Reader: O come, let us worship God our King.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and God.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and God.

Psalm 5

Unto my words give ear, O Lord, hear my cry. Attend unto the voice of my supplication, O my King and my God; for unto Thee will I pray, O Lord. In the morning shalt Thou hear my voice. In the morning shall I stand before Thee, and Thou shalt look upon me; for not a God that willest iniquity art Thou. He that worketh evil shall not dwell near Thee nor shall transgressors abide before Thine eyes. Thou hast hated all them that work iniquity; Thou shalt destroy all them that speak a lie. A man that is bloody and deceitful shall the Lord abhor. But as for me, in the multitude of Thy mercy shall I go into Thy house; I shall worship toward Thy holy temple in fear of Thee. O Lord, guide me in the way of Thy righteousness; because of mine enemies, make straight my way before Thee, For in their mouth there is no truth; their heart is vain. Their throat is an open sepulcher, with their tongues have they spoken deceitfully; judge them, O God. Let them fall down on account of their own devisings; according to the multitude of their ungodliness, cast them out, for they have embittered Thee, O Lord. And let all them be glad that hope in Thee; they shall rejoice, and Thou shalt dwell among them. And all shall glory in Thee that love Thy name, for Thou shalt bless the righteous. O Lord, as with a shield of Thy good pleasure hast Thou crowned us.

Psalm 89

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in generation and generation. Before the mountains came to be and the earth was formed and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting art Thou. Turn not man away unto lowliness; yea, Thou hast said: Turn back ye sons of men. For a thousand years in Thine eyes, O Lord, are but as yesterday that is past, and as a watch in the night. Things of no account shall their years be; in the morning like
grass shall man pass away. In the morning shall he bloom and pass away. In the evening shall he fall and grow withered and dry. For we have fainted away in Thy wrath, and in Thine anger have we been troubled. Thou hast set our iniquities before us; our lifespan is in the light of Thy countenance. For all our days are faded away, and in Thy wrath are we fainted away; our years have, like a spider, spun out their tale. As for the days of our years, in their span, they be threescore years and ten. And if we be in strength, mayhap fourscore years; and what is more than these is toil and travail. For mildness is come upon us, and we shall be chastened. Who knoweth the might of Thy wrath? And out of fear of Thee, who can recount Thine anger? So make Thy right hand known to me, and to them that in their heart are instructed in wisdom. Return, O Lord; how long? And be Thou entreated concerning Thy servants. We were filled in the morning with Thy mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and were glad. In all our days, let us be glad for the days wherein Thou didst humble us, for the years wherein we saw evils. And look upon Thy servants, and upon Thy works, and do Thou guide their sons. And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us, and the works of our hands do Thou guide aright upon us, yea, the works of our hands do Thou guide aright.

Psalm 100

Of mercy and judgment will I sing to Thee, O Lord; I will chant and have understanding in a blameless path. When wilt Thou come unto me? I have walked in the innocence of my heart in the midst of my house. I have no unlawful thing before mine eyes; the workers of transgressions I have hated. A crooked heart hath not cleaved unto me; as for the wicked man who turned from me, I knew him not. Him that privily talked against his neighbor did I drive away from me. With him whose eye was proud and his heart insatiate, I did not eat. Mine eyes were upon the faithful of the land, that they might sit with me; the man that walked in the blameless path, he ministered unto me. The proud doer dwelt not in the midst of my house; the speaker of unjust things prospered not before mine eyes. In the morning I slew all the sinners of the land, utterly to destroy out of the city of the Lord all them that work iniquity.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of

будут. Утро яко трава мимоиает, ятро
прощеёт и прейдет; на вёчера отпадёт
ожестеёт и исхнеет. Яко исчезохожм гнёвом
Твоим, и яростно Твоё смутійхомся.
Положи еси беззакония та тобою; веи наш в просвещение лица Твоего. Яко вси
дие наше оскудеша, и гнёвом Твоим
исчезохожм, лёта наша яко наушина поучахуся.
Дні веи наших, в няже седмдесят лет,
аще же в сілах, омчесдает лет, и множа их
труд и болезнь: яко прииде кротость на ны, и
накажемся. Кто весть держаў гнёва Твоега,
и от страха Твоега, ярость Твою исчесті?
Десницы Твою тако скажы ми, и окошаннія
сёрдцем в мудрости. Обратися, Господи,
доколе? И умолён бу́ди на рабы Твой.
Исполнимся зау́тра милosti Твоєї,
Господи, и возра́довахомся, и
возвеселіхомся, во вси дни наша
возвеселіхомся, за дни в няже смиріл ны
еся, лёта в няже видехом зла. И прізри на
рабы Твой, и на делá Твої, и настави сны
их. И бу́ди свётлость Господа Божа нашеаго на
нас, и делá рук наших испра́ви на нас, и дёло
рук наших испра́ви.
ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice)

Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

If there is a Kathisma appointed, the reader says:

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Then the Kathisma is read in the usual manner, and then he says:

Lord, have mercy. **Thrice**

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Then the Kathisma is read in the usual manner, and then he says:

Lord, have mercy. **Thrice**

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Troparion, Tone 4:

Choir: Today is the fountainhead of our salvation / and the manifestation of the mystery which was from eternity. / The Son of God becometh the Virgin’s Son, / and Gabriel proclaimeth the good tidings of grace; / wherefore, we also cry to the Theotokos with him: / Rejoice, thou who art full of grace, // the Lord is with thee.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion: What shall we call thee, O thou who art full of grace? Heaven, for from thee hast dawned forth the Sun of Righteousness. Paradise, for from thee bath blossomed forth the flower of immortality. Virgin, for thou hast remained incorrupt. Pure Mother, for thou hast held in thy holy embrace the Son, the God of all. Do thou entreat Him to save our souls.

My steps do Thou direct according to thy saying, and let no iniquity have dominion over me. Deliver me from the false accusations of men, and I will keep Thy commandments. Make Thy face to shine upon Thy servant, and teach me Thy statutes. Let my mouth be filled with Thy praise, that I may hymn Thy glory and Thy majesty all the day long.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name’s sake.

Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, 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, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Господи, помилуй (трижды)

Аминь.
Priest: For Thine 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 unto the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

♫ Kontakion, Tone 8:

Choir: To Thee, the Champion Leader, we Thy servants dedicate / a feast of victory and of thanksgiving / as ones rescued out of sufferings, O Theotokos: / but as Thou art one with might which is invincible, / from all dangers that can be do Thou deliver us, / that we may cry to Thee: // Rejoice, Thou Bride Unwedded!

Lord, have mercy. (40 times)

Thou Who at all times and at every hour, in heaven and on earth, art worshipped and glorified, O Christ God, Who art long-suffering, plenteous in mercy, most compassionate, Who loveth the righteous and hast mercy on sinners; Who callest all men to salvation through the promise of good things to come: Receive, O Lord, our prayers at this hour, and guide our life toward Thy commandments. Sanctify our souls, make chaste our bodies, correct our thoughts, purify our intentions, and deliver us from every sorrow, evil, and pain. Compass us about with Thy holy angels, that, guarded and guided by their array, we may attain to the unity of the faith and to the knowledge of Thine unapproachable glory: For blessed art Thou unto the ages of ages, amen.

Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

More honorable than the cherubim and beyond compare more glorious than the seraphim; who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

In the name of the Lord, father, bless.

 Priest: O God, be gracious unto us, and bless us, and cause Thy face to shine upon us, and have mercy on us.

Reader: Amen.

The Prayer of St. Ephraim with prostrations.

Priest: O Lord and Master of my life, a spirit of idleness, despondency, ambition, and idle
talking give me not. **Prostration**

But rather a spirit of chastity, humble-mindedness, patience, and love bestow upon me Thy servant. **Prostration**

Yea, O Lord and King, grant me to see my failings and not condemn my brother; for blessed art Thou unto the ages of ages. Amen. **Prostration**

Prayer of the First Hour:

**Priest:** O Christ, the True Light, Who enlightenest and sanctifiest every man that cometh into the world: Let the Light of Thy countenance be signed upon us, that in it we may see the Unapproachable Light, and guide our steps in the doing of Thy commandments, through the intercessions of Thy most pure Mother, and of all Thy saints. Amen.

**Tone 8:**

**Choir:** To Thee the Champion Leader, we Thy servants dedicate a feast of victory and of thanksgiving as ones rescued out of sufferings, O Theotokos: but as Thou art one with might which is invincible, from all dangers that can be do Thou deliver us, that we may cry to Thee: Rejoice, Thou Bride Unwedded!

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

**Choir:** Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

In the name of the Lord, father, bless.

**Priest:** May Christ our true God through the intercessions of his most pure Mother; of the holy glorious, and all-praised Apostles; (and the rest), of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loveth mankind.

**Choir:** Amen.

The Many years

**Choir:** Our Great Lord and Father N.,/ the Most-holy Patriarch of Moscow and All Russia; /

празднослěвия не даждь ми. (Земной поклóн)

Дух же целомúдрия, смиренномúдрия, терпéния, и любьê, да́руй ми рабù Твоемù. (Земной поклóн)

Ей, Гóсподи Царю, да́руй ми зре́ти моёй прегрешêния, и не осуждâти брáта моего, яко благослóвêн еûй во вêки векóв, амьêн. (Земной поклóн)

**Молитва часа**

Иерей: Христê, Свêте Ýстинный, просвещàяй и освящàй всêкаго человêка, грядûщаго в мûр, да знàменаеûтся на нас свет лицã Твоего, да в нем úзрим Свет Неприступûнный: и исправи стóпû наша к дûланию зàповедей Твоых, молîтвами Пречистья Твоей Матере, и всех Твоих святъых, амьêн.

Глас 8, кондак Богородице:

Лик: Взbráнной Воевûдê победительная, / якó извáльвûся от злых, / благоûрственная воспîсûем Ти рабû Твой, Богоûдîце, / но якó имûщая дêржàву непобêдîмую, / от всêких нас бед свободû, да зовûм Тî; / рâдуйся, Невéсто Невêвêстнá.

Иерей: Сláвa Тебê, Христê Бóже, упóвание naïše, слáвa Тебê.

Лик: Сláвa Отцу и Сûнну и Святóму Дûху, и нûне и прйснó и во вêки векóв. Амьêн.

Гóсподи, помîлуй. (трижды)

Îменем Госпóдîним благословî, óтче.

Иерей: Христиôс, Ýстинный Бог наш, молîтвами Пречистья Своей Матere, святъых слáвных и всêхвáльных Апóстóл, (и прочая), святых прáвêдных Богоотéц Иоаêима и Анны, и всêх святêх, помîлует и спасêт нас, якó благ и человêколûбêц.

Чтец: Амьêн.

Многолêтие

Хор: Веîскаго Господîйна и Отцá нашего Кириллa, Святейшаго Патриарха Москóвского и всêй Русí, и Господîйна нáшего (Высоко-) Преосвящêннйшаго
our Lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan N.; /
First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad, /
and our Lord the Most Reverend Archbishop (or Bishop) N.; /
the brotherhood of this holy temple, and all Orthodox Christians: //
preserve, O Lord, for many years.

The End, and Thanks be to God.