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 diaspora, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: 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)

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

| слáва, честь и поклонение, Отцú, и С́ыну, и Свято́му Д́уху, нýне и прýсно, и во вёки векóв. |
| И стихосlovим рядовую кaфизму Псалтири. Обычнo " Блажён муж... " |
| Лик: Блажён муж, иже не идe на совёт нечестíвых. |
| Аллилúиа, (трижды) |
| Йякo вeсть Госпóдь путь пpáведных, и путь нечестíвых пoгýбнeт. |
| Аллилúиа, (трижды) |
| Работайте Гóсподеви со стрáхом и раđуйтесь Ему с трéпетом. |
| Аллилúиа, (трижды) |
| Блажéн и вси надёющиися Нань. |
| Аллилúиа, (трижды) |
| Воскреси́й, Гóсподи, спаси мя, Бóже мо́й, |
| Аллилúиа, (трижды) |
| Госпóдне есть спасéние, и на людех Тво́их благословéние Твоé. |
| Аллилúиа, (трижды) |
| Сла́ва Отцú и С́ыну и Свято́му Д́уху, и нýне и прýсно и во вёки векóв. Ами́нь. |
| Аллилúиа, (трижды) |
| Аллилúиа, аллилúиа, аллилúиа. Сла́ва Тебé Бóже. (трижды) |
| Ектения малая |
| Иерей: Па́ки и па́ки, мýрoм Гóсподу пoмóлимся. |
| Лик: Гóсподи, помýлуй. |
| Иерей: Заступи́й, спаси́й, помýлуй и |
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...
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

Лик: До ндеже возда́си мне.

Стихи́ра.
На 8, сти́хиры:
Чте́ц: Из глуби́ны воззвáх к Тебé, Гóсподи
Лик: Гóсподи, услы́ши глас мой.
Стихи́ра.
Чте́ц: Да б úдут úши Тво́й вмéмлюще
Лик: Гла́су молéния моего́.
Стихи́ра.
На 6, сти́хиры:
Чте́ц: А́ще беззакóния нáзриши, Гóсподи, Гóсподи, кто посто́йт?
Лик: Йáко у Тебé очи́щение есть.
Стихи́ра.
Чте́ц: Ѝмене ра́ди Твоегó потерпéх Тя, Гóсподи, потерпé душá моя в слóво Твоé,
Лик: Упóва́ душá мо́й на Гóспода.
Стихи́ра.
На 4, сти́хиры (только на малой вечерни):
Чте́ц: От стра́жи утре́нняя до но́щи, от стра́жи утре́нняя
Лик: Да упóва́ет Изра́иль на Гóспода.
Стихи́ра.
Чте́ц: Йáко у Гóспода мéлость, и мно́гое у Него́ избавлéние,
Лик: И Той избáвит Изра́иля от всех беззакóний его́.
Стихи́ра.
Чте́ц: Хвалíте Гóспода вси язы́цы,
Лик: Похвалíте Егó вси лю́дие.
Стихи́ра.
Чте́ц: Йáко утвер́дýс ямлóсть Егó на
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.

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

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, живот дай, / тёмже мр Тя славит.

Диакон: Вонмем.

Иерей: Мир всем.

Диакон: Премудрость. Вонмем.

Прокимен, (глас такой-то).

В субботу вечером, глас 6:

Диакон: Господь воцарися, / в лепоту облечеся.

Лик: Господь воцарися, / в лепоту облечеся.

Диакон: Стих: Облечеся Господь в силу и препойсяся.

Лик: Господь воцарися, / в лепоту облечеся.

Диакон: Стих: Йбо утвердй вселенную, яже не подвижится.

Лик: Господь воцарися, / в лепоту облечеся.

Диакон: Стих: Дому Твоему подобает святнѧ, Господи, в долготу днй.

Лик: Господь воцарися, / в лепоту облечеся.

Диакон: Господь воцарися.

Лик: В лепоту облечеся.

В недлю вечера, глас 8:

Се ныне благословите Господа, / вси раби Господни.

Стих: Стоящии в храєм Господа, во дврех дому Бота нашего.

В понедельник вечера, глас 4:

Господь услышит мя, / внегда воззвати ми к Нему.

Стих: Внегда призвати мя, услыша мя Бог правды моєй.
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:

Deacon: Wisdom.
Reader (in the center of the church): The Reading is from ___.
Deacon: Let us attend.
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)
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 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.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and offenses, let us ask 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 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 stichera for the Litia.

Then:

Litiá (saints’ names may change)

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

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.

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 многомилостиво, Господи Иисусе Христе, Боже наш, молитвами всепречистыя Владычицы нашей Богородицы и Приснодевы Марии, силою Честнаго и Животворящаго Креста, предстоятельствы честных Небесных Сил безплотных, честнаго, славнаго пророка, Предтечи и Крестителя Иоанна, святых славных и всехвальних Апостолов, святых славных и добропобедных мучеников, преподобных и богоносных отцы наших, иже во святых отцы наших и вселенских великих учителей и святителей: Василия Великого, Григория Богослова и Иоанна Златоустаго, иже во святых отца нашего Николая, архиепископа Мирикийского, чудотворца, святых равноапостольных Мефодия и Кирилла, учителей словенских, святых равноапостольных великаго князя Владимира и великия княгини Ольги, иже во святых отцы наших всей России чудотворцев: Михайла, Петра, Алексия, Ионы, Филиппа и Ермогена; святых, славных и добропобедных мучеников, святых наших богоносных преподобных отцов, святых и праведных богоотцей Иоакима и Анны, (и святаго имярек, егоже есть храм, и егоже есть день), и всех святых Твоих, благоприятную сотвори молитву нашу, даруй нам оставление прегрешений наших, покрый нас кровом кріл у Твєою, отьени от нас всячаго врага и супостата,
and on Thy world, and save our souls, for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.

Choir: Amen.

Stichira

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

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)
Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
Dogmatic Theotokion or final feast sticheron.

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.

Usually, 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)

- 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.

(трижды)

Сла́ва Оццу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ны́не и пры́сно и во ве́ки веко́в. Амй́нь.

Пресвята́я Трóице, поми́луй нас; Гóсподи, очи́сти грехи́ на́ша; Влады́ко, прости́ беззако́ния на́ша; Свя́тьй, посети́ и исцели́ не́мощи на́ша, имене́ Твоего́ ра́ди.

Гóсподи, поми́луй. (трижды)

Сла́ва Оццу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ны́не и пры́сно и во ве́ки веко́в. Амй́нь.

Отче́ наш, Йже еси́ на Небесе́х, да святит́ся Ймя Тво́е, да прии́дет Ца́рство Тво́е, да будет вóля Тво́й, я́ко на Небеси и на землі́. Хлеб наш насу́цный да́ждь нам дне́й; и оста́ви нам дóлги на́ша, я́коже и мы оставля́ем должнико́м на́шим; и не введи́ нас во иску́шени́е, но изба́вы нас от лукáваго.

Иерей: Яко Твоё есть Ца́рство и си́ла и сла́ва Отцá и Сы́на и Свята́го Ду́ха и ны́не и пры́сно и во ве́ки веко́в.

Лик: Амй́нь.

Обычно в субботу вечеру:

Богоро́диче Дéво, ра́дуйся, / Благодáтная Мариé, Господь с Тобою: / Благословéна Ты в жена́х, и Благословéн Плод чре́ва Твоего́, / я́ко Спа́са роди́лá еси́ душ́ на́ших. (трижды)

- Если один из великих праздников поем тропарь праздника трижды.
- В субботу вечера, когда есть другой праздник поем Богоро́диче Дéво, ра́дуйся дважды и тропарь праздника единожды.
[If there was Litiá, there is now performed the blessing of wheat, wine, and oil.]

If no Litiá, then: "Blessed be the name of the Lord...

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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.

Choir: Amen.

There is always sung:
Choir: Blessed be the name of the Lord, henceforth and for evermore. (thrice)

[Psalm 33 (part)]
[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.

Если была лития, благословляются хлебы, пшеница, вино и елей:
Если литии не было, то сразу: "Бу́ди й́м я Госпóдне ..."

Диакон Гóсподу помо́лимся.
Лик: Гóсподи, поми́луй.

Иерей: Гóсподи Иису́се Христé, Бóже наш, благословй́вый пять хле́бов и пять ты́сяч насы́тивый, Сам благослови́ и хле́бсы сия, пшени́цу, вино́ и еле́й, и умно́жи сия во грáде сем, и во всем ми́ре Твоём, и вкушающая от них верны́я освя́ти. Яко Ты еси́ благословля́йи и освяща́й всяческая, Христé Бóже наш, и Тебé слáву возсыла́ем, со безнача́льным Твоим Отцéм, и всесвя́тым, и благáй, и животворя́щим Твоим Дúхом, нýне и прýсно, и во вёки векóв.

Лик: Аминь.

Всегда поется:
Лик: Бу́ди й́м я Госпóдне благослóвёно от нýне и до вёка. (трижды)

[Стихи из псалма 33]
[Благословлю́ Гóспода на всéкое врёмя, вы́ну хвалá Его вó устёх мо́их. О Гóсподе похо́ва́йтесь душа́ мо́й, да услы́шат крóтцы и возвесе́лья. Возвèливите Гóспода со мно́ю и возне́сём й́м я Его вкúпе. Взýска́ё Гóспода и услы́ша мя, и от всх ско́реб мо́их изба́ви мя. Прístупите к Нему́ и просве́титеся, и ли́ца ва́ша не посты́дя́ться.
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. (thrice, with the sign of the Cross and a bow from the waist each time.)

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

Psalm 3

O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy

Vigil. Draft as used at the Holy Protection of the Mother of God. Russian Orthodox Church, Austin, TX
mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

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

Psalm 37

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

мея от горы святых Своих. Аз уснух, и спах, востах, яко Господь заступит мя. Не убоюсь от тем людех, окрест нападающих на мя. Воскресех, Господи, спаси мя, Боже мой, яко Ты поразил еси вся враждующия ми всуе: зубы грешников сокрушил еси. Господне есть спасение, и на людех Твоих благословение Твоё.

Аз уснух, и спах, востах, яко Господь заступит мя.

Псалом 37

Господи, да не яростию Твою обличишь меня, ниже гневом Твоим накажешь меня. Яко стрелы Твои унизоша во мне, и утвердил еси на мне руку Твою. Несть исцеления в плоти моей от лица гнева Твоего, несть мира в костях моих от лица грех моих. Яко беззакония мой превыдоща главу мою, яко брёма тяжкое отяготеши на мне. Возсмрещеши и сожнися раны мои от лица безумия моего. Пострадах и слякось до конца, весь день сутью хождах. Яко лядвия моя наполнися поруганий, и несть исцеления в плоти моей. Оздоблен бых и смрихся до зела, рыках от воздыхания сердца моего. Господи, пред Тобою все желание моё и воздыхание моё от Тебе не утайся. Сердце моё смятёся, оста́ви мя сила мо́я, и свет о́чию моёю, и той несть со мно́ю. Дру́зи мой и искреннии мой приближися и ста́ша, и бли́жнии мой отдалёче мене ста́ша и нужда́хуся и́щущих ду́шу мою, и и́щущих злая мне глаголаху суетная и льстивым весь день поучахуся. Аз же яко глух не слышах и яко нем не отверзаяй уст своих. И бых яко человече́ не слышай и не имы́й во устех своих обличения.
O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips of rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee, Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be

Яко на Тя, Господи, уповах, Ты услышши, Господи Боже мой. Яко рех: да не когда́ пора́дуют ми ся врази мой: и внетгá подвижáться ногáм мойм, на мя веляречеваша. Яко аз на рáны готóв, и болёнь мй предо мною есть в́ну. Яко беззако́ние мое аз возвещу и попеку́ся о гресе моём. Врази же мой живу́т и укрепи́шься па́че мене, и умножи́шься ненавидящи́ ми без пра́вды. Взда́ющи ми злáя возбла́га́я оболгáху мя, занé гони́х благостьнюю. Не оста́ви мене, Господи Боже мой, не отступи от мене. Вонмй в póмощь мо́й, Господи спасéния моего. Не оста́ви мене, Господи Боже мой, не отступи от мене. Вонмй в póмощь мо́й, Господи спасéния моего.

Psalm 62

Psalm 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips of rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee, Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be
surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

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 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, in liysom бдуут. Царь же возвеселится о Бозе, похвалится вся кленьися Им, яко заградиша уста глагольующих неправедная.

На утренних поучашся в Тя. Яко был еси Помощиц мой, и в крьве крилъ Твоею возвра́дуюся. Прильпе душа мо́й по Тебе, мене же прият десни́ца Твои.

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Духу, и ны́не и прыйно и во веки веков. А́минь.

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

Господи́, поми́луй. (трижды)

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Духу, и ны́не и прыйно и во веки веков. А́минь.

Псалом 87

Господи́ Боже спасе́ния моего́, во дни воззвáх, и в но́щ пред Тобо́ю. Да в́нйдет пред Тя молитва мо́й: приклони́ у́хо Твоё к моление моему́, яко исполнися зол душа́ мой, и живо́т мой аду прибли́жися. Привменё́н бы́х с низходя́щими в ров, бы́х яко человече́к без пòмоши, в мёртвых свобо́дъ, яко́ язвении спи́щих во гробы́, я́же не помяну́л еси́ от ктому́, и ти́и от ру́ки Твоей отринове́нны бы́ша. Положи́ша мя в рóве пр еисподнем, в тёмных и се́ни смёртней. На мне утвер́дися́ ярость Твой, и вся вóлы Тво́й навéл еси́ на мя. Уда́ли еси́ знáе́мых мо́й х от мене́, положи́ша мя мёрзость себé: предан бы́х и не исхода́х. Очи́ мо́й изнемо́госте от ницеты, воззвáх к Тебе́, Господи, весь день, возде́х к Тебе́ ру́це мой. Еди́ мёртвыми твори́ши чудеса́? Или врácеве
the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery. O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

Psalm 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy 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 the Lord performeth. And He hath caused the destruction of all the ends of the world, and hath preserved His people as the glory of the living. To Thee, O Lord, I have cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Why, 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

Благослови, душе моя, Господа, и вся вну́тринняя моя имя свя́тое Егó. Благослови, душе моя, Господа, и не забыва́й всех возда́ний Егó, очищаю́щего вся беззако́ния твои, исцеляю́щего вся нед́уги твои, избавляю́щего от истле́ния живот тво́й, венчаю́щего тя милостью и щедро́тами, исполняю́щего во благих жела́ния тво́е: обновится́ яко о́рла ю́ность тво́й. Творя́й милосты́ни Госпо́дь, и судьбу́ всем оби́димым. Сказа́ пути́ Свои Моисе́ови, сыно́вом Иза́ривлемым хоте́ния Свой: Щедр и
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

Милостив Господь, Долготерпелив и Много милостив. Не до конца пройдёт, ниже во век вреждёт, не по беззаконием нашим сотворил есть нам, ниже по грехом нашим воздал есть нам. Яко по высоте небесной от земли, утвердили есть Господь милость Свою начоющих Его. Елико отстоят востоцы от запад, удалит есть от нас беззакония наша. Якоже щедрит отец сыны, щедри Господь начоющих Его. Яко Той познал создание наше, помяну, яко персть есмы. Человек, яко траве дня его, яко цвет сейный, таю оцветёт, яко дух пройде в нем, и не будет, и не познает ктому места своего. Милость же Господня от вёка и до вёка начоющих Его, и праця Его на сынах сынов, хранивших завет Его, и помнящих заповеди Его творить и. Господь на Небеси уготова Престол Свой, и Царство Его всеми обладает. Благословите Господа вси Ангели Его, сильнии крепостию, творящии слово Его, услышати глас словес Его. Благословите Господа вся Силы Его, слуги Его, творящии волю Его. Благословите Господа вся дела Его, на всяком месте владычества Его, благослови, душо мой, Господа.

На всяком месте владычества Его, благослови, душё мой, Господа.

Псалом 142

Господи, услыш молитву мою, внуши моление моё во истине Твоей, услышь мя в правде Твоей и не вмнди в суд с рабом Твоим, яко не оправдится пред Тобою всякая живыя.
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. 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.

Услышь мя, Господи, в правде Твоей и не вныди в суд с рабом Твоим.

(дважды)

Дух Твоей Благий настанвий мя на землю праву.

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

Аллилуйа, аллилуйа, аллилуйа. Слава Тебе Боже. (трижды, каждый раз с крестным знамением и поклоном)

Зажигаем погашенные свечи.
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 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.
All lights on.

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 die, 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.

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

Зажигаем свет.

Бог Господь, по гласу тропаря:

Диакон: Бог Господь и явися нам, / Благословён Грядый во Имя Господне.

Диакон: Стих 1: Исповедайтесь Господеви, яко Благ, яко в век милость Его.

Лик: Бог Господь и явися нам, / Благословён Грядый во Имя Господне.

Диакон: Стих 2: Обышдеше обьдоша мя и именем Господним противляся им.

Лик: Бог Господь и явися нам, / Благословён Грядый во Имя Господне.

Диакон: Стих 3: Не умр, но жив буду и повем дела Господня.

Лик: Бог Господь и явися нам, / Благословён Грядый во Имя Господне.

Диакон: Стих 4: Камень, Его же небрегоша зиждущии, Сей бысть во главу угла, от Господа бысть Сей и есть дивен во очесех наших.

Лик: Бог Господь и явися нам, / Благословён Грядый во Имя Господне.

Тропарь первый (или единственный), дважды.

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.
Е2 The second troparion (if there is one).  
Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

E3 Theotokion in the tone of the 2nd troparion (or troparion of the feast).

After the troparia the usual two or three Psalter readings (Kathismata) according to the order shown in the Psalter.

Kathisma

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

Reader: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
The Kathisma is read.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice)
Lord, have mercy. (thrice. But this is not read the final time.)

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

Тропарь второй (если есть).
И ныне и присно и во веки веков. Аминь.
Богородичен того же гласа что и 2й тропарь (или тропарь праздника).

После тропарей обычное стихословие двух или трех кафизм по уставу (на воскресной Всенощной читаются 2-я и 3-я кафизмы).

Кафисма

Лик: Господи, помилуй.
(трижды)
Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.
Чтет: И ныне и присно и во веки веков. Аминь.

Читается кафисма.

Чтет: Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу. И ныне и присно и во веки веков. Аминь.

Аллилуа, аллилуа, аллилуа. Слава Тебе Боже. (трижды)
Господи, помилуй. (трижды. Но это не читается после последнего чтения)

Ектения малая

Иерей: Паки и паки, миром Господу помолимся.
Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Иерей: Заступи, спаси, помилуй и сохрани нас, Боже, Твоёю благодатью.
Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Иерей: Пресвятую, пречистую, преблагословенную, славную Владычицу нашу Богородицу и Приснодеву Марию со всеми святыми...
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.

Very early the myrrh-bearing women hastened unto Thy 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.

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

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

При воскресенье же: Тропари "по непорочных", глас 5

Лик: Благословён еси, Господи, научи мя оправданием Твоим.

Ангельский собор удивился, / зри Тебе в мертвых вменившися, / смёртную же, Спасе, крепость разоривша, / и с Собою Адама воздвигша, / и от ада вся свобождша.

Благословён еси, Господи, научи мя оправданием Твоим.

Пochtó мира с милостивыми слезами, / o ученицы, растворите? / Блиста́йся во гробе Áнгел мирно́сицам вещаще: / видите вы гроб и уразумейте, / Спас бо воскресе от гроба.

Благословён еси, Господи, научи мя оправданием Твоим.

Зело рано мирно́сицы течаху / ко гробу Твоему рыдающия, / но предста к ним Áнгел и рече: / рыдания врёмя преста, не плачите, / воскресение же апостолом рцые.
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.

Bлагословён еси, Господи, научи́ мя оправданием Твоим.
Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху.
Поклони́мся Отцу́ / и Его Сынови, и Свято́му Духу, / Святей Троице во еди́нном существе́, / с Серафи́мы зову́ще: / Свят, Свят, Свят еси, Господи.
И ны́не и пры́сно и во ве́ки веко́в. А́ми́нь.
Жизнодавца ро́ждши, / греха, Дева, Adáма изба́вила еси́, / радость же Еве / в печа́ли место подала еси, / па́дший же от жи́зни / к сей напра́ви / из Тебё воплоти́выйся Бог и Человек.
Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я. Сла́ва Тебе́ Боже. (трижды)

Ектения малая
Иерей: Па́ки и па́ки, миром Господу помо́лимся.
Лик: Господи, помилуй.
Иерей: Заступи́, спаси́, помилуй и сохрани́ нас, Боже, Твоёю благода́тию.
Лик: Господи, помилуй.
Иерей: Пресвятую, пречистую, преблагословенную, славную Влады́чицу нашу Богоро́дицу и Приснодева́ Марий со всEMи святы́ми помянуты́ще, сáми себя́ и друг дру́га, и весь живо́т наш Христу́ Бóгу предади́м.
Лик: Тебе, Господи.
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 H1.

[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, 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).

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, behold, through 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. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be builded. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

[From the Sun. of the Publican and the Pharisee till 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 Thy 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 God, according to Thy great mercy.]

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

[В недею о Мытаре и фарисее и до пятой недели Великого поста после 50-го псалма поем тропари покаянные:

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху.

глас 8: Покая́ния отвё́рзи мя двери, Жизндива́че, / утрепе́е бо ду́х мо́й ко хра́му свято́му Твоему, / храм носи́й телесный весь осквернё́н: / но яко щедр, очи́сты / благоугро́бно́ю Твоно́ ми́лостию.

И пи́не и прй́сно и во ве́ки веко́в. А́минь.

Богородиче́н: На спасе́ния сте́хь наста́вя мя, Бого́роди́ще, / ст́дными бо окайлых ду́шу грехми, / и в лёности все житие моё ижди́х: / но Твоими молитвами / изба́вя мя от вски́я нечистоты.

глас 6: Поми́луй мя, Боже, / по ве́лишей ми́лости Твоёй, / и по множе́ству щедрот Твоих, / очи́сты беззаконие моё.

Множества содёжных мя со́лых помышля́ окаянный, / трепёшу стра́шного дне сд́наго: / но наде́ся на ми́лость благоугро́бнаго Твоего, / яко Дави́д вопио́ Ти: / поми́луй мя, Боже, / по ве́лишей Твоей ми́лости.

Лик: Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху.

По воскресень́ям: Молитвами Апо́столов, / Ми́лостиве, очи́сты /
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.

**J1 Sunday Sticheron (or of the feast)**

Jesus having risen from the grave, as He foretold, hath given us life eternal, / and great mercy.

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 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

множества согрешений наших.

Или в праздники святых:

Молитвами (Аpostола, мученика, святителя: имя его), / Милостию, очисти / множества согрешений наших.

И ныне и присно и во веки веков. Аминь.

Молитвами Бого родицы, / Милостию, очисти / множества согрешений наших.

Помилуй мя, Бо же, / по велий цей милости Твоей и по множеству щедрот Твоих / очисти беззаконие моё.

Стихира воскресная (или праздника)

Воскрес Иисус от гроба, / яко от прорече, / даде нам живот веченный и вечно миłość.

Диакон (список всех меняется):

Спаси, Бо же, людям Твояя и благослови достояние Твоё, посети мир Твоей милостию и щедротами, возвыси рог христиан православных и низпосли на ны милости Твой богатьяя, молитвами всепречистыя Владычицы нашея Бого родицы и Приснодёвы Марии, силою Честнаго и Животворящаго Креста, предстательства честных Небесных Сиал безплотных, честнаго, славнаго пророка, Предтечи и Крестителя Иоанна, святых славных и всечестных Апостолов; иже во святых отцех наших и вселенских великих учителей и святителей, Василя Великаго, Григория Богослова и Иоанна Златоустаго, иже во святых отца нашего Николая, архиепископа Мирикейского, чудотворца, святых равноапостольных Мефодия и
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.

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

Кири́лла, учите́лей слове́нских, святых равноапо́стольных вели́кого кня́зя Влади́мира и вели́кай кня́гини О́льги, и́же во святых оте́ц на́ших все́й Росси́и чудотво́рцев, Михаи́ла, Петра́, Алексе́я, Ио́ны, Филíппа и Ермоге́на; святых, слáвных и добропобéдных муче́ников, преподóбных и богоно́сных оте́ц на́ших, святых и праве́дных богооте́ц Иоаки́ма и А́нны, (и святаго имя́рек, егоже есть храм и егоже есть день), и всех святых. Мо́лим Тя́, многоми́лостиве Го́споди, услыши́ нас, гре́шных, моля́щихся Тебе́, и поми́люй нас.

Лик: Го́споди, поми́люй. (12 раз)

Иерей: Ми́лостию и щедро́тами и челове́колю́бием еди́норо́днаго Твоего́ Сы́на, с Нимже благосло́вён еси, со пресвятым, и благи́м, и животвори́щим Твоим Ду́хом, ны́не и пры́сно, и во ве́ки веко́в.

Лик: Ами́нь.

Канон

Хор начинает каноны. Священник и прихожане покло́няются ико́не (и, под воскре́сенье, Еванге́лию), затем священник по́мазует при́хожан елеем. Каждая песнь на́чинается ирмосом, далее чита́ем общим гласом каж́дый стих или тропарь предваряе́м припевом в соотвествии с чтени́ем дня. Затем ‘И ны́не и пры́сно,’ последний тропарь и завершае́м каждую песнь Катавасией.

Песнь 1 — Поем ирмос, чита́ем остальное, поем Катавасию.

Песнь 1 обычно завершается ката́васией, глас 4: Отве́ру уста́ мой, /
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,
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

и наполняться Духа, / и слово отръгну
Царице Матери, / и явяся, свято
торжествуя, / и воспою, радуяся, Той
чудеса.

**Песнь 3** — Поем ирмос, читаем
остальное, поем Катавасию.

**Песнь 3** обычно завершается
катавасией, глас 4: Твои песнословцы,
Богородице, / живьй и независтвный
Истоичниче, / лиц себе совокупляния,
духовно утвердй, / в божественной
Твоей славе / венцев славы сподоби.

**Ектения малая**

**Иерей:** Паки и паки, миром Господу
помолимся.

**Лик:** Господи, помилуй.

**Иерей:** Заступи, спаси, помилуй и
сохрани нас, Бо же, Твоюю благодатю.

**Лик:** Господи, помилуй.

**Иерей:** Пресвятую, пречистую,
преблагословенную, славную
Владычцу нашу Богородицу и
Приснодеву Марию со всеми святими
помянувше, сами себе и друг друга, и
весь живот наш Христу Божу
предадим.

**Лик:** Тебе, Господи.

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

**Лик:** Аминь.

Здесь может добавляться седален
Миней.

**Песнь 4** — Поем ирмос, читаем
остальное, поем Катавасию.

**Песнь 4** обычно завершается
катавасией, глас 4: Седяй в славе / на
Престоле Божества / во области легче, /
прийде Иисус пребожественный,
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.

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 song.

**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 compare 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

**L** Choir: Améнь.
Здесь поем кондак дня **K1** и сразу читаем соответствующий икос **K2**.

**Песнь 7** — Поем ирмос, читаем остальное, поем Катавасию.

**Песнь 7** обычно завершается катавасией, глас 4: Не послужиша тва́ри Богомудрія / па́че Созда́вшаго, / но, о́гненное прещение мўжески попра́вше, / ра́довахуся, пои́ще: / прпё́тый отце́в Госпóдь и Бог, благослове́н еси́.

**Песнь 8** — Поем ирмос, читаем остальное.

После чтения тропарей восьмой песни канона, перед катавасией, поем:

**Лик:** Хва́лим, благослови́м,
поклоня́емся Господеви, пои́ще и превозноси́те во вся ве́ки.

**Песнь 8** обычно завершается катавасией, глас 4: Отроки благочестивыя в пещи́ / Рождество́ Богоро́дичо спаслó есть; / тогда́ убо образу́емое, / н́ыне же дёйствуемое, / вселёную всю воздвиза́ет пё́ти Тебе́: / Господа́ пойте, делá, / и превозноси́те Егó во вся ве́ки.

**Песнь Пресвятой Богородицы**

**Диакон:** Богоро́дицу и Ма́терь Свёта в пёснех возвели́чим.

**Лик:** Вели́чит ду́ша Мóй Господá и возра́дова́ся дух Мо́й о Бóзе Спа́се Моём.

**После каждого стиха:** Честнейшую Херувим / и слáвнейшую без сравнё́ния Серафи́м, / без истлени́я Бóга Слóва рóждшую, / сúщую Богоро́дицу, Тá вели́ча́ем.

**Стих:** Я́ко призró́ на смирéние рабы́
lowliness 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

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.

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.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.
Иерей: Пресвятую, пречистую, преблагословенную, славную Владычицу нашу Богородицу и Приснодеву Марию со всеми святыми помянувше, сами себя и друг друга, и весь живот наш Христу Бого предадим.
Лик: Тебе, Господи.
Иерей: Яко Тя хвалит вся Силы Небесныя и Тебе славу возсылаем, Отцу, и Сыну, и Святому Духу, ныне и присно, и во веки веков.
Лик: Амины.

В воскресенье диакон возглашает:
Диакон: Свят Господь Бог наш.
Лик: Свят Господь Бог наш.
Диакон: Яко свят Господь Бог наш.
Лик: Свят Господь Бог наш.
Диакон: Над всеми людьми Бог наш.
Лик: Свят Господь Бог наш.

Затем Ексапостиларий воскресный и празднуемого святого.

Хвалитные псалмы (148 – 150)
Лик: Всёкое дыхание да хвалит Господа. / Хвалите Господа с небес, / хвалите Его в высших. / Тебе подобает песнь Бого. / Хвалите Его, вси Ангели Его, / хвалите Его, вси Силы Его. / Тебе подобает песнь Бого.

На 6: Чтень: Сотворите в них суд написан. / Слава сия будет всем преподобным Его.

После каждого стиха, соответствующая стихира.
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.

P Stichera matching the current Matins Gospel (1-11).
Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Q 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 annullèd, 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 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 mercy.

Or: Troparion of the feast; Glory; both now: Theotokion.

Litany of Fervent Supplication

я, исцели душу мою, яко согреших Тебе.

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

Святый Боже, Святый Крепкий, Святый Безсмертный, помилуй нас.

(трижды)

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу, и ныне и присно и во веки веков, амиинь. Святый Безсмертный, помилуй нас.

Святый Боже, Святый Крепкий, Святый Безсмертный, помилуй нас.

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

Днесь спасение миra бысть, / пое м Воскресшему из гроба, / и Нача́льнику жи́зни нáшея: / разрушив бо смертию смерть, / победу даде нам и ве́лию милость.

Тропарь ~ глас 2, 4, 6, 8

Воскрес из гроба и узьы растерзаал еси же, / разрушил еси осуждение смерти, Господи, / вся от сетей врага избавивый; / явивый же Себе апо́столом Твоим, / послал еси я на проповедь, / и тёми мир Твоей подал еси вселе́нней, / Еди́не Много́милостиве.

Или: Тропарь праздника. Слава, и ныне: Богородичен.

Сугубая Ектения
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 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 the blessed and ever-memorable, holy Orthodox 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.

Диакон: Помилуй нас, Боже, по величайшей милости Твей, молим Ти ся, услыши и помилуй.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трежды)

Диакон: Ещё молимся о Великом Господине и отце нашем, Святейшем Патриарше Кирилле; и о господине нашем Высокопреосвященнейшем Митрополите Илларионе, Первозванарше Русский Зарубежныя Церкве; и о господине нашем Преосвященнейшем Архиепископе Петре, и о всей во Христе братьине нашей.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трежды)

Диакон: Ещё молимся о стране сей [ёже живе́м], властех и воинства ей, о Богохранимей стране Росси́йстей, и о православных людех ея во отечествии и разсейании сущих, и о спасении их.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трежды)

Диакон: Ещё молимся Господу Божу нашему о ёже избавити люди сво́й от враг видимых и невидимых, в нас же утвер́д́и еди́номы́слие, братолюбие и благочестие.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трежды)

Диакон: Ещё молимся о блаженныя и присноблаженных святейших патриа́рсех православных, и благочестивых царе́х и благовёры́ных цари́цах, и создателах свята́го хра́ма сего́, и о всех прёжде почивших отце́х и бра́тиях, где лежа́щи и повсюду, православных.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трежды)

Диакон: Ещё молимся о милости, жи́зни, ми́ре, здра́вии, спасе́нии, посеще́нии, прощении и оставле́нии грехов рабов Божиих, бра́тиии свя́таго.
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)

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.

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, 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.

Choir: (slowly) To Thee, O Lord.

Prayer at the Bowing of Heads

Priest, softly: O Holy Lord, Who dwellest on high and lookest down on things that are lowly, and with Thine all-seeing eye lookest down on all creation: unto Thee have we bowed the neck of our heart and body, and we pray Thee: Stretch forth Thine invisible hand from Thy holy dwelling-place and bless us all. And if in aught we have sinned, voluntarily or involuntarily, do Thou, as a good God Who lovest mankind, pardon us, granting us Thine earthly and spiritual
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 prayers 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.

отца настроеного Кирилла Святейшаго Патриарха Москво вского и всей Руси, и господина ниво Высокопреосвященнейшаго Илариона Митрополита Восточно-Американскаго и Нью-Йоркскаго, ПервоверхархаРуссийхзарубежныхъ Церкви и Господина нашего Преосвященнейшаго Петра, Архиепископа Чикао гскаго и Средне-Американскаго, страну сию, власти и вонство ей, Богохранящую страну Росиййстю и православныхъ люди ей во отечествии и разсвания сущия, прихожа святаго храма сего, и вся православныхъ христианы, Господи, сохрани их на многие лёта.

И начинаем первый час.
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)

Lord, have mercy. (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.

Ми́лость и суд воспо́й Тебе́, Го́споди. По́й и разу́ме́ю в пут́и непорочн, когда́ приидешь ко мне? Преко́жда́х в незлóбии сёрдца моего́ посреде́ дóму моегó. Не предлага́х пред очьма́ мо́йма вещь законопресту́пную: творя́щця преступле́ніе возненави́дех. Не прильне́ мне сёрдце́ стropти́во, уклони́юща́гося от мене́ лукáваго не позна́х. Оклеве́та́щаго тай́ искрення́ го своегó, сего́ изгоня́х: гóрдьмь око́м, и несъ́тным сёрдцем, с сим не яд́я́х. О́чи мой на вёрныя земл́и, поса́ждати́ я со мно́ю: ход́й по пут́и непоро́чн, сей́ ми служа́ше. Не живя́ше посреде́ дóму моегó творя́й го́рднню, глаго́ляй непра́ведная, не исправля́ше пред очьма́ мойма. Во́ Ѡтрыя избива́х вса гре́шныя земл́и, еже потребитель от гра́да Госпо́дня вса де́лающыя беззако́нне.

Сла́ва Отц́у и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ны́не и присно́ и во ве́ки веков. А́ми́нь.

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

Го́споди, поми́луй. (трижды)

Первый тропарь

Сла́ва Отц́у и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху.

Второй (или единственны́й) тропарь

И ны́не и присно́ 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 hath 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.

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 every sorrow, evil, and pain. O Lord, have mercy. (40 times)

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

More honorable than the cherubim and beyond compare more glorious than the seraphim; who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, Thee do we magnify. In the name of the Lord, father, bless.

**Priest:** O God, be gracious unto us, and bless us, and cause Thy face to shine upon us, and deliver us from every sorrow, evil, and pain. O Lord, have mercy. (40 times)

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

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<th>First Prayer:</th>
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<tbody>
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<td>O Lord, compassionate and merciful, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy,</td>
<td>Господи щедрый и милостивый, долготерпелив и многомилостив, внутрь молитву нашу,</td>
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<tr>
<td>give ear unto our prayer and attend to the voice of our supplication; work</td>
<td>вовне гласу моления нашего, сотвори с нами знамение во благо, настави нас на</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in us a sign unto good; guide us in Thy way, that we may walk in Thy truth;</td>
<td>путь Твоя, еже ходи ийстине Твоёй, возвесели сердца наша, во еже боиться имене</td>
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<tr>
<td>make glad our hearts, that we may fear Thy holy name; for Thou art great and</td>
<td>Твоего свята. Зане велий еси Ты и творишь чудеса, Ты еси Бог единый, и несть</td>
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<td>workest wonders, Thou alone art God, and there is none like unto Thee among</td>
<td>подобен Тебе в бозе, Господи: силен в милости и благ в крепости, во еже</td>
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<tr>
<td>the gods, O Lord strong in mercy and good in might, to help and comfort, and</td>
<td>помогати, и утешати, и спасати вся уповающая во имя святое Твое.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>to save all that hope in Thy holy name.</td>
<td>Яко подобает Тебе всякая слава, честь и поклонение, Отцу, и Сыну, и Святому</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For unto Thee is due all glory, honor and worship: to the Father, and to the</td>
<td>Духу, ныне и присно, и во веки веков. Аминь.</td>
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<td>Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.</td>
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<tr>
<th>Second Prayer:</th>
<th>Молитва вторая:</th>
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<tr>
<td>O Lord, rebuke us not in Thine anger, nor chasten us in Thy wrath, but deal</td>
<td>Господи, да не яростию Твоёю обличишь нас, ниже гнёвом Твоим накажешь нас, но</td>
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<tr>
<td>with us according to Thy mercy, O Physician and Healer of our souls. Guide</td>
<td>сотвори с нами по милости Твоей, врачъ и исцелителю душ наших. Настави нас ко</td>
</tr>
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<td>us unto the haven of Thy will; enlighten the eyes of our hearts to the</td>
<td>пристанищу хотения Твоего, просвети очи сердц наших в познание Твоей истины; и</td>
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<tr>
<td>knowledge of Thy truth; and grant unto us that the remainder of the</td>
<td>даиру нам прочее настоящаго дне мирное и безгрёшное, и все врея живота наше,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>present day and the whole time of our life may be peaceful and sinless,</td>
<td>молитвами святыя Богородицы и всех святых.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>through the prayers of the holy Theotokos and of all the saints.</td>
<td>Яко Твои держава и Тво есть Царство, и сила, и слава, Отца, и Сына, и Святаго</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For Thine is the dominion, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the</td>
<td>Духа, ныне и присно, и во веки веков. Аминь.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever,</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>and unto the ages of ages. Amen.</td>
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</table>
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 prayers 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 keep our life unassailed through the grace of Thine all-holy Spirit,
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 lovest 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 prayers 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:

Theologian.
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

Молитва третья:
От нощи утрениют ду́х наш к Тебе́, Боже наш, зане свё́т повеления Твоёй на землі. Пра́вду и святы́но соверша́ти во стра́се Тво́ём вразуми́ ны: Тебе́ бо славим, войстинну сущаго Бóга наше́го. Приклони́ ухо Твое́ и услышь ны, и помяни, Гóсподи, сущия и молящаяся с нáми вся по именні, и спаси́ я си́лою Тво́ею, благослови́ лю́ди Тво́й и освят́и достойние Твое́.
Мир мірови Твоему́ дárуй, церквам Тво́йм, свяще́нником и всем людем Тво́йм.

Яко благословъися и прославися всечестное и великолёпное имя твоё́, Отцá, и Сы́на, и Святáго Дúха, ны́не и прй́сно, и во ве́ки веков. Ами́нь.

Молитва четвертая:
Влады́ко Боже, свя́ты и непостижимый, рекий из тьмы свéту возси́ти, упо́ко́йный нас в нощём сё и возстáвивый к славосло́вию и
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.

Молебе Твоей благости. Умоляем от Своего Ти благотвробыя, принй нас и нйне покланяющихся Тебе и по сие благооткрывших Ти, и держуй нам вся, яже ко спасению, прощения. Покажи ны сьны свята и дне и наслдников вчных Твоих благ. Помяни, Господи, во множестве щедрот Твоих и вся любвь Твоих, сущия и молящияся с нами, и всю братьню наше, яже на земли, на мори, на вском мст владычествия Твоег, трующих Твоего человеколюбия и помошни, и всем подаць великую Твою милость. Да спаси душею же и телом всегда пребывающе, со дерзновением славим чудное и благословенное имени Твоё – Отца, и Сына, и Святаго Духа, нйне и прйсно, и во веси веков. Амйн.

Яко Бог милости, щдрот и человеколюбия еси, и Тебе славу возсылаем, Отцу, и Сыну, и Святому Духу, нйне и прйсно, и во веси веков. Амйн.
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 dost 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, remit, forgive, pardon whatsoever sins we have committed until this present hour, in word, in deed, or in

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<tbody>
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<td>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.</td>
<td>Йа́ко Ты еси́ Бог наш, и Тебе́ слáву возсыла́ем, Отцú, и Сь́ну, и Святóму Дúху, ны́не и прýсно, и во ве́ки векóв. Амíнь.</td>
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<td>Sixth Prayer:</td>
<td>Молитва шества́:</td>
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<tr>
<td>We thank Thee, O Lord God of our salvation, for Thou dost 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.</td>
<td>Благодарíм Тя, Гóсподи Бóже спасéннáй наших, яко вся творьиши во благóдетéльство жéзни нашея, да всегда́ к Тебé взира́ем Спáсу и благóдетéлю душ наших. Яко препокоил есí нас в мimoшóéдшее но́щи числьó и воздывгл есí ны от лож на́ших, и поста́вил есí в покло́нéние честнáго имéнн Твоего. Тéмже móлим Тя, Гóсподи, дагдь нам благо́дáть и сíлу, да сподо́бимся пéти Тебé разумно́ и моль́тися не́престáнно, во стрáсé и трéпéте своé спасéнне соде́лываю́ще заступле́нием Христá Твоего. Помя́нн, Гóсподи, и в но́щи к Тебé вопíо́щия, услы́ши я́ и помý́луй, и сокру́шь под нóзе их невýдимы́я и борíтельны́я враги.</td>
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<tr>
<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>Ты бо еси́ Царь ми́ра, и Спáс душ на́ших, и Тебé слáву возвы́сла́ем, Отцú, и Сь́ну, и Святóму Дúху, ны́не и прýсно, и во ве́ки векóв. Амíнь.</td>
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<td>Seventh Prayer:</td>
<td>Молитва седма́я:</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, remit, forgive, pardon whatsoever sins we have committed until this present hour, in word, in deed, or in</td>
<td>Бóже и О́че Гóспода на́шего Иисúса Христá, возста́вивый ны от лóжей на́ших и собра́вый ны в чáс молíтвы, дагдь нам благо́дáть во отверзéние úст на́ших, и приимí на́ша по сýле благóдарéния, и научí ны оправда́нніем Твоим: занé помогóтися, яко́ подобáет, не вéмы, áще не Ты, Гóсподи, Святóм Твоим Дúхом наста́виши ны. Тéмже móлимся Тебé, а́ще что согрěшных дaже до настоя́щаго часá, слóвом, илі дéлом,</td>
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For 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

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<td>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.</td>
<td>Го́споди Боже наш, сонное унъине отгнавый от нас и сопризва́ный ны званиям святым, еже и в но́щи воззаве́вы ру́ки нása и испове́датися Тебе́ о судьбáх пра́вды Твоей. Прими́ мольбы́ нása, моления, испове́дания, но́шных слу́жбыи, и да́руй нам, Боже, ве́ру непосты́дную, наде́жу извёстну, любо́вь нелицемéрун, благослови́ наша вхóды и исхо́ды, деяния, делá, словесá, по́мощлівнія, и да́жь нам пости́гнутія в нача́ло дне, хва́лящиим, пои́оцим, благословля́цім Твоей неизречённыя благосты́нія бла́гость.</td>
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<tr>
<td>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.</td>
<td>Я́ко благослови́ся всесвятое́ има Твоё, и просла́вився Царство́ Твоё, Отца́, и Сы́на, и Свята́го Ду́ха, ны́не и прыйсо, и во ве́ки веко́в. А́ми́нь.</td>
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<td>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</td>
<td>Возси́й в сердцáх на́ших, челове́колюбче Влады́ко, Твоего́ богора́зу́ния нетленный свет, и мысленныя нása отверёзы очи́ во евáнгельских Твоих проповеданий разумéние. Вложи́ в нас и бла́женных Твоих зáповедей страх, да плотскія по́хоти вся попра́вше, духо́вное</td>
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<td>Tenth Prayer:</td>
<td>Молитва десятая:</td>
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<td>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.</td>
<td>Господи Боже наш, покаянием оставление человеческого дароавный, и во образ нам познания грехов и исповедания, пророка Давида покаяние к прощения показавый, Сам Владыко, во многая ны и великая падшия сгоршения, помилуй по велицеи милости Твоей, и по множеству щедрот Твоих очисти беззаконія наша, яко Тебе сгоршений, Господи, и безвестная и тайна сердца человеческаго ведущему, и единому имущему власть оставляти грехи. Сердце же чisto создав в нас, и Духом Владычным утвердив нас, и радость спасения Твоего сказав нам, не отрини нас от лица Твоего, но благоволи, яко благ и человеколюбец, да же до послѣдняго нашего издыханія, приносити Тебѣ жертву правды и возношение во святых Твоих жертвеницих.</td>
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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.

For all the powers of heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do we send up glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

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.

http://www.saintjonah.org/services/horologion.htm:
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