

THE LAMENTATIONS OF HOLY FRIDAY



Ὁ ἘΠΙΤΑΦΙΟΣ ΘΡΗΝΟΣ

The service of the Lamentations is a beautiful and unique service in which funeral hymns are sung to our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, after His crucifixion and death on the cross. This service is the Orthros of Saturday morning, sung in anticipation Friday evening. It consists of psalms, hymns and readings, dealing with the death of Christ, in contrast to His divinity, and in expectation of His Resurrection. One of the hymns relates: "He who holds all things is raised up on the Cross and all creation laments to see Him hang naked on the Tree." The thoughtful and well written Odes, sung by the chanters and the choir, compare the compassion of God and the cruelty of man; the might of God and the moral weakness of man. The Odes picture all creation trembling when witnessing its Creator hung by His own creatures.

Much of this service takes place around the tomb of Christ in the center of the church. The priest stands in front of the flower decorated Kouvouklion (funeral bier) in which the Epitaphios (full size cloth icon of the body of Christ) is placed and, together with the choir and the people, sing the following hymns.

On this most sacred and austere evening, we ask you to join together with us in prayer and sing these hymns as we grieve His death but anticipate His most glorious Resurrection.

Following the completion of the singing of the Lamentations, we will process outside with the Epitaphios. Before returning inside, everyone will pass under the Epitaphios, symbolizing the passing from death to life, re-enter the church quietly and await the resumption of the service. Finally, everyone will be given a flower from the Epitaphios as a blessing and a witness that we too were there at the tomb of Christ at the end of the service.

We thank you for being with us and praying with us this evening.

Kali Anastasi! Have a blessed Resurrection!

FIRST STANZA

1. Ἡ ζωὴ ἐν τάφῳ, κατετέθης Χριστέ, καὶ Ἀγγέλων στρατιαὶ ἐξεπλήττοντο, συγκατάβασιν δοξάζουσαι τὴν σὴν.

I zoi` en ta`fo / katete`this Hriste` / ke Ange`lon stratie` ex
epli`tonto / singata`vasin dhoxa`zouse tin sin.

In the tomb they laid you, * you, O Christ, who are Life; * in amazement angel armies lift up their song * as they glorify your self-abasement, Lord.

2. Ἡ ζωὴ πῶς θνήσκεις; πῶς καὶ τάφῳ οἰκεῖς; τοῦ θανάτου τὸ βασίλειον λύεις δέ, καὶ τοῦ Ἄδου τοὺς νεκροὺς ἐξανιστᾶς.

Life, how can you perish, * or how dwell in a tomb? * Yet the royal hall of Death you now bring to naught, * and from Hades' realm you raise the dead again.

3. Μεγαλύνομέν σε, Ἰησοῦ Βασιλεῦ, καὶ τιμῶμεν τὴν Ταφὴν καὶ τὰ Πάθη σου, δι' ὧν ἔσωσας ἡμᾶς ἐκ τῆς φθορᾶς.

Megali`nomen se / Iisou` Vasilef` / ke timo`men tin Tafin` ke
ta Pa`thi sou / dhi on e`sosas imas` ek tis fthoras`.

Now we magnify you, * O Lord Jesus, our King, * we pay honor to your Passion and burial * for from foul corruption you saved us thru them.

4. Μέτρα γῆς ὁ στήσας, ἐν μικρῷ κατοικεῖς, Ἰησοῦ παμβασιλεῦ τάφῳ σήμερον, ἐκ μνημάτων τοὺς θανέντας ἀνιστῶν.

King of all, O Jesus, * who established earth's bounds * on

this day you make your home in a little tomb, * raising up the dead of ages from their graves.

5. Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ μου, Βασιλεῦ τοῦ παντός, τί ζητῶν τοῖς ἐν τῷ Ἄδῃ ἐλήλυθας; ἢ τὸ γένος ἀπολύσαι τῶν βροτῶν;

Iisou` Hriste` mou / Vasilef` tou pantos` / ti ziton` tis en to A`dhi eli`lithas / i to ye`nos apoli`se ton vroton`?

O my Christ, my Jesus, * King and Monarch of all, * seeking what have you descended to those in Hell? * Was it not to liberate the mortal race?

6. Ὁ Δεσπότης πάντων, καθορᾶται νεκρός, καὶ ἐν μνήματι καινῷ κατατίθεται, ὁ κενώσας τὰ μνημεῖα τῶν νεκρῶν.

He who governs all things * here is seen as a corpse, * new the grave in which his body is laid to rest, * he the one who empties graves of all their dead.

7. Ἡ ζωὴ ἐν τάφῳ κατετέθης Χριστέ, καὶ θανάτῳ σου τὸν θάνατον ὤλεσας, καὶ ἐπήγασας τῷ Κόσμῳ, τὴν ζωὴν.

I zoi` en ta`fo / katete`this Hriste` / ke thana`to sou ton tha`naton o`lesas / ke epi`gasas to Ko`smo tin zoin.

In the tomb they laid you, * you, O Christ who are Life; * death itself you brought to nothing by your own death, * and became the fount of life for all the world.

8. Μετὰ τῶν κακούργων, ὡς κακούργος Χριστέ, ἐλογίσθης δικαίων ἡμᾶς ἅπαντας, κακουργίας τοῦ ἀρχαίου πτερινιστοῦ.

Guilty with the guilty * you were judged, O my Christ, * at

the moment you wrought justice for all of us, * from the ancient trickster's foul and evil deeds.

9. Ὁ ώραῖος κάλλει, παρὰ πάντας βροτούς, ὡς ἀνείδεος νεκρὸς καταφαίνεται, ὁ τὴν φύσιν ώραΐσας τοῦ παντός.

O oraios kali / para pantas vrotous / os anidheos nekros
katafenete / o tin fisin oreisas tou pantos.

Fairer he in beauty * than are all mortal kind, * now a corpse we see, unsightly, bereft of form, * he who beautified the nature of all things.

10. Ἄδης πῶς ὑποίσει, Σῶτερ παρουσίαν τὴν σὴν, καὶ μὴ θάπτων συνθλασθεῖη σκοτούμενος, ἀστραπῆς φωτὸς σου αἴγλη ἐκτυφλωθεῖς;

How could Hell endure it, * when in splendor you came, * and how not be swiftly shattered and plunged in dark, * blinded by the blazing glory of your light?

11. Ἰησοῦ γλυκὺ μοι, καὶ σωτήριον φῶς, τάφῳ πῶς ἐν σκοτεινῷ κατακέκρυσαι; ὦ ἀφάτου, καὶ ἀρρήτου ἀνοχῆς!

Iisou gliki mi / ke sotirion fos / tafo pos en skotino
katakekripse / o afatou ke aritou anohis!

Light that saves, O Jesus, * you are sweetness to me, * in the darkness of the grave how can you lie hid? * O forbearance that no language can express!

12. Ἀπορεῖ καὶ φύσις, νοερά καὶ πληθὺς, ἢ ἀσώματος Χριστὲ τὸ μυστήριον, τῆς ἀφράστου καὶ ἀρρήτου σου ταφῆς.

Angels are bewildered, * and the bodiless host * at a loss, O Christ, before that great mystery * your ineffable entombment, beyond speech.

13. Ὡ θαυμάτων ξένων! ὦ πραγμάτων καινῶν! Ὁ πνοῆς μοι χορηγὸς ἄπνουσ φέρεται, κηδευόμενος χερσὶ τοῦ Ἰωσήφ.

O thavmaton xenon / o pragmaton kenon / o pnois mi horigos
apnous ferete / kidhevomenos hersi to Iosif.

O most strange of wonders! * What new deeds we now see!
* He who gave me my life's breath, lies unbreathing now, *
born to burial at noble Joseph's hands.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

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

14. Καὶ ἐν τάφῳ ἔδυσ, καὶ τῶν κόλπων Χριστὲ τῶν πατρῶων οὐδαμῶς ἀπεφοίτησας, τοῦτο ξένον καὶ παράδοξον ὁμοῦ.

Like the sun when setting, * to the tomb you descend, * yet,
O Christ, your Father's bosom you do not leave. * What
strange paradox, what wondrous thing this is.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Ke nin ke a-i ke is tous aionas ton eonon. Amin.

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

15. Ἀληθῆς καὶ πόλου, καὶ τῆς γῆς Βασιλεύς, εἰ καὶ τάφῳ σμικροτάτῳ συγκέκλεισαι, ἐπεγνώσθης πάσῃ κτίσει Ἰησοῦ.

Alithis ke polou / ke tis yis Vasilefs / I ke tafo zmikrotato
singeklise / epegnosthis pasi ktisi Iisou.

As the sky's true monarch, * as true king of the earth, *
though enclosed within the narrowest sepulcher, * you were
known by all creation, Jesus Lord.

16. Ἡ ζωὴ ἐν τάφῳ, κατετέθης Χριστέ, καὶ Ἀγγέλων στρατιαὶ
ἐξεπλήττοντο, συγκατάβασιν δοξάζουσαι τὴν σὴν.

I zoi en tafo / katetethis Hriste / ke Angelon stratie exepli
tonto / singatavasin dhoxazouse tin sin.

In the tomb they laid you, * you, O Christ, who are Life; * in
amazement angel armies lift up their song * as they glorify
your self-abasement, Lord.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

PRIEST

Ἐτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ
Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Again and again in peace let us
pray to the Lord.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

(Lord, have mercy.)

Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ
διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς τῆ σῆ
χάριτι.

Help us, save us, have mercy upon
us and protect us, O God, by your
grace.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

(Lord, have mercy.)

Τῆς Παναγίας ἀχράντου,
ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου
Δεσποίνης ἡμῶν Θεοτόκου καὶ
ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας μετὰ
πάντων τῶν Ἁγίων
μνημονεύσαντες,

Remembering our most holy, pure,
blessed, and glorious Lady, the
Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary,
with all the saints,

ἑαυτοὺς καὶ ἀλλήλους καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ παραθώμεθα let us commit ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

(Σοί, Κύριε.)

(To You, O Lord.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

PRIEST

Ὅτι ἠὺλόγηταί σου τὸ ὄνομα, καὶ δεδόξασται σου ἡ βασιλεία, τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ τοῦ Υἱοῦ καὶ τοῦ Ἁγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. For blessed is your name, and glorified is your kingdom, of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

(Ἀμήν.)

(Amen.)

SECOND STANZA

1. Ἄξιόν ἐστι, μεγαλύνειν σε τὸν Ζωοδότην, τὸν ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ τὰς χεῖρας ἐκτείναντα, καὶ συντρίψαντα τὸ κράτος τοῦ ἐχθροῦ.

Axion esti / megalinin se ton Zoodhotin / ton en to Stavro
tas hiras ektinanta / ke sintripsanta to kratos tou ehtrou.

It is right indeed * we should magnify the one who grants
life, * you, that stretched your hands wide upon the Cross, *
broke and smashed the might and power of the foe.

2. Ἄξιόν ἐστι, μεγαλύνειν σε τὸν πάντων Κτίστην· τοῖς σοῖς γὰρ παθήμασιν ἔχομεν, τὴν ἀπάθειαν ῥυσθέντες τῆς φθορᾶς.

It is right indeed * you to magnify, who fashion all things, *
your pains from corruption deliver us, * and your Passion
grants dispassion to our souls.

3. Ἐφριξεν ἡ γῆ, καὶ ὁ ἥλιος Σῶτερ ἐκρύβη, σοῦ τοῦ ἀνεσπέρου
φέγγους Χριστέ, δύναντος ἐν τάφῳ σωματικῶς.

Efrixen i yi / ke o ilios Soter ekrivi / sou tou anesperou fen
gous Hriste / dhinatos en tafo somatikos.

All Earth quaked in fear * and the sun concealed itself, O
Savior, * when, O Christ, our light, you set bodily, * as the
light that knows no evening was entombed.

4. Ῥήγνυται ναοῦ, καταπέτασμα τῆ σῆ σταυρώσει, κρύπτουσι
φωστῆρες Λόγε τὸ φῶς, σοῦ κρυβέντος Ἥλιε ὑπὸ γῆν.

See, the Temple Veil, * rent asunder at your crucifixion, *
Heaven's beacons hide, O my Christ, their light, * to see you,
the Sun, now hid beneath the earth.

5. Γῆς ὁ καταρχάς, μόνῳ νεύματι πήξας τὸν γῦρον, ἄπνους ὡς
βροτὸς καθυπέδῳ γῆν· φρίξον τῷ θεάματι οὐρανέ.

Yis o katarhas / mono nevmati pixas ton yiron / apnous os
vrotos kathipedhi yin / frixon to theamati ourane.

He who at the start * by His will alone set Earth revolving, *
lifeless as a mortal sets under earth; * let the sky now shake
and tremble at the sight.

6. Ἐδυσ ὑπὸ γῆν ὁ τὸν ἄνθρωπον χειρὶ σου πλάσας, ἵν'
ἐξαναστήσης τοῦ πτώματος, τῶν βροτῶν τὰ στίφη,
πανσθενεστάτῳ κράτει.

Human-kind you formed, * with your own hand fashioned us, O Savior, * now, O Sun, you set underneath the earth, * raising companies of mortals from the fall.

7. Θρῆνον ἱερόν, δεῦτε ἄσωμεν Χριστῷ θανόντι, ὡς αἱ Μυροφόροι γυναῖκες πρὶν, ἵνα καὶ τὸ Χαῖρε ἀκουσώμεθα σὺν αὐταῖς.

Thrinon ieron / dhefte asomen Hristo thanonti / os e Mirofori yinekis prin / ina ke to Here akousometha sin aftes.

Come, now, let us sing, * let our sacred hymn lament the dead Christ, * singing as the Myrrh-bearing women did, * that with them we too may hear the word "rejoice!"

8. Ἄδου μὲν ταφεῖς, τὰ βασίλεια Χριστὲ συντρίβεις, θάνατον θανάτῳ δὲ θανατοῖς, καὶ φθορᾶς λυτροῦσαι τοὺς γηγενεῖς.

Buried, O my Christ, * the great palaces of Hell you shattered, * Death you put to death by your death, O Lord, *from corruption you set free those born of earth.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Dhoxa Patri ke Io ke Ayio Pnevmati.

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

9. Ἄδου μὲν ταφεῖς, τὰ βασίλεια Χριστὲ συντρίβεις, θάνατον θανάτῳ δὲ θανατοῖς, καὶ φθορᾶς λυτροῦσαι τοὺς γηγενεῖς.

Adhou men tafis / ta vasilia Hriste sintrivis / thanaton thanato dhe thanatis / ke fthoras litrousetous yiyenis.

To the grave descends * he, the Wisdom of our God, that

pours out * streams of life; descending into a tomb, * giving life to those in Hades deepest depths.

10. Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Ἵνα τὴν βροτῶν, καινουργήσω συντριβεῖσαν φύσιν,
πέπληγμα θανάτῳ θέλων σαρκί. Μητέρα οὖν μὴ κόπτου τοῖς
ὄδυρμοῖς.

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen. "Willingly by death * I was wounded in the flesh, dear Mother, * thus the broken nature of mortal kind * to renew, so do not beat your breast in grief."

11. Ἄξιόν ἐστι, μεγαλύνειν σε τὸν Ζωοδότην, τὸν ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ
τὰς χεῖρας ἐκτείναντα, καὶ συντρίψαντα τὸ κράτος τοῦ
ἐχθροῦ.

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It is right indeed * we should magnify the one who grants life, * you, that stretched your hands wide upon the Cross, * broke and smashed the might and power of the foe.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

PRIEST

Ἐτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου
δεηθῶμεν.

Again and again in peace let us
pray to the Lord.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

(Lord, have mercy.)

Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ

Help us, save us, have mercy upon us and

διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς τῆ σῆ
χάριτι.

protect us, O God, by your
grace.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

(Lord, have mercy.)

Τῆς Παναγίας ἀχράντου,
ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου
Δεσποίνης ἡμῶν Θεοτόκου καὶ
ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας μετὰ πάντων
τῶν Ἁγίων μνημονεύσαντες,
ἐαυτοὺς καὶ ἀλλήλους καὶ πᾶσαν
τὴν ζωὴν ἡμῶν Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ
παραθώμεθα.

Remembering our most holy,
pure, blessed, and glorious La-
dy, the Theotokos and ever-
virgin Mary, with all the saints,
let us commit ourselves and one
another and our whole life to
Christ our God.

(Σοί, Κύριε.)

(To You, O Lord.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

PRIEST

Ὅτι ἅγιος εἶ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ὁ ἐπὶ
θρόνου δόξης τῶν Χερουβείμ
ἐποχούμενος, 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.

For holy are You, our God, rest-
ing on the glorious throne of the
cherubim, and to You we send
up glory, together with Your
eternal Father and Your all-
holy, good, and life-giving Spir-
it, now and ever and to the ages
of ages.

(Ἀμήν.)

THIRD STANZA

1. Αἱ γενεαὶ πᾶσαι, ὕμνον τῆ Ταφῆ σου, προσφέρουσι Χριστέ μου.

E yenee pase / imnon ti Tafi sou / prosferousi Hriste mou.

Each generation offers, * my Christ, for your entombment * in hymns and songs its praises.

2. Καθελὼν τοῦ ξύλου, ὁ Ἀριμαθαίας, ἐν τάφῳ σε κηδεύει.

The Noble Joseph takes you * down from the Tree, my Savior, * and in the tomb he lays you.

3. Μυροφόροι ἦλθον, μύρα σοι Χριστέ μου, κομίζουσαι προφρόνως.

Mirofori ilthon / mira si Hriste mou / komizouse profronos.

Myrrh-bearing Woman came then, * providently bringing * to you, O Christ, the sweet myrrh.

4. Δεῦρο πᾶσα κτίσις, ὕμνους ἐξοδίους, προσοίσωμεν τῷ Κτίστη.

Let all Creation join us, * as to the Creator* our farewell hymns we now sing.

5. Ὡς νεκρὸν τὸν ζῶντα, σὺν Μυροφόροις πάντες, μυρίσωμεν ἐμφρόνως.

Os nekron ton zonta / sin Miroforis pantes / mirisomen em fronos.

With myrrh-bearing women * let us, with understanding, * anoint as dead the Living.

6. Ἰωσήφ τρισμάκαρ, κήδευσον τὸ σῶμα, Χριστοῦ τοῦ ζωοδότου.

O thrice-blessed Joseph, * entomb Messiah's body, * the corpse of Him who grants life.

7. Οὓς ἔθρεψε τὸ μάννα, ἐκίνησαν τὴν πτέρναν, κατὰ τοῦ Εὐεργέτου.

Ous ethrepse to mana / ekinisan tin pternan / kata tou Everyetou.

Those he fed with manna * raised their heels against him, * against the Benefactor.

8. Οὓς ἔθρεψε τὸ μάννα, φέρουσι τῷ Σωτῆρι, χολὴν ἅμα καὶ ὄξος.

Those he fed with manna * bring vinegar and gall now * to offer to the Savior.

9. Ὡ τῆς παραφροσύνης, καὶ τῆς Χριστοκτονίας, τῆς τῶν προφητοκτόνων!

O tis parafrasinis / ke tis Hristoktonias / tis ton profitok tonon!

O the boundless folly * of those who slew the prophets * and now slay God's Anointed.

10. Ὡς ἄφρων ὑπηρετής, προδέδωκεν ὁ μύστης, τὴν ἄβυσσον σοφίας.

Initiate yet traitor, * he, the senseless servant, * sold the Abyss of Wisdom.

11. Τὸν Ῥύστην ὁ πωλήσας, αἰχμάλωτος κατέστη, ὁ δόλιος Ἰούδας

Ton Ristin o polisas / ehmalotos katesti / o dholios Ioudhas.

Judas the deceiver * for silver sold the Savior, * and thus became a captive.

12. Ἰωσήφ κηδεύει, σὺν τῷ Νικοδήμῳ, νεκροπρεπῶς τὸν Κτίστην.

With Nicodemus, Joseph * buries the Creator * as for the dead is fitting

13. Ἀνάστηθι οἰκτίρμον, ἡμᾶς ἐκ τῶν βαράθρων, ἐξανιστῶν τοῦ Ἄδου.

Anastithi iktirmon/ imas ek ton varathron/ exaniston tou Athou.

Arise, O Lord of mercy, * and from the depths of Hades * now raise us all up with you.

14. Ὡ γλυκύ μου ἔαρ, γλυκύτερόν μου Τέκνον, ποῦ ἔδυσται τὸ κάλλος;

O my sweetest springtime, * O my sweetest Offspring, * where has your beauty vanished?

15. Ζωοδότα Σῶτερ, δόξα σου τῷ κράτει, τὸν Ἅδην καθελόντι.

Zoodhota Soter / dhoxa sou to krati / ton Adhin kathelonti.

O Life-giving Savior, * the conqueror of Hades, * to your great might be glory.

16. Ἐρραναν τὸν τάφον, αἱ Μυροφόροι μύρα, λίαν πρωὶ ἐλθοῦσαι.

Eranan ton tafon / e Mirofori mira / lian proi elthouse.

Myrrh-bearers came and sprinkled * sweet myrrh upon your tomb, Lord, * at early dawn they come now.

17. Εἰρήνην Ἐκκλησία, λαῶ σου σωτηρίαν, δώρησαι σῆ Ἐγέρσει.

Irinin Eklisia / lao sou sotirian / dhorise si Eyersi.

Peace unto your Church, Lord, * salvation to your people, * grant by your Resurrection.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

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

18. ἽΩ Τριάς Θεέ μου, Πατὴρ Υἱὸς καὶ Πνεῦμα, ἐλέησον τὸν Κόσμον.

Father, Son and Spirit, * O Trinity, my One God, * have mercy on the whole world.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Ken in ke a-i ke is tous eonas ton eonon. Amin
Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

19. Ἰδεῖν τὴν τοῦ Υἱοῦ σου, Ἀνάστασιν Παρθένε, ἀξίωσον σοὺς δούλους.

Idhin tin tou Iou sou / Anastasin Parthene / axioson sous dhoulous.

Count all your servants worthy, * to see, Most Holy Virgin, * you Son's bright Resurrection.

20. Αἱ γενεαὶ πᾶσαι, ὕμνον τῇ Ταφῇ σου, προσφέρουσι Χριστέ μου.

E yenee pase / imnon ti Tafi sou / prosferousi Hriste mou.

Each generation offers, * my Christ, for your entombment * in hymns and songs its praises.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

PRIEST

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

Again and again in peace let us pray to the Lord.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

(Lord, have mercy.)

Ἀντιλαβοῦ, σῶσον, ἐλέησον καὶ διαφύλαξον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς τῇ σῆ χάριτι.

Help us, save us, have mercy upon us and protect us, O God, by your grace.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

(Lord, have mercy.)

Τῆς Παναγίας ἀχράντου,
ὑπερευλογημένης, ἐνδόξου
Δεσποίνης ἡμῶν Θεοτόκου καὶ
ἀειπαρθένου Μαρίας μετὰ
πάντων τῶν Ἁγίων
μνημονεύσαντες, ἑαυτοὺς καὶ
ἀλλήλους καὶ πᾶσαν τὴν ζωὴν
ἡμῶν Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ
παραθώμεθα.

(Σοί, Κύριε.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Σὺ γὰρ εἶ ὁ Βασιλεὺς τῆς
εἰρήνης καὶ Σωτὴρ τῶν ψυχῶν
ἡμῶν, Χριστὲ 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.

(Ἀμήν.)

Remembering our most holy, pure,
blessed, and glorious Lady, the
Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary,
with all the saints, let us commit
ourselves and one another and our
whole life to Christ our God.

(To You, O Lord.)

PRIEST

For You are the King of peace and
the Savior of our souls, O Christ
our God, and to You we send up
glory, together with Your eternal
Father and Your all-holy, good,
and life-giving Spirit, now and ever
and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)



This booklet is generously donated to our St. Demetrios Church and to the many Stewards that comprise our beloved Community. We are grateful and honored to serve our Church by offering from the talents that God has given us in glorifying His Holy Name.

*With Love and Service,
St. Demetrios Choir*

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