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 bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.
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. We will have 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 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 холенником нашим; и не введи нас во искушение, но избави нас от лукаваго.

**Иерей:** Яко Твоё есть Царство и сила и слава Отца и Сына и Святаго Духа и ныне и прысно и во веки веков. Amen.

**Чтец:** Аминь.

Господи, помилуй. (12 раз)

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

Приидите, поклонимся Цареви нашему Богу.

Приидите, поклонимся и припадём Христу, Цареви нашему Богу.

Приидите, поклонимся и припадём Самому Христу, Цареви и Богу нашему.

Псалом 19.

Услышит тя Господь в день печали, защитит тя имя Бога Иаковля. Послет ти помощь от Святаго и от Сиона заступит тя. Помянет всѣю жертву твою, и всеосуждение твоё тьчно буди. Даст ти Господь по сёдцу твоему и весь совет твої исполнит. Возраздаемся о спасении твоём и во имя Господа Бога нашего возвеличимся. Исполнит Господь вся просыпения твоя. Ныне познах, яко спасе Господь христа Своего, услышит егò с Небесе Святаго Своего, в сиях спасение десницы Его. Сии на колесницах, и сии на конах, мы же во имя Господа Бога нашего призовём. Тии спят быва ипадоша, мы же востаём и исправихомся. Господи, спаси царя и услышни ны, воньже аще день призовём Тя.
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 exceeding. The desire of his heart hast Thou granted unto him, and hast not denied him the requests of his lips. Thou wentest 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 wilt 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 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

Псалом 20.

Господи, силою Твоєю возвеселится царь и в спасении Твоем возрадуется зело. Желание сердца его дал еси ему, и хотения устну его неси лишил его. Яко предварил еси его благословением благостынным, положил еси на главе его венец от камене честна. Живота просиель есть у Тебе, и дал еси ему долготу дни в век веќа. Велия слава его спасении Твоим, славу и велелипие возложишь на него. Яко даєи ему благословение во век веќа, возвеселиши его рађостию с лицем Твоим. Яко царь уповает на Господа, и милостью Ввышнего не подвижится. Да обрьєтесь рука Твоя всем врагом Твоим, деснициа Твои да обрьєт всех ненавидающыя Тебе. Яко положишь их яко пещь огненую во врёме лица Твоег о, Господь гнеъвом Своим смятёт я, я и снёс их огнь. Плод их от земли погубишь, и сёмя их от сыноў человеческих. Яко уклонишь на Тя злая, помьслица совсты, ёжже не возмогут составити. Яко положиши я хребёт, во избъїтцах Твоих уготовишь лицё их. Вознесися, Господи, силою Твоєю, воспоём и поем силы Твої.
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. Amen.

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 both 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 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 that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord

мой, яко Ты поразил еси всѧ враждующих ми всѣ: зубы грѣшников сокрушил еси. Господе есть спасиение, и на людех Твоих благословиіе Твоє.

Аз уснух, и спах, востах, яко Господь застутит мя.

Псалом 37.

Господи, да не яростию Твоєю обличиши мене, ниже гнѣвом Твоим накажешь мене. Яко стрѣлы Твоей унзоща во мне, и утверди еси на мне руку Твою. Несть исцѣления в плоти моєй от лица гнѣва Твоєго, несть мира в костех моих от лица грех моих. Яко беззаконія мої превыздишь главу мою, яко брѣма тяжкое отяготѣша на мне. Возмесрдѣшь и сожнѣшь рабы мої от лица безумія моег. Пострадах и слякохся до конца, весь день сѣтуя хождах. Яко лѣдя в мой наполнися поруганіями, и несть исцѣления в плоти моєй. Озлоблен былх и смирихся до зелѣ, рыках от воздыханія сердца моего. Господи, пред Тобою все желание моє и воздыханіе моє от Тебѣ не утайся. Сердце моє смятѣся, остаци мія сила мої, и светъ очию моєю, и той несть со мною. Друѣ мой и искренніе мої прямо мне приближися и сташа, и ближніи мой отдалѣче менѣ стааша и нуждаюсь ищущи душу мою, и ищущи злѧ мне глаголаху суетна и лѣстивым весь день поучаусъ. Аз же яко глух не слышах и яко нем не отверзаїть уст свой. И бых яко человѣк не слышай и не имѣй во устѣх свой обличения. Яко на Тя, Господи, уповах, Ты услышши, Господи Боже мой. Яко рех: да не когда порадуют ми ся врази мой: и внѣдѣ подвижатися ногам моим, на мя велерёваша. Яко аз на рабы готов, и болѣнь мой предо мною есть
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.

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 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

въну. Яко беззако́ние мо́е аз возвещу́ и попеку́ся о гресе́ моём. Врази же мой живут и укрепля́ша́ паче менѣ, и умножи́ша ненавидящи́я мя без пра́вы́дь. Возда́ющи ми зла́я возбла́гая оболга́ху мя, зане гонъ благосъ́тню. Не осташу́ менѣ, Господи Боже мой, не отступу́ от менѣ. Вонмѣ въ помо́щь мо́й, Господи спасе́ния моего́.

Ne осташу́ менѣ, Господи Боже мой, не отступу́ от менѣ. Вонмѣ въ помо́щь мо́й, Господи спасе́ния моего́.

Псалом 62.

Боже, Боже мой, к Тебѣ утреннюю, возжада́ Тебѣ душа́ мой, коль мно́жицею Тебѣ плоть мой, в землѣ пустѣ и непроходнѣ, и безвѣ́дне. Тако во свя́те́м яви́хся Тебѣ, ви́дети сі́лу Твою и сла́ву Твою. Яко лучши ми́лость Тво́й паче живот, устнѣ мой похвалите Тя. Тако благословлі о Тя в живот твоем, о имени Твоем воздежу ру́це мой. Яко от тѣ́ка и масти да исполнится душа́ мой, и устнама радости восхвалят Тя устъ мой. Аще помина́х Тя на постѣ́ли моей, на утренних поучáхся в Тя. Яко был еси Помо́щики мой, и в кровь крили́ Твою возра́дующу. Прильпѣ душа́ мой по Тебѣ, менѣ же прият десница́ Твой. Тинже всу́е иска́ша ду́шу мою, вийдут в преисподня землѣ, предадяться в ру́ки ору́жия, ча́сти ли́совом бывутъ. Царь же возвеселется о Боже, похвалится вся кленый́й Им, яко загради́ша́ устъ глаго́лющих непра́ведная.
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

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 mine. 

Господи Боже спасение моєї, во дни воззвах, и в нощь пред Тобою. Да вийдет пред Тя молитва моєї: приклони ухо Твоє к молению моему.

Псалом 102.

Благослови, душа моя, Господа, и вся внутренняя моя имя свято Егова.

Благослови, душа моя, Господа, и не забывай всех воздаяний Егова, очищающего вся беззакония твої, исцеляющего вся недуги твої, избавляющего от истиления живот твої, венчающего тя милостию и щедротами, исполняющего во благих желание твоє: обновится яко орля юность твоє.

Творяй милостины Господь, и судьбу всем обидимым. Сказа пути Своя Моисео, сынове Моисеевым
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. 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 хотения Свои: Щедр и Милюстив Господь, Долготерпелив и Многомилюстив. Не до конца пропекается, ниже во век враждает, не по беззаконием нашим сотворил есть нам, ниже по грехом нашим воздаёт есть нам. Яко по высоте небесней от земли, утверди и есть Господь милость Свою на бойящихся Его. Елико отстоят востоцы от запад, удалил есть от нас беззакония наша. Якоже щедрит отец сыны, ущедри Господь бойящихся Его. Яко Той позна создание наше, помяну, яко перстъ есмы. Человек, яко трава дни его, яко цвет сельный, тако оцветет, яко дух пройдет в нем, и не будет, и не познает ктому места своего. Милюсть же Господня от века и до века на бойящихся Его, и правда Его на сыنه сынов, хранящих завет Его, и помнящих заповеди Его творите я. Господь на Небеси уготова Престол Свой, и Царство Его всеми обладает. Благословите Господа вси Ангели Его, сильнии крепостио, творящих слово Его, услышати глас словес Его. Благословите Господа вся силя Ег, слуг Ег творящих волю Его. Благословите Господа вся дела Его, на всём месте владычества Его, благословий, душё мой, Господа.

Na всём месте владычества Его, благословий, душё мой, Господа.

Псалом 142.

Господи, услыш молитву мою, внуш моление моё во истине Твоей, услышь мя в праи Егой и не вниди в суд с рабою Твоим, яко не оправдится пред
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 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 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 this land [of the United States], its authorities and armed forces; for the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people both 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 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

Иерей: Яко подоба́ет Тебе́ вся́кая слава, честь и поклоне́ние, Отцу́, и Сы́ну, и Свято́му Ду́ху, ны́не и пры́сно, и во ве́ки веко́в.

Лик: Ами́нь.

Диакон: Аллилу́я глаз 8й

Стих 1: От но́щи у́трене́ет дух мо́й к Тебе́, Бо́же, зане́ свет повеления́ Тво́й на земле́.

Лик: Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я.

Стих 2: Пра́вде нау́чите́ся живу́щих на земле́.

Лик: Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я.

Стих 3: За́висть приймет лю́ди ненака́занные.

Лик: Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я.

Стих 4: Приложи́м зла, Го́споди, приложи́ зла сла́вным земле́.

Лик: Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я.

Глас 8: (трапарь Великий Понедельник)

Се, Же́ни́х гряде́т в полу́нощи, / и блажён раб, его́же обрь́щет бдя́ща, / недосто́ин же па́ки, его́же обрь́щет уныва́юща. / Блю́дь убо́, душе́ мо́й, не сном отя́готи́ся, / да не смерь предана́ бу́деши и Царства ве́не затвори́шися, / но восприя́й зову́щи: Свят, Свят, Свят еси́, Бо́же, / Бого́родицею поми́луй нас.
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, / 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.

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.

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 4 is read. Psalms 24, 25, 26

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

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

Чтется кафисма 4-я
Первая статия: Псалмы 24, 25, 26
Чтец: Слała Отц{u} и Съну и Святому Духу.
Лик: И ныне и прьсно и во в{e}ки векоў.
Амйнь.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice)

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

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

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

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

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 Third stasis of the Kathisma is read. 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]:

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 to the Father and to the Son,

* Седален, глас 1.

Страда́ния честна́я насто́ящий день, / яко́же свети́ла совер́шенная, возси́ся́ют миръ: / Христо́с бо грядёт страда́ти благо́снію, / вся содер а́й дланнію, изволя́ет прости́ться на дрёве, / ёже спасти челове́ка.

Сла́ва Отць и Сы́ну и Свято́му Д́уху.
and to the Holy Spirit.

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

Tone 1:

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.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O

Духу.

И ныне и присно и во веки веков. Аминь.

* Седален, глас 1.

Страдания честного настоящий день, / яможе светила совершенная, возсияют миру: / Христос бо грядет страданы благостию, / вся содержаї длини, изволяет простретися на дреїв, / еже спастї человека.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.

Чтец: И ныне и присно и во веки веков. Аминь.

Чтется кафизма 5-я
Первая статия : Псалмы 32, 33

Чтец: Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.

Лик: И ныне и присно и во веки веков. Аминь.

Аллилуїа, аллилуїа, аллилуїа. Слава Тебе Боже. (трижды)

Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.

Чтец: И ныне и присно и во веки веков. Аминь.

Вторая статия 5 кафизма
Псалмы 34, 35

Чтец: Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.

Лик: И ныне и присно и во веки веков. Аминь.

Аллилуїа, аллилуїа, аллилуїа. Слава Тебе
God. (thrice)

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

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

Tone 1:

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.

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 6 is read. Psalms 37, 38, 39

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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 Third stasis of the Kathisma is read. Psalms 43, 44, 45

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)

Then the first stasis of the Kathisma 6 is read.

Request to transcribe text into Russian.
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 lovest man, grant remission of sins to those who venerate in faith Thy Holy Passion.

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

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

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 lovest man, grant remission of sins to those who venerate in faith Thy Holy Passion.

According to custom, the Gospel is read by the priest from the ambo and facing the people.

(If a deacon is serving, he holds the Gospel for the priest.)

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

* Седален, глас 8


Сла́ва Отцú и Сы́ну и Свято́му Дóху.

И нýне и прýсно и во вéки векóв. Ами́нь.

* Седален, глас 8


Диакон: И о сподо́битися на́м слéшанию Святáго Ева́нгелия, Господá
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]

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 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

беззакония мой очи сти. Сёрдце чисто сози жди во мне, Боже, и дух прав обнов и во у тробе моей. Не отвд жи мене от лица Твоего и Духа Твоего Святаго не оты ми от мене. Возда́жь ми ра́дость спасе́ния Твоего и Духом Влады́чным утверди́ мя. Научу́ беззако́нных путём Твоим, и нечестивии к Тебе́ обратятся́. Изба́ви мя от крови, Боже, Боже спасе́ния моего; возра́дуйся язык мой пра́вде Твоей. Го́споди, устн е мой отвергнешь, и уст а мой возвестят хвалу́ Твою. Яко́ же бы восхотел еси жертвы, дал бы́ убо: всесожжения не благою влышъ. Жёртва Богу дух сокрушен; сёрдце сокрушенно и смиренно Бог не уничжит. Ублажи, Го́споди, благоволнением Твоим Сио́на, и да сози́ждутся стёны Иерусали́мскя. Тогда благою влышъ жёртву пра́вды, возноше́ние и всесожжена́я; тогда́ возложат на олтár Твоей тельцы.

Диакон: Спаси́, Боже, ли́оди Твои́ и благослови́ достоя́ние Твоё́, посети́ ми́р Твой ми́лостию и щедротами, возвь́си рог христиа́н правосла́вных и низпослі́ на ны́ ми́лости́ Твоей бога́тья, мол́йти‌ вами всепречи́сть Влады́чицы нашея Богородицы и Приснодевы́ Марии́, сі́лою Честнаго́ и Животворя́щаго Креста́, предстательства́ честных Небесных́ Си́л безпльных, честнаго́, славнаго́ проро́ка, Предте́чи и Крестите́ля Иоа́нна, святых сланвых́ и всехва́льных́ Апо́стола́, юже во святых отце́х наше́х и вселе́нсих велі́ких учителей и святи́телей, Васи́лия Вели́кага, Григория́ Богосло́ва и Иоа́нна Златоустаго, юже во святых отца́ наше́го
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 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

Никола́й, архиепи́скопа Мирли́кскога, чудотво́рца, святых равноапо́стольных Мефо́дия и Кирья́ла, учителей словенских, святых равноапостольных великаго кня́зя Владими́ра и вели́каго кня́зя́ О́льги, иже во святых оте́ц на́ших вси́х Росси́й чудотво́рцев, Михайла, Петра́, Алексе́я, Йо́н, Фили́ппа и Ермо́гена, святых, славных и добропобедных мучеников, преподобных и богоносных оте́ц на́ших, святых и пра́ведных богооте́ц Иоа́ка́ма и Анны́ (и святаго имярек, егоже есть храм и егоже есть день), и всех святых. Молим Тя, многоми́лостиве Господи, услы́ши нас, гре́шных, моля́ющихся Тебе́, и поми́луй нас.

Лик: Го́споди, поми́луй. (12 раз)

Священник возгласно: Милостиво и щедротами и человеколобным единородным Твоего́ Сына, с Нимже благословен еси́, со пресвя́тым, и блага́им, и животворящим Твоим Ду́хом, ны́не и пры́сно, и во вси́ веков.

Лик: Ами́нь.

Песнь I *

* Ирмос: Непроходимое воплі́щее море, / Божий Своим веле́нием и́сушившею, / и пешешествовати́ сквозе́ ѐ́ Израильский лю́ди narcissа́ нашля́щему, / Го́сподеви́ пойм, славно бо просла́ви́ся. (x2)

Чтец: Слава́ Тебе́, Боже наш, слава́ Тебе́.

* Неизреченное Слова́ Божия схождение, / ёже Христи́с Тойже есть Бог и Человек, / ёже Бог невосхищением быти нещества́в, / внегда вообража́ться рабо́м, показу́ет
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 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.

**Чтец: Иа́ков рыда́ше Ио́сифова лише́ния, / и до́бий седи́ще на колеси́це, яко царь почита́емь: / египте́нци бо тогда́ сластём не порабо́тав, / воспрославля́шеся от Вёдущаго челове́ческая сердца, / и Посьлающаго ве́нёц нетле́нный.**

*Кондак Великаго понедельника, глас 8:

* Икос: На ры́дание ны́не прилож́ым ры́дание, / и изли́ем слéзы со Иа́ковом, / плáчущеся Ио́сифа приснóпамятнаго и целомúдреннаго, / порабо́щеннаго убо́ тéлом, дúшу же непорабо́шению соблóдшаго, / и Египтом всем цárствовавшаго: / Бог бо пода̀е́т рабо́м Своим ве́нёц нетле́нный.

**Песнь VIII * **

* Ирмос: Устра́шайся отрокóв благочестíвых, / сообра́знаго ду́ши несквёрного тéла, / и устра́нился воспитáнный в безме́рном веществе́, / неу́трожéн огнь, / приснозви́щу же изу́вáдшу плáмено, / вéчнуюю песнь воспевáшеся: / Гóспода, вся дела, пóйте, / и превозносите во вся вéки. (x2)

**Чтец:** Сла́ва Тебé, Бóже наш, сла́ва Тебé.

* Вас тогдá Мóйх учени́кóв позна́ют вси, а́ще Мóй зáповеди соблюде́т, / – гла́го́лет Спас дру́гóм, ко стра́сти идýй, / – мир имéйте в себе, и во всех, и смíрéнная мóдстующе возвы́ситеся, / и Гóспода зна́юще Мя пóйте, и превозносите во вся вéки. (x6)

Благослови́м Отца́, Сы́на и Свя́таго Ду́ха, Гóспода.
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 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.”

* Ч́їна сопроти́вна вам язы́ческа, да есть держа́ва купноро́дных, / не жрёбий бо Мой, мучительство же ра́зум самоизбра́нный. / Йже юбо предвы́шцый в вас бы́ти хоть́й други́х, / да есть всех посла́днейший, / и Го́спода зна́юще Мя па́йтё, и прервогоно́йте во вся ве́ки. (x4)

**Лик:** Хва́лим, благослови́м, покла́ня́емся Го́сподеви, по́оце и прервогоно́ще во вся ве́ки.

* Ирмос: Устра́шись отроко́в благочести́вых, / сообра́знаго ду́ши несквернаго тела, / и устрани́ся воспита́нный в безмернóм веществé, / неутру́ждён о́гь, / присножи́вши юже изу́видищу пламе́нь, / вёчную песнь воспе́ва́шся: / Го́спода, вся дела́, па́йтё, / и прервогоно́йте во вся ве́ки.

Честне́йшую не поем.

**Песнь IX * **

* Ирмос: Возвели́чил еси́, Христе́, ро́ждшу Тя Богоро́дичу, / от Нейже Созда́телю наш, / в подобостра́стное нам обле́кся еси́ тело, / на́ших пререше́ннй решительное. / Си́о ублажа́юще, вси рóди, / Тебе́ велича́ем. (x2)

**Чтец:** Сла́ва Тебе́, Бóже наш, сла́ва Тебе́.

* Сквёру́ну всю страстну́ю отрыйнуше, / досто́йный Божественного Ца́рствия ра́зум восприйимем благому́дрственный, / Твоим апо́столом предре́к есí, всех Прему́дросте, / в нёмже просла́витеся, свети́щее соли́ца светоза́рнее. (x6)
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.

Сла́ва Отц́у и Сы́ну и Свя́тому Ду́ху, и ны́не и прь́сно и во ве́ки веко́в. Ами́нь.

Взира́юще на Мя́, – рекл ес́и Господи́ Тво́й учени́ко́м, / – не му́дрствуйте высóчная, но соотве́дитесть смирё́нными. / Мо́ю, иже пи́о, пи́йте чáшу, / яко да во Цárствии Оте́ц со Мно́ю просла́вите́ся. (х4)

* Ирмос: Возвели́чил ес́и, Христе́, ро́ждющую Тя Бого́родицу, / от Не́йже Созда́телю нашу́, / в подобо́стрáнное нам облё́кся ес́и тёло, / на́ших прегре́шений решителе́ное. / Си́о ублажа́юще, вси рóди, / Тебé велича́ем.

Земнóй покло́н

Малая Ектения

Диакон: Пáки и пáки, ми́ром Го́споду помóлимся.

Лик: Господи́, помилуй.

Диакон: Заству́пи, спаси́, помилуй и сохран́и нас, Бóже, Тво́ею благо́да́тию.

Лик: Господи́, помилуй.

Диакон: Пресвятóю, пречистую, преблагословённую, слáвную Влады́чицу на́шу Богоро́дичу и Приснодéву Марíю со всéми свя́тыми помяну́вше, сáми сèбе и друг дру́га, и весь живóт наш Христé Бóгу предадíм.

Лик: Тебé, Господи́.

Иере́й: Яко́ Тя хва́лят вся Си́лы Небе́нья и Тебé слáву возы́сля́ем, Отц́у, и Сы́ну, и Свя́тому Ду́ху, ны́не и прь́сно, и во ве́ки веков́.
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

Лик: Ами́нь.

Чтец посреде церкве: Ексапостиларий: Черто́г Твой ві́жду, Спа́се мой, украш´ений, / і оде́жды не ў́мам, да вня́ду в онь, / просветь одеяне душй моей, / Светода́вче, и спаси́ мя.

Сла́ва Отцу и Сыну и Свято́му Ду́ху.

И паки: Черто́г Твой ві́жду, Спа́се мой, украш´ений, / і оде́жды не ў́мам, да вня́ду в онь, / просветь одеяне душй моей, / Светода́вче, и спаси́ мя.

И ны́не и прь́сно и во ве́ки веко́в. Ами́нь.

И паки: Черто́г Твой ві́жду, Спа́се мой, украш´ений, / і оде́жды не ў́мам, да вня́ду в онь, / просветь одеяне душй моей, / Светода́вче, и спаси́ мя.

На "Хвалите:"стихиры на 4, глас 1

Чтєц: пєалом 148 1 Хвалйте Господа с небес, хвальте Его в ви́ших. / Тебе подобает песнь Богу.

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

3 Хвалите Его, со́лнце и луна, хвалите
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.

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 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 psaltery and harp.

4 Ὅκι βλαγολούιτ Γοσπόδь в льохех Сво́йх, и вознесёт крótкия во спасενíе.

5 Восхва́ляться препо́дбннн во слáве и возра́дуются на лóжках сво́йх.

6 Возношё́вя Бóжия в горта́нн их, и меч́и оборо́ду острý в рука́х их:

7 сотвор́и отмше́нне во язы́цех, обличения в лю́дех, 

8 связá́ти цар́и их пúты, и слáвны́я их ручных окóвы желё́зными, 

9 сотвор́и в них суд напíсан. Сláва си́й бу́дет всем препо́дбным Егó.

Псалом 150.1 Хва́лите Бóга во святы́х Егó, хва́лите Егó во утверже́ннии си́лы Егó.

2 Хва́лите Егó на си́лах Егó, хва́лите Егó по мно́жеству вельчества́ Егó.

**Стихиры самогласны на 4, глас 1:**

* Гряд́ый Господь к вольной стра́сти, / апостолом глагóлаше на пут́и: / се восхóдим во Иерусали́м, / и преда́сться Сын Человéческий, / яко́же есть пíсано о Нем. / Прии́дите ŭбо и мы, очищénны́ми смýслы, / сце́сту́м Ему́, и сра́спнёмся, и умертвы́мся Егó рáди жите́йском сластéм, / да и оживéм с Ним, и услýшим вопли́оша Егó: / не ктóмu в земнóй Иерусали́м, за е́же страда́ти, / но восхо́джu ко Отцу́ Моемu и Оте́щу вашemu, / и Бóгу Моемu и Бóгу вашемu, / и совозвéщu вас в го́рний Иерусали́м, / в Цáрство Небéсное.

3 Хва́лите Егó во гла́се трóбнem, / хва́лите Егó во псалти́ри и гúслех.
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.
Priest: Glory to Thee Who hast shown forth the light.

Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, 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, 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.

**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 мирна и безгрешна, у Господа просьим.

**Лик:** Пода́й, Господи.

**Диакон:** Ангела мирна, вёра наста́вника, хранителья душ и телес наших, у Господа просьим.

**Лик:** Пода́й, Господи.

**Диакон:** Проще́ния и оставле́ния грехов и прегреше́ний наших, у Господа просьим.

**Лик:** Пода́й, Господи.

**Диакон:** Добрых и поле́нных душам на́шим, и ми́ра мирови, у Господа просьим.

**Лик:** Пода́й, Господи.

**Диакон:** Проче́е вре́мя живота́ на́шего в ми́ре и покаянии сконча́ти, у Господа просьим.

**Лик:** Пода́й, Господи.

**Диакон:** Христиа́нских конч́ины живота́ наше́го, безболе́зенные, непосты́ды, мирны и доброго отве́та на стра́шном суди́щи Христо́ве просьим.

**Лик:** Пода́й, Господи.

**Диакон:** Пресвятую, пре́чистую, преблагословенную, славную Влады́чицу на́шу Богородицу и Приснодеву Марио со все́ми свя́тыми помяну́вше, са́ми себé и друг дру́га, и весь живот наш Христу́ Божу предадим.

**Лик:** Тебе́, Господи.

**Иерей:** Яко Бог милости, щедрот и человеколюбия еси, и Тебе славу возсылаем, Отцу́, и Сы́ну, и Святому Духу, ныне и присно, и во веки веков.
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 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

Пресвята́я Тро́иц̄е, поми́луй нас; Господи, очи́сти грехи́ на́ша; Влады́ко, просто́ беззако́ния на́ша; Свя́тый, посети́ и исцели́ не́моши на́ша, имене́ Твоего́ ра́ди.

Господи, поми́луй. (трижды)

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ны́не и пры́сно и во ве́ки веко́в. А́мйн.

Отче́ наш, Йже́ есі́ на Небесе́х, да свя́тй́ться І́мя Тво́е, да прийдет Ца́рство Тво́е, да буде́т во́ля Тво́й, яко на Небеси́ и на землі́. Хлеб наш на́сущный да́ждь нам днесь; и оста́ви нам до́лги на́ша, я́коже и мы оставля́ем должнико́м на́шим; и не введи́ нас во искуше́ніе, но изба́ви нас от лукáваго.

Иерей: Яко Тво́е есть Ца́рство и сі́ла и сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́на и Свята́го Ду́ха и ны́не и пры́сно и во ве́ки веко́в.

Чтец: Ами́нь.

В хры́ме стоя́ще сла́вы Твоей, на небеси стоя́ти мні́, Бого́родица, дверь небе́сная, отвё́рзи нам двё́ри милос́ти Твоей!

Господи, поми́луй. (40 раз)

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ны́не и пры́сно и во ве́ки веко́в. А́мйн.

Честн̄ейшу Херуві́м и сла́внейшую без сравн̄ія Серафі́м, без исти́нания Бо́га Сло́ва ро́ждшую, сущу́ю Бого́родицу, Тя велича́ем.

Йменем Госпо́дним благослов̄й, отче.

Священник: Сый благослов̄ён Христи́с
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

Then the reader immediately begins the first hour.

First Hour

 Бог наш, всегда, ныне и присно и во веки веков.

Чтет: Аминь.

Небесный Царь, ве́ру утверди, язы́ки укроти, мир умир, святый храм сей [святую обитель сию] до́бре сохрани́й: прёжде отшё́дняя отцы́ и бра́тию на́шу в селéниях пра́ведных учий, и нас в покая́нии и исповéдении приими́, яко Бла́гий и Человеколю́бец.

Священник произносит молитву св. Ефрема Сириня:

Священник: Го́споди и Влады́ко живота́ моего́, дух пра́здности, уны́ния, любонача́ля, и празднислова́ния не да́жь ми. Ве́ликй земной поклон.

Дух же целому́дря, смиренно́мудрия, терпё́ния, и любв, да́руй ми рабу́ Твоему́. Ве́ликй земной поклон.

Ей, Го́споди Цари́ю, да́руй ми зре́ти мой прегреше́ния, и не осужда́ти бра́та моего́, яко благослове́н ес́и во ве́ки веков, а́минь. Ве́ликй земной поклон.

И 12 поклонов малых поясных с молитвой: Боже, оч́исти мя, грё́шнаго.

Го́споди и Влады́ко живота́ моего́, дух пра́здности, уны́ния, любонача́ля, и празднислова́ния не да́жь ми. Дух же целому́дря, смиренно́мудрия, терпё́ния, и любв, да́руй ми рабу́ Твоему́. Ей, Го́споди Цари́ю, да́руй ми зре́ти мой прегреше́ния, и не осужда́ти бра́та моего́, яко благослове́н ес́и во ве́ки веков, а́минь. Ве́ликй земной поклон.
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

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.
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 king and God. Prostration.

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 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.

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 incorruptible.

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
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.

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 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 both 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.

The End

**Лик поет многолетие.**

**Лик:** Великаго Господи́на и отца́ на́шего Кири́лла Свято́йшаго Патриа́рха Мосќовскаго и все́й Ру́си, и господи́на на́шего Высокопреосвященныхшейшаго Иларiona Митрополита Во́сто́чно-Америка́нскаго и Нью-Йо́ркскаго, Первоиерая́рха Ру́сскаго Зарубе́жнага́ Це́ркве́, и Господи́на на́шего Преосвященне́йшихаго Петра, Архие́пископа Чикагскаго и Сро́дне-Америка́нскаго, страну́ сию́, вла́сти и во́инство е́я, Богохра́нную страну́ Росси́йство и правосла́вных лю́ди е́я во оте́чествии и разсе́ении сусъя, прихожа́н свято́го хра́ма сего́ (или: свято́й об́ители сей), и вся правосла́вныя христиа́ны, Господи́, сохрани́ их на мно́гая лёта.