

ΕΣΠΕΡΙΝΟΣ

Ἱερεὺς: 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 Ἱερεὺς, 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 δέῃον, 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 φεύξονται, ἀπὸ φωνῆς βροντῆς σου δειλιάσουσιν. Ἀναβαίνουσιν ὄρη, καὶ καταβαίνουνσι πεδιά εἰς τὸν τόπον, ὃν ἐθεμελίωσας αὐτά. Ὅριον ἔθου, ὃ οὐ παρελεύσονται, οὐδὲ ἐπιστρέψουσι καλύψαι τὴν γῆν. Ὁ ἐξαποστέλλων πηγὰς ἐν φάραγγιν, ἀναμέσον τῶν ὁρέων διελεύσονται ὕδατα.

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; that they turn not again to cover the earth.

ποτιοῦσι πάντα τὰ θηρία τοῦ ἀγροῦ, προσδέζονται
ὄναγροι εἰς δίψαν αὐτῶν. Ἐπ' αὐτὰ τὰ πετεινὰ τοῦ
οὐρανοῦ κατασκηνώσει, ἐκ μέσου τῶν πετρῶν
δώσουσι φωνήν. Ποτίζων ὄρη ἐκ τῶν ὑπερώων αὐτοῦ,
ἀπὸ καρποῦ τῶν ἔργων σου χορτασθήσεται ἡ γῆ. Ὁ
ἐξανατέλλων χόρτον τοῖς κτήνεσι, 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, αἱ ἐφύτευσας.

Ἐκεῖ στρουθία ἐννοσσεύσουσι, τοῦ ἐρωδιοῦ ἡ
κατοικία ἡγεῖται αὐτῶν. Ὅρη τὰ ὑψηλὰ ταῖς ἐλάφοις,
πέτρα καταφυγὴ τοῖς λαγωῖς. 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 ἐσπέρας. 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 ἀριθμός, ζῶα μικρὰ μετὰ
μεγάλων. Ἐκεῖ πλοῖα διαπορεύονται, δράκων οὗτος,
ὃν ἔπλασας ἐμπαίζειν αὐτῇ. Πάντα πρὸς σέ
προσδοκῶσι, δοῦναι τὴν τροφήν 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, ψαλῷ τῷ Θεῷ μου ἕως ὑπάρχω.
Ἡδυνθείη αὐτῷ ἡ διαλογὴ μου, ἐγὼ δὲ εὐφρανθήσομαι
ἐπὶ τῷ Κυρίῳ. Ἐκλείπειεν ἁμαρτωλοὶ ἀπὸ τῆς γῆς, καὶ
ἄνομοι, ὥστε μὴ ὑπάρχειν αὐτούς. Εὐλόγει, ἡ ψυχὴ
μου, τὸν Κύριον.

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. Bless thou the Lord, O my soul.

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

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

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἁγίῳ 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 EIPHNICA

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.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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 ῥυθῆναι 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, ἐαυτοὺς 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 δ'.

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 Thee, 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: Your blessing, holy Master! Mode 4.

Χορός:

Ἦχος δ'.

Κύριε ἐκέκραξα πρὸς σέ, εἰσάκουσόν μου, εἰσάκουσόν μου, Κύριε. Κύριε, ἐκέκραξα πρὸς σέ, εἰσάκουσόν μου· πρόσχες τῇ φωνῇ τῆς δεήσεώς μου, ἐν τῷ κεκραγέναι 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 ὀστᾶ 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 4.

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 εἶ ἐν γῇ ζώντων.

Πρόσχες πρὸς τὴν δέησίν μου, ὅτι ἐταπεινώθην σφόδρα.

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

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

Ἐμέ ὑπομενοῦσι δίκαιοι, ἕως οὗ ἀνταποδῶς μοι.

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

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

ΣΤΙΧΗΡΑ ΤΗΣ ΕΟΡΤΗΣ. Ἦχος δ'. Ἐδωκας σημείωσιν.

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

Σήμερον ἐξέλαμψε, φωτοειδὴς ὥσπερ ἥλιος, ὁ Σταυρός σου ὁ τίμιος, Χριστὲ στηριζόμενος, ἐν Κρανίῳ τόπῳ, τῷ δεοζασμένῳ· καὶ ἀνυψούμενος Σωτὴρ, ἐπὶ τὸ ὄρος σου τὸ πανάγιον, δημοῖ ἐμφαντικώτατα, ὡς δι' αὐτοῦ παντοδύναμε, τὴν ἡμῶν φύσιν ὑψώσας, οὐρανοῖς ὡς φιλόανθρωπος.

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

Ανήγειλαν σήμερον, οἱ οὐρανοὶ ἀκατάληπτε, τοῖς ἀνθρώποις τὴν δόξαν σου· φαιδρῶς ἐξαστράψας γάρ, τοῦ Σταυροῦ ὁ τύπος, φέγγει ἀπροσίτω, τὴν μανιῶδη καὶ σκληράν, τῶν θεοκτόνων γνώμην διήλεγξεν· διό σου τὴν φιλόανθρωπον, οἰκονομίαν δοξάζομεν, Ἰησοῦ παντοδύναμε, ὁ Σωτὴρ τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν.

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.

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

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

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

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

STICHERA FOR THE FEAST. Mode 4. You have given.

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

Gleaming like the sun, Thy precious Cross hath brightly shone forth today * at the Place of the Skull, O Christ, * set fast on that blessed ground * glorified of all men; * and being exalted on this all-holy mount of Thine, * it indicateth most plainly unto all * that by Thy Cross, O Saviour, Thou hast raised our nature to Heaven's heights, * as the merciful Friend of man, * O Almighty and Sovereign Lord.

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

On this day the Heavens have declared Thy glory to all mankind, * Thou Whom no mind can comprehend; * for brilliantly hath the sign * of Thy Cross now flashed forth * with light unapproachable and reproved the frenzied mind * and stiff-necked ways of them that put God to death. * For this cause we now glorify Thy man-befriending economy, * O my Jesus, Almighty Lord, * Thou divine Saviour of our souls.

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

Σταυρὸς ὁ πανάγιος, τὸ ἀκατάλυτον τρόπαιον, ἀπὸ γῆς
φανερούμενον, σήμερον προέρχεται, ὡς περ
κεκρυμμένος, θησαυρὸς πλουτίζων, τὴν οἰκουμένην ταῖς
αὐγαῖς, τῆς παγκοσμίου αὐτοῦ χρηστότητος· διό σου τὴν
φιλάνθρωπον, οἰκονομίαν δοξάζομεν, Ἰησοῦ παντοδύναμε,
ὁ Σωτὴρ τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν.

ΤΩΝ ΜΑΡΤΥΡΩΝ. Ἦχος δ'. Ἐδωκας σημείωσιν.

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

Παρθένοι νεάνιδες, φύσεως νόμῳ συνδούμεναι, καὶ
σαφῶς κρατυνόμεναι, ἀγάπη τοῦ κτίσαντος, τὸν
δεσμὸν τῆς πλάνης, διέλυσαν πίστει, καὶ τὸν ἀνίσχυρον
ἐχθρόν, ἀνδρειωθεῖσαι, ποσὶ συνέτριψαν, καὶ νίκης
διαδήματι, φωτοειδῶς ἐκοσμήθησαν, καὶ νυμφῶνα
κατώκησαν, νοητὸν ἀγαλλόμεναι.

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

Πίστις ἡ πανεύφημος, καὶ ἡ Ἀγάπη ἡ ἔνδοξος, καὶ Ἐλπίς
ἡ θεόσοφος, ἀρετῶν ἐπώνυμοι, τῶν φαεινοτάτων,
ἀναδεδειγμένοι, ἀθλητικῶς τὸν πονηρόν, καταβαλοῦσαι,
τὸν τὴν Προμήτορα, δολίως ἀπατήσαντα, τοῦ Παραδείσου
τὴν οἶκον, θεωθεῖσαι ἀπέλαβον, ὑπὲρ πάντων
πρεσβεύουσαι.

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

Πυρὸς κατεφρόνησαν, καὶ πολυτρόπων κολάσεων, καὶ
θανάτου αἱ πάνσεμνοι· νυμφίου τὸ κάλλος γάρ, τοῦ
ώραιοτάτου, πίστει ἐκζητοῦσαι, διὰ ποικίλων αἰκισμῶν,
ώραιωθεῖσαι, τούτῳ συνήφθησαν, Σοφίας τὰ βλαστήματα,
Πίστις Ἐλπίς καὶ Ἀγάπη τε, δι' αὐτῶν ἡμᾶς Κύριε, τῶν
δεινῶν ἐλευθέρωσον.

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

Thine all-holy Cross, the battle-trophy all
indestructible, * brought to light from the depths of
earth, * proceedeth forth on this day * like a hidden
treasure, * making the whole world rich with the
exceedingly bright rays * of its transcendent and universal
good. * For this cause we now glorify Thy man-befriending
economy, * O my Jesus, Almighty Lord, * Thou divine
Saviour of our souls.

FOR THE MARTYRS. Mode 4. You have given.

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

Bound to one another by the law of nature, and given
strength * by the love of their Fashioner, * the young
virgins by their faith * truly brake asunder * every bond of
error; and filled with manliness and strength, * they
crushed the powerless foe beneath their feet; * and shining
like the light, they were adorned with fair crowns of
victory, * brought to dwell in the spiritual * bridal chamber
with boundless joy.

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

Faith, the all-famed maiden, with her sisters Love, the
most glorious, * and sweet Hope, wise in things
divine, * were shown worthy namesakes of * the most
splendid virtues, * when in valiant contest they overthrew
the evil one * who had beguiled our first mother through
deceit; * and having been made Godlike, they regained the
dwelling in Paradise, * where they fervently intercede *
with the Lord in behalf of all.

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

Raging fire and every form of bitter torture and even
death * the all-ven'erable maids despised; * for they
sought with ardent faith * after the great beauty * of the
comely Bridegroom; and when they had been made most
fair * through many torments, they all were joined to Him,
* the offspring of Sophia, even Faith, and Hope, and
unconquered Love. * Lord, through them, do Thou set us
free * from all pain and adversity.

ΔΟΞΑ· ΚΑΙ ΝΥΝ· ΤΗΣ ΕΟΡΤΗΣ. Ἦχος πλ. β'.

Τῶν Προφητῶν αἱ φωναί, τὸ Ξύλον τὸ ἅγιον προκατήγγειλαν, δι' οὗ τῆς ἀρχαίας ἡλευθερώθη κατάρας, τῆς τοῦ θανάτου ὁ Ἀδάμ· ἡ κτίσις σήμερον, ὑψουμένου τούτου, συνυψοῖ τὴν φωνήν, τὸ ἐκ Θεοῦ αἰτουμένη πλοῦσιον ἔλεος. Ἄλλ' ὁ μόνος ἐν ἑλέει ἀμέτρητος Δέσποτα, ἱλασμός γενοῦ ἡμῖν, καὶ σώσον τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

(Εἵσοδος οὐ γίνεται.)

Ὁ λαὸς ἵσταται διὰ τὸ Φῶς Ἰλαρόν.

Ἀναγνώστης: Φῶς ἱλαρόν ἁγίας δόξης ἀθανάτου Πατρός, οὐρανίου, ἁγίου, μάκαρος, Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ, ἐλθόντες ἐπὶ τὴν ἡλίου δύσιν, ἰδόντες φῶς ἐσπερινόν, ὑμνοῦμεν Πατέρα, Υἱόν καὶ ἅγιον Πνεῦμα, Θεόν. Ἄξιόν σε ἐν πᾶσι καιροῖς ὑμνεῖσθαι φωναῖς αἰσίαις, Υἱὲ Θεοῦ, ζῶν ὁ διδούς· * διὸ ὁ κόσμος σε δοξάζει.

Διάκονος: Ἐσπέρας προκείμενον.

Χορός:

ΠΡΟΚΕΙΜΕΝΟΝ.

Ἦχος πλ. α'.

Ὁ Θεός, ἐν τῷ ὀνόματί σου σώσόν με, καὶ ἐν τῇ δυνάμει σου κρινεῖς με.

Ὁ Θεός, ἐν τῷ ὀνόματί σου σώσόν με, καὶ ἐν τῇ δυνάμει σου κρινεῖς με.

Στίχ. Ὁ Θεός, εἰσάκουσον τῆς προσευχῆς μου, ἐνώτισαι τὰ ῥήματα τοῦ στόματός μου.

Ὁ Θεός, ἐν τῷ ὀνόματί σου σώσόν με, καὶ ἐν τῇ δυνάμει σου κρινεῖς με.

Glory. Both now. FOR THE FEAST. Mode pl. 2.

The voices of the Prophets declared beforehand the holy Wood, whereby Adam was set free from the ancient curse of death. Today, as the Cross is lifted up, creation also lifteth up its voice, asking God for His rich mercy. O Master, Who alone art boundless in mercy, be gracious unto us and save our souls.

(No Entrance)

Stand for the hymn.

Reader: O Joyous 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!

Choir:

ΠΡΟΚΕΙΜΕΝΟΝ.

Mode pl. 1.

Save me, O God, in Thy name, and judge me in Your power.

Save me, O God, in Thy name, and judge me in Your power.

Verse: O God, hear my prayer; give ear to the words of my mouth.

Save me, O God, in Thy name, and judge me in Your power.

Ὁ λαὸς ἵσταται διὰ τὴν ἀνάγνωσιν τῆς εὐχῆς.

Ἀναγνώστης: Καταξιώσον, 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 ἠλπίσαμεν ἐπὶ σέ. Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδασόν 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.

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.

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.

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.

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

Χορός: Παράσχου, Κύριε.

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

Χορός: Παράσχου, Κύριε.

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· οὓς 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.

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.

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 Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thou, O God, are good and love humankind, and to Thee we give glory, to the Father, the Son and the holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Peace be with all.

Choir: And with your spirit.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads to the Lord.

Choir: To Thee, 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.

Ἱερεὺς (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 ΤΗΣ ΕΟΡΤΗΣ. Ἦχος β'. Οἶκος τοῦ Ἐφραθαῶ.

Ξύλον τὸ τοῦ Σταυροῦ, ὑψούμενον ὁρώντες, μεγαλυσύνην δώμεν, Θεῷ τῷ σταυρωθέντι, σαρκὶ δι' ἀγαθότητα.

Στίχ. Ὑψοῦτε Κύριον τὸν Θεὸν ἡμῶν καὶ προσκυνεῖτε τῷ ὑποποδίῳ τῶν ποδῶν αὐτοῦ, ὅτι ἅγιός ἐστι.

Λύσιν τῶν δυσχερῶν, καὶ κτήσιν τῶν ἀρίστων, ὑψούμενος βραβεύει, τῷ γένει τῶν ἀνθρώπων, Σταυρὸς Χριστοῦ ὁ ἅγιος.

Στίχ. Ὁ δὲ Θεὸς βασιλεὺς ἡμῶν πρὸ αἰώνων, εἰργάσατο σωτηρίαν ἐν μέσῳ τῆς γῆς.

Ὅτε τὸν Ἀμαλήκ, Μωσῆς κατετροπούτο, Χριστοῦ προγράφων πάθος, Σταυρὸν προδιέτύπου, δαιμόνων ἀμυντήριον.

ΔΟΞΑ· ΚΑΙ ΝΥΝ. ΟΜΟΙΟΝ.

Δεῦτε χαρμονικῶς, ἀσπασώμεθα πάντες, τὸ σωτήριον ξύλον, ἐν ᾧ ἐξετανύθη, Χριστὸς ἡ ἀπολύτρωσις.

Ὁ λαὸς ἵσταται διὰ τὴν ἀνάγνωσιν τῶν εὐχῶν.

Ἱερεὺς:

Ἰδὼν τοῦ Θεοδόχου Συμεών

Νῦν ἀπολύεις τὸν δοῦλόν σου, Δέσποτα, κατὰ τὸ ῥῆμά 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 Ἰσραὴλ.

Ἀναγνώστης: Εἰς πολλὰ ἔτη, Δέσποτα.

ΤΡΙΣΑΓΙΟΝ.

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

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.

APOSTICHA OF THE FEAST. Mode 2. O House of Ephratha.

Seeing the Cross's Wood * exalted, let us render * all majesty and glory * to God, Who in His goodness was crucified while wearing flesh.

Verse: Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship the footstool of His feet; for He is holy.

Now is the holy Cross * of Christ our God exalted, bestowing on all mankind * release from bitter hardships and increase in far better things.

Verse: God is our King before the ages, He hath wrought salvation in the midst of the earth.

Conquering Amalek, * the holy Prophet Moses * prefigured Christ God's Passion, * when he portrayed the Cross, our defence against the demons' hosts.

Glory. Both now. SAME MELODY.

Come, let us all embrace * and kiss with joy and gladness * the Wood of our salvation, * whereon Christ, our Redemption and Ransom, was stretched out for us.

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.

Reader: Omit

TRISAGION PRAYERS.

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

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

Παναγία Τριάς, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε, ἱλάσθητι ταῖς
ἁμαρτίαις ἡμῶν. Δέσποτα, συγχώρησον τὰς ἀνομίας
ἡμῖν. Ἄγιε, ἐπίσκεψαι καὶ ἴασαι τὰς ἀσθενείας ἡμῶν,
ἐνεκεν 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. 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.

Ἱερεύς: 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.

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

ΑΠΟΛΥΤΙΚΙΟΝ. Ἦχος πλ. α'. Τὸν συνάναρχον Λόγον.

Ως ἐλαία κατάκαρπος ἀνεβλάστησας, ἐν ταῖς αὐλαῖς
τοῦ Κυρίου Σοφία Μάρτυς σεμνή, καὶ προσήγαγες
Χριστῷ καρπὸν ἡδύτατον, τοὺς τῆς νηδύος σου βλαστούς,
δι' ἀγώνων ἱερῶν, Ἀγάπην τε καὶ Ἐλπίδα, καὶ τὴν θεόφρονα
Πίστιν· μεθ' ὧν δυσώπει ὑπὲρ πάντων ἡμῶν.

Δόξα. **ΕΤΕΡΟΝ.** Ἦχος γ'. Θείας πίστεως.

Χαίρει ἔχουσα ἡ Ἐκκλησία, σὲ καὶ τέκνα σου καύχημα
θεῖον, καὶ γηθοσύνης εὐφημεῖ σε κραυγάζουσα· Σύ
μου ὑπάρχεις τὸ καύχημα, καὶ τῶν σῶν τέκνων τὰ πάντιμα
λείψανα. Μάρτυρες ἑνδοξοὶ, Σοφία, Πίστις, Ἐλπίς καὶ
Ἀγάπη, Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ πρεσβεύσατε, σωθῆναι τὰς ψυχὰς
ἡμῶν.

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.

ΑΠΟΛΥΤΙΚΙΟΝ. *Mode pl. 1. As the Father and Spirit.*

As the Psalm says, you grew as a fruitful olive tree * in
the courts of the Lord, O Sophia, righteous Saint; *
and you offered unto Christ, by contests of martyrdom, *
the blessed offspring of your womb, as if sweet and
pleasing fruit, * Faith, Hope and Love, your three
daughters. * Now we entreat you to pray Him, * on behalf
of us who honor you.

Glory. ANOTHER. Mode 3. Your confession.

Now the Church of Christ greatly rejoices, * for she
has you and your holy children * as her pride and joy,
and cries out extolling you, * “My sacred boast are you, O
wise Saint, together with * the holy relics of your
daughters, which we all revere.” * Glorious Martyrs,
Sophia, Faith, Hope and Charity, * to Christ our God pray
fervently, entreating Him to save our souls.

Καὶ νῦν. ΑΠΟΛΥΤΙΚΙΟΝ. ΤΟΥ ΣΤΑΥΡΟΥ. Ἦχος α'.

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

(Παραλείπεται ἡ ἐκτενής.)

Διάκονος: Σοφία.

Ἀναγνώστης: Εὐλόγησον, δέσποτα.

Ἱερεύς: 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.

Ἱερεύς: Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

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 πανευφήμεων 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, τῆς ἁγίας Μάρτυρος Σοφίας, καὶ τῶν τριῶν θυγατέρων αὐτῆς, Πίστεως, Ἀγάπης, καὶ Ἐλπίδος, ὧν καὶ τὴν μνήμην ἐπιτελοῦμεν· 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.

Both now. APOLYTIKION. FOR THE CROSS. Mode 1.

Save, O Lord, Thy people and bless Thine inheritance; grant Thou unto the faithful victory over adversaries. And by the power of Thy Cross do Thou preserve Thy commonwealth.

(The "ektenia" litany has been omitted.)

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: Master bless.

Priest: Blessed is Christ our God, the One who is, 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.

May 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 Martyr Sophia and her three daughters, Faith, Love and Hope, whose memory we celebrate, 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.