THANKSGIVING MOLEBEN

Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial and Lifegiving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

In Paschaltide: 'Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and on those in the tombs bestowing life!' (thrice) From Pascha to Pentecost omit 'O Heavenly King...'

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

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

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

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

Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

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

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

Reader: Amen.

Lord have mercy. (12 times)

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

O come, let us worship God our King.

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

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

Psalm 117

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good for His mercy endureth for ever. Let the house of Israel now say that He is good, for His mercy endureth for ever. Let the house of Aaron now say that He is good, for His mercy endureth for ever. Let all that fear the Lord now say that He is good His mercy endureth for ever. Out of mine affliction I called upon the Lord, and He heard me and brought me into a broad place. The Lord is my helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me. The Lord is my helper, and I shall look down upon mine enemies. It is better to trust in the Lord than to trust in man. It is better to hope in the Lord than to hope in princes. All the nations compassed me round about, and by the name of the Lord I warded them off. Surrounding me they compassed me, and by name of the Lord I warded them off. They compassed me about like unto bees around a honeycomb, and they burst into flame like a fire and I will not fear what man shall do unto me.

Pсалом 117

Исповъдайтесь Господеви, яко Благ, яко в век милость Егò. Да рекут убо дом Израилев: яко Благ, яко в век милость Егò. Да рекут убо дом Аарона: яко Благ, яко в век милость Егò. От скороби призвах Господа, и услыша мя в простра́нство. Господь мне Помощник, и не убоюся, что сотворит мне человёк. Господь мне Помощник, и аз воззрё на врагъ мой. Благо есть наде́ться на Господа, нежели наде́ться на человёка. Блага есть уповати на Господа, нежели уповати на князя. Вси язы́цы обыдоша мя, и яменем Господним противля́х им, обышде́ше обыдоша мя, и яменем Господним противля́х им, обыдоша мя, яко пчёлы сот, и разгоре́ша, яко огнь в тёрнин, и яменем Господним противля́х им. Отриновём преврати́ся пасть, и Господь приять мя.
among the thorns, and by the name of the Lord I warded them off. The Lord is my strength and my song, and He hath become my salvation. The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tents of the righteous. The right hand of the Lord hath wrought strength, the right hand of the Lord hath exalted me, the right hand of the Lord hath wrought strength. I shall not die, but live, and I shall tell of the works of the Lord. With chastisement hath the Lord chastened me, but He hath not given me over unto death. Open unto me the gates of righteousness; I will enter therein and give thanks unto the Lord. This is the gate of the Lord, the righteous shall enter thereat. I will give thanks unto Thee, for Thou hast heard me and art become my salvation. The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner. This is the day which the Lord hath made; let us rejoice and be glad therein. O Lord, save now; O Lord, send now prosperity. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. We have blessed you out of the house of the Lord. God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us. Ordain a feast with thick boughs, even unto the horns of the altar. Thou art my God, and I will confess Thee; Thou art my God, and I will exalt Thee. I will give thanks unto Thee, for Thou hast heard me, and Thou art become my salvation. O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, His mercy endureth for ever.

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)

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.

Диакон: Миром Господу помолимся.
Лик: Господи, помилуй.
Диакон: О свышенном мире и спасении душ наших, Господу помолимся.
Лик: Господи, помилуй.
Диакон: О мире всемире, благостоянии святых Божих церквей и соединении всех, Господу помолимся.
Лик: Господи, помилуй.
Диакон: О святём храме сем и с верою, благоговением и страхом Божием входящих в онь, Господу помолимся.
Лик: Господи, помилуй.
Диакон: О Великом Господине и отце нашем, Святым Патриарше Кирилле, и о господине нашем Высокопреосвященнейшем Митрополите Иларионе, Првонерарсе Руссия Зарубежная Церкве, и о Господине нашем Преосвященнейшем Архиепископе Петре, честнэм пресвятительстве, во Христов диаконстве, о всем пръчте и людех, Господу помолимся.
Лик: Господи, помилуй.
Диакон: О стране сей [же живём], властях и воинстве ей, о Богохранящей стране Российстей и о православных людех ей во отчествии и разсении сущих, и о спасении их, Господу помолимся.
Лик: Господи, помилуй.
Диакон: О еже избавити люди Свои от враг видаимых и невидаимых, в нас же утвердить единомыслие, братолюбие и благочестие, Господу помолимся.
Лик: Господи, помилуй.
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.

Here the special petitions are included:

Deacon: That He will graciously accept this present thanksgiving and supplication of us unworthy sinners on His most heavenly altar, and in His compassion have mercy upon us, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That He will not despise the thanksgiving of us His unprofitable servants, which we offer with humble hearts for the benefits that we have received from Him; but that it may acceptable unto Him as sweet smelling incense, and a whole burnt offering, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That he will hearken now unto the voice of petition of us, His unworthy servants, and will always fulfill the good intention and desire of His faithful, as may be most expedient for them; and, in that He is bountiful, may always bestow his benefits upon us, and grant unto His holy Church and unto every faithful servant of His their petitions, let us pray...
Thanksgiving moleben

Draft as used at the Holy Protection of the Mother of God. Russian Orthodox Church, Austin, TX

to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That he will deliver His holy Church (and His servant(s) (N)) and us all from every affliction, wrath, danger, and necessity, and from all enemies, both visible and invisible; and that He will always hedge about his faithful people with health, long life, and peace, and the host of his holy Angels, 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: exclamation: For unto Thee is due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Deacon: 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.

Лик: Гóсподи, помилуй.

Диакон: О ёже избáвити Цéрковь Своё Святúю, и (рабóв Своих, или рабá Своего имæрек, или рабú Своё имæрек) и всех нас от всéїя съёбëи, бëды, гныëва, и нýжды, и от всëих врагóв вйдимых и невйдимых, здрáвим же, долгёдёнствием, и мëром, и Ангел Свóйй ополчённém вéрных Свóйх всегда огради́т, Гóсподу помóлимся.

Лик: Гóсподи, помилуй.

Диакон: Заступ́й, спас́й, помилуй и сохрани́й нас, Бóже, Твоёю благода́тию.

Лик: Гóсподи, помилуй.

Диакон: Пресвятóю, пречй́стую, преблагослове́нную, слáвную Влады́чицу нашу Богорóдицу и Приснодéву Марíю со всéми свя́тыми помяну́вше, сáми себе́ и друг друга, и весь живот наш Христó Бóгу предад́им.

Лик: Тебé, Гóсподи.

Иерей: возглас: Йако подоба́ет Тебé всйя слáва, честь и поклоне́ние, Отцу, и Сыну, и Святóму Дóху, нýне и прйсно, и во ве́ки векóв.

Лик: Ами́нь.

Диакон: Бог Господь и явйся нам, / Благословён Грядьй во Имя Господне.

Диакон: Стих 1: Исповéда́йтесь Гóсподеви, я́ко Благ, я́ко в век мй́лость Егó.

Лик: Бог Господь и явйся нам, / Благословён Грядьй во Имя Господне.

Диакон: Стих 2: Обы́шёдше обы́доша мя и именем Господним противля́хся им.
Thanksgiving moleben
Draft as used at the Holy Protection of the Mother of God, Russian Orthodox Church, Austin, TX

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

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

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

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

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

And the following Troparia:

In the 4th tone:
We, thine unworthy servants, O Lord, grateful for thy great benefits which Thou hast showed upon us, glorifying Thee do praise, bless, give thanks, sing, and magnify Thy loving-kindness, and with love do cry aloud unto Thee in humble submissiveness: 0 our Benefactor and Savior, glory to Thee.
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

3rd tone:
O Master Who hast freely vouchsafed Thy benefits and gifts unto Thine unprofitable servants, zealously resorting unto Thee, we offer unto Thee thanksgiving according to our strength, and glorifying Thee as our Benefactor and Creator, we cry aloud: Glory to thee, O God most bountiful.
Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Лик: Бог Господь и явится нам, / Благословён Грядый во Ўмя Господне.

Диакон: Стих 3: Не умру́, но жив бу́ду и пове́м дела Господня.

Лик: Бог Господь и явится нам, / Благословён Грядый во Ўмя Господне.

Диакон: Стих 4: Камень, Его же небрего́ша зи́мдущи, Сей бысть во главу угла от Господа бысть Сей и есть дйвен во очесе́ наших.

Лик: Бог Господь и явится нам, / Благословён Грядый во Ўмя Господне.

Тропарь, глас 4:
Благодаря суть недосто́йни раби́ Твои, Господи, / о Твоих великих благодарений на нас бывших, / славяще Тя hváлим, благослови́м, благодаря́м, поём и велича́ем Твоё благоу́тро́бие, / и ра́бски любо́вно вопи́ем Ти: / Благодетелю, Спа́се наш, слава Тебе́.
Сла́ва Отцуг и Сы́ну и Свято́му Духу.

глас 3:
Твоих благодарений и даров туне, / яко раби непотребни, сподобльшееся, Влады́ко, / к Тебе усёрдно прите́кающие, / благодарение по сие прино́сим / и Тебе яко Благодетеля и Творца славяще, вопи́ем: / sláва Тебе́, Бо́же Пречёдры́й.
И ныне и присно и во веки веков. Ами́нь.

глас тойже:
O Theotokos, the helper of Christians, having acquired thy protection, we thy servants gratefully do cry aloud unto thee: Rejoice, most pure virgin Theotokos! And from calamities deliver thou us always by thy prayers, O thou who alone art a speedy helper in trouble.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Reader: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The prokimenon in the 4th tone.

Singing of the prokimenon:

Reader: I will sing praises unto the Lord, because He hath dealt so lovingly with me, yea I will praise the name of the Lord Most High.

Choir: I will sing praises unto the Lord, because He hath dealt so lovingly with me, yea I will praise the name of the Lord Most High.

Reader: Verse: My Heart shall rejoice in Thy salvation.

Choir: I will sing praises unto the Lord, because He hath dealt so lovingly with me, yea I will praise the name of the Lord Most High.

Reader: I will sing praises unto the Lord, because He hath dealt so lovingly with me.

Choir: Yea I will praise the name of the Lord Most High.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The reading is from the Epistle of Holy Apostle Paul to the Ephesians.

Deacon: Let us attend.

(Eph 5:8-21)

Brethren: For ye were sometimes darkness, but now are ye light in the Lord:
walk as children of light: (For the fruit of the Spirit is in all goodness and righteousness and truth;) Proving what is acceptable unto the Lord. And have no fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness, but rather reprove them. For it is a shame even to speak of those things which are done of them in secret. But all things that are reproved are made manifest by the light: for whatsoever doth make manifest is light. Wherefore he saith, Awake thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light. See then that ye walk circumspectly, not as fools, but as wise, Redeeming the time, because the days are evil. Wherefore be ye not unwise, but understanding what the will of the Lord is. And be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the Spirit; Speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord; Giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ; Submitting yourselves one to another in the fear of God.

At the end of the reading:

Priest: Peace be unto thee.
Reader: And to thy spirit.
Deacon: Wisdom.
Reader: Alleluia of the Gospel in the Fourth Tone:
Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Gospel

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

благостыни и пра́вде и и́стине, искушающая, что есть благоутрьдоно Бóгови. И не приобьша́йтесь к де́ло́м неплóдным тмы, пóче же и облича́йте. Быва́емая бо отай от них, сра́мно есть и глаголати. Всѧ же облича́емая, от свéта явлѧются: все бо явлѧемое свет есть. Сего́ ра́ди глагольет: воста́ни, сля́й, и воскреси́й от мёртвых, и освети́ть тя Христа́с. Блюдите убо, ка́ко опа́сно ходите, не я́жко нему́дри, но я́жко прему́дри, иску́пующе вре́мѧ, я́ко днѧ лука́ви суть. Сего́ ра́ди не быва́йте несмьслени, но разумева́юще, что есть вóля Бóжия. И не упива́йтесь вино́м, в нёмже есть блуд, но пáче исполня́йтесь Дóхом, глаголюще себé во псалмех и пéниих, и пéснех духóвных, воспева́юще и поо́ще в сердцах ваших Гóсподеви. Благодаря́ще всєдѧ о всех о и́мении Гóспода нѧшего Иисуса Христа́ Бóгу и Отцѧ, повину́ющеся друг другу́ в стра́се Бóжиии.

По окончании чтения:

Иерей: Мир ти.
Чтец: И дóхови твоему.
Диакон: Прему́дрость.
Чтец: Аллилу́я, глас 4й:

Лик: Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я.

Евангелие

Иерей: Прему́дрость, прости, усльшым святѧго Евѧнгелия. Мир всем.
Лик: И дóхови твоему.
Диакон: От Луки святѧго Евѧнгелия чтение.
Лик: Сла́ва Тебѧ, Гóсподи, сла́ва Тебѧ.
Thanksgiving moleben

Priest: Let us attend.

[Luke 17:12-19 (§85)]:

At that time, as Jesus entered into a certain village, there met him ten men that were lepers, which stood afar off: / And they lifted up their voices, and said, Jesus, Master, have mercy on us. / And when he saw them, he said unto them, Go shew yourselves unto the priests. And it came to pass, that, as they went, they were cleansed. / And one of them, when he saw that he was healed, turned back, and with a loud voice glorified God, / And fell down on his face at his feet, giving him thanks: and he was a Samaritan. / And Jesus answering said, Were there not ten cleansed? but where are the nine? / There are not found that returned to give glory to God, save this stranger. / And he said unto him, Arise, go thy way: thy faith hath made thee whole.

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

And immediately, the Deacon reciteth the following Litany:

Deacon: Have mercy upon us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we beseech 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: Returning thanks with fear and trembling, as unprofitable servants unto Thy loving-kindness, O Lord, our Savior and our Master, for Thy benefits which thou hast poured out abundantly upon thy servants, we fall down in worship, and offer unto thee praise as God, and fervor we do cry aloud unto thee: Deliver thou thy servants from all calamities, and in that thou art merciful fulfill thou always the desires of us all, as may be expedient for us, we diligently entreat Thee, hearken, and have mercy.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: In that thou now hast mercifully hearkened unto the supplications of thy servants, O Lord, and hast manifested upon us the tender compassion of thy love for mankind, so also, in time to come, despising us not, do thou fulfill, unto thy glory, all good desires of thy faithful people, and reveal unto us all Thy rich mercy, disregarding our iniquities, we beseech thee: hearken, and have mercy.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: And may this our thanksgiving be as sweet-smelling incense, as a fat whole burnt offering before the majesty of thy glory, O all-gracious Master, and send thou down always upon thy servants, in that Thou art beneficent, Thy rich mercies and bounties; and deliver from all assaults of enemies, both visible and invisible, thy holy Church, and this city, and grant unto all thy people length of days, sinless and healthful, and increase

Диакон: Ещё молимся о стране сей [ёже живем], властях и воинстве ей, о Богохранімей стране Российстей, да тихое и безмоловное житие поживем во всѣком благочестії и чистотѣ.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Благодаримъ со стра́хом и трёпетом, яко раби непорѣчніи Твоему благоугробыню, Спасе и Владыко наш Господи, о Твоих благодѣйных, яже излилъ еси изобилія на рабѣ Твоих, и припáдаемъ, и славослобие Тебе, яко Богу прино́симъ, и умилѣнно вопи́емъ: изба́ви от всѣх бед рабы Твои, и всєда, яко милостив исполніи во благих желаніе всѣх нас, приле́жно молимся Ти, услыши и помилуй.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Іакоже ныне милостиво услышал еси молитвы рабов Твоих, Господи, и явил еси на них благоугробы человеколюбія Твоего, сице и в прѣдняя не презира, исполніи во славу Твою всѧ благая хотѣнія верных Твоих, и явъ всем нам богатую милость Твою, всѧ нам согрешенія презира, молимся Ти, услыши и помилуй.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Благоприятно, яко кадило благованное, и яко тучная всесожженія да будет, Всеблагий Владыко, благодарение сие наше пред величеством славы Твоей, и низпослі всєда, яко щедр, рабо Твоим богатыя милости, и щедроты Твой, и от всѣх сопротивленіи видимых и невидимых врагов Церковь Твою святую, [обитель сио, или: град сей, или: весь сио], изба́ви, людем же Твоим всем
in all virtue, we beseech thee, O all bountiful King: mercifully hearken, and speedily show mercy.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Priest: Exclamation: Hear us, O God our Savior, the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of those who are far off upon the sea; and show mercy, show mercy, O Master, upon us sinners, and be merciful unto us sinners, and be merciful unto us. For Thou art a merciful God who loveth mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

And the priest, with all heed and devoutness, readeth the following prayer, aloud:

Priest: O Lord Jesus Christ our God, the God of all mercies and bounties Whose mercy is immeasurable, and whose love for mankind is an unfathomable deep: falling down in adoration before Thy majesty, with fear and trembling, as unprofitable servants, and now humbly rendering thanks unto Thy loving-kindness for Thy benefits bestowed upon Thy Servant(s) (N), we glorify Thee, we praise Thee, we sing Thee and we magnify thee as our Lord, and Master, and Benefactor; and again falling down before Thee, we humbly thank Thee, supplicating Thy boundless and inexpressible mercy. And in that Thou hast graciously vouchsafed to accept the petitions of Thy servants and to fulfill them, so also grant that henceforth thy Holy Church and this city may be delivered from every hostile assault, and may be vouchsafed peace and tranquillity,
and that increasing in true love of Thee, and in all virtues, all Thy faithful people may receive Thy benefits; and that we may ever offer thanksgiving unto Thee, together with Thy Father, Who is from everlasting, and Thine all holy, and good, and life giving Spirit, God glorified in one person; and that we may say exceeding good things and sing:

and Immediately, he exclameth in a loud voice:

**Priest:** Glory to Thee, O God our Benefactor, unto the ages of ages.

**Choir:** Amen.

And immediately is sung the Hymn of St. Ambrose Or the great Doxology:

**Hymn of St. Ambrose:**

We praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord. All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting. To thee all Angels cry aloud; the Heavens, and all the Powers therein. To thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of the Majesty of thy Glory. The glorious company of the apostles praise thee. The noble army of Martyrs praise thee. The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee; the Father of an infinite Majesty; thine adorable, true, and only Son; also the Holy Spirit, the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ. Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father. When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst humble thyself to be born of a Virgin. When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers.

---

святую, и град сей, [или: весь сиё, или: обитель сиё] от всéкаго злaго обстоя́ния избавля́я, и мир, и безмятёжные тем дaруя, Тебэ со Беззначaльным Твоим Отцём, и Пресвятъм, и Благи́м, и Единосyщым Твоим Дóхом, во едином Существе слaвимому Бóгу, всегда благодарение приносите, и преблагая глаголати, и воспéти сподобиши.

И абие велегласнейше возглашает:

**Иерей:** Сла́ва Тебé, Бóгу Благодáтелю нашему, во вéки векóв.

**Лик:** Ами́нь.

Абие поют Песнь Святаго Амвросия Епископа Медиоланско́го или Великое славословие:

**Песнь Святаго Амвросия Епископа Медиоланского:**

Тебé, Бóга, хва́лим, / Тебé Гóспода исповéдujemy, / Тебé Превéчнаго Отца́ вся земля велича́ет; / Тебé ве́сі Ангели, / Тебé Небесa и всё Сильы, / Тебé Херувимы и Серафимы непрестáнными гла́сы взы́вáют: / Свят, Свят, Свят Господь Бог Савао́ф, / полныя суть Небеса и земля величества слáвы Твоей. / Тебé преславленьный апостольский ли́к, / Тебé пророческое хвалёбное числó, / Тебé хва́лит пресвётое мученическое во́инство. / Тебé по всей вселённой исповéдует Свята́я Цéрковь, / Отца непостижимаго величества, / покланя́емаго Твоего исти́ннаго и Единороднаго Сы́на, / и Свята́го Утёшителя Духа. /

Ты, Царь слáвы, Христé, / Ты Отца́ Присноус́щий Сы́н еси. / Ты, ко избавлéнию приёмля человéка, / не возгнушался еси Девическаго чрéва. /

Ты, одолéв смерти жáло, / отвёрзл еси вéрующим Цárство Небéсное. / Ты
Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father. We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge. We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood. Make them to be numbered with thy Saints, in glory everlasting. O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage. Govern them, lift them up forever. Day by day we magnify thee; and we worship thy Name, ever, world without end. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep this day without sin. O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us. O Lord, in thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.

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

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this
Thanksgiving moleben
Draft as used at the Holy Protection of the Mother of God, Russian Orthodox Church, Austin, TX

day without sin.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name unto the ages of 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. (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.
(trrice)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

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

And when it is finished:
Priest: Wisdom!
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.

Dismissal

Po скончании же сего диакон глаголет:
Церковнославянский:

Прихожанин: Премудрость.
Певчее: Честнійшу Херувим і ці безІїм цервим, без істлення Боже Slova roжджу, сущу Богородицу, Тя величаєм.

Отпуст
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 God, through the intercessions of His most pure Mother, (the patron saint of the temple), and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and the Lover of mankind.

Choir: Amen.

The end