
DIGITAL CHANT STAND
OF THE GREEK ORTHODOX ARCHDIOCESE OF AMERICA

Supplication Service
to Our Lady the Physician
By Athanasios of Simonopetra

Translated by Fr. Seraphim Dedes

Texts in Greek and English

Sources

[**GOASD**] Greek Orthodox Archdiocese of America. Fr. Seraphim Dedes. [**AC**] Anthony Cook. [**GKD**] George K. Duvall. [**KW**] Kallistos Ware. [**RB**] Richard Barrett. [**SD**] Fr. Seraphim Dedes.
[**TC**] Thomas Carroll. [**VPA**] Virgil Peter Andronache. [**GOA**] Greek Orthodox Archdiocese of America. [**HC**] Holy Cross Orthodox Press. [**OCA**] Orthodox Church in America.

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Παρακλητικός Κανών
εἰς τὴν Ὑπεραγίαν Θεοτόκον τὴν Γιάτρισσαν
Ποίημα Ἀθανασίου Σιμωνοπετρίτου

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Εὐλογητὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Ἀμήν.

Ψαλμὸς ΡΜΒ΄ (142).

Κύριε, εἰσάκουσον τῆς προσευχῆς μου, ἐνώτισαι τὴν δέησίν μου ἐν τῇ ἀληθείᾳ σου, εἰσάκουσόν μου ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου· καὶ μὴ εἰσέλθῃς εἰς κρίσιν μετὰ τοῦ δούλου σου, ὅτι οὐ δικαιωθήσεται ἐνώπιόν σου πᾶς ζῶν. Ὅτι κατεδίωξεν ὁ ἐχθρὸς τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ἐταπείνωσεν εἰς γῆν τὴν ζωὴν μου, ἐκάθισέ με ἐν σκοτεινοῖς ὡς νεκροὺς αἰῶνος· καὶ ἠκηδίασεν ἐπ’ ἐμὲ τὸ πνεῦμά μου, ἐν ἐμοὶ ἐταράχθη ἡ καρδιά μου. Ἐμνήσθην ἡμερῶν ἀρχαίων, ἐμελέτησα ἐν πᾶσι τοῖς ἔργοις σου, ἐν ποιήμασι τῶν χειρῶν σου ἐμελέτων. Διεπέτασα πρὸς σὲ τὰς χεῖράς μου· ἡ ψυχὴ μου ὡς γῆ ἄνυδρός σοι. Ταχὺ εἰσάκουσόν μου, Κύριε, ἐξέλιπε τὸ πνεῦμά μου. Μὴ ἀποστρέψῃς τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπ’ ἐμοῦ, καὶ ὁμοιωθήσομαι τοῖς καταβαίνουσιν εἰς λάκκον. Ἄκουστών ποιήσόν μοι τὸ πρωὶ τὸ ἔλεός σου, ὅτι ἐπὶ σοὶ ἤλπισα. Γνώρισόν μοι, Κύριε, ὁδόν, ἐν ἣ πορεύσομαι, ὅτι πρὸς σὲ ἤρα τὴν ψυχὴν μου. Ἐξελοῦ με ἐκ τῶν ἐχθρῶν μου, Κύριε· πρὸς σὲ κατέφυγον. Δίδαξόν με τοῦ ποιεῖν τὸ θέλημά σου, ὅτι σὺ εἶ ὁ Θεός μου. Τὸ πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἀγαθὸν ὁδηγήσει με ἐν γῆ εὐθείᾳ· ἕνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου, Κύριε, ζήσεις με,

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PRIEST

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

READER

Amen.

Psalm 142 (143).

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

έν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου ἐξάξεις ἐκ θλίψεως τὴν ψυχὴν μου· καὶ ἐν τῷ ἐλέει σου ἐξολοθρεύσεις τοὺς ἐχθροὺς μου καὶ ἀπολεῖς πάντας τοὺς θλίβοντας τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ὅτι ἐγὼ δοῦλός σου εἰμι.

ΧΟΡΟΣ**Ἦχος δ'.**

Θεὸς Κύριος καὶ ἐπέφανεν ἡμῖν.
Εὐλογημένος ὁ ἐρχόμενος ἐν ὀνόματι Κυρίου.

Στίχ. α'. Ἐξομολογεῖσθε τῷ Κυρίῳ καὶ ἐπικαλεῖσθε τὸ ὄνομα τὸ ἅγιον αὐτοῦ.

Στίχ. β'. Πάντα τὰ ἔθνη ἐκύκλωσάν με, καὶ τῷ ὀνόματι Κυρίου ἠμυνάμην αὐτούς.

Στίχ. γ'. Παρὰ Κυρίου ἐγένετο αὕτη καὶ ἔστι θαυμαστὴ ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖς ἡμῶν.

Τροπάρια.

Ἦχος δ'. Ὁ ὑψωθεὶς ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ.

Σωματικαῖς καὶ ψυχικαῖς ἀσθενείαις, καταπονούμενοι καὶ σφόδρα ἀλγοῦντες, πρὸς σὲ πιστῶς προσπίπτομεν ὡς τέκνα τῇ Μητρί· ὡς ἀποκύησασα Ἰατρὸν καὶ Σωτῆρα, ἴασαι τῶν δούλων σου, ἀσθενείας καὶ ἄλγη, ἵνα δοξάζωμεν, ὦ Γιάτρισσα, αἰεὶ, τὴν μητρικὴν σου, πρεσβείαν πρὸς Κύριον.

Δόξα. Ὅμοιον.

Τῆς παναγίας σου μορφῆς τὴν εἰκόνα, ἐν ἀσθενείαις κατακείμενοι πόθῳ, ὡς ζῶσαν ἀσπαζόμεθα, ὦ Γιάτρισσα σεμνή, καὶ θερμῶς αἰτούμεθα, ὅπως χεῖρας ἐκτείνης, πρὸς Υἱὸν Φιλάνθρωπον, ἵνα δῷ τὴν ὑγείαν, τοῖς

soul out of affliction. In Your mercy You shall destroy my enemies; You shall utterly destroy all who afflict my soul, for I am Your servant.

[SAAS]

CHOIR**Mode 4.**

God is the Lord, and He revealed Himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. [SAAS]

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

Verse 2: All the nations surrounded me, but in the name of the Lord I defended myself against them.

Verse 3: And this came about from the Lord, and it is wonderful in our eyes.

Troparia.

Mode 4. You who were lifted.

We are afflicted by diseases and ailments * of soul and body, and we suffer in anguish. * As children to their mother, we now come to you with faith. * As the Mother of our God, the Physician and Savior, * heal all the infirmities and the pain of your servants. * Lady physician, we will ever sing in praise * of your maternal intercession with Christ the Lord. [GOASD]

Glory. Same Melody.

When we are lying sick in bed, we imagine * that we are venerating your sacred icon, * Our Lady the Physician, as if it were you alive. * Please lift up your holy hands and entreat Christ our Savior, * your Son who

δεομένοις καὶ ἱκετικῶς, βοώντων· Μῆτερ,
ταχέως ἐπίσκεψαι.

Καὶ νῦν. **Ὅμοιον.**

Οὐ σιωπήσωμέν ποτε, Θεοτόκε, τὰς
δυναστείας σου λαλεῖν οἱ ἀνάξιοι· εἰμὴ γὰρ σὺ
προΐστασο πρεσβεύουσα, τίς ἡμᾶς ἐρρύσατο
ἐκ τοσοῦτων κινδύνων; Τίς δὲ διεφύλαξεν ἕως
νῦν ἐλευθέρους; Οὐκ ἀποστῶμεν, Δέσποινα,
ἐκ σοῦ· σοὺς γὰρ δούλους σφάζεις ἀεὶ, ἐκ
παντοίων δεινῶν.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Ψαλμὸς Ν' (50).

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός
σου, καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῶν οἰκτιρμῶν σου
ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόμημά μου. Ἐπὶ πλεῖον πλῦνόν
με ἀπὸ τῆς ἀνομίας μου, καὶ ἀπὸ τῆς ἀμαρτίας
μου καθάρισόν με. Ὅτι τὴν ἀνομίαν μου ἐγὼ
γινώσκω, καὶ ἡ ἀμαρτία μου ἐνώπιόν μου ἔστι
διὰ παντός. Σοὶ μόνῳ ἤμαρτον καὶ τὸ πονηρὸν
ἐνώπιόν σου ἐποίησα, ὅπως ἂν δικαιωθῆς ἐν
τοῖς λόγοις σου, καὶ νικήσης ἐν τῷ κρίνεσθαί
σε. Ἴδου γὰρ ἐν ἀνομίαις συνελήφθην, καὶ ἐν
ἀμαρτίαις ἐκίσσησέ με ἡ μήτηρ μου. Ἴδου γὰρ
ἀλήθειαν ἠγάπησας, τὰ ἄδηλα καὶ τὰ κρύφια
τῆς σοφίας σου ἐδήλωσάς μοι. Ῥαντιεῖς με
ὕσσῳ, καὶ καθαρισθήσομαι, πλυνεῖς με,
καὶ ὑπὲρ χιόνα λευκανθήσομαι. Ἀκουτιεῖς μοι
ἀγαλλίασιν καὶ εὐφροσύνην, ἀγαλλιάσονται
ὅστέα τεταπεινωμένα. Ἀπόστρεψον τὸ
πρόσωπόν σου ἀπὸ τῶν ἀμαρτιῶν μου, καὶ
πάσας τὰς ἀνομίας μου ἐξάλειψον. Καρδίαν
καθαρὰν κτίσον ἐν ἐμοί, ὁ Θεός, καὶ πνεῦμα

loves humanity, that He make us all healthy,
* as we implore you earnestly and say: * All-
holy Mother, forever take care of us.

Both now. **Same Melody.**

We the unworthy shall not ever be silent, *
O Theotokos, from proclaiming your powers.
* For were you not concerned to intercede for
us, * who would have delivered us * from such
manifold dangers, * and who else would up
to now * have preserved us in freedom? * O
Lady, we shall not depart from you, * for you
ever save your servants * from evils of every
kind.

READER

Psalm 50 (51).

Have mercy on me, O God, according
to Your great mercy; and according to the
abundance of Your compassion, blot out my
transgression. Wash me thoroughly from my
lawlessness and cleanse me from my sin. For
I know my lawlessness, and my sin is always
before me. Against You only have I sinned
and done evil in Your sight; that You may be
justified in Your words, and overcome when
You are judged. For behold, I was conceived
in transgressions, and in sins my mother bore
me. Behold, You love truth; You showed
me the unknown and secret things of Your
wisdom. You shall sprinkle me with hyssop,
and I will be cleansed; You shall wash me, and
I will be made whiter than snow. You shall
make me hear joy and gladness; my bones
that were humbled shall greatly rejoice. Turn
Your face from my sins, and blot out all my
transgressions. Create in me a clean heart,

εὐθὲς ἐγκαίνισον ἐν τοῖς ἐγκάτοις μου. Μὴ ἀπορρίψῃς με ἀπὸ τοῦ προσώπου σου καὶ τὸ πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἅγιον μὴ ἀντανέλης ἀπ' ἐμοῦ. Ἀπόδος μοι τὴν ἀγαλλίασιν τοῦ σωτηρίου σου καὶ πνεύματι ἡγεμονικῶ στήριζόν με. Διδάξω ἀνόμους τὰς ὁδοὺς σου, καὶ ἀσεβεῖς ἐπὶ σὲ ἐπιστρέψουσι. Ῥῥυσαί με ἐξ αἱμάτων, ὁ Θεός, ὁ Θεὸς τῆς σωτηρίας μου· ἀγαλλιάσεται ἡ γλῶσσά μου τὴν δικαιοσύνην σου. Κύριε, τὰ χεῖλη μου ἀνοίξεις, καὶ τὸ στόμα μου ἀναγγελεῖ τὴν αἴνεσίν σου. Ὅτι εἰ ἠθέλησας θυσίαν, ἔδωκα ἄν· ὀλοκαυτώματα οὐκ εὐδοκήσεις. Θυσία τῷ Θεῷ πνεῦμα συντετριμμένον, καρδίαν συντετριμμένην καὶ τεταπεινωμένην ὁ Θεὸς οὐκ ἐξουδενώσει. Ἀγάθυνον, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ εὐδοκίᾳ σου τὴν Σιών, καὶ οἰκοδομηθήτω τὰ τεῖχη Ἱερουσαλήμ. Τότε εὐδοκήσεις θυσίαν δικαιοσύνης, ἀναφορὰν καὶ ὀλοκαυτώματα. Τότε ἀνοίσουσιν ἐπὶ τὸ θυσιαστήριόν σου μόσχους.

Ὁ Κανὼν, οὗ ἡ Ἀκροστιχίς: Ἰασαί, ὦ Γιάτρισσα, νόσους ἡμῶν ἀπάσας. Ἀ(θανάσιος).

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ῥδὴ α΄. Ἦχος πλ. δ΄. Ὑγρὰν διοδεύσας.

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Ἰάτρευσον, Γιάτρισσα ἀγαθή, ψυχῶν ἡμῶν νόσους, καὶ σωματῶν ἄλγη δεινά, εὐχαῖς πρὸς Δεσπότην καὶ Υἱόν σου, τὸν ἀληθῆ Ἰατρὸν καὶ Φιλάνθρωπον.

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Ἀγάπης σου ἀνοιξον τοὺς κρουνοὺς, καὶ τῆς συμπαθείας, δεῖξον πλοῦτον ἡμῖν πολύν,

O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Do not cast me away from Your presence, and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation, and uphold me with Your guiding Spirit. I will teach transgressors Your ways, and the ungodly shall turn back to You. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue shall greatly rejoice in Your righteousness. O Lord, You shall open my lips, and my mouth will declare Your praise. For if You desired sacrifice, I would give it; You will not be pleased with whole burnt offerings. A sacrifice to God is a broken spirit, a broken and humbled heart God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Your good pleasure to Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built; then You will be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with offerings and whole burnt offerings; then shall they offer young bulls on Your altar. [SAAS]

The Canon, which in Odes viii and ix has the Acrostic: Seraphim.

CHOIR

Ode i. Mode pl. 4. Of old when the Israelite.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Good Lady physician, we pray you treat * our physical ailments and diseases that plague our souls, * entreating your Son, our Lord and Master, * the true Physician who cares for humanity.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Our Lady physician, open to us * the streams of your kindness. Show how great is your tender love * for us who are sick, as we

νοσοῦσι καὶ κράζουσιν ἐκ βάθους· ταχέως
πρόφθασον, Δέσποινα Γιάτρισσα.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Σεπτὴν σου εἰκόνα κατακρατῶν, ὡς ζῶση
κραυγάζω ἐπὶ κλίνης βαρυαλγῶν· εἰπὲ τῷ Υἱῷ
σου ἓνα λόγον, καὶ παρευθὺς τοῦ νοσήματος
λύομαι.

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

Ἀφρόνως μὴ πράττων τὰς ἐντολάς, τοῦ
Νόμου Κυρίου, περιέπεσα χαλεπῶς, εἰς
νόσους, ᾧ Γιάτρισσα, ποικίλας, ἐξ ὧν με
λύτρωσαι θείας πρεσβείαις σου.

Ὡδὴ γ'. Οὐρανίας ἀψίδος.

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Ἰατρεῖον ὑπάρχει, νόσων ψυχῶν σώματος,
θεία Ἐκκλησίᾳ ἐν ἧπερ, πάντες ἰώμεθα,
ἐὰν θελήσωμεν καὶ ταπεινῇ τῇ καρδίᾳ, σὲ
ἐπικαλώμεθα ἐν πίστει, Γιάτρισσα.

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Ὡς φιλότεκνος Μήτηρ, τῷ Ἰησοῦ
πρέσβευε, θείας σου ἐκτείνουσα χεῖρας, ἐν αἷς
ἐπίδειξον, ἡμῶν τὰ δάκρυα καὶ νόσων πόνους
ποικίλους, ἅπερ σοι προβάλλομεν, κλαίοντες,
Γιάτρισσα.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Γῆς ἀπόγονοι ὄντες, ὡς χοῖκοι πάσχομεν,
καὶ ἐν πειρασμοῖς ἀσθενεῖας, ἀλγοῦμεν,

sincerely * implore you: Come to us quickly
and rescue us.

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

In pain, I am bedridden, yet I hold * your
all-holy icon, and I pray as if you were here.
* Say the word to Christ your Son, O Lady, *
and I believe He will cure me without delay.

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

I senselessly kept not the Master's Law.
* Breaking His commandments, I am now
stricken with disease. * O Lady physician, I
implore you * to intercede with your Son to
deliver me.

Ode iii. O divine Master Builder.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Like a clinic that treats ills of soul and
body alike * is the holy Church, where we all
are cured and restored to health, * if we come
willingly with humble heart to you, Lady * our
physician, and we pray faithfully trusting God.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Lifting up your divine hands in prayer
to Jesus, your Son, * Lady our physician and
Mother who loves us, show Him all * the tears
and the distress of our diseases and ailments,
* about which we pray to you, weeping with
grief and pain.

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

We inherently suffer, for we are dust, born
of earth; * and we are afflicted with pain due

Γιάτρισσα, διὸ βοᾶμέν σοι, δίδου τὸ πῦρ
πρεσβειῶν σου, καὶ ψυχὰς ἐνίσχυσον, θλίψιν
διώκουσα.

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

Ἴδε, Γιάτρισσα θεία, τὴν ἰσχυρὰν
κάκωσιν, πάθους τοῦ καρκίνου ὀπόση, θλίβει
τοὺς δούλους σου, καὶ τῆ ἀγάπῃ σου, δεῖξον
εὐθὺς εὐδρομοῦντα, ἔχεις γὰρ τὴν δύναμιν,
τοῦτον ἰάσασθαι.

Διάσωσον, ἀπὸ κινδύνων παντοίων,
Γιάτρισσα θεία, τοὺς ἐν πίστει εἰλικρινεῖ πρὸς
σὲ καταφεύγοντας, καὶ αἰτουμένους ἐκ ψυχῆς,
ἰατρείαν τῶν νοσημάτων.

Ἐπίβλεψον, ἐν εὐμενείᾳ, πανύμνητε
Θεοτόκε, ἐπὶ τὴν ἐμὴν χαλεπὴν τοῦ σώματος
κάκωσιν, καὶ ἴασαι τῆς ψυχῆς μου τὸ ἄλγος.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός
σου, δεόμεθά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

*(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε,
ἐλέησον.)*

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ
ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν.

*(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε,
ἐλέησον.)*

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου
ἡμῶν (τοῦ δεῖνος).

*(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε,
ἐλέησον.)*

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἐλέους, ζωῆς,
εἰρήνης, υγείας, σωτηρίας, ἐπισκέψεως,

to our infirmity. * We therefore pray to you for
intercession, O Lady * physician, to brace our
souls. Rid us of misery.

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

Holy Lady physician, you see the great
misery * of your servants brought on by cancer
and all the suffering. * In your maternal love,
show them to be in remission. * You can do
this, for have God-given grace to cure.

Deliver us from every danger, O holy Lady
physician. * We your servants with ardent faith
sincerely rely on you * and wholeheartedly
implore you for the cure of our diseases.

Look graciously upon your servant, all-
praiseworthy Theotokos, and upon my painful
physical suffering, and remedy my anguish of
spirit.

PRIEST

Have mercy on us, O God, according to
Your great mercy, we pray You, hear us and
have mercy.

*(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.)*

Let us pray for pious and Orthodox
Christians.

*(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.)*

Again we pray for our Archbishop (name).

*(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.)*

Again we pray for mercy, life, peace,
health, salvation, protection, forgiveness,

συγχωρήσεως καὶ ἀφέσεως τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν τῶν δούλων τοῦ Θεοῦ, πάντων τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν, τῶν κατοικούντων καὶ παρεπιδημούντων ἐν τῇ πόλει ταύτῃ, τῶν ἐνοριτῶν, ἐπιτρόπων, συνδρομητῶν καὶ ἀφιερωτῶν τοῦ ἁγίου ναοῦ τούτου.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν δούλων τοῦ Θεοῦ (καὶ μνημονεύει ὀνομαστί τῶν δι' οὓς ἡ παράκλησις τελεῖται).

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν καρποφορούντων καὶ καλλιεργούντων ἐν τῷ ἁγίῳ καὶ πανσέπτῳ ναῷ τούτῳ, κοπιόντων, ψαλλόντων καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ περισσῶτος λαοῦ, τοῦ ἀπεκδεχομένου τὸ παρά σου μέγα καὶ πλούσιον ἔλεος.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ὅτι ἐλεήμων καὶ φιλόανθρωπος Θεὸς ὑπάρχεις, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

(Ἀμήν.)

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Κάθισμα.

Ἦχος β΄. Τὰ ἄνω ζητῶν.

Ἐν νόσοις δειναῖς, καὶ θλίψεσι καμπτόμενοι, πρὸς σέ τεκνικῶς ὧ Γιάτρισσα, προστρέχομεν, καὶ σεπτὴν εἰκόνα σου, ἀσπαζόμενοι ἱκετεύομεν· δεήθητι τοῦ Ἰησοῦ, ταχέως χαρίσασθαι τὴν ἴασιν.

and remission of the sins of the servants of God, all pious Orthodox Christians residing and visiting in this city: the parishioners, the members of the parish council, the stewards, and benefactors of this holy church.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Again we pray for the servants of God... (At this time the Priest commemorates those for whom the Paraklesis is sung.)

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable church, for those who labor and those who sing, and for the people here present who await Your great and rich mercy.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

PRIEST

For You are a merciful God Who loves mankind, and to You we offer up glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

CHOIR

Kathisma.

Mode 2. In seeking the heights.

Exhausted are we by illness and adversity.
* Like children we run to you, and we venerate
* your holy icon with a kiss, * Lady our physician, and we beg * that you pray to Jesus, your Son, * to grant us a speedy recovery.

Ὡδή δ΄. Ἦχος πλ. δ΄. Εἰσακήκοα Κύριε.

Ἵπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Ἀμαρτάνοντας, Γιάτρισσα, εἴτε ἐκουσίως
ἢ ἀκουσίως τε, μετανοία πάλιν ὄρθωσον, καὶ
οὐλὰς ψυχῶν ἡμῶν ἰάτρευσον.

Ἵπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Ταῖς πυκναῖς ἀσθενείαις μου, ἴδε
ἐξησθένεσα, θεία Γιάτρισσα, διὸ τάχιστα
ἐνίσχυσον, τῆς ἐμῆς ψυχῆς δεινὴν κατάπτωσιν.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ῥῦσαι, Δέσποινα Γιάτρισσα, τοὺς
ἐξαιτουμένους τὴν ἰκεσίαν σου, ἐκ τοῦ
ἄγχους ὅπερ ἔτεκεν, τὸ τοῦ βίου τούτου
πολυμέριμον.

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

Ἰλεὼν μοι ἀπόδειξον, τὸν Υἱόν σου,
Γιάτρισσα, ὃν ἐλύπησα, καὶ νοός μου τῆ
κουφότητι, ἐν πολλῶν δεινῶν παγίσιν ἔπεσα.

Ὡδή ε΄. Φώτισον ἡμᾶς.

Ἵπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Σῶμα καὶ ψυχὴν, ἀμαρτίαις κατεβάρυνα,
καὶ εἰρήνην οὐχ εὐρίσκω παντελῶς, διὸ
σπεῦσον, σὺ ἐλάφρυνόν με, Γιάτρισσα.

Ode iv. Mode pl. 4. I have heard the report.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

We who sin voluntarily * and
involuntarily, faithfully entreat * you, Our
Lady the Physician, * to heal our souls,
restoring us through penitence.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Lady, see, my perpetual * illnesses
enfeeble me. So I pray to you, * my physician,
to encourage me, * for my soul's depression is
distressing me.

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

Rescue us who request your prayers, *
Lady our physician, from the anxiety * that
distractions and the many cares * of mundane
and worldly life impose on us.

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

I offended your Son and God. * Lady our
physician, pray Him to pardon me. * It was
due to my own foolishness * that I fell into so
many traps of sin.

Ode v. Sovereign Lord our God.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Burdened are my soul * and my body by
my many sins. * I am completely unable to
find peace. * O my Lady and physician, make
me light again.

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Στίγματα δεινά, ἐπιφέρων ὁ ταλαίπωρος,
ἐξ ὧν ἔπραξα καὶ πάσχων ἐξαιτῶ· κάθαρὸν
μου, συνειδὸς ἐκ τούτων, Γιάτρισσα.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Ἄθλησίς ἐστιν, ἡ ἀσθένεια καὶ δύναμις,
ἀπαιτεῖ διὰ πολλῆς ὑπομονῆς, ἣν εὐχαῖς σου,
δώρησαί μοι, Μῆτερ Γιάτρισσα.

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

Νοῦν μοι οἱ δεινοί, λογισμοὶ
καταβαρύνουσι, καὶ ἐλέγχει με ψυχῆς τὸ
συνειδός, ἐξ ὧν τάχει, ἐξελοῦ με, θεία
Γιάτρισσα.

Ὡδὴ Σ´. Τὴν δέησιν ἐκχεῶ.

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Οἱ πόνοι μου, τὴν ψυχὴν κατέβαλον,
καὶ ἐξέλιπεν ἰσχύς σώματός μου, διὸ Ἀγνή,
φάρμακόν μοι χορήγει, τὰς μητρικάς σου
εὐχὰς καὶ τὴν δέησιν, δι' ὧν τῆς κλίνης
παρευθὺς, ὑγιῆς ἐγερθήσομαι, Γιάτρισσα.

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Στερέωσον, τὴν ψυχὴν μου, Γιάτρισσα, ἐκ
πολλῆς ἀπελπισίας πεσοῦσαν, οὐ γὰρ ἐστίν,
ἐξ ἀνθρώπων ἐλπίς μοι, καὶ θεραπεία τῆς
νόσου ἐλήλαται, διὸ ἐν πόθῳ καὶ κλαυθμῷ, τὴν
σεπτὴν σου εἰκόνα ἀσπάζομαι.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Bearing in myself * awful stigmas as a
consequence * of my sinful deeds, I suffer
now and pray: * O physician, cleanse my
conscience of that malady.

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

Illness and disease * are a martyrdom,
requiring * mighty stamina and patience to
succeed. * Holy Mother, my physician, grant
these unto me.

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

Sordid thoughts oppress * and weigh down
my soul and intellect; * and my conscience
is reproaching me for this. * O my Lady and
physician, quickly rescue me.

Ode vi. *I pour out my supplication.*

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

My aches and pains * enervate my soul
as well * as my body, and my strength is
declining. * I pray you, Lady physician, to
give me * maternal blessings and prayers as
a medicine, * through which in no time I will
rise * from my bed and enjoy healthy life
again.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

My sorry soul * is depressed in
hopelessness. * O my Lady and physician,
uplift it. * For there is no human cure I can
hope for. * I have exhausted all treatments of
my disease. * So now I venerate and kiss *
your sublime holy icon with love and tears.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Οὐράνιος, γλυκασμὸς ἢ χάρις σου, καὶ
χειρὸς ἢ μητρικὴ σου θωπεία, διὸ πιστῶς,
συνεχόμενος πόνοις, τοὺς ὀφθαλμούς μου
πρὸς σὲ αἴρω, Γιάτρισσα, ὡς τέκνον σου
ἀμαρτωλόν, ἀναμένων τὴν θείαν παράκλησιν.

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

Ἐγείωσον, νεολαίαν, Γιάτρισσα,
ἐμπλακεῖσαν οὐσιῶν ἐξαρτήσει, καὶ γονικάς,
μὴ παρίδης δεήσεις, συμπεφυρμένας δακρῶν
τοῖς πλήθεσιν, ἐὰν γὰρ θέλης παρευθύς,
ἀφανίζεις τὴν λύπην προβλήματος.

Διάσωσον, ἀπὸ κινδύνων παντοίων,
Γιάτρισσα θεία, τοὺς ἐν πίστει εἰλικρινεῖ πρὸς
σὲ καταφεύγοντας, καὶ αἰτουμένους ἐκ ψυχῆς,
ιατροίαν τῶν νοσημάτων.

Ἄχραντε, ἢ διὰ λόγου τὸν Λόγον
ἀνερμηνεύτως, ἐπ' ἐσχάτων τῶν ἡμερῶν
τεκοῦσα, δυσώπησον, ὡς ἔχουσα μητρικὴν
παρρησίαν.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός
σου, δεόμεθά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

*(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε,
ἐλέησον.)*

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ
ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν.

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

Your motherly * tender hand caressing
me * with your favor is a heavenly sweetness.
* Your sinful child is in pain, O physician. *
Therefore I lift up my eyes and I gaze at you,
* anticipating your divine * consolation with
undoubting faith in you.

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

Give health again * to our youth and
young adults, * who have fallen into substance
addiction. * And hear the prayers of their
desperate parents; * their supplications are
mixed with abundant tears. * Lady physician,
give the word, * and this terrible problem will
go away.

Deliver us from every danger, O holy Lady
physician. * We your servants with ardent faith
sincerely rely on you * and wholeheartedly
implore you for the cure of our diseases.

Entreat for us, * O spotless Maiden who
gave birth to the divine Word * inexplicably
through a word in the latter days, * since you
indeed * speak with motherly freedom.

PRIEST

Have mercy on us, O God, according to
Your great mercy, we pray You, hear us and
have mercy.

*(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.)*

Let us pray for pious and Orthodox
Christians.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τοῦ Ἀρχιεπισκόπου ἡμῶν (τοῦ δεῖνος).

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ ἐλέους, ζωῆς, εἰρήνης, ὑγείας, σωτηρίας, ἐπισκέψεως, συγχωρήσεως καὶ ἀφέσεως τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν τῶν δούλων τοῦ Θεοῦ, πάντων τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν, τῶν κατοικούντων καὶ παρεπιδημούντων ἐν τῇ πόλει ταύτῃ, τῶν ἐνοριτῶν, ἐπιτρόπων, συνδρομητῶν καὶ ἀφιερωτῶν τοῦ ἁγίου ναοῦ τούτου.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν δούλων τοῦ Θεοῦ (καὶ μνημονεῦει ὀνομαστὶ τῶν δι' οὓς ἡ παράκλησις τελεῖται).

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

Ἔτι δεόμεθα ὑπὲρ τῶν καρποφορούντων καὶ καλλιεργούντων ἐν τῷ ἁγίῳ καὶ πανσέπτῳ ναῷ τούτῳ, κοπιόντων, ψαλλόντων καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ περιστῶτος λαοῦ, τοῦ ἀπεκδεχομένου τὸ παρά σου μέγα καὶ πλούσιον ἔλεος.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ὅτι ἐλεήμων καὶ φιλόανθρωπος Θεὸς ὑπάρχεις, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

(Ἀμήν.)

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Again we pray for our Archbishop (name).

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, protection, forgiveness, and remission of the sins of the servants of God, all pious Orthodox Christians residing and visiting in this city: the parishioners, the members of the parish council, the stewards, and benefactors of this holy church.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Again we pray for the servants of God... (At this time the Priest commemorates those for whom the Paraklesis is sung.)

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable church, for those who labor and those who sing, and for the people here present who await Your great and rich mercy.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

PRIEST

For You are a merciful God Who loves mankind, and to You we offer up glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

ΧΟΡΟΣ**Κοντάκιον.****Ἦχος β΄.** Προστασία τῶν χριστιανῶν.

Ὁδυνώμενοι βίου ταῖς θλίψεσι, καὶ τῷ ἄλγει τῶν νόσων βαρούμενοι, τῆς καρδίας, τοὺς ὀφθαλμοὺς ἐκτείνομεν πρὸς σέ, καὶ νοῦν ἔχοντες δεινῶς, ἐπὶ τῆς κλίνης τῶν παθῶν, κατακείμενον κράζομεν· ἴασαι τοὺς σοὺς δούλους, ἐξ ἀσθενείας πάσης, καὶ τὴν εἰρήνην ταῖς ψυχαῖς, δὸς Πανάμωμε Γιάτρισσα.

(Δύναται νὰ παραληφθῇ τὸ Ἀντίφωνον καὶ νὰ ψάλλεται εὐθὺς τὸ Προκείμενον.)

Ἀντίφωνον Α΄.**Ἦχος δ΄.**

Ἐκ νεότητός μου πολλὰ πολεμεῖ με πάθη, ἀλλ' αὐτὸς ἀντιλαβοῦ, καὶ σῶσον Σωτήρ μου. **(δίς)**

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

Δόξα.

Ἄγιω Πνεύματι πᾶσα ψυχὴ ζωοῦται, καὶ καθάρσει ὑποῦται λαμπρύνεται, τῇ τριαδικῇ Μονάδι ἱεροκρυφίως.

Καὶ νῦν.

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

Προκείμενον. Ψαλμὸς ΜΔ΄ (44).

Μνησθήσομαι τοῦ ὀνόματός σου ἐν πάσῃ γενεᾷ καὶ γενεᾷ. **(δίς)**

CHOIR**Kontakion.****Mode 2.** *O protection of Christians.*

Tribulations of life are afflicting us, * and the pains of our illnesses weigh us down. * Holy Mother, to you we turn the eyes of our heart. * Alas! Laid up with anxiety and in excruciating pain, * as we suffer, we cry to you: * Heal us your lowly servants, * and cure us of all diseases. * Lady physician, give our souls * lasting peace, O all-blameless one.

(The Antiphon may be omitted, in which case we immediately sing the Prokeimenon.)

Antiphon I.**Mode 4.**

Since my youth have many passions waged war against me. O my Savior, nonetheless help me and save me. **(2)** ^[SD]

You, the haters of Zion, be put to shame by the Lord, for like thatch in fire you will be completely dried up. **(2)** ^[SD]

Glory.

From the Holy Spirit every soul receives life, and through cleansing is lifted and brightened, in a hidden, sacred manner, by the trinal Monad. ^[SD]

Both now.

From the Holy Spirit do the streams of grace well forth; they irrigate everything created, so that life be engendered. ^[SD]

Prokeimenon. Psalm 44 (45).

I will remember your name from generation to generation. **(2)**

Στίχ. Ἄκουσον, θύγατερ, καὶ ἴδε καὶ κλῖνον τὸ οὖς σου καὶ ἐπιλάθου τοῦ λαοῦ σου καὶ τοῦ οἴκου τοῦ πατρός σου· καὶ ἐπιθυμήσει ὁ βασιλεὺς τοῦ κάλλους σου.

Μνησθήσομαι τοῦ ὀνόματός σου ἐν πάσῃ γενεᾷ καὶ γενεᾷ.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ καταξιωθῆναι ἡμᾶς τῆς ἀκροάσεως τοῦ ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου, Κύριον τὸν Θεὸν ἡμῶν ἱκετεύσωμεν.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Σοφία. Ὁρθοί. Ἀκούσωμεν τοῦ ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Εἰρήνη πᾶσι.

(Καὶ τῷ πνεύματί σου.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ἐκ τοῦ κατὰ Λουκᾶν ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου τὸ ἀνάγνωσμα.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Πρόσχωμεν.

(Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Λου α' 39-49, 56

Ἐν ταῖς ἡμέραις ἐκείναις ἀναστᾶσα Μαριὰμ ἐπορεύθη εἰς τὴν ὄρεινὴν μετὰ σπουδῆς εἰς πόλιν Ἰούδα, καὶ εἰσῆλθεν εἰς τὸν οἶκον Ζαχαρίου καὶ ἠσπάσατο τὴν Ἐλισάβετ. καὶ ἐγένετο ὡς ἤκουσεν ἡ Ἐλισάβετ τὸν ἄσπασμόν τῆς Μαρίας, ἐσκίρτησεν τὸ βρέφος ἐν τῇ κοιλίᾳ αὐτῆς· καὶ ἐπλήσθη Πνεύματος ἁγίου ἡ Ἐλισάβετ καὶ ἀνεφώνησε φωνῇ

Verse: Listen, O daughter, behold and incline your ear, and forget your people and your father's house. For the King desired your beauty.

I will remember your name from generation to generation. [SAAS]

PRIEST

Let us pray to the Lord our God that we may be made worthy to hear the holy Gospel.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

PRIEST

Wisdom. Arise. Let us hear the holy Gospel.

PRIEST

Peace be with all.

(And with your spirit.)

PRIEST

The reading is from the holy Gospel according to Luke.

PRIEST

Let us be attentive.

(Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.)

PRIEST

Lk. 1:39-49, 56

In those days, Mary arose and went with haste into the hill country, to a city of Judah, and she entered the house of Zacharias and greeted Elizabeth. And when Elizabeth heard the greeting of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and she exclaimed with a loud cry, "Blessed are you among women, and blessed

μεγάλη καὶ εἶπεν· Εὐλογημένη σὺ ἐν γυναιξί καὶ εὐλογημένος ὁ καρπὸς τῆς κοιλίας σου. καὶ πόθεν μοι τοῦτο ἵνα ἔλθῃ ἡ μήτηρ τοῦ Κυρίου μου πρὸς μέ; ἰδοὺ γὰρ ὡς ἐγένετο ἡ φωνὴ τοῦ ἀσπασμοῦ σου εἰς τὰ ὦτά μου, ἐσκίρτησεν τὸ βρέφος ἐν ἀγαλλιάσει ἐν τῇ κοιλίᾳ μου. καὶ μακαρία ἡ πιστεύσασα ὅτι ἔσται τελείωσις τοῖς λελαλημένοις αὐτῇ παρὰ Κυρίου. Καὶ εἶπε Μαριάμ· Μεγαλύνει ἡ ψυχὴ μου τὸν Κύριον καὶ ἠγαλλίασε τὸ πνεῦμά μου ἐπὶ τῷ Θεῷ τῷ σωτῆρί μου, ὅτι ἐπέβλεψεν ἐπὶ τὴν ταπείνωσιν τῆς δούλης αὐτοῦ. ἰδοὺ γὰρ ἀπὸ τοῦ νῦν μακαριοῦσί με πᾶσαι αἱ γενεαί. ὅτι ἐποίησέ μοι μεγάλα ὁ δυνατός καὶ ἅγιον τὸ ὄνομα αὐτοῦ, Ἔμεινε δὲ Μαριάμ σὺν αὐτῇ ὡσεὶ μῆνας τρεῖς καὶ ὑπέστρεψεν εἰς τὸν οἶκον αὐτῆς.

(Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.)

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Δόξα. ᾠχος β'.

Γιάτρισσας πρεσβείαις, Δέσποτα Ἐλεῆμον, ἐξάλειψον τὰ πλήθη, τῶν ἐμῶν ἐγκλημάτων.

Καὶ νῦν.

Ταῖς τῆς Θεοτόκου πρεσβείαις, Ἐλεῆμον, ἐξάλειψον τὰ πλήθη τῶν ἐμῶν ἐγκλημάτων.

ᾠχος πλ. β'. ᾠλην ἀποθέμενοι.

Στίχ. Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλήθος τῶν οἰκτιρμῶν σου ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόμημά μου.

Παναγία Γιάτρισσα, ἡ οἰκουμένην σῶ τόκῳ, παραδόξως σώσασα, καὶ ἡμᾶς ἐν θλίψεσι νῦν ὑπάρχοντας, σῶσον ἱκεσίαις σου, καὶ ὑγείαν δίδου, ἀσθενοῦσι καὶ ἀνάρρωσον,

is the fruit of your womb! And why is this granted me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me? For behold, when the voice of your greeting came to my ears, the babe in my womb leaped for joy. And blessed is she who believed that there would be a fulfillment of what was spoken to her from the Lord." And Mary said, "My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior, for he has regarded the low estate of his handmaiden. For behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed; for he who is mighty has done great things for me, and holy is his name." And Mary remained with her about three months, and returned to her home. [RSV]

(Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.)

CHOIR

Glory. **Mode 2.**

At the intercession of our Lady physician, O Lord of mercy, blot out our many offences.

Both now.

At the intercession of the Theotokos, O Lord of mercy, blot out my many offences.

Mode pl. 2. *When the saints deposited.*

Verse: *Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the abundance of Your compassion, blot out my transgression.*

As you saved the universe by your unusual childbirth, * O all-holy Virgin pure, * by your intercessions now to your Son and God, * save us and deliver us, for we are in anguish.

νόσους διώκουσα, καὶ ψυχαῖς γαλήνην
παρέχουσα· εἰ μὴ γὰρ σὺ Πανάχραντε, χεῖράς
σου ὑψώσης πρὸς Κύριον, ἕτερος τίς σώσει;
διὸ τὴν μητρικὴν σου ἀρρώγην, παράσχου
ὅπως εἰκόνα σου, πιστεῖ ἀσπαζώμεθα.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Σῶσον ὁ Θεὸς τὸν λαόν σου καὶ
εὐλόγησον τὴν κληρονομίαν σου· ἐπίσκεψαι
τὸν κόσμον σου ἐν ἐλέει καὶ οἰκτιρμοῖς·
ὑψωσον κέρας χριστιανῶν ὀρθοδόξων
καὶ κατάπεμψον ἐφ' ἡμᾶς τὰ ἐλέη σου
τὰ πλούσια· πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου
Δεσποίνης ἡμῶν Θεοτόκου καὶ ἀειπαρθένου
Μαρίας, δυνάμει τοῦ τιμίου καὶ ζωοποιοῦ
Σταυροῦ, προστασίαις τῶν τιμίων ἐπουρανίων
Δυνάμεων ἀσωμάτων, ἱκεσίαις τοῦ τιμίου
ἐνδόξου Προφήτου Προδρόμου καὶ Βαπτιστοῦ
Ἰωάννου, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ πανευφήμων
Ἀποστόλων, τῶν ἐν ἁγίοις Πατέρων ἡμῶν
μεγάλων Ἱεραρχῶν καὶ οἰκουμενικῶν
Διδασκάλων, Βασιλείου τοῦ Μεγάλου,
Γρηγορίου τοῦ Θεολόγου καὶ Ἰωάννου
τοῦ Χρυσσοστόμου, Ἀθανασίου, Κυρίλλου
καὶ Ἰωάννου τοῦ Ἐλεήμονος Πατριαρχῶν
Ἀλεξανδρίας· Νικολάου τοῦ ἐν Μύροις,
Σπυρίδωνος Τριμυθοῦντος καὶ Νεκταρίου
Πενταπόλεως τῶν θαυματουργῶν· τῶν ἁγίων
ἐνδόξων Μεγαλομαρτύρων Γεωργίου τοῦ
Τροπαιοφόρου, Δημητρίου τοῦ Μυροβλήτου,
Θεοδώρου τοῦ Τήρωνος, Θεοδώρου τοῦ
Στρατηλάτου, Μηνᾶ τοῦ θαυματουργοῦ· τῶν
Ἱερομαρτύρων Χαραλάμπους καὶ Ἐλευθερίου,
τῆς ἁγίας ἐνδόξου Μεγαλομάρτυρος καὶ
πανευφήμου Εὐφημίας· τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων
Μαρτύρων Θέκλας, Βαρβάρας, Ἀναστασίας,
Αἰκατερίνης, Κυριακῆς, Φωτεινῆς, Μαρίνης,
Παρασκευῆς καὶ Εἰρήνης· τῶν ὁσίων καὶ

* Give us health and full recovery; * drive
away illnesses, * and relieve our souls with
tranquility. * Except for you, immaculate *
Lady our physician, who pray for us, * no
one else can save us. * So please provide us
your maternal care, * and we will honor your
ven'erable * icon with a faithful kiss.

PRIEST

O God, save Your people and bless Your
inheritance. Look upon Your world with
mercy and compassion. Raise the Orthodox
Christians in glory, and send down upon us
Your rich mercies, through the intercessions
of our most pure Lady the Theotokos and
ever-Virgin Mary, the power of the precious
and life giving Cross, the protection of the
honorable, bodiless Powers of heaven, the
supplications of the honorable and glorious
prophet, and forerunner John the Baptist, the
holy, glorious, and praiseworthy Apostles, our
Fathers among the Saints, the great hierarchs
and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great,
Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom,
Athanasios, Cyril, and John the Merciful,
patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas, bishop
of Myra, Spyridon, bishop of Trimythous,
Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers;
the holy, glorious great Martyrs George
the Victorious, Demetrios the Myrobletes,
Theodore the Teron, and Theodore the
General, Menas the Wonderworker, the
Hieromartyrs Haralambos and Eleftherios;
the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs;
the glorious great Martyr and all-laudable
Euphemia; the holy and glorious Martyrs
Thecla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine,
Kyriake, Fotene, Marina, Paraskeve and Irene;
of our holy God-bearing Fathers; (local patron
saint); the holy and righteous ancestors of God

Θεοφόρων Πατέρων ἡμῶν· (τοῦ Ἁγίου τοῦ Ναοῦ)· τῶν ἁγίων καὶ δικαίων Θεοπατόρων Ἰωακεῖμ καὶ Ἄννης, καὶ πάντων σου τῶν Ἁγίων. Ἰκετεύομέν σε, μόνε πολυέλεε Κύριε, ἐπάκουσον ἡμῶν τῶν ἀμαρτωλῶν δεομένων σου καὶ ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (ιβ')

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ἐλέει καὶ οἰκτιρμοῖς καὶ φιλανθρωπία τοῦ μονογενοῦς σου Υἱοῦ, μεθ' οὗ εὐλογητὸς εἶ, σὺν τῷ παναγίῳ καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ζωοποιῷ σου Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

(Ἀμήν.)

ΧΟΡΟΣ

ᾠδὴ ζ'. Ἦχος πλ. δ'. Οἱ ἐκ τῆς Ἰουδαίας.

Ἐπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Σπείρας πάθη ποικίλα, νῦν θερίζω τῶν νόσων τοὺς πόνους, Γιάτρισσα, διό σε ἰκετεύω, τὰ ἄλλη κουφισόν μοι, καὶ ἰατρείαν παράσχου μοι, ἵνα ἀπαύστως τιμῶ, τὴν πάνσεπτον μορφήν σου.

Ἐπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Ἡ ψυχὴ ὑποφέρει, ἐκ τοῦ ἄγχους καὶ θλίβεται, Μήτηρ Γιάτρισσα, ὅθεν τὴν σὴν εἰρήνην, δός μοι τῷ ταλαιπώρῳ, καὶ γαλήνην ἰσόβιον, ὅπως προσκυνῶ εὐλαβῶς, εἰκόνα σου ἁγίαν.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Μετὰ πόθου καρδίας, ὡς παράλυτος ἔρχομαι πρὸς σέ, Γιάτρισσα, καὶ γὰρ ἐκ βάρους νόσου, οὐ δύναμαι σταθῆναι, καὶ ἐκ

Joachim and Anna, and of all your Saints. We beseech you, only merciful Lord, hear us sinners who pray to you and have mercy on us.

CHOIR

Lord, have mercy. (12)

PRIEST

Through the mercy, compassion, and love of mankind of Your only-begotten Son, with whom You are blessed, together with Your all-holy, good and life-giving Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

CHOIR

Ode vii. Mode pl. 4. The Servants from Judea.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Having sown many passions, * I am reaping the fruits of diseases they produce. * And therefore I implore you, * O Lady, my physician, * for relief from my suffering. * Cure me, and I will revere your venerable icon.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Holy Mother, my Lady * and physician, my soul suffers from anxiety. * I am your lowly servant. * Give peace to me, I pray you, * and enduring tranquility; * and with a kiss I will venerate your holy icon.

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

O my Lady physician, * I implore you to cure me, for I am paralyzed * by gravity of illness, * rendering me unable * to stand up or

κλίνης ἐγείρεσθαι, ὅθεν τὴν σὴν δωρεάν, ὡς φάρμακόν μοι δίδου.

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

Ὡσπερ νῦξ βαθυτάτη, καὶ σκοτώδης μοι φαίνεται βίος, Γιάτρισσα, ἐκ τῆς ἀπελπισίας, ἣτις διακατέχει, τὴν ἀθλίαν μου ὑπαρξιν, διὸ τὸ φῶς τῆς Χριστοῦ, ἐλπίδος χάρισαί μοι.

Ὡδὴ η΄. *Τὸν Βασιλέα τῶν οὐρανῶν.*

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Νοὸς κινήσεις, τὰς παρὰ φύσιν διόρθου, Μῆτερ Γιάτρισσα, θερμαῖς σου ἰκεσίαις, ἵνα καὶ αἱ πράξεις, ὧσι μου κατὰ φύσιν.

Ὑπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Ἀπάλλαξόν με, τοῦ ἀσθενοῦς λογισμοῦ μου, καὶ σκανδάλων, ὧ Γιάτρισσα, ἐκλύτρου, ὅπως ἐν καρδίας, ἀπλότητι βιώσω.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Πῦρ τὸ ἐλέγχον, τῆς συνειδήσεως σβέσον, καὶ ἀξίωσον, Γιάτρισσα, πλουτῆσαι, τὴν Χριστοῦ εἰρήνην, ἐκ πράξεων ἀρίστων.

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

Ἀγκάλαις θείαις, σῶν πρεσβειῶν βάστασόν με, καὶ βεβαίαν τὴν σωτηρίαν δός

get out of bed. * I pray you give me your gift as medicine to heal me.

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

O my Lady physician, * my unhappy existence has suffered the effects * of hopelessness and sorrow. * My life on earth is gloomy, * very bleak like the darkest night. * Grant me the light of the hope of Christ my Lord and Savior.

Ode viii. *O praise and bless Him.*

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Set right my thinking, * which leans contrary to nature, * that my actions be according to nature, * by your supplications, O Lady my physician.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Erase the sinful * ideas crippling my thinking, * and deliver me from scandals, O physician, * so that I may live single-heartedly, O Lady.

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

Remove the searing * constant reproach of my conscience. * O my Lady and physician, count me worthy * to receive the peace of Christ that comes through virtue.

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

All-holy Lady * and my physician, embrace me * with your prayers, and guarantee

μοι, Γιάτρισσα, ἀλγοῦντι, καὶ βαρουμένω νόσοις.

Ὡδὴ θ'. Κυρίως Θεοτόκον.

Ἐπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Σωμάτων ἀσθενείας, καὶ ψυχῶν τὰς νόσους, ἐκ τῶν ὑμνούντων σε δίωκε, Γιάτρισσα, ὑγείαν πᾶσι δὲ δίδου, τὴν πολυπόθητον.

Ἐπεραγία Θεοτόκε, σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Ἀπελπισίας νέφη, πόρρω τῆς ψυχῆς μου, σαῖς ἰκεσίας διάλυσον Γιάτρισσα, καὶ τῇ χαρᾷ τοῦ Δεσπότη, πάντοτε εὐφρανον.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Σταυρὸν ψυχωφελίμως, τὸν τῆς ἀσθενείας, ἐν εὐχαρίστῳ ψυχῇ αἶρειν, Γιάτρισσα, καὶ τὸν Δεσπότην δοξάζειν, ἡμᾶς ἀξίωσον.

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

Ἀγάπη μητρικῆ σου, ἴασαι τὰς νόσους, ψυχῆς καὶ σώματος, Πάναγνε Γιάτρισσα, καὶ Παραδείσου πολίτας, δεῖξον τὰ τέκνα σου.

Μεγαλυνάρια.

Ἄξιόν ἐστιν ὡς ἀληθῶς, μακαρίζειν σὲ τὴν Θεοτόκον, τὴν ἀειμακάριστον καὶ παναμώμητον, καὶ Μητέρα τοῦ Θεοῦ ἡμῶν.

Τὴν τιμιωτέραν τῶν Χερουβείμ, καὶ ἐνδοξοτέραν, ἀσυγκρίτως τῶν Σεραφεείμ, τὴν

my salvation, * for I am in pain and in serious condition.

Ode ix. *You are the Theotokos.*

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Physician of the faithful * who extol you, Lady, * expel diseases and every infirmity * of soul and body and grant us the health we all desire.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Humanely, my physician, * pray for me, O Lady, * and from my soul drive away clouds of hopelessness, * so that the joy of the Master forever gladden me.

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

I pray you, my physician, * make it beneficial * to bear the cross of my illness with gratitude. * O Lady, grant us to worship and praise the Lord of all.

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

My Lady and physician * and our loving Mother, * cure all diseases of body and soul alike; * and grant that we, as your children, may dwell in Paradise.

Megalynaria.

It is truly right to call you blessed, Theotokos, the ever-blessed and all-blameless one and the Mother of our God.

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and in glory greater beyond compare than the Seraphim; you without corruption gave birth to

ἀδιαφθόρως, Θεὸν Λόγον τεκοῦσαν, τὴν ὄντως
Θεοτόκον, σὲ μεγαλύνομεν.

Ἐπὶ τῶν πτερυγῶν σου θαλπωρὴν,
Γιάτρισσα, σοὶ δοῦλοι, καταφεύγομεν ὡς
στρουθοί, καὶ ἐπιζητοῦμεν, ἀσθενειῶν
τὴν λύσιν, καὶ ἄλγους βαρυτάτου, ταχεῖαν
λύτρωσιν.

Τῆς ψυχῆς νοσήματα χαλεπά, ἴασαι
εὐχαῖς σου, καὶ εἰρήνην τὴν ποθητὴν, δίδου
ἀσθενοῦσιν, ὦ Γιάτρισσα Παρθένε, ὅπως
σεπτὴν μορφὴν σου, κατασπαζόμεθα.

Τοὺς ἐξηρητημένους πολυειδῶς, οὐσιῶν καὶ
χάριν, σοῦ ζητούντων ἀπὸ ψυχῆς, Γιάτρισσα,
ἀγάπη, στήριξον καὶ τοῦ σκότους, τούτους σὴ
μεσιτεία, ταχέως μάκρυνον.

Κλίνη κατακείμενοι νοσερῶς, αἴρομεν
καρδίας, πρὸς σέ, Γιάτρισσα, ὀφθαλμούς, τοῦ
δεινοῦ καρκίνου, τὴν ἴασιν αἰτοῦντες, καὶ
πάσης ἄλλης νόσου, τὴν ἀπολύτρωσιν.

Θείαν σου εἰκόνα πανευλαβῶς, Γιάτρισσα,
τιμῶντες, ἀσπαζόμεθα νοερῶς, τὸν γλυκὺν
Υἱόν σου, ὃν αἶτει ἀενάως, ἡμῖν τοῦ
Παραδείσου, χάριν δωρήσασθαι.

Πᾶσαι τῶν Ἀγγέλων αἱ στρατιαί,
Πρόδρομε Κυρίου, Ἀποστόλων ἡ δωδεκάς, οἱ
Ἅγιοι Πάντες, μετὰ τῆς Θεοτόκου, ποιήσατε
πρεσβείαν, εἰς τὸ σωθῆναι ἡμᾶς.

God the Word, and are truly Theotokos. You
do we magnify.

Lady our physician, like baby birds * we
your servants hasten to find comfort beneath
your wings; * and we seek the cures of our
various diseases, * and also quick relief from
crippling distress and pain.

Cure the grievous illnesses of our souls,
* and give us, who suffer pain, that coveted
peace of mind, * by your intercessions, O
Virgin our physician, * that we may venerate
your icon with gratitude.

Lovingly give grace to those who
succumb * to substance dependence, who
wholeheartedly pray to you. * O Lady
physician, by your mighty intervention, * help
them, and from the darkness quickly deliver
them.

Lying sick in bed, we lift up the eyes *
of our hearts to you, Lady physician, and we
implore: * Save us from the terrible ravages of
cancer * of every kind, and cure us all of our
illnesses.

Mentally we venerate your divine * icon
of Our Lady the Physician, O Virgin pure. *
Never cease imploring your Son and sweetest
Jesus, * to grant us all the privilege to enter
Paradise.

Join the Theotokos, all you arrays * of
angelic powers, honored Forerunner of the
Lord, * holy Twelve Apostles * and all the
Saints together, * and pray for our salvation,
and intercede for us.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ**Τρισάγιον.**

Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, ἅγιος
Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. (ἐκ γ')

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.
Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν
αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Παναγία Τριάς, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Κύριε,
ἰλάσθητι ταῖς ἁμαρτίαις ἡμῶν. Δέσποτα,
συγχώρησον τὰς ἀνομίας ἡμῶν. Ἅγιε,
ἐπίσκεψαι καὶ ἴασαι τὰς ἀσθενείας ἡμῶν,
ἕνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόματός σου.

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

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.
Καὶ νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν
αἰώνων. Ἀμήν.

Πάτερ ἡμῶν ὁ ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς,
ἁγιασθήτω τὸ ὄνομά σου. Ἐλθέτω ἡ βασιλεία
σου. Γενηθήτω τὸ θέλημά σου, ὡς ἐν
οὐρανῷ καὶ ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς. Τὸν ἄρτον ἡμῶν τὸν
ἐπιούσιον δὸς ἡμῶν σήμερον. Καὶ ἄφες ἡμῶν τὰ
ὀφειλήματα ἡμῶν, ὡς καὶ ἡμεῖς ἀφίεμεν τοῖς
ὀφειλέταις ἡμῶν. Καὶ μὴ εἰσενέγκῃς ἡμᾶς εἰς
πειρασμόν, ἀλλὰ ῥῦσαι ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τοῦ πονηροῦ.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ὅτι σοῦ ἐστὶν ἡ βασιλεία καὶ ἡ δύναμις
καὶ ἡ δόξα τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ τοῦ Υἱοῦ καὶ τοῦ
ἁγίου Πνεύματος, νῦν καὶ αἰεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς
αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἀμήν.

READER**Trisagion Prayers.**

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

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

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

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

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

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed
be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will
be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us
this day our daily bread; and forgive us our
trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass
against us. And lead us not into temptation, but
deliver us from evil.

PRIEST

For Yours is the kingdom and the power
and the glory, of the Father and the Son and
the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to ages of
ages.

CHOIR

Amen.

Ἦχος πλ. β΄.

Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, Κύριε, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς·
πάσης γὰρ ἀπολογίας ἀποροῦντες, ταύτην
σοι τὴν ἰκεσίαν ὡς Δεσπότη, οἱ ἁμαρτωλοὶ
προσφέρομεν· Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Δόξα.

Κύριε ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς· ἐπὶ σοὶ γὰρ
πεποίθαμεν, μὴ ὀργισθῆς ἡμῖν σφόδρα, μηδὲ
μνησθῆς τῶν ἀνομιῶν ἡμῶν, ἀλλ’ ἐπίβλεψον
καὶ νῦν ὡς εὐσπλαγχνος, καὶ λύτρωσαι ἡμᾶς
ἐκ τῶν ἐχθρῶν ἡμῶν· σὺ γὰρ εἶ Θεὸς ἡμῶν,
καὶ ἡμεῖς λαὸς σου, πάντες ἔργα χειρῶν σου,
καὶ τὸ ὄνομά σου ἐπικεκλήμεθα.

Καὶ νῦν. **Θεοτοκίον.**

Τῆς εὐσπλαγχνίας τὴν πύλην ἀνοιξον
ἡμῖν, εὐλογημένη Θεοτόκε· ἐλπίζοντες εἰς σέ,
μὴ ἀστοχήσωμεν· ῥυσθείημεν διὰ σοῦ τῶν
περιστάσεων· σὺ γὰρ εἶ ἡ σωτηρία, τοῦ γένους
τῶν Χριστιανῶν.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς ὁ Θεὸς κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός
σου, δεόμεθά σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

(*Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε,
ἐλέησον.*)

Ἔτι δεόμεθα καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ διαφυλαχθῆναι
τὴν ἁγίαν τοῦ Χριστοῦ Μεγάλην Ἐκκλησίαν,
τὴν Ἱερὰν ἡμῶν Ἀρχιεπισκοπὴν (καὶ τὴν Ἱερὰν
ταύτην Μητρόπολιν), καὶ τὴν πόλιν ταύτην,
καὶ πᾶσαν πόλιν καὶ χώραν, ἀπὸ ὀργῆς,
λοιμοῦ, λιμοῦ, σεισμοῦ, καταποντισμοῦ,
πυρός, μαχαίρας, ἐπιδρομῆς ἀλλοφύλων,
ἐμφυλίου πολέμου καὶ αἰφνιδίου θανάτου·
ὑπὲρ τοῦ ἵλεων, εὐμενῆ καὶ εὐδιάλλακτον
γενέσθαι τὸν ἀγαθὸν καὶ φιλόανθρωπον Θεὸν
ἡμῶν, τοῦ ἀποστρέψαι καὶ διασκεδάσαι πᾶσαν

Mode pl. 2.

Have mercy on us, Lord have mercy on
us. For with nothing to say in our own defense,
we sinners offer this supplication to you our
Master. Have mercy on us.

Glory.

Lord have mercy on us, for in You we
trust. Be not enraged with us greatly, nor
remember our iniquities. But look upon us
now, being compassionate, and deliver us from
our enemies. For You are our God, and we
Your people, all of us the work of Your hands,
and now we have invoked Your name.

Both now. **Theotokion.**

Open the gate of compassion for us, O
blessed Theotokos. For hoping in you, let us
not fail in our aim. Through you may we be
delivered from adversities. For you are the
salvation of the Christian race.

PRIEST

Have mercy on us, O God, according to
Your great mercy, we pray You, hear us and
have mercy.

(*Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.*)

Again we pray for the protection of the
holy Great Church of Christ, our sacred
Archdiocese (and this sacred Metropolis),
this city and every city and land, from wrath,
famine, pestilence, earthquake, flood, fire,
sword, foreign invasion, civil strife, and
accidental death. That our good and loving
God may be merciful, gracious and kindly-
disposed, and may divert and disperse all anger
and disease coming against us, and deliver us

ὄργην καὶ νόσον τὴν καθ' ἡμῶν κινουμένην,
καὶ ρύσασθαι ἡμᾶς ἐκ τῆς ἐπικειμένης δικαίας
αὐτοῦ ἀπειλῆς, καὶ ἐλεῆσαι ἡμᾶς.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε,
ἐλέησον.)

Ἔτι δεόμεθα καὶ ὑπὲρ τοῦ εἰσακοῦσαι
Κύριον τὸν Θεὸν ἡμῶν φωνῆς τῆς δεήσεως
ἡμῶν τῶν ἀμαρτωλῶν, καὶ ἐλεῆσαι ἡμᾶς.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε,
ἐλέησον.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ἐπάκουσον ἡμῶν, ὁ Θεός, ὁ Σωτὴρ ἡμῶν,
ἡ ἐλπίς πάντων τῶν περάτων τῆς γῆς καὶ τῶν
ἐν θαλάσῃ μακρὰν· καὶ ἴλεως, ἴλεως γενοῦ
ἡμῖν, Δέσποτα, ἐπὶ ταῖς ἀμαρτίαις ἡμῶν, καὶ
ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

Ἐλεήμων γὰρ καὶ φιλόανθρωπος Θεὸς
ὑπάρχεις, καὶ Σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ
Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι, νῦν
καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

(Ἀμήν.)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Χριστὸς ὁ ἀληθινὸς Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ταῖς
πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου καὶ παναμόμου
ἀγίας αὐτοῦ Μητρός, δυνάμει τοῦ τιμίου καὶ
ζωοποιοῦ Σταυροῦ, προστασίαις τῶν τιμίων
ἐπουρανίων δυνάμεων ἀσωμάτων, ἱκεσίαις τοῦ
τιμίου, ἐνδόξου, προφήτου, προδρόμου καὶ
βαπτιστοῦ Ἰωάννου, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ
πανευφήμων ἀποστόλων, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων
καὶ καλλινίκων μαρτύρων· τῶν ὁσίων καὶ
θεοφόρων πατέρων ἡμῶν· (τοῦ Ἁγίου τοῦ
Ναοῦ)· τῶν ἁγίων καὶ δικαίων θεοπατόρων
Ἰωακείμ καὶ Ἄννης, καὶ πάντων τῶν ἁγίων,
ἐλεῆσαι καὶ σώσαι ἡμᾶς, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ
φιλόανθρωπος καὶ ἐλεήμων Θεός.

from His own just threat hanging over us, and
have mercy on us.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.)

Again we pray that the Lord our God may
hear the prayer of us sinners, and have mercy
on us.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.)

PRIEST

Hear us, O God our Savior, the hope of all
those who live everywhere on earth and those
far out at sea or in the air. Be gracious toward
our sins, Master, and have mercy on us.

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

(Amen.)

PRIEST

Glory to You, our God. Glory to You.

May Christ our true God, through
the intercessions of His all-pure and all-
immaculate holy Mother, the power of the
precious and life-giving Cross, the protection
of the honorable, bodiless powers of heaven,
the supplications of the honorable, glorious
prophet and forerunner John the Baptist, of
the holy, glorious, and praiseworthy apostles,
of the holy, glorious, and triumphant martyrs,
of our righteous and God-bearing fathers,
(local patron saint); of the holy and righteous
ancestors of God Joachim and Anna, and of all
the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for
He is good and merciful and loves mankind.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

ᾠχος β΄. Ὅτε ἐκ τοῦ ξύλου.

Γιάτρισσα, εἰκόνα σου σεπτὴν, τοὺς
ἀσπαζομένους ἐκ πόθου, νόσων ἀπάλλαττε,
καὶ ὑγείαν χάρισαι, τοῖς αἰτουμένοις
πιστῶς, τὸν δὲ βίον εὐλόγησον, σεπταῖς σου
πρεσβείαις, πρὸς Φιλανθρωπότατον, Χριστὸν
ὄν ἔτεκες, ἵνα εὐγνωμόνως τιμῶμεν, σὲ τὴν
οὐρανῶν Πλατυτέρα, καὶ Χριστιανῶν τὸ
καταφύγιον.

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

Τὴν πᾶσαν ἐλπίδα μου, εἰς σὲ ἀνατίθην,
Μήτηρ τοῦ Θεοῦ, φύλαξόν με ὑπὸ τὴν σκέπη
σου.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Δι' εὐχῶν τῶν ἁγίων πατέρων ἡμῶν,
Κύριε Ἰησοῦ Χριστέ ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον καὶ
σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

(Ἀμήν.)

Δίστιχον.

Χριστὸν Ἰησοῦν ψυχῶν τε καὶ σωμάτων,
Ἰατρόν, ὦ Γιάτρισσα, ἐκδυσώπει.

CHOIR

Mode 2. *Joseph took You down.*

Free us, who are kissing your sublime
* icon, Our Lady the Physician, from every
illness, we pray. * Grant good health to
everyone who humbly asks you with faith.
* Bless their lives and their families, by
your intercessions * to your Son, our Savior
Christ who loves humanity, * so that we may
gratefully honor * you, who's womb was wider
than heaven, * and who are a haven for us
Christians all.

Lady, receive the supplications of your
servants, and rescue us from all necessity and
affliction.

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

PRIEST

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

(Amen.)

Couplet.

*Our Lady the Physician, implore the Physician
of souls and bodies, Jesus Christ.*