

THE ORDER FOR READER VESPERS
WHEN WE ARE UNABLE TO ATTEND CHURCH

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 18, 2020

Thursday of the Third Week of Great Lent
(sung on Wednesday)

Martyrs Chrysanthus and Daria, and those with them at Rome

THE SERVICE TAKES PLACE IN FRONT OF OUR ICON CORNER

EVERYONE: O, God cleanse me a sinner and have mercy on me! (3x)

READER: **Through the Prayers of Our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ Our God, Have Mercy on us.**

READER: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (3 times)

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

O most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.

Lord have mercy. Lord have mercy. Lord have mercy.

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

EVERYONE: Our Father, Who art in heaven, 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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

READER: **Through the Prayers of Our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ Our God, Have Mercy on us.**

READER: Amen. Lord have mercy (12x)

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

Come, let us worship God, Our King! Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, Our King and our God! Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God! Come, Let us worship and fall down before Him!

Bless the LORD, O my soul! O LORD my God, thou art very great! Thou art clothed with honor and majesty, who covers thyself with light as with a garment, who hast stretched out the heavens like a tent, who hast laid the beams of thy chambers on the waters, who makes the clouds thy chariot, who rides on the wings of the wind, who makes the winds thy messengers, fire and flame thy ministers. Thou didst set the earth on its foundations, so that it should never be shaken. Thou didst cover it with the deep as with a garment; the waters stood above the mountains. At thy rebuke they fled; at the sound of thy thunder they took to flight.

The mountains rose, the valleys sank down to the place which thou didst appoint for them. Thou didst set a bound which they should not pass, so that they might not again cover the earth. Thou makest springs gush forth in the valleys; they flow between the hills, they give drink to every beast of the field; the wild asses quench their thirst. By them the birds of the air have their habitation; they sing among the branches.

From thy lofty abode thou waterest the mountains; the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy work. Thou dost cause the grass to grow for the cattle, and fodder for the animals that serve man, That he may bring forth food from the earth, and wine to gladden the heart of man, oil to make his face shine, and bread to strengthen man's heart. The trees of the LORD are watered abundantly, the cedars of Lebanon which he planted. In them the birds build their nests; the stork has her home in the fir trees. The high mountains are for the wild goats; the rocks are a refuge for the badgers.

Thou hast made the moon to mark the seasons; the sun knows its time for setting. Thou makest darkness, and it is night, when all the beasts of the forest creep forth. The young lions roar for their prey, seeking their food from God. When the sun rises, they get them away and lie down in their dens. Man goes forth to his work and to his labor until the evening.

O LORD, how manifold are thy works! In wisdom hast thou made them all; the earth is full of thy creatures. Yonder is the sea, great and wide, which teems with things innumerable, living things both small and great. There go the ships, and Leviathan which thou didst form to sport in it. These all look to thee, to give them their food in due season. When thou givest to them, they gather it up; when thou openest thy hand, they are filled with good things. When thou hidest thy face, they are dismayed; when thou takest away their breath, they die and return to their dust. When thou sendest forth thy Spirit, they are created; and thou renewest the face of the earth.

May the glory of the LORD endure for ever, may the LORD rejoice in his works, who looks on the earth and it trembles, who touches the mountains and they smoke! I will sing to the LORD as long as I live; I will sing praise to my God while I have being. May my meditation be pleasing to him, for I rejoice in the LORD. Let sinners be consumed from the earth, and let the wicked be no more! Bless the LORD, O my soul! The sun

knows its time for setting. Thou makest darkness and it is night. O Lord how manifold are thy works, in wisdom hast thou made them all!

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Glory to Thee, O God! (3x)

THE GREAT LITANY is not said in the absence of a Priest or Deacon.
The reader continues:

READER: Lord have mercy (12x)

Through the Prayers of Our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ Our God, Have Mercy on us.

EVERYONE: Amen. Followed by: 'First Stasis of the 18th Kathisma'

In my distress I cry to the LORD/ that he may answer me: Deliver me, O LORD, from lying lips,/from a deceitful tongue. What shall be given to you?/ And what more shall be done to you, you deceitful tongue? A warrior's sharp arrows,/with glowing coals of the broom tree! Woe is me, that I sojourn in Meshech,/ that I dwell among the tents of Kedar! Too long have I had my dwelling among those who hate peace./ I am for peace; but when I speak, they are for war! PSALM 121 I lift up my eyes to the hills./ From whence does my help come? My help comes from the LORD,/ who made heaven and earth. He will not let your foot be moved,/ he who keeps you will not slumber. Behold, he who keeps Israel will neither slumber nor sleep./ The LORD is your keeper; the LORD is your shade on your right hand. The sun shall not smite you by day,/ nor the moon by night. The LORD will keep you from all evil;/ he will keep your life. The LORD will keep your going out and your coming in,/ from this time forth and for evermore.

Psalm 121 (122)

I was glad when they said to me, "Let us go to the house of the LORD!" / Our feet have been standing within your gates, O Jerusalem! Jerusalem, built as a city which is bound firmly together,/ to which the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD, as was decreed for Israel,/ to give thanks to the name of the LORD. There thrones for judgment were set,/ the thrones of the house of David. Pray for the peace of Jerusalem! / "May they prosper who love you! Peace be within your walls, and security within your towers!" / For my brethren and companions' sake I will say, "Peace be within you!" For the sake of the house of the LORD our God, / I will seek your good.

Psalm 122 (123)

To thee I lift up my eyes,/ O thou who art enthroned in the heavens! Behold, as the eyes of servants look to the hand of their master, as the eyes of a maid to the hand of her mistress,/ so our eyes look to the LORD our God, till he have mercy upon us. Have mercy upon us, O LORD, have mercy upon us,/ for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease,/ the contempt of the proud. PSALM 124 If it had not been the LORD who was on our side, let Israel now say/ if it had not been the LORD who was on our side, when men rose up against us, 12 then they would have swallowed us up alive,/ when their anger was kindled against us; then the flood would have swept us away, the torrent would have gone over us;/ then over us would have gone the raging waters. Blessed be the LORD,/ who has not given us as prey to their teeth! We have escaped as a bird from the snare of the fowlers;/ the snare is broken, and we have escaped! Our help is in the name of the LORD,/ who made heaven and earth.

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

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory to You, O God! (3x)

THE LITTLE LITANY is not said in the absence of a Priest or Deacon.
The reader continues:

READER: Lord have mercy (3x)

Through the Prayers of Our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ Our God, Have Mercy on us.

CHOIR: Amen. Followed by: 'Second Stasis of the 18th Kathisma'

Psalm 124 (125)

Chanters only: Those who trust in the LORD are like Mount Zion,/ which cannot be moved, but abides for ever. As the mountains are round about Jerusalem,/ so the LORD is round about his people, from this time forth and for evermore. For the scepter of wickedness shall not rest upon the land allotted to the righteous,/ lest the righteous put forth their hands to do wrong. Do good, O LORD, to those who are good,/ and to those who are upright in their hearts! But those who turn aside upon their crooked ways the LORD will lead away with evildoers!/ Peace be in Israel! PSALM 126 When the LORD restored the fortunes of Zion,/ we were like those who dream. Then our mouth was filled with laughter, and our tongue with shouts of joy;/ then they said among the nations, "The LORD has done great things for them." The LORD has done great things for us;/ The LORD has done great things for us, we are glad.

Restore our fortunes, O LORD,/ like the watercourses in the Negeb! May those who sow in tears/ reap with shouts of joy! He that goes forth weeping, bearing the seed for sowing,/ shall come home with shouts of joy, bringing his sheaves with him. PSALM 127 Unless the LORD builds the house, those who build it labor in vain./Unless the LORD watches over the city, the watchman stays awake in vain. It is in vain that you rise up early and go late to rest,/ eating the bread of anxious toil; for he gives to his beloved sleep. Lo, sons are a heritage from the LORD, the fruit of the womb a reward. Like arrows in the hand of a warrior are the sons of one's youth. Happy is the man who has his quiver full of them!/ He shall not be put to shame when he speaks with his enemies in the gate. PSALM 128 Blessed is every one who fears the LORD,/ who walks in his ways! You shall eat the fruit of the labor of your hands; /ou shall be happy, and it shall be well with you. Your wife will be like a fruitful vine within your house;/ your children will be like olive shoots around your table. Lo, thus shall the man be blessed/ who fears the LORD. The LORD bless you from Zion!/ May you see the prosperity of Jerusalem all the days of your life!

May you see your children's children!/ Peace be upon Israel! PSALM 129 "Sorely have they afflicted me from my youth,"/ let Israel now say -- "Sorely have they afflicted me from my youth,/ yet they have not prevailed against me. The plowers plowed upon my back;/ they made long their furrows." The LORD is righteous;/ he has cut the cords of the wicked. May all who hate Zion/ be put to shame and turned backward! Let them be like the grass on the housetops,/ which withers before it grows up, with which the reaper does not fill his hand or the binder of sheaves his bosom,/while those who pass by do not say, "The blessing of the LORD be upon you! We bless you/ in the name of the LORD!"

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

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory to You, O God! (3x)

THE LITTLE LITANY is not said in the absence of a Priest or Deacon.

The reader continues:

READER: Lord have mercy (3x)

Through the Prayers of Our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ Our God, Have Mercy on us.

CHOIR: Amen. Followed by: 'Third Stasis of the 18th Kathisma'

Psalm 129 (130) - Chanters only:

Out of the depths I cry to thee, O LORD!/ Lord, hear my voice! Let thy ears be attentive/ to the voice of my supplications! If thou, O LORD, shouldst mark iniquities,/ Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with thee,/ that thou mayest be feared. I wait for the LORD,/ my soul waits, and in his word I hope; my soul waits for the LORD more than watchmen for the morning,/ more than watchmen for the morning. O Israel, hope in the LORD!/ For with the LORD there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption./ And he will redeem Israel from all his iniquities. PSALM 131 O LORD, my heart is not lifted up,/ my eyes are not raised too high; I do not occupy myself with things/ too great and too marvelous for me. But I have calmed and quieted my soul,/ like a child quieted at its mother's breast; O Israel, hope in the LORD/ from this time forth and for evermore. PSALM 132 Remember, O LORD, in David's favor,/ all the hardships he endured; how he swore to the LORD/ and vowed to the Mighty One of Jacob, 18 "I will not enter my house or get into my bed;/ I will not give sleep to my eyes or slumber to my eyelids, until I find a place for the LORD,/ a dwelling place for the Mighty One of Jacob." Lo, we heard of it in Ephrathah,/ we found it in the fields of Ja'ar. "Let us go to his dwelling place;/ let us worship at his footstool!" Arise, O LORD, and go to thy resting place,/ thou and the ark of thy might. Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness,/ and let thy saints shout for joy. For thy servant David's sake/ do not turn away the face of thy anointed one. The LORD swore to David a sure oath/ from which he will not turn back: "One of the sons of your body/ I will set on your throne. If your sons keep my covenant/ and my testimonies which I shall teach them, their sons also for ever/ shall sit upon your throne." For the LORD has chosen Zion;/ he has desired it for his habitation: "This is my resting place for ever;/ here I will dwell, for I have desired it. I will abundantly bless her provisions;/ I will satisfy her poor with bread. Her priests I will clothe with salvation,/ and her saints will shout for joy. There I will make a horn to sprout for David;/ I have prepared a lamp for my anointed.

His enemies I will clothe with shame,/ but upon himself his crown will shed its luster." PSALM 133 Behold, how good and pleasant it is/ when brothers dwell in unity! It is like the precious oil upon the head,/ running down upon the beard, upon the beard of Aaron,/ running down on the collar of his robes! It is like the dew of Hermon,/ which falls on the mountains of Zion! For there the LORD has commanded the blessing,/ life for evermore. PSALM 134 Come, bless the LORD, all you servants of the LORD,/ who stand by night in the house of the LORD! Lift up your hands to the holy place,/ and bless the LORD! May the LORD bless you from Zion,/ he who made heaven and earth!

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

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory to You, O God! (3x)

THE LITTLE LITANY is not said in the absence of a Priest or Deacon.

The reader continues:

READER: Lord have mercy (3x)

Through the Prayers of Our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ Our God, Have Mercy on us.

CHOIR: Amen. Followed by: : “Lord, I call upon Thee...” (Tone 6)

Lord, I call upon Thee, hear me! Hear me, O Lord! Lord, I call upon Thee, hear me!
Receive the voice of my prayer, when I call upon Thee!//
Hear me, O Lord! Let my prayer arise in Thy sight as incense, and let the
lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice!// Hear me, O Lord!

v. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Thy name!

Tone 4 Idiomelon *(from the Lenten Triodion)*

Like the Prodigal, I recklessly squandered my father’s riches.
Forlorn and destitute, I dwelt in a land of evil men. In my foolishness I became
like the senseless beasts, stripped of all divine grace. But now I have returned
and cry to Thee, the compassionate and merciful Father:// “I have sinned, O
God, but receive me in repentance, and have mercy on me!”

v. (9) The righteous will surround me; for Thou wilt deal bountifully with me.

Tone 4 Idiomelon *(from the Lenten Triodion)*

Like the Prodigal, I recklessly squandered my father’s riches.
Forlorn and destitute, I dwelt in a land of evil men. In my foolishness I became
like the senseless beasts, stripped of all divine grace. But now I have returned
and cry to Thee, the compassionate and merciful Father:// “I have sinned, O
God, but receive me in repentance, and have mercy on me!”

v. (8) Out of the depths I cry to Thee, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice.

Tone 4 *(to the Martyrs)*

O Martyrs of the Lord, living sacrifices, spiritual oblations,
perfect victims, sheep who know God and are known by Him,
whose fold no wolf can enter;//
pray that we too may graze with you beside still waters!

v. (7) Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!

Tone 6 *(from the Triodion, by Joseph) (Having placed all their hope)*

O Apostles, eyewitnesses of God, rays of light from the spiritual Sun: entreat Him to enlighten our souls and deliver us from the dark night of passions! Pray that we may see the day of salvation! By your prayers and intercessions, may our hearts, which the Evil One has wounded, be cleansed, so that, saved by faith, we may always honor you, // who save the world by your wise preaching.

v. (6) If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with Thee.

Like the Prodigal, I wandered off into an evil land.
I recklessly squandered the riches that Thou gavest me.
Now I pine with hunger, starved of good deeds.
Stripped of divine grace, I am clothed with the shame of sin.
I have sinned, and yet I know Thy goodness.
Receive me as one of Thy hired servants, O compassionate Christ, //
by the prayers of the Apostles, who loved Thee!

v. (5) For Thy name's sake I have waited for Thee, O Lord, my soul has waited for Thy word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.

Tone 6 *(from the Triodion, by Theodore) (Clothed, O Savior)*

O Apostles of the Savior, lights of the world, its benefactors and its saviors, like the heavens you tell the glory of God, adorned with stars of miracles and signs of healing. Fervently intercede before the Lord for us, that He may accept our prayers as incense, and make us worthy to behold and kiss the life-giving Cross with fear! As we venerate Thy Cross, O Savior, // send down on us great mercy in Thy love for mankind!

v. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel hope on the Lord!

Tone 4¹ *(from the Menaion, for the Martyrs) (Thou hast given us a sign)*

The eyes of thy heart were enlightened
when thou didst receive the illumination of the knowledge of God.
Thou didst wisely abandon the darkness of delusion, O wise one.
Thou didst confess Christ, the Lord Who took flesh for all.

Therefore, most praised Chrysanthus, thou wast made strong by the might of the Spirit,// and wast shown to be stronger than thy torturers.

v. (3) For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.

Tone 4² *(from the Menaion, for the Martyrs) (Thou hast given us a sign)*

The eyes of thy heart were enlightened
when thou didst receive the illumination of the knowledge of God.
Thou didst wisely abandon the darkness of delusion, O wise one.
Thou didst confess Christ, the Lord Who took flesh for all.
Therefore, most praised Chrysanthus, thou wast made strong by the might of the Spirit,// and wast shown to be stronger than thy torturers.

v. (2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!

Thou didst count the bait of the enemy and the burning of pleasures to be like a spider's web. As thou didst stand in the dark dungeon,
thou wast illuminated with divine resplendence and filled with spiritual fragrance,
though thou wast surrounded by the stench of filth. As a most excellent escort,
thou didst lead as a blameless bride to Christ// the woman who had sought to defile thee.

v. (1) For His mercy is abundant towards us; and the truth of the Lord endures forever.

O Daria of glorious fame, thou wast wounded with the sweetest love of the Creator and didst turn away from all ungodliness.
Through the many torments of thy body, thou didst betroth thyself to Christ, and
didst find within thyself a bridal chamber of God.
Thou wast a divine vessel of the Spirit,// the adornment of athletes and the
splendor of virgins.

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

Tone 4 *(Theotokion)*

O most immaculate Virgin Mother, transform the weakness and paralysis of my soul into strength and virtue, that with fear and love I may perform Christ's ordinances, that I may escape the unbearable flame, and ever rejoicing, may attain, through thee, the heavenly inheritance,// and the unsurpassable life!

CHOIR: O Gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal Father, heavenly, holy, blessed Jesus Christ. Now that we have come to the setting of the sun, and behold the light of evening, we praise Father, Son and Holy Spirit, God. For meet it is at all times to worship Thee with voices of praise, O Son of God and Giver of life; therefore all the world glorifies Thee.

THE PROKEIMENON and THE OLD TESTAMENT READINGS

#1

READER: Let us attend!

READER: **The Prokeimenon is in the 4TH Tone:**

I will trust in the mercy of God forever and ever!

CHOIR: *I will trust in the mercy of God forever and ever!*

READER: **Why boastest thou, O mighty man, of mischief done against the godly?**

CHOIR: *I will trust in the mercy of God forever and ever!*

READER: **I will trust in the mercy of God.**

CHOIR: *Forever and ever!*

READER: **Wisdom!**

READER: **The Reading is from GENESIS.**

READER: **Let us attend.**

READER: *(Reads the Reading from Genesis 7:6-9)*

Noah was six hundred years old when the floodwaters were on the earth. So Noah, with his sons, his wife, and his sons' wives, went into the ark because of the waters of the flood.

Of clean animals, of animals that are unclean, of birds, and of everything that creeps on the earth, two by two they went into the ark to Noah, male and female, as God had commanded Noah.

THE PROKEIMENON and THE OLD TESTAMENT READINGS

#2

READER: Wisdom!

READER: The Prokeimenon is in the 4th Tone:

When the Lord turns back the captivity of His people. Let Jacob rejoice and let Israel be glad!

CHOIR: *When the Lord turns back the captivity of His people. Let Jacob rejoice and let Israel be glad!*

READER: The fool says in his heart, "There is no God."

CHOIR: *When the Lord turns back the captivity of His people. Let Jacob rejoice and let Israel be glad!*

READER: When the Lord turns back the captivity of His people.

CHOIR: *Let Jacob rejoice and let Israel be glad!*

READER: The Reading is from PROVERBS.

READER: Let us attend.

READER: *(Reads the Reading from Proverbs 9:12-18)*

If you are wise, you are wise for yourself, And if you scoff, you will bear it alone." A foolish woman is clamorous; She is simple, and knows nothing.

For she sits at the door of her house, On a seat by the highest places of the city, To call to those who pass by, Who go straight on their way: "Whoever is simple, let him turn in here"; And as for him who lacks understanding, she says to him, "Stolen water is sweet, And bread eaten in secret is pleasant." But he does not know that the dead are there, That her guests are in the depths of hell.

THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION

READER: Lord have mercy (12x)

Through the Prayers of Our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ Our God, Have Mercy on us.

CHOIR: Amen.

READER: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this night without sin.

Blessed are Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name for ever. Amen.

Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee.

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

Blessed are Thou, O Master; make me to understand Thy commandments.

Blessed are Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with Thy precepts.

Thy mercy endures forever, O Lord! Do not despise the works of Thy hands! To Thee belongs worship, to Thee belongs praise, to Thee belongs glory: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION is not said in the absence of a Priest or Deacon.

The reader continues:

READER: Lord have mercy (12x)

Through the Prayers of Our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ Our God, Have Mercy on us.

CHOIR: Amen.

After which is sung The Prayer of St. Simeon: 'Lord, now lettest...'

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word; for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people, a light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of Thy people Israel.

READER: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (3 times)

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

O most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse from our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.

Lord have mercy. Lord have mercy. Lord have mercy.

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

Our Father, Who art in heaven, 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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

READER: Through the Prayers of Our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ Our God, Have Mercy on us.

CHOIR: Amen.

THE LENTEN TROPARIA

Tone 8 The Lenten Troparia

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, Mary full of grace! The Lord is with you.
Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the Fruit of your womb; //
for you have borne the Savior of our souls.

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

O Baptiser of Christ, remember us all, that we may be delivered from our iniquities; //
for to you is given grace to intercede for us!

Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Intercede for us, O holy Apostles and all the saints,
that we may be delivered from perils and sorrows;//
for we have acquired you as fervent intercessors before the Savior!

Beneath your compassion we take refuge, O Theotokos.
Do not despise our supplications in adversity,//
but deliver us from perils, O only pure and only blessed one!

READER: Lord Have Mercy. (12x)

More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim!
Without defilement you gave birth to God the Word; true Theotokos, we magnify you. In the
Name of the Lord, Father Bless.

**READER: Through the Prayers of Our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ Our God,
Have Mercy on us.**

READER Amen. O, Heavenly King, establish the Orthodox Christians, confirm the Faith, quiet
the heathens, give peace to the world, place our departed fathers and brethren in the tabernacles
of the Righteous, and accept us sorrowers and penitents, for Thou art good and the Lover of
Mankind.

READER: (THE PRAYER OF ST. EPHREM THE SYRIAN)

O Lord and Master of my life: take from me the spirit of sloth, despair, lust of power
and idle talk. **(Prostration)**

But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience and love to Thy servant.
(Prostration)

Yea, O Lord and King, grant me to see my own transgressions and not to judge my
brother, for Thou art blessed unto ages of ages. Amen.
(Prostration)

**READER: More honorable than the Cherubim and more glorious beyond than the
Seraphim, without defilement, You gave birth to God the Word, True Theotokos, we
magnify You.**

CHOIR: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and
unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord have mercy. Lord have mercy. Lord have mercy.
Lord Bless!

READER: Through the Prayers of our Holy Fathers, through the Prayers of the Most Holy Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary, by the Power of the Precious and Life-Creating Cross, through the protection of the Bodiless Powers of Heaven, through the prayers of Holy Glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John, through the prayers of the holy glorious and all-laudable Apostles, through the Prayers of all the North American Saints, through the prayers of _____ the patron of this Holy Temple, through the prayers of Martyrs Chrysanthus and Daria, and those with them at Rome whom we commemorate today, of the holy and righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all the saints, O Lord Jesus Christ Our God, have mercy on us and save us.

CHOIR: Amen.

(The faithful now come up and venerate the Precious Cross and Icons in our Icon Corner.)

READER: Through the Prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

CHOIR: Amen. Lord have mercy. Lord have mercy. Lord have mercy.