

eMatins powered by AGES

Small Compline and Akathist Hymn

on Friday Evening

on the eve of Saturday, April 1, 2017

Text in English

Sources

VPA Copyright © 2016 by Virgil Peter Andronache

SD Copyright © 2016 by Fr. Seraphim Dedes

GOA © The Greek Orthodox Archdiocese of America

HC Liturgical Texts courtesy and copyright of Holy Cross Press, Brookline, MA

JMB Copyright © 2015 by John Michael Boyer

EL Copyright Archimandrite Ephrem ©

NKJV Scripture taken from the New King James Version™. Copyright © 1982 by Thomas Nelson, Inc. Used by permission. All rights reserved.

OCA Copyright © 1996–2015. All rights reserved.

JR Copyright © 2014 by Fr. Juvenaly Repass

RSV Revised Standard Version of the Bible, copyright © 1946, 1952, and 1971 National Council of the Churches of Christ in the United States of America. Used by permission. All rights reserved.

SAAS Scripture taken from the St. Athanasius Academy Septuagint™. Copyright © 2008 by St. Athanasius Academy of Orthodox Theology. Used by permission. All rights reserved.

Disclaimer

The translation, rubrics, Greek and English texts are for the purposes of worship only and is subject to change without notice and should not be construed as a commitment by the authors, translators, developers, and personnel associated with its publication. Every effort has been made to make this booklet as complete and as accurate as possible, but no warranty of fitness is implied.

Published in the United States of America: May God bless our country.

All rights reserved. This booklet and the materials contained within it remain the property of Fr. Seraphim Dedes (aka Alex G. Dedes) and all contributing translators. It is published solely for the purpose of providing a source of worship materials to the parishes of the Orthodox Church and may be copied and otherwise reproduced as needed by the parish toward this end; however, it may not be reprinted, reproduced, transmitted, stored in a retrieval system, or translated into any language in any form by any means — electronic, mechanical, recording, or otherwise — for the purpose of sale without the express written permission of Fr. Seraphim Dedes.

AGES DCS Website

www.agesinitiatives.com/dcs/public/dcs

Copyright © 2016 by Fr. Seraphim Dedes

Fr. Seraphim Dedes
5100 Spring Meadow Ln.
Monroe, NC 28110
Phone: 704-719-3074
Email: seraphimdedes@gmail.com

This document was produced using the AGES Liturgical Workbench. For more information, contact AGES Initiatives: info@agesinitiatives.org

Horologion
Triodion

Akathist Hymn

Small Compline with Akathist

PRIEST

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

READER

Amen.

PRIEST

Glory to You, our God. Glory to You.

Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth,
present in all places and filling all things,
treasury of good things and giver of life: come;
take Your abode in us; cleanse us of every
stain, and save our souls, O Good one.

READER

Trisagion Prayers.

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Glory to the Father and the Son and the
Holy Spirit. Both now and ever 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 our
trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass
against us. And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.

PRIEST

For Thine is the Kingdom and the power
and the glory, of the Father and of the Son and
of the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the
ages of ages. (*Amen.*)

READER

Amen. Lord, have mercy. (12)

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

Come, let us worship and bow down
before God our King.

Come, let us worship and bow down
before Christ God our King.

Come, let us worship and bow down
before Him, Christ our King and God.

Psalm 50 (51).

Have mercy on me, O God, according
to Your great mercy; and according to the
abundance of Your compassion, blot out my
transgression. Wash me thoroughly from my
lawlessness and cleanse me from my sin. For
I know my lawlessness, and my sin is always
before me. Against You only have I sinned
and done evil in Your sight; that You may be
justified in Your words, and overcome when
You are judged. For behold, I was conceived
in transgressions, and in sins my mother bore
me. Behold, You love truth; You showed
me the unknown and secret things of Your
wisdom. You shall sprinkle me with hyssop,
and I will be cleansed; You shall wash me, and

I will be made whiter than snow. You shall make me hear joy and gladness; my bones that were humbled shall greatly rejoice. Turn Your face from my sins, and blot out all my transgressions. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right 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 uphold me with Your guiding Spirit. I will teach transgressors Your ways, and the ungodly shall turn back to You. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue shall greatly rejoice in Your righteousness. O Lord, You shall open my lips, and my mouth will declare Your praise. For if You desired sacrifice, I would give it; You will not be pleased with whole burnt offerings. A sacrifice to God is a broken spirit, a broken and humbled heart God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Your good pleasure to Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built; then you will be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with offerings and whole burnt offerings; then shall they offer young bulls on Your altar.

Psalm 69 (70).

O God, [give heed] to help me. [O Lord, make haste to help me.] May those who seek my soul be dishonored and shamed; may those who plot evils against me be turned back and disgraced; may those be turned back immediately who shame me, saying, "Well done! Well done!" May all who seek You greatly rejoice and be glad in You, and let those who love Your salvation always say, "Let God be magnified." but I am poor and

needy; O God, help me. You are my helper and deliverer, O Lord; do not delay.

Psalm 142 (143).

O Lord, hear my prayer; give ear to my supplication in Your truth; answer me in Your righteousness; do not enter into judgment with Your servant, for no one living shall become righteous in Your sight. For the enemy persecuted my soul; he humbled my life to the ground; he caused me to dwell in dark places as one long dead, and my spirit was in anguish within me; my heart was troubled within me. I remembered the days of old, and I meditated on all Your works; I meditated on the works of Your hands. I spread out my hands to You; my soul thirsts for You like a waterless land. Hear me speedily, O Lord; my spirit faints within me; turn not Your face from me, lest I become like those who go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Your mercy in the morning, for I hope in You; make me know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk, for I lift up my soul to You. Deliver me from my enemies, O Lord, for to You I flee for refuge. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God; Your good Spirit shall guide me in the land of uprightness. For Your name's sake, O Lord, give me life; in Your righteousness You shall bring my soul out of affliction. In Your mercy You shall destroy my enemies; You shall utterly destroy all who afflict my soul, for I am Your servant.

DOXOLOGY

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men. We praise you, we bless you, we worship you, we glorify you, and we thank you, for your great glory. Lord,

King, Heavenly God, Father Almighty; only-begotten Son, Lord Jesus Christ and Holy Spirit. Lord God, the Lamb of God, the Son of the Father, who take away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, you who take away the sins of the world. Accept our supplication, you who sit at the right of the Father, and have mercy on us. For you are the only Holy One, you are the only Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen. Every evening I shall bless you, and I shall praise your name forever, and unto the ages of ages. Lord, you have become for us a refuge from generation to generation. I have said: Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against you. Lord, to you I have fled; teach me to do your will, for you are my God. For with you is the fountain of life; in your light we shall see light. Extend your mercy to those who know you. Grant, O Lord, that in this night we may be kept without sin. Blessed are you, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is your name unto the ages. Amen. Let your mercy, Lord, come upon us, just as we have hoped in you. Blessed are you, O Lord, teach me your commandments. Blessed are you, O Master, make me understand your commandments. Blessed are you, O Holy One, enlighten me with your commandments. Lord, your mercy remains forever, do not turn away from the works of your hands. To you belongs praise, to you belongs a hymn, to you belongs glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

THE CREED

I believe in one God, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth and of all things

visible and invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God, begotten of the Father before all ages. Light of Light, true God of true God, begotten not created, of one essence with the Father through Whom all things were made. Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven and was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary and became man. He was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and was buried. And He rose on the third day, according to the Scriptures. He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. And He will come again with glory to judge the living and dead. His kingdom shall have no end. And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Creator of life, Who proceeds from the Father, Who together with the Father and the Son is worshipped and glorified, Who spoke through the prophets. In one, holy, catholic, and apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the forgiveness of sins. I look for the resurrection of the dead and the life of the age to come. Amen.

It is truly right to bless you, Theotokos, ever blessed, most pure, and Mother of our God. More honorable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim, without corruption you gave birth to God the Logos. We magnify you, the true Theotokos.

CHOIR

Apolytikion. Mode pl. 4.

When he perceived what had secretly been ordered, * to the abode of Joseph urgently reported * the unbodied one saying unto the Unwedded: * "The Lord who has

bowed the heavens in His descent, * in you is contained completely and without change; * and beholding Him in your womb * taking the form of a slave, * astounded I cry out to you: * Rejoice, O unwedded Bride." (3)

First Stanza.

PRIEST

An Angel of supreme rank was sent down from heaven to say to the Theotokos, Rejoice. (3) And perceiving You take bodily form at the sound of his bodiless voice, O Lord, he was astounded and he stood shouting to her such salutations:

Rejoice, through whom is the joy to shine forth. Rejoice, through whom is the curse to vanish.

Rejoice, restoration of Adam the fallen one. Rejoice, liberation of Eve from tears.

Rejoice, height to which the thoughts of men are hardly able to ascend. Rejoice, depth which for the Angels' eyes is very hard to apprehend.

Rejoice, for you are a throne for the King. Rejoice, for you hold the One who holds everything.

Rejoice, the star causing the Sun's manifestation. Rejoice, the womb of the divine incarnation.

Rejoice, through whom is creation re-created. Rejoice, by whom is the Creator procreated.

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

CHOIR

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

PRIEST

Beholding herself wholly kept in chastity, boldly says to Gabriel she who is holy: The exceptional tidings of your voice seem difficult for my soul to accept. For what do you mean, pregnancy by unseeded conception, crying, Alleluia. (SD)

CHOIR

Alleluia.

PRIEST

Curious to know knowledge that is knowable to no one, the Virgin cried to the serving Angel: How is it possible for a son to be born of inviolate loins? Tell me please. And he with fear replied to her, albeit shouting thusly:

Rejoice, initiate of secret counsel. Rejoice, assurance of what calls for silence.

Rejoice, introduction to the miracles of Christ. Rejoice, consummation of His articles of faith.

Rejoice, heavenly ladder by which did God himself descend. Rejoice, bridge that conveys unto heaven earthborn men.

Rejoice, the wonder most renowned among Angels. Rejoice, the wound greatly bemoaned by the demons.

Rejoice, who bear the Light inexplicably. Rejoice, who declare the manner to nobody.

Rejoice, transcending the knowledge of scholars. Rejoice, illumining minds of believers.

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

CHOIR

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

PRIEST

Divine power of the Most High, to effect her conception, overshadowed the unwedded Damsel; and it made her luxuriant womb to appear as a luscious field for everyone who desires to reap salvation while chanting, Alleluia. (SD)

CHOIR

Alleluia.

PRIEST

Eagerly did the Virgin, hosting God in her body, then hasten to visit Elizabeth, whose own infant recognized the voice of her greeting at once and rejoiced in the womb; and with leaps and bounds for songful sounds, he shouted to the Theotokos:

Rejoice, the branch with its shoot unwithered. Rejoice, the ranch with its fruit unblemished.

Rejoice, for the man-loving Husbandman you cultivate. Rejoice, for the Gardener of our life you germinate.

Rejoice, arable land yielding tender mercies hundredfold. Rejoice, banquet table whereupon has forgiveness overflowed.

Rejoice, for the meadow of delight you make flourish. Rejoice, for a haven of our souls do you furnish.

Rejoice, accepted incense of intercession. Rejoice, the universe's expiation.

Rejoice, the good pleasure of God unto mortals. Rejoice, the confidence of mortals before God.

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

CHOIR

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

PRIEST

Fraught within with confusion brought about by doubtful thoughts, the temperate Joseph was troubled as he looked upon you the unwed and suspected adultery, O blameless one. But when he learned that your conception was by the Holy Spirit, he uttered, Alleluia. (SD)

CHOIR

Alleluia.

**The Canon of the Akathist
By Joseph the Hymnographer.
Ode i. Mode 4. Heirmos.**

My mouth shall I open wide, * and it will thus be with Spirit filled. * A word shall I then pour out * unto the Mother and Queen. * I will joyously * attend the celebration * and sing to her merrily, * lauding her miracles. (2)

Troparia.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

O Maiden and Virgin pure, the great Archangel beholding you, the animate book of Christ, which by the Spirit was sealed, did exclaim to you: Rejoice, O joy's container, through whom shall the curse upon the primal mother be loosed. (SD)

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Rejoice, Virgin Bride of God, the restoration of fallen man, the mortification of Hades, O blameless one, and the palace of the only King and Sovereign, rejoice. Fiery throne of the Ruler of all, rejoice. (SD)

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

Rejoice, you the only one who budded forth the unfading rose. Rejoice, who have

given birth unto the sweet apple tree. Of the King of all the aromatic balsam, rejoice, O unwedded Maid, the world's deliverance. (SD)

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

O treasure of chastity, rejoice; through you we have risen up from out of our fall. Rejoice, sweet smelling lily that sends forth its fragrant scent, O Lady, to the faithful; aromatic incense and costly anointing oil. (SD)

Ode iii. Heirmos.

Establish your servants who extol you,
* O Mother of God, for they have formed
* a spiritual choir for you * the living and
abundant fount; * and crowns of glory
graciously * in your divine glory grant to
them. (2)

Troparia.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

The land that has tillered the divine stalk while clearly continuing untilled, rejoice, O table animate that held the holy bread of life. Rejoice, O never empty fount of living water, O blessed one. (SD)

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

The heifer that mothered for the faithful the unblemished Bullock, O rejoice. Rejoice, the ewe that yeaned the Lamb of God Who takes away the sins of all the world. O mercy seat, rejoice, who fervently expiate. (SD)

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

The luminous morning that alone brings Christ the Sun of Righteousness, rejoice. O dwelling place of light, rejoice; dispeller of the

dark, rejoice. For you diminished utterly the darkened demons of Lucifer. (SD)

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

Rejoice, only veritable east gate that only the Logos has gone through. Rejoice, for in your giving birth you shattered Hades' bars and gates. All-lauded one, rejoice, divine entrance of those who are being saved. (SD)

Kontakion. Mode pl. 4. Automelon.

O Champion General, I your City now inscribe to you
Triumphant anthems as the tokens of my
gratitude,
Being rescued from the terrors, O Theotokos.
Inasmuch as you have power unassailable,
From all kinds of perils free me, so that unto
you
I may cry aloud: Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

Second Stanza.

PRIEST

Gloriously extolling the incarnate appearance of Christ did the shepherds hear the Angels. And running as though to a shepherd, they perceived Him to be as it were a blameless lamb that had been pastured in the womb of Mary whom they lauded saying:

Rejoice, O Mother of the Lamb and Shepherd. Rejoice, O sheepfold of sheep with reason.

Rejoice, who ward off invisible enemies.
Rejoice, who open the portals of Paradise.

Rejoice, for the things of heaven are now exulting with the earth. Rejoice, for the things of earth along with heaven dance for joy.

Rejoice, indefatigable voice of the Apostles. Rejoice, undefeatable valiance of the Martyrs.

Rejoice, the mighty foundation of faith. Rejoice, the bright indication of grace.

Rejoice, through whom is Hades divested. Rejoice, through whom we are vested in glory.

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

CHOIR

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

PRIEST

Having visibly sighted the star proceeding Godward, the Magi followed after its brightness; and thereto clinging as to a light did they search thereby for a mighty King; and reaching the Unreachable they rejoiced and shouted to Him: Alleluia. (SD)

CHOIR

Alleluia.

PRIEST

In the hands of the Virgin saw the Chaldeans' children Him who fashioned mankind with His own hand; and perceiving that He was the Lord, even though He had taken the form of a slave, they hastened to pay tribute with gifts and salute the blessed Maiden:

Rejoice, O Mother of the unsetting Star. Rejoice, O dawn of the mystical Day.

Rejoice, who extinguished the furnace of fallacy. Rejoice, who enlighten initiates of the Trinity.

Rejoice, for you have deposed the inhuman tyrant from his reign. Rejoice, for you have disclosed Christ the Lord who is humane.

Rejoice, O redeemer from Magian religion. Rejoice, who deliver from the clay of the burdens.

Rejoice, for the cult of fire you terminate. Rejoice, from the flame of passions you liberate.

Rejoice, the guide of believers to temperance. Rejoice, the gladness of all generations.

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

CHOIR

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

PRIEST

Keeping to the oracles that bore on You, the Magi, having now become God-bearing heralds, proclaimed to all that You are the Christ as they journeyed back to their own country Babylon, abandoning Herod as a babbling king who knew not how to sing, Alleluia. (SD)

CHOIR

Alleluia.

PRIEST

Lightening in Egypt the true illumination, You dispelled the darkness of delusion; O Savior, for the idols thereof, unable to endure Your might, tumbled down, while they who were delivered from them shouted to the Theotokos:

Rejoice, man's rehabilitation. Rejoice, the demons' ruination.

Rejoice, who crushed the delusion of fallacy. Rejoice, who uncovered the ruse of idolatry.

Rejoice, sea that caused the spiritual Pharaoh to drown. Rejoice, rock that gave those thirsting for life to drink.

Rejoice, pillar of fire that guides those in darkness. Rejoice, shelter of the world that is wider than the cloud was.

Rejoice, supplanting manna as edibles. Rejoice, supplying holy delectables.

Rejoice, for you are the land of promise. Rejoice, from you flow the milk and the honey.

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

CHOIR

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

PRIEST

Master, You were presented as a babe unto Symeon on the threshold of being transported out of this present beguiling age, but also perceived by him to be perfect God; for which cause did he marvel at Your ineffable wisdom, crying: Alleluia. (SD)

CHOIR

Alleluia.

Ode iv. Heirmos.

He who sits in holy glory * on the throne of Divinity, * on a swift and light cloud, * Jesus, has arrived, the surpassing God, * and by the might of His undefiled hand has saved * those who cry aloud: * Glory, O Christ, to Your power be.

Troparia.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Unto you in songful voices do we loyally say, rejoice, mountain rich and curdled in the Holy Spirit, all-lauded one. Rejoice, O seven-

branched lamp stand and the golden jar with the manna that sweetens the senses of pious folk. (SD)

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

O rejoice, untainted Lady. Mercy seat for the world, rejoice, ladder elevating everyone from earth by an act of grace. Rejoice, O heavenly bridge that is conveying from death unto life, in truth, all those who chant hymns of praise to you. (SD)

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

More exalted than the heavens, O immaculate Maid, rejoice, as the one who carried earth's Foundation painlessly in your womb. Rejoice, O murex who dyed in your own virgin blood the divine purple robe worn by the King of angelic hosts. (SD)

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

Lady, truly you gave birth to the divine Giver of the law Who erases freely everybody's record of lawlessness. Incomprehensible depth and height unspeakable, O unwedded Maid, rejoice, through whom we are deified. (SD)

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

We extol you who have woven the not-woven-by-human-hands crown of hope and glory for the world, O Virgin, and say, rejoice, to you the fortification and the citadel and protective wall and sacred refuge for everyone. (SD)

Ode v. Heirmos.

Amazed was the universe * by your divine magnificence. * For while never

consummating wedlock, * you held, O Virgin, the God of all in your womb, * and gave birth unto a timeless Son * Who awards salvation to * all who chant hymns of praise to you.

Troparia.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Rejoice, for you carried in your womb the Way that leads to life. Bride of God, rejoice, all-blameless Maiden who saved the world from the flood of sin. Rejoice, awe-inspiring message and report, habitation of the One who is Lord of creation all. (SD)

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

The might and the fortress of the human race, O spotless one, O rejoice, the holy place of glory, slayer of Hades, the bridal chamber of light. Delight of the Angels, O rejoice. Helper of the ones who pray to you faithfully, O rejoice. (SD)

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

The fiery chariot of God the Logos, O rejoice; Lady, living paradisaal garden which in its center contains the tree of life, the Lord Whose deliciousness gives life unto those who eat with faith, who were subject unto decay. (SD)

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

Your power enheartens us. We loyally cry out, rejoice, unto you the city of the great King, about which glorious and remarkable things perspicuously have been declared. O unquarried mountain and depth unfathomable, rejoice. (SD)

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

Rejoice, O Immaculate, the spacious dwelling of the Word; oyster that produces the divine Pearl. Rejoice, O Lady, exceeding wonderful; reconciliation with the Lord for all who beatify you the Mother of God each day.

(SD)

Ode vi. Heirmos.

Let us possessed of a godly mind, * observing this divine and all-venerable feast in honor of * the Theotokos, come clap our hands, * while glorifying God who was truly born of her. (2)

Troparia.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

The undefiled chamber of the Word, for all the cause of deification, O Immaculate, rejoice. The Prophets' echoing prophecy, rejoice, and the adornment of the Apostles all.

(SD)

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

From you has dripped the refreshing Dew, undoing polytheism's fever, and we therefore say to you: Rejoice, the fleece that was wondrously bedewed, O holy Virgin, which Gideon foresaw. (SD)

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

Behold, we cry unto you, rejoice. Become for us a harbor and anchorage, for we are tossed about upon the sea of adversities and of the many scandals of him who wars with us.

(SD)

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

O cause and reason for holy joy, cause holy grace to shine on our reasoning that we may cry, rejoice, O unconsumed bush and shining cloud that overshadows ceaselessly the believers all. ^(SD)

Kontakion. Mode pl. 4. Automelon.

O Champion General, I your City now inscribe to you
Triumphant anthems as the tokens of my gratitude,
Being rescued from the terrors, O Theotokos.
Inasmuch as you have power unassailable,
From all kinds of perils free me, so that unto you
I may cry aloud: Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

Third Stanza.

PRIEST

New creation was shown by the Creator in showing himself unto us whom He created, sprouting up from an unseeded womb, while preserving it just as it was, inviolate, so that beholding the miracle we might extol her, exclaiming:

Rejoice, O flower of incorruptness.
Rejoice, O crown of laurel for continence.

Rejoice, for in you resurrection is typified.
Rejoice, for angelical life you exemplified.

Rejoice, fertile tree with luscious fruit, by which believers are sustained. Rejoice, foliaged tree beneath which are many sheltered in its shade.

Rejoice, for you were pregnant with the Guide for the errant. Rejoice, for of the Freer of captives you are the parent.

Rejoice, who plead till the just Judge surrenders. Rejoice, forgiveness for many offenders.

Rejoice, the vesture of those stripped of confidence. Rejoice, the tender love that conquers every longing.

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

CHOIR

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

PRIEST

On seeing the strange childbirth, let's be estranged from the mundane, transporting our mind unto heaven. For this purpose the supernal God as a humble human being appeared down on earth, intending to attract unto the summit those who cry out to Him, Alleluia. ^(SD)

CHOIR

Alleluia.

PRIEST

Present below completely and above nowise absent was the uncircumscribable Logos. For it was no migration through space, but divine condescension that had taken place, and childbirth from a God-possessed Virgin who hears this that follows:

Rejoice, the uncontainable God's container. Rejoice, the magnificent mystery's doorway.

Rejoice, for unbelievers a doubtful story.
Rejoice, for the believers the doubtless glory.

Rejoice, all-holy vehicle of Him who rides the Cherubim. Rejoice, exquisite domicile of Him who mounts the Seraphim.

Rejoice, who integrate in yourself a contradiction. Rejoice, who incorporate both virginity and parturition.

Rejoice, through whom the trespass was nullified. Rejoice, through whom was Paradise opened wide.

Rejoice, the opener to Christ's kingdom. Rejoice, the hope of eternal blessings.

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

CHOIR

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

PRIEST

Quite amazed by the great deed of Your incarnation was the entire nature of Angels. For the once inaccessible God they beheld accessible to all as a man, with us together sojourning while thusly hearing from everyone: Alleluia. ^(SD)

CHOIR

Alleluia.

PRIEST

Richly eloquent rhetors we see speechless as fishes when they contemplate you, O Theotokos. For at a loss are they to explain how you managed childbirth and a virgin yet remain. But we, in marveling at the mystery, cry out with conviction:

Rejoice, God's Wisdom's repository.
Rejoice, His providence's depository.

Rejoice, who prove the philosophers wisdomless. Rejoice, who reprove the sophists as ridiculous.

Rejoice, for the fierce debaters becoming fools lost their taste. Rejoice, for the creators of the myths have faded away.

Rejoice, you who rend the webs of the Athenians. Rejoice, you who fill the nets of the Fishermen.

Rejoice, who drag out from the deep of ignorance. Rejoice, who illumine many with cognizance.

Rejoice, the barge for those seeking salvation. Rejoice, the harbor for life's navigators.

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

CHOIR

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

PRIEST

Set on saving the cosmos, He who set all things in order came down to it of His own volition. And though being the Shepherd as God, for us He appeared like us, as a man; and having called His own, like by like, as God He hears, Alleluia. ^(SD)

CHOIR

Alleluia.

Ode vii. Heirmos.

Godly-minded three * did not adore created things * in the Creator's stead, * but bravely trampling upon * the threat of the furnace fire chanted joyfully: * "O supremely praised * and most exalted Lord and God * of the fathers, You are blessed."

Troperia.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

We sing hymns to you and shout: Rejoice, O chariot of the intelligible Sun. Rejoice, O veritable vine that cultured the ripened cluster dripping with wine, making glad the hearts

and souls of all who faithfully praise and glorify you daily. (SD)

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Bride of God, rejoice, who carried in your womb the Healer of the human race. Rejoice, O mystical rod that blossomed the flower that will never wilt away. O Lady, rejoice, through whom we are fulfilled with joy and inherit life eternal. (SD)

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Insufficient is the tongue of any orator for hymns extolling you who were exalted above the Seraphim, having given birth to Christ the King; Whom, O Lady, beseech to rescue now from every harm those who bow in faith before you. (SD)

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

The ends of the earth extol you and pronounce you blest, and they cry out to you: Rejoice, the tablet on which, O pure one, the Word was by the Father's hand inscribed. Intercede with Him, O Theotokos, to enroll in the book of life your servants. (SD)

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

We your servants now beseech you and we bend the knee of our heart to you. O pure one, lend us an ear, and save us, for we are drowning in adversities. And your City redeem, O Theotokos, from the hands of the infidel invaders. (SD)

Ode viii. Heirmos.

Pious Servants stood within the furnace.
* The Son of the Theotokos went and rescued them. * He who was prefigured then, *

manifestly active now, * is gathering together the entire universe * to sing the hymn: * "O praise and supremely * exalt the Lord, O all you His works, unto the ages."

Troparia.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

You welcomed into your womb the Logos; you held in your arms the One Who holds all things. With your milk you nourished Him Who by a nod gives nourishment, O purest Maiden, unto the entire universe; to Whom we sing: O praise and supremely exalt the Lord, O all you His works, unto the ages. (SD)

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

The glorious mystery of your childbirth did Moses perceive within the burning bush. Servants once in Babylon vividly prefigured this; for standing in the midst of fire they remained unburnt, O undefiled and all-holy Virgin. And therefore we extol you in hymns unto the ages. (SD)

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

We who were left naked through beguilement have worn, through your pregnancy, the garment of incorruptibility; and we who were sitting in the darkness of our errors now have contemplated the light, O dwelling place of light, holy Damsel. And therefore we extol you in hymns unto the ages. (SD)

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

Deceased have been quickened through your power, for pregnant were you with life hypostasized. They who once were speechless now speak with newfound eloquence.

Diseases are exterminated, lepers purified.
The legions of the aerial spirits, O Virgin, are
defeated, for you are man's salvation. (SD)

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

O Birthgiver of the world's salvation,
through you we are raised from earth unto the
heights. Ever-blessed Maid, rejoice, fortress
and protective veil, O pure one, the defense
and the fortification of all who sing the hymn:
O praise and supremely exalt the Lord, O all
you His works unto the ages. (SD)

Ode ix. Heirmos.

All you born on earth, * with festival
lamps in hand, in spirit leap for joy; * heavenly
intelligences * of incorporeal Angels, celebrate
* and honor thus the sacred feast of the
Mother of God, * crying loudly: * O rejoice, all-
blessed one, * ever-virgin and pure, who gave
birth to God.

Troparia.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

So that we may cry, rejoice, unto you
through whom we faithful have become
sharers of eternal joy, O Maiden, rescue us
from temptations all, barbarian invasions and
from every other scourge, which are bound
to follow on the multitude of transgressions
committed by sinful man. (SD)

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Since you have appeared, our light and
our surety, we therefore shout to you: O
unsettling star, rejoice, from which the great
Sun emerged unto the world. Rejoice, O pure
one, for you opened Eden closed of old. O

rejoice, the fiery pillar ushering humankind
out of bondage to life on high. (SD)

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Come and let us stand reverently within
the temple of our God and say: Mistress of the
world, rejoice. Rejoice, O Mary, the Lady of us
all. Rejoice, for among women you alone are
blameless and fair; holy vessel which accepted
the divine inexhaustible ointment poured over
you. (SD)

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

Pure and guileless dove who brought
forth the Lord of mercy as an olive branch,
Ever-virgin, O rejoice. The boast of every
devout monastic Saint, rejoice, the crown
of laurel of the martyr athletes. Rejoice, the
divine adornment of the righteous all, and for
us the believers, deliverance. (SD)

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

Spare us, O our God, Your very
inheritance, by overlooking now all of our
iniquities, O Christ, accepting for this the
fervent prayers of her who without seed
conceived on earth and carried You Who
in Your great mercy and Your love for man
willed to take on the form that was not Your
own. (SD)

Kontakion. Mode pl. 4. Automelon.

O Champion General, I your City now
inscribe to you
Triumphant anthems as the tokens of my
gratitude,
Being rescued from the terrors, O Theotokos.
Inasmuch as you have power unassailable,

From all kinds of perils free me, so that unto you
I may cry aloud: Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

Fourth Stanza.

PRIEST

Theotokos, O Virgin, you are the fortress for virgins and all who to you run for refuge. For the Maker of heaven and earth, O immaculate Maiden, thus constructed you. He inhabited your womb and instructed all how to address you:

Rejoice, O pillar of the virgin station.
Rejoice, O portal of man's salvation.

Rejoice, initiator of interior renaissance.
Rejoice, administrator of God's beneficence.

Rejoice, for you regenerated those who were shamefully conceived. Rejoice, for you reeducated those whose intellects had been seized.

Rejoice, incapacitator of the deflowerer of sanity. Rejoice, procreator of the Sower of chastity.

Rejoice, of ungamitic union the bridal room.
Rejoice, who unite believers to the Lord as Groom.

Rejoice, O beautiful nursemaid of virgins.
Rejoice, O bridesmaid of souls that are holy.

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

CHOIR

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

PRIEST

Unsuccessful is every hymn that hastens to pay tribute to the multitude of Your tender mercies. For even if we offer You odes in number equal to the sands, O holy King, yet

we do nothing worthy of what You have given us who cry to You: Alleluia. ^(SD)

CHOIR

Alleluia.

PRIEST

Viewing the holy Virgin, we see a light-bearing lantern that shone upon those who were in darkness. For she lit the immaterial light, and to divine knowledge thus conducts everyone, enlightening the intellect, and honored by such acclamations:

Rejoice, the ray of the intelligible daystar.
Rejoice, the beam of the unwaning luster.

Rejoice, flash of lightning that brightly illumines souls. Rejoice, who like thunder have stunned our enemies.

Rejoice, for you cause the rising up of the light that brightly glows. Rejoice, for you cause the gushing up of the stream that mightily flows.

Rejoice, who illustrate the baptismal font's image. Rejoice, who eliminate the stain of sin's stigma.

Rejoice, the laver washing out consciences.
Rejoice, the krater serving what gladdens hearts.

Rejoice, the fragrance of Christ's aroma.
Rejoice, the life of mystical feasting.

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

CHOIR

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

PRIEST

Wishing to grant remission of ancient obligations, He who cancels the debts of all people came himself as a stranger and dwelt among those who were from His divine grace

estranged; and tearing up the bond of sin, He hears from everyone, Alleluia. ^(SD)

CHOIR

Alleluia.

PRIEST

Extolling your birthgiving with songs, we all praise you as a live temple, O Theotokos. For the Lord who encompasses all in His hand, having made His abode in your womb, sanctified you and glorified you and taught all people to cry to you:

Rejoice, O tabernacle of God the Logos.
Rejoice, O holier than the holies.

Rejoice, ark that was gilt by the Spirit.
Rejoice, life's inexhaustible treasure.

Rejoice, exquisite diadem of kings with true beliefs. Rejoice, reverential pride of profoundly pious priests.

Rejoice, the Church's unshaken citadel.
Rejoice, the Empire's fortress that never fell.

Rejoice, through whom rise trophies of victory. Rejoice, through whom fall enemies utterly.

Rejoice, my bodily health's restoration.
Rejoice, my soul's everlasting salvation.

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

CHOIR

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

PRIEST

You, all-laudable Mother who gave birth to the Logos Who is holiest of all who are holy: (3) O accept this offering now, and from calamities all deliver everyone, and redeem from the future torments of hell those who cry out with zeal: Alleluia. ^(SD)

CHOIR

Alleluia.

PRIEST

An Angel of supreme rank was sent down from heaven to say to the Theotokos, Rejoice. And perceiving You take bodily form at the sound of his bodiless voice, O Lord, he was astounded and he stood shouting to her such salutations:

Rejoice, through whom is the joy to shine forth. Rejoice, through whom is the curse to vanish.

Rejoice, restoration of Adam the fallen one. Rejoice, liberation of Eve from tears.

Rejoice, height to which the thoughts of men are hardly able to ascend. Rejoice, depth which for the Angels' eyes is very hard to apprehend.

Rejoice, for you are a throne for the King. Rejoice, for you hold the One who holds everything.

Rejoice, the star causing the Sun's manifestation. Rejoice, the womb of the divine incarnation.

Rejoice, through whom is creation re-created. Rejoice, by whom is the Creator procreated.

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

CHOIR

Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

Kontakion. Mode pl. 4. Automelon.

O Champion General, I your City now inscribe to you
Triumphant anthems as the tokens of my gratitude,
Being rescued from the terrors, O Theotokos.

Inasmuch as you have power unassailable,
From all kinds of perils free me, so that unto
you
I may cry aloud: Rejoice, O unwedded Bride.

READER

Trisagion Prayers.

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Glory to the Father and the Son and the
Holy Spirit. Both now and ever 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 our
trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass
against us. And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.

PRIEST

For Thine is the Kingdom and the power
and the glory, of the Father and of the Son and
of the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the
ages of ages. (*Amen.*)

READER

Kontakion.

O Champion General, I your City now
ascribe to you * triumphant anthems as the

tokens of my gratitude, * being rescued from
the terrors, O Theotokos. * Inasmuch as you
have power unassailable, * from all kinds of
perils free me so that unto you * I may cry
aloud: * Rejoice, O unwedded Bride. (SD)

Lord, have mercy. (40)

O Christ our God, who at all times and at
every hour, both in heaven and on earth, are
worshipped and glorified, long suffering and
plenteous in mercy and compassion; who love
the just and show mercy to the sinners; who
call all men to salvation through the promise
of the blessings to come: Do you, the same
Lord, receive also our supplications at this
present time, and direct our lives according
to your commandments. Sanctify our souls;
purify our bodies; set our minds right; clear
up our thoughts, and deliver us from every
sorrow, evil and distress. Surround us with
your holy Angels so that being guarded and
guided by their presence, we may arrive at the
unity of the faith and the knowledge of your
ineffable glory; for blessed are you unto the
ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (3)

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

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

In the name of the Lord, Father, bless!

PRIEST

May God have compassion on us and bless us; may his face shine upon us and have mercy on us.

READER

Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (12)

Save us, all-holy Theotokos.

Prayer to the Virgin
by Paul the Monk of the
Monastery of Evergetis

O spotless, unstained, incorruptible, undefiled, pure Virgin, Lady Bride of God, who through your wondrous birth-giving united God the Word with mankind, and linked the fallen nature of our human race with the heavenly; the only hope of the hopeless and the help of the persecuted; the ready support of those who seek refuge in you, and the shelter of all the Christians: do not despise me, the wretched sinner who have defiled myself with shameful thoughts and words and deeds, and through negligence of thought have become slave to the pleasures of life. But as the Mother of our compassionate God, and a friend of man, have compassion on me the sinner and prodigal, and accept this prayer from my impure lips; and using your motherly standing, entreat your Son and our Master and Lord to open unto me the depths of his loving goodness and, overlooking my innumerable faults, to return me to repentance and make me a worthy servant of his commandments. Stand by me forever; in this life as a merciful and compassionate and good and lovingly warm protector and helper, by repulsing the assaults of the adversary and leading me toward salvation; and at the time

of my death, by embracing my miserable soul and driving far away from it the dark fares of the evil demons; and at the awesome day of judgment by redeeming me from eternal hell, and proclaiming me an heir of the ineffable glory of your Son and our God. May I enjoy such fate, my Lady, most-holy Theotokos, through your intercession and protection; through the grace and love for mankind of your only begotten Son, our Lord and God and Savior Jesus Christ. To whom belong all glory, honor and worship, together with his beginningless Father, and the all holy and good and life giving Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Prayer to our Lord Jesus Christ
by Antiochus, Monk of Pandektos

And grant to us, Master, as we depart for sleep, rest of body and soul, and preserve us from the gloomy slumber of sin, and from every dark and nocturnal pleasure. Arrest the drives of passion; extinguish the burning arrows of the Evil One which insidiously fly in our direction; suppress the rebellions of our flesh, and calm our every earthly and material thought. And grant to us, O God, alert mind, prudent thinking, sober heart, light sleep free of any satanic fantasy. Awaken us at the time of prayer rooted in your commandments and having unbroken within us the remembrance of your ordinances. Grant that we may sing your glory through the night by praising and blessing and glorifying your most honorable and majestic name, of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Most glorious, ever virgin, blessed Theotokos, bring our prayer before your Son and our God, and entreat him, through you, to save our souls.

The Father is my hope, the Son is my refuge, the Holy Spirit is my shelter, Holy Trinity, glory to you.

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

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

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Father, bless!

PRIEST

May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-pure and all-immaculate holy Mother, (local patron saint); of the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna, and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loves mankind.

Let us pray for the peace of the world.

(Lord, have mercy.)

For all pious and Orthodox Christians.

For our (episcopal rank) (name).

For our nation.

For the armed forces.

For our departed fathers and mothers, sisters and brothers.

For those who have mercy on us and serve us.

For those who hate us and those who love us.

For those who have asked us the unworthy to pray for them.

For the release of captives.

For those who are traveling.

For those who are ill.

Let us pray also for the abundance of the fruits of the earth.

And for all our family and friends who have fallen asleep before us, the Orthodox here and everywhere piously laid to sleep.

Let us also say for ourselves: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

CHANTER

Mode 3.

Seeing how beautiful was your virginity, * and how your purity shone forth resplendently, * amazed was Gabriel who cried to you thus, O Theotokos: * "What shall I present to you * as a worthy encomium? * What shall I address you as? * At a loss and perplexed am I. * And therefore I, as ordered, cry out to you: * Rejoice, O Maiden full of grace!" ^(SD)

PRIEST

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ, our God, have mercy on us [and save us].

(Amen.)