

Apolytikion and Kontakion Hymns
October 28th, 2018

Resurrectional Apolytikion in the Plagal of the First Tone

To the Word, coeternal with the Father and the Spirit, born of the Virgin for our salvation, let us. The faithful, give praise and worship. For He willed to be lifted up on the cross in the flesh, to endure death and raise the dead by His glorious resurrection.

Τὸν συνάναρχον Λόγον Πατρὶ καὶ Πνεύματι, τὸν ἐκ Παρθένου τεχθέντα εἰς σωτηρίαν ἡμῶν, ἀνυμνήσωμεν πιστοὶ καὶ προσκυνήσωμεν, ὅτι ἠδύδωκε σαρκί, ἀνελθεῖν ἐν τῷ σταυρῷ, καὶ θάνατον ὑπομεῖναι, καὶ ἐγειρᾶι τοὺς τεθνεῶτας, ἐν τῇ ἐνδόξῳ Ἀναστάσει αὐτοῦ.

Apolytikion for the Protection of the Theotokos

We sing the praise of the graces of your Protecting Veil, O Virgin, which like a light-bearing cloud you unfold beyond

understanding, and you spiritually protect your people from every assault of their foe. For we have gained you as Protection and defender and helper, as we cry out to

you: Glory to your mighty deeds, O Pure one; glory to your Protection; glory to your providence towards us, O Immaculate!

Τῆς Σκέπης σου Παρθένε, ἀνυμνοῦμεν τὰς χαρίτας, ἣν ὡς φωτοφόρον νεφέλην, ἐφαπλοῖς ὑπὲρ ἔννοιαν, καὶ σκέπεις τὸν

λαόν σου νοερῶς, ἐκ πάσης τῶν ἐχθρῶν ἐπιβουλῆς. Σὲ γὰρ σκέπην καὶ προστάτιν καὶ βοηθόν, κεκτήμεθα βοῶντές σοι·

Δόξα τοῖς μεγαλείοις σου Ἀγνή, δόξα τῇ θείᾳ Σκέπῃ σου, δόξα τῇ πρὸς ἡμᾶς σου, προμηθεῖα Ἄχραντε.

Apolytikion of St. Katherine

Let us sing the praise of the Bride of Christ renown, the Patroness of Sinai, Katherine Divine. Our assistance and protection, for she has brilliantly subdued, the impious refine, by the power of the Spirit. She was crowned as a martyr of the Lord, and for all, she entreats the great mercy.

Τὴν πανεύφημον νύμφην Χριστοῦ ὑμνήσωμεν, Αἰκατερίνα τὴν θείαν καὶ πολιούχον Σινᾶ, τὴν βοήθειαν ἡμῶν καὶ ἀντίληψιν, ὅτι ἐφίμωσε λαμπρῶς, τοὺς κομψοὺς τῶν ἀσεβῶν, τοῦ Πνεύματος τῇ μαχαίρᾳ, καὶ νῦν ὡς Μάρτυς στεφθεῖσα, αἰτεῖται πᾶσι τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

Kontakion for the Protection of the Theotokos

Just as a bright cloud giving shade to the entire Church, All-pure Defender, for our times of need in days of old, on the royal city's walls you were our protection. To us your people, whose Protecting Veil you are today, grant a sure defense from every danger we may face, as we cry to you: Hail, Protection most radiant!

Ὡσπερ νεφέλη ἀγλαῶς ἐπισκιάζουσα, τῆς Ἐκκλησίας τὰ πληρώματα Πανάχραντε, ἐν τῇ πόλει πάλαι ὄφθης τῇ Βασιλίδι. Ἄλλ' ὡς σκέπη τοῦ λαοῦ σου καὶ ὑπέρμαχος, περισκέπασον ἡμᾶς ἐκ πάσης θλίψεως, τοὺς κραυγάζοντας· Χαῖρε Σκέπη ὀλόφωτε.