

Τῷ Σαββάτῳ Ἑσπέρας

Μηνάιον - Τῆς Σ' ΣΕΠΤΕΜΒΡΙΟΥ

Ἀνάμνησις τοῦ ἐν Κολασσαῖς Θαύματος τοῦ Ἀρχαγγέλου Μιχαήλ

ΕΣΠΕΡΙΝΟΣ

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

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

Ὁ λαὸς ἵσταται διὰ τὴν ἀνάγνωσιν τοῦ Προοιμιακοῦ Ψαλμοῦ.

Καθ' ὃν δὲ χρόνον ἀναγινώσκεται ὁ Προοιμιακὸς Ψαλμός, ὁ Ἱερεύς, πρὸ τῆς ἁγίας Τραπέζης ἱστάμενος, ἀναγινώσκει τὰς λεγομένας εὐχὰς τοῦ Λυχνικοῦ.

Ἀναγνώστης: 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.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ ΡΓ' (103).

Εὐλόγει, ἡ ψυχὴ μου, τὸν Κύριον. Κύριε ὁ Θεός μου ἐμεγαλύνθης σφόδρα. Ἐξομολόγησιν καὶ μεγαλοπρέπειαν ἐνεδύσω, ἀναβαλλόμενος φῶς ὡς ἱμάτιον. Ἐκτείνων τὸν οὐρανὸν ὡσεὶ δέῃριν, ὁ στεγάζων ἐν ὕδασι τὰ ὑπερῶα αὐτοῦ. Ὁ τιθεὶς νέφη τὴν ἐπίβασιν αὐτοῦ, ὁ περιπατῶν ἐπὶ πτερύγων ἀνέμων. Ὁ ποιῶν τοὺς Ἀγγέλους αὐτοῦ πνεύματα, καὶ τοὺς λειτουργοὺς αὐτοῦ πυρὸς φλόγα. Ὁ θεμελιῶν τὴν γῆν ἐπὶ τὴν ἀσφάλειαν αὐτῆς, οὐ κλιθήσεται εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα τοῦ αἰῶνος. Ἄβυσσος ὡς ἱμάτιον τὸ περιβόλαιον αὐτοῦ, ἐπὶ τῶν ὁρέων στήσονται ὕδατα. Ἀπὸ ἐπιτιμῆσεώς σου φεύγονται, ἀπὸ φωνῆς βροντῆς σου δειλιάσουσιν. Ἀναβαίνουνσιν ὄρη, καὶ καταβαίνουνσιν πεδία εἰς τὸν τόπον, ὃν ἐθεμελίωσας αὐτά. Ὅριον ἔθου, ὃ οὐ παρελεύσονται, οὐδὲ ἐπιστρέψουσι καλύψαι τὴν γῆν.

On Saturday Evening

Menaion - September 6

Miracle of Archangel Michael in Colossae (Chonae)

VESPERS

Priest: Blessed is our God always, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Stand for the reading of the Introductory Psalm.

While the Introductory Psalm is being read, the Priest stands in front of the holy Table and reads the so-called Lamp-lighting Prayers.

Reader: Come, let us worship and bow down before God our King.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ God our King.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Him, Christ our King and God.

PSALM 103 (104).

Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honour and majesty. Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain: Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind: Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire: Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed for ever. Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains. At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away. They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them. Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over;

Ὁ ἐξαποστέλλων πηγὰς ἐν φάραγξιν, ἀναμέσον τῶν ὀρέων διελεύσονται ὕδατα· ποτιοῦσι πάντα τὰ θηρία τοῦ ἀγροῦ, προσδέχονται ὄναγροι εἰς δίψαν αὐτῶν. Ἐπ' αὐτὰ τὰ πετεινὰ τοῦ οὐρανοῦ κατασκηνώσει, ἐκ μέσου τῶν πετρῶν δώσουσι φωνήν. Ποτίζων ὄρη ἐκ τῶν ὑπερέων αὐτοῦ, ἀπὸ καρποῦ τῶν ἔργων σου χορτασθήσεται ἡ γῆ. Ὁ ἐξανατέλλων χόρτον τοῖς κτήγεσι, καὶ χλόην τῇ δουλείᾳ τῶν ἀνθρώπων. Τοῦ ἐξαγαγεῖν ἄρτον ἐκ τῆς γῆς, καὶ οἶνος εὐφραίνει καρδίαν ἀνθρώπου. Τοῦ ἱλαρῦναι πρόσωπον ἐν ἐλαίῳ, καὶ ἄρτος καρδίαν ἀνθρώπου στηρίζει. Χορτασθήσονται τὰ ξύλα τοῦ πεδίου, αἱ κέδροι τοῦ Λιβάνου, ὥς ἐφύτευσας. Ἐκεῖ στρουθία ἐννοσσεύουσιν, τοῦ ἐρωδιοῦ ἡ κατοικία ἡγεῖται αὐτῶν. Ὅρη τὰ ὑψηλὰ ταῖς ἐλάφοις, πέτρα καταφυγὴ τοῖς λαγωοῖς.

Ἐποίησε σελήνην εἰς καιρούς, ὁ ἥλιος ἔγνω τὴν δύσιν αὐτοῦ. Ἔθου σκότος, καὶ ἐγένετο νύξ, ἐν αὐτῇ διελεύσονται πάντα τὰ θηρία τοῦ δρυμοῦ. Σκύμνοι ὠρυόμενοι τοῦ ἀρπάσαι, καὶ ζητῆσαι παρὰ τῷ Θεῷ βρώσιν αὐτοῖς. Ἀνέτειλεν ὁ ἥλιος, καὶ συνήχθησαν, καὶ εἰς τὰς μάνδρας αὐτῶν κοιτασθήσονται. Ἐξελεύσεται ἄνθρωπος ἐπὶ τὸ ἔργον αὐτοῦ, καὶ ἐπὶ τὴν ἐργασίαν αὐτοῦ ἕως ἑσπέρας. Ὡς ἐμεγαλύνθη τὰ ἔργα σου, Κύριε, πάντα ἐν σοφίᾳ ἐποίησας, ἐπληρώθη ἡ γῆ τῆς κτίσεώς σου. Αὕτη ἡ θάλασσα ἡ μεγάλη καὶ εὐρύχωρος, ἐκεῖ ἐρπετὰ ὧν οὐκ ἔστιν ἀριθμὸς, ζῶα μικρὰ μετὰ μεγάλων. Ἐκεῖ πλοῖα διαπορεύονται, δράκων οὗτος, ὃν ἔπλασας ἐμπαιζειν αὐτῇ. Πάντα πρὸς σέ προσδοκῶσι, δοῦναι τὴν τροφὴν αὐτῶν εἰς εὐκαιρον, δόντος σου αὐτοῖς συλλέξουσιν. Ἀνοίξαντός σου τὴν χεῖρα, τὰ σύμπαντα πλησθήσονται χρηστότητος, ἀποστρέψαντος δέ σου τὸ πρόσωπον, ταραχθήσονται. Ἀντανελεῖς τὸ πνεῦμα αὐτῶν, καὶ ἐκλείψουσι, καὶ εἰς τὸν χοῦν αὐτῶν ἐπιστρέψουσιν. Ἐξαποστελεῖς τὸ πνεῦμα σου, καὶ κτισθήσονται, καὶ ἀνακαινιεῖς τὸ πρόσωπον τῆς γῆς. Ἦτω ἡ δόξα Κυρίου εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας, εὐφρανθήσεται Κύριος ἐπὶ τοῖς ἔργοις αὐτοῦ. Ὁ ἐπιβλέπων ἐπὶ τὴν γῆν, καὶ ποιῶν αὐτὴν τρέμειν, ὁ ἀπτόμενος τῶν ὀρέων, καὶ καπνίζονται. Ἄσω τῷ Κυρίῳ ἐν τῇ ζωῇ μου, ψαλῶ τῷ Θεῷ μου ἕως ὑπάρχω. Ἦδυνθείη αὐτῷ ἡ διαλογὴ μου, ἐγὼ δὲ εὐφρανθήσομαι ἐπὶ τῷ Κυρίῳ. Ἐκλείπειεν ἁμαρτωλοὶ ἀπὸ τῆς γῆς, καὶ ἄνομοι, ὥστε μὴ ὑπάρχειν αὐτούς.

that they turn not again to cover the earth. He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills. They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst. By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches. He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works. He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth; And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make his face to shine, and bread which strengtheneth man's heart. The trees of the Lord are full of sap; the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted; Where the birds make their nests: as for the stork, the fir trees are her house.

The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats; and the rocks for the conies. He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down. Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth. The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God. The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens. Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labour until the evening. O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches. So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts. There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein. These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give them their meat in due season. That thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good. Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust. Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth. The glory of the Lord shall endure for ever: the Lord shall rejoice in his works. He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke. I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being. My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the Lord. Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth, and let the wicked be no more.

Εὐλόγει, ἡ ψυχὴ μου, τὸν Κύριον.

Ὁ ἥλιος ἔγνω τὴν δύσιν αὐτοῦ. Ἔθου σκότος, καὶ ἐγένετο νύξ.

Ὡς ἐμεγαλύνθη τὰ ἔργα σου, Κύριε· πάντα ἐν σοφίᾳ ἐποίησας.

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

Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα. Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεός. (3)

Ἡ ἐλπίς ἡμῶν, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

TA EIPHNIKA

Διάκονος: Ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Διάκονος: Ὑπὲρ τῆς ἁνωθεν εἰρήνης καὶ τῆς σωτηρίας τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Διάκονος: Ὑπὲρ τῆς εἰρήνης τοῦ σύμπαντος κόσμου, εὐσταθείας τῶν ἁγίων τοῦ Θεοῦ Ἐκκλησιῶν καὶ τῆς τῶν πάντων ἐνώσεως τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Διάκονος: Ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Διάκονος: Ὑπὲρ τοῦ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου ἡμῶν (δεῖνος), τοῦ τιμίου πρεσβυτερίου, τῆς ἐν Χριστῷ διακονίας, παντὸς τοῦ κλήρου καὶ τοῦ λαοῦ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Διάκονος: Ὑπὲρ τοῦ εὐσεβοῦς ἡμῶν γένους, τοῦ Προέδρου, πάσης ἀρχῆς καὶ ἐξουσίας ἐν τῷ κράτει ἡμῶν, καὶ τοῦ κατὰ ξηράν, θάλασσαν, καὶ ἀέρα φιλοχρίστου ἡμῶν στρατοῦ, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Bless thou the Lord, O my soul.

The sun knoweth his going down. Thou makest darkness, and it is night:

O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all:

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

THE PEACE LITANY

Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the peace from above and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, for the stability of the holy churches of God, and for the unity of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this holy house and for those who enter it with faith, reverence, and the fear of God, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For all pious and Orthodox Christians, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For our Archbishop Nathanael, for the honorable presbyterate, for the diaconate in Christ, and for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For our country, for the president, and for all in public service, let us pray to the Lord.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Διάκονος: Ὑπὲρ τῆς Ἀγίας τοῦ Χριστοῦ Μεγάλης Ἐκκλησίας Κωνσταντινουπόλεως, τῆς Ἱερᾶς ἡμῶν Ἀρχιεπισκοπῆς, [τῆς Ἀγίας Μητροπόλεως ταύτης,] τῆς πόλεως καὶ κοινότητος ταύτης, πάσης πόλεως, χώρας καὶ τῶν πίστει οἰκούντων ἐν αὐταῖς, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Διάκονος: Ὑπὲρ πλεόντων, ὁδοιπορούντων, νοσούντων, καμνόντων, αἰχμαλώτων καὶ τῆς σωτηρίας αὐτῶν τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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

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

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

Ψάλτης: Κέλευσον, δέσποτα ἅγιε. Ἦχος πλ. α'.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this city, and for every city and land, and for the faithful who live in them, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For favorable weather, for an abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For our deliverance from all affliction, wrath, danger, and distress, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To You, O Lord.

Priest: For to Thee belong all glory, honor, and worship, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Chanter: Omit

Χορός:

Ἦχος πλ. α'.

Κύριε ἐκέκραξα πρὸς σέ, εἰσάκουσόν μου, εἰσάκουσόν μου, Κύριε. Κύριε, ἐκέκραξα πρὸς σέ, εἰσάκουσόν μου· πρόσχες τῇ φωνῇ τῆς δεήσεώς μου, ἐν τῷ κεκραγένοι με πρὸς σέ. Εἰσάκουσόν μου, Κύριε.

Κατευθυνθήτω ἡ προσευχή μου, ὡς θυμίαμα ἐνώπιόν σου, ἔπαρσις τῶν χειρῶν μου θυσία ἑσπερινή. Εἰσάκουσόν μου, Κύριε.

Θοῦ, Κύριε, φυλακὴν τῷ στόματί μου, καὶ θύραν περιοχῆς περὶ τὰ χεῖλη μου.

Μὴ ἐκκλίνης τὴν καρδίαν μου εἰς λόγους πονηρίας, τοῦ προφασίζεσθαι προφάσεις ἐν ἀμαρτίαις.

Σὺν ἀνθρώποις ἐργαζόμενοι τὴν ἀνομίαν, καὶ οὐ μὴ συνδυάσω μετὰ τῶν ἐκλεκτῶν αὐτῶν.

Παιδεύσει με δίκαιος ἐν ἐλέει, καὶ ἐλέγξει με, ἔλαιον δὲ ἀμαρτωλοῦ μὴ λιπανάτω τὴν κεφαλὴν μου.

Ὅτι ἔτι καὶ ἡ προσευχή μου ἐν ταῖς εὐδοκίαις αὐτῶν· κατεπόθησαν ἐχόμενα πέτρας οἱ κριταὶ αὐτῶν.

Ἀκούσονται τὰ ῥήματά μου, ὅτι ἠδύνθησαν· ὥσει πάχος γῆς ἐρράγη ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς, διεσκορπίσθη τὰ ὀστέα αὐτῶν παρὰ τὸν ἄδην.

Ὅτι πρὸς σέ, Κύριε, Κύριε, οἱ ὀφθαλμοί μου· ἐπὶ σοὶ ἤλπισα, μὴ ἀντανέλης τὴν ψυχὴν μου.

Φύλαξόν με ἀπὸ παγίδος ἧς συνεστήσαντό μοι, καὶ ἀπὸ σκανδάλων τῶν ἐργαζομένων τὴν ἀνομίαν.

Πεσοῦνται ἐν ἀμφιβλήστρω αὐτῶν οἱ ἀμαρτωλοί· κατὰ μόνας εἰμὶ ἐγὼ ἕως ἂν παρέλθω.

Φωνῇ μου πρὸς Κύριον ἐκέκραξα, φωνῇ μου πρὸς Κύριον ἐδεήθην.

Ἐκχεῶ ἐνώπιον αὐτοῦ τὴν δέησίν μου, τὴν θλιψίν μου ἐνώπιον αὐτοῦ ἀπαγγελῶ.

Ἐν τῷ ἐκλείπειν ἐξ ἐμοῦ τὸ πνεῦμά μου, καὶ σὺ ἔγνως τὰς τρίβους μου.

Ἐν ὁδῷ ταύτῃ, ἣ ἐπορευόμην, ἔκρυψαν παγίδα μοι.

Choir:

Mode pl. 1.

Lord, I have cried unto Thee; hearken unto me; hearken unto me, O Lord. Lord, I have cried unto Thee; hearken unto me; attend to the voice of my supplication when I cry unto Thee. Hearken unto me, O Lord.

Let my prayer be set forth as incense before Thee, the lifting up of my hands as an evening sacrifice; hearken unto me, O Lord.

Set, O Lord, a watch before my mouth, and a door of enclosure round about my lips.

Incline not my heart unto words of evil, to make excuse with excuses in sins,

With men that work iniquity; and I will not join with their chosen.

The righteous man will chasten me with mercy and reprove me; as for the oil of the sinner, let it not anoint my head.

For yet more is my prayer in the presence of their pleasures; swallowed up near by the rock have their judges been.

They shall hear my words, for they be sweetened; as a clod of earth is broken upon the earth, so have their bones been scattered nigh unto Hades.

For unto Thee, O Lord, O Lord, are mine eyes; in Thee have I hoped; take not my soul away.

Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stumbling blocks of them that work iniquity.

The sinners shall fall into their own net; I am alone until I pass by.

With my voice unto the Lord have I cried, with my voice unto the Lord have I made my supplication.

I will pour out before Him my supplication, mine affliction before Him will I declare.

When my spirit was fainting within me, then Thou knewest my paths.

In this way wherein I have walked they hid for me a snare.

Κατενόουν εἰς τὰ δεξιὰ, καὶ ἐπέβλεπον, καὶ οὐκ ἦν ὁ ἐπιγινώσκων με.

Ἀπώλετο φυγὴ ἀπ' ἐμοῦ, καὶ οὐκ ἔστιν ὁ ἐκζητῶν τὴν ψυχὴν μου.

Ἐκέκραξα πρὸς σέ, Κύριε· εἶπα· Σὺ εἶ ἡ ἐλπίς μου, μερίς μου εἰ ἐν γῇ ζώντων.

Πρόσχες πρὸς τὴν δέησίν μου, ὅτι ἐταπεινώθην σφόδρα.

Ῥῥσαί με ἐκ τῶν καταδιωκόντων με, ὅτι ἐκραταιώθησαν ὑπὲρ ἐμέ.

ΣΤΙΧΗΡΑ ΑΝΑΣΤΑΣΙΜΑ. Ἦχος πλ. α'. ΣΤΙΧΗΡΟΝ Α'.

Ἐξάγαγε ἐκ φυλακῆς τὴν ψυχὴν μου, τοῦ ἐξομολογήσασθαι τῷ ὀνόματί σου.

Διὰ τοῦ τιμίου σου Σταυροῦ Χριστέ, Διάβολον ἥσχυνας, καὶ διὰ τῆς ἀναστάσεώς σου, τὸ κέντρον τῆς ἁμαρτίας ἡμβλυνας, καὶ ἔσωσας ἡμᾶς, ἐκ τῶν πυλῶν τοῦ θανάτου· δοξάζομέν σε μονογενές.

ΣΤΙΧΗΡΟΝ Β'.

Ἐμέ ὑπομενοῦσι δίκαιοι, ἕως οὗ ἀνταποδῶς μοι.

Οτὴν ἀνάστασιν διδοὺς τῷ γένει τῶν ἀνθρώπων, ὡς πρόβατον ἐπὶ σφαγὴν ἤχθη· ἔφριξαν τοῦτον οἱ ἄρχοντες τοῦ ἄδου, καὶ ἐπήρθησαν πύλαι ὀδυνηραί· εἰσελήλυθε γὰρ ὁ βασιλεὺς τῆς δόξης Χριστός, λέγων τοῖς ἐν δεσμοῖς· Ἐξέλθετε, καὶ τοῖς ἐν τῷ σκότει, Ἀνακαλύπτεσθε.

ΣΤΙΧΗΡΟΝ Γ'.

Ἐκ βαθέων ἐκέκραξά σοι, Κύριε· Κύριε, εἰσάκουσον τῆς φωνῆς μου.

Μέγα θαῦμα! ὁ τῶν ἀοράτων Κτίστης, διὰ φιλανθρωπίαν σαρκὶ παθῶν, ἀνέστη ὁ ἀθάνατος. Δεῦτε πατριαὶ τῶν ἐθνῶν, τοῦτον προσκυνήσωμεν· τῇ γὰρ αὐτοῦ εὐσπλαγχνίᾳ ἐκ πλάνης ῥυσθέντες, ἐν τρισὶν ὑποστάσεσιν, ἓνα Θεὸν ὑμνεῖν μεμαθήκαμεν.

I looked upon my right hand, and beheld, and there was none that did know me.

Flight hath failed me, and there is none that watcheth out for my soul.

I have cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my hope, my portion art Thou in the land of the living.

Attend unto my supplication, for I am brought very low.

Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.

RESURRECTIONAL STICHERA. Mode pl. 1.

STICHERON 1.

Bring my soul out of prison to give thanks to Thy name, O Lord.

By Thy precious Cross, O Christ, Thou hast put the devil to shame; and by Thy Resurrection, Thou hast blunted the sting of sin; and Thou hast saved us from the gates of death. We glorify Thee, O Only begotten One.

STICHERON 2.

The righteous shall wait for me, until Thou shall reward me.

He that granted the Resurrection unto the race of man was led as a sheep to slaughter; the princes of Hades were terrified of Him, and the grievous gates were lifted up; for Christ, the King of Glory, hath entered, saying to those in bonds: Go forth; and to those in darkness: Reveal yourselves.

STICHERON 3.

Out of the depths I have cried to Thee, O Lord; O Lord, hear my voice.

O great wonder! Having suffered in the flesh out of love for man, the Creator of things invisible, the immortal One, hath risen. Come, O ye kindreds of the nations, let us worship Him; for delivered from error by His compassion, we have learned to praise the one God in three Hypostases.

STIXHPON Δ'.

Γενηθήτω τὰ ὦτά σου προσέχοντα εἰς τὴν φωνὴν τῆς
δεήσεώς μου.

Εσπερινὴν προσκύνησιν προσφέρονέν σοι τῷ
ἀνεσπέρῳ φωτί, τῷ ἐπὶ τέλει τῶν αἰώνων ὡς ἐν
ἐσόπτρῳ διὰ σαρκός, λάμπαντι τῷ κόσμῳ, καὶ μέχρις ᾧδου
κατελθόντι, καὶ τὸ ἐκεῖσε σκότος λύσαντι, καὶ τὸ φῶς τῆς
ἀναστάσεως τοῖς ἔθνεσι δείξαντι. Φωτοδότα Κύριε δόξα σοι.

STIXHPON Ε'.

Ἐὰν ἀνομίας παρατηρήσης, Κύριε Κύριε, τίς
ὑποστήσεται; ὅτι παρὰ σοὶ ὁ ἱλασμός ἐστιν.

Τὸν ἀρχηγὸν τῆς σωτηρίας ἡμῶν, Χριστὸν
δοξολογήσωμεν· αὐτοῦ γὰρ ἐκ νεκρῶν ἀναστάντος,
κόσμος ἐκ πλάνης σέσωσται· χαίρει χορὸς Ἀγγέλων, φεύγει
δαιμόνων πλάνη· Ἀδὰμ πεσὼν ἀνίσταται, διάβολος
κατήργηται.

STIXHPON Ϛ'.

Ἐνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου ὑπέμεινά σε, Κύριε,
υπέμεινεν ἡ ψυχὴ μου εἰς τὸν λόγον σου. Ἦλπισεν ἡ
ψυχὴ μου ἐπὶ τὸν Κύριον.

Οὐ τῆς κουστῳδίας ἐνηχοῦντο ὑπὸ τῶν παρανόμων·
Καλύψατε Χριστοῦ τὴν ἔγερσιν, καὶ λάβετε ἀργύρια,
καὶ εἶπατε, ὅτι ἡμῶν κοιμωμένων, ἐκ τοῦ μνημείου ἐσυλήθη
ὁ νεκρός. Τίς εἶδε, τίς ἤκουσε νεκρὸν κλαπέντα ποτέ;
μάλιστα ἐσμυρнисμένον καὶ γυμνόν, καταλιπόντα καὶ ἐν τῷ
τάφῳ τὰ ἐντάφια αὐτοῦ; Μὴ πλανᾶσθε Ἰουδαῖοι· μάθετε τὰς
ρήσεις τῶν προφητῶν, καὶ γνῶτε, ὅτι αὐτός ἐστιν ἀληθῶς, ὁ
Λυτρωτὴς τοῦ κόσμου καὶ παντοδύναμος.

ΤΟΥ ΑΡΧΑΓΓΕΛΟΥ. Ἦχος δ'. Ὡς γενναῖον ἐν Μάρτυσι.

Ἀπὸ φυλακῆς πρωΐας μέχρι νυκτός· ἀπὸ φυλακῆς
πρωΐας ἐλπισάτω Ἰσραὴλ ἐπὶ τὸν Κύριον.

Τρισηλίου Θεότητος, παραστάτης παιδρότατος, Μιχαὴλ
δεικνύμενος Ἀρχιστράτηγε, μετὰ τῶν ἄνω Δυνάμεων,
κραυγάζεις γηθόμενος· Ἅγιος εἶ ὁ Πατὴρ, Ἅγιος ὁ
συνάναρχος, Λόγος Ἅγιος, καὶ τὸ Ἅγιον Πνεῦμα, μία δόξα,
βασιλεία μία φύσις, μία Θεότης καὶ δύναμις.

STICHERON 4.

Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

Evening worship do we offer Thee, the unwaning Light,
Who in the end of the ages, through the flesh as in a
mirror, hast shined upon the world; and hast descended
even unto Hades, and dispelled the darkness there, and
hast shown the light of the Resurrection unto the nations.
O Giver of light, Lord, glory be to Thee.

STICHERON 5.

*If Thou, O Lord, should mark transgression, O Lord, who
would stand? For there is forgiveness with Thee.*

Let us glorify Christ, the author of our salvation; for
when He arose from the dead, the world was saved
from error. The choir of the angels rejoiceth; the deception
of the demons doth flee; Adam, who was fallen, is risen;
the devil is destroyed.

STICHERON 6.

*Because of Thy law, O Lord, I waited for Thee; my soul
waited for Thy word. My soul hopes in the Lord.*

The guards were instructed by the lawless: Conceal the
Resurrection of Christ; and take ye pieces of silver,
and say: While we were sleeping, the corpse was stolen
from the tomb. Who hath seen, who hath ever heard of a
corpse being stolen? Especially one anointed with myrrh
and naked, with the funeral shrouds being abandoned in
the grave. Be not deceived, O ye Jews. Learn the sayings of
the Prophets, and know that He is truly the Redeemer of
the world and the almighty One.

FOR THE ARCHANGEL. Mode 4. To a brave one.

*From the morning watch until night; from the morning
watch until night, let Israel hope in the Lord.*

With a dazzling bright radiance, * thou, O Michael,
dost stand before * the Three-Sun Divinity with the
Hosts on high, * O Chief Commander, in joy exclaiming:
Holy art Thou, O Lord, * God the Father in the heights; *
Holy art Thou, the Word of God * co-beginningless; * Holy
art Thou, Divine and Holy Spirit: one Divinity, one Power,
* one Glory, Nature, and Sovereignty.

Ὅτι παρὰ τῷ Κυρίῳ τὸ ἔλεος καὶ πολλή παρ' αὐτῷ
λύτρωσις, καὶ αὐτὸς λυτρώσεται τὸν Ἰσραὴλ ἐκ πασῶν
τῶν ἀνομιῶν αὐτοῦ.

Τρισηλίου Θεότητος, παραστάτης φαιδρότατος, Μιχαὴλ
δεικνύμενος Ἀρχιστράτηγε, μετὰ τῶν ἄνω Δυνάμεων,
κραυγάζεις γηθόμενος· Ἅγιος εἶ ὁ Πατήρ, Ἅγιος ὁ
συνάναρχος, Λόγος Ἅγιος, καὶ τὸ Ἅγιον Πνεῦμα, μία δόξα,
βασιλεία μία φύσις, μία Θεότης καὶ δύναμις.

*Αἰνεῖτε τὸν Κύριον, πάντα τὰ ἔθνη, ἐπαινέσατε αὐτόν,
πάντες οἱ λαοί.*

Καὶ τὸ εἶδός σου πύρινον, καὶ τὸ κάλλος θαυμάσιον,
Μιχαὴλ πρωτάγγελε· τῇ αὐλῇ γάρ, φύσει διέρχῃ τὰ
πέρατα, πληρῶν τὰ προστάγματα, τοῦ τῶν ὅλων Ποιητοῦ,
δυνατὸς ἐν ἰσχύϊ σου, γνωριζόμενος, καὶ πηγὴν ἱαμάτων τὸν
ναόν σου, ἐργαζόμενος τῇ κλήσει, σοῦ τῇ ἀγίᾳ τιμώμενον.

*Ὅτι ἐκραταιώθη τὸ ἔλεος αὐτοῦ ἐφ' ἡμᾶς, καὶ ἡ ἀλήθεια
τοῦ Κυρίου μένει εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα.*

Ὁποιῶν τοὺς Ἀγγέλους σου, ὥσπερ γέγραπται
πνεύματα, καὶ τοὺς λειτουργοῦντάς σοι φλόγα
πύρινον, μέσον ταγμάτων πρωτεύοντα, ἀνέδειξας Κύριε,
σοῦ τῶν ἀρχαγγελικῶν, Μιχαὴλ Ἀρχιστράτηγον, σοῦ τοῖς
νεύμασι, καθυπείκοντα Λόγε, καὶ τὸν ὕμνον, τὸν τρισάγιον
ἐν φόβῳ, ἀναφωνοῦντα τῇ δόξῃ σου.

Δόξα. Ἦχος πλ. β'.

Συγχαίρτε ἡμῖν, ἅπασαι αἱ τῶν Ἀγγέλων ταξιαρχίαι· ὁ
πρωτοστάτης γὰρ ὑμῶν, καὶ ἡμέτερος προστάτης, ὁ
μέγας Ἀρχιστράτηγος, τὴν σήμερον ἡμέραν, ἐν τῷ σεπτῷ
αὐτοῦ τεμένει, παραδόξως ἐποπτανόμενος ἀγιάζει. Ὅθεν
κατὰ χρέος, ἀνυμνοῦντες αὐτὸν βοήσωμεν· Σκέπασον ἡμᾶς
ἐν τῇ σκέπῃ τῶν πτερύγων σου, μέγιστε Μιχαὴλ
Ἀρχάγγελε.

Καὶ νῦν. Ἦχος πλ. α'.

Τὸ α' Θεοτοκίον τοῦ Ἦχου.

*For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is
abundant redemption; and He shall redeem Israel from
all his transgressions.*

With a dazzling bright radiance, * thou, O Michael,
dost stand before * the Three-Sun Divinity with the
Hosts on high, * O Chief Commander, in joy exclaiming:
Holy art Thou, O Lord, * God the Father in the heights; *
Holy art Thou, the Word of God * co-beginningless; * Holy
art Thou, Divine and Holy Spirit: one Divinity, one Power,
* one Glory, Nature, and Sovereignty.

*Praise the Lord, all you Gentiles; praise Him, all you
peoples.*

Both thy visage is fiery, * and thy beauty, astonishing; *
and since thou by nature art immaterial, * thou dost
traverse all the farthest parts, fulfilling the sovereign will *
of the Maker of all things, * Michael, Chief of the Angels'
Hosts, * mighty in thy strength; * and thou makest the
temple honoured with thy holy name to be a well-spring *
of help and healings for maladies.

*For His mercy rules over us; and the truth of the Lord
endureth forever.*

Thou Who makest Thy ministers * flames of fire, as the
Scripture saith, * and Thine Angels spirits, O Lord,
Thou hast shown forth * as first among archangelic ranks
great Michael, the Chief of Hosts, * who fulfilleth Thy
commands * with devoted obedience * and who crieth out
* with a great voice the awesome and thrice-holy hymn of
praise unto Thy glory * with fear and trembling, O Word of
God.

Glory. Mode pl. 2.

Rejoice with us, all ye Commanders of the Angelic
Hosts, for your leader and our protector, the great
Marshal, halloweth this day as he is wondrously seen in his
august temple; wherefore, as is due, let us praise him,
crying out: Shelter us under the shelter of thy wings, O
Michael, thou great Archangel.

Both now. Mode pl. 1.

The First Theotokion of the Mode.

Εν τῇ Ἐρυθρᾷ θαλάσῃ, τῆς ἀπειρογάμου νύμφης εἰκὼν διεγράφη ποτέ. Ἐκεῖ Μωϋσῆς διαιρέτης τοῦ ὕδατος, ἐνθάδε Γαβριὴλ ὑπηρέτης τοῦ θαύματος· τότε τὸν βυθὸν ἐπέξευσεν ἀβρόχως Ἰσραήλ, νῦν δὲ τὸν Χριστὸν ἐγέννησεν ἀσπόρως ἡ Παρθένος· ἡ θάλασσα μετὰ τὴν πάροδον τοῦ Ἰσραήλ, ἔμεινεν ἄβατος· ἡ Ἀμεμπτος μετὰ τὴν κύησιν τοῦ Ἐμμανουήλ, ἔμεινεν ἄφθορος. Ὁ ὢν καὶ προῶν, καὶ φανείς ὡς ἄνθρωπος, Θεὸς ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Ὁ λαὸς ἵσταται διὰ τὴν Εἴσοδον.

Διάκονος (χαμηλοφώνως): Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Ἱερεὺς (χαμηλοφώνως):

ΕΥΧΗ ΤΗΣ ΕΙΣΟΔΟΥ

Εσπέρας καὶ πρωῒ καὶ μεσημβρίας αἰνοῦμεν, εὐλογοῦμεν, εὐχαριστοῦμεν καὶ δεόμεθά σου, Δέσποτα τῶν ἀπάντων, φιλόανθρωπε Κύριε. Κατεύθυνον τὴν προσευχὴν ἡμῶν ὡς θυμίαμα ἐνώπιόν σου καὶ μὴ ἐκκλίνης τὰς καρδίας ἡμῶν εἰς λόγους ἢ εἰς λογισμοὺς πονηρίας, ἀλλὰ ῥῦσαι ἡμᾶς ἐκ πάντων τῶν θηρευόντων τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν· ὅτι πρὸς σέ, Κύριε, Κύριε, οἱ ὀφθαλμοὶ ἡμῶν καὶ ἐπὶ σοὶ ἠλπίσαμεν· μὴ καταισχύνῃς ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν.

Διάκονος (χαμηλοφώνως): Εὐλόγησον, δέσποτα, τὴν ἁγίαν εἴσοδον.

Ἱερεὺς: Εὐλογημένη ἡ εἴσοδος τῶν ἁγίων σου πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Διάκονος: Σοφία. Ὁρθοί.

Κληρὸς Καὶ Λαός:

Ἦχος β'.

Φῶς ἱλαρὸν ἁγίας δόξης ἀθανάτου Πατρός, οὐρανό, ἁγίου, μάκαρος, Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ, ἐλθόντες ἐπὶ τὴν ἡλίου δύσιν, ἰδόντες φῶς ἐσπερινόν, ὑμνοῦμεν Πατέρα, Υἱόν καὶ ἅγιον Πνεῦμα, Θεόν. Ἀξίόν σε ἐν πᾶσι καιροῖς ὑμνεῖσθαι φωναῖς αἰσίσαις, Υἱὲ Θεοῦ, ζῶν ὁ διδούς· * διὸ ὁ κόσμος σὲ δοξάζει.

Διάκονος: Ἐσπέρας προκείμενον.

In the Red Sea there was once depicted an image of the unwedded Bride. There, Moses divided the water; here, Gabriel doth minister the wonder. Then the deep was trodden dry shod by Israel; now Christ is born seedlessly of the Virgin. The sea, after the passage of Israel, remained untrodden; the blameless one, after the birth of Emmanuel, remained undefiled. O Thou Who art, and ever before didst exist, and hast appeared as man, O God: have mercy on us.

Stand for the Entrance.

Deacon (in a low voice): Let us pray to the Lord.

ENTRANCE PRAYER

At evening, at morning and at midday we praise, bless and give thanks, and we pray to you, Master of all things, Lord who love mankind: Direct our prayer before you like incense, and do not incline our hearts to words or thoughts of evil, but deliver us from all that hunt down our souls. For our eyes look to you, O Lord, our Lord, and we have hoped in you.

Deacon (in a low voice): Master, bless the holy entrance.

Priest: Blessed be the entrance of Your holy ones always, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

Deacon: Wisdom. Arise.

Clergy and people:

Mode 2.

OJoyous Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy, blessed Father, O Jesus Christ: We that come to the setting of the sun, when we behold the evening light, praise Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, God. Meet it is for Thee at all times to be praised with gladsome voices, O Son of God, Giver of life. Wherefore, the world doth glorify Thee.

Deacon: The evening Prokeimenon!

Χορός:**ΠΡΟΚΕΙΜΕΝΟΝ.***Ἦχος πλ. β'.*

Ὁ Κύριος ἐβασίλευσεν, εὐπρέπειαν ἐνεδύσατο.

Στίχ. Ἐνεδύσατο ὁ Κύριος δύναμιν, καὶ περιεζώσατο.

Ὁ Κύριος ἐβασίλευσεν, εὐπρέπειαν ἐνεδύσατο.

Στίχ. Καὶ γὰρ ἐστερέωσε τὴν οἰκουμένην, ἣτις οὐ σαλευθήσεται.

Ὁ Κύριος ἐβασίλευσεν, εὐπρέπειαν ἐνεδύσατο.

Η ΕΚΤΕΝΗΣ**Διάκονος:** Εἴπωμεν πάντες ἐξ ὅλης τῆς ψυχῆς καὶ ἐξ ὅλης τῆς διανοίας ἡμῶν εἴπωμεν.**Χορός:** Κύριε, ἐλέησον.**Διάκονος:** Κύριε παντοκράτορ, ὁ Θεὸς τῶν πατέρων ἡμῶν, δεόμεθα σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.**Χορός:** Κύριε, ἐλέησον.**Διάκονος:** Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, δεόμεθα σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.**Χορός:** Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)**Διάκονος:** Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν.**Χορός:** Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)**Διάκονος:** Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου ἡμῶν (δεῖνος).**Χορός:** Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)**Διάκονος:** Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν ἀδελφῶν ἡμῶν τῶν ἱερέων, ἱερομονάχων, διακόνων καὶ μοναχῶν καὶ πάσης τῆς ἐν Χριστῷ ἡμῶν ἀδελφότητος.**Χορός:** Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)**Choir:****PROKEIMENON.***Mode pl. 2.*

The Lord is king; He is clothed Himself with majesty.

Verse: The Lord hath clothed and girded Himself with power.

The Lord is king; He is clothed Himself with majesty.

Verse: For He established the world, which shall not be moved.

The Lord is king; He is clothed Himself with majesty.

LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION**Deacon:** Let us all say with all our soul and with all our mind, let us all say.**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.**Deacon:** Lord, Ruler of all, God of our fathers, we pray You, hear us and have mercy.**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.**Deacon:** Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hear us and have mercy.**Choir:** Lord, have mercy. (3)**Deacon:** Again we pray for pious and Orthodox Christians.**Choir:** Lord, have mercy. (3)**Deacon:** Again we pray for our Archbishop (name).**Choir:** Lord, have mercy. (3)**Deacon:** Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, the hieromonks, the deacons, the monastics, and all our brotherhood in Christ.**Choir:** Lord, have mercy. (3)

Διάκονος: Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἐλέους, ζωῆς, εἰρήνης, ὑγείας, σωτηρίας, ἐπισκέψεως, συγχωρήσεως καὶ ἀφέσεως τῶν ἀμαρτιῶν τῶν δούλων τοῦ Θεοῦ, πάντων τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν τῶν κατοικούντων καὶ παρεπιδημούντων ἐν τῇ πόλει ταύτῃ, τῶν ἐνοριτῶν, ἐπιτρόπων, συνδρομητῶν καὶ ἀφιερωτῶν τῆς ἁγίας Ἐκκλησίας ταύτης.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

Διάκονος: Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν μακαρίων καὶ ἀειμνήστων κτιτόρων τῆς ἁγίας Ἐκκλησίας (ἡ τῆς ἁγίας μονῆς) ταύτης καὶ ὑπὲρ πάντων τῶν προαναπαυσασμένων πατέρων καὶ ἀδελφῶν ἡμῶν, τῶν ἐνθάδε εὐσεβῶς κειμένων καὶ ἀπανταχοῦ ὀρθοδόξων.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

Διάκονος: Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν καρποφορούντων καὶ καλλιεργούντων ἐν τῷ ἁγίῳ καὶ πανσέπτῳ ναῷ τούτῳ, κοπιώντων, ψαλλόντων καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ περιεστώτος λαοῦ, τοῦ ἀπεκδεχομένου τὸ παρὰ σοῦ μέγα καὶ πλούσιον ἔλεος.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

Ἱερεύς: Ὅτι ἐλεῆμων καὶ φιλόανθρωπος Θεὸς ὑπάρχεις, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

Ὁ λαὸς ἵσταται διὰ τὴν ἀνάγνωσιν τῆς εὐχῆς.

Ἀναγνώστης: Καταξίωσον, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ ἐσπέρᾳ 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 ἡλπίσαμεν ἐπὶ σέ. Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου. Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Δέσποτα, συνέτισόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου. Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, ἅγιε, φώτισόν με τοῖς δικαιώμασί σου. Κύριε, τὸ ἔλεός σου εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα· τὰ ἔργα τῶν χειρῶν σου μὴ παρίδῃς. 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.

Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, protection, forgiveness, and remission of the sins of the servants of God, all pious Orthodox Christians residing and visiting in this city: the parishioners, the members of the parish council, the stewards, and benefactors of this holy church.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (3)

Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church, and for all our fathers and brethren who have fallen asleep before us, who here have been piously laid to their rest, as well as the Orthodox everywhere.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (3)

Deacon: Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable church, for those who labor and those who sing, and for the people here present who await Your great and rich mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (3)

Priest: For Thou art a merciful and loving God, and to Thee we offer glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Stand for the reading of prayer.

Reader: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen. Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master; make me to understand Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with Thy statutes. Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever. O despise not the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

ΤΑ ΠΛΗΡΩΤΙΚΑ

Διάκονος: Πληρώσωμεν τὴν ἐσπερινὴν δέησιν ἡμῶν τῷ Κυρίῳ.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Διάκονος: Τὴν ἐσπέραν πᾶσαν τελείαν, ἁγίαν, εἰρηνικὴν καὶ ἀναμάρτητον παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.

Χορός: Παράσχου, Κύριε.

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

Χορός: Παράσχου, Κύριε.

Διάκονος: Συγγνώμην καὶ ἄφεσιν τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν καὶ τῶν πλημμελημάτων ἡμῶν παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.

Χορός: Παράσχου, Κύριε.

Διάκονος: Τὰ καλὰ καὶ συμφέροντα ταῖς ψυχαῖς ἡμῶν καὶ εἰρήνην τῷ κόσμῳ παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.

Χορός: Παράσχου, Κύριε.

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

Χορός: Παράσχου, Κύριε.

Διάκονος: Χριστιανὰ τὰ τέλη τῆς ζωῆς ἡμῶν, ἀνώδυνα, ἀνεπαίσχυντα, εἰρηνικὰ καὶ καλὴν ἀπολογία τὴν ἐπὶ τοῦ φοβεροῦ βήματος τοῦ Χριστοῦ αἰτησώμεθα.

Χορός: Παράσχου, Κύριε.

Choir: Amen.

LITANY OF COMPLETION

Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: For an angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: For pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: For that which is good and beneficial for our souls, and for peace for the world, let us ask the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: And let us ask for a Christian end to our life, peaceful, without shame and suffering, and for a good defense before the awesome judgment seat of Christ.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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.

Ἱερεύς: Ὅτι ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος Θεὸς ὑπάρχεις καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

Ἱερεύς: Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

Χορός: Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου.

Διάκονος: Τὰς κεφαλὰς ἡμῶν τῷ Κυρίῳ κλίνωμεν.

Χορός: Σοί, Κύριε.

Ἱερεύς (χαμηλοφώνως): Κύριε ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ὁ κλίνας οὐρανούς καὶ καταβάς ἐπὶ σωτηρίᾳ τοῦ γένους τῶν ἀνθρώπων, ἔπιδε ἐπὶ τοὺς δούλους σου καὶ ἐπὶ τὴν κληρονομίαν σου· σοὶ γὰρ τῷ φοβερῷ καὶ φιλοανθρώπῳ κριτῇ οἱ σοὶ δοῦλοι ὑπέκλιναν τὰς κεφαλὰς, τοὺς δὲ αὐτῶν ὑπέταξαν ἀυχένας, οὐ τὴν ἐξ ἀνθρώπων ἀναμένοντες βοήθειαν, ἀλλὰ τὸ σὸν περιμένοντες ἔλεος καὶ τὴν σὴν ἀπεκδεχόμενοι σωτηρίαν· οὗς διαφύλαξον ἐν παντὶ καιρῷ καὶ κατὰ τὴν παροῦσαν ἐσπέραν καὶ τὴν προσιοῦσαν νύκτα ἀπὸ παντὸς ἐχθροῦ, ἀπὸ πάσης ἀντικειμένης ἐνεργείας διαβολικῆς καὶ διαλογισμῶν ματαίων καὶ ἐνθυμήσεων πονηρῶν.

Ἱερεύς (ἐκφώνως): Εἴη τὸ κράτος τῆς βασιλείας σου εὐλογημένον καὶ δεδοξασμένον, τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ τοῦ Υἱοῦ καὶ τοῦ ἁγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

ΑΠΟΣΤΙΧΑ ΑΝΑΣΤΑΣΙΜΑ. Ἦχος πλ. α'.

Σὲ τὸν σαρκωθέντα Σωτῆρα Χριστόν, καὶ τῶν οὐρανῶν μὴ χωρισθέντα, ἐν φωναῖς ᾠσμάτων μεγαλύνωμεν, ὅτι σταυρὸν καὶ θάνατον κατεδέξω, διὰ τὸ γένος ἡμῶν, ὡς φιλόανθρωπος Κύριος· σκυλεύσας ἄδου πύλας, τριήμερος ἀνέστης, σῶζων τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

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

Choir: To You, O Lord.

Priest: For Thou art a good and loving God, and to Thee we offer up glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Peace be with all.

Choir: And with your spirit.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads to the Lord.

Choir: To You, O Lord.

Priest (in a low voice): Lord our God, who bowed the heavens and came down for the salvation of the human race, look upon Your servants and upon Your inheritance, for to You, the fearful Judge who loves mankind, Your servants have bowed their heads and inclined their necks, not waiting for any human help, but awaiting Your mercy and looking for Your salvation. Guard them at every moment, during both the present evening and the approaching night, from every foe, from every hostile operation of the devil and from vain thoughts and evil desires.

Priest (aloud): Blessed and glorified be the majesty of Thy kingdom, of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

RESURRECTIONAL APOSTICHA. *Mode pl. 1.*

Thee, O Christ our Saviour, Who wast incarnate and yet wast not parted from the Heavens, do we magnify with voices of song. For as the Lord Who loveth man, Thou didst accept the Cross and death for the sake of our race. Despoiling the gates of Hades, Thou didst arise on the third day, saving our souls.

Στίχ. Ὁ Κύριος ἐβασίλευσεν, εὐπρέπειαν ἐνεδύσατο,
ἐνεδύσατο Κύριος δύναμιν καὶ περιεζώσατο.

Νυγείσης σου τῆς πλευρᾶς Ζωοδότα, κρουνοὺς ἀφέσεως πᾶσιν ἐξέβλυσας ζωῆς καὶ σωτηρίας· σαρκὶ δὲ θάνατον κατεδέξω, ἀθανασίαν ἡμῖν δωρούμενος· οἰκῆσας τάφῳ δέ, ἡμᾶς ἡλευθέρωσας, συναναστήσας ἑαυτῷ ἐνδόξως ὡς Θεός· διὰ τοῦτο βοῶμεν· Φιλάνθρωπε Κύριε δόξα σοι.

Στίχ. Καὶ γὰρ ἐστερέωσε τὴν οἰκουμένην, ἥτις οὐ σαλευθήσεται.

Ξένη σου ἡ σταύρωσις, καὶ ἡ ἐν ᾧδοῦ κάθοδος, Φιλάνθρωπε ὑπάρχει· σκυλεύσας γὰρ αὐτόν, καὶ τοὺς πάλαι δεσμίους συναναστήσας ἑαυτῷ, ἐνδόξως ὡς Θεός, τὸν Παράδεισον ἀνοίξας, ἀπολαβεῖν τούτου ἡξίωσας· διὸ καὶ ἡμῖν τοῖς δοξάζουσι τὴν σὴν τριήμερον ἔγερσιν, δώρησαι ἱλασμόν ἀμαρτιῶν, Παραδείσου οἰκῆτορας καταξιῶν, ὡς μόνος εὐσπλαγχνος.

Στίχ. Τῷ οἴκῳ σου πρέπει ἀγίασμα, Κύριε, εἰς μακρότητα ἡμερῶν.

Ὁ δι' ἡμᾶς σαρκὶ πάθος δεξάμενος, καὶ τριήμερος ἐκ νεκρῶν ἀναστάς, τῆς σαρκὸς ἡμῶν τὰ πάθη θεράπευσον, καὶ ἀνάστησον ἐκ πταισμάτων χαλεπῶν, Φιλάνθρωπε, καὶ σώσον ἡμᾶς.

ΔΟΞΑ· KAI NYN. TOY APXΑΓΓΕΛΟΥ. Ὑχος πλ. δ'.

Ως ταξιάρχης καὶ πρόμαχος, καὶ τῶν Ἀγγέλων Ἀρχηγός Ἀρχιστράτηγε, πάσης ἀνάγκης καὶ θλίψεως, νόσου καὶ δεινῶν ἀμαρτημάτων ἐλευθέρωσον, τοὺς εἰλικρινῶς ἀνυμνοῦντας, καὶ αἰτουμένους σε Ἐνδοξε, ἐναργῶς ὡς ἄυλος τὸν ἄυλον καθορών, καὶ τῷ ἀπροσίτῳ φωτί, τῆς τοῦ Δεσπότης δόξης καταλαμπόμενος· αὐτὸς γὰρ φιλανθρωπῶς, σάρκα δι' ἡμᾶς ἐκ Παρθένου προσεῖληφε, σώσαι βουληθεὶς τὸ ἀνθρώπινον.

Ὁ λαὸς ἴσταται διὰ τὴν ἀνάγνωσιν τῶν εὐχῶν.

Ἱερεύς:

Ἰδὼν τοῦ Θεοδόχου Συμεών

Νῦν ἀπολύεις τὸν δοῦλόν σου, Δέσποτα, κατὰ τὸ ρῆμά σου, ἐν εἰρήνῃ· ὅτι εἶδον οἱ ὀφθαλμοί μου τὸ σωτήριόν σου, ὃ ἡτοίμασας κατὰ πρόσωπον πάντων τῶν λαῶν· φῶς εἰς ἀποκάλυψιν ἐθνῶν, καὶ δόξαν λαοῦ σου Ἰσραήλ.

Verse: *The Lord is king, He is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with strength and He hath girt Himself.*

When Thy side was pierced, O Giver of life, Thou didst pour forth streams of forgiveness, life and salvation for all. Thou didst accept death in the flesh, thereby granting us immortality. And, whilst dwelling in the grave, Thou didst free us, and gloriously as God, didst raise us up together with Thyself. Wherefore, we cry out: O Friend of man, Lord, glory be to Thee.

Verse: *For He established the world, which shall not be shaken.*

Strange is Thy crucifixion and descent into Hades, O Friend of man. For Thou didst despoil it and didst gloriously raise up with Thyself the captives of old, since Thou art God; Thou didst open Paradise, and make us worthy thereof. Wherefore, do Thou grant forgiveness of sins also unto us who glorify Thine arising on the third day; and deem us worthy to dwell in Paradise, since Thou alone art compassionate.

Verse: *Holiness cometh thy house, O Lord, unto length of days.*

Thou Who didst accept the passion in the flesh for our sake, and didst arise on the third day: do Thou heal the passions of our flesh; and raise us up from grievous transgressions, O Friend of man, and save us.

Glory. Both now. FOR THE ARCHANGEL. Mode pl. 4.

As the Marshal and champion, and the leader of the Angels, O Chief Commander, deliver from every necessity and affliction, from disease and grave sin, them that sincerely praise thee and make request of thee. Being immaterial, O glorious Michael, thou distinctly beholdest Him Who is immaterial, and thou shinest with the unapproachable light of the Master's glory; for He, in His love for man, received flesh from a Virgin for our sake, having willed to save mankind.

Stand for the reading of prayers

Song of Simeon

Lord, now let Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word; for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation which Thou hast prepared before the face of all peoples, a light to enlighten nations, and the glory of Thy people Israel.

Ἀναγνώστης: Εἰς πολλὰ ἔτη, Δέσποτα.

ΤΡΙΣΑΓΙΟΝ.

Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. (3)

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι· καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

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

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

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι· καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

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

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

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

ΑΠΟΛΥΤΙΚΙΟΝ ΑΝΑΣΤΑΣΙΜΟΝ. Ἦχος πλ. α'.

Αὐτόμελον.

Τὸν συνάναρχον Λόγον Πατρὶ καὶ Πνεύματι, τὸν ἐκ Παρθένου τεχθέντα εἰς σωτηρίαν ἡμῶν, ἀνυμνήσωμεν πιστοὶ καὶ προσκυνήσωμεν· ὅτι ἠὺδόκησε σαρκί, ἀνελθεῖν ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ, καὶ θάνατον ὑπομεῖναι, καὶ ἐγείραι τοὺς τεθνεώτας, ἐν τῇ ἐνδόξῳ ἀναστάσει αὐτοῦ.

Reader: Omit

TRISAGION PRAYERS.

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

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit; both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, forgive our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. 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 the Son and the Holy Spirit; both 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 Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION. Mode pl. 1.

Automelon.

Let us worship the Word, Who is unoriginate with the Father and the Spirit, and from a virgin was born for our salvation, O believers, and let us sing His praise. For in His goodness He was pleased to ascend the Cross in the flesh, and to undergo death, and to raise up those who had died, by His glorious Resurrection.

Δόξα. **TOY APXAGΓΕΛΟΥ.** Ἦχος δ'. Ὁ ὑψωθεὶς ἐν τῷ
Σταυρῷ.

Τῶν οὐρανίων στρατιῶν Ἀρχιστράτηγε, δυσωποῦμέν σε
ἀεὶ ἡμεῖς οἱ ἀνάξιοι, ἵνα ταῖς σαῖς δεήσεσι τειχίσῃς
ἡμᾶς, σκέπη τῶν περυγῶν, τῆς αἵλου σου δόξης, φρουρῶν
ἡμᾶς προσπίπτοντας, ἐκτενῶς καὶ βοῶντας· Ἐκ τῶν
κινδύνων λύτρωσαι ἡμᾶς, ὡς ταξιάρχης τῶν ἄνω Δυνάμεων.

Καὶ νῦν. **ΘΕΟΤΟΚΙΟΝ.** Ἦχος δ'.

Τὸ ἀπ' αἰῶνος ἀπόκρυφον, καὶ Ἀγγέλοις ἄγνωστον
μυστήριον, διὰ σοῦ Θεοτόκε τοῖς ἐπὶ γῆς πεφανέρωται,
Θεὸς ἐν ἀσυγχύτῳ ἐνώσει σαρκούμενος, καὶ Σταυρὸν
ἐκουσίως ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν καταδεξάμενος· δι' οὗ ἀναστήσας τὸν
πρωτόπλαστον, ἔσωσεν ἐκ θανάτου τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

Διάκονος: Σοφία.

Ἀναγνώστης: Εὐλόγησον, δέσποτα.

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

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

Ἀναγνώστης: Στερεῶσαι Κύριος ὁ Θεὸς τὴν ἁγίαν
καὶ ἀμώμητον πίστιν τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων
χριστιανῶν σὺν τῇ ἁγίᾳ αὐτοῦ Μεγάλῃ Ἐκκλησίᾳ
Κωνσταντινουπόλεως, τῇ ἱερᾷ ἡμῶν Ἀρχιεπισκοπῇ,
[τῇ ἁγίᾳ Μητροπόλει ταύτῃ] καὶ τῇ πόλει ταύτῃ εἰς
αἰῶνας αἰώνων.

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

Ἱερεὺς: Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Glory. **FOR THE ARCHANGEL.** Mode 4. You who were
lifted.

Supreme Commander of the Hosts of the Heavens, *
we, the unworthy, importune and beseech thee * that
by thy supplications thou encircle us * in the shelter of the
wings * of thine immaterial glory, * guarding us who now
fall down * and cry to thee with fervour: * Deliver us from
dangers of all kinds, * as the great Marshal of the heavenly
hosts on high.

Both now. **THEOTOKION.** Mode 4.

The mystery hidden from eternity and unknown to the
angels is made manifest through thee, O Theotokos,
to those on earth. God became incarnate in an unmingled
union and for our sake hath submitted willingly to the
Cross, whereby He hath raised up the first fashioned man
and hath saved our souls from death.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: Master bless.

Priest: Blessed is He who is Christ our God,
always, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Reader: The Lord God make firm the holy and pure
faith of the pious Orthodox Christians, this Holy
Metropolis, and this city, to the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Ὁ ἀναστὰς ἐκ νεκρῶν, Χριστὸς ὁ ἀληθινὸς Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ταῖς πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου καὶ παναμώμου ἁγίας αὐτοῦ Μητρός, δυνάμει τοῦ τιμίου καὶ ζωοποιοῦ Σταυροῦ, προστασίαις τῶν τιμίων ἐπουρανίων δυνάμεων ἁσωμάτων, ἱκεσίαις τοῦ τιμίου, ἐνδόξου, προφήτου, προδρόμου καὶ βαπτιστοῦ Ἰωάννου, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ πανευφήμων ἀποστόλων, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ καλλινίκων μαρτύρων· τῶν ὁσίων καὶ θεοφόρων πατέρων ἡμῶν· (τοῦ ἁγίου τοῦ ναοῦ)· τῶν ἁγίων καὶ δικαίων θεοπατόρων Ἰωακεῖμ καὶ Ἄννης, τοῦ ἁγίου καὶ ἐνδόξου Ἀρχαγγέλου Μιχαήλ, οὗ τὸ ἐν Κολασσαῖς θαύμα μνημονεύομεν, 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 Θεός, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

May He who rose from the dead, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-pure and all-immaculate holy Mother, the power of the precious and life-giving Cross, the protection of the honorable, bodiless powers of heaven, the supplications of the honorable, glorious prophet and forerunner John the Baptist, of the holy, glorious, and praiseworthy apostles, of the holy, glorious, and triumphant martyrs, of our righteous and God-bearing fathers, (local patron saint); of the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna, of the holy and glorious Archangel Michael, whose miracle in Colossae we commemorate, and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, as He is good, benevolent, and merciful God.

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

Choir: Amen.