Great and Holy Tuesday
The Order of Matins & First Hour

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

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

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

Reader: Amen.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

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

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

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

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

Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.

Holy Tuesday: Matins & First Hour (draft) (Holy Protection of the Mother of God Russian Orthodox Church, Austin, TX)

Страстная седмица. Вторник
ПОСЛЕДОВАНИЕ УТРЕНИ
И Первый Час

https://azbyka.ru/otechnik/Pravoslavnoe_Bogosluzhzenie/sluzhby-strastnoy-sedmity-velikogo-posta/

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

Чтец: Аминь.

Слава Тебе, Боже наш, слава Тебе.

Царию Небесному, Утешителю, Душе Истинне, Иже вездь сый и вся исполнённай, Сокровище благих и жи́зни Подателью, прийди и вселися в ны, и очи́сти ны от всякия скверны, и спаси́, Бла́же, души наша.

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

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

Пресвя́тая Тра́ице, помилуй нас; Господи, очи́сти грехи на́ша; Влады́ко, прости беззакония на́ша; Свя́тый, посети и исцели́ нёмощи наша, имене Твоего ра́ди.

Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

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

Óтче наш, Иже еси́ на Небесе́х, да свя́ти́ся И́мя Тво́е, да прийдет Царствие Тво́е, да будет во́ля Тво́й, яко
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)

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 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

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 this land [of

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

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

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

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

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

**Choir:** Amen.

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

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

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

**Choir:** Amen.

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

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

**Six Psalms**

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 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

Чтец: Слава в вышних Божу, и на землі мир, в челове́чех благоволе́ніе. (трижды, кажды́й раз с крестным знаменіем и поясным поклоном)

Господи, устнѣ́ мої отверзеши, и устѧ́ мої возвестит хвалу Твою. (дважды)

Псалом 3.

Господи, что ся умно́жиша стужа́ющи ми? Мнѹ зи воста́ют на мя, мно́зи глаго́лют души моєй: несть спасение ёму в Боже егó. Ты же, Господи, Заступник мой еси, слава моєй и вознося́й главу мою. Гласом моїм ко Господу воззвáх, и услыша́ мя от горы святъя Своей. Аз уснѫх, и спах, востѧ́х, яко Господь засту́пит мя. Не убоюсь от тем люде́й, окрест напа дающих на мя. Воскреснѫ, Господи, спаси мя, Боже мой, яко Ты поразил еси вся враждуюющыя ми всѫ: зѫбы грѣшников сокрушил еси. Господне есть спасение, и на лѣдех Твоих благословѣніе Твоѧ.

Аз уснѫх, и спах, востѧ́х, яко Господь засту́пит мя.

Псалом 37.

Господи, да не яростию Твоєю обличи́ши менѫ, нижѣ́ гнѣвом Твоїм нака́жеши менѣ. Яко стрѣ́лы Твої унзоща во мне, и утверди́л еси на мне руку Твою. Несть исцѣлєнія в плоти моєй от лица гнѣва Твоєго, несть мира в костех моих от лица грех моих. Яко беззако́ния мої превзы́доша главу мою, яко брѧ́ мѧ тѣжкое отяго́тѣша на менѣ. Возсмердѣ́ша и согнѫша ра́ны мої от лица безу́мия моєго. Пострада́х и
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 craftiness 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 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.

Ne оста́ви менě, Господи Боже мой, не отступи́ от менё. Во́нм̀й в пòмощь моёй, Господи спасё́ния моего́.
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 un trodden and un watered. 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 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. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

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

Psalm 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered беззакония наша. Якоже щедріть отець сьны, щедрі Господь боїщихся Егò. Яко Той позна́ создание нáше, помяну́, яко персть есмь. Человёк, яко трава дніе его, яко цвет сельный, тако оцветёт, яко дух пройдë в нем, и не будет, и не познает ктому́ мяста своего. Ми́лость же Господня от века и до века на бо́йщихся Егò, и пра́вда Егò на сы́нех сы́нов, хранящих заве́т Егò, и поминаящих зáповеди Егò твори́ть и́. Господь на Небеси́ уготова Престол Свой, и Царство Егò всём облада́ет. Благословьте Господа вси Ангели Егò, сильний крепостию, творящи слова Егò, услы́щати глас слове́с Егò. Благословьте Господа вся си́лы Егò, слуги Егò, творящии во́лю Егò. Благословьте Господа вся дела Егò, на всём мясте влады́чества Егò, благослови́, душё мо́й, Господа.

На всём мясте влады́чества Егò, благослови́, душё мо́й, Господа.

Псалом 142.

Господи, услыши молитву мою, внуш моление моё во истине Твоей, услыши мя в пра́вде Твоей и не вийди в суд с рабо́м Твоим, яко не оправднется пред Тобою всяк живый. Яко погна враг ду́шу мою, смърдел есть в зёму живот мой, посади́л мя есть в тёмных, яко мёртвья вёка. И уны во мне дух мой, во мне смате́ся сёрдце моё. Помяну́х дни дрёвних, поучи́ся во всех дёлех Твоих, в творённых руку́ Твою поуча́хся.
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 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.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Оже избавити лу́ди Свой от враг видимых и невидимых, в нас же утверди́ть единомы́слие, братолю́бие и благоче́стие, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: О гра́де сём, (или о ве́си сей, или о святе́й оби́тели сей), вс́ком гра́де, стране́ и ве́рою живущих в н́йх, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: О благо́растворе́ннии возду́хов, о изоби́лии плодо́в земных и вре́меных ми́рных, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: О пла́вающих, путе́шествующих, недо́гующих, стра́жду́щих, плене́нных и о спасе́ннии их, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: О изба́виться нам от вс́кия ско́рби, гне́ва и ну́жды, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Засту́п, спас́, помилуй и сохрани́ нас, Бо́же, Тво́ею благо́датию.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Пресвя́тую, пречи́стую, пребла́гословённую, славную Влады́чицу на́шу Богороди́цу и Присноде́ву Мар́ию со вс́ми святы́ми помяну́вше, са́ми себ́е и друг дру́га, и весь живо́т наш Христу́ Бо́гу предад́им.
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 unworthy is he whom He shall find

Лик: Тебе, Господи.

Иерей: Яко подобает Тебе всякая слава, честь и поклонение, Отцу, и Сыну, и Святому Духу, ныне и прысно, и во веки веков.

Лик: Аминь.

Диакон: Аллилуя глас 8й

Стих 1: От ноции утроюет дух мой к Тебе, Боже, зане свет повеления Твой на земли.

Лик: Аллилуя, аллилуя, аллилуя.

Стих 2: Правде научица живущии на земли.

Лик: Аллилуя, аллилуя, аллилуя.

Стих 3: Застави приимет люди ненаказанныя.

Лик: Аллилуя, аллилуя, аллилуя.

Стих 4: Приложи им зла, Господи, приложи зла славным земли.

Лик: Аллилуя, аллилуя, аллилуя.

Глас 8: (тропарь Великий Понедельник)

Се, Жених грядет в полунощи, / и блажен раб, егоже обрятет бдяща, / недостоин же паки, егоже обрятет унывающа. / Блюди убо, душо моя, не
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.

Holy Tuesday: Matins & First Hour (draft) (Holy Protection of the Mother of God Russian Orthodox Church, Austin, TX)

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.

И паки: Се, Жених грядет в полуночи, / и блажен раб, его же обрывает бдяща, / недостоин же паки, его же обрывает унывающа. / Блюди убо, душе мой, не сном отяготися, / да не смерти преданн/ будешь и Царства вне затворишься, / но воспрян зовующи: Свят, Свят, Свят есть, Боже, / Богородицею помилуй нас.

И ныне и присно и во веكي веков. Аминь.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды) Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.

Чтец: И ныне и присно и во веكي веков. Аминь.
Then the first stasis of the Kathisma 9 is read. Psalms 64, 65, 66

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

Then the Second stasis of the Kathisma is read. Psalm 67

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

Then the Third stasis of the Kathisma is read. 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 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… Both now… : (repeat) Brethren, let us love the Bridegroom

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

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

* Седален, глас 4.

Женихах, бра́тие, возлóбим, / свещь свой укра́сим, / в добродётеких сияюще и вёре пра́вой: / да яко мудрыя Господи дëвы / готови виным с Ним на бра́ки. / Жених бо да́ры яко Бог / всем подаёт нетлённый венёц.

Сла́ва … И ны́не …: Женихах, бра́тие, возлóбим, ...

Лик: Господи, поми́люй. (трижды)

Сла́ва Отцú и Сы́ну и Свято́му Дóху.
Then the first stasis of the Kathisma 10 is read.
Psalms 70, 71

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

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

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

Then the Third stasis of the Kathisma is read.
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… Both now… : (repeat) O The priests and scribes …

* Седален, глас 4.

Совёт, Спáсе, беззако́нный на Тá, / священници и кнiжници за́вию собáвше лióте, / в преда́тельство подвигóша Єву: / tёмже безстúдно исхожда́ше, глагóлаше на Тá беззако́ным лóдем: / что мi, глагóлет, дадйте, / и аз вам Єго преда́м в рúки ва́ша; / осуждéния сего избáви, Гóсподи, дýши на́ша.

Слáва … И нýне … : Совёт, Спáсе, беззако́нный на Тá …
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 11 is read.
Psalm 77

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

Then the Second stasis of the Kathisma is read.
Psalms 78, 79, 80

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

Then the Third stasis of the Kathisma is read.
Psalms 81, 82, 83, 84

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 Second stasis of the Kathisma is read.
Psalms 78, 79, 80

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

Then the Third stasis of the Kathisma is read.
Psalms 81, 82, 83, 84

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 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… Both now… : (repeat)
Impious Judas with avaricious …

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]

At that time, the Pharisees going, consulted among themselves how to insnare him in his speech. [16] And they sent to him their disciples with the Herodians, saying: Master, we know that thou art a true speaker, and teachest the way of God in truth, neither carest thou for any man: for thou dost not regard the person of men. [17] Tell us therefore what dost thou think, is it lawful to give tribute to Caesar, or not? [18] But Jesus knowing their wickedness, said: Why do
you tempt me, ye hypocrites? [19] Shew me the coin of the tribute. And they offered him a penny. [20] And Jesus saith to them: Whose image and inscription is this? [21] They say to him: Caesar's. Then he saith to them: Render therefore to Caesar the things that are Caesar's; and to God, the things that are God's. [22] And hearing this they wondered, and leaving him, went their ways. [23] That day there came to him the Sadducees, who say there is no resurrection; and asked him, [24] Saying: Master, Moses said: If a man die having no son, his brother shall marry his wife, and raise up issue to his brother. [25] Now there were with us seven brethren: and the first having married a wife, died; and not having issue, left his wife to his brother. [26] In like manner the second, and the third, and so on to the seventh. [27] And last of all the woman died also. [28] At the resurrection therefore whose wife of the seven shall she be? for they all had her. [29] And Jesus answering, said to them: You err, not knowing the Scriptures, nor the power of God. [30] For in the resurrection they shall neither marry nor be married; but shall be as the angels of God in heaven. [31] And concerning the resurrection of the dead, have you not read that which was spoken by God, saying to you: [32] I am the God of Abraham, and the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob? He is not the God of the dead, but of the living. [33] And the multitudes hearing it, were in admiration at his doctrine. [34] But the Pharisees hearing that he had silenced the Sadducees, came together: [35] And one of them, a doctor of the law, asking him, [36] Master, which is the greatest commandment in the law? [37] Jesus said to him: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with thy whole heart, and with thy whole soul, and with thy whole mind. [38] This is the greatest and the first commandment. [39] And the second is like to this: Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. [40] On these two commandments dependeth the whole law and the prophets. [41] And the Pharisees being gathered together, Jesus asked them, [42] Saying: What think you of Christ? whose son is he? They say to him: David's. [43] He saith to them: How then doth David in spirit call him Lord, saying: [44] The Lord said to my Lord, Sit on my right hand, until I make thy enemies thy footstool? [45] If David then call him Lord, how is he his son? [46] And no man

was able to answer him a word; neither durst any man from that day forth ask him any more questions. [11] Then Jesus spoke to the multitudes and to his disciples, [2] Saying: The scribes and the Pharisees have sitten on the chair of Moses. [3] All things therefore whatsoever they shall say to you, observe and do: but according to their works do ye not; for they say, and do not. [4] For they bind heavy and insupportable burdens, and lay them on men's shoulders; but with a finger of their own they will not move them. [5] And all their works they do for to be seen of men. For they make their phylacteries broad, and enlarge their fringes. [6] And they love the first places at feasts, and the first chairs in the synagogues, [7] And salutations in the market place, and to be called by men, Rabbi. [8] But be not you called Rabbi. For one is your master; and all you are brethren. [9] And call none your father upon earth; for one is your father, who is in heaven. [10] Neither be ye called masters; for one is your master, Christ. [11] He that is the greatest among you, let him be your servant. [12] And whosoever shall exalt himself shall be humbled: and he that shall humble himself shall be exalted. [13] But woe to you scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites; because you shut the kingdom of heaven against men, for you yourselves do not enter in; and those that are going in, you suffer not to enter. [14] Woe to you scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites: because you devour the houses of widows, praying long prayers. For this you shall receive the greater judgment. [15] Woe to you scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites; because you go round about the sea and the land to make one proselyte; and when he is made, you make him the child of hell twofold more than yourselves. [16] Woe to you blind guides, that say, Whosoever shall swear by the temple, it is nothing; but he that shall swear by the gold of the temple, is a debtor. [17] Ye foolish and blind; for whether is greater, the gold, or the temple that sanctifieth the gift? [18] And whosoever shall swear by the altar, it is nothing; but whosoever shall swear by the gift that is upon it, is a debtor. [19] Ye blind: for whether is greater, the gift, or the altar that sanctifieth the gift? [20] He therefore that sweareth by the altar, sweareth by it, and by all things that are upon it: [21] And whosoever shall swear by the temple, sweareth by it, and by him that dwelleth in it: [22] And he
that sweareth by heaven, sweareth by the throne of God, and by him that sitteth thereon. [23] Woe to you scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites; because you tithe mint, and anise, and cummin, and have left the weightier things of the law; judgment, and mercy, and faith. These things you ought to have done, and not to leave those undone. [24] Blind guides, who strain out a gnat, and swallow a camel. [25] Woe to you scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites; because you make clean the outside of the cup and of the dish, but within you are full of rapine and uncleanness. [26] Thou blind Pharisee, first make clean the inside of the cup and of the dish, that the outside may become clean. [27] Woe to you scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites; because you are like to whitened sepulchres, which outwardly appear to men beautiful, but within are full of dead men's bones, and of all filthiness. [28] So you also outwardly indeed appear to men just; but inwardly you are full of hypocrisy and iniquity. [29] Woe to you scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites; that build the sepulchres of the prophets, and adorn the monuments of the just. [30] And say: If we had been in the days of our Fathers, we would not have been partakers with them in the blood of the prophets. [31] Wherefore you are witnesses against yourselves, that you are the sons of them that killed the prophets. [32] Fill ye up then the measure of your fathers. [33] You serpents, generation of vipers, how will you flee from the judgment of hell? [34] Therefore behold I send to you prophets, and wise men, and scribes: and some of them you will put to death and crucify, and some you will scourge in your synagogues, and persecute from city to city: [35] That upon you may come all the just blood that hath been shed upon the earth, from the blood of Abel the just, even unto the blood of Zacharias the son of Barachias, whom you killed between the temple and the altar. [36] Amen I say to you, all these things shall come upon this generation. [37] Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets, and stonest them that are sent unto thee, how often would I have gathered together thy children, as the hen doth gather her chickens under her wings, and thou wouldest not? [38] Behold, your house shall be left to you, desolate. [39] For I say to you, you shall not see me henceforth till you say: Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.
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 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, Господи, благоволением Твоим Сионы, и да созидаются стены Иерусалимские. Тогда благоволишь жертву правды, возношение и всеосужаемая; тогда возложит на олтарь Твоей тельцы.

Диакон: Спаси, Боже, люди Твои и благослови достояние Твоё, посети мир Твоей милостью и щедротами, возьми рог христиан православных и низпоследи на ны милости Твоей богатыя, молитвами всепричастья Владычицы наша Богородицы и Приснодевы Марии, силою Честнаго и Животворящаго Креста, представительства честных Небесных Сил бесплотных, честнаго, славного пророка, Предтечи и Крестителя Иоанна, святых славных и всехвальных Апостол, иже во святых отец наших и вселенских великих учителей и святителей, Василия Великого, Григория Богослова и Иоанна Златоустаго, иже во святых отца нашего Николая, архиепископа Мирликийского, чудотворца, святых равноапостольных Мефодия и Кирилла, учителей словенских, святых равноапостольных великаго князя Владимира и великая княгини Ольги, иже во святых отец наших всей России чудотворцев, Михаила, Петра, Алексия, Ионы, Филиппа и Ермогена, святых, славных и добропобедных мучеников, преподобных и богоносных отец наших, святых и праведных богоотец Иоакима и Анны (и святаго имарек, еже есть храм и еже есть день), и всех святых. Молим Тя,
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:

многомилостиве Господи, услышь нас, гре́шных, молящихся Тебе, и поми́луй нас.

Лик: Господи, поми́луй. (12 раз)

Священник возгласно: Милостию и щедротами, и человеколюбием Единороднаго Твое́го Сы́на, с Нимже благослове́н еси́, со Пресвятъм и Благым и Животворящим Твоим Ду́хом, ныне и присно и во ве́ки веков.

Лик: Ами́нь.

Малая Ектения

Диакон: Па́ки и па́ки, миром Господу помо́лимся.

Лик: Господи, поми́луй.

Диакон: Засту́пи, спаси́, поми́луй и сохрани́ нас, Боже, Тво́ею благода́тию.

Лик: Господи, поми́луй.

Диакон: Пресвя́тую, пре́честую, преблагослове́нную, славную Влады́чицу на́шу Богоро́дицу и Присноде́ву Мари́ю со все́ми святъми помяну́вше, са́ми себé и друг дру́га, и весь жи́вот наш Христу́ Бóгу предади́м.

Лик: Тебе́, Господи.

Иерей: Ty бо еси́ Цáрь ми́ра и Спас душ на́ших, и Тебе́ слáву возы́сла́ем, Отцú и Сы́ну и Святóму Д́уху, ныне и присно и во ве́ки веков.

Лик: Ами́нь.
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!

Iкос: 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 of the Cannon.

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..

Песнь IX

* Ирмос: Невместимаго Бóга / во чре́ве вмести́вшая, / и Рáдость ми́ру роди́вшая, / Тя поём, Богорóдице Дéво. (x2)
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.

Чтец: Слава Тебе, Боже наш, слава Тебе.

* Учеником, Благий, бдите, рекл еси, / воньже час приидет Господь, не разумееете, / отдати комуждо. (x6)

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

* Во втором Твоем и страшном пришествии, Владыко, / десным овцам мя сопричити, / прергрешений презрев моих многоества. (x4)

* Ирмос: Невместимаго Бога / во чреве вместившая, / и Радость мира родившая, / Тя поем, Богородице Дево.

Земной поклон

Малая Ектения

Диакон: Паки и паки, миром Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Заступи, спаси, помилуй и сохрани нас, Боже, Твою благадатию.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

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

Лик: Тебе, Господи.
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

Чтец: псалом 148 1 Хвалите Господа с небес, хвалите Егó в вышних. / Тебе подобает песнь Богу.

2 Хвалите Егó, вси Ангели Егó, / хвалите Егó, вси силы Егó. / Тебе подобает песнь Богу.

3 Хвалите Егó, солнце и луна, хвалите Егó, вся звезды и свет. 4 Хвалите Егó Небеса небес и вода, яже превыше небес.

5 Да восхвалят ймя Господне: яко Той речё, и быша, Той повелё, и создаашася.

6 Поста́ви я в век и в век вёка, повеление положи, и не мимо йдет.

7 Хвалите Господа от земли, змиеве и вся бе́здны

8 огнь, град, снег, гольоть, дух бурен, творящая слво Егó

9 го́ры и вси холми, древа плодоно́сна и вси кёдры.

10 зверие и вси скоти, га́ди и птицы пери́ны.

11 Ца́рие зе́мстии и вси лю́дие, кня́зи и вси суди́й зе́мстии,

12 юноши и де́вы, ста́рцы с юнотами 13 да восхвалят ймя Господне, яко вознесе́ся ймя Тогó Ед́и́наго, исповёдание Егó на земли и на небеси.

14 И вознесёт рог люде́й Своих, песнь всем преподобным Егó, сыново́м Израи́левым, лю́дем, приближа́ющимся Емú.
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 by the Angels, bound hand and foot. / Cleanse, O Lord, the filth from my soul // and save me in Thy love for mankind.

**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. / Cleanse, 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.

Doxology

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

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

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

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

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

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, 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.

Diakon: Ispolnim utrenneyu molitvu.
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

нашу Господеви.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Заступи, спаси, помилуй и сохрани нас, Боже, Твою благодатью.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Дне всего совершённа, свята, мирна и безгрешна, у Господа просим.

Лик: Пода́й, Господи.

Диакон: Ангела мира, верна наставника, хранителя душ и телес наших, у Господа просим.

Лик: Пода́й, Господи.

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

Лик: Пода́й, Господи.

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

Лик: Пода́й, Господи.

Диакон: Прочее время живота нашего в мире и покаянии скончать, у Господа просим.

Лик: Пода́й, Господи.

Диакон: Христианские кончины живота нашего, безболезненные, непостыдны, мирны и доброго ответа на стражнем судьи Христове просим.

Лик: Пода́й, Господи.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

Choir: (slowly) To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

The Aposticha

Tone 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 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.

напусный да́жь нам днесь; и оста́ви
нам до́лги на́ша, я́коже и мы оставля́ем
должником на́шим; и не введи́ нас во
искуше́нне, но изба́ви нас от лукáваго.

Иерей: Ёко Твоё есть Цáрство и си́ла и
слáва Отца́ и Сы́на и Свято́го Ду́ха и
нýне и прýсно и во вёки векóв.

Чтец: Ами́нь.

В хра́ме стоя́ще слáвы Твоей, на небеси
стоя́ть мне́, Бого́роди́це, дверь
небéсная, отве́рзі нам двéрь милості
Твоей!

Гóсподи, поми́луй. (40 раз)

Слáва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и
нýне и прýсно и во вёки векóв. Ами́нь.

Честнéйшую Хе́рувím и слáвнейшую
без сравнéния Серафím, без истéния
Бóга Сло́ва рóждéшую, сúщую
Бого́роди́цу, Тя величáем.

Йéменем Госпо́дним благословé, о́че.

Свяще́нник: Сый благословéн Хри́сти́с
Бог наш, все́да, нýне и прýсно и во
вёки векóв.

Чте́ц: Аминь.

Небéсный Царé, вéру утвер́дй, язы́ки
укротй, мир умирй, свéтый храм сей
[святую оби́тель сно] дóbre сохрáнй:
прёжде отшéдшия отцы́ и брáтию на́шу
в сéléніях прáведных учы́нй, и нас в
покаяннй и исповéданий принй́мй, яко
Благйй и Человеколюбец.
The Prayer of St. Ephraim with prostrations.

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

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

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

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

O Lord and Master of my life, a spirit of idleness, despondency, ambition, and idle talking give me not. But rather a spirit of chastity, humble-mindedness, patience, and love bestow upon me Thy servant. Yea, O Lord and King, grant me to see my failings and not condemn my brother; for blessed art Thou unto the ages of ages. Amen. Prostration.

Then the reader immediately begins the first hour.

First Hour

O come, let us worship God our King.

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

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

Psalm 5
Unto my words give ear, O Lord, hear my cry. Attend unto the voice of my supplication, O my King and my God; for unto Thee will I pray, O Lord. In the morning shalt Thou hear my voice. In the morning shall I stand before Thee, and Thou shalt look upon me; for not a God that willest iniquity art Thou. He that worketh evil shall not dwell near Thee nor shall transgressors abide before Thine eyes. Thou hast hated all them that work iniquity; Thou shalt destroy all them that speak a lie. A man that is bloody and deceitful shall the Lord abhor. But as for me, in the multitude of Thy mercy shall I go into Thy house; I shall worship toward Thy holy temple in fear of Thee. O Lord, guide me in the way of Thy righteousness; because of mine enemies, make straight my way before Thee, For in their mouth there is no truth; their heart is vain. Their throat is an open sepulcher, with their tongues have they spoken deceitfully; judge them, O God. Let them fall down on account of their own devisings; according to the multitude of their ungodliness, cast them out, for they have embittered Thee, O Lord. And let all them be glad that hope in Thee; they shall rejoice, and Thou shalt dwell among them. And all shall glory in Thee that love Thy name, for Thou shalt bless the righteous. O Lord, as with a shield of Thy good 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

1 О наслēдствующем, псало́м Дави́ду.

2 Гла́голы мой вналелла, Господи, разуме́й зва́ние мое. 3 Вони́ гла́су моления моего, Царио мой и Бόже мой, яко к Тебе́ помо́лостя, Господи. 4 За́вура услыши глас мой, за́вура предста́ну Ти, и узриши мя. 5 Яко Бог не хотят беззако́ния, Ты еси: не приселитись к Тебе́ лукавну́й, 6 ниже́ пребудут беззако́нницы пред очьма Тво́йма: возненавидел еси́ вся деляющия беззако́ние. 7 Погубиши вся гла́голююща лже: му́жа крове́й и льстива гнуша́ется Госпо́дь. 8 Аз же мнёжеством милости Твоего, вни́ду в дом Твой, покло́нось ко хра́му святого́ Твоему́, в стра́се Твоём. 9 Господи, наста́ви мя пра́вдою Твоёю, враг моих ра́ди испра́ви пред Тобою путь мой. 10 Яко несть во устех их истины, сердце их суетно, гроб отвёрст гортанъ их: языки сво́йми льщаху. 11 Суди́ им, Бóже, да отпадут от мы́слей сво́их, по мнёжеству нечестия их изрьини я, яко преогорчи́ща Тя, Господи. 12 И да возвеселются вси уповающи на Тя, во век возра́дуются, и вселыша́ в них, и похваля́тся о Тебе́ любящи имь Твоё. 13 Яко Ты благослови́ши пра́ведника, Господи: яко ору́жием благоволения венча́л еси́ нас.

Псалом 89.

1 Молитва Моисея челове́ка Божия.

2 Господи, прибиже́ще был еси́ нам в род и род. 3 Прéже да́же горáм не бы́ти и создáться земли́ и вселенной, и от ве́ка и до ве́ка Ты еси. 4 Не отврати челове́ка во смирение, и рекл еси:
hast said: Turn back ye sons of men. For a thousand years in Thine eyes, O Lord, are but as yesterday that is past, and as a watch in the night. Things of no account shall their years be; in the morning like grass shall man pass away. In the morning shall he bloom and pass away. In the evening shall he fall and grow withered and dry. For we have fainted away in Thy wrath, and in Thine anger have we been troubled. Thou hast set our iniquities before us; our lifespan is in the light of Thy countenance. For all our days are faded away, and in Thy wrath are we fainted away; our years have, like a spider, spun out their tale. As for the days of our years, in their span, they be threescore years and ten. And if we be in strength, mayhap fourscore years; and what is more than these is toil and travail. For mildness is come upon us, and we shall be chastened. Who knoweth the might of Thy wrath? And out of fear of Thee, who can recount Thine anger? So make Thy right hand known to me, and to them that in their heart are instructed in wisdom. Return, O Lord; how long? And be Thou entreated concerning Thy servants. We were filled in the morning with Thy mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and were glad. In all our days, let us be glad for the days wherein Thou didst humble us, for the years wherein we saw evils. And look upon Thy servants, and upon Thy works, and do Thou guide their sons. And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us, and the works of our hands do Thou guide aright upon us, yea, the works of our hands do Thou guide aright.

Psalm 100

Of mercy and judgment will I sing to Thee, O Lord; I will chant and have

Psalm 100.

Псалом 100.

Псалом Давида.
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.

1 Милость и суд вспою Тебе, Господи.
2 Пои и разумею в пути непорочне, когда приидешь ко мне? Прехождах в незлобии сердца моего посреде до му моего. 3 Не предлагах пред очима моима вещь законопреступную: творящия преступление возненавидех. 4 Не прильпё мне сердце строптиво, уклоняющагося от мене лукаваго не познах. 5 Оклеветающаго тай яскрения своего, сего изгонях: гордым оком, и нестытым сердцем, с сим не ядя. 6 Очи мой на верныя земли, посада от я со мною: ходи и путь непорочну, сей ми служаще. 7 Не живише посреде до му моегó творий гордьню, глагольй неправедная, не исправляше пред очима моима. 8 Во утро избivamente вся грёшныя земли, ёже потреби от грادة Господа вся дёлающия беззаконие.

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

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

Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Иерей: Тропарь, глас 6: Заутра услыш глас мой, / Царю мой и Боже мой.

Лик: Заутра услыш глас мой, / Царю мой и Боже мой. (земной поклон)

Иерей: Стих 1: Глаголы мой внуши, Господи, разумей звание моё.

Лик: Заутра услыш глас мой, / Царю мой и Боже мой. (земной поклон)
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 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

Господи и Владыко живота моего, дух пра́здности, унýния, любонача́ния, и праздноло́вия не даждь ми. Дух же целомудрия, смиренномудрия, терпения, и любве́, да́руй ми рабу́ Твоему. Ей, Господи Царю́, да́руй ми зре́ти мо́й прегреше́ния, и не осужда́ти бра́та моего́, яко благослове́н еси во веки веков, ами́нь. Великий земной поклон.

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

Слава Отцу́ и Сыну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ныне́ и присно и во ве́ки веков. Ами́нь.

Пресвя́тъ Тро́ице, поми́луй нас; Господи, очи́сты гре́хи на́ша; Влады́ко, прости́ беззако́нния на́ша; Святй, посети́ и исцепли́ нёмоши на́ша, имене́ Твоего́ра́ди.

Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Слава Отцу́ и Сыну́ и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ныне́ и присно и во ве́ки веков. Ами́нь.

Отче наш, Йже еси на Небесе́х, да святится́ Имя Твое́, да прийдет
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.

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

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

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

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

Choir: Tone 8: To Thee, the Champion Leader, we Thy servants dedicate a feast of victory and of thanksgiving as ones rescued out of sufferings, O Theotokos: but as Thou art one with might which is invincible, from all dangers that can be do Thou deliver us, that we may cry to Thee: Rejoice, Thou Bride Unwedded! /

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (thrice) Father, bless.
Priest: May Christ our true God, the Lord who for our salvation went to His voluntary Passion, through the intercessions of His most pure Mother; of the holy and glorious apostles; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loveth mankind.

Reader: Amen.

And the Mnogoletiye (Many-years):

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

The End

http://www.saintjonah.org/services/horologion.htm:
The translation used is primarily that of Fr. Lawrence of Jordanville. All the psalms are from The Psalter According to the Seventy, Copyright Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, MA. Some other material, such as prayers and hymns, are also Copyright HTM.