

**Τὰ Ἐγκώμια**

Ὁ κληρὸς ἐξέρχεται τοῦ ἱεροῦ καὶ ἵσταται πρὸ τοῦ Ἐπιταφίου, θυμιᾷ καὶ ἀρχίζει κάθε στάσιν.

*Ψαλμὸς ΡΙΗ΄ (118).*

**Στάσις Α΄. Ἦχος πλ. α΄.**

Εὐλογητὸς εἶ Κύριε, δίδαξόν  
με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

**Στίχ.** Μακάριοι οἱ ἄμωμοι ἐν ὁδῷ, οἱ πορευόμενοι ἐν νόμῳ Κυρίου.

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

**Στίχ.** Μακάριοι οἱ ἐξερευνῶντες τὰ  
μαρτύρια αὐτοῦ, ἐν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ ἐκζητήσουσιν  
αὐτόν.

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

**Στίχ.** Οὐ γὰρ οἱ ἐργαζόμενοι τὴν ἀνομίαν,  
ἐν ταῖς ὁδοῖς αὐτοῦ ἐπορεύθησαν.

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

**Στίχ.** Σὺ ἐνετείλω τὰς ἐντολάς σου, τοῦ  
φυλάξασθαι σφόδρα.

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

**The Lamentations.**

*The clergy come out of the sanctuary and stand in front of the Epitaphion, censuring and beginning each stanza.*

*Psalm 118 (119)*

**First Stanza. Mode pl. 1.**

Blessed are You, O Lord;  
teach me Your ordinances.

**Verse:** *Blessed are the blameless in the way who walk in the law of the Lord.* [SAAS]

You, O Life, were buried \* in a tomb, O my Christ, \* and angelic hosts were struck with astonishment, \* glorifying Your ineffable descent. [GOASD]

**Verse:** *Blessed are those who search out His testimonies; they shall search for Him with their whole heart.*

You are dead and buried. \* O Life, how can this be! \* You are devastating death and its realm, O Lord. \* From the netherworld You resurrect the dead.

**Verse:** *For those who work lawlessness do not walk in His ways.*

You are King, O Jesus, and we magnify You; \* and we honor Your entombment and suffering, \* by which You, O Lord, have salvaged us from doom.

**Verse:** *You commanded us regarding Your commandments, that we should be very diligent to keep them.*

You who laid the measures \* of the earth lie today \* in a narrow tomb, O Jesus the King of all, \* resurrecting many dead from opened tombs.

**Στίχ.** Ὅφελον κατευθυνθείησαν αἱ ὁδοί μου τοῦ φυλάξασθαι τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ μου, Βασιλεῦ τοῦ παντός, τί ζητῶν τοῖς ἐν τῷ Ἄδη ἐλήλυθας; ἢ τὸ γένος ἀπολῦσαι τῶν βροτῶν;

**Στίχ.** Τότε οὐ μὴ αἰσχυνθῶ ἐν τῷ με ἐπιβλέπειν ἐπὶ πάσας τὰς ἐντολάς σου.

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

**Στίχ.** Ἐξομολογήσομαί σοι ἐν εὐθύτητι καρδίας ἐν τῷ μεμαθηκέναι με τὰ κρίματα τῆς δικαιοσύνης σου.

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

**Στίχ.** Τὰ δικαιώματά σου φυλάξω, μὴ με ἐγκαταλίπης ἕως σφόδρα.

Μετὰ τῶν κακούργων, ὡς κακοῦργος Χριστέ, ἐλογίσθης δικαίων ἡμᾶς ἅπαντας, κακουργίας τοῦ ἀρχαίου περνιστοῦ.

**Στίχ.** Ἐν τίνι κατορθώσει νεώτερος τὴν ὁδὸν αὐτοῦ; ἐν τῷ φυλάξασθαι τοὺς λόγους σου.

Ὁ ὠραῖος κάλλει, παρὰ πάντας βροτούς, ὡς ἀνείδεος νεκρὸς καταφαίνεται, ὁ τὴν φύσιν ὠραΐσας τοῦ παντός.

**Verse:** *Would that my ways were led, that I might keep Your ordinances.*

Jesus Christ, my Savior, \* what did You, King of all, \* seek to do, going to Hades? In fact it was \* to deliver and release the human race.

**Verse:** *Then I would not be ashamed when I regard all Your commandments.*

The almighty Master \* is observed to be dead. \* He is laid within a new, unused sepulcher, \* He who emptied many graves of those who died.

**Verse:** *I will give thanks to You, O Lord, with an upright heart, when I learn the judgments of Your righteousness.*

You, O Life, were buried \* in a tomb, O my Christ. \* You destroyed the realm of death by Your death, O Lord, \* and became the source of life for all the world.

**Verse:** *I shall keep Your ordinances; do not utterly forsake me.*

With those malefactors \* You were counted, O Christ, \* as a criminal, while You vindicated us \* from the ancient villain's crime against us all.

**Verse:** *How shall a young man keep his way straight? when he keeps Your words.*

He was called the fairest \* and most handsome of men. \* He who beautified the nature of all appears \* as a corpse bereft of majesty and form.

**Στίχ.** Ἐν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ μου ἐξεζήτησά σε· μὴ ἀπόσῃ με ἀπὸ τῶν ἐντολῶν σου.

Ἄδης πῶς ὑποίσει, παρουσίαν τὴν σὴν, καὶ μὴ θᾶπτον συνθλασθεῖη σκοτούμενος, ἀστραπῆς φωτός σου αἴγλη τυφλωθεῖς;

**Στίχ.** Ἐν τῇ καρδίᾳ μου ἔκρυψα τὰ λόγια σου, ὅπως ἂν μὴ ἀμάρτω σοι.

Ἰησοῦ γλυκύ μοι, καὶ σωτήριον φῶς, τάφῳ πῶς ἐν σκοτεινῷ κατακέκρυψαι; ὦ ἀφάτου καὶ ἀρρήτου ἀνοχῆς!

**Στίχ.** Εὐλογητὸς εἶ Κύριε, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Ἀπορεῖ καὶ φύσις, νοερά καὶ πληθύς, ἡ ἀσώματος Χριστέ τὸ μυστήριον, τῆς ἀφράστου καὶ ἀρρήτου σου ταφῆς.

**Στίχ.** Ἐν τοῖς χεῖλεσί μου ἐξήγγειλα πάντα τὰ κρίματα τοῦ στόματός σου.

ᾠ θαυμάτων ξένων! ὦ πραγμάτων καινῶν! Ὁ πνοῆς μοι χορηγὸς ἄπνους φέρεται, κηδευόμενος χερσὶ τοῦ Ἰωσήφ.

**Στίχ.** Ἐν τῇ ὁδῷ τῶν μαρτυρίων σου ἐτέρφθην ὡς ἐπὶ παντὶ πλούτῳ.

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

**Verse:** *I searched for You with my whole heart; do not drive me away from Your commandments.*

How will Hades bear it \* when You go there, O Christ, \* being swiftly crushed and blinded and stupefied \* by the flash and gleaming glory of Your light?

**Verse:** *I hid Your teachings in my heart so as not to sin against You.*

How can You be hidden \* in a dark, unlit tomb, \* O my Jesus, being sweet and salvific light? \* Your forbearance is ineffable, O Lord.

**Verse:** *Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your ordinances.*

All noetic beings \* and the bodiless hosts \* are bewildered and perplexed by the mystery \* of Your awe-inspiring burial, O Christ.

**Verse:** *With my lips I declared all the judgments of Your mouth.*

As a breathless body, \* He who gave me my breath \* is by Joseph's hands prepared now for burial. \* Oh the strange and novel wonders we behold!

**Verse:** *I delight in the way of Your testimonies as much as in all riches.*

It is paradoxal \* and amazing, O Christ, \* that You lay within the tomb here on earth and yet \* never left Your Father's bosom in the heights.

**Στίχ.** Ἐν ταῖς ἐντολαῖς σου ἀδολεσχῆσω  
καὶ κατανοήσω τὰς ὁδοὺς σου.

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

**Στίχ.** Ἐν τοῖς δικαιώμασί σου μελετήσω,  
οὐκ ἐπιλήσομαι τῶν λόγων σου.

Σοῦ τεθέντος τάφῳ, πλαστουργέτα Χριστέ,  
τὰ τοῦ Ἄδου ἐσαλεύθη θεμέλια, καὶ μνημεῖα  
ἠνεώχθη τῶν βροτῶν.

**Στίχ.** Ἀναπόδος τῷ δούλῳ σου· ζήσομαι  
καὶ φυλάξω τοὺς λόγους σου.

Ὁ τὴν γῆν κατέχων, τῇ δρακί νεκρωθεῖς,  
σαρκικῶς ὑπὸ τῆς γῆς νῦν συνέχεται, τοὺς  
νεκροὺς λυτρῶν τῆς Ἄδου συνοχῆς.

**Στίχ.** Ἀποκάλυψον τοὺς ὀφθαλμούς μου,  
καὶ κατανοήσω τὰ θαυμάσια ἐκ τοῦ νόμου σου.

Ἐκ φθορᾶς ἀνέβης, ἡ ζωὴ μου Σωτήρ, σοῦ  
θανόντος καὶ νεκροῖς προσφοιτήσαντος, καὶ  
συνθλάσαντος τοῦ Ἄδου τοὺς μοχλοὺς.

**Στίχ.** Πάροικος ἐγὼ εἰμι ἐν τῇ γῆ, μὴ  
ἀποκρύψῃς ἀπ' ἐμοῦ τὰς ἐντολάς σου.

Ὡς φωτὸς λυχνία, νῦν ἡ σάρξ τοῦ Θεοῦ,  
ὑπὸ γῆν ὡς ὑπὸ μόνδιον κρύπτεται, καὶ διώκει  
τὸν ἐν Ἄδῃ σκοτασμόν.

**Verse:** *I shall meditate on Your  
commandments, and I shall understand Your  
ways.*

Jesus, all creation \* recognized You as  
true \* King of heaven and of earth, even when  
You were \* in a dark and narrow sepulcher  
enclosed.

**Verse:** *I shall meditate on Your  
ordinances; I shall not forget Your words.*

After You, O Maker, \* had been laid in  
a tomb, \* the foundations of the netherworld  
quaked, O Christ, \* and the tombs opened of  
people who had died.

**Verse:** *Reward Your servant; I shall live,  
and keep Your words.*

Jesus, who is holding \* all the earth in His  
hand, \* has been killed, and underground is  
His body held, \* as He liberates the dead from  
Hades' hold.

**Verse:** *Unveil my eyes, and I shall  
understand the wonders in Your law.*

O my life and Savior, \* when You died,  
You went down \* to the place where all the  
dead were and smashed the bars \* of the  
netherworld and rose again from death.

**Verse:** *I am a sojourner on the earth; do  
not hide Your commandments from me.*

The Lord's holy body, \* the proverbial  
lamp \* that was put under a bushel, is hidden  
now \* underground, driving away the nether  
gloom.

**Στίχ.** Ἐπεπόθησεν ἡ ψυχὴ μου, τοῦ ἐπιθυμῆσαι τὰ κρίματά σου ἐν παντὶ καιρῷ.

Νοερῶν συντρέχει, στρατιῶν ἡ πληθὺς, Ἰωσήφ καὶ Νικοδήμω συστεῖλαί σε, τὸν ἀχώρητον ἐν μνήματι σμικρῷ.

**Στίχ.** Ἐπετίμησας ὑπερηφάνοις, ἐπικατάρτοι οἱ ἐκκλίνοντες ἀπὸ τῶν ἐντολῶν σου.

Νεκρωθεὶς βουλήσει, καὶ τεθεὶς ὑπὸ γῆν, ζωοβρύτα Ἰησοῦ μου ἐζώωσας, νεκρωθέντα παραβάσει με πικρῷ.

**Στίχ.** Περίελε ἀπ' ἐμοῦ ὄνειδος καὶ ἐξουδένωσιν, ὅτι τὰ μαρτύριά σου ἐξεζήτησα.

Ἦλλοιοῦτο πᾶσα, κτίσις πάθει τῷ σῶ· πάντα γὰρ σοι Λόγε συνέπασχον, συνοχέα σε γινώσκοντα παντός.

**Στίχ.** Καὶ γὰρ ἐκάθισαν ἄρχοντες καὶ κατ' ἐμοῦ κατελάλουν, ὁ δὲ δοῦλός σου ἠδολέσχει ἐν τοῖς δικαίωμασί σου.

Τῆς ζωῆς τὴν πέτραν ἐν κοιλίᾳ λαβῶν, Ἄδης ὁ παμφάγος ἐξήμεσεν, ἐξ αἰῶνος οὐς κατέπιε νεκρούς.

**Στίχ.** Καὶ γὰρ τὰ μαρτύριά σου μελέτη μου ἐστὶ, καὶ αἱ συμβουλῆαι μου τὰ δικαίωματά σου.

Ἐν καινῷ μνημείῳ, κατετέθης Χριστέ, καὶ τὴν φύσιν τῶν βροτῶν ἀνεκαίνισας, ἀναστὰς θεοπρεπῶς ἐκ τῶν νεκρῶν.

**Verse:** *My soul longed to desire Your judgments in every season.*

The angelic armies \* came to watch Joseph help \* Nicodemus wrap Your body and bury it \* in a tomb, O Lord whom nothing can contain.

**Verse:** *You rebuke the arrogant; those who turn aside from Your commandments are accursed.*

Fount of life, my Jesus, \* by Your own will You died \* and were buried in the earth and gave life to me, \* who through tragic disobedience had died.

**Verse:** *Take away reproach and contempt from me, for I searched Your testimonies.*

By Your Passion, all things \* were affected, O Lord. \* All creation joined You suffering, knowing You \* as the Logos and maintainer of all things.

**Verse:** *For rulers sat and spoke against me, but Your servant meditated on Your ordinances.*

When voracious Hades \* swallowed You, Rock of life, \* and had You inside its belly, it vomited \* and expelled the dead it swallowed from all time.

**Verse:** *For Your testimonies are my meditation, and Your ordinances are my counsels.*

You, O Christ, were buried \* in a new, unused tomb. \* Then You rose within three days from the dead as God, \* and You made our human nature new again.

**Στίχ.** Ἐκολλήθη τῷ ἐδάφει ἡ ψυχὴ μου,  
ζῆσόν με κατὰ τὸν λόγον σου.

Ἐπὶ γῆς κατήλθες, ἵνα σώσης Ἀδάμ, καὶ ἐν  
γῆ μὴ εὐρηκῶς τοῦτον Δέσποτα, μέχρις Ἄδου  
κατελήλυθας ζητῶν.

**Στίχ.** Τὰς ὁδοὺς μου ἐξήγγειλα, καὶ  
ἐπήκουσάς μου, δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Συγκλονεῖται φόβῳ, πᾶσα Λόγε ἡ γῆ,  
καὶ Φωσφόρος τὰς ἀκτῖνας ἀπέκρυψε, τοῦ  
μεγίστου γῆ κρυβέντος σου φωτός.

**Στίχ.** Ὅδὸν δικαιωμάτων σου συνέτισόν  
με, καὶ ἀδολεσχῆσω ἐν τοῖς θαυμασίοις σου.

Ὡς βροτὸς μὲν θνήσκεις, ἐκουσίως Σωτήρ,  
ὡς Θεὸς δὲ τοὺς θνητοὺς ἐξανέστησας, ἐκ  
μνημάτων καὶ βυθοῦ ἀμαρτιῶν.

**Στίχ.** Ἐνύσταξεν ἡ ψυχὴ μου ἀπὸ ἀκηδίας,  
βεβαίωσόν με ἐν τοῖς λόγοις σου.

Δακρυρρόους θρήνους, ἐπὶ σὲ ἡ Ἄγνη,  
μητρικῶς ὣς Ἰησοῦ ἐπιρραίνουσα, ἀνεβόα· Πῶς  
κηδεύσω σε Υἱέ;

**Στίχ.** Ὅδὸν ἀδικίας ἀπόστησον ἀπ' ἐμοῦ  
καὶ τῷ νόμῳ σου ἐλέησόν με.

Ὡσπερ σίτου κόκκος, ὑποδὺς κόλπους  
γῆς, τὸν πολύχουν ἀποδέδωκας ἄσταχυν,  
ἀναστήσας τοὺς βροτοὺς τοὺς ἐξ Ἀδάμ.

**Verse:** *My soul cleaves to the earth; give  
me life according to Your word.*

You came down, O Master, \* to save  
Adam on earth. \* But not finding him on earth,  
You went further down \* into Hades, and You  
sought to find him there.

**Verse:** *I made known my ways and You  
heard me; teach me Your ordinances.*

All the earth was quaking, \* and it  
trembled with fear; \* and the sun concealed  
its light, when the greatest Light, \* You the  
Logos, were concealed beneath the earth.

**Verse:** *Cause me to understand the way of  
Your ordinances, and I shall meditate on Your  
wonders.*

Willingly, O Savior, \* as a mortal You  
died; \* and as God You resurrected the dead  
from graves \* and all people from the hellish  
pit of sin.

**Verse:** *My soul fainted because of its  
listlessness; establish me in Your words.*

Tearful lamentations \* did the pure Lady  
pour \* over You, O sweetest Jesus, maternally  
\* crying out, "How can I bury You, my Son?"

**Verse:** *Remove the way of  
unrighteousness from me, and with Your law  
have mercy on me.*

Buried, You were planted \* like a kernel  
of wheat \* in the earth; and then You raised  
Adam's progeny, \* thus producing fruit  
abundantly, O Lord.



**Στίχ.** Ὁδὸν ἀληθείας ἠρετισάμην, καὶ τὰ κρίματά σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην.

Ἵπὸ γῆν ἐκρύβης, ὥσπερ ἥλιος νῦν,  
καὶ νυκτὶ τῆ τοῦ θανάτου κεκάλυψαι· ἀλλ’  
ἀνάτειλον φαιδρότερον Σωτήρ.

**Στίχ.** Ἐκολλήθην τοῖς μαρτυρίοις σου,  
Κύριε· μὴ με καταισχύνῃς.

Ὡς ἡλίου δίσκον, ἢ σελήνη Σωτήρ,  
ἀποκρύπτει, καὶ σὲ τάφος νῦν ἔκρυψεν,  
ἐκλιπόντα τοῦ θανάτου σαρκικῶς.

**Στίχ.** Ὁδὸν ἐντολῶν σου ἔδραμον, ὅταν  
ἐπλάτυνας τὴν καρδίαν μου.

Ἡ ζωὴ θανάτου, γευσάμενη Χριστός, ἐκ  
θανάτου τοὺς βροτοὺς ἠλευθέρωσε, καὶ τοῖς  
πᾶσι νῦν δωρεῖται τὴν ζωὴν.

**Στίχ.** Νομοθέτησόν με, Κύριε, τὴν ὁδὸν  
τῶν δικαιωμάτων σου, καὶ ἐκζητήσω αὐτὴν διὰ  
παντός.

Νεκρωθέντα πάλαι, τὸν Ἀδὰμ φθονερῶς,  
ἐπανάγεις πρὸς ζωὴν τῆ νεκρώσει σου, νέος  
Σῶτερ ἐν σαρκὶ φανεὶς Ἀδάμ.

**Στίχ.** Συνέτισόν με, καὶ ἐξερευνήσω τὸν  
νόμον σου καὶ φυλάξω αὐτὸν ἐν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ  
μου.

Νοεραὶ σε τάξεις, ἠπλωμένον νεκρόν,  
καθορῶσαι δι’ ἡμᾶς ἐξεπλήττοντο,  
καλυπτόμεναι ταῖς πτέρυξι Σωτήρ.

**Verse:** *I chose the way of truth; I have not forgotten Your judgments.*

Like the sun, O Savior, \* You have set;  
and by earth \* You are hidden and concealed  
by the night of death. \* Rise and shine even  
more splendidly, we pray!

**Verse:** *I cleave to Your testimonies; O Lord, do not disappoint me.*

You, O Lord and Savior, \* are eclipsed  
now by death \* in the body; for the tomb is  
concealing You, \* as the moon conceals the  
sun in an eclipse.

**Verse:** *I ran on the path of Your commandments, when You enlarged my heart.*

Christ is life incarnate. \* He experienced  
death, \* and from death He liberated humanity.  
\* Now to everyone He gives the gift of life.

**Verse:** *Give me as law, O Lord, the way of Your ordinances, and I shall always search them.*

You have come as Adam, \* made anew  
in the flesh. \* By Your death, O Lord, You  
brought Adam back to life; \* for of old  
because of envy he had died.

**Verse:** *Cause me to understand, and I shall search out Your law; and I shall keep it with my whole heart.*

When they saw You, Savior, \* lying dead  
on the Stone \* of Anointing for our sake, Your  
angelic hosts \* were astounded and stood  
veiled behind their wings.

**Στίχ.** Ὁδήγησόν με ἐν τῇ τρίβῳ τῶν ἐντολῶν σου, ὅτι αὐτὴν ἠθέλησα.

Καθελὼν σε Λόγε, ἀπὸ ξύλου νεκρὸν, ἐν μνημείῳ Ἰωσήφ νῦν κατέθετο. Ἄλλ' ἀνάστα σὺ ὡς Θεός.

**Στίχ.** Κλῖνον τὴν καρδίαν μου εἰς τὰ μαρτύριά σου, καὶ μὴ εἰς πλεονεξίαν.

Τῶν Ἀγγέλων Σῶτερ, χαρμονὴ πεφυκώς, νῦν καὶ λύπης τούτοις γέγονας αἴτιος, καθορώμενος σαρκὶ ἄπνους νεκρός.

**Στίχ.** Ἀπόστρεψον τοὺς ὀφθαλμούς μου, τοῦ μὴ ἰδεῖν ματαιότητα, ἐν τῇ ὁδῷ σου ζῆσον με.

Ἐψωθεὶς ἐν ξύλῳ, καὶ τοὺς ζῶντας βροτούς, συνυποῖς· ὑπὸ τὴν γῆν δὲ γενόμενος, τοὺς κειμένους δ' ὑπ' αὐτὴν ἐξανιστᾶς.

**Στίχ.** Στήσον τῷ δούλῳ σου τὸ λόγιόν σου εἰς τὸν φόβον σου.

Ὡσπερ λέων Σῶτερ, ἀφυπνώσας σαρκί, ὡς τις σκύμνος ὁ νεκρὸς ἐξανίστασαι, ἀποθέμενος τὸ γῆρας τῆς σαρκός.

**Στίχ.** Περίελε τὸν ὄνειδισμόν μου, ὃν ὑπώπτευσα· ὅτι τὰ κρίματά σου χρηστά.

Τὴν πλευρὰν ἐνύγης, ὁ πλευρὰν εἰληφώς, τοῦ Ἀδάμ ἐξ ἧς τὴν Εὕαν διέπλασας, καὶ ἐξέβλυσας κρουνοὺς καθαρτικούς.

**Verse:** *Guide me in the path of Your commandments, for I desire it.*

Lord and Word, when Joseph \* took You down from the Cross, \* he prepared Your corpse laid it inside the tomb. \* Now arise as God and save us all, we pray!

**Verse:** *Incline my heart to Your testimonies and not to greediness.*

For Your Angels, Savior, \* You are naturally joy. \* When they saw You as a dead, lifeless corpse, O Lord, \* You became for them the cause of grief as well.

**Verse:** *Turn away my eyes that I may not see vanity; give me life in Your way.*

Savior, being lifted \* on the Cross, with yourself \* You lift up the living; and going underground, \* You are raising those who lie beneath the earth.

**Verse:** *Establish Your teaching in Your servant In regard to Your fear.*

You bowed down, O Savior, \* as a lion and slept \* in the flesh and died; but then You were roused again \* as a cub, and You shook off old age of flesh.

**Verse:** *Take away my blame, which I have suspected, for Your judgments are good.*

From the side of Adam \* You, O Lord, took a rib \* and made Eve from it of old. Now Your side is pierced, \* and from it You pour out purifying streams.



**Στίχ.** Ἴδου ἐπεθύμησα τὰς ἐντολάς σου, ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου ζῆσόν με.

Ἐν κρυπτῷ μὲν πάλαι, θύεται ὁ ἀμνός· σὺ δ' ὑπαίθριος τυθεὶς ἀνεξίκακε, πᾶσαν κτίσιν ἀπεκάθηρας Σωτήρ.

**Στίχ.** Καὶ ἔλθοι ἐπ' ἐμέ τὸ ἔλεός σου, Κύριε, τὸ σωτήριόν σου κατὰ τὸν λόγον σου.

Τίς ἐξείποι τρόπον, φρικτὸν ὄντως καινόν; ὁ δεσπόζων γὰρ τῆς Κτίσεως σήμερον, πάθος δέχεται, καὶ θνήσκει δι' ἡμᾶς.

**Στίχ.** Καὶ ἀποκριθήσομαι τοῖς ὀνειδίζουσί μοι λόγον, ὅτι ἤλπισα ἐπὶ τοῖς λόγοις σου.

Ὁ ζωῆς ταμίας, πῶς ὀράται νεκρός; ἐκπληττόμενοι οἱ Ἄγγελοι ἔκραζον· πῶς δ' ἐν μνήματι συγκλείεται Θεός;

**Στίχ.** Καὶ μὴ περιέλῃς ἐκ τοῦ στόματός μου λόγον ἀληθείας ἕως σφόδρα, ὅτι ἐπὶ τοῖς κρίμασί σου ἐπήλπισα.

Λογχοτύκτου Σῶτερ, ἐκ πλευρᾶς σου ζωὴν, τῇ ζωῇ τῇ ἐκ ζωῆς ἐξωσάση με, ἐπιστάζεις καὶ ζωοῖς με σὺν αὐτῇ.

**Verse:** Behold, I long for Your commandments; give me life in Your righteousness.

Lambs were once discretely \* sacrificially slain. \* O forbearing Savior, You they slew publicly; \* and You purified the whole world by Your blood.

**Verse:** And may Your mercy come upon me, O Lord, Your salvation according to Your teaching.

Shocking and horrific \* is this turn of events! \* He who rules over creation now willingly \* undergoes the Passion and He dies for us.

**Verse:** And I shall answer those who insult me with a word, for I hope in Your words.

Angels in amazement \* cried aloud, "How can God, \* the immortal source and giver of life, appear \* to be dead and be enclosed within a tomb?"

**Verse:** Do not take away the word of truth completely from my mouth, for I hope in Your judgments.

From Your side, O Savior, \* that was pierced with a spear, \* You drip life on Life, yes Eve who of old deprived \* me of life, and You make me and her alive.

**Στίχ.** Καὶ φυλάξω τὸν νόμον σου διαπαντὸς εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα, καὶ εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα τοῦ αἰῶνος.

Ἀπλωθεὶς ἐν ξύλῳ, συνηγάγω βροτούς· τὴν πλευράν σου δὲ νυγεῖς τὴν ζωήρρυτον, πᾶσιν ἄφεσιν πηγάζεις Ἰησοῦ.

**Στίχ.** Καὶ ἐπορευόμην ἐν πλατυσμῷ, ὅτι τὰς ἐντολάς σου ἐξεζήτησα.

Ὁ εὐσχήμων Σῶτερ, σχηματίζει φρικτῶς, καὶ κηδεύει ὡς νεκρὸν εὐσχημόνως σε, καὶ θαμβεῖται σου τὸ σχῆμα τὸ φρικτόν.

**Στίχ.** Καὶ ἐλάλουν ἐν τοῖς μαρτυρίοις σου ἐναντίον βασιλέων, καὶ οὐκ ἤσχυνόμην.

Ἵπὸ γῆν βουλήσει, κατελθὼν ὡς θνητός, ἐπανάγεις ἀπὸ γῆς πρὸς οὐράνια, τοὺς ἐκεῖθεν πεπτωκότας Ἰησοῦ.

**Στίχ.** Καὶ ἐμελέτων ἐν ταῖς ἐντολαῖς σου, ἃς ἠγάπησα σφόδρα.

Κἂν νεκρὸς ὠράθης, ἀλλὰ ζῶν ὡς Θεός, νεκρωθέντας τοὺς βροτούς ἀνεζώωσας, τὸν ἐμὸν ἀπονεκρώσας νεκρωτήν.

**Στίχ.** Καὶ ἦρα τὰς χεῖράς μου πρὸς τὰς ἐντολάς σου, ἃς ἠγάπησα, καὶ ἠδολέσχουν ἐν τοῖς δικαίωμασί σου.

Ὡ χαράς ἐκείνης! ὦ πολλῆς ἡδονῆς! Ἰησοῦ ἧς τοὺς ἐν Ἄδη πεπλήρωκας, ἐν πυθμέσι φῶς ἀστράψας ζοφεροῖς.

**Verse:** *So I shall keep Your law always, forever and unto ages of ages.*

With Your arms extended \* on the Cross, You, O Lord, \* drew all people. Since Your life-giving side was pierced, \* You, O Jesus, gush forgiveness unto all.

**Verse:** *And I walk in a broad space, for I searched Your commandments.*

That respected member \* of the council, O Lord, \* wraps Your body and respectfully buries You. \* He is awestruck at this awful sight of You.

**Verse:** *I spoke of Your testimonies before kings, and I was not ashamed.*

As You willed, O Jesus, \* as a mortal You go \* to the netherworld and lead to the heights again \* those who long ago had fallen thence, O Lord.

**Verse:** *And I meditate on Your commandments, which I love exceedingly.*

Even if we saw You \* as one dead, yet as God \* You are living and reviving the ones who died, \* after neutralizing him who made me dead.

**Verse:** *And I raise my hands to Your commandments, which I love. And I meditate on Your ordinances.*

Jesus, great and boundless \* was the joy and delight \* that You filled them with in Hades when You arrived \* and were flashing light in dark and gloomy caves.

**Στίχ.** Μνήσθητι τῶν λόγων σου τῷ δούλῳ σου, ὃν ἐπήλπισάς με.

Προσκυνῶ τὸ Πάθος, ἀνυμνῶ τὴν Ταφήν, μεγαλύνω σου τὸ κράτος Φιλάνθρωπε, δι' ὃν λέλυμαι παθῶν φθοροποιῶν.

**Στίχ.** Αὕτη με παρεκάλεσεν ἐν τῇ ταπεινώσει μου, ὅτι τὸ λόγιόν σου ἐζήσέ με.

Κατὰ σοῦ ρομφαία, ἐστιλβοῦτο Χριστέ, καὶ ρομφαία ἰσχυροῦ μὲν ἀμβλύνεται, καὶ ρομφαία δὲ τροποῦται τῆς Ἐδέμ.

**Στίχ.** Ὑπερήφανοι παρηνόμουν ἕως σφόδρα, ἀπὸ δὲ τοῦ νόμου σου οὐκ ἐξέκλινα.

Ἡ Ἀμνάς τὸν Ἄρνα, βλέπουσα ἐν σφαγῇ, ταῖς αἰκίσι βαλλομένη ἠλάλαζε, συγκινοῦσα καὶ τὸ ποίμνιον βοᾶν.

**Στίχ.** Ἐμνήσθην τῶν κριμάτων σου ἀπ' αἰῶνος, Κύριε, καὶ παρεκλήθην.

Κἂν ἐνθάπτη τάφῳ, κἂν εἰς Ἄδου μολῆς, ἀλλὰ Σῶτερ καὶ τοὺς τάφους ἐκένωσας, καὶ τὸν Ἄδην ἀπεγύμνωσας Χριστέ.

**Στίχ.** Ἀθυμία κατέσχε με ἀπὸ ἀμαρτωλῶν, τῶν ἐγκαταλιμπανόντων τὸν νόμον σου.

Ἐκουσίως Σῶτερ, κατελθὼν ὑπὸ γῆν, νεκρωθέντας τοὺς βροτοὺς ἀνεζώωσας, καὶ ἀνήγαγες ἐν δόξῃ πατρικῇ.

**Verse:** Remember Your word to Your servant, in which You give me hope.

I revere Your Passion, \* Your entombment I praise, \* and I magnify Your might, for by these am I \* freed from soul-destroying passions, loving Lord.

**Verse:** This comforted me in my humiliation, for Your teaching gives me life.

Against You, O Savior, \* godless men whet a sword; \* and the sword of the once strong man is blunted now; \* and the sword that guarded Eden is withdrawn.

**Verse:** The arrogant transgressed exceedingly, but I did not turn away from Your law.

When the Savior's Mother \* saw her lamb being slain, \* shot with anguish she lamented and cried aloud, \* moving us, the flock of Christ, to cry as well.

**Verse:** I remembered Your judgments of old, O Lord, and I was comforted.

Jesus Christ my Savior, \* even though You were laid \* in a sepulcher and went to the netherworld, \* You stripped Hades and evacuated tombs.

**Verse:** Despondency held me because of sinners who abandon Your law.

As You wished, descending \* to the regions below, \* You revived the dead, O Savior, and led them up, \* in the glory of Your Father and our God.

**Στίχ.** Ψαλτὰ ἧσάν μοι τὰ δικαιώματά σου ἐν τόπῳ παροικίας μου.

Τῆς Τριάδος ὁ εἶς, ἐν σαρκὶ δι' ἡμᾶς, ἐπονείδιστον ὑπέμεινε θάνατον· φρίττει ἥλιος, καὶ τρέμει δὲ ἡ γῆ.

**Στίχ.** Ἐμνήσθην ἐν νυκτὶ τοῦ ὀνόματός σου, Κύριε, καὶ ἐφύλαξα τὸν νόμον σου.

Ὡς πικρᾶς ἐκ κρήνης, τῆς Ἰούδα φυλῆς, οἱ ἀπόγονοι ἐν λάκκῳ κατέθεντο, τὸν τροφέα μανναδότην Ἰησοῦν.

**Στίχ.** Αὕτη ἐγενήθη μοι, ὅτι τὰ δικαιώματά σου ἐξεζήτησα.

Ὁ Κριτὴς ὡς κριτὸς, πρὸ Πιλάτου κριτοῦ, καὶ παρίστατο καὶ θάνατον ἄδικον, κατεκρίθη διὰ ξύλου σταυρικοῦ.

**Στίχ.** Μερὶς μου εἶ, Κύριε, εἶπα τοῦ φυλάξασθαι τὸν νόμον σου.

Ἀλαζῶν Ἰσραήλ, μαιφόνε λαέ, τί παθῶν τὸν Βαραββᾶν ἠλευθέρωσας; τὸν Σωτῆρα δὲ παρέδωκας Σταυρῶ;

**Στίχ.** Ἐδεήθην τοῦ προσώπου σου ἐν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ μου, ἐλέησόν με κατὰ τὸ λόγιόν σου.

Ὁ χειρὶ σου πλάσας, τὸν Ἄδὰμ ἐκ τῆς γῆς, δι' αὐτὸν τῇ φύσει γέγονας ἄνθρωπος, καὶ ἐσταύρωσαι βουλήματι τῷ σῶ.

**Verse:** *Your ordinances were sung to me In the place of my sojourning.*

All creation shudders, \* both the sun and the earth, \* which is quaking now, for one of the Trinity \* in the flesh endured a painful death for us.

**Verse:** *I remembered Your name in the night, O Lord, and I kept Your law.*

Jesus is the Savior \* who gave manna as food \* to the tribe of Judah, which like a bitter pool \* issued offspring who have laid Him in a pit.

**Verse:** *This happened to me in the night, because I searched Your ordinances.*

Even as the chosen \* Judge of all, Jesus Christ \* stood on trial before Pilate who wrongfully \* sentenced Him to die by hanging on a cross.

**Verse:** *You are my portion, O Lord; I said I will keep Your law.*

Such a prideful people! \* What a murderous mob! \* What befell you that wanted Barabbas freed \* but delivered Christ the Savior to the cross?

**Verse:** *I sought Your presence with my whole heart; have mercy on me according to Your teaching.*

With Your hand You fashioned \* first-formed Adam of earth. \* You became in nature human for him, O Lord. \* You were crucified for him as You so willed.

**Στίχ.** Διελογισάμην τὰς ὁδοῦς σου, καὶ ἐπέστρεψα τοὺς πόδας μου εἰς τὰ μαρτύριά σου.

Ἐπακούσας Λόγε, τῷ ἰδίῳ Πατρὶ, μέχρις Ἄδου τοῦ δεινοῦ καταβέβηκας, καὶ ἀνέστησας τὸ γένος τῶν βροτῶν.

**Στίχ.** Ἠτοιμάσθην, καὶ οὐκ ἐταράχθην, τοῦ φυλάξασθαι τὰς ἐντολάς σου.

Οἶμοι φῶς τοῦ Κόσμου! οἶμοι φῶς τὸ ἐμόν! Ἰησοῦ μου ποθεινότετε ἔκραζεν, ἡ Παρθένος θρηνηδοῦσα γοερῶς.

**Στίχ.** Σχοινία ἀμαρτωλῶν περιεπλάκησάν μοι, καὶ τοῦ νόμου σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην.

Φθονουργέ, φονουργέ, καὶ ἀλάστορ λαέ, κὰν σινδόνας καὶ αὐτὸ τὸ σουδάριον, αἰσχύνθητι, ἀναστάντος τοῦ Χριστοῦ.

**Στίχ.** Μεσονύκτιον ἐξηγειρόμην, τοῦ ἐξομολογεῖσθαι σοι ἐπὶ τὰ κρίματα τῆς δικαιοσύνης σου.

Δεῦρο δὴ μιარέ, φονευτὰ μαθητά, καὶ τὸν τρόπον τῆς κακίας σου δεῖξόν μοι, δι' ὃν γέγονας προδότης τοῦ Χριστοῦ.

**Στίχ.** Μέτοχος ἐγὼ εἰμι πάντων τῶν φοβουμένων σε καὶ τῶν φυλασσόντων τὰς ἐντολάς σου.

Ὡς φιλάνθρωπός τις, ὑποκρίνη μωρέ, καὶ τυφλῆ πανωλεθρότατε ἄσπονδε, ὁ τὸ μύρον πεπρακῶς διὰ τιμῆς.

**Verse:** *I considered Your ways, and I turned my feet toward Your testimonies.*

You obeyed Your Father, \* Son and Logos of God, \* and came down, even as far as the netherworld, \* and from awful Hades raised the human race.

**Verse:** *I prepared myself, and I was not troubled, that I might keep Your commandments.*

As the Virgin Mary \* was lamenting, she wept, \* and purportedly she said, "O my light, alas! \* O my dearest Jesus, light of all the world!"

**Verse:** *The ropes of sinners ensnared me, but I did not forget Your law.*

People filled with envy, \* wretched murderous mob, \* now that Christ has truly risen, be shamed at last \* by the grave clothes that were left and by the shroud.

**Verse:** *At midnight I arose to give thanks to You because of the judgments of Your righteousness.*

O defiled disciple, \* vile murderer, come, \* and explain to me the ways of your wickedness, \* by which you became the betrayer of Christ.

**Verse:** *I am a companion of all who fear You and keep Your commandments.*

Foolish, blind, disloyal, \* and completely depraved, \* you pretend to be some kind of philanthropist, \* who would sell the costly ointment for a price.

**Στίχ.** Τοῦ ἐλέους σου, Κύριε, πλήρης ἡ γῆ·  
τὰ δικαιώματά σου δίδαξόν με.

Οὐρανίου μύρου, ποίαν ἔσχες τιμήν;  
τοῦ τιμίου τί ἐδέξω ἀντάξιον; λύσσαν εὗρες  
καταρώτατε Σατάν.

**Στίχ.** Χρηστότητα ἐποίησας μετὰ τοῦ  
δούλου σου, Κύριε, κατὰ τὸν λόγον σου.

Εἰ φιλόπτωχος εἶ, καὶ τὸ μύρον λυπηῖ,  
κενουμένου εἰς ψυχῆς ἰλαστήριον, πῶς χρυσῶ  
ἀπεμπολεῖς τὸν Φωταυγῆ;

**Στίχ.** Χρηστότητα καὶ παιδείαν καὶ γνῶσιν  
δίδαξόν με, ὅτι ταῖς ἐντολαῖς σου ἐπίστευσα.

ᾧ Θεὸς καὶ Λόγος, ὃ χαρὰ ἡ ἐμή, πῶς  
ἐνέγκω σου ταφήν τὴν τριήμερον; νῦν  
σπαράττομαι τὰ σπλάγχνα μητρικῶς.

**Στίχ.** Πρὸ τοῦ με ταπεινωθῆναι ἐγὼ  
ἐπλημμέλησα, διὰ τοῦτο τὸ λόγιόν σου ἐφύλαξα.

Τίς μοι δώσει ὕδωρ, καὶ δακρῶν πηγὰς, ἡ  
Θεόνυμφος Παρθένος ἐκραύγαζεν, ἵνα κλαύσω  
τὸν γλυκύν μου Ἰησοῦν;

**Στίχ.** Χρηστὸς εἶ σύ, Κύριε, καὶ ἐν τῇ  
χρηστότητί σου δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

ᾧ βουνοὶ καὶ νάπαι, καὶ ἀνθρώπων  
πληθὺς, [οἴμοι!] κλαύσατε καὶ πάντα  
θρηνήσατε, σὺν ἐμοὶ τῇ τοῦ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν  
Μητρί.

**Verse:** Lord, the earth is full of Your  
mercy; teach me Your ordinances.

What was your suggested \* price for  
heavenly myrrh? \* What would you accept as  
right for the costly oil? \* Cursed devil, as your  
prize you lost your mind.

**Verse:** Lord, You dealt with Your servant  
in goodness, according to Your word.

If you cared for the poor \* and were  
grieved that the oil \* that was poured on Christ  
the Light to redeem a soul \* was not sold, how  
can you sell Him out for gold?

**Verse:** Teach me goodness, instruction,  
and knowledge, for I believe Your  
commandments.

You are God and Logos. \* You, my Son,  
are my joy. \* How can I endure Your three day  
long burial? As a mother I am torn inside with  
grief.

**Verse:** Before I was humbled, I  
transgressed; therefore, I kept Your teaching.

The all-holy Virgin \* Bride of God cried  
aloud, \* "Who will hydrate me as I shed a flood  
of tears, \* as I weep for sweetest Jesus, yes my  
Son?"

**Verse:** You are good, O Lord, and in Your  
goodness teach me Your ordinances.

Alas! hills and valleys, \* multitudes  
of mankind, \* join me; all you people  
everywhere, weep with me, \* who am Mother  
of our God, as I lament.



**Στίχ.** Ἐπληθύνθη ἐπ' ἐμέ ἀδικία  
ὕπερρηφάνων, ἐγὼ δὲ ἐν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ μου  
ἐξερευνήσω τὰς ἐντολάς σου.

Πότε ἴδω Σῶτερ, σὲ τὸ ἄχρονον φῶς,  
τὴν χαρὰν καὶ ἡδονὴν τῆς καρδίας μου; ἢ  
Παρθένος ἀνεβόα γοερῶς.

**Στίχ.** Ἐτυρώθη ὡς γάλα ἡ καρδία αὐτῶν,  
ἐγὼ δὲ τὸν νόμον σου ἐμελέτησα.

Κἂν ὡς πέτρα Σῶτερ, ἢ ἀκρότομος σύ,  
κατεδέξω τὴν τομὴν, ἀλλ' ἐπήγασας, ζῶν τὸ  
ρείθρον, ὡς πηγὴ ὧν τῆς ζωῆς.

**Στίχ.** Ἀγαθόν μοι ὅτι ἐταπείνωσάς με,  
ὅπως ἂν μάθω τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Ὡς ἐκ κρήνης μιᾶς, τὸν διπλοῦν ποταμόν,  
τῆς πλευρᾶς σου προχεούσης ἀρδόμενοι, τὴν  
ἀθάνατον καρπούμεθα ζωὴν.

**Στίχ.** Ἀγαθός μοι ὁ νόμος τοῦ στόματός  
σου ὑπὲρ χιλιάδας χρυσίου καὶ ἀργυρίου.

Θέλων ὄφθης Λόγε, ἐν τῷ τάφῳ νεκρός,  
ἀλλὰ ζῆς, καὶ τοὺς βροτοὺς ὡς προεῖρηκας,  
ἀναστάσει σου Σωτήρ μου ἐγερεῖς.

*Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.*

Ἀνυμνοῦμεν Λόγε σὲ τὸν πάντων Θεόν,  
σὺν Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ σου Πνεύματι, καὶ  
δοξάζομεν τὴν θείαν σου Ταφὴν.

**Verse:** *The unrighteousness of the  
arrogant multiplied against me, but I will  
search out Your commandments with my whole  
heart.*

The all-holy Virgin \* cried aloud in her  
grief, \* "Savior, when will I behold You,  
eternal light, \* You my Son, the joy and  
sweetness of my heart?"

**Verse:** *Their heart was curdled like milk,  
but I meditated on Your law.*

Savior, as the capstone \* You consented  
to be \* struck and cut, O Lord and source of  
eternal life; \* and You thus for us poured out  
the living stream.

**Verse:** *It is good for me that You humbled  
me, that I might learn Your ordinances.*

From that single fountain \* of Your side,  
on the Cross \* You gushed forth the double  
river, from which we now \* sacramentally  
imbibe immortal life.

**Verse:** *The law of Your mouth is good for  
me, rather than thousands of pieces of gold  
and silver.*

As You willed, O Logos, \* You were seen  
as one dead \* in the tomb, and yet You live;  
and as You foretold, \* by Your rising You, my  
Savior, raise mankind.

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

Lord of all and Logos, \* we extol You  
as God \* with Your Father and Your Spirit,  
and glorify \* Your divine and holy burial, O  
Christ.

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

Μακαρίζομέν σε, Θεοτόκε ἀγνή, καὶ τιμῶμεν τὴν Ταφὴν τὴν τριήμερον, τοῦ Υἱοῦ σου καὶ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν πιστῶς.

*(Καὶ πάλιν τὸ πρῶτον.)*

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

### ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου δεηθῶμεν.

*( Κύριε, ἐλέησον. )*

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

*( Κύριε, ἐλέησον. )*

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

Ὅτι ἡυλόγηταί σου τὸ ὄνομα, καὶ δεδόξασταί σου ἡ βασιλεία, τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ τοῦ Υἱοῦ καὶ τοῦ Ἁγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

*( Ἀμήν. )*

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

Virgin Theotokos, \* now we all call you blessed, \* and we honor the divine three-day burial \* of your Son, our God, with ardent faith and love.

*(End with the first one again.)*

You, O Life, were buried \* in a tomb, O my Christ, \* and angelic hosts were struck with astonishment, \* glorifying Your ineffable descent.

### DEACON

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

*( Lord, have mercy. )*

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

*( Lord, have mercy. )*

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

*( To You, O Lord. )*

### PRIEST

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.

*( Amen. )*

**Στάσις Β΄. Ἦχος πλ. α΄.**

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

**Στίχ.** Αἱ χεῖρές σου ἐποίησάν με καὶ  
ἐπλασάν με· συνέτισόν με καὶ μαθήσομαι τὰς  
ἐντολάς σου.

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

**Στίχ.** Οἱ φοβούμενοί σε ὄψονταί με καὶ  
εὐφρανθήσονται, ὅτι εἰς τοὺς λόγους σου  
ἐπήλπισα.

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

**Στίχ.** Ἔγνω, Κύριε, ὅτι δικαιοσύνη τὰ  
κρίματά σου, καὶ ἀληθεία ἐταπείνωσάς με.

Ἐπνωσας Χριστέ, τὸν φυσίζων ὕπνον ἐν  
τάφῳ, καὶ βαρέως ὕπνου ἐξήγειρας, τοῦ τῆς  
ἀμαρτίας, τὸ τῶν ἀνθρώπων γένος.

**Στίχ.** Γενηθήτω δὴ τὸ ἔλεός σου τοῦ  
παρακαλέσαι με κατὰ τὸ λόγιόν σου τῷ δούλῳ  
σου.

Μόνη γυναικῶν, χωρὶς πόνον ἔτεκόν σε  
Τέκνον, πόνους δὲ νῦν φέρω πάθει τῷ σῷ,  
ἀφορήτους, ἔλεγεν ἡ Σεμνή.

**Second Stanza. Mode pl. 1.**

Right it is to sing \* magnifying You, life-  
giving Savior. \* You stretched out Your arms  
on the Cross, O Lord, \* and You shattered the  
dominion of the foe. [GOASD]

**Verse:** *Your hands made and fashioned  
me; instruct me, and I will learn Your  
commandments.* [SAAS]

Right it is to sing \* magnifying You who  
made the cosmos. \* By Your Passion saved  
from destructive death, \* we may now attain  
dispassion in our lives.

**Verse:** *Those who fear You will see me  
and be glad, because I hope in Your words.*

Never-setting Sun, \* buried physically,  
You set, O Savior. \* Earth expressed its horror  
and quaked, O Christ, \* and the sun in awe and  
protest was eclipsed.

**Verse:** *I know, O Lord, Your judgments  
are righteousness, and You humbled me with  
truth.*

In the tomb You slept \* life-producing  
sleep, O Christ my Savior, \* even as You woke  
up the human race \* from the deep and heavy  
sleep of death and sin.

**Verse:** *Let Your mercy be for my comfort,  
according to Your teaching to Your servant.*

Virgin Mary said, \* "Son, I bore You as  
the only woman \* who gave birth with no  
pain. But watching now \* as You suffer, I feel  
agonizing pain."

**Στίχ.** Ἐλθέτωσάν μοι οἰοίκτηρμοί σου, καὶ ζήσομαι, ὅτι ὁ νόμος σου μελέτη μου ἐστίν.

Ἄνω σε Σωτήρ, ἀχωρίστως τῷ Πατρὶ συνόντα, κάτω δὲ νεκρὸν ἠπλωμένον γῆ, φρίττουσιν ὀρώντα τὰ Σεραφίμ.

**Στίχ.** Αἰσχυνθήτωσαν ὑπερήφανοι, ὅτι ἀδίκως ἠνόμησαν εἰς ἐμέ· ἐγὼ δὲ ἀδολεσχῆσω ἐν ταῖς ἐντολαῖς σου.

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

**Στίχ.** Ἐπιστρεψάτωσάν με οἱ φοβούμενοί σε καὶ οἱ γινώσκοντες τὰ μαρτύριά σου.

Γῆς ὁ καταρχάς, μόνω νεύματι πήξας τὸν γῦρον, ἄπνους ὡς βροτὸς καθυπέδυ γῆν· φρῖξον τῷ θεάματι Οὐρανέ.

**Στίχ.** Γενηθήτω ἡ καρδιά μου ἄμωμος ἐν τοῖς δικαίωμασί σου, ὅπως ἂν μὴ αἰσχυνθῶ.

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

**Στίχ.** Ἐκλείπει εἰς τὸ σωτήριόν σου ἡ ψυχὴ μου, εἰς τοὺς λόγους σου ἐπήλπισα.

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

**Verse:** *Let Your compassions come to me, and I shall live; for Your law is my meditation.*

Seraphim see You, \* who on high are never separated \* from the Father, Savior, below on earth \* lying dead, and they are shuddering in awe.

**Verse:** *Let the arrogant be shamed, for they transgressed unjustly against me; but I shall meditate on Your commandments.*

You were crucified, \* and the curtain of the Temple ruptured. \* You, the Sun, were hidden beneath the earth, \* and the stars above, O Logos, hid their light.

**Verse:** *Let those who fear You turn to me, and those who know Your testimonies.*

He who simply willed \* and made planet earth in the beginning \* goes now as a dead man beneath the earth. \* At this spectacle, O Heaven, be amazed!

**Verse:** *Let my heart be blameless in Your ordinances, that I may not be disappointed.*

You who fashioned man \* with Your hand have gone beneath the earth now, \* so that You might raise all humanity \* from its fall, by Your almighty strength, O Christ.

**Verse:** *My soul earnestly longs for Your salvation, and I hope in Your word.*

Come and let us sing \* unto Christ, who died, these lamentations, \* so that, as the Myrrh-bearing Women then, \* we may also hear the Savior say, "Rejoice!"

**Στίχ.** Ἐξέλιπον οἱ ὀφθαλμοί μου εἰς τὸ λόγιόν σου λέγοντες· πότε παρακαλέσεις με;

Μύρον ἀληθῶς, σὺ ἀκένωτον ὑπάρχεις  
Λόγε· ὅθεν σοι καὶ μύρα προσέφερον, ὡς  
νεκρῶ τῷ ζῶντι, γυναῖκες Μυροφόροι.

**Στίχ.** Ὅτι ἐγενήθην ὡς ἄσκός ἐν πάχνῃ· τὰ  
δικαιώματά σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην.

Ἄδου μὲν ταφεῖς, τὰ βασιλεία Χριστὲ  
συντριβεῖς, θάνατον θανάτῳ δὲ θανατοῖς, καὶ  
φθορᾶς λυτροῦσαι τοὺς γηγενεῖς.

**Στίχ.** Πόσαι εἰσὶν αἱ ἡμέραι τοῦ δούλου  
σου; πότε ποιήσεις μοι ἐκ τῶν καταδιωκόντων  
με κρίσιν;

Ῥεῖθρα τῆς ζωῆς, ἡ προχέουσα Θεοῦ  
σοφία, τάφον ὑπείσδῃσα ζωοποιεῖ, τοὺς ἐν τοῖς  
ἀδύτοις Ἄδου μυχοῖς.

**Στίχ.** Διηγῆσαντό μοι παράνομοι  
ἀδολεσχίας, ἀλλ' οὐχ ὡς ὁ νόμος σου, Κύριε.

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

**Στίχ.** Πᾶσαι αἱ ἐντολαί σου ἀλήθεια·  
ἀδίκως κατεδίωξάν με, βοήθησόν μοι.

Ἔδυσ ὑπὸ γῆν, ὁ φωσφόρος τῆς  
δικαιοσύνης, καὶ νεκροὺς ὥσπερ ἐξ ὕπνου

**Verse:** *My eyes strained to look at Your teaching, saying, "When will You comfort me?"*

Word, You are in truth \* inexhaustible  
perfume and ointment. \* Thus to You who  
live, as to one who died, \* did the Myrrh-  
bearers bring ointments and perfume.

**Verse:** *I am like a leather bag in a frost; I did not forget Your ordinances.*

Christ, You were entombed, \* and You  
crushed the mighty realm of Hades; \* death  
You put to death by Your death, O Lord; \*  
from destruction You have saved us born on  
earth.

**Verse:** *How many are the days of Your servant? When will You execute judgment for me upon those who persecute me?*

Christ, the Wisdom of God, \* pouring  
forth the streams of life, was buried, \* went  
into the depths of the netherworld, \* and gave  
life to those who languished in its cells.

**Verse:** *Transgressors described their meditations to me, but these are not like Your law, O Lord.*

By My death I wish \* to renew destructed  
human nature. \* So, I let them whip me and  
scar my flesh. \* Therefore, Mother, do not  
grieve and beat your breasts.

**Verse:** *All Your commandments are truth; they persecuted me unjustly; help me.*

Sun of righteousness, \* when You set  
beneath the earth, O Savior, \* You wakened

ἐξήγειρας, ἐκδιώξας ἅπαν, τὸ ἐν τῷ Ἄδη σκότος.

**Στίχ.** Παρὰ βραχὺ συνετέλεσάν με ἐν τῇ γῆ, ἐγὼ δὲ οὐκ ἐγκατέλιπον τὰς ἐντολάς σου.

Κόκκος διφυῆς, ὁ φυσιζῶς ἐν γῆς λαγόσι, σπείρεται σὺν δάκρυσι σήμερον, ἀλλ' ἀναβλαστήσας, Κόσμον χαροποιήσει.

**Στίχ.** Κατὰ τὸ ἔλεός σου ζῆσόν με, καὶ φυλάξω τὰ μαρτύρια τοῦ στόματός σου.

Ἐπτηξεν Ἀδάμ, Θεοῦ βαίνοντος ἐν Παραδείσῳ, χαίρει δὲ πρὸς Ἄδην φοιτήσαντος, πεπτωκὸς τὸ πρῶην, καὶ νῦν ἐγηνερμένος.

**Στίχ.** Εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα, Κύριε, ὁ λόγος σου διαμένει ἐν τῷ οὐρανῷ.

Σπένδει σοι χοάς, ἡ τεκοῦσά σε Χριστὲ δακρύων, σαρκικῶς κατατεθέντι ἐν μνήματι, ἐκβοῶσα· Τέκνον, ἀνάστα ὡς προέφης.

**Στίχ.** Εἰς γενεὰν καὶ γενεὰν ἡ ἀλήθειά σου· ἐθεμελίωσας τὴν γῆν καὶ διαμένει.

Τάφῳ Ἰωσήφ, εὐλαβῶς σε τῷ καινῷ συγκρύπτων, ὕμνους ἐξοδίους θεοπρεπεῖς, τοῖς συμμίκτοις θρηῖνοις μέλπει σοι Σωτήρ.

the dead as from sleep, O Lord, \* and from Hades You drove out the darkness all.

**Verse:** *They almost ended my life on earth, but I did not forsake Your commandments.*

In the ground today \* is the double-natured, life-producing \* kernel sown and watered with tears of grief. \* When it blossoms it will fill the world with joy.

**Verse:** *Give me life according to Your mercy, and I shall keep the testimonies of Your mouth.*

Adam hid in fear \* at the sound of God walking in Eden. \* Seeing Him in Hades, he leaps for joy, \* being raised now from his fall so long ago.

**Verse:** *Forever, O Lord, Your word continues in heaven.*

Christ, Your Mother wept \* many tears for You, as she lamented, \* as Your corpse was laid in the sepulcher. \* She cried out, "My Son, arise, as You foretold!"

**Verse:** *Your truth continues from generation to generation; You laid the foundation of the earth, and it continues.*

Joseph reverently \* in his own new tomb inters Your body. \* Mixing lamentations with funeral hymns \* fit for God, he sings to You, O Savior Christ.



**Στίχ.** Τῇ διατάξει σου διαμένει ἡμέρα, ὅτι τὰ σύμπαντα δοῦλα σά.

Ἦλοις σε Σταυρῶ, πεπαρμένον ἡ σὴ Μήτηρ Λόγε, βλέψασα τοῖς ἡλοις λύπης πικρᾶς, βέβληται καὶ βέλεσι τὴν ψυχὴν.

**Στίχ.** Εἰ μὴ ὅτι ὁ νόμος σου μελέτη μου ἐστι, τότε ἂν ἀπωλόμην ἐν τῇ ταπεινώσει μου.

Σὲ τὸν τοῦ παντός, γλυκασμὸν ἡ Μήτηρ καθορῶσα, πόμα ποτιζόμενον τὸ πικρόν, δάκρυσι τὰς ὄψεις βρέχει πικρῶς.

**Στίχ.** Εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα οὐ μὴ ἐπιλάθωμαι τῶν δικαιωμάτων σου, ὅτι ἐν αὐτοῖς ἐζησάς με.

Τέτρωμαι δεινῶς, καὶ σπαράττομαι τὰ σπλάγχνα Λόγε, βλέπουσα τὴν ἄδικόν σου σφαγὴν, ἔλεγεν ἡ Πάναγνος ἐν κλαυθμῶ.

**Στίχ.** Σός εἰμι ἐγώ, σῶσόν με, ὅτι τὰ δικαιώματά σου ἐξεζήτησα.

Ὅμμα τὸ γλυκύ, καὶ τὰ χεῖλη σου πῶς μύσω Λόγε; πῶς νεκροπρεπῶς δὲ κηδεύσω σε; φρίττων ἀνεβόα ὁ Ἰωσήφ.

**Στίχ.** Ἐμὲ ὑπέμειναν ἁμαρτωλοὶ τοῦ ἀπολέσαι με· τὰ μαρτύριά σου συνῆκα.

Ἦμνους Ἰωσήφ, καὶ Νικόδημος ἐπιταφίους, ἄδουσι Χριστῶ νεκρωθέντι νῦν· ἄδει δὲ σὺν τούτοις καὶ Σεραφίμ.

**Verse:** *By Your arrangement each day continues, for all things are Your servants.*

When Your Mother saw \* how they nailed You to the Cross, O Logos, \* nails of bitter sorrow and darts of grief \* pierced her heart and soul, as she had been foretold.

**Verse:** *If Your law were not my meditation, I would have perished in my humiliation.*

Watching You, O Lord, \* sweet delight of all the world, be given \* sour wine to drink it, Your Mother wept, \* and she wet her holy face with bitter tears.

**Verse:** *I will never forget Your ordinances, for in them You give me life, O Lord.*

"I am pained and pricked \* to the heart, my Son and Logos, watching \* You unjustifiably be put to death," \* said the all-pure Virgin Mary as she wept.

**Verse:** *I am Yours; save me, for I search Your ordinances.*

"How am I to shut \* Your sweet eyes and lips, O Lord and Logos? \* How can I prepare You for burial?" \* Joseph shuddered as he uttered this to Christ.

**Verse:** *Sinners waited for me to kill me; I understood Your testimonies.*

Graveside hymns are sung \* now by Joseph and by Nicodemus \* unto Christ who died for the sake of all. \* They are joined in sacred song by Seraphim.

**Στίχ.** Πάσης συντελείας εἶδον πέρας·  
πλατεῖα ἡ ἐντολήσου σφόδρα.

Δύνεις ὑπὸ γῆν, Σῶτερ Ἥλιε δικαιοσύνης·  
ᾔθεν ἡ τεκοῦσα Σελήνη σε, ταῖς λύπαις  
ἐκλείπει, σῆς θεάς στερουμένη.

**Στίχ.** Ὡς ἠγάπησα τὸν νόμον σου, Κύριε·  
ὄλην τὴν ἡμέραν μελέτη μου ἐστίν.

Ἐφριξεν ὄρων, Σῶτερ, Ἄδης σε τὸν  
ζωοδότην, πλοῦτον τὸν ἐκείνου σκυλεύοντα,  
καὶ τοὺς ἀπ' αἰῶνας, νεκροὺς ἐξανιστῶντα.

**Στίχ.** Ὑπὲρ τοὺς ἐχθροὺς μου ἐσόφισάς με  
τὴν ἐντολήν σου, ὅτι εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα ἐμή ἐστίν.

Ἥλιος φαιδρὸν, ἀπαστράπτει μετὰ νύκτα  
Λόγε· καὶ σὺ δ' ἀναστὰς ἐξαστράψεως, μετὰ  
θάνατον φαιδρῶς ὡς ἐκ παστοῦ.

**Στίχ.** Ὑπὲρ πάντας τοὺς διδάσκοντάς με  
συνῆκα, ὅτι τὰ μαρτύριά σου μελέτη μου ἐστίν.

Γῆ σε πλαστουργέ, ὑπὸ κόλπους δεξαμένη  
τρόμφω, συσχεθεῖσα Σῶτερ τινάσσεται,  
ἀφυπνώσασα νεκροὺς τῷ τιναγμῷ.

**Στίχ.** Ὑπὲρ πρεσβυτέρους συνῆκα, ὅτι τὰς  
ἐντολάς σου ἐξεζήτησα.

Μύροις σε Χριστέ, ὁ Νικόδημος καὶ ὁ  
Εὐσχήμων, νῦν καινοπρεπῶς περιστείλαντες·  
Φριξον, ἀνεβόων, πᾶσα ἡ γῆ.

**Verse:** *I saw the limit of every  
accomplishment; Your commandment is  
exceedingly broad.*

Sun of Righteousness, \* You have set  
beneath the earth, O Savior, \* blocking her  
who bore You from seeing You. \* Like the  
moon, she was eclipsed by pain and grief.

**Verse:** *How I love Your law, O Lord; It is  
my meditation the whole day long.*

Hades quaked in fear \* when it saw You,  
O life-giving Savior, \* as You resurrected  
the dead it held \* from the dawn of time and  
stripped it of its wealth.

**Verse:** *You make me wiser than my  
enemies with Your commandment, for it is  
mine forever.*

After night the sun \* brightly shines, and  
likewise You, O Logos, \* after death will rise  
and will brightly shine \* from Your chamber  
as the Bridegroom that You are.

**Verse:** *I understand more than all  
my teachers, for Your testimonies are my  
meditation.*

Savior, earth received \* You, its Maker, in  
its lowest caverns. \* Trembling under pressure,  
it quaked with fear \* and by quaking woke the  
dead who were asleep.

**Verse:** *I understand more than the elders,  
for I search Your commandments.*

Nicodemus brought \* myrrh and aloes  
and with Joseph wrapped You \* in a manner  
new and unique, O Christ; \* and they cried,  
"Behold and shudder, all the earth!"

**Στίχ.** Ἐκ πάσης ὁδοῦ πονηρᾶς ἐκώλυσα τοὺς πόδας μου, ὅπως ἂν φυλάξω τοὺς λόγους σου.

Ἔδυσ Φωτοურγέ, καὶ συνέδου σοι τὸ φῶς ἡλίου· τρόμφ δὲ ἡ Κτίσις συνεχεται, πάντων σε κηρύττουσα Ποιητήν.

**Στίχ.** Ἀπὸ τῶν κριμάτων σου οὐκ ἐξέκλινα, ὅτι σὺ ἐνομοθέτησάς με.

Λίθος λαξευτός, τὸν ἀκρόγωνον καλύπτει λίθον· ἄνθρωπος θνητὸς δ' ὡς θνητὸν Θεόν, κρύπτει νῦν τῷ τάφῳ· φρίζον ἡ γῆ!

**Στίχ.** Ὡς γλυκέα τῷ λάρυγγί μου τὰ λόγια σου, ὑπὲρ μέλι τῷ στόματί μου.

Ἴδε Μαθητήν, ὃν ἠγάπησας καὶ σὴν Μητέρα, Τέκνον, καὶ φθογγὴν δὸς γλυκύτατον, ἔκραζε δακρῦουσα ἡ Ἀγνή.

**Στίχ.** Ἀπὸ τῶν ἐντολῶν σου συνῆκα· διὰ τοῦτο ἐμίσησα πᾶσαν ὁδὸν ἀδικίας.

Σὺ ὡς ὢν ζωῆς, χορηγὸς Λόγε τοὺς Ἰουδαίους, ἐν Σταυρῷ ταθεὶς οὐκ ἐνέκρωσας· ἀλλ' ἀνέστησας καὶ τούτων τοὺς νεκρούς.

**Στίχ.** Λύχνος τοῖς ποσὶ μου ὁ νόμος σου καὶ φῶς ταῖς τρίβοις μου.

Κάλλος Λόγε πρίν, οὐδὲ εἶδος ἐν τῷ πάσχειν ἔσχες, ἀλλ' ἐξαναστάς ὑπερέλαμψας, καλλωπίσας τοὺς βροτοὺς θείας ἀυγαῖς.

**Verse:** *I withheld my feet from every evil way, that I might keep Your words.*

You created light. \* Now You set, and with You sets the sun's light. \* All creation trembles, proclaiming You \* as the Maker of the universe, O Christ.

**Verse:** *I did not turn away from Your judgments, for You taught me Your law.*

Earth, behold and quake! \* For the Cornerstone has now been covered \* by a quarried stone, and within a tomb \* God as mortal is concealed by mortal man.

**Verse:** *How sweet to my taste are Your teachings, more than honey and the honeycomb in my mouth.*

"Child, behold and see \* Your beloved Disciple and Your Mother. \* Let me hear Your sweet voice. Please speak to me," cried the Virgin Mary tearfully to Christ.

**Verse:** *I gained understanding because of Your commandments; therefore, I hate every unrighteous way.*

O Giver of life,\* even stretched out on the Cross, O Logos, \* You refused to put any Jews to death; \* on the contrary You raised their dead as well.

**Verse:** *Your word is a lamp to my feet and a light to my paths.*

Lord, You had no form \* neither comeliness during Your Passion. \* But once You arose, You shone brilliantly, \* and You beautified mankind with light divine.

**Στίχ.** Ὡμοσα καὶ ἔστησα τοῦφυλάξασθαι  
τὰ κρίματα τῆς δικαιοσύνης σου.

Ἔδυσ τῆ σαρκί, ὁ ἀνέσπερος εἰς γῆν  
φωσφόρος· καὶ μὴ φέρων βλέπειν ὁ ἥλιος,  
ἔσκοτίσθη μεσημβρίας ἐν ἀκμῆ.

**Στίχ.** Ἐταπεινώθην ἕως σφόδρα· Κύριε,  
ζῆσόν με κατὰ τὸν λόγον σου.

Ἥλιος ὁμοῦ, καὶ σελήνη σκοτισθέντες  
Σῶτερ, δούλους εὐνοοῦντας εἰκόνιζον, οἱ  
μελαίνας ἀμφιέννυνται στολάς.

**Στίχ.** Τὰ ἐκούσια τοῦ στόματός μου  
εὐδόκησον δὴ, Κύριε, καὶ τὰ κρίματά σου  
δίδαξόν με.

Οἶδέ σε Θεόν, Ἐκατόνταρχος κἄν  
ἐνεκρώθης· πῶς σὲ οὖν Θεέ μου ψαύσω χερσί;  
φρίττω, ἀνεβόα ὁ Ἰωσήφ.

**Στίχ.** Ἡ ψυχὴ μου ἐν ταῖς χερσί σου  
διαπαντός, καὶ τοῦ νόμου σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην.

Ἦπνωσεν Ἀδάμ, ἀλλὰ θάνατον πλευρᾶς  
ἐξάγει· σὺ δὲ νῦν ὑπνώσας Λόγε Θεοῦ, βρύεις  
ἐκ πλευρᾶς σου Κόσμῳ ζωὴν.

**Στίχ.** Ἔθεντο ἀμαρτωλοὶ παγίδα μοι, καὶ  
ἐκ τῶν ἐντολῶν σου οὐκ ἐπλανήθην.

Ἦπνωσας μικρόν, καὶ ἐζώωσας τοὺς  
τεθνεῶτας, καὶ ἐξανάστας ἐξάνεστησας, τοὺς  
ὑπνοῦντας ἐξ αἰῶνος Ἀγαθέ.

**Verse:** *I swore and confirmed that  
I would keep the judgments of Your  
righteousness.*

Never-setting Sun, \* when You set  
beneath the earth in body, \* in the sky the sun  
could not bear to watch, \* and at high noon it  
went dark and hid its light.

**Verse:** *I was humbled exceedingly; O  
Lord, give me life according to Your word.*

Savior, sun and moon \* both went dark,  
and thereby they depicted \* most devoted  
servants of Yours, O Lord, \* for they hid their  
light and robed themselves in black.

**Verse:** *Be well-pleased with the freewill  
offerings of my mouth, O Lord, and teach me  
Your judgments.*

Joseph cried aloud, \* "The Centurion has  
recognized You \* as God, even after You died,  
O Lord. \* O my God, how can I touch You  
with my hands?"

**Verse:** *My soul is always in Your hands,  
and I have not forgotten Your law.*

Adam went to sleep; \* from his side he  
brought forth death in due course. \* You, O  
Word of God, also went to sleep; \* now You  
pour out streams of life for all the world.

**Verse:** *Sinners set snares for me, but I did  
not wander from Your commandments.*

You, O Savior, slept \* for a short time and  
reanimated \* the dead, O good Lord; and since  
You arose, \* You have raised those who for  
ages slept in death.

**Στίχ.** Ἐκληρονόμησα τὰ μαρτύριά σου εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα, ὅτι ἀγαλλίαμα τῆς καρδίας μου εἰσιν.

Ἦρθης ἀπὸ γῆς, ἀλλ' ἀνέβλυσας τῆς σωτηρίας, τὸν οἶνον ζωήρρυτε ἄμπελε· Δοξάζω τὸ Πάθος καὶ τὸν Σταυρόν.

**Στίχ.** Ἐκλίνα τὴν καρδίαν μου τοῦ ποιῆσαι τὰ δικαιώματά σου εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα δι' ἀντάμειψιν.

Πῶς οἱ νοεροί, Ταγματάρχαι σε Σωτὴρ ὀρώντες, γυμνὸν ἤμαγμένον κατάκριτον, ἔφερον τὴν τόλμαν τῶν σταυρωτῶν;

**Στίχ.** Παρανόμους ἐμίσησα, τὸν δὲ νόμον σου ἠγάπησα.

Ἀραβιανόν, σκολιώτατον γένος Ἑβραίων, ἔγνωσ τὴν ἀνέγερσιν τοῦ ναοῦ· διὰ τί κατέκρινας τὸν Χριστόν;

**Στίχ.** Βοηθός μου, καὶ ἀντιλήπτωρ μου εἶσύ· εἰς τοὺς λόγους σου ἐπήλπισα.

Χλαῖναν ἐμπαιγμοῦ, τὸν Κοσμήτορα πάντων ἐνδύεις, ὃς τὸν οὐρανὸν κατεστέρωσε, καὶ τὴν γῆν ἐκόσμησε θαυμαστῶς.

**Στίχ.** Ἐκκλίνατε ἀπ' ἐμοῦ, πονηρευόμενοι, καὶ ἐξερευνήσω τὰς ἐντολὰς τοῦ Θεοῦ μου.

Ὡσπερ πελεκάν, τετρωμένος τὴν πλευράν σου Λόγε, σοὺς θανέντας παῖδας ἐζώσας, ἐπιστάξας ζωτικὸς αὐτοῖς κρουνούς.

**Verse:** *I inherited Your testimonies forever, for these are the exceeding joy of my heart.*

Taken from the earth, \* You, O Lord, the grape vine ever flowing \* with life, still pour out our salvation's wine. \* Now I glorify Your Passion and Your Cross.

**Verse:** *I inclined my heart to do Your ordinances forever for a reward.*

When they saw You judged, \* naked, bloody, and condemned, O Savior, \* how did Your sublime Master Sergeants bear \* the audacity of those who crucified You?

**Verse:** *Transgressors I hate, but I love Your law.*

Disobedient \* and delinquents of the chosen people, \* you knew that the Temple could be rebuilt. \* So then why did you condemn and censure Christ?

**Verse:** *You are my helper and my protector; I hope in Your word.*

In a scarlet robe \* is the Marshal of celestial armies, \* who splendidly studded the sky with stars \* and who decorated earth, arrayed and mocked.

**Verse:** *Turn away from me, you evildoers, and I shall search out the commandments of my God.*

From Your wounded side \* You shed vivifying streams, O Logos, \* and revived Your children when we were dead, \* as the pelican of lore revived her young.

**Στίχ.** Ἀντιλαβοῦ μου κατὰ τὸ λόγιόν σου, καὶ ζῆσόν με, καὶ μὴ κατασχύνῃς με ἀπὸ τῆς προσδοκίας μου.

Ἦλιον τὸ πρὶν, Ἰησοῦς τοὺς ἀλλοφύλους κόπτων, ἔστησεν· αὐτὸς δὲ ἀπέκρυψας, καταβάλλων τὸν τοῦ σκοτόυς ἀρχηγόν.

**Στίχ.** Βοήθησόν μοι, καὶ σωθήσομαι καὶ μελετήσω ἐν τοῖς δικαίωμασί σου διαπαντός.

Κόλπων πατρικῶν, ἀνεκφοίτητος μείνας Οἰκτίρμον, καὶ βροτὸς γενέσθαι εὐδόκησας, καὶ εἰς Ἄδην καταβέβηκας Χριστέ.

**Στίχ.** Ἐξουδένωσας πάντας τοὺς ἀποστατοῦντας ἀπὸ τῶν δικαιωμάτων σου, ὅτι ἄδικον τὸ ἐνθύμημα αὐτῶν.

Ἦρθη σταυρωθεὶς, ὁ ἐν ὕδασι τὴν γῆν κρεμάσας, καὶ ὡς ἄπνους ἐν αὐτῇ νῦν προσκλίνεται, ὃ μὴ φέρουσα ἐσείετο δεινῶς.

**Στίχ.** Παραβαίνοντας ἐλογισάμην πάντας τοὺς ἁμαρτωλοὺς τῆς γῆς· διὰ τοῦτο ἠγάπησα τὰ μαρτύριά σου.

Οἶμοι ὦ Υἱέ! ἡ Ἀπείρανδρος θρηνεῖ καὶ λέγει· ὄν ὡς Βασιλέα γὰρ ἠλπίζον, κατάκριτον νῦν βλέπω ἐν Σταυρῷ.

**Στίχ.** Καθῆλωσον ἐκ τοῦ φόβου σου τὰς σάρκας μου· ἀπὸ γὰρ τῶν κριμάτων σου ἐφοβήθην.

Ταῦτα Γαβριήλ, μοὶ ἀπήγγειλεν ὅτε κατέπτη, ὅς τὴν Βασιλείαν αἰώνιον, ἔφη τοῦ Υἱοῦ μου τοῦ Ἰησοῦ.

**Verse:** Uphold me according to Your teaching, and give me life; and may You not disappoint my expectation.

Joshua stayed the sun \* on that day he smote the foreign armies. \* You, O Lord, conversely concealed its light, \* and the prince of darkness fell to You, O Christ.

**Verse:** Help me, and I shall be saved; and I shall meditate always in Your ordinances.

Tender-loving Lord, \* You were ever in the Father's bosom, \* and You were well pleased to become a man, \* and to Hades You descended, O Christ.

**Verse:** You set at naught all who departed from Your ordinances, for their thought is unrighteous.

Hung upon a cross \* is the One who hung the earth on waters. \* Dead now, He is buried beneath the earth, \* which, unable to endure it, quakes with fear.

**Verse:** I counted as transgressors all the sinners of the earth; for this reason I always love Your testimonies.

"Woe is me, O Son!" \* said the Virgin Mary and lamented. \* "You have been condemned and are crucified, \* You whom I had hoped would reign as King of all!"

**Verse:** Nail my flesh with the fear of You, for I fear You because of Your judgments.

So said Gabriel \* when he came at the Annunciation; \* he told me that Jesus my Son



**Στίχ.** Ἐποίησα κρῖμα καὶ δικαιοσύνην· μὴ παραδῶς με τοῖς ἀδικοῦσί με.

Φεῦ! τοῦ Συμεών, ἐκτετέλεσται ἡ προφητεία· ἡ γὰρ σὴ ῥομφαία διέδραμε, τὴν ἐμὴν καρδίαν Ἐμμανουήλ.

**Στίχ.** Ἔκδεξαι τὸν δοῦλόν σου εἰς ἀγαθόν· μὴ συκοφαντησάτωσάν με ὑπερήφανοι.

Κἂν τοὺς ἐκ νεκρῶν, ἐπαισχύνθητε ὧ Ἰουδαῖοι, οὓς ὁ ζωοδότης ἀνέστησεν, ὃν ὑμεῖς ἐκτείνετε φθονερῶς

**Στίχ.** Οἱ ὀφθαλμοί μου ἐξέλιπον εἰς τὸ σωτήριόν σου καὶ εἰς τὸ λόγιον τῆς δικαιοσύνης σου.

Ἔφριξεν ἰδὼν, τὸ ἀόρατον φῶς σὲ Χριστέ μου, μνήματι κρυπτόμενον ἄπνουν τε, καὶ ἐσκότασεν ὁ ἥλιος τὸ φῶς.

**Στίχ.** Ποίησον μετὰ τοῦ δούλου σου κατὰ τὸ ἔλεός σου καὶ τὰ δικαιώματά σου δίδαξόν με.

Ἐκλαιε πικρῶς, ἡ πανάμωμος Μήτηρ σου Λόγε, ὅτε ἐν τῷ τάφῳ ἐώρακε, σὲ τὸν ἄφραστον καὶ ἄναρχον Θεόν.

would reign, \* and that of His kingdom there will be no end.

**Verse:** *I work judgment and righteousness; do not deliver me to those who wrong me.*

Woe is me! Alas! \* What the Elder Symeon foretold me, \* that a sword would pierce through my heart and soul, \* is fulfilled now, O Emmanuel, my Son.

**Verse:** *Take Your servant to that which is good; do not let the arrogant falsely accuse me.*

See and be ashamed, \* O you Pharisees and scribes and chief priests, \* at least by the dead who were raised by Christ, \* the Life-giver, you delivered to be killed.

**Verse:** *My eyes strained to look at Your salvation and at the teaching of Your righteousness.*

When the sun beheld \* You the unseen Light, O Christ my Savior, \* a dead corpse concealed in a sepulcher, \* it was horrified and hid its midday light.

**Verse:** *Deal with Your servant according to Your mercy and teach me Your ordinances.*

Your immaculate \* and all-blameless Mother cried her eyes out, \* watching You be laid in a tomb, O Christ \* the ineffable eternal Word and God.

**Στίχ.** Δοῦλός σου εἰμι ἐγώ· συνέτισόν με,  
καὶ γνώσομαι τὰ μαρτύριά σου.

Νέκρωσιν τὴν σὴν, ἢ πανάφθορος Χριστέ  
σου Μήτηρ, βλέπουσα πικρῶς σοι ἐφθέγγετο·  
Μὴ βραδύνης ἢ ζωὴ ἐν τοῖς νεκροῖς.

**Στίχ.** Καιρὸς τοῦ ποιῆσαι τῷ Κυρίῳ·  
διεσκέδασαν τὸν νόμον σου.

Ἄδης ὁ δεινός, συνετρόμαξεν ὅτε σε εἶδεν,  
Ἦλιε τῆς δόξης ἀθάνατε, καὶ ἐδίδου τοὺς  
δεσμίους ἐν σπουδῇ.

**Στίχ.** Διὰ τοῦτο ἠγάπησα τὰς ἐντολάς σου  
ὑπὲρ χρυσίον καὶ τοπάζιον.

Μέγα καὶ φρικτόν, Σῶτερ θέαμα νῦν  
καθορᾶται! ὁ ζωῆς γὰρ θέλων παραίτιος,  
θάνατον ὑπέστη, ζωῶσαι θέλων πάντας.

**Στίχ.** Διὰ τοῦτο πρὸς πάσας τὰς ἐντολάς  
σου κατωρθούμην, πᾶσαν ὁδὸν ἄδικον ἐμίσησα.

Νύττη τὴν πλευράν, καὶ ἠλοῦσαι Δέσποτα  
τὰς χεῖρας, πληγὴν ἐκ πλευρᾶς σου ἰώμενος,  
καὶ τὴν ἀκρασίαν, χειρῶν τῶν Προπατόρων.

**Στίχ.** Θαυμαστὰ τὰ μαρτύριά σου· διὰ  
τοῦτο ἐξηρεύνησεν αὐτὰ ἡ ψυχὴ μου.

Πρὶν τὸν τῆς Ῥαχήλ, υἱὸν ἔκλαυσεν ἅπας  
κατ' οἶκον· νῦν τὸν τῆς Παρθένου ἐκόψατο,  
Μαθητῶν χορεία σὺν τῇ Μητρὶ.

**Verse:** *I am Your servant; cause me to  
understand, and I shall know Your testimonies.*

When she saw Your death, \* O my Christ,  
Your ever-virgin Mother \* poignantly cried  
out, "O my Son and life, \* do not stay among  
the dead for very long."

**Verse:** *It is time for the Lord to act; they  
broke Your law.*

When it saw You, Lord \* and immortal  
Sun of glory, enter, \* frightful Hades,  
frightened, was terrified \* and at once released  
its prisoners to You.

**Verse:** *For this reason I love Your  
commandments more than gold and topaz.*

Great and terrible \* is the spectacle today,  
O Savior! \* As it was Your will to give life to  
all, \* You the cause of life willingly yield to  
death.

**Verse:** *Therefore I directed myself  
to all Your commandments; I hated every  
unrighteous way.*

Lord, Your side was pierced \* and Your  
hands were nailed; and by the wounding \* of  
Your side, You healed our Ancestors' wound \*  
and corrected the intemperance of their hands.

**Verse:** *Wondrous are Your testimonies;  
for this reason my soul searches them out.*

Rachael's son of old \* was the subject  
once of lamentation. \* Now it is for Jesus, the  
Virgin's Son, \* that His Mother and Disciples  
all lament.

**Στίχ.** Ἡ δὴλῶσις τῶν λόγων σου φωτιεῖ  
καὶ συνετιεῖ νηπίους.

Ῥάπισμα χειρῶν, Χριστοῦ δέδωκαν ἐν  
σιαγόνι, τοῦ χειρὶ τὸν ἄνθρωπον πλάσαντος,  
καὶ τὰς μύλας θλάσαντος τοῦ θηρός.

**Στίχ.** Τὸ στόμα μου ἤνοιξα καὶ εἴλकुσα  
πνεῦμα, ὅτι τὰς ἐντολάς σου ἐπεπόθουν.

Ῥυμνοὶ σου Χριστέ, νῦν τὴν Σταύρωσιν  
καὶ τὴν Ταφὴν τε, ἅπαντες πιστοὶ ἐκθειάζομεν,  
οἱ θανάτου λυτρωθέντες σῆ ταφῆ.

*Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.*

Ἄναρχε Θεέ, συναΐδιε Λόγε καὶ Πνεῦμα,  
σκῆπτρα τῶν Ἀνάκτων κραταίωσον, κατὰ  
πολεμίων ὡς ἀγαθός.

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

Τέξασα ζωὴν, Παναμώμητε ἀγνή  
Παρθένε, παῦσον Ἐκκλησίας τὰ σκάνδαλα,  
καὶ βράβευσον εἰρήνην ὡς ἀγαθή.

*(Καὶ πάλιν τὸ πρῶτον.)*

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

#### **ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ**

Ῥετι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου  
δεηθῶμεν.

**Verse:** *The revelation of Your words gives  
light, and it causes children to understand.*

Struck across the cheek \* by the hands of  
men was Christ the Savior, \* who with His  
divine hand had fashioned man \* and in Hades  
broke the savage lion's teeth.

**Verse:** *I opened my mouth and  
drew in my breath, for I longed for Your  
commandments.*

With these hymns, O Christ, \* we the  
faithful all extol Your Passion \* and Your  
Crucifixion and Burial. \* By Your death, O  
Lord, You rescued us from death.

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

O eternal God, \* co-eternal Word, and  
Holy Spirit, \* fortify our country and drive  
away \* foreign enemies, O Lord, as You are  
good.

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

Mother of our life, \* O good Lady, pure  
and blameless Virgin, \* put an end to scandals  
within the Church, \* and restore her peace and  
unity once more.

*(End with the first one again.)*

Right it is to sing \* magnifying You, life-  
giving Savior. \* You stretched out Your arms  
on the Cross, O Lord, \* and You shattered the  
dominion of the foe.

#### **DEACON**

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

( Κύριε, ἐλέησον. )

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

( Κύριε, ἐλέησον. )

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

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 αἰεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας  
τῶν αἰώνων.

( Ἀμήν. )

### Στάσις Γ'. Ἦχος γ'.

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

**Στίχ.** Ἐπίβλεψον ἐπ' ἐμέ καὶ ἐλέησόν με  
κατὰ τὸ κρίμα τῶν ἀγαπώντων τὸ ὄνομά σου.

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

**Στίχ.** Τὰ διαβήματά μου κατεύθυνον κατὰ  
τὸ λόγιόν σου, καὶ μὴ κατακυριεύσάτω μου  
πᾶσα ἀνομία.

Μυροφόροι ἦλθον, μύρα σοι Χριστέ μου,  
κομίζουσαι προφρόνως.

( Lord, have mercy. )

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and  
protect us, O God, by Your grace.

( Lord, have mercy. )

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

( To You, O Lord. )

### PRIEST

For holy are You, our God, resting 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  
Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages.

( Amen. )

### Third Stanza. Mode 3.

All generations offer \* these hymns,  
O Christ my Savior, \* to honor Your  
entombment. [GOASD]

**Verse:** Look upon me and have mercy on  
me, according to the judgment of those who  
love Your name. [SAAS]

The Arimathean \* from the Cross removed  
You, \* O Christ, and he entombed You.

**Verse:** Direct my steps according to Your  
teaching and let no lawlessness rule over me.

O Christ, Myrrh-bearing women \*  
prepared their fragrant ointments \* and brought  
them to anoint You.

**Στίχ.** Λύτρωσαί με ἀπὸ συκοφαντίας ἀνθρώπων, καὶ φυλάξω τὰς ἐντολάς σου.

Δεῦρο πᾶσα κτίσις, ὕμνους ἐξοδίους, προσοίσωμεν τῷ Κτίστη.

**Στίχ.** Τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἐπίφανον ἐπὶ τὸν δοῦλόν σου καὶ δίδαξόν με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

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

**Στίχ.** Διεξόδους ὑδάτων κατέδυσαν οἱ ὀφθαλμοί μου, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἐφύλαξα τὸν νόμον σου.

Ἰωσήφ τρισμάκαρ, κήδευσον τὸ σῶμα, Χριστοῦ τοῦ ζωοδότου.

**Στίχ.** Δίκαιος εἶ, Κύριε, καὶ εὐθεῖαι αἱ κρίσεις σου.

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

**Στίχ.** Ἐνετείλω δικαιοσύνην τὰ μαρτύριά σου καὶ ἀλήθειαν σφόδρα.

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

**Στίχ.** Ἐξέτηξέ με ὁ ζῆλός σου, ὅτι ἐπελάθοντο τῶν λόγων σου οἱ ἐχθροί μου.

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

**Στίχ.** Πεπωρωμένον τὸ λόγιόν σου σφόδρα, καὶ ὁ δοῦλός σου ἠγάπησεν αὐτό.

Ὡς ἄφρων ὑπηρέτης, προδέδωκεν ὁ μύστης, τὴν ἄβυσσον σοφίας.

**Verse:** *Ransom me from the slander of men, and I will keep Your commandments.*

All creation, come now, \* sing to our Creator \* these graveside lamentations.

**Verse:** *Make Your face shine upon Your servant and teach me Your ordinances.*

As if Myrrh-bearing women, \* knowingly we perfume \* as dead the living Savior.

**Verse:** *My eyes poured down streams of tears because they did not keep Your law.*

Bury now the body \* of Christ who is the Giver \* of life, thrice-blessed Joseph.

**Verse:** *Righteous are You, O Lord, and upright is Your judgment.*

Descendants of the people \* who ate the manna lifted \* their heel against their Savior.

**Verse:** *You commanded Your testimonies exceedingly in righteousness and truth.*

Descendants of the people \* who ate sweet manna offer \* their Savior sour wine mingled.

**Verse:** *The zeal of Your house caused me to yearn for home, for my enemies forgot Your words.*

Madness was the killing \* of their own Messiah \* of those who killed the Prophets.

**Verse:** *Your teaching is exceedingly purified in fire, and Your servant loves it.*

As a foolish servant, \* Judas the disciple \* betrayed the sea of wisdom.

**Στίχ.** Νεώτερος ἐγώ εἰμι καὶ ἐξουδενωμένος· τὰ δικαιώματά σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην.

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

**Στίχ.** Ἡ δικαιοσύνη σου δικαιοσύνη εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα, καὶ ὁ νόμος σου ἀλήθεια.

Κατὰ τὸν Σολομῶντα, βόθρος βαθὺς τὸ στόμα, Ἑβραίων παρανόμων.

**Στίχ.** Θλίψεις καὶ ἀνάγκαι εὗροσάν με· αἱ ἐντολαί σου μελέτη μου.

Ἑβραίων παρανόμων, ἐν σκολιαῖς πορείαις, τρίβολοι καὶ παγίδες.

**Στίχ.** Δικαιοσύνη τὰ μαρτύριά σου εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα· συνέτισόν με, καὶ ζήσομαι.

Ἰωσήφ κηδεύει, σὺν τῷ Νικοδήμῳ, νεκροπρεπῶς τὸν Κτίστην.

**Στίχ.** Ἐκέκραξα ἐν ὅλῃ καρδίᾳ μου· ἐπάκουσόν μου, Κύριε, τὰ δικαιώματά σου ἐκζητήσω.

Ζωοδότα Σῶτερ, δόξα σου τῷ κράτει, τὸν Ἄδην καθελόντι.

**Στίχ.** Ἐκέκραξά σοι· σῶσόν με, καὶ φυλάξω τὰ μαρτύριά σου.

Ὑπτιον ὀρῶσα, ἡ Πάναγνός σε Λόγε, μητροπρεπῶς ἐθρήνει.

**Verse:** *I am young, and beheld as nothing, but I have not forgotten Your ordinances.*

Judas the dissembler, \* by selling off the Savior \* became himself a captive.

**Verse:** *Your righteousness is righteousness forever, and Your law is truth.*

The mouth of lawless chief priests \* and scribes was like a deep pit, \* according to the Proverbs.

**Verse:** *Affliction and trouble found me, but Your commandments are my meditation.*

Thorns and snares were surely \* in the ways of wicked \* perverted scribes and chief priests.

**Verse:** *Your testimonies are righteousness forever; give me understanding, and I shall live.*

With help from Nicodemus, \* Joseph buries Jesus, \* decedent and Creator.

**Verse:** *I cry out with my whole heart; hear me, O Lord; I shall search Your ordinances.*

O life-giving Savior, \* glory to You power, \* by which You conquered Hades!

**Verse:** *I cry out to You; save me, and I shall keep Your testimonies.*

Seeing You, O Logos, \* lying dead, the Virgin \* maternally lamented.



**Στίχ.** Προέφθασα ἐν ἁωρίᾳ καὶ ἐκέκραξα,  
εἰς τοὺς λόγους σου ἐπήλπισα.

ὦ γλυκύ μου ἔαρ, γλυκύτατόν μου  
Τέκνον, ποῦ ἔδυσσεν σου τὸ κάλλος;

**Στίχ.** Προέφθασαν οἱ ὀφθαλμοί μου πρὸς  
ὄρθρον τοῦ μελετᾶν τὰ λόγια σου.

Θρηνηθῆναι συνεκίνησε, ἡ πάναγνός σου  
Μήτηρ, σοῦ Λόγε νεκρωθέντος.

**Στίχ.** Τῆς φωνῆς μου ἄκουσον, Κύριε,  
κατὰ τὸ ἔλεός σου, κατὰ τὸ κριμᾶ σου ζῆσον με.

Γύναια σὺν μύροις, ἤκουσι μυρίσαι,  
Χριστὸν τὸ θεῖον μύρον.

**Στίχ.** Προσῆγγισαν οἱ καταδιώκόντές με  
ἀνομία, ἀπὸ δὲ τοῦ νόμου σου ἐμακρύνθησαν.

Θάνατον θανάτῳ, σὺ θανατοῖς Θεέ μου,  
θεία σου δυναστεία.

**Στίχ.** Ἐγγὺς εἶ, Κύριε, καὶ πᾶσαι αἱ ὁδοί  
σου ἀλήθεια.

Πεπλάνηται ὁ πλάνος, ὁ πλανηθεὶς  
λυτροῦται, σοφία σῆ Θεέ μου.

**Στίχ.** Κατ' ἀρχὰς ἔγνων ἐκ τῶν μαρτυρίων  
σου, ὅτι εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα ἐθεμελίωσας αὐτά.

Πρὸς τὸν πυθμένα Ἰούδα, κατήχθη ὁ  
προδότης, διαφθορᾶς εἰς φρέαρ.

**Στίχ.** Ἴδε τὴν ταπείνωσίν μου καὶ ἐξελοῦ  
με, ὅτι τοῦ νόμου σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην.

Τρίβολοι καὶ παγίδες, ὁδοὶ τοῦ τρισαθλίου,  
παράφρονος Ἰούδα.

**Verse:** *I arose at midnight and cried out;  
I hoped in Your words.*

O my sweetest Child, \* my refreshing  
springtime, \* why has Your beauty wilted?

**Verse:** *My eyes awoke before dawn that I  
might meditate on Your teachings.*

Moved to lamentation \* was Your all-pure  
Mother, \* seeing You dead, O Logos.

**Verse:** *Hear my voice, O Lord, according  
to Your mercy; give me life according to Your  
judgment.*

Women come with spices \* and ointments  
to perfume You, \* O Christ, the divine  
ointment.

**Verse:** *Those who persecute me in  
lawlessness drew near; they are far removed  
from Your law.*

O my God, You killed death \* by Your  
death, O Savior, \* in Your divine dominion

**Verse:** *You are near, O Lord; all Your  
commandments are truth.*

Deceiving the deceiver, \* O God, You  
masterminded \* the rescue of his victim.

**Verse:** *From the beginning I knew Your  
testimonies, that You established them forever.*

Cast into the pit of \* decay and to the  
bottom \* of Hell was the betrayer.

**Verse:** *Behold my humiliation and deliver  
me, for I have not forgotten Your law.*

The crooked ways of Judas, \* thrice-  
wretched and demented, \* are thorns and  
snares, as written.

**Στίχ.** Κρῖνον τὴν κρίσιν μου καὶ λύτρωσάί με· διὰ τὸν λόγον σου ζῆσόν με.

Συναπολοῦνται πάντες, οἱ σταυρωταί σου  
Λόγε, Υἱὲ Θεοῦ παντάναξ.

**Στίχ.** Μακρὰν ἀπὸ ἀμαρτωλῶν σωτηρία,  
ὅτι τὰ δικαιώματά σου οὐκ ἐξεζήτησαν.

Διαφθορᾶς εἰς φρέαρ, συναπολοῦνται  
πάντες, οἱ ἄνδρες τῶν αἱμάτων.

**Στίχ.** Οἱ οἰκτιρμοί σου πολλοί, Κύριε·  
κατὰ τὸ κρῖμά σου ζῆσόν με.

Υἱὲ Θεοῦ παντάναξ, Θεέ μου πλαστοργέ  
μου, πῶς πάθος κατεδέξω;

**Στίχ.** Πολλοὶ οἱ ἐκδιώκοντές με καὶ  
θλίβοντές με· ἐκ τῶν μαρτυρίων σου οὐκ  
ἐξέκλινα.

Ἡ δάμαλις τὸν μόσχον, ἐν Ξύλῳ  
κρεμασθέντα, ἠγάλαζεν ὀρῶσα.

**Στίχ.** Εἶδον ἀσυνετοῦντας καὶ ἐξετηκόμην,  
ὅτι τὰ λόγια σου οὐκ ἐφυλάξαντο.

Σῶμα τὸ ζωφόρον, ὁ Ἰωσήφ κηδεύει,  
μετὰ τοῦ Νικοδήμου.

**Στίχ.** Ἴδε, ὅτι τὰς ἐντολάς σου ἠγάπησα·  
Κύριε, ἐν τῷ ἐλέει σου ζῆσόν με.

Ἀνέκραζεν ἡ Κόρη, θερμῶς  
δακρυρροοῦσα, τὰ σπλάγχνα κεντουμένη.

**Verse:** *Plead my cause and redeem me;  
give me life because of Your word.*

With him Your crucifiers, \* O Son of God  
and Logos \* and King of all, have perished.

**Verse:** *Salvation is far from sinners, for  
they have not searched Your ordinances.*

Likewise into the pit of \* decay those men  
of blood were \* cast down, and there they  
perished.

**Verse:** *Your compassions are many, O  
Lord; give me life according to Your judgment.*

O Son of God, my Maker \* and King  
of all, how did You \* submit and bear the  
Passion!

**Verse:** *Many are those who pursue and  
afflict me, but I did not turn away from Your  
testimonies.*

The heifer saw her young bull \* crucified,  
and therefore \* she cried aloud lamenting.

**Verse:** *I saw those acting foolishly, and  
I yearned for You; for they did not keep Your  
teachings.*

With help from Nicodemus, \* Joseph  
wraps and buries \* the vivifying body.

**Verse:** *Behold, I love Your  
commandments; O Lord, in Your mercy, give  
me life.*

The Virgin cried in anguish; \* her heart  
was pierced with sorrow: \* she wept hot tears  
lamenting.

**Στίχ.** Ἀρχὴ τῶν λόγων σου ἀλήθεια,  
καὶ εἰς τὸν αἰῶνα πάντα τὰ κρίματα τῆς  
δικαιοσύνης σου.

Ὡ φῶς τῶν ὀφθαλμῶν μου, γλυκύτατόν  
μου Τέκνον, πῶς τάφω νῦν καλύπτῃ;

**Στίχ.** Ἄρχοντες κατεδίωξάν με δωρεάν, καὶ  
ἀπὸ τῶν λόγων σου ἐδειλίασεν ἡ καρδιά μου.

Τὸν Ἀδὰμ καὶ Εὐάν, ἐλευθερῶσαι Μῆτερ,  
μὴ θρήνει, ταῦτα πάσχω.

**Στίχ.** Ἀγαλλιάσομαι ἐγὼ ἐπὶ τὰ λόγια σου  
ὡς ὁ εὐρίσκων σκῦλα πολλά.

Δοξάζω σου Υἱέ μου, τὴν ἄκραν  
εὐσπλαγχνίαν, ἧς χάριν ταῦτα πάσχεις.

**Στίχ.** Ἄδικίαν ἐμίσησα καὶ ἐβδελυξάμην,  
τὸν δὲ νόμον σου ἠγάπησα.

Ὅξος ἐποτίσθης, καὶ χολὴν Οἰκτίρμον, τὴν  
πάλαι λύων γεῦσιν.

**Στίχ.** Ἐπτάκις τῆς ἡμέρας ἤνεσά σε ἐπὶ τὰ  
κρίματα τῆς δικαιοσύνης σου.

Ἰκρίω προσεπάγης, ὁ πάλαι τὸν λαόν σου,  
στύλῳ νεφέλης σκέπων.

**Στίχ.** Εἰρήνη πολλὴ τοῖς ἀγαπῶσι τὸν  
νόμον σου, καὶ οὐκ ἔστιν αὐτοῖς σκάνδαλον.

Αἱ Μυροφόροι Σῶτερ, τῷ τάφῳ  
προσελθοῦσαι, προσέφερόν σοι μύρα.

**Verse:** *The beginning of Your words  
is truth, and all the judgments of Your  
righteousness are forever.*

The sepulcher conceals You \* from me.  
Alas! O Jesus, \* light of my eyes, my sweet  
Son!

**Verse:** *Rulers persecuted me without  
cause, but my heart feared because of Your  
words.*

Do not lament, O Mother. \* I suffer this to  
rescue \* Adam and Eve from Hades.

**Verse:** *I shall greatly rejoice in Your  
teachings, like one finding great spoil.*

My Son, I glorify You \* and Your sublime  
compassion, \* because of which You suffer.

**Verse:** *I hate and abhor unrighteousness,  
but I love Your law.*

To cancel the illicit \* taste of old, O  
Savior, \* You tasted gall and sour wine.

**Verse:** *I praise You seven times a day for  
the judgments of Your righteousness.*

Nailed unto a post, Lord, \* are You who  
saved Your people \* with cloud and fiery  
pillar.

**Verse:** *Great peace have all who love  
Your law, and it is not an offense to them.*

Women came with spices \* to Your tomb,  
O Savior. \* Now they are called Myrrh-  
bearers.

**Στίχ.** Προσεδόκων τὸ σωτήριόν σου,  
Κύριε, καὶ τὰς ἐντολάς σου ἠγάπησα.

Ἀνάστηθι Οἰκτίρμον, ἡμᾶς ἐκ τῶν  
βαράθρων, ἐξανιστῶν τοῦ Ἄδου.

**Στίχ.** Ἐφύλαξεν ἡ ψυχὴ μου τὰ μαρτύριά  
σου καὶ ἠγάπησεν αὐτὰ σφόδρα.

Ἀνάστα Ζωοδότα, ἡ σὲ τεκοῦσα Μήτηρ,  
δακρυῖο ὡσαύτως λέγει.

**Στίχ.** Ἐφύλαξα τὰς ἐντολάς σου καὶ τὰ  
μαρτύριά σου, ὅτι πᾶσαι αἱ ὁδοί μου ἐναντίον  
σου, Κύριε.

Σπεῦσον ἐξαναστῆσαι, τὴν λύπην λύων  
Λόγε, τῆς σὲ ἀγνώως Τεκούσης.

**Στίχ.** Ἐγγισάτω ἡ δέησίς μου ἐνώπιόν σου,  
Κύριε· κατὰ τὸ λόγιόν σου συνέτισόν με.

Οὐράνιοι Δυνάμεις, ἐξέστησαν τῷ φόβῳ,  
νεκρὸν σε καθορῶσαι.

**Στίχ.** Εἰσέλθοι τὸ ἀξίωμά μου ἐνώπιόν  
σου, Κύριε· κατὰ τὸ λόγιόν σου ῥῦσαί με.

Τοῖς πόθῳ τε καὶ φόβῳ, τὰ πάθη σου  
τιμῶσι, δίδου πταισμάτων λύσιν.

**Στίχ.** Ἐξερευζαίντο τὰ χεῖλη μου ὕμνον,  
ὅταν διδάξης με τὰ δικαιώματά σου.

Ὡ φρικτὸν καὶ ξένον, θέαμα Θεοῦ Λόγε!  
πῶς γῆ σε συγκαλύπτει;

**Verse:** *I long for Your salvation, O Lord,  
and I love Your commandments.*

Arise, O loving Savior, \* and also  
resurrect us \* from Hades and perdition.

**Verse:** *My soul keeps Your testimonies,  
and I love them exceedingly.*

Your Mother weeps a faucet \* of tears as  
she is saying, \* "Arise now, O Life-giver!"

**Verse:** *I keep Your commandments and  
Your testimonies, for all my ways are before  
You, O Lord.*

Speedily, O Logos, \* arise and put an end  
to \* Your virgin Mother's sorrow.

**Verse:** *Let my supplication draw near  
before You, O Lord; give me understanding  
according to Your teaching.*

The Powers of the heavens \* were struck  
with fear and wonder, \* seeing You dead and  
buried.

**Verse:** *May my petition come before You;  
Deliver me according to Your teaching.*

Forgive every transgression \* of those  
who now with longing \* and love extol Your  
Passion.

**Verse:** *My lips shall overflow in song  
when You teach me Your ordinances.*

How can earth conceal You! \* This scene  
is horrifying \* and strange, O God and Logos.

**Στίχ.** Φθέγξαιτο ἡ γλῶσσά μου τὰ λόγια σου, ὅτι πᾶσαι αἱ ἐντολαί σου δικαιοσύνη.

Φέρων πάλαι φεύγει, Σῶτερ Ἰωσήφ σε, καὶ νῦν σε ἄλλος θάπτει.

**Στίχ.** Γενέσθω ἡ χεὶρ σου τοῦ σῶσαί με, ὅτι τὰς ἐντολάς σου ἠρεπισάμην.

Κλαίει καὶ θρηγεῖ σε, ἡ πάναγνός σου Μήτηρ, Σωτήρ μου νεκρωθέντα.

**Στίχ.** Ἐπεπόθησα τὸ σωτήριόν σου, Κύριε, καὶ ὁ νόμος σου μελέτη μου ἔστι.

Φρίττουσιν οἱ νέες, τὴν ξένην καὶ φρικτὴν σου, Ταφὴν τοῦ πάντων Κτίστου.

**Στίχ.** Ζήσεται ἡ ψυχὴ μου καὶ αἰνέσει σε, καὶ τὰ κρίματά σου βοηθήσει μοι.

Ἐρῶσαν τὸν τάφον, αἱ Μυροφόροι μύρα, λίαν πρῶτ' ἐλθοῦσαι.

*Τὸ ἐπόμενον λέγεται πολλές φορές.*

**Ἐρῶσαν τὸν τάφον, αἱ Μυροφόροι μύρα, λίαν πρῶτ' ἐλθοῦσαι.**

**Στίχ.** Ἐπλανήθην ὡς πρόβατον ἀπολωλός· ζήτησον τὸν δοῦλόν σου, ὅτι τὰς ἐντολάς σου οὐκ ἐπελαθόμην.

Εἰρήνην Ἐκκλησίᾳ, λαῶ σου σωτηρίαν, δώρησαι σὴ Ἐγέρσει.

**Verse:** *My tongue shall speak of Your teaching, for all Your commandments are righteousness.*

One Joseph long ago, Lord, \* took You and departed; \* another now entombs You.

**Verse:** *Let Your hand be for saving me, for I chose Your commandments.*

Your all-holy Mother \* sees You dead, O Savior; \* and weeping, she laments You.

**Verse:** *I long for Your salvation, O Lord, and Your law is my meditation.*

The Angels shudder, seeing \* the strange and dread entombment \* of You the world's Creator.

**Verse:** *My soul shall live and praise You, and Your judgments shall help me.*

Coming very early, \* Myrrh-bearing women sprinkled \* Your sepulcher with perfume.

*Repeat the following verse several times, as the priest sprinkles the tomb and the people.*

**Coming very early, \* Myrrh-bearing women sprinkled \* Your sepulcher with perfume.**

**Verse:** *I went astray like a lost sheep; seek Your servant, for I have not forgotten Your commandments.*

By Your resurrection, \* reconcile Your churches, \* O Lord, and save Your people.

**Στίχ.** Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ  
Πνεύματι.

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

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

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

*(Καὶ πάλιν τὸ πρῶτον.)*

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

#### ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΣ

Ἔτι καὶ ἔτι ἐν εἰρήνῃ τοῦ Κυρίου  
δεηθῶμεν.

*( Κύριε, ἐλέησον. )*

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

*( Κύριε, ἐλέησον. )*

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, Χριστέ ὁ Θεός  
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. )*

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

O Trinity, my one God, \* Father, Son, and  
Spirit, \* grant the world Your mercy.

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

We pray you, Virgin Mother \* of Christ, to  
count us worthy \* to see His resurrection.

*(End with the first one again.)*

All generations offer \* these hymns,  
O Christ my Savior, \* to honor Your  
entombment.

#### DEACON

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

*( Lord, have mercy. )*

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and  
protect us, O God, by Your grace.

*( Lord, have mercy. )*

Commemorating our most holy, pure,  
blessed, and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and  
ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us  
commend 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. )*