ΟΚΤΩΗΧΟΣ - ΗΧΟΣ ΒΑΡΥΣ.

Τῷ Σαββάτῳ Ἑσπέρας

Μηναῖον - ΤΗ ΙΔ' ΣΕΠΤΕΜΒΡΙΟΥ

Κυριακὴ μετὰ τὴν Ἑορτήν

Μηναῖον - ΤΗ Κ' ΣΕΠΤΕΜΒΡΙΟΥ

Μνήμη τοῦ Ἁγίου Μεγαλομάρτυρος Εὐσταθίου καὶ τῆς Συνοδίας αὐτοῦ

ΕΣΠΕΡΙΝΟΣ

Ἱερεύς: Εὐλογητὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ 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 ψυχή μου, τὸν Κύριον. Κύριε ὁ Θεός μου ἐμεγαλύνθης σφόδρα. Ἐξομολόγησιν καὶ μεγαλοπρέπειαν ἐνεδύσω, ἀναβαλλόμενος φῶς ὡς ἱμάτιον. Ἐκτείνων τὸν οὐρανὸν ὡσεὶ δέρριν, ὁ στεγάζων ἐν ὕδασι τὰ ὑπερῷα 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 ὀρέων στήσονται ὕδατα. Ἀπὸ ἐπιτιμήσεώς σου φεύξονται, ἀπὸ φωνῆς βροντῆς σου δειλιάσουσιν. Ἀναβαίνουσιν ὄρη, καὶ καταβαίνουσι πεδία εἰς τὸν τόπον, ὃν ἐθεμελίωσας αὐτά.

OCTOECHOS - GRAVE MODE.

On Saturday Evening

Menaion - September 14

Sunday after the Feast

Menaion - September 20

Memory of the Holy Great-martyr Eustathius and Companions

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;

Ὄριον ἔθου, ὃ οὐ παρελεύσονται, οὐδὲ ἐπιστρέψουσι καλύψαι τὴν γῆν. Ὁ ἐξαποστέλλων πηγὰς ἐν φάραγξιν, ἀναμέσον τῶν ὀρέων διελεύσονται ὕδατα· ποτιοῦσι πάντα τὰ θηρία τοῦ ἀγροῦ, προσδέξονται ὄναγροι εἰς δίψαν αὐτῶν. Ἐπ' αὐτὰ τὰ πετεινὰ τοῦ οὐρανοῦ κατασκηνώσει, ἐκ μέσου τῶν πετρῶν δώσουσι φωνήν. Ποτίζων ὄρη ἐκ τῶν ὑπερῴων 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, ἃς ἐφύτευσας. Ἐκεῖ στρουθία ἐννοσσεύσουσι, τοῦ ἐρωδιοῦ ἡ κατοικία ἡγεῖται αὐτῶν. Ὄρη 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 ἁρπάσαι, καὶ ζητῆσαι παρὰ τῷ Θεῷ βρῶσιν 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 ἑρπετὰ ὧν οὐκ ἔστιν ἀριθμός, ζῷα μικρὰ μετὰ μεγάλων. Ἐκεῖ πλοῖα διαπορεύονται, δράκων οὗτος, ὃν ἔπλασας ἐμπαίζειν αὐτῇ. Πάντα πρὸς σὲ προσδοκῶσι, δοῦναι τὴν τροφὴν αὐτῶν εἰς εὔκαιρον, 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. Ἤτω ἡ δόξα Κυρίου εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας, εὐφρανθήσεται Κύριος ἐπὶ τοῖς ἔργοις αὐτοῦ. Ὁ ἐπιβλέπων ἐπὶ τὴν γῆν, καὶ ποιῶν αὐτὴν τρέμειν, ὁ ἁπτόμενος τῶν ὀρέων, καὶ καπνίζονται.

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. 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.

Ἄσω τῷ Κυρίῳ ἐν τῇ ζωῇ μου, ψαλῶ τῷ Θεῷ μου ἕως ὑπάρχω. Ἡδυνθείη αὐτῷ ἡ διαλογή μου, ἐγὼ δὲ εὐφρανθήσομαι ἐπὶ τῷ Κυρίῳ. Ἐκλείποιεν ἁμαρτωλοὶ ἀπὸ τῆς γῆς, καὶ ἄνομοι, ὥστε μὴ ὑπάρχειν αὐτούς.

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 ψυχή μου, τὸν Κύριον.

Bless thou the Lord, O my soul.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Ἡ ἐλπὶς ἡμῶν, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

Our hope, O Lord, glory to Thee.

ΤΑ ΕΙΡΗΝΙΚΑ

THE PEACE LITANY

Διάκονος: Ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

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

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

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.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

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.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

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

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

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.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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.

Διάκονος: Ὑπὲρ τῆς Ἁγίας τοῦ Χριστοῦ Μεγάλης Ἐκκλησίας Κωνσταντινουπόλεως, τῆς Ἱερᾶς ἡμῶν Ἀρχιεπισκοπῆς, [τῆς Ἁγίας 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 βαρύς.

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

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 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! Grave Mode.

Χορός:

Ἦχος βαρύς.

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 χείλη μου.

Μὴ ἐκκλίνῃς τὴν καρδίαν μου εἰς λόγους πονηρίας, τοῦ προφασίζεσθαι προφάσεις ἐν ἁμαρτίαις.

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

Παιδεύσει με δίκαιος ἐν ἐλέει, καὶ ἐλέγξει με, ἔλαιον δὲ ἁμαρτωλοῦ μὴ λιπανάτω τὴν κεφαλήν μου.

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

Ἀκούσονται τὰ ῥήματά μου, ὅτι ἠδύνθησαν· ὡσεὶ πάχος γῆς ἐῤῥάγη ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς, διεσκορπίσθη τὰ ὀστᾶ αὐτῶν παρὰ τὸν ᾅδην.

Ὅτι πρὸς σέ, Κύριε, Κύριε, οἱ ὀφθαλμοί μου· ἐπὶ σοὶ ἤλπισα, μὴ ἀντανέλῃς τὴν ψυχήν μου.

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

Πεσοῦνται ἐν ἀμφιβλήστρῳ αὐτῶν οἱ ἁμαρτωλοί· κατὰ μόνας εἰμὶ ἐγὼ ἕως ἂν παρέλθω.

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

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

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

Ἐν ὁδῷ ταύτῃ, ᾗ ἐπορευόμην, ἔκρυψαν παγίδα μοι.

Choir:

Grave Mode.

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 δεξιά, καὶ ἐπέβλεπον, καὶ οὐκ ἦν ὁ ἐπιγινώσκων με.

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

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

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.

ΣΤΙΧΗΡΑ ΑΝΑΣΤΑΣΙΜΑ. *Ἦχος βαρύς.* ΣΤΙΧΗΡΟΝ Α'.

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

Δεῦτε ἀγαλλιασώμεθα τῷ Κυρίῳ, τῷ συντρίψαντι θανάτου τὸ κράτος, καὶ φωτίσαντι ἀνθρώπων τὸ γένος, μετὰ τῶν Ἀσωμάτων κραυγάζοντες· Δημιουργὲ καὶ Σωτὴρ ἡμῶν δόξα σοι.

RESURRECTIONAL STICHERA. GRAVE MODE. STICHERON 1.

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

Come, let us rejoice in the Lord Who crushed the dominion of death, and enlightened the race of man. Let us cry out with the bodiless hosts: O our Creator and Saviour, glory be to Thee.

ΣΤΙΧΗΡΟΝ Β'.

Ἐμὲ ὑπομενοῦσι δίκαιοι, ἕως οὗ ἀνταποδῷς μοι.

Σταυρὸν ὑπέμεινας Σωτήρ, καὶ ταφὴν δι' ἡμᾶς· θανάτῳ δὲ ὡς Θεός, θάνατον ἐνέκρωσας· διὸ προσκυνοῦμεν τὴν τριήμερόν σου ἀνάστασιν· Κύριε δόξα σοι.

STICHERON 2.

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

The Cross and burial hast Thou endured for us, O Saviour; and, as God, Thou hast slain death by death. Wherefore, we worship Thy Resurrection on the third day. Lord, glory be to Thee.

ΣΤΙΧΗΡΟΝ Γ'.

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

Ἀπόστολοι ἰδόντες τὴν ἔγερσιν τοῦ Δημιουργοῦ, ἐθαύμασαν βοῶντες τὴν αἴνεσιν τὴν ἀγγελικήν· Αὕτη ἡ δόξα τῆς Ἐκκλησίας, οὗτος ὁ πλοῦτος τῆς Βασιλείας. Ὁ παθὼν δι' ἡμᾶς, Κύριε δόξα σοι.

STICHERON 3.

Out of the depths I have cried unto The, O Lord; O Lord, hear my voice.

On seeing the arising of the Creator, the apostles marvelled, crying out with angelic praise: This is the glory of the Church; this is the wealth of the Kingdom! O Thou Who didst suffer for us, Lord, glory be to Thee.

ΣΤΙΧΗΡΟΝ Δ'.

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

Κἂν συνελήφθης Χριστέ, ὑπὸ ἀνόμων ἀνδρῶν, ἀλλὰ σύ μου εἶ Θεός, καὶ οὐκ αἰσχύνομαι· ἐμαστίχθης τὸν νῶτον, οὐκ ἀρνοῦμαι· Σταυρῷ προσηλώθης, καὶ οὐ κρύπτω· εἰς τὴν ἔγερσίν σου καυχῶμαι· ὁ γὰρ θάνατός σου ζωή μου. Παντοδύναμε καὶ Φιλάνθρωπε, Κύριε δόξα σοι.

ΤΟΥ ΣΤΑΥΡΟΥ. *Ἦχος πλ. β'. Ὅλην ἀποθέμενοι.*

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

Σταυρὸς ἀνυψούμενος, τοῦ ἐν αὐτῷ ὑψωθέντος, τὸ πάθος τὸ ἄχραντον, ἀνυμνεῖν προτρέπεται κτίσιν ἅπασαν· ἐν αὐτῷ κτείνας γάρ, τὸν ἡμᾶς κτείναντα, νεκρωθέντας ἀνεζώωσε, καὶ κατεκάλλυνε, καὶ εἰς οὐρανοὺς πολιτεύεσθαι, ἠξίωσεν ὡς εὔσπλαγχνος, δι' ὑπερβολὴν ἀγαθότητος· ὅθεν γεγηθότες, ὑψώσωμεν τὸ ὄνομα αὐτοῦ, καὶ τὴν αὐτοῦ μεγαλύνωμεν, ἄκραν συγκατάβασιν.

Ἕνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου ὑπέμεινά σε, Κύριε, ὑπέμεινεν ἡ ψυχή μου εἰς τὸν λόγον σου. Ἤλπισεν ἡ ψυχή μου ἐπὶ τὸν Κύριον.

Μωσῆς προετύπου σε, χεῖρας ἐκτείνας εἰς ὕψος, καὶ κατατροπούμενος, Ἀμαλὴκ τὸν τύραννον, Σταυρὲ τίμιε, τῶν πιστῶν καύχημα, Ἀθλητῶν στήριγμα, Ἀποστόλων ἐγκαλλώπισμα, Δικαίων πρόμαχε, πάντων τῶν Ὁσίων διάσωσμα· διό σε ἀνυψούμενον, βλέπουσα ἡ κτίσις εὐφραίνεται, καὶ πανηγυρίζει, δοξάζουσα Χριστὸν τὸν διὰ σοῦ, τὰ διεστῶτα συνάψαντα, ἄκρᾳ ἀγαθότητι.

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

Σταυρὲ πανσεβάσμιε, ὃν περιέπουσι τάξεις, Ἀγγέλων γηθόμεναι, σήμερον ὑψούμενος, θείῳ νεύματι, ἀνυψοῖς ἅπαντας, τοὺς κλοπῇ βρώσεως, ἀπωσθέντας καὶ εἰς θάνατον, κατολισθήσαντας· ὅθεν σε καρδίᾳ καὶ χείλεσι, πιστῶς περιπτυσσόμενοι, τὸν ἁγιασμὸν ἀρυόμεθα· Ὑψοῦτε βοῶντες, Χριστὸν τὸν ὑπεράγαθον Θεόν, καὶ τὸ αὐτοῦ προσκυνήσατε, θεῖον ὑποπόδιον.

STICHERON 4.

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

Though Thou wast taken captive by lawless men, O Christ, yet Thou art my God, and I am not ashamed. Thou wast smitten on the back; I do not deny it. Thou wast nailed to the Cross, and I conceal it not. In Thine arising do I boast, for Thy death is my life. O omnipotent and man befriending Lord, glory be to Thee.

FOR THE CROSS. *Mode pl. 2. When the saints deposited.*

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

The Cross is exalted now * and it invites all creation * to praise the immaculate * Passion of the Lord who was lifted up on it. * For when He slew thereon * him who had murdered us, * He gave life again to us the dead, * and made us beautiful, * and He granted us to be citizens * of heaven, as Compassionate, * due to His exceeding benevolence. * Therefore let us greatly * rejoice as we exalt His holy name, * and let us magnify His divine * extreme condescension to us.

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

Moses once prefigured you * when he extended his arms up * and he routed utterly * Amalek the tyrant king, * O most precious Cross; * the believers' pride and joy, * Martyr-athletes' support, * the Apostles' badge and ornament, * defender of the Just * and the preservation of the Devout. * And all creation seeing you * lifted high is therefore rejoicing now, * and is celebrating * and glorifying Christ who has through you * united those that were separate, * in His extreme benevolence.

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

O Cross, most revered by all, * and which the orders of Angels * joyously surround, today * at your exaltation now * by divine command, * you exalt everyone * who had been evicted * and who fell completely into death * for having stolen fruit; * therefore we are faithfully kissing you * with hearts and lips caressing you * and thus are deriving the sanctity; * and shouting, "Exalt Christ * the Lord our God who is exceeding good, * and also worship and venerate * His divine footstool, the Cross."

ΤΩΝ ΑΓΙΩΝ. *Ἦχος δ'. Ἔδωκας σημείωσιν.*

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

Ἄνωθεν ἡ κλῆσίς σου, οὐκ ἀπ' ἀνθρώπων Εὐστάθιε· ἀλλ' αὐτός σοι ὀπτάνεται, Χριστὸς ὁ φιλάνθρωπος, καὶ ἀγρεύει μάκαρ, πίστεως δικτύοις· καὶ τῷ Βαπτίσματι αὐτοῦ, ἀποκαθάρας τὰς ἁμαρτίας σου, πρὸς βίου πειρατήριον, ὑπομονήν σοι προτείνεται, ὁ Δεσπότης καὶ δείκνυσι, νικητὴν διαβόητον.

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

Χαίρων ἐν νεότητι, τῆς ἀρετῆς τὸ γυμνάσιον, ὑπεδέξω Εὐστάθιε, τῶν παίδων στερούμενος, καὶ τῆς σῆς συζύγου, τὴν αἰχμαλωσίαν, ὑπενεγκὼν καρτερικῶς, καὶ ὑπομείνας θητείαν ἄτιμον· ἀλλά σε παναοίδιμε, ἡ ἐν πολέμοις ἀνδρεία σου, ποθητὸν κατεστήσατο, καὶ λαμπρῶς ἐπανήγαγε.

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

Θεῖον ὡς θυμίαμα, διὰ πυρὸς εὐωδέστατον, καὶ τερπνὸν ὁλοκάρπωμα, θυσία εὐπρόσδεκτος, προσφορά τε ζῶσα, καὶ τελειοτάτη, σὺ προσηνέχθης τῷ Θεῷ, πανοικεσίᾳ καρποφορούμενος· διό σε ἡ οὐράνιος, νῦν κατοικία Εὐστάθιε, σὺν τοῖς σοῖς εἰσεδέξατο, καὶ Ἁγίων στρατεύματα.

Δόξα. Ἦχος β'.

Ὁ δεύτερος Ἰὼβ Εὐστάθιος, τὸν βίον τοὺς ἄθλους καὶ τοὺς στεφάνους, εἰς προτροπὴν ἀρετῶν ἑαυτὸν ἡμῖν προέθηκε, καὶ στήλην καρτερίας, ὑπερβὰς ἀληθῶς τὸν Ἰώβ, τῇ ἀρετῇ, σὺν τῇ συζύγῳ, καὶ τοῖς τέκνοις· ὁ πιστὸς ἐν βίῳ, καὶ ἀκράδαντος ἐν πειρασμοῖς, καὶ ἐν ἀθλήσει νικηφόρος· ὃν προσάξωμεν εἰς πρεσβείαν Χριστῷ, τοῦ δωρηθῆναι ταῖς ψυχαῖς ἡμῶν φωτισμόν, καὶ ἴλασμὸν τῶν πλημμελημάτων.

FOR THE SAINTS. *Mode 4. You have given./Unto them that fear Thee.*

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

Thou wast called by God above and not by man, O Eustathius; * for Christ Jesus, the Friend of man, * Himself appeared unto thee, * hunted thee and caught thee * with the nets of faith; and when thou wast baptized in His Name, * the Master cleansed thee of all thy former sins; * and though He brought upon thee great ordeals in life, He bestowed on thee * mighty patience and showed thee forth * as a victor extolled by all.

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

While yet in the bloom of youth, thou undertookest the exercise * of the virtues, O all-renowned * and blessed Eustathius, * steadfastly enduring * the loss of thy sons and the taking-captive of thy wife; * and thou didst bear with a hireling's lowly toil. * But thy courageous manliness in wars inspired a great search for thee * and from out of captivity * brought thee back to thy former fame.

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

Bringing forth thy household as a harvest, thou, O Eustathius, * wast through fire offered unto God * as incense divine and sweet, * as a whole-burnt off'ring * utterly delightful, a very pleasing sacrifice, * and as a living oblation pure and whole; * for this cause, thou, together with thy wife and sons, hast been now received * in the heavenly dwelling-place * by the armies of Saints on high.

Glory. Mode 2.

Eustathius, the second Job, hath set before us his life, his contests, and his crowns, as an exhortation to virtue, and a monument of endurance; for he, together with his wife and children, hath verily surpassed Job in virtue. He was faithful in life, unshaken in temptations, and victorious in contest. Wherefore, let us put him forward as a mediator with Christ, that our souls may be granted enlightenment and forgiveness of offences.

Καὶ νῦν. *Ἦχος βαρύς.*

Τὸ α' Θεοτοκίον τοῦ Ἤχου.

Μήτηρ μὲν ἐγνώσθης, ὑπὲρ φύσιν Θεοτόκε, ἔμεινας δὲ παρθένος, ὑπὲρ λόγον καὶ ἔννοιαν· καὶ τὸ θαῦμα τοῦ τόκου σου, ἑρμηνεῦσαι γλῶσσα οὐ δύναται· παραδόξου γὰρ οὔσης τῆς συλλήψεως Ἁγνή, ἀκατάληπτός ἐστιν ὁ τρόπος τῆς κυήσεως· ὅπου γὰρ βούλεται Θεός, νικᾶται φύσεως τάξις. Διό σε πάντες Μητέρα τοῦ Θεοῦ γινώσκοντες, δεόμεθά σου ἐκτενῶς· πρέσβευε τοῦ σωθῆναι τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

Ὁ λαὸς ἵσταται διὰ τὴν Εἴσοδον.

Διάκονος (χαμηλοφώνως): Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Ἱερεύς (χαμηλοφώνως):

ΕΥΧΗ ΤΗΣ ΕΙΣΟΔΟΥ

Ἑσπέρας καὶ πρωῒ καὶ μεσημβρίας αἰνοῦμεν, εὐλογοῦμεν, εὐχαριστοῦμεν καὶ δεόμεθά σου, Δέσποτα τῶν ἁπάντων, φιλάνθρωπε Κύριε. Κατεύθυνον τὴν προσευχὴν ἡμῶν ὡς θυμίαμα ἐνώπιόν σου καὶ μὴ ἐκκλίνῃς 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.

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

Διάκονος: Σοφία. Ὀρθοί.

Κληρος Και Λαός:

Ἦχος β'.

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

Διάκονος: Ἑσπέρας προκείμενον.

Both now. GRAVE MODE.

The First Theotokion of the Mode.

Thou art known to be a mother surpassing nature, O Theotokos; and surpassing reason and understanding, thou didst remain a virgin. And no tongue can explain the miracle of thy childbirth; for even as the conception was strange, O pure one, so the manner of birth is incomprehensible. For wheresoever God willeth, the order of nature is overcome. Wherefore, knowing thee to be the Mother of God, we all beseech thee fervently: Intercede thou that our souls be saved.

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.

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!

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, ἥτις 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, δεόμεθά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Διάκονος: Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, δεόμεθά 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 clothedwith majesty.

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

The Lord is King; He is clothedwith majesty.

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

The Lord is King; He is clothedwith 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 Nathanael.

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: Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἐλέους, ζωῆς, εἰρήνης, ὑγείας, σωτηρίας, ἐπισκέψεως, συγχωρήσεως καὶ ἀφέσεως τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν 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: Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν μακαρίων καὶ ἀειμνήστων κτιτόρων τῆς ἁγίας Ἐκκλησίας (ἢ τῆς ἁγίας μονῆς) ταύτης καὶ ὑπὲρ πάντων τῶν προαναπαυσαμένων πατέρων καὶ ἀδελφῶν ἡμῶν, τῶν ἐνθάδε εὐσεβῶς κειμένων καὶ ἀπανταχοῦ ὀρθοδόξων.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. *(3)*

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

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. *(3)*

Ἱερεύς: Ὅτι ἐλεήμων καὶ φιλάνθρωπος 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 ἑσπέρᾳ 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, 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.

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

ΤΑ ΠΛΗΡΩΤΙΚΑ

Διάκονος: Πληρώσωμεν τὴν ἑσπερινὴν δέησιν ἡμῶν τῷ Κυρίῳ.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Διάκονος: Τὴν ἑσπέραν 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 ἀπολογίαν 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 φιλάνθρωπος 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 οὐρανοὺς καὶ καταβὰς ἐπὶ σωτηρίᾳ τοῦ γένους τῶν ἀνθρώπων, ἔπιδε ἐπὶ τοὺς δούλους σου καὶ ἐπὶ τὴν κληρονομίαν σου· σοὶ γὰρ τῷ φοβερῷ καὶ φιλανθρώπῳ κριτῇ οἱ σοὶ δοῦλοι ὑπέκλιναν τὰς κεφαλάς, τοὺς δὲ αὐτῶν ὑπέταξαν αὐχένας, 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 ἑσπέραν 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 βαρύς.*

Ἀνέστης ἐκ τοῦ τάφου, Σωτὴρ τοῦ κόσμου, καὶ συνήγειρας τοὺς ἀνθρώπους, σὺν τῇ σαρκί σου· Κύριε δόξα σοι.

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.

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. *Grave Mode.*

Thou didst rise from the grave, O Saviour of the world; and together with Thy flesh, Thou didst also raise up man. Lord, glory be to Thee.

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

Τὸν ἀναστάντα ἐκ νεκρῶν, καὶ φωτίσαντα πάντα, δεῦτε προσκυνήσωμεν· ἐκ τῆς τοῦ ᾅδου γὰρ τυραννίδος, ἡμᾶς ἠλευθέρωσε, διὰ τῆς αὐτοῦ τριημέρου ἐγέρσεως, ζωὴν ἡμῖν δωρησάμενος, καὶ τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

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

Ὑπὸ τὸν ᾅδην κατελθὼν Χριστέ, θάνατον ἐσκύλευσας, καὶ τριήμερος ἀναστάς, ἡμᾶς συνανέστησας, δοξάζοντας τὴν σὴν παντοδύναμον ἔγερσιν, Κύριε φιλάνθρωπε.

Στίχ. *Τῷ οἴκῳ σου πρέπει ἁγίασμα, Κύριε, εἰς μακρότητα ἡμερῶν.*

Φοβερὸς ὤφθης Κύριε, ἐν τάφῳ κείμενος ὡς ὁ ὑπνῶν· ἀναστὰς δὲ τριήμερος ὡς δυνατός, τὸν Ἀδὰμ συνανέστησας κραυγάζοντα· Δόξα τῇ ἀναστάσει σου, μόνε Φιλάνθρωπε.

Δόξα. ΤΩΝ ΑΓΙΩΝ. *Ἦχος πλ. β'.*

Ἀδαμάντινε τὴν ψυχήν, πῶς σε κατ' ἀξίαν ἐπαινέσωμεν; τὴν γὰρ φύσιν ὑπερέβης· χρημάτων καὶ παίδων, καὶ τῆς συμβίου στερούμενος, τὴν μακαρίαν ἐκείνην, καὶ ἀοίδιμον φωνὴν τοῦ Ἰὼβ ἐξεβόησας· Ὁ Κύριος ἔδωκεν, ὁ Κύριος ἀφείλετο· ὡς τῷ Κυρίῳ ἔδοξεν, οὕτω καὶ ἐγένετο. Ἀλλ' ὃν ἠγάπησας Θεόν, καὶ ὃν θερμῶς ἐπεπόθησας, πάλιν σοι τοὺς φιλτάτους ἐδωρήσατο, συναθλητὰς γενέσθαι σοι προμηθευσάμενος· μεθ' ὧν διὰ ποικίλων βασάνων, τὸ μακάριον τέλος διήνυσας. Αὐτοὺς καὶ συμπρεσβευτάς σου λαβόμενος, καρτερόψυχε Εὐστάθιε, δυσώπησον λυτρωθῆναι ἡμᾶς, τῶν ἀνομιῶν ἡμῶν.

Καὶ νῦν. ΤΟΥ ΣΤΑΥΡΟΥ. *Ἦχος πλ. β'.*

Σήμερον προέρχεται ὁ Σταυρὸς τοῦ Κυρίου, καὶ πιστοὶ εἰσδέχονται αὐτὸν ἐκ πόθου, καὶ λαμβάνουσιν ἰάματα ψυχῆς τε καὶ σώματος, καὶ πάσης μαλακίας. Αὐτὸν ἀσπασώμεθα τῇ χαρᾷ καὶ τῷ φόβῳ· φόβῳ διὰ τὴν ἁμαρτίαν, ὡς ἀνάξιοι ὄντες· χαρᾷ δὲ διὰ τὴν σωτηρίαν, ἣν παρέχει τῷ κόσμῳ, ὁ ἐν αὐτῷ προσπαγεὶς Χριστὸς ὁ Κύριος, ὁ ἔχων τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

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

Come, let us worship Him Who is risen from the dead, and Who hath enlightened all things. For He hath freed us from the tyranny of Hades by His arising on the third day, granting us life and great mercy.

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

When Thou didst descend to Hades below, O Christ, Thou didst despoil death; and arising on the third day, Thou didst also raise us who glorify Thine omnipotent arising, O Lord, Thou Friend of man.

Verse: *Holiness becometh Thy house, O Lord, unto length of days.*

Thou didst appear awesome, O Lord, while lying in the grave as one that sleepeth; and arising on the third day as One mighty, Thou didst also raise Adam, who cried out: Glory to Thy Resurrection, O only Friend of man.

Glory. FOR THE SAINTS. *Mode pl. 2.*

O adamantine of soul, how shall we praise thee as is meet? For thou hast surpassed nature. For when thou wast deprived of possessions and children and wife, thou didst cry out with that blessed and celebrated voice of Job: The Lord gave, the Lord hath taken away. As it seemed good unto the Lord, so hath it come to pass. But God, Whom thou didst love, and for Whom thou didst fervently long, gave thee thy most beloved ones back again, and provided that they should become thy fellow athletes. With them thou hast attained to a blessed end by manifold torments. Taking them as thy fellow intercessors, O stout-hearted Eustathius, pray that we be delivered from our iniquities.

Both now. FOR THE CROSS. *Mode pl. 2.*

Today the Cross of the Lord goeth forth, and the faithful welcome it with longing, and they receive healing of soul and body and of every malady. Let us kiss it with joy and fear: with fear, because of sin, for we are unworthy; with joy, because of the salvation granted to the world by Him Who was crucified thereon, Christ the Lord, Who hath great mercy.

Ὁ λαὸς ἵσταται διὰ τὴν ἀνάγνωσιν τῶν εὐχῶν.

Ἱερεύς:

Ὠδὴν 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 Ἰσραήλ.

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 ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Παναγία Τριάς, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε, ἱλάσθητι ταῖς ἁμαρτίαις 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, 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 ἐστιν 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.

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)

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 ΑΝΑΣΤΑΣΙΜΟΝ. *Ἦχος βαρύς.*

Κατέλυσας τῷ Σταυρῷ σου τὸν θάνατον· ἠνέῳξας τῷ λῃστῇ τὸν Παράδεισον· τῶν Μυροφόρων τὸν θρῆνον μετέβαλες, καὶ τοῖς σοῖς Ἀποστόλοις κηρύττειν ἐπέταξας, ὅτι ἀνέστης Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, παρέχων τῷ κόσμῳ τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

Δόξα. ΤΩΝ ΑΓΙΩΝ. *Ἦχος δ'. Ταχὺ προκατάλαβε.*

Οἱ Μάρτυρές σου Κύριε, ἐν τῇ ἀθλήσει αὐτῶν, στεφάνους ἐκομίσαντο τῆς ἀφθαρσίας, ἐκ σοῦ τοῦ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν· σχόντες γὰρ τὴν ἰσχύν σου, τοὺς τυράννους καθεῖλον, ἔθραυσαν καὶ δαιμόνων, τὰ ἀνίσχυρα θράση. Αὐτῶν ταῖς ἱκεσίαις, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, σῶσον τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

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.

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: Στερεώσαι 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.

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION. *Grave Mode.*

By Thy Cross Thou didst abolish death; to the thief Thou didst open Paradise; Thou didst transform the myrrh bearers' lamentation, and didst order Thine Apostles to preach that Thou art risen, O Christ our God, bestowing great mercy upon the world.

Glory. FOR THE SAINTS. *Mode 4. Come quickly.*

Thy Martyrs, O Lord, in their courageous contest for Thee * received as the prize the crowns of incorruption and life from Thee, our immortal God. * For since they possessed Thy strength, they cast down the tyrants * and wholly destroyed the demons' strengthless presumption. * O Christ God, by their prayers, save our souls, since Thou art merciful.

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.

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.

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 ἀσωμάτων, 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 Ἰωακεὶμ καὶ Ἄννης, τοῦ ἁγίου ἐνδόξου Μεγαλομάρτυρος Εὐσταθίου καὶ τῆς συνοδίας αὐτοῦ, ὧν καὶ τὴν μνήμην ἐπιτελοῦμεν· καὶ πάντων τῶν ἁγίων, ἐλεήσαι καὶ σώσαι ἡμᾶς, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλάνθρωπος καὶ ἐλεήμων Θεός.

Δι' εὐχῶν τῶν ἁγίων πατέρων ἡμῶν, Κύριε Ἰησοῦ Χριστὲ 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 Great-martyr Eustathius and his companions, 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.