ - λη - λού - ἱ - 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) ἠὲ τρεπισμένον καὶ περιελθὼν τοῦτο τρίς. Εἶτα ἀποθέτει ἐπὶ τὸ ἀναλόγιον τὴν εἰκόνα καὶ θυμιάσταυροειδῶς.)

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 censens).

ΤΡΟΠΑΡΙΟΝ
(Chant three times.)

(p.86) Ἦχος πλ. δ'

Ἰ - δοῦ ὁ 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 ὕ - 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. Ἄ-γι-ος, Ἄ-γι-ος, Ἄ-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, δι - νά - μαι τοῦ Σταυ - ροῦ Σου, σῶ - σον ἡ - μάς.
- os i - mon, dhi - na - mi tou Stav - rou Sou, so - son i - mas.

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

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

Χορός: Κύριε ἐλέησον.

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

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

Χορός: Σοί, Κύριε.

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 Λαός κάθεται)

Holy Tuesday Evening - 70

TROPARION
(Chant three times.)

(p.86) 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 pow - er of Your Cross, 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 Tuesday Evening - 70

ΤΑ ΚΑΘΙΣΜΑΤΑ

THE KATHISMATA

(p. 87)

Ἦχος γ'.

1. Πόρ-νη προ-σηλ-θέ Σοι, μύ-ρα σὺν δά - κρυ - σι, κα-τα-κε - νοῦ-σά Σου
 Por-ni pro-sil-the Si, mi-ra sin dha - kri-si, ka-ta-ke-nou-sa Sou

πο-σὶ Φι - λάν - θρω - πε, καὶ δυ-σω - δί-ας τῶν κα - κῶν, λυ - τροῦ-ται τῇ κε-
 po-si Fi-lan-thro-pe, ke dhi-so-dhi-as ton ka-kon, li-trou-te ti ke-

-λεύ - σει Σου, πνέ-ων δὲ τὴν χά-ριν Σου, μα-θη - τῆς ὀ - χά - ρι-
 -lef-si Sou, pne-on dhe tin cha-rin Sou, ma-thi-tis o a-cha-ri-

-στος, ταύ-την ἀ-πο - βάλ - λε - ται, καὶ βορ - βό-ρω συμ - φύ-ρε-ται, φι-λαρ-γυ-
 -stos, taf-tin a-po-val-le-te, ke vor-vo-ro sim-fi-re-te, fi-lar-ghi-

-ρί - α ἀ-πεμ-πο - λῶν Σε. Δό - ξα Χρι - στὲ τῇ εὐ-σπλαγ-χνί - α Σου.
 -ri-a a-rem-bo-lon Se. Dho-xa Chri-ste ti ef-splagh-chni-a Sou.

(p. 87)

3rd Tone.

1. The har-lot came to You, O Mer-ci-ful Lord, and pour-ing out on Your
 feet myrrh, mixed with her tears, and was re-deemed of her vic-es
 at Your com-mand, but Your un-grate-ful Dis-ci-ple, though he breathed Your
 grace, re-ject-ed it, and be-com-ing mixed in the filth-y mi-re, he
 sells You in his greed. O Christ, glo-ry to Your com-pas-sion.

4th Tone.

2. The de- ceit-ful Ju-das, in his love for mon-ey, set out cun-ning-ly to be-
 -tray You, O Lord, the Treas-ure of Life. There-fore in his fol-ly he
 has-tens to the Ju-de-ans, say-ing to the law-less: "What will you give
 me, and I will de-liv-er Him to you, that He may be cru-ci-fied?"

1st Tone. (Chromatic)

3. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and to the

Ἦχος δ'.

2. Ἴ - οὐ - δας ὁ δό-λι-ος, φι-λαρ-γυ - ρί-ας ἐ - ρῶν, προ - δοῦ-ναί Σε Κύ-ρι-ε,
 I - ou-dhas o dho-li-os, fi-lar-ghi-ri-as e-ron, pro-dhou-ne Se Ky-ri-e,

τὸν θη-σαν - ρὸν τῆς ζω - ῆς, δο - λί-ως ἐ - με - λέ-τη-σεν. Ὅ-θεν καὶ πα-ροι - νή-σας,
 ton thi-sav-ron tis zo-is, dho-li-os e-me-le-ti-sen. O-then ke pa-ri-ni-sas,

τρέ-χει πρὸς Ἴ - ου - δαί-ους, λέ-γει τοῖς πα-ρα - νό - μοις: Τὶ μοι θέ-λε-τε
 tre-chi pros I-ou-dhe-ous, le-ghi tis pa-ra-no-mis: Ti mi the-le-te

δοῦ - ναι, κὰ - γῶ πα-ρα - δῶ-σω ὑ - μῖν, εἰς τὸ σταυ - ρῶ - σαι Αὐ - τόν;
 dhou-ne, ka-gho pa-ra-dho-so i-min, is to stav-ro-se Af-ton?

Ἦχος α'. (Chromatic)

3. Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας
 Dhoxa Patri ke Io ke Aghio Pnevmati, ke nin ke ai, ke is tous eonas

τῶν αἰ - ῶ - νων. Ἀ - μὴν. Ἡ πόρ - νη ἐν κλαυ - θμῶ, ἀ - νε - βό - α οἱ - κτίρ - μον, ἐκ -
 ton e - o - non. A - min. I por - ni en klaf - thmo, a - ne - vo - a i - ktir - mon, ek -
 - μάσ - σου - σα θερ - μῶς, τοὺς ἀ - χράν - τους Σου πό - δας, θρι - ξὶ τῆς κε - φα -
 - mas - sou - sa ther - mos, tous a - chran - tous Sou po - dhas, thri - xi tis ke - fa -
 - λῆς αὐ - τῆς, καὶ ἐκ βά - θους στε - νά - ζου - σα· Μὴ ἀ - πώ - ση
 - lis af - tis, ke ek va - thous ste - na - zou - sa: Mi a - po - si
 με, μη - δὲ βδε - λύ - ξη Θε - ε μου, ἀλ - λά δέ - ξαι με, με - τα - νο -
 me, mi - dhe vdhe - li - xi The - e mou, al - la dhe - xe me, me - ta - no -
 - οὐ - σαν, καὶ σῶ - σον, ὡς μό - νος φι - λάν - θρω - πος.
 - ou - san, ke so - son, os mo - nos fi - lan - thro - pos.

(Ὁ Λαὸς ἐγείρεται)

Διάκονος:

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

Χορός:

Κύριε ἐλέησον. Κύριε ἐλέησον. Κύριε ἐλέησον.

Διάκονος:

Σοφία. Ὁρθοί, ἀκούσωμεν τοῦ ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου.

Τερεῦς:

Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

Χορός:

Καὶ τῷ Πνεύματί σου.

ΤΟ ΕΥΑΓΓΕΛΙΟΝ

Τερεῦς:

Ἐκ τοῦ κατ' Ἰωάννην ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου το ἀνάγνωσμα. Πρόσχωμεν.

Χορός:

Δόξα σοί, Κύριε, δόξα σοί.

Κεφ. ιβ' 17-50

Τερεῦς:

Τῷ καιρῷ ἐκείνῳ, ἐμαρτύρει ὁ ὄχλος ὁ ὢν μετὰ τοῦ Ἰησοῦ, ὅτε τὸν Λάζαρον ἐφώνησεν ἐκ τοῦ μνημείου, καὶ ἤγειρεν αὐτὸν ἐκ νεκρῶν. Διὰ τοῦτο καὶ ὑπήντησεν αὐτῷ ὁ ὄχλος, ὅτι ἤκουσαν τοῦτο αὐτὸν πεποιηκέναι τὸ σημεῖον. Οἱ οὖν Φαρισαῖοι εἶπον πρὸς ἑαυτούς· θεωρεῖτε ὅτι οὐκ ὠφελεῖτε οὐδέν; ἴδε, ὁ κόσμος ὀπίσω αὐτοῦ ἀπῆλθεν. Ἦσαν δὲ τινες Ἕλληνες ἐκ τῶν ἀναβαινόντων, ἵνα προσκυνήσωσιν ἐν τῇ ἑορτῇ. Οὗτοι οὖν προσῆλθον Φίλιππῳ τῷ ἀπὸ Βηθσαϊδᾶ τῆς Γαλιλαίας, καὶ ἠρώτων αὐτὸν, λέγοντες· Κύριε, θέλομεν τὸν Ἰησοῦν ἰδεῖν. Ἐρχεται Φίλιππος, καὶ λέγει τῷ Ἀνδρέᾳ, καὶ πάλιν Ἀνδρέας καὶ Φίλιππος λέγουσι τῷ Ἰησοῦ. Ὁ δε Ἰησοῦς ἀπεκρίνατο αὐτοῖς λέγων· ἐλήλυθεν ἡ ὥρα, ἵνα δοξασθῇ ὁ Υἱὸς τοῦ ἀνθρώπου. Ἀμην ἀμὴν λέγω ὑμῖν, ἐὰν μὴ ὁ κόκκος τοῦ σίτου πεσῶν εἰς τὴν γῆν ἀποθάνῃ, αὐτὸς μόνος μένει· εἰ δὲ ἀποθάνῃ, πολὺν καρπὸν φέρει.

A - ges of A - ges. A - men. The har - lot, in her grief, called out to You, O com -
 pas - sion - ate Lord, and fer - vent - ly dried Your sa - cred feet with the hair of her
 head; and from the depths of her heart she groaned: "Cast me not out,
 nei - ther ab - hor me, O my God; but re - ceive me in my re -
 pent - ance and save me, for You a - lone are Mer - ci - ful."

(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.

Choir:

And to your spirit.

THE GOSPEL LESSON

Priest:

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

Choir:

Glory to You O Lord, glory to You.

Chapter 12:17-50

Priest:

Therefore the people, who were with Him when He called Lazarus out of his tomb and raised him from the dead, bore witness. For this reason the people also met Him, because they heard He had done this sign. The Pharisees therefore said among themselves, "You see that you are accomplishing nothing. Look, the world has gone after Him!" Now there were certain Greeks among those who came up to worship at the feast. Then they came to Philip, who was from Bethsaida of Galilee, and asked him, saying, "Sir, we wish to see Jesus." Philip came and told Andrew, and in turn Andrew and Philip told Jesus. But Jesus answered them, saying: "The hour has come that the Son of Man should be glorified. Most assuredly, I say to you, unless a grain of wheat falls into the ground and dies, it remains alone; but if it dies, it produces much grain.

Ὁ φιλῶν τὴν ψυχὴν αὐτοῦ, ἀπολέσει αὐτήν, καὶ ὁ μισῶν τὴν ψυχὴν αὐτοῦ ἐν τῷ κόσμῳ τούτῳ, εἰς ζωὴν αἰώνιον φυλάξει αὐτήν. Ἐὰν ἐμοὶ διακονῇ τις, ἐμοὶ ἀκολουθεῖτω, καὶ ὅπου εἰμὶ ἐγώ, ἐκεῖ καὶ ὁ διάκονος ὁ ἐμὸς ἔσται· καὶ ἐὰν τις ἐμοὶ διακονῇ, τιμήσει αὐτὸν ὁ Πατήρ. Νῦν ἡ ψυχὴ μου τετάρακται, καὶ τί εἶπω; Πάτερ, σῶσόν με ἐκ τῆς ὥρας ταύτης, ἀλλὰ διὰ τοῦτο ἦλθον εἰς τὴν ὥραν ταύτην. Πάτερ, δόξασόν σου τὸ ὄνομα. Ἦλθεν οὖν φωνὴ ἐκ τοῦ Οὐρανοῦ· Καὶ ἐδόξασα, καὶ πάλιν δοξάσω. Ὁ οὖν ὄχλος, ὁ ἑστὼς καὶ ἀκούσας, ἔλεγε βροντὴν γεγονέναι.

Ἄλλοι ἔλεγον· Ἄγγελος αὐτῷ λελάληκεν. Ἀπεκρίθη ὁ Ἰησοῦς καὶ εἶπεν· Οὐ δι' ἐμὲ αὕτη ἡ φωνὴ γέγονεν, ἀλλὰ δι' υμᾶς. Νῦν κρίσις ἐστὶ τοῦ κόσμου τούτου, νῦν ὁ ἄρχων τοῦ κόσμου τούτου ἐκβληθήσεται ἔξω· κἀγὼ ἐὰν ὑψωθῶ ἐκ τῆς γῆς, πάντας ἐλύσω πρὸς ἑμαυτὸν· Τοῦτο δὲ ἔλεγε, σημαίνων ποῖῳ θανάτῳ ἤμελλεν ἀποθνήσκειν. Ἀπεκρίθη αὐτῷ ὁ ὄχλος· Ἡμεῖς ἠκούσαμεν ἐκ τοῦ νόμου, ὅτι ὁ Χριστὸς μένει εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα, καὶ πῶς σὺ λέγεις, ὅτι δεῖ ὑψωθῆναι τὸν Υἱὸν τοῦ ἀνθρώπου; τίς ἐστὶν οὗτος ὁ Υἱὸς τοῦ ἀνθρώπου; Εἶπεν οὖν αὐτοῖς ὁ Ἰησοῦς· Ἐ τι μικρὸν χρόνον τὸ φῶς μεθ' υμῶν ἐστὶ· περιπατεῖτε ἕως τὸ φῶς ἔχετε, ἵνα μὴ σκοτία ὑμᾶς καταλάβῃ· καὶ ὁ περιπατῶν ἐν τῇ σκοτίᾳ, οὐκ οἶδε ποῦ ὑπάγει. Ἔως τὸ φῶς ἔχετε, πιστεύετε εἰς τὸ φῶς, ἵνα υἱοὶ φωτὸς γένησθε. Ταῦτα ἐλάλησεν ὁ Ἰησοῦς, καὶ ἀπελθὼν ἐκρύβη ἀπ' αὐτῶν. Τοσαῦτα δὲ αὐτοῦ σημεῖα πεποιηκότος ἔμπροσθεν αὐτῶν, οὐκ ἐπίστευον εἰς αὐτόν· ἵνα ὁ λόγος Ἡσαΐου τοῦ προφήτου πληρωθῇ, ὃν εἶπε· «Κύριε, τίς ἐπίστευσε τῇ ἀκοῇ ἡμῶν; καὶ ὁ βραχίων Κυρίου τίς ἀπεκαλύφθη;» Διὰ τοῦτο οὐκ ἠδύναντο πιστεῦειν, ὅτι πάλιν εἶπεν Ἡσαΐας· «Τετύφλωκεν αὐτῶν τοὺς ὀφθαλμοὺς, καὶ πεπώρωκεν αὐτῶν τὴν καρδίαν, ἵνα μὴ ἴδωσι τοῖς ὀφθαλμοῖς, καὶ νοήσωσι τῇ καρδίᾳ, καὶ ἐπιστραφῶσι, καὶ ἰάσομαι αὐτούς.» Ταῦτα εἶπεν Ἡσαΐας, ὅτε εἶδε τὴν δόξαν αὐτοῦ, καὶ ἐλάλησε περὶ αὐτοῦ.

Ὅμως μέντοι καὶ ἐκ τῶν ἀρχόντων πολλοὶ ἐπίστευσαν εἰς αὐτόν, ἀλλὰ διὰ τοὺς Φαρισαίους οὐχ ὁμολογούν, ἵνα μὴ ἡ ἡγάποσυνάγωγος γένωνται· ἠγάπησαν γὰρ τὴν δόξαν τῶν ἀνθρώπων μᾶλλον ἢπερ τὴν δόξαν τοῦ Θεοῦ. Ἰησοῦς δὲ ἔκραξε, καὶ εἶπεν· Ὁ πιστεύων εἰς ἐμὲ, οὐ πιστεύει εἰς ἐμὲ, ἀλλ' εἰς τὸν πέμψαντά με· καὶ ὁ θεωρῶν ἐμὲ, θεωρεῖ τὸν ἀπέμψαντά με. Ἐγὼ φῶς εἰς τὸν κόσμον ἐλήλυθα, ἵνα πᾶς ὁ πιστεύων εἰς ἐμὲ ἐν τῇ σκοτίᾳ μὴ μείνῃ. Καὶ ἐὰν τις μου ἀκούσῃ τῶν ρημάτων, καὶ μὴ πιστεύσῃ, ἐγὼ οὐ κρίνω αὐτόν· Οὐ γὰρ ἦλθον ἵνα κρίνω τὸν κόσμον, ἀλλ' ἵνα σώσω τὸν κόσμον.

Ὁ ἀθετῶν ἐμὲ καὶ μὴ λαμβάνων τὰ ῥήματά μου, ἔχει τὸν κρίνοντα αὐτόν· ὁ λόγος ὃν ἐλάλησα, ἐκεῖνος κρινεῖ αὐτόν ἐν τῇ ἐσχάτῃ ἡμέρᾳ· ὅτι ἐγὼ ἐξ ἑμαυτοῦ οὐκ ὑποκρίσεως καὶ ἀνομίας. Οὐαὶ ὑμῖν, Γραμματεῖς καὶ Φαρισαῖοὶ ὑποκριταί, ὅτι οἰκοδομεῖτε τοὺς τάφους τῶν προφητῶν, καὶ κοσμεῖτε τὰ μνημεῖα τῶν δικαίων, καὶ λέγετε· Εἰ ἡμεν ἐν ταῖς ἡμέραις τῶν πατέρων ἡμῶν, οὐκ ἐλάλησα, ἀλλ' ὁ πέμψας με Πατήρ, αὐτὸς μοι ἐντολὴν ἔδωκε, τί εἶπω, καὶ τί λαλήσω· καὶ οἶδα ὅτι ἡ ἐντολὴ αὐτοῦ ζωὴ αἰώνιος ἐστίν. Ἄ οὖν ἐγὼ λαλῶ, καθὼς εἶρηκέ μοι ὁ Πατήρ, οὕτω λαλῶ.

Χορός:

Δόξα σοί, Κύριε, δόξα σοί.

(Ὁ 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 πλῦνόν με ἀπὸ τῆς ἀνομίας μου καὶ ἀπὸ τῆς ἀμαρτίας μου καθάρτισόν με. Ὅτι τὴν ἀνομίαν μου ἐγὼ γινώσκω, καὶ ἡ ἀμαρτία μου ἐνώπιόν μου ἐστὶ διαπαντός. Σοὶ μόνῳ ἤμαρτον καὶ τὸ πονηρὸν ἐνώπιόν σου ἐποίησα, ὅπως ἂν δικαιωθῆς ἐν τοῖς λόγοις σου, καὶ νικήσῃς ἐν τῷ κρίνεσθαί σε. Ἴδου γὰρ ἐν ἀνομίαις συνελήφθην, καὶ ἐν ἀμαρτίαις ἐκίσσησέ με ἡ μήτηρ μου. Ἴδου γὰρ ἀλήθειαν ἠγάπησας, τὰ ἄδηλα καὶ τὰ κρύφια τῆς σοφίας σου ἐδήλωσάς μοι. Ῥαντιεῖς με ὑσσώπῳ, καὶ καθαρισθήσομαι, πλυνεῖς με, καὶ ὑπὲρ χιόνα λευκανθήσομαι. Ἀκουτιεῖς μοι ἀγαλλίασιν καὶ εὐφροσύνην, ἀγαλλιᾶσονται ὅστέα τεταπεινωμένα. Ἀπόστρεψον τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπὸ τῶν ἀμαρτιῶν μου καὶ πάσας τὰς ἀνομίας μου ἐξάλειψον.

Καρδίαν καθαρὰν κτίσον ἐν ἐμοί, ὁ Θεός, καὶ πνεῦμα εὐθὲς ἐγκαίνισον ἐν τοῖς ἐγκάτοις μου. Μὴ 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 ἡγεμονικῶ στήριξόν με. Διδάξω ἀνόμους τὰς ὁδοὺς σου, καὶ ἀσεβεῖς ἐπὶ σὲ ἐπιστρέψουσι. Ῥῥσαί με ἐξ αἱμάτων, ὁ Θεός ὁ Θεός τῆς σωτηρίας μου· ἀγαλλιᾶσεται ἡ γλῶσσά μου τὴν δικαιοσύνην σου. Κύριε, τὰ χεῖλη μου ἀνοίξεις, καὶ τὸ στόμα μου ἀναγγελεῖ τὴν αἰνεσίαν σου. Ὅτι εἰ ἠθέλησας θυσίαν, ἔδωκα ἄν· 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 τείχη Ἱερουσαλήμ· τότε εὐδοκήσεις θυσίαν δικαιοσύνης, ἀναφορὰν καὶ ὀλοκαυτώματα· τότε ἀνοίσουσιν ἐπὶ τὸ θυσιαστήριόν σου μόσχους.

Holy Tuesday Evening - 73

“He who loves his life will lose it, and he who hates his life in this world will keep it for eternal life. If anyone serves Me, let him follow Me; and where I am, there My servant will be also. If anyone serves Me, him My Father will honor. Now my soul is troubled. and what shall I say? ‘Father, save Me from this hour?’ But for this purpose I came to this hour. Father, glorify Your name.” Then a voice came from Heaven, saying, “I have both glorified it, and will glorify it again.”

Therefore the people who stood by and heard it said, that it had thundered. Others said, “An angel has spoken to Him.” Jesus answered and said, “This voice did not come because of Me, but for your sake. Now is the judgment of this world; now the ruler of this world will be cast out. And I, if I am lifted up from the earth, will draw all peoples to Myself.” This He said signifying by what death He would die. The people answered Him, “We have heard from the Law that Christ remains forever; and how can You say, ‘The Son of Man must be lifted up?’ Who is this Son of Man?” Then Jesus said to them, “A little while longer the light is with you. Walk while you have the light, lest darkness overtake you; he who walks in the darkness does not know where he is going. While you have the light, believe in the light, that you may become sons of light.” These things Jesus spoke, and departed, and was hid from them. But although He had done so many signs before them, they did not believe in Him, that the word of Isaiah the prophet might be fulfilled, which he spoke: “Lord, who has believed our report? And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?” Therefore they could not believe, because Isaiah said again, “He has blinded their eyes, and hardened their hearts; lest they should see with their eyes, lest they should understand with their hearts and turn, so that I should heal them.” These things Isaiah said when he saw His glory and spoke of Him.

Nevertheless even among the rulers many believed in Him, but because of the Pharisees they did not confess Him, lest they should be put out of the synagogue; for they loved the praise of men more than the praise of God. Then Jesus cried out, and said, “He who believes in Me, believes not in Me but in Him who sent Me. And he who sees Me, sees Him who sent Me. I have come as a light into the world, that whoever believes in Me should not abide in the darkness. And if anyone hears My words, and does not believe, I do not judge him; for I did not come to judge the world, but to save the world.

He who rejects Me, and does not receive My words, has that which judges him—the word that I have spoken will judge him in the last day. or I have not spoken on My own authority, but the Father who sent Me, gave Me a command what I should say, and what I should speak, And I know that His command is everlasting life. Therefore, whatever I speak, just as the Father has told Me, so I speak.”

Choir:

Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

(The Faithful sit)

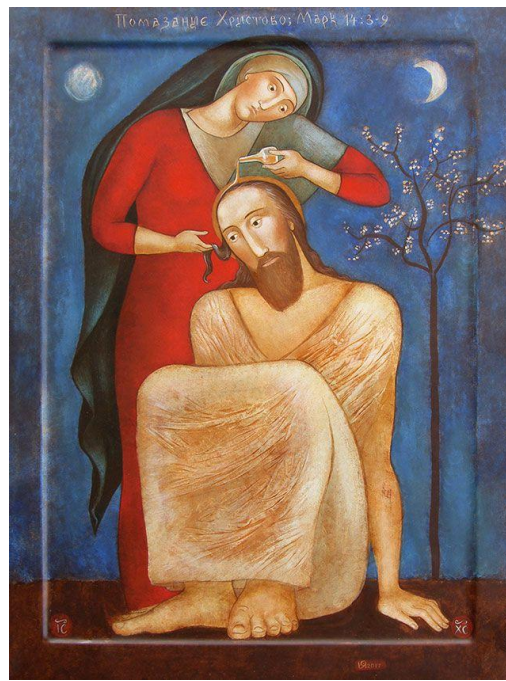
PSALM 50 (51)

Reader:

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Your loving kindness; According to the multitude of Your tender mercies, blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is always before me. Against You, You only have I sinned, and done this evil in Your sight, that You may be found just when You speak, and blameless when You judge. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sin my mother conceived me. Behold, You desire truth in the inward parts, and in the hidden part You will make me to know wisdom. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Make me hear joy and gladness, that the bones You have broken may rejoice. Hide Your face away from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me away from Your presence, and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me. 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.

Holy Tuesday Evening - 73



Ο ΚΑΝΩΝ

(p. 92) Ωδή γ'. Ἦχος β'. (hard chromatic)

1. Τῆς Πί-στε - ως ἐν πέ-τρα με στε-ρε - ώ-σας, ἐ - πλά-τυ - νας τὸ στό-μα μου
 Tis Pi-ste - os en pe-tra me ste-re - o-sas, e - pla-ti - nas to sto-ma mou

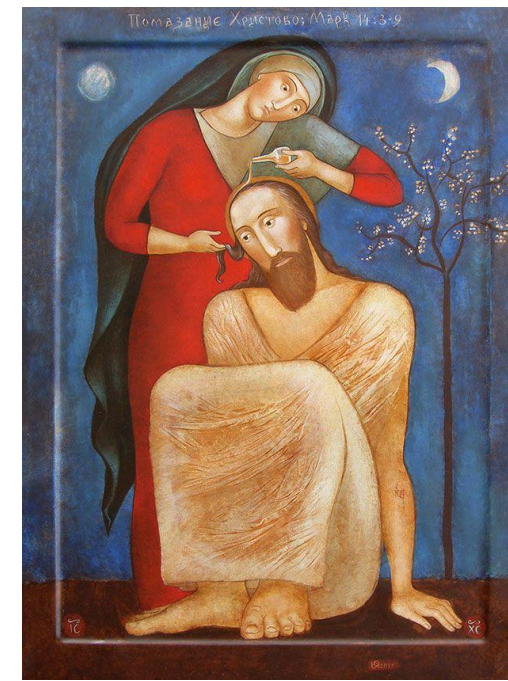
ἐπ' ἐχ-θρούς μου, εὐ-φράν-θη γὰρ τὸ πνεῦ-μά μου ἐν τῷ ψάλ-λῃν, οὐκ ἔ-στιν ἅ-γι-ος,
 ep' ech-throus mou, ef-fran-thi ghar to pnev-ma mou en to psal-lin, ouk e-stin a-ghi-os,

ὡς ὁ Θε-ὸς ἡ-μῶν, καὶ οὐκ ἔ-στι δι-καί-ος, πλὴν Σου Κύ-ρι - ε. 2. Δό-ξα Πα - τρι καὶ Υἱ-
 os o The-os i-mon, ke ouk e-sti dhi-ke-os, plin Sou Ky-ri - e. 2. Dho-xa Pa - tri ke I-

- ῶ καὶ Ἀ - γί-ω Πνεύ-μα-τι. Ἐν κε - νοῖς τὸ συ - νέ-δρι-ον τῶν ἄ - νό-μων, καὶ
 - o ke A - ghi-o Pnev-ma-ti. En ke - nis to si - ne-dhri-on ton a - no-mon, ke

γνώ - μη συ - να - θροί-ζε-ται κα-κο - τρό-πω, κα - τά-κρι-τον τὸν ῥύ-στην
 ghno - mi si - na - thri-ze - te ka-ko - tro-po, ka - ta-kri-ton ton ri - stin

σὲ ἀ-πο - φῆ-ναι Χρι-στέ, ὃ ψάλ-λο-μεν· Σὺ εἶ Θε-ὸς ἡ-μῶν, καὶ οὐκ ἔ-στιν ἅ-γι-ος,
 se a-po - fi - ne Chri-ste, o psal-lo-men: Si i The-os i - mon, ke ouk e-stin a-ghi-os,



THE CANON

(p. 92) Ode 3. 2nd Tone. (Hard chromatic)

1. You have ed-i-fied me on the rock of faith. You have o-pened wide my mouth a-
 - gainst my en-e-mies; for my spir-it has re-joiced in sing-ing: "There is
 none Ho-ly as our God, and there is none right-eous, save You, O Lord." 2. Glo-ry to the
 Fa-ther and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-it. In vain, the coun-cil of the
 law-less men is as-sem-bled, and in a per-verse man-ner a-gree to de-clare You, the De-
 - liv-er-er, con-demned, to Whom we sing; "You are our God, and there is none Ho-ly, save

πλήν Σου Κύ-ρι - ε. 3. Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀ - εἰ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰ - ῶ-νας τῶν αἰ - ῶ - νων. Ἀ - μὴν.
 plin Sou Ky-ri - e. 3. Ke nin ke a - i, ke is tous e - o-nas ton e - o - non. A - min.

Τὸ δει - νὸν βου-λευ - τή-ρι-ον τῶν ἀ - νό-μων, σκέ-πτε - ται, θε-ο - μά-χου ψυ-χῆς ὑ-
 To dhi - non vou-lef - ti-ri-on ton a - no-mon, ske-pte - te, the-o - ma-chou psi-chis i-

- πά-ρον, ὡς δύ-σχη-στον τὸν δι-και-ὸν ἀ-πο - κτεῖ-ναι, Χρι - στὸν, ᾧ ψάλ-λο-μεν.
 - par-chon, os dhi-schri-ston ton dhi-ke-on a-po - kti - ne, Chri - ston, o psal-lo-men:

Σὺ εἶ Θε - ὁς ἡ - μῶν, καὶ οὐκ ἔ - στιν ἄ - γι - ος, πλήν Σου Κύ - ρι - ε.
 Si i The - os i - mon, ke ouk e - stin a - ghi - os, plin Sou Ky - ri - e.

Katavasia.

Τῆς Πί-στε - ὡς ἐν πέ-τρα με στε-ρε - ῶ-σας, ἐ - πλά-τυ - νας τὸ στό-μα μου ἐπ' ἐχ-
 Tis Pi-ste - os en pe-tra me ste-re - o-sas, e - pla-ti - nas to sto-ma mou ep' ech-

- θρούς μου, εὐ-φράν-θη γὰρ τὸ πνευ-μά μου ἐν τῷ ψάλ-λῃν, οὐκ ἔ - στιν ἄ - γι - ος,
 - throus mou, ef - fran-thi ghar to pnev-ma mou en to psal - lin, ouk e - stin a - ghi - os,

ὡς ὁ Θε - ὁς ἡ - μῶν, καὶ οὐκ ἔ-στι δι-και-ὸς, πλήν Σου Κύ-ρι - ε.
 os o The-os i - mon, ke ouk e - sti dhi-ke - os, plin Sou Ky-ri - e.

Διάκονος:

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός:

Κύριε ἐλέησον.

Διάκονος:

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

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

Χορός:

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.

You, O Lord." 3. Now and ev - er and to the A - ges of A - ges. A - men.

The ar - bi - trar - y coun - cil of law - less men con - venes, with a God - fight - ing

spir - it, to put to death as in - ex - pe - di - ent the right - eous Christ, to Whom we

sing: "You are our God, and there is none Ho - ly, save You, O Lord."

Katavasia

You have ed - i - fied me on the rock of faith. You have o - pened wide my mouth a -

- gainst my en - e - mies; for my spir - it has re - joiced in sing - ing: "There is

none Ho - ly as our God, and there is none right - eous, save You, O Lord."

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 from 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

(Για να διαβαστεί, όχι να ψάλλεται)

Ὑπὲρ τὴν Πόρνην Ἀγαθὴ ἀνομησας, δακρῶν ὄμβρους οὐδαμῶς σοὶ προσήξα, ἀλλὰ σιγῇ δεόμενος προσπίπτω σοί, πόθῳ ἀσπαζόμενος, τοὺς ἀχράντους σου πόδας, ὅπως μοὶ τὴν ἄφεσιν, ὡς Δεσπότης παράσχῃ, τῶν ὀφλημάτων κράζοντι Σωτήρ. Ἐκ τοῦ βορβόρου (τονίζω) τῶν ἔργων μου ρύσαι με.

OIKOS

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

ΣΥΝΑΧΑΡΙΟΝ

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

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

(Στίχοι)

Γυνή, βαλοῦσα σῶματι Χριστοῦ μύρον, Τὴν Νικοδήμου προὔλαβε συμρναλόην.

Ἄλλ' ὁ τῶ, νοητῶ μύρῳ χρισθεῖς, Χριστέ ὁ Θεός, τῶν ἐπιρῶτων παθῶν ἐλευθέρωσον, καὶ ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὡς μόνος ἅγιος, καὶ φιλάνθρωπος. Ἀμήν.

(p. 95) Ωδὴ η' Ἦχος πλ. β'

1. Ῥῆ-μα τυ - ράν-νου, ἐ - πεί ὑ-πε - ρί-σχυ-σεν, ἐ-πτα-πλα - σί-ως κά-μι - νος, ἐ-ξε-
 Ri-ma ti - ran-nou, e - pi i-pe - ri-schi-sen, e-pta-pla - si-os ka-mi - nos, e-xe-
 - καύ-θη πο - τέ, ἐν ἡ καί-δες οὐκ ἐ - φλέχ-θη-σαν, βα-σι - λέ-ως πα - τή-σαν-τες δό - γμα,
 - kaf-thi po - te, en i pe-dhes ouk e - flech-thi-san, va-si - le-os pa - ti - san-des dho-ghma,
 ἀλλ' ἐ-βό-ων Πάν-τα τὰ ἔρ - γα Κυ - ρί-ου, τὸν Κύ-ρι-ον ὑ - μνεῖ-τε, καὶ ὑ-πε-ρυ-ψοῦ-τε εἰς
 all' e-vo-on: Pan-da ta er - gha Ky - ri-ou, ton Ky-ri-on i - mni-te, ke i-pe-ri-psou-te is
 πάν-τας τοὺς αἰ - ῶ - νας. 2. Δό - ξα Σοὶ ὁ Θε - ὅς ἡ-μῶν, δό - ξα Σοὶ. Ἄ-πο-κε-
 pan-das tous e - o - nas. 2. Dho-xa Si o The - os i-mon, dho-xa Si. A-po-ke-
 - νοῦ-σα, γυ - νή μύ-ρον ἔν-τι-μον, δε-σπο-τι - κῆ καὶ θεῖ - α, φρι - κτῆ κο - ρυ - φῆ, Χρι-
 - nou-sa, ghi - ni mi-ron en-di-mon, dhe-spo-ti - ki ke thi - a, fri - kti ko - ri - fi, Chri-
 - στέ τῶν ἰ - χνῶν Σου ἐ-πε - λά-βε-το, τῶν ἀ - χράν-των, κε-χρα - μέ-ναις πα - λά-μαις, καὶ ἐ-βό-α
 - ste ton i-chnon Sou e-pe - la-ve-to, ton a-chran-ton, ke-chra - me-nes pa - la-mes, ke e-vo-a:

KONTAKION (To be read, not chanted)

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

OIKOS

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

ΣΥΝΑΧΑΡΙΟΝ

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

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

(Verse)

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

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

(p. 95) Ode 8. 2nd Plagal Tone.

1. When the ty-rant's or-der pre - vailed, the fur-nace was fired sev - en - fold.
 In it, the Chil-dren were not burned; but tram-pling un-der foot the King's de-
 cree they cried out: "All the works of the Lord, praise the Lord, and ex - alt Him for-
 ev - er." 2. Glo - ry to You our God, glo - ry to You.
 The wom-an, O Christ, poured out the pre-cious myrrh on Your ex - alt - ed, Di-
 vine and awe-some Head; and touched Your most pure feet with her de - filed hands cry- ing out:

Πάν-τα τὰ ἔρ-γα Κυ-ρί-ου, τὸν Κύ-ρι-ον ὑ-μνεῖ-τε, καὶ ὑ-πε-ρυ-ψοῦ-τε εἰς πάν-τας τοὺς αἰ-
 Pan-da ta er-gha Ky-ri-ou, ton Ky-ri-on i-mni-te, ke i-pe-ri-ψou-te is pan-das tous e-
 ὦ-νας. 3. Εὐ-λο-γοῦ-μεν Πα-τέ-ρα, Υἱ-όν, καὶ Ἁ-γι-ὸν Πνεῦ-μα τὸν Κύ-ρι-ον.
 o-nas. 3. Ev-lo-ghou-men Pa-te-ra, I-on, ke A-ghi-on Pnev-ma ton Ky-ri-on.
 Δά-κρυ-σι πλύ-νει, τοὺς πό-δας ὑ-πέ-θυ-νος, ἄ-μαρ-τί-αις τοῦ πλά-σαν-τος, καὶ ἐκ-
 Dha-kri-si pli-ni, tous po-dhas i-pef-thi-nos, a-mar-ti-es tou pla-san-dos, ke ek-
 μά-σει θρι-ξί, δι-ὸ τῶν ἐν βί-ῳ οὐ δι-ή-μαρ-τε, πε-πρα-γμέ-νων τῆς ἀ-πο-λυ-
 mas-si thri-xi dhi-o ton en vi-o ou dhi-i-mar-te, pe-tra-ghme-non tis a-po-li-
 τρώ-σε-ως, ἀλλ' ἐ-βό-α: Πάν-τα τὰ ἔρ-γα Κυ-ρί-ου, τὸν Κύ-ρι-ον ὑ-μνεῖ-τε, καὶ ὑ-πε-ρυ-
 tro-se-os, all' e-vo-a: Pan-da ta er-gha Ky-ri-ou, ton Ky-ri-on i-mni-te, ke i-pe-ri-
 ψοῦ-τε εἰς πάν-τας τοὺς αἰ-ὦ-νας. 4. Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀ-εῖ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰ-ὦ-νας τῶν αἰ-
 psou-te is pan-das tous e-o-nas. 4. Ke nin ke a-i, ke is tous e-o-nas ton e-
 ὠ-νων. Ἄ-μην. Ἰ-ε-ρουρ-γεῖ-ται, τὸ λύ-τρον εὐ-γνώ-μο-νι, ἐκ σω-τη-ρί-ων σπλάγ-χνων
 o-non. A-min. I-e-rour-ghi-te, to li-tron ev-ghno-mo-ni, ek so-ti-ri-on splagh-chnor
 τε, καὶ δα-κρύ-ων πη-γῆς, ἐν ἧ δι-ὰ τῆς ἐ-ξα-γο-ρεύ-σε-ως, ἐκ-πλυ-θεῖ-σα οὐ κα-τη-
 te, ke dha-kri-on pi-ghis, en i dhi-a tis e-xa-gho-ref-se-os, ek-ply-thi-sa ou ka-ti-
 σχύ-νε-το, ἀλλ' ἐ-βό-α: Πάν-τα τὰ ἔρ-γα Κυ-ρί-ου, τὸν Κύ-ρι-ον ὑ-
 schi-ne-to, all' e-vo-a: Pan-da ta er-gha Ky-ri-ou, ton Ky-ri-on i-
 μνεῖ-τε, καὶ ὑ-πε-ρυ-ψοῦ-τε εἰς πάν-τας τοὺς αἰ-ὦ-νας.
 mni-te, ke i-pe-ri-ψou-te is pan-das tous e-o-nas.
 Καταβασία.*
 5. Αἰ-νοῦ-μεν, εὐ-λο-γοῦ-μεν, καὶ προ-σκυ-νοῦ-μεν τὸν Κύ-ρι-ον. Ῥῆ-μα
 E-nou-men, ev-lo-ghou-men, ke pro-ski-nou-men ton Ky-ri-on. Ri-ma

"All the works of the Lord, praise the Lord, and ex - alt Him for - ev - er." 3. We glo-ri-fy
 Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Spir - it, the Lord. She who was im - mersed in sin,
 washed the feet of the Cre - a - tor with her tears, and dried them with her hair.
 She was for - giv - en for all that she had com - mit - ted in her life, and cried a - loud: "All the
 works of the Lord, praise the Lord, and ex - alt Him for - ev - er." 4. Now and ev - er, and
 un - to the Ag - es of Ag - es. A - men. The grate - ful wom - an was
 ran - somed from her sins through the sav - ing Love of God and a foun - tain of
 tears. Washed clean by her con - fes - sion, she was not a - shamed, but cried a - loud:
 "All the works of the Lord, praise the Lord, and ex - alt Him for - ev - er."
 Καταβασία.
 5. We praise, we bless and wor - ship the Lord. When the ty - rant's
 or - der pre - vailed, the fur - nace was fi - red

τυ - ράν - νου, έ - πεί ύ - πε - ρί - σχυ - σεν, έ - πτα - πλα - σί - ως
 ti - ran - nou, e - pi i - pe - ri - schi - sen, e - pta - pla - si - os
 κά - μι - νος, έ - ξε - καύ - θη πο - τέ, έν η παί - δες ουκ έ -
 ka - mi - nos, e - xe - kaf - thi po - te, en i pe - dhēs ouk e -
 φλέχ - θη - σαν, βα - σι - λέ - ως πα - τή - σαν - τες
 flech - thi - san, va - si - le - os pa - ti - san - des
 δό - γμα, άλλ' έ - βό - ων: Πάν - τα τά - ξη - ρα - γα Κυ -
 dho - ghma, all' e - vo - on: Pan - da ta er - gha - ga Ky -
 ρί - ου, τον Κύ - ρι - ον ύ - μνεί - τε, και ύ - πε - ρυ -
 ri - ou, ton Ky - ri - on i - mnei - te, ke i - pe - ri -
 ψού - τε είς πάν - τας τους αί - ώ - νας.
 psou - te eis pan - das tous e - o - nas.

(Ο Λαός έγείρεται)

Διάκονος:

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

(Ὁ Ἱερεὺς θυμᾶ τὸ Ἐκκλησιασμα.)

(p. 96) Ωδή θ'.

1. Ψυ - χαίς κα - θα - ραίς, και ἀρ - ρυ - πώ - τοις χεί - λε - σι, δεύ - τε με - γα - λύ - νω - μεν τὴν ἀ - κη -
 Psi - chēs ka - tha - res, ke ar - ri - po - tis chi - le - si, dhēf - te me - gha - li - no - men tin a - ki -
 λί - δω - τον, και ύ - πέ - ρα - γνον Μη - τέ - ρα τοῦ Ἐμ - μα - νου - ήλ, δι' αὐ - τῆς τῶ ἐξ αὐ - τῆς, προ -
 li - dho - ton, ke i - pe - ra - ghnon Mi - te - ra tou Em - ma - nou - il, dhi' af - tis to ex af - tis, pro -
 σφέ - ρον - τες πρε - σβεί - αν τε - χθέν - τι: Φεί - σαι τῶν ψυ - χῶν ἡ - μῶν, Χρι - στέ ο Θε - ός, και
 sfē - ron - des pre - svi - an te - chthen - ti: Fi - se ton psi - chon i - mon, Chri - ste o The - os, ke
 σω - σον ἡ - μάς. 2. Δό - ξα Σοὶ ο Θε - ός ἡ - μῶν, δό - ξα Σοι. Ἄ - γνώ - μων φα - νείς, και
 so - son i - mas. 2. Dho - xa Si o The - os, i - mon, dho - xa Si. A - ghno - mon fa - nis, ke

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sev - en - fold. In it, the Chil - dren were
 not burned; but tram - pling un - der foot the King's de -
 cree, they cried out: "All the
 works of the Lord, praise the Lord, and ex -
 alt Him for - ev - er."

(The Faithful stand)

Deacon:

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

(The Priest censes.)

(p. 96) Ode 9.

1. Come, let us with pure souls and blame - less lips mag - ni - fy the un - de -
 filed and All - pure Moth - er of Em - ma - nu - el; of - fer - ing through her, to
 Him, Who was born of her, this prayer: "Spare our souls, O Christ our
 God, and save us." 2. Glo - ry to You our God, glo - ry to You. Show - ing him - self un -

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πο-νη - ρος ζη-λό-τυ-πος, δῶ-ρον ἄ-ξι - ό-θε-ον λο-γο-πρα-γεῖ, δι' οὐδ' ο-φει - λέ-σι-ον ἐ-
 po-ni - ros zi-lo-ti-pos, dho-ron a-xi - o-the-on lo-gho-pra-ghi, dhi' ou o-fi - le-si-on e-
 - λύ - θη ἄ-μαρ - τη-μά-των, κα-πη - λεύ-ων ό δει-νός, Ἰ - ού-δας τὴν φι - λό - θε-ον χά-ριν.
 - li - thi a-mar - ti-ma-ton, ka-pi - lev-on o dhi-nos, I - ou-dhas tin fi - lo - the-on cha-rin.
 Φεῖ-σαι τῶν ψυ-χῶν ἡ-μῶν, Χρι - στὲ ό Θε - ός, καὶ σῶ - σον ἡ - μᾶς. 3. Δό - ξα Πα-
 Fi - se ton psi-chon i-mon, Chri - ste o The - os, ke so - son i - mas. 3. Dho-xa Pa-
 - τρι καὶ Υἱ - ῶ καὶ Ἀ - γί-ω Πνεύ-μα-τι. Λέ-γει πο-ρευ-θεῖς, τοῖς πα-ρα - νό-μοις ἄρ-χου-σι.
 - tri ke I - o ke A - ghi-o Pnev-ma-ti. Le-ghi po-ref-this, tis pa-ra - no-mis ar-chou-si.
 Τὶ μοι δοῦ-ναι θέ-λε-τε κά-γώ Χρι-στὸν ὑ-μῖν, τὸν ζη - τού-με-νον, τοῖς θε - λου-
 Ti mi dhou-ne the-le-te ka-gho Chri-ston i-min, ton zi - tou-me-non, tis the - lou-
 - σι πα-ρα-δώ - σω; Οἰ-κει - ό-τη-τα Χρι-στοῦ, Ἰ - ού-δας ἀν-τω - σά - με-νος χρυ-σοῦ.
 - si pa - ra-dho - so? I - ki - o-ti-ta Chri-stou, I - ou-dhas an-do - sa - me-nos chri-sou:
 Φεῖ-σαι τῶν ψυ-χῶν ἡ-μῶν, Χρι - στὲ ό Θε - ός, καὶ σῶ - σον ἡ - μᾶς. 4. Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἄ-
 Fi - se ton psi-chon i-mon, Chri - ste o The - os, ke so - son i - mas. 4. Ke nin ke a-
 - εἰ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰ - ῶ-νας τῶν αἰ - ῶ - νων. Ἀ - μὴν. Ὡ πη-ρω-τι - κῆς, φι - λαρ-γυ-
 - i, ke is tous e - o-nas ton e - o - non. A - min. O pi-ro-ti - kis, fi - lar-ghi-
 - ρί-ας ἄ-σπον - δε! λή-θης ὁ-θεν ἔ-τυ-χες, ὁ-τι ψυ - χῆς, οὐδ' ὅς ἰ-σο - στά-σι-ος ό
 - ri-as a-spon-dhe! li-this o-then e-ti-ches, o-ti psi-chis, oudh' os i-so - sta-si-os o
 Κό-σμος, ὡς ἐ - δι - δά - χθης, ἀ-πο-γνώ-σει γὰρ σαῦ-τόν, ἐ - βρό-χι-σας ἀ - νά - ψας προ-
 Ko-smos, os e - dhi-dha-chthis, a-po-ghno-si ghar saf-ton, e - vro-chi-sas a - na-psas pro-

- grate - ful, en - vi - ous, and cun - ning, Ju - das cal - cu - lates the God - worth - y Gift,
 by which a debt of sins was for - giv - en; and as a knave he ex-
 - ploit - ed the Di - vine fa - vor. Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us.
 3. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it. Go - ing to the law - less
 rul - ers, he says: "What will you give me, and I will de - liv - er to you the
 Christ, whom you want and seek?" From the clos - est bond with Christ, Ju - das is
 drawn a - way by gold. Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us.
 4. Now and ev - er and to the ag - es of ag - es. A - men. O blind and im - plac - a - ble
 av - a - rice! How is it that you for - got what You have been taught, that you are a soul, whose
 worth the world does not e - qual? For you, O be - tray - er, in de - spir

- δό-τα. Φεῖ-σαι τῶν ψυ-χῶν ἡ-μῶν, Χρι-στὲ ὁ Θε-ός, καὶ σῶ-σον ἡ-μᾶς.
 - dho-ta. Fi-se ton psi-chon i-mon, Chri-ste o The-os, ke so-son i-mas.

Καταβασία.

Ψυ-χαῖς κα-θα-ραῖς, καὶ ἄρ-ρυ-πώ-τοις χεῖ-λε-σι, δεῦ-τε με-γα-
 Psi-ches ka-tha-res, ke ar-ri-po-tis chi-le-si, dhéf-te me-gha-

- λύ-νω-μεν τὴν ἄ-κη-λί-δω-τον, καὶ ὑ-πέ-ρα-γνον Μη-τέ-ρα
 li-no-men tin a-ki-li-dho-ton, ke i-pe-ra-ghnon Mi-te-ra

τοῦ Ἐμ-μα-νου - ἡλ, δι' αὐ-τῆς τῷ ἐξ αὐ-τῆς, προ-σφέ-ρον-
 tou Em-ma-nou - il, dhi' af-tis to ex af-tis, pro-sfe-ron-

- τες πρε-σβεῖ-αν τε-χθέν-τι Φεῖ-σαι τῶν ψυ-χῶν ἡ-
 - des pre-svi-an te-chthen-ti di: Fi-se ton psi-chon i-

- μῶν, Χρι-στὲ ὁ Θε-ός, καὶ σῶ-σον ἡ-μᾶς.
 - mon, Chri-ste o The-os, ke so-son i-mas.

Διάκονος:

Ἔτι 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.

Τερεὺς:

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

Χορός:

Ἀμήν.

hanged your-self by the neck. Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us.

Katavasia

Come, let us with pure souls and blame-less lips mag-ni-
 - fy the un-de-filed and All-pure Moth-er
 of Em-ma-nu-el, of-fer-ing through her, to
 Him, Who was born of her, this prayer: "Spare our souls, O
 Christ our God, and save us."

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.

ΕΞΑΠΟΣΤΕΙΛΑΡΙΟΝ
(Chant three times.)

(p. 98) Ἦχος γ'.

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

ἐν - δυ - μα οὐκ ἔ - χω, Ἴ - να εἰ - σέλ - θω ἐν αὐ - τῷ, λάμ - πρυ - νὸν μου
en - dhi - ma ouk e - cho, i - na i - sel - tho en af - to, lam - bri - non mou

τὴν στο - λὴν τῆς ψυ - χῆς, Φω - το - δό - τα, καὶ σῶ - σὸν με.
tin sto - lin tis psi - chis, Fo - to - dho - ta, ke so - son me.

ΑΙΝΟΙ

(p. 98) 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 - ni - te Af - ton en tis i -

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

Αἰ - νεῖ - τε Αὐ - τὸν, 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 - τὸν, πᾶ - σαί δι - νά - μεις Αὐ - τοῦ.
- ni - te Af - ton, pa - sei e dhi - na - mis Af - tou.

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

ΕΞΑΠΟΣΤΕΙΛΑΡΙΟΝ
(Chant three times.)

(p. 98) 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.

THE PRAISES

(p. 98) 1st Tone.

Let eve - ry - thing that has breath praise

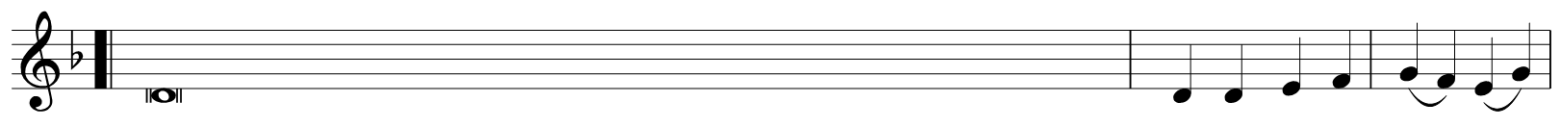
the Lord. Praise the Lord from the Heav - ens;

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



Αὐ - τοῦ. Σὲ τὸν τῆς Παρ - θε - νου Υἱ - ὄν, πόρ-νη ἐ-πι - γνοῦ - σα Θε -
 Af - tou. Se ton tis Par - the - nou I - on, por-ni e-pi - ghnou-sa The-



- ὄν ἔ - λε - γεν, ἐν κλαυ-θμῷ δυ-σω - ποῦ - σα, ὡς δα - κρύ-
 - on e - le - ghen, en klaf-thmo dhi-so - pou - sa, os dha - kri-



- ὶων ἄ - ξι - α πρά - ξα - σα Δι - ἄ-λυ - σον τὸ χρέ - ος,
 - on a - xi - a pra - xa - sa: Dhi - a-li - son to chre - os,



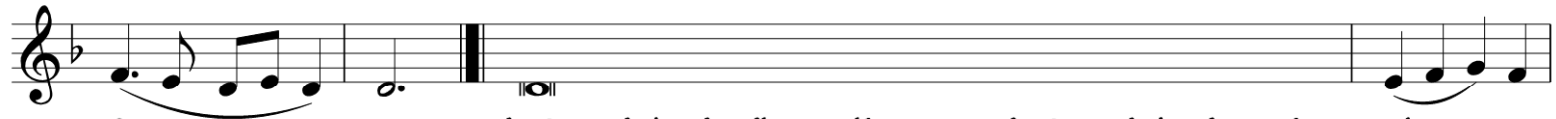
ὡς κά - γω τοὺς πλο - κά - μους, ἀ - γά-πη-σον φι-
 os ka - gho tous plo - ka - mous, a - gha-pi-son fi-



- λοῦ-σαν, τὴν δι - και - ὡς μι - σου - μέ - νην, καὶ πλη - σί-ον τε-λω-
 - lou-san, tin dhi - ke - os mi - sou - me - nin, ke pli - si-on te-lo-



- νῶν Σὲ κη - ρύ - ξω, Εὐ-ερ - γέ-τα φι - λάν-
 - non Se ki - ri - xo, Ev-er - ghe-ta fi - lan-



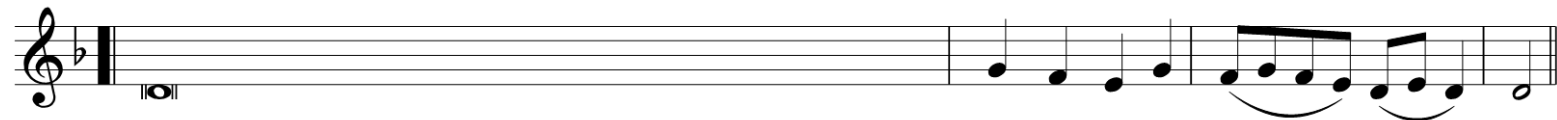
- θρω - πε. 2. Αἰνεῖτε Αὐτὸν ἐν ἤχῳ, σάλπιγγος, αἰνεῖτε Αὐτὸν ἐν ψαλτη - ρί - ῳ
 - thro - pe. 2. Enite Afton en icho, salpingos, enite Afton en psalti - ri - o



καὶ κι - θά - ρα. Τὸ πο - λύ - τι-μον μύ - ρον, ἢ πόρ-νη ἔ-μι-ξε με - τὰ δα-
 ke ki - tha - ra. To po - li - ti-mon mi - ron, i po-rni e-mi-xe me - ta dha-



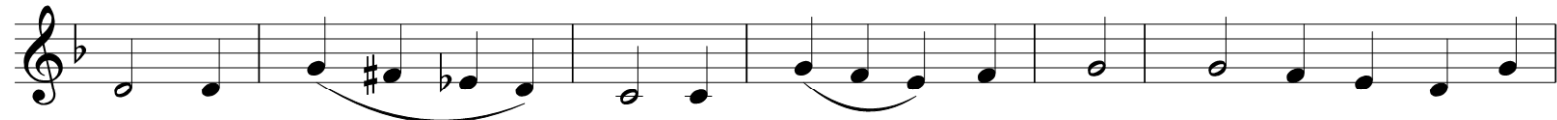
- κρύ - ὶων, καὶ ἐ - ξέ-χε-εν εἰς τοὺς ἀ - χράν-τους πό - δας Σοῦ, κα-τα - φι-
 - kri - on, ke e - xe-che-en is tous a-chran-dous po - dhas Sou, ka-ta - fi-



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



The har - lot rec - og - niz - ing You, the Son of the Vir - gin, as



God, and weep - ing be - sought You with tears, e - qual to her



past deeds, and she said: "Loose my debt, as



I un - loose my tress - es; show love to the one,



just - ly hat - ed, who loves You, and



who with the pub - li - cans hails



You, O Ben - e - fac - tor, Lov - er of man - kind."



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



With the pre - cious myrrh the har - lot mixed her tears, and poured it

- λου - σα, ἐ - κεί - νην εὐ - θύς ἐ - δι - καί - ω - σας, ἡ - μῖν δὲ συγ - χώ - ρη - σιν
 - lou sa, e - ki - nin ef - this e - dhi - ke - o - sas, i - min dhe sigh - cho - ri - sin

δώ - ρη - σαι, ὁ πα - θῶν ὑ - πὲρ ἡ - μῶν, καὶ σω -
 dho - ri - se, o pa - thon i - per i - mon, ke so -

- σον ἡ - μᾶς. 3. Αἰνεῖτε Αὐτὸν ἐν τυμπάνῳ καὶ χορῷ, αἰνεῖτε Αὐτὸν ἐν χορ - δαῖς
 - son i - mas. 3. Enite Afton en timbano ke choro, enite Afton en chor - dhes

καὶ ὀρ - γὰ - νω. Ὅ - τε ἡ ἁ - μαρ - τω - λός, προ - σέ - φε - ρε τὸ μῦ - ρον,
 ke or - gha - no. O - te i a - mar - to - los, pro - se - fe - re to mi - ron,

τό - τε ὁ μα - θη - τής, συ - νε - φώ - νει τοῖς πα - ρα - νό - μοις, ἡ μὲν
 to - te o ma - thi - tis, si - ne - fo - ni tis pa - ra - no - mis, i men

ἔ - χαι - ρε κε - νοῦ - σα τὸ πο - λύ - τι - μον, ὁ δὲ ἔ - σπεν - δε πω - λῆ - σαι τὸν ἄ -
 e - che - re ke - nou - sa to po - li - ti - mon, o dhe e - spev - dhe po - li - se ton a -

- τί - μη - τον, αὐ - τὴ τὸν Δε - σπό - τιν ἐ - πε - γί - νω - σκεν, οὗ - τος τοῦ Δε -
 - ti - mi - ton, af - ti ton Dhe - spo - tin e - pe - ghi - no - sken, ou - tos tou De -

- σπό - του ἐ - χω - ρί - ζε - το, αὐ - τὴ ἡ - λευ - θε - ροῦ - το, καὶ ὁ Ἰ - οὐ - δας δοῦ - λος ἐ - γε -
 - spo - tou e - cho - ri - ze - to, af - ti i - lef - the - rou - to, ke o I - ou - dhas dou - los e - ghe -

- γό - νει τοῦ ἐχ - θροῦ, δει - νὸν ἡ ῥα - θυ - μί - α! με - γά - λη
 - gho - ni tou ech - throu, dhi - non i ra - thi - mi - a! me - gha - li

ἡ με - τά - νοι - α! ἦν μοι δώ - ρη - σαι Σω - τήρ, ὁ πα - θῶν ὑ - πὲρ ἡ - μῶν, καὶ
 i me - ta - ni - a! in mi dho - ri - se So - tir, o pa - thon i - per i - mon, ke

o - ver Your sa - cred feet, as she kissed them. Im - me - di - ate - ly You

jus - ti - fied her; grant al - so for - give - ness to us,

You, Who suf - fered for us, and save us.

3. Praise Him with cymbals and chorus; praise Him with strings and pipe. While the

sin - ful wom - an was of - fer - ing the myrrh, the Dis - ci - ple was mak - ing terms

with the law - less; she re - joiced in emp - ty - ing out that, which was pre -

- cious; he has - tened to sell Him, Who was a - bove all price.

She ac - knowl - edged the Mas - ter, he sev - ered him - self from the Mas - ter;

she was set free, and Ju - das be - came a slave to the en - e - my.

Mon - strous was his cal - lous - ness! Great was her re - pent - ance!

σῶ - σον ἡ - μάς. 4. Αἰνεῖτε Αὐτὸν ἐν κυμβάλοις εὐήχοις, αἰνεῖτε Αὐτὸν
 so - son i - mas. 4. Enite Afton en kimvalis evichis, enite Afton

ἐν κυμβάλοις ἀλαλαγμοῦ. Πᾶ-σα πνο-ῆ αἰ-νε-σά-τω τὸν Κύ-ρι-ον.
 en kimvalis alalaghmu. Pa-sa pno-i e-ne-sa-to ton Ky-ri-on.

ᾠ τῆς Ἰ-ού-δα ἀ-θλι-ό-τη-τος! ἐ-θε-ώ-ρει τὴν πόρ-νην φι-λοῦ-σαν τὰ ἴ-
 O tis I-ou-dha a-thli-o-ti-tos! e-the-o-ri tin por-nin fi-lou-san ta i-

- χνη, καὶ ἐ-σκέ-πε-το δό-λω, τῆς προ-δο-σί-ας τὸ φί-λη-
 - chni, ke e-ske-pte-to dho-lo, tis pro-dho-si-as to fi-li-

- μα. Ἐ-κεῖ-νη τοὺς πλο-κά-μους δι-έ-λυ-σε, καὶ οὐ-τος τῷ θυ-μῷ ἐ-δε-
 - ma, e-ki-ni tous plo-ka-mous dhi-e-li-se, ke ou-tos to thi-mo e-dhe-

- σμεῖ-το, φέ-ρων ἀν-τί μύ-ρου, τὴν δυ-σώ-δη κα-κί-αν, φθό-νος γὰρ
 - smei-to, fe-ron an-ti mi-rou, tin dhi-so-dhi ka-ki-an, ftho-nos ghar

οὐκ οἶ-δε, προ-τι-μᾶν τὸ συμ-φέ-ρον. ᾠ τῆς Ἰ-
 ouk oi-dhe, pro-ti-man to sim-fe-ron. O tis I-

- οὐ-δα ἀ-θλι-ό-τη-τος! ἀφ' ἧς ῥύ-σαι ὁ Θε-ὸς τὰς ψυ-χὰς
 - ou-dha a-thli-o-ti-tos! af' is ri-se o The-os tas psi-chas

Δοξαστικόν. Ἦχος β'.

ἡ-μῶν. 5. Δό-ξα Πα-τρὶ καὶ Υἱ-ῷ καὶ Ἁ-
 i-mon. 5. Dho-xa Pa-tri kai I-o ke A-

- γί-ω Πνεύ-μα-τι. Ἡ ἀ-μαρ-τω-λὸς ἔ-δρα-με πρὸς τὸ μῦ-ρον πρι-
 - ghi-o Pnev-ma-ti. I a-mar-to-los e-dhra-me pros to mi-ron pri-

Grant me this al-so, O Sav-ior, Who suf-fered for us, and save us.

4. Praise Him with well sound-ing cymbals. Praise Him with cymbals of joy. Let eve-ry-thing that has

breath, praise the Lord. O mis-er-y of Ju - das! He saw the har-lot

kiss-ing the feet, and with guile he med-i-tat-ed the kiss of be - tray - al. She

un-loosed her tress - es, and he bound him - self with fu - ry,

bring-ing in - stead of myrrh, his foul wick - ed - ness; for en-vy knows not to ap-

- pre - ci - ate e - ven its own ad - van - tage. O wretch-ed-ness of

Ju - das! From this, O God, de - liv - er our souls.

Doxasticon. 2nd Tone.

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly

Spir - it. The wo - man who was a sin - ner has-tened to the mar-ket, that she might

- ά-σα-σθαι, πο - λύ - τι-μον μῦ - ρον, τοῦ μυ - ρί - σαι τὸν Εὐ - ερ -
 - a-sa-sthe, po - li - ti-mon mi - ron, tou mi - ri - se ton Ev - er-

- γέ - την, καὶ τῶ μυ-ρε - ψῶ ἐ - βό - α: Δὸς μοι τὸ μῦ - ρον,
 - ghe - tin, ke to mi-re - pso e - vo - a: Dhos mi to mi - ron,

ἴ-να ἀ - λεί - ψω κα - γῶ τὸν ἐ-ξα - λεί-ψαν-τά μου πά - σας τὰς ἀ-μαρ-
 i-na a - li - pso ka - gho ton e-xa - li-psynda mou pa - sas tas a-mar-

Ἦχος πλ. β'.
 - τί - ας. 6. Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀ - εἶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰ - ῶ-
 - ti - as. 6. Ke nin ke a - i, ke is tous e - o-

- νας τῶν αἰ - ῶ - νων. Ἀ - μὴν. Ἡ βε-βυ-θι - σμέ - νη τῇ ἀ-μαρ-
 - nas ton e - o - non. A - min. I ve-vi-thi - sme - ni ti a-mar-

- τί - α, εὐ-ρέ σε λι - μέ - να τῆς σω - τη - ρί - ας, καὶ
 - ti - a, ev-re se li - me - na tis so - ti - ri - as, ke

μῦ - ρον σὺν δά - κρυ - σι κε - νοῦ - σά Σοι ἐ - βό - α:
 mi - ron sin dha - kri - si ke - nou - sa Si e - vo - a:

Ἴ - δε ὁ τῶν ἀ-μαρ-τα - νόν - των τὴν με - τά - νοι - αν φέ - ρών,
 I - dhe o ton a-mar-ta - non - ton tin me - ta - ni - an fe - ron,

ἀλ-λά Δέ-σπο - τα δι - ά-σω - σόν με, ἐκ τοῦ κλύ - δω - νος τῆς ἀ-μαρ-
 al-la Dhe-spo - ta dhi - a-so - son me, ek tou kli - dho - nos tis a-mar-

- τί - ας, δι - ά τὸ μέ - γα Σου ἔ - λε - ος.
 - ti - as, dhi - a to me - gha Sou e - le - os.

pur - chase pre - cious myrrh to a - noint the Ben - e - fac-
 - tor. To the myrrh - sel - ler she cried out: "Give me the myrrh, that
 e-ven I may a - noint Him, Who has wiped a - way all my sins."
2nd Plagal Tone.
 6. Now and ev - er, and to the Ag - es of Ag-
 es. A - men. She who was en - gulfed in sin found
 You, the ha - ven of sal - va - tion; and
 pour - ing out myrrh with her tears, cried
 out: "Be - hold Him, Who bears the re - pent - ance of
 sin - ners!" O Mas - ter, in Your great mer - cy,
 res - cue me from the tem - pest of sins.

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 ἁμαρτίαν τοῦ κόσμου, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὁ αἴρων τὰς ἁμαρτίας τοῦ κόσμου. Πρόσδεξαι τὴν δέησιν ἡμῶν, ὁ καθήμενος ἐν δεξιᾷ τοῦ Πατρὸς, καὶ ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Ὅτι σὺ εἶ 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 φωτὶ 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 ἐωθινὴν δέησιν ἡμῶν τῷ Κυρίῳ.

Χορός: Κύριε ἐλέησον

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

Χορός: Κύριε ἐλέησον.

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

Διάκονος:

1. Τὴν ἡμέραν πᾶσαν, τελείαν, ἀγίαν, εἰρηνικὴν καὶ ἀναμάρτητον, παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.
2. Ἄγγελον εἰρήνης, πιστὸν ὁδηγόν, φύλακα τῶν ψυχῶν καὶ τῶν σωμάτων ἡμῶν, παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.
3. Συγγνώμην καὶ ἄφεσιν τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν καὶ τῶν πλημμελημάτων ἡμῶν, παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.
4. Τὰ καλὰ καὶ συμφέροντα ταῖς ψυχαῖς ἡμῶν, καὶ εἰρήνην τῷ κόσμῳ, παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.
5. Τὸν ὑπόλοιπον χρόνον τῆς ζωῆς ἡμῶν, ἐν εἰρήνῃ καὶ μετаноίᾳ ἐκτελέσαι, παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.
6. Χριστιανὰ τὰ τέλη τῆς ζωῆς ἡμῶν, ἀνώδυνα, ἀνεπαίσχυντα, εἰρηνικά, καὶ καλὴν ἀπολογίαν τὴν ἐπὶ τοῦ φοβεροῦ βήματος τοῦ Χριστοῦ, αἰτησώμεθα.

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

Χορός:

Σοὶ, Κύριε.

Τερεῦς:

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

Χορός:

Ἀμήν.

Τερεῦς:

Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

Χορός:

Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου.

Διάκονος:

Τὰς κεφαλὰς ἡμῶν τῷ Κυρίῳ κλίνωμεν.

Χορός:

Σοὶ, Κύριε.

DOXOLOGY (To be read)

Reader:

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

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

Each day I shall bless You, and praise Your Name forever, and to the Ages of the Ages.

Lord, You have been our refuge from one generation to another. I said: "Lord have mercy on me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against You." Lord, to You I have fled; teach me to do Your will, for You are my God. For with You is the source of life, and in Your Light we shall see light. Extend Your mercy to those, who know You. Grant, O Lord, that we may be kept this day without sin.

Blessed are You, O Lord, God of our Fathers, and Your Name is praised and glorious unto all Ages. Amen. Lord, let Your mercy come upon us, as we have hoped in You. Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes. Blessed are You, O Master, grant me understanding of Your statutes. Blessed are You, O Holy One, enlighten me with Your statutes. Your mercy, O Lord, endures forever; overlook not, the works of Your own Hands. To You, all praise, worship, and glory is befitting; to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

Deacon or Priest: Let us complete our morning supplication to the Lord.

Choir: Lord have mercy.

Deacon or Priest: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Your Grace.

Choir: Lord have mercy.

(Choir responds to the following with, "Grant this, O Lord.")

Deacon or Priest:

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

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

Choir:

To You, O Lord.

Priest:

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

Choir:

Amen.

Priest:

(Blesses the Faithful) Peace be unto all.

Choir:

And to your spirit.

Deacon or Priest:

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 σῶζειν 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. 103) *Ἦχος πλ. β'.*

1. Σή-με-ρον ὁ Χρι-στός, πα-ρα - γί-νε-ται ἐν τῇ οἰ - κί-α τοῦ Φα-ρι - σαί-ου, καὶ γυ-
Si-me-ron o Chri-stos, pa-ra - ghi-ne-te en ti i - ki-a tou Fa-ri - se-ou, ke ghi-

- νή ἀ-μαρ-τω - λὸς προ-σελ - θοῦ-σα, τοῖς πο-σὶν ἐ-κυ-λιν - δοῦ - το βο - ῶ - σα
- ni a-mar-to - los pro-sel - thou-sa, tis po-sin e-ki-lin - dhou-to vo - o - sa:

Ἴ-δε τὴν βε-βυ-θι - σμέ - νην τῇ ἀ-μαρ - τί-α, τὴν ἀ-πηλ-πι - σμέ-νην δι - ἅ τὰς
I-dhe tin ve-vi-thi - sme-nin ti a-mar - ti-a, tin a-pil-pi - sme-nin dhi - a tas

πρά-ξεις, τὴν μὴ βδε-λυ - χθεῖ - σαν πα-ρὰ τῆς Σῆς ἀ-γα - θό - τη - τος, καὶ δὸς μοι
pra-xis, tin mi vdhe-li - chthi-san pa-ra tis Sis a-gha - tho - ti - tos, ke dhos mi

Κύ-ρι-ε, τὴν ἄ - φε-σιν τῶν κα-κῶν, καὶ σῶ - σόν με.
Ky-ri-e, tin a - fe-sin ton ka-kon, ke so - son me.

2. Ἐνεπλήσθημεν τὸ πρωῒ τοῦ ἐλέους Σου, Κύριε, καὶ ἠγαλλιασάμεθα καὶ εὐφράνθημεν
Eneplisthimen to proi tou eleous Sou, Kyrie, ke ighalliasametha ke effranthimen

ἐν πά-σαις ταῖς ἡ - μέ - ραις ἡ - μῶν. Ἦ-πλω-σεν ἡ πό-ρνη, τὰς τρί-χας
en pa-ses tes i - me - res i - mon. I - plo-sen i po-rni, tas tri-chas

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. 103) *2nd Plagal Tone.*

1. To-day Christ comes to the house of the Phar-i-see, and a sin-ful wom-an ap-

- proached Him fall - ing at His feet and cry - ing out: "Be - hold me, en - gulfed in

sin, and in de - spair for my deeds; and yet, not de - spised by Your good - ness.

Grant me, O Lord, the re - mis - sion from e - vil, and save me."

2. Early in the morning we have been filled with Your mercy, O Lord; we rejoiced and were

pleased in all our days. The har-lot spread out her hair be - fore the Mas-ter;

Ju-das spread out his hands to the law - less men; the one to re - ceive for - give-ness,

Σοὶ τῷ Δε-σπό-τη, ἡ-πλω-σεν Ἰ - οὐ-δας, τὰς χεῖ-ρας τοῖς πα-ρα - νό - μοις, ἢ
 Si to Dhe-spo-ti, i-plo-sen I - ou-dhas, tas chi-ras tis pa-ra - no - mis, i

μέν, λα-βεῖν τὴν ἄ-φε-σιν, ὁ δέ, λα-βεῖν ἀρ-γύ-ρι - α. Δι - ὁ Σοὶ βο - ῶ-μεν, τῷ πρα-
 men, la - vin tin a-fe-sin, o dhe, la - vin ar-ghi-ri - a. Dhi - o Si vo - o-men, to pra-

- θέν - τι καὶ ἐ - λευ-θε-ρώ-σαν - τι ἡ-μᾶς: Κύ - ρι - ε δό - ξα Σοὶ.
 - then - di ke e - lef-the-ro-san - di i-mas: Ky - ri - e dho - xa Si.

3. Εὐφράνθημεν, ἀνθ' ὧν ἡμερῶν ἐταπείνωσας ἡμᾶς, ἐτῶν, ὧν εἶδομεν κακά, καὶ ἴδε ἐπὶ τοὺς
 Effranthimen, anth' on imeron etapinosas imas, eton, on idhomen kaka, ke idhe epi tous

δούλους Σου καὶ ἐπὶ τὰ ἔργα Σου, καὶ ὁ - δὴ - γη-σον τοὺς υἱ - οὺς αὐ - τῶν.
 dhoulous Sou ke epi ta ergha Sou, ke o - dhi-ghi-son tous i - ous af - ton.

Προ-σῆλ-θε γυ - νῆ δυ - σώ-δης καὶ βε-βορ-βο-ρω - μέ - νη, δά-κρυ-α προ-χέ-ου-σα πο-
 Pro - sil-the ghi - ni dhi - so-dhis ke ve-vor-vo-ro - me - ni, dha-kri-a pro-che-ou-sa po-

- σί Σου σω-τήρ, τὸ Πά-θος κα-ταγ - γέλ-λου - σα. Πῶς ἄ-τε - νί-σω Σοὶ τῷ Δε - σπό-τη; Αὐ-
 - si Sou So - tir, to Pa-thos ka-tan - gel - lou - sa. Pos a-te - ni-so Si to Dhe - spo-ti? Af-

- τὸς γὰρ ἐ - λή-λυ-θας, σῶ - σαι πόρ - νην, ἐκ βυ - θοῦ θα - νοῦ-σαν ἐξ-α-
 - tos ghar e - li - li-thas, so - se por - nin, ek vi - thou tha - nou-san ex-a-

- νά - στη - σον, ὁ τὸν Λά-ζα-ρον ἐ - γεί-ρας, ἐκ τά-φου τε-τρα - ἡ - με - ρον,
 - na - sti - son, o ton La-za-ron e - ghi-ras, ek ta-fou te-tra - i - me - ron,

δέ-ξαι μὲ τὴν τά - λαι - ναν, Κύ - ρι - ε καὶ σῶ - σόν με.
 dhe-xe me tin ta - le - nan, Ky - ri - e ke so - son me.

the oth-er to re-ceive the sil-ver. There-fore, let us cry out to You, Who were
 sold, and Who have freed us: "O Lord, glo - ry to You."

3. We rejoiced in the days You humbled us; the years in which we saw afflictions;
 look upon Your servants and Your works, and guide their chil - dren. A sin-ful and de-
 filed wom-an drew near to You, O Sav-ior, and poured out tears up - on Your
 feet, pro - claim - ing Your pas-sion. "How can I look up-on You, O Mas-ter? For
 You in - deed have come to save the har - lot. You, Who raised
 Laz-a-rus from the tomb af-ter four days, raise me, out of the depths who is
 dy - ing; ac - cept me, the wretch - ed one, O Lord, and save me."

4. Καὶ ἔστω ἡ λαμπρότης Κυρίου τοῦ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν ἐφ' ἡμᾶς, καὶ τὰ ἔργα τῶν χειρῶν ἡμῶν
 Ke ésto i lambrótis Kyρίου tou Theoú imón ef' imás, ke ta érga ton chirón imón

κατεύθυνον ἐφ' ἡμᾶς, καὶ τὸ ἔρ-γον τῶν χει-ρῶν ἡ-μῶν κα-τεύ-θου-νον.
 katéftthinon ef' imás, ke to ér-ghon ton chi-rón i-món ka-téf-thi-non.

Ἡ ἀ-πε-γνω-σμέ-νη δι-ὰ τὸν βί-ον, καὶ ἐ-πε-γνω-σμέ-νη δι-ὰ τὸν τρό-πον, τὸ
 I a-pe-ghno-sme-ni dhi-a ton vi-on, ke e-pe-ghno-sme-ni dhi-a ton tro-pon, to

ἀ-πορ-ρί-ψης, ὁ τε-χθεὶς ἐκ Παρ-θέ-νου, μή μου τὰ δά-κρυ-
 a-por-ri-psi, o te-chthis ek Par-the-nou, mi mou ta dha-kri-

- ἀ πα-ρί-δης, ἡ χα-ρά τῶν Ἄγ-γέ-
 - a pa-ri-dhis, i cha-ra ton An-ge-

- λων, ἀλ-λά δέ-ξει με με-τα-νο-ού-σαν, ἣν οὐκ ἀ-πό-σω ἀ-μαρ-
 - lon, al-la dhe-xe me me-ta-no-ou-san, in ouk a-po-so a-mar-

- τά-νου-σαν Κύ-ρι-ε, δι-ὰ τὸ μέ-γα Σου ἔ-λε-ος.
 - ta-nou-san Ky-ri-e, dhi-a to me-gha Sou e-le-os.



4. May the splendor of the Lord our God be upon us, and may He direct the works of our hands;
 even the work of our hands may He di-rect. She who was in de-spair for her

life, with her e-vil ways well known, hold-ing the myrrh, came to You cry-ing out:

"You, Who were born of a Vir-gin, re-ject me not, the har-lot;

dis-re-gard not my tears, You, Who are the joy of the An-

-gels; but, O Lord, through Your great mer-cy, re-ceive me in re-

-pent-ance, whom, as a sin-ner, You did not cast out."



ΤΟ ΤΡΟΠΑΡΙΟΝ ΤΗΣ ΚΑΣΣΙΑΝΗΣ

(p. 104)

Δοξαστικόν. Ήχος πλ. δ'.

5. Δό - ξα Πα - τρι και Υι - ῶ και Ἄ - γί - ῶ Πνεύ -
 Dho - xa Pa - tri ke I - o ke A - ghi - o Pnev -
 - μα - τι. Και νῦν και ἀ - εἰ, και εἰς τοὺς αἰ - ῶ - νας τῶν αἰ -
 ma - ti. Ke nin ke a - i, ke is tous e - o - nas ton e -
 - ῶ - νων. Ἄ - μὴν. Κύ - ρι - ε, ἡ ἐν πολ - λαῖς ἀ - μαρ -
 o - non. A - min. Ky - ri - e, i en pol - les a - mar -
 - τί - αῖς πε - ρι - πε - σοῦ - σα γυ - νή, τὴν Σὴν αἰ - σθο - μέ -
 ti - es pe - ri - pe - sou - sa ghi - ni, tin Sin e - stho - me -
 - νη Θε - ὁ... Θε - ὁ - τη - τα, μυ - ρο - φό - ρου ἀ - να - λα - βοῦ - σα
 ni The - o... The - o - ti - ta mi - ro - fo - rou a - na - la - vou - sa
 τά - ξιν, ὀ - θυ - ρο - μέ - νη μῦ - ρα
 ta - xin, o - dhi - ro - me - ni mi - ra
 Σοί, πρὸ τοῦ ἐν - τα - φι - α - σμοῦ κο - μί - ζει· Οἶ - μοι! Οἶ -
 Si pro tou en - ta - fi - a - smou ko - mi - zi: I - mi! I -
 - μοι! Οἶ - μοι! λέ - γου - σα, ὅ - τι νύξ μοι, ὕ - πάρ - χει, οἶ...
 mi! I - mi! le - ghou - sa, o - ti nix mi i - par - chi, i...
 οἶ... οἶ - στρος ἀ - κο - λα - σί - ας, ζο - φώ -
 i... i - stros a - ko - la - si - as, zo - fo -

THE TROPARIUM OF KASSIANI

(Melody by Nancy Chalker Takis. For a shorter version, skip to the bottom of page 31.)

(p.104)

Doxasticon. 4th Plagal Tone.

5. 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. The wom - an who had fall - en in - to
 man - y sins, per - ceiv - ing your di - vin - i - ty, O Lord, as - sumes the
 role of a myrrh - bear - er, and la - ment - ing, she
 brings the myrrh be - fore Your bur - i - al. "Woe to me," she cries. "For
 me, night is an ec - sta - sy of ex - cess, dark and
 moon - less and full of sin - ful de - sires. Re - ceive the foun - tain of my
 tears, You who gath - er in - to clouds the wa - ters of the sea. In - cline to the
 groan - ings of my heart, You who in your in - ef - fa - ble con - de - scen -

- νη Θε - ό... Θε - ό - τη - τα, μυ-ρο - φό - ρου ά - να-λα - βου - σα
 - ni The - o... The - o - ti - ta mi-ro - fo - rou a - na-la - vou - sa

τά - ξιν, ό - δυ-ρο - μέ - νη μῦ - ρα
 ta - xin, o-dhi-ro - me - ni mi - ra

Σοί, πρό του έν - τα - φι - α - σμου κο - μί - ζει· Οἱ - μοι! Οἱ - μοι!
 Si pro tou en - ta - fi - a - smou ko - mi - zi: I - mi! I - mi!

- μοι! Οἱ - μοι! λέ - γου - σα, ό - τι νύξ μοι, ὕ - πάρ - χει, οἶ...
 - mi! I - mi! le - ghou - sa, o - ti nix mi i - par - chi, i...

οἶ... οἶ - στρος ά - κο-λα - σί - ας, ζο - φώ -
 i... i - stros a - ko-la - si - as, zo - fo -

- δης τε, ζο - φώ - δης τε και ά - σε - λη - νος, ἔ - ρως τῆς ά - μαρ -
 - dhis te, zo - fo - dhis te ke a - se - li - nos, e - ros tis a - mar -

- τί - ας. Δέ - ξαι μου τὰς πη - γὰς τῶν δα - κρύ - ων, ό νε -
 - ti - as. Dhe - xe mou tas pi - ghas ton dha - kri - on, o ne -

- φέ - λαις δι - ε - ξά - γων τῆς θα - λάσ - σης τὸ ὕ - δωρ.
 - fe - les dhi - e - xa - ghon tis tha - las - sis to i - dhor.

Κάμ-φθη-τί μοι πρὸς τοὺς στε-να - γμοὺς, στε-να - γμοὺς τῆς καρ - δί - ας, ό κλί -
 kam-fthi-ti mi pros tous ste-na - ghmous, ste-na - ghmous tis kar - dhi - as, o kli -

- νας τοὺς Οὐ - ρα - νοὺς, τῇ ά - φά - τω Σου κε - νώ - σει. Κα - τα - φι -
 - nas tous Ou - ra - nous ti a - fa - to Sou ke - no - si. Ka - ta - fi -

- sion bowed down the heav - ens. I will em - brace and kiss Your sa - cred
 feet and wipe them a - gain with the tress-es of my hair, the feet at whose sound, Eve
 hid her - self in fear, when she heard Your foot - steps while You were walk -
 - ing in Par - a - dise at twi - light. O my Sav - ior, who saves my
 soul, who can ev - er track down the mul - ti - tude of my sins and the depths of Your
 judg - ment? Do not dis - re - gard me, Your ser - vant, You, whose
 mer - cy is bound - less.”

(Continue to page 33.)

A SHORTER ENGLISH VERSION OF THE TROPARION OF KASSIANE

(p. 104)

Doxasticon. 4th Plagal Tone.

N. Takis

Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir-it. Now and e - ver and to the
 a - ges of a - ges. A - men. The wom-an who had fall-en in-to man - y sins, per - ceiv-ing your di -

- λή - σω τούς ἀ - χράν - τους Σου
 - li - so tous a - chran - dous Sou
 πό - δας, ἀ - πο - σμή - ζω
 po - dhas, a - po - smi - xo
 τού - τους δὲ πά - λιν, τοῖς τῆς κε - φα - λῆς μου βο - στρύ -
 tou - tous dhe pa - lin, tis tis ke - fa - lis mou vo - stri -
 - χοις, ὧν ἐν τῷ Πα - ρα - δεῖ - σω Εὐ - α τὸ δει -
 - chis, on en to Pa - ra - dhi - so Ev - a to dhi -
 - λι..., τὸ δει - λι - νόν, κρό - το - ον, κρό - το - ον, κρό - τον τοῖς
 - li..., to dhi - li - non kro - to - on, kro - to - on, kro - ton tis
 ὠ - σὶν ἡ - χη - θεῖ - σα, τῷ φό - βῳ ἐ - κρύ - βη.
 o - sin i - chi - thi - sa, to fo - vo e - kri - vi.
 Ἄ - μαρ - τι - ὶν μου τὰ πλή - θη καὶ κρι - μά - των Σου ἀ - βύ - σ -
 A - mar - ti - on mou ta pli - thi ke kri - ma - ton Sou a - vis -
 - σους, τίς, ναι, τίς ἐ - ξι - χνι - ἄ - σει, ψυ - χο -
 - sous tis, ne, tis e - xi - chni - a - si, psy - cho -
 - σώ - στα Σω - τήρ μου; Μὴ μὲ τὴν Σὴν δού - λην πα - ρί - δης, ὁ ἀ -
 - so - sta So - tir' mou; Mi me tin Sin dhou - lin pa - ri - dhis, O a -
 - μέ - τρη - τον ἔ - χων τὸ ἔ - λε - ος.
 - me - tri - ton e - chon to e - le - os.

(Ὁ Λαὸς ἐγείρεται)
 Holy Tuesday Evening - 92

- vin-i-ty, O Lord, as-sumes the role of a myrrh-bear - er, and la - ment-ing, she brings myrrh to Your
 bur-i-al. "Woe to me," she said. "For me, night is an ec-sta-sy of ex-cess, dark and moon-less and
 full of sin-ful de - sires. Re-ceive the foun-tain of my tears, You Who gath-er in-to clouds the
 wa-ters of the sea. In-cline to the groan-ings of my heart, You Who in your in - ef-fa-ble con-de-scen-sion
 bowed down the heav-ens. I will em-brace and kiss Your sa-cred feet and wipe them a-gain with the
 tress-es of the hair of my head, the feet at whose sound, Eve hid her-self in fear, when she heard Your
 foot - steps while You were walk - ing in Par-a-dise in the twi-light. O my Sav-ior, and the
 sav-er of my soul, who can ev-er track down the mul-ti-tude of my sins and the depths of Your
 judg - ment? Do not dis-re - gard me, Your ser - vant, You, Whose mer - cy is bound-less."

(The Faithful stand)

(Continue to next page.)

Τερεῦς:

Ἄγαθὸν τὸ ἐξομολογεῖσθαι τῷ Κυρίῳ, καὶ ψάλλειν τῷ ὀνόματί σου Ὑψιστε· τοῦ ἀναγγέλλειν τὸ πρωῖ 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 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, ἔνεκεν 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, γενηθῆτω 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.

Τερεῦς:

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

Ἀναγνώστης:

Ἀμήν.

KONTAKION

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

Κύριε ἐλέησον. *(ιβ')*
Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.
Τὴν Τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβεὶμ, καὶ ἐνδοξοτέραν ἀσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφεὶμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Ἐν ὀνόματι Κυρίου, εὐλόγησον Πάτερ.

Τερεῦς:

Σοφία. Ὁ ὢν εὐλογητός Χριστός ὁ Θεός ἡμῶν, πάντοτε νῦν, καὶ αεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Χορός:

Ἀμήν.

EYXH

Τερεῦς:

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

ὕχης 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 εὐλογητός εἶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

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

ΑΠΟΛΥΣΙΣ

Τερεῦς:

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

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

Lord have mercy. *(12 times)*
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.

Ἐν τῷ ὀνόματι τοῦ Κυρίου, Πατρὸς, δώσου τὴν εὐλογίαν.

Priest:

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

Choir:

Amen.

PRAYER

Priest:

O Heavenly King, strengthen our faithful Leaders; edify the Faith; pacify the Nations; grant peace to the world; protect this Holy Church and this City; *(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.

Αναγνώστης:

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

Κύριε ελέησον. Κύριε ελέησον. Κύριε ελέησον.

Εὐλόγησον Πάτερ.

Τερεὺς:

Ἐρχόμενος ὁ Κύριος ἐπὶ τὸ ἐκούσιον Πάθος, διὰ τὴν ἡμῶν σωτηρίαν, Χριστὸς ὁ ἀληθινὸς Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ταῖς πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου καὶ παναμώμου ἁγίας αὐτοῦ Μητρὸς, 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, [Ἁγιοὶ τῆς ἡμέρας], οὓ καὶ τὴν μνήμην ἐπιτελούμεν, καὶ πάντων τῶν Ἁγίων, ἐλεῆσαι καὶ σῶσαι ἡμᾶς, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος καὶ ἐλεήμων Θεός.

Δι' εὐχῶν τῶν ἁγίων Πατέρων ἡμῶν, Κύριε Ἰησοῦ

Χριστέ, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Χορός:

Ἄμήν.

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

END OF SERVICE

**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

