

## **The Encomia (Lamentations) Of Christ**



**On Great and Holy Friday night  
(sung in anticipation of Saturday morning)**

## Stasis 1

1. In a tomb they laid you  
who are life, O my Christ.  
The angelic host beheld  
with astonishment,  
glorifying your humility,  
O Lord.

*1. I Zoi en tafo  
katetethis Hriste,  
ke angelon stratiee exeplittondo,  
sigkatavasin thoxa zu se tin sin.*

1. Η ζωή εν τάφω  
κατετέθης, Χριστέ,  
και αγγέλων στρατιαί εξεπλήττοντο,  
συγκατάβασιν δοξάζουσαι την σήν.

2. How can Life itself die,  
or abide in a tomb?  
Yet death's kingdom is brought down  
by your death, O Lord,  
and you raise the dead who slept  
beneath the earth.

*2. I Zoi pos thniskis;  
pos ke tafo ikis  
tu thanatu to vasilion liis the,  
ke tu a thu tus nekrus exanistas.*

2. Η ζωή πως θνήσκεις  
πώς και τάφω οικείς;  
του θανάτου το βασίλειον λύεις δε  
και του Άδου τους νεκρούς  
εξανιστάς.

3. We now magnify you,  
O Lord Jesus, our King.  
We give honor to your suffering  
and to your tomb,  
for you save us from corruption  
by your death

*3. Megalinomen se,  
Iisu Vasilef,  
ke timomen tin tafin ke ta pathi su  
thi' on esosas imas ek tis fthoras.*

3. Μεγαλύνομέν σε,  
Ιησού Βασιλεύ,  
και τιμώμεν την ταφήν και τα  
πάθη σου,  
δι' ων έσωσας ημάς εκ της φθοράς.

4. You gave earth it's bound'ries,  
Jesus Christ, King of all,  
but today you are confined  
in a narrow tomb,  
and you raise up the departed  
from their graves

*4. metra yis o stisas,  
en smikro katikis,  
Iisu pamvasilef, tafo simeron,  
ek mnimaton tus thanondas a niston.*

4. Μέτρα γής ο στήσας,  
εν μικρά κατοικείς,  
Ιησού Παμβασιλεύ, τάφω σήμερον,  
εκ μνημάτων τους θανόντας ανιστών.

5. O my Christ, O Jesus,  
King and Ruler of all,  
why have you gone forth to seek out  
the dead in hell,  
or to liberate our mortal  
race from death?

*5. Iisu Hriste mu,  
Vasilef tu pandos,  
ti ziton tis en to athi elilithas;  
i to yenos apolise ton vroton.*

5. Ιησού Χριστέ μου,  
Βασιλεύ του παντός,  
τι ζητών τοις εν τω άδη ελήλυθας;  
ή το γένος απολύσαι των βροτών.

6. All creation's Master  
now is seen lying dead;  
He is buried in a grave  
never used before,  
he who empties ev'ry grave of  
all the dead.

*6. O Thespotis pandon,  
kathorate nekros,  
ke en mnimati keno katatithete,  
o kenosas ta mnimia ton nekron.*

6. Ο Δεσπότης πάντων  
καθοράται νεκρός,  
και εν μνήματι καινώ κατατίθεται,  
ο κενώσας τα μνημεία των νεκρών.

7. In a tomb they laid you  
who are Life, O my Christ.  
By your saving death you broke down  
the might of death  
and bestowed eternal life  
on all the world.

7. *I Zoi en tafo  
katetethis Hriste,  
ke thanato su ton thanaton  
olesas  
ke epiyasas to kosmo tin zoin.*

7. Η ζωή εν τάφω  
κατετέθης, Χριστέ,  
και θανάτω σου τον θάνατον ώλεσας  
και επήγασας τω κόσμω την ζωήν.

8. Numbered with those who are evil  
as if evil yourself,  
you O Christ, delivered us  
from the Evil One  
who deceived the human race  
long ago.

8. *Meta ton kakuryon,  
os kakuryos, Hriste,  
eloyisthis thikeon imas apandas  
kakuryias tu arheu pternistu*

8. Μετά των κακούργων  
ως κακούργος, Χριστέ,  
ελογίσθης δικαίων ημάς άπαντας,  
κακουργίας του αρχαίου Πτερνιστού.

9. Jesus, my beloved  
saving Light of the world,  
with forbearance far beyond human  
word of thought  
you are hidden in the darkness  
of a grave.

9. *Iisu gliki mi  
ke sotirion Fos,  
tafo pos en skotino  
katakekripse;  
o afatu ke arritu anohis.*

9. Ιησού, γλυκύ μοι  
και σωτήριον φως,  
τάφω πως εν σκοτεινώ  
κατακέκρυψαι;  
ω αφάτου και αρρήτου ανοχής!

10. What a wondrous mystery  
never seen till this day,  
for the one who give us life now lies  
cold in death,  
and by Joseph's hand is carried  
to the tomb.

10. *O thavmaton xenon;  
o pragmaton kenon;  
o pnois mi horigos apnus ferete,  
kithevomenos hersi tu Iosif.*

10. Ω θαυμάτων ξένων!  
ώ πραγμάτων καινών!  
ο πνοής μοι χορηγός άπνους φέρεται,  
κηδεύόμενος χερσί του Ιωσήφ.

11. When, O Christ our Maker,  
you were placed in a tomb,  
the foundations of hell's pow'r  
were forever crushed  
and the graves of those long dead were  
opened wide.

11. *Su tethendos tafo  
plasturyeta Hriste,  
ta tu athu esalevthi themelia  
ke mnimia ineokhthi ton vroton.*

11. Σου τεθέντος τάφω,  
πλαστουργέτα Χριστέ,  
τα του Άδου εσαλεύθη θεμέλια,  
και μνημεία ηνεώχθη των βροτών.

12. Your pure mother, Jesus,  
shed her tears over you.  
Mourning with a mother's love,  
loudly she exclaimed:  
"O My Son, how can I place you  
in a grave?"

12. *Thakrirro-us thrinus,  
episeiagni,  
mitrikos o Iisu, epirrenusa,  
anevoa, pos kithevso se Ie.*

12. Δακρυρρόους θρήνους  
επί σε η Αγνή  
μητρικώς, ω Ιησού, επιρραίνουσα,  
ανεβόα πως κηδεύσω σε, Υιέ;

13. Who has words to tell us  
of this deed strange and new,  
for the Maker and the Lord  
of the universe  
suffers willingly and dies  
for us today.

*13. Tis exipi tropon,  
frikton ondos kenon,  
o thespozon yar tis ktiseos sim-  
eron,  
pathos thehete ke thniski thi'  
I mas.*

13. Τις εξείπει τρόπον,  
φρικτόν! όντως καινόν;  
ο δεσπόζων γαρ της κτίσεως σήμερον,  
πάθος δέχεται και θνήσκει δι' ημάς.

14. I adore your sufferings;  
I sing praise to your tomb,  
and I magnify your pow'r,  
Lover of mankind,  
for from death's corruption you  
have set me free.

*14. Proskino to pathos,  
animno tin tafin,  
megalino su to kratos Filanthrope,  
thi' on lelime pathon fthoropion.*

14. Προσκυνώ το πάθος,  
ανυμνώ την ταφήν  
μεγαλύνω σου το κράτος, φιλόανθρωπε,  
δι' ων λέλυμαι παθών φθοροποιών.

15. "Who will give me water,  
make my eyes flowing springs,  
so that I may rightly weep  
for my precious Son,"  
cried the virgin Bride of God  
with loud lament.

*15. Tis mi thosi ithor,  
ke thakrion piyas,  
I Theonimfos parthenos ekra-  
vyazen,  
ina klavso ton glikin mu Iisun.*

15. Τίς μοι δώσει ύδωρ  
και δακρύων πηγάς,  
η Θεόνυμφος Παρθένος εκραύαζεν,  
ίνα κλαύσω τον γλυκύν μου Ιησούν;

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

16. Word of God, we praise you,  
God and Master of all,  
with your Father and your all Holy  
Spirit, Lord,  
and we glorify your burial divine.

*16. Animnumen Loge,  
se ton pandon Theon,  
to Patrike to Agio su Pnevmati,  
ke thoxazomen tin thian su taf-  
in.*

16. Ανυμνούμεν, Λόγε,  
σε των πάντων Θεόν,  
τω Πατρί και τω Αγίω σου Πνεύματι,  
και δοξάζομεν την θείαν σου ταφήν.

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

17. Filled with faith, we bless you,  
Theotokos most pure,  
and give honor to your Son's three  
days in the tomb,  
for he is our God and Lord of  
all the world.

*17. Makarizomen se,  
Theotoke agni,  
ke timomen tin tafin tin triimer-  
on,  
tu Iu su ke Theu imon pistos.*

17. Μακαρίζομέν σε,  
Θεοτόκε Αγνή,  
και τιμώνεν την ταφήν την τριήμερον  
του Υιού σου και Θεού ημών πιστός.

### **We repeat the first verse**

1. In a tomb they laid you  
who are life, O my Christ.  
The angelic host beheld  
with astonishment,  
glorifying your humility,  
O Lord.

*1. I Zoi en tafo  
katetethis Hriste,  
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1. Η ζωή εν τάφω,  
κατετέθης, Χριστέ,  
και αγγέλων στρατιαί εξεπλήττοντο,  
συγκατάβασιν δοξάζουσαι την σήν.

## Stasis 2

### Short Litany

1. It is truly right  
that we magnify you O life giver,  
for upon the cross  
    you stretched out your hands,  
and our adversary's power  
    you destroyed.

1. *Axion esti,  
megalinin se ton Zoothotin,  
ton en to stavro tas hiras  
    ektinanda,  
ke sintripsanda to kratos tu  
    ehthru.*

1. Αξιόν ἐστι  
μεγαλύνειν σε τον Ζωοδότην,  
τον εν τῷ Σταυρῷ χείρας  
εκτείναντα,  
και συντρίψαντα το κράτος του  
εχθρού.

2. It is truly right  
that we magnify you O Creator,  
you have set us free  
    by your passion,  
Lord, from the passions of corruption  
    and of death

2. *Axion esti,  
megalinin se ton pandon Ktistin;  
tis yar sis Hriste pathimasin  
    eshomen,  
tin apathian risthendes tis fithoras.*

2. Αξιόν ἐστι  
μεγαλύνειν σε τον πάντων  
Κτίστην.  
Τοις γαρ σοῖς, Χριστέ, παθήμασιν  
ἐσχομεν  
την ἀπάθειαν, ρυσθέντες της  
φθοράς.

3. Trembling seized the earth  
and the sun concealed its face, O savior,  
when, O Christ, the Light  
    which can never fade,  
you descended in your body  
    to a grave.

3. *Efrixen I yi,  
ke o ilios idon ekrivi,  
su tu anesperu fengus, Hriste,  
thinandos en tafo somatikos.*

3. Ἐφριξεν ἡ γῆ,  
γκαὶ ὁ ἥλιος, ἰδὼν ἐκρύβη,  
Σου του ανεσπέρου φεγγους,  
Χριστέ.  
δύνατος εν τάφῳ σωματικῶς.

4. Suffering, O Word,  
you had neither majesty nor beauty;  
rising in divine radiance,  
    O my Christ,  
you adorn the race of mortals  
    with your light.

4. *Kallos Loge prin,  
uthe ithos en to pashin eshes,  
all' exanastas iperelampsa,  
kallopisas tus vrotus thies avyes.*

4. Κάλλος, Λόγε, πριν,  
ουδέ εἶδος εν τῷ πάσχειν ἐσχες,  
αλλ' ἀξαναστάς υπερέλαμψας,  
καλλωπίσας τους βροτούς θείας  
αυγαῖς.

5. Sun and moon grew dark;  
as the faithful servants of their Maker  
they withheld their light, Savior  
    at your death,  
and they clothed themselves in  
    mourning's dark attire.

5. *Ilios omu  
ke selini skotisthendes Soter,  
thulous evnoundas ikonizon,  
I melenas amfienninde stolas.*

5. Ἥλιος ὁμοῦ  
και σελήνη σκοτισθέντες, Σώτερ,  
δούλους ευνοούντας εικονίζον,  
οι μελαίνας ἀμφιέννυνται στολάς.

6. Christ, unending Light,  
when the sun beheld you lying lifeless,  
hidden in the deep darkness of a grave  
it held back its brilliant rays and  
shook with fear.

6. *Efrixen ithon,  
to aoraton fos se Hriste mu,  
mnimati kriptomenon, apnun te,  
ke eskotasen o ilios to fos.*

6. Έφριξεν ιδών  
το αόρατον φως σε, Χριστέ μου,  
μνήματι κρυπτόμενον άπνουν τε  
και εσκοτάσεν ο Ήλιος το φως.

7. Weeping bitter tears,  
Word of God, your blameless mother  
mourned you  
when she saw you dead,  
lying in a tomb  
the ineffable and everlasting God.

7. *Ekleee pikros  
o panamomos mitir su Loge,  
en to tafo se yar eorake  
ton afraston ke anarhon Theon.*

7. Έκλαιε πικρώς  
ο Πανάμωμος Μήτηρ σου, Λόγε  
εν τω τάφω Σε γαρ εώρακε  
τον άφραστον και άναρχον Θεόν.

8. When she saw your death,  
your all-holy mother wept in anguish.  
Sorrowing, she called out to you, O  
Christ:  
"Do not tarry, Living One,  
among the dead."

8. *Nekrosin tin sin,  
I panafthoros hriste su mitir,  
vlepusa pikros si efthengeto;  
mi vrathinis I zoi en tis nekris.*

8. Νέκρωσιν την σην  
η Πανάφθορος Χριστέ σου Μήτηρ  
βλέπουσα πικρώς σοι εφθέγγετο  
μη βραδύνης η ζωή εν τοις νεκροίς

9. Hades, our dread foe,  
seeing your arrival in death's kingdom,  
trembling at your brilliance,  
O death-less Sun,  
handed over all its prisoners to you.

9. *Athis o thinos,  
sinetromaxen otan se iethen,  
Ilie tis thoxis athanate,  
ke ethithu tous thesmius en  
sputhi.*

9. Άδης ο δεινός  
συνετρόμαξεν, ότε Σε είδεν,  
Ήλιε της δόξης αθάνατε,  
και εδίδου τους δεσμίους εν  
σπουδή.

10. With our hymns, O Christ,  
we your faithful people now sing  
praise  
to your crucifixion and to your tomb,  
for your burial has ransomed  
us from death

10. *Imnis su, Hriste,  
nin tin stavrosin ke tin tafin te,  
apandes pisti ekthiazomen,  
I thanatu litrothendes si tafi.*

10. Ύμνοις σου, Χριστέ,  
νυν την σταύρωσιν και την ταφήν  
τε,  
άπαντες πιστοί εκθειάζομεν,  
οι θανάτου λυτρωθέντες ση ταφή.

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

11. O Eternal God,  
co-eternal Word and Holy Spirit,  
give your people strength in your  
goodness, Lord,  
and defend your holy Church from  
ev'ry foe.

11. *Anarhe Thee,  
sinaithie Loge ke Pnevma,  
skiptra ton anakton krateoson,  
kata polemion os agathos.*

11. Άναρχε Θεέ,  
συναΐδιε Λόγε και Πνεύμα,  
σκήπτρα των ανάκτων  
κραταίωσον,  
κατά πολεμίων, ως αγαθός.

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

12. Life was born from you,  
O most pure and blameless virgin mother.  
Make an end to all strife  
    within the Church;  
in your goodness bring her unity  
    and peace.

*12. Texasa Zoin,  
Panamomite agni Parthene,  
pavson Ekklisias ta skanthala,  
ke vravevson irinin, osagathi.*

12. Τέξασα ζωήν.  
Παναμώμητε αγνή Παρθένε,  
παύσον Εκκλησίας τα σκάνδαλα  
και βράβευσον ειρήνην ως αγαθή.

***We repeat the first verse:***

1. It is truly right  
that we magnify you O life giver,  
for upon the cross  
    you stretched out your hands,  
and our adversary's power  
    you destroyed.

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ton en to stavro tas hiras ek-  
tinanda,  
ke sintripsanda to kratos tu  
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1. Αξιον έστι  
μεγαλύνειν Σε τον Ζωοδότην,  
τον εν τω Σταυρώ τας χείρας  
εκτείναντα  
και συντρίψαντα το κράτος του  
εχθρού.

***(Short Litany)***

**Stasis 3**

1. Ev'ry generation  
offers at your burial,  
O my Christ, its praises.

*1. E yenee pase,  
imnon ti tafi su,  
prosferusi, Hriste mu.*

1. Αί γενεαί πάσαι  
ύμνον τη ταφή σου  
προσφέρουσι, Χριστέ μου.

2. Joseph son of Ramah,  
from the tree un-nails you,  
and in a tomb he lays you.

*2. Kathelon tu xilu,  
o Arimatheas  
en tafo se kithevi.*

2. Καθελών του ξύλου,  
ο Αριμαθείας  
εν τάφω σε κηδεύει.

3. Women with their spices,  
preparing to anoint you,  
approach your sacred body.

*3. Mirofori ilthon,  
mira si, Hriste mu,  
komizuse profronos.*

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

4. Let us, with all creation,  
come to our creator  
bringing hymns of tribute.

*4. Thevro pasa ktisis,  
imnus exothius,  
prosisomen to Ktisti.*

4. Δεύρο, πάσα κτίσις,  
ύμνους εξοδίους  
προσοίσωμεν τω Κτίστη.

5. Following the women,  
let us with understanding  
anoint as dead the Living.

5. *Os nekron ton zonda,  
sin miroforis pandes,  
mirisomen emfronos.*

5. Ως νεκρόν τον ζώντα,  
συν μυροφόροις πάντες,  
μυρίσωμεν εμφρόνως.

6. O Joseph greatly blessed,  
bury now the body  
of Christ, the world's Lifegiver.

6. *Iosif trismakar,  
kitheson to soma,  
Hristu tu Zoothotu.*

6. Ιωσήφ τρισμάκαρ,  
κήδευσον το σώμα,  
Χριστού του Ζωοδότου.

7. Those he fed with manna  
have raised their heel against him  
who was their benefactor.

7. *Us ethrepse to manna,  
ekinisan tin pternan,  
kata tu everyetu.*

7. Οὓς ἐθρέψε το μάννα,  
εκίνησαν την πτέρναν  
κατά του ευεργέτου.

8. Behold the bitter folly:  
those who killed the prophets  
now murder God's anointed.

8. *O tis parafrasinis,  
ke tis Hristoktonias,  
tis ton profitoktonon.*

8. Ω της παραφροσύνης  
και της Χριστοκτονίας,  
της των Προφητοκτόνων.

9. Like a foolish servant,  
he who heard Christ's teaching  
betrays eternal Wisdom.

9. *Os afron ipiretis,  
prothethoken o mistis,  
tin avison so fias.*

9. Ως άφρων υπηρέτης  
προδέδωκεν ο μύστης  
την άβυσσον σοφίας.

10. Judas the betrayer  
sold the world's Redeemer  
and thus himself fell captive.

10. *Ton ristin o polisas,  
ehmalotos katesti,  
o tholios Iuthas.*

10. Τον ρύστην ο πωλήσας,  
αιχμάλωτος κατέστη,  
ο δόλιος Ιούδας.

11. Joined by Nicodemus,  
Joseph comes to honor  
the body of his Maker.

11. *Iosif kithevi,  
sin to Nikothimo,  
nekroprepos ton Ktistin.*

11. Ιωσήφ κηδεύει  
μετά του Νικοδήμου,  
νεκροπρεπώς τον Κτίστην.

12. Glory to your power,  
for you have conquered Hades,  
O Life-giving Savior.

12. *Zoothota Soter,  
thoxa su to krati,  
ton athin kathelondi.*

12. Ζωοδότα Σώτερ,  
δόξα σου τω κράτει,  
τον Άδην καθελόντι.

13. When your mother saw you,  
the Word of Life, now lifeless,  
she mourned like any mother:

13. *Iption orosa,  
I Panagnos se,  
Loge, mitroprepos ethrini.*

13. Ύπιτιον ορώσα  
η Πάναγνός σε, Λόγε,  
μητροπρεπώς εθρήνει.

14. "O my sweetest Springtime,  
O my Child beloved,  
how has your beauty faded?"

14. *O gliki mu ear,  
glikitaton mu Teknon,  
pu ethi su to kallos.*

14. Ω γλυκύ μου έαρ,  
γλυκύτατόν μου τέκνον,  
που έδου σου το κάλλος;

15. Women came with ointments,  
that they might anoint Christ  
who is divine Anointing.

15. *Yinea sin miris,  
ikusi mirise,  
Hriston to thion miron.*

15. Γύναια συν μύροις  
ήκουσι μυρίσαι  
Χριστόν το θεϊόν μύρον.

16. Son of God, Almighty,  
my God and my Creator,  
how could you choose this suffering?

16. *Ie Theu Pandanax,  
Thee mu Plasturyemu,  
pos pathos katethexo.*

16. Υιέ Θεού παντάναξ,  
Θεέ μου πλαστοουργέ μου,  
πώς πάθος κατεδέξω;

17. As her heart is pierced through,  
the holy maiden cries out  
through her fervent weeping:

17. *Anekrazen I kori,  
thermos thakrirrousa,  
ta splaghna kentumeni.*

17. Ανέκραζεν η Κόρη,  
θερμός δακρυρρούσα,  
τα σπλάγχνα κεντουμένη.

18. "O Light who give my eyes light,  
O my Child beloved,  
how can a tomb now hide you?"

18. *O fos ton ofthalmon mu,  
glikitaton mu Teknon,  
pos tafo nin kalipti.*

18. Ω φως των οφθαλμών μου,  
γλυκύτατόν μου τέκνον,  
πως τάφω νύν καλύπτει;

19. "Weep no more, my mother;  
I endure this suffering  
to ransom Eve and Adam."

19. *Ton Atham ke Evan,  
elevtherose Miter,  
mithrini tafta pasho.*

19. Τον Αδάμ και Εύαν,  
ελευθερώσαι, Μήτερ,  
μη θρήνει, ταύτα πάσχω.

20. "My Son, I give you glory  
for your great compassion  
which moved you so to suffer."

20. *Thoxazo su Ie mu,  
tin akran evsplaghnian,  
is harin tafta pashis.*

20. Δοξάζω σου, Υιέ μου,  
την άκραν ευσπλαγχνίαν,  
ης χάριν ταύτα πάσχεις.

21. Rise, O Lord of mercy,  
raising us up also  
from the depths of Hades.

21. *Anastithi Iktirmon,  
imas ek ton varathron,  
exaniston tu athu.*

21. Ανάστηθι, Οικτίρμον,  
ημάς εκ των βαράθρων  
εξανιστών του Άδου.

22. Now the pow'rs of heaven  
stand amazed and frightened  
as they behold you lifeless.

22. *Uranii thinamis,  
exestisan to fovo,  
nekron se kathorose.*

22. Ουράνιαι Δυνάμεις  
εξέστησαν τω φόβω,  
νεκρόν σε καθορώσαι.

23. Our minds are filled with wonder,  
Maker of creation,  
at your awesome burial.

23. *Fritusin I noes,  
tin xenin ke friktin su,  
tafin tu pandon ktistu.*

23. Φρίττουσιν οι νόες  
την ξένην και φρικτήν σου  
ταφήν του πάντων κτίστου.

**We repeat this verse while the priest sprinkles rosewater on the tomb and the people:**

24. Women bearing spices  
came at early morning,  
to sprinkle myrrh upon you.

*24. Erranon ton tafon,  
e mirofori mira,  
lian proi elthuse*

24. Έρρανον τον τάφον  
αι μυροφόροι μύρα  
λίαν πρωϊ ελθούσαι.

25. Grant peace unto you Church,  
Lord,  
salvation to your people,  
by your third day rising.

*25. Irimi Ekklesia,  
lao su sotirian,  
thorise si e yersi.*

25. Ειρήνην Εκκλησία,  
λαώ σου σωτηρίαν,  
δώρησαι ση εγέρσει.

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

26. Father, Son and Spirit,  
Triune God, have mercy  
upon this world you fashioned.

*26. O trias Thee mu,  
Patir, Ios ke Pnevma,  
eleison to kosmon.*

26. Ω Τριάς Θεέ μου,  
Πατήρ, Υιός και Πνεύμα,  
ελέησον τον κόσμον.

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

27. Count your servants worthy  
to see the resurrection,  
of your Son, O Virgin.

*27. I thin tin tu Iusu,  
anastasin, Parthene,  
axioson sus thulus.*

27. Ιδέϊν την του Υιού σου  
Ανάστασιν, Παρθένε,  
αξίωσον σουσ δούλους.

**We repeat the first verse:**

1. Ev'ry generation  
offers at your burial,  
O my Christ, its praises.

*1. E yenee pase,  
imnon ti tafi su,  
prosferusi, Hriste mu.*

1. Αι γενεαί πάσαι  
ύμνον τη ταφή Σου  
προσφέρουσι, Χριστέ μου.

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