The Service of Matins
for Sunday, September 20, 2020

Octoechos - Mode pl. 2.
on Sunday Morning
Eothinon 4

Menaion - September 14
Sunday after the Feast
Katavasias of the Cross

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vol Orthodox Monastery of the Veil of our Lady

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MATINS

CHOIR

_MODE pl. 2._

God is the Lord, and He revealed Himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. [SAAS]

**Verse 1:** Give thanks to the Lord and call upon His holy name.

_or:_ Give thanks to the Lord, for He is good; for His mercy endures forever.

**Verse 2:** All the nations surrounded me, but in the name of the Lord I defended myself against them.

**Verse 3:** And this came about from the Lord, and it is wonderful in our eyes.

From Octoechos - - -

Resurrectional Apolytikion.

_MODE pl. 2._

When the angelic powers appeared at Your grave, the soldiers guarding it feared and became as dead. And standing by the sepulcher was Mary who was seeking Your immaculate body. You devastated Hades, not afflicted by it. You went to meet the virgin, and granted eternal life. You resurrected from the dead. O Lord, glory to You. [SD]
Δόξα. Τῶν Ἁγίων.
Ὑποστάσεις. Τοῦ Σταυροῦ.

ὉΙ Μάρτυρες σου Κύριε, ἐν τῇ ἀθλήσει αὐτῶν, στεφάνους ἐκοµίσαντο τῆς ἀφθαρσίας, ἐκ σοῦ τοῦ Θεοῦ ἡµῶν· σχόντες γὰρ τὴν ἰσχὺν σου, τοὺς τυράννους καθείλον, ἔθραυσαν καὶ δαιµόνων, τὰ ἀνίσχυρα θράση. Αὐτῶν ταῖς ἱκεσίαις, Ἰησοῦς ὁ Θεός, σώσον τὰς ψυχὰς ἡµῶν.

Καί νῦν.
Apolytikion. Τοῦ Σταυροῦ.

Ἦχος δʹ. Ταχὺ προκατάλαβε.

Your Martyrs, O Lord, were worthily awarded by You * the crowns of incorruption, in that they contested for You our immortal God. * Since they possessed Your power, they defeated the tyrants, * dashing the demons' powerless displays of defiance. * O Christ God, at their fervent entreaties, save our souls.

Both now.

Apolytikion. For the Cross.

Ἦχος αʹ. Σῶσον, Ἐλέησον καὶ διαφύλαξον ἡµᾶς ὁ Θεὸς τῇ σῇ χάριτι.

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

PRIEST

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.

Commemorating 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.

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 αἰ ἐν τοῖς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

For Yours is the dominion, and Yours is the kingdom and the power and the glory, of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.
Matins on Sunday, September 20

(Ἀµήν.)

ΧΟΡΩΣ

Κάθισμα Α’.

Τῆς Οκτωήχου ---

′Ἡχος πλ. β’.

Τοῦ τάφου ἀνεῳγµένου, τοῦ Ἀιώνον ὀνοµαζόµενον, ἡ Μαρία ἐβόα πρὸς τοὺς κεκρυµµένους Ἀποστόλους· Εξέλθετε οί τοῦ ἀμπελῶνος ἐργάται, κηρύξατε τὸ τῆς Ἀναστάσεως λόγον. Ανέστη ὁ Κύριος, παρέχων τῷ κόσµῳ τὸ µέγα ἔλεος.

Δόξα.

Κύριε, παρίστατο τῷ τάφῳ σου Μαρία ἡ Μαγδαληνή, καὶ ἔκλαιε βοῶσα· καὶ κηπουρόν σε νοµίζουσα ἔλεγε· Ποῦ ἔκρυψας τὴν αἰώνιον Ζωήν; ποῦ ἔθηκας τὸν ἐπὶ θρόνου Χερουβίµ; οἱ γὰρ τούτων φυλάσσοντες, ἀπὸ τοῦ φόβου ἰκανοκράτησαν, ἢ τὸν Κύριόν µου δότε µοι, ἢ σὺν ἐµοὶ κραυγάσατε· ὁ ἐν νεκροῖς καὶ τοὺς νεκροὺς ἀναστήσας δόξα σοι.

Δόξα.

Κάθισµα Β’.

Τῆς Ὀκτωήχου ---

′Ἡχος πλ. β’.

Τοῦ Μηναίου ---

Καὶ νῦν. Τῆς Ἑορτῆς.

′Ἡχος α’. Τοῦ λίθου σφραγισθέντος.

Τοῦ Σταυροῦ σου τὸ ξύλον προσκυνοῦµεν Φιλάνθρωπε, ὅτι ἐν αὐτῷ προσῆλθης ἡ ζωὴ τῶν ἁπάντων· Παράδεισον ἠνέῳξας Σωτήρ, τῷ πίστει προσελθόντι σοι Ληστῇ· καὶ τρυφῆς κατηξιώθη, ὁµολογῶν σοι, Μνήσθητί µου Κύριε. Δέξαι ὥσπερ ἐκείνον καὶ ἡµᾶς, κραυγάζοντας· Ἡµάρτοµεν, πάντες τῇ εὐσπλαγχνίᾳ σου, µὴ ὑπερίδῃς ἡµᾶς.

(Αµήν.)

(Amen.)

CHOIR

Kathisma I.

From Octoechos ---

Mode pl. 2.

The sepulcher had been opened, and Hades was lamenting, and Mary cried out to the Apostles in hiding, "Come out, O laborers of the vineyard, and preach the message of the resurrection. The Lord has arisen and granted the world His great mercy." [SD]

Glory.

Standing by Your sepulcher was Mary Magdalene, O Lord, and she was weeping loudly, and mistaking You for the gardener said to You, "Where have you hidden everlasting life? Where have you laid Him who sits on a throne of Cherubim? Out of fear, those who guarded Him became like dead men. Either give my Lord to me or cry aloud along with me. You were among the dead and raised the dead. Glory to You." [SD]

Both now. For the Feast.

Mode 1. The stone had been secured.

We venerate the wood of Your Cross, O humane One, * for You, the Life of all, were nailed to it. * O Savior, You opened Paradise to the Robber who approached You with faith. * He was counted worthy of delight, confessing You, Remember me, O Lord. * Accept us as You accepted him, * for we now cry, We all have sinned * against Your compassion. Do not abandon us. [SD]

Kathisma II.

Mode pl. 2.

Life was laid in a tomb, and a seal was laid on the stone. Soldiers were guarding
ὑπνοῦντα, στρατιῶται ἔφυλατον Χριστόν, καὶ τοὺς ἐχθροὺς αὐτοῦ ἀορασίᾳ πατάξας, ἀνέστη ὁ Κύριος.

Δόξα.
Προϊστορεῖ ο Ιωάννας τὸν τάφον σου, καὶ ἐρμηνεύει Συμεών τὴν Ἐγερσίν τὴν ἔνθεον, ἀθάνατος Ἰησοῦς κατέβης γὰρ ὡς θανάτος ἐν τῷ τάφῳ, ὁ λύσας Αἴδου τὰς πύλας, κατέβης γὰρ κατέπιε πόθῳ ᾍδης, ἀπέλυσε τρόμῳ. Ἐδειξας ἡµῖν τὸ σωτήριόν σου, ὁ λύσας ᾍδου τὰς πύλας, ἀνέστης δὲ ἄνευ φθορᾶς ὡς Δεσπότης, τοῦ κόσµου εἰς σωτηρίαν, Ἰησοῦς ὁ Θεός ἡµῶν, φωτίσας τοὺς ἐν σκότει.

Τοῦ Μηναίου --
Καὶ νῦν. Τῆς Ἑορτῆς.
ʹΗχος πλ. βʹ.

Εὐλογητάρια Ἀναστάσιμα.
ʹΗχος πλ. αʹ.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν µε τὰ δικαίωµατά σου.
Τῶν Ἀγγέλων ὁ δῆµος, κατεπλάγη ὁρῶν σε, ἐν νεκροῖς λογισθέντα, τοῦ θανάτου Σωτῆρ, τὴν ἰσχὺν καθελόντα, καὶ σὺν ἐαυτῷ τὸν Ἀδὰµ ἐγείραντα, καὶ ἐξ ᾍδου πάντας ἐλευθερώσαντα.

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν µε τὰ δικαίωµατά σου.
Τί τὰ µύρα, συµπαθῶς τοῖς δάκρυσιν, ὦ Μαθήτριαι κιρνᾶτε; ὁ ἀστράπτων ἐν τῷ τάφῳ Ἀγγελὸς, προσεφθέγγετο ταῖς Μυροφόροις· ἰδετε ὑµείς τὸν τάφον

Christ like a king in his sleep. And stunning His enemies, the Lord arose. [SD]

Glory.

Jonah foretokens Your sepulcher, and Symeon elucidates Your divine resurrection, immortal Lord. You went down into the tomb as a dead man, destroying the gates of Hades. And You rose without corruption, as Master, for the salvation of the world, O Christ our God, giving light to those in darkness. [SD]

Both now. For the Feast.
Mode pl. 2.

The wood of Your Cross was merely planted, O Christ, and the foundations of death were shaken, O Lord. Hades had swallowed You eagerly, but with trembling it disgorged You. You have shown us Your salvation, O Holy One, and we glorify You, Son of God. Have mercy on us. [SD]

Resurrectional Evlogetaria.
Mode pl. 1.

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

When the hosts of the Angels saw how You were accounted among the dead, they all marveled. You, O Savior, are the One who destroyed the might of death; and when You arose You raised Adam with yourself and from Hades liberated everyone. [SD]

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

"Why do you mingle the ointments with your tears full of pity, O women disciples?"
Thus the Angel who was shining in the tomb cried to the myrrh-bearing women. "See for
καὶ ἔσθητε· ὁ Σωτὴρ γὰρ ἐξανέστη τοῦ µνήµατος.

Εὐλογητός εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν µε τὰ δικαίωµατά σου.

Λίαν πρωί, Μυροφόροι ἔδραµον, πρὸς τὸ µνήµα σου θρηνολογοῦσαν ἀλλ’ ἐπέστη, πρὸς αὐτὰς ὁ Ἄγγελος, καὶ εἶπε· θρήνου ὁ καιρὸς πέπαυται, µὴ κλαίετε, τὴν Ἀνάστασιν δέ, Ἀποστόλοις εἰπάτε.

Εὐλογητός εἶ, Κύριε, δίδαξόν µε τὰ δικαίωµατά σου.

Μυροφόροι γυναίκες, µετὰ µύρων ἔλθοντες, πρὸς τὸ µνήµα σου, Σῶτερ ἐνηχοῦντο. Ἀγγέλου τρανῶς, πρὸς αὐτὰς φθεγγοµένου· Τί µετὰ νεκρῶν, τὸν ζώντα λογίζεσθε; ὡς Θεὸς γάρ, ἐξανέστη τοῦ µνήµατος.

Δόξα.

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

Καὶ νῦν.

Ζωοδότην τεκοῦσα, ἐλυτρώσω Παρθένε, τὸν Ἀδὰµ ἁµαρτίας, χαρµονὴν δὲ τῇ Εὐα, ἀντὶ λύτης παρέσχες, ὡς Θεὸς γάρ, ἐξανέστη τοῦ µνήµατος.

Ἀλληλούια. Ἀλληλούια. Ἀλληλούια.

Δόξα σοι, ὁ Θεός. *(ἐκ γ’)*

yourselves the empty tomb and understand, that the Savior has risen from the sepulcher.* [SD]

*Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes.*

Very early in the morning, the myrrh-bearing women were hastening to Your tomb lamenting. But the Angel appeared to them and uttered, "The time for lamentation has ended; weep no more. Go announce the Resurrection to the Apostles." * [SD]

*Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes.*

When the myrrh-bearing women had come with their spices to Your sepulcher, O Savior, they heard the voice of an Angel clearly speaking to them, "Why do you account among the dead the One who lives? For as God, He has risen from the sepulcher." * [SD]

Glory.

We bow down in worship to the Father and His Son and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity, one in essence; and we cry aloud with the Seraphim: Holy, Holy, Holy are You, O Lord.* [SD]

Both now.

Giving birth to the Giver of life, O Virgin, you delivered Adam from sin, and to Eve you have rendered joy in place of sorrow. He who from you became incarnate, God and man, has directed to life him who fell from it.* [SD]

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

‘Ετι καὶ ἐτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου
dεηθῶµεν.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σώσου, ἐλέησον καὶ
dιαφύλαξον ἡµᾶς ὁ Θεός τῇ σῇ χάριτι.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Τῇς Παναγίας ἀχράντου,
ὑπερευλογηµένης, ἐνδόξου Δεσποίνης
ἡµῶν Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας
µετὰ πάντας τῶν Ἁγίων µνηµονεύσαντες,
ἐαυτοὺς καὶ ἀλλήλους καὶ πάσαν τὴν ζωὴν
ἡµῶν Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραθώµεθα.

(Σοί, Κύριε.)

ΠΡΕΟΥΣ

Ὅτι ηὐλόγηταί σου τὸ ὄνοµα, καὶ
dεδόξασταί σου ἡ βασιλεία, τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ
tου Υἱοῦ καὶ του Πνεύµατος, νῦν καὶ
ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

(Ἀµήν.)

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Τῆς Οκτωήχου - - -

Ὑπακοή. Ἦχος πλ. β’.

Τῷ ἑκουσίῳ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου θανάτῳ
Χριστέ, πύλας τοῦ ᾍδου συντρίψας ὡς
Θεός, ἤνοιξας ἡµῖν τὸν πάλαι Παράδεισον,
καὶ ἀναστὰς ἐκ τῶν νεκρῶν, ἐῤῥύσω ἐκ
φθορᾶς τὴν ζωὴν ἡµῶν.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Οἱ Ἀναβαθµοί.

Ἀντίφωνον Α’. Ἡχος πλ. β’.

Ἐν τῷ οὐρανῷ συντρίψας ἡµῶν
καταρτίζων εὐχήστα, σκεύη σου Λόγῳ;

DEACON

Again and again, in peace, let us pray to
the Lord.

(Lord, have mercy.)

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

(Lord, have mercy.)

Commemorating 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.

(To You, O Lord.)

PRIEST

For blessed is your name, and glorified is
your kingdom, of the Father and the Son and
the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the
ages of ages.

(Amen.)

READER

From Octoechos - - -

Hypakoe. Mode pl. 2.

By your voluntary, life-giving death, O
Christ, You smashed the gates of Hades as
God, and opened to us the ancient Garden
of Paradise. And rising from the dead, You
delivered our life from corruption. [SD]

CHOIR

Anavathmoi.

Antiphon I. Mode pl. 2.

I direct my eyes to You in heaven, O
Logos. Show me mercy, so that I may live in
You. [SD]

Have mercy on us who sustain derision;
and make us Your useful vessels, O Logos. [SD]
Δόξα· καὶ νῦν.
Agíwo Pneúμati, panoseistikή aítía, ei tini touτων kατ' ἀξίαν πνεύσει, tάχει ἐξαίψει tων τής γής, πτεροί, αὔξει, τάττει ἀνω.

Ἀντίφωνον Β’.
Ei mή ὦτι Κύριος ἦν ἐν ἡμίν, οὔδείς ἡμῶν ἀντισχεῖν ἤδυνατο, ἐχθροῦ πάλαισμα· οί νικώντες γὰρ ἔνθεν ὑψώνται.

Tois ódousin autōn, mή mou lήφητω ἡ ψυχή, ὡς στροφῶν Λόγον, οἴμοι! pάς mέλλω tων ἐχθρῶν ὑποθῆναι, φιλαμαρτήμων ὑπάρχων.

Δόξα· καὶ νῦν.
Agíwo Pneúματι, enéthetais tois pάsin, εὐδοκία, σύνεσις, εἰρήνη καὶ ἡ εὐλογία· ἰσουργὸν γὰρ τῷ Πατρί ἐστι καὶ Λόγῳ.

Ἀντίφωνον Γ’.
Oι pεποιθότες ἐπί Κύριον ἐχθροῖς φοβεροί, καὶ πάσι θαυμαστικοί· ἄνω γὰρ ὁρῶσι.

Ἐν ἀνοµίαις χεῖρας αὐτῶν, ὁ τῶν δικαίων κλῆρος, ἐπίκουρόν σε ἔχων, Σῶτερ οὐκ ἐκτείνει.

Δόξα· καὶ νῦν.
Agíwo Pneúματι, to κράτος ἐπί πάντων, ὅπερ τά ἐνοχικοῖς προσκυνοῦσι, σύν πάση πνοῆ τῶν κατώ.

Προκείµενον.
Kύριε, ἐξέγειρον τὴν δυναστείαν σου, καὶ ἐλθὲ εἰς τὸ σώσαι ἡμᾶς. (dίς)

Glory. Both now.
In the Holy Spirit is the cause of universal salvation. When He blows on someone as befits His nature, He quickly uplifts him from the mundane, gives him wings, augments him, ranges him on high. [SD]

Antiphon II.
If the Lord were not among us, none of us could have withstood a single battle with the foe. They who are victorious are herefrom exalted. [SD]

Let not my soul be caught like a sparrow in their teeth, O Logos. Woe is me! How shall I be delivered from the enemy, enamored with sin as I am? [SD]

Glory. Both now.
In the Holy Spirit is theosis, good pleasure, understanding, peace and blessing for all men. He has the same energies as the Father and the Logos. [SD]

Antiphon III.
They whose confidence is in the Lord are fearsome to foes and marveled by all, for they look up to heaven. [SD]

Having You as helper, the portion of the righteous does not stretch forth its hands in unlawful acts, O Savior. [SD]

Glory. Both now.
In the Holy Spirit is universal dominion, which the armies above worship, as does everything that has breath below. [SD]

Prokeimenon.
O Lord, raise up Your power, and come for our salvation. (2)
**Verse:** Give heed, O You who shepherd Israel.

O Lord, raise up Your power, and come for our salvation. [SAAS]

**Reader**

From Menaion - - -

**Kontakion of the Feast.**

Mode 4. Automelon.

You who were lifted on the cross voluntarily, * O Christ our God, bestow Your tender compassions * upon Your new community to which You gave Your name. * Cause our faithful emperors to be glad in Your power, * granting them the victories against their adversaries. * And for an ally, Lord, may they have You, * peace as their armor, the trophy invincible. [SD]

**From Octoechos - - -**

**Resurrectional Kontakion.**

When the Life-bestower Christ God had resurrected with His vivifying hand, from the dismal caverns, all the dead from eternity, He freely bestowed resurrection on the substance of our mortal humanity. For He is the Savior of all, resurrection and life, and the God of all things. [SD]

**Oikos.**

Your cross and tomb, O Life-giver, we believers worship and sing praise, for Hell, O You who live forever, as almighty God You have belayed. The gates of Hell You tore to shreds, and as God, the might of death have razed. So, avidly we earthborn praise in doxology the One now raised, who destroyed the deadly power of our foe. You have resurrected everyone -- all those who believe in You; You have rescued the world from the serpent's fangs, and have snatched
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λυτρωσάμενον ἑκ τῶν βελῶν τοῦ ὄφεως, καὶ ως μόνον δυνατὸν, ἐκ τῆς πλάνης τοῦ ἐχθροῦ λυτρωσάμενον ἡμᾶς· οὐδὲν ἀνυμνοῦμεν εὐσεβῶς τὴν Ἀνάστασίν σου, δι’ ἑς ἐσώσας ἡμᾶς, ὡς Θεός του παντός.

**Συναξάριον.**
*Tou Mηναίου.*

Τῇ Κ’ τοῦ αὐτοῦ μηνός τοῦ ἁγίου Μεγαλομάρτυρος Εὐστάθιου καὶ Θεοπίστης, συμβίου αὐτοῦ, καὶ τῶν δύο υἱῶν αὐτῶν, Ἀγαπίου καὶ Ἡθοπίστου.

Τῇ αὕτη ἡμέρᾳ μνήμη τῶν ἁγίων Πατέρων ἡμῶν καὶ Ὑπάτιου Ἐπισκόπου καὶ Ἀνδρέου Πρεσβυτέρου.

Τῇ αὕτη ἡμέρᾳ μνήμη τῶν ἁγίων Μαρτίνου, Πάπα Ῥώμης, Μαξίμου, καὶ τῶν σὺν αὐτῶι.

Τῇ αὕτη ἡμέρᾳ μνήμη τῶν ἁγίων Μαρτύρων Ἀρτεμίδωρος καὶ Θαλόος.

Τῇ αὕτη ἡμέρᾳ μνήμη τοῦ ὁσίου Πατρὸς ἡμῶν Μελετίου, Ἐπισκόπου Κύπρου.

=Καὶ μνήμη τοῦ ἐν Ὑμολογηταῖς μεγίστου Ἰωάννου τοῦ Αἰγύπτου.

Ὁ ἅγιος Νέος ὁσιομάρτυς Ἰλαρίων ὁ Κρής, ὁ ἐν Κωνσταντιουπόλει μαρτυρήσας κατὰ τῷ ᾗοδῷ (1804), ξίφει τελειοῦται.

Ταῖς αὐτῶι ἁγίαις πρεσβείαις, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Ἀµήν.

**ΧΟΡΟΣ**

Καταβασίαι τοῦ Σταυροῦ

**Ode i.**

Moses prefigured the Cross. * Lifting up the rod, he stretched out his hand and split the Sea for Israel to cross on land. * Then he stretched it out again, * and the sea returned

**Synaxarion.**
*From the Menaion.*

On September 20, we commemorate the holy Great Martyr Eustathius, and his wife Theopisti, and their two sons Agapius and Theopistus.

On this day we commemorate our holy fathers Hypatius the bishop and Andrew the presbyter, the Confessors.

On this day we commemorate the Saints Martin Pope of Rome, Maximus, and those with them.

On this day we commemorate the holy martyrs Artemidorus and Thales.

On this day we commemorate our devout Father Meletius, bishop of Cyprus.

We also commemorate John the Egyptian, the great Confessor.

The new monastic martyr Hilarion the Cretan witnessed in Constantinople in the year 1804 and died by the sword.

By the intercessions of Your Saints, O God, have mercy on us. Amen.

**CHOIR**

**Katavasias of the Cross**

**Ode i. Mode pl. 4.**

Moses prefigured the Cross. * Lifting up the rod, he stretched out his hand and split the Sea for Israel to cross on land. * Then he stretched it out again, * and the sea returned
διαγράψας, τὸ ἀίττητον ὀπλον· διὸ Χριστῷ ἁσώμεν, τῷ Θεῷ ἡμῶν ὅτι δεδόξασται.

Ὡδή γ'.
Ράβδος εἰς τύπον, τοῦ μυστηρίου παραλαμβάνεται· τῷ βλαστῷ γὰρ προκρίνει τὸν ἱερέα· τῇ στειρευούσῃ δὲ πρῶιν, Ἐκκλησίᾳ νῦν ἐξήνθησε, ξύλον Σταυροῦ, εἰς κράτος καὶ στερέωμα.

Ὡδή δ'.
Ἐισακήκοα Κύριε, τῆς οἰκονομίας σου τὸ μυστήριον, κατενόησα τὰ ἔργα σου, καὶ ἐδόξασά σου τὴν θεότητα.

Ὡδή ε'.
Ὡ τρισμακάριστον ξύλον! ἐν ᾧ ἐτάθη Χριστός, ὁ Βασιλεὺς καὶ Κύριος· δι’ οὗ πέπτωκεν ὁ ξύλῳ ἀπατήσας, τῷ ἐν σοὶ δελεασθείς, Θεῷ τῷ προσπαγέντι σαρκί, τῷ παρέχοντι, τὴν εἰρήνην ταῖς ψυχαῖς ἡµῶν.

Ὡδή ζ'.
Νοτίου θηρὸς ἐν σπλάγχνοις, παλάµας Ἰωνᾶς, σταυροειδῶς διεκπετάσας, τὸ σωτήριον πάθος, προδιετύπου σαφῶς· ὅθεν τριήµερον ἐκδύς, τὴν ὑπερκόσµιον ἀνάστασιν ὑπεζωγράφησε, τοῦ σαρκὶ προσπαγέντος Χριστοῦ τοῦ Θεοῦ, καὶ τριηµέρῳ ἐγέρσει, τὸν κόσµον φωτίσαντος.

and covered Pharaoh's chariots. * The Cross was thus portrayed as our invincible armor. * So let us sing to the Lord, * Christ our God, for He is greatly glorified. [SD]

Ode iii.
The rod of Aaron is seen as typifying the mystery; * for it budded, and thus was the priest selected. * Now in the Church, that was barren once, the Cross of Christ, like a tree, * has blossomed forth, * as power and a firm support. [SD]

Ode iv.
I have heard the report, O Lord, * of Your incarnation, which is a mystery. * I considered Your astounding works, * and I glorified Your divinity. [SD]

Ode v.
Tree of the Cross, you are thrice-blessed, * for Jesus Christ, who is King and Lord, was crucified on you. * Through you fallen is the one who by a tree deceived us, * for he was lured by God who in the flesh indeed * was hung and nailed to you, * and who grants to our souls His peace. [SD]

Ode vi.
In the belly of the sea beast * the prophet Jonah prayed with his arms extended crosswise; * thus he clearly prefigured the saving Passion of Christ. * When after three days he emerged, * he was depicting the supernal resurrection from the dead * of Christ God, who was physically nailed to the Cross * and by His third-day arising illumined the universe. [SD]
Ὠδὴ ζ’.

The impious tyrant’s preposterous decree disturbed the populace, * breathing threats and blasphemous pronouncements hateful to God. * His brutal anger did not intimidate * the three Servants, nor did the consuming fire. * But when the dew-laden breeze whistled against the fire, they joined it and together sang, * "Blessed are You, O Lord. You are highly praised, O God, the God of our fathers." [SD]

Ὠδὴ η’.

We praise and we bless and we worship the Lord.

You three pious Servants, * same in number as the Trinity, * bless God the Father, Maker of all; * sing a hymn to the Word who condescended * and who changed the fire in the furnace into dew; * as for the all-holy Spirit, who gives life to all, exalt It * beyond measure unto the ages. [SD]

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Let us pray to the Lord.

(Kύριε, ἐλέησον.)

ΠΑΤΡΟΛΟΓΟΣ

For you are holy, our God, who rest among the Saints, and to you we give glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Amen.

Ἦχος β’.

Let everything that breathes praise the Lord. (2) Let everything that breathes praise the Lord. [SAAS]
Let us pray to the Lord our God that we may be made worthy to hear the holy Gospel.

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


Peace be with all.

(And with your spirit.)

The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to Luke.

Let us be attentive.

(GLory to You, O Lord, glory to You.)

On the first day of the week at early dawn, the women went to the tomb, taking spices, which they had prepared. And they found the stone rolled away from the tomb, but when they went in they did not find the body of the Lord Jesus. While they were perplexed about this, behold, two men stood by them in dazzling apparel; and as they were frightened and bowed their faces to the ground, the men said to them, "Why do you seek the living among the dead? He is not here, but has risen. Remember how He told you, while He was still in Galilee, that the Son of Man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and on the third day rise." And they remembered His words
ἀμαρτωλῶν, καὶ σταυρωθῆναι, καὶ τῇ τρίτῃ ἡμέρᾳ ἀναστῆναι. Καὶ ἐμνήσθησαν τῶν όντων, καὶ ὑποστρέψασαι ἀπὸ τοῦ μνημείου, ἀπήγγειλαν ταῦτα πάντα τοῖς ἐνδέκα καὶ πᾶσι τοῖς λοιποῖς. ἤσαν δὲ ἡ Μαγδαληνὴ Μαρία καὶ Ἰωάννα καὶ Μαρία Ἰακώβου, καὶ αἱ λοιπαὶ σὺν αὐταῖς, αἱ ἔλεγον πρὸς τοὺς ἀποστόλους ταῦτα. Καὶ ἔφανησαν ἐνώπιον αὐτῶν ἄλλος λόγος τὰ όθόνια αὐτῶν, καὶ ἠπίστουν αὐταῖς, ὁ δὲ Πέτρος ἀναστὰς ἔδραμεν ἐπὶ τὸ µνηµεῖον, καὶ παρακύψας βλέπει τὰ ὀθόνια κείµενα μόνα, καὶ ἀπῆλθε, πρὸς ἑαυτὸν θαυµάζων τὸ γεγονός.

AND returning from the tomb they told all this to the eleven and to all the rest. Now it was Mary Magdalene and Joanna and Mary the mother of James and the other women with them who told this to the Apostles; but these words seemed to them an idle tale, and they did not believe them. But 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. [RSV]

(Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.)

ANAGNOSTHΣ

Ἀνάστασιν Χριστοῦ θεασάµενοι, προσκυνήσωµεν Ἀγιον Κύριον Ἰησούν, τὸν µόνον ἀναµάρτητον. Τὸν Σταυρὸν σου, Χριστέ, προσκυνοῦµεν καὶ τὴν ἁγίαν σου ἀνάστασιν ὑµνοῦµεν καὶ δοξάζοµεν· σὺ γὰρ ἐι Θεός ἡµῶν, ἐκτὸς σου άλλον οὐκ οἴδαµεν, τὸ ὄνοµά σου ονοµάζοµεν. Μετείχες πάντες οἱ πιστοὶ, προσκυνήσωµεν τὴν τοῦ Χριστοῦ ἁγίαν ἀνάστασιν; ἦσαν δὲ ἡ Μαγδαληνὴ Μαρία καὶ Ἰωάννα καὶ Μαρία Ἰακώβου, καὶ αἱ λοιπαὶ σὺν αὐταῖς, αἱ ἔλεγον πρὸς τοὺς ἀποστόλους ταῦτα. Καὶ ἔφανησαν ἐνώπιον αὐτῶν ἄλλος λόγος τὰ όθόνια κείµενα μόνα, καὶ ἠπίστουν αὐταῖς, ὁ δὲ Πέτρος ἀναστὰς ἔδραµεν ἐπὶ τὸ µνηµεῖον, καὶ παρακύψας βλέπει τὰ ὀθόνια κείµενα μόνα, καὶ ἀπῆλθε, πρὸς ἑαυτὸν θαυµάζων τὸ γεγονός.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ψαλµὸς N’ (50).

Ἕχος β’. (ἡ τῆς ἐβδοµάδος.)

[Ἐλεήµων,] Ἐλέησόν µε, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ µέγα ἐλεός σου καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῶν οἰκτιρµῶν σου ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόµηµά µου.

(.Glide 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. Your Cross, O Christ, we venerate, and Your holy Resurrection we praise and glorify. For You are our God; apart from You we know no other; we call upon Your name. Come, all faithful, let us venerate the holy Resurrection of Christ; for behold, through the Cross, joy has come to the whole world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us praise His Resurrection; for having endured the Cross for us, He destroyed death by death.

CHORΟΙ

Psalm 50 (51).

Mode 2. (or the Mode of the week)

[Merciful,] Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the abundance of Your compassion, blot out my transgression.
Επί πλείον πλύνόν με ἀπὸ τῆς ἀνοµίας μου καὶ ἀπὸ τῆς ἁµαρτίας μου καθαρισόν με.

Ὅτι τὴν ἀνοµίαν μου ἐγὼ γινώσκω, καὶ ἡ ἁµαρτία μου ἐνώπιον μού ἐστι διαπαντός.

Σοὶ μόνῳ ἥµαρτον καὶ τὸ πονηρὸν ἐνώπιον σου ἐποίησα, ὅπως ἂν δικαιωθῆς ἐν τοῖς λόγοις σου, καὶ νικήσῃς ἐν τῷ κρίνεσθαί σε.

Ἰδού γὰρ ἐν ἀνοµίαις συνελήφθην, καὶ ἐν ἁµαρτίαις ἐκίσσησέ με ἡ µήτηρ µου.

Ἰδοὺ γὰρ ἀλήθειαν ἡγάπησας, τὰ ἄδηλα καὶ τὰ κρύφια τῆς σοφίας σου ἐδήλωσάς µοι.

Ῥαντιεῖς µε ύσσώπῳ, καὶ καθαρισθήσοµαι, πλυνεῖς µε, καὶ ύπέρ χίόνα λευκανθήσοµαι.

Ἀκουτιεῖς µοι ἀγαλλίασιν καὶ εὐφροσύνην, ἀγαλλιάσονται ὀστέα τεταπεινωµένα.

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

Καρδίαν καθαρὰν κτίσον ἐν ἐµοί, ὁ Θεός, καὶ πνεῦµα εὐθές ἐγκαίνισον ἐν τοῖς ἐγκάτοις µου.

Μὴ ἀποῤῥίψῃς µε ἀπὸ τοῦ προσώπου σου καὶ τὸ πνεύµα σου τὸ ἅγιον µὴ ἀντανέλῃς ἀπ’ ἐµοῦ.

Απόδος µοι τὴν ἄγαλλίασιν τοῦ σωτηρίου σου καὶ πνεύµατι ἡγεµονικῷ στήριξόν µε.
Διδάξω ἀνόµους τὰς ὁδούς σου, καὶ ἄσεβείς ἐπὶ σὲ ἐπιστρέψουσι.

Ῥῦσαί µε ἐξ αἵµατων, ὁ Θεὸς ὁ Θεὸς τῆς σωτηρίας µου· ἀγαλλιάσεται ἡ γλῶσσά µου τὴν δικαιοσύνην σου.

Κύριε, τὰ χείλη µου ἀνοίξεις, καὶ τὸ στόµα µου ἀναγγελεῖ τὴν αἴνειν σου.

Ὅτι εἰ ἠθέλησα θυσίαν, ἔδωκα ἂν ὁλοκαυτώµατα ὁ Γενεάς εὐδοκήσεις.

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

Ἀγάθυνον, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ εὐδοκίᾳ σου τὴν Σιών, καὶ ὁ Θεὸς ἐξουδενώσει.

Τότε εὐδοκήσεις θυσίαν δικαιοσύνης, ἀναφορὰν καὶ ὁλοκαυτώµατα.

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

Δόξα.

I will teach transgressors Your ways, and the ungodly shall turn back to You.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue shall greatly rejoice in Your righteousness.

O Lord, You shall open my lips, and my mouth will declare Your praise.

For if You desired sacrifice, I would give it; You will not be pleased with whole burnt offerings.

A sacrifice to God is a broken spirit, a broken and humbled heart God will not despise.

Do good, O Lord, in Your good pleasure to Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built.

Then You will be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with offerings and whole burnt offerings.

Then shall they offer young bulls on Your altar. And have mercy on me, O God. [SAAS]

Glory.

At the intercession of the Apostles, O Lord of mercy, blot out my many offences. [SD]

Both now.

At the intercession of the Theotokos, O Lord of mercy, blot out my many offences. [SD]
**Verse:** Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the abundance of Your compassion, blot out my transgression.

Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, has granted us eternal life and great mercy. [SD]

**DEACON**

O God, save your people and bless your inheritance. Look upon your world with mercy and compassion. Raise the Orthodox Christians in glory, and send down upon you rich mercies, through the intercessions of our most pure Lady the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, the power of the precious and life giving Cross, the protection of the honorable, bodiless Powers of heaven, the supplications of the honorable and glorious prophet, and forerunner John the Baptist, the holy, glorious, and praiseworthy Apostles, our Fathers among the Saints, the great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom, Athanasios, Cyril, and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas, bishop of Myra, Spyridon, bishop of Trimythous, Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; the holy, glorious great Martyrs George the Victorious, Demetrios the Myробleteс, Theodore the Teron, and Theodore the General, Menas the Wonderworker, the Hieromartyrs Haralambs and Eletherios; the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs; the glorious great Martyr and all-laudable Euphemia; the holy and glorious Martyrs Thecla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriake, Fotene, Marina, Paraskeve and Irene; of our holy God-bearing Fathers; (local patron saint); the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna, the Holy Great Martyr Efстathios and Company, whose
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ἡµῶν· (τοῦ Ἁγίου τοῦ Ναοῦ)· τῶν ἁγίων καὶ δικαίων Θεοπατόρων Ἰωακεὶµ καὶ Άννης, καὶ τοῦ Ἁγίου Μεγαλομάρτυρος Εὐσταθίου καὶ τῆς συνοδίας αὐτοῦ, ὧν καὶ τὴν µνήµην ἐπιτελοῦµεν· καὶ πάντων σου τῶν Ἁγίων. Ἑκεῖνοι µένε πολυέλεε Κύριε, ἐπάκουσον ἡµῶν τῶν ἁµαρτωλῶν δεοµένων σου καὶ ἐλέησον ἡµᾶς.

ΧΟΡΟΣ
Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (ιβʹ)

ΠΡΕΙΥΣ
Ἐλέει καὶ οἰκτιµοῖς καὶ φιλανθρωπία τοῦ µονογενοῦς σου Υἱοῦ, µεθ' οὗ εὐλογητὸς εἰ, σὺν τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῶν σου Πνεύµατι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

(Αµήν.)

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ
Τὴν Θεοτόκον καὶ µητέρα τοῦ φωτὸς ἐν ὑµνοῖς τιµῶντε µεγαλύνωµεν.

ΧΟΡΟΣ
Ωδή θʹ. Μεγαλυνάριον. Ἡχος πλ. δʹ.

Στίχ. Μεγαλύνει ἡ ψυχή µου τὸν Κύριον, καὶ ἠγαλλίασε τὸ πνεῦµα µου ἐπὶ τῷ Θεῷ τῷ σωτῆρί µου.

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

Στίχ. Ὡτι ἐπέβλεψεν ἐπὶ τὴν ταπείνωσιν τῆς δούλης αὐτοῦ· ἰδοὺ γάρ, ἀπὸ τοῦ νῦν µακαριοῦσί µε πάσαι αἱ γενεαί.

Τὴν τιµιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβείµ, καὶ ἐνδοξοτέραν, ἀσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφείµ,
τήν ἀδιαφθόρως, Θεὸν Λόγον τεκούσαν, τήν ὄντως Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

**Στίχ.** Ὄτι ἐποίησέ μοι μεγαλεία ὁ Δυνατός, καὶ ἄγιον τὸ ὅνομα αὐτοῦ, καὶ τὸ ἔλεος αὐτὸν εἰς γενεάν, καὶ γενεάν τοῖς φοβουμένοις αὐτῶν.

Τὴν τιμωτέραν τῶν Χερουβείμ, καὶ ἐνδοξοτέραν, ἀσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφείμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως, Θεὸν Λόγον τεκούσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

**Στίχ.** Ἐποίησε Κράτος ἐν βραχίονι αὐτοῦ, διεκόρπισεν ὑπερηφάνους διανοία καρδίας αὐτῶν.

Τὴν τιμωτέραν τῶν Χερουβείμ, καὶ ἐνδοξοτέραν, ἀσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφείμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως, Θεὸν Λόγον τεκούσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

**Στίχ.** Καθεύλε δυνάστας ἀπὸ θρόνων, καὶ ὄψωσε ταπεινούς, πεινῶντας ἐνέπλησεν ἀγαθῶν, καὶ πλούτουντας ἐξαπέστειλε κενούς.

Τὴν τιμωτέραν τῶν Χερουβείμ, καὶ ἐνδοξοτέραν, ἀσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφείμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως, Θεὸν Λόγον τεκούσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

**Στίχ.** Αντελάβετο Ἰσραὴλ παιδὸς αὐτοῦ, μνησθῆναι ἐλέους, καθὼς ἐλάλησε πρὸς τοὺς Πατέρας ἡµῶν, τῷ Ἀβραὰµ, καὶ τῷ σπέρµατι αὐτοῦ ἕως αἰῶνος.

Τὴν τιμωτέραν τῶν Χερουβείμ, καὶ ἐνδοξοτέραν, ἀσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφείμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως, Θεὸν Λόγον τεκούσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

**Verse:** For He who is mighty has done great things for me, and holy is His name. And His mercy is on those who fear Him from generation to generation. [NKJV]

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. [SD]

**Verse:** He has shown strength with His arm; He has scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. [NKJV]

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. [SD]

**Verse:** He has put down the mighty from their thrones, and exalted the lowly. He has filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He has sent away empty. [NKJV]

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. [SD]

**Verse:** He has helped His servant Israel, in remembrance of His mercy, as He spoke to our fathers, to Abraham and to his seed forever. [NKJV]

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. [SD]
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Ὡδὴ θ’. Καταβασία. Ἡχος πλ. δ’.

Μυστικὸς εἰ Θεοτόκε Παράδεισος, ἀγεωργήτως βλαστήσασα Χριστόν, ὑφ’ οὗ τὸ τοῦ Σταυροῦ, ὑψηφόρον ἐν γῇ, πεφυτούργηται δένδρον δι’ οὗ νῦν υψουμένου, προσκυνοῦντες αὐτόν, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Έτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Αντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεός τῇ σῇ χάριτι.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Τῆς Παναγίας ἀχράντου, ὑπερευλογηµένης, ἐνδόξου Δεσποίνης ἡµῶν Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας µετὰ πάντων τῶν Ἁγίων µνηµονεύσαντες, ἑαυτοὺς καὶ ἀλλήλους καὶ πάσαν τὴν ζωὴν ἡµῶν Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραθώµεθα.

(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 αἰωνων.

(Αµήν.)

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἡχος β’.

Αγιος Κύριος ὁ Θεός ἡµῶν. (δίς)

Τῷ Κύριῳ τῶν Θεῶν ἡµῶν καὶ προσκυνεῖτε τῷ ὑποποδίῳ τῶν ποδῶν αὐτῶν.

Ὅτι ἁγιός ἐστι.

to God the Word, and are truly Theotokos. You do we magnify. [SD]


Theotokos, you are mystical Paradise, * for without husbandry you have blossomed Christ, * by whom on earth the Cross, as a life-bearing tree, has been planted and watered. * As it is now exalted, * we adore Him and worship Him and magnify you. [SD]

DEACON

Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

(Lord, have mercy.)

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

(Lord, have mercy.)

Commemorating 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.

(To You, O Lord.)

PRIEST

For all the powers of heaven praise You and give You glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

CHOIR

Mode 2.

Holy is the Lord our God. (2) [SAAS]

Exalt the Lord our God, and worship at the footstool of His feet.

For He is holy.
Ἐξαποστειλάριον.
Τὸ Δ’ Ἐωθινόν.
’Ἡχος β’. Τοὺς Μαθηταίς συνέλθωμεν.
Ταῖς ἀρεταῖς ἀστράψαντες, ἰδωμεν ἐπιστάντες, ἐν ζωηρόφοροι μνήματι, άνδρας ἐν ἀστραπτούσαις, ἐσθήσεσι Μυροφόροις, κλινούσας εἰς γῆν ὄψιν, τοῦ οὐρανοῦ δεσπόζοντος, ἐγερσίν διδαχθῶμεν, και πρὸς ζωῆν, ἐν νηπεῖω δράμωμεν σύν τῷ Πέτρῳ, και τὸ πραχθὲν θαῦμα ποιήσασαι, μείνωμεν Χριστὸν βλέψαι.

Τῶν Ἁγίων.
Τοῦ Μηναίου - - -
’Ἡχος γ’. Εὐαγγελία ἐπὶ Ιερών.
Τῆς ἀθανάτου δόξης τε, καὶ ζωῆς τῆς ἀλήκτου, ἐπέτυχε καταλιπών, τὰ τοῦ κόσµου ἡδέα, σὺν παισὶ θεόφροσι, καὶ γυναικὶ πανολβίῳ· διὰ τοῦτό σου πόθῳ, τὴν πανίερον καὶ θείαν, ἑορτάζομεν µνήµην.

Τῆς Εορτῆς.
Τοῦ Μηναίου - - -
’Ἡχος β’. Τῶν Μαθητῶν ὁρώντων σε.
Σταυρὸς, ο φύλαξ πάσης τῆς οἰκουµένης· Σταυρὸς, ἡ ὡραιότης τῆς Ἐκκλησίας, Σταυρὸς, Βασιλέων τὸ κραταίωµα· Σταυρὸς, Πιστῶν τὸ στήριγµα· Σταυρὸς, Ἀγγέλων ἡ δόξα, καὶ τῶν δαιµόνων τὸ τραύµα.
Οἱ Αἴνοι. ’Ἡχος πλ. β’.
Πάσα πνει αἰνεσάτω τὸν Κύριον. Αἰνεῖτε τὸν Κύριον ἐκ τῶν οὐρανῶν· αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν τοῖς υψίστοις. Σοὶ πρέπει ὄνοµα τῷ Θεῷ.
Αἰνεῖτε αὐτόν, πάντες οἱ ἄγγελοι αὐτοῦ· αἰνεῖτε αὐτόν, πᾶσαι αἱ δυνάµεις αὐτοῦ. Σοὶ πρέπει ἔµνος τῷ Θεῷ.

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἡλίος καὶ σελήνη, αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν πάντα τὰ ἄστρα καὶ τὸ φῶς.

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν οἱ σύρανοι τῶν σύρανων καὶ τὸ ὅµορ τὸ ὑπεράνω τῶν σύρανων. Αἰνεσάτωσαν τὸ ὄνοµα Κυρίου.

Ὅτι αὐτὸς εἶπε, καὶ ἐγενήθησαν, αὐτὸς ἐνετείλατο, καὶ ἐκτίσθησαν.

Αἰνεῖτε τὸν Κύριον ἐκ τῆς γῆς, δράκοντες καὶ πᾶσαι αἱ βρύσεις.

Πῦρ, χάλαζα, χιών, κρύσταλλος, πνεῦµα καταιγίδος, τὰ ποιοῦντα τὸν λόγον αὐτοῦ.

Τὰ ὄρη καὶ πάντες οἱ βουνοί, ξύλα καρποφόρα καὶ πᾶσαι κέδροι.

Τὰ θηρία καὶ πάντα τὰ κτήνη, ξύλα καρποφόρα καὶ πᾶσαι κέδροι.

Βασιλεῖς τῆς γῆς καὶ πάντες λαοί, ἄρχοντες καὶ πάντες κριταὶ γῆς.

Νεανίσκοι καὶ παρθένοι, πρεσβύτεροι µετὰ νεωτέρων αἰνεσάτωσαν τὸ ὄνοµα Κυρίου, ὅτι ὑψώθη τὸ ὄνοµα αὐτοῦ µόνου.

Η ἐξοµολόγησις αὐτοῦ ἐπὶ γῆς καὶ σύρανῳ. καὶ ὑψώσει κέρας λαοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Τύμνοσα µᾶς τοὺς ὄσιος αὐτοῦ, τοὺς νικοὺς Ἰσραήλ, λαῷ ἐγγίζοντι αὐτῷ.

Ασάτε τῷ Κυρίῳ ἄσμα καινόν, ἡ αἴνεις αὐτοῦ ἐν εἰκλησίᾳ ὄσιον.

Εὐφρανθήτω Ἰσραήλ ἐπὶ τῶν ποιήσαντι αὐτῶν, καὶ οἱ νικοὶ Σιὼν ἀγαλλιάσθωσαν ἐπὶ τῶν βασιλείᾳ αὐτῶν.

Αἰνεσάτωσαν τὸ ὄνοµα αὐτοῦ ἐν χορῷ, ἐν τυμπάνῳ καὶ ψαλτηρίῳ ψαλάτωσαν αὐτῷ.

Praise Him, all you His angels; praise Him, all you His hosts. It is fitting to sing a hymn to You, O God. [SAAS]

Praise Him, sun and moon; praise Him, all you stars and light.

Praise Him, you heavens of heavens, and you waters above the heavens. Let them praise the Lord’s name.

For He spoke, and they were made; He commanded, and they were created.

He established them forever and unto ages of ages; He set forth His ordinance, and it shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth, you dragons and all the deeps.

Fire and hail, snow and ice, stormy wind, which perform His word.

Mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees and all cedars.

Wild animals and all cattle, creeping things and flying birds.

Kings of the earth and all peoples, princes and all judges of the earth.

Young men and maidens, elders with younger, let them praise the Lord’s name, for His name alone is exalted.

His thanksgiving is in earth and heaven. And He shall exalt the horn of His people.

A hymn for all His saints, for the children of Israel, a people who draw near to Him.

Sing to the Lord a new song, His praise in the assembly of His holy ones.

Let Israel be glad in Him who made him, and let the children of Zion greatly rejoice in their King.

Let them praise His name with dance; with tambourine and harp let them sing to Him.
Ὅτι εὐδοκεῖ Κύριος ἐν τῷ λαῷ αὐτοῦ καὶ υψώσει πραεῖς ἐν σωτηρίᾳ.

Καυχήσονται οἳ οἱ ἐν δόξῃ καὶ ἀγαλλιάσονται ἐπὶ τῶν κοιτῶν αὐτῶν.

Αἱ υψώσεις τοῦ Θεοῦ ἐν τῷ λάρυγγι αὐτῶν, καὶ ροµφαῖαι δίστοµοι ἐν ταῖς χερσὶν αὐτῶν.

Τοῦ ποιῆσαι ἐκδίκησιν ἐν τοῖς θενεσίν, ἐλεγµοὺς ἐν τοῖς λαοῖς.

Τοῦ δῆσαι τοὺς βασιλεῖς αὐτῶν ἐν πέδαις καὶ τοὺς ἐνδόξους αὐτῶν ἐν χειροπέδαις σιδηραῖς.

Τῆς Ὀκτωήχου - - -

Στιχηρὰ Ἀναστάσιμα.

‘Ἡχος πλ. β’.

Τοῦ ποιῆσαι ἐν αὐτοῖς κρίµα ἐγγραπτὸν· δόξα αὕτη ἔσται πᾶσι τοῖς ὁσίοις αὐτοῦ.

Ο Σταυρός σου Κύριε, ζωή καὶ ἀνάστασις ὑπάρχει τῷ λαῷ σου· καὶ ἐπ’ αὐτῷ πεποιθότες, σὲ τὸν ἀναστάντα, Θεὸν ἡµῶν ὑµνοῦµεν· ἐλέησον ἡµᾶς.

‘Ἡχος πλ. β’.

Αἰνεῖτε τὸν Θεόν ἐν τοῖς ἁγίοις αὐτοῦ, αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν στερεώµατι τῆς δυνάµεως αὐτοῦ.

Ἡ ταφή σου Δέσποτα, Παράδεισον ἠνοίξε τῷ γένει τῶν ἀνθρώπων· καὶ ἐκ φθορᾶς λυτρωθέντες, σὲ τὸν ἀναστάντα, Θεὸν ἡµῶν ὑµνοῦµεν· ἐλέησον ἡµᾶς.

‘Ἡχος πλ. β’.

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

Σὺν Πατρὶ καὶ Πνεύµατι, Χριστὸν ἀνυµνήσωµεν, τὸν ἀναστάντα ἐκ νεκρῶν, καὶ πρὸς αὐτὸν ἐκβοῶµεν· Σὺ ἡµῶν ὑπάρχεις, ἡµῶν καὶ ἀνάστασις, ἐλέησον ἡµᾶς.

For the Lord is pleased with His people, and He shall exalt the gentle with salvation.

The holy ones shall boast in glory, and they shall greatly rejoice on their beds.

The high praise of God shall be in their mouth and a two-edged sword in their hand.

To deal retribution to the nations, reproving among the peoples.

To shackle their kings with chains and their nobles with fetters of iron.

From Octoechos - - -

Resurrectional Stichera.

Mode pl. 2.

To fulfill among them the written judgment: this glory have all His holy ones. [SAAS]

Lord, Your Cross is life and resurrection for us Your people; and trusting in it we extol You, our God, who has risen. Have mercy on us. [SD]

Mode pl. 2.

Praise God in His saints; praise Him in the firmament of His power. [SAAS]

Sovereign Lord, Your burial has opened Paradise to the human race; and now, redeemed from corruption, we extol You, our God, who has risen. Have mercy on us. [SD]

Mode pl. 2.

Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to the abundance of His greatness. [SAAS]

As to the Father and the Spirit, so to Christ who rose from the dead let us sing our hymns of praise; and to Him let us cry out, "You are our life and resurrection. Have mercy on us." [SD]
Ἦχος πλ. β’.

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν ἣχῳ σάλπιγγος, αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν ψαλτηρίῳ καὶ κιθάρᾳ.

Τριήμερος ἀνέστης Χριστέ, ἐκ τάφου, καθὼς γέγραπται, συνεγείρας τὸν Προπάτορα ἡµῶν· διό σε καὶ δοξάζει, τὸ γένος τῶν ἀνθρώπων, καὶ ἀνυµνεῖ σου τὴν Ἀνάστασιν.

Τοῦ Σταυροῦ.

Ἦχος πλ. δ’. Ω τοῦ παραδόξου.

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν τυµπάνῳ καὶ χορῷ, αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν χορδαῖς καὶ ὀργάνῳ.

Τοῦ Μηναίου - - -

Ἦχος πλ. δ’. Ω τοῦ παραδόξου.

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν κυµβάλοις εὐήχοις, αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν κυµβάλοις ἀλαλαγµοῦ.

Πᾶσα πνοὴ αἰνεσάτω τὸν Κύριον.

Ὡς τοῦ παραδόξου θαύµατος! τὸ ζωηρόφορον φυτόν, ὁ Σταυρός ὁ πανάγιος, εἰς ύψος αἰρόµενος, ἐµφανίζεται σήµερον· ὁ Σταυρός ἡµῶν ἡ ἀνάστασις.

What a paradoxal miracle! * Behold, the life-bearing plant, * the all-holy and precious Cross, * is appearing on display * and is carried aloft today. * Now all the ends of the earth do glorify, * and all the demons are greatly terrified. * Oh, what a gift is this * that to mortals has been granted! Hence, O Christ * the only compassionate, * do thereby save our souls.

Mode pl. 4.

What a paradoxal.

Praise Him with timbrel and dance; praise Him with strings and flute.

What a paradoxal miracle! * Behold, the life-bearing plant, * the all-holy and precious Cross, * is appearing on display * and is carried aloft today. * Now all the ends of the earth do glorify, * and all the demons are greatly terrified. * Oh, what a gift is this * that to mortals has been granted! Hence, O Christ * the only compassionate, * do thereby save our souls.

Mode pl. 2.

Praise Him with the sound of trumpet; praise Him with the harp and lyre.

O Christ, as it was written, You rose the third day from the sepulcher, resurrecting our primal father with yourself. For this the race of mankind extols Your resurrection with sacred anthems, glorifying You.

For the Cross.

From Menaion - - -

Praise Him with resounding cymbals; praise Him with triumphant cymbals; let everything that breathes praise the Lord.

What a paradoxal miracle! * Behold, the life-bearing plant, * the all-holy and precious Cross, * is appearing on display * and is carried aloft today. * Now all the ends of the earth do glorify, * and all the demons are greatly terrified. * Oh, what a gift is this * that to mortals has been granted! Hence, O Christ * the only compassionate, * do thereby save our souls.
Verse: Exalt the Lord our God, and worship at the footstool of His feet; for He is holy. [SAAS]

What a paradoxal miracle! * The Cross that held the Most High * like a grape cluster full of life * is observed by all to be * exalted from the earth today: * the Cross, through which we have all been drawn to God, * and by which death was completely swallowed up. * O immaculate Tree, * whereby we again enjoy the deathless food * that was in Eden of old, * and Christ we glorify. [SD]

Verse: God is our King before the ages; He worked salvation in the midst of the earth. [SAAS]

What a paradoxal miracle! * Behold the breadth and the length * of the Cross are the same as those * of the sky. For by divine * grace it hallows the universe. * By it barbarian nations are subdued, * by it the scepters of kings have been secured. * O holy and divine * ladder whereby to the heavens we return, * as we offer songs of praise * exalting Christ the Lord. [SD]


The Fourth Eothinon.

It was early dawn, and the women came to Your tomb, O Christ. But Your body, which they longed for, was nowhere to be found. While they were perplexed about this, the men in dazzling apparel stood by and said to them, "Why do you look among the dead for the One who is alive? He has risen, as He told you. Why do you not remember His words?" And they believed them, and proclaimed what they had seen. But the good news seemed to the Disciples an idle tale; this
Πέτρος ἔδραµε, καὶ ἰδὼν ἐδόξασέ σου, πρὸς ἑαυτὸν τὰ θαυµάσια.

Καὶ νῦν. Θεοτοκίον.

Ὑπερευλογηµένη ὑπάρχεις, Θεοτόκε Παρθένεν; διὰ γὰρ τοῦ ἐκ σοῦ σαρκωθέντος, ὁ ᾅδης ἠχµαλώτισται, ἡ κατάρα νενέκρωται, ἡ Εὔα ἠλευθέρωται, ὁ θάνατος τεθανάτωται, καὶ ἡμεῖς ἐξωποιήθηµεν· διὸ ἀνυµνούµεν Οὐράνιον Ἑυλογητόν Χριστός ὁ Θεός ἡµῶν, ὁ σώτος ἐνδοκήσας δόξα σοι.

Both now. Theotokion.

You are supremely blessed, O Virgin Theotokos. For through Him who from you became incarnate was Hades taken prisoner, and Adam has been summoned back; the curse has been neutralized, and Eve has been liberated; death has been put to death, and we have been brought to life. Therefore extolling we cry out: O Christ our God, You are blessed, for so was Your good pleasure. Glory to You! [SD]

Great Doxology

Glory be to You who showed the light. Glory in the highest to God. His peace is on earth, His good pleasure in mankind. [SD]

We praise You, we bless You, we worship You, we glorify You, we give thanks to You for Your great glory.

Lord King, heavenly God, Father, Ruler over all; Lord, only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and You, O Holy Spirit.

Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, who take away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, You who take away the sins of the world.

Accept our supplication, You who sit at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.

For You alone are holy, You alone are Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.
Every day I will bless You, and Your name will I praise to eternity, and to the ages of ages.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, this day, that we be kept without sin.

Blessed are You, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Your name to the ages. Amen.

Let Your mercy be on us, O Lord, as we have set our hope on You.

Blessed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your statutes.

Blessed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your statutes.

Blessed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your statutes.

Lord, You have been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, have mercy on me. Heal my soul, for I have sinned against You.

Lord, I have fled to You. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God.

For with You is the fountain of life; in Your light we shall see light.

Continue Your mercy to those who know You.

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

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

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

After the Doxology, sing the following Resurrectional Troparion.

Mode pl. 4. (or the Mode of the week)

When You rose from the sepulcher and broke the bonds of Hades, You repealed the sentence of death, O Lord, and delivered all from the snares of the enemy. And when You showed yourself to Your Apostles, You sent them out to preach, and through them You granted peace to the whole world, O only very merciful One. [SD]

Or, according to common practice:

Mode 4. (or the Mode of the week)

Today has salvation come to pass in the world. Let us sing to Him who resurrected from the tomb and is the Author of our life. For, destroying death by death, He gave us the victory and the great mercy. [SD]