Τῇ Κυριακῇ Πρωΐ

ΟΡΘΡΟΣ

Χορός:

Ἦχος α'.

Θεὸς Κύριος καὶ ἐπέφανεν ἡμῖν. Εὐλογημένος ὁ ἐρχόμενος ἐν ὀνόματι Κυρίου.

Στίχ. α'. *Ἐξομολογεῖσθε τῷ Κυρίῳ καὶ ἐπικαλεῖσθε τὸ ὄνομα τὸ ἅγιον αὐτοῦ.*

Στίχ. β'. *Πάντα τὰ ἔθνη ἐκύκλωσάν με, καὶ τῷ ὀνόματι Κυρίου ἠμυνάμην αὐτούς.*

Στίχ. γ'. *Παρὰ Κυρίου ἐγένετο αὕτη καὶ ἔστι θαυμαστὴ ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖς ἡμῶν.*

ΑΠΟΛΥΤΙΚΙΟΝ ΑΝΑΣΤΑΣΙΜΟΝ. *Ἦχος α'. Αὐτόμελον.*

Τοῦ λίθου σφραγισθέντος ὑπὸ τῶν Ἰουδαίων, καὶ στρατιωτῶν φυλασσόντων τὸ ἄχραντόν σου σῶμα, ἀνέστης τριήμερος Σωτήρ, δωρούμενος τῷ κόσμῳ τὴν ζωήν. Διὰ τοῦτο αἱ Δυνάμεις τῶν οὐρανῶν ἐβόων σοι Ζωοδότα· Δόξα τῇ ἀναστάσει σου Χριστέ, δόξα τῇ βασιλείᾳ σου, δόξα τῇ οἰκονομίᾳ σου, μόνε Φιλάνθρωπε.

Δόξα. ΤΟ ΑΥΤΟ.

Τοῦ λίθου σφραγισθέντος ὑπὸ τῶν Ἰουδαίων, καὶ στρατιωτῶν φυλασσόντων τὸ ἄχραντόν σου σῶμα, ἀνέστης τριήμερος Σωτήρ, δωρούμενος τῷ κόσμῳ τὴν ζωήν. Διὰ τοῦτο αἱ Δυνάμεις τῶν οὐρανῶν ἐβόων σοι Ζωοδότα· Δόξα τῇ ἀναστάσει σου Χριστέ, δόξα τῇ βασιλείᾳ σου, δόξα τῇ οἰκονομίᾳ σου, μόνε Φιλάνθρωπε.

Καὶ νῦν. ΘΕΟΤΟΚΙΟΝ. *Ἦχος α'. Τοῦ λίθου σφραγισθέντος.*

Τοῦ Γαβριὴλ φθεγξαμένου σοι Παρθένε τὸ Χαῖρε, σὺν τῇ φωνῇ ἐσαρκοῦτο ὁ τῶν ὅλων Δεσπότης, ἐν σοὶ τῇ ἁγίᾳ κιβωτῷ, ὡς ἔφη ὁ δίκαιος Δαυΐδ. Ἐδείχθης πλατυτέρα τῶν οὐρανῶν, βαστάσασα τὸν Κτίστην σου. Δόξα τῷ ἐνοικήσαντι ἐν σοί· δόξα τῷ προελθόντι ἐκ σοῦ· δόξα τῷ ἐλευθερώσαντι ἡμᾶς, διὰ τοῦ τόκου σου.

On Sunday Morning

MATINS

Choir:

Mode 1.

God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

Verse 1. O give thanks unto the Lord and call upon His Holy Name.

Verse 2. All nations compassed me about; but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

Verse 3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION. *Mode 1. Automelon.*

When the stone was sealed by the Jews and the soldiers were guarding Thine immaculate body, Thou didst arise on the third day, O Saviour, granting life unto the world. For which cause the powers of heaven cried out to Thee, O Life giver: Glory to Thy resurrection, O Christ. Glory to Thy Kingdom. Glory to Thy dispensation, only Friend of man.

Glory. REPEAT.

When the stone was sealed by the Jews and the soldiers were guarding Thine immaculate body, Thou didst arise on the third day, O Saviour, granting life unto the world. For which cause the powers of heaven cried out to Thee, O Life giver: Glory to Thy resurrection, O Christ. Glory to Thy Kingdom. Glory to Thy dispensation, only Friend of man.

Both now. THEOTOKION. *Mode 1. The stone having been sealed/While Gabriel was saying.*

While Gabriel was saying Rejoice to thee, O Virgin, at his voice the Master of all things took flesh within thy pure womb. He dwelt in thee as His holy ark as spake the righteous David in the psalms. Thou wast seen to be more spacious than all the Heavens since thou didst bear thy Creator. Glory to Him that willed to dwell in thee. Glory to Him that came forth from thee. Glory to Him that, through thy giving birth, hath delivered us.

Ἱερεύς: Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Ἱερεύς: 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 σὸν τὸ κράτος καὶ 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.

ΚΑΘΙΣΜΑ Α'.

Ἦχος α'. Αὐτόμελον.

Τὸν τάφον σου Σωτήρ, στρατιῶται τηροῦντες, νεκροὶ τῇ ἀστραπῇ, τοῦ ὀφθέντος Ἀγγέλου, ἐγένοντο κηρύττοντος, γυναιξὶ τὴν ἀνάστασιν. Σὲ δοξάζομεν, τὸν τῆς φθορᾶς καθαιρέτην, σοὶ προσπίπτομεν, τῷ ἀναστάντι ἐκ τάφου, καὶ μόνῳ Θεῷ ἡμῶν.

Δόξα. Ἦχος α'. Τὸν τάφον σου Σωτήρ.

Σταυρῷ προσηλωθείς, ἑκουσίως Οἰκτίρμον, ἐν μνήματι τεθείς, ὡς θνητὸς Ζωοδότα, τὸ κράτος συνέτριψας, Δυνατὲ τῷ θανάτῳ σου. Σὲ γὰρ ἔφριξαν, οἱ πυλωροὶ οἱ τοῦ ᾅδου· σὺ συνήγειρας, τοὺς ἀπ' αἰῶνος θανόντας, ὡς μόνος φιλάνθρωπος.

Καὶ νῦν. ΘΕΟΤΟΚΙΟΝ. *Ἦχος α'. Τὸν τάφον σου Σωτήρ.*

Μητέρα σε Θεοῦ, ἐπιστάμεθα πάντες, Παρθένον ἀληθῶς, καὶ μετὰ τόκον φανεῖσαν, οἱ πόθῳ καταφεύγοντες, πρὸς τὴν σὴν ἀγαθότητα· σὲ γὰρ ἔχομεν, ἁμαρτωλοὶ προστασίαν· σὲ κεκτήμεθα, ἐν πειρασμοῖς σωτηρίαν, τὴν μόνην πανάμωμον.

Priest: Again and again in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: 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 Thine is the dominion, and 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 the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

KATHISMA I.

Mode 1. Automelon.

The soldiers standing guard at Thy tomb, O my Saviour, * became as dead on seeing the lightning- like Angel * who preached to the women of Thine arising, O Holy Lord. * Thee we glorify, Who hast abolished corruption; * Thee do we adore, Who from the grave hast arisen * and Who alone art our God.

Glory. Mode 1. The soldiers.

O Lord of Mercy, nailed to the Cross of Thine own will, * as mortal Thou wast laid in a tomb, O Life-giver, * destroying the reign of death by Thy death, O Omnipotent. * Thou didst smite the gatekeepers of Hades with terror, * raising with Thyself them that had died from all ages, * since Thou alone art the Friend of man.

Both now. THEOTOKION. *Mode 1. The soldiers.*

We know thee as the Mother of God, who art truly * a virgin even after thy childbirth, O Maiden; * with longing, we flee in faith to thy goodness and sympathy. * For we sinners have thee as our certain protection, * and as our salvation in distress and temptations, * thou only all-blameless one.

ΚΑΘΙΣΜΑ Β'.

Ἦχος α'. Τοῦ λίθου σφραγισθέντος.

Γυναῖκες πρὸς τὸ μνῆμα, παρεγένοντο ὄρθριαι, καὶ ἀγγελικὴν ὀπτασίαν θεασάμεναι ἔτρεμον· ὁ τάφος ἐξήστραπτε ζωήν, τὸ θαῦμα κατέπληττεν αὐτάς· διὰ τοῦτο ἀπελθοῦσαι, τοῖς Μαθηταῖς ἐκήρυττον τὴν ἔγερσιν. Τὸν ᾅδην ἐσκύλευσε Χριστός, ὡς μόνος κραταιὸς καὶ δυνατός, καὶ φθαρέντας συνήγειρε πάντας, τὸν τῆς κατακρίσεως φόβον, λύσας δυνάμει σταυροῦ.

Δόξα. Ἦχος α'. Τοῦ λίθου σφραγισθέντος.

Ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ προσηλωθείς, ἡ ζωὴ τῶν ἁπάντων, καὶ ἐν νεκροῖς λογισθείς, ὁ ἀθάνατος Κύριος, ἀνέστης τριήμερος Σωτήρ, καὶ ἤγειρας Ἀδὰμ ἐκ τῆς φθορᾶς. Διὰ τοῦτο αἱ Δυνάμεις τῶν οὐρανῶν ἐβόων σοι Ζωοδότα. Δόξα τοῖς σοῖς παθήμασι Χριστέ· δόξα τῇ ἀναστάσει σου· δόξα τῇ συγκαταβάσει σου, μόνε Φιλάνθρωπε.

Καὶ νῦν. ΘΕΟΤΟΚΙΟΝ. *Ἦχος α'. Τὸν τάφον σου Σωτήρ.*

Μαρία τὸ σεπτόν, τοῦ Δεσπότου δοχεῖον, ἀνάστησον ἡμᾶς, πεπτωκότας εἰς χάος, δεινῆς ἀπογνώσεως, καὶ πταισμάτων καὶ θλίψεων. Σὺ γὰρ πέφυκας, ἁμαρτωλῶν σωτηρία, καὶ βοήθεια, καὶ κραταιὰ προστασία, καὶ σώζεις τοὺς δούλους σου.

ΕΥΛΟΓΗΤΑΡΙΑ ΑΝΑΣΤΑΣΙΜΑ. *Ἦχος πλ. α'.*

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Τῶν Ἀγγέλων ὁ δῆμος, κατεπλάγη ὁρῶν σε, ἐν νεκροῖς λογισθέντα, τοῦ θανάτου δὲ Σωτήρ, τὴν ἰσχὺν καθελόντα, καὶ σὺν ἑαυτῷ τὸν Ἀδὰμ ἐγείραντα, καὶ ἐξ Ἅδου πάντας ἐλευθερώσαντα.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Τί τὰ μύρα, συμπαθῶς τοῖς δάκρυσιν, ὦ Μαθήτριαι κιρνᾶτε; ὁ ἀστράπτων ἐν τῷ τάφῳ Ἄγγελος, προσεφθέγγετο ταῖς Μυροφόροις· Ἴδετε ὑμεῖς τὸν τάφον καὶ ᾄσθητε· ὁ Σωτὴρ γὰρ ἐξανέστη τοῦ μνήματος.

KATHISMA II.

Mode 1. The stone having been sealed/While Gabriel was saying.

The faithful women came to the tomb before the dawning, * and seeing the vision of Angels, they stood in fear and trembling. * Like lightning, the grave flashed forth with life; * the marvel made the women sore amazed. * Thus, they went to the disciples and preached to them * the Rising of Christ the Master: * Christ, the Almighty, plundered Hades' spoils * and raised with Himself all corrupt in death, * freeing them from the fear of condemnation by the power of the Cross.

Glory. Mode 1. The stone having been sealed/While Gabriel was saying.

The Life of all was nailed to the Cross by the transgressors * and the Lord immortal was reckoned amidst the dead in Hades. * But rising the third day, Thou didst raise * dead Adam from corruption with Thyself. * For this cause, the hosts of Heaven cried unto Thee, * O Saviour and Life-bestower: * Glory be to Thy sufferings, O Christ. * Glory to Thy Resurrection. * Glory to Thy condescension, O Thou only Friend of man.

Both now. THEOTOKION. *Mode 1. The soldiers.*

O Thou who art our Master's most hon'rable vessel, * O Mary, raise us up who have stumbled and fallen * into a deep gulf of sins, tribulations, and dire despair; * for, O Full of Grace, thou ever savest thy servants, * as the strong protection and salvation of sinners * and unfailing help of all.

RESURRECTIONAL EVLOGETARIA. *Both Now Same Mode*

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy commandments.

The assembly of the angels was amazed to see Thee accounted among the dead, Thou Who hadst destroyed the might of death, O Saviour, and didst raise up Adam with Thyself, and Who hadst freed all men from hades.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy commandments.

Why do ye mingle myrrh with tears of compassion, O ye women disciples? The radiant angel in the grave addressed the myrrh-bearing women: Behold the grave and exult, for the Saviour hath arisen from the sepulchre.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Λίαν πρωΐ, Μυροφόροι ἔδραμον, πρὸς τὸ μνῆμά σου θρηνολογοῦσαι· ἀλλ' ἐπέστη, πρὸς αὐτὰς ὁ Ἄγγελος, καὶ εἶπε· θρήνου ὁ καιρὸς πέπαυται, μὴ κλαίετε, τὴν Ἀνάστασιν δέ, Ἀποστόλοις εἴπατε.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Μυροφόροι γυναῖκες, μετὰ μύρων ἐλθοῦσαι, πρὸς τὸ μνῆμά σου, Σῶτερ ἐνηχοῦντο. Ἀγγέλου τρανῶς, πρὸς αὐτὰς φθεγγομένου· Τί μετὰ νεκρῶν, τὸν ζῶντα λογίζεσθε; ὡς Θεὸς γάρ, ἐξανέστη τοῦ μνήματος.

Δόξα.

Προσκυνοῦμεν Πατέρα, καὶ τὸν τούτου Υἱόν τε, καὶ τὸ Ἅγιον Πνεῦμα, τὴν Ἁγίαν Τριάδα, ἐν μιᾷ τῇ οὐσίᾳ, σὺν τοῖς Σεραφείμ, κράζοντες τό· Ἅγιος, Ἅγιος, Ἅγιος εἶ, Κύριε.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ζωοδότην τεκοῦσα, ἐλυτρώσω Παρθένε, τὸν Ἀδὰμ ἁμαρτίας, χαρμονὴν δὲ τῇ Εὔᾳ, ἀντὶ λύπης παρέσχες, ῥεύσαντα ζωῆς, ἴθυνε πρὸς ταύτην δέ, ὁ ἐκ σοῦ σαρκωθείς Θεὸς καὶ ἄνθρωπος.

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

Ἱερεύς: Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Ἱερεύς: 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 ηὐλόγηταί σου τὸ ὄνομα καὶ δεδόξασταί σου ἡ βασιλεία, τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ τοῦ Υἱοῦ καὶ τοῦ ἁγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy commandments.

At early morn, the myrrh-bearers hastened to Thy sepulchre with lamentation; but an Angel came to them and said: The time for sorrow is ended; weep ye no longer. And tell the Apostles of the Resurrection.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy commandments.

The myrrh-bearing women came with myrrh unto Thy tomb, O Saviour, and they heard an angel saying unto them: Why do ye count the Living among the dead? For, as God, He is risen from the sepulcher.

Glory.

We worship the Father, and His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity, one in essence; and we cry out with the Seraphim: Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O Lord.

Both now.

By giving birth to the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst rescue Adam from sin, and thou didst grant Eve joy instead of sorry; for the God and Man Who was incarnate of thee guided back to life him that had fallen away therefrom.

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

Priest: Again and again in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: 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 blessed is Thy name, and glorified is Thy kingdom, of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Ἀναγνώστης:

ΥΠΑΚΟΗ.

Ἦχος α'.

Ἡ τοῦ λῃστοῦ μετάνοια, τὸν Παράδεισον ἐσύλησεν, ὁ δὲ θρῆνος τῶν Μυροφόρων τὴν χαρὰν ἐμήνυσεν· ὅτι ἀνέστης Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, παρέχων τῷ κόσμῳ τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

Χορός:

ΟΙ ΑΝΑΒΑΘΜΟΙ.

Ἀντίφωνον Α'. Ἦχος α'.

Ἐν τῷ θλίβεσθαί με, εἰσάκουσόν μου τῶν ὀδυνῶν, Κύριε σοὶ κράζω.

Τοῖς ἐρημικοῖς, ἄπαυστος ὁ θεῖος πόθος ἐγγίνεται, κόσμου οὖσι τοῦ ματαίου ἐκτός.

Δόξα· καὶ νῦν.

Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, τιμὴ καὶ δόξα, ὥσπερ Πατρί, πρέπει ἅμα καὶ Υἱῷ· διὰ τοῦτο ᾄσωμεν τῇ τριαδικῇ μονοκρατορίᾳ.

Ἀντίφωνον Β'.

Εἰς τὰ ὄρη τῶν σῶν, ὕψωσάς με νόμων, ἀρεταῖς ἐκλάμπρυνον, ὁ Θεός, ἵνα ὑμνῶ σε.

Δεξιᾷ σου χειρὶ λαβὼν σὺ Λόγε, φύλαξόν με, φρούρησον, μὴ πῦρ με φλέξῃ τῆς ἁμαρτίας.

Δόξα· καὶ νῦν.

Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, πᾶσα ἡ κτίσις καινουργεῖται, παλινδρομοῦσα εἰς τὸ πρῶτον· ἰσοσθενὲς γάρ ἐστι Πατρὶ καὶ Λόγῳ.

Ἀντίφωνον Γ'.

Ἐπὶ τοῖς εἰρηκόσι μοι· Ὁδεύσωμεν εἰς τὰς αὐλὰς τοῦ Κυρίου· εὐφράνθη μου τὸ πνεῦμα, συγχαίρει ἡ καρδία.

Ἐπὶ οἶκον Δαυΐδ, φόβος μέγας· ἐκεῖ γὰρ θρόνων ἐκτεθέντων, κριθήσονται, ἅπασαι αἱ φυλαὶ τῆς γῆς καὶ γλῶσσαι.

Reader:

HYPAKOE.

Mode 1.

The repentance of the thief gained him paradise by stealth, and the sighing of the ointment-bearing women proclaimed the glad tidings that Thou wast risen, O Christ, and hadst bestowed upon the world Thy Great Mercy.

Choir:

ANAVATHMOI.

Antiphon 1. Mode 1.

In mine affliction, hearken unto my sorrows; O Lord, I cry unto Thee.

For those in the desert, divine longing becometh unending, in that they are outside the vain world.

Glory. Both now.

To the Holy Spirit, honour and glory is due, even as it is unto the Father, and so also the Son. Wherefore, let us sing unto the Threefold Monarchy.

Antiphon 2.

Thou hast raised me to the summits of Thy laws; make me radiant with the virtues, O God, that I may hymn Thee.

Taking me by Thy right hand, O Word, keep and preserve me, lest the fire of sin scorch me.

Glory. Both now.

By the Holy Spirit all creation is renewed, returning again to the primordial state; for he is equal in power to the Father and the Word.

Antiphon 3.

Because of them that said unto me: Let us go into the courts of the Lord, my spirit was gladdened, my heart also rejoiceth.

In the house of David is great fear; for there, when the thrones are set forth, all the tongues and tribes of the earth shall be judged.

Δόξα· καὶ νῦν.

Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, τιμὴν προσκύνησιν, δόξαν καὶ κράτος, ὡς Πατρί τε ἄξιον, καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ δεῖ προσφέρειν· Μονὰς γάρ ἐστιν ἡ Τριὰς τῇ φύσει, ἀλλ' οὐ προσώποις.

ΠΡΟΚΕΙΜΕΝΟΝ.

Νῦν ἀναστήσομαι, λέγει Κύριος· Θήσομαι ἐν σωτηρίῳ, παῤῥησιάσομαι ἐν αὐτῷ. (δίς)

Στίχ. *Τὰ λόγια Κυρίου λόγια ἁγνά, ἀργύριον πεπυρωμένον, δοκίμιον τῇ γῇ κεκαθαρισμένον ἑπταπλασίως.*

Νῦν ἀναστήσομαι, λέγει Κύριος· Θήσομαι ἐν σωτηρίῳ, παῤῥησιάσομαι ἐν αὐτῷ.

Ode 6: Short Litany

Ἱερεύς: Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Ἱερεύς: 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: Σὺ γὰρ εἶ ὁ βασιλεὺς τῆς εἰρήνης καὶ σωτὴρ τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

Glory. Both now.

To the Holy Spirit the honor, worship, glory, and dominion that befit the Father and the Son should also be ascribed, for the Trinity is one in nature but not in persons.

PROKEIMENON.

Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will establish them in salvation, I will be manifest therein. (twice)

Verse: *The words of the Lord are pure words, silver that is fired, tried in the earth, brought to seven-fold purity.*

Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will establish them in salvation, I will be manifest therein.

Ode 6: Short Litany

Priest: Again and again in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: 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 art the King of peace and the savior of our souls, and to Thee we offer up glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Ἀναγνώστης:

ΚΟΝΤΑΚΙΟΝ ΑΝΑΣΤΑΣΙΜΟΝ.

Ἐξανέστης ὡς Θεός, ἐκ τοῦ τάφου ἐν δόξῃ, καὶ κόσμον συνανέστησας, καὶ ἡ φύσις τῶν βροτῶν, ὡς Θεόν σε ἀνύμνησε, καὶ θάνατος ἠφάνισται, καὶ ὁ Ἀδὰμ χορεύει, Δέσποτα, καὶ ἡ Εὔα νῦν ἐκ τῶν δεσμῶν λυτρουμένη, χαίρει κράζουσα· Σὺ εἶ ὁ πᾶσι παρέχων, Χριστὲ τὴν ἀνάστασιν.

Ο ΟΙΚΟΣ.

Τὸν ἀναστάντα τριήμερον ἀνυμνήσωμεν, ὡς Θεὸν παντοδύναμον, καὶ πύλας τοῦ ᾅδου συντρίψαντα, καὶ τοὺς ἀπ' αἰῶνος ἐκ τάφου ἐγείραντα, Μυροφόροις ὀφθέντα καθὼς ηὐδόκησε, πρώταις ταύταις τό, Χαίρετε, φήσας· καὶ Ἀποστόλοις χαρὰν μηνύων, ὡς μόνος ζωοδότης. Ὅθεν πίστει αἱ γυναῖκες, Μαθηταῖς σύμβολα νίκης εὐαγγελίζονται, καὶ ᾅδης στενάζει, καὶ θάνατος ὀδύρεται, καὶ κόσμος ἀγάλλεται, καὶ πάντες συγχαίρουσι· Σὺ γὰρ παρέσχες πᾶσι Χριστέ, τὴν ἀνάστασιν.

Ὁ λαὸς ἵσταται διὰ τὴν ἀνάγνωσιν τοῦ Συναξαρίου.

ΣΥΝΑΞΑΡΙΟΝ

ΤΟΥ ΜΗΝΑΙΟΥ.

Τῇ Δ' τοῦ αὐτοῦ μηνὸς μνήμη τοῦ ἐν Ἁγίοις πατρὸς ἡμῶν Ἱεροθέου, Ἐπισκόπου Ἀθηνῶν.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ μνήμη τοῦ ἁγίου Ἱερομάρτυρος Πέτρου Καπιτωλίων.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ μνήμη τῆς ἁγίας Μάρτυρος Δομνίνης καὶ τῶν θυγατέρων αὐτῆς Βερίνης καὶ Προσδόκης.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ μνήμη τοῦ ἁγίου Μάρτυρος Αὐδάκτου καὶ Καλλισθένης τῆς αὐτοῦ θυγατρός.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ μνήμη τοῦ ὁσίου Πατρὸς ἡμῶν Ἀμμοῦν τοῦ Αἰγυπτίου.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ μνήμη τῶν ἁγίων Μαρτύρων Φαύστου, Γαΐου, Εὐσεβίου καὶ Χαιρήμονος, τῶν Διακόνων.

Reader:

RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION.

As God, Thou didst arise from the tomb in glory, and Thou didst raise the world together with Thyself. Mortal nature praised Thee as God, and death was obliterated. Adam danceth for joy, O Master, and Eve, now freed from fetters, rejoiceth as she crieth out: Thou, O Christ, dost grant resurrection to all.

OIKOS.

Let us praise as God omnipotent Him that arose on the third day, Who broke the gates of Hades and raised from the grave the dead from ages past, and Who of His own good pleasure appeared to the myrrh-bearing women, giving them first the greeting: Rejoice; and announcing joy to the apostles, as the only Giver of life. Wherefore, with faith the women proclaim to the disciples the glad tidings of the symbols of victory, Hades groaneth, death lamenteth, the world is joyful, and all men rejoice together; for Thou, O Christ, hast granted resurrection to all.

Stand for the reading of the Synaxarion.

SYNAXARION

FROM THE MENAION.

On October 4, we commemorate our father among the saints Hierotheos, Bishop of Athens.

On this day we commemorate the holy hieromartyr Peter of Capitolia.

On this day we commemorate the holy martyr Domnina and her daughters Verina and Prosdoka.

On this day we commemorate the holy martyr Avdaktos and his daughter Callistheni.

On this day we commemorate our devout father Ammun the Egyptian.

On this day we commemorate the holy martyrs Faustus, Gaius, Eusebius, and Chairemon the Deacons.

Ταῖς τῶν Ἁγίων σου πρεσβείαις, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Ἀμήν.

KATAVASIAS ODES 1-8

Χορός:

ὨΙδὴ α'. Καταβασία. Ἦχος δ'.

Ἀνοίξω τὸ στόμα μου, καὶ πληρωθήσεται Πνεύματος, καὶ λόγον ἐρεύξομαι, τῇ Βασιλίδι Μητρί, καὶ ὀφθήσομαι, φαιδρῶς πανηγυρίζων, καὶ ᾄσω γηθόμενος, ταύτης τὰ θαύματα.

ὨΙδὴ γ'. Καταβασία. Ἦχος δ'.

Τοὺς σοὺς ὑμνολόγους Θεοτόκε, ὡς ζῶσα καὶ ἄφθονος πηγή, θίασον συγκροτήσαντας πνευματικόν, στερέωσον· καὶ ἐν τῇ θείᾳ δόξῃ σου, στεφάνων δόξης ἀξίωσον.

ὨΙδὴ δ'. Καταβασία. Ἦχος δ'.

Τὴν ἀνεξιχνίαστον θείαν βουλήν, τῆς ἐκ τῆς Παρθένου σαρκώσεως, σοῦ τοῦ Ὑψίστου, ὁ Προφήτης, Ἀββακούμ, κατανοῶν ἐκραύγαζε· Δόξα τῇ δυνάμει σου Κύριε.

ὨΙδὴ ε'. Καταβασία. Ἦχος δ'.

Ἐξέστη τὰ σύμπαντα, ἐπὶ τῇ θείᾳ δόξῃ σου· σὺ γὰρ ἀπειρόγαμε Παρθένε, ἔσχες ἐν μήτρᾳ, τὸν ἐπὶ πάντων Θεόν, καὶ τέτοκας ἄχρονον Υἱόν, πᾶσι τοῖς ὑμνοῦσί σε, σωτηρίαν βραβεύοντα.

ὨΙδὴ Ϛ'. Καταβασία. Ἦχος δ'.

Τὴν θείαν ταύτην καὶ πάντιμον, τελοῦντες ἑορτὴν οἱ θεόφρονες, τῆς Θεομήτορος, δεῦτε τὰς χεῖρας κροτήσωμεν, τὸν ἐξ αὐτῆς τεχθέντα Θεὸν δοξάζοντες.

ὨΙδὴ ζ'. Καταβασία. Ἦχος δ'.

Οὐκ ἐλάτρευσαν τῇ κτίσει οἱ θεόφρονες, παρὰ τὸν Κτίσαντα, ἀλλὰ πυρὸς ἀπειλήν, ἀνδρείως πατήσαντες, χαίροντες ἔψαλλον. Ὑπερύμνητε, ὁ τῶν Πατέρων Κύριος, καὶ Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

By the intercessions of Your Saints, O God, have mercy on us. Amen.

KATAVASIAS ODES 1-8

Choir:

Ode i. Mode 4.

I shall open my mouth and the Spirit shall inspire it, and I shall utter the words of my song to the Queen and Mother; I shall be seen radiantly keeping feast and joyfully praising her wonders.

Ode iii. Mode 4.

Make steadfast, O holy Theotokos, thou living and never failing spring, all them that form a company and gather for to praise thy name; and by thy grace divine, O Maid, deem them all worthy of glory's crown.

Ode iv. Mode 4.

When the Prophet Habbakkuk, O Thou Most High, learned of the divine and untraceable counsel of your pure incarnation from the womb of the blessed Virgin, he cried out: Glory to Thy power, O Lord my God.

Ode v. Mode 4.

All creatures were sore amazed at thy divine and great glory, Maid, O pure Virgin, who hast not known wedlock; for thou didst hold in thy womb the God of all, and gavest birth to the timeless son, Who doth grant salvation unto all them that acclaim thy name.

Ode vi. Mode 4.

On this divine and most honoured feast of God's all holy Mother let all of godly mind now celebrate; come, let us faithful now clap our hands, and send up glory unto the God Whom she hath borne.

Ode vii. Mode 4.

No created thing, but only the Creator would the godly minded Youths adore and worship as God; but manfully trampling down threats of fire, they cried out: O supremely praised and all acclaimed One, blest art Thou, O Thou Lord God of our Fathers.

Ὠδὴ η'. Καταβασία. Ἦχος δ'.

Αἰνοῦμεν, εὐλογοῦμεν καὶ προσκυνοῦμεν τὸν Κύριον.

Παῖδας εὐαγεῖς ἐν τῇ καμίνῳ, ὁ τόκος τῆς Θεοτόκου διεσώσατο, τότε μὲν τυπούμενος, νῦν δὲ ἐνεργούμενος, τὴν οἰκουμένην ἅπασαν, ἀγείρει ψάλλουσαν. Τὸν Κύριον ὑμνεῖτε τὰ ἔργα, καὶ ὑπερυψοῦτε, εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Ὁ λαὸς ἵσταται διὰ τὴν ἀνάγνωσιν τοῦ Εὐαγγελίου.

Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Ὅτι ἅγιος εἶ, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ ἐν ἁγίοις ἐπαναπαύῃ, 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.

Ἦχος β'.

Πᾶσα πνοὴ αἰνεσάτω τὸν Κύριον. (δίς) Αἰνεσάτω πνοὴ πᾶσα τὸν Κύριον.

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

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. *(3)*

Σοφία. Ὀρθοί. Ἀκούσωμεν τοῦ ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου.

Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

Χορός: Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου.

Ἐκ τοῦ κατὰ Ἰωάννην ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα.

Πρόσχωμεν.

Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

Ode viii. Mode 4.

We praise and we bless and we worship the Lord.

Three guiltless Youths cast in the furnace were saved by the Offspring which the Theotokos bare, then in figure and in type, now in very truth and deed; and He hath gathered all the world, which crieth out in chant: Ye works of His, O sing the Lord's praises, and exalt Him greatly for ages and all ages. I shall open my mouth

Stand for the Gospel reading.

No Entrance

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

For Thou, our God, are holy, and Thou rest among the Saints, and to Thee we offer up glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Mode 2.

Let everything that breathes praise the Lord. (2) Let everything that breathes praise the Lord.

Let us pray to the Lord our God that we may be found worthy to hear the holy Gospel.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (3)

Wisdom. Arise. Let us hear the holy Gospel.

Peace be with all.

Choir: And with your spirit.

The reading is from the holy Gospel according to John.

Let us be attentive.

Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to You.

ΕΩΘΙΝΟΝ Ζ'

Ἰωάννην 20:1 – 10

Τῇ μιᾷ τῶν σαββάτων Μαρία ἡ Μαγδαληνὴ ἔρχεται πρωΐ σκοτίας ἔτι οὔσης εἰς τὸ μνημεῖον, καὶ βλέπει τὸν λίθον ἠρμένον ἐκ τοῦ μνημείου. τρέχει οὖν καὶ ἔρχεται πρὸς Σίμωνα Πέτρον καὶ πρὸς τὸν ἄλλον μαθητὴν ὃν ἐφίλει ὁ Ἰησοῦς, καὶ λέγει αὐτοῖς· ἦραν τὸν Κύριον ἐκ τοῦ μνημείου, καὶ οὐκ οἴδαμεν ποῦ ἔθηκαν αὐτόν. ἐξῆλθεν οὖν ὁ Πέτρος καὶ ὁ ἄλλος μαθητὴς καὶ ἤρχοντο εἰς τὸ μνημεῖον. ἔτρεχον δὲ οἱ δύο ὁμοῦ· καὶ ὁ ἄλλος μαθητὴς προέδραμε τάχιον τοῦ Πέτρου καὶ ἦλθε πρῶτος εἰς τὸ μνημεῖον, καὶ παρακύψας βλέπει κείμενα τὰ ὀθόνια, οὐ μέντοι εἰσῆλθεν. ἔρχεται οὖν Σίμων Πέτρος ἀκολουθῶν αὐτῷ, καὶ εἰσῆλθεν εἰς τὸ μνημεῖον καὶ θεωρεῖ τὰ ὀθόνια κείμενα, καὶ τὸ σουδάριον, ὃ ἦν ἐπὶ τῆς κεφαλῆς αὐτοῦ, οὐ μετὰ τῶν ὀθονίων κείμενον, ἀλλὰ χωρὶς ἐντετυλιγμένον εἰς ἕνα τόπον.

τότε οὖν εἰσῆλθε καὶ ὁ ἄλλος μαθητὴς ὁ ἐλθὼν πρῶτος εἰς τὸ μνημεῖον, καὶ εἶδε καὶ ἐπίστευσεν· οὐδέπω γὰρ ᾔδεισαν τὴν γραφὴν ὅτι δεῖ αὐτὸν ἐκ νεκρῶν ἀναστῆναι. ἀπῆλθον οὖν πάλιν πρὸς ἑαυτοὺς οἱ μαθηταί.

Χορός: Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

Ἀναγνώστης: Ἀνάστασιν Χριστοῦ θεασάμενοι, προσκυνήσωμεν Ἅγιον Κύριον Ἰησοῦν, τὸν μόνον ἀναμάρτητον. Τὸν Σταυρόν σου, Χριστέ, προσκυνοῦμεν καὶ τὴν ἁγίαν σου ἀνάστασιν ὑμνοῦμεν καὶ δοξάζομεν· σὺ γὰρ εἶ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ἐκτός σου ἄλλον οὐκ οἴδαμεν, τὸ ὄνομά σου ὀνομάζομεν. Δεῦτε πάντες οἱ πιστοί, προσκυνήσωμεν τὴν τοῦ Χριστοῦ ἁγίαν ἀνάστασιν· ἰδοὺ γὰρ ἦλθε διὰ τοῦ Σταυροῦ χαρὰ ἐν ὅλῳ τῷ κόσμῳ. Διὰ παντὸς εὐλογοῦντες τὸν Κύριον, ὑμνοῦμεν τὴν ἀνάστασιν αὐτοῦ· Σταυρὸν γὰρ ὑπομείνας δι' ἡμᾶς, θανάτῳ θάνατον ὤλεσεν.

Χορός:

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ Ν' (50). *Ἦχος β'. (ἢ τῆς ἑβδομάδος.)*

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῶν οἰκτιρμῶν σου ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόμημά μου.

EOTHINON 7

John. 20:1 – 10

On the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb early, while it was still dark, and saw that the stone had been taken away from the tomb. So she ran, and went to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved, and said to them, "They have taken the Lord out of the tomb, and we do not know where they have laid him." Peter then came out with the other disciple, and they went toward the tomb. They both ran, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first; and stooping to look in, he saw the linen cloths lying there, but he did not go in. Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb;

he saw the linen cloths lying and the napkin, which had been on his head, not lying with the linen cloths, but rolled up in a place by itself. Then the other disciple, who reached the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed; for as yet they did not know the scripture, that he must rise from the dead. Then the disciples went back to their homes.

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to You.

Reader: Having beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless one. Thy Cross, O Christ, we venerate, and Thy holy Resurrection we praise and glorify. For Thou art our God; apart from Thee we know no other; we call upon Thy name. Come, all ye faithful, let us venerate the holy Resurrection of Christ; for behold, through the Cross, joy hath come to all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us praise His Resurrection; for having endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.

Choir:

PSALM 50 (51). *Mode 2. (or the Mode of the week)*

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgression.

Ἐπὶ πλεῖον πλῦνόν με ἀπὸ τῆς ἀνομίας μου καὶ ἀπὸ τῆς ἁμαρτίας μου καθάρισόν με.

Ὅτι τὴν ἀνομίαν μου ἐγὼ γινώσκω, καὶ ἡ ἁμαρτία μου ἐνώπιόν μού ἐστι διαπαντός.

Σοὶ μόνῳ ἥμαρτον, καὶ τὸ πονηρὸν ἐνώπιόν σου ἐποίησα· ὅπως ἂν δικαιωθῇς ἐν τοῖς λόγοις σου, καὶ νικήσῃς ἐν τῷ κρίνεσθαί σε.

Ἰδοὺ γὰρ ἐν ἀνομίαις συνελήφθην, καὶ ἐν ἁμαρτίαις ἐκίσσησέ με ἡ μήτηρ μου.

Ἰδοὺ γὰρ ἀλήθειαν ἠγάπησας· τὰ ἄδηλα καὶ τὰ κρύφια τῆς σοφίας σου ἐδήλωσάς μοι.

Ῥαντιεῖς με ὑσσώπῳ, καὶ καθαρισθήσομαι· πλυνεῖς με καὶ ὑπὲρ χιόνα λευκανθήσομαι.

Ἀκουτιεῖς μοι ἀγαλλίασιν καὶ εὐφροσύνην· ἀγαλλιάσονται ὀστέα τεταπεινωμένα.

Ἀπόστρεψον τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπὸ τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν μου καὶ πάσας τὰς ἀνομίας μου ἐξάλειψον.

Καρδίαν καθαρὰν κτίσον ἐν ἐμοί, ὁ Θεός, καὶ πνεῦμα εὐθὲς ἐγκαίνισον ἐν τοῖς ἐγκάτοις μου.

Μὴ ἀποῤῥίψῃς με ἀπὸ τοῦ προσώπου σου καὶ τὸ Πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἅγιον μὴ ἀντανέλῃς ἀπ' ἐμοῦ.

Ἀπόδος μοι τὴν ἀγαλλίασιν τοῦ σωτηρίου σου καὶ πνεύματι ἡγεμονικῷ στήριξόν με.

Διδάξω ἀνόμους τὰς ὁδούς σου καὶ ἀσεβεῖς ἐπὶ σὲ ἐπιστρέψουσι.

Ῥῦσαί με ἐξ αἱμάτων, ὁ Θεός, ὁ Θεὸς τῆς σωτηρίας μου· ἀγαλλιάσεται ἡ γλῶσσά μου τὴν δικαιοσύνην σου.

Κύριε, τὰ χείλη μου ἀνοίξεις καὶ τὸ στόμα μου ἀναγγελεῖ τὴν αἴνεσίν σου.

Ὅτι εἰ ἠθέλησας θυσίαν, ἔδωκα ἄν· ὁλοκαυτώματα οὐκ εὐδοκήσεις.

Θυσία τῷ Θεῷ πνεῦμα συντετριμμένον· καρδίαν συντετριμμένην καὶ τεταπεινωμένην ὁ Θεὸς οὐκ ἐξουδενώσει.

Wash me throughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and prevail when thou art judged.

Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast humbled may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy governing spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Ἀγάθυνον, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ εὐδοκίᾳ σου τὴν Σιὼν καὶ οἰκοδομηθήτω τὰ τείχη Ἰερουσαλήμ.

Τότε εὐδοκήσεις θυσίαν δικαιοσύνης, ἀναφορὰν καὶ ὁλοκαυτώματα.

Τότε ἀνοίσουσιν ἐπὶ τὸ θυσιαστήριόν σου μόσχους. Καὶ ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός.

Δόξα.

Ταῖς τῶν Ἀποστόλων πρεσβείαις, Ἐλεῆμον, ἐξάλειψον τὰ πλήθη τῶν ἐμῶν ἐγκλημάτων.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ταῖς τῆς Θεοτόκου πρεσβείαις, Ἐλεῆμον, ἐξάλειψον τὰ πλήθη τῶν ἐμῶν ἐγκλημάτων.

Στίχ. *Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῶν οἰκτιρμῶν σου ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόμημά μου.*

Ἀναστὰς ὁ Ἰησοῦς ἀπὸ τοῦ τάφου, καθὼς προεῖπεν, ἔδωκεν ἡμῖν τὴν αἰώνιον ζωήν, καὶ μέγα ἔλεος.

Ἱερεύς: Σῶσον ὁ Θεὸς τὸν λαόν σου καὶ εὐλόγησον τὴν κληρονομίαν σου· ἐπίσκεψαι τὸν κόσμον σου ἐν ἐλέει καὶ οἰκτιρμοῖς· ὕψωσον κέρας χριστιανῶν ὀρθοδόξων καὶ κατάπεμψον ἐφ' ἡμᾶς τὰ ἐλέη σου τὰ πλούσια·

πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου δεσποίνης ἡμῶν Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας, 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 ἐν ἁγίοις πατέρων ἡμῶν μεγάλων ἱεραρχῶν καὶ οἰκουμενικῶν διδασκάλων Βασιλείου τοῦ Μεγάλου, Γρηγορίου τοῦ Θεολόγου καὶ Ἰωάννου τοῦ Χρυσοστόμου, Ἀθανασίου καὶ Κυρίλλου, Ἰωάννου τοῦ Ἐλεήμονος πατριαρχῶν Ἀλεξανδρείας· Νικολάου τοῦ ἐν Μύροις, Σπυρίδωνος ἐπισκόπου Τριμυθοῦντος, καὶ Νεκταρίου Πενταπόλεως τῶν θαυματουργῶν·

τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων μεγαλομαρτύρων Γεωργίου τοῦ τροπαιοφόρου, Δημητρίου τοῦ μυροβλήτου, Θεοδώρου τοῦ τήρωνος, Θεοδώρου τοῦ στρατηλάτου, Μηνᾶ τοῦ θαυματουργοῦ·

Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering

Then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar. And have mercy on me O God.

Glory.

At the intercession of the Apostles, O Lord of mercy, blot out my many offences.

Both now.

At the intercession of the Theotokos, O Lord of mercy, blot out my many offenses.

Verse: *Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the abundance of Thy compassion, blot out my transgression.*

Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, has granted us eternal life and great mercy.

Priest: O God, save Your people and bless Your inheritance. Look upon Your world with mercy and compassion. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Your rich mercies:

through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, by the power of the precious and life-giving Cross, the protection of the honorable, heavenly, bodiless powers, the supplications of the honorable, glorious prophet and forerunner John the Baptist, the holy, glorious, and praiseworthy apostles, our fathers among the saints, the great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril, and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria, Nicholas, bishop of Myra, Spyridon, bishop of Trimythous, Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonderworkers;

the holy, glorious, great martyrs George the triumphant, Demetrios the myrrh-streamer, Theodore the soldier, and Theodore the general; Menas the wonderworker;

τῶν ἱερομαρτύρων Χαραλάμπους καὶ Ἐλευθερίου, τῆς ἁγίας ἐνδόξου μεγαλομάρτυρος καὶ πανευφήμου Εὐφημίας· τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων μαρτύρων Θέκλας, Βαρβάρας, Ἀναστασίας, Αἰκατερίνης, Κυριακῆς, Φωτεινῆς, Μαρίνης, Παρασκευῆς καὶ Εἰρήνης· τῶν ὁσίων καὶ θεοφόρων πατέρων ἡμῶν· (τοῦ ἁγίου τοῦ ναοῦ)· τῶν ἁγίων καὶ δικαίων θεοπατόρων Ἰωακεὶμ καὶ Ἄννης, καὶ πάντων σου τῶν ἁγίων·

ἱκετεύομέν σε, μόνε πολυέλεε Κύριε, ἐπάκουσον ἡμῶν τῶν ἁμαρτωλῶν δεομένων σου καὶ ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. *(ιβ')*

Ἱερεύς: Ἐλέει καὶ οἰκτιρμοῖς καὶ φιλανθρωπίᾳ τοῦ μονογενοῦς σου Υἱοῦ, μεθ' οὗ εὐλογητὸς εἶ, σὺν τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

Ὁ λαὸς ἵσταται διὰ τὴν Θ' Ὠδήν.

Διάκονος: Τὴν Θεοτόκον καὶ μητέρα τοῦ φωτὸς ἐν ὕμνοις τιμῶντες μεγαλύνωμεν.

Χορός:

Ἱερεύς:

Ὠδὴ θ'.

ΜΕΓΑΛΥΝΑΡΙΟΝ.

Ἦχος δ'.

Στίχ. *Μεγαλύνει ἡ ψυχή μου τὸν Κύριον, καὶ ἠγαλλίασε τὸ πνεῦμά μου ἐπὶ τῷ Θεῷ τῷ σωτῆρί μου.*

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβείμ, καὶ ἐνδοξοτέραν, ἀσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφείμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως, Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Στίχ. *Ὅτι ἐπέβλεψεν ἐπὶ τὴν ταπείνωσιν τῆς δούλης αὐτοῦ· ἰδού γάρ, ἀπὸ τοῦ νῦν μακαριοῦσί με πᾶσαι αἱ γενεαί.*

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβείμ, καὶ ἐνδοξοτέραν, ἀσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφείμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως, Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Charalampus and Eleutherius, the hieromartyrs; the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs; the glorious great Martyr and all-laudable Euphemia; the holy and glorious Martyrs Thecla, Barbara, Anastasia, Catherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskevi and Irene; our venerable and God-bearing fathers; (local patron saint); the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna; and all Your saints:

We beseech Thee, only merciful Lord, hear us sinners who pray to Thee and have mercy on us.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (12)

Priest: Through the mercy, compassion, and love for mankind of Thine only-begotten Son, with whom Thou art blessed, and Thine all-holy, good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Stand for the singing of Ode ix.

Deacon: Let us honor and magnify in song the Theotokos and the Mother of the light.

Priest:

Ode ix.

THE MAGNIFICAT.

Mode 4.

Verse: *My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit has rejoiced in God my Savior.*

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and in glory greater beyond compare than the Seraphim; you without corruption gave birth to God the Word, and are truly Theotokos. You do we magnify.

Verse: *For He has regarded the lowly state of His maidservant; for behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed.*

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and in glory greater beyond compare than the Seraphim; you without corruption gave birth to God the Word, and are truly Theotokos. You do we magnify.

Στίχ. *Ὅτι ἐποίησέ μοι μεγαλεῖα ὁ Δυνατός, καὶ ἅγιον τὸ ὄνομα αὐτοῦ, καί το ἔλεος αὐτοῦ εἰς γενεάν, καὶ γενεὰν τοῖς φοβουμένοις αὐτόν.*

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβείμ, καὶ ἐνδοξοτέραν, ἀσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφείμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως, Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Στίχ. *Ἐποίησε κράτος ἐν βραχίονι αὐτοῦ, διεσκόρπισεν ὑπερηφάνους διανοίᾳ καρδίας αὐτῶν.*

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβείμ, καὶ ἐνδοξοτέραν, ἀσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφείμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως, Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Στίχ. *Καθεῖλε δυνάστας ἀπὸ θρόνων, καὶ ὕψωσε ταπεινούς, πεινῶντας ἐνέπλησεν ἀγαθῶν, καὶ πλουτοῦντας ἐξαπέστειλε κενούς.*

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβείμ, καὶ ἐνδοξοτέραν, ἀσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφείμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως, Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Στίχ. *Ἀντελάβετο Ἰσραὴλ παιδὸς αὐτοῦ, μνησθῆναι ἐλέους, καθὼς ἐλάλησε πρὸς τοὺς Πατέρας ἡμῶν, τῷ Ἀβραάμ, καὶ τῷ σπέρματι αὐτοῦ ἕως αἰῶνος.*

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβείμ, καὶ ἐνδοξοτέραν, ἀσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφείμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως, Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Ὠδὴ θ'. Καταβασία. Ἦχος δ'.

Ἅπας γηγενής, σκιρτάτω τῷ πνεύματι λαμπαδουχούμενος, πανηγυριζέτω δέ, ἀΰλων Νόων φύσις γεραίρουσα, τὰ ἱερὰ θαυμάσια τῆς Θεομήτορος, καὶ βοάτω· Χαίροις παμμακάριστε, Θεοτόκε Ἁγνὴ ἀειπάρθενε.

Ἱερεύς: Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Verse: *For He who is mighty has done great things for me, and holy is His name. And His mercy is on those who fear Him from generation to generation.*

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and in glory greater beyond compare than the Seraphim; you without corruption gave birth to God the Word, and are truly Theotokos. You do we magnify.

Verse: *He has shown strength with His arm; He has scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.*

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and in glory greater beyond compare than the Seraphim; you without corruption gave birth to God the Word, and are truly Theotokos. You do we magnify.

Verse: *He has put down the mighty from their thrones, and exalted the lowly. He has filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He has sent away empty.*

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and in glory greater beyond compare than the Seraphim; you without corruption gave birth to God the Word, and are truly Theotokos. You do we magnify.

Verse: *He has helped His servant Israel, in remembrance of His mercy, as He spoke to our fathers, to Abraham and to his seed forever.*

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and in glory greater beyond compare than the Seraphim; you without corruption gave birth to God the Word, and are truly Theotokos. You do we magnify.

Ode ix. Mode 4.

Let every earthborn man upleap in the spirit, and now hold his torch on high; and let all the bodiless, noetic hosts now celebrate joyously the Theotokos's sublime and sacred festival, as they cry out: Rejoice, O thou all blessed one, ever virgin and pure Mother of our God.

Priest: Again and again in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Ἱερεύς: 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 σὲ αἰνοῦσι πᾶσαι αἱ δυνάμεις τῶν οὐρανῶν καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπουσι, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

Ἱερεύς:

Ἦχος β'.

Ἅγιος Κύριος ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν. (δίς)

Ὑψοῦτε Κύριον τὸν Θεὸν ἡμῶν καὶ προσκυνεῖτε τῷ ὑποποδίῳ τῶν ποδῶν αὐτοῦ.

Ὅτι ἅγιός ἐστι.

ΕΞΑΠΟΣΤΕΙΛΑΡΙΟΝ.

ΤΟ Ζ' ΕΩΘΙΝΟΝ.

Ἦχος β'. Τοῖς Μαθηταῖς συνέλθωμεν.

Ὅτι ἦραν τὸν Κύριον, τῆς Μαρίας εἰπούσης, ἐπὶ τὸν τάφον ἔδραμον, Σίμων Πέτρος, καὶ ἄλλος, μύστης Χριστοῦ, ὃν ἠγάπα· ἔτρεχον δὲ οἱ δύο, καὶ εὗρον τὰ ὀθόνια, ἔνδον κείμενα μόνα, καὶ κεφαλῆς, ἣν δὲ τὸ σουδάριον χωρὶς τούτων· διὸ πάλιν ἡσύχασαν, τὸν Χριστὸν ἕως εἶδον.

ΘΕΟΤΟΚΙΟΝ. ΟΜΟΙΟΝ.

Μεγάλα καὶ παράδοξα, δι' ἐμὲ κατειργάσω, Χριστέ μου πολυέλεε· ἐκ παρθένου γὰρ Κόρης, ἐτέχθης ἀνερμηνεύτως, καὶ Σταυρὸν κατεδέξω, καὶ θάνατον ὑπομείνας, ἐξανέστης ἐν δόξῃ, καὶ τὴν ἡμῶν, φύσιν ἠλευθέρωσας τοῦ θανάτου. Δόξα Χριστὲ τῇ δόξῃ σου, δόξα τῇ σῇ δυνάμει.

Ψάλτης: Κέλευσον, δέσποτα ἅγιε. Ἦχος α'.

Priest: 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 all the powers of heaven praise Thee, and to Thee they offer up glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Priest:

Mode 2.

Holy is the Lord our God. (2)

Exalt the Lord our God, and worship at the footstool of His feet.

For He is holy.

EXAPOSTEILARION.

EOTHINON 7.

Mode 2. Let us in faith./Upon that mount in Galilee.

Alas, they took the Lord away; * as soon as Mary said this, * then Simon Peter ran in haste * to the tomb with that other * initiate loved by Jesus; * and when they both came running, * they found the linen clothes within * set apart from the napkin * once on His head, * each abandoned, cast off, and lying sep'rate. * And so again they held their peace, * until they had beheld Christ.

THEOTOKION. SAME MELODY.

Things great and very marvelous * hast Thou performed for my sake, * for Thou wast inexplicably * born of a Virgin Maiden, * O Christ my God, great in mercy; * the Cross hast Thou accepted; * and having suffered death for us, * Thou art risen in glory * and hast set free * our whole nature both from death and corruption. * To Thy great glory, glory be; * glory be to Thy power.

Chanter: Your blessing, holy Master! Mode Pl. 4th

Χορός:

ΟΙ ΑΙΝΟΙ.

Ἦχος α'.

Πᾶσα πνοὴ αἰνεσάτω τὸν Κύριον. Αἰνεῖτε τὸν Κύριον ἐκ τῶν οὐρανῶν· αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν τοῖς ὑψίστοις. Σοὶ πρέπει ὕμνος τῷ Θεῷ.

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτόν, πάντες οἱ ἄγγελοι αὐτοῦ· αἰνεῖτε αὐτόν, πᾶσαι αἱ δυνάμεις αὐτοῦ. Σοὶ πρέπει ὕμνος τῷ Θεῷ.

ΣΤΙΧΗΡΑ ΑΝΑΣΤΑΣΙΜΑ. *Ἦχος α'.*

Τοῦ ποιῆσαι ἐν αὐτοῖς κρῖμα ἔγγραπτον· δόξα αὕτη ἔσται πᾶσι τοῖς ὁσίοις αὐτοῦ.

Ὑμνοῦμέν σου Χριστέ, τὸ σωτήριον πάθος, καὶ δοξάζομέν σου τὴν ἀνάστασιν.

Ἦχος α'.

Αἰνεῖτε τὸν Θεὸν ἐν τοῖς ἁγίοις αὐτοῦ, αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν στερεώματι τῆς δυνάμεως αὐτοῦ.

Ὁ Σταυρὸν ὑπομείνας, καὶ τὸν θάνατον καταργήσας, καὶ ἀναστὰς ἐκ τῶν νεκρῶν, εἰρήνευσον ἡμῶν τὴν ζωὴν Κύριε, ὡς μόνος παντοδύναμος.

Ἦχος α'.

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐπὶ ταῖς δυναστείαις αὐτοῦ, αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῆς μεγαλωσύνης αὐτοῦ.

Ὁ τὸν ᾅδην σκυλεύσας, καὶ τὸν ἄνθρωπον ἀναστήσας, τῇ ἀναστάσει σου Χριστέ, ἀξίωσον ἡμᾶς ἐν καθαρᾷ καρδίᾳ, ὑμνεῖν καὶ δοξάζειν σε.

Ἦχος α'.

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν ἤχῳ σάλπιγγος, αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν ψαλτηρίῳ καὶ κιθάρᾳ.

Τὴν θεοπρεπῆ σου συγκατάβασιν δοξάζοντες, ὑμνοῦμέν σε Χριστέ· ἐτέχθης ἐκ Παρθένου, καὶ ἀχώριστος ὑπῆρχες τῷ Πατρί· ἔπαθες ὡς ἄνθρωπος, καὶ ἑκουσίως ὑπέμεινας Σταυρόν· ἀνέστης ἐκ τοῦ τάφου, ὡς ἐκ παστάδος προελθών, ἵνα σώσῃς τὸν κόσμον· Κύριε δόξα σοι.

Choir:

LAUDS.

Mode 1.

Let every breath praise the Lord. Praise the Lord from the Heavens, praise Him in the highest. To Thee is due praise, O God.

Praise Him, all ye His angels; praise Him, all ye His hosts. To Thee is due praise, O God.

RESURRECTIONAL STICHERA. *Mode 1.*

To do among them the judgment that is written. This glory shall be to all His saints.

We praise Thy saving Passion, O Christ, and we glorify Thy Resurrection.

Mode 1.

Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Thou Who didst endure the Cross, and didst abolish death, and didst arise from the dead: Make our life peaceful, O Lord, since Thou alone art omnipotent.

Mode 1.

Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

Thou Who didst despoil Hades, and didst raise up man by Thy Resurrection, O Christ: Deem us worthy to hymn and glorify Thee with purity of heart.

Mode 1.

Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

Glorifying Thy God-befitting condescension, we praise Thee, O Christ; for Thou wast born of a Virgin, and yet Thou wast inseparable from the Father. Thou didst suffer as man and didst endure the Cross willingly. Thou didst rise from the grave as though coming forth from a bridal chamber, that Thou mightiest save the world. O Lord, glory be to Thee.

Ἦχος α'.

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν τυμπάνῳ καὶ χορῷ, αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν χορδαῖς καὶ ὀργάνῳ.

Ὅτε προσηλώθης τῷ ξύλῳ τοῦ σταυροῦ, τότε ἐνεκρώθη τὸ κράτος του ἐχθροῦ· ἡ κτίσις ἐσαλεύθη τῷ φόβῳ σου, καὶ ὁ ᾅδης ἐσκυλεύθη τῷ κράτει σου· τοὺς νεκρούς ἐκ τῶν τάφων ἀνέστησας, καὶ τῷ λῃστῇ τὸν Παράδεισον ἤνοιξας· Χριστὲ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Ἦχος α'.

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν κυμβάλοις εὐήχοις, αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν κυμβάλοις ἀλαλαγμοῦ. Πᾶσα πνοὴ αἰνεσάτω τὸν Κύριον.

Ὀδυρόμεναι μετὰ σπουδῆς, τὸ μνῆμά σου κατέλαβον αἱ τίμιαι γυναῖκες· εὑροῦσαι δὲ τὸν τάφον ἀνεῳγμένον, καὶ μαθοῦσαι παρὰ τοῦ Ἀγγέλου, τὸ καινὸν καὶ παράδοξον θαῦμα, ἀπήγγειλαν τοῖς Ἀποστόλοις, ὅτι ἀνέστη ὁ Κύριος, δωρούμενος τῷ κόσμῳ τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

Ἦχος α'.

Ἀνάστηθι, Κύριε ὁ Θεός μου, ὑψωθήτω ἡ χείρ σου, μὴ ἐπιλάθῃ τῶν πενήτων σου εἰς τέλος.

Τὴν τῶν παθῶν θείαν μωλώπωσιν, σοῦ προσκυνοῦμεν, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, καὶ τὴν ἐν τῇ Σιὼν Δεσποτικὴν ἱερουργίαν, τὴν ἐν τέλει τῶν αἰώνων θεοφανῶς γεγενημένην· τοὺς γὰρ ἐν σκότει καθεύδοντας, ὁ Ἥλιος ἐφώτισας τῆς δικαιοσύνης, πρὸς ἀνέσπερον χειραγωγῶν ἔλλαμψιν· Κύριε δόξα σοι.

Ἦχος α'.

Ἐξομολογήσομαί σοι, Κύριε, ἐν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ μου, διηγήσομαι πάντα τὰ θαυμάσιά σου.

Τὸ φιλοτάραχον γένος τῶν Ἰουδαίων, ἐνωτίσασθε· Ποῦ εἰσιν οἱ Πιλάτῳ προσελθόντες; εἴπωσιν οἱ φυλάσσοντες στρατιῶται· ποῦ εἰσιν αἱ σφραγῖδες τοῦ μνήματος; ποῦ μετετέθη ὁ ταφείς; ποῦ ἐπράθη ὁ ἄπρατος; πῶς ἐσυλήθη ὁ θησαυρός; τί συκοφαντεῖτε τὴν ἔγερσιν τοῦ σταυρωθέντος, παράνομοι Ἰουδαῖοι; Ἀνέστη ὁ ἐν νεκροῖς ἐλεύθερος, καὶ παρέχει τῷ κόσμῳ τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

Mode 1.

Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.

When Thou wast nailed to the wood of the Cross, then was the dominion of the enemy put to death. Creation was shaken with fear of Thee, and Hades was despoiled by Thy might. Thou didst raise the dead out of the graves and Thou didst open Paradise unto the thief. O Christ our God, glory be to Thee.

Mode 1.

Praise Him with resounding cymbals; praise Him with triumphant cymbals; let everything that breathes praise the Lord.

The honorable women came with haste unto Thy tomb with lamentation. But finding the sepulcher open, and learning from the Angel of the new and strange miracle, they announced to the Apostles that the Lord is risen, granting unto the world great mercy.

Mode 1.

Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high, and do not forget Thy paupers to the end.

We worship the divine wounding of Thy Passion, O Christ God, and Thy kingly and priestly service which was accomplished in Sion in the end of the ages, in a manner that made God manifest. For Thou, the Sun of Righteousness, didst enlighten those that slept in darkness, leading them by the hand unto the unwaning radiance. O Lord, glory be to Thee.

Mode 1.

I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will tell of all Thy wonders.

Oye tumult-loving race of the Jews, hearken. Where are they that came unto Pilate? Let the soldiers that kept guard speak. Where are the seals of the tomb? Whither was the Buried One removed? Where was He sold Who is beyond price? How was the treasure plundered? Why do ye defame the arising of the Crucified One, O ye lawless Jews? Risen is He that is free among the dead, and He doth grant unto the world great mercy.

Δόξα. Ἦχος βαρύς.

ΤΟ Ζ' ΕΩΘΙΝΟΝ.

Ἰδοὺ σκοτία καὶ πρωΐ· καὶ τί πρὸς τὸ μνημεῖον Μαρία ἔστηκας, πολὺ σκότος ἔχουσα ταῖς φρεσίν; ὑφ' οὗ ποῦ τέθειται ζητεῖς ὁ Ἰησοῦς· ἀλλ' ὅρα τοὺς συντρέχοντας Μαθητάς, πῶς τοῖς ὀθονίοις καὶ τῷ σουδαρίῳ, τὴν ἀνάστασιν ἐτεκμήραντο, καὶ ἀνεμνήσθησαν τῆς περὶ τούτου Γραφῆς. Μεθ' ὧν καὶ δι' ὧν, καὶ ἡμεῖς πιστεύσαντες, ἀνυμνοῦμέν σε τὸν ζωοδότην Χριστόν.

Καὶ νῦν. ΘΕΟΤΟΚΙΟΝ.

Ὑπερευλογημένη ὑπάρχεις, Θεοτόκε Παρθένε· διὰ γὰρ τοῦ ἐκ σοῦ σαρκωθέντος, ὁ ᾅδης ἠχμαλώτισται, ὁ Ἀδὰμ ἀνακέκληται, ἡ κατάρα νενέκρωται, ἡ Εὔα ἠλευθέρωται, ὁ θάνατος τεθανάτωται, καὶ ἡμεις ἐζωοποιήθημεν· διὸ ἀνυμνοῦντες βοῶμεν· Εὐλογητὸς Χριστὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ὁ οὕτως εὐδοκήσας δόξα σοι.

Ὁ λαὸς ἵσταται διὰ τὴν Μ. Δοξολογίαν.

Η ΜΕΓΑΛΗ ΔΟΞΟΛΟΓΙΑ

Δόξα σοι τῷ δείξαντι τὸ φῶς. Δόξα ἐν ὑψίστοις Θεῷ καὶ ἐπὶ γῆς εἰρήνη, ἐν ἀνθρώποις εὐδοκία.

Ὑμνοῦμέν σε, εὐλογοῦμέν σε, προσκυνοῦμέν σε, δοξολογοῦμέν σε, εὐχαριστοῦμέν σοι, διὰ τὴν μεγάλην σου δόξαν.

Κύριε βασιλεῦ, ἐπουράνιε Θεέ, Πάτερ παντοκράτορ· Κύριε Υἱὲ μονογενές, Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ, καὶ Ἅγιον Πνεῦμα.

Κύριε ὁ Θεός, ὁ ἀμνὸς τοῦ Θεοῦ, ὁ Υἱὸς τοῦ Πατρός, ὁ αἴρων τὴν ἁμαρτίαν τοῦ κόσμου, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὁ αἴρων τὰς ἁμαρτίας τοῦ κόσμου.

Πρόσδεξαι τὴν δέησιν ἡμῶν, ὁ καθήμενος ἐν δεξιᾷ τοῦ Πατρός, καὶ ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Ὅτι σὺ εἶ μόνος Ἅγιος, σὺ εἶ μόνος Κύριος, Ἰησοῦς Χριστός, εἰς δόξαν Θεοῦ Πατρός. Ἀμήν.

Καθ' ἑκάστην ἡμέραν εὐλογήσω σε καὶ αἰνέσω τὸ ὄνομά σου εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα καὶ εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα τοῦ αἰῶνος.

Glory. GRAVE MODE.

EOTHINON 7.

Behold, the darkness and the dawn; and why hast thou stood without at the sepulcher, O Mary, having great darkness in thy mind? Because of this, thou didst ask: Where hath Jesus been laid? But see both the disciples running together, how they surmised His Resurrection from the linen clothes and the napkin; and they remembered the Scripture concerning Him. Together with them, we who also have believed through them, praise Thee, O Christ, the Giver of life.

Both now. THEOTOKION.

Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos; for through Him Who was incarnate of thee, Hades was taken captive, Adam was recalled, the curse was annulled, Eve was freed, death was put to death, and we were brought to life. Wherefore, with hymns we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who hast been thus well pleased; glory be to Thee.

Stand for the Great Doxology.

GREAT DOXOLOGY

Glory be to Thee Who hast shown the light. Glory in the highest to God, and on earth peace, good will among men.

We praise Thee; we bless Thee; we worship Thee; we glorify Thee; we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory.

O Lord, King, heavenly God, the Father Almighty, O Lord the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit.

O Lord, God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who takest away the sin of the world: have mercy on us, Thou Who takest away the sins of the world.

Receive our prayer, Thou Who sittest at the right hand of the Father; and have mercy on us.

For Thou alone art holy; Thou alone art Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name forever and unto the ages of ages.

Καταξίωσον, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ ἡμέρᾳ ταύτῃ, ἀναμαρτήτους φυλαχθῆναι ἡμᾶς.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, ὁ Θεὸς τῶν Πατέρων ἡμῶν, καὶ αἰνετὸν καὶ δεδοξασμένον τὸ ὄνομά σου εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας. Ἀμήν.

Γένοιτο, Κύριε, τὸ ἔλεός σου ἐφ' ἡμᾶς, καθάπερ ἠλπίσαμεν ἐπὶ σέ.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Κύριε, καταφυγὴ ἐγενήθης ἡμῖν ἐν γενεᾷ καὶ γενεᾷ. Ἐγὼ εἶπα· Κύριε, ἐλέησόν με, ἴασαι τὴν ψυχήν μου, ὅτι ἥμαρτόν σοι.

Κύριε, πρὸς σὲ κατέφυγον. Δίδαξόν με τοῦ ποιεῖν τὸ θέλημά σου, ὅτι σὺ εἶ ὁ Θεός μου.

Ὅτι παρὰ σοὶ πηγὴ ζωῆς, ἐν τῷ φωτί σου ὀψόμεθα φῶς.

Παράτεινον τὸ ἔλεός σου τοῖς γινώσκουσί σε.

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

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, Ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, Ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Μετὰ τὸ τέλος τῆς Δοξολογίας λέγομεν Τροπάριον Ἀναστάσιμον.

Ἦχος δ'. (ἢ τῆς ἑβδομάδος.)

Σήμερον σωτηρία τῷ κόσμῳ γέγονεν. Ἄσωμεν τῷ ἀναστάντι ἐκ τάφου καὶ ἀρχηγῷ τῆς ζωῆς ἡμῶν· καθελὼν γὰρ τῷ θανάτῳ τὸν θάνατον, τὸ νῖκος ἔδωκεν ἡμῖν, καὶ τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name unto the ages. Amen.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, even as we have hoped in Thee.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: O Lord, have mercy on me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

O Lord, to Thee have I fled for refuge; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.

For in Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light we shall see light.

Continue Thy mercy unto those who know Thee.

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.

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

After the Doxology, sing the following Resurrectional Troparion.

Mode 4. (or the Mode of the week)

Today is salvation come unto the world. Let us sing unto the Author of our life Who arose from the grave; for, destroying death by death, He granted us the victory and great mercy.