SALUTATIONS TO THE MOST HOLY THEOTOKOS

Chanted on Friday Evening of the:

FIRST WEEK OF GREAT LENT

St. Gregory the Theologian
Greek Orthodox Church
Mansfield, MA
SALUTATIONS TO THE MOST HOLY THEOTOKOS

Chanted on Friday Evening of the:
FIRST WEEK OF GREAT LENT
The faithful in attendance stand.

Πρεσβύτερος: Καλούμενα τοῦ Θεοῦ ημῶν, πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ ἡκαῖ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Ψάλτης: Ἀμήν.

Πρεσβύτερος: Δόξα σοι, ο Θεός ημῶν, δόξα σοι. Βασιλεύει οὐράνιε, Παράκλητε, τὸ Πνεῦμα τῆς ἀληθείας, ο πανταχοῦ παρῶν καὶ τὰ πάντα πληρῶν, ο θησαυρὸς τῶν ἀγαθῶν καὶ ζωῆς χορηγός, ἐλθεὶ καὶ σκίνωσον ἐν ἡμῖν καὶ καθάρισον ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ πάσης κυλίνδρου καὶ σώσον, Ἀγαθέ, τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

Ψάλτης: Ἀμήν.

Αναγνώστης: Ἀγιος ὁ Θεός, Ἀγιος Ἰσχυρός, Ἀγιος Ἀθανάτος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς (3).

Δόξα Πατρί καὶ Ὡς καὶ Ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι καὶ νῦν καὶ ἡκαῖ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Παναγία Τριάς, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς· Κύριε, ἱλασθήτη ταῖς ἁμαρτίαις ἡμῶν· Δέσποτα, συγχωρήσον τὰς ἁμομίας ἡμῶν· Ἀγιε, ἐπίσκεψαι καὶ ἰασαι τὰς ἁθετεῖς ἡμῶν, ἔνεκεν τοῦ ὑνόμιστος σου. Κύριε, ἐλέησον· Κύριε, ἐλέησον· Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Πρεσβύτερος: Εὐλογητός ὁ Θεός ἡμῶν πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ ἡκαῖ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Ψάλτης: Ἀμήν.

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Ψάλτης: Ἀμήν.

Πλέον Πατρί καὶ Ἡγεσία καὶ Ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι καὶ νῦν καὶ ἡκαῖ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

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Ψάλτης: Ἀμήν.
Δόξα Πατρί καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι καὶ νῦν καὶ ἡμέρας καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰωνίους τῶν αἰώνων. ἀμήν.

Πάτερ ἡμῶν ὁ ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς ἁγιάσθητι τὸ ὄνομά σου. Ἐλθεῖν ἡ βασιλεία σου. Γεννηθήτω τὸ θελημά σου ὡς ἐν οὐρανοῖς καὶ ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς. Τῶν ἁρτῶν ἡμῶν τὸ ἐπιούσιον δόξην σήμερον. Καὶ ἄφης ἡμῖν τὰ ὀφειλήματα ἡμῶν, ὡς καὶ ἡμεῖς ἄφιμεν τοῖς ὀφειλήμασιν ἡμῶν. Καὶ μὴ εἰσένεγκῃς ἡμᾶς εἰς πειρασμόν, ἀλλὰ ῥύσαι ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τοῦ πονηροῦ.

Πρεσbyter: Ὅστις σοῦ ἔστιν ἡ βασιλεία καὶ ἡ δύναμις καὶ ἡ δόξα, τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ τοῦ Υἱοῦ καὶ τοῦ Ἁγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ ἡμέρας καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰώνιους τῶν αἰώνων.

Ψάλτης: ἀμήν.

Πρεσbyter: Ἀναγνώρισθη: Κύριε ἐλέησον (1β).

Δόξα Πατρί καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι καὶ νῦν καὶ ἡμέρας καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰώνιους τῶν αἰώνων. ἀμήν.

Δεῦτε προσκυνήσωμεν καὶ προσπέσωμεν τῷ Βασιλείῳ ἡμῶν Θεῷ.

Δεῦτε προσκυνήσωμεν καὶ προσπέσωμεν Χριστῷ τῷ Βασιλείῳ ἡμῶν Θεῷ.

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

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ Ν’

Ἐλέησον με, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ ἐλεός σου καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῶν οἰκτημῶν σου ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἁνόμιμά μου. Ἐπὶ πλείον πλῦνόν με

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed by 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 the evil one.

Priest: For the kingdom and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit belong to You, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

Chanter: Amen.

Reader: O Lord, have mercy (12).

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

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

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

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

PSALM 50

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

**PSALM 69**

O God, 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.

**PSALM 142**

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 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 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.

МІКРА
ДОΞΟΛΟΓΙΑ
Дόξα ἐν υἱῷ σου Θεό Κυρίε· ἐν υἱῷ σου Θεό Κυρίε· ἐν υἱῷ σου Θεό Κυρίε

LESSEER
DOXOLOGY
Glory in the highest to God; His peace is on earth, and His good pleasure in mankind. We praise You, we bless You, we worship You, we glorify You, we give thanks to You for Your great glory. O Lord King, O heavenly God, Father, ruler over all; O Lord only-begotten Son, O Jesus Christ; and You, O Holy Spirit. O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who take away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, You that take away the sins of the world. Accept our supplication, You that sit at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us. For
You alone are holy, You alone are Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day I will bless You, and Your name will I praise to eternity, and to the ages of ages. O Lord, You have been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: O Lord, have mercy on me. Heal my soul, for I have sinned against You. O Lord, I have fled to You. 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. Continue Your mercy to those who know You. Vouchsafe, O Lord, this day, that we be kept without sin. Blessed are You, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Your name to the ages. Amen.

Let Your mercy be on us, O Lord, as we have set our hope on You. Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your statutes. Blessed are You, O Master; give me to understand Your statutes. Blessed are You, O Holy One; enlighten me with Your statutes. O Lord, Your mercy is forever. Despise not the works of Your hands. Praise is fitting for You, song is fitting for You, glory is fitting for You, the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

ΣΥΜΒΟΛΟΝ ΤΗΣ ΠΙΣΤΕΩΣ

Πιστεύω εἰς ἑνα Θεόν, Πατέρα, Παντοκράτορα, ποιητήν οὐρανοῦ καὶ γῆς, ὅρατόν τε πάντων καὶ ἀοράτων.

CONFESSION OF THE FAITH

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 the 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.

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.
THEOTOKION

It is truly meet to call you blessed, O Theotokos, the ever-blessed and all-blameless one, and the Mother of our God. 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.

KANONA

Ψάλτης:

Εἰρμός

Ἀ νοίξω τὸ στόμα μου, καὶ πληρωθήσεται πνεύματος, καὶ λόγον ἐρεύξομαι, τῇ βασιλίδι Μητρί, καὶ ὁθήσομαι, φαίδρως πανηγυρίζων, καὶ ἀσω γηθόμενος, ταύτης τὰ θαύματα (β′).

Τροπάρια

† Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Χ ριστοῦ βίβλον ἐμψυχον, ἐσφυγμένην σε Πνεύματι, ὁ μέγας Ἀρχάγγελος, Ἀγνὴ θεώμενος, ἐπεθάνει σου· Χαίρε χαράς δοχεῖον, δι’ ἣς τίς Προμήθετος, ἀρὰ λυθήσεται.

CANON

Fourth Tone

First Ode

Chanter:

Heirmos

M y mouth shall I open wide and it will thus be with Spirit filled. A word shall I then pour out unto the Mother and Queen. I will joyously attend the celebration and sing to her merrily, lauding her miracles (2).

Troparia

† O most-holy Theotokos, attain salvation for us.

O Maiden and Virgin pure, the great Archangel beholding you the animate book of Christ which by the Spirit was sealed did exclaim to you, Rejoice, O joy’s container, through whom shall the curse upon the primal mother be loosed.
†Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σώσων ἡμᾶς.

Άδαμ ἐπανόρθωσις, χαίρε Παρθένε Θεόνυμφε, τοῦ Ἀδοὺ ἡ νεκρωσις: χαίρε πανάμομαι, τὸ παλάτιον, τοῦ μόνου Βασιλέως: χαίρε θρόνε πύρινε, τοῦ Παντοκράτορος.

†Δόξα Πατρί καὶ Γιϊῳ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ρ́όδον τὸ ἀμάραντον, χαίρε ἡ μόνη βλαστήσασα: τὸ μῆλον τὸ εὔσομον, χαίρε ἡ τέξας: τὸ ὀσφράδιον, τοῦ πάντων Βασιλέως: χαίρε Ἀπειρόγαμοι, κόσμου διάσωσμα.

†Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Άγνείας θησαύρισμα χαίρε, δι’ ἦς ἐκ τοῦ πτώματος, ἡμῖν ἐξανέστημεν: χαίρε ἡδύπνονον, κρίνον Δέσποινα, πιστοὺς εὐωδιάζον: θυμίαμα εὔσομον, μύρον πολύτιμον.

†Both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

†O most-holy Theotokos, attain salvation for us.

Ŕεjoice, Virgin Bride of God, the restoration of fallen man, the mortification of Hades, O blameless one, and the palace of the only King and Sovereign, rejoice. Fiery throne of the Ruler of all, rejoice.

†Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Ŕεjoice, you the only one who budded forth the unfading rose. Rejoice, who have given birth unto the sweet apple tree. Of the King of all the aromatic balsam, rejoice, O unwedded Maid, the world’s deliverance.

†O treasure of chastity, rejoice; through you we have risen up from out of our fall. Rejoice, sweet smelling lily that sends forth its fragrant scent, O Lady, to the faithful; aromatic incense and costly anointing oil.
Third Ode

Heirmos

Establish your servants who extol you,
O Mother of God, for they have formed a spiritual choir for you
the living and abundant fount;
and crowns of glory graciously in your divine glory grant to them (2).

Troparia

† O most-holy Theotokos, attain salvation for us.

The land that has tillered the divine stalk
while clearly continuing untilled,
rejoice, O table animate that held the holy bread of life.
Rejoice, O never empty fount of living water, O blessed one.

† O most-holy Theotokos, attain salvation for us.

The heifer that mothered for the faithful
the unblemished Bullock, O rejoice.
The ewe that yeaned the Lamb of God Who takes away the sins of all the world.
Rejoice, O golden mercy seat; rejoice, who fervently expiate.
†Δόξα Πατρί καὶ Γιοί καὶ Αγίῳ Πνεύματι.

†Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Τὸ θερός φαεινός χαῖρε, ἡ μόνη, τὸν Ἑλιον φέρουσα Χριστόν, φωτὸς κατοικητήριον· χαῖρε τὸ σκότος λύσασα, καὶ τοὺς ζοφόδεις δαίμονας, ὀλοτελῶς ἐκμειώσασα.

†Both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Ωδὴ ὁ Ἐιρμός

†Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἠεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων. Ἄμην.

†Bothe luminous morning that alone brings Christ the Sun of Righteousness, rejoice.

O dwelling place of light, rejoice; dispeller of the dark, rejoice, for you diminished utterly the darkened demons of Lucifer.

Rejoice, only veritable east gate that only the Logos has gone through. Rejoice, for in your giving birth you shattered Hades’ bars and gates. All-lauded one, rejoice, divine entrance of those who are being saved.

Fourth Ode

Ὁ καθήμενος ἐν δόξῃ, ἐπὶ θρόνου Θεότητος, ἐν νεφέλῃ κούφῃ, ἠλθεὶν Ἡσυχία ὑπέρθεος, τῇ ἀκριντῳ παλάμῃ, καὶ διέσώσε, τοὺς κρανγάζοντας· Δόξα Χριστῇ τῇ δυνάμει σου.

He Who sits in holy glory on the throne of Divinity, on a swift and light cloud, Jesus has arrived, the surpassing God, and by the might of His undefiled hand has saved those who cry aloud:

Glory, O Christ, to Your power be.
Τροπάρια
†Ýperagía Θεοτόκε, σώσον ἡμᾶς.

Ε ἐν φωναῖς ἀσμάτων πίστει, σοὶ βοῶμεν Πανύμνητε· Χαίρε πίον ὅρος, καὶ τετυρωμένον ἐν Πνεύματι· χαίρε λυχνία καὶ στάμνε, Μάννα φέρουσα, τὸ γλυκαίνον, τὰ τῶν εὐσεβῶν οἰσθητήρια.

†Ýperagía Θεοτόκε, σώσον ἡμᾶς.

Ἰ ἡστήριον τοῦ κόσμου, χαίρε ἀρχαντε Δέσποινα· χαίρε κλίμαξ γήθεν, πάντας ἀνυψώσασα χάριτι· χαίρε ἡ γέφυρα ὄντως, ἡ μετάγουσα, ἐκ θανάτου, πάντας, πρὸς ζωὴν τοὺς ὑμνοῦντάς σε.

†Ýperagía Θεοτόκε, σώσον ἡμᾶς.

Ὀ ύρανῶν ψηλοτέρα, χαίρε γῆς τὸ θεμέλιον, ἐν τῇ σῇ νηδοί, ἀρχαντε ἀκόπως βαστάσασα, χαίρε κογχύλη, πορφύραν θείαν βάψασα, εξ αἰμάτων σου, τῷ Βασιλεί τῶν Δυνάμεων.

†O most-holy Theotokos, attain salvation for us.

Unto you in songful voices do we loyally say, rejoice, mountain rich and curdled in the Holy Spirit, all-lauded one. Rejoice, O seven-branched lamp-stand with the manna that sweetens the senses of pious folk.

†O most-holy Theotokos, attain salvation for us.

O rejoice, untainted Lady. Mercy seat for the world, rejoice, ladder elevating everyone from earth by an act of grace. Rejoice, O heavenly bridge that is conveying from death unto life, in truth, all those who chant hymns of praise to you.

†O most-holy Theotokos, attain salvation for us.

More exalted than the heavens, O immaculate Maid, rejoice, as the one who carried earth’s Foundation painlessly in your womb. Rejoice, O murex who dyed in your own virgin blood the divine purple robe worn by the King of angelic hosts.
†Δόξα Πατρί καὶ Γιϊῷ καὶ Αγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Νομοθέτην ἡ τεκούσα, ἀληθῶς χαίρε Δέσποινα, τὸν τὰς ἀνομίας, πάντων δορεάν ἐξαλείφοντα· ἀκατανόητον βάθος, ὑψος ἀρρήτον, Ἀπειρόγαμε, δι’ ἓς ἠμείς ἐθεώθημεν.

†Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἅμην.

Σ ἐ τὴν πλέξασαν τῷ κόσμῳ, ἀχειρόπλοκον στέφανον, ἀνωπολογοῦμεν,
Χαίρε σοι Παρθένε κραυγάζοντες, τὸ φυλακτήριον πάντων καὶ χαράκωμα,
καὶ κραταῖωμα,
καὶ ἱερὸν καταφύγιον.

† Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

L ady, truly you gave birth to the divine Giver of the law Who erases freely everybody’s record of lawlessness. Incomprehensible depth and height unspeakable,
O unwedded Maid, rejoice, through whom we are deified.

† Both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

W e extol you who have woven the unwoven by human hands crown of hope and glory for the world, O Virgin, and say, rejoice, to you the fortification and the citadel and protective wall and sacred refuge for everyone.

Fifth Ode
Heirmos

A mazed was the universe by your divine magnificence. For while never consummating wedlock, you held, O Virgin, the God of all in your womb, and gave birth unto a timeless Son Who awards salvation to all who chant hymns of praise to you.
Troparia

†Ὑπεραγια Θεοτόκε, σώσον ἡμᾶς.

Ὁ ὁδὸν ἡ κυήσασα ζωῆς, χαῖρε Πανάμωμε, ἢ κατακλυσμοῦ τῆς ἀμαρτίας, σώσασα κόσμον· χαῖρε Θεόνυμφε, ἄκουσα καὶ λάλημα φυκτόν· χαῖρε ἐνδιαίτημα, τοῦ Δεσπότου τῆς κτίσεως.

†Ὑπεραγια Θεοτόκε, σώσον ἡμᾶς.

Ἰ σχὺς καὶ ὀχύρωμα, ἀνθρώπων, χαῖρε Ἀχραντε, τόπε ἁγίασματος τῆς δόξης· νέκρωσις Ἀδου, νυμφών ὀλόφιτε· χαῖρε τῶν Ἀγγέλων χαρμών· χαῖρε ἡ βούθεια, τῶν πιστῶς δειμένων σου.

†Ὑπεραγια Θεοτόκε, σώσον ἡμᾶς.

Π ύριμορφόν ὁχήμα, τοῦ Λόγου, χαῖρε Δέσποίνα, ἐμψυκτε Παράδεισε, τὸ ξύλον, ἐν μέσῳ ἔχον ζωῆς τῶν Κυρίων· οὐ ὁ γλυκασμός ζωοποιεῖ, πίστει τοὺς μετέχοντας, καὶ φθορᾶ ὑποκύψαντας.

†O most-holy Theotokos, attain salvation for us.

Rejoice, for you carried in your womb the Way that leads to life. Bride of God, rejoice, all-blameless Maiden who saved the world from the flood of sin. Rejoice, awe-inspiring message and report, habitation of the One Who is Lord of creation all.

†O most-holy Theotokos, attain salvation for us.

The might and the fortress of the human race, O spotless one, O rejoice, the holy place of glory, slayer of Hades, the bridal chamber of light. Delight of the Angels, O rejoice. Helper of the ones who pray to you faithfully, O rejoice.

†O most-holy Theotokos, attain salvation for us.

The fiery chariot of God the Logos, O rejoice; Lady, living paradisal garden, which in its center contains the tree of life, the Lord Whose deliciousness gives life unto those who eat with faith, who were subject unto decay.
†Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Your power enheartens us. We loyally cry out, rejoice, unto you the city of the great King, about which glorious and remarkable things perspicuously have been declared. O unquarried mountain and depth unfathomable, rejoice.

†Both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Rejoice, O Immaculate, the spacious dwelling of the Word; oyster that produces the divine Pearl. Rejoice, O Lady, exceeding wonderful; reconciliation with the Lord for all who beautify you the Mother of God each day.

Let us possessed of a godly mind, observing this divine and all-venerable feast in honor of the Theotokos, come clap our hands, while glorifying God Who was truly born of her (2).

†Ωδή στ’ Ειρμός

Heirmos

Sixth Ode
Troparia
†O most-holy Theotokos, attain salvation for us.

Π αστάς τοῦ Λόγου ἀμόλυντε, αἰτία τῆς τῶν πάντων θεώσεως, χαίρε Πανάχραντε, τῶν Προφητῶν περιήχημα, χαίρε τῶν Ἀποστόλων τὸ ἐγκαλλώπισμα.

†O most-holy Theotokos, attain salvation for us.

Ε ἐκ σοῦ ἡ δρόσος ἀπέσταξε, φλογὸν πολυθεῖας ἡ λύσασα· ὀθέν βοῶμεν σοι· Χαίρε ὁ πόκος ὁ ἐνδροσος, ὃν Γεδεὼν Παρθένε προεθέεσσατο.

†Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Θεότοκι, ὑπηκοόν ὑμῖν ἐνοχήν ἐν πάντι θεώσεώς, καὶ ὀρμητήριον, ἐν τῷ πελάγει τῶν θλίψεων, καὶ τῶν σκανδάλων πάντων τοῦ πολεμήτορος.

†Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Behold, we cry unto you, rejoice. Become for us a harbor and anchorage, for we are tossed about upon the sea of adversities and of the many scandals of him who wars with us.
†Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰώνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἄμην.

Ο ὑκ ἐλάτρευσαν, τῇ κτίσει οἱ θεόφρονες, παρὰ τὸν Κτίσαντα:

ἀλλὰ πυρὸς ἀπειλήν, ἀνδρείως πατήσαντες, χαίροντες ἐγκαλλον’

Ὑπερύμνητε, ὁ τῶν Πατέρων Κύριος, καὶ Θεός εὐλογητὸς εἰ.

Both now and forever and to
the ages of ages. Amen.

O cause and reason for holy joy,
cause holy grace to shine on our
reasoning that we may cry, rejoice,
O unconsumed bush and shining cloud
that overshadows ceaselessly the
believers all.

Seventh Ode
Heirmos

Οὐκ ἐλάτρευσαν, τῇ κτίσει οἱ θεόφρονες, παρὰ τὸν Κτίσαντα:

ἀλλὰ πυρὸς ἀπειλήν, ἀνδρείως πατήσαντες, χαίροντες ἐγκαλλον’

Ὑπερύμνητε, ὁ τῶν Πατέρων Κύριος, καὶ Θεός εὐλογητὸς εἰ.

Troparia
†Ὑπεραγία Θεότοκε, σώσον ἡμᾶς.

Αὐνιμνοῦμέν σε, βοῶντες Χαίρε ὃχιμα,

Ἡλίου τοῦ νοητοῦ ἀμπελος ἀληθινή,

τὸν βότρυν τὸν πέπειρον, ἢ γεωργήσασα,

οἶνον στάζοντα, τὸν τὰς ψυχὰς εὐφραίνοντα, τῶν πιστῶς σε δοξαζόντων.

Troparia
†Ο most-holy Theotokos,
attain salvation for us.

We sing hymns to you
and shout: Rejoice, O chariot of the
intelligible Sun.

Rejoice, O veritable vine
that cultured the ripened cluster
dripping with wine,

making glad the hearts
and souls of all who faithfully
praise and glorify you daily.
† O most-holy Theotokos,
attain salvation for us.

Bride of God, rejoice,
who carried in your womb the Healer
of the human race.
Rejoice, O mystical rod
that blossomed the flower that will
never wilt away.
O Lady, rejoice,
through whom we are fulfilled with joy
and inherit life eternal.

† O most-holy Theotokos,
attain salvation for us.

Insufficient is
the tongue of any orator for hymns
extolling you
who were exalted above
the Seraphim, having given birth to
Christ the King;
Whom, O Lady, beseech,
to rescue now from every harm
those who bow in faith before you.

† Glory to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit.

The ends of the earth
extol you and pronounce you blest, and
they cry out to you:
Rejoice, the tablet on which,
O pure one, the Word was by the
Father’s hand inscribed.
Intercede with Him,
O Theotokos, to enroll
in the book of life your servants.
†Both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

We your servants now beseech you and we bend the knee of our heart to you.

O pure one, lend us an ear, and save us, for we are drowning in adversities.

And your City redeem, O Theotokos, from the hands of the infidel invaders.

Eighth Ode
Heirmos

Pious children stood within the furnace.
The Child of the Theotokos went and rescued them.

He who was prefigured then, manifestly active now, is gathering together the entire universe to sing the hymn: O praise and supremely exalt the Lord, O all you His works, unto the ages.
Τροπαρία
† Υπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σώσον ἡμᾶς.

Τροπαρία
† O most-holy Theotokos, attain salvation for us.

Νηδοὺ τὸν Λόγον ὑπεδέξω, τὸν πάντα βαστάζοντα ἐβάστασας γάλακτι ἐξεθρεψας, νεύματι τὸν τρέφοντα, τὴν οἰκουμένην ἀπασαν, Ἄγνη, ὁ ψάλλομεν: Τὸν Κύριον ὑμεῖτε τὰ ἑργά, καὶ ὑπερυψοῦτε εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

O you welcomed into your womb the Logos; you held in your arms the One Who holds all things.

With your milk you nourished Him Who by a nod gives nourishment, O purest Maiden, unto the entire universe; to whom we sing: O praise and supremely exalt the Lord, O all you His works, unto the ages.

Μωσῆς κατενόησεν ἐν βάτῳ, τὸ μέγα Μυστήριον τοῦ τόκου σου. Ποιήσεις προεικόνισαν, τούτῳ ἐμφανέστατα, μέσον πυρὸς ἱστάμενου, καὶ μὴ φλεγόμενοι, ἀκήρατε ἁγία Παρθένε: ὅθεν σε ὑμούμεν εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

The glorious myst’ry of your childbirth did Moses perceive within the burning bush.

Children once in Babylon vividly prefigured this; for standing in the midst of fire they remained unburnt, O undefiled and all-holy Virgin. And therefore we extol you in hymns unto the ages.
†Γυμνασία Θεότοκε,
sósoun ἡμᾶς.

We who were left naked through beguilement have worn, through your pregnancy, the garment of incorruption; and we who were sitting in the darkness of our errors now have contemplated the light, O dwelling place of light, holy Damsel. And therefore we extol you in hymns unto the ages.

†Γνώσις Πατρί καὶ Υἱῷ
καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Deceased have been quickened through your power, for pregnant were you with life hypostasized. They who once were speechless now speak with newfound eloquence. Diseases are exterminated, lepers purified. The legions of the aerial spirits, O Virgin, are defeated, for you are man’s salvation.
†Both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

O Birthgiver of the world’s salvation, through you we are raised from earth unto the heights.

Ever-blessed Maid, rejoice, fortress and protective veil, O pure one, the defense and the fortification of all who sing the hymn: O praise and supremely exalt the Lord, O all you His works unto the ages.

A All you born on earth, with festival lamps in hand, in spirit leap for joy; heavenly intelligences of incorporeal Angels, celebrate and honor thus the sacred feast of the Mother of God, crying loudly: O rejoice, all-blessed one, ever-virgin and pure, who gave birth to God.

Ninth Ode
Heirmos

All you born on earth,
†Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σώσον ἡμᾶς.

O most-holy Theotokos, attain salvation for us.

So that we may cry, rejoice, unto you through whom we faithful have become sharers of eternal joy, O Maiden, rescue us from temptations all, barbarian invasions and from every other scourge, which are bound to follow on the multitude of transgressions committed by sinful man.

†Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σώσον ἡμᾶς.

O most-holy Theotokos, attain salvation for us.

Since you have appeared, our light and our surety, we therefore shout to you: O unsetting star, rejoice from which the great Sun emerged unto the world. Rejoice, O pure one, for you opened Eden closed of old. O rejoice, the fiery pillar ushering humankind out of bondage to life on high.
† Υπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σώσον ἡμᾶς.

Σ τῶμεν εὐλαβῶς,
ἐν οἴκῳ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν, καὶ ἐκβοήσωμεν·
Χαῖρε κόσμου Δέσποινα·
χαῖρε Μαρία, Κυρία πάντων ἡμῶν.
χαῖρε ἡ μόνη ᾳμωμος, ἐν γυναιξί καὶ
καλὴ
χαῖρε σκέυος, μύρον τὸ ἀκένωτον,
ἐπὶ σὲ
κενωθὲν εἰσδεξάμενον.

† Ως Πατρί καὶ Υἱῷ
καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Εὐχαριστοῦ, ἔτοιμα ἀποκύψασα,
χαῖρε Αἰειπάρθενε·
Ὡς ὁ πᾶς χαῖρε τὸ καύχημα,
τῶν Ἀθλητῶν στεφάνωμα· χαῖρε
ἀπάντων τε,
τῶν Δικαίων, θείων ἐγκαλλόπισμα,
καὶ ἡμῶν
τῶν πιστῶν τὸ διάσωσμα.

† Glory to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit.

Ομεν και ἐρωτομηθείμενον
της θείως βλεννότητος,
προσευχόμενοι·
ομεν και ἐρωτομηθείμενος
τῆς θείως βλεννότητος,
προσευχόμενοι·
καὶ ἡμῶν
καὶ ἡμῶν
των πιστων το διάσωσμα.

† O most-holy Theotokos,
attain salvation for us.

Come and let us stand
rev’rently within the temple of our
God and say:
Mistress of the world, rejoice.
Rejoice, O Mary, the Lady of us all.
Rejoice, for among women you alone
are blameless and fair;
holy vessel which accepted the divine
inhomastible ointment poured over
you.

Pure and guileless dove
who brought forth the Lord of mercy
as an olive branch,
Ever-virgin, O rejoice.
The boast of every devout monastic
Saint,
rejoice, the crown of laurel of the
martyr athletes. Rejoice,
the divine adornment of the righteous
all,
and for us the believers deliverance.
†Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἄμην.

Φείσαι ὁ Θεός,
tῆς κληρονομίας σου, τὰς ἁμαρτίας ἡμῶν,
pάσας παραβλέπον νῦν,
eἰς τοῦτο ἔχων ἐκδοσοπούσαν se, tὴν ἐπὶ γῆς ἀσπόρως se κυωφορήσασαν,
dιὰ μέγα ἐλεος θελήσαντα, μορφωθῆναι Ἑριστὲ τὸ ἄλλοτριον.

†Both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Spare us, O our God,
Your very inheritance, by overlooking now all of our iniquities,
O Christ, accepting for this the fervent prayers of her who without seed conceived on earth and carried You. Who in Your great mercy and Your love for man willed to take on the form that was not Your own.

KONTAKION
TOY ΕΥΑΓΓΕΛΙΣΜΟΥ
‘Ηχος πλ. δ’

Ψάλτης:

Τη ᾿Ὑπερμάχῳ στρατηγῷ τὰς νικητήρια,
ὡς λυτρωθεὶσα τῶν δεινῶν εὐχαριστήρια,
ἀναγράφῳ σοι ἦ Πόλις σου Θεοτόκε.
Ἤλλ’ ὡς ἔχουσα τὸ κράτος ἀπροσμάχητον,
ἐκ παντοῖοι με κινδύνων ἔλευθερωσον,
ἐνα κράζω σοι: Χαίρε, Νύμφη ἀνύμφευτε.

KONTAKION
OF THE ANNUNCIATION
Plagal Fourth Tone

Chanter:

To our Protectress,
to our leader victorious,
we as a city give thanks to you our liberator.
To you, O Theotokos, we ascribe victory.

And as you possess power invincible,
from ev’ry kind of danger do free me
to cry out to you:
Hail, O Bride unwedded.
The priest, standing on the solea before the icon of the Theotokos, recites, in a loud voice, the following stanza of the Salutations:

An Angel of supreme rank was sent down from heaven to say to the Theotokos: Hail (3).

And perceiving You take bodily form at the sound of his bodiless voice, O Lord, he was astounded and he stood shouting to her such salutations:

Hail, through whom is the joy to shine forth; hail, through whom is the curse to vanish.

Hail, restoration of Adam the fallen one; hail, liberation of Eve from tears.

Hail, height to which the thoughts of men are hardly able to ascend; hail, depth which for the Angels’ eyes is very hard to apprehend.

Hail, for you are a throne for the King; hail, for you hold the One who holds everything.

Hail, the star causing the Sun’s manifestation; hail, the womb of the divine incarnation.

Hail, through whom is creation re-created; hail, by whom is the Creator procreated.

Hail, O Bride unwedded.
Priest: Beholding herself wholly kept in chastity, boldly says to Gabriel she who is holy: The exceptional tidings of your voice seem difficult for my soul to accept. For what do you mean, pregnancy by unseeded conception? crying: Alleluia.

The priest censes the icon of the Theotokos while the chanter and the faithful in attendance chant slowly:

Alleluia.

Priest: Curious to know knowledge that is knowable to no one, the Virgin cried to the serving Angel: “How is it possible for a son to be born of inviolate loins? Tell me please.” And he with fear replied to her, albeit shouting thusly:

Hail, initiate of secret counsel; hail, assurance of what calls for silence.

Hail, introduction to the miracles of Christ; hail, consummation of His articles of faith.

Hail, heavenly ladder by which did God Himself descend; hail, bridge that conveys unto heaven earthborn men.

Hail, the wonder most renowned among Angels; hail, the wound greatly bemourned by the demons.
Hail, who bear the Light inexplicably; hail, who declare the manner to nobody.

Hail, transcending the knowledge of scholars; hail, illuminating minds of believers.

Hail, O Bride unwedded.

The priest censes the icon of the Theotokos while the chanter and the faithful in attendance chant slowly:

Hail, O Bride unwedded.

Priest: Divine power of the Most High, to effect her conception, overshadowed the unwedded Damsel; and it made her luxuriant womb to appear as a luscious field for everyone who desires to reap salvation while chanting: Alleluia.

The priest censes the icon of the Theotokos while the chanter and the faithful in attendance chant slowly:

Priest: Eagerly did the Virgin, hosting God in her body, then hasten to visit Elizabeth, whose own infant recognized the voice of her greeting at once and rejoiced in the womb; and with leaps and bounds for songful sounds, he shouted to the Theotokos:
Hail, the branch with its shoot unwithered; hail, the ranch with its fruit unblemished.

Hail, for the man-loving Husbandman you cultivate; hail, for the Gardener of our life you germinate.

Hail, arable land yielding tender mercies hundredfold; hail, banquet table whereupon has forgiveness overflowed.

Hail, for the meadow of delight you make flourish; hail, for a haven of our souls do you furnish.

Hail, accepted incense of intercession; hail, the universe’s expiation.

Hail, the good pleasure of God unto mortals; hail, the confidence of mortals before God.

Hail, O Bride unwedded.

The priest censes the icon of the Theotokos while the chanter and the faithful in attendance chant slowly:

Hail, O Bride unwedded.

Priest: Fraught within with confusion brought about by doubtful thoughts, the temperate Joseph was troubled as he looked upon you the unwed and suspected adultery, O blameless one. But when he learned that your conception was by the Holy Spirit, he uttered: Alleluia.
The priest censes the icon of the Theotokos while the chanter and the faithful in attendance chant slowly:

**KONTAKION OF THE ANNUNCIATION**

*Plagal Fourth Tone*

**Chanter:**

To our Protectress, to our leader victorious, we as a city give thanks to you our liberator. To you, O Theotokos, we ascribe victory. And as you possess power invincible, from ev’ry kind of danger do free me to cry out to you: Hail, O Bride unwedded.

**Reader:** Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us (3). Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.
Панагία Τριάς, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς· Κύριε, ἰλάσθητι ταῖς ἀμαρτίαις ἡμῶν· Δέσποτα, συγχώρησον τάς ἀνομίας ἡμῶν· Ἀγιε, εἴποκεγαί καὶ ἰασαι τάς ἀσθενείας ἡμῶν, ἐνεκέν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου. Κύριε, ἐλέησον· Κύριε, ἐλέησον· Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Δόξα Πατρί καὶ Γιῳ καὶ Ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι καὶ νῦν καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. ἀμήν.

Πάτερ ἡμῶν· ὁ ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς, ἀγιασθήτω τὸ ὄνομά σου. Ἑλθέτω ἡ βασιλεία σου. Γεννηθήτω τὸ θελημά σου ὡς ἐν οὐρανῷ καὶ ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς. Τὸν ἄρτον ἡμῶν τὸν ἐπιούσιον δῶς ἡμῖν σήμερον. Καὶ ἄφες ἡμῖν τὰ ὁφειλήματά ἡμῶν, ὡς καὶ ἡμεῖς ἀφίεμεν τοῖς ὁφειλέταις ἡμῶν. Καὶ μὴ εἰσενέγκῃς ἡμᾶς εἰς πειρασμόν, ἀλλὰ δόσαι ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τοῦ πονηροῦ.

Ἑρεύως: Ὅτι σοῦ ἐστὶν ἡ βασιλεία καὶ ἡ δύναμις καὶ ἡ δόξα, τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ τοῦ Υιοῦ καὶ τοῦ Ἁγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ ἐ̄αι καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Ψάλτης: ἀμήν.

O all-holy Trinity, have mercy on us; O Lord, pardon our sins; O Master, forgive our transgressions; O holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Your name’s sake. O Lord, have mercy. O Lord, have mercy. O Lord, have mercy.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed by 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 the evil one.

Priest: For the kingdom and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit belong to You, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

Chanter: Amen.

KONTAKION TOY THEODOROU TOY TYRONOS

Ἀναγνώστης: Πίστιν Χριστοῦ ὅσει θαράκα, ἐνδόν λαβὼν ἐν καρδία σου, τὰς ἐναντίας δυνάμεις κατεπάτησας, Πολύσθλε, καὶ στέψει οὐρανίῳ, ἑστήθης αἰωνίως, ὡς οἴττητος.

Reader: Once you (Theodore the Tyro) had taken the Faith of Christ into your heart like a coat-of-mail, the hostile forces you trampled underfoot, having contended much, and you were crowned with heavenly laurels forever, as one invincible.
Κύριε, ἐλέησον (μ').

Ὁ ἔν παντὶ καιρῷ καὶ πάση ὥρᾳ ἐν οὐρανῷ καὶ ἐπὶ γῆς προσκυνοῦμενος καὶ δοξαζόμενος Χριστὸς ὁ Θεός, ὁμακρόθυμος, ὁ πολυέλεος, ὁ πολυενεπλαγχνος, ὁ τοὺς δικαίους ἀγαπῶν, καὶ τοὺς ἀμαρτωλοὺς ἔλεην, ὁ πάντας καλὸν πρὸς σωτηρίαν διὰ τῆς ἐπαγγελίας τῶν μελλόντων ἅγαθῶν. Αὐτὸς, Κύριε, πρόσδεξαι καὶ ἡμῶν ἐν τῇ ὥρᾳ ταύτῃ τὰς ἐντεύξεις, καὶ ἵθυνον τὴν ἱστὸν ἡμῶν πρὸς τὰς ἐντολὰς σου. Τάς ψυχάς ἡμῶν ἀγίασον, τὰ σώματα ἀγνισον, τοὺς λογισμοὺς διόρθωσον, τὰς ἐννοίας κόθαρον· καὶ ἰσασι σὺν ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ πάσης θλίψεως, κακῶν καὶ ὀδύνης. Τεῖχισον ἡμᾶς ἁγίοις σου Ἀγγέλοις, ἵνα, τῇ παρεμβολῇ αὐτῶν φρονουμένοι καὶ ὀδηγούμενοι, κοπαθησόμεθα εἰς τὴν ἐνόητην τῆς πίστεως καὶ εἰς τὴν ἐπίγνωσιν τῆς ἀπροσιτου σου ὁμίης ὁτι εὐλογητός εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνες τῶν αἰώνων. Ἁμήν.

Ο Κύριος, ζημίζων (γ').

Δόξα Πατρί καὶ Γιῶ καὶ Άγιω Πνεύματι καὶ γνῶ καὶ ἄει καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἁμήν.

Τὴν τιμωτέραν τῶν Χερουβείμ καὶ ἐνδοξοτέραν ἀνσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφείμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρας Θεόν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντας Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνωμεν.

Ἐν ὀνόματι Κυρίου, εὐλόγησον Πάτερ.

Ο Κύριος, ζημίζων (40).

Christ God, Who in every opportunity and every fitting time, in heaven and on earth are worshiped and glorified, long-suffering, most-merciful, most-compassionate, loving the just and showing mercy to the sinners, calling all to salvation through the promise of the good things to come; O Lord, will You Yourself receive also at this hour our petitions and direct our life according to Your commandments. Sanctify our souls; purify bodies; restore to order reasoning; cleanse the act of thinking; and deliver us from every affliction, evil and pain. Fortify us with Your holy Angels, so that being guarded and guided by their company, we may arrive at the unity of the faith and in the knowledge about Your unapproachable glory; for You are blessed to the ages of ages. Amen.

Ο Κύριος, ζημίζων (3).

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; both now and forever 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: ♡ God shall have compassion on us and He shall bless us, His countenance shall shine upon us and He shall have mercy on us.

Chanter: Amen.

Reader: O Lord, have mercy (12).

PRAYER TO THE MOST HOLY THEOTOKOS

Standing before the icon.

First Chanter (intones):

O spotless, undefiled, incorrupt, immaculate, pure Virgin, Lady Bride of God, who by your extraordinary conceiving united God the Word to humanity and joined the outcast nature of our race to the things in heaven; O only hope of the hopeless, and help of the beleaguered; the ready assistance of them that run to you, and refuge of all Christians: abhor me not the abominable sinner, who with depraved thoughts and words and acts have rendered myself altogether worthless, and have willfully become a slave to the languor of this life. But rather, as the Mother of God who loves mankind, in your own loving care for mankind, take pity on me the sinner and prodigal, and accept this supplication of mine offered to you from sordid lips. And employing your motherly candor, entertain my Son, our Master and Lord, that He open His humane
ίνα ἀνοίξῃ κάμοι τά φιλάνθρωπα σπλάγχνα τής αὐτοῦ ἀγαθότητος· καὶ παρίδον μου τά ἀναρίθμητα πταίσματα, ἐπιστρέψῃ με πρός μετάνοιαν, καὶ τῶν αὐτοῦ ἐντολῶν ἐργάτην δόκιμων ἀναδείξῃ με. Καὶ πάρεσοι μοί ἡνὶ ὡς ἐλέημων καὶ συμπαθής καὶ φιλάγαθος, ἐν μὲν τῷ παρόντι βίῳ θερμή προστάτες καὶ βοηθός, τάς τῶν ἐναντίων ἐφόδους ἀποτελείζοντα, καὶ πρός σαφεῖς καθοδηγοῦσά με, καὶ ἐν τῷ καιρῷ τῆς ἐξόδου μου, τὴν ἁθλίαν μου ψυχήν περιέπουσα, καὶ τάς σκοτεινὰς ὠψεῖς τῶν πονηρῶν δαμόνων πόρρῳ αὐτῆς ἀπελυότυνος· ἐν δὲ τῇ φοβερᾷ ἡμέρᾳ τῆς κρίσεως τῆς αἰωνίου με ρυθμένη κολάσεως καὶ τῆς ἀπορρήτου δόξης τοῦ σοῦ Γίου καὶ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν κληρονόμων με ἄποδεικνύοντα. Ἡς καὶ τἄχοιμι, Δέσποινά μου, ὑπερηφάνη Θεοτόκε, διά τῆς σῆς μεσίτειας καὶ ἀντιλήψεως, χάριτι καὶ φιλανθρωπίᾳ τοῦ μονογενοῦς σου Γιου, τοῦ Κυρίου καὶ Θεοῦ καὶ Σωτήρος ἡμῶν Χριστοῦ. Ὡ τρέπει πᾶσα δόξα, τιμή, καὶ προσκύνησις, σύν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ αὐτοῦ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ παντογίῳ καὶ ἁγαθῷ καὶ ἔξωπῷ αὐτοῦ Πνεύματι, ὑν καὶ αἱ καὶ εἰς τούς αἰώνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἄμην.

ΕΥΧΗ ΕΙΣ ΤΟΝ ΚΥΡΙΟΝ
ΗΜΩΝ ΗΣΟΥΝ ΧΡΙΣΤΟΝ
Ἰστάμενος πρὸ τῆς εἰκόνος.
Β’ Ψάλτης (ἀπαγγελεί):
And grant us, O Master, as we retire for sleep, rest of body and soul. And keep us from the murky sleep of sin and from every dark pleasure of the night. Halt the drives of the passions, extinguish the fiery darts that the evil one cunningly throws at us. Arrest the insurrections of our flesh, and still our every earthly and material way of thought. And grant us, O God, a wakeful mind, prudent thought, a watchful heart, and sleep that is light and free of any satanic fantasy. And rouse us at the hour of prayer, confirmed in Your commandments, and holding in ourselves the unbroken memory of Your judgments. Grant that we may sing glory to You all the night long, hymning and blessing and glorifying Your all-honored and majestic name, that of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

First Chanter (intones): Most glorious, ever-virgin, blessed Theotokos, present our prayer to your Son and our God, and ask that through you He save our souls.

Second Chanter (intones): My hope is the Father, my refuge is the Son, my shelter is the Holy Spirit, O Holy Trinity, glory to You.
First Chanter (intones): O Mother of God, I have committed my every hope wholly unto you. Keep me under your shelter.

Reader: In you, the one full of grace, all creation rejoices: the hierarchy of angels and the human race; hallowed Temple and spiritual Paradise, virgins’ pride, from whom God was made flesh and was born as a child, though He existed before all ages. For He made your womb His throne, broader than the heavens He made it. In you, the one full of grace, all creation rejoices. Glory to you!

O Holy Angel, attendant of my wretched soul and my afflicted life, forsake me not, a sinner, nor depart from me because of my lack of self-control. Give no place to the wicked demon to dominate me through prevailing over this mortal body of mine; but hold my wretched and feeble hand, and lead me on the way of salvation. Yes, O holy Angel of God, the guardian and protector of my wretched soul and body, forgive me everything that I have done to trouble you all the days of my life, and if I have sinned in anything today. Shelter me tonight, and preserve me from every prank of the enemy, that I not anger God by any sin. And intercede with the Lord on my be-
half, that He strengthen me in the fear of Him, and that He make me a worthy servant of His goodness. Amen.

O Virgin Theotokos, hail Mary full of grace, the Lord is with you; blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb, for you gave birth to the Savior of our souls (3).

ANAGNΩΣΙΣ

TOΥ ΕΥΑΓΓΕΛΙΟΥ

Πρήστος: Καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ καταξιωθῆναι ἡμᾶς τῆς ἀκροάσεως τοῦ ἀγίου Εὐαγγελίου, Κύριον τὸν Θεὸν ἡμῶν ἰκετεύσωμεν.

Ψάλτης: Κύριε, ἐλέησον (γ').

Πρήστος: Σοφία. Ὄρθοι. Ἀκούσωμεν τοῦ ἀγίου Εὐαγγελίου. ἩΕἱρήνη πᾶσι.

Ψάλτης: Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου.

Πρήστος: Ἐκ τοῦ κατὰ Ἰωάννην ἀγίου Εὐαγγελίου τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα (1ε' 1-7). Πρόσχωμεν.

Ψάλτης: Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

Priest: And let us entreat the Lord our God for Him to deem us worthy of hearing the Holy Gospel.

Chanter: O Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: Wisdom. Arise. Let us hear the holy Gospel. †Peace to all.

Chanter: And with your spirit.

Priest: The reading is from the holy Gospel according to John (15:1-7). Let us be attentive.

Chanter: Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.
Priest: THE LORD SAID to His disciples: “I am the true vine, and My Father is the vinedresser. Every branch in Me that does not bear fruit He takes away; and every branch that bears fruit He prunes, that it may bear more fruit. You are already clean because of the word which I have spoken to you. Abide in Me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, unless it abides in the vine, neither can you, unless you abide in Me. I am the vine, you are the branches. He who abides in Me, and I in him, bears much fruit; for without Me you can do nothing. If anyone does not abide in Me, he is cast out as a branch and is withered; and they gather them and throw them into the fire, and they are burned. If you abide in Me, and My words abide in you, you will ask what you desire, and it shall be done for you.”

Chanters: Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

Priest: *Peace be with all.

Chanters: And with your spirit.

Priest: Let us bow our heads to the Lord.

Chanters: To You, O Lord.

Priest: O most-merciful Master, O Lord, O Jesus Christ our God, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; the power of the
precious and life-giving Cross; the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; the supplications of the honorable and glorious prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; the holy, glorious and triumphant Martyrs; our venerable and god-bearing Fathers; (name of the church); the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna; (the Saints of the day) whose memory we also commemorate, and all the saints . . .

Priest: Make our prayer acceptable.

Chanter: Amen.

Priest: Grant us forgiveness from our transgressions.

Chanter: Amen.

Priest: Shelter us with the protection of Your wings.

Chanter: Amen.

Priest: Chase away from us every enemy and adversary.

Chanter: Amen.

Priest: Bring peace to our life.

Chanter: Amen.
Πριστέ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς καὶ τὸν κόσμον σου, καὶ σώσον τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλάνθρωπος.

Ψάλτης: Ἄμην.

Πριστέ: Εὐξάμεθα ύπὲρ εἰρήνης τοῦ κόσμου.

Ψάλτης: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Πριστέ: Ὑπὲρ τῶν ἐνσεβῶν καὶ Ὄρθοδόξων Χριστιανῶν.

Ψάλτης: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Πριστέ: Ὑπὲρ τοῦ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου ἡμῶν (όνομα) καὶ πάσης τῆς ἐν Χριστῷ ἡμῶν ἀδελφότητος.

Ψάλτης: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Πριστέ: Ὑπὲρ τῶν ἀπολειψθέντων πατέρων καὶ μητέρων, πάντων τῶν ἀδελφῶν.

Ψάλτης: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Πριστέ: Ὑπὲρ τῶν μισούντων καὶ ἀγαπώντων ἡμᾶς.

Ψάλτης: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Πριστέ: Ὑπὲρ τῶν ἐλεούντων καὶ διακονούντων ἡμῖν.

Ψάλτης: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Πριστέ: Λέτωσον ψυχὰς ἡμῶν ἐξ ἐρήμων καὶ γινώσκων σοι τὸ πλῆθος ἡμῶν, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλάνθρωπος.

Ψάλτης: Ἀμήν.

Πριστέ: Λέτωσον κάρας ἡμῶν πεπίστων παρὰ σοι καὶ ἀρετὴς κόσμου σου ἐν σοῖς θείοις ἀγάπης καὶ ἀγάθων τελεσθείσαι ἡμῖν ἀπὸ τῶν ἀδικιῶν ἡμῶν.

Ψάλτης: Ἀμήν.

Πριστέ: Λέτωσον ἡμῖν ἀπὸ τῶν παθών σοφὸν ἐκκλησίασεν σοι ἡμῶν."
Πρέσβη: Υπέρ τῶν έντειλαμένων ἡμῶν τοῖς ἀναξίωσις εὐχέσθαι ὑπὲρ αὐτῶν.

Πρέσβιτας: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Πρέσβη: Υπέρ ἀναφύσεως τῶν αἰχμαλώτων.

Πρέσβιτας: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Πρέσβη: Υπέρ τῶν ἐν θαλάσσῃ πλεόντων, ἐν χώραις ὀδοποροῦντων καὶ ἐν ἀέρα καλῶς ἀεροποροῦντων.

Πρέσβιτας: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Πρέσβη: Υπέρ τῶν ἁθενείας κατακεχμένων.

Πρέσβιτας: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Πρέσβη: Εὐξόμεθα καὶ ὑπὲρ εὐφορίας τῶν καρπῶν τῆς γῆς.

Πρέσβιτας: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Πρέσβη: Καὶ ὑπὲρ πάντων τῶν προαναπαυσαμένων πατέρων καὶ μητέρων, πάντων τῶν ἀδελφῶν ἡμῶν, τῶν ἐνθάδε κειμένων καὶ ἀπανταχόω Ὀρθοδόξων.

Πρέσβιτας: Αἰωνία ἤ μνήμη αὐτῶν.

Πρέσβη: Εἴπωμεν καὶ ὑπὲρ ἑαυτῶν. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Πρέσβιτας: Υπέρ τῶν ἁθενείας κατακεχμένων.

Πρέσβιτας: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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THEOTOKION

Third Tone

Chanter:

At the beauty of your virginity, and the most shining brightness of your purity, Gabriel stood amazed and cried to thee:

What praise is worthy for me to bring to thee?
What name can I ascribe to thee?
I marvel and hesitate.

Wherefore as commanded, I cry to thee:

Hail, O thou that are full of grace.

Priest: Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ, our God, have mercy on us.

Chanter: Amen.
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