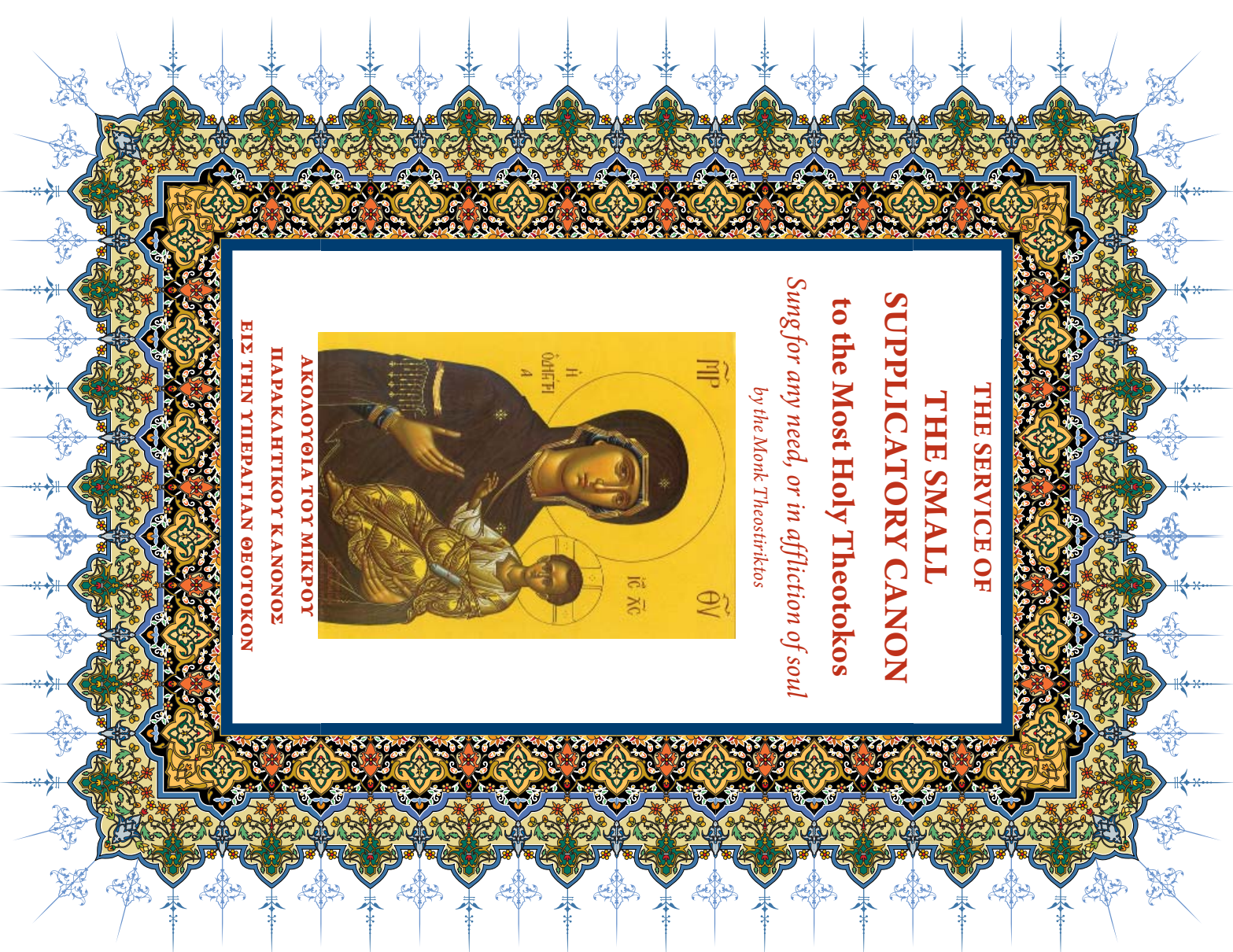




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ΑΚΟΛΟΥΘΙΑ ΤΟΥ ΜΙΚΡΟΥ
ΠΑΡΑΚΗΤΙΚΟΥ ΚΑΝΟΝΟΣ
ΕΙΣ ΤΗΝ ΥΠΕΡΒΑΤΙΑΝ ΘΕΟΤΟΚΟΝ

THE SERVICE OF
THE SMALL
SUPPLICATORY CANON
to the Most Holy Theotokos
Sung for any need, or in affliction of soul
by the Monk Theosiriktos

ΑΚΟΛΟΥΘΙΑ ΤΟΥ ΜΙΚΡΟΥ
ΠΑΡΑΚΛΗΤΙΚΟΥ ΚΑΝΟΝΟΣ
ΕΙΣ ΤΗΝ ΤΗΕΡΑΤΙΑΝ
ΘΕΟΤΟΚΟΝ

ΠΟΙΗΜΑ ΘΕΟΣΤΗΡΙΚΤΟΥ ΜΟΝΑΧΟΥ

Ὁ Μικρὸς Παρακλητικὸς Κανὼν ψάλλεται ἐν πένθῃ περιστάσει καὶ θλίβει ψυχῆς, κατὰ δὲ τὰς ἡμέρας τοῦ Δεκαπενταγυῖστου, ἐναλλὰξ τοῦ Μεγάλου Παρακλητικοῦ Κανόνος.

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ.

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

Ο ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ. Ἄμην.

Καὶ ἀναγνώσκει ὁ Προεστῆς, ἢ ὁ Ἀναγνώστης (ἐν τοῖς Πατριαρχείοις ὁ Πατριάρχης ἢ ὁ χοροστατῶν Ἀρχιερεὺς) τὸν ἐπιθήμενον Ψαλμὸν.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ 142

Κύριε εἰσάκουσον τῆς προσευχῆς μου ἐνώπιόν σου ἐν δέησίν μου ἐν τῇ ἀληθείᾳ σου ἐπάκουσόν μου ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου

Καὶ μὴ εἰσελθῆς εἰς κλισίαν μετὰ τοῦ δοῦλου σου ὅτι οὐ δικαίωθήσεται ἐνώπιόν σου πᾶς ζῶν.

Ὅτι κατεδίωξεν ὁ ἐχθρὸς τὴν ψυχὴν μου ἐταρσύνωσεν εἰς γῆν τὴν ζῴην μου.

THE SERVICE OF THE SMALL
SUPPLICATORY CANON TO
THE MOST HOLY
THEOTOKOS *

A POEM OF THEOSTRIKTOS THE MONK

The Small Supplicatory Canon is sung for any need, and in affliction of soul, as well as during the first fifteen days of August, alternating between it and the Great Supplicatory Canon.

PRIEST:

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

READER: Amen.

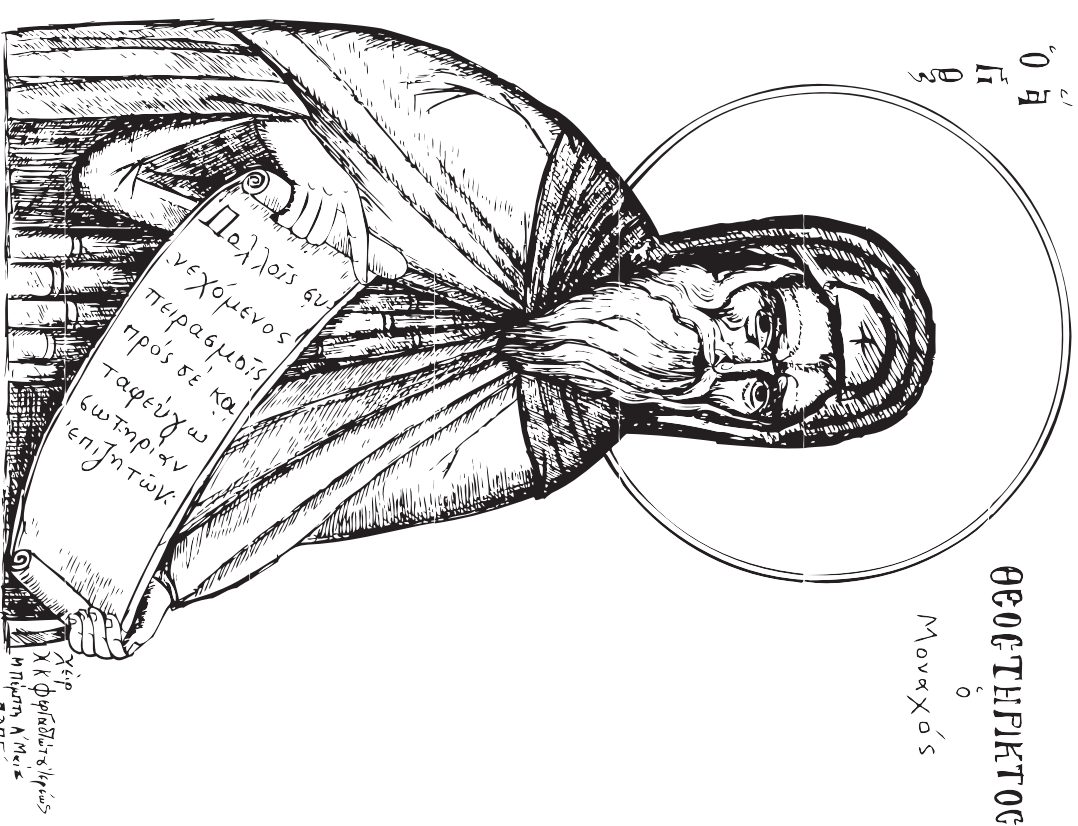
And the President, or the Reader read, (in the Patriarchates, the Patriarch, or the presiding Hierarchy) the following Psalm.

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear to my supplication in Your truth. Hear me in Your righteousness.

And enter not into judgment with Your servant; for before You no one living will be justified.

The enemy pursued my soul. He lowered my life to the ground.



* The English text of the Small Canon used herein was translated by Fr. Seraphim Dedes.

ἡ προστάτις, Παρθένε μήτηρ Κυρίου, ἀντιλαβοῦ μου καὶ ρύσαι, τῶν αἰωνίων βασάνων.

Καὶ σὲ μεστρίαν ἔγω, πρὸς τὸν φιλιάνθρωπον Θεόν· μή μου ἐλέγξῃ τὰς πράξεις, ἐνώπιον τῶν ἀγγέλων· παρακαλᾶ σέ, Παρθένε, βοήθησόν μοι ἐν τάχει.

Χρυσοπλοκώτατε πύργε, καὶ δωδεκάτεριε πόλις, ἡλιοστάλακτε θρόνε, καθέδρα τοῦ Βασιλέως, ἀκατανόητον θαῦμα· πῶς γαλουχεῖς τὸν Δεσπότην;

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ·

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

Ο ΧΟΡΟΣ· Ἀμήν.

of Christians, * O Virgin Mother of the Lord, * come to my aid and redeem me * from the eternal torments.

I have you as mediatrix * before the God who loves mankind. * May He not censure my actions * in the sight of the Angels. * I entreat you, O Virgin, * come quickly to my assistance.

O Tower fashioned of pure gold, * and City which has a twelfefold wall, * O Throne aglitter with sunshine, * magnificent Chair of the King, * incomprehensible wonder, * how did you nurse the Master?

THE PRIEST:

Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.

CHOIR: Amen.

Ἐκάθισεν μὲ ἐν σκοτεινοῖς ὡς νεκροῦς αἰῶνος, καὶ ἠκηρίασεν ἐπ' ἐμὲ τὸ πνευμά μου ἐν ἐμοὶ ἐπαράχθη ἡ καρδία μου.

Ἐμνήσθην ἡμερῶν ἀρχαίων καὶ ἐμελέτησα ἐν πᾶσι τοῖς ἔργοις σου, ἐν ποιήμασιν τῶν χειρῶν σου ἐμελέτησα.

Διεπέτασα τὰς χεῖράς μου· ἡ ψυχὴ μου ὡς γῆ ἀνυδρὸς σοι.

Ταχὺ εἰσάκουσόν μου, Κύριε ἐξέλασπεν τὸ πνευμά μου.

Μὴ ἀποστρέψῃς τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπ' ἐμοῦ, καὶ ὀμολογήσομαι τοῖς καταβαίνουσιν εἰς λάκκον.

Ἄκουστών ποιήσόν μοι τὸ πρωῒ τὸ ἐλεός σου, ὅτι ἐπὶ σοὶ ἠλπισα.

Γνώρισόν μοι, Κύριε, ὁδὸν ἐν ἣ πορεύομαι, ὅτι πρὸς σέ ἤρα τὴν ψυχὴν μου.

Ἐξέλθου με ἐκ τῶν ἐχθρῶν μου, Κύριε, πρὸς σὲ κατέφυγον· διδάξον μὲ τοῦ ποιεῖν τὸ θέλημά σου, ὅτι σὺ εἶ ὁ Θεός μου.

Τὸ πνευμά σου τὸ ἀγαθὸν ὀδηγήσει μὲ ἐν γῆ εὐθείᾳ· ἕνεκα τοῦ ὀνόματός σου, Κύριε, ἤσσεις μὲ.

Ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου ἐξάξεις ἐκ θλίψεως τὴν ψυχὴν μου, καὶ ἐν τῷ ἐλέει σου ἐξολεθρεύσεις τοὺς ἐχθρούς μου.

He set me in darkness like those long dead. My spirit became despondent with me; my heart was agitated within me.

I remembered the days of old. I meditated on all your deeds; I pondered the works of your hands.

I have spread out my arms to You; my soul thirsts for You like parched land.

Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit has become faint.

Turn not your face away from me, lest I become like those who go down into the pit.

Let me hear of Your mercy in the morning, for I have hoped in You.

Show me, Lord, the way in which I should walk, for I have lifted up my soul to You.

Rescue me from my enemies, O Lord; to You have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God.

Your good Spirit will guide me on level ground. You will quicken me, O Lord, for Your name's sake.

In Your righteousness You will bring my soul out of affliction. And in Your mercy You will exterminate my enemies.

Και ἀπολαεῖς πάντας τοὺς θλιβοντας τὴν
ψυχὴν μου, ὅτι ἐγὼ δοῦλός σου εἰμι.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ (117)

Ἦχος δ'

Θεὸς Κύριος, καὶ ἐπέφανεν ἡμῖν·
εὐλογημένος ὁ ἐρχόμενος ἐν ὀνόματι
Κυρίου.

ΣΤΙΧ. Α'. Ἐξομολογήσθε τῷ Κυρίῳ, καὶ
ἐπικαλεῖσθε τὸ ὄνομα τὸ ἄγιον αὐτοῦ.

Θεὸς Κύριος, καὶ ἐπέφανεν ἡμῖν,
εὐλογημένος ὁ ἐρχόμενος ἐν ὀνόματι
Κυρίου.

ΣΤΙΧ. Β'. Πάντα τὰ ἔθνη ἐκύκλωσάν μέ, καὶ τῷ
ὀνόματι Κυρίου ἠμυνάμην αὐτοῦς,

Θεὸς Κύριος, καὶ ἐπέφανεν ἡμῖν,
εὐλογημένος ὁ ἐρχόμενος ἐν ὀνόματι
Κυρίου.

ΣΤΙΧ. Γ'. Παρὰ Κυρίου ἐγένετο αὕτη, καὶ ἔσται
θαυμαστὴ ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖς ἡμῶν.

Θεὸς Κύριος, καὶ ἐπέφανεν ἡμῖν,
εὐλογημένος ὁ ἐρχόμενος ἐν ὀνόματι
Κυρίου.

Εἶτα τὰ παρόντα Τροπάρια.

Ἦχος δ'. Ὁ ὀψώνθεός ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ.

Τῆ Θεοτόκω ἔκτενῶς νῦν προσοδρά-
μαμεν, ἀμαρτωλοὶ καὶ τραπενοὶ καὶ
προσπέσωμεν ἐν μετανοίᾳ, κράζοντες

And You will destroy all those who afflict
my soul, for I am Your servant.

PALM 117.

Tone 4.

God is the Lord, and He appeared to us.
Blessed is He who comes in the name of the
Lord.

VERSE 1: Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good: his
mercy endures for ever.

God is the Lord, and He appeared to us.
Blessed is He who comes in the name of the
Lord.

VERSE 2: All the nations surrounded me, but in the
name of the Lord I drove them back.

God is the Lord, and He appeared to us.
Blessed is He who comes in the name of the
Lord.

VERSE 3: This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous
in our eyes.

God is the Lord, and He appeared to us.
Blessed is He who comes in the name of the
Lord.

Then the following Troparia:

Tone 4. Lifted up on the Cross.

Ο humble sinners, let us now run in ear-
nest * unto the Theotokos, and in re-
pentance * fall down to her and cry out from

Ἦμον.

Πάντων θλιβομένων ἡ χαρὰ, καὶ
ἀδικομένων προστάτις, καὶ
πενουμένων τροφή, ξένων τε παρὰκλήσις,
καὶ βακτηρία τυφλῶν, ἀσθενούντων
ἐπίσκεψις, καταπονουμένων, σκέπη καὶ
ἀντιληψις, καὶ ὀρφανῶν βοηθός, Μήτηρ
τοῦ Θεοῦ τοῦ Ὑψίστου, σὺ ὑπάρχεις·
Ἄχραντε, σπεῦσον, δυσωποῦμεν, ρύσασθαι
τοὺς δοῦλους σου.

ΗΧΟΣ ΠΑ. Δ'.

Δέσποινα, πρόοδεξαι, τὰς δεήσεις τῶν
δοῦλων σου, καὶ λύτρωσαι ἡμᾶς, ἀπὸ
πάσης ἀνάγκης καὶ θλίψεως.

ΗΧΟΣ Β'.

Τὴν πᾶσαν ἐλπίδα μου εἰς σὲ ἀντίθημι,
Μήτηρ τοῦ Θεοῦ, φυλάξον μέ ὑπὸ τὴν
σκέπην σου.

*Κατὰ τὴν περίοδον τοῦ Δεκαπενταηγουόστου,
ἀντ' αὐτοῦ ψάλλονται τὰ ἑξῆς:*

ΕΞΑΠΟΣΤΕΙΛΙΑΡΙΑ. ΗΧΟΣ Γ'.

Ἀπόστολοι ἐκ περάτων, συναθροί-
σθεντες ἐνθάδε, Γεθσημανῆ τῷ χωρίῳ,
κηδεύσατέ μου τὸ σῶμα. καὶ σὺ Υἱὲ καὶ Θεέ
μου, παρὰλαβέ μου τὸ πνευμα.

Ο γλυκασμός τῶν ἀγγέλων, τῶν
θλιβομένων ἡ χαρὰ, Χριστιανῶν

Same Melody.

For all who are troubled you are joy, * and
of the abused a protectress, the paupers'
nourishment, * strangers' consolation and a
walking staff of the blind, * visitation of the
infirm, * assistance and shelter * for the weary
and oppressed, help of the orphans as well.
* Hasten to deliver your servants, * fervently
we beg you, O pure one, * since you are the
Mother of the Most High God.

ΤΟΝΕ 8.

Lady, receive the supplications of your ser-
vants, * and rescue us from all necessity
and affliction.

ΤΟΝΕ 2.

O Mother of God, I have committed my
every hope * wholly unto you. * Keep
me under your shelter.

*During the 15 days of August,
instead of the above, the following are sung:*

ΕΞΑΠΟΣΤΕΙΛΙΑΡΙΑ. ΤΟΝΕ 3.

Assembled from every corner * of earth
here in this village * Gethsemane, O
Apostles, * come and bury my body. * And
You my Son and my God, * receive my depart-
ing spirit.

O sweetness of the Angels, * O joy of
those in affliction, * and the protectress

τὴν ἀδιαφθόρωσ Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσα, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ. Δόξα σοι, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Ο ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ. Δόξα. Καὶ νῦν· Κύριε ἐλέησον (γ) Πάτερ ἄγριε, εὐλόγησον.

Καὶ ὁ Τερεὺς ποιεῖ τὴν Ἀπόδυσιν ὡς ἀνωτέρω, προστιθεμένου διὰ τὰς μεθεόρους τῆς Θείας τοῦ Σωτήρος Μεταμορφώσεως ἡμέρας τοῦ χαρακτηριστικοῦ τῆς Ἑορτῆς

Ὁ ἐν τῷ ὄρει τῷ Θαβὼρ μεταμορφωθείς ἐν δόξῃ ἐνώπιον τῶν ἀγγέλων αὐτοῦ μαθητῶν καὶ Ἀποστόλων...

Μετ' αὐτὴν δέ, τῶν χριστιανῶν ἀσπαζόμενων τὴν Εἰκόνα τῆς Θεοτόκου, ψάλλονται τὰ παραόντα.

ΤΡΟΠΑΡΙΑ.

ΗΧΟΣ Β'.

Ὅτε ἐκ τοῦ ξύλου

Πάντων προστάτειεις ἀγαθῇ, τῶν καταφευγόντων ἐν πίστει, τῇ κρταταῖ σου χειρὶ· ἄλλα γὰρ οὐκ ἔχομεν, ἀμαρτωλοὶ πρὸς Θεόν, ἐν κινδύνοις καὶ θλίψεσιν, αἰὲ μεστρεῖαν, οἱ κατακαμπτόμενοι ὑπὸ πταισμάτων ποδῶν, Μήτηρ τοῦ Θεοῦ τοῦ Ὑψίστου· ὄθεν σοι προστίτρομεν· βῦσαι, πάσης περιστάσεως τοῦς δοῦλους σου.

aphim, without corruption you gave birth to God the Word; truly the Theotokos, we magnify you.

PRIEST: Glory to you, our God, our hope, glory to you.

READER: Glory. Now and Always. Lord have mercy (x3). Holy Father, give the blessing.

And the Priest does the dismissal as above, inserting the characteristic introduction on the midfeast of the Divine Transfiguration of our Savior:

May he who was transfigured in glory on Mount Tabor before his Holy Disciples and Apostles...

After this, the Christians venerate the icon of the Theotokos, as the following are sung:

ΤΡΟΠΑΡΙΑ.

ΤΟΝΕ 2.

When he took you down.

All those who for refuge flee with faith * unto you, O good one, you shelter beneath your mighty hand. * We your servants have no other intercessor like you * always praying to God for us * in dangers and sorrows, * sinners that we are, bent down because of many misdeeds. * Therefore, we fall prostrate before you. * Rescue us from every affliction, * since you are the Mother of the Most High God.

ἐκ βάθους ψυχῆς· Δέσποινα, βοήθησον, ἐφ' ἡμῖν σπλαγγνισθείσα· σπεῦσον ἀπολλύμεθα, ὑπὸ πλήθους πταισμάτων· μὴ ἀποστρέψῃς σοῦς δοῦλους κενούς· σὲ γὰρ καὶ μόνην ἐλπίδα κεκτημέθα.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Τὸ αὐτό, ἢ τὸ Ἀπολυτικίον τοῦ Ναοῦ.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοῦς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων. Ἄμην.

Οὐ σιωπήσωμεν ποτε Θεοτόκε, τὰς δυναστείας σου λαλεῖν οἱ ἀνάξιοι· εἰ μὴ γὰρ σὺ προΐστασο πρεσβεύουσα, τὶς ἡμᾶς ἐπὶ ῥύσαστο, ἐκ τοσοῦτων κινδύνων; Τίς δὲ διεφύλαξεν, ἕως νῦν ἐλευθέρους; Οὐκ ἀποστῶμεν Δέσποινα ἐκ σοῦ· σοῦς γὰρ δοῦλους σῴξεις αἰεὶ, ἐκ παντοίων δυνῶν.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ 50. (γῆμα)

Ἐλέησόν με ὁ Θεὸς κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἑλεός σου καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῶν οἰκτιρημῶν σου ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόμημά μου.

Ἐπί πλῆειον πλῶνόν με ἀπὸ τῆς ἀνομιᾶς μου, καὶ ἀπὸ τῆς ἁμαρτίας μου καθάρισόν με.

the depths of our souls: * Show compassion unto us * and provide your assistance. * Hasten; we are perishing * in our many transgressions. * Turn not your servants empty-handed away; * for we have found you, O Lady, our only hope.

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

The same, or the Apolytikion of the Church.

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

We the unworthy shall not ever be silent, powers. * For were you not concerned to intercede for us, * who would have delivered us * from such manifold dangers, * and who else would up to now * have preserved us in freedom? * O Lady, we shall not depart from you, * for you ever save your servants * from evils of every kind.

READER:

PSALM 50. (to be read)

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the multitude of Your compassions blot out my transgression.

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

Ὅτι τὴν ἀνομίαν μου ἐγὼ γινώσκω, καὶ ἡ ἁμαρτία μου ἐνώπιόν μου ἔστιν διὰ παντός.

Σοὶ μόνῳ ἤμαρτον καὶ τὸ πονηρὸν ἐνώπιόν σου ἐποίησα, ὅπως ἂν δικαιώθῃς ἐν τοῖς λόγοις σου καὶ νικήσῃς ἐν τῷ κρινεσθαί σε.

Ἰσοῦ γὰρ ἐν ἀνομιᾷς συνελήμφθην, καὶ ἐν ἁμαρτίαις ἐκίσθησέ με ἡ μήτηρ μου.

Ἰσοῦ γὰρ ἀληθεῖαν ἠγάπησας· τὰ ἄδηλα καὶ τὰ κρύφια τῆς σοφίας σου ἐδήλωσάς μοι.

Ἰπαντιεὶς με ὑσώπτῳ καὶ καθαροθήσομαι· πλυνεῖς με, καὶ ὑπέρ χιόνα λευκανθήσομαι.

Ἄκουτιεὶς μοι ἀγαθίασιν καὶ εὐφροσύνην· ἀγάλαιάσσονται ὀστέα τεταπεινωμένα.

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

Καρδίαν καθαρὰν κτίσον ἐν ἐμοί, ὁ Θεός, καὶ πνεῦμα εὐθὲς ἐγκαίνισον ἐν τοῖς ἐγκράτοις μου.

Μὴ ἀπορίημις μὲ ἀπὸ τοῦ προσώπου σου, καὶ τὸ πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἄγιον σου μὴ ἀντανέμης ἀπ’ ἐμοῦ.

Ἀπόδος μοὶ τὴν ἀγαθίασιν τοῦ σωτηρίου σου, καὶ πνεύματι ἡγεμονικῶ στήριξόν με.

For I acknowledge my iniquity, and my sin is continually before me.

Against You only have I sinned and done this evil before You, that You might be justified in Your words, and prevail when You are judged.

For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.

For behold, You have loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Your wisdom You have made clear to me.

You shall sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; You shall wash me and I shall be made whiter than snow.

You shall make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones which have been humbled shall rejoice.

Turn Your face away from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Your presence, and take not Your Holy Spirit from me.

Restore to me the joy of Your salvation, and with Your governing spirit establish me.

Θεοτάτορον Ἰωακείμ καὶ Ἄννης· τοῦ ἁγίου **(τῆς ἡμέρας)** οὗ τὴν μνήμην ἐπιτελοῦμεν καὶ πάντων τῶν ἁγίων, ἐλεῆσαι καὶ σώσαι ἡμᾶς, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλάνθρωπος καὶ ἐλεήμων Θεός.

*Κατὰ τὴν περίοδον τοῦ Δεκαπενταημέρου,
Ἀπόδοσις ἡ τοῦ Ἑορτηνοῦ, ἡ τοῦ.*

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ· Σοφία.

Ο ΧΟΡΟΣ· Εὐλόγησον.

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ· Ὁ ὦν εὐλογητὸς Χριστὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων.

Ο ΧΟΡΟΣ· Ἄμην.

Ὁ Ἀρχιερεὺς ἢ ὁ Προεστὰς ἢ ὁ Ἀναγνώστης·

Στερεώσαι Κύριος ὁ Θεὸς τὴν ἄγλιαν καὶ ἀμύμητον πλιττιν τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων Χριστιανῶν, σὺν τῇ ἁγίᾳ αὐτοῦ Ἐκκλησίᾳ, καὶ τῇ Πόλει ταύτῃ **(ἢ τῇ χώρᾳ, ἢ τῇ Μονῇ, ἢ τῇ Νήσῳ ταύτῃ)** εἰς αἰῶνας αἰῶνων.

Ο ΧΟΡΟΣ· Ἄμην.

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ·

Ἰεραργία Θεοτόκε, σώσον ἡμᾶς.

Ο ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ ΛΕΙΠΕΙ·

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβείμ καὶ ἐνδοξοτέραν ἀσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφείμ,

of God, Joachim and Anne; of Saint(s) **N**, whose memory we celebrate, and of all the Saints, have mercy on us and save us, for he is good and loves mankind.

*During the period of the 15 days of August,
the Dismissal of Vespers is such:*

PRIEST: Wisdom.

CHOIR: Bless.

PRIEST: Blessed is he who is Christ our God, always now and forever, and to the ages of ages.

CHOIR: Amen.

The High Priest or the President or the Reader:

May the Lord God strengthen the holy and pure faith of devout and orthodox Christians, with his holy Church and this city **(or land, Monastery, island)**, unto ages of ages.

CHOIR: Amen.

PRIEST:

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

READER SAYS:

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Ser-

ΟΙ ΧΟΡΟΙ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον (μ', ἀνά τ' ἐναλλάξ).

Ἐτι δεόμεθα και ὑπέρ τοῦ εισακούσασαι Κύριον τὸν Θεὸν φωνῆς τῆς δεήσεως ἡμῶν τῶν ἀμαρτωλῶν και ἐλεῆσαι ἡμᾶς.

Ο ΧΟΡΟΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον (γ')

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ:

(ἐν τοῖς Πατριαρχείοις ὁ Πατριάρχης ἢ ὁ χοροστατῶν Ἀρχιερεὺς)

Ἐτάκουσον ἡμῶν, ὁ Θεός, ὁ Σωτήρ ἡμῶν, ἢ ἐλπίς πάντων τῶν περὶ τῶν τῆς γῆς και τῶν ἐν θαλάσῃ μακρᾶν, και ἰάεως, ἰάεως γενοῦ ἡμῶν, Δέσποτα ἐπι ταῖς ἀμαρτίας ἡμῶν, και ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Ἐλεῆμων γάρ και φιλάνθρωπος Θεός ὑπάργεις και σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ και τῷ Υἱῷ και τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι νῦν και ἀεὶ και εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων.

Ο ΧΟΡΟΣ: Ἀμήν.

Και ὁ Ἱερεὺς ποιεῖ τὴν Μικρὰν Ἀπόστιν.

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεός, ἢ ἐλπίς ἡμῶν, Κύριε, Δόξα σοι. Χριστὸς ὁ ἀληθινὸς Θεός ἡμῶν ταῖς πρεσβείαις τῆς Παναχράντου και Παναμώμου Ἁγίας αὐτοῦ Μητροῦς, Δεσποτίνης ἡμῶν Θεοτόκου και ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας. Προστασίαίς τῶν τιμίων ἐπουρανίων Δυνάμεων Ἀσωμάτων. τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων και πανευφήμων Ἀποστόλων. τοῦ ἁγίου (τοῦ **Ναοῦ ἢ τῆς Μονῆς**) . τῶν ἁγίων και δικαίων

CHOIRS: Lord, have mercy. (40x, sung antiphonally in sets of 10).

Again we pray that the Lord our God hear the voice of the supplication of we sinners, and have mercy upon us.

CHOIR: Lord, have mercy (3x)

PRIEST:

In the Patriarchates, the Patriarch, or the presiding Hierarch.

Hearken unto us, O God our Savior, the hope of all to the ends of the earth, and of those afar at sea; and be gracious, O Master, be gracious unto us for our sins, and have mercy on us. For You are a merciful God who loves mankind, and to You we send up the glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

CHOIR: Amen.

And the Priest does the Small Dismissal.

Glory to you, our God, our hope, glory to you. May Christ our true God, at the prayers of his most pure and holy Mother, our Lady, the Theotokos, and ever-virgin Mary; the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of heaven; the intercessions of the holy, glorious and all-praised Apostles; of Saint **N.** (the patron of the church or Monastery); of the holy and righteous ancestors

Διδάξω ἀνόμους τὰς ὁδοὺς σου, και ἀσεβεῖς ἐπὶ σέ ἐπιστρέψουσιν.

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

Κύριε, τὰ χεῖλη μου ἀνοίξεις, και τὸ στόμα μου ἀναγγελεῖ τὴν ἀίνεσιν σου.

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

Θυσία τῷ Θεῷ πνεῦμα συντετριμμένον· καρδίαν συντετριμμένην και τεταπεινωμένην ὁ Θεός οὐκ ἐξουδενώσει.

Ἁγάθυνον, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ εὐδοκίᾳ σου τὴν Σιών, και οικοδομηθήτω τὰ τεῖχη Ἱερουσαλήμ.

Τότε εὐδοκήσεις θυσίαν δικαιοσύνης, ἀναφορὰν και ὀλοκαυτώματα.

Τότε ἀνοίσουσιν ἐπὶ τὸ θυσιαστήριόν σου μύσχοις.

Ἔϊτα, ψάλλομεν τὸν Κανόνα, ἀνευ τῶν Εἱρμῶν.

ΨΑΛ Η Α΄. ΗΧΟΣ ΠΑ. Α΄. ΕΙΡΜΟΣ.

« Ἦρῶσαν διόσεισας ὡσεὶ ἑβραῖν, και τὴν ἀγρυπτίαν μοχθηρίαν διαφυγῶν, ὁ Ἰσραηλῆτης ἀνεβόα. Τῷ Ἀνθρωπῆι και Θεῷ ἡμῶν ἄσωμεν.»

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

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, O God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Your righteousness.

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

For if You had desired sacrifice, I would have given it; with whole burnt offerings You shall not be pleased.

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

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

Then shall You be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Your altar.

Then we sing the Canon, without the Eirmoi.

ODE 1. TONE 8. THE EIRMOS.

«Of old when the Israelite had crossed» * the watery passage as if over a tract of «land, * fleeing from the misery of Egypt, * >he cried: «To God our Redeemer, O let us <<sing >>

ΤΡΟΠΑΡΙΑ.

Τραπάρια Θεοτόκε, σώσον ἡμᾶς.

Πολλοὺς συνεχόμενος πειρασμοῖς, πρὸς σὲ καταφεύγω, σωτηρίαν ἐπιζητῶν· ὦ Μῆτερ τοῦ Λόγου καὶ Παρθένε, τῶν δυσχερῶν καὶ δεινῶν με διάσωσον.

Τραπάρια Θεοτόκε, σώσον ἡμᾶς.

Παθῶν με τάρταροι προσβολαί, πολλῆς ἀθυρίας, ἐμπειλῶσαι μου τὴν ψυχὴν· εἰρήνευσον Κόρη τῇ γαλήνῃ, τῇ τοῦ Υἱοῦ καὶ Θεοῦ σου Πανάμωμε.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Σωτῆρα τεκοῦσάν σε καὶ Θεόν, δυσωπῶ, Παρθένε, λυτρωθῆναι μὲ τῶν δεινῶν· σοὶ γάρ νῦν προσφεύγων ἀνατρέψω, καὶ τὴν ψυχὴν καὶ τὴν Διάνοιαν.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων. Ἄμην.

Νοσοῦντα τὸ σῶμα καὶ τὴν ψυχὴν, ἐπισκοπῆς θείας, καὶ προνοίας τῆς παρὰ σοῦ, ἀξιώσον μόνη Θεομήτορ, ὡς ἀγαθὴ ἀγαθοῦ τε λαογεύτρια.

ῬΑΗ Γ'. Ο ΕΙΡΜΟΣ.

«Ὁὐρανίας ἀνδρος ὀροφουργέ Κύριε, καὶ τῆς Ἐκκλησίας Δομήτορ, σὺ με στερέωσον, «ἐν τῇ ἀγάπῃ

ΤΟΠΑΡΙΑ.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

By many temptations am I distressed. * Praying to be rescued, for salvation I run to you. * O Virgin and Mother of the Logos, * from all afflictions and evils deliver me.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Assaults from the passions unsettle me, * and they fill my soul to overflowing with much despair. * Quiet them, O undefiled Maiden, * with the dispassionate calm of your Son and God.

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

O Virgin who mothered our Savior God, * I earnestly beg that I be rescued from my distress. * For now as I flee to you for refuge, * my soul and reason I lift up in ardent prayer.

Both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

My body and soul are alike diseased. * Only Theotokos, count me worthy of your divine * providence and gracious visitation, * since you are good and the Mother of Him who is good.

ΟΔΕ 3. ΤΗ ΕΙΡΜΟΣ.

«O divine Master Builder of the celestial vault, * as the only Lover of mankind and Founder of the Church, *

Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων Χριστιανῶν.

Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου ἡμῶν (**τοῦ Δεῖνος**), καὶ πάσης τῆς ἐν Χριστῷ ἡμῶν ἀδελφότητος.

Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἐλέους, ζωῆς, εἰρήνης, ὑγείας, σωτηρίας, ἐπισκέψεως, συγχωρήσεως καὶ ἀφέσεως τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν τῶν δοῦλων τοῦ Θεοῦ, πάντων τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων Χριστιανῶν, τῶν κατοικούντων καὶ παρεπιδημούντων ἐν τῇ πόλει (**ἢ κώμῃ**) ταύτῃ, τῶν ἐνοριτῶν, ἐπιτροπῶν, συνδρομητῶν καὶ ἀφειρωτῶν τῆς ἁγίας Ἐκκλησίας ταύτης.

Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν δοῦλων τοῦ Θεοῦ, ψάλλομεν Παράκλησις ταύτης.

Ἐτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ διαφυλαχθῆναι τὴν ἁγίαν Ἐκκλησίαν καὶ τὴν πόλιν ταύτην, καὶ πᾶσαν πόλιν καὶ χώραν ἀπὸ ὀργῆς, λοιμοῦ, λιμοῦ, σεισμοῦ, καταποντισμοῦ, πυρός, μαχαίρας, ἐπιδρομῆς ἀλλοφύλων, ἐμφυλίου πολέμου, καὶ αἰφνιδίου θανάτου· ὑπὲρ τῶν ἰσίων, εὐμενῆ καὶ εὐδιάτακτον γενέσθαι τὸν ἀγαθὸν καὶ φιλάνθρωπον Θεὸν ἡμῶν, τοῦ ἀποστρέψαι καὶ διασκεδάσαι πᾶσαν ὀργὴν καὶ νόσον τὴν καθ' ἡμῶν κινουμένην καὶ βύσασθαι ἡμᾶς ἐκ τῆς ἐπικειμένης δικαίας αὐτοῦ ἀπειρίας καὶ ἐλεῆσαι ἡμᾶς.

Again we pray for the pious and Orthodox Christians.

Again we pray for our Archbishop (**name**), for the priests, deacons, monks and nuns, and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon and remission of the sins of the servants of God, all pious and Orthodox Christians who dwell and sojourn in this city, the parishioners and benefactors of this holy temple, and all who serve, chant, labor and gather therein, and for the forgiveness of their every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

Also we pray for the servants of God for whom we sing this paraklesis.

Again we pray that this holy church, this city and every city and land be preserved from wrath, plague, famine, earthquake, flood, fire, the sword, foreign invasion, civil war and sudden death; that our good God who loves mankind be gracious, propitious and propitable, so that He turn away and scatter all wrath and sickness stirred up against us, and deliver us from His impending, just threat, and have mercy on us.

Και τὰ ἐπιόμενα.

ΗΧΟΣ ΠΑ. Β'

Ελέησον ἡμᾶς, Κύριε, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς· πάσης γὰρ ἀπολογίας ἀπορροῦντες, τάντην σοι τὴν ἰκεσίαν, ὡς Δεσπότη, οἱ ἀμαρτωλοὶ προσφέρομεν· Ἐλεῆσον ἡμᾶς.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Κύριε, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς· ἐπὶ σοὶ γὰρ πεποιθήαμεν· μὴ ὀργισθῆς ἡμῖν σφόδρα, μηδὲ μνησθῆς τῶν ἀνομιῶν ἡμῶν· ἀλλ' ἐπίβλεψον καὶ νῦν ὡς εὐσπλαγχνός, καὶ λύτρωσαι ἡμᾶς ἐκ τῶν ἐχθρῶν ἡμῶν· σὺ γὰρ εἶ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ ἡμεῖς λαὸς σου· πάντες ἔργα χειρῶν σου, καὶ τὸ ὄνομά σου ἐπικεκλήμεθα.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων. Ἄμην.

Τῆς εὐσπλαγχνίας τὴν πύλην ἀνοιξὼν ἡμῖν εὐλογημένη Θεοτόκε, ἐπιζήοντες εἰς σέ μὴ ἀστοχῆσωμεν, ρυθειήμεν διὰ σοῦ τῶν περιστάσεων· σὺ γὰρ εἶ ἡ σωτηρία, τοῦ γένους τῶν Χριστιανῶν.

Μετὰ ταῦτα, ὁ Τερεὺς τὰ ἀκόλουθα, ἡμῶν ἀποκρινομένων ἐν ἐκάστη τῶν Αἰτήσεων διὰ τοῦ Κυρίου, ἐλέησον. (γ')

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ·

Ἐλεήσον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, δεόμεθά σου, ἐτάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

And the following:

ΤΟΝΕ 6.

Ηave mercy on us, Lord have mercy on us. * For with nothing to say in our own defense, * we sinners offer this supplication to you our Master, * Have mercy on us.

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

Lord have mercy on us, for in You we trust. * Be not enraged with us greatly, nor remember our iniquities. * But look upon us now, being compassionate, * and deliver us from our enemies. * For You are our God, and we Your people, * all of us the work of Your hands, * and now we have invoked Your name.

Both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Open the gate of compassion for us, O blessed Theotokos. * For hoping in you, let us not fail in our aim. * Through you may we be delivered from adversities. * For you are the salvation of the Christian race.

After these, the Priest continues with the litany, our response to each of the petitions is: Lord, have mercy. (x3)

THE PRIEST:

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

τῆ σῆ, τῶν ἐπετῶν ἢ ἀκ->ρότης, τῶν πιστῶν τὸ στήριγμα, μόνε->φιλάνθρωπε.

ΠΡΟΠΑΡΙΑ.

Τετραρχία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Προστασίαν καὶ σκέπην ζωῆς ἐμῆς τίθημι, σέ Θεογεννητορ Παρθένε· σὺ με κυβερνήσον, πρὸς τὸν λιμένα σου, τῶν ἀγαθῶν ἢ αἰτία, τῶν πιστῶν τὸ στήριγμα, μόνη πανύμνητε.

Τετραρχία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Τερεῦω Παρθένε τὸν ψυχικὸν τάραχον, καὶ τῆς ἀθυμίας τὴν ζάλην, διασκεδάσαι μου· σὺ γὰρ, Θεόνυμφε, τὸν ἀρχηγὸν τῆς γαλήνης, τὸν Χριστὸν ἐκύησας, μόνη πανάχραντε.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Επεργέτην τεκούσα τὸν τῶν καλῶν αἰτίων, τῆς ἐπεργεσίας τὸν πλοῦτον, πᾶσιν ἀνάβλυσον· πάντα γὰρ δύνασαι, ὡς δυνατὸν ἐν ἰσχυῖ, τὸν Χριστὸν κηῆσασα, Θεομακάριστε.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων. Ἄμην.

Χαλεπαῖς ἀρρώστιας, καὶ νοσοροῖς πτάθειν, ἐξετάζομένῳ Παρθένε, σὺ

establish me, O Lord, * in love for You, the believers' * firm support and ultimate * object of all desire.->

ΤΟΡΑΡΙΑ.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

IHave named you the shelter and the defense of my life. * Therefore, I entreat you, O virgin Maid who gave birth to God, * conduct me to your port, * originator of good things, * the believers' firm support, * only all-lauded one.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Ibeseech you, O Virgin, dispel my souls' turbulence, * also the tempestuous surging of grave despondency. * For you, O Bride of God, * gave birth to Christ who is Author * of serene tranquility, * only all-spotless one.

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

Pour the wealth of your goodness and benefactions on all, * since you bore the great Benefactor, the Cause of every good. * You carried in your womb * Christ who is mighty in power; * therefore you can do all things, * O Lady blest by God.

Both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Implore you to help me as I am now being tried * by distressing ailments, O Virgin,

μοι βοήθησον· τῶν ἱαμάτων γάρ, ἀνελάττη σὲ γυνώσκω, θησαυρὸν πανάμωμε, τὸν ἀδαπάνητον.

Διάσωσον, ἀπὸ κινδύνων τοὺς δοῦλους σου Θεοτόκε, ὅτι πάντες μετὰ Θεόν εἰς σὲ καταφεύγομεν, ὡς ἀρόρηκτον τείχος καὶ προστασίαν.

Επιβλέψον, ἐν εὐμενείᾳ πανήμηντε Θεοτόκε, ἐπὶ τὴν ἐμὴν χαλεπὴν τοῦ σώματος κάκωσιν, καὶ ἴασαι τῆς ψυχῆς μου τὸ ἄλγος.

Εἶτα, μνημονεύει ὁ Τερεθὸς ἐκείνων, δι' οὗς ἡ Παράκλησις τελεῖται, καὶ ἡμεῖς ψάλλομεν τὸ· Κύριε ἐλέησον (εἰ, πεντάκις ἀνὰ τρίς).

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ·

Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, δεόμεθά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

Ἐπι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν.

Ἐπι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου ἡμῶν (**τοῦ δεῖνος**), καὶ πάσης τῆς ἐν Χριστῷ ἡμῶν ἀδελφότητος.

Ἐπι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἐλέους, ζωῆς, εἰρήνης, ὑγείας, σωτηρίας, ἐπισκέψεως, συγχωρήσεως καὶ ἀφέσεως τῶν ἀμαρτιῶν τῶν δοῦλων τοῦ Θεοῦ, πάντων τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν, τῶν κατοικούντων καὶ παρεπιδημούντων ἐν

and morbid suffering. * For I know you to be * an inexhaustible treasure * plenteous in remedies, * only all-blameless one.

Deliver us * your humble servants from perils, O Theotokos, * as for refuge, after God, we all flee to you, * an impregnable fortress and protection.

Look graciously * upon your servant, all-praiseworthy Theotokos, * and upon my painful physical suffering, * and remedy my anguish of spirit.

Then the Priest commemorates those for whom the Paraklisis is celebrated, and we sing Lord, Have Mercy (15 times in sets of three).

PRIEST:

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

Again we pray for the pious and Orthodox Christians.

Again we pray for our Archbishop (**name**), for the priests, deacons, monks and nuns, and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon and remission of the sins of the servants of God, all pious and Orthodox Christians who dwell and sojourn in this city, the parishioners and benefactors of this holy temple, and all who serve, chant,

Ἄγιος ὁ Θεός, Ἄγιος Ἰσχυρὸς, Ἄγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. (γ)

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

Παναγία Τριάς, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε, λάθῃτι ταῖς ἀμαρτίας ἡμῶν, Δέσποτα, συγχώρησον τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῖν. Ἄγιε, ἐπίσκοπε καὶ ἴασαι τὰς ἀσθενείας ἡμῶν, ἔνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου.

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (γ) Δόξα Πατρὶ, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων. Ἀμήν.

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

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ·

Ἐπι σοῦ ἔστιν 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 αἰῶνων.

Ο ΧΟΡΟΣ· Ἀμήν.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (x3)

Glorify to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Always now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

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

Lord have mercy. (x3) Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

THE PRIEST:

For yours is the Kingdom and the Power and the Glory, of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, always now and forever and to the ages of ages.

CHOIR: Amen.

τὴν Δέσποιναν τοῦ κόσμου, ὕμνοις τιμήσωμεν.

Ἀπὸ τῶν πολλῶν μου ἁμαρτιῶν, ἀσθενεῖ τὸ σῶμα, ἀσθενεῖ μου καὶ ἡ ψυχὴ· πρὸς σὲ καταφεύγω, τὴν Κεχαριτωμένην· ἐλπίς ἀπηλπισμένων, σὺ μοι βοήθησον.

Δέσποινα καὶ Μήτηρ τοῦ Αὐτρωτοῦ, Δέξαι παρακλήσεις, ἀνάξιων σῶν ἱκετῶν, ἵνα μεστρεύσης πρὸς τὸν ἕκ σου τεχθέντα. Ἦ Δέσποινα τοῦ κόσμου, γενοῦ μεστρία.

Ψάλλομεν προθύμως σοὶ τὴν ᾠδὴν, νῦν τῇ παννυμφίῳ, Θεοτόκῳ χαριμονικῶς. Μετὰ τοῦ Προδρόμου καὶ πάντων τῶν Ἁγίων, δυσώπει Θεοτόκε, τοῦ οικτειρηῆσαι ἡμᾶς.

Ἄλλα τὰ χεῖδη τῶν ἀσεβῶν, τῶν μὴ προσκυνούντων, τὴν εἰκόνα σου τὴν σεπτήν, τὴν ἱστορηθεῖσαν ὑπὸ τοῦ ἀποστόλου, Λουκᾶ ἱερωτάτου, τὴν ὀδηγήτριαν.

Πᾶσαι τῶν Ἀγγέλων αἱ στραταί, Προδρόμε Κυρίου, Ἀποστόλων ἡ δαδεκᾶς, οἱ Ἅγιοι πάντες, μετὰ τῆς Θεοτόκου, ποιήσατε πρεσβείαν, εἰς τὸ σωθῆναι ἡμᾶς.

Ὁ Ἀναγνώστης τὸ Τρισάγιον

purer than the sunshine, * O Maiden who redeemed us * from the ancestral curse.

Owing to the multitude of my sins, * ailing is my body and diseased also is my soul. * O help me, I pray you the hope of the despairing. * To you I come for refuge, * O Maiden full of grace.

From unworthy servants of yours accept petitions requesting mediation on our behalf * with Him whom you brought forth, O Mother of the Savior. * Become our Mediatrice, * O Lady of the world.

Unto you the Birthgiver of our God * praised by all, rejoicing now we eagerly chant this ode. * Together implore with the Forerunner and all Saints * that unto us compassion * be shown, O Mother of God.

Speechless be the lips of impious men * who refuse to reverence your august Icon which is called * the Mother of God the Directress, and was painted * by the divine Apostle * Luke the Evangelist.

With the Theotokos, all you arrays * of angelic powers and the Forerunner of the Lord, * act as intercessors, O holy twelve Apostles * and all the Saints together, * that we be saved through you.

The Reader reads the Trisagion.

τῇ πῶλει (ἢ *κώμῃ*) ταύτῃ, τῶν ἐνοριτῶν, ἐπιτρόπων, συνδρομητῶν καὶ ἀφειρωτῶν τῆς ἀγίας Ἐκκλησίας ταύτης.

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν δοῦλων τοῦ Θεοῦ, (καὶ *μνημονεῖμι ὀνομαστὶ τῶν δι' οὓς ἡ Παράκλησις τελεῖται*).

Ὅτι ἐλεήμων καὶ φιλάνθρωπος Θεὸς ὑπάρχεις, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων.

Μετὰ τὴν Ἐκφώνησιν, ὁ ἀ' Χορὸς τῶ· Ἀμήν, καὶ εἶτα τὸ ἐπόμενον·

ΚΑΘΙΣΜΑ.

ΗΧΟΣ Β'. Τὰ ἄνω ἤταν·

Πρεσβεία θερμῇ, καὶ τείχεος ἀπροσμάχητον, ἐλέους πηγῇ, τοῦ κόσμου καταφύγιον, ἐκτενῶς βοδωμέν σοι· Θεοτόκε Δέσποινα πρόφθασον, καὶ ἕκ κινδύνων λύτρωσαι ἡμᾶς, ἡ μόνῃ ταχέως προσταρέουσα.

Εὐθὺς ἀρχεται ὁ Β' Χορὸς·

ΩΔΗ Δ'. Ο ΕΙΡΜΟΣ.

«Εἰσακήkoa, Κύριε, τῆς οικονομίας σου τὸ μυστήριον, κατενόησα τὰ ἔργα σου, καὶ ἐδίδαξά σου τὴν Θεότητα.»

labor and gather therein, and for the forgiveness of their every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

Also we pray for the servants of God (*and he commemorates the names of those for whom the supplication is being made*).

For You are a merciful God who loves mankind, and to You we send up glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

After the Proclamation, the first Choir says: Amen, and then the following:

ΚΑΤΗΙΣΜΑ.

ΤΟΝΕ 2. Thou sougest the heights.

O Mother of God, intently we cry out to you * the wellspring of mercy and the refuge of the world. * O vehement advocate, * unassailable fortress, anticipate * and deliver us from perilous ordeals, * O Lady who alone are swift to fend for us.

Immediately the second Choir begins.

ΟΔΕ 4. ΤΗ ΕΙΡΜΟΣ.

«I have heard the report, O Lord, * of Your dispensation's amazing mystery. * I considered well Your mighty works; * therefore Your divinity I glorified.»

ΤΡΟΠΑΡΙΑ.

Τροπάρια Θεοτόκε, σάωσον ἡμᾶς.

Τῶν παθῶν μου τὸν τάραχον, ἢ τὸν κυβερνήτην τεκοῦσα Κύριον, καὶ τὸν κλύδωνα κατεύνασον, τῶν ἐμῶν πταισιμάτων, Θεοσύμφευτε.

Τροπάρια Θεοτόκε, σάωσον ἡμᾶς.

Εὐπλάγχθιας τὴν ἄβυσσον, ἔπικαλυμένῃ τῆς σῆς παράσχοι μοι, ἢ τὸν εὐστράγγιον κυήσασσα, καὶ Σωτῆρα πάντων τῶν ἐμυνοῦντων σε.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ἄπολαύοντες Πάνταγε, τῶν σῶν ἑυχαριστημάτων ἐυχαριστήριον, ἀναμείλιτον ἐφύμνιον, οἱ γυνώσκοντες σε Θεομήτορα.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἄμην.

Οὐ ἐλπίδα καὶ στήριγμα, καὶ τῆς σωτηρίας τείχος ἀκράδαντον, κεκτημένοι σέ Πανύμνητε, δυσχερείας πάσης ἐκλυτρούμεθα.

ῬΑΗΕ΄. Ο ΕΙΡΜΟΣ.

«Φώτισον ἡμᾶς, τοῖς προστάγμασι σου, Κύριε, καὶ τῷ βραχίονί σου τῷ ὑψηλῷ, τὴν σὴν εἰρήνην, παρασχοῦ ἡμῖν, φιλάνθρωπε».

ΤΟΠΑΡΙΑ.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Ientreat you, O Bride of God * who have borne the Helmsman and Lord, to pacify * the confusion that my passions bring * and the surging waves of my iniquities.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

You have borne the compassionate * Lord who is the Savior of all who sing your praise. * Hence, bestow upon me the abyss * of your own compassion which I now invoke.

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

We who know you, O wholly pure * Virgin, to be truly the Mother of our God, * have enjoyed so many gifts from you. * Hence, we sing this canticle of gratitude.

Both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

In possessing you as our hope * and the stable buttress and solid battlement * of salvation, O all-lauded one, * we are liberated from all misery.

ODE 5. THE EIRMOS.

«Sovereign Lord our God, * as the One who loves humanity, * with your commandments illumine us, we pray; * and also grant us * Your peace with Your own uplifted arm».

Ἀμῖν καὶ προστασία, τῶν σοὶ προσφευγόντων, γενοῦ Παρθένε καὶ τείχος ἀκράδαντον, καταφυγή τε καὶ σκέπη καὶ ἀγάλλιαμα.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Φωτός σου ταῖς ἄκτισι, λάμπρυνον Παρθένε, τὸ ζοφερὸν τῆς ἀγνοίας διώκουσα, τοὺς εὐσεβῶς Θεοτόκον σέ καταργῶντας.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἄμην.

Κακώσεως ἐν τότῳ, τῷ τῆς ἀσθενείας, καταπεινώθεντα Παρθένε θεράπευσον, ἐξ ἀρρώστιας εἰς ῥῶσιν, μετασκευάζουσα.

Καὶ ἐπιθύς

Ἄξιόν ἐστιν ὡς ἀληθῶς, μακαρίζειν σε τὴν Θεοτόκον, τὴν ἀειμακάριστον καὶ παναμώμητον καὶ Μητέρα τοῦ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν.

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

Καὶ θυμῷ ὁ ἱερεὺς τὸ Θυσιαστήριον καὶ τὸν Ναόν, ἢ τὸν οἶκον, ὅπου ψάλλεται ἡ Παράκλησις· καὶ ἡμεῖς ψάλλομεν τὰ παρόντα Μεγαλυνάρια.

Τὴν ὑψηλοτέραν τῶν οὐρανῶν, καὶ καθαρωτέραν, λαμπροδόνων ἡλιακῶν, τὴν λυτρωσαμένην ἡμᾶς ἐκ τῆς κατάρας,

For those who flee for safety * unto you, O Virgin, * be a retreat and a fortress immovable, * defense and shelter and refuge and joyous ecstasy.

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

With rays of your effulgence * brighten us, O Virgin, * who in the Orthodox manner declare you to be * the Theotokos who drives out the gloom of ignorance.

Both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Restore my health, O Virgin; * for because of illness, * I am reduced to a state of tormenting pain. * Transform my feeble condition into vitality.

And immediately:

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

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, * and greater in glory beyond compare than the Seraphim, * who without corruption gave birth to God the Logos, * and are truly Theotokos, * you do we magnify.

And the Priest censures the Sanctuary and the Temple, or the home, or wherever the Paraklesis is sung, and we sing the following Megalyntaria.

Offering this chanting of hymns to you, * we accord you honor as the Lady of all the world, * higher than the heavens and

Τὰς ἀσθενείας μου τῆς ψυχῆς ἰατρεῖς,
καὶ σαρκὸς τὰς ὀδύνας Παρθένε, ἵνα
σὲ δοξάζω τὴν κεχαριτωμένην.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἄμην.

Τῶν πειρασμῶν σὺ τὰς προσβολὰς
ἐκδιώκεις, καὶ παθῶν τὰς ἐφοδούς
Παρθένε, ὅθεν σε ὑμνοῦμεν εἰς πάντας
τοὺς αἰῶνας.

ῬΑΗ Θ΄. Ο ΕΙΡΜΟΣ.

«*Κυρία Θεοτόκε, σὲ ὁμολογοῦμαι, οἱ διὰ σοῦ
σωσωμένοι Παρθένε ἄγνη, σὸν ἀαυμάτους χορείας
σὲ μεγαλύνοντες*».

ΤΡΟΠΑΡΙΑ.

Τρεπαρία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Ποῦ μου τῶν δακρῶν, μὴ ἀποποιήσης,
ἢ τὸν παντὸς ἐκ προσώπου πᾶν
δάκρυον, ἀφιρηκὸτα Παρθένε Χριστὸν
κύησασα.

Τρεπαρία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Χαρὰς μου τὴν καρδίαν, πλήρωσον
Παρθένε, ἢ τῆς χαρὰς δεξαμένη
τὸ πλήρωμα, τῆς ἀμαρτίας τὴν λύτην
ἐξαφανίσασα.

Τρεπαρία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

You heal the sicknesses * of my soul, O
pure Virgin, * and the physical pains that
afflict me. * Hence I glorify you the highly fa-
vored Maiden.

Both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

You drive away from us * the assaults of
temptations * and the onsets of passions,
O Virgin. * Therefore do we praise you in
hymns throughout the ages.

ODE 9. THE EIRMOS.

«*You are the Theotokos * literally, O Virgin; * and we
confess it, for we have been saved through you * whom we,
O pure one, with choirs of angels magnify*».

ΤΡΟΠΑΡΙΑ.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Do not dismiss the river * of my tears, O
Virgin. * For in your womb you con-
ceived and you carried Christ * the Lord who
takes every teardrop away from every face.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

With joy, all-holy Virgin, * fill my heart
to fullness, * having received, O pure
Maiden, the fullness of joy * and thereby caus-
ing the sorrow of sin to disappear.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

ΤΡΟΠΑΡΙΑ.

Τρεπαρία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Ἐμῆλῃσον, Ἄγνη, εὐφροσύνης τὴν
καρδίαν μου, τὴν σὴν ἀκήρατον
διδούσα χαρὰν, τῆς εὐφροσύνης, ἢ
γεννήσασα τὸν αἴτιον.

Τρεπαρία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Αὐτρωσαί ἡμᾶς, ἐκ κινδύνων, Θεοτόκε
ἄγνη, ἢ αἰώνιαν τεκοῦσα ἀύτρωσιν, καὶ
τὴν εἰρήνην τὴν πάντα νοῦν ὑπερέχουσαν.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Αὔσον τὴν ἀγλύν, τῶν πταισμάτων
μου Θεόνυμφε, τῷ φωτισμῷ τῆς σῆς
λαμπρότητος, ἢ φῶς τεκοῦσα τὸ θεῖον καὶ
προαιώνιον.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἄμην.

Ἰασαί Ἄγνη, τῶν παθῶν μου τὴν
ἀσθένειαν, ἐπισκοπῆς σου ἀξιόωσασα,
καὶ τὴν ὑγείαν τῆ προεσβεία σου παρᾶσχα
μου.

ῬΑΗ Σ΄. Ο ΕΙΡΜΟΣ.

«*Τὴν δέησιν ἐγκέω πρὸς Κύριον, καὶ αὐτῷ
ἀπαγγεῖω μου τὰς θλίψεις, ὅτι κακῶν ἢ ψυχῆ μου
ἐπλήσθη, καὶ ἡ ζωὴ μου τῷ Ἄδῃ προσήγγισε, καὶ
δέομαι ὡς Ιωάνης, Ἐκ φθορᾶς, ὃ Θεὸς μὲ ἀνέταξε*».

ΤΡΟΠΑΡΙΑ.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Since you bore the prime * Source of hap-
piness, impart to me, * O pure Maid, your
unadulterated joy. * And fill my heart now * to
overflowing with your happiness.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Mother of our God, * do redeem us from
all jeopardy, * since the eternal Re-
demption you have borne, * and Peace that
passes * all understanding, O Virgin pure.

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

Dissipate the gloom * of my trespasses, O
Bride of God, * with the effulgence of
your irradiance, * being the Mother * of the
divine pre-eternal Light.

Both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Cure the weakness wreaked * by my pas-
sions, O pure virgin Maid. * Account me
worthy of your solicitude, * and by your ear-
nest * intercessions give me health again.

ODE 6. THE EIRMOS.

«*My prayer * shall I pour out before the Lord, * and to
Him shall I proclaim my afflictions, * in that my soul has
been flooded with evils, * and very near unto Hades my
life has drawn. * Therefore, like Jonah I entreat: * Raise
me up from * corruption, O Lord my God*».

ΤΡΟΠΑΡΙΑ.

Ἦχος ἑσθλός, σάωσον ἡμᾶς.

Θανάτου και τῆς φθορᾶς ὡς ἔσωσεν, ἑαυτὸν ἐκδεδωκώς τῷ θανάτῳ, τὴν τῆ φθορᾶ και θανάτῳ μου φύσιν, κατασχεθείσασιν Παρθένε δυσώπησον, τὸν Κύριόν σου και Υἱόν, τῆς ἐχθρῶν κακουργίας με ρύσασθαί.

Ἦχος ἑσθλός, σάωσον ἡμᾶς.

Προστάτιν σε τῆς ζωῆς ἐπιτοταμαί, και φρουράν ἀσφαλεστέραν Παρθένε, τῶν πειρασμῶν διαλύουσαν ὄχλον, και ἐτηρείας δαιμόνων ἐλευθέρουσαν. και δέομαί διὰ παντός, ἐκ φθορᾶς τῶν παθῶν μου ρυσθῆναί με.

Δόξα Πατρὶ και Υἱῷ και ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ως τείχος καταφυγῆς κεκτημέθα, και ψυχῶν σε παντελῆ σωτηρίαν, και πλάτυμόν ἐν ταῖς θλίψεσι, Κόρη, και τῷ φωτί σου ἀει ἀγαλλόμεθα. Ὡ Δέσποινα και νῦν ἡμᾶς, τῶν παθῶν και κινδύνων διάσωσον.

Και νῦν και ἀει και εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων. Ἄμην.

Εν κλίμῃ νῦν ἀσθενῶν κατακείμεθα, και οὐκ ἔστιν ἴασις τῆ σαρκί μου. ἀλλ' ἡ Θεὸν και Σωτῆρα τοῦ κόσμου, και τὸν ἁγίον σου Δέομαί, σου Δέομαί

ΤΡΟΠΑΡΙΑ.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Solicit * your Son and Lord to rescue me * from the enemies' malignance, O Virgin, * as He redeemed out of death and corruption * my human nature held down by mortality * and overpowered by decay, * having freely submitted Himself to death.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

O Virgin, * I know you well as Patroness * of my life and most reliable sentry. * For you disperse a great throng of temptations, * and spiteful treatment by demons you drive away. * And constantly do I entreat * to be saved from my passions' depravity.

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

We have you * as a protective citadel * and the absolute salvation, O Maiden, * of our souls, and in straits as a broad way. * And in your light we unceasingly jubilate. * And now, O Lady, we beseech, * from the perils and perils deliver us.

Both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Ilie now * in failing health upon my bed, * and there is no cure for my ailing body. * But I entreat, O good Lady who gave birth * to the Reliever of illnesses, who is God * the

Θησαυρὸν σωτηρίας, και πηγὴν ἀφθαρσίας τὴν σέ κηύσασασιν, και πύργον ἀσφαλείας, και θύραν μετάνοίας, τοῖς κρυναυγάζουσιν ἐδειξίας. Ὁ τῶν πατέρων ἡμῶν, Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Και νῦν και ἀει και εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων. Ἄμην.

Σωμάτων μαλακίας, και ψυχῶν ἀφρόστίας, Θεογεννήτρια, τῶν πόθῳ προσόντων, τῆ σκέπη σου τῆ θείᾳ, θεραπεύειν ἀξίωσον, ἡ τὸν Σωτῆρα Χριστόν, ἡμῖν ἀποτεκόυσα.

ῬΑΗ Η', Ο ΕΙΡΜΟΣ.

«Τὸν Βασιλέα τῶν Οὐρανῶν ὃν ἡμνοῦσι, στραταί τῶν Ἀγγέλων, ὑμνεῖτε, και ὑπερυνῶστε εἰς πάντα τοὺς αἰῶνας».

ΤΡΟΠΑΡΙΑ.

Ἦχος ἑσθλός, σάωσον ἡμᾶς.

Τοὺς βοηθείας τῆς παρὰ σοῦ δεομένους, μὴ παρίδης Παρθένε ὑμνοῦντας, και ὑπερυνῶντάς σέ Κόρη εἰς αἰῶνας.

Ἦχος ἑσθλός, σάωσον ἡμᾶς.

Τῶν ἰαμάτων τὸ δαυδαῖς ἐπιγείεις, τοῖς πιστῶς ὑμνοῦσί σε Παρθένε, και ὑπερυνῶσι τὸν ἀφραστόν σου τόκον.

Δόξα Πατρὶ και Υἱῷ και ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

You have shown forth Your Mother * as a tower of safety, salvation's treasury, * a spring of incorruption, * the doorway of repentance * unto all those who cry aloud * and say: O blessed are You * the God of our fathers.

Both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Unto us you delivered * Christ the Savior; * and hence we entreat you: Deign to heal * the bodily diseases * and spiritual ailments * of your servants who earnestly * to your divine shelter run, * O Lady Theotokos.

ODE 8. THE EIRMOS.

*«O praise and bless Him * who by the armies of Angels * is extolled as King of the heavens, * supremely exalting Him unto all the ages».*

ΤΡΟΠΑΡΙΑ.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Do not disdain us * who need the help that you offer, * virgin Maiden, and who bless and extol you, * supremely exalting you unto all the ages.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Virgin, you pour out * your great abundance of healings * over those who faithfully extol you * and exalt supremely your ineffable childbirth.

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

Ἐλθεί και οικτριμοῖς και φιλανθρωπιῶ
τοῦ μονογενοῦς σου Υἱοῦ, μεθ' οὗ
εὐλογητὸς εἶ, σὺν τῷ πανναγιῶ και ἀγαθῷ
και ζωοτοιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν και ἀεὶ και
εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων.

Και ἀποπληροῦμεν τὰς λαοπάς ἱερὰς τοῦ Κανόνος.

Ο ΧΟΡΟΣ: Ἀμήν.

ΩΔΗ Ζ'. Ο ΕΙΡΜΟΣ.

«Οἱ ἐκ τῆς Ἰουδαίας, κατανατῆσαντες παῖδες ἐν
Βαβυλῶνι ποτέ, τῇ πίστει τῆς Τριάδος, τὴν φιλία τῆς
καμῆου, κατεπίτησαν ψάλλοντες. Ὁ τῶν πατέρων
«ἡμῶν, Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ»».

ΤΡΟΠΑΡΙΑ.

Ἦμεσι Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Τὴν ἡμῶν σωτηρίαν, ὡς ἠθέλησας
Σῶτερ οἰκονομήσασθαι, ἐν μήτρᾳ
τῆς Παρθένου, κατώκησας τῷ κόσμῳ,
ἣν προστάτην ἀνέδειξας. Ὁ τῶν πατέρων
ἡμῶν, Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Ἦμεσι Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Ελητηρὴν τοῦ ἐλέους, ὃν ἐγέννησας,
Μήτηρ ἀγνή δυσώπησον, ρυοθήναι
τῶν πταισμάτων, ψυχῆς τε μοδυσμάτων,
τοὺς ἐν πίστει κραυγάζοντας. Ὁ τῶν
πατέρων ἡμῶν, Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Δόξα Πατρὶ και Υἱῷ και ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι.

By the mercy and compassion and love for
mankind of Your Only-begotten Son with
whom You are blessed, together with Your
all-holy, good and life-giving Spirit, now and
ever, and to the ages of ages.

And we complete the other Odes of the Canon.

CHOIR: Amen.

ODE 7. THE EIRMOS.

«The Children from Judea, * who of old were de-
ported and sent to Babylon, * once treaded on the fire *
of the furnace by holding * to the faith in the Trinity *
and chanted: Blessed are You * the God of our fathers.»

TROPARIA.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

As You wished our salvation * to be thusly
dispensed, You abode within the womb *
of the all-holy Virgin * whom You have mani-
fested * to the world as our patroness. * O Sav-
ior, blessed are You * the God of our fathers.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

O pure Mother, implore Him * unto
Whom you gave birth, Who delights in
steadfast love, * to free from their offenses *
and from their souls' defilements * those who
cry out in faith and say * to Him: O blessed
are You * the God of our fathers.

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

τῆς ἀγαθῆς. Ἐκ φόβου νοσημάτων
ἀνάστησον.

Διάσωσον, ἀπὸ κινδύνων τοὺς δοῦλους
σου Θεοτόκε, ὅτι πάντες μετὰ Θεόν
εἰς σὲ καταφεύγομεν, ὡς ἄρρηκτον τέλιχος
και προστασίαν.

Ἄχραντε, ἡ διὰ λόγου τὸν Λόγον
ἀνεργμητύτως, ἐπ' ἐσχάτων τῶν
ἡμερῶν τεκούσα δυσώπησον, ὡς ἔχουσα
μητρικὴν παρρησίαν.

*Εἶτα, μνημονεῖε ὁ Τερεὺς ἐκείνων, δι' οὗς ἡ
Παράκλησις τελεῖται, και ἡμεῖς ψάλλομεν τό. Κύριε
ἐλέησον (εἰ, πεντάκις ἀνά τρίς).*

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ.

Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα
ἐλεός σου, δεόμεθά σου, ἐπάκουσον και
ἐλέησον.

Ἐπι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν και
ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν.

Ἐπι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου
ἡμῶν (**τοῦ Σεῖνος**), και πάσης τῆς ἐν
Χριστῷ ἡμῶν ἀδελφότητος.

Ἐπι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἐλέους, ζωῆς,
εἰρήνης, ὑγείας, σωτηρίας, ἐπισκένεως,
συγχωρήσεως και ἀφέσεως τῶν ἀμαρτιῶν
τῶν δοῦλων τοῦ Θεοῦ, πάντων τῶν
εὐσεβῶν και ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν, τῶν
κατοικούντων και παρεπιδημούντων ἐν
τῇ πόλει (**ἡ κάμη**) ταύτῃ, τῶν ἐνοριτῶν,

Savior of the world, and plead: * raise me up
from the ravages of disease.

Deliver us * your humble servants from
perils, O Theotokos, * as for refuge, af-
ter God, we all flee to you, * an impregnable
fortress and protection.

Entreat for us, * O spotless Maiden who
gave birth to the divine Word * inexplica-
bly through a word in the latter days, * since
you indeed * speak with motherly freedom.

*Then the Priest commemorates those for whom the Para-
klisis is celebrated, and we sing Lord, Have Mercy (15 times
in sets of three).*

PRIEST:

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

Again we pray for the pious and Orthodox
Christians.

Again we pray for our Archbishop (**name**),
for the priests, deacons, monks and nuns, and
for all our brotherhood in Christ.

Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health,
salvation, visitation, pardon and remission of
the sins of the servants of God, all pious and
Orthodox Christians who dwell and sojourn
in this city, the parishioners and benefactors
of this holy temple, and all who serve, chant,
labor and gather therein, and for the forgive-

ἐπιτρόπων, συνδρομητῶν και ἀφειρωτῶν
τῆς ἁγίας Ἐκκλησίας ταύτης.

Ἐπι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν δοῦλων τοῦ Θεοῦ,
ψάλλομεν Παράκλησις ταύτης.

Ὅτι ἐλέημων και φιλάνθρωπος Θεὸς
ὑπάργεις, και σοι τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμψομεν,
τῷ Πατρὶ και τῷ Υἱῷ και τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι,
νῦν και ἀεὶ και εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων.

*Μετὰ τὴν Ἐκφώνησιν, ὁ β' Χορὸς τό. Ἀμήν, και εἶτα
τὸ ἐπόμενον.*

ΚΟΝΤΑΚΙΟΝ.

Προστασία τῶν Χριστιανῶν ἀκατα-
σχυντε, μεστεία πρὸς τὸν ποιητὴν
ἀμετάθετε, μὴ παρίδης ἀμαρτῶλῶν
δεήσεων φωνάς. ἀλλὰ πρόφθασον, ὡς
ἀγαθὴ, εἰς τὴν βοήθειαν ἡμῶν, τῶν πιστῶς
κραυγαζόντων σοι. Τάχυνον εἰς πρεσβείαν,
και σπεῦσον εἰς ἰκεσίαν, ἢ προστατεῦσασα
ἀεὶ, Θεοτόκε, τῶν τιμῶντων σε.

Τὸ Ἄ' Αντίφωνον τῶν Ἀναβαθμῶν.

ΗΧΟΣ Δ'

Ἐκ νεότητός μου, πολλὰ πολεμεῖ μέ
πάθῃ. ἀλλ' αὐτὸς ἀντιλαβοῦ, και σώσον,
Σωτήρ μου. (Δίς)

Οἱ μισοῦντες Σιών, αἰσχύνθητε ἀπὸ
τοῦ Κυρίου. ὡς χόρτος γὰρ πυρὶ ἔσσεθε
ἀπτεξηραμμένοι. (Δίς)

ness of their every transgression, both volun-
tary and involuntary.

Also we pray for the servants of God for
whom we sing this paralaxis.

For You are a merciful God who loves man-
kind, and to You we send up glory, to the Fa-
ther and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

*After the Proclamation, the second Choir says: Amen,
and then the following:*

ΚΟΝΤΑΚΙΟΝ. ΤΟΝΕ 2.

Ο patronage of Christians unshamable,
* mediation with the Creator immov-
able, * we sinners beg you, do not despise the
voices of our prayers, * but anticipate, since
you are good, * and swiftly come unto our aid
* as we cry out to you with faith: * Hurry to
intercession, * and hasten to supplication, * O
Theotokos who defend * now and ever those
who honor you.

The First Antiphon of the Anavathmoi.

ΤΟΝΕ 4.

Since my youth have many passions waged
war against me. O my Savior, nonetheless do
help me and save me. (x2)

You, the haters of Zion, be put to shame
by the Lord, for like thatch in fire you will be
completely dried up. (x2)

Ἰωάννου. τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων, και
πανευφύμων Ἀποστόλων. τῶν ἐν ἁγίοις
πατέρων ἡμῶν, μεγάλων ἱεραρχῶν και
οικουμενικῶν διδασκάλων, Βασίλειου τοῦ
Μεγάλου, Γρηγορίου τοῦ Θεολόγου και
Ἰωάννου τοῦ Χρυσοστόμου, Ἀθανασίου
και Κυρίλλου, Ἰωάννου τοῦ Ἐλεήμονος,
πατριαρχῶν Ἀλεξανδρείας, Νικολάου
τοῦ ἐν Μύροις τῆς Λυκίας, Σπυριδῶνος,
ἐπισκόπου Τριφυθοῦντος, και Νεκταρίου
τῆς Πενταπόλεως, τῶν θαυματουργῶν.
τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων μεγαλομαρτύρων
Γεωργίου τοῦ Τροπαιοφόρου, Δημητρίου
τοῦ Μυροβλήτου, Θεοδώρου τοῦ Τήρωνος,
και Θεοδώρου τοῦ Στρατηλάτου και Μήνη
τοῦ θαυματουργοῦ, τῶν ἱερομαρτύρων
Χαραλάμπους και Ἐλευθερίου. τῶν ἁγίων
ἐνδόξων και καθολικῶν μαρτύρων. τῶν
οσίων και θεοφόρων πατέρων ἡμῶν. (τοῦ
Ἁγίου τοῦ Ναοῦ, ἐφ' ὃσον δὲν ἐμνημονεῖ
ἐν τοῖς ἀνω), τῶν ἁγίων και δικαίων
θεοτατόρων Ἰωακείμ και Ἄννης, (τοῦ
Ἁγίου τῆς ἡμέρας, ἐὰν ἐορτάζηται) και
πάντων σου τῶν Ἁγίων. ἰκετεύομέν σε,
μόνε ποθέλαε Κύριε, ἐτάκουσον ἡμῶν
τῶν ἀμαρτωλῶν δεομένων σου και ἐλέησον
ἡμᾶς.

Ο ΧΟΡΟΣ. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (ιβ')

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ.

of our fathers among the saints, the great hi-
erarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the
Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John
Chrysostom; Athanasius and Cyril, John the
Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas
archbishop of Myra, Spyridon bishop of Tri-
mythus, Dionysios of Aegina, and Nectarios
of Pentapolis the wonderworkers; of the holy
and glorious Great Martyrs George the Tro-
phy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer,
Theodore the Soldier and Theodore the
General, Menas the Wonderworker, and the
Hieromartyrs Haralambos and Eleftherios; of
the holy, glorious, right victorious Martyrs;
of our venerable and God-bearing fathers; of
(the saint of the church, if not commemorated
above); of the holy and righteous ancestors of
God Joachim and Anna; of (the saint of the
day) whose memory we celebrate today, and
of all Your saints. We beseech You, only very
merciful Lord, hearken unto us sinners who
pray to You, and have mercy on us.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. (x12)

THE PRIEST:

κέκτημαι, οὐδὲ ποῦ προσφύγω ὁ ἄθλιος, πάντοθεν πολεμούμενος, καὶ παραμυθίαν οὐκ ἔχω πλὴν σου. Δέσποινα τοῦ κόσμου, ἐλπίς καὶ προστασία τῶν πιστῶν, μὴ μου παρίδῃς τὴν δέησιν, τὸ συμμέρονον ποιήσον.

ΘΕΟΤΟΚΙΑ.

Ὁ ὑδεις προστρέχων ἐπὶ σοί, κατησχυμένος ἀπὸ σοῦ ἐκτροπεύεται, ἀγνή Παρθένε Θεοτόκε. ἀλλ' αἰτεῖται τὴν χάριν, καὶ λαμβάνει τὸ δῶρημα, πρὸς τὸ συμμέρον τῆς αἰτήσεως.

Μεταβολὴ τῶν θλιβομένων, ἀπαλλαγὴ τῶν ἀσθενούντων ὑπάρχουσα, Θεοτόκε Παρθένε, σώζε πάλιν καὶ λαόν, τῶν πολεμouμένων ἢ εἰρήνη, τῶν χειμαζόμενων ἢ γαλήνη, ἢ μογὴ προστασία τῶν πιστῶν.

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ.

Σῶσον, ὁ Θεός, τὸν λαόν σου καὶ εὐλόγησον τὴν κληρονομίαν σου ἐπισκεψάμενος τὸν κόσμον σου ἐν ἐλπίδι καὶ οἰκτιρμοῖς, ὕψωσον κέρας Χριστιανῶν Ὁρθοδόξων καὶ καταπτεχόντων ἐφ' ἡμᾶς τὰ ἐλπίς σου τὰ παύσια. πρεσβείαις τῆς παναρχάντου δεσποίνης ἡμῶν Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀεταρθέτου Μαρίας. δυνάμει τοῦ τιμίου καὶ ζωοποιοῦ Σταυροῦ· προστασίας τῶν τιμίων ἐπουρανίων δυνάμεων Ἀσωμάτων· ἰκεσίας τοῦ τιμίου, ἐνδόξου, προφήτου, προδρόμου καὶ βαπτιστοῦ

that I am. * Shelter I do not possess, * and no consolation have I but you. * Patronage and hope of * the faithful, Sovereign Lady of the world, * O disregard not my litany. * Do that which is best for me.

THEOTOKION.

No one who runs to you for help * comes back from you ever frustrated in his cause, * O Virgin Theotokos. * But he asks for the favor and receives the bestowal * which is appropriate for his request.

You are a turning for the better * for those in trouble and deliverance of the sick, * O Virgin Theotokos. * Save your city and your flock, * since you are the peace of the embattled, * tranquil calm of those in agitation, * and the believers' only patronage.

THE PRIEST:

O God, save Your people and bless Your inheritance; visit Your world with mercy and compassion; exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Your rich mercies: through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the power of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the venerable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplications of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable Apostles;

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, πᾶσα ψυχὴ ζωοῦται, καὶ καθάρσει ὑψοῦται, λαμπρύνεται, τῇ Τριδικῇ οὐάδι, ἰεροκρυφίως.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων. Ἄμην.

Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, ἀναβλύζει, τὰ τῆς χάριτος πέιθρα, ἀρδεύοντα, ἄπασαν τὴν κτίσιν, πρὸς ζωογονίαν.

Καὶ εὐθὺς τρίς τό.

ΠΡΟΚΕΙΜΕΝΟΝ. ΗΧΟΣ Δ'.

Μνησθήσομαι τοῦ ὀνόματός σου, ἐν πάσῃ γενεᾷ καὶ γενεᾷ. (Δις)

ΣΤΙΧ. Ἄκουσον, θυγάτηρ, καὶ ἴδε, καὶ κληρονόμῳ τοῦ οἴκου σου, καὶ ἐπαλάθει τοῦ λαοῦ σου, καὶ τοῦ οἴκου τοῦ πατρὸς σου, καὶ ἐπιθυμήσει ὁ Βασιλεὺς τοῦ κόσμου σου.

Μνησθήσομαι τοῦ ὀνόματός σου, ἐν πάσῃ γενεᾷ καὶ γενεᾷ.

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ.

Καὶ ὑπερ τοῦ καταξιώθηναί ἡμᾶς τῆς ἀκροάσεως τοῦ ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου, Κύριον τὸν Θεὸν ἡμῶν ἰκετεύσωμεν.

Ο ΧΟΡΟΣ. Κύριε, ἐλέησον (γ').

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ. Σοφία· ὀρθοὶ ἀκούσωμεν τοῦ ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου.

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

From the Holy Spirit every soul receives life, and through cleansing is lifted and brightened, in a hidden, sacred manner, by the trinal Monad.

Both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

From the Holy Spirit do the streams of grace well forth; they irrigate everything created, so that life be engendered

And immediately three times:

PROKIMENON. TONE 4.

I shall remember your name in every generation and generation. (x2).

VERSE: Harken, O daughter, and see, and incline your ear; and forget your people and your father's house; and the King shall desire your beauty.

I shall remember your name in every generation and generation.

THE PRIEST:

And that we may be accounted worthy of hearing the holy Gospel, let us entreat the Lord our God.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy (x3).

PRIEST: Wisdom. Arise. Let us hear the holy Gospel.

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ. Ειρήνη πᾶσι.

Ο ΧΟΡΟΣ. Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου.

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ. Ἐκ τοῦ κατὰ Λουκᾶν ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου, τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα. Πρόσχωμεν.

Ο ΧΟΡΟΣ. Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ.

(Λουκ. α' 39-49, 56).

Εν ταῖς ἡμέραις ἐκείναις, ἀναστᾶσα ὁὐ Μαριάμ ἐν ταῖς ἡμέραις ταύταις ἐπορεύθη εἰς τὴν ὄρεινὴν μετὰ σπουδῆς, εἰς πόλιν Ἰούδα, καὶ εἰσηλθεὶν εἰς τὸν οἶκον Ζαχαρίου, καὶ ἠστάσατο τὴν Ἐλισάβετ, καὶ ἐγένετο ὡς ἦκουσεν ἡ Ἐλισάβετ τὸν ἀσπασμὸν τῆς Μαρίας, ἔσκιρτησε τὸ βρέφος ἐν τῇ κοιλίᾳ αὐτῆς, καὶ ἐπλήσθη Πνεύματος Ἁγίου ἡ Ἐλισάβετ, καὶ ἀνεφώνησε φωνῇ μεγάλῃ, καὶ εἶπεν, Εὐλογημένη σὺ ἐν γυναιξί, καὶ εὐλογημένος ὁ καρπὸς τῆς κοιλίας σου, καὶ πόθεν μοι τοῦτο, ἵνα ἔλθῃ ἡ μήτηρ τοῦ Κυρίου μου πρὸς μέ; ἰδοὺ γάρ, ὡς ἐγένετο ἡ φωνὴ τοῦ ἀσπασμοῦ σου εἰς τὰ ὦτά μου, ἐσκιρτησεν ἐν ἀγαλαξίᾳσε τὸ βρέφος ἐν τῇ κοιλίᾳ μου, καὶ μακαρία ἡ πιστεύσασα, ὅτι ἔσται τελέωσις τοῖς λελαλημένοις αὐτῇ παρὰ Κυρίου. Καὶ εἶπε Μαριάμ, Μεγαλύνει ἡ ψυχὴ μου τὸν Κύριον, καὶ ἠγαλλίασε τὸ πνεῦμα μου ἐπὶ τῷ Θεῷ τῷ σωτῆρί μου, ὅτι

PRIEST: Peace to all.

PEOPLE: And to your Spirit.

PRIEST: The Reading is from the holy Gospel according to Luke. Let us be attentive.

PEOPLE: Glory to you, O Lord, glory to you!

THE PRIEST:

(Luke 1:39—49,56)

In those days Mary arose and went with haste into the hill country, to a city of Judah, and she entered the house of Zacharias and greeted Elizabeth. And when Elizabeth heard the greeting of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and she exclaimed with a loud cry, "Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb! And why is this granted me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me? For behold, when the voice of your greeting came to my ears, the babe in my womb leaped for joy. And blessed is she who believed that there would be a fulfillment of what was spoken to her from the Lord." And Mary said, "My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit has rejoiced in God my Savior, for He has regarded the humility of His handmaiden. For behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed; for He who is mighty has done great things for me, and

ἐπέβλεπεν ἐπὶ τὴν ταπεινωσὶν τῆς δοῦλης αὐτοῦ. ἰδοὺ γάρ, ἀπὸ τοῦ νῦν μακαριοῦσι μέ πᾶσαι αἱ γενεαί. ὅτι ἐποίησέ μοι μεγαλεῖα ὁ δυνατός, καὶ ἄγριον τὸ τὸ ὄνομα αὐτοῦ. Ἐμεινε δὲ Μαριάμ σὺν αὐτῇ ὡσεὶ μῆνας τρεῖς, καὶ ὑπέστρεψεν εἰς τὸν οἶκον αὐτῆς.

Ο ΧΟΡΟΣ. Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

Καὶ εἶπα. ἀρχομένου τοῦ α' Χοροῦ, ψάλλομεν.

H O X O S B ' .

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Πάτερ, Δόγε, Πνεῦμα, Τριάς ἡ ἐν Μοναδί, ἐξάδελφον τὰ πλήθη, τῶν ἡμῶν ἐγκλημάτων.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων. Ἀμήν.

Ταῖς τῆς Θεοτόκου, πρεσβείαις, ἐλέημον, ἐξάδελφον τὰ πλήθη, τῶν ἡμῶν ἐγκλημάτων.

ΣΤΙΧ. Ἐλῆσον μέ, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἐλεός σου, καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῶν οἰκτιρημῶν σου ἐξάδελφον τὸ ἀνομήματά μου.

H O X O S H A . B ' .

Ἄλλην ἀποθέμενοι

Μῆ καταστρέψῃς με, ἀνθρωπίνῃ προσοστασίᾳ, Παναγία Δέσποινα, ἀλλὰ δέξαι δέησιν τοῦ ἱκέτου σου. Θλίψις γὰρ ἔχει με, φέρεν οὐ δύναμια, τῶν δαιμόνων τὰ τοξόματα. σκέπην οὐ

holy is His name." And Mary remained with her about three months, and returned to her home.

CHOIR: Glory to you, Lord, Glory to you.

And then the first Choir beings singing:

T O N E 2 .

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

Father, Word and Spirit, the Trinity in Union, * O Lord of mercy, blot out * my many offenses.

Both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

By the intercessions of the Theotokos, * O Lord of mercy, blot out * my many offenses.

VERSE: Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the multitude of Your compassions blot out my transgression.

T O N E S I X .

Having laid up all their hope

O Lady, entrust me not * to any human protection, * but rather accept the prayer * of your humble supplicant, * O all-holy one. * Troubles encompass me. * No more can I endure * all the arrows demons shoot at me. * From every side am I * under fire, mis'erable