

Τὰ Ἐγκώμια

Ὁ κληρὸς ἐξέρχεται τοῦ ἱεροῦ καὶ ἵσταται πρὸ τοῦ Ἐπιταφίου, θυμῷ καὶ ἀρχίζει κάθε στάσιν.

Στάσις Α'. Ἦχος πλ. α'.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Στίχ. Μακάριοι οἱ ἄμωμοι ἐν ὁδῷ, οἱ πορευόμενοι ἐν νόμῳ Κυρίου. (118:1)

Ἡ ζωὴ ἐν τάφῳ, κατετέθης Χριστέ, καὶ Ἀγγέλων στρατιαὶ ἐξεπλήττοντο, συγκατάβασιν δοξάζουσιν τὴν σὴν.

Στίχ. Μακάριοι οἱ ἐξερευνῶντες τὰ μαρτύρια αὐτοῦ, ἐν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ ἐκζητήσουσιν αὐτόν. (118:2)

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

Στίχ. Οὐ γὰρ οἱ ἐργαζόμενοι τὴν ἀνομίαν, ἐν ταῖς ὁδοῖς αὐτοῦ ἐπορεύθησαν. (118:3)

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

Στίχ. Σὺ ἐνετείλω τὰς ἐντολάς σου, τοῦ φυλάξασθαι σφόδρα. (118:4)

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

The Lamentations.

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

First Stanza. Mode pl. 1.

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

Verse: Blessed are the blameless in the way who walk in the law of the Lord. (118:1)

In the tomb they laid you, * you, O Christ, who are Life; * in amazement angel armies lift up their song * as they glorify your self-abasement, Lord. (EL)

Verse: Blessed are those who search out His testimonies; they shall search for Him with their whole heart. (118:2)

Life, how can you perish, * or how dwell in a tomb? * Yet the royal hall of Death you now bring to nought, * and from Hades' realm you raise the dead again. (EL)

Verse: For those who work lawlessness do not walk in His ways. (118:3)

Now we magnify you, * O Lord Jesus, our King, * we pay honor to your Passion and burial * for from foul corruption you saved us thru them. (EL)

Verse: You commanded us regarding Your commandments, that we should be very diligent to keep them. (118:4)

King of all, O Jesus, * who established earth's bounds * on this day you make your home in a little tomb, * raising up the dead of ages from their graves. (EL)

Στίχ. Ὅφελον κατευθυνθείησαν αἱ ὁδοί μου τοῦ φυλάξασθαι τὰ δικαιώματά σου. (118:5)

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

Στίχ. Τότε οὐ μὴ αἰσχυνθῶ ἐν τῷ με ἐπιβλέπειν ἐπὶ πάσας τὰς ἐντολάς σου. (118:6)

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

Στίχ. Ἐξομολογήσομαί σοι ἐν εὐθύτητι καρδίας ἐν τῷ μεμαθηκέναι με τὰ κρίματα τῆς δικαιοσύνης σου. (118:7)

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

Στίχ. Τὰ δικαιώματά σου φυλάξω, μὴ με ἐγκαταλίπῃς ἕως σφόδρα. (118:8)

Μετὰ τῶν κακούργων, ὡς κακούργος Χριστέ, ἐλογίσθης δικαιῶν ἡμᾶς ἅπαντας, κακουργίας τοῦ ἀρχαίου πτερνιστοῦ.

Στίχ. Ἐν τίνι κατορθώσει νεώτερος τὴν ὁδὸν αὐτοῦ; ἐν τῷ φυλάξασθαι τοὺς λόγους σου. (118:9)

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

Verse: Would that my ways were led, that I might keep Your ordinances. (118:5)

O my Christ, my Jesus, * King and Monarch of all, * seeking what have you descended to those in Hell? * Was it not to liberate the mortal race? (EL)

Verse: Then I would not be ashamed when I regard all Your commandments. (118:6)

He who governs all things * here is seen as a corpse, * new the grave in which his body is laid to rest, * he the one who empties graves of all their dead. (EL)

Verse: I will give thanks to You, O Lord, with an upright heart, when I learn the judgments of Your righteousness. (118:7)

In the tomb they laid you, * you, O Christ who are Life; * death itself you brought to nothing by your own death, * and became the fount of life for all the world. (EL)

Verse: I shall keep Your ordinances; do not utterly forsake me. (118:8)

Guilty with the guilty * you were judged, O my Christ, * at the moment you wrought justice for all of us, * from the ancient trickster's foul and evil deeds. (EL)

Verse: How shall a young man keep his way straight? when he keeps Your words. (118:9)

Fairer he in beauty * than are all mortal kind, * now a corpse we see, unsightly, bereft of form, * he who beautified the nature of all things. (EL)

Στίχ. Ἐν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ μου ἐξεζήτησά σε·
μὴ ἀπώσῃ με ἀπὸ τῶν ἐντολῶν σου. (118:10)

Αἰδῆς πῶς ὑποίσει, Σῶτερ παρουσίαν
τὴν σὴν, καὶ μὴ θάττον συνθλασθεῖν
σκοτούμενος, ἀστραπῆς φωτός σου αἴγλη
ἐκτυφλωθεῖς;

Στίχ. Ἐν τῇ καρδίᾳ μου ἔκρυψα τὰ λόγια
σου, ὅπως ἂν μὴ ἀμάρτω σοι. (118:11)

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

Στίχ. Εὐλογητὸς εἶ Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ
δικαιώματά σου. (118:12)

Ἀπορεῖ καὶ φύσις, νοερά καὶ πληθὺς,
ἡ ἀσώματος Χριστὲ τὸ μυστήριον, τῆς
ἀφράστου καὶ ἀρρήτου σου ταφῆς.

Στίχ. Ἐν τοῖς χείλεσί μου ἐξήγγειλα
πάντα τὰ κρίματα τοῦ στόματός σου. (118:13)

Ὡ θαυμάτων ξένων! ὦ πραγμάτων
καινῶν! Ὁ πνοῆς μοι χορηγὸς ἄπνους
φέρεται, κηδευόμενος χερσὶ τοῦ Ἰωσήφ.

Στίχ. Ἐν τῇ ὁδῷ τῶν μαρτυρίων σου
ἐτέρφθην ὡς ἐπὶ παντὶ πλούτῳ. (118:14)

Καὶ ἐν τάφῳ ἔδυσ, καὶ τῶν κόλπων
Χριστὲ τῶν πατρῶων οὐδαμῶς
ἀπεφοίτησας, τοῦτο ξένον καὶ παράδοξον
ὁμοῦ.

Verse: I searched for You with my
whole heart; do not drive me away from Your
commandments. (118:10)

How could Hell endure it, * when in
splendor you came, * and how not be swiftly
shattered and plunged in dark, * blinded by
the blazing glory of your light? (EL)

Verse: I hid Your teachings in my heart so as
not to sin against You. (118:11)

Light that saves, O Jesus, * you are
sweetness to me, * in the darkness of the grave
how can you lie hid? * O forbearance that no
language can express! (EL)

Verse: Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me
Your ordinances. (118:12)

Angels are bewildered, * and the bodiless
host * at a loss, O Christ, before that great
mystery * your ineffable entombment, beyond
speech. (EL)

Verse: With my lips I declared all the
judgments of Your mouth. (118:13)

O most strange of wonders! * What new
deeds we now see! * He who gave me my
life's breath, lies unbreathing now, * borne to
burial at noble Joseph's hands. (EL)

Verse: I delight in the way of Your
testimonies as much as in all riches. (118:14)

Like the sun when setting, * to the tomb
you descend, * yet, O Christ, your Father's
bosom you do not leave. * What strange
paradox, what wondrous thing this is. (EL)

Στίχ. Ἐν ταῖς ἐντολαῖς σου ἀδολεσχῆσω
καὶ κατανοήσω τὰς ὁδοὺς σου. (118:15)

Ἀληθὴς καὶ πόλου, καὶ τῆς γῆς
Βασιλεύς, εἰ καὶ τάφῳ σμικροτάτῳ
συγκέκλεισαι, ἐπεγνώσθης πάσῃ κτίσει
Ἰησοῦ.

Στίχ. Ἐν τοῖς δικαιώμασί σου μελετήσω,
οὐκ ἐπιλήσομαι τῶν λόγων σου. (118:16)

Σοῦ τεθέντος τάφῳ, πλαστουργέτα
Χριστέ, τὰ τοῦ Ἄδου ἐσαλεύθη θεμέλια, καὶ
μνημεῖα ἠνεώχθη τῶν βροτῶν.

Στίχ. Ἀνταπόδος τῷ δούλῳ σου· ζήσομαι
καὶ φυλάξω τοὺς λόγους σου. (118:17)

Ὁ τὴν γῆν κατέχων, τῇ δρακὶ νεκρωθεὶς,
σαρκικῶς ὑπὸ τῆς γῆς νῦν συνέχεται, τοὺς
νεκροὺς λυτρῶν τῆς Ἄδου συνοχῆς.

Στίχ. Ἀποκάλυψον τοὺς ὀφθαλμούς μου,
καὶ κατανοήσω τὰ θαυμάσια ἐκ τοῦ νόμου
σου. (118:18)

Ἐκ φθορᾶς ἀνέβης, ἡ ζωὴ μου
Σωτήρ, σοῦ θανόντος καὶ νεκροῦς
προσφοιτήσαντος, καὶ συνθλάσαντος τοῦ
Ἄιδου τοὺς μοχλοὺς.

Στίχ. Πάροικος ἐγὼ εἰμι ἐν τῇ γῇ, μὴ
ἀποκρύψῃς ἀπ' ἐμοῦ τὰς ἐντολάς σου. (118:19)

Ὡς φωτὸς λυχνία, νῦν ἡ σάρξ τοῦ Θεοῦ,
ὑπὸ γῆν ὡς ὑπὸ μόδιον κρύπτεται, καὶ
διώκει τὸν ἐν Ἄιδῃ σκοτασμόν.

Verse: I shall meditate on Your
commandments, and I shall understand Your
ways. (118:15)

As the sky's true monarch, * as true king
of the earth, * though enclosed within the
narrowest sepulcher, * you were known by all
creation, Jesus Lord. (EL)

Verse: I shall meditate on Your ordinances; I
shall not forget Your words. (118:16)

In the tomb they laid you, * Christ the
maker of all; * then were Hell's foundations
shaken; they tremble now, * as the graves of
mortal kind are opened wide. (EL)

Verse: Reward Your servant; I shall live, and
keep Your words. (118:17)

He who in the hollow * of his hand holds
the earth, * in the flesh is put to death and lies
in earth's grasp, * as he now redeems the dead
from Hades' grip. (EL)

Verse: Unveil my eyes, and I shall
understand the wonders in Your law. (118:18)

You rose from corruption, * O my Savior,
my life, * having died and gone to dwell there
among the dead, * smashed and shattered
Hades' brazen bolts and bars. (EL)

Verse: I am a sojourner on the earth; do not
hide Your commandments from me. (118:19)

Like a burning lampstand * here the flesh
of our God, * as beneath a bushel measure,
now lies concealed * under earth and puts the
gloom of Hell to flight. (EL)

Στίχ. Ἐπεπόθησεν ἡ ψυχὴ μου, τοῦ ἐπιθυμῆσαι τὰ κρίματά σου ἐν παντὶ καιρῷ. (118:20)

Νοερῶν συντρέχει, στρατιῶν ἡ πληθὺς, Ἰωσήφ καὶ Νικοδήμω συστεῖλαί σε, τὸν ἀχώρητον ἐν μνήματι σμικρῷ.

Στίχ. Ἐπετίμησας ὑπερηφάνοις, ἐπικατάραιοι οἱ ἐκκλίνοντες ἀπὸ τῶν ἐντολῶν σου. (118:21)

Νεκρωθεὶς βουλήσει, καὶ τεθεὶς ὑπὸ γῆν, ζωοβρύτα Ἰησοῦ μου ἐζώσας, νεκρωθέντα παραβάσει με πικρᾷ.

Στίχ. Περίελε ἀπ' ἐμοῦ ὄνειδος καὶ ἐξουδένωσιν, ὅτι τὰ μαρτύριά σου ἐξεζήτησα. (118:22)

Ἥλλοιούτο πᾶσα, κτίσις πάθει τῷ σῶ· πάντα γὰρ σοι Λόγε συνέπασχον, συνοχέα σε γινώσκοντα παντός.

Στίχ. Καὶ γὰρ ἐκάθισαν ἄρχοντες καὶ κατ' ἐμοῦ κατελάλουν, ὁ δὲ δοῦλός σου ἠδολέσχει ἐν τοῖς δικαιώμασί σου. (118:23)

Τῆς ζωῆς τὴν πέτραν ἐν κοιλίᾳ λαβὼν, Αἰδὴς ὁ παμφάγος ἐξήμεσεν, ἐξ αἰῶνος οὐς κατέπιε νεκρούς.

Στίχ. Καὶ γὰρ τὰ μαρτύριά σου μελέτη μου ἐστι, καὶ αἱ συμβουλίαι μου τὰ δικαιώματά σου. (118:24)

Ἐν καινῷ μνημείῳ, κατετέθης Χριστέ, καὶ τὴν φύσιν τῶν βροτῶν ἀνεκαίνισας, ἀναστὰς θεοπρεπῶς ἐκ τῶν νεκρῶν.

Verse: My soul longed to desire Your judgments in every season. (118:20)

Nothing can contain you, * yet the Heavenly hosts, * with the noble Joseph and with Nicodemus now * hasten to enclose you in a little grave. (EL)

Verse: You rebuke the arrogant; those who turn aside from Your commandments are accursed. (118:21)

Willingly, my Jesus, * slain and laid underground, * fount of life, you gave me life when I lay in death, * when by bitterest transgressions I was slain. (EL)

Verse: Take away reproach and contempt from me, for I searched Your testimonies. (118:22)

By your Passion, Jesus, * all creation was changed, * all things suffered with you, Word, knowing you to be * the Maintainer and Sustainer of the world. (EL)

Verse: For rulers sat and spoke against me, but Your servant meditated on Your ordinances. (118:23)

Death who eats up all things * swallowed you, Rock of Life; * when you entered in his belly he vomited, * spewing forth the dead gulped down from every age. (EL)

Verse: For Your testimonies are my meditation, and Your ordinances are my counsels. (118:24)

There, O Christ, they laid you, * in a newly made grave, * and the nature of us mortals you then renewed, * when from death you rose in majesty divine. (EL)

Στίχ. Ἐκολλήθη τῷ ἐδάφει ἡ ψυχὴ μου,
ζῆσόν με κατὰ τὸν λόγον σου. (118:25)

Ἐπὶ γῆς κατήλθες, ἵνα σώσης Ἀδάμ, καὶ
ἐν γῇ μὴ εὕρηκώς τοῦτον Δέσποτα, μέχρις
Ἰδου κατελήλυθας ζητῶν.

Στίχ. Τὰς ὁδοὺς μου ἐξηγγείλα, καὶ
ἐπήκουσάς μου, διδάξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά
σου. (118:26)

Συγκλονεῖται φόβῳ, πᾶσα Λόγε ἡ γῆ,
καὶ Φωσφόρος τὰς ἀκτῖνας ἀπέκρυψε, τοῦ
μεγίστου γῆ κρυβέντος σου φωτός.

Στίχ. Ὁδὸν δικαιωμάτων σου συνέτισόν
με, καὶ ἀδολεσχήσω ἐν τοῖς θαυμασίοις σου.
(118:27)

Ὡς βροτὸς μὲν θνήσκεις, ἐκουσίως
Σωτήρ, ὡς Θεὸς δὲ τοὺς θνητοὺς
ἐξανέστησας, ἐκ μνημάτων καὶ βυθοῦ
ἀμαρτιῶν.

Στίχ. Ἐνύσταξεν ἡ ψυχὴ μου ἀπὸ
ἀκηδίας, βεβαίωσόν με ἐν τοῖς λόγοις σου.
(118:28)

Δακρυρρόους θρήνους, ἐπὶ σὲ ἡ Ἄγνή,
μητρικῶς ὦ Ἰησοῦ ἐπιρραίνουσα, ἀνεβόα·
Πῶς κηδεύσω σε Υἱέ;

Στίχ. Ὁδὸν ἀδικίας ἀπόστησον ἀπ' ἐμοῦ
καὶ τῷ νόμῳ σου ἐλέησόν με. (118:29)

Ὅσπερ σίτου κόκκος, ὑποδὺς κόλπους
γῆς, τὸν πολύχουν ἀποδέδωκας ἄσταχυν,
ἀναστήσας τοὺς βροτοὺς τοὺς ἐξ, Ἀδάμ.

Verse: My soul cleaves to the earth; give me
life according to Your word. (118:25)

Down to earth, O Master, * to save Adam
you came, * and not finding him on earth, you
descended, Lord, * to the depths of Hades,
searching for him there. (EL)

Verse: I made known my ways and You
heard me; teach me Your ordinances. (118:26)

All the earth was shaken * and it trembled
in fear, * and the light-bearer, O Word, hid its
rays away * to see you, the greatest Light, hid
in the earth. (EL)

Verse: Cause me to understand the way of
Your ordinances, and I shall meditate on Your
wonders. (118:27)

Willingly as mortal, * O my Savior, you
die, * but as God you raised the dead back to
life again, * from their graves and the abysmal
depths of sin. (EL)

Verse: My soul fainted because of its
listlessness; establish me in Your words. (118:28)

Tears of lamentation * she pours out over
you, * as your mother the pure Virgin, O
Jesus, cries, * "How my son am I to lay you in
the tomb?" (EL)

Verse: Remove the way of unrighteousness
from me, and with Your law have mercy on me.
(118:29)

Like a wheat grain buried * in the bosom
of Earth, * you have yielded harvest in great
abundance, Lord, * raising up all Adam's
mortal progeny. (EL)

Στίχ. Ὁδὸν ἀληθείας ἠρετισάμην, καὶ τὰ κρίματά σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην. (118:30)

Ὑπὸ γῆν ἐκρύβης, ὥσπερ ἥλιος νῦν,
καὶ νυκτὶ τῇ τοῦ θανάτου κεκάλυψαι, ἀλλ'
ἀνάτειλον φαιδρότερον Σωτήρ.

Στίχ. Ἐκολλήθην τοῖς μαρτυρίοις σου,
Κύριε· μή με καταισχύνῃς. (118:31)

Ὡς ἡλίου δίσκον, ἢ σελήνη Σωτήρ,
ἀποκρύπτει, καὶ σὲ τάφος νῦν ἔκρυψεν,
ἐκλιπόντα τοῦ θανάτου σαρκικῶς.

Στίχ. Ὁδὸν ἐντολῶν σου ἔδραμον, ὅταν
ἐπλάτυνας τὴν καρδίαν μου. (118:32)

Ἡ ζωὴ θανάτου, γευσάμενη Χριστός, ἐκ
θανάτου τοὺς βροτοὺς ἠλευθέρωσε, καὶ τοῖς
παῶσι νῦν δωρεῖται τὴν ζωὴν.

Στίχ. Νομοθέτησόν με, Κύριε, τὴν ὁδὸν
τῶν δικαιοματίων σου, καὶ ἐκζητήσω αὐτὴν
διὰ παντός. (118:33)

Νεκρωθέντα πάλαι, τὸν Ἀδὰμ
φθονερῶς, ἐπανάγεις πρὸς ζωὴν τῇ
νεκρώσει σου, νέος Σῶτερ ἐν σαρκὶ φανείς
Ἀδὰμ.

Στίχ. Συνέτισόν με, καὶ ἐξερευνήσω τὸν
νόμον σου καὶ φυλάξω αὐτὸν ἐν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ
μου. (118:34)

Νοεραὶ σε τάξεις, ἡπλωμένον νεκρόν,
καθορῶσαι δι' ἡμᾶς ἐξεπλήττοντο,
καλυπτόμεναι ταῖς πτέρυξι Σωτήρ.

Verse: I chose the way of truth; I have not
forgotten Your judgments. (118:30)

Now you have been hidden * like the
sun 'neath the earth * and been covered over,
veiled by the night of death. * Dawn again, O
Savior, dawn more brightly yet. (EL)

Verse: I cleave to Your testimonies; O Lord,
do not disappoint me. (118:31)

As the moon eclipses * the sun's disk,
Savior Lord, * now the sepulcher has hidden
you from our eyes, * in the flesh you undergo
eclipse by death. (EL)

Verse: I ran on the path of Your
commandments, when You enlarged my heart.
(118:32)

Life itself, Christ Savior, * having tasted
of death, * freed all mortal kind from death,
liberated us * and the gift of life he now
bestows on all. (EL)

Verse: Give me as law, O Lord, the way of
Your ordinances, and I shall always search them.
(118:33)

By your death, O Savior, * you lead back
into life * Adam, who of old by envy was
brought to death, * as in flesh as a new Adam
you appear. (EL)

Verse: Cause me to understand, and I shall
search out Your law; and I shall keep it with my
whole heart. (118:34)

The angelic orders * were amazed to
behold * you, our Savior, for our sake laid out
as a corpse; * with their wings they veil their
faces from the sight. (EL)

Στίχ. Ὁδήγησόν με ἐν τῇ τρίβῳ τῶν ἐντολῶν σου, ὅτι αὐτὴν ἠθέλησα. (118:35)

Καθελὼν σε Λόγε, ἀπὸ ξύλου νεκρόν, ἐν μνημείῳ Ἰωσήφ νῦν κατέθετο. Ἀλλ' ἀνάστα σῶζων πάντας ὡς Θεός.

Στίχ. Κλῖνον τὴν καρδίαν μου εἰς τὰ μαρτύριά σου, καὶ μὴ εἰς πλεονεξίαν. (118:36)

Τῶν Ἀγγέλων Σῶτερ, χαρμονὴ πεφυκώς, νῦν καὶ λύπης τούτοις γέγονας αἷτιος, καθορώμενος σαρκὶ ἄπνους νεκρός.

Στίχ. Απόστρεψον τοὺς ὀφθαλμούς μου, τοῦ μὴ ἰδεῖν ματαιότητα, ἐν τῇ ὁδῷ σου ζῇσόν με. (118:37)

Ὑψωθείς ἐν ξύλῳ, καὶ τοὺς ζῶντας βροτούς, συνυψοῖς, ὑπὸ τὴν γῆν δὲ γενόμενος, τοὺς κειμένους δ' ὑπ' αὐτὴν ἐξανιστᾷς.

Στίχ. Στήσον τῷ δούλῳ σου τὸ λόγιόν σου εἰς τὸν φόβον σου. (118:38)

Ὡσπερ λέων Σῶτερ, ἀφυπνώσας σαρκί, ὡς τις σκύμνος ὁ νεκρὸς ἐξανίστασαι, ἀποθέμενος τὸ γῆρας τῆς σαρκός.

Στίχ. Περίελε τὸν ὀνειδισμόν μου, ὃν ὑπώπτεισα· ὅτι τὰ κρίματά σου χρηστά. (118:39)

Τὴν πλευρὰν ἐνύγης, ὁ πλευρὰν εἰληφώς, τοῦ Ἀδὰμ ἐξ ἧς τὴν Εὐὰν διέπλασας, καὶ ἐξέβλυσας κρουνούς καθαρτικούς.

Verse: Guide me in the path of Your commandments, for I desire it. (118:35)

Noble Joseph takes you * as a corpse from the Tree; * new the grave, O Word, in which he now buries you. * But as God arise and save all human kind! (EL)

Verse: Incline my heart to Your testimonies and not to greediness. (118:36)

To the angels, Savior, * you are gladness and joy, * but a cause of grief you now have become to them, * as they see you in the flesh a lifeless corpse. (EL)

Verse: Turn away my eyes that I may not see vanity; give me life in Your way. (118:37)

Lord you lift up with you, * lifted up on the Tree, * every living mortal, but now laid under earth * all who lie beneath it you raise up again. (EL)

Verse: Establish Your teaching in Your servant In regard to Your fear. (118:38)

In the flesh, O Savior, * like a lion you slept; * as a lion cub he rises, our Mighty Dead, * sloughing off the flesh's feebleness and age. (EL)

Verse: Take away my blame, which I have suspected, for Your judgments are good. (118:39)

Mother Eve you fashioned * from a rib, which you took * from the side of Adam; Lord, now your side is pierced, * and from thence there gush forth purifying streams. (EL)

Στίχ. Ἰδοὺ ἐπεθύμησα τὰς ἐντολάς σου,
ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου ζῆσόν με. (118:40)

Ἐν κρυπτῷ μὲν πάλαι, θύεται ὁ ἄμνός,
σὺ δ' ὑπαίθριος τυθεὶς ἀνεξίκακε, πᾶσαν
κτίσιν ἀπεκάθηρας Σωτήρ.

Στίχ. Καὶ ἔλθοι ἐπ' ἐμὲ τὸ ἔλεός σου,
Κύριε, τὸ σωτήριόν σου κατὰ τὸν λόγον σου.
(118:41)

Τίς ἐξείποι τρόπον, φρικτὸν ὄντως
καινόν· ὁ δεσπότης γὰρ τῆς Κτίσεως
σήμερον, πάθος δέχεται, καὶ θνήσκει δι'
ἡμᾶς.

Στίχ. Καὶ ἀποκριθήσομαι τοῖς
ὀνειδίζουσί μοι λόγον, ὅτι ἤλπισα ἐπὶ τοῖς
λόγοις σου. (118:42)

Ὁ ζωῆς ταμίης, πῶς ὀράται νεκρός;
ἐκπληττόμενοι οἱ Ἄγγελοι ἔκραζον, πῶς δ'
ἐν μνήματι συγκλείεται Θεός:

Στίχ. Καὶ μὴ περιέλης ἐκ τοῦ στόματός
μου λόγον ἀληθείας ἕως σφόδρα, ὅτι ἐπὶ τοῖς
κρίμασί σου ἐπῆλπισα. (118:43)

Λογχονύκτου Σῶτερ, ἐκ πλευρᾶς σου
ζωὴν, τῇ ζωῇ τῇ ἐκ ζωῆς ἐξωσάσῃ με,
ἐπιστάζεις καὶ ζωοῖς με σὺν αὐτῇ.

Στίχ. Καὶ φυλάξω τὸν νόμον σου
διαπαντὸς εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα, καὶ εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα
τοῦ αἰῶνος. (118:44)

Ἀπλωθεὶς ἐν ξύλῳ, συνηγάγω βροτούς,
τὴν πλευράν σου δὲ νυγεὶς τὴν ζωήροητον,
πᾶσιν ἄφεσιν πηγάζεις Ἰησοῦ.

Verse: Behold, I long for Your
commandments; give me life in Your
righteousness. (118:40)

Sacrificed in secret * was the lamb
slain of old; * under open skies, O Savior
longsuffering, * cleansing all creation, you
were sacrificed. (EL)

Verse: And may Your mercy come upon
me, O Lord, Your salvation according to Your
teaching. (118:41)

Who is there can tell it, * this dread thing,
truly new: * see, the Master of creation today
accepts * death and suffering, and dies now
for our sake. (EL)

Verse: And I shall answer those who insult
me with a word, for I hope in Your words. (118:42)

"How can life's Dispenser * now be seen
as a corpse?" * cried the Angels in amazement.
"How can our God * be confined here, be shut
up within a grave?" (EL)

Verse: Do not take away the word of truth
completely from my mouth, for I hope in Your
judgments. (118:43)

When the lance, O Savior, * pierced your
side, you let fall * drops of life on Eve, who
from life had banished me, * giving life to her
you gave me life as well. (EL)

Verse: So I shall keep Your law always,
forever and unto ages of ages. (118:44)

Mortal kind you gathered * into one, Jesus
Lord, * when stretched out upon the Tree, and
your side was pierced; * from that life-source
you pour pardon forth for all. (EL)

Στίχ. Καὶ ἐπορευόμην ἐν πλατυσμῷ, ὅτι
τὰς ἐντολάς σου ἐξεζήτησα. (118:45)

Ὁ εὐσχήμων Σῶτερ, σχηματίζει
φρικτῶς, καὶ κηδεύει ὡς νεκρὸν
εὐσχημόνως σε, καὶ θαμβεῖταί σου τὸ
σχῆμα τὸ φρικτόν.

Στίχ. Καὶ ἐλάλουν ἐν τοῖς μαρτυρίοις
σου ἐναντίον βασιλέων, καὶ οὐκ ἡσχυνόμην.
(118:46)

Ὑπὸ γῆν βουλήσει, κατελθὼν ὡς
θνητός, ἐπανάγεις ἀπὸ γῆς πρὸς οὐράνια,
τοὺς ἐκεῖθεν πεπτωκότας Ἰησοῦ.

Στίχ. Καὶ ἐμελέτων ἐν ταῖς ἐντολαῖς
σου, ἃς ἠγάπησα σφόδρα. (118:47)

Κὰν νεκρὸς ὠράθης, ἀλλὰ ζῶν ὡς Θεός,
νεκρωθέντας τοὺς βροτοὺς ἀνεζώωσας, τὸν
ἐμὸν ἀπονεκρώσας νεκρωτήν.

Στίχ. Καὶ ἤρα τὰς χειράς μου πρὸς τὰς
ἐντολάς σου, ἃς ἠγάπησα, καὶ ἠδολέσχουν ἐν
τοῖς δικαίωμασί σου. (118:48)

ὦ χαρὰς ἐκείνης! ὦ πολλῆς ἡδονῆς! ἥς
περ τοὺς ἐν Ἄϊδη πεπλήρωσας, ἐν πυθμέσι
φῶς ἀστράψας ζοφεροῖς.

Στίχ. Μνήσθητι τῶν λόγων σου τῷ
δούλῳ σου, ὃν ἐπήλπισάς με. (118:49)

Προσκυνῶ τὸ Πάθος, ἀνυμνῶ
τὴν Ταφήν, μεγαλύνω σου τὸ κράτος
Φιλάνθρωπε, δι' ὧν λέλυμαι παθῶν
φθοροποιῶν.

Verse: And I walk in a broad space, for I
searched Your commandments. (118:45)

Noble Joseph, Savior, * filled with dread
lays you out, * nobly readies you and buries
you as a corpse, * trembling awestruck at the
sight of your dread form. (EL)

Verse: I spoke of Your testimonies before
kings, and I was not ashamed. (118:46)

Willingly as mortal, * you went down
'neath the earth; * from the earth's depths you
lead back up to Heaven's height * all of those,
O Jesus, who lay fallen there. (EL)

Verse: And I meditate on Your
commandments, which I love exceedingly. (118:47)

Though a corpse we see you, * yet alive as
our God * you gave life again to mortals who
once were slain, * put to death the one who
brought me to my death. (EL)

Verse: And I raise my hands to Your
commandments, which I love. And I meditate on
Your ordinances. (118:48)

O the joy the gladness, * O the boundless
delight, * with which, Jesus, you filled those
who lay bound in Hell, * when you made light
blaze throughout its murky depths. (EL)

Verse: Remember Your word to Your
servant, in which You give me hope. (118:49)

Lord, your pains I worship, * and your
burial praise, * and I magnify your might,
Lover of mankind. * By them I am freed from
passions which destroy. (EL)

Στίχ. Αὕτη με παρεκάλεσεν ἐν τῇ
ταπεινώσει μου, ὅτι τὸ λόγιόν σου ἔζησέ με.
(118:50)

Κατὰ σοῦ ῥομφαία, ἐστιλβοῦτο Χριστέ,
καὶ ῥομφαία ἰσχυροῦ μὲν ἀμβλύνεται, καὶ
ῥομφαία δὲ τροποῦται τῆς Ἑδέμ.

Στίχ. Ὑπερήφανοι παρηνόμουν ἕως
σφόδρα, ἀπὸ δὲ τοῦ νόμου σου οὐκ ἐξέκλινα.
(118:51)

Ἡ Ἀρνὰς τὸν Ἄρνα, βλέπουσα ἐν
σφαγῇ, ταῖς αἰκίσι βαλλομένη ἠλάλαζε,
συγκινοῦσα καὶ τὸ ποῖμνιον βοᾷν.

Στίχ. Ἐμνήσθην τῶν κριμάτων σου ἀπ’
αἰῶνος, Κύριε, καὶ παρεκλήθην. (118:52)

Κὰν ἐνθάπτη τάφῳ, κὰν εἰς Αἶδου
μολῆς, ἀλλὰ Σῶτερ καὶ τοὺς τάφους
ἐκένωσας, καὶ τὸν Αἶδην ἀπεγύμνωσας
Χριστέ.

Στίχ. Ἀθυμία κατέσχε με ἀπὸ
ἀμαρτωλῶν, τῶν ἐγκαταλιμπανόντων τὸν
νόμον σου. (118:53)

Ἐκουσίως Σῶτερ, κατελθὼν ὑπὸ γῆν,
νεκρωθέντας τοὺς βροτοὺς ἀνεζώωσας, καὶ
ἀνήγαγες ἐν δόξῃ πατρικῇ.

Στίχ. Ψαλτὰ ἧσάν μοι τὰ δικαιώματά
σου ἐν τόπῳ παροικίας μου. (118:54)

Τῆς Τριάδος ὁ εἷς, ἐν σαρκὶ δι’ ἡμᾶς,
ἐπονείδιστον ὑπέμεινε θάνατον, φρίττει
ἥλιος, καὶ τρέμει δὲ ἡ γῆ.

Verse: This comforted me in my humiliation,
for Your teaching gives me life. (118:50)

A great sword was sharpened * against
you, O my Christ, * but the strong one's
mighty sword has been blunted now, * and
the sword that guarded Eden is turned back.
(EL)

Verse: The arrogant transgressed
exceedingly, but I did not turn away from Your
law. (118:51)

When the Ewe that bore him * saw the
Lamb that was slain, * shot with anguish she
lamented and cried aloud, * rousing all the
flock to join its cry to hers. (EL)

Verse: I remembered Your judgments of old,
O Lord, and I was comforted. (118:52)

Buried in a tomb, Lord, * and descended
to Hell, * yet, O Savior, you have emptied
the sepulchers, * mighty Hades you stripped
naked, O my Christ. (EL)

Verse: Despondency held me because of
sinners who abandon Your law. (118:53)

Willingly, O Savior, * you went down
'neath the earth, * granted life again to mortals
whom death had slain, * in the glory of the
Father led them up. (EL)

Verse: Your ordinances were sung to me In
the place of my sojourning. (118:54)

Shameful death he suffered * in the
flesh for our sake, * who is one of the divine
holy Trinity. * Quails the sun and all earth
shudders at the sight. (EL)

Στίχ. Ἐμνήσθην ἐν νυκτὶ τοῦ ὀνόματός σου, Κύριε, καὶ ἐφύλαξα τὸν νόμον σου. (118:55)

Ὡς πικρᾶς ἐκ κρήνης, τῆς Ἰούδα φυλῆς, οἱ ἀπόγονοι ἐν λάκκῳ κατέθεντο, τὸν τροφέα μανναδότην Ἰησοῦν.

Στίχ. Αὕτη ἐγενήθη μοι, ὅτι τὰ δικαιώματά σου ἐξεζήτησα. (118:56)

Ὁ Κριτὴς ὡς κριτός, πρὸ Πιλάτου κριτοῦ, καὶ παρίστατο καὶ θάνατον ἄδικον, κατεκρίθη διὰ ξύλου σταυρικοῦ.

Στίχ. Μερὶς μου εἶ, Κύριε, εἶπα τοῦ φυλάσσειν τὸν νόμον σου. (118:57)

Ἀλαζῶν Ἰσραὴλ, μαιφόνε λαέ, τί παθῶν τὸν Βαραββᾶν ἡλευθέρωσας; τὸν Σωτῆρα δὲ παρέδωκας Σταυρῷ;

Στίχ. Ἐδεήθην τοῦ προσώπου σου ἐν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ μου, ἐλέησόν με κατὰ τὸ λόγιόν σου. (118:58)

Ὁ χειρὶ σου πλάσας, τὸν Ἀδὰμ ἐκ τῆς γῆς, δι' αὐτὸν τῇ φύσει γέγονας ἄνθρωπος, καὶ ἐσταύρωσαι βουλήματι τῷ σῶ.

Στίχ. Διελογισάμην τὰς ὁδοὺς σου, καὶ ἐπέστρεψα τοὺς πόδας μου εἰς τὰ μαρτύριά σου. (118:59)

Ὑπακούσας Λόγε, τῷ ἰδίῳ Πατρί, μέχρις Αἶδου τοῦ δεινοῦ καταβέβηκας, καὶ ἀνέστησας τὸ γένος τῶν βροτῶν.

Verse: I remembered Your name in the night, O Lord, and I kept Your law. (118:55)

From the tribe of Judah * from that bitterest source, * came the offspring who cast Jesus into the pit, * him who furnished them with manna for their food. (EL)

Verse: This happened to me in the night, because I searched Your ordinances. (118:56)

Judge he stands for judgment * before Pilate as judge, * and the unjust judge condemns him to unjust death, * to be put to death upon that Tree, the Cross. (EL)

Verse: You are my portion, O Lord; I said I will keep Your law. (118:57)

Why so boastful Israel, * people tainted with blood? * Why did you deliver Barabbas from his pains, * yet hand over Christ the Savior to a Cross? (EL)

Verse: I sought Your presence with my whole heart; have mercy on me according to Your teaching. (118:58)

With your hand you fashioned * Adam out of the earth; * for him you became by nature a man, O Lord, * and were crucified for him by your own will. (EL)

Verse: I considered Your ways, and I turned my feet toward Your testimonies. (118:59)

You obeyed your Father * and descended, O Word, * to the depth of dreadful Hell, to the realm of Death, * and raised up again the race of mortal kind. (EL)

Στίχ. Ἡτοιμάσθην, καὶ οὐκ ἐταράχθην,
τοῦ φυλάξασθαι τὰς ἐντολάς σου. (118:60)

Οἶμοι φῶς τοῦ Κόσμου! οἶμοι φῶς τὸ
ἐμόν! Ἰησοῦ μου ποθεινότατε ἔκραζεν, ἡ
Παρθένος θρηνῶδουσα γοερῶς.

Στίχ. Σχοινία ἀμαρτωλῶν
περιεπλάκησάν μοι, καὶ τοῦ νόμου σου οὐκ
ἐπελαθόμην. (118:61)

Φθονουργέ, φονουργέ, καὶ ἀλάστορ
λαέ, κἂν σινδόνας καὶ αὐτὸ τὸ σουδάριον,
αἰσχύνθητι, ἀναστάντος τοῦ Χριστοῦ.

Στίχ. Μεσονύκτιον ἐξηγειρόμην, τοῦ
ἐξομολογεῖσθαι σοι ἐπὶ τὰ κρίματα τῆς
δικαιοσύνης σου. (118:62)

Δεῦρο δὴ μιαρέ, φονευτὰ μαθητά, καὶ
τὸν τρόπον τῆς κακίας σου δεῖξόν μοι, δι' ὃν
γέγονας προδότης τοῦ Χριστοῦ.

Στίχ. Μέτοχος ἐγὼ εἰμι πάντων τῶν
φοβουμένων σε καὶ τῶν φυλασσόντων τὰς
ἐντολάς σου. (118:63)

Ὡς φιλάνθρωπός τίς, ὑποκρίνη μωρὲ
καὶ τυφλὲ πανωλεθρότατε ἄσπονδε, ὁ τὸ
μύρον πεπρακὼς διὰ τιμῆς.

Στίχ. Τοῦ ἐλέους σου, Κύριε, πλήρης ἡ
γῆ· τὰ δικαιώματά σου δίδασόν με. (118:64)

Οὐρανίου μύρου, ποίαν ἔσχες τιμὴν,
τοῦ τιμίου τί ἐδέξω ἀντάξιον, λύσσαν εὗρες
καταρώτατε Σατάν.

Verse: *I prepared myself, and I was not
troubled, that I might keep Your commandments.*
(118:60)

Bitterly lamenting, * "Woe is me, O my
light! * my heart's longing and the Light of the
World, alas! * Woe is me, my heart's desire,"
the Virgin cried. (EL)

Verse: *The ropes of sinners ensnared me, but
I did not forget Your law.* (118:61)

Murderous, malicious, * men whose
deeds for vengeance cry! * See the grave-
clothes and the napkin left lying here, *
as Christ rises from the dead: are you not
shamed? (EL)

Verse: *At midnight I arose to give thanks
to You because of the judgments of Your
righteousness.* (118:62)

Murdering disciple, * bloodstained man,
show me now * all the manner, all the ways
of your wickedness, * thru which you became
betrayer of our Christ. (EL)

Verse: *I am a companion of all who fear You
and keep Your commandments.* (118:63)

Monster of destruction, * blind,
implacable fool! * How can you pretend to
act from philanthropy, * when you sold the
Myrrh for thirty silver pence? (EL)

Verse: *Lord, the earth is full of Your mercy;
teach me Your ordinances.* (118:64)

How much did they pay you * for the
heavenly Myrrh? * What did you receive as
price of the precious One? * You found raving
madness, Satan, most accursed. (EL)

Στίχ. Χρηστότητα ἐποίησας μετὰ τοῦ
δούλου σου, Κύριε, κατὰ τὸν λόγον σου.
(118:65)

Εἰ φιλόπτωχος εἶ, καὶ τὸ μύρον λυπῇ,
κενουμένου εἰς ψυχῆς ἱλαστήριον, πῶς
χρυσῶ ἀπεμπολεῖς τὸν Φωταυγῇ;

Στίχ. Χρηστότητα καὶ παιδείαν καὶ
γνώσιν δίδαξόν με, ὅτι ταῖς ἐντολαῖς σου
ἐπίστευσα. (118:66)

Ὡ Θεὲ καὶ Λόγε, ὦ χαρὰ ἡ ἐμή, πῶς
ἐνέγκω σου ταφὴν τὴν τριήμερον; νῦν
σπαράττομαι τὰ σπλάγχνα μητρικῶς.

Στίχ. Πρὸ τοῦ με ταπεινωθῆναι ἐγὼ
ἐπλημμέλησα, διὰ τοῦτο τὸ λόγιόν σου
ἐφύλαξα. (118:67)

Τίς μοι δώσει ὕδωρ, καὶ δακρύων πηγάς,
ἡ Θεόνημος Παρθένος ἐκραύγαζεν, ἵνα
κλαύσω τὸν γλυκύν μου Ἰησοῦν;

Στίχ. Χρηστὸς εἶ σύ, Κύριε, καὶ ἐν τῇ
χρηστότητί σου δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά
σου. (118:68)

Ὡ βουνοὶ καὶ νάπαι, καὶ ἀνθρώπων
πληθὺς, κλαύσατε καὶ πάντα θρηνήσατε,
σὺν ἐμοὶ τῇ τοῦ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν Μητρί.

Στίχ. Ἐπληθύνθη ἐπ' ἐμὲ ἀδικία
ὑπερηφάνων, ἐγὼ δὲ ἐν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ μου
ἐξερευνήσω τὰς ἐντολάς σου. (118:69)

Πότε ἴδω Σῶτερ, σὲ τὸ ἄχρονον φῶς,
τὴν χαρὰν καὶ ἡδονὴν τῆς καρδίας μου; ἡ
Παρθένος ἀνεβόα γοερῶς.

Verse: Lord, You dealt with Your servant in
goodness, according to Your word. (118:65)

If you suffered anguish * as a friend of
the poor, * when for mercy on a soul precious
myrrh was poured, * how, then, can you sell
the fount of light for gold? (EL)

Verse: Teach me goodness, instruction, and
knowledge, for I believe Your commandments.
(118:66)

"O God's Word, my gladness, * O my
Lord and my God, * how can I endure your
burial for three days? * As a mother now my
heart is torn with grief." (EL)

Verse: Before I was humbled, I transgressed;
therefore, I kept Your teaching. (118:67)

"Who will give me water, * give me
fountains of tears," * cried the Virgin bride of
God, "that I may lament * and may weep for
my sweet Jesus, who lies slain?" (EL)

Verse: You are good, O Lord, and in Your
goodness teach me Your ordinances. (118:68)

"Mountain heights and valleys, * all the
whole human race, * come, all creatures, come
lament and shed tears with me, * weep with
me, who am the Mother of your God." (EL)

Verse: The unrighteousness of the arrogant
multiplied against me, but I will search out Your
commandments with my whole heart. (118:69)

"Savior, light eternal, * the delight of my
heart, * when shall I see you, my gladness, my
only joy?" * cried the Virgin most afflicted in
her grief. (EL)

Στίχ. Ἐτυρώθη ὡς γάλα ἡ καρδιά αὐτῶν,
ἐγὼ δὲ τὸν νόμον σου ἐμελέτησα. (118:70)

Κὰν ὡς πέτρα Σῶτερ, ἡ ἀκρότομος σύ,
κατεδέξω τὴν τομὴν, ἀλλ' ἐπήγασας, ζῶν τὸ
ρείθρον ὡς πηγὴ ὧν τῆς ζωῆς.

Στίχ. Ἀγαθόν μοι ὅτι ἐταπείνωσάς με,
ὅπως ἂν μάθω τὰ δικαιώματά σου. (118:71)

Ὡς ἐκ κρήνης μιᾶς, τὸν διπλοῦν
ποταμόν, τῆς πλευρᾶς σου προχεοῦσης
ἀρδόμενοι, τὴν ἀθάνατον καρπούμεθα
ζωὴν.

Στίχ. Ἀγαθός μοι ὁ νόμος τοῦ στόματός
σου ὑπὲρ χιλιάδας χρυσίου καὶ ἀργυρίου.
(118:72)

Θέλων ὥφθης Λόγε, ἐν τῷ τάφῳ νεκρός,
ἀλλὰ ζῆς, καὶ τοὺς βροτοὺς ὡς προεῖρηκας,
ἀναστάσει σου Σωτὴρ μου ἐγερεῖς.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ἀνυμνοῦμεν Λόγε σὲ τὸν πάντων Θεόν,
σὺν Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ σου Πνεύματι, καὶ
δοξάζομεν τὴν θείαν σου Ταφὴν.

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

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

(Καὶ πάλιν τὸ πρῶτον.)

Ἡ ζωὴ ἐν τάφῳ, κατετέθης Χριστέ,
καὶ Ἀγγέλων στρατιαὶ ἐξεπλήττοντο,
συγκατάβασιν δοξάζουσιν τὴν σὴν.

Verse: Their heart was curdled like milk, but
I meditated on Your law. (118:70)

Like a rock, O Savior, * sharp and flinty
and hard, * you received the blow, but poured
forth as source of life, * streams of living
water, bringing life to all. (EL)

Verse: It is good for me that You humbled
me, that I might learn Your ordinances. (118:71)

As if from one fountain * as from only one
spring, * from the double stream that flows
from your side we drink, * and we pluck the
fruit that grants immortal life. (EL)

Verse: The law of Your mouth is good for me,
rather than thousands of pieces of gold and silver.
(118:72)

By your will we see you, * as a corpse in
the tomb, * but you live, O Word and Savior,
as you foretold, * by your Resurrection you
raise mortal kind. (EL)

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

Word, we sing your praises, * as the Lord
God of all, * with the Father and your most
Holy Spirit, Lord, * and we glorify your burial
divine. (EL)

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

Now we call you blessed, * All-Pure
Mother of God, * and in faith we hold
in honor and venerate * the three day
entombment of your Son our God. (EL)

(End with the first one again.)

In the tomb they laid you, * you, O Christ,
who are Life; * in amazement angel armies

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Ἐτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου
δεηθῶμεν.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ
διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς τῇ σῇ χάριτι.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

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

(Σοί, Κύριε.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ὅτι ἡυλόγηταί σου τὸ ὄνομα, καὶ
δεδοξασταί σου ἡ βασιλεία, τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ
τοῦ Υἱοῦ καὶ τοῦ Ἁγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ
ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

(Ἀμήν.)

Στάσις Β'. Ἦχος πλ. α'.

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

Στίχ. Αἱ χεῖρές σου ἐποίησάν με καὶ
ἐπλασάν με· συνέτισόν με καὶ μαθήσομαι τὰς
ἐντολάς σου. (118:73)

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

lift up their song * as they glorify your self-
abasement, Lord. (EL)

DEACON

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

(Lord, have mercy.)

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

(Lord, have mercy.)

Commemorating our most holy, pure,
blessed, and glorious Lady, the Theotokos
and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let
us commend ourselves and one another and
our whole life to Christ our God.

(To You, O Lord.)

PRIEST

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

(Amen.)

Second Stanza. Mode pl. 1.

It is right indeed * we should magnify
the one who grants life, * you, that stretched
your hands wide upon the Cross, * broke and
smashed the might and power of the foe. (EL)

Verse: Your hands made and fashioned me;
instruct me, and I will learn Your commandments.
(118:73)

It is right indeed * you to magnify,
who fashion all things, * your pains from
corruption deliver us, * and your Passion
grants dispassion to our souls. (EL)

Στίχ. Οί φοβούμενοί σε ὄψονταί με καὶ εὐφρανθήσονται, ὅτι εἰς τοὺς λόγους σου ἐπήλπισα. (118:74)

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

Στίχ. Ἐγνων, Κύριε, ὅτι δικαιοσύνη τὰ κρίματά σου, καὶ ἀληθεία ἐταπείνώσάς με. (118:75)

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

Στίχ. Γενηθήτω δὴ τὸ ἔλεός σου τοῦ παρακαλέσαι με κατὰ τὸ λόγιόν σου τῷ δούλῳ σου. (118:76)

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

Στίχ. Ἐλθέτωσάν μοι οἰοίκτηρμοί σου, καὶ ζήσομαι, ὅτι ὁ νόμος σου μελέτη μου ἐστίν. (118:77)

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

Στίχ. Αἰσχυνθήτωσαν ὑπερήφανοι, ὅτι ἀδίκως ἠνόμησαν εἰς ἐμέ· ἐγὼ δὲ ἀδολεσχῆσω ἐν ταῖς ἐντολαῖς σου. (118:78)

Τῇγνυται ναοῦ, καταπέτασμα τῇ σῇ σταυρώσει, κρύπτουσι φωστῆρες Λόγε τὸ φῶς, σοῦ κρυβέντος Ἥλιε ὑπὸ γῆν.

Verse: Those who fear You will see me and be glad, because I hope in Your words. (118:74)

All Earth quaked in fear * and the sun concealed itself, O Savior, * when, O Christ, our light, you set bodily, * as the light that knows no evening was entombed. (EL)

Verse: I know, O Lord, Your judgments are righteousness, and You humbled me with truth. (118:75)

Sleeping in the tomb * with the sleep that breathes forth life, Anointed, * from sin's heavy sleep you, as God, aroused * all the human race that sin had held enthralled. (EL)

Verse: Let Your mercy be for my comfort, according to Your teaching to Your servant. (118:76)

"Of all woman-kind * I alone bore you, my child, without pain; * cruel pangs now wrack me as I behold * your great suffering", the Holy Virgin cries. (EL)

Verse: Let Your compassions come to me, and I shall live; for Your law is my meditation. (118:77)

Seeing you on high, * never separated from the Father, * yet below on Earth, laid out as a corpse, * the dread Seraphim, my Saviour, shake with fear. (EL)

Verse: Let the arrogant be shamed, for they transgressed unjustly against me; but I shall meditate on Your commandments. (118:78)

See, the Temple Veil, * rent asunder at your crucifixion, * Heaven's beacons hide, O my Christ, their light, * to see you, the Sun, now hid beneath the earth. (EL)

Στίχ. Ἐπιστρεψάτωσάν με οἱ φοβούμενοί
σε καὶ οἱ γινώσκοντες τὰ μαρτύριά σου.
(118:79)

Γῆς ὁ καταρχάς, μόνῳ νεύματι πήξας
τὸν γῦρον, ἄπνους ὡς βροτὸς καθυπέδν
γῆν· φριξὼν τῷ θεάματι οὐρανέ.

Στίχ. Γενηθήτω ἡ καρδιά μου ἄμωμος ἐν
τοῖς δικαίωμασί σου, ὅπως ἂν μὴ αἰσχυνθῶ.
(118:80)

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

Στίχ. Ἐκλείπει εἰς τὸ σωτήριόν σου ἡ
ψυχή μου, εἰς τοὺς λόγους σου ἐπήλπισα.
(118:81)

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

Στίχ. Ἐξέλιπον οἱ ὀφθαλμοί μου εἰς τὸ
λόγιόν σου λέγοντες· πότε παρακαλέσεις με;
(118:82)

Μύρον ἀληθῶς, σὺ ἀκένωτον ὑπάρχεις
Λόγε· ὅθεν σοὶ καὶ μύρα προσέφερον,
Μυροφόροι μύρα ζῶντι Θεῷ.

Στίχ. Ὅτι ἐγενήθην ὡς ἄσκος ἐν πάχνῃ·
τὰ δικαιώματά σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην. (118:83)

Ἄδου μὲν ταφεῖς, τὰ βασίλεια Χριστέ
συντρίβεις, θάνατον θανάτῳ δὲ θανατοῖς,
καὶ φθορᾶς λυτροῦσαι τοὺς γηγενεῖς.

Verse: *Let those who fear You turn to me,
and those who know Your testimonies. (118:79)*

He who at the start * by His will alone
set Earth revolving, * lifeless as a mortal sets
under earth; * let the sky now shake and
tremble at the sight. (EL)

Verse: *Let my heart be blameless in Your
ordinances, that I may not be disappointed. (118:80)*

Human-kind you formed, * with your
own hand fashioned us, O Saviour, * now, O
Sun, you set underneath the earth, * raising
companies of mortals from the fall. (EL)

Verse: *My soul earnestly longs for Your
salvation, and I hope in Your word. (118:81)*

Come, now, let us sing, * let our sacred
hymn lament the dead Christ, * singing as the
Myrrh-bearing women did, * that with them
we too may hear the word "rejoice!" (EL)

Verse: *My eyes strained to look at Your
teaching, saying, "When will You comfort me?"
(118:82)*

Truly you are Myrrh, * truly, Word of
God, the Myrrh Unfailing, * so it was myrrh-
bearers brought myrrh to you, * to the Living
God brought myrrh as to the dead. (EL)

Verse: *I am like a leather bag in a frost; I did
not forget Your ordinances. (118:83)*

Buried, O my Christ, * the great palaces of
Hell you shattered, * Death you put to death
by your death, O Lord, * from corruption you
set free those born of earth. (EL)

Στίχ. Πόσαι εἰσὶν αἱ ἡμέραι τοῦ δούλου σου; πότε ποιήσεις μοι ἐκ τῶν καταδιωκόντων με κρίσιν; (118:84)

Ῥεῖθρα τῆς ζωῆς, ἡ προχέουσα Θεοῦ σοφία, τάφον ὑπεισδύσα ζωοποιεῖ, τοὺς ἐν τοῖς ἀδύτοις Ἄιδου μυχοῖς.

Στίχ. Διηγῆσαντό μοι παράνομοι ἀδολεσχίας, ἀλλ' οὐχ ὡς ὁ νόμος σου, Κύριε. (118:85)

Ἵνα τὴν βροτῶν, καινουργήσω συντριβεῖσαν φύσιν, πέπληγμαι θανάτῳ θέλων σαρκί. Μητερ οὖν μὴ κόπτου τοῖς ὀδυρμοῖς.

Στίχ. Πᾶσαι αἱ ἐντολαί σου ἀλήθεια· ἀδίκως κατεδίωξάν με, βοήθησόν μοι. (118:86)

Ἔδυσ ὑπὸ γῆν, ὁ φωσφόρος τῆς διαισισύνης καὶ νεκροὺς ὥσπερ ἐξ ὕπνου ἐξήγειρας, ἐκδιώξας ἅπαν, τὸ ἐν τῷ Ἄιδῳ σκότος.

Στίχ. Παρὰ βραχὺ συνετέλεσάν με ἐν τῇ γῇ, ἐγὼ δὲ οὐκ ἐγκατέλιπον τὰς ἐντολάς σου. (118:87)

Κόκκος διφυῆς, ὁ φυσίζωος ἐν γῆς λαγόσι, σπείρεται σὺν δάκρυσι σήμερον, ἀλλ' ἀναβλαστήσας, Κόσμον χαροποιήσει.

Στίχ. Κατὰ τὸ ἔλεός σου ζῆσόν με, καὶ φυλάξω τὰ μαρτύρια τοῦ στόματός σου. (118:88)

Ἐπτηξεν Ἀδάμ, Θεοῦ βαίνοντος ἐν Παραδείσῳ, χαίρει δὲ πρὸς Ἄιδην φοιτήσαντος, ἀναστὰς μὲν νῦν καὶ πάλαι πεπτωκώς.

Verse: How many are the days of Your servant? When will You execute judgment for me upon those who persecute me? (118:84)

To the grave descends * he, the Wisdom of our God, that pours out * streams of life; descending into a tomb, * giving life to those in Hades deepest depths. (EL)

Verse: Transgressors described their meditations to me, but these are not like Your law, O Lord. (118:85)

"Willingly by death * I was wounded in the flesh, dear Mother, * thus the broken nature of mortal kind * to renew, so do not beat your breast in grief." (EL)

Verse: All Your commandments are truth; they persecuted me unjustly; help me. (118:86)

When beneath the Earth * you had set, the Morning Star of justice, * you aroused the dead as if they but slept, * as you put to flight the murk and gloom of Hell. (EL)

Verse: They almost ended my life on earth, but I did not forsake Your commandments. (118:87)

Sown with tears today, * the life-breathing grain of two-fold nature, * here within earth's furrows the grain is sown, * but tomorrow it will burst once more to life. (EL)

Verse: Give me life according to Your mercy, and I shall keep the testimonies of Your mouth. (118:88)

Trembling, Adam quailed, * when God walked in Paradise, he feared him, * but rejoices now as God enters Hell. * As of old he fell, so now he rises up. (EL)

Στίχ. Εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα, Κύριε, ὁ λόγος σου διαμένει ἐν τῷ οὐρανῷ. (118:89)

Σπένδει σοι χοάς, ἡ τεκοῦσά σε Χριστὲ δακρῶν, σαρκικῶς κατατεθέντι ἐν μνήματι, ἐκβοῶσα· Τέκνον, ἀνάστα ὡς προέφης.

Στίχ. Εἰς γενεὰν καὶ γενεὰν ἡ ἀλήθειά σου· ἐθεμελίωσας τὴν γῆν καὶ διαμένει. (118:90)

Τάφῳ Ἰωσήφ, εὐλαβῶς σε τῷ καινῷ συγκρούπτων, ὕμνους ἐξοδίου θεοπρεπεῖς, τοῖς συμμίκτοις θρήνοις μέλπει σοι Σωτήρ.

Στίχ. Τῇ διατάξει σου διαμένει ἡμέρα, ὅτι τὰ σύμπαντα δοῦλα σά. (118:91)

Ἦλοις σε Σταυρῷ, πεπαρμένον ἡ σὴ Μήτηρ Λόγε, βλέψασα τοῖς ἥλοις λύπης πικρᾶς, βέβληται καὶ βέλεσι τὴν ψυχὴν.

Στίχ. Εἰ μὴ ὅτι ὁ νόμος σου μελέτη μου ἐστι, τότε ἂν ἀπωλόμην ἐν τῇ ταπεινώσει μου. (118:92)

Σὲ τὸν τοῦ παντός, γλυκασμὸν ἡ Μήτηρ καθορῶσα, πόμα ποτιζόμενον τὸ πικρόν, δάκρυσι τὰς ὄψεις βρέχει πικρῶς.

Στίχ. Εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα οὐ μὴ ἐπιλάθωμαι τῶν δικαιωμάτων σου, ὅτι ἐν αὐτοῖς ἔζησάς με. (118:93)

Τέτρωμαι δεινῶς, καὶ σπαράττομαι τὰ σπλάγχνα Λόγε, βλέπουσα τὴν ἄδικόν σου σφαγὴν, ἔλεγεν ἡ Πάναγνος ἐν κλαυθμῷ.

Verse: Forever, O Lord, Your word continues in heaven. (118:89)

Offerings of tears, * O my Christ, your Mother poured out, weeping, * as in flesh you lay buried in the grave, * "But arise, my Son, as you foretold", she cried. (EL)

Verse: Your truth continues from generation to generation; You laid the foundation of the earth, and it continues. (118:90)

Filled with godly fear, * in a new tomb noble Joseph hides you, * singing, Saviour, hymns for your burial, * hymns befitting God and mingled with laments. (EL)

Verse: By Your arrangement each day continues, for all things are Your servants. (118:91)

Bolts of bitter grief * pierced you Mother's soul, and nails of anguish, * when she saw you nailed to a Tree, O Word, * saw you fastened to the Cross with cruel nails. (EL)

Verse: If Your law were not my meditation, I would have perished in my humiliation. (118:92)

When her eyes beheld * you who are the whole world's sweetness, * drinking, O my Saviour, the bitter drink, * your sweet Mother drenched her eyes with bitter tears. (EL)

Verse: I will never forget Your ordinances, for in them You give me life, O Lord. (118:93)

"Dreadful is the wound, * all my inward parts are rent asunder, * as your unjust slaughter I see, O Word", * cried the Virgin most afflicted as she wept. (EL)

Στίχ. Σός εἰμι ἐγώ, σῶσόν με, ὅτι τὰ
δικαιώματά σου ἐξεζήτησα. (118:94)

Ὅμμα τὸ γλυκύ, καὶ τὰ χεῖλη σου πῶς
μύσω Λόγε; πῶς νεκροπρεπῶς δὲ κηδεύσω
σε; φρίττων ἀνεβόα ὁ Ἰωσήφ.

Στίχ. Ἐμὲ ὑπέμειναν ἁμαρτωλοὶ τοῦ
ἀπολέσαι με· τὰ μαρτύριά σου συνῆκα.
(118:95)

Ὑμνοὺς Ἰωσήφ, καὶ Νικόδημος
ἐπιταφίους, ἄδουσι Χριστῷ νεκρωθέντι νῦν,
ἄδει δὲ σὺν τούτοις καὶ Σεραφίμ.

Στίχ. Πάσης συντελείας εἶδον πέρας·
πλατεῖα ἡ ἐντολήσου σφόδρα. (118:96)

Δύνεις ὑπὸ γῆν, Σῶτερ Ἥλιε
δικαιοσύνης· ὅθεν ἡ τεκοῦσα Σελήνη σε,
ταῖς λύπαις ἐκλείπει, σῆς θεάς στερουμένη.

Στίχ. Ὡς ἠγάπησα τὸν νόμον σου, Κύριε·
ὅλην τὴν ἡμέραν μελέτη μου ἐστίν. (118:97)

Ἐφριξεν ὁρῶν, Σῶτερ, Ἄιδης σε
τὸν ζωοδότην, πλουῦτον τὸν ἐκείνου
σκυλεύοντα, καὶ τοὺς ἀπ' αἰῶνας, αἰωνίου
τε ἐγείροντα νεκρούς.

Στίχ. Ὑπὲρ τοὺς ἐχθρούς μου ἐσόφισάς
με τὴν ἐντολήν σου, ὅτι εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα ἐμή
ἐστίν. (118:98)

Ἥλιος φαιδρὸν, ἀπαστράπτει
μετὰ νύκτα Λόγε, καὶ σὺ δ' ἀναστὰς
ἐξαστράψειας, μετὰ θάνατον φαιδρῶς ὥς ἐκ
παστοῦ.

Verse: *I am Yours; save me, for I search Your
ordinances. (118:94)*

"Tell me, Word of God, * how am I to
close you lips and sweet eyes, * how to bury
you as befits the dead?" * cried the noble
Joseph, shivering with fear. (EL)

Verse: *Sinners waited for me to kill me; I
understood Your testimonies. (118:95)*

Sacred hymns they sing, * Nicodemus and
the noble Joseph, * while the Seraphim join
them in their hymn * for the burial of Christ,
who now lies dead. (EL)

Verse: *I saw the limit of every
accomplishment; Your commandment is
exceedingly broad. (118:96)*

Sun of justice, now * you have set beneath
the earth, my Saviour, * Therefore she, the
Moon that gave birth to you, * is eclipsed with
grief, at seeing you no more. (EL)

Verse: *How I love Your law, O Lord; It is
my meditation the whole day long. (118:97)*

Hades trembled then, * when he saw
you, the Life-giving Saviour, * in your might
despoiling him of his wealth, * raising up the
dead he held from every age. (EL)

Verse: *You make me wiser than my enemies
with Your commandment, for it is mine forever.
(118:98)*

Once the night has passed * then again,
O Word, the bright Sun blazes; * radiant you
blaze forth, when after death, * as though
from a bridal chamber, you arise. (EL)

Στίχ. Ὑπὲρ πάντας τοὺς διδάσκοντάς με συνῆκα, ὅτι τὰ μαρτύριά σου μελέτη μού ἐστιν. (118:99)

Γῆ σε πλαστουργέ, ὑπὸ κόλπους δεξαμένη τρόμῳ, συσχεθεῖσα Σῶτερ τινάσσεται, ἀφυπνώσασα νεκροὺς τῷ τιναγμῷ.

Στίχ. Ὑπὲρ πρεσβυτέρους συνῆκα, ὅτι τὰς ἐντολάς σου ἐξεζήτησα. (118:100)

Μύροις σὲ Χριστέ, ὁ Νικόδημος καὶ ὁ Εὐσχήμων, νῦν καινοπρεπῶς περιστείλαντες· Φοῖξον, ἀνεβόων, πᾶσα ἡ γῆ.

Στίχ. Ἐκ πάσης ὁδοῦ πονηρᾶς ἐκώλυσα τοὺς πόδας μου, ὅπως ἂν φυλάξω τοὺς λόγους σου. (118:101)

Ἔδυσ Φωτουργέ, καὶ συνέδυσαι σοὶ τὸ φῶς ἡλίου, τρόμῳ δὲ ἡ Κτίσις συνεχεται, πάντων σε κηρύττουσα Ποιητήν.

Στίχ. Ἀπὸ τῶν κριμάτων σου οὐκ ἐξέκλινα, ὅτι σὺ ἐνομοθέτησάς με. (118:102)

Λίθος λαξευτός, τὸν ἀκρόγωνον καλύπτει λίθον, ἄνθρωπος θνητὸς δ' ὡς θνητὸν Θεόν, κρύπτει νῦν τῷ τάφῳ· φοῖξον ἡ γῆ!

Στίχ. Ὡς γλυκέα τῷ λάρυγγί μου τὰ λόγια σου, ὑπὲρ μέλι τῷ στόματί μου. (118:103)

Ἴδε Μαθητήν, ὃν ἠγάπησας καὶ σὴν Μητέρα, Τέκνον, καὶ φθογγὴν δὸς γλυκύτατον, ἔκραζε δακρύουσα ἡ Ἀγνή.

Verse: *I understand more than all my teachers, for Your testimonies are my meditation. (118:99)*

How Earth quaked with fear, * O Creator, as into her bosom, * shaking, she received you, my Saving Lord, * by her fearful shaking she awoke the dead. (EL)

Verse: *I understand more than the elders, for I search Your commandments. (118:100)*

With sweet myrrh, O Christ, * Nicodemus and the noble Joseph * laid you out for burial strange and new, * as they cried aloud, "Now tremble, all the earth!" (EL)

Verse: *I withheld my feet from every evil way, that I might keep Your words. (118:101)*

Maker of the light, * you have set, and with you sets the sunlight; * all creation, trembling and shuddering, * now proclaims you as the Maker all things. (EL)

Verse: *I did not turn away from Your judgments, for You taught me Your law. (118:102)*

Christ, our Cornerstone, * Him a stone hewn from the rock now covers; * Tremble Earth to see how a mortal man * hides away our God as mortal in a tomb! (EL)

Verse: *How sweet to my taste are Your teachings, more than honey and the honeycomb in my mouth. (118:103)*

"O my Child, behold * the disciple whom you loved; my sweet one, * see your Mother too, and grant us a word", * cried the Virgin as she raised her sad lament. (EL)

Στίχ. Ἀπὸ τῶν ἐντολῶν σου συνῆκα· διὰ τοῦτο ἐμίσησα πᾶσαν ὁδὸν ἀδικίας. (118:104)

Σὺ ὡς ὢν ζωῆς, χορηγὸς Λόγε τοὺς Ἰουδαίους, ἐν Σταυρῷ ταθεὶς οὐκ ἐνέκρωσας, ἀλλ' ἀνέστησας καὶ τούτων τοὺς νεκρούς.

Στίχ. Λύχνος τοῖς ποσί μου ὁ νόμος σου καὶ φῶς ταῖς τρίβοις μου. (118:105)

Κάλλος Λόγε πρίν, οὐδὲ εἶδος ἐν τῷ πάσχειν ἔσχες, ἀλλ' ἐξαναστὰς ὑπερέλαμψας, καλλωπίσας τοὺς βροτοὺς θείαις αὐγαῖς.

Στίχ. Ὡμοσα καὶ ἔστησα τοῦφυλάξασθαι τὰ κρίματα τῆς δικαιοσύνης σου. (118:106)

Ἔδυσ τῇ σαρκί, ὁ ἀνέσπερος εἰς γῆν φωσφόρος, καὶ μὴ φέρων βλέπειν ὁ ἥλιος, ἐσκοτίσθη μεσημβρίας ἐν ἀκμῇ.

Στίχ. Ἐταπεινώθην ἕως σφόδρα· Κύριε, ζῆσόν με κατὰ τὸν λόγον σου. (118:107)

Ἥλιος ὁμοῦ, καὶ σελήνη σκοτισθέντες Σῶτερ, δούλους εὐνοοῦντας εἰκόνιζον, οἱ μελαίνας ἀμφιέννυνται στολάς.

Στίχ. Τὰ ἐκούσια τοῦ στόματός μου εὐδόκησον δῆ, Κύριε, καὶ τὰ κρίματάσου δίδαξόν με. (118:108)

Οἶδέ σε Θεόν, Ἐκατόνταρχος κὰν ἐνεκρώθης, πῶς σε οὖν Θεέ μου ψαύσω χερσὶ; φρίττω, ἀνεβόα ὁ Ἰωσήφ.

Verse: I gained understanding because of Your commandments; therefore, I hate every unrighteous way. (118:104)

O, Life-giving Word, * even stretched out on the Cross and nailed there, * you, as Lord of Life, did not kill the Jews, * granting resurrection even to their dead. (EL)

Verse: Your word is a lamp to my feet and a light to my paths. (118:105)

Suffering, O Word, * you were quite bereft of form and beauty; * Rising, Lord, you shone forth resplendently, * and with your Godhead's rays made mortals fair. (EL)

Verse: I swore and confirmed that I would keep the judgments of Your righteousness. (118:106)

In the flesh you set, * 'neath the earth, Dawn Star that knows no evening, * at height of noon-day the sun grew dark, * as unable to endure the fearful sight. (EL)

Verse: I was humbled exceedingly; O Lord, give me life according to Your word. (118:107)

Sun and moon grew dark, * they are images of faithful servants, * who, as mourners, Saviour, attire themselves * in the sombre mourners' robes of deepest black. (EL)

Verse: Be well-pleased with the freewill offerings of my mouth, O Lord, and teach me Your judgments. (118:108)

"Though you hung there dead, * the centurion knew you as true God. * See, with fear I shake", noble Joseph cried, * "Tell me, how am I to touch you with my hands?" (EL)

Στίχ. Ἡ ψυχὴ μου ἐν ταῖς χερσί σου διαπαντός, καὶ τοῦ νόμου σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην. (118:109)

Ὑπνωσεν Ἀδάμ, ἀλλὰ θάνατον πλευρᾶς ἐξάγει· σὺ δὲ νῦν ὑπνώσας Λόγε Θεοῦ, βρύεις ἐκ πλευρᾶς σου Κόσμῳ ζωὴν.

Στίχ. Ἔθεντο ἁμαρτωλοὶ παγίδα μοι, καὶ ἐκ τῶν ἐντολῶν σου οὐκ ἐπλανήθην. (118:110)

Ὑπνώσας μικρόν, καὶ ἐζώσας τοὺς τεθνεώτας, καὶ ἐξαναστὰς ἐξάνεστησας, τοὺς ὑπνοῦντας ἐξ αἰῶνος Ἀγαθέ.

Στίχ. Ἐκληρονόμησα τὰ μαρτύριά σου εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα, ὅτι ἀγαλλίαμα τῆς καρδίας μου εἰσιν. (118:111)

Ἦρθης ἀπὸ γῆς, ἀλλ' ἀνέβλυσας τῆς σωτηρίας, τὸν οἶνον ζωήρουτε ἄμπελε· Δοξάζω τὸ Πάθος καὶ τὸν Σταυρόν.

Στίχ. Ἐκλίνα τὴν καρδίαν μου τοῦ ποιῆσαι τὰ δικαιώματά σου εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα δι' ἀντάμειψιν. (118:112)

Πῶς οἱ νοεροί, Ταγματάρχαι σε Σωτὴρ ὀρῶντες, γυμνὸν ἤμαγμένον κατάκριτον, ἔφερον τὴν τόλμαν τῶν σταυρωτῶν.,

Στίχ. Παρανόμους ἐμίσησα, τὸν δὲ νόμον σου ἠγάπησα. (118:113)

Ἀραβιανόν, σκολιώτατον γένος Ἑβραίων, ἔγνωσ τὴν ἀνέγερσιν τοῦ ναοῦ· διὰ τί κατέκρινας τὸν Χριστόν.

Verse: My soul is always in Your hands, and I have not forgotten Your law. (118:109)

Adam lay asleep, * and, while sleeping, from his side brought forth death. * You, O Word of God, who are sleeping here, * now are pouring from your side life for the world.

(EL)

Verse: Sinners set snares for me, but I did not wander from Your commandments. (118:110)

For a while you slept, * to the dead who lay in Hell you brought life. * Rising up, O Good One, you then raised up * all the multitudes of dead from every age. (EL)

Verse: I inherited Your testimonies forever, for these are the exceeding joy of my heart. (118:111)

Vine from which life flows! * As above the earth, Lord, you were lifted, * you poured forth the wine of salvation then, * now I glorify your Passion and your Cross. (EL)

Verse: I inclined my heart to do Your ordinances forever for a reward. (118:112)

Lords of Angel Hosts, * when they saw you, O my Saviour, naked, * blood-stained, and condemned, how did they endure * to perceive your crucifiers' insolence? (EL)

Verse: Transgressors I hate, but I love Your law. (118:113)

What perversity! * Come, most crooked race of Hebrews, tell us, * how could you condemn the Anointed One, * when you knew the temple would be raised again. (EL)

Στίχ. Βοηθός μου, καὶ ἀντιλήπτωρ μου
εἶσὺ· εἰς τοὺς λόγους σου ἐπήλπισα. (118:114)

Χλαῖναν ἐμπαιγμοῦ, τὸν Κοσμήτορα
πάντων ἐνδύεις, ὃς τὸν οὐρανὸν
κατεστέρωσε, καὶ τὴν γῆν ἐκόσμησε
θαυμαστῶς.

Στίχ. Ἐκκλίνετε ἀπ' ἐμοῦ,
πονηρευόμενοι, καὶ ἐξερευνήσω τὰς ἐντολὰς
τοῦ Θεοῦ μου. (118:115)

Ὡσπερ πελεκάν, τετρωμένος τὴν
πλευράν σου Λόγε, σοὺς θανέντας παῖδας
ἐζώωσας, ἐπιστάξας ζωτικούς αὐτοῖς
κρουνούς.

Στίχ. Ἀντιλαβοῦ μου κατὰ τὸ λόγιόν σου,
καὶ ζῆσόν με, καὶ μὴ κατασχύνῃς με ἀπὸ τῆς
προσδοκίας μου. (118:116)

Ἥλιον τὸ πρίν, Ἰησοῦς τοὺς
ἀλλοφύλους κόπτων, ἔστησεν, αὐτὸς δὲ
ἀπέκρυσας, καταβάλλων τὸν τοῦ σκοτούς
ἀρχηγόν.

Στίχ. Βοήθησόν μοι, καὶ σωθήσομαι καὶ
μελετήσω ἐν τοῖς δικαιώμασί σου διαπαντός.
(118:117)

Κόλπων πατρικῶν, ἀνεκφοίτητος
μείνας οἰκτίρμον, καὶ βροτὸς γενέσθαι
εὐδόκησας, καὶ εἰς Αἶδην καταβέβηκας
Χριστέ.

Στίχ. Ἐξουδένωσας πάντας τοὺς
ἀποστατοῦντας ἀπὸ τῶν δικαιωμάτων σου,
ὅτι ἄδικον τὸ ἐνθύμημα αὐτῶν. (118:118)

Ἦρθη σταυρωθεὶς, ὁ ἐν ὕδασι τὴν γῆν
κρεμάσας, καὶ ὡς ἄπνους ἐν αὐτῇ νῦν
προσκλίνεται, ὃ μὴ φέρουσα ἐσείετο δεινῶς.

Verse: You are my helper and my protector; I
hope in Your word. (118:114)

In a mocking cloak * you have clothed the
one who orders all things. * He arrayed the
Earth, and most wondrously, * he it was who
strewed the stars across the skies. (EL)

Verse: Turn away from me, you evildoers,
and I shall search out the commandments of my
God. (118:115)

Like the pelican, * you gave life, O Word,
to your dead children, * wounded in your
side, you let life-blood flow, * letting fall life-
giving drops of blood on all. (EL)

Verse: Uphold me according to Your
teaching, and give me life; and may You not
disappoint my expectation. (118:116)

Jesus stayed the sun, * as of old he smote
the foreign foe, Lord; * you, Christ, hid its
light as you overthrew * that great prince, the
Lord of darkness and of death. (EL)

Verse: Help me, and I shall be saved; and I
shall meditate always in Your ordinances. (118:117)

O Compassionate, * while remaining in
your Father's bosom, * mortal nature willingly
you assumed, * and as mortal man, O Christ,
went down to Hell. (EL)

Verse: You set at naught all who departed
from Your ordinances, for their thought is
unrighteous. (118:118)

He who hung the earth * on the waters, on
a Cross is lifted, * as a lifeless corpse he is laid
in earth, * which, unable to endure it, dreads
and quakes. (EL)

Στίχ. Παραβαίνοντας ἐλογισάμην
πάντας τοὺς ἁμαρτωλοὺς τῆς γῆς· διὰ τοῦτο
ἠγάπησα τὰ μαρτύριά σου. (118:119)

Οἶμοι ὦ Υἱέ! ἡ Ἀπείρανδρος θρηνεῖ
καὶ λέγει· ὃν ὡς Βασιλέα γὰρ ἠλπίζον,
κατάκριτον νῦν βλέπω ἐν Σταυρῷ.

Στίχ. Καθήλωσον ἐκ τοῦ φόβου σου τὰς
σάρκας μου· ἀπὸ γὰρ τῶν κριμάτων σου
ἐφοβήθην. (118:120)

Ταῦτα Γαβριήλ, μοὶ ἀπήγγειλεν ὅτε
κατέπτη, ὃς τὴν βασιλείαν αἰώνιον, ἔφη τοῦ
Υἱοῦ μου τοῦ Ἰησοῦ.

Στίχ. Ἐποίησα κρίμα καὶ δικαιοσύνην· μὴ
παραδῶς με τοῖς ἀδικοῦσί με. (118:121)

Φεῦ! τοῦ Συμεών, ἐκτετέλεσται ἡ
προφητεία· ἡ γὰρ σὴ ῥομφαία διέδραμε, τὴν
ἐμὴν καρδίαν Ἐμμανουήλ.

Στίχ. Ἐκδεξαι τὸν δοῦλόν σου
εἰς ἀγαθόν· μὴ συκοφαντησάτωσάν με
ὑπερήφανοι. (118:122)

Κἂν τοὺς ἐκ νεκρῶν, ἐπαισχύνθητε ὦ
Ἰουδαῖοι, οὓς ὁ ζωοδότης ἀνέστησεν, ὃν
ὕμεῖς ἐκτείνετε φθονερῶς

Στίχ. Οἱ ὀφθαλμοί μου ἐξέλιπον εἰς
τὸ σωτήριόν σου καὶ εἰς τὸ λόγιον τῆς
δικαιοσύνης σου. (118:123)

Ἐφριξεν ἰδὼν, τὸ ἀόρατον φῶς σὲ
Χριστέ μου, μνήματι κρυπτόμενον ἄπνουν
τε, καὶ ἐσκότασεν ὁ ἥλιος τὸ φῶς.

Verse: I counted as transgressors all the
sinners of the earth; for this reason I always love
Your testimonies. (118:119)

"Woe is me, my Son! * For I hoped as king
to see you reigning, * whom I see condemned,
hanging on the Cross," * the pure Virgin
Mother voices her lament . (EL)

Verse: Nail my flesh with the fear of You, for
I fear You because of Your judgments. (118:120)

"Gabriel announced, * in the wondrous
message that he brought me, * the eternal
kingdom he said would be * the possession of
my Jesus, my dear Son". (EL)

Verse: I work judgment and righteousness;
do not deliver me to those who wrong me. (118:121)

"Woe, alas for me! * Now a prophecy has
found fulfilment, * As the just man Symeon
had foretold, * now, Emmanuel, your sword
has pierced my heart." (EL)

Verse: Take Your servant to that which is
good; do not let the arrogant falsely accuse me.
(118:122)

Are you not ashamed? * Tell me, do not
all those dead he raised up * shame you, for
the Giver of life is he, * whom from spiteful
envy, Jews, you did to death . (EL)

Verse: My eyes strained to look at
Your salvation and at the teaching of Your
righteousness. (118:123)

Bitterly she wept, * your all-blameless
Mother, when she saw you * lying dead, O
Word, lying in the tomb, * the eternal God no
language can express. (EL)

Στίχ. Ποίησον μετὰ τοῦ δούλου σου κατὰ τὸ ἔλεός σου καὶ τὰδικαιώματά σου δίδαξόν με. (118:124)

Ἐκλαίε πικρῶς, ἡ πανάμωμος Μήτηρ σου Λόγε, ὅτε ἐν τῷ τάφῳ ἐώρακε, σὲ τὸν ἄφραστον καὶ ἄναρχον Θεόν.

Στίχ. Δουλός σου εἰμι ἐγώ· συνέτισόν με, καὶ γνώσομαι τὰ μαρτύριά σου. (118:125)

Νέκρωσιν τὴν σὴν, ἡ πανάφθορος Χριστέ σου Μήτηρ, βλέπουσα πικρῶς σοι ἐφθέγγετο. Μὴ βραδύνης ἡ ζωὴ ἐν τοῖς νεκροῖς.

Στίχ. Καιρὸς τοῦ ποιῆσαι τῷ Κυρίῳ· διεσκέδασαν τὸν νόμον σου. (118:126)

Ἄιδης ὁ δεινός, συνετρόμαξεν ὅτε σε εἶδεν, Ἥλιε τῆς δόξης ἀθάνατε, καὶ ἐδίδου τοὺς δεσμίους ἐν σπουδῇ.

Στίχ. Διὰ τοῦτο ἠγάπησα τὰς ἐντολάς σου ὑπὲρ χρυσίον καὶ τοπάζιον. (118:127)

Μέγα καί, φοικτόν, Σῶτερ θέαμα νῦν καθορᾶται! ὁ ζωῆς γὰρ θέλων παραίτιος, θάνατον ὑπέστη, ζωῶσαι θέλων πάντας.

Στίχ. Διὰ τοῦτο πρὸς πάσας τὰς ἐντολάς σου κατωρθούμην, πᾶσαν ὁδὸν ἄδικον ἐμίσησα. (118:128)

Νύττη τὴν πλευράν, καὶ ἡλοῦσαι Δέσποτα τὰς χεῖρας, πληγὴν ἐκ πλευρᾶς σου ἰώμενος, καὶ τὴν ἀκρασίαν, χειρῶν τῶν Προπατόρων.

Verse: Deal with Your servant according to Your mercy and teach me Your ordinances. (118:124)

Seeing you, my Christ, * you, the Light invisible, now hidden, * lifeless in the grave, then the sun on high * shook and trembled as its light grew dark in fear. (EL)

Verse: I am Your servant; cause me to understand, and I shall know Your testimonies. (118:125)

When she saw your death * then your Mother free from all defilement * cried out, O my Christ, bitterly to you, * "Life, I beg, do not delay among the dead!" (EL)

Verse: It is time for the Lord to act; they broke Your law. (118:126)

Hades, death's dread lord, * shook in fear, he shuddered when he saw you, * Sun of glory, deathless and radiant, * and he gave up all his prisoners in haste. (EL)

Verse: For this reason I love Your commandments more than gold and topaz. (118:127)

Terrible indeed, * great the sight that now is seen, O Saviour, * He, the cause of life, willing went to death, * wishing life to bring as gift to all mankind. (EL)

Verse: Therefore I directed myself to all Your commandments; I hated every unrighteous way. (118:128)

Lord, your side was pierced, * nails were hammered through your hands, O Saviour, * from your side came healing to heal the wound, * and to cure the greed of our first parents' hands. (EL)

Στίχ. Θαυμαστὰ τὰ μαρτύριά σου· διὰ τοῦτο ἐξερεύνησεν αὐτὰ ἡ ψυχὴ μου. (118:129)

Πρὶν τὸν τῆς Ῥαχὴλ, υἱὸν ἔκλαυσεν ἅπας κατ' οἶκον, νῦν τὸν τῆς Παρθένου ἐκόψατο, Μαθητῶν χορεία σὺν τῇ Μητρὶ.

Στίχ. Ἡ δὴλωσις τῶν λόγων σου φωτιεῖ καὶ συνετιεῖ νηπίους. (118:130)

Ῥάπισμα χειρῶν, Χριστοῦ δέδωκαν ἐν σιαγόνι, τοῦ χειρὶ τὸν ἄνθρωπον πλάσαντος, καὶ τὰς μύλας θάσαντος τοῦ θηρός.

Στίχ. Τὸ στόμα μου ἤνοιξα καὶ εἴλκυσα πνεῦμα, ὅτι τὰς ἐντολάς σου ἐπεπόθουν. (118:131)

Ὑμνοὶς σου Χριστέ, νῦν τὴν Σταύρωσιν καὶ τὴν Ταφὴν τε, ἅπαντες πιστοὶ ἐκθειάζομεν, οἱ θανάτου λυτρωθέντες σῇ ταφῇ.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

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

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

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

(Καὶ πάλιν τὸ πρῶτον.)

Verse: Wondrous are Your testimonies; for this reason my soul searches them out. (118:129)

Once for Rachel's son * house by house were all set sadly weeping. * With his Mother now, the Disciples' choir * in its grief mourns and laments the Virgin's Son. (EL)

Verse: The revelation of Your words gives light, and it causes children to understand. (118:130)

With their hands they gave * a great blow upon the cheek of Jesus, * Christ, who with his hand fashioned all mankind * Christ, who with his hand has crushed the Beast's foul fangs. (EL)

Verse: I opened my mouth and drew in my breath, for I longed for Your commandments. (118:131)

With our hymns, O Christ, * all the faithful bring their adoration, * to your crucifixion and burial; * by your burial we have been freed from death. (EL)

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

Great eternal God, * co-eternal Word and Holy Spirit, * look down in your goodness on those who rule, * grant their sceptres strength against the warlike foe. (EL)

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

Wholly undefiled, * Mother, who gave birth to life, pure Virgin, * end all scandals which still beset Church, * and as you are loving, Mother, grant her peace. (EL)

(End with the first one again.)

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

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Ἦτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου
δεηθῶμεν.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ
διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς τῇ σῇ χάριτι.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

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

(Σοί, Κύριε.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

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

(Ἀμήν.)

Στάσις Γ'. Ἦχος γ'.

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

Στίχ. Ἐπίβλεψον ἐπ' ἐμὲ καὶ ἐλέησόν με
κατὰ τὸ κρίμα τῶν ἀγαπώντων τὸ ὄνομά σου.
(118:132)

Καθελὼν τοῦ ξύλου, ὁ Ἀριμαθαίας, ἐν
τάφῳ σε κηδεύει.

It is right indeed * we should magnify
the one who grants life, * you, that stretched
your hands wide upon the Cross, * broke and
smashed the might and power of the foe. (EL)

DEACON

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

(Lord, have mercy.)

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

(Lord, have mercy.)

Commemorating our most holy, pure,
blessed, and glorious Lady, the Theotokos
and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let
us commend ourselves and one another and
our whole life to Christ our God.

(To You, O Lord.)

PRIEST

For holy are You, our God, resting on
the glorious throne of the cherubim, and to
You we send up glory, together with Your
eternal Father and Your all-holy, good, and
life-giving Spirit, now and ever and to the
ages of ages.

(Amen.)

Third Stanza. Mode 3.

Each generation offers, * my Christ, for
your entombment * in hymns and songs its
praises. (EL)

Verse: Look upon me and have mercy on me,
according to the judgment of those who love Your
name. (118:132)

The Noble Joseph takes you * down from
the Tree, my Saviour, * and in the tomb he
lays you. (EL)

Στίχ. Τὰ διαβήματά μου κατεύθυνον
κατὰ τὸ λόγιόν σου, καὶ μὴ κατακυριεύσάτω
μου πᾶσα ἀνομία. (118:133)

Μυροφόροι ἦλθον, μύρα σοι Χριστέ μου,
κομίζουσαι προφρόνως.

Στίχ. Λύτρωσαί με ἀπὸ συκοφαντίας
ἀνθρώπων, καὶ φυλάξω τὰς ἐντολάς σου.
(118:134)

Δεῦρο πᾶσα κτίσις, ὕμνους ἐξοδίους,
προσοίσωμεν τῷ Κτίστη.

Στίχ. Τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἐπίφανον ἐπὶ τὸν
δοῦλόν σου καὶ δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά
σου. (118:135)

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

Στίχ. Διεξόδους ὑδάτων κατέδυσαν οἱ
ὀφθαλμοί μου, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἐφύλαξα τὸν νόμον
σου. (118:136)

Ἰωσήφ τρισμάκαρ, κήδευσον τὸ σῶμα,
Χριστοῦ τοῦ ζωοδότου.

Στίχ. Δίκαιος εἶ, Κύριε, καὶ εὐθεῖαι αἱ
κρίσεις σου. (118:137)

Οὓς ἔθρεψε τὸ μάννα, ἐκίνησαν τὴν
πτέρναν, κατὰ τοῦ Εὐεργέτου.

Στίχ. Ἐνετείλω δικαιοσύνην τὰ μαρτύριά
σου καὶ ἀλήθειαν σφόδρα. (118:138)

Οὓς ἔθρεψε τὸ μάννα, φέρουσι τῷ
Σωτῇρι, χολὴν ἅμα καὶ ὄξος.

Verse: Direct my steps according to Your
teaching and let no lawlessness rule over me.
(118:133)

Myrrh-bearing Woman came then, *
providently bringing * to you, O Christ, the
sweet myrrh. (EL)

Verse: Ransom me from the slander of men,
and I will keep Your commandments. (118:134)

Let all Creation join us, * as to the Creator
* our farewell hymns we now sing. (EL)

Verse: Make Your face shine upon Your
servant and teach me Your ordinances. (118:135)

With myrrh-bearing women * let us, with
understanding, * anoint as dead the Living. (EL)

Verse: My eyes poured down streams of tears
because they did not keep Your law. (118:136)

O thrice-blessed Joseph, * entomb
Messiah's body, * the corpse of Him who
grants life. (EL)

Verse: Righteous are You, O Lord, and
upright is Your judgment. (118:137)

Those he fed with manna * raised their
heels against him, * against the Benefactor. (EL)

Verse: You commanded Your testimonies
exceedingly In righteousness and truth. (118:138)

Those he fed with manna * bring vinegar
and gall now * to offer to the Saviour.. (EL)

Στίχ. Ἐξέτηξέ με ὁ ζῆλός σου, ὅτι
ἐπελάθοντο τῶν λόγων σου οἱ ἐχθροί μου.
(118:139)

Ὡ τῆς παραφροσύνης, καὶ τῆς
Χριστοκτονίας, τῆς τῶν προφητοκτόνων!

Στίχ. Πεπυρωμένον τὸ λόγιόν σου
σφόδρα, καὶ ὁ δοῦλός σου ἠγάπησεν αὐτό.
(118:140)

Ὡς ἄφρων ὑπηρέτης, προδέδωκεν ὁ
μύστης, τὴν ἄβυσσον σοφίας.

Στίχ. Νεώτερος ἐγὼ εἰμι καὶ
ἐξουδενωμένος· τὰ δικαιώματά σου οὐκ
ἐπελαθόμην. (118:141)

Τὸν Ὑψιστὴν ὁ πωλήσας, αἰχμάλωτος
κατέστη, ὁ δόλιος Ἰούδας.

Στίχ. Ἡ δικαιοσύνη σου δικαιοσύνη εἰς
τὸν αἰῶνα, καὶ ὁ νόμος σου ἀλήθεια. (118:142)

Κατὰ τὸν Σολομῶντα, βόθρος βαθὺς τὸ
στόμα, Ἑβραίων παρανόμων.

Στίχ. Θλίψεις καὶ ἀνάγκαι εὗροσάν με·
αἱ ἐντολαί σου μελέτη μου. (118:143)

Ἑβραίων παρανόμων, ἐν σκολιαῖς
πορείαις, τρίβολοι καὶ παγίδες.

Στίχ. Δικαιοσύνη τὰ μαρτύριά σου εἰς
τὸν αἰῶνα· συνέτισόν με, καὶ ζήσομαι. (118:144)

Ἰωσήφ κηδεύει, σὺν τῷ Νικοδήμῳ,
νεκροπρεπῶς τὸν Κτίστην.

Verse: The zeal of Your house caused me to
yearn for home, for my enemies forgot Your words.
(118:139)

O the boundless folly * of those who slew
the prophets * and now slay God's Anointed.
(EL)

Verse: Your teaching is exceedingly purified
in fire, and Your servant loves it. (118:140)

Initiate yet traitor, * he, the senseless
servant, * sold the Abyss of Wisdom. (EL)

Verse: I am young, and beheld as nothing,
but I have not forgotten Your ordinances. (118:141)

Judas the deceiver * for silver sold the
Saviour, * and thus became a captive. (EL)

Verse: Your righteousness is righteousness
forever, and Your law is truth. (118:142)

Solomon declared it: * like a deep-dug pit
the mouth * of Law-transgressing Hebrews. (EL)

Verse: Affliction and trouble found me, but
Your commandments are my meditation. (118:143)

Law-transgressing Hebrews * on the
crooked paths they tread * face pits and traps
and sharp snares. (EL)

Verse: Your testimonies are righteousness
forever; give me understanding, and I shall live.
(118:144)

With Nicodemus, Joseph * buries the
Creator * as for the dead is fitting. (EL)

Στίχ. Ἐκέκραξα ἐν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ μου·
ἐπάκουσόν μου, Κύριε, τὰ δικαιώματά σου
ἐκζητήσω. (118:145)

Ζωοδότα Σῶτερ, δόξα σου τῷ κράτει,
τὸν Ἄδην καθελόντι.

Στίχ. Ἐκέκραξά σοι· σῶσόν με, καὶ
φυλάξω τὰ μαρτύριά σου. (118:146)

Ὑπτιον ὀρώσα, ἡ Πάναγνός σε Λόγε,
μητροπρεπῶς ἐθρήνει.

Στίχ. Προέφθασα ἐν ἁωρίᾳ καὶ
ἐκέκραξα, εἰς τοὺς λόγους σου ἐπήλπισα.
(118:147)

ὦ γλυκύ μου ἔαρ, γλυκύτατόν μου
Τέκνον, ποῦ ἔδου σου τὸ κάλλος;

Στίχ. Προέφθασαν οἱ ὀφθαλμοί μου πρὸς
ὄρθρον τοῦ μελετᾶν τὰ λόγια σου. (118:148)

Θρῆνον συνεκίνει, ἡ πάναγνός σου
Μήτηρ, σοῦ Λόγε νεκρωθέντος.

Στίχ. Τῆς φωνῆς μου ἄκουσον, Κύριε,
κατὰ τὸ ἔλεός σου, κατὰ τὸ κριμᾶ σου ζῆσόν
με. (118:149)

Γύναια σὺν μύροις, ἤκουσι μυρίσαι,
Χριστὸν τὸ θεῖον μύρον.

Στίχ. Προσέγγισαν οἱ καταδιώκόντές με
ἀνομία, ἀπὸ δὲ τοῦ νόμου σου ἐμακρύνθησαν.
(118:150)

Θάνατον θανάτῳ, σὺ θανατοῖς Θεέ μου,
θεία σου δυναστεία.

Verse: I cry out with my whole heart; hear
me, O Lord; I shall search Your ordinances.
(118:145)

O Life-giving Saviour, * the conqueror of
Hades, * to your great might be glory. (EL)

Verse: I cry out to You; save me, and I shall
keep Your testimonies. (118:146)

When the All-Pure saw you * lying limp
and dead, Lord, * as mother, Word, she
mourned you. (EL)

Verse: I arose at midnight and cried out; I
hoped in Your words. (118:147)

"O my sweetest springtime, * O my
sweetest Offspring, * where has your beauty
vanished?" (EL)

Verse: My eyes awoke before dawn that I
might meditate on Your teachings. (118:148)

What sad lament she raises, * O Word,
your all-pure Mother, * as you lie dead before
her. (EL)

Verse: Hear my voice, O Lord, according
to Your mercy; give me life according to Your
judgment. (118:149)

Women with sweet myrrh came * to
anoint with myrrh Christ, * who is himself
Divine Myrrh. (EL)

Verse: Those who persecute me in
lawlessness drew near; they are far removed from
Your law. (118:150)

Death itself, O Saviour, * by death you
put to death, Lord * my God, by your divine
might. (EL)

Στίχ. Ἐγγὺς εἶ, Κύριε, καὶ πᾶσαι αἱ ὁδοὶ σου ἀλήθεια. (118:151)

Πεπλάνηται ὁ πλάνος, ὁ πλανηθεὶς λυτροῦται, σοφία σῇ Θεέ μου.

Στίχ. Κατ' ἀρχὰς ἔγνων ἐκ τῶν μαρτυριῶν σου, ὅτι εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα ἐθεμελίωσας αὐτά. (118:152)

Πρὸς τὸν πυθμένα Ἰδου, κατήχθη ὁ προδότης, διαφθορᾶς εἰς φρέαρ.

Στίχ. Ἦδε τὴν ταπείνωσίν μου καὶ ἐξελοῦ με, ὅτι τοῦ νόμου σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην. (118:153)

Τρίβολοι καὶ παγίδες, ὁδοὶ τοῦ τρισαθλίου, παράφρονος Ἰούδα.

Στίχ. Κρίνον τὴν κρίσιν μου καὶ λύτρωσαί με· διὰ τὸν λόγον σου ζῆσόν με. (118:154)

Συναπολοῦνται πάντες, οἱ σταυρωταί σου Λόγε, Υἱὲ Θεοῦ παντάναξ.

Στίχ. Μακρὰν ἀπὸ ἀμαρτωλῶν σωτηρία, ὅτι τὰ δικαιώματά σου οὐκ ἐξεζήτησαν. (118:155)

Διαφθορᾶς εἰς φρέαρ, συναπολοῦνται πάντες, οἱ ἄνδρες τῶν αἱμάτων.

Στίχ. Οἱ οἰκτιρμοί σου πολλοί, Κύριε· κατὰ τὸ κρίμά σου ζῆσόν με. (118:156)

Υἱὲ Θεοῦ παντάναξ, Θεέ μου πλαστοργέ μου, πῶς πάθος κατεδέξω;

Verse: You are near, O Lord; all Your commandments are truth. (118:151)

Deceived is the deceiver, * the once deceived redeemed now * my God and by your Wisdom. (EL)

Verse: From the beginning I knew Your testimonies, that You established them forever. (118:152)

Behold the traitor cast down, * to Hades' depths abysmal, * the deep pit of destruction. (EL)

Verse: Behold my humiliation and deliver me, for I have not forgotten Your law. (118:153)

Traps and pits and sharp snares - * these are the ways of Judas, * the madman and thrice-wretched. (EL)

Verse: Plead my cause and redeem me; give me life because of Your word. (118:154)

All those who crucified you * will be destroyed together, * God's Word and Son, the Great King. (EL)

Verse: Salvation is far from sinners, for they have not searched Your ordinances. (118:155)

All the men of blood now * will be destroyed together * within destruction's deep pit. (EL)

Verse: Your compassions are many, O Lord; give me life according to Your judgment. (118:156)

Son of God, All-Sovereign, * my God and my Creator, * why did you will to suffer? (EL)

Στίχ. Πολλοὶ οἱ ἐκδιώκοντές με καὶ
θλίβοντές με· ἐκ τῶν μαρτυρίων σου οὐκ
ἐξέκλινα. (118:157)

Ἡ δάμαλις τὸν μόσχον, ἐν Εὐλῳ
κρεμασθέντα, ἠλάλαζεν ὀρώσα.

Στίχ. Εἶδον ἄσυνετοῦντας
καὶ ἐξετηκόμην, ὅτι τὰ λόγια σου
οὐκ ἐφυλάξαντο. (118:158)

Σῶμα τὸ ζωφόρον, ὁ Ἰωσήφ κηδεύει,
μετὰ τοῦ Νικοδήμου.

Στίχ. Ἴδε, ὅτι τὰς ἐντολάς σου ἠγάπησα·
Κύριε, ἐν τῷ ἐλέει σου ζῆσόν με. (118:159)

Ανέκραζεν ἡ Κόρη, θερμῶς
δακρυρροοῦσα, τὰ σπλάγχνα κεντουμένη.

Στίχ. Ἀρχὴ τῶν λόγων σου ἀλήθεια,
καὶ εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα πάντα τὰ κρίματα τῆς
δικαιοσύνης σου. (118:160)

Ὡ φῶς τῶν ὀφθαλμῶν μου, γλυκύτατόν
μου Τέκνον, πῶς τάφῳ νῦν καλύπτῃ;

Στίχ. Ἀρχοντες κατεδίωξαν με δωρεάν,
καὶ ἀπὸ τῶν λόγων σου ἐδειλίασεν ἡ καρδιά
μου. (118:161)

Τὸν Ἀδὰμ καὶ Εὐάν, ἐλευθερώσαι
Μῆτερ, μὴ θρῆναι, ταῦτα πάσχω.

Στίχ. Ἀγαλλιᾶσομαι ἐγὼ ἐπὶ τὰ λόγια
σου ὥς ὁ εὐρίσκων σκῦλα πολλά. (118:162)

Δοξάζω σου Υἱέ μου, τὴν ἄκραν
εὐσπλαγχνίαν, ἧς χάριν ταῦτα πάσχεις.

Verse: Many are those who pursue and
afflict me, but I did not turn away from Your
testimonies. (118:157)

The heifer, when she saw him, * her calf,
hanged on the dread Tree, * raised up a cry of
great grief. (EL)

Verse: I saw those acting foolishly, and
I yearned for You; for they did not keep Your
teachings. (118:158)

See, noble Joseph buries * the one life-
bearing Body, * and Nicodemus helps him. (EL)

Verse: Behold, I love Your commandments;
O Lord, in Your mercy, give me life. (118:159)

The weeping Maiden cried out, * and
from her eyes hot tears pour, * as to the heart
she is pierced. (EL)

Verse: The beginning of Your words is truth,
and all the judgments of Your righteousness are
forever. (118:160)

"O Light that gives my eyes light, * my
gentle Son, my sweet Child, * why does the
tomb now hide you?" (EL)

Verse: Rulers persecuted me without cause,
but my heart feared because of Your words.
(118:161)

"To free both Eve and Adam, * Mother,
this I suffer. * Come, do not grieve and
sorrow." (EL)

Verse: I shall greatly rejoice in Your
teachings, like one finding great spoil. (118:162)

"The depth of your compassion, * I glorify
my dear Son, * which makes you suffer these
things." (EL)

Στίχ. Ἀδικίαν ἐμίσησα καὶ ἐβδελυξάμην,
τὸν δὲ νόμον σου ἠγάπησα. (118:163)

Ὅξος ἐποτίσθης, καὶ χολὴν οἰκτίρμον,
τὴν πάλαι λύων γεῦσιν.

Στίχ. Ἐπτάκις τῆς ἡμέρας ἤνεσά σε ἐπὶ
τὰ κρίματα τῆς δικαιοσύνης σου. (118:164)

Ἰκρίῳ προσεπάγης, ὁ πάλαι τὸν λαόν
σου, στύλῳ νεφέλης σκέπων.

Στίχ. Εἰρήνη πολλὴ τοῖς ἀγαπῶσι τὸν
νόμον σου, καὶ οὐκ ἔστιν αὐτοῖς σκάνδαλον.
(118:165)

Αἱ Μυροφόροι Σῶτερ, τῷ τάφῳ
προσελθοῦσαι, προσέφερόν σοι μύρα.

Στίχ. Προσεδόκων τὸ σωτήριόν σου,
Κύριε, καὶ τὰς ἐντολάς σου ἠγάπησα. (118:166)

Ἀνάστηθι οἰκτίρμον, ἡμᾶς ἐκ τῶν
βαράθρων, ἐξανιστῶν τοῦ Ἰδου.

Στίχ. Ἐφύλαξεν ἡ ψυχὴ μου τὰ μαρτύριά
σου καὶ ἠγάπησεν αὐτὰ σφόδρα. (118:167)

Ἀνάστα Ζωοδότα, ἡ σὲ τεκοῦσα Μήτηρ,
δακρυρροοῦσα λέγει.

Στίχ. Ἐφύλαξα τὰς ἐντολάς σου καὶ τὰ
μαρτύριά σου, ὅτι πᾶσαι αἱ ὁδοί μου ἐναντίον
σου, Κύριε. (118:168)

Σπεῦσον ἐξαναστῆναι, τὴν λύπην λύων
Λόγε, τῆς σὲ ἀγνῶς Τεκούσης.

Verse: I hate and abhor unrighteousness, but
I love Your law. (118:163)

They gave you gall to drink, Lord, * and
vinegar, Most Loving: * the apple's taste now
passes. (EL)

Verse: I praise You seven times a day for the
judgments of Your righteousness. (118:164)

To a post they nailed you, * who once
your people sheltered * below a cloudy pillar.
(EL)

Verse: Great peace have all who love Your
law, and it is not an offense to them. (118:165)

Myrrh-bearing women, Saviour, *
approach your tomb to bring you * the sweet
myrrh to anoint you. (EL)

Verse: I long for Your salvation, O Lord, and
I love Your commandments. (118:166)

Arise, O Lord of mercy, * and from the
depths of Hades * now raise us all up with
you. (EL)

Verse: My soul keeps Your testimonies, and
I love them exceedingly. (118:167)

Through her tears, your Mother, * who
gave you birth now cries out * "Arise, O Giver
of life." (EL)

Verse: I keep Your commandments and Your
testimonies, for all my ways are before You, O
Lord. (118:168)

Make haste to rise again, Word, * abolish
now her grieving, * the all pure Maid, who
bore you. (EL)

Στίχ. Ἐγγισάτω ἡ δέησίς μου ἐνώπιόν σου, Κύριε· κατὰ τὸ λόγιόν σου συνέτισόν με. (118:169)

Οὐράνιοι Δυνάμεις, ἐξέστησαν τῷ φόβῳ, νεκρὸν σε καθορῶσαι.

Στίχ. Εἰσέλθοι τὸ ἀξίωμά μου ἐνώπιόν σου, Κύριε· κατὰ τὸ λόγιόν σου ῥῦσαί με. (118:170)

Οἷς πόθῳ τε καὶ φόβῳ, τὰ πάθη σου τιμῶσι, δίδου πταισμάτων λύσιν.

Στίχ. Ἐξερεύξαιτο τὰ χεῖλή μου ὕμνον, ὅταν διδάξης με τὰ δικαιώματά σου. (118:171)

Ὡ φρικτὸν καὶ ξένον, θέαμα Θεοῦ Λόγε! πῶς γῆ σε συγκαλύπτει;

Στίχ. Φθέγξαιτο ἡ γλῶσσά μου τὰ λόγια σου, ὅτι πᾶσαι αἱ ἐντολαί σου δικαιοσύνη. (118:172)

Φέρων πάλαι φεύγει, Σῶτερ Ἰωσήφ σε, καὶ νῦν σε ἄλλος θάπτει.

Στίχ. Γενέσθῳ ἡ χεὶρ σου τοῦ σῶσαί με, ὅτι τὰς ἐντολάς σου ἠρετισάμην. (118:173)

Κλαίει καὶ θρηνεῖ σε, ἡ πάναγνός σου Μήτηρ, Σωτὴρ μου νεκρωθέντα.

Στίχ. Ἐπεπόθησα τὸ σωτήριόν σου, Κύριε, καὶ ὁ νόμος σου μελέτη μου ἔστι. (118:174)

Φρίττουσιν οἱ νόες, τὴν ξένην καὶ φρικτὴν σου, Ταφὴν τοῦ πάντων Κτίστου.

Verse: Let my supplication draw near before You, O Lord; give me understanding according to Your teaching. (118:169)

Heaven's awesome powers * stood amazed in terror, * to see you lying lifeless. (EL)

Verse: May my petition come before You; Deliver me according to Your teaching. (118:170)

To those who love and fear you, * and honour your dread Passion, * now give release from all faults. (EL)

Verse: My lips shall overflow in song when You teach me Your ordinances. (118:171)

A dread and most strange sight, this, * O Word of God now tell us, * how can earth cover you, Lord? (EL)

Verse: My tongue shall speak of Your teaching, for all Your commandments are righteousness. (118:172)

One Joseph bore you, Saviour * with him in flight, a second, * to burial now bears you. (EL)

Verse: Let Your hand be for saving me, for I chose Your commandments. (118:173)

Your all-pure Mother, Saviour, * with tears and lamentation * now mourns for you, who lie slain. (EL)

Verse: I long for Your salvation, O Lord, and Your law is my meditation. (118:174)

All Heaven's angels tremble * Creator of the Cosmos, * at your strange, dread entombment. (EL)

Στίχ. Ζήσεται ἡ ψυχὴ μου καὶ αἰνέσει σε,
καὶ τὰ κρίματά σου βοηθήσει μοι. (118:175)

Ἐρσαναν τὸν τάφον, αἱ Μυροφόροι
μύρα, λίαν πρωῒ ἐλθοῦσαι.

Τὸ ἐπόμενον λέγεται πολλές φορές.

Ἐρσαναν τὸν τάφον, αἱ Μυροφόροι
μύρα, λίαν πρωῒ ἐλθοῦσαι.

Στίχ. Ἐπλανήθην ὡς πρόβατον
ἀπολωλός· ζήτησον τὸν δοῦλόν σου, ὅτι τὰς
ἐντολάς σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην. (118:176)

Εἰρήνην Ἐκκλησίᾳ, λαῶ σου σωτηρίαν,
δώρησαι σῇ Ἐγέρσει.

Στίχ. Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ
Πνεύματι.

Ὡ Τριάς Θεέ μου, Πατὴρ Υἱὸς καὶ
Πνεῦμα, ἐλέησον τὸν Κόσμον.

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

Ἰδεῖν τὴν τοῦ Υἱοῦ σου, Ἀνάστασιν
Παρθένε, ἀξίωσον σοὺς δούλους.

(Καὶ πάλιν τὸ πρῶτον.)

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

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου
δεηθῶμεν.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Verse: My soul shall live and praise You,
and Your judgments shall help me. (118:175)

Myrrh-bearers came and sprinkled *
sweet myrrh upon your tomb, Lord, * at early
dawn they come now. (EL)

*Repeat the following verse several times, as the priest
sprinkles the tomb and the people.*

Myrrh-bearers came and sprinkled *
sweet myrrh upon your tomb, Lord, * at early
dawn they come now.

Verse: I went astray like a lost sheep; seek
Your servant, for I have not forgotten Your
commandments. (118:176)

Peace unto your Church, Lord, * salvation
to your people, * grant by your Resurrection.
(EL)

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

Father, Son and Spirit, * O Trinity, my
One God, * have mercy on the whole world.
(EL)

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

Count all your servants worthy, * to
see, Most Holy Virgin, * you Son's bright
Resurrection. (EL)

(End with the first one again.)

Each generation offers, * my Christ, for
your entombment * in hymns and songs its
praises. (EL)

DEACON

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

(Lord, have mercy.)

Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ
διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς τῇ σῇ χάριτι.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

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

(Σοί, Κύριε.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Σὺ γὰρ εἰ ὁ Βασιλεὺς τῆς εἰρήνης καὶ
Σωτὴρ τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν, Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς
ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν
τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Παναγίῳ καὶ
ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ
ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

(Ἀμήν.)

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

(Lord, have mercy.)

Commemorating our most holy, pure,
blessed, and glorious Lady, the Theotokos
and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let
us commend ourselves and one another and
our whole life to Christ our God.

(To You, O Lord.)

PRIEST

For You are the King of peace and the
Savior of our souls, O Christ our God, and to
You we send up glory, together with Your
eternal Father and Your all-holy, good, and
life-giving Spirit, now and ever and to the
ages of ages.

(Amen.)