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

Ἦχος β’
Τὴν πᾶσαν ἐλπίδα μου εἰς σὲ ἀνατίθημι, Μήτερ τοῦ Θεοῦ, φύλαξόν με ὑπὸ τὴν σκέπην σου.

(Κατὰ τὴν περίοδον τοῦ 15 Αὐγούστου εἴθισται ἵνα ψάλλωνται, ἀντὶ τῶν ἀνωτέρω Θεοτοκίων, τὰ ἑπόνεν Ἐξαποστηλαρία, κατ’ ἔθος Αθηναϊκόν.)

Ἦχος γ’
Ἀπόστολοι ἐκ περάτων, συναθροισθέντες ἐνθάδε, Γεθσημανὴ τῶ χωρίω, κηδεύσατε μου τὸ σῶμα, καὶ σὸ, Υἱὲ καὶ Θεέ μου, παράλαβε μου τὸ πνεύμα.

Ο γλυκασμός τῶν Αγγέλων, τῶν θλιμμένων ἡ χαρά, χριστιανόν ἡ προστάτες, Παρθένε Μήτερ Κυρίου, ἀντιλαβόντος μου καὶ χύσαι, τῶν αἰώνιον βοαίον.

Καὶ σὲ μεσιτριῶν ἐχο, πρὸς τὸν φιλάνθρωπον Θεόν, μή μου ἐλέγχῃ, τὰς πράξεις, εὐνόησον τῶν Αγγέλων, παρακαλῶ σε, Παρθένε, βοήθησον μοι ἐν τάχει.

Χρυσοπλοκάτω τάρτη, καὶ δωδεκάτεχε πόλεις, ἡμιστάλακτε θρόνου, καθεδρα τοῦ Βασιλέως, ἀκατανόητον θαύμα, πός γαλουχεῖς τὸν Δεσπότην;

Ἦερεὺς: Δι’ εὐχῶν τῶν Αγίων Πατέρων ἡμῶν...

Χορός: Ἀμήν.

Tone 4 Plagal
Lady, do you receive, from your servants, their many prayers; and deliver all of us from all sadness and necessity.

Tone 2
My numerous hopes are placed before you, most holy One; Mother of our God, guard me with care, within your sheltered arms.

Tone 3
O Apostles assembled gathered from earth's far reaches in the vale of Gethsemane, lay now to rest my body. And You, my Son and my God, receive from me now my spirit.

You are the sweetness of angels. You are the joy of those distressed and the Protection of Christians. O Virgin Mother of our Lord, be now my helper and save me from everlasting torment.

Before our God who loves mankind, you are the one who intercedes. Before the host of the angels do not reveal what I have done. I come, O Virgin, entreaty that you will swiftly help me.

You are a gold-adorned tower, a glorious twelve-walled city; a shining throne fit with sunbeams fit for the King of all things. O great wonder beyond what we can know! How do you nurse the master?

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

People: Amen.
The Service of the Small Paraklesis
by Theosteriktos the Monk

The service of the Small Paraklesis is chanted in times of distress and sorrow of soul and during the first fourteen days of August.

Προσευχή της αἰώνων
O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear to my supplications in Your truth; hear me in Your righteousness. Do not enter into judgment, with Your servant, for in Your sight no one living is justified. For the enemy has persecuted my soul; he has crushed my life to the ground; he has ... sake, O Lord, You shall quicken me. In Your righteousness You shall bring my soul out of trouble, and in Your mercy, You shall rescue me.

Tone 2

To all who in faith have fled to you, with your mighty hand you give shelter, for you are loving and good. We who sin ... and loving God. (The Christian faithful reverence the icon of the Theotokos while the following troparia are chanted.)
καὶ βοηθείας υπέρ αυτῶν εἴπομεν.

Χορός: Κύριε ἐλέησον (3)

Διάκονος: Ἐτι δεόμεθα υπέρ τοῦ διαφωτισθῆναι καὶ τὴν πάλιν ταύτῃ, καὶ πάσαν πόλιν καὶ χώραν ἀπὸ ὀργῆς, λοιμοῦ, λιμοῦ, σακσιδόν, καταστροφής, παρόν, μαχαίρια, ἐπιδρομῆς ἀλλοφόρου, ἀμφίπολομα, καὶ αἰφνιδίου θανάτου, υπέρ τῶν ἔλεον, εἰμίνη καὶ εὐδαιμονίας, γενέσθαι τὸν ἄγαθον καὶ φιλάνθρωπον Θεόν ἡμᾶς, τῶν ἰστόρων ἡμᾶς, τῶν εἰς τῶν ἀνατελλόντων ἡμῶν, καὶ χάλεσθαι ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τῆς ἐπικαιρίας δικαίας αὐτῶν ἀπειλῆς, καὶ ἐλέησαι ἡμᾶς.

Χορός: Κύριε ἐλέησον (3)

Διάκονος: Ἐτι δεόμεθα καὶ υπέρ τοῦ ἐπικακώσουν Θύου τὸν φονήν τῆς δεήσεως ἡμῶν τῶν ἀμαρτωλῶν, καὶ ἐλέησαι ἡμᾶς.

Χορός: Κύριε ἐλέησον (3)

Ἰερέας: Ἑπάκουσον ἡμῶν, ὁ Θεός, ὁ Σωτήρ ἡμῶν, ἔλεες πάντων τῶν περατῶν τῆς γῆς καὶ τῶν ἐν θαλάσσῃ μακρᾶν, καὶ ἐλεοῦς, ἔρτε γενοῦ ἡμᾶν, ἄνέμοις ἐπὶ ταῖς ἀμαρτίαις ἡμῶν, καὶ ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Χορός: Κύριε ἐλέησον (3)

Ἰερέας: Ὅτι ἐλέησαιν καὶ φιλάνθρωπος Θεός ὑπάρχῃς, καὶ οἰκὴν τὴν ἀξελάμασες, τὸν Πατρὶ καὶ τὸν Υἱὸν καὶ τὸν Αγίο Πνεῦμα, νῦν καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

Χορός: Αμήν.

the Paraklesis is sung.)

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: Again we pray for the safekeeping of this holy church and this city, and of all cities and towns from pestilence, famine, earthquake, flood, fire and the sword, from invasion of enemies, civil war, and unforeseen death; for His mercy, that He will be kind to entreat as our good God, Who loves all people and that He may turn away and scatter all wrath and disease that moves against us, and deliver us from His impending, justified chastisement, and have mercy on us.

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: Again we pray that the Lord God will hear the voices of the petitions 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 show compassion on us, O Master, on our many sins, and have mercy upon us.

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: For you are a merciful and loving God, and to You we give glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of the ages.

People: Amen.

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: For you are a merciful and loving God, and to You we give glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of the ages.

Tone 4

The Lord is God and has revealed Himself to us, blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Vs. 1. Give thanks to the Lord and call upon His holy name.

The Lord is God and has revealed Himself to us, blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Vs. 2. All the nations have surrounded me, but in the name of the Lord, I have overcome them.

The Lord is God and has revealed Himself to us, blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Vs. 3 This has been done by the Lord, and it is wonderful in our eyes.

The Lord is God and has revealed Himself to us, blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Tone 4

To the Theotokos, let us run now most fervently, as sinners and lowly ones, let us fall down in repentance, crying from the depths of our soul: Lady, come and help us, have compassion upon us; hasten now for we are lost in the host of our errors; do not turn your servants away, for you alone are a hope to us.

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.
Το Απολυτίκιον του Ναού

Και νῦν...

Ο Θεοτόκε, τὰς δυναστείας σου λαλέων οἱ ἀνάξιοι εἰμὶ γάρ σὺ προστασίαν προσβεβοῦσα, τὶς ἡμῶν ἐγγύτατα ἐκ τοιούτου κινδύνου; Τις δὲ διεφύλαξεν οὐχ οὖν ἐλέυθερόσχοι. Οὐκ ἐπιστομῶν, Δέσποινα, ἐκ σοῦ, σοὺς γὰρ δούλους σάλφες οἰ, ἐκ παντοῖον δεινῶν.

Και ο Ν’ Ψαλμὸς χῶμα:

บายτο εἰς την εὐσκαλεσίαν της πύλης των ἀνοίξων μημένων εἰς τὸ πλήθος τῶν ὑπερορθών, εἰς τὸ πλῆθος τῶν σωτηριακῶν καὶ εἰς τὸ πλῆθος τῶν ἰδιωτῶν πίστεως καὶ ἐκ τοιούτου εἰς τὸ πλῆθος τῶν ἀνοίξων μημένων εἰς τὸ πλήθος τῶν ἀνοίξων μημένων εἰς τὸ πλῆθος τῶν σωτηριακῶν καὶ εἰς τὸ πλῆθος τῶν ἰδιωτῶν πίστεως καὶ εἰς τὸ πλῆθος τῶν εὐσκαλεσίων

Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the multitude of Your compassion blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against You, You only, have I sinned, and done this evil in Your sight, that You may be found just when You speak, and blameless when You judge. For behold, I was conceived in iniquity, and in sin my mother bore me. For behold, You have loved truth: You have made known to me the secret things of Your wisdom. You shall sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean: You shall wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Make me to hear joy and gladness, that bones which You have broken may 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 steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me away from Your presence, and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation: And have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the multitude of Your compassion blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against You, You only, have I sinned, and done this evil in Your sight, that You may be found just when You speak, and blameless when You judge. For behold, I was conceived in iniquity, and in sin my mother bore me. For behold, You have loved truth: You have made known to me the secret things of Your wisdom. You shall sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean: You shall wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Make me to hear joy and gladness, that bones which You have broken may 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 steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me away from Your presence, and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation: And have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the multitude of Your compassion blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against You, You only, have I sinned, and done this evil in Your sight, that You may be found just when You speak, and blameless when You judge. For behold, I was conceived in iniquity, and in sin my mother bore me. For behold, You have loved truth: You have made known to me the secret things of Your wisdom. You shall sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean: You shall wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Make me to hear joy and gladness, that bones which You have broken may 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 steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me away from Your presence, and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation: And have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the multitude of Your compassion blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against You, You only, have I sinned, and done this evil in Your sight, that You may be found just when You speak, and blameless when You judge. For behold, I was conceived in iniquity, and in sin my mother bore me. For behold, You have loved truth: You have made known to me the secret things of Your wisdom. You shall sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean: You shall wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Make me to hear joy and gladness, that bones which You have broken may 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 steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me away from Your presence, and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation: And
Δόξα... Καὶ νῦν...

Παναγία Τριάς, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε, ἡμᾶς ἁγίασθηταί ταῖς ἁμαρτίαις ἡμῶν. Λέγουσιν τὰς ἁμαρτίας ἡμῶν ἐν αὐτῷ, καὶ ἀποκρίνεσθαι τοὺς ἱκανοὺς γιὰ τὸν ἄγιον χριστόν, ἐν τῷ ἑλέον τοῦ ἁγίου Πνεύματος σου.

Κύριε, ἐλέησον, Κύριε, ἐλέησον, Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Δόξα... Καὶ νῦν...

Πάτερ ἡμῶν ὁ ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς, ἀγιασθεὶς ὁ ὅμοιος σου, ἀληθεὶς ἡ βασιλεία σου, γενήθητο τὸ θελημά σου, ὡς ἐν οὐρανοῖς, καὶ ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς. Τὸν ἄρτον ἡμῶν τὸν ἐποιεῖσθαι ὅσος ἡμῖν σήμερον, καὶ ἰσορροπήσεις τὰ ὑπερβάλλοντα ἡμῶν, ὡς καὶ ἡμᾶς ἀφίςες τοῖς ὑπερβάλλοντα ἡμῶν, καὶ μὴ εἰσένεγκῃς ἡμᾶς εἰς πειρασμόν, ἀλλὰ ῥῦσαι ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τοῦ πονηροῦ.

Ἰερεύς: Ὡς οὐκ ἔστη ἡ βασιλεία...

Χορὸς: Ἀμήν.

[Κατὰ τὸ «Διακεπεταθύγυμνο», γύλελεται τὸ Απολύτικον καὶ Θεοτοκίαν τῆς ἡμέρας. Εἰ δὲ μὴ:] 'Ἡχός πλ. β'  

'Ἑχος πλ. β' Ὑγρὰν διοδεύσας ὡσεὶ ξηράν, καὶ τὴν αἰγυπτίαν νοχθηρίαν διαφυγῶν, ὁ Ἰσραηλίτης ἀνεβόα, Τῶ Λυτρωτὴ καὶ Θεῷ ἡμῶν ἄσων.  

'Ἡχός πλ. δ' Ὡδὴ α' Ὁ Εἱρνὸς

(Then we chant the following troparia, except for the first two weeks of August when instead, the apolytikion of the day and its associated Theokition are chanted.)

Plagal of the 2nd Tone.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, for we are empty of all defense, as sinners we offer this supplication to You; O Master, have mercy on us.

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

Ἱερεύς: Ὡς οὐκ ἔστη ἡ βασιλεία...
Δόξα...

Σωτήρα τεκούσαν σε καὶ Θεόν, δυσωπῶ, Παρθένε, λυτρωθήναι με τοὺς δεινούς, σοι γὰρ νῦν προσφεύγων ἀνατείνω, καὶ τὴν ψυχήν καὶ τὴν διάνοιαν.

Καὶ νῦν...

Νοσοῦντα τὸ σῶμα καὶ τὴν ψυχήν, ἐπισκοπῆς θείας, καὶ προνοίας τῆς παρὰ σοῦ, ἀξίωσον, μόνη Θεομήτωρ, ὡς ἀγαθὴ ἀγαθοῦ τε λοχεύτρια.

Ωδή γ’

Οὐρανίας ἁψίδος, ὀροφουργὲ Κύριε, καὶ τῆς Ἐκκλησίας δοῦμιττο, σοι μὲ στερεὰ, ἐν τῇ ἁγιᾷ τῇ σῇ, τῶν ἐρετῶν ἢ ἀκρότητος, τῶν πιστῶν τὸ στήριγμα, μόνη φαλάνθρωπε.

Υπερασπίζεται Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ημᾶς.

Προστασίαν καὶ σκέπην, ζωῆς ἔμης τύμπη, Σέ, Θεογέννητο, Παρθένε, σοι μὲ κυβερνήσαν, πρὸς τὸν λιμένα σου, τῶν ἁγίων ἢ ἀιτία, τῶν πιστῶν τὸ στήριγμα, μόνη πανάρχησαν.

Υπερασπίζεται Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ημᾶς.

Ἰκετεῖοι, Παρθένε, τῶν ψυχικῶν τάραχον, καὶ τῆς ἁθυμίας τὴν ἡζύνη, διασκέδασά μου, σοι γάρ, Θεόνμωρ, τὸν ἁρχηγὸν τῆς γαλήνης, τὸν Χριστόν ἐκόπησαν, μόνη πανάρχησαν.

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

To God and the Savior, did you give birth. Virgin, I implore you, from all affliction deliver me. Unto you I come in search of refuge, with both my soul and my reason to offer you.

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

My body and soul suffer from disease. Deem me to be worthy of your divine guidance and your care. You alone are truly God’s own mother. You are both good and the Mother of Goodness.

The high dome of the heavens have You, O Lord, lifted up. You, who are the Church's foundation, also establish me in constant love for You, our God alone who loves mankind, as the height of our desire and staff of faithful hearts.

I have you as protection and as my life’s guardian. You who are God’s Mother, O Virgin, set my course, guiding me into your sheltered port You are the source of all goodness and alone are everpraised, the staff of those with faith.

I entreat you, O Virgin, to calm the storm loose in me, quiet the distress of my sorrow and of my soul’s unrest. You are the Bride of God, the all-immaculate Maiden; you have given birth to Christ, who is the Prince of Peace.

The high dome of the heavens have You, O Lord, lifted up. You, who are the Church's foundation, also establish me in constant love for You, our God alone who loves mankind, as the height of our desire and staff of faithful hearts.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

I have you as protection and as my life’s guardian. You who are God’s Mother, O Virgin, set my course, guiding me into your sheltered port You are the source of all goodness and alone are everpraised, the staff of those with faith.

I entreat you, O Virgin, to calm the storm loose in me, quiet the distress of my sorrow and of my soul’s unrest. You are the Bride of God, the all-immaculate Maiden; you have given birth to Christ, who is the Prince of Peace.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

οψίδος, ὀροφουργὲ Κύριε, καὶ τῆς Ἐκκλησίας δοῦμιττο, σοι μὲ στερεὰ, ἐν τῇ ἁγιᾷ τῇ σῇ, τῶν ἐρετῶν ἢ ἀκρότητος, τῶν πιστῶν τὸ στήριγμα, μόνη φαλάνθρωπε.

Higher than the heavens above are you, and you are much purer than the radiance of the sun, for you have redeemed us from the curse that has held us. With hymns we sing your praises, Maiden who rules the world.

We who are unworthy bow down to you, Lady and the Mother of our Redeemer, receive our prayer, listen to our pleading for your prayers interceding between your Son and mankind, Mistress of all the world.

Now with eager voices we sing to you, allexalted Lady Theotokos in hymns of joy, joining John the Baptist and the saints’ holy chorus. Bestow, O Theotokos, God’s mercy over us.

Let the lips of impious men be still, for they will not bow down to your icon which we revere. In your sacred image you are clearly depicted by Luke, the Lord’s apostle, showing God’s way to us.

(The Megalynarion of the church.)

All the hosts of angels and all the saints, all the twelve apostles and the Forerunner of the Lord join you, Theotokos, interceding for mankind that we may find salvation and our deliverance.

People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy upon us (3).
προσώπου πάν δάκρυον, ἀφηρηκότα Παρθένε, Χριστὸν κυήσασα. 

Υπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σώσον ημᾶς.

Χαρίς μοι τὴν καρδίαν, πλήρωσον, 
Παρθένε, ἡ τῆς χαρᾶς δεξιώμενη τὸ 
πλήρωμα, τῆς ἀμαρτίας τὴν λύσην, 
ἐξαφανίσασα.

Υπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σώσον ημᾶς.

Αἰμῆν καὶ προστασία, τὸν σοι 
προσφεροῦντος, γενοῦ Παρθένε, καὶ 
tέχος ἀκράδαντος, καταφυγῆ τε καὶ 
σκέπη, καὶ ἀγαλλίαμα.

Δόξα...

Φωτός σου ταῖς ἡκτίσις, λάμπρων, 
Παρθένε, τὸ ὁφερόν τῆς ἄγνοιας 
διάκουσα, τοὺς εἰσεβαίς Θεοτόκον, σὲ 
καταγέλλοντας.

Καὶ νῦν...

Κακώσως ἐν τῷ ἐκτός, τῷ τῆς ἀσθενείας, 
ταπεινοθῆνα, Παρθένε, θεραπεύσω, 
ἐξ ἀρροστίας εἰς ῥώσιν, 
μετασκευάζομαι.

Αἶζων ἐστὶν ὁς ἀληθῶς, μακαρίζεσί σε 
τὴν Θεοτόκον, τὴν ἀειμαρταρίστην καὶ 
παναμώμονην, καὶ Μητέρα τοῦ Θεοῦ 
ἡμῶν. 

Τὴν τιμωτέραν τῶν 
Χερουβίμ, καὶ ἔνδοστεραν 
ἀγιοκρίτων τῶν Σεραφείμ, τὴν 
ἀδιαφθόρως Θεόν Ἀγίον 
tεκούσαν, τὴν ὄντως Θεοτόκον, σὲ 
μεγαλύνομεν.

Τριλογία... 

Γλória...

Δόξα...

Εὐφρεγίαν τεκοῦσα, τὸν τῶν καλῶν 
ἄιτον, τῆς εὐφρεγίας τὸν πλοῦτον, 
pάντα ἀνάβλυσιν, πάντα γὰρ 
δύνασαι, ὡς δυνατὸν ἐν Ἰσχύ, 
τὸν Χριστὸν 
kυήσασα, Θεομακαρίστη.

Καὶ νῦν...

Χαλεπαία ἀρροστίας, καὶ νοσεροῖς 
pάθεσιν, ἐξετασώμενον, Παρθένε, σὺ 
μοι βοήθησον, τῶν Ἰαμάτων γὰρ, 
ἀνελπιστὴ σὲ γινόμου, θησαυρόν, 
Πανάμιμον, τὸν ἀδαπάνητον.

Διάσωσον, ὑπὸ κινδύνον, τοὺς 
dόλους σου, Θεοτόκε, ὅτι πάντες 
μετὰ Θεοῦ, εἰς σὲ καταφυγοῦμεν, ὡς 
ἀρρηκτὸν τέχος καὶ προστασία.

Εἰπότερον, ἐν εἰρενείᾳ, πανόμιμη 
Θεοτόκε, ὅπερ τὴν ἐμὴν χαλέπην 
τὸ σῶματος κάκωσαν, καὶ ἰατρὶ 
τῆς πυρήνης 
μου τὸ ὄλος.

Ἰερέως: Ἑλέσθον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς 
κατὰ τὸ 
μέγα ἔλεος 
Σου, 
δεόμεθα 
Σου, εἰσακούσον 
καὶ ἑλέσθον.

Χορὸς: Κύριε ἑλέσθον (3)

Ἰερέως: Τοῦ ἐκκλησίας 
ὑπὲρ τοῦ 
Ἀρχιεπισκόπου 
ἡμῶν (δεινός) 
καὶ 
πάσης τῆς 
ἐν 
Χριστῷ 
ἡμῶν 
ἀδελφότητος.

Χορὸς: Κύριε ἑλέσθον (3)

Ἰερέως: Ἐπεὶ 
δεόμεθα 
ὑπὲρ 
ἔλεος, 
ζωῆς, 
εἰρήνης, 
σωτηρίας, 
ἐπικλήσεως, 
συγχωρήσεως 
καὶ 
ἀφετέρως 
τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν 
τῶν δούλων

Πριστὶς: Εἴπερ 
δεόμεθα 
ὑπὲρ 
καὶ 
πᾶσας 
ὑπὲρ 
The wealth of your kindness upon all men shower down, for you are the Mother of Goodness from whom comes every good; and you can do all things, for in your womb you have carried the Almighty Christ, your Son, and you are blest by God.

Both now...

With most grievous afflictions and filled with dark suffering I am put to trial, O Virgin. Hasten to help me now, for you are known to me, All-Blameless Maiden and Virgin, as an endless treasury of cures and healing.

Turn to me, in your good favor, all praise-worthy Theotokos; look upon my grave illnesses, which painfully sting my flesh and heal the cause of my soul’s pain and suffering.

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

People: Lord have mercy (3).

Priest: Again we pray for our Archbishop (name), our Bishop (name), and all the clergy and the laity in Christ.

People: Lord have mercy (3).

Priest: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, forgiveness and remission of the sins of the servants of God, all pious and Or-
του Θεού, πάντων των εὐσεβῶν και ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν, των κατοικούντων και παρεπιδημούντων ἐν τῇ πόλις ταύτῃ, τῶν ἄνωτρων, ἐπιτύπων, συνδιορυμένων καὶ ἀφειρηστῶν τοῦ ἀγίου ναὸς τούτου.

Χορός: Κύριε ἐλέησον (3)

Περιφραστικό: Ἐστι δεόμεθα ύπὲρ των δούλων του Θεού, (όνομα), ὑγείας καὶ βοηθείας ύπὲρ αὐτῶν εἰσαχθέντων.

Χορός: Κύριε ἐλέησον (3)

Περιφραστικό: Οἱ ἐλέημον καὶ φιλάνθρωπος Θεός ὑπάρχει, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέσωμεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τοῦ αἰὼν τούτου.

Χορός: Αμήν.

Κάθισμα: 'Ἡχος β'

Προσβεβλήτη, καὶ τάχους ἀρποσχάριτων, ἔλεος πηγή, τοῦ κόσμου καταφύγιον, ἐβεβλήτη, θερήμα, καὶ άκραι φωνημάτων σοι, ὁ Θεοτόκε Δέσποινα, προσβίονος, καὶ ἐκ κινδύνων λόρων ἡμᾶς, ὁ μόνη ταχέως προστατεύεται.

Ὡθή δ

Εἰσακήκοα, Κύριε, τῆς οἰκονομίας σου τὸ μυστήριον, κατενόησα τὰ ἔργα σου, καὶ ἐδόξασά σου τὴν θεόητα. Υπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Ὠδὴ δ

I have heard of the mystery of Your dispensation bestowed on us, O Lord. I have contemplated all Your works, and with glory I praised Your divinity.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Ὡθή η'

Τὸν Βασιλέα τῶν οὐρανῶν, ὃν ὑμνοῦσι στρατιαὶ τῶν Αγγέλων, ὑμνεῖτε, καὶ ὑπερωφοίτητε ἐξίς πάντας τοὺς αἰώνας.

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Ὠδὴ η'

We sing our praises unto the King of the Heavens, Whom the Hosts of the angels are praising, and exalt Him greatly from ages to all ages.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.
Χορὸς Αμήν.

Ὠδὴ ζ'

Οἱ ἐκ τῆς ἰουδαίας, καταντήσαντες Παῖδες ἐν Βαβυλώνι ποτέ, τὴν πίστει τῆς Τριάδος, τὴν φλόγα τῆς καίνου, κατεπάτησαν ... Θεογεννήτρια, τῶν πόθω προσιόντων, τὴ σκέπη σου τὴ θεία, θεραπεύειν ἀξίωσον, ἡ τὸν Σωτήρα Χριστόν, ἡ ἀποτεκοῦσα.

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σώσον ημᾶς.

Ὡδή ε'

Φώτισον ἡνᾶς, τοὶς προστάγναι σου, Κύριε, καὶ τῶ βραχίονί σου τῶ ὑψηλῶ, τὴν σὴν εἰρήνην, παράσχου ἡνῖν, φιλάνθρωπε. ... σώσον ηνᾶς.  Λύτρωσαι ἡνῖς, ἐκ κινδύνων, Θεοτόκε Ἁγνή, ἡ αἰωνίαν τεκοῦσα λύτρωσιν, καὶ τὴν εἰρήνην, τὴν πάντα νοῦν ὑπερέχουσαν.

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σώσον ημᾶς.

Ode 7

Long ago in Judea, when the children went down to the land of Babylon, they chanted in the furnace, while trampling down the fire by their faith in the Trinity: Blessed are You, the God of our Fathers.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

It was Your will, O Savior, to send forth our salvation from within the Virgin womb. And thus we come to know her as our intercessor when You set forth the way to us. Blessed are You, the God of our Fathers.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

As a tower of safety, and the door to repentance, a fount of purity, and treasure of salvation, so You have shown Your Mother to Your people who cry aloud: Blessed are You, the God of our Fathers.

Both now…

Grant to us restoration of the souls and the bodies of all who run to you for your divine protection. Bestow your healing power on the faithful who come to you, Mother of Christ, who brought forth the Savior!

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

From your mercy’s unbounded depths in your great compassion, to me be merciful; you gave birth to All-Merciful, and the Savior of all who sing praise to you.

Glory to...

We delight in your gifts to us and we sing a hymn of thanksgiving, praising You. You alone who are unstained by sin, as the Mother of God, we acknowledge you.

Both now…

Our hope and the cornerstone of mankind’s salvation are you, All-Lauded One. A defending wall unshakable, from all danger and strife you deliver us.

Ode 5

Shed Your light on us by Your statutes and commandments, Lord. And with the power of Your upraised arm, make peace to shine down over us, because You love mankind.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Overflow my heart with rejoicing and great happiness, for from your womb, O most pure Maiden, comes the purest Gladness, and the Source of all our joyfulness.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

You have given birth to Redemption that shall have no end, and to the Peace beyond our reasoning. Pure Theotokos, from all dangers do deliver us.
Δόξα...

Λύσον τὴν ἀγλήν, τῶν πασιμάτων μου, Θεόνυφε... το φωτισμό τῆς σής λαμπρότητος, ὥς φῶς τεκώσα, τὸ θεῖον καὶ προαιώνιον.

Και νῦν...

'Ἰασάς Ἀγνή, τῶν παθῶν μου τὴν ἀσθένειαν ἐποσπονθάτι τούτην, τῇ ἡμέρᾳ, τῇ προσεχείᾳ σου παράσχου μοι.

Ὡδή ζ’

Τὴν δέησιν ἐκχεῶ πρὸς Κύριον, καὶ αὐτῷ ἀπαγγελῶ πρὸς Κύριον, καὶ αὐτῷ ἀπαγγελῶ πρὸς Κύριον, καὶ ἐπηρείας δαινοῦν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύνουσαν, καὶ δέοντος ἐλαύ

Υπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σώσον ημᾶς.

Θεανάτου καὶ τῆς φθορᾶς ὑς ἐσσωσα, ἐκεῖτο ἐκδοξοκός τὸ θανάτου, τὴν τῆς φθορᾶς καὶ θανάτου μου φόνον, καταστράβαισαν, Παρθένε, δυνάμωσαν, τὸν Κυρίον σου καὶ Υἱόν, τῆς ἐχθρῶν κακουργίας με ῥοῦσασθαί.

Υπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σώσον ημᾶς.

Προστάτης σε τῆς ζωῆς ἐπίσταμαι, καὶ φοινικῶν ἀσφαλείατήν, Παρθένε, τῶν παραπάντων διαλύουσαν υγείαν, καὶ ἐπηρείας δαιμόνων ἐλάουσαν, καὶ δέομαι διαπαντός, ἐκ φθορᾶς τῶν παθῶν μου ρυσθήναι με.

Δόξα...

Glory...

Cast away the gloom of my sinfulness, O Bride of God, with all the brightness of your radiance. You are the Mother of the Light Divine before all time.

Both now …

Heal my every ill that my passions bring, O Purest One, and make me worthy of receiving you, and grant me healing through your grace and interceding prayers.

Ode 6

Before the Lord I come to pour forth my plea, and before Him I proclaim all my sorrows, because my soul overflows with injustice; my very life unto Hades is drawing near. Like Jonah I call out to You! Raise me up from corruption, O God, I pray.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

O Virgin Maiden I come to ask of you: intercede before your Son and your Lord God that He redeem me from death and corruption, from every evil and harm of the enemy. Delivering Himself to death, He has saved us from death and corrupting sins.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

A steadfast refuge and shielding guardian and my life’s protection I have found in you. Cast off the lots of my many temptations, and render silent the demons’ deceitful tongues. Unceasingly I pray to you! From corruption and danger, deliver me.

Glory...

tά ἐλήθη σου τά πλούσια: πρεσβείας τῆς πανερήσκου, Ἀπαρχήν Υἱοῦ, Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθενοῦ Μαρίας: δυνάμει τοῦ τιμίου καὶ θεοποιοῦ Σταυροῦ, προστασίας τῶν τιμίων ἐπουρανίων Δυνάμεων ἐσχάτων, ἰκεσίας τοῦ τιμίου, ἐνδόξου, ἐν δόξης τῶν παραπάντων δαισκάλων, Ἡρακλείου τοῦ Χριστοῦ καὶ Ἰουνίου τοῦ Χρυσοστοῦ, Θα- νασίου καὶ Κυψέλου, Ιουνίου τοῦ Ελείμνου, πατριαρχῶν ἐπισκόπων...
Both now...

Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, merciful One, wash away my many personal offenses.

Verse: Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the multitude of Your compassions blot out my transgressions.

Tone 2 Plagal

Put me not into the hands of any human protection, O our Lady, most holy, but do now receive the prayers of your supplicant; sorrow has taken me, and I am unable to withstand and bear the demon's darts; shelter I do not have, Nor a place to go, worthless that I am; Lady of humanity, the shelter of the faithful and their hope, do not reject my prayers to you, do the things that profit me.

The Theotokia

No one is turned away from you, ashamed and empty, who flee unto you, O pure virgin Theotokos; but one asks for the favor, and the gift is received from you to the advantage of their own request.

The transformation of the afflicted, you are the cure of those in sickness, Theotokos, O Virgin; save your people and your town. You are the peace of those in conflict, the calm of those in turmoil, the only protection of the faithful.

Priest: O God, save Your People, and bless Your inheritance; look upon Your world with mercy and compassion; raise the Orthodox Christians to glory, and shower us with your abundant merc-

In you we have a mighty defending wall, and we have our souls’ most perfect salvation. You are relief from our anguish, O Virgin, and in your light shall we ever exult with joy. Our Lady, we beseech you now. From our passions and afflictions, raise us up.

Both now...

I lie abed, full of pain and suffering, with no healing remedy for my body, except for you, Who has relieved us from every infirmity. I pray to you, for you are good! Lift me up from corruptions and illnesses.

Deliver us, all of your servants, from dangers, O Theotokos; after God, we all flee to you, for shelter and covering. As an unshakable wall and our protection.

Spotless one, who by a word, did bring to us the Word eternal, in the last days ineffably; do you now plead with him As the one with the motherly favor.

The priest commemorates as before.

Kontakion. Tone 2

O protection of Christians which cannot be put to shame, Mediation unto the Creator unwavering, do not turn from the pleading voices of those who have sinned, but come quickly now unto the aid of all the faithful who cry out unto you, who are kind and good. Hasten your intercession, and speedily make supplication, for you at all times will protect, Theotokos, those who honor you.
Α' Αντίφωνον  'Ἡχος δ'

Ἐκ νεότητός μου, πολλὰ πολεμαὶ μὲ πάθη, ἀλλὰ αὐτός ἀντιλαβοῦ, καὶ σῶσον, Σωτήρ μου. (ᵈις)

Οἱ μισοῦντες Σιών, αἰσχύνθητε ἀπὸ τοῦ Κυρίου, ὡς χόρτος γάρ, πυρὶ ἔσεσθε ἀπεξηραμμένοι. (ᵈις)

Δόξα...

Ἀγιό Πνεύματι, πάσα ψυχὴ ζωοῦτα, καὶ καθάριστα ψυχῆσαι, λαμπρῶνται τῇ Τριάδικῃ μοναδιν, ἰεροκρυφίως.

Καὶ νῦν...

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

1st Antiphon. Tone 4

From my youth do many passions war against me; but do You Yourself defend and save me, O my Savior. (2)

You haters of Sion shall be shamed by the Lord; for, like grass, by the fire shall you be withered. (2)

Glory...

In the Holy Spirit every soul is quickened and through cleansing is exalted and made radiant by the Triple Unity in a hidden sacred manner.

Both now...

By the Holy Spirit, the streams of grace gush forth, watering all creation unto the begetting of life.

Prokeimenon  'Ἡχος Β'

Mνησθῆσομαι τοῦ ὀνόματός σου ἐν πάσῃ γενεᾷ καὶ γενεᾷ. (2)

Στή, Ἀκουσόν, θύγατερ, καὶ ἰδε, καὶ κλίνον τὸ ὄνεσα σου, καὶ ἐπιλαθὼν τοῦ λαοῦ σου, καὶ τοῦ οἴκου τοῦ αἰετρὸς σου, καὶ ἐπιθυμήσα τὸ Βασιλείας τοῦ κάλλους σου.

I shall remember your Holy Name from generation to generation. (2)

Verse: Listen, O Daughter, and see, and incline your ear, and forget your people and your father's house and the King will desire your beauty.

I shall remember Your Holy Name from generation to generation. (2)

Priest : Let us pray to the Lord, our God, that we may be deemed worthy to hear the Holy Gospel,

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: Wisdom, Arise, Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

Προκείμενον

Μνησθήσομαι τοῦ ὀνόματός σου ἐν πάσῃ γενεᾷ καὶ γενεᾷ. (2)

Στή, Ἀκουσόν, θύγατερ, καὶ ἰδε, καὶ κλίνον τὸ ὄνεσα σου, καὶ ἐπιλαθὼν τοῦ λαοῦ σου, καὶ τοῦ οἴκου τοῦ αἰετρὸς σου, καὶ ἐπιθυμήσα τὸ Βασιλείας τοῦ κάλλους σου.

I shall remember your Holy Name from generation to generation. (2)

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I shall remember Your Holy Name from generation to generation. (2)

Priest : Let us pray to the Lord, our God, that we may be deemed worthy to hear the Holy Gospel,

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: Wisdom, Arise, Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

Ὑπέστρεψεν εἰς τὸν οἶκον αὐτῆς.

Χορὸς: Καὶ τὸ Πνεύμα τοῦ Οὐρανοῦ ἐν ἁγίῳ Εὐαγγέλιῳ το ανάγνωσμα Πρόσχωσε.

Χορὸς: Κύριε, δοξάστηκα.

Χορὸς: Εἰρήνη πάση.

Ἰερέας: Εἰρήνη πάση.

Ἰερέας: Καὶ τὸ Πνεύμα τοῦ Οὐρανοῦ Πρόσχωσε.

Προκείμενον

'Ierous: Ἐκ τοῦ κατὰ Λουκᾶν ἁγίου Εὐαγγέλιου το ανάγνωσμα Πρόσχωμεν.

Χορὸς: Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δοξάστηκα.

Χορὸς: Εἰρήνη πάση.

Χορὸς: Καὶ τὸ Πνεύμα τοῦ Οὐρανοῦ Πρόσχωσε.

Προκείμενον

'Ierous: Εἰρήνη πάση.

Ἰερέας: Εἰρήνη πάση.

Ἰερέας: Καὶ τὸ Πνεύμα τοῦ Οὐρανοῦ Πρόσχωσε.

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