Τῇ Κυριακῇ Πρωΐ

Μηναῖον - ΤΗ ΙΗ' ΟΚΤΩΒΡΙΟΥ

Μνήμη τοῦ Ἁγίου Ἀποστόλου καὶ Εὐαγγελιστοῦ Λουκᾶ.

ΟΡΘΡΟΣ

Χορός:

Ἦχος γ'

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 γ'*

Εὐφραινέσθω τὰ οὐράνια, ἀγαλλιάσθω τὰ ἐπίγεια, ὅτι ἐποίησε κράτος ἐν βραχίονι αὐτοῦ, ὁ Κύριος· ἐπάτησε τῷ θανάτῳ τὸν θάνατον· πρωτότοκος τῶν νεκρῶν ἐγένετο· ἐκ κοιλίας ᾅδου ἐῤῥύσατο ἡμᾶς, καὶ παρέσχε τῷ κόσμῳ τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

Δόξα. ΤΟΥ ΕΥΑΓΓΕΛΙΣΤΟΥ. *Ἦχος γ'*

Ἀπόστολε Ἅγιε καὶ Εὐαγγελιστὰ Λουκᾶ, πρέσβευε τῷ ἐλεήμονι Θεῷ, ἵνα πταισμάτων ἄφεσιν, παράσχῃ ταῖς ψυχαῖς ἡμῶν.

Καὶ νῦν. ΘΕΟΤΟΚΙΟΝ. *Ἦχος γ'*

Σὲ τὴν μεσιτεύσασαν τὴν σωτηρίαν τοῦ γένους ἡμῶν, ἀνυμνοῦμεν Θεοτόκε Παρθένε· ἐν τῇ σαρκὶ γὰρ τῇ ἐκ σοῦ προσληφθείσῃ, ὁ Υἱός σου καὶ Θεὸς ἡμῶν τὸ διὰ σταυροῦ καταδεξάμενος πάθος, ἐλυτρώσατο ἡμᾶς, ἐκ φθορᾶς ὡς φιλάνθρωπος.

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.

On Sunday Morning

Menaion - October 18

Memory of the Holy Apostle and Evangelist Luke

MATINS

Choir:

Mode 3

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 the nations compassed me round about, and by the Name of the Lord I warded them off.

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

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION. *Mode 3*

Let the heavens rejoice, and let things on earth be glad, for the Lord hath wrought might with His arm; He hath trampled upon death by death; He hath become the first born of the dead. From the bowels of Hades hath He delivered us, and hath granted great mercy to the world.

Glory. FOR THE EVANGELIST. *Mode 3*

O holy Apostle and Evangelist Luke, intercede with the merciful God, to grant our souls forgiveness of offences.

Both now. THEOTOKION. *Mode 3*

We praise thee, the Mediatress for the salvation of our race, O Virgin Theotokos; for in the flesh taken from thee, thy Son and our God hath deigned to endure the passion through the Cross, and hath redeemed us from corruption, since He is the Friend of man.

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 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 γ'

Χριστὸς ἐκ νεκρῶν ἐγήγερται, ἡ ἀπαρχὴ τῶν κεκοιμημένων· ὁ Πρωτότοκος τῆς κτίσεως, καὶ δημιουργὸς πάντων τῶν γεγονότων, τὴν καταφθαρεῖσαν φύσιν τοῦ γένους ἡμῶν, ἐν ἑαυτῷ ἀνεκαίνισεν. Οὐκέτι θάνατε κυριεύεις· ὁ γὰρ τῶν ὅλων Δεσπότης, τὸ κράτος σου κατέλυσε.

Δόξα.

Σαρκὶ τοῦ θανάτου γευσάμενος Κύριε, τὸ πικρὸν τοῦ θανάτου, ἐξέτεμες τῇ ἐγέρσει σου, καὶ τὸν ἄνθρωπον κατ' αὐτοῦ ἐνισχύσας, τῆς ἀρχαίας κατάρας τὴν ἧτταν ἀνακαλούμενος. Ὁ ὑπερασπιστὴς τῆς ζωῆς ἡμῶν, Κύριε δόξα σοι.

Καὶ νῦν. ΘΕΟΤΟΚΙΟΝ. *Ἦχος γ'. Αὐτόμελον.*

Τὴν ὡραιότητα τῆς παρθενίας σου, καὶ τὸ ὑπέρλαμπρον τὸ τῆς ἁγνείας σου, ὁ Γαβριὴλ καταπλαγείς, ἐβόα σοι Θεοτόκε· Ποῖόν σοι ἐγκώμιον, προσαγάγω ἐπάξιον; τί δὲ ὀνομάσω σε; ἀπορῶ καὶ ἐξίσταμαι· διὸ ὡς προσετάγην βοῶ σοι· Χαῖρε ἡ Κεχαριτωμένη.

ΚΑΘΙΣΜΑ Β'.

Ἦχος γ'. Τὴν ὡραιότητα.

Τὸ ἀναλλοίωτον τὸ τῆς θεότητος, καὶ τὸ ἑκούσιον πάθος σου Κύριε, εἰς ἑαυτὸν καταπλαγείς, ὁ ᾅδης ἐπωδύρετο· Τρέμω τὴν τοῦ σώματος, μὴ φθαρεῖσαν ὑπόστασιν· βλέπω τὸν ἀόρατον, μυστικῶς πολεμοῦντά με· διὸ καὶ οὓς κατέχω κραυγάζουσι· Δόξα Χριστὲ τῇ ἀναστάσει σου.

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 3

Christ is risen from the dead as the firstfruits of them that slept. The firstborn of creation, and the Creator of all things that have come into being, hath renewed in Himself the corrupted nature of our race; no longer, O Death, art thou lord; for the Master of all hath destroyed thy dominion.

Glory.

Having tasted of death in the flesh, O Lord, Thou hast banished the bitterness of death by Thy rising; and Thou hast strengthened man against it by revoking the defeat of the ancient curse. O Defender of our life, Lord, glory be to Thee.

Both now. THEOTOKION. *Mode 3. Automelon.*

Awed by the beauty of thy virginity * and the exceeding radiance of thy purity, * Gabriel called out unto thee, O Theotokos: * What worthy hymn of praise can I offer unto thee? * And what shall I name thee? * I am in doubt and stand in awe. * Wherefore, as commanded, I cry to thee: * Rejoice, O Full of Grace.

KATHISMA II.

Mode 3. You were so beautiful.

At Thy Divinity's immutability, * and the dread Passion Thou didst freely will, O Lord, * Hades was terror-struck and he bewailed himself: Now I tremble * at His body's uncorrupt * substance tainted by no decay, * I see Him that none can see * waging war on me secretly.* And all my captives cry out exulting. * O Christ glory, to Thy Resurrection.

Δόξα. Ἦχος γ'. Τὴν ὡραιότητα.

Τὸ ἀκατάληπτον τὸ τῆς σταυρώσεως, καὶ ἀνερμήνευτον τὸ τῆς ἐγέρσεως, θεολογοῦμεν οἱ πιστοί, ἀπόῤῥητον μυστήριον· σήμερον γὰρ θάνατος, καὶ ὁ ᾅδης ἐσκύλευται, γένος δὲ ἀνθρώπινον, ἀφθαρσίαν ἐνδέδυται· διὸ καὶ εὐχαρίστως κραυγάζομεν· Δόξα Χριστὲ τῇ ἀναστάσει σου.

Καὶ νῦν. ΘΕΟΤΟΚΙΟΝ. *Ἦχος γ'. Τὴν ὡραιότητα.*

Τὸν ἀκατάληπτον καὶ ἀπερίγραπτον, τὸν ὁμοούσιον Πατρὶ καὶ Πνεύματι, ἐν τῇ γαστρί σου μυστικῶς, ἐχώρησας Θεομῆτορ· μίαν καὶ ἀσύγχυτον, τῆς Τριάδος ἐνέργειαν, ἔγνωμεν τῷ τόκῳ σου, ἐν τῷ κόσμῳ δοξάζεσθαι· διὸ καὶ εὐχαρίστως βοῶμέν σοι· Χαῖρε ἡ Κεχαριτωμένη.

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.

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.

Glory. Mode 3. You were so beautiful.

We praise as works of God the inexpressible,* incomprehensible, and inexplicable * myst'ry O Lord, of Thy dread Crucifixion and Resurrection. * On this day is death despoled;* stripped is Hades of all his goods; * Adam's race hath now put on* incorruption as fair array.* We faithful therefore cry with thanksgiving:* O Christ, glory to Thy Resurrection.

Both now. THEOTOKION. *Mode 3. You were so beautiful.*

Incomprehensible, uncircumscribable, * Him one in essence with * Father and Comforter * hast thou in myst'ry held within thy womb as God's Virgin Mother. * Through thy bringing forth, we learned * to give glory throughout the world * to the one and unconfused * operation of the Trinity. * We therefore cry to thee in thanksgiving: * Rejoice, O Full of Grace.

RESURRECTIONAL EVLOGETARIA. *Both Now Same Mode*

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

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 statutes.

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.

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

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 statutes.

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.

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.

Ἀναγνώστης:

ΥΠΑΚΟΗ.

Ἦχος γ'.

Ἐκπλήττων τῇ ὁράσει, δροσίζων τοῖς ῥήμασιν, ὁ ἀστράπτων Ἄγγελος, ταῖς Μυροφόροις ἔλεγε· Τὸν ζῶντα τί ζητεῖτε ἐν μνήμασι; ἠγέρθη κενώσας τὰ μνήματα· τῆς φθορᾶς ἀλλοιωτήν, γνῶτε τὸν ἀναλλοίωτον· εἴπατε τῷ Θεῷ· Ὡς φοβερὰ τὰ ἔργα σου! ὅτι τὸ γένος ἔσωσας τῶν ἀνθρώπων.

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.

Reader:

HYPAKOE.

Mode 3.

Causing astonishment by his appearance and refreshment by his speech, the radiant Angel said unto the myrrh-bearers: Why seek ye the Living One in the tomb? Risen is He that hath emptied the tombs. Know Him as the immutable Changer of corruption; say unto God: How awesome are Thy works! For Thou hast saved the race of man.

Χορός:

ΟΙ ΑΝΑΒΑΘΜΟΙ.

Ἀντίφωνον Α'. Ἦχος γ'.

Τὴν αἰχμαλωσίαν Σιών, σὺ ἐξείλου ἐκ Βαβυλῶνος, κἀμὲ ἐκ τῶν παθῶν, πρός ζωήν ἕλκυσον Λόγε.

Ἐν τῷ νότῳ οἱ σπείροντες, δάκρυσιν ἐνθέοις, θεριοῦσι στάχυας, ἐν χαρᾷ ἀειζωΐας.

Δόξα· καὶ νῦν.

Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, πᾶσα ἀγαθοδωρία, ὡς Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ συναστράπτει· ἐν ᾧ τὰ πάντα ζῇ καὶ κινεῖται.

Ἀντίφωνον Β'.

Ἐὰν μὴ Κύριος οἰκοδομήσῃ οἶκον τῶν ἀρετῶν, μάτην κοπιῶμεν· τὴν δὲ ψυχὴν σκέποντος, οὐδεὶς ἡμῶν πορθεῖται τὴν πόλιν.

Τοῦ καρποῦ τῆς γαστρός, τῷ Πνεύματι υἱοποιητῶς σοι τῷ Χριστῷ, ὡς Πατρὶ οἱ Ἅγιοι πάντοτε εἰσί.

Δόξα· καὶ νῦν.

Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, ἐνθεωρεῖται πᾶσα ἁγιότης, σοφία· οὐσιοῖ πᾶσαν γὰρ κτίσιν· αὐτῷ λατρεύσωμεν, Θεὸς γὰρ ὡς Πατρί τε καὶ Λόγῳ.

Ἀντίφωνον Γ".

Οἱ φοβούμενοι τὸν Κύριον, μακάριοι, τρίβους βαδιοῦνται τῶν ἐντολῶν, φάγονται, ζωηρὰν γὰρ παγκαρπίαν.

Κύκλῳ τῆς τραπέζης σου εὐφράνθητι, καθορῶν σου ποιμενάρχα, τὰ ἔκγονα φέροντα, κλάδους ἀγαθοεργίας.

Δόξα· καὶ νῦν.

Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, ὁ πᾶς πλοῦτος τῆς δόξης, ἐξ οὗ χάρις καὶ ζωὴ πάσῃ τῇ κτίσει· σὺν Πατρὶ γάρ, ἀνυμνεῖται καὶ τῷ Λόγῳ.

ΠΡΟΚΕΙΜΕΝΟΝ.

Εἴπατε ἐν τοῖς ἔθνεσιν· Ὅτι Κύριος ἐβασίλευσε, καὶ γὰρ κατώρθωσε τὴν οἰκουμένην, ἥτις οὐ σαλευθήσεται. (δίς)

Choir:

ANAVATHMOI.

Antiphon 1. Mode 3.

The captivity of Sion has Thou brought forth out of Babylon. Draw me also from the passions unto life, O Word.

In the south, they that sow with godly tears shall reap sheaves of wheat in the joy of life everlasting.

Glory. Both now.

By the Holy Spirit, there is every good gift. For He doth shine forth together with the Father and the Son; in Him all things live and move.

Antiphon 2.

Except the Lord build the house of virtues, in vain do we labour; and so long as He protecteth the soul, no one shall take our city.

Made by the Spirit to be sons, the reward of the fruit of the womb, the Saints are ever with Thee, O Christ, as with the Father.

Glory. Both now.

In the Holy Spirit all sanctity and wisdom are discerned; for He giveth being to all creation. Let us worship Him, for He is God, with the Father and the Word.

Antiphon 3.

They that fear the Lord are blessed; they walk in the paths of the commandments, and they shall eat of every life-giving fruit.

Rejoice, O chief shepherd, as thou beholdest round about thy table thy children's children bearing branches of good works.

Glory. Both now.

In the Holy Spirit is all the wealth of glory; from Him there is grace and life to all creation. For He is praised with the Father and the Word.

PROKEIMENON.

Say among the nations that the Lord is King, for He hath established the world which shall not be shaken. (2)

Στίχ. *Ἄσατε τῷ Κυρίῳ ᾆσμα καινόν.*

Εἴπατε ἐν τοῖς ἔθνεσιν· Ὅτι Κύριος ἐβασίλευσε, καὶ γὰρ κατώρθωσε τὴν οἰκουμένην, ἥτις οὐ σαλευθήσεται.

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.

Ἀναγνώστης:

ΚΟΝΤΑΚΙΟΝ ΑΝΑΣΤΑΣΙΜΟΝ.

Ἐξανέστης σήμερον, ἀπὸ τοῦ τάφου Οἰκτίρμον, καὶ ἡμᾶς ἐξήγαγες, ἐκ τῶν πυλῶν τοῦ θανάτου· σήμερον Ἀδὰμ χορεύει, καὶ χαίρει Εὔα, ἅμα δέ, καὶ οἱ Προφῆται, σὺν Πατριάρχαις, ἀνυμνοῦσιν ἀκαταπαύστως, τὸ θεῖον κράτος τῆς ἐξουσίας σου.

Verse: *Oh, sing unto the Lord a new song, sing unto the Lord, all the earth.*

Say among the nations that the Lord is King, for He hath established the world which shall not be shaken.

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.

Reader:

RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION.

On this day didst Thou arise * out of the grave and didst lead us * from the bars and gates of death, * Thou Who art great in compassion. * On this day, both Adam danceth * and Eve rejoiceth; * and with them, all of the Patriarchs and the Prophets * chant uncreasing hymns in priase of * the godly power * of Thy dominion and might.

Ο ΟΙΚΟΣ.

Ὁ οὐρανὸς καὶ ἡ γῆ σήμερον χορευέτωσαν, καὶ Χριστὸν τὸν Θεὸν ὁμοφρόνως ὑμνείτωσαν, ὅτι τοὺς δεσμίους ἐκ τῶν τάφων ἀνέστησε. Συγχαίρει πᾶσα ἡ κτίσις, προσφέρουσα ἐπάξια ἄσματα, τῷ πάντων Κτίστῃ καὶ Λυτρωτῇ ἡμῶν· ὅτι τοὺς βροτοὺς ἐξ ᾅδου σήμερον, ὡς ζωοδότης συνανελκύσας, πρὸς οὐρανοὺς συνανυψοῖ, καὶ καταῤῥάσσει τοῦ ἐχθροῦ τὰς ἐπάρσεις, καὶ πύλας τοῦ ᾅδου διαθλάττει, τῷ θείῳ κράτει τῆς ἐξουσίας αὐτοῦ.

ΚΟΝΤΑΚΙΟΝ.

ΤΟΥ ΕΥΑΓΓΕΛΙΣΤΟΥ.

Ἦχος δ'. Ἐπεφάνης σήμερον.

Μαθητὴς γενόμενος τοῦ Θεοῦ Λόγου, σὺν τῷ Παύλῳ ἅπασαν, ἐφωταγώγησας τὴν γῆν, καὶ τὴν ἀχλὺν ἀπεδίωξας, τὸ θεῖον γράψας, Χριστοῦ Εὐαγγέλιον.

Ο ΟΙΚΟΣ.

Ὡς ἰατρὸς καὶ μαθητὴς Λουκᾶ ἠγαπημένος, μυστικῇ χειρουργίᾳ τὰ πάθη τῆς ψυχῆς μου, καὶ τὰ τοῦ σώματος ὁμοῦ ἴασαι, καὶ δός μοι κατὰ πάντα εὐεκτεῖν, καὶ σοῦ τὴν παναοίδιμον γηθόμενος γεραίρειν πανήγυριν, ὄμβροις τε δακρύων, ἀντὶ μύρων τὸ σεπτόν σου καὶ πάντιμον σῶμα καταβρέχειν· ὡς στήλη γὰρ ζωῆς ἐγγεγραμμένη τῷ ναῷ τῷ θαυμαστῷ τῶν Ἀποστόλων πᾶσιν ἐκφώνει, καθάπερ καὶ σὺ τὸ πρῶτον, τὸ θεῖον γράψας Χριστοῦ Εὐαγγέλιον.

Ὁ λαὸς ἵσταται διὰ τὴν ἀνάγνωσιν τοῦ Συναξαρίου.

ΣΥΝΑΞΑΡΙΟΝ

ΤΟΥ ΜΗΝΑΙΟΥ.

Τῇ ΙΗ' τοῦ αὐτοῦ μηνὸς μνήμη τοῦ ἁγίου Ἀποστόλου καὶ Εὐαγγελιστοῦ Λουκᾶ.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ μνήμη τοῦ ἁγίου Μάρτυρος Μαρίνου τοῦ γέροντος.

OIKOS.

Let Heaven and the earth dance today, and let them praise Christ God with one accord; for He hath raised from the grave them that were in the bonds. All creation rejoiceth together as it offereth fitting songs unto our Redeemer, the Creator of all. For having drawn mortals with Himself out of Hades today, as the Giver of Life, He exalteth them with Himself up to the Heavens. And he dasheth down the arrogance of the enemy, and breaketh in peices the gates of Hades, by the godly power of His dominion and might.

KONTAKION.

FOR THE EVANGELIST. *Mode 4. You revealed yourself today.*

THOU with Paul didst shine thy light * upon the whole world, * since thou wast a genuine * disciple of the Word of God. * And thou didst drive out the gloom far hence * when thou didst write the divine Gospel of Christ God.

OIKOS.

AS the beloved physician and disciple, O Luke, heal with thy mystical surgery the passions of both my soul and body, and grant that I may enjoy complete health, and may honour thine all-lauded festival with gladness, and may shower thine august and most precious body with a rain of tears instead of myrrh; for like an inscribed monument of life in the wondrous temple of the Apostles, it crieth out unto all, even as thou didst before, when thou didst write the divine Gospel of Christ God.

Stand for the reading of the Synaxarion.

SYNAXARION

FROM THE MENAION.

On October 18 we commemorate the holy Apostle and Evangelist Luke.

On this day we also commemorate the holy Martyr Marinos the elder.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ μνήμη τοῦ ὁσίου Πατρὸς ἡμῶν Ἰουλιανοῦ, τοῦ ἐν τῷ Εὐφράτῃ.

Ὁ ἅγιος Μνάσων, Ἐπίσκοπος Κύπρου, καὶ οἱ ἅγιοι Τεσσαράκοντα Παῖδες, ξίφει τελειοῦνται.

Μνήμη τῶν ἁγίων νεοφανῶν Μαρτύρων Γαβριὴλ καὶ Κερμιδώλη τῶν ἐν Αἰγύπτῳ ἀθλησάντων ἐν ἔτει 1522.

Μνήμη τῶν ὁσίων Πατέρων ἡμῶν Συμεὼν καὶ Θεοδώρου, καὶ τῆς Ὁσίας Εὐφροσύνης, τῶν τὴν ἁγίαν καὶ θεομητορικὴν εἰκόνα εὑρόντων καὶ τὴν τοῦ Μεγάλου Σπηλαίου Μονὴν συστησαμένων.

Ταῖς αὐτῶν ἁγίαις 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'.

Ἔξεστη 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.

On this day we also commemorate our devout father Julian of the Euphrates.

On this day St. Mnason, Bishop of Cyprus, and the holy Forty Children died by the sword.

Today we also commemorate the holy newly appeared Martyrs Gabriel and Kyrmidoles who contested in Egypt in the year 1522.

We also commemorate our devout fathers Symeon and Theodore, and the devout woman Efrosyne, who found the holy icon of the Mother of God and started the Monastery of the Great Cave.

By their holy intercessions, 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.

Ὠδὴ 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.

Ὠδὴ 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.

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.

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.

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.

Ἐκ τοῦ κατὰ Ἰωάννην ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα.

Πρόσχωμεν.

Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

ΕΩΘΙΝΟΝ Θ'

Ἰωάννην 20:19 – 31

Ὀψίας οὔσης ὀψίας τῇ ἡμέρᾳ ἐκείνῃ τῇ μιᾷ τῶν σαββάτων, καὶ τῶν θυρῶν κεκλεισμένων ὅπου ἦσαν οἱ μαθηταὶ συνηγμένοι διὰ τὸν φόβον τῶν Ἰουδαίων, ἦλθεν ὁ Ἰησοῦς καὶ ἔστη εἰς τὸ μέσον, καὶ λέγει αὐτοῖς· εἰρήνη ὑμῖν. καὶ τοῦτο εἰπὼν ἔδειξεν αὐτοῖς τὰς χεῖρας καὶ τὴν πλευρὰν αὐτοῦ. ἐχάρησαν οὖν οἱ μαθηταὶ ἰδόντες τὸν Κύριον. εἶπεν οὖν αὐτοῖς ὁ Ἰησοῦς πάλιν· εἰρήνη ὑμῖν. καθὼς ἀπέσταλκέ με ὁ πατήρ, κἀγὼ πέμπω ὑμᾶς. καὶ τοῦτο εἰπὼν ἐνεφύσησε καὶ λέγει αὐτοῖς· λάβετε Πνεῦμα Ἅγιον· ἄν τινων ἀφῆτε τὰς ἁμαρτίας, ἀφίενται αὐτοῖς, ἄν τινων κρατῆτε, κεκράτηνται. Θωμᾶς δὲ εἷς ἐκ τῶν δώδεκα, ὁ λεγόμενος Δίδυμος, οὐκ ἦν μετ' αὐτῶν ὅτε ἦλθεν ὁ Ἰησοῦς. ἔλεγον οὖν αὐτῷ οἱ ἄλλοι μαθηταί· ἑωράκαμεν τὸν Κύριον. ὁ δὲ εἶπεν αὐτοῖς· ἐὰν μὴ ἴδω ἐν ταῖς χερσὶν αὐτοῦ τὸν τύπον τῶν ἥλων, καὶ βάλω τὸν δάκτυλόν μου εἰς τὸν τύπον τῶν ἥλων, καὶ βάλω τὴν χεῖρά μου εἰς τὴν πλευρὰν αὐτοῦ, οὐ μὴ πιστεύσω. Καὶ μεθ' ἡμέρας ὀκτὼ πάλιν ἦσαν ἔσω οἱ μαθηταὶ αὐτοῦ καὶ Θωμᾶς μετ' αὐτῶν. ἔρχεται ὁ Ἰησοῦς τῶν θυρῶν κεκλεισμένων, καὶ ἔστη εἰς τὸ μέσον καὶ εἶπεν· εἰρήνη ὑμῖν. εἶτα λέγει τῷ Θωμᾷ· φέρε τὸν δάκτυλόν σου ὧδε καὶ ἴδε τὰς χεῖράς μου, καὶ φέρε τὴν χεῖρά σου καὶ βάλε εἰς τὴν πλευράν μου, καὶ μὴ γίνου ἄπιστος, ἀλλὰ πιστός. καὶ ἀπεκρίθη Θωμᾶς καὶ εἶπεν αὐτῷ· ὁ Κύριός μου καὶ ὁ Θεός μου. λέγει αὐτῷ ὁ Ἰησοῦς· ὅτι ἑώρακάς με, πεπίστευκας· μακάριοι οἱ μὴ ἰδόντες καὶ πιστεύσαντες. Πολλὰ μὲν οὖν καὶ ἄλλα σημεῖα ἐποίησεν ὁ Ἰησοῦς ἐνώπιον τῶν μαθητῶν αὐτοῦ, ἃ οὐκ ἔστι γεγραμμένα ἐν τῷ βιβλίῳ τούτῳ· ταῦτα δὲ γέγραπται ἵνα πιστεύσητε ὅτι Ἰησοῦς ἐστιν ὁ Χριστὸς ὁ υἱὸς τοῦ Θεοῦ, καὶ ἵνα πιστεύοντες ζωὴν ἔχητε ἐν τῷ ὀνόματι αὐτοῦ.

Χορός: Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

The reading is from the holy Gospel according to John.

Let us be attentive.

Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to You.

EOTHINON 9

John. 20:19 – 31

On the evening of that day, the first day of the week, the doors being shut where the disciples were, for fear of the Jews, Jesus came and stood among them and said to them, "Peace be with you." When he had said this, he showed them his hands and his side. Then the disciples were glad when they saw the Lord. Jesus said to them again, "Peace be with you. As the Father has sent me, even so I send you." And when he had said this, he breathed on them, and said to them, "Receive the Holy Spirit. If you forgive the sins of any, they are forgiven; if you retain the sins of any, they are retained." Now Thomas, one of the twelve, called the Twin, was not with them when Jesus came. So the other disciples told him, "We have seen the Lord." But he said to them, "Unless I see in his hands the print of the nails, and place my finger in the mark of the nails, and place my hand in his side, I will not believe." Eight days later, his disciples were again in the house, and Thomas was with them. The doors were shut, but Jesus came and stood among them, and said, "Peace be with you." Then he said to Thomas, "Put your finger here, and see my hands; and put out your hand, and place it in my side; do not be faithless, but believing." Thomas answered him, "My Lord and my God!" Jesus said to him, "Have you believed because you have seen me? Blessed are those who have not seen and yet believe." Now Jesus did many other signs in the presence of the disciples, which are not written in this book; but these are written that you may believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God, and that believing you may have life in his name.

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

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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·

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.

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:

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· 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, τοῦ ἁγίου Ἀποστόλου καὶ Εὐαγγελιστοῦ Λουκᾶ, οὗ καὶ τὴν μνήμην ἐπιτελοῦμεν· 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.

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; 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; of the holy Apostle and Evangelist Luke, whose memory we celebrate; 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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

ΕΞΑΠΟΣΤΕΙΛΑΡΙΟΝ.

ΤΟ Θ' ΕΩΘΙΝΟΝ.

Ἦχος β'. Τοῖς Μαθηταῖς συνέλθωμεν.

Συγκεκλεισμένων Δέσποτα, τῶν θυρῶν ὡς εἰσῆλθες, τοὺς Ἀποστόλους ἔπλησας, Πνεύματος παναγίου, εἰρηνικῶς ἐμφυσήσας, οἷς δεσμεῖν τε καὶ λύειν, τὰς ἁμαρτίας εἴρηκας· καὶ ὀκτὼ μεθ' ἡμέρας, τὴν σὴν πλευράν, τῷ Θωμᾷ ὑπέδειξας καὶ τὰς χεῖρας, μεθ' οὗ βοῶμεν· Κύριος, καὶ Θεὸς σὺ ὑπάρχεις.

ΤΟΥ ΕΥΑΓΓΕΛΙΣΤΟΥ. ΤΟΥ ΕΥΑΓΓΕΛΙΣΤΟΥ. *Ἦχος β'. Τοῖς Μαθηταῖς συνέλθωμεν.*

Λουκᾶ Χριστοῦ Ἀπόστολε, μύστα τῶν ἀποῤῥήτων, καί τῶν ἐθνῶν Διδάσκαλε, μετὰ Παύλου τοῦ θείου, καὶ τῆς ἁγνῆς Θεοτόκου, ἧς τὴν θείαν εἰκόνα, ἐκ πόθου ἀνιστόρησας, ἐκδυσώπει θεόπτα, ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν, τῶν μακαριζόντων σε καὶ τιμώντων, τὴν ἱεράν σου κοίμησιν, Πάνσοφε μυστολέκτα.

ΘΕΟΤΟΚΙΟΝ. *Ἦχος β'. Τοῖς Μαθηταῖς συνέλθωμεν.*

Δέσποινα πάντων Ἄνασσα, πρόφθασον ἐν κινδύνοις, πρόφθασον ἐν ταῖς θλίψεσι, πάρεσο ἐν ἀνάγκαις, τῆς τελευταίας ἡμέρας, μὴ Σατὰν ἡμᾶς λάβῃ, μὴ Ἅδης, μὴ ἀπώλεια· ἀλλὰ τῷ τοῦ Υἱοῦ σου, τότε φρικτῷ, ἀνευθύνως βήματι παραστῶμεν· ὡς Θεομήτωρ γὰρ ἁγνή, ὅσα θέλεις ἀνύεις.

Ψάλτης: Κέλευσον, δέσποτα ἅγιε. Ἦχος γ'.

Χορός:

ΟΙ ΑΙΝΟΙ.

Ἦχος γ'.

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.

EXAPOSTEILARION.

EOTHINON 9.

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

When Thou hadst entered while the doors * were shut fast, Thou, O Master, * didst fill Thine Apostolic choir * with the All-holy Spirit; * and having breathed peace upon them, * Thou verily didst tell them * to bind and loose the sins of men; * and the eighth day thereafter, * Thy wounded side * and Thy hands didst Thou display unto Thomas, * with whom, we cry: Our Lord and God * art Thou, O Sovereign Master.

FOR THE EVANGELIST. *Mode 2. Let us in faith.*

O Luke, Apostle of Christ God, * and teacher of the nations, * thou knower of things past all speech, * with the divine and blest Paul * and the all-pure Theotokos, * whose fair and godly image * thou didst record with fervent love, * intercede, O all-wise one * and seer of God, * for us who revere thy divine dormition * and call thee blest in songs of praise, * O thou elect initiate.

THEOTOKION. *Mode 2. Let us in faith.*

O sovereign Lady, Queen of all, * anticipate our perils, * anticipate our every woe, * be with us when we need thee * upon that awesome and last day, * lest Hades or perdition * or Satan take us in that hour; * but may we all stand guiltless * before thy Son, * at His dread tribunal, O all-pure Virgin; * for all thou willest, thou canst do, * as God's all-holy Mother.

Chanter: Your blessing, holy Master! Mode 3.

Choir:

LAUDS.

Mode 3.

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.

ΣΤΙΧΗΡΑ ΑΝΑΣΤΑΣΙΜΑ. *Ἦχος γ'*

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

Δεῦτε πάντα τὰ ἔθνη, γνῶτε τοῦ φρικτοῦ μυστηρίου τὴν δύναμιν· Χριστὸς γὰρ ὁ Σωτὴρ ἡμῶν, ὁ ἐν ἀρχῇ Λόγος, ἐσταυρώθη δι' ἡμᾶς, καὶ ἑκὼν ἐτάφη, καὶ ἀνέστη ἐκ νεκρῶν, τοῦ σῶσαι τὰ σύμπαντα. Αὐτὸν προσκυνήσωμεν.

Ἦχος γ'

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

Διηγήσαντο πάντα τὰ θαυμάσια, οἱ φύλακές σου Κύριε· ἀλλὰ τὸ συνέδριον τῆς ματαιότητος, πληρῶσαν δώρων τὴν δεξιὰν αὐτῶν, κρύπτειν ἐνόμιζον τὴν ἀνάστασίν σου, ἣν ὁ κόσμος δοξάζει. Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Ἦχος γ'

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

Χαρᾶς τὰ πάντα πεπλήρωται, τῆς ἀναστάσεως τὴν πεῖραν εἰληφότα· Μαρία γὰρ ἡ Μαγδαληνή, ἐπὶ τὸ μνῆμα ἦλθεν, εὗρεν Ἄγγελον ἐπὶ τὸν λίθον καθήμενον, τοῖς ἱματίοις ἐξαστράπτοντα καὶ λέγοντα· Τί ζητεῖτε τὸν ζῶντα μετὰ τῶν νεκρῶν; οὐκ ἔστιν ὧδε, ἀλλ' ἐγήγερται, καθὼς εἶπε, προάγων ἐν τῇ Γαλιλαίᾳ.

Ἦχος γ'

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

Ἐν τῷ φωτί σου Δέσποτα, ὀψόμεθα φῶς φιλάνθρωπε· ἀνέστης γὰρ ἐκ τῶν νεκρῶν, σωτηρίαν τῷ γένει τῶν ἀνθρώπων δωρούμενος, ἵνα σε πᾶσα κτίσις δοξολογῇ, τὸν μόνον ἀναμάρτητον. Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

ΤΟΥ ΕΥΑΓΓΕΛΙΣΤΟΥ.

RESURRECTIONAL STICHERA. *Mode 3*

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

Come, all ye nations, learn the power of this awesome mystery; for Christ our Saviour, the Word Who was in the beginning, was crucified for us, and was buried of His own will, and arose from the dead, that He might save all things. Let us worship Him.

Mode 3

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

Thy guards have proclaimed all Thy wondrous deeds, O Lord, but the council of futility filled their hands with gifts, thinking to hide Thy Resurrection, which the world doth glorify. Have mercy on us.

Mode 3

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

All things are filled with gladness, having received the proof of the Resurrection. For Mary Magdalene came unto the tomb; she found an Angel in resplendent apparel sitting upon the ston and saying: Why seek ye the Living among the dead? He is not here, but He is risen, even as He said; and He goeth on before you into Galilee

Mode 3

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

In Thy light, O Master, shall we see light, O Friend of man; for Thou didst arise from the dead, granting salvation to the race of man, that all creation might glorify Thee, the only sinless One. Have mercy on us.

FOR THE EVANGELIST.

The Lauds prosomoia in English were recast in the meter of a more familiar Original Melody in Mode 1.

Ἦχος α'. Νεφέλην σε φωτός.

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

Χριστοῦ τὸν Μαθητήν, τὸν τοῦ Εὐαγγελίου συγγραφέα σοφώτατον, σκεύους τῆς ἐκλογῆς τὸν ὡραῖον, χαρακτῆρα ἔμψυχον πιστοί, οὗ ἐν ταῖς Ἐκκλησίαις ἁπάσαις ὁ ἔπαινος, Λουκᾶν τὸν Ἀπόστολον, ἐν ὕμνοις τιμήσωμεν· αὐτὸς γὰρ ἐκήρυξε, τοῦ Θεοῦ τὰ παράδοξα θαύματα, φωτίσας τοὺς ἐπὶ γῆς, θεολογίας ἀκτῖσι διὰ τῆς χάριτος.

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

Χριστοῦ τὸν Μαθητήν, τὸν τοῦ Εὐαγγελίου συγγραφέα σοφώτατον, σκεύους τῆς ἐκλογῆς τὸν ὡραῖον, χαρακτῆρα ἔμψυχον πιστοί, οὗ ἐν ταῖς Ἐκκλησίαις ἁπάσαις ὁ ἔπαινος, Λουκᾶν τὸν Ἀπόστολον, ἐν ὕμνοις τιμήσωμεν· αὐτὸς γὰρ ἐκήρυξε, τοῦ Θεοῦ τὰ παράδοξα θαύματα, φωτίσας τοὺς ἐπὶ γῆς, θεολογίας ἀκτῖσι διὰ τῆς χάριτος.

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

Ψυχῶν ἰατρικήν, ὑπὲρ τὴν τῶν σωμάτων ἐκμαθών, ἐπιστήμην Σοφέ, κατ' ἄμφω παγκαλὴς ἀνεδείχθης, τὴν Θεοῦ σοφίαν ἐμπνευσθείς, ἐν ᾗ καὶ θεραπεύων ψυχὰς καὶ τὰ σώματα, Λουκᾶ παμμακάριστε, καλεῖς πρὸς ἐπίγνωσιν, πτεροῖς πρὸς τὸν ἔρωτα τοῦ Θεοῦ, τοὺς ἀνθρώπους ἑκάστοτε, ἀνάγεις εἰς οὐρανόν, καὶ ὑπὲρ πάντων πρεσβεύεις τῶν εὐφημούντων σε.

Στίχ. *Οἱ οὐρανοὶ διηγοῦνται δόξαν Θεοῦ, ποίησιν δὲ χειρῶν αὐτοῦ ἀναγγέλλει τὸ στερέωμα.*

Ἀγκίστρῳ λογικῷ, τοὺς ἐν βάθει ἀγνοίας, ὡς ἰχθύας εἰσδύσαντας, ἑλκύσας εἰς ἐπίγνωσιν θείαν, τῷ Χριστῷ ὀψώνιον καλόν, προσηγάγω Παμμάκαρ, τιμὴν ἀξιόχρεων, ζωὴν τὴν ἀκήρατον λαβόντας καὶ ἄληκτον· διὸ καὶ Ἀπόστολος τοῦ Χριστοῦ ἐχρημάτισας, Σοφὸς Εὐαγγελιστής, καὶ συγγραφεὺς τῶν πραχθέντων ἔργων τῆς Χάριτος.

Mode 1. O Martyrs, extolled.

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

HAVING studied the science of the healing of the soul more than that of the body, O wise one, thou wast shown to be adept in both, inspired by the wisdom of God. Therewith healing both souls and bodies, O all-blessed Luke, thou callest them unto knowledge; for thou ever raisest men up on the wings of love for God and leadest them to Heaven, and thou intercedest in behalf of all who acclaim thee.

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

HAVING studied the science of the healing of the soul more than that of the body, O wise one, thou wast shown to be adept in both, inspired by the wisdom of God. Therewith healing both souls and bodies, O all-blessed Luke, thou callest them unto knowledge; for thou ever raisest men up on the wings of love for God and leadest them to Heaven, and thou intercedest in behalf of all who acclaim thee.

Verse: *His sound hath gone forth into all the earth, and his words unto the ends of the world.*

Them that were plunged like fish in the depth of ignorance, thou drewest forth with a rational hook unto divine knowledge, offering them unto Christ as a fine delicacy, O all-blessed Luke, and they received undefiled and unending life as a worthy recompense. Therefore, thou wast called an Apostle of Christ, a wise Evangelist, and a scribe of the Acts of grace that had been wrought.

Verse: *The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament proclaimeth the work of His hands.*

Come, all creation, let us acclaim with odes the true spiritual physician and disciple of the Savior, even the renowned Luke. For with the balm of Christ's baptismal font he healed the sickness of godlessness, and from his mouth he watered arid lands with the rivers of the divinely flowing streams of the Gospel. Wherefore, as the Prophet saith, his sound hath gone forth into all the earth; and he intercedeth that our souls be saved.

Δόξα. Ἦχος πλ. δ'.

Δαυϊτικῶς συνελθόντες οἱ Πιστοὶ ἐν ᾄσμασι, τῷ μυστικῷ ῥήτορι τοῦ Λόγου, Λουκᾶ ἐκβοήσωμεν· Ἡ γλῶσσά σου κάλαμος γραμματέως ἐδείχθη, Χριστοῦ τοῦ ὀξυγράφου, ὡραΐζουσα τὰς ὄψεις, πρὸς τὴν γνῶσιν τῶν ἐθνῶν, τῆς θείας ἐπιγνώσεως, ἐν ᾗ ἀνεκήρυξας τὸ Εὐαγγέλιον, καὶ τῶν συναποστόλων σου τὰς Πράξεις συνεγράψω. Διὸ παριστάμενος τῇ Τριάδι καὶ Θεῷ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν.

Καὶ νῦν. ΘΕΟΤΟΚΙΟΝ.

Ὑπερευλογημένη ὑπάρχεις, Θεοτόκε Παρθένε· διὰ γὰρ τοῦ ἐκ σοῦ σαρκωθέντος, ὁ ᾅδης ἡχμαλώτισται, ὁ Ἀδὰμ ἀνακέκληται, ἡ κατάρα νενέκρωται, ἡ Εὔα ἠλευθέρωται, ὁ θάνατος τεθανάτωται, καὶ ἡμεῖς 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.

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

Glory. Mode pl. 4.

As we come together, O ye faithful, like David let us cry out with songs unto Luke, the mystical orator of the Word: Thy tongue hath proved to be the pen of Christ, the swiftly writing Scribe, making comely the countenances of the nations, that they might come unto that divine knowledge wherewith thou didst proclaim the Gospel and didst record the Acts of thy fellow Apostles. Wherefore, as thou standest in the presence of God the Trinity, intercede for our souls.

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.

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

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.

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.