Matins & First Hour For Great and Holy Wednesday

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

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

Reader: Amen.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

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

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

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

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

Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from 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.

Псалом 20.

Господи, силою Твоєю возвеселиться царь и о спасении Твоєм возрадуется зело. Желаіше сердц я его дал есі ёму, и хотіння устну его несі лишил его. Яко предварил есі его благословениею благостынным, положіл есі на главе его венец от камене честна. Живота просіл есть у Тебе, и дал есі ёму долготу дний во век веєка. Вєлія слава его спасеіем Твоім, славу і велелпіе возложиши на него. Яко дасі ему благословіе во век веєка, возвеселиши его радостію с лицем Твоїм. Яко царь уповает на Господа, и милостию Вѣнчаного не подвижится. Да обріаетесь рука Твоє вой врагам Твоим, деснища Твоя да обріает вял ненавидящица Тебе. Яко положиши их яко пещь огненную во время лиця Твоего, Господь гнеєвом Своїм смятєт я, и снеєсть их огнь. Плод их от землі погубиши, и сєяма их от сынов человеческих. Яко уклониша на Тя злія, помьслиша совєты, ѵже не возмогут состаївти. Яко положиши я хребёт, во избѣтцах Твоїх уготоівили лицє их. Вознесися, Господи, силою Твоєю, воспоєм и поеї сиї Твої.

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу, и ныне и присно и во века векаў. Аминь.

Святый Боже, Святый Крпкий, Святый Безсмртный, помилуй нас. (трижды)

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу, и ныне и присно и во века векаў. Аминь.
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.

Пресвя́тая Тро́ице, поми́луй нас; Го́споди, очи́сти грехи́ на́ша; Влады́ко, прости́ беззако́ния на́ша; Свя́ты́й, посети́ и исцели́ нёмощи на́ша, ёмене́ Твоего́ ра́ди.

Го́споди, поми́луй. (трижды)

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ны́не и пры́сно и во ве́ки ве́ко́в. Ами́нь.

Óтче наш. Йже еси́ на Небесе́х, да свят́йся Імя Твоё, да прийдєт Ца́рствіе Твоє, да бу́дет в́оля Тво́я, яко на Небеси́ и на землі́. Хлеб наш насу́чный д́ажь нам д́нєс; и оста́ви нам до́лгі наша, яко́же и мы оставля́єм должнико́м на́шим; и не введі́ нас во иску́шение, но изба́ви нас от лук𝗮́ваго.

Иерей: Яко Твоё есть Ца́рство и сі́ла и сла́ва Отца́ и Сы́на и Свята́го Ду́ха и ны́не и пры́сно и во ве́ки ве́ко́в.

Чтєц: Ами́нь.

Тропарі

Спаси́ Го́споди лю́ди Тво́й;/ и благослов́й достоя́ние Тво́е,/ побє́дь правосла́вным христиа́ном на сопроти́внья д́аує;/ и Тво́е сохра́ня Кресто́м Твойм жи́тельство.

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху.

Вознес́́й ся на Крест воле́ю;/ тезоимені́тому Твоему́ новому жи́тельству/ щедро́ть Твої д́аўуй, Христе́ Боже, возвесе́лі нас си́лю Твоєю;/ побє́ды д́ай нам на сопоста́ты,/ посо́бие иму́щим Тво́е ору́жиє ми́ра;/ непобедиму́ побе́ду.
Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

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

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

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

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

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

Священник: Поми́луй нас, Бóже, по ве́лице́й ми́лости Твоéй, мóлим Ти́ ся, услáви и поми́луй.

Лик: Гóсподи, поми́луй. (трижды)

Диакон: Еще́ мóлимся о Вели́ком Господи́нё и отце́ нашем, Свя́тейше́м Патриа́рсе Кири́лле и о господи́нё нашем Высокопреосвящённей́шем Митрополите Илларио́не, Пе́рвоиере́рсе́ Русс́каго Царе́бёжнаго Цéрквe; и о господи́нё нашем Преосвящённей́шем Архие́пископе́ Петре, и о всей во Христе́ бра́тии на́шей.

Лик: Гóсподи, поми́луй. (трижды, медленно если нет диакона)

Диакон: Еще́ мóлимся о стране́ се́й [éже́ живём], властéх и во́инстве ей, о Богохранíмей стране́ Россий́йтей, и о правосла́вных лóде́х ей во отéчестве́ и разéе́ннии су́щих, и о спасéннии их

Лик: Гóсподи, поми́луй. (трижды)

Диакон: Еще́ мóлимся за всю бра́тию и за вся христианы.

Лик: Гóсподи, поми́луй. (трижды)

Иперей возглашение: Яко́ ми́лостив и человеколю́бец Бог еси́, и Тебé слáву возсы́лаéм, Отцу́, и Сьнu, и Свято́му Дóху, нýне и прýсно, и во ве́ки веков.
and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

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

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

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

Six Psalms

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

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

Psalm 3

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

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

Psalm 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mockings, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftinesses all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord 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 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.

попекуся о гресě моěм. Врaxe же моj живeт и укрепёшшася пацe менё, и умножeшшися ненавидящиeй мя без правды. Воздаóщиe ми злeя возблагaя оболгаóhu мя, занe гонёh благослeйную. Не остаvи менё, Гóсподи Бóже мой, не отступи от менё. Вонымв в poмощь моjo, Гóсподи спасёния моeгo.

Не остаvи менё, Гóсподи Бóже мой, не отступи от менё. Вонымм в poмощь моjo, Гóсподи спасёния моeгo.

Псалом 62.

Бóже, Бóже мой, к Тебé ùтреною, возжáдá Тебé душá мой, коль мнóжицею Тебé плоть мой, в землi пutsche и непроходне, и безвóдне. Тáко во святéм явишся Тебé, видите силу Твоио и слáву Твоио. Яко лýchи мильость Твоио пáче живоt, устнé мой похвалите Тá. Тáко благословлю Тá в животé моéм, о yméни Твоéм воздежá рúче мой. Яко от túка и маáти да исполлнится душá мой, и устнáма радостí восхвалят Тá устá мой. Аще поминáх Тá на постéли моéй, на úтрéних поучáсях в Тá. Яко быl есиy Помоóщник мой, и в крóве крýлù Твоéо возвáдáюся. Прильпé душá мой по Тебé, менé же прият десницы Тóй. Тии же всúe искáша дúшу моё, внидут в преисподняя землì, предадýтся в рúки оружия, чáсти лíсовом будут. Цáрь же возвеселýtай о Бóзе, похвалятся всяk кленйййся Им, яко заградишся устá глагoльющих неправедный.
At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee, Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

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

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

Psalm 87

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication. For filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead. Like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from

На утренних поуча́хся в Тя. Јао был ей Помо́щник мой, и в кро́ве крил Твоё́ возрा́дуюся. Прилы́пе душа́ мой по Тебё, менё же прият десні́ца Твой.

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ны́не и при́сно и во ве́ки веко́в. Амйнь.

Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я. Сла́ва Тебё Бóже. (трижды)

Гóсподи, поми́луй. (трижды)

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ны́не и при́сно и во ве́ки веко́в. Амйнь.

И исходит священник от олтаря и глаголет молитвы утренния таинно, стояй непокровен пред святыми дверми.

Чтец же продолжает:

Псалом 87.

Гóсподи Бóже спасё́ния моегó, во дни воззвáх, и в но́щи пред Тобою. Да вни́дет пред Тя моли́тва мо́я: приклони́ у́хо Твоё́ к моле́нню моему, яко исполни́ся зол душа́ мо́я, и живо́т мой аду прибли́жися. Привмене́н бы́х с низходя́щими в ров, бы́х яко человé́к без помо́щи, в мёртвых свобóдь, яко язве́нни спáщих во гро́бе, иже не помяну́л е́й ктому, и тьи от руќи Твоей отриновё́нны б´ьша. Положи́ша мя в рóве преисподнем, в тёмных и сéни смертней. На мне утвердился́ ярость Твоей, и вся вóльнь Твоей навéл е́й на мя. Уда́лил ей зна́емых моих от менé, положи́ша мя мёрость себé: прё́дан бы́х и не исхо́жда́х. О́чи мой изнемогóст́е от ницеты́, воззвáх к Тебё, Гóсподи, весь день, воззéх к Тебё рóще мой. Еда́ мёртвыми твори́ши чудеса́?
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

Или вра́чеве воскресьте́т, и исповё́дятся́ Тебе́? Еда́ повё́сть кто во гробе́ милость́ Тво́й, и истину Тво́й в поги́бели? Еда́ познан́а будуть во тьме чудеса́ Тво́й, и пра́вда Тво́й в земли́ забвённей? И аз к Тебе́, Господи, воззвáх и у́тро молитвы моей предварит́ Тя. Вску́ю, Господи, отрё́шия ду́шу мою́, отвраща́ешь лице́ Тво́е от мене́? Ницъ есть аз, и в труде́х от юности моей; вознёс же ся, смири́ся, и изнемо́гых. На мне пре́йдóша гнёвы Твой, устрашения Твой возмутýша мя, обыдо́ша мя я́ко водá, весь день одержа́ша мя вку́пе. Уда́лил еси́ от мене́ дру́та и ужасне́ния, и зна́емых моих от страстей.

Господи́ Боже́ спасе́ния моего́, во дни возвá́х, и в но́щи пред Тобо́ю. Да вийдеть пред Тя́ молитвы моей: приклони́ у́хо Тво́е к молё́нию моему́.

Псалом 102.

Благослови́, душé моё́, Господи, и вся́ вну́тренняя моё́ имя́ свя́тое Егó. Благослови́, душé моё́, Господи, и не забыва́йте всхь возда́ния Егó, очищающаго вся беззакония́ твой, исцеляющаго всхь неду́тий твой, избавляющаго от истлания́ живот твой, венчающаго тя́ милостью и щедротами, исполняющаго во благих желание́ твоё: обновите́ я́ко о́рля юность твой.

Творяй милоспяни́ Господь, и судьбу́ всем объ́димым. Сказа́ пути́ Свой Моисе́овы, съно́въ Изра́илевым хотё́ния Своё: Щдр и Милостив
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.

Господь, Долготерпелив и Многомилостив. Не до конца пропьётся, ниже во век враждует, не по беззаконием нашим сотворил есть нам, ниже по грехом нашею воздаёт есть нам. Яко по высоте небесней от земли, утвердил есть Господь милость Свою на боящихся Его. Елико отстоят востоцы от запад, удалён есть от нас беззакония наша. Яко же щедрит отец сыны, щедри Господь боящихся Его. Яко Той познал создание наше, помянул, яко персть есмы. Человек, яко трава дня ег, яко цвет се́лный, тако оцветет, яко дух пройдёт в нем, и не будет, и не познает ктому места своего. Милость же Господня от вёка и до вёка на боящихся Его, и правду Его на сынех сыно́в, хранящих завет Его, и помнящих заповеди Его твори́ть я. Господь на Небеси у́гото́ва Престол Сво́й, и Царство Его всёми обладаёт. Благословите Господа вси Ангели Ег, сильны гледя́щие, творящие слово Его, услышат глас словес Ег. Благословите Господа вси силы Его, слуги Его, творящие во́ло Его. Благословите Господа вся дела Ег, на всём место влады́чества Его, благослови́, душё мой, Господа.

На всём месте влады́чества Его, благослови́, душё мой, Господа.

Псалом 142.

Господи, услыши молитву моё, внуши моление моё во истине Твоей, услыши мя в правде Твоей и не вниди в суд с рабом Твоим, яко не оправдя́тся пред Тобою всякий живый. Яко погна враг
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 Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me.

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

дúшу моё, смирýл есть в зёмлю живóт мой, посáдил мý есть в тёмных, яко мёртвýя вéка. И унý во мне дух мой, во мне смяте́сь сёрдце моё. Помяну́х дни дрёвния, поучи́хся во всех дёлех Тво́их, в творёних руку́ Твоёю поучáхся. Воздéх к Тебé рúце мой, душá мой, яко земля безвóдная Тебé. Скоро услýши́ мя, Гóсподи, исчезé дух мой, не отвратý лицá Твоегó от менé, и уподоблю́ся низходящим в ров. Слýшану сотворý́ мне заутра́ милость Твоё́, яко на Тя упова́х. Скаж́й мне, Гóсподи, путь вóньже пойдý, яко к Тебé взях дúшу моё. Измí мя от враг моýх, Гóсподи, к Тебé прибегóх. Научи́ мя творéти вóлью Твою, яко Ты еси́ Бог мой. Дух Твой Благýй настáвят мя на зёмлю прáву. Імене Твоегó радí, Гóсподи, живýйши мя, прáвдою Твоéю изведéші от печáли дúшу моё. И мілюстю Твоéю потребýши врагý мой и погубýши вся стужáющия душй моéй, яко аз раб Твой есмь.

Услýши мя, Гóсподи, в прáвде Твоéй 2 и не внýди в суд с рабо́м Твоим. (дважды)

Дух Твой Благýй настáвит мя на зёмлю прáву.

Сла́ва Отцú и Сýну и Святóму Дúху, и нýне и прýсно и во вéки векóв. Амýнь.

Аллилýуа, аллилýуа, аллилýуа. Сла́ва Тебé Бóже. (трижды)
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: 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.

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

Choir: Amen.

Deacon: Alleluia, in the 8 Tone:

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

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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

Tone 8:

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

Иерей: Яко подо́бáет Тебé всéя́ка слáва, честь и покло́нение, Отцú, и Сýну, и Свя́тóму Дúху, нýне и прýсно, и во всêки векóв.

Лик: Ами́нь.

Диакон: Аллилу́я глас 8й

Стих 1: От но́щи у́трене́ет дух мой к Тебé, Бóже, занé свет повелéния Тво́й на зёмлý.

Лик: Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я.

Стих 2: Пра́вде нау́чíтесь живу́щии на зёмлý.

Лик: Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я.

Стих 3: За́ви́сть приймет лю́ди ненакáзанныя.

Лик: Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я.

Стих 4: Приложи́ им зла, Гóсподи, приложи́ зла слáвным земли́.

Лик: Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я.

Глас 8: (тропарь Великий Понедельник)

Се, Жéнных грядéт в полûнощи, / и блажéн раб, егóже обрýщет бдéща, / недостóйн же пáки, егóже обрýщет уныва́юща. / Блюдé убо, душé мой, не сном отяго́тýся, / да не смéрти преданá бûдэши и Цáрствия вне завтвóрíшься, / но восприя́в зову́щи: Свят, Свят, Свят еси́, Бóже, / Богорóдицею помíлуй нас.
God, // through the Theotokos have mercy on us.

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

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

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

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

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy. (thrice) Glory to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

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

Then the first stasis of the Kathisma 14 is read. Psalms 101, 102

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

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

Чтется кафисма 14-я
Первая статия : Псалмы 101, 102

Чтец: Слáва Отцú и Сýну и Свя́тому Д́уху.

Лик: И нýне и прýсно и во вéки векóв. Амйнь.

Чтец: И нýне и прýсно и во вéки векóв. Амйнь.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice)

Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

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

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

Then the Second stasis of the Kathisma is read.
Psalm 103

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.
Psalm 104

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)

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Troparion

Tone 3 [Troparion Melody]:

The harlot drew near Thee, O Thou who loveth mankind, / and poured out on Thy feet the oil of myrrh with her tears; / and at Thy command she was delivered from the foul smell of her

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Седален, глас 3.

Блудница приступи к Тебе, / миро со слезами изливаемые на нозе Твой, Человеколюбче, / и смрьда зол избавляется повелением твоим! / Дыша же благодасть Твоио
The harlot drew near Thee, O Thou who lovest mankind, / and poured out on Thy feet the oil of myrrh with her tears; / and at Thy command she was delivered from the foul smell of her evil deeds. / But the ungrateful disciple, though he breathed Thy grace, / rejected it and defiled himself in filth, / selling Thee from love of money. // Glory be to Thy compassion, O Christ.

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 15 is read. Psalm 105

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 ages of ages. Amen.

Chotess кафисма 15-я
Первая статия : Псалом 105

Чтет: Сл área Отц у и Сыну и Свят ому Духу.

Лик: И нỳне и прỳсно и во вèки векòв. Амиèнь.

Аллилупа, аллилупа, аллилупа. Сл área Тебê Боже. (трижды)

Гòсподи, помìльуй. (трижды)
Сл área Отц у и Сыну и Свят ому Духу.

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

Amen.

Сл área Отц у и Сыну и Свят ому Духу, и нỳне и прỳсно и во вèки векòв. Амиèнь.
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 106**

**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 107, 108**

**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)*

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**Tone 4:**

Deceitful Judas, in his love for money, / pondered cunningly how he might betray Thee, O Lord, the Treasure of Life. / Therefore in drunken folly he hastened to the Jews and said to the transgressors: / “What will ye give me, / and I will deliver Him unto you to be crucified?”

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.
Tone 4:

Deceitful Judas, in his love for money, / pondered cunningly how he might betray Thee, O Lord, the Treasure of Life. / Therefore in drunken folly he hastened to the Jews and said to the transgressors: / “What will ye give me, // and I will deliver Him unto you to be crucified?”

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 16 is read. Psalms 109, 110, 111

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 112, 113, 114

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 115, 116, 117

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)

Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Then the Third stasis of the Kathisma is read.
Psalms 115, 116, 117

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)

Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Tone 1:

To Thee the harlot cried lamenting, O merciful Lord; / ardently she wiped Thy pure feet with the hair of her head, / and from the depth of her heart she groaned: / “Cast me not from Thee, neither abhor me, O my God, / but receive me in repentance and save me, // for Thou alone lovest mankind.”

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

Tone 1:

To Thee the harlot cried lamenting, O merciful Lord; / ardently she wiped Thy pure feet with the hair of her head, / and from the depth of her heart she groaned: / “Cast me not from Thee, neither abhor me, O my God, / but receive me in repentance and save me, // for Thou alone lovest mankind.”

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
God, / but receive me in repentance and save me, // for Thou alone lovest mankind.”

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 John.

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

Deacon: Let us attend.

Gospel according to John, § 41 (from the half) through § 44 [John 12:17-50]

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

スペシャキ・ЯКУ ЕДІН ЧЕЛОВЕКОЛЮБЕЦ.

Диакон: И о сподобитися нам слышанию Святаго Евангелия Господа Быгаго молим.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Иерей: Премудрость, про́сти, услышим святаго Евангелия.

Иерей: Мир всем.

Лик: И духови твоему.

Иерей: От Иоанна святаго Евангелия чтение.

Лик: Слава Тебе, Господи, слава Тебе.

Диакон: Вонмем.

Евангелие от Иоанна, заело 41:

[Ин. 12:17 – 50]

Лик: Слава Тебе, Господи, слава Тебе.

Чтец: Псалом 50

Помилуй мя, Боже, по величей милости Твоей, и по многоществу щедрот Твоих очи́сти беззаконие мо́ё. На́пи́ча о́мый мя от беззакония моего́, и от гре́ха моего́ очи́сти мя; яко беззаконие мо́ё аз зна́ю, и гре́х мой предо мно́ю есть въ́ну. Тебе́ Единому согреши́х и лука́вое предо Тобою сотвори́х, яко да
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 Oправдѣйшись во словесѣх Твоѣх, и победѣйш вѣньдѣ судѣй Тѣ. Се бо, в беззаконнѣх заклѣ есмѣ, и во грѣсѣх родѣ мя мать мой. Се бо, истину возлюбѣл еси; безвѣстная и тайная премудрости Твоєй явѣл ми еси. Окропиши мя ископом, и очищуся; омыѣши мя, и паце снѣга убѣлося. Слѣху моему дѣсь радость и весѣліе; возраѣдаются кости смирѣнныя. Отвратѣ лицѣ Твоѣ от грех моѣх и всѣ беззаконія моѣ очисти. Сѣрдце чисто созыйди во мне, Бѣже, и дух прав обновѣ во утрѣ моѣй. Не отвергни менѣ от лица Твоего и Духа Твоего Святаго не отымѣ от менѣ. Воздѣй ми радость спасѣнія Твоего и Духом Владычним утвердѣ мя. Научѣ беззаконнѣй путьѣ Твоим, и нечестіѣви к Тебѣ обратятся. Избѣві мя от кровѣй, Бѣже, Бѣже спасѣнія моѳгѣ; возраѣдается языѣк мой прѣвѣ Твоѣй. Господи, устѣнѣ мой отверѣшем, и устѣ мой возвестѣть хвалу Твоѣй. Яко аще бы восхотѣл еси жертвы, дал бых убо: всесожженія не благоволѣш. Жѣртва Бѣгу дух сокрушенѣ; сѣрдце сокрушенѣ и смирѣнно Бог не уничжит. Ублажѣ, Господи, благоволѣніем Твоим Сиона, и да созыйдется стѣны Иерусалимскія. Тогда благоволѣш жѣртву прѣвѣ, возношение и всесожжѣмѣ; тогда возложѣт на олтарь Твоѣй тельцы.

Диакон: Спасѣй, Бѣже, лѣди Твоѣ и благословѣй достойнѣе Твоѣ, посетѣй мѣр Твоей милости и щедротами, воззвѣси рог христиан православных и низпослѣ ны мѣлости Твоѣ боґтуя, молѣтвами всепрѣчѣйствѧ Владычицы нашеѧ Богородицы и Приснодѣвы
Ever Virgin 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 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.

The Canon

Ode III

Irmos, Tone 2: By establishing me on the rock of faith, / Thou hast enlarged my

Мари́и, си́лою Честнáго и Животворю́щаго Креста, предста́тельства честнých Небесных Сил безплóтных, честнáго, слáвного прорóка, Предте́чи и Крестите́ля Иоáнна, святых слáвных и всевхáльных Апóстол, íже во святых отéц на́ших и вселéнских вели́ких учите́лей и святите́лей, Васíлия Ве́лйкаго, Григори́я Бо́госло́ва и Иоáнна Златоустаго, íже во святых отца́ на́шего Николá, архиепіскопа Мирликййскаго, чудотворца, святых равноапóстольных Мефодия и Кири́лла, учите́лей словéнских, святых равноапóстольных вели́каго кня́зя Владимира и вели́каго кня́гíни Ольги, íже во святых отéц на́ших всей России чудотворцев, Михайла, Петра́, Алекс́ия, Ио́ны, Фили́ппа и Ермогéна, святых, слáвных и добропобéдных мýchеников, преподо́бных и богоно́сных отéц на́ших, святых и праведных богоотéц Иоа́кима и Анны (и святаго имáрк, егоже есть хра́м и егоже есть день), и всех святых. Мóлим Тá, многóмилостиве Гóсподи, услыши́ нас, гре́шных, моли́ящихся Тебé, и помíлуй нас.

Лик: Гóсподи, помíлуй. (12 раз)

Священник возвласно: Ми́лостию и щедротами, и человеколóбнем Единорóднаго Твоего́ Сы́на, с Нíмже благословён е́й, со Пресвятýм и Благýм и Животворя́щим Твоим Ду́хом, нýне и прýсно и во ве́ки ве́ко́в.

Лик: Амйнь.

Песнь III

Ирмос: На камени мя вёры утвердый, / разширй есй уста мой на врагй мой,
mouth over mine enemies, / and my spirit rejoiceth when I sing: / There is none holy as our God, // and none righteous beside Thee, O Lord.

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

In vain the Sanhedrin of the transgressors gathers together with an evil purpose, to pronounce sentence of condemnation upon Thee, O Christ our Deliverer, to whom we sing: Thou art our God and none is holy save Thee, O Lord.

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

The wicked assembly of the transgressors, with souls full of hatred for God, considers how to kill as a malefactor the righteous Christ, to whom we sing: Thou art our God and there is none holy save Thee, O Lord.

Katavasia, Tone 2: By establishing me on the rock of faith, / Thou hast enlarged my mouth over mine enemies, / and my spirit rejoiceth when I sing: / There is none holy as our God, // and none righteous beside Thee, O Lord.

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

vozvesseli bo sя дух мой внегда пети: / neсть свят, якоже Бог наш, / и несть пра́веден паче Тебе, Господи. (x2)

Чтец: Слава Тебе, Боже наш, слава Тебе.

Во тщёных собо́рище беззако́нных, / и мыслию собира́ется злонра́вною, / осужде́на Избыва́теля изре́щи Тя, Христе́. / Ему́же пое́м: Ты еси́ Бог наш, / и несть свят паче́ Тебе, Господи. (x6)

Слава Отцу́ и Сыну́ и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ны́не и присно и во ве́ки веко́в. Аминь.

Лю́тый сове́т беззако́нных, / приторворо́йся бого́борной душь сущий, / яко злопотре́бна пра́веднаго уби́ти Христа́. / Ему́же пое́м: Ты еси́ Бог наш, / и несть свят паче́ Тебе, Господи. (x4)

Ирмос: На кáмени мя вёры утверди́в, / разши́рил еси́ устá мо́й на врагé мо́й, / возвесье́й бо ся дух мой внегда́ пёти: / несть свят, якоже Бог наш, / и несть пра́веден паче́ Тебе, Господи.

Малая Ектения

Диакон: Па́ки и па́ки, миром Господу помо́лимся.

Лик: Господи, помьлуй.

Диакон: Заусту́й, спаси́, помьлуй и сохрани́ нас, Боже, Тво́ею благода́тию.

Лик: Господи, помьлуй.

Диакон: Пресвя́тую, пречистую, преблагословё́нную, славную Влады́чицу нашу́ Богородицу и Приснодéву Мари́ю со все́ми святýми
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 4: I have transgressed more than the harlot, O loving Lord, / yet never have I offered Thee my flowing tears. / But in silence I fall down before Thee / and with love I kiss Thy most pure feet, / beseeching Thee as Master to grant me remission of sins; / and I cry to Thee, O Savior: // Deliver me from the filth of my works.

Ikos: The woman who was once a prodigal suddenly became chaste, and hating the works of shameful sin and the pleasures of the body, she thought upon her deep disgrace and the torment to which harlots and prodigals shall be condemned. Of them I am the first and I am afraid, yet senselessly I continue in my evil ways. But the woman who was a harlot, filled with fear, made haste and came crying to the Deliverer: “O merciful Lord who lovest mankind, deliver me from the filth of my works.”

Ode VIII

Irmos, Tone 2: The command of the tyrant prevailed, and the furnace was heated sevenfold. / Yet the flames did not burn the Children, / who had trampled underfoot the decree of the king, / but they cried aloud: “O all ye works of the Lord, // помянувше, сáми себé и друг дрûга, и весь живóт наш Христó Бóгу предадíм.

Лик: Тебé, Гóсподи.

Иерей: Ты бо еси Царь мира, и Спас душ наших, и Тебé слáву возсылаем, Отцé, и Сыну, и Святóму Дóху, нóне и прýсно, и во вêки векóв.

Лик: Ами́нь.

Кондак Великой Среды, глас 4

Пáче блуднýцы, Бláже, беззакóнновав, / слез тýчи ника́жоже Тебé принесóх, / но молчáнием мо́ляся, припи́даю Ти, / любóвию облóбзыа пречýстен Твóй нóзе, / яко да оставле́ние мне, яко Владýка, подáси долгóв, / зовóщу Ти, Спáсе: / от сквéрных дел мои́х избáви мя.

Икос: Йáже пéрвее блуднýца женá, / внезáпу целомúдренна яви́ся, / возненáвидевши делá стûднаго грехá и слáдости телëсныя, / помниающи студ мно́гий и суд мучëния, / егó же претерпýт блуднýцы и сквéрни, / от нíих пéрвý есмь аз и бо́ся, / но пребýвáю в злом обýчаи, безумный. / Блûдная же жена убо́вáшися и потящáвши́ся скóро приидé, / вопиýщи ко Избáви́телю: / Человеколóбче и Щéдре, / от сквéрных дел мои́х избáви мя.

Песнь VIII

Ирмос: Глагóл мучителей понéже превозмо́же, / седмерiéцею пе́щь разжéенна бысть иногдá, / в нейже óтроцы не опали́шяся, / царéво попра́вше велéние, / но вопи́я́ху: вся дела́ Господá Гóспода пойтé, / и
praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all
forever.”

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

The woman poured precious oil of myrrh
upon Thine awesome and royal head, O
Christ our God, and she laid hold of Thy
pure feet with her polluted hands and cried
aloud: “O all ye works of the Lord, praise
ye the Lord and exalt Him above all
forever.”

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

Guilty of sin, she washed with tears the
feet of her Creator and wiped them with
her hair; and so she received forgiveness
for all that she had done in life, and she
cried aloud: “O all ye works of the Lord, praise
ye the Lord and exalt Him above all
forever.”

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

Through the saving love for God and the
fountain of her tears, the grateful woman
was ransomed from her sins; washed clean
by her confession, she was not ashamed
but cried aloud: “O all ye works of the Lord, praise
ye the Lord and exalt Him above all
forever.”

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

Katavasia, Tone 2: The command of the
tyrant prevailed, and the furnace was
heated sevenfold. / Yet the flames did not
burn the Children, / who had trampled
underfoot the decree of the king, / but they
cried aloud: “O all ye works of the Lord, //
praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all
forever.”

Чтец: Сла́ва Тебе́, Бóже наш, слáва Тебé.

Излива́ючи же́на́ мя́ро честно́е, /
Влады́чию и Божественному
стра́шному́ верху́, Христé, / сле́дóв
Тво́йх пречистых прикоснóуся,
осквернёныма дланьма, и вопи́ще: /
вся дела́ Господня, Гóспода пóйте, / и
превозно́сите во вся вéки. (х4)

Благословим Отцá, Сы́на и Святáго
Дóха, Гóспода.

Слезами омыва́ет нóзе, пови́нная
грехóм, Созда́вшаго, / и оти́рáет влась́
своими. / Тéмже в жити́й соде́янных / не
погрешь избавления, но вопи́ше: / вся
dела Господня, Гóспода пóйте, / и
превозно́сите во вся вéки. (х4)

И нь́не и прь́сно и во вéки векóв.
Ами́нь.

Свяще́ннодействуе́тся избавле́ние
благопр́авней, / от спасительных утрóб
же и слез истóчника, / в нéмже
исповéданием измóвшиися, / не
стýдящeся, но вопи́ше: / вся дела́
Господня, Гóспода пóйте, / и
превозно́сите во вся вéки. (х2)

Лик: Хва́лим, благослóйм,
покланя́емся Гóсподеви, поо́ще и
превозно́сите во вся вéки.

Ирмос: Глагóл мучи́телей понéже
превозмóже, / седмер́цю пещь
разжжéна бысть иногда́, / в нéйже
óтроцы не опали́шsя, / царéво
попра́вше велéние, / но вопи́яху: вся
dела́ Господня Гóспода пóйте, / и
превозно́сите во вся вéки.
Note: At Ode IX we do not sing the Magnificat, but rather continue immediately with Ode 9.

Ode IX

Irmos, Tone 2: With pure souls and unpolluted lips, / come and let us magnify the undefiled and most holy Mother of Emmanuel, / and through her let us bring our prayer to the Child she bore: // Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us.

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

Ungrateful and envious in his wickedness, wretched Judas calculates the value of the gift worthy of God, whereby the woman gained release from the debt of her sins, and he traffics in the grace of divine love. Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us.

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

Judas goes to the lawless rulers and says: “What will ye give me, if I deliver to you Christ whom ye seek?” And so in exchange for money he rejects fellowship with Christ. Spare our souls, O Christ our God and save us.

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

Unrelenting in blind avarice, how hast thou forgotten what Christ taught thee, that thy soul is more in value than the whole world! For in despair, O traitor, thou hast hanged thyself. Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us.

Katavasia, Tone 2: With pure souls and unpolluted lips, / come and let us magnify

Честне й не ем.

Песнь IX

Ирмос: Душа́ми чи́стыми и нескверными устнáми, / приидь́те, возвéлчй Нескверную и Преч́истую Матерь Еммануи́леву, / Ёёже, из Не́й к Рождённому принося́ще мол́итву: / пощади́ души на́ша, Христа́ Бо́же и спаси́ нас. (x2)

Чтец: Сла́ва Тебé, Бóже наш, слáва Тебé.

Неразу́мен я́влюсь и лука́в ревнообра́зник, / дар достойнобожествен слóвом продаёт. / Ёмже долг разрешь́лся гре́хов, / кровь́ лóтый Иуда любобожественную благода́ть. / Пощади́ души на́ша, Христа́ Бóже, и спаси́ нас. (x4)

Чтец: Сла́ва Тебé, Бóже наш, слáва Тебé.

Глагóлет щед беззако́нным кня́зем: / что ми хóщете дáти, и аз Христа́ вам искóмаго хотéщим преда́м? / Присвоéние Хри́сто́во Иуда от́ринув́ злáтом. / Пощади́ души на́ша, Христа́ Бóже, и спаси́ нас. (x4)

Сла́ва Отц́у и С́ыну и Святóму Ду́ху, и нýне и прýсно и во вёки векóв. Амínь.

О слепóтнаго сребролю́бия нечестиве́, / отону́дже забв́ение получил ес́и, / яко души́ никакóже равныхóтстейлен мир, яко́же нау́чился ес́и, / отчáнном бо сам себе́ удавил ес́и вже́сь преда́телю. / Пощади́ души на́ша, Христа́ Бóже, и спаси́ нас. (x2)

Ирмос: Душа́ми чи́стыми и нескверными устнáми, / приидь́те,
the undefiled and most holy Mother of Emmanuel, / and through her let us bring our prayer to the Child she bore: // Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us.

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.

украшенный, / и одёжды не ймам, да впіду в онь, / просвіті одягні душі моєй, / Светодавче, и спасі мя.

И ныне и присно и во веки веков. Аминь.

И паки: Чертіг Твої війду, Спасе мой, украшенный, / и оде́жды не ймам, да впіду в онь, / просвіті одя́гні душі моєй, / Светодавче, и спасі мя.

На "Хвалите:"стихиры на 4, глас 1

Чтєц: псалом 148 1 Хваліте Господа с небес, хваліте Его в вьышних. / Тебе подобает песнь Богу.

2 Хваліте Его, вси Ангели Его, / хваліте Его, вся сілы Его. / Тебе подобает песнь Богу.

3 Хваліте Его, сонце и луна, хваліте Его, вся звёзды и свет. 4 Хваліте Его Небеса небес и водаБ, яже превыше небес.

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

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

7 Хваліте Господа от землі, змиєве и вся бедды

8 огнь, град, снег, гольоть, дух бурен, творяща слово Его
The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all cedars.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Praise Him for His mighty acts, / praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.

Tone 1: O Son of the Virgin, / the harlot knew Thee to be God / and she prayed to Thee lamenting, / for she had committed sins worthy of tears. / “Loose me from my debt”, she cried, “as I unloose my hair. / Show love to her who loves Thee, / though rightly she deserves Thy hatred, / and with the publicans I shall proclaim Thee, // O Benefactor who loveth mankind.”

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

The harlot mingled precious oil of myrrh with her tears / and poured it on Thy most pure feet, as she kissed them; / and straightway Thou hast proclaimed her justified. / To us also grant forgiveness, // O Lord who hast suffered for our sake, and save us.

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

While the sinful woman brought oil of myrrh, / the disciple came to an agreement with the transgressors. / She rejoiced to pour out what was very precious, / he made haste to sell the One who is above all price. / She acknowledged Christ as Lord, / he severed himself from the Master. / She was set free, but Judas became the slave of the enemy. / Grievous was his lack of love! / Great was her repentance! / Grant such repentance also unto me, // O Savior who hast suffered for our sake, and save us.
Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise
Him with cymbals of jubilation. / Let
every breath praise the Lord.

O misery of Judas! / He saw the harlot
kiss Thy feet, / and deceitfully he
plotted to betray Thee with a kiss. / She
loosed her hair and he was bound
a prisoner by fury, / bearing in place of
myrrh the stink of evil: / for envy
knows not how to choose its own
advantage. / O misery of Judas! //
From this deliver our souls, O God.

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

Tone 2: The sinful woman hastened to
buy precious oil of myrrh, / with
which to anoint the Benefactor, / and
she cried aloud to the merchant:
“Give me oil of myrrh that I may
anoint Him // who has cleansed me
from all my sins.”

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

Tone 6: Drowning in sin, she found in
Thee a haven of salvation, / and
pouring out the oil of myrrh with her
tears, she cried to Thee: // “Lo, Thou
art He who accepts the repentance
of the sinful. // O Master, save me from
the waves of sin in Thy great mercy.”

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;

Господи, Царь Небесный, Боже, Отец Вседержителю, Господи Сыне Единородный, Иисус Христе, и Святый Духе. Господи Боже, Агнече Божий, Сыне Отчеь, вземляй греха мира, помилуй нас.

Вземляй греха мира, приеми молитву нашу. Седией одесную Отца, помилуй нас. Яко Ты еси Един Свят; Ты еси Един Господь, Иисус Христос, в славу Бога Отца, аминь.

На всякий день благословлю Тя и восхвалю имя Твоё во веки, и в век века.

Господи, прибежице был еси нам в род и род. Аз рех: Господи, помилуй мя, исцели душу мою, яко согрешших Тебе.

Господи, к Тебе прибегох, научи мя творить волов Твою, яко Ты еси Бог мой, яко у Тебе источник живота, во свете Твоем узрим свет. Пробави милость Твою ведущим Тя.

Сподоби, Господи, в день сей без греха сохранитися нам. Благословен еси, Господи Боже отец наших, и хвалю и прославлено имя Твоё во веки, аминь.

Буди, Господи, милость Твоя на нас, яко уповаем на Тя.

Благословен еси, Господи, научи мя оправданием Твоим.

Благословен еси, Владыко, вразуми мя оправданием Твоим.

Благословен еси, Святый, просвети мя оправдании Твоими.

Господи, милость Твоя во век, дел рукó
disdain not the works of Thy hands. To Thee is due praise, to Thee is due a song, to Thee glory is due, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Litany

Priest from the ambo.

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

Choir: Lord have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Today Christ comes to the house of the
Pharisee, / and the sinful woman draws
near and falls down at His feet, crying: /
“Behold me sunk in sin, / filled with
despair by reason of my deeds, / yet not
нашего, безболéзненны, непостýдыны,
мýры и дóбраго отвéта на страшнém
судьи Христóве прóсим.

Лик: Подáй, Гóсподи.

Диакон: Пресвятóю, пречьистую,
преблагословéнную, слáвную
Владáчичу нáшу Богорóдицу и
Приснодéву Марíю со всëми святýми
помяну́ще, сáмы себé и друг дру́та, и
весь живóт наш Христó Бóгу предади́м.

Лик: Тебé, Гóсподи.

Иерей: Яко Бог милости, щедрóт и
человеколюбия есí, и Тебé слáву
возсыла́ем, Отцó, и Сýну, и Святóму
Ду́ху, нýне и прýсно, и во вéки векóв.

Лик: Амýнь.

Иерей: Мир всем.

Лик: И дúхови твоемú.

Диакон: Главý на́ша Гóсподеви
приклони́м.

Лик: (медленно) Тебé, Гóсподи.

Иерей: Твоé бо есть ёже миловать и
спасáти нý, Бóже наш, и Тебé слáву
возсыла́ем, Отцó, и Сýну, и Святóму
Ду́ху, нýне и прýсно, и во вéки векóв.

Лик: Амýнь.

Стихиры на стиховне, глас 6

Днесь Христóс прихо́дит в дом
фарисéов, / и жена гре́шница
приступи́вши к ногáм, валя́шесь
вопи́оши: / виждь погруже́нную
grehóм, / отча́янную дей́ний ра́ди, /
rejected by Thy love. / Grant me, Lord, remission of my sins, and save me.”

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.

The harlot spread out her hair before Thee, O Master, / while Judas stretched out his hands to the transgressors: / she, to receive forgiveness; and he, to receive money. / Therefore we cry aloud to Thee // who wast sold and hast set us free: O Lord, glory to Thee.

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

Evil-smelling and defiled, the woman drew near to Thee, / shedding tears upon Thy feet, O Savior, / and proclaiming Thy Passion. / “How can I look upon Thee, O Master? / Yet Thou hast come to save the harlot. / I am dead: raise me from the depths, / as Thou has raised Lazarus on the fourth day from the tomb. / Accept me in my wretchedness, // O Lord, and save me.”

I will give thanks to thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will recount all thy wonderful works.

Full of despair on account of her life, / her evil ways well known, / she came to Thee, bearing oil of myrrh, and cried aloud: / “Harlot though I am, cast me not out, O Son of the Virgin; / despise not my tears, O Joy of the angels; / but receive me in
repentance, O Lord, // and in Thy great mercy reject me not, a sinner.”

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

Tone 8:

The woman who had fallen into many sins, / perceiving Thy divinity, O Lord, / fulfilled the part of a myrrh-bearer; / and with lamentations she brought sweet-smelling oil of myrrh to Thee / before Thy burial. / “Woe is me”, she said, “for night surrounds me, dark and moonless, / and stings my lustful passion with the love of sin. / Accept the fountain of my tears, / O Thou who drawest down from the clouds the waters of the sea. / Incline to the groanings of my heart, / O Thou who in Thine ineffable self-emptying / hast bowed down the heavens. / I shall kiss Thy most pure feet and wipe them with the hairs of my head, / those feet whose sound Eve heard at dusk in Paradise, and hid herself for fear. / Who can search out the multitude of my sins / and the abyss of Thy judgments, O Savior of my soul? / Despise me not, Thine handmaiden, // for Thou hast mercy without measure.”

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

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

Tone 8:}

The woman who had fallen into many sins, / perceiving Thy divinity, O Lord, / fulfilled the part of a myrrh-bearer; / and with lamentations she brought sweet-smelling oil of myrrh to Thee / before Thy burial. / “Woe is me”, she said, “for night surrounds me, dark and moonless, / and stings my lustful passion with the love of sin. / Accept the fountain of my tears, / O Thou who drawest down from the clouds the waters of the sea. / Incline to the groanings of my heart, / O Thou who in Thine ineffable self-emptying / hast bowed down the heavens. / I shall kiss Thy most pure feet and wipe them with the hairs of my head, / those feet whose sound Eve heard at dusk in Paradise, and hid herself for fear. / Who can search out the multitude of my sins / and the abyss of Thy judgments, O Savior of my soul? / Despise me not, Thine handmaiden, // for Thou hast mercy without measure.”

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

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 infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom and the power, and the glory: of the Father and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

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

Lord, have mercy. (40 times)

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

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

In the name of the Lord, father bless.

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

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

The Prayer of St. Ephraim with prostrations.

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

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

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

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

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

Then the reader immediately begins the first hour.

First Hour

O come, let us worship God our King.

O come, let us worship and fall down

Небесный Царю, веру утверди, языки укроти, мир умирь, святый храм сей [святую обитель сию] добре сохрани: прёже отшёдыша отцы и братью нашу в селениих праведных учини, и нас в покаянии и исповедании приими, яко Благий и Человеколюбец.

Священник произносит молитву св. Ефрема Сирина:

Священник: Господи и Владыко живота моего, дух праздности, уныния, любонасчалия, и празднословия не дасть ми. Великий земной поклон.

Дух же целомудря, смиренномудря, терпения, и любве, даруй ми рабу Твоему. Великий земной поклон.

Ей, Господи Царю, даруй ми зре́ти мо́й прегрешения, и не осуждати брата моего́, яко благословён еси во веки веков, амьнь. Великий земной поклон.

И 12 поклонов малых поясных с молитвой: Боже, очи́сти мя, грёшнаго.

Господи и Владыко живота моего, дух праздности, уныния, любонасчалия, и празднословия не дасть ми. Дух же целомудря, смиренномудря, терпения, и любве, даруй ми рабу Твоему. Ей, Господи Царю, да́руй ми зре́ти мо́й прегрешения, и не осуждати брата моего́, яко благословён еси во веки веков, амьнь. Великий земной поклон.

Час Первый

Приидйте, поклонймся Цареви нашему Бгву.

Приидйте, поклонймся и припадйм
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

Христу, Цареви нашему Божу.

Приидите, поклонимся и припаде́м Самому Христу, Цареви и Божу на́шему.

Псалом 5.

1 О насле́дующем, псало́м Дави́ду.

2 Глаголы мо́й внушай, Господи, разуме́й зва́ние моё. 3 Во́йми гла́су моления моего, Царь мой и Боже мой, я́ко к Тебе́ помоло́ся, Господи. 4 За́утра услы́ши глас мой, за́утра предстáнну Ти, и у́зришь миа. 5 Я́ко Бог не хотй́ беззако́ния, Ты е́си: не присе́лится к Тебе́ лука́внуя́й, 6 ниже́ пребудут беззако́ники пред очйма Тво́йма: возженави́дел е́си вся дёлающа́я беззако́ние. 7 Погуби́ши вся глаголю́щая лжу: мýжа кровей и льстива гнуша́ется Господь. 8 Аз же мно́жеством ми́лости Твоей, в́ніду в дом Твой, поклонй́ся ко хра́му святому Твоему́, в стра́се Твоем. 9 Господи, наста́ві мя пра́вдою Твоёю, враг мо́й ра́ди испра́ви пред Тобою путь мо́й. 10 Я́ко несть во устёх их истины, сёрдце их сúетно, гроб отвёрст горта́нь их: язы́ки сво́йми льщаху. 11 Суди́ им, Боже, да отпадут от мы́слей сво́их, по мно́жеству нечёстия их и́ры́ны я, я́ко прео́горчйша Тя, Господи. 12 И да возвеселя́ться вси упо́вающа́я на Тя, во век возвра́дуются, и вселй́шися в них, и похва́лятся о Тебе́ любя́щи и́м я́м Тво́е. 13 Я́ко Ты благослови́ши пра́ведника, Господи: я́ко ору́ж нем благо́воления венча́л е́си нас.

Псалом 89.

1 Молитва Моисе́а челове́ка Божия.

2 Господи, прибёжище был е́си нам в род и род. 3 Прежде да́же гора́м не
formed and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting art Thou. Turn not man away unto lowliness; yea, Thou hast said: Turn back ye sons of men. For a thousand years in Thine eyes, O Lord, are but as yesterday that is past, and as a watch in the night. Things of no account shall their years be; in the morning like grass shall man pass away. In the morning shall he bloom and pass away. In the evening shall he fall and grow withered and dry. For we have fainted away in Thy wrath, and in Thy 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.

Псало́м Давиду.
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: I have transgressed more than the harlot, O loving Lord, yet never have I offered Thee my flowing tears. But in silence I fall down before Thee and with love I kiss Thy most pure feet, beseeching Thee as Master to grant me remission of sins; and I cry to Thee, O Savior: Deliver me from the filth of my works.

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 calleth 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

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)

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.

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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.

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Reader: Amen.

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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

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

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

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

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

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

Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom and the power, and the glory: of the Father and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.
Lord have mercy. (12 times)

Prayer of the First Hour

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

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (thrice) Father, bless.

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

Reader: Amen.

And the Mnogoletiye (Many-years):

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

The End