

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

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

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

(Ἀμήν.)

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

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

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Τρισάγιον.

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

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

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

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

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

Πάτερ ἡμῶν ὁ ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς,
ἀγιασθήτω τὸ ὄνομά σου. Ἐλθέτω ἡ
βασιλεία σου. Γενηθήτω τὸ θέλημά σου,
ὡς ἐν οὐρανῷ καὶ ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς. Τὸν ἄρτον

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

PRIEST

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

(Amen.)

Glory to You, our God. Glory to You.

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

READER

Trisagion Prayers.

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

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

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

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

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

ἡμῶν τὸν ἐπιούσιον δὸς ἡμῖν σήμερον. Καὶ ἄφες ἡμῖν τὰ ὀφειλήματα ἡμῶν, ὥς 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.

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.

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῶν οἰκτιρισμῶν σου ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόμημά μου. Ἐπὶ πλεῖον πλυνόν με ἀπὸ τῆς ἀνομίας μου, καὶ ἀπὸ τῆς ἁμαρτίας μου καθάρισόν με. Ὅτι τὴν ἀνομίαν μου ἐγὼ γινώσκω, καὶ ἡ ἁμαρτία μου ἐνώπιόν μου ἐστὶ διὰ παντός. Σοὶ μόνῳ ἥμαρτον καὶ τὸ πονηρὸν ἐνώπιόν σου ἐποίησα, ὅπως ἂν δικαιωθῇς ἐν τοῖς λόγοις σου, καὶ νικήσῃς ἐν τῷ κρίνεσθαί σε. Ἰδοὺ γὰρ ἐν ἀνομίαις συνελήφθην, καὶ ἐν ἁμαρτίαις ἐκίσσησέ με ἡ μήτηρ μου. Ἰδοὺ γὰρ ἀλήθειαν ἠγάπησας, τὰ ἄδηλα καὶ

trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

PRIEST

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

READER

Amen. Lord, have mercy. (12)

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

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

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

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

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the abundance of Your compassion, blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from my lawlessness and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my lawlessness, and my sin is always before me. Against You only have I sinned and done evil in Your sight; that You may be justified in Your words, and overcome when You are judged. For behold, I was conceived in transgressions, and in sins my mother bore me. Behold, You love truth; You showed me the unknown and secret things of Your

τὰ κρύφια τῆς σοφίας σου ἐδήλωσάς μοι.
 Ραντιεῖς με ὑσώπῳ, 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 ἀντανέλης 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
 ἄν· ὀλοκαυτώματα 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 ὀλοκαυτώματα.
 Τότε ἀνοίσουσιν ἐπὶ τὸ θυσιαστήριόν σου
 μόσχους.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ὁ Κανών.

Ὡδὴ α'. Ἦχος πλ. β'. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

Κύματι θαλάσσης, τὸν κρύψαντα πάλαι,
 διώκτην τύραννον, ὑπὸ γῆν ἔκρυψαν, τῶν
 σεσωσμένων οἱ Παῖδες, ἀλλ' ἡμεῖς ὡς αἱ

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)

CHOIR

The Canon.

Ode i. Mode pl. 2. Heirmos.

He, who with a sea-wave had buried the
 tyrant pursuer long ago, was buried beneath
 the earth by sons of those then delivered.

νεάνιδες, τῷ Κυρίῳ ἄσωμεν· Ἐνδόξως γὰρ δεδόξασται.

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

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

Δόξα.

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

Καὶ νῦν.

Ἵνα σου τῆς δόξης, τὰ πάντα πληρώσης, καταπεφοίτηκας, ἐν κατωτάτοις τῆς γῆς· ἀπὸ γὰρ σοῦ οὐκ ἐκρύβη, ἡ ὑπόστασίς μου ἢ ἐν Ἀδὰμ, καὶ ταφεῖς φθαρέντα με, καινοποιεῖς, Φιλάνθρωπε.

Καταβασία.

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

Ὡιδὴ γ'. Ὁ Εἰμός.

Σὲ τὸν ἐπὶ ὑδάτων, κρεμάσαντα πᾶσαν τὴν γῆν ἀσχέτως, ἡ κτίσις κατιδοῦσα, ἐν τῷ Κρανίῳ κρεμάμενον, θάμβει πολλῶ συνείχετο. Οὐκ ἐστὶν ἅγιος, πλὴν σοῦ Κύριε, κραυγάζουσα.

Now, as once the maidens did, let us sing to the Lord, "For He is greatly glorified."

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

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

Glory.

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

Both now.

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

Katavasia.

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

Ode iii. Heirmos.

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

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

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

Δόξα.

Ἦπλωσας τὰς παλάμας, καὶ ἦνωσας
τὰ τὸ πρὶν διεστῶτα, καταστολῇ δὲ Σῶτερ,
τῇ ἐν σινδόνι καὶ μνήματι, πεπεδημένους
ἔλυσας. Οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος, πλήν σου Κύριε,
κραυγάζοντας.

Καὶ νῦν.

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

Καταβασία.

Σὲ τὸν ἐπὶ ὑδάτων, κρεμάσαντα πᾶσαν
τὴν γῆν ἀσχέτως, ἢ κτίσις κατιδοῦσα, ἐν
τῷ Κρανίῳ κρεμάμενον, θάμβει πολλῶ
συνείχετο. Οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος, πλήν σου Κύριε,
κραυγάζουσα.

Κάθισμα Α'.

Ἦχος α'. Αντόμελον.

Τὸν τάφον σου Σωτήρ, στρατιῶται
τηροῦντες, νεκροὶ τῇ ἀστραπῇ, τοῦ
ὀφθέντος Ἀγγέλου, ἐγένοντο κηρύττοντος,
Γυναιξὶ τὴν Ἀνάστασιν. Σὲ δοξάζομεν, τὸν
τῆς φθορᾶς καθαιρέτην, σοὶ προσπίπτομεν,

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

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

Glory.

Savior, when You extended Your hands,
You united things that had been divided.
By Your confinement in the shroud and
the sepulcher, You set free those who were
fettered. To You they cry aloud, "No one is
holy, but You, O Lord." (SD)

Both now.

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

Katavasia.

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

Kathisma I.

Mode 1. Automelon.

The soldiers keeping watch at Your tomb,
O my Savior, * became as dead for fear of the
radiant Angel. * And he proclaimed that You
arose to the women who came at dawn. * We
extol You, Lord, for You abolished corruption,

τῷ ἀναστάντι ἐκ τάφου, καὶ μόνῳ Θεῷ
ἡμῶν.

Ὡδιὴ δ'. Ὁ Εἰμός.

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

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

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

Δόξα.

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

Καὶ νῦν.

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

Καταβασία.

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

* and we worship You, our only God, who
was buried * and rose from the sepulcher. (SD)

Ode iv. Heirmos.

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

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

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

Glory.

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

Both now.

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

Katavasia.

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

Ὡιδὴ ε΄. Ὁ Εἰμός.

Θεοφανείας σου Χριστέ, τῆς πρὸς
ἡμᾶς συμπαθῶς γενομένης, Ἡσαΐας φῶς
ιδὼν ἀνέσπερον, ἐκ νυκτὸς ὀρθρίσας
ἐκραύγαζεν. Ἀναστήσονται οἱ νεκροί, καὶ
ἐγερθήσονται οἱ ἐν τοῖς μνημείοις, καὶ
πάντες οἱ ἐν τῇ γῇ ἀγαλλιάσονται.

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

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

Δόξα.

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

Καὶ νῦν.

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

Καταβασία.

Θεοφανείας σου Χριστέ, τῆς πρὸς
ἡμᾶς συμπαθῶς γενομένης, Ἡσαΐας φῶς
ιδὼν ἀνέσπερον, ἐκ νυκτὸς ὀρθρίσας

Ode v. Heirmos.

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

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

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

Glory.

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

Both now.

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

Katavasia.

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

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

Ὡιδὴ Γ'. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

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

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

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

Δόξα.

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

Καὶ νῦν.

Βασιλεύει, ἀλλ' οὐκ αἰωνίζει, Ἄδης τοῦ γένους τῶν βροτῶν· σὺ γὰρ τεθεῖς ἐν τάφῳ, Κραταῖε ζωαρχικῇ παλάμῃ, τὰ

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

Ode vi. Heirmos.

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

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

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

Glory.

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

Both now.

Hades reigned over the human race, but would not do so forever. For after You were buried, You broke the bolts and bars of death

τοῦ θανάτου, κλειῖθρα διεσπάραξας, καὶ ἐκήρυξας τοῖς ἀπ' αἰῶνος ἐκεῖ καθεύδουσι λύτρωσιν ἀψευδῇ, Σῶτερ γεγονώς νεκρῶν πρωτότοκος.

Καταβασία.

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

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Κοντάκιον.

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

Ὁ Οἶκος.

Ὁ συνέχων τὰ πάντα ἐπὶ σταυροῦ ἀνυψώθη, καὶ θρηνεῖ πᾶσα ἡ Κτίσις, τοῦτον βλέπουσα κρεμάμενον γυμνὸν ἐπὶ τοῦ ξύλου, ὁ ἥλιος τὰς ἀκτῖνας ἀπέκρυψε, καὶ τὸ φέγγος οἱ ἀστέρες ἀπεβάλλοντο, ἡ γῆ δὲ σὺν πολλῷ τῷ φόβῳ συνεκλονεῖτο, ἡ θάλασσα ἔφυγε, καὶ αἱ πέτραι διερρήγνυντο, μνημεῖα δὲ πολλὰ ἠνεώχθησαν, καὶ σώματα ἠγέρθησαν ἀγίων Ἀνδρῶν. Ἄδης κάτω στενάζει, καὶ Ἰουδαῖοι σκέπτονται συκοφαντῆσαι Χριστοῦ

asunder, O mighty Master, with Your hand that causes life. You proclaimed the sure and true redemption to those who lay asleep there from all ages, O Savior, and You became the firstborn of the dead. (SD)

Katavasia.

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

READER

Kontakion.

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

Oikos.

He who holds all things together is raised upon a Cross, And all creation mourns beholding this One hung Naked on a Tree. The sun hid its beams, And the stars withheld their shine. The earth, full-fearing, was shaken, And the sea has fled away. The rocks were split asunder, And the graves of scores were opened, And the forms of holy men arose. Hades groans below, Yet Judeans plan to slander The resurrection of Christ. And the women cry aloud, "Exceeding blessed is this

τὴν Ἀνάστασιν, τὰ δὲ Γύναια κράζουσι·
Τοῦτο Σάββατόν ἐστι τὸ ὑπερευλογημένον,
ἐν ᾧ Χριστὸς ἀφυπνώσας, ἀναστήσεται
τριήμερος.

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

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ὡιδὴ ζ'. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

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

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

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

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Ὁλβιος τάφος! ἐν ἑαυτῷ γὰρ δεξάμενος,
ὡς ὑπνοῦντα τὸν Δημιουργόν, ζωῆς
θησαυρός, θεῖος ἀναδέδεικται, εἰς σωτηρίαν
ἡμῶν τῶν μελωδούντων· Λυτρωτά, ὁ Θεὸς
εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Δόξα.

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

Sabbath, On which the Christ has slumbered,
To rise on the third day."

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

CHOIR

Ode vii. Heirmos.

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

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

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

(SD)

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

The sepulcher is precious. When it
received within itself the Creator as though
He were asleep, it became a divine treasure
house of Life, for the salvation of us who sing,
"O our God and Redeemer, You are blessed."

(SD)

Glory.

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

Καὶ νῦν.

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

Καταβασία.

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

Ὡδιὴ η'. Ὁ Εἰσμός.

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

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

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

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

Πέπαιται τόλμα Μαθητῶν, Ἀριμαθαίας
δὲ ἀριστεύει Ἰωσήφ· νεκρὸν γὰρ καὶ

Both now.

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

Katavasia.

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

Ode viii. Heirmos.

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

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

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

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

Though the Disciples' courage failed, yet
that of Joseph of Arimathea has excelled. For

γυμνὸν Θεώμενος, τὸν ἐπὶ πάντων Θεόν,
αἰτεῖται, καὶ κηδεύει κραυγάζων· οἱ
Παῖδες εὐλογεῖτε, Ἱερεῖς ἀννυμεῖτε, λαὸς
ὑπερυψοῦτε, εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Καὶ νῦν.

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

Καταβασία.

*Αἰνοῦμεν, εὐλογοῦμεν καὶ προσκυνοῦμεν
τὸν Κύριον.*

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

Ὡιδὴ θ'. Ὁ Εἰρμός.

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

Τροπάρια.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Ἐπὶ τῷ ξένῳ σου τόκῳ, τὰς ὁδύνας
φυγοῦσα, ὑπερφυῶς ἐμακαρίσθην,

when he sees that the God over all is hanging
dead and naked, he asks for Him and buries
Him, crying, "Bless the Lord, O you Servants;
sing a hymn, Priests; and People, exalt Him
beyond measure unto all the ages." (SD)

Both now.

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

Katavasia.

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

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

Ode ix. Heirmos.

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

Troparia.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

I was blest in escaping labor, in a
manner past nature, at Your unusual birth,

ἄναρχε Υἱέ· νῦν δὲ σὲ Θεέ μου, ἄπνουν
ὀρώσα νεκρόν, τῇ ὀμοφάει τῆς λύπης,
σπαράττομαι δεινῶς, ἀλλ' ἀνάστηθι, ὅπως
μεγαλυνθήσωμαι.

Δόξα.

Γῇ με καλύπτει ἐκόντα, ἀλλὰ
φρίττουσιν Ἄδου, οἱ πυλωροί, ἡμφιεσμένον,
βλέποντες στολήν, ἡμαγμένην Μητέρ, τῆς
ἐκδικήσεως· τοὺς ἐχθροὺς ἐν Σταυρῷ γάρ,
πατάξας ὡς Θεός, ἀναστήσομαι αὖθις καὶ
μεγαλύνω σε.

Καὶ νῦν.

Αγαλλιάσθω ἡ Κτίσις, εὐφραινέσθωσαν
πάντες οἱ γηγενεῖς· ὁ γὰρ ἐχθρὸς
ἐσκύλευται Ἄδης, μετὰ μύρων Γυναῖκες
προστυπνύοντες, τὸν Ἀδὰμ σὺν τῇ Εὐᾷ,
λυτροῦμαι παγγενῇ, καὶ τῇ τρίτῃ ἡμέρᾳ
ἐξαναστήσομαι.

Καταβασία.

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

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Τρισάγιον.

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

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

Παναγία Τριάς, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε,
ἱλάσθητι ταῖς ἁμαρτίαις ἡμῶν. Δέσποτα,
συγχώρησον τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῖν. Ἄγιε,

O unoriginate Son. But now as I see You, my
God, not breathing and dead, I am painfully
torn by the sword of my sorrow. So arise, so
that I may be magnified. (SD)

Glory.

Earth covers Me by My own will. But
the doorkeepers of Hades shudder and
quake, as they behold that I am clothed in the
bloodstained garment of vengeance. After I
smite My enemies with the Cross, as God, O
Mother, I will rise again and magnify you. (SD)

Both now.

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

Katavasia.

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

READER

Trisagion Prayers.

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

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

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

ἐπίσκεψαι καὶ ἰάσαι τὰς ἀσθενείας ἡμῶν,
ἕνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου.

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

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

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

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

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

(Ἀμήν.)

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἀπολυτίκιον. Ἦχος β'.

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

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

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

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
and of the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to
the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

CHOIR

Apolytikion. Mode 2.

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

DEACON

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

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

Ἦτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Ἦτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν καρποφορούντων καὶ καλλιεργούντων ἐν τῷ ἁγίῳ καὶ πανσέπτῳ ναῷ τούτῳ, κοπιώντων, ψαλλόντων καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ

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

Let us pray for pious and Orthodox Christians.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable church, for those who labor and

περιεστῶτος λαοῦ, τοῦ ἀπεκδεχομένου τὸ παρὰ Σοῦ μέγα καὶ πλούσιον ἔλεος.

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

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

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

(Ἀμήν.)

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

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

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

Πάτερ ἅγιε, εὐλόγησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ὁ ἀναστὰς ἐκ νεκρῶν, Χριστὸς ὁ ἀληθινὸς Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ταῖς πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου καὶ παναμώμου ἁγίας αὐτοῦ Μητρός, δυνάμει τοῦ τιμίου καὶ ζωοποιῦ Σταυροῦ, προστασίαις τῶν τιμίων ἐπουρανίων Δυνάμεων Ἀσωμάτων, ἰκεσίαις τοῦ τιμίου, ἐνδόξου, προφήτου, Προδρόμου καὶ βαπτιστοῦ Ἰωάννου, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ πανευφήμων Ἀποστόλων, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ καλλινίκων μαρτύρων· τῶν ὁσίων καὶ θεοφόρων Πατέρων ἡμῶν· (τοῦ Ἁγίου τοῦ Ναοῦ)· τῶν ἁγίων καὶ δικαίων Θεοπατόρων Ἰωακείμ καὶ Ἄννης, καὶ πάντων τῶν Ἁγίων, ἐλεῆσαι καὶ σῶσαι ἡμᾶς, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος.

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

ΛΑΟΣ

Ἀμήν.

those who sing, and for the people here present who await Your great and rich mercy.

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

PRIEST

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

(Amen.)

READER

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

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

Holy Father, bless.

PRIEST

May He Who rose from the dead, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-pure and all-immaculate holy Mother, the power of the precious and life-giving Cross, the protection of the honorable, bodiless powers of heaven, the supplications of the honorable, glorious prophet and forerunner John the Baptist, of the holy, glorious, and praiseworthy apostles, of the holy, glorious, and triumphant martyrs, of our righteous and God-bearing fathers, (local patron saint); of the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna, and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loves mankind.

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

PEOPLE

Amen.