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Holy Week 2019

**Presanctified Liturgy on Wednesday
Morning**

Vespers of Holy Thursday

Texts in Greek and English

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vol Orthodox Monastery of the Veil of our Lady

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**Προηγιασμένη Λειτουργία
τῆς Μεγάλης Τετάρτης**
Εσπερινὸς τῆς Μεγάλης Πέμπτης

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἦχος α'.

Κύριε ἐκέκραξα πρὸς σέ, εἰσάκουσόν μου, εἰσάκουσόν μου, Κύριε. Κύριε, ἐκέκραξα πρὸς σέ, εἰσάκουσόν μου· πρόσχες τῇ φωνῇ τῆς δεήσεώς μου, ἐν τῷ κεκραγέναι με πρὸς σέ. Εἰσάκουσόν μου, Κύριε.

Κατευθυνθήτω ἡ προσευχή μου, ὡς θυμίαμα ἐνώπιόν σου, ἔπαρσις τῶν χειρῶν μου θυσία ἐσπερινή. Εἰσάκουσόν μου, Κύριε.

Τοῦ Τριωδίου - -

Ἰδιόμελον Α'. Ἦχος α'.

Ἐξάγαγε ἐκ φυλακῆς τὴν ψυχὴν μου, τοῦ ἐξομολογήσασθαι τῷ ὀνόματί σου.

Σὲ τὸν τῆς Παρθένου Υἱόν, πόρνη ἐπιγνοῦσα Θεόν, ἔλεγεν ἐν κλαυθμῷ δυσωποῦσα, ὡς δακρύων ἄξια πράξασα. Διάλυσον τὸ χρέος, ὡς καὶ γὰρ τοὺς πλοκάμους· ἀγάπησον φιλοῦσαν, τὴν δικαίως μισομένην, καὶ πλησίον τελωνῶν σε κηρύξω, εὐεργέτα φιλάνθρωπε.

Ἰδιόμελον Β'. Ἦχος α'.

Ἐμὲ ὑπομενοῦσι δίκαιοι, ἕως οὐ ἀνταποδῶς μοι.

Τὸ πολυτίμητον μύρον, ἡ πόρνη ἔμιξε μετὰ δακρύων, καὶ ἐξέχεεν εἰς τοὺς ἀχράντους πόδας σου, καταφιλοῦσα· ἐκείνην εὐθὺς ἐδικαίωσας, ἡμῖν δὲ συγχώρησιν δώρησαι, ὁ παθὼν ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν, καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Presanctified Liturgy of Holy Wednesday

Vespers of Holy Thursday

CHOIR

Mode 1.

Lord, I have cried to You; hear me. Hear me, O Lord. Lord, I have cried to You; hear me. Give heed to the voice of my supplication when I cry to You. Hear me, O Lord. [SAAS]

Let my prayer be set forth before You as incense, the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice. Hear me, O Lord. [SAAS]

From Triodion - -

Idiomelon 1. Mode 1.

Bring my soul out of prison to give thanks to Your name, O Lord. [SAAS]

When the harlot became aware that You, the Son of the Virgin, were God, she began to weep as one who had done things deserving tears, and imploring You she said, "Undo my debt, I pray You, as I undo my braids. Love me who am kissing You, though rightly I am hated; and alongside the publicans I will proclaim You, Benefactor who loves humanity." [SD]

Idiomelon 2. Mode 1.

The righteous shall wait for me, until You reward me. [SAAS]

The harlot mingled the very costly fragrant oil with her tears, and she poured it out on Your immaculate feet and kissed them profusely. You immediately justified her. To us, also, grant forgiveness, O Lord who suffered for us, and save us. [SD]

Ἰδιόμελον Γ'. Ἦχος α'.

Ἐκ βαθέων ἐκέκραξά σοι, Κύριε· Κύριε,
εἰσάκουσον τῆς φωνῆς μου.

Ὅτε ἡ ἁμαρτωλὸς, προσέφερε τὸ
μύρον, τότε ὁ μαθητὴς, συνεφώνει τοῖς
παρανόμοις· ἡ μὲν ἔχαιρε κενοῦσα τὸ
πολύτιμον, ὁ δὲ ἔσπευδε πωλῆσαι τὸν
ἀτίμητον· αὕτη τὸν Δεσπότην ἐπεγίνωσκεν,
οὗτος τοῦ Δεσπότης ἐχωρίζετο· αὕτη
ἠλευθεροῦτο, καὶ ὁ Ἰούδας δοῦλος ἐγεγόνει
τοῦ ἐχθροῦ. Δεινὸν ἡ ῥαθυμία! μεγάλη ἡ
μετάνοια! ἦν μοι δώρησαι Σωτήρ, ὁ παθὼν
ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν, καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Ἰδιόμελον Δ'. Ἦχος α'.

Γενηθῆτω τὰ ὦτά σου προσέχοντα εἰς
τὴν φωνὴν τῆς δεήσεώς μου.

Ὡ τῆς Ἰούδα ἀθλιότητος! ἐθεώρει τὴν
πόρνην φιλοῦσαν τὰ ἴχνη, καὶ ἐσκέπτετο
δόλω, τῆς προδοσίας τὸ φίλημα. Ἐκείνη
τοὺς πλοκάμους διέλυσε, καὶ οὗτος τῷ
θυμῷ ἐδεσμεῖτο, φέρων ἀντὶ μύρου, τὴν
δυσώδη κακίαν· φθόνος γὰρ οὐκ οἶδε
προτιμᾶν τὸ συμφέρον. Ὡ τῆς Ἰούδα
ἀθλιότητος! ἀφ' ἧς ῥῦσαι ὁ Θεὸς τὰς ψυχὰς
ἡμῶν.

Ἰδιόμελον Ε'. Ἦχος β'.

Ἐὰν ἀνομίας παρατηρήσης, Κύριε Κύριε,
τίς ὑποστήσεται; ὅτι παρὰ σοὶ ὁ ἰλασμός
ἐστίν.

Ἡ ἁμαρτωλὸς ἔδραμε πρὸς τὸ μύρον
πριάσασθαι, πολύτιμον μύρον, τοῦ μυρίσαι
τὸν εὐεργέτην, καὶ τῷ μυρεψῷ ἐβόα·
Δὸς μοι τὸ μύρον, ἵνα ἀλείψω καὶ γὰρ τὸν
ἐξαλείψαντά μου πάσας τὰς ἁμαρτίας.

Idiomelon 3. Mode 1.

*Out of the depths I have cried to You, O Lord;
O Lord, hear my voice. [SAAS]*

When the sinful woman offered the
fragrant oil, then the disciple made his
agreement with the transgressors of the Law.
She rejoiced in pouring out the costly oil, and
he lost no time in selling off the priceless One.
She acknowledged the Master, and he was
becoming estranged from the Master. She was
emancipated, while Judas became a slave of
the enemy. How dreadful was his rashness!
How great was her repentance! Grant me this
repentance, O Savior who suffered for us, and
save us. [SD]

Idiomelon 4. Mode 1.

*Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my
supplication. [SAAS]*

Oh, the wretchedness of Judas! He
watched as the harlot was kissing Your feet,
all the while with guile thinking about the
kiss of betrayal. As she untied her braided
hair, he was knotted up in anger, bringing
rancid wickedness instead of fragrant oil. For
envy does not know where there is profit. Oh,
the wretchedness of Judas! From this deliver
our souls, O God. [SD]

Idiomelon 5. Mode 2.

*If You, O Lord, should mark transgression, O
Lord, who would stand? For there is forgiveness
with You. [SAAS]*

The sinful woman ran to purchase
ointment, costly ointment, to anoint her
Benefactor; and to the perfumer she cried out,
"Give me the ointment, so that I in turn may

Ἰδιόμελον Γ'. Ἦχος πλ. β'.

Ἐνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου ὑπέμεινά σε,
Κύριε, ὑπέμεινεν ἡ ψυχὴ μου εἰς τὸν λόγον
σου. Ἠλπισεν ἡ ψυχὴ μου ἐπὶ τὸν Κύριον.

Ἡ βεβυθισμένη τῇ ἁμαρτίᾳ, εὗρε
σε λιμένα τῆς σωτηρίας, καὶ μύρον σὺν
δάκρυσιν κενοῦσά σοι ἐβόα· Ἴδε, ὁ ἔχων
ἐξουσίαν συγχωρεῖν ἁμαρτίας· Ἴδε, ὁ τῶν
ἁμαρτανόντων τὴν μετάνοιαν μένων. Ἀλλὰ
Δέσποτα διάσωσόν με, ἐκ τοῦ κλύδωνος
τῆς ἁμαρτίας μου, δέομαι, διὰ τὸ μέγα σου
ἔλεος.

Ἰδιόμελον Ζ'. Ἦχος πλ. β'.

Ἀπὸ φυλακῆς πρωΐας μέχρι νυκτός· ἀπὸ
φυλακῆς πρωΐας ἐλπισάτω Ἰσραὴλ ἐπὶ τὸν
Κύριον.

Σήμερον ὁ Χριστὸς παραγίνεται ἐν τῇ
οἰκίᾳ τοῦ Φαρισαίου, καὶ γυνὴ ἁμαρτωλὸς
προσελθοῦσα, τοῖς ποσὶν ἐκυλινδοῦτο
βοῶσα· Ἴδε τὴν βεβυθισμένην τῇ ἁμαρτίᾳ,
τὴν ἀπηλπισμένην διὰ τὰς πράξεις, τὴν μὴ
βδελυχθεῖσαν παρὰ τῆς σῆς ἀγαθότητος,
καὶ δός μοι Κύριε, τὴν ἄφεσιν τῶν κακῶν,
καὶ σῶσόν με.

Ἰδιόμελον Η'. Ἦχος πλ. β'.

Ὅτι παρὰ τῷ Κυρίῳ τὸ ἔλεος καὶ πολλὴ
παρ' αὐτῷ λύτρωσις, καὶ αὐτὸς λυτρώσεται
τὸν Ἰσραὴλ ἐκ πασῶν τῶν ἀνομιῶν αὐτοῦ.

Ἠπλωσεν ἡ πόρνη τὰς τρίχας σοὶ τῷ
Δεσπότῃ, ἡπλωσεν Ἰούδας τὰς χεῖρας τοῖς
παρανόμοις· ἡ μὲν, λαβεῖν τὴν ἄφεσιν, ὁ
δέ, λαβεῖν ἀργύρια. Διό σοι βοῶμεν, τῷ
πραθέντι καὶ ἐλευθερώσαντι ἡμᾶς· Κύριε
δόξα σοι.

anoint the One who wiped away all my sins."

[SD]

Idiomelon 6. Mode pl. 2.

*Because of Your name, O Lord, I waited for
You; my soul waited for Your word. My soul
hopes in the Lord.* [SAAS]

She who was submerged in sin found in
You a harbor of salvation. She poured out
the fragrant oil along with her tears, and she
cried out to You, "Behold, the One who has
authority to forgive sins! Behold, the One who
waits for the repentance of sinners!" O Master,
I implore You, save me from the tempest of
sin, in Your great mercy. [SD]

Idiomelon 7. Mode pl. 2.

*From the morning watch until night; from the
morning watch until night, let Israel hope in the
Lord.* [SAAS]

Today, Christ is at the house of the
Pharisee. A sinful woman approaches and
grovels at His feet, and she cries to Him, "See
me, a woman submersed in sin. I have given
up in despair because of what I have done.
And yet Your goodness does not abhor me.
Grant me forgiveness for my wicked deeds, O
Lord, and save me." [SD]

Idiomelon 8. Mode pl. 2.

*For with the Lord there is mercy, and with
Him is abundant redemption; and He shall redeem
Israel from all his transgressions.* [SAAS]

The harlot let out her hair for You
the Master; Judas put out his hand to the
transgressors of the Law. She, in order to
receive forgiveness, and he to receive the
silver. And so we cry out to You who were

Ἰδιόμελον Θ'. Ἦχος πλ. β'.

Αἰνεῖτε τὸν Κύριον, πάντα τὰ ἔθνη,
ἐπαινέσατε αὐτόν, πάντες οἱ λαοί.

Προσηλθε γυνὴ δυσώδης καὶ
βεβορβορωμένη, δάκρυα προχέουσα ποσὶ
σου Σωτήρ, τὸ Πάθος καταγγέλλουσα.
Πῶς ἀτενίσω σοι τῷ Δεσπότη; αὐτὸς
γὰρ ἐλήλυθας σῶσαι πόρνην. Ἐκ βυθοῦ
θανοῦσάν με ἀνάστησον, ὁ τὸν Λάζαρον
ἐγείρας ἐκ τάφου τετραήμερον. Δέξαι με
τὴν τάλαιναν, Κύριε, καὶ σῶσόν με.

Ἰδιόμελον Ι'. Ἦχος πλ. β'.

Ὅτι ἐκραταιώθη τὸ ἔλεος αὐτοῦ ἐφ'
ἡμᾶς, καὶ ἡ ἀλήθεια τοῦ Κυρίου μένει εἰς τὸν
αἰῶνα.

Ἡ ἀπεγνωσμένη διὰ τὸν βίον,
καὶ ἐπεγνωσμένη διὰ τὸν τρόπον, τὸ
μύρον βαστάζουσα, προσῆλθέ σοι
βοῶσα· Μὴ με τὴν πόρνην ἀπορρίψης, ὁ
τεχθεὶς ἐκ Παρθένου· μὴ μου τὰ δάκρυα
παρίδης, ἡ χαρὰ τῶν Ἀγγέλων· ἀλλὰ
δέξαι με μετανοοῦσαν, ἣν οὐκ ἀπώσω
ἀμαρτάνουσαν, Κύριε, διὰ τὸ μέγα σου
ἔλεος.

Δόξα· καὶ νῦν.

Τοῦ Τριωδίου ---

Ἦχος πλ. δ'.

Κύριε, ἡ ἐν πολλαῖς ἀμαρτίαις
περιπεσοῦσα γυνή, τὴν σὴν αἰσθομένη
θεότητα, μυροφόρου ἀναλαβοῦσα τάξιν,
ὀδυρομένη μύρα σοι πρὸ τοῦ ἐνταφιασμοῦ
κομίζει. Οἶμοι! λέγουσα, ὅτι νυξ μοι

sold and who set us free: O Lord, glory to
You! ^[SD]

Idiomelon 9. Mode pl. 2.

*Praise the Lord, all you Gentiles; praise Him,
all you peoples.* ^[SAAS]

A woman, reeking and defiled,
approached You, O Savior. She drenched
Your feet with her tears, and thus announced
Your Passion. "How can I look at You the
Master? For You have come to save a harlot.
Dead that I am, raise me up from the depths,
You who raised Lazarus from the tomb after
four days. Accept me, wretch that I am, O
Lord, and save me." ^[SD]

Idiomelon 10. Mode pl. 2.

*For His mercy rules over us; and the truth of
the Lord endures forever.* ^[SAAS]

That woman, who was spurned because
of her way of life, for which she had earned
ill repute as a harlot, came to You with
the fragrant oil in hand, and she cried out,
"Please, do not throw me out for being a
harlot, O Savior, born of the Virgin. Please, do
not dismiss my tears and weeping, O Master,
the joy of the Angels. You did not reject me
when I was sinning, so now accept me as I
am repenting, O Lord, because of Your great
mercy." ^[SD]

Glory. Both now.

From Triodion ---

Mode pl. 4.

Lord, when the woman who had fallen
into many sins perceived Your divinity,
she assumed the role of a myrrh-bearing
woman, and lamenting brought fragrant oils
to anoint You before Your burial. "Woe is me,"

ὑπάρχει, οἶστρος ἀκολασίας, ζοφώδης τε καὶ ἀσέληνος ἔρως τῆς ἁμαρτίας. Δέξαι μου τὰς πηγὰς τῶν δακρύνων, ὁ νεφέλαις διεξάγων τῆς θαλάσσης τὸ ὕδωρ. Κάμφθητί μοι πρὸς τοὺς στεναγμοὺς τῆς καρδίας, ὁ κλῖνας τοὺς οὐρανούς, τῇ ἀφάτῳ σου κενώσει. Καταφιλήσω τοὺς ἀχράντους σου πόδας, ἀποσμήξω τούτους δὲ πάλιν, τοῖς τῆς κεφαλῆς μου βοστρύχοις· ὦν ἐν τῷ παραδείσῳ Εὐὰ τὸ δειλινόν, κρότον τοῖς ὠσὶν ἠχηθεῖσα, τῷ φόβῳ ἐκρύβη. Ἀμαρτιῶν μου τὰ πλήθη καὶ κριμάτων σου ἀβύσσους, τίς ἐξιχνιάσει, ψυχοσῶστα Σωτὴρ μου; Μὴ με τὴν σὴν δούλην παρίδης, ὁ ἀμέτρητον ἔχων τὸ ἔλεος.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Σοφία. Ὁρθοί.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Φῶς ἱλαρὸν ἀγίας δόξης, ἀθανάτου Πατρός, οὐρανίου, ἁγίου, μάκαρος, Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ, ἐλθόντες ἐπὶ τὴν ἡλίου δύσιν, ἰδόντες φῶς ἐσπερινόν, ὑμνοῦμεν Πατέρα, Υἱόν, καὶ ἅγιον Πνεῦμα Θεόν. Ἄξιόν σε ἐν πᾶσι καιροῖς, ὑμνεῖσθαι φωναῖς αἰσίοις, Υἱὲ Θεοῦ, ζωὴν ὁ διδούς· Διὸ ὁ κόσμος σὲ δοξάζει.

Τὰ Ἀναγνώσματα

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ἑσπέρας...

Τοῦ Τριωδίου ---

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Προκείμενον. Ἦχος δ'.

Ψαλμὸς ΡΛΕ' (135).

Ἐξομολογεῖσθε τῷ Θεῷ τοῦ Οὐρανοῦ.

Ἐξομολογεῖσθε τῷ Θεῷ τῶν θεῶν.

Τῆς Ἐξόδου τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα.

she says. "Night for me is a frenzy without restraint, very dark and moonless, a sinful love-affair. Accept the fountains of my tears, You who draw out from the clouds the water of the sea. Take pity on me, and incline to the sighing of my heart, You who bowed the heavens by Your ineffable self-emptying. I shall cover Your unstained feet with kisses, and wipe them dry again with the locks of my hair; those feet, whose sound at twilight in Paradise echoed in Eve's ears, and she hid in fear. Who can reckon the multitude of my sins, or fathom the depths of Your judgments, O my life-saving Savior? Do not despise me, Your servant, since without measure is Your mercy." [SD]

DEACON

Wisdom. Arise.

READER

Gladsome light of holy glory of the holy, blessed, heavenly, immortal Father, O Jesus Christ: arriving at the hour of sunset and having seen the evening light, we praise the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, God. It is worthy for You to be praised at all times with happy voices, O Son of God and Giver of life; and therefore the world glorifies You.

The Readings

PRIEST

The evening...

From Triodion ---

READER

Prokeimenon. Mode 4.

Psalms 135 (136).

Give thanks to the God of heaven.

Give thanks to the God of gods. [SAAS]

The reading is from the book of Exodus.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Σοφία. Πρόσχωμεν.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

(Κεφ. Β', 11-23)

Ἐν ταῖς ἡμέραις ταῖς πολλαῖς ἐκείναις, μέγας γενόμενος Μωϋσῆς, ἐξῆλθε πρὸς τοὺς ἀδελφοὺς αὐτοῦ, τοὺς υἱοὺς Ἰσραήλ. Κατανοήσας δὲ τὸν πόνον αὐτῶν, ὁρᾷ ἄνθρωπον Αἰγύπτιον, τύπτοντά τινα Ἑβραῖον, τῶν ἑαυτοῦ ἀδελφῶν τῶν υἱῶν Ἰσραήλ. Περιβλεψάμενος δὲ ᾧδε καὶ ᾧδε, οὐχ ὁρᾷ, οὐδένα, καὶ πατάξας τὸν Αἰγύπτιον, ἐκρουσεν αὐτὸν ἐν τῇ ἄμμῳ. Ἐξελθὼν δὲ τῇ ἡμέρᾳ τῇ δευτέρᾳ, ὁρᾷ δύο ἄνδρας Ἑβραίους, διαπληκτιζομένους, καὶ λέγει τῷ ἀδικοῦντι. Διατί σὺ τύπτεις τὸν πλησίον; Ὁ δὲ εἶπε· Τίς σε κατέστησεν ἄρχοντα καὶ δικαστὴν ἐφ' ἡμᾶς; μὴ ἀνελεῖν με σὺ θέλεις, ὃν τρόπον ἀνείλες χθὲς τὸν Αἰγύπτιον; Ἐφοβήθη δὲ Μωϋσῆς, καὶ εἶπεν· Εἰ οὕτως ἐμφανὲς γέγονε τὸ ῥῆμα τοῦτο! Ἦκουσε δὲ Φαραὼ τὸ ῥῆμα τοῦτο, καὶ ἐζήτηι ἀνελεῖν τὸν Μωϋσῆν. Ἀνεχώρησε δὲ Μωϋσῆς ἀπὸ προσώπου Φαραὼ, καὶ ὤκησεν ἐν γῇ Μαδιάμ, ἐλθὼν δὲ εἰς γῆν Μαδιάμ, ἐκάθισεν ἐπὶ τοῦ φρέατος. Τῷ δὲ Ἰερεὶ Μαδιάμ ἦσαν ἐπτὰ θυγατέρες, ποιμαίνουσαι τὰ πρόβατα τοῦ πατρὸς αὐτῶν Ἰωθῶρ. Παραγενόμεναι δὲ ἦντλουν, ἕως ἔπλησαν τὰς δεξαμενάς, ποτίσαι τὰ πρόβατα τοῦ πατρὸς αὐτῶν Ἰωθῶρ. Παραγενόμενοι δὲ οἱ ποιμένες, ἐξέβαλον αὐτάς. Ἀναστὰς δὲ Μωϋσῆς ἐρρύσατο αὐτάς, καὶ ἦντλησεν αὐταῖς, καὶ ἐπότισε τὰ πρόβατα αὐτῶν. Παρεγένοντο δὲ πρὸς Ῥαγουήλ τὸν πατέρα αὐτῶν, ὁ δὲ εἶπεν αὐταῖς· τί ὅτι ἐταχύνετε τοῦ παραγενέσθαι σήμερον; Αἱ δὲ εἶπον· Ἄνθρωπος Αἰγύπτιος

PRIEST

Wisdom. Let us be attentive.

READER

2:11-22; 18:4

Thus it came to pass in those days, when Moses was grown, that he went out to his brethren and saw their burdens. He also saw an Egyptian beating a Hebrew, one of his brethren of the sons of Israel. So he looked this way and that, and when he saw no one, he killed the Egyptian and hid him in the sand. When he went out the second day, he saw two Hebrew men fighting, and he said to the one who did the wrong, "Why are you hitting your neighbor?" He replied, "Who made you a prince and a judge over us? Do you intend to kill me as you killed the Egyptian?" So Moses was alarmed and said, "Surely this thing is known." Thus when Pharaoh heard this matter, he sought to kill Moses. But Moses fled from the face of Pharaoh and dwelt in the land of Midian; and he sat down by a well. Now the priest of Midian had seven daughters, who fed the sheep of their father Jethro; and they came and drew water, and filled the troughs to water their father's flock. Then the shepherds came and drove them away; but Moses stood up and helped them, and watered their flock. When they came to Reuel their father, he said to them, "How is it you came so soon today?" They replied, "An Egyptian delivered us from the shepherds; and he also drew enough water for us and watered our sheep." So he said to his daughters, "And where is he? Why have you left the man? Call him, that he may eat bread." Then Moses dwelt with the man, and he gave Zipporah his daughter to Moses.

ἐρρύσατο ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τῶν ποιμένων, καὶ ἥντλησεν ἡμῖν, καὶ ἐπότισε τὰ πρόβατα ἡμῶν, ὁ δὲ εἶπε ταῖς θυγατράσιν αὐτοῦ. Καὶ ποῦ ἐστι; καὶ ἵνα τί οὕτω καταλελοίπατε τὸν ἄνθρωπον; καλέσατε οὖν αὐτόν, ὅπως φάγη ἄρτον. Κατωκίσθη δὲ Μωϋσῆς παρὰ τῷ ἀνθρώπῳ, καὶ ἐξέδοτο Σεπφώραν τὴν θυγατέρα αὐτοῦ τῷ Μωϋσῇ γυναῖκα. Ἐν γαστρὶ δὲ λαβοῦσα ἡ γυνή, ἔτεκεν υἱόν, καὶ ἐπωνόμασε Μωϋσῆς τὸ ὄνομα αὐτοῦ Γηρσέμ, λέγων· Ὅτι πάροικός εἰμι ἐν γῇ ἀλλοτρίᾳ. Ἐτι δὲ συλλαβοῦσα, ἔτεκεν υἱὸν δεύτερον, καὶ ἐκάλεσε τὸ ὄνομα αὐτοῦ Ἐλιέζερ, λέγων· Ὁ γὰρ Θεὸς τοῦ Πατρὸς μου βοηθός μου, καὶ ἐρρύσατό με ἐκ χειρὸς Φαραώ.

Προκείμενον. Ἦχος δ'.

Ψαλμὸς ΡΛΖ' (137).

Κύριε, τὸ ἔλεός σου εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα· τὰ ἔργα τῶν χειρῶν σου μὴ παρίδῃς.

Ἐξομολογήσομαί σοι, Κύριε, ἐν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ μου.

(ἐμμελῶς)

Κέλευσον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Σοφία. Ὁρθοί. Φῶς Χριστοῦ φαίνει πᾶσι.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Ἰωβ τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Σοφία. Πρόσχωμεν.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

(Κεφ. Β' 1-10)

Ἐγένετο δὲ ὡς ἡ ἡμέρα αὕτη, καὶ ἦλθον οἱ Ἄγγελοι τοῦ Θεοῦ παραστῆναι ἐναντίον τοῦ Κυρίου, καὶ ὁ Διάβολος ἦλθεν ἐν μέσῳ αὐτῶν, παραστῆναι ἐναντίον τοῦ Κυρίου.

So the woman conceived and bore Moses a son, and he called his name Gershom; for he said, "I have been a sojourner in a foreign land." She again conceived and bore a second son, and he called his name Eliezer (for he said, "The God of my father is my help, and He rescued me from the hand of Pharaoh").

[SAAS]

Prokeimenon. Mode 4.

Psalms 137 (138).

O Lord, Your mercy endures forever; do not forsake the works of Your hands.

I will give thanks to You, O Lord, with all my heart. [SAAS]

(sung)

Command!

PRIEST

Wisdom. Arise. The light of Christ shines upon all.

READER

The reading is from the book of Job.

PRIEST

Wisdom. Let us be attentive.

READER

2:1-15

Then again as it so happened another day, the angels of God came to present themselves before the Lord, and the devil also came among them to present himself before the

Καὶ εἶπεν ὁ Κύριος τῷ Διαβόλῳ· Πόθεν σὺ ἔρχῃ; εἶπε δὲ ὁ Διάβολος ἐναντίον Κυρίου. Διαπορευθεὶς τὴν ὑπ' οὐρανόν, καὶ ἐμπεριπατήσας τὴν σύμπασαν, πάρειμι. Εἶπε δὲ ὁ Κύριος πρὸς τὸν Διάβολον· Προσέσχες τὸν θεράποντά μου Ἰώβ, ὅτι οὐκ ἔστι κατ' αὐτόν, τῶν ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς, ἄνθρωπος ὅμοιος αὐτῷ, ἄκακος, ἀληθινός, ἄμεμπτος, θεοσεβής, ἀπεχόμενος ἀπὸ παντὸς κακοῦ; ἔτι δὲ ἔχεται ἀκακίας, σὺ δὲ εἶπας, τὰ ὑπάρχοντα αὐτοῦ διακενῆς ἀπολέσαι. Ὑπολαβὼν δὲ ὁ Διάβολος, εἶπε τῷ Κυρίῳ· Δέρμα ὑπὲρ δέρματος, καὶ πάντα ὅσα ὑπάρχει ἀνθρώπῳ, ὑπὲρ τῆς ψυχῆς αὐτοῦ ἐκτίσει, σὺ μὴν δέ, ἀλλὰ ἀποστείλας τὴν χειρὰ σου, ἅψαι τῶν ὀστέων αὐτοῦ, καὶ τῶν σαρκῶν αὐτοῦ, ἢ μὴν εἰς πρόσωπόν σε εὐλογήσει. Εἶπε δὲ ὁ Κύριος τῷ Διαβόλῳ· Ἴδου παραδίδωμί σοι αὐτόν, μόνον τὴν ψυχὴν αὐτοῦ διαφύλαξον. Καὶ ἐξῆλθεν ὁ Διάβολος ἀπὸ προσώπου Κυρίου, καὶ ἔπαισε τὸν Ἰώβ ἕλκει πονηρῷ ἀπὸ ποδῶν ἕως κεφαλῆς. Καὶ ἔλαβεν ἑαυτῷ ὄστρακον, ἵνα τὸν ἰχῶρα ξύῃ, καὶ ἐκάθητο ἐπὶ τῆς κοπρίας, ἔξω τῆς πόλεως. Χρόνου δὲ πολλοῦ προβεβηκότος, εἶπεν αὐτῷ ἡ γυνὴ αὐτοῦ· Μέχρι τίνος καρτερήσει λέγων· Ἴδου ἀναμένω χρόνον ἔτι μικρόν, προσδεχόμενος τὴν ἐλπίδα τῆς σωτηρίας μου; Ἴδου γὰρ ἡφάνισταί σου τὸ μνημόσυνον ἀπὸ τῆς γῆς, υἱοὶ καὶ θυγατέρες, ἐμῆς κοιλίας ὠδίνες καὶ πόνοι, οὓς εἰς τὸ κενὸν ἐκοπίασα μετὰ μόχθων, σὺ δὲ αὐτὸς ἐν σαπρίᾳ σκωλήκων κάθησαι, διανυκτερεύων αἰθριος, καὶ γὰρ πλανήτις καὶ λάτρις, τόπον ἐκ τόπου περιερχομένη, καὶ οἰκίαν ἐξ οἰκίας, προσδεχομένη τὸν ἥλιον πότε δύσεται, ἵνα ἀναπαύσωμαι τῶν μόχθων

Lord. The Lord said to the devil, "Where did you come from?" Then the devil said before the Lord, "I came here from walking around under heaven and going about all the earth." Then the Lord said to the devil, "Have you considered my servant Job, since there is none like him on the earth: an innocent, true, blameless, and God-fearing man, and one who abstains from every evil thing? Moreover he still holds fast to his integrity, though you told me to destroy his possessions without cause." Then the devil answered the Lord and said, "Skin for skin. Whatever a man has he will pay in full for his life. Yet truly, stretch out Your hand and touch his bones and his flesh, and see if he will bless You to Your face." So the Lord said to the devil, "Behold, I give him over to you; only spare his life." Thus the devil went out from the Lord and struck Job with malignant sores from head to foot. So he took a potsherd to scrape away the discharge and sat on a dunghill outside the city. When a period of time passed, his wife said to him, "How long will you hold out, saying, 'Behold, I will wait a little longer, looking for the hope of my salvation'? Listen, your memory is wiped out from the earth: your sons and daughters, the pangs and pains of my womb, which I suffered in vain and with hardships. You yourself are sitting down, spending the nights in the open air among the rottenness of worms; and I go about as a wanderer and a handmaid from place to place and from house to house, waiting for the setting of the sun, so as to rest from my labors and pains that now beset me. But say a word against the Lord and die!" Then Job looked at her and said, "You have

μου, καὶ τῶν ὀδυνῶν, αἶ με νῦν συνέχουσιν, ἀλλὰ εἶπόν τι ῥῆμα πρὸς Κύριον, καὶ τελεύτα. Ὁ δὲ ἐμβλέψας αὐτῇ, εἶπεν· Ἵνα τί, ὥσπερ μία τῶν ἀφρόνων γυναικῶν ἐλάλησας οὕτως; εἰ τὰ καλὰ ἐδεξάμεθα ἐκ χειρὸς Κυρίου, τὰ κακὰ οὐχ ὑποίσωμεν; Ἐν τούτοις πᾶσι τοῖς συμβεβηκόσιν αὐτῷ, οὐδὲν ἤμαρτεν Ἰὼβ τοῖς χείλεσιν ἐναντίον τοῦ Θεοῦ.

(Go back to the Presanctified Liturgy booklet. After "Let my prayer..." find the Gospel reading here.)

Τὸ Εὐαγγέλιον

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Σοφία. Ὁρθοί. Ἀκούσωμεν τοῦ ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

(Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου.)

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Ἐκ τοῦ κατὰ Ματθαῖον ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Πρόσχωμεν.

(Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.)

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

(κζ' 6 - 16)

Τοῦ Ἰησοῦ γενομένου ἐν Βηθανίᾳ ἐν οἰκίᾳ Σίμωνος τοῦ λεπροῦ, προσῆλθεν αὐτῷ γυνὴ ἀλάβαστρον μύρου ἔχουσα βαρυτίμου, καὶ κατέχεεν ἐπὶ τὴν κεφαλὴν αὐτοῦ ἀνακειμένου. ἰδόντες δὲ οἱ μαθηταὶ αὐτοῦ ἠγανάκτησαν λέγοντες· Εἰς τί ἡ ἀπώλεια αὕτη; ἡδύνατο γὰρ τοῦτο τὸ μύρον πρᾶθῆναι πολλοῦ καὶ δοθῆναι τοῖς πτωχοῖς. γνοὺς δὲ ὁ Ἰησοῦς εἶπεν αὐτοῖς·

spoken as one of the foolish women speaks. If we accepted good things from the Lord's hand, shall we not endure evil things?" In all these things that happened to him, Job did not sin with his lips against God. [SAAS]

(Go back to the Presanctified Liturgy booklet. After "Let my prayer..." find the Gospel reading here.)

THE GOSPEL

DEACON

Wisdom. Arise. Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

PRIEST

Peace be with all.

(And with your spirit.)

DEACON

The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to Matthew.

PRIEST

Let us be attentive.

(Glory to You, O Lord. Glory to You.)

DEACON

(26:6-16)

When Jesus was at Bethany at the house of Simon the leper, a woman came up to him with an alabaster flask of very expensive ointment and she poured it on his head, as he sat at table. But when the disciples saw it, they were indignant, saying, "Why this waste? For this ointment might have been sold for a large sum, and given to the poor." But Jesus, aware of this, said to them, "Why do you trouble

Τί κόπους παρέχετε τῇ γυναικί; ἔργον γὰρ καλὸν εἰργάσατο εἰς ἐμέ. τοὺς πτωχοὺς γὰρ πάντοτε ἔχετε μεθ' ἑαυτῶν, ἐμὲ δὲ οὐ πάντοτε ἔχετε. βαλοῦσα γὰρ αὕτη τὸ μύρον τοῦτο ἐπὶ τοῦ σώματός μου, πρὸς τὸ ἐνταφιάσαι με ἐποίησεν. ἀμὴν λέγω ὑμῖν, ὅπου ἂν κηρυχθῇ τὸ εὐαγγέλιον τοῦτο ἐν ὅλῳ τῷ κόσμῳ, λαληθήσεται καὶ ὁ ἐποίησεν αὕτη εἰς μνημόσυνον αὐτῆς. Τότε πορευθεὶς εἰς τῶν δώδεκα, ὁ λεγόμενος Ἰούδας Ἰσκαριώτης, πρὸς τοὺς ἀρχιερεῖς εἶπε· Τί θέλετέ μοι δοῦναι, καὶ ἐγὼ ὑμῖν παραδώσω αὐτόν; οἱ δὲ ἔστησαν αὐτῷ τριάκοντα ἀργύρια. καὶ ἀπὸ τότε ἐζήτει εὐκαιρίαν ἵνα αὐτὸν παραδῷ.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Εἰρήνη σοι.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

(Go back to the Presanctified Liturgy booklet.)

ΑΠΟΛΥΣΙΣ

Ἐρχόμενος ὁ Κύριος ἐπὶ τὸ ἐκούσιον πάθος, διὰ τὴν ἡμῶν σωτηρίαν, Χριστὸς ὁ ἀληθινὸς Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ταῖς πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου καὶ παναμώμου ἁγίας αὐτοῦ Μητρός, δυνάμει τοῦ τιμίου καὶ ζωοποιοῦ Σταυροῦ, προστασίαις τῶν τιμίων ἐπουρανίων Δυνάμεων Ἀσωμάτων, ἱκεσίαις τοῦ τιμίου, ἐνδόξου, προφήτου, Προδρόμου καὶ βαπτιστοῦ Ἰωάννου, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ πανευφήμων Ἀποστόλων, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ καλλινίκων μαρτύρων· τῶν ὁσίων καὶ θεοφόρων Πατέρων ἡμῶν· (τοῦ Ἁγίου τοῦ Ναοῦ)· τῶν ἁγίων καὶ δικαίων Θεοπατόρων Ἰωακείμ καὶ Ἄννης, καὶ πάντων τῶν Ἁγίων, ἐλεῆσαι καὶ σῶσαι ἡμᾶς, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος.

the woman? For she has done a beautiful thing to me. For you always have the poor with you, but you will not always have me. In pouring this ointment on my body she has done it to prepare me for burial. Truly, I say to you wherever this gospel is preached in the whole world, what she has done will be told in memory of her." Then one of the twelve, who was called Judas Iscariot, went to the chief priests and said, "What will you give me if I deliver him to you?" And they paid him thirty pieces of silver. And from that moment he sought an opportunity to betray him. [RSV]

PRIEST

Peace be with you.

CHOIR

Glory to You, O Lord. Glory to You.

(Go back to the Presanctified Liturgy booklet.)

DISMISSAL

May He who is coming to His voluntary Passion for our salvation, 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 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.