

ΙΕΡΑ ΑΚΟΛΟΥΘΙΑ ΤΟΥ ΟΡΘΡΟΥ

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Εὐλογητὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν,
πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τὸν
αἰώνας τῶν αἰώνων.

(Ἀπὸ 20^{ης} Ἀπριλίου μεχρός 28^{ης}
Μαΐου 2025 ἵδετε σελ. 18)

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Άμήν.

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

Βασιλεῦ οὐρανιε, Παράκλητε, τὸ
Πνεῦμα τῆς ἀληθείας, ὁ πανταχοῦ
παρὸν καὶ τὰ πάντα πληρῶν, ὁ
Θησαυρὸς τῶν ἀγαθῶν καὶ ζωῆς
χορηγός, ἐλθὲ καὶ σκήνωσον ἐν
ἡμῖν, καὶ καθάρισον ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ
πάσης κηλīδος, καὶ σῶσον, Ἄγαθέ,
τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ: Άμήν. Ἅγιος ὁ
Θεός, Ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, Ἅγιος
Ἄθανατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. (3)

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ
Πνεύματι καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς
τὸν αἰώνας τῶν αἰώνων. Άμήν.

Παναγία Τριάς, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς Κύριε,
ἱλάσθητι ταῖς ἀμαρτίαις ἡμῶν.
Δέσποτα, συγχώρησον τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῖν.
Ἄγιε, ἐπίσκεψαι καὶ ἵσαι τὰς ἀσθενείας
ἡμῶν, ἔνεκεν τοῦ ὄνόματός 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.

ORTHROS FOR SUNDAY

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

Δόξα Πατρί, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἀγίῳ
Πνεύματι καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς
τὸν αἰώνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἄμην.

Πάτερ ἡμῶν, ὁ ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς,
ἀγιασθήτω τὸ ὄνομά σου Ἐλθέτω ἡ
βασιλεία σου. Γενηθήτω τὸ θέλημά
σου, ως ἐν οὐρανῷ, καὶ ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς.
Τὸν ἄρτον ἡμῶν τὸν ἐπιούσιον δὸς
ἡμῖν σήμερον. Καὶ ἀφες ἡμῖν τὰ
δοφειλήματα ἡμῶν, ως καὶ ἡμεῖς
ἀφίεμεν τοῖς δοφειλέταις ἡμῶν. Καὶ μὴ
εἰσενέγκῃς ἡμᾶς εἰς πειρασμόν, ἀλλὰ
ὅῦσαι ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τοῦ πονηροῦ.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὅτι σοῦ ἔστιν ἡ βασιλεία
καὶ ἡ δύναμις, καὶ ἡ δόξα, τοῦ
Πατρός, καὶ τοῦ Υἱοῦ, καὶ τοῦ
Ἀγίου Πνεύματος· νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ
εἰς τὸν αἰώνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ: Ἄμην. 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 Ἀγίῳ
Πνεύματι.

Ο ὑψωθεὶς ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ ἐκουσίως,
τῇ ἐπωνύμῳ σου καινῇ πολιτείᾳ,
τὸν οἰκτιρμούς σου δώρησαι,
Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός εὔφρανον ἐν τῇ
δυνάμει σου, τὸν πιστοὺς βασιλεῖς
ἡμῶν, νίκας χορηγῶν αὐτοῖς, κατὰ
τῶν πολεμίων τὴν συμμαχίαν ἔχοιεν
τὴν σὴν ὅπλον εἰρήνης, ἀήτητον
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-

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τὸν αἰώνας
τῶν αἰώνων. Ἄμήν.

Προστασίᾳ φοβερὰ καὶ
ἀκαταίσχυντε, μὴ παρίδης, Ἀγαθή,
τὰς ἵκεσίας ἡμῶν, πανύμνητε
Θεοτόκε στήριξον Ὁρθοδόξων
πολιτείαν, σῶζε οὓς ἐκέλευσας
βασιλεύειν, καὶ χορήγει αὐτοῖς
οὐρανόθεν τὴν νίκην, διότι ἔτεκες τὸν
Θεόν, μόνη εὐλογημένη.

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

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

IEPEYΣ: Ἐπι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν
εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὁρθοδόξων Χριστιανῶν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

IEPEYΣ: Ἐπι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ
Ἄρχιεπισκόπου ἡμῶν (N.), καὶ
πάσης τῆς ἐν Χριστῷ ἡμῶν
ἀδελφότητος.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

IEPEYΣ: Ὅτι ἐλεήμων καὶ
φιλάνθρωπος Θεὸς ὑπάρχεις, καὶ σοὶ
τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ,
καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ, καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι·
νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τὸν αἰώνας τῶν
αἰώνων.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἄμήν. 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.

ORTHROS FOR SUNDAY

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

IEPEYΣ: Δόξα τῇ ἀγίᾳ καὶ ὁμοουσίῳ καὶ ζωοποιῷ καὶ ἀδιαιρέτῳ Τριάδι, πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Άμήν.

Ο ΕΞΑΨΑΛΜΟΣ

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ: Δόξα ἐν ὑψίστοις Θεῷ, καὶ ἐπὶ γῆς εἰρήνῃ, ἐν ἀνθρώποις εὐδοκίᾳ. (3)

Κύριε, τὰ χεῖλη μου ἀνοίξεις, καὶ τὸ στόμα μου ἀναγγελεῖ τὴν αἶνεσίν 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 κεφαλήν μου.

-Φωνῇ μου πρὸς Κύριον ἐκένραξα, καὶ ἐπήκουσέ μου ἐξ ὅρους ἀγίου αὐτοῦ.

-Ἐγὼ δὲ ἐκοιμήθην καὶ ὑπνωσα· ἐξηγέρθην, ὅτι Κύριος ἀντιλήψεται μου.

-Οὐ φοβηθήσομαι ἀπὸ μυριάδων λαοῦ, τῶν κύκλῳ 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.

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

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

-(Καὶ πάλιν)

-Ἐγὼ ἐκοιμήθην καὶ ὤπνωσα· ἔξηγέρθην, ὅτι Κύριος ἀντιλήψεται μου.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ λξ' (38)

-Κύριε, μὴ τῷ θυμῷ σου ἐλέγξῃς με, μηδὲ τῇ ὄργῃ σου παιδεύσῃς με.

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

-Οὐκ ἔστιν ἴασις ἐν τῇ σαρκὶ μου, ἀπὸ προσώπου τῆς ὄργῆς σου· οὐκ ἔστιν εἰρήνη ἐν τοῖς ὄστεοις μου ἀπὸ προσώπου τῶν ἀμαρτιῶν μου.

-Ὅτι αἱ ἀνομίαι μου ὑπερῆραν τὴν κεφαλήν μου, ὥσει φορτίον βαρὺ ἐβαρύνθησαν ἐπ' ἐμέ.

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

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

-Ὅτι αἱ ψόαι μου ἐπλήσθησαν ἐμπαιγμάτων, καὶ οὐκ ἔστιν ἴασις ἐν τῇ σαρκὶ 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.

ORTHROS FOR SUNDAY

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

-Ἐκακάθην, καὶ ἐταπεινώθην ἔως σφόδρα· ὥρυμην ἀπὸ στεναγμοῦ τῆς καρδίας μου.

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

-Ἡ καρδία μου ἐταράχθη, ἐγκατέλιπέ με ἡ ἴσχυς μου, καὶ τὸ φῶς τῶν ὀφθαλμῶν μου καὶ αὐτὸ οὐκ ἔστι μετ' ἐμοῦ.

-὾τι οἱ φίλοι μου καὶ οἱ πλησίον μου ἔξι ἐναντίας μου ἤγγισαν καὶ ἔστησαν, καὶ οἱ ἔγγιστά μου ἀπὸ μακρόθεν ἔστησαν.

-Καὶ ἔξεβιάζοντο οἱ ζητοῦντες τὴν ψυχήν μου, καὶ οἱ ζητοῦντες τὰ κακά μοι ἐλάλησαν ματαιότητας, καὶ δολιότητας ὅλην τὴν ἡμέραν ἐμελέτησαν.

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

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

-὾τι ἐπὶ σοί, Κύριε, ἤλπισα· σὺ εἰσακούσῃ, Κύριε, ὁ Θεός μου. Ὁτι εἴπον

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

-὾τι ἐγὼ εἰς μάστιγας ἔτομος, καὶ ἡ ἀλγηδών μου ἐνώπιόν μού ἔστι διαπαντός.

-὾τι τὴν ἀνομίαν μου ἐγὼ ἀναγγελῶ, καὶ μεριμνήσω ὑπὲρ τῆς ἀμαρτίας 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-

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

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

(Καὶ πάλιν)

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

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ ξβ' (63)

-Ο Θεός, ὁ Θεός μου, πρὸς σὲ ὁρθοῖζω.

-Ἐδίψησε σε ἡ ψυχή μου, ποσαπλῶσοι ἡ σάρξ μου ἐν γῇ ἐρήμῳ καὶ ἀβάτῳ καὶ ἀνύδρῳ.

-Οὕτως ἐν τῷ ἀγίῳ ὕφθην σοι, τοῦ ἰδεῖν τὴν δύναμίν σου καὶ τὴν δόξαν σου,

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

-Οὕτως εὐλογήσω σε ἐν τῇ ζωῇ μου, καὶ ἐν τῷ ὀνόματί σου ἀρῷ τὰς χειράς μου.

-Ως ἐκ στέατος καὶ πιότητος ἐμπλησθείη ἡ ψυχή 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.

ORTHROS FOR SUNDAY

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

-Εἰ ἐμνησόνευσόν σου ἐπὶ τῆς στρωμνῆς μου, ἐν τοῖς ὅρθροις ἐμελέτων εἰς σέ.

-Ὄτι ἐγενήθης βοηθός μου, καὶ ἐν τῇ σκέπῃ τῶν πτερύγων σου ἀγαλλιάσομαι.

-Ἐκολλήθη ἡ ψυχή μου ὀπίσω σου, ἐμοῦ δὲ ἀντελάβετο ἡ δεξιά σου.

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

-Παραδοθήσονται εἰς χεῖρας δοιμφαίας, μερίδες ἀλωπέκων ἔσονται.

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

-(Καὶ πάλιν)

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

-Ἐκολλήθη ἡ ψυχή μου ὀπίσω σου, ἐμοῦ δὲ ἀντελάβετο ἡ δεξιά σου.

Δόξα Πατρί, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τὸν αἰώνας τῶν αἰώνων. Αμήν.

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 Ἀγίῳ
Πνεύματι· καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς
τοὺς αἰώνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἄμην.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ πξ' (88)

-Κύριε ὁ Θεὸς τῆς σωτηρίας μου,
ἡμέρας ἐκένραξα καὶ ἐν νυκτὶ¹
ἐναντίον σου.

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

-”Οτι ἐπλήσθη κακῶν ἡ ψυχή μου, καὶ
ἡ ζωή μου τῷ Ἀδη ἔγγισε.

-Προσελογίσθην μετά τῶν
καταβαινόντων εἰς λάκκον ἐγενήθην
ώσει ἄνθρωπος ἀβοήθητος, ἐν
νεκροῖς ἐλεύθερος.

-Ωσεὶ τραυματίαι καθεύδοντες ἐν
τάφῳ, ὃν οὐκ ἐμνήσθης ἔτι, καὶ αὐτοὶ²
ἐκ τῆς χειρός σου ἀπώσθησαν.

-”Ἐθεντό με ἐν λάκκῳ κατωτάτῳ, ἐν
σκοτεινοῖς καὶ ἐν σκιᾷ θανάτου.

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

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

-Παρεδόθην καὶ οὐκ ἔξεπορευόμην
οἱ ὄφθαλμοί μου ἡσθένησαν ἀπὸ³
πτωχείας.

-Ἐκένραξα 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.

ORTHROS FOR SUNDAY

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

-Μή τοῖς νεκροῖς ποιήσεις θαυμάσια;
ἢ Ἱατροὶ ἀναστήσουσι καὶ
ἔξομοι λογήσονται σοι;

-Μή διηγήσεται τις ἐν τῷ τάφῳ τὸ
ἔλεός σου, καὶ τὴν ἀλήθειάν σου ἐν
τῇ ἀπωλείᾳ;

-Μή γνωσθήσεται ἐν τῷ σκότει τά
θαυμάσιά σου, καὶ ἡ δικαιοσύνη σου
ἐν γῇ ἐπιλελησμένῃ;

-Κάγὼ πρὸς σέ, Κύριε, ἐκένραξα, καὶ
τὸ προσκύνη μου προφθάσει
σε.

-Ἔνα τί, Κύριε, ἀπωθεῖς τὴν ψυχήν
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 ὁργαί σου, οἱ
φοβεροισμοί σου ἐξετάραξάν με.

-Ἐκύκλωσάν με ὥσει ὕδωρ, ὅλην τὴν
ἡμέραν περιέσχον με ἄμα.

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

(Καὶ πάλιν)

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

-Εἰσελθέτω ἐνώπιόν σου ἡ προσευχή
μου· κλίνον 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 ψυχή μου, τὸν Κύριον,
καὶ πάντα τὰ ἐντός μου τὸ ὄνομα τὸ
ἄγιον αὐτοῦ.

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

-Τὸν εὐηλατεύοντα πάσας τὰς
ἀνομίας σου, τὸν ἴώμενον πάσας τὰς
νόσους σου.

-Τὸν λυτρούμενον ἐκ φθορᾶς τὴν
ζωὴν σου, τὸν στεφανοῦντά σε ἐν
ἔλεει καὶ οἰκτιῷοῖς.

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

-Ποιῶν ἔλεημοσύνας ὁ Κύριος, καὶ
κρῆμα πᾶσι τοῖς ἀδικουμένοις.
Ἐγνώρισε τὰς ὁδοὺς αὐτοῦ τῷ
Μωϋσῇ, τοῖς υἱοῖς Ἰσραὴλ τὰ
θελήματα αὐτοῦ.

-Οἰκτίῷον καὶ ἔλεήμων ὁ Κύριος,
μακρόθυμος καὶ πολυέλεος οὐκ εἰς
τέλος ὀργισθήσεται, οὐδὲ εἰς τὸν
αιῶνα μηνιεῖ.

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

-὾τι κατὰ τὸ ὑψος 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.

ORTHROS FOR SUNDAY

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

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

-Καθὼς οἰκτείρει πατὴρ υἱούς, ὥκτείρησε Κύριος τοὺς φοβουμένους αὐτόν·

-὾τι αὐτὸς ἔγνω τὸ πλάσμα ἡμῶν, ἐμνήσθη ὅτι χοῦς ἐσμέν.

-Ἄνθρωπος, ὃσεὶ χόρτος αἱ ἡμέραι αὐτοῦ, ὃσεὶ ἄνθος τοῦ ἀγροῦ, οὕτως ἔξανθήσει.

-὾τι πνεῦμα διῆλθεν ἐν αὐτῷ, καὶ οὐχ ὑπάρξει, καὶ οὐκ ἐπιγνώσεται ἔτι τὸν τόπον αὐτοῦ.

-Τὸ δὲ ἔλεος τοῦ Κυρίου ἀπὸ τοῦ αἰῶνος, καὶ ἔως τοῦ αἰῶνος ἐπὶ τὸν φοβουμένους αὐτόν.

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

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

-Εὐλογεῖτε τὸν Κύριον πάντες οἱ Ἀγγελοι αὐτοῦ, δυνατοὶ ἴσχυι 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 ψυχή 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!

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

-(Καὶ πάλιν)

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

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ ρμβ' (143)

-Κύριε, εἰσάκουσον τῆς προσευχῆς μου, ἐνώπιοι 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.

-Ὄτι κατεδίωξεν ὁ ἔχθρός τὴν ψυχήν μου ἐταπείνωσεν εἰς γῆν τὴν ζωήν μου.

-Ἐκάθισέ με ἐν σκοτεινοῖς, ὡς νεκροὺς αἰῶνος καὶ ἥκηδίασεν ἐπ' ἐμὲ τὸ πνεῦμά μου, ἐν ἐμοὶ ἐταράχθη ἡ καρδία μου.

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

-Διεπέτασα πρὸς σὲ τὰς χεῖράς μου· ἡ ψυχή μου ὡς γῆ ἄνυδρος σοι.

-Ταχὺ εἰσάκουσόν μου, Κύριε ἐξέλυπε τὸ πνεῦμά μου·

-Μή ἀποστρέψῃς τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπ' ἐμοῦ, καὶ ὅμοιωθήσομαι τοῖς καταβαίνουσιν εἰς λάκκον.

-Ἄκουστὸν ποίησόν μοι τὸ πρῶτὸν ἔλεός σου, ὅτι ἐπὶ σοὶ ἥλπισα.

-Γνώρισόν μοι, Κύριε, ὁδὸν ἐν ᾧ πορεύσομαι, ὅτι πρὸς σὲ ἥρα τὴν ψυχήν 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.

ORTHROS FOR SUNDAY

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

-Ἐξελοῦ με ἐκ τῶν ἔχθρῶν 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 γῇ εὐθείᾳ· ἔνεκεν τοῦ ὄνοματός
σου, Κύριε, ζήσεις με.

-Ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου, ἐξάξεις ἐκ
θλύψεως τὴν ψυχήν μου, καὶ ἐν τῷ ἐλέει
σου ἐξολοθρεύσεις τοὺς ἔχθρούς μου.

-Καὶ ἀπολεῖς πάντας τοὺς θλιβοντας
τὴν ψυχήν μου, ὅτι ἐγὼ δοῦλός σου εἰμί.

-(Καὶ πάλιν)

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

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

Δόξα Πατρί, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἀγίῳ
Πνεύματι· καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς
τοὺς αἰώνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἄμην.

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

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

IEPEYΣ: Ἐν εἰρήνῃ, τοῦ Κυρίου
δεηθῶμεν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

IEPEYΣ: Υπὲρ τῆς ἄνωθεν 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.

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

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὅπερ τῆς κοινότητος καὶ πόλεως ταύτης, πάσης πόλεως, χώρας, καὶ τῶν πίστει οἰκουμένης ἐν αὐταῖς, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὅπερ 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 (Ν.), 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.

ORTHROS FOR SUNDAY

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

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὅπερ πλεόντων,
ὅδοι πορούντων, ἀεροπορούντων,
νοσούντων, καμνόντων,
αιχμαλώτων καὶ τῆς σωτηρίας
αὐτῶν, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὅπερ τοῦ ὁυσθῆναι ἡμᾶς
ἀπὸ πάσης θλίψεως, ὁργῆς,
κινδύνου καὶ ἀνάγκης, τοῦ Κυρίου
δεηθῶμεν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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

Τῆς παναγίας, ἀχράντου,
ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου,
Δεσποίνης ἡμῶν, Θεοτόκου καὶ
ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας, μετὰ πάντων
τῶν ἀγίων μνημονεύσαντες, ἑαυτοὺς
καὶ ἀλλήλους, καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν
ἡμῶν Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραθῶμεθα.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Σοί, Κύριε.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὅτι πρέπει σοι πᾶσα
δόξα, τιμὴ καὶ προσκύνησις, τῷ
Πατρὶ, καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ, καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ
Πνεύματι· νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τὸν
αιῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἄμην.

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-

(*Eἰς τὸν ἥχον τοῦ Ἀπολυτικίου*)

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

Στιχ. α'. Ἐξομολογεῖσθε τῷ Κυρίῳ, καὶ ἐπικαλεῖσθε τὸ Ὄνομα τὸ ἄγιον αὐτοῦ.

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

Στιχ. β'. Πάντα τὰ ἔθνη ἐκύκλωσάν με, καὶ τῷ ὀνόματι Κυρίου ἤμυνάμην αὐτοὺς.

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

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

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

ΠΑΡΑΠΕΜΠΕΣΘΕ ΕΙΣ ΤΗΝ
ΑΝΑΛΟΓΟΝ ΗΜΕΡΟΜΗΝΙΑΝ
ΤΗΣ ΚΥΡΙΑΚΗΣ ΔΙΑ ΤΟ
ΥΠΟΛΟΙΠΟΝ ΤΟΥ ΟΡΘΡΟΥ.
(*Ιδετε 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*)

ORTHROS FOR SUNDAY

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

Από 20^{ης} Απριλίου μεχράς 28^{ης} Μαΐου 2025 δ Ὁρθρος ἀρχεται ὡς ἐξῆς:

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Εὐλογητὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τὸν αἰώνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Άμήν.

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

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ: Δόξα Πατρί, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τὸν αἰώνας τῶν αἰώνων. Άμήν.

Παναγία Τριάς, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε, ἵλασθητι ταῖς ἀμαρτίαις ἡμῶν. Δέσποτα, συγχώρησον τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῶν. Ἅγιε, ἐπίσκεψαι καὶ ἰασαι τὰς ἀσθενείας ἡμῶν, ἔνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου.

Κύριε, ἐλέησον Κύριε, ἐλέησον Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Δόξα Πατρί, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τὸν αἰώνας τῶν αἰώνων. Άμήν.

Πάτερ ἡμῶν, ὁ ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς, ἀγιασθήτω 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 σῆμερον. 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

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

ἀφίεμεν τοῖς ὁφειλέταις ἡμῶν· Καὶ μὴ εἰσενέγκῃς ἡμᾶς εἰς πειρασμόν, ἀλλὰ ὁῦσαι ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τοῦ πονηροῦ.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὅτι σοῦ ἔστιν ἡ βασιλεία καὶ ἡ δύναμις καὶ ἡ δόξα, τοῦ Πατρός, καὶ τοῦ Υἱοῦ, καὶ τοῦ Ἁγίου Πνεύματος νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τὸν αἰώνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ: Ἀμήν. Σῶσον, Κύριε, τὸν λαόν σου καὶ εὐλόγησον τὴν αληφονομίαν 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 τό ὑπόλοιπον τῆς ἀκολουθίας ἀπό 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)

Η ΥΠΑΠΑΝΤΗ ΤΟΥ ΧΡΙΣΤΟΥ

**Ἡ Ὑπαπαντὴ τοῦ Κυρίου καὶ Θεοῦ
καὶ Σωτῆρος ἡμῶν Ἰησοῦ Χριστοῦ**

**Ἐωθινὸν τῆς Ὑπαπαντῆς
Ὕχος βαρύς**

ΑΠΟΛΥΤΙΚΙΟΝ

Ὕχος βαρύς

Κατέλυσας τῷ Σταυρῷ σου τὸν θάνατον ἡνέῳξας τῷ Ληστῇ τὸν Παράδεισον· τῶν Μυροφόρων τὸν θρῆνον μετέβαλες καὶ τοῖς σοῖς Ἀποστόλοις αηρύττειν ἐπέταξας ὅτι ἀνέστης, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, παρέχων τῷ κόσμῳ τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

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

Ὕχος α'

Χαῖρε κεχαριτωμένη Θεοτόκε Παρθένε· ἐκ σοῦ γὰρ ἀνέτειλεν ὁ Ἡλιος τῆς δικαιοσύνης, Χριστὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, φωτίζων τοὺς ἐν σκότει. Εὐφραίνου καὶ σὺ Πρεσβύτα δίκαιε, δεξάμενος ἐν ἀγκάλαις τὸν ἐλευθερωτὴν τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν, χαριζόμενον ἡμῖν καὶ τὴν Ἄναστασιν.

**Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τούς αἰῶνας
τῶν αἰώνων. Ἄμην.**

THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST

**The Presentation of our Lord and
God and Savior Jesus Christ**

**Eothinon of the Presentation
Tone 7**

DISMISSAL HYMN

Seventh tone

By Your Cross, O Christ our God, You destroyed death. You opened paradise to the thief. You transformed the lament of the Myrrh-bearing women, and You commanded the Apostles to proclaim You are risen, granting the world Your great mercy.

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

First tone

Hail Virgin Theotokos full of Grace, for Christ our God, the Sun of Righteousness, has dawned from you, granting light to those in darkness. And you, O Righteous Elder, rejoice, taking in Your arms the Deliverance of our souls, who grants us Resurrection.

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

Ὕχος α'

Χαῖρε κεχαριτωμένη Θεοτόκε Παρθένε· ἐκ σοῦ γὰρ ἀνέτειλεν ὁ Ἡλιος τῆς δικαιοσύνης, Χριστὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, φωτίζων τοὺς ἐν σκότει. Εὐφραίνου καὶ σὺ Πρεσβύτα δίκαιε, δεξάμενος ἐν ἀγκάλαις τὸν ἐλευθερωτὴν τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν, χαριζόμενον ἡμῖν καὶ τὴν Ἀνάστασιν.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἔπι καὶ ἔπι, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἄντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, τῇ σῇ χάριτι.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Τῆς παναγίας, ἀχρόντου, ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου, Δεσποίνης ἡμῶν, Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας, μετὰ πάντων τῶν Ἁγίων μνημονεύσαντες, ἐαυτοὺς καὶ ἀλλήλους, καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραθώμεθα.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Σοί, Κύριε.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: 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 ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Άμην.

First tone

Hail Virgin Theotokos full of Grace for Christ our God, the Sun of Righteousness, has dawned from you, granting light to those in darkness. And you, O Righteous Elder, rejoice, taking in your arms, the Deliverance of our souls, who grants us Resurrection.

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

Ὕχος βαρύς
Μετὰ τὴν α΄ Στιχολογίαν.

Ἡ Ζωὴ ἐν τῷ τάφῳ ἀνέκειτο, καὶ σφραγὶς ἐν τῷ λίθῳ ἐπέκειτο· ὡς Βασιλέα ὑπνοῦντα στρατιῶται ἐφύλαττον Χριστόν, καὶ Ἀγγελοι ἐδόξαζον ὡς Θεὸν ἀθάνατον, Γυναικες δὲ ἐκραύγαζον· Ἄνεστη ὁ Κύριος, παρέχων τῷ κόσμῳ τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

Δόξα Πατρί, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Τῇ τριημέρῳ ταφῇ σου σκυλεύσας τὸν θάνατον, καὶ φθαρέντα τὸν ἄνθρωπον, τῇ ζωηφόρῳ Ἔγερσει σου ἀναστήσας, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, ὡς φιλάνθρωπος δόξα σοι.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τούς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἄμην.

Ὕχος α΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Χορὸς Ἀγγελικός, ἐκπληττέσθω τὸ θαῦμα· βροτοὶ δὲ ταῖς φωναῖς, ἀνακράξωμεν ὕμνον, ὁρῶντες τὴν ἄφατον, τοῦ Θεοῦ συγκατάβασιν ὃν γὰρ τρέμουσι, τῶν οὐρανῶν αἱ Δυνάμεις, γηραλέαι νῦν, ἐναγκαλίζονται χεῖρες, τὸν μόνον φιλάνθρωπον.

Μετὰ τὴν β΄ Στιχολογίαν.
Ὕχος βαρύς

KATHISMATA

Seventh tone
First Kathisma

Life was placed in a grave, and a seal was placed on the stone. The soldiers kept watch over Christ as a sleeping king. Angels glorified Him as immortal God, and the women cried out, "The Lord is Risen, granting the world great mercy."

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

By Your burial of three days, You vanquished death. By Your life-giving Resurrection, You raised man from corruption. Glory to You, O Christ, our loving God.

Now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

First tone

Let the chorus of angels be astounded by the Wonder. Let us mortals raise our voices in praise as we behold the ineffable condescension of God, for the One, before whom the Heavenly Host stand in fear, is embraced by elderly hands. He alone is the loving One.

Second Kathisma
Seventh tone

Ἐσφραγισμένου τοῦ μνήματος, ἡ Ζωὴ ἐκ τάφῳ ἀνέτειλας, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, καὶ τῶν θυρῶν κεκλεισμένων τοῖς Μαθηταῖς ἐπέστης, ἡ πάντων Ἀνάστασις Πνεῦμα εὐθὲς δι’ αὐτῶν ἐγκαινίζων ἡμῖν, κατὰ τὸ μέγα σου ἔλεος.

Δόξα Πατρί, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ἐπὶ τὸ μνῆμα ἔδραμον Γυναῖκες μετὰ δακρύων μῆρα φέρουσαι, καὶ στρατιωτῶν φυλασσόντων σε, τὸν τῶν ὅλων Βασιλέα, ἔλεγον πρὸς ἑαυτάς Τίς ἀποκυλίσει ἡμῖν τὸν λίθον; Ἀνέστη ὁ μεγάλης βουλῆς Ἀγγελος, πατήσας τὸν θάνατον. Παντοδύναμε, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

Kαὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τούς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἄμην.

Ὕχος α΄. Τὸν τάφον σου Σωτήρ.

Ο ὃν σὺν τῷ Πατρί, ἐπὶ θρόνου Ἁγίου, ἐλθὼν ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς, ἐκ Παρθένου ἐτέχθη, καὶ βρέφος ἐγένετο, χρόνοις δὲν ἀπερίγραπτος δὲν δεξάμενος, ὁ Συμεὼν ἐν ἀγκάλαις, χαίρων ἔλεγε· Νῦν ἀπολύεις οἰκτίομον, εὐφράνας τὸν δοῦλόν σου.

Τρίτον Κάθισμα

Ὕχος δ΄. Κατεπλάγη Ἰωσήφ.

Νηπιάζει δὲν ἐμὲ, ὁ Παλαιὸς τῶν ἡμερῶν· καθαροίων κοινωνεῖ, ὁ

With the tomb sealed, O Christ our God, You raised life from the grave. With the doors closed, You stood among the disciples. Through them instill in us, according to Your great mercy, an upright spirit, for You are the Resurrection of all.

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

Bearing myrrh, the women hastened with tears to Your tomb. With soldiers keeping watch over You, the King of all, they asked themselves, "Who shall roll away the stone for us?" The Wonderful Counsellor is risen, trampling upon death. Almighty Lord, Glory to You.

Now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

First tone

He who is upon the Holy Throne with the Father came down to earth, and was born of a Virgin. He became a babe who cannot be confined in time. When Symeon received Him in his arms, he said, "Now let me depart in peace, O compassionate One, for You have gladdened Your servant."

Third Kathisma

Fourth tone

He who is from before all time becomes a babe for me, and the God

καθαρώτατος Θεός, ἵνα τὴν σάρκα πιστώσῃ μου, τὴν ἐκ Παρθένου. Καὶ ταῦτα Συμεὼν μυσταγωγούμενος, ἐπέγνω τὸν αὐτόν, Θεὸν φανέντα σαρκί· καὶ ὡς ζωὴν ἡσπάζετο, καὶ χαίρων, πρεσβυτικῶς ἀνεκραύγαζεν Ἀπόλυσόν με· σὲ γὰρ κατεῖδον, τὴν ζωὴν τῶν ἀπάντων.

Δόξα Πατρί, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματi, καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τούς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἄμην.

Ὕχος δ'. Κατεπλάγη Ἰωσήφ.

Νηπιάζει δ' ἐμὲ, ὁ Παλαιὸς τῶν ἡμερῶν· καθαρόσιων κοινωνεῖ, ὁ καθαρώτατος Θεός, ἵνα τὴν σάρκα πιστώσῃ μου, τὴν ἐκ Παρθένου. Καὶ ταῦτα Συμεὼν μυσταγωγούμενος, ἐπέγνω τὸν αὐτόν, Θεὸν φανέντα σαρκί· καὶ ὡς ζωὴν ἡσπάζετο, καὶ χαίρων, πρεσβυτικῶς ἀνεκραύγαζεν Ἀπόλυσόν με· σὲ γὰρ κατεῖδον, τὴν ζωὴν τῶν ἀπάντων.

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

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἄντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, τῇ σῇ χάριτι.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

most pure shares in expiation in the flesh He took from the Virgin, that He might save me. Symeon, an initiate of these mysteries, recognized Him as God appearing in the flesh and embraced Him as Life. Rejoicing he cried out as an elder, "Let me now depart, for I have beheld You, the life of all."

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

Fourth tone

He who is from before all time becomes a babe for me, and the God most pure shares in expiation in the flesh He took from the Virgin, that He might save me. And Symeon, an initiate of these mysteries, recognized Him as God appearing in the flesh and embraced Him as Life. Rejoicing he cried out as an elder, "Let me now depart, for I have beheld You, the life of all."

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.

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

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Τῆς παναγίας, ἀχοάντου, ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου, Δεσποίνης ἡμῶν, Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας, μετὰ πάντων τῶν Ἅγιων μνημονεύσαντες, ἔαυτοὺς καὶ ἀλλήλους, καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραθώμεθα.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Σοί, Κύριε.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὄτι ηὐλόγηταί σου τὸ ὄνομα, καὶ δεδόξασταί σου ἡ Βασιλεία, τοῦ Πατρός, καὶ τοῦ Υἱοῦ, καὶ τοῦ Ἁγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἀμήν.

ΕΥΛΟΓΗΤΑΡΙΑ ΔΕΝ ΨΑΛΛΟΝΤΑΙ

ΥΠΑΚΟΗ

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ: Ό ήμετέραν μιօρφὴν ἀναλαβών, καὶ ὑπομείνας Σταυρὸν σωματικῶς, σῶσόν με τῇ Ἀναστάσει σου, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, ὡς φιλάνθρωπος.

ΑΝΑΒΑΘΜΟΙ

Ἀντίφωνον Α'.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Τὴν αἰχμαλωσίαν Σιών ἐκ πλάνης ἐπιστρέψας, κάμε Σωτήρ, ζώσον, ἔξαιρων δουλοπαθείας.

Ἐν τῷ νότῳ ὁ σπείρων θλίψεις, νηστείας μετὰ δακρύων, οὗτος χαρᾶς δρέψεται δράγματα ἀειζωτροφίας.

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.

EVLOGITARIA ARE NOT CHANTED

ΥΠΑΚΟΕ

READER: In the flesh, You took our form and endured the Cross. Save me by Your Resurrection, Christ our God, as the only Loving One.

ΑΝΑΒΑΘΜΟΙ

First Antiphon:

CANTOR: O Savior, You delivered Zion held captive by error. Raise me also from the servitude of my passions, and grant me life.

He who sows sorrow in the South and fasts with tears shall bountifully reap nourishment everlasting.

ORTHROS FOR SUNDAY FEBRUARY 2, 2025

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

Δόξα Πατρί, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἀγίῳ
Πνεύματι, καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς
τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἄμην.

Ἄγιῳ Πνεύματι, πηγὴ τῶν θείων
θησαυρισμάτων, ἐξ οὗ σοφία,
σύνεσις, φόβος αὐτῷ αἴνεσις, δόξα,
τιμὴ καὶ κράτος.

Ἀντίφωνον Β'.

Ἐὰν μὴ Κύριος οἰκοδομήσῃ οἶκον
τὸν τῆς ψυχῆς, μάτην κοπιῶμεν πλὴν
γὰρ αὐτοῦ, οὐ πρᾶξις, οὐ λόγος
τελεῖται.

Τοῦ καρποῦ τῆς γαστρὸς οἱ Ἅγιοι
πνευματοκινήτως, ἀναβλαστοῦσι
πατρῷα δόγματα υἱοθεσίας.

Δόξα Πατρί, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἀγίῳ
Πνεύματι, καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς
τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἄμην.

Ἄγιῳ Πνεύματι, τὰ σύμπαντα τὸ
εἶναι ἔχει πρὸ πάντων γὰρ Θεός, τῶν
ὅλων Κυριότης, Φῶς ἀπρόσιτον, Ζωὴ
τῶν πάντων.

Ἀντίφωνον Γ'.

Οἱ φοβούμενοι τὸν Κύριον, ὁδοὺς
ζωῆς εὑρόντες, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ¹
μακαριοῦνται δόξῃ ἀκηράτῳ.

Κύκλῳ τῆς τραπέζης σου, ὡς στελέχη
βλέπων τὰ ἔκγονά σου, χαῖρε,
εὐφραίνου, προσάγων ταῦτα τῷ
Χριστῷ, ποιμενάρχα.

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

The Holy Spirit is the wellspring of divine treasures, from Whom comes wisdom, prudence, and awe. To Him belongs praise, glory, honor, and power.

Second Antiphon:

Unless the Lord builds the house of the soul, we labor in vain, for without Him, neither word nor deed can be accomplished.

The Saints, the fruit of the womb, spiritually inspire and regenerate the teachings of our fathers concerning our adoption by God.

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

The Holy Spirit holds the existence of the world. He is before all, Lord of all, unapproachable, Light and Life of all.

Third Antiphon:

They who fear the Lord have found the way of life. They are blessed with pure glory, now and forevermore.

Rejoice and be glad, O Shepherd, seeing your descendants as saplings round about your table, and offer them to Christ.

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

Ἄγιῳ Πνεύματι, βυθὸς χαρισμάτων,
πλοῦτος δόξης, κριμάτων βάθος μέγα,
ὅμοδοξον Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ λατρευτὸν
γάρ.

ΠΡΟΚΕΙΜΕΝΟΝ: Μνησθήσομαι τοῦ
ὄνοματός σου ἐν πάσῃ γενεᾷ καὶ γενεᾷ.

Στίχος Ἐξηρεύξατο ἡ καρδία μου
λόγον ἀγαθόν, λέγω ἐγώ τά ἔργα
μου τῷ βασιλεῖ.

Μνησθήσομαι τοῦ ὄνοματός σου ἐν
πάσῃ γενεᾷ καὶ γενεᾷ.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ: Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὁτι Ἀγιος εἶ ὁ Θεὸς
ἡμῶν, καὶ ἐν Ἁγίοις ἐπαναπαύῃ, καὶ
σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ
Πατρὶ, καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ, καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ
Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τοὺς
αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

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

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΙΣ ΕΥΑΓΓΕΛΙΟΥ

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

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

The Holy Spirit is the abundance of gifts, the wealth of glory, the great depth of judgments, for He is worshipped and is equal to the Father and the Son in glory.

PROKEIMENON: Thus I will make
your name known, from age to age. (2)

Verse: My heart overflows with a
goodly theme, as I offer my verses to
the king:

Thus I will make your name known,
from age to age.

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.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ: Σοφία· ὁρθοί,
ἀκούσωμεν τοῦ ἀγίου Εὐαγγελίου.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἐκ τοῦ κατὰ Λουκᾶν
Ἀγίου Εὐαγγελίου τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ: Πρόσχωμεν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Δόξα Σοι, Κύριε, δόξα
Σοι.

ΤΗΣ ΥΠΑΠΑΝΤΗΣ

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Τῷ καιρῷ ἐκείνῳ, ἦν
ἄνθρωπος ἐν Ιερουσαλήμῳ ὃς ὅνομα
Συμεών, καὶ ὁ ἄνθρωπος οὗτος
δίκαιος καὶ εὐλαβής, προσδεχόμενος
παράκλησιν τοῦ Ἰσραὴλ, καὶ
Πνεῦμα Ἅγιον ἦν ἐπ' αὐτόν καὶ ἦν
αὐτῷ κεχρηματισμένον ὑπὸ τοῦ
Πνεύματος τοῦ Ἅγιου μὴ ἰδεῖν
θάνατον πρὶν ἡ ᾧδη τὸν Χριστὸν
Κυρίου. Καὶ ἦλθεν ἐν τῷ Πνεύματι
εἰς τὸ ἱερόν· καὶ ἐν τῷ εἰσαγαγεῖν
τοὺς γονεῖς τὸ παιδίον Ἰησοῦν, τοῦ
ποιῆσαι αὐτοὺς κατὰ τὸ εἰθισμένον
τοῦ νόμου περὶ αὐτοῦ, καὶ αὐτὸς
ἔδεξατο αὐτὸν εἰς τὰς ἀγκάλας
αὐτοῦ καὶ εὐλόγησε τὸν Θεὸν καὶ
εἶπε· Νῦν ἀπολύεις τὸν δοῦλόν σου,
δέσποτα, κατὰ τὸ ὄχημά σου ἐν
εἰρήνῃ, ὅτι εἶδον οἱ ὄφθαλμοί μου
τὸ σωτήριόν σου, ὁ ἡτοίμησας κατὰ
πρόσωπον πάντων τῶν λαῶν, φῶς
εἰς ἀποκάλυψιν ἐθνῶν καὶ δόξαν
λαοῦ σου Ἰσραὴλ.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy. (3)

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

PRIEST: Peace be to all.

CANTOR: And to your spirit.

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

DEACON: Let us be attentive.

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

THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST

PRIEST: Now there was a man in
Jerusalem, whose name was
Symeon, and this man was righteous
and devout, looking for the
consolation of Israel, and the Holy
Spirit was upon him. And it had
been revealed to him by the Holy
Spirit that he should not see death
before he had seen the Lord's Christ.
And inspired by the Spirit he came
into the temple; and when the
parents brought in the child Jesus,
to do for him according to the
custom of the law, he took him up in
his arms and blessed God and said,
"Lord, now lettest thou thy servant
depart in peace, according to thy
word; for mine eyes have seen thy
salvation which thou hast prepared
in the presence of all peoples, a light
for revelation to the Gentiles, and
for glory to thy people Israel."

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

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Δόξα Σοι, Κύριε, δόξα Σοι.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ: Ἀνάστασιν Χριστοῦ θεασάμενοι, προσκυνήσωμεν ἄγιον, Κύριον Ἰησοῦν, τὸν μόνον ἀναμάρτητον. Τὸν Σταυρόν σου, Χριστέ, προσκυνοῦμεν καὶ τὴν ἀγίαν σου Ἀνάστασιν ὑμνοῦμεν καὶ δοξάζομεν σὺ γὰρ εἶ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ἐκτὸς σου ἄλλον οὐκ οἴδαμεν, τὸ ὄνομά σου ὄνομάζομεν. Δεῦτε πάντες οἱ πιστοί, προσκυνήσωμεν τὴν τοῦ Χριστοῦ ἀγίαν Ἀνάστασιν· ἵδου γὰρ ἥλθε διὰ τοῦ Σταυροῦ χαρὰ ἐν δλῷ τῷ κόσμῳ. Διὰ παντὸς εὐλογοῦντες τὸν Κύριον, ὑμνοῦμεν τὴν Ἀνάστασιν αὐτοῦ, Σταυρὸν γὰρ ὑπομείνας διῆμᾶς θανάτῳ θάνατον ὕλεσεν.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ 50 Απαγγέλεται χῦμα

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

Ἐπὶ πλεῖον πλῦνόν με ἀπὸ τῆς ἀνομίας μου καὶ ἀπὸ τῆς ἀμαρτίας μου καθάρισόν με. Ὄτι τὴν ἀνομίαν μου ἐγὼ γινώσκω, καὶ ἡ ἀμαρτία μου ἐνώπιόν μού ἔστι διὰ παντός.

Σὸν μόνῳ ἡμαρτον, καὶ τὸ πονηρὸν ἐνώπιόν σου ἐποίησα, ὅπως ἀν δικαιωθῆς ἐν τοῖς λόγοις σου καὶ νικήσης ἐν τῷ κρίνεσθαι σε. Ἰδοὺ γὰρ ἐν ἀνομίαις συνελήφθην, καὶ ἐν ἀμαρτίαις ἐκίσσησέ με ἡ μήτηρ μου.

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.

PSALM 50 (51) *To be read*

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.

Ίδοù γὰρ ἀλήθειαν ἡγάπησας τὰ ἄδηλα καὶ τὰ κρύφια τῆς σοφίας σου ἐδήλωσάς μοι.

Ραντιεῖς με ὑσσώπῳ, καὶ καθαρισθήσομαι πλυνεῖς με, καὶ ὑπὲρ χιόνα λευκανθήσομαι.

Ἄκουτιεῖς μοι ἀγαλλίασιν καὶ εὐφροσύνην ἀγαλλιάσονται ὅστεα τεταπεινωμένα.

Ἀπόστρεψον τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπὸ τῶν ἀμαρτιῶν μου, καὶ πάσας τὰς ἀνομίας μου ἔξαλεψον.

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

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

Ἀπόδος μοι τὴν ἀγαλλίασιν τοῦ σωτηρίου σου, καὶ Πνεῦματι ἥγεμονικῷ στήριξόν με.

Διδάξω ἀνόμους τὰς ὁδούς σου, καὶ ἀσεβεῖς ἐπὶ σὲ ἐπιστρέψουσι.

Ρῦσαί με ἐξ αἰμάτων 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 αἵνεσίν σου.

὾τι, εἰ ἡθέλησας θυσίαν, ἔδωκα ἄν δλοκαυτώματα οὐκ εὔδοκήσεις.

Θυσία τῷ Θεῷ πνεῦμα συντετριψμένον καρδίαν συντετριψμένην καὶ τεταπεινωμένην ὁ Θεὸς οὐκ ἔξουδενώσει.

Ἄγαθυνον, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ εὔδοκίᾳ σου τὴν Σιών, καὶ οἰκοδομηθήτω τὰ τείχη Ἱερουσαλήμ.

- 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.

- 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.

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

Τότε εύδοκήσεις θυσίαν δικαιοσύνης,
ἀναφορὰν καὶ ὀλοκαυτώματα.

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

*Δόξα Πατρί, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ
Πνεύματi.*

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

*Kαὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τὸν αἰώνας
τῶν αἰώνων. Ἄμην.*

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

*Ἐλεῆμον, ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ
τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου καὶ κατὰ τὸ
πλῆθος τῶν οἰκτιομάν σου,
ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόμημά μου.*

ΙΔΙΟΜΕΛΟΝ

Ὕχος πλ. β'

Ἄνοιγέσθω ἡ πύλη τοῦ οὐρανοῦ
σήμερον ὁ γὰρ ἄναρχος Λόγος τοῦ
Πατρός, ἀρχὴν λαβὼν χρονικήν, μὴ
ἐκστὰς τῆς αὐτοῦ Θεότητος, ὑπὸ¹
Παρθένου ὡς βρέφος
τεσσαρακονθήμερον, Μητρὸς ἐκὼν
προσφέρεται, ἐν ναῷ τῷ νομικῷ καὶ
τοῦτον ἀγκάλαις εἰσδέχεται ὁ
Πρέσβυτος Ἀπόλυτον κράζων, ὁ
δοῦλος τῷ Δεσπότῃ οἱ γὰρ ὀφθαλμοὶ

- 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 Theotokos, wash away the
multitude of my offenses.

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

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.*

IDIOMELON

Sixth tone

Let the gates of heaven open today, for
the Logos of the Father, who is
without beginning, accepts a
beginning in time. Without
abandoning His divinity He is
willingly brought as a babe of forty
days to the Temple of the Law. The
elder receives Him in his arms. The
servant cries to the Master, "Let Your
servant depart, for my eyes have seen

μου εῖδον τὸ σωτήριόν σου. Ὁ ἐλθὼν
εἰς τὸν κόσμον, σῶσαι γένος
ἀνθρώπων Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ: Σῶσον, ὁ Θεός, τὸν λαόν
σου, καὶ εὐλόγησον τὴν κληρονομίαν
σου ἐπίσκεψαι τὸν κόσμον σου ἐν
ἐλέει καὶ οἰκτιῷ μοῖς ὑψωσον κέρας
χριστιανῶν ὄρθοδόξων καὶ
κατάπεμψον ἐφῆμᾶς τὰ ἐλέη σου τὰ
πλούσια πρεσβείας τῆς Παναχράντου
Δεσποίνης ἡμῶν Θεοτόκου καὶ
ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας δυνάμει τοῦ
τιμίου καὶ ζωοποιοῦ Σταυροῦ·
προστασίας τῶν τιμών, ἐπουρανίων
Δυνάμεων ἀσωμάτων ἴκεσίας τοῦ
τιμίου καὶ ἐνδόξου Προφήτου,
Προδρόμου καὶ Βαπτιστοῦ Ἰωάννου·
τῶν ἀγίων, ἐνδόξων καὶ πανευφήμων
Ἀποστόλων τῶν ἐν ἀγίοις 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 Μύραις, Σπυρίδωνος ἐπισκόπου
Τριμυθοῦντος, καὶ Νεκταρίου
Πενταπόλεως, τῶν θαυματουργῶν·
τῶν ἀγίων ἐνδόξων
μεγαλομαρτύρων Γεωργίου τοῦ
Τροπαιοφόρου, Δημητρίου τοῦ
Μυροβλήτου, Θεοδώρου τοῦ
Τήρωνος, Θεοδώρου τοῦ
Στρατηλάτου, Μηνᾶ τοῦ
θαυματουργοῦ, τῶν ιερομαρτύρων
Χαραλάμπους καὶ Ἐλευθερίου τῶν
ἀγίων ἐνδόξων, μεγάλων μαρτύρων
Θέκλας, Βαρβάρας, Anastasia,
Katherine, Kyriaki, Fotini, Marina,

Your salvation. You who came into
the world to save the human race,
Lord, glory to You."

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;

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

**Αἰκατερίνης, Κυριακῆς, Φωτεινῆς,
Μαρίνης, Παρασκευῆς καὶ Εἰρήνης
τῶν ἀγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ καλλινίκων
Μαρτύρων τῶν ὁσίων καὶ θεοφόρων
Πατέρων ἡμῶν τῶν ἐν ἀσκήσει
λαμψάντων (τοῦ Ἅγίου τοῦ Ναοῦ)
τῶν ἀγίων καὶ δικαίων Θεοπατόρων
Ἰωακεὶμ καὶ Ἀννης· καὶ πάντων σου
τῶν ἀγίων ἵκετεύομέν σε, μόνε
πολυέλεε Κύριε, ἐπάκουσον ἡμῶν
τῶν ἀμαρτωλῶν δεομένων σου καὶ
ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.**

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (12)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἐλέει, καὶ οἰκτιόμοις, καὶ
φιλανθρωπίᾳ τοῦ Μονογενοῦς σου
Υἱοῦ, μεθ’οὗ εὐλογητὸς εῖ, σὺν τῷ
παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου
Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τὸν
αιώνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἄμην.

KONTAKION

Ὕχος βαρύς

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ: Οὐκέτι τὸ κράτος
τοῦ θανάτου ἴσχυει, κατέχειν τοὺς
βροτούς. Χριστὸς γὰρ κατῆλθε
συντρίβων, καὶ λύων τὰς δυνάμεις
αὐτοῦ. Δεσμεῖται ὁ Ἄδης Προφῆται
συμφώνως ἀγάλλονται. Ἐπέστη
λέγοντες, Σωτὴρ τοῖς ἐν πίστει
ἐξέρχεσθε οἱ πιστοὶ εἰς τὴν Ἀνάστασιν.

OIKOS

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, 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.

KONTAKION

Seventh tone

READER: The dominion of death no
longer holds power over the mortals of
the earth. Christ came and shattered
and destroyed its might. Hades is held
bound. The Prophets are joined in
exultation. The Savior has come,
saying to those of faith, "Come into
the Resurrection, you faithful."

OIKOS

Ἐτρεμει πάτωθεν τὰ παταχθόνια σῆμερον, ὁ Ἄδης καὶ ὁ θάνατος τὸν ἑνα τῆς Τριάδος ἡ γῆ ἐκλονεῖτο, πυλωροὶ δὲ Ἀδου ἰδόντες σε ἔπιτηξαν ἡ Κτίσις δὲ πᾶσα, σὺν τοῖς προφήταις χαίρουσα ψάλλει σοι ἐπινίκιον ὄδην, τῷ Λυτρωτῇ ἡμῶν Θεῷ, τῷ παταλύσαντι νῦν θανάτου τὴν δύναμιν, Ἀλαλάξωμεν καὶ βοήσωμεν τῷ Ἄδαμ, καὶ τοῖς ἐξ Ἄδαμ· Ξύλον τοῦτον εἰσήγαγεν ἐξέρχεσθε οἱ πιστοὶ εἰς τὴν ἀνάστασιν.

KONTAKION EOPTHΣ

Ὕχος α'

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ: Ὁ μήτραν παρθενικὴν ἀγιάσας τῷ τόκῳ σου, καὶ χεῖρας τοῦ Συμεὼν εὐλογήσας ὡς ἔπρεπε, προφθάσας καὶ νῦν ἔσωσας ἡμᾶς Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός. Ἀλλ' εἰρήνευσον ἐν πολέμοις τὸ πολίτευμα, καὶ κραταίωσον Βασιλεῖς οὓς ἥγαπησας, ὁ μόνος φιλάθρωπος.

OIKOS

Τῇ Θεοτόκῳ προσδράμωμεν, οἱ βουλόμενοι κατιδεῖν τὸν Υἱὸν αὐτῆς, πρὸς Συμεὼν ἀπαγόμενον ὃν περ οὐρανόθεν οἱ Ἀσώματοι βλέποντες, ἔξεπλήττοντο λέγοντες Θαυμαστὰ θεωροῦμεν νυνὶ καὶ παράδοξα, ἀκατάληπτα, ἄφραστα· ὁ τὸν Ἄδαμ δημιουργήσας βαστάζεται ὡς βρέφος· ὁ ἀχώρητος χωρεῖται ἐν ἀγκάλαις τοῦ Πρεσβύτου· ὁ ἐπὶ τῶν κόλπων ἀπεριγράπτως ὑπάρχων τοῦ Πατρὸς

Today the inferno below trembled before one of the Trinity, as did Hades and death. The earth shook, and the gatekeepers of Hades were seized with fear when they saw You. All of creation, along with the Prophets, joyously sing an ode of victory to our God and Redeemer, who has now destroyed the power of death. Let us shout and cry out to Adam and his descendants, "The Cross brought Adam in. Come into the Resurrection, you faithful."

FESTAL KONTAKION

First tone

READER: Your birth sanctified a Virgin's womb and properly blessed the hands of Symeon. Having now come and saved us, O Christ our God, give peace to Your commonwealth in troubled times and strengthen those in authority, whom You love, as only the Loving One.

OIKOS

Let us who wish to see her Son brought to Symeon hasten to the Theotokos. It is He whom the angels, upon seeing, were amazed saying, "We now witness strange and wondrous things, incomprehensible and ineffable. He who created Adam is held as a babe. He who cannot be contained, is contained within the arms of the Elder. He, who in the bosom of His Father, was beyond

αύτοῦ, ἐκῶν περιγράφεται σαρκί, οὐ
Θεότητι, ὁ μόνος φιλάνθρωπος.

ΣΥΝΑΞΑΡΙΟΝ

Τῇ Β' τοῦ αὐτοῦ μηνός, ἡ Ὑπαπαντὴ
τοῦ Κυρίου ἡμῶν Ἰησοῦ Χριστοῦ
ἔօρτάζεται, ἐν ᾧ ἐδεξατο αὐτὸν εἰς
τὰς ἀγκάλας αὐτοῦ ὁ δίκαιος
Συμεών.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ, Μνήμη τοῦ Ἅγιου
Μάρτυρος Ἀγαθοδόρου.

*Αὐτῷ τῷ Θεῷ ἡ δόξα καὶ τὸ κράτος
εἰς τοὺς αἰώνας. Ἄμην.*

ΑΙ ΚΑΤΑΒΑΣΙΑΙ

΄Ωδὴ α΄. Ἡχος γ΄.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Χέρσον ἀβυσσοτόκον
πέδον ἥλιος, ἐπεπόλευσε ποτέ ὡσεὶ¹
τεῖχος γὰρ ἐπάγη, ἐκατέρωθεν ὕδωρ,
λαῶ πεζοποντοποροῦντι, καὶ
θεαρέστως μέλποντι. Ἀσωμεν τῷ
Κυρίῳ· ἐνδόξως γὰρ δεδόξασται.

΄Ωδὴ γ΄.

Τὸ στερέωμα, τῶν ἐπὶ σοὶ
πεποιθότων, στερέωσον Κύριε τὴν
Ἐκκλησίαν, ἦν ἐκτήσω, τῷ τιμώ σου
αἷματι.

΄Ωδὴ δ΄.

description can now be described in
the flesh, though not in His divinity.
He is the only loving one."

SYNAXARION

On this, the second day of the month,
we commemorate the Presentation of
our Lord Jesus Christ in the Temple,
at which time the righteous Symeon
received Him in his arms.

On this day, the memory of the holy
martyr, Agathodoros.

*To Him our God, be glory and
dominion unto the ages. Amen*

THE KATAVASIAI

First Ode. Third tone.

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."

Third Ode

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

Fourth Ode

Ἐκάλυψεν οὐρανούς, ἡ ἀρετή σου
Χριστέ, τῆς κιβωτοῦ γὰρ προελθών
τοῦ ἀγιάσματός σου, τῆς ἀφθόρου
Μητρός, ἐν τῷ ναῷ τῆς δόξης σου,
ἀφθησάσθαι ως βρέφος,
ἀγκαλιφορούμενος καὶ ἐπληρώθη τὰ
πάντα τῆς σῆς αἰνέσεως.

Ωδὴ ε'.

Ως εἶδεν Ἡσαΐας συμβολικῶς, ἐν
θρόνῳ ἐπηρμένῳ Θεόν, ὑπὸ Ἀγγέλων
δόξης διρυφορούμενον, ὡς τάλας!
ἔβρα, ἔγω· πρὸ γὰρ εἶδον
σωματούμενον Θεόν, φωτὸς
ἀνεσπέρου καὶ εἰρήνης δεσπόζοντα.

Ωδὴ ζ'.

Ἐβόησέ σοι, ἴδων ὁ Πρέσβυτος, τοῖς
ἀφθαλμοῖς τὸ σωτήριον, ὁ λαοῖς
ἐπέστη· Ἐκ Θεοῦ Χριστὲ σὺ Θεός μου.

Ωδὴ ζ'.

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

Αἴνοῦμεν, εὐλογοῦμεν καὶ προσκυνοῦμεν
τὸν Κύριον.

Ωδὴ η'.

Ἀστέκτῳ πυρὶ ἐνωθέντες, οἱ θεοσεβείας
προεστῶτες Νεανίαι, τῇ φλογὶ δὲ μὴ

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.*

Eighth Ode

Joined by the unbearable fire, but
unharmed by its flame, the Youths,

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

λαβηθέντες, θεῖον ὑμνον ἔμελπον
Εὐλογεῖτε πάντα τὰ ἔργα τὸν Κύριον,
και ὑπερψυφοῦτε, εἰς πάντας τοὺς
αἰῶνας.

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

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἡχος γ'

Ἄκατάληπτόν ἐστι, τὸ τελούμενον ἐν
σοί, καὶ Ἀγγέλοις καὶ βροτοῖς,
Μητροπάρθενε ἀγνή.

Ἄγκαλίζεται χερσίν, ὁ Πρεσβύτης
Συμεὼν, τὸν τοῦ νόμου Ποιητήν, καὶ
Δεσπότην τοῦ παντός.

Βουληθεὶς ὁ Πλαστουργός, ἵνα σώσῃ
τὸν Ἄδαμ, μήτραν ὥκησε τὴν σὴν,
τῆς Παρθένου καὶ ἀγνῆς.

Γένος ἄπαν τῶν βροτῶν μακαρίζει σε
Ἀγνή, καὶ δοξάζει σε πιστᾶς, ὡς
Μητέρα τοῦ Θεοῦ.

Δεῦτε ἴδετε Χριστόν, τὸν Δεσπότην
τοῦ παντός, ὃν βαστάζει Συμεὼν,
σήμερον ἐν τῷ ναῷ.

Ἐπιβλέπεις πρὸς τὴν γῆν, καὶ ποιεῖς
τρέμειν αὐτῆν, καὶ πῶς γέρων
κεκυηκός, σὲ κατέχει ἐν χερσί;

Ζήσας ἔτη Συμεὼν, ἔως εἶδε τὸν
Χριστόν, καὶ ἐβόα πρὸς αὐτόν *Nῦν*
ἀπόλυσιν ξητῶ.

preeminent in piety, sang a divine hymn, "All you works of the Lord, Bless the Lord and exalt Him forever."

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

CANTOR: Third tone

What transpired with you, O pure Virgin Mother, is incomprehensible both to angels and to mortals.

The elder Symeon holds in his hands the Creator of the Law, and the Lord of All.

Wanting to save Adam, the Creator dwelt within your womb, the womb of the pure Virgin.

O Most Pure, every mortal generation blesses you. Faithfully they glorify you as the Mother of our God.

Come, see Christ the Master of us all held in the Temple today by Symeon.

You look upon the earth and make it tremble. How can a weary elder now hold You in his arms?

Symeon was given the years to see the Christ and cried out to Him, "Now I ask to depart in peace."

*Ἡ λαβὶς ἡ μυστική, ἡ τὸν ἄνθρακα
Χριστόν, συλλαβοῦσα ἐν γαστρί, σὺ
ὑπάρχεις Μαριάμ.*

*Θέλων ἐνηγθώπησας, ὁ προάναρχος
Θεός, καὶ ναῷ προσφέρεσαι,
τεσσαρακονθήμερος.*

*Κατελθόντ’ ἐξ οὐρανοῦ, τὸν
Δεσπότην τοῦ παντός, ὑπεδέξατο
αὐτόν, Συμεὼν ὁ Ἱερεύς.*

*Λάμπρυνόν μου τὴν ψυχήν, καὶ τὸ
φῶς τὸ αἰσθητόν, ὅπως ἵδω
καθαρῶς, καὶ κηρύξω σε Θεόν.*

Ωδὴ θ'

*Μητροπάρθενε ἀγνὴ, τὶ προσφέρεις
τῷ ναῷ, νέον βρέφος ἀποδούς, ἐν
ἀγκάλαις Συμεών;*

*Ἐν νόμῳ σκιᾶ καὶ γράμματι, τύπον
κατίδωμεν οἱ πιστοί· πᾶν ἄρσεν τὸ
τὴν μῆτραν διανοῖγον, ἀγιον Θεῷ· διὸ
πρωτότοκον Λόγον, Πατρὸς
ἀνάρχον Υἱόν, πρωτοτοκούμενον
Μητρί, ἀπειράνδρῳ, μεγαλύνομεν.*

*Nῦν ἀπόλυτιν ζητῶ, ἀπὸ σοῦ τοῦ
Πλαστονοργοῦ, ὅτι εἶδόν σε Χριστέ,
τὸ σωτήριόν μου φῶς.*

*Τοῖς πρὸν νεογνῶν τρυγόνων ζεῦγος,
δυάς τε ἦν νεοσσῶν ἀνθ' ὧν ὁ θεῖος
Πρέσβυς καὶ σώφρων, Ἄννα
Προφῆτις, τῷ ἐκ Παρθένου τεχθέντι,
καὶ οἴῳ γόνῳ Πατρός, ἐν τῷ ναῷ*

*You, O Mary, are the mystical tongs
holding the burning coal, which is
Christ in your womb.*

*God eternal willed to become
incarnate and on the fortieth day be
brought to the Temple.*

*The Master of all descending from
heaven was received by Symeon the
Priest.*

*Illumine my soul with light perceptible
that I may clearly see You as God.*

Ninth Ode

*O pure Virgin mother, what offering
do you make in the Temple, a new
born child in the arms of Symeon?*

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, the firstborn Son of the Mother who knew no man.

*Now let me depart from You the
Creator for I have seen You, O Christ,
the light of my salvation.*

Instead of the offering of a pair of doves and a pair of nestlings, as in days of old, the divine elder and the temperate prophetess, Anna, were offered to Him, born of a Virgin,

προσιόντι,
έμεγάλυνον.

λειτουργοῦντες

Ὥν οἱ ἄνω λειτουργοί, τρόμῳ
λιτανεύοντι, κάτω νῦν ὁ Συμεών,
ἀγκαλίζεται χερσί.

Ἄπεδωκάς μοι ἐβόα Συμεών, τοῦ
σωτηρίου σου Χριστέ, ἀγαλλίασιν
ἀπόλαβέ σου, τὸν λάτριν, τὸν τῇ
σκιᾷ κεκυηκότα, νέον τῆς χάριτος,
Ἱεροκήρυκα μύστην, ἐν αἰνέσι
μεγαλύνοντα.

Δόξα Πατρί, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἀγίῳ
Πνεύματι

Ἡ τῇ φύσει μὲν Μονάς, τοῖς
προσώποις δὲ Τριάς, φύλαττε τοὺς
δούλους σου, τοὺς πιστεύοντας εἰς
σέ.

Ἱεροπρεπῶς ἀνθωμολογεῖτο, Ἄννα
ὑποφητεύουσα, ἡ σώφρων καὶ ὁσία
καὶ πρεσβυρά, τῷ Δεσπότῃ, ἐν τῷ
ναῷ διαρρήδην τὴν Θεοτόκον δέ,
ἀνακηρύγτουσα πᾶσι, τοῖς
παροῦσιν ἔμεγάλυνεν.

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

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

Ωδὴ θ'.

begotten of the Father, and brought to
the Temple. Wherefore, serving Him
they magnified Him.

*He to whom the heavenly host
minister in fear, is embraced on earth
by the hands of Symeon.*

Symeon cried out, "You have given me
the joy of Your salvation, O Christ.
Receive now Your devoted servant,
old and in darkness, as a new initiate,
a herald of grace, magnifying You in
praise."

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

*You the Trinity, three persons in
nature, protect Your servants who
have faith in You.*

Anna, the venerable priestess, the
temperate eldress, reverently, openly,
and clearly confessed the Master in the
Temple. She magnified the Theotokos
proclaiming her before all present.

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

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

Ninth Ode

Ἐν νόμῳ σκιᾷ καὶ γράμματι, τύπον κατίδωμεν οἱ πιστοί· πᾶν ἄρσεν τὸ τὴν μήτραν διανοῦγον, ἄγιον Θεῷ· διὸ πρωτότοκον Λόγον, Πατρὸς ἀνάρχου Υἱόν, πρωτοτοκούμενον Μητρί, ἀπειράνδρῳ, μεγαλύνομεν.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ: ὜τι καὶ ἔτι, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ: Τῆς παναγίας, ἀχράντου, ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου, Δεσποίνης ἡμῶν, Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας, μετὰ πάντων τῶν Ἅγιων μνημονεύσαντες, ἐαυτοὺς καὶ ἀλλήλους, καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραθώμεθα.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Σοί, Κύριε.

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

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἄμήν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἅγιος Κύριος ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν.
(2)

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, the firstborn Son of the Mother who knew no man.

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

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)

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

ΕΞΑΠΟΣΤΕΙΛΑΡΙΟΝ

I'

Τιβεριάδος θάλασσα, σὺν παισὶ Ζεβεδαίου, Ναθαναὴλ τῷ Πέτρῳ τε, σὺν δυσὶν ἄλλοις πάλαι, καὶ Θωμᾶν εἶχε πρὸς ἄγραν οὗ Χριστοῦ τῇ προστάξει, ἐν δεξιοῖς χαλάσαντες πλῆθος εἴλκον ἰχθύων ὃν Πέτρος γνούσ, πρὸς αὐτὸν ἐνήχετο· οἵς τὸ τρίτον φανεῖς, καὶ ἀρτον ἔδειξε καὶ ἰχθὺν ἐπ' ἀνθρώπουν.

ΕΞΑΠΟΣΤΕΙΛΑΡΙΟΝ ΕΟΡΤΗΣ

Ὕχος γ'

Ἐν πνεύματι τῷ Ἱερῷ, παραστὰς ὁ πρεσβύτης, ἀγκάλαις ὑπεδέξατο, τὸν τοῦ νόμου Δεσπότην, κράζων Νῦν τοῦ δεσμοῦ με, τῆς σαρκὸς ἀπόλυσον, ὡς εἰρηκας ἐν εἰρήνῃ εἶδον γὰρ τοῖς ὄφθαλμοῖς, ἀποκάλυψιν ἐθνῶν, καὶ Ἰσραὴλ σωτηρίαν.

Ἐν πνεύματι τῷ Ἱερῷ, παραστὰς ὁ πρεσβύτης, ἀγκάλαις ὑπεδέξατο, τὸν τοῦ νόμου Δεσπότην, κραυγάζων Νῦν τοῦ δεσμοῦ με, τῆς σαρκὸς ἀπόλυσον, ὡς εἰρηκας ἐν εἰρήνῃ εἶδον γὰρ τοῖς ὄφθαλμοῖς, ἀποκάλυψιν ἐθνῶν, καὶ Ἰσραὴλ σωτηρίαν.

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

EXAPOSTILARION

Tenth

The sons of Zebedee, Nathaniel and Peter with two others of time past, and Thomas, were fishing on the Sea of Tiberias. At Christ's command, they threw their nets over the right side of the boat, and netted a multitude of fish. Peter, recognizing Him, went toward Him. When He appeared to them a third time, He showed them bread and fish on coals.

FESTAL EXAPOSTILARION

Third tone

The elder, having come by the Spirit to the temple, received the Master of the Law in his arms crying out, "Now loose me from the bond of the flesh in peace, according to Your word, for my eyes have seen the revelation to the Gentiles, the salvation of Israel."

The elder, having come by the Spirit to the temple, received the Master of the Law in his arms crying out, "Now loose me from the bond of the flesh in peace, according to Your word, for my eyes have seen the revelation to the Gentiles, the salvation of Israel."

ΟΙ ΑΙΝΟΙ

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

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν πάντες οἱ Ἀγγελοι αὐτοῦ αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν, πᾶσαι αἱ δυνάμεις αὐτοῦ. Σοὶ πρέπει ὑμνος τῷ Θεῷ.

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

Ὕχος βαρύς

Ἄνεστη Χριστὸς ἐκ νεκρῶν, λύσας θανάτου τὰ δεσμά εὐαγγελίζου γῇ χαρὰν μεγάλην αἰνεῖτε, οὐρανοί, Θεοῦ τὴν δόξαν.

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

Ἄναστασιν Χριστοῦ θεασάμενοι, προσκυνήσωμεν ἄγιον Κύριον Ἰησοῦν, τὸν μόνον ἀναμάρτητον.

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

Χριστοῦ τὴν ἀνάστασιν προσκυνοῦντες οὐ παυόμεθα αὐτὸς γὰρ ἡμᾶς ἔσωσεν ἐκ τῶν ἀνομιῶν ἡμῶν. Ἅγιος Κύριος Ἰησοῦς, ὁ δεῖξας τὴν ἀνάστασιν.

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.

Seventh tone

Christ rose from the dead, breaking the bonds of death. Proclaim this great joy, O earth. O Heaven, praise God's glory.

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

We have beheld the Resurrection of Christ. Let us worship the Holy Lord Jesus, who alone is without sin.

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

Let us not cease to worship the Resurrection of Christ, for He has saved us from our iniquities. Holy is the Lord Jesus, who has revealed to us His Resurrection.

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν ἥχῳ σάλπιγγος
αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν ψαλτηρίῳ καὶ
κιθάρᾳ.

Τί ἀνταποδώσωμεν τῷ Κυρίῳ περὶ
πάντων ὃν ἀνταπέδωκεν ἡμῖν; δι’
ἡμᾶς Θεὸς ἐν ἀνθρώποις διὰ τὴν
καταφθαρεῖσαν φύσιν ὁ Λόγος σὰρξ
ἐγένετο καὶ ἐσκήνωσεν ἐν ἡμῖν πρὸς
τοὺς ἀχάριστους ὁ εὐεργέτης πρὸς
τοὺς αἰχμαλώτους ὁ ἐλευθερωτής
πρὸς τοὺς ἐν σκότει καθημένους ὁ
ἡλιος τῆς δικαιοσύνης ἐπὶ τὸν
Σταυρὸν ὁ ἀπαθής ἐπὶ τὸν Ἄδην τὸ
φῶς ἐπὶ τὸν θάνατον ἡ ζωή· ἡ
ἀνάστασις διὰ τοὺς πεσόντας. Πρὸς
δὲ βοήσωμεν Ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν τυμπάνῳ καὶ χορῷ
αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν χορδαῖς καὶ
ὄργανῳ.

Ὕχος δ'. Ἔδωκας σημείωσιν.

Νόμον τὸν ἐν γράμματι, ἀποπληρῶν
ὁ φιλάνθρωπος, τῷ ναῷ νῦν
προσάγεται· καὶ τοῦτον εἰσδέχεται,
γηραιαῖς ἀγκάλαις, Συμεὼν ὁ
πρέσβυτος, Νῦν ἀπολύεις με βιῶν, πρὸς
την ἐκεῖθεν μακαριότητα· κατεῖδον
γάρ σε σήμερον, σάρκα θνητὴν
περικείμενον, τὸν ζωῆς κυριεύοντα,
καὶ θανάτου δεσπόζοντα.

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

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

How shall we repay the Lord for all He has given us? God lived among men for our sake. The Logos became flesh for our corrupted nature, and dwelt among us: to the ungrateful, a benefactor; to those in captivity, a liberator; to those who sat in darkness, the sun of righteousness; upon the Cross, impassive; in Hades, light; in death, life. He is the Resurrection of the fallen. To Him we cry out, "Glory to You, our God."

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

Fourth tone

In fulfillment of the letter of the Law, the loving Lord is now brought to the Temple. Symeon the elder receives Him in aged arms crying out, "Now let me depart for the blessedness beyond, for today I have seen You bearing mortal flesh. He is Master of life and Lord of death."

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

Νόμου τὸν ἐν γράμματι, ἀποπληρῶν ὁ φιλάνθρωπος, τῷ ναῷ νῦν προσάγεται· καὶ τοῦτον εἰσδέχεται, γηραιᾶς ἀγκάλαις, Συμεὼν ὁ πρέσβυτος, Νῦν ἀπολύεις με βοῶν, πρὸς την ἐκεῖθεν μακαριότητα· κατεῖδον γάρ σε σήμερον, σάρκα θνητὴν περικείμενον, τὸν ζωῆς κυριεύοντα, καὶ θανάτου δεσπόζοντα.

Νῦν ἀπολύεις τὸν δοῦλόν σου, Δέσποτα, κατὰ τὸ ὄχημά σου ἐν εἰρήνῃ ὅτι εἶδον οἱ ὀφθαλμοί μου τὸ σωτήριόν σου, ὃ ἡτοίμασας κατὰ πρόσωπον πάντων τῶν λαῶν.

Φῶς εἰς ἀποκάλυψιν, ἐθνῶν ἐπέφανας Κύριε, ἐπὶ κούφης καθήμενος, νεφέλης ὁ Ἡλιος, τῆς δικαιοσύνης, νόμου τὸ σκιᾶδες, ἀποπληρῶν καὶ τὴν ἀρχήν, καθυποφαίνων τῆς νέας χάριτος διό σε θεασάμενος, ὁ Συμεὼν ἀνεκραύγαζεν· Ἐκ φθορᾶς με ἀπόλυσον, ὅτι εἶδόν σε σήμερον.

Φῶς, εἰς ἀποκάλυψιν ἐθνῶν, καὶ δόξαν λαοῦ σου Ἰσραὴλ.

Κόλπων τοῦ Γεννήτορος, μὴ χωρισθεὶς τῇ Θεότητι, σαρκωθεὶς ὡς εὔδόκησας, ἀγκάλαις κρατούμενος, τῆς Ἀειπαρθένου, χερσὶν ἐπεδόθης, τοῦ Θεοδόχου Συμεὼν, ὃ τῇ χειρὶ σου κρατῶν τὰ σύμπαντα· διὸ Νῦν ἀπολύεις με περιχαρῶς ἀνεκραύγαζεν, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τὸν δοῦλον σου, ὅτι εἶδόν σε Δέσποτα.

In fulfillment of the letter of the Law, the loving Lord is now brought to the Temple. Symeon the elder receives Him in aged arms crying out, "Now let me depart for the blessedness beyond, for today I have seen You bearing mortal flesh. He is Master of life and Lord of death."

Lord, now let Your servant depart in peace, according to Your word; for my eyes have seen Your salvation, which You have prepared in the presence of all peoples.

O Lord, You have appeared as light for the revelation of all nations, sitting upon a bright cloud, the Sun of Righteousness, fulfilling the shadow of the law, and revealing the beginning of new grace. Wherefore beholding You, Symeon cried out, "Release me from corruption for, I beheld You."

A light to enlighten Gentiles and glory for Israel Your people.

Never separated in divinity from the bosom of the Father, it pleased You whose hands hold the universe, to become incarnate and be held in the arms of the Ever-virgin, and be given to the hands of Symeon the God-receiver. Wherefore, joyfully he cried, "Now let me, Your servant, depart in peace for I have seen You, O Master."

ΔΟΞΑΣΤΙΚΟΝ

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

Ὕχος πλ. β'. Γερμανοῦ.

Ο ἐν χερσὶ πρεσβευτικαῖς, τὴν σῆμερον ἡμέραν, ὡς ἐφ' ἀρματος Χερουβίμ, ἀνακλιθῆναι εὐδοκήσας Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, καὶ ἡμᾶς τοὺς ὑμνοῦντάς σε, τῆς τῶν παθῶν τυραννίδος, ἀνακαλούμενος ὁῦσαι, καὶ σῶσον τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

*Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τούς αἰῶνας
τῶν αἰώνων. Ἄμην.*

Ὑπερευλογημένη ὑπάρχεις, Θεοτόκε Παρθένε· διὰ γὰρ τοῦ ἐκ σοῦ σαρκωθέντος, ὁ Ἄδης ἡχμαλώτισται, ὁ Ἄδαμ ἀνακέληται, ἡ κατάρα νενέκωται, ἡ Εὔα ἡλευθέρωται, ὁ θάνατος τεθανάτωται καὶ ἡμεῖς ἔζωοποιήθημεν. Διὸ ἀνυμνοῦντες βιῶμεν· Εὐλογητὸς Χριστὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ὁ οὗτως εὐδοκήσας, δόξα σοι.

ΔΟΞΟΛΟΓΙΑ (Ἰδετε σελ. 672)**DOXASTIKON (PROPER)**

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

Sixth tone

O Christ our God, who were pleased on this day to lie in elderly hands as though in a chariot of the Cherubim, so also be pleased for us who praise You to deliver us from the tyranny of passions, and save our souls.

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)