Τῇ Τετάρτῃ Ἑσπέρας

Μηναῖον - ΤΗ Α' ΟΚΤΩΒΡΙΟΥ

Μνήμη τοῦ Ἁγίου Ἀποστόλου Ἀνανίου, ἑνὸς τῶν Ἑβδομήκοντα, καὶ τοῦ Ὁσίου Πατρὸς ἡμῶν Ῥωμανοῦ τοῦ Μελῳδοῦ.

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 δέῤῥιν, 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. Ὅριον ἔθου, ὃ οὐ παρελεύσονται, οὐδὲ ἐπιστρέψουσι καλύψαι τὴν γῆν.

On Wednesday Evening

Menaion - October 1

Memory of the holy Apostle Ananias, one of the Seventy, and our Devout Father Romanos the Melodist

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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, 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. Ἦτω 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. 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.

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 ψυχή 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 ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

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

Ἡ ἐλπὶς ἡμῶν, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

ΤΑ ΕΙΡΗΝΙΚΑ

Διάκονος: Ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Διάκονος: Ὑπὲρ τῆς ἄνωθεν 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 ἑνώσεως 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 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 δ'.

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 necessity, 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 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:

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 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.

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

Ἐμὲ ὑπομενοῦσι δίκαιοι, ἕως οὗ ἀνταποδῷς μοι.

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

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

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.

ΣΤΙΧΗΡΑ. ΤΟΥ ΑΓ. ΑΝΑΝΙΟΥ. *Ἦχος δ'. Ὁ ἐξ ὑψίστου κληθείς.*

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

Ὅτε τὴν ἀκτῖνα τὴν θείαν δεδεγμένος, ὅτε νεύσει κρείττονι πεπληρωμένος σοι, ὁ πρώην ζόφῳ κρατούμενος, προσῆλθε Σαῦλος, τὴν θείαν κάθαρσιν ἐξαιτούμενος· τότε παμμακάριστε, ὡς Ἱεράρχης σοφός, υἱοθετεῖς τῷ βαπτίσματι, τὸν μετὰ ταῦτα, τὴν οἰκουμένην υἱοθετήσαντα· ὅθεν σὺν τούτῳ μακαρίζομεν, σὲ τοῦ Χριστοῦ τὸν Ἀπόστολον, Ἀνανία θεόφρον, ἱκετεύοντα σωθῆναι ἡμᾶς.

STICHERA. FOR ST. ANANIAS. *Mode 4. When you were called.*

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

When Saul received that divine ray out of Heaven * and at a divine behest was stricken blind thereby, * and he who once had been held in gloom * came and requested * from thee divine cleansing, O most blest of God, * then as a wise hierarch, thou didst make a son of him * through the adoption of Baptism * who would thereafter * himself adopt the whole world as his own child. * Wherefore, with him, we also call thee blest, * godly-minded Apostle of Jesus Christ, * O far-famed Ananias, * who entreatest that we all be saved.

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

Μεμυημένος τὰ θεῖα παραδόξως, βροντῆς γεγωνότερον μάκαρ ἐσάλπισας, λόγον Θεοῦ τὸν σωτήριον, καὶ τοὺς ὑπνοῦντας, ἐν τοῖς μνημείοις τῆς ματαιότητος, ἐξήγειρας νέκρωσιν ἐναποῤῥίψαντας, τὴν τοῖς νεκροῖς συνοικίζουσαν, καὶ ἐν τῷ Ἅδῃ, τοὺς κεκτημένους ἐναποστρέφουσαν· οὓς ἀπειργάσω τοῦ νεκρώσαντος, τὸν νεκρωτὴν σκεύη τίμια, Ἰησοῦ τοῦ Δεσπότου, καὶ Σωτῆρος τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν.

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

Ὡς φωτοφόρος, ὡς θεῖος ὑποφήτης, ὡς Μάρτυς θεόκτιστος τῶν παθημάτων Χριστοῦ, καὶ τῆς μελλούσης φανήσεσθαι, ἀῤῥήτου δόξης, συγκληρονόμος τε καὶ συμμέτοχος, συνὼν τῷ δεσπόζοντι καὶ ἐνηδόμενος, ταῖς πηγαζούσαις ἑκάστοτε, φωτοχυσίαις, ἐκ τοῦ ἀδύτου φέγγους θεσπέσιε, τὴν φαιδροτάτην τοὺς τελοῦντάς σου, νῦν Ἑορτὴν ἱκεσίαις σου, ζοφερῶν ἐκ κινδύνων, Ἀνανία ἐλευθέρωσον.

ΤΟΥ ΑΓ. ΡΩΜΑΝΟΥ *Ἦχος α'. Τῶν οὐρανίων ταγμάτων.*

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

Ὁ μουσουργέτης ἡ λύρα, τοῦ Θείου Πνεύματος, ἡ ἀηδὼν ὁ τέττιξ, ὁ τῶν θείων ᾀσμάτων, αὐλὸς τῆς Ἐκκλησίας, πᾶσιν ἡμῖν, τὰς αὐτοῦ παρατίθεται, μελῳδικὰς εὐωχίας, καὶ δι' αὐτῶν, κατευφραίνει τοὺς θεόφρονας.

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

Ὁ φαεινότατος λύχνος, καὶ διειδέστατος, ἡ μελουργὸς κιθάρα, ἡ νευρὰ τῶν εὐσήμων, τοῦ Πνεύματος λογίων, ᾄδει τρανῶς, ἐκδιδάσκων τὰ πέρατα, ἐν ἀσιγήτοις τοῖς ὕμνοις δοξολογεῖν, τῆς Θεότητος τὴν μίαν αὐγήν.

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

Initiated most strangely in divine things, * thou didst clearly trumpet forth the saving word of God * louder than thunder, O blessed one; * and thou didst rouse up * all those that slept in the tombs of vanity, * who shook off the deathliness that dwelleth with the dead, * which also gripped those whom Hades held, * O Ananias; * and for His sake Who slew him that once slew us, * thou madest those whom thou hadst thus redeemed * to be vessels most hon'rable unto Him, * even Jesus the Master * and the only Saviour of our souls.

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

As a most godly expounder of divine things, * as God's chosen witness of the sufferings of Christ, * a worthy heir and partaker of* the untold glory * to be revealed, and a bearer of the light, * who art always present with the Master and art cheered * with the great rivers of streaming light * which ever pour forth * from light unwaning, do thou deliver us * from dark and gloomy perils by thy prayers * as we keep thy most radiant festival, * O divine Ananias, * wondrous herald of the will of God.

FOR ST. ROMANOS. *Mode 1. For all the powers of heaven.*

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

The skilled composer of music and the Divine Spirit's lyre, * the nightingale and cricket ever singing divine songs, * the reed-pipe of the Church and its fair-sounding flute * doth present to us all today * his sweet, melodious strains, and by means thereof * he doth gladden them of godly mind.

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

That bright and far-shining lamp, the august and lyric harp, * the string that played the gracious oracles of the Spirit, * clearly now doth sing his melodious songs, * teaching all regions of the earth * to offer glory and praise in unceasing hymns * to the Godhead's single radiance.

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

Σὺ τῷ Δεσπότῃ τῶν ὅλων, ὡς παριστάμενος, καὶ παῤῥησίαν Πάτερ, πρὸς αὐτὸν κεκτημένος, ἡμῶν τῶν ἐκτελούντων, μνήμην ποιοῦ, τὴν φαιδράν σου πανήγυριν, τοῦ λυτρωθῆναι κινδύνων καὶ πειρασμῶν, Ῥωμανὲ θεομακάριστε.

Δόξα. ΤΟΥ ΑΓ. ΑΝΑΝΙΟΥ. *Ἦχος α'.*

Τὸ σκεῦος τῆς ἐκλογῆς, τὸ μέγα δοχεῖον τοῦ Πνεύματος, Παῦλον τὸν Ἀπόστολον ἐφώτισας Ἀπόστολε, θεόθεν κατ' ἀποκάλυψιν χρηματισθείς, ὡς αὐτόπτης τοῦ Λόγου, καὶ μύστης τῶν θαυμάτων αὐτοῦ, Ἀπόστολος δὲ πρὸ τῶν μαθητῶν, καὶ πιστὸς οἰκονόμος τῆς νέας Διαθήκης. Διὸ αὐτὸν μιμούμενος, τὸν διδάσκαλον Χριστόν, τὸ οἰκεῖον αἷμα ἐξέχεας, μαρτυρικῷ πάθει ὁμολογητὴς γενόμενος, Ἀνανία ἱεράρχα Χριστοῦ· καὶ τὸν δρόμον τελέσας, τὴν πίστιν τε ἄσυλον τηρήσας, σὺν τοῖς ἄνω λειτουργοῖς, ἐν ὑψίστοις αὐλιζόμενος, πρέσβευε σωθῆναι τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

Καὶ νῦν. ΘΕΟΤΟΚΙΟΝ. *Ἦχος α'. Πανεύφημοι μάρτυρες.*

Ἔλεους ἡ ἄβυσσος ἐμέ, τὸν βυθὸν γενόμενον, ἀκαθαρσίας ἐλέησον, καὶ λοῦσον πάντα μου, τῶν παθῶν τὸν ῥύπον, μετανοίας δάκρυσι, καὶ θείᾳ κατανύξει λαμπρύνασα, δι' ἧς μοι δώρησαι, ταπεινὸν τῷ ὄντι φρόνημα, καὶ καρδίας, συντριβὴν σωτήριον.

(Εἴσοδος οὐ γίνεται.)

Ὁ λαὸς ἵσταται διὰ τὸ Φῶς Ἱλαρόν.

Ἀναγνώστης: 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.

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

AS thou now standest before God, the Sovereign Lord of all, * and since thou hast great boldness in His presence, O Father, * remember us who keep this thy radiant feast, * and entreat Him to rescue us * from all temptations and perils and sufferings, * righteous Romanus, most blest of God.

Glory. FOR ST. ANANIAS. *Mode Pl. 2*

O Apostle, you baptized and illumined the Apostle Paul, that great chosen vessel of the Spirit, when you were informed by revelation from God. You were an eye-witness of Logos, a mystic of His miracles, and an Apostle before the disciples, a faithful steward of the New Covenant. So you imitated Christ, your teacher, and you shed your own blood, and you became a confessor undergoing martyrdom, O Ananias, hierarch of Christ. Since you have finished the race and kept the faith inviolate, you dwell now in the heights with the celestial ministers. We entreat you to intercede for the salvation of our souls.

Both now. THEOTOKION. *Mode 1. O Martyrs, extolled.*

Abyss of uncleanness that I am, * I beseech thee, O abyss of endless mercy, have mercy on me, wholly wash away * with tears of repentance * all my passions' filthy stains; * and making me to shine with divine compunction, by the means thereof * grant to me a truly humble mind * and the saving * sorrow of a contrite heart.

(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!

Χορός:

ΠΡΟΚΕΙΜΕΝΟΝ.

Ἦχος πλ. α'.

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

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

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.

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.

Choir:

PROKEIMENON.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

Choir: Amen.

ΑΠΟΣΤΙΧΑ ΤΗΣ ΟΚΤΩΗΧΟΥ. *Ἦχος πλ. δ'. Κύριε, εἰ καὶ κριτηρίῳ.*

APOSTICHA OF THE OCTOECHOS. *Mode pl. 2*

Κύριε, σὲ εἰλικρινῶς ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς, οἱ Ἀπόστολοι ποθήσαντες, σκύβαλα ἡγήσαντο πάντα, ἵνα μόνον σε κερδήσωσι, καὶ ὑπὲρ σοῦ αἰκισμοῖς, τὰ σώματα παρέδωκαν· διὰ τοῦτο δοξασθέντες, πρεσβεύουσιν ὑπὲρ τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν.

Lord our God, while on earth, the holy Apostles * sincerely longing to be with You, * counted all other things as rubbish * so that You alone they might obtain; * and for the love of You they gave * their bodies up to martyrdom. * And therefore now enjoying glory, * they intercede with You on behalf of our souls.

Στίχ. *Πρὸς σὲ ἦρα τοὺς ὀφθαλμούς μου τὸν κατοικοῦντα ἐν τῷ οὐρανῷ. Ἰδοὺ ὡς ὀφθαλμοὶ δούλων εἰς χεῖρας τῶν Κυρίων αὐτῶν, ὡς ὀφθαλμοὶ παιδίσκης εἰς χεῖρας τῆς Κυρίας αὐτῆς, οὕτως οἱ ὀφθαλμοὶ ἡμῶν πρὸς Κύριον τὸν θεὸν ἡμῶν, ἕως οὗ οἰκτειρῆσαι ἡμᾶς.*

Verse: *I lift my eyes to You, who dwell in heaven. Behold, as the eyes of servants look to the hands of their masters, as the eyes of the maidservant look to the hands of her mistress, so our eyes look to the Lord our God until He shall have compassion on us.*

Κύριε, εἰ καὶ κριτηρίῳ.

Lord, even though.

Κύριε, σὺ τῶν Ἀποστόλων τὴν μνήμην, ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς ἐμεγάλυνας· πάντες γὰρ ὁμοῦ συνελθόντες, ἐν αὐτῇ δοξολογοῦμέν σε, ὅτι παρέχεις ἡμῖν, δι' αὐτῶν τὰ ἰάματα, καὶ τῷ κόσμῳ τὴν εἰρήνην, εὐχαῖς αὐτῶν καὶ τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

Lord our God, You have caused the holy Apostles' * mem'ry on earth to be magnified; * and when we assemble together * to observe it, we all sing Your praise; * for You provide us through them * with healing of infirmities, * and at their supplications * You give peace and great mercy unto the world.

Στίχ. *Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, Κύριε, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὅτι ἐπὶ πολὺ ἐπλήσθημεν ἐξουδενώσεως, ἐπὶ πλεῖον ἐπλήσθη ἡ ψυχὴ ἡμῶν. Τὸ ὄνειδος τοῖς εὐθηνοῦσι, καὶ ἡ ἐξουδένωσις τοῖς ὑπερηφάνοις.*

Verse: *Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, for we are greatly filled with contempt; our soul is greatly filled with it. We are a disgrace to those who prosper, and a contempt to the arrogant.*

ΜΑΡΤΥΡΙΚΟΝ.

Εἴ τις ἀρετή, καὶ εἴ τις ἔπαινος, πρέπει τοῖς Ἁγίοις· ξίφεσι γὰρ ἔκλιναν τοὺς αὐχένας, διὰ σὲ τὸν κλίναντα οὐρανοὺς καὶ καταβάντα, ἐξέχεαν τὸ αἷμα αὐτῶν, διὰ σὲ τὸν κενώσαντα ἑαυτόν, καὶ μορφὴν δούλου λαβόντα, ἐταπεινώθησαν ἕως θανάτου, τὴν πτωχείαν σου μιμούμενοι. Ὧν ταῖς εὐχαῖς, κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῶν οἰκτιρμῶν σου, ὁ Θεὸς ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

ΤΟΥ ΑΓ. ΑΝΑΝΙΟΥ. ΙΔΙΟΜΕΛΟΝ. *Ἦχος δ'.*

Στίχ. *Εἰς πᾶσαν τὴν γῆν ἐξῆλθεν ὁ φθόγγος αὐτοῦ καὶ εἰς τὰ πέρατα τῆς οἰκουμένης τὰ ῥήματα αὐτοῦ.*

Ἀθλοφορικὸν ἐνδιαίτημα ἀπεφάνθης, Ἀνανία Ἀπόστολε· καὶ λίθοις ὡς ἄνθεσι πυκαζόμενος, ὑπὲρ τοῦ παθόντος σαρκὶ δι' ἡμᾶς, ἑκουσίως τὸ αἷμά σου ἐξέχεας· ὅθεν ἡ Δαμασκὸς ἐναβρύνεται, τῇ ἱερᾷ, πανηγύρει σου σήμερον· οὐ μόνον δὲ ἐκείνη, ἀλλὰ καὶ πᾶσα ἡ ὑφήλιος, τῶν θαυμάτων σου τὰ τεράστια, σαφῶς ἀνακηρύττουσα βοᾷ· Πρέσβευε πρὸς Θεόν, τοῦ δωρήσασθαι ἡμῖν, τῶν πταισμάτων τὴν συγχώρησιν.

Δόξα. ΤΟΥ ΑΓ. ΡΩΜΑΝΟΥ *Ἦχος πλ. β'.*

Πρώτη καλῶν ἀπαρχή, ὤφθης σωτηρίας ἀφορμή, Ῥωμανὲ Πατὴρ ἡμῶν· ἀγγελικὴν γὰρ ὑμνῳδίαν συστησάμενος, θεοπρεπῶς ἐπεδείξω τὴν πολιτείαν σου. Χριστὸν τὸν Θεὸν ἱκέτευε, πειρασμῶν καὶ κινδύνων λυτρωθῆναι τοὺς ἀνυμνοῦντάς σε.

Καὶ νῦν. ΘΕΟΤΟΚΙΟΝ. *Ἦχος πλ. β'. Τριήμερος ἀνέστης.*

Ἀντίληψις καὶ σκέπη μου, ὑπάρχεις Παναμώμητε, Θεοτόκε· σὲ γὰρ ἔχω βοηθόν, ἐν θλίψεσι καὶ νόσοις, καὶ ταῖς στενοχωρίαις, καὶ σὲ δοξάζω τὴν ἀμώμητον.

FOR THE MARTYRS.

If there be virtue and if there be praise, it is fitting for the Martyrs; for they bowed their necks to the broadsword for You who bowed the heavens and descended. They spilled their blood for You who emptied yourself and took the form of a servant; and they let themselves be humbled, even unto death, in imitation of Your poverty. So, according to the multitude of Your tender mercies, through their prayers, O God, have mercy on us.

FOR ST. ANANIAS. IDIOMELON. *Mode 4.*

Verse: *His proclamation went forth into all the earth, and his words to the ends of the world.*

Thou wast revealed to be the dwelling-place of martyric victory, O Apostle Ananias; and when thou wast covered with stones as with garlands, thou didst willingly shed thy blood for Him that suffered in the flesh for our sakes. Wherefore, Damascus glorieth in thy sacred festival today; and not Damascus only, but all places under the sun manifestly proclaim the wonders of thy miracles, crying out: Intercede with God that we be granted the forgiveness of our failings.

Glory. FOR ST. ROMANOS. *Mode pl. 2.*

Thou hast proved to be the very first-fruit of blessings and a source of salvation, O our Father Romanus; for in composing angelic hymnody, thou hast demonstrated the godliness of thy way of life. Entreat Christ God that those who sing thy praise be delivered from temptations and perils.

Both now. THEOTOKION. *Mode pl. 2. You rose within three days.*

My shelter and my help art thou, * my succour in infirmities * and afflictions, * and my help in times of grief, * O blameless Theotokos; * and having such a comfort, * I glorify thee, O all- spotless Maid.

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. ΤΟΥ ΑΓ. ΑΝΑΝΙΟΥ. *Ἦχος γ'.*

Ἀπόστολε Ἅγιε Ἀνανία, πρέσβευε τῷ ἐλεήμονι Θεῷ, ἵνα πταισμάτων ἄφεσιν, παράσχῃ ταῖς ψυχαῖς ἡμῶν.

Δόξα. ΤΟΥ ΑΓ. ΡΩΜΑΝΟΥ *Ἦχος πλ. δ'.*

Ἐν σοὶ Πάτερ ἀκριβῶς διεσώθη τὸ κατ' εἰκόνα· λαβὼν γὰρ τὸν σταυρόν, ἠκολούθησας τῷ Χριστῷ καὶ πράττων ἐδίδασκες· ὑπερορᾶν μὲν σαρκός, παρέρχεται γάρ, ἐπιμελεῖσθαι δὲ ψυχῆς πράγματος ἀθανάτου. Διὸ καὶ μετὰ Ἀγγέλων συναγάλλεται, Ὅσιε Ρωμανέ, τὸ πνεῦμά σου.

Καὶ νῦν. ΘΕΟΤΟΚΙΟΝ. *Ἦχος πλ. δ'.*

Ἡ νοητὴ πύλη τῆς ζωῆς ἡμῶν, ἄχραντε Θεοτόκε, τοὺς προστρέχοντάς σοι πιστῶς, λύτρωσαι τῶν κινδύνων, ἵνα δοξάζωμεν τὸν πανάγιον τόκον σου, εἰς σωτηρίαν τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν.

(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: Στερεώσαι Κύριος ὁ Θεός τὴν ἁγίαν καὶ ἀμώμητον πίστιν τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν τῇ ἁγίᾳ Μητροπόλει ταύτῃ, καὶ τῇ πόλει ταύτῃ εἰς αἰῶνας αἰώνων.

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

Ἱερεύς: Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

APOLYTIKION. FOR ST. ANANIAS. *Mode 3.*

O holy Apostle Ananias, intercede with the merciful God that He grant unto our souls forgiveness of offences.

Glory. FOR ST. ROMANOS. *Mode pl. 4.*

In thee the image was preserved with exactness, O Father; for taking up thy cross, thou didst follow Christ, and by thy deeds thou didst teach us to overlook the flesh, for it passeth away, but to attend to the soul since it is immortal. Wherefore, O righteous Romanus, thy spirit rejoiceth with the Angels.

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

O immaculate Theotokos, as the intelligible Gate of life, rescue from peril those who run to you with faith, so that we may glorify your all-holy childbirth, for the salvation of our souls.

(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.

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 Ἀποστόλου Ἀνανίου, καὶ τοῦ Ὁσίου Πατρὸς ἡμῶν Ῥωμανοῦ τοῦ Μελῳδοῦ, 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 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 Apostle Ananias, and our devout father Romanos the Melodist, whose memory we observe, 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.