

Η ΑΡΤΟΚΛΑΣΙΑ

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

ΛΑΟΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. [3]

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἦτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν.

ΛΑΟΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. [3]

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἦτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου ἡμῶν (τοῦ δεῖνος) καὶ πάσης ἐν Χριστῷ ἡμῶν ἀδελφότητος.

ΛΑΟΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. [3]

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἦτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἐλέους, ζωῆς, εἰρήνης, υγιείας, σωτηρίας, ἐπισκέψεως, συγχωρήσεως καὶ ἀφέσεως τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν τῶν δούλων τοῦ Θεοῦ, τῶν ἐνοριτῶν, ἐπιτρόπων, συνδρομητῶν καὶ ἀφιερωτῶν τοῦ ἁγίου Ναοῦ τούτου, καὶ τῶν δούλων αὐτοῦ (καὶ μνημονεύει τῶν ὀνομάτων τῶν ποσομισάντων τοὺς Ἄρτους) τῶν ἐπιτελούντων τὴν ἁγίαν ἑορτὴν ταύτην.

ΛΑΟΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. [3]

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἦτι δεόμεθα καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ διαφυλαχθῆναι τὴν ἁγίαν Ἐκκλησίαν (ἢ τὴν Μονὴν) καὶ τὴν πόλιν (ἢ χώραν, ἢ νῆσον) ταύτην, καὶ πᾶσαν πόλιν καὶ χώραν, ἀπὸ ὀργῆς, λοιμοῦ, λιμοῦ, σεισοῦ, καταποντισμοῦ, πυρός, μαχαίρας, ἐπιδρομῆς ἀλλοφύλων, ἐμφυλίου πολέμου καὶ αἰφνιδίου θανάτου ὑπὲρ τοῦ Ἰλεων, εὐμενῆ καὶ εὐδιάλλακτον 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 ἀπειχῆς, καὶ ἐλεῆσαι ἡμᾶς.

ΛΑΟΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. [3]

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἦτι δεόμεθα καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ εἰσακοῦσαι Κύριον τὸν Θεὸν ἡμῶν φωνῆς τῆς δεήσεως ἡμῶν τῶν ἁμαρτωλῶν, καὶ ἐλεῆσαι ἡμᾶς.

ΛΑΟΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον. [3]

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Ἐπάκουσον ἡμῶν, ὁ Θεός, ὁ Σωτὴρ ἡμῶν, ἡ ἐλπίς πάντων τῶν περάτων τῆς γῆς καὶ τῶν ἐν θαλάσῃ μακρᾶν καὶ Ἰλεως, Ἰλεως γενοῦ ἡμῖν, Δέσποτα, ἐπὶ ταῖς ἁμαρτίαις 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 αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΛΑΟΣ: Ἀμήν.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

ΛΑΟΣ: Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Τὰς κεφαλὰς ἡμῶν τῷ Κυρίῳ κλίνωμεν.

ΛΑΟΣ: Σοί, Κύριε.

THE BREAKING OF THE LOAVES (THE ARTOKLASIA)

PRIEST: Have mercy upon us, O God, according to Your great goodness, we pray You, hear us and have mercy.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. [3]

PRIEST: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. [3]

PRIEST: Again we pray for our Archbishop (name), and all our brotherhood in Christ.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. [3]

PRIEST: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation and visitation and pardon and forgiveness of sins for the servants of God, the parishioners, members of the parish council and organizations, donors and benefactors of this holy temple and those here present (commemorating the names of those who have offered the loaves) who celebrate this holy feast.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. [3]

PRIEST: Again we pray that he may keep this holy church and this city and every city and countryside from wrath, famine, plague, earthquake, flood, fire, the sword, foreign invasion, civil war and sudden death; that our good God, Who loves mankind, will be gracious, favorable and conciliatory and turn away and dispel all the wrath stirred up against us and all sickness, and may deliver us from His righteous chastisement which impends upon us, and have mercy on us.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. [3]

PRIEST: Again we pray that the Lord our God may hear the voice of the supplication of us sinners, and have mercy on us.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. [3]

PRIEST: Hear us, O God our Savior, the Hope of all the ends of the earth and of those who are far off upon the sea; and be gracious, *be gracious*, O Master, upon our sins, and have mercy on us. For You are a merciful God and love mankind, and unto You do we ascribe glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

PRIEST: Peace be to all.

PEOPLE: And to your spirit.

PRIEST: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

PEOPLE: To You, O Lord.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Δέσποτα, πολυέλεε Κύριε Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, πρεσβεΐαις τῆς παναχράντου Δεσποίνης ἡμῶν, Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας· δυνάμει τοῦ τιμίου καὶ ζωοποιοῦ Σταυροῦ· προστασίαις τῶν τιμίων ἐπουρανίων Δυνάμεων Ἀσωμάτων· ἱκεσίαις τοῦ τιμίου, ἐνδόξου, προφήτου, προδρόμου καὶ Βαπτιστοῦ Ἰωάννου· τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ πανευφήμεων Ἀποστόλων· τῶν ἐν ἁγίοις πατέρων ἡμῶν, μεγάλων ἱεραρχῶν καὶ οἰκουμενικῶν διδασκάλων, Βασιλείου τοῦ Μεγάλου, Γρηγορίου τοῦ Θεολόγου καὶ Ἰωάννου τοῦ Χρυσοστόμου· τῶν ἐν ἁγίοις Πατέρων ἡμῶν, Ἀθανασίου καὶ Κυρίλλου, Ἰωάννου τοῦ Ἐλεήμονος, πατριαρχῶν Ἀλεξανδρείας, Νικολάου, ἐπισκόπου Μύρων τῆς Λυκίας, Σπυρίδωνος ἐπισκόπου Τριμυθοῦντος, τῶν θαυματουργῶν· τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων μεγαλομαρτύρων Γεωργίου τοῦ Τροπαιοφόρου, Δημητρίου τοῦ Μυροβλήτου, Θεοδώρων, Τήρωνος καὶ Στρατηλάτου, Μητῆ τοῦ θαυματουργοῦ, τῶν ἱερομαρτύρων Χαραλάμπου καὶ Ἐλευθερίου· τῶν Ὁσίων καὶ θεοφόρων πατέρων ἡμῶν, τῶν ἁγίων καὶ δικαίων θεοπατόρων Ἰωακείμ καὶ Ἄννης (τοῦ ἁγίου τῆς ἡμέρας) οὗ τὴν μνήμην ἐπιτελοῦμεν καὶ πάντων σου τῶν Ἁγίων· εὐπρόσδεκτον ποίησον τὴν δέησιν ἡμῶν· δώρησαι ἡμῖν τὴν ἄφεσιν τῶν παραπτωμάτων ἡμῶν· σκέπασον ἡμᾶς ἐν τῇ σκέπῃ τῶν πτερύγων σου· ἀποδίωξον ἀφ' ἡμῶν πάντα ἐχθρὸν καὶ πολέμιον· εἰρήνευσον ἡμῶν τὴν ζωὴν· Κύριε, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς καὶ τὸν κόσμον σου, καὶ σώσον τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλόανθρωπος.

Ἦχος πλ. α'.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Θεοτόκε Παρθένε, χαῖρε Κεχαριτωμένη Μαρία ὁ Κύριος μετὰ σοῦ· εὐλογημένη Σὺ ἐν γυναιξί, καὶ εὐλογημένος ὁ καρπὸς τῆς κοιλίας σου, ὅτι Σωτὴρα ἔτεκες τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

ΛΑΟΣ: Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ: Κύριε, Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ, ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ὁ εὐλογήσας τοὺς πέντε ἄρτους ἐν τῇ ἐρήμῳ, καὶ ἐξ αὐτῶν πεντακισχιλίους ἄνδρας χορτάσας, Αὐτὸς εὐλόγησον καὶ τοὺς ἄρτους τούτους, τὸν σῖτον, τὸν οἶνον, καὶ τὸ ἔλαιον· καὶ πλήθυνον αὐτὰ ἐν τῇ ἁγία Ἐκκλησίᾳ, τῇ πόλει ταύτῃ, ἐν τοῖς οἴκοις τῶν ἐορταζόντων καὶ ἐν τῷ κόσμῳ σου ἅπαντι· καὶ τοὺς ἐξ αὐτῶν μεταλαμβάνοντας πιστοὺς δούλους σου ἁγιάσον. Ὅτι σὺ εἶ ὁ εὐλογῶν καὶ ἁγιάζων τὰ σύμπαντα, Χριστέ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, σὺν τῷ ἀνάρχῳ σου Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ, καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΛΑΟΣ: Ἀμήν.

Ἦχος βαρύς.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ καὶ ΛΑΟΣ: Πλούσιοι ἐπρώχουσιν καὶ ἐπέιωσαν· οἱ δὲ ἐκζητοῦν τὸν Κύριον, οὐκ ἐλαττωθήσονται παντὸς ἀγαθοῦ. [3].

PRIEST: O Master, great in mercy, Lord Jesus Christ our God, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross—whose Universal Exaltation we now celebrate—by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven; at the supplications of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner John the Baptist; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles; of our Fathers among the Saints, great Hierarchs and Ecumenical Teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; of our fathers among the saints, Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; of our Holy Father Nicholas, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon, bishop of Trimythous and Nektarios, bishop of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious martyrs, George the Trophy-Bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-Streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs, Haralambos and Eleftherios; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of the holy and righteous ancestors, Joachim and Anna; (the saint of the day), and of all Your saints; accept our prayer; grant us forgiveness of our transgressions; protect us under the shelter of Your wings; drive away from us every enemy and adversary; grant peace to our life; Lord, have mercy on us and on Your world; and save our souls as a good and loving God.

Plagal First Tone

PRIEST: Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, Mary full of grace, the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb; for you have borne the Savior of our souls.

PRIEST: Let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: O Lord Jesus Christ our God, Who did bless the five loaves in the wilderness and did satisfy the five thousand therewith, bless these loaves, this wheat, wine and oil, and multiply them in this city, in the houses of those who celebrate this feast and in all thy world, and sanctify the faithful who partake of them. For it is You Who does bless and sanctify all things, O Christ our God, and unto You do we ascribe glory, together with Thine eternal Father and Thine all-holy, good and life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

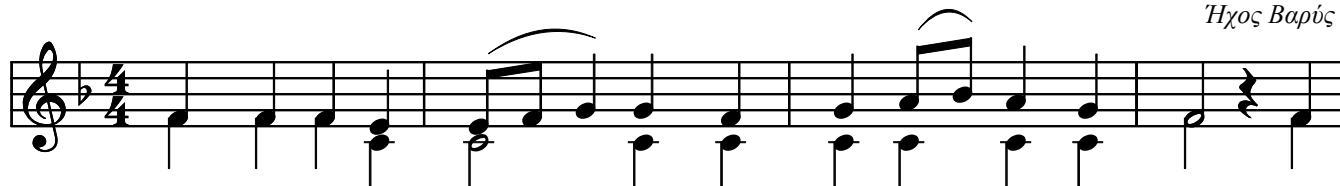
Grave Tone

PRIEST and PEOPLE: The wealthy have become poor and gone hungry, but those who seek the Lord shall not lack any good thing. [3]

(Music for the Closing Hymn is on next page.)

**ARTOKLASIA HYMN
ΠΛΟΥΣΙΟΙ ΕΠΤΩΧΕΥΣΑΝ**

Ηχος Βαρός



Πλού-σι-οι ε - πτώ - χευ-σαν και ε - πεί-να - σαν, οι
Plou - si - i e - pto - chef - san ke e - pi - na - san, i



δε εκ-ζη - τούν-τες τον Κύ-ρι-ον ουκ ε-λατ-τω - θή-σον-ται παν-
dhe ek - zi - toun - des ton Ky - ri - on ouk e - lat - to - thi - son - de pan -



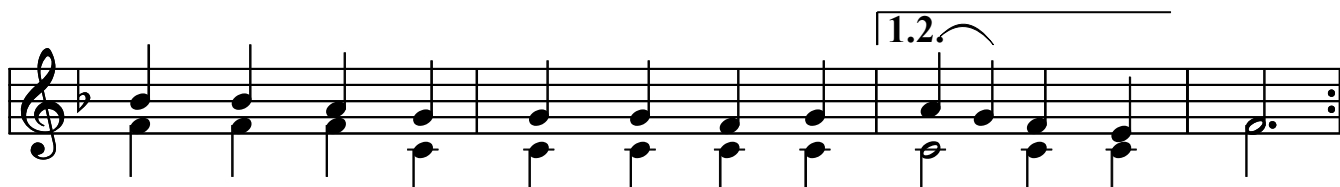
- τός α - γα - θού. τός α - γα - θού.
- dos a - gha - thou. dos a - gha - thou.

THE WEALTHY HAVE BECOME POOR

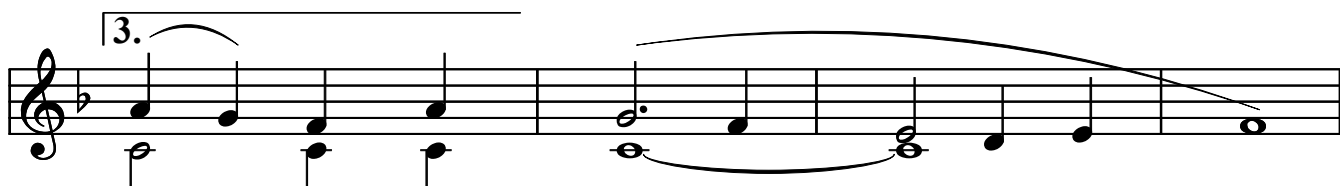
Grave Tone



The weal - thy have be - come poor and gone hun - gry, but



those who seek the Lord shall not lack a - ny good thing.



a - ny good thing.

An alternative English version that is more closely metered to the Greek melody:

RICH MEN SHALL GO HUNGRY

Grave Tone

N. Takis

Rich men shall go hun - gry and be im - pov - er - ished, but

those who are seek - ing the Lord, shall not be found lack - ing for

an - y good thing. an - y good thing.

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