

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

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

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

(Ἀμήν.)

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

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

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Τρισάγιον.

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

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

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

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

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

PRIEST

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

(Amen.)

Glory to You, our God. Glory to You.

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

READER

Trisagion Prayers.

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

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

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

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

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

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

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

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

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Ἀμήν. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (ιβ')

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

Δεῦτε προσκυνήσωμεν καὶ
προσπέσωμεν τῷ Βασιλεῖ ἡμῶν Θεῷ.

Δεῦτε προσκυνήσωμεν καὶ
προσπέσωμεν Χριστῷ τῷ Βασιλεῖ ἡμῶν Θεῷ.

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

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

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

PRIEST

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

READER

Amen. Lord, have mercy. (12)

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

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

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

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

Ψαλμός Ν' (50).

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῶν οἰκτιρμῶν σου ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόμημά μου. Ἐπὶ πλεῖον πλῦνόν με ἀπὸ τῆς ἀνομίας μου, καὶ ἀπὸ τῆς ἁμαρτίας μου καθάρισόν με. Ὅτι τὴν ἀνομίαν μου ἐγὼ γινώσκω, καὶ ἡ ἁμαρτία μου ἐνώπιόν μου ἐστὶ διὰ παντός. Σοὶ μόνῳ ἤμαρτον καὶ τὸ πονηρὸν ἐνώπιόν σου ἐποίησα, ὅπως ἂν δικαιωθῇς ἐν τοῖς λόγοις σου, καὶ νικήσης ἐν τῷ κρίνεσθαί σε. Ἴδου γὰρ ἐν ἀνομίαις συνελήφθην, καὶ ἐν ἁμαρτίαις ἐκίσσησέ με ἡ μήτηρ μου. Ἴδου γὰρ ἀλήθειαν ἠγάπησας, τὰ ἄδηλα καὶ τὰ κρύφια τῆς σοφίας σου ἐδήλωσάς μοι. Ραντιεῖς με ὑσσώπῳ, καὶ καθαρισθήσομαι, πλυνεῖς με, καὶ ὑπὲρ χιόνα λευκανθήσομαι. Ἀκουτιεῖς μοι ἀγαλλίασιν καὶ εὐφροσύνην· ἀγαλλιάσονται ὅστέα τεταπεινωμένα. Ἀπόστρεψον τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπὸ τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν μου καὶ πάσας τὰς ἀνομίας μου ἐξάλειψον. Καρδίαν καθαράν κτίσον ἐν ἐμοί, ὁ Θεός, καὶ πνεῦμα εὐθὲς ἐγκαίνισον ἐν τοῖς ἐγκάτοις μου. Μὴ ἀπορρίψῃς με ἀπὸ τοῦ προσώπου σου καὶ τὸ Πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἅγιον μὴ ἀντανέλης ἀπ' ἐμοῦ. Ἀπόδος μοι τὴν ἀγαλλίασιν τοῦ σωτηρίου σου καὶ πνεύματι ἡγεμονικῶ στήριξόν με. Διδάξω ἀνόμους τὰς ὁδοὺς σου, καὶ ἀσεβεῖς ἐπὶ σὲ ἐπιστρέψουσι. Ρῦσαι με ἐξ αἱμάτων, ὁ Θεός, ὁ Θεὸς τῆς σωτηρίας μου· ἀγαλλιάσεται ἡ γλῶσσά μου τὴν δικαιοσύνην σου. Κύριε, τὰ χεῖλη μου ἀνοίξεις, καὶ τὸ στόμα μου ἀναγγελεῖ τὴν αἴνεσίν σου. Ὅτι εἰ ἠθέλησας θυσίαν, ἔδωκα

Psalms 50 (51).

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

ἅν' ὀλοκαυτώματα οὐκ εὐδοκήσεις. Θυσία
τῷ Θεῷ πνεῦμα συντετριμμένον, καρδίαν
συντετριμμένην καὶ τεταπεινωμένην ὁ Θεὸς
οὐκ ἐξουδενώσει. Ἀγάθυνον, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ
εὐδοκίᾳ σου τὴν Σιών, καὶ οἰκοδομηθήτω τὰ
τείχη Ἱερουσαλὴμ. Τότε εὐδοκήσεις θυσίαν
δικαιοσύνης, ἀναφορὰν καὶ ὀλοκαυτώματα.
Τότε ἀνοίσουσιν ἐπὶ τὸ θυσιαστήριόν σου
μόσχους.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ὁ Κανὼν.

Ὦδὴ α'. Ἦχος πλ. β'. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

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

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

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

Δόξα.

Ἄνω σε ἐν θρόνῳ, καὶ κάτω ἐν τάφῳ, τὰ
ὑπερκόσμια, καὶ ὑποχθόνια, κατανοοῦντα
Σωτὴρ μου, ἐδονεῖτο τῇ νεκρώσει σου· ὑπὲρ
νοῦν ὠράθης γὰρ, νεκρὸς ζωαρχικώτατος.

whole burnt offerings. A sacrifice to God is
a broken spirit, a broken and humbled heart
God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Your
good pleasure to Zion, and let the walls of
Jerusalem be built; then You will be pleased
with a sacrifice of righteousness, with offerings
and whole burnt offerings; then shall they offer
young bulls on Your altar. [SAAS]

CHOIR

The Canon.

Ode i. Mode pl. 2. Heirmos.

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

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

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

Glory.

Those who are above earth and those in
the netherworld saw You on the throne on
high and down below within the grave, O my
Savior. They were agitated by Your death,
for they saw You dead, incomprehensibly, O
Source of Life. [SD]

Καὶ νῦν.

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

Καταβασία.

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

ᾠδὴ γ'. Ὁ Εἰμός.

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

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

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

Δόξα.

Ἦπλωσας τὰς παλάμας, καὶ ἥνωσας
τὰ τὸ πρὶν διεστῶτα, καταστολῇ δὲ Σῶτερ,
τῇ ἐν σινδόνι καὶ μνήματι, πεπεδημένους

Both now.

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

[SD]

Katavasia.

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

Ode iii. Heirmos.

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

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

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

[SD]

Glory.

Savior, when You extended Your hands,
You united things that had been divided.
By Your confinement in the shroud and
the sepulcher, You set free those who were

ἔλυσας. Οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος, πλήν σου Κύριε,
κραυγάζοντας.

Καὶ νῦν.

Μνήματι καὶ σφραγίσιν, ἀχώρητε
συνεσχέθης βουλήσει· καὶ γὰρ τὴν δύναμιν
σου, ταῖς ἐνεργείαις ἐγνώρισας, θεουργικῶς
τοῖς μέλπουσιν· οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος, πλήν σου
Κύριε φιλάνθρωπε.

Καταβασία.

Σὲ τὸν ἐπὶ ὑδάτων, κρεμάσαντα πᾶσαν
τὴν γῆν ἀσκέτως, ἡ κτίσις κατιδοῦσα, ἐν
τῷ Κρανίῳ κρεμáμενον, θάμβει πολλῷ
συνείχετο. Οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος, πλήν σου Κύριε,
κραυγάζουσα.

Κάθισμα Α'.

Ἦχος α'. Αὐτόμελον.

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

Ὡδὴ δ'. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

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

fettered. To You they cry aloud, "No one is
holy, but You, O Lord." [SD]

Both now.

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

Katavasia.

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

Kathisma I.

Mode 1. Automelon.

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

Ode iv. Heirmos.

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

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

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

Δόξα.

Ῥωμαλαιότητι τοῦ κρείττονος,
ἐκνικήσαντός σου, τῆς σαρκὸς ἢ ψυχῇ σου,
δήρηται σπαράττουσα· ἄμφω γὰρ δεσμούς,
τοῦ θανάτου καὶ Ἄιδου, Λόγε τῷ κράτει σου.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ὁ Ἄδης Λόγε συναντήσας σοι,
ἐπικράνθη, βροτὸν ὁρῶν τεθεωμένον,
κατάστικτον τοῖς μύλωσι, καὶ
πανσθενουργόν, τῷ φορικτῷ τῆς μορφῆς δέ,
διαπεφώνηκεν.

Καταβασία.

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

Ὡδὴ ε΄. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Θεοφανείας σου Χριστέ, τῆς πρὸς ἡμᾶς
συμπαθῶς γενομένης, Ἡσαΐας φῶς ἰδὼν
ἀνέσπερον, ἐκ νυκτὸς ὀρθρίσας ἐκραύγαζεν.
Ἀναστήσονται οἱ νεκροί, καὶ ἐγερθήσονται

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

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

Glory.

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

Both now.

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

Katavasia.

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

Ode v. Heirmos.

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

οἱ ἐν τοῖς μνημείοις, καὶ πάντες οἱ ἐν τῇ γῇ
ἀγαλλιάσονται.

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

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

Δόξα.

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

Καὶ νῦν.

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

Καταβασία.

Θεοφανείας σου Χριστέ, τῆς πρὸς ἡμᾶς
συμπαθῶς γενομένης, Ἡσαΐας φῶς ἰδὼν
ἀνέσπερον, ἐκ νυκτὸς ὀρθρίσας ἐκραύγαζεν.

in the tombs shall arise, and all those in the
earth shall be glad and greatly rejoice."

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

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

Glory.

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

Both now.

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

[SD]

Katavasia.

Prophet Isaiah once beheld the never-
setting light of Your Theophany, that is when
You, O Christ our God, sympathetically

Ἀναστήσονται οἱ νεκροί, καὶ ἐγερθήσονται
οἱ ἐν τοῖς μνημείοις, καὶ πάντες οἱ ἐν τῇ γῇ
ἀγαλλιάσονται.

Ὡδὴ C'. Ὁ Εἰμός.

Συνεσχέθη, ἀλλ' οὐ κατεσχέθη, στέρνοις
κητῶρις Ἰωνᾶς· σου γὰρ τὸν τύπον φέρων,
τοῦ παθόντος καὶ ταφῇ δοθέντος· ὡς ἐκ
θαλάμου, τοῦ θηρὸς ἀνέθορε, προσεφώνει δὲ
τῇ κουστωδίᾳ. Οἱ φυλασσόμενοι μάταια καὶ
ψευδῇ, ἔλεον αὐτοῖς ἐγκαταλίπετε.

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

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

Δόξα.

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

appeared to us. Rising early in the morning, he
cried aloud, "The dead shall rise up, and those
in the tombs shall arise, and all those in the
earth shall be glad and greatly rejoice." [SD]

Ode vi. Heirmos.

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

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

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

Glory.

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

Καὶ νῦν.

Βασιλεύει, ἀλλ' οὐκ αἰωνίζει, Ἄδης τοῦ
γένους τῶν βροτῶν· σὺ γὰρ τεθεὶς ἐν τάφῳ,
Κραταῖε ζωαρχικῇ παλάμῃ, τὰ τοῦ θανάτου,
κλείθρα διεσπάραξας, καὶ ἐκήρυξας τοῖς ἀπ'
αἰῶνος ἐκεῖ καθεύδουσι λύτρωσιν ἀψευδῇ,
Σῶτερ γεγονὼς νεκρῶν πρωτότοκος.

Καταβασία.

Συνεσχέθη, ἀλλ' οὐ κατεσχέθη, στέρνοις
κητῶις Ἰωνᾶ· σοῦ γὰρ τὸν τύπον φέρων,
τοῦ παθόντος καὶ ταφῇ δοθέντος· ὡς ἐκ
θαλάμου, τοῦ θηρὸς ἀνέθορε, προσεφώνει δὲ
τῇ κουστωδίᾳ. Οἱ φυλασσόμενοι μάταια καὶ
ψευδῇ, ἔλεον αὐτοῖς ἐγκαταλίπετε.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Κοντάκιον.

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

Ὁ Οἶκος.

Ὁ συνέχων τὰ πάντα ἐπὶ σταυροῦ
ἀνυψώθη, καὶ θρηνεῖ πᾶσα ἡ Κτίσις, τοῦτον
βλέπουσα κρεμᾶμενον γυμνὸν ἐπὶ τοῦ
ξύλου, ὁ ἥλιος τὰς ἀκτῖνας ἀπέκρυψε, καὶ

Both now.

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

Katavasia.

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

READER

Kontakion.

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

Oikos.

He who holds all things together is
raised upon a Cross, And all creation mourns
beholding this One hung Naked on a Tree.
The sun hid its beams, And the stars withheld

τὸ φέγγος οἱ ἀστέρες ἀπεβάλλοντο, ἡ γῆ
δὲ σὺν πολλῷ τῷ φόβῳ συνεκλονεῖτο, ἡ
θάλασσα ἔφυγε, καὶ αἱ πέτραι διερρήγνυντο,
μνημεῖα δὲ πολλὰ ἠνέωχθησαν, καὶ
σώματα ἠγέρθησαν ἀγίων Ἀνδρῶν. Ἄδης
κάτω στενάζει, καὶ Ἰουδαῖοι σκέπτονται
συκοφαντῆσαι Χριστοῦ τὴν Ἀνάστασιν, τὰ
δὲ Γύναια κρᾶζουσιν· Τοῦτο Σάββατόν ἐστι τὸ
ὑπερευλογημένον, ἐν ᾧ Χριστὸς ἀφύπνωσας,
ἀναστήσεται τριήμερος.

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

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ὡδὴ ζ'. Ὁ Εἰμός.

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

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

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

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Ὀλβιος τάφος! ἐν ἑαυτῷ γὰρ δεξάμενος,
ὡς ὑπνοῦντα τὸν Δημιουργόν, ζωῆς
θησαυρός, θεῖος ἀναδέδεικται, εἰς σωτηρίαν

their shine. The earth, full-fear'd, was shaken,
And the sea has fled away. The rocks were
split asunder, And the graves of scores were
opened, And the forms of holy men arose.
Hades groans below, Yet Judeans plan to
slander The resurrection of Christ. And the
women cry aloud, "Exceeding blessed is this
Sabbath, On which the Christ has slumbered,
To rise on the third day."

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

CHOIR

Ode vii. Heirmos.

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

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

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

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

The sepulcher is precious. When it
received within itself the Creator as though He
were asleep, it became a divine treasure house

ἡμῶν τῶν μελωδούντων· Λυτρωτά, ὁ Θεὸς
εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Δόξα.

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

Καὶ νῦν.

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

Καταβασία.

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

Ὡδὴ η'. Ὁ Εἰμός.

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

of Life, for the salvation of us who sing, "O our
God and Redeemer, You are blessed." [SD]

Glory.

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

[SD]

Both now.

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

Katavasia.

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

Ode viii. Heirmos.

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

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

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

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

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

Καὶ νῦν.

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

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

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

[SD]

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

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

Both now.

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

[SD]

Καταβασία.

Αἰνοῦμεν, εὐλογοῦμεν καὶ προσκυνοῦμεν
τὸν Κύριον.

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

Ὡδὴ θ'. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

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

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Ἐπὶ τῷ ξένῳ σου τόκῳ, τὰς ὁδύνας
φυγοῦσα, ὑπερφυνῶς ἐμακαρίσθην,
ἄναρχε Υἱέ· νῦν δὲ σὲ Θεέ μου, ἄνουν
ὀρῶσα νεκρόν, τῇ ὁμοφαίᾳ τῆς λύπης,
σπαράττομαι δεινῶς, ἀλλ' ἀνάστηθι, ὅπως
μεγαλυνθήσωμαι.

Δόξα.

Γῇ με καλύπτει ἐκόντα, ἀλλὰ
φρίττουσιν Ἄδου, οἱ πυλωροί, ἡμφιεσμένον,
βλέποντες στολὴν, ἡμαγμένην Μῆτερ, τῆς
ἐκδικήσεως· τοὺς ἐχθροὺς ἐν Σταυρῷ γάρ,

Katavasia.

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

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

[SD]

Ode ix. Heirmos.

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

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

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

Glory.

Earth covers Me by My own will. But
the doorkeepers of Hades shudder and
quake, as they behold that I am clothed in the
bloodstained garment of vengeance. After I

πατάξας ὡς Θεός, ἀναστήσομαι αὐθις καὶ
μεγαλύνω σε.

Καὶ νῦν.

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

Καταβασία.

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

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Τρισάγιον.

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

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

Παναγία Τριάς, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε,
ιλιάσθητι ταῖς ἁμαρτίαις ἡμῶν. Δέσποτα,
συγχώρησον τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῖν. Ἄγιε,
ἐπίσκεψαι καὶ ἰασαί τὰς ἀσθενείας ἡμῶν,
ἐνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου.

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

smite My enemies with the Cross, as God, O
Mother, I will rise again and magnify you. [SD]

Both now.

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

Katavasia.

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

READER

Trisagion Prayers.

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

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

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

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

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

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

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

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

(Ἀμήν.)

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἀπολυτίκιον. Ἦχος β΄.

Ὅτε κατήλθες πρὸς τὸν θάνατον, ἡ
Ζωὴ ἡ ἀθάνατος, τότε τὸν Αἰδην ἐνέκρωσας
τῇ ἀστραπῇ τῆς Θεότητος, ὅτε δὲ καὶ τοὺς
τεθνεῶτας ἐκ τῶν καταχθονίων ἀνέστησας,
πᾶσαι αἱ Δυνάμεις τῶν ἐπουρανίων
ἐκραυγάζον· Ζωοδότα Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν
δόξα σοι.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

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

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

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

PRIEST

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

(Amen.)

CHOIR

Apolytikon. Mode 2.

When You descended unto death, O Lord
who yourself are immortal Life, then did You
mortify Hades by the lightning flash of Your
Divinity. Also when You raised the dead from
the netherworld, all the Powers of the heavens
were crying out: O Giver of life, Christ our
God, glory to You. [SD]

DEACON

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

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

Ἦτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν.

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

Ἦτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ (ἀρχιερατικοῦ βαθμοῦ) ἡμῶν (τοῦ δεινός).

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

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

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

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

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

Ἦτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν μακαρίων καὶ αἰοιδίμων κτιτόρων τῆς ἁγίας Ἐκκλησίας ταύτης, καὶ ὑπὲρ πάντων τῶν προαναπαυσαμένων πατέρων καὶ ἀδελφῶν ἡμῶν, τῶν ἐνθάδε εὐσεβῶς, κειμένων, καὶ ἀπανταχοῦ ὀρθοδόξων.

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

Let us pray for pious and Orthodox Christians.

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

Again we pray for (episcopal rank) (name).

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

Again we pray for our brethren: the priests, the hieromonks, the hierodeacons, the monastics, and all our brotherhood in Christ.

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

Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, protection, forgiveness, and remission of the sins of the servants of God, all pious Orthodox Christians residing and visiting in this city: the parishioners, the members of the parish council, the stewards, and benefactors of this holy church.

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

Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church, and for all our fathers and brethren who have fallen asleep before us, who here have been piously laid to their rest, as well as the Orthodox everywhere.

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

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

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

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

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

(Ἀμήν.)

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

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

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

Πάτερ ἅγιε, εὐλόγησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ὁ ἀναστὰς ἐκ νεκρῶν, Χριστὸς ὁ ἀληθινὸς Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ταῖς πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου καὶ παναμώμου ἁγίας αὐτοῦ Μητρός, δυνάμει τοῦ τιμίου καὶ ζωοποιῦ Σταυροῦ, προστασίαις τῶν τιμίων ἐπουρανίων Δυνάμεων Ἀσωμάτων, ἱκεσίαις τοῦ τιμίου, ἐνδόξου, προφήτου, Προδρόμου καὶ βαπτιστοῦ Ἰωάννου, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ πανευφήμων Αποστόλων, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ καλλινίκων μαρτύρων τῶν

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

Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable church, for those who labor and those who sing, and for the people here present who await Your great and rich mercy.

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

PRIEST

For You are a merciful God Who loves mankind, and to You we offer up glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

READER

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

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

Holy Father, bless.

PRIEST

May He Who rose from the dead, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-pure and all-immaculate holy Mother, the power of the precious and life-giving Cross, the protection of the honorable, bodiless powers of heaven, the supplications of the honorable, glorious prophet and forerunner John the Baptist, of the holy, glorious, and praiseworthy apostles, of the holy, glorious, and triumphant martyrs, of our righteous and God-bearing

The Service before the Resurrection on Saturday Evening

όσίων καὶ θεοφόρων Πατέρων ἡμῶν· (τοῦ Ἀγίου τοῦ Ναοῦ)· τῶν ἁγίων καὶ δικαίων Θεοπατόρων Ἰωακεῖμ καὶ Ἄννης, καὶ πάντων τῶν Ἀγίων, ἐλεῆσαι καὶ σῶσαι ἡμᾶς, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος.

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

ΛΑΟΣ

Αμήν.

fathers, (**local patron saint**); of the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna, and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loves mankind.

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

PEOPLE

Amen.