

Παρακλητικός Κανών

Ψαλλόμενος εἰς Ἀπειλὴν Λοιμικῆς Ἀσθενείας

Ποίημα Κυρίλλου Μητροπολίτου Ρόδου

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

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Ἀμήν.

Ψαλμὸς PMB' (142).

Κύριε, εἰσάκουσον τῆς προσευχῆς μου, ἐνώπιον σου τὴν δέησίν μου ἐν τῇ ἀληθείᾳ σου, εἰσάκουσόν μου ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου· καὶ μὴ εἰσέλθῃς εἰς κρίσιν μετὰ τοῦ δούλου σου, ὅτι οὐ δικαιοθήσεται 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' ἐμέ τὸ πνεῦμά μου, ἐν ἐμοὶ ἐταράχθη ἡ καρδιά μου. Ἐμνήσθην ἡμερῶν ἀρχαίων, ἐμελέτησα ἐν πᾶσι τοῖς ἔργοις σου, ἐν ποιήμασι τῶν χειρῶν σου ἐμελέτην. 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. Ἀκουστὸν ποίησόν μοι τὸ πρωῒ τὸ ἔλεός σου, ὅτι ἐπὶ σοὶ ἠλπισα. Γνώρισόν μοι, Κύριε, ὁδόν, ἐν ἣ πορεύσομαι, ὅτι πρὸς σὲ ἤρα τὴν ψυχὴν μου. Ἐξελοῦ με ἐκ τῶν ἐχθρῶν μου, Κύριε, ὅτι 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, ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου ἐξάξεις ἐκ θλίψεως τὴν ψυχὴν μου· καὶ ἐν τῷ ἐλέει σου ἐξολοθρεύσεις τοὺς ἐχθρούς μου καὶ ἀπολεῖς πάντα τοὺς θλίβοντας τὴν ψυχὴν μου, ὅτι ἐγὼ δούλος σου εἰμι.

Καὶ εὐθὺς τό· Θεὸς Κύριος, ἐξ ἑκατέρων τῶν Χορῶν, ὡς ἐξῆς·

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Supplication Service

Sung during a Threatening Pandemic

Composed in Greek by Metropolitan Cyril of Rhodes

Translated in meter by Fr. Seraphim Dedes

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

READER

Amen.

Psalms 142 (143).

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

Then "God is the Lord" is sung four times, with or without the verses.

CHOIR

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.

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

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

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

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

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

Τροπάρια.

Ἦχος δ'. Ὁ ὑψωθεὶς ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ.

Ὁ ἰατρὸς τῶν χαλεπῶς ἀσθενούντων, καὶ ἀντιλήπτωρ τῶν εἰς σὲ ἐλπίζόντων, ὁ πάντας θέλων Κύριε, σωθῆναι τοὺς βροτούς, ἐφ' ἡμᾶς ἐπίβλεψον, ἀπὸ θρόνου σου δόξης, καὶ κραυγῆς ἐπάκουσον, ἐκ βαθέων βοώσης· Ἐκ τοῦ λοιμοῦ ἀπάλλαξον ἡμᾶς, τῆς ἀπειλῆς ὡς Θεὸς πολυεύσπλαγχνος.

Δόξα· καὶ νῦν.

Καὶ νῦν. **Θεοτοκίον. Ὅμοιον.**

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

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Ψαλμὸς Ν' (50).

Ἐλέησόν με, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ μέγα ἔλεός σου, καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῶν οἰκτιρισμῶν σου ἐξάλειψον

Mode 4.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Troparia.

Mode 4. You who were lifted.

As the physician of the sick and the suffering, * and as the helper of the faithful who hope in You, * O gracious Lord, who wills that all humanity be saved, * from Your throne of majesty, look upon us with mercy; * hear our voice out of the depths, as we cry to You saying: * We all entreat You, free us from the threat * of this pandemic, O God most compassionate.

Glory. Both now.

Both now. **Theotokion. 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

τὸ ἀνόμημά μου. Ἐπὶ πλεῖον πλῦνόν με ἀπὸ τῆς ἀνομίας μου, καὶ ἀπὸ τῆς ἁμαρτίας μου καθάρισόν με. Ὅτι τὴν ἀνομίαν μου ἐγὼ γινώσκω, καὶ ἡ ἁμαρτία μου ἐνώπιόν μου ἐστὶ 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 ἁμαρτίαις ἐκίσσησέ με ἡ μήτηρ μου. Ἴδου γὰρ ἀλήθειαν ἠγάπησας, τὰ ἄδηλα καὶ τὰ κρύφια τῆς σοφίας σου ἐδήλωσάς μοι. Ραντιεῖς με ὑσσώπῳ, καὶ καθαρισθήσομαι, πλυνεῖς με, καὶ ὑπὲρ χιόνα λευκανθήσομαι. Ακουτιεῖς μοι ἀγαλλίασιν καὶ εὐφροσύνην· ἀγαλλιάσονται ὅστέα τεταπεινωμένα. Απόστρεψον τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπὸ τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν μου καὶ πάσας τὰς ἀνομίας μου ἐξάλειψον. Καρδίαν καθαρὰν κτίσον ἐν ἐμοί, ὁ Θεός, καὶ πνεῦμα εὐθὲς ἐγκαίνισον ἐν τοῖς ἐγκάτοις μου. Μὴ ἀπορρίψῃς με ἀπὸ τοῦ προσώπου σου καὶ τὸ Πνεῦμά σου τὸ ἅγιον μὴ ἀντανέλης ἀπ' ἐμοῦ. Απόδος μοι τὴν ἀγαλλίασιν τοῦ σωτηρίου σου καὶ πνεύματι ἡγεμονικῶ στήριζόν με. Διδάξω ἀνόμους τὰς ὁδοὺς σου, καὶ ἀσεβεῖς ἐπὶ σὲ ἐπιστρέψουσι. Ρῦσαί 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 ἂν· 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.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ὁ Κανὼν

οὗ ἡ Ἀκροστιχὶς ἐν τῷ δ' Τροπαρίῳ ἐκάστης Ὡιδῆς· «Κυρίλλου».

Ὡδὴ α'. Ἦχος πλ. δ'. Ὑγρὰν διοδεύσας.

Ἁγία Τριάς, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

compassion, blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from my lawlessness and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my lawlessness, and my sin is always before me. Against You only have I sinned and done evil in Your sight; that You may be justified in Your words, and overcome when You are judged. For behold, I was conceived in transgressions, and in sins my mother bore me. Behold, You love truth; You showed me the unknown and secret things of Your wisdom. You shall sprinkle me with hyssop, and I will be cleansed; You shall wash me, and I will be made whiter than snow. You shall make me hear joy and gladness; my bones that were humbled shall greatly rejoice. Turn Your face from my sins, and blot out all my transgressions. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Do not cast me away from Your presence, and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation, and uphold me with Your guiding Spirit. I will teach transgressors Your ways, and the ungodly shall turn back to You. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue shall greatly rejoice in Your righteousness. O Lord, You shall open my lips, and my mouth will declare Your praise. For if You desired sacrifice, I would give it; You will not be pleased with whole burnt offerings. A sacrifice to God is a broken spirit, a broken and humbled heart God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Your good pleasure to Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built; then You will be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with offerings and whole burnt offerings; then shall they offer young bulls on Your altar.

CHOIR

The Canon

which has as an Acrostic, using the Theotokion of each Ode: "Seraphim."

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

Holy Trinity, our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Τριάς Παναγία ὁ Εἷς Θεός, τὴν σὴν εὐσπλαγχνίαν, ἡμῖν δεῖξον τοῖς ταπεινοῖς, καὶ παῦσον λοιμοῦ θανατηφόρου, τὴν ἐπελθοῦσαν πολύπονον μάστιγα.

Ἁγία Τριάς, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Λοιμοῦ ἐνεστῶτος ἐπιδρομῆ, συνέχει Οἰκτίρων, τὰς καρδίας πάντων ἡμῶν· πρόφθασον καὶ σῶσον τὸν λαόν σου, τὸν εἰς σὲ μόνον ἐλπίζοντα, Κύριε.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Εὐχαῖς Ἀποστόλων καὶ Προφητῶν, Μαρτύρων, Ὁσίων, Θεοφόρων Ἱεραρχῶν, Ἰλαθι Οἰκτίρων τοῦ λαοῦ σου, καὶ ἐκ λοιμοῦ τοῦ κινδύνου διάσωσον.

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

Θεοτοκίον.

Κυρία Παρθένε Μῆτερ Θεοῦ, τῶν ἀπεγνωσμένων, γλυκυτάτη καταφυγή, ἡμᾶς ἐν λοιμοῦ τοῦ ἐνεστῶτος, τῇ περιστάσει χορήγει παράκλησιν.

Ὦδὴ γ'. Οὐρανίας ἀψίδος.

Ἁγία Τριάς, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Στεναγμοὺς τῆς καρδίας, σῶν οἰκετῶν ἄκουσον, σπλάγχθοις ἐν πολλῶν οἰκτιρμῶν σου, Εὐσπλαγχνε Κύριε, καὶ ἀποσόβησον, τῆς λοιμικῆς ἀρρώστιας, τάχιστα τὸν κίνδυνον, ἀπὸ τῶν τέκνων σου.

Ἁγία Τριάς, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

Ὡ Τριάς Παναγία! ὦ Ἀγαθὲ Κύριε! σὲ γονυπετοῦντες ἐν πίστει, καθικετεύομεν· Δεῦρο ἐλέησον, τὰ πλάσματά σου Οἰκτίρμον, καὶ λοιμοῦ ἀπάλλαξον, λύμης καὶ θλίψεως.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Τὴν ταπείνωσιν ἴδε, σῶν οἰκετῶν Δέσποτα· ἄφες τὰς πολλὰς ἁμαρτίας, ἡμῶν δεόμεθα, καὶ ῥῦσαι

O all-holy Trinity, our one God, * show Your great compassion towards us who have been debased. * Drive away the awful scourge that found us, * and end the deadly pandemic afflicting us.

Holy Trinity, our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Compassionate Master, the current plague * suddenly assailed us; it afflicts us in heart and soul. * Come quickly, deliver us and save us. * We are Your people, whose hope rests in You alone.

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

Hear the prayers of God-bearing Hierarchs * Apostles and Prophets, holy Martyrs and the Devout, * and save us Your people from the dangers * of the pandemic, O merciful Lord of all.

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

Theotokion.

Sweet refuge are you for us in despair, * Lady Theotokos. Blessed Virgin, we pray to you: * Comfort us as we are now enduring * the current plague and pandemic afflicting us.

Ode iii. O divine Master Builder.

Holy Trinity, our God, have mercy on us and save us.

We Your servants are weeping within our hearts. Hear our sighs, * in Your tender love and great mercy, Lord, most compassionate. * Obliterate the threat of the pandemic and virus * quickly from the cities of Your children everywhere.

Holy Trinity, our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Holy Trinity, one God, O most benevolent Lord, * faithfully we fall to our knees and implore You earnestly. * Come to us, whom you made, in Your compassion have mercy. * Free us from the injury and hardship of the plague.

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

You behold now Your servants' humiliation, O Lord. * Hear us as we pray, and forgive us our many trespasses. * O Master, in Your great and most

Δέσποτα, ἐκ τῆς παρουσίας ἀνάγκης, γένος τὸ ἀνθρώπινον, ὡς πολυεὐσπλαγχνος.

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

Θεοτοκίον.

Ὑπερῦμνητε Κόρη, ἢ τὸν Θεὸν τέξασα, τὸν τὰς ἀσθενείας καὶ νόσους, βροτῶν βαστάσαντα, ἀτρότους φύλαττε, ἐκ λοιμοφόρου ἀνάγκης, τοὺς πιστοὺς ἰκέτας σου, τῇ προμηθείᾳ σου.

Διάσωσον Τριάς Ἁγία, ὁ Κύριος τοῦ ἐλέους, ἀπὸ λοιμοῦ τῆς ἀνάγκης καὶ θλίψεως, οὗς φιλανθρώπως σωθῆναι θέλεις ἀνθρώπους.

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

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Κάθισμα.

Ἦχος β'. Τὰ ἄνω ζητῶν.

Ἁγία Τριάς, ὁ εἷς Θεὸς καὶ Κύριος, τῆς βροτολοιγοῦς, ἐπιδραμούσης θλίψεως, τὸν λαόν σου λύτρωσαι, τὴν ὑγείαν πᾶσι δωρούμενος· τοῦ σοῦ ἐλέους πλήρης γὰρ ἡ γῆ, καὶ σοὶ προσκυνοῦμεν Παντοδύναμε.

Ὦδὴ δ'. Εἰσακήκοα Κύριε.

Ἁγία Τριάς, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.
Ἀνεξάντλητον πέλαγος, οἰκτιρῶν ὑπάρχων
Εὐσπλαγχνε Κύριε, μὴ ἐάσης ἀπολλύμενον,
λοιμικῆς ἐκ νόσου τὸ ἀνθρώπινον.

Ἁγία Τριάς, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.
Σοὶ δακρῦνόντες λέγομεν· Ἐπὶ τὸν λαόν σου Σῶπτε
σπλαγχνίσθητι, καὶ τῆς νόσου τὴν κατήφειαν, εἰς
χαρὰν τελείαν μεταποιήσον.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

abundant compassion, * rescue all humanity from this calamity.

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

Theotokion.

Ever keep us the faithful, who pray to you earnestly, * safe from all disease and the virus that plagues us even now. * You are the most extolled Virgin who bore God our Savior, * who has borne the weaknesses and ills of all mankind.

Deliver us, O Holy Trinity. Save us, O Lord of mercy, * from the distress and affliction the plague has caused, * for in Your love for humanity You wish to save all.

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

CHOIR

Kathisma.

Mode 2. In seeking the heights.

Our one God and Lord, O all-holy Trinity, * this deadly pandemic has spread throughout the world. * We Your people pray to You: * Rescue us, and make everyone well again. * For Your mercy abounds throughout the earth, * and we worship only You, O almighty God.

Ode iv. I have heard the report.

Holy Trinity, our God, have mercy on us and save us.
O compassionate Lord and God, * as an inexhaustible sea of tender love, * please do not allow humanity * to languish and perish from contagious disease.

Holy Trinity, our God, have mercy on us and save us.
Now we tearfully pray to You: * Savior, have compassion on our society, * and eventually change the grief * of this deadly outbreak of disease to joy.

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

Φιλανθρώπως οϊκτείρησον· τῆς φωνῆς ἐπάκουσον
ἡμῶν Δέσποτα, καὶ διάσωσον ὡς εὖσπλαγχνος,
ἀπὸ τῆς εὐρούσης ἡμᾶς θλίψεως.

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

Θεοτοκίον.

Ῥῶσιν δίδου καὶ δύναμιν, ἐν τῇ ἐνεστώσῃ ἀνάγκῃ
ἅπασι, τοῖς προστρέχουσι τῇ σκέπῃ σου, Θεοτόκε
Κόρη Αειπάρθενε.

Ὦδὴ ε΄. Φώτισον ἡμᾶς.

Ἁγία Τριάς, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.
Ἄλλον σου Θεόν, οὐ γινώσκομεν καὶ Κύριον· σοῦ
δεόμεθα ἀφάνισον ταχύ, ἀσθενείας τὴν φορὰν ὡς
Πολυέλεος.

Ἁγία Τριάς, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.
Σκέπασον ἡμᾶς, ἐν τῇ σκέπῃ τῶν πτερυγῶν σου,
Παντοδύναμε καὶ πλήθει οϊκτιρμῶν, ἐν ὑγείᾳ τὴν
ζωὴν ἡμῶν συντήρησον.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.
Δίκαιος εἶ σύ, καὶ δικαία εἶ ἡ κρίσις σου· Ἀλλὰ
πρόφθασον Φιλάνθρωπε ἡμᾶς, τῆς φονίου
ἀσθενείας ἐξαιρούμενος.

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

Θεοτοκίον.

Ἴδε συμπαθῶς, ἐφ' ἡμᾶς Παρθένε Ἄχραντε, καὶ
λοιμοῦ τῆς ἐπελθούσης ἀπειλῆς, ἀνωτέραν τὴν
ζωὴν ἡμῶν συντήρησον.

Ὦδὴ Ϛ΄. Τὴν δέησιν ἐκχεῶ.

Ἁγία Τριάς, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.
Ἀσθένειαν τὴν ἡμῶν Φιλάνθρωπε, ὁ φορέσας δι'
ἀφάτου ἀγάπης, τῆς συνεχούσης ἡμᾶς
ἀνυποίστως, ἐκ τοῦ λοιμοῦ χαλεποῦς
ἀπογνώσεως, ἀπάλλαξον ὡς ἀγαθός, παρορῶν τὰ
ἡμῶν ἀμαρτήματα.

Ἁγία Τριάς, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

In Your love for humanity, * take pity on us, Lord,
and hear us when we pray. * Being merciful, deliver
us * from the great distress that has befallen us.

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

Theotokion.

Reinvigorate everyone * during this pandemic, and
make us strong again, * O pure Maiden, as we turn to
you * for protection, ever-virgin Mother of God.

Ode v. Sovereign Lord our God.

Holy Trinity, our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Earnestly we pray, * O our Savior very merciful: *
Straight away avert the spread of the disease, * for
we know no other God and Lord except for You.

Holy Trinity, our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Shelter us, we pray, * in the shelter of Your wings, O
Lord, * and preserve our life in happiness and health,
* in the wealth of Your compassion, O almighty God.

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

Righteous are You, Lord, * and Your judgment is
upright as well. * Yet, we pray You quickly rescue all
mankind, * which You love, from the pandemic that
is killing us.

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

Theotokion.

All-immaculate, * virgin Maiden, kindly look on us, *
and preserve our life, and grant that we escape * the
impending threat of deadly virus and disease.

Ode vi. I pour out my supplication.

Holy Trinity, our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Ineffable is Your love for humankind, * whereby You
took our infirmities, O Savior. * We now entreat You,
O good One, to free us * from the pandemic and
thoughts of complete despair * that we inevitably
have; * and we pray You forgive our offenses all.

Holy Trinity, our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Θαυμάσια ὁ ποιῶν καὶ τέρατα, ἀριθμὸς ὧν οὐχ
ὑπάρχει Οἰκτίρμων, τῆς ἐπελθούσης δεινῆς
ἀσθενείας, τὴν τρικυμίαν ἐν τάχει κατάπαυσον,
καὶ εἰς λιμένα γαληνόν, τῆς ὑγείας ἡμᾶς
ἐγκαθόρμισον.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.

Βαλλόμενοι ἀπειλῇ Φιλάνθρωπε, τοῦ θανάτου ἐκ
λοιμοῦ πανωλέθρου, σοὶ καταφεύγομεν αἴροντες
χεῖρας, ἰκετηρίους καὶ κλαίοντες κράζομεν·
Ἀπολλυμένους νῦν ἡμᾶς, Ἐπιστάτα Οἰκτίρμον
βοήθησον.

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

Θεοτοκίον.

Λαῶ σου, τῷ εὐσεβῶς δοξάζοντι, τὸν ἐκ σοῦ
ἀνερμηνεύτως τεχθέντα, τῇ μητρικῇ σου στοργῇ
καὶ ἀγάπῃ, Θεοκυῆτορ ἀπέργασαι ἴλεων, ἵνα
λυτρώσῃται αὐτός, ἐκ λοιμοῦ τοὺς δι' οὐς
ἐνηνθρώπησεν.

Διάσωσον Τριάς Ἁγία, ὁ Κύριος τοῦ ἐλέους, ἀπὸ
λοιμοῦ τῆς ἀνάγκης καὶ θλίψεως, οὐς
φιλανθρώπως σωθῆναι θέλεις ἀνθρώπους.

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

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Κοντάκιον.

Ἦχος β'. Τοῖς τῶν αἱμάτων σου.

Φιλανθρωπίας σου δεῖξον τὴν ἄβυσσον, ἐπὶ πολὺ
Παντοδύναμε Κύριε· ἐλέησον, σῶσον, οἰκτείρησον,
καὶ τοῦ λοιμοῦ τὸν λαόν σου ἀπάλλαξον, ἰκέσιον
ὑμνον σοὶ ἄδοντα.

Προκείμενον. Ἦχος δ'.

The marvelous signs and wonders that You do * are
innumerable, merciful Master. * We pray You stop
the onset of pandemic * as You rebuked winds and
sea and You calmed the storm; * and navigate us
back to health, * like a ship to a calm port and
anchorage.

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

Confronted with the likelihood of widespread death
* from the current epidemic, O Savior, * we turn to
You, and with tears we implore You * with hands
uplifted, and cry out, O loving Lord, * as Your
disciples did of old, * "Master, help us, for now we
are perishing!"

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

Theotokion.

Protect us, who accurately glorify * Christ as God,
whom you ineffably mothered. * Being maternal in
love and affection, * O Theotokos, convince Him to
pity us * and to deliver from the plague * all your
people, for whom He became a man.

Deliver us, O Holy Trinity. Save us, O Lord of mercy,
* from the distress and affliction the plague has
caused, * for in Your love for humanity You wish to
save all.

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.

CHOIR

Kontakion.

Mode 2. In the pools of your blood.

Almighty Lord, we entreat You to demonstrate * that
Your great love for mankind is indeed immense. * Be
merciful, save us and pity us, * Your faithful people
who sing prayerful hymns to You, * and free us from
plague and calamity.

Prokeimenon. Mode 4.

Ὁ Θεός, ἐν τῷ ὀνόματί σου σῶσόν με, καὶ ἐν τῇ
δυνάμει σου κρινεῖς με. (δίς)

Στίχ. Ὁ Θεός, εἰσάκουσον τῆς προσευχῆς μου,
ἐνώτισαι τὰ ῥήματα τοῦ στόματός μου.

Ὁ Θεός, ἐν τῷ ὀνόματί σου σῶσόν με, καὶ ἐν τῇ
δυνάμει σου κρινεῖς με.

Ἐκ τοῦ κατὰ Ματθαῖον ἀγίου Εὐαγγελίου τὸ
ἀνάγνωσμα.

(Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.)

Ματ η' 1-4

Τῷ καιρῷ ἐκείνῳ, καταβάντι τῷ Ἰησοῦ ἀπὸ τοῦ
ὄρους ἠκολούθησαν αὐτῷ ὄχλοι πολλοί. καὶ ἰδὸν
λεπρὸς ἐλθὼν προσεκύνει αὐτῷ λέγων· Κύριε, ἐὰν
θέλης δύνασαι με καθαρίσαι. καὶ ἐκτείνας τὴν
χεῖρα ἤψατο αὐτοῦ ὁ Ἰησοῦς λέγων· Θέλω,
καθαρίσθητι· καὶ εὐθέως ἐκαθαρίσθη αὐτοῦ ἡ
λέπρα. καὶ λέγει αὐτῷ ὁ Ἰησοῦς· Ὅρα μηδενὶ εἴπης,
ἀλλὰ ὑπάγε σεαυτὸν δεῖξον τῷ ἱερεῖ, καὶ
προσένεγκε τὸ δῶρον ὃ προσέταξεν Μωσῆς, εἰς
μαρτύριον αὐτοῖς.

(Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.)

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Δόξα. Ἦχος β'.

Πάτερ, Λόγε, Πνεῦμα, Τριάς ἡ ἐν Μονάδι,
ἐξάλειψον τὰ πλήθη, τῶν ἐμῶν ἐγκλημάτων.

Καὶ νῦν.

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

Ἦχος πλ. β'. Ὅλην ἀποθέμενοι.

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

Δέσποτα Φιλάνθρωπε, ὁ πάντας θέλων σωθῆναι, ὁ
μὴ θέλων θάνατον, καὶ ζωῆς τὸ πλήρωμα,
χαριζόμενος, σὲ παροργίζομεν, ἀλλὰ σὲ καὶ μόνον,
οἱ ταλαίπωροι λατρεύομεν· εἰς σὲ ἐλπίζομεν, πλήν
σου προστασίαν οὐκ ἔχομεν· διό σοι

Save me, O God, in Your name, and judge me in
Your power. (2)

Verse: O God, hear my prayer; give ear to the words
of my mouth.

Save me, O God, in Your name, and judge me in
Your power.

The reading is from the Holy Gospel according
to Matthew.

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

Mt. 8:1-4

At that time, when Jesus came down from the
mountain, great crowds followed him; and behold, a
leper came to him and knelt before him saying,
"Lord, if you will, you can make me clean." And he
stretched out his hand and touched him, saying, "I
will; be clean." And immediately his leprosy was
cleansed. And Jesus said to him, "See that you say
nothing to any one; but go, show yourself to the
priest, and offer the gift that Moses commanded, for
a proof to them."

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

CHOIR

Glory. **Mode 2.**

Father, Word and Spirit, the Trinity in Union, O Lord
of mercy, blot out my many offenses.

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.

Loving Lord, whose will it is that all be saved, O
humane God, * You came that we may have life, *
and have it abundantly. * You do not want death. *
We, who are wretched now, * often have provoked
You; * but we worship You exclusively. * We hope in

καταφεύγομεν, καὶ ἐν μετανοίᾳ κραυγάζομεν·
Τοῖς ἐν ἁμαρτίαις, ἰλάσθητι Φιλάνθρωπε ἡμῖν, καὶ
ἀσθενείας τῆς λαίλαπος, τὸν λαόν σου λύτρωσαι.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (ιβ')

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ὦδὴ ζ'. Οἱ ἐκ τῆς Ἰουδαίας.

Ἁγία Τριάς, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.
Ἐπὶ σοὶ τῷ Κυρίῳ, τῷ ζῶνι χορηγοῦντι, ἡμεῖς
ἐλπίζομεν· ἐκ ταύτης ἡμᾶς σῶσον, τῆς λοιμικῆς
ἀνάγκης, τῷ ἐλέει σου κράζοντα· Ὁ τῶν Πατέρων
ἡμῶν, Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Ἁγία Τριάς, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.
Θαυμαστά καὶ μεγάλα, ὑπὲρ γένους ἀνθρώπων, ὁ
ἐργαζόμενος, Φιλάνθρωπε ἐκ λύμης, λοιμοῦ τοῦ
ἐνεστῶτος, ἡμᾶς ῥῦσαι τοὺς ψάλλοντα· Ὁ τῶν
Πατέρων ἡμῶν, Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.
Ἐν ὀδύνη μεγίστη, οἱ λοιμῷ βαρυτάτῳ,
ἐπαπειλούμενοι, ἐλέησον βοῶμεν, καὶ σῶσον
Ζωοδότα, τὸν λαόν σου κραυγάζοντα· Ὁ τῶν
Πατέρων ἡμῶν, Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

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

Θεοτοκίον.

Λυτρωτὴν τοῖς ἀνθρώποις, ἢ ἀφράστως τεκοῦσα,
Παρθένε Ἀχραντε, λοιμοῦ ἐπιδημιόντος, σφοδρῶς
τῇ οἰκουμένῃ, τὴν ὀρμὴν ἀναχαίτισον, καὶ δὸς
γαλήνην ἡμῖν, χάριτι μητρικῆ σου.

Ὦδὴ η'. Τὸν Βασιλέα τῶν οὐρανῶν.

Ἁγία Τριάς, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.

You alone; * we have no protector except for You. *
And so we run to You for help. * Praying in
repentance, we cry to You: * Loving Lord, be
gracious to us who have committed many sins, * and
save Your people, and rescue us, * from the storm of
deadly plague.

CHOIR

Lord, have mercy. (12)

CHOIR

Ode vii. The Servants from Judea.

Holy Trinity, our God, have mercy on us and save us.
We entrust to You only * every hope of salvation, O
Lord who gives us life. * We pray that You will save
us * from this deadly pandemic, * in Your mercy, as
we cry out * and say: "O blessed are You * the God of
our fathers."

Holy Trinity, our God, have mercy on us and save us.
You have worked many wonders * for the sake of
mankind, Lord who loves humanity. * We pray You
now deliver * Your people from this current *
epidemic, as we cry out * and sing: "O blessed are
You * the God of our fathers."

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.
Under threat of a deadly * epidemic, we find
ourselves in profound distress. * We pray to You:
Have mercy, * O Life-Giver, and save us! * We Your
people cry out to You * and say: "O blessed are You *
the God of our fathers."

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

Theotokion.

Having borne the Redeemer * of humanity, Virgin
most pure, ineffably, * entreat Him to inhibit * the
spread of the pandemic * that has plagued the entire
world; * and with your motherly grace, * give us
your calming comfort.

Ode viii. O praise and bless Him.

Holy Trinity, our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Οί πεποιθότες, ἐπὶ σὲ μόνε Οἰκτιρμον, σοῦ
δεόμεθα καὶ σὲ παρακαλοῦμεν· Ὑῦσαι ἡμᾶς
Σῶτερ, ἐκ τοῦ λοιμοῦ τῆς βλάβης.

*Ἁγία Τριάς, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.
Ἀνάστα, σῶσον, τῆς ἐνεστώσης ἀνάγκης, τὸ
ἀνθρώπινον· ἐλπίς γὰρ σὺ εἶ μόνη, τῶν ἐν νόσῳ
Σῶτερ, δεινῶς χειμαζομένων.*

*Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.
Τὰς ἁμαρτίας, ἄφες ἡμῖν Ζωοδότα· ἐπικάμφθητι
ἡμῶν τῇ ταπεινώσει, καὶ δὸς τῷ λαῷ σου,
ἀσφάλειαν ὑγείας.*

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

Θεοτοκίον.

Ὅρμος γαλήνης, ἐν τρικυμῖα τῆς νόσου, τῆς
εὐρούσης ἡμᾶς σφόδρα Θεομητορ, ἡ χάρις
γενέσθω, τῆς θείας σου πρεσβείας.

Ὡδὴ θ'. Κυρίως Θεοτόκον.

*Ἁγία Τριάς, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.
Ἐν τῷ ἐπικαλεῖσθαι, εἰσάκουσον Σῶτερ, τῶν
οἰκετῶν σου ἐν θλίψει βοώντων σοι, καὶ ἐξελοῦ ἐκ
κινδύνου, ἡμᾶς λοιμώξεως.*

*Ἁγία Τριάς, ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον καὶ σῶσον ἡμᾶς.
Τῆς σῆς φιλανθρωπίας, τὴν ἄβυσσον δεῖξον, καὶ
τὰ ἐλέη σου Σῶτερ θαυμάστωσον, ἐξ ἀσθενείας
λοιμώδους, ἡμᾶς ῥυόμενος.*

*Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύματι.
Πρεσβείαις Χαραλάμπους, τοῦ Ἱεροάθλου, τῆς
λοιμικῆς ἡμᾶς νόσου ἀπάλλαξον, ἵνα δοξάζωμεν
Σῶτερ, τὸ θεῖον κράτος σου.*

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

Θεοτοκίον.

Ἐπέραγνε Μαρία, Κεχαριτωμένη, ἡ τῶν
ἀνθρώπων ἐτοίμη βοήθεια, τοῖς ἀσθενοῦσι
τελείαν, τὴν ῥῶσιν δώρησον.

Merciful Savior, * we hope and trust in You only, *
and we pray to You and earnestly implore You: *
Save us from the harm of the deadly epidemic.

*Holy Trinity, our God, have mercy on us and save us.
Arise, O Master, * and save mankind from this crisis *
that befell us. You, O Savior, are the only * hope of
those who suffer from illness and misfortune.*

*Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.
Grant us forgiveness * of sins, O Lord and Life-giver,
* and take pity on us now humiliated. * Grant to us,
your people, Your grace as health insurance.*

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

Theotokion.

In this pandemic, * which like a storm has disturbed
us, * may the grace of your divine intercession * be
for us haven of calm, O Theotokos.

Ode ix. You are the Theotokos.

*Holy Trinity, our God, have mercy on us and save us.
O Savior, hear our voices * when we call upon You; *
for we Your servants are troubled and cry to You. *
Deliver us from the danger of a contagious disease.*

*Holy Trinity, our God, have mercy on us and save us.
O Lord, display the ocean * of Your love for
mankind, * and let Your mercies, O Savior, be
magnified; * and from the plague and contagious
diseases rescue us.*

*Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.
Haralambos the Martyr * is known for combating *
the plague. O Lord, by his prayers rescue us from it, *
and we shall sing, glorifying your mighty power, O
God.*

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

Theotokion.

My Lady, Virgin Mary, * full of grace and most pure,
* you are the ready assistance for all mankind. * We

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

Δέσποτα Οἰκτίρμον ὁ ἰατρὸς, ψυχῶν καὶ σωμάτων,
σοῦ δεόμεθα ἐκτενῶς· Ἄνες, ἄφες Σῶτερ, ἡμῶν τὰς
ἁμαρτίας, καὶ σῶσον τῆς λοιμώδους, ὀργῆς τοὺς
δούλους σου.

Νόσου ἐνεστώσης βροτολοιγοῦς, ὁ φόβος συνέχει,
τὰς καρδίας πάντων ἡμῶν· πρόφθασον καὶ σῶσον,
ἡμᾶς ἐκλιπαροῦντας, τὸ μέγα ἔλεος σου,
Εὐσπλαγχνε Κύριε.

Πρόβατα νομῆς σου πάντες ἡμεῖς, ὑπάρχομεν
Σῶτερ, κἂν ἐν πλήθει ἁμαρτιῶν· Μὴ ἐξουδενώσης,
ἡμῶν τὴν ἱκεσίαν, ἀλλὰ τῆς ἀσθενείας, παῦσον
τὸν τάρραχον.

Ἀπὸ τοῦ αἰῶνος ὡς ἀληθῶς, ἕως τοῦ αἰῶνος, τὸ
σὸν ἔλεος Ἀγαθέ· αὐτοῦ οὖν τῷ πλήθει, τὸ πλήθος
τῶν ἀνθρώπων, τοῦ ἐπελθόντος ῥῦσαι, λοιμοῦ
Φιλάνθρωπε.

Νόσου ἐπωδύνου τῇ ἀπειλῇ, ἡμᾶς τοὺς ἀθλίους, ἐν
τῷ θλίψεσθαι χαλεπῶς, καὶ ἀπορουμένους, Κύριε
μὴ παρίδης, ἀλλ' ἐξελοῦ ταχέως, ἡμᾶς τῆς
θλίψεως.

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

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Τρισάγιον.

pray you grant perfect health to those who are
suffering.

Megalynaria.

It is truly right to call you blest, O 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 God the Word, and
are truly Theotokos. You do we magnify.

Physician of bodies and souls alike, * compassionate
Master, we implore You and we entreat, * forgive
and remit every sin of ours, O Savior, * and rescue us
Your servants from the pandemic's wrath.

Fear of the pandemic has gripped the hearts * of all of
Your servants, O compassionate Lord and God. *
Quickly come and save us, we earnestly entreat You,
* invoking Your great mercy, Savior most merciful.

Savior, we will all never cease to be * the sheep of
Your pasture, even though we have many sins. *
Please do not despise or ignore our supplication; *
end, rather, the upheaval caused by the current
plague.

Truly from the ages, O gracious God, * and unto the
ages is Your mercy and love for man. * Therefore,
now, according to its abundance, rescue * a
multitude of people from the impending plague.

Lord, do not ignore us in our distress, * anxious as
we are now, and beside ourselves with the fear * of
catching a painful disease that may be fatal. * We
pray You quickly save us from this calamity.

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.

READER

Trisagion Prayers.

Ἄγιος 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 ἡμῖν. Ἄγιε, 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 ἡμῖν σήμερον. Καὶ
ἄφες ἡμῖν τὰ ὀφειλήματα ἡμῶν, ὡς καὶ ἡμεῖς
ἀφίεμεν τοῖς ὀφειλέταις ἡμῶν. Καὶ μὴ εἰσενέγκῃς
ἡμᾶς εἰς πειρασμόν, ἀλλὰ ρῦσαι ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τοῦ
πονηροῦ.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἀμήν.

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 λαός σου,
πάντες ἔργα χειρῶν σου, καὶ τὸ ὄνομά σου
ἐπικεκλήμεθα.

Καὶ νῦν. **Θεοτοκίον.**

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.

CHOIR

Amen.

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.**

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

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἦχος β΄. Ὅτε ἐκ τοῦ ξύλου.

Ἐκδεξον ὡς εὐσπλαγχνος ἡμᾶς, τοὺς
χειμαζομένους τῷ φόβῳ, τῆς λοιμικῆς ἀπειλῆς·
πρόφθασον καὶ ποιήσον, κατὰ τὸ ἔλεος, τὸ πολὺ
σου Φιλάνθρωπε, μετὰ τῶν σῶν δούλων, ταύτην
τὴν ἰκέσιον, φωνὴν δεχόμενος· Πρόσχες οἰκτιρισμῶν
σου ἐν πλούτῳ, εἰς τὸ βοηθῆσαι λαῶ σου, ἐπὶ σέ ἐκ
πίστεως ἐλπίζοντι.

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

Τὴν πᾶσαν ἐλπίδα μου, εἰς σέ ἀνατίθιμι, Μήτηρ
τοῦ Θεοῦ, φύλαξόν με ὑπὸ τὴν σκέπην σου.

Εὐχὴ εἰς τὴν Ἐνεστῶσαν Λοιμικὴν Νόσον

Παντοκράτορ Κύριε, μακρόθυμε καὶ πολυέλεε,
φιλάνθρωπε καὶ πολυεὐσπλαχνε, ὁ τὴν ἡμετέραν
φύσιν εἰς τὸ εἶναι παραγαγὼν καὶ πεσοῦσαν
αὐτὴν πάλιν ἐξαναστήσας καὶ τὸν μονογενῆ σου
Υἱὸν ἐξαποστείλας Σωτῆρα καὶ Λυτρωτὴν καὶ
εὐεργέτην, ἰατρεύοντα τὰ πάθη τῶν ψυχῶν καὶ
τῶν σωμάτων ἡμῶν, Αὐτὸς, Δέσποτα μακρόθυμε,
ἐπίβλεψον ἐφ' ἡμᾶς καὶ ἐπάκουσον τῆς δεήσεως
ἡμῶν ἐν ἡμέρᾳ θλίψεως ἡμῶν, καὶ διάσωσον τὸν
λαόν σου ἀπὸ τῆς ἐπελθούσης λοιμοφόρου
ἀπειλῆς· πᾶσαν γὰρ τὴν οἰκουμένην, Κύριε, ὀδύνη
καὶ φόβος κατέλαβε καὶ νύξ θανάτου
περικύκλωσεν ἡμᾶς, καὶ σὺ μόνος ἡ ἐλπίς ἡμῶν·
μνήσθητι τῶν ἀμέτρων σου οἰκτιρισμῶν· δεῖξον ἐφ'
ἡμᾶς τὴν ἄβυσσον τῆς εὐσπλαγχνίας σου· μὴ
ἐάσης ἡμᾶς κατησχυμένους καὶ ἀπολλυμένους διὰ
τὸ πλῆθος τῶν ἁμαρτιῶν ἡμῶν, ἀλλ' εἰσάκουσον
φωνῆς δεήσεως ἡμῶν, ἧς ἐκ βαθέων κρᾶζομεν

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.

CHOIR

Mode 2. Joseph took You down.

Hold us, O our tender-loving God, * in this time
when we are unsettled for fear of threatening plague.
* Be there for us, as our Lord who loves humanity, *
and protect us according to Your great and rich
mercy. * Graciously accept our voices as we sing
these prayers. * And give heed to helping Your
people, * in the wealth of Your tender-mercies; * for
with ardent faith we put our hope in You.

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.

Prayer for the Current Pandemic

Forbearing and merciful, loving and
compassionate, Almighty Lord, who brought our
nature into being and having fallen once again raised
us. Who sent Your only-begotten Son, Savior and
Redeemer, and Benefactor healing the passions of
body and soul. Do You, forbearing Master, look
down upon us and hearken to our entreaty in our
day of sorrow. Safeguard us from the coming upon
all the earth of the plague-bearing threat. Lord, take
away affliction and fear. The darkness of death
surrounds us. Remember Your innumerable acts of
compassion; reveal to us the depths of Your mercy;
do not let us be destroyed because of the multitude
of our sins. Hearken unto the voice of our prayer
from deep within us as it cries out to You. Do not
turn Your face away from us nor turn away from
your creatures in wrath. Be our aid and deliverer. O
our God and Savior, do not reject or abandon us but

πρὸς σέ, καὶ μὴ ἀποστρέψῃς τὸ πρόσωπόν σου,
μηδὲ ἐκκλίνῃς ἐν ὀργῇ ἀπὸ τοῦ πλάσματός του·
Βοηθὸς καὶ ῥύστης γενοῦ ἡμῖν, μὴ ἀποσκορακίσης
ἡμᾶς, καὶ μὴ ἐγκαταλίπῃς ἡμᾶς, ὁ Θεὸς ὁ Σωτὴρ
ἡμῶν, ἀλλὰ ἀνάστηθι καὶ λύτρωσαι ἡμᾶς·
πρόφθασον τῇ συνήθει φιλανθρωπία σου,
πάταξον τῆς λοιμικῆς ἀσθενείας τὴν δύναμιν,
ταπείνωσον τὸ φρούραγμα αὐτῆς· τὴν ὀδύνην καὶ
κατήφειαν αὐτῆς εἰς χαρὰν μεταποίησον καὶ τὴν
γαλήνην τῶν ἀνθρώπων τῷ γένει πρυτάνευσον·
ἐνίσχυσον τῷ βραχίονί σου τῷ ὑψηλῷ τοὺς ἐν τῇ
διακονίᾳ τῆς υγείας τοῦ λαοῦ σου τεταγμένους·
ἀνάστησον ἀπὸ κλίνης ὀδυνηρᾶς καὶ στρωμνῆς
κακώσεως τοὺς λοιμώξει περιπεσόντας, τὴν
υγείαν αὐτοῖς χαριζόμενος· τὰς ψυχὰς δὲ τῶν ἐκ
τοῦ λοιμοῦ τὸ ζῆν ἐκμετρησάντων ἐν σκηναῖς
Ἁγίων ἀνάπαυσον, παράκλησιν τοῖς οἰκείοις
αὐτῶν δωρούμενος. Σὺ γὰρ ὁ ἰατρός τῶν ψυχῶν
καὶ τῶν σωμάτων ἡμῶν καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν
ἀναπέμπομεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Υἱῷ καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ
Πνεύματι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν
αἰώνων.

(Ἀμήν.)

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

(Ἀμήν.)

come and redeem us. Draw near in Your customary
kindness. Crush the power of the illness-bearing
plague; disgrace its violence, pain and dejection,
transforming it to joy. Preside over calm for
humanity. By Your power greatly aid those serving
in the field of health. Raise us from our bed of pain
and from our bedding of affliction. Grant health to
those who have contracted the illness. Give rest in
the tentings of the Saints to those who have
surrendered their lives to the virus. Grant
consolation to their families. For You are the
physician of our souls and bodies and to You we
offer glory, Father Son and Holy Spirit, now and
always and unto ages of ages.

(Amen.)

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

(Amen.)