

Supplicatory Canon to the Most-holy Theotokos

Κανὼν μολέβνῃ πρεσβῆν βῆν

Ode I

Irmos: Having passed through the water as on dry land, and having escaped the malice of the Egyptians, the Isrealites cried aloud: Unto our God and Redeemer let us now sing.

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Distressed by many temptations, I flee to thee, seeking salvation. O Mother of the Word, and Virgin, from ordeals and afflictions deliver me.

Outbursts of passions trouble me and fill my soul with great despondency. Calm it, O Maiden, by the peace of thy Son and God, O all-blameless one.

I implore thee who gavest birth to the Saviour and God, O Virgin, to deliver me from perils. For fleeing now unto thee for refuge, I lift up both my soul and my reasoning.

Ailing am I in body and soul, do thou vouchsafe me the divine visitation, and thy care, O thou who alone art the Mother of God, for thou art good and the Mother of the Good.

Пѣснь ѧ.

Ἰρμός: Βόδῳ προσέδῳ ἴκω εἴσω,
ἢ ἐγύπεττικαγω εἰλὰ ἡζεβῆζάβῳ,
ἰῆλτάνηνῳ βοπίῳσε: ἡζεβῆντεῖο ἢ
εἴῳ ἡῶσῃμῳ ποῆμῳ.

Πρεσβῆν βῆν, εἴσῃ ἡῶσῳ.

Μνόγμηνι содержῆμῳ напῆстьми,
кз тебῆ прнебῆгῆю, εἴсῃнῆ ἡскῆн. Ὡ
мῆн слῳва ἢ дῆо, Ὡ тῆжкнхз ἢ
лῳтыхз мῆ εἴсῃ.

Страстῆн мῆ смῳцῆютз прнлῳзн,
многагῳ оῡнῆнῆнῆ ἡспῳлннннн моῡ
дῳшῳ: оῡмнрῆн Ὡтрокῳвῆнцῆ,
тншннῳю сῆн ἢ εἴῆ тῳоεгῳ,
всῃнепорῳчнῆ.

Слава: Сῆса рῳждῳю тῆ ἢ εἴῆ,
моῡо дῆо, ἡζεбῆннннн мῆ лῳтыхз:
кз тебῆ бо нῆнῆ прнебῆгῆῆ,
прῳстнрῆю ἢ дῳшῳ ἢ помышлῆнῆ.

ἢ нῆнῆ: Не дῳгῳюца тῆломз ἢ
дῳшῆю, посῆцῆнῆнῆ бῆжῆсῆтῳвеннῆгῳ, ἢ
прῳмышлῆнῆнῆ Ὡ тебῆ спῳдῳбн,
εἴнῆнῆ бῆомῆн, ἴкῳ бῆгῆῆ, бῆгῆгῳ
же рῳдῆнῆтῆлῆнннца.

Ode III

Irmos: Of the vault of the heavens art Thou, O Lord, the Maker, and Builder of the Church; do Thou establish in me love of Thee, O Summit of desire, O Support of the faithful, O only Lover of mankind.

I have chosen thee to be the protection and intercession of my life, O Virgin, Mother of God. Pilot me to thy haven, O author of blessings, O support of the faithful, O thou only all-lauded one.

I pray thee, O Virgin, to dispel the tumult of my soul and the storm of my grief; for thou, O Bride of God, hast given birth to Christ, the Prince of Peace, O only immaculate one.

Since thou broughtest forth Him who is the Benefactor and Cause of good, from the wealth of thy loving-kindness do thou pour forth on all; for thou canst do all things, since thou didst bear Christ, the One Who is mighty in power; for blessed of God art thou.

I am tortured by grievous sicknesses and morbid passions: O Virgin, help me! For I know thee to be the inexhaustible treasury of unailing healings, O all-blameless one.

Пѣснь г.

Ирмосъ: Нѣнагѡ крѡга верхопворче гдѣи, ѡ цркви зидателю, ты мене оутверди въ любви твоѣй, желаній краю вѣрных оутвержденіе, единое члвчколюбче.

Предстательство ѡ покровѣ жизни моеѡ, полагаю тѡ егородительнице дѡ, ты ма ѡкорми ко престолицѣ твоемѡ, блгнхъ вновна, вѣрныхъ оутвержденіе, единая всепѣтла.

Молю дѡ, душивное смѣщеніе, ѡ печали моеѡ вѡру разорити: ты бо егоневѣстнаѡ, начальника тишины хртѡ родила еси, единая пречтла.

Слава: Блгодѣтелеѡ рождши добрыхъ вновнаго, блгодѣаніѡ богатство всемъ источи, всѡ бо можеш, ѡакѡ сильнаго въ крѣпости хртѡ рождши, ебоелженнаѡ.

ѡ нынѣ: Лютыми недѡги, ѡ болѣзненными страстьми истязаемѡ, дѡ, ты ми помози: исцѣленій бо неисчѡдно тѡ знаю сокровнице, пренепорочнаѡ, неизданваемое.

Ode IV

Irmos: I have heard, O Lord, of the Mystery of Thy dispensation, and I came to knowledge of Thy works, and glorify Thy Divinity.

The turmoil of my passions, and the storm of my sins do thou bestill, thou who gavest birth to the Lord and Pilot, O thou Bride of God.

O bestow out of the abyss of thy compassion on me thy supplicant; for thou didst give birth to the Kindhearted One and Saviour of all that hymn thee.

While delighting in thy gifts, O spotless one, we sing a song of thanksgiving to thee, knowing thee to be the Mother of God.

As I lie on the bed of my pain and infirmity, do thou help me, as thou art a lover of goodness, O Theotokos, who alone art Ever-Virgin.

Having thee as our staff and hope, and as our salvation's unshaken battlement, from all manner of adversity are we then redeemed, O thou all-lauded one.

ПѢСЕНЬ 4.

Ἰρμός: Ὑψέλῃσα ἤχῃ, γὰρ, ἐμοτρῆν ἰα
твою τῆν ἰσχύ, ῥαζδμῆχῃ δὲ λα
твоῦ, ἢ προσλάβηχῃ τὸ ἐβῆσῃ τὸ.

Стратей моих смущеніе,
кормчию рождала гда, ἢ вѣрю
оутѣши моих прегрѣшеній,
вѣгоневѣстна.

Μῆρδιᾶ τὸ ἐμοτρῆν ἐβῆσῃ
призывающ, подѣждь мнѣ, ἰаже
вѣгосердаго рождала, ἢ вѣса вѣчх
поющих тѣ.

Наслаждающея, прѣчта, твоих
дарованій, вѣгодарственное
воспѣваемъ пѣніе, вѣдущее тѣ
вѣгоматерь.

Слава: На одрѣ болѣзни моеѣ ἢ
немоци незлежащ мнѣ, ἰакъ
вѣголюбива помози вѣце, вѣдана
приснодѣо.

Ἡ нынѣ надеждῃ ἢ оутвержденіе,
ἢ вѣсеніа стѣнῃ недвижнмῃ, ἢмущее
тѣ вѣспѣта, недобѣства вѣскаго
ἢзбавляемса.

Ode V

Irmos: Enlighten us by Thy commands, O Lord, and by Thy lofty arm bestow Thy peace upon us, O Lover of mankind.

Fill my heart with gladness, O pure one, by giving me thine incorruptible joy, O thou who didst bear the Cause of gladness.

Deliver us from dangers, O pure Theotokos, who didst give birth to Eternal Redemption and the Peace that doth surpass all understanding.

Dispel the darkness of my sins, O Bride of God, by the radiance of thy splendour, for thou hast given birth to the Divine and Pre-eternal Light.

Heal, O pure one, the infirmity of my soul, when thou hast deemed me worthy of thy visitation, and grant me health by thine intercessions.

Ode VI

Irmos: I will pour out my prayer unto the Lord, and to Him will I proclaim my grief; for with woes my soul is filled, and my life unto hades hath drawn nigh, and like Jonah I will pray: From corruption raise me up, O God.

ПѢСНЬ ҃.

Ірмосъ: Просвѣти насъ повелѣніи твоимъ, гдѣи, и мѣщцею твоєю высокою, твоимъ миръ подаждь намъ, члвѣколюбче.

Исполни, читаа, веселіа сердце мое, твою нетлѣннѣю дающею радость, веселіа рождаша вни́внаго.

Избави насъ ѿ бѣдъ, бже читаа, вѣчное рождаши избавленіе, и миръ, всѣмъ оумъ пренмѣстнѣи.

Слава: Разрѣши мгла прегрѣшеній моихъ, бгоневѣсто, просвѣщеніемъ твоимъ свѣтлостн, свѣтъ рождаша бжественный и превѣчный.

И ныне: Исцѣли читаа, души моеѣ неможеніе, посѣщеніа твоегѣ сподобльшаа, и заравіе мѣтвами твоими подаждь ми.

ПѢСНЬ ҃.

Ірмосъ: Мѣтва пролію ко гдѣ, и томѣ возвѣщѣ печали моеѣ, ѣкѣ ѡмъ душа моеѣ исполниа: и живѣтъ мой ѣдѣ пренліжнѣа: и молюа ѣкѣ іѡна: ѿ тліи, бже, возведи ма.

My nature, held by corruption and death hath He saved from out of death and corruption; for unto death He Himself hath submitted. Wherefore, O Virgin, do thou intercede with Him Who is thy Lord and Son, to deliver me from the enemies' wickedness.

I know thee as the protection of my life, and most safe fortification, O Virgin; disperse the horde of temptations, and drive away the demonic vexation; unceasingly I pray to thee: From corruption of passions, deliver me.

We have acquired thee as a wall of refuge and the perfect salvation of our souls, and a relief in afflictions, O Maiden, and we ever rejoice in thy light, O Sovereign Lady, do thou also now save us from passions and dangers.

Bedridden, I lie supine with sickness now, and there is no healing for my flesh; but to thee, O good one who gavest birth to God and the Saviour of the world and the Healer of infirmities, I pray: From corruption of illness raise me up.

Смѣрѣти ѿ тлѣнїа ѿсвѣтъ,
сѣмъ ѿ нздѣвъ смѣрѣти, тлѣнїем ѿ
смѣрѣтїю моею ѿстѣствò, ѿто
бывшее, дѣво, молї гдѣ, ѿ снѣ
твоегò, врагòвъ слодѣнствїа мѣ
нзбѣвїти.

Предстѣтельницѣ тѣ жнвотѣ
вѣмъ, ѿ хранїтельницѣ твѣрдѣ дѣво,
ѿ напѣстѣй рѣшѣщѣ мшлвы, ѿ
налòгн бѣсòвъ ѿгонѣющѣ: ѿ
молїеа всегдѣ, ѿ тлѣнїа стрѣстѣнї
нзбѣвїти мѣ.

Слава: ѿсвѣтъ стѣнѣ прїбѣжнїца
стажѣхомъ, ѿ дшшъ всеовершѣнное
спѣсѣнїе, ѿ прòстрѣнствò въ скòрбѣхъ,
òтрокòвнїце, ѿ прòсвѣщѣнїемъ
твоимъ прїсно радѣемъ. ѿ влѣщѣ,
ѿ нбнѣ насъ ѿ стрѣстѣнї ѿ бѣдъ
спѣсѣнї.

ѿ нбнѣ: На òдрѣ нбнѣ
немоцствѣнї лежѣ, ѿ нѣсть
нцѣлѣнїа плòтн моей: но бѣа ѿ
спѣсѣ мїрѣ, ѿ нзбѣвнїтелѣ недòговъ
рòждшѣ, тебѣ молїеа блгòнї: ѿ
тлѣнїа недòгъ возстѣвнї мѣ.

Ode VII

Irmos: Having gone down to Babylon from Judea, the Children of old by their faith in the Trinity trod down the flame of the furnace while chanting: O God of the fathers, blessed art Thou

Having willed to accomplish our salvation, O Saviour, Thou didst dwell in the womb of the Virgin, and didst show her to the world as the mediatrix; O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.

The Dispenser of mercy, Whom thou didst bear, O pure Mother, do thou implore to deliver from transgressions and defilements of the soul, those who with faith cry out: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.

A treasury of salvation, and a fountain of incorruption is she who gave Thee birth; a tower of safety, and door of repentance hast Thou proved her to them that shout: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.

For weakness of body and sickness of soul, O Theotokos, do thou vouchsafe healing to those who with love draw near to thy protection, O Virgin, who for us gavest birth to Christ the Saviour.

Пѣснь 7.

Ирмосъ: Ѡ ѿдѣн дошѣдше ѿтроцы, въ вавѳлонѣ нногдѣ, вѣрою трѣтеекою пламень пѣщныи попраша, поюще: Ѡтцѣвъ бже, блгословѣнъ єси.

Наше спсѣнїе ꙗкоже восхѣхъ єси, спсе, оутрѣотити, во оутрѣбѣ дѣвѣи вселѣла єси, юже мїръ предстаѣтельницѣ показалъ єси: Ѡтцѣвъ нашнхъ бже, блгословѣнъ єси.

Волиѣла мѣти, єгоже родилѣ єси мѣти ѿтам, оумолѣ, нзбавитица ѡ прегрѣшенїи н дшѣвннхъ сквернъ, вѣрою зовѣщымъ: Ѡтцѣвъ нашнхъ бже, блгословѣнъ єси.

Слава: Сокрѣвнще спсѣнїа, н нстѣчннкъ неглѣнїа, тѣ рѣждшю, н стѣлпъ оутверждѣнїа, н двѣрь покланїа зовѣщымъ показалъ єси: Ѡтцѣвъ нашнхъ бже, блгословѣнъ єси.

Н нынѣ: Тѣлѣсныа слабостн, н дшѣвныа недѣги, єгороднѣтельнице, любѣвїю прнстѣпѣющнхъ къ крѣбѣ твоємѣ дѣво, нсѣлѣнїти сподѣбн, спса хрѣта намъ рѣждшлѣ.

Ode VIII

Irmos: The King of Heaven,
Whom hosts of angels hymn,
praise ye and supremely exalt un-
to all ages.

Disdain not those who need
thy help, O Virgin, and who
hymn thee and supremely exalt
thee unto the ages.

Thou healest the infirmities of
my soul and the pains of my
body, O Virgin, that I may glorify
thee, O pure one, unto the ages.

Thou pourest forth a wealth of
healing, on those who with faith
hymn thee, O Virgin, and su-
premely exalt thine ineffable Off-
spring.

Thou drivest away the assaults
of temptations, and the attacks of
the passions, O Virgin; wherefore
we hymn thee unto the ages.

Ode IX

Irmos: Truly we confess thee to be
the Theotokos, we who through
thee have been saved, O Virgin;
with the bodiless choirs, thee do we
magnify.

Turn not away from the torrent
of my tears, O Virgin, who didst
give birth to Christ, Who doth wipe
away all tears from every face.

ПѢСНЬ ѿ.

Ἰρμός: Црѣл ѿнаго, ѣгоже поють
вѣн ѿггѣльстѣн, хвалѣте, ѿ
превозносѣте во всѣхъ вѣкн.

Помощи, ѿже ѿ тебе,
требующыя, не презри дѣво, поущыя
ѿ превозносѣщыя тѣхъ во вѣкн.

Неможеніе душѣ моеѣ
ѿцѣлѣши, ѿ тѣлесныя болѣзни,
дѣво, да тѣхъ прослѣблю, ѿтаа, во
вѣкн.

Слава: ѿцѣленій богѣство
ѿзавѣши, вѣрнѣ поущымы тѣхъ
дѣво, ѿ превозносѣщымы
нензречѣнное твоѣ рѣчѣво.

ѿ нынѣ: Напѣстѣ ты прѣлогн
ѿгонѣши, ѿ стрѣстѣй нахѣды, дѣво:
тѣмже тѣхъ поѣмъ во всѣхъ вѣкн.

ПѢСНЬ ѿ.

Ἰρμός: Боѣстнѣ вѣщъ тѣхъ
ѿсповѣдемъ, спсѣнній тобою дѣво
ѿтаа, съ безплѣтными лѣкн тѣхъ
вѣлнчѣюще.

Тѣка слѣзъ моѣхъ не ѿвратѣса,
ѿже ѿ всѣкагѣ лицѣ всѣкѣ слѣзѣ
ѿѣмшаго, дѣво, хрѣтѣ рѣждашаа.

Fill my heart with joy, O Virgin,
who didst receive the fullness of joy
and didst banish the grief of sin.

Be the haven and protection, and
a wall unshaken, a refuge and shel-
ter and the gladness, O Virgin, of
those who flee to thee.

Illumine with the rays of thy
light, O Virgin, those who piously
confess thee to be the Theotokos,
and do thou banish away all dark-
ness of ignorance.

In the place of affliction, O Vir-
gin, do thou heal me, transforming
mine illness into healthfulness.

Рáдoстн моè сѣрдцѣ н̀спóлнн дѣо,
ѣжѣ рáдoстн прѣѣмшлá н̀спoлнѣнїѣ,
грѣхóвнѣю печáль потрѣблáющн.

Прнстáннцѣ н̀ прѣдстáтѣльствo
твѣѣ прнѣѣгáющнхъ вѣдн, дѣо, н̀
стѣнà нѣрѣшн́мá, прнѣѣжнцѣ же, н̀
покрóвъ, н̀ вѣсѣлїѣ.

Слáвá: Свѣтá твoегò зрáмн
прoсвѣтн̀, дѣо, мрáкъ нѣвѣдѣнїá
ѡгонáющн, б́гoвѣрнѣ вѣѣ тá
н̀спoвѣдáющнхъ.

И н̀ннѣ: Нá мѣстѣ ѡслoблѣнїá
нѣмощн смнрѣвшáгwсá, дѣо,
н̀цѣлн̀, н̀з̀ нѣздрáвїá вo здрáвїѣ
прѣтвoрáющн.