

Τὰ Ἐγκώμια

Ὁ κληρὸς ἐξέρχεται τοῦ ἱεροῦ καὶ ἵσταται πρὸ τοῦ Ἐπιταφίου, θυμιᾷ 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 δοξάζουσαι 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 βασιλεῖον 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.

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]

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

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

Στίχ. Ὅφελον κατευθυνθείησαν αἱ ὁδοί μου τοῦ φυλάσασθαι 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 ὤλεσας, καὶ ἐπήγασας τῷ Κόσμῳ, τὴν ζωὴν.

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]

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]

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

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

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

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

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

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

Στίχ. Ἐν τῇ καρδίᾳ μου ἔκρυψα τὰ λόγιά 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, νοερὰ καὶ πληθὺς, ἡ ἀσώματος Χριστέ τὸ μυστήριον, τῆς ἀφράστου καὶ ἀρρήτου σου ταφῆς.

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]

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

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

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

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

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

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

Ἀληθὴς καὶ πόλου, καὶ τῆς γῆς
Βασιλεὺς, 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.

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]

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]

Στίχ. Ανταπόδος 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 Ἀδου 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 νεκροῖς προσφοιτήσαντος,
καὶ συνθλάσαντος τοῦ Ἀίδου τοὺς μοχλοὺς.

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

Ὡς φωτὸς λυχνία, νῦν ἡ σὰρξ τοῦ Θεοῦ,
ὑπὸ γῆν ὡς ὑπὸ μῶδιον κρύπτεται, καὶ διώκει
τὸν ἐν Ἀΐδῃ σκοτασμόν.

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.

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]

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]

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

Νεκρωθεὶς βουλήσει, καὶ τεθεὶς
ὑπὸ γῆν, ζωοβρύτα Ἰησοῦ μου ἐζώωσας,
νεκρωθέντα παραβάσει με πικρᾶ.

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

Ἥλλοιούτο πᾶσα, κτίσις πάθει τῷ σῶ·
πάντα γάρ 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 λαβών,
Ἄιδης ὁ παμφάγος ἐξήμεσεν, ἐξ αἰῶνος οὐς
κατέπιε νεκρούς.

Στίχ. Καὶ γὰρ τὰ μαρτύριά σου μελέτη
μοῦ 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: 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
gulp'd 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 εὗρηκώς τοῦτον Δέσποτα, μέχρις
Αἴδου κατελήλυθας ζητῶν.

Στίχ. Τὰς ὁδούς μου ἐξηγγεῖλα, καὶ
ἐπήκουσάς μου, δίδαξόν 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 ἀδολεσχῆσω ἐν τοῖς θαυμασίοις σου.
(118:27)

Ὡς βροτὸς μὲν θνήσκες, ἔκουσίως
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;

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]

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

Ὡς περ σίτου κόκκος, ὑποδὺς κόλπους
γῆς, τὸν πολὺχουν ἀποδέδωκας ἄσταχυν,
ἀναστήσας τοὺς βροτοὺς τοὺς ἐξ, Ἀδάμ.

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

Ὑπὸ γῆν ἐκρύβης, ὥς περ ἥλιος νῦν,
καὶ νυκτὶ τῇ τοῦ θανάτου κεκάλυψαι, ἀλλ'
ἀνάτειλον παιδρότερον Σωτήρ.

Στίχ. Ἐκολλήθην τοῖς μαρτυρίοις σου,
Κύριε· μὴ με κατασχύνῃς. (118:31)

Ὡς ἡλίου δίσκον, ἢ σελήνη Σωτήρ,
ἀποκρύπτει, καὶ σὲ τάφος νῦν ἐκρυψεν,
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 ἡλευθέρωσε, καὶ τοῖς
πᾶσι νῦν δωρεῖται τὴν ζωὴν.

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]

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]

Στίχ. Νομοθέτησόν με, Κύριε, τὴν ὁδὸν
τῶν δικαιωμάτων 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.

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
σώζων 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. Ἀπόστρεψον τοὺς ὀφθαλμούς μου,
τοῦ μὴ ἰδεῖν ματαιότητα, ἐν τῇ ὁδῷ σου ζῆσόν
με. (118:37)

Υψωθείς ἐν ξύλῳ, καὶ τοὺς ζῶντας
βροτούς, συνυψοῖς, ὑπὸ τὴν γῆν δὲ

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]

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

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,
ὥς τις σκύμνος ὁ νεκρὸς ἐξανίσταται,
ἀποθέμενος τὸ γῆρας της σαρκός.

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

Τὴν πλευρὰν ἐνύγης, ὁ πλευρὰν
εἰληφώς, τοῦ Ἀδάμ ἐξ ἧς τὴν Εὐὰν
διέπλασας, καὶ ἐξέβλυσας κρουνοὺς
καθαρτικοὺς.

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

Ἐν κρυπτῷ μὲν πάλαι, θύεται ὁ ἁμνός,
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 δεσπόζων γὰρ τῆς Κτίσεως
σήμερον, πάθος δέχεται, καὶ θνήσκει δι'
ἡμᾶς.

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]

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]

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

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

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

Λογχοτύκτου 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 νυγεῖς τὴν ζωήροητον,
πᾶσιν ἄφεσιν πηγάζεις Ἰησοῦ.

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

Ὁ εὐσχήμων Σῶτερ, σχηματίζει
φοικτῶς, καὶ κηδεύει ὡς νεκρὸν εὐσχημόνως
σε, καὶ θαμβεῖται σου τὸ σχῆμα τὸ φοικτόν.

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]

Verse: And I walk in a broad space, for I
sought 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]

Στίχ. Καὶ ἐλάλουν ἐν τοῖς μαρτυρίοις σου ἐναντίον βασιλέων, καὶ οὐκ ἤσχυνόμην. (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 ὥράθης, ἀλλὰ ζῶν ὡς Θεός, νεκρωθέντας τοὺς βροτοὺς ἀνεζώσας, τὸν ἐμὸν ἀπονεκρώσας νεκρωτήν.

Στίχ. Καὶ ἦρα τὰς χεῖράς μου πρὸς τὰς ἐντολάς σου, ἃς ἠγάπησα, καὶ ἡδολέσχουν ἐν τοῖς δικαιώμασί σου. (118:48)

ὦ χαρὰς ἐκείνης! ὦ πολλῆς ἡδονῆς! ἥς περ τοὺς ἐν Αἰδῇ 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: *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 Ἀμνὰς τὸν Ἄρνα, βλέπουσα ἐν
σφαγῇ, ταῖς αἰκίσι βαλλομένη ἡλάλαζε,
συγκινοῦσα καὶ τὸ ποίμνιον βοᾶν.

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

Κὰν ἐνθάπτη τάφω, κὰν εἰς Αἶδου
μολῇς, 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.

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]

Στίχ. Ψαλτὰ ἥσάν 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.

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 κριτὸς, πρὸ Πιλάτου
κριτοῦ, καὶ παρίστατο καὶ θάνατον ἄδικον,
κατεκρίθη διὰ ξύλου σταυρικοῦ.

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

Αλαζὼν 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.

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]

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]

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

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

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

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

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

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

Στίχ. Μεσονύκτιον ἐξηγειρόμην, τοῦ ἐξομολογεῖσθαί 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.

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]

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]

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 δίδαξόν με. (118:64)

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

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 χρυσῷ ἀπεμπολεῖς τὸν Φωταυγῇ;

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

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

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]

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]

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

Τίς μοι δώσει ὕδωρ, καὶ δακρῶν πηγάς,
ἢ Θεόνυμφος 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 Μητρὶ.

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; ἢ
Παρθένος ἀνεβόα γοερῶς.

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

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

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]

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]

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

Ὡς ἐκ κρήνης μιᾶς, τὸν διπλοῦν
ποταμόν, τῆς πλευρᾶς σου προχεούσης
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 προείρηκας,
ἀναστάσει σου Σωτήρ 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 Ταφήν.

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

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

(Καὶ πάλιν τὸ πρῶτον.)

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

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

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 Ἀγίων μνημονεύσαντες,
ἑαυτοὺς καὶ ἀλλήλους καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν
ἡμῶν Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραθώμεθα.

(Σοί, Κύριε.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

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

(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
ἔπλασάν 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.

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. Οἱ φοβούμενοί σε ὄψονταί με καὶ ἐνφρανθήσονται, 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. Ἔγνων, Κύριε, ὅτι δικαιοσύνη τὰ κρίματά σου, καὶ ἀληθεία ἐταπείνωσάς 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 οἰοικτιρμοί σου, καὶ ζήσομαι, ὅτι ὁ νόμος σου μελέτη μου ἐστίν. (118:77)

Ἄνω σε Σωτήρ, ἀχωρίστως τῷ Πατρὶ συνόντα, κάτω δὲ νεκρὸν ἠπλωμένον γῇ, φοίττουσιν ὀρῶντα τὰ Σεραφίμ.

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]

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

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

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

Γῆς ὁ καταρχάς, μόνῳ νεύματι πῆξας τὸν γῦρον, ἄπνους ὡς βροτὸς καθυπέδου γῆν· φριζὼν τῷ θεάματι οὐρανέ.

Στίχ. Γενηθήτω ἡ καρδιά μου ἄμωμος ἐν τοῖς δικαίωμάσί σου, ὅπως ἂν μὴ αἰσχυνηθῶ. (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 ψυχῇ μου, εἰς τοὺς λόγους σου ἐπήλπισα. (118:81)

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

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]

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]

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

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

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

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

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

Πεῖθρα 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, πέπληγμαί θανάτῳ
θέλων σαρκί. Μῆτερ οὖν μὴ κόπτου τοῖς
ὀδυρμοῖς.

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

Ἔδυσ ὑπὸ γῆν, ὁ φωσφόρος τῆς
διααισύνης καὶ νεκρὸς ὥσπερ ἐξ ὕπνου

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]

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

ἐξήγειρας, ἐκδιώξας ἅπαν, τὸ ἐν τῷ Ἄιδῃ
σκοτός.

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

Κόκκος διφυῆς, ὁ φυσιζῶς 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.

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

Σπένδει σοι χοάς, ἡ τεκοῦσά σε Χριστὲ
δακρύων, 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
συγκρύπτων, ὕμνους ἐξοδίους θεοπρεπεῖς,
τοῖς συμμίκτοις θρήνοις μέλπει σοι Σωτήρ.

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]

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]

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

Ἦλοις σε Σταυρῶ, πεπαρμένον ἡ σὴ
Μήτηρ Λόγε, βλέψασα τοῖς ἡλοῖς 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 πικρὸν,
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.

Στίχ. Σὸς 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; φορίττων 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.

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]

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

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

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

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

Ἐφριξεν ὁρῶν, Σῶτερ, Αἰδης σε τὸν
ζωοδότην, πλοῦτον τὸν ἐκείνου σκυλεύοντα,
καὶ τοὺς ἀπ' αἰῶνας, αἰώνιου τε ἐγείροντα
νεκρούς.

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

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

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

Γῆ σε πλαστουργέ, ὑπὸ κόλπους
δεξαμένη τρόμφ, συσχεθεῖσα Σῶτερ
τινάσσεται, ἀφυπνῶσασα νεκρούς τῷ
τιναγμῷ.

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]

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]

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

Μύροις σὲ Χριστέ, ὁ Νικόδημος
καὶ ὁ Εὐσχήμων, νῦν καινοπρεπῶς
περιστεύσαντες· Φριζον, ἀνεβῶν, πᾶσα ἡ γῆ.

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

Ἔδυσ Φωτοურγέ, καὶ συνέδου σοι 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' ὥς
θνητὸν Θεόν, κρύπτει νῦν τῷ τάφῳ· φοριζον 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 φθογῆν δὸς
γλυκύτατον, ἔκραζε δακρύνουσα ἡ Ἀγνή.

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

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

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

Στίχ. Ὡμοσα καὶ ἔστησα τοῦφνυλάξασθαι 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 εἰκονίζον, οἱ μελαίνας ἀμφιέννυνται στολάς.

Στίχ. Τὰ ἐκούσια τοῦ στόματός μου εὐδόκησον δῆ, Κύριε, καὶ τὰ κρίματάσου διδάξόν 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

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

Ὑπνώσας μικρόν, καὶ ἐζώωσας τοὺς
τεθνεώτας, καὶ ἐξανάστας ἐξανέστησας,
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 νοεροὶ, Ταγματάρχαι σε Σωτὴρ
ὀρῶντες, γυμνὸν ἡμαγμένον κατάκριτον,
ἔφερον τὴν τόλμαν τῶν σταυρωτῶν.,

fear I shake", noble Joseph cried, * "Tell me,
how am I to touch you with my hands?" [EL]

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]

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

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

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 θαυμασῶς.

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

Ὡσπερ πελεκάν, τετρωμένος τὴν πλευράν σου Λόγε, σοὺς θανέντας παῖδας ἐζώσας, ἐπιστάξας ζωτικοὺς αὐτοῖς κρουνούς.

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

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

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]

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]

Στίχ. Βοήθησόν μοι, καὶ σωθήσομαι καὶ μελετήσω ἐν τοῖς δικαίωμασί 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, ὁ μὴ φέρουσα ἐσείετο δεινῶς.

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

Οἶμοι ὦ Υἱέ! ἡ Ἀπειράνδρος θρηνεῖ καὶ λέγει· ὃν ὡς Βασιλέα γὰρ ἤλπιζον, 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.

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]

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]

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)

Κὰν τοὺς ἐκ νεκρῶν, ἐπαισχύνθητε ὧ Ἰουδαῖοι, οὓς ὁ ζωοδότης ἀνέστησεν, ὃν ὑμεῖς ἐκτείνατε 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.

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

Ἐκλαιε πικρῶς, ἡ πανάμωμος Μήτηρ σου Λόγε, ὅτε ἐν τῷ τάφῳ ἑώρακε, σὲ τὸν ἄφραστον καὶ ἀναρχον Θεόν.

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]

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]

Στίχ. Δοῦλός σου εἰμι ἐγώ· συνέτισόν με,
καὶ γνώσονται 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)

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

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

Μέγα καί, φορικτόν, 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 χειράς, πληγὴν ἐκ πλευρᾶς
σου ἰώμενος, καὶ τὴν ἀκρασίαν, χειρῶν τῶν
Προπατόρων.

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. Θαυμαστά τὰ μαρτύριά σου· διὰ τοῦτο ἐξηρεύνησεν αὐτὰ ἡ ψυχὴ μου. (118:129)

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

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

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

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

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

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι.

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

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

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

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]

(Καὶ πάλιν τὸ πρῶτον.)

Ἀξιόν ἐστι, μεγαλύνειν σε τὸν
Ζωοδότην, τὸν ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ τὰς χειρὰς
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 Ἀγίων 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 ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς
τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

(Ἀμήν.)

Στάσις Γ'. Ἦχος γ'.

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

(End with the first one again.)

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]

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

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

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 Κτίσῃ.

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 τρισμακάρο, κήδευσον τὸ σῶμα,
Χριστοῦ τοῦ ζωοδότου.

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]

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]

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.

Στίχ. Ἐξέτηξέ με ὁ ζήλός 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 Ῥύστην ὁ πωλήσας, αἰχμάλωτος κατέστη, ὁ δόλιος Ἰουδας.

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

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

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]

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]

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

Ἐβραίων 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.

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 ὀρῶσα, ἡ Πάναγνος σε Λόγε,
μητροπρεπῶς ἐθρήνει.

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

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

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]

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]

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

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

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

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

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

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

Στίχ. Ἐγγὺς εἶ, Κύριε, καὶ πᾶσαι αἱ ὁδοί
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 Ἄιδου, κατήχθη ὁ
προδότης, διαφθορᾶς εἰς φρέαρ.

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]

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]

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

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

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.

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]

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]

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

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

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

Ἀνέκραζεν ἡ Κόρη, θερμῶς δακρυροοῦσα, 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, ἐλευθερῶσαι Μήτηρ, μὴ θρήνηι, ταῦτα πάσχω.

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

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

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)

Ὅσος 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 Ἄιδου.

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

Ἀνάστα Ζωοδότα, ἡ σὲ τεκοῦσα Μήτηρ,
δακρυρροοῦσα λέγει.

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]

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

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

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 χεῖλη μου ὕμνον,
ὅταν διδάξης με τὰ δικαιώματά σου. (118:171)

Ὡ φορικτὸν καὶ ξένον, θέαμα Θεοῦ Λόγε!
πῶς γῇ 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.

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]

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]

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

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

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

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

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 δούλόν σου, ὅτι τὰς
ἐντολάς σου οὐκ ἔπελαθόμην. (118:176)

Εἰρήνην Ἐκκλησίᾳ, λαῶ σου σωτηρίαν,
δώρησαι σὴ Ἐγέρσει.

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]

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]

Στίχ. Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ
Πνεύματι.

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

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

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

(Καὶ πάλιν τὸ πρῶτον.)

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

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου
δεηθώμεν.

(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,
ἑαυτοὺς καὶ ἀλλήλους καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν
ἡμῶν Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραθώμεθα.

(Σοί, Κύριε.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Σὺ γὰρ εἶ ὁ Βασιλεὺς τῆς εἰρήνης καὶ
Σωτὴρ τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν, Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς
ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν

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.)

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

Matins on Saturday, April 15

τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Παναγίῳ καὶ
ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ
ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

(Ἀμήν.)

eternal Father and Your all-holy, good, and
life-giving Spirit, now and ever and to the ages
of ages.

(Amen.)