VIGIL

Vespers

If Vespers will begin the Vigil, then the censing of the altar is completed with the royal doors open.

[Deacon: Arise! O Lord, bless!
Choir: Bless, O Lord!]

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.

Clergy: 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.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Him.

And the censing of the whole church is completed. The choir sings selections from Psalm 103:

Choir: Bless the Lord, O my soul. / Blessed art Thou, O Lord. / O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly. / Blessed art Thou, O Lord. / Confession and majesty hast Thou put on. / Blessed art Thou, O Lord. /

Upon the mountains shall the waters stand. / Wondrous are Thy works, O Lord. / Between the mountains will the waters run. / Wondrous are Thy works, O Lord. /

In wisdom hast Thou made them all. /
Glory to Thee, O Lord, Who hast made them all.

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)

Great Litany

Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: For the peace from above, and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: For this holy temple, and for them that with faith, reverence, and the fear of God enter herein, let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: For our Great Lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch Kirill; and for our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan Hilarion, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; and our lord the Most Reverend Archbishop Peter, for the venerable priesthood, the diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

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

Сла́ва Ти, Го́споди, сотвори́вшему вси́я.
Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ны́не и пры́сно и во ве́ки веко́в. Ами́нь.
Аллилу́иа, аллилу́иа, аллилу́иа. Сла́ва Тебе́ Бóже. (трижды)

Великая ектения

Диакон: Ми́р Го́споду по́мòлимся.
Лик: Го́споди, по́милуй.
Диакон: О свя́шим ми́ре и спасё́нии душ на́ших, Го́споду по́мòлимся.
Лик: Го́споди, по́милуй.
Диакон: О ми́ре всече́го ми́ра, благосостоя́нии свя́тых Бóжих церкве́й и соедине́нии всех, Го́споду по́мòлимся.
Лик: Го́споди, по́милуй.
Диакон: О свя́тём хра́ме сем и с ве́рою, благовове́ніем и стра́хом Бóжим входя́щих в онь, Го́споду по́мòлимся.
Лик: Го́споди, по́милуй.
Диакон: О Вели́ком Господи́не и отце́ на́шем, Святе́йшем Патриа́рсе Кирille, и о господи́не на́шем Высокопреосвя́щеннейше́ Митрополи́т Иларио́не, Первове́рхе́ре́ Русская За́рубёжная Церкве́, и о Господи́не на́шем Преосвя́щеннейше́ Архиепи́скопе Петре́, честне́м пресвё́ртестве, во Христе́ диа́констве, о всем приче́ и лю́дех, Го́споду по́мòлимся.
Лик: Го́споди, по́милуй.
Диакон: О стране́ сей [еже живе́м], власте́х и во́йнств ея, о Богохра́нней стране́ Росси́йстей и о правосла́вны́х лю́дех ея во отече́ствии и разсея́нии
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 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:** For seasonable weather, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, 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.

Here the kathisma from the Psalter may be read, but usually is sung, "Blessed is the man..."

**Choir:** Blessed is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly.

**Choir:** Alleluia, (thrice)

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous, and the way of the ungodly shall perish.

**Alleluia, (thrice)**

Serve ye the Lord with fear, and rejoice in Him with trembling.

**Alleluia, (thrice)**

Blessed are all that have put their trust in Him.

**Alleluia, (thrice)**

Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God.

**Alleluia, (thrice)**

Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

**Alleluia, (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.

**Alleluia, (thrice)**

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

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**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 deliver us from every harm, for Thy Holy Name’s sake. Amen.

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**Ekteneia Malaya**

**Ierey:** Paki i paki, mirom Gospodu pomolimya.

**Lik:** Gospodny pomiluy.

**Ierey:** Zastupi, spas, pomilui i
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 Thine is the dominion, and 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 ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Deacon performs a full censing of the church.

Lord, I Have Cried:

Choir: Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me; hearken unto me, O Lord.

Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me; attend to the voice of my supplication, when I cry unto Thee. Hearken unto me, O Lord.

Let my prayer be set forth as incense before Thee, the lifting up of my hands as an evening sacrifice. Hearken unto me, O Lord.

[Additional psalm verses may be chanted.]

If there be 10 stichera, as for Sunday:

Reader: Bring my soul out of prison,

Choir: That I may confess Thy name.

After each verse, the appointed sticheron.

Reader: The righteous shall wait patiently

сохраняй нас, Боже, Твоёю благодатно.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

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

Лик: Тебе, Господи.

Иерей: Яко Твои держава и Твоей есть Царство и сила, и слава, Отца и Сына, и Святаго Духа, ныне и присно, и во веки веков.

Лик: Аминь.

Диакон совершает полное кажение храма.

Господи, воззвах:

Лик: Господи, воззвах к Тебе, услышь мя. / Услышь мя, Господи.

Господи, воззвах к Тебе, услышь мя: / вонми гласу молении моего, / внедра воззвати ми к Тебе. / Услышь мя, Господи.

Да испра́вится молитва моя, / яко кадило пред Тобою, / воздейние руку мою / – жертва вечерняя. / Услышь мя, Господи.

[Поются псалмы.]

На 10, стихиры:

Чтет: Изведи из темницы душу мою,

Лик: Исповедатися имени Твоему.

После каждого стиха, соответствующая стихира.

Чтет: Мене ждут праведницы,
for me,

Choir: Until Thou shalt reward me.

Sticheron.

If there be 8 stichera:

Reader: Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord

Choir: O Lord, hear my voice.

Sticheron.

Reader: Let Thine ears be attentive,

Choir: To the voice of my supplication.

Sticheron.

If there be 6 stichera:

Reader: If Thou shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand?

Choir: For with Thee there is forgiveness.

Sticheron.

Reader: For Thy name’s sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited patiently for Thy word,

Choir: My soul hath hoped in the Lord.

Sticheron.

If there be 4 stichera (at Little Vespers only):

Reader: From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch,

Choir: Let Israel hope in the Lord.

Sticheron.

Reader: For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption;

Choir: And He shall redeem Israel out of all his iniquities.

Sticheron.

Reader: O praise the Lord, all ye nations;

Choir: Praise Him all ye peoples.

Sticheron.

Reader: For He hath made His mercy to
prevail over us,

Choir: And the truth of the Lord abideth forever.

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

B
B1 Sticheron of the saint, from the menaion.

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

B2 Dogmatic Theotokion or final feast sticheron.

Priest’s prayer for the small entrance.

The priest says secretly:
In the evening, and in the morning, and at noonday, we praise thee, we bless thee, we give thanks unto thee, and we pray thee, O Master of all, O Lord who lovest man, direct thou our prayer before thee as incense, and incline not our hearts to words or thoughts of evil, but deliver us from all that seek after our souls. For upon thee, Lord, O Lord, are our eyes, and in thee have we put our hope. Put us not to shame, O our God. For to thee belong all glory, honor, and worship, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Deacon: Bless, Master, the holy entrance.

Priest blesses, saying: Blessed is the entrance of thy Saints, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Deacon: Amen.

Deacon: Wisdom! Aright!

Choir: O gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy, blessed Father, O Jesus Christ: having come to the setting of the sun, having beheld the evening light, we praise the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit: God. Meet it is for Thee at all times to be hymned with
reverent voices, O Son of God, Giver of life. Wherefore, the world doth glorify Thee.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Priest: Peace be unto all.


The prokimenon for the Vespers:

On Saturday evenings, in tone 6:

Deacon: The Lord is King, He is clothed with majesty.

Choir: The Lord is King, He is clothed with majesty.

Deacon: The Lord is clothed with strength and He hath girt Himself.

Choir: The Lord is King, He is clothed with majesty.

Deacon: For He established the world which shall not be shaken.

Choir: The Lord is King, He is clothed with majesty.

Deacon: Holiness becometh Thy house, O Lord, unto length of days.

Choir: The Lord is King, He is clothed with majesty.

Deacon: The Lord is King:

Choir: He is clothed with majesty.

On Sunday evening, the 8th Tone:

Behold now, bless ye the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord.

Stichos: Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God.

On Monday evening, the 4th Tone:

The Lord will hearken unto me when I cry unto Him.

Stichos: When I called upon Thee, O God of my righteousness, Thou didst hearken unto me.

преподобными, / Сыне Божий, живо
dай, / тёмже ми́р Тя слави́т.

Диакон: Во́ннем.

Иерей: Ми́р всем.

Диакон: Премудрость. Во́ннем.

Прокимен, (глас такой-то).

Прокимены на вечерне:

В субботу вечером, глас 6:

Диакон: Господь воцарíться, / в лёпоту облечё́ся.

Лик: Господь воцарíться, / в лёпоту облечё́ся.

Диакон: Стих: Облечё́ся Господь в силу и препой́ся.

Лик: Господь воцарíться, / в лёпоту облечё́ся.

Диакон: Стих: Йбо утвердí вселё́нную, яже не подви́жится.

Лик: Господь воцарíться, / в лёпоту облечё́ся.

Диакон: Стих: Дóму Твоему подо́бает свя́тý́ня, Господи, в долго́ту дни́.

Лик: Господь воцарíться, / в лёпоту облечё́ся.

Диакон: Господь воцарíться.

Лик: В лёпоту облечё́ся.

В неделю вечера, глас 8:

Се ны́не благослови́те Господа, / вси раби́ Господни.

Стих: Сто́ящии в хра́ме Господни, во дво́рех дóму Бóга на́шего.

В понедельник вечера, глас 4:

Господь услы́шит мя, / внегда́ воззвáти ми к Нему.

Стих: Внегда́ призвáти мя, услы́ша мя Бог правды моей.
On **Tuesday** evening, the 1st Tone:
Thy mercy, O Lord, shall pursue me all the days of my life.

**Stichos:** The Lord is my shepherd, and I shall not want. In a place of green pasture, there hath He made me to dwell.

On **Wednesday** evening, the 5th Tone:
O God, in Thy name save me, and in Thy strength do Thou judge me.

**Stichos:** O God, hearken unto my prayer, give ear unto the words of my mouth.

On **Thursday** evening, the 6th Tone:
My help cometh from the Lord, Who hath made heaven and the earth.

**Stichos:** I have lifted up mine eyes to the Mountains, from whence cometh my help.

On **Friday** evening, the Seventh Tone:
O God, my helper art Thou, and Thy mercy shall go before me.

**Stichos:** Rescue me from mine enemies, O God, and from them that rise up against me redeem me.

If there are Scriptural readings for a feast:

1. **Deacon:** Wisdom.
2. **Reader (in the center of the church):** The Reading is from ____. 
3. **Deacon:** Let us attend.
4. **Reading from Holy Scripture.**

**Litany of Fervent Supplication**

**Deacon:** Let us all say with our whole soul and with our whole mind, let us say.

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** O Lord Almighty, the God of our fathers, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** Have mercy upon us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

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

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Во вторник вечера, глас 1:
Ми́лость Тво́й, Го́споди, / поже́нёт мя вся дни живота моего.

Стих: 
Господь пасёт мя, и ничтоже мя лишит, на месте злачнě, тамо вселий мя.

В среду вечера, глас 5:
Боже, во имя Твоє спаси мя, / и в сиlé Твоёй суди ми.

Стих: 
Боже, услыши молитву мою, внуши глаголы уст моих.

В четверток вечера, глас 6:
Помощь моя от Господа, / сотворшаго нёбо и землю.

Стих: 
Возведох очи мой в горы, отнодуже приниет помошь мой.

В пяток вечера, глас 7:
Боже, заступник мой еси Ты, / и милость Твой предварит мя.

Стих: 
Изми мя от враг моих, Боже, и от восстающих на мя избави мя.

В праздники с полиелеем после прокимна читаются паримии:

Диакон: Премудрость.

Чтє (в центре церкви): [название книги] чтєние.

Диакон: Вонемем.

Чтєние св. Писания.

Сугубая Ектения

Диакон: Рцем всї от всєй душї, и от всеї помышлении наашего рцем.

Лик: 
Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: 
Господи Вседержителю, Боже отец наших, молим Ти ся, услыши и помилуй.

Лик: 
Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: 
Помилуй нас, Боже, по велицеї милости Твоей, молим Ти ся, услыши и помилуй.

Лик: 
Господи, помилуй. *(трижды)*
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)

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray to the Lord our God, that He may deliver His people from enemies visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love, and piety.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren, the priests, the priestmonks, and all our brethren in Christ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable, holy Orthodox patriarchs; and pious kings and right-believing queens; and the founders of this holy temple (or: this holy monastery), and for all our fathers and brethren gone to their rest before us, and the Orthodox here and everywhere laid to sleep.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon.
and remission of the sins of the servants of God, the brethren of this holy temple.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for them that bring offerings and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple, for them that minister and them that chant; and for all the people here present, that await of Thee great and abundant mercy.

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.

Evening Prayer

Reader: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening 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 art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes. (bow)

Blessed art Thou, O Master, give me understanding of Thy statutes. (bow)

Blessed art Thou, O Holy One, enlighten me by Thy statutes. (bow)

O Lord, Thy mercy endureth forever; disdain not the work 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 of Supplication

Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.

Посещении, прощении и оставлении грехов рабов Божих, братьев святого храма сего (или: святых обители сей).

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Ещё молимся о плодоносящих и добродеющих во святом и всечестном храме сем, трудящихся, пьющих и предстоящих людях, ожидающих от Тебе великую и богатую милость.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Иерей: Яко милостив и человеколюбец Бог еси, и Тебе славу возсылаем, Отцу, и Сыну, и Святому Духу, ныне и присно, и во веки веков.

Лик: Аминь.

Молитва при наступлении вечера

Чтед: Сподоби, Господи, в вечер сей без греха сохранитися нам. / Благословен еси, Господи Боже отец наших, и хвалу и прославлено имя Твоё во веки, аминь. /

Буди, Господи, милость Твою на нас, яко уповахом на Тя. / Благословен еси, Господи, научи мя оправданием Твоим. (поклон) / Благословен еси, Владыко, вразуми мя оправданием Твоим. (поклон) / Благословен еси, Святый, просвети мя оправданием Твоими. (поклон) /

Господи, милость Твою во век, дел рукую Твою не прерзи. / Тебе подобает хвалу. Тебе подобает пение, / Тебе слава подобает, Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу, ныне и присно и во веки веков. Аминь.

Просительная ектения

Диакон: Исполним вечернюю молитву наше Господеви.
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 evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.
Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.
Deacon: 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 a good God art Thou and the Lover of mankind, and to Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and 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: O Lord our God, Who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of the human race: Do Thou look upon Thy servants and Thine inheritance. For unto Thee, the dread Judge Who lovest mankind, have Thy servants bowed their heads and submissively inclined their necks, awaiting not help from men, but Thy mercy, in expectation of Thy salvation, whom do Thou protect at all times, both during the present evening and in the approaching night, from every adverse action of the devil, and from vain thoughts and evil imaginations.

Priest: exclamation: Blessed and most glorified be the dominion of Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Skip to the Aposticha (C) now, unless there is Litia, read the stichea for the Litia. Then:

Litiá (saints’ names may change)

Deacon: Save, O God, Thy people,

Иерей: Йако благ и человеколюбец Бог есі, и Тебё славу возсылаем, Отці, и Сыну, и Святому Духу, ныне и присно, и во вєки веков.

Лик: Амінь.

Иерей: Мир всем.

Лик: И духови твоему.

Диакон: Главы наша Господеви приклонйм.

Лик: (медленно) Тебё, Господи.

Иерей: Господи Боже наш, приклонйный небеса и сошедый на спасеніе рода человческаго, прйзри на рабы Твої и на достойніе Твої. Тебё бо страчному и человеколюбцу судий, Твої раби подклонйша главы, своі же покоришь вята, не от челове к ожидайте помощи, но Твоей ожидающе милости и Твоего чаяюще спасенія, йже сохрані на всєко вреєма и по настоящем вєчер, и в приходящую нощ, от всєкаго врага, от всєкаго противнаго дєїства диавольскаго и от помышленій суетных, и воспоминаній лукавых.

Иерей: возглас: Буќи держања Царства Твоега благословёна и прпрослаўлена, Отца, и Сына, и Святања Духа, ныне и присно, и во вєки веков.

Лик: Амінь.

Сразу читаем Стихиры на стиховне. Если же положена лития, поем стихиры на литии.

Затем:

Лития (имена святых могут разниться)

Диакон: Спасй, Боже, люди Твої
and bless Thine inheritance; visit Thy world with mercy and compassions; exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thine abundant mercies: through the intercessions of our immaculate Lady Theotokos and EverVirgin Mary; through the power of the precious and lifegiving Cross; through the mediations of the honourable, heavenly Bodiless Hosts; of the honourable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner, and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, and all-praised Apostles; of our fathers among the saints and great ecumenical teachers and hierarchs: Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; of our father among the saints, Nicholas the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia; of the holy Equals-of-the-Apostles Methodius and Cyril, Teachers of the Slavs; of the holy Right-believing and Equal-of-the-Apostles Grand Prince Vladimir, and the Blessed Grand Princess of Russia, Olga; of our fathers among the saints, the Wonderworkers of All Russia: Michael, Peter, Alexis, Jonah, Philip and Hermogenes; of the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs: of our holy and God-bearing fathers: of the holy and Righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; (of the saint to whom the church is dedicated, 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)
Liturgical books give: "Lord, have mercy" 40x, 50x, 30x and 12x. By custom, 12x each time.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (12 times)

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; and for every Christian soul that is oppressed and tormented, in need of the mercy and help of God; for the protection of this city and those that dwell therein; for the peace and welfare of the whole world; for the good estate of the holy churches of God; for the salvation and help of our fathers and brethren that labour with zeal and the fear of God; for those that are absent and abroad; for the repose, refreshment, blessed memory, and remission of sins of all our fathers and brethren that have departed before us, and the Orthodox here and everywhere laid to sleep; for the deliverance of the imprisoned; and for our brethren that are serving, and for all that serve and have served in this holy temple, let us say.

В богослужебных текстах указано: "Господи, помилуй" 40x, 50x, 30x и 12x. По обычаю читаем 12x каждый раз.

Диакон: Ещё молимся о стране сей [ёже живёте], властех и воинстве ей, о Богохранящей стране Российствей, и о православных людех сей во отечествии и разсеянии сущих, и о спасении их.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (12 раз)

Диакон: Ещё молимся о Великом Господине и отцѣ нащем, Святейшем Патриархе Кирилле; и о господине нащем Высокопреосвященнейшем Митрополитѣ Илларионе, Первозванным Русским Заурѣбѣнным Церквѣ; и о господинѣ нащем Преосвященнейшем Архиепископе Петре и о всѣм во Христѣ братствѣ нащем, и о всѣкой душѣ христианской, скорбящей же и озлоблённой, мѣлости Божией и помощи требующей; о покровѣніи града сего, и живущих в нем; о ми́ре, и состояніи всего ми́ра; о благостойни святых Божиих церквѣй; о спасеніи и помощи со тща́нием и стра́хом Божиим тру́жающихся и служа́щих отец и братій наших; о оста́льших и во отше́ствіи сущих; о исцеленіи в нѣмощах лежа́щих; о успѣніи, ослабѣ, блажѣнной памяти и о оставлении грехов всѣх преждеотшёдших отец и братья наших, здѣ лежащих и повсюду православных; о избавлении пленёных, и о
**Choir:** Lord, have mercy. (12 times)

**Deacon:** Again we pray that this city, and this holy temple, and every city and country, may be preserved from famine, pestilence, earthquake, flood, fire, the sword, the invasion of aliens, and civil war; that our good God Who loveth mankind may be gracious and favourable, that He may turn away all the wrath stirred up against us, and deliver us from His righteous threatening which hangeth over us, and have mercy on us.

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

**Deacon:** Again we pray that the Lord God may hearken to the voice of supplication of us sinners, and have mercy on us.

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

**Priest:** Hearken unto us, O God our Saviour, Thou hope of all the ends of the earth and of them that be far off at sea; and be merciful, be merciful, O Master, regarding our sins, and have mercy on us. For Thou art a merciful God Who loveth 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 ages of ages.

**Choir:** Amen.

**Priest:** Peace be unto all.

\[bra\]t\(i\)ах на \(sh\)их во сл\( jungle\)ах с\(y\)щих, и о всех служ\(j\)ящих и служ\(j\)ивших во свя\(t\)е хра\(me\) сем рцем.

**Лик:** Го\(s\)поди, пом\(i\)луй. (12 раз)

**Диакон:** Ещ\(e\) молимся о еже сохран\(ит\)ись гра\(д\)у сем\(у\), и свя\(т\)о\(му\) хра\(м\)у сем\(у\), и вс\(ц\)кому гра\(д\)у и стране, от гл\(д\)а, губ\(итель\)ства, тр\(у\)са, пото\(па\), огн\(я\), меч\(а\), наш\(еств\)ия иоплем\(ен\)ников и междоус\об\(ны\) бра\(н\)и; о еже мило\(ст\)иву и благов\(т\)ливо бь\(ти\) благо\(му\) и человек\(о\)люб\\(ив\\)ому Бо\(гу\) наше\(му\), отвр\(ат\)и вс\(я\)кий гнев на ны д\(ви\)жимый, и изб\(а\)вить ны от належа\(ща\)го и пр\\(рав\)еднаго Своего прещён\\(и\)я и пом\(и\)ловать ны.

**Лик:** Го\(с\)поди, пом\(и\)луй. (трижды)

**Диакон:** Ещ\(е\) молимся о еже услы\(ш\)ати Го\(с\)поду Бо\(гу\) глас мол\\(ен\\)ия нас, гр\\(е\\)шных, и пом\(и\)ловать нас.

**Лик:** Го\(с\)поди, пом\(и\)луй. (трижды)

**Иерей:** Услы\(ш\)и ны, Б\(о\)же, Сп\\(а\)сителью наш, упо\\(в\\)ание всех кон\\(ц\\)ёв зем\\(л\)и и с\\(у\)щих в м\\(о\\)рон далеко\\(е\\), и мило\(ст\)ив, мило\\(ст\)ив бу\\(ди\), Влад\\(ы\)ко, о грес\\(е\\)х на\\(ш\\)их, и пом\\(и\)луй ны. Ми\\(ло\)стив бо и человеко\\(люб\\)ец Бог ес\\(и\), и Теб\\(е\) сл\\(а\)ву воз\\(с\\)ыла\\(ем\), От\\(ц\\)у, и С\\(ы\\)ну, и Свя\(т\\)о\(му\) Д\(у\)ху, н\\(ы\\)не и пр\\(и\\)сно, и во в\\(е\\)ки век\\(ов\\).

**Лик:** Ам\\(и\\)нь.

**Иерей:** Мир всем.
Choir: And to thy spirit.
Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: O Master plenteous in mercy, O Lord Jesus Christ our God: through the intercessions of our immaculate Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary; through the power of the precious and life-giving 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 the holy glorious, and victorious martyrs; of our holy and God-bearing fathers; 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 Great Prince Vladimir, and the Blessed Great 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: make our prayer acceptable; grant us the remission of our sins; shelter us with the shelter of Thy wings; drive away from us every enemy and adversary; make our life peaceful, O Lord; have mercy on us and on Thy world, and save our souls, for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.

Choir: Amen.

Aposticha

The first sticheron is sung. Then reader reads verses with sticherons.

On Saturday evenings:

Verse 1: The Lord is king, / He is clothed with majesty.

Sticheron.

Verse 2: For He hath established the world, / so that it shall not be shaken.

Sticheron.

Verse 3: Holiness becometh Thy house, O Lord, / unto length of days.

Sticheron.

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

(Sticheron from the Menaion, if there be one C1)

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

Dogmatic Theotokion or final feast sticheron. C2

Prayer of St. Simeon the God-receiver

Choir: Now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, O Master, according to Thy word; for mine eyes have seen Thy
salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all peoples, a light of revelation for the Gentiles, and the glory of Thy people Israel.

**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.

**Choir:*** Amen.

**D**

**Usualy, on a regular Sunday Vigil:**

O Theotokos Virgin, rejoice! O Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the Fruit of thy womb; for thou hast borne the Saviour of our souls. (thrice)

ёже ес⁠и угото⁠вал пред лиц⁠ем всех люд⁠ей, / свет во откровение язы⁠ков, / и славу люд⁠ей Тво⁠й Иза⁠я.

Чтеп: Сва⁠тый Боже, Сва⁠тый Кре⁠пкий, Сва⁠тый Безсмёртный, помилуй нас. (трижды)

Слъва Отц⁠у и Сыну и Свято⁠му Духу, и ныне и присно и во веки веков. Амън.

Пресвятая Трои́ца, помилуй нас; Господи, очисти грехи наша; Владыко, прости беззако́ния наше; Святый, посети и исцели нёмоши наше, имене Твоего ра́ди.

Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Слъва Отц⁠у и Сыну и Свято⁠му Духу, и ныне и присно и во веки веков. Амън.

Отче наш, Йже ес³ на Небесе²х, да святýтся Ймя Тво³е, да приидет Ца²рство Тво³е, да бу́дет в³оля Тво³й, яко на Небеси и на земли. Хлеб наш насу²ным да²дь нам дне²ть; и оста²ви нам до²лги на²ша, я́ко и мы оставл²ем должнико²м на²шим; и не введи нас во иску²ше­ние, но изба²ви нас от лукаваго.

Иерей: Яко Тво³е есть Ца²рство и сила и слава Отца и Сына и Свята²го Духа и ныне и присно и во веки веков.

Лик: Амън.

**обычно в субботу вечера:**

Богороди́це Дёво, ра́дуйся, / Благода́тная Марие, Господь с Тобою: / Благосло́вéné Ty в женáх, и Благословéн Плод чре́ва Твоего, / яко Спа́са роди³а ес³ душ на³ших. (трижды)
- If it is one of the great feasts, we sing the Troparion of the feast thrice.
- If it is a Sunday coinciding with some other feast, we sing O Theotokos Virgin twice, and the Troparion of the Feast once.

| [If there was Litiá, there is now performed the blessing of wheat, wine, and oil.]
| Если была лития, благословляются хлебы, пшеница, вино и елей:
| Если литии не было, то сразу: "Буди имя Господне ..."
| Диакон Господу помолимся.
| Лик: Господи, помилуй.

| Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.
| Priest: O Lord Jesus Christ our God, Who didst bless the five loaves and didst satisfy the five thousand: do Thou Thyself bless also these loaves, wheat, wine, and oil, and multiply them in this city and in all Thy world, and sanctify the faithful that partake of them. For it is Thou that dost bless and sanctify all things, O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory together with Thy beginningless Father, and Thy most holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and unto the ages of ages.
| Иерей: Господи Иисусе Христе, Боже наш, благословийший пять хлебов и пять тысяч насытивший, Сам благослови и хлебы сия, пшеницу, вино и елеи, и умножи сия во граде сем, и во всем мире Твоем, и вкушающия от них верныя освяти. Яко Ты еси благословляйшай и освящающий всесеяческая, Христе Боже наш, и Тебе славу возсылаем, со безнача́льным Твоим Отцем, и всесвятым, и благым, и животворячим Твоим Духом, ныне и присно, и во века веков.
| Лик: Аминь.

| There is always sung:
| Choir: Amen.
| Всегда поется:
| Лик: Бу́ди і́мя Господне благословлень от ны́не и до века. (трижды)

| [Psalm 33 (part)]
| [Стихи из псалма 33]
| [Благословлень Господь на всёе вре́мя, вы́ну хвалá Его в устéх мо́их.
| О Господе похвáлится ду́ша мо́й, да услышат крóтцы и возвесе́ляться.

| [I will bless the Lord at all times, His praise shall continually be in my mouth.
In the Lord shall my soul be praised; let the meek hear and be glad.
O magnify the Lord with me, and let]
us exalt His name together.  
I sought the Lord, and He heard me,  
and delivered me from all my tribulations.  
Come unto Him, and be enlightened,  
and your faces shall not be ashamed.  
This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his tribulations.  
The angel of the Lord will encamp round about them that fear Him, and will deliver them.  
O taste and see that the Lord is good; blessed is the man that hopeth in Him.  
O fear the Lord, all ye His saints; for there is no want to them that fear Him.  
Rich men have turned poor and gone hungry; but they that seek the Lord shall not be deprived of any good thing.]  

There is always said:  
Priest: The blessing of the Lord be upon you, through His grace and love for mankind, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.  
Choir: Amen.  

MATINS  
All lights out;  
candle stand candles extinguished.  
Six Psalms  
We listen in silence and compunction.  
Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.  
(twice, 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

Возвели́йте Го́спода со мно́ю и вознесём ёмь Его вкúпе.  
Вы́ска́ Го́спода и услы́ша мя, и от всех скорбе́й моих изба́ви мя.  
Присту́пі́те к Нему́ и просветі́тесь, и ли́ца ва́ша не посты́дятся.  
Сей ні́щий воззвá, и Го́спо́дь услы́ша ё, и от всех скорбёй егó спасé ё.  
Ополчі́ться Áнгел Го́спо́день окрест бо́йщихся Егó, и изба́вит их.  
Вкусі́те и вйді́те, яко благ Го́сподь; бла́же́н муж, яже упова́в Нань.  
Боі́теся Го́спода, вси свя́ти Егó, яко несть лишénія бо́йщымся Егó.  
Богá́тии обни́ща́ша и взалка́ша, взы́ска́ючии же Го́спода не лиша́́ться вс́каго блага.]  

Всегда говори́ться:  
Иерей: Благослове́ніе Го́спо́дне на ва́с, Того́ благо́ати́ю и челове́колю́біем, всегда́, ны́не и прй́сно, и во ве́ки веков.  
Лик: Амі́нь.  

УТРЕНЯ  
В храме гасите́сь весь све́чі;  
tушатсѧ свечи.  

Шестопсалміе  
Слушаем молча́ со вниманіем.  
Чтє́ц: Слаба в вы́шних Бóгу, и на землі́ мир, в челове́ческіх благо́воле́ніе.  
(трижды, каждый раз с крестным знаменем и поясным поклоном)  
Го́споди, устнє мої о́твё́рзеші, и устѧ мо́й возвестъят хвалу́ Твою. (дважды)  

Псалом 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 withmockings, 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

Господи, что ся умно́жиша стужа́ющи ми? Мно́зи воста́ют на мя, мно́зи глаго́лют ду́шь моёй: несть спасе́ния ем́у в Бóзе егó. Ты же, Господи, Заступник мой еси, слáва мо́й и вознос́и́й главу́ мою. Гла́сом мо́й ко Господу воззвáх, и услыха́ мя от горы́ святъ́я Своей. Аз уснúх, и спах, востáх, яко Господь засту́пит мя. Не убо́яся от тем люде́й, о́крест на́падающих на мя. Воскресе́н, Господи, спаси́ мя, Бóже мой, яко Ты порази́л еси́ вся враждующая ми всú: з́убы гре́шников сокру́шш и еси́. Господне есть спасе́ние, и на лю́дех Тво́йх благослове́ние Твоé. Аз уснúх, и спах, востáх, яко Господь засту́пит мя.

Псалом 37

Господи, да не яростно Твоё обличи́ши менé, ниже гневов Тво́им накáжеши менé. Яко стрéлы Тво́й унзóша во мне, и утвер́дил еси́ на мне рúку Твою. Несть исцелéния в плóти моéй от лицá гнёва Твоего, несть мира в костéх мо́йх от лицá грех мо́йх. Яко беззакóния мóй превзéдóша главу́ моё, яко брéмя тáжкое отяго́тёша на мне. Возсмердёша и сгониша рáны мо́й от лицá безумия моего. Постра́дах и сля́кóся до конца́, весь день сéтуя хождах. Яко ля́двия мóй напóлниша́сь поругáний, и несть исцелéния в плóти моéй. Озлóблен бых и смири́ся до зélá, ры́ках от воздыхáния сёрдца моего. Господи, пред Тобою все желáние моé и воздыхáние моé от Тебé не утáйся. Сёрдце моé смятéся, остáви мя си́ла моя, и свет оч́но моёу, и той несть со мно́ю. Дру́зи мо́й и йскрении мóй прýмо мne прибли́жи́шася и стáша, и бли́жни
against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftiness all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. 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 of the day I will seek Thee. For Thy great mercy is better than life. O Lord, my heart is hollowed up within me; therefore I will seek Thee early. Be Thou unto me a rock of salvation, and unto me a strong tower: so shall I lodge in Thee. priests, magnify the word of the Lord, and praise the word of the Lord. For He is good to all: and His mercy is continually upon them that fear Him. For He knoweth to rescue the souls of the needy, and to deliver them. He upholdeth the right of the poor. He longeth to save the souls of the needy, and the hands of evildoers He will cut off. The Lord will give strength to His people, and will save them.
I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee, Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee, Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.

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)

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

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 untenable in Thy face. I was numbered among the dead, I was as not being. I was as overthrown, 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.
strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in Thy destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

Psalm 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with
mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering 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 compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.
Psalm 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for Thou are 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)

Relight extinguished candles.

Great Litany

Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this land [of the United States], its authorities and armed forces; for the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people in the homeland and in

Ами́нь.

Аллилуиа, аллилуиа, аллилуиа. Слава Тебе́ Боже. (трижды, каждый раз с крестным знамением и поклоном)

Зажигаем погашенные свечи.

Великая ектения

Диакон: Ми́ром Господу́ помо́лимся.

Лик: Господи, поми́луй.

Диакон: О свы́шнем ми́ре и спасе́нии душ наши́х, Господу́ помо́лимся.

Лик: Господи, поми́луй.

Диакон: О ми́ре всево́й ми́р, благостои́нии святых́ Божиих церквей́ и соедине́нии всех, Господу́ помо́лимся.

Лик: Господи, поми́луй.

Диакон: О свя́тём хра́ме се́м и с ве́рою, благогове́нием и стра́хом Божиим вхо́дящих в онь, Господу́ помо́лимся.

Лик: Господи, поми́луй.

Диакон: О Вели́ком Господи́нне и отцё наши́м, Свя́тейшем Патриар́с Хири́лле, и о господи́нне наше́м Высокопреосвященне́йшем Митрополите Иларио́не, Первоиерари́с Ру́сского За́рубежного Церкви́, и о Господи́нне наше́м Преосвященне́йшем Архиепи́скопе Петре, честнё́м пресвитё́рстве, во Христе́ диа́констве, о всем приче́те и лю́дех, Господу́ помо́лимся.

Лик: Господи, поми́луй.

Диакон: О стране́сей [ёже живе́м], власте́х и во́йнстве е́й, о Богохраня́ймей стране́ Росси́йстей и о правосла́вных лю́дех е́й во отече́ствии и разсе́янии
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, 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.

God is the Lord, in the Tone of the Troparion:

Deacon: In the _ Tone: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Deacon: O give thanks unto the Lord for He is good, for His mercy endureth forever.

Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Deacon: Surrounding me they compassed me, and by the name of the Lord I warded them off.

Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Deacon: I shall not but live, and I shall tell of the works of the Lord.

Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Deacon: The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner. this is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes.

Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.
| **E** The first (or only) troparion, twice. **E1** | **Тропарь первый (или единственный), дважды.** |
| Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. | Сла́ва Отц́у и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху. |
| **E2** The second troparion (if there is one). | **Тропарь второй (если есть).** |
| Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen. | И ны́не и прíйсно и во ве́ки веко́в. Амй́нь. |
| **E3** Theotokion in the tone of the 2nd troparion (or troparion of the feast). | **Богородичен того же гласа что и 2й тропарь (или тропарь праздника).** |

| **After the troparia the usual two or three Psalter readings (Kathismata) according to the order shown in the Psalter.** | **После тропарей обычное стихословие двух или трех кафизм по уставу (на воскресной Всенощной читаются 2-я и 3-я кафизмы).** |

| **F** Kathisma | **Кафисма** |
| Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice) | **Лик: Го́споди, поми́луй. (трижды)** |
| Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. | Сла́ва Отц́у и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху. |
| Reader: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen. | Чтет: И ны́не и прíйсно и во ве́ки веко́в. Амй́нь. |
| **The Kathisma is read.** | **Читается кафисма.** |
| 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. | Чтет: Сла́ва Отц́у и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху. И ны́не и прíйсно и во ве́ки веко́в. Амй́нь. |
| Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice) | Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я. Сла́ва Тебе́ Бóже. (трижды) |
| Lord, have mercy. (thrice. But this is not read the final time.) | Го́споди, поми́луй. (трижды. Но это не читается после последнего чтения) |

| **Little Litany** | **Ектения малая** |
| Deacon: Again and again in peace let us pray to the Lord. | Иерей: Па́ки и па́ки, ми́ром Го́споду помóлимся. |
| Choir: Lord, have mercy. | Лик: Го́споди, поми́луй. |
| Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on | Иерей: Засту́п, спаси́, поми́луй и |
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 Thine is the dominion, and 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 ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

F1 The sessional hymns are read, from the Oktoechos.

All lights on.

Then, either "Blessed are the Blameless" (from Ps. 118)

or: Polyeleos (select verses from Psalm 134/135)

Polyeleos (select verses from Psalm 134/135)

Choir: Praise ye the name of the Lord; O ye servants, praise the Lord. Alleluia.

Ye that stand in the courts of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God. Alleluia.

Praise ye the Lord, for the Lord is good; chant unto His name, for it is good. Alleluia.

Blessed is the Lord out of Zion, Who dwelleth in Jerusalem. Alleluia.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, alleluia, alleluia; for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.

O give thanks unto the God of gods, alleluia, alleluia; for His mercy endureth for ever. Alleluia.
O give thanks unto the Lord of lords, alleluia, alleluia; for His mercy endureth for ever. Alleluia.

O give thanks unto the God of heaven, alleluia, alleluia; for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.

[On the Sundays of Prodigal Son, Meatfare, and Cheesefare, after the usual Polyeleos, there is added Psalm 136, “By the waters of Babylon,” with the refrain of “alleluia” after each verse.]

[Here, on high feasts, is sung the Magnification with verses of the appointed psalm filling in until the whole church has been censed.]

**G**

On Sunday, we begin the Troparia of the Resurrection, tone 5:

*Choir:* Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.

The assembly of the Angels was amazed, beholding Thee numbered among the dead; yet, O Saviour, destroying the stronghold of death, and with Thyself raising up Adam, and freeing all from Hades.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.

Why mingle ye myrrh with tears of pity, O ye women disciples? Thus the radiant Angel within the tomb addressed the myrrh-bearing women: behold the tomb and understand, for the savior is risen from the tomb.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.

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Исповеда́йтесь Господе́й, а́ллилу́я, а́ллилу́я, я́ко в век ми́лость Его́. А́ллилу́я.

Исповеда́йтесь Бóгу Небе́сному, а́ллилу́я, а́ллилу́я, я́ко в век ми́лость Его́. А́ллилу́я.

[В неделю о Блудном сыне, Мясопустную и Сыропустную, после обычных двух полиелейных псалмов присоединяем псалм 136, с припевом "Аллилуя" к каждому стиху.]

[Затем в праздники поется Величание со стихами избранного псалма (Величание сначала поют священнослужители из середины храма перед иконой праздника. Затем во время кажения всего храма хор повторяет этот текст многократно).]

Под воскресенье же:

Тропари "по непорочных", глас 5

*Лик:* Благослове́н еси, Гóсподи, научи́ мя оправда́нием Тво́йм.

Áнгельский собо́р удиви́ся, / эр́е Тебе́ в мёртвых вменявшиася, / смёртную же, Спа́се, крё́пость разори́вшиа, / и с Собо́ю Адáма воздвийшиа, / и от а́да вся свобо́ждша.

Благослове́н еси, Гóсподи, научи́ мя оправда́нием Тво́йм.

Пochtó ми́ра с ми́лостивными слеза́ми, / o учени́цы, растворя́ете? / Блиста́йся во гробе́ Áнгел мироно́сицам веща́ше: / ви́дите в гроб и уразумейте, / Спас бо воскре́се от гроба.

Благослове́н еси, Гóсподи, научи́ мя оправда́нием Тво́йм.
Very early the myrrh-bearing women hastened unto y tomb lamenting; but the Angel stood before them and said: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but tell of the Resurrection to the Apostles.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.

The myrrh-bearing women, with myrrh came to Thy tomb, O Saviour, bewailing, but the Angel addressed them saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? For as God He is risen from the tomb.

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

Let us worship the Father, and His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity, one in essence, crying with the Seraphim, Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.

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

In bringing forth the Giver of Life, thou hast delivered Adam from sin, O Virgin, and hast brought joy to Eve instead of sorrow; and those fallen from life hath thereunto been restored, by Him Who of Thee was incarnate, God and Man.

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

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 blessed is Thy name, and glorified is Thy kingdom, of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

After that, on Sundays, the Hypakoe from the octoechos and the antiphons of degrees, in the weekly tone Η.

[On feasts, Sessional Hymns then 1 antiphon, in tone 4:]

Hymns of Ascent, 1st antiphon in tone 4

From my youth / do many passions war against me; / but do Thou Thyself defend / and save me, O my Savior.

Ye haters of Zion / shall be shamed by the Lord; / for like grass, / by the fire shall ye be withered.

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

In the Holy Spirit, / every soul is quickened, / and, through cleansing, is exalted and made radiant / by the Triple Unity in a hidden sacred manner.

Prokimenon and Gospel reading


Deacon: The prokimenon in the ___ tone.

The singing of the prokimenon. The deacon says the verse.

Sunday prokimena at matins.

Tone 1: Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will establish them in
salvation; / I will be manifest therein.

Verse: The words of the Lord are pure words.

Tone 2: Arouse Thyself, O Lord my God, in the commandment which Thou hast enjoined, / and a congregation of peoples shall surround Thee.

Verse: O Lord my God, in Thee have I put my hope; save me.

Tone 3: Say among the nations that the Lord is king, / for He hath established the world which shall not be shaken.

Verse: O sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Tone 4: Arise, O Lord, help us, / and redeem us for Thy name's sake.

Verse: O God, with our ears have we heard, for our fathers have told us.

Tone 5: Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; for Thou shalt be king forever.

Verse: I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will tell of all Thy wonders.

Tone 6: O Lord, stir up Thy might, / and come to save us.

Verse: O Shepherd of Israel, attend, Thou that leadest Joseph like a sheep.

Tone 7: Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; / forget not Thy paupers to the end.

Verse: I will confess Thee, O Lord,

**Verse:** The words of the Lord are pure words.

**Tone 2:** Arouse Thyself, O Lord my God, in the commandment which Thou hast enjoined, / and a congregation of peoples shall surround Thee.

**Verse:** O Lord my God, in Thee have I put my hope; save me.

**Tone 3:** Say among the nations that the Lord is king, / for He hath established the world which shall not be shaken.

**Verse:** O sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

**Tone 4:** Arise, O Lord, help us, / and redeem us for Thy name's sake.

**Verse:** O God, with our ears have we heard, for our fathers have told us.

**Tone 5:** Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; for Thou shalt be king forever.

**Verse:** I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will tell of all Thy wonders.

**Tone 6:** O Lord, stir up Thy might, / and come to save us.

**Verse:** O Shepherd of Israel, attend, Thou that leadest Joseph like a sheep.

**Tone 7:** Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; / forget not Thy paupers to the end.

**Verse:** I will confess Thee, O Lord,
with my whole heart; I will tell of all Thy wonders.

**Tone 8:** The Lord shall be king unto eternity, / thy God, O Sion, unto generation and generation.

**Verse:** Praise the Lord, O my soul; I will praise the Lord in my life.

**Deacon:** Let us pray to the Lord.

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

**Priest:** For holy art Thou, O our God, and Thou restest in the saints, 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.

**Deacon:** Let every breath praise the Lord.

**Choir:** Let every breath praise the Lord.

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

**Choir:** Let every breath praise the Lord.

**Deacon:** Let every breath.

**Choir:** Praise the Lord.

**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)

**Priest:** Wisdom, aright! Let us hear the holy Gospel. Peace be unto all.

**Choir:** And to thy spirit.

**Deacon:** The reading is from the holy Gospel according to (name).

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**Стих:** Испове́мся Тебе́, Го́споди, всем сёрдцем мо́йм, пове́м вс́а чуде́сá Тво́й.

**Глас 8:** Воста́рится́ Госпо́дь во век, / Бог твоей Сио́не, в род и род.

**Стих:** Хва́лі душе́ мо́й Го́спода, восхва́лі Го́спода в животе́ мо́е́.

**Диакон:** Господу́ помо́лимся.

**Лик:** Го́споди, помилуй.

**Иерей:** Яко свя́т еси́, Бóже наш, и во свя́тых почи́ваеши, и Тебе́ слáву возсы́лае́м, Отц́у, и Сьну, и Свято́му Ду́ху, ньне и прíсно, и во ве́ки веко́в.

**Лик:** А́мий.

**Диакон:** Вся́кое дыха́ние / да хва́лит Го́спода.

**Лик:** Вся́кое дыха́ние / да хва́лит Го́спода.

**Диакон:** Сти́х: Хва́лі́те Бóга во свя́тых Егó, хва́літе Егó в утверже́ніи си́лы Егó.

**Лик:** Вся́кое дыха́ние / да хва́лит Го́спода.

**Диакон:** Вся́кое дыха́ние

**Лик:** Да хва́лит Го́спода.

**Диакон:** И сподо́бі́тися нам слыша́нію Свято́го Ева́нгелия Го́спода Бóга мóлим.

**Лик:** Го́споди, помилуй. (трижды)

**Иерей:** Премутро́стью, пр́ости, услыші́шь свято́го Ева́нгеля. Мир всем.

**Лик:** И ду́хови́ твоему́.

**Диакон:** От (имя́рек) свята́го Ева́нгеля счита́ние.
Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Priest: Let us attend.

The matins Gospel is read.

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

Choir, tone 6: Having beheld the Resurrection of Christ, / let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, / the only sinless One. / We venerate Thy Cross, O Christ, / and Thy holy Resurrection we hymn and glorify. / For Thou art our God, / and we know none other beside Thee; / we call upon Thy name. / O come, all ye faithful, / let us worship Christ’s holy Resurrection, / for, beholding the Cross joy hath come to all the world. / Ever blessing the Lord, / we hymn His Resurrection; / for, having endured crucifixion, / He hath destroyed death by death.

Psalm 50

Reader: Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be...
humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul; He guideth me in the paths of righteousness for Thy name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever. 

Се рдечи сто соизиди во мне, Боже, и душ прав обнови во утробы моей. Не отвержи меня от лица Твоего и Духа Твоего Святаго не отними от меня. 

Возда́жь ми ра́дость спасе́ния Твоего и Духом Влады́чним утверди́ мя. Научи́ беззако́нных путем Твоим, и нечес́тивые к Тебе обратятся. Избави мя от крове́й, Боже, Боже спасе́ния моего; возвра́дусь язы́к мой пра́веде́ Твое́. Господи, усты́ мой отвер́гни, и уста́ моя восвя́сть хвалу́ Твои́. Я́ко я́це быв всохто́л еси́ жертвы, дал бы́х у́бо: всеосоже́ния не благо́воли́ши. Же́ртва Боже́ дух сокру́шен; се́рдце сокру́шенно и сми́ренно Бог не унич́жит. Ублажи́, Господи, благо́волением Твоим Сия́на, и да сози́ждутся сте́ны Иерусали́мские. Тогда́ благо́воли́ши жерту́ пра́вы́ды, возно́шение и всесоже́гаемая; тогда́ возложа́т на олтárь Твоей тельце́й.

[From the Sun. of the Publican and the Pharisee til the 5th Sun. in Great Lent, after Psalm 50 we sing the troparia of repentance:

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

Tone 8: Open to me the gates of repentance, O Giver of Life, For my spirit rises early to pray towards thy holy temple. Bearing the temple of my body all defiled; But in Thy compassion, purify me by the loving kindness of Thy mercy.

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

Lead me on the paths of salvation, O Mother of God, For I have profaned my soul with shameful sins, and have wasted my life in laziness. But by your intercessions, deliver me from all impurity.

Tone 6: Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.

When I think of the many evil things I have done, wretch that I am, I tremble at the fearful day of judgement. But trusting in Thy living kindness, like David I cry to Thee: Have mercy on me, O
Choir: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Sundays: Through the prayers of the apostles, O Merciful One, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.

Or on feast of the saints:
By the prayers (through the intercessions) of the (Apostle, hieromartyr, hierarch, saint: Name), O Merciful One, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.

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

Through the prayers of the Theotokos, O Merciful One, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions, blot out my transgressions.

Deacon (list of saints varies): 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 Ever-Virgin Mary; through the power of the precious and life-giving Cross; through the mediations of the honorable, heavenly bodiless Hosts; of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner, and Baptist John; of the Holy glorious, and all-praised apostles; of our fathers among the saints and great ecumenical teachers.

Лик: Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.

По воскресеньям: Молитвами Апостолов, Милостивое, очисти и множества согрешений наших.

Или в праздники святых:
Молитвами (Апостола, мученика, святителя: имя его), Милостивое, очисти и множества согрешений наших.

И ныне и присно и во веќи веков. Аминь.

Молитвами Богородицы, Милостивое, очисти и множества согрешений наших.

Помилуй мя, Боже, по величии милости Твоей и по множеству щедрот Твоих очисти беззаконие моё.

Стихира воскресная (или праздника)
Воскрес Исус от гроба, яко прорече, да даде нам живот вечноый и веќи милость.

Диакон (список всятых меняется):
Спаси, Боже, люди Твои и благослови достойние Твоё, посети мир Твоей милостию и щедротами, возьви рог христиаан правослаўных и низпослі на ны милости Твои боа́тыя, молитвами всепречи́стыя Влады́чицы нашея Богоро́дицы и Приснодёвы Марии, силою Честнаго и Животворящаго Креста, предста́тельства честных Небесных Сил безплотных, честнаго, славнаго пророка, Предтёчи и Крестителя Иоа́нна, святых славных и всевала́льных Апо́стол, иже во святых оте́ц наших и вселе́нских вели́кыих.
and hierarchs: Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; of our father among the saints, Nicholas the Wonderworker, archbishop of Myra; of the holy Equal-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 Wonder-workers 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, righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; (the saint of the temple and 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.

K

Canon

The choir begin the Canons. Now we venerate the Icon (and, Sundays, the Gospel-book) and are anointed by the priest.

The irmos begins each Ode, then the rest is read in a straight tone, each paragraph or troparion preceded by one of the refrains, as shown in the sheet for the day. After ‘Both now and ever,’ and the final troparion, the Katavasia concludes each
Ode.

Ode 1 – Irmos sung, the rest read, Katavasia sung.

Ode 1 usually ends with this katavasia, tone 4: I shall open my mouth, / and it will be filled with the Spirit, / and I shall utter my words to the Queen and Mother: / I shall be seen radiantly keeping feast // and I shall joyfully sing of her wonders.

Ode 3 – Irmos sung, the rest read, Katavasia sung.

Ode 3 usually ends with this katavasia, tone 4: O Theotokos, / thou living and plentiful fountain, / join thy singers unto thyself in a spiritual choir, / and strengthen them, and in thy divine glory / vouchsafe unto them crowns of glory.

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 our God art Thou, 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.

At this point sessional hymns may be appointed.

Ode 4 – Irmos sung, the rest read, каждую песнь Катавасией.

Песнь 1 – Поем ирмос, читаем остальное, поем Катавасию.

Песнь 1 обычно завершается катавасией, глас 4: Отвёру устá мой, / и наполняясь Д́уха, / и слово отри́гну Цари́це Ма́тери, / и явлю́ся, свéтло торже́ству́я, / и вспо́й, ра́дуся, То́й чуде́сá.

Песнь 3 – Поем ирмос, читаем остальное, поем Катавасию.

Песнь 3 обычно завершается катавасией, глас 4: Тво́й песнослóвы, Богоро́дице, / живы́й и неза́вистный Исто́чниче, / лик себе́ сово́куплышня, духовно утвер́д́и, / в божественной Тво́ёй слáве / венцы́в слáвы сподо́би.

Ектения малая

Иерей: Па́ки и па́ки, ми́ром Гóсподу помóлимся.

Лик: Гóсподи, помýлуй.

Иерей: Заступь, спас́й, помýлуй и сохрани́ нас, Бóже, Тво́ею благо́датию.

Лик: Гóсподи, помýлуй.

Иерей: Пресвяту́ю, пречи́стую, преблаго́словённую, слáвную Влады́чицу на́шу Богоро́дицу и Приснодéву Марíю со всéми свя́тýми помя́нущé, сáми себе́ и друг дру́гá, и весь живóт наш Христó Бóгу предади́м.

Лик: Тебé, Гóсподи.

Иерей: Йако Ты еси́ Бог наш, и Тебé слáву возсыла́ем, Отцу́, и Сы́ну, и Свято́му Д́уху, нýне и прýсно, и во вêки векóв.

Лик: Ами́нь.

Здесь может добавляться седален Минеи.

Песнь 4 – Поем ирмос, читаем
Katavasia sung.

Ode 4 usually ends with this katavasia, tone 4: He Who sitteth upon the throne of Divinity / is come in a swift cloud, / Jesus most divine, / and with His incorrupt hand He hath saved them that cry: / Glory to Thy power, O Christ.

Ode 5 – Irmos sung, the rest read, Katavasia sung.

Ode 5 usually ends with this katavasia, tone 4: All things were filled with awe / at Thy divine glory, / for thou, O Virgin who knewest not wedlock, / didst conceive in thy womb / God Who is over all, / and thou gavest birth unto the timeless Son; / upon all who sing thy praises / He bestoweth peace.

Ode 6 – Irmos sung, the rest read, Katavasia sung.

Ode 6 usually ends with this katavasia, tone 4: Celebrating this divine and most honoured festival of the Mother of God, / come, ye divinely wise, / let us clap our hands / and glorify God Who was born of her.

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.


Песнь 5 – Поем ирмос, читаем остальное, поем Катавасию.

Песнь 5 обычно завершается катавасией, глас 4: Ужасо́шася всéческая / о боже́ственной слáве Твоéй: / Ты бо, Неискусо́бра́чна́я Дёво, / имéла есí во утрóбe над всéми Бóга / и родìлa есí Безлéтнаго Сýна, / всем воспева́ющим Тá / мир пода́вающaя.

Песнь 6 – Поем ирмос, читаем остальное, поем Катавасию.

Песнь 6 обычно завершается катавасией, глас 4: Боже́ственнé сие́ и всéчése / соверша́ющé прáзддество, / богомóдрии, Богомáтерé, / прийдите, рукáми воспле́ющим, / от Нéй рóжддашагося Бóга слáвим.

Ектения малая

Иерей: Па́ки и па́ки, ми́ром Гóсподу помо́лимся.

Лик: Гóсподи, поми́луй.

Иерей: Засту́пей, спаси́й, поми́луй и сохрани́ нас, Бóже, Твоéю блага́дáтию.

Лик: Гóсподи, поми́луй.

Иерей: Пресвятую, пречистую, преблагословённую, слáвную Влады́чицу на́шу Богоро́дицу и Приснодéву Марýю со всéми свя́тыми помяну́ще, сáми себé и друг дру́га, и весь живóт наш Христи́ Бóгу предадíм.

Лик: Тéбé, Гóсподи.
Priest: For Thou art the King of peace and the Saviour of our souls, and unto Thee do we sing 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.

Here the kontakion of the day K1 is sung, and straightway the matching Ikos K2 is read.

Ode 7 – Irmos sung, the rest read, Katavasia sung.

Ode 7 usually ends with this katavasia, tone 4: The divinely wise youths worshipped not a creation rather than the Creator, / but manfully trampling the threat of fire underfoot, / they rejoiced, chanting: Blessed art Thou, / the all-hymned Lord and God of our fathers.

Ode 8 – Irmos sung, the rest read.

After the troparia of the 8th Ode have been read, just before the katavasia, we sing:

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

Ode 8 usually ends with this katavasia, tone 4: The pious youths were saved in the furnace / by the birthgiving of the Theotokos, / then in figure, but now in deed, / and the whole world is moved thereby to chant unto Thee: / hymn the Lord, all ye works, and supremely exalt Him unto all ages.

Song of the Most Holy Mother of God

Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us magnify in songs.

Choir: My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

After each verse: More honourable than
the Cherubim / and more glorious beyond
comeparation than the Seraphim, / who without
corruption gavest birth to God the Word, / the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

Verse: For He hath looked upon the
lowness of His handmaiden, : for behold,
from henceforth all generations shall call
me blessed.

More honorable, etc.

Verse: For the Mighty One hath done
great things to me, and holy is His name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him,
unto generation and generation.

More honorable, etc.

Verse: He hath showed strength with His
arm; He hath scattered the proud in the
imagination of their heart.

More honorable, etc.

Verse: He hath put down the mighty from
their seat, and exalted them of low degree.
He hath filled the hungry with good
things, : and the rich He hath sent empty
away.

More honorable, etc.

Verse: He hath holpen His servant Israel:
in remembrance of His mercy, as He spake
to our fathers, to Abraham and his seed for
ever.

More honorable, etc.

M Ode 9 – Irmos sung, the rest read,
Katavasia sung.

N Ode 9 usually ends with this katavasia,
tone 4: Let every earthborn man leap up
enlightened by the Spirit, / and let the
nature of the incorporeal minds hold
festival / honoring the sacred feast of the
Mother of God, / and let it cry aloud: / Rejoice, O most blessed one, / O
Theotokos, thou pure Ever-Virgin.

Little Litany

Песнь 9 – Поем ирмос, читаем
остальное, поем Катавасию.

Песнь 9 обычно завершается
катавасией, глас 4: Всяк земнородный
/ да взывает, ду́хом просвеща́емь, / да торжеству́ет же бесплóтных умóв
естествó, / почитающего свящённое
торжество Бого́мáтере, / и да вопи́ет: / ра́ду́йся, Всеблахённая, 
Богоро́дице Чистая Приснодéво.

Ектения малая
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 powers of heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do we sing 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.

On Sundays, the deacon exclaims:
Deacon: Holy is the Lord our God.

Choir: Holy is the Lord our God.

Deacon: for holy is the Lord our God.

Choir: Holy is the Lord our God.

Deacon: Above all peoples is our God.

Choir: Holy is the Lord our God.

Then the exapostilarion of the Sunday and of the Saint being celebrated.

Psalms of Praises (148 – 150)

Choir: Let every breath praise the Lord. / 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.

Иерей: Пáки и пáки, мйром Гóсподу помо́лимся.

Лик: Гóсподи, помýлюй.

Иерей: Заступи́й, спаси́й, помýлюй и сохрани́й нас, Бо́же, Твоёю благода́тию.

Лик: Гóсподи, помýлюй.

Иерей: Пресвя́тую, пречи́йстую, преблагословённую, слáвную Влады́чицу нашу Бого́родицу и Приснодéву Мари́ю со всéми святýми помяну́вше, сáми себé и друг дру́та, и весь живóт наш Христу́ Бо́гу предадýм.

Лик: Тебе́, Гóсподи.

Иерей: Я́ко Тя хва́лят всé Си́лы Небéнныя и Тебé слáву возы́слаем, Отцу́, и Сы́ну, и Свято́му Ду́ху, нýне и прýсно, и во вёки векóв.

Лик: Ами́нь.

В воскресенье диакон возглаша́ет:

Диакон: Свят Гóспóдь Бог наш.

Лик: Свят Гóспóдь Бог наш.

Диакон: Я́ко свят Гóспóдь Бог наш.

Лик: Свят Гóспóдь Бог наш.

Диакон: Над всéми людьми́ Бог наш.

Лик: Свят Гóспóдь Бог наш.

Затем Експостилярий воскресный и празднуемого святого.

Хвалитные псалмы (148 – 150)

Лик: Всё́кое дыха́ние да хва́лит Гóспода. / Хвалі́те Гóспода с небéс, / хвалі́те Егó в вóшних. / Тебе́ подоба́ет песнь Бóгу. / Хвалі́те Егó, вси Ангели Егó, / хвалі́те Егó, вся Си́лы Егó. / Тебе́ подоба́ет песнь Бóгу.
Draft as used at the Holy Protection of the Mother of God, Russian Orthodox Church, Austin, TX

For 6 verses. Reader: To do among them the judgment that is written. This glory shall be to all His saints.

After each verse, the appointed sticheron.

Psalm 150: Praise ye God in His Saints, / praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Sticheron

For 4: Praise Him for His mighty acts, / praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.

Sticheron

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

Sticheron

Stichos: Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.

Sticheron

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

Sticheron

On Sundays we add the following:

Verse: Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high, / forget not Thy paupers to the end.

Sticheron

Verse: I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, / I will tell of all Thy wonders.

Sticheron

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

Stichera matching the current Matins

На 6: Чтет: Сотвори́ти в них суд напи́сан. / Сла́ва сия́ бу́дет всем преподо́бным Е́го.

После каждо́го стиха, соответствующа́я стихи́ра.

Псалом 150: Хвалите́ Бóга во свя́тьых Е́го, / хвалите́ Е́го во утверже́ннии си́лы Е́го.

Стихи́ра

На 4: Хвалите́ Е́го на си́лах Е́го, / хвалите́ Е́го по мно́же́ству ве́личествия Е́го.

Стихи́ра

Хвалите́ Е́го во гла́се трúбнем, / хвалите́ Е́го во псалти́ри и гúслех.

Стихи́ра

Хвалите́ Е́го в тимпи́не и ли́це, / хвалите́ Е́го во стрúнах и оргáне.

Стихи́ра

Хвалите́ Е́го в кимвáлех доброгла́сных, хвалите́ Е́го в кимвáлех воскли́чания. / Вся́кое дыха́ние да хва́лит Гóспода.

Стихи́ра

По воскресенья́м прибавляем стихи:

Стих: Воскреснýй, Гóсподи Бóже мой, да вознесётся ру́ка Тво́й, / не забу́ди убóгих Тво́их до конца́.

Стихи́ра

Стих: Исповéмся Тебé, Гóсподи, всем сёрдцем мо́йм, / повéм вся чудеса́ Тво́й.

Стихи́ра

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Святóму Дóху.

Стихи́ра Евангельская.
Gospel (1-11).
Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion, tone 2.
Choir: Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, / for through Him Who became incarnate of thee is hades led captive, / Adam recalled, the curse annulled, Eve set free, / death slain, and we are given life. / Wherefore, we cry aloud in praise: / Blessed is Christ God. O Thou Who hast been so pleased, glory to Thee.

Great Doxology
Priest: Glory to Thee Who hast shown us the light!

Choir: 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.

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. (thrice)

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.

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.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

On Sundays, the Troparion for Tones 1, 3, 5, or 7

Today is salvation come unto the world, / let us sing praises to Him that arose from the tomb, / and is the Author of our life: / for, having destroyed death by death, / He hath given us the victory, and great mercy.

Or for Tones 2, 4, 6, or 8

Having risen from the tomb and having burst the bonds of hades, / Thou hast destroyed the sentence of death, O Lord, / delivering all from the snares of the enemy; / manifesting Thyself to Thine apostles, / Thou didst send them forth to preach, / and through them hast granted Thy peace to the world, / O Thou Who alone art plenteous in ÿкоже уповáхом на Тя.
Благословён еси, Гóсподи, научи́ мя оправдáнием Тво́йм. (трижды)
Гóсподи, прибéжище был еси́ нам в род и род. Аз рех: Гóсподи, поми́луй мя, исцели́ дóшу мою, яко сгоре́ших Тебé.
Гóсподи, к Тебé прибегóх, научи́ мя творíти вóлю Тво́ю, яко Ты еси́ Бог мой, яко у Тебé истóчник живота, во свéте Твоём узрим свет. Пробáви милость Твою вёдущим Тя.
Святýй Бóже, Святýй Крёпкий, Святýй Безсмёртный, поми́луй нас. (трижды)
Сла́ва Отцу и Сы́ну и Свято́му Дóху, и нýне и при́сно и во вёки веков, а́мйнь.
Святýй Безсмёртный, поми́луй нас.
Святýй Бóже, Святýй Крёпкий, Святýй Безсмёртный, поми́луй нас.

В вòскресенье тропарь ~ глас 1, 3, 5, 7

Днесь спасéние миру бысть, / пое́м Воскрéшему из грóба, / и Начáльнику жи́зни нáщея: / разрушíв бо смертю смерть, / побóду дадé нам и вéлию ми́лость.

Тропарь ~ глас 2, 4, 6, 8

Воскрéс из грóба и úзы растерзáл еси́ áда, / разрушíл еси́ осуждéние смертë, Гóсподи, / вся от сетëй врага избáвивый; / явíвый же Себé апóстолом Твоим, / послáл еси́ я на прóповедь, / и тéмí мир Твой по́дал еси́ вселéнней, / Еди́не Многоми́лостиве.
Draft as used at the Holy Protection of the Mother of God, Russian Orthodox Church, Austin, TX

Deacon: Have mercy upon 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 brethren, the priests, the priestmonks, and all our brethren in Christ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable, holy Orthodox

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray to the Lord our God, that He may deliver His people from enemies visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love, and piety.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren, the priests, the priestmonks, and all our brethren in Christ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)
patriarchs; and pious kings and right-believing queens; and the founders of this holy temple, and for all our fathers and brethren gone to their rest before us, and the Orthodox here and everywhere laid to sleep.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)
Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon, and remission of the sins of the servants of God, the brethren of this holy temple.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)
Deacon: Again we pray for them that bring offerings and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple, for them that minister and them that chant; and for all the people here present, who await of Thee great and abundant mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Litany of Supplication

Deacon: 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, patriárseh православных, и благочестивых царёх и благоверных царицах, и создателей святаго храма сего, и о всех прёжде почивших отцех и бра́тиях, зде лежа́щих и повсёду, православных.

Лик: Господи, поми́луй. (трижды)
Диакон: Еще́ молимся о милости, жи́зни, мире, здра́вии, спасе́нни, посеще́нни, проще́нни и оставле́нни грехóв рабóв Бóжих, бра́тии святáго хра́ма сего́.
Лик: Господи, поми́луй. (трижды)
Иерей: Яко милостив и человеколюбец Богое се́й, и Тебе́ славу возсыла́ем, Отцу́, и Сы́ну, и Свято́му Ду́ху, ны́не и прýсно, и во ве́ки веко́в.
Лик: Ами́нь.

Просительная ектения

Диакон: Испо́лнним утреннюю молитву на́шу Господеви.
Лик: Господи, поми́луй.
Диакон: Заству́пи, спас́й, поми́луй и сохран́й нас, Бóже, Тво́ею благода́тию.
Лик: Господи, поми́луй.
Диакон: Дне все́го совершё́нна, свя́та, ми́рна и безгрё́шна, у Госпо́да прósим.
Лик: Пода́й, Господи.
Диакон: Âнгела ми́рна, вёрна наста́вника, храните́ля душ и теле́с
let us ask of the Lord.

**Choir:** Grant this, O Lord.

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

**Choir:** Grant this, O Lord.

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

**Choir:** Grant this, O Lord.

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

**Choir:** Grant this, O Lord.

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

**Choir:** Grant this, O Lord.

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

**Choir:** To Thee, O Lord.

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

**Choir:** Amen.

**Priest:** Peace be unto all.

**Choir:** And to thy spirit.

**Deacon:** Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.
Priest: Exclamation: 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.

Dismissal

Priest: Wisdom!

Choir: Father bless!

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

Choir: Amen. Establish, O God, the holy Orthodox Faith of Orthodox Christians unto the ages of ages.

Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Choir: 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.

Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ God 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, (Who rose from the dead), through the intercessions of his most pure Mother; of the holy glorious, and all-praised Apostles; of Saint (name); of the holy righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and the Lover of mankind.

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

And we begin the First Hour.

Господи, помилуй. (трижды) Благослови.

Иерей: (Воскресший из мёртвых) Христос, истинный Бог наш, молитвами Пречистя Своей Матеря, святых славных и всехвальных Апостол, и святаго (имярек), святых праведных Богоотец Иоакима и Анны, и всех святых, помилует и спасёт нас, яко благ и человеколюбец.

Лик: Аминь. Великаго Господина и отца нашего Кирилла Святейшаго Патриарха Московского и всея Руси, и господина нашего Высокопреосвященнейшаго Илариона Митрополита Восточно-Американскаго и Нью-Йоркскаго, Первоиерарха Русского Зарубежнаго Церкве, и Господина нашего Преосвященнейшаго Петра, Архиепископа Чикагскаго и Средне-Американскаго, страну сию, власть и воинство ей, Богохранящую страну Российского и православную людь ея во отчествии и разсёанн сущая, прихожан святаго храма сего, и вся православная христианы, Господи, сохрани их на многие лётаг.
FIRST HOUR

Reader: O come, let us worship God our King.

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

Psalm 5

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

Psalm 89

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in generation and generation. Before the mountains came to be and the earth was formed and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting art Thou. Turn not man away unto lowliness; yea, Thou 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)

First troparion

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

Second (or only) troparion

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

Псалом 100.

Мы́лость и суд воспо́й Тебе́, Го́споди. По́й и разуме́й в пут́и непороч́не, когда́ прийдеши ко мне? Прехожда́х в незло́бии се́рдца моего́ посреде́ дому моего. Не предлага́х пред очи́ма мои́ма вещь законопреступную: творя́щца преступление возненави́дех. Не прильне́ мне се́рдце строптиво, уклоня́ющагося от мене́ лука́ваго не позна́х. Оклевета́ющаго тай́йскрення́я свое́го, се́го изгно́нъя: го́рды́м о́ком, и несъйтъм се́рдцем, с сим не я́дя́х. О́чи мо́й на вё́рныя землі, посе́ждати́ я со мо́ю: ходи́й по путі́ непороч́ну, се́й ми служа́ше. Не жив́яше посре́д дому моего́ творя́й гордъ́нью, глаголья́й непра́ведная, не исправля́ше пред очи́ма мои́ма. Во́ у́тряни избива́х вся гре́шныя землі, е́же потреби́ти от гр́да Го́сподня вся дёлающа́я беззако́нне.

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ны́не и прь́сно и во ве́ки веков. А́ми́нь.

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

Го́споди, поми́луй. (трижды)

Первый тропарь

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху.

Второй (или единственнйй) тропарь

И ны́не и прь́сно и во ве́ки веков. А́ми́нь.
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.

My steps do Thou direct according to thy saying, and let no iniquity have dominion over me.

Deliver me from the false accusations of men, and I will keep Thy commandments.

Make Thy face to shine upon Thy servant, and teach me Thy statutes.

Let my mouth be filled with Thy praise, that I may hymn Thy glory and Thy majesty all the day long.

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.

Kontakion

Lord, have mercy. (40 times)

Thou Who at all times and at every hour, in heaven and on earth, art worshipped and glorified, O Christ God, Who art long-suffering, plenteous in mercy, most compassionate, Who lovest the righteous and hast mercy on sinners; Who callest all men to salvation through the promise of good things to come: Receive, O Lord, our prayers at this hour, and guide our life toward Thy commandments. Sanctify our souls, make chaste our bodies, correct our thoughts, purify our intentions, and deliver us from every sorrow, evil, and pain. Compass us about with Thy holy angels, that, guarded and guided by their array, we may attain to the unity of the faith and to the knowledge of Thine unapproachable glory: For blessed art Thou unto the ages of ages, amen.

Priest: O God, be gracious unto us, and bless us, and cause Thy face to shine upon us, and deliver us from the evil one.

Reader: Amen.

Kontakion

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 deliver us from the evil one.
us, and have mercy on us.

Reader: Amen.

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.

Tone 8:

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

Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ God 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)

In the name of the Lord, father, bless.

Priest: May Christ our true God through the intercessions of his most pure Mother; of the holy glorious, and all-praised Apostles; (and the rest), 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.

Choir: Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

The End, and Thanks be to God.
Vespers:
Prayers at Lamplighting Time.

The priest, standing before the holy door with bared head, saith the "Prayers of Lamplighting Time".

First Prayer:

O Lord, compassionate and merciful, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy, give ear unto our prayer and attend to the voice of our supplication; work in us a sign unto good; guide us in Thy way, that we may walk in Thy truth; make glad our hearts, that we may fear Thy holy name; for Thou art great and workest wonders, Thou alone art God, and there is none like unto Thee among the gods, O Lord strong in mercy and good in might, to help and comfort, and to save all that hope in Thy holy name.

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. Amen.

Second Prayer:

O Lord, rebuke us not in Thine anger, nor chasten us in Thy wrath, but deal with us according to Thy mercy, O Physician and Healer of our souls. Guide us unto the haven of Thy will; enlighten the eyes of our hearts to the knowledge of Thy truth; and grant unto us that the remainder of the present day and the whole time of our life may be peaceful and sinless, through the intercessions of the holy Theotokos and of all the saints.

For Thine is the dominion, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto
the ages of ages. Amen. 

Third Prayer:

O Lord our God, remember us, Thy sinful and unprofitable servants, when we call upon Thy holy, venerable name, and turn us not away in shame from the expectation of Thy mercy; but grant us, O Lord, all our requests which are unto salvation, and vouchsafe us to love and to fear Thee with our whole heart, and to do Thy will in all things.

For a good 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. Amen.

Fourth Prayer:

O Thou Who with never-silent hymns and unceasing doxologies art praised in song by the Holy Hosts, fill our mouth with Thy praise, that we may magnify Thy holy name. And grant unto us part and inheritance with all that truly fear Thee and keep Thy commandments, through the intercessions of the holy Theotokos and of all Thy saints.

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. Amen.

Fifth Prayer:

O Lord, O Lord, Who upholds all things in the most pure hollow of Thy hand, Who art long-suffering toward us all and repentest Thee at our wickedness, remember Thy compassion and Thy mercy. Visit us with Thy goodness, and grant unto us during the remainder of the present day, by Thy grace, to flee the divers subtle snares of the Evil One, and to

и во ве́ки веко́в. Амй́нь.

Молитва третья:

Господи Боже наш, помяни нас, грё́нших и непотрё́бных раб Тво́йх, внемда пры́зывати нам святое имя Твоё, и не посрами нас от чаяния милости Твоей, но да́руй нам, Господи, вся я́же ко спасению прошёные, и сподо́би нас люби́ти, и бо́йтися Тебе от всего сёрдца наше́го, и твори́ти во всех вóло Тво́й.

Яко благ и человеколюбец Бог ес́й, и Тебе слáву возсыла́ем, Отцу́, и Съну, и Святóму Дóху, ны́не и пры́сно, и во ве́ки веко́в. Амй́нь.

Молитва четвёртая:

Немо́льными пе́снями и непреста́нными славословле́́ньми от святы́х Си́л воспе́ва́емый, исполь́ни устá на́ша хвале́ния Твоего́, ёже пода́ти величестве́ именн Твоему́ святóму. И да́жь нам уча́стие и наследие со всéми бо́ящихсяся Тебе́ исти́ною, и храня́щими зáповеди Тво́й, моли́твами святы́я Богороди́цы и все́х святы́х Тво́йх.

Яко подо́бает Тебе всякая слáва, честь и поклоне́ние, Отцу́, и Съну, и Святóму Дóху, ны́не и пры́сно, и во ве́ки веко́в. Амй́нь.

Молитва пя́тая:

Господи, Господи, пречистою Твоéю ддля́мно содержа́й всèческая, долготерпий на всех нас, и ка́йся о зло́бах на́ших, помяни щедро́ть Тво́й, и мйлость Твоё, посети́ ны Твоéю благасти́ю и дяд́ь нам избежа́ти и прочее насто́ящаго дне Твоéю благода́тию от различйных козней лукáваго, и ненаветну жизнь на́шу.
Sixth Prayer:

O God, great and wondrous, Who with goodness unsearchable and abundant providence orderest all things, and grantest unto us earthly good things; Who hast given us a pledge of the promised kingdom through the good things already bestowed upon us; and hast made us to shun all evil during that part of the day which is past: Grant us also to fulfill the remainder of this day blamelessly before Thy holy glory; to hymn Thee, the only Good One, our God, Who loveth mankind. For Thou art 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. Amen.

Seventh Prayer:

O God, great and most high, Who alone hast immortality, and dwellest in light unapproachable; Who hast fashioned all creation in wisdom; Who hast divided the light from the darkness, and hast set the sun for dominion of the day, the moon the stars for dominion of the night; Who hast vouchsafed unto us sinners at this present hour to come before Thy presence with thanksgiving and to offer thee evening doxology; Do thyself direct our prayer as incense before Thee and accept it for a sweet smelling savor; grant unto us that the present evening and the coming night be peaceful. Cloth us with the armor of
light. Deliver us from the terror by night and from everything that walketh in darkness. And grant that the sleep which Thou hast given for the repose of our infirmity may be free from all fantasies of the Devil. Yea, O Master, Giver of good things, may we, being moved to compunction upon our beds, remember Thy name in the night, and, enlightened by meditation on Thy commandments, rise up in joyfulness of soul to the glorification of Thy goodness, offering prayers and supplications to Thy lovingkindness for our own sins and for those of all Thy people, whom do Thou visit in mercy, through the intercessions of the Holy Theotokos.

For a good God art Thou, 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. Amen.

The Morning Prayers
- Said during the Six Psalms.

First Prayer:
We give thanks unto thee, O Lord our God, who hast raised us up from our beds, and hast put into our mouths the word of praise that we may worship and call upon thy holy name. We pray, by thy compassion which thou hast always exercised in our life, send forth now also Thine aid upon those who stand before the presence of thy holy glory, and await the rich mercy which is from thee. And grant that they always with fear and love may adore, praise and hymn thee, and worship Thine indescribable goodness.

For to thee belong all glory, honor, and worship, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
Second Prayer:
By night our spirit riseth early unto thee, O our God, for Thine ordinances are a light upon the earth. Make us to understand the perfection of righteousness and holiness in thy fear. We glorify thee, O our God, who dost truly exist. Bow down Thine ear and hear us; remember by name, O Lord, all those that are with us and pray with us, and save them by thy power. Bless thy people and sanctify Thine inheritance. Give peace to thy world, to thy churches, to the priests, (to the authorities,) and to all thy people. For blessed and glorified is Thine all-honorable and magnificent name, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Third Prayer:
By night our spirit riseth early unto thee, O God, for Thine ordinances are a light. Teach us, O God, thy righteousness, thy commandments, and thy statutes; enlighten the eyes of our intelligence that we may never fall asleep unto death in sin. Drive out all gloom from our hearts. Grant unto us the Sun of Righteousness, and keep our life unassailed by the seal of thy Holy Spirit. Direct our steps in the way of peace. Give us the morning. and the day in joy, that we may send up morning prayers unto thee.
For Thine is the strength, and Thine are 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 ages of ages. Amen.

Fourth Prayer:
O Master, God, holy and unsearchable,
who didst command the light to shine forth from the darkness; who hast given us rest in the sleep of the night, and hast raised us up to the glorification and supplication of thy goodness; we implore thy tenderheartedness, accept us also now who worship thee and give thanks unto thee according to our power; and grant us all our petitions which are unto salvation. Show us to be sons of the light and of the day, and heirs of Thine eternal good things. Remember, O Lord, in the multitude of thy compassions, all thy people who are present and who pray with us, and all our brethren on land and on the sea and in all places of thy dominion, who are in need of thy love toward man and of thy help; and grant unto all thy great mercy, that, always remaining in safety of soul and body, we may with boldness glorify thy wondrous and blessed name.

For thou art the God of mercies, and of compassion, and of love of man, and to thee do we send up glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Fifth Prayer:

O Treasury of good things, ever-flowing fountain, holy Father, wonderworker, all-powerful, almighty, we all worship thee and pray unto thee, calling thy mercies and compassion to the help and succor of our humility. Remember, O Lord, thy suppliants; accept the morning prayers of us all as incense before thee; and let not one of us be made unfit, but encompass us all with thy compassion. Remember, O Lord, those who watch and those who sing to thy glory, and to that of Thine only-begotten Son and our God, and of thy Holy Spirit. Be thou their helper and succor. Accept thou their supplications
upon thy most heavenly and ideal altar.

For thou art 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 ages of ages. Amen.

**Sixth Prayer:**

We thank Thee, O Lord God of our salvation, for thou doest all things for the welfare of our life, that we may always set our gaze upon thee, the Savior and Benefactor of our souls. For thou hast given us rest in that part of the night which is past, and hast roused us up from our beds, and hast set us in the worship of Thine honorable name. Wherefore, we pray thee, O Lord, give us grace and power that we may be found worthy to sing unto thee with wisdom and pray unto thee unceasingly in fear and trembling, accomplishing our own salvation with the succor of thy Christ. Remember, O Lord, also those that cry out in the night unto thee, hear them, and have mercy. Crush under their feet invisible and warring enemies.

For thou art the King of peace and the Savior of our souls, and unto thee do we send up glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

**Seventh Prayer:**

O God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hast raised us from our beds, and hast gathered us together at the hour of prayer, give us grace in the opening of our mouths, and accept the thanks that we give according to our ability, and teach us thy statutes. For we know not how to pray as we ought, if thou, O Lord, by thy Holy Spirit, dost not lead us. Wherefore, we pray thee, O Lord, by the power of thy Holy Spirit, to guide us in the way of truth and salvation, through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

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<td>Благодарим Ты, Господи Боже спасений наших, яко вся творишь во благоде́тельство жи́зни наша́я, да всегдá к Тебé взираем Спас́у́ и благоде́телью душ на́ших. Яко препоко́й нас в мимош́еднее ночи чис́ло и воздвиг ес́и ны от лож на́ших, и поста́ви ес́и в поклоне́ние честнáго имене́ Твоего. Тёме же мóлим Тя, Господи, дàдь нам благодáть и сильу, да сподо́бимся пе́ти Тебé разумно и молит́ися непрестанно, во стрáсе и трéпете сво́е спасе́ние содёловающе заступлèнием Христá Твоегó. Помя́ни, Господи, и в но́чий к Тебé вопи́оши, услывши́ я и помилу́й, и сокру́й под нòзе их невь́димыя и борительныя враги́.</td>
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<td>For thou art the King of peace and the Savior of our souls, and unto thee do we send up glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</td>
<td>Мы бо ес́и Царь ми́ра, и Спа́с душ на́ших, и Тебé слáву возсылае́м, Отпá, и Сы́ну, и Святóму Дóху, нýне и прýсно, и во вèки веков. Ами́нь.</td>
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<td>O God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hast raised us from our beds, and hast gathered us together at the hour of prayer, give us grace in the opening of our mouths, and accept the thanks that we give according to our ability, and teach us thy statutes. For we know not how to pray as we ought, if thou, O Lord, by thy Holy Spirit, dost not lead us. Wherefore, we pray thee, O Lord, by the power of thy Holy Spirit, to guide us in the way of truth and salvation, through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.</td>
<td>Бóже и Отче Гóспода нашего Иисуса Христá, возста́вивший ны от лóжей наших и собрáвый ны в час молитвы, дàдь нам благодáть во отверже́ние у́ст наших, и прини́май наша по сìле благодарèния, и научи́ ны оправдáнiем Твоим: занé помолите́ся, яко подобáет, не вéмы, áще не Ты, Гóсподи, Святы́м Твоим Дóхом</td>
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pray thee, remit, forgive, pardon whatsoever sins we have committed until this present hour, in word, in deed, or in thought; for if thou wilt regard transgression, O Lord, Lord, who shall stand? For with thee is deliverance. For thou art holy, a helper, and the strong defender of our life, and our song shall always be of thee.

For Blessed and glorified is the might of thy kingdom, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Eighth Prayer:

O Lord our God, who hast banished from us the slothfulness of sleep and hast summoned us by a holy bidding, that also in the night we may lift up our hands and confess unto thee the judgments of thy righteousness, accept our prayers, supplications, confessions, and nocturnal worship, and grant us, O God, faith unashamed, firm hope, and love without hypocrisy. Bless our goings out and our comings in, our deeds, works, words, and thoughts. And grant us to reach the beginning of the day praising, singing, and blessing the ineffable beneficence of thy goodness.

For blessed is Thine all-holy name, and glorified is thy kingdom, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Ninth Prayer:

Make shine in our hearts, O Master who lovest man, the incorrupt light of thy divine knowledge, and open the eyes of our mind to the comprehension of the preaching of thy Gospel. Instill in us also
the fear of thy blessed commandments that, trampling down all carnal desires, we may pursue a spiritual way of life, both considering and doing all things well-pleasing unto thee.

For thou art the sanctification and the enlightenment of our souls and bodies, and unto thee do we send up glory, together with thy Father, who is without beginning, and Thine all-holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Tenth Prayer:

O Lord our God, who hast granted forgiveness unto men through repentance, and hast shown, as an example unto us of the knowledge of sins and confession, the repentance of the Prophet David unto pardon, do thou thyself, O Master, in the manifold and great offenses into which we have fallen, have mercy according to thy great mercy, and according to the multitude of thy compassions, blot out our transgressions; for against thee have we sinned, O Lord, who knowest both the hidden and secret things of the heart of man, and alone hast authority to forgive sins; inasmuch as thou hast created a clean heart in us, and with thy guiding Spirit hast thou established us, and hast made known unto us the joy of thy salvation, cast us not away from thy face; but be graciously willing for us to offer unto thee even until our last breath a sacrifice of righteousness and an offering upon thy holy altar.

Through the mercies and compassion and love of man of Thine only-begotten Son, with whom thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Молитва десятая:

Господи Боже наш, покаянием оставление человечком даровавый, и во образом нам познания грехов и исповедания, проро́ка Дави́да покаяние к прощения показа́вый, Сам Влады́ко, во многая ны и великая падшня сгуше́нія, помы́луй по велицей милости Твоей, и по мно́жеству щедрот Твоих очисти беззаконія наша, яко Тебе сгуше́йхом, Господи, и безвестная и та́йная сёрдца человеческаго вёдущему, и единому имущему власть оставля́ти гре́хі. Сёрдце же чисто созда́в в нас, и Духом Влады́чним утверди́в нас, и радость спасе́нія Твоего сказа́в нам, не отріни нас от лица Твоего, но благоволи́, яко благ и человечолю́бец, да́же до послѣдняго нашего изды́ханія, приносіти Тебе жертву правды́ и возноше́ніе во свя́ты Твоих жёртвенни́цах.

Милостию, и щедротами, и человечолю́біем единороднаго Твоего Сына, с нимже благословен еси, со всеесвятъ́м, и благи́м, и животвори́ящим Твоим Духом, ныне и пры́сно, и вовеки веков. Амінь.
Eleventh Prayer:
O God our God, who by thy will hast brought into being intelligent and rational powers, we pray thee and supplicate thee, accept the glorification which together with all thy creatures we offer according to our ability, and reward us with the rich gifts of thy goodness. For unto thee every knee doth bow, whether in heaven, on earth, or in the infernal regions, and every breath and every creature doth sing Thine unsearchable glory. For thou alone art the true and most merciful God.

Twelfth Prayer:
We praise thee, we hymn thee, we bless thee, we give thanks unto thee, O God of our fathers, that thou hast brought us through the shadows of the night and hast again shown us the light of day. But we pray of thy goodness, cleanse us from our sins and accept our prayers in thy great tenderness of heart. For we take refuge in thee, the merciful and all-powerful God. Illumine in our hearts the true Sun of thy righteousness, enlighten our minds and guard all our senses, that, as in the day, walking nobly in the way of thy commandments, we may attain unto life eternal, for with thee is the fountain of life, and that we may be vouchsafed to come to the enjoyment of Thine unapproachable light.

For thou art 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 ages of ages. Amen.