Τῇ Κυριακῇ Πρωΐ

Μηναῖον - ΤΗ ΚΕ' ΟΚΤΩΒΡΙΟΥ

Μνήμη τῶν Ἁγίων Μαρτύρων Μαρκιανοῦ καὶ Μαρτυρίου

ΟΡΘΡΟΣ

Χορός:

Ἦχος δ'.

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 δ'.*

Τὸ φαιδρὸν τῆς ἀναστάσεως κήρυγμα, ἐκ τοῦ Ἀγγέλου μαθοῦσαι αἱ τοῦ Κυρίου Μαθήτριαι, καὶ τὴν προγονικὴν ἀπόφασιν ἀπορρίψασαι, τοῖς Ἀποστόλοις καυχώμεναι ἔλεγον· Ἐσκύλευται ὁ θάνατος, ἠγέρθη Χριστὸς ὁ Θεός, δωρούμενος τῷ κόσμῳ τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

Δόξα. ΤΩΝ ΜΑΡΤΥΡΩΝ. *Ἦχος δ'.*

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

Καὶ νῦν. ΘΕΟΤΟΚΙΟΝ. *Ἦχος δ'.*

Τὸ ἀπ' αἰῶνος ἀπόκρυφον, καὶ Ἀγγέλοις ἄγνωστον μυστήριον, διὰ σοῦ Θεοτόκε τοῖς ἐπὶ γῆς πεφανέρωται, Θεὸς ἐν ἀσυγχύτῳ ἑνώσει σαρκούμενος, καὶ Σταυρὸν ἑκουσίως ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν καταδεξάμενος· δι' οὗ ἀναστήσας τὸν πρωτόπλαστον, ἔσωσεν ἐκ θανάτου τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

Ἱερεύς: Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

On Sunday Morning

Menaion - October 25

Memory of the Holy Martyrs Marcian and Martyrius

MATINS

Choir:

Mode 4.

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 4.*

Having learned the joyful proclamation of the Resurrection from the angel, and having cast off the ancestral condemnation, the women disciples spake to the Apostles triumphantly: Death is despoiled and Christ God is risen, granting great mercy unto the world.

Glory. FOR THE MARTYRS. *Mode 4.*

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

Both now. THEOTOKION. *Mode 4.*

The mystery hidden from eternity and unknown to the angels is made manifest through thee, O Theotokos, to those on earth. God became incarnate in an unmingled union and for our sake hath submitted willingly to the Cross, whereby He hath raised up the first fashioned man and hath saved our souls from death.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Ἱερεύς: Τῆς παναγίας, ἀχράντου, ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου, δεσποίνης ἡμῶν Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας μετὰ πάντων τῶν ἁγίων μνημονεύσαντες, ἑαυτοὺς καὶ ἀλλήλους καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραθώμεθα.

Χορός: Σοί, Κύριε.

Ἱερεύς: Ὅτι σὸν τὸ κράτος καὶ σοῦ ἐστιν ἡ βασιλεία καὶ ἡ δύναμις καὶ ἡ δόξα, τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ τοῦ Υἱοῦ καὶ τοῦ ἁγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

ΚΑΘΙΣΜΑ Α'.

Ἦχος δ'.

Ἀναβλέψασαι τοῦ τάφου τὴν εἴσοδον, καὶ τὴν φλόγα τοῦ Ἀγγέλου μὴ φέρουσαι, αἱ Μυροφόροι σὺν τρόμῳ ἐξίσταντο λέγουσαι· Ἆρα ἐκλάπη, ὁ τῷ λῃστῇ ἀνοίξας Παράδεισον; ἆρα ἠγέρθη, ὁ καὶ πρὸ πάθους κηρύξας τὴν ἔγερσιν; Ἀληθῶς ἀνέστη Χριστὸς ὁ Θεός, τοῖς ἐν ᾅδῃ παρέχων ζωὴν καὶ ἀνάστασιν.

Δόξα. Ἦχος δ'. Κατεπλάγη Ἰωσήφ.

Ἑκουσίᾳ σου βουλῇ, Σταυρὸν ὑπέμεινας Σωτήρ, καὶ ἐν μνήματι καινῷ, ἄνθρωποι ἔθεντο θνητοί, τὸν διὰ λόγου τὰ πέρατα συστησάμενον· ὅθεν δεσμευθεὶς ὁ ἀλλότριος, θάνατος δεινῶς ἐσκυλεύετο, καὶ οἱ ἐν ᾅδῃ ἅπαντες ἐκραύγαζον, τῇ ζωηφόρῳ ἐγέρσει σου· Χριστὸς ἀνέστη, ὁ ζωοδότης, μένων εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Commemorating our most holy, pure, blessed, and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thine is the dominion, and Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

KATHISMA I.

Mode 4.

Beholding the entrance to the grave, and unable to bear the flame of the Angel, the myrrh bearers stood in awe with trembling, and they said: Was He stolen perchance, Who opened Paradise to the thief? Hath He risen perchance, Who even before the Passion proclaimed His Arising? Truly Christ God is risen, granting life and resurrection to those in Hades.

Glory. Mode 4. Joseph marveled.

Of Thine own free will, O Lord, * Thou didst endure death on the Cross * and by mortal men wast laid * in a new sepulchre of stone, * Who with a word didst establish the world's foundations. * The alien was bound * and death was mis'rably * stripped of all his spoils;* all those whom Hades held * cried out to praise Thy Resurrection, * which bringeth life unto all mankind: * Christ God is risen, the Life bestower, * Who abideth for ever.

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

Κατεπλάγη Ἰωσήφ, τὸ ὑπὲρ φύσιν θεωρῶν, καὶ ἐλάμβανεν εἰς νοῦν, τὸν ἐπὶ πόκον ὑετόν, ἐν τῇ ἀσπόρῳ συλλήψει σου Θεοτόκε, βάτον ἐν πυρὶ ἀκατάφλεκτον, ῥάβδον Ἀαρὼν τὴν βλαστήσασαν· καὶ μαρτυρῶν ὁ μνήστωρ σου καὶ φύλαξ, τοῖς ἱερεῦσιν ἐκραύγαζε· Παρθένος τίκτει, καὶ μετὰ τόκον, πάλιν μένει παρθένος.

ΚΑΘΙΣΜΑ Β'.

Ἦχος δ'. Ταχὺ προκατάλαβε.

Ἀνέστης ὡς ἀθάνατος, ἀπὸ τοῦ ᾅδου Σωτήρ· συνήγειρας τὸν κόσμον σου, τῇ ἀναστάσει τῇ σῇ, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν· ἔθραυσας ἐν ἰσχύϊ, τοῦ θανάτου τὸ κράτος· ἔδειξας Ἐλεῆμον, τὴν ἀνάστασιν πᾶσι· διό σε καὶ δοξάζομεν, μόνε Φιλάνθρωπε.

Δόξα. Ἦχος δ'. Κατεπλάγη Ἰωσήφ.

Ἐκ τῶν ἄνω κατελθών, τῶν ὑψωμάτων Γαβριήλ, καὶ τῇ πέτρα προσελθών, ἔνθα ἡ πέτρα τῆς ζωῆς, λευχειμονῶν ἀνεκραύγαζε ταῖς κλαιούσαις· Παύσασθε ὑμεῖς, τῆς θρηνώδους κραυγῆς, ἔχουσαι ἀεί, τὸ εὐσυμπάθητον· ὃν γὰρ ζητεῖτε κλαίουσαι, θαρσεῖτε, ὡς ἀληθῶς ἐξεγήγερται· διὸ βοᾶτε, τοῖς Ἀποστόλοις, ὅτι ἀνέστη ὁ Κύριος.

Καὶ νῦν. ΘΕΟΤΟΚΙΟΝ. *Ἦχος δ'. Κατεπλάγη Ἰωσήφ.*

Κατεπλάγησαν Ἀγνή, πάντες Ἀγγέλων οἱ χοροί, τὸ Μυστήριον τῆς σῆς, κυοφορίας τὸ φρικτόν, πῶς ὁ τὰ πάντα συνέχων νεύματι μόνῳ, ἀγκάλαις ὡς βροτός, ταῖς σαῖς συνέχεται, καὶ δέχεται ἀρχὴν ὁ Προαιώνιος, καὶ γαλουχεῖται σύμπασαν ὁ τρέφων, πνοὴν ἀφάτῳ χρηστότητι, καὶ σὲ ὡς ὄντως, Θεοῦ Μητέρα, εὐφημοῦντες δοξάζουσι.

Both now. THEOTOKION. *Mode 4. Automelon.*

Joseph was amazed to see * that which transcended nature's bounds, * for without seed, thou, O Maid, * didst both conceive and bear a Child. * And he remembered the blossoming rod of Aaron, * the dew upon the fleece, * and the unburning bush * which was not consumed, * though it was all aflame. * Thus, thy protector and betrothed cried, * as he bore witness before the priests: * A Virgin beareth, and after childbirth, * still remaineth a Virgin.

KATHISMA II.

Mode 4. Come quickly.

Since Thou art immortal, Thou didst rise from Hades, O Lord; * and with Thee, O Saviour, Thou didst raise Thy world by Thy Resurrection, O Christ our God. * Thou in strength didst smite down and destroy death's dominion,* showing, O most Merciful, Thy dread Resurrection * to all; for which we glorify Thee, O only Friend of man.

Glory. Mode 4. Joseph marveled.

The Lord's Angel Gabriel * descended from the heights above * to the tomb hewn out of rock * wherein the Rock of Life was laid; * and he, arrayed in white, cried to the weeping women: * no longer make lament; * leave off your mournful cries, * ye who ever have * abundant sympathy. * He Whom ye seek with tears and sighings * is truly risen; take courage now. * Wherefore, proclaim ye to the Apostles * that the Lord hath arisen.

Both now. THEOTOKION. *Mode 4. Joseph marveled.*

He that by command alone * holdeth together all the world * as a mortal babe is held,* O pure one, in thy chaste embrace;* and He that in His ineffable goodness feedeth* all things endowed with breath* is fed with milk from thee,* being ere all time,* He yet beginneth now.* All the angelic choirs are awestruck* at thy conception's dread mystery;* they glorify thee as God's true Mother* and extol thee with praises.

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 Ἅιδου 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.

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.

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.

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.

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 δ'.

Τὰ τῆς σῆς παραδόξου ἐγέρσεως, προδραμοῦσαι αἱ Μυροφόροι, τοῖς Ἀποστόλοις ἐκήρυττον Χριστέ, ὅτι ἀνέστης ὡς Θεός, παρέχων τῷ κόσμῳ τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

Χορός:

ΟΙ ΑΝΑΒΑΘΜΟΙ.

Ἀντίφωνον Α'. Ἦχος δ'.

Ἐκ νεότητός μου πολλὰ πολεμεῖ με πάθη· ἀλλ' αὐτὸς ἀντιλαβοῦ, καὶ σῶσον Σωτήρ μου.

Οἱ μισοῦντες Σιών, αἰσχύνθητε ἀπὸ τοῦ Κυρίου· ὡς χόρτος γάρ, πυρὶ ἔσεσθε ἀπεξηραμμένοι.

Δόξα· καὶ νῦν.

Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι πᾶσα ψυχὴ ζωοῦται, καὶ καθάρσει ὑψοῦται, λαμπρύνεται, τῇ τριαδικῇ μονάδι ἱεροκρυφίως.

Ἀντίφωνον Β'.

Ἐκέκραξά σοι Κύριε, θερμῶς ἐκ βάθους ψυχῆς μου· Κἀμοὶ γενέσθω, πρὸς ὑπακοὴν τὰ θεῖά σου ὦτα.

Ἐπὶ τὸν Κύριον ἐλπίδα πᾶς τις κεκτημένος, ὑψηλότερός ἐστι, πάντων τῶν λυπούντων.

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 4.

The myrrhbearing women hastened running to the Apostles and related to them the account of Thy Resurrection, O Christ, saying, Thou hast risen because Thou art God, granting the world Great Mercy.

Choir:

ANAVATHMOI.

Antiphon 1. Mode 4.

From my youth do many passions war against me; but do Thou Thyself defend and save me, O my Saviour.

Ye haters of Sion shall be shamed by the Lord; for, like grass, by the fire shall ye be withered.

Glory. Both now.

In the Holy Spirit every soul is quickened and through cleansing is exalted and made radiant by the Triple Unity, in a hidden, sacred manner.

Antiphon 2.

Fervently have I cried unto Thee, O Lord, from the depths of my soul. Let Thy divine hearing be attentive even unto me.

Whosoever possesseth hope in the Lord is above all things that bring sorrow.

Δόξα· καὶ νῦν.

Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, ἀναβλύζει τὰ τῆς χάριτος ῥεῖθρα, ἀρδεύοντα, ἅπασαν τὴν κτίσιν πρὸς ζωογονίαν.

Ἀντίφωνον Γ'.

Ἡ καρδία μου πρὸς σὲ Λόγε ὑψωθήτω, καὶ οὐδὲν θέλξει με, τῶν τοῦ κόσμου τερπνῶν πρὸς χαμαιζηλίαν.

Ἐπὶ τὴν μητέρα αὐτοῦ, ὡς ἔχει τις στοργήν, ἐπὶ τῷ Κυρίῳ, θερμότερον φίλτρον χρεωστοῦμεν.

Δόξα· καὶ νῦν.

Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, θεογνωσίας πλοῦτος, θεωρίας καὶ σοφίας· πάντα γὰρ ἐν τούτῳ, τὰ πατρῷα δόγματα, ὁ Λόγος ἐκκαλύπτει.

ΠΡΟΚΕΙΜΕΝΟΝ.

Ἀνάστα, Κύριε, βοήθησον ἡμῖν, καὶ λύτρωσαι ἡμᾶς, ἕνεκεν τῆς δόξης τοῦ ὀνόματός σου. (δίς)

Στίχ. *Ὁ Θεός, ἐν τοῖς ὠσὶν ἡμῶν ἠκούσαμεν.*

Ἀνάστα, Κύριε, βοήθησον ἡμῖν, καὶ λύτρωσαι ἡμᾶς, ἕνεκεν τῆς δόξης τοῦ ὀνόματός σου.

Ode 6: Short Litany

Ἱερεύς: Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Ἱερεύς: Τῆς παναγίας, ἀχράντου, ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου, δεσποίνης ἡμῶν Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας μετὰ πάντων τῶν ἁγίων μνημονεύσαντες, ἑαυτοὺς καὶ ἀλλήλους καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραθώμεθα.

Χορός: Σοί, Κύριε.

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

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

Glory. Both now.

By the Holy Spirit, the streams of grace gush forth, watering all creation unto the begetting of life.

Antiphon 3.

Let my heart be lifted unto Thee, O Word, and none of the pleasures of the world shall draw me unto the love of base things.

Even as one hath affection for his mother, so also unto the Lord do we owe a more fervent love.

Glory. Both now.

In the Holy Spirit there is a wealth of divine knowledge, divine vision, and wisdom; for in Him the Word revealeth all the doctrines of the Father.

PROKEIMENON.

Arise, O Lord, help us, and redeem us for the sake of the glory of Thy Name. (2)

Verse: *O God, we heard with our ears.*

Arise, O Lord, help us, and redeem us for the sake of the glory of Thy Name.

Ode 6: Short Litany

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Commemorating our most holy, pure, blessed, and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

Ἀναγνώστης:

ΚΟΝΤΑΚΙΟΝ ΑΝΑΣΤΑΣΙΜΟΝ.

Ὁ Σωτὴρ καὶ ῥύστης μου, ἀπὸ τοῦ τάφου, ὡς Θεὸς ἀνέστησεν, ἐκ τῶν δεσμῶν τοὺς γηγενεῖς, καὶ πύλας ᾅδου συνέτριψε, καὶ ὡς Δεσπότης, ἀνέστη τριήμερος.

Ο ΟΙΚΟΣ.

Τὸν ἀναστάντα ἐκ νεκρῶν, Χριστὸν τὸν ζωοδότην, τριήμερον ἐκ τάφου καὶ πύλας τοῦ θανάτου σήμερον συνθλάσαντα, τῇ δυνάμει τῇ αὐτοῦ, τὸν ᾅδην τε νεκρώσαντα, καὶ τὸ κέντρον τοῦ θανάτου συντρίψαντα, καὶ τὸν Ἀδὰμ σὺν τῇ Εὔᾳ ἐλευθερώσαντα, ὑμνήσωμεν πάντες οἱ γηγενεῖς, εὐχαρίστως βοῶντες αἶνον ἐκτενῶς· Αὐτὸς γὰρ ὡς μόνος κραταιὸς Θεὸς καὶ Δεσπότης, ἀνέστη τριήμερος.

Ὁ λαὸς ἵσταται διὰ τὴν ἀνάγνωσιν τοῦ Συναξαρίου.

ΣΥΝΑΞΑΡΙΟΝ

ΤΟΥ ΜΗΝΑΙΟΥ.

Τῇ ΚΕ' τοῦ αὐτοῦ μηνὸς μνήμη τῶν ἁγίων Μαρτύρων καὶ νοταρίων, Μαρκιανοῦ καὶ Μαρτυρίου.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ μνήμη τοῦ ἁγίου Μάρτυρος Ἀναστασίου.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ μνήμη τοῦ ἁγίου Μάρτυρος Οὐαλλερίνου.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ μνήμη τοῦ ἁγίου Μάρτυρος Σαβίνου.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ μνήμη τῶν ἁγίων Μαρτύρων Οὐαλλερίου καὶ Χρυσάφου.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ μνήμη τῆς ἁγίας Ταβιθᾶς, ἣν ἀνέστησεν ἐκ νεκρῶν ὁ ἅγιος Ἀπόστολος Πέτρος.

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

Reader:

RESURRECTIONAL KONTAKION.

Now hath my Deliverer and mighty Saviour raised the earthborn from the grave and from their bonds since He is God; and He hath crushed Hades' brazen gates and is arisen the third day as Sovereign Lord.

OIKOS.

Let us, the earthborn, all praise Christ, the Giver of Life, Who is risen from the dead on the third day out of the grave, and hath shattered the gates of death today by His own power, and hath put Hades to death, and broken the sting of death, and freed Adam together with Eve. In gratitude, let us cry out our praise with fervour. For, as the only mighty God, He is arisen the third day as Sovereign Lord.

Stand for the reading of the Synaxarion.

SYNAXARION

FROM THE MENAION.

On October 25, we commemorate the holy martyrs Marcian and Martyrius the Notaries.

On this day we commemorate the holy martyr Anastasius.

On this day we commemorate the holy martyr Valerinus.

On this day we commemorate the holy martyr Sabine.

On this day we commemorate the holy Martyrs Valerius and Chrysaphus.

On this day we commemorate St. Tabitha, whom the holy Apostle Peter raised from the dead.

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

KATAVASIAS ODES 1-8

Χορός:

Ὠδὴ 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.

Ὠδὴ 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.

Ὠδὴ 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.

Ὠδὴ 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.

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.

KATAVASIAS ODES 1-8

Choir:

Ode i. Mode 4.

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

Ode iii. Mode 4.

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

Ode iv. Mode 4.

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

Ode v. Mode 4.

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

Ode vi. Mode 4.

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

Ode vii. Mode 4.

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

Ὠδὴ η'. Καταβασία. Ἦχος δ'.

Αἰνοῦμεν, εὐλογοῦμεν καὶ προσκυνοῦμεν τὸν Κύριον.

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

Ὁ λαὸς ἵσταται διὰ τὴν ἀνάγνωσιν τοῦ Εὐαγγελίου.

Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Ὅτι ἅγιος εἶ, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ ἐν ἁγίοις ἐπαναπαύῃ, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

Ἦχος β'.

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

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

Χορός: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. *(3)*

Σοφία. Ὀρθοί. Ἀκούσωμεν τοῦ ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου.

Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

Χορός: Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου.

Ἐκ τοῦ κατὰ Ἰωάννην ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα.

Πρόσχωμεν.

Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

Ode viii. Mode 4.

We praise and we bless and we worship the Lord.

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

Stand for the Gospel reading.

No Entrance

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Amen.

Mode 2.

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (3)

Wisdom. Arise. Let us hear the holy Gospel.

Peace be with all.

Choir: And with your spirit.

The reading is from the holy Gospel according to John.

Let us be attentive.

Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

ΕΩΘΙΝΟΝ Ι'

Ἰωάννην 21:1 – 14

Τῷ καιρῷ ἐκείνῳ, ἐφανέρωσεν ἑαυτὸν ὁ Ἰησοῦς τοῖς μαθηταῖς αὐτοῦ, ἐγερθεὶς ἐκ νεκρῶν, ἐπὶ τῆς θαλάσσης τῆς Τιβεριάδος· ἐφανέρωσε δὲ οὕτως. ἦσαν ὁμοῦ Σίμων Πέτρος, καὶ Θωμᾶς ὁ λεγόμενος Δίδυμος, καὶ Ναθαναὴλ ὁ ἀπὸ Κανᾶ τῆς Γαλιλαίας, καὶ οἱ τοῦ Ζεβεδαίου, καὶ ἄλλοι ἐκ τῶν μαθητῶν αὐτοῦ δύο. λέγει αὐτοῖς Σίμων Πέτρος· ὑπάγω ἁλιεύειν. λέγουσιν αὐτῷ· ἐρχόμεθα καὶ ἡμεῖς σὺν σοί. ἐξῆλθον καὶ ἐνέβησαν εἰς τὸ πλοῖον εὐθύς, καὶ ἐν ἐκείνῃ τῇ νυκτὶ ἐπίασαν οὐδέν. πρωΐας δὲ ἤδη γενομένης ἔστη ὁ Ἰησοῦς εἰς τὸν αἰγιαλόν· οὐ μέντοι ᾔδεισαν οἱ μαθηταὶ ὅτι Ἰησοῦς ἐστι. λέγει οὖν αὐτοῖς ὁ Ἰησοῦς· παιδία, μή τι προσφάγιον ἔχετε; ἀπεκρίθησαν αὐτῷ· οὔ. ὁ δὲ εἶπεν αὐτοῖς· βάλετε εἰς τὰ δεξιὰ μέρη τοῦ πλοίου τὸ δίκτυον, καὶ εὑρήσετε. ἔβαλον οὖν, καὶ οὐκέτι αὐτὸ ἑλκύσαι ἴσχυσαν ἀπὸ τοῦ πλήθους τῶν ἰχθύων. λέγει οὖν ὁ μαθητὴς ἐκεῖνος, ὃν ἠγάπα ὁ Ἰησοῦς, τῷ Πέτρῳ· ὁ Κύριός ἐστι. Σίμων οὖν Πέτρος ἀκούσας ὅτι ὁ Κύριός ἐστι, τὸν ἐπενδύτην διεζώσατο· ἦν γὰρ γυμνός· καὶ ἔβαλεν ἑαυτὸν εἰς τὴν θάλασσαν· οἱ δὲ ἄλλοι μαθηταὶ τῷ πλοιαρίῳ ἦλθον· οὐ γὰρ ἦσαν μακρὰν ἀπὸ τῆς γῆς, ἀλλ' ὡς ἀπὸ πηχῶν διακοσίων, σύροντες τὸ δίκτυον τῶν ἰχθύων. ὡς οὖν ἀπέβησαν εἰς τὴν γῆν, βλέπουσιν ἀνθρακιὰν κειμένην καὶ ὀψάριον ἐπικείμενον καὶ ἄρτον. λέγει αὐτοῖς ὁ Ἰησοῦς· ἐνέγκατε ἀπὸ τῶν ὀψαρίων ὧν ἐπιάσατε νῦν. ἀνέβη Σίμων Πέτρος καὶ εἵλκυσε τὸ δίκτυον ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς, μεστὸν ἰχθύων μεγάλων ἑκατὸν πεντήκοντα τριῶν· καὶ τοσούτων ὄντων οὐκ ἐσχίσθη τὸ δίκτυον. λέγει αὐτοῖς ὁ Ἰησοῦς· δεῦτε ἀριστήσατε. οὐδεὶς δὲ ἐτόλμα τῶν μαθητῶν ἐξετάσαι αὐτὸν σὺ τίς εἶ, εἰδότες ὅτι ὁ Κύριός ἐστιν. ἔρχεται οὖν ὁ Ἰησοῦς καὶ λαμβάνει τὸν ἄρτον καὶ δίδωσιν αὐτοῖς, καὶ τὸ ὀψάριον ὁμοίως. Τοῦτο ἤδη τρίτον ἐφανερώθη ὁ Ἰησοῦς τοῖς μαθηταῖς αὐτοῦ ἐγερθεὶς ἐκ νεκρῶν.

Χορός: Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

EOTHINON 10

John. 21:1 – 14

At that time, Jesus revealed himself again to the disciples by the Sea of Tiberias; and he revealed himself in this way. Simon Peter, Thomas, called the Twin, Nathanael of Cana in Galilee, the sons of Zebedee, and two others of his disciples were together. Simon Peter said to them, "I am going fishing." They said to him, "We will go with you." They went out and got into the boat, but that night they caught nothing. Just as day was breaking, Jesus stood on the beach, yet the disciples did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to them, "Children, have you any fish?" They answered him, "No." He said to them, "Cast the net on the right side of the boat, and you will find some." So they cast it, and now they were not able to haul it in, for the quantity of fish. That disciple whom Jesus loved said to Peter, "It is the Lord!" When Simon Peter heard that it was the Lord, he put on his clothes, for he was stripped for work, and sprang into the sea. But the other disciples came in the boat, dragging the net full of fish, for they were not far from the land, but about a hundred yards off. When they got out on land, they saw a charcoal fire there with fish lying on it, and bread. Jesus said to them, "Bring some of the fish that you have just caught." So Simon Peter went aboard and hauled the net ashore, full of large fish, a hundred and fifty-three of them; and although there were so many, the net was not torn. Jesus said to them, "Come and have breakfast." Now none of the disciples dared ask him, "Who are you?" They knew it was the Lord. Jesus came and took the bread and gave it to them, and so with the fish. This was now the third time that Jesus was revealed to the disciples after he was raised from the dead.

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

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.

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.

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.

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, τῶν Ἁγίων Μαρτύρων καὶ Νοταρίων, Μαρκιανοῦ καὶ Μαρτυρίου, ὧν 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 and glorious Martyrs and Notaries Marcian and Martyrius, whose memory we are observing, 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 Ι' ΕΩΘΙΝΟΝ.

Ἦχος β'. Τοῖς Μαθηταῖς συνέλθωμεν.

Τιβεριάδος θάλασσα, σὺν παισὶ Ζεβεδαίου, Ναθαναὴλ τῷ Πέτρῳ τε, σὺν δυσὶν ἄλλοις πάλαι, καὶ Θωμᾶν εἶχε πρὸς ἄγραν· οἳ Χριστοῦ τῇ προστάξει, ἐν δεξιοῖς χαλάσαντες, πλῆθος εἶλκον ἰχθύων· ὃν Πέτρος γνούς, πρὸς αὐτὸν ἐνήχετο· οἷς τὸ τρίτον, φανεὶς καὶ ἄρτον ἔδειξε, καὶ ἰχθὺν ἐπ' ἀνθράκων.

ΤΩΝ ΑΓΙΩΝ. ΤΩΝ ΑΓΙΩΝ. *Ἦχος β'. Τοῖς Μαθηταῖς συνέλθωμεν.*

Μαρκιανὸς ὁ πάνσοφος, καὶ Μαρτύριος ἅμα, τὸ τοῦ Ἀρείου ἔκφυλον, δόγμα καὶ μανιῶδες, καθεῖλον χάριτι θείᾳ τῆς Ἁγίας Τριάδος, ὑπὲρ ἧς καὶ ἐνήθλησαν, καὶ ὡς Μάρτυρες θεῖοι, στέφος λαμπρόν, πρὸς Χριστοῦ δεξάμενοι τοῦ Σωτῆρος, ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν πρεσβεύουσι, τῶν αὐτοὺς εὐφημούντων.

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

Σὲ κιβωτὸν καὶ τράπεζαν, καὶ λυχνίαν καὶ στάμνον, καὶ ὄρος καὶ παλάτιον, θρόνον κλίνην καὶ πύλην, τοῦ Βασιλέως τῆς δόξης, τὴν Ἁγίαν Παρθένον, καὶ Θεοτόκον ἅπαντες, ἀνυμνοῦμεν ἐκ πόθου· Χριστιανῶν, σκέπη γὰρ ὑπάρχεις καὶ σωτηρία, καὶ ἀῤῥαγὴς ὑπέρμαχος, καὶ προστάτις καὶ φύλαξ.

Ψάλτης: Κέλευσον, δέσποτα ἅγιε. Ἦχος δ'.

Χορός:

ΟΙ ΑΙΝΟΙ.

Ἦχος δ'.

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 10.

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

On the sea of Tiberias, * of old there went a fishing * Nathanael, Peter, and with them, another two with Thomas, * as well as Zebedee's children; * and then, as Christ commanded, * upon the right, they cast their net * and drew out many fishes. * Then knowing Him, * Peter swiftly swam to Him. And He showed them * both bread and fish upon the coals * in this, His third appearance.

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

Marcian and wise Martyrios, * contending well in contest * for God the Holy Trinity, * cast down by His divine grace * the mad and alien doctrine * of Arius the madman; * and they befittingly on high * have received from Christ Savior * the shining crown * as divine and truly triumphant Martyrs, * while interceding for us all, * who honor and extol them.

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

All we with longing sing thy praise * as a pure ark, a table, * a lamp stand and a golden urn, * a mountain and a palace, * the throne and couch and divine gate * of the great King of Glory, * and as the holy Virgin Maid, * the august Theotokos; * for thou in truth * art the shelter, guardian, and salvation * and indestructible defense * and champion of Christians.

Chanter: Omit

Choir:

LAUDS.

Mode 4.

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 δ'.*

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

Ὁ Σταυρὸν ὑπομείνας καὶ θάνατον, καὶ ἀναστὰς ἐκ τῶν νεκρῶν, παντοδύναμε Κύριε, δοξάζομέν σου τὴν ἀνάστασιν.

Ἦχος δ'.

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

Ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ σου Χριστέ, τῆς ἀρχαίας κατάρας, ἠλευθέρωσας ἡμᾶς, καὶ ἐν τῷ θανάτῳ σου, τὸν τὴν φύσιν ἡμῶν τυραννήσαντα, διάβολον κατήργησας· ἐν δὲ τῇ ἐγέρσει σου, χαρᾶς τὰ πάντα ἐπλήρωσας· διὸ βοῶμεν σοι· Ὁ ἀναστὰς ἐκ τῶν νεκρῶν, Κύριε δόξα σοι.

Ἦχος δ'.

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

Τῷ σῷ Σταυρῷ Χριστὲ Σωτήρ, ὁδήγησον ἡμᾶς ἐπὶ τὴν ἀλήθειάν σου, καὶ ῥῦσαι ἡμᾶς, τῶν παγίδων τοῦ ἐχθροῦ· ὁ ἀναστὰς ἐκ τῶν νεκρῶν, ἀνάστησον ἡμᾶς πεσόντας τῇ ἁμαρτίᾳ, ἐκτείνας τὴν χεῖρά σου, φιλάνθρωπε Κύριε, τῇ πρεσβείᾳ τῶν Ἁγίων σου.

Ἦχος δ'.

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

Τῶν πατρικῶν σου κόλπων, μὴ χωρισθεὶς μονογενὲς Λόγε τοῦ Θεοῦ, ἦλθες ἐπὶ γῆς διὰ φιλανθρωπίαν, ἄνθρωπος γενόμενος ἀτρέπτως, καὶ Σταυρὸν καὶ θάνατον ὑπέμεινας σαρκί, ὁ ἀπαθὴς τῇ θεότητι· ἀναστὰς δὲ ἐκ νεκρῶν, ἀθανασίαν παρέσχες τῷ γένει τῶν ἀνθρώπων, ὡς μόνος παντοδύναμος.

Ἦχος δ'.

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

Θάνατον κατεδέξω σαρκί, ἡμῖν ἀθανασίαν πραγματευσόμενος Σωτήρ· καὶ ἐν τάφῳ ᾤκησας, ἵνα ἡμᾶς τοῦ ᾅδου ἐλευθερώσῃς, συναναστήσας ἑαυτῷ, παθῶν μὲν ὡς ἄνθρωπος, ἀλλ' ἀναστὰς ὡς Θεός· διὰ τοῦτο βοῶμεν· Δόξα σοι ζωοδότα, Κύριε, μόνε φιλάνθρωπε.

RESURRECTIONAL STICHERA. *Mode 4.*

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

O Thou Who didst endure the Cross and death, and didst arise from the dead, O Almighty Lord, we glorify Thy Resurrection.

Mode 4.

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

By Thy Cross, O Christ, Thou hast freed us from the ancient curse; and by Thy death, Thou hast destroyed the devil, who tyrannized our nature; and by Thine Arising, Thou hast filled all things with joy. Wherefore, we cry to Thee: Thou Who didst arise from the dead, Lord, glory be to Thee.

Mode 4.

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

By Thy Cross, O Christ Saviour, guide us unto Thy truth, and deliver us from the snares of the enemy. Thou Who didst arise from the dead, raise us up who have fallen in sin, stretching out Thy hand to us, O man befriending Lord, through the intercession of Thy Saints.

Mode 4.

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

Without parting from the bosom of Thy Father, O only begotten Word of God, Thou camest upon the earth, changelessly becoming man, out of love for man. And Thou didst endure the Cross and death in the flesh, Thou Who art impassible in Thy Godhead. And having risen from the dead, Thou didst grant immortality unto the race of man, since Thou alone art omnipotent.

Mode 4.

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

Thou didst accept death in the flesh, thereby obtaining immortality for us, O Saviour. And Thou didst dwell in the grave, that Thou mightest free us from Hades and raise us up together with Thyself, for Thou didst suffer as man, but didst arise as God. For this cause do we cry: Glory be to Thee, life-giving Lord and only Friend of man.

Ἦχος δ'.

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

Πέτραι ἐσχίσθησαν Σωτήρ, ὅτε ἐν τῷ Κρανίῳ ὁ Σταυρός σου ἐπάγη· ἔφριξαν ᾅδου πυλωροί, ὅτε ἐν τῷ μνημείῳ ὡς θνητὸς κατετέθης· καὶ γὰρ τοῦ θανάτου καταργήσας τὴν ἰσχύν, τοῖς τεθνεῶσι πᾶσιν ἀφθαρσίαν παρέσχες, τῇ ἀναστάσει σου Σωτήρ. Ζωοδότα Κύριε δόξα σοι.

Ἦχος δ'.

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

Ἐπεθύμησαν γυναῖκες, ἰδεῖν σου τὴν ἀνάστασιν, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός· ἦλθε προλαβοῦσα Μαρία ἡ Μαγδαληνή, εὗρε τὸν λίθον ἀποκυλισθέντα τοῦ μνήματος, καὶ τὸν Ἄγγελον καθεζόμενον, καὶ λέγοντα· Τί ζητεῖτε τὸν ζῶντα μετὰ τῶν νεκρῶν; ἀνέστη ὡς Θεός, ἵνα σώσῃ τὰ σύμπαντα.

Ἦχος δ'.

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

Ποῦ ἐστιν Ἰησοῦς, ὃν ἐλογίσασθε φυλάττειν; εἴπατε Ἰουδαῖοι· ποῦ ἐστιν, ὃν ἐθήκατε ἐν τῷ μνήματι, τὸν λίθον σφραγίσαντες; δότε τὸν νεκρόν, οἱ τὴν ζωὴν ἀρνησάμενοι· δότε τὸν ταφέντα, ἢ πιστεύσατε τῷ ἀναστάντι· κἂν ὑμεῖς σιγήσητε τοῦ Κυρίου τὴν ἔγερσιν, οἱ λίθοι κεκράξονται, μάλιστα ὁ ἀποκυλισθεὶς ἐκ τοῦ μνήματος. Μέγα σου τὸ ἔλεος! Μέγα τὸ μυστήριον τῆς οἰκονομίας σου! Σωτὴρ ἡμῶν δόξα σοι.

Δόξα. Ἦχος πλ. β'.

ΤΟ Ι' ΕΩΘΙΝΟΝ.

Μετὰ τὴν εἰς ᾅδου κάθοδον, καὶ τὴν ἐκ νεκρῶν ἀνάστασιν, ἀθυμοῦντες ὡς εἰκός, ἐπὶ τῷ χωρισμῷ σου Χριστὲ οἱ Μαθηταί, πρὸς ἐργασίαν ἐτράπησαν· καὶ πάλιν πλοῖα καὶ δίκτυα, καὶ ἄγρα οὐδαμοῦ. Ἀλλὰ σὺ Σῶτερ ἐμφανισθείς, ὡς Δεσπότης πάντων, δεξιοῖς τὰ δίκτυα κελεύεις βαλεῖν· καὶ ἦν ὁ λόγος ἔργον εὐθύς, καὶ πλῆθος τῶν ἰχθύων πολύ, καὶ δεῖπνον ξένον ἕτοιμον ἐν γῇ· οὗ μετασχόντων τότε σου τῶν Μαθητῶν, καὶ ἡμᾶς νῦν νοητῶς καταξίωσον, ἐντρυφῆσαι φιλάνθρωπε Κύριε.

Mode 4.

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

Rocks were rent asunder, O Saviour, when Thy Cross was fixed in Calvary. The gate-keepers of Hades were terrified when, as a mortal, Thou wast laid in the tomb; for, having destroyed the might of death, by Thy Resurrection Thou didst grant incorruption unto all who had died O Saviour. O life-giving Lord, glory be to Thee.

Mode 4.

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

The women yearned to see Thy Resurrection, O Christ God. Mary Magdalene, coming before the others, found the stone rolled away from the tomb, and the Angel sitting there and saying: Why seek ye the Living among the dead? He is risen as God, that He might save all things.

Mode 4.

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

Where is Jesus, Whom ye had thought to guard? Speak, O ye Jews. Where is He Whom ye laid in the tomb while sealing the stone? Give up the dead man, ye deniers of life; give up Him Who was buried, or believe in Him Who is risen. Though ye seek to silence the rising of the Lord, the stones shall cry out, especially the one that was rolled away from the tomb. Great is Thy mercy! Great is the mystery of Thy dispensation! O our Saviour, glory be to Thee.

Glory. Mode pl. 2.

EOTHINON 10.

After Thy descent to Hades and Thy Resurrection from the dead, the disciples turned unto their work, since they naturally lost heart at Thy separation from them. Again, the ships and the nets, and no draught of fishes whatsoever. But appearing to them, O Savior, Thou as the Master of all didst command them to cast their nets on the right side. Straightway Thy word became deed, and then there was a great multitude of fishes and a strange supper ready on the shore. Count us also worthy now to rejoice spiritually in that which Thy disciples partook of then, O man-befriending Lord.

Καὶ νῦν. ΘΕΟΤΟΚΙΟΝ.

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

Ὁ λαὸς ἵσταται διὰ τὴν Μ. Δοξολογίαν.

Η ΜΕΓΑΛΗ ΔΟΞΟΛΟΓΙΑ

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

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.

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.

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.

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.