

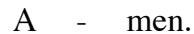
Moleben

to Our Holy Father Nicholas the Wonder-worker

to Our Holy Father Nicholas the Wonder-worker

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever and forever.

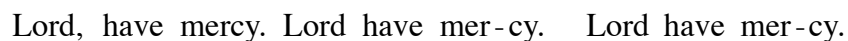
Psalm tone:



Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth,
everywhere present and filling all things,
Treasury of Blessings and Giver of Life,
come and dwell within us,
cleanse us of all stain,
and save our souls, O *gracious* One.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us;
Lord, cleanse us of our sins;
Master, forgive our transgressions;
Holy One, come to us and heal our infirmities for **your** name's sake.

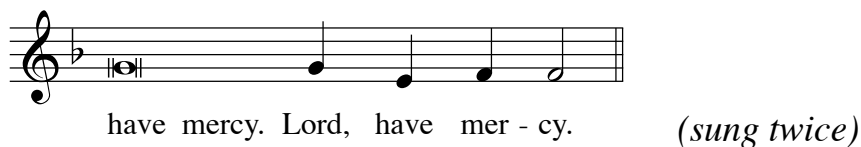
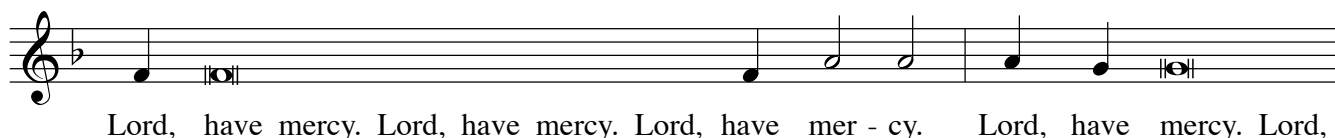


1

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.

Priest: For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever

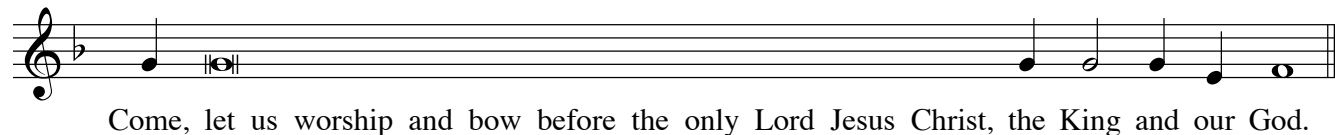
Response:



Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
 now and ever and forever. Amen.

CALL TO WORSHIP

Each time with a reverence:



PSALM 142

Lord, listen to my prayer:
turn your ear to my appeal.
You are faithful, you are just; **give** answer.

Do not call your servant to judgment
for no one is just in **your** sight.

The enemy pursues my soul;
he has crushed my life to **the** ground;

he has made me dwell in darkness
like the dead, long **forgotten**.

Therefore my spirit fails;
my heart is numb **within** me.

I remember the days that are past:
I ponder all **your** works.

I muse on what your hand has wrought
and to you I stretch out my hands.
Like a parched land my soul thirsts **for** you.

Lord, make haste and answer;
for my spirit fails **within** me.

Do not hide your face
lest I become like those in **the** grave.

In the morning let me know your love
for I put my trust **in** you.

Make me know the way I should walk:
to you I lift up **my** soul.

Rescue me, Lord, from my enemies;
I have fled to you **for** refuge.

Teach me to do your will
for you, O Lord, are **my** God.

Let your good spirit guide me
in ways that are level **and** smooth.

For your name's sake, Lord, save my life;
in your justice save my soul from **distress**.

In your love make an end of my foes;
destroy all those who oppress me
for I am your servant, **O Lord**.

STAND

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:
now and ever and forever. **Amen**.

Three times, each with a reverence:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory to you, **O God!**

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory to you, **O God!**

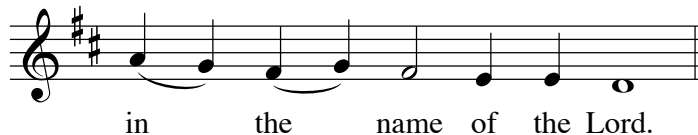
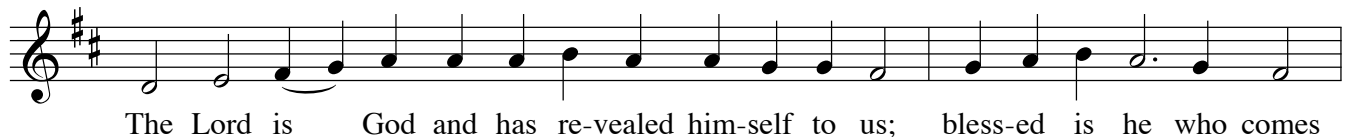
The third time, with melody:



The Deacon chants on one tone:

Deacon: The Lord is God and has revealed himself to us; blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Response:



Deacon: Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good;
for his love endures forever.

Response: repeat "The Lord is God..."

Deacon: They encircled me, compassed me about;
in the Lord's name I crushed them.

Response: repeat "The Lord is God..."

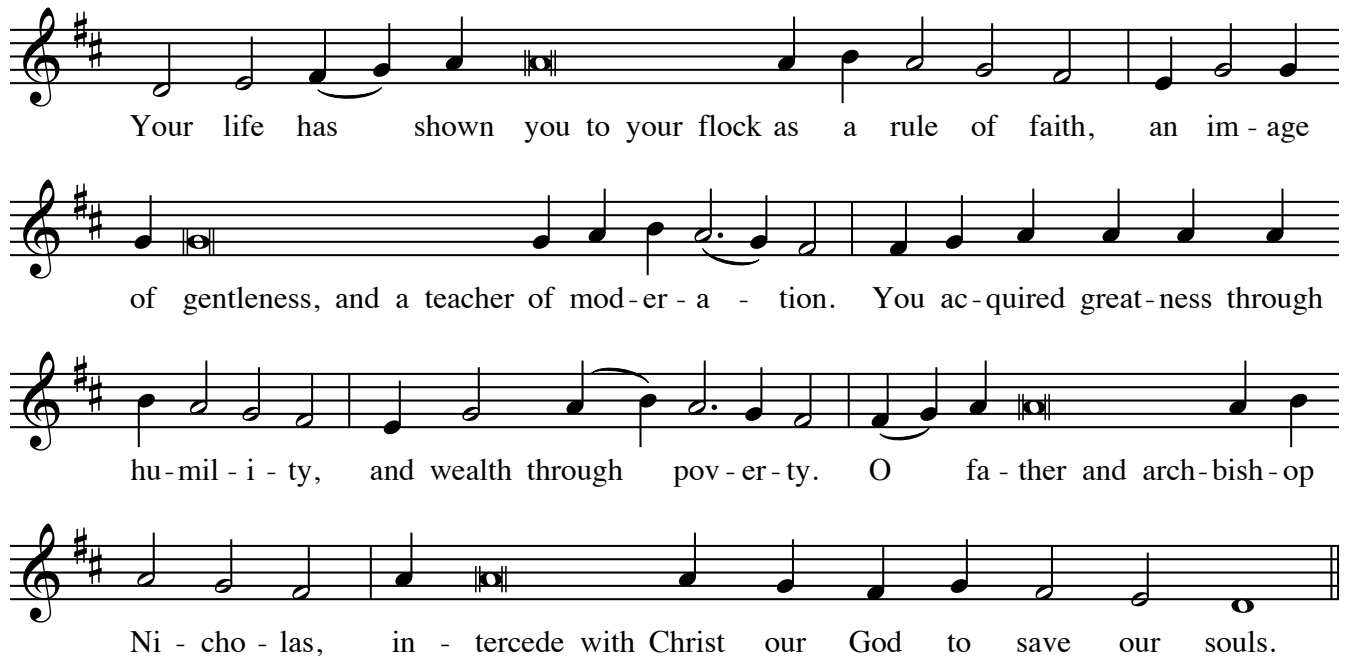
Deacon: I shall not die, I shall live
and recount the deeds of the Lord.

Response: repeat "The Lord is God..."

Deacon: The stone which the builders rejected has become the cornerstone.
This is the work of the Lord, a marvel in our eyes.

Response: repeat "The Lord is God..."

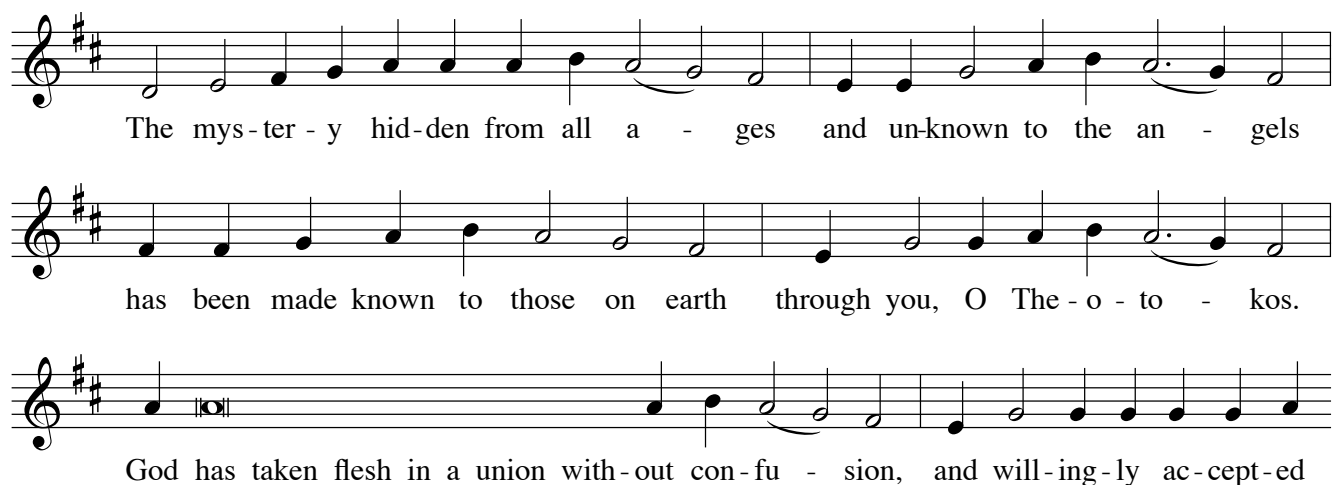
Troparion - Tone 4



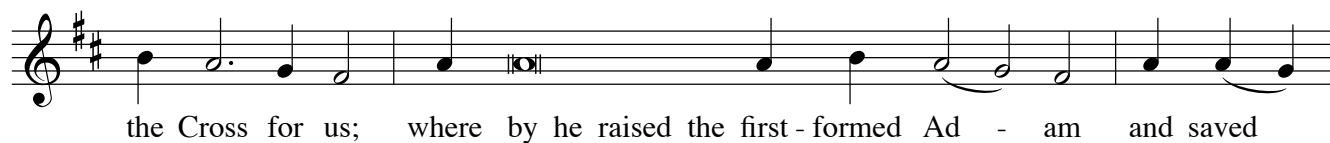
Your life has shown you to your flock as a rule of faith, an im-age
of gentleness, and a teacher of mod-er-a-tion. You ac-quired great-ness through
hu-mil-i-ty, and wealth through pov-er-ty. O fa-ther and arch-bish-op
Ni-cho-las, in-tercede with Christ our God to save our souls.

Cantor: (Tone 4) Glory...now and ever...

Theotokion



The mys-ter-y hid-den from all a-ges and un-known to the an-gels
has been made known to those on earth through you, O The-o-to-kos.
God has taken flesh in a union with-out con-fu-sion, and will-ing-ly ac-cept-ed



EXALTATION



Deacon: Verse: My lips will speak words of wisdom.
My heart is full of insight.

Response: All repeat "We extol you..."

Deacon: Verse: Your justice I have proclaimed
in the great assembly.

Response: All repeat "We extol you..."

Deacon: Verse: The mouth of the just utters wisdom,
and his lips speak what is right.

Response: All repeat "We extol you..."

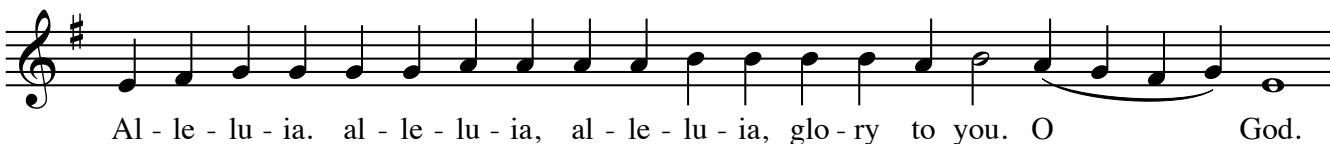
Deacon: Verse: They are happy who dwell in your house,
forever singing your praise.

Response: All repeat "We extol you..."

Deacon: Verse: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Response: All repeat "We extol you..."

Three times



All repeat "We extol you..."

PSALM 50

Have mercy on me, God, in your kindness.
In your compassion blot out my **offense**.

O wash me more and more from my guilt
and cleanse me from **my** sin.

My offenses truly I know them;
my sin is always **before** me.

Against you, you alone, have I sinned;
what is evil in your sight I **have** done.

That you may be justified when you give sentence
and be without reproach when **you** judge,

O see, in guilt I was born,
a sinner was I **conceived**.

Indeed you love truth in the heart;
then in the secret of my heart teach **me** wisdom.

O purify me, then I shall be clean;
O wash me, I shall be whiter **than** snow.

Make me hear rejoicing and gladness,
that the bones you have crushed **may** thrill.

From my sins turn away your face
and blot out all **my** guilt.

A pure heart create for me, O God;
put a steadfast spirit **within** me.

Do not cast me away from your presence,
nor deprive me of your **holy** spirit.

Give me again the joy of your help;
with a spirit of fervor **sustain** me,

that I may teach transgressors your ways
and sinners may return **to** you.

O rescue me, God, my helper,
and my tongue shall ring out **your** goodness.

O Lord, open my lips
and my mouth shall declare **your** praise.

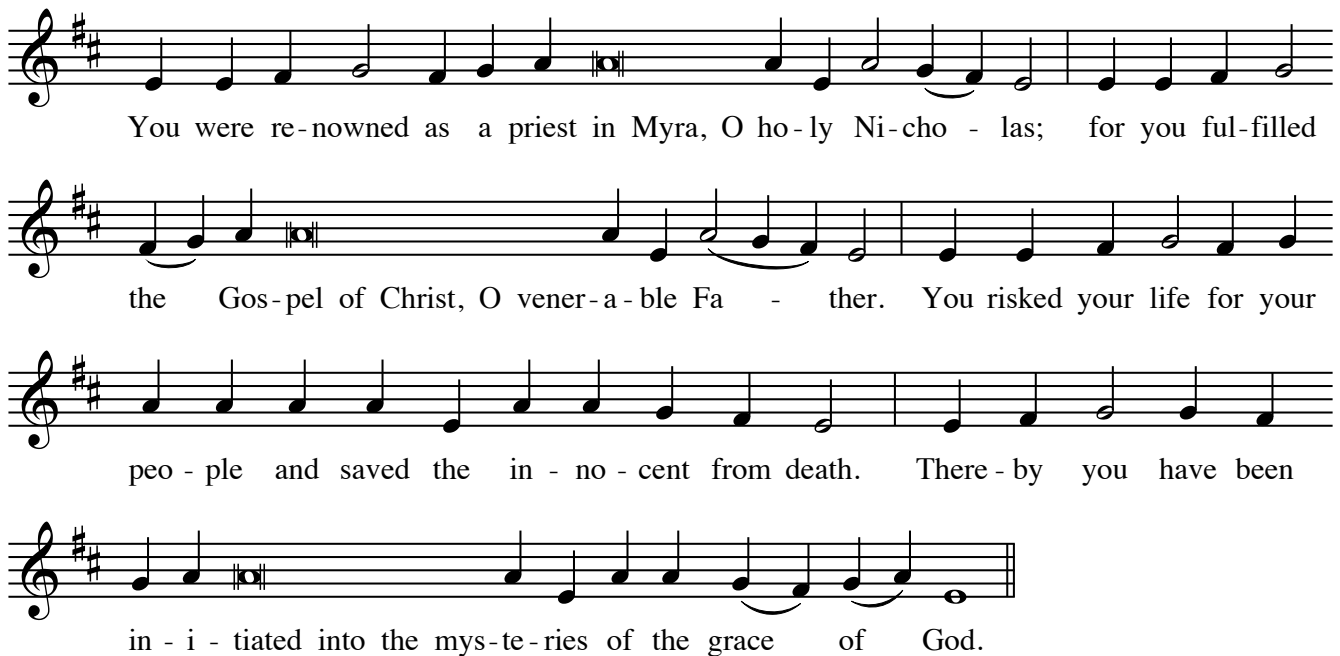
For in sacrifice you take no delight,
burnt offering from me you would **refuse**,

my sacrifice, a contrite spirit,
a humbled, contrite heart you will **not** spurn.

In your goodness, show favor to Zion:
rebuild the walls of **Jerusalem**.

Then you will be pleased with lawful sacrifice,
burnt offerings wholly consumed,
then you will be offered young bulls on **your** altar.

Kontakion - Tone 3



You were re-nowned as a priest in Myra, O ho-ly Ni-cho - las; for you ful-filled
the Gos-pel of Christ, O vener-a-ble Fa - ther. You risked your life for your
peo - ple and saved the in - no - cent from death. There - by you have been
in - i - tiated into the mys-te-ries of the grace of God.

IKOS

Let us now extol with hymns the sanctifier, the shepherd, and teacher of the people of Myra so that we may be illumined by his prayers. For behold, he manifested himself to be completely pure and incorruptible in spirit. He offered a pure and spotless sacrifice to Christ which was pleasing to God. As a sanctifier, he was pure in soul and body. He is truly a leader and defender of the Church, since he is a great mystic of God's grace.

STAND

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Priest: Peace be to all!

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

Prokeimenon - Tone 4 (Psalm 115:6,3):

Pre - cious in the eyes of the Lord is the death of his
faith - - - ful.

Verse: What can I return to the Lord for all he has given me?

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Response:

Lord, have mer - cy.

Priest: For you are holy, O our God, and you dwell in the holy place, and to you we give glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response:

A - men.

Deacon: Let everything that lives and that breathes give praise to the Lord!

Response:

Let ev - 'ry-thing that lives and that breathes give praise to the Lord,
give praise to the Lord!

Deacon: Verse: Praise God in his holy place;
praise him in his mighty heavens.

All repeat "Let everything that lives..."

Deacon: That we may be deemed worthy of hearing the holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord, our God.

Response:



Deacon: Wisdom! Let us stand and listen to the Holy Gospel.

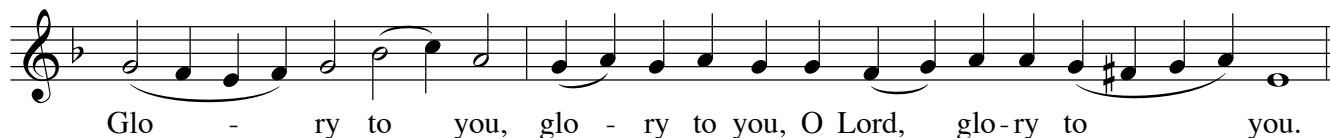
Priest: Peace be to all!

Response:



Priest: A reading of the Holy Gospel according to the holy apostle and evangelist John the Theologian.

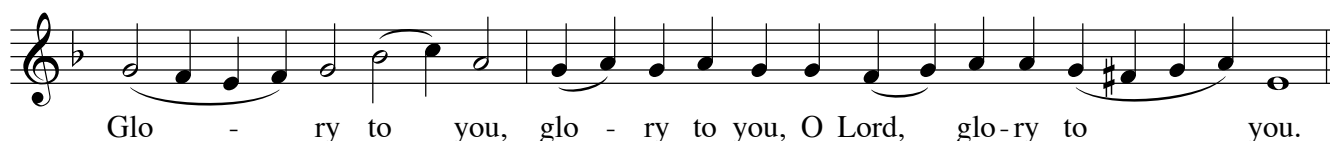
Response:



Deacon: Let us be attentive.

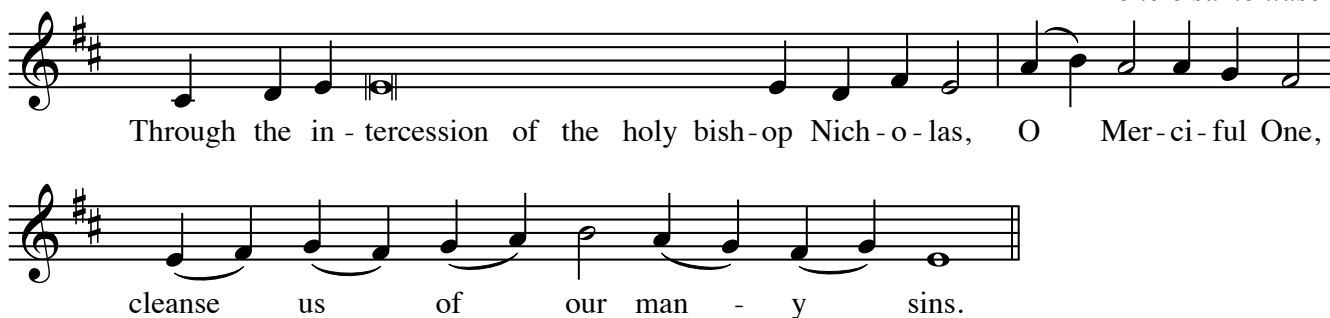
Priest: [John 10:1-9]

After the Gospel, the faithful respond:




Cantor: (Tone 6) Glory...


Tone 6 samohlasen



Cantor: Now and ever...




Through the in - tercession of the The - o - to - kos, O Mer - ci - ful One,




cleanse us of our man - y sins.


Cantor: Have mercy on me, God, in your kindness.
In your compassion blot out my offense.




O ho - ly Nich - olas, faithful ser - vant of God and work - er in the vine - yard of Christ,




your life, in accordance with the mean - ing of your name,




has giv - en light to old knowl - edge. The splen - dor of your coun - ten - ance



gave wit - ness to your in - no - cence of soul. Your life was an example

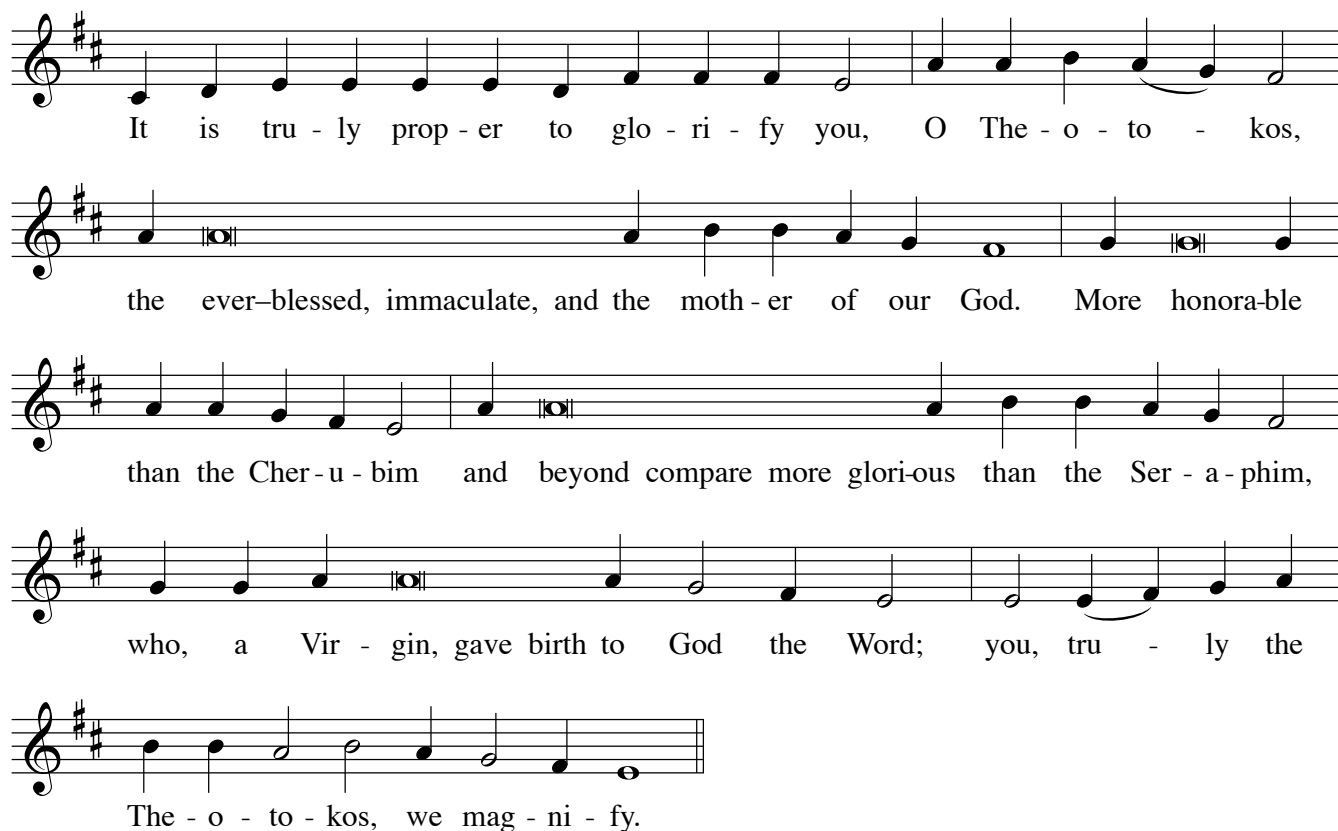


of the quiet meek - ness of the Word; now you are glo - rious a - mong the saints.



Im - plore Christ in be - half of our souls.

It is truly proper

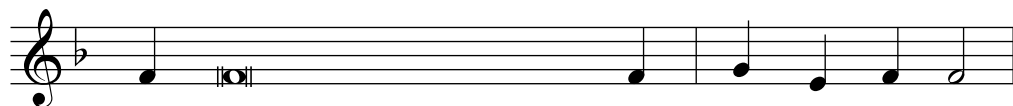


It is tru - ly prop - er to glo - ri - fy you, O The - o - to - kos,
the ever-blessed, immaculate, and the moth - er of our God. More honora-ble
than the Cher - u - bim and beyond compare more glori-ous than the Ser - a - phim,
who, a Vir - gin, gave birth to God the Word; you, tru - ly the
The - o - to - kos, we mag - ni - fy.

Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy and Immortal,
have mercy **on** us. (3 times)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us;
Lord, cleanse us of our sins;
Master, forgive our transgressions,
Holy One, come to us and heal our infirmities for **your** name's sake.



Lord, have mercy. Lord have mer-cy. Lord have mer - cy.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

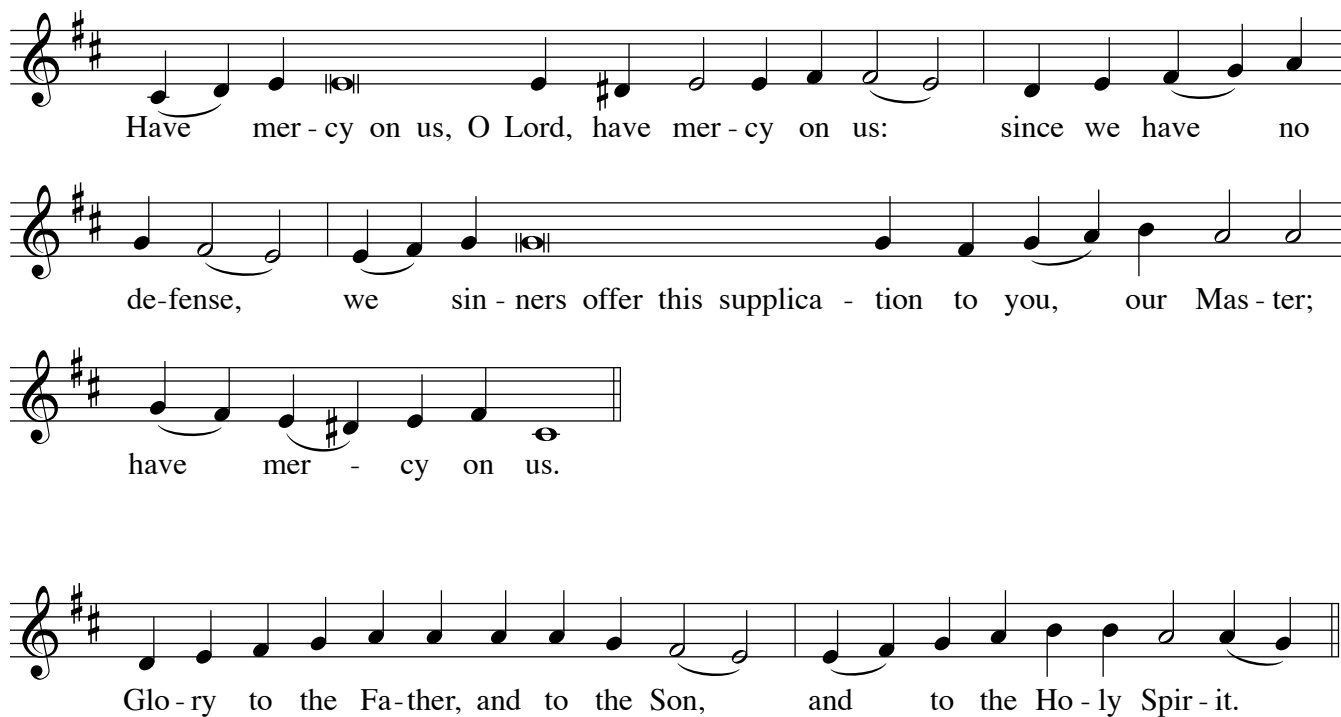
Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
 Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
 Give us this day our daily bread,
 and forgive us our trespasses
 as we forgive those who trespass against us,
 and lead us not into temptation,
 but deliver us **from** evil.

Priest: For thine is the kingdom and the power and glory,
 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

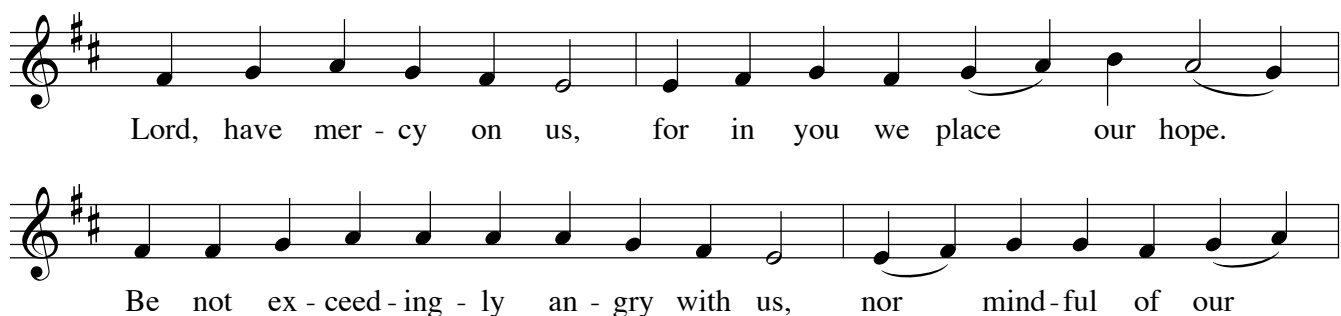
Response:

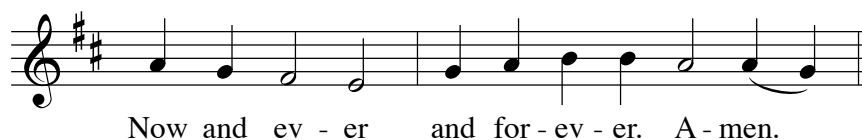
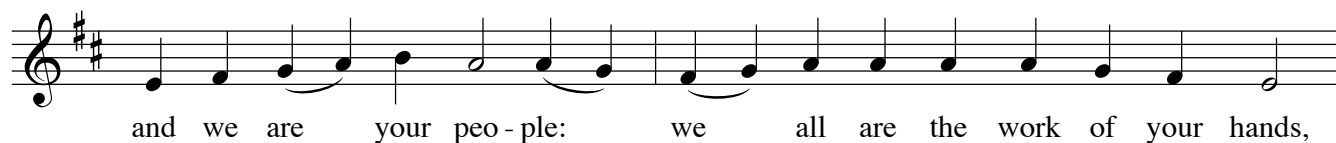


Troparion - Tone 6 (adapt.):



Kontakion - Tone 6 Troparion (adapt.):





Theotokion - Tone 6 Troparion (adapt.):



LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to your great mercy, we pray you, hear and have mercy.

Response:



Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: Again we pray for our holy father, (Name), pope of Rome, and for our most reverend metropolitan, (Name), for our God-loving bishop, (Name), for those who serve and have served in this holy church, for our spiritual fathers, and for all our brothers and sisters in Christ.

Response:



Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: Again we pray for our government and for all in the service of our country.

Response:



Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: Again we pray for the people here present who await your great and abundant mercy, for those who show us mercy, and for all Christians of the true faith.

Response:



Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy.

Priest: For you are a merciful and loving God, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response:



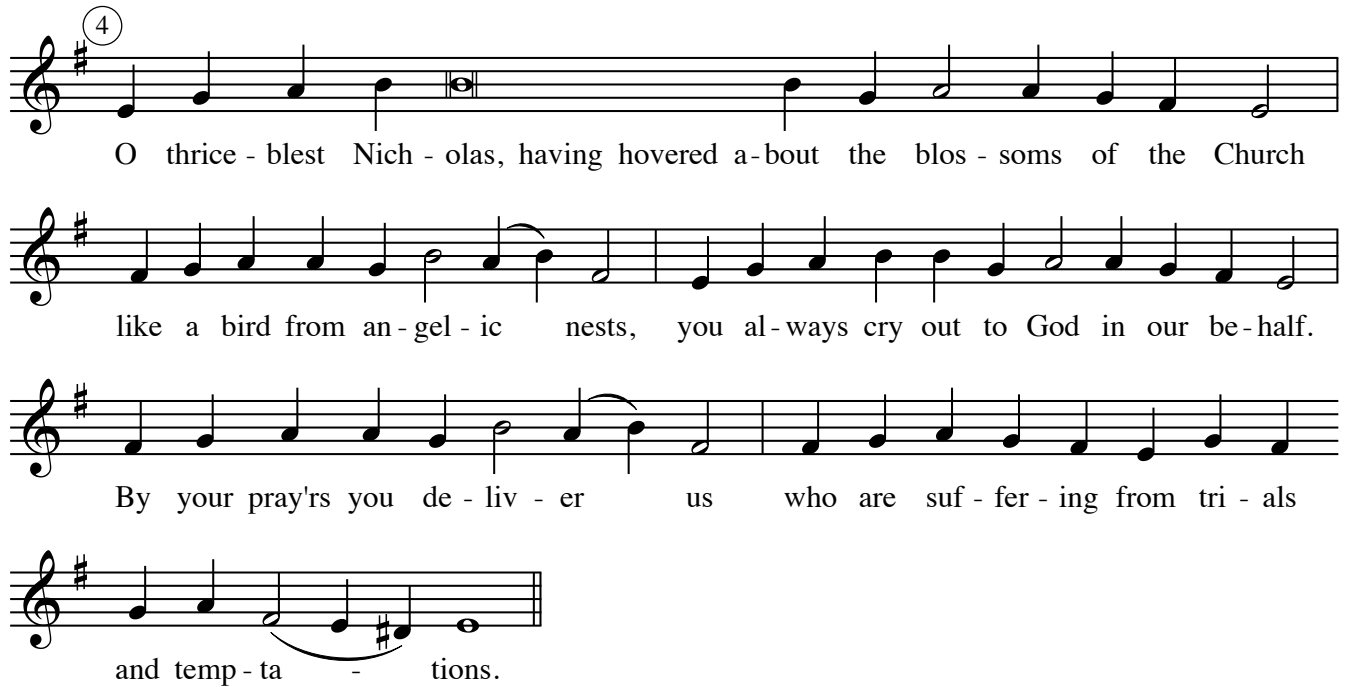
A - men.

STICHERA

Tone 1 Podoben

Cantor: Praise him for his powerful deeds,
(on 4) praise his surpassing greatness.

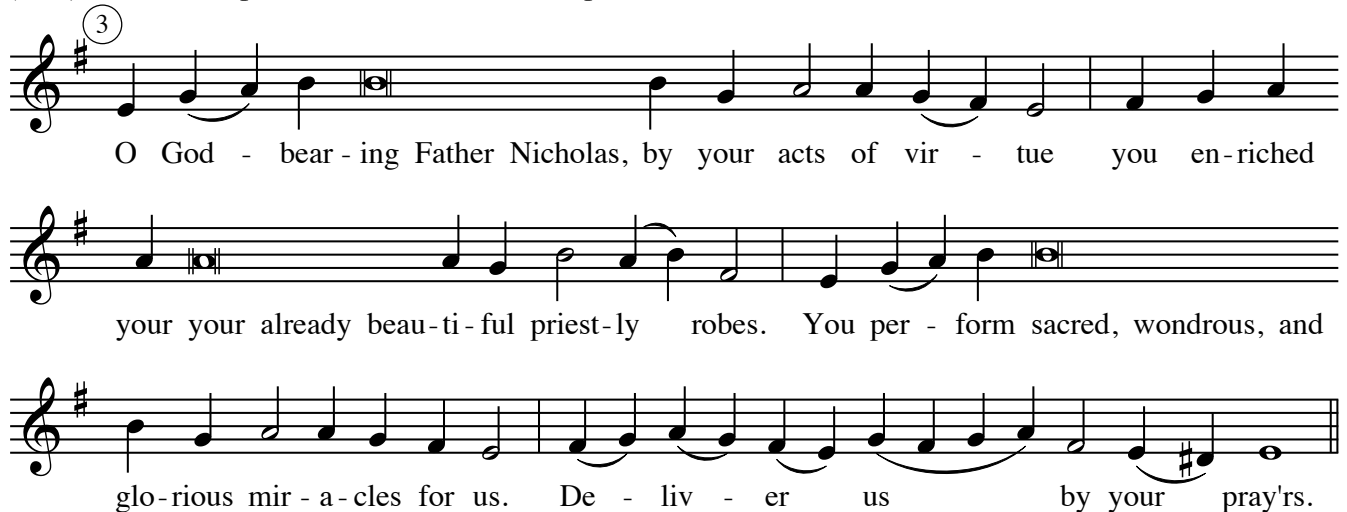
④



O thrice - blest Nich - olas, having hovered a-bout the blos - soms of the Church
like a bird from an - gel - ic nests, you al - ways cry out to God in our be - half.
By your pray'rs you de - liv - er us who are suf - fer - ing from tri - als
and temp - ta - tions.

Cantor: O praise him with sound of trumpet
(on 3) praise him with lute and harp.

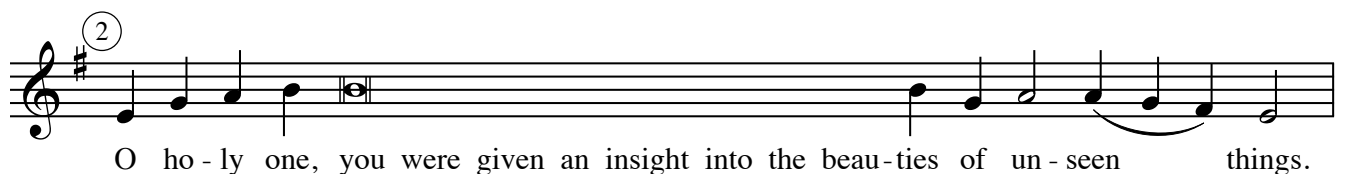
③




O God - bear - ing Father Nicholas, by your acts of vir - tue you en-riched
your your already beau-ti - ful priest - ly robes. You per - form sacred, wondrous, and
glo-rious mir - a - cles for us. De - liv - er us by your pray'rs.

Cantor: Praise him with timbrel and dance,
(on 2) praise him with strings and pipes.


②



O ho - ly one, you were given an insight into the beau-ties of un - seen things.

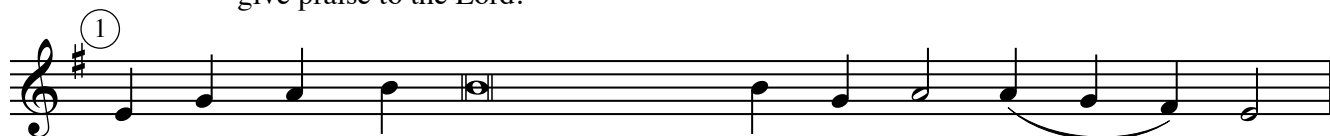


You un-der-stood the awesome glo-ry of the saints. Now make known to us the




mean-ing of the heav-en-ly things.


Cantor: O praise him with resounding cymbals,
(on 1) praise him with clashing of cymbals.
 Let everything that lives and that breathes
 give praise to the Lord.




O Fa-ther, you appeared in a dream to the pi-ous king



and de-liv-ered the pris-'ners from death. Now pray with-out ceas-ing for us




who fit-ting-ly praise you. De-liv-er us from temp-ta-tions,



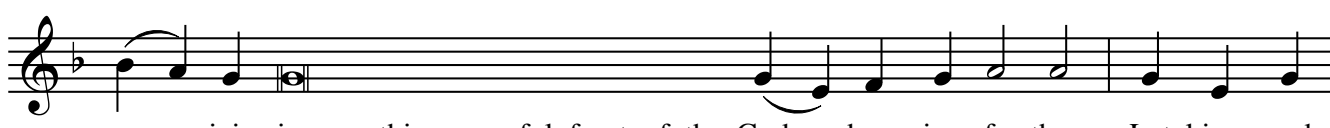
tri-als, and suf-fer-ings.

Cantor: *(Tone 5)* Glory...


Doxastikon - Tone 5 samohlasen



Let us sound the trum-pets of praise. Let us dance with joy and cel-e-brate,



re-joic-ing on this prayerful feast of the God-bear-ing fa-ther. Let kings and



lead-ers hasten to ex-tol him who ap-peared to the king in a dream in a

ter - ri - fy - ing man - ner, con - vin - cing him to re - lease the three gen - er - als
 who were ar - rest - ed with - out cause. Let the shep - herds and teach - ers come
 to - geth - er and ex - tol the shepherd who imitates the Good Shep - herd in zeal.
 Let us praise the healer of the sick and de - liv - erer of those in trib - u - la - tions;
 the in - ter - ces - sor of the sinful, the treas - ure of the poor, and the com - fort - er
 of the sor - row - ful, the com - pan - ion of travelers and pi - lot of those at sea.
 Let us all fervently praise the great bish - op, say - ing: O most ho - ly Nich - o - las,
 help us and de - liv - er us from all dan - ger and save us all
 by your pray'rs.

Cantor: Now and ever...

Theotokion

Let us sound the trum - pets of praise, for the Queen of all, the Vir - gin

Moth - er, looks down from on high to crown with blessings those who
 hon - or her. Let kings and lead - ers come to - geth - er to praise the Queen
 who gave birth to the King. Be - cause of his love for all, he re - leased
 those those who had been con - demned to death. O shep - herds and teach - ers,
 come to - geth - er and praise the most pure Mother of the Good Shep - herd.
 She is the lampstand that gleams like gold, the light - bearing cloud more spa - cious
 than the heav - ens, the liv - ing tabernacle and golden urn con - tain - ing the
 man - na, the sealed door of the Word and refuge of all Chris - tians. Let us praise
 her with God - in - spired songs, say - ing: O pal - ace of the Word,
 make us low - ly ones worthy of the king - dom of heav - en, for nothing is
 im - pos - si - ble through your in - ter - ces - sion.

DISMISSAL

Deacon: Wisdom!

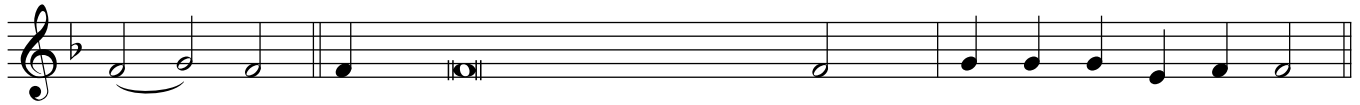
Response:



Give the bles-sing.

Priest: Blessed is Christ our God, the One-Who-Is, always, now and ever and forever.

Response:



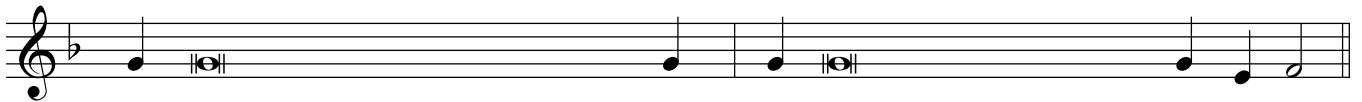
A - men. O God, strengthen the true faith, for - ev - er and ev - er.

Priest: O most holy Theotokos, save us!

Response:



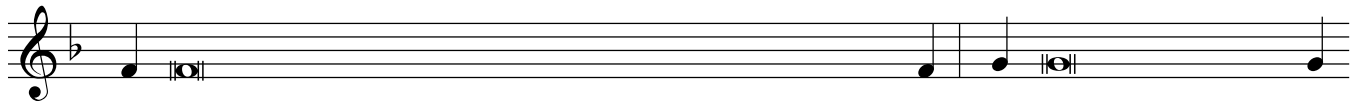
More honorable than the cheru-bim, and beyond compare more glorious than the sera-phim,



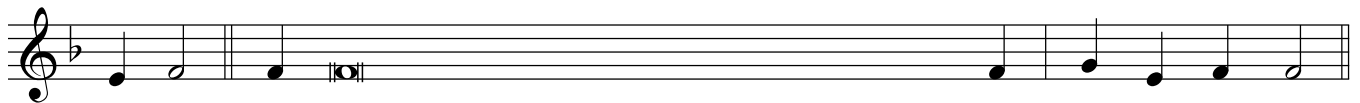
who, a virgin, gave birth to God the Word, you, truly the Theotokos, we mag-ni - fy.

Priest: Glory to you, O Christ God, our hope; glory to you!

Response:



Glo-ry to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spir-it; now and ever and for ev-er.



A-men. Lord, have mercy, Lord have mercy, Lord, have mer-cy. Give the bless-ing.

Priest: May Christ our true God, [risen from the dead,] have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother; by the power of the honorable and life-creating cross; through the prayers of the holy, glorious, and illustrious apostles, and of our holy father, Nicholas of Myra, and of holy (Name), (whose feast we keep this day) and though the prayers of all the saints; for Christ is good and loves us all.

Response:



A - - - - - men.

HYMN TO ST. NICHOLAS



1. O who loves Ni - cho - las the Saint - ly, O who serves
 2. O who dwells in God's ho - ly man - sions is our help
 3. Saint Ni - cho - las, pray for us who love you. O Fa - ther,
 1. *O kto kto Ni - ko - la - ja l'u - bit, O kto, kto*
 2. *O kto, kto ži - vet v je - ho dvo - ry Po - mo - ščnik*
 3. *Ni - ko - laj, mo - li - sja za na - mi, Pro - sim t'a*



Ni - cho - las the Saint - ly, Him will Ni - cho - las re - ceive,
 on the land and o - ceans. He will guard us from all ills,
 hum - bly we be - seech you. We will al - ways praise your name;
Ni - ko - la - ju slu - žit, To - mu svja - tyj Ni - ko - laj
na zem - l'i i mo - r'i. Iz - met je - ho ot na - pa - sti
vsi so sle - za - mi. My t'a bu - dem vo - schva - l'a - ti



and give help in time of need. Ho - ly Fa - ther Ni - cho - las.
 keep us pure and free from sins, Ho - ly Fa - ther Ni - cho - las.
 your great deeds we will pro - claim for - ev - er, for - ev - er.
Na vsja - kij čas po - ma - haj, Ni - ko - laj, Ni - ko - laj.
Ne dast' je - mu v hr'i - chi v pa - sti: Ni - ko - laj, Ni - ko - laj.
Im - ja tvoj - e ve - li - ča - ti Vo v'i - ki, vo v'i - ki.



Byzantine Catholic Cultural Center
CHRIST OUR HOPE
2420 West 14th Street
Cleveland, Ohio 44113
byzathculturalcenter.org
(216) 357-2933

www.byzathculturalcenter.org
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