

**Ἡ Πανηγυρὶς πρὸ τῆς Ἀναστάσεως
τῷ Σαββάτῳ τὸ Βράδυ**

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

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

(Ἀμήν.)

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

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

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, ἅγιος
Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. (ἐκ γ')

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

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

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

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

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

**The Service before the
Resurrection on Saturday Evening**

PRIEST

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

(Amen.)

Glory to You, our God. Glory to You.

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

READER

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

Glory to Father and the Son and the 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 Father and the Son and the 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.

εἰσενέγκης ἡμᾶς εἰς πειρασμόν, ἀλλὰ ρῦσαι ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τοῦ πονηροῦ.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

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

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Αμήν. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (ιβ')

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

Δεῦτε προσκυνήσωμεν καὶ προσπέσωμεν τῷ Βασιλεῖ ἡμῶν Θεῷ.

Δεῦτε προσκυνήσωμεν καὶ προσπέσωμεν Χριστῷ τῷ Βασιλεῖ ἡμῶν Θεῷ.

Δεῦτε προσκυνήσωμεν καὶ προσπέσωμεν αὐτῷ, Χριστῷ τῷ Βασιλεῖ καὶ Θεῷ ἡμῶν.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῶν οἰκτιρισμῶν σου ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόμημά μου. Ἐπὶ πλεῖον πλῦνόν με ἀπὸ τῆς ἀνομίας μου, καὶ ἀπὸ τῆς ἁμαρτίας μου καθάρισόν με. Ὅτι τὴν ἀνομίαν μου ἐγὼ γινώσκω, καὶ ἡ ἁμαρτία μου ἐνώπιόν μου ἐστὶ διὰ παντός. Σοὶ μόνῳ ἤμαρτον καὶ τὸ πονηρὸν ἐνώπιόν σου ἐποίησα, ὅπως ἂν δικαιωθῆς ἐν τοῖς λόγοις σου, καὶ νικήσης ἐν τῷ κρίνεσθαί σε. Ἴδου γὰρ ἐν ἀνομίαις συνελήφθην, καὶ ἐν ἁμαρτίαις ἐκίσσησέ με ἡ μήτηρ μου. Ἴδου γὰρ ἀλήθειαν ἠγάπησας, τὰ ἄδηλα καὶ τὰ κρύφια τῆς σοφίας σου ἐδήλωσάς μοι. Ραντιεῖς με ὑσώπῳ, καὶ καθαρισθήσομαι, πλυνεῖς με, καὶ ὑπὲρ χιόνα λευκανθήσομαι. Ἀκουτιεῖς μοι ἀγαλλίασιν καὶ εὐφροσύνην· ἀγαλλιάσονται ὅστέα τεταπεινωμένα. Ἀπόστρεψον τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπὸ τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν μου καὶ πάσας τὰς ἀνομίας μου ἐξάλειψον. Καρδίαν καθαρὰν κτίσον ἐν

PRIEST

For thine is the Kingdom and the power and the glory of the Father, and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

READER

Amen. Lord, have mercy. (12)

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

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

ἔμοί, ὁ Θεός, καὶ πνεῦμα εὐθὲς ἐγκαίνισον ἐν τοῖς ἐγκάτοις μου. Μὴ ἀπορρίψῃς με ἀπὸ τοῦ προσώπου σου καὶ το Πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἅγιον μὴ ἀντανέλης ἀπ' ἐμοῦ. Ἀπόδος μοι τὴν ἀγαλλίασιν τοῦ σωτηρίου σου καὶ πνεύματι ἡγεμονικῶ στήριζόν με. Διδάξω ἀνόμους τὰς ὁδοὺς σου, καὶ ἀσεβεῖς ἐπὶ σὲ ἐπιστρέψουσι. Ρῦσαί με ἐξ αἰμάτων, ὁ Θεός, ὁ Θεός τῆς σωτηρίας μου· ἀγαλλιάσεται ἡ γλῶσσά μου τὴν δικαιοσύνην σου. Κύριε, τὰ χεῖλη μου ἀνοίξεις, καὶ τὸ στόμα μου ἀναγγελεῖ τὴν αἴνεσίν σου. Ὅτι εἰ ἠθέλησας θυσίαν, ἔδωκα ἄν· ὀλοκαυτώματα οὐκ εὐδοκήσεις. Θυσία τῷ Θεῷ πνεῦμα συντετριμμένον, καρδίαν συντετριμμένην καὶ τεταπεινωμένην ὁ Θεός οὐκ ἐξουδενώσει. Ἀγάθυνον, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ εὐδοκίᾳ σου τὴν Σιών, καὶ οἰκοδομηθῆτω τὰ τεῖχη Ἱερουσαλήμ. Τότε εὐδοκήσεις θυσίαν δικαιοσύνης, ἀναφορὰν καὶ ὀλοκαυτώματα. Τότε ἀνοίσουσιν ἐπὶ τὸ θυσιαστήριόν σου μόσχους.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ὁ Κανών.

Ὦδὴ α'. Ἦχος πλ. β'. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

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

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Κύριε Θεέ μου, ἐξόδιον ὕμνον, καὶ ἐπιτάφιον, ᾠδὴν σοι ἄσομαι, τῷ τῇ ταφῇ σου ζωῆς μοι, τὰς εἰσόδους διανοίξαντι, καὶ θανάτῳ θάνατον, καὶ Ἄιδην θανατώσαντι.

Δόξα.

Ἄνω σε ἐν θρόνῳ, καὶ κάτω ἐν τάφῳ, τὰ ὑπερκόσμια, καὶ ὑποχθόνια, κατανοοῦντα

me. Do not cast me away from Your presence, and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation, and uphold me with Your guiding Spirit. I will teach transgressors Your ways, and the ungodly shall turn back to You. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue shall greatly rejoice in Your righteousness. O Lord, You shall open my lips, and my mouth will declare Your praise. For if You desired sacrifice, I would give it; You will not be pleased with whole burnt offerings. A sacrifice to God is a broken spirit, a broken and humbled heart God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Your good pleasure to Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built; then you will be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with offerings and whole burnt offerings; then shall they offer young bulls on Your altar. (SAAS)

CHOIR

The Canon.

Ode i. Mode pl. 2. Heirmos.

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

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God. Glory to You.

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

Glory.

Those who are above earth and those in the netherworld saw You on the throne on

Σωτήρ μου, ἔδονεῖτο τῇ νεκρώσει σου· ὑπὲρ
νοῦν ὠράθης γάρ, νεκρὸς ζωαρχικώτατος.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ἵνα σου τῆς δόξης, τὰ πάντα πληρώσης,
καταπεφοίτηκας, ἐν κατωτάτοις τῆς γῆς·
ἀπὸ γὰρ σοῦ οὐκ ἐκρύβη, ἡ ὑπόστασίς
μου ἢ ἐν Ἀδάμ, καὶ ταφείς φθαρέντα με,
καινοποιεῖς, Φιλάνθρωπε.

Καταβασία.

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

Ὡιδὴ γ'. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

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

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

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

Δόξα.

Ἦπλωσας τὰς παλάμας, καὶ ἦνωσας
τὰ τὸ πρὶν διεστῶτα, καταστολῆ δὲ Σῶτερ,

high and down below within the grave, O my
Savior. They were agitated by Your death,
for they saw You dead, incomprehensibly, O
Source of Life.

Both now.

Lord, You have descended into the
nethermost regions of the earth, to fill all
things with Your glory. My person in Adam
was not hidden from You who love mankind.
You are buried and You renew me, the
corrupted one.

Katavasia.

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

Ode iii. Heirmos.

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

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God. Glory to You.

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

Glory.

Savior, when You extended Your hands,
You united things that had been divided.

τῆ ἐν σινδόνι καὶ μνήματι, πεπεδημένους
ἔλυσας. Οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος, πλὴν σου Κύριε,
κραυγάζοντας.

Καὶ νῦν.

Μνήματι καὶ σφραγίσιν, ἀχώρητε
συνεσχέθης βουλήσει· καὶ γὰρ τὴν δύναμιν
σου, ταῖς ἐνεργείαις ἐγνώρισας, θεουργικῶς
τοῖς μέλλουσιν· οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος, πλὴν σου
Κύριε φιλόανθρωπε.

Καταβασία.

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

Κάθισμα Α΄.

Ἦχος α΄. Αὐτόμελον.

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

Ὡιδὴ δ΄. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

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

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

By Your confinement in the shroud and
the sepulcher, You set free those who were
fettered. To You they cry aloud, "No one is
holy, but You, O Lord."

Both now.

You, uncontainable Master, were confined
by the tomb and seals, of Your own will. By
Your actions as God, O Friend of man, You
made Your power known to all, who cry
aloud, "No one is holy, but You, O Lord."

Katavasia.

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

Kathisma I.

Mode 1. Automelon.

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

Ode iv. Heirmos.

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

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God. Glory to You.

Ἐβδόμην σήμερον ἡγίασας, ἣν
εὐλόγησας πρίν, καταπαύσει τῶν
ἔργων· παράγεις γὰρ τὰ σύμπαντα, καὶ
καινοποιεῖς, σαββατίζων Σωτὴρ μου, καὶ
ἀνακτώμενος.

Δόξα.

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

Καὶ νῦν.

Ὁ Ἄδης Λόγε συναντήσας σοι,
ἐπικράνθη, βροτὸν ὄρων τεθεωμένον,
κατάστικτον τοῖς μώλωψι, καὶ
πανσθενουργόν, τῷ φρικτῷ τῆς μορφῆς δέ,
διαπεφώνηκεν.

Καταβασία.

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

Ὡιδὴ ε΄. Ὁ Εἰμός.

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

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

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

Glory.

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

Both now.

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

Katavasia.

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

Ode v. Heirmos.

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

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God. Glory to You.

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

Δόξα.

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

Καὶ νῦν.

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

Καταβασία.

Θεοφανείας σου Χριστέ, τῆς πρὸς
ἡμᾶς συμπαθῶς γενομένης, Ἡσαΐας φῶς
ιδὼν ἀνέσπερον, ἐκ νυκτὸς ὀρθρίσας
ἐκράυγαζεν. Ἀναστήσονται οἱ νεκροί, καὶ
ἐγεροθήσονται οἱ ἐν τοῖς μνημείοις, καὶ
πάντες οἱ ἐν τῇ γῇ ἀγαλλιάσονται.

ᾠδὴ C'. Ὁ Εἰμός.

Συνεσχέθη, ἀλλ' οὐ κατεσχέθη,
στέρνοις κητώοις Ἰωνᾶς· σοῦ γὰρ τὸν
τύπον φέρων, τοῦ παθόντος καὶ ταφῆ
δοθέντος· ὡς ἐκ θαλάμου, τοῦ θηρός

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

Glory.

You change mortality through death; by
means of burial You change corruption; for
properly, as God, You make incorruptible and
immortal that which You had assumed. For
Your body saw no corruption; likewise, Your
soul was not abandoned in Hades, O Master,
extraordinarily.

Both now.

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

Katavasia.

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

Ode vi. Heirmos.

Prophet Jonah was in the belly of the
whale detained, but not retained. For, in that
he prefigured You, the One who suffered
and was buried, he sprang forth from the

ἀνέθορε, προσεφώνει δὲ τῇ κουστωδία. Οἱ φυλασσόμενοι μάταια καὶ ψευδῆ, ἔλεον αὐτοῖς ἐγκαταλίπετε.

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

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

Δόξα.

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

Καὶ νῦν.

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

Καταβασία.

Συνεσχέθη, ἀλλ' οὐ κατεσχέθη, στέρνοις κητώοις Ἰωνᾶς· σοῦ γὰρ τὸν

beast as from a bridal room, and he cried out to the guard of soldiers, "You, who are keeping watch and follow vanity and lies, have forsaken the mercy that was meant for you."

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God. Glory to You.

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

Glory.

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

Both now.

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

Katavasia.

Prophet Jonah was in the belly of the whale detained, but not retained. For, in that

τύπον φέρων, τοῦ παθόντος καὶ ταφῆ
δοθέντος· ὡς ἐκ θαλάμου, τοῦ θηρὸς
ἀνέθορε, προσεφώνει δὲ τῇ κουστωδία. Οἱ
φυλασσόμενοι μάταια καὶ ψευδῆ, ἔλεον
αὐτοῖς ἐγκαταλίπετε.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Κοντάκιον.

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

Ὁ Οἶκος.

Ὁ συνέχων τὰ πάντα ἐπὶ σταυροῦ
ἀνουψώθη, καὶ θρηνεῖ πᾶσα ἡ Κτίσις,
τοῦτον βλέπουσα κρεμάμενον γυμνὸν
ἐπὶ τοῦ ξύλου, ὁ ἥλιος τὰς ἀκτῖνας
ἀπέκρουψε, καὶ τὸ φέγγος οἱ ἀστέρες
ἀπεβάλλοντο, ἡ γῆ δὲ σὺν πολλῷ τῷ φόβῳ
συνεκλονεῖτο, ἡ θάλασσα ἔφυγε, καὶ αἱ
πέτραι διερρήγνυντο, μνημεῖα δὲ πολλὰ
ἠνεώχθησαν, καὶ σώματα ἠγέρθησαν
ἀγίων Ἀνδρῶν. Ἄδης κάτω στενάζει, καὶ
Ἰουδαῖοι σκέπτονται συκοφαντῆσαι Χριστοῦ
τὴν Ἀνάστασιν, τὰ δὲ Γύναια κράζουσι·
Τοῦτο Σάββατόν ἐστι τὸ ὑπερευλογημένον,
ἐν ᾧ Χριστὸς ἀφυπνώσας, ἀναστήσεται
τριήμερος.

*The Synaxarion from the Menaion is read here, so that
at Matins only the Synaxarion for Pascha will be read.*

Συναξάριον.

Τῇ Κ' τοῦ αὐτοῦ μηνός, μνήμη τοῦ
Ὁσίου Πατρὸς ἡμῶν Θεοδώρου τοῦ Τριχινᾶ.

he prefigured You, the One who suffered
and was buried, he sprang forth from the
beast as from a bridal room, and he cried
out to the guard of soldiers, "You, who are
keeping watch and follow vanity and lies,
have forsaken the mercy that was meant for
you."

READER

Kontakion.

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

Oikos.

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

*The Synaxarion from the Menaion is read here, so that
at Matins only the Synaxarion for Pascha will be read.*

Synaxarion.

On April 20, we commemorate
our devout father Theodore, called
"Trichinas," (which means he wore a hair-
shirt).

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ, μνήμη τῶν Ἁγίων
Μαρτύρων Βίκτωρος, Ζωτικοῦ, Ζήνωνος,
Ἀκινδύνου, Καισαρίου, Σεβηριανοῦ,
Χρστοφόρου, Θεωνᾶ καὶ Ἀντωνίνου.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ, μνήμη τοῦ
Ἁγίου Πατρὸς ἡμῶν Ἰωάννου τοῦ
Παλαιολαυρίτου.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ, μνήμη τοῦ Ἁγίου
Ἱερομάρτυρος Ἀναστασίου Ἀντιοχείας.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ, μνήμη τοῦ Ἁγίου
Ἀποστόλου Ζακχαίου.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ, ὁ Ἅγιος Ἀθανάσιος
ὁ κτίσας τὴν μονὴν τοῦ Μετεώρου ἐν
Θεσσαλία, κατὰ τὸ αἰτί' (1310), ὁ ἐκ Πατρῶν
καταγόμενος, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τελειοῦται.

Ὁ Ἅγιος Ἰωάσαφ, ὁ συνασκητὴς τοῦ
Ἁγίου Ἀθανασίου τοῦ ἐν τῷ Μετεώρῳ, ἐν
εἰρήνῃ τελειοῦται.

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

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ὡδιὴ ζ'. Ὁ Εἰμός.

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

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

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

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

On this day we also commemorate
the holy Martyrs Victor, Zotikos, Zeno,
Akindynos, Caesarius, Severian, Christopher,
Theonas, and Antoninus.

On this day we also commemorate our
devout father John Paleolavriotes.

On this day we also commemorate the
holy Hieromartyr Anastasios of Antioch.

On this day we also commemorate the
holy Apostle Zacchaeus.

On this day, devout Saint Athanasios,
who built the Monastery of Meteora in
Thessaly around the year 1310, and who was
originally from Patras, died in peace.

Devout Saint Ioasaf, the fellow ascetic of
Saint Athanasios of Meteora, died in peace.

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

CHOIR

Ode vii. Heirmos.

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

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God. Glory to You.

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

Glory to You, our God. Glory to You.

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

Δόξα.

Νόμῳ θανόντων, τὴν ἐν τῷ τάφῳ
κατάθεσιν, ἢ τῶν ὄλων δέχεται ζωή,
καὶ τοῦτον πηγῆν, δείκνυσιν ἐγέρσεως,
εἰς σωτηρίαν ἡμῶν τῶν μελωδούντων·
Λυτρωτά, ὁ Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Καὶ νῦν.

Μία ὑπῆρχεν, ἢ ἐν τῷ Ἄδῃ ἀχώριστος,
καὶ ἐν τάφῳ, καὶ ἐν τῇ Ἑδέμ, Θεότης
Χριστοῦ, σὺν Πατρὶ καὶ Πνεύματι, εἰς
σωτηρίαν ἡμῶν τῶν μελωδούντων·
Λυτρωτά, ὁ Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Καταβασία.

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

Ὡιδὴ η΄. Ὁ Εἰμός.

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

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

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

Glory.

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

Both now.

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

Katavasia.

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

Ode viii. Heirmos.

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

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God. Glory to You.

Λέλυται ἄχραντος ναός, τὴν
πεπτωκυῖαν δὲ συνανίστησι σκηνήν. Ἀδὰμ
γὰρ τῷ προτέρῳ δεύτερος, ὁ ἐν ὑψίστοις
οἰκῶν, κατήλθεν μέχρις Ἄδου ταμείων· ὃν
Παῖδες εὐλογεῖτε, Ἱερεῖς ἀνυμνεῖτε, λαὸς
ὑπερψοῦτε, εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

*Εὐλογοῦμεν Πατέρα, Υἱὸν καὶ Ἅγιον
Πνεῦμα, τὸν Κύριον.*

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

Καὶ νῦν.

Ὡ τῶν θαυμάτων τῶν καινῶν! ὦ
ἀγαθότητος! ὦ ἀφράστου ἀνοχῆς! ἐκῶν
γὰρ ὑπὸ γῆς σφραγίζεται, ὁ ἐν ὑψίστοις
οἰκῶν, καὶ πλάνος Θεὸς συκοφαντεῖται· ὃν
Παῖδες εὐλογεῖτε, Ἱερεῖς ἀνυμνεῖτε, λαὸς
ὑπερψοῦτε, εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Καταβασία.

*Αἰνοῦμεν, εὐλογοῦμεν καὶ προσκυνοῦμεν
τὸ Κύριον.*

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

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

*We bless Father, Son and Holy Spirit, the
Lord.*

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

Both now.

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

Katavasia.

*We praise, and we bless, and we worship the
Lord.*

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

ᾠδὴ θ'. Ὁ Εἰμός.

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

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Ἐπὶ τῷ ξένῳ σου τόκῳ, τὰς ὀδύνας
φυγοῦσα, ὑπερφυῶς ἐμακαρίσθην,
ἄναρχε Υἱέ· νῦν δὲ σὲ Θεέ μου, ἄπνουν
ὀρῶσα νεκρόν, τῇ ῥομφαίᾳ τῆς λύπης,
σπαράττομαι δεινῶς, ἀλλ' ἀνάστηθι, ὅπως
μεγαλυνθήσωμαι.

Δόξα.

Γῆ με καλύπτει ἐκόντα, ἀλλὰ
φρίττουσιν Ἄδου, οἱ πυλωροί, ἡμφιεσμένοι,
βλέποντες στολήν, ἡμαγμένην Μῆτερ, τῆς
ἐκδικήσεως· τοὺς ἐχθροὺς ἐν Σταυρῷ γὰρ,
πατάξας ὡς Θεός, ἀναστήσομαι αὐθις καὶ
μεγαλύνω σε.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ἀγαλλιάσθω ἡ Κτίσις, εὐφραινέσθωσαν
πάντες οἱ γηγενεῖς· ὁ γὰρ ἐχθρὸς
ἐσκύλευται Ἄδης, μετὰ μύρων Γυναῖκες
προσσυπαντάτωσαν, τὸν Ἀδὰμ σὺν τῇ Εὐᾶ,
λυτροῦμαι παγγενῆ, καὶ τῇ τρίτῃ ἡμέρᾳ
ἐξαναστήσομαι.

Καταβασία.

Μὴ ἐποδύρου μου Μῆτερ, καθορῶσα
ἐν τάφῳ, ὃν ἐν γαστρὶ ἄνευ σπορᾶς,
συνέλαβες Υἱόν· ἀναστήσομαι γὰρ καὶ

People, exalt Him beyond measure unto all
the ages.

Ode ix. Heirmos.

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

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God. Glory to You.

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

Glory.

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

Both now.

Greatly rejoice, O creation! And everyone
who was born on earth, be glad! Hades, the
enemy, has been despoiled. Let the women
with their ointments come to meet Me. I am
rescuing Adam and Eve and all mankind.
And on the third day I will rise again.

Katavasia.

Weep not for Me, O Mother, as you see
your Son, whom you conceived in your womb
without seed, lying in a tomb. For I will rise

δοξασθήσομαι, καὶ ὑψώσω ἐν δόξῃ,
ἀπαύστως ὡς Θεός, τοὺς ἐν πίστει καὶ πόθῳ
σὲ μεγαλύνοντας.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, ἅγιος
Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. (ἐκ γ')

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

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

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

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

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

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ὅτι σοῦ ἐστὶν ἡ βασιλεία καὶ ἡ δύναμις
καὶ ἡ δόξα τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ τοῦ Υἱοῦ καὶ τοῦ
Ἁγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς
αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

(Ἀμήν.)

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἀπολυτίκιον. Ἦχος β'.

Ὅτε κατήλθες πρὸς τὸν θάνατον, ἡ
Ζωὴ ἡ ἀθάνατος, τότε τὸν Ἄϊδην ἐνέκρωσας

from the dead and will be glorified; and as
God, I will unceasingly exalt in glory those
who magnify you with faith and love.

READER

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

Glory to Father and the Son and the 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 Father and the Son and the 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 thine is the Kingdom and the power
and the glory of the Father, and the Son and
the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the
ages of ages.

(Amen.)

CHOIR

Apolytikion. Mode 2.

When You descended unto death, O Lord
who yourself are immortal Life, then did You

τῆ ἀστραπῆ τῆς Θεότητος, ὅτε δὲ καὶ τοὺς
τεθνεώτας ἐκ τῶν καταχθονίων ἀνέστησας,
παῖσαι αἱ Δυνάμεις τῶν ἐπουρανίων
ἐκραύγαζον· Ζωοδότα Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν
δόξα σοι.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς κατὰ τὸ μέγα
ἐλεός Σου, δεόμεθά Σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ
ἐλέησον.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε,
ἐλέησον.)

Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ
ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε,
ἐλέησον.)

Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ (ἀρχιερατικοῦ
βαθμοῦ) ἡμῶν (τοῦ δεῖνος).

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε,
ἐλέησον.)

Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν ἀδελφῶν ἡμῶν,
τῶν ἱερέων, ἱερομονάχων, ἱεροδιακόνων καὶ
μοναχῶν, καὶ πάσης τῆς ἐν Χριστῷ ἡμῶν
ἀδελφότητος.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε,
ἐλέησον.)

Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἐλέους, ζωῆς,
εἰρήνης, ὑγείας, σωτηρίας, ἐπισκέψεως,
συγχωρήσεως καὶ ἀφέσεως τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν
τῶν δούλων τοῦ Θεοῦ, πάντων τῶν
εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν, τῶν
κατοικούντων καὶ παρεπιδημούντων ἐν
τῇ (πόλει, κώμῃ), ταύτῃ, τῶν ἐνοριτῶν,
ἐπιτρόπων, συνδρομητῶν καὶ ἀφιερωτῶν
τοῦ ἁγίου ναοῦ τούτου.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε,
ἐλέησον.)

Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν μακαρίων
καὶ αἰοιδίμων κτιτόρων τῆς ἁγίας
Ἐκκλησίας ταύτης, καὶ ὑπὲρ πάντων τῶν

mortify Hades by the lightning flash of Your
Divinity. Also when You raised the dead from
the netherworld, all the Powers of the heavens
were crying out: O Giver of life, Christ our
God, glory be to You.

DEACON

Have mercy on us, O God, according to
your great mercy; we pray you, hear us and
have mercy.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord,
have mercy.)

Let us pray for pious and Orthodox
Christians.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord,
have mercy.)

Let us pray for (episcopal rank) (name).

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord,
have mercy.)

Let us pray for our brethren, priests,
hieromonks, deacons, and monastics, and all
our brotherhood in Christ.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord,
have mercy.)

Again we pray for mercy, life, peace,
health, salvation, visitation, forgiveness
and remission of the sins of all pious and
Orthodox Christians living and visiting in
this city, the parishioners, the members of
the Parish Council and every Ministry of this
Parish, and the donors and benefactors of this
holy church.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord,
have mercy.)

Let us again pray for the blessed and
ever-memorable founders of this holy church,
and for all our fathers, mothers, brothers, and

προαναπαυσαμένων πατέρων καὶ ἀδελφῶν ἡμῶν, τῶν ἐνθάδε εὐσεβῶς, κειμένων, καὶ ἀπανταχοῦ ὀρθοδόξων.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν καρποφορούντων καὶ καλλιεργούντων ἐν τῷ ἁγίῳ καὶ πανσέπτῳ ναῷ τούτῳ, κοπιώντων, ψαλλόντων καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ περιεστῶτος λαοῦ, τοῦ ἀπεκδεχομένου τὸ παρὰ Σοῦ μέγα καὶ πλούσιον ἔλεος.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

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

(Ἀμήν.)

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

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

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

Πάτερ ἅγιε, εὐλόγησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ὁ ἀναστὰς ἐκ νεκρῶν, Χριστὸς ὁ ἀληθινὸς Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ταῖς πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου καὶ παναμώμου ἁγίας αὐτοῦ Μητρός, δυνάμει τοῦ τιμίου καὶ ζωοποιοῦ Σταυροῦ, προστασίαις τῶν τιμίων ἐπουρανίων Δυνάμεων Ἀσωμάτων, ἰκεσίαις τοῦ τιμίου, ἐνδόξου, προφήτου, Προδρομοῦ καὶ βαπτιστοῦ Ἰωάννου, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ πανευφήμων Ἀποστόλων, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ καλλινίκων μαρτύρων· τῶν ὁσίων καὶ θεοφόρων Πατέρων ἡμῶν· (τοῦ Ἁγίου τοῦ Ναοῦ)· τῶν ἁγίων καὶ δικαίων Θεοπατόρων Ἰωακείμ καὶ Ἄννης, καὶ πάντων τῶν Ἁγίων, ἐλεῆσαι καὶ σῶσαι

sisters who are asleep here in the Lord and for the Orthodox everywhere.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Let us again pray for those who do charitable work, for those who serve in this holy house, for those who labor, teach, and sing, and for all the people here present who await your great and rich mercy.

PRIEST

For you are a merciful and loving God, and to you we give glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

READER

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

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

Holy Father, bless.

PRIEST

May He who rose from the dead, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of his most pure and holy Mother, the power of the precious and life-giving Cross, the protection of the honorable, bodiless powers of heaven, the supplications of the honorable, glorious prophet and forerunner John the Baptist, the holy, glorious, and praiseworthy Apostles, the holy, glorious, and triumphant Martyrs, our holy and God-bearing Fathers, (local patron saint); the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna, and all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, as a good, loving and merciful God.

ἡμᾶς, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος καὶ
ἐλεήμων Θεός.

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

ΛΑΟΣ

Ἀμήν.

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

PEOPLE

Amen.