

**THE SERVICE OF
THE SMALL
SUPPLICATORY CANON
to the Most Holy Theotokos**

Sung for any need, or in affliction of soul

by the Monk Theostiriktos



**ΑΚΟΛΟΥΘΙΑ ΤΟΥ ΜΙΚΡΟΥ
ΠΑΡΑΚΗΤΙΚΟΥ ΚΑΝΟΝΟΣ
ΕΙΣ ΤΗΝ ΥΠΕΡΑΓΙΑΝ ΘΕΟΤΟΚΟΝ**

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ΠΟΙΗΜΑ ΘΕΟΣΤΗΡΙΚΤΟΥ ΜΟΝΑΧΟΥ

Ὁ Μικρὸς Παρακλητικὸς Κανὼν ψάλλεται ἐν πάσῃ περιστάσει καὶ θλίψει ψυχῆς, κατὰ δὲ τὰς ἡμέρας τοῦ Δεκαπενταγούστου, ἐναλλάξ τοῦ Μεγάλου Παρακλητικοῦ Κανόνος.

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ·

Εὐλογητὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Ο ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ· Ἀμήν.

Καὶ ἀναγινώσκει ὁ Προεστῶς, ἢ ὁ Ἀναγνώστης (ἐν τοῖς Πατριαρχείοις ὁ Πατριάρχης ἢ ὁ χοροστατῶν Ἀρχιερεὺς) τὸν ἐπόμενον Ψαλμόν.

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ 142

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

Καὶ μὴ εἰσέλθῃς εἰς κρίσιν μετὰ τοῦ δούλου σου ὅτι οὐ δικαιοθήσεται ἐνώπιόν σου πᾶς ζῶν.

Ὅτι κατεδίωξεν ὁ ἐχθρὸς τὴν ψυχὴν μου ἐταπείνωσεν εἰς γῆν τὴν ζώην μου·

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

A POEM OF THEOSTIRIKTOS 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 Hierarch) 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.*

Ἐκάθισεν μὲ ἐν σκοτεινοῖς ὡς νεκροῦς αἰῶνος, καὶ ἠκηδίασεν ἐπ' ἐμὲ τὸ πνεῦμά μου ἐν ἐμοὶ ἐταράχθη ἡ καρδιά μου.

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

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

Ταχὺ εἰσάκουσόν μου, Κύριε ἐξέλιπεν τὸ πνεῦμά μου.

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

Ἀκουστὸν ποιήσον μοι τὸ πρωῖ τὸ ἔλεός σου, ὅτι ἐπί σοὶ ἠλπισα.

Γνώρισόν μοι, Κύριε, ὁδὸν ἐν ἣ πορεύσομαι, ὅτι πρὸς σὲ ἤρα τὴν ψυχὴν μου.

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

Τὸ πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἀγαθὸν ὁδηγήσει μὲ ἐν γῆ εὐθείᾳ· ἕνεκα τοῦ ὀνόματός σου, Κύριε, ζήσεις μὲ.

Ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου ἐξάξεις ἐκ θλίψεως τὴν ψυχὴν μου, καὶ ἐν τῷ ἔλεει σου ἐξολοθρεύσεις 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 ἀπολείς πάντας τοὺς θλίβοντας 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'. Ἐξομολογεῖσθε τῷ Κυρίῳ, καὶ
ἐπικαλεῖσθε τὸ ὄνομα τὸ ἅγιον αὐτοῦ.

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

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

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

ΣΤΙΧ. Γ'. Παρὰ Κυρίου ἐγένετο αὕτη, καὶ ἔστι
θαυμαστή ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖς ἡμῶν.

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

Εἶτα τὰ παρόντα Τροπάρια·

Ἦχος δ'. Ὁ ὑψωθείς ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ.

Τῇ Θεοτόκῳ ἐκτενωῶς νῦν προσδρά-
μωμεν, ἁμαρτωλοὶ καὶ ταπεινοὶ καὶ
προσπέσωμεν ἐν μετανοίᾳ, κρᾶζοντες

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.

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

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

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Τὸ αὐτό, ἢ τὸ Ἀπολυτικίον τοῦ Ναοῦ.

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

O ὑσιωπήσωμέν ποτε Θεοτόκε, τὰς δυναστείας σου λαλεῖν οἱ ἀνάξιοι· εἰ μὴ γὰρ σὺ προϊστασο πρεσβεύουσα, τίς ἡμᾶς ἐρῥύσατο, ἐκ τοσοῦτων κινδύνων; Τίς δὲ διεφύλαξεν, ἕως νῦν ἐλευθέρους; Οὐκ ἀποστῶμεν Δέσποινα ἐκ σοῦ· σοῦς γὰρ δούλους σώζεις αἰεὶ, ἐκ παντοίων δεινῶν.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ·

ΨΑΛΜΟΣ 50. (χῦμα)

Ἐλέησόν με ὁ Θεὸς κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἐλεός σου καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλήθος τῶν οἰκτιρμῶν σου ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόμημά μου.

Ἐπὶ πλεῖον πλῦνόν με ἀπὸ τῆς ἀνομίας 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, * O Theotokos, from proclaiming your 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 ἐστὶν διὰ παντός.

Σοὶ μόνῳ ἤμαρτον καὶ τὸ πονηρὸν ἐνώπιόν σου ἐποίησα, ὅπως ἂν δικαιωθῆς ἐν τοῖς λόγοις σου καὶ νικήσης ἐν τῷ κρίνεσθαί σε.

Ἴδου γὰρ ἐν ἀνομίαις συνελήμφθην, καὶ ἐν ἁμαρτίαις ἐκίσσησέ με ἡ μήτηρ μου.

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

Ῥαντιεῖς με ὑσώπῳ καὶ καθαρισθήσομαι· πλυνεῖς με, καὶ ὑπὲρ χιόνα λευκανθήσομαι.

Ἀκουτιεῖς μοι ἀγαλλίασιν καὶ εὐφροσύνην· ἀγάλλιάσονται ὅστέα τεταπεινωμένα.

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

Καρδίαν καθαράν κτίσον ἐν ἐμοί, ὁ Θεὸς, καὶ πνεῦμα εὐθὲς ἐγκαίνισον ἐν τοῖς ἐγκάτοις μου.

Μὴ ἀπορρίψης με ἀπὸ τοῦ προσώπου σου, καὶ τὸ πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἅγιον σου μὴ ἀντανέλης ἀπ' ἐμοῦ.

Ἀπόδος μοι τὴν ἀγαλλίασιν τοῦ σωτηρίου σου, καὶ πνεύματι ἡγεμονικῶ στήριζόν 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.

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

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

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

Ὅτι, εἰ ἠθέλησας θυσίαν, ἔδωκα ἀνὸλοκαυτώματα οὐκ εὐδοκῆσεις.

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

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

Τότε εὐδοκῆσεις θυσίαν δικαιοσύνης, ἀναφορὰν καὶ ὀλοκαυτώματα.

Τότε ἀνοίσουσιν ἐπὶ τὸ θυσιαστήριόν σου μόσχους.

Εἶτα, ψάλλομεν τὸν Κανόνα, ἄνευ τῶν Εἰρμῶν.

ΩΔΗ Α'. ΗΧΟΣ ΠΛ. Δ'. ΕΙΡΜΟΣ.

« Ὑγρὰν διοδεύσας ὡσεὶ ξηρὰν, καὶ τὴν αἰγυπτίαν μοχθηρίαν διαφυγών, ὁ Ἰσραηλίτης ἀνεβόα. Τῷ Λυτρωτῇ καὶ 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.

Ἵπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Πολλοῖς συνεχόμενος πειρασμοῖς, πρὸς
σὲ καταφεύγω, σωτηρίαν ἐπιζητών.
ὦ Μῆτερ τοῦ Λόγου καὶ Παρθένε, τῶν
δυσχερῶν καὶ δεινῶν με διάσωσον.

Ἵπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Παθῶν με ταραττουσι προσβολαί,
πολλῆς ἀθυμίας, ἐμπιπλῶσαι μου τὴν
ψυχὴν· εἰρήνευσον Κόρη τῇ γαλήνῃ, τῇ
τοῦ Υἱοῦ καὶ Θεοῦ σου Πανάμωμε.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Σωτῶρα τεκοῦσάν σε καὶ Θεόν, δυσωπῶ,
Παρθένε, λυτρωθῆναί με τῶν δεινῶν.
σοὶ γὰρ νῦν προσφεύγων ἀνατείνω, καὶ τὴν
ψυχὴν καὶ τὴν διάνοιαν.

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

Νοσοῦντα τὸ σῶμα καὶ τὴν ψυχὴν,
ἐπισκοπῆς θείας, καὶ προνοίας τῆς
παρὰ σοῦ, ἀξίωσον μόνῃ Θεομητορ, ὡς
ἀγαθὴ ἀγαθοῦ τε λοχεύτρια.

ΩΔΗ Γ'. Ο ΕΙΡΜΟΣ.

«Οὐρανίας ἀψίδος ὀροφουργὲ Κύριε, καὶ τῆς
Ἐκκλησίας δομητορ, 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 ref-
uge, * 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 visita-
tion, * since you are good and the Mother of
Him who is good.

ODE 3. THE EIRMOS.

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

τῆ σῆ, τῶν ἐφετῶν ἢ ἀκ-»ρότης, τῶν πιστῶν τὸ στήριγμα, μόνη »φιλάνθρωπε.

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

ΤΡΟΠΑΡΙΑ.

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

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

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Ἰκετεύω 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.

Εὐεργέτην τεκούσα τὸν τῶν καλῶν αἰτίον, τῆς εὐεργεσίας τὸν πλοῦτον, πᾶσιν ἀνάβλυσον· πάντα γὰρ δύνασαι, ὡς δυνατὸν ἐν ἰσχυῖ, τὸν Χριστὸν κύησας, Θεομακάριστε.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμην.

Χαλεπαῖς ἀρρώστίαις, καὶ νοσεροῖς πάθεσιν, ἐξεταζομένῳ Παρθένε, σύ

ΤΟΠΑΡΙΑ.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

I have 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!

I beseech you, O Virgin, dispel my soul's 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.

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

μοι βοήθησον· τῶν ἰαμάτων γάρ, ἀνελλιπῆ σὲ γινώσκω, θησαυρὸν πανάμωμε, τὸν ἀδαπάνητον.

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

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

Εἶτα, μνημονεῦει ὁ Ἱερεὺς ἐκείνων, δι' οὓς ἡ Παράκλησις τελεῖται, καὶ ἡμεῖς ψάλλομεν τό· Κύριε ἐλέησον (ιε', πεντάκις ἀνά τρίς).

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ·

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

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν.

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

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἐλέους, ζωῆς, εἰρήνης, υἰείας, σωτηρίας, ἐπισκέψεως, συγχωρήσεως καὶ ἀφέσεως τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν τῶν δούλων 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 Paraklesis 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,

τῆ πόλει (*ἡ κώμη*) ταύτη, τῶν ἐνοριτῶν, ἐπιτρόπων, συνδρομητῶν καὶ ἀφειρωτῶν τῆς ἁγίας Ἐκκλησίας ταύτης.

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

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

Μετὰ τὴν Ἐκφώνησιν, ὁ α' Χορὸς τό· Ἀμήν, καὶ εἶτα τὸ ἐπόμενον·

ΚΑΘΙΣΜΑ.

ΗΧΟΣ Β'. Τὰ ἄνω ζητῶν.

Πρεσβεία θερμή, καὶ τεῖχος ἀπροσμάχητον, ἐλέους πηγὴ, τοῦ κόσμου καταφύγιον, ἐκτενῶς βοῶμέν σοι· Θεοτόκε Δέσποινα πρόφθασον, καὶ ἐκ κινδύνων λύτρωσαι ἡμᾶς, ἢ μονὴ ταχέως προστατεύουσα.

Εὐθὺς ἀρχεται ὁ Β' Χορὸς.

ΩΔΗ Δ'. Ο ΕΙΡΜΟΣ.

«Εἰσακήκοα, Κύριε, τῆς οἰκονομίας σου τὸ μυστήριον, κατενόησα τὰ ἔργα σου, καὶ ἐδόξασά 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:

ΚΑΘΙΣΜΑ.

ΤΟΝΕ 2. Thou soughtest 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 beings.

ODE 4. THE EIRMOS.

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

ΤΡΟΠΑΡΙΑ.

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

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

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Εὐσπλαγχνίας τὴν ἄβυσσον, Ἐπικαλουμένῃ τῆς σῆς παράσχου μοι, ἢ τὸν εὐσπλαγχνον κύησασα, καὶ Σωτῆρα πάντων τῶν ὑμνούντων σε.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ἀπολαύοντες Πάναγνε, τῶν σῶν Ἀδωρημάτων εὐχαριστήριον, ἀναμέλπομεν ἐφύμνιον, οἱ γινώσκοντες σε Θεομήτορα.

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

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

ΩΔΗ Ε'. Ο ΕΙΡΜΟΣ.

«Φώτισον ἡμᾶς, τοῖς προστάγμασί σου, Κύριε, καὶ τῷ βραχιονί σου τῷ ὑψηλῷ, τὴν σὴν εἰρήνην, παρασχὸς ἡμῖν, φιλόανθρωπε».

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».

ΤΡΟΠΑΡΙΑ.

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Ἐμπλησον, Ἄγνη, εὐφροσύνης τὴν καρδίαν μου, τὴν σὴν ἀκήρατον διδοῦσα χαράν, τῆς εὐφροσύνης, ἣ γεννήσασα τὸν αἴτιον.

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Λύτρωσαι ἡμᾶς, ἐκ κινδύνων, Θεοτόκε Ἄγνη, ἣ αἰώνιαν τεκοῦσα λύτρωσιν, καὶ τὴν εἰρήνην τὴν πάντα νοῦν ὑπερέχουσαν.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Λῦσον τὴν ἀχλὺν, τῶν πταισμάτων μου Θεόνημφε, τῷ φωτισμῷ τῆς σῆς λαμπρότητος, ἣ φῶς τεκοῦσα τὸ θεῖον καὶ προαιώνιον.

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

Ἰασαι Ἄγνη, τῶν παθῶν μου τὴν ἄσθένειαν, ἐπισκοπῆς σου ἀξίωσασα, καὶ τὴν ὑγίαιαν τῆ πρεσβεία σου παράσχου μοι.

ΩΔΗ Σ'. Ο ΕΙΡΜΟΣ.

«Τὴν δέησιν ἐκχέω πρὸς Κύριον, καὶ αὐτῷ ἀπαγγελῶ μου τὰς θλίψεις, ὅτι κακῶν ἡ ψυχὴ μου ἐπλήσθη, καὶ ἡ ζωὴ μου τῷ Ἄδη προσήγγισε, καὶ δέομαι ὡς Ἰωνάς, Ἐκ φθορᾶς, ὃ Θεὸς μὲ ἀνάγαγε».

TROPARIA.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Since you bore the prime * Source of happiness, 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 Redemption 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 passions, O pure virgin Maid. * Account me worthy of your solicitude, * and by your earnest * 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.

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Θανάτου καὶ τῆς φθορᾶς ὡς ἔσωσεν, ἑαυτὸν ἐκδεδωκῶς τῷ θανάτῳ, τὴν τῇ φθορᾷ καὶ θανάτῳ μου φύσιν, κατασχεθείσαν Παρθένε δυσώπησον, τὸν Κύριόν σου καὶ Υἱόν, τῆς ἐχθρῶν κακουργίας με ῥύσασθαι.

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Προστάτιν σε τῆς ζωῆς ἐπίσταμαι, καὶ φρουρὰν ἀσφαλεστάτην Παρθένε, τῶν πειρασμῶν διαλύουσαν ὄχλον, καὶ ἐπηρείας δαιμόνων ἐλαύνουσαν· καὶ δέομαι διὰ παντός, ἐκ φθορᾶς τῶν παθῶν μου ῥυσθῆναι με.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ὡς τεῖχος καταφυγῆς κεκτήμεθα, καὶ ψυχῶν σε παντελῆ σωτηρίαν, καὶ πλατυσμὸν ἐν ταῖς θλίψεσι, Κόρη, καὶ τῷ φωτί σου ἀεὶ ἀγαλλόμεθα. Ὡ Δέσποινα καὶ νῦν ἡμᾶς, τῶν παθῶν καὶ κινδύνων διάσωσον.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰῶνων. Ἀμην.

Εν κλίνῃ νῦν ἀσθενῶν κατάκειμαι, καὶ οὐκ ἔστιν ἴασις τῇ σαρκί μου· ἀλλ' ἡ Θεὸν καὶ Σωτῆρα τοῦ κόσμου, καὶ τὸν λυτῆρα τῶν νόσων κυήσασα, σοῦ δέομαι

TROPARIA.

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 passions 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

τῆς ἀγαθῆς· Ἐκ φθορᾶς νοσημάτων ἀνάστησον.

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

Ἀχραντε, ἡ διὰ λόγου τὸν Λόγον ἀνερμηνεύτως, ἐπ' ἐσχάτων τῶν ἡμερῶν τεκούσα δυσώπησον, ὡς ἔχουσα μητρικὴν παρῆρσιν.

Εἶτα, μνημονεῦει ὁ Ἱερεὺς ἐκείνων, δι' οὓς ἡ Παράκλησις τελεῖται, καὶ ἡμεῖς ψάλλομεν τό· Κύριε ἐλέησον (ιε', πεντάκις ἀνὰ τρίς).

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ·

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

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν.

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

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἐλέους, ζωῆς, εἰρήνης, ὑγείας, σωτηρίας, ἐπισκέψεως, συγχωρήσεως καὶ ἀφέσεως τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν τῶν δούλων τοῦ Θεοῦ, πάντων τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν, τῶν κατοικούντων καὶ παρεπιδημούντων ἐν τῇ πόλει (**ἢ κώμῃ**) 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, after God, we all flee to you, * an impregnable fortress and protection.

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

Then the Priest commemorates those for whom the Paraklesis 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 καὶ ἀφειρωτῶν
τῆς ἀγίας Ἐκκλησίας ταύτης.

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν δούλων τοῦ Θεοῦ,
ψάλλομεν Παράκλησις ταύτης.

Ὅτι ἐλέημων καὶ φιλόανθρωπος Θεὸς
ὑπάρχεις, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν,
τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι,
νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

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

KONTAKION.

Προστασία τῶν Χριστιανῶν ἀκαταί-
σχυντε, μεσιτεία πρὸς τὸν ποιητὴν
ἀμετάθετε, μὴ παρίδῃς ἀμαρτωλῶν
δεήσεων φωνάς· ἀλλὰ πρόφθασον, ὡς
ἀγαθὴ, εἰς τὴν βοήθειαν ἡμῶν, τῶν πιστῶς
κραυγαζόντων σοι· Τάχυνον εἰς πρεσβείαν,
καὶ σπεῦσον εἰς ἰκεσίαν, ἢ προστατεύουσα
ἀεὶ, Θεοτόκε, τῶν τιμώντων σε.

Τὸ Ἀ' Ἀντίφωνον τῶν Ἀναβαθμῶν.

ΗΧΟΣ Δ'

Ἐκ νεότητός μου, πολλὰ πολεμῆ με
πάθη· ἀλλ' αὐτὸς ἀντιλαβοῦ, καὶ σῶσον,
Σωτὴρ μου. (Δίς)

Οἱ μισοῦντες Σιών, αἰσχύνθητε ἀπὸ
τοῦ Κυρίου· ὡς χόρτος γὰρ πυρὶ ἔσθεθε
ἀπεξηραμμένοι. (Δίς)

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

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

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:*

KONTAKION. TONE 2.

O 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.

TONE 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)

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ἄγιῳ Πνεύματι, πᾶσα ψυχὴ ζούται,
καὶ καθάρσει ὑψοῦται, λαμπρύνεται, τῇ
Τριαδικῇ ονάδι, ἱεροκρυφίως.

Kai nōn kai aei kai eis tous aiōnais tōn aiōnōn. Amen.

Ἄγιῳ Πνεύματι, ἀναβλύζει, τὰ τῆς
χάριτος ρεῖθρα, ἀρδεύοντα, ἅπασαν τὴν
κτίσιν, πρὸς ζωογονίαν.

Καὶ εὐθὺς τρις τό.

ΠΡΟΚΕΙΜΕΝΟΝ. ΗΧΟΣ Δ'.

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

ΣΤΙΧ. Ἄκουσον, Θύγατερ, καὶ ἴδε, καὶ κλίνον τὸ
οὖς σου, καὶ ἐπιλάθου τοῦ λαοῦ σου, καὶ τοῦ οἴκου τοῦ
πατρὸς σου, καὶ ἐπιθυμήσει ὁ Βασιλεὺς τοῦ κάλλους
σου.

Μνησθήσομαι τοῦ ὀνόματός σου, ἐν
πάσῃ γενεᾷ καὶ γενεᾷ.

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ.

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

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 bright-
ened, 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 cre-
ated, so that life be engendered

And immediately three times:

ΠΡΟΚΕΙΜΕΝΟΝ. ΤΟΝ 4.

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

VERSE: *Hearken, 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 gen-
eration 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· Εἰρήνη 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 ἐκεῖναις, ἀναστᾶσα δὲ Μαριάμ ἐν ταῖς ἡμέραις ταύταις ἐπορεύθη εἰς τὴν ὄρεινὴν μετὰ σπουδῆς, εἰς πόλιν Ἰούδα, καὶ εἰσῆλθεν εἰς τὸν οἶκον Ζαχαρίου, καὶ ἠσπάσατο τὴν Ἐλισάβετ, καὶ ἐγένετο ὡς ἤκουσεν ἡ Ἐλισάβετ τὸν ἀσπασμὸν τῆς Μαρίας, ἐσκίρτησε τὸ βρέφος ἐν τῇ κοιλίᾳ αὐτῆς, καὶ ἐπλήσθη Πνεύματος Ἁγίου ἡ Ἐλισάβετ, καὶ ἀνεφώνησε φωνὴ μεγάλη, 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 ὠτά μου, ἐσκίρτησεν ἐν ἀγαλλιάσει τὸ βρέφος ἐν τῇ κοιλίᾳ μου, καὶ μακαρία ἡ πιστεύσασα, ὅτι ἔσται τελείωσις 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

ἐπέβλεψεν ἐπὶ τὴν ταπεινωσιν τῆς δούλης αὐτοῦ. ἰδοὺ γάρ, ἀπὸ τοῦ νῦν μακαριοῦσι με πᾶσαι αἱ γενεαί. ὅτι ἐποίησέ μοι μεγαλεία ὁ δυνατός, καὶ ἅγιον τὸ ὄνομα αὐτοῦ. Ἔμεινε δὲ Μαριάμ σὺν αὐτῇ ὡσεὶ μήνας τρεῖς, καὶ ὑπέστρεψεν εἰς τὸν οἶκον αὐτῆς.

Ο ΧΟΡΟΣ. Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.

Καὶ εἶτα. ἀρχομένου τοῦ α' Χοροῦ, ψάλλομεν.

ΗΧΟΣ Β'.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Πάτερ, Λόγε, Πνεῦμα, Τριάς ἢ ἐν Μονάδι, ἐξάλειψον τὰ πλήθη, τῶν ἐμῶν ἐγκλημάτων.

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

Ταῖς τῆς Θεοτόκου, πρεσβείαις, ἐλέημον, ἐξάλειψον τὰ πλήθη, τῶν ἐμῶν ἐγκλημάτων.

ΣΤΙΧ. Ἐλέησον μέ, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῶν οἰκτιρμῶν σου ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόμημά μου.

ΗΧΟΣ ΠΛ. Β'.

Ὅλην ἀποθέμενοι

Μὴ καταπιστεύσης με, ἀνθρωπίνη προστασία, Παναγία Δέσποινα, ἀλλὰ δέξαι δέησιν τοῦ ἱκέτου σου. θλίψις γὰρ ἔχει με, φέρειν οὐ δύναμαι, τῶν δαιμόνων τὰ τοξεύματα· 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 begins singing:

ΤΟΝΕ 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.

ΤΟΝΕ SIX.

Having laid up all their hope

ΟLady, 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

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 συμφέρον ποιήσον.

ΘΕΟΤΟΚΙΑ.

Οὐδεὶς προστρέχων ἐπὶ σοί, κατησχυμένος ἀπὸ σοῦ ἐκπορεύεται, ἀγνή Παρθένε Θεοτόκε· ἀλλ' αἰτεῖται τὴν χάριν, καὶ λαμβάνει τὸ δῶρημα, πρὸς τὸ συμφέρον τῆς αἰτήσεως.

Μεταβολὴ τῶν θλιβομένων, ἀπαλλαγὴ τῶν ἀσθενούντων ὑπάρχουσα, Θεοτόκε Παρθένε, σῶζε πόλιν καὶ λαόν, τῶν πολεμουμένων ἢ εἰρήνη, τῶν χειμαζομένων ἢ γαλήνη, ἢ μονὴ προστασία τῶν πιστῶν.

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ.

Σῶσον, ὁ Θεός, τὸν λαόν σου καὶ εὐλόγησον τὴν κληρονομίαν σου ἐπίσκεψαι τὸν κόσμον σου ἐν ἐλέει καὶ οἰκτιρμοῖς, ὕψωσον κέρας Χριστιανῶν Ὀρθοδόξων καὶ κατάπεμψον ἐφ' ἡμᾶς τὰ ἐλέη σου τὰ πλούσια· πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου δεσποίνης ἡμῶν Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας· δυνάμει τοῦ τιμίου καὶ ζωοποιῦ Σταυροῦ· προστασίαις τῶν τιμίων ἐπουρανίων δυνάμεων Ἀσωμάτων· ἱκεσίαις 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 lityny. * 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;

Ἰωάννου· τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων, καὶ πανευφήμων Ἀποστόλων· τῶν ἐν ἁγίοις πατέρων ἡμῶν, μεγάλων ἱεραρχῶν καὶ οἰκουμενικῶν διδασκάλων, Βασιλείου τοῦ Μεγάλου, Γρηγορίου τοῦ Θεολόγου καὶ Ἰωάννου τοῦ Χρυσοστόμου, Ἀθανασίου καὶ Κυρίλλου, Ἰωάννου τοῦ Ἐλεήμονος, πατριαρχῶν Ἀλεξανδρείας, Νικολάου τοῦ ἐν Μύροις τῆς Λυκίας, Σπυρίδωνος, ἐπισκόπου Τριμυθοῦντος, καὶ Νεκταρίου τῆς Πενταπόλεως, τῶν θαυματουργῶν· τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων μεγαλομαρτύρων Γεωργίου τοῦ Τροπαιοφόρου, Δημητρίου τοῦ Μυροβλῦτου, Θεοδώρου τοῦ Τήρωνος, καὶ Θεοδώρου τοῦ Στρατηλάτου καὶ Μῆνα τοῦ θαυματουργοῦ, τῶν ἱερομαρτύρων Χαραλάμπους καὶ Ἐλευθερίου· τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ καλλινίκων μαρτύρων· τῶν ὁσίων καὶ θεοφόρων πατέρων ἡμῶν· **(τοῦ Ἁγίου τοῦ Ναοῦ, ἐφ' ὅσον δὲν ἐμνημονεῦ ἐν τοῖς ἄνω)**, τῶν ἁγίων καὶ δικαίων θεοπατόρων Ἰωακείμ καὶ Ἄννης, **(τοῦ Ἁγίου τῆς ἡμέρας, ἐὰν ἐορτάζηται)** καὶ πάντων σου τῶν Ἁγίων· ἱκετεύομέν σε, μόνε πολυέλεε Κύριε, ἐπάκουσον ἡμῶν τῶν ἁμαρτωλῶν δεομένων σου καὶ ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Ο ΧΟΡΟΣ· Κύριε, ἐλέησον. **(ιβ')**

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ·

of our fathers among the saints, the great hierarchs 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 Trimythus, Dionysios of Aegina, and Nectarios of Pentapolis the wonderworkers; of the holy and glorious Great Martyrs George the Trophy-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:

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

Καὶ ἀποπληροῦμεν τὰς λοιπὰς Ἰσδάς τοῦ Κανόνος.

Ο ΧΟΡΟΣ· Ἀμήν.

ΩΔΗ Ζ'. Ο ΕΙΡΜΟΣ.

«Οἱ ἐκ τῆς Ἰουδαίας, κατανήσαντες παῖδες ἐν Βαβυλῶνι ποτέ, τῇ πίστει τῆς Τριάδος, τὴν φλόγα τῆς καμίνου, κατεπάτησαν ψάλλοντες· Ὁ τῶν πατέρων ἡμῶν, Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.»

ΤΡΟΠΑΡΙΑ.

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

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

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Ο ελητὴν τοῦ ἐλέους, ὃν ἐγέννησας, Μήτηρ ἀγνή δυσώπησον, ῥυσθίνα τῶν πταισμάτων, ψυχῆς τε μολυσμάτων, τοὺς ἐν πίστει κραυγάζοντας· Ὁ τῶν πατέρων ἡμῶν, Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ 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 deported 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 manifested * to the world as our patroness. * O Savior, 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.

Θησαυρὸν σωτηρίας, καὶ πηγὴν ἀφθαρσίας τὴν σὲ κηύσασαν, καὶ πύργον ἀσφαλείας, καὶ θύραν μετανοίας, τοῖς κραυγάζουσιν ἔδειξας. Ὁ τῶν πατέρων ἡμῶν, Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Kai nyn kai aei kai eis tous aiwnas ton aiwnon. Amen.

Σωμάτων μαλακίας, καὶ ψυχῶν ἀρρώστιας, Θεογεννήτρια, τῶν πόθῳ προσιόντων, τῇ σκέπῃ σου τῇ θείᾳ, θεραπεύειν ἀξίωσον, ἢ τὸν Σωτῆρα Χριστόν, ἡμῖν ἀποτεκούσα.

ΩΔΗ Η'. Ο ΕΙΡΜΟΣ.

«Τὸν Βασιλέα τῶν Οὐρανῶν ὃν ὑμνοῦσι, στρατιαὶ τῶν Ἀγγέλων, ὑμνεῖτε, καὶ ὑπερυψοῦτε εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰῶνας».

ΤΡΟΠΑΡΙΑ.

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Τοὺς βοηθείας τῆς παρὰ σοῦ δεομένους, μὴ παρίδης Παρθένε ὑμνοῦντας, καὶ ὑπερυψοῦντάς σε Κόρη εἰς αἰῶνας.

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Τῶν ἰαμάτων τὸ δαψιλὲς ἐπιχείεις, τοῖς πιστῶς ὑμνοῦσί σε Παρθένε, καὶ ὑπερυψοῦσι τὸν ἄφραστόν σου τόκον.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἀγίῳ 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.»

TROPARIA.

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.

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

Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμην.

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

ῬΔΗ Θ'. Ο ΕΙΡΜΟΣ.

«Κυρίως Θεοτόκον, σὲ ὁμολογοῦμεν, οἱ διὰ σοῦ
σεσωσμένοι Παρθένε ἀγνή, σὺν ἀσωμάτοις χορείαις
σὲ μεγαλύνοντες».

ΤΡΟΠΑΡΙΑ.

Ἵπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Ῥοὴν μου τῶν δακρύων, μὴ ἀποποιήσης,
ἢ τὸν παντὸς ἐκ προσώπου πᾶν
δάκρυον, ἀφηρηκότα Παρθένε Χριστὸν
κυήσασα.

Ἵπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Χαρᾶς μου τὴν καρδίαν, πλήρωσον
Παρθένε, ἢ τῆς χαρᾶς δεξαμένη
τὸ πλήρωμα, τῆς ἀμαρτίας τὴν λύπην
ἐξαφανίσασα.

Ἵπεραγία 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 * lit'rally, O Virgin; * and we
confess it, for we have been saved through you * whom we,
O pure one, with choirs of angels magnify.»

TROPARIA.

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!

Λιμὴν καὶ προστασία, τῶν σοὶ
προσφευγόντων, γενοῦ Παρθένε καὶ
τεῖχος ἀκράδαντον, καταφυγὴ τε καὶ σκέπη
καὶ ἀγαλλίαμα.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ ἀγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Φωτὸς σου ταῖς ἀκτίσι, λάμπρυνον
Παρθένε, τὸ ζοφερὸν τῆς ἀγνοίας
διώκουσα, τοὺς εὐσεβῶς Θεοτόκον σὲ
καταγγέλλοντας.

Kai nūn kai aei kai eis tous aiōnas tōn aiōnōn. Amen.

Κακώσεως ἐν τόπῳ, τῷ τῆς ἀσθενείας,
ταπεινωθέντα Παρθένε θεράπευσον,
ἐξ ἀρρώστιας εἰς ῥῶσιν, μετασκευάζουσα.

Καὶ εὐθύς.

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
Σεραφεῖμ, τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως Θεὸν Λόγον
τεκοῦσαν· τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον σὲ
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, λαμπηδόνων ἡλιακῶν,
τὴν λυτρωσαμένην ἡμᾶς ἐκ τῆς κατάρας,

For those who flee for safety * unto you,
O Virgin, * be a retreat and a fortress im-
movable, * 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 tor-
menting pain. * Transform my feeble condi-
tion into vitality.

And immediately:

It is truly meet to call you blest, O Theoto-
kos, * 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 Megalynaria.*

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

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, σύ μοι βοήθησον.

Δέσποινα καὶ Μήτηρ τοῦ Λυτρωτοῦ, δέξαι παρακλήσεις, ἀναξίων ὧν ἱκετῶν, ἵνα μεσιτεύσης πρὸς τὸν ἐκ σου τεχθέντα. Ὡ Δέσποινα τοῦ κόσμου, γενοῦ μεσίτρια.

Ψάλλομεν προθύμως σοὶ τὴν ᾠδὴν, νῦν τῇ πανυμνήτῳ, Θεοτόκῳ χαρμονικῶς. Μετὰ τοῦ Προδρόμου καὶ πάντων τῶν Ἁγίων, δυσώπει Θεοτόκε, τοῦ οἰκτειρῆσαι ἡμᾶς.

Ἀλαλα τὰ χεῖλη τῶν ἀσεβῶν, τῶν Ἀμὴ προσκυνούντων, τὴν εἰκόνα σου τὴν σεπτὴν, τὴν ἱστορηθεῖσαν ὑπὸ τοῦ ἀποστόλου, Λουκᾶ ἱερωτάτου, τὴν ὀδηγήτριαν.

Πᾶσαι τῶν Ἀγγέλων αἱ στρατιαί, Πρόδρομε Κυρίου, Ἀποστόλων ἢ δωδεκάς, οἱ Ἅγιοι πάντες, μετὰ τῆς Θεοτόκου, ποιήσατε πρεσβείαν, εἰς τὸ σωθῆναι ἡμᾶς.

Ὁ Ἀναγνώστης τὸ Τρισάγιον

purier 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 Mediatrix, * 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.

Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, Ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, Ἅγιος Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. (γ)

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

Παναγία Τριάς, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε, ἰλάσθητι ταῖς ἁμαρτίαις ἡμῶν, Δέσποτα, συγχώρησον τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῖν. Ἅγιε, ἐπίσκεψαι καὶ ἴασαι τὰς ἀσθενείας ἡμῶν, ἕνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου.

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

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

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ·

Ὅτι σοῦ ἐστὶν ἡ Βασιλεία, καὶ ἡ δύναμις, καὶ ἡ δόξα, τοῦ Πατρὸς, καὶ τοῦ Υἱοῦ, καὶ τοῦ ἁγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Ο ΧΟΡΟΣ· Ἀμήν.

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

Glory 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.

Καὶ τὰ ἐπόμενα·

ΗΧΟΣ ΠΛ. Β'

Ελέησον ἡμᾶς, Κύριε, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς·
Ἐπάσης γὰρ ἀπολογίας ἀποροῦντες,
ταύτην σοι τὴν ἱκεσίαν, ὡς Δεσπότη, οἱ
ἀμαρτωλοὶ προσφέρομεν· Ἐλεῆσον ἡμᾶς.

Δόξα Πατρὶ, καὶ Υἱῷ, καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Κύριε, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς· ἐπὶ σοὶ γὰρ
ἠκεποιθαμεν· μὴ ὀργισθῆς ἡμῖν
σφόδρα, μηδὲ μνησθῆς τῶν ἀνομιῶν ἡμῶν·
ἀλλ' ἐπίβλεψον καὶ νῦν ὡς εὐσπλαγχνος,
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 αἰώνων. Ἄμην.

Τῆς εὐσπλαγχνίας τὴν πύλην ἀνοιξον
ἡμῖν εὐλογημένη Θεοτόκε, ἐλπίζοντες
εἰς σὲ μὴ ἀστοχῆσωμεν, ῥυσθείημεν διὰ σοῦ
τῶν περιστάσεων· σὺ γὰρ εἶ ἡ σωτηρία,
τοῦ γένους τῶν χριστιανῶν.

*Μετὰ ταῦτα, ὁ Ἱερεὺς τὰ ἀκόλουθα, ἡμῶν
ἀποκρινομένων ἐν ἐκάστη τῶν Αἰτήσεων διὰ τοῦ·
Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (γ')*

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ·

Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς, κατὰ τὸ μέγα
ἐλεός σου, δεόμεθά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ
ἐλέησον.

And the following:

ΤΟΝΕ 6.

Have 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 re-
member 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 re-
sponse 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.

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν.

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

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἐλέους, ζωῆς, εἰρήνης, ὑγείας, σωτηρίας, ἐπισκέψεως, συγχωρήσεως καὶ ἀφέσεως τῶν ἀμαρτιῶν τῶν δούλων τοῦ Θεοῦ, πάντων τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν, τῶν κατοικούντων καὶ παρεπιδημούντων ἐν τῇ πόλει (**ἢ κώμη**) ταύτῃ, τῶν ἐνοριτῶν, ἐπιτρόπων, συνδρομητῶν καὶ ἀφειρωτῶν τῆς ἁγίας Ἐκκλησίας ταύτης.

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν δούλων τοῦ Θεοῦ, ψάλλομεν Παράκλησις ταύτης.

Ἔτι 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, ἐμφιλίου πολέμου, καὶ αἰφνιδίου θανάτου· ὑπὲρ τὸν ἴλεων, εὐμενῆ καὶ εὐδιάλακτον γενέσθαι τὸν ἀγαθὸν καὶ φιλόανθρωπον Θεὸν ἡμῶν, τοῦ ἀποστρέψαι καὶ διασκεδάσαι πᾶσαν ὀργὴν καὶ νόσον τὴν καθ' ἡμῶν κινουμένην καὶ ῥύσασθαι ἡμᾶς ἐκ τῆς ἐπικειμένης δικαίας αὐτοῦ ἀπειλῆς 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.

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

Ἔτι δεόμεθα καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ εἰσακοῦσαι Κύριον τὸν Θεὸν φωνῆς τῆς δεήσεως ἡμῶν τῶν ἀμαρτωλῶν καὶ ἐλεῆσαι ἡμᾶς.

Ο ΧΟΡΟΣ. Κύριε, ἐλέησον (γ')

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ.

(ἐν τοῖς Πατριαρχείοις ὁ Πατριάρχης ἢ ὁ χοροστατῶν Ἀρχιερεὺς)

Ἐπάκουσον ἡμῶν, ὁ Θεός, ὁ Σωτὴρ ἡμῶν, ἡ ἐλπίς πάντων τῶν περάτων τῆς γῆς καὶ τῶν ἐν θαλάσῃ μακράν, καὶ ἰλεως, ἰλεως γενοῦ ἡμῖν, Δέσποτα ἐπὶ ταῖς ἀμαρτίαις ἡμῶν, καὶ ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Ἐλεήμων γὰρ καὶ φιλόανθρωπος Θεὸς ὑπάρχεις καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Ο ΧΟΡΟΣ. Ἀμήν.

Καὶ ὁ Ἱερεὺς ποιεῖ τὴν Μικρὰν Ἀπόλυσιν.

Δόξα σοὶ ὁ Θεός, ἡ ἐλπίς ἡμῶν, Κύριε, δόξα σοι. Χριστὸς ὁ ἀληθινὸς Θεὸς ἡμῶν ταῖς πρεσβείαις τῆς Παναχράντου καὶ Παναμώμου Ἁγίας αὐτοῦ Μητρὸς, Δεσποίνης ἡμῶν Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας. Προστασίαις τῶν τιμίων ἐπουρανίων Δυνάμεων Ἀσωμάτων. τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ πανευφήμων Ἀποστόλων. τοῦ ἁγίου (τοῦ Ναοῦ ἢ τῆς Μονῆς) · τῶν ἁγίων καὶ 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

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

*Κατὰ τὴν περίοδον τοῦ Δεκαπενταγούστου,
Ἀπόλυσις ἢ τοῦ Ἑσπερινοῦ, ἦτοι·*

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ· Σοφία.

Ο ΧΟΡΟΣ· Εὐλόγησον.

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

Ο ΧΟΡΟΣ· Ἀμήν.

Ὁ Ἀρχιερεὺς ἢ ὁ Προεστῶς ἢ ὁ Ἀναγνώστης

Στερεῶσαι Κύριος ὁ Θεὸς τὴν ἁγίαν
καὶ ἀμώμητον πίστιν 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
αἰώνων.

Ο ΧΟΡΟΣ· Ἀμήν.

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ·

Ἵπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Ο ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ ΛΕΓΕΙ·

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβείμ καὶ
ἐνδοξοτέραν ἀσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφεείμ,

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-

τὴν ἀδιαφθόρως Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν,
τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

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

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

Καὶ ὁ Ἱερεὺς ποιεῖ τὴν Ἀπόλυσιν ὡς ἀνωτέρω, προστιθεμένου διὰ τὰς μεθεόρτους τῆς Θείας τοῦ Σωτῆρος Μεταμορφώσεως ἡμέρας τοῦ χαρακτηριστικοῦ τῆς Ἑορτῆς

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

Μετ' αὐτὴν δέ, τῶν χριστιανῶν ἀσπαζομένων τὴν Εἰκόνα τῆς Θεοτόκου, ψάλλονται τὰ παρόντα·

ΤΡΟΠΑΡΙΑ.

ΗΧΟΣ Β'.

Ὅτε ἐκ τοῦ ξύλου

Πάντων προστατεύεις ἀγαθή, τῶν καταφευγόντων ἐν πίστει, τῇ κραταιᾷ σου χειρὶ· ἄλλην γὰρ οὐκ ἔχομεν, ἁμαρτωλοὶ πρὸς Θεόν, ἐν κινδύνοις καὶ θλίψεσιν, αἰεὶ μεσιτείαν, οἱ κατακαμπτόμενοι ὑπὸ πταισμάτων πολλῶν, Μῆτερ τοῦ Θεοῦ τοῦ Ἰησοῦ· ὅθεν σοι προσπίπτομεν· ῥῦσαι, πάσης περιστάσεως τοὺς δούλους 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:

TROPARIA.

TO NE 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.

Ὅμοιον.

Πάντων θλιβομένων ἡ χαρά, καὶ ἀδικουμένων προστάτις, καὶ πενομένων τροφή, ξένων τε παράκλησις, καὶ βακτηρία τυφλῶν, ἀσθενούντων ἐπίσκεψις, καταπονουμένων, σκέπη καὶ ἀντίληψις, καὶ ὄρφανῶν βοηθός, Μῆτερ τοῦ Θεοῦ τοῦ Ὑψίστου, σὺ ὑπάρχεις· Ἄχραντε, σπεῦσον, δυσωποῦμεν, ῥύσασθαί τοὺς δούλους σου.

ΗΧΟΣ ΠΛ. Δ'.

Δέσποινα, πρόσδεξαι, τὰς δεήσεις τῶν δούλων σου, καὶ λύτρωσαι ἡμᾶς, ἀπὸ πάσης ἀνάγκης καὶ θλίψεως.

ΗΧΟΣ Β'.

Τὴν πᾶσαν ἐλπίδα μου εἰς σὲ ἀνατίθην, Μῆτερ τοῦ Θεοῦ, φύλαξον μὲ ὑπὸ τὴν σκέπην σου.

Κατὰ τὴν περίοδον τοῦ Δεκαπενταγουόστου, ἀντ' αὐτοῦ ψάλλονται τὰ ἑξῆς·

ΕΞΑΠΟΣΤΕΙΛΑΡΙΑ. ΗΧΟΣ Γ'.

Απόστολοι ἐκ περάτων, συναθροισθέντες ἐνθάδε, Γεθσημανῆ τῷ χωρίῳ, κηδεύσατέ μου τὸ σῶμα· καὶ σὺ Υἱὲ καὶ Θεὲ μου, παράλαβέ μου τὸ πνεῦμα.

Ὁ γλυκασμὸς τῶν ἀγγέλων, τῶν θλιβομένων ἡ χαρά, 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.

STONE 8.

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

STONE 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:

EXAPOSTEILARIA. TONE 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 departing spirit.

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

ή προστάτις, Παρθένε μήτηρ Κυρίου, ἀντιλαβοῦ μου καὶ ῥῦσαι, τῶν αἰωνίων βασάνων.

Καὶ σὲ μεσίτριαν ἔχω, πρὸς τὸν φιλόανθρωπον Θεόν· μὴ μου ἐλέγξῃ τὰς πράξεις, ἐνώπιον τῶν ἀγγέλων· παρακαλῶ σέ, Παρθένε, βοήθησόν μοι ἐν τάχει.

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

Ο ΙΕΡΕΥΣ·

Δί' εὐχῶν τῶν ἁγίων 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.

Ὁ
ἅ
γιος

ΘΕΟΓΗΡΙΚΤΟΣ
ὁ
Μοναχός



Χειρ
ΧΚ Φεβρουάριος 1975
Μπέστη Α' Μειζ
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