ЧАСОСЛОВЪ – HOROLOGY

BLESS AND APPROVE OF THIS EDITION, THE MOST REVEREND EMINENCE

Basilio

Arzobispo de Santiago y todo Chile.
True Orthodox Church of the Diaspora.
Cel./WhatsApp+56990537432.
Website: https:www.toc-d.net

FOREWORD

The Breath of the Soul and the Echo of Tradition

Prayer is not simply an act of personal piety or a refuge from the tribulations of the world. it is, in its purest essence, the very breath of the Body of Christ, which is the Church. Like an incessant torrent that unites the created with the Uncreated, liturgical prayer sustains the cosmos and elevates the human condition towards theosis, that promised deification by which man is immersed in the mystery of the Holy Trinity. When the Church prays, earthly time is fractured to let eternity in, and the believer's heart is transformed into the altar where the Living God dwells.

From the dawn of the faith, the Holy Apostles and the Desert Fathers understood that the Pauline mandate to "pray without ceasing" required an order, a sacred rhythm that would sanctify every vigil and every flash of daylight. Thus was born the Daily Prayer Cycle, a mystical fabric of psalms, hymns and supplications that accompanies the Christian's day with the mysteries of salvation. The volume that the *Reader* holds in his hands is not a cold rubric manual, but a map of heaven on earth: the holy **Часословъ** (Horologion), the Book of Hours.

MATINS In Abbreviated Form

Priest: Blessed be our God, now and ever and forever and ever.

All: Amen.

Priest: Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

Priest: Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of truth, who art everywhere filling everything, treasure of good things and giver of life: come and dwell in us, purify us from every stain and be saved, You who are good, our souls.

*All (or **Reader**):* ☩ Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (three times) ☩ Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen.

Holy Trinity, have mercy on us.

Lord, purify us from our sins.

Master, forgive our transgressions.

Saint, visit us and heal our ailments for your Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (three times)

☩ Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen.

All: 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 substantial daily bread. Forgive our debts, just as we forgive our debtors. Lead us not into temptation, and deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For thine is the power, and thine are the kingdom, and the might, and the glory, of the ☩ Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

All: Amen.

Reader: Save, O Lord, thy people, and bless thy inheritance; grant victory to the faithful over their enemies, and to thine guard by the power of thy Cross.

☩ Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

O Christ God, You who willingly were lifted up on the Cross. Grant your mercy to the new people called by your name. Rejoice the Orthodox Christians with your power, granting them victory over their adversaries, having for help your weapon of peace, invincible victory. Now and forever and ever. Amen.

O fearful protection that cannot be mistaken, do not despise our supplications, O kind and most praiseworthy Theotokos. Establish the dominion of the Orthodox, save those who govern us, and grant us the victory of heaven, for you gave birth to God, you who are the only blessed.

LITANY

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to your great mercy, we beseech you, hear us and have mercy.

All: Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Priest: Again let us pray for the pious and Orthodox Christians.

All: Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Priest: Again let us pray for our archbishop (name of the bishop or archbishop) and for all our brothers and sisters in Christ.

All: Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Priest: For You are a merciful God and a lover of mankind, and to You we give glory: Father, Son, Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

All: Amen.

Reader: In the name of the Lord, Father bless.

Priest: Glory be to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Indivisible Trinity, now and ever and forever and ever.

All: Amen.

THE SIX PSALMS OF THE MORNING

Reader: ǂ Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace and good will to men. (three times)

Lord, open my lips and my mouth will proclaim your praise. (twice)

Reader:

PSALM 3

Lord, how many are my adversaries, how many are those who rise up against me! How many say to me, "You have no salvation in God!" But You, Lord, are my shield, my glory, he who lifts up my head. As soon as I call the Lord, he answers me from his holy mountain. I lie down and fall asleep, and get up: the Lord sustains me. I am not afraid of the people around me, who threaten me on all sides. Arise, Lord! Save me, O my God! You strike my enemies in the face and break the teeth of the wicked. Salvation comes from the Lord, may your blessing come upon your people.

PSALM 37

Lord, do not rebuke me in your anger, nor punish me if you are indignant. For your arrows have been driven into me, and your hand has been laid upon me. Nothing was healed in me because of your wrath, nothing healthy in my bones, after my sin. My guilt reaches above my head, it weighs on me more than a heavy burden. My sores ooze and are fetid, because of my madness. I walk overwhelmed and hunched over, I walk afflicted all day. My back burns with fever and nothing healthy is left in my flesh. I'm paralyzed and torn to pieces, I wish my complaints were roared. Lord, before You are all my desires, my groanings are not hidden from You. My heart beats, my strength is gone, and I even lack the light in my eyes. Colleagues and friends turn away from my wounds, my relatives stay at a distance. Those who await my death make plans, those who wish me the worst threaten me, and ruminate on their betrayals all day long. But I, as if I were deaf, do not hear; I am like a mute who does not open his mouth, like a man who understands nothing and who has nothing to answer. For in You, Lord, I hope; You, Lord my God, will answer. I said, "Let them not laugh at me, nor sing victory if my steps waver." Now I am about to fall, and my pain does not leave me. Yes, I want to confess my sin, for I am anxious because of my fault. My enemies without a cause are powerful, countless are those who hate me without reason. They return evil for good, and condemn me because I seek good. Lord, forsake me not, my God, forsake me not! Come quickly to help me, O Lord, my Savior!

PSALM 62

O God, Thou art my God, Thee I seek, my soul thirsts for Thee; after You my flesh languishes like dry, thirsty land, without water. That is why I came to see you in the sanctuary to admire your glory and your power. For your love is better than life, my lips your glory will sing. I want to bless you as long as I live and my hands are up, call on your name. My soul is full, plump, and

soft, and my mouth praises You with joyful lips. When I am in my bed I think of You, and during the night I meditate on You, for You were a refuge for me, and I leap for joy in the shadow of Your wings. My soul clings to You with a strong embrace and Your right hand takes me by the hand. Those who want to lose me in vain will end up underground. They will be killed by the edge of the sword, they will serve as a feast for the jackals. The king will be happy in God, and all who swear by him will boast: "At last the liars have been silenced."

All: ☩ Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and forever and ever. Amen.

☩ Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, glory to Thee, O God. (three times)

Lord, have mercy. (three times)

☩ Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen.

Reader:

PSALM 87

Lord, my God, I cry out to You by day, and by night I groan in Your presence. May my prayer reach You, give heed to my cry. For my soul is saturated with trials, and my life is on the brink of the abyss. They count me among those who go down to the pit, I am a finished man, who already has his bed among the dead, like the bodies lying in the grave, of which you no longer remember, and which have been taken from your hand. You threw me into the lower caverns, into the darkness, into the abysses; Your anger has weighed on me and all your waves have overwhelmed me. You drove my acquaintances away from me, you made them look at me with horror. I'm locked up and I can't get out, the suffering my eyes have worn out. Lord, to You I cry all day long, and I stretch out my hands to You. Will You work

miracles for the dead, will their shadows rise to praise You? Will there be talk of your goodness among the dead, of your loyalty where all is lost? Will they admire your wonders in the dark, and your righteousness in the land of oblivion? I, for my part, cry out to You, Lord, and in the morning my prayer goes up to You. Why, Lord, then, do you reject me and hide your face from me? I have been poor and sickly since I was a child, I suffered your blows and I am left without strength; Your wrath has passed over me, your horrors have annihilated me. Like the waters sweep me all day long, and they all surround me at once. You have removed friends and companions from me, and darkness is my company.

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, my soul, praise my whole being his holy Name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and do not forget any of his benefits. He forgives all your offenses and heals you of all your ailments. He rescues your life from the grave, crowns you with love and tenderness. He fills your existence with joy and like the eagle your youth is renewed. The Lord works in righteousness and gives the oppressed what is due. He revealed his ways to Moses and to the children of Israel his deeds. The Lord is tenderness and compassion, slow to anger and full of love; if he complains, it is not forever, if he holds a grudge, it is only for a while. He does not treat us according to our sins or pay us according to our offenses. As the heavens rise above the earth, so high is his love for those who fear him. As the East is far from the West, so He removes our faults from us. As the tenderness of a father with his children is the tenderness of the Lord with those who fear him. He knows what we were formed of, he remembers that we are only dust. Man: his days are like grass, he blooms like the flower of the field; a breath passes over it, and it no longer exists and it will never be known again where it was. But the love of the Lord for those who fear him is forever and ever; He will defend his children's children from those who keep his covenant and remember to keep his ordinances. The Lord has set his throne in the

heavens and his kingship dominates all. Bless the Lord all his angels, mighty heroes, who carry out his orders as soon as they hear the sound of his word. Bless the Lord, all your armies, your servants, to do his will. Bless the Lord all your works, in all the places of your dominion. Bless the Lord, my soul!

PSALM 142

Lord, hear my prayer, answer my prayers, answer me that you are faithful and just. Do not call your servant to judgment, for there is none who is righteous in your presence. The enemy runs after my life, crushes me to the ground, and sends me back into darkness with the dead without age or time. My spirit in me faints, my heart is frightened inside. I remember the days of another time, I meditate on all your actions, I reflect on the work of your hands. I stretch out my hands to You, my soul is a land thirsting for You. Hurry, Lord, to answer me, because I am running out of breath, do not hide your face from me, lest it be one of those who go down into the pit. Make me feel your love from the morning, for in you I trust; let me know the way I am to go, for I lift up my soul to You. Deliver me, O Lord, from my enemies, for I hid myself near You. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God; May your good spirit guide me on a flat ground. For the honor of Thy name, Lord, make me live, Thou who art just, get me out of trouble. For your love annihilate my opponents, and destroy my oppressors, for I am your servant.

All: ☩ Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and forever and ever. Amen.

☩ Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, glory to Thee, O God. (three times)

Our hope, O Lord, glory be to You.

LITANY OF PEACE

Priest: In peace, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For the peace that comes from on high and for the salvation of our souls, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the stability of God's Holy Churches, and for the union of all, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For this holy dwelling place and for all who enter it with faith, devotion, and fear of God, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For our metropolitan (name of the metropolitan or archbishop), for the honorable presbyterate and diaconate in Christ; for all the clergy and the people, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For our pious president and his government, the civil and military authorities, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For this town and community of (name of town or place), for every city and country, and for the faithful who dwell in them, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For a beneficial climate, for the abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For those who travel by sea, land, or air, for the sick, the afflicted, and the captive, and for their salvation, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: That we may be delivered from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and need, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Protect us, save us, have mercy on us and protect us, God, by your grace.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Commemorating our sovereign, the Most Holy, Immaculate, Blessed and Glorious Theotokos and Ever-Virgin ☩ Mary, together with all the saints, let us commend ourselves: each one to himself, and to one another, and our whole life, to Christ our God.

All: To You, Lord.

Priest: (In a low voice) We thank you, O Lord our God, for raising us from our beds and for pouring out the words of your praise on our mouths so that we may worship and call on your holy name. We need your mercy, which you provide for our lives. Send now your help to those who stand in the presence of your holy glory, waiting for your rich mercy. Grant them that they may always worship you with fear and love, praising and glorifying your inexpressible goodness. (Out loud) For to You is due all glory, honor and adoration, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and forever and forever and ever.

All: Amen.

GOD IS LORD (From PSALM 117)

All: God is the Lord, he has revealed himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Reader: Confess to the Lord that He is good, for His mercy is eternal.

All: God is the Lord, he has revealed himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Reader: All nations have surrounded me, and with the name of God I have defended myself from them.

All: God is the Lord, he has revealed himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Reader: I will not die, but I will live and narrate the works of the Lord.

All: God is the Lord, he has revealed himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Reader: The stone that the builders discarded, this was turned into an angle head. This has been done by the Lord and it is wonderful in our eyes.

All: God is the Lord, he has revealed himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

TROPARIANS OF THE DAY

On Mondays, to the incorporeal powers,

Troparius tone 4:

Champions of the heavenly hosts, we the unworthy implore you to shelter us under the protection of the wings of your immaterial glory, protecting those who fall, and we cry out diligently: Redeem us from danger, you are the champions of the armies of the powers on high.

Theotoquius, in the same tone:

To the Immaculate Conception raised in the temple for the Holy of Holies, to whom she was clothed with faith, wisdom and blameless virginity, the Champion brought the greeting and greeting from heaven: Hail, Blessed; Hail, Glorious, the Lord is with you.

Kontaquio tone 2:

Champions of God, ministers of soothsayer glory, guides of men, and leaders of the incorporeal, ask for what is useful to us and great mercy, for you are the champions of the incorporeal.

On Tuesdays, to the Precursor,

Troparius tone 2:

The commemoration of the Righteous One is accompanied by veneration, but for you, Forerunner, the testimony of the Lord is sufficient, for you have revealed yourself to be the most successful of the prophets, because it was granted to you to baptize in the streams the One to whom you preached. and when you had strived with joy for the truth, you also preached to those who were in hell God manifest in the flesh, who takes away the sins of the world and who grants us great mercy.

Theotoquius, in the same tone:

We have been made partakers of the divine nature through you, ever-virgin Mother of God, because you gave birth to God incarnate for us. therefore, justly, we all with pity exalt you.

Kontaquio tone 3:

She who was once barren now gives birth to the Forerunner of Christ, the fulfillment of all prophecies, for in the Jordan He laid hands upon Him who was preached by the prophets, and revealed Himself as the Prophet of God the Word, Preacher, and Forerunner.

On Wednesdays, to the Mother of God at the Foot of the Cross,

Troparius tone 1:

Save, O Lord, your people, and bless your inheritance; grant victory to Orthodox Christians over the Enemy, and by your Cross, preserve your community.

Estavro-theotoch, tone 1:

Having Thy protection, Immaculate One, and freed by Thy supplications of anguish, and preserved in all things by the Cross of Thy Son, as is right, we all with pity magnify Thee.

Kontaquio tone 4:

You, who of your own free will were lifted up on the Cross, grant your favors to the new people who are called by your name, Christ our God; make your faithful people rejoice with your power, granting victory over the Adversary to those who enjoy your help, armor of peace, invincible trophy.

On Thursdays, to the Apostles and to Nicholas the Wonderworker,

Troparius to the Apostles, tone 3:

Holy Apostles, intercede with a merciful God, who may grant forgiveness of offenses to our souls.

Troparius to Nicholas, tone 4:

Canon of faith, icon of meekness, and teacher of abstinence, thou hast revealed thyself to thy flock by the truth of thy works. Thus you gained, Father Bishop Nicholas, exaltation for your humility and riches for your poverty. Intercede before Christ God to save our souls.

Theotoquius:

We have known the Word of the Father, Christ our God, to be incarnate from you: the Virgin Mother of God, the only pure one, the only blessed one. therefore we sing to you without ceasing, and we exalt you.

Kontaquio to the Apostles, tone 2:

The tenacious inspired preachers of God, leaders of your disciples, O Lord, you received in the joy of your good things and in rest; you accepted his affliction and death as more precious than burnt offerings, you who are the only One who knows the heart.

Kontaquio to Nicolás, tone 3:

In Mira, Holy One, you revealed yourself as a high Priest, for having fulfilled, Venerable, the Gospel of Christ, you offered your life for your people, you saved the innocent from death, and you were sanctified, as an initiate of the grace of God.

On Fridays, to the Holy Cross

The Troparii, etc. like those of Wednesday

Saturdays, All Saints' Day and All Souls' Day

Troparius to All Saints, Tone 2:

Apostles, Martyrs, Prophets, Bishops, Venerable and Righteous, who have fought the good fight, preserving the faith, have temerity with the Saviour, beseech Him who is good, we pray, to save our souls.

Troparius for the Deceased, tone 8:

Remember all your servants, O gracious Lord, and forgive them all the sins of their lives, for besides you there is none without sin, who can give rest to the dead.

Theotoquius:

Father of the ineffable Light, with angelic hymns we honor you and with piety we magnify you.

Kontaquio for the Deceased, tone 8:

With the Saints, rest, O Christ, the souls of your servants, where there is no sickness or pain or groaning, but eternal life.

Kontaquio a Todos los Santos, tone 8:

As the firstfruits of nature to the Sower of creation. the world offers you, Lord, to the theophorous martyrs for their intercessions and for the Mother of God, preserve your Church and your dominion in profound peace, You who are great in mercy.

THE KATISMAS

Reader: ☩ Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen.

☩ Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, glory to Thee, O God. (three times)

PSALM 50

Reader: Have mercy on me, O God, in your goodness, by your great heart, blot out my fault. May my soul be cleansed from malice, purify me from my sin. For I know my fault well and my sin is always before me; Against You, against You I only sinned, what is bad in Your eyes I did. Therefore in your sentence You are just, there is no reproach in the judgment of your lips. You see that I am evil from birth, a sinner from my mother's womb. But Thou desirest righteousness of heart, and Thou hast taught me in secret that which is wise. Sprinkle me with water, and I will be clean; wash me and I will be whiter than snow. Make him feel joy and joy again, and let the bones he molistes dance. Turn away your countenance from my faults, erase from me all traces of malice. Create in me, O God, a pure heart, renew within me a firm spirit. Do not reject me far from your face or withdraw your holy spirit from me. Give me your salvation that rejoices, and may a noble spirit give me strength. I will show your way to those who sin, to you the wayward will return. Deliver me, O God, from the debt of blood, God of my salvation, and my tongue will proclaim your righteousness. Lord, open my lips and my mouth will sing your praise. A sacrifice would not please You, nor would You want if I offer You a burnt offering. My broken spirit will I offer to God,

for do not despise a contrite heart. Favor Zion in your goodness: rebuild the walls of Jerusalem; then You will like the sacrifices, offerings, and burnt offerings that are due to You; Then they will offer bullocks on your altar.

THE CANON

The canon is the longest part of Matins. It consists of many hymns and psalms commemorating various occasions, saints, and feasts of the Church. These hymns and psalms are arranged into sections called "odes," and the entire canon has nine odes. When Matins are celebrated in full, all the odes are read and all the hymns are sung. But at the parish level, the canon can be cut back as a pastoral custom. To celebrate the canon in a cut-out form, only the Song of the Theotokos (on the next page), which is part of Ode 9, is sung.

THE SONG OF THE THEOTOKOS (From Ode 9 of the Canon)

Priest: To the Theotokos and Mother of Light, we magnify with songs

Reader: My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.

All: More honorable than the cherubim and more incomparably glorious than the seraphim, you who have begotten God without blemish, the Word, truly Theotokos, we praise you.

Reader: Because he noticed his humble slave, and from now on all generations will call me happy.

All: More honorable than the cherubim and more incomparably glorious than the seraphim, you who have begotten God without blemish, the Word, truly Theotokos, we praise you.

Reader: The Mighty One has done great things for me: Holy is His Name! He shows his mercy century after century to all those who fear him.

All: More honorable than the cherubim and more incomparably glorious than the seraphim, you who have begotten God without blemish, the Word, truly Theotokos, we praise you.

Reader: He struck a blow with all his power: he undid the proud and their plans.

All: More honorable than the cherubim and more incomparably glorious than the seraphim, you who have begotten God without blemish, the Word, truly Theotokos, we praise you.

Reader: He overthrew the mighty from their thrones and exalted the humble. He filled the hungry with good things, and sent the rich away empty-handed.

All: More honorable than the cherubim and more incomparably glorious than the seraphim, you who have begotten God without blemish, the Word, truly Theotokos, we praise you.

Reader: He helped Israel, his servant, he remembered his mercy, as he had promised to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his descendants forever.

All: More honorable than the cherubim and more incomparably glorious than the seraphim, you who have begotten God without blemish, the Word, truly Theotokos, we praise you.

Reader: Truly it is worthy to bless you, O Theotokos, ever blessed and most pure, Mother of our God. More honorable than the cherubim and more incomparably glorious than the seraphim, you who without blemish have begotten God, the Word, truly Theotokos, praise you.

HYMNS OF LIGHT (EXAPOSTILARIO)

Priest or *Lector:*

Monday (Tone 3) O You, who, like God, adorn the sky with stars, have illuminated the whole earth with your angels, O Maker of all, save those who sing to You. ℣ Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen. O sweetness of the angels, joy of the afflicted, intercessor of Christians, O Virgin Mother of the Lord: protect us and save us from eternal torment.

Tuesday (Tone 3) We will all praise John the Savior's Forerunner and Baptizer, the Prophet of Prophets and the offspring of the wilderness, Elizabeth's offspring, let us all praise. ℣ Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen. O sweetness of the angels, joy of the afflicted, intercessor of Christians, O Virgin Mother of the Lord: protect us and save us from eternal torment.

Wednesday and Friday (Tone 2) The Cross is the guardian of the whole universe, the Cross is the beauty of the Church, the Cross is the power of kings, the Cross is the support of the believer, the Cross is the glory of angels and a scourge for demons. ℣ Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen. Standing by the Cross, she who gave birth to You without seed, lamenting, cried out, "Woe to me, Gracious Son, how You vanish before my eyes." How you are numbered among the dead.

Thursday (Tone 2) O disciples of the Savior, you went about all over the universe preaching the holy Incarnation of Christ through the Virgin, converted the Gentiles from error and enlightened them, teaching all nations to worship the Holy Trinity. ℣ Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. We praise the great high shepherd and the hierarch of all, Nicholas, the leader of Myra in Lycia: for he saved many men who were to die unjustly; the king appeared to Ablabius in a dream, annulling the unjust sentence. Now and forever and ever. Amen. Oh, most pure Mary, golden censer that became the refuge of the irrepressible Divinity; in him

the Father was content, in whom the Son dwelt, and the Holy Spirit amazed you, O Maiden, revealed you as the Mother of God.

Sabbath (Tone 3) O You, who, as God, have power over the living and the dead and through your saints have enlightened the whole earth, O Maker of all things, save those who sing to You. ☩ Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen. We will boast of you, O Theotokos, and we have you as a mediation before God; stretch out your invincible hand and destroy our enemies: send your servants the help of Him who is Holy.

PRAISE

PSALM 148

Reader: Praise the Lord from heaven, praise him on high, praise all his angels, praise him all his armies. Let the sun and the moon praise him, let all the stars of light praise him; let the heavens praise him of the heavens, and the waters above the heavens. Praise the name of the Lord, for he commanded it and you were created; He put them forever and ever under a law that will never change. Praise the Lord from the earth, monsters of the sea and all its deeps, fire and hail, snow and mist, hurricane that executes its word, the mountains and all the hills, fruit trees and all cedars, wild and domestic animals, creeping things and birds that fly, kings of the earth, all nations, princes and those who rule the earth, young men and women, old people with children. Praise the name of the Lord, for his name is the only sublime name, his majesty surpasses earth and heaven. He raised the antlers of his people, a cause of pride for all his friends, for Israel, the people who come to him.

PSALM 149

Sing to the Lord a new song—his praise in the assembly of the saints. Let Israel rejoice in him who did it, feast on your king, O sons of Zion. Let his

name praise in the midst of dances, the harp and the drum play for him. For the Lord is right with his people, with his salvation he clothes the humble. Its faithful overflow with triumphant joy, from its mats they shout for joy; in his throat are the praises of God and in his hand, the two-edged sword, to exert vengeance among peoples and to punish nations, to bind their kings with chains and their notables with iron fetters, to apply to them the written sentence: that is an honor for all his people.

PSALM 150 Praise God in his sanctuary, praise him in the firmament of his power. Praise him for his portentous deeds, praise him for all his greatness. Praise him with the roar of the horn, praise him with harps and zithers, praise him with dances and tambourines, praise him with mandolins and flutes, praise him with sonorous cymbals, praise him with triumphal cymbals! Praise the Lord for every breathing! Hallelujah!

THE LITTLE DOXOLOGY

Reader: To Thee belongs the glory Lord our God, and We lift up the praise of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen. Glory in the highest to God and on earth peace; among men, benevolence. We praise You, We bless You, We worship You, We glorify You, We thank You for Your great glory. Lord, King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; Lord the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit. Lord, God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, You who sit at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. Receive our prayer, You who sit at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us. For You alone are holy, You alone are Lord, Jesus Christ, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Day after day we bless You, and praise Your name forever, and forever and ever.

Lord, You have made Yourself our refuge from generation to generation. I said, Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against You. Lord, in You I take refuge: teach me to do Your will, for You are my God. For

in You is the source of life; In your light we will see the light. Extend your mercy to those who know You. Grant, Lord, to keep this day without sin. Blessed are you, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praise and glorified be your name forever. Amen.

Thy mercy be upon us, Lord, for we have hoped in Thee.

℣ Blessed are you, O Lord, instruct me in your commandments.

℣ Blessed are you, O Master, make me understand your commandments.

℣ Blessed are you, O Holy One, enlighten me with your commandments.

Lord, your mercy endures forever, do not despise the work of your hands. To Thee the praise, to Thee our singing, to Thee the glory, ℣ Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever.

All: Amen.

LITANY OF SUPPLICATION

Priest: Let's complete our morning prayer to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God, by your grace.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: May this whole day be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us pray to the Lord.

All: Grant it, Lord.

Priest: An angel of peace, faithful guide and guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask the Lord.

All: Grant it, Lord.

Priest: Forgiveness and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask the Lord.

All: Grant it, Lord.

Priest: All that is good and fitting for our souls and bodies, and for the peace of the world, let us ask the Lord.

All: Grant it, Lord.

Priest: May the remaining time of our life be concluded in peace and penance, let us pray to the Lord.

All: Grant it, Lord.

Priest: A Christian end of our life, free from pain and shame, peaceful, and a good justification before the dreaded judgment seat of Christ, let us ask the Lord.

All: Grant it, Lord.

Priest: Commemorating our Sovereign the Most Holy, Most Pure, Most Blessed, and Glorious Theotokos and Ever-Virgin ≠ Mary, and all the saints with her, let us commend each one to himself, and to one another, and our whole life, to Christ our God.

All: To You, Lord.

Priest: Because You are the God of mercy, compassion, and love for mankind, and to You we give glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever.

All: Amen

Priest: Peace to all.

All: And your spirit.

Priest: Let us bow our heads to the Lord.

All: To You, Lord.

Priest: (In a low voice) Holy Lord, who dwells on high and looks upon the humble, and who with your all-seeing eye looks upon all your creation, before You we have bowed the neck of our soul and body, and we beseech You, stretch out Your invisible hand from Your holy dwelling place and bless us all. And if we have sinned in anything, willingly or involuntarily, forgive us, for you are a good God and a lover of men, giving us your goods in this world and in the world to come. (Out loud) For it is yours to have mercy and to save us, our God, and we raise up glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

All: Amen.

TRISAGIA PRAYERS

Reader: It is good to praise the Lord, to sing psalms to your name, O Most High, celebrating in the morning, your mercy and your truth in the evening.

*All (or **Reader**):* ☩ Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (three times)

☩ Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen.

Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (three times)

☩ Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen.

All: 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 substantial daily bread. Forgive our debts, just as we forgive our debtors. Lead us not into temptation, and deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For thine is the power, and thine are the kingdom, and the might, and the glory, of the ☩ Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

All: Amen.

LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, for your great mercy, we beseech you, hear us and have mercy.

All: Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Priest: Again we supplicate for our metropolitan (name of the metropolitan or archbishop).

All: Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Priest: Again we supplicate for our brethren the **Priest**s, the hieromonks, the ***Deacon***s, the monks, and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

All: Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Priest: Again we beseech for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, providence, forgiveness, and remission of the sins of the servants of God (names of the living), and of all pious Orthodox Christians, of all who dwell among this people, for the benefactors and benefactors of this holy and venerable temple.

All: Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Priest: Again we supplicate for the blessed and ever-remembered founders of this holy parish and this Skete, for the servants of God (names of the deceased), and for all our pious Orthodox fathers and brothers who preceded us and who lie here and everywhere.

All: Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Priest: Again we pray for the benefactors and benefactors of this holy and venerable temple, for its servants and its singers, and for all the people present who expect great and abundant mercy from you

Priest: (In a low voice) O Lord our God, receive this fervent supplication from your servants and have mercy on us according to the fullness of your piety; and send your goodness upon us and upon all your people, who expect from you a great and abundant mercy. (Out loud) For You are merciful, O God, and You love mankind and we give glory to You, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

All: Amen.

BLESSING AND FAREWELL

Priest: Wisdom.

Everyone: Father, bless.

Priest: Christ our God, the Existent One, is blessed perpetually forever and ever.

All: Amen.

Reader: Affirm, O God, the holy faith of the Church, our holy parish and Skete, and the Orthodox Christians forever and ever.

Priest: Most Holy Mother of God, save us.

All: More honorable than the cherubim and more incomparably glorious than the seraphim, you who have begotten God without blemish, the Word, truly Theotokos, we praise you.

Priest: May Christ our true God, through the intercession of his most pure and immaculate Mother, of the saints and righteous relatives of the Lord, Joachim and Anne, and of (names of the saints of the day) whose memory we celebrate today, and all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for he is God gracious and loving of humanity. By the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ, our God, have mercy on us and save us.

All: Amen.

OFFICE OF MINOR VESPERS

Celebrated if there is a vigil, and the ninth hour has preceded it.

Priest: Blessed be our God, now and ever and forever and ever.

All: Amen.

Priest: Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

Priest: Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of truth, who art everywhere filling everything, treasure of good things and giver of life: come and dwell in us, purify us from every stain and save, O gracious, our souls.

Reader: Come, let us worship and prostrate ourselves before God our King. Come, let us worship, and let us prostrate ourselves before Christ, our King and our God. Come, let us worship, and let us prostrate ourselves before Christ himself, our King and our God.

PSALM **103 (104)**

Reader: Bless the Lord, my soul! Thou art very great, O Lord my God, clothed with glory and majesty, wrapped in light as with a mantle. You spread the heavens like an awning, you build your high floor over the waters. You make your chariot of the clouds and advance on the wings of the winds. Messengers take to the winds and as servants a fire in flames. You laid the earth on its foundations, forever and ever immovable. You cover it with the mantle of the oceans, the waters have stopped at the mountains. Faced with your threat they take flight, they rush at the voice of your thunder; they go up the mountains, they go down through the valleys to the place that You have appointed for them; You set a boundary that they will not cross, so that they will not cover the earth again. You make springs sprout in the ravines, which run through the middle of the mountains, quenching the thirst of all the animals; there wild donkeys quench their thirst. Birds of the air dwell near them, in the midst of the foliage they raise

their trills. From the heights of your dwellings you water the mountains, you satisfy the earth with the fruit of your works; You bring forth grass for the cattle and the plants that man is to cultivate, so that from the earth he may draw the bread and wine that gladdens the heart of man. The oil will brighten your face, and the bread will fortify your heart. The trees of the Lord are full, the cedars of Lebanon that he planted. There the little birds make their nests, in its crown the stork has its house; for goats they are the high mountains, the rocks are a hiding place for rabbits. You set the moon for the calendar and the sun that knows what time to set. You bring darkness and it is night, when all the wild beasts of the forest dwell; the lions roar for their prey demanding their food from God. When the sun appears, they retire and lie down again in their dens; The man then goes out to his work, to his work, until night falls. Lord, how numerous are your works! You have done them all with wisdom, the earth is full of your creatures! Look at the great sea, vast in every way, there bustle in countless small and large numbers; the ships and Leviathan that you made to amuse yourself circulate there. All those creatures of You wait for You to give them food in due time; As soon as you give it to them, they take it, you open your hand, and they satisfy their appetite. If you hide your face, they are stunned, you gather their spirit, they expire and return to their dust. If you send your spirit, they are created and thus you renew the face of the earth. May the glory of the Lord endure forever and in his works the Lord rejoice! He who looks at the earth and it trembles, and if it touches the mountains, they smoke. To the Lord I want to sing all my life, to chant for my God as long as I exist. I hope he likes my poem, I, whatever it is, rejoice in the Lord. Let sinners disappear from the earth and let the wicked be no more! My soul, bless the Lord!

All: ☩ Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and forever and ever. Amen.

℣ Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, glory to Thee, O God. (three times) Our hope, O Lord, glory be to You.

LITANY OF PEACE

Priest: In peace, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For the peace that comes from on high and for the salvation of our souls, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy

Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the stability of God's Holy Churches, and for the union of all, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For this holy dwelling place and for all who enter it with faith, devotion, and fear of God, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For our Metropolitan (N..), for the honorable presbyterate and the diaconate in Christ; for all the clergy and the people, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For our pious president and his government, the civil and military authorities who love Christ, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For this town and community (name of the town or place), for every city and country, and for the faithful who dwell in them, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For a beneficial climate, for the abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For those who travel by sea, land, or air, for the sick, the afflicted, and the captive, and for their salvation, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: That we may be delivered from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and need, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Protect us, save us, have mercy on us and protect us, God, by your grace.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Commemorating our sovereign, the Most Holy, Immaculate, Most Blessed and Glorious Theotokos and Ever-Virgin ≠ Mary, together with all the saints, let us commend ourselves: each one to himself, and to one another, and our whole life, to Christ our God.

All: To You, Lord.

Priest: (In a low voice) Merciful and gracious Lord, slow to anger and stable in love, listen to prayer, and hear the cry of our supplication. Show us a sign of your favor and guide us on your path, that we may walk in your truth. Rejoice our hearts and let us fear Your holy name, for You are great and do wonderful things. You alone are God. There is none like You among the gods, O Lord, nor are there works like Yours. You are mighty in mercy and gracious in your power. You are ready to help, comfort, and save all who

put their trust in your holy name. (Out loud) For to You is due all glory, honor and adoration, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and forever and forever and ever.

All: Amen.

LORD, I HAVE CRIED OUT TO YOU PSALM **140 (141)**

All (or *Chorus*): Lord, to You I have cried out, hear me; hear me, O Lord. Lord, to You I have cried, hear me; listen to the voice of my prayer, when I call upon You. Hear me, O Lord. Let my prayer be straightened up as incense before You, and my hands lifted up as an evening sacrifice. Hear me, O Lord.

Lector (or *Chorus*): Stand a guard before my mouth and watch the door of my lips. My heart do not incline to evil works. That in dark business I do not mess with those who do evil. Don't let me taste their delights! That the righteous punish me will be a favor, and that he rebukes me will be an excellent balm that will not hurt my head. My prayer will always denounce their crimes. His leaders were driven from the rock, and they understood that he spoke kindly. When the earth opened at his feet, his bones lined the entrance to hell. Therefore, O Lord, I turn my eyes to You, I take refuge in You, do not expose my life. Protect me from the snare that has been laid for me, from the snares of those who do evil. Let the wicked fall into their own nets while only I make way.

PSALM **141 (142)**

To the Lord I implore with a loud voice, to the Lord I beseech with a loud voice. In His presence I express my lament and before Him I relate my affliction. When my spirit fails me, but You, do You not know My path? On the road where he was passing they hid a trap. Turn your gaze to the right and see how no one knows me. Far from me is any refuge, no one cares about my life. To Thee I cry, Lord, to Thee I say, "Thou art my hope, my part in the land of the living!" Listen to my cry because I am very down. Keep me

safe from my persecutors, who are stronger than I. Bring me out of prison that I may give thanks to your name.

[Stiquera 10] A round will be made around me by the righteous when they know the favors you have done me.

[Stiquera 9] PSALM 129 (130) From the deep I cry out to You, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!

[Stiker 8] Let your ears heed the cry of my supplications!

[Stiquera 7] Lord, if You do not forget your faults, who can stand? But forgiveness comes from You.

[Stiquera 6] I hope, Lord, my soul waits, I trust in your word; my soul counts on the Lord.

[Stiquera 5] As the watchman trusts in the dawn, so Israel trusts in the Lord.

[Stiquera 4] For with the Lord is his goodness and the abundance of his deliverances, and he will deliver Israel from all their sins.

[Stiquera 3] PSALM 116 (117) Let all nations praise the Lord, and let all peoples celebrate him!

[Stiquera 2] For his love for us is very great, and the Lord's loyalty endures forever.

[Styker 1] ≠ Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

[Menaion's Stiquera] Now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

[Theotokyo] SOFT LIGHT

Priest: Wisdom! Stand up!

All (or *Chorus*): A gentle light of the holy glory of the Immortal, Heavenly, Holy, and Blessed Father: Jesus Christ. As we come to the sun's wager, seeing the evening light, we sing hymns to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit—God. It is worthy at all times to sing to Thee with propitious voices, Son of God and Giver of Life, whereby the world glorifies Thee.

PROCHEMEN

Priest: The prochemen of vespers. Saturday (Tone 6, of PSALM 92/93) The Lord has been enthroned, he has clothed himself with beauty. Verse: The Lord has put on power and girded himself.

Verse: For He established the universe, which will not be moved.

Verse: Holiness belongs to your house, Lord, throughout the days.

Sunday (Tone 8, from PSALM 133/134) Come, bless the Lord, all the servants of the Lord.

Verse: Those who serve in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God.

Monday (Tone 4, from PSALM 4) The Lord will hear when I will cry out to Him.

Verse: When I cried, the God of my righteousness heard me.

Tuesday (Tone 1, from PSALM 22/23) Your mercy, Lord, will follow me all the days of my life.

Verse: The Lord shepherds me, and I shall not want; in a place of green pastures he has made me lie.

Wednesday (Tone 5, from PSALM 5) O God, save me in your name, and judge me in your power.

Verse: O God, hear my prayer; listen to the reasons of my mouth.

Thursday (Tone 6, from PSALM 120/121) My help comes from the Lord, who made the heavens and the earth.

Verse: I lift up my eyes to the mountains, from where my help will come.

Friday (Tone 7, from PSALM 58/59) O God, You are my help and Your mercy prevents me.

Verse: Redeem me from my enemies, O God; and deliver me from those who rise up against me. GRANT US, LORD

All (or Reader): Grant us, Lord, to keep us tonight without sin. Blessed are you, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praise and glorified be your name forever. Amen. Thy mercy be upon us, Lord, for we have hoped in Thee.

Blessed are you, O Lord, instruct me in your commandments.

Blessed are you, O Master, make me understand your commandments.

Blessed are you, O Holy One, enlighten me with your commandments.

Lord, your mercy endures forever, do not despise the work of your hands.

To Thee the praise, to Thee our singing, to Thee the glory, ☩ Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen.

LITANY OF SUPPLICATION

Priest: Let us complete our evening prayer to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God, by your grace.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: May this whole night be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us pray to the Lord.

All: Grant it, Lord.

Priest: An angel of peace, faithful guide and guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask the Lord.

All: Grant it, Lord.

Priest: Forgiveness and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask the Lord.

All: Grant it, Lord.

Priest: All that is good and fitting for our souls and bodies, and for the peace of the world, let us ask the Lord.

All: Grant it, Lord.

Priest: May the remaining time of our life be concluded in peace and penance, let us pray to the Lord.

All: Grant it, Lord.

Priest: A Christian end of our life, free from pain and shame, peaceful, and a good justification before the dreaded judgment seat of Christ, let us ask the Lord.

All: Grant it, Lord.

Priest: Commemorating our Sovereign the Most Holy, Most Pure, Most Blessed, and Glorious Theotokos and Ever-Virgin ≠ Mary, and all the saints with her, let us commend each one to himself, and to one another, and our whole life, to Christ our God. *All:* To You, Lord.

Priest: Because You are the God of mercy, compassion, and love for mankind, and to You we give glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever.

All: Amen

Priest: Peace to all.

All: And your spirit.

Priest: Let us bow our heads to the Lord.

All: To You, Lord.

Priest: (In a low voice) Lord our God, who bowed down the heavens and descended for the salvation of mankind, look upon your servants and your inheritance. Before you, fearful judge and lover of humanity, your servants have bowed their heads and bowed their necks, not waiting for help from men, but trusting in your mercy and desiring your salvation. Keep them at all times, for this evening and for the night to come, from every enemy and from every evil operation of the devil and from vain thoughts and wicked fancies. (Out loud) Blessed and glorified be the power of your kingdom, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

All: Amen.

THE PRAYER OF ST. SIMEON

Priest: Now, Lord, you leave your servant alone, according to your word. For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou hadt destined before the face of all peoples. Light that enlightens the nations and glory of your people Israel.

TRISAGIA PRAYERS

*All (or **Reader**):* ☩ Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (three times)

☩ Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen.

All: 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 substantial daily bread. Forgive our debts, just as we forgive our debtors. Lead us not into temptation, and deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For thine is the power, and thine are the kingdom, and the might, and the glory, of the ☩ Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

All: Amen.

TROPARIANS OF THE DAY

Choir or **Priest**: ≠ Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen. The choir or **Priest** sings the Theotokyo. If there are two troparii The choir or **Priest** sings the first troparium.

Choir or **Priest**: ≠ Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. The choir or **Priest** sings the second trophy.

Choir or **Priest**: Now and always and forever and ever. Amen.

The choir or **Priest** sings the Theotokyo.

On Mondays, to the incorporeal powers,

Troparius tone 4:

Champions of the heavenly hosts, we the unworthy implore you to shelter us under the protection of the wings of your immaterial glory, protecting those who fall, and we cry out diligently: Redeem us from danger, you are the champions of the armies of the powers on high.

Theotoquius, in the same tone:

To the Immaculate Conception raised in the temple for the Holy of Holies, to whom she was clothed with faith, wisdom and blameless virginity, the Champion brought the greeting and greeting from heaven: Hail, Blessed; Hail, Glorious, the Lord is with you.

Kontaquio tone 2:

Champions of God, ministers of soothsayer glory, guides of men, and leaders of the incorporeal, ask for what is useful to us and great mercy, for you are the champions of the incorporeal.

On Tuesdays, to the Precursor,

Troparius tone 2:

The commemoration of the Righteous One is accompanied by veneration, but for you, Forerunner, the testimony of the Lord is sufficient, for you have revealed yourself as my laureate of the prophets, because it was granted to you to baptize in the streams the One to whom you preached. and when you had strived with joy for the truth, you also preached to those who were in hell God manifest in the flesh, who takes away the sins of the world and who grants us great mercy.

Theotoquius, in the same tone:

We have been made partakers of the divine nature through you, ever-virgin Mother of God, because you gave birth to God incarnate for us. therefore, justly, we all with pity exalt you.

Kontaquio tone 3:

She who was once barren now gives birth to the Forerunner of Christ, the fulfillment of all prophecies, for in the Jordan He laid hands upon Him who was preached by the prophets, and revealed Himself as the Prophet of God the Word, Preacher, and Forerunner.

On Wednesdays, to the Mother of God at the Foot of the Cross,

Troparius tone 1:

Save, O Lord, your people, and bless your inheritance; grant victory to Orthodox Christians over the Enemy, and by your Cross, preserve your community.

Estavro-theotokio, tone 1:

Having Thy protection, Immaculate One, and freed by Thy supplications of anguish, and preserved in all things by the Cross of Thy Son, as is right, we all with pity magnify Thee.

Kontaquio tone 4:

You, who of your own free will were lifted up on the Cross, grant your favors to the new people who are called by your name, Christ our God; make your faithful people rejoice with your power, granting victory over the Adversary to those who enjoy your help, armor of peace, invincible trophy.

On Thursdays, to the Apostles and to Nicholas the Wonderworker,

Troparius to the Apostles, tone 3:

Holy Apostles, intercede with a merciful God, who may grant forgiveness of offenses to our souls.

Troparius to Nicholas, tone 4:

Canon of faith, icon of meekness, and teacher of abstinence, thou hast revealed thyself to thy flock by the truth of thy works. Thus you gained, Father Bishop Nicholas, exaltation for your humility and riches for your poverty. Intercede before Christ God to save our souls.

Theotoquius:

We have known the Word of the Father, Christ our God, to be incarnate from you: the Virgin Mother of God, the only pure one, the only blessed one. therefore we sing to you without ceasing, and we exalt you.

Kontaquio to the Apostles, tone 2:

The tenacious inspired preachers of God, leaders of your disciples, O Lord, you received in the joy of your good things and in rest; you accepted his affliction and death as more precious than burnt offerings, you who are the only One who knows the heart.

Kontaquio to Nicolás, tone 3:

In Mira, Holy One, you revealed yourself as a high Priest, for having fulfilled, Venerable, the Gospel of Christ, you offered your life for your people, you saved the innocent from death, and you were sanctified, as an initiate of the grace of God.

On Fridays, to the Holy Cross

The Troparii, etc. like those of Wednesday

Saturdays, All Saints' Day and All Souls' Day

Troparius to All Saints, Tone 2:

Apostles, Martyrs, Prophets, Bishops, Venerable and Righteous, who have fought the good fight, preserving the faith, have temerity with the Saviour, beseech Him who is good, we pray, to save our souls.

Troparius for the Deceased, tone 8:

Remember, O gracious Lord, all your servants, and forgive them all the sins of their lives, for besides you there is none without sin, who can give rest to the dead.

Theotoquius:

Father of the ineffable Light, with angelic hymns we honor you and with piety we magnify you.

Kontaquio for the Deceased, tone 8:

With the Saints, rest, O Christ, the souls of your servants, where there is no sickness or pain or groaning, but eternal life.

Kontaquio a Todos los Santos, tone 8:

As the firstfruits of nature to the Sower of creation. the world offers you, Lord, to the theophorous martyrs for their intercessions and for the Mother of God, preserve your Church and your dominion in profound peace, You who are great in mercy.

Troparii for the Festivities of the Year

Movable Liturgical

Palm Sunday or Entry of the Lord into Jerusalem

Troparius Tone 1: Securing before Thy passion the general resurrection, O Christ God, Thou didst raise Lazarus from the dead. therefore, we also, bearing the sign of victory, cry out to you like children; Hosanna in the heights. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Kontaquio Tone 6: O Christ God whom you are carrying in heaven on the throne and on earth on the colt, you accepted the praise of the angels and the glorification of the children who cried out to you: Blessed is he who comes to deliver Adam.

Easter

Troparius Tone 5: Christ rose from the dead, treading death with his death and bestowing life on those who lay in the tombs.

Kontaquio Tone 8: Though Thou hast descended into the grave, Thou art immortal; you have destroyed the power of hades and risen as a conqueror, O Christ God. Saying to the women Myrophora, "Rejoice," and to Your disciples You granted peace, You who grant resurrection to the fallen.

Ascension of Our Lord Jesus Christ

(40 Days After Resurrection).

Troparius Tone 4: Thou didst ascend in glory, O Christ our God, after gladdening Thy disciples by the promise of the Holy Spirit, they were confirmed by Thy blessing bestowed; for You are the Son of God, the Redeemer of the world.

Kontachian Tone 6: Having fulfilled the dispensation toward us and united all earthly things with heavenly things, Thou didst ascend in glory, O Christ God, not departing from us, but remaining inseparable and promising to those who love Thee, I am with you, and no one shall be with you.

Trinity Sunday, Pentecost

(50 days after resurrection).

Troparius Tone 8: Blessed art thou, O Christ our God, who hast made manifest to wise sinners, sending them the Holy Spirit, and through them hast ensnared the whole universe in their nets, O lover of mankind, glory be to Thee.

Kontaquio Tone 8: When the Most High descended, He confused the tongues and when He distributed the tongues of fire, He called everyone to unity, so that we all glorify the Holy Spirit in unison.

LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, for your great mercy, we beseech you, hear us and have mercy.

All: Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Priest: Again we beg for our Metropolitan (name of the bishop, archbishop or metropolitan).

All: Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Priest: Again we supplicate for our brethren the **Priest**s, the hieromonks, the ***Deacon***s, the monks, and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

All: Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Priest: Again we beseech for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, providence, forgiveness, and remission of the sins of the servants of God (names of the living), and of all pious orthodox Christians, of all who dwell in this place, for the benefactors and benefactors of this holy and venerable temple.

All: Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Priest: Again we supplicate for the blessed and ever-remembered founders of this holy parish and this Skete, for the servants of God (names of the deceased), and for all our pious Orthodox fathers and brothers who preceded us and who lie here and everywhere.

All: Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Priest: Again we pray for the benefactors and benefactors of this holy and venerable temple, for its servants and its singers, and for all the people present who expect great and abundant mercy from you.

All: Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Priest: (In a low voice) O Lord our God, receive this fervent supplication from your servants and have mercy on us according to the fullness of your piety; and send your goodness upon us and upon all your people, who expect from you a great and abundant mercy. (Out loud) For You are merciful, O God, and You love mankind and we give glory to You, ☩ Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

All: Amen.

BLESSING AND FAREWELL

Priest: Wisdom.

Everyone: Father, bless.

Priest: Christ our God, the Existent One, is blessed perpetually forever and ever.

All: Amen.

Reader: Affirm, O God, the holy faith of the Church, our holy parish and Skete, and the Orthodox Christians forever and ever.

All: Amen.

Priest: Most Holy Mother of God, save us.

All: More honorable than the cherubim and more incomparably glorious than the seraphim, you who have begotten God without blemish, the Word, truly Theotokos, praise you.

Priest: Glory be to Thee, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to Thee.

All: ☩ Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and forever and ever. Amen. Lord, have mercy. (three times) Father, bless.

Priest: ✝ May Christ our true God, through the intercession of his most pure and immaculate Mother, of the saints and righteous relatives of the Lord, Joachim and Anne, and of (names of the saints of the day) whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for he is God gracious and loving of humanity. By the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ, our God, have mercy on us and save us.

All: Amen

Pentecost

Great Vespers.

Vespers begin as usual. That is: the opening prayers, PSALM 103, the great litany and the 1st Kathisma followed by the small litany.

Priest: ǂ Blessed be our God, now and ever and forever and ever.

All: Amen.

Priest: Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

Priest: Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of truth, who art everywhere filling everything, treasure of good things and giver of life: come and dwell in us, purify us from every stain and save, O gracious, our souls.

Reader: Come, let us worship and prostrate ourselves before God our King. Come, let us worship, and let us prostrate ourselves before Christ, our King and our God. Come, let us worship, and let us prostrate ourselves before Christ himself, our King and our God.

PSALM **103 (104)**

Reader: Bless the Lord, my soul! Thou art very great, O Lord my God, clothed with glory and majesty, wrapped in light as with a mantle. You spread the heavens like an awning, you build your high floor over the waters. You make your chariot of the clouds and advance on the wings of the winds. Messengers take to the winds and as servants a fire in flames. You laid the earth on its foundations, forever and ever immovable. You cover it with the mantle of the oceans, the waters have stopped at the mountains. Faced with your threat they take flight, they rush at the voice of your thunder; they go up the mountains, they go down through the valleys to the place that You have appointed for them; You set a boundary that they will not cross, so that they will not cover the earth again. You make springs

sprout in the ravines, which run through the middle of the mountains, quenching the thirst of all the animals; there wild donkeys quench their thirst. Birds of the air dwell near them, in the midst of the foliage they raise their trills. From the heights of your dwellings you water the mountains, you satisfy the earth with the fruit of your works; You bring forth grass for the cattle and the plants that man is to cultivate, so that from the earth he may draw the bread and wine that gladdens the heart of man. The oil will brighten your face, and the bread will fortify your heart. The trees of the Lord are full, the cedars of Lebanon that he planted. There the little birds make their nests, in its crown the stork has its house; for goats they are the high mountains, the rocks are a hiding place for rabbits. You set the moon for the calendar and the sun that knows what time to set. You bring darkness and it is night, when all the wild beasts of the forest dwell; the lions roar for their prey demanding their food from God. When the sun appears, they retire and lie down again in their dens; The man then goes out to his work, to his work, until night falls. Lord, how numerous are your works! You have done them all with wisdom, the earth is full of your creatures! Look at the great sea, vast in every way, there bustle in countless small and large numbers; the ships and Leviathan that you made to amuse yourself circulate there. All those creatures of You wait for You to give them food in due time; As soon as you give it to them, they take it, you open your hand, and they satisfy their appetite. If you hide your face, they are stunned, you gather their spirit, they expire and return to their dust. If you send your spirit, they are created and thus you renew the face of the earth. May the glory of the Lord endure forever and in his works the Lord rejoice! He who looks at the earth and it trembles, and if it touches the mountains, they smoke. To the Lord I want to sing all my life, to chant for my God as long as I exist. I hope he likes my poem, I, whatever it is, rejoice in the Lord. Let sinners disappear from the earth and let the wicked be no more! My soul, bless the Lord!

All: ☦ Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and forever and ever. Amen. ☦ Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, glory to Thee, O God. (three times) Our hope, O Lord, glory be to You.

LITANY OF PEACE

Priest: In peace, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For the peace that comes from on high and for the salvation of our souls, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy

Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the stability of God's Holy Churches, and for the union of all, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For this holy dwelling place and for all who enter it with faith, devotion, and fear of God, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For our Metropolitan (N..), for the honorable presbyterate and the diaconate in Christ; for all the clergy and the people, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For our pious president and his government, the civil and military authorities who love Christ, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For this town and community (name of the town or place), for every city and country, and for the faithful who dwell in them, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For a beneficial climate, for the abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For those who travel by sea, land, or air, for the sick, the afflicted, and the captive, and for their salvation, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: That we may be delivered from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and need, we pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Protect us, save us, have mercy on us and protect us, God, by your grace.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Commemorating our sovereign, the Most Holy, Immaculate, Most Blessed and Glorious Theotokos and Ever-Virgin ✝ Mary, together with all the saints, let us commend ourselves: each one to himself, and to one another, and our whole life, to Christ our God.

All: To You, Lord.

Priest: (In a low voice) Merciful and gracious Lord, slow to anger and stable in love, listen to prayer, and hear the cry of our supplication. Show us a sign of your favor and guide us on your path, that we may walk in your

truth. Rejoice our hearts and let us fear Your holy name, for You are great and do wonderful things. You alone are God. There is none like You among the gods, O Lord, nor are there works like Yours. You are mighty in mercy and gracious in your power. You are ready to help, comfort, and save all who put their trust in your holy name. (Out loud) For to You is due all glory, honor and adoration, ✝ Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and forever and forever and ever.

All: Amen.

Skylight.

Lord, I cried out to you, hear me.

"Listen to me, Lord.

(PSALM 140) Lord, I cried out to you, hear me;

listen to the voice of my prayer, in my cry to You;

"Listen to me, Lord.

Let my prayer ascend, like incense before you; the elevation of my hands, an evening sacrifice.

"Listen to me, Lord.

Bring my soul out of prison, that I may confess your name.

Estijira Idiómelas. Tone 1 (of Pentecost).

1st Stigijira: Let us celebrate Pentecost and the coming of the Spirit and the fulfillment of the promise and the realization of hope and the venerable mystery! How great and majestic! Therefore we acclaim you: Creator of the universe, Lord, glory be to you!

The righteous will wait for me, until You have repaid me.

2nd Stigihira (The first one is repeated): Let us celebrate Pentecost and the coming of the Spirit and the fulfillment of the promise and the realization of hope and the venerable mystery! How great and majestic! Therefore we acclaim you: Creator of the universe, Lord, glory be to you!

(PSALM 129) From the depths I have cried out to you, Lord; Lord, hear my voice.

3rd Stigihera: With the tongues of strangers, O Lord, you renew your disciples, so that, through them, they may proclaim you immortal Word and God, who gives great mercy to our souls.

Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

4th Stigira: Everything is bestowed by the Holy Spirit: he inspires prophecies, perfects **Priest**s and the illiterate, teaches wisdom, makes theologians of simple fishermen and consolidates the entire institution of the Church. Consubstantial with the Father and the Son and partaker of the same throne, Paraclete: Glory be to you!

If you looked at the faults, Lord, Lord, who could stand? But next to you is forgiveness.

Estijiras Tono 2 (de la Trinidad).

5th Stigira: We have seen the true light, we have received the heavenly Spirit, we have found true faith, by worshipping the indivisible Trinity: for she has saved us.

Because of your name I have waited patiently for you, Lord; my soul waited in your word, my soul waited in the Lord.

6th Stigira: We have seen the true light, we have received the heavenly Spirit, we have found the true faith, by worshipping the indivisible Trinity: for she has saved us.

From the morning watch until the evening, from the morning watch Israel wait on the Lord.

7th Stigiher: In the prophets you proclaimed to us the way of salvation, and in the apostles, our Saviour, the grace of your Spirit has shone. You are God before and after these things and forever you are our God.

For mercy is with the Lord, and redemption is plentiful with Him, and He will redeem Israel from all their faults.

8th Estijira:

In your courts I will sing to you, Savior of the world, and bending the knee I will worship your invincible power: in the evening and in the morning, and at noon, and at all times, I will bless you, O Lord.

(PSALM 116) Praise the Lord, all nations; celebrate it, all peoples.

9th Stychira: In your courts, O Lord, we believers, bending the knee of soul and body, we sing to you, Father without beginning, Son, also without beginning, and most holy Spirit, who enlightens and sanctifies our souls.

For he has strengthened his mercy upon us; and the truth of the Lord endures forever.

10th Estijira:

Let us sing to the Trinity of substance, to the Father and to the Son with the Holy Spirit, for this is what all proclaimed ⁝ the prophets and the apostles together with the martyrs.

✝ Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

Doxastic idiot of the Emperor Leo. Tone 8.

Come, peoples, and let us worship the one Divinity in three persons: the Son in the Father with Holy Spirit. The Father, therefore, intemporally begets the Son, coeternal and co-reigning; and the Holy Spirit was in the Father, glorified with the Son: one power, one substance, one divinity, before whom we all bow down, saying: Holy God, who created all things through the Son, with the cooperation of the Spirit! Strong saint, through whom we met the Father and the Holy Spirit descended into the world! Immortal Holy, comforting Spirit, who proceeds from the Father and rests in the Son! Most holy Trinity, Glory be to you!

Entrance.

Priest (in a low voice): In the evening and in the morning and at noon we praise You, bless You, thank You and beseech You, Lord of all, direct our prayer as incense before You, and do not incline our hearts to evil words or thoughts, but deliver us from all those who persecute our souls. For on you, Lord, Lord, our eyes are fixed and on you we hope; do not confound us, our God, for to You belong all glory, honor, and worship, ☦ Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Deacon: Wisdom. Standing.

Chorus: Joyful light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly Father, holy and blessed: O Jesus Christ! Coming at sunset, seeing the evening light, we sing to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, God. It is worthy that in all times you should be praised by pious voices, Son of God, Giver of life, therefore the world glorifies You.

Deacon: Let's attend.

Priest: Peace to all.

Deacon: Wisdom. Let's listen.

Prokimenon tone 6 (PSALM 92):

The Lord Queen has dressed herself in beauty.

Verses: — The Lord has put on power and girded himself.

"Because He has established the universe, which will not be moved."

— Holiness befits your house, Lord, for long days.

Reading from Numbers [11:16-17, 24-29]

16 The Lord said to Moses, "Gather for me seventy elders of Israel, whom you know are elders and scribes of the people." Take them to the Tent of Encounter and have them be there with you.

17 I will go down and speak with you; I will take part of the spirit that is in you and put it in them, so that they may bear the burden of the people with you, and you will not have to bear it alone.

24 Moses went out and told the people the words of the Lord. Then he gathered seventy elders from the village and set them around the Tent.

25 The Lord came down on the cloud and spoke to him. Then he took some of the spirit that was in him and gave it to the seventy elders. And as soon as the spirit rested upon them, they began to prophesy, but they did not do it again.

26 Two men were left in the camp, one named Eldad and the other Medad. The spirit also rested upon them, for, although they had not gone out into the Tent, they were of those appointed. And they prophesied in the camp.

27 A boy ran to Moses to tell Moses, "Eldad and Medad are prophesying in the camp."

28 Joshua son of Nun, who had been serving Moses from his youth, answered and said, "My lord Moses, forbid it."

29 Moses answered him, "Are you jealous of me? Would that all the Lord's people would prophesy because the Lord gave them His spirit! "

Reading from Joel's prophecy [2:23—3-5]

This is what the Lord says: 23 Be rejoicing, children of Zion, rejoice in the Lord your God. For he gives you the autumn rain, with just measure, and brings down for you autumn and spring showers as of old.

24 The threshing floors will be filled with pure wheat, with new wine, and with virgin oil, and the winepresses will overflow.

25 I will make up for you for the years in which you were devoured by locusts and aphids, and by leaps and caterpillars, by my great army, which I sent against you.

26 You shall eat abundantly to your heart's content, and you shall praise the name of the Lord your God, who has done wonders for you. (My people will never be confused!)

27 And you shall know that in the midst of Israel there is I, I, the Lord your God, and there is no other! And my people will never be confused!"

III. 1 "It shall come to pass after this that I will pour out my Spirit in all flesh. Your sons and daughters will prophesy, your old men will dream dreams, and your young people will see visions.

2 Even on the male and female servants I will pour out my Spirit in those days.

3 And I will perform wonders in heaven and on earth, blood, fire, pillars of smoke."

4 The sun will be changed into darkness and the moon into blood, at the coming of the great and dreadful Day of the Lord.

5 And it shall come to pass that everyone who calls on the name of the Lord will be saved, for on Mount Zion and in Jerusalem there will be survival, as the Lord has said, and among the survivors will be those whom the Lord will call.

Reading from Ezekiel's Prophecy [36:24-28]

This is what the Lord says: I will take you from among the nations, gather you out of all countries, and bring you to your land. I will sprinkle you with pure water, and you will be purified; I will purify you from all your stains and from all your idols. And I will give you a new heart, and I will put a new spirit into you, and I will take away the heart of stone from your flesh, and I will give you a heart of flesh. I will put my spirit into you and cause you to conduct yourselves according to my precepts and to observe and practice my standards. You will dwell in the land that I gave to your fathers. You will be my people and I will be your God.

Fiery Litany

Have mercy on us, God, according to your great piety, we beseech you to listen to us and to have mercy.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy. [three times]

Again we supplicate for our lord, His Beatitude, the Metropolitan [name], for our lord, the most reverend Bishop [name], and for all our brethren in Christ.

Again we plead for the President [or title of the highest civilian authority], for all civil authority, and for the armed forces.

Again we pray for the blessed and ever-remembered Most Holy Orthodox Patriarchs, for the founders of this holy church [or monastery], and for all our deceased predecessors and brothers who rest here and everywhere.

Again we plead for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, forgiveness, and remission of the sins of the servant of God [name] and of our brethren in this holy temple.

Again we pray for the benefactors and benefactors of this holy and venerable temple, for its servants and its singers, and for all the people present who expect great and rich piety from you.

The **Priest** exclaims: For you are a merciful God and love men, and we give glory to you, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and forever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Deign, Lord

Deign, Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. "Blessed are you, Lord God of our fathers, and praise and glorified be your name forever." Amen. "May your mercy be upon us, Lord, as we expect of you. - Blessed are you, Lord, teach me your commands. - Blessed are you, Lord, make me understand your commands. - Blessed are you, Saint, enlighten me with your commands. - Your mercy, Lord, endures forever, do not despise the works of your hands. To You is due praise, to You is due a hymn, to You is due the glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Litany of supplication

Let us complete our evening prayer to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, with your grace.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

May this evening be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Grant it, Lord.

An angel of peace, faithful guide and guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask the Lord.

Forgiveness and remission of our sins and sins, let us ask the Lord.

All that is good and useful for our souls and the peace of the world, let us ask the Lord.

May the remaining time of our lives be concluded in peace and penance, let us pray to the Lord.

A Christian end of our life, free from pain and shame, peaceful, and a good defense before the terrible judgment seat of Christ, let us ask.

Commemorating our Most Holy, Most Pure, Most Blessed, Glorious Sovereign, the Mother of God and Ever-Virgin Mary, and all the Saints, let us commend ourselves, and one another, and our whole lives to Christ God.

Chorus: To You, Lord.

The **Priest** exclaims: For you are a good God and love men, and we give glory to you, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and forever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Priest: Peace to all.

Chorus: And to your spirit.

Let us bow our heads before the Lord.

Chorus: To you, Lord.

The **Priest** exclaims, "May the power of your kingdom of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, be blessed and glorified, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Litía.

In the prophets you proclaimed to us the way of salvation and in the Apostles, our Saviour, the grace of your Spirit has shone. You are God before and after these things and forever you are our God.

☦ Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

When you sent your Spirit upon the seated Apostles, O Lord, then the children of the Hebrews, when they saw him, were overcome with fear, since they heard them speaking foreign tongues, as the Spirit gave them. Being illiterate, they were filled with wisdom, and "capturing" the nations to the faith, they expounded to them the divine things. Therefore we too sing to you: Glory be to you, O Lord, who made yourself present in our land and saved us from error!

*While the choir sings the Estijiras de la Litia, the **Priest,** dressed in all the ornaments, goes in procession to the Narthex. There he incenses the Icons, the choir and the faithful and once the singing of the Estijiras is finished, he exclaims, looking towards the east.*

Litani:

Save, God, Your people and bless your inheritance. Look at your world with pity and compassion. Extol the power of Orthodox Christians, and send upon us Thy divine mercy, through the intercession of our Immaculate Lady, the Mother of God and ever-virgin Mary, by the power of the precious and life-giving Cross, by the protection of the honorable incorporeal

Powers of heaven, of the honorable and glorious Prophet, Forerunner John the Baptist, of the holy, glorious, and most praised Apostles, of our Fathers among Saints, great Ecumenical Doctors and Hierarchs, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom, of our Father among Saints, Nicholas, Archbishop of Myra, Thaumaturgus, of the Equal Saints of the Apostles, Methodius and Cyril, Evangelizers of the Slavs, of the Holy Orthodox Equal of the Apostles, the great Prince Vladimir, of the Blessed Great Princess of Russia, Olga, of our Fathers among the Saints, the Thaumaturges of Russia, of the holy, glorious, and justly victorious Martyrs, of the holy, glorious Martyr George, victorious and miracle worker, of the Holy Great Martyr and Physician Pantaleon, of the Holy Great Martyr Barbara, of the Holy Russian Princes, the Suffering Boris, Gleb, and Igor, of our venerable Fathers, God-bearers, Anthony and Theodosius of Pechersk, and the other thaumaturges of the Caves, and of St. [name of the Holy One of the Temple and of the day], and of the Holy and Righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all the Saints, We beseech Thee, Lord, great in mercy, to listen to us sinners who call upon Thee and to have mercy on us.

Chorus: Lord have mercy (40 times)

We also pray for our most holy Father Metropolitan..., for all our brotherhood in Christ, for every afflicted or oppressed Christian soul, in need of God's mercy and help, for the protection of this holy place and of all who inhabit it; for the peace and stability of the whole world, for the prosperity of the holy Churches of God; for the salvation and help of all our parents and siblings, who work and serve with commitment and love of God; for the healing of the sick, for the happy memory and remission of the sins of those who have died piously, our fathers and brothers who lie here and in every part of the world; for the release of the prisoners and for our brothers who serve in this Holy Temple and all who have served in it, let us say

Chorus: Lord have mercy (50 times)

We also pray for the authorities that govern us and for the entire army, let's say everyone.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy. (30 times).

We also pray for this holy temple and the entire city and region to be protected from epidemics, famine, earthquakes, floods, fires, weapons, foreign invasions; may our God, good and loving of mankind, be gracious to them favorable and conciliatory, so that he may turn away all wrath from us, deliver us from their imminent just punishment, and have mercy on us.

Chorus: Lord have mercy (3 times).

We also pray that the Lord God will also hear the voice of supplication of us sinners and have mercy on us.

Chorus: Lord have mercy (3 times)

Hear us, God our Saviour, hope from all the ends of the earth, and from those who are on the distant sea, and be merciful, Sovereign, with our sins and have mercy on us; for you are a merciful God and a lover of mankind, and to you we give glory, Father, son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Priest: Peace to all

Chorus: And with your spirit

Deacon: Let us bow our heads to the Lord

Chorus: To You Lord

Priest: Sovereign rich in mercy, Lord Jesus Christ our God, through the intercession of our Immaculate Lady, the Mother of God and ever-virgin

Mary, by the power of the precious and life-giving Cross, through the protection of the honorable incorporeal Powers of heaven, of the honorable and glorious Prophet, Precursor John the Baptist, of the holy, glorious, and most praised Apostles, of our Fathers among the Saints, great Ecumenical Doctors and Hierarchs, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom, of our Father among Saints, Nicholas, Archbishop of Myra, Thaumaturgus, of the Equal Saints of the Apostles, Methodius and Cyril, Evangelizers of the Slavs, of the Holy Orthodox equal of the Apostles the Great Prince Vladimir, of the Blessed Great Princess of Russia, Olga, of our Fathers among the Saints, the Thaumaturges of Russia, of the holy, glorious, and justly victorious Martyrs, of the holy, glorious Martyr George, victorious and thaumaturgist, of the Holy Great Martyr and Physician Pantaleon, of the Holy Great Martyr Barbara, of the Holy Russian Princes, the Suffering Boris, Gleb, and Igor, of our venerable Fathers, God-bearers, Anthony and Theodosius of Pechersk, and the other thaumaturges of the Caves, and of St. [name of the Saint of the Temple and of the day], and of the Holy and Righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all the Saints, accept our prayer; give us forgiveness of our transgressions; protect us under the shelter of your wings; deliver us from every enemy and adversary; It gives peace to our lives. Lord, have mercy also on the world that is yours and save our souls, you who are good and love man.

Chorus: Amen.

Now they re-enter the temple, preceded by the Ceroferaries. and he stops in the middle of the temple, where in the meantime a tetrapod has been placed with the bread, wine and oil.

Meanwhile the Stikhovna **is sung**

Stikhovna

The peoples, Lord, ignorant of the power of the Most Holy Spirit that had been produced in your Apostles, believed that the mutation of languages

was drunkenness; but we, confirmed by them, ceaselessly beseech Thee: Do not depart from us Thy Holy Spirit, Lover of mankind!

Verse. Create in me, O God, a pure heart, and renew within me a right spirit.

Lord, the outpouring of the Holy Spirit, filling your Apostles, granted them to speak other tongues; Such a prodigy was considered by the unbelievers as drunkenness, but by the faithful as a means of salvation. Make us also worthy of his enlightenment, we ask of You, who love humanity.

Verse. Do not cast me out of Your presence, and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me.

Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of truth, who is everywhere present and all-filling, treasure of all good and dispenser of life, come and dwell in us and cleanse us from every stain and save, O Gracious One, our souls!

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

Tongues were then confounded by the pride of the builders of the tower, tongues are now filled with wisdom by the glory of the knowledge of God. Then the Lord condemned the wicked for their offense; today Christ enlightened the fishermen with the Spirit. In the past, dissonance occurred as a punishment; Now harmony is renewed for the salvation of our souls.

Song of Simeon

Chorus or *Reader:* Now, Lord, You leave Your servant alone, according to Your word. For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou hadst destined before the face of all peoples. Light that illuminates the nations and the glory of your people Israel.

Final Prayers

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. [three times].

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Holy one, visit us and heal our ailments, for Your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. [three times].

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Our Father, who is in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our substantial daily bread, and forgive us our debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For yours are the kingdom and the power and the glory of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Troparius:

The troparion of the festival is sung three times.

Blessed are you, Christ our God, who showed the fishermen to be most wise by sending them the Holy Spirit, and through them you caught the whole world. O lover of humanity, glory be to You!

Artoclasm

The **Priest** stands in front of the tetrapod, in which five loaves are placed to be blessed, on his left a container with wine, and on the right one with oil and wheat.

While the troparius is being chanted, the **Priest** incenses the tetrapod three times on all four sides.

Then he says: Let us pray to the Lord

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

The **Priest** takes one loaf of bread and with it traces a sign of the cross over the others, saying in a loud voice, 'Lord Jesus Christ our God, who blessed the five loaves in the wilderness and filled a hundred thousand men with them' (then he kisses it and puts it back in its place); bless these loaves also, wine, and oil (tracing with the right hand a cross on each of them); and multiply them in this city (region or monastery), and throughout the world, and sanctify your servants, the faithful who consume them. For you are the one who blesses and sanctifies all things, Christ our God, and to you we give glory together with the beginningless Father and with your most holy, good, life-giving Spirit now and ever and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

He takes the tray with the Bread, wine, wheat and oil and brings them to the Sanctuary.

Chorus: Blessed be the name of the Lord from henceforth and forever. (Three times).

(PSALM 33) I will bless the Lord at all times, his praise will always be in my mouth. In the Lord my soul will rejoice, let the meek listen to him and rejoice. Magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together. I sought the Lord and He heard me and delivered me from all my anxieties.

Draw near to Him and you will be enlightened and your faces will not be confused. This poor man cried out and the Lord heard him and saved him from all his tribulations. The angel of the Lord surrounds those who fear him and will save them. Taste and see that the Lord is good; happy is the man who hopes in Him. Fear the Lord, all his saints, for there is no need for those who fear him. The rich are destitute and hungry, those who seek the Lord will lack nothing.

Final blessing and farewell

The **Priest** goes to the Shrine and from the ambo, facing west, says:

Let us pray to the Lord

Chorus: Lord have mercy

Priest: May the blessing of the Lord be upon you by his grace and love for mankind, at all times now and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Matins.

After the Hexapsalmos and the Great Litany, "The Lord is God" is sung:

Deacon: God is Lord, and he has revealed himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

And it is repeated by the *Chorus*.

Deacon: Confess the Lord, for he is good; for his mercy endures for ever.

Chorus: God is Lord, and he has revealed himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Deacon: They have greatly surrounded me, but in the name of the Lord I have rejected them.

Chorus: God is Lord, and he has revealed himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Deacon: I will not die, but live, and I will declare the works of the Lord.

Chorus: God is Lord, and he has revealed himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Deacon: The stone which the builders rejected has become the head of the corner; this is from the Lord, and it is a marvel in our eyes.

Chorus: God is Lord, and he has revealed himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Then the troparia of the festival is sung three times.

Blessed are you, Christ our God, who showed the fishermen to be most wise by sending them the Holy Spirit, and through them you caught the whole world. O lover of humanity, glory be to You!

And then the corresponding Psalter Kathisma is read, i.e. Katismas 2 and 3 (Psalms 9-16 and 17-23 respectively)

After the first Kathisma, a small litany and the Sedalien is read.

Let us celebrate the after-feast joyfully, faithful, and the feast is over, this is the day of Pentecost: fulfillment of the promise and of the pre-ordained; because in him the fire of the Paraclete descends to earth in the form of tongues, and illuminates the disciples and manifests them as initiates in the mysteries of heaven: The light of the Paraclete becomes present and illuminates the universe. (Twice).

After the Second Kathisma, Second Litany

Sedalien.

The fountain of the Spirit has descended divided into springs of fire to the earth; He sprinkled the Apostles spiritually, illuminating them, and became for them a cloud that distills fire, a living flame of light and freshness. Through them we receive the grace given to us by fire and water: The light of the Paraclete becomes present and illuminates the universe. (Twice).

Polyelei.

Lights On

The **Priest,** with a felon, opens the holy doors, bows three times before the altar, kisses it and, with a lighted candle in his left hand, incenses the altar and the sanctuary in the usual way.

Praise the name of the Lord. Praise him, you servants of the Lord. Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Hallelujah.

Blessed is the Lord of Zion, who dwells in Jerusalem. Hallelujah. Hallelujah.

Confess the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy endures for ever. Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Hallelujah.

Praise the God of heaven, for His mercy endures for ever. Hallelujah. Hallelujah.

Megalinario:

Celebrants: We glorify you, O Christ, giver of life, and adore your Most Holy Spirit whom you sent from the Father upon your divine Apostles.

Chorus: We glorify you... and then (**PSALM):** The heavens proclaim the glory of God, the firmament proclaims the work of his hands. Then again: We glorify you... And then Gloria... and now... Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, glory to You Lord.

Today the Evloguitaria is omitted.

A small litany. Which ends with the ecphonesis: For blessed is Thy name, and glorified Thy kingdom, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Poetic Kathisma.

After your resurrection from the grave and your divine ascension to the heights of heaven, you cause your glory to descend upon the witnesses of your divinity and renew an upright spirit in your disciples, O merciful! Therefore, like a zither of melodious notes, mystically by the divine plectrum pulsed, they make clear to all, Lord, your resonances and your work of salvation.

Gradual antiphon

From my youth I have been harassed by passions, which incessantly assail me; but you, O my Savior, protect me and save me. Let all the enemies of Zion be confounded by the Lord: let them be like the grass that the fire dries up and consumes.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

Thanks to the grace of the Holy Spirit, every soul lives and is purified, to participate in the threefold unity of the sacred mystery par excellence.

Let's listen. Wisdom. Let's listen. Proquímenon fourth tone.

Prokímenon: In His goodness, may Your Spirit guide me in the right path.

Verse: Hear my prayer, O Lord, and, in your faithfulness, give ear to my prayers.

Priest: Let us pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For You are holy, our God, resting among Your Saints, and We render glory to You, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Priest: Let everything that has breath praise the Lord.

Chorus: Let all that has breath praise the Lord.

Priest: Praise God in His saints; praise Him in the establishment of His power.

Chorus: Let all that has breath praise the Lord.

Priest: All that has breath

Chorus: Praise the Lord.

Standing before the Icon in the middle of the temple:

Priest: And that He will grant us to hear His holy Gospel, we pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy. [three times]

Priest: Wisdom. Let's stand.

Let us listen to the Holy Gospel.

Peace to all.

Chorus: And to your spirit.

Priest: Reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. John.

Chorus: Glory to You, Lord, glory to You.

Priest: Let's listen.

Gospel of John (20:19-23)

And when the evening of that day was the first day of the week, and the doors were shut where the disciples were gathered together for fear of the Jews, Jesus came and stood in the midst of them, and said to them, Peace be with you. And when he had said this, he showed them his hands and his side. And the disciples rejoiced when they saw the Lord. Then Jesus said to them again, "Peace be with you: as the Father has sent me, even so I send you." And when he had said this, he breathed and said to them, "Take the Holy Spirit: Those whose sins you forgive are forgiven: whoever you hold them will be retained."

Today we don't sing "Having contemplated...."

Pentekostarion.

By the prayers of the Apostles, blot, Lord, by your goodness our many sins.

Through the intercession of the Mother of God, blot, Lord, by your goodness our many sins.

Idiómelo. Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of truth, who is everywhere present and all-filling, treasure of all good and dispenser of life, come and dwell in us and cleanse us from every stain and save, O Gracious One, our souls!

Canons.

Ode I.

Hirmos

In the Red Sea Pharaoh was buried with his chariots by the one who conquers battles with his mighty arm: let us sing to him, for he has covered himself with glory.

Troparii

As you promised the disciples before, you sent the Spirit Paraclete; O Christ, Friend of men, illuminating the world!

What was foretold yesterday by the Law of the Prophets has its fulfillment today, because the grace of the Spirit already rests on all the faithful.

Another Canon, iambic, poem by Juan Arklas

Hirmos

Enveloped by the divine cloud, a man with difficulty of speech taught the written Law by God; and, now cleansed of dust, his eyes beheld the One who is, and initiated into the knowledge of the Spirit celebrates him with inspired hymns.

Troparii

The venerable and holy mouth said: I will not separate myself from you, friends; seated by the exalted throne of the Father, from heaven I will pour out abundantly the grace of the Spirit to enlighten and inflame hearts.

Sure definition, the most precise Word, brings serenity to the heart; for, when His work is complete, Christ gathers His friends by giving them, with a fierce breath and tongues of fire, the divine Spirit, as He promised.

Katabasias: the two Hirmos.

Ode III.

Hirmos

Abide in Jerusalem, you said to the disciples, O Christ, until the day that you are clothed with power from on high, and I will send you another Comforter, the Spirit of the Father and mine by whom you will be confirmed.

Troparius

When the divine Spirit came, he divinely brought to harmony, to the formerly divided voice of those who were in discord; he awakens in believers faith in the Trinity that sustains us.

Other Hirmos

Only the prayer of the prophetess Anna, before the almighty God of knowledge, broke the impediments of a childless womb and the excessive insolence of the fruitful one.

Troparii

What an ineffable power that of divinity! He manifests the illiterate as orators who overcome the sophists with a word and drive away the darkness of the peoples with the brightness of the Holy Spirit.

Proceeding from the unbegotten light, the eternal radiance illuminates with powerful operation: with its ardent and luminous word it reveals to the nations in Zion its connatural divine splendor that is one with the Father and with the Son.

Katabasias: the two Hirmos.

Kathisma.

Those who love the Savior were filled with joy. those who were once filled with fear now catch their breath with the coming of the Holy Spirit. They speak in their own language to each people because tongues of fire have landed on them that, instead of consuming them, serve as dew. (Twice).

Ode IV.

Hirmos

Contemplating your last coming, Lord, the prophet exclaims, "I have heard of your power, because you have come to save those whom you have delivered."

Troparii.

He who spoke through the Prophets and who, of ancient times, was proclaimed by the Law to imperfect men, as true God and Paraclete today appears to the servants and witnesses of the Word.

With the seal of his divinity, the Spirit descended in the form of flaming fire on the Apostles, showing with the gift of tongues his origin from the Father as a divine and incoercible force.

Another Hirmos.

King of kings, one of the only one, Word, without beginning, Word of the Father: you sent the Spirit of truth upon the Apostles, who sang: Glory to your power, O Lord!

Troparii

Having prepared with your word the regenerating bath for my fallen nature, you washed me, Lord, in the stream of your open side and sealed me with the fervor of your Spirit.

Let every creature bow his knee to the Paraclete Spirit and to him whom the Father begets as a consubstantial and eternal Son, recognizing in the three persons a single substance that neither time nor space can embrace.

Katabasias: the two Hirmos.

Oda V

Hirmos.

The Spirit of Salvation conceived through your fear, O Lord, in the womb of the prophets, and born on earth makes the hearts of the apostles pure and renews a right spirit in the faithful, for your commands are light and peace.

Troparius

The force that has descended today is the good Spirit, the Spirit of God's wisdom. A Spirit who proceeds from the Father and who was made manifest to us believers through the Son, and who distributes to those in whom he dwells by the nature of holiness in which he is perceived.

Another Hirmos.

A redemptive purification from offenses, the dew of the Spirit, fiery breath, receive, O children of the Church, formed by light! For now a law has come from Zion: grace in the form of tongues of fire of the Spirit.

Troparii

As it pleased him, on his own initiative, the Spirit, unsubdued, descended from the Father, making the apostles wise in their tongues, conformed to the power of the Father, sealing the life-bearing word that the Savior spoke.

God the Word, sovereign of all, healed the minds of the Apostles of sin and prepared an immaculate dwelling for himself; Now the light of the Spirit dwells in them, equal in strength and consubstantial.

Katabasias: the two Hirmos.

Ode VI.

Hirmos.

Sailing on the ocean and tossed about by the cares of the world, immersed in the sea of my sins and cast into the monster that devours souls, like Jonah, I pray you, Lord,

deliver me from this deadly abyss.

Troparii

As you had promised, Lord, you pour out your Spirit in abundance on all flesh; and the earth is filled with thy knowledge, for the Father begets thee as a Son, and from him proceedeth the Holy Spirit.

O Christ, our propitiation and salvation, you were born of the most pure Virgin to rescue from the abyss of the tomb, as the prophet Jonah from the sea monster, the descendants of Adam after his fall. Renew in our hearts forever the Spirit of righteousness for which we yearn: he proceeds from the Father, without separating from him.

His blazing fire purifies hearts from every stain of sin. Dispersing the assembly of rebellious peoples, with your life-giving breath you give us the treasure longed for by the Apostles in Zion where they await your coming, the Most Holy Spirit, the seal of the Word begotten by the Father.

Katabasias: the two Hirmos.

Kontakion

Confusing the tongues of the earth, the Lord scattered the nations from heaven; but, by distributing the tongues of fire, he invites all men to unity. Glorify, then, all peoples, the Most Holy Spirit!

Ikos (Poem of Romans)

Grant to your servants, O Jesus, in the midst of the sadness in which our spirit finds itself, a quick and firm consolation; do not forsake our souls in affliction, nor turn away from our tried hearts, but help us without ceasing. Come to our side, Lord, wherever you are present; as you were with your Apostles, remain united in your goodness to those who love you, so that united with you we may sing and glorify your Most Holy Spirit.

Ode VII.

Hirmos.

In the fiery furnace, the three young men turned the flame into dew, praising and singing to the Lord, "Blessed are you, God of our Fathers!"

Troparii

The wonders of God are proclaimed by the Apostles; as drunkenness the unbelievers took the virtue and power of the Spirit who in them made known the Trinity, the only God of our Fathers.

According to true faith, we confess the one and undivided nature of the beginningless Father, of the Word and the Spirit consubstantial with him. Blessed are you, God of our Fathers!

Another Hirmos.

The sound ensemble of instruments is heard to worship the inanimate golden statue; but the luminous grace of the Paraclete invites us to sing holily: Blessed are you, one and eternal Trinity!

Troparii

The fools did not recognize the prophetic voice, calling it drunkenness of wine, when they heard the words of the Apostles in strange tongues; We,

on the other hand, address to Thee the devout, inspired, cry: Renewer of the universe, blessed are You.

Joel, God's prophet and seer, resounded the sacred oracle of the Almighty Word, which said, "I will pour out my Spirit upon them," and they will sing with one voice, "Blessed are you, the triune God!"

It was the third hour that received the grace of showing how three persons are to be venerated in the simplicity of power. But now in the one Lord of days we sing: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, blessed are you!

Katabasias: the two Hirmos.

Ode VIII.

Hirmos.

In the burning and burning bush God revealed himself to Moses, a man of clumsy speech; and in the midst of the fire the three young men, undefeated and invincible in their zeal for the glory of the Most High God, sang a hymn of praise: Sing to the Lord, all his works, extol him forever and ever!

Troparii

With the unleashed, from the high heavens, of the strong gale, bearer of life, the Most Holy Spirit of God breathed, in the form of tongues of fire, and with great noise, on the fishermen, proclaimers today of the wonders of God: Sing to the Lord, all his works, exalt him for centuries without end!

Let us approach without fear the vehement fire of the holy mountain; come, let us go up to Mount Zion, to the city of the living God, and let us joyfully join the Spirit-bearing disciples today: sing to the Lord, all his works, extol him for ever, for ever!

Another Hirmos.

The triple flame of the one God breaks the chains and turns the flames into dew: it is to it that the three young men sing. And every creature that comes out of his hands blesses, in its author, the only Savior and Benefactor.

Troparii.

Remembering the words of salvation, learned from the Father and transmitted to the Apostles, Christ sends the Spirit in the form of tongues of fire; Creation transformed by his presence, joyfully sings and proclaims: Blessed are you, Lord!

Only out of love did you come to save us, eternal Light and Source of all light; you gave yourself to the Apostles

like a fire worthy of adoration: pour out this same Spirit on your faithful, Lord.

The inspired mouth of the Prophets sang, O King, of Thy coming in the flesh; and you send the Spirit from the Father, partakers of your creative power and of your eternal kingship,

Miracle of incarnation for the faithful.

Katabasias: the two Hirmos.

Ode IX.

Hirmos.

To you, who conceived, all pure, to the Creator Word who in you assumed flesh, to you, from God the virginal Mother, to you, temple of him who fits in nothing, to you, dwelling place of the Infinite, your maker, we sing and celebrate.

Troparii.

He who in ancient times, overflowing with joy, was caught up in a chariot of fire, a zealous prophet, calling all, was a figure of the coming of the Spirit who descends upon the Apostles today: radiating this fire to all, they make known to the world the mystery of the Triune God.

By a strange and surprising fact, the laws of nature have been broken: after the one and only voice of the Apostles, and by the work of the Most Holy Spirit, all peoples, tongues and nations, initiated in the knowledge of the Trinity, proclaim the wonders of God.

Another one we go.

Rejoice, glorious Queen and Virgin Mother! What speaker, no matter how eloquent, will find his appropriate tone to praise you as you deserve? For every tongue and spirit is silent before the mystery of your divine motherhood. Also today, in *Chorus*, our voices rise to you to sing to you.

Troparii

Praise be to you, virginal source of Life, the one who in her womb has merited to bring the Word redeemer of men who today, from the right hand of the Father, sends upon us the grace of his Spirit.

Divine grace has blown over us like the wind; radiant, then, with light and transformed, miraculously transfigured, and contemplating the wisdom of the undivided and indivisible Trinity, let us extol its threefold sparkle and radiance.

Katabasias: the two Hirmos.

Exapostilary

Holy Spirit, from the Father and sent by the Son upon the illiterate disciples: save and sanctify those who confess you as God! (Twice)

Another: Light is the Father and Light is the Word and Light is the Holy Spirit in the form of tongues of fire: through him man receives in baptism the clarity and illumination to adore the Holy Trinity.

Lauds.

Let everything that has breath praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord from heaven: praise him on high. A hymn belongs to you, O God.

Praise him, all his angels; praise him for all his powers. A hymn belongs to you, O God.

To execute the written judgment in them. This glory will be for all his saints.

6 Estijiras are interspersed (3 that are repeated)

1st Estijira. All peoples today have beheld, in the city of David, great wonders with the coming of the Holy Spirit in the form of tongues of fire, as Luke has transmitted to us. While the disciples of Christ were assembled, suddenly there came from heaven a noise, like that of a gust of rushing wind, which filled the whole house in which they were; and they began to speak in other tongues to teach the new faith in the Trinity.

Praise God in His saints, praise Him in the establishment of His power.

2nd Estijira. All peoples today have beheld, in the city of David, great wonders with the coming of the Holy Spirit in the form of tongues of fire, as Luke has transmitted to us. While the disciples of Christ were assembled, suddenly there came from heaven a noise, like that of a gust of rushing wind, which filled the whole house in which they were; and they began to speak in other tongues to teach the new faith in the Trinity.

Praise him for his works, praise him for the profusion of his magnificence.

3rd Estijira. The Holy Spirit, who was, is, and will be forever, without beginning or end, has the same hierarchy as the Father and the Son: he is Life, life-giving Lord, Light and Source of clarity, supreme Good and treasure of goodness; by him the Father is known and the Son glorified; to

all it reveals the only power, the intimate union, the very adoration of the holy and august Trinity.

Praise him to the sound of the trumpet; praise him with psaltery and harp.

4th Estijira. The Holy Spirit, who was, is, and will be forever, without beginning or end, has the same hierarchy as the Father and the Son: he is Life, life-giving Lord, Light and Source of clarity, supreme Good and treasure of goodness; by him the Father is known and the Son glorified; to all it reveals the only power, the intimate union, the very adoration of the holy and august Trinity.

Praise him with adufe and corro; praise him with strings and organ.

5th Estijira. The Holy Spirit, light and life, living water that leaps mystically, Spirit of wisdom, of knowledge, of goodness, of justice, of sovereign intelligence, who washes away and purifies sins. He is God, and he deifies us, he is fire, and souls are fired; he speaks to all and acts in all; He is a distributor of divine charisms. Through him the glorified Prophets and Apostles of God have been and crowned in the company of the martyrs. What a strange vision, what an unheard-of prodigy: fire splits to impart gifts!

Praise him with resounding cymbals; praise him with cymbals of joy. Whatever has breath, praise the Lord.

6th Estijira. The Holy Spirit, light and life, living water that leaps mystically, Spirit of wisdom, of knowledge, of goodness, of justice, of sovereign intelligence, who washes away and purifies sins. He is God, and he deifies us, he is fire, and souls are fired; he speaks to all and acts in all; He is a distributor of divine charisms. Through him the glorified Prophets and Apostles of God have been and crowned in the company of the martyrs. What a strange vision, what an unheard-of prodigy: fire splits to impart gifts!

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

Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of truth, who is everywhere present and all-filling, treasure of all good and dispenser of life, come and dwell in us and cleanse us from every stain and save, O Gracious One, our souls!

The Great Doxology, litanies, etc. follow. As usual, Apolysis is proper:

Apolysis.

He who in the form of tongues of fire sent from heaven the Most Holy Spirit upon His holy disciples and Apostles, Christ, our true God, by prayers...

And the prime hour continues, as usual.

The Office of Genuflection after the Liturgy.

The *Deacon* begins: Bless, Lord.

Priest: Blessed be our God forever, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Reader: Glory to you, our God, glory to you.

Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of truth, who art everywhere, filling all things, Treasure of good things and Giver of life, come and dwell in us, purify us from every stain, and save, Thou who art good, our souls.

Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. three times

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. three times

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name, Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, as it is in heaven on earth. Give us this day the substantial daily bread, and forgive us our debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For yours are the kingdom and the power and the glory of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and ever, and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen. Lord, have mercy. Twelve times

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Come, let us worship and bow down before God our King.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ, our King and our God.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ himself, our King and our God.

PSALM **103**

Bless the Lord, O my soul; Lord my God, they have greatly magnified thee; Become clothed with glory and magnificence. He who covers himself with light as with clothing, who stretches out the heavens like a curtain; That he establishes his chambers among the waters; he who puts the clouds for his chariot; he who walks on the wings of the wind; He who makes his angels spirits, his ministers to the blazing fire; He founded the earth on its foundations; it will never be removed. With the abyss, as with a garment, you covered her; on the mountains were the waters At your rebuke they fled; at the sound of thy thunder they hastened; The mountains went up, the valleys went down, to the place that you founded for them. You have put an end to them, and they shall not trespass, nor cover the earth again. You are the one who sends the fountains through the streams; they go among the mountains. They drink all the beasts of the field; the wild asses break their thirst. The birds of the air will dwell with them; between the branches they shout. He who waters the mountains from his chambers is satisfied with the fruit of his works. He who causes hay to be produced for cattle,

and grass for the service of man, bringing bread out of the earth. And the wine that gladdens the heart of man, and the oil that makes the face shine, and the bread that sustains the heart of man. Let the trees of the plain be filled with juice, the cedars of Lebanon that He planted. Birds nest there; The stork makes its home in the beech trees. The high mountains for the mountain goats; the rocks, burrows for rabbits. He made the moon for the times; the sun knows its sunset. It sets darkness, and it is night; in it all the beasts of the jungle run around. The young lions bellow at the prey, and to seek their food from God. The sun rises, gather yourselves, and lie down in their caves. The man goes out to his farm, and to his farm until the evening.

How many are your works, O Lord! You did all of them with wisdom. The earth is full of your benefits. Likewise, this great sea and wide of districts; in it fish without number, small and large animals. There are ships, there is this leviathan that you made to play in it. They all wait on you, so that you will give them their food in due season. You give them, they pick them up; You open your hand, do well. You hide your face, you disturb yourself; You take away their spirit, they cease to be, and they turn to their dust. You send your spirit, they are raised; and renew the face of the earth. May the glory of the Lord be forever; let the Lord rejoice in his works. Who looks at the earth and she trembles; touch the mountains and they smoke. To the Lord I will sing in my life; to my God I will praise as long as I live. It is gentle for me to speak of Him; I will rejoice in the Lord. Let sinners be consumed from the earth, and the wicked pass away. Bless the Lord, my soul. And again: The sun knows its sunset. It sets the darkness, and it is the night. How many are your works, O Lord. You did all of them with wisdom.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen. Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Glory to You, O God. (three times).

Then the *Deacon* recites the Great Litany:

Deacon: In peace with the Lord, let us pray.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

For the peace that comes from on high and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

For the peace of the whole world, for the well-being of the holy Churches of God, and for the union of all, we pray to the Lord

For this holy house, and for all who enter it with faith, devotion, and fear of God, we pray to the Lord.

For our Lord, His Beatitude, the Metropolitan Name, for our Lord, the Most Reverend Bishop Name, the Honorable Presbyterate, the Diaconate in Christ, and for all the clergy and all the people, we pray to the Lord.

For (the President or title of the highest civil authority), for all civil authority, and for the armed forces, we pray to the Lord.

For this city, for every city and country, and for the faithful who dwell in them, we pray to the Lord.

For favorable seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

For travelers and navigators, for the sick and afflicted, for prisoners and for their salvation, we pray to the Lord.

For the people present here, who await the grace of the Holy Spirit, let us pray to the Lord.

For those who bow their hearts and knees to the Lord, we pray to the Lord.

That He may strengthen us to do all that is pleasing to Him, we pray to the Lord.

That He may send us the abundance of His mercy, let us pray to the Lord.

That He may receive our prayer on our knees like incense before Him, we pray to the Lord.

For those who need your help, we pray to the Lord.

That we may be free from every tribulation, wrath, danger, and need, we pray to the Lord.

Save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, God, by your grace.

Commemorating our holy, immaculate, blessed glorious Lady, Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us entrust ourselves, and one another, and our whole lives to Christ God.

Chorus: To you, Lord.

Exclamation of the **Priest**: For all glory, honor, and worship belong to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Lord, to You I have cried out

Then they begin to sing, Lord, to you I have cried... and the *Deacon* incenses according to the customary order.

Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; listen to the voice of my prayer, when I call upon you; listen to me, Lord.

Let my prayer be directed before thee as incense, the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice. Hear me, Lord.

Reader: Lord, if you look at sins, who, O Lord, can stand? But there is forgiveness near you.

Chorus: Today the nations have seen wonderful things in the city of David, when the Spirit. The Holy One descended in tongues of fire according to the account of the divine Luke: A roar like a mighty wind that blew full the

house where the disciples of Christ were gathered. They began to express new doctrines in other languages, new doctrines of the Holy Trinity.

Reader: Let me wait for the Lord, my soul waited; in his word I have hoped. My soul waits for the Lord.

Chorus: Today the nations have seen... (again).

Reader: More than watchmen in the morning, more than watchmen in the morning, Israel wait for the Lord.

Chorus: The Holy Spirit was, is, and will always be without beginning and without end, always united and numbered with the Father and the Son. The Life and the Life-giver, the Light and the Giver of Light, Good in Himself and Source of goodness, by Him the Father is known and the Son is glorified. All recognize a Power, an Essence, an Adoration of the Holy Trinity.

Reader: For in the Lord there is mercy, and abundant redemption with Him. And He will redeem Israel from all their sins.

Chorus: The Holy Spirit was... (again).

Reader: Praise the Lord, all nations; all peoples, praise him.

Chorus: The Holy Spirit is Light and Life, the living Source of spiritual gifts: the Spirit of wisdom, the Spirit of science. He is good, upright, intelligent and domineering. It purifies us from our sins. The Spirit is God deifying, Fire proceeding from Fire, speaking, acting, distributing gifts. By the Spirit the prophets, the divine apostles, and the martyrs were crowned. This relationship is wonderful, this vision is wonderful. Fire is divided for the distribution of gifts.

Reader: For he has magnified his mercy upon us, and the truth of the Lord endures forever.

Chorus: The Holy Spirit is Light... (again).

Reader: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Chorus: Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of truth, who art everywhere, filling all things, Treasure of good things and Giver of life, come and dwell in us, purify us from every stain, and save, Thou who art good, our souls.

While the heavenly King is being sung..., the **Priest** and the *Deacon* make the Entrance. The **Priest** blesses the Entrance and the *Deacon*, raising the censer, exclaims: Wisdom, Listen.

And the Choir sings: Serene Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy, blessed Father Jesus Christ, coming at sunset and seeing the evening light, we sing to you, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, God. It is worthy that at all times you should be glorified by righteous voices, Son of God, Giver of life, for whose sake the whole world glorifies you.

Deacon: Let's attend. **Priest**: Peace to all.

Deacon: Wisdom, (and then reads the Great Prochemen):

Which God is great like our God? You are the God who works wonders.

Chorus: Which god is great like our God? You are the God who works wonders.

Verse: You made your power known among the peoples.

Chorus: Which god is great like our God? You are the God who works wonders.

Verse: I said, From now on I have begun; this is the change of the right hand of the Most High

Chorus: Which god is great like our God? You are the God who works wonders.

Verse: I remembered the works of the Lord, for from the beginning I will remember your wondrous works.

Chorus: Which god is great like our God? You are the God who works wonders.

Deacon: Which god is great like our God?

Chorus: You are the God who works wonders.

Deacon: Again and again, bending our knees, let us pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy. three times

And we all kneel and remain so while the **Priest,** also kneeling, in the midst of the holy doors and facing the people, recites this prayer so that all can hear it:

First Prayer.

Lord, immaculate, without blemish, without beginning, invisible, incomprehensible, inscrutable, immutable, unsurpassable, immeasurable, patient, the only one who has immortality, who dwellest in unapproachable light, who has made heaven and earth and sea, and all things created in them, who grants to all men their petitions before they present them, we beseech and beseech thee, O Lord, who loves men, Father of our Lord and God and Savior Jesus Christ, who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven and became incarnate of the Holy Spirit and of Mary**,** ever Virgin and most glorious Deipara, who first taught by her words and then by her deeds demonstrated to us, by submitting to her saving passion, who gave to us, your humble, sinful, and unworthy servants, an example, by which we might offer you prayers with the bow of the neck and the knees, both for our sins and for the ignorance of the people; You Yourselves, who are great in mercy, and love men, hear us on the day we call upon You, and especially on this day of Pentecost, on which, after our Lord Jesus Christ

had ascended into heaven, and had sat down at Your right hand, Father and God, He sent the Holy Spirit upon His holy disciples and apostles, who stood over every one of them, and they were filled with his inexhaustible grace, and spoke in other tongues of your greatness, and prophesied. Listen therefore now to us who beseech you, and remember us, humble and damned, and return from captivity our souls, you who have your own compassion as intercessor for us. Receive us when we bow down before you and cry, 'We have sinned.'

We have followed you from our birth, even from the mother's womb You are our God, but as our days have been consumed in vanity, we have been stripped of your help, we have been deprived of all defense. But emboldened by your compassion, we cry out: Do not remember the sins of our youth and our ignorance and cleanse us of our secret sins, do not reject us in the time of our old age; When our strength fails, do not abandon us. Before we return to earth, make us worthy to return to you, and help us with favor and grace. Measure our transgressions according to your compassion; Oppose the depth of your compassion against the multitude of our offenses. Look from your holy heights, Lord, upon your people present here, who expect from you a rich piety. Visit us with your kindness. Affirm our lives with your holy and sacred laws. Entrust your people to a faithful guardian angel. Gather us all into your kingdom. Grant forgiveness to those who hope in you. Forgive them and us all sins. Purify us by the operation of your Holy Spirit. Destroy the traps that the Enemy has set for us.

And then add this sentence:

Blessed are you, Lord, Almighty Owner who has illuminated the day with the light of the sun, and who has lit the night with flashes of fire, who has granted us to pass the length of the day and approach the beginning of the night, hear our prayer and that of all your people, and having forgiven us all

our sins of will and involuntary, receive our evening supplications, and send the multitude of thy mercies and compassions upon thy inheritance. Protect us with your holy angels. Arm us with the armor of your righteousness. Surround us with your truth. Keep us with your power. Deliver us from all oppression and from every entanglement of the adversary. Grant also that the present evening and the evening to come, and all the days of our lives, may be perfect, holy, peaceful, without sin, without stumbling, without fancy, through the intercession of holy Deiparus and of all your saints, who in all ages have pleased you.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, raise us up and keep us, God, by your grace.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, immaculate, blessed, glorious Lady, Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves, and one another, and our whole lives to Christ God.

Chorus: To you, Lord.

Exclamation of the **Priest**: For it belongs to you to have mercy on us and to save us, our God, and we give glory to you, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and for ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen

Then the *Deacon* recites the Litany of Fervent Supplication

Deacon: Let us all say with all our soul and with all our spirit, let us say:

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Almighty Lord, God of our fathers, we beseech you to listen to us and to have mercy.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Have mercy on us, God, according to your great piety, we beseech you to listen to us and to have mercy.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy. three times

Deacon: Again we plead for our Lord, His Beatitude, the Metropolitan name, for our Lord, the Most Reverend Bishop name, and for all our brethren in Christ.

Again we plead for (the President or title of the highest civilian authority) for all civil authority, and for the armed forces.

Once again we pray for the blessed and always remembered Most Holy Orthodox Patriarchs, for the founders of this holy Church and for all our deceased fathers and brothers who are our predecessors who rest here and everywhere, the Orthodox.

Again we beseech for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, forgiveness, and remission of the sins of the servant of God name, and of our brethren in this holy temple.

Again we pray for the benefactors and benefactors of this holy and venerable temple, for its servants and its singers, and for all the people present who expect great and rich piety from you.

Priest: For you are a merciful God who loves men, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Deacon: Again and again, bending our knees, let us pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy. three times

And we all kneel as before, and the **Priest** recites:

Second Prayer.

Lord Jesus Christ our God, who has given your peace to men, and being always present in this life, continues to give the gift of the Holy Spirit to the faithful, as an inheritance that cannot be taken away, you have today most manifestly sent this grace upon your holy disciples and apostles, and you have opened their lips with tongues of fire. By them all the nations of men have received, through hearing, the knowledge of God in our own tongues. We have been enlightened by the light of the Spirit, and we have been delivered from deception as from darkness, and by the distribution of the perceptible tongues of fire and by the marvelous operation of Him, we have learned to believe in you, and we have been enlightened that we may confess you, with the Father and the Holy Spirit, in one Divinity and Power and Authority. For you are the splendour of the Father, the very image, unalterable and immutable, of his essence and nature, the source of wisdom and grace.

Open your lips to me, for I am a sinner, and teach me what I should ask for. For you know the multitude of my sins, but your tenderness will surpass the enormity of them. For behold, in fear I stand before thee; into the sea of thy mercies I cast the despair of my soul. Order my life, you who order all creation with your word, and with the ineffable power of your wisdom. A quiet port of those who are fought by the storm, let me know the way I must go. Grant to my understanding the Spirit of your wisdom, and give the Spirit of knowledge to my foolishness. Overshadow my deeds by the Spirit of fear of you, and renew a right Spirit within me. And with your guiding Spirit, confirm my fickle soul, so that, being directed every day by your Good Spirit to what is useful to me, it may be granted to me to keep your commandments and always remember your glorious second coming, scrutinizing our works. Do not reject me, unless I am deceived by the corrupting pleasures of this world, but enable me to long for the joy of the treasures of the next. For you have said, O Lord, that whatever is asked in your name will be freely received from your God and Father with the

eternal. I, a sinner, on the day of the descent of your Holy Spirit, beseech your goodness, grant me all that I have asked that is salvation for me.

YES, Lord, abundant and good Giver of all benefit, for You are the one who grants abundantly all that we ask. You are the one who became a compassionate and merciful partaker of our flesh, but without sin; and to those who bow their knees before you, you bow down and make yourself the propitiation for our sins. grant, then, Lord, your compassion to your people. Hear us from your holy heaven. Sanctify it by the power of your saving right hand. Protect us with the protection of your wings. Do not despise the works of your hands. We sin against you alone, but you alone we worship. We do not know how to worship a strange god, nor to stretch out our hands to another god, Master. Forgive us our trespasses, and accept our prayers said by bending our knees; Extend to us all the hand of your help, and receive the prayer of all as pleasant incense, which ascends before your blessed kingdom.

And then add this sentence.

Lord, Lord, who frees us from every arrow that flies by day, deliver us also from everything that walks in darkness. Accept the elevation of our hands as an evening sacrifice. Grant that we may also pass through the course of the night without reproach without being tempted by wicked things, and redeem us from every trouble and fear that comes to us from the devil. Grant our souls contrition, and our thoughts remembrance of the trial of Thy fearful and righteous judgment. pierce our flesh from the fear of you and mortify our earthly members, so that, even in the tranquility of sleep, we may be enlightened by the contemplation of your judgments. Remove from us all unseemly fancy and injurious desire. Raise us up at the time of prayer, confirmed in the faith and advanced in your commandments.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, raise us up and keep us, God, by your grace.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, immaculate, blessed, glorious Lady, Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves, and one another, and our whole lives to Christ God.

Chorus: To you, Lord.

Priest's exclamation : By the favor and grace of your only-begotten Son, with whom you are blessed, together with your most holy Good and Life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Reader: Grant, Lord, to keep us tonight without sin. Blessed are you, Lord God of our fathers, and praise and glorified be your name forever. Amen.

May your mercy be upon us, Lord, as we have placed our hope in you. Blessed art thou, Lord, teach me thy statutes. Blessed art thou, Master, make me understand thy statutes. Blessed art thou, holy, enlighten me with thy statutes.

Your mercy, Lord, endures forever; do not despise the works of your hands. Worship belongs to you, praise belongs to you, glory belongs to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Deacon: Again and again, bending our knees, let us pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

And we all kneel as before, and the **Priest** recites the

Third Prayer.

Source of life and light, ever-flowing, Creative Power co-eternal with the Father, who has excellently fulfilled the whole dispensation of the salvation of men, Christ our God, who broke the indestructible bonds of death and

the bars of hell, and trampled the multitude of malevolent spirits; who offered Thyself as a victim without guilt, giving your spotless body as a sacrifice without blemish and inviolate from all sin, and through that fearful and indescribable act of sacrifice, you granted us eternal life; that thou hast descended into hell and broken its eternal bars, showing the way of ascent to those who sat in Hades; that by the cunning of divine wisdom thou hast seduced the Author of evil, the dragon of the abyss, and with dark cords hast bound him in hell and in unquenchable fire, and confined him in outer darkness by thy infinite power, Thou who art the greatly glorified wisdom of the Father, hast manifested thyself as a great Helper to the oppressed, and enlightened them that were in darkness and in the shadows of death, YOU, Lord of everlasting glory and beloved Son of the Most High Father, everlasting Light of everlasting Light, Sun of righteousness:

Listen to us, we beseech you, and give rest to the souls of your servants, our departed fathers and brothers, who went before us, and of our other relatives according to the flesh, and of all yours who are of the faith, whom we now commemorate, for in you is the power over all things, and in your hand you hold all the ends of the earth. Almighty Owner, God of our fathers and Lord of mercies, Maker of the race of mortals and immortals, and of all human nature, of that which is gathered together and of that which is divided, of life and of the end of life, of the sojourn here and of the translation there, who measure the years of life and fix the times of death, whom you bring down to hell and raise again, dispensing the present according to need, and ordering what is to come as it fits, vivifying with the hope of the resurrection those who are wounded by the sting of death.

You Yourself, Owner of all, God our Saviour, hope of all the ends of the earth, and of those far off in the sea, who on this last great day of Pentecost manifested to us the mystery of the Holy Trinity, consubstantial and coeternal, indivisible and unmistakable, and poured out the descent and presence of your most holy and life-giving Spirit in the form of tongues of

fire upon your Apostles, appointing them the Evangelists of our holy faith, and revealing them as confessors and preachers of true theology, that even on this feast so perfect and saving, you deign to receive oblations and supplications for the sake of those who are bound in hell, and you grant us the great hope that ransom and consolation may be sent to the deceased from the affliction that binds them. Listen to us, humble and contemptible, for we beseech you, and give rest to the souls of your servants who have fallen asleep before us, in a place of light, in a place of refreshment, in a place of rest, from which all sickness, pain, and groaning have fled; establish their souls in the tabernacles of the righteous and make them worthy of peace and rest. For the dead do not praise you, nor do those who are in hell dare to confess to you, but we who live bless you and beseech you, and offer you prayers and sacrifices for their souls.

And then add this sentence:

God, great and eternal, holy one who loves men, who also has granted us to stand before your unapproachable glory, that we may sing and praise your wonders; cleanse us, your unworthy servants, and give grace, that with a contrite heart and without presumption we may offer you the glorification of the Trisagion and gratitude for your great gifts; Remember us, O Lord, our sickness, and lose us not because of our transgressions, but be merciful to our humility, so that, fleeing from the darkness of sin, we may walk in the day of righteousness, and put on the armor of light, and endure unharmed from all the attacks of the Evil One, that we may confidently glorify Thee in all things, the only true God and Lover of men. For Yours truly is the great mystery, Master and Maker of all, both of the dissolution for a time of your creatures, and of their subsequent restoration, and of eternal rest. We confess your grace in all things, in our coming into this world and in our departure from it, for which purpose grant us, by your infallible promise, the hope of the resurrection and of the incorruptible life, which we are to receive at the time of your second coming. For Thou art the Author of our

resurrection, and the impartial Judge of all who have ever lived, and the Lover of men, and the Lord and Master of retribution, who, by Thy extreme condescension, hast partaked with us of our flesh and blood, and of our blameless passions, unto the point of willingly submitting to temptation; you who have tenderness and compassion; for you yourself, having suffered temptation, according to your promise, have made yourself the Help of those who are tempted, and therefore you lead us to your impassivity.

Receive, therefore, Master, our prayers and supplications, and give rest to all the parents and brothers and children of each one, and to all our relatives and to all your people, to all the souls of those who have already fallen asleep in the hope of the resurrection to eternal life. Write their spirits and their names in the book of life, in the bosom of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, in the land of the living, in the kingdom of heaven, in the paradise of beatitude, in your holy dwelling place, raising up our bodies with you on the day appointed according to your holy and infallible promise. There is, therefore, Lord, no death for thy servants, when we separate ourselves from the body and draw near unto thee, our God, but a passage from the most sorrowful things to things that are beneficent and sweet, to rest and rejoicing. And though we have sinned against you, be merciful to us and to them, for none is without blemish before you, even if it be their life of one day, but you alone, who revealed yourself without sin on earth, Lord Jesus Christ, from whom we all hope to obtain mercy and forgiveness of sins.

You yourself, then, being a good God who loves men, remit, forgive, and absolve them and us for our voluntary and involuntary offenses, committed knowingly or in ignorance, manifest and secret, in deed, thought, word, of all our actions and movements; and to those who have been separated from us give liberty and remission, and bless us that we are present here, granting a good and peaceful end to us and to all your people; and open to

us your tender mercies and your love for men at the time of your terrible and fearful second coming and make us worthy of your kingdom.

And then add this sentence:

Great and most high God, who alone has immortality, who dwells in unapproachable light, who has formed all creation with wisdom, who has divided light from darkness and set the sun to rule the day and the moon and stars to rule the night, who has also granted us sinners to come before you with confession and present to you our evening doxology, You Yourself, Lord, Lover of men, address our prayer as incense before You, receive it as a sweet fragrance, and grant that our present evening and the night to come may be peaceful. Clothe us with the armor of light. Deliver us from the fear of the night and from all that walks in darkness, and grant that the sleep which you have given for the rest of our weakness may be free from all fancy of the Devil. If, O Master of all, Guide of the good, cause us, being moved to compunction upon our bed, to remember your name by night, and, being enlightened by meditation on your commandments, to arise in joy of soul to glorify your goodness, and to offer supplications and prayers to your tenderness of heart, because of our sins and those of all your people, to whom he looks with pity, through the intercessions of the Holy Deipara.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, raise us up and keep us, God, by your grace.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, immaculate, blessed, glorious Lady, Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves, and one another, and our whole lives to Christ God.

Chorus: To you, Lord.

Exclamation of the **Priest**: For you are the rest of our souls and bodies, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Then the *Deacon* recites the Evening Lithany:

Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, God, by your grace.

May this whole night be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us pray to the Lord.

An angel of peace, faithful guide and guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask the Lord.

Forgiveness and remission of our sins and offenses, let us ask the Lord.

All that is good and useful for our souls and the peace of the world, let us ask the Lord.

May the remaining time of our life be concluded in peace and penance, let us pray to the Lord.

A Christian end of our life, free from pain and shame, peaceful, and a good defense before the terrible judgment seat of Christ, let us ask.

Commemorating our Most Holy, Immaculate, Blessed, Glorious Lady, Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us entrust ourselves, and one another, and our whole lives to Christ God.

Chorus: To you, Lord.

Exclamation of the **Priest**: For you are a good God who loves men, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Priest: Peace to all.

Chorus: And to your spirit.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads before the Lord.

Chorus: To you, Lord.

The **Priest** prays:

Lord our God, who bowed down the heavens and came down for the salvation of men, look upon your servants and your inheritance, for before you, the fearful Judge, who still loves men, your servants have bowed their heads and bowed their necks in submission, not waiting for help from men, but asking for your mercy, and confidently longing for your salvation. Keep them at all times, during this present night and in the night to come, from all the contrary powers of the Devil, from vain thoughts, and from wicked imaginations. And out loud:

Blessed and glorified be the dominion of your kingdom, of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and for ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen

Apostic, tone 3:

Today tongues are a sign evident to all, because the Jews, ancestors of Christ according to the flesh, were wicked, fallen from divine grace, and we Gentiles were granted divine light, being strengthened by the words of the

disciples who proclaimed the glory of God to all. With them let us bow our hearts and knees, and worship with faith the Holy Spirit, confirmed by the Savior of our souls.

Verse: A clean heart believes in me, God, and a right spirit renews within me.

Today the Comforting Spirit has been poured out on all flesh, for beginning with the Choir of the Apostles, his grace has been spread, communicating it to all the faithful. He has confirmed the reality of his mighty descent by distributing tongues of fire to the disciples for the praise and glory of God. Now, our hearts being spiritually enlightened, strengthened in faith by the Holy Spirit, let us pray that our souls may be saved.

Verse: Do not cast me out of your face, and do not take your Holy Spirit from me.

Today the Apostles are clothed from on high with the power of Christ, because they are renewed by the Comforter. In them He is renewed by a new mystical knowledge. They preach to us in strange, exalted voices, teaching us to worship the eternal, simple, three-person nature of our Benefactor, God of all. Thus, enlightened by his teachings, let us adore the Father with the Son and the Holy Spirit, praying that our souls may be saved.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Come, let us adore the Divinity in three persons, the Son in the Father with the Holy Spirit; the Father eternally begets the co-reigning and co-eternal Son. The Spirit is in the Father, equally glorified with the Son, a Power, an Essence, a Divinity. Adoring Him, let us *all say:* Holy God, who made all things through the Son, with the cooperation of the Spirit. Holy Mighty One, through whom we know the Father, through whom the Holy Spirit came

into the world. Holy Immortal, Comforting Spirit, proceeding from the Father and resting in the Son. Holy Trinity, glory be to you. and then:

Now thou dost send thy servant away, O Lord, according to thy word, in peace; for my eyes have seen your salvation which you have prepared in the presence of all peoples, a light to be revealed to the Gentiles, and the glory of your people Israel.

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. three times

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. three times

Glory... And now...

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name, Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, as it is in heaven on earth. Give us this day the substantial daily bread, and forgive us our debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For yours are the kingdom and the power and the glory of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Troparius, tone 8:

Blessed art thou, Christ our God, who hast revealed the fishermen as wise, sending upon them the Holy Spirit, and through them hast caught the whole world, thou who lovest men, glory be to thee.

Deacon: Wisdom

Chorus: Bless, Father.

Priest: He who is blessed, Christ our God, eternally, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen. Establish, O God, the holy Orthodox Faith and the Orthodox Christians, forever and ever.

Priest: Most Holy Deipara, save us.

Chorus: More honorable than the cherubim and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, you who without corruption have begotten God the Word, true Deipara we magnify you.

Priest: Glory to you, Christ God, our hope, glory to you.

Chorus: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen. Lord, have mercy. three times Bless.

Priest:

He who was emptied out of the divine paternal womb, and came down from heaven to earth, and took all our nature and deified it, and then ascended again into heaven and sat down at the right hand of God the Father, and sent the divine and holy Spirit, one in essence, equal in potency, equal in glory, He has lived with Him, upon His holy Disciples and Apostles, and through Him enlightened them, and through them the whole world, Christ, our true God, through the intercession of His Immaculate and Most Pure Holy Mother, of the holy, glorious, and most praised Apostles, Preachers of God,

and Bearers of the Spirit, and of all the Saints, have mercy on us and save us, for he is good and loves men.

Chorus: Amen

OFFICE OF MAJOR COMPLINE

The **Priest** begins:

Blessed be our God, eternally, now and ever, and forever and ever.

All:

Amen. Glory to you, our God, glory to you.

Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of truth, who art everywhere, filling all things, Treasure of good things and Giver of life, come and dwell in us, purify us from every stain, and save, Thou who art good, our souls.

Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (three times)

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Glory... And now

Our Father 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 substantial daily bread, and forgive us our debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For yours are the kingdom and the power and the glory of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and ever, and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (twelve times)

Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Come, let us worship and bow down before God our King.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ, our King and our God.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ, our King and our God.

And if it's the first week of Lent, we start like this:

PSALM 69

Save me, O God, for the waters have entered into the soul.

I am sunk in deep mud, where I cannot stand; I have come into abysses of water, and the stream has flooded me.

I'm tired of calling; my throat has grown hoarse; My eyes have fainted waiting for my God.

Those who hate me without cause have increased more than the hairs of my head; My enemies have become powerful, those who destroy me without having to. And shall I pay for what I did not steal?

God, you know my foolishness, and my sins are not hidden from you.

Let not those who trust in you be ashamed for my sake, O Lord Lord of hosts; let not those who seek you be confounded by me, O God of Israel.

For for your sake I have suffered reproach; confusion has covered my face.

I have been a stranger to my brothers, and unknown to my mother's children.

9 For I was consumed by the zeal of your house; and the reproaches of those who reproached you fell upon me.

I wept, afflicting my soul with fasting, and this has been an affront to me.

I also put sackcloth for my garment, and I became them by proverb.

Those who sat at the door spoke against me, and the drinkers struck me in their songs.

But I prayed to thee, O Lord, in the time of thy good pleasure; O God, for the abundance of your mercy, for the truth of your salvation, hear me.

Bring me out of the mud, and let me not be submerged; let me be delivered from those who hate me, and from the depths of the waters.

Let not the current of the waters drown me, nor swallow me up the deep, nor let the well shut its mouth over me.

Answer me, O LORD, for thy lovingkindness is kind; look upon me according to the multitude of thy pieties.

Do not hide your face from your servant, for I am in distress; hurry up, listen to me.

Draw near to my soul, redeem it; deliver me because of my enemies.

You know my affront, my confusion and my reproach; before you are all my adversaries.

Scorn has broken my heart, and I am grieved. I waited for someone to have pity on me, and there was none; and comforters, and I found none.

They also gave me gall for food, and in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.

Let his feast be before them by a snare, and that which is for good by a stumbling block.

Let their eyes be darkened so that they do not see, and make their loins tremble continually.

Pour out your wrath on them, and the fury of your anger overtake them.

Let his palace be desolate; there is no inhabitant in their tents.

For they persecuted him whom you smote, and tell of the sorrow of those whom you smote.

Put evil upon their wickedness, and do not enter into your righteousness.

Let them be blotted out of the book of the living, and not be written among the righteous.

But to me, afflicted and miserable, your salvation, O God, set me on high.

I will praise the name of God with song, I will exalt it with praise.

And it will please the Lord more than the sacrifice of an ox, or a calf that has horns and hooves; the oppressed will see it, and they will rejoice.

Seek God, and your heart will live, for the Lord heareth the needy, and despiseth not his prisoners.

Let the heavens and the earth, the seas, and all that moves in them, praise him.

For God will save Zion, and will rebuild the cities of Judah; and they shall dwell there, and possess it.

The descendants of his servants shall inherit it,

And those who love his name will dwell in it.

After the **PSALM,** we sing the Grand Canon. If it's not the first week of Lent, let's start like this:

PSALM 4

Answer me when I cry, O God of my justice.

When I was in distress, you made me widen;

Have mercy on me, and hear my prayer.

Children of men, how long will you restore my honor in infamy,

Will you love vanity, and seek falsehood? Selah

Know therefore that the Lord has chosen the godly for himself;

The Lord will hear when I cry to him.

Tremble, and sin not;

Meditate in your heart while in your bed, and be silent. Selah

Offer sacrifices of righteousness,

And trust in Jehovah.

Many are those who say, "Who will show us good?"

Lift up upon us, O Lord, the light of your face.

You gave joy to my heart

Greater than theirs when their grain and must abounded.

I will lie down in peace, and I will also sleep;

For you alone, Jehovah, make me live in confidence.

PSALM 6

O LORD, rebuke me not in your anger,

Nor punish me with your anger.

Have mercy on me, O Lord, for I am sick;

Heal me, O Lord, for my bones tremble.

My soul is also very troubled;

And you, Jehovah, for how long?

Return, O Lord, deliver my soul;

Save me by your mercy.

For in death there is no remembrance of you;

In Sheol, who will praise you?

I have been consumed by dint of groaning;

Every night I flood my bed with tears,

I water my bed with my tears.

My eyes are worn out from suffering;

They have grown old because of all my distressers.

Depart from me, all you who do iniquity;

For the Lord has heard the voice of my weeping.

The Lord has heard my plea;

Jehovah has received my prayer.

All my enemies will be ashamed and greatly troubled;

They will turn and be shamed suddenly.

PSALM 12

Save, O Lord, for the godly are gone; for the faithful have disappeared from among the children of men.

Each one speaks falsely to his neighbor; they speak with flattering lips, and with doubleness of heart.

The Lord will destroy all flattering lips, and the tongue that speaks boastfully;

To those who have said, By our tongue we shall prevail; our lips are ours; Who is our lord?

Because of the oppression of the poor, because of the groaning of the needy, now I will rise, says the Lord; I will save him who longs for it.

The words of Jehovah are clean words, like silver refined in an earthen furnace, purified seven times.

You, O LORD, will keep them; From this generation you will preserve them forever.

8 The wicked walk around when vileness is exalted among the children of men. Again: Look, hear me, O Lord my God: enlighten my eyes, that I may not sleep in death; lest my enemy say, I have overcome him.

Glory be to the Father and ah Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Glory to you, O God. (three times)

Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,

And now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

PSALM 24

The earth and its fullness are Jehovah's; the world, and those who dwell in it.

For he founded it on the seas, and established it on the rivers.

Who will go up to the mountain of the Lord?

And who will be in his holy place?

The clean of hands and pure of heart; he who has not raised his soul to vain things, nor sworn by deceit.

He will receive blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of salvation.

Such is the generation of those who seek Him, of those who seek Thy face, O God of Jacob. Selah

Lift up, O gates, your heads, and lift yourselves, eternal gates,

And the King of glory will enter.

Who is this King of glory?

Jehovah the strong and valiant, Jehovah the mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O gates, and lift yourselves, you eternal gates, and the King of glory will enter.

Who is this King of glory? Jehovah of hosts, He is the King of glory. Selah

PSALM 30

I will glorify thee, O LORD, for thou hast exalted me,

And you did not allow my enemies to rejoice in me.

O LORD my God,

I cried to you, and you healed me.

O Lord, thou hast brought up my soul out of Sheol;

You gave me life, so that I would not go down to the grave.

Sing to the Lord, you his saints,

And celebrate the memory of His Holiness.

For a moment will be his wrath,

But his favor lasts a lifetime.

At night the weeping will last,

And in the morning joy will come.

In my prosperity I said:

I will never be moved,

For you, O LORD, by your favor have established me as a strong mountain.

You hid your face, I was troubled.

To you, O LORD, I will cry out,

And I will plead with the Lord.

What profit is there in my death when I go down to the grave?

Will the dust praise you? Will it announce your truth?

Hear, O Lord, and have mercy on me;

O Lord, be thou my helper.

You have changed my lament into dance;

You untied my sackcloth, and girded me with joy.

Therefore I will sing to you, my glory, and I will not be silent.

O Lord my God, I will praise you forever.

PSALM 90

Lord, you have been a refuge for us

From generation to generation.

Before the mountains were born

And you form the earth and the world,

From the age to the century, you are God.

You turn man unto the point of being broken,

And you say, "Repent, O sons of men."

'Cause a thousand years before your eyes

They are like yesterday, which passed,

And as one of the night watches.

You snatch them away as with a torrent of waters; are like a dream,

Like the grass that grows in the morning.

In the morning it blooms and grows;

In the afternoon it is cut and dried.

For with thy wrath we are consumed,

And with your anger we are troubled.

You have set our iniquities before you,

Our mistakes in the light of your face.

For all our days decline because of your wrath;

We end our years as a thought.

The days of our age are seventy years;

And if in the most robust it is eighty years,

Yet his strength is trouble and work,

Because soon they pass, and we fly.

Who knows the power of your wrath,

And your indignation according to which you are to be feared?

Teach us in this way to number our days,

May we bring wisdom to our hearts.

Return, O Jehovah; Until when?

And be deferred toward your servants.

In the morning, satiate us with your mercy,

And we will sing and rejoice all our days.

Rejoice us according to the days that afflicted us,

And the years in which we saw evil.

Let your work appear in your servants,

And you glory in their children.

Let the light of the Lord our God be upon us,

And the work of our hands confirms upon us;

Yes, the work of our hands confirms.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Glory to you, O God. (three times)

Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

And if it is during Lent, we make 3 bows. Then we begin to sing the following verses slowly aloud and with a sweet melody:

First *Chorus*:

God with us, learn, O peoples, and be subdued, for God is with us.

The second *Chorus*, the same. Then the choirs sing alternately the following verses:

First *Chorus*: Hear to the ends of the earth. Because God is with us.

Second *Chorus* : You who are powerful, submit yourselves. Because God is with us.

First *Chorus*: Gird up again, and you will be broken. Because God is with us.

Second *Chorus* : Take counsel, and it will be undone. Because God is with us.

First *Chorus*: Utter a word, and it will not stand. Because God is with us.

Second *Chorus* : We shall not be afraid or afraid of your fear. Because God is with us.

First *Chorus*: But the Lord our God we will sanctify and be our fear. Because God is with us.

Second *Chorus* : If you hope in Him, it will be your sanctification. Because God is with us.

First *Chorus*: I will wait on Him and be saved by Him. Because God is with us.

Second *Chorus* : Behold, I and the children God gave me. Because God is with us.

First *Chorus*: The people who walked in darkness saw great light. Because God is with us.

Second *Chorus*: Those who dwelt in the land of the shadow of death, light shone upon them. Because God is with us.

First *Chorus*: Because a child is not born, a son is given to us. Because God is with us.

Second *Chorus* : And the principality on his shoulder. Because God is with us.

First *Chorus*: And his peace will have no end. Because God is with us.

Second *Chorus* : And his name was called Angel of Great Counsel. Because God is with us.

First *Chorus*: Strong God, Owner, Prince of Peace. Because God is with us.

Second *Chorus* : Father of the Coming Century. Because God is with us.

When the verses are finished, they sing again:

God with us, learn, O peoples, and be subdued, for God is with us.

Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. First *Chorus*: God with us. And now... Second *Chorus*: God with us.

Then the two *Chorus*es together:

Because God is with us.

Then the following troparians:

First *Chorus*:

After the day, I thank you, Lord. May the evening and the evening be sinless, grant me, I beseech Thee, Saviour, and save me.

Second *Chorus*: Gloria...

After the day, I glorify you, Owner. May the afternoon and night be smooth in the evening, grant me, I beseech Thee, Saviour, and save me.

The two *Chorus*es: And now...

After the day, I praise you, Saint. May the evening and night be without treachery, grant me, I beseech Thee, Saviour, and save me.

The two choirs together:

Disembodied nature, the cherubim, with incessant hymns, glorify you. The six-winged beings, the seraphim, with incessant voices, greatly extol you. And all the angelic hosts, with a trisagian hymn, praise you. For first of all you are the Father who is and you have with you your Son who is without beginning. And having the Spirit of life, equal in honor, you manifest the indivisible Trinity. Blessed Virgin, Mother of God, and eyewitnesses and servants of the Word. All the *Chorus*es of prophets and martyrs, having immortal life. Intercede diligently for all of us, for we are in affliction. That being delivered from the deceptions of the Evil One, we may cry out the angelic hymn: Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord thrice holy, have mercy on us and save us. Amen.

And immediately in a low voice:

I believe in the Almighty Father, Creator of heaven and earth, of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, begotten of the Father before all ages; Light of Light, True God of True God, begotten, not created, consubstantial with the Father, by whom all things were made. Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven and became incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and

became man. And he was crucified for us also under Pontius Pilate, and he suffered and was buried. And on the third day he rose again according to the Scriptures. And he ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of the Father; and again he will come with glory to judge the living and the dead. And his kingdom will have no end. And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Giver of life, who proceeds from the Father, who with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified together, and who spoke through the prophets. And in the Church, One, Holy, Catholic and Apostolic. I confess one baptism for the remission of sins. I look forward to the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the age to come.

Amen.

Then the following supplications, called "Most Holy," all repeated, with the exception of the first, which is said three times:

Most Holy Lady Theotokos, intercede for us sinners. (Three times)

Holy Angels and Archangels, all the Heavenly Powers, intercede for us sinners. (Twice)

Holy Prophet John, Precursor and Baptist of our Lord Jesus Christ, intercede for us sinners. (Twice)

Holy and glorious Apostles, Prophets and Martyrs and all Saints, intercede for us sinners. (Twice)

Holy Theophoric Fathers, Pastors and Ecumenical Doctors, intercede for us sinners. (Twice)

Now the patron saint of the temple is invoked.

Invincible and incomprehensible Divine Power of the precious and life-giving Cross, do not abandon us sinners. (Twice)

God, purify us sinners, and have mercy on us.

Then:

Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (Three times)

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (Three times)

Glory... And now...

Our Father 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 substantial daily bread, and forgive us our debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For yours are the kingdom...

And we sing the following troparia on Mondays and Wednesdays, in tone 2: (If a party occurs, the troparia of the party is sung)

Enlighten my eyes, Christ God, that I may not sleep in death, that my enemy may not say, I have overcome him

Glory...

Be thou the succor of my soul, God, for I pass through the multitude of stumbling blocks; deliver me from them and save me, Kind, Lover of man.

And now... Theotoquius:

Since we are bold because of the multitude of our sins, Virgin Theotokos, pray to him who was born of you, because the prayers of the Mother are very powerful with the good will of the Master; do not despise the

supplications of sinners, most venerable one, for he is merciful and powerful to save who willed to suffer for us.

Other troparia for Tuesdays and Thursdays, tone 8:

The vigilance of my invisible enemies, Lord, you perceive and know the weakness of my wretched flesh, You who formed me. Therefore into your hands I commend my spirit; Protect me with the wings of Thy goodness, that I may not sleep in death, and enlighten my mental eyes to the joy of Thy divine words, awaken me at the proper time for the glorification of Thee, for Thou art good and love man.

Verse: Look at me and listen to me, Lord my God. How fearful will be your judgment, Lord, when angels are round about, men are presented, books are opened, and facts are examined! What judgment will be upon me, who was conceived in sins? Who will extinguish the fire for me? Who will light the darkness for me, if You, Lord, have no mercy on me, You who are the Lover of man?

Glory...

Grant me tears, God as the sinner, and make me worthy to wash your feet, which have delivered me from the path of deception, and to bring you like sweet-smelling myrrh a pure life created in me by repentance, so that I may hear your desired voice: your faith has saved you, go in peace.

And now...

Since I have in you, Theotokos, a hope that cannot be confounded; having obtained your protection, Immaculate Conception, I will not be afraid. I will pursue my enemies and defeat them. Having put thy shelter only upon me as a buckler, and imploring thy almighty help, I cry unto thee: Lady, save me by thy intercession, and awaken me from the gloomy sleep to thy glorification, by the power of the Son of God who became incarnate of thee.

Lord, have mercy. (Forty times)

More honorable than the cherubim and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, you who incorrupted begat God the Word, true Theotokos, we magnify you.

In the name of the Lord, bless, Father.

Priest: Through the intercession of our holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ, have mercy on us. Amen.

And in this prayer of St. Basil the Great: Lord , who delivers us from the arrow that flies by day, deliver us also from all that walks in darkness. Receive the elevation of our hands as an evening sacrifice. Grant also that we pass the course of the night without reproach and without being tempted by evil things, and redeem us from every trouble and fear that comes to us from the devil. Give our souls contrition and our thoughts care in regard to your fearful and just judgment. Nail our flesh to your fear and mortify our carnal members, so that in the stillness of sleep we may be enlightened by the contemplation of your judgments. Take away from us all unseemly fancy and injurious desire. Raise us up at the time of prayer, confirmed in the faith and advancing in your commandments, by the good will and goodness of your only-begotten Son, with whom you are blessed, with your Most Holy Good Life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

And immediately:

Come, let us worship and bow down before God our King.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ, our King and our God.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ himself, our King and our God.

PSALM 50

Have mercy, according to the multitude of your in pity on me, O God, according to your great compassion blot out my transgressions. Wash me more and more from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my transgression and my sin is always before me. Against you alone have I sinned and done evil in your sight; that you may be righteous in your words, and overcome in your judgment. Behold, in transgressions I was conceived, and in sin my mother begat me. Behold, Thou hast loved the truth, and the hidden and secret of Thy wisdom Thou hast revealed unto me. You shall sprinkle Hyssop on me, and I will be clean; you will wash me and I will be whiter than snow. You will make me hear joy and gladness, and the broken bones will rejoice. Turn your face from my sins, and blot out my transgressions. A clean heart creates in me and a right spirit renews within me. Do not cast me out of your face, and do not take your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of your salvation, and establish me with a princely spirit. Then I will teach your ways to the transgressors, and the wicked will turn to you. Deliver me from the penalty of blood, O God, God of my salvation; My tongue will rejoice in your righteousness. Lord, open my lips and my mouth will declare your praise. For if You had willed sacrifice, I would have given it to You; The Holocaust will not please you. A sacrifice of God is the broken spirit, a broken and humbled heart God will not despise. Do well, O Lord, in your kindness to Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built. Then you will be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, oblations, and burnt offerings; Then they will offer calves on your altar.

PSALM 101

Lord, hear my prayer, and let my cry come to you. Do not hide your face from me: in the day of my distress incline your ear to me; on the day I call upon you, hasten to answer me. For my days have been consumed like smoke; and my bones like a brand are burned. My heart was wounded, and

withered like grass; so I forgot to eat my bread. By the voice of my groaning my bones have clung to my flesh. I am like the pelican of the desert; I am like the owl of solitude. I see, and I am like the lonely bird on the roof. Every day my enemies reproach me; those who are angry against me have conspired against me. So I eat ashes like bread, and my drink I mix with weeping. Because of your anger and your wrath; for you lifted me up, and cast me down. My days are like the shadow that leaves; and I am dried up like grass. But You, O Lord, will endure forever, and your memory for generation and generation. You will rise up and have mercy on Zion; for the time is to have mercy on her, for the time has come. For your servants love her stones, and have compassion on the dust of it. Then the nations shall fear the name of the Lord, and all the kings of the earth shall fear thy glory; For the Lord shall have built Zion, and shall be seen in his glory; He will have looked at the prayer of the solitary, and he will not have rejected their prayer. Write to this for the generation to come; and the people who will be brought up will praise God. For he looked down from the top of his sanctuary; the Lord looked from heaven to the earth, to hear the groaning of the prisoners, to release those sentenced to death; For let them count the name of the Lord in Zion, and his praise in Jerusalem, when the peoples shall be gathered together in one, and the kingdoms, to serve the Lord. He afflicted my strength on the road; shortened my days. I said: My God, do not cut me in the middle of my days: for generation of generations are your years. You founded the earth of old, and the heavens are the work of your hands. They will perish, and You will remain; and they will all grow old like a garment; Thou shalt change them as a garment, and they shall be changed: but Thou art the same, and thy years shall not end. The children of your servants will dwell, and their seed will be established before you.

Prayer of Manasseh, King of Judah

Lord Almighty, God of our fathers, of Abraham, and of Isaac, and of Jacob, of his righteous seed, who hast made heaven and earth with all their wonders;

that you have confined the sea with the word of your ordinance, that you have closed the abyss and sealed it with your fearful glorious name; before whom all things tremble and tremble because of your power, for the magnificence of your glory is unbearable and irresistible, the wrath of your warning to sinners; immeasurable and inscrutable is the mercy of thy promise. For you are the Most High Lord, of tender mercies, patient, abounding in piety, and repenting of the iniquities of men. In accordance with the multitude of your goodness you have promised penance and forgiveness to those who have sinned against you, and in the multitude of your compassions, you have ordained repentance for the salvation of sinners. Therefore, Lord God of powers, you have not commanded the righteous to repent, Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, who did not sin against you, but you have established repentance for me, a sinner, for my sins are more numerous than the sands of the sea. My transgressions have multiplied, Lord, my transgressions have multiplied, and I am not worthy to look and contemplate the height of the heavens, according to the multitude of my injustices. I am bent down by iron, and I cannot lift up my head, nor is there any respite for me, for I have provoked your wrath, and have done evil against you, not doing your will or keeping your commandments. Now I bend the knees of my heart, imploring your goodness. I have sinned, Lord, I have sinned, and I know my transgression, but I beseech and beseech that You deliver me, Lord, that You deliver me, and that You do not destroy me by my transgression, nor bear a grudge against my iniquities forever, nor condemn me to the lowest parts of the earth. For you are the God of those who repent, and in me you will show your goodness, for, though unworthy, you will save me according to your great piety, and I will always praise you all the days of my life. For all the heavenly powers sing to you, and yours is the glory forever and ever. Amen.

Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (Three times)

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Glory... And now...

Our Father 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 substantial daily bread, and forgive us our debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For yours are the kingdom...

And the following troparians in tone 6:

Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy on us, for, though sinners deprived of all defense, we offer you as our Master this supplication: have mercy on us.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, as He was in the beginning now and ever, forever and ever. Amen.

Lord, have mercy on us, for in you we have hoped; do not be exceedingly angry with us, neither remember our transgressions, but turn to us, for you are kind, and deliver us from our enemies, for you are our God, and we your people, every work of your hands, and we cry out to your name.

And now...

Open the door of your clemency to us, blessed Theotokos, for we have hoped in you that we may not perish, but through you we may be delivered from adversity, for you are the salvation of the Christian race.

Lord, have mercy. (forty times)

More Honorable that The Cherubim and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, you who without blemish have begotten God the Word, true Theotokos, we magnify you.

In the name of the Lord, bless, Father.

Priest: Through the intercession of our holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ, have mercy on us. Amen.

And this prayer:

God, the Father Almighty, Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit, one Godhead, one Power, have mercy on me a sinner, and for the judgments which you discern, save me, your unworthy servant, for blessed are you forever and ever. Amen.

Come, let us worship and bow down before God our King.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ, our King and our God.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ himself, our King and our God.

PSALM 69

O God, come to deliver me; hasten, O God, to help me. let them be ashamed and confounded that seek my life; let those whom my evil desires be turned back and ashamed. Let them be turned back, in payment for their reproach done, who say, Ah! Ah! Let all those who seek you rejoice and rejoice in you; and let those who love your salvation always say: Great be God. I am afflicted and needy; hasten to me, O God: you are my help and my deliverer; O Lord, do not stop.

PSALM 142

Lord, hear my prayer, hear my supplications; answer me for your truth, for your justice. And do not enter into judgment with your servant; for no living thing will be justified before you. For the enemy hath pursued my soul; I have prostrated my life on the ground; make me dwell in darkness like those who are already dead. And my spirit was distressed within me; My heart was astonished. I remembered the days of old; meditated on all your works; I reflected on the works of your hands. I stretched out my hands to you; my soul to you like the thirsty earth. Answer me quickly, Lord, for my spirit faints; do not hide your face from me, and I may become like those who go down to the grave. Let me hear your mercy in the morning, for I have trusted in you; let me know the way I walk, for I have lifted up my soul to you.

Deliver me from my enemies, Lord, I take refuge in you. Teach me to do your will, for you are my God; Your good spirit guide me to a land of righteousness. For your name's sake, O Lord, you will quicken me; by your righteousness, you will bring my soul out of anguish. And by thy mercy thou shalt dispel my enemies, and destroy all the adversaries of my soul; for I am your servant.

The Doxology

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, to men good will. We praise you. We bless you. We adore you. We glorify you. We thank you for your great glory, Lord Heavenly King, God the Father almighty, Lord, only-begotten Son Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit; Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, who takes away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. You who take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. You who sit at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For You alone are holy, You alone are Lord. Only You, Jesus Christ, are Most High in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Night by night I will bless you, and praise your name forever, and forever. Lord, You've been our refuge from generation to generation. I said, Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against you. Lord, I come to you, teach me to do your will, for you are my God. For with you is the source of life; In your light we will see the light. Extend your mercy to those who know you. Grant, Lord, to keep us this night without sin. Blessed are you, Lord God of our fathers, and praise and glorified be your name forever. Amen. Thy mercy be upon us, Lord, as we have hoped in thee. Blessed are you, Lord, teach me your statutes. (Three times).

Your mercy, Lord, endures forever, do not despise the works of your hands. Praise belongs to you, a hymn belongs to you, glory belongs to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Then we sing the Canon proper to the Saint or the Theotokos, and after the conclusion of the Canon and the troparians:

Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (three times)

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Glory...

And now...

Our Father 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 substantial daily bread, and forgive us our debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For yours are the kingdom...

Then we sing loudly and slowly in pitch 6:

Lord of hosts, be with us, for besides you we have no help in afflictions. Lord of hosts, have mercy on us.

And the other Chorus sings the same thing:

Lord of hosts, be with us, for besides you we have no help in afflictions. Lord of hosts, have mercy on us.

And the first Chorus sings:

Verse A: Praise God in His sanctuary: Praise Him in the extent of His strength. Lord of hosts, be with us, for besides you we have no help in afflictions. Lord of hosts, have mercy on us.

Second *Chorus*:

Verse B: Praise him for his deeds: praise him according to the crowd of his greatness. Lord of Armies...

First *Chorus*:

Verse C: Praise him to the sound of a horn: praise him with psaltery and harp. Lord of Armies... Second *Chorus*:

Verse D: Praise him with adufe and flute:

Praise him with strings and organ. Lord of Armies... First *Chorus*:

Verse E: Praise him with resounding cymbals: praise him with cymbals of joy. Let everything that breathes praise the Lord. Lord of Armies.

Then the two Choruses together:

Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the extent of his strength. Lord of Armies...

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

Lord, if we did not have your saints as intercessors and your goodness to have mercy on us, how would we dare, Savior, to sing to you, whom do the angels ceaselessly bless? You who know the heart, preserve our souls.

And now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

Great is the multitude, Theotokos, of my offenses; in you I take refuge, Purissima, asking for salvation. Look upon my sick soul, and intercede before your Son and our God that forgiveness may be granted to me for all the iniquities I have committed, the only Blessed One.

Most Holy Theotokos, in the course of my life do not abandon me; do not give me over to the protection of men, but help me, and have mercy on me. I place all my hope in you, Mother of God, keep me under your protection.

You who are adored and glorified at all times and at all times, both in heaven and on earth, Lord, have mercy. (Forty times)

Christ God patient, abounding in mercy and tenderness, who loves the righteous and has pity on the sinner, who calls all men to salvation, by the promise of good things to come, You Yourself, Lord, also receive our supplications in this hour; direct our lives in thy commandments, sanctify our souls, cleanse our bodies, direct our thoughts, cleanse our minds, deliver us from all tribulation, iniquity, and affliction, and surround us with thy holy angels, that guarded and led by their hosts, we may be worthy of the unity of the faith, and of the understanding of thy unapproachable glory. For blessed are you forever and ever. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Priest: God, be merciful to us, bless us, and make your face shine upon us, and have mercy on us.

Then the Prayer of St. Ephrem Sirius:

Lord and Master of my life, the spirit of idleness, indiscretion, ambition and loquacity, do not give it to me. But the spirit of chastity, of humility, of patience, and of love, grant it to me, your servant. (Prostration)

Yes, Lord and King, grant me to perceive my own offenses, and not to judge my brother, for blessed are you forever and ever. Amen. (Prostration)

Then twelve obeisances, saying each time, "**O God, purify me, a sinner.**"

And again the whole prayer: Lord and Master of my life, the spirit of idleness, of indiscretion, of ambition and of loquacity, do not give it to me. But the spirit of chastity, of humility, of patience, and of love, grant it to me, your servant. (Prostration)

Yes, Lord and King, grant me to perceive my own offenses, and not to judge my brother, for blessed are you forever and ever. Amen. … with a prostration at the end.

Then the *Reader:*

Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (Three times)

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy.

Glory... Now and always...

Our Father 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 substantial daily bread, and forgive us our debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For yours are the kingdom...

Reader: Lord, have mercy. twelve times

Then the prayer to the Most Holy Theotokos by Paul, Monk of the Convent of Evergetides, that is, of the Benefactor.

Virgin, without blemish, without blemish, incorrupt, immaculate, pure, Spouse of God and Lady, who united the Word of God with men, by your most wonderful birth, and united the apostate nature of our race with the celestial, who are the only hope of the desperate, help of the persecuted, ready help of those who come to you, Refuge of all Christians, do not hate me, accursed sinner, who have made myself utterly unworthy by my evil thoughts, words, and deeds, and who through laziness of mind have made me a slave to the pleasures of life. But since you are the Mother of God and the lover of man, in your love for man have mercy on me, a sinner and a prodigal, and receive my prayer, which I offer you with impure lips, and, exercising your maternal audacity, implore your Son, who is also our Lord and Master, to open to me the depths of his love for man and his goodness, and passing over my innumerable offenses, that I may return to repentance, and that I may reveal myself as a proven doer of his commandments.

Be ever present with me, for thou art merciful, compassionate, and full of benevolence, fervent protectress and succor, who in this present life resistest the attacks of the Adversary, and lead me to salvation, and at the hour of my death thou dost take care of my wretched soul, driving away from it the dark visions of evil demons, and in the dreadful day of judgment thou wilt deliver me from eternal torture, and you will reveal me as heir of

the ineffable glory of your Son and our God, which I will obtain, my most holy Lady Theotokos, through your mediation and help, through the grace and love of man from your only-begotten Son, Lord God and our Savior, Jesus Christ, to whom belongs all glory, honor, adoration, with his Father, who is without origin and his Most Holy Good Life-giving Spirit, now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

Another prayer to our Lord Jesus Christ by Antioch, Monk and Author of the Pandect: Grant us, Owner, when we go to sleep, rest of body and soul, and keep us from the dark sleep of sin, and from all dark nocturnal pleasure. It calms the impulses of passion; extinguishes the fiery arrows of the Evil One, deceitfully hurled against us. It quiets the rebellions of our flesh. Peaceful our earthly and carnal motives, and grant us, God, watchful mind, chaste reasoning, sober heart, light sleep, and free from all satanic fancy; Raise us again at the hour of prayer, confirmed in your commandments, and firmly guarding the memory of your judgments. Grant us a doxology that will last all night, that we may praise, bless, and glorify your honorable and magnificent name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Spirit

Holy, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Amen.

Most glorious Mother of Christ God, ever Virgin, offer our prayers to your Son, our God, that through you he may save our souls.

Another prayer of St. Joanicio:

The Father is my hope, the Son my refuge and the Holy Spirit my protection; Holy Trinity, glory be to you.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (three times)

And immediately we make a prostration while the ***Priest*** *says :*

Owner of great mercy, Lord Jesus Christ, our God, through the intercession of our Immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, through the power of the precious life-giving Cross, through the protection of the honorable incorporeal Powers of heaven, of the honorable and glorious Prophet, Precursor and Baptist John, of the holy, glorious and praised Apostles, of the saints, glorious and victorious Martyrs, of our venerable Theophoric Fathers, of the holy and righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, of our venerable Theophoric Fathers, Anthony and Theodosius, and of the other Saints, make our prayer acceptable, grant us forgiveness of our transgressions, protect us under the protection of your wings, remove from us every enemy and adversary, give peace to our lives, Lord. Have mercy on us and on your world, and save our souls, for you are good and loving to man.

And the celebrant, making a prostration, says to the brethren:

Bless, holy parents, and forgive me a sinner.

And the brothers: God forgive you, holy father.

The **Priest** says:

Let us pray for our Lord, His Beatitude, the Metropolitan (name), for our Lord, the Most Reverend Bishop (name), and for all our brethren in Christ.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy. Quietly and quickly after each request:

By the President of the Republic, by all civil authorities, and by the armed forces.

For those who hate us and for those who love us.

For those who have commanded us, though unworthy, to pray for them.

For the ransom of captives.

For our absent parents and siblings.

For those who sail the seas.

For those who lie in sickness.

Let us pray for an abundance of the fruits of the earth.

And for every orthodox Christian soul.

Bless us godly rulers.

To the Orthodox Bishops and to the founders of this holy Church. (Monastery)

To all our deceased fathers and brothers, predecessors of us, who rest here and everywhere, the Orthodox.

The superior: Let us also say for one another:

And we: Lord, have mercy. (three times) The Superior:

By the prayers of our holy parents, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

Chorus: Amen.

And when we go to bed, we receive forgiveness from the superior and recite this prayer: Lord, lover of man, forgive those who hate us and who harm us; do good to those who do us good. To our brethren and our relatives, grant their petitions that are for salvation and eternal life. Visit and heal those who are sick. Guide those who sail the seas. Travel with travelers. Accompany our rulers in battle. Grant forgiveness of sins to those who serve us and are merciful. Have mercy according to your great piety on those who have commanded that we, though unworthy, pray for them. Remember, O Lord, our departed fathers and brothers, predecessors of us,

and grant them rest, where the light of your face watches over them. Remember, O Lord, our captive brethren, and redeem them from all anxiety. Remember, Lord, the benefactors and benefactors of your holy Churches, grant to them their petitions that are for their salvation and eternal life. Remember, Lord, also your humble sinful and unworthy servants, enlighten our minds with the light of understanding, and guide us in the way of your commandments, through the intercession of your Immaculate Mother, our Lady, Theotokos and ever-Virgin, Mary and all your Saints, for blessed are you forever. Amen.

OFFICE OF MINOR COMPLINEANS

The Priest begins:

Blessed be our God, eternally, now and ever, and forever and ever. And we:

Amen. Glory to you, our God, glory to you.

Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of truth, who art everywhere, filling all things, Treasure of good things and Giver of life, come and dwell in us, purify us from every stain, and save, Thou who art good, our souls.

Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (three times)

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Glory... now...

Our Father 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 substantial daily bread, and forgive us our debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For yours are the kingdom and the power and the glory of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and ever, and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Come, let us worship and bow down before God our King.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ, our King and our God.

Come, let us adore and bow down before Christ himself, our King and our God.

PSALM 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your great piety, according to the multitude of your compassions, blot out my transgressions. Wash me more and more from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my transgression and my sin is always before me. Against you alone have I sinned and done evil in your sight; that you may be righteous in your words, and conquer in your judgment. Behold, in transgressions I was conceived, and in sin my mother begat me. Behold, Thou hast loved the truth, and the hidden and secret of Thy wisdom Thou hast revealed unto me. You shall sprinkle Hyssop on me, and I will be clean; you will wash me and I will be whiter than snow. You will make me hear joy and gladness, and the broken bones will rejoice. Turn your face from my sins, and blot out my

transgressions. A clean heart believes in me, and a right spirit renews within me. Do not cast me out of your face, and do not take your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of your salvation, and establish me with a princely spirit. Then I will teach the transgressors your ways, and the wicked will turn to you. Deliver me from the penalty of blood, O God, God of my salvation; My tongue will rejoice in your righteousness. Lord, open my lips and my mouth will declare your praise. For if You had willed sacrifice, I would have given it to You; The Holocaust will not please you. A sacrifice of God is the broken spirit, a broken and humbled heart God will not despise. Do well, O Lord, in your kindness to Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built. Then you will be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, oblations, and burnt offerings; Then they will offer calves on your altar.

PSALM 69

Save me, O God,

Because the waters have entered the soul.

I am sunk in deep mud, where I cannot stand;

I have come into abysses of water, and the current has drowned me.

I'm tired of calling; my throat has grown hoarse;

My eyes have fainted waiting for my God.

Those who hate me without cause have increased more than the hairs of my head;

My enemies have become powerful, those who destroy me without having to. And shall I pay for what I did not steal?

God, you know my foolishness,

And my sins are not hidden from you.

Let not those who trust in you be ashamed for my sake, O Lord Lord of hosts;

Let not those who seek you be confounded by me, O God of Israel.

For for your sake I have suffered reproach;

Confusion has covered my face.

I have been a stranger to my brothers,

And unknown to my mother's children.

For I was consumed by the zeal of thy house;

And the insults of those who reproached you fell upon me.

I wept afflicting my soul with fasting,

And this has been an affront to me.

I also put sackcloth for my dress,

And I came to be them by proverb.

Those who sat at the door spoke against me,

And the drinkers slashed me in their songs.

But I prayed to thee, O Lord, in the time of thy good pleasure;

O God, by the abundance of thy mercy,

For the truth of your salvation, listen to me.

Bring me out of the mud, and let me not be submerged;

Let me be delivered from those who hate me, and from the depths of the waters.

Do not flood me with the current of the waters,

Nor did I swallow the abyss,

Not even the well shuts its mouth over me.

Answer me, O LORD, for thy lovingkindness is kind;

Look upon me according to the multitude of thy godliness.

Do not hide your face from your servant,

Because I am distressed; hurry up, listen to me.

Draw near to my soul, redeem it;

Deliver me because of my enemies.

You know my affront, my confusion and my reproach;

Before you are all my adversaries.

Scorn has broken my heart, and I am grieved.

I waited for someone to have pity on me, and there was none;

And comforters, and I found none.

They also gave me gall for food,

And in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.

Let his feast be before them by a snare,

And what is for the better, by stumbling block.

Let their eyes be darkened so that they do not see,

And make their loins tremble continually.

Pour out your wrath on them,

And the fury of your anger overtakes them.

Let his palace be desolate;

There is no inhabitant in their tents.

For they persecuted him whom you smote,

And they tell of the pain of those whom you have wounded.

Put evil on their wickedness,

And do not enter into your righteousness.

Be blotted out of the book of the living,

And let them not be written among the righteous.

But to me, afflicted and miserable,

Your salvation, O God, set me on high.

I will praise the name of God with song,

I will praise him with praise.

And it shall please the Lord more than the sacrifice of an ox,

O calf that has horns and hooves;

The oppressed will see it, and they will rejoice.

Seek God, and your heart will live,

For the Lord heareth unto the needy,

And he does not despise his prisoners.

Let the heavens and the earth praise him,

The seas, and everything that moves in them.

For God will save Zion, and will rebuild the cities of Judah;

And they will dwell there, and possess it.

The descendants of his servants shall inherit it,

And those who love his name will dwell in it.

PSALM 142

Lord, hear my prayer, hear my supplications; answer me for your truth, for your justice. And do not enter into judgment with your servant; for no living thing will be justified before you. For the enemy hath pursued my soul; I have prostrated my life on the ground; You have made me dwell in darkness like those who are already dead. And my spirit was distressed within me; My heart was astonished. I remembered the days of old; meditated on all your works; I reflected on the works of your hands. I stretched out my hands to you; my soul to you like the thirsty earth. Answer me quickly, Lord, for my spirit faints; do not hide your face from me, and I may become like those who go down to the grave. Let me hear your mercy in the morning, for I have trusted in you; let me know the way I walk, for I have lifted up my soul to you. Deliver me from my enemies, Lord, I take refuge in you. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God; Your good spirit guide me to a land of righteousness. For your name's sake, O Lord, you will quicken me; by your righteousness, you will bring my soul out of anguish. And by thy mercy thou shalt dispel my enemies, and destroy all the adversaries of my soul; for I am your servant.

The Minor Doxology

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, to men good will. We praise you. We bless you. We adore you. We glorify you. We thank you for your great glory, Lord Heavenly King, God the Father almighty, Lord the Only Begotten Son Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit; Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, who takes away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. You who take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer.

You who sit at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For You alone are holy, You alone are Lord. Only You, Jesus Christ, are Most High in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Night by night he will bless you, and I will praise your name forever, and forever.

Lord, You've been our refuge from generation to generation. I said, Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against you. Lord, to You I come, teach me to do Your will, for You are my God. For with you is the source of life; In your light we will see the light.

Extend your mercy to those who know you.

Grant, Lord, to keep us this night without sin. Blessed are you, Lord God of our fathers, and praise and glorified be your name forever. Amen.

Thy mercy be upon us, Lord, as we have hoped in thee.

Blessed are you, Lord, teach me your statutes.

Blessed are You, Master, make me understand Your statutes.

Blessed are you, holy, enlighten me with your statutes.

Your mercy, Lord, endures forever, do not despise the works of your hands.

Praise belongs to you, a hymn belongs to you, to you, Father, Son, Holy Spirit, now and forever, and forever and ever. Amen.

The Creed

I believe in one God, the Father almighty, Creator of heaven and earth and of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God, begotten of the Father before all ages; Light of Light, True God of true God, begotten, not made, consubstantial with the Father, by whom all things were made. Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven and became incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and became man. And he was crucified for us also under Pontius Pilate, and he suffered and was buried. And on the third day he rose again according to the Scripture. And he ascended into heaven, and is seated at

the right hand of the Father; and again he will come with glory to judge the living and the dead. And his kingdom will have no end. And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Giver of life, who proceeds from the Father, who is worshipped and glorified with the Father and the Son, who spoke through the prophets. And in the One, Holy, Catholic and Apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the remission of sins. I look forward to the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the age to come.

Amen.

Then we say:

It is worthy indeed to bless you, Theotokos, always blessed and sinless, Mother of our God. More honorable than the cherubim and more incomparably glorious than the seraphim, you who incorrupted begat God the Word, true Theotokos, we magnify you.

Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (three times)

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Glory... now...

Our Father 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 substantial daily bread, and forgive us our debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For yours are the kingdom...

The troparii of the temple of the Lord or of the Theotokos, then that of the day and of the Saint. Then the following (If a party occurs only the Contaquio of the party):

In tone 4:

God of our fathers, who always treats us according to your clemency, do not turn away your mercy from us, but by their intercessions guide our lives in peace.

In tone 4:

Throughout the whole world, as in byssus and purple, your Church has been adorned with the blood of martyrs, and through them Christ God cries out: Send your compassion upon your people, give peace to your dominion, and great mercy to our souls.

Gloria..., *in tone 8:*

With the saints, rest, O Christ, the souls of your servants, where there is no sickness or pain or groaning, but eternal life.

Now and always...

Through the intercession, Lord, of all the Saints and of the Theotokos, grant us your peace, and have mercy on us, for you are the only One Compassionate.

On Friday night, after the troparius of the temple or of Christ or of the Theotokos, we recite the following troparii:

In tone 2:

Apostles, Martyrs, Prophets, Bishops, Venerable and Righteous, who have fought the good fight, preserving the faith, have temerity with the Saviour, beseech Him who is good, we pray, to save our souls.

Gloria..., in tone 8:

With the Saints, rest, O Christ, the souls of your servants, where there is no sickness or pain or groaning, but eternal life.

Now and always..., Contaquio, in tone 8:

As the first fruits of nature, to the Sower of creation, the universe offers you, Lord, martyrs bearers of God, through whose intercessions, preserve your Church in profound peace, through the Theotokos, You who are the only Lover of man. Lord, have mercy. forty times as on earth, you are adored and glorified, You who at all times and at all times, both in heaven Christ God, patient, abounding in mercy and tenderness, who loves the righteous and has mercy on the sinner, who calls all men to salvation, by the promise of good things to come, You Yourself, Lord, receive our supplications also in this hour; direct our lives in thy commandments, sanctify our souls, cleanse our bodies, direct our thoughts, cleanse our minds, deliver us from all tribulation, iniquity, and affliction, and surround us with thy holy angels, that guarded and led by their hosts, we may be worthy of the unity of the faith, and of the understanding of thy unapproachable glory. For blessed are you forever and ever. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, forever and ever. Amen.

More honorable than the cherubim, and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, you who incorrupted begat God the Word, true Theotokos, we magnify you.

In the name of the Lord, bless, father.

Priest: God, be merciful to us, bless us, and make your face shine upon us, and have mercy on us.

And then: Amen.

And the rest according to the order of Major Compline: Virgin, without blemish..., Grant us,

Owner..., Most Glorious Mother of Christ

God... And now, Lord, have mercy. (3) And the Litany.

DAILY MIDNIGHT OFFICE.

Priest: Blessed be our God, eternally, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen. Glory to You, our God, Glory to You.

Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of truth, who art everywhere, filling everything, Treasure of good things and Giver of life, come and dwell in us, purify us from every stain, and save, Thou who art good, our souls.

Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (three times)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins; Master, forgive our transgressions; Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy (three times).

Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. 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 debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For Yours are the Kingdom, the Power, and the Glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen.

Reader: Lord, have mercy, (twelve times).

Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Come, let us worship and bow down before God our King.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ, our King and our God.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ himself, he is our King and our God.

PSALM 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your great piety, and according to the multitude of your compassions, blot out my transgressions. Wash me more and more from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my transgression and my sin is always before me. Against you alone have I sinned and done evil in your sight; that you may be righteous in your words, and overcome in your judgment. Behold, in transgressions I was conceived, and in sin my mother begat me. Behold, you have loved the truth, and the hidden and secret of your wisdom you have revealed to me. You shall sprinkle Hyssop on me, and I will be clean; you will wash me and I will be whiter than snow. You will make me hear joy and gladness, and the broken bones will rejoice. Turn your face from my sins, and blot out my transgressions. A clean heart believes in me, and a right spirit renews within me. Do not cast me out of your face, and do not take your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of your salvation, and establish me with a princely spirit. Then I will teach the transgressors your ways, and the wicked will turn to you. Deliver me from the penalty of blood, O God, God of my salvation; My tongue will rejoice in your righteousness. Lord, open my lips and my mouth will declare your praise. For if you had wanted sacrifice, I would have given it to you; The Holocaust will not please you. A sacrifice to God is the broken spirit, a broken and humbled heart God will not despise. Do well, O Lord, in your kindness to Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built. Then you will be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, oblations, and burnt offerings; Then they shall offer calves upon their altar.

Catisma XVII

Stasis 1

PSALM 118

Blessed are the perfect in the way, those who walk in the law of the Lord. Blessed are those who keep his testimonies, and seek him with all their heart; for they do not do iniquity that walk in their ways. You have commanded that your commandments be closely kept. Would that my ways were ordered to keep thy statutes! Then I would not be ashamed, when I obeyed all your commandments. I will praise you with righteousness of heart when I learn your righteous judgments. I will keep your statutes; don't leave me entirely.

With what will the young man clean his way? To keep your word. With all my heart I have sought you; Do not let me deviate from your commandments. I have kept your words in my heart, that I might not sin against you. Blessed are you, O Lord; show me your statutes. With my lips I have counted all the judgments of your mouth. I have rejoiced in the way of your testimonies more than in all riches. I will meditate on your commandments; I will consider your ways. I will rejoice in your statutes; I will not forget your words.

Do good to your servant; may he live, and keep your word. Open my eyes, and I will look upon the wonders of your law. I am a stranger on earth; do not hide your commandments from me. My soul is broken to desire your judgments at all times. You have rebuked the proud, the accursed, who turn aside from your commandments. Put away from me reproach and contempt, for I have kept your testimonies. Princes also sat down and spoke against me; but your servant meditated on your statutes, for your testimonies are my delights and my counselors.

My soul is dejected to the dust; quicken me according to your word. I have shown unto thee my ways, and thou hast answered me; show me your statutes. Make me understand the way of your commandments, so that I may meditate on your wonders. My soul is dissolved with anxiety; sustain me according to your word. Turn away from me the way of falsehood, and in your mercy grant me your law. I chose the path of truth; I have set your judgments before me. I have stuck to your testimonies; O Lord, do not shame me. I will run in the way of your commandments, when you enlarge my heart.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of your statutes, and I will keep it to the end. Give me understanding, and I will keep your law, and I will fulfill it with all my heart. Guide me in the way of your commandments, for in it I have my will. Incline my heart to your testimonies, and not to covetousness. Turn away my eyes, lest they see vanity; Stir me up on your way. Confirm your word to your servant who fears you. Take away from me the reproach that I have feared, for thy judgments are good. Behold, I have longed for thy commandments; quicken me in your righteousness.

Thy mercy come, O Lord; your salvation, according to your saying. And I will give an answer to my shamer, who has trusted in your word. Do not take the word of truth out of my mouth at any time, for in your judgments I hope. I will keep your Law always, forever, and eternally. And I will walk in freedom, because I have sought your commandments. I will speak of your testimonies before kings, and I will not be ashamed; and I will rejoice in thy commandments, which I have loved. I will also lift up my hands to your commandments which I loved, and I will meditate on your statutes.

Remember the word given to your servant, in which you have made me hope. She is my comfort in my affliction, for thy saying hath quickened me. The proud mocked me greatly, but I have not departed from your law. I remembered, O Lord, your ancient judgments, and I consoled myself.

Horror seized me because of the wicked who forsake Thy Law. Thy statutes were songs for me in the house where I was a stranger. I remembered your name on the night, O Lord, and kept your law. I had these blessings because I kept your commandments. My portion is the Lord; I have said that I will keep your words.

I begged for your presence with all my heart; have mercy on me according to your word. I considered my ways, and turned my feet to your testimonies. I hastened and did not delay in keeping your commandments. Companies of the wicked have surrounded me, but I have not forgotten your law. At midnight I rise to praise you for your righteous judgments. I am a companion of all those who fear you and keep your commandments. The earth is full of thy mercy, O Lord; show me your statutes.

Thou hast done good unto thy servant, O Lord, according to thy word. Teach me good sense and wisdom, for I have believed your commandments. Before I was humiliated, I went astray; but now I keep your word. You are good, and benefactor; show me your statutes. The proud have formed a lie against me, but I will keep your commandments with all my heart. Their hearts were swollen like fat, but I have rejoiced in your law. It is good for me to have been humbled, that I may learn your statutes. Better is the law of thy mouth to me than thousands of gold and silver.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, glory be to Thee, O God (three times).

Lord, have mercy (three times).

Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Stasis 2

Your hands made me and formed me; make me understand, and I will learn your commandments. Those who fear you will see me, and they will rejoice, because I have hoped in your word. I know, O Lord, that your

judgments are just, and that according to your faithfulness you afflicted me. Let thy mercy now be to comfort me, as thou hast said unto thy servant. Thy mercies come unto me, that I may live: for thy law is my delight. Let the proud be ashamed, for they have slandered me without cause; but I will meditate on your commandments. Let those who fear you and know your testimonies turn to me. Let my heart be whole in thy statutes, that I may not be ashamed.

My soul fails for your salvation, but I hope in your word. My eyes failed at your word, saying, When will you comfort me? For I am like the wineskin to smoke; but I have not forgotten your statutes. How many are the days of your servant? When will you judge those who persecute me? The proud have dug holes in me; but they do not proceed according to your law. All your commandments are true; they persecute me without cause; Help me. They have almost thrown me to the ground, but I have not forsaken your commandments. Revive me according to your mercy, and I will keep the testimonies of your mouth.

Forever, O Lord, thy word abides in heaven. From generation to generation is your faithfulness, you established the earth, and it stands. By your ordination all things subsist to this day, for they all serve you. If Thy law had not been my delight, I would have perished in my affliction. I will never forget your commandments, for by them you have made me alive. I am yours, save me, for I have sought your commandments. The wicked have waited for me to destroy me; but I will consider your testimonies. I have seen an end to all perfection; Your commandment is exceedingly broad.

Oh, how I love your Law! All day long she is my meditation. You have made me wiser than my enemies by your commandments, because they are always with me. More than all my teachers I have understood, because your testimonies are my meditation. I have understood more than the old, because I have kept your commandments; I restrained my feet from every

evil way, that I may keep thy word. I did not turn away from your judgments, because you taught me. How sweet your words are to my taste! more than honey to my mouth. From thy commandments I have gained understanding; therefore I have hated every way of falsehood.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path. I have sworn and ratified that I will keep your righteous judgments. I am greatly afflicted; quicken me, O Lord, according to your word. I beseech you, O Lord, that the voluntary sacrifices of my mouth may be pleasing to you, and teach me your judgments. My life is continually in danger, but I have not forgotten your Law. The wicked have laid a snare on me, but I have not turned aside from your commandments. I have taken your testimonies forever as an inheritance, for they are the joy of my heart. My heart inclined to fulfill your statutes continually, to the end.

I hate hypocritical men; the more I love your Law. You are my hiding place and my shield; in your word I have hoped. Depart from me, you wicked ones, for I will keep the commandments of my God. Sustain me according to your word, and I will live; and let me not be ashamed of my hope. Sustain me, and I shall be saved, and I will always rejoice in thy statutes. Thou hast trampled upon all who have strayed from thy statutes, for their cunning is falsehood. You have consumed all the wicked of the earth like dross; therefore I have loved your testimonies. My flesh has trembled for fear of you, and of your judgments I am afraid.

I have done judgment and justice; Do not abandon me to my oppressors. Strengthen your servant for good; do not allow the proud to oppress me. My eyes fail for your salvation, and for the word of your righteousness. Do unto thy servant according to thy lovingkindness, and teach me thy statutes. I am your servant, give me understanding to know your testimonies. It is time to act, O Lord, because they have made your Law invalid. Therefore I have loved your commandments more than gold, and

more than very pure gold. Therefore I esteemed all thy commandments right above all things, and I hated every way of falsehood.

Wonderful are your testimonies; therefore my soul has kept them. The exposition of your words illuminates; makes the simple understand. My mouth opened and sighed, because I desired your commandments.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, glory be to Thee, O God (three times).

Lord, have mercy (three times).

Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Stasis 3.

Look upon me, and have mercy on me, as you are accustomed to those who love your name.

Order my steps with your word, and let no iniquity rule over me. Deliver me from the violence of men, and I will keep your commandments. Let your face shine upon your servant, and teach me your statutes. Rivers of water flowed down from my eyes, because they did not keep your law.

Thou art just, O Lord, and thy judgments are right. Your testimonies, which you have recommended, are upright and very faithful. My zeal has consumed me, because my enemies have forgotten your words. Your word is exceedingly pure, and your servant loves it. I am small, and rejected, but I have not forgotten your commandments. Your righteousness is eternal righteousness, and your law is truth. Affliction and anguish have taken hold of me, but your commandments have been my delight. Eternal righteousness are your testimonies; give me understanding, and I will live.

I cried out with all my heart; answer me, the Lord, and I will keep your statutes. To you I cried; save me, and I will keep your testimonies. I anticipated the dawn, and cried out; I waited on your word. My eyes

anticipated the vigils of the night, to meditate on your commands. Hear my voice according to your mercy; O Lord, quicken me according to your judgment. Those who persecute me have come to wickedness; they turned away from your law. Thou art near, O Lord, and all Thy commandments are true. I have long since understood your testimonies, which you have established forever.

Look upon my affliction, and deliver me, for I have not forgotten thy law. Plead my cause, and redeem me; give me life with your word. Salvation is far from the wicked, for they do not seek your statutes. Thy mercies are many, O Lord; quicken me according to your judgments. Many are my persecutors and my enemies, but from your testimonies I have not departed. I saw the transgressors, and I was disgusted, because they did not keep your words. Behold, O Lord, that I love thy commandments; quicken me according to your mercy. The sum of your word is truth, and every judgment of your righteousness is eternal.

Princes have persecuted me without cause, but my heart was afraid of your words. I rejoice in your word as there is much spoils. I hate and abhor lying; Your law, master. Seven times a day I praise you because of your righteous judgments. Those who love your law have great peace, and there is no stumbling block for them.

I have waited for your salvation, O Lord, and I have done your commandments. My soul has guarded your testimonies, and I have loved them greatly. I have kept your commandments and your testimonies, for all my ways are before you.

Let my cry come before you, O Lord; Give me understanding according to your word. Let my prayer come before you; deliver me according to your saying. My lips will overflow with praise when you teach me your statutes. My tongue will speak your words, for all your commandments are righteousness. Let your hand be ready to help me, for I have chosen your

commandments. I have desired your salvation, O Lord, and your law is my delight. May my soul live and praise you, and your judgments help me. I wandered like a lost sheep; seek your servant, for I have not forgotten your commandments.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, glory be to Thee, O God (three times).

Lord, have mercy (three times).

Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

The Creed

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth and of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only Begotten Son of God, begotten of the Father before all ages; light of light; true God of true God. Begotten not made; consubstantial with the Father, by Whom all things were made. Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven and became incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and became man. And he was crucified for us also under Pontius Pilate, and he suffered and was buried. And on the third day he rose again, according to the scriptures. And he ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. And again he will come in glory to judge the living and the dead. And his Kingdom will have no end. And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Giver of life, who proceeds from the Father, who is worshipped and glorified with the Father and the Son, who spoke through the prophets. And in the Church, One, Holy Catholic and Apostolic. I confess one baptism for the remission of sins. I look forward to the resurrection of the dead and the life of the age to come. Amen.

Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us, (three times)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy (three times).

Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. 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 debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom, the Power, and the glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen.

Los Troparios Tone 8

Behold, the Bridegroom comes at midnight, and blessed is the servant whom he finds watching, the more unworthy is the servant whom he finds asleep. Observe, my soul, do not allow yourself to be overcome by sleep, so that you will not be given over to death, and left out of the Kingdom, but arise crying: Holy, Holy, Holy art You, God; through the intercession of the Most Holy Theotokos, have mercy on us.

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

Consider that day amazing and keep vigil, O my soul, keep your lamp lit and oiled, for you do not know when the voice will come to you saying: Look at the Bridegroom, take heed then my soul, that you do not fall asleep and find yourself touching outside like the five virgins. Instead, keep a constant vigil so that you can greet Christ with fresh oil, and He grants you the divine chamber of His glory. Now and forever and ever. Amen.

O Virgin Theotokos, invincible wall and bastion of salvation, to you we cry: confound the counsels of our enemies, transform the sorrow of your people into joy, guard your holy habitation, accompany the Orthodox Christians in their battles, and obtain peace for the world, for you are our hope, O Theotokos

Lord, have mercy (forty times).

You who at all times and at all times, both in heaven and on earth, are adored and glorified, Christ God, patient, abounding in mercy and tenderness, who loves the righteous and has pity on the sinner, who calls all men to salvation, by the promise of good things to come, you yourself, Lord, receive our supplications also in this hour; direct our lives in thy commandments, sanctify our souls, cleanse our bodies, direct our thoughts, cleanse our minds, deliver us from all tribulation, iniquity, and affliction, and surround us with thy holy angels, that guarded and led by their hosts, we may be worthy of the unity of the faith, and of the understanding of thy unapproachable glory. For blessed are you forever and ever. Amen.

Lord, have mercy (three times).

Glory to the Father... Now and always... Amen

More honorable than the cherubim and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, Thou hast begotten the God the Word without blemish, true Theotokos, We magnify Thee.

In the name of the Lord bless Father,

Priest: God have mercy on us and bless us, shine Your face upon us and have mercy on us.

And if it is Lenten time or a weekday of the Fast of the Apostles or Advent, we say the prayer of St. Ephrem the Syrian dividing it into 3 parts and making 3 prostrations. Lord and Master of my life, the spirit of idleness,

indiscretion, ambition and loquacity, do not give it to me. But the spirit of chastity, of humility, of patience, and of love, grant it to me, your servant. After 12 deep bows signing themselves first and with each bow we say: O God, purify me, my sinner, *in a low voice, and then the* ***Priest says*** *again in a loud voice*; *the whole sentence.* Lord and Owner... until the end without separating. The prostration is made in the last supplication.

Reader: Amen.

Next, this prayer of St. Macarius.

O Lord God, the Father Almighty, O Lord the Only Begotten Son Jesus Christ and Holy Spirit, one Divinity and one Power, have mercy on my sinner, and for the judgments which you discern, save me your unworthy servant, for blessed are you forever and ever. Amen.

The first prayer of St. Basil is said by the Lector from September 22 until Palm Sunday, the second is said by the **Priest** all the time.

The First Prayer of St. Basil

O Almighty and Life-Creator of the Holy Trinity, the origin of the light who by Thy goodness alone gave existence out of nothing to all creation, whether of this earth or of the firmament, providing and nourishing them; who, after your other ineffable benefits that you lavish on them, which are born of the earth, you have also given us repentance due to our bodily weaknesses, even to death: do not abandon us unhappy to die in our wicked actions, nor let the prince of evil, or the envious become the laughingstock of the devastator. For Thou seest, O my gracious God, the extent of their slander and hostility, and the degree of our vehemence, weakness, and neglect. But we beseech Thee that Thy unfailing goodness may be revealed to us, that every day and at every hour, We enrage Thee by breaking the precious and life-giving commandments, and Exonerate and forgive us likewise in all that we have sinned during our past life, and even up to the

present hour, in action, words, thoughts. Grant that we may live the rest of our lives in repentance, in contrition, and observing your sacred precepts. Yes, seduced by pleasure, we have sinned in various ways, or we have allowed ourselves to be cajoled by abominable desires and have spent time in useless and pernicious lusts; if, moreover, driven by anger and irrational fury, we have offended one of our brothers; if by our tongue we have been bound by inevitable, fraudulent or twisted and strong snares; if, by any or all of our senses, willingly or involuntarily, knowingly or inadvertently, through deception or persuasion, we have staggered awkwardly; if, with malevolent and vain thoughts we have corrupted our conscience; if, in one way or another, we have sinned, we have been overcome by disastrous chance, or we have yielded to vice, forgive us and deliver us, O God all merciful, merciful, and benevolent; and give us for the rest of our lives, courage and strength, that we may carry out Thy worthy, pleasing and perfect will, that having, by the light of repentance, forsaken the sinful path of night and darkness, and walked honestly as day, we may appear purified, though unworthy, by Thy love for mankind, singing to you and extolling you until eternity. Amen.

The Second Prayer of St. Basil

We bless Thee, O Most High God and Lord of Mercy, Who works among us great and incomprehensible things, glorious and wonderful, which cannot be numbered, Who hath given us sleep for rest from our infirmities, and relief from the labors of our hard-working flesh. We thank Thee, that Thou hast not destroyed us by our transgressions, but hast shown, as always, Thy love for mankind, though we are prostrate in despair, Thou hast raised us up to glorify Thy Power. Therefore, we implore Your boundless Goodness to enlighten the eyes of our understanding and lift our minds from the heavy sleep of laziness; open our mouths and fill it with Your praise, that we may sing to You without distraction and confess to You that You are God, glorified by all and all, the Father without beginning, with Your Only

Begotten Son and Your Holy, Good, Life-Giving Spirit, now and forever and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

The Reader continues

Come, let us worship God our King.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ, our King and our God.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ our King and our God himself.

PSALM 120

I lifted up my eyes to the mountains, whence help will come to me. My help comes from the Lord who created heaven and earth. He will not allow your feet to slip; neither will he who is guarding You fall asleep; no, indeed, he who guards Israel will not fall asleep, nor will he sleep. The Lord is the one who guards You: the Lord is at Your side to defend You. Neither by day will the sun burn you, nor by night the moon. The Lord will preserve you from all evil. The Lord will guard your soul. The Lord will keep You at all the steps of Your life, from now on and forever.

PSALM 133

Come, therefore, bless the Lord now, you all, O servants of the Lord. You who attend in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the temple of our God, lift up your hands at night toward the sanctuary, and praise the Lord. Bless from Zion, the Lord who created heaven and earth. Glory be to the Father, to the Son... now and always... Amen

Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (three times)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy (three times).

Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. 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 debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom, the Power, and the glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen.

The Reader continues:

Troparius, tone 2:

Remember, O Gracious Lord, Thy servants, and forgive them all the sins of their lives, for besides Thee there is none exempt from sin, except Thou who is able to give rest to the dead.

Thou who from the depth of Thy Wisdom furnishest all for the love of man, and bestowest all that they need, O one Creator, give rest O Lord to the souls of Thy servants; for they put their trust in You, O Our Creator, Maker and God Our.

Glory be to the Father, to the Son, to the Holy Spirit.

Kontaquio, tone 6:

With the Saints, grant rest, O Christ, to the souls of your servants, where there is neither pain, nor affliction, nor groaning, but eternal life.

Now and forever and ever. Amen.

Theotoquius:

All generations call Thee blessed, O Virgin Theotokos, because in Thee the Uncircumscribed Christ our God hast circumscribed. Blessed are we also to have you as intercessor; day and night we beseech Thee to pray for us, and that the scepters of the kingdoms may be strengthened by Thy intercessions. Therefore with hymns we cry unto Thee: Hail, full of grace, the Lord is with thee.

Lord, have mercy (twelve times).

Prayer:

Remember, O Lord, our fathers and brothers who slept in the hope of the resurrection to eternal life and all those who ended this life in godliness and faith, forgive them their sins which they have committed willingly or involuntarily, in word, deed or thought, and place them in a place of light, a place of refreshment, a place of rest, from which all sickness and affliction

have fled, where the light of your Face shines eternally and is the joy of all your saints; grant them and us Your kingdom and a share in Your unspeakable blessings and the joy of Your eternal and blessed life. For Thou art the Life and the Resurrection and the Rest of Thy departed servants, O

Christ our God and to You we render glory, with Your Father who is without origin and with Your Most Holy Spirit, good and Life-giving, now and forever, forever and ever. Amen.

Most glorious ever Virgin and Mother of Christ our God, present our prayers to Your Son and our God, begging Him to save our souls through You.

Another Prayer of St. Joanicius

The Father is my hope, the Son my refuge and the Holy Spirit my protection, O Most Holy Trinity, glory be to You.

Priest: Glory be to the Father, the Son, and the Spirit

Holy, now and forever and ever. Amen.

Chorus: Lord have mercy (three times). Bless Father.

The **Priest** pronounces the short farewell: That

Christ our true God...

On feast days and Sundays these troparians are omitted.

Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy on us, for, though sinners are deprived of all defense, we sinners offer Thee as to our Master this supplication: Have mercy on us.

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

Lord, have mercy on us, for we have hoped in You. Do not be exceedingly angry with us, nor remember our transgressions, but turn to us, as you are

kind, and deliver us from our enemies, for you are our God, and we are your people.

All of us: the work of Your hands and we cry out to Your name.

Now and forever and ever. Amen.

Open to us the doors of Thy clemency, blessed Theotokos, for we have hoped in Thee, let us not perish, but through Thee let us be delivered from adversity, for Thou art the salvation of the Christian race.

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great piety, we beseech You, to listen to us and have mercy.

Chorus: Lord have mercy (three times).

Priest: Again we pray for this holy temple (or city), for every monastery, city, village, and every country that is reserved, from famine, pestilence, earth-shaking, flood, fire, sword, invasion of foreigners, and civil war; that our Good God and Lover-of-men, may be favorable and kind, that He may turn away His wrath raised up against us, and deliver us from His just threat that is upon us, and have mercy on us. us.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy (forty times).

Priest: Hear us, O our Savior God. Hope from all the ends of the earth; and to those far off at sea, be compassionate, O Master, be merciful for our sins, and have mercy on us. For You are a merciful and loving God, and to You we glorify You, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Now and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ God, our hope, glory to Thee.

Chorus: Glory be to the Father... now and always...

Lord, have mercy (three times). Bless, sir.

Priest: (He who rose from the dead, if it is Sunday) Christ our true God, through the intercession of his Immaculate Mother, of the holy, glorious and most praised apostles, of (the Holy One of the temple and of the day), of the holy righteous progenitors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all the Saints, may he have mercy on us and save us, because he is good and loves man

Then the **Priest** bows to the bishop, the superior of the monastery and all the brothers, saying:

Bless, Holy Fathers, and forgive me, a sinner, for what I have sinned last night in deeds, words, Thoughts y All my senses. Prostration.

And the brothers:

God forgive you Holy Father. Pray for us sinners. Prostration

Priest: By the grace of the Lord, may God forgive us and have mercy on us.

Priest: Let us pray for our Lord, His Beatitude, Metropolitan N., for our Lord, the Most Reverend Bishop N., and for all our brothers and sisters in Christ.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy. Quietly and slowly after each request.

By the President of the Republic, by all civil authorities, and by the armed forces.

For those who hate us, for those who love us and those who serve us.

For those who have commanded us, though unworthy, to pray for them.

For the ransom of captives.

For our absent parents and siblings.

For those who sail the seas, air.

Let us water for the abundance of the fruits of the earth.

And for every orthodox Christian soul.

Bless us godly rulers.

To the Orthodox bishops and to the founders of this Holy Church (Monastery).

To all our deceased fathers and brothers, predecessors of us, who rest here and everywhere, the Orthodox.

Let us also say for one another:

Chorus: Lord, have mercy (three times).

Priest: By the prayers of our holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

Chorus: Amen.

End of the Daily Midnight Service

MIDNIGHT SERVICE ON SATURDAY

The **Priest** begins:

Blessed be our God, eternally, now and ever and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen, Glory to You, our God, Glory to You.

Heavenly King, comforter, Spirit of truth, who art everywhere, filling everything, Treasure of good things and Giver of life, come and dwell in us, purify us from every stain, and save, Thou who art good, our souls.

Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (three times)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy (three times).

Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. 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 debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom, the Power, and the glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen.

Reader: Lord, have mercy (twelve times).

Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Come, let us worship and bow down before God our King.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ our King and our God.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ our King and our God himself.

Catalogue IX.

Stasis 1

PSALM 64

Yours is the praise in Zion, O God, and to you will be repaid the vows. You hear the prayer; to you all flesh shall come. Iniquities prevail against me; but you will forgive our transgressions.

Blessed is he that thou choosest and draw unto thyself, that he may dwell in thy courts; we will be satisfied with the good of your house, of your holy temple. With tremendous things you will answer us in righteousness, O God of our salvation, hope of all the ends of the earth, and of the remotest ends of the sea. Thou who establishes the mountains with his might, girded with valiance; He who calms the roar of the seas, the roar of their waves, and the uproar of the nations. Therefore the inhabitants of the ends of the earth fear your wonders. You brighten up morning and afternoon outings. You visit the land, and water it; you greatly enrich it; with the river of God, full of waters, you prepare their grain, when you so dispose of it. You make its furrows soak, you lower its channels; you soften it with rain, you bless its shoots. You crown the year with your goods, and your clouds drip with fatness. They distill on the pastures of the desert, and the hills are girded with joy. The plains are clothed with herds, and the valleys are covered with grain; they shout for joy, and even sing.

PSALM 65

Shout out to God with joy, all the earth. Sing the glory of his name; put glory in his praise. Say to God, How amazing are your works! By the greatness of your power your enemies will submit to you. All the earth will worship you, and sing to you; They will sing to your name. (Pause)

Come, and see the works of God, fearful in deeds upon the children of men. The sea returned dry; they passed the river on foot; there we rejoice. He rules with his power forever; his eyes watch over the nations; the rebels will not be exalted. (Pause)

Bless our God, O peoples, and make the voice of his praise heard. He is the one who preserved the life of our souls, and did not allow our feet to slip. For you have tested us, O God; you rehearsed us how silver is refined. You put us in the net; you have put a heavy burden on our loins. You made men ride over our heads; We went through fire and water, and you brought us out to abundance. I will enter your house with burnt offerings; I will repay you my vows, which my lips spoke and my mouth spoke, when I was in distress. I will offer you burnt offerings of fattened animals, with the incense of rams; I will offer you oxen and goats as a sacrifice. (Pause)

Come, hear, all you who fear God, and I will tell what he has done to my soul. To him I cried with my mouth, and he was exalted with my tongue. If I had looked into iniquity in my heart, the Lord would not have heard me. but God heard me; He listened to the voice of my supplication. Blessed be God, who did not cast my prayer from himself, nor his mercy from me.

PSALM 66

God have mercy on us, and bless us; make his face shine upon us; (Pause)

That thy way may be known on earth, thy salvation in all nations. Let the peoples praise you, O God; let all peoples praise you. Let the nations rejoice

and rejoice, for you will judge the peoples with equity, and you will shepherd the nations in the earth.

(Pause)

Let the peoples praise you, O God; let all peoples praise you. The earth will bear its fruit; God, our God, will bless us. May God bless us, and let all the ends of the earth fear him.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, glory be to Thee, O God (three times).

Lord, have mercy (three times).

Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Stasis 2

PSALM 67

May God arise, let his enemies be scattered, and let those who hate him flee from his presence.

As smoke is spewed out, you shall cast them out; as wax melts before fire, so shall the wicked perish before God. The righteous will rejoice; they will rejoice before God, and they will leap for joy. Sing to God, sing psalms to his name; exalt him who rides on the heavens. The Lord is his name; Rejoice before him. Father of orphans and defender of widows, God is in his holy dwelling place. God makes the homeless live in the family; he brings the captives out to prosperity; but the rebels live on dry land. O God, when thou didst go out before thy people, when thou didst walk in the wilderness. (Pause)

The earth shook; they also distilled the heavens in the presence of God; that Sinai trembled before God, the God of Israel. Abundant rain you scattered, O God; You have revived your exhausted inheritance. Those who are of your

flock have dwelt in it; by thy goodness, O God, thou hast provided for the poor. The Lord gave speech; There was a great multitude of those who brought good news. They fled, kings of armies fled, and those who stayed at home divided the spoils. Though you were thrown among the pots, you will be like the wings of a dove covered with silver, and their feathers are yellow with gold. When the Almighty scattered the kings there, it was as if it had snowed on Mount Salmon. Monte de Dios is the mountain of Bazán; high mountain that of Bazán. Why do you look, O high mountains, at the mountain which God desired for his dwelling place? Surely the Lord will dwell in him forever. The chariots of God number scores of thousands upon thousands; the Lord comes from Sinai to his sanctuary. You have ascended on high, you have taken captivity captive, you have taken gifts for men, even for rebels, so that the Lord God may dwell among them. Blessed be the Lord; every day the God of our salvation fills us with benefits. (Pause)

God, our God is to save us, and it is the Lord's to deliver from death. Surely God will bruise the head of his enemies, the scalp head of one who walks in his sins. The Lord said, "From Bazan I will bring you back; I will bring you back from the depths of the sea; for your foot will be red with the blood of your enemies, and the tongue of your dogs from it. They saw your ways, O God; the ways of my God, of my King, in the sanctuary. The singers were in front, the musicians behind; in the middle the maidens with tambourines. Bless God in the congregations; to the Lord, you of the race of Israel. There was young Benjamin, ruler of them, the princes of Judah in their congregation, the princes of Zebulun, the princes of Naphtali. Your God has ordained your strength; confirm, O God, what you have done for us. Because of your temple in Jerusalem, kings will offer you gifts. He represses the gathering of armed people, the multitude of bulls with the calves of the villages, until they all submit with their pieces of silver; scatter the peoples who take pleasure in war. Princes will come from Egypt; Ethiopia will

hasten to stretch out its hands to God. Kingdoms of the earth, sing to God, sing to the Lord; (Pause)

To him who rides on the heavens of heavens, which have been since ancient times; behold, he will give his voice, mighty voice. Attribute power to God; His magnificence is over Israel, and his power is in heaven. Thou art fearful, O God, from thy sanctuaries; the God of Israel, he gives strength and vigor to his people. Blessed be God.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, glory be to Thee, O God (three times).

Lord, have mercy (three times).

Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Stasis 3

PSALM 68

Save me, O God, for the waters have entered into the soul. I am sunk in deep mud, where I cannot stand; I have come into abysses of water, and the stream has flooded me. I'm tired of calling; my throat has grown hoarse; my eyes have fainted waiting for my God. Those who hate me without cause have increased more than the hairs of my head; My enemies have become powerful, those who destroy me without having to. And shall I pay for what I did not steal? God, you know my foolishness, and my sins are not hidden from you. Let not those who trust in you be ashamed for my sake, O Lord the Lord of hosts; let not those who seek you be confounded by me, O God of Israel. For for your sake I have suffered reproach; confusion has covered my face. I have been a stranger to my brothers, and unknown to my mother's children. For I was consumed by the zeal of thy house; and the reproaches of those who reproached you fell upon me. I wept, afflicting my soul with fasting, and this has been an affront to me. I also put sackcloth for my garment, and I became them by proverb. Those who sat at the door

spoke against me, and the drinkers struck me in their songs. But I prayed to you, O Lord, in the time of your good pleasure; O God, for the abundance of your mercy, for the truth of your salvation, hear me. Bring me out of the mud, and let me not be submerged; let me be delivered from those who hate me, and from the depths of the waters. Let not the current of the waters drown me, nor swallow me up the deep, nor let the well shut its mouth over me. Answer me, Lord, for your mercy is gracious; look upon me according to the multitude of thy pieties. Do not hide your face from your servant, for I am in distress; hurry up, listen to me. Draw near to my soul, redeem it; deliver me because of my enemies. You know my affront, my confusion and my reproach; before you are all my adversaries. Scorn has broken my heart, and I am grieved. I waited for someone to have pity on me, and there was none; and comforters, and I found none. They also gave me gall for food, and in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink. Let his feast be before them for a snare, and what is for good for a stumbling block; for a reward and a stumbling block. Let their eyes be darkened so that they do not see, and make their loins tremble continually. Pour out your wrath on them, and the fury of your anger overtake them. Let his palace be desolate; there is no inhabitant in their tents. For they persecuted him whom you smote, and tell of the sorrow of those whom you smote. Put evil upon their wickedness, and do not enter into your righteousness. Let them be blotted out of the book of the living, and not be written among the righteous. but to me, afflicted and miserable, thy salvation, O God, set me on high. I will praise the name of God with song, I will exalt it with praise. And it will please the Lord more than the sacrifice of an ox, or a calf that has horns and hooves; the oppressed will see it, and they will rejoice. Seek God, and your heart will live, for the Lord heareth the needy, and despiseth not his prisoners. Let the heavens and the earth, the seas, and all that moves in them, praise him. For God will save Zion, and will rebuild the cities of Judah; and they shall dwell there, and possess it. The seed of his servants will inherit it, and those who love his name will dwell in it.

PSALM 69

O God, my God, come to deliver me; hasten to help me. Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek my life; let those whom my evil desires be turned back and ashamed. Let them be turned back, in payment for their reproach done, who say: Ah! Ah! Let all those who seek you rejoice and rejoice in you, and let those who love your salvation always say, 'Exalted be God.' I am afflicted and needy; hasten to me, O God. My help and my deliverer is you; O Lord, do not stop.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, glory be to Thee, O God (three times).

Lord, have mercy (three times).

Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

The Creed

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth and of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only Begotten Son of God, begotten of the Father before all ages; light of light; true God of true God. Begotten not made; consubstantial with the Father, by Whom all things were made. Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven and became incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and became man. And he was crucified for us also under Pontius Pilate, and he suffered and was buried. And on the third day He rose again, according to the scriptures. And he ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. And again he will come in glory to judge the living and the dead. And his Kingdom will have no end. And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Giver of life, who proceeds from the Father, who is worshipped and glorified with the Father and the Son, who spoke through the prophets. And in the Church, One, Holy Catholic and Apostolic. I confess

one baptism for the remission of sins. I look forward to the resurrection of the dead and the life of the age to come. Amen.

☦Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us (three times)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy (three times).

Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. 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 debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom, the Power, and the glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen.

Troparius, Tone 2:

O Uncreated Nature, the Creator of all, open our lips that we may proclaim Thy praise by saying: Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O God through the intercession of the Theotokos, have mercy on us.

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

Imitating on earth the heavenly powers, We offer Thee, O Gracious One, the song of victory: Holy, Holy, Holy art thou, O God, by the Theotokos, have mercy on us.

Now and forever and ever. Amen.

From bed and from sleep you raised me, Lord, enlighten my spirit and my heart and open my lips so that I may praise You, O Holy Trinity, saying to You: Holy. Holy, holy art thou O God by the Theotokos, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy (forty times).

You who at all times and at all times, in heaven and on earth, are adored and glorified, Christ God, patient, abounding in mercy and tenderness, who loves the righteous and has pity on the sinner, who calls all men to salvation, by the promise of good things to come, you yourself, Lord, He also receives our supplications at this hour; direct our lives in thy commandments, sanctify our souls, cleanse our bodies, direct our thoughts, cleanse our minds, deliver us from all tribulation, iniquity, and affliction, and surround us with thy holy angels, that guarded and led by their hosts, we may be worthy of the unity of the faith, and of the understanding of thy unapproachable glory. For blessed are you forever and ever. Amen.

Lord, have mercy (three times).

Glory be to the Father, to the Son..., now and forever and forever. Amen.

More honorable than the cherubim and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, You who without blemish begat God the Word, true Mother of God, We magnify You.

In the name of the Lord bless father.

Priest: God, have mercy on us and bless us, shine Your face upon us and have mercy on us.

Reader: Amen.

O Owner God, Almighty Father, Lord Only Begotten Son Jesus Christ and Holy Spirit, one Divinity and one Power, have mercy on my sinner, save me, Your unworthy servant, according to Your judgments, which You know, for You are Blessed forever and ever. Amen.

Prayer of St. Eustathius

I magnify Thee, O Magnificent Lord, because Thou hast observed my humility and hast not left me captive into the hands of my enemies, but hast saved my soul from sorrows. And now, O Sovereign, let Thy hand protect me and let Thy mercy fall upon me, for my soul is stunned and grieved at its departure from this, my wretched and corrupt body, may the evil counsel of the adversary never overwhelm it and lead it bound to darkness by the known and unknown sins accumulated by me in this life, Have mercy on me, O Sovereign, and do not allow my soul to see the dark forms of demons, but to be received by Your bright and resplendent angels. Glorify Thy holy name, and by Thy power guide me before Thy Divine Throne of Judgment. When I am judged, may not the hand of the prince of this world snatch me a sinner into the depths of Hades, but stand by me and show Thyself my Savior and Help, for these bodily torments are joy to Thy servants. Have mercy, O Lord, on my soul corrupted by the passions of this life, and purify it by penance and confession and receive it, for you are blessed forever and ever. Amen.

Come, let us worship and bow down before God our King.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ, our King and our God.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ our King and our God himself.

PSALM 120

I will lift up my eyes to the mountains; Where will my help come from? My help comes from the Lord, who made the heavens and the earth. Your foot will not give to the slide, nor will he who guards you fall asleep. Behold, he that guardeth Israel shall not be asleep nor sleep. The Lord is your guardian; the Lord is your shadow at your right hand. The sun will not weary you by day, nor by the moon by night. The Lord will keep you from all evil; He will guard your soul. The Lord will keep your going out and your coming in from now on and forever.

PSALM 133

Behold, bless the Lord, you all you servants of the Lord, who are in the house of the Lord at night. Lift up your hands to the sanctuary, and bless the Lord. From Zion bless the Lord, who has made the heavens and the earth.

Glory be to the Father, to the Son... now and always... Amen

Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (three times)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy (three times).

Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. 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 debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom, the Power, and the glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen.

Troparius, tone 2:

Remember, O Gracious Lord, Thy servants, and forgive them all the sins of their lives, for besides Thee there is none exempt from sin, except Thou who is able to give rest to the dead.

Thou who from the depth of Thy Wisdom furnishest all for the love of man, and bestowest all that they need, O one Creator, give rest O Lord to the souls of Thy servants; for they put their trust in You, O Our Creator, Maker and God Our.

Glory be to the Father, to the Son, to the Holy Spirit.

Kontaquio, tone 6:

With the Saints, grant rest, O Christ, to the souls of your servants, where there is neither pain, nor affliction, nor groaning, but eternal life.

Now and forever and ever. Amen.

Theotoquius:

All generations We call Thee blessed, O Virgin Theotokos, because in Thee the irrepressible Christ our God was contained. Blessed are we also to have you as intercessor; day and night we beseech Thee to pray for us, and that the scepters of the kingdoms may be strengthened by Thy intercessions. Therefore with hymns we cry unto Thee: Hail, full of grace, the Lord is with thee.

Lord, have mercy (twelve times).

And this prayer:

Remember, O Lord, our fathers and brothers who slept in the hope of the resurrection to eternal life and all those who ended this life in godliness and faith, forgive them their sins which they have committed willingly or involuntarily, in word, deed or thought, and place them in a place of light, a place of refreshment, a place of rest, from which all sickness and affliction have fled, where the light of your Face shines eternally and is the joy of all your saints; grant them and us Your kingdom and participation in Your unspeakable blessings and the joy of Your eternal and blessed life. For Thou art the Life and the Resurrection and the Rest of Thy departed servants, O Christ our God, and to Thee we render glory, with Thy Father who is without origin, and with Thy Most Holy Spirit, good and Life-giving, now and ever, forever and ever, forever and ever.

Amen.

Most glorious ever Virgin and Mother of Christ our God, present our prayers to Your Son and our God, begging Him to save our souls through You.

Another Prayer of St. Joanicius

The Father is my hope, the Son my refuge and the Holy Spirit my protection, O Most Holy Trinity, glory be to You.

Priest: Glory to You, Christ God, our hope, glory to You.

Chorus: Glory be to the Father... now and always...

Lord, have mercy (three times). Bless.

The choir sings these Troparii, tone 6.

Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy on us, for, though sinners are deprived of all defense, we sinners offer Thee as to our Master this supplication: Have mercy on us.

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

Lord, have mercy on us, for we have hoped in You. Do not be exceedingly angry with us, nor remember our transgressions, but turn to us, as you are kind, and deliver us from our enemies, for you are our God, and we are your people. Everything is the work of Your hands and we cry out to Your name.

Now and forever and ever. Amen.

Open to us the doors of Thy clemency, blessed Theotokos, for we have hoped in Thee, let us not perish, but through Thee let us be delivered from adversity, for Thou art the salvation of the Christian race.

Priest: Have mercy on us, God, according to Your great piety, we beseech You to listen to us and have mercy.

Chorus: Lord have mercy (three times).

Priest: Again we pray for this sacred monastery (or city), for every monastery, city, village, and every country that is reserved, from famine, pestilence, earth trembling, flood, fire (fire), sword, invasion of strangers, and civil war; that our good friend of mankind, God, may be favorable and kind, that He may deflect His wrath aroused against us, and deliver us from His just threat that is threatening us, and have mercy on us.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy (forty times).

Priest: Hear us, O our Savior God. Hope from all the ends of the earth; and be merciful to those far off in the sea, and be merciful, O Sovereign, to our sins, and have mercy on us. For You are a merciful God who loves men, and

to You we render glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Now and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ God, our hope, glory to Thee.

Chorus: Glory be to the Father... now and always...

Lord, have mercy (three times). Bless, sir.

Priest: (He who rose from the dead, if it is Sunday) Christ our true God, through the intercession of his Immaculate Mother, of the holy, glorious and most praised apostles, of (the Holy One of the temple and of the day), of the holy righteous progenitors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all the Saints, may he have mercy on us and save us, because he is good and loves man

*Then the **Priest** bows to the bishop, the superior of the monastery and all the brothers, saying:*

Bless, Holy Fathers, and forgive me a sinner, for what I have sinned last night in deeds, words, thoughts, and all my senses. **Prostration.**

And the brothers:

God forgive you and have mercy on you Holy Father. Bless Holy Father, and forgive and pray for me, a sinner. **Prostration**

Priest: By the grace of the Lord, may he forgive us and have mercy on us.

Priest: Let us pray for our Lord, His Beatitude, Metropolitan N., for our Lord, the Most Reverend Bishop N. and for all our brothers and sisters in Christ.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Quietly and slowly after each request.

By the President of the Republic, by all civil authorities, and by the armed forces.

For those who hate us, for those who love us and those who serve us.

For those who have sent us unworthy, let us pray for them.

For the ransom of captives.

For our absent parents and siblings.

For those who sail the seas and the air.

For those who are prostrate by diseases.

Let us pray for the abundance of the fruits of the earth.

And for every orthodox Christian soul.

Bless us godly rulers.

To the Orthodox bishops and to the founders of this Holy Church (Monastery).

To all our deceased fathers and brothers, predecessors of us, who rest here and everywhere, the Orthodox.

Priest: Let us also say for one another:

Chorus: Lord, have mercy (three times).

Chorus: Amen.

Priest: By the prayers of our holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us. Amen.

End of the Midnight Service on Saturday

SUNDAY MIDNIGHT SERVICE

Priest: Blessed be our God perpetually now and ever and forever and ever.

Reader:

Amen. Glory to You, our God, Glory to You.

Heavenly King, comforter, Spirit of truth, who art everywhere, filling everything, Treasure of good things and Giver of life, come and dwell in us, purify us from every stain, and save, Thou who art good, our souls.

Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (three times)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy (three times).

Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. 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 debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom, the Power, and the glory, of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen.

Reader: Lord, have mercy (twelve times).

Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Come, let us worship and bow down before God our King.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ our King and our God.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ our King and our God himself.

PSALM 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your great piety, and according to the multitude of your compassions, blot out my transgressions. Wash me more and more from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my transgression and my sin is always before me. Against you alone have I sinned and done evil in your sight; that you may be righteous in your words, and overcome in your judgment. Behold, in transgressions I was conceived, and in sin my mother begat me. Behold, you have loved the truth, and the hidden and secret of your wisdom you have revealed to me. You shall sprinkle Hyssop on me, and I will be clean; you will wash me and I will be whiter than snow. You will make me hear joy and gladness, and the broken bones will rejoice. Turn your face from my sins, and blot out my transgressions. A clean heart believes in me, and a right spirit renews within me. Do not cast me out of your face, and do not take your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of your salvation, and establish me with a princely spirit. Then I will teach the transgressors your ways, and the wicked will turn to you. Deliver me from the penalty of blood, O God, God of my salvation; My tongue will rejoice in your righteousness. Lord, open my lips and my mouth will declare your praise. For if you had wanted sacrifice, I would have given it to you; The Holocaust will not please you. A sacrifice to God is the broken spirit, a broken and humbled heart God will not despise. Do well, O Lord, in your kindness to Zion, and let the walls of

Jerusalem be built. Then you will be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, oblations, and burnt offerings; Then they shall offer calves upon their altar.

The Canon is read, according to the Octagon; after the Canon, we sing the following hymns to the Holy Trinity (Slavonic version).

Chorus: It is truly worthy to glorify thee God the Word before whom the Cherubs tremble and tremble. Glorified by the heavenly Powers. The one who rose from the grave on the third day. Christ, the giver of life, we glorify you with fear.

Let us all sing hymns proper to God, with divine songs; the Father, the Son, and the Divine Spirit; a power in Three Hypostases, a Kingdom and a single Lordship.

To whom all earth-born mortals sing, to whom the Heavenly Powers glorify, faithfully praised by all, Unity in essence in Three Persons.

Thou who art Lord of the Cherubim, and from whom the incomparable Seraphim receive their principle, indivisible Trinity in Unity. To Thee, the very Deity, We magnify.

I adore the Father and God without beginning, with the co-equal Word without beginning and the Spirit, the indivisible Essence in Unity, Threefold Unity, we honor with hymns.

May Your Radiance illuminate me, my God in Three Persons, and show me as the abode of Your unapproachable glory, resplendent and luminous and unchanging.

Before whom the Cherubs tremble and tremble, and whom the angelic hosts glorify, who was ineffably incarnate of the Virgin, Christ the giver of Life, we glorify you with fear.

Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (three times)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy (three times).

Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. 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 debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom, the Power, and the glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever.

Hypakoy of the Sunday Tone

Hypakoy, Tone 1:

By repentance the thief has found Paradise and the lamentation of the Myrophoras proclaimed with joy that You had risen, O Christ God, granting the world Great Mercy.

Hypakoy, Tone 2:

After the Passion, the women went to the tomb to anoint Your Body, O Christ God, they saw the angels in the tomb and were afraid, because they heard their voice announcing to them the resurrection of the Lord, granting the world the Great Mercy.

Hypakoy, Pitch 3:

Amazing his vision, refreshing in his word, said the resplendent angel to the Myrophora; Why do they seek the Living One in the tomb? He has risen and the tomb is empty; know him as the Incorruptible corruptor of corruption; say to God, 'O marvellous are your works, because you have saved men.'

Hypakoy, Pitch 4:

By Thy glorious rising, O Christ, the Myrophora, who had gone before, proclaimed to the Apostles, that Thou hadst risen, as God, granting to the world the Great Mercy.

Hypakoy, Tone 5:

Astonished in their minds by the angelic vision and their souls illuminated by the divine awakening, the Myrophoras to the Apostles evangelized: Proclaim among the nations the Resurrection of the Lord, who works wonders and grants us the Great Mercy.

Hypakoy, Tone 6:

By Your willful and life-giving death, O Christ, You have destroyed the gates of Hades as God, You have opened to us the ancient Paradise, and having risen from the dead, You have delivered our life from corruption.

Hypakoy, Pitch 7:

You who received our form and bore the Cross bodily, save me by Your Resurrection, O Christ God, You who love men.

Hypakoy, Pitch 8:

The Myrophoras of the Sepulchre knew the Giver of Life, they sought the Owner, the Immortal among the dead, and having received from the angel the joyful news, they revealed to the Apostles that Christ God had risen, granting the world the Great Mercy.

Lord, have mercy (forty times).

Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

More Honorable that The Cherubim and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, you who without blemish have begotten God the Word, true Theotokos, we magnify you.

In the name of the Lord, bless Father.

Priest: God have mercy on us and bless us, shine Your face upon us and have mercy on us. *Reader:* Amen.

Priest:

O Most Holy Almighty Trinity and Giver of Life, Source of Light, Who of Thy goodness alone brought into existence out of nothing all creation, whether of this earth or of the world above, providing and sustaining them; Who, after Thy other ineffable benefits which Thou hast lavished on the earthly race, hast also given us repentance, for our bodily weaknesses, even unto death: forsake us wicked to die in our evil deeds, nor let us be the mockery of the author of evil, the envious and destroyer. For Thou seest, O One of a Kind heart, both the extent of their slander and hostility, and the degree of our strife, weakness, and neglect. But we beseech Thee, that Thy unfailing Goodness be bestowed upon us, that every day and at all times, we offend Thee by transgressing Thy precious and life-giving commandments. And remit and forgive us then, all that we have sinned during our past life, even

up to the present hour, in action, words, or thoughts. Make us worthy to complete the rest of our lives in repentance, in compunction, and by observing your holy commandments. Then, having been seduced by sweet things, we have sinned in various ways, or we have been carried away by abominable desires and have spent time in useless and pernicious lusts; if, moreover, driven by anger and irrational fury, we have offended one of our brothers; if by our language we have become entangled in inevitable, disordered and strong bonds; if, by any or all of our senses, willingly or involuntarily, knowingly or inadvertently, through deception or persuasion, we have fallen senseless; if, with malevolent and vain thoughts we have corrupted our conscience; if, in any other way, we have sinned, overcome by the circumstances of evil or habit, forgive us and deliver us, O All-Merciful, Gracious, and Benevolent God; and grant us courage and strength from now on, that we may carry out Thy Good, Pleasant, and Perfect Will, that having, by the light of repentance, transformed the path of evil from night and darkness, and walking honestly as day, we may appear purified, though unworthy, by Thy love for mankind, singing to Thee and magnifying Thee into eternity. Amen.

Priest: Glory to You our God, our hope, Glory to You.

Chorus: Glory to the Father..., now and forever. Amen.

Lord, have mercy (three times).

Bless, Father.

The **Priest** pronounces the short farewell: That

Christ our true God...

On feast days and Sundays these troparians are omitted. The choir sings these Troparii, tone 6. According to the rule of M. Athos and the Kiev editions.

Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy on us, for, though sinners are deprived of all defense, we sinners offer Thee as to our Master this supplication: Have mercy on us.

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

Lord, have mercy on us, for we have hoped in You. Do not be exceedingly angry with us, nor remember our transgressions, but turn to us, as you are kind, and deliver us from our enemies, for you are our God, and we are your people. All of us, the work of Your hands and to Your name we cry.

Now and forever and ever. Amen.

Open to us the doors of Thy clemency, blessed Theotokos, for we have hoped in Thee, let us not perish, but through Thee let us be delivered from adversity, for Thou art the salvation of the Christian race.

Priest: Have mercy on us God, according to Your great piety, we beseech You to listen to us and have mercy.

Chorus: Lord have mercy (three times).

Priest: Again we beseech that this city and this holy temple, every monastery, city, village, and country from wrath, famine, pestilence, trembling, flood, fire, sword, invasion of foreigners, and civil war, may our gracious God, lover of men, be favorable to us, conciliatory, and merciful, and dispel all wrath directed against us, and have pity on us.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy (forty times).

Priest: Hear us, O God, our Saviour, hope from all the ends of the earth and from those far off on the sea, be kind, be kind, O Master, to us sinners, and have mercy on us. For You are a merciful God who loves men, and We render glory to You, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Now and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ God, our hope, glory to Thee.

Chorus: Glory be to the Father... now and always...

Lord, have mercy (three times). Bless, father.

Priest: Christ, our true God, through the intercessions of his Immaculate Mother, of (Name of the patron saint of the Temple) of the righteous saints and progenitors of God Joachim and Anne and of all the Saints, may he have mercy on us and save us, for he is a good God who loves men.

Then the **Priest** bows to the bishop, the superior of the monastery and all the brothers, saying:

Bless, Holy Fathers, and forgive me a sinner, for what I have sinned last night in deeds, words, thoughts, and all my senses. **Prostration**.

And the brothers:

God forgive you and have mercy on you Holy Father. Bless Holy Father, and forgive and pray for me, a sinner. **Prostration**

Priest: By the grace of the Lord, may he forgive us and have mercy on us.

Priest: Let us pray for our Lord, His Beatitude, Metropolitan N., for our Lord, the Most Reverend Bishop N., and for all our brethren in Christ.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Quietly and slowly after each request.

By the President of the Republic, by all civil authorities, and by the armed forces.

For those who hate us, for those who love us and those who serve us.

For those who have sent us unworthy, let us pray for them.

For the ransom of captives.

For our absent parents and siblings.

For those who sail the seas and the air.

For those who are prostrate by diseases.

Let us pray for the abundance of the fruits of the earth.

And for every orthodox Christian soul.

Bless us godly rulers.

To the Orthodox bishops and to the founders of this Holy Church (Monastery).

To all our deceased fathers and brothers, predecessors of us, who rest here and everywhere, the Orthodox.

Priest: Let us also say for one another:

Chorus: Lord, have mercy (three times).

Chorus: Amen.

Priest: By the prayers of our holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us. Amen.

End of the Sunday Midnight Service

OFFICE OF DAILY MATINS

(ORTHROS)

*When Matins are celebrated separately, the **Priest** opens the curtain of the holy doors and, standing before the altar, begins in this way.*

Priest: Blessed be our God forever, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen.

Glory to you, our God, Glory to you.

Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of truth, who art everywhere, filling everything, Treasure of goods and Giver of life, come and dwell in us, purify us from every stain, and save You, who are good our souls.

☦Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us (three times).

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy (three times).

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be your name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our substantial

daily bread, and forgive us our debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For thine are the kingdom and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost, now and for ever, and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen.

Lord, have mercy (twelve times).

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Come, let us worship and bow down before God our King.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ, our King and our God.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ, our king and our God.

If it is the 40 days after the feast of Resurrection Psalms 19 and 20 are not read, at the beginning of matins the choir after the first blessing of the Father, they sing: **"Christ rose from the dead, treading death with his death he gave life to those who lay in the tomb" (three times)**

The *Reader* reads the following psalms slowly, while the **Priest** finishes incensing.

PSALM 19

May the Lord hear you in the day of conflict; may the name of the God of Jacob defend you. I will send you help from the sanctuary, and from Zion I will sustain you. Remember all your offerings, and accept your burnt offering. Give to you according to the desire of your heart, and fulfill all your counsel. We will rejoice in your salvation, and we will lift up an ensign in the name of our God; may the Lord grant all your requests. Now I know that the Lord saves His anointed. He will hear it from his holy heavens with

the saving power of his right hand. The latter trust in chariots, and the latter in horses; but we shall remember the name of the Lord our God. They falter and fall, but we rise, and we stand. Save, the Lord; may the King hear us on the day we invoke him.

PSALM 20

The king rejoices in thy power, O Lord; and in your salvation, how it rejoices! You have granted him the desire of his heart, and you did not deny him the request of his lips. For you have met him with blessings of good; crown of fine gold you have placed on his head. Life demanded of you, and you gave it to him; length of days eternally and forever. Great is his glory in your salvation; honor and majesty thou hast placed upon him. For you have blessed him forever; You filled him with joy with your presence. Because the king trusts in the Lord, and in the mercy of the Most High, he will not be moved. Your hand will reach all your enemies; Your right hand will reach those who hate you. You shall set them as a fiery furnace in the time of your wrath; the Lord will destroy them in his wrath, and fire will consume them. Thou shalt destroy their fruit from the earth, and their seed from among the children of men: For they have intended evil against thee; they have hatched machinations, but they will not prevail, for you will put them to flight; on your ropes you will set arrows against their faces. Magnify thyself, O Lord, in thy power; We will sing and praise your might.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

✝Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us (three times).

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy (three times).

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be your 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 debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, and deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For thine are the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen.

And read the following troparia:

O Lord, save your people and bless your inheritance, grant victory to the orthodox Christians over the enemy, and by the virtue of your cross, preserve your inheritance.

You, who were lifted up on the cross of your own free will, grant your mercies to the new people who are called by your name, Christ our God; make your faithful people rejoice with your power, granting victory over the enemy to those who enjoy your help, which is the armor of peace, an invincible trophy.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Now and forever and ever. Amen

O fearful protection that cannot be confused, do not despise our supplications, good and most praised Theotokos, establish the dominion of the orthodox Christians, save your people and grant them the victory of heaven, for you gave birth to God, You who are the only Blessed One.

*The **Priest** incenses the altar and reads the following litany:*

Have mercy on us, God, according to your great mercy, we beseech you to listen to us and have mercy.

Chorus: Lord have mercy (three times).

Again we beseech you by our Lord His Beatitude, the Metropolitan (name), and by our Lord, His Eminence the Archbishop (name).

Chorus: Lord have mercy (three times).

Again we pray for all our brothers and for all Christians.

Chorus: Lord have mercy (three times).

Priest Because you are a merciful God who loves men, and we give glory to you Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

And immediately they sing:

In the name of the Lord, bless Father:

Glory be to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and indivisible Trinity, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

If Matins are celebrated separately, the ***Reader*** continues to read Glory to God in the Highest.... And Lord, open my lips... and the six psalms.

If Matins are celebrated as part of the evening vigil, immediately after the lesser blessing of Vespers, the *Reader* begins to read Glory to God in the Highest... and Lord, open my lips... and the six psalms.

Now we begin to read the six psalms and we all listen quietly and humbly. The *Reader* says with reverence and fear of God.

Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace and goodwill to men (three times).

Lord, open my lips, and my mouth will declare your praises (twice).

PSALM 3

O Lord, how my adversaries have multiplied. Many are those who rise up against me. Many are those who say of me, "There is no salvation for him in God." But you, O Lord, are a shield around me; my glory, and he who lifts up my head. With my voice I cried out to the Lord, and he answered me from his holy mountain. I lay down and slept and awoke, because the Lord sustained me. I will not fear ten thousand people who will lay siege to me. Arise, Lord; save me, my God; for thou hast smitten all my enemies on the cheek; the teeth of the wicked you have broken. Salvation is of the Lord; Thy blessing be upon thy people.

PSALM 37

The Lord, do not rebuke me in your anger, nor punish me in your anger. For your arrows fell on me, and your hand has descended on me. There is nothing healthy in my flesh because of your anger; nor is there peace in my bones, because of my sin. For my iniquities are aggravated upon my head; like a heavy burden they have been aggravated upon me. My wounds stink and fester because of my folly. I'm hunched over, I'm humiliated in a great way, I'm in mourning all day. For my loins are full of burning, and there is nothing healthy in my flesh. I am greatly weakened and crushed; I groan because of the shock of my heart. Lord, all my desires are before you, and

my sigh is not hidden from you. My heart is sorrowful, it has left me my strength, and even the light of my eyes is no longer missing. My friends and my companions are staying away from my plague, and those close to me have moved away. Those who seek my life form snares, and those who seek my evil speak iniquities, and meditate frauds all day long. But I, as if I were deaf, do not hear; and I'm like a mute who doesn't open his mouth. I am therefore like a man who does not hear, and in whose mouth there are no reproofs. For in you, O Lord, I have hoped; you will answer, the Lord my God. I said, Do not rejoice in me; When my foot slipped, do not grow great on me. But I'm about to fall, and my pain is in front of me continually. Therefore I will confess my iniquity, and I will grieve for my sin. For my enemies are alive and strong, and those who hate me without a cause have increased. Those who pay evil for good are contrary to me, because I follow what is good. Do not forsake me, O Lord; My God, don't turn away from me. Hurry to help me, O Lord, my salvation.

PSALM 63

God, my God, you are you; at dawn I will look for you; My soul thirsts for you, my flesh longs for you, in a dry and barren land where there is no water, to see your power and your glory, just as I have looked at you in the sanctuary. For thy mercy is better than life; My lips will praise you. Thus I will bless you in my life; in your name I will lift up my hands. My soul will be filled with thorn and fat, and my mouth will praise you with joyful lips, when I remember you in my bed, when I meditate on you in the watches of the night. For you have been my help, and so in the shadow of your wings I will rejoice. My soul is attached to you; Your right hand has sustained me. But those who sought my soul for destruction will fall into the lower places of the earth. They will destroy them with the edge of the sword; they will be a portion of the jackals. But the king will rejoice in God; anyone who swears by him will be praised; for the mouth of those who speak lies will be stopped.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah. Glory to you God (three times).

Lord, have mercy (three times).

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

The **Priest** makes three Metanias on the Holy Table, kisses it and leaves the sanctuary, and being bareheaded, before the doors he begins to read the morning prayers secretly. The ***Reader*** goes on to read aloud Psalms 87, 102, and 142.

PSALM 87

O Lord, God of my salvation, day and night I cry before you. May my prayer come to your presence; incline your ear to my cry. Because my soul is weary of evils, and my life is close to Hades. I am numbered among those who go down to the grave; I am like a man without strength, abandoned among the dead, like those who lie in the tomb by the sword, whom you no longer remember, and who were snatched from your hand. You have put me in the deep pit, in darkness, in deep places. Your wrath rests on me, and you have afflicted me with all your waves. You have taken away my acquaintances from me; you have made me an abomination to them; I'm locked up, and I can't get out. My eyes became sick because of my affliction; I have called you, O Lord, every day; I have stretched out my hands to you. Will you manifest your wonders to the dead? Will the dead rise to praise you? Will your mercy be told in the tomb, or your truth in the Apollyon? Will your wonders be recognized in darkness, and your righteousness in the land of oblivion? But I have cried to you, O Lord, and in the morning my prayer will be presented before you. Why, O Lord, do you cast away my soul? Why do you hide your face from me? I am afflicted and needy; Since

youth I have carried your terrors, I have been fearful. Thy wrath has passed over me, and Thy terrors oppress me. They have surrounded me like waters continually; one of them has surrounded me. You have removed my friend and companion from me, and you have put my acquaintances in darkness.

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and bless my whole being his holy Name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and do not forget any of his benefits. He is the one who forgives all your iniquities, the one who heals all your diseases; the one who rescues your life from the pit, the one who crowns you with favors and mercies; the one who satisfies your mouth well so that you are rejuvenated like the eagle. It is the Lord who brings justice and justice to all who suffer violence. His ways made Moses notified, and the children of Israel of his works. Merciful and gracious is the Lord; slow to anger, and abounding in mercy. He will not contend forever, nor will he forever keep anger. He has not done to us according to our iniquities, nor has He repaid us according to our sins. For as the heavens are above the earth, he has magnified his mercy on those who fear him. As far as the east is from the west, he has driven our rebellions away from us. As the father has compassion on his children, so the Lord has compassion on those who fear him. For he knows our condition; He remembers that we are dust. Man, like grass, is his days; she blooms like the flower of the field, which the wind passed over her, and perished, and her place will know her no more. But the Lord's mercy is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness upon the sons of children; over those who keep his covenant, and those who remember his commandments to do them. The Lord established his throne in heaven, and his kingdom rules over all. Bless the Lord, you his angels, mighty in strength, who do his word, obeying the voice of his commandment. Bless the Lord, you all his armies, his ministers, who

do his will. Bless the Lord, you all his works, in all the places of his lordship. Bless the Lord, my soul.

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, hear my supplications; answer me for your truth, for your justice. And do not enter into judgment with your servant; for no human being will be justified before you. For the enemy hath pursued my soul; he has prostrated my life on the ground; He has made me dwell in darkness like those who are already dead. And my spirit was distressed within me; My heart is desolate. I remembered the days of old; meditated on all your works; I reflected on the works of your hands. I stretched out my hands to you, my soul to you like the thirsty earth. Answer me quickly, O Lord, for my spirit faints; do not hide your face from me, lest I become like those who go down to the grave. Let me hear your mercy in the morning, for I have trusted in you; let me know the way I walk, for I have lifted up my soul to you. Deliver me from my enemies, O Lord; I take refuge in you. Teach me to do your will, for you are my God; Your good spirit guide me to a land of righteousness. For thy name, O Lord, thou shalt quicken me; by your justice you will bring my soul out of anguish. And by your mercy you will dispel my enemies, and destroy all the adversaries of my soul, for I am your servant.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah. Glory to you God (three times).

Then the Deacon or Priest recites:

The Great Litany.

In peace to the Lord let us pray.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

For the peace that comes from on high and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

For the peace of the whole world, for the welfare of God's holy churches, and for the union of all, we pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

For this holy house, and for all who enter it with faith, devotion, and fear of God, we pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

For our Lord His Beatitude, Metropolitan N., for our Lord His Eminence Archbishop N., the honorable presbyterate, the diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and all the people, we pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

For the President of the Republic (or title of the highest civil authority), for all civil authority, and for the armed forces, we pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

For this city (or village or monastery) for every city and country, and for the faithful who dwell in them, we pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

For favorable seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

For travelers and navigators, for the sick and afflicted, for prisoners and their salvation, we pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

That we may be free from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and need, we pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, God by your grace.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Commemorating the most holy, immaculate, blessed, glorious lady of ours, Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary. With all the Saints, let us entrust ourselves, and one another, and our whole lives to Christ God.

Chorus: To you, Lord.

*Exclamation of the **Priest.***

For all glory, honor, and worship belong to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Then it is sung in the tone of the troparium.

Deacon or **Priest**: God is the Lord, and he has revealed himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Chorus: God is Lord, and he has revealed himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good; for his mercy endures forever.

Chorus: God is Lord, and he has revealed himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

My enemies had surrounded me dangerously, but in the name of the Lord I have turned away from them.

Chorus: God is Lord, and he has revealed himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. I will not die, but I will live and sing the wonders of the Lord.

Chorus: God is Lord, and he has revealed himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. The stone which the builders rejected has come to make the chief stone, that is, wonders of the Lord works of his hands.

Chorus: God is Lord, and he has revealed himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

Chorus: God is Lord, and he has revealed himself to us.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Then the troparia and the theotoquy of the day or festival are sung. If there are two troparii the first is sung twice, then the second and the followed by the theotoch. When there is only one troparian, it is sung twice and then the theotoch.

And the Reader begins to read the first Kathisma of the psalter indicated, when the Reader finishes the Chorus he sings the sessional hymns (Sedalien) of the Mineo and the minor litany.

The Minor Litany.

Again and again in peace to the Lord let us pray.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, God by your grace.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Commemorating the most holy, immaculate, blessed, glorious lady of ours, Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary. With all the saints, let us commend ourselves, and one another, and our whole lives to Christ God.

Chorus: To you, Lord

Exclamation of the **Priest**:

For thine is the dominion, and thine are the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

And the *Reader* begins to read the second Kathisma of the psalter indicated, when the *Reader* finishes, the choir sings the sessional hymns (Sedalien) of the Mineo and the minor litany.

The Minor Litany.

Again and again in peace to the Lord let us pray.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, God by your grace.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Commemorating the Most Holy, Immaculate, Blessed, Glorious Lady of ours, Theotokos and ever Virgin Mary. With all the Saints, let us entrust ourselves, and one another, and our whole lives to Christ God.

Chorus: To you, Lord.

Exclamation of the **Priest**: For you are a good God who loves men, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

After the third Catism, the minor litany is not said, instead the Holy Gospel can be read if there is:

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah.

Deacon:

And that he will grant us to hear his Holy Gospel, to the Lord God, we pray.

Chorus: Lord have mercy (three times).

Deacon: Wisdom. Let's stand. Let us listen to the holy gospel.

Priest: Peace to all.

Chorus: And to your spirit.

Priest: Reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. ...

Chorus: Glory be to you, Lord. Glory to you.

Deacon: Let's attend.

Chorus: Glory be to you, Lord. Glory to you.

PSALM 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your mercy; according to the multitude of thy pieties, blot out my transgressions. Wash me more and more from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is always before me. Against you, against you only, I have sinned, and I have done evil in your sight; that thou mayest be reckoned righteous in thy word, and reckoned pure in thy judgment. Behold, I was formed in iniquity, and my mother conceived me in sin. Behold, you love the truth in your innermost being, and in secret you have made me understand wisdom. Purify me with hyssop, and I will be clean; wash me, and I will be whiter than snow. Make me hear joy and gladness, and the bones you have struck down will be rejoiced. Hide your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me, O God, a clean heart, and renew a right spirit within me. Do not cast me out from before you, and do not take your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of thy salvation, and a noble spirit sustain me. Then I will teach the transgressors your ways, and sinners will turn to you. Deliver me from murder, O God, God of my salvation; My tongue will sing of your righteousness. Lord, open my lips, and my mouth will publish your praise. Because you do not want sacrifice, for I would give it; you don't want a holocaust. The sacrifices of God are the broken spirit; the contrite and humble heart you will not despise, O God. Do good with your benevolence to Zion; build the walls of Jerusalem. Then you will be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, the burnt offering or burnt offering; Then they will offer calves on your altar.

Chorus: Glory to the Father, to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Through the intercessions of the apostles, you who are merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.

Chorus: Now and forever and ever.

Amen.

Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, you who are merciful. Erase the multitude of our transgressions.

Jesus, having risen from the grave and according to his promise, has granted us eternal life and great mercy.

Now we begin to sing the Canon. After the ode, the Deacon or Priest says the minor litany:

The Minor Litany.

Again and again in peace to the Lord let us pray.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, God by your grace.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Commemorating the most holy, immaculate, blessed, glorious lady of ours, Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary. With all the saints, let us commend ourselves, and one another, and our whole lives to Christ God.

Chorus: To you, Lord.

Priest's exclamation : For you are God, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

And then the Sedalien of the Menaion. At the end of Ode VI the minor litany is recited again.

The Minor Litany.

Again and again in peace to the Lord let us pray.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, God by your grace.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Commemorating the most holy, immaculate, blessed, glorious lady of ours, Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary. With all the saints, let us commend ourselves, and one another, and our whole lives to Christ God.

Chorus: To you, Lord.

Priest: For you are King of peace and Savior of our souls, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Here the Contaquio and the Icos are interspersed.

At the conclusion of the eighth Ode, the Deacon or Priest , raising the censer in front of the icon of the Mother of God on the iconostasis, exclaims:

Let us magnify the Most Holy Theotokos and Mother of Light with songs.

While the choir sings the hymn to the Blessed Virgin, the Deacon incenses the iconostasis, the church and the people

My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.

Chorus: More honorable than the cherubim, and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, you who without blemish have begotten the Word to God, true Mother of God we magnify you.

For he has looked upon the baseness of his servant, for from now on all generations will call me blessed.

Chorus: More honorable than the cherubim, and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, you who without blemish have begotten the Word to God, true Mother of God we magnify you.

For the mighty have done great things to me; and holy is his name. And his mercy from generation to generation to those who fear him.

Chorus: More honorable than the cherubim, and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, you who without blemish have begotten the Word to God, true Mother of God we magnify you.

He did feats with his arm; He scattered the proud in the thoughts of their hearts

Chorus: More honorable than the cherubim, and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, you who without blemish have begotten the Word to God, true Mother of God we magnify you.

He removed the mighty from their thrones and exalted the humble. He showered the hungry with good things and sent the rich empty.

Chorus: More honorable than the cherubim, and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, you who without blemish have begotten the Word to God, true Mother of God we magnify you.

He helped Israel his servant, remembering his mercy, which he spoke to our fathers, toward Abraham and his descendants forever.

Chorus: More honorable than the cherubim, and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, you who without blemish have begotten the Word to God, true Mother of God we magnify you.

The choir sings the ninth Ode of the Canon and at its conclusion, the *Deacon* recites the minor litany.

The Minor Litany.

Again and again in peace to the Lord let us pray.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, God by your grace.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Commemorating the most holy, immaculate, blessed, glorious lady of ours, Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary. With all the saints, let us commend ourselves, and one another, and our whole lives to Christ God.

Chorus: To you, Lord.

Priest:

For all the heavenly powers praise you, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and for ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen

*Shade 1**

On ordinary days.

Ainos

Everything that has breath praises Lord. Praise the Lord from heaven; praise him on high.

A hymn belongs to you, God. Praise him, all his angels; praise him, all his armies. Praise all his powers. A hymn belongs to you, God. Praise him, sun and moon; praise him, all of you, shining stars. Praise him, O heavens of heavens, and the waters that are above the heavens. Praise the name of the Lord; for he commanded, and they were created. He made them be eternally and forever; it is a law that will not be broken. Praise the Lord from the earth, the sea monsters, and all the deeps. Fire and hail, snow and steam, the tempest wind that executes its word; the mountains and all the hills, the fruit tree and all the cedars. The beast and all animals, reptiles and volatiles; the kings of the earth and all peoples, the princes and all the judges of the earth; the young and also the maidens, the elderly and the

children. Praise the name of the Lord, for only his name is exalted. His glory is on earth and in heaven. He has exalted the might of his people; let all his saints, the children of Israel, the people near him, praise him. Sing a new song to the Lord; Their praise be in the congregation of the Saints. Let Israel rejoice in her Maker; let the children of Zion rejoice in their King. Praise his name with dance; with tambourine and harp sing to him. For the Lord is pleased with his people; He will beautify the humble with salvation. Let the saints rejoice in his glory, and sing even upon their beds. Exalt God with your throats, and two-edged swords in your hands. To execute vengeance among nations, and punishment among peoples; to imprison their kings with fetters, and their nobles with iron chains; to execute in them the judgment decreed; Glory be to all His saints.

The stirrings are inserted if there are eight.

Praise God in his sanctuary; praise him in the magnificence of his firmament.

Praise him for his exploits; praise him according to the crowd of his greatness.

The stirrings are inserted if there are six.

You praised him to the sound of a horn; praise him with psaltery and harp. Praise him with tambourine and dance; praise him with strings and flutes.

The stirrings are inserted if there are four.

Praise him with resounding cymbals; praise him with cymbals of joy. Let everything that breathes praise the Lord.

Arise, Lord my God, lift up your hand, do not forget your poor forever.

I will confess to you, Lord, O Lord, with my heart; I will proclaim all your wonders.

Priest: Glory be to you, who have shown us the light.

Great Doxology.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, to men of good will, we praise you, we bless you, we adore you, we glorify you. We thank you for your great glory, Lord, Heavenly King, God the Father almighty, Lord, only-begotten Son Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit; Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, who takes away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. You who take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. You who sit at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For you alone are holy, you alone are Lord. Only you, Jesus Christ, are most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen

Day by day I will bless you, and praise your name forever, and forever. Grant, Lord, to keep this day without sin. Blessed are you, Lord, Lord God of our fathers, and praise and glorified be your name forever. Amen

Lord, you have been our refuge from generation to generation, I said, Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against you. Lord I come to you, teach me to do your will, for you are my God. For with you is the source of life; In your light we will see the light. Extend your mercy to those who know you.

Grant, Lord, keep us this day without sin.

✝Blessed are you, Lord, teach me your statutes.

✝Blessed are You, Master, make me understand Your statutes.

✝Blessed are you, saint, enlighten me with your statutes.

Your mercy, Lord, endures forever; do not despise the works of your hands. Praise belongs to you, a hymn belongs to you, to you, ✝Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

Litany.

Let us complete our morning prayer to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Have mercy on us, God, according to your great piety, we beseech you to listen to us and have mercy.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy. (three times).

Again we beseech you by our Lord His Beatitude, the Metropolitan (name), by our Lord, His Eminence, the Archbishop (name), and by all our brethren in Christ.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy. (three times).

Again we beseech you for the president of the republic (or title of the highest civil authority), for all civil authority and for the armed forces.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy. (three times).

Once again we beseech you for the blessed and always remembered most holy Orthodox patriarchs, for the founders of this holy temple (monastery) and for all our deceased fathers or brothers who are our predecessors who rest here and everywhere, the Orthodox.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy. (three times).

Again we beseech you for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, forgiveness, and remission of the sins of the servant of God (name), of our brethren in this holy temple.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy. (three times).

Again we beseech thee for the benefactors and benefactors of this holy and venerable temple, for its servants and its singers, and for all the people present who expect great and rich piety from thee.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy. (three times).

Priest.

For you are a merciful God who loves men, and we give glory to you, Father, son and Holy Spirit, now and for ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Priest or *Deacon* exclaims:

Litany.

Let us complete our morning prayer to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, God, by your grace.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

May this whole day be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Grant it, Lord.

An Angel of peace, faithful guide and guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask the Lord.

Chorus: Grant it, Lord.

Forgiveness and remission of our sins and offenses, let us ask the Lord.

Chorus: Grant it, Lord.

All that is good and useful for our souls and the peace of the world, let us ask the Lord.

Chorus: Grant it, Lord.

May the remaining time of our lives be concluded in peace and penance, let us pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Grant it, Lord.

A Christian end to our life, free from pain, shame, peaceful, and a good defense before the fearful judgment seat of Christ, let us ask.

Chorus: Grant it, Lord.

Commemorating the Most Holy, Immaculate, Blessed, Glorious Lady our Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us entrust ourselves, one another and our whole lives to Christ God.

Chorus: To you, Lord.

Exclamation of the ***Priest.***

For you are a God of mercies and compassion and love for men, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Priest: Peace to all.

Chorus: And to your Spirit.

Priest or *Deacon*. Let us bow our heads before the Lord.

Chorus: To you, Lord.

And the **Priest** recites this prayer secretly.

Holy Lord, who dwells on high, and looks upon the humble, and who with thy gaze that beholds all creation, before thee we have bowed the necks of our soul and body, and we beseech thee, Holy of Holies, stretch forth thy hand from thy holy dwelling and bless us all, and if we have sinned in

anything, willingly or involuntarily, forgive us, for you are a good God and a lover of men, granting us your goods in this world and in the world to come.

And he exclaims:

For it belongs to you to have mercy on us and to save us, our God, and we give glory to you, ✝Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and forever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Reader: It is good to praise the Lord, and to sing psalms to your name, O Most High, to proclaim your mercy in the morning, and your truth in the evening.

✝✝Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us (three times).

✝Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy (three times).

✝Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be your name, come to us in your kingdom, your will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, and deliver us from the evil one.

The Priest exclaims , " For thine are the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the ☦Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

The troparia of the day is sung

☦Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

And the theotoch of the day.

Litany of the Fervent Supplication.

Have mercy on us, God, according to your great piety, we beseech you to listen to us and have mercy.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy (three times).

Again we beseech you for the devout Orthodox Christians.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy (three times).

Again we beseech you by our Lord His Beatitude, the Metropolitan (name), by our Lord, His Eminence, the Archbishop (name), and by all our brethren in Christ.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy (three times).

Again we beseech you for the president of the republic (or title of the highest civil authority), for all civil authority and for the armed forces.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy (three times).

Once again we beseech you for the blessed and always remembered most holy Orthodox patriarchs, for the founders of this holy temple (monastery) and for all our deceased fathers or brothers who are our predecessors who rest here and everywhere, the Orthodox.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy (three times).

Again we beseech you for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, forgiveness, and remission of the sins of the servant of God (name), of our brethren in this holy temple.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy (three times).

Again we beseech thee for the benefactors and benefactors of this holy and venerable temple, for its servants and its singers, and for all the people present who expect great and rich piety from thee.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy (three times).

Priest. For you are a merciful God who loves men, and we give glory to you ☦, Father, son and Holy Spirit, now and for ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Priest: Wisdom.

Chorus: Bless Father.

Priest.

He who is blessed is Christ our God, eternally, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen. Establish, O God, the holy orthodox faith and the orthodox Christians, forever and ever.

Priest: Glory to you, Christ God, our hope, glory to you.

Chorus: Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen. Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Chorus: Bless, Father:

Priest.

☦Christ our true God through the intercessions of his Immaculate Mother, of the holy, glorious, and most praised Apostles, of (the saint of the temple and of the day), of the holy and righteous Progenitors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all the saints, may he have mercy on us and save us, for he is good and loves men.

Chorus: Amen. And for many years. (three times)

OFFICE OF MATINS ON SUNDAY.

If the midnight service is celebrated, matins begin with: Glory to God in the highest... But if Matins are celebrated without the midnight office, the service begins as follows: The curtain is opened, but the holy doors remain closed for the whole service, and the ***Priest*** *in front of the holy doors says the following exclamation.*

Priest:

☦Blessed be our God, eternally, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen.

Glory to you, our God, Glory to you.

Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of truth, who art everywhere, filling everything, Treasure of goods and Giver of life, come and dwell in us, purify us from every stain, and save You, who are good our souls.

☦Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us (three times).

☦Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy (three times).

☦Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be your name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our substantial daily bread, and forgive us our debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For yours are the kingdom and the power and the glory of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and ever, and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen.

Lord, have mercy (twelve times).

☦Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

The Priest begins to incense the sanctuary, the iconostasis, the choirs, the faithful and the whole church.

☦Come, let us worship God our King.

☦Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ, our King and our God.

☦Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ, our king and our God.

If it is the 40 days after the feast of Resurrection the 19th and 20th psalms are not read, at the beginning of the matins the choir after the first blessing of the Father, they sing: "Christ rose from the dead, trampling death with his death he gave life to those who lay in the tomb" (three times) The Reader reads the following psalms slowly , while the Priest finishes incensing.

PSALM 19

May the Lord hear you in the day of conflict; may the name of the God of Jacob defend you. I will send you help from the sanctuary, and from Zion I will sustain you. Remember all your offerings, and accept your burnt offering. Give to you according to the desire of your heart, and fulfill all your counsel. We will rejoice in your salvation, and we will lift up an ensign in the name of our God; may the Lord grant all your requests. Now I know that the Lord saves His anointed. He will hear it from his holy heavens with the saving power of his right hand. The latter trust in chariots, and the latter in horses; but we shall remember the name of the Lord our God. They falter and fall, but we rise, and we stand. Save, the Lord; may the King hear us on the day we invoke him.

PSALM 20

The king rejoices in thy power, O Lord; and in your salvation, how it rejoices! You have granted him the desire of his heart, and you did not deny him the request of his lips. For you have met him with blessings of good; crown of fine gold you have placed on his head. Life demanded of you, and you gave it to him; length of days eternally and forever. Great is his glory in your salvation; honor and majesty thou hast placed upon him. For you have blessed him forever; You filled him with joy with your presence. Because the king trusts in the Lord, and in the mercy of the Most High, he will not be moved. Your hand will reach all your enemies; Your right hand will reach those who hate you. You shall set them as a fiery furnace in the time of your

wrath; the Lord will destroy them in his wrath, and fire will consume them. Thou shalt destroy their fruit from the earth, and their seed from among the children of men: For they have intended evil against thee; they have hatched machinations, but they will not prevail, for you will put them to flight; on your ropes you will set arrows against their faces. Magnify thyself, O Lord, in thy power; We will sing and praise your might.

☩Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

☩Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us (three times).

☩Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy (three times).

☩Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be your 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 debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, and deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For thine are the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the ☩Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen.

And the following Troparii are read:

O Lord, save your people and bless your inheritance, grant victory to the orthodox Christians over the enemy, and by the virtue of your cross, preserve your inheritance.

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

You, who were lifted up on the cross of your own free will, grant your mercies to the new people who are called by your name, Christ our God; make your faithful people rejoice with your power, granting victory over the enemy to those who enjoy your help, which is the armor of peace, an invincible trophy.

Now and forever and ever.

Amen

O fearful protection that cannot be confused, do not despise our supplications, good and most praised Theotokos, establish the dominion of the orthodox Christians, save your people and grant them the victory of heaven, for you gave birth to God, You who are the only Blessed One.

*The **Priest** incenses the altar and reads the following litany.*

Have mercy on us, God, according to your great mercy, we beseech you to listen to us and have mercy.

Chorus: Lord have mercy (three times).

Again we beseech you by our Lord His Beatitude, the Metropolitan (name), and by His Most Reverend Eminence the Archbishop (name).

Chorus: Lord have mercy (three times).

Again we pray for all our brothers and for all Christians.

Chorus: Lord have mercy (three times).

Exclamation of the **Priest**: For you are a merciful God who loves men, and we give glory to you ǂ, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen. In the name of the Lord, bless Father

*The **Priest** raising the censer making the sign of the Cross, in front of the altar, says aloud.*

Glory be to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and indivisible Trinity, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

The six psalms begin to be read, and we all listen in silence and humility. The *Reader* does so with reverence and fear of God.

Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace and goodwill to men (three times).

ǂLord, open my lips, and my mouth will declare your praises (twice).

PSALM **3**

O Lord, how my adversaries have multiplied. Many are those who rise up against me. Many are those who say of me, "There is no salvation for him in God." But you, O Lord, are a shield around me; my glory, and he who lifts up my head. With my voice I cried out to the Lord, and he answered me from his holy mountain. I lay down and slept and awoke, because the Lord sustained me. I will not fear ten thousand people who will lay siege to me. Arise, Lord; save me, my God; for thou hast smitten all my enemies on the cheek; the teeth of the wicked you have broken. Salvation is of the Lord; Thy blessing be upon thy people.

PSALM 37

Lord, do not rebuke me in your wrath, nor punish me in your anger. For your arrows fell on me, and your hand has descended on me. There is nothing healthy in my flesh because of your anger; nor is there peace in my bones, because of my sin. For my iniquities are aggravated upon my head; like a heavy burden they have been aggravated upon me. My wounds stink and fester because of my folly. I'm hunched over, I'm humiliated in a great way, I'm in mourning all day. For my loins are full of burning, and there is nothing healthy in my flesh. I am greatly weakened and crushed; I groan because of the shock of my heart. Lord, all my desires are before you, and my sigh is not hidden from you. My heart is sorrowful, it has left me my strength, and even the light of my eyes is no longer missing. My friends and my companions are staying away from my plague, and those close to me have moved away. Those who seek my life form snares, and those who seek my evil speak iniquities, and meditate frauds all day long. But I, as if I were deaf, do not hear; and I'm like a mute who doesn't open his mouth. I am therefore like a man who does not hear, and in whose mouth there are no reproofs. For in you, O Lord, I have hoped; you will answer, the Lord my God. I said, Do not rejoice in me; When my foot slipped, do not grow great on me. But I'm about to fall, and my pain is in front of me continually. Therefore I will confess my iniquity, and I will grieve for my sin. For my enemies are alive and strong, and those who hate me without a cause have increased. Those who pay evil for good are contrary to me, because I follow what is good. Do not forsake me, O Lord; My God, don't turn away from me. Hurry to help me, O Lord, my salvation.

PSALM 63

God, my God, you are you; at dawn I will look for you; My soul thirsts for you, my flesh longs for you, in a dry and barren land where there is no water, to see your power and your glory, just as I have looked at you in the

sanctuary. For thy mercy is better than life; My lips will praise you. Thus I will bless you in my life; in your name I will lift up my hands. My soul will be filled with thorn and fat, and my mouth will praise you with joyful lips, when I remember you in my bed, when I meditate on you in the watches of the night. For you have been my help, and so in the shadow of your wings I will rejoice. My soul is attached to you; Your right hand has sustained me. But those who sought my soul for destruction will fall into the lower places of the earth. They will destroy them with the edge of the sword; they will be a portion of the jackals. But the king will rejoice in God; anyone who swears by him will be praised; for the mouth of those who speak lies will be stopped.

☩Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah. Glory to you God (three times).

Lord, have mercy (three times).

☩Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

*The **Priest** makes three Metanias on the Holy Table, kisses it and leaves the sanctuary, and being bareheaded, before the doors he begins to read the morning prayers secretly. The **Reader** goes on to read aloud Psalms 87, 102, and 142.*

PSALM 87

O Lord, God of my salvation, day and night I cry before you. May my prayer come to your presence; incline your ear to my cry. Because my soul is weary of evils, and my life is close to Hades. I am numbered among those who go down to the grave; I am like a man without strength, abandoned among the dead, like those who lie in the tomb by the sword, whom you no longer remember, and who were snatched from your hand. You have put

me in the deep pit, in darkness, in deep places. Your wrath rests on me, and you have afflicted me with all your waves. You have taken away my acquaintances from me; you have made me an abomination to them; I'm locked up, and I can't get out. My eyes became sick because of my affliction; I have called you, O Lord, every day; I have stretched out my hands to you. Will you manifest your wonders to the dead? Will the dead rise to praise you? Will your mercy be told in the tomb, or your truth in the Apollyon? Will your wonders be recognized in darkness, and your righteousness in the land of oblivion? But I have cried to you, O Lord, and in the morning my prayer will be presented before you. Why, O Lord, do you cast away my soul? Why do you hide your face from me? I am afflicted and needy; Since youth I have carried your terrors, I have been fearful. Thy wrath has passed over me, and Thy terrors oppress me. They have surrounded me like waters continually; one of them has surrounded me. You have removed my friend and companion from me, and you have put my acquaintances in darkness.

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and bless my whole being his holy Name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and do not forget any of his benefits. He is the one who forgives all your iniquities, the one who heals all your diseases; the one who rescues your life from the pit, the one who crowns you with favors and mercies; the one who satisfies your mouth well so that you are rejuvenated like the eagle. It is the Lord who brings justice and justice to all who suffer violence. His ways made Moses notified, and the children of Israel of his works. Merciful and gracious is the Lord; slow to anger, and abounding in mercy. He will not contend forever, nor will he forever keep anger. He has not done to us according to our iniquities, nor has He repaid us according to our sins. For as the heavens are above the earth, he has magnified his mercy on those who fear him. As far as the east is from the west, he has driven our rebellions away from us. As the father has compassion on his

children, so the Lord has compassion on those who fear him. For he knows our condition; He remembers that we are dust. Man, like grass, is his days; she blooms like the flower of the field, which the wind passed over her, and perished, and her place will know her no more. But the Lord's mercy is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness upon the sons of children; over those who keep his covenant, and those who remember his commandments to do them. The Lord established his throne in heaven, and his kingdom rules over all. Bless the Lord, you his angels, mighty in strength, who do his word, obeying the voice of his commandment. Bless the Lord, you all his armies, his ministers, who do his will. Bless the Lord, you all his works, in all the places of his lordship. Bless the Lord, my soul.

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, hear my supplications; enter into judgment with your servant; for no human being will be justified before you. For the enemy hath pursued my soul; he has prostrated my life on the ground; He has made me dwell in darkness like those who are already dead. And my spirit was distressed within me; My heart is desolate. I remembered the days of old; meditated on all your works; I reflected on the works of your hands. I stretched out my hands to you, my soul to you like the thirsty earth. Answer me quickly, O Lord, for my spirit faints; do not hide your face from me, lest I become like those who go down to the grave. Let me hear your mercy in the morning, for I have trusted in you; let me know the way I walk, for I have lifted up my soul to you. Deliver me from my enemies, O Lord; I take refuge in you. Teach me to do your will, for you are my God; Your good spirit guide me to a land of righteousness. For thy name, O Lord, thou shalt quicken me; by your justice you will bring my soul out of anguish. And by your mercy you will dispel my enemies, and destroy all the adversaries of my soul, for I am your servant.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah. Glory to you God (three times).

Then the *Deacon* or **Priest**.

The Great Litany.

In peace to the Lord let us pray.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

For the peace that comes from on high and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

For the peace of the whole world, for the welfare of God's holy churches, and for the union of all, we pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

For this holy house, and for all who enter it with faith, devotion, and fear of God, we pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

For our Lord His Beatitude, the Metropolitan (name), for our Lord His Eminence the Archbishop (name), the honorable presbyterate, the diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and all the people, we pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

For the President of the Republic (or title of the highest civil authority), for all civil authority, and for the armed forces, we pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

For this city (or village or monastery) for every city and country, and for the faithful who dwell in them, we pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

For favorable seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

For travelers and navigators, for the sick and afflicted, for prisoners and their salvation, we pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

That we may be free from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and need, we pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, God by your grace.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Commemorating the most holy, immaculate, blessed, glorious lady of ours, Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary. With all the Saints, let us entrust ourselves, and one another, and our whole lives to Christ God.

Chorus: To you, Lord.

Exclamation of the **Priest.**

For all glory, honor, and worship belong to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and forever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Then it is sung in the tone of the troparium:

Deacon or **Priest**:

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

Chorus: God is Lord, and he has revealed himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good; for his mercy endures forever.

Chorus: God is Lord, and he has revealed himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

My enemies had surrounded me dangerously, but in the name of the Lord I have turned away from them.

Chorus: God is Lord, and he has revealed himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

I will not die, but I will live and sing the wonders of the Lord.

Chorus: God is Lord, and he has revealed himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

The stone which the builders rejected has come to make the chief stone, that is, wonders of the Lord works of his hands.

Chorus: God is Lord, and he has revealed himself to us.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

Chorus: God is Lord, and he has revealed himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

After the troparii, the theotoch and the Contaquio of the day or of the festival. If there are two troparii the first is sung twice, then the second and

the followed by the theotoch. When there is only one troparian, it is sung twice and then the theotoch.

Then the Catismas customary for Sundays are read. They are Psalms 9 to 16, that is, the second Catism, and Psalms 17 to 23, the third Catism.

*And the **Reader** begins to read the second Catisma of the indicated psalter, when the **Reader** finishes the **Chorus** he sings the sessional hymns (Sedalien) of the Mineo and the minor litany.*

The Minor Litany.

Again and again in peace to the Lord let us pray.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, God by your grace.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Commemorating the most holy, immaculate, blessed, glorious lady of ours, Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary. With all the saints, let us commend ourselves, and one another, and our whole lives to Christ God.

Chorus: To you, Lord

Blessed art thou, Lord, teach me thy statutes.

The angelic council was amazed to see you numbered among the dead, Savior, you who destroyed the power of death, raising Adam up with you, and delivering all from hell.

Blessed art thou, Lord, teach me thy statutes.

Why, disciples, do you mix myrrh with your tears of compassion? The angel shining in the tomb exclaimed to the women who bore myrrh. Look at the tomb and be glad, for the Savior has risen from the grave.

Blessed art thou, Lord, teach me thy statutes.

Early in the morning the myrrh-bearing women ran to your tomb lamenting, but the angel came to them, saying, "The time of lamentation is past, do not weep, but proclaim the resurrection to the apostles."

Blessed art thou, Lord, teach me thy statutes.

The women who bore myrrh, who came with myrrh to your tomb, O our Savior, wept, but the angel spoke to them, saying, "Why do you think that the living are among the dead?" Being God, he has risen from the grave.

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

Let us adore the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity, one in essence, crying out with the seraphim: Holy, Holy, Holy Thou art, Lord.

Now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

Having borne in your womb the giver of life, O Virgin, you redeemed Adam from sin, and you gave Eve joy instead of sorrow, for he who became incarnate of you has given life to those who have fallen from her, through him is God and man.

+Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, glory be to you, O God. (3 times)

The Minor Litany.

Again and again in peace to the Lord let us pray.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, God by your grace.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Commemorating the most holy, immaculate, blessed, glorious lady of ours, Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary. With all the saints, let us commend ourselves, and one another, and our whole lives to Christ God.

Chorus: To you, Lord

Exclamation of the **Priest**:

For blessed is thy name, and glorified thy kingdom, of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

Then the hypacoe and the anabatmos of the Octagon tone are sung. After the anabathmus, the *Deacon* says:

Let's listen. Wisdom. Let's listen.

The Proquímeno.

Shade 1*

Now I will arise, says the Lord, I will prepare for salvation; I will speak boldly of it.

Verse: The words of the Lord are pure words.

Shade 2*

Arise, Lord my God, in the precept which you have commanded, and so the congregation of the people will surround you. Verse: Lord my God, in you I have put my hope.

Shade 3*

Say it among the nations, that the Lord has made himself king, because he has made the world straight, that it will not be moved.

Verse: Sing a new song to the Lord; sing to the Lord, all the earth.

Shade 4*

Arise, Lord, help us and redeem us for the sake of your name.

Verse: Lord, we have heard it with our ears, and our fathers have told us about it.

Shade 5*

Arise, Lord my God, and lift up your hand, for you are King forever.

Verse: I will confess thee, Lord, with all my heart I will proclaim all thy wonders.

Shade 6*

Lord, stir up your power, and come and save us.

Verse: Listen, shepherd of Israel, who leads Joseph as a lamb.

Shade 7*

Arise, my Lord, lift up your hand; Don't forget your poor forever.

Verse: I will confess thee, Lord, with all my heart, I will proclaim thy wonders.

Shade 8*

The Lord will be King forever, your God, O Zion, from generation to generation.

Verse: Praise, my soul, the Lord; in my life I will praise the Lord.

Then the *Deacon* says:

Let us pray to the Lord.

The **Priest** exclaims.

For you are holy, our God, who rests among your Saints, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen

Deacon: Let everything that has breath praise the Lord.

Chorus: Let all that has breath praise the Lord.

Deacon: Praise God in his Saints; praise him in the establishment of his power.

Chorus: Let all that has breath praise the Lord.

Deacon: Everything that has breath.

Chorus: Praise the Lord.

The Holy Gospel.

Deacon:

And that he will grant us to hear his Holy Gospel, to the Lord God we pray.

Chorus: Lord have mercy (three times).

Deacon: Wisdom. Let's stand. Let us listen to the holy gospel.

Priest: Peace to all.

Chorus: And to your spirit.

Priest: Reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. Peter... *Chorus*: Glory be to you, Lord. Glory to you.

Deacon: Let's attend.

Chorus: Glory be to you, Lord. Glory to you.

If it is Sunday, it is immediately sung:

Having seen the resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus Christ, the only sinless one. We adore your Cross, Christ, and we praise and glorify your resurrection; for you are our God, and besides you we know no other. We call out to your name. Come, all of you faithful, let us adore the holy resurrection of Christ, for, behold, through the cross rejoicing has come to the whole world. Always blessing the Lord, let us sing

of his resurrection, because by suffering the cross for us, he has destroyed death with his death.

PSALM 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your mercy; according to the multitude of thy pieties, blot out my transgressions. Wash me more and more from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is always before me. Against you, against you only, I have sinned, and I have done evil in your sight; that thou mayest be reckoned righteous in thy word, and reckoned pure in thy judgment. Behold, I was formed in iniquity, and my mother conceived me in sin. Behold, you love the truth in your innermost being, and in secret you have made me understand wisdom. Purify me with hyssop, and I will be clean; wash me, and I will be whiter than snow. Make me hear joy and gladness, and the bones you have struck down will be rejoiced. Hide your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me, O God, a clean heart, and renew a right spirit within me. Do not cast me out from before you, and do not take your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of thy salvation, and a noble spirit sustain me. Then I will teach the transgressors your ways, and sinners will turn to you. Deliver me from murder, O God, God of my salvation; My tongue will sing of your righteousness. Lord, open my lips, and my mouth will publish your praise. Because you do not want sacrifice, for I would give it; you don't want a holocaust. The sacrifices of God are the broken spirit; the contrite and humble heart you will not despise, O God. Do good with your benevolence to Zion; build the walls of Jerusalem. Then you will be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, the burnt offering or burnt offering; Then they will offer calves on your altar.

Chorus: Glory to the Father, to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Through the intercessions of the apostles, you who are merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.

Chorus: Now and forever and ever. Amen.

Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, you who are merciful. Erase the multitude of our transgressions.

Jesus, having risen from the grave and according to his promise, has granted us eternal life and great mercy.

Then, if it is Sunday, the *Deacon* recites the Great Intercession.

Save God, your people and bless your inheritance.

Look at your world with pity and compassion. Exalt the dominion of the Orthodox Christians and send us your rich pieties, through the intercession of our Immaculate Lady, Theotokos and ever Virgin Mary, through the power of the precious and life-giving Cross, through the protection of the honorable incorporeal powers of heaven, from the honorable and glorious prophet, precursor John the Baptist, from the saints, glorious and most praised apostles (or of the holy apostle and evangelist name, and of the other holy and most praised apostles), of our fathers among saints, great ecumenical doctors and hierarchs, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom, of our father among saints, Nicholas, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia, Thaumaturgus, of the saints equal to the apostles, Methodius and Cyril, evangelizers of the Slavs, (of the Orthodox saint equal to the apostles the great prince Vladimir, of the blessed great princess of Russia, Olga, of our fathers among the saints, the thaumaturges of Russia, Michael, Peter, Alexius, Jonah, Philip, Macarius, Demetrius, Metrophane, Tikon, Theodosius, Jehosaphat, Hermogenes, Pitirim, Innocent, and John) of the saints, glorious and victorious martyrs, of the holy, glorious martyr George, victorious and miracle worker, of the holy great martyr and physician Pantaleon, of the holy great martyr Barbara, (of the holy Russian princes,

the long-suffering Boris, Gleb, and Igor, of our venerable God-bearing fathers, Anthony and Theodosius, and the other thaumaturges of the caves, of our venerable God-bearing fathers, Sergius Abbot, miracle worker of Radonez, and miraculous Seraphim of Sarov, of our fathers among saints, the venerable Germanus of Alaska, miraculous, of our father among saints Innocent, Metropolitan of Moscow, evangelizer of America, (of the saint of the day and of the temple), of the holy and righteous progenitors of God, Jehoiachin and Anna, and of all the saints, We beseech you,

Lord, great in mercy, that you listen to us sinners who call on you and have mercy on us.

Exclamation of the **Priest**. By the mercy, and compassion, and love of men of your only-begotten Son, with whom you are blessed, with your most holy and life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

Now we begin to sing the canons: that of the Resurrection, that of the Cross and Resurrection, that of the Theotokos and the Menaion.

Canon

After the third ode, the *Deacon* or **Priest** says the minor litany:

The Minor Litany.

Again and again in peace to the Lord let us pray.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, God by your grace.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Commemorating the most holy, immaculate, blessed, glorious lady of ours, Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary. With all the saints, let us commend ourselves, and one another, and our whole lives to Christ God.

Chorus: To you, Lord.

Exclamation of the **Priest**:

For you are God, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

And then the Sedalien of the Menaion.

After the sixth ode, again the minor litany.

The Minor Litany.

Again and again in peace to the Lord let us pray.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, God by your grace.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Commemorating the most holy, immaculate, blessed, glorious lady of ours, Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary. With all the saints, let us commend ourselves, and one another, and our whole lives to Christ God.

Chorus: To you, Lord.

Priest: For you are King of peace and Savior of our souls, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Here the Contaquio and the Icos are interspersed.

At the conclusion of the eighth Ode, the *Deacon* or **Priest**, raising the censer in front of the icon of the Mother of God on the iconostasis, exclaims:

Let us magnify the Most Holy Theotokos and Mother of Light with songs.

While the choir sings the hymn to the Blessed Virgin, the *Deacon* incenses the iconostasis, the church and the people

My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.

More honorable than the cherubim, and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, you who have begotten God the Word without blemish, true Mother of God we magnify you.

For he has looked upon the baseness of his servant, for from now on all generations will call me blessed.

More honorable than the cherubim, and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, you who have begotten God the Word without blemish, true Mother of God we magnify you.

For the mighty have done great things to me; and holy is his name. And his mercy from generation to generation to those who fear him.

More honorable than the cherubim, and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, you who have begotten God the Word without blemish, true Mother of God we magnify you.

He did feats with his arm; He scattered the proud in the thoughts of their hearts

More honorable than the cherubim, and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, you who have begotten God the Word without blemish, true Mother of God we magnify you.

He removed the mighty from their thrones and exalted the humble. He showered the hungry with good things and sent the rich empty.

More honorable than the cherubim, and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, you who have begotten God the Word without blemish, true Mother of God we magnify you.

He helped Israel his servant, remembering his mercy, which he spoke to our fathers, toward Abraham and his descendants forever.

More honorable than the cherubim, and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, you who have begotten God the Word without blemish, true Mother of God we magnify you.

The choir sings the ninth Ode of the Canon and at its conclusion, the *Deacon* recites the minor litany.

The Minor Litany.

Again and again in peace to the Lord let us pray.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, God by your grace.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Commemorating the most holy, immaculate, blessed, glorious lady of ours, Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary. With all the saints, let us commend ourselves, and one another, and our whole lives to Christ God.

Chorus: To you, Lord.

Priest: For all the heavenly powers praise you, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and for ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen

If it is Sunday or a day when the polyeleon is sung, the *Deacon* says:

Holy is the Lord our God.

Chorus: Holy is the Lord our God.

For holy is the Lord our God.

Chorus: Holy is the Lord our God.

Our God is above all peoples.

Chorus: Holy is the Lord our God.

Therefore whether it is a Sunday or a feast of the Lord, or a saint's day, on which it is prescribed in the Great Doxology, the ainos are sung according to one's own tone, like this.

Ainos

Everything that has breath praises Lord. Praise the Lord from heaven; praise him on high. A hymn belongs to you, God. Praise him, all his angels; praise him, all his armies. Praise all his powers. A hymn belongs to you, God. Praise him, sun and moon; praise him, all of you, shining stars. Praise him, O heavens of heavens, and the waters that are above the heavens. Praise the name of the Lord; for he commanded, and they were created. He made them be eternally and forever; it is a law that will not be broken. Praise the Lord from the earth, the sea monsters, and all the deeps. Fire and hail, snow and steam, the tempest wind that executes its word; the mountains and all the hills, the fruit tree and all the cedars. The beast and all animals, reptiles and volatiles; the kings of the earth and all peoples, the princes and all the judges of the earth; the young and also the maidens, the elderly and the children. Praise the name of the Lord, for only his name is exalted. His glory is on earth and in heaven. He has exalted the might of his people; let all his saints, the children of Israel, the people near him, praise him. Sing a new song to the Lord; Their praise be in the congregation of the Saints. Let Israel rejoice in her Maker; let the children of Zion rejoice in their King. Praise his name with dance; with tambourine and harp sing to him. For the Lord is pleased with his people; He will beautify the humble with salvation. Let the saints rejoice in his glory, and sing even upon their beds. Exalt God with your throats, and two-edged swords in your hands. To execute vengeance among nations, and punishment among peoples; to imprison their kings

with fetters, and their nobles with iron chains; to execute in them the judgment decreed; Glory be to all His saints.

The stirrings are inserted if there are eight.

Praise God in his sanctuary; praise him in the magnificence of his firmament.

Praise him for his exploits; praise him according to the crowd of his greatness.

The stirrings are inserted if there are six.

You praised him to the sound of a horn; praise him with psaltery and harp. Praise him with tambourine and dance; praise him with strings and flutes.

The stirrings are inserted if there are four.

Praise him with resounding cymbals; praise him with cymbals of joy. Let everything that breathes praise the Lord.

Arise, Lord my God, lift up your hand, do not forget your poor forever.

I will confess to you, Lord, O Lord, with my heart; I will proclaim all your wonders.

If it's Sunday, after the stirs, Gloria... and then the Gospel Styker (heotina) or the Doxastic. And now and always... And this theotoch.

Blessed art thou, Theotokos, virgin, for through him who became incarnate in thee, hell is brought into captivity, Adam is restored, the curse is annulled.

Eve is set free, death is dead, and we are made alive. Therefore we sing and cry, 'Blessed is Christ our God, who in him takes contentment.' Glory to you.

Priest: Glory be to you, who have shown us the light.

Great Doxology.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, to men of good will, we praise you, we bless you, we adore you, we glorify you. We thank you for your great glory, Lord, Heavenly King, God the Father almighty, Lord, only-begotten Son Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit; Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, who takes away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. You who take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer.

You who sit at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. 'Cause only you are Holy, only you are

Sir. Only you, Jesus Christ, are most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen

Day by day I will bless you, and praise your name forever, and forever. Grant, Lord, to keep this day without sin. Blessed are you, Lord, Lord God of our fathers, and praise and glorified be your name forever. Amen

Lord, you have been our refuge from generation to generation, I said, Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against you. Lord I come to you, teach me to do your will, for you are my God. For with you is the source of life; In your light we will see the light. Extend your mercy to those who know you.

Grant, Lord, keep us this day without sin. Blessed are you, Lord, teach me your statutes. Blessed are You, Master, make me understand Your statutes. Blessed are you, saint, enlighten me with your statutes.

Your mercy, Lord, endures forever; do not despise the works of your hands. Praise belongs to you, a hymn belongs to you, to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

Then we sing the troparian of the festivities, but if it is Sunday we sing one of the following: If the tone 1, 3, 5, 7 is our own, or this:

Today salvation has come to the world. Let us sing to him who rose from the grave and is the author of our life. For having destroyed death for death's sake, he has given us victory and great mercy.

Litany.

Let us complete our morning prayer to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Have mercy on us, God, according to your great piety, we beseech you to listen to us and have mercy.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy. (three times).

Again we beseech you by our Lord His Beatitude, the Metropolitan (name), by our Lord, His Eminence, the Archbishop (name), and by all our brethren in Christ.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy. (three times).

Again we beseech you for the president of the republic (or title of the highest civil authority), for all civil authority and for the armed forces.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy. (three times).

Once again we beseech you for the blessed and always remembered most holy Orthodox patriarchs, for the founders of this holy temple (monastery) and for all our deceased fathers or brothers who are our predecessors who rest here and everywhere, the Orthodox.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy. (three times).

Again we beseech you for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, forgiveness, and remission of the sins of the servant of God (name), of our brethren in this holy temple.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy. (three times).

Again we beseech thee for the benefactors and benefactors of this holy and venerable temple, for its servants and its singers, and for all the people present who expect great and rich piety from thee.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy. (three times).

Priest. For you are a merciful God who loves men, and we give glory to you, Father, son and Holy Spirit, now and for ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Priest or *Deacon* exclaims:

Litany.

Let us complete our morning prayer to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, God, by your grace.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

May this whole day be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Grant it, Lord.

An Angel of peace, faithful guide and guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask the Lord.

Chorus: Grant it, Lord.

Forgiveness and remission of our sins and offenses, let us ask the Lord.

Chorus: Grant it, Lord.

All that is good and useful for our souls and the peace of the world, let us ask the Lord.

Chorus: Grant it, Lord.

May the remaining time of our lives be concluded in peace and penance, let us pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Grant it, Lord.

A Christian end to our life, free from pain, shame, peaceful, and a good defense before the fearful judgment seat of Christ, let us ask.

Chorus: Grant it, Lord.

Commemorating the Most Holy, Immaculate, Blessed, Glorious Lady our Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us entrust ourselves, one another and our whole lives to Christ God.

Chorus: To you, Lord.

*Exclamation of the **Priest**:*

For you are a God of mercies and compassion and love for men, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Priest: Peace to all.

Chorus: And to your Spirit.

Priest or *Deacon*. Let us bow our heads before the Lord.

Chorus: To you, Lord.

And the **Priest** recites this prayer secretly.

Holy Lord, who dwells on high, and looks upon the humble, and who with thy gaze that beholds all creation, before thee we have bowed the necks of our soul and body, and we beseech thee, Holy of Holies, stretch forth thy hand from thy holy dwelling and bless us all, and if we have sinned in anything, willingly or involuntarily, forgive us, for you are a good God and a lover of men, granting us your goods in this world and in the world to come.

And he exclaims:

For it belongs to you to have mercy on us and to save us, our God, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and forever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Chorus: Blesse, Father

Priest. He who is blessed is Christ our God, eternally, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen. Establish, O God, the holy orthodox faith and the orthodox Christians, forever and ever.

Priest. Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Chorus: More honorable than the cherubim and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, you who have begotten the Word without blemish, true mother of God, magnify you.

Priest: Glory to you, Christ God, our hope, glory to you.

Chorus: Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen. Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Chorus: Bless, father:

Priest. The one who rose from the dead. Christ our true God through the intercessions of his Immaculate Mother, of the holy, glorious, and most praised Apostles, of (the saint of the temple and of the day), of the holy and righteous Progenitors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all the saints, may he have mercy on us and save us, for he is good and loves men.

Chorus: Amen. And for many years. (three times)

End of the Sunday Matin Office

APPENDIX OF MATINS

MORNING PRAYERS.

First Prayer.

We thank you, Lord our God, that you have raised us from our beds and filled our mouths with your praise, to praise and call on your holy name. We implore you, for your many mercy towards us. Pour out your goodness on all of us who come before you to behold your holy glory, and we hope for your great mercy. Grant that we may serve, praise, extol, and adore your unspeakable goodness. For all glory, honor, and worship belong to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and forever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Second Prayer

At night, you lift my soul at dawn, our God. Your commandments are the light of the world. Show me your righteousness and holiness. Glory to you, our God, the only one, the one who is. Lend ears and hear my prayer. Remember, Lord, each one of us, and keep us by your grace. Save your people and bless your inheritance. Grant peace to the world, to your churches, to the Priest, to our rulers and to all the people. For thy name is holy, and thy kingdom is glorified, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Third Prayer.

In the darkness, before the dawn, awaken my soul, O God, with your commandments. Inclate to me your righteousness, your commandments, and your doctrines, O God. Give light to the eye of my knowledge so that it does not slumber in sin and death. Be the dawn of my heart. Strengthen me by the grace of your sun of justice. Mark me with the seal of your Holy Spirit for the joy of a peaceful life. Guide my steps along the paths of peace. Tell

me worthy to behold the dawn and the day so that I can sing morning prayers of praise to you.

For thine is the dominion, and thine are the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Fourth Prayer

Blessed are you, Lord God ineffable, who say:

Let the light shine in the darkness. You have granted us sleep as rest during the night; You have raised us up at this hour to glorify You and to invoke Your great goodness. For your love of men, receive my praises and graces, in my littleness; Grant us all that we ask of you for our salvation. Make us children of light and day, the inheritance of your eternal delights. Remember us, Lord, for your immense goodness, all your people, the brethren present here who pray with me, and all our brotherhood, wherever they may be, on land, in the sea, and in all parts of their lordship. We look forward to your abundant love for man and your help. Grant your great mercy to all. Keep us at all times in body and soul, we glorify your honorable and magnificent name, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen.

Fifth Prayer.

Treasure of goodness, eternal fountain, holy Father, who works wonders, mighty omnipotent. We adore you and beseech you, asking for your mercy and compassion, for help and help in our misery. Remember us, O Lord we beseech you, and receive our morning prayers as incense before you. Do not allow any of us to be condemned, but make us all worthy of your compassion. Remember, O Lord, those who watch and sing for your glory and that of your only-begotten son and our God and your Holy Spirit. Let it be defense and help for them. Receive their prayers upon your holy,

heavenly and mystical altar. For you are our God, and we glorify you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen

Sixth Prayer.

We thank Thee, O Lord God, for our salvation, that Thou art all things unto the good of our lives, that we may always and at all times look to thee, O Savior and benefactor of our souls, because thou didst give us rest last night and raised us from our beds at night to worship thy name. We beseech you, O Lord, grant us grace and strength to be worthy to celebrate you with knowledge and for worship without ceasing, with fear and trembling performing our salvation by the help of your Christ. Remember, sir, those who call upon you in the night, listen to them and have mercy on them; annihilates under his feet his invisible enemies. For you are the king of peace and the Savior of our souls, and we glorify you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Seventh Prayer.

You are God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.

You have raised me from my bed to summon me here at the time of prayer. Grant me thy grace, and fill my mouth with thanksgiving pleasing to thee, as it suits me. Inculcate in me your commandments, for we do not know prayer; it is you who guide our prayer by the work of the Holy Spirit. Remit, cleanse, and forgive all my sins, for I have sinned in word, deed, and thought. For if you take iniquity into account, who, sir, will be able to stand? For salvation proceeds from you. You alone are holy. You are our help, You are the unshakable help of our lives. You are our praise forever. For holy and glorious is the majesty of your kingdom, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Spirit.

Holy, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Eighth Prayer.

Lord, our God, shake off the laziness of sleep away from me. For you I lift up my hands in thanksgiving for all the favors received from your justice. Receive this supplication, our request, our thanks, and our nightly praise. Grant me the grace of your unshakable faith, lasting hope, and unselfish love. Bless my comings and goings. It sanctifies our chores, our worries, our words, and our desires. Grant that we may come to the dawn praising you, singing to you, and blessing your unfathomable goodness. For blessed is thy holy name, and glorious is thy kingdom, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Ninth Prayer.

You are the dawn of the heart, Lord, lover of man. You are the immaculate dawn of divine knowledge. Open the eyes of our knowledge to understand your gospel. Strengthen us in the fear of your commandments, so that, having overcome all carnal passion, we may merit to pass through darkness to come to the light of spiritual life, to think and act according to your will. For you are our sanctification, and we glorify you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Tenth Prayer.

. You are the Lord, our God. You grant man forgiveness through repentance, the path to recognition and confession of sins. Through you, we attain the repentance that leads to the forgiveness of the prophet David. By your great goodness, have mercy on me, I have fallen into sin for my many transgressions. By your immense piety you cleanse my sins. I have disobeyed, sir. For you know all that is hidden in the soul, and you are the only one with the power to forgive sins. Create in me a pure heart and by your Holy Spirit strengthen me. Grant us to know the joy of your salvation. Do not take your face away from me. Let us always offer you, until our last breath, righteous sacrifices and offerings of praise on your holy altar. By

mercy and compassion and masters to men of thy only-begotten Son, with whom thou art blessed, together with thy most holy good and life-giving spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen.

Eleventh Prayer.

God, our God, who by your goodness gives to being all powers endowed with intellect and speech; We ask and beseech you to accept together with your creatures your glorification that we offer you according to our strength, grant us in return the rich gifts of your goodness, for before you bow the knees of those who are in heaven and on earth, and those who are under the earth, and every soul and creature praises your indescribable glory, for you are the only true and merciful God. Because all heavenly powers praise you, we glorify you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen.

Twelfth Prayer.

We praise you, we praise you, we bless you, and we thank you, God of our fathers. You have removed the veil of darkness to reveal the brightness of the day. Grant us your mercy. Forgive us our iniquities and receive our supplication for your goodness, for in you we place our hope, O gracious and omnipotent God. May the dawn of righteousness shine in our hearts. It enlightens our minds and guards our senses. Let us walk all day long in the paths of your commandments until we attain everlasting life. For you are the source of life. Make us worthy to know the joy of your unapproachable light. For you are our God, and we glorify you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

PRIME HOUR

Priest:

Blessed be our God, eternally, now and ever and forever and ever

Reader: Amen.

Glory to you, our God, Glory to you.

Heavenly King, comforter, Spirit of truth, who art everywhere, filling everything, Treasure of good things and Giver of life, come and dwell in us, purify us from every stain, and save, Thou who art good, our souls.

☩Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (Three times)

☩Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (Three times)

☩Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. 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 debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For yours are the Kingdom and the Power and the Glory, of the ǂFather, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (Twelve times).

ǂGlory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

ǂCome, let us worship and bow down before God our King.

ǂCome, let us worship and bow down before Christ, our King and our God

ǂCome, let us worship and bow down before Christ himself, our King and our God.

PSALM 5

Hear, O Lord, my words; Consider my moaning. Be attentive to the voice of my cry, my King and my God, for I will pray to you. O Lord, in the morning you will hear my voice; in the morning I will appear before you, and I will wait. For you are not a God who delights in wickedness; the wicked will not dwell with you. The foolish will not be before your eyes; You hate all who do iniquity. You will destroy those who speak lies; the bloodthirsty and deceitful man will the Lord abominate. But I will enter into your house by the abundance of your mercy; I will worship to Your Holy Temple in your fear. Lead me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness, because of my enemies; make your path straight before me. For in their mouths there is no truth; their hearts are vanity, their throat is an open sepulchre, they speak flattery with their tongue. Punish them, O God; fall by his own counsels; for the multitude of their transgressions cast them out, for they have rebelled against You. But let all those who trust in You rejoice; let them shout for joy

forever, because you defend them; let those who love Your Name rejoice in You. For you, O Lord, will bless the righteous; as with a shield you will surround him with your favor.

PSALM 89

Lord, you have been a refuge for us from generation to generation. Before the mountains were born and the earth and the world formed, from the age to the world, you are God. You turn to man until he is broken, and you say, Repent, O sons of men. For a thousand years before your eyes are like yesterday, which is past, and like one of the watches of the night. You snatch them away as with a torrent of waters; they are like a dream, like the grass that grows in the morning. In the morning it blooms and grows; in the afternoon it is cut and dried. For with your wrath we are consumed, and with your wrath we are troubled. You have set our iniquities before you, our errors in the light of your face. For all our days decline because of your wrath; We end our years as a thought. The days of our age are seventy years; and if in the most robust they are eighty years, yet their strength is trouble and trouble, because they soon pass, and we fly. Who knows the power of your anger, and your indignation according to which you are to be feared? Teach us in such a way to number our days, that we may bring wisdom to our hearts. Return, O Lord; Until when? And be deferred toward your servants. In the morning we will satisfy us with your mercy, and we will sing and be glad all our days. Rejoice us according to the days that you afflicted us, and the years in which we saw evil. Let your work appear in your servants, and your glory over their children. Let the light of the Lord our God be upon us, and the work of our hands establish upon us; Yes, the work of our hands confirms.

PSALM 100

I will sing mercy and judgment; to thee I will sing, O Lord. I will understand the path of perfection when you come to me. In the integrity of my heart I

will walk in the midst of my house. I will not put anything unrighteous before my eyes. I hate the work of those who go astray; None of them will come near me. A wicked heart will depart from me; I will not know the wicked. Whoever surreptitiously reviles his neighbor, I will destroy; I will not suffer the one with haughty eyes and a vain heart. I will fix my eyes on the faithful of the earth, that they may be with me; whoever walks in the path of perfection, he will serve me. He who commits fraud shall not dwell within my house; he who speaks lies will not stand before my eyes. In the morning I will destroy all the wicked of the earth, to destroy from the city of the Lord all who do iniquity.

☩Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

☩Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Glory to you, O God. (three times)

Lord, have mercy.

If it has been sung: God is Lord... We say, Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, and the troparius of the day and now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen. And what shall we call you... (see below)

If he has sung Hallelujah, we say this troparian in tone 6:

In the morning hear my voice, my King and my God.

Verse a: Be attentive to my words, Lord; consider my cry.

Verse b: For I will pray to you, Lord.

Glory... and now... and theotoch:

What shall we call You, You who are full of grace? Heaven, because you gave birth to the Sun of Justice;

Paradise, for from thee sprang forth the Flower of incorruptibility; Virgin, because you remained uncorrupted; Most pure Mother, because you

carried in your holy arms the Son who is of God for all. Blead with Him to save our souls.

Then:

Direct my steps according to your word, that no transgression may have dominion over me. Redeem me from the slander of men, and I will keep your commandments. Make your face shine upon your servant, and teach me your statutes. Let my mouth be filled with your praise, Lord, to sing of your glory, your magnificence all day long.

Then:

☦Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. three times.

☦Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments for your name's sake. Lord, have mercy. three times.

☦Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Our Father 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 substantial daily bread and forgive us our debts, just as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For yours are the kingdom, and the power, and the glory of the ☦Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and for ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

If it is not Lent, we say the Contaquio of the Saint or of the feast. If it is Lent, or if there is no other prescribed Contachium, the theotoch that follows on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Thursdays is read:

To the most glorious Mother of God, holier than the holy angels, let us sing to her with our hearts and with an incessant voice, confessing her as Theotokos, because she has worthily begotten God incarnate, and ceaselessly intercedes for our souls.

And on Wednesdays and Fridays, this one:

Intervene quickly, before we are enslaved by the enemies who blaspheme you, and threaten us, Christ our God; destroy those who war against us, that they may know the power of the faith of the orthodox, through the intercession of the Theotokos, you who are the only Lover of men. And on Saturdays, this one:

As the first fruits of nature, to the Sower of creation, the universe offers you, Lord, martyrs bearers of God, through whose intercessions it preserves your church in profound peace, through the Theotokos, you who are the only Lover of men.

And on Sundays we say the hipacoe of our own tone.

Lord, have mercy (forty times)

You who at all times and at all times, both in heaven and on earth, are adored and glorified, Christ God, patient, abounding in mercy and tenderness, who loves the righteous and has pity on the sinner, who calls all men to salvation, by the promise of future wines, you yourself, Lord, receive our supplications also in this hour; direct our lives in thy commandments, sanctify our souls, cleanse our bodies, direct our thoughts, cleanse our minds, deliver us from all tribulation, iniquity, and affliction, and surround us with thy holy angels, that we may be guarded and led by

thy hosts, worthy of the unity of the faith, and of the understanding of thy unapproachable glory. For blessed are you forever and ever. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (three times)

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen. More honorable than the cherubim, and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, you who without corruption have begotten God the Word, true Theotokos we magnify you.

In the name of the Lord, bless, father.

Priest: God, be merciful to us, bless us, and make your face shine upon us, and have mercy on us.

Reader: Amen.

During Lent, we say this prayer: Lord and owner of my life... with three prostrations, then twelve small bows, repeating twelve times: God purify me, a sinner. Finally, the entire prayer is repeated and one more prostration is made.

Then the Trisagium, the Holy Trinity, the Our Father..., Lord, have mercy. (twelve times)

And the **Priest** says this prayer before the icon of the Lord:

Christ, true Light, who enlightens and sanctifies all men who come into this world, may your light of your face be a sign upon us, that in it we may see the light inaccessible. Direct our steps in the exercise of your commandments, through the intercessions of your Immaculate Mother and of all your Saints. Amen.

And if it's Sunday or one of your festivals, the choir sings:

To you, Virgin, Chosen Guide, your servants we sing a hymn of victory, thanking you for our deliverance from evil, and as you have invincible

strength, deliver us, we beseech you, from all iniquity, that we may cry out to you, Hail, unbetrothed Bride.

Priest: Glory to you, Christ God, our hope, glory to you.

Chorus: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen. Lord, have mercy. (three times). Bless father.

And the **Priest** says goodbye:

Christ, our true God, through the intercessions of his Immaculate Mother, of our venerable Fathers bearers of God, and of all the Saints, may he have mercy on us and save us, because he is good and loves men.

Chorus: Amen. And for many years.

End of Prime Hour

THIRD HOUR

Priest: Blessed be our God, eternally, now and ever and forever and ever

Reader: Amen.

Glory to you, our God, Glory to you.

Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of truth, who art everywhere, filling everything, Treasure of good things and Giver of life, come and dwell in us, purify us from every stain, and save, Thou who art good, our souls.

☩Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (Three times)

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (Three times)

☩Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. 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 debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For yours are the Kingdom and the Power and the Glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (Twelve times).

✝Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

Come, let us worship and bow down before God our King.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ, our King and our God.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ himself, our King and our God.

PSALM 16

Hear, O Lord, my righteousness; he is attentive to my cry; Listen to my prayer made without lips of deceit. Let my judgment go out from before your face; let your eyes see righteousness. You have tested my heart, visit me by night; you have hurried me, and you have found nothing wicked. I have proposed that my mouth should not overflow for human works, by the word of your lips, I have guarded myself from the ways of the destroyer. Support my steps in your ways, so that my feet may not slip. I have called upon you, because you will hear me, O God; incline your ear to me, listen to my word. Show your stupendous mercies, you who save those who trust in you from those who rise up against your right hand. Keep me like the black of the little girl; hide me with the shadow of your wings, from the face of the wicked who oppress me. Of my enemies who surround me by life, they are closed with fatness; with their mouths they speak superbly. Our steps have now surrounded us; they have their eyes to throw us to the ground. They resemble the lion that wants to prey, and the young lion that is hidden. Arise, Lord, foresee his meeting, prostrate him; Deliver my soul from the evil one with your sword. Of men with thy hand, Lord, of the men of the world, whose part is in this life, and whose belly thou swellest with thy treasure. Their children are fed up, and they leave the rest to their little

ones. I will see your face in righteousness; I will be satisfied when I awaken in your likeness.

PSALM 24

To You, Lord, I will lift up my soul. My God, I trust in you; let me not be ashamed. Let not my enemies rejoice in me; Surely none of those who hope in you will be confounded. Those who rebel without a cause will be put to shame. Show me, O Lord, your ways; show me his paths. Lead me in your truth, and teach me; for you are the God of my salvation; I have waited in you all day. Remember, O Lord, thy commiserations and thy mercies, which are perpetual. Do not remember the sins of my youth, and my transgressions; according to your mercy, remember me, because of your goodness, O Lord. Good and upright is the Lord; Therefore, he will teach sinners the way. He will lead the humble through judgment, and teach the meek their course. All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth, to those who keep His covenant and His testimonies. For your name's sake, O Lord, you will also forgive my sin; because it is big. Who is the man who fears the Lord? He will teach you the path you will choose. His soul will rest in good, and his seed will inherit the earth. The secret of the Lord is for those who fear; and to them he will make known his covenant. My eyes are always on the Lord; for He will take my feet out of the net. Look at me and have mercy on me; for I am lonely and afflicted. The anguish of my heart has increased; Shake me out of my sorrows. Look at my affliction and my work; and forgive all my sins. Look at my enemies, who have multiplied, and with violent hatred hate me. Guard my soul, and deliver me; let me not be ashamed, for I have trusted in you. Integrity and righteousness keep me; for I have hoped in you. Redeem, O God, Israel from all their troubles.

PSALM 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your great piety, and according to the multitude of your compassions, blot out my transgressions. Wash me more and more from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my transgression and my sin is always before me. Against you alone have I sinned and done evil in your sight; that you may be righteous in your words, and overcome in your judgment. Behold, in transgressions I was conceived, and in sin my mother begat me. Behold, you have loved the truth, and the hidden and secret of your wisdom you have revealed to me. You shall sprinkle Hyssop on me, and I will be clean; you will wash me and I will be whiter than snow. You will make me hear joy and gladness, and the broken bones will rejoice. Turn your face from my sins, and blot out my transgressions. A clean heart believes in me, and a right spirit renews within me. Do not cast me out of your face, and do not take your Holy Spirit from me.

Restore to me the joy of your salvation, and establish me with a princely spirit. Then I will teach the transgressors your ways, and the wicked will turn to you. Deliver me from the penalty of blood, O God, God of my salvation; My tongue will rejoice in your righteousness. Lord, open my lips and my mouth will declare your praise. For if you had wanted sacrifice, I would have given it to you; The Holocaust will not please you. A sacrifice to God is the broken spirit, a broken and humbled heart God will not despise. Do well, O Lord, in your kindness to Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built. Then you will be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, oblations, and burnt offerings; Then they shall offer calves upon their altar.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah. Glory to you, O God. (Three times).

Lord, have mercy. (three times)

And if it is a day when it has been sung at Matins: God is the Lord..., then it is said:

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

Troparius of the day.

Now and forever and ever. Amen. Theotoquius:

You, Theotokos, are the true vineyard, which for us gave birth to the fruit of life; we beseech you, Lady, to intercede with the apostles and with all the saints that He may have mercy on our souls.

But, if it is a day when Alleluia has been sung at Matins (Monday through Friday during Lent), the following troparian in tone 6:

In Lent

Priest: Lord, who in the third hour sent Thy most holy Spirit upon Thy apostles, do not withdraw it from us, O Good, but renew it as we beseech Thee.

Prostration.

Chorus: Lord, who in the third hour...

Priest: Verse 1: Create in me, O God, a clean heart and renew a right spirit within me.

Prostration.

Chorus: Lord, who in the third hour...

Priest: Verse 2: Do not cast me before you, and do not take away your Holy Spirit from me. Prostration.

Chorus: Lord, who in the third hour...

Priest: Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Reader: Now and always and forever and ever. Amen.

Chorus, the theotoch: You, Theotokos, are the true vineyard...

Then immediately:

Blessed is the Lord God; blessed is the Lord day by day, the God of our salvation makes us prosper; our God, God who saves.

Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (Three times)

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (Three times)

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. 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 debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For yours are the Kingdom and the Power and the Glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen.

Contaquio of the feast or of the Saint. But, if it is during the Fast, we say these troparians in tone 8:

In Lent

Blessed art thou, Christ our God, who hast revealed to the fishermen as wise, sending upon them thy Holy Spirit, and for them fishing the universe, thou who lovest man, glory be unto thee.

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

Quickly and firmly grant comfort to your servants, O Jesus, when our spirits are cast down. Do not forsake our souls in tribulation, nor turn away from our thoughts in distress, but remain always close to us. Draw near to us, draw near, You who are everywhere, so that you are also always close to your apostles, so that you may join those who long for you, you who are merciful, so that together we may sing hymns to you and glorify your most holy Spirit.

Now and always and forever. Amen.

Hope, protection and refuge of Christians, an impassable wall, a port of the weary not shaken by storms, it is you, Immaculate Theotokos, but as you save the world through your incessant intercession, remember us also, most praised Virgin.

Lord, have mercy. (Forty times).

You who at all times and at all times, both in heaven and on earth, are adored and glorified, Christ God, patient, abounding in mercy and tenderness, who loves the righteous and has pity on the sinner, who calls all men to salvation, by the promise of good things to come, you yourself, Lord, receive our supplications also in this hour; direct our lives in thy commandments, sanctify our souls, cleanse our bodies, direct our thoughts, cleanse our minds, deliver us from all tribulation, iniquity, and affliction, and surround us with thy holy angels, that we may be guarded and led by

thy hosts, worthy of the unity of the faith, and of the understanding of thy unapproachable glory. For blessed are you forever and ever. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (Three times).

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

More honorable than the Cherubim, and incomparably more glorious than the Seraphim, you who without blemish have begotten God the Word, true Theotokos, we magnify you.

In the name of the Lord, bless, Father.

Priest: By the prayers of our holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us. Amen.

If it is Lenten time, we say the prayer of St. Ephrem, the Syrian, and divide it into 3 parts and make 3 prostrations.

Priest: "Lord and Master of my life, do not give me the spirit of idleness, of indiscretion, of ambition and loquacity. Prostration. — But the spirit of chastity, humility, patience and love, grant me to me, your servant. Prostration.

"Yes, Lord and King, grant that I may perceive my own offenses and not judge my brother, for blessed are you forever and ever." Amen. Prostration.

After 12 bows and/or bows to the belt, first crossing ourselves and in each bow in a low voice we say: O God, purify me, a sinner. **Priest** in a loud voice repeats: O Sovereign Lord... The centuries

Reader: Amen.

Prayer of St. Macarius

Lord, God, Almighty Father, Lord, only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, and Holy Spirit, one deity, one power, have mercy on me a sinner, and for the judgments which you discern, save me, your unworthy servant, for blessed are you forever and ever.

Amen.

End of Terce

SIXTH HOUR

Come, let us worship and bow down before God our King.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ, our King and our God.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ himself, our King and our God.

PSALM 53

O God, save me for your name's sake, and with your power you will judge me. O God, hear my prayer; Listen to the reasons of my mouth. For strangers have risen up against me, and strong have sought my soul; they have not set God before them. For, behold, God helps me, and the Lord is the succor of my soul. He will turn evil on my enemies; and for your truth destroy them. I will willingly sacrifice you; I will confess your name because it is good. For you have delivered me from all my tribulation; and my eyes have looked upon my enemy.

PSALM 54

Hear, O God, my prayer, and do not despise my supplication. Listen to me and listen to me. I am afflicted in my reasonings; I am troubled because of the enemy voice and because of the tribulation that the sinner caused me. For they cast iniquity on me, and in anger they have held a grudge against me. My heart is restless within me, and the terrors of death have fallen upon me. Fear and trembling came upon me, and darkness has covered me. And I said, "Would that I would give me wings like a dove! I will fly and rest. Behold, I have fled far away and dwelt in the wilderness. I have waited for God, who has saved me from pusillanimity and the storm. Drown them, Lord, and divide their tongues, for I have seen iniquity and strife in the city. Day and night surround it on its walls; and iniquity and labor and injustice in the midst of it. And usury and deceit have not departed from their places.

For if an enemy had insulted me, I would have endured him, and he who hates me had slandered me, I would have hidden myself from him. But you, of the same opinion, my guide and my relative, who together sweetened the food; in the house of God we were with one accord. May death come upon them, they may descend alive into hell, for evil is in their dwellings among them. I have cried out to God, and the Lord has heard me. Evening and morning and at noon I will declare and proclaim, and He will hear my voice. He will redeem my soul in peace from those who come to me, for they were with me in many things. God will hear and break them, He who has existed before the ages. For they do not move away and have not resent God. He stretched out his hand to reward; they have profaned their covenant. They have been scattered by the wrath of your face; their hearts have drawn near. They soften their words more than oil, but they are knives. Cast your burden on the Lord, and He will sustain you. It will not leave the righteous forever uneasy. But you, O God, will bring them down to the pit of destruction. Bloodthirsty and deceitful men will not spend their days. But I, Lord, will hope in you.

PSALM 90

He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High will dwell under the shadow of the Almighty. I will say to the Lord, my Hope and my Castle, my God, in Him I will trust. And He will deliver you from the snare of the hunter, from the destructive pestilence. With its feathers it will cover you, and under its wings you will be safe. Shield and buckler is his truth. You will not be afraid of terror by night, nor of an arrow that flies by day, nor of pestilence that walks in darkness. Nor of mortality that in the middle of the day destroys. A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand: but it shall not come unto thee. Surely with your eyes you will look, and you will see the reward of the wicked. For you have made the Lord, who is my hope, the Most High for your habitation; No harm will befall you, nor will plague touch your dwelling. For he will command his angels near you, to keep you

in all his ways. They will carry you in their hands, lest your foot dash against a stone. On the lion and the basilisk thou shalt tread; Thou shalt tread down the lion's cub and the dragon. Because he has set his will on me, I also will deliver him; I will set him on high, because he has known my name. He will call on me, and I will answer him. I will be with him in distress; I will deliver him and glorify him. I will fill him with long life, and I will show him my health.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah. Glory to Thee, O God. (Three times).

Lord, have mercy. (Three times)

And if it is a day when it has been sung at Matins: God is Lord..., then it is said:

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

Troparia of the Saint's Day or Sunday depending on the tone.

Now and forever and ever. Amen.

And this theotoch:

Since we have no audacity because of the multitude of our sins, you, O Virgin Theotokos, pray to him who was born of you, for the prayers of the Mother are very powerful with the good will of the Master; do not despise the supplications of sinners, O Most Veneable, for he is merciful and powerful to save who willed to suffer for us.

But if it is a day when Alleluia has been sung at Matins (Monday through Friday during Lent), the following troparian in tone 2:

In Lent:

Priest: You who on the sixth day and at the sixth hour nailed to the cross the sin committed by Adam in paradise out of pride, scratch the certificate of our iniquities, Christ God, and save us. Prostration.

Chorus: You who on the sixth day...

Sac.: Verse 1: Be attentive to my prayer, O God, and do not refuse my request. Prostration.

Chorus: You who on the sixth day...

Priest: Verse 2: As for me, I will cry out to God, and the Lord will hear me. Prostration

Chorus: You who on the sixth day...

Priest: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Now and forever and ever. Amen.

Chorus intones the theotoch: Since we have no audacity...

Then immediately:

Anticipate your mercies for us, Lord, for we are very dejected. Help us, God, our salvation, for the glory of your name; and deliver us and be pleased over our sins for your name's sake.

Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (Three times)

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (Three times)

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. 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 debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For yours are the Kingdom and the Power and the Glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen.

Then the Contaquio of the day or of the feast.

In Lent we say Troparios in Tone 2:

You have worked salvation in the midst of the earth, Christ God, you who stretched out your immaculate hands on the Cross; You have gathered together all the nations that cry out, 'Lord, glory be to You!'

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

You immaculate icon we adore, Gracious, beseeching you for the forgiveness of our offenses, Christ God, because you willed that your own will ascend the Cross made flesh, to free from the slavery of the enemy those whom you yourself had formed. Therefore, giving thanks, we cry out to you: "You have filled everything with joy, our Saviour, because you came to save the world".

Now and forever and ever. Amen.

Monday, Tuesday and Thursday

Fountain of mercy you are, Theotokos, make us worthy of compassion. Look to your people who have sinned; show how you are accustomed to your power, for, hoping in you, we cry out to you, Hail, as Gabriel, champion of incorporeal powers, did before.

Wednesday and Friday

Greatly glorified art thou, virgin Theotokos; We sing unto thee: By the Cross of thy Son hell was overthrown, and death was put to death, and we who were dead rose having received life and the ancient joy of Paradise. Therefore, in giving thanks, we glorify Christ our God as the one who is great and strong in mercy.

Lord, have mercy. (Forty times).

You who at all times and at all times, in heaven and on earth, are adored and glorified, Christ God, patient, abounding in mercy and tenderness, who loves the righteous and has pity on the sinner, who calls all men to salvation, by the promise of good things to come, you yourself, Lord, He also receives our supplications at this hour; direct our lives in thy commandments, sanctify our souls, cleanse our bodies, direct our thoughts, cleanse our minds, deliver us from all tribulation, iniquity, and affliction, and surround us with thy holy angels, that guarded and led by their hosts, we may be worthy of the unity of the faith, and of the understanding of thy unapproachable glory. For blessed are you forever and ever. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (Three times)

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

More honorable than the Cherubim, and incomparably more glorious than the Seraphim, you who without blemish have begotten God the Word, true Theotokos, we magnify you.

In the name of the Lord, bless, Father.

Priest: By the prayers of our holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

Amen.

If it is Lenten time, we say the prayer of St. Ephrem, the Syrian, and divide it into 3 parts and make 3 prostrations.

Priest: O Lord and Master of my life, do not give me the spirit of idleness, indiscretion, ambition and loquacity. Prostration.

"But the spirit of chastity, humility, patience and love, grant it to me, your servant." Prostration.

"Yes, Lord and King, grant that I may perceive my own offenses and not judge my brother, for blessed are you forever and ever." Amen. Prostration.

After 12 bows and/or bows to the belt, first crossing ourselves and in each bow in a low voice we say: O God, purify me, a sinner.

Priest in a loud voice repeats: O Sovereign Lord... The centuries

Reader: Amen.

Prayer of St. Basil the Great

God and Lord of the Powers, and of the whole creation the Author, who, by the tenderness of your matchless mercy, sent your only-begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ for the salvation of our kind, and by means of His precious Cross brought the certificate of our sins, and with it triumphed over the origins and powers of darkness, you yourself, Master who loves men, accept these thanksgivings and prayers of supplication from us sinners. Deliver us from every dark and hurtful fall, and from every visible and invisible enemy that seeks to do us evil. In nailing our flesh to the fear of

you and not inclining our hearts to words or thoughts of wickedness, but wound our souls with the longing for you, so that always looking at you and being guided by the light that comes from you, and seeing you, unapproachable and everlasting Light, we may gather unceasing confession and graces, to the Father, who is without beginning, together with the only-begotten Son, and the Most Holy Good and Life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

End of Sixth

NINTH HOUR

Priest: Blessed be our God, eternally, now and ever and forever and ever

Reader: Amen.

Glory to You our God, Glory to You.

O Heavenly King, comforter, Spirit of truth, who art everywhere, filling everything, Treasure of good things and Giver of life, come and dwell in us, purify us from every stain, and save, Thou who art good, our souls.

Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (Three times)

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Master, forgive our transgressions. Saint, visit us and heal our ailments, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (Three times)

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. 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 debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For yours are the Kingdom and the Power and the Glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (Twelve times).

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen

Come, let us worship and bow down before God our King.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ, our King and our God.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ himself, our King and our God.

PSALM 83

How pleasant are your dwellings, O Lord of hosts, long for my soul and even ardently desire the courts of the Lord; My heart and my flesh sing to the living God. Even the sparrow finds a house, and the swallow a nest for himself, where he lays his young, near your altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God. Blessed are those who dwell in thy house; they will perpetually praise you. Blessed is the man who has his strength in you, in whose heart are your ways. Crossing the valley of tears they change it into a fountain, when the rain fills the ponds. They will go from power to power; they will see God in Zion. Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; Hear, O God of Jacob. Look, O God, our shield, and fix your eyes on the face of your anointed. For better is one day in your courts than a thousand outside them. I would rather stand at the door of the house of my God than dwell in the dwellings of wickedness. For the sun and shield is the Lord God; grace and glory will be given by the Lord. He will not take good away from those who walk in integrity.

Lord of hosts, blessed is the man who trusts in you.

PSALM 84

Thou wast propitious unto thy land, O Lord; you returned the captivity of Jacob. You forgave the wickedness of your people; all their sins you covered. You suppressed all your anger; You turned away from the fierceness of your

anger. Restore us, O God, from our salvation, and cease your wrath against us. Will you be angry with us forever? Will you spread your anger from generation to generation? Will you not give us life again, that your people may rejoice in you? Show us, O Lord, your mercy and give us your salvation! I will listen to what the Lord God will speak, for he will speak peace to his people and to his saints, so that they will not turn to madness. His salvation is indeed near to those who fear him, that glory may dwell in our land. Mercy and truth met; justice and peace kissed. Truth will spring from the earth and righteousness will look down from the heavens. The Lord will also give good and our land will bear its fruit. Justice will go before him and his steps will set us on a path.

PSALM 85

Incline, O Lord, thine ear, and listen to me, for I am afflicted and needy. Guard my soul, for I am pious; save you, O my God, your servant who trusts in you. Have mercy on me, O Lord; for I cry to you all day long. Rejoice the soul of your servant, for to you, O Lord, I lift up my soul. For you, O Lord, are good and forgiving, and abounding in mercy to all who call upon you. Hear, O Lord, my prayer, and be attentive to the voice of my supplications. In the day of my distress I will call upon you, because you answer me. O Lord, there is none like you among the gods, nor works that equal your works. All the nations you have made will come and worship before you, O Lord, and glorify your name. For you are great, and a doer of wonders; only you are God. Teach me, O Lord, your way; I will walk in your truth; Establish my heart that I may fear your name. I will praise you, O Lord my God, with all my heart, and I will glorify your name forever. For your mercy is great toward me, and you have delivered my soul from the depths of Hades. O God, the proud have risen up against me, and a conspiracy of violent people has sought my life, and they have not set you before them. But you, O Lord, God merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and abounding in mercy and truth, look upon me, and have mercy on me; give thy power unto thy man,

and keep thy handmaidservant's son. Make a sign for good with me, and let those who hate me see it, and let them be ashamed; for you, O Lord, helped me and comforted me.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah. Glory to you, O God. (Three times).

Lord, have mercy, (three times)

And if it is a day when God is the Lord has been sung at Matins..., then it is said:

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

Troparius of the day.

Now and forever and ever. Amen.

Contaquio of the feast or of the Saint.

In Lent:

Priest: You who in the ninth hour for us tasted death in body; it kills our carnal thoughts. O Christ God and save us.

Chorus: You who at the ninth hour...

Priest: Verse 1: Come before You, O Lord, to my prayers, according to Your word give me understanding.

Chorus: You who at the ninth hour...

Priest: Verse 2: Let my supplications enter before you, according to your word deliver me.

Chorus: You who at the ninth hour... **Priest**: Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. *Reader*: Now and always and forever and ever.

You who were born of the Virgin for us and endured the crucifixion, O Good, and conquered death by death and when you rose up you showed yourself to be God, do not reject those whom you created with your own hands, but show your love to men, O merciful.

Make evident the intercessions for us of the Theotokos who begat you, and save the desperate people, O our Savior.

Do not give us completely for your Holy Name and do not destroy your covenant, and do not withdraw your mercy from us, for Abraham your beloved, for Isaac your servant and for Israel your holy one.

In Lent:

Reader: The thief, beholding the Author of life hanging on the Cross, said, "If Thou were not the God present in the flesh, crucified with us, the sun would not have hidden its rays, nor would the earth have trembled with trembling; but Thou hast accepted everything, remember me, O Lord, when Thou cometh into Thy kingdom." Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. In the midst of the two thieves, Thy Cross Scales of Justice was found; While one descended into Hades by the burden of his blasphemy, the other was lifted from the weight of his errors, because he knew Theology, O Christ God, glory be to Thee. Now and forever and ever. Amen To the Lamb, Shepherd and Savior of the world, on the Cross she who begat Thee beheld Thee, He said crying, "The world rejoices, because it has received redemption, but my bowels are set on fire when I behold Thy crucifixion, which Thou hast suffered for all, O my Son and my God." Lord, have mercy. (Forty times).

You who at all times and at all times, in heaven and on earth, are adored and glorified, Christ God, patient, abounding in mercy and tenderness, who loves the righteous and has pity on the sinner, who calls all men to salvation, by the promise of good things to come, you yourself, Lord, He also receives our supplications at this hour; direct our lives in thy commandments, sanctify our souls, cleanse our bodies, direct our thoughts, cleanse our minds, deliver us from all tribulation, iniquity, and affliction, and surround us with thy holy angels, that guarded and led by their hosts, we may be worthy of the unity of the faith, and of the understanding of thy unapproachable glory. For blessed are you forever and ever. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (Three times).

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

More honorable than the Cherubim, and incomparably more glorious than the Seraphim, you who without blemish have begotten God the Word, the true Mother of God, magnify you.

In the name of the Lord, bless, Father.

Priest: May God have compassion on us and bless us, may his face shine upon us and have mercy on us. Amen.

In Lent the prayer of St. Ephrem is recited

Prayer of St. Basil

Sovereign Lord Jesus Christ, our God, who has patience with our faults and kept us until the present hour, in which, pending the Life-Giving Madero, you made accessible to the good thief the entrance to paradise, and destroyed death with death; forgive us your servants, sinners and unworthy, for we have sinned and committed iniquity, and are not worthy to lift up our eyes and look up to heaven; for we have forsaken the way of

Thy righteousness, and have walked according to the desires of our hearts; but we beseech Thy incomprehensible goodness: Have mercy, Lord, according to the multitude of Thy mercy, and save us by Thy holy Name, for our days have been eclipsed in vanity. Deliver us from the hand of the adversary, absolve us our sins, and destroy our carnal passions, so that, stripped of the old man, we may put on the new, and live for Thee, O Lord and Benefactor, and thus following Thy precepts, we may come to the eternal rest where the blessed dwell, for Thou art indeed the true joy, and the rejoicing of those who love Thee, O Christ our God. And we glorify Thee with Thy Eternal Father and Thy most holy, good and life-giving Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen.

Nona's End

OFFICE OF MAJOR VESPERS

Nighttime Vigil

Held on Saturday nights and the night before the major festivals.

The **Priest** is dressed in epitrajilio (stole), oversleeves and chasuble; The *Deacon*, receiving the blessing of the **Priest**, is dressed in the alb, the oversleeves and the orary.

Then the *Deacon* opens the Royal Gates and gives the **Priest** the censer. The latter, accompanied by the *Deacon* who carries a large candle in his right hand, incenses the altar on all four sides, the entire sanctuary, and the clergy inside the sanctuary. The *Deacon* goes out through the Royal Gates to the Ambon and, facing the people, exclaims:

Get up. Bless, Lord.

And the **Priest**, before the altar, raises the censer, and tracing with it the sign of the cross, exclaims: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Indivisible Trinity eternally, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Then the **Priest**s and *Deacon*s sing, bowing three times:

Come, let us worship the King our God.

Come, let us worship and prostrate ourselves before Christ the King, our God.

Come, let us adore and prostrate ourselves before Christ himself, our King and God.

Come, let us worship and prostrate ourselves before Him.

PSALM 103

Bless the Lord, my soul. Lord, my God, you have greatly exalted yourself; You have clothed yourself with glory and magnificence. He who covers himself with light as with a garment, who spreads the sky like a skin; that covers its highest places with water; he who puts clouds for his ascension, he who walks on the wings of the wind; he who makes his angels spirits, and his servants a flaming fire; He founded the earth on its foundations; it will not be removed forever and ever. The abyss, as a garment, covers it; On the mountains are the waters. With your rebuke they will flee; at the sound of thy thunder they shall be frightened. They go up the mountains, they go down the valleys, to the place that you have appointed for them. You have set a limit for them, which they shall not cross, nor cover the earth again. You are the one who directs the springs towards the streams; the waters will flow between the mountains. They drink all the beasts of the field; the onagers break their thirst. The birds of the air will dwell with them; among the stones they will make themselves heard. He who waters the mountains from their heights will be satisfied with the fruit of his works. He who causes hay to be produced for cattle, and grain for the service of man, to obtain bread from the earth. Wine gladdens man's heart, oil makes his face shine, and bread sustains his heart. The trees of the plain, the cedars of Lebanon that You planted, are filled with water. The birds will nest there; where the stork anticipated his home. The high mountains, for the mountain goats; the stones, burrows for rabbits. He made the moon for the times; the sun has gone down. It brought darkness, and night came; in it will move all the beasts of the forest. The young lions bellow crying out to God for their food. When the sun shines, they are collected and thrown into their dens. The man goes out to his farm, and to his farm until evening. How great have your works become, O Lord, you have created all things with wisdom! The earth was filled with your works. Behold the great and wide

sea; it is inhabited by countless reptiles, small and large animals. There sail ships and the leviathan you created to play in. They all wait on You, that You may give them food in due season. When you give them, they pick up; When you open your hand, be kind to each other. When you hide your face, they are troubled; You take away their spirit, they cease to exist, and they become dust again. You send your Spirit, they are restored; and renew the face of the earth. May the glory of the Lord forever be true; the Lord will rejoice in his works. He looks at the earth and makes it tremble; He touches the mountains and they smoke. To the Lord I will Psalm in my life; to my God I sing while I live. May my words be sweet to Him; I will rejoice in the Lord. Let sinners and wicked sinners disappear from the earth, for they must not be.

Again: Bless the Lord, my soul. The sun has gone down. He set darkness, and night came. As your works have been magnified, O Lord, you have created all things with wisdom.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Glory to you, O God. Three times.

The Great Litany

Deacon: In peace we pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy. (repeating this chant at each new invocation).

— For the peace that comes from on high and the salvation of our souls, we pray to the Lord.

— For the peace of the whole world, the well-being of God's Holy Churches, and the union of all, we pray to the Lord.

— For this holy temple and for those who with faith, devotion, and fear of God enter it, we pray to the Lord.

— For the Orthodox Episcopate of our Holy Synod, for our Lord, His Eminence Most Illustrious Metropolitan (N.), first hierarch of our Holy Synod, for His Eminence (N.), Archbishop of Santiago and all Chile, for the honorable presbyterate and diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, we pray to the Lord.

— For this nation, its authorities and armies, we pray to the Lord.

— For the suffering Orthodox people, and for their salvation, we pray to the Lord.

— That he may deliver his people from visible and invisible enemies, and that he may establish in us unity of thought, brotherly love, and devotion, we pray to the Lord.

— For this city (or for this town, or for this monastery), for all the cities and countries, and for those who live in them with faith, we pray to the Lord.

— For a favorable climate, for the abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for times of peace, we pray to the Lord.

— For those who travel by land, sea and air, for the sick, the suffering, the captives and for their salvation, we pray to the Lord.

— That he may deliver us from all affliction, wrath, and need, we pray to the Lord.

"Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God! by your grace.

— Commemorating our Most Holy, Most Pure, Most Blessed, Glorious Sovereign, the Mother of God and Ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us entrust ourselves, and one another, and our whole life to Christ God.

Chorus: To Thee, O Lord!

Exclamation: For all glory, honor, and worship belong to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

The choir sings the First Catisma of the Psalter. The *Deacon* stands before the icon of the Savior until the conclusion of the Catism. Then he returns to his place and recites the Minor Litani.

Blessed is the man who did not walk in the counsel of the wicked. Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Hallelujah.

For God knows the way of the upright, but the way of the wicked will perish. Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Hallelujah.

Serve the Lord with fear, and rejoice with trembling. Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Hallelujah.

Blessed are all those who trust in Him. Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Hallelujah.

Rise again, Lord; save me, my God. Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Hallelujah.

Salvation is from the Lord; upon your people, your blessing. Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Hallelujah.

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

Now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Hallelujah.

Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Glory to you, O God. Three times.

The Minor Litany

Deacon: Again and again let us pray in peace to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God! by your grace.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Commemorating our Most Holy, Most Pure, Most Blessed, Glorious Sovereign of ours, the Mother of God and Ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and one another, and our whole lives, to Christ God.

Chorus: To Thee, O Lord!

Exclamation: For thine is the dominion, and thine are the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

The choir begins to sing Lord, to you I have cried . . . in one's own tone.

And the *Deacon* returns to the sanctuary (altar) by the southern door, and bows down to the throne. When the **Priest** gives the exclamation, the *Deacon* turns to him and bows. And the **Priest** blesses him.

The *Deacon* then takes the censer, and receiving the **Priest**'s blessing, incenses the altar around it, the sanctuary, and to heaven within the sanctuary. Then, going out through the northern door, he incenses everything, just as the **Priest** did at the beginning. If the **Priest** celebrates without a *Deacon*, he himself does the incense. And return to the sanctuary through the southern door.

Chorus: Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; hear me, O Lord.

Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; listen to the voice of my prayer, when I call upon you; hear me, O Lord.

And the second *Chorus* if there are two:

May my prayer be lifted up straight to Thee, as incense, let the elevation of my hands be as an evening sacrifice.

Place, O Lord, a guard to my mouth and a reinforced door to my lips.

Do not turn my heart to words of malice, to seek excuses in sins.

With men who work iniquity; and I will have no part in what they cherish.

The upright will correct me and rebuke me with mercy, but the sinner's oil will not anoint my head.

For even my prayer will be against those who please them.

Their judges have perished, crashed into the rock. He will hear my words, for they were effective.

As the thick clod crumbles on the earth, so its bones have been disjoined by the side of Hades.

For to you, O Lord, my eyes: in you I have hoped, do not take away my soul.

Keep me from the snares that have been laid for me, and from the weapons of those who work iniquity.

Sinners will fall into his net: I alone am there, until I pass through.

PSALM 141

With my voice I cried out to the Lord, with my voice to the Lord I implored. I will pour out my supplication before him; before Him I will proclaim my sorrow. While my spirit is failing, and You have known my paths. On the road I was on, they hid a net from me. I looked to my right hand, to see; but there was no one to know me. I had no place to flee, nor is there anyone to return for my life. I cried out to Thee, O Lord, and said, Thou art my hope,

and my portion in the land of the living. Listen to my cry, for I am exceedingly dejected; deliver me from those who persecute me, for they have become stronger than I.

Bring my soul out of prison, * to confess your name. If there are ten troparia (stycheriums), they begin to be inserted here.

The upright await me, * until you reward me.

PSALM 129

From the depths I cried out to thee, O Lord; * Lord, hear my voice. Here they are inserted if there are eight:

Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

If you lie in wait for iniquity, Lord; O Lord, who will stand? * But in You is purification. Here there are six:

For Your name's sake, O Lord, I have waited for You; My soul has waited for your word. * My soul has hoped in the Lord.

From the morning watch until the evening, * wait for Israel in the Lord.

For in the Lord there is mercy, and in Him there is abundant redemption. * And He will redeem Israel from all their iniquities.

(PSALM 116) Praise the Lord, all you nations; * Praise him, all peoples.

For his mercy has been established upon us; * and the truth of the Lord will endure eternally.

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

Now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

The choir sings dogmatically or theotoch itself; if there are two, the first after Gloria, and the second after "Ahora y siempre..."

When the choir sings And now... and the dogmatic, the *Deacon*, opens the royal doors. The **Priest** will have already put on the felony.

Then, bowing three times before the altar and kissing it, the **Priest** and *Deacon* make the Entrance. The *Deacon* carries the censer in his right hand, which is somewhat elevated, and the **Priest** follows. They go behind the altar and exit through the northern door. If the **Priest** celebrates alone, he himself carries the censer. They come to be in front of the royal doors in the ambo. The **Priest** recites the Entrance Prayer in a low voice.

Meanwhile, the *Deacon* incenses the royal doors, the icon of Christ, the icon of the Mother of God and the **Priest**. Then, pointing to the altar with the orarius, he says to the **Priest** in a low voice:

Bless, Sovereign, the holy entrance.

Priest: Blessed is the entrance of your Saints, eternally, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Deacon: Amen.

At the end of the *Chorus* of singing the dogmatist, the *Deacon* exclaims, raising the censer:

Wisdom. Let's stand.

And they enter the sanctuary. The *Deacon* incenses around the altar (if the **Priest** celebrates alone, he incenses alone before the altar). Having kissed the altar, the **Priest** turns to bless the people. Meanwhile the *Chorus* sings:

A gentle light of the holy glory of the immortal and heavenly Father, holy and blessed Jesus Christ. As we come to sunset and have seen the evening light, we praise God, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit; for it is worthy at all times to sing to you with the voices of the saints, Son of God, Giver of life, therefore the world glorifies you.

The **Priest** and the *Deacon* go to the throne and when the hymn is over, the *Deacon* says: Let us be attentive.

Priest: Peace to all.

Deacon: Let's be vigilant.

Tone Quino... And read the quiz of the day.

On Saturday afternoon, tone 6, of PSALM 92:

The Lord has been enthroned, he has clothed himself with beauty.

Verse: The Lord has put on power and girded himself.

Verse: For He established the universe, which will not be moved.

Verse: Holiness belongs to your house, Lord, throughout the days.

Sunday afternoon, tone 8, of PSALM 133:

Behold, bless the Lord, all you servants of the Lord.

Verse: You who are in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God.

On Monday afternoon, tone 4, of PSALM 4:

The Lord will hear when I cry to Him.

Verse: When I cried, the God of my truth heard me.

On Tuesday afternoon, tone 1, of PSALM 22:

Your mercy, Lord, will follow me all the days of my life.

Verse: The Lord shepherds me, and I shall not want; in a place of green pastures he has made me lie.

On Wednesday afternoon, tone 5, of PSALM 5:

O God, save me by your name, and in your power judge me.

Verse: O God, hear my prayer; listen to the reasons of my lips.

Thursday afternoon, tone 6, of PSALM 120:

My help comes from the Lord, who made the heavens and the earth.

Verse: Lift up my eyes to the mountains, from where my help will come.

On Friday afternoon, tone 7, of PSALM 58:

O God, you are my succor and your mercy prevents me.

Verse: Redeem me from my enemies, O God, and deliver me from those who rise up against me.

On the eve of the major festivals there are readings of the prophecies, usually three. The Deacon [or Priest] exclaims before each one; WISDOM, and the Reader announces the title of the reading; READING the BOOK OF GENESIS, for example, and the

Deacon: Let's attend.

And the Reader reads.

After the proquimenon [or the readings, if there are any], the Deacon, having closed the royal doors, and receiving the blessing of the Priest, goes out through the northern gate to the Ambon to recite

The Litany of Fervent Supplication

Let us all say with all our soul and with all our minds, let us say:

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: O Lord Almighty, God of our fathers! We beseech you, listen to us and have mercy.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O our God! By your great mercy, we beseech you, listen to us, and have mercy.

From here until the end of the Litany, the choir answers each invocation: Lord, have mercy (three times).

We also pray for the Orthodox Episcopate of the Russian Church, for our Lord, His Eminence Most Illustrious Metropolitan Vitaly, first hierarch of the Russian Orthodox Church abroad, for our Lord, Most Illustrious Alexander, Bishop of Buenos Aires and South America, and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

We also pray for the suffering Orthodox people, and for their salvation.

— We also pray to our Lord God to deliver his people from visible and invisible enemies, and to establish in us unity of thought, fraternal love, and devotion.

"We also pray for this nation, its authorities and army.

— We also pray for our brothers, **Priest**s, ordained monks, and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

We also pray for the blessed and worthy of eternal memory Most Holy Orthodox Patriarchs, for the pious Tsars and Tsarinas, for the founders of this holy temple (or: of this holy monastery) and for all the now deceased Orthodox Fathers and Brothers who lie here and in every part of the world.

We also pray for those who offer fruit and do good works, for those who work and sing in this holy and venerable temple, and for the people present here, who expect great and abundant mercy from you.

Priest aloud: For you are a merciful God and you love mankind, and we lift up glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Reader: Grant us, Lord, to keep this night sinless. Blessed are you, Lord God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is your name forever. Amen.

May your mercy be upon us, Lord, as we have placed our hope in you. Blessed art thou, Lord, teach me thy commandments. Blessed are you, Sovereign, make me understand your commandments. Blessed art thou, holy, enlighten me with thy commandments.

Your mercy, Lord, endures forever; do not despise the works of your hands. Praise belongs to you, a hymn belongs to you, to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

And the *Deacon*, returning to his place before the royal gates, recites:

The Evening Litany

Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer to the Lord. *Chorus*: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and guard us, O God! by your grace.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: May this whole night be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, we pray to the Lord.

The Choir answers each new invocation: Grant it, Lord.

Deacon: An Angel of peace, faithful guide, guardian of our souls and bodies, we ask the Lord.

— Forgiveness and remission of our sins and transgressions, we ask the Lord.

— What is good and useful for our souls and peace for the world, we ask the Lord.

— To end the remaining time of our lives in peace and repentance, we pray to the Lord.

A Christian end of our life, without pain, without reproach, peaceful and a good response before the fearful tribunal of Christ, we ask the Lord.

— Commemorating our Most Holy, Most Pure, Most Blessed, Glorious Sovereign, the Mother of God and ever Virgin Mary, and all the Saints, let us entrust ourselves, and one another, and our whole lives to Christ God.

Chorus: To Thee, O Lord!

Exclamation of the **Priest**: For you are a good God who loves humanity, and we give glory to you, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Priest: Peace to all of you.

Chorus: And to your spirit.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads before the Lord.

And the **Priest** recites the Prayer of Bowing Heads in secret. Meanwhile, the *Deacon* enters the altar through the southern door, goes to the throne, bows, and waits for the **Priest**'s exclamation. As the **Priest** gives it, the *Deacon* turns and bows toward him.

Exclamation of the **Priest**: Blessed and glorified be the power (dominion) of your kingdom, of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Then the Apostic of the tone or the one of the party is sung. However, if there is Lithia, the stiras of the festival or of the temple are sung. In such a case the Apstica is sung after the petitions of the Lithia.

When the Apstica is completed, it is immediately sung (in some places it reads):

Now, Lord, You send Your servant away in peace, according to Your word. For my eyes have seen your salvation, which you have prepared in the presence of all peoples. Light for revelation to the Gentiles and glory to your people Israel.

And the *Reader*: Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. [three times].

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

O Holy Trinity, have mercy on us! Lord, purify us from our sins. Sovereign, forgive us our iniquities. Holy, visit us and heal us of our ailments, for the glory of Your name.

Lord, have mercy. [three times].

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be your name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done as it is in heaven on earth. Give us this day our

substantial bread, and forgive us our debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For yours is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Then the troparia are sung according to the rule. Saturday's is:

Rejoice, Virgin Mary, Mother of God, full of grace, the Lord is with you; Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, for thou hast given birth to the Savior of our souls. [three times].

Priest: The blessing of the Lord be upon you, by his grace and love for humanity, at all times, now and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Vespers Prayers

The Prayers of Light

First Prayer

Lord, generous and merciful, most patient and most merciful, attend to our prayer and listen to the voice of our prayer. Make us a sign for good. Guide us in your way, that we may walk in your truth. Rejoice our hearts so that we may fear your holy name. Because You're great and you do wonders. Thou art the only God, and among the gods there is none like Thee, Lord, mighty in mercy and gracious in strength, to succor and comfort and save all who wait in Thy Holy Name. For to Thee is due all glory, honor, and worship, oh! Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Second Prayer

Lord, in your wrath do not rebuke us, nor punish us in your anger, but do to us according to your mercy, O Physician who heals our souls. Guide us to the harbor of your will. Enlighten the eyes of our hearts to the knowledge of your truth and grant that the rest of the present day and all the time of our lives may be peaceful and sinless, through the prayers of the most holy Mother of God and of all the Saints. For thine is the power, and thine is the kingdom, the strength, and the glory, oh! Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Third Prayer

Lord our God, remember us your sinful and useless servants when we call on your Holy Name and do not shame us in our expectation of your mercy; but grant us, Lord, all our petitions that lead us to salvation and make us worthy to love you and to fear you with all our heart and to do your will in all things. For you are a gracious God and lover of mankind, and to you we raise glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever.

Fourth Prayer

O Thou, to whom the Holy Powers sing hymns unceasingly, and incessant doxologies, fill our mouths with Thy praise, that we may magnify Thy Holy Name. And grant us a share and inheritance with all those who truly fear you and keep your commandments, through the prayers of the Holy Mother of God and of all the saints. For all glory, honor, and worship belongs to You, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Fifth Prayer

Lord, Lord, who holds everything in the purest palm of your hand, who is patient towards all of us and who repent of our iniquities, remember your generosity and your piety. Visit us with your goodness: grant us also, by your grace, during the rest of this day that we may avoid the various snares of the evil one, and preserve our life without snares, by the grace of your Most Holy Spirit. By the mercy and love of the humility of your Only-begotten Son, with whom you are blessed, together with your Most Holy Good and Life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Sixth Prayer

God, great and wonderful, who with ineffable goodness and abundant providence leads all things and grants us earthly goods, who has given us a guarantee of the promised kingdom for the good that you have already granted us, and who has caused us to avoid all evil during the past part of this day, grant us to complete the rest of the day without blemish before your holy glory, and may we sing to you, our God, the only good one who loves humanity. For You are our God, and We lift up glory to You, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Seventh Prayer.

Great and Most High God, who alone possesses immortality, who dwells in the unapproachable light, who has formed all creation with wisdom, who has divided the light from the darkness and set the sun to rule the day and the moon and the stars to rule the night, who has also granted us sinners to come before you with confession and present you with our evening doxology. You Yourself, Lord, Lover of men, direct our prayer as incense before You, and receive it as a sweet fragrance, and grant that our

present evening and the night to come may be peaceful. Clothe us with the armor of light. Deliver us from the fear of the night and from all that walks in darkness, and grant that the sleep which you have given for the rest of our sickness may be free from all fancy of the devil. If, O Master of all, Guide of the good, cause us, being moved to compunction, on our bed, to remember your name by night, and, being enlightened by meditation on your commandments, to arise in joy of soul to glorify your goodness, and to offer supplications and prayers to your tenderness of heart, because of our sins and those of all your people, to whom he looks with pity, through the intercession of the holy Mother of God. For you are a good God who loves mankind, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

The Entrance Prayer

In the evening, in the morning, and at noon We praise Thee, We bless Thee, We thank Thee, and We beseech Thee, Sovereign of all of all, Lord Lover of men. Lead our prayer as incense before You and do not incline our hearts to evil words or thoughts; but deliver us from all those who persecute our souls, for, Lord, Lord, our eyes are on You and we hope on You; do not confound us, our God, for all glory, honor, and worship belong to You, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

The Bow of the Head Prayer

Lord our God, who bowed down the heavens and descended for the salvation of mankind, look upon your servants and your inheritance. Before Thee, fearful Judge Lover of men, Thy servants have bowed their heads and bowed their necks, not waiting for help from men, but trusting in Thy

mercy and desiring Thy salvation. Keep them at all times, for this evening and for the night to come, from every enemy and from every evil operation of the devil and from vain thoughts and wicked fancies.

OFFICE OF MATINS

When matins are celebrated separately, the Priest opens the curtain of the royal doors and, standing before the altar, begins as follows:

Blessed is our God, perpetually, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen.

Glory to you, our God, glory to you.

O King of the heavens! Comforter, Spirit of Truth, who is present everywhere and fills everything, Treasure of all good. Giver of life, come and make your dwelling in us and purify us from all iniquity and save our souls, O Gracious One!

☩Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us [three times].

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

O Holy Trinity, have mercy on us! Lord, purify us from our sins. Sovereign, forgive us our iniquities. Holy, visit us and heal us of our ailments, for the glory of Your name.

Lord, have mercy [three times].

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be your name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done as it is in heaven on earth. Give us this day our substantial bread, and forgive us our debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For yours is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen.

Lord, have mercy (twelve times).

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Come, let us worship the King, our God.

Come, let us worship and prostrate ourselves before Christ the King, our God.

Come, let us adore and prostrate ourselves before Christ himself, our King and God.

Then the following psalms are read, and in the meantime the **Priest** incenses the throne, the whole altar, and going out through the northern door, the iconostasis and the people.

PSALM 19

May the Lord hear me in the day of affliction; defend for me the name of the God of Jacob. Let him send you help from the sanctuary, and from Zion let him protect you. Remember all your offerings, and may your burnt offering be fat. Do unto thee according to thy heart and fulfill all thy designs. We will rejoice in your salvation and in the name of the Senior God our God we will be exalted. May the Lord fulfill all your requests. Now I have known, that the Lord has made his Christ saved: he will hear him from his holy heaven, by the power of his right hand is salvation. The latter trust in chariots, and the latter in horses; but we will call on the name of the Lord our God. They

bowed down and fell; but we get up and stand up. Lord, save the King and hear us on the day we call upon you.

PSALM 20

Lord; In thy power shall the king rejoice, and in thy salvation he shall rejoice greatly. You fulfilled his heart's desire and did not make the demand of his lips vain. For thou hast forewarned him with blessings of kindness: thou hast put upon his head a crown of precious stones. He asked you for life and you gave him a length of days forever and ever. Great is his glory in your salvation; glory and magnificence you will put upon him. For You will give him a blessing forever and ever; You will fill him with joy with your face. Because the king trusts in the Lord, and in the mercy of the Most High, he will not be moved. Let your hand reach out to all your enemies; let all those who hate you meet with your right hand. You shall put them as in a fiery furnace when you show your face: the Lord will disturb them with his wrath, and the fire will devour them. Its fruit you shall destroy from the earth, and its seed from among the children of men. For they have twisted evils upon you; they thought of designs that they could not establish. For you will put them to flight, and you will show your face to those who are left. Exalt yourself, O Lord, in your power, we will praise and sing of your might.

☦Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amén.

☦Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. [three times]

☦Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, purify us from our sins. Sovereign, forgive us our iniquities. Holy visit us and heal us of our infirmities, for the glory of your name.

Lord, have mercy. [three times]

☨Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, just as it is in heaven on earth. Give us this day our substantial bread, and forgive us our debts, just as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For yours is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Reader: Amen.

And read the following troparia:

Lord, save your people and bless your inheritance, grant victory to the Orthodox Christians over their enemies, and by your holy cross, protect your dwelling place.

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

O Christ God! You, who have voluntarily ascended the cross, grant your generosity to the new people who bear your name; Rejoice the Orthodox Christians with your power, granting them victories over the adversaries to whom they enjoy your help, which is the armor of peace, an invincible victory.

Now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

Oh! fearful and infallible protection, do not despise our supplications, good and most praised Mother of God, confirm the dwelling place of the orthodox, save your people and grant them the victory that comes from on high, You who gave birth to God and who are the only blessed one.

The **Priest**: Have mercy on us, O God! By your great mercy, we beseech you to listen to us and have mercy.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy [three times]

We also pray for our Holy Synod, for our Lord, His Eminence Most Illustrious Metropolitan (N.), first Hierarch of our Synod for our Most Reverend Archbishop of Santiago and all Chile.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy. [three times]

Priest: We also pray for the brotherhood and for all Christians.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy. [three times]

Priest aloud: For you are a merciful God and you love mankind, and we lift up glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever.

And immediately they sing: Amen. In the name of the Lord, bless, father.

Priest: Glory be to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and indivisible Trinity eternally, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

If Matins are celebrated separately, the ***Reader*** continues to read Glory to God in the Highest... and Lord, open my lips... and the Six Psalms. [see below].

If Matins are celebrated as part of the Night Vigil, immediately after the minor blessing of Vespers, the *Reader* begins to read Glory to God in the Highest... and Lord, open my lips... and the Six Psalms.

THE SIX PSALMS

‡Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, in men His good will (three times).

‡Lord, you will open my lips and my mouth will declare your praise (twice).

PSALM 3

Lord, why have those who trouble me multiplied? Many rise up against me. Many say to my soul: there is no salvation for him in his God. But You, O Lord, are my protector, my glory, and the one who lifts up my head. With my voice I called to the Lord and he heard me from his holy mountain. I slept and fell into a deep sleep and got up, because the Lord will protect me. I will not fear the ten thousand people who surround me and attack me. Rise again, Lord, save me, my God. For Thou hast overcome all, who have made enemies against me without a cause: Thou hast broken the teeth of sinners. Salvation is the Lord's and your blessing is upon your people. I slept and had a deep sleep and got up because the Lord will protect me.

PSALM 37

Lord, do not rebuke me with your wrath or punish me with your anger. For your arrows have pierced me, and you have set your hand on me. There is no healing for my flesh because of your anger: there is no peace in my bones because of my sins. For my iniquities surpassed my head, and were grievous upon me like a heavy burden. My wounds reeked of rot because of

my foolishness. I have been made miserable and bent I am to the fullest: all day long I walked sorrowfully. For my loins are heavy with derision, and there is no healing for my flesh. I was enraged, and humbled myself exceedingly: I roared because of the cry of my heart. Lord, before You is all my desire and my groaning is not unknown to You. My heart is troubled, my strength has abandoned me, and even the light of my eyes is no longer with me. My friends and those closest to me came and turned against me. And those who were with me went away, and those who sought my soul annoyed me. And those who sought my evil spoke vanities and all day long they urged deceit. But I was like a deaf man who could not hear, and I was like a mute man who does not open his mouth. And I became like a man who does not hear and who has no answer in his mouth. For in You, Lord, I hoped: You will hear me, Lord my God. For I said, lest my enemies should ever laugh at me, and while my feet were hesitating, they spoke proudly against me. Because I am prepared for wounds and my pain is always in front of me. For I will publish my transgression and worry about my sin. But my enemies live and have become stronger than I am, and those who hate me without truth have multiplied. Those who return evil for good, murmured about me because I followed the good. Do not forsake me, Lord my God: do not take care of me. Come quickly to help me, Lord God of my salvation (twice).

PSALM 62

God, my God, since dawn awake I am raising my prayers. My soul thirsted for You and even more my flesh longs for You with impetuosity. On barren land, impassable and without water: there also I presented myself as in your sanctuary to see your strength and your glory. For thy mercy is better than life: my lips shall praise thee. And so I will bless during my life and in your name I will lift up my hands. As my soul is filled with fat and fatness, and my mouth will praise you with lips of joy.

If I have remembered You on my bed, I meditated on You in the early mornings, because You were my helper. And under the shelter of your wings I will rejoice. My soul has clung to You, Your right hand has protected me. But they who sought my soul in vain will enter into the lowest part of the earth: they will be delivered into the hands of the sword, and the foxes will be their ration. But the King will rejoice in God, all who swear by Him will be approved: for the mouths of those who speak wicked things have been stopped.

In the early morning I will meditate on You: because You were my helper. And under the shelter of your wings I will rejoice. My soul clung to Thee: Thy right hand hath protected me.

Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, glory be to You, Lord (three times, without Metanias).

Lord, have mercy (three times).

Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

PSALM 87

Lord God of my salvation, day and night I cried before You. May my prayer reach Thee: incline Thy ear to my prayer: for my soul has been filled with wickedness and my life has come near to hell. I have been numbered with those who descend into the pit: I have been like a man without help, abandoned among the dead, as well as the wounded who sleep in the graves, whom you remember no more, and they are cast out of your hand. You have put me in a deep pit: in dark places and in the shadow of death. Your wrath has been confirmed against me, and all the waves have been thrown upon me. You have driven away my acquaintances from me: they

have held me an abomination to them. I was devoted, and I will not be free: my eyes have fainted with misery. To You, Lord, I have cried all day long: I have stretched out my hands to You. Will you do wonders for the dead, or will the doctors raise them up and praise you? Will anyone tell in the tomb your mercy and your truth in the abadon? Will your miracles and your truth be known in the darkness in the land of oblivion?

But I have cried to Thee, and my prayer shall rise early before Thee. Why, Lord, wilt Thou cast away my soul and turn away Thy face from me? I am poor and in suffering from my youth. I rose, humbled myself, and fainted. Your anger has passed over me and your intimidation has disturbed me. They have surrounded me like water, they have dominated me all day. You have driven away from me the friend and the close one and my acquaintances because of passions.

Lord God of my salvation, day and night I cried before You. May my prayer reach You: incline your ear to my prayer.

PSALM 102

Bless, my soul, the Lord and all things within me, his Holy Name. Bless the Lord, my soul, and do not forget all his rewards. He redeems your life from corruption, He crowns you with mercies and generosity. He fills your desire with good things: your youth will be renewed like the eagle's. The Lord bestows mercy and justice on all who suffer wrongs. He made his ways known to Moses and his desires to the children of Israel. The Lord is generous and merciful: most patient and most merciful. He will not be angry forever or eternally at odds. He has not dealt with us according to our iniquities or recompensed us according to our sins.

For as high as heaven is above the earth, so much has the Lord confirmed his mercy on those who fear him. As far as the east is from the west, so far has it removed our iniquities from us. Just as a father has

compassion on his children, so the Lord has mercy on those who fear him. Because he knows what we are made of, he remembers that we are dust. Man's days are like the grass and he like the flower of the field that will bloom, a breath will pass through him and he will no longer be there and even his own place will not recognize him. But the Lord's mercy is from ever to ever, on those who fear him. And his truth about the sons of the sons, of those who keep his covenant and remember his commandments to fulfill them. The Lord has confirmed his throne in heaven, and his kingdom rules over all. Bless the Lord all his angels, mighty in strength, executors of his command as soon as they hear the voice of his words. Bless the Lord with all his strength, his servants, executors of his will. Bless the Lord all his works.

In every place of his lordship, bless the Lord, O my soul, (twice).

PSALM 142

Lord, hear my prayer; Clarify my plea in Thy truth: hear me in Thy truth, and enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for no living man shall be justified before Thee. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul, hath cast my life to the ground. He has placed me in dark places, like the dead of the century. My spirit has been troubled in me, and my heart has been troubled within me. I have remembered the days of old, I have meditated on all your works, on the deeds of your hands, I reflected. I have stretched out my hands to You: my soul to You as a land without water. Hear me quickly, Lord, my spirit has failed. Do not turn away your face from me, lest it be like those who go down into the pit. Let me hear your mercy at dawn, for I have put my hope in you. Tell me which way I will go, for I have clung my soul to You with impetuosity. Bring me out from among my enemies, Lord, for I have come to You. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God, Your good Spirit will guide me to a land of righteousness. For your name's sake, O Lord, you will quicken me according to your truth, you will bring my soul out of

tribulation. And in your mercy you will destroy my enemies and overcome all those who afflict my soul, for I am your servant.

Hear me, Lord, in your truth, and do not enter into judgment with your servant (twice).

Your good spirit will guide me to a land of righteousness.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, glory be to You, Lord (three times).

The Great Litany

Deacon: In peace we pray to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy. (repeating this chant at each new invocation).

— For the peace that comes from on high and the salvation of our souls, we pray to the Lord.

— For the peace of the whole world, the well-being of God's Holy Churches, and the union of all, we pray to the Lord.

— For this holy temple and for those who with faith, devotion, and fear of God enter it, we pray to the Lord.

— For the Orthodox Episcopate, for our Lord, His Eminence Most Illustrious Metropolitan (N.), for our Lord, His Most Reverend Eminence Basilio, Archbishop of Santiago and all Chile, for the honorable presbyterate and diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, we pray to the Lord.

— For this nation, its authorities and armies, we pray to the Lord.

— For the suffering Orthodox people, and for their salvation, we pray to the Lord.

— That he may deliver his people from visible and invisible enemies, and that he may establish in us unity of thought, brotherly love, and devotion, we pray to the Lord.

— For this city (or for this town, or for this monastery), for all the cities and countries, and for those who live in them with faith, we pray to the Lord.

— For a favorable climate, for the abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for times of peace, we pray to the Lord.

— For those who travel by land, sea and air, for the sick, the suffering, the captives and for their salvation, we pray to the Lord.

— That he may deliver us from all affliction, wrath, and need, we pray to the Lord.

"Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God! by your grace.

— Commemorating our Most Holy, Most Pure, Most Blessed, Glorious Sovereign, the Mother of God and Ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us entrust ourselves, and one another, and our whole life to Christ God.

Chorus: To Thee, O Lord!

Exclamation: For all glory, honor, and worship belong to you, oh! Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Then it is sung in the tone of the troparium:

Deacon or **Priest**: God is the Lord, and he has revealed himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Confess before the Lord, for he is good; for his mercy endures forever.

Chorus: God is Lord, and he has revealed himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. [Repeat this in each exclamation].

"They have greatly surrounded me, but in the name of the Lord I have rejected them."

"I will not die, but I will live, and I will tell the deeds of the Lord."

— The stone that the builders rejected has become the head of the corner; from the Lord it is this, and it is a wonder in our eyes.

Then the Troparios and the theotokio of the day or of the festival are sung. If there are two Troparii, the first is sung twice, then the second and the theotoch. When there is only one Troparius, it is sung twice and then the theotoch.

The customary Catisms [portions of the Psalter] are read, which for Sundays are Psalms 9-16, i.e., the second Catism, and Psalms 17-23, i.e., the third Catism. After the first portion, the minor litany;

The *Deacon* sings the Little Litany: Again and again let us pray in peace to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God! with your grace.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Commemorating our Most Holy, Most Pure, Most Blessed, Glorious Sovereign of ours, the Mother of God and Ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us entrust ourselves, and one another, and our whole lives to Christ God.

Chorus: To Thee, O Lord!

Exclamation: For thine is the dominion, and thine are the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

After the second reading, again the minor litany: see above.

Exclamation: For Thou art a good God who loves men, and We render glory to Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Polyeleon

The Polyeleon is sung, if it is Sunday or the vigil of one of the great festivals or the commemoration of a major saint. The Polyeleon consists of Psalms 134 and 135. Commonly only the following verses are sung:

Praise the name of the Lord, praise the Lord, servants. Hallelujah (three times).

You who are in the temple of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God. Hallelujah (three times).

Lord, your name is forever, and your memory is from generation to generation. Hallelujah (three times).

From Zion, let the Lord who dwells in Jerusalem be blessed. Hallelujah (three times).

Confess the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy is forever. Hallelujah (three times).

He who established the earth on the waters, for his mercy is forever. Hallelujah (three times).

With a mighty hand and a lofty arm, for his mercy is forever. Hallelujah (three times).

Confess the God of heaven, for his mercy is forever. Hallelujah (three times).

On the major festivals, after the Polyeleon, the proper exaltation (Megalinario) is sung as follows: First the clergy sing it. Then the choir sings the corresponding verse of the psalms and again the exaltation, then Gloria... And now... Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, glory be to Thee, O God! (twice).

Finally, the clergy sing: Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, glory to Thee, O God, and exaltation once more.

The minor litany with the exclamation: For blessed is your name, and your kingdom is glorified, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever. Amen.

But if it is Sunday, immediately after the Polyeleon and the exaltation, if there are any, the following Troparii of the Resurrection are sung in tone 5, with their verse:

Blessed are you, Lord, teach me your commandments.

The angelic council was amazed to see Thee numbered among the dead, Saviour, Thee, who destroyed the power of death, raising Adam with Thee, and freeing all from hell.

Blessed art thou, Lord, teach me thy commandments.

The radiant angel who was near the tomb said to the Myrophora: "Disciples, why do you mix the balm with tears of compassion? Behold the tomb and understand, for the Savior rose from the grave.

Blessed art thou, Lord, teach me thy commandments.

The Myrophoras very early, lamenting, went in haste to your sepulchre; But the angel came to them, saying, "Do not weep! the time for lamentation has passed; Proclaim the resurrection to the apostles.

Blessed art thou, Lord, teach me thy commandments.

The women Myrophora, when they arrive with a glance at your sepulchre, O Savior! they cried. But the angel spake unto them, saying, Why do ye think that He that Lives is among the dead? Being God, he rose from the grave.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Let us adore the Father and His Son and the Holy Spirit, Most Holy Trinity, One in essence, crying out with the seraphim: Holy, Holy, Holy art you Lord.

Now and always, and forever and ever. Amen. Having given birth to the Giver of Life, O Maiden! you saved Adam from sin; you changed Eve's sadness into joy. The God and Man incarnate of Thee, directed to life those who had fallen from it.

✝Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Glory to Thee, O God! (three times).

The minor litany with the exclamation: For thine is the power, and thine is the kingdom, the might, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

And after the second Kathisma, a minor litany with the exclamation: For You are Good and a Lover, and to You We raise glory, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

The Proquimeno

First Tone

Now I will rise, says the Lord, I will prepare myself for salvation; I will not hesitate in this.

Verse: The words of the Lord are pure words.

Second Tone

Arise, Lord my God, by the precept which thou hast commanded, and the congregation of the people shall surround Thee.

Verse: Lord my God, in You I have placed my hope, save me.

Third Tone

Say among the nations, that the Lord is enthroned; for He has established the universe, which shall not be moved.

Verse: Sing to the Lord a new song; sing to the Lord, all the earth.

Fourth Tone

Rise again, O Lord, help us, and deliver us for your name's sake.

Verse: Lord, we have heard it with our ears, and our fathers have preached it to us.

Fifth Tone

Rise again, Lord my God, and let Your hand be lifted up, for You reign forever.

Verse: I will confess You, Lord, with all my heart, I will proclaim all Your wonders.

Sixth Tone

Lord, exalt Your strength, and come to save us.

Verse: Hear, Shepherd of Israel, that you lead Joseph as a lamb.

Seventh Tone

Rise again, Lord my God, let Your hand be lifted up; do not forget Your poor to the end.

Verse: I will confess You, Lord, with all my heart, I will proclaim all Your wonders.

Eighth Tone

The Lord will be enthroned forever, Your God, O Zion, from generation to generation.

Verse: Praise, my soul, the Lord; in my life I will praise the Lord.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Priest: Because You are holy, O our God! and among the saints you rest, and to you we lift up glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Deacon: Let everything that has breath praise the Lord.

Chorus: Let all that has breath praise the Lord.

Deacon: Praise God in his Saints; praise him in the establishment of his power.

Chorus: Let all that has breath praise the Lord.

Deacon: All That Has Breath

Chorus: Praise the Lord.

The Gospel

Deacon: And that He may grant us to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy. (three times).

Deacon: Wisdom. Let's stand. Let us listen to the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace to all of you.

Chorus: And your spirit too.

Priest: Reading from the Holy Gospel of Saint (name).

Chorus: Glory to You, Lord, glory to You.

Deacon: Let's be vigilant.

And the **Priest** reads the Gospel.

Chorus: Glory to You, Lord, glory to You.

If it is Sunday, it is immediately sung:

Having seen the Resurrection of Christ,* let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus,* the only sinless.* Before your cross, O Christ! we prostrate ourselves,* and thy holy resurrection we sing and glorify;* for thou art our God,* and none but thee, we do not know;* we pronounce thy name.* Come, all ye faithful, let us adore the holy Resurrection of Christ,* for through the Cross rejoicing came to the whole world.* Always blessing the Lord, let us sing his resurrection;** for in suffering the Cross for us, with death he has destroyed death.

The *Reader* reads

PSALM 50: Have mercy on me, O God, according to your great mercy; and according to the multitude of thy compassions blot out my transgression.

Wash me completely from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my iniquity, and my sin is always before me.

Against you alone have I sinned and done this evil before you, that you may be justified in your words and prevail when you are judged.

For behold, in iniquities I was conceived, and in sins my mother bore me.

For behold, thou hast loved the truth; the hidden and secret things of your wisdom you have made manifest to me.

You shall sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; you will wash me, and I will be whiter than snow.

You will make me hear joy and gladness; the bones that are humbled, they will rejoice.

Turn away your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.

Create in me, O God, a clean heart, and renew a right spirit within me.

Do not cast me out of your presence, nor take away your Holy Spirit from me.

Restore to me the joy of your salvation, and with your Spirit governing me, stabilize me.

I will teach the transgressors your ways, and the wicked will turn to you.

Deliver me from the guilt of blood, O God, God of my salvation; My tongue will rejoice in your righteousness.

O Lord, you will open my lips, and my mouth will proclaim your praise.

For if you had desired sacrifice, I would have given it to you; but thou shalt not indulge in burnt offerings.

A sacrifice to God is a broken spirit; a broken and humbled heart will not be despised by God.

Do well, O Lord, according to your good pleasure to Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built.

Then you will take pleasure in a sacrifice of righteousness, in an offering, and in burnt offerings.

Then they will offer bullocks on your altar.

The *Chorus* continues: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

By the prayers of the Apostles, O Merciful One, cleanse the multitude of our transgressions.

Now and always, and forever and ever. Amen.

By the prayers of the Mother of God, O Merciful One, cleanse the multitude of our transgressions.

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy, according to the multitude of Thy godliness, blot out my iniquity.

Jesus rose from the grave, just as he foretold, he has granted us eternal life and great mercy.

Then, if it is a Sunday or a feast, the Deacon recites the Great Intercession:

Deacon: Save, O God, Thy people, and bless Thy inheritance. Visit your world with piety and generosity. Increase the strength of orthodox Christians, and send upon us your abundant mercies, by the prayers of our all-pure and sovereign, the Mother of God and ever-virgin Mary, by the power of the honorable and life-giving Cross, by the protection of the honorable celestial incorporeal forces, of the honorable and glorious Prophet, Precursor and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, and most praised Apostles (or if one of the 12 Apostles or one of the four Evangelists is commemorated, it is said, of the holy Apostle and Evangelist, name, and of the other saints, glorious and most praised Apostles), of our Fathers among the Saints, great universal teachers and pontiffs, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; of our Father among Saints, Nicholas Thaumaturgus, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia; of the Equiapostolic Saints, Methodius and Cyril, teachers of the Slavs, of the Orthodox and Equiapostolic saint Grand Prince Vladimir and of the blessed Olga, Grand Princess of Russia; of our Fathers among the saints, the Thaumaturges of

all Russia, Michael, Peter, Alexis, Jonah, Philip, Macarius, Demetrius, Mitrofan, Tikhon, Theodosius, Jehosaphat, Hermogenes, Pitirim, Innocent, and John; of our fathers among the saints, pontiffs: Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow, the confessor; of the hieromartyrs Vladimir of Kiev, Benjamin and Joseph of Petrograd, Andronikos of Perm, Germanus of Tobolsk; and of the confessors Peter of Krutitsk, Kirill of Kazan, Agamanga of Yaroslav; and of the hieromartyr presbyters John and John and all the new hieromartyrs and confessors of the Russian Church; of the glorious, distinguished and victorious martyr saints: the holy, glorious mega martyr George, victorious and miracle worker; of the holy mega martyr and physician Pantaleimon; of the Holy mega martyr Barbara; of the holy Russian princes: the long-suffering Boris, Gleb and Igor; the martyr Tsar Nicholas, the martyr Tsarina Alexandra, the Tsarevich Alexis, and the Tsarevnas Olga, Tatiana, Maria and Anastasia; of the holy venerable martyrs Princess Elisabeth and the nun Barbara and of all the new martyrs of Russia; of the holy imitators of Christ and theophorus fathers, Anthony and Theodosius, and the other thaumaturges of Pechera; Sergius the abbot, the miracle worker of Radonesh, and Seraphim, the miracle worker of Sarov, and of Leo, Macarius, Ambrose, and the other Fathers of Optina; and Germán, a thaumaturge from Alaska; and John the miracle worker, bishop of Shanghai and San Francisco; and of Job, abbot and miracle worker of Pochaev; and of the holy and upright John, miracle worker of Kronstadt; and of the blessed saint Xenia of St. Petersburg; and of the saint (name of the saint of the temple and of the day); and of the holy and righteous parents of God Joachim and Anna and of all the saints, we beseech thee, O Lord, abounding in mercy! Listen to us sinners who pray to you and have mercy on us.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy (12 times).

Priest: By the mercy and generosity and love for humanity of your only-begotten Son, with whom you are blessed, with your Most Holy Good and Life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

The Canons

Now we begin to sing the canons: that of the Resurrection, that of the Cross and Resurrection, that of the Mother of God, and that of Menaion.

After the third Ode, the *Deacon* or **Priest** says the minor litany: Again and again... Protect us... Commemorating the Blessed Sacrament...

Exclamation: For You are our God, and We lift up glory to You, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

And then the Sedalien of the Menaion.

After the sixth Ode, again the minor litany: Again and again... Protect us... Commemorating the Blessed Sacrament...

Exclamation: For Thou art King of peace and Saviour of our souls, and to Thee we raise glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Then the Kondakio and the Ikos. At the conclusion of the eighth Ode the *Chorus* sings:

We exalt, glorify, prostrate ourselves before the Lord, singing and raising him forever. (then katavasia).

The *Deacon*, before the icon of the Mother of God, exclaims: To the Mother of God and of Light, let us magnify with songs.

Chorus: My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.

Thou art more honorable than the cherubim, and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, we glorify Thee who gave to the world God, the Word, while remaining a virgin and who are truly the Mother of God.

Because he has seen the humility of his servant, all generations will call me blessed.

Thou art more honorable than the cherubim, and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, we glorify Thee who gave to the world God, the Word, while remaining a virgin and who are truly the Mother of God.

For the Mighty One has done great things for me; and holy is his name. And his mercy is from generation to generation to those who fear him.

Thou art more honorable than the cherubim, and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, we glorify Thee who gave to the world God, the Word, while remaining a virgin and who are truly the Mother of God.

He deployed the power with his arm. He scattered the proud by the intent of their hearts.

Thou art more honorable than the cherubim, and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, we glorify Thee who gave to the world God, the Word, while remaining a virgin and who are truly the Mother of God.

He overthrew the mighty from their thrones, and elevated the humble. He showered the hungry with goodness, and sent the rich away with nothing. Thou art more honorable than the cherubim, and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, we glorify Thee who gave to the world God, the Word, while remaining a virgin and who are truly the Mother of God.

He received his servant Israel, remembering mercy, as he spoke to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed forever.

Thou art more honorable than the cherubim, and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, we glorify Thee who gave to the world God, the Word, while remaining a virgin and who are truly the Mother of God.

While the choir sings the hymn of the Virgin, the *Deacon* incenses the iconostasis, the entire church and the people.

The choir sings the ninth Ode of the canon and at its conclusion, the *Deacon* recites the minor litany: Again and again... Protect us... Commemorating the Most Holy...

Priest: For all the heavenly powers praise you, and we lift up glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and for ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

If it is Sunday, the *Deacon* says:

Holy is the Lord our God.

Chorus: Holy is the Lord our God.

Deacon: For holy is the Lord our God.

Chorus: Holy is the Lord our God.

Deacon: Our God is above all peoples.

Chorus: Holy is the Lord our God.

And the morning Exapostilario is sung.

Everything that has breath praises the Lord

Then if it is a Sunday, or a feast of the Lord, or a Saint's Day, on which the Great Doxology is sung, we sing thus:

Chorus: Let all that has breath praise the Lord. Praise the Lord from heaven: praise him on high. To you belongs the hymn, O God!

If it is another day it reads:

Praise the Lord from heaven. To you belongs the hymn, O God!

Praise the Lord from heaven: praise him on high. To you belongs the hymn, O God!

Chorus: Praise all his angels; praise him for all his powers. To you belongs a hymn, O God!

Praise him, sun and moon; praise all the stars and the light.

Praise him, O heavens of heavens, and the waters that are higher than the heavens.

Let the name of the Lord be praised, for He has spoken and they have gone; He ordained and they were created.

He established them forever, and forever and ever; he laid down a law that shall not be broken.

Praise the Lord from the earth, the dragons, and all the deeps.

Fire, hail, snow, frost, the spirit of tempest, which execute their word.

The mountains and all the hills, the fruit tree and all the cedars.

The beast and all cattle; reptiles and birds.

The kings of the earth and all peoples; the princes and all the judges of the earth.

The young men and the maidens; the old with the young men.

Let the name of the Lord be praised, for only his name is exalted. The confession of His name is in heaven and on earth.

And He will increase the strength of His people; a hymn to all His imitator saints, to the children of Israel, the people who come to Him.

Sing a new song to the Lord; and his praise in the church of his holy imitators.

Let Israel rejoice in her Maker; the Sons of Zion will rejoice in their King.

Let his name be praised in *Chorus*; with adufe and harp, sing Psalms to Him.

For the Lord is pleased with his people, and will exalt the meek for their salvation.

The holy imitators will rejoice in glory; and they will rejoice in their dwellings.

The glorification of God in their throats, and two-edged swords in their hands.

To take vengeance on the nations, and rebuke on the peoples.

To imprison their kings with fetters, and their nobles with iron chains.

Here we begin to insert the styria, if there are six:

To make a written judgment on them. This glory will be for all his imitator saints.

Praise God in His saints, praise Him in the establishment of His power.

Here, if there are four:

Praise him for his power; praise him for the multitude of his greatness.

Praise him with trumpet sounds; praise him with psaltery and zither.

Praise him with tambourine and choir; praise him with strings and organ.

Praise him with sonorous cymbals; praise him with cymbals of joy.

Whatever has breath, praise the Lord.

If it is Sunday, the following two are added:

Rise again, Lord my God, let your hand be lifted up; Do not forget your poor forever.

I will confess to You, O Lord, with all my heart; I will proclaim all your wonders.

If it is Sunday, after the stirrings:

Glory... and then the Stychers of the Gospel [Heotina] or the Doxasticus.

Now... and this Theotokion:

Blessed art thou, O Virgin Mother of God! Since through Him who became incarnate of you, hell was put into captivity, Adam was restored, the curse was annulled. Eve was delivered, death was annihilated, and we were made alive. Therefore we cry out in song, 'Blessed are you Christ God, for so was your good pleasure; glory to you.

The Great Doxology

Priest: Glory be to you, who have shown us the light.

Chorus: Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace, in men good will. We praise You, we bless You, we bow down to You, we glorify You, we thank You for Your great glory, Lord, heavenly King, God the Father almighty, Lord, only-begotten Son Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit. Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, who takes the sin of the world, have mercy on us. You who take the sins of the world, receive our prayer. You who sit at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For You alone are holy, You alone are Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day I will bless you, and I will praise your name forever and ever and ever.

Grant us, Lord, to keep this day without sin. Blessed art thou, Lord God of our fathers, and thy name is praised and glorified forever. Amen.

May your mercy be upon us, Lord, as we have placed our hope in you.

Blessed art thou, Lord, teach me Thy commandments. [three times].

Lord, You've been our refuge from generation to generation. I said, Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against you. Lord, to You I have turned, teach me to do Your will, for You are my God. For in you is the fountain of life; In your light we will find the light. Extend your mercy to those who know you.

Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. [three times].

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen.

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Then we sing the Troparius of the feast, but if it is Sunday we sing one of the following:

If tone 1, 3, 5, or 7 applies, this:

Today salvation has come to the world. Let us sing to him who rose from the grave and is the Author of our life. For, having destroyed death for death's sake, he has given us victory and great mercy.

And if tone 2, 4, 6, or 8 applies, this:

When you rose from the grave, and broke the bands of hell, you destroyed the condemnation of death, O Lord, redeeming all from the nets of the enemy. When you appeared before your Apostles, you sent them out to preach, and through them you have granted your peace to the universe. O most merciful One!

The Litany

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O our God! By your great mercy, we beseech you, listen to us, and have mercy.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy (three times).

Deacon: We also pray for the Orthodox Episcopate of the Russian Church, for our Lord, His Eminence Most Illustrious Metropolitan Vitaly, first hierarch of the Russian Orthodox Church abroad, for our Lord, Most Illustrious Alexander, Bishop of Buenos Aires and South America, and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

Deacon: We also pray for the suffering Orthodox people, and for their salvation.

Deacon: We also pray to our Lord God to deliver his people from visible and invisible enemies, and to establish in us unity of thought, fraternal love, and devotion.

Deacon: We also pray for this nation, its authorities and army.

Deacon: We also pray for our brothers, Priests, ordained monks and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

Deacon: We also pray for the blessed and worthy of eternal memory Most Holy Orthodox Patriarchs, for the pious Tsars and Tsarinas, for the founders of this holy temple (or: of this holy monastery) and for all the late Orthodox Fathers and Brothers who lie here and in every part of the world.

The Priest exclaims: For you are a merciful God who loves men, and we raise up glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Litany

Deacon: Let's complete our morning prayer to the Lord.

Chorus: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and guard us, O God! by your grace.

Deacon: May this whole day be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, we pray to the Lord.

The Choir answers each new invocation: Grant it, Lord.

Deacon: An Angel of peace, faithful guide, guardian of our souls and bodies, we ask the Lord.

Deacon: The forgiveness and remission of our sins and transgressions, we ask the Lord.

Deacon: What is good and expedient for our souls and peace for the world, we ask the Lord.

Deacon: To end the remaining time of our lives in peace and repentance, we ask the Lord.

Deacon: A Christian end of our life, without pain, without remorse, peaceful and a good response before the fearful judgment seat of Christ, we ask the Lord.

Deacon: Commemorating our Most Holy, Most Pure, Most Blessed, Glorious Sovereign, the Mother of God and ever Virgin Mary and all the Saints, let us commend ourselves, and one another, and our whole lives to Christ God.

Chorus: To Thee, O Lord!

The **Priest** exclaims: For you are a God of mercy, of generosity, of love for humanity, and we raise glory to you, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Priest: Peace to all.

Chorus: And to your spirit.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads before the Lord.

Chorus: Before you, Lord.

And the **Priest** recites this prayer secretly:

Holy Lord, who dwells on high and looks upon the humble, and who with Thy all-seeing eye gazes upon all Thy creation, before Thee we have bowed the neck of our soul and body, and we beseech Thee, stretch out Thy invisible hand from Thy holy dwelling and bless us all. And if we have sinned in anything, willingly or involuntarily, forgive us, for You are a good God and a lover of men, giving us Your good things in this world and in the world to come.

For it is yours to have mercy and to save us, our God, and We raise up glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Chorus: Bless.

Priest: He who is blessed, Christ our God, eternally, now and ever, and forever and ever.

Chorus: Amen. Affirm, O God, the holy Orthodox Faith and the Orthodox Christians, forever and ever.

Priest: Most Holy Mother of God, save us.

Chorus: You are more honorable than the cherubim and incomparably more glorious than the seraphim, we glorify you who gave birth to the Word God without ceasing to be a Virgin and who are truly the Mother of God.

Priest: Glory to You, Christ God, our Hope, glory to You.

Chorus: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever and ever. Amen. Lord, have mercy [three times]. Bless.

Priest: [He who rose from the dead, if it is Sunday] Christ true our God, by the prayers of His most pure Mother, of the holy, glorious, and most praised Apostles, of [the Holy One of the temple and the Holy One of the day], of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Jehoiachin and Anne, and of all the Saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is Good and Lover of mankind.

Chorus: Amen. And "For many years."

INDEX

FOREWORD....2
MATINS In Abbreviated Form....3
THE SIX PSALMS OF THE MORNING....5
TROPARIANS OF THE DAY....12
OFFICE OF MINOR VESPERS....28
TROPARIANS OF THE DAY....39
Troparii for the Festivities of the Year....43
Pentecost....48
Great Vespers.....48
Final Prayers....66
Matins....69
Lauds.....84
The Office of Genuflection after the Liturgy.....87
OFFICE OF MAJOR COMPLINE....111
OFFICE OF MINOR COMPLINEANS....143
DAILY MIDNIGHT OFFICE.....155
SUNDAY MIDNIGHT SERVICE....194
OFFICE OF DAILY MATINS....204
(ORTHROS).....204
OFFICE OF MATINS ON SUNDAY.....232
Canon....252
APPENDIX OF MATINS....264
MORNING PRAYERS.....264

PRIME HOUR 269
THIRD HOUR 277
SIXTH HOUR 286
NINTH HOUR 294
Troparius of the day. 297
OFFICE OF MAJOR VESPERS 301
Nighttime Vigil 301
OFFICE OF MATINS 321
THE SIX PSALMS 326
The Gospel 338
The Canons 343