Τῇ Τετάρτῃ Ἑσπέρας

Μηναῖον - ΤΗ Η' ΟΚΤΩΒΡΙΟΥ

Μνήμη τῆς Ὁσίας Μητρὸς ἡμῶν Πελαγίας

ΕΣΠΕΡΙΝΟΣ

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

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

Ὁ λαὸς ἵσταται διὰ τὴν ἀνάγνωσιν τοῦ Προοιμιακοῦ Ψαλμοῦ.

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

Ἀναγνώστης: Δεῦτε προσκυνήσωμεν καὶ προσπέσωμεν τῷ βασιλεῖ ἡμῶν Θεῷ.

Δεῦτε προσκυνήσωμεν καὶ προσπέσωμεν Χριστῷ τῷ βασιλεῖ ἡμῶν Θεῷ.

Δεῦτε προσκυνήσωμεν καὶ προσπέσωμεν αὐτῷ, Χριστῷ τῷ βασιλεῖ καὶ Θεῷ ἡμῶν.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ ΡΓ' (103).

Εὐλόγει, ἡ ψυχή μου, τὸν Κύριον. Κύριε ὁ Θεός μου ἐμεγαλύνθης σφόδρα. Ἐξομολόγησιν καὶ μεγαλοπρέπειαν ἐνεδύσω, ἀναβαλλόμενος φῶς ὡς ἱμάτιον. Ἐκτείνων τὸν οὐρανὸν ὡσεὶ δέρριν, ὁ στεγάζων ἐν ὕδασι τὰ ὑπερῷα αὐτοῦ. Ὁ τιθεὶς νέφη τὴν ἐπίβασιν αὐτοῦ, ὁ περιπατῶν ἐπὶ πτερύγων ἀνέμων. Ὁ ποιῶν τοὺς Ἀγγέλους αὐτοῦ πνεύματα, καὶ τοὺς λειτουργοὺς αὐτοῦ πυρὸς φλόγα. Ὁ θεμελιῶν τὴν γῆν ἐπὶ τὴν ἀσφάλειαν αὐτῆς, οὐ κλιθήσεται εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα τοῦ αἰῶνος. Ἄβυσσος ὡς ἱμάτιον τὸ περιβόλαιον αὐτοῦ, ἐπὶ τῶν ὀρέων στήσονται ὕδατα. Ἀπὸ ἐπιτιμήσεώς σου φεύξονται, ἀπὸ φωνῆς βροντῆς σου δειλιάσουσιν. Ἀναβαίνουσιν ὄρη, καὶ καταβαίνουσι πεδία εἰς τὸν τόπον, ὃν ἐθεμελίωσας αὐτά. Ὅριον ἔθου, ὃ οὐ παρελεύσονται, οὐδὲ ἐπιστρέψουσι καλύψαι τὴν γῆν. Ὁ ἐξαποστέλλων πηγὰς ἐν φάραγξιν, ἀναμέσον τῶν ὀρέων διελεύσονται ὕδατα·

On Wednesday Evening

Menaion - October 8

Memory of our Devout Mother Pelagia

VESPERS

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

Choir: Amen.

Stand for the reading of the Introductory Psalm.

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

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

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

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

PSALM 103 (104).

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

ποτιοῦσι πάντα τὰ θηρία τοῦ ἀγροῦ, 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. Ἥτω 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. Εὐλόγει, ἡ ψυχή μου, τὸν Κύριον.

He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills. They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst. By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches. He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works. He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth; And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make his face to shine, and bread which strengtheneth man's heart. The trees of the Lord are full of sap;

the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted; Where the birds make their nests: as for the stork, the fir trees are her house. The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats; and the rocks for the conies. He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down. Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth. The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God. The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens. Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labour until the evening.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches. So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts. There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein. These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give them their meat in due season. That thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good. Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust. Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth. The glory of the Lord shall endure for ever: the Lord shall rejoice in his works. He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke. I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being. My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the Lord. Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth, and let the wicked be no more. Bless thou the Lord, O my soul.

Ὁ ἥλιος ἔγνω τὴν δύσιν αὐτοῦ. 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.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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

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

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

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

Our hope, O Lord, glory to Thee.

THE PEACE LITANY

Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Διάκονος: Ὑπὲρ τῆς 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.

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

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

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

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

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.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

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

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

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

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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.

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.

Χορός: Σοί, Κύριε.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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.

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.

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

Choir: Amen.

Ψάλτης: Κέλευσον, δέσποτα ἅγιε. Ἦχος δ'.

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.

ΣΤΙΧΗΡΑ. ΤΗΣ ΑΓΙΑΣ. *Ἦχος δ'. Ὡς γενναῖον ἐν Μάρτυσι.*

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

Ἐγκρατείᾳ τὸ σῶμά σου, Πελαγία νεκρώσασα, τὴν ψυχὴν ἐζώωσας καὶ ἐκόσμησας, καὶ οἰκητήριον Πνεύματος, σαυτὴν ἀπετέλεσας, καὶ συνήφθης μυστικῶς, τῷ νυμφίῳ καὶ Κτίστῃ σου, ὃν ἱκέτευε, ἐκ φθορᾶς καὶ κινδύνων λυτρωθῆναι, τοὺς ἐν πίστει ἐκτελοῦντας, τὴν ἀεισέβαστον μνήμην σου.

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

Ἐγκρατείᾳ τὸ σῶμά σου, Πελαγία νεκρώσασα, τὴν ψυχὴν ἐζώωσας καὶ ἐκόσμησας, καὶ οἰκητήριον Πνεύματος, σαυτὴν ἀπετέλεσας, καὶ συνήφθης μυστικῶς, τῷ νυμφίῳ καὶ Κτίστῃ σου, ὃν ἱκέτευε, ἐκ φθορᾶς καὶ κινδύνων λυτρωθῆναι, τοὺς ἐν πίστει ἐκτελοῦντας, τὴν ἀεισέβαστον μνήμην σου.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

STICHERA. FOR THE HOLY WOMAN. *Mode 4. To a brave one.*

If Thou shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness.

PELAGIA most ven'rable, * with all temp'rance and toil didst thou * mortify thy body while quickening thy soul, * making it fair; and becoming an abode of the Comforter, * thou wast mystically made one * with thy Bridegroom and Fashioner. * Him do thou entreat * to deliver from perils and corruption them that faithfully do honour * thine ever- ven'rable memory.

For Thy Name's sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited patiently for Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

PELAGIA most ven'rable, * with all temp'rance and toil didst thou * mortify thy body while quickening thy soul, * making it fair; and becoming an abode of the Comforter, * thou wast mystically made one * with thy Bridegroom and Fashioner. * Him do thou entreat * to deliver from perils and corruption them that faithfully do honour * thine ever- ven'rable memory.

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

Τὸ ὡραῖον τοῦ σώματος, εἰς τὸ πρῶτον ἀξίωμα, Πελαγία ἔνδοξε μετερρύθμισας, οὐχὶ χρωμάτων τοῖς ἄνθεσιν, ἀρετῶν δὲ κάλλεσι, κατεποίκιλας σαυτήν, καὶ τοῦ Κτίστου γεγένησαι καθ' ὁμοίωσιν, ἐκτενῶς δυσωποῦσα ὑπὲρ πάντων, τῶν ἐν πίστει ἐκτελούντων, τὴν ἀεισέβαστον μνήμην σου.

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

Τὸ ὡραῖον τοῦ σώματος, εἰς τὸ πρῶτον ἀξίωμα, Πελαγία ἔνδοξε μετερρύθμισας, οὐχὶ χρωμάτων τοῖς ἄνθεσιν, ἀρετῶν δὲ κάλλεσι, κατεποίκιλας σαυτήν, καὶ τοῦ Κτίστου γεγένησαι καθ' ὁμοίωσιν, ἐκτενῶς δυσωποῦσα ὑπὲρ πάντων, τῶν ἐν πίστει ἐκτελούντων, τὴν ἀεισέβαστον μνήμην σου.

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

Τῶν δακρύων ἀλάβαστρον, καθ' ἑκάστην προχέουσα, εὐωδίας ἔπλησας τὰ οὐράνια· διὸ ὡς μύρα πολύτιμα, Χριστῷ προσηνέχθησαν, εἰς ὀσμὴν τὴν μυστικήν, τῆς αὐτοῦ ἀγαπήσεως, ἐκχεόμενα, διὰ τοῦτο δυσώπει ὑπὲρ πάντων, τῶν ἐν πίστει ἐκτελούντων, τὴν ἀεισέβαστον μνήμην σου.

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

Τῶν δακρύων ἀλάβαστρον, καθ' ἑκάστην προχέουσα, εὐωδίας ἔπλησας τὰ οὐράνια· διὸ ὡς μύρα πολύτιμα, Χριστῷ προσηνέχθησαν, εἰς ὀσμὴν τὴν μυστικήν, τῆς αὐτοῦ ἀγαπήσεως, ἐκχεόμενα, διὰ τοῦτο δυσώπει ὑπὲρ πάντων, τῶν ἐν πίστει ἐκτελούντων, τὴν ἀεισέβαστον μνήμην σου.

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

PELAGIA most glorious, * thy corporeal loveliness * didst thou form anew in that primal dignity; * not with bright paint or with flowers but with virtue's embellishments * didst thou deck thyself right fair * in the image and likeness of * thine Artificer, * while most earnestly praying and imploring for all faithfully observing * thine ever-ven'rable memory.

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

PELAGIA most glorious, * thy corporeal loveliness * didst thou form anew in that primal dignity; * not with bright paint or with flowers but with virtue's embellishments * didst thou deck thyself right fair * in the image and likeness of * thine Artificer, * while most earnestly praying and imploring for all faithfully observing * thine ever-ven'rable memory.

O praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye peoples.

DAILY pouring out the divine * alabaster jar of thy tears, * thou didst fill the Heavens with scents exceeding sweet; * and they were offered to Christ as greatly precious and costly myrrh, * shed with heartfelt fervency * as the sweet mystic fragrancy * of thy love for Him. * Do thou therefore beseech Him and implore Him for all faithfully observing * thine ever-ven'rable memory.

For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us, and the truth of the Lord abideth forever.

DAILY pouring out the divine * alabaster jar of thy tears, * thou didst fill the Heavens with scents exceeding sweet; * and they were offered to Christ as greatly precious and costly myrrh, * shed with heartfelt fervency * as the sweet mystic fragrancy * of thy love for Him. * Do thou therefore beseech Him and implore Him for all faithfully observing * thine ever-ven'rable memory.

Δόξα. Ἦχος δ'.

Ὅπου ἐπλεόνασεν ἡ ἁμαρτία, ὑπερεπερίσσευσεν ἡ χάρις, καθὼς ὁ Ἀπόστολος διδάσκει· ἐν προσευχαῖς γὰρ καὶ δάκρυσι Πελαγία, τῶν πολλῶν πταισμάτων τὸ πέλαγος ἐξήρανας, καὶ τὸ τέλος εὐπρόσδεκτον τῷ Κυρίῳ, διὰ τῆς μετανοίας προσήγαγες, καὶ νῦν τούτῳ πρεσβεύεις, ὑπὲρ τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν.

Glory. Mode 4.

WHERE sin abounded, grace did much more abound, even as the Apostle teacheth; for with prayers and tears, O Pelagia, thou didst dry up the gulf of thy many offences, and through repentance, thou madest the completion of thy life an acceptable offering unto the Lord; and thou dost intercede with Him in behalf of our souls.

Καὶ νῦν. ΘΕΟΤΟΚΙΟΝ. *Ἦχος δ'. Ὡς γενναῖον ἐν Μάρτυσι.*

Both now. THEOTOKION. *Mode 4. To a brave one.*

Ἐπομβρίαις τοῦ Πνεύματος, τοῦ Ἁγίου πανάχραντε, τὴν ἐμὴν διάνοιαν καταδρόσισον· ἡ τὴν σταγόνα κυήσασα, Χριστὸν τὸν τὴν ἄμετρον, ἀνομίαν τῶν βροτῶν, οἰκτιρμοῖς ἀποσμήχοντα, ἀποξήρανον, τὴν πηγὴν τῶν παθῶν μου καὶ χειμάρρου, καταξίωσον τρυφῆς με, ταῖς ἀειζώοις πρεσβείαις σου.

O PURE Virgin, bedew my mind * with the All-holy Spirit's rains, * for thou gavest birth to the Rain-drop, Christ our God, * Who with His tender compassions wiped away the immeasurable * wickedness of mortal men; * O immaculate Virgin Maid, * come dry up the spring * of my passions; and by thine ever- quick'ning intercession, make me worthy * of the divine torrent of delight.

(Εἴσοδος οὐ γίνεται.)

Ὁ λαὸς ἵσταται διὰ τὸ Φῶς Ἱλαρόν.

(No Entrance)

Stand for the hymn.

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.

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.

Διάκονος: Ἑσπέρας προκείμενον.

Deacon: The evening Prokeimenon!

Χορός:

Choir:

ΠΡΟΚΕΙΜΕΝΟΝ.

PROKEIMENON.

Ἦχος πλ. α'.

Mode pl. 1.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

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.

Stand for the reading of prayer.

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

Choir: Amen.

LITANY OF COMPLETION

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

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.

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.

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.

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.

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

ΑΠΟΣΤΙΧΑ ΤΗΣ ΟΚΤΩΗΧΟΥ. *Ἦχος α'.*

Ἡ τῶν Ἀποστόλων παναρμόνιος λύρα, ἐξ ἁγίου Πνεύματος κινουμένη, τὰς τῶν στυγερῶν δαιμόνων τελετὰς κατήργησε, καὶ τὸν ἕνα Κύριον κηρύξασα, ἔθνη ἐλυτρώσατο τῆς πλάνης τῶν εἰδώλων, καὶ προσκυνεῖν ἐδίδαξε Τριάδα ὁμοούσιον.

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.*

Τῶν οὐρανίων ταγμάτων.

Πέτρον καὶ Παῦλον συμφώνως ἀνευφημήσωμεν, Λουκᾶν, Ματθαῖον, Μᾶρκον, Ἰωάννην, Ἀνδρέαν, Θωμᾶν, Βαρθολομαῖον, Σίμωνα τὸν Κανανίτην, Ἰάκωβον, Φίλιππον, καὶ τὴν ὁμήγυριν πᾶσαν τῶν Μαθητῶν, ἐπαξίως εὐφημήσωμεν.

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.*

ΜΑΡΤΥΡΙΚΟΝ. ΑΥΤΟΜΕΛΟΝ.

Πανεύφημοι μάρτυρες ὑμᾶς, οὐχ ἡ γῆ κατέκρυψεν, ἀλλ' οὐρανὸς ὑπεδέξατο, ὑμῖν ἠνοίγησαν, Παραδείσου πύλαι, καὶ ἐντὸς γενόμενοι, τοῦ ξύλου τῆς ζωῆς ἀπολαύετε, Χριστῷ πρεσβεύοντες, δωρηθῆναι ταῖς ψυχαῖς ἡμῶν, τὴν εἰρήνην καὶ τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

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

Choir: Amen.

APOSTICHA OF THE OCTOECHOS. *Mode Pl. 2*

The most melodious harp of the Apostles, set in motion by the Holy Spirit, abolished the rites of the odious demons; and by preaching faith in the only Lord, it redeemed the nations from the delusion of the idols, and taught them to worship the consubstantial Trinity.

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.*

For all the powers of heaven.

Let us with one voice together extol Saints Peter and Paul * with Luke and Mark and Matthew, * John and Andrew and Thomas, * Iakovos and Philip, Bartholomew, * also Simon and Thaddaeus; * and let us worthily praise the entire choir * of divinely called Disciples of Christ.

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.*

FOR THE MARTYRS. AUTOMELON.

O Martyrs, extolled throughout the world, * you were not concealed by earth, * but rather heaven admitted you. The gates of Paradise * were for you thrown open. * Having gone within, you now * enjoy the tree of life; and you intercede with Christ on our behalf, * to bestow His peace upon our souls * and implore Him to give us the great mercy.

Δόξα. ΤΗΣ ΑΓΙΑΣ. *Ἦχος πλ. δ'.*

Μετὰ τὸ ἀρνήσασθαι σαρκὸς τὴν εὐπάθειαν, ἀνεδείχθης καθαρὸν δοχεῖον, τοῦ δι' εὐσπλαγχνίαν τοῖς ἀνθρώποις συγκαταβάντος φιλανθρώπου Λόγου· ὅθεν καὶ πρός ζωὴν τὴν ἀγήρω οἰκεῖν σε ἠξίωσεν ὡς ὑπεράγαθος. Τὰ οὐράνια πάντα συγχαίρουσι, τὴν πρίν σε ἀσέμνως βιώσασαν, νῦν καθορῶντα Χριστοῦ ἄσπιλον κειμήλιον, τοῦ ἐν οὐρανοῖς ἀπὸ τῆς γῆς σε μεταθέντος, καὶ πάντας πιστοὺς φρουροῦντος τῇ μνήμῃ σου.

Καὶ νῦν. ΘΕΟΤΟΚΙΟΝ. *Ἦχος πλ. δ'. Ὢ τοῦ παραδόξου.*

Ἔθη τὰ μακρὰν ποιοῦντα με, τοῦ ἀγαθοῦ σου Υἱοῦ, ἀγαθὴ καὶ πανάμωμε, πόρρωθι ἀπέλασον, τῆς ἀθλίας καρδίας μου· καὶ τὸν ζητοῦντα καὶ ὠρυόμενον, καταπιεῖν με κάκιστον λέοντα, ὄφιν τὸν δόλιον, σκολιὸν καὶ δράκοντα, τὸν πονηρόν, σύντριψον τῷ κράτει σου, ὑπὸ τοὺς πόδας μου.

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.

Glory. FOR THE HOLY WOMAN. *Mode pl. 4.*

WHEN thou hadst renounced the gratification of the flesh, thou didst prove to be a pure vessel of the Word, the Friend of man, Who in His compassion deigned to descend and live among men. Wherefore, since He is transcendently good, He counted thee worthy to dwell in that life that ageth not. All the Heavens rejoice over thee, who formerly hadst lived bereft of modesty; for they see thee now as a flawless gem of Christ, Who hath translated thee from earth unto the Heavens and preserveth all the faithful on thy memorial, O Mother Pelagia.

Both now. THEOTOKION. *Mode pl. 4. What a paradoxal.*

DRIVE far away from my wretched heart * the ways and habits and deeds * that have taken me far away * from thy kind and gracious Son, * gracious Virgin immaculate. * As for that lion most fierce in wickedness * who roareth, seeking to swallow me alive, * that serpent great in guile, * that most evil dragon twisted in his spite, * crush him underneath my feet by thine almighty strength.

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.

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.

ΑΠΟΛΥΤΙΚΙΟΝ. ΤΗΣ ΟΣΙΑΣ. *Ἦχος πλ. δ'.*

Ἐν σοὶ Μῆτερ ἀκριβῶς διεσώθη τὸ κατ' εἰκόνα· λαβοῦσα γὰρ τὸν Σταυρόν, ἠκολούθησας τῷ Χριστῷ, καὶ πράττουσα ἐδίδασκες, ὑπερορᾶν μὲν σαρκός, παρέρχεται γάρ· ἐπιμελεῖσθαι δὲ ψυχῆς, πράγματος ἀθανάτου· διὸ καὶ μετὰ Ἀγγέλων συναγάλλεται, ὁσία Πελαγία, τὸ πνεῦμά σου.

ΔΟΞΑ· ΚΑΙ ΝΥΝ. 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.

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.

APOLYTIKION. FOR THE DEVOUT WOMAN. *Mode pl. 4.*

IN thee the image was preserved with exactness, O Mother; 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 Pelagia, thy spirit rejoiceth with the Angels.

Glory. 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.

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.

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, τῆς ὁσίας Μητρὸς ἡμῶν Πελαγίας, ἧς 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.

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

Choir: Amen.

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

May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-pure and all-immaculate holy Mother, the power of the precious and life-giving Cross, the protection of the honorable, bodiless powers of heaven, the supplications of the honorable, glorious prophet and forerunner John the Baptist, of the holy, glorious, and praiseworthy apostles, of the holy, glorious, and triumphant martyrs, of our righteous and God-bearing fathers, (local patron saint); of the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna, of our devout mother Pelagia, 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.