The Order of Matins & First Hour For Great and Holy Monday

http://www.saintjonah.org/services/holyweek_index.htm
http://drbo.org/

Vested in the epitrachilion and holding the censer, the priest, standing before the altar table, begins Matins in the usual manner:

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of truth, Who art everywhere present and fillest all things, Treasury of good things and Giver of life, come and dwell in us, and cleanse us of all impurity, and save our souls, O Good One.

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

Страстная седмица. Понедельник

ПОСЛЕДОВАНИЕ УТРЕНИ

И первый час

https://azbyka.ru/otechnik/Pravoslavnoe_Bogosluzhenie/sluzhby-strastnoj-sedmitsy-velikogo-posta/

Иерей: Благословён Бог наш всегда, ныне и присно и во веки веков.

Чтец: Ами́нь.

Сла́ва Тебé, Бóже наш, слáва Тебé.

Царé Небéсный, Утéшителю, Дóще истинь, Íже вездë сьыр и вся исполнéй, Сокровище благóх и жéши Подáтелю, прииди и вселéй в ны, и очéсты ны от всéкия сквёрыны, и спасéй, Блácже, дûши нáша.

Святый Бóже, Святый Крéпкий, Святýй Безсмёртный, поми́луй нас. (трижды)

Сла́ва Отцу и Сы́ну и Свято́му Дóху, и ны́не и присно и во веки веков. Ами́нь.

Пресвята́я Тро́ице, поми́луй нас; Гóсподи, очи́сты грехи́ на́ша; Влады́ко, прости́ беззако́нния на́ша; Святый, посети́ и исце́лй не́мощи на́ша, íмене Твоего ра́ди.

Гóсподи, поми́луй. (трижды)

Сла́ва Отцу и Сы́ну и Свято́му Дóху, и ны́не и присно и во веки веков. Ами́нь.

Óтече наш, Íже еси́ на Небесёх, да свя́ти́тся Імя Твоё, да прии́дет Цärствие Твоё, да бы́дет во́ля Тво́й, яко на Небеси́ и на землй. Хлеб наш
bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

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.

Lord have mercy. (12 times)

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 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 19

The Lord hear thee in the day of affliction; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee. Let Him send forth unto thee help from His sanctuary, and out of Sion let Him help thee. Let Him remember every sacrifice of thine, and thy whole-burnt offering let Him fatten. The Lord grant thee according to thy heart, and fulfill all thy purposes. We will rejoice in Thy salvation, and in the name of the Lord our God shall we be magnified. The Lord fulfill all thy requests. Now have I known that the Lord hath saved His anointed one; He will hearken unto him out of His holy heaven; in mighty deeds is the salvation of His right hand. Some trust in chariots, and some in horses, but we

нусущный дъаждь нам днесь; и оста́ви нам до́лги нáша, я́коже и мы оставляем должником нáшим; и не введ́й нас во искуше́ние, но изб́а́ви нас от лукáваого.

Иерей: Йако Тво́е есть Ца́рство и си́ла и слáва Отцá и Сýна и Святáго Дúха и нýне и прýсно и во вêки вêкóв.

Чтєц: Амйнь.

Господи, помилуй. (12 раз)

Слáва Отцу и Сýну и Святóму Дýху, и нýне и прýсно и во вêки вêкóв. Амйнь.

Приидите, поклоня́мся Царе́ви на́шему Бóгу.

Приидите, поклоня́мся и припаде́м Христó, Царе́ви на́шему Бóгу.

Приидите, поклоня́мся и припаде́м Самому Христó, Царе́ви и Бóгу на́шему.

Псалом 19.

Услыхши́ть тя Госпóдь в день печа́ли, защи́тит тя юма Бóга Иа́ковля. Пóслет ти пóмощь от Святáго и от Си́она засту́пит тя. Помянуе́т всéку жéртву тво́ю, и всесожжение твоé тучно бу́ди. Даст ти Госпóдь по сердцу твоему и весь совéт твой исполнит. Возра́даемся о спасения́ твоём и во юма Господа Бóга на́шего возвели́чимся. Исполнит Госпóдь вся прошения твоёй. Нýне позна́х, яко спасé Госпóдь христа́ Своего, услыхшит егó с Небесé Святáго Своего, в силях спасение десни́цы Егó. Си́н на колесни́цах, и си́н на кóнеч, мы же во юма Господа Бóга на́шего призовём. Т́и спя́ти бы́ша и падо́ша, мы же воста́хом и испра́вихомся.
will call upon the name of the Lord our God. They have been fettered and have fallen, but we are risen and are set upright. O Lord, save the king, and hearken unto us in the day when we call upon Thee.

Psalm 20

O Lord, in Thy strength the king shall be glad, and in Thy salvation shall he rejoice exceedingly. The desire of his heart hast Thou granted unto him, and hast not denied him the requests of his lips. Thou wastest before him with the blessings of goodness, Thou hast set upon his head a crown of precious stone. He asked life of Thee, and Thou gavest him length of days unto ages of ages. Great is his glory in Thy salvation; glory and majesty shalt Thou lay upon him. For Thou shalt give him blessing for ever and ever, Thou shalt gladden him in joy with Thy countenance. For the king hopeth in the Lord, and through the mercy of the Most High shall he not be shaken. Let Thy hand be found on all Thine enemies; let Thy right hand find all that hate Thee. For Thou wilt make them as an oven of fire in the time of Thy presence; the Lord in His wrath will trouble them sorely and fire shall devour them. Their fruit wilt Thou destroy from the earth, and their seed from the sons of men. For they have intended evil against Thee, they have devised counsels which they shall not be able to establish. For Thou shalt make them turn their backs; among those that are Thy remnant, Thou shalt make ready their countenance. Be Thou exalted, O Lord, in Thy strength; we will sing and chant of Thy mighty acts.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and Glória, спаси царя и услыши ны, во́ньже а́ще день призове́м Тя.
unto the ages of ages. Amen.

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.

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.

Troparia:

O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance. Grant Thou victory unto Orthodox Christians over their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross do Thou preserve Thy commonwealth.

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

O Thou Who wast lifted up willingly upon the Cross, bestow Thy mercies upon the new community named after Thee, O Christ God; gladden with Thy power the Orthodox Christians, granting them victory over enemies; may they have as Thy help the weapon of peace, the invincible trophy.

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

O awesome intercession that cannot be put to shame, O good one, disdain not our prayer; O all-hymned Theotokos, establish the commonwealth of the Orthodox, save the Orthodox Christians, and grant unto them victory from heaven, for thou didst bring forth God, O thou only blessed one.

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for our Great Lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch Kirill; and our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan Hilarion, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; and our lord the Most Reverend Archbishop Peter; and all our brethren in Christ.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice, slowly if no Deacon)

Deacon: Again we pray for this land [of the United States], its authorities and armed forces; for the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for...
their salvation.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray pray for all the brethren and for all Christians.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Priest: For a merciful God art Thou, and the Lover of mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Choir: In the name of the Lord, father bless.

The priest, making a cross with the censer in front of the holy table, exclaims:

Priest: Glory to the holy, and consubstantial, and life-creating, and indivisible Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

The priest censes the altar table, sanctuary, and iconostasis during the above. He stands before the holy doors as he intones the "Glory to the Holy..." Then he censes the people and returns to the sanctuary.

Here all electric lights are turned off, and all the candles burning on the candle-stands are extinguished.

Six Psalms

Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. (thrice, with the sign of the Cross and a bow from the waist each time.)

O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. (twice)
Psalm 3

O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

Psalm 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mockings, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is

Псалом 3.

Господи, что ся умножиша стужающи ми? Мно́зи воста́ют на мя, мно́зи глаголю́т души мо́ей: несть спасе́ния емuí в Бóзе егó. Џы же, Господи, Заству́пник мои еси, сла́ва мои и возно́совать главу мою. Гласом моим ко Господу воззвáха, и услыша мя от горы святи́я Своей. Аз уснúх, и спах, востáх, я́ко Господь засту́пить мя. Не убо́юся от тем лю́деи, ъкрест напа́дающих на мя. Воскреснý, Господи, спаси́ мя, Бóже мой, я́ко Џы поразил еси вся враждующи́я мя всуе: зúбы грёшников сокрушил еси. Господне есть спасëние, и на людех Твоих благословëние Твоé.

Аз уснúх, и спах, востáх, я́ко Господь засту́пить мя.

Псалом 37.

Господи, да не ѳроиство Твоё обличи́ши менé, нижé гнёвом Твои́м нака́жеши менé. Џы стра́лы Тво́й унзóща во мне, и утверди́л еси на мне руку Твоём. Несть исцëления в плоти моэ́й от лица гнёва Твоего́, несть мира в костëх моих от лица грех моих. Џы беззакóния мой превьздо́ща главу мою, я́ко брёма тёжкое отнотëша на мне. Возсмердë́ша и сгнóша ра́ны мой от лица безу́мия моего. Пострада́х и слякохся до конца́, весь день сётуя хожда́х. Џы лъвдия моя наполни́ша поруга́ний, и несть исцëления в плоти моэ́й. Озлóблен бых и смири́хся до зелá, рыка́х от воздыха́ния сёрда моего. Господи, пред Тобою все желáние моё и воздыхание моё от Тебë не утайся. Сёрдце моё смяте́ся, оста́ви
not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftinesses all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Psalm 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than life. My strength is failed me; my salvation is fled from me. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; yea, even this is not with me. Mine enemies and mine enemies that seek after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftinesses all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth.

Psalm 62.

Боже, Боже мой, к Тебе утрёною, возжаждà Тебе душà мой, коль мнàжицео Тебê плоть мой, в земля пûстë и непроходне, и безвоздне. Тако во святеñем явìйся Тебé, виñети силу Tвою и слàву Tвою. Яко лучши милость Tвоей пàче живóт, устнè моих похвалите Tя.

Не остаыни менè, Гôсподи Бóже мой, не отступи от менè. Вонмì в пóмощь мою, Гôсподи спасения моego.
than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips of rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee, Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee, Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice) (with the sign of the Cross, but without bows)

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.

After the reader has chanted the first three of the Six Psalms, the priest comes out of the sanctuary to complete the 12 prayers of Light before the Holy Doors.

Psalm 87

Тако благословлю Тя в животе моем, о юмени Твоем воздежу руце мой. Яко от тушки и масти да исполнится душа мой, и устна мъда радости восхватят Тя уста мой. Аще поминах Тя на постели моей, на утрених поущахся в Тя. Яко был еси Помощник мой, и в крьве крилу Твою возраждаяся. Прильпе душа мой по Тебе, мене же прият десница Твой. Тии же всуе искаша душу мою, явдуть в преисподняя земли, предадутся в руки оружия, части лисовом будуть. Царь же возвеселится о Бозе, похвалится всяк кленыйся Им, яко заградишася уста глаголющих неправедная.

На утрених поущахся в Тя. Яко был еси Помощник мой, и в крьве крилу Твою возраждаяся. Прильпе душа мой по Тебе, мене же прият десница Твой.

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу, и ныне и присно и во веки веков. Аминь.

Аллилуиа, аллилуиа, аллилуиа. Слава Тебе Боже. (трижды)

Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу, и ныне и присно и во веки веков. Аминь.

И исходит священник от олтаря и глаголет молитвы утренния тайно, стояй непокрёвен пред святыми дверьми.

Чтет же продолжает:

Псалом 87.
O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication. For filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead. Like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me...
friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

Psalm 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, longsuffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered, neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know
the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

Psalm 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Свой, и Цáрство Е́го всëми обладáет. Благословйте Господа вси Ангели Егó, сильные крёпостио, творящие слóво Егó, услышат глас словес Егó. Благословйте Господа вся си́лы Егó, слуги Егó, творящие вонь Егó. Благословйте Господа вся дела́ Егó, на всём месте влады́чества Егó, благословй, душé моёй, Господа.

На всём месте влады́чества Егó, благословй, душé моёй, Господа.

Псалом 142.

Господи, услышь молéтву моёй, внушь молéние моё во истине Твоей, услышь мя в правде Твоей и не вийди в суд с рабо́м Твоим, яко не оправдáйся пред Тобою всяк живýй. Яко погна враг ду́шу мою, смирй́л есть в зёмлю живóт мой, посадил мя есть в тёмных, яко мёртвья вéка. И уны́ во мне дух мой, во мне смятéся сердце моé. Помяну́х дни дрёвния, поучíыхся во всех дёлех Твоих, в творéниях руку Твоёю поу́чахся. Воздёх к Тебé ру́це мо́й, душá мо́й, я́ко земля безвóдная Тебé. Ско́ро услышь мя, Господи, ичезе́ дух мой, не отрати лицá Твоего от менё, и уподоблю́ся нязходящим в ров. Слы́шану сотворй́ мне заутра милость Твою, я́ко на Тя уповáх. Скажи́ мне, Господи, путь во́ньже пойдú, я́ко к Тебé взых ду́шу мою. Измй мя от враг моих, Господи, к Тебé прибегóх. Научи́ мя творы́ти вóлю Твою, я́ко Ты еси́ Бог мой. Дух Твой Благй́й наста́вит мя на зéмлю прáву. Имене Твоего́ рáди, Господи, живй́шы
Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness, and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (Twice)

Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice) (with the sign of the Cross and a bow each time.)

The Great Litany and Alleluia are chanted before the Holy Doors.

**Great Litany**

Here the candles on the candle-stands are relit but the electric lights remain off.

**Deacon:** In peace let us pray to the Lord.

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** For the peace from above, and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this holy temple, and for them that with faith, reverence, and the fear of God enter herein, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this land [of the United States], its authorities and armed forces; for the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That He may deliver His people from enemies visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love, and piety, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this city, (or this holy monastery), every city and country and the faithful that dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For our Great Lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch Kirill; and for our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan Hilarion, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; and our lord the Most Reverend Archbishop Peter, for the venerable priesthood, the diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For our Great Lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch Kirill; and for our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan Hilarion, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; and our lord the Most Reverend Archbishop Peter, for the venerable priesthood, the diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For our Great Lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch Kirill; and for our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan Hilarion, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; and our lord the Most Reverend Archbishop Peter, for the venerable priesthood, the diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For our Great Lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch Kirill; and for our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan Hilarion, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; and our lord the Most Reverend Archbishop Peter, for the venerable priesthood, the diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For our Great Lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch Kirill; and for our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan Hilarion, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; and our lord the Most Reverend Archbishop Peter, for the venerable priesthood, the diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.
Deacon: For seasonable weather, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For travelers by sea, land, and air; for the sick, the suffering; the imprisoned and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That we may be delivered from all tribulation, wrath, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commit ourselves and one another, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee O Lord.

Priest: For unto Thee is due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Deacon: Alleluia, in the 8 Tone:

Stichos 1: Out of the night my spirit waketh at dawn unto Thee, O God, for Thy commandments are light upon the earth.
Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Stichos 2: Learn righteousness, ye that dwell upon the earth.

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Stichos 3: Zeal shall lay hold upon an uninstructed people.

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Stichos 4: Add more evils upon them, O Lord; add more evils upon them that are glorious upon the earth.

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

According to custom, during the singing of the troparion, "Behold the Bridegroom," the priest vests in the phelonion, opens the Holy Doors, takes the candle and censer, and censes the entire church. (If a deacon is serving, he precedes the priest with a candle during the censing.)

Tone 8:

Behold, the Bridegroom cometh at midnight, / and blessed is that servant whom He shall find watching; / but unworthy is he whom He shall find heedless. / Beware, therefore, O my soul, / lest thou be weighed down with sleep; / lest thou be given up to death, and be shut out from the kingdom. / But rouse thyself and cry: / Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O God, // through the Theotokos have mercy on us.

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

Repeat: Behold, the Bridegroom cometh at midnight, / and blessed is that servant whom He shall find watching; / but unworthy is he whom He shall find heedless. / Beware, therefore, O my soul, /
Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Repeat: Behold, the Bridegroom cometh at midnight, / and blessed is that servant whom He shall find watching; / but unworthy is he whom He shall find heedless. / Beware, therefore, O my soul, / lest thou be weighed down with sleep; / lest thou be given up to death, and be shut out from the kingdom. / But rouse thyself and cry: / Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O God, // through the Theotokos have mercy on us.

Then the first stasis of the Kathisma 4 is read. Psalms 24, 25, 26

Reader: Glory …
Choir: Both now… Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3) Lord, have mercy. (3) Glory …
Reader: Both now…

Then the Second stasis of the Kathisma is read. Psalms 27, 28, 29

Reader: Glory …
Choir: Both now… Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3) Lord, have mercy. (3) Glory …
Reader: Both now…

Then the Third stasis of the Kathisma is read.

Чтесь кафисма 4-я
Первая статия : Псалмы 24, 25, 26

Чтец: Сла́ва …
Лик: И ны́не … Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я. Сла́ва Тебе́ Боже. (3) Господи, помилуй. (3) Сла́ва …
Чтец: И ны́не …

Вторая статия 4 кафизмы
Псалмы 27, 28, 29

Чтец: Сла́ва …
Лик: И ны́не … Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я. Сла́ва Тебе́ Боже. (3) Господи, помилуй. (3) Сла́ва …
Чтец: И ны́не …

Третья статия 4 кафизмы
**Holy Monday: Matins & First Hour DRAFT (Holy Protection of the Mother of God Russian Orthodox Church, Austin, TX)**

**Psalms 30, 31**

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

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

**Troparion**

**Tone 1 [Troparion Melody]:**

* Седален, глас 1. Подобен: Гроб Твой:

Today the Holy Passion shines forth upon the world / with the light of salvation; / for Christ in His love hastens to His sufferings, / He Who holds all things in the hollow of His hand / consents to be hung upon the Tree, // that He may save mankind.

Glory… Both now…: (repeat) Today the Holy Passion shines forth …

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

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

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

Then the first stasis of the Kathisma 5 is read. Psalms 32, 33

Reader: Glory …

Choir: Both now… Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3) Lord, have mercy. (3) Glory …

Reader: Both now…

Then the Second stasis of the Kathisma is read. Psalms 34, 35

Reader: Glory …

Choir: Both now… Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3) Lord, have mercy. (3) Glory …

**Psalms 30, 31**

**Чтец:** Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу, и ныне и прысно и во веќи веков. Аминь.

Аллилуиа, аллилуиа, аллилуиа. Слава Тебе Боже. (трижды)

* Седален, глас 1. Подобен: Гроб Твой:

Страда́ния честна́я настоящий день, / якоже свети́ла совершённая, возсия́ют мирь: / Христос бо грядет страда́ти благостию, / вся содержа́й дланью, изволит прости́ться на дре́ве, / еже спасти челове́ка.

Сла́ва … И ны́не …: Страда́ния честна́я настоящий день …

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.

Чтец: И ныне и прысно и во веќи веков. Аминь.

Чтется кафисма 5-я

Первая статия : Псалмы 32, 33

Чтец: Слава …

Лик: И ныне … Аллилуиа, аллилуиа, аллилуиа. Слава Тебе Боже. (3) Господи, помилуй. (3) Слава …

Чтец: И ныне …

Вторая статия 5 кафисмы

Псалмы 34, 35

Чтец: Слава …

Лик: И ныне … Аллилуиа, аллилуиа, аллилуиа. Слава Тебе Боже. (3) Господи, помилуй. (3) Слава …
Holy Monday: Matins & First Hour

Reader: Both now…

Then the Third stasis of the Kathisma is read. Psalm 36.

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

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

Tone 1 [Troparion Melody]:

O Judge invisible, / how art Thou made visible in the flesh? / How dost Thou now draw near to be slain by lawless men, / condemning by Thy Passion our own condemnation? / Therefore with one accord, O Word, // we ascribe praise, majesty, and glory to Thy power.

Glory… Both now… : (repeat) O Judge invisible …

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

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

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

Choreography

* Седален, глас 1.

Невъдимый Судие, в плоти како виден был еси, / и идещи от мужей беззаконных убиен быти, / наше осуждение осуждаеи страстию Твоёю? / Тёмже хвалу, величие и славу возвылающе влástи Твоёй, Слóве, согласно приносим.

Слáва … И ны́не …: Невъдимый Судиё, в плоти …

Лик: Гóсподи, помилуй. (трижды)

Слáва Отцу и Сыну и Святолу Дúху.

Чтет: И ныне и пры́сно и во веки веков. Амйнь.

Then the first stasis of the Kathisma 6 is read. Psalms 37, 38, 39

Reader: Glory …

Choir: Both now… Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3) Lord, have mercy. (3) Glory …

Reader: Both now…

Then the Second stasis of the Kathisma is read. Psalms 40, 41, 42

Reader: Glory …

Choir: Both now… Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3) Lord, have mercy. (3)

Choreography

* Четется кафисма 6-я

Первая статия : Псалмы 37, 38, 39

Чтет: Слáва …

Лик: И ныне … Ааллилуа, аллилуа, аллилуа. Слáва Тебé Бóже. (3) Гóсподи, помилуй. (3) Слáва …

Чтет: И ныне …

Вторая статия 6 кафизма

Псалмы 40, 41, 42

Чтет: Слáва …

Лик: И ныне … Ааллилуа, аллилуа, аллилуа. Слáва Тебé Бóже. (3) Гóсподи,
Holy Monday: Matins & First Hour DRAFT (Holy Protection of the Mother of God Russian Orthodox Church, Austin, TX)

**Tone 8:**

The first-fruits of the Lord’s Passion fill this day with light. / Come then, all who love to keep the feast, and let us welcome it with songs. / For the Creator draws near to undergo the Cross: / He is questioned, beaten, and brought to Pilate for judgment; / a servant strikes Him on the face, and all this He endures that He may save mankind. / Therefore let us cry aloud to Him: / O Christ our God who loveth man, grant remission of sins to those who venerate in faith Thy Holy Passion.

* Седален, глас 8

Страсте́й Госпо́дних нача́ткі, /
насто́ящий день светло́ни́ть. /
Прии́дите у́бо праздноло́бцы, усра́ющим пе́сным: / Созда́тель бо гря́дёт Кре́сть прия́ти, испы́танія и ра́ны, Пилáтом суди́мь. / Тё́мже и от ра́ба уда́рен быв по главе́, / вся терпи́ть, да спасе́т челове́ка. / Се́рó ра́ди возопи́й Емú: /
Челове́коло́бче Христе́ Бóже, /
прегре́шений да́руй оставле́ніе, / покланя́ющимся ве́рою пречи́стым страсте́м Тво́йм.

**Glory… Both now…** : (repeat) The first-fruits of the Lord’s Passion …

**Deacon:** And that He will grant us to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord God.

**Choir:** Lord have mercy. (thrice)

**Deacon:** Wisdom, aright! Let us hear the holy Gospel.

**Priest:** Peace be unto all.

**Deacon:** And that He will grant us to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord God.

**Choir:** Lord have mercy. (thrice)

**Deacon:** Wisdom, aright! Let us hear the holy Gospel.

**Priest:** Peace be unto all.
Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The reading is from the holy Gospel according to Matthew.

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Gospel according to Matthew, § 84 through the first verse of § 88 [Matthew 21:18-43]

At that time, [18] returning into the city, Jesus was hungry. [19] And seeing a certain fig tree by the way side, he came to it, and found nothing on it but leaves only, and he saith to it: May no fruit grow on thee henceforward for ever. And immediately the fig tree withered away. [20] And the disciples seeing it wondered, saying: How is it presently withered away? [21] And Jesus answering, said to them: Amen, I say to you, if you shall have faith, and stagger not, not only this of the fig tree shall you do, but also if you shall say to this mountain, Take up and cast thyself into the sea, it shall be done. [22] And in all things whatsoever you shall ask in prayer, believing, you shall receive. [23] And when he was come into the temple, there came to him, as he was teaching, the chief priests and ancients of the people, saying: By what authority dost thou these things? and who hath given thee this authority? [24] Jesus answering, said to them: I also will ask you one word, which if you shall tell me, I will also tell you by what authority I do these things. [25] The baptism of John, whence was it? from heaven or from men? But they thought within themselves, saying: [26] If we shall say, from heaven, he will say to us: Why then did you not believe him? But if we shall say, from men, we are afraid of
the multitude: for all held John as a prophet. [27] And answering Jesus, they said: We know not. He also said to them: Neither do I tell you by what authority I do these things. [28] But what think you? A certain man had two sons; and coming to the first, he said: Son, go work today in my vineyard. [29] And he answering, said: I will not. But afterwards, being moved with repentance, he went. [30] And coming to the other, he said in like manner. And he answering, said: I go, Sir; and he went not. [31] Which of the two did the father's will? They say to him: The first. Jesus saith to them: Amen I say to you, that the publicans and the harlots shall go into the kingdom of God before you. [32] For John came to you in the way of justice, and you did not believe him. But the publicans and the harlots believed him: but you, seeing it, did not even afterwards repent, that you might believe him. [33] Hear ye another parable. There was a man an householder, who planted a vineyard, and made a hedge round about it, and dug in it a press, and built a tower, and let it out to husbandmen; and went into a strange country. [34] And when the time of the fruits drew nigh, he sent his servants to the husbandmen that they might receive the fruits thereof. [35] And the husbandmen laying hands on his servants, beat one, and killed another, and stoned another. [36] Again he sent other servants more than the former; and they did to them in like manner. [37] And last of all he sent to them his son, saying: They will reverence my son. [38] But the husbandmen seeing the son, said among themselves: This is the heir: come, let us kill him, and we shall have his inheritance. [39] And taking him, they cast him forth out of the vineyard, and killed him. [40] When therefore the lord
of the vineyard shall come, what will he do to those husbandmen? [41] They say to him: He will bring those evil men to an evil end; and will let out his vineyard to other husbandmen, that shall render him the fruit in due season. [42] Jesus saith to them: Have you never read in the Scriptures: The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner? By the Lord this has been done; and it is wonderful in our eyes. [43] Therefore I say to you, that the kingdom of God shall be taken from you, and shall be given to a nation yielding the fruits thereof.

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

The Holy Doors are closed after the Gospel reading.

Reader: Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my

Лик: Сла́ва Тебе́, Го́споди, сла́ва Тебе́.

Чтец: Псалом 50

Помилуй мя, Боже, по ве́ли́цей милос́ти Твоей, и по много́жеству щедро́т Тво́йх очните́ беззако́нне мо́е. Наппи́ше о́мыв мя от беззако́нния моего́, и от греха́ моего́ очи́сты мя; яко беззако́нне мо́е аз зна́ю, и грех мой предо мною есть вы́ну. Тебе́ Еди́ному согре́ших и лукáвое пред Тобою сотвори́х, яко да оправдáйся во словесе́х Тво́ых, и победи́ши внегда суди́ти Ти. Се бо, в беззако́нних зача́т есмы́, и во гресе́х роди́ мя мати́ мой. Се бо, йстину возлюби́ли есй; безве́стная и та́йная прему́дрости Твоей яв́ил ми есй. Окропи́ши мя иссо́пом, и очі́шуся; омывши мя, и па́че сне́га убе́люся. Слуху моему́ да́си ра́дость и ве́сёлье; возра́дуются кости́ смире́нныя. Отврати́ лице́ Твоё от грех мо́йх и вся беззако́нния мой очнити. Се́рдце чи́сто сози́жди во мне, Боже́, и ду́х прав
sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be builded. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

Deacon: Save, O God, Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance; visit Thy world with mercy and compassions; exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thine abundant mercies: through the intercessions of our immaculate Lady Theotokos and EverVirgin Mary; through the power of the precious and lifegiving Cross; through the mediations of the honourable, heavenly Bodiless Hosts; of the honourable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner, and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, and all-praised Apostles; of our fathers among the saints and great ecumenical teachers and hierarchs: Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; of our father among the
saints, Nicholas the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia; of the holy
Equals-of-the-Apostles Methodius and Cyril, Teachers of the Slavs; of the holy
Right-believing and Equal-of-the-Apostles Grand Prince Vladimir, and the Blessed
Grand Princess of Russia, Olga; of our fathers among the saints, the
Wonderworkers of All Russia: Michael, Peter, Alexis, Jonah, Philip and
Hermogenes; of the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs: of our holy and God-
bearing fathers: of the holy and Righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; (of
the saint to whom the church is dedicated, or the saint of the day); and of all the
saints; we pray Thee, O Lord plenteous in mercy, hearken unto us sinners that pray
unto Thee, and have mercy on us.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (12 times)

Priest: Through the mercy and
compassions and love for mankind of
Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom
Thou art blessed, together with Thy Most-
holy, and Good, and life-creating Spirit,
now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Ode I

Irmos, Tone 2: Let us sing to the Lord /
who by His divine command / dried up
the billowing sea where none might walk,
/ and through it led the people of Israel
on foot: // for He has been greatly
glorified.

Reader, straight tone: Glory to Thee, O
our God, glory to Thee.

Ineffable is the condescension of the
Word of God. Christ is Himself both God

Никола́я, архиеписко́па Мирили́йского,
чудотвóрца, свя́тих равноа́пóстольных
Мефо́дия и Кири́лла, учите́лей
словéнских, свя́тих равноа́пóстольных
велика́го кня́зя Влади́мира и велька́я
кня́гни́ Ольги́, иже во свя́тих отéц
на́ших всéй Росси́и чудотвóрцев,
Михайла, Петрá, Алекси́я, Ио́ны,
Фили́ппа и Ермогё́на, свя́тих, слá́вных
и добропóбдных мучéнников,
преподóбных и богоно́сных отéц
на́ших, свя́тих и пра́ведных богоотéц
Иоа́икима и Анны́ (и святаго имáрек,
егоже есть храм и егоже есть день), и
всех свя́тих. Мóлим Тé,
много́йслóтивé Гóсподи, услéви нас,
гре́нных, молóщихся Тéбe, и пóмíлуй
нас.

Лик: Гóсподи, пóмíлуй. (12 раз)

Свяще́нник возгласи́но: Мóлостно и
щедро́тами и человéколовéнием
единóроднаго Твоéго Сýна, с Нéмже
благословéн есy, со пресвя́тýм, и
благýм, и животворя́щим Твоим Дóхом,
нýне и приýсно, и во вéки векóв.

Лик: Амйнь.

Песнь I *

* Ирмос: Непроходимоé волны́щеé
мóре, / Бóжийм Своём велéнием
изсушûвшему, / и пешеществовати
сквозé é Израéильских лю́ди
наста́вльшemu, / Гóсподеви пойм,
слáвно бо просláвися. (x2)

Чтец: Сláва Тéбé, Бóже наш, слáва Тéбé.

* Неизрèченное Сло́ва Бóжия
схождèние, / ёже Христо́с Тóйжде есть
and man; yet He counted not His Godhead a thing to be seized and held fast, and this He showed to His disciples by taking the form of a servant: for He has been greatly glorified.

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

I who am rich in Godhead have come to minister to Adam who is grown poor. I who fashioned him have of Mine own will put on his form. I who am impassable in my divinity have come to lay down my life as a ransom for him.

Katavasia, Tone 2: Let us sing to the Lord who by His divine command dried up the billowing sea where none might walk, and through it led the people of Israel on foot: // for He has been greatly glorified.

Little Litany

Deacon: Again and again in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thou art the King of peace and...
the Saviour of our souls, and unto Thee do we send up glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

The Kontakion and Ikos:

Tone 8:

Reader: Jacob lamented the loss of Joseph, / but his righteous son was seated in a chariot and honored as a king. / For he was not enslaved to the pleasures of Egypt, / but he was glorified by God who sees the hearts of men // and bestows on them a crown incorruptible.

Ikos: Let us now add our lamentation to the lamentation of Jacob, and let us weep with him for Joseph, his wise and glorious son who was enslaved in body but kept his soul free from bondage, and became lord over all Egypt. For God grants unto his servants a crown incorruptible.

Ode VIII

Irmos, Tone 2: The unwearied fire, fed with endless fuel, / drew back in fear before the pure bodies and pure souls of the holy Children; / and as the undying flame decreased in strength, / they sang an everlasting song: // O all ye works, praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all forever.

Reader: Glory to Thee, O our God, glory to Thee.

“Then shall all men know that ye are my душ наших, и Тебе славу возсылаем, Отцу, и Сыну, и Святому Духу, ныне и присно, и во веки веков.

Лик: Ами́нь.

*Кондак Великаго понедельника, глас 8: Подо́бен: Яко нача́тки:

Чтец: Иа́ков ры́дáше Ио́сифова лишéния, / и дóблий седáше на колесницé, я́ко цáрь почитáемь: / егíптáны бо тóгда сластéм не порáбóтав, / воспрославля́вся от Вёдущаго человéческая сердцá, / и Посыла́ющаго венéц нетлённый.

* Иксп: На ры́дание нýне приложём ры́дание, / и излёэм слéзы со Иа́ковом, / пла́чущее Ио́сифа приснóпáмятнаго и целомудреннаго, / порáбóщеннаго убó тóлем, дóшу же непорáбóщенну соблю́дáго, / и Егíптом всем цáрствовавшаго: / Бог бо подаёт рабóм Своём венéц нетлённый.

Песнь VIII *

* Ирмос: Устра́йся отрокóв благочестíвых, / сообра́зно ду́шí несквёрнаго тóла, / и устрáйся воспитáнный в безмéрном веществё, / неутру́ждён о́гнь, / присноживу́щу же изу́вáдшу плáменю, / вё́чную песнь воспевáвся: / Гóспода, вся делá, пóйте, / и превозносите во вся вéки. (х2)

Чтец: Сláва Тебé, Бóже наш, слáва Тебé.

* Вас тóгда́ Мойх учени́ко́в позна́ют вси,
disciples, if ye keep my commandments”, said the Savior to His friends, as He went to His Passion. “Be at peace with one another and with all men; think humbly of yourselves and ye shall be exalted; acknowledge me as Lord, and praise and exalt Me above all forever.”

We bless the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, the Lord.

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

“Let your power over your fellow-men be altogether different from the dominion of the Gentiles: their self-willed pride is not the order that I have appointed, but a tyranny. He therefore who would be the first among you, let him be the last of all. Acknowledge Me as Lord, and praise and exalt Me above all forever.”

**Choir:** We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord, // praising and supremely exalting Him unto all ages.

**Katavasia, Tone 2:** The unwearied fire, fed with endless fuel, / drew back in fear before the pure bodies and pure souls of the holy Children; / and as the undying flame decreased in strength, / they sang an everlasting song: // O all ye works, praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all forever.

*Note: At Ode IX we do not sing the Magnificat, but rather continue immediately with Ode 9.*

**Ode IX**

**Irmos, Tone 2:** Thou hast magnified, O Christ, the Theotokos who bore Thee: / from her, O our Creator, hast Thou taken аще Моя зáповеди соблюдаетé, / глагóлет Спас друго́м, ко стра́сти идýй, / – мир имёмé в себé, и во всех, и смиренная мудрствующе возвы́ситеся, / и Гóспода зна́юще Мя пóйте, и превозносите во вся вéки. (хб)

**Благослови́м Отцá, С́ына и Свята́го Дúха, Гóспода.**

И ньне и прýсно и во вéки векóв. Ами́нь.

* Ч́ина сопротивна вам язы́ческа, да есть держáва купнорóдных, / не жрёбий бо Мой, мучительство же ра́зум самоизбра́нный. / Йже юбо предызы́щный в вас быти хоть́й други́х, / да есть всех послéднейший, / и Гóспода зна́юще Мя пóйте, и превозносите во вся вéки. (х4)

**Лик:** Хва́лим, благослови́м, покланя́емся Гóсподеви, поо́ще и превозносите во вся вéки.

* И́рмос: Устра́шắся отрокóв благочести́вых, / сообра́зного души несквěрного тóла, / и устра́няся воспита́нный в безмéрном веществé, / неутруже́нн огнь, / присно́живу́же изувáдшу пláмену, / вёчнующа пе́сь воспевáше: / Гóспода, вся делá, пóйте, / и превозносите во вся вéки.

Честнéйшую не поем.

**Песнь IX**

* И́рмос: Возвелі́чи́л еси́, Христé, рóждшу́ю Тя Бого́родицу, / от Нейже Созда́телю наш, / в подобостра́стное
a body of like passions to our own, / and so hast set us free from all our ignorance. 
/ Therefore with all generations // we call her blessed and we magnify Thee.

Reader: Glory to Thee, O our God, glory to Thee.

“Cast away all impurity of the passions and obtain a wise understanding, worthy of God’s Kingdom”, Thou hast said, O Wisdom of all, to Thine apostles; “and ye shall be glorified, and shine forth brighter than the sun.”

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

“Taking Me as your example,” Thou hast said, O Lord, to Thy disciples, “think not proud thoughts but be content with what is humble. Ye shall drink of the cup that I drink of, and so ye shall be glorified with me in the Kingdom of the Father.”

Katavasia, Tone 2: Thou hast magnified, O Christ, the Theotokos who bore Thee: / from her, O our Creator, hast Thou taken a body of like passions to our own, / and so hast set us free from all our ignorance. / Therefore with all generations // we call her blessed and we magnify Thee.

Prostration

Little Litany

Deacon: Again and again in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For all the Hosts of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do we send up glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Exapostilarion is sung three times. According to custom, the priest is to open the Holy Doors for the singing of the Exapostilarion and, vested in phelonion, kneel before the altar table.

Reader: Exapostilarion: Tone 3: I see Thy bridal chamber adorned, O my Savior, / and I have no wedding garment that I may enter there. / Make the robe of my soul to shine, // O Giver of Light, and save me.

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

Repeat: I see Thy bridal chamber adorned, O my Savior, / and I have no wedding garment that I may enter there. / Make the robe of my soul to shine, // O Giver of Light, and save me.

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

Repeat: I see Thy bridal chamber adorned, O my Savior, / and I have no wedding garment that I may enter there. / Make the
robe of my soul to shine, // O Giver of Light, and save me.

Priest closes the doors and removes the phelonion when the singing of the Exapostilarion is concluded.

For the remainder of the service, the Holy Doors are closed and the priest is vested only in the epitrachilion.

Lauds (Praises)

Reader: Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the highest. To Thee is due praise, O God.

Praise Him, all ye His angels; / praise Him, all ye His hosts. / To Thee is due praise, O God.

Praise Him, O sun and moon; praise Him all ye stars and light. Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for He spake, and they came to be; He commanded, and they were created.

He established them for ever, yea, for ever and ever; He hath set an ordinance, and it shall not pass a-way.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all ye abysses.

Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest, which per-form His word.

The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all cedars.

The beasts and all the cattle, creeping things and winged birds.

Kings of the earth, and all peoples, princes and all the judges of the earth.

моея, / Светодавче, и спаси мя.

На "Хвалите:" стихиры на 4, глас 1

Чтєц: псалом 148 1 Хвалите Господа с небес, хвалите Его в выших. / Тебе подобает песнь Богу.

2 Хвалите Его, вси Ангели Его, / хвалите Его, вси сялы Его. / Тебе подобает песнь Богу.

3 Хвалите Его, сонце и луна, хвалите Его, вси звёзды и свет. 4 Хвалите Его Небеса небес и вода, яже превыше небес.

5 Да восхвалит имя Господа: яко Той рече, и быша, Той повеле, и создаваша.

6 Постави я в век и в век века, повеление положи, и не мимо идет.

7 Хвалите Господа от земли, змие и вся бесяны

8 огнь, град, снег, голоть, дух бурен, творящая слово Его

9 горы и вси холми, древа плодоносна и вси кедри.

10 зверя и вси скоти, гади и птицы пернагы.

11 Царие земстии и вси люди, князи и вси судий земстии,
Young men and virgins, elders with the younger; let them praise the name of the Lord, for exalted is the name of Him alone.

His praise is above the earth and heaven, and He shall exalt the horn of His people. This is the hymn for all His saints, for the sons of Israel, and for the people that draw nigh unto Him.

Sing unto the Lord a new song; His praise is in the church of the saints.

Let Israel be glad in Him that made him, let the sons of Zion rejoice in their King.

Let them praise His name in the dance; with the timbrel and the psaltery let them chant unto Him.

For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people, and He shall exalt the meek with salvation.

The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds.

The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall be in their hands.

To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the peoples.

To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron.

To do among them the judgment that is written, this glory shall be to all His saints.

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

Praise Him for His mighty acts, /praise

12 ονοματι και δεβα, σταρας σε ονοματι 13 да восхвалят имя Господне, яко вознесёся имя Того Едишаго, исповёдане Его на землі и на небеси.

14 И вознесёт рог людей Своих, песнь всем преподобным Его, сыновем Израилевым, людем, приближающимся Ему.

Псалом 149. 1 Воспо́йте Господеви песнь нёву, хваление Его в церкви преподобных.

2 Да возвесьелится Израыйль о Сотворешем его, и сынове Сионы возва́дуться о Царе своём.

3 Да восхвалят имя Его в ліце, в тимпеане и псалти́ри да поо́т Ему.

4 Яко благоволи́т Господь в людех Своих, и вознесет кроткия во спасение.

5 Восхваляться преподобии во славе и возра́дуться на ложах свойх.

6 Возноше́ния Божия в гортанні их, и мечи обоюду острь в руках их:

7 сотворити отмщёние во язы́цах, обличе́ния в людех, 

8 связать царя их пúты, и славныя их ручныя окóвы желе́зными, 

9 сотворити в них суд напи́сан. Слыва́ сий будет всем преподобным Его.

Псалом 150. 1 Хвал́йте Божа во святых Его, хвалите Его во утвержении си́лы Его.

2 Хвал́ите Его на си́лах Его, хвалите
Him according to the multitude of His greatness.

Tone 1:

As the Lord went to His voluntary Passion, / He said to His apostles on the way: / “Behold, we go up to Jerusalem, / and the Son of man shall be betrayed, as it is written of Him.” / Come, then, and let us also journey with Him, / purified in mind; let us be crucified with Him / and die for His sake to the pleasures of this life, / that we may also live with Him and hear Him say: / “No longer do I ascend to the earthly Jerusalem to suffer, / but I ascend to My Father and your Father, / and to My God and your God; / and I shall raise you up to the Jerusalem on High // in the Kingdom of heaven.”

Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, / praise Him with the psalter and harp.

Tone 1: As the Lord went to His voluntary Passion, / He said to His apostles on the way: / “Behold, we go up to Jerusalem, / and the Son of man shall be betrayed, as it is written of Him.” / Come, then, and let us also journey with Him, / purified in mind; let us be crucified with Him / and die for His sake to the pleasures of this life, / that we may also live with Him and hear Him say: / “No longer do I ascend to the earthly Jerusalem to suffer, / but I ascend to My Father and your Father, / and to My God and your God; / and I shall raise you up to the Jerusalem on High // in the Kingdom of heaven.”

Praise Him with timbrel and dance, / praise him with strings and flute.

Tone 5: We have come, O faithful, / to the...
saving Passion of Christ our God: / let us glorify His ineffable forbearance, / that in His tender mercy He may also raise us up / who have been slain by sin, // for He is good and loves mankind.

Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. / Let every breath praise the Lord.

Tone 5: We have come, O faithful, / to the saving Passion of Christ our God: / let us glorify His ineffable forbearance, / that in His tender mercy He may also raise us up / who have been slain by sin, // for He is good and loves mankind.

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

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

Same Tone: O Lord, as Thou camest to Thy Passion, / Thou hast strengthened the faith of Thy disciples, / taking them aside and saying to them: / “How have ye forgotten what I told you before? / According to the Scriptures, / it cannot be that a prophet should be killed save in Jerusalem. / Now is the time at hand, of which I spake to you: / for see, I am betrayed into the hands of sinners; / they shall mock Me and nail Me to the Cross / and deliver Me up for burial, / with loathing looking on Me as a corpse. / Yet be of good courage: / for on the third day I shall rise, // bringing joy and life eternal to the faithful.”

Doxology
Reader: Glory to Thee Who hast shown forth the light.

Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace and good will among men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory. O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit. O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world; have mercy on us; Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For Thou only art holy; Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever, yea, forever and ever.

Lord, thou hast been our refuge in generation and generation. I said: O Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

O Lord, unto Thee have I fled for refuge, teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. For in Thee is the fountain of life, in Thy light shall we see light. O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name unto the ages. Amen.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, подобает…» не произносится), и читается вседневное славословие.

Чтец: Сла́ва Тебе́, показа́вшему нам свет.

Чтец: Сла́ва въ́ышним Бо́гу, и на земл́и мир, в челове́чес благо́воление. Хва́лим Тя, благослови́м Тя, кля́нём Ти ся, славосло́вим Тя, благодари́м Тя вели́кий ра́ди славы́ Твоей.

Господи, Ца́рю Небесный́, Боже́, Отче́ Вседержи́телю, Господи́ Сы́не Единоро́дный, Иису́се Христе́, и Свя́тый Ду́ше. Господи́ Боже́, А́нже́л Божий, Сы́не Отче́, взе́мляй грехи́ миря, поми́луй нас.

Взёмляй грехи́ миря, приим́и молитву́ на́шу. Седя́й одесну́ю Отца́, поми́луй нас. Яко́ Ты еси́ Еди́н Свят; Ты еси́ Еди́н Господь́, Иису́се Христо́с, в славу́ Бо́га Отца́, а́ми́нь.

На вся́к день благослови́ю Тя и восхва́лю́ и́мя Тво́е во все́ки, и в век ве́кá.

Господи́, прибо́жице́ был еси́ нам в род и род. Аз рех: Господи́, поми́луй мя, исцели́ ду́шу мо́ю, яко́ сгреш́ихь Тебе́.

Господи́, к Тебе́ прибего́х, нау́чи мя твори́ть волю́ Твою́, яко́ Ты еси́ Бог мой, яко́ у Тебе́ исто́чник живота́, во све́те Твоём узрим свет. Проба́ви́ милость Твою́ ведущим Тя.

Сподо́би, Господи́, в день сей без греха́ сохранитися нам. Благослове́н еси́, Господи́ Боже́ оте́ц наших, и хва́льно и просла́влено и́мя Тво́е во все́ки, а́ми́нь.

Бу́ди, Господи́, милость́ Тво́я на нас, я́ко́же упо́ва́хь на Тя.
according as we have hoped in Thee.

Blessed are Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.

Blessed art Thou, O Master, give me understanding of Thy statutes.

Blessed art Thou, O Holy One, enlighten me by Thy statutes.

O Lord, Thy mercy endureth forever; disdain not the works of Thy hands. To Thee is due praise, to Thee is due a song, to Thee glory is due, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Litany

Priest from the ambo.

Priest: Let us complete our morning prayer unto the Lord.

Choir: Lord have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the whole day may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and offenses, let us ask the Lord.

Litany

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Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and offenses, let us ask the Lord.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Things good and profitable for our souls, and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful; and a good defense before the dread judgment seat of Christ, let us ask.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thou art a God of mercy, compassion and love for mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

Choir: (slowly) To Thee, O Lord.
Priest: For Thine it is to show mercy and to save us, O our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

The Aposticha

Tone 5: O Lord, the mother of the sons of Zebedee, / not understanding the hidden mystery of Thy dispensation, / asked Thee to give the honors of a temporal kingdom to her sons. / But instead of this Thou hast promised to Thy friends / that they should drink the cup of death; / and Thou hast said that Thou wouldest drink this cup before them, / to cleanse men from their sins. / Therefore we cry aloud to Thee: // O salvation of our souls, glory to Thee.

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.

O Lord, teaching Thy disciples to think perfect thoughts, / Thou hast said to them: / “Be not like the Gentiles, / who exercise dominion over those who are less strong. / But it shall not be so among you, My disciples, / for I of mine own will am poor. / Let him, then, who is first among you be the minister of all. / Let the ruler be as the ruled, / and let the first be as the last. / For I Myself have come to minister to Adam in his poverty, / and to
give my life as a ransom // for the many who cry aloud to Me: Glory to Thee.”

And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us, and the works of our hand do Thou guide aright upon us, / yea, the work of our hands do Thou guide aright.

Tone 8: O brethren, let us fear the punishment of the fig tree, / withered because it was unfruitful; / and let us bring worthy fruits of repentance unto Christ, // who grants us His great mercy.

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

Same Tone: The serpent found a second Eve in the Egyptian woman, / and with words of flattery he sought to make Joseph fall. / But, leaving his garments behind him, / Joseph fled from sin; / and like the first man before his disobedience, / though naked he was not ashamed. // At his prayers, O Christ, have mercy upon us.

Reader: It is good to give praise unto the Lord, and to chant unto Thy name, O Most High, to proclaim in the morning Thy mercy, and Thy truth by night. (twice)

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 вопиющих Ми: слáва Тебé.

Стих: И буди светлость Господа Бóга нáшего на нас, и дела рук наших испра́ви на нас, // и дèло рук нáших испра́ви.

* Глас 8: Изсо́хшие смоко́вницы за неплóдие, // прещения убойвеше бра́тие, // плóды досто́йны покаянья принесём Христи, // подающему нам вèлию мйлость.

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Святóму Дóху, и нýне и прýсно и во вèки векóв. Ами́нь.

* глас тойже: Вторóю Еву египтейнюю обрёт змий глагóлы, / тща́шеся ласка́ньми запáти Иóсифа, / но той оста́вив рíзу, бежá грехá, / и наг не стыдáяся, я́коже первоздáнный прёжде преслуша́ния. / Того мол́нтвами, Христó, помýлуй нас.

Чтец: (from Псалом 91): 2 Блáго есть исповёдатися Гóсподеви, и пёти йóмен Твоему, Вы́шній: 3 возвещáти за́утра мйлость Твою и йстину Твою на всéку но́щь. (дважды)

Святóй Бóже, Святóй Крёпкий, Святóй Безсмёртный, помýлуй нас. (трижды)

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Святóму Дóху, и нýне и прýсно и во вèки векóв. Ами́нь.

Пресвята́я Тро́ицe, помýлуй нас; Гóсподи, очисти грехи на́ша; Влады́ко, прости́ беззакóния на́ша; Святóй,
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.

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.

Then: Standing in the temple of thy glory, we seem to stand in heaven; O Theotokos, gate of heaven, open the door of thy mercy.

Lord, have mercy. (40 times)

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: He that is is blessed, Christ our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.
Reader: Amen.

O Heavenly King, strengthen Orthodox Christians, establish the Faith, subdue the nations, give peace to the world, keep well this city (or habitation, or town); settle our departed fathers and brethren in the tabernacles of the righteous, and receive us in penitence and confession, for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.

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

O God, cleanse me a sinner. 12 times with bowing.

O Lord and Master of my life, a spirit of idleness, despondency, ambition, and idle talking give me not. But rather a spirit of chastity, humble-mindedness, patience, and love bestow upon me Thy servant. 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.

Then the reader immediately begins the first hour.

First Hour
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 grace.
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 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 ages. Amen.

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

Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Priest: In the morning, hearken unto my voice, O my king and God.

Choir: [Sticheron Melody] Tone 6: In the morning, hearken unto my voice, // O my
Priest: Unto my words give ear, O Lord, hear my cry.

Choir: In the morning, hearken unto my voice, // O my king and God. Prostration.

Priest: For unto Thee will I pray, O Lord.

Choir: In the morning, hearken unto my voice, // O my king and God. Prostration.

Priest: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Reader: 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 hast 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.

Choir: Tone 6 [Sticheron Tone]:

My steps do Thou direct according to thy saying, and let no iniquity have dominion over me. (twice)

Deliver me from the false accusations of men, and I will keep Thy commandments. (twice)

Make Thy face to shine upon Thy servant, and teach me Thy statutes. (twice)

Let my mouth be filled with Thy praise, that I may hymn Thy glory and Thy majesty all the day long. (thrice)
Reader: 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.

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.

Reader:

Jacob lamented the loss of Joseph, but his righteous son was seated in a chariot and honored as a king. For he was not enslaved to the pleasures of Egypt, but he was glorified by God who sees the hearts of men and bestows on them a crown (трижды)

Чтец: Святый Боже, Святый Крепкий, Святый Безсмертный, помилуй нас. (трижды)

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу, и ныне и присно и во века веков. Ами́нь.

Пресвятая Троица, помилуй нас; Господи, очисти грехи наша; Владыко, прости беззакония наша; Святый, посети и исцели нёмощи наша, имене Твоему ради.

Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу, и ныне и присно и во века веков. Ами́нь.

Отче наш, Иже еси на Небесех, да святися Имя Твоё, да приидет Царствие Твоё, да будет воля Твоя, яко на Небеси и на землі. Хлеб наш насущный даждь нам днесь; и остави нам долги наши, якоже и мы оставляем должнику нашим; и не введи нас во искушение, но исбави нас от лукаваго.

Иерей: Яко Твоё есть Царство и сила и слава Отца и Сына и Святаго Духа и ныне и присно и во века веков.

Чтец: Ами́нь.

* Чтец: Кондак Великий понедельник, глас 8

Иа́ков рыда́ше Ио́сифова лишения, / и до́бльш седа́ше на колеснице, яко царь почита́ємь: / егі́птянини бо тогда́ сластём не пора́ботав, / воспрославля́шеся от Ведущаго
Lord, have mercy. (40 times)

And the Prayer of the Hours:

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.

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

O God, cleanse me a sinner. 12 times with bowing.

O Lord and Master of my life, a spirit of idleness, despondency, ambition, and idle talking give me not. But rather a spirit of chastity, humble-mindedness, patience, and love bestow upon me Thy servant. 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.

Reader: 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.

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.

Lord have mercy. (12 times)

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.

Choir: Tone 8: 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 our God and 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) Father, bless.

Priest: May Christ our true God, the Lord who for our salvation went to His voluntary Passion, through the intercessions of His most pure Mother; of the holy and glorious apostles; 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.

Reader: Amen.

And the Mnogoletiye (Many-years):

Choir: Our Great Lord and father Kirill, most holy Patriarch of Moscow and all Russia; our lord the Very Most Reverend Hilarion, Metropolitan of Eastern America and New York, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; and our lord the Most Reverend Peter, Archbishop of Chicago and Mid-America; this land, its authorities and armed forces; the God- preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people in the homeland and in the diaspora; the parishioners of this holy temple (or: this holy monastery), and all Orthodox Christians, preserve them, O Lord, for many years.

http://www.saintjonah.org/services/horologion.htm:
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