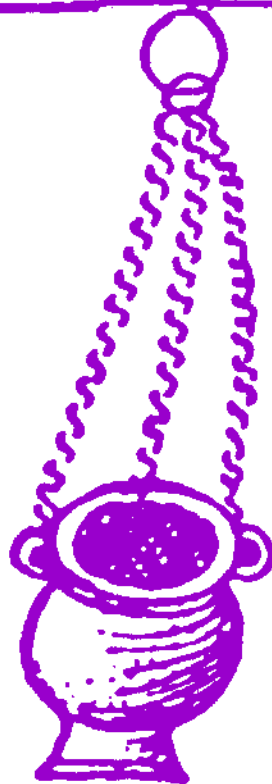


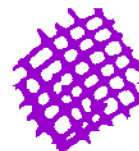
GREAT LENTEN VESPERS SERVICE OF FORGIVENESS

Chanted on the Eve of Clean Monday:
CHEESEFARE SUNDAY EVENING

LET MY
PRAYER
RISE AS



INCENSE
BEFORE
you



ζῶα μικρὰ μετὰ μεγάλων. Ἐκεῖ πλοῖα διαπορεύονται· δράκων οὗτος, ὃν ἔπλασας ἐμπαίζειν αὐτῇ. Πάντα πρὸς σὲ προσδοκῶσι, δοῦναι τὴν τροφήν αὐτῶν εἰς εὐκαιρον· δόντος σου αὐτοῖς συλλέξουσιν. Ἀνοίξαντός σου τὴν χεῖρα τὰ σύμπαντα πλησθήσονται χρηστότητος· ἀποστρέψαντος δέ σου τὸ πρόσωπον ταραχθήσονται. Ἄντανελεῖς τὸ πνεῦμα αὐτῶν, καὶ ἐκλείψουσι καὶ εἰς τὸν χοῦν αὐτῶν ἐπιστρέψουσιν. Ἐξαποστελεῖς τὸ πνεῦμά σου, καὶ κτισθήσονται, καὶ ἀνακαινιεῖς τὸ πρόσωπον τῆς γῆς. Ἦτω ἡ δόξα Κυρίου εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας· εὐφρανθήσεται Κύριος ἐπὶ τοῖς ἔργοις αὐτοῦ. Ὁ ἐπιβλέπων ἐπὶ τὴν γῆν καὶ ποιῶν αὐτὴν τρέμειν· ὁ ἀπτόμενος τῶν ὀρέων, καὶ καπνίζονται. Ἄσω τῷ Κυρίῳ· ἐν τῇ ζῳῇ μου, ψαλῶ τῷ Θεῷ μου ἕως ὑπάρχω. Ἠδυνθεῖν αὐτῷ ἡ διαλογία μου, ἐγὼ δὲ εὐφρανθήσομαι ἐπὶ τῷ Κυρίῳ. Ἐκλείποιεν ἀμαρτωλοὶ ἀπὸ τῆς γῆς καὶ ἄνομοι, ὥστε μὴ ὑπάρχειν αὐτούς. Εὐλόγει, ἡ ψυχὴ μου, τὸν Κύριον.

(καὶ πάλιν.) Ὁ ἥλιος ἔγνω τὴν δύσιν αὐτοῦ· ἔθου σκότος, καὶ ἐγένετο νύξ. Ὡς ἐμεγαλύνθη τὰ ἔργα σου, Κύριε! πάντα ἐν σοφίᾳ ἐποίησας.

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

Ἄλληλούϊα. Ἄλληλούϊα. Ἄλληλουῖα. Δόξα σοι, ὁ Θεός (β').

was filled with Your creation. There is this great and spacious sea: the creeping things are there without number; the living things are there, both small and great; there the ships pass through; there is this dragon You formed to play therein. All things wait upon You, that You may give them food in due season. When You give it to them, they shall gather it; when You open Your hand, all things shall be filled with Your goodness. But when You turn Your face away, they shall be troubled; when You take away their breath, they shall die and return again to their dust. You shall send forth Your Spirit, and they shall be created, and You shall renew the face of the earth. Let the glory of the Lord be forever; the Lord shall be glad in His works; He looks upon the earth and makes it tremble; He touches the mountains, and they smoke. I will sing to the Lord all my life; I will sing to my God as long as I exist; may my words be pleasing to Him, and I shall be glad in the Lord. May sinners cease from the earth, and the lawless, so as to be no more. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

(and again.) The sun knows its setting. You established darkness, and it was night. O Lord, Your works shall be magnified greatly; You made all things in wisdom.

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

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory to You, God (2).

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Ἱερεύς: Τῆς παναγίας, ἀχράντου, ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου Δεσποίνης ἡμῶν Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας, μετὰ πάντων τῶν ἁγίων μνημονεύσαντες, ἑαυτοὺς καὶ ἀλλήλους καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζοὴν ἡμῶν Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραθώμεθα.

Ψάλτης: Σοί, Κύριε.

Ἱερεύς: Ὅτι πρέπει σοι πᾶσα δόξα, τιμὴ καὶ προσκύνησις, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Ὁ λαὸς ἐγείρεται.

The faithful in attendance stand.



ΨΑΛΜΟΙ PM' & PMA'
Κατὰ τὸν Τυχόντα Ἑῆχον

PSALMS 140 & 141
In the Tone of the Week

Ψάλτης: Ἀμήν.

Chanter: Amen.

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

Ο Lord, I have cried unto You: hear me. Hear me, O Lord. O Lord, I have cried unto You: hear me. Attend to the voice of my supplication when I cry unto You. Hear me, O Lord.

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

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

Ὁ ἱερεύς θυμιᾷ ὅλον τὸν ναόν.

The priest censes the entire church.

Θοῦ, Κύριε, φυλακὴν τῷ στόματί μου, καὶ θύραν περιοχῆς περὶ τὰ χεῖλη μου.

Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth and a protecting door about my lips.

Φωνῆ μου πρὸς Κύριον ἐκέκραξα,
φωνῆ μου πρὸς Κύριον ἐδεήθην.

With my voice to the Lord have I
cried; with my voice to the
Lord have I made my supplication.

Εἴχεῶ ἐνώπιον αὐτοῦ τὴν δέησίν
μου· τὴν θλιψὶν μου ἐνώπιον
αὐτοῦ ἀπαγγεῶ.

I shall pour out before Him my sup-
plication; my affliction before Him
shall I declare.

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

As my spirit is departing from
within me; and You knew my
paths.

Εν ὁδῷ ταύτῃ, ἣ ἐπορευομένην,
ἔκρυψαν παγίδα μοι.

In this way on which I was walking,
they hid a snare for me.

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

I looked to my right and beheld, and
there was no one that knew me.

Απόλετο φυγὴ ἀπ' ἐμοῦ· καὶ οὐκ
ἔστιν ὁ ἐκζητῶν τὴν ψυχὴν μου.

There is no escape for me and no
one searching for my soul.

Εκέκραξα πρὸς σέ, Κύριε· εἶπα·
Σὺ εἶ ἡ ἐλπίς μου, μερίς μου
εἶ ἐν γῆ ζώντων.

I cried out to You, O Lord. I said:
You are my hope; You are my por-
tion in the land of the living.

Πρόσχες πρὸς τὴν δέησίν μου,
ὅτι ἐταπεινώθην σφόδρα.

Attend to my supplication, for I
have been greatly humbled.

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

Deliver me from those who pursue
me, for they have become strong-
er than I.

Ὁ λαὸς κάθεται.

The faithful in attendance sit.

(στίχος) Γενηθήτω τὰ ὠτά σου προσέχοντα εἰς τὴν φωνὴν τῆς δεήσεώς μου.

Μὴ ἀποδοκιμάσης με Σωτήρ μου, Μτῆ ῥαθυμία τῆς ἀμαρτίας συνεχόμενον· διέγειρόν μου τὸν λογισμόν πρὸς μετάνοιαν, καὶ τοῦ σοῦ ἀμπελῶνος, ἐργάτην δόκιμον ἀνάδειξόν με δωρούμενός μοι τῆς ἐνδεκάτης ὥρας, τὸν μισθόν, καὶ τὸ μέγα ἔλεος. **(Ἴδε σελίς ιη΄: Στιχηρὰ Προσόμια.)**



Ἦχος β΄

Ψάλλης: **(στίχος)** Ἐξάγαγε ἐκ φυλακῆς τὴν ψυχὴν μου, τοῦ ἐξομολογήσασθαι τῷ ὀνόματί σου.

Ηἄμαρτον εἰς σὲ Σωτήρ, ὡς ὁ Ἄσωτος Υἱός, δέξαι με Πάτερ μετανοοῦντα, καὶ ἐλέησόν με ὁ Θεός.

(στίχος) Ἐμὲ ὑπομενοῦσι δίκαιοι, ἕως οὗ ἀνταποδοῦναι μοι.

Κράζω σοι Χριστέ Σωτήρ, τοῦ Τελώνου τὴν φωνήν. Ἰλάσθητί μοι ὡσπερ ἐκείνῳ, καὶ ἐλέησόν με ὁ Θεός.

(στίχος) Ἐκ βαθέων ἐκέκραξά σοι, Κύριε, Κύριε, εἰσάκουσον τῆς φωνῆς μου.

Τῶν πεπραγμένων μου δεινῶν, ἐννοῶν τὰ ἄτοπα, ἐπὶ τοὺς σοὺς καταφεύγω οἰκτιρμούς, Τελώνην μιμούμενος, καὶ Πόρνην δακρῦσασαν, καὶ τὸν Ἄσωτον Υἱόν· διὸ καὶ προσπίπτω σοι Ἐλεῆμον, πρὶν με καταδικάσης, φεῖσαί μου ὁ Θεός, καὶ ἐλεησόν με.

(verse) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

Do not reject me, O my Savior, held captive by the slothfulness of sin. Arouse within me the awareness for repentance, and distinguish me as an experienced laborer of Your vineyard granting me the reward of the eleventh hour, and the great mercy. **(Go to page 18: Stichera Prosimia.)**



Second Tone

Chanter: **(verse)** Bring my soul out of prison to give thanks to Your name.

I have sinned against You, O Savior, like the Prodigal Son. Receive me, O Father, as I repent and have mercy on me, O God.

(verse) The righteous shall wait for me, until You recompense me.

I cry out to You, O Christ Savior, with the voice of the Publican. Be merciful to me, as with him, and have mercy on me, O God.

(verse) Out of the depths I have cried to You, O Lord; O Lord, hear my voice.

Understanding the absurdities of my dreadful pursuits, I take refuge in Your compassion imitating the Publican, and the Harlot shedding her tears, and the Prodigal Son. Therefore I bow down to You, O Merciful One; before You condemn me, spare me, O God, and have mercy on me.

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

Τὰς ἀνομιίας μου πάριδε Κύριε, ὁ ἐκ Παρθένου τεχθείς, καὶ τὴν καρδίαν μου καθάρισον, ναὸν αὐτῆν ποιῶν τοῦ ἁγίου σου Πνεύματος, μή με ἐξουδενώσης ἀπὸ τοῦ σοῦ προσώπου, ὁ ἀμέτρητον ἔχων τὸ μέγα ἔλεος. *(Ἴδε σελίς ιη΄: Στιχηρὰ Προσόμια.)*

(verse) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

Turn Your sight from my iniquities, O Lord, Who were born from the Virgin, and cleanse my heart, making it a temple of Your Holy Spirit. Do not cast me out from Your countenance, O innumerable One, Who possesses the great mercy. *(Go to page 18: Stichera Prosomia.)*



Ἦχος γ΄

Ψάλτης: **(στίχος)** Ἐξάγαγε ἐκ φυλακῆς τὴν ψυχὴν μου, τοῦ ἐξομολογήσασθαι τῷ ὀνόματί σου.

Εἴπερινὸν ὕμνον, προσφέρομέν σοι Χριστέ, μετὰ θυμιάματος, καὶ ὠδῶν πνευματικῶν, ἐλέησον Σωτὴρ τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.



Third Tone

Chanter: **(verse)** Bring my soul out of prison to give thanks to Your name.

An evening hymn, we offer You, O Christ, with incense and spiritual songs. O Savior, have mercy on our souls.

(στίχος) Ἐμὲ ὑπομενοῦσι δίκαιοι, ἔως οὗ ἀνταποδῶς μοι.

Σὼσόν με Κύριε ὁ Θεός μου· σὺ γὰρ πάντων ἡ σωτηρία· ὁ κλύδων με τῶν παθῶν ἐκταράττει, καὶ τὸ βάρος τῶν ἀνομιῶν με βυθίζει· δός μοι χεῖρα βοηθείας, καὶ πρὸς φῶς ἀνάγαγέ με κατανύξεως, ὡς μόνος εὐσπλαγχνος καὶ φιλόανθρωπος.

(verse) The righteous shall wait for me, until You recompense me.

Save me, O Lord my God, for You are the salvation of all. The tumults of the passions have agitated me, and the weight of iniquities sinks me. Give me a helping hand, and toward the light of compunction guide me, as the only compassionate One and Lover of mankind.

(στίχος) Ἐκ βαθέων ἐκέκραξά σοι, Κύριε, Κύριε, εἰσάκουσον τῆς φωνῆς μου.

Τὸν διεσπαρμένον μου νοῦν συνάγαγε Κύριε, καὶ τὴν χερσωθεῖσάν μου καρδίαν καθάρισον, ὡς τῷ Πέτρῳ διδούς μοι μετάνοιαν, ὡς τῷ Τελώνη στεναγμόν, καὶ ὡς τῇ Πόρνῃ δάκρυα, ἵνα μεγάλη τῇ φωνῇ κραυγάζω σοι· Ὁ Θεὸς σῶσόν με, ὡς μόνος εὐσπλαγχνος καὶ φιλόανθρωπος.

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

Πολλάκις τὴν ὑμνωδίαν ἐκτελῶν, Πεύρέθην τὴν ἀμαρτίαν ἐκπληρῶν, τῇ μὲν γλώττῃ ἄσματα φθεγγόμενος, τῇ δὲ ψυχῇ ἄτοπα λογιζόμενος· ἀλλ' ἐκάτερα διόρθωσον Χριστέ ὁ Θεός, διὰ τῆς μετανοίας, καὶ ἐλέησόν με. **(Ἰδέσελις ιη': Στιχηρὰ Προσόμια.)**



Ἦχος δ'

Ψάλτης: **(στίχος)** Ἐξάγαγε ἐκ φυλακῆς τὴν ψυχὴν μου, τοῦ ἐξομολογήσασθαι τῷ ὀνόματί σου.

Ηᾠθελον δάκρυσιν ἐξαλειψαί, τῶν ἡμῶν παισμάτων Κύριε, τὸ χειρόγραφον, καὶ τὸ ὑπόλοιπον τῆς ζωῆς μου, διὰ μετανοίας εὐαρεστῆσαί σοι, ἀλλ' ὁ ἐχθρὸς ἀπατᾷ με, καὶ πολεμεῖ τὴν ψυχὴν μου. Κύριε, μὴ εἰς τέλος ἀπόλωμαι, σῶσόν με.

(verse) Out of the depths I have cried to You, O Lord; O Lord, hear my voice.

Gather, O Lord, my scattered mind and cleanse my uncultivated heart. Grant to me repentance as Peter, groaning as the Publican, and tears as the Harlot so that with a loud voice I may cry to You: O God, save me, as the only compassionate One and Lover of mankind.

(verse) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

Often when I am praising in hymns, I am discovered to be carrying out sin; the tongue speaking on the one hand, but the soul considering absurdities on the other. But through repentance, O Christ God, correct each one, and have mercy on me. **(Go to page 18: Stichera Prosomia.)**



Fourth Tone

Chanter: **(verse)** Bring my soul out of prison to give thanks to Your name.

With tears, O Lord, I want to blot out the manuscript of my offenses, and through repentance become pleasing to You the remainder of my life, but the enemy deceives me and wars against my soul. Dismiss me not in the end, O Lord; save me.

(στίχος) Ἐμὲ ὑπομενοῦσι δίκαιοι,
ἕως οὗ ἀνταποδῶς μοι.

Κύριε, καὶ τὸν φόβον σου
πτοοῦμαι, καὶ τὸ πονηρὸν ποιεῖν
οὐ παύομαι· τίς ἐν δικαστηρίῳ τὸν
δικαστὴν οὐ πτοεῖται; ἢ τίς ἰαθῆναι
βουλόμενος, τὸν ἱατρὸν παροργίζει,
ὡς ἐγώ; Μακρόθυμε Κύριε, ἐπὶ τῇ
ἀσθενείᾳ μου σπλαγχνίσθητι, καὶ
ἐλέησόν με.

(στίχος) Ἐκ βαθέων ἐκέκραξά σοι,
Κύριε, Κύριε, εἰσάκουσον τῆς φωνῆς
μου.

Οἱμοι! τί ὁμοιώθην ἐγώ, τῇ
ἀκάρπῳ συκῇ, καὶ πτοοῦμαι τὴν
κατάραν σὺν τῇ ἐκκοπῇ; ἀλλ'
ἐπουράνιε γεωργὲ Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός,
τὴν χερσωθεῖσάν μου ψυχὴν,
καρποφόρον ἀνάδειξον, καὶ ὡς τὸν
Ἄσωτον Υἱόν, δέξαι με καὶ ἐλέησόν
με.

(στίχος) Γενηθῆτω τὰ ὠτά σου
προσέχοντα εἰς τὴν φωνὴν τῆς
δεήσεώς μου.

Τὰ πλήθη τῶν παισμάτων μου
πάριδε Κύριε, ὁ ἐκ Παρθένου
τεχθεὶς, καὶ πάσας ἐξάλειψον τὰς
ἀνομίας μου, λογισμὸν μοι παρέχων
ἐπιστροφῆς, ὡς μόνος φιλόθρωπος,
δέομαι καὶ ἐλέησόν με. **(Ἴδε σελίς
ιη': Στιχηρὰ Προσόμια.)**

(verse) The righteous shall wait for me,
until You recompense me.

O Lord, I am frightened of Your
awe, yet I have not ceased from
doing evil. Who in the court of justice
is not frightened by the Judge? Or
who, desiring to be cured, provokes the
physician as I do? O forbearing Lord,
take pity on my sickness, and have
mercy on me.

(verse) Out of the depths I have cried
to You, O Lord; O Lord, hear my
voice.

Alas! What am I likened to and
fearing, the barren fig tree to be
cut down by the curse? But, O heav-
enly husbandman Christ God, render
my uncultivated soul fruitful, and re-
ceive me like the Prodigal Son, and
have mercy on me.

(verse) Let Your ears be attentive to the
voice of my supplication.

O Lord, born from the Virgin, look
past the multitude of my offenses
and blot out all my sins. As only Lov-
er of mankind, I entreat You to grant
me the reasoning for returning to You,
and have mercy on me. **(Go to page 18:
Stichera Prosomia.)**



(στίχος) Γενηθήτω τὰ ὠτά σου προσέχοντα εἰς τὴν φωνὴν τῆς δεήσεώς μου.

Γυμνὸν με εὐρῶν τῶν ἀρετῶν ὁ ἐχθρὸς τῷ βέλει τῆς ἀμαρτίας ἔτρωσεν· ἀλλὰ σὺ ὡς ἰατρὸς ψυχῶν τε καὶ σωμάτων, τὰ τραύματα τῆς ψυχῆς μου θεράπευσον, ὁ Θεός, καὶ ἐλέησόν με. *(Ἴδε σελίς ιη΄: Στιχηρὰ Προσόμια.)*

(verse) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

Finding me naked of virtues, the enemy has wounded me with the arrows of sin. Nevertheless, You, O God, as Physician of souls and also bodies, heal the wounds of my soul, and have mercy on me. *(Go to page 18: Stichera Prosomia.)*



Ἦχος βαρὺς

Ψάλτης: **(στίχος)** Ἐξάγαγε ἐκ φυλακῆς τὴν ψυχὴν μου, τοῦ ἐξομολογήσασθαι τῷ ὀνόματί σου.

Ως ὁ Ἄσωτος Υἱός, ἦλθον κἀγὼ οἰκτίρμον· δέξαι με προσπίπτοντα, ὡς ἓνα τῶν μισθίων σου, ὁ Θεὸς καὶ ἐλέησόν με.



Grave Tone

Chanter: **(verse)** Bring my soul out of prison to give thanks to Your name.

As the Prodigal Son, I also come to the merciful One. Prostrating myself, accept me, O God, as one of Your hirelings, and have mercy on me.

(στίχος) Ἐμὲ ὑπομενοῦσι δίκαιοι, ἕως οὗ ἀνταποδοῶς μοι.

Ως ὁ περιπεσὼν εἰς τοὺς ληστὰς, καὶ τετραυματισμένος, οὕτω κἀγὼ περιέπεσα, ἐκ ἐμῶν ἀμαρτιῶν, καὶ τετραυματισμένη ὑπάρχει μοι ἡ ψυχὴ, πρὸς τίνα καταφύγω ὁ ὑπεύθυνος ἐγώ, εἰμὴ πρὸς σε τὸν εὖσπλαγγνον, τῶν ψυχῶν τὸν ἰατρόν; ἐπίχρε ἐπ' ἐμὲ ὁ Θεός, τὸ μέγα σου ἔλεος.

(verse) The righteous shall wait for me, until You recompense me.

Just as he who fell among thieves and had been wounded, I too have fallen and my soul is being wounded; to whom then shall I take refuge from my sins, O accountable One, except for You, O compassionate One, the Physician of souls? For You pour upon me, O God, Your great mercy.

(στίχος) Ἐκ βαθέων ἐέκραζά σοι, Κύριε, Κύριε, εἰσάκουσον τῆς φωνῆς μου.

Ως τὴν συκὴν τὴν ἄκαρπον, μὴ ἐκκόψῃς με Σωτὴρ τὸν ἁμαρτωλόν, ἀλλ' ἐπὶ πολλῶ τῷ ἔτει, συγχώρησίν μοι δώρησαι, ἀρδεύων μου τὴν ψυχὴν, τοῖς δάκρυσιν τῆς μετανοίας, ἵνα καρπὸν προσενέγκω σοι ἐλεημοσύνης.

(στίχος) Γενηθῆτω τὰ ὠτά σου προσέχοντα εἰς τὴν φωνὴν τῆς δεήσεώς μου.

Ως Ἥλιος ὑπάρχων Δικαιοσύνης, φωταγώγησον τὰς καρδίας τῶν σὲ ὑμνούντων, Κύριε δόξα σοι. **(Ἴδε σελίς ιη': Στιχηρὰ Προσόμια.)**



Ἦχος πλ. δ'

Ψάλτης: **(στίχος)** Ἐξάγαγε ἐκ φυλακῆς τὴν ψυχὴν μου, τοῦ ἐξομολογήσασθαι τῷ ὀνόματί σου.

Σὲ τὸν Βασιλέα καὶ Δεσπότην, ἄγγελοι ἀπαύστως ἀνυμνοῦσιν· ἐγὼ δέ σοι προσπίπτω ὡς ὁ Τελώνης κράζων· Ὁ Θεὸς ἰλάσθητί μοι καὶ σῶσόν με.

(στίχος) Ἐμὲ ὑπομενοῦσι δίκαιοι, ἕως οὗ ἀνταποδῶς μοι.

Αθάνατος ὑπάρχουσα ψυχὴ μου, τοῖς κύμασι τοῦ βίου μὴ καλύπτου· ἀνάνησον βοῶσα, πρὸς τὸν σὸν Εὐεργέτην· Ὁ Θεὸς ἰλάσθητί μοι, καὶ σῶσόν με.

(verse) Out of the depths I have cried to You, O Lord; O Lord, hear my voice.

Being a sinner for many years, O Savior, do not cut me down like the barren fig tree; instead, grant me forgiveness, irrigating my soul by my shedding tears of repentance, that the fruit of charity may be produced for You.

(verse) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

Being the Sun of Righteousness, illuminate the hearts of those praising in hymns to You: O Lord, glory to You. **(Go to page 18: Stichera Prosomia.)**



Plagal Fourth Tone

Chanter: **(verse)** Bring my soul out of prison to give thanks to Your name.

The angels praise in hymns unceasingly to You, the King and Master. I also prostrate myself before You like the Publican crying out: O God be gracious to me, and save me.

(verse) The righteous shall wait for me, until You recompense me.

Being immortal my soul, do not be overcome by the waves of this life. Become sober before your Benefactor crying: O God be gracious to me, and save me.

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(στίχος) Ἐκ βαθέων ἐκέκραξά σοι, Κύριε, Κύριε, εἰσάκουσον τῆς φωνῆς μου.

Δ άκρυά μοι δός ὁ Θεός, ὡς ποτὲ τῇ γυναικὶ τῇ ἀμαρτωλῶ καὶ ἀξίωσόν με βρέχειν τοὺς πόδας σου, τοὺς ἐμὲ ἐκ τῆς ὁδοῦ τῆς πλάνης ἐλευθερώσαντας· καὶ μύρον εὐωδίας σοὶ προσφέρειν, βίον καθαρὸν, ἐν μετανοίᾳ μοι κτισθέντα, ἵνα ἀκούσω κἀγὼ τῆς εὐκταίας σου φωνῆς· Ἡ πίστις σου σέσωκέ σοι, πορεύου εἰς εἰρήνην.

(στίχος) Γενηθῆτω τὰ ὠτά σου προσέχοντα εἰς τὴν φωνὴν τῆς δεήσεώς μου.

Ο Ἵταν λάβω κατὰ νοῦν, τὰ πλήθη τῶν πεπραγμένων μοι δεινῶν, καὶ εἰς ἔννοιαν ἔλθω τῆς φοβερᾶς ἐκείνης ἐτάσεως, τρόμῳ συνεχόμενος, πρὸς σὲ καταφεύγω, τὸν φιλόανθρωπον Θεόν. Διὸ μή με παρίδης, ἱκετεύω σε μόνε ἀναμάρτητε· δώρησαι κατάνυξιν τῇ ταπεινῇ μου ψυχῇ, πρὸ τελευτῆς καὶ σῶσόν με.

(verse) Out of the depths I have cried to You, O Lord; O Lord, hear my voice.

Give me tears at length, O God, as the depraved woman and esteem me worthy to moisten Your feet, setting me free from the road of error. And I will offer to You myself repentantly, creating a fragrant ointment, a pure life, so that I too may hear Your desirable voice: Your faith has saved you, go in peace.

(verse) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

When I take in mind the multitude of my dreadful acts, thinking of those fearful tendencies, I come toward You trembling; and being hard pressed, I take refuge in God, the Lover of man. Wherefore, O only sinless One, I beseech You, do not reject me; grant my humble soul remorse towards the end, and save me.



**ΣΤΙΧΗΡΑ
ΠΡΟΣΟΜΟΙΑ
Ἦχος β΄**

Ψάλτης: **(στίχος)** Ἐὰν ἀνομίας παρατηρήσης, Κύριε, Κύριε, τίς ὑποστήσεται; ὅτι παρὰ σοὶ ὁ ἴλασμός ἐστιν.

**STICHERA
PROSOMIA
Second Tone**

Chanter: **(verse)** If You should mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand? For with You is expiation.

(Ἄγγελος μὲν τὸ χαῖρε . . .)

Εἴγκρατεια τὴν σάρκα, ταπεινῶσαι πάντες σπουδάσωμεν, τὸ θεῖον ὑπερχόμενοι στάδιον, τῆς Ἀμόμου Νηστείας, καὶ εὐχαῖς καὶ δάκρυσι, Κύριον τὸν σῶζοντα ἡμᾶς ἐκζητήσωμεν, καὶ λήθην τῆς κακίας παντελῆ ποιήσωμεν βοῶντες· Ἠμάρτομέν σοι, σῶσον, ὡς πάλαι, Νινευῖτας, Χριστὲ Βασιλεῦ, καὶ κοινωνοὺς ἡμᾶς, οὐρανοῦ βασιλείας ποίησον εὐσπλαγχνε.

(στίχος) Ἐνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου ὑπέμεινά σε, Κύριε· ὑπέμεινεν ἡ ψυχὴ μου εἰς τὸν λόγον σου, ἤλπισεν ἡ ψυχὴ μου ἐπὶ τὸν Κύριον.

(Ἄγγελος μὲν τὸ χαῖρε . . .)

Εἴμαυτὸν ἀπελπίζω, ἐννοῶν τὰ ἔργα μου Κύριε, τὰ πάσης τιμωρίας ἐπάξια· ἰδοὺ γὰρ παραβλέψας, τὰ σεπτὰ σου Σῶτερ ἐντάλματα, ἀσώτως μου τὸν βίον ἠνάλωσα· διὸ καθικετεύω, μετανοίας ὄμβροισ με καθάρας, νηστεία καὶ δεήσει, ὡς μόνος Ἐλεήμων ἐκλάμπρυνον, καὶ μὴ βδελύξη με Εὐεργέτα τῶν ἀπάντων, καὶ Ὑπεράγαθε.

ἴδιος Ἦχος

(στίχος) Ἀπὸ φυλακῆς πρωΐας μέχρι νυκτός, ἀπὸ φυλακῆς πρωΐας, ἐλπισάτω Ἰσραὴλ ἐπὶ τὸν Κύριον.

(An angel before Your conception . . .)

Setting out upon the divine career of the blameless Fast, the flesh being humbled, let us become eager for the arrival of abstinence, prayers and tears, and let us seek out our saving Lord, and let us establish complete forgetfulness of malice crying out: We have sinned against You, O Christ King, like the Ninevites of old, save and make us partakers of the heavenly Kingdom, O compassionate One.

(verse) Because of Your name I have waited for You, O Lord; my soul has waited for Your word, my soul hoped in the Lord.

(An angel before Your conception . . .)

Understanding my deeds, O Lord, I despair of every punishment, I worthy of every punishment, I despise of myself; for behold, O Savior, I have overlooked Your venerable commandments; prodigally my life has been used up. Therefore with purifying showers of repentance, fasting and prayers, and as the only resplendent merciful One, I beseech, O supreme Good One and Benefactor of all, do not make me detestable.

Same Tone

(verse) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope in the Lord.

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(Τῶν ὑπὲρ νοῦν δωρεῶν . . .)

Τὸν τῆς Νηστείας καιρόν, φαιδρῶς ἀπαρξώμεθα, πρὸς ἀγῶνας πνευματικούς· ἐαυτοὺς ὑποβάλλοντες· ἀγνίσωμεν τὴν ψυχὴν, τὴν σάρκα καθάρωμεν· νηστεύσωμεν ὡσπερ ἐν τοῖς βρώμασιν ἐκ παντὸς πάθους, τὰς ἀρετὰς τρυθῶντες τοῦ Πνεύματος· ἐν αἷς διατελοῦντες πόθῳ, ἀξιωθείημεν πάντες, κατιδεῖν τὸ πάνσεπτον Πάθος τοῦ Χριστοῦ τοῦ Θεοῦ, καὶ τὸ ἅγιον Πάσχα, πνευματικῶς ἐναγαλλιόμενοι.

Ψάλλονται ἐπίσης καὶ τοῦ Μηναίου Προσόμοια τρία τοῦ Ἁγίου τῆς ἐπαύριον ἢ τοῦ κατὰ τὴν ἡμέραν ἐορταζομένου ἁγίου, εἰ τύχοι τοιοῦτος, προτασσομένων τῶν καταλλήλων στίχων.

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

Ψάλλεται τὸν Α' Προσόμοιον.

(στίχος) Αἰνεῖτε τὸν Κύριον πάντα τὰ ἔθνη, ἐπαινέσατε αὐτὸν πάντες οἱ λαοί.

Ψάλλεται τὸν Β' Προσόμοιον.

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

Ψάλλεται τὸν Γ' Προσόμοιον.

Ὁ λαὸς ἐγείρεται.

(For the gifts of intellect . . .)

Submitting our spiritual selves to struggle, let us commence the time of the Fast cheerfully; let us purify the soul, let us cleanse the flesh; let us fast from every passion just as in food, cultivating spiritual virtues; let us all become worthy, persevering in the one desire to behold the most venerable Passion of Christ God, and, spiritually in celebration, the holy Pascha.

There follow three Prosoimoia from the Menaion, with the appropriate verses, relating to the Saint of the following day or, should there be one, of the Saint of the day being celebrated.

(verse) For with the Lord is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will redeem Israel from all their iniquities.

First Prosoimoion is chanted.

(verse) Praise the Lord, all nations; praise Him, all peoples.

Second Prosoimoion is chanted.

(verse) For His mercy has prevailed over us, and the truth of the Lord abides forever.

Third Prosoimoion is chanted.

The faithful in attendance stand.

(βραδέως) Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι· καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Ψάλλεται τὸν Θεοτοκίον τοῦ Μηναίου.

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

The Theotokion is chanted from the Menaion.



**ΜΙΚΡΑ
ΕΙΣΟΔΟΣ**

Ψαλλομένου δὲ τοῦ Θεοτοκίου, ἐξέρχονται ἀπὸ τὸ Ἱερὸν Βῆμα ὁ ἱερεὺς μετὰ θυμιατηρίου. Εἶτα λέγει μυστικῶς τὴν εὐχὴν τῆς Εἰσόδου. “Ἐσπέρας καὶ πρωῖ καὶ μεσημβρίας, αἰνοῦμεν, εὐλογοῦμεν, εὐχαριστοῦμεν καὶ δεόμεθά σου, Δέσποτα τῶν ἀπάντων, φιλόανθρωπε Κύριε. Κατεύθυνον τὴν προσευχὴν ἡμῶν ὡς θυμίαμα ἐνώπιόν σου· καὶ μὴ ἐκκλίνης τὰς καρδίας ἡμῶν εἰς λόγους ἢ εἰς λογισμοὺς πονηρίας, ἀλλὰ ῥῦσαι ἡμᾶς ἐκ πάντων τῶν θηρευόντων τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν· ὅτι πρὸς σέ, Κύριε, Κύριε, οἱ ὀφθαλμοὶ ἡμῶν καὶ ἐπὶ σοὶ ἠλπίσαμεν· μὴ κατασχύνῃς ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν. Ὅτι πρέπει σοὶ πᾶσα δόξα, τιμὴ καὶ προσκύνησις, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.”

Σταθεὶς ἐν τῷ συνήθει τόπῳ, ὁ ἱερεὺς εὐλογῶν τὴν Εἴσοδον, λέγει χαμηλοφώνως. †Εὐλογημένη ἡ Εἴσοδος τῶν ἁγίων σου πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

**SMALL
ENTRANCE**

While the Theotokion is being chanted, the priest exits from the sanctuary holding the censer. He says in a low voice the prayer of the Entrance: “In the evening and morning and at noon, we praise, we bless, we give thanks and we pray to You, O Master of all, O benevolent Lord. Let our prayer be set forth in Your sight as incense; and let not our hearts be inclined to words or thoughts of evil, but deliver us from all those who seek after our souls; because before You, O Lord, O Lord, our eyes are fixed and upon You we have hoped; do not disappoint us our God. For all glory, honor and worship are fitting for You, the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.”

Standing in the usual place, the priest says in a low voice blessing the Entrance: †Blessed is the entrance of Your saints always, now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

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Ἱερεύς: Σοφία. Ὁρθοί.

Priest: Wisdom. Arise.

Ψάλτης:

Chanter:

Φως ἱλαρὸν ἀγίας δόξης ἀθανάτου Πατρός, οὐρανόθεν, ἀγίου, μάκαρος, Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ, ἐλθόντες ἐπὶ τὴν ἡλίου δύσιν, ἰδόντες φῶς ἑσπερινόν, ὑμνοῦμεν Πατέρα, Υἱὸν καὶ Ἅγιον Πνεῦμα, Θεόν. Ἄξιόν σε ἐν πᾶσι καιροῖς ὑμνεῖσθαι φωναῖς αἰσίαις, Υἱὲ Θεοῦ, ζῶν ὁ διδούς· διὸ ὁ κόσμος σε δοξάζει.

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

Ἱερεύς: Ἑσπέρας Προκείμενον.

Priest: The evening Prokeimenon.



**ΜΕΓΑ
ΠΡΟΚΕΙΜΕΝΟΝ
ΨΑΛΜΟΣ ΕΗ΄
Ἦχος πλ. δ΄**

**GREAT
PROKEIMENON
PSALM 68
Plagal Fourth Tone**

Ψάλτης:

Chanter:

Μὴ ἀποστέψης τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπὸ τοῦ παιδός σου, ὅτι θλίβομαι· ταχὺ ἐπάκουσόν μου· πρόσχες τῇ ψυχῇ μου, καὶ λύτρωσαι αὐτήν.

Turn not Your face from Your child, for I am afflicted; hear me speedily. Give heed to my soul, and redeem it.

(στίχος) Ἡ σωτηρία σου, ὁ Θεὸς ἀντιλάβοιτό μου.

(verse) The salvation of Your presence, O God, lays hold of me.

Μὴ ἀποστέψης τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπὸ τοῦ παιδός σου, ὅτι θλίβομαι· ταχὺ ἐπάκουσόν μου· πρόσχες τῇ ψυχῇ μου, καὶ λύτρωσαι αὐτήν.

Turn not Your face from Your child, for I am afflicted; hear me speedily. Give heed to my soul, and redeem it.

(στίχος) Ἰδέτωσαν πτωχοί, καὶ εὐφρανθήτωσαν.

Μὴ ἀποστέψης τὸ πρόσωπόν σου Μὰπὸ τοῦ παιδός σου, ὅτι θλίβομαι· ταχὺ ἐπάκουσόν μου· πρόσχες τῇ ψυχῇ μου, καὶ λύτρωσαι αὐτήν.

Καὶ πάλιν γεγωνοτέρα φωνῆ.

Μὴ ἀποστέψης τὸ πρόσωπόν σου Μὰπὸ τοῦ παιδός σου, ὅτι θλίβομαι· ταχὺ ἐπάκουσόν μου· πρόσχες τῇ ψυχῇ μου, καὶ λύτρωσαι αὐτήν.



Ἀναγνώστης: Καταξίωσον, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ ἐσπέρα ταύτῃ ἀναμαρτήτους 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, Ἅγιε, φώτισόν με τοῖς δικαιώμασί σου. Κύριε, τὸ ἔλεός σου εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα, τὰ ἔργα τῶν χειρῶν σου μὴ παρίδης. Σοὶ πρέπει αἶνος, σοὶ πρέπει ὕμνος, σοὶ δόξα πρέπει, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Ὁ λαὸς κάθεται.

Ἱερεύς: Πληρώσωμεν τὴν ἐσπερινὴν δέησιν ἡμῶν τῷ Κυρίῳ.

Ψάλτης: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

(verse) Let the poor behold this, and be glad.

Turn not Your face from Your child, for I am afflicted; hear me speedily. Give heed to my soul, and redeem it.

And again loudly.

Turn not Your face from Your child, for I am afflicted; hear me speedily. Give heed to my soul, and redeem it.

Reader: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed are You, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Your name to the ages. Amen.

May it be so, O Lord, for Your mercy to be upon us, indeed we have placed our hope in You. Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your commandments. Blessed are You, O Master, grant me understanding of Your commandments. Blessed are You, O Holy One, enlighten me with Your commandments. O Lord, Your mercy is forever, do not despise 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.

The faithful in attendance sit.

Priest: Let us complete our evening prayer to the Lord.

Chanter: O Lord, have mercy.

Ιερεύς: Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεός, τῇ σῆ χάριτι.

Ψάλτης: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Ιερεύς: Τὴν ἡμέραν πᾶσαν τελείαν, ἀγίαν, εἰρηνικὴν καὶ ἀναμάρτητον, παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.

Ψάλτης: Παράσχου, Κύριε.

Ιερεύς: Ἄγγελον εἰρήνης, πιστὸν ὁδηγόν, φύλακα τῶν ψυχῶν καὶ τῶν σωμάτων ἡμῶν, παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.

Ψάλτης: Παράσχου, Κύριε.

Ιερεύς: Συγγνώμην καὶ ἄφεσιν τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν καὶ τῶν πλημμελημάτων ἡμῶν, παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.

Ψάλτης: Παράσχου, Κύριε.

Ιερεύς: Τὰ καλὰ καὶ συμφέροντα ταῖς ψυχαῖς ἡμῶν καὶ εἰρήνην τῷ κόσμῳ, παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.

Ψάλτης: Παράσχου, Κύριε.

Ιερεύς: Τὸν ὑπόλοιπον χρόνον τῆς ζωῆς ἡμῶν ἐν εἰρήνῃ καὶ μετάνοιᾳ ἐκτελέσαι, παρὰ τοῦ Κυρίου αἰτησώμεθα.

Ψάλτης: Παράσχου, Κύριε.

Priest: Help, save, have mercy on and protect us, God, by Your grace.

Chanter: O Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Let us ask for every day to be perfect, holy, peaceful and sinless from the Lord.

Chanter: Grant this, O Lord.

Priest: Let us ask for an angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies from the Lord.

Chanter: Grant this, O Lord.

Priest: Let us ask for pardon and release from our sins and mistakes from the Lord.

Chanter: Grant this, O Lord.

Priest: Let us ask for things good and works profitable to our souls and for peace in the world from the Lord.

Chanter: Grant this, O Lord.

Priest: Let us ask for the remaining time of our life to be completed in peace and in repentance from the Lord.

Chanter: Grant this, O Lord.

Ἱερεύς: Χριστιανὰ τὰ τέλη τῆς ζωῆς ἡμῶν, ἀνώδυνα, ἀνεπαίσχυντα, εἰρηνικὰ καὶ καλὴν ἀπολογίαὶν τὴν ἐπὶ τοῦ φοβεροῦ βήματος τοῦ Χριστοῦ, αἰτησώμεθα.

Ψάλτης: Παράσχου, Κύριε.

Ἱερεύς: Τῆς παναγίας, ἀχράντου, ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου Δεσποίνης ἡμῶν Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας, μετὰ πάντων τῶν ἁγίων μνημονεύσαντες, ἑαυτοὺς καὶ ἀλλήλους καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραθώμεθα.

Ψάλτης: Σοί, Κύριε.

Ἱερεύς: Ὅτι ἀγαθὸς 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.

Ψάλτης: Ἀμήν.

Ὁ λαὸς ἐγείρεται.

Priest: Let us ask for a Christian ending to our life, painless, faultless, peaceful and for a good defense before the fearful judgment seat of Christ.

Chanter: Grant this, O Lord.

Priest: Having remembered with all the saints our Lady, the all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed, glorious Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, let us entrust ourselves to one another and also all our life to Christ God.

Chanter: To You, O Lord.

Priest: For You are a good and benevolent God, and unto You, the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, we send up glory, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

Chanter: Amen.

The faithful in attendance stand.



Ἱερεύς: †Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

Ψάλτης: Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου.

Ἱερεύς: Τὰς κεφαλὰς ἡμῶν τῷ Κυρίῳ κλίνομεν.

Ψάλτης: Σοί, Κύριε.

Priest: †Peace to all.

Chanter: And to your spirit.

Priest: Let us bow our heads to the Lord.

Chanter: To You, O Lord.

Ἱερεύς (χαμηλοφώνως): Κύριε ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ὁ κλίνας οὐρανοὺς, καὶ καταβάς ἐπὶ σωτηρίᾳ τοῦ γένους τῶν ἀνθρώπων, ἔπιδε ἐπὶ τοὺς δούλους σου καὶ ἐπὶ τὴν κληρονομίαν σου· σοὶ γὰρ τῷ φοβερῷ καὶ φιλανθρώπῳ Κριτῇ οἱ σοὶ δοῦλοι τὰς ἑαυτῶν ἔκλιναν κεφαλὰς, τοὺς δὲ αὐτῶν ὑπέταξαν ἀσθενῶν, οὐ τὴν ἐξ ἀνθρώπων ἀναμένοντες βοήθειαν, ἀλλὰ τὸ σὸν περιμένοντες ἔλεος, καὶ τὴν σὴν ἀπεκδεχόμενοι σωτηρίαν· οὐς διαφύλαξον ἐν παντὶ καιρῷ, καὶ κατὰ τὴν παροῦσαν ἐσπέραν, καὶ τὴν ἐπιούσαν νύκτα, ἀπὸ παντὸς ἐχθροῦ, ἀπὸ πάσης ἀντικειμένης ἐνεργείας διαβολικῆς καὶ διαλογισμῶν ματαίων, καὶ ἐνθυμήσεων πονηρῶν.

Ἱερεύς: Εἴη τὸ κράτος τῆς Βασιλείας σου εὐλογημένον καὶ δεδοξασμένον, τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ τοῦ Υἱοῦ καὶ τοῦ Ἁγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Ὁ λαὸς κάθεται.

ΑΠΟΣΤΙΧΑ

ᾠχος δ'

Ψάλτης: Ἀμήν.

Εἴλαμψεν ἡ χάρις σου Κύριε, ἔλαμψεν ὁ φωτισμὸς τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν· ἰδοὺ καιρὸς εὐπρόσδεκτος, ἰδοὺ καιρὸς μετανοίας· ἀποθώμεθα τὰ ἔργα τοῦ σκότους, καὶ ἐνδυσώμεθα τὰ ὅπλα τοῦ φωτός· ὅπως διαπλεύσαντες τὸ τῆς Νηστείας μέγα πέλαγος, εἰς τὴν τριήμερον, Ἀνάστασιν καταντήσωμεν, τοῦ Κυρίου καὶ Σωτῆρος ἡμῶν Ἰησοῦ Χριστοῦ, τοῦ σώζοντος τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

Priest (in a low voice): O Lord our God, You Who inclined the heavens, and descended for the salvation of humanity, look upon Your servants and upon Your inheritance; for to You the awesome and benevolent Judge have these Your servants bowed their heads, indeed have they bent their necks, not looking for human help, but awaiting Your mercy and in expectation of Your redemption; keep them at all times, both during this present evening and the following night, from every enemy, from all opposing diabolical activities and vain thoughts, and evil remembrances.

Priest: May Your Kingdom, the dominion of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, be blessed and glorified, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

The faithful in attendance sit.

APOSTICHA

Fourth Tone

Chanter: Amen.

The illumination of our souls has shone forth, O Lord, Your grace has shone forth. Behold an acceptable time, behold a time of repentance. Let us lay aside the works of darkness, and let us put on the armor of light; that having sailed across the great sea of the Fast, we may come to the third day Resurrection of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, the Preserver of our souls.

(Ὡς γενναῖον ἐν μάρτυσι . . .)

Τῶν Ἀγγέλων αἱ τάξεις σε, Θεομήτορ, δοξάζουσι· τὸν γὰρ Λόγον, Ἐννῶ Σαρκὶ ἐγέννησας, τὸν σὺν Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Πνεύματι, Θεὸν συνεδρεύοντα, καὶ Ἀγγέλων στρατιάς, ἐκ μὴ ὄντος βουλήματι, ὑποστήσαντα· ὃν ἰκέτευε σῶσαι καὶ φωτίσαι, τὰς ψυχὰς τῶν ὀρθοδόξως, σὲ ἀνυμνούντων Πανάχραντε.

Ὁ λαὸς ἐγείρεται.

Ἱερεύς: Νῦν ἀπολύεις τὸν δοῦλόν σου, Δέσποτα, κατὰ τὸ ῥῆμά σου ἐν εἰρήνῃ· ὅτι εἶδον οἱ ὀφθαλμοί μου τὸ σωτήριόν σου, ὃ ἠτοίμασας κατὰ πρόσωπον πάντων τῶν λαῶν· φῶς εἰς ἀποκάλυψιν ἐθνῶν καὶ δόξαν λαοῦ σου Ἰσραήλ.

Ψάλτης: Ἀμήν.



Ἀναγνώστης: Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, Ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, Ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς (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 ἀμαρτίαις ἡμῶν· Δέσποτα, συγχώρησον τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῶν· Ἅγιε, ἐπίσκεψαι καὶ ἴασαι τὰς ἀσθενείας ἡμῶν, ἕνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου. Κύριε, ἐλέησον· Κύριε, ἐλέησον· Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

(To a brave one in martyr saints . . .)

The ranks of Angels glorify you, O Mother of God. For you have given birth to God the Word, the One Who dwells in the flesh together with the Father and the Spirit, Who by His will has brought into being and has assembled the hosts of Angels from out of nothing; beseech Him, O wholly immaculate One, to save and to illumine the souls of the true worshipers who sing praises to you.

The faithful in attendance stand.

Priest: Lord, now You are letting Your servant depart in peace, according to Your word; for my eyes have seen Your salvation which You have prepared before the face of all peoples, a light to bring revelation to the Gentiles, and the glory of Your people Israel.

Chanter: Amen.

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.

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.

(στίχος) Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Προσεύσασθε ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν, ἅγιοι Ἀπόστολοι, καὶ Ἅγιοι πάντες, ἵνα ῥυσθῶμεν κινδύνων καὶ θλίψεων· ὑμᾶς γὰρ θερμοὺς προστάτας, πρὸς τὸν Σωτῆρα κεκτήμεθα.

Μετάνοια.

(στίχος) Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Υπό τὴν σὴν εὐσπλαγχνίαν καταφεύγομεν, Θεοτόκε· τὰς ἡμῶν ἰκεσίας, μὴ παρίδης ἐν περιστάσει· ἀλλ' ἐκ κινδύνων λύτρωσαι ἡμᾶς, μόνη Ἁγνή, μόνη εὐλογημένη.



Ἀναγνώστης: Κύριε, ἐλέησον (μ').

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι· καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβὶμ καὶ ἐνδοξοτέραν ἀσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφίμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Ψάλτης (ἀπαγγελλεῖ): Ἐν ὀνόματι Κυρίου, εὐλόγησον Πάτερ.

Ἱερεύς: †Ὁ ὢν εὐλογητὸς Χριστὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Ψάλτης: Ἀμήν.

(verse) Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Beseech on our behalf, O holy Apostles and all the Saints, that we may be delivered from dangers and afflictions; for we have you as our fervent protectors before the Savior.

Prostration.

(verse) Both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

We take refuge beneath your compassion, O Theotokos. Do not reject our prayers in the course of circumstance, but from dangers, O only pure one, redeem us, O only blessed one.

Reader: O Lord, have mercy (40).

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.

Chanter (intoner): In the name of the Lord, Father bless.

Priest: †Christ our God, the One Who exists, is blessed always, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

Chanter: Amen.



Χριστὸς ὁ ἀληθινὸς Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ταῖς πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου καὶ παναμόμου ἁγίας αὐτοῦ Μητρός· δυνάμει τοῦ τιμίου καὶ ζωοποιοῦ Σταυροῦ· προστασίαις τῶν τιμίων ἐπουρανίων Δυνάμεων ἁσωμάτων· ἰκεσίαις τοῦ τιμίου καὶ 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 Ναοῦ)*· τῶν ἁγίων καὶ δικαίων Θεοπατόρων Ἰωακείμ καὶ Ἄννης· τῶν Ἁγίων *(τῆς ἡμέρας)* ὧν καὶ τὴν μνήμην ἐπιτελοῦμεν, καὶ πάντων τῶν ἁγίων, ἐλεῆσαι καὶ σῶσαι ἡμᾶς ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος καὶ ἐλεήμων Θεός.

May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless 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, Forerunner and Baptist John; the holy, glorious and all-praiseworthy Apostles; 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, have mercy on and save us as a good and benevolent and merciful God.

Now follows the faithful in attendance's act of mutual forgiveness.

The priest stands in the middle of the solea, and the faithful in attendance come forward one by one. Before the priest, each of the faithful in attendance say the following: "Forgive me father, a sinner." The priest responds to each who come before him: "Forgive me my brother/sister, a sinner."

After each of the faithful in attendance receives the priest's blessing, they kiss his hand. Then each of the faithful in attendance asks forgiveness of one another.

When all have asked forgiveness, the priest ends the service:

Δι' εὐχῶν τῶν ἁγίων Πατέρων ἡμῶν, Κύριε Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ἐλεήσον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

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

Ψάλτης: Ἀμήν.

Chanter: Amen.

Ἱερεὺς (χαμηλοφώνως):

A'. Κύριε, οἰκτίριμον καὶ ἐλεῆμον, μακρόθυμε καὶ πολυέλεε, ἐνώτισε τὴν προσευχὴν ἡμῶν καὶ πρόσχες τῇ φωνῇ τῆς δεήσεως ἡμῶν. Ποίησον μεθ' ἡμῶν σημεῖον εἰς ἀγαθόν· ὁδήγησον ἡμᾶς ἐν τῇ ὁδῷ σου, τοῦ πορεύεσθαι ἐν τῇ ἀληθείᾳ σου· εὐφρανον τὰς καρδίας ἡμῶν εἰς τὸ φοβεῖσθαι τὸ ὄνομά σου τὸ ἅγιον, διότι μέγας εἶ σύ καὶ ποιῶν θαυμάσια. Σὺ εἶ Θεὸς ἡμῶν καὶ οὐκ ἔστιν ὅμοιός σοι ἐν θεοῖς, Κύριε· δυνατὸς ἐν ἐλέει καὶ ἀγαθὸς ἐν ἰσχυί, εἰς τὸ βοηθεῖν καὶ παρακαλεῖν καὶ σῶζειν πάντας τοὺς ἐλπίζοντας εἰς τὸ ὄνομά σου τὸ ἅγιον. Ὅτι πρέπει σοι πᾶσα δόξα, τιμὴ καὶ προσκύνησις, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

B'. Κύριε, μὴ τῷ θυμῷ σου ἐλέγξης ἡμᾶς, μηδὲ τῇ ὀργῇ σου παιδεύσης ἡμᾶς, ἀλλὰ ποίησον μεθ' ἡμῶν κατὰ τὴν ἐπιείκειάν σου, ἰατρὲ καὶ θεραπευτὰ τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν. Ὁδήγησον ἡμᾶς ἐπὶ λιμένα θελήματός σου. Φώτισον τοὺς ὀφθαλμοὺς τῶν καρδιῶν ἡμῶν εἰς ἐπίγνωσιν τῆς σῆς ἀληθείας· καὶ δώρησαι ἡμῖν τὸ λοιπὸν τῆς παρουσίας ἡμέρας εἰρηνικὸν καὶ ἀναμάρτητον καὶ πάντα τὸν χρόνον τῆς ζωῆς ἡμῶν· πρεσβείαις τῆς ἀγίας Θεοτόκου καὶ πάντων τῶν ἁγίων. Ὅτι σὸν τὸ κράτος καὶ 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.

Priest (in a low voice):

1. O Lord, compassionate and gracious, patient and most-merciful, hear our prayer and heed the voice of our entreaty. Give us a favorable sign; lead us in Your way, that we may walk in Your truth; gladden our hearts that we may be in awe of Your holy name, for You are great in the wonders You perform. You alone are God and among all deities none is Your like, O Lord: mighty in mercy and kind in strength, to all who trust in Your holy name You give aid and comfort and rescue. For all glory, honor and worship are fitting for You, the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

2. O Lord, do not rebuke us in Your anger, nor chastise us in Your wrath, but deal with us according to Your forbearance, O physician and healer of our souls. Lead us to the harbor of Your will. Enlighten the eyes of our hearts with the knowledge of Your truth; and grant that the remainder of this day and all the years of our lives may be peaceful and sinless, through the intercessions of the holy Theotokos and of all the saints. For the kingdom and the power and the glory of You, the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, are Your dominion, both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

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Γ'. Κύριε, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, μνήσθητι ἡμῶν τῶν ἀμαρτωλῶν καὶ ἀχρείων δούλων σου, ἐν τῶν ἐπικαλεῖσθαι ἡμᾶς τὸ ἅγιον Ὄνομά σου, καὶ μὴ κατασχύνῃς ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τῆς προσδοκίας τοῦ ἐλέους σου, ἀλλὰ χάρισαι ἡμῖν, Κύριε, πάντα τὰ πρὸς σωτηρίον αἰτήματα· καὶ ἀξίωσον ἡμᾶς ἀγαπᾶν καὶ φοβεῖσθαι σε ἐξ ὅλης τῆς καρδίας ἡμῶν καὶ ποιεῖν ἐν πᾶσι τὸ θέλημά σου. Ὅτι ἀγαθὸς 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.

Δ'. Ὁ τοῖς ἀσιγήτοις ὕμνοις καὶ ἀπαύστοις δοξολογίαις ὑπὸ τῶν ἁγίων Δυνάμεων ἀνυμνούμενος, πλήρωσον τὸ στόμα ἡμῶν τῆς αἰνέσεώς σου, τοῦ δοῦναι μεγαλωσύνην τῷ Ὄνοματί σου τῷ ἁγίῳ· καὶ δὸς ἡμῖν μερίδα καὶ κληρὸν μετὰ πάντων τῶν φοβουμένων σε ἐν ἀληθείᾳ καὶ φυλασσόντων τὰς ἐντολάς σου· πρεσβείαις τῆς ἁγίας Θεοτόκου καὶ πάντων τῶν ἁγίων σου. Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, Θεὸς τοῦ ἐλεεῖν καὶ σῶζειν καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Ε'. Κύριε, Κύριε, ὁ τῆ ἀχράντῳ σου παλάμῃ συνέχων τὰ σύμπαντα, ὁ μακροθυμῶν ἐπὶ πάντα ἡμᾶς καὶ μετανοῶν ἐπὶ ταῖς κακίαις ἡμῶν, μνήσθητι τῶν οἰκτιρισμῶν σου καὶ τοῦ ἐλέους σου· ἐπίσκεψαι ἡμᾶς ἐν τῇ σῇ ἀγαθότητι, καὶ δὸς ἡμῖν διαφυγεῖν καὶ τὸ λοιπὸν τῆς παρούσης ἡμέρας

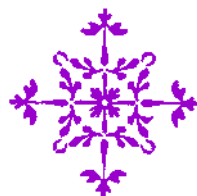
3. O Lord, our God, be mindful of us sinners and Your unfit servants, even as we call upon Your holy name, and do not put us to shame for having placed our hope in Your mercy; but grant, O Lord, all that we ask for which leads to salvation, and make us worthy to love and fear You with all our heart and to do Your will in all things. For You are a good and benevolent God, and unto You, the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, we send up glory, now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

4. You Who are praised by the heavenly powers with hymns that are never silent and doxologies that never cease, fill our mouth with Your praise, so that we may exalt Your holy name; and grant us a share and a part with all those who fear You in truth and keep Your commandments: through the intercessions of the holy Theotokos and all Your saints. For You are our God, the God of mercy and of salvation and unto You, the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, we send up glory, now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

5. O Lord, O Lord, You Who holds together all things in the spotless palm of Your hand, You Who are patient with all of us and tolerant toward our wickedness, remember Your kindnesses and Your mercy; visit us in Your goodness, and give to us also therefore for the remainder of the present day

ἐξομολογήσει καὶ τὴν ἐσπερινὴν σοὶ
δοξολογίαν προσαγαγεῖν· αὐτός,
φιλόανθρωπε Κύριε, κατεύθυνον τὴν
προσευχὴν ἡμῶν ὡς θυμίαμα ἐνώπιόν
σου καὶ πρόσδεξαι αὐτὴν εἰς ὁσμὴν
εὐωδίας. Παράσχου δὲ ἡμῖν τὴν
παροῦσαν ἐσπέραν καὶ τὴν ἐπιοῦσαν
νύκτα εἰρηνικὴν· ἔνδυσον ἡμᾶς
ὄπλα φωτός· ῥῦσαι ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ φόβου
νυκτερινοῦ καὶ ἀπὸ παντὸς
πράγματος ἐν σκότει
διαπορευομένου· καὶ δὸς τὸν ὕπνον,
ὄν εἰς ἀνάπαυσιν τῆ ἀσθενείᾳ ἡμῶν
ἐδωρήσω, πάσης διαβολικῆς
φαντασίας ἀπηλλαγμένον. Ναί,
Δέσποτα τῶν ἀπάντων, τῶν ἀγαθῶν
χορηγέ· ἵνα καὶ ἐπὶ ταῖς κοίταις
ἡμῶν κατανυγόμενοι, μνημονεύωμεν
ἐν νυκτὶ τοῦ Ὄνοματός σου, καὶ τῆ
μελέτῃ τῶν σῶν ἐντολῶν
καταυγαζόμενοι, ἐν ἀγαλλιάσει
ψυχῆς διαναστῶμεν πρὸς δοξολογίαν
τῆς σῆς ἀγαθότητος, δεήσεις καὶ
ικεσίας τῇ σῇ εὐσπλαγγνίᾳ
προσάγοντες ὑπὲρ τῶν ἰδίων
ἀμαρτημάτων καὶ παντὸς τοῦ λαοῦ
σου· ὄν, ταῖς πρεσβείαις τῆς ἀγίας
Θεοτόκου, ἐν ἐλέει ἐπίσκεψαι. Ὅτι
ἀγαθὸς 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.

before Your presence in confession and
having offered You this evening doxol-
ogy; O benevolent Lord, You Yourself
direct our prayer as incense before You
and accept it as a sweet fragrance.
Grant that the present evening and the
following night be peaceful for us;
cloth us in the armor of light; deliver
us from nocturnal fear and from every-
thing traversing in darkness; and give
sleep, which You have granted as a rest
from our weaknesses, that is free from
all satanic imagination. Yes, Master of
all, O provider of virtues: let us re-
member at night Your name, so that
being moved to repentance upon our
beds, and being illumined by the con-
templation of Your commandments, we
may rise in exceeding great joy of soul
in praise of Your goodness, offering
prayers and supplications to Your com-
passion for our own sins and of all
Your people; through the intercessions
of the holy Theotokos, whom in mercy
You visit. For You are a good and be-
nevolent God, and unto You, the Father
and the Son and the Holy Spirit, we
send up glory, now and forever and to
the ages of ages. Amen.





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1007 West Street
Mansfield, MA*



