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
twill, 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 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 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 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 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

Слáва Отцú и Сýну и Святóму Дúху, и нýне и прýсно и во вêки векóв. Амýнь.

Пресвятаа Тро́ице, помйльй нас; Гóсподи, очьисти грехи наша; Владько, прость беззакония наша; Святый, посети и исцели не́моши наша, имене Твоего́ ра́ди.

Гóсподи, помйлы́й. (трижды)

Слáва Отцú и Сýну и Святóму Дúху, и нýне и прýсно и во вêки векóв. Амýнь.

Óтче наш, Ёже еси́ на Небесëх, да свя́ться Ёмя Твоё́, да при́йдет Цáрстви́е Твоё́, да будет во́ля Тво́й, яко на Небеси́ и на землì. Хлеб наш насу́шьный да́ждь нам дане́с; и остáви нам до́лги на́ша, якоже и мы оставлю́ем должнико́м на́шим; и не введи́ нас во иску́шение, но избáви нас от лукáваго.

Иерей: Яко Твоёе есть Цáрство и сýла и слáва Отцá и Сýна и Святáго Дúха и нýне и прýсно и во вêки векóв.

Чтеп: Амýнь.

Тропары, глас 1

Спаси Гóсподи лю́ди Тво́й,/ и благословёр достойне Твоё/, побédы православным хрístиáном на сопротивныя дáruya,/* и Твоé сохраня́я Крестóм Твоим жительство.

Слáва Отцú и Сýну и Святóму Дúху.

Вознесёй ся на Крест вóлею,/* тезоиме́нитому Твоему́ нóвому жительству/ щедротé ТвоÝ дárуй, Христи́ Бóже, возвесьли нас силою Твоéю/, побédы да́й нам на сопостáты,/
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

пособым имущим Твоё оружие мира, // непобедимую победу.

И ныне и присно и во века веков. Аминь.

Представительство страшное и непостыдное,// не прэзри Благая молитв наших, Всепетая Богородице,// утвердї православных жительство,// спасй лёди Твої, и подацъ им с небесё победу,// занёродиллйй ей Бого, едиа благословённая.

Священник: Помлйуй нас, Боже, по великей милости Твоей, молим Ти ся, усльшли и помлйуй.

Лик: Господи, помлйуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Ещё молимся о Великом Господи и отцъ нашем, Святейшем Патриархе Кирилле; и о господи и нашем Высокопреосвящёнейшем Митрополите Илларионе, Первоиерархе Русскаго Зарубежья Церкве; и о господи и нашем Преосвящёнейшем Архиепископе Петре, и о всей во Христё братии нашей.

Лик: Господи, помлйуй. (трижды, медленно если нет диакона)

Диакон: Ещё молимся о стране сей [эже живем], властех и воинстве ея, о Богохранййей странё Российйййей, и о православных людех ея во отечествии и разсёянни сущих, и о спасени их

Лик: Господи, помлйуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Ещё молимся за всю братию и за вся христианы.

Лик: Господи, помлйуй. (трижды)

Иерей возглашение: Яко милостив и
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**

During the chanting of the Six Psalms, the priest reads the 12 prayers of Light.

**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

человеколюбец Бог еси́, и Тебé слáву возсыла́ем, Отцу́, и Сýну, и Святóму Дóху, нýне и приýсно, и во вéки векóв.

**Лик:** Амйнь.

**Лик:** Именем Госпо́дним благословй óтче.

Свяще́нник, изображая кадилом крест перед престолом возглашает:

Свяще́нник: Сláва Святе́й и Единос́ущей и Животворя́щей и Нераздёльней Тро́ице вре́дна, нýне и приýсно и во вéки векóв.

**Лик:** Амйнь.

В храме гасится весь свет;

тушатся свечи.

И начинаем шестопсалмие

**Чтец:** Сláва в вы́шних Бóгу, и на землí мир, в человéческом благожелáние.

(трижды, каждý раз с крестным знамением и поясным поклоном)

Гóсподи, устнé мои отвéрзь, и уста́ мой возвесть тхвалу́ Твою́. (дважды)

**Псалом 3.**

Гóсподи, что ся умно́жиша стужа́ующи ми? Мно́зи воста́йт на мя, мно́зи глаголют душй мо́ей: несть спасёния емú в Бóзе егó. Ты же, Гóсподи, Застúпник мой есй, слáва мо́й и возно́сй главу́ мо́й. Гла́сом мойм ко
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

Господу воззвáх, и услóшá я мóт от горóesty Свóеї. Аз уснóух, и спáх, востáх, я́ко Господь застúпит мóя. Не убо́йся от тем людёй, окрést напáдающих нá мóю. Воскреснý, Господи, спаси мá, Боже мóй, я́ко Ты поразил е́сí вся враждующá мóй всúе: зóбы грéшников сокрушил е́сí. Господнó есть спасéние, и нá лю́дех Тво́ых благсóлóвéние Тво́е.
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 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

Ты усыл̄шиши, Гόсподи Бόже мой. Яко рех: да не когда́ порадуют ми ся врази мой: и ветня подвижатися ногам моим, на мя велеречеваша. Яко аз на рабы готов, и болέзнь мой предо мною есть выну. Яко беззако́ние моё аз возвещу и попеку́ся о грезе́ моем. Врази же мои живут и укрепышася паче мене, и умно́жишася ненави́дящи ми без пра́вды. Возда́о́щи ми злая возбла́гαя оболгάху мя, занε гоня́х благосг̄нъю. Не оста́ви мене, Гόсподи Бόже мой, не отступи́ от мене. Во́мь в помо́щь мою, Гόсподи спасе́ния моегó.

Не оста́ви мене, Гόсподи Бόже мой, не отступи́ от мене. Во́мь в помо́щь мою, Гόсподи спасе́ния моегó.

Псалом 62.

Бóже, Бóже мой, к Тебé утреною, возжадá Тебé душá мой, коль мнóжище Тебé плоть мой, в земле́ пусте и непроходне, и безвóдне. Тáко во святèм яви́ся Тебé, ви́деть силу Твою и слáву Твою. Яко лу́чши мйлость Тво́й паче живóт, устнё мои́ похвалите Тя. Тáко благословл̄ю Тя в животе́ мо́ем, о имени Тво́ем воздёж ру́це мой. Яко от тýка и ма́сти да исполни́тся душа́ мой, и устн̄а́ма рáдости вост́вают Тя устá мой. Аще помина́х Тя на постели мо́ей, на утре́них поучáхся в Тя. Яко бы́л есй Помо́щник мой, и в крóве кри́лу Твоебы возвра́дуся. Прильбе́ душа́ мой по Тебé, мене же прият десни́ца Твои. Ти́н же всу́е иска́ша душу мою, виндют в преисподня землі́, предадятся в руки ору́жия, части́ лісовом будут. Царь же возвеселится о Бóзе, похвалится всяки
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

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

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

Уда́ли еси́ знáемых мо́й от мене́, положи́ша ма́й мéрзость себé: прéдан бы́х и не исхо́жда́х. О́чи мо́й изнене́го́стве от ни́щеты́, воззвáх к Тебé, Гóсподи, весь день, возде́х к Тебé ру́це мо́й. Едá мéртвыми твори́ши чудесá? Или́ вра́чеве воскресéть, и исповéдéться Тебé? Едá повéесть кто во гробе мýлость Тво́й, и истину Тво́й в поги́бели? Едá познáна бу́дут во тьме чудесá Тво́й, и прáвда Тво́й в землë забвё́ней? И аз к Тебé, Гóсподи, воззвáх и úтро молитвá мо́й предвари́т Тя. Вскúю, Гóсподи, отрё́ши дóшу мо́ю, отвра́щаéши лице́ Твоé от менé? Ни́ц есмь аз, и в труд́ёх от ю́ности моëй; вознëс же ся, смири́ся, и изнене́го́х. На мне пре́йдо́ша гнёви Тво́й, устра́шénia Тво́й возму́тиша мя, обы́до́ша мя я́ко водá, весь день одержа́ша мя вкúпе. Уда́ли еси́ от менé дру́гá и искренняя, и знáемых мо́й от страстéй.

Гóсподи Бóже спасéния моёгó, во дни воззвáх, и в но́щи пред Тобóю. Да вий́дет пред Тя молит́ва мо́й: приклони́ у́хо Твоé к молéнию моемú.

Псалом 102.

Благословéй, ду́ше мо́й, Гóспода, и ве́сь вну́тренняя мо́й íмá свя́тое Егó. Благословéй, ду́ше мо́й, Гóспода, и не забыва́й ве́сех возда́ний Егó, очища́ющаго ве́сь беззакóния твоé, исцéляющаго ве́сь неду́ти тво́й, избавля́ющаго от истлéния живóт тво́й, венча́ющаго тя мýлостью и щедро́тами,
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.

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 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

Deacon: О стране сей [ёже живём], властех и воинстве ея, о Богохранімей стране Російстей і о православных лідех ея во отчестви и разсєаніи суящих, і о спасєніи их, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: О ёже изба́вити лю́ди Свой от враг ви́димых и неви́димых, в нас же утверді́ти единомы́сліе, братолю́бие и благочестіе, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: О гр́де сем, (или о ве́си сей, или о святей обітили сей), вс́ком гр́де, стране и ве́рою живущих в них, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: О благорасторовении возду́хов, о изобилии плодов земных и време́н имирных, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: О пла́вающих, путешествующих, недугующих, страждущих, плене́нных и о спасе́ніи их, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: О изба́витися нам от всъкия ско́рби, гне́ва и ну́жды, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Засту́п, спаси́, помилуй и сохрані́ нас, Боже, Твоєю благодатью.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Пресвяту́ю, пречистую, преблагослове́нную, славную
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 preceeds 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

Владычицу нашу Богоро́дицу и Приснодеву Марию со всèми святыми помяну́вше, сáми себé и друг дру́га, и весь живот наш Христу́ Бóгу предади́м.

**Лик:** Тебе, Гóсподи.

**Иерей:** Яко подоба́ет Тебе всéкая слáва, честь и поклонение, Отцу́, и Сы́ну, и Свято́му Дóху, ны́не и прíйсно, и во ве́ки векóв.

**Лик:** Амй́нь.

**Диакон:** Аллилуй́а глас 8й

**Стих 1:** От но́щи утрнает дух мой к Тебе́, Бóже, зане свет повелéния Твой на землі.

**Лик:** Аллилуй́а, аллилуй́а, аллилуй́а.

**Стих 2:** Прáвде научите́ся живу́щии на землі.

**Лик:** Аллилуй́а, аллилуй́а, аллилуй́а.

**Стих 3:** За́вишь приймет лю́ди ненака́занны́я.

**Лик:** Аллилуй́а, аллилуй́а, аллилуй́а.

**Стих 4:** Приложи́ им зла, Гóсподи, приложи́ зла слáвным землі.

**Лик:** Аллилуй́а, аллилуй́а, аллилуй́а.

Глас 8: (тропарь Великий Понедельник)

Се, Жених грядёт в полунощи, / и блажён раб, егóже обрьщет бдяща, / недостоин же па́ки, егóже обрьщет
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, / 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 9 is read.

И паки: Се, Жених гряде́т в полунощи, / и благо́н раб, егóже обря́щет бдя́ща, / недосто́ин же паки, егóже обря́щет уныва́юща. / Блю́ди убо́, душё́ мой, не сном отяго́тися, / да не сме́рти предана́ бúdeши и Цárствия вне затвори́шись, / но воспря́н зову́щи: Свят, Свят, Свят еси́, Бóже, / Богоро́дицею поми́луй нас.

И ны́не и прь́сно и во ве́ки веко́в. А́ми́нь.

Чтется кафисма 9-я

Лик: Го́споди, поми́луй. (трижды) Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху.

Чтет: И ны́не и прь́сно и во ве́ки веко́в. А́ми́нь.
Psalms 64, 65, 66

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. Psalm 67

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 68, 69

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 4 [Troparion Melody]:

Brethren, let us love the Bridegroom and prepare our lamps with care, / shining with the virtues and right faith; / that, like the wise virgins of

* Седален, глас 4.

Жениха, братье, возлюбим, / свещь свой украсим, / в добродетелях сиящее и вере правой: / да яко мудрыя Господни дея / готови
the Lord, / we may be ready to enter with Him into the wedding feast. // For God the Bridegroom grants to all the crowns incorruptible.

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

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

Brethren, let us love the Bridegroom and prepare our lamps with care, / shining with the virtues and right faith; / that, like the wise virgins of the Lord, / we may be ready to enter with Him into the wedding feast. // For God the Bridegroom grants to all the crowns incorruptible.

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 10 is read. Psalms 70, 71

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 72, 73

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

Brethren, let us love the Bridegroom and prepare our lamps with care, / shining with the virtues and right faith; / that, like the wise virgins of the Lord, / we may be ready to enter with Him into the wedding feast. // For God the Bridegroom grants to all the crowns incorruptible.

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 10 is read. Psalms 70, 71

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 72, 73

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

Brethren, let us love the Bridegroom and prepare our lamps with care, / shining with the virtues and right faith; / that, like the wise virgins of the Lord, / we may be ready to enter with Him into the wedding feast. // For God the Bridegroom grants to all the crowns incorruptible.

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 Second stasis of the Kathisma is read. Psalms 72, 73

Reader: Glory to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
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 74, 75, 76

**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 4:**

The priests and scribes with wicked envy / gathered a lawless council against Thee, / and persuaded Judas to betray Thee. / Shamelessly he went and spoke against Thee to the transgressing people: / “What will ye give me, and I will betray Him into your hands?” / Deliver our souls, O Lord, // from the condemnation that was his.

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 4:**

The priests and scribes with wicked envy / gathered a lawless council against Thee, / and persuaded Judas to betray Thee. / Shamelessly he went and spoke against Thee to the

---

**Лик:** И ныне и присно и во ве́ки веков. А́минь.

Аллила́уа, аллила́уа, аллила́уа. Сла́ва Тебе́ Боже. (трижды)

Го́споди, помилуй. (трижды)

Сла́ва Отцу и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху.

**Чтец:** И ныне и присно и во ве́ки веков. А́минь.

Третья статия 10 кафизмы
Псалмы 74, 75, 76

**Чтец:** Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ныне и присно и во ве́ки веков. А́минь.

Аллила́уа, аллила́уа, аллила́уа. Сла́ва Тебе́ Боже. (трижды)

---

* Седален, глас 4.

Сове́т, Спа́се, беззако́нный на Тя, / свящё́нницы и книжни́цы за́вистию собра́вше лют́е, / в преда́тельство подвиго́ша И́уду: / тёмже безсту́дно исхожда́ше, глаго́лаше на Тя беззако́ным льдем: / что ми, глаго́лет, дади́те, / и аз вам Егó преда́м в руки ва́ша; / осужде́ния сего́ изба́ви, Го́споди, ду́ши на́ша.

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху.

И ныне и присно и во ве́ки веков. А́минь.

* Седален, глас 4.

Сове́т, Спа́се, беззако́нный на Тя, / свящё́нницы и книжни́цы за́вистию собра́вше лют́е, / в преда́тельство подвиго́ша И́уду: / тёмже безсту́дно исхожда́ше, глаго́лаше на Тя
transgressing people: / “What will ye give me, and I will betray Him into your hands?” / Deliver our souls, O Lord, // from the condemnation that was his.

**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.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Then the first stasis of the Kathisma 11 is read. Psalm 77</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Reader:</strong> Glory to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Choir:</strong> Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. <em>(thrice)</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lord, have mercy. <em>(thrice)</em></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Glory to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Reader:</strong> Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.</td>
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<tr>
<th>Then the Second stasis of the Kathisma is read. Psalms 78, 79, 80</th>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Reader:</strong> Glory to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Choir:</strong> Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. <em>(thrice)</em></td>
</tr>
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<td>Lord, have mercy. <em>(thrice)</em></td>
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<td>Glory to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</td>
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<td><strong>Reader:</strong> Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.</td>
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<th>Then the Third stasis of the Kathisma is read.</th>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Reader:</strong> Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.</td>
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Беззаконным людем: / что ми, глаголет, дадіте, / и аз вам Егó преда́м в ру́ки ва́ша; / осуждéния сего избáви, Госьподи, души ва́ша.

**Лик:** Госьподи, поми́луй. *(трижды)*

Сла́ва Отцó и Сы́ну и Свято́му Дóху.

**Чтєц:** И нь́не и прй́сно и во вє́ки векóв. Амі́нь.
Tone 8:

Impious Judas with avaricious thoughts plots against the Master, / and ponders how he will betray Him. / He falls away from the light and accepts the darkness; / he agrees upon the payment and sells Him that is above all price; / and as the reward for his actions, in his misery / he receives a hangman’s noose and death in agony. / O Christ our God, deliver us from such a fate as his, // and grant remission of sins to those who celebrate with love Thy most pure 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:

Impious Judas with avaricious thoughts plots against the Master, / and ponders how he will betray Him. / He falls away from the light and accepts the darkness; / he agrees upon the payment and sells Him that is above all price; / and as the reward for his actions, in his misery / he receives a hangman’s noose and death in agony. / O Christ our God, deliver us from such a fate as his, // and grant remission of sins to those who celebrate with love Thy most pure Passion.

* Седален, глас 8

Иу́да рáзумом сребролюбстует, / на Учите́ля враждё́бне подви́зается, / совё́тует, поуча́ется преда́нию, / свё́та отпáда́ет, тьму при́йм, / согла́ша́ет цéну, прода́ет Безцё́нное: / тёмже и удавле́ние, возмё́зди е́же соде́я, / обрета́ет окая́нный, и лóтую смерть, / преда́в Тебе́, Господа. / Того нас чàсти избáви, Христé Бóже, / прегрешéй оставлéние да́руя, / прáзддующим вéрою пречистью страсть Тво́ё.

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сыну́ и Свято́му Дóху.

И ньне и пр́йсно и во вéки векóв. Амйн.

* Седален, глас 8

Иу́да рáзумом сребролюбстует, / на Учите́ля враждё́бне подви́зается, / совё́тует, поуча́ется преда́нию, / свё́та отпáда́ет, тьму при́йм, / согла́ша́ет цéну, прода́ет Безцё́нное: / тёмже и удавле́ние, возмё́зди е́же соде́я, / обрета́ет окая́нный, и лóтую смерть, / преда́в Тебе́, Господа. / Того нас чàсти избáви, Христé Бóже, / прегрешéй оставлéние да́руя, / прáзддующим вéрою пречистью страсть Тво́ё.
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 vouchsafe unto us the hearing of 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, § 90 through § 96 [Matthew 22:15 -23:39]

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 Thy 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 Deacon: Спаси, Боже, люди Твои и благослови достояние Твоё, посети мир Твоей милостию и щедротами, возъви рог христиан православных и низпосели на ны милости Твоей богатыя, молитвами всепечьи Владычицы нашей Богородицы и Приснодевы Марии, силою Честнаго и
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.

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 2:

Reader: Think, wretched soul, upon the hour of the end; / recall with fear how the fig tree was cut down. / Work diligently with the talent that is given to thee; / be vigilant and cry aloud: // May we not be left outside the bridal chamber of Christ!

Ikos: Why art thou slothful, O my wretched soul? Why dost thou waste thy days in thinking of unprofitable cares? Why art thou busy with the things that pass away? The last hour is at hand and we shall soon be parted from all that is here. While there is still time, return to soberness and cry: I have sinned against Thee, O my Savior, do not cut me down like the unfruitful fig tree; but, O Christ, in Thy compassion take pity on me as I call on Thee in fear: May we not be left outside the bridal chamber of Christ!

The usual censing takes place during the 8'th Ode

Deacon: Заступи, спаси, помилуй и сохрани нас, Боже, Твоёю благодатию.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Deacon: Пресвятую, прекийстую, преблагословенную, славную Владычицу нашу Богородицу и Приснодеву Марию со всеми святыми помянувше, сами себе и друг друга, и весь живёт наш Христу Бого предадим.

Лик: Тебе, Господи.

Иерей: Ты бо еси Царь мира и Спас душ наших, и Тебе славу возсылаем, Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу, ныне и присно и во веки веков.

Лик: Аминь.

* Кондак Великаго Вторника, глас 4

Чтет: Час, душа, конца помысливши, и посечения смоковницы убоявшися, и даный тебе талант / трудолюбно делай, окаянная, бодрствуя и зовущи: да не пребудем вне чертога Христова.


Двупесец господина Космы Мамонского, глас
Ode VIII

Irmos, Tone 2: The three holy Children were not obedient to the decree of the tyrant; / but when cast into the furnace they confessed God, singing: // O all ye works of the Lord, bless the Lord.

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

Let us cast aside slothfulness and go to meet Christ, the immortal Bridegroom, with brightly shining lamps and with hymns crying: O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord.

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

May there be sufficient oil of fellowship in the vessels of our soul, and then we shall not lose our reward because we have gone to buy oil; and let us sing: O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord.

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

Ye have all received equal grace from God; cause your talent to increase, with the help of Christ who gave it you, and sing: O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord.

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

Katavasia, Tone 2: The three holy Children were not obedient to the decree of the tyrant; / but when cast into the furnace they confessed God, singing: // O
all ye works of the Lord, bless the Lord.

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

Ode IX

Irmos, Tone 2: Thou hast enclosed within thy womb the God whom nothing can enclose, / and thou hast brought joy into the world. // We sing thy praises, O most holy Virgin..

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

“Watch”. Thou hast said to Thy disciples, O loving Savior. “For ye know not in what hour the Lord shall come to reward every man.”

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

At Thy fearful second coming, O Master, number me with the sheep at Thy right hand, overlooking the multitude of my sins.

Katavasia, Tone 2: Thou hast enclosed within thy womb the God whom nothing can enclose, / and thou hast brought joy into the world. // We sing thy praises, O most holy Virgin..

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.

Young men and virgins, elders with the younger; let them praise the name of the Lord, for exalted is the name of Him a-lone.

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:**

Into the splendor of Thy saints how shall I enter? / For I am unworthy, / and if I dare to come into the bridal chamber, / my clothing will accuse me, since it is not a wedding garment; / and I shall be cast out

Изра́илевым, лю́дем, приближа́ющемся́ Ему́.

Псалом 149.1 Воспо́йте Госпо́де́ви песнь но́вую, хвале́ние Его́ в це́ркви преподобных.

2 Да возвеселится Изра́иль о Сотворо́шем е́го, и сы́нове Сио́ни возра́дуются о Царе́ сво́е́м.

3 Да восхва́лят ´имя Его́ в лице, в тимпа́не и псалти́ри да пои́т Ему́.

4 Ёя благоле́йт Госпо́дь в ли́дех Сво́их, и вознесёт кроткия во спасе́нне.

5 Восхва́ляться преподо́бнны во славе и возра́дуются на ложа́х сво́их.

6 Возношения Божия в гора́нн их, и мечъ обо́о́дъ остро́ в ру́ка́ их:

7 сотвори́ть отмщение во язы́чех, обличени́я в ли́дех,

8 свяжа́ти ца́р и их путь, и славныя их ручны́ оковы же́лзными,

9 сотвори́ть в них суд напи́сан. Сла́ва си́я бу́дет всем преподо́бным Его́.

Псалом 150.1 Хвалите Божа во свя́тых Егó, хвалите Егó во утвержении си́лы Егó.

2 Хвалите Егó на си́лах Егó, хвалите Егó по мно́жеству ве́личествия Егó.

Станыры са́могласны на 4, глас 1:

* Во све́тлостех свя́тых Тво́их, / кáкo внизу недо́сто́йный? / А́ще бо держну́ совнити в чертóг, / о́де́жда́ я облича́ет, я́ко несть бра́чна, / и свéзан изве́ржен бу́ду от анге́лов. /
Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, / 
praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

Repeat: Into the splendor of Thy saints 
how shall I enter? / For I am 
unworthy, / and if I dare to come into 
the bridal chamber, / my clothing will 
accuse me, since it is not a wedding 
garment; / and I shall be cast out by 
the Angels, bound hand and foot. / 
Cle
anse, O Lord, the filth from my 
soul // and save me in Thy love for 
mankind.

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

Tone 2: I slumber in slothfulness of soul, 
O Christ the Bridegroom; / I have no lamp 
that burns with virtue, / and like the 
foolish virgins I go wandering when it is 
time to act. / Close not Thy 
compassionate heart against me, Master, / 
but dispel dark sleep from me and rouse 
me up; / and lead me with the wise virgins 
into the bridal chamber, / where those who 
feast sing with pure voice unceasingly: // 
O Lord, glory to Thee.

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

Tone 2: I slumber in slothfulness of soul, 
O Christ the Bridegroom; / I have no lamp 
that burns with virtue, / and like the 
foolish virgins I go wandering when it is 
time to act. / Close not Thy 
compassionate heart against me, 
Master, / but dispel dark sleep from 
me and rouse me up; / and lead me
with the wise virgins into the bridal chamber, / where those who feast sing with pure voice unceasingly: // O Lord, glory to Thee.

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 4: O my soul, thou hast heard the condemnation / of him who hid his talent: / hide not the word of God. / Proclaim His wonders, / increase the gifts of grace entrusted to thee. // and thou shalt enter into the joy of thy Lord.

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

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 4: O my soul, thou hast heard the condemnation / of him who hid his talent: / hide not the word of God. / Proclaim His wonders, / increase the gifts of grace entrusted to thee. // and thou shalt enter into the joy of thy Lord.

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

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 4: O my soul, thou hast heard the condemnation / of him who hid his talent: / hide not the word of God. / Proclaim His wonders, / increase the gifts of grace entrusted to thee. // and thou shalt enter into the joy of thy Lord.

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: Grant this, 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 безгрёшна, у Господа просьим.

Лик: Подай, Господи.

Диакон: Ангела мирна, верна наставника, хранителя душ и телес наших, у Господа просьим.

Лик: Подай, Господи.

Диакон: Прощения и оставления грехов и прегрешений наших, у Господа просьим.

Лик: Подай, Господи.

Диакон: Добрых и полезных душам нашим, и мира мирови, у Господа просьим.

Лик: Подай, Господи.

Диакон: Прочее врея живота нашего в мире и покаянии скончати, у Господа просьим.

Лик: Подай, Господи.

Диакон: Христианская кончины живота нашего, безболезненные, непостыдны, мирны и доброго ответа на страшнем судищ и Христове просьим.

Лик: Подай, Господи.

Диакон: Пресвятую, пречистую, преблагословенную, славную Владычицу нашу Богородицу и Приснодеву Марию со всеми святами помянувше, сами себя и друг друга, и весь живот наш Христу Божу предадим.

Лик: Тебе, Господи.

Иерей: Яко Бог милости, щедрот и человеколюбия еси, и Тебе славу возсылаем, Отцу, и Сыну, и Святому Духу, ныне и присно, и во ве́ки веков.
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 6: Come, ye faithful, and let us serve the Master eagerly, / for He gives riches to His servants. / Each of us according to the measure that we have received, / let us increase the talent of grace. / Let one gain wisdom through good deeds; / let another celebrate the Liturgy with beauty; / let another share his faith by preaching to the uninstructed; / let another give his wealth to the poor. / So shall we increase what is entrusted to us, / and as faithful stewards of His grace / we shall be counted worthy of the Master’s joy. / Bestow this joy upon us, Christ our God, // in Thy love for mankind.

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.

When Thou shalt come, O Jesus, in glory

* Стихиры на стиховне, глас 6
Прииди́те, вё́рни, / дёлаим усёрдно Влады́це, / подава́ет бо рабо́м бога́тство, / и по равенству кийждо да многоусугу́би́м благо́дати талант, / о́в убо мûдрость да приносит дёлы благи́ми, / ов же слûжбу свётности да соверша́ет. / Да приобъяется же слово́м вё́рный тайны ненаучённому, / и да расточа́ет бога́тство убóгим други́й, / сîце бо заимовáнное многоусугу́бим, / и яко строителе вёрнии благо́дати, / Влады́чния ра́дости сподобимся. / Той нас сподоби, Христе Бóже, / яко Человеколобец.

* Егда́ приидешь во слáве со
with the angelic hosts / and shalt sit upon 
the throne of judgment, / do not send me 
from Thy presence, O good Shepherd. / 
Thou dost accept those who stand upon 
the right, / but those upon the left have 
turned away from Thee. / Destroy me not 
with the goats, though I am hardened in 
sin, / but number me with the sheep on 
Thy right hand, // and save me in Thy love 
for mankind.

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.

O Bridegroom, surpassing all in beauty, / 
Thou hast called us to the spiritual feast of 
Thy bridal chamber. / Strip from me 
the disfigurement of sin, / through 
participation in Thy sufferings; / clothe me 
in the glorious robe of Thy beauty, / and in 
Thy compassion // make me feast with joy 
at Thy Kingdom.

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 7:

Behold my soul, the Master entrusts thee 
with a talent. / Receive His gift with fear; 
make it gain interest for Him; / distribute 
to the needy, and make the Lord thy 
friend. / So shalt thou stand on the right 
hand when He comes in glory, / and thou 
shalt hear His blessed words: / “Enter, 
servant, into the joy of thy Lord.” / I have 
gone astray, O Savior, // but in Thy great 
mercy count me worthy of this joy.

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 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.

Бога Слова рождшую, сущую Богородицу, Тя величиаем.

Именем Господним благослови, отче.

Священник: Сый благословён Христос Бог наш, всегда, ныне и прысно и во веки веков.

Чтец: Аминь.

Небесный Царь, ве́ру утверди, язы́ки укроти, мир умири, святый храм сей [святую обитель сию] добре сохрани́: прё́жде отшё́дься отцы и брата́ нáшу в селе́ниях праведных учни́, и нас в покаянии и исповедании приим, я́ко Благый и Человеколюбец.

Священник произносит молитву св. Ефрема Сирина:

Священник: Господи и Влады́ко живота́ моего, дух пра́здности, унъ́ния, любонача́лия, и праздноло́вия не даждь ми. Великий земной поклон.

Дух же целому́дрия, смиренному́дрия, терпения, и любв, да́руй ми рабу́ Твоemú. Великий земной поклон.

Ей, Господи Царию, да́руй ми зрети моя́ прегрешения, и не осуждáти брата́ моего, яко благословён еси во веки веков, ами́нь. Великий земной поклон.

И 12 поклонов мальых поясных с молитвой: Боже, очи́сты мя, грё́шнаго.

Господи и Влады́ко живота́ моего, дух пра́здности, унъ́ния, любонача́лия, и праздноло́вия не даждь ми. Дух же целому́дрия, смиренному́дрия, терпения, и любв, да́руй ми рабу́ Твоemú. Ей, Господи Ца́рию, да́руй ми зрети мо́й прегрешения, и не осуждáти брата́ моего, яко благословён еси во веки

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

Psalm 89

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in generation and generation. Before the mountains came to be and the earth was formed and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting art Thou. Turn not man away unto lowliness; yea, Thou hast said: Turn back ye sons of men. For a thousand years in Thine eyes, O Lord, are but as yesterday that is past, and as a watch in the night. Things of no account shall their years be; in the morning like grass shall man pass away. In the 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, Gосподи: яко оружием благоволения венча́л еси нас.

Псалом 89.

1 Молитва Мойсея человечка Божия.

2 Господи, прибёжнице был еси нам в род и род. 3 Прежде даже горам не бы́ти и создаться земли и вселённой, и от вёка и до вёка Ты еси. 4 Не отврати человечка во смирение, и рекл еси: обрати́ся, сьнове человечествии. 5 Яко тыся́ща лет пред очи́ма Твоима, Господи, яко день вчерашний, иже мимойде, и стра́жа нощная. 6 Уничжения их лёта будуть. Утро яко травá мимойдеть, утро процветёт и прейдет: на вёчер отпадёт ожесте́ет и изснёт. 7 Яко исче́зохом гнёвом Твоим, и яростию Твоего смути́хомся. 8 Положи́л еси беззако́ния на́ша пред Тобою: век наш в просвещение лица́ Твоего. 9 Яко вси днiе на́ши оску́деша, и гнёвом Твоим исчезохом, 10 лёта на́ша яко пау́чина почу́ахуся. Днiе лет на́ших, в нiжiе сёдмьесть лет, аще же в сiлях, омьдьесать лет, и мнoжае их труд и бoлёзнь: яко прийде кротость на ны, и накaжемся. 11 Кто весть держа́ву гнёва Твоего, и от стра́ха Твоего, ярость Тво́й исчести? 12 Десницу Твою та́ко скажи́ ми, и окованыя сердцем в мудрости. 13 Обрати́ся, Господи, докогда́? И умолн бу́ди на рабы́ Твои. 14 Исполншимся заутра милости Твоей, Господи, и возвра́довахомся, и возвесели́хомся, 15 во вся дни на́ша возвесели́хомся, за дни в нiже смирённы еси, лёта в нiже вiдехом злой. 16 И при́зри на рабы́ Твои, и на дель Твои, и настави сьны их. 17 И бу́ди свetiость Господа Бóга наше́го на нас, и дель рук на́ших испра́ви на нас, и дëло рук на́ших испра́ви.
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 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: Think, wretched soul, upon the hour of the end; recall with fear how the fig tree was cut down. Work diligently with the talent that is given to thee; be vigilant and cry aloud: May we not be left outside the bridal chamber of Christ!

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 lovest 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

честнейшую Херувим и славнейшую без сравнения Серафим, без истления Бога Слова роджшую, сущую Богородицу, Тя величаем.

Именем Господним благослови, отче.

Иерей: Боже, уще́дри ны и благослови ны, просвети лицё Твоё на ны и поми́луй ны.

Чтец: Ами́нь.

Священик произносит молитву св. Ефрема Сирина:

Господи и Влады́ка живота моего, дух праздности, уныния, любонача́ния, и праздноло́вия не дажь ми. Великий земной поклон.

Дух же целому́дрия, смирено́мудрия, терпения, и любве́, да́руй ми рабу́
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
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