

**ΚΥΡΙΑΚΗ ΙΣΤ΄ ΛΟΥΚΑ
ΚΥΡΙΑΚΗ ΤΕΛΩΝΟΥ ΚΑΙ
ΦΑΡΙΣΑΙΟΥ**

*Ταρασίου Ἀρχιεπισκόπου
Κωνσταντινουπόλεως*

ΕΩΘΙΝΟΝ Ε΄
Ἦχος πλ. α΄

ΑΠΟΛΥΤΙΚΙΟΝ

Ἦχος πλ. α΄

Τὸν συνάναρχον Λόγον Πατρὶ καὶ
Πνεύματι, τὸν ἐκ Παρθένου τεχθέντα
εἰς σωτηρίαν ἡμῶν, ἀνυμνήσωμεν
πιστοί, καὶ προσκυνήσωμεν· ὅτι
ἠϋδόκησε σαρκί, ἀνελθεῖν ἐν τῷ
Σταυρῷ καὶ θάνατον ὑπομεῖναι, καὶ
ἐγειῖραι τοὺς τεθνεῶτας, ἐν τῇ ἐνδόξῳ
ἀναστάσει αὐτοῦ.

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*Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας
τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.*

**SIXTEENTH SUNDAY OF LUKE
SUNDAY OF THE PUBLICAN
AND THE PHARISEE**

*Tarasios Archbishop of
Constantinople*

EOTHINON 5
Tone 5

DISMISSAL HYMN

Fifth tone

O Faithful, let us sing a hymn of
praise and worship to the Logos who
is co-eternal with the Father and the
Spirit, who was born of the Virgin for
our salvation. Of His own will, He
went upon the Cross in the flesh and
suffered death, to raise the dead
through His glorious Resurrection.

*Glory to the Father, and the Son, and
the Holy Spirit.*

Fifth tone

O Faithful, let us sing a hymn of
praise and worship to the Logos who
is co-eternal with the Father and the
Spirit, who was born of the Virgin for
our salvation. Of His own will, He
went upon the Cross in the flesh and
suffered death, to raise the dead
through His glorious Resurrection.

*Now and always, and forever and
ever. Amen.*

Ἦχος πλ. α΄

Χαῖρε, πύλη Κυρίου ἡ ἀδιόδευτος·
χαῖρε, τεῖχος καὶ σκέπη τῶν
προστρεχόντων εἰς σέ· χαῖρε,
ἀχειμάστε λιμὴν καὶ ἀπειρόγαμε. Ἦ
τεκοῦσα ἐν σαρκί, τὸν ποιητὴν σου
καὶ Θεόν, πρεσβεύουσα μὴ ἐλλείπης,
ὑπὲρ τῶν ἀνυμνούντων, καὶ
προσκυνούντων τὸν Τόκον σου.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ
Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: 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.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Σοί, Κύριε.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὅτι σὸν τὸ κράτος, καὶ
σοῦ ἐστιν 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.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἀμήν.

Fifth tone

Hail, uncrossed portal of the Lord!
Hail, defense and protection of all who
come to you! Hail, peaceful haven,
who have never known a man, yet
gave birth to your Creator and God.
Never cease to intercede for those who
sing the praise of the One born of you,
for those who worship your Son.

PRIEST: Again in peace, let us pray
to the Lord.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: Help us, save us, have
mercy on us and keep us, O God, in
Your grace.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: Remembering our most
holy, pure, blessed and glorious
Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin
Mary, with all the Saints, let us
commend ourselves and one
another, and our whole life to Christ
our God.

CANTOR: To You, O Lord.

PRIEST: For Yours is the dominion,
and Yours the Kingdom and the
power and the glory, Father, Son, and
Holy Spirit, now and always, and
forever and ever.

CANTOR: Amen.

ΚΑΘΙΣΜΑΤΑ

Ἦχος πλ. α΄
 Μετὰ τὴν α΄ Στιχολογίαν.
 Τὸν συνάναρχον Λόγον.

Τὸν Σταυρὸν τοῦ Κυρίου
 ἐγκωμιάσωμεν, τὴν ταφὴν τὴν ἁγίαν
 ὕμνοις τιμήσωμεν, καὶ τὴν
 Ἀνάστασιν αὐτοῦ ὑπερδοξάσωμεν·
 ὅτι συνήγειρε νεκροὺς ἐκ τῶν
 μνημάτων ὡς Θεός, σκυλεύσας
 κράτος θανάτου, καὶ ἰσχὺν διαβόλου,
 καὶ τοῖς ἐν Ἅδη φῶς ἀνέτειλεν.

*Δόξα Πατρί, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ
 Πνεύματι.*

Κύριε, νεκρὸς προσηγορευθῆς, ὁ
 νεκρώσας τὸν θάνατον· ἐν μνήματι
 ἐτέθης, ὁ κενώσας τὰ μνήματα· ἄνω
 στρατιῶται τὸν τάφον ἐφύλαττον,
 κάτω τοὺς ἀπ' Αἰῶνος νεκροὺς
 ἐξανέστησας. Παντοδύναμε, καὶ
 ἀκατάληπτε, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

*Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας
 τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.*

Χαῖρε ἅγιον ὄρος καὶ θεοβάδιτον.
 Χαῖρε ἔμψυχε βάτε καὶ ἀκατάφλεκτε.
 Χαῖρε ἡ μόνη πρὸς Θεὸν κόσμου
 γέφυρα, ἡ μετάγουσα θνητοὺς πρὸς
 τὴν αἰώνιον ζωὴν. Χαῖρε ἀκήρατε
 κόρη, ἡ ἀπειράνδρως τεκοῦσα, τὴν
 σωτηρίαν τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν.

Μετὰ τὴν β΄ Στιχολογίαν.
 Ἦχος πλ. α΄

KATHISMATA

Fifth tone
 First Kathisma

Let us extol the Cross of the Lord. Let us honor His Holy burial with hymns. Let us glorify His divine Resurrection. As God, He has raised the dead from the graves with Him. He has vanquished the might of death and the power of the devil. He has shed light upon those in Hades.

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

You, O Lord, who brought death to death, were called dead. You were placed in a grave, who emptied the grave. While soldiers guarded the tomb above, You were below, raising the dead from all time. Wherefore, Incomprehensible Lord Almighty, glory to You.

Now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

Rejoice, holy mountain walked upon by God! Rejoice, living bush unconsumed by fire. Rejoice, only bridge from earth to God, bringing mortals to eternal life! Rejoice, pure maiden who without wedlock gave birth to the Savior of our souls.

Second Kathisma
 Fifth tone

Κύριε, μετὰ τὴν τριήμερόν σου Ἀνάστασιν καὶ τὴν τῶν Ἀποστόλων προσκύνησιν, ὁ Πέτρος ἔβόα σοι: Γυναῖκες ἀπετόλμησαν, κἀγὼ ἔδειλίασα· Ληστής ἐθεολόγησε, κἀγὼ ἠρνησάμην σε· ἄρα καλέσεις με τοῦ λοιποῦ μαθητὴν; ἢ πάλιν δεῖξεις με ἀλιέα βυθοῦ; Ἀλλὰ μετανοοῦντά με δέξαι, ὁ Θεός, καὶ σῶσόν με.

Δόξα Πατρί, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Κύριε, ἐν μέσῳ σε προσήλωσαν οἱ παράνομοι τῶν καταδίκων, καὶ λόγῃ τὴν πλευράν σου ἐξεκέντησαν, ὃ Ἐλεῆμον· ταφὴν δὲ κατεδέξω, ὁ λύσας Ἄδου τὰς πύλας καὶ ἀνέστης τριήμερος. Ἔδραμον γυναῖκες ἰδεῖν σε καὶ ἀπήγγειλαν Ἀποστόλοις τὴν Ἔγερσιν. Ἐπερυσούμενε Σωτῆρ, ὃν ὑμνοῦσιν Ἄγγελοι, εὐλογημένε Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Ἀπειρόγαμε Νύμφη Θεογεννήτρια, ἡ τῆς Εὔας τὴν λύπην χαροποιήσασα, ἀνυμνοῦμεν οἱ πιστοὶ καὶ προσκυνοῦμέν σε, ὅτι ἀνήγαγες ἡμᾶς ἐκ τῆς ἀρχαίας ἀρᾶς καὶ νῦν δυσώπει ἀπαύστως, πανύμνητε Παναγία, εἰς τὸ σωθῆναι ἡμᾶς.

EΥΛΟΓΗΤΑΡΙΑ

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

After Your Resurrection on the third day, and the veneration of Your Apostles, O Lord, Peter spoke out and said, "I cowered and the women dared. I denied You, and the thief proclaimed Your divinity. Will You still call me Your disciple, or again make me a fisher of the deep? But do receive me as repentant, O God, and save me."

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

O Lord, the transgressors hung You with nails between the condemned. O merciful One, they pierced Your side with a spear. You accepted the grave, loosed the gates of Hades, and rose on the third day. Women hasten to behold You and announce to the Apostles that You are risen. Most exalted Savior, whom angels praise, blessed Lord, glory to You.

Now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

O Bride without wedlock, Birth-giver of God, who turned Eve's sorrow into joy, we the faithful sing praises to you and glorify you, for you lifted from us the ancient curse. Now, all Holy and most praised, offer for us unceasing intercessions that we may be saved.

EVLOGITARIA

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your commandments.

Τῶν ἀγγέλων ὁ δῆμος κατεπλάγη ὀρῶν σε ἐν νεκροῖς λογισθέντα, τοῦ θανάτου δέ, Σωτήρ, τὴν ἰσχὺν καθελόντα καὶ σὺν ἑαυτῷ τὸν Ἀδὰμ ἐγείραντα καὶ ἐξ Ἄδου πάντας ἐλευθερώσαντα.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Τί τὰ μύρα συμπαθῶς τοῖς δάκρυσιν, ᾧ μαθήτριάι, κιωνᾶτε, ὁ ἀστράπτων ἐν τῷ τάφῳ ἄγγελος προσεφθέγγετο ταῖς μυροφόροις Ἴδετε ὑμεῖς τὸν τάφον καὶ ἦσθητε· ὁ Σωτὴρ γὰρ ἐξάνεστη τοῦ μνήματος.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Λίαν πρῶτὸ μυροφόροι ἔδραμον πρὸς τὸ μνήμά σου θρηνολογοῦσαι, ἀλλ' ἐπέστη πρὸς αὐτὰς ὁ ἄγγελος καὶ εἶπε, θρήνου ὁ καιρὸς πέπαυται, μὴ κλαίετε, τὴν ἀνάστασιν δὲ ἀποστόλοις εἶπατε.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Μυροφόροι γυναῖκες μετὰ μύρων ἐλθοῦσαι πρὸς τὸ μνήμά σου, Σῶτερ, ἐνηχοῦντο Ἀγγέλου τρανῶς πρὸς αὐτὰς φθεγγομένου τί μετὰ νεκρῶν τὸν ζῶντα λογίξεσθε; ὡς Θεὸς γὰρ ἐξάνεστη τοῦ μνήματος.

Δόξα Πατρὶ, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

The host of angels was overwhelmed seeing You among the dead. You destroyed the power of death, O Savior. You rose from the dead and brought Adam with You, and all were freed from Hades.

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your commandments.

A radiant angel spoke from the tomb to the myrrh-bearing women disciples saying, "Why mingle myrrh with tears? Come see the tomb and be glad, for the Savior has risen from the grave."

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your commandments.

In early morn the myrrh-bearers came mourning to Your tomb, but an angel appeared before them and said, "The time for mourning has passed, weep not, go and proclaim His Resurrection to the Apostles."

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your commandments.

The myrrh-bearing women came to Your tomb, O Savior. They heard an angel say, "Why number Him who lives among the dead? He is God and has risen from the grave."

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

Προσκυνοῦμεν Πατέρα καὶ τὸν
τούτου Υἱὸν τε καὶ τὸ Ἅγιον Πνεῦμα,
τὴν Ἁγίαν Τριάδα ἐν μιᾷ τῇ οὐσίᾳ,
σὺν τοῖς Σεραφεῖμ, κράζοντες τό-
Ἅγιος, Ἅγιος, Ἅγιος εἶ, Κύριε.

*Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας
τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.*

Ζωοδότην τεκοῦσα, ἐλυτρώσω,
Παρθένε, τὸν Ἄδὰμ ἁμαρτίας,
χαρμονὴν δὲ τῇ Εὐᾶ ἀντὶ λύπης
παρέσχες· ρεύσαντα ζωῆς, ἴθυνε πρὸς
ταύτην δέ, ὁ ἐκ σοῦ σαρκωθεὶς Θεὸς
καὶ ἄνθρωπος.

Ἀλληλουῖα, ἀλληλουῖα, ἀλληλουῖα,
δόξα σοι ὁ Θεός. (3)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἐτι καὶ ἔτι, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ
Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: 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.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Σοί, Κύριε.

We worship the Father, His Son, and
the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity, one
in essence. We proclaim with the
Seraphim, Holy, Holy, Holy are You,
O Lord.

*Now and always, and forever and
ever. Amen.*

O Virgin, you gave birth to the Giver
of Life. You freed Adam from sin.
You gave joy to Eve in place of her
sorrow. He brought to life those who
had lost life. He to whom you gave
flesh is both God and man.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, glory to
You, O God. (3)

PRIEST: Again in peace, let us pray
to the Lord.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: Help us, save us, have
mercy on us and keep us, O God, in
Your grace.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: Remembering our most
holy, pure, blessed and glorious
Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin
Mary, with all the Saints, let us
commend ourselves and one
another, and our whole life to Christ
our God.

CANTOR: To You, O Lord.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὅτι ἡλόγηταί σου τὸ ὄνομα, καὶ δεδόξασται σου ἡ Βασιλεία, τοῦ Πατρὸς, καὶ τοῦ Υἱοῦ, καὶ τοῦ Ἁγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἀμήν.

ΥΠΑΚΟΗ

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ: Ἀγγελικῇ ὁράσει τὸν νοῦν ἐκθαμβούμεναι καὶ θεϊκῇ Ἐγέρσει τὴν ψυχὴν φωτιζόμεναι, αἱ Μυροφόροι τοῖς Ἀποστόλοις εὐηγγελίζοντο· Ἀναγγεῖλατε ἐν τοῖς ἔθνεσι τὴν Ἀνάστασιν τοῦ Κυρίου, συνεργούντος τοῖς θαύμασι καὶ παρέχοντος ἡμῖν τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

ΑΝΑΒΑΘΜΟΙ

Ἀντίφωνον Α΄.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἐν τῷ θλίβεσθαί με, Δαυϊτικῶς ᾄδω σοι, Σωτήρ μου· ῥῦσαί μου τὴν ψυχὴν ἐκ γλώσσης δολίας.

Τοῖς ἐρημικοῖς, ζωὴ μακαρία ἐστί, θεϊκῶ ἔρωτι πετρουμενοῖς.

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

Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, περικρατεῖται πάντα τὰ ὁρατά τε, σὺν τοῖς ἀοράτοις· αὐτοκρατὲς γὰρ ὄν, τῆς Τριάδος ἐν ἐστὶν ἀψεύστως.

PRIEST: For blessed is Your name and glorified is Your Kingdom, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and always, and forever and ever.

CANTOR: Amen.

ΥΡΑΚΟΕ

READER: The minds of the Myrrh-bearers blurred at the sight of the angels. Their souls became illumined by the Divine Resurrection. They delivered the glad tidings to the Apostles, saying, "Proclaim to all nations the Resurrection of the Lord who, with you, works wonders, and grants us all great mercy."

ΑΝΑΒΑΘΜΟΙ

First Antiphon:

CANTOR: O my Lord, in my sorrow I sing to You like David. Save my soul from deceitful tongues.

Blessed is the life of those in the desert. By love divine, they ascend upward.

Glory to the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

All things visible and invisible are preserved by the Holy Spirit. He is the Sovereign Being and truly one of the Trinity.

Ἀντίφωνον Β΄.

Εἰς τὰ ὄρη, ψυχὴ, ἀρθώμεν· δεῦρο ἐκεῖσε, ὅθεν βοήθεια ἦκει.

Δεξιὰ σου χεῖρ κάμει, Χριστέ, ἱπταμένη, σκαιωρίας πάσης περιφυλαξάτω.

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

Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι θεολογοῦντες φῶμεν· σὺ εἶ Θεός, ζωὴ, ἔρως, φῶς, νοῦς, σὺ χρηστότης, σὺ βασιλεύεις εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας.

Ἀντίφωνον Γ΄.

Ἐπὶ τοῖς εἰρηκόσι μοι, εἰς τὰς ἀντὶς προβῶμεν Κυρίου, χαρᾶς πολλῆς πλησθεῖς, εὐχὰς ἀναπέμπω.

Ἐπὶ οἶκον Δαυὶδ, τὰ φοβερὰ τελεσιουργεῖται· πῦρ γὰρ ἐκεῖ φλέγον ἅπαντα αἰσχροὺς νοῦν.

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

Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι ζωαρχικὴ ἀξία· ἐξ οὗ πᾶν ζῶον ἐμψυχοῦται, ὡς ἐν Πατρὶ ἅμα τε καὶ Λόγῳ.

ΠΡΟΚΕΙΜΕΝΟΝ: Ἀνάστηθι, Κύριε ὁ Θεός μου, ὅτι σὺ βασιλεύεις εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας. (2)

Second Antiphon:

O my soul, let us ascend the heights. From there comes your help.

Let Your right hand also touch me, Christ, that I may be preserved from all evil deceits.

Glory to the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

Let us speak by the Holy Spirit of things divine. You are God, life, love, light, and mind. You are goodness and You reign unto the ages.

Third Antiphon:

For those who have said to me, "Let us go into the courts of the Lord." I offer prayers, being filled with great joy.

In the house of David, awesome wonders happen, for therein is a burning fire which consumes every evil mind.

Glory to the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

Every living thing is animated by the Holy Spirit who, with the Father and the Logos, is the principle of life.

ΠΡΟΚΕΙΜΕΝΟΝ: Awake, O Lord my God, for you reign unto the ages. (2)

Στιχ. Ἐξομολογήσομαί σοι, Κύριε, ἐν ὅλη καρδίᾳ μου.

Ἀνάστηθι, Κύριε ὁ Θεός μου, ὅτι σὺ βασιλεύεις εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας.

KONTAKION

Ἦχος πλ. α΄

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ: Πρὸς τὸν Ἄδην Σωτῆρ μου συγκαταβέβηκας, καὶ τὰς πύλας συντρίψας ὡς Παντοδύναμος, τοὺς θανόντας ὡς Κτίστης συνεξανέστησας, καὶ θανάτου τὸ κέντρον Χριστὲ συνέτριψας, καὶ Ἄδὰμ τῆς κατάρας ἐρρύσω Φιλάνθρωπε. Διὸ πάντες σοὶ κράζομεν σῶσον ἡμᾶς, Κύριε.

OIKOS

Ἀκούσασαι αἱ γυναῖκες τοῦ Ἀγγέλου τὰ ρήματα, ἀπεβάλλοντο τὸν θρήνον, προσχαρεῖς γενόμεναι, καὶ σύντρομοι τὴν Ἀνάστασιν ἔβλεπον, καὶ ἰδοὺ Χριστὸς προσήγγισεν αὐταῖς, λέγων τό· Χαίρετε, θαρσεῖτε, ἐγὼ τὸν κόσμον νενίκηκα, καὶ τοὺς δεσμίους ἐρρυσάμην. Σπουδάσατε οὖν πρὸς τοὺς Μαθητάς, ἀπαγγέλουσαι αὐτοῖς, ὅτι προάγω ὑμᾶς ἐν τῇ πόλει Γαλιλαία τοῦ κηρῦξαι. Διὸ πάντες σοὶ κράζομεν, σῶσον ἡμᾶς Κύριε.

KONTAKION EOPHTHS

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ: Φαρισαίου φύγωμεν ὑψηγορίαν, καὶ Τελώνου μάθωμεν, τὸ ταπεινὸν ἐν στεναγμοῖς, πρὸς τὸν Σωτῆρα κραυγάζοντες Ἰλαθι μόνε ἡμῖν εὐδιάλλακτε.

Verse: O Lord, I will give thanks to you with my whole heart.

Awake, O Lord my God, for you reign unto the ages.

KONTAKION

Fifth tone

READER: As Almighty, my Savior, You descended into Hades and shattered its gates. As Creator, O Christ, You raised the dead, shattered death's sting, and delivered Adam from the curse, O Loving One. Therefore, we all cry out, "Save us, O Lord!"

OIKOS

The women, having heard the words of the angel, ceased their lament and became joyous. With trembling, they looked upon the Resurrection, and behold, Christ approached them saying, "Rejoice, take courage, for I have conquered the world and delivered those in bondage. Hurry, therefore, to the disciples. Tell them that I go before them to preach in the city of Galilee." Therefore, we all cry out unto You, "Save us, O Lord."

FESTAL KONTAKION

READER: Let us flee from the boasting of the Pharisee and learn through our own sighs of sorrow the humility of the Publican. Let us cry out to the Savior, "Have mercy on us, for through You alone are we reconciled."

Δεύτερον Κοντάκιον

Στεναγμούς προσοίσωμεν, τελωνικούς τῷ Κυρίῳ, καὶ αὐτῷ προσπέσωμεν, ἁμαρτωλοὶ ὡς Δεσπότη· θέλει γὰρ τὴν σωτηρίαν πάντων ἀνθρώπων· ἄφεςιν παρέχει πᾶσι μετανοοῦσι· δι' ἡμᾶς γὰρ ἔσαρκώθη, Θεὸς ὑπάρχων Πατρὶ συνάναρχος.

ΟΙΚΟΣ

Ἐαυτοὺς ἀδελφοὶ ἅπαντες ταπεινώσωμεν, στεναγμοῖς καὶ ὀδυρμοῖς τύψωμεν τὴν συνείδησιν· ἵνα ἐν τῇ κρίσει τότε τῇ αἰωνία, ἐκεῖ ὀφθῶμεν πιστοὶ ἀνεύθυνοι, τυχόντες ἀφέσεως· ἐκεῖ γὰρ ἔστιν ὄντως ἡ ἄνεσις, ἣν ἰδεῖν ἡμᾶς νῦν ἱκετεύσωμεν· ἐκεῖ ὀδύνη ἀπέδρα λύπη, καὶ οἱ ἐκ βάθους στεναγμοί, ἐν τῇ Ἐδέμ τῇ θαυμαστῇ· ἧς ὁ Χριστὸς δημιουργός, Θεὸς ὑπάρχων Πατρὶ συνάναρχος.

ΣΥΝΑΞΑΡΙΟΝ

Τῇ ΚΕ΄ τοῦ αὐτοῦ μηνός, Μνήμη τοῦ ἐν Ἁγίοις Πατρὸς ἡμῶν Ταρασίου, Ἀρχιεπισκόπου Κωνσταντινουπόλεως.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ, ὁ Ἅγιος Ἀλέξανδρος ξίφει τελειοῦται.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ, Μνήμη τοῦ Ἁγίου Ἱερομάρτυρος Ρηγίνου, Ἐπισκόπου Σκοπέλου.

Second Kontakion

Let us sinners bring to the Lord sighs of sorrow, as did the Publican, and fall down before Him, our Master, for He desires the Salvation of all. He became incarnate for our sake, and He grants forgiveness to all who repent. He is God, co-eternal with the Father.

OIKOS

Brethren, let us all humble ourselves and with sighs of sorrow beat the breast of our conscience in lament, that we may be numbered there with the faithful and blameless, receiving forgiveness in the eternal judgment. For the peaceful rest which we now pray to see, is indeed to be found there: there in the wondrous Eden, whose Creator is Christ, where there is no pain, no sorrow, and no deep sighs. He is God, co-eternal with the Father.

SYNAXARION

On this, the twenty-fifth day of the month, we commemorate our father among the Saints, Tarasios, Archbishop of Constantinople.

On this day, the memory of Saint Alexander who died by the sword.

On this day, the memory of the holy priest-martyr, Reginus, Bishop of Skopellos.

-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ, ὁ Ἅγιος Ἀντώνιος πυρὶ τελειοῦται.

On this day, Saint Anthony dies by fire.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ, ὁ Ἅγιος Θεόδωρος, ὁ διὰ Χριστὸν σαλός, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τελειοῦται.

On this day, Saint Theodore, a fool for Christ, dies in peace.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ, ὁ Ἅγιος Μάρτυς Μάρκελλος, Ἐπίσκοπος Ἀπαμείας τῆς Κύπρου, ξίφει τελειοῦται.

On this day, the holy martyr, Marcellus, Bishop of Apamia in Cyprus, dies by the sword.

Τῇ αὐτῇ ἡμέρᾳ, τῆς τοῦ Τελώνου καὶ τοῦ Φαρισαίου ἐκ τοῦ ἱεροῦ Εὐαγγελίου τοῦ Εὐαγγελιστοῦ Λουκᾶ παραβολῆς μνεΐαν ποιούμεθα.

On this day, we commemorate the parable of the Pharisee and the Publican taken from the Holy Gospel of Saint Luke the Evangelist.

Ταῖς αὐτῶν ἀγίαις πρεσβείαις, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Ἀμήν.

Through their holy intercessions, O God, have mercy on us and save us. Amen.

ΑΙ ΚΑΤΑΒΑΣΙΑΙ

THE KATAVASIAI

Ὠδὴ α΄. ᾠχὸς πλ. β΄.

First Ode. Sixth tone.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ὡς ἐν ἠπείρῳ πεζεύσας ὁ Ἰσραήλ, ἐν ἀβύσσῳ ἴχνεσι, τὸν διώκτην Φαραώ, καθορῶν ποντούμενον, Θεῷ ἐπινίκιον ᾠδήν, ἐβόα, ἄσωμεν.

CANTOR: The people of Israel walked through the abyss of water as though it were dry land. They beheld their persecutor, Pharaoh, drowned, and they cried out, "Let us sing an Ode of Victory to God."

Ὠδὴ γ΄.

Third Ode

Οὐκ ἔστιν ἅγιος ὡς σύ, Κύριε ὁ Θεός μου, ὁ ὑψώσας τὸ κέρας τῶν πιστῶν σου Ἀγαθέ, καὶ στερεώσας αὐτούς, ἐν τῇ πέτρᾳ τῆς ὁμολογίας σου.

There is none as Holy as You, O Lord, my God. You increase the power of Your faithful, and You establish them, O Good One, upon the rock of faith, confessed in You.

Ὠδὴ δ΄.

Fourth Ode

Χριστός μου δύναμις, Θεός και Κύριος, ἡ σεπτὴ Ἐκκλησία θεοπρεπῶς, μέλπει ἀνακράζουσα, ἐκ διανοίας καθαρᾶς, ἐν Κυρίῳ ἐορτάζουσα.

Ὦδὴ ε΄.

Τῷ θείῳ φέγγει σου Ἀγαθέ, τὰς τῶν ὀρθριζόντων σοι ψυχάς, πόθῳ καταύγασον δέομαι, σὲ εἰδέναι Λόγε Θεοῦ, τὸν ὄντως Θεόν, ἐκ ζόφου τῶν πταισμάτων ἀνακαλούμενον.

Ὦδὴ ς΄.

Τοῦ βίου τὴν θάλασσαν, ὑψουμένην καθορῶν, τῶν πειρασμῶν τῷ κλύδωνι, τῷ εὐδίῳ λιμένι σου προσδραμών, βοῶ σοι Ἀνάγαγε ἐκ φθορᾶς τὴν ζωὴν μου Πολυέλεε.

Ὦδὴ ζ΄.

Δροσοβόλον μὲν τὴν κάμινον εἰργάσατο, Ἄγγελος τοῖς ὀσίοις Παισὶ, τοὺς Χαλδαίους δὲ καταφλέγον πρόσταγμα Θεοῦ, τὸν Τύραννον ἔπεισε βοᾶν· Εὐλογητὸς εἶ ὁ Θεός, ὁ τῶν Πατέρων ἡμῶν.

Αἰνοῦμεν, εὐλογοῦμεν καὶ προσκυνοῦμεν τὸν Κύριον.

Ὦδὴ η΄.

Ἐκ φλογὸς τοῖς Ὀσίοις, δρόσον ἐπήγασας, καὶ δικαίου θυσίαν, ὕδατι ἔφλεξας· ἅπαντα γὰρ δροῦς Χριστέ,

The venerable Church, with pure conscience, celebrates in the Lord and reverently cries out in song, "My Christ is my strength. My God and my Lord."

Fifth Ode

I pray You, Good Lord, let Your Divine Light shine upon the souls of those who in the early morn come with faith that they may know You, the Logos of God who is truly God, and who call them from the darkness of transgressions.

Sixth Ode

When I behold the raging storm of temptations making the sea of life rise up around me, I hasten to Your calm haven. I cry out to You, O merciful One, raise up my life from corruption.

Seventh Ode

An angel made the furnace moist with dew for the Holy children. But the Chaldeans were burned by the command of God, thus convincing the tyrant, who cried out, "Blessed are You, O God of our Fathers."

We praise, we bless and we worship the Lord.

Eighth Ode

With dew, You sprang the Holy Children from the flames. With water, You burned the sacrifice of the One who was

-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-

μόνω τῷ βούλεσθαι. Σὲ ὑπερυψοῦμεν εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ: Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὅτι Ἅγιος εἶ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ ἐν Ἁγίοις ἐπαναπαύη, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ, καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ, καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἀμήν. Πᾶσα πνοὴ αἰνεσάτω τὸν Κύριον (2). Αἰνεσάτω πνοὴ πᾶσα τὸν Κύριον.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΙΣ ΕΥΑΓΓΕΛΙΟΥ

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ: Καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ καταξιωθῆναι ἡμᾶς τῆς ἀκροάσεως τοῦ ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου, Κύριον τὸν Θεὸν ἡμῶν ἱκετεύσωμεν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (3)

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ: Σοφία· ὀρθοί, ἀκούσωμεν τοῦ ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἐκ τοῦ κατὰ Λουκᾶν Ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ: Πρόσχωμεν.

righteous. By Your will alone, You do all things, O Christ. Greatly do we praise You unto ages of ages.

DEACON: Let us pray to the Lord.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: For You, our God, are Holy, and dwell in Your Holy Sanctuary, and to You we offer up glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and always, and forever and ever.

CANTOR: Amen. Let everything that breathes praise the Lord (2). Praise the Lord, everything that breathes.

THE GOSPEL READING

DEACON: That we may be found worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us entreat the Lord our God.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy. (3)

DEACON: Wisdom! Arise! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

PRIEST: Peace be to all.

CANTOR: And to your spirit.

PRIEST: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. Luke.

DEACON: Let us be attentive.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Δόξα Σοι, Κύριε, δόξα Σοι.

Ε΄ ΕΩΘΙΝΟΝ ΕΥΑΓΓΕΛΙΟΝ

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Τῷ καιρῷ ἐκείνῳ, ὁ Πέτρος ἀναστάς ἔδραμεν ἐπὶ τὸ μνημεῖον, καὶ παρακύψας βλέπει τὰ ὀθόνια κείμενα μόνα, καὶ ἀπῆλθε πρὸς ἑαυτὸν θαυμάζων τὸ γεγονός. Καὶ ἰδού, δύο ἐξ αὐτῶν ἦσαν πορευόμενοι ἐν αὐτῇ τῇ ἡμέρᾳ εἰς κώμην ἀπέχουσαν σταδίου ἐξήκοντα ἀπὸ Ἱερουσαλήμ, ἣ ὄνομα Ἐμμαούς. Καὶ αὐτοὶ ὠμίλουν πρὸς ἀλλήλους περὶ πάντων τῶν συμβεβηκότων τούτων. Καὶ ἐγένετο ἐν τῷ ὀμιλεῖν αὐτοὺς καὶ συζητεῖν, καὶ αὐτὸς ὁ Ἰησοῦς ἐγγίσας συνεπορεύετο αὐτοῖς. Οἱ δὲ ὀφθαλμοὶ αὐτῶν ἐκρατοῦντο τοῦ μὴ ἐπιγνῶναι αὐτόν. Εἶπε δὲ πρὸς αὐτούς· Τίνες οἱ λόγοι οὗτοι οὕς ἀντιβάλλετε πρὸς ἀλλήλους περιπατοῦντες καὶ ἐστὲ σκυθρωποί; Ἀποκριθεὶς δὲ ὁ εἷς, ᾧ ὄνομα Κλεόπας, εἶπε πρὸς αὐτόν· Σὺ μόνος παροικεῖς ἐν Ἱερουσαλήμ καὶ οὐκ ἔγνως τὰ γενόμενα ἐν αὐτῇ ἐν ταῖς ἡμέραις ταύταις; Καὶ εἶπεν αὐτοῖς· Ποῖα; Οἱ δὲ εἶπον αὐτῷ· Τὰ περὶ Ἰησοῦ τοῦ Ναζωραίου, ὃς ἐγένετο ἀνὴρ προφήτης δυνατὸς ἐν ἔργῳ καὶ λόγῳ ἐναντίον τοῦ Θεοῦ καὶ παντὸς τοῦ λαοῦ, ὅπως τε παρέδωκαν αὐτὸν οἱ Ἀρχιερεῖς καὶ οἱ ἄρχοντες ἡμῶν εἰς κρῖμα θανάτου καὶ ἐσταύρωσαν αὐτόν. Ἡμεῖς δὲ ἠλπίζομεν ὅτι αὐτὸς ἐστὶν ὁ μέλλων λυτροῦσθαι τὸν Ἰσραὴλ· ἀλλὰ γε σὺν πᾶσι

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

FIFTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

PRIEST: At that time, Peter rose and ran to the tomb; stooping and looking in, he saw the linen cloths by themselves; and he went home wondering at what had happened. That very day two of them were going to a village named Emmaus, about seven miles from Jerusalem, and talking with each other about all these things that had happened.

While they were talking and discussing together, Jesus himself drew near and went with them. But their eyes were kept from recognizing him. And he said to them, "What is this conversation which you are holding with each other as you walk?" And they stood still, looking sad. Then one of them, named Cleopas, answered him, "Are you the only visitor to Jerusalem who does not know the things that have happened there in these days?" And he said to them, "What things?" And they said to him, "Concerning Jesus of Nazareth, who was a prophet mighty in deed and word before God and all the people, and how our chief priests and rulers delivered him up to be condemned to death, and crucified him. But we had hoped that he was the one to redeem Israel. Yes, and besides all this, it is now the third day since

τούτοις τρίτην ταύτην ἡμέραν ἄγει σήμερον ἀφ' οὗ ταῦτα ἐγένετο. Ἀλλὰ καὶ γυναῖκες τινες ἐξ ἡμῶν ἐξέστησαν ἡμᾶς γενόμεναι ὄρθρῳ ἐπὶ τὸ μνημεῖον, καὶ μὴ εὐροῦσαι τὸ σῶμα αὐτοῦ ἦλθον λέγουσαι καὶ ὀπτασίαν ἀγγέλων ἑωρακέσαι, οἱ λέγουσιν αὐτὸν ζῆν. Καὶ ἀπῆλθόν τινες τῶν σὺν ἡμῖν ἐπὶ τὸ μνημεῖον καὶ εὗρον οὕτω καθὼς καὶ αἱ γυναῖκες εἶπον, αὐτὸν δὲ οὐκ εἶδον. Καὶ αὐτὸς εἶπε πρὸς αὐτούς· ὦ ἀνόητοι καὶ βραδεῖς τῇ καρδίᾳ τοῦ πιστεύειν ἐπὶ πᾶσιν οἷς ἐλάλησαν οἱ Προφῆται! Οὐχὶ ταῦτα ἔδει παθεῖν τὸν Χριστὸν καὶ εἰσελθεῖν εἰς τὴν δόξαν αὐτοῦ; Καὶ ἀρξάμενος ἀπὸ Μωϋσέως καὶ ἀπὸ πάντων τῶν Προφητῶν, διερμήνευεν αὐτοῖς ἐν πάσαις ταῖς Γραφαῖς τὰ περὶ ἑαυτοῦ. Καὶ ἤγγισαν εἰς τὴν κώμην οὗ ἐπορεύοντο, καὶ αὐτὸς προσεποιεῖτο πορρωτέρω πορεύεσθαι. Καὶ παρεβίασαντο αὐτὸν λέγοντες· Μείνον μεθ' ἡμῶν, ὅτι πρὸς ἑσπέραν ἐστὶ καὶ κέκλικεν ἡ ἡμέρα. Καὶ εἰσῆλθε τοῦ μείναι σὺν αὐτοῖς. Καὶ ἐγένετο ἐν τῷ κατακλιθῆναι αὐτὸν μετ' αὐτῶν, λαβὼν τὸν ἄρτον εὐλόγησε, καὶ κλάσας ἐπέδιδου αὐτοῖς. Αὐτῶν δὲ διηνοίχθησαν οἱ ὀφθαλμοί, καὶ ἐπέγνωσαν αὐτόν· καὶ αὐτὸς ἄφαντος ἐγένετο ἀπ' αὐτῶν. Καὶ εἶπον πρὸς ἀλλήλους. Οὐχὶ ἡ καρδία ἡμῶν καιομένη ἦν ἐν ἡμῖν, ὡς ἐλάλει ἡμῖν ἐν τῇ ὁδῷ καὶ ὡς διήνοιγεν ἡμῖν τὰς Γραφάς; Καὶ ἀναστάντες αὐτῇ τῇ ὥρᾳ ὑπέστρεψαν εἰς Ἱερουσαλὴμ, καὶ εὗρον συνηθροισμένους τοὺς

this happened.

Moreover, some women of our company amazed us. They were at the tomb early in the morning and did not find his body; and they came back saying that they had even seen a vision of angels, who said that he was alive. Some of those who were with us went to the tomb, and found it just as the women had said; but him they did not see."

And he said to them, "O foolish men, and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken! Was it not necessary that the Christ should suffer these things and enter into his glory?" And beginning with Moses and all the prophets, he interpreted to them in all the scriptures the things concerning himself.

So they drew near to the village to which they were going. He appeared to be going further, but they constrained him, saying, "Stay with us, for it is toward evening and the day is now far spent." So he went in to stay with them. When he was at table with them, he took the bread and blessed, and broke it, and gave it to them. And their eyes were opened and they recognized him; and he vanished out of their sight. They said to each other, "Did not our hearts burn within us while he talked to us on the road, while he opened to us the scriptures?"

And they rose that same hour and returned to Jerusalem; and they found the eleven gathered together

Ἐνδεκα καὶ τοὺς σὺν αὐτοῖς, λέγοντας ὅτι ἠγέρθη ὁ Κύριος ὄντως καὶ ὤφθη Σίμωνι. Καὶ αὐτοὶ ἐξηγοῦντο τὰ ἐν τῇ ὁδῷ καὶ ὡς ἐγνώσθη αὐτοῖς ἐν τῇ κλάσει τοῦ ἄρτου.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Δόξα Σοι, Κύριε, δόξα Σοι.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ: Ἀνάστασιν Χριστοῦ θεασάμενοι, προσκυνήσωμεν ἅγιον, Κύριον Ἰησοῦν, τὸν μόνον ἀναμάρτητον. Τὸν Σταυρόν σου, Χριστέ, προσκυνοῦμεν καὶ τὴν ἁγίαν σου Ἀνάστασιν ὑμνοῦμεν καὶ δοξάζομεν· σὺ γὰρ εἶ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ἐκτὸς σοῦ ἄλλον οὐκ οἶδαμεν, τὸ ὄνομά σου ὀνομάζομεν. Δεῦτε πάντες οἱ πιστοί, προσκυνήσωμεν τὴν τοῦ Χριστοῦ ἁγίαν Ἀνάστασιν· ἰδοὺ γὰρ ἦλθε διὰ τοῦ Σταυροῦ χαρὰ ἐν ὅλῳ τῷ κόσμῳ. Διὰ παντὸς εὐλογοῦντες τὸν Κύριον, ὑμνοῦμεν τὴν Ἀνάστασιν αὐτοῦ, Σταυρόν γὰρ ὑπομείνας δι' ἡμᾶς θανάτῳ θάνατον ὤλεσεν.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ 50

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἐλεῆμον ἐλέησόν με ὁ Θεὸς κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῶν οἰκτιρῶν σου ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόμημά μου·

Ἐπὶ πλείον πλῦνόν με ἀπὸ τῆς ἀνομίας μου καὶ ἀπὸ τῆς ἁμαρτίας μου καθάρισόν με. Ὅτι τὴν ἀνομίαν μου ἐγὼ γινώσκω, καὶ ἡ ἁμαρτία μου ἐνώπιόν μου ἐστὶ διὰ παντός.

and those who were with them, who said, "The Lord has risen indeed, and has appeared to Simon!" Then they told what had happened on the road, and how he was known to them in the breaking of the bread.

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

READER: Having beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. We venerate Your Cross, O Christ, and Your holy Resurrection we praise and glorify; for You are our God, we know no other; it is Your name we invoke.

Come, all you faithful, let us worship Christ's holy Resurrection; for behold, through the Cross joy has come to all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us praise His Resurrection. For in enduring the Cross for us, He destroyed death by death.

PSALM 50 (51)

CANTOR: Have mercy on me, O God, in the greatness of your love;

- In the abundance of your tender mercies, wipe out my offense.

- Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin,

- For I am well aware of my iniquity, and my sin is before me always.

-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-

Σοὶ μόνῳ ἤμαρτον, καὶ τὸ πονηρὸν ἐνώπιόν σου ἐποίησα, ὅπως ἂν δικαιωθῆς ἐν τοῖς λόγοις σου καὶ νικήσῃς ἐν τῷ κρίνεσθαί σε. Ἴδου γὰρ ἐν ἀνομίαις συνελήφθην, καὶ ἐν ἁμαρτίαις ἐκίσθησέ με ἡ μήτηρ μου.

Ἴδου γὰρ ἀλήθειαν ἠγάπησας· τὰ ἄδηλα καὶ τὰ κρύφια τῆς σοφίας σου ἐδήλωσάς μοι.

ῤαντιεῖς με ὑσσώπῳ, καὶ καθαρισθήσομαι· πλυνεῖς με, καὶ ὑπὲρ χιόνα λευκανθήσομαι.

Ἀκουτιεῖς μοι ἀγαλλίασιν καὶ εὐφροσύνην· ἀγαλλιάσονται ὅστέα τεταπεινωμένα.

Ἀπόστρεψον τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπὸ τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν μου, καὶ πάσας τὰς ἀνομίας μου ἐξάλειψον.

Καρδίαν καθαρὰν κτίσον ἐν ἐμοὶ ὁ Θεός, καὶ Πνεῦμα εὐθὲς ἐγκαίνισον ἐν τοῖς ἐγκάτοις μου.

Μὴ ἀπορρίψῃς με ἀπὸ τοῦ προσώπου σου, καὶ τὸ Πνεῦμά σου τὸ Ἅγιον μὴ ἀντανέλῃς ἀπ' ἐμοῦ.

Ἀπόδος μοι τὴν ἀγαλλίασιν τοῦ σωτηρίου σου, καὶ Πνεύματι ἠγεμονικῶ στήριξόν με.

Διδάξω ἀνόμους τὰς ὁδοὺς σου, καὶ ἀσεβεῖς ἐπὶ σὲ ἐπιστρέψουσι.

ῤύσαι με ἐξ αἱμάτων ὁ Θεός, ὁ Θεὸς τῆς σωτηρίας μου· ἀγαλλιάσεται ἡ γλῶσσά μου τὴν δικαιοσύνην σου.

Κύριε, τὰ χεῖλη μου ἀνοίξεις, καὶ τὸ στόμα μου ἀναγγελεῖ τὴν αἴνεσίν σου.

Ὅτι, εἰ ἠθέλησας θυσίαν, ἔδωκα ἄν· ὀλοκαυτώματα οὐκ εὐδοκήσεις.

- It is you alone I have offended: I have done what is evil in your sight,

- Wherefore you are justified in your charges and triumphant in your judgment.

- Behold, I was born in iniquities, and in sins my mother conceived me.

- But you are the lover of truth: You have shown the hidden depths of your wisdom.

- Sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be pure; cleanse me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

- Let me hear sounds of joy and feasting: The bones that were afflicted shall rejoice.

- Turn your face away from my offenses, and wipe off all my sins.

- A spotless heart create in me, O God! Renew a steadfast spirit in my breast.

- Cast me not away from your face; take not your blessed Spirit out of me.

- Restore to me the joy of your salvation, and let your guiding Spirit dwell in me.

- I will teach your ways to the sinner, and the wicked shall return to you.

- Deliver me from blood-guilt, O God, my saving God, and my tongue will joyfully sing your justice.

- O Lord, you will open my lips, and my mouth shall declare your praise.

- Had you desired sacrifice, I would have offered it, but you will not be satisfied with whole-burnt offerings.

Θυσία τῷ Θεῷ πνεῦμα
 συντετριμμένον καρδίαν
 συντετριμμένην καὶ τεταπεινωμένην
 ὁ Θεὸς οὐκ ἐξουδενώσει.

Ἀγάθυνον, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ εὐδοκίᾳ σου
 τὴν Σιών, καὶ οἰκοδομηθήτω τὰ τεῖχη
 Ἱερουσαλήμ.

Τότε εὐδοκήσεις θυσίαν δικαιοσύνης,
 ἀναφορὰν καὶ ὀλοκαυτώματα.

Τότε ἀνοίσουσιν ἐπὶ τὸ θυσιαστήριόν
 σου μόσχους καὶ ἐλέησόν με ὁ Θεός.

Ἦχος πλ. δ΄

Δόξα Πατρὶ, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ
 Πνεύματι.

Τῆς μετανοίας ἀνοιξόν μοι πύλας
 Ζωοδότα· ὀρθοῖξει γὰρ τὸ πνεῦμά
 μου, πρὸς ναὸν τὸν ἅγιόν σου, ναὸν
 φέρον τοῦ σώματος, ὅλον
 ἐσπιλωμένον· ἀλλ'ὡς οἰκτίρμων
 κάθαρον, εὐσπλάγχνω σου ἐλέει.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας
 τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Τῆς σωτηρίας εὐθυνόν μοι τρίβους
 Θεοτόκε· αἰσχροαῖς γὰρ κατερῶύπωσα
 τὴν ψυχὴν ἀμαρτίαις, ὡς ῥαθύμως
 τὸν βίον μου, ὅλον ἐκδαπανήσας ταῖς
 σαῖς πρεσβείαις ῥῦσαι με, πάσης
 ἀκαθαρσίας.

Ἐλεῆμον, ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ
 μέγα ἔλεός σου καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος
 τῶν οἰκτιρῶν σου, ἐξάλειψον τὸ
 ἀνόμημά μου.

- Sacrifice to God is a contrite spirit:
 a crushed and humbled heart God
 will not spurn.

- In your kindness, O Lord, be
 bountiful to Sion; may the walls of
 Jerusalem be restored.

- Then will you delight in proper
 oblation, in sacrifice and whole-
 burnt offerings.

- Then shall they offer calves upon your
 altar, and have mercy on me, O God.

Eighth tone

*Glory to the Father, and the Son, and
 the Holy Spirit.*

O Giver of life, open the doors of
 repentance to me, for my spirit goes to
 Your holy temple early, bearing a
 wholly defiled temple of the body. But,
 as compassionate, cleanse it by the
 loving kindness of Your mercy.

*Now and always, and forever and
 ever. Amen.*

O Theotokos, guide me in the paths of
 salvation, for I have defiled my soul
 with shameful sins. I have wasted my
 life in indolence. By your
 intercessions deliver me from every
 uncleanness.

- O God, have mercy upon me in the
 greatness of your love, in the
 abundance of your tender mercies
 wipe out my offense.

Ἦχος πλ. β´

Τὰ πλήθη τῶν πεπραγμένων μοι δεινῶν, ἐννοῶν ὁ τάλας, τρέμω τὴν φοβερὰν ἡμέραν τῆς κρίσεως· ἀλλὰ θαρῶν εἰς τὸ ἔλεος τῆς εὐσπλαγχνίας σου, ὡς ὁ Δαβὶδ βοᾷ σοι· Ἐλέησόν με ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα σου ἔλεος.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ: Σῶσον, ὁ Θεός, τὸν λαόν σου, καὶ εὐλόγησον τὴν κληρονομίαν σου· ἐπίσκεισαι τὸν κόσμον σου ἐν ἐλέει καὶ οἰκτιροῖς· ὕψωσον κέρας χριστιανῶν ὀρθοδόξων καὶ κατάπεμψον ἐφ' ἡμᾶς τὰ ἐλέη σου τὰ πλούσια· πρεσβείαις τῆς Παναχράντου Δεσποίνης ἡμῶν Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας· δυνάμει τοῦ τιμίου καὶ ζωοποιῦ Σταυροῦ· προστασίαις τῶν τιμίων, ἐπουρανίων Δυνάμεων ἁσωμάτων· ἰκεσίαις τοῦ τιμίου καὶ ἐνδόξου Προφήτου, Προδρομοῦ καὶ Βαπτιστοῦ Ἰωάννου· τῶν ἁγίων, ἐνδόξων καὶ πανευφήμων Ἀποστόλων· τῶν ἐν ἁγίοις Πατέρων ἡμῶν, μεγάλων Ἱεραρχῶν καὶ οἰκουμενικῶν διδασκάλων, Βασιλείου τοῦ Μεγάλου, Γρηγορίου τοῦ Θεολόγου καὶ Ἰωάννου τοῦ Χρυσοστόμου· Ἀθανασίου καὶ Κυρίλλου, Ἰωάννου τοῦ Ἐλεήμονος, Πατριαρχῶν Ἀλεξανδρείας, Νικολάου τοῦ ἐν Μύροις, Σπυρίδωνος ἐπισκόπου Τριμυθοῦντος, καὶ Νεκταρίου Πενταπόλεως, τῶν θαυματουργῶν τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων μεγαλομαρτύρων Γεωργίου τοῦ Τροπαιοφόρου, Δημητρίου τοῦ Μυροβλήτου, Θεοδώρου τοῦ Τήρωνος, Θεοδώρου

Sixth tone

As I realize the multitude of the dreadful things I have done, wretch that I am, I tremble for the fearful Day of Judgment. But trusting in the mercy of Your compassion I cry out to You as did David, "Have mercy on me according to Your great mercy."

DEACON: O God, save Your people and bless Your inheritance. Look upon Your world with mercy and compassion. Uplift the strength of Orthodox Christians. Send down upon us Your abundant mercies; through the intercessions of our most pure Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; through the power of the precious and life-giving Cross; through the prayers of the honorable, bodiless heavenly powers; of the honorable, glorious Prophet and Forerunner John the Baptist; the holy, glorious and praiseworthy Apostles; of our Fathers among the Saints and great ecumenical Teachers and Hierarchs Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; Athanasios and Cyril, John the Merciful, Patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trymythous and Nectarios of Pentapolis the Wonder Workers; the holy, glorious, great martyrs George the Standard Bearer, Demetrios the Myroblete, Theodore of Tyre and

τοῦ Στρατηλάτου, Μηνᾶ τοῦ θαυματουργοῦ, τῶν ἱερομαρτύρων Χαραλάμπους καὶ Ἐλευθερίου· τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων, μεγάλων μαρτύρων Θέκλας, Βαρβάρας, Ἀναστασίας, Αἰκατερίνης, Κυριακῆς, Φωτεινῆς, Μαρίνης, Παρασκευῆς καὶ Εἰρήνης· τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ καλλινίκων Μαρτύρων· τῶν ὁσίων καὶ θεοφόρων Πατέρων ἡμῶν τῶν ἐν ἀσκήσει λαμπάντων (τοῦ Ἁγίου τοῦ Ναοῦ)· τῶν ἁγίων καὶ δικαίων Θεοπατόρων Ἰωακεὶμ καὶ Ἄννης, Ταρασίου Ἀρχιεπισκόπου Κωνσταντινουπόλεως οὗ καὶ τὴν μνήμην ἐπιτελοῦμεν καὶ πάντων σου τῶν ἁγίων· ἱκετεύομέν σε, μόνη πολυέλεε Κύριε, ἐπάκουσον ἡμῶν τῶν ἁμαρτωλῶν δεομένων σου καὶ ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (12)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἐλέει, καὶ οἰκτιροῖς, καὶ φιλανθρωπία τοῦ Μονογενοῦς σου Υἱοῦ, μεθ' οὗ εὐλογητὸς εἶ, σὺν τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἀμήν.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ: Τὴν Θεοτόκον καὶ Μητέρα τοῦ Φωτός, ἐν ὕμνοις τιμῶντες μεγαλύνωμεν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Μεγαλύνει ἡ ψυχὴ μου, τὸν Κύριον καὶ ἠγαλλίασε τὸ πνεῦμά μου ἐπὶ τῷ Θεῷ τῷ σωτήρι μου.

Theodore the Commander, Menas the Wonder Worker; Eleftherios and Haralambos the holy priest-martyrs; of the holy, glorious, great martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Fotini, Marina, Paraskevi and Irene; of the holy, glorious and victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and godly ascetic Fathers; (*the patron of the parish is now commemorated*); of the holy and righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, of Tarasios Archbishop of Constantinople, whose memory we keep today, and of all Your saints. We beseech You, the only, most merciful Lord, listen to us sinners who pray to You, and have mercy on us.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy. (12)

PRIEST: Through the mercy and compassion and love for mankind of Your only-begotten Son, with whom You are blessed, together with Your holy, good and life-giving Spirit, now and always, and forever and ever.

CANTOR: Amen.

DEACON: Honoring her with hymns, let us magnify the Theotokos, the Mother of Light.

CANTOR: *My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God, my Savior.*

-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβεὶμ, καὶ ἔνδοξοτέραν ἄσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφεῖμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Ὅτι ἐπέβλεψεν ἐπὶ τὴν ταπεινῶσιν τῆς δούλης αὐτοῦ ἰδοὺ γὰρ ἀπὸ τοῦ νῦν μακαριοῦσί με πᾶσαι αἱ γενεαί.

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβεὶμ, καὶ ἔνδοξοτέραν ἄσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφεῖμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Ὅτι ἐποίησέ μοι μεγαλεῖα ὁ δυνατός, καὶ ἅγιον τὸ ὄνομα αὐτοῦ καὶ τὸ ἔλεος αὐτοῦ εἰς γενεὰν καὶ γενεὰν τοῖς φοβουμένοις αὐτόν.

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβεὶμ, καὶ ἔνδοξοτέραν ἄσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφεῖμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Ἐποίησε κράτος ἐν βραχίονι αὐτοῦ, διεσκόρπισεν ὑπερηφάνους διανοΐα καρδίας αὐτῶν.

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβεὶμ, καὶ ἔνδοξοτέραν ἄσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφεῖμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Καθεῖλε δυνάστας ἀπὸ θρόνων καὶ ὑψώσε ταπεινοὺς, πεινῶντας ἐνέπλησεν ἀγαθῶν καὶ πλουτοῦντας ἐξαπέστειλε κενούς.

-More honored than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, in purity you gave birth to God the Logos. Truly you are the Mother of God: you do we magnify.

Because He has regarded the humility of His handmaid: behold, henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

-More honored than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, in purity you gave birth to God the Logos. Truly you are the Mother of God: you do we magnify.

Because He who is mighty has done me great things; and Holy is His name; and His mercy is from generation to generation to those who fear Him.

-More honored than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, in purity you gave birth to God the Logos. Truly you are the Mother of God: you do we magnify.

He has shown might in His arm: He has scattered the proud in the mind of their heart.

-More honored than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, in purity you gave birth to God the Logos. Truly you are the Mother of God: you do we magnify.

He has taken down the mighty from their thrones and has exalted the humble. He has filled the hungry with good things, and the rich he has sent away empty.

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβείμ, καὶ ἔνδοξοτέραν ἀσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφεείμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Ἀντελάβετο Ἰσραὴλ παιδὸς αὐτοῦ μνησθῆναι ἐλέους, καθὼς ἐλάλησε πρὸς τοὺς πατέρας ἡμῶν, τῷ Ἀβραάμ καὶ τῷ σπέρματι αὐτοῦ ἕως αἰῶνος.

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβείμ, καὶ ἔνδοξοτέραν ἀσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφεείμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

ᾠδὴ θ´

Θεὸν ἀνθρώποις ἰδεῖν ἀδύνατον, ὃν οὐ τόλμᾳ Ἀγγέλων ἀτενίσαι τὰ τάγματα· διὰ σοῦ δὲ Πάναγνε ὠράθη βροτοῖς, Λόγος σεσαρκωμένος ὃν μεγαλύνοντες, σὺν ταῖς οὐρανίαις Στρατιαῖς, σὲ μακαρίζομεν.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ: Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι, ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

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

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ: Τῆς παναγίας, ἀχράντου, ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου, Δεσποίνης ἡμῶν, Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου

-More honored than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, in purity you gave birth to God the Logos. Truly you are the Mother of God: you do we magnify.

He has aided Israel His servant, being mindful of His mercy. As He spoke to our Fathers: to Abraham and to his seed forever.

-More honored than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, in purity you gave birth to God the Logos. Truly you are the Mother of God: you do we magnify.

Ninth Ode

It is not possible for men to see God. Even the ranks of angels dare not look upon Him. But, because of You, most Pure Virgin, the Incarnate Logos was beheld by mortals. We, with the Heavenly Host, magnify Him and bless you.

DEACON: Again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, in Your grace.

CANTOR: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: Remembering our most holy, pure, blessed, and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin

-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-

**Μαρίας, μετὰ πάντων τῶν Ἁγίων
μνημονεύσαντες, ἑαυτοὺς καὶ ἀλλήλους,
καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν Χριστῷ τῷ
Θεῷ παραθώμεθα.**

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Σοί, Κύριε.

**ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ὅτι σὲ αἰνοῦσι πᾶσαι αἱ
Δυνάμεις τῶν οὐρανῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν
δόξαν ἀναπέμπουσι, τῷ Πατρὶ, καὶ τῷ
Υἱῷ, καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ
ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.**

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἀμήν.

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Ἅγιος Κύριος ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν.
(2)

Ἐψοῦτε Κύριον τὸν Θεὸν ἡμῶν καὶ
προσκυνεῖτε τῷ ὑποποδίῳ τῶν ποδῶν
αὐτοῦ, ὅτι ἅγιός ἐστι.

ΕΞΑΠΟΣΤΕΙΛΑΡΙΟΝ

Ε΄

Ἡ ζωὴ καὶ ὁδὸς Χριστὸς ἐκ νεκρῶν
τῷ Κλεόπα, καὶ τῷ Λουκᾶ
συνώδευσεν, οἷς περὶ καὶ ἐπεγνώσθη
εἰς Ἐμμαούς, κλῶν τὸν ἄρτον· ὧν
ψυχὰι καὶ καρδίαι, καιόμεναι
ἐτύγχανον, ὅτε τούτοις ἐλάλει ἐν τῇ
ὁδῷ, καὶ Γραφαῖς ἠρμήνευεν ἃ
ὑπέστη μεθ' ὧν Ἠγέρθη, κράζωμεν,
ὥφθη τε καὶ τῷ Πέτρῳ.

ΕΞΑΠΟΣΤΕΙΛΑΡΙΟΝ ΕΟΡΤΗΣ

**Mary, with all the Saints, let us
commend ourselves and one
another, and our whole life to Christ
our God.**

CANTOR: To You, O Lord.

**PRIEST: For all the heavenly
powers praise You, and offer up
glory to You, to the Father, and to
the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now
and always, and forever and ever.**

CANTOR: Amen.

CANTOR: Holy is the Lord our God.
(2)

Exalt the Lord our God and worship
at His footstool, for Holy is He.

ΕΧΑΠΟΣΤΙΛΑΡΙΟΝ

Fifth

Christ, the Way and Life, accompanied
Luke and Cleopas after His Resurrection
from the dead. While breaking bread with
them at Emmaus, He made Himself
known to them. Their hearts and souls
were aflame when He spoke to them,
explaining from scripture all that He had
suffered. Let us, therefore, cry out with
them, "He has risen and has appeared
even to Peter."

FESTAL EXAPOSTILARION

Τοῖς Μαθηταῖς συνέλθωμεν

Ἵψηγορίαν φύγωμεν, Φαρισαίου κακίστην· ταπεινώσιν δὲ μάθωμεν, τοῦ Τελώνου ἀρίστην, ἵν' ὑψωθῶμεν βοῶντες, τῷ Θεῷ σὺν ἐκείνῳ· Ἰλάσθητι τοῖς δούλοις σου, ὁ τεχθεὶς ἐκ Παρθένου, Χριστὲ Σωτῆρ, ἐκουσίως, καὶ Σταυρὸν ὑπομείνας, συνήγειρας τὸν κόσμον σου θεϊκῇ δυναστείᾳ.

ΘΕΟΤΟΚΙΟΝ

Ὁ ποιητὴς τῆς κτίσεως, καὶ Θεὸς τῶν ἀπάντων, σάρκα βροτεῖαν ἔλαβεν, ἐξ ἀχράντου γαστροῦ σου, πανύμνητε Θεοτόκε, καὶ φθαρεῖσάν μου φύσιν, ὅλην ἀνεκαινούργησε πάλιν ὡς πρὸ τοῦ τόκου, καταλιπὼν μετὰ τόκον, ὅθεν πίστει σὲ πάντες, ἀνευφημοῦντες κράζομεν· Χαῖρε κόσμου ἡ δόξα.

ΟΙ ΑΙΝΟΙ

ΨΑΛΤΗΣ: Πᾶσα πνοὴ αἰνεσάτω τὸν Κύριον. Αἰνεῖτε τὸν Κύριον ἐκ τῶν οὐρανῶν· αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν τοῖς ὑψίστοις. Σοὶ πρέπει ὕμνος τῷ Θεῷ.

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν πάντες οἱ Ἄγγελοι αὐτοῦ· αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν, πᾶσαι αἱ δυνάμεις αὐτοῦ. Σοὶ πρέπει ὕμνος τῷ Θεῷ.

Τοῦ ποιῆσαι ἐν αὐτοῖς κριμα ἔγγραπτον· δόξα αὕτη ἔσται πᾶσι τοῖς ὁσίοις αὐτοῦ.

Second tone

Let us flee from the boasting of the Pharisee, which is wickedness, and learn the humility of the Publican, which is excellence. Thus, we may be raised with him, crying out, "Have mercy upon Your servants, O Christ, the Savior born of a Virgin. Willingly, You even endured the Cross and, by Your divine power, Resurrected the world with You."

THEOTOKION

O All-praised Theotokos, from your immaculate womb, the Author of Creation and God of all, received mortal flesh. He renewed my corrupted nature wholly. You were left to remain after childbirth as you had been before. Wherefore, in faith, we all praise you, crying out, "Hail, O Glory of the World."

THE LAUDS

CANTOR: Let everything that breathes praise the Lord. Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the heights. To You, O God, praise is due.

Praise Him, all you His angels; praise Him, all you His hosts. To You, O God, praise is due.

To execute on them the written judgment: this is glory for all his faithful.

Ἦχος πλ. α΄

Κύριε, ἐσφραγισμένου τοῦ τάφου ὑπὸ τῶν παρανόμων, προῆλθες ἐκ τοῦ μνήματος, καθὼς ἐτέχθης ἐκ τῆς Θεοτόκου· οὐκ ἔγνωσαν πῶς ἐσαρκώθης, οἱ ἀσώματοί σου ἄγγελοι· οὐκ ἤσθοντο πότε ἀνέστης οἱ φυλάσσοντές σε στρατιῶται· ἀμφοτέρω γὰρ ἐσφράγισται τοῖς ἐρευνῶσι· πεφανέρωται δὲ τὰ θαύματα, τοῖς προσκυνοῦσιν ἐν πίστει τὸ μυστήριον, ὃ ἀνυμνοῦσιν, ἀπόδος ἡμῖν ἀγαλλίασιν καὶ τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

Αἰνεῖτε τὸν Θεὸν ἐν τοῖς ἁγίοις αὐτοῦ· αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν στερεώματι τῆς δυνάμεως αὐτοῦ.

Κύριε, τοὺς μοχλοὺς τοὺς αἰωνίους συντριψας καὶ δεσμὰ διαῤῥήξας, τοῦ μνήματος ἀνέστης, καταλιπὼν σου τὰ ἐντάφια, εἰς μαρτύριον τῆς ἀληθοῦς τριημέρου ταφῆς σου, καὶ προῆγες ἐν τῇ Γαλιλαίᾳ, ὃ ἐν σπηλαίῳ τηρούμενος. Μέγα σου τὸ ἔλεος, ἀκατάληπτε Σωτήρ! ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐπὶ ταῖς δυναστείαις αὐτοῦ· αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῆς μεγαλωσύνης αὐτοῦ.

Κύριε, αἱ γυναῖκες ἔδραμον ἐπὶ τὸ μνήμα, τοῦ ἰδεῖν σε τὸν Χριστόν, τὸν δι' ἡμᾶς παθόντα· καὶ προσελθοῦσαι, εὔρον ἄγγελον ἐπὶ τὸν λίθον καθήμενον, τῷ φόβῳ κυλισθέντα, καὶ πρὸς αὐτὰς ἐβόησε λέγων· Ἀνέστη ὁ Κύριος εἶπατε τοῖς μαθηταῖς, ὅτι ἀνέστη ἐκ νεκρῶν ὁ σώζων τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

Fifth tone

O Lord, You came forth from the tomb after it was sealed by the transgressors, as You had come forth from the Virgin. Your bodiless angels knew not how You became incarnate. The soldiers guarding Your body were unaware of when You arose. These were both kept secret from those seeking knowledge of them. These miracles were revealed to those who in faith worship the mystery we praise. Grant us, therefore, joy and great mercy.

Praise the Lord in his holy places, praise him in the firmament of his strength!

Lord, You broke the eternal chains and destroyed the bonds of the tomb. In witness of Your true Resurrection on the third day, You left behind Your burial raiment. You, upon whom they kept watch in a cave, went on ahead into Galilee. Great is Your mercy. Have mercy on us, O Incomprehensible Savior.

Praise him for his mighty deeds, praise him for the fullness of his majesty!

The women hastened to the tomb to see You, the Christ, who suffered for our sake. When they arrived, they found an angel there, seated upon a stone. As they recoiled in fear, he cried out to them, "The Lord is risen. Tell the disciples that the Savior of our souls is risen."

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν ἤχῳ σάλπιγγος
αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν ψαλτηρίῳ καὶ κιθάρα.

Κύριε, ὡσπερ ἐξῆλθες ἐσφραγισμένου τοῦ τάφου, οὕτως εἰσῆλθες καὶ τῶν θυρῶν κεκλεισμένων πρὸς τοὺς μαθητάς σου, δεικνύων αὐτοῖς τὰ τοῦ σώματος πάθη, ἅπερ κατεδέξω, Σωτήρ, μακροθυμήσας. Ὡς ἐκ σπέρματος Δαυὶδ, μώλωπας ὑπήνεγκας, ὡς Υἱὸς δὲ τοῦ Θεοῦ, κόσμον ἠλευθέρωσας. Μέγα σου τὸ ἔλεος! ἀκατάληπτε Σωτήρ, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν τυμπάνῳ καὶ χορῶ
αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν χορδαῖς καὶ ὄργάνῳ.

Ἦχος α΄

Μὴ προσευξόμεθα φαρισαϊκῶς ἀδελφοί, ὁ γὰρ ὑψῶν ἑαυτὸν ταπεινωθήσεται· ταπεινωθῶμεν ἐναντίον τοῦ Θεοῦ, τελωνικῶς διὰ νηστείας κράζοντες· Ἰλάσθητι ἡμῖν ὁ Θεός, τοῖς ἁμαρτωλοῖς.

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν κυμβάλοις εὐήχοις
αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν κυμβάλοις ἀλαλαγμοῦ.
Πᾶσα πνοὴ αἰνεσάτω τὸν Κύριον.

Ἦχος α΄

Φαρισαῖος κενοδοξία νικώμενος, καὶ Τελώνης τῇ μετανοίᾳ κλινόμενος, προσῆλθόν σοι τῷ μόνῳ Δεσπότη· ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν καυχησάμενος, ἐστερήθη τῶν ἀγαθῶν, ὁ δὲ μὴ φθεγξάμενος, ἠξιώθη τῶν δωρεῶν. Ἐν τούτοις τοῖς στεναγμοῖς, στήριξόν με, Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, ὡς φιλόανθρωπος.

*Praise him with the sound of the trumpet,
praise him with the harp and the lyre!*

Lord, You entered through closed doors to Your disciples in the same manner that You came from within the sealed tomb. O Savior, in forbearance You showed them the marks upon Your flesh of the Passion You endured. As a descendant of David, You submitted to wounds; as Son of God, You freed the world. Great is Your mercy, Incomprehensible Savior, have mercy upon us.

*Praise him with timbrel and dance,
praise him with strings and pipe!*

First tone

Brethren, let us not pray as the Pharisee, for whoever exalts himself shall be humbled. As the Publican, let us humble ourselves before God and, with fasting, cry aloud, "O God, be merciful to us sinners."

*Praise him with resounding cymbals,
praise him with cymbals of triumph! Let
everything that breathes praise the Lord!*

First tone

A Pharisee overcome with vainglory and a Publican bowing in repentance came before You who alone are Master. But, the boastful one was denied Your riches, and the other who kept silent was deemed worthy of Your gifts. In these sighs of sorrow, make me resolute, O Christ our God, as You are the Loving One.

-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-ΟΡΘΡΟΣ-

Ἀνάστηθι, Κύριε ὁ Θεός μου,
ὑψωθήτω ἡ χεὶρ σου μὴ ἐπιλάθου
τῶν πενήτων σου εἰς τέλος.

Ἦχος γ´

Τοῦ Τελώνου καὶ τοῦ Φαρισαίου τὸ
διάφορον, ἐπιγνοῦσα ψυχὴ μου· τοῦ
μέν, μίμησον τὴν ὑπερήφανον φωνήν·
τοῦ δέ, ζήλωσον τὴν εὐκατάνυκτον
εὐχήν, καὶ βόησον· ὁ Θεός, ἰλάσθητί
μοι τῷ ἁμαρτωλῷ, καὶ ἐλέησόν με.

Ἐξομολογήσομαί σοι, Κύριε, ἐν ὅλῃ
καρδίᾳ μου, διηγῆσομαι πάντα τὰ
θαυμάσιά σου.

Ἦχος γ´

Τοῦ Φαρισαίου τὴν μέγαν φωνήν,
πιστοὶ μιμήσαντες τοῦ δὲ
Τελώνου τὴν εὐκατάνυκτον εὐχήν
ζηλώσαντες, μὴ τὰ ὑψηλὰ φρονῶμεν,
ἀλλ' ἑαυτοὺς ταπεινοῦντες, ἐν
κατανύξει κρᾶζωμεν· ὁ Θεός,
ἰλάσθητι ταῖς ἁμαρτίαις ἡμῶν.

ΔΟΞΑΣΤΙΚΟΝ

Δόξα Πατρί, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ
Πνεύματι.

Ἦχος πλ. δ´

Ταῖς ἐξ ἔργων καυχῆσει, Φαρισαῖον
δικαιοῦντα ἑαυτὸν κατέκρινας Κύριε,
καὶ Τελώνην μετριοπαθήσαντα, καὶ
στεναγμοῖς ἰλασμιὸν αἰτούμενον,
ἐδικαίωσας οὐ γὰρ προσέειπας, τοὺς
μεγαλόφρονας λογισμούς, καὶ τὰς

*Arise, O lord my God, lift your mighty
hand; forget not your poor.*

Third tone

O my soul, having come to know the
difference between Pharisee and
Publican, despise the proud voice of the
one, desire the contrite prayer of the
other, and cry out, "O God, take pity
upon me, a sinner, and have mercy."

*I shall praise you, O Lord with all my
heart and I shall proclaim your mighty
deeds.*

Third tone

O faithful, let us despise the boastful
voice of the Pharisee. Let us desire the
contrite prayer of the Publican. Let us
not be exalted in our thoughts, but let
us humble ourselves and, in contrition,
cry out, "O God, be propitious to us in
our sins."

DOXASTIKON (PROPER)

*Glory to the Father, and the Son, and
the Holy Spirit.*

Eighth tone

O Lord, You condemned the Pharisee
who justified himself by boasting of
his deeds. And You justified the
Publican who modestly and with sighs
of sorrow asked for mercy. For You
are not moved by prideful thoughts,

συντετριμμένης καρδίας, οὐκ ἔξουθενεῖς
διὸ καὶ ἡμεῖς σοὶ προσπίπτομεν, ἐν
ταπεινώσει, τῷ παθόντι δι' ἡμᾶς
Παράσχου τὴν ἄφεσιν, καὶ τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

*Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας
τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.*

Ἐπευλογημένη ὑπάρχεις, Θεοτόκε
Παρθένε· διὰ γὰρ τοῦ ἐκ σοῦ
σαρκωθέντος, ὁ Ἄδης ἠχμαλώτισται,
ὁ Ἄδὰμ ἀνακέκληται, ἡ κατάρα
νενέκρωται, ἡ Εὔα ἠλευθέρωται, ὁ
θάνατος τεθανάτωται καὶ ἡμεῖς
ἐζωοποιήθημεν. Διὸ ἀνυμνοῦντες
βοῶμεν· Εὐλογητὸς Χριστὸς ὁ Θεὸς
ἡμῶν, ὁ οὕτως εὐδοκήσας, δόξα σοι.

ΔΟΞΟΛΟΓΙΑ (Ἴδετε σελ. 665)

and do not despise a contrite heart.
Wherefore, in humility, we also bow
before You who suffered for our sake.
Grant us forgiveness and great mercy.

*Now and always, and forever and
ever. Amen.*

You are greatly blessed, O Virgin
Theotokos, for Hades has been taken
captive by Him who was born of you.
Adam was brought back, the curse was
abolished, Eve was delivered, death was
put to death, and we were given life anew.
In praise, we cry aloud, "Blessed are You,
O Christ our God, who have shown Your
good pleasure. Glory to You."

DOXOLOGY (see page 665)