GREAT COMPLINE

ΑΠΟΔΕΙΠΝΟΝ ΜΕΓΑ



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

READER Amen.

PRIEST Glory to You, our God. Glory to You.

I eavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth, present in all places and I 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

Τρισάγιον.

Άγιος ὁ Θεός, ἄγιος Ίσχυρός, ἄγιος Άθάνατος, έλέησον ἡμᾶς. (γ')

Δόξα Πατρί καὶ Υίῷ καὶ Άγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ άεί, καὶ είς τοὺς αί $\tilde{\omega}$ νας τ $\tilde{\omega}$ ν | Spirit. Both now and ever and to the

READER

Trisagion Prayers.

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

Glory to the Father, Son and Holy

αίώνων. Άμήν.

Παναγία Τριάς, έλέησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε, ὶλάσθητι ταῖς ὰμαρτίαις ἡμῶν. Δέσποτα, συγχώρησον τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῖν. Ἅγιε, έπίσκεψαι καὶ ἵασαι τὰς ἀσθενείας ἡμῶν, ἔνεκεν τοῦ όνόματός σου.

Κύριε, έλέησον. Κύριε, έλέησον. Κύριε, έλέησον.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υὶῷ καὶ Άγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ άεί, καὶ είς τοὺς αίῶνας τῶν αίώνων. Άμήν.

Πάτερ ἡμῶν ὁ έν τοῖς ούρανοῖς, ὰγιασθήτω τὸ ὄνομά σου. Έλθέτω ἡ βασιλεία σου. Γενηθήτω τὸ θέλημά σου, ὡς έν ούρανῷ καὶ έπὶ τῆς γῆς. Τὸν ἄρτον ἡμῶν τὸν έπιούσιον δὸς ἡμῖν σήμερον. Καὶ ἄφες ἡμῖν τὰ όφειλήματα ἡμῶν, ὡς καὶ ἡμεῖς ἀφίεμεν τοῖς όφειλέταις ἡμῶν. Καὶ μὴ είσενέγκῃς ἡμᾶς είς πειρασμόν, άλλὰ ρῦσαι ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τοῦ πονηροῦ.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ότι σοῦ έστιν ἡ βασιλεία καὶ ἡ δύναμις καὶ ἡ δόξα τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ τοῦ Υὶοῦ καὶ τοῦ Ἁγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ άεὶ καὶ είς τοὺς αίῶνας τῶν αίώνων.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ Αμήν.

Lord, have mercy. (12x)

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

ages of ages. Amen.

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.

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

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

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

PRIEST

For the Kingdom and the power and the glory are Yours, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

READER Amen.

Make 3 prostrations while saying:

Come, let us worship and bow down before God our King.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ God our King.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Him, Christ our King and God.

Psalm 4

HEN I called upon You, O God of my righteousness, You heard me; You made room for me when I was in distress. Have pity on me, and hear my prayer. O children of men, how long will you be hard of heart? Why do you love vanity, and seek falsehood? But know that the Lord has made His holy one wondrous. The Lord will hear me when I cry to Him. Be angry, but do not sin. Have compunction on your beds for what you say in your hearts. Offer a sacrifice of righteousness, and put your hope in the Lord. There are many who say: "Who will show us good things?" The light of Your countenance is marked on us, O Lord. You have put gladness in my heart. They have abounded in the fruit of their wheat, wine, and oil. I shall both lie down in peace and sleep; for You, O Lord, have made me dwell in hope.

Psalm 6

DRD, do not rebuke me in Your anger, nor chasten me in Your wrath. Have mercy on me, O Lord, for I am weak. Heal me, O Lord, for my bones are troubled. My soul also is greatly troubled, but You, O Lord, how long? Return, O Lord, deliver my soul; save me for Your mercy's sake. For in death there are none who remember You; and in Hades, who will give thanks to You? I am weary with my groaning; every night I wash my bed; I water my couch with my tears. My eye is troubled because of wrath; I have grown old because of all my enemies. Depart from me, all you workers of iniquity; for the Lord has heard the sound of my weeping. The Lord has heard my supplication; the Lord has received my prayer. Let all my enemies be ashamed and troubled; let them turn back and be put to great shame in an instant.

Psalm 12

H ow long, O Lord? Will You forget me forever? How long will You turn Your face from me? How long shall I take counsel in my soul, having sorrow in

my heart, day and night? How long will my enemy be exalted over me? Look upon me, and hear me, O Lord my God; give light to my eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death; lest my enemy say: I have prevailed against him. Those who afflict me will rejoice when I fall. But I have hoped in Your mercy; my heart shall rejoice in Your salvation. I will sing to the Lord, who has dealt bountifully with me; and I will praise the name of the Lord Most High.

And again:

Look upon me, and hear me, O Lord my God; give light to my eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death; lest my enemy say: I have prevailed against him.

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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

Psalm 24

O You, O Lord, I have lifted up my soul. O my God, I trust in You. Let me not be put to shame, nor let my enemies laugh at me. Let none who wait for You be put to shame; let them be ashamed who transgress wantonly. Make Your ways known to me, O Lord, and teach me Your paths. Lead me in Your truth, and teach me, for You are God my Savior, and for You I have waited all the day. Remember Your compassion, O Lord, and Your mercy, for they are of old. Do not remember the sin of my youth, nor my ignorance. According to Your mercy remember me, for Your goodness' sake, O Lord. Good and upright is the Lord; therefore, He will establish a law for sinners in the way. He will guide the meek in judgment; He will teach the meek His ways. All the ways of the Lord are mercy and truth for those who seek after His covenant and His testimonies. For Your name's sake, O Lord, pardon my sin, for it is great. Who is the man that fears the Lord? He shall establish him a law on the path that He has chosen. His soul shall dwell among good things, and his seed shall inherit the earth. The Lord is the strength of those who fear Him, and His covenant shall reveal it to them. My eyes are ever toward the Lord, for He will draw my feet out of the snare. Look upon me, and have mercy on me, for I am an only child, and poor.

The afflictions of my heart have increased; bring me out of my distress. Look upon my humiliation and my pain, and forgive all my sins. Look upon my enemies, for they are many, and they have hated me with unjust hatred. Preserve my soul, and deliver me; let me not be put to shame, for I have hoped in you. The innocent and upright cleaved to me because I waited for You, O Lord. Redeem Israel, O God, from all his afflictions.

Psalm 30

N You, O Lord, I have hoped, let me not be put to shame forever. In Your justice deliver me, and rescue me. Incline Your ear to me, make haste to rescue me. Be for me a God who is my defender, and a place of refuge to save me. For You are my strength and my refuge, and for Your name's sake You shall guide me and nourish me. You shall bring me out of this snare which they have hidden for me, for You are my defender. Lord, into your hands I will commend my spirit. You have redeemed me, Lord God of truth. You have hated those who keep vanities to no purpose, but I have hoped in the Lord. I will rejoice and be glad in Your mercy. For You have seen my humiliation, and saved my soul from constraints. You have not shut me into the hands of enemies; You have set my feet on a broad place. Have mercy on me, Lord, for I am afflicted; my eye is troubled with anger, my soul and my belly. For my life is spent with grief, and my years with groaning. My strength has grown weak through poverty, and my bones have been troubled. I have become a reproach to all my foes, and even more so to my neighbors; an object of fear to my acquaintances. Those who saw me fled from me. I have been forgotten from the heart like a corpse. I have become like a broken vessel, for I have heard the mockery of many who dwell round about. When they gathered together against me, they laid plans to take my soul. But I have hoped in You, O Lord; You are my God; my lot is in Your hands. Deliver me from the hands of my foes, and from those who persecute me. Make Your face shine on Your servant, save me in your mercy. O Lord, may I not be put to shame, for I have called upon You. Let the impious be put to shame; let them be brought down to Hades. Let the deceitful lips be speechless that speak iniquity against the just with arrogance and contempt. How great is the abundance of Your goodness, O Lord, which You have hidden for those who fear You; which You have wrought for those who hope in You, in the sight of the children of men. You will hide them in the secrecy of Your countenance, from the tumult of men. You shall shelter them in a tabernacle from the contradiction.

of tongues. Blessed is the Lord, for He has made His mercy in a fortified city. But I said in my ecstasy, 'I am cast away from the presence of Your eyes.' Therefore You have heard the voice of my prayer when I called to You. Love the Lord all you His saints, for the Lord seeks truth, and will repay those who act with arrogance. Take courage, and let your heart be strong, all you who hope in the Lord.

Psalm 90

E who dwells in the help of the Most High shall lodge in the shelter of the God of heaven. He shall say to the Lord, "You are my protector and my refuge. my God; I will hope in Him; for He shall free me from the snare of the hunters, and from every troubling word." He will overshadow you with His shoulders, and under His wings you shall hope; His truth will encircle you like a shield. You shall not be afraid of the fear at night, nor of an arrow that flies by day, nor of a thing moving in darkness, nor of a mishap nor the demon of noonday. A thousand shall fall at your side and ten thousand at your right hand. vet it will not come near you; but you will observe with your eyes, and you shall see the reward of sinners. For You, O Lord, are my hope; You made the Most High your refuge. Evils will not come to you, and a scourge will not draw near your dwelling; for He shall command His angels concerning you, to keep you in all your ways; in their hands they shall bear you up, lest you strike your foot against a stone; You shall tread upon the asp and the viper, and you shall trample the lion and the dragon. "For he hoped in Me, and I shall deliver him; I shall shelter him, because he knew My name. He will call upon Me, and I will hear him; I am with him in affliction, and I shall deliver and glorify him. I shall satisfy him with length of days and show him My salvation."

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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

Εἶτα τοὺς έφεξῆς Στίχους, ψάλλομεν έξ ἐκατέρων τῶν Χορῶν. Ἅρχεται δὲ ὁ πρῶτος Χορὸς οὕτω, είς Ἅχον πλ. β'

Μεθ' ἡμῶν ὁ Θεός γνῶτε ἔθνη καὶ ἡττᾶσθε

Ότι μεθ' ἡμῶν ὁ Θεός.

Έπακούσατε ἕως έσχάτου τῆς γῆς.

Ότι μεθ' ἡμῶν ὁ Θεός.

Ίσχυκότες ἡττᾶσθε΄

Ότι μεθ' ἡμῶν ὁ Θεός.

Έὰν γὰρ πάλιν ίσχύσητε, καὶ πάλιν ἡττηθήσεσθε

Ότι μεθ' ἡμῶν ὁ Θεός.

Καὶ ἣν ᾶν βουλὴν βουλεύσησθε, διασκεδάσει Κύριος

Ότι μεθ' ἡμῶν ὁ Θεός.

Καὶ λόγον, ὂν έὰν λαλήσητε, ού μὴ έμμείνη έν ὑμῖν

Ότι μεθ' ἡμῶν ὁ Θεός.

Τὸν δὲ φόβον ὑμῶν ού μὴ φοβηθῶμεν, ουδ' ού μὴ ταραχθῶμεν'

Ότι μεθ' ἡμῶν ὁ Θεός.

Κύριον δὲ τὸν Θεὸν ἡμῶν, αύτὸν ἁγιάσωμεν, καὶ αύτὸς ἔσται ἡμῖν φόβος⁻

Ότι μεθ' ἡμῶν ὁ Θεός.

Καὶ έὰν έπ' αύτῷ πεποιθὼς ῷ ἔσται μοι είς ὰγιασμόν

Ότι μεθ' ἡμῶν ὁ Θεός.

Then the following Verses are sung by both Choirs in Mode pl. 2. The first Choir begins as follows:

God is with us, understand you nations, and be defeated.

For God is with us.

Give ear unto the ends of the earth.

For God is with us.

Be defeated, you mighty ones.

For God is with us.

If again you become strong, you will also submit again.

For God is with us.

And whatever you plan, the Lord will scatter it.

For God is with us.

And whatever word you speak, it will not remain among you.

For God is with us.

Fear of you we shall not fear, nor shall we he troubled.

For God is with us.

The Lord our God, let us sanctify Him, and He will be our fear.

For God is with us.

And if I should trust in Him, He will be sanctification for me.

For God is with us.

 $K\alpha$ ὶ $\pi \varepsilon \pi \circ \iota \theta$ ὸς $\varepsilon \sigma \circ \iota \mu \alpha \iota$ $\varepsilon \pi'$ $\alpha \dot{\upsilon} \tau \tilde{\wp}$, $\kappa \alpha \dot{\iota}$ And I will trust in Him, and I will be saved σωθήσομαι δι' αύτοῦ:

Ότι μεθ' ἡμῶν ὁ Θεός.

Ίδοὺ έγὼ καὶ τὰ παιδία, ὰ μοι ἔδωκεν ὁ Θεός.

Ότι μεθ' ἡμῶν ὁ Θεός.

Ό λαὸς ὁ πορευόμενος έν σκότει, ἴδε φῶς μέγα.

Ότι μεθ' ἡμῶν ὁ Θεός.

Οὶ κατοικοῦντες έν χώρα, καὶ σκιᾶ θανάτου, φῶς λάμψει έφ' ἡμᾶς.

Ότι μεθ' ἡμῶν ὁ Θεός.

Ότι Παιδίον έγεννήθη ἡμῖν, Υὶός, καὶ έδόθη ἡμῖν'

Ότι μεθ' ἡμῶν ὁ Θεός.

Οὖ ἡ άρχὴ έγενήθη έπὶ τοῦ ὤμου αύτοῦ.

Ότι μεθ' ἡμῶν ὁ Θεός.

Καὶ τῆς είρήνης αύτοῦ ούκ ἔστιν ὅριον'

Ότι μεθ' ἡμῶν ὁ Θεός.

Καὶ καλεῖται τὸ ὄνομα αύτοῦ, Μεγάλης Βουλῆς Ἄγγελος.

Ότι μεθ' ἡμῶν ὁ Θεός.

Θαυμαστὸς σύμβουλος.

Ότι μεθ' ἡμῶν ὁ Θεός.

Θεὸς ίσχυρός, Έξουσιαστής, Άρχων είρήνης

Ότι μεθ' ἡμῶν ὁ Θεός.

through Him.

For God is with us.

Here am I and the children whom God has given me.

For God is with us.

The people who walked in darkness have seen a great light.

For God is with us.

We who dwell in the land and the shadow of death, a light will shine on us.

For God is with us.

For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given.

For God is with us.

Whose government was upon His shoulder.

For God is with us.

And of His peace there is no bound.

For God is with us.

And His name shall be called, Angel of Great Counsel.

For God is with us.

Wonderful Counsellor.

For God is with us.

Mighty God, Ruler, Prince of peace.

For God is with us.

Πατήρ τοῦ μέλλοντος αίῶνος.

Ότι μεθ' ἡμῶν ὁ Θεός.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υὶῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι

Ότι μεθ' ἡμῶν ὁ Θεός.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ άεὶ καὶ είς τοὺς αίῶνας τῶν αίώνων. Άμήν

Ότι μεθ' ἡμῶν ὁ Θεός.

Μεθ' ἡμῶν ὁ Θεός γνῶτε ἔθνη καὶ ἡττᾶσθε

Ότι μεθ' ἡμῶν ὁ Θεός.

Καὶ εύθὺς τὰ παρόντα Τροπάρια (χῦμα).

Τὴν ἡμέραν διελθών, εύχαριστῶ σοι, Κύριε, τὴν ἐσπέραν, αίτοῦμαι, σὺν τῆ νυκτὶ ἀναμάρτητον, παράσχου μοι, Σωτήρ, καὶ σῶσόν με.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υὶῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Τὴν ἡμέραν παρελθών, δοξολογῶ σε, Δέσποτα, τὴν ἐσπέραν αίτοῦμαι, σὺν τῆ νυκτὶ ἀσκανδάλιστον, παράσχου μοι, Σωτήρ, καὶ σῶσόν με.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ άεὶ καὶ είς τοὺς αίῶνας τῶν αίώνων. Άμήν.

Τὴν ἡμέραν διαβάς, ὑμνολογῶ σε, Ἅγιε, τὴν ἐσπέραν, αίτοῦμαι, σὺν τῆ νυκτί ἀνεπίβουλον, παράσχου μοι, Σωτήρ, καὶ σῶσόν με.

Father of the age to come.

For God is with us.

Glory to the Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

For God is with us.

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

For God is with us.

God is with us, understand you nations, and be defeated:

For God is with us.

And at once read the following Troparia:

As I come to the end of the day, I thank you, Lord, and I ask that the evening and the night may be without sin. Grant me this, O Savior, and save me.

Glory to the Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

As I reach the end of the day, I glorify you, Master, and I ask that the evening and the night may be without offense. Grant me this, O Savior, and save me.

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

As I pass to the end of the day, I praise you, Holy One, and I ask that the evening and the night may be without assault. Grant me this, O

Εἶτα ψάλλουσιν ὁμοῦ οὶ δύο Χοροί, είς ήχον πλ. β'.

Ή άσώματος φύσις, τὰ Χερουβείμ, άσιγήτοις σε ὕμνοις, δοξολογεῖ.

Έξαπτέρυγα ζῷα, τὰ Σεραφείμ, ταῖς άπαύστοις φωναῖς σε, ὑπερυψοῖ.

Τῶν Άγγέλων τε πᾶσα ἡ στρατιά, τρισαγίοις σὲ ἄσμασιν, εύφημεῖ.

Πρὸ γὰρ πάντων ὑπάρχεις, ὁ Ὠν Πατήρ, καὶ συνάναρχον ἔχεις, τὸν σὸν Υὶόν.

Καὶ ίσότιμον φέρων, Πνεῦμα ζωῆς, τῆς Τριάδος δεικνύεις, τὸ άμερές.

Παναγία Παρθένε, Μήτηρ Θεοῦ, οὶ τοῦ Λόγου αὐτόπται, καὶ ὑπουργοί,

Προφητῶν καὶ Μαρτύρων, πάντες χοροί, ὼς άθάνατον ἕχοντες, τὴν ζωήν.

Υπὲρ πάντων πρεσβεύσατε, έκτενῶς, ὅτι πάντες ὑπάρχομεν, ἐν δεινοῖς. Savior, and save me.

Then the two Choirs together sing the following in Mode pl. 2.

As a bodiless nature, the Cherubim ever glorify You with unceasing hymns.

And the six-wingèd beings, the Seraphim, also highly exalt You with end less voice.

The entire array of angelic hosts sings its praises to You in thrice-holy hymns.

You, O Father, existing before all things, have Your Son unoriginate with Yourself.

And the equally honored Spirit of life; thus You show that inseparable are the Three.

O all-holy Virgin Mother of God and you servants and witnesses of the Word.

With the choirs of the prophets and martyred Saints, all of you who enjoy everlasting life.

Intercede in great earnest on our behalf, inasmuch as we all are in dire straits. Ίνα πλάνης ρυσθέντες, τοῦ πονηροῦ, τῶν Άγγέλων βοήσωμεν, τὴν ώδήν

Χῦμα

'Αγιε, 'Άγιε, 'Άγιε, Τρισάγιε Κύριε, έλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς. Άμήν.

ΤΟ ΣΥΜΒΟΛΟΝ ΤΗΣ ΠΙΣΤΕΩΣ

Πιστεύω είς ἔνα Θεόν, Πατέρα, Παντοκράτορα, ποιητὴν ούρανοῦ καὶ γῆς, ὀρατῶν τε πάντων καὶ ἀοράτων.

Καὶ είς ἔνα Κύριον Ίησοῦν Χριστόν, τὸν Υὶόν τοῦ Θεοῦ τὸν Μονογενῆ: Τὸν έκ τοῦ Πατρὸς γεννηθέντα πρὸ πάντων τῶν αίώνων.

Φῶς έκ φωτός Θεὸν άληθινὸν έκ Θεοῦ άληθινοῦ Γεννηθέντα, ού ποιηθέντα Όμοούσιον τῷ Πατρί, δι' οὖ τὰ πάντα έγένετο.

Τὸν δι' ἡμᾶς τοὺς άνθρώπους καὶ διὰ τὴν ἡμετέραν σωτηρίαν κατελθόντα έκ τῶν ούρανῶν' Καὶ σαρκωθέντα έκ Πνεύματος Άγίου καὶ Μαρίας τῆς Παρθένου καὶ ένανθρωπήσαντα.

Σταυρωθέντα τε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν έπὶ Ποντίου Πιλάτου καὶ παθόντα καὶ ταφέντα.

Καὶ άναστάντα τῆ τρίτη ἡμέρα κατὰ τὰς Γραφάς.

So that all of us, freed now from the deceit of the devil, may sing the angelic hymn:

Intone:

Holy, Holy, Holy, thrice-holy Lord, have mercy and save us. Amen.

THE CREED

I believe in one God, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible.

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God, begotten of the Father before all ages.

Light of Light, true God of true God, begotten not created, of one essence with the Father through Whom all things were made.

Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven and was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary and became man.

He was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate, and He suffered and was buried.

And He rose on the third day, according to the Scriptures.

Καὶ άνελθόντα είς τοὺς Ούρανοὺς καὶ καθεζόμενον έκ δεξιῶν τοῦ Πατρός.

Καὶ πάλιν έρχόμενον μετὰ δόξης κρῖναι ζῶντας καὶ νεκρούς οὖ τῆς βασιλείας οὐκ ἔσται τέλος.

Καὶ είς τὸ Πνεῦμα τὸ Ἅγιον, τὸ Κύριον, τὸ Ζωοποιόν τὸ ἐκ τοῦ Πατρὸς ἐκπορευόμενον Τὸ σὺν Πατρὶ καὶ Υἰῷ συμπροσκυνούμενον καὶ συνδοξαζόμενον Τὸ λαλῆσαν διά τῶν Προφητῶν.

Είς Μίαν, Άγίαν, Καθολικὴν καὶ Άποστολικὴν Έκκλησίαν.

Όμολογῶ ἔν Βάπτισμα είς ἄφεσιν ὰμαρτιῶν.

Προσδοκῶ άνάστασιν νεκρῶν.

Καὶ ζωὴν τοῦ μέλλοντος αίῶνος. Άμήν.

"Ηχον πλ. β'

Παναγία Δέσποινα Θεοτόκε, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν τῶν ἀμαρτωλῶν. (ἐκ γ')

Πᾶσαι αὶ ούράνιαι Δυνάμεις τῶν ὰγίων Άγγέλων καὶ Άρχαγγέλων, πρεσβεύσατε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν τῶν ὰμαρτωλῶν. (δίς)

Άγιε Ίωάννη, Προφῆτα καὶ Πρόδρομε, καὶ Βαπτιστὰ τοῦ Κυρίου ἡμῶν Ίησοῦ Χριστοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν τῶν ἀμαρτωλῶν. (δίς)

He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father.

And He will come again, with glory, to judge the living and dead. His kingdom shall have no end.

And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Creator of life, Who proceeds from the Father, Who together with the Father and the Son is worshipped and glorified, Who spoke through the prophets.

In one, Holy, Catholic, and Apostolic Church.

I confess one baptism for the forgiveness of sins.

I look for the resurrection of the dead.

And the life of the age to come. Amen.

Mode pl. 2:

All-holy Lady, Theotokos, intercede for us sinners. (3x)

All you heavenly Powers of Angels and Archangels, intercede for us sinners. (2x)

Holy John, Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist of our Lord Jesus Christ, intercede for us sinners. (2x)

Άγιοι ἔνδοξοι Άπόστολοι, Προφῆται, καὶ πάντες Άγιοι, πρεσβεύσατε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν τῶν ὰμαρτωλῶν. (δίς)

Όσιοι, θεοφόροι Πατέρες ἡμῶν, Ποιμένες, καὶ Διδάσκαλοι τῆς οίκουμένης, πρεσβεύσατε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν τῶν ὰμαρτωλῶν. (δίς)

Ή άήττητος, καὶ άκατάλυτος, καὶ θεία δύναμις τοῦ τιμίου καὶ ζωοποιοῦ Σταυροῦ, μὴ έγκαταλίπης ἡμᾶς τοὺς ὰμαρτωλούς. (δίς)

΄Ο Θεός, ὶλάσθητι ἡμῖν τοῖς ὰμαρτωλοῖς. (<mark>δίς</mark>)

Καὶ έλέησον ἡμᾶς. (ἄπαξ)

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ Άγιος ὁ Θεός, Άγιος Ίσχυρός, Άγιος Άθάνατος, έλέησον ἡμᾶς. (έκ γ')

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἰῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ άεὶ καὶ είς τοὺς αίῶνας τῶν αίώνων. Ἀμήν.

Παναγία Τριάς, έλέησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε, ὶλάσθητι ταῖς ὰμαρτίαις ἡμῶν, Δέσποτα, συγχώρησον τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῖν. Ἅγιε, ἐπίσκεψαι καὶ ἴασαι τὰς άσθενείας ἡμῶν, ἔνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου.

Κύριε, έλέησον (έκ γ')

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υὶῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ άεὶ καὶ είς τοὺς Holy, glorious Apostles, Prophets and Martyrs, and all you Saints, intercede for us sinners. (2x)

Our Venerable, God-bearing Fathers, Shepherds and Teachers of the whole world, intercede for us sinners. (2x)

Unconquerable, indestructible and divine power of the precious and lifegiving Cross, do not abandon us sinners. (2x)

O God, have pity on us sinners. (2x)

And have mercy on us. (1x)

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

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

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

Glory to the Father, Son and Holy Spirit. Both now and ever and to the

αίῶνας τῶν αίώνων. Άμήν.

Πάτερ ἡμῶν ὁ έν τοῖς ούρανοῖς, ὰγιασθήτω τὸ ὄνομά σου, έλθέτω ἡ βασιλεία σου, γενηθήτω τὸ θέλημά σου, ὡς έν ούρανῷ, καὶ έπὶ τῆς γῆς. Τὸν ἄρτον ἡμῶν τὸν έπιούσιον δὸς ἡμῖν σήμερον, καὶ ἄφες ἡμῖν τὰ όφειλήματα ἡμῶν, ὡς καὶ ἡμεῖς άφίεμεν τοῖς όφειλέταις ἡμῶν, καὶ μὴ είσενέγκῃς ἡμᾶς είς πειρασμόν, άλλὰ ῥῦσαι ἡμᾶς άπὸ τοῦ πονηροῦ.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ Ότι σοῦ έστιν ἡ βασιλεία καὶ ἡ δύναμις καὶ ἡ δόξα τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ τοῦ Υἰοῦ καὶ τοῦ Ἁγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ άεὶ καὶ είς τοὺς αίῶνας τῶν αίώνων.

Έὰν μὲν τύχη Ἑορτή, λέγομεν τὰ τῆς ἑορτῆς Τροπάρια. Εί δὲ μή, ἡμέραν παρ' ἡμέραν, τὰ Τροπάρια ταῦτα.

Ήχος β'

Φώτισον τοὺς όφθαλμούς μου, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, μήποτε ὑπνώσω είς θάνατον, μήποτε εἴπῃ ὁ έχθρός μου Ἰσχυσα πρὸς αὐτόν.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υὶῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Αντιλήπτωρ τῆς ψυχῆς μου, γενοῦ, ὁ Θεός, ὅτι μέσον διαβαίνω παγίδων πολλῶν, ῥῦσαί με έξ αὐτῶν, καὶ σῶσόν με, άγαθέ, ὡς φιλάνθρωπος.

ages of ages. Amen.

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

PRIEST For the Kingdom and the power and the glory are Yours, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

Then the following Troparia unless it is a Feast then we say those of the Feast.

Mode 2.

Enlighten my eyes, Christ God, that I may never sleep unto death. Let my enemy never say, "I have prevailed against him."

Glory to the Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

Be the Helper of my soul, O God, for I walk in the midst of many snares. Deliver me from them and save me, for you are good and love mankind.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ άεὶ καὶ είς τοὺς αίῶνας τῶν αίώνων. Άμήν.

Ότι ούκ ἔχομεν παρρησίαν, διὰ τὰ πολλὰ ἡμῶν ὰμαρτήματα, σὺ τὸν ἐκ σοῦ γεννηθέντα δυσώπησον, Θεοτόκε Παρθένε πολλὰ γὰρ ίσχύει δέησις Μητρός, πρὸς εύμένειαν Δεσπότου μἡ παρίδης ὰμαρτωλῶν ὶκεσίας ἡ πάνσεμνος, ὅτι έλεήμων έστί, καὶ σώζειν δυνάμενος, ὁ καὶ παθεῖν ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν, σαρκὶ καταδεξάμενος.

Έτερα Τροπάρια, ψαλλόμενα ἡμέραν παρ' ἡμέραν

Ήχος πλ. δ'

Τῶν ἀοράτων έχθρῶν μου, τὸ ἄϋπνον έπίστασαι, Κύριε, καὶ τῆς ἀθλίας σαρκός μου, τὸ ἄτονον ἔγνως, ὁ πλάσας με διὸ είς χεῖράς σου, παραθήσομαι τὸ πνεῦμά μου. Σκέπασόν με πτέρυξι τῆς σῆς άγαθότητος, ἴνα μὴ ὑπνώσω είς θάνατον, καὶ τοὺς νοεροὺς όφθαλμούς μου φώτισον, έν τῆ τρυφῆ τῶν θείων λόγων σου, καὶ διέγειρόν με έν καιρῷ εὐθέτῳ, πρὸς σὴν δοξολογίαν, ὼς μόνος άγαθὸς καὶ φιλάνθρωπος.

Έπίβλεψον έπ' έμὲ καὶ έλέησόν με, κατὰ τὸ κρῖμα τῶν άγαπώντων τὸ ὅνομά σου.

Ως φοβερὰ ἡ κρίσις σου, Κύριε, τῶν Άγγέλων παρισταμένων, τῶν άνθρώ-πων είσαγομένων, τῶν βίβλων άνεω-

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

Because we have no boldness because of our many sins, entreat the One born of you, O Virgin Theotokos; for a Mother's plea has great force for the kindness of the Master. Do not despise the supplications of sinners, all-holy Lady, for he is merciful, and able to save: He who accepted to suffer for us.

On Tuesday and Thursday, we also sing:

Mode pl. 4

Lord who fashioned me, You know well that my invisible enemies do not sleep and You know the weakness of my miserable flesh, and so I will entrust my spirit into Your hands. Shelter me with the wings of Your goodness, that I may not sleep unto death. Enlighten the eyes of my mind with the delight of Your divine words, and rouse me at the proper time to give You glory, for are You are alone are good and love mankind.

Look on me and have mercy on me, according to the judgment of those who love Your name.

How fearful is Your judgment, Lord, when the Angels stand round, and mortals are brought in, the books are

γμένων, τῶν ἔργων έρευνωμένων, τῶν λογισμῶν έξεταζομένων. Ποία κρίσις ἔσται έν έμοί, τῷ συλληφθέντι έν ὰμαρτίαις; τίς μου τὴν φλόγα κατασβέσει; τίς μου τὸ σκότος καταλάμψει; εί μή, σύ, Κύριε, έλεήσεις με, ὼς φιλάνθρωπος;

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υὶῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Δάκρυά μοι δός, ὁ Θεός, ὡς ποτε τῆ γυναικὶ τῆ ὰμαρτωλῷ, καὶ άξίωσόν με βρέχειν τοὺς πόδας σου, τοὺς έμὲ έκ τῆς ὁδοῦ, τῆς πλάνης έλευθερώσαντας, καὶ μύρον εύωδίας σοι προσφέρειν, βίον καθαρὸν έν μετανοία μοι κτισθέντα, ἴνα άκούσω κάγὼ τῆς εὐκταίας σου φωνῆς. Ἡ πίστις σου σέσωκέ σε, πορεύου είς εἰρήνην.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ άεὶ καὶ είς τοὺς αίῶνας τῶν αίώνων. Άμήν.

Τὴν ἀκαταίσχυντον, Θεοτόκε, έλπίδα σου ἔχων, σωθήσομαι, τὴν προστασίαν σου κεκτημένος, Πανάχραντε, ού φοβηθήσομαι, καταδιώξω τοὺς έχθρούς μου, καὶ τροπώσομαι αὐτούς, μόνην άμπεχόμενος, ὼς θώρακα, τὴν σκέπην σου, καὶ τὴν παντοδύναμον βοήθειάν σου, καθικετεύων, βοῶ σοι Δέσποινα, σῶσόν με ταῖς πρεσβείαις σου, καὶ ἀνάστησόν με έκ ζοφώδους ὕπνου, πρὸς σὴν δοξολογίαν, δυνάμει τοῦ έκ σοῦ σαρκωθέντος, Υἰοῦ τοῦ Θεοῦ.

opened, deeds are examined, thoughts are tried. What judgment will there be for me, who was conceived in sins? Who will give light to my darkness, if You, Lord, do not have mercy on me? For You love mankind.

Glory to the Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

Give me tears, O God, as You once gave the sinful woman, and count me worthy to water Your feet that have freed me from the way of error. Let me bring You a pure life as sweet-scented myrrh, fashioned by repentance, that I too may hear Your desired voice, "Your faith has saved you, go in peace."

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

Having you, O Theotokos, as the hope which cannot be put to shame, I shall be saved. Having your protection, O All-pure one, I shall not be afraid. Armed only with your protection as my breastplate, I shall pursue my foes and wound them. And as I entreat your all-powerful help, I cry out: Sovereign Lady, save me by your prayers, and raise me from my gloomy sleep to sing the praise of your glory, by the power of the Son of God who was incarnate of you.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ Κύριε, έλέησον (μ')

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υὶῷ καὶ Άγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ άεὶ καὶ είς τοὺς αίῶνας τῶν αίώνων. Άμήν.

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβείμ, καὶ ένδοξοτέραν, άσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφείμ, τὴν άδιαφθόρως, Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Έν όνόματι Κυρίου, εύλόγησον, Πάτερ.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ Δι' εύχῶν τῶν ἀγίων πατέρων ἡμῶν, Κύριε Ίησοῦ Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, έλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

READER Amen.

PRIEST

READER Lord, have mercy (40x).

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

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and in glory greater beyond compare than the Seraphim; you without corruption gave birth to God the Logos, and are truly Theotokos. You do we magnify.

In the name of the Lord, Father bless.

PRIEST Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and save us.

Prayer of Saint Basil the Great

ord, O Lord, You deliver us from the arrow that flies by day; deliver us also from everything that walks in darkness. Accept the lifting of our hands as an evening sacrifice. Grant that we may also pass through the course of the night in innocence, untempted by evil. Deliver us from all turbulance and from the fear that comes to us from the devil. Grant our souls compunction, and *grant* our thoughts to ponder our examination at Your dread and just judgment. For fear of You, nail down our flesh, and sedate our limbs upon the earth, that in the calm of sleep, we may be made bright in the contemplation of Your judgments. Remove from us every unseemly imagining and harmful desire. Raise us up at the hour of prayer, strengthened in the faith and advancing in Your commandments; through the good-pleasure and goodness of Your only-begotten Son, with whom You are blessed, together with Your all-holy, good and life-giving Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

READER Amen. Come, let us worship and bow down before God our King.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ God our King.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Him, Christ our King and God.

Psalm 50

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 blood-guiltiness, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue shall greatly rejoice in Your righteousness. 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.

Psalm 101

HEAR my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come to You. Do not turn Your face from me. In the day I am afflicted, incline Your ear to me. Hear me quickly in the day I call upon You. For my days vanished like smoke, and my bones burned up like firewood. I was cut down like grass, and my heart became withered, for I

forgot to eat my bread. My bones cleaved to my flesh because of the sound of my groaning. I have become like a pelican in a desert; I have become like an owl in a ruined house. I kept watch, and have become like a sparrow alone on a housetop. My enemies reproached me all day long, and those who once praised me swore against me. For I ate ashes as bread, and mixed my drink with weeping because of the wrath of Your countenance and Your anger. For You lifted me up and broke me down. My days were far spent like a shadow, and I am withered like grass. But You, O Lord, remain forever, and Your remembrance is from generation to generation. When You rise up, You will have compassion on Zion, for it is time to have compassion on her, because the time is come; For Your servants took pleasure in her stones, and they will have compassion for her dust. And the nations shall fear the name of the Lord, and all the kings of the earth Your glory. For the Lord will build Zion, and He will be seen in His glory. He regarded the prayer of the humble, and He did not despise their supplication. Let this be written for another generation, and the people who are created shall praise the Lord; for He looked down from the height of His holy place; the Lord looked upon the earth from heaven, to hear the groaning of those bound, to set free the sons of the slain, to declare the Lord's name in Zion and His praise in Ierusalem, when the peoples and the kingdoms are gathered together to serve the Lord. He replied to Him in the way of strength, "Declare to me the fewness of my days; take me not away in the midst of my days. Your years are throughout all generations. In the beginning, O Lord, You founded the earth, and the heavens are the works of Your hands. They will perish, but You will remain, and all things will grow old like a garment, and like a cloak You will change them, and they will be changed. But You are the same, and Your years will not fail. The children of Your servants will dwell there, and their seed shall be led to prosperity forever."

PRIEST

Prayer of Manasses, King of Judea

Lord Almighty, the God of our Fathers, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, and of their just seed; You made heaven and the earth with all their array. You shackled the sea by the word of Your command. You shut up the deep and sealed it with Your dread and glorious name. Before You all things shudder and tremble in the presence of Your power; for the majesty of Your glory cannot be borne, and the threat of Your anger is unendurable to sinners, yet the mercy of Your promise is

measureless and unsearchable. For You are the Lord Most High, compassionate, long-suffering and full of mercy, and You relent on the wickedness of mankind. You, Lord, according to the abundance of Your goodness, have promised repentance and forgiveness to those who have sinned against You, and in the abundance of Your compassion, You have appointed repentance for the salvation of sinners. You therefore, Lord God of Powers, did not appoint repentance for the just, for Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, who did not sin against You, but You have appointed repentance for me a sinner, because my sins number greater than the sands of the sea. My iniquities have been multiplied, Lord, my iniquities have been multiplied, and I am not worthy to raise my eyes, and to see the height of heaven, because of the multitude of my unjust deeds. I am bowed down by a heavy iron fetter, so that I cannot lift my head and there is no respite for me; because I have provoked Your wrath and have done what is evil in Your sight, not doing Your will nor keeping Your commands. And now I bow the knee of my heart, praying for the goodness which is from You: I have sinned, Lord, I have sinned, and I recognize my iniquities; but I ask with supplication: Forgive me, Lord, forgive me, and do not destroy me with my iniquities. Do not be wrathful forever. Do not lay up evils for me, nor condemn me to the lowest parts of the earth: for You are God, the God of the penitent, and in me You will show all Your goodness; for You will save me who am unworthy according to Your great mercy, and I will praise You continually all the days of my life. For all the power of heaven praises You, and Yours is the glory to the ages of ages.

READER Amen.

Τρισάγιον.

Άγιος ὁ Θεός, ἄγιος Ίσχυρός, ἄγιος Άθάνατος, έλέησον ἡμᾶς. (έκ γ΄)

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υὶῷ καὶ Άγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ άεί, καὶ είς τοὺς αίῶνας τῶν αίώνων. Άμήν.

Παναγία Τριάς, έλέησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε, ὶλάσθητι ταῖς ὰμαρτίαις ἡμῶν. Δέσποτα, συγχώρησον τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῖν. Ἅγιε,

Trisagion Prayers.

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

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

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, forgive our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and έπίσκεψαι καὶ ἵασαι τὰς άσθενείας ἡμῶν, ἔνεκεν τοῦ όνόματός σου.

Κύριε, έλέησον. Κύριε, έλέησον. Κύριε, έλέησον.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υὶῷ καὶ Άγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ άεί, καὶ είς τοὺς αίῶνας τῶν αίώνων. Άμήν.

Πάτερ ἡμῶν ὁ έν τοῖς ούρανοῖς, ὰγιασθήτω τὸ ὄνομά σου. Έλθέτω ἡ βασιλεία σου. Γενηθήτω τὸ θέλημά σου, ὡς έν ούρανῷ καὶ έπὶ τῆς γῆς. Τὸν ἄρτον ἡμῶν τὸν έπιούσιον δὸς ἡμῖν σήμερον. Καὶ ἄφες ἡμῖν τὰ όφειλήματα ἡμῶν, ὡς καὶ ἡμεῖς άφίεμεν τοῖς όφειλέταις ἡμῶν. Καὶ μὴ είσενέγκῃς ἡμᾶς είς πειρασμόν, άλλὰ ρῦσαι ἡμᾶς άπὸ τοῦ πονηροῦ.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ότι σοῦ έστιν ἡ βασιλεία καὶ ἡ δύναμις καὶ ἡ δόξα τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ τοῦ Υἰοῦ καὶ τοῦ Άγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ άεὶ καὶ είς τοὺς αίῶνας τῶν αίώνων.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ Αμήν.

heal our infirmities for your name's sake.

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

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

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

PRIEST

For the Kingdom and the power and the glory are Yours, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

READER Amen.

And the following Troparia in Mode pl. 2.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, for we are empty of all defense, as sinners we offer this supplication to You; O Master, have mercy on us.

Glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

Lord, have mercy on us, for in You we have put our trust; be not exceedingly angry with us, nor remember our many iniquities; But look upon us now as

the Compassionate, And deliver us from our enemies; for You are our God, and we Your people, we are all the work of Your hands, and upon Your Name we have now called.

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

The doors of caring do now open unto us, O most blessed Theotokos, So that hoping in you we shall not fail; through you we may be delivered from adversities, for you are the salvation of the Christian faith.

READER Lord, have mercy. (40x)

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

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and in glory greater beyond compare than the Seraphim; you without corruption gave birth to God the Logos, and are truly Theotokos. You do we magnify.

In the name of the Lord, Father, bless.

PRIEST Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and save us.

READER Amen.

Prayer of Saint Mardarios

God and Master, Father almighty, Lord, only begotten Son, Jesus Christ and Holy Spirit, one Godhead, one Power, have mercy on me a sinner; and by the judgments which You know, save me Your unworthy servant; for You are blessed to the ages of ages.

READER Amen.

Come, let us worship and bow down before God our King.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ God our King.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Him, Christ our King and God.

Psalm 69

God, give heed to help me. O Lord, make haste to help me. May those who seek my soul be dishonored and shamed; may those who plot evils against me be turned back and disgraced; may those be turned back immediately who shame me, saying, "Well done! Well done!" May all who seek You greatly rejoice and be glad in You, and let those who love Your salvation always say, "Let God be magnified." but I am poor and needy; O God, help me. You are my helper and deliverer, O Lord; do not delay.

Psalm 142

ORD, 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 within me was troubled. 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 thirsted 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.

Small Doxology

C LORY to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill among men.

We praise You, we bless You, we worship You, we glorify You, we give thanks to You for Your great glory.

Lord, heavenly King, God the Father almighty, O Lord only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, and Holy Spirit.

Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, You take away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, for You take away the sins of the world.

Receive our prayer, for You sit at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.

For You alone are holy, You alone are Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every evening I will bless You, and I will praise Your name forever, and to the ages of ages.

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.

Lord, I have fled to You for refuge. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God.

For with You is the fountain of life; in Your light we shall see light.

Continue Your mercy to those who know You.

Grant, O Lord, that we may be kept this night without sin.

Blessed are You, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Your name to the ages. Amen.

Let Your mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have hoped in You.

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

Blessed are You, O Master, make me understand Your statutes.

Blessed are You, O Holy One, enlighten me with Your statutes.

Lord, Your mercy is forever. Do not despise the work of Your hands.

To You is due praise; to You is due song; to You is due glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, both now and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

On the First Week of Great Lent, sections of the Canon of St. Andrew of Crete are chanted according to the following schedule:

On the First Monday of Lent, go to page 38

On the First Tuesday of Lent, go to page 57

On the First Wednesday of Lent, go to page 76

On the first Thursday of Lent, go to page 95

Τρισάγιον.

Άγιος ὁ Θεός, ἄγιος Ίσχυρός, ἄγιος Άθάνατος, έλέησον ἡμᾶς. (έκ γ΄)

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υὶῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ είς τοὺς αίῶνας τῶν αίώνων. Ἅμήν.

Παναγία Τριάς, έλέησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε, ὶλάσθητι ταῖς ὰμαρτίαις ἡμῶν. Δέσποτα, συγχώρησον τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῖν. Ἡγιε, ἐπίσκεψαι καὶ ἵασαι τὰς ἀσθενείας ἡμῶν, ἔνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου.

Κύριε, έλέησον. Κύριε, έλέησον. Κύριε, έλέησον.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υὶῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ είς τοὺς αίῶνας τῶν αίώνων. Ἅμήν.

Πάτερ ἡμῶν ὁ έν τοῖς ούρανοῖς, ὰγιασθήτω τὸ ὅνομά σου. Έλθέτω ἡ βασιλεία σου. Γενηθήτω τὸ θέλημά σου, ὡς έν ούρανῷ καὶ έπὶ τῆς γῆς. Τὸν ἄρτον ἡμῶν τὸν έπιούσιον δὸς ἡμῖν σήμερον. Καὶ ἄφες ἡμῖν τὰ όφειλήματα ἡμῶν, ὡς καὶ ἡμεῖς ἀφίεμεν τοῖς όφειλέταις ἡμῶν. Καὶ μὴ είσενέγκῃς ἡμᾶς είς πειρασμόν, άλλὰ ρῦσαι ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τοῦ πονηροῦ.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ότι σοῦ έστιν ἡ βασιλεία καὶ ἡ δύναμις καὶ ἡ δόξα τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ τοῦ Υὶοῦ καὶ τοῦ Ἁγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ άεὶ καὶ είς

Trisagion Prayers.

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

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

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.

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

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

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

PRIEST

For the Kingdom and the power and the glory are Yours, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the

<u>Μέγα Άπόδειπνον</u>

τοὺς αίῶνας τῶν αίώνων.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ Αμήν.

Καὶ ψάλλομεν τὸ ἐπόμενον Τροπάριον μετὰ τῶν στίχων αύτοῦ.

Ήχος πλ. δ' ή πλ. β'

Κύριε τῶν Δυνάμεων, μεθ' ἡμῶν γενοῦ ἄλλον γὰρ έκτός σου βοηθόν, έν θλίψεσιν οὐκ ἔχομεν, Κύριε τῶν Δυνάμεων, έλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Αίνεῖτε τὸν Θεὸν έν τοῖς Ἁγίοις αύτοῦ, αίνεῖτε αύτὸν έν στερεώματι τῆς δυνάμεως αύτοῦ.

Κύριε τῶν Δυνάμεων, μεθ' ἡμῶν γενοῦ ἄλλον γὰρ έκτός σου βοηθόν, έν θλίψεσιν οὐκ ἔχομεν, Κύριε τῶν Δυνάμεων, έλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Αίνεῖτε αύτὸν έπὶ ταῖς δυναστείας αύτοῦ, αίνεῖτε αύτὸν κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῆς μεγαλωσύνης αύτοῦ.

Κύριε τῶν Δυνάμεων, μεθ' ἡμῶν γενοῦ ἄλλον γὰρ έκτός σου βοηθόν, έν θλίψεσιν οὐκ ἔχομεν, Κύριε τῶν Δυνάμεων, έλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Αίνεῖτε αύτὸν έν ἥχῳ σάλπιγγος, αίνεῖτε αύτὸν έν ψαλτηρίῳ καὶ κιθάρα.

Κύριε τῶν Δυνάμεων, μεθ' ἡμῶν γενοῦ ἄλλον γὰρ έκτός σου βοηθόν, έν θλίψεσιν ούκ ἔχομεν, Κύριε τῶν

ages of ages.

READER Amen.

Then the following Troparion with its verses.

Mode pl. 4 or pl. 2.

Lord of the Powers, be with us; for no other helper do we have in times of tribulation, but You. Lord of the Powers, have mercy on us.

Praise God in his Saints; praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Lord of the Powers, be with us; for no other helper do we have in times of tribulation, but You. Lord of the Powers, have mercy on us.

Praise Him for his mighty acts; praise Him according to the abundance of His areatness.

Lord of the Powers, be with us; for no other helper do we have in times of tribulation, but You. Lord of the Powers, have mercy on us.

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

Lord of the Powers, be with us; for no other helper do we have in times of tribulation, but You. Lord of the Δυνάμεων, έλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Αίνεῖτε αύτὸν έν τυμπάνω καὶ χορῷ, αίνεῖτε αύτὸν έν χορδαῖς καὶ όργάνω.

Κύριε τῶν Δυνάμεων, μεθ' ἡμῶν γενοῦ ἄλλον γὰρ έκτός σου βοηθόν, έν θλίψεσιν οὐκ ἔχομεν, Κύριε τῶν Δυνάμεων, έλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Αίνεῖτε αύτὸν έν κυμβάλοις εύήχοις, αίνεῖτε αύτὸν έν κυμβάλοις άλαλαγμοῦ. Πᾶσα πνοὴ αίνεσάτω τὸν Κύριον.

Κύριε τῶν Δυνάμεων, μεθ' ἡμῶν γενοῦ ἄλλον γὰρ έκτός σου βοηθόν, έν θλίψεσιν οὐκ ἔχομεν, Κύριε τῶν Δυνάμεων, έλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Εἶτα ὁ πρῶτος Χορὸς

Αίνεῖτε τὸν Θεὸν έν τοῖς Άγίοις αύτοῦ.

Ό δεύτερος Χορὸς

Αίνεῖτε αύτὸν έν στερεώματι τῆς δυνάμεως αύτοῦ.

Καὶ πάλιν οἱ δύο Χοροὶ ὁμοῦ, άργότερον

Κύριε τῶν Δυνάμεων, μεθ' ἡμῶν γενοῦ ἄλλον γὰρ έκτός σου βοηθόν, έν θλίψεσιν οὐκ ἔχομεν, Κύριε τῶν Δυνάμεων, έλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Powers, have mercy on us.

Praise Him with timbrel and dance; praise Him with strings and flute.

Lord of the Powers, be with us; for no other helper do we have in times of tribulation, but You. Lord of the Powers, have mercy on us.

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

Lord of the Powers, be with us; for no other helper do we have in times of tribulation, but You. Lord of the Powers, have mercy on us.

The first Choir:

Praise God in His Saints.

The second Choir:

Praise Him in the firmament of his power.

And again the two Choirs together:

Lord of the Powers, be with us; for no other helper do we have in times of tribulation, but You. Lord of the Powers, have mercy on us.

READER

Mode 2. Intoned.

Glory to the Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

ord, if we did not have Your Saints as intercessors, and Your benevolence being compassionate towards us, how would we dare to extol You, O Savior, whom the Angels bless unceasingly? O Master You know our hearts, we pray You to spare our souls.

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

Theotokos, my offences are indeed very many. To you I run, O Maiden pure, and I pray for salvation. Visit my infirm and ailing soul, and pray for me to your Son and our God, to grant to me forgiveness for the evils I have done, O only blessed Lady.

Sung by the First Choir:

O all-holy Theotokos, during my lifetime, I pray do not abandon me, nor entrust me to merely human protection; rather you help me yourself and have mercy on me.

Sung by the Second Choir:

Mother of God, I have committed my every hope wholly unto you. Keep me under your shelter.

READER Lord, have mercy. (40x)

Ό έν παντὶ καιρῷ καὶ πάση ὤρα έν ούρανῷ καὶ έπὶ γῆς προσκυνούμενος καὶ δοξαζόμενος Χριστὸς ὁ Θεός, ὁ μακρόθυμος, ὁ πολυέλεος, ὁ πολυεύσπλαγχνος, ὁ τοὺς δικαίους άγαπῶν καί τοὺς ὰμαρτωλοὺς έλεῶν, ὁ πάντας καλῶν πρὸς σωτηρίαν διά τῆς έπαγγελίας τῶν μελλόντων άγαθῶν, αὐτός Κύριε, πρόσδεξαι καὶ ἡμῶν έν τῆ ὤρα ταύτη τὰς έντεύξεις καὶ ἴθυνον τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν πρὸς τὰς έντολάς σου. Τὰς

At every season and hour, in heaven and on earth, You are worshipped and glorified, O Christ God; long-suffering, plentiful in mercy and compassion; loving to the righteous and merciful to the sinner; calling all to salvation through the promise of good things to come. Hence, O Lord, receive our supplications at this hour, and direct our lives according to your commandments. Sanctify our

ψυχὰς ἡμῶν ὰγίασον, τὰ σώματα ἄγνισον, τοὺς λογισμοὺς διόρθωσον, τὰς έννοίας κάθαρον καὶ ρῦσαι ἡμᾶς άπὸ πάσης θλίψεως, κακῶν καὶ όδύνης. Τείχισον ἡμᾶς ὰγίοις σου Άγγέλοις, ἴνα τῆ παρεμβολῆ αὐτῶν φρουρούμενοι καὶ ὸδηγούμενοι καταντήσωμεν είς τὴν ἐνότητα τῆς πίστεως καὶ είς τὴν ἐπίγνωσιν τῆς άπροσίτου σου δόξης, ὅτι εὐλογητὸς εἶ είς τοὺς αίῶνας τῶν αίώνων. Άμήν.

Κύριε, έλέησον. (έκ γ΄)

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υὶῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ άεί, καὶ είς τοὺς αίῶνας τῶν αίώνων. Ἀμήν.

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβείμ, καὶ ένδοξοτέραν, ἀσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφείμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως, Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Έν όνόματι Κυρίου, εύλόγησον Πάτερ.

souls; purify our bodies; rectify our thoughts; clarify our minds, and deliver us from all affliction, ill-treatment and distress. Set Your holy Angels around us like a wall, that garrisoned and guided in their camp, we may reach unity of faith and knowledge of your unapproachable glory; for You are blessed to the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and in glory greater beyond compare than the Seraphim; you without corruption gave birth to God the Logos, and are truly Theotokos. You do we magnify.

In the name of the Lord, Father bless.

PRIEST May God take pity on us and bless us, and shed the light of his countenance on us and have mercy on us.

READER Amen.

PRIEST

Prayer of St Ephraim

LORD AND MASTER OF MY LIFE, deliver me from the spirit of sloth, faintheartedness, lust for power, and idle talk.

(Full prostration)

BUT GIVE RATHER the spirit of charity, humility, patience, and love to your servant.

(Full prostration)

Yes, my Lord and King, grant that I may see my own faults and not judge my brothers, for you are blessed unto the ages of ages. Amen.

(Full prostration)

After the third line 12 small prostrations are done while saying, "Lord have mercy on me a sinner."

Yes, my Lord and King, grant that I may see my own faults and not judge my brothers, for you are blessed unto the ages of ages. Amen.

(Full prostration)

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Άμήν.

Τρισάγιον.

Άγιος ὁ Θεός, ἄγιος Ίσχυρός, ἄγιος Άθάνατος, έλέησον ἡμᾶς. (έκ γ΄)

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υὶῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ είς τοὺς αίῶνας τῶν αίώνων. Ἀμήν.

Παναγία Τριάς, έλέησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε, ὶλάσθητι ταῖς ὰμαρτίαις ἡμῶν. Δέσποτα, συγχώρησον τὰς άνομίας ἡμῖν. Ἅγιε, ἐπίσκεψαι καὶ ἵασαι τὰς άσθενείας

READER

Amen.

Trisagion Prayers.

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

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

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 ἡμῶν, ἔνεκεν τοῦ όνόματός σου.

Κύριε, έλέησον. Κύριε, έλέησον. Κύριε, έλέησον.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υὶῷ καὶ Άγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ είς τοὺς αίῶνας τῶν αίώνων. Άμήν.

Πάτερ ἡμῶν ὁ έν τοῖς ούρανοῖς, ὰγιασθήτω τὸ ὄνομά σου. Έλθέτω ἡ βασιλεία σου. Γενηθήτω τὸ θέλημά σου, ὡς έν ούρανῷ καὶ έπὶ τῆς γῆς. Τὸν ἄρτον ἡμῶν τὸν έπιούσιον δὸς ἡμῖν σήμερον. Καὶ ἄφες ἡμῖν τὰ όφειλήματα ἡμῶν, ὡς καὶ ἡμεῖς άφίεμεν τοῖς όφειλέταις ἡμῶν. Καὶ μὴ είσενέγκῃς ἡμᾶς είς πειρασμόν, άλλὰ ρῦσαι ἡμᾶς άπὸ τοῦ πονηροῦ.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ότι σοῦ έστιν ἡ βασιλεία καὶ ἡ δύναμις καὶ ἡ δόξα τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ τοῦ Υἰοῦ καὶ τοῦ Άγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ άεὶ καὶ είς τοὺς αίῶνας τῶν αίώνων.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ Αμήν.

READER Lord, have mercy. (12x)

And save us, All-holy Virgin.

sake.

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

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

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

PRIEST

For the Kingdom and the power and the glory are Yours, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

READER Amen.

Prayer to the Most Holy Theotokos

by Paul, Monk of the Monastery of Evergetis.

ΠΡΩΤΟΣ ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Ασπιλε, άμόλυντε, ἄφθορε, ἄχραντε, άγνη Παρθένε, Θεόνυμφε Δέσποινα, ή Θεὸν Λόγον τοῖς άνθρώποις τῆ παραδόξω σου κυήσει ενώσασα καὶ τὴν άπωσθεῖσαν φύσιν τοῦ γένους ἡμῶν τοῖς ούρανίοις συνάψασα ἡ τῶν άπηλπισμένων μόνη έλπὶς καί τῶν πολεμουμένων βοήθεια, ή ετοίμη άντίληψις τῶν είς σὲ προστρεχόντων, καὶ πάντων τῶν Χριστιανῶν τὸ καταφύγιον' μη βδελύξη με τὸν ὰμαρτωλόν, τὸν έναγῆ, τὸν αίσχροῖς λογισμοῖς καὶ λόγοις καὶ πράξεσιν ὅλον έμαυτὸν άχρειώσαντα, καί τῆ τῶν ἡδονῶν τοῦ βίου, ραθυμία γνώμης, δοῦλον γενόμενον. Άλλ' ὼς τοῦ φιλανθρώπου Θεοῦ Μήτηρ, φιλανθρώπως σπλαγχνίθητι έπ' έμοὶ τῷ ὰμαρτωλῷ καὶ άσώτω, καὶ δέξαι μου τὴν έκ ῥυπαρῶν χειλέων προσφερομένην σοι δέησιν, καὶ τὸν σὸν Υὶόν, καὶ ἡμῶν Δεσπότην καὶ Κύριον, τῆ μητρικῆ σου παρρησία χρωμένη δυσώπησον, ίνα άνοίξη κάμοὶ τὰ φιλάνθρωπα σπλάγχνα τῆς αύτοῦ άγαθότητος καί, παριδών μου τὰ άναρίθμητα πταίσματα, έπιστρέψη με πρὸς μετάνοιαν καί τῶν αύτοῦ έντολῶν έργάτην δόκιμον άναδείξη με. Καὶ πάρεσό μοι άεὶ ὼς έλεήμων καὶ συμπαθής καὶ φιλάγαθος, έν μὲν τῷ παρόντι βίω θερμή προστάτις καὶ βοηθός, τάς τῶν έναντίων έφόδους

FIRST READER

O spotless, unstained, incorruptible, undefiled, pure Virgin, Lady Bride of God, who through your wondrous birth-giving united God the Logos with mankind, and linked the fallen nature of our human race with the heavenly; the only hope of the hopeless and the help of the persecuted; the ready support of those who seek refuge in you, and the shelter of all Christians: do not despise me, a wretched sinner who have defiled myself with shameful thoughts, words and deeds. and through negligence of thought have become a slave to the pleasures of life. But as the Mother of our compassionate God, the Friend of Man, have compassion on me a sinner and prodigal, and accept this prayer from my impure lips; and using your motherly standing, entreat your Son and our Master and Lord to open unto me the depths of his loving goodness, and, overlooking my innumerable faults, return me to repentance and make me a worthy servant of his commandments. Stand by me forever: in this life as a merciful and compassionate, kind and fervent protector and helper, repulsing the assaults of the adversary and leading me to salvation; and at the time of my death,

άποτειχίζουσα καὶ πρὸς σωτηρίαν καθοδηγοῦσα με' καὶ έν τῶ καιρῶ τῆς έξόδου μου την άθλίαν μου ψυχην περιέπουσα καὶ τὰς σκοτεινὰς ὄψεις τῶν πονηρῶν δαιμόνων πόρρω αύτῆς άπελαύνουσα. Έν δὲ τῆ φοβερᾶ ἡμέρα τῆς κρίσεως, τῆς αίωνίου με ρυομένη κολάσεως, καί τῆς άπορρήτου δόξης τοῦ σοῦ Υὶοῦ καὶ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν κληρονόμον με άποδεικνύουσα. ής καὶ τύχοιμι, Δέσποινα μου, ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, διά τῆς σῆς μεσιτείας καὶ άντιλήψεως, χάριτι καὶ φιλανθρωπία τοῦ μονογενοῦς Σου Υὶοῦ, τοῦ Κυρίου καὶ Θεοῦ καὶ Σωτῆρος ἡμῶν Ίησοῦ Χριστοῦ. Ὁ πρέπει πᾶσα δόξα, τιμὴ καὶ προσκύνησις, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ αὐτοῦ Πατρί καὶ τῷ παναγίω καὶ άγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῶ αύτοῦ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ άεὶ καὶ είς τοὺς αίῶνας τῶν αίώνων. Άμήν.

by embracing my miserable soul and driving far away from it the dark faces of evil demons; and at the awesome day of judgment, by redeeming me from eternal punishment and declaring me an heir of the ineffable glory of your Son and our God. May I enjoy such a portion, my Lady, most-holy Theotokos, at your intercession and protection; through the grace and love for mankind of your only begotten Son, our Lord and God and Savior Jesus Christ. To whom belong all glory, honor and worship, together with his Father who is without beginning, and His all holy, good and life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Prayer to Our Lord Jesus Christ

by the monk Antiochus.

ΔΕΥΤΕΡΟΣ ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Καὶ δὸς ἡμῖν, Δέσποτα, πρὸς ὕπνον άπιοῦσιν, άνάπαυσιν σώματος καὶ ψυχῆς, καὶ διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς άπό τοῦ ζοφεροῦ ὕπνου τῆς ὰμαρτίας καὶ άπὸ πάσης σκοτεινῆς καὶ νυκτερινῆς ἡδυπαθείας. Παῦσον τὰς ὀρμὰς τῶν παθῶν, σβέσον τὰ πεπυρωμένα βέλη τοῦ πονηροῦ τὰ καθ' ἡμῶν δολίως κινούμενα. Τὰς τῆς σαρκὸς ἡμῶν έπα-

SECOND READER

And grant us, O Master, as we depart for sleep, rest of body and soul. Preserve us from the gloomy slumber of sin, and from every dark, nocturnal pleasure. Arrest the drives of passion; extinguish the burning arrows of the Evil One, which insidiously fly in our direction; suppress the rebellion of our flesh and calm our every earthly

ναστάσεις κατάστειλον καὶ πᾶν νεῶδες καὶ ὑλικὸν ἡμῶν φρόνημα κοίμισον. Καὶ δώρησαι ἡμῖν, ὁ Θεός, γρήγορον νοῦν, σώφρονα λογισμόν, καρδίαν νήφουσαν, ὕπνον έλαφρόν καὶ πάσης σατανικῆς φαντασίας άπηλλαγμένον. Διανάστησον δὲ ἡμᾶς έν τῷ καιρῷ τῆς προσευχῆς έστηριγμένους έν ταῖς έντολαῖς σου καὶ τὴν μνήμην τῶν σῶν κριμάτων έν ἑαυτοῖς άπαράθραυστον έχοντας. Παννύχιον ἡμῖν τὴν σὴν δοξολογίαν χάρισαι είς τὸ ὑμνεῖν καὶ εύλογεῖν καὶ δοξάζειν τὸ πάντιμον καὶ μεγαλοπρεπές ὄνομα σου, τοῦ Πατρὸς καί τοῦ Υὶοῦ καί τοῦ άγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ άεὶ καὶ είς τοὺς αίῶνας τῶν αίώνων. Άμήν.

ΠΡΩΤΟΣ

Υπερένδοξε, άειπάρθενε, εύλογημένη Θεοτόκε, προσάγαγε τὴν ἡμετέραν προσευχὴν τῷ Υὶῷ σου καὶ Θεῷ ἡμῶν, καὶ αἴτησαι ἴνα σώσῃ διὰ σοῦ τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

ΔΕΥΤΕΡΟΣ

Ή έλπίς μου ὁ Πατήρ, καταφυγή μου ὁ Υὶός, σκέπη μου τὸ Πνεῦμα τὸ ἄγιον, Τριὰς ὰγία, δόξα σοι.

ΠΡΩΤΟΣ

Τὴν πᾶσαν έλπίδα μου, είς σὲ άνατίθημι, Μήτηρ τοῦ Θεοῦ, φύλαξόν με ὑπὸ τὴν σκέπην σου.

and material thought. Grant to us, O God, an alert mind, prudent thought, a sober heart, and a light sleep, free of any satanic fantasy. Awaken us at the time of prayer, rooted in your commandments, having the remembrance of your ordinances unbroken within us. Grant that we may sing your glory through the night, praising, blessing and glorifying your most honorable and majestic name: Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

FIRST READER

Most glorious, ever-virgin, blessèd Theotokos, carry our prayer to your Son and our God, and ask that, through you, He may save our souls.

SECOND READER

The Father is my hope, the Son my refuge, the Holy Spirit my protection. Holy Trinity, glory to you.

FIRST READER

My every hope I place in you, O Mother of God, under your protection shelter me.

During the first week of Lent, a Gospel reading occurs here.

PRIEST Peace to all.

READER And to your spirit.

PRIEST Let us bow our heads to the Lord.

READER To you, O Lord.

PRIEST

Most merciful Master, Lord Jesus Christ our God, at the prayer of our all-pure Lady, Theotokos, and ever-virgin Mary; by the power of the precious and life-giving Cross, the protection of the honorable heavenly Bodiless Powers, at the intercession of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-praised Apostles; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of the holy and just Ancestors of God Joachim and Anna:

After each petition, the Reader says: Amen.

Make our prayer acceptable.

Grant us forgiveness of our offences.

Shelter us under the shelter of Your wings.

Drive far from us every foe and enemy.

Make our lives peaceful.

Lord, have mercy on us and on Your world, and save our souls, as You are good and love mankind.

READER Amen.

After each petition, the Reader says: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST

Let us pray for the peace of the world.

For our Archbishop N., and all our brotherhood in Christ.

For our President and all civil authorities.

For our absent fathers and mothers, sisters and brothers.

For those who hate us and for those who love us.

For those who are merciful to us and who serve us.

For those who have asked us in our unworthiness to pray for them.

For the release of captives.

For those who travel or sail on the land, sea or air.

For those who lie in sickness.

Let us pray for an abundance of the fruits of the earth.

And every soul of Orthodox Christians.

And Orthodox High Priests.

The Founders of this holy parish.

Our parents and teachers, and all our departed fathers and mothers, sisters and brothers, Orthodox believers, who here or in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.

Let us say also for ourselves,

Lord, have mercy (3x).

PRIEST

Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and save us.

READER Amen.

The following Theotokia are sung

On Monday and Wednesday:

Mode 2. Joseph took you down. ("Ότε έκ τοῦ ξύλου)

A ll those do you shelter, O Good One, those who in their faith flee unto you, with your strong hand, you protect; we who sin have no one else, who intercedes for us before God, praying endlessly, in ills and all dangers, for us who are laiden with our many sins and mistakes; Mother, of our God in the Highest; therefore, we fall down to you, humbly; from all the misfortunes, keep your servants safe.

On Tuesday and Thursday:

Mode 1. O Martyrs, extolled. (Πανεύφημοι μάρτυρες).

The Virgin was watching You, O Christ, * as You were unjustly killed, * and lamenting she cried aloud, * "O sweetest Son of mine, * how are You suspended * on a cross and dying now? * For You of old suspended the earth on water. O most-merciful * Benefactor, I your handmaiden * and your Mother * pray You not abandon me."

This prayer can be read just before bed, but another practice is for the prayer to be said in the Church by the Reader:







Canon

Excerpt for the First Monday of Great Lent

Ώδὴ α'. Ἦχος πλ. β'. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Βοηθὸς καὶ σκεπαστὴς έγένετό μοι είς σωτηρίαν, οὖτός μου Θεός, καὶ δοξάσω αὐτόν, Θεὸς τοῦ Πατρός μου καὶ ὑψώσω αὐτόν ένδόξως γὰρ δεδόξασται.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Πόθεν ἄρξομαι θρηνεῖν, τὰς τοῦ άθλίου μου βίου πράξεις; ποίαν άπαρχήν, έπιθήσω Χριστέ, τῆ νῦν θρηνωδία; άλλ' ὡς εὔσπλαγχνός μοι δός, παραπτωμάτων ἄφεσιν.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Δεῦρο τάλαινα ψυχή, σὺν τῆ σαρκί σου τῷ πάντων Κτίστη, έξομολογοῦ καὶ ἀπόσχου λοιπόν, τῆς πρὶν άλογίας, καὶ προσάγαγε Θεόν, έν μετανοία δάκρυα.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὸν πρωτόπλαστον Άδάμ, τῆ παραβάσει παραζηλώσας, ἔγνων έμαυτόν, γυμνωθέντα Θεοῦ, καὶ τῆς άϊδίου, βασιλείας καὶ τρυφῆς, διὰ τὰς ὰμαρ-

Ode i. Mode pl. 2. Heirmos.

He became for me a helper and a shelterer for salvation. * He is my God, and I will glorify Him, * the God of my father, and Him will I exalt, * for He is greatly glorified.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Where shall I begin to weep for the actions of my wretched life? What first-fruit shall I offer, O Christ, in this my lamentation? But in Your compassion grant me forgiveness of sins.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Come, wretched soul, with your flesh to the Creator of all. Make confession to Him, and abstain henceforth from your past brutishness; and offer to God tears of repentance.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have rivaled in transgression Adam the first-formed man, and I have found myself stripped naked of God, of the eternal Kingdom and its joy, τίας μου.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Οἵμοι τάλαινα ψυχή! τί ὼμοιώθης τῆ πρώτη Εὕα; εἶδες γὰρ κακῶς, καὶ έτρώθης πικρῶς, καὶ ήψω τοῦ ξύλου, καὶ έγεύσω προπετῶς, τῆς παραλόγου βρώσεως.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Άντὶ Εὔας αίσθητῆς, ἡ νοητή μοι κατέστη Εὔα, ὁ έν τῆ σαρκί, έμπαθὴς λογισμός, δεικνὺς τὰ ἡδέα, καὶ γευόμενος άεί, τῆς πικρᾶς καταπόσεως.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έπαξίως τῆς Έδέμ, προεξερρίφη ὡς μὴ φυλάξας, μίαν σου Σωτήρ, έντολὴν ὁ Άδάμ, έγὼ δὲ τί πάθω, άθετῶν διαπαντὸς τὰ ζωηρά σου λόγια;

Δόξα.

Ύπερούσιε Τριάς, ἡ έν Μονάδι προσκυνουμένη, ἆρον τὸν κλοιόν, ἀπ' έμοῦ τὸν βαρύν, τὸν τῆς ὰμαρτίας, καὶ ὡς εὕσπλαγχνός μοι δός, δάκρυα κατανύξεως.

Καὶ νῦν.

Θεοτόκε ἡ έλπίς, καὶ προστασία τῶν σὲ ὑμνούντων, ἄρον τὸν κλοιόν, ἀπ' έμοῦ τὸν βαρύν, τὸν τῆς ὰμαρτίας, καὶ ὡς Δέσποινα ὰγνή, μετανοοῦντα δέξαι

because of my sins.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Woe to you, miserable soul! How like you are to the first Eve! For you looked in wickedness and were grievously wounded; you have touched the tree and rashly tasted the deceptive food.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Instead of the visible Eve, I have the Eve of the mind: the passionate thought in my flesh, showing me what seems sweet; yet whenever I taste from it. I find it bitter.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Adam was justly banished from Eden because he disobeyed one commandment of Yours, O Savior. What then shall I suffer, for I am always rejecting Your words of life?

Glory.

Trinity beyond all being, worshipped in Unity, take from me the heavy yoke of sin, and in Your compassion grant me tears of compunction.

Both now.

O Theotokos, the hope and protection of those who sing your praises, take from me the heavy yoke of sin. O pure Lady, accept me in repentance. με.

Ώδη β΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Πρόσεχε, ούρανὲ καὶ λαλήσω, καὶ άνυμνήσω Χριστόν, τὸν έκ Παρθένου σαρκί, έπιδημήσαντα.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Πρόσεχε, ούρανέ, καὶ λαλήσω, γῆ ένωτίζου φωνῆς, μετανοούσης Θεῷ, καὶ άνυμνούσης αύτόν.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Πρόσχες μοι, ὁ Θεὸς ὁ Σωτήρ μου, ὶλέῳ ὅμματί σου, καὶ δέξαι μου, τὴν θερμὴν έξομολόγησιν.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ήμάρτηκα, ὑπὲρ πάντας άνθρώπους, μόνος ἡμάρτηκά σοι, άλλ' οἴκτειρον ώς Θεός, Σῶτερ τὸ ποίημά σου.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Μορφώσας μου, τὴν τῶν παθῶν άμορφίαν, ταῖς φιληδόνοις ὁρμαῖς, έλυμηνάμην τοῦ νοῦ τὴν ὡραιότητα.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ζάλη με, τῶν κακῶν περιέχει, εὕσπλαγχνε Κύριε, άλλ' ὡς τῷ Πέτρῳ κάμοί, τὴν χεῖρα ἔκτεινον.

Ode ii. Heirmos.

Attend, O Heaven, and I shall speak and sing in praise of Christ Who took flesh from a Virgin and came to dwell among us.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Attend, O Heaven, and I shall speak; give ear, O earth, to the voice of one who repents before God and sings His praise.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Look upon me, God my Savior, with Your merciful eye, and accept my fervent confession.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

More than all men I have sinned; I alone have sinned against You. But as God take pity on Your creation, O Savior.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

With my lustful desires I formed within myself the deformity of the passions and disfigured the beauty of my mind.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I am surrounded by the storm of sin, O compassionate Lord. But stretch out Your hand to me, as once You did to Peter.

Έσπίλωσα, τὸν τῆς σαρκός μου χιτῶνα, καὶ κατερρύπωσα, τὸ κατ' είκόνα Σωτήρ, καὶ καθ' ὁμοίωσιν.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ήμαύρωσα, τῆς ψυχῆς τὸ ὡραῖον, ταῖς τῶν παθῶν ἡδοναῖς, καὶ ὅλως ὅλον τὸν νοῦν, χοῦν ἀπετέλεσα.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Διέρρηξα, νῦν τὴν στολὴν μου τὴν πρώτην, ἢν έξυφάνατό μοι, ὁ Πλαστουργὸς έξ άρχῆς, καὶ ἕνθεν κεῖμαι γυμνός.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ένδέδυμαι, διερρηγμένον χιτῶνα, ὂν έξυφάνατό μοι, ὁ ὄφις τῆ συμβουλῆ, καὶ καταισχύνομαι.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὰ δάκρυα, τὰ τῆς πόρνης οἰκτίρμον, κάγὼ προβάλλομαι. Ἰλάσθητί μοι Σωτήρ, τῆ εύσπλαγχνία σου.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Προσέβλεψα, τοῦ φυτοῦ τὸ ὡραῖον, καὶ ήπατήθην τὸν νοῦν, καὶ ἄρτι κεῖμαι γυμνός, καὶ καταισχύνομαι.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έτέκταινον, έπὶ τὸν νῶτόν μου πάντες, οὶ άρχηγοὶ τῶν κακῶν, μακρύνοντες κατ' έμοῦ τὴν άνομίαν Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have stained the garment of my flesh, O Savior, and defiled that which was made in Your image and likeness.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

With the lusts of passion I have darkened the beauty of my soul, and turned my whole mind entirely into earth.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have torn the first garment that the Creator wove for me in the beginning, and now I lie naked.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have clothed myself in the torn coat that the serpent wove for me by his counsel, and I am ashamed.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I offer to You, O merciful Lord, the tears of the Harlot. Take pity on me, O Savior, in Your compassion.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I looked upon the beauty of the tree and my mind was deceived, and now I lie naked and ashamed.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

All the ruling passions have ploughed upon my back, making long furrows of wickedness.

αύτῶν.

Δόξα.

Ένα σε, έν τρισὶ τοῖς προσώποις, Θεὸν ὰπάντων ὑμνῶ, τὸν Πατέρα, καὶ τὸν Υἰόν, καὶ Πνεῦμα τὸ ἄγιον.

Καὶ νῦν.

"Αχραντε, Θεοτόκε Παρθένε μόνη πανύμνητε, ὶκέτευε έκτενῶς, είς τὸ σωθῆναι ἡμᾶς.

Ώδη γ΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Έπὶ τὴν ἀσάλευτον Χριστέ, πέτραν τῶν έντολῶν σου, τὴν Ἐκκλησίαν σου στερέωσον.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Πῦρ παρὰ Κυρίου ποτέ, Κύριος έπιβρέξας, τὴν γῆν Σοδόμων πρὶν κατέφλεξεν.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Είς τὸ ὅρος σώζου ψυχή, ὤσπερ ὁ Λὼτ ἐκεῖνος, καὶ είς Σηγὼρ προανασώθητι.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Φεῦγε έμπρησμὸν ὧ ψυχή, φεῦγε Σοδόμων καῦσιν, φεῦγε φθορὰν θείας φλογώσεως.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ήμαρτόν σοι μόνος έγώ, ἤμαρτον ὑπὲρ πάντας, Χριστὲ Σωτὴρ μὴ ὑπερίδης με.

Glory.

I sing Your praises, One in Three Persons, God of all, Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

Both now.

O Theotokos undefiled, Virgin alone worthy of all praise, intercede fervently for our salvation.

Ode iii. Heirmos.

Upon the unshaken rock of Your commandments, O Christ, make firm Your Church.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O my soul, the Lord once rained down fire from Heaven and consumed the land of Sodom.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O my soul, flee like Lot to the mountain, and take refuge in Zoar before it is too late.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Flee from the flames, O my soul, flee from the burning heat of Sodom, flee from destruction by the fire of God.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I alone have sinned against You, I have sinned more than all men; reject me not, O Christ my Savior.

Σὺ εἶ ὁ Ποιμὴν ὁ καλός, ζήτησόν με τὸν ἄρνα, καὶ πλανηθέντα μὴ παρίδῃς με.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Σὺ εἶ ὁ γλυκὺς Ἰησοῦς, σὺ εἶ ὁ Πλαστουργός μου, έν σοὶ Σωτὴρ δικαιωθήσομαι.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έξομολογοῦμαί σοι Σωτήρ. Ἡμαρτόν σοι άμέτρως, άλλ' ἄνες ἄφες μοι, ὼς εὔσπλαγχνος.

Δόξα.

Ω Τριὰς Μονὰς ὁ Θεός, σῶσον ἡμᾶς έκ πλάνης, καὶ πειρασμῶν καὶ περιστάσεων.

Καὶ νῦν.

Χαῖρε θεοδόχε γαστήρ χαῖρε θρόνε Κυρίου χαῖρε ἡ Μήτηρ τῆς ζωῆς ἡμῶν.

Ώδὴ δ΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Ακήκοεν ὁ Προφήτης, τὴν ἔλευσίν σου Κύριε, καὶ έφοβήθη, ὅτι μέλλεις έκ Παρθένου τίκτεσθαι, καὶ άνθρώποις δείκνυσθαι, καὶ ἔλεγεν Άκήκοα τὴν άκοήν σου καὶ έφοβήθην, δόξα τῆ δυνάμει σου Κύριε.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You are the Good Shepherd: seek me, the lamb that has strayed, and do not forget me.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You are my beloved Jesus, You are my Creator; in You shall I be justified, O Savior.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I confess to You, O Savior: I have sinned, I have sinned against You. But in Your compassion absolve and forgive me.

Glory.

O God, Trinity in Unity, save us from error and temptation and distress.

Both now.

Rejoice, Womb that held God! Rejoice, throne of the Lord! Rejoice, Mother of our Life!

Ode iv. Heirmos.

On hearing about Your advent, * O Lord, the Prophet Habakkuk of old was frightened: * that You purposed from a Virgin to be born * and appear to humankind. And thus he said: * O Lord, I have heard Your report and I am frightened. * Glory to Your power, O Lord my God.

Τὰ ἔργα σου μὴ παρίδης, τὸ πλάσμα σου μὴ παρόψη Δικαιοκρῖτα εί καὶ μόνος ἤμαρτον ὡς ἄνθρωπος, ὑπὲρ πάντα ἄνθρωπον Φιλάνθρωπε, άλλ' ἔχεις ὡς Κύριος πάντων τὴν έξουσίαν, άφιέναι ὰμαρτήματα.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έγγίζει ψυχὴ τὸ τέλος, έγγίζει καὶ ού φροντίζεις, ούχ ἐτοιμάζῃ. Ὁ καιρὸς συντέμνει, διανάστηθι, έγγὺς ἐπὶ θύραις ὁ Κριτής έστιν, ὡς ὄναρ, ὡς ἄνθος ὁ χρόνος τοῦ βίου τρέχει, τί μάτην ταραττόμεθα;

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Άνάνηψον ὧ ψυχή μου, τὰς πράξεις σου ὰς είργάσω άναλογίζου, καὶ ταύταις έπ' ὅψεσι προσάγαγε, καὶ σταγόνας στάλαξον δακρύων σου, είπὲ παρρησία τὰς πράξεις, τὰς ένθυμήσεις, Χριστῷ, καὶ δικαιώθητι.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ού γέγονεν έν τῷ βίῳ, ὰμάρτημα ούδὲ πρᾶξις, ούδὲ κακία, ἢν έγὼ Σωτὴρ ούκ έπλημμέλησα, κατὰ νοῦν καὶ λόγον, καὶ προαίρεσιν, καὶ θέσει, καὶ γνώμῃ, καὶ πράξει έξαμαρτήσας, ὼς ἄλλος ούδεὶς πώποτε.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έντεῦθεν καὶ κατεκρίθην, έντεῦθεν κατεδικάσθην έγὼ ὁ τάλας, ὑπὸ τῆς

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O righteous Judge, despise not Your works; forsake not Your creation. I have sinned as a man, I alone, more than any other man, O You Who love mankind. But as Lord of all You have the power to pardon sins.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

The end draws near, my soul, the end draws near; yet you do not care or make ready. The time grows short, rise up: the Judge is at the door. The days of our life pass swiftly, as a dream, as a flower. Why do we trouble ourselves in vain?

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Awake, my soul, consider the actions which you have done; set them before your eyes, and let the drops of your tears fall. With boldness tell Christ of your deeds and thoughts, and so be justified.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

No sin has there been in life, no evil deed, no wickedness, that I have not committed, O Savior. I have sinned as no one ever before, in mind, word and intent, in disposition, thought and act.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

For this I am condemned in my misery, for this I am convicted by the

οίκείας συνειδήσεως, ης ούδὲν έν κόσμω βιαιότερον. Κριτὰ λυτρωτά μου καὶ γνῶστα, φεῖσαι καὶ ῥῦσαι, καὶ σῶσόν με τὸν δείλαιον.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ή κλῖμαξ ἣν εἶδε πάλαι, ὁ μέγας έν Πατριάρχαις, δεῖγμα ψυχή μου, πρακτικῆς ὑπάρχει έπιβάσεως, γνωστικῆς τυγχάνει άναβάσεως, εί θέλεις οὖν πράξει, καὶ γνώσει καὶ θεωρία, βιοῦν άνακαινίσθητι.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὸν καύσωνα τῆς ἡμέρας, ὑπέμεινε δι' ἔνδειαν ὁ Πατριάρχης καὶ τὸν παγετὸν τῆς νυκτὸς ἤνεγκε, καθ' ἡμέραν κλέμματα ποιούμενος, ποιμαίνων, πυκτεύων, δουλεύων, ἴνα τὰς δύο, γυναῖκας είσαγάγηται.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Γυναϊκάς μοι δύο νόει, τὴν πρᾶξίν τε καὶ τὴν γνῶσιν έν θεωρία, τὴν μὲν Λείαν, πρᾶξιν ὡς πολύτεκνον τὴν Ῥαχὴλ δέ, γνῶσιν ὡς πολύπονον καὶ γὰρ ἄνευ πόνων, οὐ πρᾶξις, ού θεωρία, ψυχὴ κατορθωθήσεται.

Δόξα.

Άμέριστον τῆ ούσία, άσύγχυτον τοῖς προσώποις θεολογῶ σε, τὴν Τριαδικὴν μίαν Θεότητα, ὡς Ὁμοβασίλειον

verdict of my own conscience, which is more compelling than all else in the world. O my Judge and Redeemer, Who know my heart, spare and deliver and save me in my wretchedness.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

The ladder which the great Patriarch Jacob saw of old is an example, 0 my soul, of approach through action and of ascent in knowledge. If then you wish to live rightly in action and knowledge and contemplation, be you made new.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

In privation Jacob the Patriarch endured the burning heat by day and the frost by night, making daily gains of sheep and cattle, shepherding, wrestling, and serving, to win his two wives.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

By the two wives, understand action and knowledge in contemplation. Leah is action, for she had many children; and Rachel is knowledge, for she endured great toil. For without toil, O my soul, neither action nor contemplation will succeed.

Glory.

Undivided in Essence, unconfused in Persons, I confess You as God: Triune Deity, one in kingship and throne; and

καὶ σύνθρονον, βοῶ σοι τὸ Ἅσμα, τὸ μέγα, τὸ έν ὑψίστοις, τρισσῶς ὑμνολογούμενον.

Καὶ νῦν.

Καὶ τίκτεις καὶ παρθενεύεις, καὶ μένεις δι' άμφοτέρων, φύσει Παρθένος, ὁ τεχθεὶς καινίζει νόμους φύσεως, ἡ νηδὺς δὲ κύει μὴ λοχεύουσα, Θεὸς ὅπου θέλει, νικᾶται φύσεως τάξις ποιεῖ γὰρ ὅσα βούλεται.

Ώδη ε΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Έκ νυκτὸς όρθρίζοντα Φιλάνθρωπε, φώτισον δέομαι, καὶ ὸδήγησον κάμέ, έν τοῖς προστάγμασί σου, καὶ δίδαξον με ποιεῖν, άεὶ τὸ θέλημά σου.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έν νυκτὶ τὸν βίον μου διῆλθον ἀεί σκότος γὰρ γέγονε, καὶ βαθεῖά μοι άχλύς, ἡ νὺξ τῆς ὰμαρτίας, άλλ' ὡς ἡμέρας υἰόν, Σωτὴρ ἀνάδειξόν με.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὸν Ῥουβὶμ μιμούμενος ὁ τάλας έγώ, ἔπραξα ἄθεσμον, καὶ παράνομον βουλήν, κατὰ Θεοῦ Ὑψίστου, μιάνας κοίτην έμήν, ὡς τοῦ πατρὸς ἐκεῖνος.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έξομολογοῦμαί σοι Χριστὲ Βασιλεῦ. Ἡμαρτον ἥμαρτον, ὼς οὶ πρὶν τῷ to You I raise the great thrice-holy hymn that is sung on high.

Both now.

You give birth and are a virgin, and in both you remain by nature inviolate. He Who is born makes new the laws of nature, and the womb brings forth without travail. When God so wills, the natural order is overcome; for He does whatever He wishes.

Ode v. Heirmos.

Early in the morning I awake from night. * Lover of man, I pray, * give me light and guide me in the way of Your commandments, * and teach me ever to do Your holy will, O Savior.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

In night have I passed all my life: for the night of sin has covered me with darkness and thick mist. But make me, O Savior, a son of the day.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

In my misery I followed Reuben's example, and devised a wicked and unlawful plan against the most-high God, defiling my bed as he defiled his father's.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I confess to You, O Christ my King: I have sinned; I have sinned like the

Ίωσήφ, άδελφοὶ πεπρακότες, τὸν τῆς ἀγνείας καρπόν, καὶ τὸν τῆς σωφροσύνης.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ύπὸ τῶν συγγόνων ἡ δικαία ψυχή, δέδοτο πέπρατο, είς δουλείαν ὁ γλυκύς, είς τύπον τοῦ Κυρίου αὐτὴ δὲ ὅλη ψυχή, έπράθης τοῖς κακοῖς σου.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ίωσὴφ τὸν δίκαιον, καὶ σώφρονα νοῦν, μίμησαι τάλαινα, καὶ άδόκιμε ψυχή, καὶ μὴ άκολασταίνου, ταῖς παραλόγοις ὸρμαῖς, άεὶ παρανομοῦσα.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Εί καὶ λάκκω ὤκησε ποτὲ Ίωσήφ, Δέσποτα Κύριε, άλλ' είς τύπον τῆς Ταφῆς, καὶ τῆς Ἐγέρσεως σου έγω δέ τί σοι ποτέ, τοιοῦτο προσενέγκω;

Δόξα.

Σὲ Τριὰς δοξάζομεν τὸν ἔνα Θεόν, Ἅγιος, Ἅγιος, Ἅγιος εἶ ὁ Πατήρ, ὁ Υὶὸς καὶ τὸ Πνεῦμα, ἀπλὴ ούσία Μονάς, άεὶ προσκυνουμένη.

Καὶ νῦν.

Έκ σοῦ ήμφιάσατο τὸ φύραμά μου, ἄφθορε ἄνανδρε, Μητροπάρθενε Θεός, ὁ κτίσας τοὺς αίῶνας, καὶ ἤνωσεν ἐαυτῷ, τὴν τῶν άνθρώπων φύσιν.

brethren of Joseph, who once sold the fruit of purity and chastity.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

As a figure of the Lord, O my soul, the righteous and gentle Joseph was sold into bondage by his brethren; but you sold yourself entirely to your sins.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O miserable and wicked soul, imitate the righteous and pure mind of Joseph; and do not live in wantonness, sinfully indulging your disordered desires.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Once Joseph was cast into a pit, O Lord and Master, as a figure of Your Burial and Resurrection. But what offering such as this shall I ever make to You?

Glory.

We glorify You, O Trinity, the one God. Holy, holy, holy, are You: Father, Son, and Spirit, simple Essence and Unity, worshipped forever.

Both now.

O Virgin inviolate and Mother who has not known man, from you has God, the Creator of the ages, taken human flesh, uniting to Himself the nature of men.

Ώδη ζ΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Έβόησα, έν ὅλῃ καρδία μου, πρὸς τὸν οἰκτίρμονα Θεόν, καὶ ἐπήκουσέ μου, έξ Ἅδου κατωτάτου, καὶ ἀνήγαγεν, έκ φθορᾶς τὴν ζωήν μου.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὰ δάκρυα Σωτὴρ τῶν όμμάτων μου, καὶ τοὺς έκ βάθους στεναγμούς, καθαρῶς προσφέρω, βοώσης τῆς καρδίας, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμάρτηκά σοι, ὶλάσθητί μοι.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έξένευσας ψυχὴ τοῦ Κυρίου σου, ὅσπερ Δαθὰν καὶ Άβειρών άλλὰ φεῖσαι κράξον, έξ Ἄδου κατωτάτου, ἵνα μὴ τὸ χάσμα, τῆς γῆς σὲ συγκαλύψη.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ώς δάμαλις ψυχὴ παροιστρήσασα, έξωμοιώθης τῷ Έφραίμ, ὡς δορκὰς έκ βρόχων, ἀνάσωσον τὸν βίον, πτερωθεῖσα πράξει, καὶ νῷ καὶ θεωρία.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ή χεὶρ ἡμᾶς Μωσέως πιστώσεται, ψυχὴ πῶς δύναται Θεός, λεπρωθέντα βίον, λευκάναι καὶ καθάραι καὶ μὴ ἀπογνῷς σεαυτήν, κὰν έλεπρώθης.

Ode vi. Heirmos.

I cried aloud and shouted with all my heart * unto the tender-loving God, * and He heard my voice from the lowest depths of Hades, * and He raised my life from the pit of corruption.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I offer to You in purity, O Savior, the tears of my eyes and groanings from the depths of my heart, crying: "I have sinned against You, O God; be merciful to me."

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Like Dathan and Abiram, O my soul, you have become a stranger to your Lord; but from the lowest depth of hell cry out, "Spare me," that the earth may not open and swallow you up.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Raging as a maddened heifer, O my soul, you have become like Ephraim. So rescue your life, like a hart from the nets, gaining wings through action and the mind's contemplation.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O my soul, the hand of Moses shall be our assurance, proving how God can cleanse a life full of leprosy and make it white as snow. So do not despair of yourself, though you are leprous. Δόξα.

Τριάς είμι, ὰπλὴ άδιαίρετος, διαιρετὴ προσωπικῶς, καὶ Μονὰς ὑπάρχω, τῆ φύσει ἡνωμένη. Ὁ Πατήρ φησιν, ὁ Υὶὸς καὶ θεῖον Πνεῦμα.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ή μήτρα σου, Θεὸν ἡμῖν ἔτεκε, μεμορφωμένον καθ' ἡμᾶς, άλλ' ὡς Κτίστην πάντων, δυσώπει Θεοτόκε, ἴνα ταῖς πρεσβείαις, ταῖς σαῖς δικαιωθῶμεν.

Εἶτα ψάλλομεν άργῶς τὸ παρόν.

Κοντάκιον. Ήχος πλ. β'.

Ψυχή μου ψυχή μου, άνάστα, τί καθεύδεις; τὸ τέλος έγγίζει, καὶ μέλλεις θορυβεῖσθαι άνάνηψον οὖν, ἴνα φείσηταί σου Χριστὸς ὁ Θεός, ὁ πανταχοῦ παρών, καὶ τὰ πάντα πληρῶν.

Ώδὴ ζ΄. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Ήμάρτομεν, ήνομήσαμεν, ήδικήσαμεν ένώπιόν σου, ούδὲ συνετηρήσαμεν, ούδὲ έποιήσαμεν, καθὼς ένετείλω ἡμῖν, άλλὰ μὴ παραδώης ἡμᾶς είς τέλος, ὁ τῶν Πατέρων Θεός.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ήμάρτηκα, έπλημμέλησα, καὶ ήθέτησα τὴν έντολήν σου, ὅτι έν ὰμαρτίαις

Glory.

"I am the Trinity, simple and undivided, yet divided in Persons, and I am the Unity by Nature one," says the Father and the Son and the divine Spirit.

Both now.

Your womb bore God for us, fashioned in our shape. O Theotokos, pray to Him as the Creator of all, that we may be justified through your intercession.

Then we sing the following slowly.

Kontakion. Mode pl. 2.

My soul, O my soul, rise up! Why are you sleeping? The end draws near and soon you shall be troubled. Watch, then, that Christ your God may spare you, for He is everywhere present and fills all things.

Ode vii. Heirmos.

We sinned, O Lord, and we broke Your law, * we behaved unrighteously before You, * and neither have we kept Your word, nor acted according to the way You commanded for us. * Yet, O God of the fathers, we pray, do not utterly deliver us up.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have sinned, I have offended, and I have set aside Your commandments,

προήχθην, καὶ προσέθηκα τοῖς μώλωψι τραῦμα έμοί, άλλ' αὐτός με έλέησον ὼς εὔσπλαγχνος, ὁ τῶν Πατέρων Θεός.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὰ κρύφια τῆς καρδίας μου, έξηγόρευσά σοι τῷ Κριτῆ μου, ἴδε μου τὴν ταπείνωσιν, ἴδε καὶ τὴν θλίψιν μου, καὶ πρόσχες τῆ κρίσει μου νῦν, καὶ αὐτός με έλέησον ὡς εὕσπλαγχνος ὁ τῶν Πατέρων Θεός.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Σαούλ ποτέ, ὼς ἀπώλεσε, τοῦ πατρὸς αὐτοῦ ψυχὴ τὰς ὅνους, πάρεργον τὸ βασίλειον εὖρε, πρὸς ἀνάρρησιν. Άλλ' ὅρα μὴ λάθης σαυτήν, τὰς κτηνώδεις ὁρέξεις σου, προκρίνουσα τῆς βασιλείας Χριστοῦ.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Δαυΐδ ποτέ, ὁ πατρόθεος, εί καὶ ἤμαρτε διττῶς ψυχή μου, βέλει μὲν τοξευθεὶς τῆς μοιχείας, τῷ δὲ δόρατι ἀλοὺς τῆς τοῦ φόνου ποινῆς άλλ' αὐτὴ τὰ βαρύτερα τῶν ἔργων νοσεῖς, ταῖς κατὰ γνώμην ὁρμαῖς.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Συνῆψε μέν, ὁ Δαυΐδ ποτέ, άνομήματι τὴν άνομίαν φόνω γὰρ τὴν μοιχείαν έκίρνα, τὴν μετάνοιαν εύθὺς παραδείξας διπλῆν άλλ' αύτὴ πονηρότερα είργάσω, ψυχή, μὴ μεταγνοῦσα Θεῷ.

for in sins have I progressed, and to my sores I have added wounds. But in Your compassion have mercy upon me, O God of our fathers.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

The secrets of my heart have I confessed to You, my Judge. See my abasement, see my affliction, and attend to my judgment now; and in Your compassion have mercy upon me, O God of our fathers.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

When Saul once lost his father's asses, in searching for them he found himself proclaimed as king. But watch, my soul, lest unknown to yourself you prefer your animal appetites to the Kingdom of Christ.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

David, the forefather of God, once sinned doubly, pierced with the arrow of adultery and the spear of murder. But you, my soul, are more gravely sick than he, for worse than any acts are the impulses of your will.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

David once joined sin to sin, adding murder to fornication; yet then he showed at once a twofold repentance. But you, my soul, have done worse things than he, yet you have not repented before God.

Δαυΐδ ποτὲ άνεστήλωσε, συγγραψάμενος ὼς έν είκόνι, ὕμνον, δι' οὖ τὴν πρᾶξιν έλέγχει, ἢν είργάσατο κραυγάζων Έλέησόν με σοὶ γὰρ μόνῳ έξήμαρτον, τῷ πάντων Θεῷ, αὐτὸς καθάρισόν με.

Δόξα.

Τριὰς ὰπλή, άδιαίρετε, Όμοούσιε Μονὰς ὰγία, φῶτα καὶ φῶς καὶ ἄγια τρία, καὶ εν ἄγιον ὑμνεῖται Θεὸς ἡ Τριάς, άλλ' άνύμνησον, δόξασον ζωὴν καὶ ζωάς, ψυχὴ τὸν πάντων Θεόν.

Καὶ νῦν.

Υμνοῦμέν σε, εύλογοῦμέν σε, προσκυνοῦμέν σε Θεογεννῆτορ, ὅτι τῆς άχωρίστου Τριάδος, ἀπεκύησας τὸν ἔνα Υὶὸν καὶ Θεόν, καὶ αὐτὴ προηνέῳξας ἡμῖν, τοῖς έν γῆ τὰ ἐπουράνια.

Ώδὴ η΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

"Ον Στρατιαὶ ούρανῶν δοξάζουσι καὶ φρίττει τὰ Χερουβεὶμ καὶ τὰ Σεραφείμ, πᾶσα πνοὴ καὶ κτίσις ὑμνεῖτε, εύλογεῖτε, καὶ ὑπερυψοῦτε είς πάντας τοὺς αίῶνας.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ήμαρτηκότα, Σωτὴρ έλέησον, διέγειρόν μου τὸν νοῦν, πρὸς έπιστροφήν,

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

David once composed a hymn, depicting the action he had done; and he condemned it, crying: "Have mercy on me, for against You only have I sinned, O God of all. Cleanse me."

Glory.

O simple and undivided Trinity, O holy and consubstantial Unity: You are praised as Light and Lights, one Holy and three Holies. Sing, O my soul, and glorify Life and Lives, the God of all.

Both now.

We praise you, we bless you, we venerate you, O Mother of God: for you gave birth to One of the undivided Trinity, your Son and God, and you opened the heavenly places to us on earth.

Ode viii. Heirmos.

Him whom the hosts of the heavens glorify, * at whom quake the Cherubim and the Seraphim, * every breath and creation, * extol Him now and bless Him, * and exalt supremely, unto all the ages.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have sinned, O Savior, have mercy on me. Awaken my mind and turn me

δέξαι μετανοοῦντα, οίκτείρησον βοῶντα: Ἡμαρτόν σοι, σῶσον, ἡνόμησα, έλέησόν με.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ό διφρηλάτης, Ήλίας, ἄρματι, ταῖς άρεταῖς έπιβάς, ὡς είς ούρανόν, ἤγετο ὑπεράνω, ποτὲ τῶν έπιγείων τούτου οὖν ψυχή μου, τὴν ἄνοδον άναλογίζου.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ό Έλισσαῖος, ποτὲ δεξάμενος, τὴν μηλωτὴν Ήλιού, ἔλαβε διπλῆν, χάριν παρὰ Κυρίου, αὐτὴ δὲ ὧ ψυχή μου, ταύτης ού μετέσχες, τῆς χάριτος δι' άκρασίαν.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τοῦ Ἰορδάνου, τὸ ῥεῖθρον πρότερον, τῆ μηλωτῆ Ἡλιού, δι' Ἑλισσαιέ, ἔστη ἔνθα καὶ ἕνθα, αὐτὴ δὲ ὧ ψυχή μου, ταύτης ού μετέσχες, τῆς χάριτος δι' ἀκρασίαν.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ή Σωμανῖτις, ποτὲ τὸν δίκαιον, έξένισεν ὧ ψυχή, γνώμη άγαθῆ' σὺ δὲ ούκ είσωκίσω, ού ξένον, ούχ ὸδίτην' ὅθεν τοῦ νυμφῶνος, ῥιφήση ἕξω θρηνωδοῦσα.

back; accept me in repentance and take pity on me as I cry: I have sinned against You, save me; I have done evil, have mercy on me.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Riding in the chariot of the virtues, Elijah was lifted up to Heaven, high above earthly things. Reflect, O my soul on his ascent.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Elisha once took up the mantle of Elijah, and received a double portion of grace from the Lord: but in this grace, my soul, you have no share, because of your greed and uncontrolled desires.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

With the mantle of Elijah, Elisha made the stream of Jordan stand still on either side: but in this grace, my soul, you have no share, because of your greed and uncontrolled desires.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

The Shunammite woman gladly entertained the righteous Prophet: but in your house, my soul, you have not welcomed stranger or traveler; and so you shall be cast out weeping from the bridal chamber.

Τοῦ Γιεζῆ, έμιμήσω τάλαινα, τὴν γνώμην τὴν ῥυπαράν, πάντοτε ψυχή οὖ τὴν φιλαργυρίαν, άπώθου κἂν έν γήρει, φεῦγε τῆς γεέννης, τὸ πῦρ έκστᾶσα τῶν κακῶν σου.

Εύλογοῦμεν Πατέρα, Υὶόν, καὶ ἄγιον Πνεῦμα.

"Αναρχε Πάτερ, Υὶὲ συνάναρχε, Παράκλητε άγαθέ, Πνεῦμα τὸ εύθές, Λόγου Θεοῦ Γεννῆτορ, Πατρὸς άνάρχου Λόγε, Πνεῦμα ζῶν καὶ κτίζον. Τριὰς Μονὰς έλέησόν με.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ώς έκ βαφῆς, ὰλουργίδος Ἄχραντε, ἡ νοητὴ πορφυρίς, τοῦ Ἐμμανουήλ, ἔνδον έν τῆ γαστρί σου, ἡ σάρξ συνεξυφάνθη ὄθεν Θεοτόκον, έν άληθεία σε τιμῶμεν.

Ώδὴ θ΄. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Ασπόρου συλλήψεως, ὁ τόκος άνερμήνευτος, Μητρὸς άνάνδρου, ἄσπορος ἡ κύησις. Θεοῦ γὰρ ἡ γέννησις καινοποιεῖ τάς φύσεις διό σε πᾶσαι αὶ γενεαί, ὡς Θεόνυμφον Μητέρα, όρθοδόξως μεγαλύνομεν.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ό νοῦς τετραυμάτισται, τὸ σῶμα με-

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O wretched soul, you have always imitated the unclean thoughts of Gehazi. Cast from you, at least in your old age, his love of money. Flee from the fire of hell, turning away from your wickedness.

We bless Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

Father without beginning, coeternal Son, and loving Comforter, the Spirit of righteousness; Begetter of the Word of God, Word of the eternal Father, Spirit living and creative: O Trinity in Unity, have mercy on me.

Both now.

As from purple silk, O undefiled Virgin, the spiritual robe of Emmanuel, His flesh, was woven in your womb. Therefore, we honor you as Theotokos in very truth.

Ode ix. Heirmos.

The birth is ineffable, conceived without the seed of man; the unwed Mother's * childbirth was free of all corruption. The birth of God * makes new again the natures. * And thus, in Orthodox manner all * generations magnify you as the Mother and the Bride of God.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

My mind is wounded, my body has

μαλάκισται, νοσεῖ τὸ πνεῦμα, ὁ λόγος ήσθένησεν, ὁ βίος νενέκρωται, τὸ τέλος έπὶ θύραις διό μοι τάλαινα ψυχή, τί ποιήσεις ὅταν ἔλθῃ, ὁ Κριτὴς ἀνερευνῆσαι τὰ σά;

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Μωσέως παρήγαγον, ψυχὴ τὴν κοσμογένεσιν, καὶ έξ έκείνου, πᾶσαν ένδιάθετον, γραφὴν ὶστοροῦσάν σοι, δικαίους καὶ άδίκους, ὧν τοὺς δευτέρους ὧ ψυχή, έμιμήσω, ού τοὺς πρώτους, είς Θεὸν έξαμαρτήσασα.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ό Νόμος ήσθένησεν, άργεῖ το Εύαγγέλιον, Γραφὴ δὲ πᾶσα, έν σοὶ παρημέληται, Προφῆται ήτόνησαν, καὶ πᾶς δικαίου λόγος, αὶ τραυματίαι σου ὧ ψυχή, έπληθύνθησαν, ούκ ὅντος, ίατροῦ τοῦ ὑγιοῦντός σε.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τῆς νέας παράγω σοι, Γραφῆς τὰ ὑποδείγματα, ένάγοντά σε, ψυχὴ πρὸς κατάνυξιν, δικαίους οὖν ζήλωσον, ὰμαρτωλοὺς έκτρέπου, καὶ έξιλέωσαι Χριστόν, προσευχαῖς τε καὶ νηστείαις, καὶ ὰγνεία καὶ σεμνότητι.

grown feeble, my spirit is sick, my speech has lost its power, my life is dead; the end is at the door. What shall you do, then, miserable soul, when the Judge comes to examine your deeds?

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have put before you, my soul, Moses' account of the creation of the world, and after that all the recognized Scriptures that tell you the story of the righteous and the wicked. But you, my soul, have followed the second of these, not the first, and have sinned against God.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

The Law is powerless, the Gospel is of no effect, and the whole of Scripture is ignored by you; the prophets and all the words of the righteous are useless. Your wounds, my soul, have been multiplied, and there is no physician to heal you.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I bring you, O my soul, examples from the New Testament, to lead you to compunction. Follow the example of the righteous, turn away from the sinful, and through prayers and fasting, through chastity and reverence, win back Christ's mercy.

Χριστὸς ένηνθρώπησε, σαρκὶ προσομιλήσας μοι, καὶ πάντα ὅσα, ὑπάρχει τῆς φύσεως, βουλήσει ἐπλήρωσε, τῆς ὰμαρτίας δίχα, ὑπογραμμόν σοι ὧψυχή, καὶ είκόνα προδεικνύων, τῆς αὐτοῦ συγκαταβάσεως.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Χριστὸς ένηνθρώπησε, καλέσας είς μετάνοιαν, ληστὰς καὶ πόρνας, ψυχὴ μετανόησον, ἡ θύρα ἡνέωκται, τῆς Βασιλείας ἤδη, καὶ προαρπάζουσιν αὐτήν, Φαρισαῖοι καὶ Τελῶναι, καὶ μοιχοὶ μεταποιούμενοι.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Χριστὸς Μάγους ἔσωσε, Ποιμένας συνεκάλεσε, Νηπίων δήμους, ἀπέδειξε Μάρτυρας, Πρεσβύτην έδόξασε, καὶ γηραλέαν Χήραν, ὧν ούκ έζήλωσας ψυχή, ού τὰς πράξεις, ού τὸν βίον, άλλ' οὐαί σοι έν τῷ κρίνεσθαι!

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Νηστεύσας ὁ Κύριος, ἡμέρας τεσσαράκοντα, έν τῆ έρήμω, ὕστερον έπείνασε, δεικνὺς τὸ άνθρώπινον. Ψυχὴ μὴ άθυμήσης, ἂν σοι προσβάλλη ὁ έχθρός, προσευχῆ τε καὶ νηστεία, έκ ποδῶν ἀποκρουσθήτω σοι.

Δόξα.

Πατέρα δοξάσωμεν, Υίὸν ὑπερυψώσωμεν, τὸ θεῖον Πνεῦμα, πιστῶς

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Christ became a child and shared in my flesh; and willingly He performed all that belongs to my nature, only without sin. He set before you, my soul, an example and image of His condescension.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Christ became man, calling to repentance thieves and harlots. Repent, my soul: the door of the Kingdom is already open, and Pharisees and publicans and adulterers pass through it before you, changing their life.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Christ saved the Wise Men and called the Shepherds; He revealed as martyrs a multitude of young children; He glorified the Elder and the aged Widow. But you, my soul, have not followed their lives and actions. Woe to you when you are judged!

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

The Lord fasted forty days in the wilderness, and at the end of them He was hungry, thus showing that He is man. Do not be dismayed, my soul! If the enemy attacks you, through prayer and fasting drive him away.

Glory.

Trinity in one Essence, Unity in three Persons, we sing Your praises; we

προσκυνήσωμεν, Τριάδα άχώριστον, Μονάδα κατ' ούσίαν, ὼς φῶς καὶ φῶτα καὶ ζωήν, καὶ ζωὰς ζωοποιοῦσαν, καὶ φωτίζουσαν τὰ πέρατα.

Καὶ νῦν.

Τὴν Πόλιν σου φύλαττε, Θεογεννῆτορ πάναγνε έν σοὶ γὰρ αὕτη, πιστῶς βασιλεύουσα, έν σοὶ καὶ κρατύνεται, καὶ διὰ σοῦ νικῶσα, τροποῦται πάντα πειρασμόν, καὶ σκυλεύει πολεμίους καὶ διέπει τὸ ὑπήκοον.

Άγιε τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Άνδρέα σεβάσμιε, καὶ Πάτερ τρισμακάριστε, Ποιμὴν τῆς Κρήτης, μὴ παύση δεόμενος, ὑπὲρ τῶν σὲ ὑμνούντω ἴνα ῥυσθῶμεν πάσης, όργῆς καὶ θλίψεως καὶ φωορᾶς, καὶ πταισμάτων άνεικάστων, οὶ τιμῶντές σου τὴν μνήνην πιστῶς.

Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Ασπόρου συλλήψεως, ὁ τόκος άνερμήνευτος, Μητρὸς άνάνδρου, ἄσπορος ἡ κύησις. Θεοῦ γὰρ ἡ γέννησις καινοποιεῖ τάς φύσεις διό σε πᾶσαι αὶ γενεαί, ὡς Θεόνυμφον Μητέρα, όρθοδόξως μεγαλύνομεν.

Έπιστρέψατε στὴ σελίδα 25

glorify the Father, we magnify the Son, we worship the Holy Spirit, truly one God by nature, Life and Lives, Kingdom without end.

Both now.

Watch over Your city, all-pure Mother of God. For by you she reigns in faith, by you she is made strong; by you she is victorious, putting to flight every temptation, despoiling the enemy and ruling her subjects.

Holy Father Andrew, pray to God for us.

Venerable Andrew, father thriceblessed, pastor of Crete, cease not to offer prayer for us who sing your praises; that we may be delivered from all danger and distress, from corruption and sin, who honor your memory with faith.

Heirmos.

The birth is ineffable, conceived without the seed of man; the unwed Mother's * childbirth was free of all corruption. The birth of God * makes new again the natures. * And thus, in Orthodox manner all * generations magnify you as the Mother and the Bride of God.

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Canon Excerpt for the First Tuesday of Great Lent

Ώδὴ α'. Ἡχος πλ. β'. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Βοηθὸς καὶ σκεπαστὴς έγένετό μοι είς σωτηρίαν, οὖτός μου Θεός, καὶ δοξάσω αὐτόν, Θεὸς τοῦ Πατρός μου καὶ ὑψώσω αὐτόν' ένδόξως γὰρ δεδόξασται.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὴν τοῦ Κάϊν ὑπελθών, μιαιφονίαν τῆ προαιρέσει, γέγονα φονεύς, συνειδότι ψυχῆς, ζωώσας τὴν σάρκα, καὶ στρατεύσας κατ' αὐτῆς, ταῖς πονηραῖς μου πράξεσι.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τῆ τοῦ Ἅβελ Ἰησοῦ, ούχ ὼμοιώθην δικαιοσύνη, δῶρά σοι δεκτά, ού προσῆξα ποτέ, ού πράξεις ένθέους, ού θυσίαν καθαράν, ού βίον ἀνεπίληπτον.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ώς ὁ Κάϊν καὶ ἡμεῖς, ψυχὴ άθλία τῷ πάντων Κτίστῃ, πράξεις ἡυπαράς, καὶ θυσίαν ψεκτήν, καὶ ἄχρηστον βίον, προσηγάγομεν ὁμοῦ διὸ καὶ κατεκρίθημεν.

Ode i. Mode pl. 2. Heirmos.

He became for me a helper and a shelterer for salvation. * He is my God, and I will glorify Him, * the God of my father, and Him will I exalt, * for He is greatly glorified.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

By my own free choice have I incurred the guilt of Cain's murder. I have killed my conscience, bringing the flesh to life and making war upon the soul by my wicked actions.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O Jesus, I have not been like Abel in his righteousness. Never have I offered You acceptable gifts or godly actions, a pure sacrifice or an unblemished life.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Like Cain, O miserable soul, we too have offered, to the Creator of all, defiled actions and a polluted sacrifice and a worthless life: and so we also are condemned.

Τὸν πηλὸν ὁ κεραμεύς, ζωοπλαστήσας ένέθηκάς μοι, σάρκα καὶ όστᾶ, καὶ πνοὴν καὶ ζωήν. Άλλ' ὧ Ποιητά μου, Λυτρωτά μου καὶ Κριτὰ μετανοοῦντα δέξαι με.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έξαγγέλλω σοι Σωτήρ, τὰς ὰμαρτίας ὰς είργασάμην, καὶ τὰς τῆς ψυχῆς, καὶ τοῦ σώματός μου πληγάς, ὰς μοι ἔνδον, μιαιφόνοι λογισμοί, λῃστρικῶς έναπέθηκαν.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Εί καὶ ἤμαρτον Σωτήρ, άλλ' οἶδα ὅτι φιλάνθρωπος εἶ, πλήττεις συμπαθῶς, καὶ σπλαγχνίζη θερμῶς, δακρύοντα βλέπεις, καὶ προστρέχεις ὡς Πατήρ, ἀνακαλῶν τὸν Ἅσωτον.

Δόξα.

Ύπερούσιε Τριάς, ἡ έν Μονάδι προσκυνουμένη, ἄρον τὸν κλοιόν, ἀπ' έμοῦ τὸν βαρύν, τὸν τῆς ὰμαρτίας, καὶ ὼς εὕσπλαγχνός μοι δός, δάκρυα κατανύξεως.

Καὶ νῦν.

Θεοτόκε ἡ έλπίς, καὶ προστασία τῶν σὲ ὑμνούντων, ἆρον τὸν κλοιόν, ἀπ' έμοῦ τὸν βαρύν, τὸν τῆς ὰμαρτίας, καὶ ὡς Δέσποινα ὰγνή, μετανοοῦντα δέξαι

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

As the potter molds the clay, You fashioned me, giving me flesh and bones, breath and life. But accept me in repentance, O my Maker and Deliverer and Judge.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I confess to You, O Savior, the sins I have committed, the wounds of my soul and body, which murderous thoughts, like thieves, have inflicted inwardly upon me.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Though I have sinned, O Savior, yet I know that You are full of loving-kindness. You chastise with mercy and are fervent in compassion. You see me weeping and You run to meet me, like the Father calling back the Prodigal Son.

Glory.

Trinity beyond all being, worshipped in Unity, take from me the heavy yoke of sin, and in Your compassion grant me tears of compunction.

Both now.

O Theotokos, the hope and protection of those who sing your praises, take from me the heavy yoke of sin. O pure Lady, accept me in repentance.

με.

'Ωδή β'. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Πρόσεχε, ούρανὲ καὶ λαλήσω, καὶ άνυμνήσω Χριστόν, τὸν έκ Παρθένου σαρκί, έπιδημήσαντα.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Κατέρραψε, τοὺς δερματίνους χιτῶνας, ἡ ὰμαρτία κάμοί, γυμνώσασά με τῆς πρίν, θεοϋφάντου στολῆς.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Περίκειμαι, τὸν στολισμὸν τῆς αἰσχύνης, καθάπερ φύλλα συκῆς, εἰς ἔλεγχον τῶν έμῶν, αὐτεξουσίων παθῶν.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έστόλισμαι, κατεστιγμένον χιτῶνα, καὶ ἡμαγμένον αίσχρῶς, τῇ ῥύσει τῆς έμπαθοῦς, καὶ φιληδόνου ζωῆς.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ύπέπεσα, τῆ τῶν παθῶν άλγηδόνι, καὶ τῆ ἐνύλῳ φθορᾳ, καὶ ἔνθεν νῦν ὁ ἐχθρός, καταπιέζει με.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Φιλόϋλον, καὶ φιλοκτήμονα βίον, τῆς άκτησίας Σωτήρ, προκρίνας νῦν τὸν βαρύν, κλοιὸν περίκειμαι.

Ode ii. Heirmos.

Attend, O Heaven, and I shall speak and sing in praise of Christ Who took flesh from a Virgin and came to dwell among us.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Sin has stripped me of the robe that God once wove for me, and it has sewed for me garments of skin.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I am clothed with the raiment of shame as with fig leaves, in condemnation of my self-willed passions.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I am clad in a garment that is defiled and shamefully bloodstained by a life of passion and self-indulgence.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have fallen beneath the painful burden of the passions and the corruption of material things; and I am hard pressed by the enemy.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Instead of freedom from possessions, O Savior, I pursued a life in love with material things, and now I wear a heavy yoke.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έκόσμησα, τὸν τῆς σαρκὸς άνδριάντα, τῆ τῶν αίσχρῶν λογισμῶν, ποικίλη περιβολῆ, καὶ κατακρίνομαι.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τῆς ἔξωθεν, έπιμελῶς εύκοσμίας, μόνης έφρόντισα, τῆς ἔνδον ὑπεριδών, Θεοτυπώτου σκηνῆς.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Κατέχρωσα, τῆς πρὶν είκόνος τὸ κάλλος, Σῶτερ τοῖς πάθεσιν, άλλ' ὡς ποτὲ τὴν δραχμήν, άναζητήσας εὑρέ.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ήμάρτηκα, ὤσπερ ἡ Πόρνη βοῶ σοι, μόνος ἡμάρτηκά σοι, ώς μύρον δέχου Σωτὴρ κάμοῦ τὰ δάκρυα.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ίλάσθητι, ως ο Τελώνης βοῶ σοι Σῶτερ ὶλάσθητί μοι ούδεὶς γὰρ τῶν έξ Άδάμ, ως έγω ήμαρτέ σοι.

Δόξα.

Ένα σε, έν τρισὶ τοῖς προσώποις, Θεὸν ἀπάντων ὑμνῶ, τὸν Πατέρα, καὶ τὸν Υὶόν, καὶ Πνεῦμα τὸ ἄγιον.

Καὶ νῦν.

"Άχραντε, Θεοτόκε Παρθένε μόνη Ο Theotokos undefiled, Virgin alone

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I adorned the idol of my flesh with a many-colored coat of shameful thoughts, and I am condemned.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I cared only for the outward adornment, and neglected that which is within the tabernacle fashioned by God.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I discolored with the passions the first beauty of the image, O Savior. But seek me, as once You sought the lost coin, and find me.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Like the Harlot I cry to You: I have sinned, I alone have sinned against You. Accept my tears also as sweet ointment, O Savior.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Like the Publican I cry to You: Be merciful. O Savior, be merciful to me. For no child of Adam has ever sinned against You as I have sinned.

Glory.

I sing Your praises, One in Three Persons, God of all, Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

Both now.

πανύμνητε, ὶκέτευε έκτενῶς, είς τὸ σωθῆναι ἡμᾶς.

Ώδὴ γ΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Στερέωσον, Κύριε, έπὶ τὴν πέτραν τῶν έντολῶν σου, σαλευθεῖσαν τὴν καρδίαν μου, ὅτι μόνος Ἅγιος ὑπάρ-χεις καὶ Κύριος.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Πηγὴν ζωῆς κέκτημαι, σὲ τοῦ θανάτου τὸν καθαιρέτην, καὶ βοῶ σοι έκ καρδίας μου, πρὸ τοῦ τέλους. Ἡμαρτον ὶλάσθητι σῶσόν με.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ήμάρτηκα Κύριε, ἡμάρτηκά σοι ὶλάσθητί μοι ού γάρ έστιν ὂς τις ήμαρτεν, έν άνθρώποις, ὂν ούχ ὑπερέβην τοῖς πταίσμασι.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τοὺς έπὶ Νῶε Σωτήρ, ήσελγηκότας έμιμησάμην, τὴν έκείνων κληρωσάμενος, καταδίκην, έν κατακλυσμῷ καταδύσεως.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὸν Χὰμ έκεῖνον ψυχή, τὸν πατραλοίαν μιμησαμένη, τὴν αίσχύνην ούκ έκάλυψας, τοῦ πλησίον, όπισθοφανῶς άνακάμψασα.

worthy of all praise, intercede fervently for our salvation.

Ode iii. Heirmos.

Establish upon the rock of Your commandments my heart, O Master, * sorely shaken as it is, O Lord. * Only You are holy, and again only You are Lord.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

For me You are the Fountain of life and the Destroyer of death; and from my heart I cry to You before the end: I have sinned, be merciful to me and save me.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have sinned, O Lord, I have sinned against You; be merciful to me. For there is no sinner whom I have not surpassed in my offenses.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O Savior, I followed the example of those who lived in wantonness in the days of Noah; and like them I am condemned to drown in the Flood.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O my soul, you followed Ham, who mocked his father. You did not cover your neighbor's shame, walking backwards with averted face.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὸν έμπρησμόν, ὤσπερ Λώτ, φεῦγε ψυχή μου τῆς ὰμαρτίας, φεῦγε Σόδομα καὶ Γόμορρα, φεῦγε φλόγα, πάσης παραλόγου όρέξεως.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έλέησον Κύριε, έλέησόν με άναβοῶ σοι ὅτε ήξεις μετ' Άγγέλων σου, άποδοῦναι, πᾶσι κατ' άξίαν τῶν πράξεων.

Δόξα.

Μονὰς ὰπλὴ ἄκτιστε, ἄναρχε φύσις ἡ έν Τριάδι, ὑμνουμένη ὑποστάσεων, ἡμᾶς σῶσον, πίστει προσκυνοῦντας τὸ κράτος σου.

Καὶ νῦν.

Τὸν έκ Πατρὸς ἄχρονον, Υὶὸν έν χρόνῳ Θεογεννῆτορ, ἀπειράνδρως ἀπεκύησας, ξένον θαῦμα! μείνασα Παρθένος θηλάζουσα.

'Ωδὴ δ'. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Ακήκοεν ὁ Προφήτης, τὴν ἔλευσίν σου Κύριε, καὶ έφοβήθη, ὅτι μέλλεις έκ Παρθένου τίκτεσθαι, καὶ άνθρώποις δείκνυσθαι, καὶ ἔλεγεν Άκήκοα τὴν ἀκοήν σου καὶ έφοβήθην, δόξα τῆ δυνάμει σου Κύριε.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Flee, my soul, like Lot from the burning of sin; flee from Sodom and Gomorrah; flee from the flame of every brutish desire.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Have mercy, O Lord, have mercy on me, I cry to You, when You come with Your angels to give to every man due return for his deeds.

Glory.

O simple Unity praised in Trinity of Persons, uncreated Nature without beginning, save us who in faith worship Your power.

Both now.

O Mother of God, without knowing man you gave birth within time to the Son, who was begotten outside time from the Father; and, strange wonder! you nurse Him while still remaining Virgin.

Ode iv. Heirmos.

On hearing about Your advent, * 0 Lord, the Prophet Habakkuk of old was frightened: * that You purposed from a Virgin to be born * and appear to humankind. And thus he said: * 0 Lord, I have heard Your report and I am frightened. * Glory to Your power, O Lord my God.

Γρηγόρησον ὧ ψυχή μου, ἀρίστευσον ὼς ὁ μέγας έν Πατριάρχαις, ἴνα κτήση πρᾶξιν μετὰ γνώσεως, ἴνα χρηματίσης νοῦς ὁρῶν τὸν Θεόν, καὶ φθάσης τὸν ἄδυτον γνόφον έν θεωρία, καὶ γένη μεγαλέμπορος.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τοὺς δώδεκα Πατριάρχας, ὁ μέγας έν Πατριάρχαις παιδοποιήσας, μυστικῶς έστήριξέ σοι κλίμακα, πρακτικῆς ψυχὴ μου άναβάσεως, τοὺς παῖδας, ὡς βάθρα, τὰς βάσεις, ὡς άναβάσεις, πανσόφως ὑποθέμενος.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ήσαῦ τὸν μεμισημενον, ζηλοῦσα ψυχή, ἀπέδου τῷ πτερνιστῆ σου, τὰ τοῦ πρώτου κάλλους πρωτοτόκια, καὶ τῆς πατρικῆς εύχῆς έξέπεσας, καὶ δὶς ἐπτερνίσθης ἀθλία, πράξει καί, γνώσει διὸ νῦν μετανόησον.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έδὼμ ὁ Ἡσαῦ ἐκλήθη, δι' ἄκραν θηλυμανίας ἐπιμιξίαν ἀκρασία γὰρ άεὶ πυρούμενος, καὶ ταῖς ἡδοναῖς κατασπιλούμενος. Έδὼμ ώνομάσθη, ὁ λέγεται θερμασία, ψυχῆς φιλαμαρτήμονος.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Be watchful, O my soul, be full of courage like Jacob the great Patriarch, that you may acquire action with knowledge, and be named Israel, "the mind that sees God"; so shall you reach by contemplation the innermost darkness and gain great merchandise.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

The great Patriarch had the twelve Patriarchs as children, and so he mystically established for you, my soul, a ladder of ascent through action, in his wisdom setting his children as steps, by which you can mount upwards.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You have rivaled Esau the hated, 0 my soul, and given the birthright of your first beauty to the supplanter; you have lost your father's blessing and in your wretchedness been twice supplanted, in action and in knowledge. Therefore repent now.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Esau was called Edom because of his raging love for women; burning always with unrestrained desires and stained with sensual pleasure, he was named "Edom", which means the red heat of a soul that loves sin.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ίὼβ τὸν έπὶ κοπρίας, άκούσασα ὧ ψυχή μου δικαιωθέντα, τὴν αὐτοῦ άνδρείαν ούκ έζήλωσας, τὸ στερρὸν ούκ ἔσχες τῆς προθέσεως, έν πᾶσιν οἷς ἔγνως, οἷς οἶδας, οἷς έπειράσθης, άλλ' ὤφθης άκαρτέρητος.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ό πρότερον έπὶ θρόνου, γυμνὸς νῦν έπὶ κοπρίας καθηλκωμένος, ὁ πολὺς έν τέκνοις καὶ περίβλεπτος, ἄπαις άφαιρέοικος αίφνίδιον παλάτιον γὰρ τὴν κοπρίαν, καὶ μαργαρίτας, τὰ ἔλκη έλογίζετο.

Δόξα.

Άμέριστον τῆ ούσία, ἀσύγχυτον τοῖς προσώποις θεολογῶ σε, τὴν Τριαδικὴν μίαν Θεότητα, ὡς Ὁμοβασίλειον καὶ σύνθρονον, βοῶ σοι τὸ Ἅσμα, τὸ μέγα, τὸ έν ὑψίστοις, τρισσῶς ὑμνολογούμενον.

Καὶ νῦν.

Καὶ τίκτεις καὶ παρθενεύεις, καὶ μένεις δι' άμφοτέρων, φύσει Παρθένος, ὁ τεχθεὶς καινίζει νόμους φύσεως, ἡ νηδὺς δὲ κύει μὴ λοχεύουσα, Θεὸς ὅπου θέλει, νικᾶται φύσεως τάξις ποιεῖ γὰρ ὅσα βούλεται.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You have heard, O my soul, of Job justified on a dung-hill, but you have not imitated his fortitude. In all your experiences and trials and temptations, you have not kept firmly to your purpose but have proved inconstant.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Once he sat upon a throne, but now he sits upon a dung-hill, naked and covered with sores. Once he was blessed with many children and admired by all, but suddenly he is childless and homeless. Yet he counted the dunghill as a palace and his sores as pearls.

Glory.

Undivided in Essence, unconfused in Persons, I confess You as God: Triune Deity, one in kingship and throne; and to You I raise the great thrice-holy hymn that is sung on high.

Both now.

You give birth and are a virgin, and in both you remain by nature inviolate. He Who is born makes new the laws of nature, and the womb brings forth without travail. When God so wills, the natural order is overcome; for He does whatever He wishes.

Ώδὴ ε΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Έκ νυκτὸς όρθρίζοντα Φιλάνθρωπε, φώτισον δέομαι, καὶ ὸδήγησον κάμέ, έν τοῖς προστάγμασί σου, καὶ δίδαξον με ποιεῖν, άεὶ τὸ θέλημά σου.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τοῦ Μωσέως ἤκουσας τὴν θίβην ψυχή, ὕδασι, κύμασι φερομένην ποταμοῦ, ὡς έν θαλάμῳ πάλαι, φυγοῦσαν δρᾶμα πικρόν, βουλῆς Φαραωνίτου.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Εί τὰς μαίας ἥκουσας κτεινούσας ποτέ, ἄνηβον τάλαινα, τὴν άρρενωπὸν ψυχή, τῆς σωφροσύνης πρᾶξιν, νῦν ὡς ὁ μέγας Μωσῆς, τιθηνοῦ τὴν σοφίαν.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ώς Μωσῆς ὁ μέγας τὸν Αίγύπτιον νοῦν, πλήξασα τάλαινα, ούκ άπέκτεινας ψυχή, καὶ πῶς οίκήσεις λέγε, τὴν ἔρημον τῶν παθῶν, διὰ τῆς μετανοίας;

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὰς έρήμους ὤκησεν ὁ μέγας Μωσῆς, δεῦρο ἴνα καὶ τῆς δὲ μίμησαι, τὴν αὐτοῦ διαγωγήν, έν βάτω, θεοφανείας ψυχή, έν θεωρία γένη.

Ode v. Heirmos.

Early in the morning I awake from night. * Lover of man, I pray, * give me light and guide me in the way of Your commandments, * and teach me ever to do Your holy will, O Savior.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You have heard, my soul, of the basket of Moses: how he was borne on the waves of the river as if in a shrine; and so he avoided the bitter execution of Pharaoh's decree.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You have heard, wretched soul, of the midwives who once killed in its infancy the manly action of self-control: like great Moses, then, be suckled on wisdom.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O miserable soul, you have not struck and killed the Egyptian mind, as did Moses the great. Tell me, then, how will you go to dwell through repentance in the wilderness empty of passions?

 ${\it Have\ mercy\ on\ me,\ O\ God.\ Have\ mercy\ on\ me.}$

Moses the great went to dwell in the desert. Come, seek to follow his way of life, my soul, that in contemplation you may attain the vision of God in the bush.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὴν Μωσέως ῥάβδον είκονίζου ψυχή, πλήττουσαν θάλασσαν, καὶ πηγνύουσαν βυθόν, τύπω Σταυροῦ τοῦ θείου, δι' οὖ δυνήσῃ καὶ σύ, μεγάλα έκτελέσαι.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Άαρὼν προσέφερε τὸ πῦρ τῷ Θεῷ, ἄμωμον ἄδολον, άλλ' όφνεῖ, καὶ Φινεές, ὡς σὺ ψυχὴ προσῆγον, άλλότριον τῷ Θεῷ, ῥερυπωμένον βίον.

Δόξα.

Σὲ Τριὰς δοξάζομεν τὸν ἔνα Θεόν, Ἅγιος, Ἅγιος, Ἅγιος εἶ ὁ Πατήρ, ὁ Υὶὸς καὶ τὸ Πνεῦμα, ἀπλὴ ούσία Μονάς, ἀεὶ προσκυνουμένη.

Καὶ νῦν.

Έκ σοῦ ήμφιάσατο τὸ φύραμά μου, ἄφθορε ἄνανδρε, Μητροπάρθενε Θεός, ὁ κτίσας τοὺς αίῶνας, καὶ ἤνωσεν ἐαυτῷ, τὴν τῶν ἀνθρώπων φύσιν.

Ώδὴ ζ΄. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Έβόησα, έν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ μου, πρὸς τὸν οἰκτίρμονα Θεόν, καὶ ἐπήκουσέ μου, έξ Ἅδου κατωτάτου, καὶ ἀνήγαγεν, ἐκ φθορᾶς τὴν ζωήν μου.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Picture to yourself, my soul, the rod of Moses striking the sea and making hard the deep by the sign of the Holy Cross. Through the Cross you also can do great things.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Aaron offered to God fire that was blameless and undefiled, but Hophni and Phinehas brought to Him, as you have done, my soul, strange fire and a polluted life.

Glory.

We glorify You, O Trinity, the one God. Holy, holy, holy, are You: Father, Son, and Spirit, simple Essence and Unity, worshipped forever.

Both now.

O Virgin inviolate and Mother who has not known man, from you has God, the Creator of the ages, taken human flesh, uniting to Himself the nature of men.

Ode vi. Heirmos.

I cried aloud and shouted with all my heart * unto the tender-loving God, * and He heard my voice from the lowest depths of Hades, * and He raised my life from the pit of corruption.

Τὰ κύματα, Σωτὴρ τῶν πταισμάτων μου, ὡς ἐν θαλάσσῃ Έρυθρᾳ, ἐπαναστραφέντα, ἐκάλυψέ με ἄφνω, ὡς τοὺς Αίγυπτίους, ποτὲ καὶ τοὺς τριστάτας.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Άγνώμονα, ψυχὴ τὴν προαίρεσιν, ἔσχες ὼς πρὶν ὁ Ίσραήλ τοῦ γὰρ θείου μάννα, προέκρινας άλόγως, τὴν φιλήδονον, τῶν παθῶν άδηφαγίαν.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὰ φρέατα, ψυχὴ προετίμησας, τῶν Χαναναίων έννοιῶν, τῆς φλεβὸς τὴν πέτραν, έξ ἦς ὁ τῆς σοφίας, ὡς κρατὴρ προχέει, κρουνοὺς θεολογίας.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὰ ὕεια, κρέα καὶ τοὺς λέβητας, καὶ τὴν Αίγύπτιον τροφήν, τῆς έπουρανίου, προέκρινας ψυχή μου ὡς ὁ πρὶν άγνώμων, λαὸς έν τῆ έρήμῳ.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ώς ἔπληξε, Μωσῆς ὁ θεράπων σου, ἡάβδω τὴν πέτραν τυπικῶς, τὴν ζωοποιόν σου, Πλευρὰν προδιετύπου, έξ ῆς πάντες πόμα, ζωῆς Σωτὴρ άντλοῦμεν. Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

The waves of my sins, O Savior, have returned and suddenly engulfed me, as the waters of the Red Sea engulfed the Egyptians of old and their charioteers.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Like Israel before you, you made a foolish choice, my soul; instead of the divine manna you senselessly preferred the pleasure-loving gluttony of the passions.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O my soul, you valued the wells of Canaanite thoughts more than the veined Rock, Jesus, the Fountain of Wisdom from which flow the rivers of divine knowledge.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O my soul, you preferred the swine's meat, the flesh-pots and the food of Egypt, to the food of Heaven, as the ungrateful people did of old in the wilderness.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

When Your servant Moses struck the rock with his rod, he prefigured Your life-giving side, O Savior, from which we all draw the water of life.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έρεύνησον, ψυχὴ κατασκόπευσον, ὡς Ἰησοῦς ὁ τοῦ Ναυῆ, τῆς κληροδοσίας, τὴν γῆν ὁποία έστί, καὶ κατοίκησον, έν αὐτῆ δι' εύνομίας.

Δόξα.

Τριάς είμι, ὰπλὴ άδιαίρετος, διαιρετὴ προσωπικῶς, καὶ Μονὰς ὑπάρχω, τῆ φύσει ἡνωμένη. Ὁ Πατήρ φησιν, ὁ Υὶὸς καὶ θεῖον Πνεῦμα.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ή μήτρα σου, Θεὸν ἡμῖν ἔτεκε, μεμορφωμένον καθ' ἡμᾶς, άλλ' ὡς Κτίστην πάντων, δυσώπει Θεοτόκε, ἴνα ταῖς πρεσβείαις, ταῖς σαῖς δικαιωθῶμεν.

Κοντάκιον. Ήχος πλ. β΄.

Ψυχή μου ψυχή μου, άνάστα, τί καθεύδεις; τὸ τέλος έγγίζει, καὶ μέλλεις θορυβεῖσθαι άνάνηψον οὖν, ἴνα φείσηταί σου Χριστὸς ὁ Θεός, ὁ πανταχοῦ παρών, καὶ τὰ πάντα πληρῶν.

Ώδὴ ζ΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Ήμάρτομεν, ήνομήσαμεν, ήδικήσαμεν ένώπιόν σου, ούδὲ συνετηρήσαμεν, ούδὲ έποιήσαμεν, καθὼς ένετείλω ἡμῖν, άλλὰ μὴ παραδώης ἡμᾶς είς τέλος, ὁ τῶν Πατέρων Θεός.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Like Joshua, the son of Nun, search and spy out the land of your inheritance, O my soul, and take up your dwelling within it, through obedience to the Law.

Glory.

"I am the Trinity, simple and undivided, yet divided in Persons, and I am the Unity by Nature one," says the Father and the Son and the divine Spirit.

Both now.

Your womb bore God for us, fashioned in our shape. O Theotokos, pray to Him as the Creator of all, that we may be justified through your intercessions.

Kontakion. Mode pl. 2.

My soul, O my soul, rise up! Why are you sleeping? The end draws near and soon you shall be troubled. Watch, then, that Christ your God may spare you, for He is everywhere present and fills all things.

Ode vii. Heirmos.

We sinned, O Lord, and we broke Your law, * we behaved unrighteously before You, * and neither have we kept Your word, nor acted according to the way You commanded for us. *

Η Κιβωτός, ὼς έφέρετο, έπιδίφριος ὸ Ζὰν έκεῖνος, ὅτε άνατραπέντος τοῦ μόσχου, μόνον ἡψατο, Θεοῦ έπειράθη όργῆς, άλλ' αὐτοῦ τὴν αὐθάδειαν, φυγοῦσα ψυχή, σέβου τὰ θεῖα καλῶς.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Άκήκοας, τοῦ Άβεσσαλώμ, πῶς τῆς φύσεως άντεξανέστη, ἔγνως τὰς έναγεῖς αὐτοῦ πράξεις, αἷς έξύβρισε, τὴν κοίτην Δαυΐδ τοῦ πατρός άλλ' αὐτὴ έμιμήσω, τὰς αὐτοῦ έμπαθεῖς, καὶ φιληδόνους ὸρμάς.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Υπέταξας, τὸ άδούλωτον, σοῦ άξίωμα τῷ σώματί σου άλλον γάρ, Άχιτόφελ εὑροῦσα τὸν έχθρὸν σὺ ψυχή, συνῆλθες ταῖς τούτου βουλαῖς. Άλλ' αὐτὰς διεσκέδασεν, αὐτὸς ὁ Χριστός, ἵνα σὺ πάντων σωθῆς.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ό Σολομών, ὁ θαυμάσιος, ὁ καὶ χάριτος σοφίας πλήρης, οὖτος τὸ πονηρὸν έναντίον, τοῦ Θεοῦ ποτέ, ποιήσας άπέστη αύτοῦ, ῷ αύτὴ τὸν ἐπάρατόν σου βίον, ψυχὴ προσαφωμοίωσας.

Yet, O God of the fathers, we pray, do not utterly deliver us up.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

When the Ark was being carried in a cart and the ox stumbled, Uzzah did no more than touch it, but the wrath of God smote him. O my soul, flee from his presumption and respect with reverence the things of God.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You have heard of Absalom, and how he rebelled against nature; you know of the unholy deeds by which he defiled his father David's bed. Yet you have followed him in his passionate and sensual desires.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O my soul, you have subjected Your free dignity to your body; for you found in the enemy another Ahitophel, and agreed to all his counsels. But Christ Himself has brought them to nothing and saved you from them all.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Solomon, the wonderful, who was full of the grace of wisdom, once did evil in the sight of Heaven and turned away from God. You have become like him, O my soul, by your accursed life.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ταῖς ἡδοναῖς, έξελκόμενος, τῶν παθῶν αὐτοῦ κατερρυποῦτο, οἴμοι! ὁ έραστὴς τῆς σοφίας, έραστὴς πορνῶν γυναικῶν, καὶ ξένος Θεοῦ, ὂν αὐτὴ έμιμήσω, κατὰ νοῦν ὧ ψυχή, ἡδυπαθείαις αίσχραῖς.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὸν Ῥοβοάμ, παρεζήλωσας, άλογήσαντα βουλὴν πατρώαν, ἄμα δὲ καὶ τὸν κάκιστον δοῦλον, Ἱεροβοάμ, τὸν πρὶν άποστάτην ψυχή. Άλλὰ φεῦγε τὴν μίμησιν, καὶ κράζε Θεῷ Ἡμαρτον οἴκτειρόν με.

Δόξα.

Τριὰς ὰπλή, άδιαίρετε, Όμοούσιε Μονὰς ὰγία, φῶτα καὶ φῶς καὶ ἄγια τρία, καὶ εν ἄγιον ὑμνεῖται Θεὸς ἡ Τριάς, άλλ' άνύμνησον, δόξασον ζωὴν καὶ ζωάς, ψυχὴ τὸν πάντων Θεόν.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ύμνοῦμέν σε, εύλογοῦμέν σε, προσκυνοῦμέν σε Θεογεννῆτορ, ὅτι τῆς άχωρίστου Τριάδος, ἀπεκύησας τὸν ἔνα Υὶὸν καὶ Θεόν, καὶ αὐτὴ προηνέωξας ἡμῖν, τοῖς έν γῆ τὰ έπουράνια.

Ώδὴ η΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

"Ον Στρατιαὶ ούρανῶν δοξάζουσι καὶ φρίττει τὰ Χερουβεὶμ καὶ τὰ Σερα-

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Carried away by sensual passions, he defiled himself. Alas! The lover of wisdom became a lover of harlots and a stranger to God. And you, my soul, in mind have imitated him through your shameful desires.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O my soul, you have rivaled Rehoboam, who paid no attention to his father's counselors, and Jeroboam, that evil servant and renegade of old. But flee from their example and cry to God: I have sinned, take pity on me.

Glory.

O simple and undivided Trinity, O holy and consubstantial Unity: You are praised as Light and Lights, one Holy and three Holies. Sing, O my soul, and glorify Life and Lives, the God of all.

Both now.

We praise you, we bless you, we venerate you, O Mother of God: for you gave birth to One of the undivided Trinity, your Son and God, and you opened the heavenly places to us on earth.

Ode viii. Heirmos.

Him whom the hosts of the heavens glorify, * at whom quake the Cheru-

φείμ, πᾶσα πνοὴ καὶ κτίσις ὑμνεῖτε, εύλογεῖτε, καὶ ὑπερυψοῦτε είς πάντας τοὺς αίῶνας.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Σὺ τὸν Όζίαν, ψυχὴ ζηλώσασα, τὴν τούτου λέπραν έν σοί, ἔσχες έν διπλῷ ἄτοπα γὰρ λογίζῃ, παράνομα δὲ πράττεις, ἄφες ἃ κατέχεις, καὶ πρόσδραμε τῆ μετανοία.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τοὺς Νινευΐτας, ψυχὴ ἀκήκοας, μετανοοῦντας Θεῷ, σάκκῳ καὶ σποδῷ, τούτους οὐκ έμιμήσω, άλλ' ὤφθης σκαιοτέρα, πάντων τῶν πρὸ νόμου, καὶ μετὰ νόμον ἐπταικότων.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὸν έν τῷ λάκκῳ, βορβόρου ἤκουσας, Ἱερεμίαν ψυχή, πόλιν τὴν Σιών, θρήνοις καταβοῶντα, καὶ δάκρυα ζητοῦντα, μίμησαι τὸν τούτου, θρηνώδη βίον καὶ σωθήση.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ό Ίωνᾶς, είς Θαρσεῖς ἀπέδραμε, προγνοὺς τὴν έπιστροφήν, τῶν Νινευϊτῶν ἔγνω γὰρ ὡς προφήτης, Θεοῦ τὴν εὐσπλαγχνίαν ὅθεν παρεζήλου, τὴν προφητείαν μὴ ψευσθῆναι.

bim and the Seraphim, * every breath and creation, * extol Him now and bless Him, * and exalt supremely, unto all the ages.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You have followed Uzziah, my soul, and have his leprosy in double form: for your thoughts are wicked, and your acts unlawful. Leave what you have, and hasten to repentance.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O my soul, you have heard how the men of Nineveh repented before God in sackcloth and ashes. Yet you have not followed them, but are more wicked than all who sinned before the Law and after.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You have heard, my soul, how Jeremiah in the muddy pit cried out with lamentations for the city of Zion and asked to be given tears. Follow his life of lamentation and be saved.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Jonah fled to Tarshish, foreseeing the conversion of the men of Nineveh; for as a prophet he knew the loving-kindness of God, but he was jealous that his prophecy should not be proved false.

Τὸν Δανιήλ, έν τῷ λάκκῳ ἤκουσας, πῶς ἔφραξεν ὧ ψυχή, στόματα θηρῶν, ἔγνωκας πῶς οὶ Παῖδες, οὶ περὶ Άζαρίαν, ἔσβεσαν τῇ πίστει, καμίνου φλόγα καιομένην.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τῆς παλαιᾶς, Διαθήκης ἄπαντας, παρήγαγόν σοι ψυχή, πρὸς ὑπογραμμόν, μίμησαι τῶν δικαίων, τὰς φιλοθέους πράξεις, ἕκφυγε δὲ πάλιν, τῶν πονηρῶν τὰς ὰμαρτίας.

Εύλογοῦμεν Πατέρα, Υὶόν, καὶ ἄγιον Πνεῦμα.

Άναρχε Πάτερ, Υὶὲ συνάναρχε, Παράκλητε άγαθέ, Πνεῦμα τὸ εύθές, Λόγου Θεοῦ Γεννῆτορ, Πατρὸς άνάρχου Λόγε, Πνεῦμα ζῶν καὶ κτίζον. Τριὰς Μονὰς έλέησόν με.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ώς έκ βαφῆς, ὰλουργίδος Ἄχραντε, ἡ νοητὴ πορφυρίς, τοῦ Ἐμμανουήλ, ἔνδον έν τῆ γαστρί σου, ἡ σάρξ συνεξυφάνθη ὅθεν Θεοτόκον, έν άληθεία σε τιμῶμεν.

Ώδὴ θ΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Ασπόρου συλλήψεως, ο τόκος άνερμήνευτος, Μητρος άνάνδρου, άσπορος η κύησις. Θεοῦ γὰρ η γέννησις καινοποιεῖ τάς φύσεις διό σε πᾶσαι

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

My soul, you have heard how Daniel stopped the mouths of the wild beasts in the lions' den; and you know how the Young Men with Azariah quenched through their faith the flames of the fiery furnace.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

All the names of the Old Testament have I set before you, my soul, as an example. Imitate the holy acts of the righteous and flee from the sins of the wicked.

We bless Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

Father without beginning, coeternal Son, and loving Comforter, the Spirit of righteousness; Begetter of the Word of God, Word of the eternal Father, Spirit living and creative: O Trinity in Unity, have mercy on me.

Both now.

As from purple silk, O undefiled Virgin, the spiritual robe of Emmanuel, His flesh, was woven in your womb. Therefore, we honor you as Theotokos in very truth.

Ode ix. Heirmos.

The birth is ineffable, conceived without the seed of man; the unwed Mother's * childbirth was free of all corruption. The birth of God * makes

αὶ γενεαί, ὡς Θεόνυμφον Μητέρα, όρθοδόξως μεγαλύνομεν.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Χριστὸς έπειράζετο, Διάβολος έπείραζε, δεικνὺς τοὺς λίθους, ἴνα ἄρτοι γένωνται, είς ὅρος ἀνήγαγεν, ίδεῖν τὰς βασιλείας, τοῦ Κόσμου πάσας έν ῥιπῆ Φοβοῦ ὧ ψυχὴ τὸ δρᾶμα, νῆφε, εὕχου, πᾶσαν ὥραν Θεῷ.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τρυγὼν ἡ φιλέρημος, φωνὴ βοῶντος ήχησε, Χριστοῦ ὁ λύχνος, κηρύττων μετάνοιαν, Ἡρώδης ἡνόμησε, σὺν τῆ Ἡρωδιάδι. Βλέπε ψυχή μου μὴ παγῆς, τῶν ἀνόμων ταῖς παγίσιν, άλλ' ἀσπάζου τὴν μετάνοιαν.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὴν ἔρημον ὤκησε, τῆς χάριτος ὁ Πρόδρομος, καὶ Ἰουδαία, πᾶσα καὶ Σαμάρεια, άκούοντες ἔτρεχον, καὶ έξωμολογοῦντο, τὰς ὰμαρτίας ὲαυτῶν, βαπτιζόμενοι προθύμως, οὓς αὐτὴ οὐκ έμιμήσω ψυχή.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ό γάμος μὲν τίμιος, ἡ κοίτη δὲ άμίαντος άμφότερα γάρ, Χριστὸς προευλόγησε, σαρκὶ ἐσθιόμενος, καὶ new again the natures. * And thus, in Orthodox manner all * generations magnify you as the Mother and the Bride of God.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Christ was tempted; the devil tempted Him, showing Him the stones that they might be made bread. He led Him up into a mountain, to see in an instant all the kingdoms of the world. O my soul, look with fear on what happened; watch and pray every hour to God.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

The Dove Who loved the wilderness, the Lamp of Christ, the voice of one crying aloud, was heard preaching repentance; but Herod sinned with Herodias. O my soul, see that you are not trapped in the snares of the lawless, but embrace repentance.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

The Forerunner of Grace went to dwell in the wilderness, and Judea and all Samaria ran to hear him; they confessed their sins and were baptized eagerly. But you, my soul, have not imitated them.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Marriage is honorable, and the marriage-bed undefiled. For on both Christ has given His blessing, eating in

έν Κανᾶ τῷ γάμῳ, τὸ ὕδωρ οἶνον έκτελῶν, καὶ δεικνύων πρῶτον θαῦμα, ἵνα σὺ μετατεθῆς ὧ ψυχή.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Παράλυτον ἔσφιγξε, Χριστὸς τὴν κλίνην ἄραντα, καὶ νεανίσκον, θανέντα έξήγειρε, τῆς χήρας τὸ κύημα, καὶ τοῦ Ἑκατοντάρχου, καὶ Σαμαρείτιδι φανείς, τὴν έν πνεύματι λατρείαν, σοὶ ψυχὴ προεζωγράφησεν.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Αὶμόρρουν ἱάσατο, ὰφῇ κρασπέδου Κύριος, λεπροὺς καθῆρε, τυφλοὺς καὶ χωλεύοντας, φωτίσας ἡνώρθωσε, κωφούς τε καὶ άλάλους, καὶ τὴν συγκύπτουσαν χαμαί, έθεράπευσε τῷ λόγῳ, ἵνα σὺ σωθῆς άθλία ψυχή.

Δόξα.

Πατέρα δοξάσωμεν, Υιὸν ὑπερυψώσωμεν, τὸ θεῖον Πνεῦμα, πιστῶς προσκυνήσωμεν, Τριάδα ἀχώριστον, Μονάδα κατ' οὐσίαν, ὡς φῶς καὶ φῶτα καὶ ζωήν, καὶ ζωὰς ζωοποιοῦσαν, καὶ φωτίζουσαν τὰ πέρατα.

Καὶ νῦν.

Τὴν Πόλιν σου φύλαττε, Θεογεννῆτορ πάναγνε' έν σοὶ γὰρ αὕτη, πιστῶς

the flesh at the wedding in Cana, turning the water into wine and revealing His first miracle, to bring you, my soul, to a change of life.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Christ gave strength to the paralyzed man, and he took up his bed; He raised from the dead the young man, the son of the widow, and the centurion's servant; He appeared to the woman of Samaria and spoke to you, my soul, of worship in spirit.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

By the touch of the hem of His garment, the Lord healed the woman with an issue of blood; He cleansed lepers and gave sight to the blind and made the lame walk upright; He cured by His word the deaf and the dumb and the woman bowed to the ground, to bring you, wretched soul, to salvation.

Glory.

Trinity in one Essence, Unity in three Persons, we sing Your praises; we glorify the Father, we magnify the Son, we worship the Holy Spirit, truly one God by nature, Life and Lives, Kingdom without end.

Both now.

Watch over Your city, all-pure Mother of God. For by you she reigns in faith,

βασιλεύουσα, έν σοὶ καὶ κρατύνεται, καὶ διὰ σοῦ νικῶσα, τροποῦται πάντα πειρασμόν, καὶ σκυλεύει πολεμίους καὶ διέπει τὸ ὑπήκοον.

Άγιε τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Άνδρέα σεβάσμιε, καὶ Πάτερ τρισμακάριστε, Ποιμὴν τῆς Κρήτης, μὴ παύση δεόμενος, ὑπὲρ τῶν σὲ ὑμνούντων ἴνα ῥυσθῶμεν πάσης, όργῆς καὶ θλίψεως καὶ φωορᾶς, καὶ πταισμάτων άνεικάστων, οὶ τιμῶντές σου τὴν μνήνην πιστῶς.

Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Ασπόρου συλλήψεως, ὁ τόκος άνερμήνευτος, Μητρὸς άνάνδρου, ἄσπορος ἡ κύησις. Θεοῦ γὰρ ἡ γέννησις καινοποιεῖ τάς φύσεις διό σε πᾶσαι αὶ γενεαί, ὡς Θεόνυμφον Μητέρα, όρθοδόξως μεγαλύνομεν.

Έπιστρέψατε στὴ σελίδα 25

by you she is made strong; by you she is victorious, putting to flight every temptation, despoiling the enemy and ruling her subjects.

Holy Father Andrew, pray to God for us.

Venerable Andrew, father thriceblessed, pastor of Crete, cease not to offer prayer for us who sing your praises; that we may be delivered from all danger and distress, from corruption and sin, who honor your memory with faith.

Heirmos.

The birth is ineffable, conceived without the seed of man; the unwed Mother's * childbirth was free of all corruption. The birth of God * makes new again the natures. * And thus, in Orthodox manner all * generations magnify you as the Mother and the Bride of God.

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Canon Excerpt for the First Wednesday of Great Lent

'Ωδὴ α΄. Ἦχος πλ. β΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Βοηθὸς καὶ σκεπαστὴς έγένετό μοι είς σωτηρίαν, οὖτός μου Θεός, καὶ δοξάσω αὐτόν, Θεὸς τοῦ Πατρός μου καὶ ὑψώσω αὐτόν ένδόξως γὰρ δεδόξασται.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έκ νεότητος Σωτήρ τὰς έντολάς σου έπαρωσάμην, ὅλον έμπαθῶς, άμελῶν ῥαθυμῶν, παρῆλθον τὸν βίον διὸ κράζω σοι Σωτήρ, κᾶν έν τῷ τέλει, σῶσόν με.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έρριμμένον με Σωτήρ, πρὸ τῶν θυρῶν σου κᾶν έν τῷ γήρει, μή με άπορρίψης είς ફλου κενόν, άλλὰ πρὸ τοῦ τέλους, ὡς φιλάνθρωπός μοι δός, παραπτωμάτων ἄφεσιν.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὴν ούσίαν τῆς ψυχῆς, καταναλώσας τῆ ὰμαρτία, ἔρημός είμι άρετῶν εύσεβῶν, λιμώττων δὲ κράζω. ὁ ἐλέους χορηγός, προφθάσας σύ με οἴκτειρον.

Ode i. Mode pl. 2. Heirmos.

He became for me a helper and a shelterer for salvation. * He is my God, and I will glorify Him, * the God of my father, and Him will I exalt, * for He is greatly glorified.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

From my youth, O Savior, I have rejected Your commandments. Ruled by the passions, I have passed my whole life in heedlessness and sloth. Therefore I cry to You, O Savior, even now at the end: Save me.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I lie as an outcast before Your gate, O Savior. In my old age cast me not down empty into hell; but, before the end comes, in Your love grant me remission of sins.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

As the Prodigal, O Savior, I have wasted the substance of my soul in riotous living, and I am barren of the virtues of holiness. In my hunger I cry: O giver of mercy, come quickly out to meet me and take pity on me.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ό λησταῖς περιπεσών, έγὼ ὑπάρχων τοῖς λογισμοῖς μου, ὅλως ὑπ' αὐτῶν τετραυμάτισμαι νῦν, ἐπλήσθην μωλώπων, ἀλλ' αὐτός μοι ἐπιστάς, Χριστὲ Σωτὴρ ἰάτρευσον.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ίερεύς με προϊδών, άντιπαρῆλθε, καὶ ὁ Λευΐτης, βλέπων έν δεινοῖς, ὑπερεῖδε γυμνόν, άλλ' ὁ έκ Μαρίας, άνατείλας Ίησοῦς, σὺ έπιστάς με οἴκτειρον.

Όσία τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Σύ μοι δίδου φωταυγῆ, έκ θείας ἄνωθεν προμηθείας, χάριν έκφυγεῖν, τῶν παθῶν σκοτασμόν, καὶ ἄσαι προθύμως, τοῦ σοῦ βίου τὰ τερπνά, Μαρία διηγήματα.

Δόξα.

Ύπερούσιε Τριάς, ἡ έν Μονάδι προσκυνουμένη, ἄρον τὸν κλοιόν, άπ' έμοῦ τὸν βαρύν, τὸν τῆς ὰμαρτίας, καὶ ὡς εὕσπλαγχνός μοι δός, δάκρυα κατανύξεως.

Καὶ νῦν.

Θεοτόκε ἡ έλπίς, καὶ προστασία τῶν σὲ ὑμνούντων, ἄρον τὸν κλοιόν, ἀπ' έμοῦ τὸν βαρύν, τὸν τῆς ὰμαρτίας, καὶ ὡς Δέσποινα ὰγνή, μετανοοῦντα δέξαι με.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I am the man who fell among thieves, even my own thoughts; they have covered all my body with wounds, and I lie beaten and bruised. But come to me, O Christ my Savior, and heal me.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

The Priest saw me first, but passed by on the other side; the Levite looked on me in my distress but despised my nakedness. O Jesus, sprung from Mary, come to me and take pity on me.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

Grant me the light of grace, from God's providence on high, so that I may flee from the darkness of the passions and sing fervently the joyful tale of your life, O Mary.

Glory.

Trinity beyond all being, worshipped in Unity, take from me the heavy yoke of sin, and in Your compassion grant me tears of compunction.

Both now.

O Theotokos, the hope and protection of those who sing your praises, take from me the heavy yoke of sin. O pure Lady, accept me in repentance. Ώδη β΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Πρόσεχε, ούρανὲ καὶ λαλήσω, καὶ άνυμνήσω Χριστόν, τὸν έκ Παρθένου σαρκί, έπιδημήσαντα.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ώλίσθησα, ὼς ὁ Δαυΐδ άκολάστως, καὶ βεβορβόρωμαι, άλλ' άποπλύναις κάμέ, Σωτὴρ τοῖς δάκρυσί μου.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ού δάκρυα, ούδὲ μετάνοιαν ἔχω, ούδὲ κατάνυξιν, αὐτός μοι ταῦτα Σωτήρ, ὼς Θεὸς δώρησαι.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Άπώλεσα, τὸ πρωτόκτιστον κάλλος, καὶ τὴν εύπρέπειάν μου, καὶ ἄρτι κεῖμαι γυμνός, καὶ καταισχύνομαι.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὴν θύραν σου, μὴ ἀποκλείσης μοι τότε, Κύριε, Κύριε, ἀλλ' ἄνοιξόν μοι αὐτὴν μετανοοῦντί σοι.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ένώτισαι, τοὺς στεναγμοὺς τῆς ψυχῆς μου, καὶ τῶν έμῶν όφθαλμῶν, προσδέχου τοὺς σταλαγμούς. Κύριε σῶσόν με.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Φιλάνθρωπε, ὁ θέλων πάντας σωθῆναι, σὺ άνακαλέσαί με, καὶ δέξαι ὡς

Ode ii. Heirmos.

Attend, O Heaven, and I shall speak and sing in praise of Christ Who took flesh from a Virgin and came to dwell among us.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Like David, I fell into lust and I am covered with filth; but wash me clean, O Savior, by my tears.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have no tears, no repentance, no compunction; but as God, O Savior, bestow them on me.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have lost the beauty and glory with which I was first created; and now I lie naked and ashamed.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Lord, Lord, at the Last Day shut not Your door against me; but open it to me, for I repent before You.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Give ear to the groaning of my soul, and accept the tears that fall from my eyes; O Lord, save me.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O Lover of mankind, who desires that all men shall be saved, in Your goodness call me back and accept me in άγαθός, μετανοοῦντά με.

Υπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

"Αχραντε, Θεοτόκε Παρθένε μόνη πανύμνητε, ὶκέτευε έκτενῶς, είς τὸ σωθῆναι ἡμᾶς.

Ώδὴ γ΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

" Ιδετε, ίδετε, ότι έγώ είμι Θεός, ό μάννα έπομβρήσας, καὶ τὸ ὕδωρ έκ πέτρας, πηγάσας πάλαι έν έρήμω τῷ λαῷ μου, τῆ μόνη δεξιᾳ, καὶ τῆ ἰσχύϊ τῆ έμῆ.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

"Ιδετε ἴδετε, ὅτι έγώ είμι Θεός, ένωτίζου ψυχή μου, τοῦ Κυρίου βοῶντος, καὶ ἀποσπάσθητι τῆς πρώην ὰμαρτίας, καὶ φοβοῦ ὡς δικαστήν, καὶ ὡς κριτὴν καὶ Θεόν.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τίνι ὼμοιώθης, πολυαμάρτητε ψυχή; οἵμοι τῷ πρώτῳ Κάϊν, καὶ τῷ Λάμεχ ἐκείνῳ, λιθοκτονήσασα τὸ σῶμα κακουργίαις, καὶ κτείνασα τὸν νοῦν, ταῖς παραλόγοις ὀρμαῖς.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Πάντας τοὺς πρὸ νόμου, παραδραμοῦσα ὧ ψυχή, τῷ Σὴθ ούχ ὡμοιώθης, ού τὸν Ένὼς έμιμήσω, ού τὸν Ένὼχ τῆ μεταθέσει, ού τὸν Νῶε, ἀλλ' ὤφθης πενιχρά, τῆς τῶν δικαίων ζωῆς.

repentance.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

O Theotokos undefiled, Virgin alone worthy of all praise, intercede fervently for our salvation.

Ode iii. Heirmos.

See now, see that I am God, who rained down manna in the days of old, and made springs of water flow from the rock, for my people in the wilderness, by My right hand and by My power alone.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

"See now, see that I am God." Give ear, my soul, to the Lord as He cries to you; forsake your former sin, and fear Him as your Judge and God.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

To whom shall I liken you, O soul of many sins? Alas! To Cain and to Lamech. For you stoned your body to death with your evil deeds, and killed your mind with your disordered longings.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Call to mind, my soul, all who lived before the Law. You have not been like Seth, or followed Enos or Enoch, who was translated to Heaven, or Noah; but you are destitute, without a Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Μόνη έξήνοιξας, τοὺς καταρράκτας τῆς όργῆς, τοῦ Θεοῦ σου ψυχή μου, καὶ κατέκλυσας πᾶσαν, ὡς γῆν τὴν σάρκα, καὶ τὰς πράξεις, καὶ τὸν βίον, καὶ ἔμεινας έκτός, τῆς σωστικῆς Κι-βωτοῦ.

Όσία τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Όλη προθυμία, πόθω προσέδραμες Χριστῷ, τὴν πρὶν τῆς ὰμαρτίας, ὁδὸν ἀποστραφεῖσα, καὶ ἐν ἐρήμοις ταῖς ἀβάτοις τρεφομένη, καὶ τούτου καθαρῶς, τελοῦσα θείας έντολάς.

Δόξα.

Άναρχε ἄκτιστε, Τριὰς άμέριστε Μονάς, μετανοοῦντά με δέξαι, ἡμαρτηκότα σῶσον, σὸν είμι πλάσμα, μὴ παρίδης, άλλὰ φεῖσαι καὶ ῥῦσαι, τοῦ πυρὸς τῆς καταδίκης με.

Καὶ νῦν.

"Αχραντε Δέσποινα, Θεογεννῆτορ ἡ έλπίς, τῶν είς σὲ προστρεχόντων, καὶ λιμὴν τῶν έν ζάλῃ, τὸν έλεήμονα καὶ Κτίστην καὶ Υὶόν σου, ὶλέωσαι κάμοί, ταῖς ἰκεσίαις ταῖς σαῖς.

Ώδὴ γ΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Στερέωσον, Κύριε, έπὶ τὴν πέτραν τῶν έντολῶν σου, σαλευθεῖσαν τὴν

share in the life of the righteous.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You alone, O my soul, opened the windows of the wrath of your God, and you flooded, as the earth, all your flesh and deeds and life; and you remained outside the Ark of salvation.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

With all eagerness and love you ran to Christ, turning from your former path of sin, finding your food in the trackless wilderness, and fulfilling in purity the commandments of God.

Glory.

O Trinity uncreated and without beginning, O undivided Unity: accept me in repentance and save me, a sinner. I am Your creation, reject me not; but spare me and deliver me from the fire of condemnation.

Both now.

Most pure Lady, Mother of God, hope of those who run to you and the haven of the storm-tossed: pray to the merciful God, your Creator and your Son, that He may grant His mercy even to me.

Ode iii. Heirmos.

Establish upon the rock of Your commandments my heart, O Master, *

καρδίαν μου, ότι μόνος Άγιος ὑπάρχεις καὶ Κύριος.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὴν εύλογίαν τοῦ Σήμ, ούκ έκληρώσω ψυχὴ άθλία, ού πλατεῖαν τὴν κατάσχεσιν, ὡς Ἰάφεθ, ἔσχες έν τῇ γῇ τῆς άφέσεως.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έκ γῆς Χαρρὰν ἔξελθε, τῆς ὰμαρτίας ψυχή μου, δεῦρο είς γῆν ῥέουσαν άείζωον, άφθαρσίαν, ἢν ὁ Άβραὰμ έκληρώσατο.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὸν Άβραὰμ ἤκουσας, πάλαι ψυχή μου καταλιπόντα, γῆν πατρώαν, καὶ γενόμενον, μετανάστην, τούτου τὴν προαίρεσιν μίμησαι.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έν τῆ δρυῒ τῆ Μαμβρῆ, φιλοξενήσας ὁ Πατριάρχης, τοὺς Άγγέλους έκληρώσατο, μετὰ γῆρας, τῆς έπαγγελίας τὸ θήραμα.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὸν Ίσαὰκ τάλαινα, γνοῦσα ψυχή μου καινὴν θυσίαν, μυστικῶς ὸλοκαρπούμενον, τῷ Κυρίῳ, μίμησαι αύτοῦ τὴν προαίρεσιν.

sorely shaken as it is, O Lord. * Only You are holy, and again only You are Lord.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O wretched soul, you have not inherited the blessing of Shem, nor have you received, like Japhet, a spacious domain in the land of forgiveness.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O my soul, depart from sin, from the land of Haran, and come to the land that Abraham inherited, which flows with incorruption and eternal life.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You have heard, my soul, how Abraham in days of old left the land of his fathers and became a wanderer: follow him in his choice.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

At the oak of Mamre, the Patriarch gave hospitality to the Angels, and in his old age he inherited the reward of the promise.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You know, O my miserable soul, how Isaac was offered mystically as a new and unwonted sacrifice to the Lord: follow him in his choice.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὸν Ίσραὴλ ἥκουσας, νῆφε ψυχή μου έκδιωχθέντα, ὡς παιδίσκης άποκύημα, βλέπε μήπως, ὅμοιόν τι πάθης λαγνεύουσα.

Όσία τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Συνέχομαι κλύδωνι, καὶ τρικυμία Μῆτερ πταισμάτων, άλλ' αὐτή με νῦν διάσωσον, καὶ πρὸς ὅρμον, θείας μετανοίας εἰσάγαγε.

Όσία τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Ίκέσιον δέησιν, καὶ νῦν Ὁσία προσαγαγοῦσα, πρὸς τὴν εὕσπλαγχνον πρεσβεία σου, Θεοτόκον, ἄνοιξόν μοι θείας εἰσόδους σου.

Δόξα.

Μονὰς ὰπλὴ ἄκτιστε, ἄναρχε φύσις ἡ έν Τριάδι, ὑμνουμένη ὑποστάσεων, ἡμᾶς σῶσον, πίστει προσκυνοῦντας τὸ κράτος σου.

Καὶ νῦν.

Τὸν έκ Πατρὸς ἄχρονον, Υὶὸν έν χρόνω Θεογεννῆτορ, άπειράνδρως άπεκύησας, ξένον θαῦμα! μείνασα Παρθένος θηλάζουσα.

Ώδὴ δ΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Ακήκοεν ο Προφήτης, την έλευσίν

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O my soul, be watchful. You have heard how Ishmael was driven out as the child of a bondwoman. Take heed, lest the same thing happen to you because of your lust.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

I am held fast, O Mother, by the tempest and billows of sin. Keep me safe and lead me to the haven of divine repentance.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

O holy Mary, offer your prayer of supplication to the compassionate Theotokos, and through your intercessions open to me the door that leads to God.

Glory.

O simple Unity praised in Trinity of Persons, uncreated Nature without beginning, save us who in faith worship Your power.

Both now.

O Mother of God, without knowing man you gave birth within time to the Son, who was begotten outside time from the Father; and, strange wonder! you nurse Him while still remaining Virgin.

Ode iv. Heirmos.

On hearing about Your advent, * O

σου Κύριε, καὶ έφοβήθη, ὅτι μέλλεις έκ Παρθένου τίκτεσθαι, καὶ ἀνθρώποις δείκνυσθαι, καὶ ἔλεγεν Άκήκοα τὴν ἀκοήν σου καὶ έφοβήθην, δόξα τῆ δυνάμει σου Κύριε.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὸ σῶμα κατερρυπώθην, τὸ πνεῦμα κατεσπιλώθην, ὅλως ἡλκώθην, άλλ' ὡς ἱατρὸς Χριστὲ άμφότερα, διὰ μετανοίας μοι θεράπευσον, ἀπόλουσον, κάθαρον, πλῦνον, δεῖξον Σωτήρ μου, χιόνος καθαρώτερον.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὸ Σῶμά σου καὶ τὸ Αἶμα, σταυρούμενος ὑπὲρ πάντων, ἔθηκας Λόγε, τὸ μὲν Σῶμα, ἴνα άναπλάσης με, τὸ δὲ Αἷμα, ἴνα άποπλύνης με, τὸ πνεῦμα παρέδωκας, ἴνα έμὲ προσάξης, Χριστὲ τῷ σῷ Γεννήτορι.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Είργάσω τὴν σωτηρίαν, έν μέσω τῆς γῆς οἰκτίρμον, ἴνα σωθῶμεν, ἐκουσίως ξύλω άνεσταύρωσαι, ἡ Έδὲμ κλεισθεῖσα άνεώγνυτο τὰ ἄνω, τὰ κάτω, ἡ κτίσις, τὰ ἔθνη πάντα, σωθέντα προσκυνοῦσί σε.

Lord, the Prophet Habakkuk of old was frightened: * that You purposed from a Virgin to be born * and appear to humankind. And thus he said: * O Lord, I have heard Your report and I am frightened. * Glory to Your power, O Lord my God.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have defiled my body, I have stained my spirit, and I am all covered with wounds: but as physician, Christ, heal both body and spirit for me through repentance. Wash, purify, and cleanse me, O my Savior, and make me whiter than snow.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Your Body and Your Blood, O Word, You offered at Your Crucifixion for the sake of all: Your Body to refashion me, Your Blood to wash me clean; and You gave up Your spirit, O Christ, to bring me to Your Father.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O Creator, You worked salvation in the midst of the earth, that we might be saved. You were crucified of Your own will upon the Tree; and Eden, closed until then, was opened. Things above and things below, the creation and all the peoples have been saved and worship You.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Γενέσθω μοι κολυμβήθρα, τὸ Αἶμα τὸ έκ πλευρᾶς σου, ἄμα καὶ πόμα, τὸ πηγάσαν ὕδωρ τῆς ἀφέσεως, ἴνα ἐκατέρωθεν καθαίρωμαι, χριόμενος, πίνων, ὼς χρῖσμα καὶ πόμα Λόγε, τὰ ζωηρά σου λόγια.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Κρατῆρα ἡ Ἐκκλησία, ἐκτήσατο τὴν Πλευράν σου τὴν ζωηφόρον, έξ ἦς ὁ διπλοῦς ἡμῖν ἐξέβλυσε, κρουνὸς τῆς ἀφέσεως καὶ γνώσεως, είς τύπον τῆς πάλαι, τῆς νέας, τῶν δύο ἄμα, Διαθηκῶν Σωτὴρ ἡμῶν.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Γυμνός είμι τοῦ Νυμφῶνος, γυμνός είμι καὶ τοῦ γάμου, ἄμα καὶ δείπνου, ἡ λαμπὰς έσβέσθη ὡς ἀνέλαιος, ἡ παστὰς έκλείσθη μοι καθεύδοντι, τὸ δεῖπνον έβρώθη έγὼ δὲ χεῖρας καὶ πόδας, δεθεὶς ἕξω ἀπέρριμμαι.

Δόξα.

Αμέριστον τῆ ούσία, ἀσύγχυτον τοῖς προσώποις θεολογῶ σε, τὴν Τριαδικὴν μίαν Θεότητα, ὡς Ὁμοβασίλειον καὶ σύνθρονον, βοῶ σοι τὸ Ἅσμα, τὸ μέγα, τὸ έν ὑψίστοις, τρισσῶς ὑμνολογούμενον.

Καὶ νῦν.

Καὶ τίκτεις καὶ παρθενεύεις, καὶ μένεις δι' άμφοτέρων, φύσει Παρθέ-

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

May the Blood from Your side be to me a cleansing fount, and may the Water that flows with it be a drink of forgiveness. May I be purified by both, O Word, anointed and refreshed, having as ointment and drink Your words of life.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

As a chalice, O my Savior, the Church has been granted Your life-giving side, from which there flows down to us a twofold stream of forgiveness and knowledge, representing the two Covenants, the Old and the New.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I am deprived of the bridal chamber, of the wedding and the supper; for lack of oil my lamp has gone out; while I slept the door was closed; the supper has been eaten; I am bound hand and foot, and cast out.

Glory.

Undivided in Essence, unconfused in Persons, I confess You as God: Triune Deity, one in kingship and throne; and to You I raise the great thrice-holy hymn that is sung on high.

Both now.

You give birth and are a virgin, and in both you remain by nature inviolate.

νος, ὁ τεχθεὶς καινίζει νόμους φύσεως, ἡ νηδὺς δὲ κύει μὴ λοχεύουσα, Θεὸς ὅπου θέλει, νικᾶται φύσεως τάξις ποιεῖ γὰρ ὅσα βούλεται.

Ώδη ε΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Έκ νυκτὸς όρθρίζοντα Φιλάνθρωπε, φώτισον δέομαι, καὶ ὸδήγησον κάμέ, έν τοῖς προστάγμασί σου, καὶ δίδαξον με ποιεῖν, άεὶ τὸ θέλημά σου.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ώς βαρὺς τὴν γνώμην Φαραὼ τῷ πικρῷ, γέγονα Κύριε, Ίαννὴς καὶ Ίαμβρὴς τὴν ψυχὴν καὶ τὸ σῶμα, καὶ ὑποβρύχιος νοῦς, άλλὰ βοήθησόν μοι.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τῷ πηλῷ συμπέφυρμαι ὁ τάλας τὸν νοῦν, πλῦνόν με Δέσποτα, τῷ λουτῆρι τῶν έμῶν, δακρύων δέομαί σου, τὴν τῆς σαρκός μου στολήν, λευκάνας ὡς χιόνα.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έὰν έρευνήσω μου τὰ ἔργα Σωτήρ, ἄπαντα ἄνθρωπον, ὑπερβάντα έμαυτόν, ὁρῶ ταῖς ὰμαρτίαις, ὅτι έν γνώσει φρενῶν, ἤμαρτον, ούκ άγνοία. He Who is born makes new the laws of nature, and the womb brings forth without travail. When God so wills, the natural order is overcome; for He does whatever He wishes.

Ode v. Heirmos.

Early in the morning I awake from night. * Lover of man, I pray, * give me light and guide me in the way of Your commandments, * and teach me ever to do Your holy will, O Savior.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

In my soul and body, O Lord, I have become like Jannes and Jambres, the magicians of cruel Pharaoh; my will is heavy and my mind is drowned beneath the waters. But come to my aid.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Woe is me! I have defiled my mind with filth. But I pray to You, O Master: wash me clean in the waters of my tears, and make the garment of my flesh white as snow.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

When I examine my actions, O Savior, I see that I have gone beyond all men in sin; for I knew and understood what I did; I was not sinning in ignorance.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Φεῖσαι φεῖσαι Κύριε, τοῦ πλάσματός σου. Ἡμαρτον ἄνες μοι, ὁ τῇ φύσει καθαρός, αὐτὸς ὑπάρχων μόνος, καὶ ἄλλος πλήν σου ούδείς, ὑπάρχει ἔξω ῥύπου.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Δι' έμὲ Θεὸς ὢν έμορφώθης έμέ, ἔδειξας θαύματα, ίασάμενος λεπρούς, καὶ παραλύτους σφίγξας, Αὶμόρρου στήσας Σωτήρ, ὰφῆ κρασπέδου ῥύσιν.

Όσία τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Υεῖθρον Ίορδάνειον περάσασα, εὖρες άνάπαυσιν, τὴν άνώδυνον σαρκός, ἡδονὴν έκφυγοῦσα, ἦς καὶ ἡμᾶς έξελοῦ, σαῖς προσευχαῖς 'Όσία.

Δόξα.

Σὲ Τριὰς δοξάζομεν τὸν ἔνα Θεόν, Ἅγιος, Ἅγιος, Ἅγιος εἶ ὁ Πατήρ, ὁ Υὶὸς καὶ τὸ Πνεῦμα, ἀπλὴ ούσία Μονάς, άεὶ προσκυνουμένη.

Καὶ νῦν.

Έκ σοῦ ήμφιάσατο τὸ φύραμά μου, ἄφθορε ἄνανδρε, Μητροπάρθενε Θεός, ὁ κτίσας τοὺς αίῶνας, καὶ ἤνωσεν ἐαυτῷ, τὴν τῶν άνθρώπων φύσιν.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Spare, O spare the work of Your hands, O Lord. I have sinned, forgive me: for You alone are pure by nature, and none except You is free from defilement.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You who are God, O Savior, were for my sake fashioned as I am. You performed miracles, healing lepers, giving strength to the paralyzed, stopping the issue of blood when the woman touched the hem of Your garment.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

Crossing the stream of the Jordan, you found peace, escaping from the deadening pleasures of the flesh. Deliver us also from them, holy Mary, by your intercessions.

Glory.

We glorify You, O Trinity, the one God. Holy, holy, holy, are You: Father, Son, and Spirit, simple Essence and Unity, worshipped forever.

Both now.

O Virgin inviolate and Mother who has not known man, from you has God, the Creator of the ages, taken human flesh, uniting to Himself the nature of men.

Ώδὴ ζ΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Έβόησα, έν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ μου, πρὸς τὸν οἰκτίρμονα Θεόν, καὶ ἐπήκουσέ μου, έξ Ἅδου κατωτάτου, καὶ ἀνήγαγεν, έκ φθορᾶς τὴν ζωήν μου.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Άντίστηθι, καὶ καταπολέμησον, ὡς Ἰησοῦς τὸν Άμαλήκ, τῆς σαρκὸς τὰ πάθη, καὶ τοὺς Γαβαωνίτας, τοὺς άπατηλοὺς λογισμούς, άεὶ νικῶσα.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Διάβηθι, τοῦ χρόνου τὴν ῥέουσαν, φύσιν ὡς πρὶν ἡ Κιβωτός, καὶ τῆς γῆς ἐκείνης, γενοῦ ἐν κατασχέσει, τῆς ἐπαγγελίας ψυχή, Θεὸς κελεύει.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ώς ἔσωσας, τὸν Πέτρον βοήσαντα, σῶσον προφθάσας με Σωτήρ, τοῦ θηρός με ῥῦσαι, ἐκτείνας σου τὴν χεῖρα, καὶ ἀνάγαγε τοῦ βυθοῦ τῆς ὰμαρτίας.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Λιμένα σε, γινώσκω γαλήνιον, Δέσποτα Δέσποτα Χριστέ, άλλ' έκ τῶν άδύτων, βυθῶν τῆς ὰμαρτίας, καὶ τῆς ἀπογνώσεώς με, προφθάσας ῥῦσαι.

Δόξα.

Τριάς είμι, ὰπλὴ άδιαίρετος, διαιρετὴ προσωπικῶς, καὶ Μονὰς ὑπάρχω, τῇ

Ode vi. Heirmos.

I cried aloud and shouted with all my heart * unto the tender-loving God, * and He heard my voice from the lowest depths of Hades, * and He raised my life from the pit of corruption.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Rise up and make war upon the passions of the flesh, as Joshua against Amalek, ever gaining the victory over the Gibeonites, your deceitful thoughts.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O my soul, pass through the flowing waters of time like the Ark of old, and take possession of the land of promise: for God commands you.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

As You saved Peter when he cried out, "Save me," come quickly, O Savior, before it is too late, and save me from the beast. Stretch out Your hand and lead me up from the deep of sin.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I know You as a calm haven, O Lord, Lord Christ: come quickly, before it is too late, and deliver me from the lowest depths of sin and despair.

Glory.

"I am the Trinity, simple and undivided, yet divided in Persons, and I

φύσει ἡνωμένη. Ὁ Πατήρ φησιν, ὁ Υὶὸς καὶ θεῖον Πνεῦμα.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ή μήτρα σου, Θεὸν ἡμῖν ἔτεκε, μεμορφωμένον καθ' ἡμᾶς, άλλ' ὡς Κτίστην πάντων, δυςώπει Θεοτόκε, ἴνα ταῖς πρεσβείαις, ταῖς σαῖς δικαιωθῶμεν.

Κοντάκιον. Ήχος πλ. β΄.

Ψυχή μου ψυχή μου, άνάστα, τί καθεύδεις; τὸ τέλος έγγίζει, καὶ μέλλεις θορυβεῖσθαι άνάνηψον οὖν, ἴνα φείσηταί σου Χριστὸς ὁ Θεός, ὁ πανταχοῦ παρών, καὶ τὰ πάντα πληρῶν.

Ώδὴ ζ΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Ήμάρτομεν, ήνομήσαμεν, ήδικήσαμεν ένώπιόν σου, ούδὲ συνετηρήσαμεν, ούδὲ έποιήσαμεν, καθὼς ένετείλω ἡμῖν, άλλὰ μὴ παραδώης ἡμᾶς είς τέλος, ὁ τῶν Πατέρων Θεός.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τοῦ Μανασσῆ, έπεσώρευσας, τὰ έγκλήματα τῆ προαιρέσει, στήσασα ώς βδελύγματα πάθη, καὶ πληθύνουσα ψυχή, προσωχθίσματα. Άλλ' αύτοῦ τὴν μετάνοιαν, ζηλοῦσα θερμῶς,

am the Unity by Nature one,» says the Father and the Son and the divine Spirit.

Both now.

Your womb bore God for us, fashioned in our shape. O Theotokos, pray to Him as the Creator of all, that we may be justified through your intercessions.

Kontakion. Mode pl. 2.

My soul, O my soul, rise up! Why are you sleeping? The end draws near and soon you shall be troubled. Watch, then, that Christ your God may spare you, for He is everywhere present and fills all things.

Ode vii. Heirmos.

We sinned, O Lord, and we broke Your law, * we behaved unrighteously before You, * and neither have we kept Your word, nor acted according to the way You commanded for us. * Yet, O God of the fathers, we pray, do not utterly deliver us up.

 ${\it Have\ mercy\ on\ me,\ O\ God.\ Have\ mercy\ on\ me.}$

By deliberate choice, my soul, you incurred the guilt of Manasseh, setting up the passions as idols and multiplying abominations. But with fervent heart emulate his repentance and

κτῆσαι κατάνυξιν.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὸν Άχαὰβ παρεζήλωσας, τοῖς μιάσμασι ψυχή μου, οἴμοι! γέγονας σαρκικῶν μολυσμάτων, καταγώγιον καὶ σκεῦος αίσχρὸν τῶν παθῶν. Άλλ' έκ βάθους σου στέναξον, καὶ λέγε Θεῷ, τὰς ὰμαρτίας σου.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έκλείσθη σοι, ούρανὸς ψυχή, καὶ λιμὸς Θεοῦ κατέλαβέ σε, ὅτε τοῖς Ἡλιοῦ τοῦ θεσβίστου, ὡς ὁ Ἁχαάβ, ἡπείθησας λόγοις ποτέ. Ἁλλὰ τῆ Σαραφθία ὁμοιώθητι, θρέψον Προφήτου ψυχήν.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ένέπρησεν Ήλιοὺ ποτέ, δὶς πεντήκοντα τῆς Ἱεζάβελ, ὅτε τοὺς τῆς αἰσχύνης προφήτας, κατηνάλωσεν, εἰς ἔλεγχον τοῦ Ἁχαάβ. Ἁλλὰ φεῦγε τὴν μίμησιν τῶν δύω ψυχή, καὶ κραταιώθητι.

Δόξα.

Τριὰς ὰπλή, άδιαίρετε, Όμοούσιε Μονὰς ὰγία, φῶτα καὶ φῶς καὶ ἄγια τρία, καὶ εν ἄγιον ὑμνεῖται Θεὸς ἡ Τριάς, άλλ' άνύμνησον, δόξασον ζωὴν καὶ ζωάς, ψυχὴ τὸν πάντων Θεόν.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ύμνοῦμέν σε, εύλογοῦμέν σε, προ-

acquire compunction.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Alas, my soul! You have rivaled Ahab in guilt. You have become a dwelling-place of carnal defilements and a shameful vessel of the passions. But groan from the depths of your heart, and confess your sins to God.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Heaven is closed to you, my soul, and a famine from God has seized you: for you have been disobedient, as Ahab was to the words of Elijah the Tishbite. But imitate the widow of Zarephath, and feed the Prophet's soul.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Elijah once destroyed with fire a hundred of Jezebel's servants, and he slew the prophets of shame, as a rebuke to Ahab. But flee from the example of both of them, my soul, and be strong.

Glory.

O simple and undivided Trinity, O holy and consubstantial Unity: You are praised as Light and Lights, one Holy and three Holies. Sing, O my soul, and glorify Life and Lives, the God of all.

Both now.

We praise you, we bless you, we

σκυνοῦμέν σε Θεογεννῆτορ, ὅτι τῆς άχωρίστου Τριάδος, άπεκύησας τὸν ἔνα Υὶὸν καὶ Θεόν, καὶ αύτὴ προηνέωξας ἡμῖν, τοῖς έν γῆ τὰ έπουράνια.

Ώδὴ η'. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

"Ον Στρατιαὶ ούρανῶν δοξάζουσι καὶ φρίττει τὰ Χερουβεὶμ καὶ τὰ Σεραφείμ, πᾶσα πνοὴ καὶ κτίσις ὑμνεῖτε, εύλογεῖτε, καὶ ὑπερυψοῦτε είς πάντας τοὺς αίῶνας.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Δικαιοκρῖτα, Σωτὴρ έλέησον, καὶ ρῦσαί με τοῦ πυρός, καὶ τῆς ἀπειλῆς, ῆς μέλλω έν τῆ κρίσει, δικαίως ὑποστῆναι, ἄνες μοι πρὸ τέλους, δι' ἀρετῆς καὶ μετανοίας.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ώς ὁ Ληστης έκβοῶ σοι Μνήσθητι, ὡς Πέτρος κλαίω πικρῶς. Ἄνες μοι Σωτήρ, κράζω ὡς ὁ Τελώνης, δακρύω ὡς ἡ Πόρνη, δέξαι μου τὸν θρῆνον, καθὼς ποτὲ τῆς Χαναναίας.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὴν σηπεδόνα, Σωτὴρ θεράπευσον, τῆς ταπεινῆς μου ψυχῆς, μόνε ίατρέ, μάλαγμά μοι έπίθες, καὶ ἕλαιον καὶ venerate you, O Mother of God: for you gave birth to One of the undivided Trinity, your Son and God, and you opened the heavenly places to us on earth.

Ode viii. Heirmos.

Him whom the hosts of the heavens glorify, * at whom quake the Cherubim and the Seraphim, * every breath and creation, * extol Him now and bless Him, * and exalt supremely, unto all the ages.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O righteous Judge and Savior, have mercy on me and deliver me from the fire that threatens me and from the punishment that I deserve to suffer at the Judgment. Before the end comes, grant me remission through virtue and repentance.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Like the Robber I cry to You: "Remember me"; like Peter I weep bitterly; like the Publican I call out: "Forgive me, Savior"; like the Harlot I shed tears. Accept my lamentation, as once You accepted the entreaties of the woman of Canaan.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O Savior, heal the putrefaction of my humbled soul, for You are the one Physician; apply bandages and pour in Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὴν Χαναναίαν, κάγὼ μιμούμενος Έλέησόν με βοῶ, τῷ Υὶῷ Δαυΐδ, ἄπτομαι τοῦ κρασπέδου, ὡς ἡ Αὶμορροοῦσα, κλαίω ὡς ἡ Μάρθα, καὶ Μαρία έπὶ Λαζάρου.

Εύλογοῦμεν Πατέρα, Υὶόν, καὶ ἄγιον Πνεῦμα.

Άναρχε Πάτερ, Υὶὲ συνάναρχε, Παράκλητε άγαθέ, Πνεῦμα τὸ εύθές, Λόγου Θεοῦ Γεννῆτορ, Πατρὸς άνάρχου Λόγε, Πνεῦμα ζῶν καὶ κτίζον. Τριὰς Μονὰς έλέησόν με.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ώς έκ βαφῆς, ὰλουργίδος Ἄχραντε, ἡ νοητὴ πορφυρίς, τοῦ Ἐμμανουήλ, ἔνδον έν τῆ γαστρί σου, ἡ σάρξ συνεξυφάνθη ὅθεν Θεοτόκον, έν άληθεία σε τιμῶμεν.

'Ωδὴ θ'. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Ασπόρου συλλήψεως, ο τόκος άνερμήνευτος, Μητρος άνάνδρου, ἄσπορος η κύησις. Θεοῦ γὰρ η γέννησις καινοποιεῖ τάς φύσεις διό σε πᾶσαι αὶ γενεαί, ως Θεόνυμφον Μητέρα, όρθοδόξως μεγαλύνομεν.

oil and wine, works of repentance and compunction with tears.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Like the woman of Canaan I cry to You, "Have mercy on me, Son of David." Like the woman with an issue of blood, I touch the hem of Your garment. I weep as Martha and Mary wept for Lazarus.

We bless Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

Father without beginning, coeternal Son, and loving Comforter, the Spirit of righteousness; Begetter of the Word of God, Word of the eternal Father, Spirit living and creative: O Trinity in Unity, have mercy on me.

Both now.

As from purple silk, O undefiled Virgin, the spiritual robe of Emmanuel, His flesh, was woven in your womb. Therefore, we honor you as Theotokos in very truth.

Ode ix. Heirmos.

The birth is ineffable, conceived without the seed of man; the unwed Mother's * childbirth was free of all corruption. The birth of God * makes new again the natures. * And thus, in Orthodox manner all * generations magnify you as the Mother and the Bride of God.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὰς νόσους ίώμενος, πτωχοῖς εύηγγελίζετο, Χριστὸς ὁ Λόγος, κυλλοὺς έθεράπευσε, τελώναις συνήσθιεν, ὰμαρτωλοῖς ὼμίλει, τῆς Ίαείρου θυγατρός, τὴν ψυχὴν προμεταστάσαν, έπανήγαγεν ὰφῆ τῆς χειρός.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τελώνης έσώζετο, καὶ Πόρνη έσωφρόνιζε, καὶ Φαρισαῖος, αύχῶν κατεκρίνετο ὁ μὲν γάρ, Ἰλάσθητι, ἡ δέ, Ἑλέησόν με, ὁ δὲ ἐκόμπαζε, βοῶν ὁ Θεὸς εύχαριστῶ σοι, καὶ ἑξῆς τὰ τῆς ἀνοίας ῥητά.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ζακχαῖος Τελώνης ἦν, άλλ' ὅμως διεσώζετο, καὶ Φαρισαῖος, ὁ Σίμων έσφάλλετο, καὶ Πόρνη έλάμβανε, τὰς άφεσίμους λύσεις, παρὰ τοῦ ἔχοντος ίσχύν, άφιέναι ὰμαρτίας, ἢν ψυχὴ σπεῦσον μιμήσασθαι.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὴν Πόρνην ὧ τάλαινα, ψυχή μου ούκ έζήλωσας, ἤτις λαβοῦσα, μύρου τὸ άλάβαστρον, σὺν δάκρυσιν ἤλειψε, τοὺς πόδας τοῦ Κυρίου, έξέμαξε δὲ ταῖς θριξί, τῶν άρχαίων έγκλημάτων, τὸ χειρόγραφον ῥηγνύοντος αὐτῆ.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Healing sickness, Christ the Word preached the good tidings to the poor. He cured the crippled, ate with publicans, and conversed with sinners. With the touch of His hand, He brought back the departed soul of Jairus' daughter.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

The Publican was saved and the Harlot turned to chastity, but the Pharisee with his boasting was condemned. For the first cried "Be merciful," and the second, "have mercy on me"; but the third said, boasting, "I thank You, O God," and other words of madness.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Zacchaeus was a publican, yet he was saved; but Simon the Pharisee went astray, while the Harlot received remission and release from Him who has the power to forgive sins. Make haste, O my soul, to follow her example.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O wretched soul, you have not acted like the Harlot, who took the alabaster box of precious ointment, and anointed with tears and wiped with her hair the feet of the Lord. And He tore in pieces the record of her

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὰς πόλεις αἶς ἔδωκε, Χριστὸς τὸ Εὐαγγέλιον, ψυχή μου ἔγνως, ὅπως κατηράθησαν, φοβοῦ τὸ ὑπόδειγμα, μὴ γένῃ ὡς ἐκεῖναι' ταῖς ἐν Σοδόμοις γὰρ αὐτάς, ὁ Δεσπότης παρεικάσας, ἔως Ἅδου κατεδίκασε.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Μὴ χείρων ὧ ψυχή μου, φανῆς δι' ἀπογνώσεως, τῆς Χαναναίας, τὴν πίστιν ἀκούσασα, δι' ἦς τὸ θυγάτριον, λόγῳ Θεοῦ ἰάθη. Υὶὲ Δαυΐδ σῶσον κάμέ, ἀναβόησον ἐκ βάθους, τῆς καρδίας ὡς ἐκείνη Χριστῷ.

Άγιε τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Ανδρέα σεβάσμιε, καὶ Πάτερ τρισμακάριστε, Ποιμὴν τῆς Κρήτης, μὴ παύση δεόμενος, ὑπὲρ τῶν σὲ ὑμνούντω ἴνα ρυσθῶμεν πάσης, όργῆς καὶ θλίψεως καὶ φωορᾶς, καὶ πταισμάτων άνεικάστων, οὶ τιμῶντές σου τὴν μνήνην πιστῶς.

Δόξα.

Πατέρα δοξάσωμεν, Υίὸν ὑπερυψώσωμεν, τὸ θεῖον Πνεῦμα, πιστῶς προσκυνήσωμεν, Τριάδα άχώριστον, Μονάδα κατ' οὐσίαν, ὡς φῶς καὶ φῶτα καὶ ζωήν, καὶ ζωὰς ζωοποιοῦσαν, καὶ φωτίζουσαν τὰ πέρατα.

previous sins.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You know, O my soul, how the cities were cursed to which Christ preached the Gospel. Fear their example, lest you suffer the same punishment. For the Master likened them to Sodom and condemned them to hell.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Be not overcome by despair, my soul; for you have heard of the faith of the woman of Canaan, and how through it her daughter was healed by the word of God. Cry out from the depth of your heart, "Save me also, Son of David," as she once cried to Christ.

Holy Father Andrew, pray to God for us.

Venerable Andrew, father thriceblessed, pastor of Crete, cease not to offer prayer for us who sing your praises; that we may be delivered from all danger and distress, from corruption and sin, who honor your memory with faith.

Glory.

Trinity in one Essence, Unity in three Persons, we sing Your praises; we glorify the Father, we magnify the Son, we worship the Holy Spirit, truly one God by nature, Life and Lives, Kingdom without end.

Καὶ νῦν.

Τὴν Πόλιν σου φύλαττε, Θεογεννῆτορ πάναγνε έν σοὶ γὰρ αὕτη, πιστῶς βασιλεύουσα, έν σοὶ καὶ κρατύνεται, καὶ διὰ σοῦ νικῶσα, τροποῦται πάντα πειρασμόν, καὶ σκυλεύει πολεμίους καὶ διέπει τὸ ὑπήκοον.

Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Ασπόρου συλλήψεως, ο τόκος άνερμήνευτος, Μητρος άνάνδρου, άσπορος η κύησις. Θεοῦ γὰρ η γέννησις καινοποιεῖ τάς φύσεις διό σε πᾶσαι αὶ γενεαί, ως Θεόνυμφον Μητέρα, όρθοδόξως μεγαλύνομεν.

Έπιστρέψατε στὴ σελίδα 25

Both now.

Watch over Your city, all-pure Mother of God. For by you she reigns in faith, by you she is made strong; by you she is victorious, putting to flight every temptation, despoiling the enemy and ruling her subjects.

Heirmos.

The birth is ineffable, conceived without the seed of man; the unwed Mother's * childbirth was free of all corruption. The birth of God * makes new again the natures. * And thus, in Orthodox manner all * generations magnify you as the Mother and the Bride of God.

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First Thursday of Great Lent Compline Canon

'Ωδή α'. Ήχος πλ. β'. 'Ο Εὶρμός.

Βοηθὸς καὶ σκεπαστὴς έγένετό μοι είς σωτηρίαν, οὖτός μου Θεός, καὶ δοξάσω αὐτόν, Θεὸς τοῦ Πατρός μου καὶ ὑψώσω αὐτόν' ένδόξως γὰρ δεδόξασται.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ό Άμνὸς ὁ τοῦ Θεοῦ, ὁ αἴρων πάντων τὰς ὰμαρτίας, ἆρον τὸν κλοιὸν ἀπ' έμοῦ τὸν βαρύν, τὸν τῆς ὰμαρτίας, καὶ ὡς εὕσπλαγχνός μοι δός, δάκρυα κατανύξεως.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Σοὶ προσπίπτω Ίησοῦ. Ἡμάρτηκά σοι, ἱλάσθητί μοι, ἆρον τὸν κλοιὸν ἀπ' έμοῦ τὸν βαρύν, τὸν τῆς ὰμαρτίας, καὶ ὼς εὕσπλαγχνος Θεός, μετανοοῦντα δέξαι με.

Ode i. Mode pl. 2. Heirmos.

He became for me a helper and a shelterer for salvation. * He is my God, and I will glorify Him, * the God of my father, and Him will I exalt, * for He is greatly glorified.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O Lamb of God, that takes away the sins of all, take from me the heavy yoke of sin, and in Your compassion give me tears of compunction.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I fall down, Jesus, at Your feet: I have sinned against You, be merciful to me. Take from me the heavy yoke of sin, and in Your compassion, O God, accept me in repentance.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Μὴ είσέλθης μετ' έμοῦ, έν κρίσει φέρων μου τὰ πρακτέα, λόγους έκζητῶν, καὶ εύθύνων ὸρμάς, άλλ' έν οίκτιρμοῖς σου, παρορῶν μου τὰ δεινά, σῶσόν με Παντοδύναμε

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Μετανοίας ὁ καιρός, προσέρχομαί σοι τῷ Πλαστουργῷ μου Ἅρον τὸν κλοιὸν ἀπ' έμοῦ τὸν βαρύν, τὸν τῆς ὰμαρτίας, καὶ ὡς εὔσπλαγχνός μοι δός, δάκρυα κατανύξεως.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὴν ούσίαν τῆς ψυχῆς, καταναλώσας τῆ ἀμαρτία, ἔρημός είμι άρετῶν εύσεβῶν, λιμώττων δὲ κράζω. ὁ ἐλέους χορηγός, προφθάσας σύ με οἴκτειρον.

Όσία τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Υποκύψασα Χριστοῦ, τοῖς θείοις νόμοις, τούτῳ προσῆλθες, τὰς τῶν ἡδονῶν ἀκαθέκτους ὁρμάς, λιποῦσα καὶ πᾶσαν, άρετὴν πανευλαβῶς, ὡς μίαν έκατώρθωσας.

Δόξα.

Ύπερούσιε Τριάς, ἡ έν Μονάδι προσκυνουμένη, ἆρον τὸν κλοιόν, άπ' έμοῦ τὸν βαρύν, τὸν τῆς ὰμαρτίας, καὶ ὡς εὕσπλαγχνός μοι δός, δάκρυα

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Enter not into judgment with me, bringing before me the things I should have done, examining my words and correcting my impulses. But in Your mercy overlook my sins and save me, O Lord almighty.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

It is time for repentance: to You I come, my Creator. Take from me the heavy yoke of sin, and in Your compassion give me tears of compunction.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

As the Prodigal, O Savior, I have wasted the substance of my soul in riotous living, and I am barren of the virtues of holiness. In my hunger I cry: O giver of mercy, come quickly out to meet me and take pity on me.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

Bowing before the divine laws of Christ, you drew near to Him, forsaking the unbridled longings of sensual pleasure; and in the fear of God you gained all the virtues as if they were one.

Glory.

Trinity beyond all being, worshipped in Unity, take from me the heavy yoke of sin, and in Your compassion grant κατανύξεως.

Καὶ νῦν.

Θεοτόκε ἡ έλπίς, καὶ προστασία τῶν σὲ ὑμνούντων, ἄρον τὸν κλοιόν, ἀπ' έμοῦ τὸν βαρύν, τὸν τῆς ὰμαρτίας, καὶ ὡς Δέσποινα ὰγνή, μετανοοῦντα δέξαι με.

'Ωδή β'. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

" Ιδετε, ίδετε, ότι έγώ είμι Θεός, ὸ μάννα έπομβρήσας, καὶ τὸ ὕδωρ έκ πέτρας, πηγάσας πάλαι έν έρήμω τῷ λαῷ μου, τῆ μόνη δεξιᾳ, καὶ τῆ ἰσχύϊ τῆ έμῆ.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Άνδρα άπέκτεινα, φησίν, είς μώλωπα έμοί, καὶ νεανίσκον είς τραῦμα, Λάμεχ θρηνῶν έβόα σὺ δὲ ού τρέμεις ὧ ψυχή μου, ἡυπωθεῖσα, τὴν σάρκα καὶ τὸν νοῦν, κατασπιλώσασα.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Πύργον έσοφίσω, οίκοδομῆσαι, ὧ ψυχή, καὶ όχύρωμα πῆξαι, ταῖς σαῖς έπιθυμίαις, είμὴ συνέχεεν ὁ κτίστης τὰς βουλάς σου, καὶ κατέαξεν είς γῆν, τὰ μηχανήματά σου.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

"Ω πῶς έζήλωσα, Λάμεχ τὸν πρώην φονευτήν, τὴν ψυχὴν ὥσπερ ἄνδρα, τὸν νοῦν ὡς νεανίσκον, ὡς άδελφὸν

me tears of compunction.

Both now.

O Theotokos, the hope and protection of those who sing your praises, take from me the heavy yoke of sin. O pure Lady, accept me in repentance.

Ode ii. Heirmos.

See now, see that I am God, who rained down manna in the days of old, and made springs of water flow from the rock, for my people in the wilderness, by My right hand and by My power alone.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

"I have slain a man to my grief and wounding," said Lamech, "and a young man to my hurt"; and he cried aloud lamenting. Do you not tremble then, my soul, for you have defiled your flesh and polluted your mind?

 ${\it Have\ mercy\ on\ me,\ O\ God.\ Have\ mercy\ on\ me.}$

Skillfully you planned to build a tower, O my soul, and to establish a stronghold for your lusts; but the Creator confounded your designs and dashed your devices to the ground.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Ah, how I have emulated Lamech, the murderer of old, slaying my soul as if it were a man, and my mind as if it

δέ μου τὸ σῶμα ἀποκτείνας, ὡς Κάϊν ὁ φονεύς, ταῖς φιληδόνοις ὁρμαῖς!

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έβρεξε Κύριος, παρὰ Κυρίου πῦρ ποτέ, ἀνομίαν όργῶσαν, πυρπολήσας Σοδόμων σὺ δὲ τὸ πῦρ έξέκαυσας τὸ τῆς γεέννης, έν ῷ μέλλεις ψυχή, συγκατακαίεσθαι πικρῶς.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τέτρωμαι, πέπληγμαι, ίδοὺ τὰ βέλη τοῦ έχθροῦ, τὰ καταστίξαντά μου, τὴν ψυχὴν καὶ τὸ σῶμα, ίδοὺ τὰ τραύματα, τὰ ἔλκη, αὶ πηρώσεις, βοῶσι τὰς πληγάς, τῶν αὐθαιρέτων μου παθῶν.

Όσία τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Ήπλωσας χεῖράς σου, πρὸς τὸν οἰκτίρμονα Θεόν, Μαρία ἐν άβύσσῳ, κακῶν βυθιζομένη, καὶ ὡς τῷ Πέτρῳ φιλανθρώπως χεῖρα βοηθείας, έξέτεινε τὴν σήν, ἐπιστροφήν πάντως ζητῶν.

Δόξα.

Άναρχε ἄκτιστε, Τριὰς άμέριστε Μονάς, μετανοοῦντά με δέξαι, ἡμαρτηκότα σῶσον, σὸν είμι πλάσμα, μὴ παρίδης, άλλὰ φεῖσαι καὶ ῥῦσαι, τοῦ πυρὸς τῆς καταδίκης με.

were a young man. With sensual longings I have killed my body, as Cain the murderer killed his brother.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Roused to anger by their transgressions, the Lord once rained down fire from Heaven and burnt up the men of Sodom. And you, my soul, have kindled the fire of Gehenna, and there to your bitter sorrow you shall burn.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I am wounded and smitten: see the enemy's arrows which have pierced my soul and body. See the wounds, the open sores and the injuries, that cry out to God against the blows inflicted by my freely chosen passions.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

Sunk in the abyss of wickedness, O Mary, you lifted up your hands to the merciful God. And, as to Peter, in His loving-kindness He stretched out His hand to you in help, seeking in every way your conversion.

Glory.

O Trinity uncreated and without beginning, O undivided Unity: accept me in repentance and save me, a sinner. I am Your creation, reject me not; but spare me and deliver me from the fire of condemnation.

Καὶ νῦν.

"Αχραντε Δέσποινα, Θεογεννῆτορ ἡ έλπίς, τῶν είς σὲ προστρεχόντων, καὶ λιμὴν τῶν έν ζάλῃ, τὸν έλεήμονα καὶ Κτίστην καὶ Υὶόν σου, ὶλέωσαι κάμοί, ταῖς ἰκεσίαις ταῖς σαῖς.

Ώδὴ γ΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Στερέωσον, Κύριε, έπὶ τὴν πέτραν τῶν έντολῶν σου, σαλευθεῖσαν τὴν καρδίαν μου, ὅτι μόνος Ἅγιος ὑπάρ-χεις καὶ Κύριος.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τῆ Ἄγαρ πάλαι ψυχή, τῆ Αίγυπτία παρωμοιώθης, δουλωθεῖσα τὴν προαίρεσιν, καὶ τεκοῦσα, νέον Ἰσμαήλ, τὴν αύθάδειαν.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὴν Ἰακὼβ κλίμακα, ἔγνως ψυχή μου δεικνυομένην, άπὸ γῆς πρὸς τὰ ούράνια, τί μὴ ἔσχες, βάσιν άσφαλῆ, τὴν εύσέβειαν;

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὸν Ἱερέα Θεοῦ, καὶ βασιλέα μεμονωμένον, τοῦ Χριστοῦ τὸ ἀφομοίωμα, τοῦ έν κόσμω, βίου έν ἀνθρώποις μιμήθητι.

Both now.

Most pure Lady, Mother of God, hope of those who run to you and the haven of the storm-tossed: pray to the merciful God, your Creator and your Son, that He may grant His mercy even to me.

Ode iii. Heirmos.

Establish upon the rock of Your commandments my heart, O Master, * sorely shaken as it is, O Lord. * Only You are holy, and again only You are Lord.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O my soul, you have become like Hagar the Egyptian: your free choice has been enslaved, and you have borne as your child a new Ishmael, stubborn willfulness.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You know, my soul, the ladder that was shown to Jacob, reaching up from earth to Heaven. Why have you not provided a firm foundation for it through your godly actions?

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Follow the example of Melchizedek, the priest of God, the king set apart, who was an image of the life of Christ among men in the world.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έπίστρεψον στέναξον, ψυχὴ άθλία πρὶν ἢ τοῦ βίου, πέρας λάβῃ ἡ πανήγυρις, πρὶν τὴν θύραν κλείσῃ, τοῦ νυμφῶνος ὁ Κύριος.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Μὴ γένῃ στήλη ὰλός, ψυχὴ στραφεῖσα είς τὰ όπίσω, τὸ ὑπόδειγμα φοβείτω σε, τῶν Σοδόμων, ἄνω είς Σηγὼρ διασώθητι.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὴν δέησιν Δέσποτα, τῶν σὲ ὑμνούντων μὴ ἀπορρίψης, άλλ' οίκτείρησον φιλάνθρωπε, καὶ παράσχου, πίστει αίτουμένοις τὴν ἄφεσιν.

Δόξα.

Μονὰς ὰπλὴ ἄκτιστε, ἄναρχε φύσις ἡ έν Τριάδι, ὑμνουμένη ὑποστάσεων, ἡμᾶς σῶσον, πίστει προσκυνοῦντας τὸ κράτος σου.

Καὶ νῦν.

Τὸν έκ Πατρὸς ἄχρονον, Υὶὸν έν χρόνω Θεογεννῆτορ, άπειράνδρως άπεκύησας, ξένον θαῦμα! μείνασα Παρθένος θηλάζουσα.

Ώδὴ δ΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Ακήκοεν ὁ Προφήτης, τὴν ἔλευσίν σου Κύριε, καὶ έφοβήθη, ὅτι μέλλεις

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Turn back, wretched soul, and lament, before the marketplace of life comes to an end, before the Lord shuts the door of the bridal chamber.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Do not look back, my soul, and so be turned into a pillar of salt. Fear the example of the people of Sodom, and take refuge in Zoar.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Reject not, O Master, the prayer of those who sing Your praises, but in Your loving-kindness be merciful and grant forgiveness to them that ask with faith.

Glory.

O simple Unity praised in Trinity of Persons, uncreated Nature without beginning, save us who in faith worship Your power.

Both now.

O Mother of God, without knowing man you gave birth within time to the Son, who was begotten outside time from the Father; and, strange wonder! you nurse Him while still remaining Virgin.

Ode iv. Heirmos.

On hearing about Your advent, * O Lord, the Prophet Habakkuk of old

έκ Παρθένου τίκτεσθαι, καὶ άνθρώποις δείκνυσθαι, καὶ ἔλεγεν Άκήκοα τὴν άκοήν σου καὶ έφοβήθην, δόξα τῆ δυνάμει σου Κύριε.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ό χρόνος ὁ τῆς ζωῆς μου, όλίγος καὶ πλήρης πόνων καὶ πονηρίας, άλλ' έν μετανοία με παράλαβε, καὶ έν έπιγνώσει άνακάλεσαι μὴ γένωμαι κτῆμα, μὴ βρῶμα τοῦ άλλοτρίου. Σωτὴρ αὐτός με οἴκτειρον.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Βασίλειον τὴν άξίαν, διάδημα καὶ πορφύραν ήμφιεσμένος, πολυκτήμων ἄνθρωπος καὶ δίκαιος, πλούτῳ έπιβρίθων καὶ βοσκήμασιν, έξαίφνης τὸν πλοῦτον, τὴν δόξαν, τὴν βασιλείαν, πτωχεύσας ἀπεκείρατο.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Εί δίκαιος ἦν έκεῖνος, καὶ ἄμεμπτος παρὰ πάντας, καὶ ούκ ἀπέδρα, τὰ τοῦ πλάνου ἔνεδρα καὶ σκάμματα, σὺ φιλαμαρτήμων οὖσα τάλαινα, ψυχὴ τί ποιήσεις, έάν τι τῶν άδοκήτων, συμβῇ ἐπενεχθῆναί σοι;

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ύψήγορος νῦν ὑπάρχω, θρασὺς δὲ καὶ τὴν καρδίαν, είκῃ καὶ μάτην μὴ τῷ Φαρισαίῳ συγκαταδικάσης με, μᾶλλον τοῦ Τελώνου τὴν ταπείνωσιν,

was frightened: * that You purposed from a Virgin to be born * and appear to humankind. And thus he said: * O Lord, I have heard Your report and I am frightened. * Glory to Your power, O Lord my God.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

The time of my life is short, filled with trouble and evil. But accept me in repentance and call me back to knowledge. Let me not become the possession and food of the enemy; but, O Savior, take pity on me.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

A man of great wealth and righteous, abounding in riches and cattle, clothed in royal dignity, in crown and purple robe, Job became suddenly a beggar, stripped of wealth, glory and kingship.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

If he who was righteous and blameless above all men did not escape the snares and pits of the deceiver, what will you do, wretched and sin-loving soul, when some sudden misfortune befalls you?

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Now I speak boastfully, with boldness of heart; yet all to no purpose and in vain. O righteous Judge, Who alone are compassionate, do not condemn me

παράσχου μοι μόνε οίκτίρμον, δικαιοκρῖτα, καὶ τούτω συναρίθμησον.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έξήμαρτον ένυβρίσας, τὸ σκεῦος τὸ τῆς σαρκός μου, οἶδα οίκτίρμον, άλλ' έν μετανοία με παράλαβε, καὶ έν έπιγνώσει άνακάλεσαι, μὴ γένωμαι κτῆμα, μὴ βρῶμα τοῦ άλλοτρίου Σωτὴρ αὐτός με οἴκτειρον.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Αύτείδωλον έγενόμην, τοῖς πάθεσι τὴν ψυχήν μου καταμολύνας, άλλ' έν μετανοία με παράλαβε, καὶ έν έπιγνώσει άνακάλεσαι, μὴ γένωμαι κτῆμα, μὴ βρῶμα τοῦ άλλοτρίου. Σωτὴρ αὐτός με οἴκτειρον.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ούκ ήκουσα τῆς φωνῆς σου, παρήκουσα τῆς γραφῆς σου τοῦ Νομοθέτου, άλλ' έν μετανοία με παράλαβε, καὶ έν έπιγνώσει άνακάλεσαι, μὴ γένωμαι κτῆμα, μὴ βρῶμα τοῦ άλλοτρίου, Σωτὴρ αὐτός με οἴκτειρον.

Όσία τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Μεγάλων άτοπημάτων, είς βάθος κατενεχθεῖσα, ού κατεσχέθης, άλλ' άνέδραμες λογισμῷ κρείττονι, πρὸς τὴν άκροτάτην διαπράξεως, σαφῶς άρετὴν παραδόξως, Άγγέλων φύσιν,

with the Pharisee; but grant me the abasement of the Publican and number me with him.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I know, O compassionate Lord, that I have sinned and violated the vessel of my flesh. But accept me in repentance and call me back to knowledge. Let me not become the possession and food of the enemy; but, O Savior, take pity on me.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have become my own idol, utterly defiling my soul with the passions. But accept me in repentance and call me back to knowledge. Let me not become the possession and food of the enemy; but, O Savior, take pity on me.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have not hearkened to Your voice, I have not heeded Your Scripture, O Giver of the Law. But accept me in repentance and call me back to knowledge. Let me not become the possession and food of the enemy; but, O Savior, take pity on me.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

You were brought down into an abyss of great iniquity, yet not held fast within it: but with better intent you mounted through action to the height of virtue, past all expectation: and the

Μαρία καταπλήξασα.

Δόξα.

Άμέριστον τῆ ούσία, ἀσύγχυτον τοῖς προσώποις θεολογῶ σε, τὴν Τριαδικὴν μίαν Θεότητα, ὡς Ὁμοβασίλειον καὶ σύνθρονον, βοῶ σοι τὸ Ἅσμα, τὸ μέγα, τὸ έν ὑψίστοις, τρισσῶς ὑμνολογούμενον.

Καὶ νῦν.

Καὶ τίκτεις καὶ παρθενεύεις, καὶ μένεις δι' άμφοτέρων, φύσει Παρθένος, ὁ τεχθεὶς καινίζει νόμους φύσεως, ἡ νηδὺς δὲ κύει μὴ λοχεύουσα, Θεὸς ὅπου θέλει, νικᾶται φύσεως τάξις ποιεῖ γὰρ ὅσα βούλεται.

Ώδὴ ε΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Έκ νυκτὸς όρθρίζοντα Φιλάνθρωπε, φώτισον δέομαι, καὶ ὸδήγησον κάμέ, έν τοῖς προστάγμασί σου, καὶ δίδαξον με ποιεῖν, άεὶ τὸ θέλημά σου.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὴν χαμαὶ συγκύπτουσαν μιμοῦ ὧ ψυχή, πρόσελθε, πρόσπεσον, τοῖς ποσὶ τοῦ Ἰησοῦ, ἴνα σε ἀνορθώσῃ, καὶ βηματίσεις όρθῶς, τὰς τρίβους τοῦ Κυρίου.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Εί καὶ φρέαρ Δέσποτα ὑπάρχεις βαθύ, βλῦσόν μοι νάματα, έξ άχράντων σου

angels, O Mary, were amazed at you.

Glory.

Undivided in Essence, unconfused in Persons, I confess You as God: Triune Deity, one in kingship and throne; and to You I raise the great thrice-holy hymn that is sung on high.

Both now.

You give birth and are a virgin, and in both you remain by nature inviolate. He Who is born makes new the laws of nature, and the womb brings forth without travail. When God so wills, the natural order is overcome; for He does whatever He wishes.

Ode v. Heirmos.

Early in the morning I awake from night. * Lover of man, I pray, * give me light and guide me in the way of Your commandments, * and teach me ever to do Your holy will, O Savior.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O my soul, do as the woman who was bowed down to the ground. Fall at the feet of Jesus, that He may make you straight again; and you shall walk upright upon the paths of the Lord.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You are a deep well, O Master: make springs gush forth for me from Your

φλεβῶν, ἴν' ὡς ἡ Σαμαρεῖτις, μηκέτι πίνων διψῶ· ζωῆς γὰρ ῥεῖθρα βρύεις.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Σιλωὰμ γενέσθω μοι τὰ δάκρυά μου, Δέσποτα Κύριε, ἴνα νίψωμαι κάγώ, τὰς κόρας τῆς καρδίας, καὶ ἴδω σε νοερῶς, τὸ φῶς τὸ πρὸ αίώνων.

Όσία τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Άσυγκρίτω ἔρωτι πανόλβιε, ξύλον ποθήσασα, προσκυνῆσαι τοῦ Σταυροῦ, ήξίωσαι τοῦ πόθου, άξίωσον οὖν κάμέ, τυχεῖν τῆς ἄνω δόξης.

Δόξα.

Σὲ Τριὰς δοξάζομεν τὸν ἔνα Θεόν, Ἅγιος, Ἅγιος, Ἅγιος εἶ ὁ Πατήρ, ὁ Υὶὸς καὶ τὸ Πνεῦμα, ἀπλὴ ούσία Μονάς, άεὶ προσκυνουμένη.

Καὶ νῦν.

Έκ σοῦ ήμφιάσατο τὸ φύραμά μου, ἄφθορε ἄνανδρε, Μητροπάρθενε Θεός, ὁ κτίσας τοὺς αίῶνας, καὶ ἤνωσεν ἑαυτῷ, τὴν τῶν άνθρώπων φύσιν.

Ώδὴ ζ΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Έβόησα, έν όλη καρδία μου, πρὸς τὸν οίκτίρμονα Θεόν, καὶ ἐπήκουσέ μου, έξ Ἄδου κατωτάτου, καὶ ἀνήγαγεν, έκ

pure veins, that like the woman of Samaria I may drink and thirst no more; for from You flow the streams of life.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O Master and Lord, may my tears be to me as Siloam: that I also may wash clean the eyes of my heart, and with my mind behold You, the pre-eternal Light.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

O blessed saint, with a love beyond compare you longed to venerate the wood of the Cross, and your desire was granted. Make me also worthy to attain the glory on high.

Glory.

We glorify You, O Trinity, the one God. Holy, holy, holy, are You: Father, Son, and Spirit, simple Essence and Unity, worshipped forever.

Both now.

O Virgin inviolate and Mother who has not known man, from you has God, the Creator of the ages, taken human flesh, uniting to Himself the nature of men.

Ode vi. Heirmos.

I cried aloud and shouted with all my heart * unto the tender-loving God, * and He heard my voice from the low-

φθορᾶς τὴν ζωήν μου.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έγώ είμι, Σωτὴρ ἢν ἀπώλεσας, πάλαι βασίλειον δραχμήν, άλλ' άνάψας λύχνον, τὸν Πρόδρομόν σου Λόγε, άναζήτησον, καὶ εὑρὲ τὴν σὴν είκόνα.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Άντίστηθι, καὶ καταπολέμησον, ὡς Ἰησοῦς τὸν Άμαλήκ, τῆς σαρκὸς τὰ πάθη, καὶ τοὺς Γαβαωνίτας, τοὺς ἀπατηλοὺς λογισμούς, ἀεὶ νικῶσα.

Όσία τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Ίνα παθῶν, φλογμὸν κατασβέσης, δακρύων ἔβλυζες άεί, όχετοὺς Μαρία, ψυχὴν πυρπολουμένην, ὧν τὴν χάριν νέμοις, κάμοὶ τῷ σῷ οἰκέτη.

Όσία τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Απάθειαν, έκτήσω ούράνιον, δι' άκροτάτης έπὶ γῆς, πολιτείας, Μῆτερ διὸ τοὺς σὲ ὑμνοῦντας, έκ παθῶν ὑυσθῆναι, πρεσβείαις σου δυσώπει.

Δόξα.

Τριάς είμι, ἀπλὴ άδιαίρετος, διαιρετὴ προσωπικῶς, καὶ Μονὰς ὑπάρχω, τῇ φύσει ἡνωμένη. Ὁ Πατήρ φησιν, ὸ

est depths of Hades, * and He raised my life from the pit of corruption.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O Savior, I am the coin marked with the King's likeness, which You lost of old. But, O Word, light Your lamp, Your Forerunner, and seek and find again Your image.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Rise up and make war upon the passions of the flesh, as Joshua against Amalek, ever gaining the victory over the Gibeonites, your deceitful thoughts.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

Your soul on fire, O Mary, you ever shed streams of tears, to quench the burning of the passions. Grant the grace of these your tears to me also, your servant.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

Through the perfection of your earthly life, O Mother, you gained a heavenly freedom from the sinfulness of passion. In your intercessions pray that this same freedom may be given to those who sing your praises.

Glory.

"I am the Trinity, simple and undivided, yet divided in Persons, and I am the Unity by Nature one," says the

Υίὸς καὶ θεῖον Πνεῦμα.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ή μήτρα σου, Θεὸν ἡμῖν ἔτεκε, μεμορφωμένον καθ' ἡμᾶς, άλλ' ὡς Κτίστην πάντων, δυσώπει Θεοτόκε, ἵνα ταῖς πρεσβείαις, ταῖς σαῖς δικαιωθῶμεν.

Κοντάκιον. Ήχος πλ. β'.

Ψυχή μου ψυχή μου, άνάστα, τί καθεύδεις; τὸ τέλος έγγίζει, καὶ μέλλεις θορυβεῖσθαι άνάνηψον οὖν, ἴνα φείσηταί σου Χριστὸς ὁ Θεός, ὁ πανταχοῦ παρών, καὶ τὰ πάντα πληρῶν.

Ώδη ζ΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Ήμάρτομεν, ήνομήσαμεν, ήδικήσαμεν ένώπιόν σου, ούδὲ συνετηρήσαμεν, ούδὲ έποιήσαμεν, καθὼς ένετείλω ἡμῖν, άλλὰ μὴ παραδώης ἡμᾶς είς τέλος, ὁ τῶν Πατέρων Θεός.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έξέλιπον, αὶ ἡμέραι μου, ὡς ένύπνιον έγειρομένου ὅθεν ὡς Έζεκίας δακρύω, έπὶ κλίνης μου προσθῆναί μοι χρόνους ζωῆς. Άλλὰ τίς Ἡσαΐας, παραστήσεταί μοι ψυχή, εί μὴ ὁ πάντων Θεός;

Father and the Son and the divine Spirit.

Both now.

Your womb bore God for us, fashioned in our shape. O Theotokos, pray to Him as the Creator of all, that we may be justified through your intercessions.

Kontakion. Mode pl. 2.

My soul, O my soul, rise up! Why are you sleeping? The end draws near and soon you shall be troubled. Watch, then, that Christ your God may spare you, for He is everywhere present and fills all things.

Ode vii. Heirmos.

We sinned, O Lord, and we broke Your law, * we behaved unrighteously before You, * and neither have we kept Your word, nor acted according to the way You commanded for us. * Yet, O God of the fathers, we pray, do not utterly deliver us up.

 ${\it Have\ mercy\ on\ me,\ O\ God.\ Have\ mercy\ on\ me.}$

My days have vanished as a dream of one awaking; and so, like Hezekiah, I weep on my bed, that years may be added to my life. But what Isaiah will come to me, O my soul, except the God of all? Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Προσπίπτω σοι, καὶ προσάγω σοι, ώσπερ δάκρυα τὰ ἡήματά μου, ήμαρτον, ὼς ούχ ήμαρτε Πόρνη, καὶ ήνόμησα, ὼς ἄλλος ούδεὶς έπὶ γῆς. Άλλ' οίκτείρησον Δέσποτα τὸ ποίημά σου, καὶ ἀνακάλεσαί με.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Κατέχρωσα, τὴν είκόνα σου, καὶ παρέφθειρα τὴν έντολήν σου, ὅλον ἀπημαυρώθη τὸ κάλλος, καὶ τοῖς πάθεσιν έσβέσθη Σωτὴρ ἡ λαμπάς άλλ' οίκτείρας ἀπόδος μοι, ὡς ψάλλει Δαυΐδ τὴν άγαλλίασιν.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Έπίστρεψον, μετανόησον, άνακάλυψον τὰ κεκρυμμένα, λέγε Θεῷ τῷ τὰ πάντα είδότι. Σὺ γινώσκεις μου τὰ κρύφια μόνε Σωτήρ, καὶ αύτός με έλέησον, ὼς ψάλλει Δαυΐδ, κατὰ τὸ ἔλεός σου.

Όσία τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Βοήσασα, πρὸς τὴν ἄχραντον, Θεομήτορα πρὶν ἀπεκρούσω, λύσσαν παθῶν βιαίων όχλούντων, καὶ κατήσχυνας, έχθρὸν τὸν πτερνίσαντα. Άλλὰ δὸς νῦν βοήθειαν έκ θλίψεως, κάμοὶ τῷ δούλῳ σου.

Όσία τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

"Ον ἔστερξας, ὃν έπόθησας, δι' ὃν ἔτηξας σάρκας 'Οσία, αἵτησαι νῦν Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I fall before You, and as tears I offer You my words. I have sinned as the Harlot never sinned, and I have transgressed as no other man on earth. But take pity on Your creature, O Master, and call me back.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have discolored Your image and broken Your commandments. All my beauty is destroyed and my lamp is quenched by the passions, O Savior. "But take pity on me," as David sings, and "restore to me Your joy."

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Turn back, repent, uncover all that you have hidden. Say to God, to whom all things are known: You alone know my secret, O Savior; "have mercy on me," as David sings, "according to Your mercy."

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

Raising your cry to the pure Mother of God, you drove back the fury of the passions that violently assailed you, and put to shame the enemy who sought to make you stumble. But give your help in trouble now to me also, your servant.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

He Whom you loved, O mother, whom you desired, in Whose footsteps you

Χριστὸν ὑπὲρ δούλων, ὅπως ἴλεως γενόμενος πᾶσιν ἡμῖν, είρηναίαν κατάστασιν βραβεύσειε, τοῖς σεβομένοις αὐτόν.

Δόξα.

Τριὰς ὰπλή, άδιαίρετε, Όμοούσιε Μονὰς ὰγία, φῶτα καὶ φῶς καὶ ἄγια τρία, καὶ εν ἄγιον ὑμνεῖται Θεὸς ἡ Τριάς, άλλ' άνύμνησον, δόξασον ζωὴν καὶ ζωάς, ψυχὴ τὸν πάντων Θεόν.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ύμνοῦμέν σε, εύλογοῦμέν σε, προσκυνοῦμέν σε Θεογεννῆτορ, ὅτι τῆς άχωρίστου Τριάδος, ἀπεκύησας τὸν ἔνα Υὶὸν καὶ Θεόν, καὶ αύτὴ προηνέωξας ἡμῖν, τοῖς έν γῆ τὰ ἐπουράνια.

Ώδὴ η΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

"Ον Στρατιαὶ ούρανῶν δοξάζουσι καὶ φρίττει τὰ Χερουβεὶμ καὶ τὰ Σεραφείμ, πᾶσα πνοὴ καὶ κτίσις ὑμνεῖτε, εύλογεῖτε, καὶ ὑπερυψοῦτε είς πάντας τοὺς αίῶνας.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Τὸ τῶν δακρύων, Σωτὴρ άλάβαστρον, ώς μύρον κατακενῶν, ἐπὶ κεφαλῆς, κράζω σοι ὼς ἡ Πόρνη, τὸν ἔλεον ζητοῦσα, δέησιν προσάγω, καὶ ἄφεσιν αίτῶ λαβεῖν με. followed; He it was Who found you and gave you repentance, for He is compassionate God. Pray, O Mary, to Him without ceasing, that we may be delivered from passions and distress.

Glory.

O simple and undivided Trinity, O holy and consubstantial Unity: You are praised as Light and Lights, one Holy and three Holies. Sing, O my soul, and glorify Life and Lives, the God of all.

Both now.

We praise you, we bless you, we venerate you, O Mother of God: for you gave birth to One of the undivided Trinity, your Son and God, and you opened the heavenly places to us on earth.

Ode viii. Heirmos.

Him whom the hosts of the heavens glorify, * at whom quake the Cherubim and the Seraphim, * every breath and creation, * extol Him now and bless Him, * and exalt supremely, unto all the ages.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

As precious ointment, O Savior, I empty on Your head the alabaster box of my tears. Like the Harlot, I cry out to You, seeking Your mercy: I bring my prayer and ask to receive

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Εί καὶ μηδείς, ὼς έγώ σοι ἤμαρτεν, άλλ, ὅμως δέξαι κάμέ, εὕσπλαγχνε Σωτήρ, φόβῳ μετανοοῦντα, καὶ πόθῳ κεκραγότα Ἡμαρτόν σοι μόνῳ, ἡνόμησα, έλέησόν με.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Φεῖσαι Σωτήρ, τοῦ ίδίου πλάσματος, καὶ ζήτησον ὡς ποιμήν, τὸ ἀπολωλός, πρόβατον πλανηθέντα, έξάρπασον τοῦ λύκου, ποίησόν με θρέμμα, έν τῆ νομῆ τῶν σῶν προβάτων.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Όταν Κριτής, καθίσης ως εὔσπλαγχνος, καὶ δείξης τὴν φοβεράν, δόξαν σου Χριστέ, ὧ ποῖος φόβος τότε! καμίνου καιομένης, πάντων δειλιώντων, τὸ ἄστεκτον τοῦ βήματός σου.

Όσία τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Ή τοῦ Φωτός, τοῦ ἀδύτου Μῆτέρ σε, φωτίσασα σκοτασμοῦ, ἔλυσε παθῶν ὅθεν είσδεδεγμένη, τοῦ Πνεύματος τὴν χάριν, φώτισον Μαρία, τοὺς σὲ πιστῶς ἀνευφημοῦντας.

Όσία τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Θαῦμα καινόν, κατιδών έξίστατο, ὁ θεῖος ὄντως έν σοί, Μῆτερ Ζωσιμᾶς.

forgiveness.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

No one has sinned against You as I have; yet accept even me, compassionate Savior, for I repent in fear and cry with longing: Against You alone have I sinned; I have transgressed, have mercy on me.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Spare the work of Your own hands, O Savior, and as a shepherd seek the lost sheep that has gone astray. Snatch me from the wolf and make me a nursling in the pasture of Your own flock.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

When You sit on Your throne, O merciful Judge, and reveal Your dread glory, O Christ, what fear there will be then! When the furnace burns with fire, and all shrink back in terror before Your judgment-seat.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

The Mother of the Light that never sets illumined you and freed you from the darkness of the passions. O Mary, who received the grace of the Spirit, give light to those who praise you with faith.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

The holy Zosimas was struck with amazement, O Mother, beholding in

"Άγγελον γὰρ ἐώρα, έν σώματι καὶ θάμβους, ὅλος ἐπληροῦτο, Χριστὸν ὑμνῶν είς τοὺς αίῶνας.

Εύλογοῦμεν Πατέρα, Υὶόν, καὶ ἄγιον Πνεῦμα.

Άναρχε Πάτερ, Υὶὲ συνάναρχε, Παράκλητε άγαθέ, Πνεῦμα τὸ εύθές, Λόγου Θεοῦ Γεννῆτορ, Πατρὸς άνάρχου Λόγε, Πνεῦμα ζῶν καὶ κτίζον. Τριὰς Μονὰς έλέησόν με.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ώς έκ βαφῆς, ὰλουργίδος Ἄχραντε, ἡ νοητὴ πορφυρίς, τοῦ Ἐμμανουήλ, ἔνδον έν τῆ γαστρί σου, ἡ σάρξ συνεξυφάνθη ὅθεν Θεοτόκον, έν άληθεία σε τιμῶμεν.

Ώδὴ θ΄. Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Ασπόρου συλλήψεως, ὁ τόκος άνερμήνευτος, Μητρὸς άνάνδρου, ἄσπορος ἡ κύησις. Θεοῦ γὰρ ἡ γέννησις καινοποιεῖ τάς φύσεις διό σε πᾶσαι αὶ γενεαί, ὡς Θεόνυμφον Μητέρα, όρθοδόξως μεγαλύνομεν.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Σπλαγχνίσθητι σῶσόν με, Υὶὲ Δαυΐδ έλεησον, ὁ δαιμονῶντας, λόγῳ ἰασάμενος, φωνὴν δὲ τὴν εὕσπλαγχνον, ὡς τῷ Λῃστῆ μοι φράσον Άμήν σοι λέγωμετ' έμοῦ, ἔσῃ έν τῷ Παραδείσῳ, ὅταν

you a wonder truly strange and new. For he saw an angel in the body and was filled with astonishment, praising Christ unto all ages.

We bless Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

Father without beginning, coeternal Son, and loving Comforter, the Spirit of righteousness; Begetter of the Word of God, Word of the eternal Father, Spirit living and creative: O Trinity in Unity, have mercy on me.

Both now.

As from purple silk, O undefiled Virgin, the spiritual robe of Emmanuel, His flesh, was woven in your womb. Therefore, we honor you as Theotokos in very truth.

Ode ix. Heirmos.

The birth is ineffable, conceived without the seed of man; the unwed Mother's * childbirth was free of all corruption. The birth of God * makes new again the natures. * And thus, in Orthodox manner all * generations magnify you as the Mother and the Bride of God.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O Son of David, with Your word You healed the possessed: take pity on me, save me and have mercy. Let me hear Your compassionate voice speak to me as to the Robber: "Truly, I say to

ἔλθω έν τῆ δόξη μου.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ληστής κατηγόρει σοι, Ληστής έθεολόγει σοι άμφότεροι γάρ, σταυρῷ συνεκρέμαντο, άλλ' ὧ Πολυεύσπλαγχνε, ὡς τῷ πιστῷ Ληστῆ σου, τῷ έπιγνόντι σε Θεόν, κάμοὶ ἄνοιξον τὴν θύραν, τῆς ένδόξου βασιλείας σου.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Ή κτίσις συνείχετο, σταυρούμενόν σε βλέπουσα, ὅρη καὶ πέτραι, φόβω διερρήγνυντο, καὶ γῆ συνεσείετο, καὶ Ἅδης έγυμνοῦτο, καὶ συνεσκότασε τὸ φῶς, ἐν ἡμέρα καθορῶν σε, Ἰησοῦ, προσηλωμένον σαρκί.

Έλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, έλέησόν με.

Άξίους μετανοίας, καρποὺς μὴ ἀπαιτήσης με' ἡ γὰρ ἰσχύς μου, έν έμοὶ έξέλιπε, καρδίαν μοι δώρησαι, άεὶ συντετριμμένην, πτωχείαν δὲ πνευματικήν, ἵνα ταῦτά σοι προσοίσω, ὡς δεκτὴν θυσίαν μόνε Σωτήρ.

Όσία τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Άπάσας έξέστησας, τῆ ξένη πολιτεία σου, Άγγέλων τάξεις, βροτῶν τὰ συστήματα, άΰλως βιώσασα, καὶ φύσιν ὑπερβᾶσα, άνθ' ὧν ὡς ἄϋλος τοῖς ποσίν, έπιβαίνουσα Μαρία, Ἰορδάνην διεπέρασας.

you, you shall be with Me in Paradise, when I come in My glory."

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

A robber accused You, a robber confessed Your Godhead: for both were hanging beside You on the Cross. Open to me also, O Lord of many mercies, the door of Your glorious Kingdom, as once it was opened to Your robber who acknowledged You with faith as God.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Creation was in anguish, seeing You crucified. Mountains and rocks were split from fear, the earth quaked, and hell was despoiled; the light grew dark in the daytime, beholding You, O Jesus, nailed in the flesh.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Do not demand from me worthy fruits of repentance, for my strength has failed within me. Give me an evercontrite heart and poverty of spirit, that I may offer these to You as an acceptable sacrifice, O only Savior.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

By your strange way of life you struck all with wonder, both the hosts of angels and the gatherings of mortal men; for you surpassed nature and lived as though no longer in the body. Like a bodiless angel you walked upon Όσία τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Τὸν Κτίστην ὶλέωσαι, ὑπὲρ τῶν εύφημούντων σε, ὀσία Μῆτερ, ῥυσθῆναι κακώσεων, καὶ θλίψεων τῶν κύκλῳ, συνεπιτιθεμένων, ἴνα ῥυσθέντες τῶν πειρασμῶν, μεγαλύνωμεν ἀπαύστως, τὸν δοξάσαντά σε Κύριον.

Άγιε τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Άνδρέα σεβάσμιε, καὶ Πάτερ τρισμακάριστε, Ποιμὴν τῆς Κρήτης, μὴ παύση δεόμενος, ὑπὲρ τῶν σὲ ὑμνούντω ἴνα ρυσθῶμεν πάσης, όργῆς καὶ θλίψεως καὶ φωορᾶς, καὶ πταισμάτων άνεικάστων, οὶ τιμῶντές σου τὴν μνήνην πιστῶς.

Δόξα.

Πατέρα δοξάσωμεν, Υίὸν ὑπερυψώσωμεν, τὸ θεῖον Πνεῦμα, πιστῶς προσκυνήσωμεν, Τριάδα άχώριστον, Μονάδα κατ' ούσίαν, ὼς φῶς καὶ φῶτα καὶ ζωήν, καὶ ζωὰς ζωοποιοῦσαν, καὶ φωτίζουσαν τὰ πέρατα.

Καὶ νῦν.

Τὴν Πόλιν σου φύλαττε, Θεογεννῆτορ πάναγνε έν σοὶ γὰρ αὕτη, πιστῶς βασιλεύουσα, έν σοὶ καὶ κρατύνεται, καὶ διὰ σοῦ νικῶσα, τροποῦται πάντα πειρασμόν, καὶ σκυλεύει πολεμίους καὶ διέπει τὸ ὑπήκοον.

the Jordan with your feet, 0 Mary, and crossed over it.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

O holy Mother, call down the gracious mercy of the Creator upon us who sing your praises, that we may be set free from the sufferings and afflictions that assail us; so without ceasing, delivered from temptations, we shall magnify the Lord who glorified you.

Holy Father Andrew, pray to God for us.

Venerable Andrew, father thriceblessed, pastor of Crete, cease not to offer prayer for us who sing your praises; that we may be delivered from all danger and distress, from corruption and sin, who honor your memory with faith.

Glory.

Trinity in one Essence, Unity in three Persons, we sing Your praises; we glorify the Father, we magnify the Son, we worship the Holy Spirit, truly one God by nature, Life and Lives, Kingdom without end.

Both now.

Watch over Your city, all-pure Mother of God. For by you she reigns in faith, by you she is made strong; by you she is victorious, putting to flight every temptation, despoiling the enemy and ruling her subjects.

Ὁ Εὶρμός.

Ασπόρου συλλήψεως, ὁ τόκος άνερμήνευτος, Μητρὸς άνάνδρου, ἄσπορος ἡ κύησις. Θεοῦ γὰρ ἡ γέννησις καινοποιεῖ τάς φύσεις διό σε πᾶσαι αὶ γενεαί, ὡς Θεόνυμφον Μητέρα, όρθοδόξως μεγαλύνομεν.

Έπιστρέψατε στὴ σελίδα 25

Heirmos.

The birth is ineffable, conceived without the seed of man; the unwed Mother's * childbirth was free of all corruption. The birth of God * makes new again the natures. * And thus, in Orthodox manner all * generations magnify you as the Mother and the Bride of God.

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