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Presanctified Liturgy

on Wednesday Evening

for Thursday, April 11, 2019

Triodion - On Wednesday of the Fifth Week
at Vespers

Texts in Greek and English

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vol Orthodox Monastery of the Veil of our Lady

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Τριώδιον

Τῇ Τετάρτῃ Ε' Ἑβδομάδος εἰς τὸν Ἑσπερινόν.

ΠΡΟΗΓΙΑΣΜΕΝΗ

Τῇ Τετάρτῃ Ἑσπέρας Ε' Ἑβδομάδος 2019

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἦχος πλ. δ'.

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 ἑσπερινή. Εἰσάκουσόν μου, Κύριε.

Τοῦ Τριωδίου.

Στιχηρὸν Ἰδιόμελον. Ἦχος πλ. δ'.

Πεσοῦνται ἐν ἀμφιβλήστρῳ αὐτῶν οἱ ἁμαρτωλοί· κατὰ μόνας εἰμὶ ἐγὼ ἕως ἂν παρέλθω.

Τοῖς τῶν ἐμῶν λογισμῶν, λησταῖς περιπεσών, ἐσυλήθην ὁ τάλας τὸν νοῦν, καὶ δεινῶς πληγωθεὶς, ὅλην μου τὴν ψυχὴν τετραυμάτισμαι, καὶ ἔνθεν κεῖμαι γυμνὸς ἀρετῶν, ἐν τῇ τοῦ βίου ὁδῷ, ἱερεὺς δὲ ἰδὼν με τῷ μῶλωπι ὀδυνώμενον, διὰ τὸ ἀνίατον, παρορῶν, οὐκ ἐπιβλέπει. Λευῖτης δὲ πάλιν, μὴ φέρων τὴν ψυχοφθόρον ἀλγηδόνα, καὶ αὐτὸς κατιδὼν, ἀντιπαρῆλθέ μοι, σὺ δὲ ὁ εὐδοκήσας, οὐκ ἐκ Σαμαρείας, ἀλλ' ἐκ Μαρίας σαρκωθῆναι, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, τῇ φιλανθρωπίᾳ σου, παράσχου μοι τὴν ἴασιν, ἐπιχέων ἐπ' ἐμέ, τὸ μέγα σου ἔλεος.

Triodion

On Wednesday of the Fifth Week at Vespers

PRESANCTIFIED

**On Wednesday Evening
of the Fifth Week 2019**

CHOIR

Mode pl. 4.

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 the Triodion.

Sticheron Idiomelon. Mode pl. 4.

Sinners shall fall into their own net; I am alone, until I escape.

I fell among the robbers of my thoughts, and my mind was stripped, wretch that I am. I was badly beaten, and every part of my soul is wounded. Here I lie half dead, on the highway of life, naked of any virtues. A Priest saw me, bruised and hurting; and thinking me incurable, he overlooked me and did not take care of me. A Levite could not stand my soul-destroying suffering, and he looked down and passed by on the other side. But You, O Christ God, who were well-pleased, not to come from Samaria, but to be incarnate of Mary, in Your love for humanity, grant me

Φωνῇ μου πρὸς Κύριον ἐκέκραξα, φωνῇ μου πρὸς Κύριον ἐδεήθην.

Τοῖς τῶν ἐμῶν λογισμῶν, λησταῖς περιπεσών, ἐσυλήθην ὁ τάλας τὸν νοῦν, καὶ δεινῶς πληγωθεὶς, ὅλην μου τὴν ψυχὴν τετραυμάτισμαι, καὶ ἔνθεν κεῖμαι γυμνὸς ἀρετῶν, ἐν τῇ τοῦ βίου ὁδῷ, ἱερεὺς δὲ ἰδὼν με τῷ μῶλωπι ὀδυνώμενον, διὰ τὸ ἀνίατον, παρορῶν, οὐκ ἐπιβλέπει. Λευῖτης δὲ πάλιν, μὴ φέρων τὴν ψυχοφθόρον ἀλγηδόνα, καὶ αὐτὸς κατιδὼν, ἀντιπαρῆλθέ μοι, σὺ δὲ ὁ εὐδοκήσας, οὐκ ἐκ Σαμαρείας, ἀλλ' ἐκ Μαρίας σαρκωθῆναι, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, τῇ φιλανθρωπίᾳ σου, παράσχου μοι τὴν ἴασιν, ἐπιχέων ἐπ' ἐμέ, τὸ μέγα σου ἔλεος.

Μαρτυρικόν.

Ἦχος πλ. δ'.

Ἐκχεῶ ἐνώπιον αὐτοῦ τὴν δέησίν μου, τὴν θλιψίν μου ἐνώπιον αὐτοῦ ἀπαγγελῶ.

Εἴ τις ἀρετὴ, καὶ εἴ τις ἔπαινος, πρόπει τοῖς Ἁγίοις· ξίφεσι γὰρ ἔκλιναν τοὺς αὐχένας, διὰ σὲ τὸν κλίναντα οὐρανοὺς καὶ καταβάντα, ἐξέχεαν τὸ αἷμα αὐτῶν, διὰ σὲ τὸν κενώσαντα ἑαυτόν, καὶ μορφὴν δούλου λαβόντα, ἐταπεινώθησαν ἕως θανάτου, τὴν πτωχείαν σου μιμούμενοι. Ὡν ταῖς εὐχαῖς, κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῶν οἰκτιρμῶν σου, ὁ Θεὸς ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

healing, and pour on me the oil of Your great mercy. ^[SD]

I cried to the Lord with my voice, with my voice I prayed to the Lord.

I fell among the robbers of my thoughts, and my mind was stripped, wretch that I am. I was badly beaten, and every part of my soul is wounded. Here I lie half dead, on the highway of life, naked of any virtues. A Priest saw me, bruised and hurting; and thinking me incurable, he overlooked me and did not take care of me. A Levite could not stand my soul-destroying suffering, and he looked down and passed by on the other side. But You, O Christ God, who were well-pleased, not to come from Samaria, but to be incarnate of Mary, in Your love for humanity, grant me healing, and pour on me the oil of Your great mercy. ^[SD]

For the Martyrs.

Mode pl. 4.

I shall pour out my supplication before Him; I shall declare my affliction in His presence.

If there be virtue and if there be praise, it is fitting for the Martyrs; for they bowed their necks to the broadsword for You who bowed the heavens and descended. They spilled their blood for You who emptied yourself and took the form of a servant; and they let themselves be humbled, even unto death, in imitation of Your poverty. So, according to the multitude of Your tender mercies, through their prayers, O God, have mercy on us. ^[SD]

Στιχηρὰ Προσόμοια. Ποίημα Ἰωσήφ.

Ἦχος πλ. δ'. Κύριε, εἰ καὶ κριτηρίῳ.

Ἐν τῷ ἐκλείπειν ἐξ ἐμοῦ τὸ πνεῦμά μου,
καὶ σὺ ἔγνωσ τὰς τρίβους μου.

Κύριε, σὺ τοὺς ἱερούς Μαθητάς σου,
λογικούς οὐρανούς ἔδειξας, τούτων ἱεραῖς
μεσιτείαις, τῶν τῆς γῆς κακῶν με λύτρωσαι,
δι' ἐγκρατείας ὑψῶν, συνέσεως ἐκάστοτε,
τῆς πρὸς τὰ πάθη τὸν λογισμὸν μου, ὡς
οἰκτίρων καὶ φιλόφρωνος.

Ἐν ὁδῷ ταύτῃ, ἣ ἐπορευόμην, ἔκρυψαν
παγίδα μοι.

Ἔχοντες, πάντες τὸν καιρὸν τῆς
Νηστείας, ὡς συνεργὸν θείων πράξεων,
κλαύσωμεν ἐξ ὅλης καρδίας, καὶ τῷ Σωτῆρι
βοήσωμεν· Διὰ τῶν σῶν μαθητῶν, Κύριε
πολύελε, σῶσον τοὺς φόβῳ ἀνυμνοῦντας,
τὴν πολλὴν φιλανθρωπίαν σου.

Ἄτερον. Ποίημα Θεοδώρου.

Ἦχος πλ. δ'. Τὴν ἑνδοξὸν καὶ ἄχραντον.

Κατενόουν εἰς τὰ δεξιὰ, καὶ ἐπέβλεπον,
καὶ οὐκ ἦν ὁ ἐπιγινώσκων με.

Ἀπόστολοι πανεύφημοι, οἱ τοῦ Κόσμου
πρεσβευταί, ἀσθενούντων ἰατροί, τῆς
υἰείας φύλακες, ἀμφοτέρωθεν ἡμᾶς
συντηρήσατε, τῆς Νηστείας τὸν χρόνον
διῦππεύοντας, ἐν ἀλλήλοις ἐνθέως
εἰρηνεύοντας, τὸν νοῦν ἀνενόχλητον τῶν
παθῶν φυλάττοντες, ἵνα ἄσωμεν Χριστῷ,
ὡς νικητῇ ἐξαναστάντι, ὕμνον ἅπαντες.

Stichera Prosomia. By Joseph.

Mode pl. 4. Lord, even if.

*When my spirit fainted within me, then You
knew my paths.*

Lord, Your Apostles and most sacred
disciples * were shown to be rational heavens.
* Hearing their divine intercessions, * free
me from the evils of the earth. * I pray You
now exalt my thoughts * each day through
lenten abstinence, * to understanding of
Your Passion, * as You are merciful and love
mankind. [SD]

*For on the way I was going, they hid a trap for
me.*

Let us all have the time of Lent and of
fasting * cooperate with our godly deeds. * Let
us cry aloud to our Savior, * praying fervently
and shedding tears: * "O very merciful Lord, *
through Your disciples' prayers for us, * save
us who reverently honor * Your immeasurable
love for man." [SD]

Another. By Theodore.

Mode pl. 4. (not metered)

*I looked on my right, and saw there was no
one who knew me.*

Apostles, extolled by all, intercessors
for the world, physicians of the sick and the
guardians of health: preserve us in soul and
body, as we gallop through the time of Lent;
keep us at peace with one another, as our
God commands; and preserve our minds
untroubled by the passions, so that we may all
sing a hymn of praise to Christ, the victor who
rose from the dead. [SD]

Ἦχος δ'. Ἦθελον δάκρυσιν ἐξαλειψαί.

Ἀπώλετο φυγὴ ἀπ' ἐμοῦ, καὶ οὐκ ἔστιν ὁ
ἐκζητῶν τὴν ψυχὴν μου.

Ἄπας ὁ βίος μου μετὰ πορνῶν, καὶ
τελωνῶν ἐκδεδαπάνηται, ἄρα δυνήσομαι
καὶ ἐν γήρᾳ, μεταγνῶναι ἅπερ ἐξήμαρτον;
Δημιουργὲ τῶν ἀπάντων, καὶ ἱατρὲ τῶν
νοσούντων, Κύριε, πρὶν εἰς τέλος ἀπόλωμαι,
σῶσόν με.

Ἐκέκραξα πρὸς σέ, Κύριε εἶπα· Σὺ εἶ ἡ
ἐλπίς μου, μερίς μου εἶ ἐν γῇ ζώντων.

Βάρει συνέχομαι ἀμελείας, τῷ βορβόρῳ
ἐγκυλινδούμενος, βέλει κεντούμενος τοῦ
Βελίαρ, καὶ μολύνω τὸ κατ' εἰκόνα μου.
Ἐπιστροφεῦ ἀμελούντων, καὶ λυτρωτὰ
ἐπταισμένων, Κύριε, πρὶν εἰς τέλος
ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

Πρόσχεε πρὸς τὴν δέησίν μου, ὅτι
ἐταπεινώθην σφόδρα.

Γέγονα πρόσκομμα τῶν ἀνθρώπων,
γεωργήσας ὡς γηγενής, γεηρά· γάμω
ὠμίλησα σὴ προστάξει, καὶ παρέβην μιάνας
κοίτην ἐμήν, ὁ ἀπὸ γῆς πλαστοργήσας,
τὸ πλάσμα σου μὴ παρίδης, Κύριε, πρὶν εἰς
τέλος ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

Ῥῥσαί με ἐκ τῶν καταδιωκόντων με, ὅτι
ἐκραταιώθησαν ὑπὲρ ἐμέ.

Δήμιος γέγονα τῇ ψυχῇ μου, τῆς σαρκός
μου πρόνοιαν ποιησάμενος, δαίμοσι
παίγνιον κατεστάθην, ἡδοναῖς δουλεύων
καὶ ἀτοπήμασι τῇ εὐσπλαγχνίᾳ σου φείσαιο,

Mode 4. How I intended.

*Refuge failed me, and there was no one who
cared for my soul.*

All of my life has been spent with harlots
* and is wasted keeping company with the
publicans. * But in old age will I find the
power * to live in repentance for all my
grievous sins? * So now I cry out, my Maker, *
to you who heal those in sickness: * "Save me
before I utterly perish, O Lord my God!" [AH]

*I cried to You, O Lord; I said, "You are my
hope, my portion in the land of the living."*

Being oppressed and gripped by
indifference, * I allowed myself to wallow in
every kind of filth. * And since the Devil's
arrows have pierced me, * God's own image
in me has therefore been defiled. * You who
correct the indifferent, * and who redeem the
defeated: * save me before I utterly perish, O
Lord, my God! [AH]

*Attend to my supplication, for I was humbled
exceedingly.*

Clay is the substance you used to form
me, * and clay I remain, becoming a stumbling
block for men. * Lord, I was married to your
commandments, * but I have transgressed
them and have defiled my bed. * With clay
you make and you fashion; * do not despise
your creation. * Save me before I utterly
perish, O Lord, my God! [AH]

*Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are
stronger than I.*

Death is the sentence I gave my own soul,
* but I have provided everything that my flesh
could want. * I was appointed to mock the
demons, * but I am enslaved by absurdities

φυγαδευτὰ τῶν δαιμόνων. Κύριε, πρὶν εἰς τέλος ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

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

Ἐκὼν ἐξήμαρτον ὑπὲρ πάντας, διὰ τοῦτο ἐγκαταλέλειμμαι, ἔχω ἀντίδικον τῆς ψυχῆς μου, τῆς σαρκὸς τὸ φρόνημα καὶ σκοτίζει με. Ὁ φωτισμὸς τῶν ἐν σκότει, καὶ ὁδηγὸς πλανωμένων. Κύριε, πρὶν εἰς τέλος ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

Ἐμὲ ὑπομενοῦσι δίκαιοι, ἕως οὐ ἀνταποδῶς μοι.

Ζήσεται ἔλεγεν ὁ Προφήτης, ἡ ψυχὴ μου Κύριε, καὶ αἰνέσει σε, ζήτησον πρόβατον πλανηθέν με, καὶ ἀρίθμησόν με τῇ ποιμνῇ σου· δός μοι καιρὸν μετανοίας, ἵνα στενάζων βοῶ σοι· Κύριε, πρὶν εἰς τέλος ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

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

Ἦμαρτον ἤμαρτον ἀθετήσας, τὰ προστάγματά σου Χριστέ ὁ Θεός, ἵλεως γενοῦ μοι, ὦ Εὐεργέτα, ἵνα βλέψω τοῖς ἔνδοθεν ὀφθαλμοῖς, καὶ ἀποφύγω τοῦ σκότους, καὶ μετὰ φόβου βοήσω· Κύριε, πρὶν εἰς τέλος ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

and lust. * In your compassion, please, spare me, * you who drive off hordes of demons! * Save me before I utterly perish, O Lord, my God! [AH]

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

Excess in sin beyond other people * by my own free choice has led me to be abandoned now. * I have become my soul's worst opponent * and am in the dark, with my mind set on the flesh. * O light of those in the darkness, * and guide to those who have wandered: * Save me before I utterly perish, O Lord my God! [AH]

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

Famously, David the prophet said once, * "Lord, my soul shall live" and, furthermore, "it shall praise you," too. * Come, search for me, for I am a lost sheep, * and let me be numbered among your chosen flock. * May I have time for repentance, * so that to you I might cry out: * Save me before I utterly perish, O Lord my God! [AH]

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

God, I have sinned, I have sinned against you! * O my Christ, I disobeyed your commandments carelessly. * O Benefactor, show me your mercy, * so that I might gain vision with my inner eyes, * and thus depart from the darkness, * trembling in fear as I cry out: * "Save me before I utterly perish, O Lord my God!" [AH]

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

Θῆρες με ἄγριοι περιέσχον, ἀλλ' ἐξ
αὐτῶν με ἄρπασον Δέσποτα· θέλεις γὰρ
ἅπαντας τοῦ σωθῆναι, καὶ εἰς ἐπίγνωσιν
ἀληθείας ἐλθεῖν, πάντας ἀνθρώπους ὡς
Κτίστης, καὶ μετὰ πάντων με σῶσον. Κύριε,
πρὶν εἰς τέλος ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

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

Ἰαμα γίνου μοι Εὐεργέτα, λυτρωτὰ
σωτήρ μου καὶ μὴ ἀπώση με, ἴδε με
κείμενον ἀνομίαις, καὶ ἀνάστησόν με ὡς
παντοδύναμος, ἵνα καὶ γὰρ ἐξαγγέλλω, τὰς
πράξεις μου καὶ βοῶ σοι· Κύριε, πρὶν εἰς
τέλος ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

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

Κρύψας τὸ τάλαντον τὸ δοθέν μοι,
ὡς ἀγνώμων δοῦλος τῇ γῇ κατέχωσα·
καὶ γὰρ ὡς ἄχρηστος κατεκρίθην, καὶ οὐ
τολμῶ λοιπὸν ἐξαίτησαί σοι, ὡς ἀνεξίκακος
οἴκτειρόν με, ἵνα καὶ γὰρ ἀνακράζω· Κύριε,
πρὶν εἰς τέλος ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

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

Λίμνην ἐξήρανας παθημάτων, τῆς
Αἱμορροοῦσης ἀφῆ κρασπέδου σου,
λήψομαι ἄφεςιν ἐγκλημάτων, ἀδιστάκτω

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

Horrid, wild creatures have me
surrounded; * Master come and snatch me
out from the midst of their attack. * You wish
salvation for all your people, * and for them to
come to the knowledge of the truth; * Lord, as
our common Creator, * I pray let me be saved
with them. * Save me before I utterly perish, O
Lord my God! [AH]

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

In your great mercy, O Benefactor, * my
Redeemer and my Savior, become my healing
now. * Look at me, lying in my transgressions,
* and, with your abundance of power, raise
me up * so I can make a confession * of all my
actions and cry out: * "Save me before I utterly
perish, O Lord my God!" [AH]

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

Just like that famously foolish servant, *
I have also gone and buried the talent given
me. * And so I also am judged as worthless, *
and no longer dare to approach you with my
pleas. * But, pity me with your patience, * so
that once more I can cry out: * "Save me before
I utterly perish, O Lord my God!" [AH]

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

Knowing the hem of your garment dried
up * that poor woman's bloody issue when
she touched it in faith, * I likewise know that

πίστει σοι προσερχόμενος. Δέξαι καὶ ὡς
ἐκείνην, καὶ ἴασαί μου τὸ ἄλγος. Κύριε, πρὶν
εἰς τέλος ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

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

Μέλλεις καθέζεσθαι ἐπὶ θρόνου,
ὁ ποιήσας λόγῳ τὸν οὐρανὸν καὶ τὴν
γῆν, μέλλομεν ἅπαντες παραστῆναι,
ἐξαγγέλλοντές σοι τὰς ἁμαρτίας ἡμῶν, πρὸ
τῆς ἡμέρας ἐκείνης, ἐν μετανοίᾳ με δέξαι.
Κύριε, πρὶν εἰς τέλος ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

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

Νεῦσον τῷ ὄμματι τῷ εὐσπλάγχνῳ,
καὶ γενοῦ μοι ἰλεως μόνε Σωτήρ,νάματα
δώρησαι ἱαμάτων, τῇ ἀθλίᾳ μου καὶ
ταλαιπώρῳ ψυχῇ, ἀπόσμηξον ἐκ τοῦ ῥύπου,
τῶν ἔργων μου ἵνα μέλψω· Κύριε, πρὶν εἰς
τέλος ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

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

Ξίφη ηὐτρέπισεν ὁ Βελίαρ, ἐκθηρεῦσαι
σπεύδων τὴν ταπεινὴν μου ψυχὴν, ξένον
ἐποίησέ με Οἰκτίρμον, φωτισμοῦ τῆς
γνώσεως τοῦ προσώπου σου. Ὁ κραταιὸς
ἐν ἰσχύϊ, τούτου σκευῶν ἄρπασόν με· Κύριε,
πρὶν εἰς τέλος ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με

if I approach you * with a faith unshaken, you
will forgive my sins. * As you received her,
receive me, * and bring relief to my anguish.
* Save me before I utterly perish, O Lord my
God! [AH]

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

Lord, you will soon take the throne for
judgment, * you who by your Word created
the heavens and the earth, * and soon we
all shall stand in your presence * and the
time will come for us to announce our sins. *
Before that Day is upon us, * accept me in my
repentance. * Save me before I utterly perish,
O Lord my God! [AH]

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

My only Savior, look with compassion *
on your servant and be moved to be merciful
to me. * Pour out the streams of your gracious
healing * over my pathetic and wretched little
soul. * Wipe off the filth of my actions * so that
in song I might cry out: * "Save me before I
perish, O Lord my God!" [AH]

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

Now that the devil's sword has been
sharpened, * he will waste no time to hunt
down and trap my humble soul. * Merciful
Lord, he made me a stranger * to the light of
knowledge of your bright countenance. * You
who are mighty in power, * save me from all
his devices. * Save me before I utterly perish,
O Lord my God! [AH]

Στίχ. Πρὸς σέ ἦρα τοὺς ὀφθαλμοὺς μου τὸν κατοικοῦντα ἐν τῷ οὐρανῷ. Ἴδου ὡς ὀφθαλμοὶ δούλων εἰς χεῖρας τῶν Κυρίων αὐτῶν, ὡς ὀφθαλμοὶ παιδίσκης εἰς χεῖρας τῆς Κυρίας αὐτῆς, οὕτως οἱ ὀφθαλμοὶ ἡμῶν πρὸς Κύριον τὸν θεὸν ἡμῶν, ἕως οὗ οἰκτειρῆσαι ἡμᾶς.

Ὅλος τοῖς πάθεσιν ἐδουλώθην, ἐγκαταλείψας νόμον καὶ θείας γραφάς, ὅλον με ἵασαι εὐεργέτα, δι' ἐμὲ κατ' ἐμὲ γεγονῶς ἀγαθέ, ἐπίστρεψόν με οἰκτίρμον, ὁ τῶν παθῶν καθαριέτης. Κύριε, πρὶν εἰς τέλος ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

Στίχ. Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, Κύριε, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὅτι ἐπὶ πολὺ ἐπλήσθημεν ἐξουδενώσεως, ἐπὶ πλεῖον ἐπλήσθη ἡ ψυχὴ ἡμῶν. Τὸ ὄνειδος τοῖς εὐθηνούσι, καὶ ἡ ἐξουδένωσις τοῖς ὑπερηφάνοις.

Πόρνη τοῖς δάκρυσιν καταβρέχει, τοὺς ἀχράντους τε καὶ τιμίους πόδας σου, πάντας προτρέπουσα τοῦ προστρέχειν, καὶ λαμβάνειν λύσιν τῶν ἐγκλημάτων αὐτῶν. Αὐτῆς τὴν πίστιν παράσχου, καὶ μοι Σωτήρ του βοᾶν σοι, Κύριε, πρὶν εἰς τέλος ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Ῥύπον καθάρισον τῆς ψυχῆς μου, ὁ δι' ἐμὲ πτωχεύσας καὶ νηπιάσας σαρκί, ῥανίδα ἐλέους σου καταπέμψας, τῷ ἀσθενεῖ καὶ τεθλασμένῳ Χριστέ, ἀπόπλυνον ἐκ τοῦ ῥύπου, ἰάτρευσον ἀσθενοῦντα. Κύριε, πρὶν εἰς τέλος ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

Verse: *I lift my eyes to You, who dwell in heaven. Behold, as the eyes of servants look to the hands of their masters, as the eyes of the maidservant look to the hands of her mistress, so our eyes look to the Lord our God until He shall have compassion on us.*

Oh, how the passions have all enslaved me! * I abandoned all the laws and the scriptures of my God. * O Benefactor, heal me completely; * Good One, it was you who became like me for me. * Now bring me back in your mercy, * for you destroy all the passions; * save me before I utterly perish, O Lord my God! [AH]

Verse: *Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, for we are greatly filled with contempt; our soul is greatly filled with it. We are a disgrace to those who prosper, and a contempt to the arrogant.*

Pouring her tears out in great abundance, * that famed harlot washed and dried off your pure and precious feet, * urging all people to come and draw near * so as to receive the forgiveness of their sins. * Grant me her faith, O my Savior, * so that with haste I might cry out: * "Save me before I utterly perish, O Lord my God!" [AH]

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Quickly attend to my soul and cleanse it, * you who for my sake became poor by being born of flesh. * And you send forth your showers of mercy * on those who are weakened and broken, O my Christ; * now wash away what is filthy, * and heal the one

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Στήριξον Δέσποτα τὴν ψυχὴν μου, σοὶ προστρέχειν καὶ σοὶ δουλεύειν αἰεὶ σκέπη ὑπάρχεις γάρ μου καὶ φύλαξ, καὶ ἀντίληψις καὶ βοήθεια, ἀξίωσον Θεὲ Λόγε, βοᾶν με ἐν παρησΐᾳ· Κύριε, πρὶν εἰς τέλος ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Τεῖχος ἀπόρθητον ἡμῖν γενοῦ, Ἰησοῦ Σωτὴρ καὶ ἐλεῆμον Θεέ· τρόποις καὶ ἔργοις ἀπατηλοῖς γάρ, συμπεπτώκαμεν, ἀλλ' ἀνάστησον, ὡς εὐεργέτης τὸ πλάσμα, καὶ διαλλάγηθι ὡς οἰκτίρμον. Κύριε, πρὶν εἰς τέλος ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Υἱὸς ὁ ἄσωτος ἐγενόμην, διασκορπίσας τὸν πλοῦτον, λιμῶ νῦν τήκομαι, ὑπὸ τὴν σκέπην σου καταφεύγω, ὥσπερ ἐκεῖνον δέξαι με Πάτερ ἀγαθέ, καὶ μέτοχον τῆς τραπέζης, ἀξίωσον τοῦ βοᾶν σοι. Κύριε, πρὶν εἰς τέλος ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Φθόνῳ ἐξέβαλε Παραδείσου, τὸν πρωτόπλαστον ὁ ἀρχέκακος, φάσκων τὸ Μνήσθητι ἐπὶ ξύλου, ὁ Ληστής ἀπέλαβε τὸν Παράδεισον, ἐγὼ δὲ πίστει καὶ φόβῳ, τὸ Μνήσθητί μου, βοῶ σοι· Κύριε, πρὶν εἰς τέλος ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

who is hurting. * Save me before I utterly perish, O Lord my God! [AH]

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Ready and strengthen my soul, O Master, * so that it will always run to you, and serve you in faith. * You are my guardian and protection; * you are my defender and are my help as well. * Enable me to be worthy, * O God and Word, to cry boldly: * "Save me before I utterly perish, O Lord my God!" [AH]

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Savior, my Jesus, our God of mercy: * be for us a wall and rampart that never will be breached. * Facing deceitful methods and actions, * yes, we have succumbed, falling down, but raise us up, * for you will help your creation, * and reconcile with compassion. * Save me before I utterly perish, O Lord my God! [AH]

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Taking the Prodigal's path, I scattered * all my wealth, and now am wasting away from lack of food. * So I am fleeing to you for refuge * and for your protection; Good Father, take me in. * Grant me a place at your table, * so that made worthy I might say: * "Save me before I utterly perish, O Lord my God!" [AH]

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Using the trick of envy, the devil * cast the first-made man from Paradise quite successfully, * but then that day on the cross, the Robber, * entered Paradise with his words: "Remember me!" * So, being fearful and faithful, * I cry "Remember me!" like him; * save me before I utterly perish, O Lord my God! [AH]

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Χεῖρά μοι ἔκτεινον ὡς τῷ Πέτρῳ, καὶ ἀνάγαγε τοῦ βυθοῦ ὁ Θεός, χάριν καὶ ἔλεός μοι παράσχου, τῇ πρεσβείᾳ τῆς παναμώμου Μητρός, τῆς σὲ τεκούσης ἀσπόρως, καὶ τῶν Ἀγίων σου πάντων. Κύριε, πρὶν εἰς τέλος ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Ψάλλοντα, δέξαι με καθ' ἐκάστην, ὁ Ἀμνὸς ὁ αἴρων τὴν ἁμαρτίαν μου, ψυχὴν καὶ σῶμά μου ὁλοκλήρως, εἰς τὰς χεῖράς σου παρατίθιμι, καὶ ἐν νυκτὶ καὶ ἡμέρᾳ, χρεωστικῶς ἐκβοῶ σοι· Κύριε, πρὶν εἰς τέλος ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Ὡ τῆς ἀφάτου σου εὐσπλαγχνίας, ὑπεράγαθε ἀνεξίκακε Κύριε! ὦ ἀναμάρτητε καὶ οἰκτίρμον, μὴ με ἀπορρίψῃς ἀπὸ τοῦ προσώπου σου, ὅπως καὶ γὰρ εὐχαρίστως, χαίρων καὶ ψάλλων βοῶ σοι· Κύριε, πρὶν εἰς τέλος ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

Δόξα· καὶ νῦν. **Θεοτοκίον.**

Ὡ τῇ ἀρρήτῳ συγκαταβάσει! ὦ τοῦ ξένου τόκου τὸ ὑπερθαύμαστον! ὦ πῶς Παρθένος βρέφος σε φέρει, ἐν ἀγκάλαις ταύτης τὸν Ποιητὴν καὶ Θεόν! ὁ ἐξ αὐτῆς σαρκωθῆναι, καταδεξάμενος εὐεργέτα, Κύριε, πρὶν εἰς τέλος ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Σοφία. Ὁρθοί.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Venture your hand to grasp mine like Peter's, * and to draw me up, O God, from the perils of the deep. * Grant me the gift of your grace and mercy, * at the intercessions of the all-spotless Maid * who without seed gave birth to you, * and of your saints from all ages. * Save me before I utterly perish, O Lord my God! **[AH]**

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

With every day that comes I am chanting: * "Lord, you are the Lamb of God, who takes all my sins away." * Into your hands I commit my being, * yes, my soul and body entirely are yours. * Throughout the night and the daytime, * as it is fitting, I cry out: * "Save me before I utterly perish, O Lord my God!" **[AH]**

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Excellent, past all means of expression, * is your great compassion, Lord, who have patience and to spare. * O you who have no sin, but great mercy, * I plead: do not cast me out from before your face, * so that with joy and thanksgiving * I may break forth into chanting: * "Save me before I utterly perish, O Lord my God!" **[AH]**

Glory. Both now. **Theotokion.**

You, God and Maker, have condescended * to become incarnate through novel childbirth. * How did a Virgin conceive and bear You? * This is so amazing. Oh, how ineffable * is Your sublime condescension, * O our divine Benefactor! * Save me before I utterly perish, O Lord my God! **[AH]**

DEACON

Wisdom. Arise.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

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

Τὰ Ἀναγνώσματα

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ἑσπέρας...

Τοῦ Τριωδίου - -

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Προκείμενον. Ἦχος δ'.

Ψαλμὸς CΓ' (93).

Θεὸς ἐκδικήσεων Κύριος, Θεὸς
ἐκδικήσεων.

Υψώθητι ὁ κρίνων τὴν γῆν.

Γενέσεως τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Σοφία. Πρόσχωμεν.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Κεφ. ΙΖ', 1-9

Ἐγένετο Ἀβραμ ἐτῶν ἐνενηκονταενέα.
Καὶ ὥφθη Κύριος τῷ Ἀβραμ, καὶ εἶπεν αὐτῷ·
Ἐγώ εἰμι ὁ Θεός σου, εὐαρέσκει ἐνώπιον
ἐμοῦ, καὶ γίνου ἄμεμπτος καὶ θήσομαι
τὴν διαθήκην μου ἀναμέσον ἐμοῦ, καὶ
ἀναμέσον σοῦ, καὶ πληθυνῶ σε σφόδρα.
Καὶ ἔπεσεν Ἀβραμ ἐπὶ πρόσωπον αὐτοῦ,
καὶ ἐλάλησεν αὐτῷ ὁ Θεός, λέγων· Ἴδου
ἡ διαθήκη μου μετὰ σοῦ, καὶ ἔση πατὴρ
πλήθους ἐθνῶν. Καὶ οὐ κληθήσεται ἔτι τὸ
ὄνομά σου Ἀβραμ, ἀλλ' ἔσται τὸ ὄνομά
σου Ἀβραάμ· ὅτι πατέρα πολλῶν ἔθνῶν
τέθεικά σε. Καὶ αὐξάνῳ σε σφόδρα σφόδρα,
καὶ θήσω σε εἰς ἔθνη· καὶ βασιλεῖς ἐκ σοῦ

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.

Psalm 93 (94).

The Lord is the God of vengeance; the
God of vengeance.

Be exalted, O You who judge the earth. [SAAS]

The reading is from the book of Genesis.

PRIEST

Wisdom. Let us be attentive.

READER

17:1-9

When Abram was ninety-nine years old,
the Lord appeared to Abram and said to
him, "I am your God; be pleasing before Me
and blameless. I will establish My covenant
between Me and you, and will multiply you
exceedingly." Then Abram fell on his face,
and God talked with him, saying, "As for Me,
behold, My covenant is with you, and you
shall be a father of many nations. No longer
shall your name be called Abram, but your
name shall be Abraham; for I have made you
a father of many nations. I will make you
exceedingly fruitful; and I will make nations
of you, and kings shall come from you. I will

ἐξελεύσονται. Καὶ στήσω τὴν διαθήκην μου ἀναμέσον ἐμοῦ, καὶ ἀναμέσον σου, καὶ ἀναμέσον τοῦ σπέρματός σου μετὰ σέ, εἰς τὰς γενεὰς αὐτῶν, εἰς διαθήκην αἰώνιον εἶναί σου Θεός, καὶ τοῦ σπέρματός σου μετὰ σέ. Καὶ δώσω σοι καὶ τῷ σπέρματί σου τὴν γῆν, ἣν παροικεῖς, πᾶσαν τὴν γῆν Χαναάν, εἰς κατάσχεσιν αἰώνιον· καὶ ἔσομαι αὐτοῖς Θεός. Καὶ εἶπεν ὁ Θεὸς πρὸς Ἀβραάμ· Σὺ δὲ τὴν διαθήκην μου διατηρήσεις, σὺ καὶ τὸ σπέρμα σου μετὰ σέ, εἰς τὰς γενεὰς αὐτῶν.

Προκείμενον. Ἦχος πλ. β'.

Ψαλμὸς 95 (95).

Ἀσατε τῷ Κυρίῳ ᾄσμα καινόν.

Ἀισατε τῷ Κυρίῳ, εὐλογήσατε τὸ ὄνομα αὐτοῦ.

(ἐμμελῶς)

Κέλευσον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Σοφία. Ὁρθοί. Φῶς Χριστοῦ φαίνει πᾶσι.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Παροιμιῶν τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Σοφία. Πρόσχωμεν.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Κεφ. ΙΕ', 20 - ΙΖ', 9

Υἱὸς σοφὸς εὐφραίνει πατέρα, υἱὸς δὲ ἄφρων μυκτηρίζει μητέρα αὐτοῦ. Ἀνοήτου τρίβοι, ἐνδεεῖς φρενῶν, ἀνὴρ δὲ φρόνιμος κατευθύνων πορεύεται. Ὑπερτίθενται λογισμοὺς οἱ μὴ τιμῶντες συνέδρια, ἐν δὲ καρδίαις βουλευομένων μένει βουλή. Οὐ μὴ ὑπακούσῃ ὁ κακὸς αὐτῇ, οὐδὲ μὴ εἴπῃ καίριόν τι καὶ καλὸν τῷ κοινῷ. Ὅδοι ζωῆς διανοήματα συνετοῦ, ἵνα ἐκκλίνας

establish My covenant between Me and you and your seed after you in their generations, for an everlasting covenant, to be your God and the God of your seed after you. Also I will give you and your seed after you the land you are occupying as a sojourner, all the land of Canaan, as an everlasting possession; and I will be their God." Then God said to Abraham, "As for you, you shall keep My covenant, you and your seed after you throughout their generations. [SAAS]

Prokeimenon. Mode pl. 2.

Psalm 95 (96).

Oh, sing a new song to the Lord.

Sing to the Lord; bless His name. [SAAS]

(sung)

Command!

PRIEST

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

READER

The reading is from the Proverbs of Solomon.

PRIEST

Wisdom. Let us be attentive.

READER

15:22-33, 36-38; 16:1-5; 15:34-35

A wise son gladdens a father, but a son without discernment treats his mother with contempt. The paths of one without understanding are in need of discernment, but a man with discernment walks uprightly. Those not honoring councils defer their deliberations, but counsel remains in the hearts of those who resolve to do it. The evil man will not obey counsel, nor will he speak

ἐκ τοῦ Ἄιδου σωθῇ. Οἴκους ὑβριστῶν κατασπᾶ Κύριος, ἐστήριξε δὲ ὄριον χήρας. Βδέλυγμα Κυρίῳ λογισμὸς ἄδικος, ἀγνῶν δὲ ῥήσεις σεμναί. Ἐξόλλουσιν ἑαυτὸν ὁ δωρολήπτης, ὁ δὲ μισῶν δώρων λήψεις σώζεται. Ἐλεημοσύναις καὶ πίστεσιν ἀποκαθαίρονται ἁμαρτίαι, τῷ δὲ φόβῳ Κυρίου, ἐκκλίνει πᾶς ἀπὸ κακοῦ. Καρδίαι δικαίων μελετῶσι πίστεις, στόμα δὲ ἀσεβῶν ἀποκρίνεται κακὰ. Δεκταὶ παρὰ Κυρίῳ ὁδοὶ ἀνδρῶν δικαίων, διὰ δὲ αὐτῶν καὶ οἱ ἐχθροὶ φίλοι γίνονται. Μακρὰν ἀπέχει ὁ Θεὸς ἀπὸ ἀσεβῶν, εὐχαῖς δὲ δικαίων ἐπακούει, θεωρῶν ὀφθαλμὸς καλὰ, εὐφραίνει καρδίαν, φήμη δὲ ἀγαθὴ πιαίνει ὅσα. Ὁ εἰσακούων ἐλέγχους ζωῆς, ἐν μέσῳ σοφῶν αὐλισθήσεται. Ὅς ἀπωθεῖται παιδείαν, μισεῖ ἑαυτόν, ὁ δὲ τηρῶν ἐλέγχους, ἀγαπᾷ ψυχὴν ἑαυτοῦ. Φόβος Κυρίου παιδεία καὶ σοφία, καὶ ἀρχὴ δόξης ἀποκριθήσεται αὐτῇ. Τῷ ἀνθρώπῳ πρόθεσις καρδίας, καὶ παρὰ Κυρίῳ ὑπόκρισις γλώσσης. Ὅσῳ μέγας εἶ, τοσοῦτον ταπείνου σεαυτόν, καὶ ἔναντι Κυρίου τοῦ Θεοῦ σου εὐρήσεις χάριν. Πάντα τὰ ἔργα τοῦ ταπεινοῦ φανερὰ τῷ Θεῷ, καὶ ἐδράζων πνεύματα Κύριος. Κύλισον ἐπὶ Κύριον τὰ ἔργα σου, καὶ ἐδραστήσονται οἱ λογισμοί σου. Πάντα εἰργάσατο Κύριος δι' ἑαυτόν οἱ δὲ ἀσεβεῖς ἐν ἡμέρᾳ κακῇ ὀλοῦνται. Ἀκάθαρτος παρὰ Θεῷ πᾶς ὑψηλοκάρδιος, χειρὶ δὲ χειρὸς βαλὼν ἀδίκως, οὐκ ἠθωθήσεται. Ἀρχὴ οδοῦ ἀγαθῆς τὸ ποιεῖν δίκαια, δεκτὰ δὲ παρὰ Θεῷ μᾶλλον, ἢ θύειν θυσίας. Ὁ ζητῶν τὸν Κύριον, εὐρήσει γνῶσιν μετὰ δικαιοσύνης, οἱ δὲ ὀρθῶς ζητοῦντες αὐτόν, εὐρήσουσιν εἰρήνην. Πάντα τὰ ἔργα τοῦ Κυρίου μετὰ δικαιοσύνης, φυλάσσεται δὲ ὁ ἀσεβὴς εἰς

anything appropriate, even something for the common good. The thoughts of a wise man are his ways of life, that he might turn aside and be saved from Hades. The Lord will destroy the houses of the arrogant, but He will strengthen the boundary of a widow. The thinking of the unrighteous man is an abomination to the Lord, but the words of the holy are sacred. He who receives bribes utterly destroys himself, but he who hates the receiving of bribes saves himself. Sins are cleansed by almsgiving and faithfulness, and by the fear of the Lord everyone turns aside from evil. The hearts of the righteous care about faithfulness, but the mouth of the ungodly answers evil things. The ways of righteous men are acceptable before the Lord, and through them even enemies become friends. God is far from the ungodly, but He hears the prayers of the righteous. The eye that beholds good things gladdens the heart, but a good report enriches the bones. He who rejects instruction hates himself, but he who gives heed to reproofs loves his soul. The fear of God is instruction and wisdom, and the beginning of glory will respond to it. All the works of the humble are evident before the Lord, but the ungodly will be destroyed in the evil day. Every high-hearted man is unclean before the Lord, and he who joins hands with the unrighteous will not go unpunished. The beginning of a good way is to do righteous things, and this is more acceptable to God than to offer sacrifices. He who seeks the Lord will find knowledge with righteousness, and those who seek Him rightly will find peace. All the works of the Lord are with righteousness, but the ungodly man is kept

ἡμέραν κακὴν. Κρεῖσσον ὀλίγη λῆψις μετὰ
δικαιοσύνης, ἢ πολλὰ γεννήματα μετὰ
ἀδικίας. Καρδία ἀνδρὸς λογιζέσθω δίκαια,
ἵνα ὑπὸ τοῦ Θεοῦ διορθωθῇ τὰ διαβήματα
αὐτοῦ.

(Go back to the Presanctified Liturgy booklet.)

for an evil day. Better is a small yield with
the righteous than abundant fruits with the
unrighteous. Let the heart of a man think
righteous things that he may make his steps
straight under God. [SAAS]

(Go back to the Presanctified Liturgy booklet.)