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Small Compline and Great Canon

on Wednesday Evening

on the eve of Thursday, April 11, 2019

Texts in Greek and English

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vol Orthodox Monastery of the Veil of our Lady

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**Ὡρολόγιον
Τριώδιον**

Τῇ Τετάρτῃ Ε΄ Ἑβδομάδος εἰς τὸ
Ἀπόδειπνον.

Πέμπτῃ τῆς Ε΄ Ἑβδομάδος. Ὁ Μέγας
Κανών.

Ἀπόδειπνον Μικρόν

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

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

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Ἀμήν.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

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
σκηνώσον 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 αἰεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν
αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Παναγία Τριάς, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε,
ἱλάσθητι ταῖς ἁμαρτίαις ἡμῶν. Δέσποτα,
συγχώρησον τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῖν. Ἄγιε,
ἐπίσκεψαι καὶ ἰάσαι τὰς ἀσθενεῖας ἡμῶν,
ἐνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου.

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

**Horologion
Triodion**

On Wednesday of the Fifth Week at
Compline.

Thursday of the Fifth Week. The Great
Canon.

Small Compline

PRIEST

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

READER

Amen.

PRIEST

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.

[HC]

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.)

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Ἀμήν. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (ιβ')

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.
Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, 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.

Ψαλμὸς Ν' (50).

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός
σου, καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῶν οἰκτιρμῶν
σου ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόμημά μου. Ἐπὶ πλεῖον
πλυνόν με ἀπὸ τῆς ἀνομίας μου, καὶ ἀπὸ
τῆς ἁμαρτίας μου καθάρισόν με. Ὅτι τὴν

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. [GOA]

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.)

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.

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

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. Ἰδοὺ γὰρ ἐν ἀνομίαις συνελήφθην, καὶ ἐν ἁμαρτίαις ἐκίσσησέ με ἡ μήτηρ μου. Ἰδοὺ 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 καθαρὰν κτίσον ἐν ἐμοί, ὁ Θεός, καὶ πνεῦμα εὐθὲς ἐγκαίνισον ἐν τοῖς ἐγκάτοις μου. Μὴ ἀπορρίψῃς με ἀπὸ τοῦ προσώπου σου καὶ το Πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἅγιον μὴ ἀντανέλῃς ἀπ' ἐμοῦ. Ἀπόδος μοι τὴν ἀγαλλίασιν τοῦ σωτηρίου σου καὶ πνεύματι ἡγεμονικῶ στήριζόν με. Διδάξω ἀνόμους τὰς ὁδοὺς σου, καὶ ἀσεβεῖς ἐπὶ σὲ ἐπιστρέψουσι. Ρῦσαί με ἐξ αἱμάτων, ὁ Θεός, ὁ Θεός 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 ἂν· ὁλοκαυτώματα οὐκ εὐδοκήσεις. Θυσία τῷ Θεῷ πνεῦμα συντετριμμένον, καρδίαν συντετριμμένην καὶ τεταπεινωμένην ὁ Θεός οὐκ ἐξουδενώσει. Ἀγάθυνον, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ εὐδοκίᾳ σου τὴν Σιών, καὶ οἰκοδομηθήτω τὰ τεῖχη Ἱερουσαλήμ. Τότε εὐδοκήσεις θυσίαν δικαιοσύνης, ἀναφορὰν καὶ ὁλοκαυτώματα. Τότε ἀνοίσουσιν ἐπὶ τὸ θυσιαστήριόν σου μόσχους.

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 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]

Ψαλμός ΕΘ' (69).

Ὁ Θεός, εἰς τὴν βοήθειάν μου
 πρόσχες, Κύριε, εἰς τὸ βοηθησαί
 μοι σπεῦσον. Αἰσχυνθήτωσαν καὶ
 ἐντραπήτωσαν οἱ ζητοῦντες τὴν ψυχὴν
 μου. Αποστραφήτωσαν εἰς τὰ ὀπίσω,
 καὶ καταισχυνθήτωσαν οἱ βουλόμενοί
 μοι κακά. Αποστραφήτωσαν παραυτίκα
 αἰσχυνόμενοι, οἱ λέγοντές μοι· Εὗγε, εὗγε.
 Αγαλλιάσθωσαν καὶ εὐφρανθήτωσαν ἐπὶ
 σοὶ πάντες, οἱ ζητοῦντές σε, ὁ Θεός, καὶ
 λεγέτωσαν διαπαντός· Μεγαλυνθήτω ὁ
 Κύριος, οἱ ἀγαπῶντες τὸ σωτήριόν σου. Ἐγὼ
 δὲ πτωχός εἰμι καὶ πένης, ὁ Θεός, βοήθησόν
 μοι· Βοηθός μου καὶ ῥύστης μου εἶ σύ, Κύριε,
 μὴ χρονίσῃς.

Ψαλμός PMB' (142).

Κύριε, εἰσάκουσον τῆς προσευχῆς μου,
 ἐνώτισαι τὴν δέησίν μου ἐν τῇ ἀληθείᾳ σου,
 εἰσάκουσόν μου ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου· καὶ
 μὴ εἰσέλθῃς εἰς κρίσιν μετὰ τοῦ δούλου σου,
 ὅτι οὐ δικαιωθήσεται ἐνώπιόν σου πᾶς ζῶν.
 Ὅτι κατεδίωξεν ὁ ἐχθρὸς τὴν ψυχὴν μου,
 ἐταπείνωσεν εἰς γῆν τὴν ζωὴν μου, ἐκάθισέ
 με ἐν σκοτεινοῖς ὡς νεκροὺς αἰῶνος· καὶ
 ἠκηδίασεν ἐπ' ἐμὲ τὸ πνεῦμά μου, ἐν ἐμοὶ
 ἐταράχθη ἡ καρδιά μου. Ἐμνήσθην ἡμερῶν
 ἀρχαίων, ἐμελέτησα ἐν πᾶσι τοῖς ἔργοις
 σου, ἐν ποιήμασι τῶν χειρῶν σου ἐμελέτων.
 Διεπέτασα πρὸς σὲ τὰς χεῖράς μου· ἡ ψυχὴ
 μου ὡς γῆ ἄνυδρος σοι. Ταχὺ εἰσάκουσόν
 μου, Κύριε, ἐξέλιπε τὸ πνεῦμά μου. Μὴ
 ἀποστρέψῃς τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπ' ἐμοῦ,
 καὶ ὁμοιωθήσομαι τοῖς καταβαίνουσιν
 εἰς λάκκον. Ἀκουστὸν ποιήσόν μοι τὸ
 πρῶτ' ὅτι ἔλεός σου, ὅτι ἐπὶ σοὶ ἠλπισα.
 Γνώρισόν μοι, Κύριε, ὁδόν, ἐν ἣ πορεύσομαι,
 ὅτι πρὸς σὲ ἤρα τὴν ψυχὴν μου. Ἐξελοῦ

Psalm 69 (70).

O God, [give heed] to help me. [O Lord,
 make haste to help me.] May those who seek
 my soul be dishonored and shamed; may
 those who plot evils against me be turned
 back and disgraced; may those be turned
 back immediately who shame me, saying,
 "Well done! Well done!" May all who seek
 You greatly rejoice and be glad in You, and
 let those who love Your salvation always say,
 "Let God be magnified." but I am poor and
 needy; O God, help me. You are my helper
 and deliverer, O Lord; do not delay. [SAAS]

Psalm 142 (143).

O Lord, hear my prayer; give ear to my
 supplication in Your truth; answer me in Your
 righteousness; do not enter into judgment
 with Your servant, for no one living shall
 become righteous in Your sight. For the
 enemy persecuted my soul; he humbled my
 life to the ground; he caused me to dwell
 in dark places as one long dead, and my
 spirit was in anguish within me; my heart
 was troubled within me. I remembered the
 days of old, and I meditated on all Your
 works; I meditated on the works of Your
 hands. I spread out my hands to You; my soul
 thirsts for You like a waterless land. Hear me
 speedily, O Lord; my spirit faints within me;
 turn not Your face from me, lest I become
 like those who go down into the pit. Cause
 me to hear Your mercy in the morning, for
 I hope in You; make me know, O Lord, the
 way wherein I should walk, for I lift up my
 soul to You. Deliver me from my enemies, O

με ἐκ τῶν ἐχθρῶν μου, Κύριε, ὅτι πρὸς σὲ κατέφυγον. Δίδαξόν με τοῦ ποιεῖν τὸ θέλημά σου, ὅτι σὺ εἶ ὁ Θεός μου. Τὸ πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἀγαθὸν ὁδηγήσει με ἐν γῇ εὐθείᾳ· ἕνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου, Κύριε, ζήσεις με, ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου ἐξάξεις ἐκ θλίψεως τὴν ψυχὴν μου· καὶ ἐν τῷ ἐλέει σου ἐξολοθρεύσεις τοὺς ἐχθρούς μου καὶ ἀπολεῖς πάντα τοὺς θλίβοντας τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ὅτι ἐγὼ δοῦλός σου εἰμι.

Δοξολογία

Δόξα ἐν ὑψίστοις Θεῷ, καὶ ἐπὶ γῆς εἰρήνη ἐν ἀνθρώποις εὐδοκία. Ὑμνοῦμέν σε, εὐλογοῦμέν σε, προσκυνοῦμέν σε, δοξολογοῦμέν σε, εὐχαριστοῦμέν σοι, διὰ τὴν μεγάλην σου δόξαν. Κύριε Βασιλεῦ, ἐπουράνιε Θεέ, Πάτερ παντοκράτορ· Κύριε Υἱὲ μονογενές, Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ, καὶ Ἅγιον Πνεῦμα. Κύριε ὁ Θεός, ὁ Ἀμνὸς τοῦ Θεοῦ, ὁ Υἱὸς τοῦ Πατρὸς, ὁ αἰρων τὴν ἁμαρτίαν τοῦ κόσμου, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὁ αἰρων τὰς ἁμαρτίας τοῦ κόσμου. Πρόσδεξαι τὴν δέησιν ἡμῶν, ὁ καθήμενος ἐν δεξιᾷ τοῦ Πατρὸς, καὶ ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Ὅτι σὺ εἶ μόνος Ἅγιος, σὺ εἶ μόνος Κύριος, Ἰησοῦς Χριστός, εἰς δόξαν Θεοῦ Πατρὸς. Ἀμήν. Καθ' ἐκάστην ἐσπέραν εὐλογήσω σε, καὶ αἰνέσω τὸ ὄνομά σου εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα, καὶ εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα τοῦ αἰῶνος. Κύριε, καταφυγὴ ἐγενήθης ἡμῖν ἐν γενεᾷ καὶ γενεᾷ. Ἐγὼ εἶπα· Κύριε, ἐλέησόν με· ἴασαι τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ὅτι ἥμαρτόν σοι. Κύριε, πρὸς σὲ κατέφυγον· δίδαξόν με τοῦ ποιεῖν τὸ θέλημά σου, ὅτι σὺ εἶ ὁ Θεός μου. Ὅτι παρὰ σοὶ πηγὴ ζωῆς· ἐν τῷ φωτί σου ὁψόμεθα φῶς. Παράτεινον τὸ ἔλεός σου τοῖς γινώσκουσί σε. Καταξίωσον, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ νυκτὶ ταύτῃ ἀναμαρτήτους

Lord, for to You I flee for refuge. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God; Your good Spirit shall guide me in the land of uprightness. For Your name's sake, O Lord, give me life; in Your righteousness You shall bring my soul out of affliction. In Your mercy You shall destroy my enemies; You shall utterly destroy all who afflict my soul, for I am Your servant. [SAAS]

Doxology

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men. We praise you, we bless you, we worship you, we glorify you, and we thank you, for your great glory. Lord, King, Heavenly God, Father Almighty; only-begotten Son, Lord Jesus Christ and Holy Spirit. Lord God, the Lamb of God, the Son of the Father, who take away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, you who take away the sins of the world. Accept our supplication, you who sit at the right of the Father, and have mercy on us. For you are the only Holy One, you are the only Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen. Every evening I shall bless you, and I shall praise your name forever, and unto the ages of ages. Lord, you have become for us a refuge from generation to generation. I have said: Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against you. Lord, to you I have fled; teach me to do your will, for you are my God. For with you is the fountain of life; in your light we shall see light. Extend your mercy to those who know you. Grant, O Lord, that in this night we may be kept without sin. Blessed are you, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is your

φυλαχθῆναι ἡμᾶς. Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, ὁ Θεὸς τῶν Πατέρων ἡμῶν, καὶ αἰνετὸν καὶ δεδοξασμένον τὸ ὄνομά σου εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας. Ἀμήν. Γένοιτο, Κύριε, τὸ ἔλεός σου ἐφ' ἡμᾶς, καθάπερ ἠλπίσαμεν ἐπὶ σέ. Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε· δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου. Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Δέσποτα· συνέτισόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου. Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Ἄγιε· φώτισόν με τοῖς δικαιώμασί σου. Κύριε, τὸ ἔλεός σου εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα· τὰ ἔργα τῶν χειρῶν σου μὴ παρίδῃς. Σοὶ πρόπει αἶνος, σοὶ πρόπει ὕμνος, σοὶ δόξα πρόπει, τῷ Πατρί, καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ, καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν, καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Τὸ Πιστεύω

Πιστεύω εἰς ἓνα Θεόν, Πατέρα, Παντοκράτορα, ποιητὴν οὐρανοῦ καὶ γῆς, ὁρατῶν τε πάντων καὶ ἀορατῶν. Καὶ εἰς ἓνα Κύριον Ἰησοῦν Χριστόν, τὸν Υἱὸν τοῦ Θεοῦ τὸν μονογενῆ, τὸν ἐκ τοῦ Πατρὸς γεννηθέντα πρὸ πάντων τῶν αἰώνων· φῶς ἐκ φωτός, Θεὸν ἀληθινὸν ἐκ Θεοῦ ἀληθινοῦ, γεννηθέντα οὐ ποιηθέντα, ὁμοούσιον τῷ Πατρί, δι' οὗ τὰ πάντα ἐγένετο. Τὸν δι' ἡμᾶς τοὺς ἀνθρώπους καὶ διὰ τὴν ἡμετέραν σωτηρίαν κατελθόντα ἐκ τῶν οὐρανῶν καὶ σαρκωθέντα ἐκ Πνεύματος Ἁγίου καὶ Μαρίας τῆς Παρθένου καὶ ἐνανθρωπήσαντα. Σταυρωθέντα τε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν ἐπὶ Ποντίου Πιλάτου, καὶ παθόντα καὶ ταφέντα. Καὶ ἀναστάντα τῇ τρίτῃ ἡμέρᾳ κατὰ τὰς Γραφάς. Καὶ ἀνελθόντα εἰς τοὺς οὐρανοὺς καὶ καθεζόμενον ἐκ δεξιῶν τοῦ Πατρὸς. Καὶ πάλιν ἐρχόμενον μετὰ δόξης κρῖναι ζῶντας καὶ νεκρούς, οὗ τῆς βασιλείας οὐκ ἔσται τέλος. Καὶ εἰς τὸ Πνεῦμα τὸ Ἅγιον,

name unto the ages. Amen. Let your mercy, Lord, come upon us, just as we have hoped in you. Blessed are you, O Lord, teach me your commandments. Blessed are you, O Master, make me understand your commandments. Blessed are you, O Holy One, enlighten me with your commandments. Lord, your mercy remains forever, do not turn away from the works of your hands. To you belongs praise, to you belongs a hymn, to you belongs glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

The Creed

I believe in one God, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God, begotten of the Father before all ages; Light of Light, true God of true God, begotten, not created, of one essence with the Father through Whom all things were made. Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven and was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary and became man. He was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate, and suffered and was buried; And He rose on the third day, according to the Scriptures. He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father; And He will come again with glory to judge the living and dead. His kingdom shall have no end. And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Creator of life, Who proceeds from the Father, Who together with the Father and the Son is worshipped and glorified, Who spoke through the prophets.

τὸ Κύριον, τὸ ζωοποιόν, τὸ ἐκ τοῦ Πατρὸς ἐκπορευόμενον, τὸ σὺν Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ συμπροσκυνούμενον καὶ συνδοξαζόμενον, τὸ λαλῆσαν διὰ τῶν προφητῶν. Εἰς μίαν, Ἀγίαν, Καθολικὴν καὶ Ἀποστολικὴν Ἐκκλησίαν. Ὁμολογῶ ἓν βάπτισμα εἰς ἄφεσιν ἁμαρτιῶν. Προσδοκῶ ἀνάστασιν νεκρῶν. Καὶ ζωὴν τοῦ μέλλοντος αἰῶνος. Ἀμήν.

Ἀξιόν ἐστιν ὡς ἀληθῶς μακαρίζειν σε τὴν Θεοτόκον, τὴν ἀειμακάριστον καὶ παναμώμητον καὶ μητέρα τοῦ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν. Τὴν τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβείμ καὶ ἐνδοξοτέραν ἀσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφείμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

ΚΑΝΩΝ Ο ΜΕΓΑΣ

Ποίημα Ἀνδρέου Κρήτης.

Ὡδὴ α'. Ἦχος πλ. β'. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Βοηθὸς καὶ σκεπαστὴς ἐγένετό μοι εἰς σωτηρίαν, οὗτός μου Θεός, καὶ δοξάσω αὐτόν, Θεὸς τοῦ Πατρὸς μου καὶ ὑψώσω αὐτόν· ἐνδόξως γὰρ δεδόξασται. (δίς)

Τροπάρια.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Πόθεν ἄρξομαι θρηνεῖν, τὰς τοῦ ἀθλίου μου βίου πράξεις; ποίαν ἀπαρχὴν, ἐπιθήσω Χριστέ, τῇ νῦν θρηνωδίᾳ; ἀλλ' ὡς εὐσπλαγχνός μοι δός, παραπτωμάτων ἄφεσιν.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Δεῦρο τάλαινα ψυχὴ, σὺν τῇ σαρκί σου τῷ πάντων Κτίστῃ, ἐξομολογοῦ καὶ

In one, holy, catholic, and apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the forgiveness of sins. I look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the age to come. Amen. [GOA]

It is truly right to bless you, Theotokos, ever blessed, most pure, and Mother of our God. More honorable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim, without corruption you gave birth to God the Logos. We magnify you, the true Theotokos. [GOA]

CHOIR

The Great Canon

By Andrew of Crete.

Ode i. Mode pl. 2. Heirmos.

He became for me a helper and a shelterer for salvation. * He is my God, and I will glorify Him, * the God of my father, and Him will I exalt, * for He is greatly glorified. (2)

Troparia.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Where shall I begin to weep for the actions of my wretched life? What first-fruit shall I offer, O Christ, in this my lamentation? But in Your compassion grant me forgiveness of sins.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Come, wretched soul, with your flesh to the Creator of all. Make confession to

ἀπόσχου λοιπόν, τῆς πρὶν ἀλογίας, καὶ προσάγαγε Θεόν, ἐν μετανοίᾳ δάκρυα.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὸν πρωτόπλαστον Ἀδάμ, τῇ παραβάσει παραζηλώσας, ἔγνων ἐμαυτόν, γυμνωθέντα Θεοῦ, καὶ τῆς αἰδίου, βασιλείας καὶ τρυφῆς, διὰ τὰς ἁμαρτίας μου.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Οἶμοι τάλαινα ψυχὴ! τί ὁμοιώθης τῇ πρώτῃ Εὐᾶ; εἶδες γὰρ κακῶς, καὶ ἐτρώθης πικρῶς, καὶ ἤψω τοῦ ξύλου, καὶ ἐγεύσω προπετῶς, τῆς παραλόγου βρώσεως.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἀντὶ Εὐᾶς αἰσθητῆς, ἡ νοητῇ μοι κατέστη Εὐᾶ, ὁ ἐν τῇ σαρκί, ἐμπαθὴς λογισμός, δεικνὺς τὰ ἡδέα, καὶ γευόμενος αἰεὶ, τῆς πικρᾶς καταπόσεως.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐπαξίως τῆς Ἑδέμ, προεξεργίφη ὡς μὴ φυλάξας, μίαν σου Σωτήρ, ἐντολὴν ὁ Ἀδάμ, ἐγὼ δὲ τί πάθω, ἀθετῶν διαπαντὸς τὰ ζωηρά σου λόγια;

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὴν τοῦ Κάϊν ὑπελθόν, μαιφονίαν τῇ προαιρέσει, γέγονα φονεύς, συνειδότε ψυχῆς, ζώσας τὴν σάρκα, καὶ στρατεύσας κατ' αὐτῆς, ταῖς πονηραῖς μου πράξεσι.

Him, and abstain henceforth from your past brutishness; and offer to God tears of repentance.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have rivaled in transgression Adam the first-formed man, and I have found myself stripped naked of God, of the eternal Kingdom and its joy, because of my sins.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Woe to you, miserable soul! How like you are to the first Eve! For you looked in wickedness and were grievously wounded; you have touched the tree and rashly tasted the deceptive food.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Instead of the visible Eve, I have the Eve of the mind: the passionate thought in my flesh, showing me what seems sweet; yet whenever I taste from it, I find it bitter.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Adam was justly banished from Eden because he disobeyed one commandment of Yours, O Savior. What then shall I suffer, for I am always rejecting Your words of life?

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

By my own free choice have I incurred the guilt of Cain's murder. I have killed my conscience, bringing the flesh to life and

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τῇ τοῦ Ἀβελ Ἰησοῦ, οὐχ ὡμοιώθην
δικαιοσύνην, δῶρά σοι δεκτά, οὐ προσῆξα
ποτέ, οὐ πράξεις ἐνθέους, οὐ θυσίαν
καθαράν, οὐ βίον ἀνεπίληπτον.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ὡς ὁ Κάϊν καὶ ἡμεῖς, ψυχὴ ἀθλία
τῷ πάντων Κτίστη, πράξεις ὀυπαράς,
καὶ θυσίαν ψεκτὴν, καὶ ἄχρηστον βίον,
προσηγάγομεν ὁμοῦ· διὸ καὶ κατεκρίθημεν.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὸν πηλὸν ὁ κεραμεύς, ζωοπλαστήσας
ἐνέθηκάς μοι, σάρκα καὶ ὀστέα, καὶ πνοὴν
καὶ ζωὴν. Ἀλλ' ὦ Ποιητὰ μου, Λυτρωτά μου
καὶ Κριτὰ μετανοοῦντα δέξαι με.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐξαγγέλλω σοι Σωτήρ, τὰς ἁμαρτίας
ἃς εἰργασάμην, καὶ τὰς τῆς ψυχῆς,
καὶ τοῦ σώματός μου πληγὰς, ἃς μοι
ἔνδον, μαιφόνοι λογισμοί, ληστρικῶς
ἐναπέθηκαν.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Εἰ καὶ ἤμαρτον Σωτήρ, ἀλλ' οἶδα ὅτι
φιλόανθρωπος εἶ, πλήττεις συμπαθῶς, καὶ
σπλαγχνίζῃ θερμῶς, δακρύοντα βλέπεις,
καὶ προστρέχεις ὡς Πατήρ, ἀνακαλῶν τὸν
Ἄσωτον.

making war upon the soul by my wicked
actions.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

O Jesus, I have not been like Abel in his
righteousness. Never have I offered You
acceptable gifts or godly actions, a pure
sacrifice or an unblemished life.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

Like Cain, O miserable soul, we too have
offered, to the Creator of all, defiled actions
and a polluted sacrifice and a worthless life:
and so we also are condemned.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

As the potter molds the clay, You
fashioned me, giving me flesh and bones,
breath and life. But accept me in repentance,
O my Maker and Deliverer and Judge.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

I confess to You, O Savior, the sins I have
committed, the wounds of my soul and body,
which murderous thoughts, like thieves, have
inflicted inwardly upon me.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

Though I have sinned, O Savior, yet I
know that You are full of loving-kindness.
You chastise with mercy and are fervent in
compassion. You see me weeping and You
run to meet me, like the Father calling back
the Prodigal Son.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐρριμμένον με Σωτήρ, πρὸ τῶν θυρῶν σου κἄν ἐν τῷ γήρει, μή με ἀπορρίψῃς εἰς Αἶδου κενόν, ἀλλὰ πρὸ τοῦ τέλους, ὡς φιλάνθρωπός μοι δός, παραπτωμάτων ἄφεσιν.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ὁ λησταῖς περιπεσών, ἐγὼ ὑπάρχων τοῖς λογισμοῖς μου, ὅλως ὑπ' αὐτῶν τετραυμάτισμαι νῦν, ἐπλήσθην μολώπων, ἀλλ' αὐτός μοι ἐπιστάς, Χριστέ Σωτήρ ἰάτρευσον.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τερεὺς με προῖδών, ἀντιπαρῆλθε, καὶ ὁ Λευῖτης, βλέπων ἐν δεινοῖς, ὑπερεῖδε γυμνόν, ἀλλ' ὁ ἐκ Μαρίας, ἀνατείλας Ἰησοῦς, σὺ ἐπιστάς με οἰκτεῖρον.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ὁ Ἀμνὸς ὁ τοῦ Θεοῦ, ὁ αἶρων πάντων τὰς ἁμαρτίας, ἄρον τὸν κλοιὸν ἀπ' ἐμοῦ τὸν βαρύν, τὸν τῆς ἁμαρτίας, καὶ ὡς εὐσπλαγχνός μοι δός, δάκρυα κατανύξεως.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Μετανοίας ὁ καιρός, προσέρχομαί σοι τῷ Πλαστουργῷ μου· Ἄρον τὸν κλοιὸν ἀπ' ἐμοῦ τὸν βαρύν, τὸν τῆς ἁμαρτίας, καὶ ὡς εὐσπλαγχνός μοι δός, δάκρυα κατανύξεως.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I lie as an outcast before Your gate, O Savior. In my old age cast me not down empty into hell; but, before the end comes, in Your love grant me remission of sins.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I am the man who fell among thieves, even my own thoughts; they have covered all my body with wounds, and I lie beaten and bruised. But come to me, O Christ my Savior, and heal me.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

The Priest saw me first, but passed by on the other side; the Levite looked on me in my distress but despised my nakedness. O Jesus, sprung from Mary, come to me and take pity on me.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O Lamb of God, that takes away the sins of all, take from me the heavy yoke of sin, and in Your compassion give me tears of compunction.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

It is time for repentance: to You I come, my Creator. Take from me the heavy yoke of sin, and in Your compassion give me tears of compunction.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Μὴ βδελύξῃ με Σωτήρ, μὴ ἀπορρίψῃς τοῦ σοῦ προσώπου, ἄρον τὸν κλοιόν, ἀπ' ἐμοῦ τὸν βαρύν, τὸν τῆς ἁμαρτίας, καὶ ὡς εὐσπλαγχνός μοι δός, παραπτωμάτων ἄφεσιν.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὰ ἐκούσια Σωτήρ, καὶ τὰ ἀκούσια πταίσματά μου, καὶ τὰ φανερά, καὶ κρυπτά καὶ γνωστά, καὶ ἄγνωστα πάντα, συγχωρήσας ὡς Θεός, ἱλάσθητι, καὶ σῶσόν με.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐκ νεότητος Σωτήρ τὰς ἐντολάς σου ἐπαρυσάμην, ὅλον ἐμπαθῶς, ἀμελῶν ῥαθυμῶν, παρῆλθον τὸν βίον· διὸ κράζω σοι Σωτήρ, καὶ ἐν τῷ τέλει, σῶσόν με.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὴν οὐσίαν τῆς ψυχῆς, καταναλώσας τῇ ἁμαρτίᾳ, ἔρημός εἰμι ἀρετῶν εὐσεβῶν, λιμώττων δὲ κράζω. ὁ ἐλέους χορηγός, προφθάσας σύ με οἴκτειρον.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Σοὶ προσπίπτω Ἰησοῦ. Ἡμάρτηκά σοι, ἱλάσθητί μοι, ἄρον τὸν κλοιόν ἀπ' ἐμοῦ τὸν βαρύν, τὸν τῆς ἁμαρτίας, καὶ ὡς εὐσπλαγχνος Θεός, μετανοοῦντα δέξαι με.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Reject me not, O Savior; cast me not away from Your presence. Take from me the heavy yoke of sin and in Your compassion grant me remission of sins.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

All my offenses, voluntary and involuntary, manifest and hidden, known and unknown, forgive, O Savior, for You are God; be merciful and save me.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

From my youth, O Savior, I have rejected Your commandments. Ruled by the passions, I have passed my whole life in heedlessness and sloth. Therefore I cry to You, O Savior, even now at the end: Save me.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

As the Prodigal, O Savior, I have wasted the substance of my soul in riotous living, and I am barren of the virtues of holiness. In my hunger I cry: O giver of mercy, come quickly out to meet me and take pity on me.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I fall down, Jesus, at Your feet: I have sinned against You, be merciful to me. Take from me the heavy yoke of sin, and in Your compassion, O God, accept me in repentance.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Μὴ εἰσέλθῃς μετ' ἐμοῦ, ἐν κρίσει
φέρων μου τὰ πρακτέα, λόγους ἐκζητῶν,
καὶ εὐθύνων ὀρμάς, ἀλλ' ἐν οἰκτιρμοῖς
σου, παρορῶν μου τὰ δεινά, σῶσόν με
Παντοδύναμε

Ὅσια τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Σὺ μοι δίδου φωταυγῇ, ἐκ θείας ἄνωθεν
προμηθείας, χάριν ἐκφυγεῖν, τῶν παθῶν
σκοτασμόν, καὶ ἄσαι προθύμως, τοῦ σοῦ
βίου τὰ τερπνά, Μαρία διηγήματα.

Ὅσια τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Ὑποκύψασα Χριστοῦ, τοῖς θείοις
νόμοις, τούτῳ προσῆλθες, τὰς τῶν
ἡδονῶν ἀκαθέκτους ὀρμάς, λιποῦσα καὶ
παῖσαν, ἀρετὴν πανευλαβῶς, ὡς μίαν
ἐκατέρωθως.

Ἄγιε τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Ἰκεσίαις σου ἡμᾶς, Ἀνδρέα ῥῦσαι
παθῶν ἀτίμων, καὶ τῆς βασιλείας, νῦν
Χριστοῦ κοινωνούς, τοὺς πίστει καὶ πόθῳ,
ἀνυμνοῦντάς σε κλεινέ, ἀνάδειξον δεόμεθα.

Δόξα. **Τριαδικόν.**

Ὑπερούσιε Τριάς, ἡ ἐν Μονάδι
προσκυνουμένη, ἄρον τὸν κλοιόν, ἀπ'
ἐμοῦ τὸν βαρύν, τὸν τῆς ἁμαρτίας, καὶ ὡς
εὐσπλαγχνός μοι δός, δάκρυα κατανύξεως.

Καὶ νῦν. **Θεοτοκίον.**

Θεοτόκε ἡ ἐλπίς, καὶ προστασία τῶν σέ
ὑμνοῦντων, ἄρον τὸν κλοιόν, ἀπ' ἐμοῦ τὸν
βαρύν, τὸν τῆς ἁμαρτίας, καὶ ὡς Δέσποινα
ἀγνή, μετανοοῦντα δέξαι με.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Enter not into judgment with me,
bringing before me the things I should have
done, examining my words and correcting my
impulses. But in Your mercy overlook my sins
and save me, O Lord almighty.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

Grant me the light of grace, from God's
providence on high, so that I may flee
from the darkness of the passions and sing
fervently the joyful tale of your life, O Mary.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

Bowing before the divine laws of
Christ, you drew near to Him, forsaking the
unbridled longings of sensual pleasure; and in
the fear of God you gained all the virtues as if
they were one.

Holy Father Andrew, pray to God for us.

Through your intercessions, O Andrew,
deliver us from shameful passions. We pray
you, make us now partakers of Christ's
Kingdom; for with faith and love we sing
your praises.

Glory. **For the Trinity.**

Trinity beyond all being, worshipped in
Unity, take from me the heavy yoke of sin,
and in Your compassion grant me tears of
compunction.

Both now. **Theotokion.**

O Theotokos, the hope and protection of
those who sing your praises, take from me the
heavy yoke of sin. O pure Lady, accept me in
repentance.

Ὡδὴ β'. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Πρόσεχε, οὐρανὲ καὶ λαλήσω, καὶ
ἀνυμνήσω Χριστόν, τὸν ἐκ Παρθένου σαρκί,
ἐπιδημήσαντα. (δίς)

Τροπάρια.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Πρόσεχε, οὐρανέ, καὶ λαλήσω, γῆ
ἐνωτίζου φωνῆς, μετανοούσης Θεῷ, καὶ
ἀνυμνούσης αὐτόν.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Πρόσχεσ μοι, ὁ Θεὸς ὁ Σωτὴρ μου, ἰλέψ
ὄμματί σου, καὶ δέξαι μου, τὴν θερμὴν
ἐξομολόγησιν.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἠμάρτηκα, ὑπὲρ πάντας ἀνθρώπους,
μόνος ἡμάρτηκά σοι, ἀλλ' οἴκτειρον ὡς
Θεός, Σῶτερ τὸ ποίημά σου.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ζάλη με, τῶν κακῶν περιέχει,
εὐσπλαγχνε Κύριε, ἀλλ' ὡς τῷ Πέτρῳ
καὶ μοί, τὴν χειρὰ ἔκτεινον.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὰ δάκρυα, τὰ τῆς πόρνης οἰκτίρμον,
καὶ γὰρ πρόβαλλομαι. Ἰλάσθητί μοι Σωτὴρ, τῇ
εὐσπλαγχνίᾳ σου.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἠμαύρωσα, τῆς ψυχῆς τὸ ὥραϊον, ταῖς
τῶν παθῶν ἡδοναῖς, καὶ ὅλως ὅλον τὸν
νοῦν, χοῦν ἀπετέλεσα.

Ode ii. Heirmos.

Attend, O Heaven, and I shall speak and
sing in praise of Christ Who took flesh from a
Virgin and came to dwell among us. (2)

Troparia.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

Attend, O Heaven, and I shall speak; give
ear, O earth, to the voice of one who repents
before God and sings His praise.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

Look upon me, God my Savior, with
Your merciful eye, and accept my fervent
confession.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

More than all men I have sinned; I alone
have sinned against You. But as God take pity
on Your creation, O Savior.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

I am surrounded by the storm of sin, O
compassionate Lord. But stretch out Your
hand to me, as once You did to Peter.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

I offer to You, O merciful Lord, the tears
of the Harlot. Take pity on me, O Savior, in
Your compassion.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

With the lusts of passion I have darkened
the beauty of my soul, and turned my whole
mind entirely into earth.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Διέρρηξα, νῦν τὴν στολὴν μου τὴν
πρώτην, ἣν ἐξυφάνατό μοι, ὁ Πλαστοργὸς
ἐξ ἀρχῆς, καὶ ἔνθεν κεῖμαι γυμνός.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐνδεδυμαι, διερρηγμένον χιτῶνα, ὃν
ἐξυφάνατό μοι, ὁ ὄφεις τῇ συμβουλῇ, καὶ
καταισχύνομαι.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Προσέβλεψα, τοῦ φυτοῦ τὸ ὥραϊον, καὶ
ἠπατήθην τὸν νοῦν, καὶ ἄρτι κεῖμαι γυμνός,
καὶ καταισχύνομαι.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐτέκταινον, ἐπὶ τὸν νῶτόν μου πάντες,
οἱ ἀρχηγοὶ τῶν κακῶν, μακρύνοντες κατ'
ἐμοῦ τὴν ἀνομίαν αὐτῶν.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἀπώλεσα, τὸ πρωτόκτιστον κάλλος,
καὶ τὴν εὐπρέπειάν μου, καὶ ἄρτι κεῖμαι
γυμνός, καὶ καταισχύνομαι.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Κατέρραψε, τοὺς δερματίνους χιτῶνας,
ἡ ἁμαρτία καὶ μοί, γυμνώσασά με τῆς πρίν,
θεοῦφάντου στολῆς.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have torn the first garment that the
Creator wove for me in the beginning, and
now I lie naked.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have clothed myself in the torn coat that
the serpent wove for me by his counsel, and I
am ashamed.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I looked upon the beauty of the tree and
my mind was deceived, and now I lie naked
and ashamed.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

All the ruling passions have ploughed
upon my back, making long furrows of
wickedness.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have lost the beauty and glory with
which I was first created; and now I lie naked
and ashamed.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Sin has stripped me of the robe that God
once wove for me, and it has sewed for me
garments of skin.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Περίκειμαι, τὸν στολισμὸν τῆς
αἰσχύνης, καθάπερ φύλλα συκῆς, εἰς
ἔλεγχον τῶν ἐμῶν, αὐτεξουσίων παθῶν.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐστόλισμαι, κατεστιγμένον χιτῶνα,
καὶ ἡμαγμένον αἰσχροῶς, τῇ ῥύσει τῆς
ἐμπαθοῦς, καὶ φιληδόνου ζωῆς.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐσπίλωσα, τὸν τῆς σαρκὸς μου χιτῶνα,
καὶ κατερρύπωσα, τὸ κατ' εἰκόνα Σωτῆρος,
καὶ καθ' ὁμοίωσιν.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ὑπέπεσα, τῇ τῶν παθῶν ἀλγηδόνι, καὶ
τῇ ἐνύλῳ φθορᾷ, καὶ ἔνθεν νῦν ὁ ἐχθρὸς,
καταπιέζει με.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Φιλοῦλον, καὶ φιλοκτήμονα βίον, τῆς
ἀκτησίας Σωτῆρος, προκρίνας νῦν τὸν βαρύν,
κλοιὸν περικείμεαι.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐκόσμησα, τὸν τῆς σαρκὸς ἀνδριάντα,
τῇ τῶν αἰσχροῶν λογισμῶν, ποικίλῃ
περιβολῇ, καὶ κατακρίνομαι.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I am clothed with the raiment of shame as with fig leaves, in condemnation of my self-willed passions.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I am clad in a garment that is defiled and shamefully bloodstained by a life of passion and self-indulgence.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have stained the garment of my flesh, O Savior, and defiled that which was made in Your image and likeness.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have fallen beneath the painful burden of the passions and the corruption of material things; and I am hard pressed by the enemy.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Instead of freedom from possessions, O Savior, I pursued a life in love with material things, and now I wear a heavy yoke.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I adorned the idol of my flesh with a many-colored coat of shameful thoughts, and I am condemned.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τῆς ἑξωθεν, ἐπιμελῶς εὐκοσμίας,
μόνης ἐφρόντισα, τῆς ἑνδον ὑπεριδών,
Θεοτυπώτου σκηνης.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Μορφώσας μου, τὴν τῶν παθῶν
ἀμορφίαν, ταῖς φιληδόνοις ὀρμαῖς,
ἐλυμηνάμην τοῦ νοῦ τὴν ὡραιότητα.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Κατέχρωσα, τῆς πρὶν εἰκόνος τὸ κάλλος,
Σῶτερ τοῖς πάθεσιν, ἀλλ' ὥς ποτὲ τὴν
δραχμὴν, ἀναζητήσας εὐρέ.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἡμάρτηκα, ὥσπερ ἡ Πόρνη βοῶ σοι,
μόνος ἡμάρτηκά σοι, ὡς μύρον δέχου Σωτὴρ
καμου τὰ δάκρυα.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ὡλίσθησα, ὡς ὁ Δαυῖδ ἀκολάστως, καὶ
βεβορβόρωμαι, ἀλλ' ἀποπλύναις καμέ,
Σωτὴρ τοῖς δάκρυσί μου.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἰλάσθητι, ὡς ὁ Τελώνης βοῶ σοι· Σῶτερ
ιλάσθητί μοι· οὐδεὶς γὰρ τῶν ἐξ Ἀδάμ, ὡς
ἐγὼ ἡμαρτέ σοι.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I cared only for the outward adornment,
and neglected that which is within -- the
tabernacle fashioned by God.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

With my lustful desires I formed within
myself the deformity of the passions and
disfigured the beauty of my mind.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I discolored with the passions the first
beauty of the image, O Savior. But seek me, as
once You sought the lost coin, and find me.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Like the Harlot I cry to You: I have
sinned, I alone have sinned against You.
Accept my tears also as sweet ointment, O
Savior.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Like David, I fell into lust and I am
covered with filth; but wash me clean, O
Savior, by my tears.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Like the Publican I cry to You: Be
merciful, O Savior, be merciful to me. For no
child of Adam has ever sinned against You as
I have sinned.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Οὐ δάκρυα, οὐδὲ μετάνοιαν ἔχω, οὐδὲ κατάνυξιν, αὐτός μοι ταῦτα Σωτήρ, ὡς Θεὸς δώρησαι.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὴν θύραν σου, μὴ ἀποκλείσης μοι τότε, Κύριε, Κύριε, ἀλλ' ἀνοιξόν μοι αὐτὴν μετανοοῦντί σοι.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Φιλάνθρωπε, ὁ θέλων πάντας σωθῆναι, σὺ ἀνακαλέσάι με, καὶ δέξαι ὡς ἀγαθός, μετανοοῦντά με.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐνώτισαι, τοὺς στεναγμοὺς τῆς ψυχῆς μου, καὶ τῶν ἐμῶν ὀφθαλμῶν, προσδέχου τοὺς σταλαγμοὺς· Κύριε σῶσόν με.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεός ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Τριαδικόν.

Ἐνα σε, ἐν τρισὶ τοῖς προσώποις, Θεὸν ἀπάντων ὕμνω, τὸν Πατέρα, καὶ τὸν Υἱόν, καὶ Πνεῦμα τὸ ἅγιον.

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Θεοτοκίον.

Ἀχραντε, Θεοτόκε Παρθένε μόνη πανύμνητε, ἰκέτευε ἐκτενῶς, εἰς τὸ σωθῆναι ἡμᾶς.

Εἰρμός ἑτερος.

Ἴδετε, ἴδετε, ὅτι ἐγὼ εἰμι Θεός, ὁ μάννα ἐπομβρήσας, καὶ τὸ ὕδωρ ἐκ πέτρας, πηγάσας πάλαι ἐν ἐρήμῳ τῷ λαῷ μου, τῇ μόνη δεξιᾷ, καὶ τῇ ἰσχύϊ τῇ ἐμῇ.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have no tears, no repentance, no compunction; but as God, O Savior, bestow them on me.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Lord, Lord, at the Last Day shut not Your door against me; but open it to me, for I repent before You.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O Lover of mankind, who desires that all men shall be saved, in Your goodness call me back and accept me in repentance.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Give ear to the groaning of my soul, and accept the tears that fall from my eyes; O Lord, save me.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

For the Trinity.

I sing Your praises, One in Three Persons, God of all, Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Theotokion.

O Theotokos undefiled, Virgin alone worthy of all praise, intercede fervently for our salvation.

Another Heirmos.

See now, see that I am God, who rained down manna in the days of old, and made springs of water flow from the rock, for my

Τροπάρια.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἴδετε ἴδετε, ὅτι ἐγώ εἰμι Θεός, ἐνωτίζου ψυχή μου, τοῦ Κυρίου βοῶντος, καὶ ἀποσπᾶσθητι τῆς πρώην ἁμαρτίας, καὶ φοβοῦ ὡς δικαστὴν, καὶ ὡς κριτὴν καὶ Θεόν.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τίνι ὡμοιώθης, πολυαμάρτητε ψυχὴ; οἴμοι τῷ πρώτῳ Κάϊν, καὶ τῷ Λάμεχ ἐκείνῳ, λιθοκτονήσασα τὸ σῶμα κακουργίαις, καὶ κτείναςα τὸν νοῦν, ταῖς παραλόγοις ὀρμαῖς.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Πάντας τοὺς πρὸ νόμου, παραδραμοῦσα ὦ ψυχὴ, τῷ Σῆθ οὐχ ὡμοιώθης, οὐ τὸν Ἐνὼς ἐμιμήσω, οὐ τὸν Ἐνὼχ τῇ μεταθέσει, οὐ τὸν Νῶε, ἀλλ' ὥφθης πενιχρά, τῆς τῶν δικαίων ζωῆς.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Μόνη ἐξήνοιξας, τοὺς καταρράκτας τῆς ὀργῆς, τοῦ Θεοῦ σου ψυχὴ μου, καὶ κατέκλυσας πᾶσαν, ὡς γῆν τὴν σάρκα, καὶ τὰς πράξεις, καὶ τὸν βίον, καὶ ἔμεινας ἐκτός, τῆς σωστικῆς Κιβωτοῦ.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἄνδρα ἀπέκτεινα, φησὶν, εἰς μώλωπα ἐμοί, καὶ νεανίσκον εἰς τραῦμα, Λάμεχ

people in the wilderness, by My right hand and by My power alone.

Troparia.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

"See now, see that I am God." Give ear, my soul, to the Lord as He cries to you; forsake your former sin, and fear Him as your Judge and God.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

To whom shall I liken you, O soul of many sins? Alas! To Cain and to Lamech. For you stoned your body to death with your evil deeds, and killed your mind with your disordered longings.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Call to mind, my soul, all who lived before the Law. You have not been like Seth, or followed Enos or Enoch, who was translated to Heaven, or Noah; but you are destitute, without a share in the life of the righteous.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You alone, O my soul, opened the windows of the wrath of your God, and you flooded, as the earth, all your flesh and deeds and life; and you remained outside the Ark of salvation.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

"I have slain a man to my grief and wounding," said Lamech, "and a young man

θρηνῶν ἐβόα· σὺ δὲ οὐ τρέμεις ὦ ψυχὴ μου, ῥυπωθεῖσα, τὴν σάρκα καὶ τὸν νοῦν, κατασπιλώσασα.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ὡ πῶς ἐζήλωσα, Λάμεχ τὸν πρώην φονευτήν, τὴν ψυχὴν ὥσπερ ἄνδρα, τὸν νοῦν ὡς νεανίσκον, ὡς ἀδελφὸν δέ μου τὸ σῶμα ἀποκτείνας, ὡς Κάϊν ὁ φονεὺς, ταῖς φιληδόνοις ὁρμαῖς!

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Πύργον ἐσοφίσω, οἰκοδομῆσαι, ὦ ψυχὴ, καὶ ὀχύρωμα πῆξαι, ταῖς σαῖς ἐπιθυμίαις, εἰμὴ συνέχεεν ὁ κτίστης τὰς βουλὰς σου, καὶ κατέαξεν εἰς γῆν, τὰ μηχανήματά σου.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τέτρωμαι, πέπληγμαι, ἰδοὺ τὰ βέλη τοῦ ἐχθροῦ, τὰ καταστίξαντά μου, τὴν ψυχὴν καὶ τὸ σῶμα, ἰδοὺ τὰ τραύματα, τὰ ἔλκη, αἱ πηρώσεις, βοῶσι τὰς πληγὰς, τῶν αὐθαιρέτων μου παθῶν.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐβρεξε Κύριος, παρὰ Κυρίου πῦρ ποτέ, ἀνομίαν ὀργῶσαν, πυρπολήσας Σοδόμων· σὺ δὲ τὸ πῦρ ἐξέκαυσας τὸ τῆς γεέννης, ἐν ᾧ μέλλεις ψυχὴ, συγκατακαίεσθαι πικρῶς.

Ὅσια τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Γινῶτε καὶ ἴδετε, ὅτι ἐγὼ εἰμι Θεός, ὁ ἐρευνῶν καρδίας, καὶ κολάζων ἐννοίας, ἐλέγχων πράξεις, καὶ φλογίζων ἀμαρτίας,

to my hurt"; and he cried aloud lamenting. Do you not tremble then, my soul, for you have defiled your flesh and polluted your mind?

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Ah, how I have emulated Lamech, the murderer of old, slaying my soul as if it were a man, and my mind as if it were a young man. With sensual longings I have killed my body, as Cain the murderer killed his brother.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Skillfully you planned to build a tower, O my soul, and to establish a stronghold for your lusts; but the Creator confounded your designs and dashed your devices to the ground.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I am wounded and smitten: see the enemy's arrows which have pierced my soul and body. See the wounds, the open sores and the injuries, that cry out to God against the blows inflicted by my freely chosen passions.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Roused to anger by their transgressions, the Lord once rained down fire from Heaven and burnt up the men of Sodom. And you, my soul, have kindled the fire of Gehenna, and there to your bitter sorrow you shall burn.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

Know and see that I am God, searching out men's hearts and punishing their thoughts, reproofing their actions and burning

καὶ κρῖνων ὀρφανόν, καὶ ταπεινὸν καὶ
πτωχόν.

Ὅσια τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Ἦπλωσας χεῖράς σου, πρὸς τὸν
οἰκτίρμονα Θεόν, Μαρία ἐν ἀβύσσῳ,
κακῶν βυθιζομένη, καὶ ὡς τῷ Πέτρῳ
φιλανθρώπως χεῖρα βοηθείας, ἐξέτεινε τὴν
σὴν, ἐπιστροφὴν πάντως ζητῶν.

Ὅσια τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Ὅλη προθυμία, πόθῳ προσέδραμες
Χριστῷ, τὴν πρὶν τῆς ἁμαρτίας, ὁδὸν
ἀποστραφείσα, καὶ ἐν ἐρήμοις ταῖς ἀβάτοις
τρέφομένη, καὶ τούτου καθαρώς, τελοῦσα
θείας ἐντολάς.

Ἄγιε τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Ἰδωμεν ἰδωμεν, φιλανθρωπίαν ὧ ψυχῇ,
τοῦ Θεοῦ καὶ Δεσπότη· διὰ τοῦτο πρὸ
τέλους, αὐτῷ σὺν δάκρυσιν, προσπέσωμεν
βοῶντες· Ἀνδρέου ταῖς λιταῖς, Σῶτερ
ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Δόξα. **Τριαδικόν.**

Ἀναρχε ἄκτιστε, Τριάς ἀμέριστε Μονάς,
μετανοοῦντά με δέξαι, ἡμαρτηκότα σῶσον,
σὸν εἰμι πλάσμα, μὴ παρίδης, ἀλλὰ φεῖσαι
καὶ ῥῦσαι, τοῦ πυρὸς τῆς καταδίκης με.

Καὶ νῦν. **Θεοτοκίον.**

Ἀχραντε Δέσποινα, Θεογεννήτορ ἡ
ἐλπίς, τῶν εἰς σὲ προστρέχόντων, καὶ λιμὴν
τῶν ἐν ζάλῃ, τὸν ἐλεήμονα καὶ Κτίστην καὶ
Υἱόν σου, ἰλέωσαι κἄμοί, ταῖς ἱκεσίαις ταῖς
σαῖς.

up their sins; and in My judgment I protect
the orphan, the humble and the poor.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

Sunk in the abyss of wickedness, O Mary,
you lifted up your hands to the merciful God.
And, as to Peter, in His loving-kindness He
stretched out His hand to you in help, seeking
in every way your conversion.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

With all eagerness and love you ran to
Christ, turning from your former path of sin,
finding your food in the trackless wilderness,
and fulfilling in purity the commandments of
God.

Holy Father Andrew, pray to God for us.

Let us see, O my soul, let us see the love
of our God and Master for mankind; and
before the end comes, with tears let us fall
down before Him, crying: "At the prayers of
Andrew, O Savior, have mercy upon us."

Glory. **For the Trinity.**

O Trinity uncreated and without
beginning, O undivided Unity: accept me
in repentance and save me, a sinner. I am
Your creation, reject me not; but spare me and
deliver me from the fire of condemnation.

Both now. **Theotokion.**

Most pure Lady, Mother of God, hope of
those who run to you and the haven of the
storm-tossed: pray to the merciful God, your
Creator and your Son, that He may grant His
mercy even to me.

Ὡιδὴ γ'. Ὁ Εἰμός.

Ἐπὶ τὴν ἀσάλευτον Χριστέ, πέτραν
τῶν ἐντολῶν σου, τὴν Ἐκκλησίαν σου
στερέωσον.

Τροπάρια.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Πῦρ παρὰ Κυρίου ποτέ, Κύριος
ἐπιβρέξας, τὴν γῆν Σοδόμων πρὶν
κατέφλεξεν.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Εἰς τὸ ὄρος σῶζου ψυχή, ὥσπερ ὁ Λῶτ
ἐκεῖνος, καὶ εἰς Σηγὼρ προανασώθητι.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Φεῦγε ἐμπρησμὸν ὦ ψυχή, φεῦγε
Σοδόμων καὶ σιν, φεῦγε φθορὰν θείας
φλογώσεως.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐξομολογοῦμαί σοι Σωτήρ. Ἡμαρτόν
σοι ἀμέτρως, ἀλλ' ἄνες ἄφες μοι, ὡς
εὐσπλαγχνος.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἡμαρτόν σοι μόνος ἐγώ, ἡμαρτον ὑπὲρ
πάντας, Χριστέ Σωτήρ μὴ ὑπερίδης με.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Σὺ εἶ ὁ Ποιμὴν ὁ καλός, ζήτησόν με τὸν
ἄρνα, καὶ πλανηθέντα μὴ παρίδης με.

Ode iii. Heirmos.

Upon the unshaken rock of Your
commandments, O Christ, make firm Your
Church.

Troparia.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

O my soul, the Lord once rained down
fire from Heaven and consumed the land of
Sodom.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

O my soul, flee like Lot to the mountain,
and take refuge in Zoar before it is too late.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

Flee from the flames, O my soul, flee
from the burning heat of Sodom, flee from
destruction by the fire of God.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

I confess to You, O Savior: I have sinned,
I have sinned against You. But in Your
compassion absolve and forgive me.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

I alone have sinned against You, I have
sinned more than all men; reject me not, O
Christ my Savior.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

You are the Good Shepherd: seek me, the
lamb that has strayed, and do not forget me.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Σὺ εἶ ὁ γλυκὺς Ἰησοῦς, σὺ εἶ ὁ
Πλαστοργός μου, ἐν σοὶ Σωτὴρ
δικαιωθήσομαι.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Τριαδικόν.

Ὡ Τριάς Μονὰς ὁ Θεός, σῶσον ἡμᾶς ἐκ
πλάνης, καὶ πειρασμῶν καὶ περιστάσεων.

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Θεοτοκίον.

Χαῖρε θεοδόχε γαστήρ· χαῖρε θρόνε
Κυρίου· χαῖρε ἡ Μήτηρ τῆς ζωῆς ἡμῶν.

Εἰρμὸς ἑτερος.

Στερέωσον, Κύριε, ἐπὶ τὴν πέτραν τῶν
ἐντολῶν σου, σαλευθεῖσαν τὴν καρδίαν
μου, ὅτι μόνος Ἅγιος ὑπάρχεις καὶ Κύριος.

Τροπάρια.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Πηγὴν ζωῆς κέκτημαι, σὲ τοῦ θανάτου
τὸν καθαιρέτην, καὶ βοῶ σοι ἐκ καρδίας
μου, πρὸ τοῦ τέλους· Ἥμαρτον ἰλάσθητι
σῶσόν με.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τοὺς ἐπὶ Νῶε Σωτὴρ, ἡσεληγκότας
ἐμμησάμην, τὴν ἐκείνων κληρωσάμενος,
καταδίκην, ἐν κατακλυσμῷ καταδύσεως.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

You are my beloved Jesus, You are my
Creator; in You shall I be justified, O Savior.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

For the Trinity.

O God, Trinity in Unity, save us from
error and temptation and distress.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Theotokion.

Rejoice, Womb that held God! Rejoice,
throne of the Lord! Rejoice, Mother of our
Life!

Another Heirmos.

Establish upon the rock of Your
commandments my heart, O Master, * sorely
shaken as it is, O Lord. * Only You are holy,
and again only You are Lord.

Troparia.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

For me You are the Fountain of life and
the Destroyer of death; and from my heart I
cry to You before the end: I have sinned, be
merciful to me and save me.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

O Savior, I followed the example of those
who lived in wantonness in the days of Noah;
and like them I am condemned to drown in
the Flood.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἡμάρτηκα Κύριε, ἡμάρτηκά σοι
 ἰλάσθητί μοι· οὐ γάρ ἐστιν ὃς τις ἤμαρτεν,
 ἐν ἀνθρώποις, ὃν οὐχ ὑπερέβην τοῖς
 πταίσμασι.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὸν Χὰμ ἐκεῖνον ψυχὴ, τὸν πατραλοῖαν
 μιμησαμένη, τὴν αἰσχύνην οὐκ ἐκάλυψας,
 τοῦ πλησίον, ὀπισθοφανῶς ἀνακάμψασα.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὴν εὐλογίαν τοῦ Σὴμ, οὐκ ἐκληρώσω
 ψυχὴ ἀθλία, οὐ πλατεῖαν τὴν κατάσχεσιν,
 ὡς Ἰάφεθ, ἔσχεες ἐν τῇ γῇ τῆς ἀφέσεως.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐκ γῆς Χαρρὰν ἔξελθε, τῆς ἀμαρτίας
 ψυχὴ μου, δεῦρο εἰς γῆν ῥέουσιν ἀείζων,
 ἀφθαρσίαν, ἣν ὁ Ἀβραὰμ ἐκληρώσατο.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὸν Ἀβραὰμ ἤκουσας, πάλαι ψυχὴ μου
 καταλιπόντα, γῆν πατρῶαν, καὶ γενόμενον,
 μετανάστην, τούτου τὴν προαίρεσιν
 μίμησαι.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐν τῇ δρυϊ τῇ Μαμβρῇ, φιλοξενήσας ὁ
 Πατριάρχης, τοὺς Ἀγγέλους ἐκληρώσατο,
 μετὰ γῆρας, τῆς ἐπαγγελίας τὸ θῆραμα.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have sinned, O Lord, I have sinned
 against You; be merciful to me. For there is
 no sinner whom I have not surpassed in my
 offenses.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O my soul, you followed Ham, who
 mocked his father. You did not cover your
 neighbor's shame, walking backwards with
 averted face.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O wretched soul, you have not inherited
 the blessing of Shem, nor have you received,
 like Japheth, a spacious domain in the land of
 forgiveness.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O my soul, depart from sin, from the land
 of Haran, and come to the land that Abraham
 inherited, which flows with incorruption and
 eternal life.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You have heard, my soul, how Abraham
 in days of old left the land of his fathers and
 became a wanderer: follow him in his choice.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

At the oak of Mamre, the Patriarch gave
 hospitality to the Angels, and in his old age he
 inherited the reward of the promise.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὸν Ἰσαὰκ τάλαινα, γνοῦσα ψυχὴ μου
καινὴν θυσίαν, μυστικῶς ὀλοκαρπούμενον,
τῷ Κυρίῳ, μίμησαι αὐτοῦ τὴν προαίρεσιν.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὸν Ἰσραὴλ ἤκουσας, νῆφε ψυχὴ μου
ἐκδιωχθέντα, ὡς παιδίσκης ἀποκύημα,
βλέπε μήπως, ὁμοίον τι πάθης λαγνεύουσα.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τῇ Ἄγαρ πάλαι ψυχῇ, τῇ Αἰγυπτία
παρωμοιώθης, δουλωθεῖσα τὴν προαίρεσιν,
καὶ τεκοῦσα, νέον Ἰσμαήλ, τὴν αὐθάδειαν.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὴν Ἰακώβ κλίμακα, ἔγνωσ ψυχὴ μου
δεικνυμένην, ἀπὸ γῆς πρὸς τὰ οὐράνια, τί
μὴ ἔσχες, βάσιν ἀσφαλῆ, τὴν εὐσέβειαν;

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὸν Ἱερέα Θεοῦ, καὶ βασιλέα
μεμονωμένον, τοῦ Χριστοῦ τὸ ἀφομοίωμα,
τοῦ ἐν κόσμῳ, βίου ἐν ἀνθρώποις μιμήτητι.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐπίστρεψον στέναξον, ψυχὴ ἀθλία πρὶν
ἢ τοῦ βίου, πέρας λάβῃ ἢ πανήγυρις, πρὶν
τὴν θύραν κλείσῃ, τοῦ νυμφῶνος ὁ Κύριος.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You know, O my miserable soul, how Isaac was offered mystically as a new and unwonted sacrifice to the Lord: follow him in his choice.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O my soul, be watchful. You have heard how Ishmael was driven out as the child of a bondwoman. Take heed, lest the same thing happen to you because of your lust.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O my soul, you have become like Hagar the Egyptian: your free choice has been enslaved, and you have borne as your child a new Ishmael, stubborn willfulness.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You know, my soul, the ladder that was shown to Jacob, reaching up from earth to Heaven. Why have you not provided a firm foundation for it through your godly actions?

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Follow the example of Melchizedek, the priest of God, the king set apart, who was an image of the life of Christ among men in the world.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Turn back, wretched soul, and lament, before the marketplace of life comes to an end,

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Μὴ γένη στήλη ἄλός, ψυχὴ στραφεῖσα
εἰς τὰ ὀπίσω, τὸ ὑπόδειγμα φοβεῖτω σε, τῶν
Σοδόμων, ἄνω εἰς Σηγῶρ διασώθητι.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὸν ἐμπρησμόν, ὥσπερ Λῶτ, φεῦγε
ψυχὴ μου τῆς ἁμαρτίας, φεῦγε Σόδομα καὶ
Γόμορρα, φεῦγε φλόγα, πάσης παραλόγου
ὀρέξεως.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐλέησον Κύριε, ἐλέησόν με ἀναβοῶ σοι
ὅτε ἤξεις μετ' Ἀγγέλων σου, ἀποδοῦναι,
παῖσι κατ' ἀξίαν τῶν πράξεων.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὴν δέησιν Δέσποτα, τῶν σὲ
ὑμνούντων μὴ ἀπορρίψης, ἀλλ' οἰκτεῖρησον
φιλάνθρωπε, καὶ παράσχου, πίστει
αἰτουμένοις τὴν ἄφεσιν.

Ὅσια τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Συνέχομαι κλύδωνι, καὶ τρικυμίᾳ Μῆτερ
πταισμάτων, ἀλλ' αὐτὴ με νῦν διάσωσον,
καὶ πρὸς ὄρμον, θείας μετανοίας εἰσάγαγε.

Ὅσια τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Ἰκέσιον δέησιν, καὶ νῦν Ὅσια
προσαγαγοῦσα, πρὸς τὴν εὐσπλαγχνον
πρεσβείᾳ σου, Θεοτόκον, ἀνοιξόν μοι θείας
εἰσόδους σου.

before the Lord shuts the door of the bridal
chamber.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

Do not look back, my soul, and so be
turned into a pillar of salt. Fear the example of
the people of Sodom, and take refuge in Zoar.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

Flee, my soul, like Lot from the burning of
sin; flee from Sodom and Gomorrah; flee from
the flame of every brutish desire.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

Have mercy, O Lord, have mercy on me, I
cry to You, when You come with Your angels
to give to every man due return for his deeds.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

Reject not, O Master, the prayer of those
who sing Your praises, but in Your loving-
kindness be merciful and grant forgiveness to
them that ask with faith.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

I am held fast, O Mother, by the tempest
and billows of sin. Keep me safe and lead me
to the haven of divine repentance.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

O holy Mary, offer your prayer of
supplication to the compassionate Theotokos,
and through your intercessions open to me
the door that leads to God.

Ἄγιε τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Ταῖς σαῖς λιταῖς δώρησαι, καὶ μοι τὴν λύσιν τῶν ὀφλημάτων, ὦ Ἀνδρέα Κρήτης Πρόεδρε, μετανοίας· σὺ μυσταγωγὸς γὰρ πανάριστος.

Δόξα. **Τριαδικόν.**

Μονὰς ἀπλὴ ἄκτιστε, ἀναρχε φύσις ἡ ἐν Τριάδι, ὑμνουμένη ὑποστάσεων, ἡμᾶς σῶσον, πίστει προσκυνοῦντας τὸ κράτος σου.

Καὶ νῦν. **Θεοτοκίον.**

Τὸν ἐκ Πατρὸς ἄχρονον, Υἱὸν ἐν χρόνῳ Θεογεννήτορ, ἀπειράνδρως ἀπεκύησας, ξένον θαῦμα! μείνας Παρθένοθι θηλάζουσα.

Ὡιδὴ δ'. Ὁ Εἰμός.

Ἀκήκοεν ὁ Προφήτης, τὴν ἔλευσίν σου Κύριε, καὶ ἐφοβήθη, ὅτι μέλλεις ἐκ Παρθένου τίκτεσθαι, καὶ ἀνθρώποις δείκνυσθαι, καὶ ἔλεγεν· Ἀκήκοα τὴν ἀκοήν σου καὶ ἐφοβήθην, δόξα τῇ δυνάμει σου Κύριε. **(δίς)**

Τροπάρια.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὰ ἔργα σου μὴ παρίδης, τὸ πλάσμα σου μὴ παρόψῃ Δικαιοκρῖτα· εἰ καὶ μόνος ἡμαρτον ὡς ἄνθρωπος, ὑπὲρ πάντα ἄνθρωπον Φιλάνθρωπε, ἀλλ' ἔχεις ὡς Κύριος πάντων τὴν ἐξουσίαν, ἀφιέναι ἁμαρτήματα.

Holy Father Andrew, pray to God for us.

Through your prayers grant even to me forgiveness of trespasses, O Andrew, Bishop of Crete, best of guides, leading us to the mysteries of repentance.

Glory. **For the Trinity.**

O simple Unity praised in Trinity of Persons, uncreated Nature without beginning, save us who in faith worship Your power.

Both now. **Theotokion.**

O Mother of God, without knowing man you gave birth within time to the Son, who was begotten outside time from the Father; and, strange wonder! you nurse Him while still remaining Virgin.

Ode iv. Heirmos.

On hearing about Your advent, * O Lord, the Prophet Habakkuk of old was frightened: * that You purposed from a Virgin to be born * and appear to humankind. And thus he said: * O Lord, I have heard Your report and I am frightened. * Glory to Your power, O Lord my God. **(2)**

Troparia.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O righteous Judge, despise not Your works; forsake not Your creation. I have sinned as a man, I alone, more than any other man, O You Who love mankind. But as Lord of all You have the power to pardon sins.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐγγίζει ψυχὴ τὸ τέλος, ἐγγίζει καὶ οὐ φροντίζεις, οὐχ ἐτοιμάζῃ. Ὁ καιρὸς συντέμνει, διανάστηθι, ἐγγὺς ἐπὶ θύραις ὁ Κριτὴς ἐστίν, ὡς ὄναρ, ὡς ἄνθος ὁ χρόνος τοῦ βίου τρέχει, τί μάτην ταραπτόμεθα;

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ανάνηψον ὦ ψυχὴ μου, τὰς πράξεις σου ἅς εἰργάσω ἀναλογίζου, καὶ ταύταις ἐπ' ὅψεσι προσάγαγε, καὶ σταγόνας στάλαξον δακρύων σου, εἰπὲ παρηρησία τὰς πράξεις, τὰς ἐνθυμήσεις, Χριστῷ, καὶ δικαιώθητι.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Οὐ γέγονεν ἐν τῷ βίῳ, ἁμάρτημα οὐδὲ πρᾶξις, οὐδὲ κακία, ἦν ἐγὼ Σωτὴρ οὐκ ἐπλημμέλησα, κατὰ νοῦν καὶ λόγον, καὶ προαίρεσιν, καὶ θέσει, καὶ γνώμῃ, καὶ πράξει ἐξαμαρτήσας, ὡς ἄλλος οὐδεὶς πώποτε.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐντεῦθεν καὶ κατεκρίθην, ἐντεῦθεν κατεδικάσθην ἐγὼ ὁ τάλας, ὑπὸ τῆς οἰκείας συνειδήσεως, ἧς οὐδὲν ἐν κόσμῳ βιαιότερον. Κριτὰ λυτρωτά μου καὶ γνῶστα, φεῖσαι καὶ ῥῦσαι, καὶ σῶσόν με τὸν δείλαιον.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἡ κλῖμαξ ἣν εἶδε πάλαι, ὁ μέγας ἐν Πατριάρχαις, δεῖγμα ψυχὴ μου, πρακτικῆς ὑπάρχει ἐπιβάσεως, γνωστικῆς τυγχάνει

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

The end draws near, my soul, the end draws near; yet you do not care or make ready. The time grows short, rise up: the Judge is at the door. The days of our life pass swiftly, as a dream, as a flower. Why do we trouble ourselves in vain?

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Awake, my soul, consider the actions which you have done; set them before your eyes, and let the drops of your tears fall. With boldness tell Christ of your deeds and thoughts, and so be justified.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

No sin has there been in life, no evil deed, no wickedness, that I have not committed, O Savior. I have sinned as no one ever before, in mind, word and intent, in disposition, thought and act.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

For this I am condemned in my misery, for this I am convicted by the verdict of my own conscience, which is more compelling than all else in the world. O my Judge and Redeemer, Who know my heart, spare and deliver and save me in my wretchedness.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

The ladder which the great Patriarch Jacob saw of old is an example, O my soul, of approach through action and of ascent in

ἀναβάσεως, εἰ θέλεις οὖν πράξει, καὶ
γνώσει καὶ θεωρία, βιοῦν ἀνακαινίσθητι.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὸν καύσωνα τῆς ἡμέρας, ὑπέμεινε
δι' ἔνδειαν ὁ Πατριάρχης καὶ τὸν παγετὸν
τῆς νυκτὸς ἤνεγκε, καθ' ἡμέραν κλέμματα
ποιούμενος, ποιμαίνων, πυκτεύων,
δουλεύων, ἵνα τὰς δύο, γυναῖκας
εἰσαγάγηται.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Γυναῖκάς μοι δύο νόει, τὴν προᾶξιν
τε καὶ τὴν γνῶσιν ἐν θεωρία, τὴν μὲν
Λείαν, προᾶξιν ὡς πολύτεκνον· τὴν Ῥαχὴλ
δέ, γνῶσιν ὡς πολύπονον· καὶ γὰρ ἄνευ
πόνων, οὐ προᾶξις, οὐ θεωρία, ψυχὴ
κατορθωθήσεται.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Γρηγόρησον ὦ ψυχὴ μου, ἀρίστευσον ὡς
ὁ μέγας ἐν Πατριαρχαῖς, ἵνα κτήσῃ προᾶξιν
μετὰ γνώσεως, ἵνα χρηματίσῃς νοῦς ὁρῶν
τὸν Θεόν, καὶ φθάσῃς τὸν ἄδυτον γνόφον
ἐν θεωρία, καὶ γένη μεγαλέμπορος.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τοὺς δώδεκα Πατριαρχας, ὁ μέγας
ἐν Πατριαρχαῖς παιδοποιήσας, μυστικῶς
ἐστήριξέ σοι κλίμακα, πρακτικῆς ψυχῆ
μου ἀναβάσεως, τοὺς παῖδας, ὡς βάθρα,
τὰς βάσεις, ὡς ἀναβάσεις, πανσόφως
ὑποθέμενος.

knowledge. If then you wish to live rightly in
action and knowledge and contemplation, be
you made new.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

In privation Jacob the Patriarch endured
the burning heat by day and the frost by
night, making daily gains of sheep and cattle,
shepherding, wrestling, and serving, to win
his two wives.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

By the two wives, understand action and
knowledge in contemplation. Leah is action,
for she had many children; and Rachel is
knowledge, for she endured great toil. For
without toil, O my soul, neither action nor
contemplation will succeed.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

Be watchful, O my soul, be full of courage
like Jacob the great Patriarch, that you may
acquire action with knowledge, and be named
Israel, "the mind that sees God"; so shall
you reach by contemplation the innermost
darkness and gain great merchandise.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

The great Patriarch had the twelve
Patriarchs as children, and so he mystically
established for you, my soul, a ladder of
ascent through action, in his wisdom setting
his children as steps, by which you can mount
upwards.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἦσαυ τὸν μεμισημενον, ζηλοῦσα ψυχή,
ἀπέδου τῷ πτερνιστῇ σου, τὰ τοῦ πρώτου
κάλλους πρωτοτόκια, καὶ τῆς πατρικῆς
εὐχῆς ἐξέπεσας, καὶ δις ἐπτερνίσθης ἀθλία,
πράξει καί, γνώσει· διὸ νῦν μετανόησον.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐδώμ ὁ Ἦσαυ ἐκλήθη, δι' ἄκραν
θηλυμανίας ἐπιμιξίαν· ἀκρασία γὰρ
ἀεὶ πυρούμενος, καὶ ταῖς ἡδοναῖς
κατασπιλούμενος. Ἐδώμ ὠνομάσθη, ὃ
λέγεται θερμασία, ψυχῆς φιλαμαρτήμονος.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἰώβ τὸν ἐπὶ κοπρίας, ἀκούσασα ὦ ψυχὴ
μου δικαιοθέντα, τὴν αὐτοῦ ἀνδρείαν
οὐκ ἐζήλωσας, τὸ στερρὸν οὐκ ἔσχες τῆς
προθέσεως, ἐν πᾶσιν οἷς ἔγνων, οἷς οἶδας,
οἷς ἐπειράσθης, ἀλλ' ὥφθης ἀκαρτέρητος.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ὁ πρότερον ἐπὶ θρόνου, γυμνὸς νῦν
ἐπὶ κοπρίας καθηλωμένος, ὁ πολὺς ἐν
τέκνοις καὶ περίβλεπτος, ἅπαις ἀφαιρέοικος
αἰφνίδιον· παλάτιον γὰρ τὴν κοπρίαν, καὶ
μαργαρίτας, τὰ ἔλκη ἐλογίζετο.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Βασίλειον τὴν ἀξίαν, διάδημα καὶ
πορφύραν ἡμφιεσμένος, πολυκτῆμων
ἄνθρωπος καὶ δίκαιος, πλούτῳ ἐπιβρίθων

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You have rivaled Esau the hated, O my soul, and given the birthright of your first beauty to the supplanter; you have lost your father's blessing and in your wretchedness been twice supplanted, in action and in knowledge. Therefore repent now.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Esau was called Edom because of his raging love for women; burning always with unrestrained desires and stained with sensual pleasure, he was named "Edom", which means the red heat of a soul that loves sin.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You have heard, O my soul, of Job justified on a dung-hill, but you have not imitated his fortitude. In all your experiences and trials and temptations, you have not kept firmly to your purpose but have proved inconstant.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Once he sat upon a throne, but now he sits upon a dung-hill, naked and covered with sores. Once he was blessed with many children and admired by all, but suddenly he is childless and homeless. Yet he counted the dung-hill as a palace and his sores as pearls.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

A man of great wealth and righteous, abounding in riches and cattle, clothed in royal dignity, in crown and purple robe,

καὶ βοσκήμασιν, ἐξαίφνης τὸν πλοῦτον,
τὴν δόξαν, τὴν βασιλείαν, πτωχεύσας
ἀπεκείρατο.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Εἰ δίκαιος ἦν ἐκεῖνος, καὶ ἄμεμπτος
παρὰ πάντας, καὶ οὐκ ἀπέδρα, τὰ τοῦ
πλάνου ἔνεδρα καὶ σκάμματα, σὺ
φιλαμαρτήμων οὔσα τάλαινα, ψυχὴ τί
ποιήσεις, ἐάν τι τῶν ἀδοκῆτων, συμβῇ
ἐπενεχθῆναί σοι;

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὸ σῶμα κατερρυπώθην, τὸ πνεῦμα
κατεσπιλώθην, ὅλως ἡλκώθην, ἀλλ' ὡς
ἱατρὸς Χριστέ ἀμφοτέρω, διὰ μετανοίας μοι
θεράπευσον, ἀπόλουσον, κάθαρον, πλύνον,
δείξον Σωτὴρ μου, χιόνος καθαρώτερον.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὸ Σῶμά σου καὶ τὸ Αἷμα,
σταυρούμενος ὑπὲρ πάντων, ἔθηκας
Λόγε, τὸ μὲν Σῶμα, ἵνα ἀναπλάσῃς με,
τὸ δὲ Αἷμα, ἵνα ἀποπλύνῃς με, τὸ πνεῦμα
παρέδωκας, ἵνα ἐμὲ προσάξῃς, Χριστέ τῷ
σῶ Γεννήτορι.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Εἰργάσω τὴν σωτηρίαν, ἐν μέσῳ τῆς
γῆς οἰκτίρμον, ἵνα σωθῶμεν, ἐκουσίως
ξύλῳ ἀνεσταύρωσαι, ἢ Ἐδὲμ κλεισθεῖσα
ἀνεώγνυτο· τὰ ἄνω, τὰ κάτω, ἢ κτίσις, τὰ
ἔθνη πάντα, σωθέντα προσκυνοῦσί σε.

Job became suddenly a beggar, stripped of
wealth, glory and kingship.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

If he who was righteous and blameless
above all men did not escape the snares
and pits of the deceiver, what will you do,
wretched and sin-loving soul, when some
sudden misfortune befalls you?

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

I have defiled my body, I have stained my
spirit, and I am all covered with wounds: but
as physician, Christ, heal both body and spirit
for me through repentance. Wash, purify, and
cleanse me, O my Savior, and make me whiter
than snow.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

Your Body and Your Blood, O Word, You
offered at Your Crucifixion for the sake of all:
Your Body to refashion me, Your Blood to
wash me clean; and You gave up Your spirit,
O Christ, to bring me to Your Father.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

O Creator, You worked salvation in the
midst of the earth, that we might be saved.
You were crucified of Your own will upon
the Tree; and Eden, closed until then, was
opened. Things above and things below, the
creation and all the peoples have been saved
and worship You.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Γενέσθω μοι κολυμβήθρα, τὸ Αἷμα τὸ ἐκ πλευρᾶς σου, ἅμα καὶ πόμα, τὸ πηγᾶσαν ὕδωρ τῆς ἀφέσεως, ἵνα ἐκατέρωθεν καθαίρωμαι, χριόμενος, πίνων, ὡς χρῖσμα καὶ πόμα Λόγε, τὰ ζωηρά σου λόγια.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Γυμνός εἰμι τοῦ Νυμφῶνος, γυμνός εἰμι καὶ τοῦ γάμου, ἅμα καὶ δείπνου, ἡ λαμπὰς ἐσβέσθη ὡς ἀνέλαιος, ἡ παστὰς ἐκλείσθη μοι καθεύδοντι, τὸ δείπνον ἐβρώθη· ἐγὼ δὲ χειρὰς καὶ πόδας, δεθεὶς ἔξω ἀπέροισμαι.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Κρατῆρα ἡ Ἐκκλησία, ἐκτίσατο τὴν Πλευράν σου τὴν ζωηφόρον, ἐξ ἧς ὁ διπλοῦς ἡμῖν ἐξέβλυσε, κρουνὸς τῆς ἀφέσεως καὶ γνώσεως, εἰς τύπον τῆς πάλαι, τῆς νέας, τῶν δύο ἅμα, Διαθηκῶν Σωτῆρ ἡμῶν.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ὁ χρόνος ὁ τῆς ζωῆς μου, ὀλίγος καὶ πλήρης πόνων καὶ πονηρίας, ἀλλ' ἐν μετανοίᾳ με παράλαβε, καὶ ἐν ἐπιγνώσει ἀνακάλεσαι μὴ γένωμαι κτῆμα, μὴ βρῶμα τοῦ ἀλλοτρίου. Σωτὴρ αὐτός με οἰκτεῖρον.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ὑψήγορος νῦν ὑπάρχω, θρασὺς δὲ καὶ τὴν καρδίαν, εἰκῇ καὶ μάτην· μὴ τῷ Φαρισαίῳ συγκαταδικάσης με, μᾶλλον τοῦ Τελώνου τὴν ταπεινῶσιν, παρὰ σχου

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

May the Blood from Your side be to me a cleansing fount, and may the Water that flows with it be a drink of forgiveness. May I be purified by both, O Word, anointed and refreshed, having as ointment and drink Your words of life.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I am deprived of the bridal chamber, of the wedding and the supper; for lack of oil my lamp has gone out; while I slept the door was closed; the supper has been eaten; I am bound hand and foot, and cast out.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

As a chalice, O my Savior, the Church has been granted Your life-giving side, from which there flows down to us a twofold stream of forgiveness and knowledge, representing the two Covenants, the Old and the New.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

The time of my life is short, filled with trouble and evil. But accept me in repentance and call me back to knowledge. Let me not become the possession and food of the enemy; but, O Savior, take pity on me.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Now I speak boastfully, with boldness of heart; yet all to no purpose and in vain. O righteous Judge, Who alone are compassionate, do not condemn me with the

μοι μόνε οἰκτίρμον, δικαιοκρῖτα, καὶ τούτῳ συναρίθμησον.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐξήμαρτον ἐνυβρίσας, τὸ σκεῦος τὸ τῆς σαρκός μου, οἶδα οἰκτίρμον, ἀλλ' ἐν μετανοίᾳ με παράλαβε, καὶ ἐν ἐπιγνώσει ἀνακάλεσαι, μὴ γένωμαι κτῆμα, μὴ βρῶμα τοῦ ἀλλοτρίου. Σωτὴρ αὐτός με οἰκτεῖρον.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Αὐτείδωλον ἐγενόμην, τοῖς πάθεσι τὴν ψυχὴν μου καταμολύννας, ἀλλ' ἐν μετανοίᾳ με παράλαβε, καὶ ἐν ἐπιγνώσει ἀνακάλεσαι, μὴ γένωμαι κτῆμα, μὴ βρῶμα τοῦ ἀλλοτρίου. Σωτὴρ αὐτός με οἰκτεῖρον.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Οὐκ ἤκουσα τῆς φωνῆς σου, παρήκουσα τῆς γραφῆς σου τοῦ Νομοθέτου, ἀλλ' ἐν μετανοίᾳ με παράλαβε, καὶ ἐν ἐπιγνώσει ἀνακάλεσαι, μὴ γένωμαι κτῆμα, μὴ βρῶμα τοῦ ἀλλοτρίου, Σωτὴρ αὐτός με οἰκτεῖρον.

Ὁσία τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Ἀσώματον πολιτείαν, ἐν σώματι μετελθοῦσα, χάριν Ὁσία, πρὸς Θεοῦ μεγίστην ὄντως εἵληφας, τῶν πιστῶς τιμώντων σε προῖστασο· διὸ δυσωποῦμεν, παντοίων πειρατηρίων, ἡμᾶς εὐχαῖς σου λύτρωσαι.

Pharisee; but grant me the abasement of the Publican and number me with him.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I know, O compassionate Lord, that I have sinned and violated the vessel of my flesh. But accept me in repentance and call me back to knowledge. Let me not become the possession and food of the enemy; but, O Savior, take pity on me.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have become my own idol, utterly defiling my soul with the passions. But accept me in repentance and call me back to knowledge. Let me not become the possession and food of the enemy; but, O Savior, take pity on me.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have not hearkened to Your voice, I have not heeded Your Scripture, O Giver of the Law. But accept me in repentance and call me back to knowledge. Let me not become the possession and food of the enemy; but, O Savior, take pity on me.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

You lived a bodiless life in the body, O holy Mary, and you received great grace from God. Protect us who honor you with faith and, we entreat you, deliver us by your prayers from every trial.

Ὅσια τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Μεγάλων ἀτοπημάτων, εἰς βάθος
κατενεχθεῖσα, οὐ κατεσχέθης, ἀλλ'
ἀνέδραμες λογισμῷ κρείττονι, πρὸς τὴν
ἀκροτάτην διαπράξεως, σαφῶς ἀρετὴν
παραδόξως, Ἀγγέλων φύσιν, Μαρία
καταπλήξασα.

Ἄγιε τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Ἀνδρέα Πατέρων κλέος, εὐχαῖς σου μὴ
ἐπιλάβῃ καθικετεύων, παρεστῶς Τριάδα
τὴν ὑπέρθεον, ὅπως λυτρωθῶμεν τῆς
κολάσεως, οἱ πόθῳ προστάτην σε θεῖον,
ἐπικαλοῦντες, τὸ Κρήτης ἐγκαλλώπισμα.

Δόξα. **Τριαδικόν.**

Ἀμέριστον τῇ οὐσίᾳ, ἀσύγχυτον τοῖς
προσώποις θεολογῶ σε, τὴν Τριαδικὴν μίαν
Θεότητα, ὡς Ὁμοβασίλειον καὶ σύνθρονον,
βοῶ σοι τὸ Ἄισμα, τὸ μέγα, τὸ ἐν ὑψίστοις,
τρισσῶς ὑμνολογούμενον.

Καὶ νῦν. **Θεοτοκίον.**

Καὶ τίκεις καὶ παρθενεύεις, καὶ μένεις
δι' ἀμφοτέρων, φύσει Παρθένος, ὁ τεχθεὶς
καινίζει νόμους φύσεως, ἡ νηδὺς δὲ κύει
μὴ λοχεύουσα, Θεὸς ὅπου θέλει, νικᾶται
φύσεως τάξις· ποιεῖ γὰρ ὅσα βούλεται.

Ὡδὴ ε'. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Ἐκ νυκτὸς ὀρθρίζοντα Φιλάνθρωπε,
φώτισον δέομαι, καὶ ὁδήγησον καμέ, ἐν τοῖς
προστάγμασί σου, καὶ δίδαξον με ποιεῖν, ἀεὶ
τὸ θέλημά σου. (δίς)

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

You were brought down into an abyss
of great iniquity, yet not held fast within
it: but with better intent you mounted
through action to the height of virtue, past
all expectation: and the angels, O Mary, were
amazed at you.

Holy Father Andrew, pray to God for us.

O Andrew, renowned among the fathers,
glory of Crete, as you stand before the Trinity
supreme in Godhead, in your prayers do not
forget to ask that we may be delivered from
torment; for we call upon you with love as our
advocate in Heaven.

Glory. **For the Trinity.**

Undivided in Essence, unconfused in
Persons, I confess You as God: Triune Deity,
one in kingship and throne; and to You I raise
the great thrice-holy hymn that is sung on
high.

Both now. **Theotokion.**

You give birth and are a virgin, and in
both you remain by nature inviolate. He Who
is born makes new the laws of nature, and the
womb brings forth without travail. When God
so wills, the natural order is overcome; for He
does whatever He wishes.

Ode v. Heirmos.

Early in the morning I awake from night.
* Lover of man, I pray, * give me light and
guide me in the way of Your commandments,
* and teach me ever to do Your holy will, O
Savior. (2)

Τροπάρια.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐν νυκτὶ τὸν βίον μου διήλθον αἰεὶ
σκοτός γὰρ γέγονε, καὶ βαθεῖά μοι ἀχλύς,
ἢ νύξ τῆς ἀμαρτίας, ἀλλ' ὡς ἡμέρας υἱόν,
Σωτὴρ ἀνάδειξόν με.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὸν Ρουβὶμ μιμούμενος ὁ τάλας ἐγώ,
ἔπραξα ἄθεσμον, καὶ παράνομον βουλήν,
κατὰ Θεοῦ Ὑψίστου, μίανας κοίτην ἐμήν,
ὡς τοῦ πατρὸς ἐκεῖνος.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐξομολογοῦμαί σοι Χριστὲ Βασιλεῦ.
Ἦμαρτον ἤμαρτον, ὡς οἱ πρὶν τῷ Ἰωσήφ,
ἀδελφοὶ πεπρακότες, τὸν τῆς ἀγνείας
καρπὸν, καὶ τὸν τῆς σωφροσύνης.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ὑπὸ τῶν συγγόνων ἡ δικαία ψυχὴ,
δέδοτο πέπρατο, εἰς δουλείαν ὁ γλυκύς,
εἰς τύπον τοῦ Κυρίου· αὐτὴ δὲ ὅλη ψυχὴ,
ἐπράθης τοῖς κακοῖς σου.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἰωσήφ τὸν δίκαιον, καὶ σώφρονα νοῦν,
μίμησαι τάλαινα, καὶ ἀδόκιμε ψυχὴ, καὶ μὴ
ἀκολασταίνου, ταῖς παραλόγοις ὀρμαῖς, αἱεὶ
παρανομοῦσα.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Εἰ καὶ λάκκῳ ᾤκησε ποτὲ Ἰωσήφ,
Δέσποτα Κύριε, ἀλλ' εἰς τύπον τῆς Ταφῆς,

Troparia.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

In night have I passed all my life: for the night of sin has covered me with darkness and thick mist. But make me, O Savior, a son of the day.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

In my misery I followed Reuben's example, and devised a wicked and unlawful plan against the most-high God, defiling my bed as he defiled his father's.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I confess to You, O Christ my King: I have sinned; I have sinned like the brethren of Joseph, who once sold the fruit of purity and chastity.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

As a figure of the Lord, O my soul, the righteous and gentle Joseph was sold into bondage by his brethren; but you sold yourself entirely to your sins.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O miserable and wicked soul, imitate the righteous and pure mind of Joseph; and do not live in wantonness, sinfully indulging your disordered desires.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Once Joseph was cast into a pit, O Lord and Master, as a figure of Your Burial and

καὶ τῆς Ἐγέρσεώς σου· ἐγὼ δέ τί σοι ποτέ,
τοιούτο προσενέγκω;

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τοῦ Μωσέως ἤκουσας τὴν θίβην ψυχῇ,
ὔδασι, κύμασι φερομένην ποταμοῦ, ὡς ἐν
θαλάμῳ πάλαι, φυγοῦσαν δρᾶμα πικρόν,
βουλῆς Φαραωνίτου.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Εἰ τὰς μαίαις ἤκουσας κτεινούσας ποτέ,
ἀνηβον τάλαινα, τὴν ἀρρενωπὸν ψυχῇ,
τῆς σωφροσύνης πρᾶξιν, νῦν ὡς ὁ μέγας
Μωσῆς, τιθηνοῦ τὴν σοφίαν.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ὡς Μωσῆς ὁ μέγας τὸν Αἰγύπτιον νοῦν,
πλήξασα τάλαινα, οὐκ ἀπέκτεινας ψυχῇ,
καὶ πῶς οἰκήσεις λέγε, τὴν ἔρημον τῶν
παθῶν, διὰ τῆς μετανοίας;

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὰς ἐρήμους ὥκησεν ὁ μέγας Μωσῆς,
δεῦρο ἵνα καὶ τῆς δὲ μίμησαι, τὴν αὐτοῦ
διαγωγὴν, ἐν βάτῳ, θεοφανείας ψυχῇ, ἐν
θεωρίᾳ γένῃ.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὴν Μωσέως ῥάβδον εἰκονίζου ψυχῇ,
πλήττουσαν θάλασσαν, καὶ πηγνύουσιν
βυθόν, τύπῳ Σταυροῦ τοῦ Θεοῦ, δι' οὗ
δυνήσῃ καὶ σύ, μέγала ἐκτελέσαι.

Resurrection. But what offering such as this
shall I ever make to You?

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

You have heard, my soul, of the basket of
Moses: how he was borne on the waves of the
river as if in a shrine; and so he avoided the
bitter execution of Pharaoh's decree.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

You have heard, wretched soul, of the
midwives who once killed in its infancy the
manly action of self-control: like great Moses,
then, be suckled on wisdom.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

O miserable soul, you have not struck and
killed the Egyptian mind, as did Moses the
great. Tell me, then, how will you go to dwell
through repentance in the wilderness empty
of passions?

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

Moses the great went to dwell in the
desert. Come, seek to follow his way of life,
my soul, that in contemplation you may attain
the vision of God in the bush.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

Picture to yourself, my soul, the rod of
Moses striking the sea and making hard the
deep by the sign of the Holy Cross. Through
the Cross you also can do great things.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ααρὼν προσέφερε τὸ πῦρ τῷ Θεῷ,
ἄμωμον ἄδολον, ἀλλ' ὀφνεῖ, καὶ Φινεές,
ὡς σὺ ψυχὴν προσῆγον, ἀλλότριον τῷ Θεῷ,
ῥεμπωμένον βίον.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ὡς βαρὺς τὴν γνώμην Φαραὼ τῷ πικρῷ,
γέγονα Κύριε, Ἰαννῆς καὶ Ἰαμβρὴς τὴν
ψυχὴν καὶ τὸ σῶμα, καὶ ὑποβρύχιος νοῦς,
ἀλλὰ βοήθησόν μοι.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τῷ πηλῷ συμπέφυρμαι ὁ τάλας τὸν
νοῦν, πλῦνόν με Δέσποτα, τῷ λουτῇρι τῶν
ἐμῶν, δακρῶν δέομαί σου, τὴν τῆς σαρκὸς
μου στολὴν, λευκάνας ὡς χιόνα.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐὰν ἐρευνήσω μου τὰ ἔργα Σωτήρ,
ἅπαντα ἄνθρωπον, ὑπερβάντα ἐμαυτόν,
ὁρῶ ταῖς ἀμαρτίαις, ὅτι ἐν γνώσει φρενῶν,
ἥμαρτον, οὐκ ἀγνοίᾳ.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Φεῖσαι φεῖσαι Κύριε, τοῦ πλάσματός
σου. Ἦμαρτον ἄνεις μοι, ὁ τῇ φύσει
καθαρός, αὐτὸς ὑπάρχων μόνος, καὶ ἄλλος
πλὴν σου οὐδεὶς, ὑπάρχει ἔξω ῥύπου.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Δι' ἐμὲ Θεὸς ὢν ἐμορφώθης ἐμέ,
ἔδειξας θαύματα, ἱασάμενος λεπρούς, καὶ

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Aaron offered to God fire that was
blameless and undefiled, but Hophni and
Phinehas brought to Him, as you have done,
my soul, strange fire and a polluted life.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

In my soul and body, O Lord, I have
become like Jannes and Jambres, the
magicians of cruel Pharaoh; my will is heavy
and my mind is drowned beneath the waters.
But come to my aid.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Woe is me! I have defiled my mind with
filth. But I pray to You, O Master: wash me
clean in the waters of my tears, and make the
garment of my flesh white as snow.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

When I examine my actions, O Savior, I
see that I have gone beyond all men in sin; for
I knew and understood what I did; I was not
sinning in ignorance.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Spare, O spare the work of Your hands, O
Lord. I have sinned, forgive me: for You alone
are pure by nature, and none except You is
free from defilement.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You who are God, O Savior, were for
my sake fashioned as I am. You performed

παραλύτους σφίγξας, Αίμόρρου στήσας
Σωτήρ, ἀφῇ κρασπέδου ῥύσιν.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὴν Αἰμόρρουν μίμησαι ἀθλία ψυχὴ
πρόσδραμε κράτησον, τοῦ κρασπέδου τοῦ
Χριστοῦ, ἵνα ῥυσθῇς μαστίγων, ἀκούσης δὲ
παρ' αὐτοῦ· Ἡ πίστις σου σέσωκέ σε.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὴν χαμαὶ συγκύπτουσιν μιμοῦ ὦ
ψυχὴ, πρόσσελθε, πρόσπεςον, τοῖς ποσὶ τοῦ
Ἰησοῦ, ἵνα σε ἀνορθώσῃ, καὶ βηματίσεις
ὀρθῶς, τὰς τρίβους τοῦ Κυρίου.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Εἰ καὶ φρέαρ Δέσποτα ὑπάρχεις βαθύ,
βλῦσόν μοι νάματα, ἐξ ἀχράντων σου
φλεβῶν, ἵν' ὥς ἡ Σαμαρεῖτις, μηκέτι πίνων
διψῶ· ζωῆς γὰρ ρεῖθρα βρῦεις.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Σιλωὰμ γενέσθω μοι τὰ δάκρυά μου,
Δέσποτα Κύριε, ἵνα νίψωμαι καὶ γὰρ, τὰς
κόρας τῆς καρδίας, καὶ ἴδω σε νοερώς, τὸ
φῶς τὸ πρὸ αἰώνων.

Ὅσια τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Ἀσυγκρίτῳ ἔρωτι πανόλβιε, ξύλον
ποθήσασα, προσκυνῆσαι τοῦ Σταυροῦ,
ἠξίωσαι τοῦ πόθου, ἀξιώσον οὖν καὶ με,
τυχεῖν τῆς ἀνω δόξης.

miracles, healing lepers, giving strength to the
paralyzed, stopping the issue of blood when
the woman touched the hem of Your garment.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

O wretched soul, do as the woman with
an issue of blood: run quickly, grasp the
hem of the garment of Christ, so shall you be
healed of your afflictions and hear Him say:
Your faith has saved you.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

O my soul, do as the woman who was
bowed down to the ground. Fall at the feet of
Jesus, that He may make you straight again;
and you shall walk upright upon the paths of
the Lord.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

You are a deep well, O Master: make
springs gush forth for me from Your pure
veins, that like the woman of Samaria I may
drink and thirst no more; for from You flow
the streams of life.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

O Master and Lord, may my tears be to
me as Siloam: that I also may wash clean the
eyes of my heart, and with my mind behold
You, the pre-eternal Light.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

O blessed saint, with a love beyond
compare you longed to venerate the wood of
the Cross, and your desire was granted. Make
me also worthy to attain the glory on high.

Ὅσια τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Ῥεῖθρον Ἰορδάνειον περάσασα, εὗρες ἀνάπαυσιν, τὴν ἀνώδυνον σαρκός, ἡδονὴν ἐκφυγοῦσα, ἧς καὶ ἡμᾶς ἐξελοῦ, σαῖς προσευχαῖς Ὅσια.

Ἄγιε τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Ὡς ποιμένων ἀριστον Ἀνδρέα σόφε, πρόκριτον ὄντα σε, πόθω δέομαι πολλῶ, καὶ φόβω σαῖς πρεσβείαις, τῆς σωτηρίας τυχεῖν, καὶ ζωῆς αἰωνίου.

Δόξα. **Τριαδικόν.**

Σὲ Τριάς δοξάζομεν τὸν ἕνα Θεόν, Ἅγιος, Ἅγιος, Ἅγιος εἶ ὁ Πατήρ, ὁ Υἱὸς καὶ τὸ Πνεῦμα, ἀπλή οὐσία Μονάς, ἀεὶ προσκυνουμένη.

Καὶ νῦν. **Θεοτοκίον.**

Ἐκ σοῦ ἡμφιάσατο τὸ φύραμά μου, ἄφθορε ἄνανδρε, Μητροπάρθενε Θεός, ὁ κτίσας τοὺς αἰῶνας, καὶ ἥνωσεν ἑαυτῷ, τὴν τῶν ἀνθρώπων φύσιν.

Ὡιδὴ Γ'. Ὁ Εἰσμός.

Ἐβόησα, ἐν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ μου, πρὸς τὸν οἰκτίρμονα Θεόν, καὶ ἐπήκουσέ μου, ἐξ Ἰδαίου κατωτάτου, καὶ ἀνήγαγεν, ἐκ φθορᾶς τὴν ζωὴν μου. (δίς)

Τροπάρια.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὰ δάκρυα Σωτῆρ τῶν ὀμμάτων μου, καὶ τοὺς ἐκ βάθους στεναγμούς, καθαρώς προσφέρω, βοώσης τῆς καρδίας, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμάρτηκά σοι, ἰλάσθητί μοι.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

Crossing the stream of the Jordan, you found peace, escaping from the deadening pleasures of the flesh. Deliver us also from them, holy Mary, by your intercessions.

Holy Father Andrew, pray to God for us.

Best of pastors, chosen above all others, O wise Andrew, with great love and fear I beseech you: through your intercessions may I receive salvation and eternal life.

Glory. **For the Trinity.**

We glorify You, O Trinity, the one God. Holy, holy, holy, are You: Father, Son, and Spirit, simple Essence and Unity, worshipped forever.

Both now. **Theotokion.**

O Virgin inviolate and Mother who has not known man, from you has God, the Creator of the ages, taken human flesh, uniting to Himself the nature of men.

Ode vi. Heirmos.

I cried aloud and shouted with all my heart * unto the tender-loving God, * and He heard my voice from the lowest depths of Hades, * and He raised my life from the pit of corruption. (2)

Troparia.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I offer to You in purity, O Savior, the tears of my eyes and groanings from the depths of my heart, crying: "I have sinned against You, O God; be merciful to me."

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐξένευσας ψυχὴ τοῦ Κυρίου σου, ὥσπερ
Δαθὰν καὶ Ἀβειρών· ἀλλὰ φεῖσαι κράξον, ἐξ
Ἰαίδου κατωπάτου, ἵνα μὴ τὸ χάσμα, τῆς γῆς
σὲ συγκαλύψῃ.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ὡς δάμαλις ψυχὴ παροιστρήσασα,
ἐξωμοιώθης τῷ Ἐφραΐμ, ὡς δορκὰς ἐκ
βρόχων, ἀνάσωσον τὸν βίον, πτερωθεῖσα
πράξει, καὶ νῶ καὶ θεωρία.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἡ χεὶρ ἡμᾶς Μωσέως πιστώσεται,
ψυχὴ πῶς δύναται Θεός, λεπτωθέντα βίον,
λευκάναι καὶ καθάραι· καὶ μὴ ἀπογνῶς
σεαυτήν, καὶ ἐλεπρώθης.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὰ κύματα, Σωτὴρ τῶν πταισμάτων
μου, ὡς ἐν θαλάσῃ Ἐρυθρᾷ,
ἐπαναστραφέντα, ἐκάλυψέ με ἄφνω, ὡς
τοὺς Αἰγυπτίους, ποτὲ καὶ τοὺς τριστάτας.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἀγνώμονα, ψυχὴ τὴν προαίρεσιν, ἔσχες
ὡς πρὶν ὁ Ἰσραήλ· τοῦ γὰρ θείου μάννα,
προέκρινας ἀλόγως, τὴν φιλήδονον, τῶν
παθῶν ἀδηφαγίαν.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Like Dathan and Abiram, O my soul, you have become a stranger to your Lord; but from the lowest depth of hell cry out, "Spare me," that the earth may not open and swallow you up.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Raging as a maddened heifer, O my soul, you have become like Ephraim. So rescue your life, like a hart from the nets, gaining wings through action and the mind's contemplation.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O my soul, the hand of Moses shall be our assurance, proving how God can cleanse a life full of leprosy and make it white as snow. So do not despair of yourself, though you are leprous.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

The waves of my sins, O Savior, have returned and suddenly engulfed me, as the waters of the Red Sea engulfed the Egyptians of old and their charioteers.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Like Israel before you, you made a foolish choice, my soul; instead of the divine manna you senselessly preferred the pleasure-loving gluttony of the passions.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὰ ὕεια, κρέα καὶ τοὺς λέβητας, καὶ τὴν Αἰγύπτιον τροφήν, τῆς ἐπουρανίου, προέκρινας ψυχῇ μου ὡς ὁ πρὶν ἀγνώμων, λαὸς ἐν τῇ ἐρήμῳ.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὰ φρέατα, ψυχὴ προετίμησας, τῶν Χαναναίων ἐννοιῶν, τῆς φλεβὸς τὴν πέτραν, ἐξ ἧς ὁ τῆς σοφίας, ὡς κρατὴρ προχέει, κρουνοὺς θεολογίας.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ὡς ἔπληξε, Μωσῆς ὁ θεράπων σου, ῥάβδῳ τὴν πέτραν τυπικῶς, τὴν ζωοποιόν σου, Πλευρὰν προδιετύπου, ἐξ ἧς πάντες πόμα, ζωῆς Σωτὴρ ἀντλοῦμεν.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐρεύνησον, ψυχὴ κατασκόπευσον, ὡς Ἰησοῦς ὁ τοῦ Ναυῆ, τῆς κληροδοσίας, τὴν γῆν ὁποία ἐστί, καὶ κατοίκησον, ἐν αὐτῇ δι' εὐνομίας.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἀντίστηθι, καὶ καταπολέμησον, ὡς Ἰησοῦς τὸν Ἀμαλήκ, τῆς σαρκὸς τὰ πάθη, καὶ τοὺς Γαβαωνίτας, τοὺς ἀπατηλοὺς λογισμοὺς, αἱ νικῶσα.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Διάβηθι, τοῦ χρόνου τὴν ῥέουσάν, φύσιν ὡς πρὶν ἡ Κιβωτός, καὶ τῆς γῆς ἐκείνης,

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O my soul, you preferred the swine's meat, the flesh-pots and the food of Egypt, to the food of Heaven, as the ungrateful people did of old in the wilderness.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O my soul, you valued the wells of Canaanite thoughts more than the veined Rock, Jesus, the Fountain of Wisdom from which flow the rivers of divine knowledge.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

When Your servant Moses struck the rock with his rod, he prefigured Your life-giving side, O Savior, from which we all draw the water of life.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Like Joshua, the son of Nun, search and spy out the land of your inheritance, O my soul, and take up your dwelling within it, through obedience to the Law.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Rise up and make war upon the passions of the flesh, as Joshua against Amalek, ever gaining the victory over the Gibeonites, your deceitful thoughts.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O my soul, pass through the flowing waters of time like the Ark of old, and take

γενοῦ ἐν κατασχέσει, τῆς ἐπαγγελίας ψυχῇ,
Θεὸς κελεύει.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ὡς ἔσωσας, τὸν Πέτρον βοήσαντα,
σῶσον προφθάσας με Σωτὴρ, τοῦ θηρός με
ῥῦσαι, ἐκτείνας σου τὴν χειρὰ, καὶ ἀνάγαγε
τοῦ βυθοῦ τῆς ἁμαρτίας.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Λιμένα σε, γινώσκω γαλήνιον, Δέσποτα
Δέσποτα Χριστέ, ἀλλ' ἐκ τῶν ἀδύτων,
βυθῶν τῆς ἁμαρτίας, καὶ τῆς ἀπογνώσεώς
με, προφθάσας ῥῦσαι.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐγώ εἰμι, Σωτὴρ ἦν ἀπώλεσας, πάλαι
βασίλειον δραχμὴν, ἀλλ' ἀνάψας λύχνον,
τὸν Πρόδρομόν σου Λόγε, ἀναζήτησον, καὶ
εὐρὲ τὴν σὴν εἰκόνα.

Ὅσια τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Ἵνα παθῶν, φλογμὸν κατασβέσης,
δακρύων ἔβλυζες αἰεὶ, ὀχετοὺς Μαρία,
ψυχὴν πυρπολουμένην, ὧν τὴν χάριν
νέμοις, καὶ μοὶ τῷ σῷ οἰκέτῃ.

Ὅσια τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Ἀπάθειαν, ἐκτήσω οὐράνιον, δι'
ἀκροτάτης ἐπὶ γῆς, πολιτείας, Μῆτερ· διὸ
τοὺς σὲ ὑμνοῦντας, ἐκ παθῶν ῥυσθῆναι,
πρεσβείαις σου δυσώπει.

possession of the land of promise: for God
commands you.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

As You saved Peter when he cried out,
"Save me," come quickly, O Savior, before it is
too late, and save me from the beast. Stretch
out Your hand and lead me up from the deep
of sin.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

I know You as a calm haven, O Lord,
Lord Christ: come quickly, before it is too late,
and deliver me from the lowest depths of sin
and despair.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

O Savior, I am the coin marked with the
King's likeness, which You lost of old. But, O
Word, light Your lamp, Your Forerunner, and
seek and find again Your image.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

Your soul on fire, O Mary, you ever shed
streams of tears, to quench the burning of the
passions. Grant the grace of these your tears
to me also, your servant.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

Through the perfection of your earthly
life, O Mother, you gained a heavenly
freedom from the sinfulness of passion.
In your intercessions pray that this same
freedom may be given to those who sing your
praises.

Ἀγιε τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Τῆς Κρήτης σε, Ποιμένα καὶ πρόεδρον,
καὶ Οἰκουμένης πρεσβευτήν, ἐγνωκῶς
προστρέχω, Ἀνδρέα καὶ βοῶ σοι· Ἐξελοῦ με
Πάτερ, βυθοῦ τῆς ἁμαρτίας.

Δόξα. **Τριαδικόν.**

Τριάς εἰμι, ἀπλὴ ἀδιαίρετος, διαιρετὴ
προσωπικῶς, καὶ Μονὰς ὑπάρχω, τῇ φύσει
ἠνωμένη. Ὁ Πατὴρ φησιν, ὁ Υἱὸς καὶ Θεῖον
Πνεῦμα.

Καὶ νῦν. **Θεοτοκίον.**

Ἡ μήτρα σου, Θεὸν ἡμῖν ἔτεκε,
μεμορφωμένον καθ' ἡμᾶς, ἀλλ' ὡς Κτίστην
πάντων, δυσώπει Θεοτόκε, ἵνα ταῖς
πρεσβείαις, ταῖς σαῖς δικαιωθῶμεν.

Εἶτα ψάλλομεν ἀργῶς τὸ παρόν.

Κοντάκιον. Ἦχος πλ. β'.

Ψυχὴ μου ψυχὴ μου, ἀνάστα, τί
καθεύδεις; τὸ τέλος ἐγγίζει, καὶ μέλλεις
θορυβεῖσθαι· ἀνάνηψον οὖν, ἵνα φείσηταί
σου Χριστὸς ὁ Θεός, ὁ πανταχοῦ παρὼν, καὶ
τὰ πάντα πληρῶν.

Ὡδὴ ζ'. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Ἠμάρτομεν, ἠνομήσαμεν, ἠδικήσαμεν
ἐνώπιόν σου, οὐδὲ συνετηρήσαμεν, οὐδὲ
ἐποιήσαμεν, καθὼς ἐνετείλω ἡμῖν, ἀλλὰ μὴ
παραδῶης ἡμᾶς εἰς τέλος, ὁ τῶν Πατέρων
Θεός.

Τροπάρια.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἠμάρτηκα, ἐπλημμέλησα, καὶ
ἠθέτησα τὴν ἐντολήν σου, ὅτι ἐν ἁμαρτίαις
προήχθην, καὶ προσέθηκα τοῖς μῶλωσι

Holy Father Andrew, pray to God for us.

Pastor and bishop of Crete, intercessor for
the inhabited earth, to you I run, O Andrew,
and I cry: Deliver me, father, from the depths
of sin.

Glory. **For the Trinity.**

"I am the Trinity, simple and undivided,
yet divided in Persons, and I am the Unity by
Nature one," says the Father and the Son and
the divine Spirit.

Both now. **Theotokion.**

Your womb bore God for us, fashioned
in our shape. O Theotokos, pray to Him as
the Creator of all, that we may be justified
through your intercessions.

Then we sing the following slowly.

Kontakion. Mode pl. 2.

My soul, O my soul, rise up! Why are
you sleeping? The end draws near and soon
you shall be troubled. Watch, then, that
Christ your God may spare you, for He is
everywhere present and fills all things.

Ode vii. Heirmos.

We sinned, O Lord, and we broke Your
law, * we behaved unrighteously before You,
* and neither have we kept Your word, nor
acted according to the way You commanded
for us. * Yet, O God of the fathers, we pray, do
not utterly deliver us up.

Troparia.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

I have sinned, I have offended, and I have
set aside Your commandments, for in sins
have I progressed, and to my sores I have

τραῦμα ἐμοί, ἀλλ' αὐτός με ἐλέησον ὡς
εὐσπλαγχνος, ὁ τῶν Πατέρων Θεός.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὰ κρύφια τῆς καρδίας μου, ἐξηγόρευσά
σοι τῷ Κριτῇ μου, ἴδε μου τὴν ταπείνωσιν,
ἴδε καὶ τὴν θλίψιν μου, καὶ πρόσχες τῇ
κρίσει μου νῦν, καὶ αὐτός με ἐλέησον ὡς
εὐσπλαγχνος ὁ τῶν Πατέρων Θεός.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Σαοῦλ ποτέ, ὡς ἀπώλεσε, τοῦ πατρὸς
αὐτοῦ ψυχὴ τὰς ὄνους, πάρεργον τὸ
βασιλείον εὗρε, πρὸς ἀνάρρησιν. Ἀλλ' ὄρα
μὴ λάθης σαυτὴν, τὰς κτηνώδεις ὀρέξεις
σου, προκρίνουσα τῆς βασιλείας Χριστοῦ.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Δαυῖδ ποτέ, ὁ πατρόθεος, εἰ καὶ ἡμαρτε
διτῶς ψυχὴ μου, βέλει μὲν τοξευθεὶς τῆς
μοιχείας, τῷ δὲ δόρατι ἀλούς τῆς τοῦ φόνου
ποινῆς· ἀλλ' αὐτὴ τὰ βαρύτερα τῶν ἔργων
νοσεῖς, ταῖς κατὰ γνῶμην ὀρμαῖς.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Συνῆψε μὲν, ὁ Δαυῖδ ποτέ, ἀνομήματι
τὴν ἀνομίαν· φόνῳ γὰρ τὴν μοιχείαν
ἐκίρνα, τὴν μετάνοιαν εὐθύς παραδείξας
διπλῆν· ἀλλ' αὐτὴ πονηρότερα εἰργάσω,
ψυχὴ, μὴ μεταγνοῦσα Θεῷ.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Δαυῖδ ποτὲ ἀνεστήλωσε,
συγγραψάμενος ὡς ἐν εἰκόνι, ὕμνον,
δι' οὗ τὴν προᾶξιν ἐλέγχει, ἣν εἰργάσατο

added wounds. But in Your compassion have
mercy upon me, O God of our fathers.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

The secrets of my heart have I confessed
to You, my Judge. See my abasement, see my
affliction, and attend to my judgment now;
and in Your compassion have mercy upon
me, O God of our fathers.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

When Saul once lost his father's asses,
in searching for them he found himself
proclaimed as king. But watch, my soul, lest
unknown to yourself you prefer your animal
appetites to the Kingdom of Christ.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

David, the forefather of God, once sinned
doubly, pierced with the arrow of adultery
and the spear of murder. But you, my soul,
are more gravely sick than he, for worse than
any acts are the impulses of your will.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

David once joined sin to sin, adding
murder to fornication; yet then he showed at
once a twofold repentance. But you, my soul,
have done worse things than he, yet you have
not repented before God.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

David once composed a hymn, depicting
the action he had done; and he condemned it,

κραυγάζων· Ἐλέησόν με· σοὶ γὰρ μόνῳ
ἐξήμαρτον, τῷ πάντων Θεῷ, αὐτὸς
καθάρισόν με.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἡ Κιβωτός, ὡς ἐφέρετο, ἐπιδίφριος ὁ
Ζὰν ἐκεῖνος, ὅτε ἀνατραπέντος τοῦ μόσχου,
μόνον ἤψατο, Θεοῦ ἐπειράθη ὀργῆς, ἀλλ'
αὐτοῦ τὴν αὐθάδειαν, φυγοῦσα ψυχὴ,
σέβου τὰ θεῖα καλῶς.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ακήκοας, τοῦ Ἀβεσσαλώμ, πῶς τῆς
φύσεως ἀντεξανέστη, ἔγνωσ τὰς ἐναγεῖς
αὐτοῦ πράξεις, αἷς ἐξύβρισε, τὴν κοίτην
Δαυῖδ τοῦ πατρός· ἀλλ' αὐτὴ ἐμιμήσω, τὰς
αὐτοῦ ἐμπαθεῖς, καὶ φιληδόνους ὀρμάς.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ὑπέταξας, τὸ ἀδούλωτον, σοῦ
ἀξίωμα τῷ σώματί σου· ἄλλον γὰρ,
Ἀχιτόφελ εὗροῦσα τὸν ἐχθρὸν σὺ ψυχῇ,
συνῆλθες ταῖς τούτου βουλαῖς. Ἀλλ' αὐτὰς
διεσκέδασεν, αὐτὸς ὁ Χριστός, ἵνα σὺ
πάντων σωθῇς.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ὁ Σολομών, ὁ θαυμάσιος, ὁ καὶ χάριτος
σοφίας πλήρης, οὗτος τὸ πονηρὸν ἐναντίον,
τοῦ Θεοῦ ποτέ, ποιήσας ἀπέστη αὐτοῦ,
ὦ αὐτὴ τὸν ἐπάρατόν σου βίον, ψυχὴ
προσαφωμοίωσας.

crying: "Have mercy on me, for against You
only have I sinned, O God of all. Cleanse me."

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

When the Ark was being carried in a cart
and the ox stumbled, Uzzah did no more than
touch it, but the wrath of God smote him.
O my soul, flee from his presumption and
respect with reverence the things of God.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

You have heard of Absalom, and how
he rebelled against nature; you know of the
unholy deeds by which he defiled his father
David's bed. Yet you have followed him in his
passionate and sensual desires.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

O my soul, you have subjected Your free
dignity to your body; for you found in the
enemy another Ahitophel, and agreed to all
his counsels. But Christ Himself has brought
them to nothing and saved you from them all.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

Solomon, the wonderful, who was full of
the grace of wisdom, once did evil in the sight
of Heaven and turned away from God. You
have become like him, O my soul, by your
accursed life.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ταῖς ἡδοναῖς, ἐξελκόμενος, τῶν παθῶν αὐτοῦ κατερρυποῦτο, οἴμοι! ὁ ἐραστὴς τῆς σοφίας, ἐραστὴς πορνῶν γυναικῶν, καὶ ξένος Θεοῦ, ὃν αὐτὴ ἐμιμήσω, κατὰ νοῦν ὦ ψυχὴ, ἡδυπαθείαις αἰσχυραῖς.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὸν Ῥοβοάμ, παρεζήλωσας, ἀλογήσαντα βουλήν πατρῶαν, ἅμα δὲ καὶ τὸν κάκιστον δοῦλον, Ἰεροβοάμ, τὸν πρὶν ἀποστάτην ψυχῇ. Ἀλλὰ φεῦγε τὴν μίμησιν, καὶ κράζε Θεῷ Ἡμαρτον οἴκτειρόν με.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὸν Ἀχαάβ παρεζήλωσας, τοῖς μιάσμασι ψυχῇ μου, οἴμοι! γέγονας σαρκικῶν μολυσμάτων, καταγώγιον καὶ σκεῦος αἰσχυρόν τῶν παθῶν. Ἀλλ' ἐκ βάθους σου στέναξον, καὶ λέγε Θεῷ, τὰς ἁμαρτίας σου.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐνέπρησεν Ἡλιοῦ ποτέ, δις πεντήκοντα τῆς Ἰεζάβελ, ὅτε τοὺς τῆς αἰσχύνης προφήτας, κατηνάλωσεν, εἰς ἔλεγχον τοῦ Ἀχαάβ. Ἀλλὰ φεῦγε τὴν μίμησιν τῶν δύο ψυχῇ, καὶ κραταιώθητι.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐκλείσθη σοι, οὐρανὸς ψυχῇ, καὶ λιμὸς Θεοῦ κατέλαβέ σε, ὅτε τοῖς Ἡλιοῦ τοῦ θεοβίστου, ὡς ὁ Ἀχαάβ, ἠπειθήσας

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Carried away by sensual passions, he defiled himself. Alas! The lover of wisdom became a lover of harlots and a stranger to God. And you, my soul, in mind have imitated him through your shameful desires.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O my soul, you have rivaled Rehoboam, who paid no attention to his father's counselors, and Jeroboam, that evil servant and renegade of old. But flee from their example and cry to God: I have sinned, take pity on me.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Alas, my soul! You have rivaled Ahab in guilt. You have become a dwelling-place of carnal defilements and a shameful vessel of the passions. But groan from the depths of your heart, and confess your sins to God.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Elijah once destroyed with fire a hundred of Jezebel's servants, and he slew the prophets of shame, as a rebuke to Ahab. But flee from the example of both of them, my soul, and be strong.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Heaven is closed to you, my soul, and a famine from God has seized you: for you have been disobedient, as Ahab was to the words

λόγοις ποτέ. Ἀλλὰ τῇ Σαραφθία ὁμοιώθητι, θρέψον Προφήτου ψυχήν.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τοῦ Μανασσῆ, ἐπεσώρευσας, τὰ ἐγκλήματα τῇ προαιρέσει, στήσασα ὡς βδελύγματα πάθη, καὶ πληθύνουσα ψυχή, προσωχθίσματα. Ἀλλ' αὐτοῦ τὴν μετάνοιαν, ζηλοῦσα θερμῶς, κτῆσαι κατάνυξιν.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Προσπίπτω σοι, καὶ προσάγω σοι, ὥσπερ δάκρυα τὰ ῥήματά μου, ἡμαρτον, ὡς οὐχ ἡμαρτε Πόρνη, καὶ ἠνόμησα, ὡς ἄλλος οὐδεὶς ἐπὶ γῆς. Ἀλλ' οἰκτείρησον Δέσποτα τὸ ποίημά σου, καὶ ἀνακάλεσαί με.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Κατέχρωσα, τὴν εἰκόνα σου, καὶ παρέφθειρα τὴν ἐντολήν σου, ὅλον ἀπημαυρώθη τὸ κάλλος, καὶ τοῖς πάθεσιν ἐσβέσθη Σωτὴρ ἡ λαμπάς· ἀλλ' οἰκτεῖρας ἀπόδος μοι, ὡς ψάλλει Δαυῖδ τὴν ἀγαλλίασιν.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐπίστρεψον, μετανόησον, ἀνακάλυψον τὰ κεκρυμμένα, λέγε Θεῷ τῷ τὰ πάντα εἰδότε. Σὺ γινώσκεις μου τὰ κρύφια μόνε Σωτὴρ, καὶ αὐτός με ἐλέησον, ὡς ψάλλει Δαυῖδ, κατὰ τὸ ἔλεός σου.

of Elijah the Tishbite. But imitate the widow of Zarephath, and feed the Prophet's soul.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

By deliberate choice, my soul, you incurred the guilt of Manasseh, setting up the passions as idols and multiplying abominations. But with fervent heart emulate his repentance and acquire compunction.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I fall before You, and as tears I offer You my words. I have sinned as the Harlot never sinned, and I have transgressed as no other man on earth. But take pity on Your creature, O Master, and call me back.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I have discolored Your image and broken Your commandments. All my beauty is destroyed and my lamp is quenched by the passions, O Savior. "But take pity on me," as David sings, and "restore to me Your joy."

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Turn back, repent, uncover all that you have hidden. Say to God, to whom all things are known: You alone know my secret, O Savior; "have mercy on me," as David sings, "according to Your mercy."

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐξέλιπον, αἱ ἡμέραι μου, ὡς ἐνύπνιον
ἐγειρομένου· ὅθεν ὡς Ἐζεκίας δακρύω, ἐπὶ
κλίνης μου προσθῆναί μοι χρόνους ζωῆς.
Ἀλλὰ τίς Ἡσαΐας, παραστήσεται μοι ψυχῇ,
εἰ μὴ ὁ πάντων Θεός;

Ὅσια τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Βοήσασα, πρὸς τὴν ἄχραντον,
Θεομήτορα πρὶν ἀπεκρούσω, λύσσαν
παθῶν βιαίων ὀχλούντων, καὶ κατήσχυνας,
ἐχθρὸν τὸν πτερνίσαντα. Ἀλλὰ δὸς νῦν
βοήθειαν ἐκ θλίψεως, καὶ μοι τῷ δούλῳ σου.

Ὅσια τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Ὅν ἔστερξας, ὃν ἐπόθησας, δι' ὃν
ἐτηξας σάρκα· Ὅσια, αἰτησαί νῦν Χριστὸν
ὑπὲρ δούλων, ὅπως ἴλεως γενόμενος πᾶσιν
ἡμῖν, εἰρηναίαν κατάστασιν βραβεύσειε,
τοῖς σεβομένοις αὐτόν.

Ἄγιε τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Τῆς πίστεως ἐν τῇ πέτρᾳ με, ταῖς
προσβείαις σου στήριξον Πάτερ, φόβῳ με
τῷ ἐνθέῳ τειχίζων, καὶ μετάνοιαν, Ἀνδρέα
παράσχου μοι νῦν, δυσωπῶ σε καὶ ῥῦσαί με,
παγίδος ἐχθρῶν, τῶν ἐκζητούντων με.

Δόξα. **Τριαδικόν.**

Τριάς ἀπλή, ἀδιαίρετε, Ὁμοούσιε
Μονὰς ἀγία, φῶτα καὶ φῶς καὶ ἅγια τρία,
καὶ ἐν ἁγίον ὑμνεῖται Θεὸς ἡ Τριάς, ἀλλ'
ἀνύμνησον, δόξασον ζῶν καὶ ζωάς, ψυχῇ
τὸν πάντων Θεόν.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

My days have vanished as a dream of one awaking; and so, like Hezekiah, I weep on my bed, that years may be added to my life. But what Isaiah will come to me, O my soul, except the God of all?

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

Raising your cry to the pure Mother of God, you drove back the fury of the passions that violently assailed you, and put to shame the enemy who sought to make you stumble. But give your help in trouble now to me also, your servant.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

He Whom you loved, O mother, whom you desired, in Whose footsteps you followed; He it was Who found you and gave you repentance, for He is compassionate God. Pray, O Mary, to Him without ceasing, that we may be delivered from passions and distress.

Holy Father Andrew, pray to God for us.

Set me firmly on the rock of faith, O father, though your intercessions; fence me round with fear of God, O Andrew; grant repentance to me now, I beseech you, and deliver me from the snare of the enemies that seek my life.

Glory. **For the Trinity.**

O simple and undivided Trinity, O holy and consubstantial Unity: You are praised as Light and Lights, one Holy and three Holies. Sing, O my soul, and glorify Life and Lives, the God of all.

Καὶ νῦν. **Θεοτοκίον.**

Ὑμνοῦμέν σε, εὐλογοῦμέν σε,
προσκυνοῦμέν σε Θεογεννῆτορ, ὅτι τῆς
ἀχωρίστου Τριάδος, ἀπεκύησας τὸν ἕνα
Υἱὸν καὶ Θεόν, καὶ αὐτὴ προηγάγας ἡμῖν,
τοῖς ἐν γῇ τὰ ἐπουράνια.

Ὡδὴ η'. Ὁ Εἰσμός.

Ὅν Στρατιαὶ οὐρανῶν δοξάζουσι καὶ
φρίττει τὰ Χερουβείμ καὶ τὰ Σεραφεῖμ,
πᾶσα πνοὴ καὶ κτίσις ὑμνεῖτε, εὐλογεῖτε,
καὶ ὑπερυψοῦτε εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Τροπάρια.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἡμαρτηκότα, Σωτὴρ ἐλέησον, διέγειρόν
μου τὸν νοῦν, πρὸς ἐπιστροφὴν, δέξαι
μετανοοῦντα, οἰκτείρησον βοῶντα·
Ἡμαρτόν σοι, σῶσον, ἡνόμησα, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ὁ διφρηλάτης, Ἡλίας, ἄρματι, ταῖς
ἀρεταῖς ἐπιβάς, ὡς εἰς οὐρανόν, ἦγετο
ὑπεράνω, ποτὲ τῶν ἐπιγείων· τούτου οὖν
ψυχὴ μου, τὴν ἀνοδὸν ἀναλογίζου.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τοῦ Ἰορδάνου, τὸ ρεῖθρον πρότερον,
τῇ μηλωτῇ Ἡλιοῦ, δι' Ἐλισσαιέ, ἔστη ἔνθα
καὶ ἔνθα, αὐτὴ δὲ ὦ ψυχὴ μου, ταύτης οὐ
μετέσχες, τῆς χάριτος δι' ἀκρασίαν.

Both now. **Theotokion.**

We praise you, we bless you, we venerate
you, O Mother of God: for you gave birth to
One of the undivided Trinity, your Son and
God, and you opened the heavenly places to
us on earth.

Ode viii. Heirmos.

Him whom the hosts of the heavens
glorify, * at whom quake the Cherubim and
the Seraphim, * every breath and creation,
* extol Him now and bless Him, * and exalt
supremely, unto all the ages.

Troparia.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

I have sinned, O Savior, have mercy on
me. Awaken my mind and turn me back;
accept me in repentance and take pity on me
as I cry: I have sinned against You, save me; I
have done evil, have mercy on me.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

Riding in the chariot of the virtues, Elijah
was lifted up to Heaven, high above earthly
things. Reflect, O my soul, on his ascent.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

With the mantle of Elijah, Elisha made
the stream of Jordan stand still on either
side: but in this grace, my soul, you have no
share, because of your greed and uncontrolled
desires.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ὁ Ἐλισσαῖος, ποτὲ δεξάμενος, τὴν
μηλωτὴν Ἡλίου, ἔλαβε διπλὴν, χάριν παρὰ
Κυρίου, αὐτὴ δὲ ὦ ψυχὴ μου, ταύτης οὐ
μετέσχες, τῆς χάριτος δι' ἀκρασίαν.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἡ Σωμανῖτις, ποτὲ τὸν δίκαιον,
ἐξένισεν ὦ ψυχὴ, γνώμη ἀγαθῇ· σὺ δὲ οὐκ
εἰσωκίσω, οὐ ξένον, οὐχ ὁδίτην· ὅθεν τοῦ
νυμφῶνος, ῥιφήσῃ ἔξω θρηνηδοῦσα.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τοῦ Γιεζῆ, ἐμιμήσω τάλαινα, τὴν
γνώμην τὴν ῥυπαράν, πάντοτε ψυχὴ· οὐ τὴν
φιλαργυρίαν, ἀπώθου καὶ ἐν γήρει, φεῦγε
τῆς γεέννης, τὸ πῦρ ἐκστᾶσα τῶν κακῶν
σου.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Σὺ τὸν Ὀζίαν, ψυχὴ ζηλώσασα, τὴν
τούτου λέπραν ἐν σοί, ἔσχες ἐν διπλῶ·
ἄτοπα γὰρ λογίζῃ, παράνομα δὲ πράττεις,
ἄφες ἃ κατέχεις, καὶ πρόσδραμε τῇ
μετανοίᾳ.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τοὺς Νινευῖτας, ψυχὴ ἀκήκοας,
μετανοοῦντας Θεῷ, σάκκῳ καὶ σποδῷ,
τούτους οὐκ ἐμιμήσω, ἀλλ' ὥφθης
σκαιοτέρᾳ, πάντων τῶν πρὸ νόμου, καὶ
μετὰ νόμον ἐπταικότων.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Elisha once took up the mantle of Elijah, and received a double portion of grace from the Lord: but in this grace, my soul, you have no share, because of your greed and uncontrolled desires.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

The Shunammite woman gladly entertained the righteous Prophet: but in your house, my soul, you have not welcomed stranger or traveler; and so you shall be cast out weeping from the bridal chamber.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O wretched soul, you have always imitated the unclean thoughts of Gehazi. Cast from you, at least in your old age, his love of money. Flee from the fire of hell, turning away from your wickedness.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You have followed Uzziah, my soul, and have his leprosy in double form: for your thoughts are wicked, and your acts unlawful. Leave what you have, and hasten to repentance.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O my soul, you have heard how the men of Nineveh repented before God in sackcloth and ashes. Yet you have not followed them, but are more wicked than all who sinned before the Law and after.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὸν ἐν τῷ λάκκῳ, βορβόρου ἤκουσας,
Ἰερεμίαν ψυχή, πόλιν τὴν Σιών, θρήνοις
καταβοῶντα, καὶ δάκρυα ζητοῦντα, μίμησαι
τὸν τούτου, θρηνώδη βίον καὶ σωθήσῃ.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ὁ Ἰωνᾶς, εἰς Θαρσεῖς ἀπέδραμε,
προγνοὺς τὴν ἐπιστροφὴν, τῶν Νινευϊτῶν·
ἔγνω γὰρ ὡς προφήτης, Θεοῦ τὴν
εὐσπλαγχνίαν· ὅθεν παρεζήλου, τὴν
προφητείαν μὴ ψευσθῆναι.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὸν Δανιήλ, ἐν τῷ λάκκῳ ἤκουσας, πῶς
ἔφραξεν ὧ ψυχή, στόματα θηρῶν, ἔγνωκας
πῶς οἱ Παῖδες, οἱ περὶ Ἀζαρίαν, ἔσβεσαν τῇ
πίστει, καμίνου φλόγα καιομένην.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τῆς παλαιᾶς, Διαθήκης ἅπαντας,
παρήγαγόν σοι ψυχή, πρὸς ὑπογραμμόν,
μίμησαι τῶν δικαίων, τὰς φιλοθέους
πράξεις, ἔκφυγε δὲ πάλιν, τῶν πονηρῶν τὰς
ἀμαρτίας.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Δικαιοκρίτα, Σωτὴρ ἐλέησον, καὶ ῥῦσαί
με τοῦ πυρός, καὶ τῆς ἀπειλῆς, ἧς μέλλω ἐν
τῇ κρίσει, δικαίως ὑποστῆναι, ἄνες μοι πρὸ
τέλους, δι' ἀρετῆς καὶ μετανοίας.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You have heard, my soul, how Jeremiah in the muddy pit cried out with lamentations for the city of Zion and asked to be given tears. Follow his life of lamentation and be saved.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Jonah fled to Tarshish, foreseeing the conversion of the men of Nineveh; for as a prophet he knew the loving-kindness of God, but he was jealous that his prophecy should not be proved false.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

My soul, you have heard how Daniel stopped the mouths of the wild beasts in the lions' den; and you know how the Young Men with Azariah quenched through their faith the flames of the fiery furnace.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

All the names of the Old Testament have I set before you, my soul, as an example. Imitate the holy acts of the righteous and flee from the sins of the wicked.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O righteous Judge and Savior, have mercy on me and deliver me from the fire that threatens me and from the punishment that I deserve to suffer at the Judgment. Before the

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ὡς ὁ Ληστής ἐκβοᾷ σοι Μνήσθητι, ὡς Πέτρος κλαίω πικρῶς. Ἄνες μοι Σωτήρ, κράζω ὡς ὁ Τελώνης, δακρύω ὡς ἡ Πόρνη, δέξαι μου τὸν θρῆνον, καθὼς ποτὲ τῆς Χαναanaίας.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὴν σηπεδόνα, Σωτήρ θεράπευσον, τῆς ταπεινῆς μου ψυχῆς, μόνε ἰατρέ, μάλαγμά μοι ἐπίθες, καὶ ἔλαιον καὶ οἶνον, ἔργα μετανοίας, κατάνυξιν μετὰ δακρύων.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὴν Χαναanaίαν, καὶ γὰρ μιμούμενος· Ἐλέησόν με βοᾷ, τῷ Υἱῷ Δαυΐδ, ἄπτομαι τοῦ κρασπέδου, ὡς ἡ Αἱμορροοῦσα, κλαίω ὡς ἡ Μάρθα, καὶ Μαρία ἐπὶ Λαζάρου.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὸ τῶν δακρύων, Σωτήρ ἀλάβαστρον, ὡς μύρον κατακενῶν, ἐπὶ κεφαλῆς, κράζω σοι ὡς ἡ Πόρνη, τὸν ἔλεον ζητοῦσα, δέησιν προσάγω, καὶ ἄφεσιν αἰτῶ λαβεῖν με.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Εἰ καὶ μηδεὶς, ὡς ἐγὼ σοι ἥμαρτεν, ἀλλ, ὅμως δέξαι καὶ μέ, εὐσπλαγχνε Σωτήρ,

end comes, grant me remission through virtue and repentance.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Like the Robber I cry to You: "Remember me"; like Peter I weep bitterly; like the Publican I call out: "Forgive me, Savior"; like the Harlot I shed tears. Accept my lamentation, as once You accepted the entreaties of the woman of Canaan.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O Savior, heal the putrefaction of my humbled soul, for You are the one Physician; apply bandages and pour in oil and wine, works of repentance and compunction with tears.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Like the woman of Canaan I cry to You, "Have mercy on me, Son of David." Like the woman with an issue of blood, I touch the hem of Your garment. I weep as Martha and Mary wept for Lazarus.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

As precious ointment, O Savior, I empty on Your head the alabaster box of my tears. Like the Harlot, I cry out to You, seeking Your mercy: I bring my prayer and ask to receive forgiveness.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

No one has sinned against You as I have; yet accept even me, compassionate Savior, for

φόβω μετανοοῦντα, καὶ πόθῳ κεκραγότα·
Ἥμαρτόν σοι μόνῳ, ἠνόμησα, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Φεῖσαι Σωτήρ, τοῦ ἰδίου πλάσματος,
καὶ ζητήσον ὡς ποιμήν, τὸ ἀπολωλός,
πρόβατον πλανηθέντα, ἐξάρπασον τοῦ
λύκου, ποίησόν με θρέμμα, ἐν τῇ νομῇ τῶν
σῶν προβάτων.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ὅταν Κριτής, καθίσης ὡς εὐσπλαγχνος,
καὶ δείξης τὴν φοβερὰν, δόξαν σου Χριστέ,
ὦ ποῖος φόβος τότε! καμίνου καιομένης,
πάντων δειλιώντων, τὸ ἄστεκτον τοῦ
βήματός σου.

Ὅσια τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Ἡ τοῦ Φωτός, τοῦ ἀδύτου Μητέρα σε,
φωτίσασα σκοτασμοῦ, ἔλυσε παθῶν·
ὅθεν εἰσδεδεγμένη, τοῦ Πνεύματος τὴν
χάριν, φώτισον Μαρία, τοὺς σὲ πιστῶς
ἀνευφημοῦντας.

Ὅσια τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Θαῦμα καινόν, κατιδὼν ἐξίστατο,
ὁ θεῖος ὄντως ἐν σοί, Μητερ Ζωσιμᾶς.
Ἄγγελον γὰρ ἑώρα, ἐν σώματι καὶ θάμβους,
ὅλος ἐπληροῦτο, Χριστὸν ὑμνῶν εἰς τοὺς
αἰῶνας.

Ἅγιε τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Ὡς παρρησίαν, ἔχων πρὸς Κύριον,
Ἀνδρέα Κρήτης σεπτόν, κλέος δυσωπῶ,
πρέσβευε τοῦ δεσμοῦ με, τῆς ἀνομίας λύσιν,
νῦν εὐρεῖν εὐχαῖς σου, Διδάσκαλε, Ὅσιων
δόξα.

I repent in fear and cry with longing: Against
You alone have I sinned; I have transgressed,
have mercy on me.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

Spare the work of Your own hands, O
Savior, and as a shepherd seek the lost sheep
that has gone astray. Snatch me from the wolf
and make me a nursling in the pasture of
Your own flock.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

When You sit on Your throne, O merciful
Judge, and reveal Your dread glory, O Christ,
what fear there will be then! When the furnace
burns with fire, and all shrink back in terror
before Your judgment-seat.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

The Mother of the Light that never
sets illumined you and freed you from the
darkness of the passions. O Mary, who
received the grace of the Spirit, give light to
those who praise you with faith.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

The holy Zosimas was struck with
amazement, O Mother, beholding in you a
wonder truly strange and new. For he saw
an angel in the body and was filled with
astonishment, praising Christ unto all ages.

Holy Father Andrew, pray to God for us.

Since you have boldness before the
Lord, O Andrew, honored and renown of
Crete, I beseech you, intercede that I may
find deliverance from the bonds of iniquity

Δόξα. Τριαδικόν.

Ἀναρχε Πάτερ, Υἱὲ συνάναρχε,
Παράκλητε ἀγαθέ, Πνεῦμα τὸ εὐθές,
Λόγου Θεοῦ Γεννητορ, Πατρὸς ἀνάρχου
Λόγε, Πνεῦμα ζῶν καὶ κτίζον. Τριάς Μονὰς
ἐλέησόν με.

Καὶ νῦν. Θεοτοκίον.

Ὡς ἐκ βαφῆς, ἀλουργίδος Ἀχραντε, ἡ
νοητὴ πορφύρις, τοῦ Ἑμμανουήλ, ἔνδον ἐν
τῇ γαστρὶ σου, ἡ σὰρξ συνεξυφάνθη· ὅθεν
Θεοτόκον, ἐν ἀληθείᾳ σε τιμῶμεν.

Ὡιδὴ θ'. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Ἀσπόρου συλλήψεως, ὁ τόκος
ἀνερμήνευτος, Μητρὸς ἀνάνδρου,
ἄσπορος ἡ κύσις. Θεοῦ γὰρ ἡ γέννησις
καινοποιεῖ τὰς φύσεις· διό σε πᾶσαι αἱ
γενεαί, ὡς Θεόνυμφον Μητέρα, ὀρθοδόξως
μεγαλύνομεν. (δίς)

Τροπάρια.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ὁ νοῦς τετραυμάτισται, τὸ σῶμα
μεμαλάκισται, νοσεῖ τὸ πνεῦμα, ὁ λόγος
ἡσθένησεν, ὁ βίος νενέκρωται, τὸ τέλος ἐπὶ
θύραις· διό μοι τάλαινα ψυχὴ, τί ποιήσεις
ὅταν ἔλθῃ, ὁ Κριτὴς ἀνερυνῆσαι τὰ σά;

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Μωσέως παρήγαγον, ψυχὴ τὴν
κοσμογένεσιν, καὶ ἐξ ἐκείνου, πᾶσαν
ἐνδιάθετον, γραφὴν ἱστοροῦσάν σοι,

through your prayers, O teacher, glory of holy
monks.

Glory. For the Trinity.

Father without beginning, coeternal
Son, and loving Comforter, the Spirit of
righteousness; Begetter of the Word of God,
Word of the eternal Father, Spirit living and
creative: O Trinity in Unity, have mercy on
me.

Both now. Theotokion.

As from purple silk, O undefiled Virgin,
the spiritual robe of Emmanuel, His flesh, was
woven in your womb. Therefore, we honor
you as Theotokos in very truth.

Ode ix. Heirmos.

The birth is ineffable, conceived without
the seed of man; the unwed Mother's *
childbirth was free of all corruption. The birth
of God * makes new again the natures. * And
thus, in Orthodox manner all * generations
magnify you as the Mother and the Bride of
God. (2)

Troparia.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

My mind is wounded, my body has
grown feeble, my spirit is sick, my speech has
lost its power, my life is dead; the end is at
the door. What shall you do, then, miserable
soul, when the Judge comes to examine your
deeds?

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

I have put before you, my soul, Moses'
account of the creation of the world, and after
that all the recognized Scriptures that tell you

δικαίους καὶ ἀδίκους, ὧν τοὺς δευτέρους ὦ ψυχῇ, ἐμιμήσω, οὐ τοὺς πρώτους, εἰς Θεὸν ἐξαμαρτήσασα.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ὁ Νόμος ἡσθένησεν, ἀργεῖ το Εὐαγγέλιον, Γραφὴ δὲ πᾶσα, ἐν σοὶ παρημέληται, Προφητὰι ἡτόνησαν, καὶ πᾶς δικαίου λόγος, αἱ τραυματίαι σου ὦ ψυχῇ, ἐπληθύνθησαν, οὐκ ὄντος, ἱατροῦ τοῦ ὑγιουῖντός σε.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τῆς νέας παράγω σοι, Γραφῆς τὰ ὑποδείγματα, ἐνάγοντά σε, ψυχῇ πρὸς κατάνυξιν, δικαίους οὖν ζήλωσον, ἁμαρτωλοὺς ἐκτρέπου, καὶ ἐξιλέωσαι Χριστόν, προσευχαῖς τε καὶ νηστείαις, καὶ ἀγνείᾳ καὶ σεμνότητι.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Χριστὸς ἐνηνθρώπησε, σαρκὶ προσομιλήσας μοι, καὶ πάντα ὅσα, ὑπάρχει τῆς φύσεως, βουλήσει ἐπλήρωσε, τῆς ἁμαρτίας δίχα, ὑπογραμμὸν σοι ὦ ψυχῇ, καὶ εἰκόνα προδεικνύων, τῆς αὐτοῦ συγκαταβάσεως.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Χριστὸς ἐνηνθρώπησε, καλέσας εἰς μετάνοιαν, ληστὰς καὶ πόρνas, ψυχῇ μετανόησον, ἡ θύρα ἡνέωκται, τῆς Βασιλείας ἤδη, καὶ προαρπάζουσιν αὐτήν, Φαρισαῖοι καὶ Τελῶναι, καὶ μοιχοὶ μεταποιούμενοι.

the story of the righteous and the wicked. But you, my soul, have followed the second of these, not the first, and have sinned against God.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

The Law is powerless, the Gospel is of no effect, and the whole of Scripture is ignored by you; the prophets and all the words of the righteous are useless. Your wounds, my soul, have been multiplied, and there is no physician to heal you.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

I bring you, O my soul, examples from the New Testament, to lead you to compunction. Follow the example of the righteous, turn away from the sinful, and through prayers and fasting, through chastity and reverence, win back Christ's mercy.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Christ became a child and shared in my flesh; and willingly He performed all that belongs to my nature, only without sin. He set before you, my soul, an example and image of His condescension.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Christ became man, calling to repentance thieves and harlots. Repent, my soul: the door of the Kingdom is already open, and Pharisees and publicans and adulterers pass through it before you, changing their life.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Χριστὸς Μάγους ἔσωσε, Ποιμένας
συνεκάλεσε, Νηπίων δῆμους, ἀπέδειξε
Μάρτυρας, Πρεσβύτην ἐδόξασε, καὶ
γηραλέαν Χήραν, ὧν οὐκ ἐζήλωσας ψυχὴ,
οὐ τὰς πράξεις, οὐ τὸν βίον, ἀλλ' οὐαὶ σοι ἐν
τῷ κρίνεισθαι!

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Νηστεύσας ὁ Κύριος, ἡμέρας
τεσσαράκοντα, ἐν τῇ ἐρήμῳ, ὕστερον
ἐπείνασε, δεικνὺς τὸ ἀνθρώπινον. Ψυχὴ
μὴ ἀθυμήσης, ἂν σοι προσβάλλῃ ὁ ἐχθρός,
προσευχῇ τε καὶ νηστείᾳ, ἐκ ποδῶν
ἀποκρουσθήτω σοι.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Χριστὸς ἐπειράζετο, Διάβολος ἐπείραζε,
δεικνὺς τοὺς λίθους, ἵνα ἄρτοι γένωνται,
εἰς ὄρος ἀνήγαγεν, ἰδεῖν τὰς βασιλείας, τοῦ
Κόσμου πάσας ἐν ῥιπῇ· Φοβοῦ ὦ ψυχὴ τὸ
δραῦμα, νῆφε, εὐχου, πᾶσαν ὥραν Θεῷ.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τρυγὼν ἡ φιλέρημος, φωνὴ βοῶντος
ἤχησε, Χριστοῦ ὁ λύχνος, κηρύττων
μετάνοιαν, Ἡρώδης ἠνόμησε, σὺν τῇ
Ἡρωδιάδι. Βλέπε ψυχὴ μου μὴ παγῇς, τῶν
ἀνόμων ταῖς παγίσιν, ἀλλ' ἀσπάζου τὴν
μετάνοιαν.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Christ saved the Wise Men and called the Shepherds; He revealed as martyrs a multitude of young children; He glorified the Elder and the aged Widow. But you, my soul, have not followed their lives and actions. Woe to you when you are judged!

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

The Lord fasted forty days in the wilderness, and at the end of them He was hungry, thus showing that He is man. Do not be dismayed, my soul! If the enemy attacks you, through prayer and fasting drive him away.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Christ was tempted; the devil tempted Him, showing Him the stones that they might be made bread. He led Him up into a mountain, to see in an instant all the kingdoms of the world. O my soul, look with fear on what happened; watch and pray every hour to God.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

The Dove Who loved the wilderness, the Lamp of Christ, the voice of one crying aloud, was heard preaching repentance; but Herod sinned with Herodias. O my soul, see that you are not trapped in the snares of the lawless, but embrace repentance.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὴν ἔρημον ὥκησε, τῆς χάριτος
ὁ Πρόδρομος, καὶ Ἰουδαία, πᾶσα καὶ
Σαμάρεια, ἀκούοντες ἔτρεχον, καὶ
ἐξωμολογοῦντο, τὰς ἀμαρτίας ἑαυτῶν,
βαπτιζόμενοι προθύμως, οὓς αὐτὴ οὐκ
ἐμιμήσω ψυχὴ.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ὁ γάμος μὲν τίμιος, ἡ κοίτη δὲ
ἀμίαντος· ἀμφοτέρω γάρ, Χριστὸς
προευνλόγησε, σαρκὶ ἐσθιόμενος, καὶ ἐν
Κανᾷ τῷ γάμῳ, τὸ ὕδωρ οἶνον ἐκτελῶν, καὶ
δεικνύων πρῶτον θαῦμα, ἵνα σὺ μετατεθῇς
ᾧ ψυχῇ.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Παράλυτον ἔσφιγξε, Χριστὸς τὴν
κλίνην ἄραντα, καὶ νεανίσκον, θανέντα
ἐξήγειρε, τῆς χήρας τὸ κύημα, καὶ τοῦ
ἑκατοντάρχου, καὶ Σαμαρείτιδι φανείς,
τὴν ἐν πνεύματι λατρείαν, σοὶ ψυχὴ
προεζωγράφησεν.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Αἰμόρρουν ἰάσατο, ἀφῇ κρασπέδου
Κύριος, λεπροὺς καθῆρε, τυφλοὺς καὶ
χωλεύοντας, φωτίσας ἠνώρθωσε, κωφούς
τε καὶ ἀλάλους, καὶ τὴν συγκύπτουσαν
χαμαί, ἐθεράπευσε τῷ λόγῳ, ἵνα σὺ σωθῇς
ἀθλία ψυχῇ.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

The Forerunner of Grace went to dwell in the wilderness, and Judea and all Samaria ran to hear him; they confessed their sins and were baptized eagerly. But you, my soul, have not imitated them.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Marriage is honorable, and the marriage-bed undefiled. For on both Christ has given His blessing, eating in the flesh at the wedding in Cana, turning the water into wine and revealing His first miracle, to bring you, my soul, to a change of life.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Christ gave strength to the paralyzed man, and he took up his bed; He raised from the dead the young man, the son of the widow, and the centurion's servant; He appeared to the woman of Samaria and spoke to you, my soul, of worship in spirit.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

By the touch of the hem of His garment, the Lord healed the woman with an issue of blood; He cleansed lepers and gave sight to the blind and made the lame walk upright; He cured by His word the deaf and the dumb and the woman bowed to the ground, to bring you, wretched soul, to salvation.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὰς νόσους ἰώμενος, πτωχοῖς
εὐηγγελίζετο, Χριστὸς ὁ Λόγος, κυλλοὺς
ἐθεράπευσε, τελώναις συνήσθιεν,
ἀμαρτωλοῖς ὠμίλει, τῆς Ἰαείρου θυγατρὸς,
τὴν ψυχὴν προμεταστάσαν, ἐπανήγαγεν
ἀφ᾽ ἧς χειρὸς.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τελώνης ἐσώζετο, καὶ Πόρνη
ἐσωφρόνιζε, καὶ Φαρισαῖος, αὐχῶν
κατεκρίνετο· ὁ μὲν γάρ, Ἰλάσθητι, ἡ δέ,
Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ δὲ ἐκόμπαζε, βοῶν· ὁ Θεὸς
εὐχαριστῶ σοι, καὶ ἐξῆς τὰ τῆς ἀνοίας ῥητά.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ζακχαῖος Τελώνης ἦν, ἀλλ' ὅμως
διεσώζετο, καὶ Φαρισαῖος, ὁ Σίμων
ἐσφάλλετο, καὶ Πόρνη ἐλάμβανε, τὰς
ἀφεσίμους λύσεις, παρὰ τοῦ ἔχοντος
ἰσχύν, ἀφιέναι ἀμαρτίας, ἣν ψυχὴ σπεῦσον
μιμήσασθαι.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὴν Πόρνην ὦ τάλαινα, ψυχὴ μου
οὐκ ἐζήλωσας, ἥτις λαβοῦσα, μύρου τὸ
ἀλάβαστρον, σὺν δάκρυσιν ἤλειψε, τοὺς
πόδας τοῦ Κυρίου, ἐξέμαξε δὲ ταῖς θριξί,
τῶν ἀρχαίων ἐγκλημάτων, τὸ χειρόγραφον
ῥηγνύοντος αὐτῇ.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Τὰς πόλεις αἷς ἔδωκε, Χριστὸς τὸ
Εὐαγγέλιον, ψυχὴ μου ἔγνω, ὅπως

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Healing sickness, Christ the Word
preached the good tidings to the poor. He
cured the crippled, ate with publicans, and
conversed with sinners. With the touch of His
hand, He brought back the departed soul of
Jairus' daughter.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

The Publican was saved and the Harlot
turned to chastity, but the Pharisee with his
boasting was condemned. For the first cried
"Be merciful," and the second, "have mercy on
me"; but the third said, boasting, "I thank You,
O God," and other words of madness.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Zacchaeus was a publican, yet he was
saved; but Simon the Pharisee went astray,
while the Harlot received remission and
release from Him who has the power to
forgive sins. Make haste, O my soul, to follow
her example.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O wretched soul, you have not acted
like the Harlot, who took the alabaster box
of precious ointment, and anointed with
tears and wiped with her hair the feet of the
Lord. And He tore in pieces the record of her
previous sins.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

You know, O my soul, how the cities were
cursed to which Christ preached the Gospel.

κατηράθησαν, φοβοῦ τὸ ὑπόδειγμα, μὴ
γένῃ ὡς ἐκεῖναι· ταῖς ἐν Σοδόμοις γὰρ
αὐτάς, ὁ Δεσπότης παρεικάσας, ἕως Ἰδαίου
κατεδίκασε.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Μὴ χεῖρων ᾧ ψυχῇ μου, φανῇς δι'
ἀπογνώσεως, τῆς Χαναανίαις, τὴν πίστιν
ἀκούσασα, δι' ἧς τὸ θυγάτριον, λόγῳ Θεοῦ
ἰάθη. Υἱὲ Δαυὶδ σῶσον καὶ ἐμέ, ἀναβόησον ἐκ
βάθους, τῆς καρδίας ὡς ἐκείνη Χριστῷ.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Σπλαγχνίσθητι σῶσόν με, Υἱὲ Δαυὶδ
ἐλεησον, ὁ δαιμονῶντας, λόγῳ ἰασάμενος,
φωνήν δὲ τὴν εὐσπλαγχνον, ὡς τῷ Ληστῇ
μοι φράσον· Ἀμὴν σοι λέγω μετ' ἐμοῦ, ἔση
ἐν τῷ Παραδείσῳ, ὅταν ἔλθω ἐν τῇ δόξῃ
μου.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ληστὴς κατηγορεῖ σοι, Ληστὴς
ἐθεολόγει σοι· ἀμφοτέρω γὰρ, σταυρῷ
συνεκρέμαντο, ἀλλ' ὦ Πολυεύσπλαγχνε, ὡς
τῷ πιστῷ Ληστῇ σου, τῷ ἐπιγνόντι σε Θεόν,
καὶ μοι ἀνοιξον τὴν θύραν, τῆς ἐνδόξου
βασιλείας σου.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Ἡ κτίσις συνείχετο, σταυρούμενόν
σε βλέπουσα, ὄρη καὶ πέτραι, φόβῳ
διερρήγνυντο, καὶ γῆ συνεσείετο, καὶ Ἰδαίης
ἐγυμνοῦτο, καὶ συνεσκότασε τὸ φῶς, ἐν

Fear their example, lest you suffer the same
punishment. For the Master likened them to
Sodom and condemned them to hell.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

Be not overcome by despair, my soul; for
you have heard of the faith of the woman of
Canaan, and how through it her daughter
was healed by the word of God. Cry out from
the depth of your heart, "Save me also, Son of
David," as she once cried to Christ.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

O Son of David, with Your word You
healed the possessed: take pity on me, save
me and have mercy. Let me hear Your
compassionate voice speak to me as to the
Robber: "Truly, I say to you, you shall be with
Me in Paradise, when I come in My glory."

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

A robber accused You, a robber confessed
Your Godhead: for both were hanging beside
You on the Cross. Open to me also, O Lord
of many mercies, the door of Your glorious
Kingdom, as once it was opened to Your
robber who acknowledged You with faith as
God.

*Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on
me.*

Creation was in anguish, seeing You
crucified. Mountains and rocks were split
from fear, the earth quaked, and hell was
despoiled; the light grew dark in the daytime,
beholding You, O Jesus, nailed in the flesh.

ἡμέρα καθορῶν σε, Ἰησοῦ, προσηλωμένον σαρκί.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Αξιούς μετανοίας, καρπούς μὴ ἀπαιτήσης με· ἡ γὰρ ἰσχύς μου, ἐν ἐμοὶ ἐξέλιπε, καρδίαν μοι δώρησαι, αἰὲ συντετριμμένην, πτωχείαν δὲ πνευματικὴν, ἵνα ταῦτά σοι προσοίσω, ὡς δεκτὴν θυσίαν μόνη Σωτήρ.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησόν με.

Κριτὰ μου καὶ γινῶστά μου, ὁ μέλλων πάλιν ἔρχεσθαι, σὺν τοῖς Ἀγγέλοις, κρῖναι Κόσμον ἅπαντα, ἰλέω σου ὄμματι, τότε ἰδὼν με φεῖσαι, καὶ οἰκτεῖρόν με Ἰησοῦ, τὸν ὑπὲρ τὴν πᾶσαν φύσιν, τῶν ἀνθρώπων ἀμαρτήσαντα.

Ὅσια τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Ἀπάσας ἐξέστησας, τῇ ξένη πολιτείᾳ σου, Ἀγγέλων τάξεις, βροτῶν τὰ συστήματα, αὐλῶς βιώσασα, καὶ φύσιν ὑπερβᾶσα, ἀνθ' ὧν ὡς αὐλὸς τοῖς ποσίν, ἐπιβαίνουσα Μαρία, Ἰορδάνην διεπέρασας.

Ὅσια τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Τὸν Κτίστην ἰλέωσαι, ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐφημούντων σε, ὅσια Μήτηρ, ῥυσθῆναι κακώσεων, καὶ θλίψεων τῶν κύκλω, συνεπιτιθεμένων, ἵνα ῥυσθέντες τῶν πειρασμῶν, μεγαλύνωμεν ἀπαύστως, τὸν δοξάσαντά σε Κύριον.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

Do not demand from me worthy fruits of repentance, for my strength has failed within me. Give me an ever-contrite heart and poverty of spirit, that I may offer these to You as an acceptable sacrifice, O only Savior.

Have mercy on me, O God. Have mercy on me.

O my Judge who know me, when You come again with the angels to judge the whole world, look on me then with Your eye of mercy and spare me; take pity on me, Jesus, for I have sinned more than any other man.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

By your strange way of life you struck all with wonder, both the hosts of angels and the gatherings of mortal men; for you surpassed nature and lived as though no longer in the body. Like a bodiless angel you walked upon the Jordan with your feet, O Mary, and crossed over it.

Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us.

O holy Mother, call down the gracious mercy of the Creator upon us who sing your praises, that we may be set free from the sufferings and afflictions that assail us; so without ceasing, delivered from temptations, we shall magnify the Lord who glorified you.

Ἀγιε τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν.

Ἀνδρέα σεβάσμιε, καὶ Πάτερ
τρισμακάριστε, Ποιμὴν τῆς Κρήτης, μὴ
παύσῃ δεόμενος, ὑπὲρ τῶν σὲ ὑμνούντων
ἵνα ῥυσθῶμεν πάσης, ὀργῆς καὶ θλίψεως
καὶ φθορᾶς, καὶ πταισμάτων ἀνεικάστων,
οἱ τιμῶντές σου τὴν μνήμην πιστῶς.

Δόξα. **Τριαδικόν.**

Πατέρα δοξάσωμεν, Υἱὸν
ὑπερυψώσωμεν, τὸ θεῖον Πνεῦμα, πιστῶς
προσκυνήσωμεν, Τριάδα ἀχώριστον,
Μονάδα κατ' οὐσίαν, ὡς φῶς καὶ φῶτα
καὶ ζωὴν, καὶ ζωὰς ζωοποιοῦσαν, καὶ
φωτίζουσιν τὰ πέρατα.

Καὶ νῦν. **Θεοτοκίον.**

Τὴν Πόλιν σου φύλαττε, Θεογεννῆτορ
πάναγνε· ἐν σοὶ γὰρ αὕτη, πιστῶς
βασιλεύουσα, ἐν σοὶ καὶ κρατύνεται, καὶ διὰ
σοῦ νικῶσα, τροποῦται πάντα πειρασμόν,
καὶ σκυλεύει πολεμίους καὶ διέπει τὸ
ὑπήκοον.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Τρισάγιον.

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

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

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

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

Holy Father Andrew, pray to God for us.

Venerable Andrew, father thrice-blessed,
pastor of Crete, cease not to offer prayer for
us who sing your praises; that we may be
delivered from all danger and distress, from
corruption and sin, who honor your memory
with faith.

Glory. **For the Trinity.**

Trinity in one Essence, Unity in three
Persons, we sing Your praises; we glorify the
Father, we magnify the Son, we worship the
Holy Spirit, truly one God by nature, Life and
Lives, Kingdom without end.

Both now. **Theotokion.**

Watch over Your city, all-pure Mother of
God. For by you she reigns in faith, by you
she is made strong; by you she is victorious,
putting to flight every temptation, despoiling
the enemy and ruling her subjects.

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.)

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Κοντάκιον.
Ἦχος πλ. β'.

Τοῦ Τριωδίου - -

Ψυχὴ μου ψυχὴ μου, ἀνάστα, τί
καθεύδεις; τὸ τέλος ἐγγίζει, καὶ μέλλεις
θορυβεῖσθαι· ἀνάνηψον οὖν, ἵνα φεῖσηταί
σου Χριστὸς ὁ Θεός, ὁ πανταχοῦ παρὼν, καὶ
τὰ πάντα πληρῶν.

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (μ')

Ὁ ἐν παντὶ καιρῷ καὶ πάσῃ ὥρᾳ ἐν
οὐρανῷ καὶ ἐπὶ γῆς προσκυνούμενος
καὶ δοξαζόμενος Χριστὸς ὁ Θεός,
ὁ μακρόθυμος, ὁ πολυέλεος, ὁ
πολυεύσπλαγχνος, ὁ τοὺς δικαίους ἀγαπῶν
καὶ τοὺς ἁμαρτωλοὺς ἐλεῶν, ὁ πάντας
καλῶν πρὸς σωτηρίαν διὰ τῆς ἐπαγγελίας
τῶν μελλόντων ἀγαθῶν, αὐτός Κύριε,
πρόσδεξαι καὶ ἡμῶν ἐν τῇ ὥρᾳ ταύτῃ τὰς

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. [GOA]

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.)

READER

READER

Kontakion.
Mode pl. 2.

From Triodion - -

My soul, O my soul, rise up! Why are
you sleeping? The end draws near and soon
you shall be troubled. Watch, then, that
Christ your God may spare you, for He is
everywhere present and fills all things. [un]

Lord, have mercy. (40)

O Christ our God, who at all times and at
every hour, both in heaven and on earth, are
worshipped and glorified, long suffering and
plenteous in mercy and compassion; who love
the just and show mercy to the sinners; who
call all men to salvation through the promise
of the blessings to come: Do you, the same
Lord, receive also our supplications at this
present time, and direct our lives according

ἐντεύξεις καὶ ἴθυνον τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν πρὸς
τὰς ἐντολάς σου. Τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν ἀγίασον,
τὰ σώματα ἄγνισον, τοὺς λογισμοὺς
διόρθωσον, τὰς ἐννοίας κάθαρον καὶ ῥῦσαι
ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ πάσης θλίψεως, κακῶν καὶ
ὀδύνης. Τείχισον ἡμᾶς ἀγίοις σου Ἀγγέλοις,
ἵνα τῇ παρεμβολῇ αὐτῶν φρουρούμενοι
καὶ ὁδηγούμενοι καταντήσωμεν εἰς τὴν
ἐνότητα τῆς πίστεως καὶ εἰς τὴν ἐπίγνωσιν
τῆς ἀπροσίτου σου δόξης, ὅτι εὐλογητὸς εἶ
εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (ἐκ γ')

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

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβείμ, καὶ
ἐνδοξοτέραν, ἀσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφεείμ,
τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως, Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν,
τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Ἐν ὀνόματι Κυρίου εὐλόγησον, Πάτερ.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ὁ Θεὸς οἰκτιρῆσαι ἡμᾶς καὶ εὐλογήσαι
ἡμᾶς· ἐπιφάναι τὸ πρόσωπον αὐτοῦ ἐφ'
ἡμᾶς, καὶ ἐλεῆσαι ἡμᾶς.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Ἀμήν.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Εὐχὴ τοῦ Ἁγίου Ἐφραίμ

Κύριε καὶ Δέσποτα τῆς ζωῆς μου,
πνεῦμα ἀργίας, περιεργίας, φιλαρχίας καὶ
ἀργολογίας μὴ μοι δῶς.

Πνεῦμα δὲ σωφροσύνης,
ταπεινοφροσύνης, ὑπομονῆς καὶ ἀγάπης
χάρισαί μοι τῷ σὺ δούλῳ.

to your commandments. Sanctify our souls;
purify our bodies; set our minds right; clear
up our thoughts, and deliver us from every
sorrow, evil and distress. Surround us with
your holy Angels so that being guarded and
guided by their presence, we may arrive at the
unity of the faith and the knowledge of your
ineffable glory; for blessed are you unto the
ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (3)

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

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and
in glory greater beyond compare than the
Seraphim; you without corruption gave birth
to God the Word, and are truly Theotokos.
You do we magnify.

In the name of the Lord, Father, bless!

PRIEST

May God have compassion on us and
bless us; may his face shine upon us and have
mercy on us.

READER

Amen.

PRIEST

Prayer of St. Ephraim

O Lord and Master of my life, do not
permit the spirit of laziness and meddling, the
lust for power and idle talk to come into me.

Instead, grant me, your servant, the spirit
of prudence, humility, patience and love.

Ναί, Κύριε Βασιλεῦ, δώρησαί μοι τοῦ
ὁρᾶν τὰ ἐμὰ πταίσματα, καὶ μὴ κατακρίνειν
τὸν ἀδελφόν μου.

Ὅτι εὐλογητὸς εἶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν
αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Τρισάγιον.

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

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

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

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

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.
Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, 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

Yes, Lord and King, give me the power
to see my own faults and not to judge my
brother.

For you are blessed unto the ages of ages.
Amen. [HC]

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.

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

Ἁγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Ἀμήν.

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (ιβ')

Εὐχή εἰς τὴν Ὑπεραγίαν Θεοτόκον
Παύλου μοναχοῦ, Μονῆς τῆς Εὐεργέτιδος

Ἄσπιλε, ἀμόλυντε, ἄφθορε, ἄχραντε, ἀγνή Παρθένε, Θεόνυμφε Δέσποινα, ἡ Θεὸν Λόγον τοῖς ἀνθρώποις τῇ παραδόξῳ σου κύησει ἐνώσασα καὶ τὴν ἀπωσθεῖσαν φύσιν τοῦ γένους ἡμῶν τοῖς οὐρανίοις συνάψασα· ἡ τῶν ἀπηλπισμένων μόνη ἐλπίς καὶ τῶν πολεμουμένων βοήθεια, ἡ ἐτοίμη ἀντίληψις τῶν εἰς σὲ προστρεχόντων, καὶ πάντων τῶν Χριστιανῶν τὸ καταφύγιον· μὴ βδελύξη με τὸν ἁμαρτωλόν, τὸν ἐναγῇ, τὸν αἰσχροῖς λογισμοῖς καὶ λόγοις καὶ πράξεσιν ὅλον ἑμαυτὸν ἀχρειώσαντα, καὶ τῇ τῶν ἡδονῶν τοῦ βίου, ῥαθυμίᾳ γνώμης, δοῦλον γενόμενον. Ἀλλ' ὡς τοῦ φιλανθρώπου Θεοῦ Μήτηρ, φιλανθρώπως σπλαγχνίθητι ἐπ' ἐμοὶ τῷ ἁμαρτωλῷ καὶ ἀσώτῳ, καὶ δέξαι μου τὴν ἐκ ῥυπαρῶν χειλέων προσφερομένην σοι δέησιν, καὶ τὸν σὸν Υἱόν, καὶ ἡμῶν Δεσπότην καὶ Κύριον, τῇ μητρικῇ σου παρρησίᾳ χρωμένη δυσώπησον, ἵνα ἀνοίξη καὶ μοὶ τὰ φιλάνθρωπα σπλάγχνα τῆς αὐτοῦ ἀγαθότητος καί, παριδὼν μου τὰ ἀναρίθμητα πταίσματα, ἐπιστρέψῃ με πρὸς μετάνοιαν καὶ τῶν αὐτοῦ ἐντολῶν ἐργάτην δόκιμον ἀναδείξῃ με. Καὶ πάρεσό μοι ἀεὶ ὡς ἐλεήμων καὶ συμπαθὴς καὶ φιλάγαθος, ἐν μὲν τῷ παρόντι βίῳ θερμὴ προστάτις καὶ βοηθός, τάς τῶν ἐναντίων ἐφόδους ἀποτεριχίζουσα καὶ

and of the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

READER

Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (12)

Prayer to the Virgin
by Paul the Monk of the
Monastery of Evergetis

O spotless, unstained, incorruptible, undefiled, pure Virgin, Lady Bride of God, who through your wondrous birth-giving united God the Word with mankind, and linked the fallen nature of our human race with the heavenly; the only hope of the hopeless and the help of the persecuted; the ready support of those who seek refuge in you, and the shelter of all the Christians: do not despise me, the wretched sinner who have defiled myself with shameful thoughts and words and deeds, and through negligence of thought have become slave to the pleasures of life. But as the Mother of our compassionate God, and a friend of man, have compassion on me the sinner and prodigal, and accept this prayer from my impure lips; and using your motherly standing, entreat your Son and our Master and Lord to open unto me the depths of his loving goodness and, overlooking my innumerable faults, to return me to repentance and make me a worthy servant of his commandments. Stand by me forever; in this life as a merciful and compassionate and good and lovingly warm protector and helper, by repulsing the assaults of the adversary and leading me toward salvation; and at the time of my death, by embracing my miserable soul and driving far away from it the dark faces of the evil demons; and at the awesome day of

πρὸς σωτηρίαν καθοδηγοῦσα με· καὶ ἐν τῷ καιρῷ τῆς ἐξόδου μου τὴν ἀθλίαν μου ψυχὴν περιέπουσα καὶ τὰς σκοτεινὰς ὄψεις τῶν πονηρῶν δαιμόνων πόρρω αὐτῆς ἀπελαύνουσα. Ἐν δὲ τῇ φοβερᾷ ἡμέρᾳ τῆς κρίσεως, τῆς αἰωνίου με ῥυομένης κολάσεως, καὶ τῆς ἀπορρήτου δόξης τοῦ σου Υἱοῦ καὶ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν κληρονόμον με ἀποδεικνύουσα. Ἦς καὶ τύχοιμι, Δέσποινα μου, ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, διὰ τῆς σῆς μεσιτείας καὶ ἀντιλήψεως, χάριτι καὶ φιλανθρωπία τοῦ μονογενοῦς Σου Υἱοῦ, τοῦ Κυρίου καὶ Θεοῦ καὶ Σωτῆρος ἡμῶν Ἰησοῦ Χριστοῦ. Ὡς πρέπει πᾶσα δόξα, τιμὴ καὶ προσκύνησις, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ αὐτοῦ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ αὐτοῦ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

**Εὐχὴ εἰς τὸν Κύριον
ἡμῶν Ἰησοῦν Χριστόν**

Ἀντιόχου Μοναχοῦ τοῦ Πανδέκτου

Καὶ δὸς ἡμῖν, Δέσποτα, πρὸς ὕπνον ἀπιοῦσιν, ἀνάπαυσιν σώματος καὶ ψυχῆς, καὶ διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τοῦ ζοφεροῦ ὕπνου τῆς ἀμαρτίας καὶ ἀπὸ πάσης σκοτεινῆς καὶ νυκτερινῆς ἡδυπαθείας. Παῦσον τὰς ὁρμὰς τῶν παθῶν, σβέσον τὰ πεπυρωμένα βέλη τοῦ πονηροῦ τὰ καθ' ἡμῶν δολίως κινούμενα. Τὰς τῆς σαρκὸς ἡμῶν ἐπαναστάσεις κατὰστειλον καὶ πᾶν γεῶδες καὶ ὑλικὸν ἡμῶν φρόνημα κοίμισον. Καὶ δώρησαι ἡμῖν, ὁ Θεός, γρήγορον νοῦν, σώφρονα λογισμόν, καρδίαν νήφουσιν, ὕπνον ἐλαφρόν καὶ πάσης σατανικῆς φαντασίας ἀπηλλαγμένον. Διανάστησον δὲ ἡμᾶς ἐν τῷ καιρῷ τῆς προσευχῆς ἐστηριγμένους ἐν ταῖς ἐντολαῖς σου καὶ τὴν μνήμην τῶν σῶν κριμάτων ἐν ἑαυτοῖς

judgment by redeeming me from eternal hell, and proclaiming me an heir of the ineffable glory of your Son and our God. May I enjoy such fate, my Lady, most-holy Theotokos, through your intercession and protection; through the grace and love for mankind of your only begotten Son, our Lord and God and Savior Jesus Christ. To whom belong all glory, honor and worship, together with his beginningless Father, and the all holy and good and life giving Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen. [HC]

Prayer to our Lord Jesus Christ

by Antiochus, Monk of Pandektos

And grant to us, Master, as we depart for sleep, rest of body and soul, and preserve us from the gloomy slumber of sin, and from every dark and nocturnal pleasure. Arrest the drives of passion; extinguish the burning arrows of the Evil One which insidiously fly in our direction; suppress the rebellions of our flesh, and calm our every earthly and material thought. And grant to us, O God, alert mind, prudent thinking, sober heart, light sleep free of any satanic fantasy. Awaken us at the time of prayer rooted in your commandments and having unbroken within us the remembrance of your ordinances. Grant that we may sing your glory through the night by praising and blessing and glorifying your most honorable and majestic name, of the Father and of the

ἀπαράθραυστον ἔχοντας. Παννύχιον ἡμῖν
τὴν σὴν δοξολογίαν χάρισαι εἰς τὸ ὑμνεῖν
καὶ εὐλογεῖν καὶ δοξάζειν τὸ πάντιμον καὶ
μεγαλοπρεπὲς ὄνομα σου, τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ
τοῦ Υἱοῦ καὶ τοῦ ἁγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ
ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Ὑπερένδοξε, ἀειπάρθενε, εὐλογημένη
Θεοτόκε, προσάγαγε τὴν ἡμετέραν
προσευχὴν τῷ Υἱῷ σου καὶ Θεῷ ἡμῶν, καὶ
αἰτησαι ἵνα σώσῃ διὰ σοῦ τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

Ἡ ἐλπίς μου ὁ Πατήρ, καταφυγὴ μου ὁ
Υἱός, σκέπη μου τὸ Πνεῦμα τὸ ἅγιον, Τριάς
ἁγία, δόξα σοι.

Τὴν παῖσαν ἐλπίδα μου, εἰς σὲ
ἀνατίθην, Μήτηρ τοῦ Θεοῦ, φύλαξόν με
ὑπὸ τὴν σκέπην σου.

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

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

Εὐλόγησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Χριστὸς ὁ ἀληθινὸς Θεὸς ἡμῶν,
ταῖς πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου καὶ
παναμώμου ἁγίας αὐτοῦ Μητρός, (τοῦ
Ἁγίου τοῦ Ναοῦ)· τῶν ἁγίων καὶ δικαίων
Θεοπατόρων Ἰωακείμ καὶ Ἄννης, καὶ
πάντων τῶν Ἁγίων, ἐλεῆσαι καὶ σώσαι
ἡμᾶς, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος.

Εὐξώμεθα ὑπὲρ εἰρήνης τοῦ κόσμου.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Ὑπερ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων
Χριστιανῶν.

Ὑπὲρ τοῦ (ἀρχιερατικοῦ βαθμοῦ) ἡμῶν
(τοῦ δεῖνος).

Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and
to the ages of ages. Amen. [HC]

Most glorious, ever virgin, blessed
Theotokos, bring our prayer before your Son
and our God, and entreat him, through you,
to save our souls. [HC]

The Father is my hope, the Son is my
refuge, the Holy Spirit is my shelter, Holy
Trinity, glory to you. [HC]

O Mother of God, I have committed my
every hope wholly unto you. Keep me under
your shelter. [SD]

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.

Father, bless!

PRIEST

May Christ our true God, through
the intercessions of His all-pure and all-
immaculate holy Mother, (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.

Let us pray for the peace of the world.

(Lord, have mercy.)

For all pious and Orthodox Christians.

For our (episcopal rank) (name).

Ὑπὲρ τοῦ εὐσεβοῦς ἡμῶν ἔθνους.

Ὑπὲρ εὐοδώσεως καὶ ἐνισχύσεως τοῦ φιλοχρίστου στρατοῦ.

Ὑπερ τῶν ἀπολειφθέντων πατέρων, καὶ ἀδελφῶν ἡμῶν.

Ὑπερ τῶν διακονούντων καὶ διακονησάντων ἡμῖν.

Ὑπὲρ τῶν μισούντων καὶ ἀγαπώντων ἡμᾶς.

Ὑπερ τῶν ἐντειλαμένων ἡμῖν τοῖς ἀναξίοις εὐχεσθαι ὑπὲρ αὐτῶν.

Ὑπὲρ ἀναρρύσεως τῶν αἰχμαλώτων.

Ὑπερ τῶν ἐν θαλάσῃ καλῶς πλεόντων.

Ὑπὲρ τῶν ἐν ἀσθενείαις κατακειμένων.

Εὐξώμεθα καὶ ὑπὲρ εὐφορίας τῶν καρπῶν τῆς γῆς.

Καὶ ὑπὲρ πάντων τῶν προαναπαυσασμένων πατέρων καὶ ἀδελφῶν ἡμῶν, τῶν ἐνθάδε εὐσεβῶς κειμένων, καὶ ἀπανταχοῦ Ὁρθοδόξων.

Εἴπωμεν καὶ ὑπὲρ ἑαυτῶν, τὸ Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

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

(Ἀμήν.)

For our nation.

For the armed forces.

For our departed fathers and mothers, sisters and brothers.

For those who have mercy on us and serve us.

For those who hate us and those who love us.

For those who have asked us the unworthy to pray for them.

For the release of captives.

For those who are traveling.

For those who are ill.

Let us pray also for the abundance of the fruits of the earth.

And for all our family and friends who have fallen asleep before us, the Orthodox here and everywhere piously laid to sleep.

Let us also say for ourselves: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST

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

(Amen.)