

Ὁ Ἐπιτάφιος Θρῆνος τῆ Παρασκευῆ τὸ Βράδυ The Graveside Lamentation on Friday Evening

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Maui Greek Orthodox Christian Mission Project
for a Daily Sequential Hymnal in Greek and English

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I. MATINS ORDINARY

(The Faithful Stand)

{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

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

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

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ: Ἀμήν.

READER: Amen.

{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

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

Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth, present in all places and filling all things, treasury of good things and giver of life: come; take Your abode in us; cleanse us of every stain, and save our souls, O Good one.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ: Ἀμήν.

READER: Amen.

II. TRISAGION PRAYERS.

Τρισάγιον.

Trisagion Prayers.

Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. (3)

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

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

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

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

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, forgive our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Your name's sake.

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

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

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

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

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 ἀφίμεν τοῖς ὀφειλέταις ἡμῶν. Καὶ μὴ

εἰσενέγκῃς ἡμᾶς εἰς πειρασμόν, ἀλλὰ ῥῦσαι ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τοῦ πονηροῦ.

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.

{DEACON}

Δι' εὐχῶν τῶν ἁγίων πατέρων ἡμῶν, Κύριε Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ, our God, have mercy on us and save us.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ: Ἀμήν.

READER: Amen.

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.

Save, O Lord, Your people and bless Your inheritance, granting victory to the faithful over the enemy, and by Your Cross protecting Your commonwealth.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

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

Ὁ ὑψωθείς ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ ἐκουσίως, τῇ ἐπαυνύμῳ σου καινῇ πολιτείᾳ τοὺς οἰκτιρμούς σου δώρησαι, Χριστέ ὁ Θεός· εὐφρανὸν ἐν τῇ δυνάμει σου τοὺς πιστοὺς βασιλεῖς ἡμῶν, νίκας χορηγῶν αὐτοῖς κατὰ τῶν πολεμιῶν· τὴν συμμάχίαν ἔχοιεν τὴν σὴν, ὄπλον εἰρήνης, ἀήττητον τρόπαιον.

You who were lifted on the cross voluntarily, O Christ our God, bestow Your tender compassions upon Your new community to which You gave Your name. Cause our faithful emperors to be glad in Your power, granting them the victories against their adversaries. And for an ally, Lord, may they have You, peace as their armor, the trophy invincible.

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

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Προστασία φοβερὰ καὶ ἀκαταίσχυντε, μὴ παρίδης, Ἄγαθή, τὰς ἰκεσίας ἡμῶν, πανύμνητε Θεοτόκε· στήριξον Ὀρθοδόξων πολιτείαν, σῶζε οὐδὲ ἐκέλευσας βασιλεύειν, καὶ χορήγει αὐτοῖς οὐρανόθεν τὴν νίκην· διότι ἔτεκες τὸν Θεόν, μόνη εὐλογημένη.

O awesome and unshamable Protection, O good and praiseworthy Theotokos, do not despise our petitions; make firm the community of the Orthodox; save those whom you have called to rule; grant them victory from heaven, for you gave birth to God and are truly blessed.

{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, δεόμενά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

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

ΧΟΡΟΣ

CHOIR

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

Lord, have mercy. (3)

{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

Ἐπι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν.

Again we pray for pious and Orthodox Christians.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

CHOIR

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

Lord, have mercy. (3)

{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

Ἐπι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου ἡμῶν (δεῖνος).

Again we pray for our Archbishop (name).

ΧΟΡΟΣ

CHOIR

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

Lord, have mercy. (3)

{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

Ὅτι ἐλεήμων καὶ φιλόανθρωπος Θεὸς ὑπάρχεις, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

For You are merciful and benevolent God, and to You we offer up glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

CHOIR

Ἀμήν. Ἐν ὀνόματι Κυρίου εὐλόγησον, πάτερ.

Amen. In the name of the Lord, Father, bless!

{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

Δόξα τῇ ἁγίᾳ καὶ ὁμοουσίῳ καὶ ζωοποιῷ καὶ ἀδιαιρέτῳ Τριάδι πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Glory to the holy and consubstantial and life-creating and undivided Trinity always, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

ΧΟΡΟΣ: Ἀμήν.

CHOIR: Amen.

Ὁ λαὸς ἴσταται διὰ τὴν ἀνάγνωσιν τοῦ Ἐξαψάλμου.

III. THE SIX PSALMS

Stand for the reading of the Six Psalms.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

READER

Ὁ Ἐξάψαλμος.

The Six Psalms

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

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

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

O Lord, You shall open my lips, and my mouth will declare Your praise. (2)

A. Psalm 3.

Ψαλμὸς Γ' (3).

Psalm 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 ὑπνωσα. ἐξηγέρθη, ὅτι Κύριος ἀντιλήψεται μου. Οὐ φοβηθήσομαι ἀπὸ μυριάδων λαοῦ τῶν κύκλω συνεπιτιθεμένων μοι. 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.

O Lord, why do those who afflict me multiply? Many are those who rise up against me. Many are those who say to my soul, "There is no salvation for him in his God." But You, O Lord, are my protector, my glory and the One who lifts up my head. I cried to the Lord with my voice, and He heard me from His holy hill. I lay down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people who set themselves against me all around. Arise, O Lord, and save me, O my God, for You struck all those who were foolishly at enmity with me; You broke the teeth of sinners. Salvation is of the Lord, and Your blessing is upon Your people.

Ἐγὼ ἐκοιμήθην καὶ ὑπνωσα. ἐξηγέρθη, ὅτι Κύριος ἀντιλήψεται μου.

I lay down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. [SAAS]

B. Psalm 37 (38).

Ψαλμὸς ΛΖ' (37).

Psalm 37 (38).

Κύριε, μὴ τῷ θυμῷ σου ἐλέγξης με, μηδὲ τῇ ὀργῇ σου παιδεύσης με. Ὅτι τὰ βέλη σου ἐνεπάγησάν μοι, καὶ ἐπεστήριξας ἐπ' ἐμέ τὴν χεῖρά 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. Προσώζεσαν καὶ ἐσάπησαν οἱ μῶλωπές μου ἀπὸ προσώπου τῆς ἀφροσύνης μου. Ἐταλαιπώρησα καὶ κατεκάμφθη ἕως τέλους, ὄλην τὴν ἡμέραν σκυθρωπάζων ἐπορευόμην. Ὅτι αἱ ψόαι μου ἐπλήσθησαν ἐμπαιγμάτων, καὶ οὐκ ἔστιν ἴσσις ἐν τῇ σαρκί μου. Ἐκακώθη καὶ ἐταπεινώθη ἕως σφόδρα, ὠρυόμην ἀπὸ στεναγμοῦ τῆς καρδίας μου. Κύριε, ἐναντίον σου πᾶσα ἡ ἐπιθυμία μου, καὶ ὁ στεναγμός μου ἀπὸ σοῦ οὐκ ἀπεκρύβη. Ἡ καρδία μου ἐταράχθη, ἐγκατέλιπέ με ἡ ἰσχύς μου, καὶ τὸ φῶς τῶν ὀφθαλμῶν μου καὶ αὐτὸ οὐκ ἔστι μετ' ἐμοῦ. Οἱ φίλοι μου καὶ οἱ πλησίον μου ἐξεναντίας μου ἤγγισαν καὶ ἔστησαν, καὶ οἱ ἐγγιστά μου ἀπὸ μακρόθεν ἔστησαν. Καὶ ἐξεβιάζοντο οἱ ζητοῦντες τὴν ψυχὴν μου, καὶ οἱ ζητοῦντες τὰ κακά μοι ἐλάλησαν ματαιότητας, καὶ δολιότη-

τας 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 εἰσακούσῃ, Κύριε ὁ Θεός μου. Ὅτι εἶπον· Μήποτε ἐπιχαρῶσίν μοι οἱ ἐχθροί μου· καὶ ἐν τῷ σαλευθῆναι πόδας μου ἐπ' ἐμὲ ἐμεγαλορῶρήμνησαν. Ὅτι ἐγὼ εἰς μάστιγας ἔτοιμος, καὶ ἡ ἀλγηδὼν μου ἐνώπιόν μου ἐστὶ διὰ παντός. Ὅτι τὴν ἀνομίαν μου ἐγὼ ἀναγγελοῦ καὶ μεριμνήσω ὑπὲρ τῆς ἀμαρτίας μου. Οἱ δὲ ἐχθροί μου ζῶσι καὶ κεκραταίνονται ὑπὲρ ἐμέ, καὶ ἐπληθύνθησαν οἱ μισοῦντές με ἀδίκως. Οἱ ἀνταποδιδόντες μοι κακὰ ἀντὶ ἀγαθῶν ἐνδιέβαλλον με, ἐπεὶ κατεδίωκον ἀγαθωσύνην. Μὴ ἐγκαταλίπῃς με, Κύριε ὁ Θεός μου, μὴ ἀποστῆς ἀπ' ἐμοῦ. Πρόσχευε εἰς τὴν βοήθειάν μου, Κύριε τῆς σωτηρίας μου.

O Lord, do not rebuke me in Your wrath, nor chasten me in Your anger. For Your arrows are fixed in me, and Your hand rests on me; there is no healing in my flesh because of Your wrath; there is no peace in my bones because of my sins. For my transgressions rise up over my head; like a heavy burden they are heavy on me. My wounds grow foul and fester because of my folly. I suffer misery, and I am utterly bowed down; I go all the day long with a sad face. For my loins are filled with mockeries, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and greatly humbled; I roar because of the groaning of my heart. O Lord, all my desire is before You, and my groaning is not hidden from You. My heart is troubled; my strength fails me, and the light of my eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and neighbors draw near and stand against me, and my near of kin stand far off; and those who seek my soul use violence, and those who seek evil for me speak folly; and they meditate on deceit all the day long. But I like a deaf man do not hear, and I am like a mute who does not open his mouth. I am like a man who does not hear, and who has no reproofs in his mouth. For in You, O Lord, I hope; You will hear, O Lord my God. For I said, "Let not my enemies rejoice over me, for when my foot was shaken, they boasted against me." For I am ready for wounds, and my pain is continually with me. For I will declare my transgression, and I will be anxious about my sin. But my enemies live, and are become stronger than I; and those who hate me unjustly are multiplied; those who repaid me evil for good slandered me, because I pursue righteousness; and they threw away my love as though it were a stinking corpse. Do not forsake me, O Lord; O my God, do not depart from me; give heed to help me, O Lord of my salvation.

Μὴ ἐγκαταλίπῃς με, Κύριε· ὁ Θεός μου, μὴ ἀποστῆς ἀπ' ἐμοῦ· πρόσχευε εἰς τὴν βοήθειάν μου, Κύριε τῆς σωτηρίας μου.

Do not forsake me, O Lord; O my God, do not depart from me. Give heed to help me, O Lord of my salvation. [SAAS]

C. Psalm 62 (63).

Ψαλμὸς ΞΒ' (62).

Psalm 62 (63).

Ὁ Θεὸς ὁ Θεός μου, πρὸς σὲ ὀρθρίζω. Ἐδίψησέ σε ἡ ψυχὴ μου, ποσαπλῶς σοὶ ἡ σὰρξ μου, ἐν γῆ ἐρήμῳ καὶ ἀβάτῳ καὶ ἀνύδρῳ. Οὕτως ἐν τῷ ἁγίῳ ὠφθην σοὶ τοῦ ἰδεῖν τὴν δυνάμιν σου καὶ τὴν δόξαν σου. Ὅτι κρεῖσσον τὸ ἔλεός σου ὑπὲρ ζωάς· τὰ χεῖλη μου ἐπαινεσοῦσί σε. Οὕτως εὐλογήσω σε ἐν τῇ ζωῇ μου, καὶ ἐν τῷ ὀνόματί σου ἀρῶ τὰς χεῖράς μου. Ὡς ἐκ στέατος καὶ πύθης ἐμπλησθεῖ ἡ ψυχὴ μου, καὶ χεῖλη ἀγαλλιάσεως αἰνέσει τὸ στόμα μου. Εἰ ἐμνημόνευόν σου ἐπὶ τῆς στρωμνῆς μου, ἐν τοῖς ὄρθροις ἐμελέτων εἰς σέ· ὅτι ἐγενήθης βοηθός μου, καὶ ἐν τῇ σκέπῃ 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 ὀμνῶν ἐν αὐτῷ, ὅτι ἐνεφράγη στόμα λαλούντων ἄδικα.

O God, my God, I rise early to be with You; my soul thirsts for You. How often my flesh thirsts for You in a desolate, impassable, and waterless land. So in the holy place I appear before You, to see Your power and Your glory. Because Your mercy is better than life, my lips shall praise You. Thus I will bless You in my life; I will lift up my hands in Your name. May my soul be filled, as if with marrow and fatness, and my mouth shall sing praise to You with lips filled with rejoicing. If I remembered You on my bed, I meditated on You at daybreak; for You are my helper, and in the shelter of Your wings I will greatly rejoice. My soul follows close behind You; Your right hand takes hold of me. But they seek for my soul in vain; they shall go into the lowest parts of the earth. They shall be given over to the edge of the sword; they shall be a portion for foxes. But the king shall be glad in God; all who swear by Him shall be praised, for the mouth that speaks unrighteous things is stopped.

Ἐν τοῖς ὄρθροις ἐμελέτων εἰς σέ· ὅτι ἐγενήθης βοηθός μου, καὶ ἐν τῇ σκέπῃ τῶν πτερύγων σου ἀγαλλιάσομαι. Ἐκολλήθη ἡ ψυχὴ μου ὀπίσω σου, ἐμοῦ δὲ ἀντελάβετο ἡ δεξιὰ σου.

I meditated on You at daybreak. For You are my helper, and in the shelter of Your wings I will greatly rejoice. My soul follows close behind You; Your right hand takes hold of me. [SAAS]

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

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

Ἄλληλουῖα. Ἄλληλουῖα. Ἄλληλουῖα. Δόξα σοὶ, ὁ Θεός. (3)

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

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

Lord, have mercy. (3)

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ

καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

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

D. Psalm 87 (88).

Ψαλμὸς ΠΖ' (87)

Psalm 87 (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 ἄδῃ ἤγγισε. Προσελογίσθη μετὰ τῶν καταβαινόντων εἰς λάκκον, ἐγενήθη ὡσεὶ ἄνθρωπος ἀβοήθητος, ἐν νεκροῖς ἐλεύθερος, ὡσεὶ τραυματῖα 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' ἐμέ ἐπεστηρίχθη ὁ θυμὸς σου, καὶ πάντας τοὺς μετεωρισμούς σου ἐπήγαγες ἐπ' ἐμέ. Ἐμάκρυνας τοὺς γνωστούς μου ἀπ' ἐμοῦ, ἔθεντό με βδέλυγμα ἑαυτοῖς, παρεδόθη καὶ οὐκ ἐξεπορευόμην. Οἱ ὀφθαλμοί μου ἠσθένησαν ἀπὸ πτωχείας· ἐκέκραξα πρὸς σέ, Κύριε, ὅλην τὴν ἡμέραν, διεπέτασα πρὸς σέ τὰς χεῖράς μου. 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 τὰ θαυμάσιά σου καὶ ἡ δικαιοσύνη σου ἐν γῆ ἐπιλελησμένη; Κἀγὼ πρὸς σέ, Κύριε, ἐκέκραξα, καὶ τὸ πρῶτ' ἡ προσευχή μου προφθάσει σε. Ἴνα τί, Κύριε, ἀπωθεῖς τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ἀποστρέφεις τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπ' ἐμοῦ; Πτωχός εἰμι ἐγὼ καὶ ἐν κόποις ἐκ νεότητός μου, ὑψωθείς δὲ ἐταπεινώθη καὶ ἐξηπορήθη. Ἐπ' ἐμέ διήλθον αἱ ὄργαι σου, οἱ φοβερισμοί σου ἐξετάραζάν με, ἐκύκλωσάν με ὡσεὶ ὕδωρ ὅλην τὴν ἡμέραν, περιέσχον με ἅμα. Ἐμάκρυνας ἀπ' ἐμοῦ φίλον καὶ πλησίον, καὶ τοὺς γνωστούς μου ἀπὸ ταλαιπωρίας.

O Lord God of my salvation, I cry day and night before You. Let my prayer come before You; incline Your ear to my supplication, O Lord. For my soul is filled with sorrows, and my soul draws near to Hades; I am counted among those who go down into the pit; I am like a helpless man, free among the dead, like slain men thrown down and sleeping in a grave, whom You remember no more, but they are removed from Your hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in dark places and in the shadow of death. Your wrath rested upon me, and You brought all Your billows over me. You removed my acquaintances far from me; they made me an abomination among themselves; I was betrayed, and did not go forth. My eyes weakened from poverty; O Lord, I cry to You the whole day long; I spread out my hands to You. Will You work wonders for the dead? Or will physicians raise them up, and acknowledge You? Shall anyone in the grave describe Your mercy and Your truth in destruction? Shall Your wonders be known in darkness, and Your righteousness in a forgotten land? But I cry to You, O Lord, and in the morning my prayer shall come near to You. Why, O Lord, do You reject my soul, and turn away Your face

from me? I am poor and in troubles from my youth; but having been exalted, I was humbled and brought into despair. Your fierce anger passed over me, and Your terrors greatly troubled me; they compassed me like water all the day long; they surrounded me at once. You removed far from me neighbor and friend, and my acquaintances because of my misery.

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.

O Lord God of my salvation, I cry day and night before You. Let my prayer come before You; incline Your ear to my supplication, O Lord. [SAAS]

E. Psalm 102 (103).

Ψαλμὸς ΠΒ' (102).

Psalm 102 (103).

Εὐλόγει, ἡ ψυχὴ μου, τὸν Κύριον, καί, πάντα τὰ ἐντός μου, τὸ ὄνομα τὸ ἅγιον αὐτοῦ. Εὐλόγει, ἡ ψυχὴ μου, τὸν Κύριον, καὶ μὴ ἐπιλανθάνου πάσας τὰς ἀνταποδόσεις αὐτοῦ. Τὸν εὐλατεύοντα 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 ἐπιπλῶντα 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, μακροθύμος 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. Καθ' ὅσον ἀπέχουσιν ἀνατολαὶ ἀπὸ δυσμῶν, ἐμάκρυνεν ἀπ' ἡμῶν τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῶν. Καθὼς οἰκτεῖρει πατὴρ υἱούς, ὡκτεῖρῃσε Κύριος τοὺς φοβουμένους αὐτόν, ὅτι αὐτὸς ἔγνω τὸ πλάσμα ἡμῶν, ἐμνήσθη ὅτι χοῦς ἐσμεν. 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 φυλάσσοι 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 ἰσχύϊ, ποιῶντες τὸν λόγον αὐτοῦ, τοῦ ἀκοῦσαι τῆς φωνῆς τῶν λόγων αὐτοῦ. Εὐλογεῖτε τὸν Κύριον, πᾶσαι αἱ Δυνάμεις αὐτοῦ, λειτουργοὶ αὐτοῦ, ποιῶντες τὸ θέλημα αὐτοῦ. Εὐλογεῖτε τὸν Κύριον, πάντα τὰ ἔργα αὐτοῦ, ἐν παντὶ τόπῳ τῆς δεσποτείας αὐτοῦ· εὐλόγει, ἡ ψυχὴ μου, τὸν Κύριον.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and everything within me, bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His rewards: who is merciful to all your transgressions, who heals all your diseases, who redeems your

life from corruption, who crowns you with mercy and compassion, who satisfies your desire with good things; and your youth is renewed like the eagle's. The Lord shows mercies and judgment to all who are wronged. He made known His ways to Moses, the things He willed to the sons of Israel. The Lord is compassionate and merciful, slow to anger, and abounding in mercy. He will not become angry to the end, nor will He be wrathful forever; He did not deal with us according to our sins, nor reward us according to our transgressions; for according to the height of heaven from earth, so the Lord reigns in mercy over those who fear Him; as far as the east is from the west, so He removes our transgressions from us. As a father has compassion on his children, so the Lord has compassion on those who fear Him, for He knows how He formed us; He remembers we are dust. As for man, his days are like grass, as a flower of the field, so he flourishes; for the wind passes through it, and it shall not remain; and it shall no longer know its place. But the mercy of the Lord is from age to age upon those who fear Him, and His righteousness upon children's children, to such as keep His covenant and remember His commandments, to do them. The Lord prepared His throne in heaven, and His Kingdom rules over all. Bless the Lord, all you His angels, mighty in strength, who do His word, so as to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all you His hosts, His ministers who do His will; bless the Lord, all His works, in all places of His dominion; bless the Lord, O my soul.

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

In all places of His dominion; Bless the Lord, O my soul. [SAAS]

F. Psalm 142 (143).

Ψαλμὸς PMB' (142).

Psalm 142 (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 δικαιοθήσεται ἐνώπιόν σου πᾶς ζῶν. Ὅτι κατέδωκεν ὁ ἐχθρὸς τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ἐταπείνωσεν εἰς γῆν τὴν ζωὴν μου, ἐκάθισέ με ἐν σκοτεινοῖς ὡς νεκροὺς αἰῶνος· καὶ ἠκηδίασεν ἐπ' ἐμὲ τὸ πνεῦμά μου, ἐν ἐμοὶ ἐταράχθη ἡ καρδία μου. Ἐμνήσθη 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 ἄνυδρος σοι. Ταχὺ εἰσάκουσόν μου, Κύριε, ἐξέλιπε τὸ πνεῦμά μου· μὴ ἀποστρέψῃς τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπ' ἐμοῦ, καὶ ὁμοιωθήσομαι τοῖς καταβαίνουσιν εἰς λάκκον. Ἄκουστὸν ποίησόν μοι τὸ πρωὶ τὸ ἔλεός σου, ὅτι ἐπὶ σοὶ ἠλπισα· γνῶρισόν μοι, Κύριε, ὁδόν, ἐν ἣ πορεύσομαι, ὅτι πρὸς σὲ ἦρα τὴν ψυχὴν μου· 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. Ἐνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου, Κύριε, ζήσεις με·

ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου ἐξάξεις ἐκ θλίψεως τὴν ψυχὴν μου· καὶ ἐν τῷ ἔλεει σου ἐξολοθρεύσεις τοὺς ἐχθρούς μου· καὶ ἀπολεῖς πάντας τοὺς θλιβόντας τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ὅτι ἐγὼ δοῦλός σου εἰμι.

O Lord, hear my prayer; give ear to my supplication in Your truth; answer me in Your righteousness; do not enter into judgment with Your servant, for no one living shall become righteous in Your sight. For the enemy persecuted my soul; he humbled my life to the ground; he caused me to dwell in dark places as one long dead, and my spirit was in anguish within me; my heart was troubled within me. I remembered the days of old, and I meditated on all Your works; I meditated on the works of Your hands. I spread out my hands to You; my soul thirsts for You like a waterless land. Hear me speedily, O Lord; my spirit faints within me; turn not Your face from me, lest I become like those who go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Your mercy in the morning, for I hope in You; make me know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk, for I lift up my soul to You. Deliver me from my enemies, O Lord, for to You I flee for refuge. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God; Your good Spirit shall guide me in the land of uprightness. For Your name's sake, O Lord, give me life; in Your righteousness You shall bring my soul out of affliction. In Your mercy You shall destroy my enemies; You shall utterly destroy all who afflict my soul, for I am Your servant.

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

Answer me in Your righteousness, O Lord. Do not enter into judgment with Your servant.

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

Answer me in Your righteousness, O Lord. Do not enter into judgment with Your servant.

Τὸ πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἀγαθὸν ὁδηγήσει με ἐν γῆ εὐθείᾳ.

Your good Spirit shall guide me in the land of uprightness. [SAAS]

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

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

Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα. Δόξα σοι, ὁ Θεός. Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory to You, O God.

Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα. Δόξα σοι, ὁ Θεός. Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory to You, O God.

(χῦμα)

(intoned)

Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἀλληλούϊα. Δόξα σοι, ὁ Θεός. Ἡ ἐλπίς ἡμῶν, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

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

(The Faithful stand)

{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

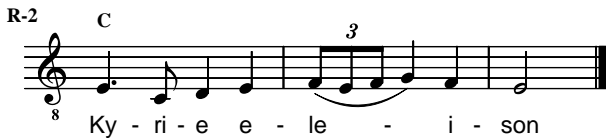
Ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

In peace let us pray to the Lord.



Ἐπὲρ τῆς ἄνωθεν εἰρήνης καὶ τῆς σωτηρίας τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

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



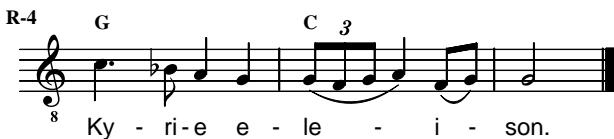
Ἐπὲρ τῆς εἰρήνης τοῦ σύμπαντος κόσμου, εὐσταθείας τῶν ἁγίων τοῦ Θεοῦ Ἐκκλησιῶν καὶ τῆς τῶν πάντων ἐνώσεως τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

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



Ἐπὲρ τοῦ ἁγίου οἴκου τούτου καὶ τῶν μετὰ πίστewας, εὐλαβείας καὶ φόβου Θεοῦ εἰσιόντων ἐν αὐτῷ, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

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



Ἐπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

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



Ἐπὲρ τοῦ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου ἡμῶν (δεῖνος), τοῦ τιμίου πρεσβυτερίου, τῆς ἐν Χριστῷ διακονίας, παντὸς τοῦ κλήρου καὶ τοῦ λαοῦ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

For our Archbishop (name), for the honorable presbyterate, for the diaconate in Christ, and for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.



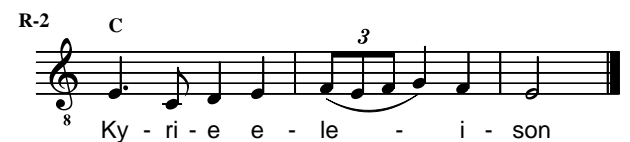
Ἐπὲρ τοῦ εὐσεβοῦς ἡμῶν γένους, τοῦ Προέδρου, πάσης ἀρχῆς καὶ ἐξουσίας ἐν τῷ κράτει ἡμῶν, καὶ τοῦ κατὰ ξηράν, θάλασσαν καὶ ἀέρα φιλοχρίστου ἡμῶν στρατοῦ, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

For our country, the president, all those in public service, and for our armed forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.



Ἐπὲρ τῆς Ἁγίας τοῦ Χριστοῦ Μεγάλης Ἐκκλησίας, τῆς Ἱερᾶς ἡμῶν Ἀρχιεπισκοπῆς, [τῆς Ἱερᾶς Μητροπόλεως ταύτης,] τῆς πόλεως καὶ κοινότητος ταύτης, πάσης πόλεως, χώρας καὶ τῶν πιστεῖ οἰκούντων ἐν αὐταῖς, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

For the Holy and Great Church of Christ, for our Sacred Archdiocese, [for this Sacred Metropolis,] for this city and parish, for every city and land, and for the faithful who live in them, let us pray to the Lord.



Ἐπὲρ εὐκρασίας ἀέρων, εὐφορίας τῶν καρπῶν τῆς γῆς καὶ καιρῶν εἰρηνικῶν τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

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



Ἐπὲρ πλεόντων, ὁδοιπορούντων, νοσοῦντων, καμνόντων, αἰχμαλώτων καὶ τῆς σωτηρίας αὐτῶν τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

For those who travel by land, sea, and air, for the sick, the suffering, the captives and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

R-4 G C 3

⁸ Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son.

Ἵπὲρ τοῦ ῥυσιθῆναι ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ πάσης θλίψεως, ὀργῆς, κινδύνου καὶ ἀνάγκης, τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

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

R-5 F C

⁸ Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son.

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

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

R-6 C

⁸ Kv - ri - e e - le - i - son.

Τῆς παναγίας, ἀχράντου, ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου, δεσποίνης ἡμῶν Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας μετὰ πάν-

των τῶν ἁγίων μνημονεύσαντες, ἑαυτοὺς καὶ ἀλλήλους καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραθώμεθα.

Remembering our all-holy, immaculate, most 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.

L-8 C

⁸ To You, O Lord.

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.

For to You belong all glory, honor, and worship, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

L-9

⁸ A - men.

G. God is the Lord

ΧΟΡΟΣ
CHOIR
Ἦχος β΄.
Mode 2.

Mode 2 Orthros

Tsiknopoulos/Roubanis

THEOS KYRIOS

Ἄ - μιν. Θε - ός Κύ - ρι - ος καὶ ἐ - πέ - φα - νεν ἡ - μιν· εὐ - λο - γη -
 A - min. The - os Ky - ri - os ke e - pe - fa - nen i - min, ev - lo - ghi -
 - μέ - νος ὁ ἐρ - χό - με - νος ἐν ὀ - νό - μα - τι Κυ - ρί - ου.
 - me - nos o er - cho - me - nos en o - no - ma - ti Ky - ri - ou.

Verses (chant one after each of the first three refrains above):

1. Ἐξομολογεῖσθε τῷ Κυρίῳ, ὅτι ἀγαθός, ὅτι εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα τὸ ἔλεος αὐτοῦ.
(Exomologhísthe to Kyríο, ὅτι aghathός, ὅτι is ton eóna to éleos aftoú.)
2. Πάντα τὰ ἔθνη ἐκύκλωσάν με, καὶ τῷ ὀνόματι Κυρίου ἠμυνάμην αὐτούς.
(Pánda ta éthni ekíklusán me, ke to onómati Kyríου iminámni aftoús.)
3. Παρὰ Κυρίου ἐγένετο αὕτη καὶ ἔστι θαυμαστὴ ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖς ἡμῶν.
(Pasá Kyríου eghéneto áfti ke ésti thavmastí en ofthalmís imón.)

Matins.
Mode 2. Di=G.

Soft Chromatic G

8 God is the Lord and He re - vealed him - self to us.

8 Bless - ed is He who comes in the name of the Lord.

8 God is the Lord and He re - vealed him - self to us.

8 Bless - ed is He who comes in the name of the Lord.

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

Verse 1: Give thanks to the Lord and call upon His holy name.

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

Verse 2: All the nations surrounded me, but in the name of the Lord I defended myself against them.

Στίχ. γ'. Παρὰ Κυρίου ἐγένετο αὕτη καὶ ἔστι θαυμαστὴ ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖς ἡμῶν.

Verse 3: And this came about from the Lord, and it is wonderful in our eyes.

H. Apolytikia. Mode 2.

Apolytikia. Mode 2. Di=G.

Soft Chromatic G

8 When he took down Your im - mac - u - late Bod - y from the

8 Cross, the hon - or - a - ble Jo - seph wrapped it in a clean lin - en

8 shroud with spic - es, and laid it for bur - i - al in a new

8 tomb.

Glory.

Soft Chromatic G

8 When You de - scend - ed un - to death, O Lord,

8 You who are im - mor - tal Life put Ha - des to death, by the

8 light - ning of Your di - vin - i - ty. And when You raised the

Translation and score by Fr. Seraphim Dedes
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8 dead from the neth - er world, all the hosts of heav-en sang a-
 8 - loud to You, "O Christ God, Giv - er of life, glo-
 8 - ry to You!"

Both now.

Soft Chromatic G

8 The An - gel who had come to the sep - ul - cher
 8 said to the Myrrh - bear - ing wo - men, "Oint - ments are ap -
 8 - pro - pri - ate for mor - tal men; but Christ is in - deed a stran - ger to de -
 8 - cay."

Ὁ εὐσχήμων Ἰωσήφ, ἀπὸ τοῦ ξύλου καθελὼν τὸ ἄχραν-
τόν σου Σῶμα, σινδόνι καθαρᾷ, εἰλήσας καὶ ἀρώμασιν, ἐν
μνήματι καινῷ κηδεύσας ἀπέθετο.

When he took down Your immaculate Body from the
Cross, the honorable Joseph wrapped it in a clean linen
shroud with spices and laid it for burial in a new tomb.
[SD]

Δόξα.

Glory.

Ὅτε κατήλθες πρὸς τὸν θάνατον, ἡ ζωὴ ἡ ἀθάνατος,
τότε τὸν ἄδην ἐνέκρωσας, τῇ ἀστραπῇ τῆς θεότητος· ὅτε
δὲ καὶ τοὺς τεθνεῶτας, ἐκ τῶν καταχθονίων ἀνέστησας,
πάσαι αἱ δυνάμεις τῶν ἐπουρανίων ἐκραύγαζον· Ζωοδότα
Χριστέ, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν δόξα σοι.

When You descended unto Death, O Lord, You who
are immortal Life put Hades to death, by the lightning of
Your divinity. And when You raised the dead from the
netherworld, all the hosts of heaven sang aloud to You,
“O Christ God, Giver of life, glory to You!” [GOASD]

Καὶ νῦν.

Both now.

Ταῖς Μυροφόροις Γυναίξι, παρὰ τὸ μνήμα ἐπιστάς, ὁ
Ἄγγελος ἐβόα· Τὰ μύρα τοῖς θνητοῖς ὑπάρχει ἀρμόδια,
Χριστός, δὲ διαφθορᾶς ἐδείχθη ἀλλότριος.

The Angel who had come to the sepulcher said to the
Myrrh-bearing women, “Ointments are appropriate for
mortal men; but Christ is indeed a stranger to decay.”
[GOASD]

I. Little Litany — “For Yours is the dominion...”

{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

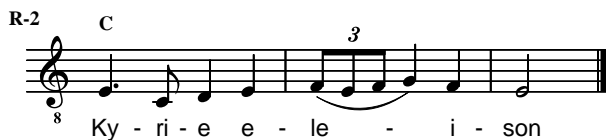
Ἐπι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

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



Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ διαφυλάξον ἡμᾶς, ὁ
Θεός, τῇ σῆ χάριτι.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O
God, by Your grace.



Τῆς παναγίας, ἀχράντου, ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου, δε-
σποίνης ἡμῶν Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας μετὰ πάν-
των τῶν ἁγίων μνημονεύσαντες, ἑαυτοὺς καὶ ἀλλήλους καὶ
πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραδώμεθα.

Remembering our all-holy, immaculate, most 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.



Ὅτι σὸν τὸ κράτος καὶ σοῦ ἐστὶν ἡ βασιλεία καὶ ἡ δύ-
ναμις καὶ ἡ δόξα, τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ τοῦ Υἱοῦ καὶ τοῦ ἁγίου
Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

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



(The Faithful sit)

IV. KATHISMA I.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

CHOIR

Κάθισμα Α΄.

Kathisma I.

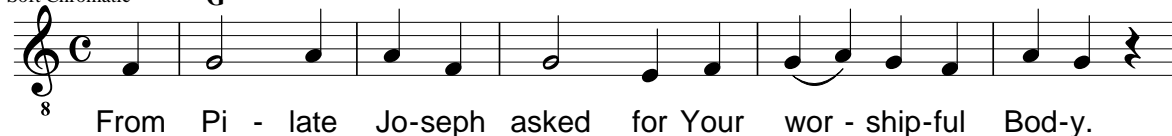
Ἦχος α΄. Τὸν τάφον σου Σωτήρ.

Mode 1. The soldiers keeping watch.

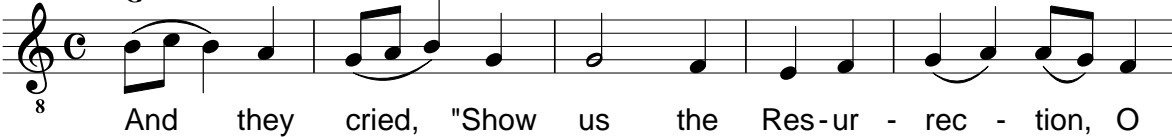
Kathismata. Mode 1. *The soldiers keeping watch.*

Soft Chromatic

G

**Glory.**

G



Both now. **Same Melody.**

^G



⁸ A - stound - ed were the hosts of the An - gels, be - hold - ing



⁸ how He, who sits a - bove in the bos - om of the Fa - ther, is



⁸ laid in a sep - ul - cher, the Im - mor - tal One, as a corpse. He



⁸ is sur - round - ed by an - gel - ic ar - mies, who praise Him



⁸ and, to - geth - er with the dead in Ha - des, give glo - ry to



⁸ Him, their Cre - a - tor and Lord.

Σινδόνι καθαῶ καὶ ἀρώμασι θείοις, τὸ Σῶμα τὸ σεπτόν, ἐξαιτήσας Πιλάτω, μυρίζει καὶ τίθησιν, Ἰωσήφ καινῶ μνήματι· ὅθεν ὄρθρια, αἱ μυροφόροι γυναῖκες, ἀνεβόησαν· Δεῖξον ἡμῖν ὡς προεῖπας, Χριστὲ τὴν Ἀνάστασιν.

From Pilate Joseph asked for Your worshipful Body. He wraps it in a clean linen shroud and with spices anoints it for burial and he lays it in his new tomb. Then at early dawn the women came with their ointments, and they cried, "Show us the Resurrection, O Savior, as You had foretold, O Christ." [SD]

Δόξα.

Glory.

Δεῖξον ἡμῖν ὡς προεῖπας, Χριστὲ τὴν Ἀνάστασιν.

And they cried, "Show us the Resurrection, O Savior, as You had foretold, O Christ." [SD]

Καὶ νῦν.

Both now.

Ἐξέστησαν χοροί, τῶν Ἀγγέλων ὄρωντες, τὸν ἐν τοῖς τοῦ Πατρὸς, καθεζόμενον κόλποις, πῶς τάφῳ κατατίθεται, ὡς νεκρὸς ὁ ἀθάνατος, ὃν τὰ τάγματα, τὰ τῶν Ἀγγέλων κυκλοῦσι, καὶ δοξάζουσι, σὺν τοῖς νεκροῖς ἐν τῷ Ἄϊδῃ, ὡς Κτίστην καὶ Κύριον.

Astounded were the hosts of the Angels, beholding how He, who sits above in the bosom of the Father, is laid in a sepulcher, the Immortal One, as a corpse. He is surrounded by angelic armies, who praise Him and, together with the dead in Hades, give glory to Him, their Creator and Lord. [SD]

V. PSALM 50 (51).

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

READER

Ψαλμὸς Ν' (50).

Psalm 50 (51).

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλήθος τῶν οἰκτιρμῶν σου ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόμημά μου. Ἐπὶ πλεῖον πλῦνόν με ἀπὸ τῆς ἀνομίας μου, καὶ ἀπὸ τῆς ἁμαρτίας μου καθάρισόν με. Ὅτι τὴν ἀνομίαν μου ἐγὼ γινώσκω, καὶ ἡ ἁμαρτία μου ἐνώπιόν 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. Ἴδου γὰρ ἐν ἀνομίαις συνελήφθην, καὶ ἐν ἁμαρτίαις ἐκίσσησέ με ἡ μήτηρ μου. Ἴδου γὰρ ἀλήθειαν ἠγάπησας· τὰ ἄδρα 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 καθαράν κτίσον ἐν ἐμοί, ὁ Θεός, καὶ πνεῦμα εὐθὲς ἐγκαίνισον ἐν τοῖς ἐγκάτοις μου. Μὴ ἀπορρίψῃς με ἀπὸ τοῦ προσώπου σου καὶ τὸ Πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἅγιον μὴ ἀντανέλης ἀπ' ἐμοῦ. Ἀπόδος μοι τὴν ἀγαλλίασιν τοῦ σωτηρίου σου καὶ πνεύματι ἡγεμονικῶ στήριζόν με. Διδάξω ἀνόμους τὰς ὁδοὺς σου καὶ ἀσεβεῖς ἐπὶ σὲ ἐπιστρέψουσι. Ῥῦσαί με ἐξ αἱμάτων, ὁ

Θεός, ὁ Θεός 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 Θεός οὐκ ἐξουδενώσει. Ἀγάθυνον, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ εὐδοκίᾳ σου τὴν Σιών καὶ οἰκοδομηθῆτω τὰ τεῖχη Ἱερουσαλήμ. Τότε εὐδοκήσεις θυσίαν δικαιοσύνης, ἀναφορὰν καὶ ὀλοκαυτώματα. Τότε ἀνοίσουσιν ἐπὶ τὸ θυσιαστήριόν σου μόσχους.

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the abundance of Your compassion, blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from my lawlessness and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my lawlessness, and my sin is always before me. Against You only have I sinned and done evil in Your sight; that You may be justified in Your words, and overcome when You are judged. For behold, I was conceived in transgressions, and in sins my mother bore me. Behold, You love truth; You showed me the unknown and secret things of Your wisdom. You shall sprinkle me with hyssop, and I will be cleansed; You shall wash me, and I will be made whiter than snow. You shall make me hear joy and gladness; my bones that were humbled shall greatly rejoice. Turn Your face from my sins, and blot out all my transgressions. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Do not cast me away from Your presence, and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation, and uphold me with Your guiding Spirit. I will teach transgressors Your ways, and the ungodly shall turn back to You. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue shall greatly rejoice in Your righteousness. O Lord, You shall open my lips, and my mouth will declare Your praise. For if You desired sacrifice, I would give it; You will not be pleased with whole burnt offerings. A sacrifice to God is a broken spirit, a broken and humbled heart God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Your good pleasure to Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built; then You will be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with offerings and whole burnt offerings; then shall they offer young bulls on Your altar. [SAAS]

VI. THE CANON

ΧΟΡΟΣ

CHOIR

Ὁ Κανὼν

The Canon

A. Mode pl. 2. Heirmos.

Ode i. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

Soft Chromatic E F

Κυ-μα-τι θα - λασ - σης τον κρυ-ψαν-τα πα - λαι δι-

ω-κτην τυ-ραν-νον, υ-πο γης ε-κρυ-ψαν των σε-σω-

σμε-νων οι παι-δες. Αλλ η - μεις ως αι νε - α-νι-δες τω Κυ-

ρι-ω α-σω-μεν: Εν - δο-ξως γαρ δε - δο - ξα - σται.

Ode i. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. *Vu=E.*

Soft Chromatic **E** **F**

⁸ He, who with a sea - wave had bur-ied the ty - rant pur-

E **G** **F**

⁸ su-er long a - go, was bur - ied be - neath the earth by sons of those

E **G** **F** **G**

⁸ then de - liv-ered. Now, as once the maid-ens did, let us

E

⁸ sing to the Lord, "For He is great-ly glo - ri - fied."

8 ^E
Glo-ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You!

Troparion 1 8 ^E ^G ^F
I will sing an an - them of ex - o - dus and a

8 ^E ^G ^F ^E
fu-neral hymn to You, O Lord my God, who by Your bur - i - al

8 ^F ^G
o-pened the en-tranc-es of life to me. By Your death You put

8 ^E
Ha - des and death to death.

Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and the Son and the Ho - ly Spir-it.

Troparion 2

Those who are a - bove earth and those in the neth-er - world

saw You on the throne on high and down be - low with-in the grave, O my

Sav-ior. They were ag - i - tat-ed by Your death, for they saw You

dead, in-com-pre - hen-si-bly, O Source of Life.

Detailed description: The image shows a musical score for a Troparion in G major, 8-measure phrases. It consists of five staves of music. The first staff is the main melody, starting with a G chord and ending with an E chord. The second staff is labeled 'Troparion 2' and starts with an E chord and ends with an F chord. The third staff starts with an E chord, followed by a G chord, then an F chord, and ends with an E chord. The fourth staff starts with a G chord. The fifth staff starts with an E chord. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The music is written in a single treble clef with a common time signature (C).

⁸ Both now and ev - er and to the ag - es of ag-es. A - men.

Troparion 3

⁸ Sav-ior, You de - scend - ed in - to the neth - er-most

⁸ re-gions of the earth, to fill all things with Your glo-ry, be-

⁸ nev - o - lent Mas-ter. In Ad - am my sub - stance was not

⁸ hid - den from You. You are bur - ied, and You re - new me who had

⁸ been de - stroyed.

Katavasia

8 He, who with a sea - wave had bur-ied the ty - rant pur-

8 su-er long a - go, was bur - ied be - neath the earth by sons of those

8 then de - liv-ered. Now, as once the maid-ens did, let us

8 sing to the Lord, "For He is great-ly glo - ri - fied."

Κύματι θαλάσσης, τὸν κρύψαντα πάλαι, διώκτην τύραννον, ὑπὸ γῆς ἔκρυψαν, τῶν σεσωσμένων οἱ Παῖδες, ἀλλ' ἡμεῖς ὡς αἱ νεάνιδες, τῷ Κυρίῳ ἄσωμεν· Ἐνδόξως γὰρ δεδόξασται.

He, who with a sea-wave had buried the tyrant pursuer long ago, was buried beneath the earth by sons of those then delivered. Now, as once the maidens did, let us sing to the Lord, "For He is greatly glorified."

VII. TROPARIA.

Τροπάρια.

Troparia.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Κύριε Θεέ μου, ἐξόδιον ὕμνον, καὶ ἐπιτάφιον, ᾠδὴν σοι ἄσομαι, τῷ τῆ ταφῆ σου ζωῆς μοι, τὰς εισόδους διανοίξαντι, καὶ θανάτῳ θάνατον, καὶ Ἄϊδην θανατώσαντι.

I will sing an anthem of exodus and a funeral hymn to You, O Lord my God, who by Your burial opened the entrances of life to me. By Your death You put Hades and death to death. [SD]

Δόξα.

Glory.

Ἄνω σε ἐν θρόνῳ, καὶ κάτω ἐν τάφῳ, τὰ ὑπερκόσμια, καὶ ὑποχθόνια, κατανοοῦντα Σωτήρ μου, ἐδονεῖτο τῆ νεκρώσει σου· ὑπὲρ νοῦν ὠράθης γάρ, νεκρὸς ζωαρχικώτατος.

Those who are above earth and those in the nether-world saw You on the throne on high and down below within the grave, O my Savior. They were agitated by

Your death, for they saw You dead, incomprehensibly, O Source of Life. [SD]

Καὶ νῦν.

Both now.

Ἴνα σου τῆς δόξης, τὰ πάντα πληρώσης, καταπεφοίτηκας, ἐν κατωτάτοις τῆς γῆς· ἀπὸ γὰρ σοῦ οὐκ ἐκρύβη, ἢ ὑπόστασις μου ἢ ἐν Ἀδάμ, καὶ ταφεῖς φθαρέντα με, καινποιοεῖς, Φιλάνθρωπε.

Savior, You descended into the nethermost regions of the earth, to fill all things with Your glory, benevolent Master. In Adam my substance was not hidden from You. You are buried, and You renew me who had been destroyed. [SD]

VIII. KATAVASIA.

Καταβασία.

Katavasia.

Κύματι θαλάσσης, τὸν κρύψαντα πάλαι, διώκτην τύραννον, ὑπὸ γῆς ἔκρυψαν, τῶν σεσωσμένων οἱ Παῖδες, ἀλλ' ἡμεῖς ὡς αἱ νεάνιδες, τῷ Κυρίῳ ἄσωμεν· Ἐνδόξως γὰρ δεδόξασται.

He, who with a sea-wave had buried the tyrant pursuer long ago, was buried beneath the earth by sons of those then delivered. Now, as once the maidens did, let us sing to the Lord, "For He is greatly glorified." [SD]

IX. HEIRMOS.

Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Ode iii. Heirmos.

Ode iii. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

Soft Chromatic E F

8 Σε τον ε - πι υ - δα - των κρε - μα - σαν - τα πα - σαν την

C E

8 γην α - σχε - τως, η κτι - σις κα - τι - δου - σα εν τω Κρα -

G E

8 - νι - ω κρε - μα - με - νον, θαμ - βει πολ - λω συν - ει - χε - το, Ουκ

G F G E F

8 ε - στιν α - γι - ος πλην Σου, Κυ - ρι - ε, κραυ - γα - ζου -

E

8 - σα.

Ode iii. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

Soft Chromatic E F

8 When cre - a - tion be - held You, who with - out re - straint sus -

8 pend - ed all the earth on the wa - ters, now sus - pend - ed on a


8 cross on Gol - go - tha, it was con - strained by great a -

8 ston - ish - ment, and cried a - loud, "No one is ho - ly, but

8 You, O Lord."

E

 8 Glo-ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You!

Troparion 1 E

 8 Of old by man - y vi-sions, You re - vealed the sym-bols of Your


 8 bur - i - al. But what You once kept se-cret, O Mas-ter, now, as God and

G F

 8 man, You clear-ly showed to those in Ha - des, who cried a-

G E

 8 - loud, "No one is ho - ly, but You, O Lord."

G E




⁸ Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and the Son and the Ho - ly Spir-it.

Troparion 2 E C




⁸ Sav-ior, when You ex - tend-ed Your hands, You u - nit-ed things

E



⁸ that had been di - vid - ed. By Your con - fine - ment in the

G



⁸ shroud and the sep-ul-cher, You set free those who were fet - tered. To

F G E



⁸ You they cry a - loud, "No one is ho - ly, but You, O

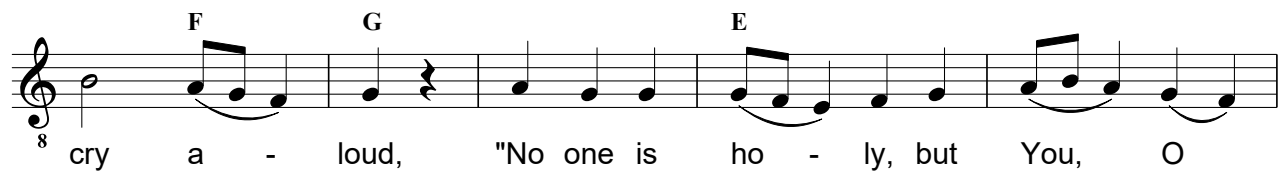
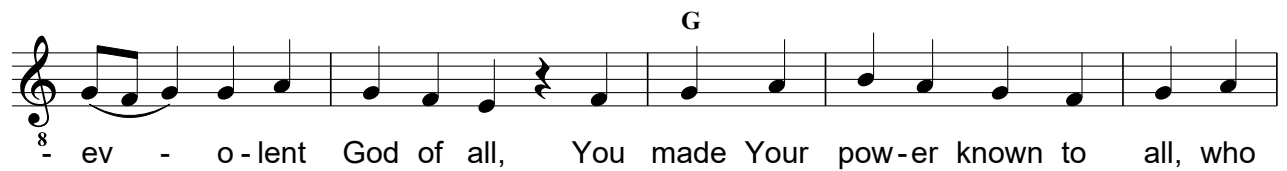
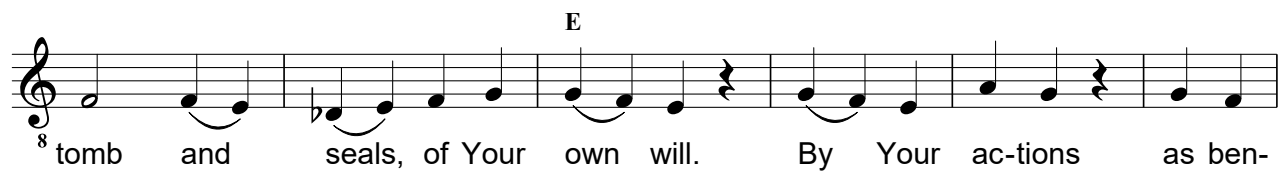
E



⁸ Lord."



Troparion 3



Katavasia

8 When cre - a - tion be - held You, who with - out re - strain sus - pend - ed

8 all the earth on the wa - ters, now sus - pend - ed on a

8 cross on Gol - go - tha, it was con - strained by great a -

8 ston - ish - ment, and cried a - loud, "No one is ho - ly, but

8 You, O Lord."

Σὲ τὸν ἐπὶ ὑδάτων, κρεμάσαντα πᾶσαν τὴν γῆν ἀσκέτως, ἢ κτίσις κατιδοῦσα, ἐν τῷ Κρανίῳ κρεμάμενον, θάμβει πολλῶ συνείχετο. Οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος, πλὴν σοῦ Κύριε, κραυγάζουσα.

When creation beheld You, who without restraint suspended all the earth on the waters, now suspended on a cross on Golgotha, it was constrained by great astonishment, and cried aloud, “No one is holy, but You, O Lord.”

X. TROPARIA.

Τροπάρια.

Troparia.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Σύμβολα τῆς ταφῆς σου, παρέδειξας τὰς ὁράσεις πληθύνας, νῦν δὲ τὰ κρύφια σου, θεανδρικῶς διετράνωσας, καὶ τοῖς ἐν Ἄιδη Δέσποτα· οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος, πλὴν σου Κύριε, κραυγάζουσιν.

Of old by many visions, You revealed the symbols of Your burial. But what You once kept secret, O Master, now, as God and man, You clearly showed to those in Hades, who cried aloud, “No one is holy, but You, O Lord.” [SD]

Δόξα.

Glory.

Ἦπλωσας τὰς παλάμας, καὶ ἦνωσας τὰ τὸ πρὶν διεστῶτα, καταστολῆ δὲ Σῶτερ, τῇ ἐν σινδόνι καὶ μνήματι, πεπεδημένους ἔλυσας. Οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος, πλὴν σου Κύριε, κραυγάζοντας.

Savior, when You extended Your hands, You united things that had been divided. By Your confinement in the shroud and the sepulcher, You set free those who were fettered. To You they cry aloud, “No one is holy, but You, O Lord.” [SD]

Καὶ νῦν.

Both now.

Μνήματι καὶ σφραγίσιν, ἀχώρητε συνεσχέθης βουλή· καὶ γὰρ τὴν δυνάμιν σου, ταῖς ἐνεργείαις ἐγνώρισας, θεουργικῶς τοῖς μέλπουσιν· οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος, πλὴν σου Κύριε φιλόανθρωπε.

You, uncontainable Master, were confined by the tomb and seals, of Your own will. By Your actions as benevolent God of all, You made Your power known to all, who cry aloud, “No one is holy, but You, O Lord.” [SD]

XI. KATAVASIA.

Καταβασία.

Katavasia.

Σὲ τὸν ἐπὶ ὑδάτων, κρεμάσαντα πᾶσαν τὴν γῆν ἀσκέτως, ἢ κτίσις κατιδοῦσα, ἐν τῷ Κρανίῳ κρεμάμενον, θάμβει πολλῶ συνείχετο. Οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος, πλὴν σοῦ Κύριε, κραυγάζουσα.

When creation beheld You, who without restraint suspended all the earth on the waters, now suspended on a cross on Golgotha, it was constrained by great astonishment, and cried aloud, “No one is holy, but You, O Lord.” [SD]

A. Little Litany — “For You are our God...”

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

DEACON

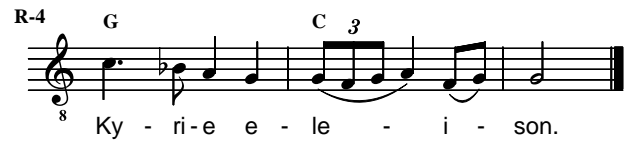
Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

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



Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ διαφυλάξον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, τῇ σῇ χάριτι.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God, by Your grace.



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.

Remembering our all-holy, immaculate, most 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.



{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

Ἵτι σὺ εἶ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

For You are our God, and to You we offer up glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

CHOIR

L-9



ΧΟΡΟΣ

XII. KATHISMA I.

Κάθισμα Α΄.
Kathisma I.
Ἦχος α΄. Αὐτόμελον.
Mode 1. Automelon.

Kathisma I. Mode 1. Original Melody.

Soft Chromatic G

8 Τον τα - φον Σου, Σω - τηρ, στρα - τι - ω - ται τη - ρουν - τες,
8 νε - κροι τη α - στρα - πη του ο - φθεν - τος Αγ - γε - λου ε -
8 - γε - νον - το, κη - ρυτ - τον - τος γυ - ναι - ξι την Α - να - στα -
8 σιν. Σε δο - ξα - ζο - μεν τον της φθο - ρας κα - θαι - ρε - την.
8 Σοι προσ - πι - πτο - μεν, τω α - να - σταν - τι εκ τα - φου, και
8 μο - νω Θε - ω η - μων.

Kathisma I. Mode 1. Original Melody.

Soft Chromatic **G**

⁸ The sol - diers keep - ing watch at Your tomb, O my Sav - ior,

⁸ be - came as dead for fear of the ra - di - ant An - gel. And

⁸ he pro - claimed that You a - rose to the wom - en who came at

⁸ dawn. We ex - tol You, Lord, for You a - bol - ished cor -

⁸ - rup - tion, and we wor - ship You, our on - ly God, who was

⁸ bur - ied and rose from the sep - ul - cher.

Τὸν τάφον σου Σωτήρ, στρατιῶται τηροῦντες, νεκροὶ τῆ ἀστραπῆ, τοῦ ὀφθέντος Ἀγγέλου, ἐγένοντο κηρύττοντος, γυναιξὶ τὴν ἀνάστασιν. Σὲ δοξάζομεν, τὸν τῆς φθορᾶς καθαιρέτην, σοὶ προσπίπτομεν, τῷ ἀναστάντι ἐκ τάφου, καὶ μόνῳ Θεῷ ἡμῶν.

The soldiers keeping watch at Your tomb, O my Savior, became as dead for fear of the radiant Angel. And he proclaimed that You arose to the women who came at dawn. We extol You, Lord, for You abolished corruption, and we worship You, our only God, who was buried and rose from the sepulcher. [SD]

Δόξα· καὶ νῦν.

Glory. Both now.

Τὸν τάφον σου Σωτήρ, στρατιῶται τηροῦντες, νεκροὶ τῆ ἀστραπῆ, τοῦ ὀφθέντος Ἀγγέλου, ἐγένοντο κηρύττοντος,

γυναιξὶ τὴν ἀνάστασιν. Σὲ δοξάζομεν, τὸν τῆς φθορᾶς καθαιρέτην, σοὶ προσπίπτομεν, τῷ ἀναστάντι ἐκ τάφου, καὶ μόνῳ Θεῷ ἡμῶν.

The soldiers keeping watch at Your tomb, O my Savior, became as dead for fear of the radiant Angel. And he proclaimed that You arose to the women who came at dawn. We extol You, Lord, for You abolished corruption, and we worship You, our only God, who was buried and rose from the sepulcher. [SD]

XIII. HEIRMOS.

Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Ode iv. Heirmos.

Ode iv. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

Soft Chromatic **E** **C** **E**

Τὴν ἐν Σταυ - ρῶ σου θει - αν κε - νῶ - σιν, προ - ο -

G **E** **F** **G**

ρων Ἀβ - βα - κουμ ἐ - ξε - στη - κως ἐ - βο - α. Σὺ δυ - να - στῶν δι -

D **E**

ε - κο - ψας κρα - τος, Ἀ - γα - θε, ο - μι - λῶν τοῖς ἐν Ἀ - δη, ὡς

παν - το - δυ - να - μος.

Ode iv. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

Soft Chromatic **E** **C** **E** **G**

⁸ When he fore - saw Your di - vine emp-ty-ing on the Cross,

E **F** **G**

⁸ Proph-et Ha-bak-kuk cried out a - ston-ished, "You went to those in

D **E**

⁸ Ha - des and there cut off the heads of the rul - ers, O Good One, as

⁸ the al - might - y God."

⁸ Glo-ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You!

Troparion 1 ⁸ To - day, You sanc - ti - fied the sev-enth day, which You had

⁸ blessed of old, when You rest-ed from Your works. For You, O Sav-ior,

⁸ gen-er - ate and re-new all things; and, while keep - ing the Sab - bath, You

⁸ are re - claim - ing them.

G E

⁸ Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and the Son and the Ho - ly Spir-it.

Troparion 2 E C

⁸ When You, O Lo - gos, were vic - to - ri - ous thru su-

F G E

⁸ pe - ri - or strength, Your soul was sep - a - rat - ed from Your bod - y;

F G E G

⁸ and it shat - tered the bonds of both Death and Ha - des by the

E

⁸ pow - er of Your di - vin - i - ty.

G E

8 Both now and ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag-es. A - men.

Troparion 3 C G

8 Ha-des was em - bit - tered in meet-ing You, O Lo-gos,

E F G

8 see - ing a de - i - fied mor-tal, who bore the marks of bruis - es and

E

8 yet was all - pow-er-ful. At the fear-ful sight, it was speech-less and

8 hor - ri - fied.

Katavasia E C E G

⁸ When he fore - saw Your di - vine emp - ty - ing on the Cross,

⁸ Proph - et Ha - bak - kuk cried out a - ston - ished, "You went to those in

⁸ Ha - des and there cut off the heads of the rul - ers, O Good One, as

⁸ the al - might - y God."

Τὴν ἐν Σταυρῷ σου θεῖαν κένωσιν, προορῶν Ἀββακούμ, ἐξεστηκῶς ἐβόα· Σὺ δυναστῶν διέκοψας, κράτος Ἀγαθέ, ὁμιλῶν τοῖς ἐν Ἄιδῃ, ὡς Παντοδύναμος.

When he foresaw Your divine emptying on the Cross, Prophet Habakkuk cried out astonished, "You went to those in Hades and there cut off the heads of the rulers, O Good One, as the almighty God."

XIV. TROPARIA.

Τροπάρια.

Troparia.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Ἐβδόμην σήμερον ἡγίασας, ἦν εὐλόγησας πρὶν, καταπαύσει τῶν ἔργων· παράγεις γὰρ τὰ σύμπαντα, καὶ καινοποιεῖς, σαββατίζων Σωτὴρ μου, καὶ ἀνακτῶμενος.

Today, You sanctified the seventh day, which You had blessed of old, when You rested from Your works. For You, O Savior, generate and renew all things; and, while keeping the Sabbath, You are reclaiming them. [SD]

Δόξα.

Glory.

Ῥωμαλαιότητι τοῦ κρείττονος, ἐκνίκησαντός σου, τῆς σαρκὸς ἢ ψυχῆ σου, διήρηται σπαράττουσα· ἄμφω γὰρ δεσμούς, τοῦ θανάτου καὶ Ἄιδου, Λόγε τῷ κράτει σου.

When You, O Logos, were victorious through superior strength, Your soul was separated from Your body; and it shattered the bonds of both Death and Hades by the power of Your divinity. [SD]

Καὶ νῦν.

Both now.

ἽΟ Ἄιδης Λόγε συναντήσας σοι, ἐπικράνη, βροτὸν ὄρων τεθεωμένον, κατάστικτον τοῖς μώλωψι, καὶ πανσθενουργόν, τῷ φρικτῷ τῆς μορφῆς δέ, διαπεφώνηκεν.

Hades was embittered in meeting You, O Logos, seeing a deified mortal, who bore the marks of bruises and yet was all-powerful. At the fearful sight, it was speechless and horrified. [SD]

XV. KATAVASIA.

Καταβασία.

Katavasia.

Τὴν ἐν Σταυρῷ σου θεῖαν κένωσιν, προορῶν Ἀββακούμ, ἐξεστηκῶς ἐβόα· Σὺ δυναστῶν διέκοψας, κράτος Ἀγαθέ, ὁμιλῶν τοῖς ἐν Ἄιδῃ, ὡς Παντοδύναμος.

When he foresaw Your divine emptying on the Cross, Prophet Habakkuk cried out astonished, "You went to those in Hades and there cut off the heads of the rulers, O Good One, as the almighty God." [SD]

XVI. HEIRMOS.

Ode v. Heirmos.

Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Ode v. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. *Vu=E.*

Soft Chromatic **D** **E**



8 Θε - ο - φα - νει - ας σου, Χρι - στε, της προς η - μας συμ - πα -

G



8 θως γε - νο - με - νης, Η - σα - ι - ας φως ι - δων α - νε - σπε - ρον,

F **E** **D** **E**



8 εκ νυ - κτος ορ - θρι - σας ε - κραυ - γα - ζεν. Α - να - στη -

G **E**



8 σον - ται οι νε - κροι, και ε - γερ - θη - σον - ται οι εν τοις μνη -

E **E**



8 μει - οις, και παν - τες οι εν τη γη α - γαλ - λι - α - σον -

E



8 ται.

Ode v. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

Soft Chromatic **D** **E**

⁸ Proph - et I - sa - iah once be - held the nev - er - set - ting

F **E** **D** **E** **G**

⁸ light of Your The - oph - a - ny, that is when You, O Christ our God, sym - pa -

F **E**

⁸ thet - i - cally ap - peared to us. Ris - ing ear - ly in the morn - ing, he

G **F**

⁸ cried a - loud, "The dead shall rise up, and those in the tombs

E

⁸ shall a - rise, and all those in the earth shall be glad and

⁸ great - ly re - joice."

^E

⁸ Glo-ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You!

Troparion 1 ^D ^E ^F

⁸ Since You, the Fash-ion-er, be - came a hu-man be-ing, You re-

^E ^G

⁸ - make the earth - born; and the shroud and sep - ul - cher, O

^E

⁸ Word of God, in - di - cate the mys - ter - y borne in You. For

^G

⁸ Jo - seph, the re - spect - ed mem - ber of the coun - cil,

^F ^E ^D ^E

⁸ now per-forms the coun-sel of Your Fa-ther, who mag - nif-

^E

⁸ - i - cent - ly in You makes me new a - gain.

G E

8 Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and the Son and the Ho - ly Spir-it.

Troparion 2 D E F

8 You change mor - tal - i - ty thru death; by means of bur - i - al You

E G

8 change cor - rup - tion; for prop - er - ly, as God, You make in - cor-

F E D

8 rupt - i - ble and im - mor - tal that which You had as - sumed. For Your

E G F E

8 bod - y saw no cor - rup - tion; like - wise, Your soul was not a-

D E

8 ban - doned in Ha - des, O Mas - ter, ex - traor - di-

E

8 nar - i - ly.

⁸ Both now and ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag-es. A - men.

Troparion 3

⁸ Born of a wom-an spared tra - vail, You were yet speared in the

⁸ side, O my Mak-er. From this side You wrought Eve's re-

⁸ fash-ion-ing; for be-com-ing Ad - am, You fell a - sleep su-per-

⁸ nat - ural - ly in a life-pro - duc - ing sleep, and then You

⁸ raised up Life her - self from slum - ber and from cor - rup-tion, as al-

⁸ - might - y God.

Katavasia

8 Proph - et I - sa - iah once be - held the nev - er - set - ting

8 light of Your The - oph - a - ny, that is when You, O Christ our God, sym - pa -

8 thet - i - cally ap - peared to us. Ris - ing ear - ly in the morn - ing, he

8 cried a - loud, "The dead shall rise up, and those in the tombs

8 shall a - rise, and all those in the earth shall be glad and

8 great - ly re - jice."

Θεοφανείας σου Χριστέ, τῆς πρὸς ἡμᾶς συμπαθῶς γενομένης, Ἡσαΐας φῶς ἰδὼν ἀνέσπερον, ἐκ νυκτὸς ὀρθρίσας ἐκραύγαζεν. Ἀναστήσονται οἱ νεκροί, καὶ ἐγερθήσονται οἱ ἐν τοῖς μνημείοις, καὶ πάντες οἱ ἐν τῇ γῆ ἀγαλλιάσονται.

Prophet Isaiah once beheld the never-setting light of Your Theophany, that is when You, O Christ our God, sympathetically appeared to us. Rising early in the morning, he cried aloud, “The dead shall rise up, and those in the tombs shall arise, and all those in the earth shall be glad and greatly rejoice.”

XVII. TROPARIA.

Τροπάρια.

Troparia.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Νεοποιεῖς τοὺς γηγενεῖς, ὁ πλαστοουργὸς χοϊκὸς χρηματίσας, καὶ σινδῶν καὶ τάφος ὑπεμφαίνουσι, τὸ συνόν σοι Λόγε μυστήριον· ὁ εὐσχήμεων γὰρ βουλευτής, τὴν τοῦ σὲ φύσαντος βουλὴν σχηματίζει· ἐν σοὶ μεγαλοπρεπῶς καινοποιοῦντός με.

Since You, the Fashioner, became a human being, You remake the earthborn; and the shroud and sepulcher, O Word of God, indicate the mystery borne in You. For Joseph, the respected member of the council, now performs the counsel of Your Father, who magnificently in You makes me new again. [SD]

Δόξα.

Glory.

Διὰ θανάτου τὸ θνητόν, διὰ ταφῆς τὸ φθαρτὸν μεταβάλλεις· ἀφθαρτίζεις γὰρ θεοπρεπέστατα, ἀπαθανατίζων τὸ πρόσλημμα· ἡ γὰρ σὰρξ σου διαφθορὰν οὐκ εἶδε Δέσποτα, οὐδὲ ἡ ψυχὴ σου εἰς Ἄιδου, ξενοπρεπῶς ἐγκαταλέλειπται.

You change mortality through death; by means of burial You change corruption; for properly, as God, You

make incorruptible and immortal that which You had assumed. For Your body saw no corruption; likewise, Your soul was not abandoned in Hades, O Master, extraordinarily. [SD]

Καὶ νῦν.

Both now.

Ἐξ ἀλοχεύτου προελθὼν, καὶ λογχευθεὶς τὴν πλευρὰν Πλαστοουργέ μου, ἐξ αὐτῆς εἰργάσω τὴν ἀνάπλασιν, τὴν τῆς Εὐας Ἀδάμ γενόμενος, ἀφυπνώσας ὑπερφυῶς, ὕπνον φυσίζωον, καὶ ζωὴν ἐγείρας ἐξ ὕπνου, καὶ τῆς φθορᾶς ὡς παντοδύναμος.

Born of a woman spared travail, You were yet speared in the side, O my Maker. From this side You wrought Eve’s refashioning; for becoming Adam, You fell asleep supernaturally in a life-producing sleep, and then You raised up Life herself from slumber and from corruption, as almighty God. [SD]

XVIII. KATAVASIA.

Καταβασία.

Katavasia.

Θεοφανείας σου Χριστέ, τῆς πρὸς ἡμᾶς συμπαθῶς γενομένης, Ἡσαΐας φῶς ἰδὼν ἀνέσπερον, ἐκ νυκτὸς ὀρθρίσας ἐκραύγαζεν. Ἀναστήσονται οἱ νεκροί, καὶ ἐγερθήσονται οἱ ἐν τοῖς μνημείοις, καὶ πάντες οἱ ἐν τῇ γῆ ἀγαλλιάσονται.

Prophet Isaiah once beheld the never-setting light of Your Theophany, that is when You, O Christ our God, sympathetically appeared to us. Rising early in the morning, he cried aloud, “The dead shall rise up, and those in the tombs shall arise, and all those in the earth shall be glad and greatly rejoice.” [SD]

XIX. HEIRMOS.

Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Ode vi. Heirmos.

Ode vi. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

Soft Chromatic E

8 Συ-νε - σχε - θη, αλλ ου κα-τε - σχε - θη,

D E
8 στερ - νοις κη - τω-οις Ι - ω - νας. Σου γαρ τον τυ - πον

F C
8 φε-ρων, του πα - θον-τος και τα - φη δο - θεν - τος. ως

E G
8 εκ θα - λα - μου, του θη - ρος α - νε-θο-ρε, προ-σε-

E G
8 φω-νει δε τη κου-στω - δι-α. Οι φυ-λασ - σο - με-νοι

E
8 μα - ται-α και ψευ-δη, ε-λε-ον αυ-τοις εγ-κα-τε - λι - πε-

8 τε.

Ode vi. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

Soft Chromatic **E**

⁸ Proph-et Jo - nah was in the bel - ly of the whale de -

⁸ **D** **E** **F** **E** **C**
- tained, but not re - tained. For, in that he pre - fig-ured You, the

⁸ **E**
One who suf-fered and was bur - ied, he sprang forth from the

⁸ **F** **E** **G** **E**
beast as from a brid-al room, and he cried out to the guard of

⁸ **F** **G**
sol-diers, "You, who are keep - ing watch and fol-low van - i - ty and

⁸ **E**
lies, have for - sak - en the mer-cy that was meant for you."

E

⁸ Glo-ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You!

Troparion 1 E

⁸ You were mur - dered, O Word, but not sun - dered from the

D E F E

⁸ flesh in which You shared. For e-ven if Your tem-ple was de-

C E

⁸ -stroyed at the time of Your Pas - sion, nev-er-the - less,

F E G E

⁸ one was the hy - pos-ta - sis of Your hu-man flesh and of Your

G

⁸ God-head. For in both na-tures, You are one Son, the

E

⁸ Word of God, as You are tru - ly God and man.

G E

8 Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and the Son and the Ho - ly Spir-it.

Troparion 2 E D

8 Ad-am's fail - ure re - sult - ed in death for hu - man-i - ty but

E F E C

8 not for God. For though the hu-man na-ture of Your flesh had suf-fered

E F

8 at the Pas - sion, yet Your di - vin - i - ty re - mained im-

E G E

8 - pas - si - ble. By Your res - ur - rec - tion, You trans - formed Your cor-

G

8 rup - ti - ble bod - y to in - cor - rup - tion, and made it a

E

8 source of life in - cor - rupt - i - ble.

G E

8 Both now and ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag-es. A - men.

Troparion 3 E

8 Ha-des reigned o - ver the hu-man race, but would

D E

8 not do so for - ev - er. For af-ter You were bur-ied, You

C

8 broke the bolts and bars of death a - sun - der, O might-y

E F E G

8 Mas - ter, with Your hand that caus-es life. You pro - claimed the

E G

8 sure and true re - demp-tion to those who lay a - sleep there

E

8 from all ag - es, O Sav-ior, and You be-came the first-born of the

8 dead.

Katavasia E

8 Proph-et Jo - nah was in the bel - ly of the whale de-

D E F E C

8 - tained, but not re - tained. For, in that he pre - fig-ured You, the

E

8 One who suf-fered and was bur - ied, he sprang forth from the

F E G E

8 beast as from a brid-al room, and he cried out to the guard of

F G

8 sol-diers, "You, who are keep - ing watch and fol-low van - i - ty and

E F

8 lies, have for - sak - en the mer-cy that was meant for you."

G

8

Συνεσχέθη, ἀλλ' οὐ κατεσχέθη, στέρνοις κητώις Ἰωνᾶς· σοῦ γὰρ τὸν τύπον φέρων, τοῦ παθόντος καὶ ταφῆς δοθέντος· ὡς ἐκ θαλάμου, τοῦ θηρὸς ἀνέθορε, προσεφώνει δὲ τῆς κουστωδίας. Οἱ φυλασσόμενοι μάταια καὶ ψευδῆ, ἔλεον αὐτοῖς ἐγκαταλίπετε.

Prophet Jonah was in the belly of the whale detained, but not retained. For, in that he prefigured You, the One who suffered and was buried, he sprang forth from the beast as from a bridal room, and he cried out to the guard of soldiers, "You, who are keeping watch and follow vanity and lies, have forsaken the mercy that was meant for you."

XX. TROPARIA.

Τροπάρια.

Troparia.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Ἀνηρέθης, ἀλλ' οὐ διηρέθης, Λόγε ἡς μετέσχες σαρκός· εἰ γὰρ καὶ λέλυται σου, ὁ ναὸς ἐν τῷ καιρῷ τοῦ πάθους· ἀλλὰ καὶ οὕτω μία ἦν ὑπόστασις, τῆς Θεότητος καὶ τῆς σαρκός σου· ἐν ἀμφοτέροις γὰρ, εἷς ὑπάρχεις Υἱός, Λόγος τοῦ Θεοῦ, Θεὸς καὶ ἄνθρωπος.

You were murdered, O Word, but not sundered from the flesh in which You shared. For even if Your temple was destroyed at the time of Your Passion, nevertheless, one was the hypostasis of Your human flesh and of Your Godhead. For in both natures, You are one Son, the Word of God, as You are truly God and man. [SD]

Δόξα.

Glory.

Βροτοκτόνον, ἀλλ' οὐ θεοκτόνον, ἔφυ τὸ παῖσμα τοῦ Ἀδάμ· εἰ γὰρ καὶ πέπονθέ σου, τῆς σαρκός ἡ χοϊκὴ οὐσία, ἀλλ' ἡ Θεότης ἀπαθῆς διέμεινε, τὸ φθαρτὸν δὲ σου πρὸς ἀφθαρσίαν μετεστοιχείωσας, καὶ ἀφθάρτου ζωῆς, ἔδειξας πηγὴν ἐξ ἀναστάσεως.

Adam's failure resulted in death for humanity but not for God. For though the human nature of Your flesh had suffered at the Passion, yet Your divinity remained impassible. By Your resurrection, You transformed Your corruptible body to incorruption, and made it a source of life incorruptible. [SD]

Καὶ νῦν.

Both now.

Βασιλεύει, ἀλλ' οὐκ αἰωνίζει, Ἄδης τοῦ γένους τῶν βροτῶν· σὺ γὰρ τεθεὶς ἐν τάφῳ, Κραταιὲ ζωαρχικῆ παλάμη, τὰ τοῦ θανάτου, κλειῖθρα διεσπάραξας, καὶ ἐκήρυξας τοῖς ἀπ' αἰῶνος ἐκεῖ καθεύδουσι λύτρωσιν ἀψευδῆ, Σῶτερ γεγωνὸς νεκρῶν πρωτότοκος.

Hades reigned over the human race, but would not do so forever. For after You were buried, You broke the bolts and bars of death asunder, O mighty Master, with Your hand that causes life. You proclaimed the sure and true redemption to those who lay asleep there from all ages, O Savior, and You became the firstborn of the dead. [SD]

XXI. KATAVASIA.

Καταβασία.

Katavasia.

Συνεσχέθη, ἀλλ' οὐ κατεσχέθη, στέρνοις κητώις Ἰωνᾶς· σοῦ γὰρ τὸν τύπον φέρων, τοῦ παθόντος καὶ ταφῆς δοθέντος· ὡς ἐκ θαλάμου, τοῦ θηρὸς ἀνέθορε, προσεφώνει δὲ τῆς κουστωδίας. Οἱ φυλασσόμενοι μάταια καὶ ψευδῆ, ἔλεον αὐτοῖς ἐγκαταλίπετε.

Prophet Jonah was in the belly of the whale detained, but not retained. For, in that he prefigured You, the One who suffered and was buried, he sprang forth from the beast as from a bridal room, and he cried out to the guard of soldiers, "You, who are keeping watch and follow vanity and lies, have forsaken the mercy that was meant for you." [SD]

A. Little Litany — "For You are the King of peace..."

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

DEACON

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

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

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

(Lord, have mercy.)

Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ διαφυλάξον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, τῆς σῆς χάριτι.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

(Lord, have mercy.)

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 παρανώμεθα.

Remembering our all-holy, immaculate, most 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.

(Σοί, Κύριε.)

(To You, O Lord.)

{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

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

For You are the King of peace and the savior of our souls, and to You we offer up glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

(Ἀμήν.)

(Amen.)

Τοῦ Τριωδίου - - -

From Triodion - - -

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

READER

XXII. KONTAKION.

Κοντάκιον.

Kontakion.

Ἦχος β'.

Mode 2.

Τὴν ἄβυσσον ὁ κλείσας, νεκρὸς ὁράται, καὶ σμύρνη καὶ σινδόνι ἐνειλημμένος, ἐν μνημείῳ κατατίθεται, ὡς θνητὸς ὁ ἀθάνατος. Γυναῖκες δὲ αὐτὸν ἤλθον μυρίσαι, κλαίουσαι πικρῶς καὶ ἐχβοῶσαι. Τοῦτο Σάββατόν ἐστι τὸ ὑπερευλογημένον, ἐν ᾧ, Χριστὸς ἀφυπνώσας, ἀναστήσεται τριήμερος.

He who closed the abyss is seen as dead; As a mortal the Deathless one, Wrapped in spice and linen, Is laid within a grave. Women came to anoint Him, Wailing bitter, crying out, "Exceeding blessed is this Sabbath, On which the Christ has slumbered, To rise on the third day." [GKD]

XXIII. OIKOS.

Ὁ Οἶκος.

Oikos.

Ὁ συνέχων τὰ πάντα ἐπὶ σταυροῦ ἀνυψώθη, καὶ θρηγεῖ πᾶσα ἡ Κτίσις, τοῦτον βλέπουσα κρεμάμενον γυμνὸν ἐπὶ τοῦ ξύλου, ὁ ἥλιος τὰς ἀκτῖνας ἀπέκρυψε, καὶ τὸ φέγγος οἱ ἀστέρες ἀπεβάλλοντο, ἡ γῆ δὲ σὺν πολλῷ τῷ φόβῳ συνεκλονεῖτο, ἡ θάλασσα ἔφυγε, καὶ αἱ πέτραι διεῖρήγη- νυντο, μνημεῖα δὲ πολλὰ ἠνεώχθησαν, καὶ σώματα ἡγέρθησαν ἁγίων Ἀνδρῶν. Ἄιδης κάτω στενάζει, καὶ Ἰουδαῖοι σκέπτονται συκοφαντῆσαι Χριστοῦ τὴν Ἀνάστασιν, τὰ δὲ Γύναια κράζουσι. Τοῦτο Σάββατόν ἐστι τὸ ὑπερευλογη- μένον, ἐν ᾧ Χριστὸς ἀφυπνώσας, ἀναστήσεται τριήμερος.

He who holds all things together is raised upon a Cross, And all creation mourns beholding this One hung Naked on a Tree. The sun hid its beams, And the stars withheld their shine. The earth, full-feared, was shaken, And the sea has fled away. The rocks were split asunder, And the graves of scores were opened, And the forms of holy men arose. Hades groans below, Yet Jewish men plan to slander The resurrection of Christ. And the women cry aloud, "Exceeding blessed is this Sabbath, On which the Christ has slumbered, To rise on the third day." [GKD]

Ὁ λαὸς ἴσταται διὰ τὴν ἀνάγνωσιν τοῦ Συναξαρίου.

Stand for the reading of the Synaxarion.

XXIV. SYNAXARION

Συναξάριον

Synaxarion

Τοῦ Μηναίου.

From the Menaion.

Τῇ ΙΑ' τοῦ αὐτοῦ μηνός, μνήμη τοῦ Ἁγίου Ἱερομάρτυρος Ἀντίπα, Ἐπισκόπου Περγαμοῦ.

On April 11, we commemorate the holy hieromartyr Antipas, Bishop of Pergamum.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ, μνήμη τῆς Ὁσίας Τρυφαινῆς τῆς ἐν Κυζίκῳ.

On this day we also commemorate the devout woman Tryphaina of Cyzicus.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ, μνήμη τοῦ Ὁσίου Πατρὸς ἡμῶν Φαρμουθίου.

On this day we also commemorate our devout father Farmuthios.

Τῷ ἁγίῳ καὶ μεγάλῳ Σαββάτῳ, τὴν θεόσωμον Ταφὴν, καὶ τὴν εἰς Ἄιδου Κάθοδον τοῦ Κυρίου καὶ Σωτῆρος ἡμῶν Ἰησοῦ Χριστοῦ ἐορτάζομεν, δι' ὧν τῆς φθορᾶς τὸ ἡμέτερον γένος ἀνακληθέν, πρὸς αἰώνιαν ζωὴν μεταβέβηκε.

On great and holy Saturday, we celebrate the burial of the divine Body and the descent into Hades of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, through which He recalled our human race from corruption and passed it over into life eternal.

A. Verses

Στίχοι

Verses

Μάτην φυλάττεις τὸν τάφον, κουστωδία·

In vain you guard the grave, O guards.

Οὐ γὰρ καθέξει τύμβος αὐτοζώϊαν.

No tomb can hold Him who is life itself.

Τῇ ἀνεκφράστῳ σου συγκαταβάσει, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Ἀμήν.

By Your ineffable condescension, O Christ our God, have mercy on us. Amen.

XXV. HEIRMOS.

Ὁ Εἶρμος.

ΧΟΡΟΣ
CHOIR

Ode vii. Heirmos.

Ode vii. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

Soft Chromatic E

8 Α-φρα-στον θαυ - μα! Ο εν κα - μι - νω ρυ - σα-με-νος

8 G D E
τους Ο - σι - ους Παι-δας εκ φλο - γος, εν τα-φω νε - κρος,

8 G E
α-πνους κα-τα - τι-θε-ται, εις σω-τη - ρι-αν η - μων των με - λω-

8 G E D E
- δουν-των. Λυ-τρω-τα, ο Θε - ος, ευ - λο - γη - τος ει.

Ode vii. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. *Vu=E.*

Soft Chromatic E

8 In - ef - fa - ble won - der! He who de - liv - ered the pi - ous

G E E

8 youths in the fur - nace from the rag - ing fire is laid out to - day,

D E

8 dead and breath - less, in a tomb, for the sal - va - tion of us who sing,

G E D E

8 "O our God and Re - deem - er, You are bless - ed."

E

 8 Glo-ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You!

Troparion 1 E

 8 Ha-des is wound-ed at its heart by re - ceiv-ing Him,

G D E G

 8 whom a lance had wound-ed in the side. And it groans, con - sumed

E

 8 by the fire of di - vin - i - ty, for the sal - va - tion of us who sing,

G E D E

 8 "O our God and Re - deem-er, You are bless-ed."

E




8 Glo-ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You!

Troparion 2 E F



8 The sep-ul-cher is pre - cious. When it re - ceived with-in it-

E G D E F



8 self the Cre - a - tor as though He were a - sleep, it be - came a di-

G F G E



8 vine treas-ure house of Life, for the sal - va - tion of us who sing,

G E D E



8 "O our God and Re - deem-er, You are bless-ed."

G E



⁸ Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and the Son and the Ho - ly Spir-it.

Troparion 3 E



⁸ The Life of all things ac - cepts in - ter - ment and bur - i - al,

G D E F




⁸ which is the law for those who have died. His tomb thus be-

G E



⁸ comes the source of res - ur - rec-tion for the sal - va - tion of us who

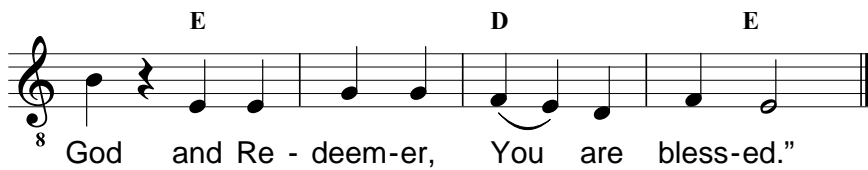
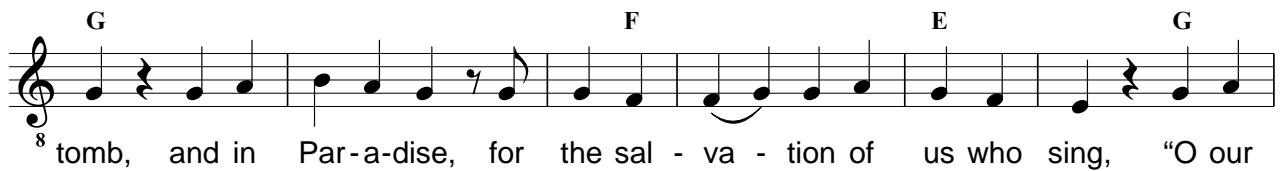
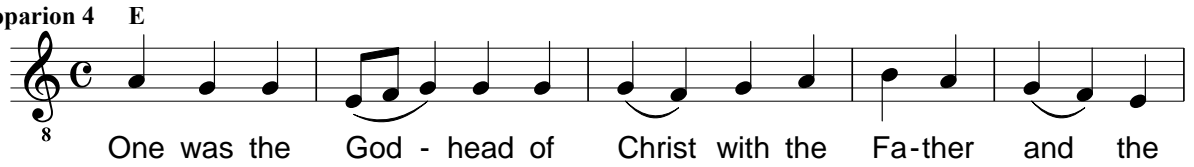
G E D E



⁸ sing, "O our God and Re - deem-er, You are bless-ed."



Troparion 4



Katavasia E



⁸ In - ef - fa - ble won - der! He who de - liv - ered the pi - ous

G E E



⁸ youths in the fur - nace from the rag - ing fire is laid out to - day,

D E



⁸ dead and breath - less, in a tomb, for the sal - va - tion of us who sing,

G E D E



⁸ "O our God and Re - deem - er, You are bless - ed."

Ἄφραστον θαῦμα! Ὁ ἐν καμίνῳ ῥυσάμενος, τοὺς Ἰοσίου Παῖδας ἐκ φλογός, ἐν τάφῳ νεκρός, ἄπνους κατατίθεται, εἰς σωτηρίαν ἡμῶν τῶν μελωδούντων. Λυτρωτά, ὁ Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ. (δίς)

Ineffable wonder! He who delivered the pious youths in the furnace from the raging fire is laid out today, dead and breathless, in a tomb, for the salvation of us who sing, "O our God and Redeemer, You are blessed." (2)

XXVI. TROPARIA.

Τροπάρια.

Troparia.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Τετρωταὶ Ἄιδης, ἐν τῇ καρδίᾳ δεξάμενος τὸν τρωθέντα λόγχῃ τὴν πλευράν, καὶ σθένει πυρὶ θείῳ δαπανώμενος, εἰς σωτηρίαν ἡμῶν τῶν μελωδούντων. Λυτρωτά, ὁ Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Hades is wounded at its heart by receiving Him, whom a lance had wounded in the side. And it groans, consumed by the fire of divinity, for the salvation of us who sing, "O our God and Redeemer, You are blessed." [SD]

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Ὁλβιος τάφος! ἐν ἑαυτῷ γὰρ δεξάμενος, ὡς ὑπνοῦντα τὸν Δημιουργόν, ζωῆς θησαυρός, θεῖος ἀναδέδεικται, εἰς σωτηρίαν ἡμῶν τῶν μελωδούντων. Λυτρωτά, ὁ Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

The sepulcher is precious. When it received within itself the Creator as though He were asleep, it became a divine treasure house of Life, for the salvation of us who sing, "O our God and Redeemer, You are blessed." [SD]

Δόξα.

Glory.

Νόμῳ θανόντων, τὴν ἐν τῷ τάφῳ κατάθεσιν, ἡ τῶν

ὄλων δέχεται ζωῆ, καὶ τοῦτον πηγῆν, δείκνυσιν ἐγέρσεως, εἰς σωτηρίαν ἡμῶν τῶν μελωδούντων. Λυτρωτά, ὁ Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

The Life of all things accepts interment and burial, which is the law for those who have died. His tomb thus becomes the source of resurrection for the salvation of us who sing, "O our God and Redeemer, You are blessed." [SD]

Καὶ νῦν.

Both now.

Μία ὑπῆρχεν, ἡ ἐν τῷ Ἄιδῃ ἀχώριστος, καὶ ἐν τάφῳ, καὶ ἐν τῇ Ἐδέμ, Θεότης Χριστοῦ, σὺν Πατρὶ καὶ Πνεύματι, εἰς σωτηρίαν ἡμῶν τῶν μελωδούντων. Λυτρωτά, ὁ Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

One was the Godhead of Christ with the Father and the Spirit, and there was no separation in Hades, in the tomb, and in Paradise, for the salvation of us who sing, "O our God and Redeemer, You are blessed." [SD]

XXVII. KATAVASIA.

Καταβασία.

Katavasia.

Ἄφραστον θαῦμα! Ὁ ἐν καμίνῳ ῥυσάμενος, τοὺς Ἰοσίου Παῖδας ἐκ φλογός, ἐν τάφῳ νεκρός, ἄπνους κατατίθεται, εἰς σωτηρίαν ἡμῶν τῶν μελωδούντων. Λυτρωτά, ὁ Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Ineffable wonder! He who delivered the pious youths in the furnace from the raging fire is laid out today, dead and breathless, in a tomb, for the salvation of us who sing, "O our God and Redeemer, You are blessed." [SD]

XXVIII. ODE VIII. HEIRMOS.

Ἦδι ἡ'.

Ode viii. Heirmos.

Ode viii. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

Soft Chromatic **D** **E** **G**

8 Εκ - στη - θι φριτ - των ου - ρα - νε, και σα - λευ - θη - τω - σαν

F **E** **G**

8 τα θε - με - λι - α της γης. Ι - δου γαρ εν νε - κροις λο -

E **F** **G** **F**

8 - γι - ζε - ται ο εν υ - ψι - στοις οι - κων, και τα - φω σμι -

E **F** **G** **F**

8 - κρω ξε - νο - δο - χει - ται. Ον Παι - δες ευ - λο - γει - τε, Ι - ε -

E **G** **D**

8 - ρεις α - νυ - μνει - τε, λα - ος υ - πε - ρυ - ψου - τε, εις παν - τας

E

8 τους αι - ω - νας.

Ode viii. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. *Vu=E.*

Soft Chromatic **D** **E** **G**

⁸ Heav-en, be a - ston-ished and a - mazed, and let the foun-

⁸ da-tions of the earth be shak-en! Be - hold, He who ev - er

⁸ dwells in the heights is num-bered a - mong the dead; a small tomb re-

⁸ ceives Him as a stran-ger. Bless the Lord, O you Ser - vants;

⁸ sing a hymn, Priests; and Peo - ple, ex - alt Him be-yond meas-ure un-to

⁸ all the ag-es.

E

 8 Glo-ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You!

Troparion 1 D E G

 8 The un-de - filed tem-ple was de - stroyed; then, with it - self it

E G

 8 raised up the fall-en tab - er - nac-le. The sec - ond Ad - am, who

E

 8 dwells in the heights, went down to the cham-bers of Ha-des, in

E D E

 8 or-der to save the first one. Bless the Lord, O you Ser - vants;

D E F G

 8 sing a hymn, Priests; and Peo - ple, ex - alt Him be-yond meas-ure un - to

D E

 8 all the ag-es.

G E



⁸ Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and the Son and the Ho - ly Spir-it.

Troparion 2 D E G



⁸ Though the Dis - ci-ples' cour-age failed, yet that of

F E



⁸ Jo-seph of Ar - i - ma - the - a has ex - celled. For when he

G



⁸ sees that the God o-ver all is hang-ing dead and na - ked, he

E D



⁸ asks for Him and bur - ies Him, cry-ing, "Bless the Lord, O you

E D E F G



⁸ Ser - vants; sing a hymn, Priests; and Peo - ple, ex - alt Him be-yond

D E



⁸ meas-ure un-to all the ag-es."

G E

8 Both now and ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag-es. A - men.

Troparion 3 D E G

8 Oh, nov - el mar - vels that were wrought! Oh, the be-

F E

8 nev - o-lence! Oh, the pa-tience pass-ing speech! For, of His own

G

8 will, He who dwells in the heights is sealed be - neath the earth, and

E D

8 God is de - famed as a de - ceiv-er. Bless the Lord, O you

E D E F G

8 Ser - vants; sing a hymn, Priests; and Peo - ple, ex - alt Him be-yond

D E

8 meas-ure un - to all the ag-es.

E G E



⁸ We praise and we bless and we wor - ship the Lord.

Katavasia D E G



⁸ Heav-en, be a - ston-ished and a - mazed, and let the four-

E G



⁸ da-tions of the earth be shak-en! Be - hold, He who ev - er



⁸ dwells in the heights is num-bered a - mong the dead; a small tomb re-

E D E



⁸ - ceives Him as a stran-ger. Bless the Lord, O you Ser - vants;

D E F G



⁸ sing a hymn, Priests; and Peo - ple, ex - alt Him be-yond meas-ure un - to

D E F G



⁸ all the ag - es.

Ἐκστηθι φρίττων οὐρανέ, καὶ σαλευθήτωσαν τὰ θεμέλια τῆς γῆς· ἰδοὺ γὰρ ἐν νεκροῖς λογίζεται, ὁ ἐν ὑψίστοις οἰκῶν, καὶ τάφῳ μικρῷ ξενοδοχεῖται, ὃν Παῖδες εὐλογεῖτε, Ἱερεῖς ἀνυμνεῖτε, λαὸς ὑπερυψοῦτε, εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Heaven, be astonished and amazed, and let the foundations of the earth be shaken! Behold, He who ever dwells in the heights is numbered among the dead; a small tomb receives Him as a stranger. Bless the Lord, O you Servants; sing a hymn, Priests; and People, exalt Him beyond measure unto all the ages.

XXIX. TROPARIA.

Τροπάρια.

Troparia.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Glorify You, our God, glory to You.

Λέλυται ἄχραντος ναὸς, τὴν πεπτωκυῖαν δὲ συνανίστησι σκηνὴν. Ἄδᾱμ γὰρ τῷ προτέρῳ δεύτερος, ὁ ἐν ὑψίστοις οἰκῶν, κατήλθεν μέχρις Ἁδου ταμείων· ὃν Παῖδες εὐλογεῖτε, Ἱερεῖς ἀνυμνεῖτε, λαὸς ὑπερυψοῦτε, εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

The undefiled temple was destroyed; then, with itself it raised up the fallen tabernacle. The second Adam, who dwells in the heights, went down to the chambers of Hades, in order to save the first one. Bless the Lord, O you Servants; sing a hymn, Priests; and People, exalt Him beyond measure unto all the ages. [SD]

Εὐλογοῦμεν Πατέρα, Υἱὸν καὶ Ἅγιον Πνεῦμα, τὸν Κύριον· ὑμνοῦμεν, καὶ ὑπερυψοῦμεν αὐτὸν εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας.

We bless the Lord: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit; we sing a hymn to Him and exalt Him beyond measure unto the ages.

Πέπαιται τόλμα Μαθητῶν, Ἀριμαθαίας δὲ ἀριστεύει Ἰωσήφ· νεκρὸν γὰρ καὶ γυμνὸν Θεώμενος, τὸν ἐπὶ πάντων Θεόν, αἰτεῖται, καὶ κηδεύει κραυγάζων· οἱ Παῖδες εὐλογεῖτε, Ἱερεῖς ἀνυμνεῖτε, λαὸς ὑπερυψοῦτε, εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Though the Disciples' courage failed, yet that of Joseph of Arimathea has excelled. For when he sees that the God over all is hanging dead and naked, he asks for Him and buries Him, crying, "Bless the Lord, O you Servants; sing a hymn, Priests; and People, exalt Him beyond measure unto all the ages." [SD]

Καὶ νῦν.

Both now.

Ὡ τῶν θαυμάτων τῶν καινῶν! ὦ ἀγαθότητος! ὦ ἀφράστου ἀνοχηῆς! ἐκὼν γὰρ ὑπὸ γῆς σφραγίζεται, ὁ ἐν ὑψίστοις

οἰκῶν, καὶ πλάνος Θεὸς συκοφαντεῖται· ὃν Παῖδες εὐλογεῖτε, Ἱερεῖς ἀνυμνεῖτε, λαὸς ὑπερυψοῦτε, εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Oh, novel marvels that were wrought! Oh, the benevolence! Oh, the patience passing speech! For, of His own will, He who dwells in the heights is sealed beneath the earth, and God is defamed as a deceiver. Bless the Lord, O you Servants; sing a hymn, Priests; and People, exalt Him beyond measure unto all the ages. [SD]

XXX. KATAVASIA.

Καταβασία.

Katavasia.

Αἰνοῦμεν, εὐλογοῦμεν καὶ προσκυνοῦμεν τὸν Κύριον.

We praise and we bless and we worship the Lord.

Ἐκστηθι φρίττων οὐρανέ, καὶ σαλευθήτωσαν τὰ θεμέλια τῆς γῆς· ἰδοὺ γὰρ ἐν νεκροῖς λογίζεται, ὁ ἐν ὑψίστοις οἰκῶν, καὶ τάφῳ μικρῷ ξενοδοχεῖται, ὃν Παῖδες εὐλογεῖτε, Ἱερεῖς ἀνυμνεῖτε, λαὸς ὑπερυψοῦτε, εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Heaven, be astonished and amazed, and let the foundations of the earth be shaken! Behold, He who ever dwells in the heights is numbered among the dead; a small tomb receives Him as a stranger. Bless the Lord, O you Servants; sing a hymn, Priests; and People, exalt Him beyond measure unto all the ages. [SD]

*Ὁ λαὸς ἵσταται διὰ τὴν Θ' ᾠδὴν.
Stand for the singing of Ode ix.*

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

DEACON

Τὴν Θεοτόκον καὶ μητέρα τοῦ φωτὸς ἐν ὕμνοις τιμῶντες μεγαλύνωμεν.

Let us honor and magnify in song the Theotokos and the Mother of the light.

(At this point the Deacon, or Priest censes).

XXXI. ODE IX. HEIRMOS.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

CHOIR

ᾠδὴ θ'.

Ode ix. Heirmos.

Ode ix. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

Soft Chromatic G F G F G

8 Μη ε-πο - δυ - ρου μου, Μη - τερ, κα - θο - ρω - σα εν τα - φω,

D E D E D

8 Ον εν γα - στρι α - νευ σπο - ρας συ - νε - λα - βες Υι - ον. Α - να -

E G

8 στη - σο - μαι γαρ και δο - ξα - σθη - σο - μαι, και υ -

D E

8 ψω - σω εν δο - ξη α - παυ - στως ως Θε - ος τους εν πι - στει και

E

8 πο - θω σε με - γα - λυ - νον - τας.

Ode ix. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

Soft Chromatic **G** **D**

⁸ Weep not for Me, O Moth-er, as you see your Son, whom you con-

E **D** **E** **D**

⁸ - ceived in your womb with - out seed, ly - ing in a tomb. For I will

E **G**

⁸ rise from the dead and will be glo - ri - fied; and as God, I will un-

E

⁸ ceas - ing - ly ex - alt in glo - ry those who mag - ni - fy you with

⁸ faith and love.

E

 8 Glo-ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You!

Troparion 1 G E G F

 8 I was blest in es - cap - ing la - bor, in a man - ner past

G D E D

 8 na - ture, at Your un - u - su - al birth, O un - o - rig - i - nate

E D E G

 8 Son. But now as I see You, my God, not breath - ing and

E D

 8 dead, I am pain - ful - ly torn by the sword of my sor - row. So a -

E

 8 - rise, so that I may be mag - ni - fied.

G E

⁸ Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and the Son and the Ho - ly Spir-it.

Troparion 2 G

⁸ Earth co-vers Me by My own will. But the door-keep-ers of

D E D E

⁸ Ha-des shud-der and quake, as they be - hold that I am clothed

G

⁸ in the blood-stained gar - ment of venge-ance. Af-ter I smite My

E D E G

⁸ en - e-mies with the Cross, as God, O Moth - er, I will

F E

⁸ rise a - gain and mag - ni - fy you.



⁸ Both now and ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag-es. A - men.

Troparion 3


⁸ Great-ly re - joice, O cre - a-tion! And ev-ery-one who was



⁸ born on earth, be glad! Ha - des, the en - e - my, has been de-



⁸ -spoiled. Let the wom - en with their oint-ments come to meet Me.



⁸ I am res - cu-ing Ad - am and Eve and all man - kind. And on the



⁸ third day I will rise a - gain.

Katavasia

⁸ Weep not for Me, O Mother, as you see your Son, whom you con-

⁸ - ceived in your womb with - out seed, ly - ing in a tomb. For I will

⁸ rise from the dead and will be glo - ri - fied; and as God, I will un-

⁸ - ceas - ing - ly ex - alt in glo - ry those who mag - ni - fy you with

⁸ faith and love.

Μὴ ἐποδύρου μου Μῆτερ, καθορῶσα ἐν τάφῳ, ὄν ἐν γαστρὶ ἄνευ σπορᾶς, συνέλαβες Υἱόν· ἀναστήσομαι γὰρ καὶ δοξασθήσομαι, καὶ ὑψώσω ἐν δόξῃ, ἀπαύστως ὡς Θεός, τοὺς ἐν πίστει καὶ πόθῳ σὲ μεγαλύνοντας.

Weep not for Me, O Mother, as you see your Son, whom you conceived in your womb without seed, lying in a tomb. For I will rise from the dead and will be glorified; and as God, I will unceasingly exalt in glory those who magnify you with faith and love.

XXXII. TROPARIA.

Τροπάρια.

Troparia.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Ἐπὶ τῷ ξένῳ σου τόκῳ, τὰς ὀδύνας φυγοῦσα, ὑπερφωῶς ἑμακαρίσθη, ἀναρχε Υἱέ· νῦν δὲ σὲ Θεέ μου, ἄπνουν ὀρῶσα νεκρόν, τῇ ῥομφαίᾳ τῆς λύπης, σπαράττομαι δεινῶς, ἀλλ' ἀνάστηθι, ὅπως μεγαλυνηθῶμαι.

I was blest in escaping labor, in a manner past nature, at Your unusual birth, O unoriginate Son. But now as I see You, my God, not breathing and dead, I am painfully torn by the sword of my sorrow. So arise, so that I may be magnified. [SD]

Δόξα.

Glory.

Γῆ με καλύπτει ἐκόντα, ἀλλὰ φρίττουσιν Ἄδου, οἱ πολλοί, ἠμφισμένον, βλέποντες στολήν, ἠμαγμένην Μῆτερ, τῆς ἐκδικήσεως· τοὺς ἐχθροὺς ἐν Σταυρῷ γὰρ, πατάζας ὡς Θεός, ἀναστήσομαι αὐθις καὶ μεγαλύνω σε.

Earth covers Me by My own will. But the doorkeepers of Hades shudder and quake, as they behold that I am clothed in the bloodstained garment of vengeance. After I smite My enemies with the Cross, as God, O Mother, I will rise again and magnify you. [SD]

Καὶ νῦν.

Both now.

Ἀγαλλιᾶσθω ἡ Κτίσις, εὐφραινέσθωσαν πάντες οἱ γηγενεῖς· ὁ γὰρ ἐχθρὸς ἐσχύλευται Ἄδης, μετὰ μύρων Γυναῖκες προσουπαντάτωσαν, τὸν Ἀδὰμ σὺν τῇ Εὐᾷ, λυτροῦμαι παγγενῆ, καὶ τῇ τρίτῃ ἡμέρᾳ ἐξαναστήσομαι.

Greatly rejoice, O creation! And everyone who was born on earth, be glad! Hades, the enemy, has been despoiled. Let the women with their ointments come to

meet Me. I am rescuing Adam and Eve and all mankind. And on the third day I will rise again. [SD]

XXXIII. KATAVASIA.

Καταβασία.

Katavasia.

Μὴ ἐποδύρου μου Μῆτερ, καθορῶσα ἐν τάφῳ, ὄν ἐν γαστρὶ ἄνευ σπορᾶς, συνέλαβες Υἱόν· ἀναστήσομαι γὰρ καὶ δοξασθήσομαι, καὶ ὑψώσω ἐν δόξῃ, ἀπαύστως ὡς Θεός, τοὺς ἐν πίστει καὶ πόθῳ σὲ μεγαλύνοντας.

Weep not for Me, O Mother, as you see your Son, whom you conceived in your womb without seed, lying in a tomb. For I will rise from the dead and will be glorified; and as God, I will unceasingly exalt in glory those who magnify you with faith and love. [SD]

(The Faithful Stand)

(The Clergy with the Altar Boys and the Choir assemble about the Epitaphios).

(All the faithful are asked to join the chants.)

Lights are distributed

XXXIV. THE LAMENTATIONS.

Τὰ Ἐγκώμια

The Lamentations.

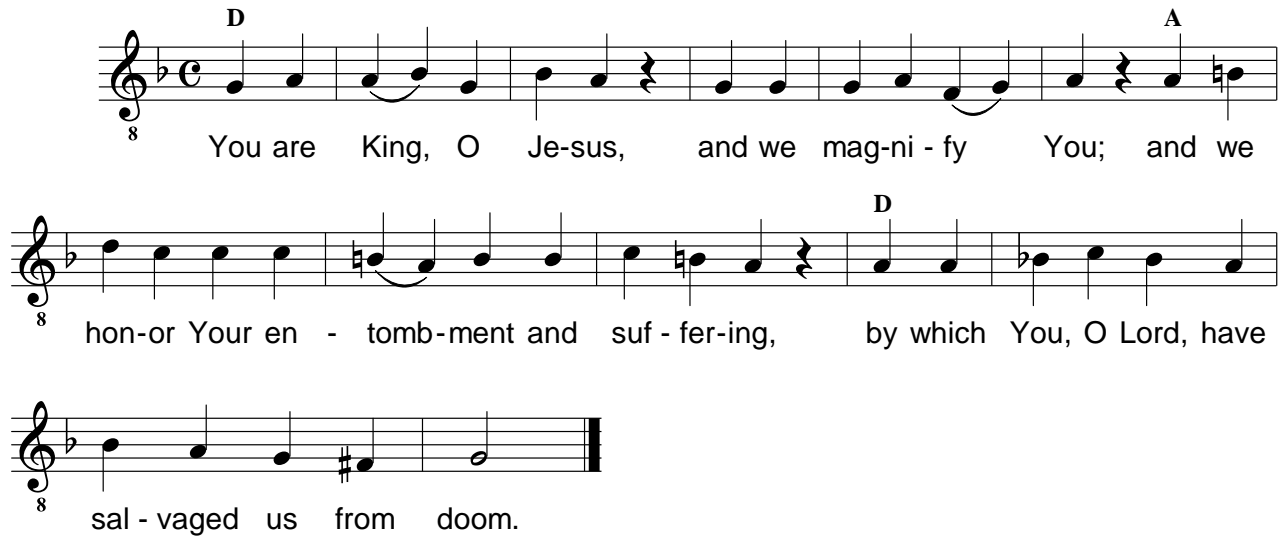
Ὁ κληρὸς ἐξέρχεται τοῦ ἱεροῦ καὶ ἴσταται πρὸ τοῦ Ἐπιταφίου, θυμιᾷ καὶ ἀρχίζει κάθε στάσιν.

The clergy come out of the sanctuary and stand in front of the Epitaphion, censuring and beginning each stanza.

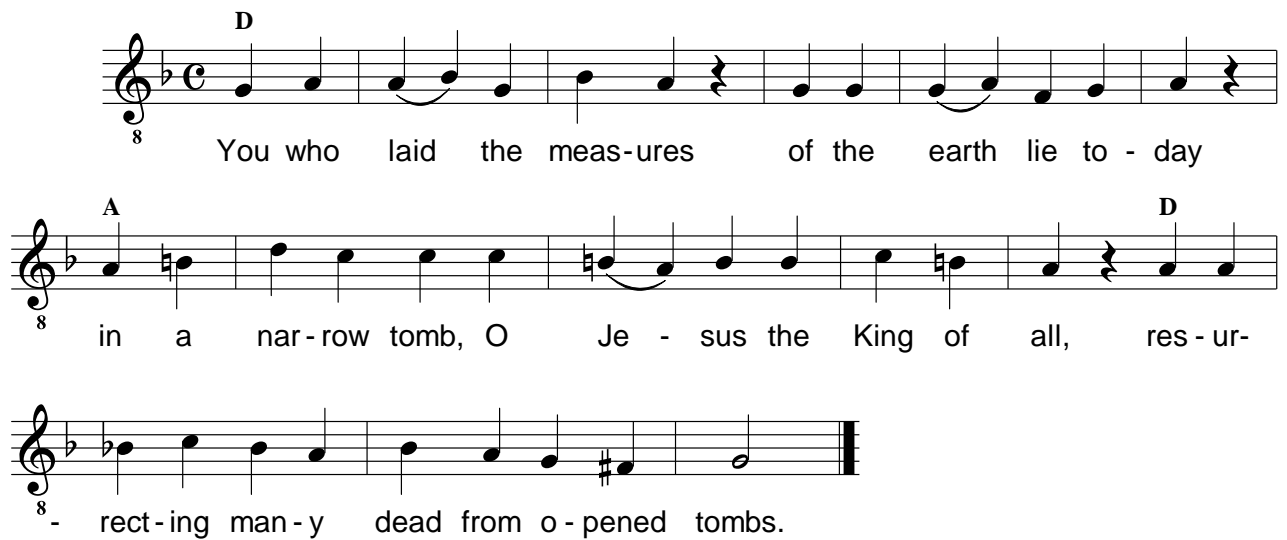
Ψαλμὸς ΠΙΗ' (118).

Psalms 118 (119)

A. First Stanza. Mode pl. 1.

3. Verse: For those who work lawlessness do not walk in His ways.


8 You are King, O Je-sus, and we mag-ni - fy You; and we
 8 hon-or Your en - tomb-ment and suf - fer-ing, by which You, O Lord, have
 8 sal - vaged us from doom.

4. Verse: You commanded us regarding Your commandments, that we should be very diligent to keep them.


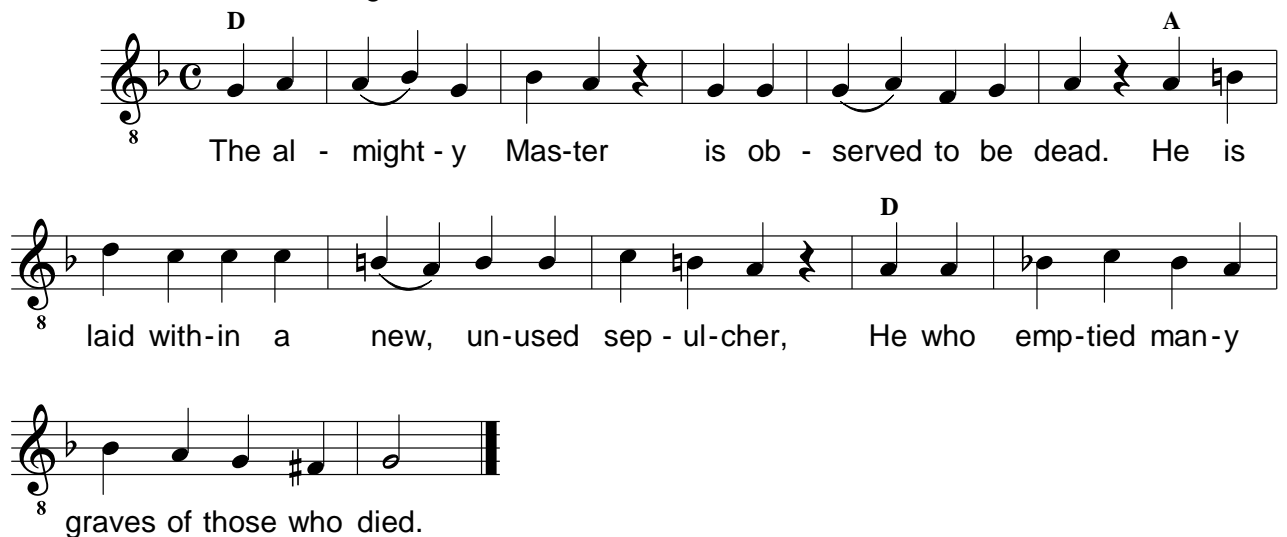
8 You who laid the meas-ures of the earth lie to - day
 8 in a nar-row tomb, O Je - sus the King of all, res - ur-
 8 - rect-ing man - y dead from o - pened tombs.

5. Verse: Would that my ways were led,
that I might keep Your ordinances.



⁸ Je-sus Christ, my Sav-ior, what did You, King of all,
⁸ seek to do, go-ing to Ha - des? In fact it was to de - liv - er and re-
⁸ lease the hu - man race.

6. Verse: Then I would not be ashamed
when I regard all Your commandments.



⁸ The al - might - y Mas-ter is ob - served to be dead. He is
⁸ laid with-in a new, un-used sep - ul-cher, He who emp-tied man-y
⁸ graves of those who died.

7. Verse: I will give thanks to You, O Lord, with an upright heart,
when I learn the judgments of Your righteousness.

⁸ You, O Life, were bur-ied in a tomb, O my Christ. You de-

⁸ stroyed the realm of death by Your death, O Lord, and be-

⁸ - came the source of life for all the world.

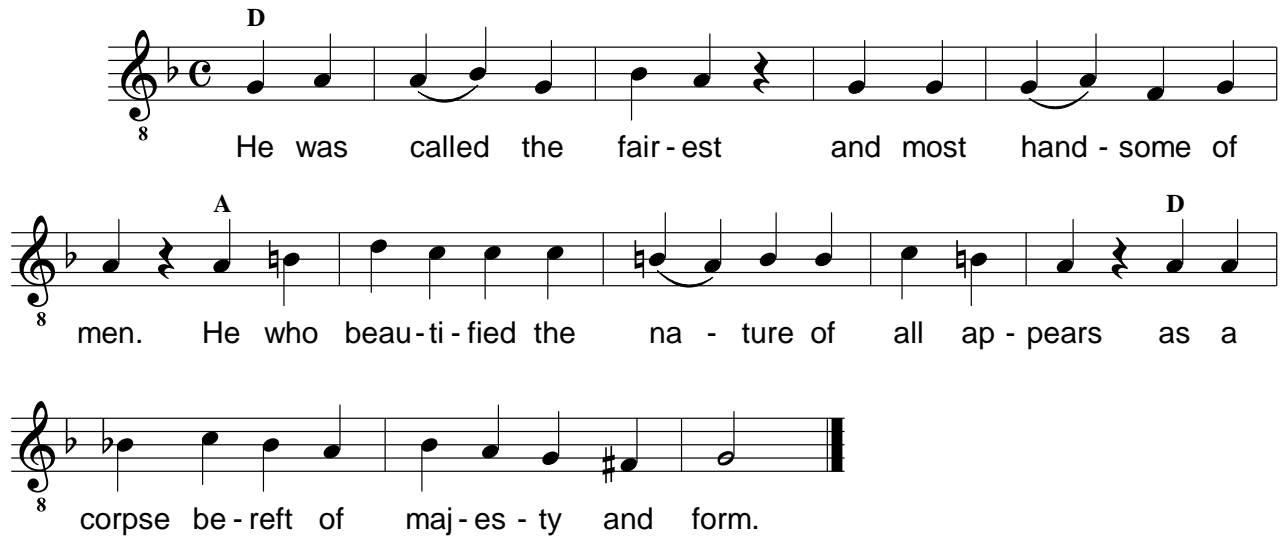
8. Verse: I shall keep Your ordinances;
do not utterly forsake me.

⁸ With those mal - e - fac - tors You were count - ed, O

⁸ Christ, as a crim - i - nal, while You vin - di - cat - ed us from the

⁸ an - cient vil - lain's crime a - gainst us all.

9. Verse: How shall a young man keep his way straight?
when he keeps Your words.



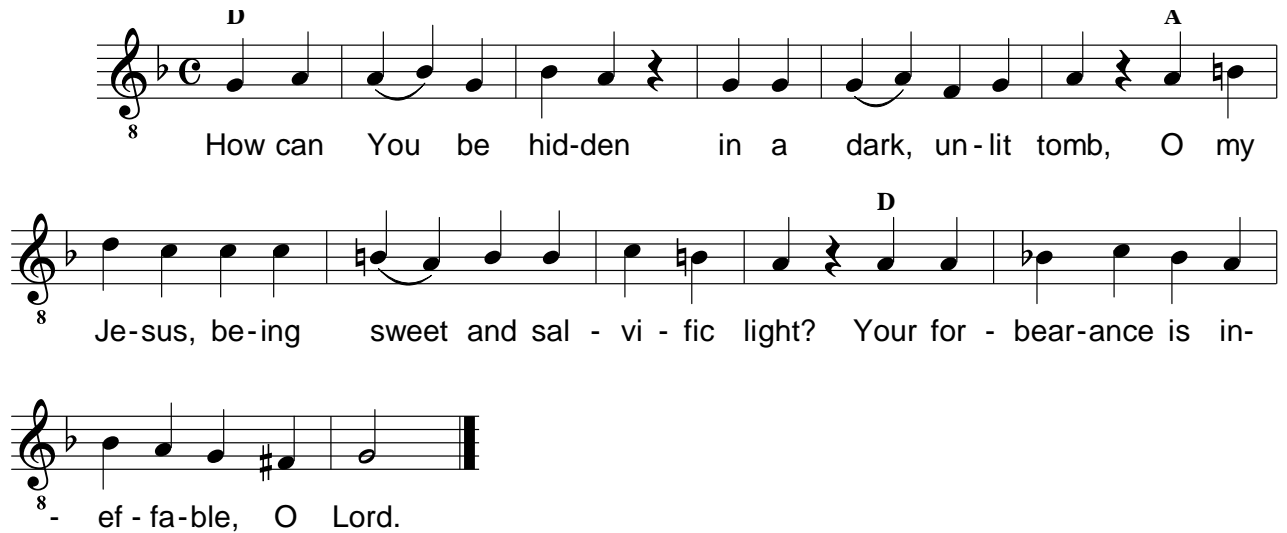
8 He was called the fair-est and most hand-some of
8 men. He who beau-ti-fied the na-ture of all ap-pears as a
8 corpse be-reft of maj-es-ty and form.

10. Verse: I searched for You with my whole heart;
do not drive me away from Your commandments.



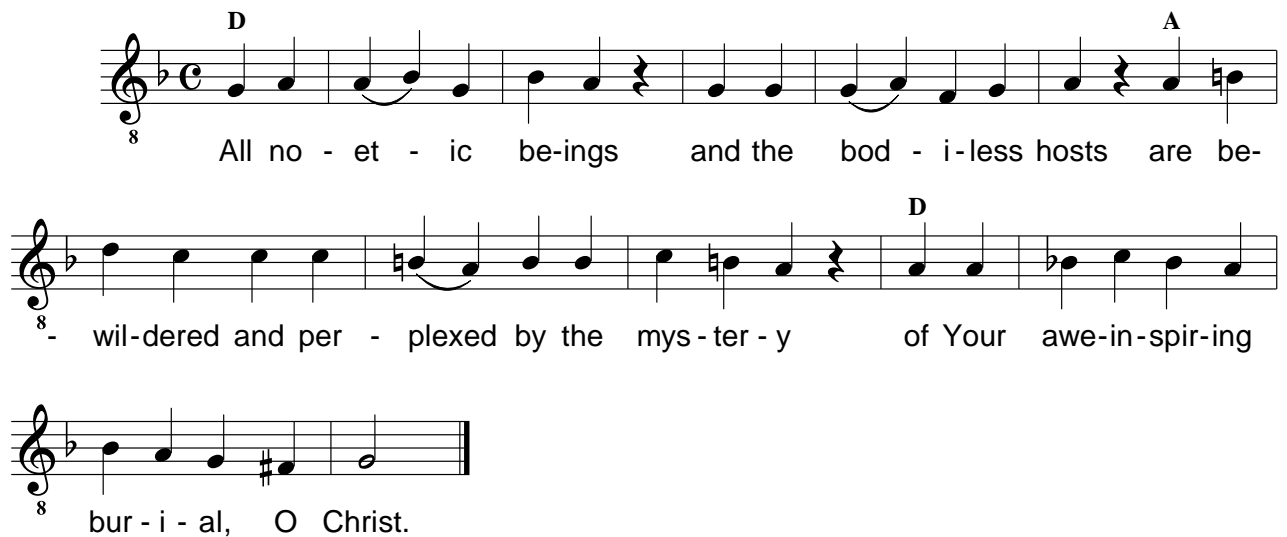
8 How will Ha-des bear it when You go there, O
8 Christ, be-ing swift-ly crushed and blind-ed and stu-pe-fied by the
8 flash and gleam-ing glo-ry of Your light?

11. Verse: I hid Your teachings in my heart
so as not to sin against You.



How can You be hid-den in a dark, un-lit tomb, O my
Je-sus, be-ing sweet and sal - vi - fic light? Your for - bear-ance is in-
ef - fa-ble, O Lord.

12. Verse: Blessed are You, O Lord;
teach me Your ordinances.



All no - et - ic be-ings and the bod - i-less hosts are be-
- wil-dered and per - plexed by the mys - ter - y of Your awe-in-spir-ing
bur - i - al, O Christ.

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

8 ^D Lord of all and Lo-gos, we ex - tol You as God with Your ^A

8 Fa-ther and Your Spir - it, and glo - ri - fy Your di - vine and ho - ly ^D

8 bur - i - al, O Christ.

14. Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

8 ^D Vir - gin The - o - to - kos, now we all call you

8 ^A blessed, and we hon - or the di - vine three - day bur - i - al ^D of your

8 Son, our God, with ar - dent faith and love.

8 You, O Life, were bur-ied in a tomb, O my Christ, and an-
 8 - gel-ic hosts were struck with a - ston-ish-ment, glo - ri - fy-ing Your in-
 8 - ef - fa - ble de - scent.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your ordinances.

Στίχ. Μακάριοι οἱ ἄμωμοι ἐν ὁδοῖ, οἱ πορευόμενοι ἐν νόμῳ Κυρίου.

Verse: Blessed are the blameless in the way who walk in the law of the Lord. [SAAS]

Ἡ ζωὴ ἐν τάφῳ, κατετέθης Χριστέ, καὶ Ἀγγέλων στρατιὰ ἐξεπλήττοντο, συγκατάβασιν δοξάζουσαι τὴν σὴν.

You, O Life, were buried in a tomb, O my Christ, and angelic hosts were struck with astonishment, glorifying Your ineffable descent. [GOASD]

Στίχ. Μακάριοι οἱ ἐξερευνῶντες τὰ μαρτύρια αὐτοῦ, ἐν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ ἐκζητήσουσιν αὐτόν.

Verse: Blessed are those who search out His testimonies; they shall search for Him with their whole heart.

Ἡ ζωὴ πῶς θνήσκεις; πῶς καὶ τάφῳ οἰκεῖς; τοῦ θανάτου τὸ βασίλειον λύεις δέ, καὶ τοῦ Ἄιδου τοὺς νεκροὺς ἐξαισιτᾶς.

You are dead and buried. O Life, how can this be! You are devastating death and its realm, O Lord. From the netherworld You resurrect the dead.

Στίχ. Οὐ γὰρ οἱ ἐργαζόμενοι τὴν ἀνομίαν, ἐν ταῖς ὁδοῖς αὐτοῦ ἐπορεύθησαν.

Verse: For those who work lawlessness do not walk in His ways.

Μεγαλύνομέν σε, Ἰησοῦ Βασιλεῦ, καὶ τιμῶμεν τὴν Ταφὴν καὶ τὰ Πάθη σου, δι' ὧν ἔσωσας ἡμᾶς ἐκ τῆς φθορᾶς.

You are King, O Jesus, and we magnify You; and we honor Your entombment and suffering, by which You, O Lord, have salvaged us from doom.

Στίχ. Σὺ ἐνετείλω τὰς ἐντολάς σου, τοῦ φυλάξασθαι σφόδρα.

Verse: You commanded us regarding Your commandments, that we should be very diligent to keep them.

Μέτρα γῆς ὁ στήσας, ἐν σμικρῷ κατοικεῖς, Ἰησοῦ παμβασιλεῦ τάφῳ σήμερον, ἐκ μνημάτων τοὺς θανέντας ἀνιστῶν.

You who laid the measures of the earth lie today in a narrow tomb, O Jesus the King of all, resurrecting many dead from opened tombs.

Στίχ. Ὅφελον κατευθυνθείησαν αἱ ὁδοί μου τοῦ φυλάξασθαι τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Verse: Would that my ways were led, that I might keep Your ordinances.

Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ μου, Βασιλεῦ τοῦ παντός, τί ζητῶν τοῖς ἐν τῷ Ἄιδῳ ἐλήλυθας; ἢ τὸ γένος ἀπολύσαι τῶν βροτῶν;

Jesus Christ, my Savior, what did You, King of all, seek to do, going to Hades? In fact it was to deliver and release the human race.

Στίχ. Τότε οὐ μὴ αἰσχυνθῶ ἐν τῷ με ἐπιβλέπειν ἐπὶ πάσας τὰς ἐντολάς σου.

Verse: Then I would not be ashamed when I regard all Your commandments.

Ὁ Δεσπότης πάντων, καθορᾶται νεκρός, καὶ ἐν μνηματι καινῷ κατατίθεται, ὁ κενώσας τὰ μνημεῖα τῶν νεκρῶν.

The almighty Master is observed to be dead. He is laid within a new, unused sepulcher, He who emptied many graves of those who died.

Στίχ. Ἐξομολογήσομαί σοι ἐν εὐθύτῃ καρδίᾳ ἐν τῷ μεμαθηκέναι με τὰ κρίματα τῆς δικαιοσύνης σου.

Verse: I will give thanks to You, O Lord, with an upright heart, when I learn the judgments of Your righteousness.

Ἡ ζωὴ ἐν τάφῳ κατετέθης Χριστέ, καὶ θανάτῳ σου τὸν θάνατον ὤλεσας, καὶ ἐπήγασας τῷ Κόσμῳ, τὴν ζωὴν.

You, O Life, were buried in a tomb, O my Christ. You destroyed the realm of death by Your death, O Lord, and became the source of life for all the world.

Στίχ. Τὰ δικαιώματά σου φυλάζω, μή με ἐγκαταλίπῃς ἕως σφόδρα.

Verse: I shall keep Your ordinances; do not utterly forsake me.

Μετὰ τῶν κακούργων, ὡς κακούργος Χριστέ, ἐλογίσθης δικαίων ἡμᾶς ἅπαντας, κακουργίας τοῦ ἀρχαίου πτεριστοῦ.

With those malefactors You were counted, O Christ, as a criminal, while You vindicated us from the ancient villain's crime against us all.

Στίχ. Ἐν τίνι κατορθώσει νεώτερος τὴν ὁδὸν αὐτοῦ; ἐν τῷ φυλάξασθαι τοὺς λόγους σου.

Verse: How shall a young man keep his way straight? when he keeps Your words.

Ὁ ὠραῖος κάλλει, παρὰ πάντας βροτούς, ὡς ἀνείδεος νεκρὸς καταφαίνεται, ὁ τὴν φύσιν ὠραῖσας τοῦ παντός.

He was called the fairest and most handsome of men. He who beautified the nature of all appears as a corpse bereft of majesty and form.

Στίχ. Ἐν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ μου ἐξεζήτησά σε· μή ἀπόσῃ με ἀπὸ τῶν ἐντολῶν σου.

Verse: I searched for You with my whole heart; do not drive me away from Your commandments.

Ἄιδης πῶς ὑποίσει, παρουσίαν τὴν σὴν, καὶ μὴ θᾶπτον συνθλασθεῖη σκοτούμενος, ἀστραπῆς φωτός σου αἴγλη τυφλωθεῖς;

How will Hades bear it when You go there, O Christ, being swiftly crushed and blinded and stupefied by the flash and gleaming glory of Your light?

Στίχ. Ἐν τῇ καρδίᾳ μου ἔκρυψα τὰ λόγια σου, ὅπως ἂν μὴ ἁμάρτω σοι.

Verse: I hid Your teachings in my heart so as not to sin against You.

Ἰησοῦ γλυκύ μοι, καὶ σωτήριον φῶς, τάφῳ πῶς ἐν σκοτεινῷ κατακέκρυψαι; ὃ ἀφάτου καὶ ἀβρόχτου ἀνοχῆς!

How can You be hidden in a dark, unlit tomb, O my Jesus, being sweet and salvific light? Your forbearance is ineffable, O Lord.

Στίχ. Εὐλογητὸς εἶ Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Verse: Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your ordinances.

Ἄπορεῖ καὶ φύσις, νοερά καὶ πληθὺς, ἡ ἀσώματος Χριστέ τὸ μυστήριον, τῆς ἀφράστου καὶ ἀβρόχτου σου ταφῆς.

All noetic beings and the bodiless hosts are bewildered and perplexed by the mystery of Your awe-inspiring burial, O Christ.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

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

Ἄνυμνοῦμεν Λόγε σὲ τὸν πάντων Θεόν, σὺν Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ σου Πνεύματι, καὶ δοξάζομεν τὴν θεϊάν σου Ταφήν.

Lord of all and Logos, we extol You as God with Your Father and Your Spirit, and glorify Your divine and holy burial, O Christ.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Μακαρίζομέν σε, Θεοτόκε ἀγνή, καὶ τιμῶμεν τὴν Ταφήν τὴν τριήμερον, τοῦ Υἱοῦ σου καὶ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν πιστῶς.

Virgin Theotokos, now we all call you blessed, and we honor the divine three-day burial of your Son, our God, with ardent faith and love.

(Καὶ πάλιν τὸ πρῶτον.)

(End with the first one again.)

Ἡ ζωὴ ἐν τάφῳ, κατετέθης Χριστέ, καὶ Ἀγγέλων στρατιὰ ἐξεπλήττοντο, συγκατάβασιν δοξάζουσαι τὴν σὴν.

You, O Life, were buried in a tomb, O my Christ, and angelic hosts were struck with astonishment, glorifying Your ineffable descent.

B. Little Litany — “For blessed is Your name...”

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

DEACON

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

R-5 F C

8 Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son.

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

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

R-6 C

8 Kv - ri - e e - le - i - son.

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 παραδώμεθα.

Remembering our all-holy, immaculate, most 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.

L-8 C

8 To You, O Lord.

{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

Ὅτι ἡλόγηταί 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.

For blessed is Your name, and glorified is Your kingdom, of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

L-9

8 A - men.

C. Second Stanza. Mode pl. 1.

Graveside Lamentations.
Stanza 2. Mode pl. 1. Pa=D.

1. Diatonic G D

8 Right it is to sing mag - ni-

8 - fy-ing You, life - giv-ing Sav - ior. You stretched out Your arms on the

8 Cross, O Lord, and You shat-tered the do - min-ion of the foe.

2. Verse: Your hands made and fashioned me;
 instruct me, and I will learn Your commandments. [SAAS]

G D

8 Right it is to sing mag - ni-

8 - fy-ing You who made the cos - mos. By Your Pas-sion saved from de-

8 struc-tive death, we may now at-tain dis - pas-sion in our lives.

Text and music by Fr. Seraphim Dedes.
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3. Verse: Those who fear You will see me and be glad,
because I hope in Your words.

8 ^G Nev - er - set - ting Sun, ^D bur-ied phys-ic'-ly, You
 8 set, O ^A Sav - ior. Earth ex-pressed its hor - ror and quaked, O
 8 ^D Christ, and the sun in awe and pro - test was e - clipped.

4. Verse: I know, O Lord, Your judgments are righteousness,
and You humbled me with truth.

8 ^G In the tomb You slept ^D life-pro - duc-ing
 8 sleep, O Christ my ^A Sav - ior, e-ven as You woke up the hu-man
 8 ^D race from the deep and heav - y sleep of death and sin.

5. Verse: Let Your mercy be for my comfort,
according to Your teaching to Your servant.

Vir - gin Mar - y said, "Son, I
bore You as the on - ly wom - an who gave birth with no pain. But
watch - ing now as You suf - fer, I feel ag - o - niz - ing pain."

6. Verse: Let Your compassions come to me, and I shall live;
for Your law is my meditation.

Ser - a - phim see You, who on
high are nev - er sep - a - rat - ed from the Fa - ther, Sav - ior, be -
low on earth ly - ing dead, and they are shud - der - ing in awe.

7. Verse: Let the arrogant be shamed, for they transgressed unjustly against me; but I shall meditate on Your commandments.

8 You were cru - ci - fied, and the cur-tain of the

8 Tem-ple rup - tured. You, the Sun, were hid - den be - neath the

8 earth, and the stars a - bove, O Lo - gos, hid their light.

8. Verse: Let those who fear You turn to me, and those who know Your testimonies.

8 He who sim - ply willed and made plan-et

8 earth in the be - gin - ning goes now as a dead man be - neath the

8 earth. At this spec - ta - cle, O Heav - en, be a - mazed!

9. Verse: Let my heart be blameless in Your ordinances,
that I may not be disappointed.

8 You who fash - ioned man with Your hand have
gone be-neath the earth now, so that You might raise all hu - man - i -
- ty from its fall, by Your al - might - y strength, O Christ.

10. Verse: My soul earnestly longs for Your salvation,
and I hope in Your word.

8 Come and let us sing un - to Christ, who
died, these lam - en - ta - tions, so that, as the Myrrh - bear - ing Wom - en
then, we may al - so hear the Sav - ior say, "Re - joice!"

11. Verse: My eyes strained to look at Your teaching,
saying, "When will You comfort me?"

8 Word, You are in truth in - ex - haust - i - ble per -
fume and oint - ment. Thus to You who live, as to one who
8 died, did the Myrrh - bear - ers bring oint - ments and per - fume.

12. Verse: I am like a leather bag in a frost;
I did not forget Your ordinances.

8 Christ, You were en - tombed, and You
8 crushed the might-y realm of Ha - des; death You put to death by Your
8 death, O Lord; from de - struc - tion You have saved us born on earth.

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

O e - ter - nal God, co - e - ter - nal
 Word, and Ho - ly Spir - it, for - ti - fy our coun - try and drive a -
 - way for - eign en - e - mies, O Lord, as You are good.

14. Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Moth - er of our life, O good La - dy,
 pure and blame - less Vir - gin, put an end to scan - dals with - in the
 Church, and re - store her peace and u - ni - ty once more.

15.

Right it is to sing mag - ni -
 - fy - ing You, life - giv - ing Sav - ior. You stretched out Your arms on the
 Cross, O Lord, and You shat - tered the do - min - ion of the foe.

Ἄξιόν ἐστι, μεγαλύνειν σε τὸν Ζωοδότην, τὸν ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ τὰς χεῖρας ἐκτεινάντα, καὶ συντρίψαντα τὸ κράτος τοῦ ἐχθροῦ.

Right it is to sing magnifying You, life-giving Savior. You stretched out Your arms on the Cross, O Lord, and You shattered the dominion of the foe. [GOASD]

Στίχ. Αἱ χεῖρές σου ἐποίησάν με καὶ ἔπλασάν με· συνέτισόν με καὶ μαθήσομαι τὰς ἐντολάς σου.

Verse: Your hands made and fashioned me; instruct me, and I will learn Your commandments. [SAAS]

Ἄξιόν ἐστι, μεγαλύνειν σε τὸν πάντων Κτίστην· τοῖς σοῖς γὰρ παθήμασιν ἔχομεν, τὴν ἀπάθειαν ῥυσθέντες τῆς φθορᾶς.

Right it is to sing magnifying You who made the cosmos. By Your Passion saved from destructive death, we may now attain dispassion in our lives.

Στίχ. Οἱ φοβούμενοί σε ὀφονταί με καὶ εὐφρανθήσονται, ὅτι εἰς τοὺς λόγους σου ἐπήλπισα.

Verse: Those who fear You will see me and be glad, because I hope in Your words.

Ἐφριξεν ἡ γῆ, καὶ ὁ ἥλιος Σῶτερ ἐκρύβη, σοῦ τοῦ ἀνεσπέρου φέγγους Χριστέ, δύναντος ἐν τάφῳ σωματικῶς.

Never-setting Sun, buried physically, You set, O Savior. Earth expressed its horror and quaked, O Christ, and the sun in awe and protest was eclipsed.

Στίχ. Ἐγνων, Κύριε, ὅτι δικαιοσύνη τὰ κρίματά σου, καὶ ἀληθεία ἐταπείνωσάς με.

Verse: I know, O Lord, Your judgments are righteous-

ness, and You humbled me with truth.

Ἐπνωσας Χριστέ, τὸν φυσίζων ὕπνον ἐν τάφῳ, καὶ βαρέως ὕπνου ἐξήγειρας, τοῦ τῆς ἀμαρτίας, τὸ τῶν ἀνθρώπων γένος.

In the tomb You slept life-producing sleep, O Christ my Savior, even as You woke up the human race from the deep and heavy sleep of death and sin.

Στίχ. Γενηθῆτω δὴ τὸ ἔλεός σου τοῦ παρακαλέσαι με κατὰ τὸ λόγιόν σου τῷ δούλῳ σου.

Verse: Let Your mercy be for my comfort, according to Your teaching to Your servant.

Μόνη γυναικῶν, χωρὶς πόνου ἔτεκόν σε Τέκνον, πόνους δὲ νῦν φέρω πάθει τῷ σῶ, ἀφορήτους, ἔλεγεν ἡ Σεμνή.

Virgin Mary said, "Son, I bore You as the only woman who gave birth with no pain. But watching now as You suffer, I feel agonizing pain."

Στίχ. Ἐλθέτωσάν μοι οἰοικτιρμοί σου, καὶ ζήσομαι, ὅτι ὁ νόμος σου μελέτη μου ἐστίν.

Verse: Let Your compassions come to me, and I shall live; for Your law is my meditation.

Ἄνω σε Σωτήρ, ἀχωρίτως τῷ Πατρὶ συνόντα, κάτω δὲ νεκρὸν ἠπλωμένον γῆ, φρίττουσιν ὁρῶντα τὰ Σεραφίμ.

Seraphim see You, who on high are never separated from the Father, Savior, below on earth lying dead, and they are shuddering in awe.

Στίχ. Αἰσχυνηθήωσαν ὑπερήφανοι, ὅτι ἀδίκως ἠνόμησαν εἰς ἐμέ· ἐγὼ δὲ ἀδολεσχήσω ἐν ταῖς ἐντολαῖς σου.

Verse: Let the arrogant be shamed, for they trans-

gressed unjustly against me; but I shall meditate on Your commandments.

Ῥήγνυται ναοῦ, καταπέτασμα τῆ σῆ σταυρώσει, κρύπτουσι φωστῆρες Λόγε τὸ φῶς, σοῦ κρυβέντος Ἥλιε ὑπὸ γῆν.

You were crucified, and the curtain of the Temple ruptured. You, the Sun, were hidden beneath the earth, and the stars above, O Logos, hid their light.

Στίχ. Ἐπιστρεφάτωσάν με οἱ φοβούμενοί σε καὶ οἱ γινώσκοντες τὰ μαρτύριά σου.

Verse: Let those who fear You turn to me, and those who know Your testimonies.

Γῆς ὁ καταρχάς, μόνω νεύματι πήξας τὸν γῦρον, ἄπνους ὡς βροτὸς καθυπέδου γῆν· φρεῖζον τῷ θεάματι Οὐρανέ.

He who simply willed and made planet earth in the beginning goes now as a dead man beneath the earth. At this spectacle, O Heaven, be amazed!

Στίχ. Γενηθήτω ἡ καρδία μου ἄμωμος ἐν τοῖς δικαιώμασί σου, ὅπως ἂν μὴ αἰσχυνθῶ.

Verse: Let my heart be blameless in Your ordinances, that I may not be disappointed.

Ἔδυσ ὑπὸ γῆν, ὁ τὸν ἄνθρωπον χειρὶ σου πλάσας, ἴν' ἐξαναστήσης τοῦ πτώματος, τῶν βροτῶν τὰ στίφη, πανσθενεστάτῳ κράτει.

You who fashioned man with Your hand have gone beneath the earth now, so that You might raise all humanity from its fall, by Your almighty strength, O Christ.

Στίχ. Ἐκλείπει εἰς τὸ σωτήριόν σου ἡ ψυχὴ μου, εἰς τοὺς λόγους σου ἐπήλπισα.

Verse: My soul earnestly longs for Your salvation, and I hope in Your word.

Θρῆνον ἱερόν, δεῦτε ἄσωμεν Χριστῷ θανόντι, ὡς αἱ Μυροφόροι γυναῖκες πρίν, ἵνα καὶ τὸ Χαῖρε ἀκουσώμεθα σὺν αὐταῖς.

Come and let us sing unto Christ, who died, these lamentations, so that, as the Myrrh-bearing Women then, we may also hear the Savior say, "Rejoice!"

Στίχ. Ἐξέλιπον οἱ ὀφθαλμοί μου εἰς τὸ λόγιόν σου λέγοντες· πότε παρακαλέσεις με;

Verse: My eyes strained to look at Your teaching, saying, "When will You comfort me?"

Μύρον ἀληθῶς, σὺ ἀκένωτον ὑπάρχεις Λόγε· ὄθεν σοὶ καὶ μύρα προσέφερον, ὡς νεκρῷ τῷ ζῶντι, γυναῖκες Μυροφόροι.

Word, You are in truth inexhaustible perfume and ointment. Thus to You who live, as to one who died, did the Myrrh-bearers bring ointments and perfume.

Στίχ. Ὅτι ἐγενήθην ὡς ἄσκός ἐν πάχνῃ· τὰ δικαιώματά σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην.

Verse: I am like a leather bag in a frost; I did not forget Your ordinances.

Ἄιδου μὲν ταφεῖς, τὰ βασιλεία Χριστὲ συντρίβεις, θάνατον θανάτῳ δὲ θανατοῖς, καὶ φθορᾶς λυτροῦσαι τοὺς γηγενεῖς.

Christ, You were entombed, and You crushed the mighty realm of Hades; death You put to death by Your death, O Lord; from destruction You have saved us born on earth.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

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

Ἄναρχε Θεέ, συναΐδιε Λόγε καὶ Πνεῦμα, σκῆπτρα τῶν Ἀνάκτων κραταίωσον, κατὰ πολεμίων ὡς ἀγαθός.

O eternal God, co-eternal Word, and Holy Spirit, fortify our country and drive away foreign enemies, O Lord, as You are good.

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

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Τέξασα ζωὴν, Παναμώμητε ἀγνή Παρθένε, παῦσον Ἐκκλησίας τὰ σκάνδαλα, καὶ βράβευσον εἰρήνην ὡς ἀγαθή.

Mother of our life, O good Lady, pure and blameless Virgin, put an end to scandals within the Church, and restore her peace and unity once more.

(Καὶ πάλιν τὸ πρῶτον.)

(End with the first one again.)

Ἄξιόν ἐστι, μεγαλύνειν σε τὸν Ζωοδότην, τὸν ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ τὰς χεῖρας ἐκτείναντα, καὶ συντρίψαντα τὸ κράτος τοῦ ἐχθροῦ.

Right it is to sing magnifying You, life-giving Savior. You stretched out Your arms on the Cross, O Lord, and You shattered the dominion of the foe.

D. Little Litany — “For holy are You...”

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

DEACON

Ἐπι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

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



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

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God, by Your grace.



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 παραδώμεθα.

Remembering our all-holy, immaculate, most 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.



Ἐπι ἅγιος εἶ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ὁ ἐπὶ θρόνου δόξης τῶν Χερουβείμ ἐποχούμενος, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

For holy are You, our God, resting on the glorious throne of the cherubim, and to You we offer up glory with Your Father who is without beginning and Your all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

**E. Third Stanza. Mode 3.**

Graveside Lamentations.
Stanza 3. Mode 3. Ga=F.

1. ^{Enharmonic} F C F

8 All gen - er - a - tions of - fer these hymns, O Christ my
 8 Sav - ior, to hon - or Your en - tomb - ment.

2. Verse: Look upon me and have mercy on me,
 according to the judgment of those who love Your name. [SAAS]

F C F Bb

8 The Ar - i - ma - the - an from the Cross re - moved You, O
 8 Christ, and he en - tombed You.


3. Verse: Direct my steps according to Your teaching
 and let no lawlessness rule over me.

F C F Bb F

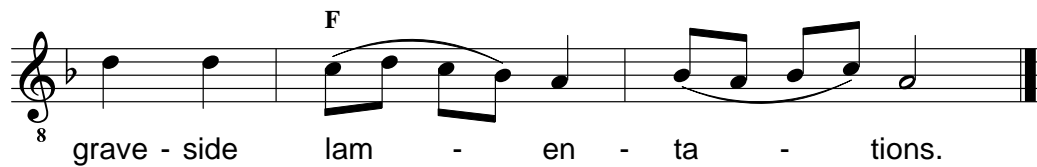
8 O Christ, Myrrh - bear - ing wom - en pre - pared their fra - grant
 8 oint - ments and brought them to a - noint You.

Text and music by Fr. Seraphim Dedes.
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4. Verse: Ransom me from the slander of men,
and I will keep Your commandments.

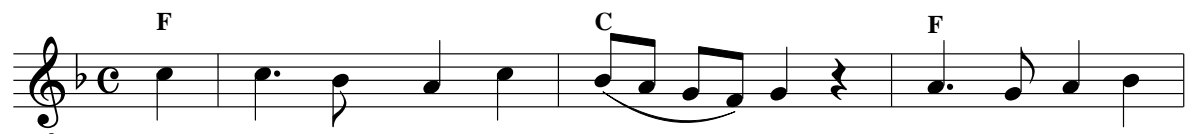


8 All cre-a-tion, come now, sing to our Cre - a - tor these

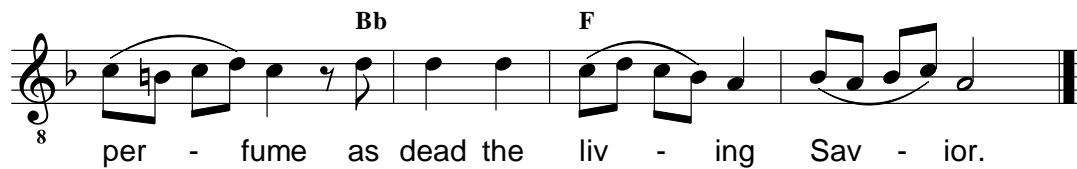


8 grave - side lam - en - ta - tions.

5. Verse: Make Your face shine upon Your servant
and teach me Your ordinances.




8 As if Myrrh - bear - ing wom - en, know - ing - ly we

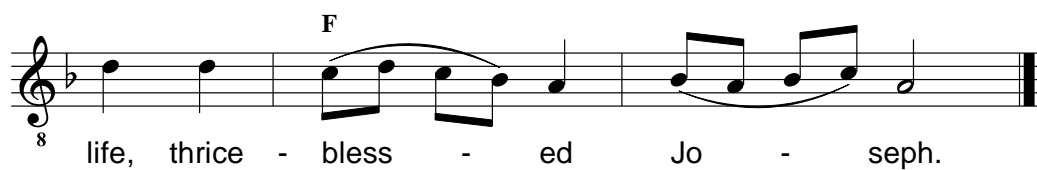


8 per - fume as dead the liv - ing Sav - ior.

6. Verse: My eyes poured down streams of tears
because they did not keep Your law.

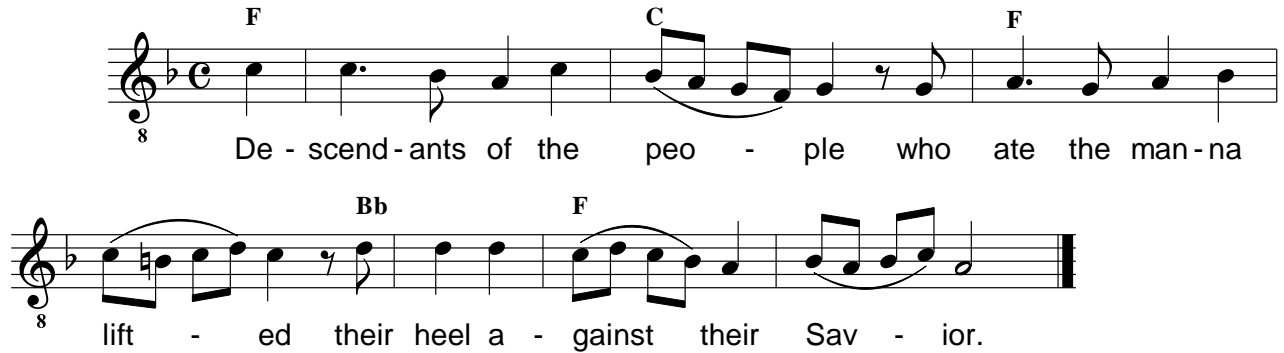


8 Bur - y now the bod - y of Christ who is the Giv - er of



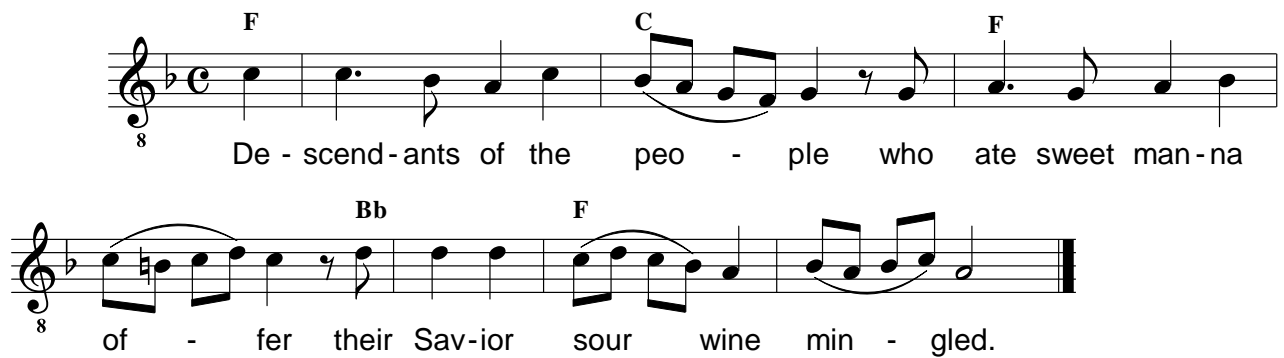
8 life, thrice - bless - ed Jo - seph.

7. Verse: Righteous are You, O Lord,
and upright is Your judgment.



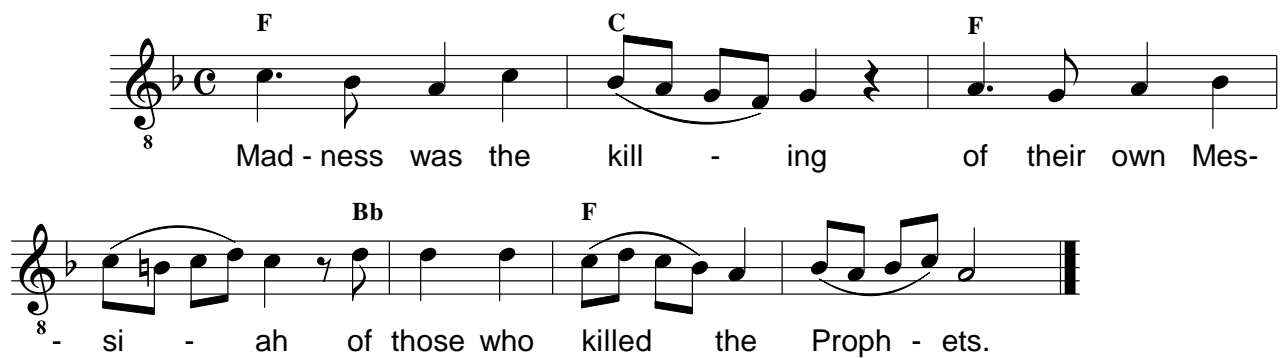
De - scend - ants of the peo - ple who ate the man - na
lift - ed their heel a - gainst their Sav - ior.

8. Verse: You commanded Your testimonies exceedingly
in righteousness and truth.



De - scend - ants of the peo - ple who ate sweet man - na
of - fer their Sav - ior sour wine min - gled.

9. Verse: The zeal of Your house caused me to yearn for home,
for my enemies forgot Your words.



Mad - ness was the kill - ing of their own Mes -
si - ah of those who killed the Proph - ets.

10. Verse: Your teaching is exceedingly purified in fire,
and Your servant loves it.

As a fool-ish ser - vant, Ju - das the dis - ci - ple be-

- trayed the sea of wis - dom.

11. Verse: I am young, and beheld as nothing,
but I have not forgotten Your ordinances.

Ju - das the dis - sem - bler, by sell - ing off the Sav - ior be-

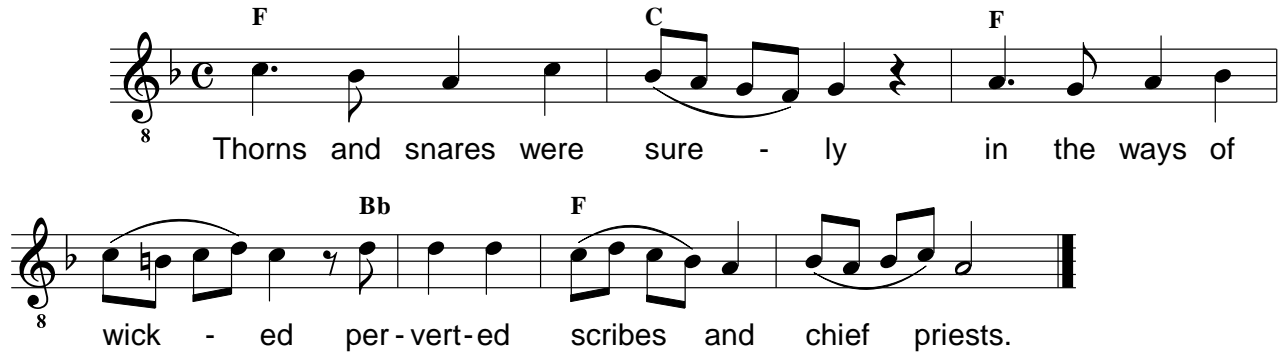
- came him - self a cap - tive.

12. Verse: Your righteousness is righteousness forever,
and Your law is truth.

The mouth of law-less chief priests and scribes was like a

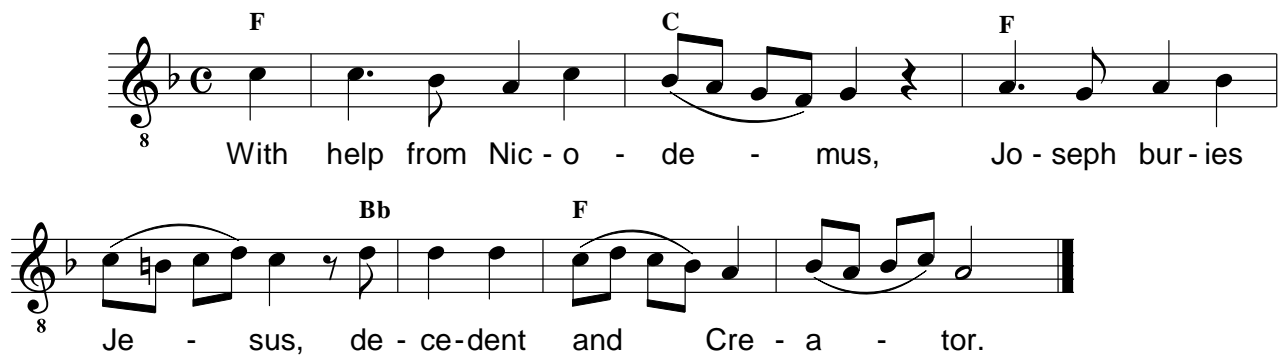
deep pit, ac - cord - ing to the Prov - erbs.

13. Verse: Affliction and trouble found me,
but Your commandments are my meditation.



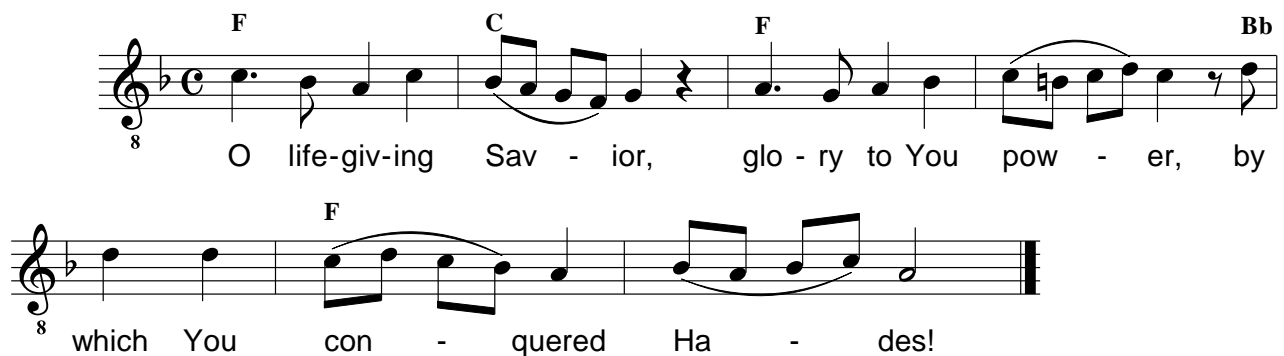
Thorns and snares were sure - ly in the ways of
wick - ed per - vert - ed scribes and chief priests.

14. Verse: Your testimonies are righteousness forever;
give me understanding, and I shall live.



With help from Nic - o - de - mus, Jo - seph bur - ies
Je - sus, de - ce - dent and Cre - a - tor.


15. Verse: I cry out with my whole heart; hear me, O Lord;
I shall search Your ordinances.




O life - giv - ing Sav - ior, glo - ry to You pow - er, by
which You con - quered Ha - des!

The {ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON} may sing the following hymn once, then it is repeated several times, as the {ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON} sprinkles the tomb and the people.

16. *(The priest may sing the following hymn once, then it is repeated several times, as the priest sprinkles the tomb and the people.)*




8 Com-ing ver-y ear - ly, Myrrh-bear-ing wom-en sprin - kled Your




8 sep - ul - cher with per - fume.

- 17.

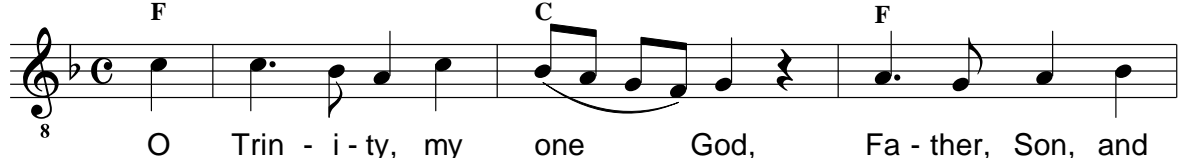


8 By Your res-ur - rec - tion, rec - on-cile Your church - es, O

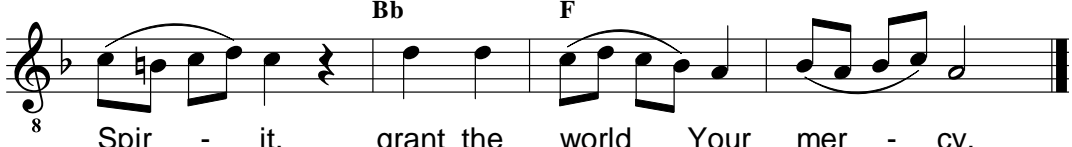


8 Lord, and save Your peo - ple.

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



8 O Trin - i - ty, my one God, Fa - ther, Son, and



8 Spir - it, grant the world Your mer - cy.

19. Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

8 We pray you, Vir-gin Moth - er of Christ, to count us
wor - thy to see His res - ur - rec - tion.

20.

8 All gen - er - a - tions of - fer these hymns, O Christ my
Sav - ior, to hon - or Your en - tomb - ment.

Αἱ γενεαὶ πᾶσαι, ὕμνον τῇ Ταφῇ σου, προσφέρουσι Χριστέ μου.

All generations offer these hymns, O Christ my Savior, to honor Your entombment. [GOASD]

Στίχ. Ἐπίβλεψον ἐπ' ἐμὲ καὶ ἐλέησόν με κατὰ τὸ κρίμα τῶν ἀγαπώντων τὸ ὄνομά σου.

Verse: Look upon me and have mercy on me, according to the judgment of those who love Your name. [SAAS]

Καθελὼν τοῦ ξύλου, ὁ Ἄριμαθαίας, ἐν τάφῳ σε κηδεύει. The Arimathea from the Cross removed You, O Christ, and he entombed You.

Στίχ. Τὰ διαβήματά μου κατεύθυνον κατὰ τὸ λόγιόν σου, καὶ μὴ κατακυριεύσάτω μου πᾶσα ἀνομία.

Verse: Direct my steps according to Your teaching and

let no lawlessness rule over me.

Μυροφόροι ἦλθον, μύρα σοι Χριστέ μου, κομίζουσαι προσφρόνως.

O Christ, Myrrh-bearing women prepared their fragrant ointments and brought them to anoint You.

Στίχ. Λύτρωσαί με ἀπὸ συκοφαντίας ἀνθρώπων, καὶ φυλάξω τὰς ἐντολάς σου.

Verse: Ransom me from the slander of men, and I will keep Your commandments.

Δεῦρο πᾶσα κτίσις, ὕμνους ἐξοδίους, προσοίσωμεν τῷ Κτίστη.

All creation, come now, sing to our Creator these graveside lamentations.

Στίχ. Τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἐπίφανον ἐπὶ τὸν δούλόν σου

καὶ διδάζόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Verse: Make Your face shine upon Your servant and teach me Your ordinances.

Ὡς νεκρὸν τὸν ζῶντα, σὺν Μυροφόροις πάντες, μυρίσωμεν ἐμφρόνως.

As if Myrrh-bearing women, knowingly we perfume as dead the living Savior.

Στίχ. Διεξόδους ὑδάτων κατέδυσαν οἱ ὀφθαλμοί μου, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἐφύλαξα τὸν νόμον σου.

Verse: My eyes poured down streams of tears because they did not keep Your law.

Ἰωσήφ τρισμάκαρ, κήδευσον τὸ σῶμα, Χριστοῦ τοῦ ζωοδότου.

Bury now the body of Christ who is the Giver of life, thrice-blessed Joseph.

Στίχ. Δίκαιος εἶ, Κύριε, καὶ εὐθεῖαι αἱ κρίσεις σου.

Verse: Righteous are You, O Lord, and upright is Your judgment.

Ὅς ἔθρεψε τὸ μάννα, ἐκίνησαν τὴν πτέρναν, κατὰ τοῦ Εὐεργέτου.

Descendants of the people who ate the manna lifted their heel against their Savior.

Στίχ. Ἐνετείλω δικαιοσύνην τὰ μαρτύριά σου καὶ ἀλήθειαν σφόδρα.

Verse: You commanded Your testimonies exceedingly in righteousness and truth.

Ὅς ἔθρεψε τὸ μάννα, φέρουσι τῷ Σωτῆρι, χολὴν ἅμα καὶ ὄζος.

Descendants of the people who ate sweet manna offer their Savior sour wine mingled.

Στίχ. Ἐξέτηξέ με ὁ ζήλος σου, ὅτι ἐπελάθοντο τῶν λόγων σου οἱ ἐχθροί μου.

Verse: The zeal of Your house caused me to yearn for home, for my enemies forgot Your words.

Ὡ τῆς παραφροσύνης, καὶ τῆς Χριστοκτονίας, τῆς τῶν προφητοκτόνων!

Madness was the killing of their own Messiah of those who killed the Prophets.

Στίχ. Πεπυρωμένον τὸ λόγιόν σου σφόδρα, καὶ ὁ δοῦλός σου ἠγάπησεν αὐτό.

Verse: Your teaching is exceedingly purified in fire, and Your servant loves it.

Ὡ ἀφρων ὑπέρτης, προδεδωκεν ὁ μύστης, τὴν ἄβυσσον σοφίας.

As a foolish servant, Judas the disciple betrayed the sea of wisdom.

Στίχ. Νεώτερος ἐγώ εἰμι καὶ ἐξουδενωμένος· τὰ δικαιώματά σου οὐκ ἐπελάθόμην.

Verse: I am young, and beheld as nothing, but I have not forgotten Your ordinances.

Τὸν Ἰούδα τὸν ὀπωλήσας, αἰχμάλωτος κατέστη, ὁ δόλιος Ἰούδας.

Judas the dissembler, by selling off the Savior became himself a captive.

Στίχ. Ἡ δικαιοσύνη σου δικαιοσύνη εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα, καὶ ὁ νόμος σου ἀλήθεια.

Verse: Your righteousness is righteousness forever, and Your law is truth.

Κατὰ τὸν Σολομῶντα, βόθρος βαθὺς τὸ στόμα, Ἑβραίων παρανόμων.

The mouth of lawless chief priests and scribes was like a deep pit, according to the Proverbs.

Στίχ. Θλίψεις καὶ ἀνάγκαι εὐροσάν με· αἱ ἐντολαί σου μελέτη μου.

Verse: Affliction and trouble found me, but Your commandments are my meditation.

Ἑβραίων παρανόμων, ἐν σχολιαῖς πορείαις, τρίβολοι καὶ παγίδες.

Thorns and snares were surely in the ways of wicked perverted scribes and chief priests.

Στίχ. Δικαιοσύνη τὰ μαρτύριά σου εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα· συνέτισόν με, καὶ ζήσομαι.

Verse: Your testimonies are righteousness forever; give me understanding, and I shall live.

Ἰωσήφ κηδεύει, σὺν τῷ Νικοδήμῳ, νεκροπρεπῶς τὸν Κτίστην.

With help from Nicodemus, Joseph buries Jesus, decedent and Creator.

Στίχ. Ἐκέκραξα ἐν ὄλῃ καρδίᾳ μου· ἐπάκουσόν μου, Κύριε, τὰ δικαιώματά σου ἐκζητήσω.

Verse: I cry out with my whole heart; hear me, O Lord; I shall search Your ordinances.

Ζωοδότα Σῶτερ, δόξα σου τῷ κράτει, τὸν Ἄϊδην καθελόντι.

O life-giving Savior, glory to You power, by which You conquered Hades!

Τὸ ἐπόμενον λέγεται πολλές φορές.

Repeat the following verse several times, as the priest sprinkles the tomb and the people.

Ἐρῶσαν τὸν τάφον, αἱ Μυροφόροι μύρα, λίαν πρῶτῳ ἐλθούσαι.

Coming very early, Myrrh-bearing women sprinkled Your sepulcher with perfume.

Εἰρήνην Ἐκκλησίᾳ, λαῷ σου σωτηρίαν, δώρησαι σῆ Ἐγέρσει.

By Your resurrection, reconcile Your churches, O Lord, and save Your people.

Στίχ. Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Verse: Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.

Ὡ Τριάς Θεέ μου, Πατὴρ Υἱὸς καὶ Πνεῦμα, ἐλέησον τὸν Κόσμον.

O Trinity, my one God, Father, Son, and Spirit, grant the world Your mercy.

Στίχ. Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Verse: Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Ἰδεῖν τὴν τοῦ Υἱοῦ σου, Ἀνάστασιν Παρθένε, ἀξιώσον σοὺς δούλους.

We pray you, Virgin Mother of Christ, to count us worthy to see His resurrection.

(Καὶ πάλιν τὸ πρῶτον.)

(End with the first one again.)

Αἱ γενεαὶ πάσαι, ὕμνον τῇ Ταφῇ σου, προσφέρουσι Χριστέ μου.

All generations offer these hymns, O Christ my Savior, to honor Your entombment.

F. Little Litany — “For You are the King of peace...”

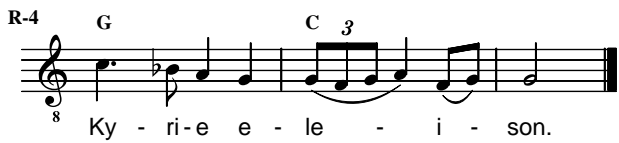
ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ
DEACON

Ἐπι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.
Again and again in peace let us pray to the Lord.



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

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God, by Your grace.



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 παραδώμεθα.

Remembering our all-holy, immaculate, most 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.



{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

Σὺ γὰρ εἶ ὁ βασιλεὺς τῆς εἰρήνης καὶ σωτὴρ τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

For You are the King of peace and the Savior of our souls, Christ our God, and to You we offer up glory with Your Father who is without beginning and Your all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.



(The Faithful sit)

XXXV. RESURRECTIONAL EVLOGETARIA.

Εὐλογητάρια Ἀναστάσιμα.

Resurrectional Evlogetaria.

Ἦχος πλ. α'.

Mode pl. 1.

Mode 1 Orthros

Tsnikopoulos/Roubanis

Evlogitaria

Εὐ-λο-γι- τὸς εἶ, Κύ-ρι-ε, δί-δα-ξὸν με τὰ δι-και-ώ-μα-τά σου. Τῶν Ἄγ-γέ-λων ὁ
 Ev-lo-ghi-tos i, Ky-ri-e, dhi-dha-xon me ta dhi-ke-o-ma-ta sou. Ton an-ge-lon o
 δῆ-μος, κα-τε-πλά-γη ὁ-ρῶν σε, ἐν νε-κροῖς λο-γι-σθέν-τα, τοῦ θα-
 dhi-mos, ka-te-pla-ghi o-ron se, en ne-kris lo-ghi-sthen-da, tou tha-
 -νά-του δὲ Σω-τήρ, τὴν ἰ-σχὺν κα-θε-λόν-τα, καὶ σὺν ἐ-αυ-τῷ τὸν Ἄ-δάμ ἐ-
 na-tou dhe So-tir, tin i-schin ka-the-lon-da, ke sin e-af-to ton A-dham e-
 -γεί-ραν-τα, καὶ ἐξ Ἄ-δου πάν-τας ἐ-λευ-θε-ρώ-σαν-τα. Εὐ-λο-γι-τὸς εἶ, Κύ-ρι-ε,
 ghi-ran-da, ke ex A-dhou pan-das e-lef-the-ro-san-da. Ev-lo-ghi-tos i, Ky-ri-e,
 δί-δα-ξὸν με τὰ δι-και-ώ-μα-τά σου. Τὶ τὰ μύ-ρα, συμ-πα-θῶς τοῖς δά-κρυ-σιν,
 dhi-dha-xon me ta dhi-ke-o-ma-ta sou. Ti ta mi-ra, sym-pa-thos tis dha-kri-sin,
 ὦ Μα-θή-τρι-αι κί-ρ-να-τε; ὁ ἀ-στρά-πτων ἐν τῷ τά-φῳ Ἄγ-γε-λος, προ-σε-
 o Ma-thi-tri-e kir-na-te; o a-stra-pton en to ta-fo An-ge-los, pro-se-
 -φθέγ-γε-το ταῖς Μυ-ρο-φό-ροις, ἴ-δε-τε ὑ-μῖς τὸν τά-φον καὶ ἦ-σθη-τε, ὁ Σω-
 fthen-ge-to tes Mi-ro-fo-ri-s, I-dhe-te i-mis ton ta-fon ke i-sthi-te, o So-
 -τήρ γὰρ ἐ-ξα-νέ-στη τοῦ μνή-μα-τος. Εὐ-λο-γι-τὸς εἶ, Κύ-ρι-ε, δί-δα-ξὸν
 tir ghar e-xa-ne-sti tou mni-ma-tos. Ev-lo-ghi-tos i, Ky-ri-e, dhi-dha-xon
 με τὰ δι-και-ώ-μα-τά σου. Λί-αν προ-ί, Μυ-ρο-φό-ροι ἔ-δρα-μον, πρὸς τὸ
 me ta dhi-ke-o-ma-ta sou. Li-an pro-i, Mi-ro-fo-ri e-dhra-mon, pros to
 μνή-μά σου θρη-νο-λο-γοῦ-σαι, ἀλλ' ἐ-πέ-στη, πρὸς αὐ-τὰς ὁ Ἄγ-γε-λος, καὶ εἶ-πε,
 mni-ma sou thri-no-lo-ghou-se, all' e-pe-sti, pros af-tas o An-ge-los, ke i-pe,

NEW BYZANTIUM PUBLICATION

1

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Mode 1 Orthros

Tsnikopoulos/Roubanis

θρή-νου ὁ και-ρός πέ-παυ-ται, μὴ κλαί-ε-τε, τὴν Ἀ - νά-στα - σιν δέ, Ἀ-πο - στό-λοις εἴ-πα-τε.
 thri-nou o ke - ros pe-paf-te, mi kle-e-te, tin A - na-sta - sin dhe, A-po - sto - lis i - pa-te.

Εὐ-λο-γι - τὸς εἶ, Κύ-ρι-ε, δι - δα - ξόν με τὰ δι-και - ώ-μα - τά σου. Μυ-ρο - φό - ροι γυ-
 Ev-lo-ghi - tos i, Ky-ri-e, dhi-dha-xon me ta dhi-ke - o-ma - ta sou. Mi-ro - fo - ri ghi-

- ναῖ - κες, με-τὰ μύ-ρων ἐλ - θοῦ-σαι, πρὸς τὸ μνή-μά σου, Σῶ-τερ ἐ-νη - χοῦν - το.
 - ne - kes, me-ta mi - ron el - thou-se, pros to mni-ma-sou, So-ter e-ni - choun-do.

Ἄγ-γέ-λου τρα-νώς, πρὸς αὐ - τὰς φθεγ-γο - μέ - νου. Τὶ με-τὰ νε-κρῶν, τὸν ζῶν-τα λο-
 An-ge-lou tra - nos, pros af - tas fthen-go - me-nou. Ti me-ta ne-kron, ton zon-da lo-

- γί-ζε-σθε; ὡς Θε - ὸς γάρ, ἐ-ξα - νέ - στη τοῦ μνή-μα-τος. Δό-ξα Πα - τρί και Ἰ - ῶ και Ἀ-
 ghi-ze-sthe; os The - os ghar, e-xa - ne - sti tou mni-ma-tos. Dho-xa Pa - tri ke I - ō ke a-

- γί-ω Πνεύ-μα-τι. Προ-σκυ - νοῦ-μεν Πα - τέ - ρα, και τὸν τού-του Ἰ - ὄν τε, και τὸ
 - ghi-ō Pnev-ma-ti. Pro-ski - nou-men Pa - te - ra, ke ton tou-tou I - on te, ke to

Ἄ - γι - ον Πνεῦ-μα, τὴν Ἀ - γί - αν Τρι - ά - δα, ἐν μι - ᾷ τῆ οὐ - σί - α,
 A - ghi-on Pnev-ma, tin A - ghi - an Tri - a - dha, en mi - a ti ou - si - a,

σὺν τοῖς Σε-ρα-φεῖμ, κρά-ζον-τες τό, Ἄ - γι - ος, Ἄ - γι - ος, Ἄ - γι - ος εἶ, Κύ-ρι - ε.
 sin tis Se-ra - fim, kra-zon-des to, A - ghi-os, A - ghi-os, A - ghi-os, i Ky-ri - e.

Καί νῦν και ἄ - εἶ και εἰς τούς αἰ- ῶ - νας τῶν αἰ - ῶ - νων. Ἀ - μὴν.
 Ke nin ke a - i ke is tous e - o - nas ton e - o - non. A - min.

Ζω - ο - δό - την τε - κοῦ - σα, ἐ - λυ - τρώ - σω Παρ - θέ - νε, τὸν Ἀ-
 Zo - o - dho - tin te - kou - sa, e - li - tro - so Par - the - ne, ton A-

NEW BYZANTIUM PUBLICATION

1

newbyz.org

Mode 1 Orthros

Tsnikopoulos/Roubanis

- δάμ ἀ - μαρ - τί - ας, χαρ - μο - νήν δε τῆ Εὐ - α, ἀν - τι
 - dham a - mar - ti - as, char - mo - nin dhe ti Ev - a, an - di
 λύ - πης πα - ρέ - σχες, ρεύ - σαν - τα ζω - ῆς, ἴ - θυ - νε πρὸς
 li - pis pa - re - sches, pef - san - da so - is, i - thi - ne pros
 ταύ - την δέ, ὁ ἐκ σοῦ σαρ - κω - θείς Θε - ὄς καὶ ἄν - θρω - πος.
 taf - tin dhe, o ek sou sar - ko - this The - os ke an - thro - pos.
 Ἄλ - λη - λού - ἱ - α, Ἄλ - λη - λού - ἱ - α, Ἄλ - λη - λού - ἱ - α. Δό - ξα σοὶ ὁ Θε - ὄς.
 Al - li - lou - i - a, Al - li - lou - i - a, Al - li - lou - i - a. Dho - xa si o The - os.
 Ἄλ - λη - λού - ἱ - α, Ἄλ - λη - λού - ἱ - α, Ἄλ - λη -
 Al - li - lou - i - a, Al - li - lou - i - a, Al - li -
 - λού - ἱ - α. Δό - ξα σοὶ ὁ Θε - ὄς.
 - lou - i - a. Dho - xa si o The - os.

Resurrectional Evlogetaria. Mode pl. 1. *Ke=G*.

Diatonic ^G

⁸ Bless - ed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your stat - utes.

^G

⁸ When the hosts of the An - gels saw how You were ac-

⁸ - count-ed a - mong the dead, they all mar - veled. You, O Sav-ior, are the

⁸ One who de-destroyed the might of death; and when You a-rose You raised

⁸ Ad-am with your - self and from Ha - des lib-er - at-ed ev - ery-

⁸ - one.

2

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It consists of six staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. A '2' is written above the staff. The first measure of the first staff has a 'G' above it and an '8' below it. The lyrics are: 'Bless - ed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your stat - utes.' The second staff has a 'G' above it and an '8' below it. The lyrics are: 'Why do you min - gle the oint - ments with your tears full of pit -'. The third staff has an '8' below it. The lyrics are: '- y, O wom - en dis - ci - ples? Thus the An - gel who was'. The fourth staff has an '8' below it. The lyrics are: 'shin - ing in the tomb cried to the myrrh - bear - ing wom - en.' The fifth staff has an '8' below it. The lyrics are: 'See for your - selves the emp - ty tomb and un - der - stand, that the'. The sixth staff has an '8' below it. The lyrics are: 'Sav - ior has ris - en from the sep - ul - cher.' The score ends with a double bar line.

Bless - ed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your stat - utes.

Why do you min - gle the oint - ments with your tears full of pit -

- y, O wom - en dis - ci - ples? Thus the An - gel who was

shin - ing in the tomb cried to the myrrh - bear - ing wom - en.

See for your - selves the emp - ty tomb and un - der - stand, that the

Sav - ior has ris - en from the sep - ul - cher.

3

8 Bless - ed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your stat - utes.

8 Ver - y ear - ly in the morn - ing, the myrrh - bear - ing wom - en were

8 has - ten - ing to Your tomb la - ment - ing. But the An - gel ap -

8 - peared to them and ut - tered, "The time for la - men - ta - tion has

8 end - ed; weep no more. Go an - nounce the Res - ur - rec - tion to the A -

8 - pos - tles."

4

8

Bless - ed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your stat - utes.

8

When the myrrh - bear - ing wom - en had come with their spic - es

8

to Your sep - ul - cher, O Sav - ior, they heard the voice of an

8

An - gel clear - ly speak - ing to them, "Why do you ac -

8

- count a - mong the dead the One who lives? For as God, He has

8

ris - en from the sep - ul - cher."

5

8 G
Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and the Son and the Ho-ly Spir - it.

8 G
We bow down in wor - ship to the Fa-ther and His

8
Son and the Ho-ly Spir - it, the Ho-ly Trin - i - ty, one in

8
es - sence; and we cry a - loud with the Ser - a - phim: Ho - ly,

8
Ho - ly, Ho - ly are You, O Lord.

6

8 Both now and ev - er and to the a - ges of

8 a - ges. A - men. Giv - ing birth to the Giv - er of life, O

8 Vir - gin, you de - liv - ered Ad - am from sin, and to Eve you have

8 ren - dered joy in place of sor - row. He who from you be - came in -

8 - car - nate, God and man, has di - rect - ed to life him who

8 fell from it.

7

8 Al - le - lu - i - a, al - le - lu - i - a, al - le - lu - i - a.

8 Glo - ry to You, O God.

8

8 Al - le - lu - i - a, al - le - lu - i - a, al - le - lu - i - a.

8 Glo - ry to You, O God.

9

8 Al - le - lu - i - a, al - le - lu - i - a, al - le - lu - i -

8 - a. Glo - ry to You, O God.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, διδάξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.
Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes.

Τῶν Ἀγγέλων ὁ δῆμος, κατεπλάγη ὄρων σε, ἐν νεκροῖς λογισθέντα, τοῦ θανάτου δὲ Σωτήρ, τὴν ἰσχὺν καθελόντα, καὶ σὺν ἑαυτῷ τὸν Ἀδὰμ ἐγείραντα, καὶ ἐξ Ἄδου πάντας ἐλευθερώσαντα.

When the hosts of the Angels saw how You were accounted among the dead, they all marveled. You, O Savior, are the One who destroyed the might of death; and when You arose You raised Adam with yourself and from Hades liberated everyone. [SD]

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, διδάξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.
Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes.

Τί τὰ μύρα, συμπαθῶς τοῖς δάκρυσιν, ὦ Μαθήτριάκι κερνάτε; ὁ ἀστράπτων ἐν τῷ τάφῳ Ἄγγελος, προσεφθέγγετο ταῖς Μυροφόροις· Ἴδετε ὑμεῖς τὸν τάφον καὶ ἤσθητε· ὁ Σωτὴρ γὰρ ἐξάνεστη τοῦ μνήματος.

“Why do you mingle the ointments with your tears full of pity, O women disciples?” Thus the Angel who was shining in the tomb cried to the myrrh-bearing women. “See for yourselves the empty tomb and understand, that the Savior has risen from the sepulcher.” [SD]

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, διδάξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.
Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes.

Λίαν πρῶί, Μυροφόροι ἐδραμον, πρὸς τὸ μνήμα σου θρηνηλογοῦσαι· ἀλλ’ ἐπέστη, πρὸς αὐτάς ὁ Ἄγγελος, καὶ εἶπε· θρήνου ὁ καιρὸς πέπαυται, μὴ κλαίετε, τὴν Ἀνάστασιν δέ, Ἀποστόλοις εἶπατε.

Very early in the morning, the myrrh-bearing women were hastening to Your tomb lamenting. But the Angel appeared to them and uttered, “The time for lamentation has ended; weep no more. Go announce the Resurrection to the Apostles.” [SD]

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, διδάξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.
Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes.

Μυροφόροι γυναῖκες, μετὰ μύρων ἐλθοῦσαι, πρὸς τὸ μνήμα σου, Σῶτερ ἐνηχοῦντο. Ἄγγελου τρανώς, πρὸς αὐτάς φθεγγομένου· Τί μετὰ νεκρῶν, τὸν ζῶντα λογιζέσθε; ὡς Θεὸς γάρ, ἐξάνεστη τοῦ μνήματος.

When the myrrh-bearing women had come with their spices to Your sepulcher, O Savior, they heard the voice of an Angel clearly speaking to them, “Why do you account among the dead the One who lives? For as God, He has risen from the sepulcher.” [SD]

Δόξα.

Glory.

Προσκυνοῦμεν Πατέρα, καὶ τὸν τοῦτου Υἱόν τε, καὶ τὸ Ἅγιον Πνεῦμα, τὴν Ἁγίαν Τριάδα, ἐν μιᾷ τῇ οὐσίᾳ, σὺν τοῖς Σεραφεῖμι, κράζοντες τό· Ἅγιος, Ἅγιος, Ἅγιος εἶ, Κύριε.

We bow down in worship to the Father and His Son and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity, one in essence; and we cry aloud with the Seraphim: Holy, Holy, Holy are You, O Lord. [SD]

Καὶ νῦν.

Both now.

Ζωοδότην τεκοῦσα, ἐλυτρώσω Παρθένε, τὸν Ἀδὰμ ἁμαρτίας, χαρμονὴν δὲ τῇ Εὐᾶ, ἀντὶ λύπης παρέσχες, ρεύσαντα ζωῆς, ἴθυνε πρὸς ταύτην δέ, ὁ ἐκ σοῦ σαρκωθεὶς Θεὸς καὶ ἄνθρωπος.

Giving birth to the Giver of life, O Virgin, you delivered Adam from sin, and to Eve you have rendered joy in place of sorrow. He who from you became incarnate, God and man, has directed to life him who fell from it. [SD]

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

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory to You, O God. (3)
[SD]

A. Little Litany — “For all the powers of heaven...”

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

DEACON

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

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



Ἄντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, τῇ σῆ χάριτι.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God, by Your grace.



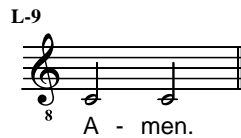
Τῆς παναγίας, ἀχράντου, ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου, δεσποίνης ἡμῶν Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας μετὰ πάντων τῶν ἁγίων μνημονεύσαντες, ἑαυτοὺς καὶ ἀλλήλους καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παρανώμεθα.

Remembering our all-holy, immaculate, most 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.



Ἵτι σὲ αἰνοῦσι πᾶσαι αἱ δυνάμεις τῶν οὐρανῶν καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπουσι, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

For all the powers of heaven praise You, and to You they offer up glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.



B. Exapostelaron. Mode 2.



Holy is the Lord. Mode 2. Di=G.

Soft Chromatic G

8 Ho - ly is the Lord our God.

8 Ho - ly is the Lord our God.

8 Ho - ly is the Lord our God.



Ἅγιος Κύριος ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν. (3)

Holy is the Lord our God. (3)



C. Lauds. Mode 2.

Mode 2 Orthros

Tsnikopoulos/Roubanis

ΑΙΝΟΙ – ΠΑΣΑ ΠΝΟΙ

Πᾶ - σα πνο - ἡ αἰ-νε - σά - τω τὸν Κύ - ρι - ον. Αἰ - νεῖ-τε τὸν Κύ-ρι-ον ἐκ
Pa - sa pno - i e-ne - sa - to ton Ky - ri - on. E - ni-te ton Ky-ri-on ek

τῶν οὐ - ρα - νῶν· αἰ - νεῖ - τε αὐ - τὸν ἐν τοῖς ὑ-
ton ou - ra - non; e - ni - te af - ton en tis i-

- ψί - στοις. Σοὶ πρέ-πει ὕ-μνος τῷ Θε - ῷ. Αἰ - νεῖ - τε αὐ - τόν,
- psi - stis. Si pre-pi i-mnos to The - o. E - ni - te af - ton,

πάν - τες οἱ ἄγ - γε - λοι αὐ - τοῦ· αἰ - νεῖ-τε αὐ - τόν, πα-σαι αἱ δυ - νά-
pan - des i an - ge - li af - tou; e - ni-te af - ton, pa-se e dhi - na-

- μεις αὐ - τοῦ. Σοὶ πρέ - πει ὕ - μνος τῷ Θε - ῷ.
- mis af - tou. Si pre - pi i - mnos to The - o.

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

Let everything that breathes praise the Lord. Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the highest. It is fitting to sing a hymn to You, O God. [SAAS]

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτόν, πάντες οἱ ἄγγελοι αὐτοῦ· αἰνεῖτε αὐτόν, πασαὶ αἱ δυνάμεις αὐτοῦ. Σοὶ πρέπει ὕμνος τῷ Θεῷ.

Praise Him, all you His angels; praise Him, all you His hosts. It is fitting to sing a hymn to You, O God. [SAAS]
Τοῦ Τριῳδίου - - -
From Triodion - - -

D. Idiomelon. Mode 2.

Idiomelon I. Mode 2. Di=G.

Soft Chromatic G

8 Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the a - bun-dance

8 of His great-ness. To-day, the sep-ul-cher holds

8 Him who holds cre - a - tion in the palm of

8 His hand, and a stone co - vers Him who co-vers the

8 heav - ens with vir - tue. Life sleeps,

Chromatic C Soft Chromatic G

8 and Ha - des trem - bles, and Ad - am is re-

8 - leased from his bonds. Glo-ry to Your dis-pen - sa-

8 - tion, thru which, when You had ac - com - plished all, You

⁸ gave us the e - ter - nal Sab - bath rest, Your all - ho - ly

⁸ Res-ur - rec - tion from the dead.

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

Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to the abundance of His greatness. [SAAS]

Σήμεραρον συνέχει τάφος, τὸν συνέχοντα παλάμη τὴν Κτίσιν, καλύπτει λίθος, τὸν καλύψαντα ἀρετῇ τοὺς οὐρανοὺς ὑπνοῖ ἡ ζωὴ, καὶ Ἄιδης τρέμει, καὶ Ἀδάμ τῶν δεσμῶν ἀπολύεται. Δόξα τῇ σῇ οἰκονομίᾳ, δι' ἧς τελέσας πάντα σαββατισμὸν αἰώνιον, ἔδωρήσω ἡμῖν, τὴν παναγίαν ἐκ νεκρῶν σου Ἄνάστασιν.

Today, the sepulcher holds Him who holds creation in

the palm of His hand, and a stone covers Him who covers the heavens with virtue. Life sleeps, and Hades trembles, and Adam is released from his bonds. Glory to Your dispensation, through which, when You had accomplished all, You gave us the eternal Sabbath rest, Your all-holy Resurrection from the dead. [SD]

E. Idiomelon. Mode 2.

Idiomelon II. Mode 2. Di=G.

Soft Chromatic

8 Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him with the harp and

8 lyre. What is this won - der we see now? What is the

8 pre - sent rest? The King of the ag - es has com - plet - ed the dis - pen -

8 sa - tion with His Pas - sion, and now He takes His

8 Sab - bath rest in the tomb, grant - ing us

8 a new Sab - bath. Let us cry out

8 to Him, "A - rise, O God; judge the

8 earth, for You reign for - ev - er, You who have im -

8 meas - ura - ble great mer - cy."

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

Praise Him with the sound of trumpet; praise Him with the harp and lyre. [SAAS]

Τί τὸ ὀρώμενον θέαμα; τίς ἡ παροῦσα κατάπαυσις; Ὁ Βασιλεὺς τῶν αἰώνων, τὴν διὰ πάθους τελέσας οἰκονομίαν, ἐν τάφῳ σαββατίζει, καινὸν ἡμῖν παρέχων σαββατισμόν. Αὐτῷ βοήσωμεν· Ἀνάστα ὁ Θεὸς κρίνων τὴν γῆν, ὅτι σὺ βασιλεύεις εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας, ὁ ἀμέτρητον ἔχων τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

What is this wonder we see now? What is the present rest? The King of the ages has completed the dispensation with His Passion, and now He takes His Sabbath rest in the tomb, granting us a new Sabbath. Let us cry out to Him, “Arise, O God; judge the earth, for You reign forever, You who have immeasurable great mercy.” [SD]

F. Idiomelon. Mode 2.

Idiomelon III. Mode 2. Di=G.

Soft Chromatic

8 Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and

8 flute. Come, let us see our Life, ly - ing in the

8 tomb. He is there so that He may give life

8 to those who lie in the graves. Come, as we

8 see Him, from the seed of Ju - dah, sleep - ing

8 to - day, and let us say to Him the words of the

Chromatic

8 Proph - et, "You bowed down, and

Soft Chromatic

8 slept as a li - on; and who shall

G

G

F

C

G

8 rouse You, O King? So, a - rise by Your

8 own pow - er, You who will - ing - ly gave your -

8 self for us! Glo - ry to You,

8 O Lord!"

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν τυμπάνῳ καὶ χορῶ, αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν χορδαῖς καὶ ὄργάνῳ.

Praise Him with timbrel and dance; praise Him with strings and flute. [SAAS]

Δεῦτε ἴδωμεν τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν, ἐν τάφῳ κειμένην, ἵνα τοὺς ἐν τάφοις κειμένους ζωοποιήσῃ· δεῦτε σήμερον, τὸν ἐξ Ἰουδα ὑπνοῦντα θεώμενοι, προφητικῶς αὐτῷ ἐκβοήσωμεν· Ἀναπεσῶν κεκοίμησαι ὡς λέων, τίς ἐγερεῖ σε Βασιλεῦ; ἀλλ' ἀνάστηθι αὐτεξουσίως, ὁ δοὺς ἑαυτὸν ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν ἐκουσίως. Κύριε δόξα σοι.

Come, let us see our Life, lying in the tomb. He is

there so that He may give life to those who lie in the graves. Come, as we see Him, from the seed of Judah, sleeping today, and let us say to Him the words of the Prophet, "You bowed down, and slept as a lion; and who shall rouse You, O King? So, arise by Your own power, You who willingly gave yourself for us! Glory to You, O Lord!" [SD]

G. Idiomelon. Mode pl. 2.

Idiomelon IV. Mode pl. 2. Pa=D.

Chromatic

8 Praise Him with resounding cymbals, praise Him with triumphant cymbals.

8 Let ev-ery-thing that breathes praise the Lord. Jo-

8 - seph asked for the Bod - y of Je - sus

8 and he laid it in his own new

8 tomb; for Je-sus had to e - merge from the

8 grave as from His brid - al cham - ber. "You who

8 shat-tered the do - min - ion of death and

8 o - pened the gates of Par - a - dise for

8 all man - kind, glo - ry to You!"

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

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

Ἡτήσατο Ἰωσήφ, τὸ σῶμα τοῦ Ἰησοῦ, καὶ ἀπέθετο ἐν τῷ καινῷ αὐτοῦ μνημείῳ· ἔδει γὰρ αὐτὸν ἐκ τάφου, ὡς ἐκ παστάδος προελθεῖν. Ὁ συντρίψας κράτος θανάτου, καὶ ἀνοίξας πύλας Παραδείσου ἀνθρώποις, δόξα σοι.

Joseph asked for the Body of Jesus and he laid it in

his own new tomb; for Jesus had to emerge from the grave as from His bridal chamber. “You who shattered the dominion of death and opened the gates of Paradise for all mankind, glory to You!” [SD]

Δόξα.

Glory.

Τοῦ Τριωδίου - - -

From Triodion - - -

Ἦχος πλ. β’.

Mode pl. 2.

Glory. Mode pl. 2. Pa=D.

Chromatic D

8 Ne - Glo - ry to the Fa - ther

8 and the Son and the Ho - ly Spir - it.

D

8 Mo - ses, the great Proph - et, mys - tic' -

8 - ly pre - fig - ured this day say - ing,

Diatonic G Chromatic D

8 "Then God blessed the sev - enth day." For

8 this is the bless - ed Sab - bath;

8 this is the day of rest, in which the on - ly - be -

8 - got - ten Son of God rest - ed from

Detailed description: The image shows a musical score for a hymn titled 'Glory. Mode pl. 2. Pa=D.' The score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It consists of eight staves of music. The first staff is marked 'Chromatic' and 'D' (Dorian mode), with a '8' below the staff. The lyrics are 'Ne - Glo - ry to the Fa - ther'. The second staff continues the lyrics 'and the Son and the Ho - ly Spir - it.' The third staff is marked 'D' and has lyrics 'Mo - ses, the great Proph - et, mys - tic' -'. The fourth staff has lyrics '- ly pre - fig - ured this day say - ing,'. The fifth staff is marked 'Diatonic' and 'G' (G major mode), with a '8' below the staff, and contains the lyrics '"Then God blessed the sev - enth day."' For. The sixth staff has lyrics 'this is the bless - ed Sab - bath;'. The seventh staff has lyrics 'this is the day of rest, in which the on - ly - be -'. The eighth staff has lyrics '- got - ten Son of God rest - ed from'. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and slurs. There are also some chromatic alterations indicated by a 'Chromatic' label and a change in key signature to one flat (Bb) in the final measure of the eighth staff.

8 all His works, ob - serv - ing the Sab - bath rest

8 in the flesh, thru the dis - pen - sa - tion in -

8 - volv - ing death. And re - turn - ing once a - gain to

8 what He was, thru the Res - ur - rec -

8 - tion, He grant - ed to us e - ter - nal

8 life, for He a - lone is good and ben - ev -

8 - o - lent.

Τὴν σήμερον μυστικῶς, ὁ μέγας Μωϋσῆς προδιετυποῦτο λέγων· Καὶ εὐλόγησεν ὁ Θεός, τὴν ἡμέραν τὴν ἑβδόμην· τοῦτο γάρ ἐστι τὸ εὐλογημένον Σάββατον, αὕτη ἐστὶν ἡ τῆς καταπαύσεως ἡμέρα, ἐν ἣ κατέπαυσεν ἀπὸ πάντων τῶν ἔργων αὐτοῦ, ὁ Μονογενὴς Υἱὸς τοῦ Θεοῦ, διὰ τῆς κατὰ τὸν θάνατον οἰκονομίας, τῆ σαρκὶ σαββατίσας, καὶ εἰς ὃ ἦν, πάλιν ἐπανελθὼν, διὰ τῆς Ἀναστάσεως, ἐδώρησατο ἡμῖν ζωὴν τὴν αἰώνιον, ὡς ὁ μόνος ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος.

Moses, the great Prophet, mystically prefigured this day saying, “Then God blessed the seventh day.” For this is the blessed Sabbath; this is the day of rest, on which the only-begotten Son of God rested from all His works, observing the Sabbath rest in the flesh, through the dis-

pensation involving death. And returning once again to what He was, through the Resurrection, He granted to us eternal life, for He alone is good and benevolent. [SD]

Καὶ νῦν.

XXXVI. THEOTOKION.

Θεοτοκίον.

Both now. Theotokion.

ᾠχος β’.

Mode 2.

Both now. Theotokion. Mode 2. Pa=D.

Chromatic

D

8 Both now and ev - er and to the a - ges of a - ges. A-

8 - men. You are su - preme-ly bless - ed, O Vir-gin The-o - to-

8 - kos. For thru Him who from you be-came in - car - nate was Ha-des

G

8 tak-en pris-on-er, and A - dam has been sum-moned back; and the

C **D**

8 curse has been neu-tral - ized, and Eve has been lib - er - at-ed;

8 death has been put to death, and we have been brought to life.

8 There - fore, ex - tol - ling, we cry out, "O Christ our

8 God, You are bless-ed, for so was Your good plea-sure. Glo - ry to

8 You."

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· Εὐλόγητός Χριστός ὁ Θεός ἡμῶν, ὁ οὕτως εὐδοκήσας δόξα σοι.

You are supremely blessed, O Virgin Theotokos. For through Him who from you became incarnate, Hades has been captured, and Adam has been called back; the curse has been killed, and Eve has been freed; death has been put to death, and we have been brought back to life. Therefore we extol Him and cry out, “O Christ our God, You are blessed, for so was Your good pleasure. Glory to

You!” [GOASD]

Ἦ λαὸς ἴσταται διὰ τὴν Μ. Δοξολογίαν.
Stand for the Great Doxology.

*Ἦ λαὸς ἴσταται διὰ τὴν Μ. Δοξολογίαν.
Stand for the Great Doxology.*

XXXVII. GREAT DOXOLOGY

Ἦ Μεγάλη Δοξολογία
Great Doxology

Great Doxology.
Mode pl. 2. Pa=D.

Chromatic

8

Glo-ry be to You who showed the light. Glo-ry in the

8

high - est to God. His peace is on earth, His good

8

pleas - ure in man - kind.

L-02

8

We praise You, we bless You, we wor-ship You, we glo - ri -

8

- fy You, we give thanks to You for Your great glo - ry.

R-03

8

Lord King, heav - en - ly God, Fa-ther, Rul-er o - ver

8

all; Lord, on - ly - be - got - ten Son, Je - sus Christ; and

8

You, O Ho - ly Spir - it.

Score by Fr. Seraphim Dedes, 2020

L-04 D

8 Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa - ther, who

8 take a - way the sin of the world, have mer - cy on us, You who

8 take a - way the sins of the world.

R-05 D

8 Ac - cept our sup - pli - ca - tion, You who sit at the

8 right hand of the Fa - ther, and have mer - cy on us.

L-06 D

8 For You a-lone are ho - ly, You a - lone are Lord,

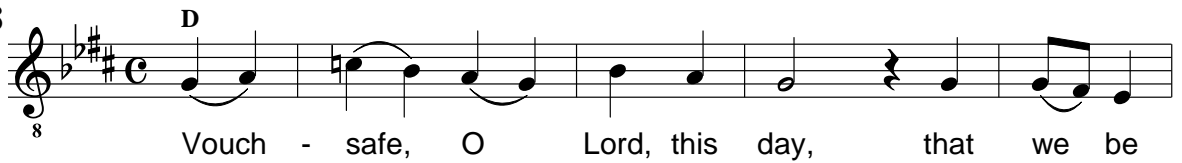
8 Je-sus Christ, to the glo - ry of God the Fa - ther. A - men.

R-07 D

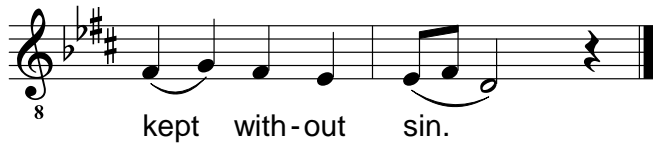
8 Ev - ery day I will bless You, and Your name will I

8 praise to e - ter - ni - ty, and to the a - ges of a - ges.

L-08



Vouch - safe, O Lord, this day, that we be

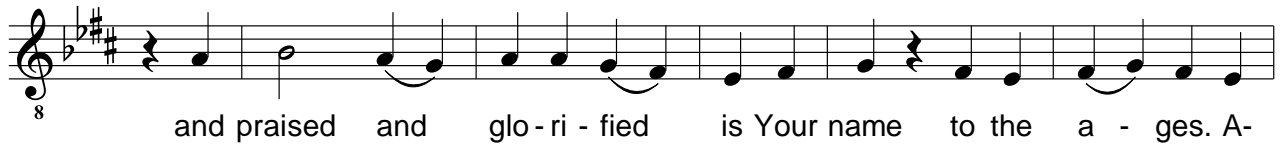


kept with-out sin.

R-09



Bless - ed are You, O Lord, the God of our fa - thers,



and praised and glo-ri - fied is Your name to the a - ges. A-

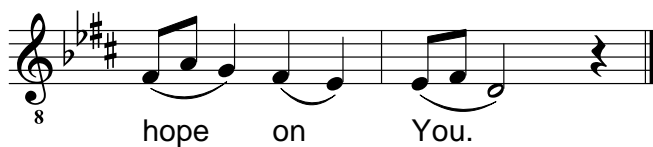


- men.

L-10



Let Your mer-cy be on us, O Lord, as we have set our



hope on You.

R-11



Bless - ed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your stat - utes.

L-12



Bless - ed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your stat - utes.

R-13 G D

8 Bless - ed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your stat - utes.

L-14 D

8 Lord, You have been our ref - uge from gen - er - a - tion to

8 gen - er - a - tion. I said: Lord, have mer - cy on me.

8 Heal my soul, for I have sinned a - gainst You.

R-15 D

8 Lord, I have fled to You. Teach me to do Your will,

8 for You are my God.

L-16 G D

8 For with You is the foun - tain of life; in Your

8 light we shall see light.

R-17

Con - tin - ue Your mer - cy to those who know You.

Ho - ly God, Ho - ly Might - y, Ho - ly Im -

- mor - tal, have mer - cy on us.

L-18

Ho - ly God, Ho - ly Might - y,

Ho - ly Im - mor - tal, have mer - cy on us.

R-19

Ho - ly God, Ho - ly Might - y,

Ho - ly Im - mor - tal, have mer - cy on us.

L-20

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and the Son and the Ho - ly

Spir - it.

R-21

D

8 Both now and ev - er and to the a - ges of

8 a - ges. A - men.

L-22

D

8 Ho - ly Im - mor - tal, have mer - cy on us.

Slow "Asmatikon" Melody

Chromatic

D

8 Ho - ly Ho - ly God,

D

8 Ho - ly Might - y,

Diatonic **G**

8 Ho - ly Im-

Chromatic **D**

8 - mor - tal, have mer - cy on

D

8 us.

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

Glory be to You who showed the light. Glory in the highest to God. His peace is on earth, His good pleasure in mankind. [SD]

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

We praise You, we bless You, we worship You, we glorify You, we give thanks to You for Your great glory.

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

Lord King, heavenly God, Father, Ruler over all; Lord, only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and You, O Holy Spirit.

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

Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, who take away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, You who take away the sins of the world.

Πρόσδεξα τὴν δέησιν ἡμῶν, ὁ καθήμενος ἐν δεξιᾷ τοῦ Πατρὸς, καὶ ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Accept our supplication, You who sit at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.

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

For You alone are holy, You alone are Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Καθ' ἐκάστην ἡμέραν εὐλογῆσω σε καὶ αἰνέσω τὸ ὄνομά σου εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα καὶ εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα τοῦ αἰῶνος.

Every day I will bless You, and Your name will I praise to eternity, and to the ages of ages.

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

Vouchsafe, O Lord, this day, that we be kept without sin.

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

Blessed are You, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Your name to the ages. Amen.

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

Let Your mercy be on us, O Lord, as we have set our hope on You.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Blessed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your statutes.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Blessed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your statutes.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Blessed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your statutes.

Κύριε, καταφυγὴ ἐγενήθης ἡμῖν ἐν γενεᾷ καὶ γενεᾷ. Ἐγὼ εἶπα· Κύριε, ἐλέησον με, ἴασαι τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ὅτι ἥμαρτόν σοι.

Lord, You have been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, have mercy on me. Heal my soul, for I have sinned against You.

Κύριε, πρὸς σὲ κατέφυγον. Δίδαξόν με τοῦ ποιεῖν τὸ θέλημά σου, ὅτι σὺ εἶ ὁ Θεός μου.

Lord, I have fled to You. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God.

Ὅτι παρὰ σοὶ πηγὴ ζωῆς, ἐν τῷ φωτί σου ὀψόμεθα φῶς.

For with You is the fountain of life; in Your light we shall see light.

Παράτεινον τὸ ἔλεός σου τοῖς γινώσκουσί σε.

Continue Your mercy to those who know You.

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

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

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

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

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

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, Ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, Ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

XXXVIII. PROCESSION OF THE CANOPIED EPITAPHION

The procession of the canopied Epitaphion around the Sanctuary takes place.

(The clergy, Altar Boys and Choir leading the Epitaphios, followed by the Congregation, proceed around the Church Building, while the Choir chants: “Holy, God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.” The Procession pauses at 4 cross points to invoke Petitions. Reading in the Church, the Epitaphios is taken into the Sanctuary and placed on the

Holy Altar, after going around the Altar 3 times).

The procession of the canopied Epitaphion around the Sanctuary begins now...

XΟΡΟΣ

CHOIR

Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. [GOA]

1st Pause Point

1. 1st Short Litany

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ
DEACON

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

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

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3))

(Lord, have mercy. (3))

Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν.

Again we pray for pious and Orthodox Christians.

Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου ἡμῶν (δεῖνος).

Again we pray for our Archbishop (name).

Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ ἔθνους ἡμῶν, πάσης ἀρχῆς καὶ ἐξουσίας ἐν αὐτῷ.

Again we pray for our country, the president, and all those in public service.

{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

Ἵτι 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.

For You are merciful and benevolent God, and to You we offer up glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

(Ἀμήν.)

(Amen.)

The procession of the canopied Epitaphion around the Sanctuary continues...

ΧΟΡΟΣ
CHOIR

Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. [GOA]

2nd Pause Point

2. 2nd Short Litany

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ
DEACON

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

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

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3))

(Lord, have mercy. (3))

Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἐλέους, ζωῆς, εἰρήνης, ὑγείας, σωτηρίας, ἐπισκέψεως, συγχωρήσεως καὶ ἀφέσεως τῶν

ἁμαρτιῶν τῶν δούλων τοῦ Θεοῦ, πάντων τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν τῶν κατοικούντων καὶ παρεπιδημούντων ἐν τῇ πόλει ταύτῃ, τῶν ἐνοριτῶν, ἐπιτρόπων, συνδρομητῶν καὶ ἀφιερωτῶν τῆς ἁγίας Ἐκκλησίας ταύτης.

Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, protection, forgiveness, and remission of the sins of the servants of God, all pious Orthodox Christians residing and visiting in this city: the parishioners, the members of the parish council, the stewards, and benefactors of this holy church.

{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

Ἵτι 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.

For You are merciful and benevolent God, and to You we offer up glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

(Ἀμήν.)

(Amen.)

The procession of the canopied Epitaphion around the Sanctuary continues...

ΧΟΡΟΣ
CHOIR

Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. [GOA]

3rd Pause Point

3. 3rd Short Litany

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ
DEACON

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

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

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3))

(Lord, have mercy. (3))

Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ μακαρίας μνήμης καὶ αἰωνίου ἀναπαύσεως πάντων τῶν ἐπ' ἐλπίδι ἀναστάσεως ζωῆς αἰωνίου κεκοιμημένων εὐσεβῶς ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν, βασιλέων, πατριαρχῶν, ἀρχιερέων, ιερέων, ιερομονάχων, ιεροδιακόνων, μοναχῶν, πατέρων, προπατόρων, πάππων, προπάππων, γονέων, συζύγων, τέκνων, ἀδελφῶν καὶ συγγενῶν ἡμῶν ἐκ τῶν ἀπ' ἀρχῆς καὶ μέχρι τῶν ἐσχάτων, καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ συγχωρηθῆναι αὐτοῖς πᾶν πλημμέλημα ἐκούσιόν τε καὶ ἀκούσιον.

Again we pray for the blessed memory and eternal repose of all pious Orthodox Christians who have fallen asleep in the hope of the resurrection unto life everlasting,

emperors, patriarchs, bishops, priests, hieromonks, deacons, monastics, fathers, forebears, grandparents, great-grandparents, parents, spouses, children, siblings, and all our relatives, from the beginning until the end of time; and for the forgiveness of all their sins, both voluntary and involuntary.

{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ἡ ἀνάστασις, ἡ ζωὴ καὶ ἡ ἀνάπαυσις πάντων τῶν κεκοιμημένων εὐσεβῶς ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν, Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων.

For You are the resurrection, the life, and the repose of all the departed faithful Orthodox Christians, Christ our God, and to You we offer up glory, and to Your Father, who is without beginning, and Your all-holy, good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

(Ἀμήν.)

(Amen.)

The procession of the canopied Epitaphion around the Sanctuary continues...

ΧΟΡΟΣ

CHOIR

Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. [GOA]

4th Pause Point

4. 4th Short Litany

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

DEACON

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

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

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3))

(Lord, have mercy. (3))

Ἔτι δεόμεθα καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ διαφυλαχθῆναι τὴν Ἁγίαν τοῦ Χριστοῦ Μεγάλην Ἐκκλησίαν, τὴν Ἱερὰν ἡμῶν Ἀρχιεπισκοπὴν (καὶ τὴν Ἱερὰν ταύτην Μητρόπολιν), καὶ τὴν πόλιν ταύτην, καὶ πᾶσαν πόλιν καὶ χώραν, ἀπὸ ὀργῆς, λοιμοῦ, λιμοῦ, σεισμοῦ, καταποντισμοῦ, πυρός, μαχαίρας, ἐπιδρομῆς ἀλλοφύλων, ἐμφυλίου πολέμου καὶ αἰφνιδίου θανάτου· ὑπὲρ τοῦ Ἰλεων, εὐμενῆ καὶ εὐδιάλλακτον γενέσθαι τὸν ἀγαθὸν καὶ φιλόνηρον Θεὸν ἡμῶν, τοῦ ἀποστρέψαι καὶ διασκεδάσαι πᾶσαν ὀργὴν καὶ νόσον τὴν καθ' ἡμῶν κινουμένην, καὶ ρύσασθαι ἡμᾶς ἐκ τῆς ἐπιχειμένης δικαίας αὐτοῦ ἀπειλῆς, καὶ ἐλεῆσαι ἡμᾶς.

Again we pray for the protection of the Holy and Great Church of Christ, our Sacred Archdiocese (and this Sacred Metropolis), this city and every city and land, from wrath, famine, pestilence, earthquake, flood, fire, sword, foreign invasion, civil strife, and accidental death. That our good and benevolent God may be merciful, gracious, and forgiving, and may divert and disperse all anger and disease coming against us, and deliver us from His impending justified threat and have mercy on us.

{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

Ὅτι ἐλεήμων καὶ φιλόνηρος Θεὸς ὑπάρχεις, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων.

For You are merciful and benevolent God, and to You we offer up glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

(Ἀμήν.)

(Amen.)

As the Clergy with the canopied Epitaphion enter the Sanctuary:

{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

CHOIR

Πρόσχωμεν. Ειρήνη πᾶσι. Σοφία.

Let us be attentive. Peace be with all. Wisdom.

A. Apolytikia. Mode 2.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Apolytikia. Mode 2. *Di=G.*

Soft Chromatic **G**

⁸ When You de - scend - ed un - to death, O Lord,

⁸ You who are im - mor - tal Life put Ha - des to death, by the

⁸ light - ning of Your di - vin - i - ty. And when You raised the

⁸ dead from the neth - er world, all the hosts of heav - en sang a -

⁸ loud to You, "O Christ God, Giv - er of life, glo -

⁸ ry to You!"

Soft Chromatic G

⁸ The An - gel who had come to the sep - ul - cher

⁸ said to the Myrrh - bear - ing wo - men, "Oint - ments are ap -

⁸ pro - pri - ate for mor - tal men; but Christ is in - deed a stran - ger to de -

⁸ cay."

Soft Chromatic G

⁸ When he took down Your im - mac - u - late Bod - y from the

⁸ Cross, the hon - or - a - ble Jo - seph wrapped it in a clean lin - en

⁸ shroud with spic - es, and laid it for bur - i - al in a new

⁸ tomb."

Ὅτε κατήλθες πρὸς τὸν θάνατον, ἡ ζωὴ ἢ ἀθάνατος, τότε τὸν ἄδην ἐνέκρωσας, τῆ ἀστραπῇ τῆς θεότητος· ὅτε δὲ καὶ τοὺς τεθνεῶτας, ἐκ τῶν καταχθονίων ἀνέστησας, πᾶσαι αἱ δυνάμεις τῶν ἐπουρανίων ἐκραύγαζον· Ζωοδότα Χριστέ, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν δόξα σοι.

When You descended unto Death, O Lord, You who are immortal Life put Hades to death, by the lightning of Your divinity. And when You raised the dead from the netherworld, all the hosts of heaven sang aloud to You, “O Christ God, Giver of life, glory to You!” [GOASD]

Ταῖς Μυροφόροις Γυναιξί, παρὰ τὸ μνήμα ἐπιστάς, ὁ Ἄγγελος ἐβόα· Τὰ μύρα τοῖς θνητοῖς ὑπάρχει ἀρμόδια,

Χριστός, δὲ διαφθορᾶς ἐδείχθη ἀλλότριος.

The Angel who had come to the sepulcher said to the Myrrh-bearing women, “Ointments are appropriate for mortal men; but Christ is indeed a stranger to decay.” [GOASD]

Ὁ εὐσχήμων Ἰωσήφ, ἀπὸ τοῦ ξύλου καθελὼν τὸ ἄχραντόν σου Σῶμα, σινδόνι καθαρᾷ, εἰλήσας καὶ ἀρώμασιν, ἐν μνήματι καινῷ κηδεύσας ἀπέθετο.

When he took down Your immaculate Body from the Cross, the honorable Joseph wrapped it in a clean linen shroud with spices and laid it for burial in a new tomb. [SD]

B. Troparion before the Prophecy. Mode 2.

CHOIR

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Troparion before the Prophecy. Mode 2. Di=G.

Soft Chromatic G

O Christ, who hold the whole world in Your hand,
 You ac - cept-ed to be held in the sep - ul -
 - cher, so that You might res - cue hu - man - i - ty,
 which was swal - lowed by Ha - des; and,
 as im - mor - tal God, give us life and im - mor -
 - tal - i - ty.

Ὁ συνέχων τὰ πέρατα, τάφῳ συσχεθῆναι κατεδέξω
 Χριστέ, ἵνα τῆς τοῦ Ἄιδου καταπτώσεως, λυτρώσης τὸ
 ἀνθρώπινον, καὶ ἀθανάτισας, ζωώσης ἡμᾶς, ὡς Θεὸς ἀθά -
 νατος.

O Christ, who hold the whole world in Your hand, You
 accepted to be held in the sepulcher, so that You might
 rescue humanity, which was swallowed by Hades, and, as
 immortal God, give us life and immortality. [SD]

Δόξα· καὶ νῦν.

1. Repeat.

Τὸ αὐτό.

Glory. Both now. Repeat.

XXXIX. THE PROPHECY

Η ΠΡΟΦΗΤΕΙΑ

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ
READERΠροκείμενον. Ἦχος δ΄.
Prokeimenon. Mode 4.Ψαλμὸς Θ΄ (9).
Psalm 9 (9, 10).

Ἀνάστηθι, Κύριε ὁ Θεός μου, ὑψωθήτω ἡ χεὶρ σου.
Arise, O Lord my God, let Your hand be lifted high.
Ἐξομολογήσομαί σοι, Κύριε, ἐν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ μου.
I will give thanks to You, O Lord, with my whole
heart. [SAAS]

Προφητείας Ἰεζεκιὴλ τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα.
The reading is from the Prophecy of Ezekiel.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ
DEACONΣοφία. Πρόσχωμεν.
Wisdom. Let us be attentive.*Reading starts as the Tomb is placed back on
the table*ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ
READERΙεζ ΑΖ΄ 1 – 14
Ezk 37:1 – 14

Ἐγένετο ἐπ’ ἐμὲ χεὶρ Κυρίου, καὶ ἐξήγαγέ με ἐν πνεύματι Κυρίου, καὶ ἔθηκέ με ἐν μέσῳ τοῦ πεδίου, καὶ τοῦτο ἦν μεστὸν ὀστέων ἀνθρωπίνων, καὶ περιήγαγέ με ἐπ’ αὐτά, κύκλωθεν κύκλω· καὶ ἰδοὺ πολλὰ σφόδρα, ἐπὶ προσώπου τοῦ πεδίου, καὶ ἰδοὺ ξηρὰ σφόδρα. Καὶ εἶπε πρὸς με· Γιὰ ἀνθρώπου, εἰ ζήσεται τὰ ὀστέα ταῦτα; καὶ εἶπα· Κύριε, Κύριε, σὺ ἐπίστασαι ταῦτα. Καὶ εἶπε πρὸς με· Προφήτευσον ἐπὶ τὰ ὀστέα ταῦτα, καὶ ἐρεῖς αὐτοῖς· Τὰ ὀστέα τὰ ξηρὰ, ἀκούσατε λόγον Κυρίου, τάδε λέγει Κύριος τοῖς ὀστέοις τούτοις. Ἴδοὺ ἐγὼ φέρω εἰς ὑμᾶς πνεῦμα ζωῆς, καὶ δώσω εἰς ὑμᾶς νεῦρα, καὶ ἀνάξω εἰς ὑμᾶς σάρκα, καὶ ἐκτενώ ἐφ’ ὑμᾶς δέρμα, καὶ δώσω πνεῦμά μου εἰς ὑμᾶς, καὶ ζήσεσθε, καὶ γνώσεσθε, ὅτι ἐγὼ εἰμι Κύριος. Καὶ προεφήτευσά, καθὼς ἐνετείλατό μοι Κύριος. Καὶ ἐγένετο φωνὴ ἐν τῷ ἐμὲ προφητεῦσαι, καὶ ἰδοὺ σεισμός, καὶ προσήγαγε τὰ ὀστέα, ἐκάτερον πρὸς τὴν ἀρμονίαν αὐτοῦ. Καὶ εἶδον· καὶ ἰδοὺ ἐπ’ αὐτὰ νεῦρα καὶ σάρκες ἐφύοντο, καὶ ἀνέβαιναν ἐπ’ αὐτὰ δέρμα ἐπάνω, καὶ πνεῦμα οὐκ ἦν ἐν αὐτοῖς. Καὶ εἶπε πρὸς με· Προφήτευσον, ἐπὶ τὸ πνεῦμα, υἱὲ ἀνθρώπου, προφήτευσον, καὶ εἶπε τῷ πνεύματι· Τάδε λέγει Κύριος Κύριος· Ἐκ τῶν τεσσάρων πνευμάτων ἐλθέ, καὶ ἐμφύσησον εἰς τοὺς νεκροὺς τούτους, καὶ ζησάτωσαν. Καὶ προεφήτευσά, καθ’ ὃ, τι ἐνετείλατό μοι· καὶ εἰσῆλθεν εἰς αὐτοὺς τὸ πνεῦμα, καὶ ἔζησαν, καὶ ἔστησαν ἐπὶ τῶν ποδῶν αὐτῶν, συναγωγὴ πολλὴ σφόδρα. Καὶ ἐλάλησε Κύριος πρὸς με, λέγων· Γιὰ ἀνθρώπου, τὰ ὀστέα ταῦτα, πᾶς οἶκος Ἰσραὴλ ἐστίν, αὐτοὶ λέγουσι. Ξηρὰ γέγονε τὰ ὀστέα ἡμῶν, ἀπώλωλεν ἡ ἐλπίς ἡμῶν, διαπεφωνήκαμεν. Διὰ τοῦτο προφήτευσον, καὶ εἶπε πρὸς αὐτούς· Τάδε λέγει Κύριος Κύριος· Ἴδοὺ ἐγὼ ἀνοίγω τὰ μνήματα ὑμῶν, καὶ ἀνάξω ὑμᾶς ἐκ τῶν μνημάτων ὑμῶν, καὶ εἰσάξω ὑμᾶς εἰς τὴν γῆν τοῦ Ἰσραὴλ, καὶ γνώσεσθε, ὅτι ἐγὼ εἰμι Κύριος, ἐν τῷ ἀνοῖξαι με τοὺς τάφους ὑμῶν, τοῦ ἀναγαγεῖν με ἐκ τῶν τάφων τὸν λαόν μου. Καὶ δώσω πνεῦμά μου εἰς ὑμᾶς, καὶ ζήσεσθε, καὶ θήσομαι ὑμᾶς ἐπὶ τὴν γῆν ὑμῶν, καὶ γνώσεσθε, ὅτι ἐγὼ Κύριος, ἐλάλησα, καὶ ποιήσω, λέγει Κύριος Κύριος.

Again the hand of the Lord came upon me, and brought me by the Spirit of the Lord, and set me in the midst of the plain, which was full of human bones. So He led me round about them, and behold, there was a great multitude of bones on the face of the plain. They were very dry. Then He said to me, “Son of man, can these bones live?” So I answered, “O Lord, You know this.” Then He said to me, “Prophecy to these bones and say to them, ‘O dry bones, hear the word of the Lord. Thus says the Lord to these bones: “Behold, I will bring the Spirit of life upon you. I will put muscles on you and bring flesh upon you. I will cover you with skin and put my Spirit into you. Then you shall live and know that I am the Lord.”’” So I prophesied as He commanded me,

and it came to pass while I prophesied that, behold, there was a shaking, and the bones came together, each one to its joint. So I looked, and behold, muscle and flesh grew upon them, and skin covered them over; but no breath was in them. Then He said to me, “Prophecy to the wind, prophecy, son of man, and say to the wind, ‘Thus says the Lord: “Come from the four winds and breathe upon these dead men; and let them live.”’” So I prophesied as He commanded me, and the Spirit entered into them; and they lived and stood upon their feet, an exceedingly great assembly. Again the Lord spoke to me, saying, “Son of man, these bones are the whole house of Israel. They say, ‘Our bones are dry, our hope has perished, and we are lost.’ Therefore prophecy and say to them, ‘Thus says the Lord: “Behold, I will open your tombs, bring you up from your graves, and bring you into the land of Israel. Then you will know that I am the Lord, when I open your tombs to lead you, My people, up from their graves. I will put My Spirit in you, and you will live; and I will place you in your own land. Then you will know that I am the Lord, I have spoken, and I will do it,” says the Lord.’” [SAAS]

XL. THE READINGS

TA ANAGNΩSMATA

A. The Epistle

Ὁ Ἀπόστολος
The Epistle

Τῷ Ἁγίῳ καὶ Μεγάλῳ Σαββάτῳ ἐν τῷ Ὁρθρῳ
Holy and Great Saturday at Matins

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ
DEACON

Πρόσχωμεν.
Let us be attentive.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ
READER

Προκείμενον. Ἦχος πλ. β'. Ψαλμὸς 9.
Prokeimenon. Mode pl. 2. Psalm 9.

Ἀνάστηθι, Κύριε ὁ Θεός μου, ὑψώθητω ἡ χεὶρ σου.
Arise, O Lord my God, let Your hand be lifted high.

Στίχ. Ἐξομολογήσομαί σοι, Κύριε, ἐν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ μου.

Verse: I will give thanks to You, O Lord, with my whole heart.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

DEACON

Σοφία.

Wisdom.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

READER

Πρὸς Κορινθίους Α' Ἐπιστολῆς Παύλου τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα.

The reading is from Paul's First Letter to the Corinthi-
ans.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

DEACON

Πρόσχωμεν.

Let us be attentive.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

READER

Α' Κορ Α' Κορ. 5:6 – 8, Γαλ. 3:13 – 14

1 Cor. 1 Cor. 5:6 – 8; Gal. 3:13 – 14

Ἀδελφοί, μικρὰ ζύμη ὅλον τὸ φύραμα ζυμοῖ. ἐκκαθάρατε οὖν τὴν παλαιὰν ζύμην, ἵνα ἦτε νέον φύραμα, καθὼς ἐστε ἄζυμοι. καὶ γὰρ τὸ πάσχα ἡμῶν ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν ἐτύθη Χριστός· ὥστε ἐορτάζωμεν μὴ ἐν ζύμῃ παλαιᾷ, μηδὲ ἐν ζύμῃ κακίας καὶ πονηρίας, ἀλλ' ἐν ἄζυμοις εὐκρινείας καὶ ἀληθείας. Χριστὸς ἡμᾶς ἐξηγόρασεν ἐκ τῆς κατάρρας τοῦ νόμου γενόμενος ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν κατάρρα· γέγραπται γάρ· ἐπικατάρατος πᾶς ὁ κρεμάμενος ἐπὶ ξύλου· ἵνα εἰς τὰ ἔθνη ἡ εὐλογία τοῦ Ἀβραάμ γένηται ἐν Χριστῷ Ἰησοῦ, ἵνα τὴν ἐπαγγελίαν τοῦ Πνεύματος λάβωμεν διὰ τῆς πίστεως.

Brethren, a little leaven leavens the whole lump. Cleanse out the old leaven that you may be a new lump, as you really are unleavened. For Christ, our paschal lamb, has been sacrificed. Let us, therefore, celebrate the festival, not with the old leaven, the leaven of malice and evil, but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth. Christ redeemed us from the curse of the law, having become a curse for us — for it is written, “Cursed be everyone who hangs on a tree” — that in Christ Jesus the blessing of Abraham might come upon the Gentiles, that we might receive the promise of the Spirit through faith. [RSV]

{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

Εἰρήνη σοι τῷ ἀναγνόντι.

Peace be with you the reader.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

CHOIR

Ἀλληλούϊα. Ἦχος πλ. β'. Ψαλμὸς 67.

Alleluia. Mode pl. 2. Psalm 67.

Alleluia before the Gospel. Mode pl. 2. Pa=D.

Chromatic

8 Al - le - lu - i - a. Al - le - lu -

8 - i - a. Al - le - lu - i - a. (2)

8 Al - le - lu - i - a. Al - le - lu -

8 - i - a. Al - le - lu - i -

8 - a. C D

Ἄλληλούϊα. Ἄλληλούϊα. Ἄλληλούϊα.

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

Στίχ. α'. Ἀναστήτω ὁ Θεός, καὶ διασκορπισθήτωσαν οἱ ἐχθροὶ αὐτοῦ.

Verse 1: Let God arise, and let His enemies be scattered.

Ἄλληλούϊα. Ἄλληλούϊα. Ἄλληλούϊα.

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

Στίχ. β'. Ὡς ἐκλείπει καπνός, ἐκλιπέτωσαν ὡς τήκεται κηρὸς ἀπὸ προσώπου πυρός.

Verse 2: As smoke vanishes, so let them vanish, as wax melts before the fire.

Ἄλληλούϊα. Ἄλληλούϊα. Ἄλληλούϊα.

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

Στίχ. γ'. Οὕτως ἀπολοῦνται οἱ ἁμαρτωλοὶ ἀπὸ προσώπου τοῦ Θεοῦ.

Verse 3: So shall the sinners perish from the face of God.

Ἄλληλούϊα. Ἄλληλούϊα. Ἄλληλούϊα.

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

B. The Holy Gospel

Τὸ Θεῖον Εὐαγγέλιον

The Holy Gospel

ΕΥΧΗ ΤΟΥ ΕΥΑΓΓΕΛΙΟΥ

PRAYER OF THE GOSPEL

{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

Ἐλλαμψον ἐν ταῖς καρδίαις ἡμῶν, φιλόανθρωπε Δέσποτα, τὸ τῆς σῆς θεογνωσίας ἀκήρατον φῶς καὶ τοὺς τῆς διανοίας ἡμῶν διάνοιξον ὀφθαλμοὺς εἰς τὴν τῶν εὐαγγελικῶν σου κηρυγμάτων κατανόησιν. Ἐνθες ἡμῖν καὶ τὸν τῶν μακαρίων σου ἐντολῶν φόβον, ἵνα, τὰς σαρκικὰς ἐπιθυμίας καταπατήσαντες, πνευματικὴν πολιτείαν μετέλθωμεν, πάντα τὰ πρὸς εὐαρέστησιν τὴν σὴν καὶ φρονοῦντες καὶ πράττοντες. Σὺ γὰρ εἶ ὁ φωτισμὸς τῶν ψυχῶν καὶ τῶν σωμάτων ἡμῶν, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων. Ἀμήν.

Shine in our hearts, O benevolent Lord, the pure light of Your divine knowledge, and open the eyes of our mind that we may comprehend the proclamations of Your Gospels. Instill in us the fear that Your blessed commandments inspire, so that, crushing carnal desires, we may seek the spiritual citizenship, thinking and doing all those things that are pleasing to You. For You, Christ our God, are the illumination of our souls and bodies, and to You we offer up glory, and to Your Father, who is without beginning, and Your all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Three times around the altar with the Epitaphios

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

DEACON

Σοφία. Ὁρθοί. Ἀκούσωμεν τοῦ ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου.

Wisdom. Arise. Let us hear the holy Gospel.

{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

Peace be with all.

Priest: (Blesses the Faithful, who bow their heads).

ΧΟΡΟΣ: Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου.

CHOIR: And with your spirit.

{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

Ἐκ τοῦ κατὰ Ματθαῖον ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα.

The reading is from the holy Gospel according to Matthew.

Πρόσχωμεν.

Let us be attentive.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

CHOIR

Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}(from the gate)

Μτ 27:63 – 66

Mt. 27:62 – 66

Τῇ ἐπαύριον, ἥτις ἐστὶ μετὰ τὴν παρασκευὴν, συνήχθησαν οἱ ἀρχιερεῖς καὶ οἱ Φαρισαῖοι πρὸς Πιλάτον λέγοντες· κύριε, ἐμνήσθημεν ὅτι ἐκεῖνος ὁ πλάνος εἶπεν ἔτι ζῶν, μετὰ τρεῖς ἡμέρας ἐγείρομαι. κέλευσον οὖν ἀσφαλισθῆναι τὸν τάφον ἕως τῆς τρίτης ἡμέρας, μήποτε ἐλθόντες οἱ μαθηταὶ αὐτοῦ νυκτὸς κλέψωσιν αὐτὸν καὶ εἴπωσι τῷ λαῷ, ἡγέρθη ἀπὸ τῶν νεκρῶν· καὶ ἔσται ἡ ἐσχάτη πλάνη χεῖρων τῆς πρώτης. ἔφη αὐτοῖς ὁ Πιλάτος· ἔχετε κουστῶδιον· ὑπάγετε ἀσφαλίσασθε ὡς οἴδατε. οἱ δὲ πορευθέντες ἠσφάλισαν τὸν τάφον σφραγίσαντες τὸν λίθον μετὰ τῆς κουστῶδιος.

Next day, that is, after the day of Preparation, the chief priests and the Pharisees gathered before Pilate and said, "Sir, we remember how that impostor said, while he was still alive, 'After three days I will rise again.' Therefore order the sepulcher to be made secure until the third day, lest his disciples go and steal him away, and tell the people, 'He has risen from the dead,' and the last fraud will be worse than the first." Pilate said to them, "You have a guard of soldiers; go, make it as secure as you can." So they went and made the sepulcher secure by sealing the stone and setting a guard. [RSV]

ΧΟΡΟΣ

CHOIR

Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

8 F D C
Glo - ry to You, O Lord! Glo - ry to

8 F
You!

The musical score is written on two staves in a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature (C). The first staff contains the melody for the first line of text, with a fermata over the word 'Lord!'. Chord symbols F, D, and C are placed above the staff. The second staff contains the melody for the second line of text, with a fermata over the word 'You!'. A chord symbol F is placed above the staff. The score ends with a double bar line.

XLII. LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION

Η ΕΚΤΗΝΗΣ

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ
DEACON

Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, δεόμενά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

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

ΧΟΡΟΣ (μεθ' ἐκάστην δέησιν)

CHOIR (after each petition)

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

Lord, have mercy. (3)

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ
DEACON

Ἐπι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν.

Again we pray for pious and Orthodox Christians.

Ἐπι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου ἡμῶν (δεῖνος).

Again we pray for our Archbishop (name).

Ἐπι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν ἀδελφῶν ἡμῶν τῶν ἱερέων, ἱερομονάχων, διακόνων καὶ μοναχῶν καὶ πάσης τῆς ἐν Χριστῷ ἡμῶν ἀδελφότητος.

Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, the hieromonks, the deacons, the monastics, and all our brotherhood in Christ.

Ἐπι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἐλέους, ζωῆς, εἰρήνης, ὑγείας, σωτηρίας, ἐπισκέψεως, συγχωρήσεως καὶ ἀφέσεως τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν τῶν δούλων τοῦ Θεοῦ, πάντων τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν τῶν κατοικούντων καὶ παρεπιδημούντων ἐν τῇ πόλει ταύτῃ, τῶν ἐνοριτῶν, ἐπιτρόπων, συνδρομητῶν καὶ ἀφιερωτῶν τῆς ἁγίας Ἐκκλησίας ταύτης.

Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, protection, forgiveness, and remission of the sins of the servants of God, all pious Orthodox Christians residing and visiting in this city: the parishioners, the members of the parish council, the stewards, and benefactors of this holy church.

Ἐπι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν μακαρίων καὶ ἀειμνήστων κτιτόρων τῆς ἁγίας Ἐκκλησίας (ἢ τῆς ἁγίας μονῆς) ταύτης καὶ ὑπὲρ πάντων τῶν προαναπαυσασμένων πατέρων καὶ ἀδελφῶν ἡμῶν, τῶν ἐνθάδε εὐσεβῶς κειμένων καὶ ἀπανταχοῦ ὀρθοδόξων.

Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church, and for all our fathers and brethren who have fallen asleep before us, who here have been piously laid to their rest, as well as the Orthodox everywhere.

Ἐπι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν καρποφορούντων καὶ καλλιεργούντων ἐν τῷ ἁγίῳ καὶ πανσέπτῳ καὶ τούτῳ, κοπιώντων, ψαλλόντων καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ περισσώτους λαοῦ, τοῦ ἀπεκδεχομένου τὸ παρὰ σοῦ μέγα καὶ πλούσιον ἔλεος.

Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable church, for those who

labor and those who sing, and for the people here present who await Your great and rich mercy.

{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

Ἐπι ἐλεήμων καὶ φιλόανθρωπος Θεὸς ὑπάρχεις, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

For You are merciful and benevolent God, and to You we offer up glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

ΧΟΡΟΣ: Ἀμήν.

CHOIR: Amen.

ΤΑ ΠΛΗΡΩΤΙΚΑ

XLII. LITANY OF COMPETION

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ
DEACON

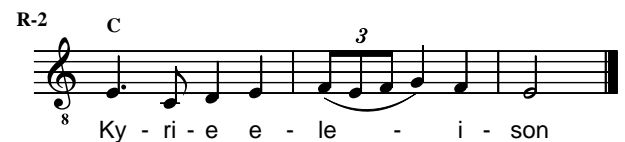
Πληρώσωμεν τὴν ἑωθινήν δέησιν ἡμῶν τῷ Κυρίῳ.

Let us complete our morning prayer to the Lord.



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

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God, by Your grace.



Τὴν ἡμέραν πᾶσαν τελείαν, ἁγίαν, εἰρηνικὴν καὶ ἀναμάρτητον παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.

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



Ἄγγελον εἰρήνης, πιστὸν ὁδηγόν, φύλακα τῶν ψυχῶν καὶ τῶν σωμάτων ἡμῶν παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.

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



Συγγνώμην καὶ ἄφεσιν τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν καὶ τῶν πλημμελημάτων ἡμῶν παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.

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



Τὰ καλὰ καὶ συμφέροντα ταῖς ψυχαῖς ἡμῶν καὶ εἰρήνην τῷ κόσμῳ παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.

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



Τὸν ὑπόλοιπον χρόνον τῆς ζωῆς ἡμῶν ἐν εἰρήνῃ καὶ μετανοίᾳ ἐκτελέσαι παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.

That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask the Lord.



Χριστιανὰ τὰ τέλη τῆς ζωῆς ἡμῶν, ἀνώδυνα, ἀνεπαίσχυντα, εἰρηνικὰ καὶ καλὴν ἀπολογία τὴν ἐπὶ τοῦ φοβεροῦ βήματος τοῦ Χριστοῦ αἰτησώμεθα.

And let us ask for a Christian end to our life, peaceful, without shame and suffering, and for a good defense before the awesome judgment seat of Christ.



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.

Remembering our all-holy, immaculate, most 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.



{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

Ὅτι Θεὸς ἐλέους, οἰκτιρῶν, καὶ φιλανθρωπίας ὑπάρχεις, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων.

For You are the God of mercy and compassion and love for humankind, and to You we offer up glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to ages of ages.



{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

Peace be with all.

Priest: (Blesses the Faithful, who bow their heads).

ΧΟΡΟΣ: Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου.

CHOIR: And with your spirit.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

DEACON

Τὰς κεφαλὰς ἡμῶν τῷ Κυρίῳ κλίνωμεν.

Let us bow our heads to the Lord.



{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

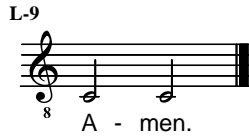
Κύριε ἅγιε, ὁ ἐν ὑψηλοῖς κατοικῶν καὶ τὰ ταπεινὰ ἐφορῶν καὶ τῷ παντεφῶρῳ σου ὄμματι ἐπιβλέπων ἐπὶ πᾶσαν τὴν κτίσιν, σοὶ ἐκκλίνωμεν τὸν αὐχένα τῆς ψυχῆς καὶ τοῦ σώματος καὶ δεόμεθά σου, ἅγιε ἅγιον. Ἐκτεινον τὴν χεῖρά σου τὴν ἀόρατον ἐξ ἁγίου κατοικητηρίου σου καὶ εὐλόγησον πάντας ἡμᾶς· καὶ εἴ τι ἡμάρτομεν ἐκουσίως ἢ ἀκουσίως, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόνητος Θεὸς συγχώρησον, δωρούμενος ἡμῖν τὰ ἐγκόσμια καὶ ὑπερκόσμια ἀγαθὰ σου.

Holy Lord, who dwell in the highest and look upon the humble and observe all creation with Your all-seeing eye, to You we bow the neck of soul and body, and we pray You, Holy of holies: Extend Your invisible hand from Your holy heavens and bless us all. And as good and benevolent God, forgive us any misdeeds we committed voluntarily or involuntarily, and grant us Your blessings in this world and in the next.

{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

Σὸν γὰρ ἔστι τὸ ἐλεεῖν καὶ σώζειν ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων.

For Yours it is to show mercy and to save us, O our God, and to You we offer up glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to ages of ages.



{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

Σοφία.

Wisdom.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ: Εὐλόγησον.

READER: Father, bless!

{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

Ὁ ὢν εὐλογητὸς Χριστὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ ἄει καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Blessed is Christ our God, the One who is, always, now and ever and to the ages of ages.



ΠΡΟΕΣΤΩΣ ἢ ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

HIERARCH or READER

Στερεώσαι Κύριος ὁ Θεὸς τὴν ἁγίαν καὶ ἀμώμητον πίστιν τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν σὺν τῇ ἁγίᾳ αὐτοῦ Μεγάλῃ Ἐκκλησίᾳ, τῇ ἱερᾷ ἡμῶν Ἀρχιεπισκοπῇ, [τῇ ἱερᾷ Μητροπόλει ταύτῃ] καὶ τῇ πόλει ταύτῃ εἰς αἰῶνας αἰώνων.

The Lord God make firm the holy and pure faith of the pious Orthodox Christians, together with the Holy and Great Church of Christ, our Sacred Archdiocese, [this Sacred Metropolis,] and this city, to the ages of ages.



XLIII. DISMISSAL

{ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ/DEACON}

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Ὁ δι' ἡμᾶς τοὺς ἀνθρώπους καὶ διὰ τὴν ἡμετέραν σωτηρίαν, τὰ φορικτὰ πάθη καὶ τὸν ζωοποιὸν σταυρὸν καὶ τὴν ἐκούσιον ταφὴν σαρκὶ καταδεξάμενος, Χριστὸς ὁ ἀληθινὸς Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ταῖς πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου καὶ παναμώμου ἁγίας αὐτοῦ Μητρός, δυνάμει τοῦ τιμίου καὶ ζωοποιοῦ Σταυροῦ, προστασίαις τῶν τιμίων ἐπουρανίων δυνάμεων ἁσωμάτων, ἰκεσίαις τοῦ τιμίου, ἐνδόξου, προφήτου, προδρόμου καὶ βαπτιστοῦ Ἰωάννου, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ πανευφήμων ἀποστόλων, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ καλλινίκων μαρτύρων· τῶν ὁσίων καὶ θεοφόρων πατέρων ἡμῶν· (τοῦ ἁγίου τοῦ ναοῦ)· τῶν ἁγίων καὶ δικαίων θεοπατόρων Ἰωακείμ καὶ Ἄννης, καὶ πάντων τῶν ἁγίων, ἐλεῆσαι καὶ σῶσαι ἡμᾶς, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος καὶ ἐλεήμων Θεός.

May He who for us men and for our salvation voluntarily endured the awful Passion, the Cross, and Burial, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-pure and all-immaculate holy Mother, the power of the precious and life-giving Cross, the protection of the honorable, bodiless powers of heaven, the supplications of the honorable, glorious prophet and forerunner John the Baptist, of the holy, glorious, and praiseworthy apostles, of the holy, glorious, and triumphant martyrs, of our righteous and God-bearing fathers, (local patron saint); of the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna, and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, as He is good, benevolent, and merciful God.

Δι' εὐχῶν τῶν ἁγίων πατέρων ἡμῶν, Κύριε Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

L-9



(After the Service, the Faithful very reverently approach the Solea, upon which is a replica of the Holy Sepulchre, and after making the sign of the Cross, they kiss the Epitaphios and receive a flower from the Priest).