

ΙΕΡΑ ΑΚΟΛΟΥΘΙΑ ΤΟΥ ΟΡΘΡΟΥ

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

(Ἀπὸ 20^{ης} Ἀπριλίου μεχρις 28^{ης} Μαΐου 2025 ἴδετε σελ. 18)

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἀμήν.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Δόξα Σοι, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, ἡ ἐλπίς ἡμῶν, δόξα Σοι.

Βασιλεῦ οὐράνιε, Παράκλητε, τὸ Πνεῦμα τῆς ἀληθείας, ὁ πανταχοῦ παρὼν καὶ τὰ πάντα πληρῶν, ὁ θησαυρὸς τῶν ἀγαθῶν καὶ ζωῆς χορηγός, ἐλθε καὶ σκήνωσον ἐν ἡμῖν, καὶ καθάρισον ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ πάσης κηλίδος, καὶ σῶσον, Ἀγαθέ, τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ: Ἀμήν. Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, Ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, Ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. (3)

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Παναγία Τριάς, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς Κύριε, ἰλάσθητι ταῖς ἁμαρτίαις ἡμῶν. Δέσποτα, συγχώρησον τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῶν. Ἅγιε, ἐπίσκεψαι καὶ ἴασαι τὰς ἀσθενείας ἡμῶν, ἕνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου.

Κύριε, ἐλέησον· Κύριε, ἐλέησον· Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

THE HOLY OFFICE OF ORTHROS

PRIEST: Blessed is our God, now and always, and forever and ever.

(From the 20th of April until May 28, 2025 please go to page 18)

CANTOR: Amen.

PRIEST: Glory to You, Christ our God, and our hope, glory to You.

Heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of truth, everywhere present and filling all things, Treasury of blessings and Giver of Life, come and dwell in us; cleanse us of every stain and save our souls, gracious One.

READER: Amen. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (3)

Glory to the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

All Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, be gracious to us in our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Holy One, consider our weaknesses and heal them, for Your Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Δόξα Πατρί, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι· καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Πάτερ ἡμῶν, ὁ ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς, ἁγιασθήτω τὸ ὄνομά σου· Ἐλθέτω ἡ βασιλεία σου· Γενηθήτω τὸ θέλημά σου, ὡς ἐν οὐρανῷ, καὶ ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς. Τὸν ἄρτον ἡμῶν τὸν ἐπιούσιον δὸς ἡμῖν σήμερον. Καὶ ἄφες ἡμῖν τὰ ὀφειλήματα ἡμῶν, ὡς καὶ ἡμεῖς ἀφίεμεν τοῖς ὀφειλέταις ἡμῶν· Καὶ μὴ εἰσενέγκῃς ἡμᾶς εἰς πειρασμόν, ἀλλὰ ῥῦσαι ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τοῦ πονηροῦ.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὅτι σοῦ ἐστὶν ἡ βασιλεία καὶ ἡ δύναμις, καὶ ἡ δόξα, τοῦ Πατρός, καὶ τοῦ Υἱοῦ, καὶ τοῦ Ἁγίου Πνεύματος· νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ: Ἀμήν. Σῶσον, Κύριε, τὸν λαόν σου καὶ εὐλόγησον τὴν κληρονομίαν σου, νίκας τοῖς βασιλεῦσι κατὰ βαρβάρων δωρούμενος καὶ τὸ σὸν φυλάττων διὰ τοῦ Σταυροῦ σου πολίτευμα.

Δόξα Πατρί, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ὁ ὑψωθεὶς ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ ἐκουσίως, τῇ ἐπωνύμῳ σου καινῇ πολιτείᾳ, τοὺς οἰκτιρομῶν σου δώρησαι, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός· εὐφρανόν ἐν τῇ δυνάμει σου, τοὺς πιστοὺς βασιλεῖς ἡμῶν, νίκας χορηγῶν αὐτοῖς, κατὰ τῶν πολεμίων· τὴν συμμαχίαν ἔχουσαν τὴν σὴν ὄπλον εἰρήνης, ἀήττητον τρόπαιον.

Glory to the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

PRIEST: For Yours is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and always, and forever and ever.

READER: Amen. Lord, save Your people and bless Your inheritance, granting victory to the Faithful over adversaries and protecting Your commonwealth by Your Cross.

Glory to the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

Lifted up on the Cross by Your free will, Christ God, grant mercies to the new commonwealth that bears Your name. Gladden our faithful rulers by Your power, giving them victory over their adversaries. May Your alliance be for them a weapon for peace, an invincible standard.

-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-

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

Προστασία φοβερά καὶ
ἀκαταίσχυντε, μὴ παρίδης, Ἄγαθή,
τὰς ἰκεσίας ἡμῶν, πανύμνητε
Θεοτόκε· στήριξον Ὁρθοδόξων
πολιτείαν, σῶξε οὓς ἐκέλευσας
βασιλεύειν, καὶ χορήγει αὐτοῖς
οὐρανόθεν τὴν νίκην, διότι ἔτεκες τὸν
Θεόν, μόνη εὐλογημένη.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός,
κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, δεόμεθά
σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν
εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων Χριστιανῶν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ
Ἀρχιεπισκόπου ἡμῶν (N.), καὶ
πάσης τῆς ἐν Χριστῷ ἡμῶν
ἀδελφότητος.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὅτι ἐλεήμων καὶ
φιλόανθρωπος Θεὸς ὑπάρχεις, καὶ σοὶ
τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ,
καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ, καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι·
νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν
αἰώνων.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἀμήν. Ἐν ὀνόματι
Κυρίου, εὐλόγησον, Πάτερ.

Now and always, and forever and
ever. Amen.

Awesome and unfailing protection, do
not spurn our supplications, gracious
and all-praised Theotokos. Uphold the
Orthodox commonwealth, preserve
those you have called to govern, and
grant them victory from on high; for
you, the only blessed One, gave birth
to God.

PRIEST: Have mercy on us, O God,
according to Your great mercy; we
pray to You, hear us and have mercy.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy. (3)

PRIEST: Again let us pray for all
devout and Orthodox Christians.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy. (3)

PRIEST: Again, we pray for our
Archbishop (N.), and all our
Brotherhood in Christ.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy. (3)

PRIEST: For You are a merciful
and loving God, and to You we give
glory, to the Father, and the Son,
and the Holy Spirit, now and
always, and forever and ever.

CANTOR: Amen. In the Name of the
Lord, Father, give the blessing.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Δόξα τῇ ἁγία καὶ ὁμοουσίῳ καὶ ζωοποιῷ καὶ ἀδιαιρέτῳ Τριάδι, πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ αἰεί, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἀμήν.

Ο ΕΞΑΨΑΛΜΟΣ

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ: Δόξα ἐν ὑψίστοις Θεῷ, καὶ ἐπὶ γῆς εἰρήνη, ἐν ἀνθρώποις εὐδοκία. (3)

Κύριε, τὰ χεῖλη μου ἀνοίξεις, καὶ τὸ στόμα μου ἀναγγελεῖ τὴν αἴνεσίν σου. (2)

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ γ' (3)

-Κύριε, τί ἐπληθύνθησαν οἱ θλίβοντές με; Πολλοὶ ἐπανίστανται ἐπ' ἐμέ·
-πολλοὶ λέγουσι τῇ ψυχῇ μου· οὐκ ἔστι σωτηρία αὐτῷ ἐν τῷ Θεῷ αὐτοῦ.

-Σὺ δέ, Κύριε, ἀντιλήπτωρ μου εἶ, δόξα μου καὶ ὑψῶν τὴν κεφαλὴν μου.

-Φωνῇ μου πρὸς Κύριον ἐκέκραξα, καὶ ἐπήκουσέ μου ἐξ ὄρους ἁγίου αὐτοῦ.

-Ἐγὼ δὲ ἐκοιμήθην καὶ ὑπνώσα· ἐξηγέρθην, ὅτι Κύριος ἀντιλήψεταιί μου.

-Οὐ φοβηθήσομαι ἀπὸ μυριάδων λαοῦ, τῶν κύκλω συνεπιτιθεμένων μοι.

PRIEST: Glory to the Holy, and Consubstantial, and life-giving, and undivided Trinity, always, now and forever and ever.

CANTOR: Amen.

THE SIX PSALMS

READER: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, good will to men. (3)

O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Your praise. (2)

PSALM 3

-O Lord, why do so many taunt me? Many are those who rise up against me;
-Many who say to me "there is no salvation for him in his God."

-But you, O Lord, are a shield around me, my glory: the one who lifts up my head.

-I cried out to the Lord in a loud voice, and from his holy mountain he heard me.

-As for me, I lay down and slept. Then I awoke, for the Lord will be my help.

-I will not fear ten thousand people arrayed against me all around.

-Ἀνάστα, Κύριε, σῶσόν με, ὁ Θεός μου, ὅτι σὺ ἐπάταξας πάντας τοὺς ἐχθραίνοντάς μοι ματαίως, ὀδόντας ἀμαρτωλῶν συνέτριψας.

-Τοῦ Κυρίου ἡ σωτηρία, καὶ ἐπὶ τὸν λαόν σου ἡ εὐλογία σου.

-(Καὶ πάλιν)

-Ἐγὼ ἐκομήθην καὶ ὑπνώσα· ἐξηγέρθην, ὅτι Κύριος ἀντιλήψεταιί μου.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ λζ' (38)

-Κύριε, μὴ τῷ θυμῷ σου ἐλέγξης με, μηδὲ τῇ ὀργῇ σου παιδεύσης με.

-Ὅτι τὰ βέλη σου ἐνεπάγησάν μοι, καὶ ἐπεστήριξας ἐπ' ἐμὲ τὴν χειρὰ σου.

-Οὐκ ἔστιν ἴσσις ἐν τῇ σαρκί μου, ἀπὸ προσώπου τῆς ὀργῆς σου· οὐκ ἔστιν εἰρήνη ἐν τοῖς ὀστέοις μου ἀπὸ προσώπου τῶν ἀμαρτιῶν μου.

-Ὅτι αἱ ἀνομίαι μου ὑπερῆραν τὴν κεφαλὴν μου, ὡσεὶ φορτίον βαρὺ ἐβαρύνθησαν ἐπ' ἐμέ.

-Προσώξεσαν καὶ ἐσάπησαν οἱ μῶλωπές μου, ἀπὸ προσώπου τῆς ἀφροσύνης μου.

-Ἐταλαιπώρησα καὶ κατεκάμφθην ἕως τέλους ὅλην τὴν ἡμέραν σκυθρωπάζων ἐπορευόμην.

-Ὅτι αἱ ψοαὶ μου ἐπλήσθησαν ἐμπαιγμάτων, καὶ οὐκ ἔστιν ἴσσις ἐν τῇ σαρκί μου.

-Arise, O Lord, and save me, my God! For you have stricken all who hated me without cause; you have shattered the sinners' teeth.

-This deliverance is the Lord's. Upon your people be your blessing!

(Again)

-As for me, I lay down and slept. Then I awoke, for the Lord will be my help.

PSALM 37 (38)

-O Lord, in your anger rebuke me not, chastise me not in your wrath.

-Your arrows have bored into me, and your hand weighs heavily upon me.

-Because of your wrath, there is no soundness in my flesh; there is no peace in my bones because of my sins.

-For my iniquities have overwhelmed me: they have weighed upon me like a heavy load.

-My sores have become stench and festering because of my folly.

-A stooping and exhausted wreck, I stumbled, mourning all the day.

-My loins were burning with fever, for my life is a total mockery, and there is no soundness in my flesh.

-Ἐκακώθην, καὶ ἔταπεινώθην ἕως σφόδρα· ὠρυόμην ἀπὸ στεναγμοῦ τῆς καρδίας μου.

-Κύριε, ἐναντίον σου πᾶσα ἡ ἐπιθυμία μου, καὶ ὁ στεναγμός μου ἀπὸ σοῦ οὐκ ἀπεκρύβη.

-Ἡ καρδιά μου ἔταράχθη, ἐγκατέλιπέ με ἡ ἰσχὺς μου, καὶ τὸ φῶς τῶν ὀφθαλμῶν μου καὶ αὐτὸ οὐκ ἔστι μετ' ἐμοῦ.

-Ὅτι οἱ φίλοι μου καὶ οἱ πλησίον μου ἔξ ἐναντίας μου ἤγγισαν καὶ ἔστησαν, καὶ οἱ ἔγγιστά μου ἀπὸ μακρόθεν ἔστησαν.

-Καὶ ἐξεβιάζοντο οἱ ζητοῦντες τὴν ψυχὴν μου, καὶ οἱ ζητοῦντες τὰ κακά μοι ἐλάλησαν ματαιότητος, καὶ δολιότητος ὅλην τὴν ἡμέραν ἐμελέτησαν.

-Ἐγὼ δὲ ὡσεὶ κωφὸς οὐκ ἤκουον, καὶ ὡσεὶ ἄλαλος οὐκ ἀνοίγων τὸ στόμα αὐτοῦ.

-Καὶ ἐγενόμην ὡσεὶ ἄνθρωπος οὐκ ἀκούων καὶ οὐκ ἔχων ἐν τῷ στόματι αὐτοῦ ἐλεγμούς.

-Ὅτι ἐπὶ σοί, Κύριε, ἤλπισα· σὺ εἰσακούση, Κύριε, ὁ Θεός μου. Ὅτι εἶπον·

-Μήποτε ἐπιχαρῶσί μοι οἱ ἐχθροὶ μου, καὶ ἐν τῷ σαλευθῆναι πόδας μου, ἐπ' ἐμὲ ἐμεγαλοῤῥημόνησαν.

-Ὅτι ἐγὼ εἰς μάστιγας ἔτομος, καὶ ἡ ἀλγηδὼν μου ἐνώπιόν μου ἔστι διαπαντός.

-Ὅτι τὴν ἀνομίαν μου ἐγὼ ἀναγγελῶ, καὶ μερμηνήσω ὑπὲρ τῆς ἁμαρτίας μου.

-I was crushed and deeply afflicted; I roared with the groaning of my heart.

-O Lord, all my longing is known to you, and my groaning is no secret to you.

-My heart races, my strength has left me, and even the light of my eyes has failed me.

-My friends and companions approached and stood by, while my closest kinsmen kept their distance.

-And those who sought my life were egged on while those who wished me ill spoke lies, plotting deception all the day.

-But I remained as a deaf man, and heard them not; as a dumb man, and opened not my mouth,

-As a man who has not heard a thing, and thus has no retort upon his lips.

-In you, O Lord, I have placed my trust: you will give heed, O Lord, my God!

-I said, "Oh, that my foes cease to gloat over me who bluster mightily when my feet stumbled."

-As for me, I am ready to be scourged, and my pain is with me always.

-Indeed, I myself confess my guilt, and I will live in anguish because of my sin.

-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-

-Οἱ δὲ ἐχθροί μου ζῶσι καὶ κεκραταίονται ὑπὲρ ἐμέ, καὶ ἐπληθύνθησαν οἱ μισοῦντές με ἀδίκως.
-Οἱ ἀνταποδιδόντες μοι κακὰ ἀντὶ ἀγαθῶν ἐνδιέβαλλον με, ἐπεὶ κατεδίωκον ἀγαθωσύνην.

-Μὴ ἐγκαταλίπης με, Κύριε, ὁ Θεός μου, μὴ ἀποστῆς ἀπ' ἐμοῦ. Πρόσχευ εἰς τὴν βοήθειάν μου, Κύριε τῆς σωτηρίας μου.

-(Καὶ πάλιν)

-Μὴ ἐγκαταλίπης με, Κύριε, ὁ Θεός μου, μὴ ἀποστῆς ἀπ' ἐμοῦ. Πρόσχευ εἰς τὴν βοήθειάν μου, Κύριε τῆς σωτηρίας μου.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ 63 (63)

-Ὁ Θεός, ὁ Θεός μου, πρὸς σὲ ὀρθρίζω.

-Ἐδίψησέ σε ἡ ψυχὴ μου, ποσαπλῶς σοι ἡ σάρξ μου ἐν γῆ ἐρήμῳ καὶ ἀβάτῳ καὶ ἀνύδρῳ.

-Οὕτως ἐν τῷ ἁγίῳ ὤφθην σοι, τοῦ ἰδεῖν τὴν δύναμίν σου καὶ τὴν δόξαν σου,

-Ὅτι κρεῖσσον τὸ ἔλεός σου ὑπὲρ ζωάς τὰ χεῖλη μου ἐπαινέσουσί σε.

-Οὕτως εὐλογῆσω σε ἐν τῇ ζωῇ μου, καὶ ἐν τῷ ὀνόματί σου ἄρῳ τὰς χεῖράς μου.

-Ὡς ἐκ στέατος καὶ πιότητος ἐμπλησθεῖ ἡ ψυχὴ μου καὶ χεῖλη ἀγαλλιάσεως αἰνέσει τὸ στόμα μου.

-But my enemies survive and overpower me, and those who hate me without cause are multiplied.

-Those who, rendering evil for good, opposed me when I sought but justice.

-O Lord God, forsake me not! Stay not afar from me.

-Hasten to help me, O Lord of my salvation!

(Again)

-O Lord God, forsake me not! Stay not afar from me.

-Hasten to help me, O Lord of my salvation!

PSALM 62 (63)

-O God, my God, at dawn I rise to you.

-My soul has thirsted for you, and oh, how my flesh has hungered for you!

-Like a desolate and trackless, land that has no water, so did I come before you in your holy place to see the power and the glory that are yours.

-Since your love is better than life itself, my lips shall declare your praise.

-So shall I bless you as long as I live, and lift up my hands and call upon your name.

-My soul shall be filled as with choicest fare, and joyful lips will praise your name.

-Εἰ ἐμνημόνευόν σου ἐπὶ τῆς στρωμνῆς μου, ἐν τοῖς ὄρθροις ἐμελέτων εἰς σέ.

-Ὅτι ἐγενήθης βοηθός μου, καὶ ἐν τῇ σκέπη τῶν πτερύγων σου ἀγαλλιάσομαι.

-Ἐκολλήθη ἡ ψυχὴ μου ὀπίσω σου, ἐμοῦ δὲ ἀντελάβετο ἡ δεξιὰ σου.

-Αὐτοὶ δὲ εἰς μάτην ἐζήτησαν τὴν ψυχὴν μου· εἰσελεύσονται εἰς τὰ κατώτατα τῆς γῆς·

-Παραδοθήσονται εἰς χεῖρας ῥομφαίας, μερίδες ἀλωπέκων ἔσονται.

-Ὁ δὲ βασιλεὺς εὐφρανθήσεται ἐπὶ τῷ Θεῷ· ἐπαινεθήσεται πᾶς ὁ ὀμνύων ἐν αὐτῷ, ὅτι ἐνεφράγη στόμα λαλούντων ἄδικα.

-(Καὶ πάλιν)

-Ἐν τοῖς ὄρθροις ἐμελέτων εἰς σέ, ὅτι ἐγενήθης βοηθός μου, καὶ ἐν τῇ σκέπη τῶν πτερύγων σου ἀγαλλιάσομαι.

-Ἐκολλήθη ἡ ψυχὴ μου ὀπίσω σου, ἐμοῦ δὲ ἀντελάβετο ἡ δεξιὰ σου.

Δόξα Πατρὶ, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι· καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Ἄλληλούϊα, Ἄλληλούϊα, Ἄλληλούϊα.
Δόξα Σοι, ὁ Θεός. (3)

Κύριε, ἐλέησον, Κύριε, ἐλέησον,
Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

-As I lay on my couch, I remembered you; I meditated on you throughout the early watches:

-That you became for me the helping one, that in the shelter of your wings, I will find delight.

-My soul clings to you, and your right hand holds me up.

-But as for those who sought my life in vain, may they sink into the depths of the earth.

-And be given over to the sword. The prey of jackals they shall be.

-But the king shall rejoice in God, and all who swear by him shall glory, for the mouth of liars is stopped.

(Again)

- I meditated on you throughout the early watches: That you became for me the helping one, that in the shelter of your wings, I will find delight.

-My soul clings to you, and your right hand holds me up.

Glory to the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

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

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Δόξα Πατρί, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι· καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ πζ' (88)

-Κύριε ὁ Θεὸς τῆς σωτηρίας μου, ἡμέρας ἐκέκραξα καὶ ἐν νυκτὶ ἐναντίον σου.

-Εἰσελθέτω ἐνώπιόν σου ἡ προσευχή μου, κλῖνον τὸ οὖς σου εἰς τὴν δέησίν μου.

-Ὅτι ἐπλήσθη κακῶν ἡ ψυχὴ μου, καὶ ἡ ζωὴ μου τῷ Ἅδῃ ἤγγισε.

-Προσελογίσθην μετὰ τῶν καταβαινόντων εἰς λάκκον· ἐγενήθην ὡσεὶ ἄνθρωπος ἀβοήθητος, ἐν νεκροῖς ἐλεύθερος.

-Ὡσεὶ τραυματῖαι καθεύδοντες ἐν τάφῳ, ὧν οὐκ ἐμνήσθης ἔτι, καὶ αὐτοὶ ἐκ τῆς χειρὸς σου ἀπώσθησαν.

-Ἔθεντό με ἐν λάκκῳ κατωτάτῳ, ἐν σκοτεινοῖς καὶ ἐν σκιᾷ θανάτου.

-Ἐπ' ἐμὲ ἐπεστηρίχθη ὁ θυμὸς σου, καὶ πάντας τοὺς μετεωρισμούς σου ἐπήγαγες ἐπ' ἐμέ.

-Ἐμάκρυνας τοὺς γνωστούς μου ἀπ' ἐμοῦ· ἔθεντό με βδέλυγμα ἑαυτοῖς.

-Παρεδόθην καὶ οὐκ ἐξεπορευόμην· οἱ ὀφθαλμοί μου ἠσθένησαν ἀπὸ πτωχείας.

-Ἐκέκραξα πρὸς σὲ Κύριε, ὅλην τὴν ἡμέραν, διεπέτασα πρὸς σὲ τὰς χεῖρας μου.

Glory to the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

PSALM 87 (88)

-O Lord, God of my salvation, day and night I cried out before you.

-Let my prayer reach up to you, lend your ear to my plea, O Lord.

-For my soul was filled with trouble, and my life came close to Hades.

-I was reckoned with those who go down to the pit; I was like a man beyond help, left for dead.

-Like the slain left to lie in the grave, those you remember no more: for they are cut away from your hand.

-You have cast me down to the deepest abyss, into darkness and the shadow of death.

-Your anger was a burden upon me, you poured your billows over me.

-You took my friends away from me, you made me loathsome to them.

-I was closed in and could not escape, my eyes grew dim with distress.

-I cried out to you, O Lord, all the day, I stretched out my hands to you.

-Μὴ τοῖς νεκροῖς ποιήσεις θαυμάσια;
ἢ ἰατροὶ ἀναστήσουσι καὶ
ἐξομολογήσονται σοι;

-Μὴ διηγῆσεται τις ἐν τῷ τάφῳ τὸ
ἔλεός σου, καὶ τὴν ἀλήθειάν σου ἐν
τῇ ἀπωλείᾳ;

-Μὴ γνωσθήσεται ἐν τῷ σκότει τά
θαυμάσιά σου, καὶ ἡ δικαιοσύνη σου
ἐν γῆ ἐπιλεησμένη;

-Κἀγὼ πρὸς σέ, Κύριε, ἐκέκραξα, καὶ
τὸ πρῶτὸ ἢ προσευχή μου προφθάσει
σε.

-Ἵνα τί, Κύριε, ἀπωθεῖς τὴν ψυχὴν
μου, ἀποστρέφεις τὸ πρόσωπόν σου
ἀπ' ἐμοῦ;

-Πτωχός εἰμι ἐγώ, καὶ ἐν κόποις ἐκ
νεότητός μου ὑψωθεὶς δὲ
ἐταπεινώθην καὶ ἐξηπορήθην.

-Ἐπ' ἐμὲ διῆλθον αἱ ὄργαι σου, οἱ
φοβερισμοὶ σου ἐξετάραξάν με.

-Ἐκύκλωσάν με ὡσεὶ ὕδωρ, ὅλην τὴν
ἡμέραν περιέσχον με ἅμα.

-Ἐμάκρυνας ἀπ' ἐμοῦ φίλον καὶ
πλησίον, καὶ τοὺς γνωστούς μου ἀπὸ
ταλαιπωρίας.

-(Καὶ πάλιν)

-Κύριε, ὁ Θεὸς τῆς σωτηρίας μου,
ἡμέρας ἐκέκραξα, καὶ ἐν νυκτὶ
ἐναντίον σου.

-Εἰσελθέτω ἐνώπιόν σου ἡ προσευχή
μου· κλῖνον τὸ οὖς σου εἰς τὴν δέησίν
μου.

-But will you work wonders for the
dead? Or can physicians raise them up
to sing your praise?

-Does anyone sing your love in the
grave, or your truthfulness in the
midst of perdition?

-Are your marvels ever known in
darkness or your justice in the land of
oblivion?

-And yet, O Lord, I cried out to you,
and to you my prayer shall rise at
dawn.

-Why, O Lord, do you reject my
prayer? Why do you hide your face
away from me?

-I am wretched and troubled since my
youth; I was raised high, then humbled
and distressed.

-Your plagues have swept over me and
your terrors have left me shaken.

-They surround me like waters all the
day; they close in upon me from all
sides.

-You have distanced from me friend
and neighbor, and my acquaintances,
so wretched am I.

(Again)

-O Lord, God of my salvation, day and
night I cried out before you.

-Let my prayer reach up to you, lend
your ear to my request, O Lord.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ ρβ´ (103)

-Εὐλόγει, ἡ ψυχὴ μου, τὸν Κύριον,
καὶ πάντα τὰ ἐντός μου τὸ ὄνομα τὸ
ἅγιον αὐτοῦ.

-Εὐλόγει, ἡ ψυχὴ μου, τὸν Κύριον,
καὶ μὴ ἐπιλανθάνου πάσας τὰς
ἀνταποδόσεις αὐτοῦ.

-Τὸν εὐίλατεύοντα πάσας τὰς
ἀνομίας σου, τὸν ἰώμενον πάσας τὰς
νόσους σου.

-Τὸν λυτρούμενον ἐκ φθορᾶς τὴν
ζωὴν σου, τὸν στεφανοῦντά σε ἐν
ἐλέει καὶ οἰκτιρμοῖς.

-Τὸν ἐμπιπλῶντα ἐν ἀγαθοῖς τὴν
ἐπιθυμίαν σου, ἀνακαινισθήσεται ὡς
ἀετοῦ ἡ νεότης σου.

-Ποιῶν ἐλεημοσύνας ὁ Κύριος, καὶ
κρῖμα πᾶσι τοῖς ἀδικουμένοις.
Ἐγνώρισε τὰς ὁδοὺς αὐτοῦ τῷ
Μωϋσῆ, τοῖς υἱοῖς Ἰσραὴλ τὰ
θελήματα αὐτοῦ.

-Οἰκτίρων καὶ ἐλεήμων ὁ Κύριος,
μακρόθυμος καὶ πολυέλεος· οὐκ εἰς
τέλος ὀργισθήσεται, οὐδὲ εἰς τὸν
αἰῶνα μνηεῖ.

-Οὐ κατὰ τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῶν ἐποίησεν
ἡμῖν, οὐδὲ κατὰ τὰς ἁμαρτίας ἡμῶν
ἀνταπέδωκεν ἡμῖν.

-Ὅτι κατὰ τὸ ὕψος τοῦ οὐρανοῦ ἀπὸ
τῆς γῆς, ἐκραταίωσε Κύριος τὸ ἔλεος
αὐτοῦ ἐπὶ τοὺς φοβουμένους αὐτόν.

PSALM 102 (103)

-Bless the Lord, O my soul! May all
that is in me bless his holy name.

-Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget
not all the gifts from him.

-Who pardons all your sins and heals
all your infirmities.

-Who ransoms your life from
corruption and crowns you with his
love and mercies.

-Who fills your longing with what is
good, and your youth is renewed like
the eagle's.

-The Lord performs deeds of kindness,
and vindication for all the oppressed.
He has made known his ways to
Moses, and his will to Israel's children.

-The Lord is the one of compassion
and mercy, long-suffering and
manifold love. His contention is not
forever, nor will his anger always last.

-He has not dealt with us as our sins
demand, nor does he repay our evil
deeds.

-For as high as the heavens stand over
the earth, so far has the Lord extended
his love for those who fear him.

-Καθόσον ἀπέχουσιν ἀνατολαὶ ἀπὸ δυσμῶν, ἐμάκρυνεν ἀφ' ἡμῶν τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῶν.

-Καθὼς οἰκτεῖρει πατὴρ υἱούς, ὠκτείρησε Κύριος τοὺς φοβουμένους αὐτόν·

-Ὅτι αὐτὸς ἔγνω τὸ πλάσμα ἡμῶν, ἐμνήσθη ὅτι χουὺς ἐσμέν.

-Ἄνθρωπος, ὡσεὶ χόρτος αἱ ἡμέραι αὐτοῦ, ὡσεὶ ἄνθος τοῦ ἀγροῦ, οὕτως ἐξανθήσει.

-Ὅτι πνεῦμα διήλθεν ἐν αὐτῷ, καὶ οὐχ ὑπάρξει, καὶ οὐκ ἐπιγνώσεται ἔτι τὸν τόπον αὐτοῦ.

-Τὸ δὲ ἔλεος τοῦ Κυρίου ἀπὸ τοῦ αἰῶνος, καὶ ἕως τοῦ αἰῶνος ἐπὶ τοὺς φοβουμένους αὐτόν.

-Καὶ ἡ δικαιοσύνη αὐτοῦ ἐπὶ υἱοῖς υἱῶν, τοῖς φυλάσσουσι τὴν διαθήκην αὐτοῦ, καὶ μεμνημένοις τῶν ἐντολῶν αὐτοῦ, τοῦ ποιῆσαι αὐτάς.

-Κύριος ἐν τῷ οὐρανῷ ἠτοίμασε τὸν θρόνον αὐτοῦ, καὶ ἡ βασιλεία αὐτοῦ πάντων δεσπόζει.

-Εὐλογεῖτε τὸν Κύριον πάντες οἱ Ἄγγελοι αὐτοῦ, δυνατοὶ ἰσχυροὶ ποιοῦντες τὸν λόγον αὐτοῦ, τοῦ ἀκοῦσαι τῆς φωνῆς τῶν λόγων αὐτοῦ.

-Εὐλογεῖτε τὸν Κύριον πᾶσαι αἱ Δυνάμεις αὐτοῦ, λειτουργοὶ αὐτοῦ, οἱ ποιοῦντες τὸ θέλημα αὐτοῦ.

-Εὐλογεῖτε τὸν Κύριον πάντα τὰ ἔργα αὐτοῦ, ἐν παντὶ τόπῳ τῆς δεσποτείας αὐτοῦ· εὐλόγει, ἡ ψυχὴ μου, τὸν Κύριον.

-As far as the East is from the West, so far has he removed our sins from us.

-As kind as a father is to his children, so is the Lord to those who fear him.

-For he himself knows well how we were formed: remembers: we are only made of dust.

-A man! His days resemble grass: As a flower of the field, so shall he bloom.

-But let a breeze pass over him and he is gone, and never shall he know his place again.

-But the love of the Lord is from all eternity and to all eternity for those who fear him.

-And his justice is upon the children of children of those who keep his covenant and remember his laws to obey them.

-The Lord has established his throne in heaven. Over all things his kingship is supreme.

-Bless the Lord, all you his angels, you strong and mighty ones who obey his word on hearing the sound of his decree.

-Bless the Lord, all you his powers, his attendants who obey his will.

-Bless the Lord, all you his works, in every place of his dominion.

-Bless the Lord, O my soul!

-(Καὶ πάλιν)

-Ἐν παντὶ τόπῳ τῆς δεσποτείας αὐτοῦ· εὐλόγει, ἡ ψυχὴ μου, τὸν Κύριον.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ ρμβ´ (143)

-Κύριε, εἰσάκουσον τῆς προσευχῆς μου, ἐνώτισαι τὴν δέησίν μου ἐν τῇ ἀληθείᾳ σου, εἰσάκουσόν μου ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου·

-Καὶ μὴ εἰσέλθῃς εἰς κρίσιν μετὰ τοῦ δούλου σου, ὅτι οὐ δικαιωθήσεται ἐνώπιόν σου πᾶς ζῶν.

-Ὅτι κατεδίωξεν ὁ ἐχθρὸς τὴν ψυχὴν μου· ἔταπείνωσεν εἰς γῆν τὴν ζωὴν μου.

-Ἐκάθισέ με ἐν σκοτεινοῖς, ὡς νεκροὺς αἰῶνος· καὶ ἠκηδίασεν ἐπ’ ἐμὲ τὸ πνεῦμά μου, ἐν ἐμοὶ ἔταράχθη ἡ καρδιά μου.

-Ἐμνήσθην ἡμερῶν ἀρχαίων, ἐμελέτησα ἐν πᾶσι τοῖς ἔργοις σου, ἐν ποιήμασι τῶν χειρῶν σου ἐμελέτων.

-Διεπέτασα πρὸς σὲ τὰς χεῖράς μου· ἡ ψυχὴ μου ὡς γῆ ἄνυδρός σοι.

-Ταχὺ εἰσάκουσόν μου, Κύριε· ἔξελπε τὸ πνεῦμά μου·

-Μὴ ἀποστρέψῃς τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπ’ ἐμοῦ, καὶ ὁμοιωθήσομαι τοῖς καταβαίνουσιν εἰς λάκκον.

-Ἄκουστὸν ποιήσόν μοι τὸ πρῶτὸν τὸ ἔλεός σου, ὅτι ἐπὶ σοὶ ἤλπισα.

-Γνώρισόν μοι, Κύριε, ὁδὸν ἐν ἣ πορεύσομαι, ὅτι πρὸς σὲ ἤρα τὴν ψυχὴν μου.

(Again)

-Bless the Lord, O my soul!
In every place of his dominion.

PSALM 142 (143)

-O Lord, hear my prayer; in your truthfulness, give heed to my plea, and in your righteousness answer me;

-And enter not into judgment with your servant, since of all the living, none is just in your sight.

-The enemy has hunted me down; he has crushed my life into the ground;

-He has forced me to live in darkness like those long dead. My spirit faints with grief, and within me, my heart is in despair.

-I recalled the days of old, I meditated on all your deeds, I pondered the works of your hands.

-I stretched out my hand to you; like a parched land, my soul thirsts for you.

-Make haste to answer me, O Lord: my spirit has failed me.

Turn not your face away from me, lest I be like those in the pit.

-Grant that I may hear your steadfast love at dawn, for I have placed my hope in you.

-O Lord, teach me the way I should go, for I have lifted up my soul to you.

-Ἐξελοῦ με ἐκ τῶν ἐχθρῶν μου, Κύριε, πρὸς σὲ κατέφυγον· δίδαξόν με τοῦ ποιεῖν τὸ θέλημά σου, ὅτι σὺ εἶ ὁ Θεός μου.

-Τὸ πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἀγαθὸν ὁδηγήσει με ἐν γῆ εὐθείᾳ· ἔνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου, Κύριε, ζήσεις με.

-Ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου, ἐξάξεις ἐκ θλίψεως τὴν ψυχὴν μου, καὶ ἐν τῷ ἐλέει σου ἐξολοθρεύσεις τοὺς ἐχθρούς μου.

-Καὶ ἀπολεῖς πάντα τοὺς θλίβοντας τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ὅτι ἐγὼ δοῦλός σου εἰμί.

-(Καὶ πάλιν)

-Εἰσάκουσόν μου, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου, καὶ μὴ εἰσέλθῃς εἰς κρίσιν μετὰ τοῦ δούλου σου.

-Τὸ Πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἀγαθὸν ὁδηγήσει με ἐν γῆ εὐθείᾳ.

Δόξα Πατρὶ, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι· καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Ἄλληλούϊα, Ἄλληλούϊα, Ἄλληλούϊα· δόξα σοι, ὁ Θεός. (2)

Ἄλληλούϊα, Ἄλληλούϊα, Ἄλληλούϊα· δόξα σοι, ὁ Θεός, ἡ ἐλπίς ἡμῶν, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἐν εἰρήνῃ, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὑπὲρ τῆς ἀνωθεν εἰρήνης καὶ τῆς σωτηρίας τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

-O Lord, deliver me from my enemies: it is to you that I have fled. Teach me to do your will, for you are my God.

-May your good Spirit lead me on a straight path. For the sake of your name, O Lord, you will keep me alive;

-In your righteousness, you will deliver me from affliction. And in your loving kindness, you will destroy my enemies.

-And bring to nought all those who oppress me, for I am your servant.

(Again)

-O Lord, hear my prayer; in your truthfulness, give heed to my plea, and in your righteousness answer me;

-May your good Spirit lead me on a straight path.

Glory to the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to You, O God. (2)

(Chant) Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to You, O God. Our hope, O Lord, glory to You.

PRIEST: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: For heavenly peace and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὑπὲρ τῆς εἰρήνης τοῦ σύμπαντος κόσμου, εὐσταθείας τῶν ἁγίων τοῦ Θεοῦ Ἐκκλησιῶν, καὶ τῆς τῶν πάντων ἐνώσεως, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὑπὲρ τοῦ ἁγίου οἴκου τούτου, καὶ τῶν μετὰ πίστεως, εὐλαβείας καὶ φόβου Θεοῦ εἰσιόντων ἐν αὐτῷ, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὑπὲρ τοῦ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου ἡμῶν (N.), τοῦ τιμίου πρεσβυτερίου, τῆς ἐν Χριστῷ διακονίας, παντὸς τοῦ Κλήρου καὶ τοῦ Λαοῦ, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὑπὲρ τοῦ ἔθνους ἡμῶν, τοῦ Προέδρου, πάσης Ἀρχῆς καὶ Ἐξουσίας ἐν αὐτῷ, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὑπὲρ τῆς κοινότητος καὶ πόλεως ταύτης, πάσης πόλεως, χώρας, καὶ τῶν πιστεὶ οἰκούντων ἐν αὐταῖς, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: For peace in the whole world, the stability of God's Holy Churches and for the oneness of all, let us pray to the Lord.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: For this holy house, and all who enter it with faith, reverence and godly fear, let us pray to the Lord.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: For our Archbishop (N.), the worthy priesthood, the deacons in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: For our country, the President, and all in public service, let us pray to the Lord.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy.

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

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: For temperate weather, abundance of the goods of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον,
ἐλέησον καὶ διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς, ὁ
Θεός, τῇ σῆ χάριτι.

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.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Σοί, Κύριε.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὅτι πρέπει σοι πᾶσα
δόξα, τιμὴ καὶ προσκύνησις, τῷ
Πατρὶ, καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ, καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ
Πνεύματι· νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς
αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἀμήν.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: For those who travel, by
land, sea and air, for those who are
sick or suffering or in captivity, and
for their safe-keeping, let us pray to
the Lord.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: That we may be spared all
affliction, wrath, danger and want,
let us pray to the Lord.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: Help us, save us, have
mercy on us and keep us, O God in
Your grace.

Remembering 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.

CANTOR: To You, O Lord.

PRIEST: For all glory, honor and
worship are Your due, Father, Son
and Holy Spirit, now and always,
and forever and ever.

CANTOR: Amen.

-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-

(Εἰς τὸν ἦχον τοῦ Ἀπολυτικίου)

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Θεὸς Κύριος, καὶ ἐπέφανεν ἡμῖν εὐλογημένος ὁ ἐρχόμενος ἐν ὀνόματι Κυρίου.

Στιχ. α'. Ἐξομολογεῖσθε τῷ Κυρίῳ, καὶ ἐπικαλεῖσθε τὸ ὄνομα τὸ ἅγιον αὐτοῦ.

Θεὸς Κύριος, καὶ ἐπέφανεν ἡμῖν εὐλογημένος ὁ ἐρχόμενος ἐν ὀνόματι Κυρίου.

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

Θεὸς Κύριος, καὶ ἐπέφανεν ἡμῖν εὐλογημένος ὁ ἐρχόμενος ἐν ὀνόματι Κυρίου.

Στιχ. γ'. Παρὰ Κυρίου ἐγένετο αὕτη, καὶ ἐστὶ θαυμαστὴ ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖς ἡμῶν.

Θεὸς Κύριος, καὶ ἐπέφανεν ἡμῖν εὐλογημένος ὁ ἐρχόμενος ἐν ὀνόματι Κυρίου.

ΠΑΡΑΠΕΜΠΕΣΘΕ ΕΙΣ ΤΗΝ
ΑΝΑΛΟΓΟΝ ΗΜΕΡΟΜΗΝΙΑΝ
ΤΗΣ ΚΥΡΙΑΚΗΣ ΔΙΑ ΤΟ
ΥΠΟΛΟΙΠΟΝ ΤΟΥ ΟΡΘΡΟΥ.
(Ἴδετε σελ. 20)

(In the tone of the Dismissal hymn)

CANTOR: God is Lord and has revealed Himself to us. Blessed is He Who comes in the name of the Lord.

Verse 1: Give thanks to the Lord and call upon His Holy Name.

God is Lord and has revealed Himself to us. Blessed is He Who comes in the name of the Lord.

Verse 2: All the Gentiles surrounded me, but I fought them back in the Lord's name.

God is Lord and has revealed Himself to us. Blessed is He Who comes in the name of the Lord.

Verse 3: This came about through the Lord, and it is wonderful in our eyes.

God is Lord and has revealed Himself to us. Blessed is He Who comes in the name of the Lord.

FOR THE REMAINDER OF THE SERVICE PLEASE REFER TO THE CALENDAR DATE FOR THAT PARTICULAR SUNDAY.
(See page 20)

Ἀπὸ 20^{ης} Ἀπριλίου μεχρις 28^{ης} Μαΐου
2025 ὁ Ὁρθρος ἀρχεται ὡς ἐξῆς:

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

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἀμήν.

Χριστὸς ἀνέστη ἐκ νεκρῶν, θανάτῳ
θάνατον πατήσας καὶ τοῖς ἐν τοῖς
μνήμασι ζωὴν χαρισάμενος. (3)

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ: Δόξα Πατρὶ, καὶ
Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι καὶ νῦν καὶ
ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.
Ἀμήν.

Παναγία Τριάς, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.
Κύριε, ἰλάσθητι ταῖς ἁμαρτίαις ἡμῶν.
Δέσποτα, συγχώρησον τὰς ἀνομίας
ἡμῶν. Ἅγιε, ἐπίσκεψαι καὶ ἴασαι τὰς
ἀσθενείας ἡμῶν, ἕνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός
σου.

Κύριε, ἐλέησον· Κύριε, ἐλέησον·
Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Δόξα Πατρὶ, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ
Πνεύματι καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς
τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Πάτερ ἡμῶν, ὁ ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς,
ἁγιασθήτω τὸ ὄνομά σου. Ἐλθέτω ἡ
βασιλεία σου. Γενηθήτω τὸ θέλημά
σου, ὡς ἐν οὐρανῷ, καὶ ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς.
Τὸν ἄρτον ἡμῶν τὸν ἐπιούσιον δὸς
ἡμῖν σήμερον. Καὶ ἄφες ἡμῖν τὰ
ὀφειλήματα ἡμῶν, ὡς καὶ ἡμεῖς

*From the 20th of April until May 28,
2025 the Orthros begins as follows:*

PRIEST: Blessed is our God, now
and always, and forever and ever.

CANTOR: Amen.

Christ is risen from the dead and
through His death He trampled death
and to those in the tomb He granted
life, everlasting life! (3)

READER: Glory to the Father, and
the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and
always, and forever and ever. Amen.

All Holy Trinity, have mercy on us.
Lord, be gracious to us in our sins.
Master, forgive our transgressions.
Holy One, consider our weaknesses
and heal them, for Your Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Glory to the Father, and the Son, and
the Holy Spirit, now and always, and
forever and ever. Amen.

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom
come, Thy will be done, on earth as it
is in heaven. Give us this day our
daily bread. And forgive us our
trespasses as we forgive those who
trespass against us. And lead us not

ἀφίμεν τοῖς ὀφειλέταις ἡμῶν· Καὶ μὴ εἰσενέγκῃς ἡμᾶς εἰς πειρασμόν, ἀλλὰ ῥῦσαι ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τοῦ πονηροῦ.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὅτι σοῦ ἐστὶν 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.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ: Ἀμήν. Σῶσον, Κύριε, τὸν λαόν σου καὶ εὐλόγησον τὴν κληρονομίαν σου, νίκας τοῖς βασιλεῦσι κατὰ βαρβάρων δωρούμενος καὶ τὸ σὸν φυλάττων διὰ τοῦ Σταυροῦ σου πολίτευμα.

Δόξα Πατρί, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

(Παραπέμπεσθε εἰς τὴν σελίδα 2 ὅπου ἀκολουθεῖ τὸ ὑπόλοιπον τῆς ἀκολουθίας ἀπὸ τό ... Ὁ ὑψωθείς ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ.....)

into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

PRIEST: For Yours is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and always, and forever and ever.

READER: Amen. O Lord, save Your people and bless Your inheritance; grant victory to the Faithful over all adversity and protect Your people through Your Cross.

Glory to the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

(For the remainder of the service please go to page 2 and continue from.....Lifted up on the Cross)

**ΚΥΡΙΑΚΗ ΙΕ΄ ΛΟΥΚΑ
ΤΟΥ ΖΑΚΧΑΙΟΥ**

**Ξενοφώντας τοῦ Ὁσίου καὶ τῆς
Συνοδείας αὐτοῦ**

**ΕΩΘΙΝΟΝ Θ΄
Ἦχος πλ. β΄**

ΑΠΟΛΥΤΙΚΙΟΝ

Ἦχος πλ. β΄

Ἄγγελικαὶ δυνάμεις ἐπὶ τὸ μνήμᾳ σου,
καὶ οἱ φυλάσσοντες ἀπενεκρώθησαν·
καὶ ἴστατο Μαρία ἐν τῷ τάφῳ,
ζητοῦσα τὸ ἄχραντόν σου σῶμα.
Ἐσκύλευσας τὸν Ἄδην μὴ πειρασθεὶς
ὑπ' αὐτοῦ, ὑπήνησας τῇ Παρθένῳ
δωρούμενος τὴν ζωὴν. Ὁ ἀναστὰς ἐκ
τῶν νεκρῶν, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

*Δόξα Πατρὶ, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ
Πνεύματι.*

Ἦχος πλ. β΄

Ἄγγελικαὶ δυνάμεις ἐπὶ τὸ μνήμᾳ σου,
καὶ οἱ φυλάσσοντες ἀπενεκρώθησαν·
καὶ ἴστατο Μαρία ἐν τῷ τάφῳ,
ζητοῦσα τὸ ἄχραντόν σου σῶμα.
Ἐσκύλευσας τὸν Ἄδην μὴ πειρασθεὶς
ὑπ' αὐτοῦ, ὑπήνησας τῇ Παρθένῳ
δωρούμενος τὴν ζωὴν. Ὁ ἀναστὰς ἐκ
τῶν νεκρῶν, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

*Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας
τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.*

**FIFTEENTH SUNDAY OF LUKE
SUNDAY OF ZACCHEUS**

**The Venerable Xenophon and his
Companions**

**EOTHINON 9
Tone 6**

DISMISSAL HYMN

Sixth tone

O Christ, the angelic powers appeared at
Your tomb, the guards were as dead, and
Mary stood by the grave, seeking Your
sacred body. You destroyed Hades, yet
remained untouched by it. You
encountered the Virgin and, through her,
bestowed Life. "Glory to You who have
risen from the dead!"

*Glory to the Father, and the Son, and
the Holy Spirit.*

Sixth tone

O Christ, the angelic powers appeared at
Your tomb, the guards were as dead, and
Mary stood by the grave, seeking Your
sacred body. You destroyed Hades, yet
remained untouched by it. You
encountered the Virgin and, through her,
bestowed Life. "Glory to You who have
risen from the dead!"

*Now and always, and forever and
ever. Amen.*

Ἦχος πλ. β´

Ὁ τὴν εὐλογημένην καλέσας σου
Μητέρα, ἦλθες ἐπὶ τὸ Πάθος ἐκουσία
βουλῆ, λάμπας ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ,
ἀναζητῆσαι θέλων τὸν Ἀδάμ, λέγων
τοῖς Ἀγγέλοις· συγχαρήτέ μοι, ὅτι
εὗρέθη ἡ ἀπολλυμένη δραχμὴ. Ὁ
πάντα σοφῶς οἰκονομήσας, δόξα σοι.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἐτι καὶ ἔτι, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ
Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον,
ἐλέησον καὶ διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς, ὁ
Θεός, τῇ σῆ χάριτι.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: 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.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Σοί, Κύριε.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὅτι σὸν τὸ κράτος, καὶ
σοῦ ἐστὶν 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.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἀμήν.

Sixth tone

O Lord, Who called the Blessed One
Mother, and of Your own will came to
Your Passion, Who shone radiantly on
the Cross, seeking Adam's restoration
and saying to the angels, "Rejoice with
Me, for I have found the lost piece of
silver," You have provided all things
in wisdom. Glory to You!

PRIEST: Again in peace, let us pray
to the Lord.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: Help us, save us, have
mercy on us and keep us, O God, in
Your grace.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: Remembering 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.

CANTOR: To You, O Lord.

PRIEST: For Yours is the dominion,
and Yours the Kingdom and the
power and the glory, Father, Son, and
Holy Spirit, now and always, and
forever and ever.

CANTOR: Amen.

ΚΑΘΙΣΜΑΤΑ

Ἦχος πλ. β´
Μετὰ τὴν α΄ Στιχολογίαν.

Τοῦ τάφου ἀνεωγμένου, τοῦ Ἄδου ὀδυρομένου, ἡ Μαρία ἐβόα πρὸς τοὺς κεκρυμμένους Ἀποστόλους· ἐξέλθετε οἱ τοῦ ἀμπελῶνος ἐργάται, κηρύξατε τὸν τῆς Ἀναστάσεως λόγον· ἀνέστη ὁ Κύριος, παρέχων τῷ κόσμῳ τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

Δόξα Πατρὶ, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Κύριε, παρίστατο τῷ τάφῳ σου Μαρία ἡ Μαγδαληνή, καὶ ἔκλαιε βοῶσα, καὶ κηπουρόν σε νομίζουσα ἔλεγε· Ποῦ ἔκρυψας τὴν αἰώνιον ζωὴν; Ποῦ ἔθηκας τὸν ἐπὶ θρόνου Χερουβεὶμ; Οἱ γὰρ τοῦτον φυλάσσοντες, ἀπὸ τοῦ φόβου ἀπενεκρώθησαν· ἢ τὸν Κύριόν μου δότε μοι ἢ σὺν ἐμοὶ κραυγάσατε· ὁ ἐν νεκροῖς καὶ τοὺς νεκροὺς ἀναστήσας, δόξα σοι.

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

Προϊστορεῖ ὁ Γεδεὼν τὴν σύλληψιν, καὶ ἐρμηνεύει ὁ Δαυὶδ τὸν τόκον σου, Θεοτόκε· κατέβη γὰρ ὡς ὑετὸς ἐπὶ πόκον, ὁ Λόγος ἐν τῇ γαστρὶ σου, καὶ ἐβλάστησας ἄνευ σπορᾶς γῆ ἁγία, τοῦ κόσμου τὴν σωτηρίαν, Χριστὸν τὸν Θεὸν ἡμῶν, ἡ Κεχαριτωμένη.

KATHISMATA

Sixth tone
First Kathisma

The tomb was now open, and Hades was in lament. The Apostles had gone into hiding, and Mary cried out to them, saying, "Laborers of the vineyard, come out and proclaim the message of the Resurrection; for the Lord is risen, granting the world great mercy."

Glory to the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

O Lord, Mary Magdalene stood weeping by Your tomb. Thinking You to be the gardener, she said, "Where have you hidden the everlasting Life? Where have you placed Him who sits on the Throne of the Cherubim?" The sentries keeping guard over Him were mortified from fear. She cried to them, "Give me my Lord; or else cry out with me saying, O Lord, who were numbered among the dead, and who raised the dead, glory to You."

Now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

Gideon truly foretold your conception, and David, O Theotokos, gave commentary on your birthgiving. The Logos descended upon your womb as rain on fleece. You became as sacred earth, O full of Grace, and without seed brought forth the salvation of the world: Christ our God.

Μετὰ τὴν β΄ Στιχολογίαν.
Ἦχος πλ. β΄

Ἡ ζωὴ ἐν τῷ τάφῳ ἀνέκειτο, καὶ σφραγίς ἐν τῷ λίθῳ ἐπέκειτο· ὡς Βασιλέα ὑπνοῦντα στρατιῶται ἐφύλαττον Χριστόν, καὶ τοὺς ἐχθροὺς αὐτοῦ ἀορασίᾳ πατάξας, ἀνέστη ὁ Κύριος

Δόξα Πατρὶ, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Προϊστορεῖ ὁ Ἰωνᾶς τὸν τάφον σου, καὶ ἐρμηνεύει Συμεὼν τὴν Ἐγερσιν τὴν ἔνθεον, ἀθάνατε Κύριε· κατέβης γὰρ ὡσεὶ νεκρὸς ἐν τῷ τάφῳ, ὁ λύσας Ἄδου τὰς πύλας, ἀνέστης δὲ ἄνευ φθορᾶς ὡς Δεσπότης τοῦ κόσμου, εἰς σωτηρίαν, Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, φωτίσας τοὺς ἐν σκότει.

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

Θεοτόκε Παρθένε ἰκέτευε τὸν Υἱόν σου, τὸν ἐκουσίως προσπαγέντα ἐν σταυρῷ, καὶ ἀναστάντα ἐκ νεκρῶν, Χριστόν τὸν Θεὸν ἡμῶν, σωθῆναι τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

ΕΥΛΟΓΗΤΑΡΙΑ

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Τῶν ἀγγέλων ὁ δῆμος κατεπλάγη ὀρῶν σε ἐν νεκροῖς λογισθέντα, τοῦ θανάτου δέ, Σωτήρ, τὴν ἰσχὺν καθελόντα καὶ σὺν ἑαυτῷ τὸν Ἄδὰμ ἐγείραντα καὶ ἐξ Ἄδου πάντα ἐλευθερώσαντα.

Second Kathisma
Sixth tone

Life was placed in the grave, and seals were affixed to the stone. The soldiers guarded Christ as they would a sleeping King, but the Lord rose, invisibly smiting His enemies.

Glory to the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

Immortal Lord, Jonah foretells of Your tomb, and Simeon makes comment on Your Divine Resurrection. You descended into the grave as one who is dead. You loosed the gates of Hades. As Master of the world, O Christ our God, You rose, free from corruption, that we might be saved. You have given light to those in darkness.

Now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

O Virgin Theotokos, entreat your Son, Christ our God, who willingly was nailed upon the Cross and who rose from the dead, that He might save our souls.

EVLOGITARIA

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your commandments.

The host of angels was overwhelmed seeing You among the dead. You destroyed the power of death, O Savior. You rose from the dead and brought Adam with You, and all were freed from Hades.

-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Τί τὰ μύρα συμπαθῶς τοῖς δάκρυσιν, ὧ μαθήτριαι, κινῶτε, ὁ ἀστράπτων ἐν τῷ τάφῳ ἄγγελος προσεφθέγγετο ταῖς μυροφόροις Ἴδετε ὑμεῖς τὸν τάφον καὶ ἦσθητε ὁ Σωτὴρ γὰρ ἔξανεσθη τοῦ μνήματος

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Λίαν προῦ μυροφόροι ἔδραμον πρὸς τὸ μνήμά σου θρηνολογοῦσαι, ἀλλ' ἐπέστη πρὸς αὐτάς ὁ ἄγγελος καὶ εἶπε, θρήνου ὁ καιρὸς πέπανται, μὴ κλαίετε, τὴν ἀνάστασιν δὲ ἀποστόλοις εἶπατε.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Μυροφόροι γυναῖκες μετὰ μύρων ἔλθοῦσαι πρὸς τὸ μνήμά σου, Σῶτερ, ἐνηχοῦντο Ἄγγελου τρανῶς πρὸς αὐτάς φθεγγομένου τί μετὰ νεκρῶν τὸν ζῶντα λογίσεσθε; ὡς Θεὸς γὰρ ἔξανεσθη τοῦ μνήματος

Δόξα Πατρὶ, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

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

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

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your commandments.

A radiant angel spoke from the tomb to the myrrh-bearing women disciples saying, "Why mingle myrrh with tears? Come see the tomb and be glad, for the Savior has risen from the grave."

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your commandments.

In early morn the myrrh-bearers came mourning to Your tomb, but an angel appeared before them and said, "The time for mourning has passed, weep not, go and proclaim His Resurrection to the Apostles."

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your commandments.

The myrrh-bearing women came to Your tomb, O Savior. They heard an angel say, "Why number Him who lives among the dead? He is God and has risen from the grave."

Glory to the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

We worship the Father, His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity, one in essence. We proclaim with the Seraphim, Holy, Holy, Holy are You, O Lord.

Now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

Ζωοδότην τεκοῦσα, ἐλυτρώσω,
Παρθένε, τὸν Ἄδὰμ ἀμαρτίας,
χαρμονὴν δὲ τῇ Εὐὰ ἀντὶ λύπης
παρέσχες· ρεύσαντα ζωῆς, ἴθυνε πρὸς
ταύτην δέ, ὁ ἐκ σοῦ σαρκωθεὶς Θεὸς
καὶ ἄνθρωπος.

Ἀλληλουΐα, ἀλληλουΐα, ἀλληλουΐα,
δόξα σοι ὁ Θεός. (3)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἐτι καὶ ἔτι, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ
Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον,
ἐλέησον καὶ διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς, ὁ
Θεός, τῇ σῆ χάριτι.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: 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.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Σοί, Κύριε.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὅτι ἡὺλόγηταί 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.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἀμήν.

O Virgin, you gave birth to the Giver
of Life. You freed Adam from sin.
You gave joy to Eve in place of her
sorrow. He brought to life those who
had lost life. He to whom you gave
flesh is both God and man.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, glory to
You, O God. (3)

PRIEST: Again in peace, let us pray
to the Lord.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: Help us, save us, have
mercy on us and keep us, O God, in
Your grace.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: Remembering 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.

CANTOR: To You, O Lord.

PRIEST: For blessed is Your
name and glorified is Your
Kingdom, Father, Son, and Holy
Spirit, now and always, and
forever and ever.

CANTOR: Amen.

ΥΠΑΚΟΗ

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ: Τῷ ἐκουσίῳ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου θανάτῳ Χριστέ, πύλας τοῦ Ἄδου συντρίψας ὡς Θεός, ἤνοιξας ἡμῖν τὸν πάλαι Παράδεισον, καὶ ἀναστὰς ἐκ τῶν νεκρῶν, ἐρρύσω ἐκ φθορᾶς τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν.

ΑΝΑΒΑΘΜΟΙ

Ἀντίφωνον Α΄.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἐν τῷ οὐρανῷ τοὺς ὀφθαλμούς μου αἴρω πρὸς σέ, Λόγε, οἴκτειρόν με, ἵνα ζῶ σοι.

Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς τοὺς ἐξουθενουμένους, καταρτίζων εὐχρηστα σκεύη σου, Λόγε.

Δόξα Πατρί, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, πανσωστικῆ αἰτία, εἴ τιμι τούτων κατ' ἀξίαν πνεύσει, τάχει ἐξαίρει τῶν τῆς γῆς, περοῖ, αὖξει, τάττει ἄνω.

Ἀντίφωνον Β΄.

Εἰμὴ ὅτι Κύριος ἦν ἐν ἡμῖν, οὐδεὶς ἡμῶν ἀντισχεῖν ἠδύνατο ἐχθροῦ πάλαισμα· οἱ νικῶντες γὰρ ἔνθεν ὑψοῦνται.

Τοῖς ὁδοῦσιν αὐτῶν, μή μου ληφθήτω ἡ ψυχὴ ὡς στρουθίον, Λόγε· Οἴμοι! πῶς μέλλω τῶν ἐχθρῶν ῥυσθῆναι, φιλαμαρτήμων ὑπάρχων;

ΥΠΑΚΟΕ

READER: O Christ, Your willing and lifegiving death has crushed the gates of Hades. As God You have opened the paradise of old. You rose from the dead and redeemed our life from corruption.

ΑΝΑΒΑΘΜΟΙ

First Antiphon:

CANTOR: O Logos, I lift my eyes to the heavens. Have mercy upon me that I may live in You.

O Logos, have mercy upon us who have been humbled, and make us to be Your useful vessels.

Glory to the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

The Holy Spirit is the cause of all salvation. Should He breathe upon any who are worthy, they are swiftly raised from the earth, given wings, and ranked in heaven.

Second Antiphon:

No one could overcome the enemy were it not for the Lord in our midst. For victors alone are elevated.

O Logos, do not let my soul be delivered to the teeth of my enemies as though it were a bird. Alas, how shall I rid myself of my enemies, for I am a lover of sin.

Δόξα Πατρί, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ
Πνεύματι, καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς
τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, ἐνθέωσις τοῖς πᾶσιν,
εὐδοκία, σύνεσις, εἰρήνη καὶ εὐλογία·
ἰσουργὸν γὰρ τῷ Πατρὶ ἐστὶ καὶ
Λόγῳ.

Ἀντίφωνον Γ΄.

Οἱ πεποιοθέντες ἐπὶ Κύριον ἐχθροῖς
φοβεροὶ καὶ πᾶσι θαυμαστικοί· ἄνω
γὰρ ὀρῶσιν.

Ἐν ἀνομίαις χειρᾶς αὐτῶν, ὁ τῶν
δικαίων κλῆρος ἐπίκουρόν σε ἔχων,
Σῶτερ, οὐκ ἐκτείνει.

Δόξα Πατρί, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ
Πνεύματι, καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς
τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι τὸ κράτος ἐπὶ
πάντων, ὅπερ αἱ ἄνω Στρατηγαί
προσκυνοῦσι, σὺν πάσῃ πνοῇ τῶν
κάτω.

ΠΡΟΚΕΙΜΕΝΟΝ: Κύριε, ἐξέγειρον
τὴν δυναστείαν σου, καὶ ἔλθε εἰς τὸ
σῶσαι ἡμᾶς. (2)

Στιχ. Ὁ ποιμαίνων τὸν Ἰσραήλ,
πρόσχευ.

Κύριε, ἐξέγειρον τὴν δυναστείαν σου,
καὶ ἔλθε εἰς τὸ σῶσαι ἡμᾶς.

*Glory to the Father, and the Son, and
the Holy Spirit, now and always, and
forever and ever. Amen.*

All become divine in the Holy Spirit.
He is prosperity, prudence, peace and
blessedness. He is equal in dominion
with the Father and the Logos.

Third Antiphon:

They who trust in the Lord look
heavenward. They are feared by their
enemies and admired by all.

The congregation of the righteous
shall not stretch out their hands to
iniquity. You are their help, O Savior.

*Glory to the Father, and the Son, and
the Holy Spirit, now and always, and
forever and ever. Amen.*

The Holy Spirit has dominion over all.
He is worshipped by the Angelic Host
above, and by every living breath
below.

ΠΡΟΚΕΙΜΕΝΟΝ: O Lord, stir up
your power, and come and save us.
Restore us, O God. (2)

Verse: Give heed, O Shepherd of
Israel.

O Lord, stir up your power, and come
and save us. Restore us, O God.

KONTAKION

Ἦχος πλ. β´

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ: Τῆ ζωαρχικῆ παλάμη τοὺς τεθνεώτας, ἐκ τῶν ζοφερῶν κευθμώνων ὁ Ζωοδότης, ἀναστήσας ἅπαντας, Χριστὸς ὁ Θεός, τὴν Ἀνάστασιν ἐβράβευσε, τῷ βροτείῳ φυράματι ὑπάρχει γὰρ πάντων Σωτῆρ, ἀνάστασις, καὶ ζωή, καὶ Θεὸς τοῦ παντός.

OIKOS

Τὸν Σταυρὸν καὶ τὴν Ταφὴν σου, Ζωοδότα ἀνυμνοῦμεν οἱ πιστοὶ καὶ προσκυνοῦμεν ὅτι τὸν Ἄδην ἔδησας Ἀθάνατε, ὡς Θεὸς παντοδύναμος καὶ νεκροὺς συνανέστησας, καὶ πύλας τοῦ Ἄδου συνέτριψας, καὶ κράτος τοῦ θανάτου καθεῖλες ὡς Θεός. Διὸ οἱ γηγενεῖς δοξολογοῦμέν σε πόθῳ τὸν ἀναστάντα καὶ καθελόντα ἐχθροῦ τὸ κράτος τοῦ πανώλους, καὶ πάντας ἀναστήσαντα, τοὺς ἐπὶ σοὶ πιστεύσαντας, καὶ Κόσμον λυτρωσάμενον ἐκ τῶν βελῶν τοῦ ὄφεως, καὶ ὡς μόνον Δυνατόν, ἐκ τῆς πλάνης τοῦ ἐχθροῦ λυτρωσάμενον ἡμᾶς. Ὅθεν ἀνυμνοῦμεν εὐσεβῶς τὴν Ἀνάστασίν σου, δι´ ἧς ἔσωσας ἡμᾶς ὡς Θεὸς τοῦ παντός.

ΣΥΝΑΞΑΡΙΟΝ

Τῆ ΚΣΤ´ τοῦ αὐτοῦ μηνός, Μνήμη τοῦ Ὁσίου Πατρὸς ἡμῶν Ξενοφώντος, καὶ τῆς συμβίου αὐτοῦ Μαρίας, καὶ τῶν τέκνων αὐτοῦ Ἀρκαδίου καὶ Ἰωάννου.

KONTAKION

Sixth tone

READER: Christ our God, the Giver of Life, granted to the mass of mortals, by the palm of His hand which gives life, resurrection from the Valley of Darkness; He has resurrected all. He is the Savior, the Resurrection, the Life, and the God of all.

OIKOS

Giver of Life, we the faithful praise and venerate Your Cross and Your Burial. You have bound Hades, O Immortal One. As God Almighty, You raised with You the dead. You shattered the Gates of Hades. You destroyed the dominion of death. And so, we mortals, in yearning, glorify You: You, the Resurrected, who brought down the deadly dominion of the enemy and raised all who believe in You. The world was freed from the darts of the serpent. You freed us from the delusion of the enemy, for You alone are Mighty. Reverently do we praise Your Resurrection by which You have saved us, O God of all.

SYNAXARION

On this, the twenty-sixth day of the month, we commemorate our venerable father, Xenophon and his wife Maria, and their children, Arkadios and John.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ, Μνήμη τοῦ μεγάλου σεισμοῦ.

On this day, we remember the Great Earthquake.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ, Μνήμη τοῦ Ὁσίου Πατρὸς ἡμῶν Συμεῶν, τοῦ ἐπιλεγομένου Παλαιοῦ.

On this day, the memory of our venerable father, Symeon, called the Old.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ, Μνήμη τῶν Ἁγίων Μαρτύρων, Ἀναγίου πρεσβυτέρου καὶ Πέτρου δεσμοφύλακος, καὶ τῶν οὖν αὐτοῖς ἑπτὰ στρατιωτῶν.

On this day, the memory of the holy martyrs, Anagios the Presbyter, and Peter the Jailer, and their seven soldier companions.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ, Ὁ Ὅσιος Ἀμωνᾶς ἐν εἰρήνῃ τελειοῦται.

On this day, the venerable Ammon dies in peace.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ, Οἱ Ἅγιοι δύο μάρτυρες, οἱ ἐν Φρυγίᾳ, τυπτόμενοι τελειοῦνται.

On this day, the memory of the two holy martyrs in Phrygia who were beaten to death.

Ταῖς αὐτῶν ἀγίαις πρεσβείαις, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Ἀμήν.

Through their holy intercessions, O God, have mercy on us and save us. Amen.

ΑΙ ΚΑΤΑΒΑΣΙΑΙ

THE KATAVASIAI

Ὡδὴ α΄. Ἦχος γ΄.

First Ode. Third tone.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Χέρσον ἄβυσσοτόκον πέδον ἥλιος, ἐπεπόλευσε ποτέ· ὡσεὶ τείχος γὰρ ἐπάγη, ἐκατέρωθεν ὕδωρ, λαῶ πεζοποντοποροῦντι, καὶ θεαρέστως μέλποντι· Ἄσωμεν τῷ Κυρίῳ· ἐνδόξως γὰρ δεδόξασται.

Only once have the sun's rays shone upon dry land in the midst of the deep sea. For, the waters became as a wall on either side while the people walked on through. In a manner pleasing to God, they sang, "Let us sing unto the Lord, for He has gloriously been glorified."

Ὡδὴ γ΄.

Third Ode

Τὸ στερέωμα, τῶν ἐπὶ σοὶ πεπορθῶτων, στερέωσον Κύριε τὴν Ἐκκλησίαν, ἣν ἐκτήσω, τῷ τιμίῳ σου αἵματι.

Lord, the strength of those who trust in You, strengthen the Church which You purchased with Your precious blood.

Ὡδὴ δ΄.

Ἐκάλυψεν οὐρανοὺς, ἡ ἀρετὴ σου Χριστέ, τῆς κιβωτοῦ γὰρ προελθὼν τοῦ ἀγιάσματος σου, τῆς ἀφθόρου Μητροῦς, ἐν τῷ ναῷ τῆς δόξης σου, ὄφθης ὡς βρέφος, ἀγκαλοφορούμενος καὶ ἐπληρώθη τὰ πάντα τῆς σῆς αἰνέσεως.

Ὡδὴ ε΄.

Ὡς εἶδεν Ἡσαΐας συμβολικῶς, ἐν θρόνῳ ἐπηρμένῳ Θεόν, ὑπ’ Ἀγγέλων δόξης δορυφορούμενον, ὦ τάλα! ἐβόα, ἐγώ· πρὸ γὰρ εἶδον σωματούμενον Θεόν, φωτὸς ἀνεσπέρου καὶ εἰρήνης δεσπύζοντα.

Ὡδὴ ς΄.

Ἐβόησέ σοι, ἰδὼν ὁ Πρέσβυς, τοῖς ὀφθαλμοῖς τὸ σωτήριον, ὃ λαοῖς ἐπέστη· Ἐκ Θεοῦ Χριστέ σὺ Θεός μου.

Ὡδὴ ζ΄.

Σὲ τὸν ἐν πυρὶ δροσίσαντα, Παῖδας θεολογήσαντας, καὶ Παρθένῳ ἀκηράτῳ ἐνοικήσαντα, Θεὸν Λόγον ὑμνοῦμεν, εὐσεβῶς μελωδοῦντες· Εὐλογητὸς ὁ Θεός, ὁ τῶν Πατέρων ἡμῶν.

Αἰνοῦμεν, εὐλογοῦμεν καὶ προσκυνοῦμεν τὸν Κύριον.

Fourth Ode

Your virtue has covered the Heavens, O Christ. You came from Your undefiled Mother, the ark of Your sanctification. You appeared in the temple of Your Glory as a babe in arms, and everything has been filled with Your praise.

Fifth Ode

When Isaiah symbolically saw God lifted high upon a throne, triumphantly borne by angels of Glory, he cried out, "O wretch that I am, for I have foreseen God incarnate, the Unwavering Light, and the Lord of Peace."

Sixth Ode

The elder, upon seeing with his own eyes salvation come to the people, cried out to You, "O Christ, You are of God, You are my God."

Seventh Ode

O Logos of God, who refreshed the children in the fire with dew as they contemplated things divine, and dwelt within the Pure Virgin, it is You we praise, reverently singing, "Blessed are You, God of our Fathers."

We praise, we bless and we worship the Lord.

Ὡδὴ η΄.

Ἀστέκτω πυρὶ ἐνωθέντες, οἱ θεοσεβείας
προεστῶτες Νεανίαί, τῇ φλογὶ δὲ μὴ
λωβηθέντες, θεῖον ὕμνον ἔμελλον
Εὐλογεῖτε πάντα τὰ ἔργα τὸν Κύριον,
καὶ ὑπερψοῦτε, εἰς πάντας τοὺς
αἰῶνας.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ: Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: 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.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἀμήν. Πᾶσα πνοὴ
αἰνεσάτω τὸν Κύριον (2). Αἰνεσάτω
πνοὴ πᾶσα τὸν Κύριον.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΙΣ ΕΥΑΓΓΕΛΙΟΥ

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

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ: Σοφία· ὀρθοί,
ἀκούσωμεν τοῦ ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου.

Eighth Ode

Joined by the unbearable fire, but
unharmd by its flame, the Youths,
preeminent in piety, sang a divine
hymn, "All you works of the Lord,
Bless the Lord and exalt Him forever."

DEACON: Let us pray to the Lord.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: For You, our God, are
Holy, and dwell in Your Holy
Sanctuary, and to You we offer up
glory, to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit, now and
always, and forever and ever.

CANTOR: Amen. Let everything that
breathes praise the Lord (2). Praise the
Lord, everything that breathes.

THE GOSPEL READING

DEACON: That we may be found
worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let
us entreat the Lord our God.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy. (3)

DEACON: Wisdom! Arise! Let us
hear the Holy Gospel.

PRIEST: Peace be to all.

CANTOR: And to your spirit.

-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἐκ τοῦ κατὰ Ἰωάννην Ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ: Πρόσχωμεν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Δόξα Σοι, Κύριε, δόξα Σοι.

Θ΄ ΕΩΘΙΝΟΝ ΕΥΑΓΓΕΛΙΟΝ

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: 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, καὶ γὰρ πέμπω ὑμᾶς. Καὶ τοῦτο εἰπὼν ἐνεφύσησε καὶ λέγει αὐτοῖς· Λάβετε Πνεῦμα Ἅγιον· ἃν τινων ἀφῆτε τὰς ἁμαρτίας, ἀφίενται αὐτοῖς, ἃν τινων κρατεῖτε, κεκράτηνται. Θωμᾶς δέ, εἷς ἐκ τῶν δώδεκα, ὁ λεγόμενος Δίδυμος, οὐκ ἦν μετ' αὐτῶν ὅτε ἦλθεν ὁ Ἰησοῦς. Ἔλεγον οὖν αὐτῷ οἱ ἄλλοι μαθηταί· Ἐωράκαμεν 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

PRIEST: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. John.

DEACON: Let us be attentive.

CANTOR: Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

NINTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

PRIEST: 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."

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 ἐώρακάς 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 ὁ Ἰησοῦς ἐστὶν ὁ Χριστὸς ὁ Υἱὸς τοῦ Θεοῦ, καὶ ἵνα πιστεύοντες ζωὴν ἔχητε ἐν τῷ ὀνόματι αὐτοῦ.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Δόξα Σοι, Κύριε, δόξα Σοι.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ: 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, ἐκτὸς σοῦ ἄλλον οὐκ οἶδαμεν, τὸ ὄνομά σου ὀνομάζομεν. Δεῦτε πάντες οἱ πιστοί, προσκυνήσωμεν τὴν τοῦ Χριστοῦ ἁγίαν Ἀνάστασιν· ἰδοῦ γὰρ ἦλθε διὰ τοῦ Σταυροῦ χαρὰ ἐν ὅλῳ τῷ κόσμῳ. Διὰ παντὸς εὐλογοῦντες τὸν Κύριον, ὑμνοῦμεν τὴν Ἀνάστασιν αὐτοῦ, Σταυρόν γὰρ ὑπομείνας δι' ἡμᾶς θανάτῳ θάνατον ὤλεσεν.

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.

CANTOR: Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

READER: Having beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. We venerate Your Cross, O Christ, and Your holy Resurrection we praise and glorify; for You are our God, we know no other; it is Your name we invoke.

Come, all you faithful, let us worship Christ's holy Resurrection; for behold, through the Cross joy has come to all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us praise His Resurrection. For in enduring the Cross for us, He destroyed death by death.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ 50

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἐλεῆμον ἐλέησόν με ὁ Θεὸς κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῶν οἰκτιρῶν σου ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόμημά μου·

Ἐπὶ πλεῖον πλύνόν με ἀπὸ τῆς ἀνομίας μου καὶ ἀπὸ τῆς ἁμαρτίας μου καθάρισόν με. Ὅτι τὴν ἀνομίαν μου ἐγὼ γινώσκω, καὶ ἡ ἁμαρτία μου ἐνώπιόν μου ἐστὶ διὰ παντός.

Σοὶ μόνῳ ἥμαρτον, καὶ τὸ πονηρὸν ἐνώπιόν σου ἐποίησα, ὅπως ἂν δικαιωθῆς ἐν τοῖς λόγοις σου καὶ νικήσης ἐν τῷ κρίνεσθαί σε. Ἴδὸν γὰρ ἐν ἀνομίαις συνελήφθην, καὶ ἐν ἁμαρτίαις ἐκίσσησέ με ἡ μήτηρ μου.

Ἴδὸν 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 ὅστέα τεταπεινωμένα.

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

Καρδίαν καθαρὰν κτίσον ἐν ἐμοὶ ὁ Θεός, καὶ Πνεῦμα εὐθὲς ἐγκαίνισον ἐν τοῖς ἐγκάτοις μου.

Μὴ ἀπορρίψης με ἀπὸ τοῦ προσώπου σου, καὶ τὸ Πνεῦμά σου τὸ Ἅγιον μὴ ἀντανέλῃς ἀπ' ἐμοῦ.

PSALM 50 (51)

CANTOR: Have mercy on me, O God, in the greatness of your love;

- In the abundance of your tender mercies, wipe out my offense.

- Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin,

- For I am well aware of my iniquity, and my sin is before me always.

- It is you alone I have offended: I have done what is evil in your sight,

- Wherefore you are justified in your charges and triumphant in your judgment.

- Behold, I was born in iniquities, and in sins my mother conceived me.

- But you are the lover of truth: You have shown the hidden depths of your wisdom.

- Sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be pure; cleanse me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

- Let me hear sounds of joy and feasting: The bones that were afflicted shall rejoice.

- Turn your face away from my offenses, and wipe off all my sins.

- A spotless heart create in me, O God! Renew a steadfast spirit in my breast.

- Cast me not away from your face; take not your blessed Spirit out of me.

Ἀπόδος μοι τὴν ἀγαλλίασιν τοῦ σωτηρίου σου, καὶ Πνεύματι ἡγεμονικῶ στήριζόν με.

Διδάξω ἀνόμους τὰς ὁδοὺς σου, καὶ ἄσεβεῖς ἐπὶ σὲ ἐπιστρέψουσι.

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

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

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

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

Ἀγάθυνον, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ εὐδοκίᾳ σου τὴν Σιών, καὶ οἰκοδομηθήτω τὰ τείχη Ἱερουσαλήμ.

Τότε εὐδοκήσεις θυσίαν δικαιοσύνης, ἀναφορὰν καὶ ὀλοκαυτώματα.

Τότε ἀνοίσουσιν ἐπὶ τὸ θυσιαστήριόν σου μόσχους· καὶ ἐλέησόν με ὁ Θεός.

Δόξα Πατρὶ, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

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

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

- Restore to me the joy of your salvation, and let your guiding Spirit dwell in me.

- I will teach your ways to the sinner, and the wicked shall return to you.

- Deliver me from blood-guilt, O God, my saving God, and my tongue will joyfully sing your justice.

- O Lord, you will open my lips, and my mouth shall declare your praise.

- Had you desired sacrifice, I would have offered it, but you will not be satisfied with whole-burnt offerings.

- Sacrifice to God is a contrite spirit: a crushed and humbled heart God will not spurn.

- In your kindness, O Lord, be bountiful to Sion; may the walls of Jerusalem be restored.

- Then will you delight in proper oblation, in sacrifice and whole-burnt offerings.

- Then shall they offer calves upon your altar, and have mercy on me, O God.

Glory to the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

Through the prayers, O Merciful, of the Apostles, wash away the multitude of my offenses.

Now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-

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

Ἐλεῆμον, ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ
τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου καὶ κατὰ τὸ
πλήθος τῶν οἰκτιρισμῶν σου,
ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόμημά μου.

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

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ: Σῶσον, ὁ Θεός, τὸν λαόν
σου, καὶ εὐλόγησον τὴν κληρονομίαν
σου· ἐπίσκεψαι τὸν κόσμον σου ἐν
ἐλέει καὶ οἰκτιρμοῖς· ὕψωσον κέρασ
χριστιανῶν ὀρθοδόξων καὶ
κατάπεμψον ἐφ' ἡμᾶς τὰ ἐλέη σου τὰ
πλούσια· πρεσβείαις τῆς Παναχράντου
Δεσποίνης ἡμῶν Θεοτόκου καὶ
ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας· δυνάμει τοῦ
τιμίου καὶ ζωοποιῦ Σταυροῦ·
προστασίαις τῶν τιμίων, ἐπουρανίων
Δυνάμεων ἁσωμάτων· ἰκεσίαις τοῦ
τιμίου καὶ 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

Through the prayers, O Merciful, of
the Theotokos, wash away the
multitude of my offenses.

- O God, have mercy upon me in the
greatness of your love,
in the abundance of your tender
mercies wipe out my offense.

Indeed Jesus is risen as He foretold,
and He has given us eternal life and
abundant mercy.

DEACON: O God, save Your people
and bless Your inheritance.

Look upon Your world with mercy
and compassion. Uplift the strength
of Orthodox Christians.

Send down upon us Your abundant
mercies;

through the intercessions of our
most pure Lady, the Theotokos and
ever-virgin Mary; through the
power of the precious and life-giving
Cross;

through the prayers of the
honorable, bodiless heavenly powers;
of the honorable, glorious Prophet
and Forerunner John the Baptist;

the holy, glorious and praiseworthy
Apostles; of our Fathers among the
Saints and great ecumenical
Teachers and Hierarchs Basil the
Great, Gregory the Theologian, and
John Chrysostom;

Athanasios and Cyril, John the
Merciful, Patriarchs of Alexandria;
Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of
Trymythous and Nectarios of
Pentapolis the Wonder Workers; the

μεγαλομαρτύρων Γεωργίου τοῦ
 Τροπαιοφόρου, Δημητρίου τοῦ
 Μυροβλήτου, Θεοδώρου τοῦ
 Τήρωνος, Θεοδώρου τοῦ
 Στρατηλάτου, Μηνᾶ τοῦ
 θαυματουργοῦ, τῶν ἱερομαρτύρων
 Χαραλάμπους καὶ Ἐλευθερίου τῶν
 ἁγίων ἐνδόξων, μεγάλων μαρτύρων
 Θέκλας, Βαρβάρας, Ἀναστασίας,
 Αἰκατερίνης, Κυριακῆς, Φωτεινῆς,
 Μαρίνης, Παρασκευῆς καὶ Εἰρήνης·
 τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ καλλινίκων
 Μαρτύρων τῶν ὁσίων καὶ θεοφόρων
 Πατέρων ἡμῶν τῶν ἐν ἀσκήσει
 λαμπάντων (τοῦ Ἁγίου τοῦ Ναοῦ)
 τῶν ἁγίων καὶ δικαίων Θεοπατόρων
 Ἰωακεὶμ καὶ Ἄννης, Ξενοφῶντος
 τοῦ ὁσίου καὶ τῆς συνοδείας αὐτοῦ
 ὧν καὶ τὴν μνήμην ἐπιτελοῦμεν καὶ
 πάντων σου τῶν ἁγίων ἱκετεύομέν
 σε, μόνε πολυέλεε Κύριε,
 ἐπάκουσον ἡμῶν τῶν ἁμαρτωλῶν
 δεομένων σου καὶ ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (12)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἐλέει, καὶ οἰκτιρμοῖς, καὶ
 φιλανθρωπία 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.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἀμήν.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ: Τὴν Θεοτόκον καὶ
 Μητέρα τοῦ Φωτός, ἐν ὕμνοις
 τιμῶντες μεγαλύνωμεν.

holy, glorious, great martyrs George
 the Standard Bearer, Demetrios the
 Myroblete, Theodore of Tyre and
 Theodore the Commander, Menas
 the Wonder Worker; Eleftherios and
 Haralambos the holy priest-martyrs;
 of the holy, glorious, great martyrs,
 Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia,
 Katherine, Kyriaki, Fotini, Marina,
 Paraskevi and Irene; of the holy,
 glorious and victorious Martyrs; of
 our venerable and godly ascetic
 Fathers; *(the patron of the parish is
 now commemorated)*; of the holy and
 righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim
 and Anna, of the venerable
 Xenophon and his companions,
 whose memory we keep today, and
 of all Your saints.

We beseech You, the only, most
 merciful Lord, listen to us sinners
 who pray to You, and have mercy on
 us.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy. (12)

PRIEST: Through the mercy and
 compassion and love for mankind of
 Your only-begotten Son, with whom
 You are blessed, together with Your
 holy, good and life-giving Spirit, now
 and always, and forever and ever.

CANTOR: Amen.

DEACON: Honoring her with
 hymns, let us magnify the
 Theotokos, the Mother of Light.

-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Μεγαλύνει ἡ ψυχὴ μου, τὸν Κύριον καὶ ἠγαλλίασε τὸ πνεῦμά μου ἐπὶ τῷ Θεῷ τῷ σωτήρῳ μου.

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβεὶμ, καὶ ἔνδοξοτέραν ἄσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφεὶμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Ὅτι ἐπέβλεψεν ἐπὶ τὴν ταπείνωσιν τῆς δούλης αὐτοῦ ἰδοὺ γὰρ ἀπὸ τοῦ νῦν μακαριοῦσί με πᾶσαι αἱ γενεαί.

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβεὶμ, καὶ ἔνδοξοτέραν ἄσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφεὶμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Ὅτι ἐποίησέ μοι μεγαλεῖα ὁ δυνατός, καὶ ἅγιον τὸ ὄνομα αὐτοῦ καὶ τὸ ἔλεος αὐτοῦ εἰς γενεὰν καὶ γενεὰν τοῖς φοβουμένοις αὐτόν.

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβεὶμ, καὶ ἔνδοξοτέραν ἄσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφεὶμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Ἐποίησε κράτος ἐν βραχίονι αὐτοῦ, διεσκόρπισεν ὑπερηφάνους διανοία καρδίας αὐτῶν.

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβεὶμ, καὶ ἔνδοξοτέραν ἄσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφεὶμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

CANTOR: *My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God, my Savior.*

-More honored than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, in purity you gave birth to God the Logos. Truly you are the Mother of God: you do we magnify.

Because He has regarded the humility of His handmaid: behold, henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

-More honored than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, in purity you gave birth to God the Logos. Truly you are the Mother of God: you do we magnify.

Because He who is mighty has done me great things; and Holy is His name; and His mercy is from generation to generation to those who fear Him.

-More honored than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, in purity you gave birth to God the Logos. Truly you are the Mother of God: you do we magnify.

He has shown might in His arm: He has scattered the proud in the mind of their heart.

-More honored than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, in purity you gave birth to God the Logos. Truly you are the Mother of God: you do we magnify.

Καθεΐλε δυνάστας ἀπὸ θρόνων καὶ ὑψωσε ταπεινούς, πεινῶντας ἐνέπλησεν ἀγαθῶν καὶ πλουτοῦντας ἐξαπέστειλε κενούς.

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

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

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

Θεοτόκε ἡ ἐλπίς, πάντων τῶν Χριστιανῶν, σκέπε φρούρει φύλαττε, τοὺς ἐλπίζοντας εἰς σέ.

ᾠδὴ θ´

Ἐν νόμῳ σκιᾶ καὶ γράμματι, τύπον κατίδωμεν οἱ πιστοί· πᾶν ἄρσεν τὸ τὴν μήτραν διανοῖγον, ἅγιον Θεῶ· διὸ πρωτότοκον Λόγον, Πατρὸς ἀνάρχου Υἱόν, πρωτοτοκούμενον Μητρὶ, ἀπειράνδρῳ, μεγαλύνομεν.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ: Ἐτι καὶ ἔτι, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

He has taken down the mighty from their thrones and has exalted the humble. He has filled the hungry with good things, and the rich he has sent away empty.

-More honored than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, in purity you gave birth to God the Logos. Truly you are the Mother of God: you do we magnify.

He has aided Israel His servant, being mindful of His mercy. As He spoke to our Fathers: to Abraham and to his seed forever.

-More honored than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, in purity you gave birth to God the Logos. Truly you are the Mother of God: you do we magnify.

O Theotokos, the hope of all Christians, shelter, defend, and protect all those who trust in you.

Ninth Ode

O Faithful, let us, in the shadow and the letter of the Law, discover this passage: "Every male child that opens the womb is called holy to God." Therefore, let us magnify the firstborn Logos, Son of the Father who is without beginning, firstborn of the Mother who knew no man.

DEACON: Again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ: Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, τῇ σῆ χάριτι.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ: 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.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Σοί, Κύριε.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὅτι σὲ αἰνοῦσι πᾶσαι αἱ Δυνάμεις τῶν οὐρανῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπουσι, τῷ Πατρὶ, καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ, καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἀμήν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἅγιος Κύριος ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν.
(2)

Ἐψοῦτε Κύριον τὸν Θεὸν ἡμῶν καὶ προσκυνεῖτε τῷ ὑποποδίῳ τῶν ποδῶν αὐτοῦ, ὅτι ἅγιός ἐστι.

ΕΞΑΠΟΣΤΕΙΛΑΡΙΟΝ

Θ´

Συγκεκλεισμένων Δέσποτα, τῶν θυρῶν ὡς εἰσήλθες, τοὺς ἀποστόλους ἔπλησας Πνεύματος παναγίου,

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, in Your grace.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: Remembering 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.

CANTOR: To You, O Lord.

PRIEST: For all the heavenly powers praise You, and offer up glory to You, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and always, and forever and ever.

CANTOR: Amen.

CANTOR: Holy is the Lord our God.
(2)

Exalt the Lord our God and worship at His footstool, for Holy is He.

ΕΧΑΠΟΣΤΙΛΑΡΙΟΝ

Ninth

As You entered through closed doors, O Master, You gently breathed upon the Apostles, filling

εἰρηνικῶς ἐμφυσήσας, οἷς δεσμῆν τε καὶ λύειν τὰς ἀμαρτίας εἴρηκας· καὶ ὀκτῶ μεθ' ἡμέρας, τὴν σὴν πλευρὰν τῷ Θωμᾶ ὑπέδειξας καὶ τὰς χεῖρας, μεθ' οὗ βοῶμεν· Κύριος καὶ Θεὸς σὺ ὑπάρχεις.

ΘΕΟΤΟΚΙΟΝ

Τὸν σὸν Υἱὸν ὡς ἐβλεψας, ἀναστάντα ἐκ τάφου, τριήμερον Θεόνυμφε, ἅπασαν θλίψιν ἀπέθου, ἣν ὑπέστης ὡς μήτηρ, ὅτε κατείδες πάσχοντα, καὶ χαρᾶς ἐμπλησθεῖσα, σὺν τοῖς αὐτοῦ μαθηταῖς γεραίρουσα τοῦτον ὕμνεις. Διὸ τοὺς Θεοτόκον σε, νῦν κηρύττοντας σῶξε.

ΟΙ ΑΙΝΟΙ

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

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

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

Ἦχος πλ. β´

Ὁ Σταυρὸς σου, Κύριε, ζωὴ καὶ ἀνάστασις ὑπάρχει τῷ λαῷ σου καὶ ἐπ' αὐτῷ πεποιθότες σὲ τὸν ἀναστάντα Θεὸν ἡμῶν ὑμνοῦμεν· ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

them with the Holy Spirit, telling them to loose and bind sins. And, after eight days, You showed Your side and hands to Thomas, with whom we cry out, "You are Lord and God."

THEOTOKION

When you saw your Son risen on the third day, O Bride of God, most Holy Virgin, all the sorrow you endured as a mother, seeing Him suffer, was gone. Filled with joy, you honor and praise Him with His disciples. Save those who now proclaim you Theotokos.

THE LAUDS

CANTOR: Let everything that breathes praise the Lord. Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the heights. To You, O God, praise is due.

Praise Him, all you His angels; praise Him, all you His hosts. To You, O God, praise is due.

To execute on them the written judgment: this is glory for all his faithful.

Sixth tone

Your Cross, O Lord, is Life and Resurrection to Your people. Trusting in that Cross, we praise You, our Risen God. Have mercy on us.

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

Ἡ ταφή σου, Δέσποτα, παράδεισον
ἤνοιξε τῷ γένει τῶν ἀνθρώπων καὶ ἐκ
φθορᾶς λυτρωθέντες, σὲ τὸν ἀναστάντα
Θεὸν ἡμῶν ὑμνοῦμεν ἑλέησον ἡμᾶς

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

Σὺν Πατρὶ καὶ Πνεύματι Χριστὸν
ἀνυμνήσωμεν τὸν ἀναστάντα ἐκ
νεκρῶν καὶ πρὸς αὐτὸν ἐκβοῶμεν· Σὺ
ζωὴ ὑπάρχεις ἡμῶν καὶ ἀνάστασις·
ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

*Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν ἤχῳ σάλπιγγος
αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν ψαλτηρίῳ καὶ κιθάρα.*

Τριήμερος ἀνέστης, Χριστέ, ἐκ
τάφου, καθὼς γέγραπται, συνεγείρας
τὸν προπάτορα ἡμῶν. Διό σε καὶ
δοξάζει τὸ γένος τῶν ἀνθρώπων καὶ
ἀνυμνεῖ σου τὴν ἀνάστασιν.

*Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν τυμπάνῳ καὶ χορῷ
αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν χορδαῖς καὶ ὄργάνῳ.*

Κύριε, μέγα καὶ φοβερὸν ὑπάρχει τῆς
σῆς ἀναστάσεως τὸ μυστήριον· οὕτω
γὰρ προῆλθες ἐκ τοῦ τάφου, ὡς νυμφίος
ἐκ παστάδος, θανάτῳ θάνατον λύσας,
ἵνα τὸν Ἀδὰμ ἐλευθερώσῃς. Ὅθεν ἐν
οὐρανοῖς ἄγγελοι χορεύουσι καὶ ἐπὶ τῆς
γῆς ἄνθρωποι δοξάζουσι τὴν εἰς ἡμᾶς
γενομένην εὐσπλαγχνίαν σου,
φιλόανθρωπε.

*Praise the Lord in his holy places,
praise him in the firmament of his
strength!*

Master, Your burial opened paradise
to humanity. Freed from corruption,
we praise You, our Risen God. Have
mercy on us.

*Praise him for his mighty deeds,
praise him for the fullness of his
majesty!*

Let us praise Christ, who rose from
the dead, with the Father and the
Spirit. Let us cry out to Him, "You
are our Life and our Resurrection,
have mercy on us."

*Praise him with the sound of the trumpet,
praise him with the harp and the lyre!*

You rose from the dead in three days,
as it was written, O Christ, and raised
our forefather with You. Wherefore,
humanity glorifies You and praises
Your Resurrection.

*Praise him with timbrel and dance,
praise him with strings and pipe!*

The mystery of Your Resurrection is
great and awesome. You emerged
from the grave as would a bridegroom
from his chamber. You destroyed
death by death that You might free
Adam. Wherefore, angels in heaven
rejoice, and people on earth glorify
Your compassion toward us, O
Loving One.

*Αίνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν κυμβάλοις εὐήχοις
αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν κυμβάλοις ἀλαλαγμοῦ.
Πᾶσα πνοὴ αἰνεσάτω τὸν Κύριον.*

Ὡ παράνομοι Ἰουδαῖοι, ποῦ εἰσιν αἱ σφραγίδες καὶ τὰ ἀργύρια, ἃ ἐδώκατε τοῖς στρατιώταις; Οὐκ ἐκλάπη ὁ θησαυρός, ἀλλὰ ἀνέστη ὡς δυνατός· αὐτοὶ δὲ κατησχύνθητε ἀρνησάμενοι Χριστόν, τὸν Κύριον τῆς δόξης, τὸν παθόντα καὶ ταφέντα καὶ ἀναστάντα ἐκ νεκρῶν. Αὐτὸν προσκυνήσωμεν.

*Ἀνάστηθι, Κύριε ὁ Θεός μου,
ὑψωθήτω ἡ χεὶρ σου μὴ ἐπιλάθου
τῶν πενήτων σου εἰς τέλος.*

Σφραγισθέντες τοῦ μνήματος πῶς ἐσυλήθητε, Ἰουδαῖοι, φύλακας καταστήσαντες καὶ σημεῖα θέντες; Τῶν θυρῶν κεκλεισμένων προῆλθεν ὁ βασιλεύς. Ὡς νεκρὸν παραστήσατε ἢ ὡς Θεὸν προσκυνήσατε σὺν ἡμῖν μελωδοῦντες Δόξα, Κύριε, τῷ Σταυρῷ σου καὶ τῇ ἀναστάσει σου.

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

Τό ζωοδόχον σου μνῆμα αἱ μυροφόροι γυναῖκες ὀδυρόμεναι κατέλαβον, Κύριε, καὶ μύρα βαστάζουσαι τὸ σῶμά σου τὸ ἄχραντον μυρίσαι ἐπεζήτησαν. Εὗρον δὲ φωτοφόρον ἄγγελον ἐν τῷ λίθῳ καθήμενον καὶ πρὸς αὐτὰς φθεγγόμενον καὶ λέγοντα· Τί δακρύετε τὸν ἐκ πλευρᾶς πηγάσαντα τῷ κόσμῳ τὴν ζωὴν; τί ἐπιζητεῖτε ὡσπερ θνητὸν ἐν μνήματι

*Praise him with resounding cymbals,
praise him with cymbals of triumph! Let
everything that breathes praise the Lord!*

O lawless Judeans, where are the seals and the silver given the soldiers? The Treasure was not stolen but is risen, for He is mighty. They were put to shame who denied Christ, the Lord of Glory, who suffered and was buried and rose from the dead. Let us worship Him.

*Arise, O lord my God, lift your mighty
hand; forget not your poor.*

Why do they say they have been robbed? They placed guards and seals on the tomb and secured it. But the King emerged even through closed doors. Show Him as dead, or worship Him with us singing, "Glory to Your Cross and Resurrection, O Lord."

*I shall praise you, O Lord with all my
heart and I shall proclaim your mighty
deeds.*

The Myrrh-bearing women came weeping to Your life-giving tomb. They held myrrh, seeking to anoint Your precious body. They found a luminescent angel sitting on a stone, who spoke and said to them, "Why do you weep for Him from whose side flows the well-spring of life to the world? Why do you seek as dead and in a tomb Him who is immortal? But

τὸν ἀθάνατον; Δραμοῦσαι δὲ μᾶλλον ἀπαγγεῖλατε τοῖς αὐτοῦ μαθηταῖς τῆς αὐτοῦ ἐνδόξου ἀναστάσεως τὴν παγκόσμιον χαρμονήν ἐν ἧ καὶ ἡμᾶς, Σωτήρ, φωτίσας, δώρησαι ἰλασμὸν καὶ τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

ΔΟΞΑΣΤΙΚΟΝ

Θ'. Ἦχος πλ. α'.

Δόξα Πατρί, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ὡς ἐπ' ἐσχάτων τῶν χρόνων, οὔσης ὀψίας Σαββάτων, ἐφίστασαι τοῖς φίλοις, Χριστέ, καὶ θαύματι θαῦμα βεβαιοῖς τῇ κεκλεισμένη εἰσόδῳ τῶν θυρῶν τὴν ἐκ νεκρῶν σου ἀνάστασιν. Ἀλλ' ἔπλησας χαρᾶς τοὺς μαθητὰς καὶ Πνεύματος ἁγίου μετέδωκας αὐτοῖς καὶ ἐξουσίαν ἔνεμias ἀφέσεως ἁμαρτιῶν καὶ τὸν Θωμᾶν οὐ κατέλιπες τῷ τῆς ἀπιστίας καταβαπτίζεσθαι κλύδωνι. Διὸ παράσχου καὶ ἡμῖν γνῶσιν ἀληθῆ καὶ ἄφεσιν πταισμάτων, εὐσπλαγχνε Κύριε.

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

Ἐπευλογημένη ὑπάρχεις, Θεοτόκε Παρθένε· διὰ γὰρ τοῦ ἐκ σοῦ σαρκωθέντος, ὁ Ἄδης ἠχμαλώτισται, ὁ Ἄδὰμ ἀνακέκληται, ἡ κατάρα νενέκρωται, ἡ Εὐὰ ἠλευθέρωται, ὁ θάνατος τεθανάτωται καὶ ἡμεῖς ἐζωοποιήθημεν. Διὸ ἀνυμνοῦντες βοῶμεν· Εὐλογητὸς Χριστὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ὁ οὕτως εὐδοκήσας, δόξα σοι.

ΔΟΞΟΛΟΓΙΑ (Ἴδετε σελ. 672)

rather, hasten and speak to His disciples of His glorious Resurrection, which is joy to the world." To us, also enlightened in the Resurrection, O Savior, grant forgiveness and great mercy.

DOXASTIKON (PROPER)

Ninth Eothinon. Fifth tone.

Glory to the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

At the appropriate time, You came and stood in the midst of Your beloved friends. It was on the eve of the Sabbath, and miraculously entering through closed doors You confirmed the miracle of Your Resurrection from the dead. You filled Your disciples with joy, and granted them the Holy Spirit and the power to forgive sins. And You did not abandon Thomas to drown in the tempest of disbelief. O Compassionate Lord, grant also to us true knowledge and forgiveness of our sins.

Now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

You are greatly blessed, O Virgin Theotokos, for Hades has been taken captive by Him who was born of you. Adam was brought back, the curse was abolished, Eve was delivered, death was put to death, and we were given life anew. In praise, we cry aloud, "Blessed are You, O Christ our God, who have shown Your good pleasure. Glory to You."

DOXOLOGY (see page 672)