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. We will know that the Lord hath saved His anointed one; He will hearken unto him out of His holy heaven; in mighty deeds is the salvation of His right hand. Some trust in chariots, and some in horses, but we will call upon the name of the Lord our God. They have been fettered and have fallen, but we are risen and are set upright. O Lord, save the king, and hearken unto us in the day when we call upon Thee.
Psalm 20

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

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

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

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name’s sake.

Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

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

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

Reader: Amen.

Troparia:

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

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

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

Пресвя́та Тро́ице, поми́луй нас; Господи, очисти грехи наша; Влады́ко, прости беззакония наша; Святый, посети и исцели неёмщи наша, имене Твоего ра́ди.

Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Д́уху, и ны́не и присно́ и во ве́ки ве́ков. Ами́нь.

Отче наш, Иже еси на Небесе́х, да свя́тись Имя Твое́, да прии́дет Ца́рствие Твоте́, да бу́дет во́ля Тво́я, я́ко на Небеси́ и на земли́. Хле́б наш насущный да́нъ намъ днесь, и остан́ви нам дольги на́ша, я́коже и мы оставля́емъ должнико́мъ нашимъ; и не введи́ нас во иску́шения, но избави́ нас от лукаваго.

Иерей: Яко Твоё есть Царство и сила и сла́ва Отца́ и Сы́на и Святаго Ду́ха и ны́не и присно́ и во ве́ки ве́ков.

Чте́ц: Ами́нь.

Тропари, глас 1

Спа́си Господи лю́ди Тво́й,/ и благослови́ достоя́ние Твоё,/ побе́ды правосла́вным христиа́нам на сопро́тивля́ я́дру,/ и Тво́е сохраня́ Кресто́м Твоимъ жи́тельство.

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху.

Вознес́ый ся на Крест во́лею,/ тезоимени́тому Твоему́ новому́ жи́тельству/ щедро́ть Тво́й даруй, Христо́ Боже,/ возвесели́ нас си́лою Твоёю,/ побе́ды да́й намъ на сопоста́ты,/ пособие́ имущимъ Тво́е ору́жие мира,/ непобеди́мую 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 both in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

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

Choir: Amen.

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

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

Six Psalms

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

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

Psalm 3

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

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

Psalm 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mockings, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftinesses all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord 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 гресе́ моё́м. Врази́ же мой живу́т и укрепи́шься па́че менé, и умно́жишься ненави́дящи́ ми без пра́вды. Возда́о́щии ми зла́я возблага́я оболга́ху мя, занé гоня́х благост́нню. Не оста́ви менé, Господи Бóже мой, не отступи́ от менé. Вонь́м в помо́чь моё́, Господи спасё́ния моего́.

Не оста́ви менé, Господи Бóже мой, не отступи́ от менé. Вонь́м в помо́чь моё́, Господи спасё́ния моего́.

Псалом 62.

Бóже, Бóже мой, к Тебé ю́трою, возжда́ Тебé ду́шá мой, коль мно́жие́ Тебé плоть мо́й, в земл́ пустé и непро́ходне, и безвóдне. Тáко во святё́м яви́ся Тебé, ви́дети силу Твою и слáву Твою. Я́ко ду́цши мýлость Тво́й па́че живо́т, устнé мой похвалите́ Тя. Тáко благо́словлю́ Тя в животе мо́ём, о ймени Твоём возжёлу́ ру́це мой. Я́ко от тóка и ма́сти да испóлнится душá мой, и устнáма ра́дости всхва́ля́т Тя устá мой. А́ще поминá́х Тя на постéли моéй, на у́тренних поучá́хся в Тя. Я́ко бы́л сей Помо́щник мой, и в крòве крилú́ Твоёю возра́ду́ясь. Прильпе́ ду́шá мой по Тебé, менé же прия́т десн́и́ца Тво́й. Ти́и же всé иска́ша ду́шу мо́ю, ви́дют в преисподня землі́, предадáться в рóки о́ржения, ча́сти лíсовом будут. Царь же возвесьлýться о Бóзе, похва́лится вся́к кленýй И́м, я́ко загра́дишься устá глагóльных непра́ведная.
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. Яко был еси Помо́щник мой, и в кро́ве крилó Твоéо возрaда́юсь. Прильпё душá мой по Тебé, менé же прият деснáца Твой.

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Ду́ху, и ны́не и прíсно и во ве́ки векóв. Ами́нь.

Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я. Слава Тебé Бóже. (трижды)

Гóсподи, помíлуй. (трижды)

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Ду́ху, и ны́не и прíсно и во ве́ки векóв. Ами́нь.

И исходит священник от олтаря и глаголет молитвы утренняя тайно, стояй непокровен пред святыми дверми.

Чтец же продолжает:

Псалом 87.

Гóсподи Бóже спасёния моегó, во дни воззвáх, и в но́щ пред Тобóю. Да внýдет пред Тя молётва моé: приклонó ñухó Твоé к молéнню моемú, яко испóлнися зол душá моéй, и живóт мой аду приблéжися. Привменён бых с низходящими в ров, бых яко человéк без póмощи, в мёртвых свобóль, яко язвеннии спáщи гróбе, ñже не помяну́л еси ктомó, и тóн от рукй Твоей отриновéннì бýша. Положýша мя в рóве преисpóднём, в тёмных и сéни смертней. На мне утверди́ся ярость Твоз, и вся вóлны Твой навёл еси на мя. Уда́лил еси знаёмых моих от менé, положýша мя мёрзость себé: прéдан бых и не исхо́жда́х. Óчи мо́й изнemого́сте от нищетý, воззвáх к Тебé, Гóсподи, весь день, воззóх к Тебé рúце мой. Еда мёртвыми творы́ши чудесá?
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 воскрес́ят, и испове́дятся́ Тебе́? Е́да пове́есть кто во гробе́ милость́ Твою́, и ёсти́ну Твою́ в поги́бели? Е́да позна́на бу́дут во тьме́ чудеса́ Тво́й, и пра́вда Тво́й в земли́ забвённей? И аз к Тебе́, Господи, воззвáх и úтро моли́вства мо́й предва́рят Тя. Вску́ю, Господи, отрё́ши ду́шу мою́, отвраща́ещи лицé Твоё от менé? Ниць есьм аз, и в трудéх от юности моей; вознёс же ся, смири́ся, и изнемого́х. На мне преи́доша гневи́ Твой, устраша́ния Тво́й возмути́ша мя, обыдо́ша мя я́ко водá, весь день одержа́ша мя вкупе́. Уда́лил еси́ от менé дру́та и іскренняя, и зна́емых мо́их от страстéй.

Господи Боже́ спасéния моегó, во дни возвáх, и в но́щи пред Тобо́ю. Да вийдёт пред Тя моли́вства мо́й: приклони́ у́хо Твоё к молéнию моему́.

Псалом 102.

Благослови, душе́ моей, Господи, и вс́я вну́тренняя моё имя святое Его́. Благослови, душе́ моей, Господи, и не забыва́й вс́ех возда́ний Его́, очищающаго вс́я беззакóния тво́й, исцеляющаго вс́я неду́ти твоей, избавляющаго от истлéния живóт тво́й, венчающаго тя милостью и щедротами, исполняющаго во благóх желáние твоё: обнови́́ся я́ко орля́ юность твоей. Твори́й милостынь Господь, и судьбу всев оби́дным. Сказа́ пути́ Своей Моисе́ови, сыннóм Израи́льевым хотéния Свой: Щедр 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 прогнёвается, ниже во век враждует, не по беззаконием нашим сотворил есть нам, ниже по грехом нашим воздаёт есть нам. Яко по высоте небесней от земли, утвердил есть Господь милость Свою на боящихся Его. Елико отстоят востоцы от запад, удаль есть от нас беззакония наша. Яко Той позна создание наше, помянъ, яко персть есмы. Человекъ, яко трава дни егò, яко цвет сёлный, тако оцветёт, яко дух пройде в нем, и не будет, и не познает ктому места своеаго. Милость же Господия от века и до века на боящихся Его, и праща Его на сынах сынов, хранящих заве т Его, и помнящих заповеди Его творити я. Господь на Небеси уготова Престол Свой, и Царство Его всёми обладает. Благословите Господа вси Ангели Его, сильныя крепостию, творящии слово Его, услышати глас словеес Его. Благословите Господа вся сили Его, слуги Его, творящии волю Его. Благословите Господа вся дела Его, на всём месте владычества Его, благослови, душё мой, Господа.

На всём месте владычества Его, благослови, душе мой, Господа.

Псалом 142.

Господи, услышь молитву мою, внуш моление моё во истине Твоей, услышь мя в правде Твоей и не вийди в суд с рабом Твоим, яко не оправдится пред Тобою всяк 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 unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For seasonable weather, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

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

Choir: Amen.

Deacon: Alleluia, in the 8 Tone:

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

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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

Tone 8:

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

Иерей: Яко подоба́ет Тебе́ вся́кая слáва, честь и поклоне́ние, Отцу́, и Сы́ну, и Свято́му Ду́ху, н́ыне и пры́сно, и во ве́ки веков.

Лик: Ами́нь.

Диакон: Аллилу́я глас 8й

Стих 1: От нòщи утре́нует дух мой к Тебé, Бóже, занё свет повелéния Тво́й на землì.

Лик: Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я.

Стих 2: Прáвде научите́ся живúщии на землì.

Лик: Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я.

Стих 3: За́вьсть приймет лю́ди ненакáзанныя.

Лик: Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я.

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

Лик: Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я.

Глас 8: (трапарь Великий Понедельник)

Се, Жени́х грядे́т в полу́нощи, / и блажён раб, егóже обрь́щет бдя́ща, / недосто́йн же пáки, егóже обрь́щет уныва́ю́ща. / Блю́ди́ убо, ду́ше́ мой, не сном отяго́тйся, / да не смер́ти преда́на бýдешь и Цáрствия вне затвори́шься, / но восприя́й зову́щи: Свят, Свят, Свят еси́, Бóже, / Бого́родицею поми́луй нас.
God, // through the Theotokos have mercy on us.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then the first stasis of the Kathisma 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.

Chтет: И ныне и присно и во ве́ки ве́кóв. Амй́нь.

Лик: Гóсподи, поми́люй. (трижды) Слáва Отцó и Сýну и Святóму Дóху.

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

Чтет: Слáва Отцó и Сýну и Святóму Дóху.

Лик: И ныне и присно и во ве́ки ве́кóв. Амй́нь.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice)

Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

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

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

Then the Third stasis of the Kathisma is read.
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)

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)

**Troparion**

**Tone 3 [Troparion Melody]:**

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 sins.

**Седален, глас 3.**

Блудница приступи к Тебе, / миро со слезами изливавши на нозе Твоя, Человеколюбче, / и смрдѧ зол избавляется поведением твоим! / Дыша же благодать Твою
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.

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 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 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 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.

Слъва Отцъ и Съну и Свято му Духу, и ныне и присно и во веки веков. Аминь.

Седален, глас 3.

Блудница приступи к Тебе, / миро со слезами изливающи на нозе Твой, Человеколюбче, / и смирда зол избавляется повелением твоим! / Дыша же благодасть Твою ученик неблагодарный, / сию отлагае и смирдом одеваеется, / сребролюбием продаи Тебе. / Слъва Христе благоутробию Твоему.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Слъва Отцъ и Съну и Свято му Духу.

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

Чтєтся кафісма 15-я

Первая статія : Псаломы 105

Чтє: Слъва Отцъ и Съну и Свято му Духу.

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

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

Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Слъва Отцъ и Съну и Свято му Духу.
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.

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**Седален, глас 4.**

Иўда льстец, сребролюбия рачительствуяй, / преда́ти Тя, Господи, сокро́вище живота, лёстно поучасеся, / отону́дуже и упíвся, течет ко иудéо́м, / глаголет беззако́́ным: / что ми хо́щете да́ти, и аз вам преда́м, / во ёже распя́ти Егó?

Слáва Отцü и Сýну и Святому Дýху, и нýне и прýсно и во вёки векóв. Амйнь.
Amen.

**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.**

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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.**

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Седален, глас 4.

Иўда лъстец, сребролъбия рачительствуяи, / преда́ти Тя, Господи, сокрьвьше живота, лёстно поуча́шеся, / отону́дуже и упи́ся, тече́т ко иудео́м, / глаголе́т беззако́нным: / что ми хо́шете да́ти, и аз вам преда́м, / во е́же распи́ти Его?

**Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)**

Слѧва Отцу и Сѧну и Свѧто му Дѫху.

**Чтєц: И ныне и присно и во вєки веков. Ами́нь.**

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Чтєтся кафєсмѧ 16-я

Первая стати́я : Псалмы 109, 110, 111

**Чтєц: Слѧва Отцу и Сѧну и Свѧто му Дѫху.**

**Лик: И ныне и присно и во вєки веков. Ами́нь.**

Аллилуиа, аллилуиа, аллилуиа. Слѧва Тебє́ Божє. (трижды)

**Господи, помилуй. (трижды)**

Слѧва Отцу и Сѧну и Свѧто му Дѫху.

**Чтєц: И ныне и присно и во вєки веков. Ами́нь.**

Вторая стати́я 16 кафізмѧ

Псалмы 112,113, 114

**Чтєц: Слѧва Отцу и Сѧну и Свѧто му Дѫху.**

**Лик: И ныне и присно и во вєки веков. Ами́нь.**
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)

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.”

Then the Third stasis of the Kathisma is read.

Psalms 115,116, 117

Reader: 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.”

Accordin 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

спаси́ яко едїн Человеколю́бец.

Диакон: И о сподóбитися нам слýшанийо Святáго Ева́нгелия Гóспода Бóга мóлим.

Лик: Гóсподи, помýлуй. (трижды)

Иерей: Премудрость, прóсти, услýшим святáго Ева́нгелия.

Иерей: Мир всем.

Лик: И дýхови твоемú.

Иерей: От Иоанна святáго Ева́нгелия чтéние.

Лик: Сláва Тебé, Гóсподи, слáва Тебé.

Диакон: Вóнмем.

Евангелие от Иоанна, зачало 41:

[Ин. 12:17 – 50]

Лик: Сláва Тебé, Гóсподи, слáва Тебé.

Чtec: Псалом 50

Помýлуй мя, Бóже, по ве́лиций милости Тво́ей, и по мно́жеству щедрóт Тво́йх оч́исти беззако́нне моé. Наи́пåче омьй мя от беззако́ния моегó, и от грешá моего оч́исти мя; яко беззако́ние моé аз зна́ю, и греш мой предо мнóю есть вьнu. Тебé Еди́ному согреши́х и лукáвое пред Тобóю 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

Диакон: Спаси, Бóже, люди Твои и благослови достойние Твоё, посети мир Твоей милостию и щедротами, воззви рог христиан православных и низпосли на ны милости Твоей бо́гáтыя, молитвами всечестия Владычицы нашея Богородицы и Приснодéвы
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 saint to whom the church is dedicated, or the saint of the day); and of all the saints; we pray Thee, O Lord plenteous in mercy, hearken unto us sinners that pray unto Thee, and have mercy on us.

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy. (12 times)

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

**Choir:** Amen.

### The Canon

**Ode III**

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

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Марії, сіллою Честнаго і Животворячаго Креста, представ́тельства честных Небесных Сил безплотных, честнаго, славнаго пророка, Предте́ча и Крестителя Иоа́нна, святых славных и всехвальных Апостолов, иже во святых оте́ц на́ших и вселенских великих учителей и святителей, Васи́лия Вели́каго, Григо́рия Богослова и Иоанна Златоустаго, иже во святых отца́ на́шего Никола́я, архіепископа Мириликийскаго, чудотворца, святых равноапостольных Мефодия и Кири́лла, учителей словенских, святых равноапостольных великаго кня́зя Владимира и великия княгини Ольги, иже во святых оте́ц на́ших всей Росси́й чудотворцев, Михайла, Петра, Алексия, Ио́ны, Фили́ппа и Ермо́ге́на, святых, славных и добропобедных мучеников, преподобных и богонесных оте́ц на́ших, святых и праведных богооте́ц Иоакима и А́нны (и святаго има́ря, его́же есть хра́м и его́же есть день), и всех святых. Молим Тя, многомілостиве Господи, услыши нас, грё́шных, моля́щихся Тебе́, и помилуй нас.

**Лик:** Господи, помилуй. (12 раз)

**Священик возгласно:** Милостию и щедротами, и человеколюбием Единоро́дного Твоего́ Сы́на, с Нимже благослове́н еси́, со Пресвя́тым и Благи́м и Животворящим Твоим Ду́хом, ны́не и при́сно и во ве́ки ве́ков.

**Лик:** Ами́нь.

### Песнь III

**Ирмос:** На камени мя вёры утверді́в, / разширил еси́ уста́ мои на враги́ мої, /
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, возвесели бо ся дух мой внегда пёти: / несть свят, якоже Бог наш, / и несть пра́веден па́че Тебе́, Го́споди. (х2)

Чтец: Сла́ва Тебе́, Бóже наш, сла́ва Тебе́.

Во тщéтных собóрище беззакóнных, / и мýсило соби́рается злона́рвáно, / осужде́на Избáви́теля изре́щи Тя, Христé. / Емúже поём: Ты еси́ Бог наш, / и несть свят па́че Тебé, Гóсподи. (х6)

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и нýне и прýсно и во вêки векóв. Амйнь.

Лéотый совéт беззакóнных, / притворя́ется богобрóнья душí су́щий, / яêо злопотрё́бна пра́веднаго убíти Христа. / Емúже поём: Ты еси́ Бог наш, / и несть свят па́че Тебé, Гóсподи. (х4)

Ирмос: На кáмени мя вêры утверди́в, / разшири́л еси устá мо́й на врагá мо́й, / возвесели бо ся дух мой внегда пёти: / несть свят, якоже Бог наш, / и несть пра́веден па́че Тебе́, Гóсподи.

Малая Ектения

Диакон: Пáки и пáки, миðром Гóсподу помóлимся.

Лик: Гóсподи, помýлуй.

Диакон: Заступí, спаcй, помýлуй и сохрани́ нас, Бóже, Твоéю благода́тию.

Лик: Гóсподи, помýлуй.

Диакон: Пресвятúю, пречистую, преблагословéнную, слáвную Влады́чицу на́шу Богорóдичу и
with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thou art the King of peace and the Saviour of our souls, and unto Thee 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 loveth 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, // 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.”

delà Господня Господа пойте, / и превозносите во вся веки. (x2)

Чтец: Слāва Тебё, Боже наш, слāва Тебё.

Изливающие жена миро честное, / Владычию и Божественному стрάшному верху, Христе, / следов Твоих пречистых приклоняся, осквернённыма длάньма, и вопияще: / вся дела Господня, Господа пойте, / и превозносите во вся веки. (x4)

Благословим Отца, Сына и Святаго Духа, Господа.

Слезами омывает нóзе, повинная грехо́м, Созда́вшаго, / и отирает влась свои́ми. / Тёмже в жизни содея́нных / не погрешъ избавления, но вопияше: / вся дела Господня, Господа пойте, / и превозносите во вся веки. (x4)

И ныне и прьсно и во веки веков. Амйнь.

Священнодействуется избавление благопрія́ней, / от спасительных утрóб же и слез источника, / в нёмже исповева́нием измывшиеся, / не стыдя́шся, но вопияше: / вся дела́ Господняя, Господа пойте, / и превозносите во вся веки. (x2)

Лик: Хва́лим, благослови́м, покланяемся Господеви, поо́ще и превозносяще во вся веки.

Ирмос: Глагол мучите́лев понёже превозмо́же, / седерийцею пещь разжжёна бысть иногда́, / в нейже́ отроцы не опали́шася, / царево попра́вше веление, / но вопияху: вся дела́ Господня Господа пойте, / и превозносите во вся веки.
forever.”

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 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.

Exapostilarion: 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.

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.

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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.

И паки: Чертóг Твой вýжду, Спáсе мой, украшённый, / и одéжды не íмам, да выйду в о́нь, / просветí одéйние душí моей, / Светодáвче, и спасí мя.

И нýне и прýсно и во вêки векóв. Амйнь.

И паки: Чертóг Твой вýжду, Спáсе мой, украшённый, / и одéжды не íмам, да выйду в о́нь, / просветí одéйние душí моей, / Светодáвче, и спасí мя.

На "Хвалите:"стихиры на 4, глас 1

Чтєц; псалом 148 1 Хвалите Гóспода с небéс, хвалите Его в ýшних. / Тебе подобает песнь Богу.

2 Хвалите Его, вси Æнґели Его, / хвалите Его, вся сй́лы Его. / Тебе подобает песнь Богу.

3 Хвалите Его, со́лнцe и луна, хвалите Его, вся звêзды и свет. 4 Хвалите Его Небесá небéс и водá, яже превыше небéс.

5 Да восхвáлят ÿмá Господне: яко Той речé, и бýша, Той повелé, и созда́шася.

6 Поста́ви я в век и в век вéка, повелéние полож́и, и не мýмо ÿдет.

7 Хвалите Гóспода от землý, змýеве и вся бéздны
Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest, which per-form His word.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

To bind their kings with fetters, and their

8 огнь, град, снег, го́лость, дух бу́рен, твори́щая слóво Егó
9 гóры и вси хóлми, древа́ плодоно́сна и вси кёдри.
10 зве́рие и вси скóти, гáди и пти́цы пернáты.
11 Цáрие зéмстии и вси людие, кня́зи и вси суди́и зéмстии,
12 юноши и де́вы, стáрцы с юнотами 13 да восхва́лят имá Госпóдне, я́ко возне́сёся имá Того́ Еди́наго, исповéдание Егó на землë и на небесë.
14 И вознесëт рог людëй Своих, песьнь всем преподобным Егó, сыновëм Изра́илевым, людëм, приближа́ющимся Емú.

Псалом 149.1 Воспóйте Гóсподеви песьнь нову, хвалëние Его́ в цёркви преподобных.
2 Да возвесёлëт Иза́риль о Сотво́ршем егó, и сыновë Сио́ни возра́даются о Царë своём.
3 Да восхва́лят имá Его́ в лице, в тимпáне и псалти́ри да поо́т Емú.
4 Ё́ко благоволи́т Госпо́дь в ли́дех Сво́их, и вознесет крóткия во спасëние.
5 Восхва́лятся преподобных во слáве и возра́даются на лóжах сво́их.
6 Возно́щенья Бóжия в гортáни их, и мечь обо́йду острé в руках их:
7 сотвори́ти отмщëние во язы́цах, обличëния в ли́дех,
8 связъа́т царии их пúты, и слáвныя их
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

ручьными оковы железными,

9 сотворить в них суд написан. Слава сий будет всем преподобным Его.

Псалом 150.1 Хвалите Божа во святых Егова, хвалите Его во утвержении силы Его.

2 Хвалите Егову на силах Егова, хвалите Его по множеству величества Его.

Стихиры самогласны на 4, глас 1:

Тебе, Девы Сына, / блудница познала Божа, / глаголаще, в плáчи молящихся, / яко слез достóйная соде́лавшая: / разреший долг, яко и аз власы, / возлюби любящую, / праведно ненавидимую, / и близ мьтарех Тебе проповём, / Благодете́лю Человеколюбче.

3 Хвалите Егову во гла́се тру́бнем, / хвалите Егову во псалтири и гúслех.

Многоëнное мирó, / блудница смеси со слезами, / и изляя на пречи́сти нóзе Твой, облюбывающие. / Оную́ а́бие оправдáл еси, / нам же прощение даруй, / Пострада́вый о нас, и спаси нас.

4 Хвалите Егову в тимпáне и ль́це, / хвалите Егову во стру́нах и оргáне.

Егда́ гре́шная приноша́ше миро, / тогда́ ученик соглаша́шеся пребеззако́нным. / Овнá убо радова́шеся, / истошающи миро многоëнное, / сей же тща́шеся прода́ти Беззакóнаго. / Сий Влады́ку познава́ше, / а сей от Влады́ки разлуча́шеся. / Сий свободда́шеся, / а Иуда раб быва́ше врагу. / Лютó есть ленисть, вёлые покайние, / еже мне даруй, Спа́се, / пострада́вый о
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 ages. 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; 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.

Господи, милость Твою во век, дел рук Твоих не преря. / Тебе подобает хвалить. Тебе подобает пение, / Тебе слава подобает, Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу, ныне и вовеки веков. Аминь.

Ектения

Диакон: Исполним утреннюю молитву наше Господеви.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

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

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

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

Лик: Подай, Господи.

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

Лик: Подай, Господи.

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

Лик: Подай, Господи.

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

Лик: Подай, Господи.

Диакон: Прочее время живота наше в мире и покаянии скончать, у Господа просьим.

Лик: Подай, Господи.
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 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
прэ́рэши мо́й слёзы, Рá́досте́ ангелов. / Но пры́мї́ мя кá́ощуясь, / ю́же не отры́нул эсі́ согреша́щиую, Гóсподи, / вели́кїя рá́ді Твоєй мілості.

Слáва Отцó и Сы́ну и Свято́му Дóху, и нъйне и прýсно и во вéки векóв. А́ми́нь.

Самогласен, глас 8. Творение Кассианы инокини:

Гóсподи, ёже во многих грехи впáдшая жена́, / Твоё ошутывшая Божествó, / мироно́сицы взёмши чин, / рыдающи ми́рó Тебе́ прё́жде погребения принóсит: / у́вы мне, глаго́лющи, / яко но́чь мне есть разжкенье блу́да́ невоздержа́нна, / мра́чное же и безлу́нное ра́ченье греха́. / Прими́ мо́й источники слез, / ёже облака́ми производя́ моря́ вóду. / Прикло́нйся к мо́йм вздохнаніем сердечным, / приклонйный небесá неизречёным Тво́йм исто́щаніем, / да облобы́же́ пречисте́й Тво́й но́зе, / и отру́ си́я па́ки главы моєї власы́, / ёхже в рай Ёва, по полўдні, шўумом Ѵ́ши огласи́вши, стра́хом скрь́ся. / Греховь моих мно̀жества, / и судёб Твоих бёздны кто изслёдит? / Душеспа́сче Спа́се мой, / да мя Тво́й рабу не прё́рэши, / ёже безмёрную име́й милость.

Чтец: (from Псалом 91): 2 Блáго есть исповёда́ться Гóсподеви, и пёти́ имени Твоему, В́ышнй: 3 возве́ща́я заутра́ милость Тво́й и истину Тво́й на всё́ку но́ть, (дважды)

Святый́ Бóже, Святый́ Крё́пкий, Святый́ Безсмертный, помилуй нас. (трижды)

Слáва Отцó и Сы́ну и Свято́му Дóху, и нъйне и прýсно и во вёки векóв. А́ми́нь. 

Пресвя́тая Тро́ице, помилуй нас;
Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

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

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

Reader: Amen.

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

Lord, have mercy. (40 times)

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

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

In the name of the Lord, father bless.

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

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

The Prayer of St. Ephraim with prostrations.

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

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

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

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

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

Then the reader immediately begins the first hour.

First Hour

O come, let us worship God our King.

Чтец: Аминь.

Небесный Царь, ве́ру утверди́, язы́ки укроти́, мир умири́, свя́тый храм сей [свя́тую обитель сино] до́бре сохрани́: прё́жде отшё́дши отцы́ и бра́тию нашу́ в селе́ніях пра́веднých учі́нн, и нас в покая́нии и исповéдани́и прини́м, яко Благáй и Человеколю́бец.

Священник произносит молитву св. Ефрема Сирина:

Священник: Господи и Влады́ко живота́ моего́, дух пра́здности, унъ́ния, любоначáния, и празднолю́дии не даждь́ ми. Вели́кий земной поклон.

Дух же целомóдрия, смиренномúдрия, терпéния, и любвє, дáруй ми рабу́ Твоему́. Вели́кий земной поклон.

Ей, Господи Царю, дáруй ми зрё́ти мой прегрешéния, и не осуждáти брáта моего́, яко благословéн есй во вéки векóв, ами́нь. Вели́кий земной поклон.

И 12 поклонов малых поясных с молитвой: Бóже, очисти мя, грещнаго.

Господи и Влады́ко живота́ моего́, дух пра́здности, унъ́ния, любоначáния, и празднолю́дии не даждь́ ми. Дух же целомóдрия, смиренномúдрия, терпéния, и любвє, дáруй ми рабу́ Твоему́. Ей, Господи Царю, дáруй ми зрё́ти мой прегрешéния, и не осуждáти брáта моего́, яко благословéн есй во вéки векóв, ами́нь. Вели́кий земной поклон.

Then the reader immediately begins the first hour.

Час Перый

Прии́дите, поклони́мся Царéви наше́му Бóгу.
O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and God.

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

Psalm 5

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

Psalm 89

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in generation and generation. Before the
mountains came to be and the earth was formed and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting art Thou. Turn not man away unto lowliness; yea, Thou hast said: Turn back ye sons of men. For a thousand years in Thine eyes, O Lord, are but as yesterday that is past, and as a watch in the night. Things of no account shall their years be; in the morning like grass shall man pass away. In the morning shall he bloom and pass away. In the evening shall he fall and grow withered and dry. For we have fainted away in Thy wrath, and in Thine anger have we been troubled. Thou hast set our iniquities before us; our lifespan is in the light of Thy countenance. For all our days are faded away, and in Thy wrath are we fainted away; our years have, like a spider, spun out their tale. As for the days of our years, in their span, they be threescore years and ten. And if we be in strength, mayhap fourscore years; and what is more than these is toil and travail. For mildness is come upon us, and we shall be chastened. Who knoweth the might of Thy wrath? And out of fear of Thee, who can recount Thine anger? So make Thy right hand known to me, and to them that in their heart are instructed in wisdom. Return, O Lord; how long? And be Thou entreated concerning Thy servants. We were filled in the morning with Thy mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and were glad. In all our days, let us be glad for the days wherein Thou didst humble us, for the years wherein we saw evils. And look upon Thy servants, and upon Thy works, and do Thou guide their sons. And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us, and the works of our hands do Thou guide aright upon us, yea, the works of our hands do Thou guide aright.

Psalm 100

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

1 Милость и суд воспоо́ Тебе́, Господи. 2 Пою и разумею в путь непорочне, когда приидеше ко мне? Прехождах в незлобии сёрдца моего посреде дому моего. 3 Не предлага́х пред очима моима вешь законопреступную: творяща преступление возненавидех. 4 Не прильпе мне сёрдце строптиво, уклоняющагося от мене лукаваго не позна́х. 5 Оклевета́ющаго тай искренняго своего, сего изгоня́х: го́рдым о́ком, и несъытным сёрдцем, с сим не ядя́х. 6 Очи мой на вёрныя земли́, посаджа́й со мно́ю: ходяй по пути непорочному, сей ми служа́ше. 7 Не живя́ше посреде дому моего творя́й гордь́нью, глаголья́й неправедная, не исправля́ше пред очима моима. 8 Во у́тря избива́х вся грё́шныя земли́, ёже потреби́ть от гра́да Господня вся де́лающа́я беззако́ние.

Сла́ва Оцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ны́не и при́сно и во веки веков. Амейн.

Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я. Сла́ва Тебе́ Боже. (трижды)

Господи, поми́луй. (трижды)

Иерей: Тропарь, глас 6: Заутра́ услыши глас мой, / Царио мой и Боже мой.

Лик: Заутра́ услыши глас мой, / Царио мой и Боже мой. (земной поклон)

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

Лик: Заутра́ услыши глас мой, / Царио мой и Боже мой. (земной поклон)

Иерей: Стих 2: Яко к Тебе́ помоло́ся, Господи.
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

Лик: Зау́тра услышь глас мой, / Царй мой и Бо́же мой. (земной поклон)

Иерей: Сла́ва Отц́у и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху.

Чтец: И ны́не и пры́сно и во ве́ки ве́кóв. Ами́нь.


Лик:

Стопы мо́й напра́ви по словеси́ Твоему́ / и да не облада́ет мною́ всякое беззаконие. / (дважды)

Изба́ви мя от клеве́ты челове́ческия, / и сохраню́ зáповеди Тво́й. / (дважды)

Лицё Тво́е просвети́ на раба́ Твоего́ / и научи́ мя оправда́нием Тво́йм. (дважды)

Да ис́полня́ться уста́ моей хвале́ния Твоего́, Го́споди, / яко да воспою слáву Тво́ю, / весь день великоле́пие Твоё. (трижды)

Чтец: Свя́тьй Бо́же, Свя́тьй Крепкий, Свя́тьй Безсмёртный, поми́люй нас. (трижды)

Сла́ва Отц́у и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ны́не и пры́сно и во ве́ки ве́кóв. Ами́нь.

Пресвета́я Тро́ице, поми́люй нас; Го́споди, очи́сти грехи́ на́ша; Влады́ко,
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 callest all men to salvation through the promise of good things to come: Receive, O Lord, our

прости беззакония наша; Святый, посети и исцели немощи наша, имене Твоего ради.

Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

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

Отче наш, Иже еси на Небесех, да свя́тйся Имя Твоё, да прийдеть Царствие Твоё, да будь во́ля Твоя, яко на Небеси и на земли. Хлеб наш насущный даждь нам днесь; и оста́ви нам долги наши, яко и мы оставля́ем должнико́м нашим; и не введи́ нас во искуше́ние, но изба́ви нас от лукаваго.

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

Чтец: Ами́нь.

Чтец: Кондак Великой Среды, глас 4: Па́че блудни́цы, Бла́же, беззако́нновав, / слез тучи ника́коже Тебе́ принесох, / но молчаніем моли́ся, припáда́ Ти, / любо́вию облюбы́яя пре́чуетьн Тво́й нозе, / я́ко да оставле́ние мне, я́ко Влады́ка, пода́си долгов, / зову́щу Ти, Спа́се: / от све́рных дел моих изба́ви́ мя.

Господи, помилуй. (40 раз)

Иже на всёякое врёмя и на всёкий час, на Небеси и на земли, покланя́емый и славимый, Христе́ Боже, Долготерпели́ве, Многоми́лостиве, Многобла́гоутрбо́ние, Иже пра́ведня люби́й и гре́шныя ми́луяй, Иже вся зововый ко спасению обеща́ния ра́ди будущих благ. Сам, Господи, приими и
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

Lord, have mercy.

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

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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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 both in the homeland and in the diaspora; the parishioners of this holy temple (or: this holy monastery), and all Orthodox Christians, preserve them, O Lord, for many years.

The End

нашего Кирилла Святейшаго Патриарха Московского и всей Руси, и господина нашего Высокопреосвященнейшаго Илариона Митрополита Восточно-Американского и Нью-Йоркского, Первоиерарха Русской Зарубежной Церкви, и Господина нашего Преосвященнейшаго Петра, Архиепископа Чикагского и Средне-Американского, страну сию, властъ и воинство ея, Богохранящую страну Российстю и православных людей ея во отчествии и разсенийу сущата, прихожа на святаго храма сего (или: святей обители сей), и вся православная христианы, Господи, сохраны их на многие лёта.