

## Apolytikion and Kontakion Hymns

November 4<sup>th</sup>, 2018

### Resurrectional Apolytikion in the Plagal of the Second Tone

The angelic powers appeared at your tomb, the soldiers guarding it became as dead men, and Mary stood at your grave seeking, seeking your most pure body But you made hell a captive; you were untouched by its might. You came to the virgin and granted life. O Lord, who rose from the dead, glory to you.

Ἀγγελικαὶ Δυνάμεις ἐπὶ τὸ μνήμᾳ σου, καὶ οἱ φυλάσσοντες ἀπενεικρώθησαν, καὶ ἴστατο Μαρία ἐν τῷ τάφῳ, ζητοῦσα τὸ ἄχραντὸν σου σῶμα. Ἐσκύλευσας τὸν Ἄδην, μὴ πειρασθεὶς ὑπ' αὐτοῦ, ὑπήνησας τῇ Παρθένῳ, δωρούμενος τὴν ζωὴν, ὁ ἀναστὰς ἐκ τῶν νεκρῶν, Κύριε δόξα σοι.

### Apolytikion of Joannicius the Great

With the rivers of your tears, you have made the barren desert fertile. Through sighs of sorrow from deep within you, your labors have borne fruit a hundred-fold. By your miracles you have become a light, shining upon the world. O Joannicius, our Holy Father, pray to Christ our God, to save our souls.

Ταῖς τῶν δακρῶν σου ροαῖς, τῆς ἐρήμου τὸ ἀγονὸν ἐγεώργησας, καὶ τοῖς ἐκ βάθους στεναγμοῖς, εἰς ἑκατὸν τοὺς πόνους ἐκαρποφόρησας, καὶ γέγονας φωστήρ, τῇ οἰκουμένη λάμπων τοῖς θαύμασι, Ἰωαννῆνιε Πατὴρ ἡμῶν, Ὅσιε, Πρέσβευε Χριστῷ τῷ Θεῷ, σωθῆναι τὰς ψυχὰς ἡμῶν.

### 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 πολιοῦχον Σινᾶ, τὴν βοήθειαν ἡμῶν καὶ ἀντίληψιν, ὅτι ἐφίμωσε λαμπρῶς, τοὺς κομψοὺς τῶν ἀσεβῶν, τοῦ Πνεύματος τῆ μαχαίρα, 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 ὑπέρομαχος, περισκέπασον ἡμᾶς ἐκ πάσης θλίψεως, τοὺς κραυγάζοντας· Χαῖρε Σκέπη ὀλόφωτε.