DAILY MATINS

ON DAYS OF ALLELUIA
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The Order of Matins On Days of Alleluia

The priest, vested in dark epitrachilion, makes a full incensation of the Church. The deacon precedes him with the candle. After the incensation, the priest stands before the Royal Doors, holding the censer. The deacon stands to his right and says:

Deacon: In the name of the Lord, Father, give the blessing.

While making the sign of the cross with the censer, the priest replies:

Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-creating and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever and forever.

Response:

Three times

Twice

The Lector, holding a candle and standing in the middle of the church, and reads the Hexapsalmos. Usually only one psalm is chosen. During this Psalm, or if all are read, beginning with Psalm 87, the priest, having removed his phelonion, says the Prayers of Light of Matins (found on page 43) in front of the Royal Doors. The deacon returns to the altar.
Psalm 3
How many are my foes, O Lord!
How many are rising up against me!

How many are saying about me:
“There is no help for him in God.”

But you, Lord, are a shield about me,
my glory, who lift up my head.

I cry aloud to you, Lord.
He answers from his holy mountain.

I lie down to rest, and I sleep.
I wake, for the Lord upholds me.

I will not fear even thousands of people
who are ranged on every side against me.

Arise, Lord; save me, my God,
you who strike my foes on the mouth,
you who break the teeth of the wicked!

O Lord of salvation,
bless your people!

and again:
I lie down to rest, and I sleep.
I wake, for the Lord upholds me.

Psalm 37
O Lord, do not rebuke me in your anger;
do not punish me, Lord, in your rage.

Your arrows have sunk deep in me;
your hand has come down upon me.

Through your anger all my body is sick:
through my sin, there is no health in my limbs.

My guilt towers higher than my head;
it is a weight too heavy to bear.
My wounds are foul and festering,  
the result of my own folly.

I am bowed and brought to my knees.  
I go mourning all the day long.

All my frame burns with fever;  
all my body is sick.

Spent and utterly crushed,  
I cry aloud in anguish of heart.

O Lord, you know all my longing:  
my groans are not hidden from you.

My heart throbs, my strength is spent;  
the very light has gone from my eyes.

My friends avoid me like a leper;  
those closest to me stand afar off.

Those who plot against my life lay snares;  
those who seek my ruin speak of harm,  
planning treachery all the day long.

But I am like the deaf who cannot hear,  
like the dumb I cannot open my mouth.

I am like a man who hears nothing  
in whose mouth is no defense.

I count on you, O Lord;  
it is you, Lord God, who will answer.

I pray: “Do not let them mock me,  
those who triumph if my foot should slip.”

For I am on the point of falling  
and my pain is always before me.
I confess that I am guilty
and my sin fills me with dismay.

My wanton enemies are numberless
and my lying foes are many.

They repay me evil for good
and attack me for seeking what is right.

O Lord, do not forsake me!
My God, do not stay afar off!

Make haste and come to my help,
O Lord, my God, my Savior!

—and again:
O Lord, do not forsake me!
My God, do not stay afar off!

Make haste and come to my help,
O Lord, my God, my Savior!

**Psalm 62**

O God, you are my God, for you I long;
for you my soul is thirsting.

My body pines for you
like a dry, weary land without water.

So I gaze on you in the sanctuary
to see your strength and your glory.

For your love is better than life,
my lips will speak your praise.

So I will bless you all my life,
in your name I will lift up my hands.

My soul shall be filled as with a banquet,
my mouth shall praise you with joy.
On my bed I remember you.
On you I muse through the night
for your have been my help;
in the shadow of your wings I rejoice.

My soul clings to you;
your right hand holds me fast.

Those who seek to destroy my life
shall go down to the depths of the earth.

They shall be put into the power of the sword
and left as the prey of the jackals.

But the king shall rejoice in God;
(all that swear by him shall be blessed,)
for the mouth of liars shall be silenced.

and again:
On you I muse through the night
for your have been my help;
in the shadow of your wings I rejoice.

My soul clings to you;
your right hand holds me fast.

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

*And then three times, with a bow each time:*

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

*The third time, with melody:*

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Al - leluia! Alleluia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry to you, O God!
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*Lector: Lord, have mercy. (three times)*
Psalm 87  Lord my God, I call for help by day;  
I cry at night before you.

Let my prayer come into your presence.  
O turn your ear to my cry.

For my soul is filled with evils;  
my life is on the brink of the grave.

I am reckoned as one in the tomb;  
I have reached the end of my strength.

Like one alone among the dead,  
like the slain lying in their graves,

like those you remember no more,  
cut off, as they are, from your hand.

You have laid me in the depths of the tomb,  
in places that are dark, in the depths.

Your anger weighs down upon me;  
I am drowned beneath your waves.

You have taken away my friends  
and made me hateful in their sight.

Imprisoned, I cannot escape;  
my eyes are sunken with grief.

I call to you, Lord, all the day long;  
to you I stretch out my hands.

Will you work your wonders for the dead?  
Will the shades stand and praise you?
Will your love be told in the grave
or your faithfulness among the dead?

Will your wonders be known in the dark
or your justice in the land of oblivion?

As for me, Lord, I call to you for help;
in the morning my prayer comes before you.

Lord, why do you reject me?
Why do you hide your face?

Wretched, close to death from my youth,
I have borne your trials; I am numb.

Your fury has swept down upon me;
your terrors have utterly destroyed me.

They surround me all the day like a flood,
they assail me all together.

Friend and neighbor you have taken away:
my one companion is darkness.

Lord my God, I call for help by day;
I cry at night before you.

Let my prayer come into your presence.
O turn your ear to my cry.

Psalm 102  My soul, give thanks to the Lord;
all my being, bless his holy name.

My soul, give thanks to the Lord
and never forget all his blessings.

It is he who forgives all your guilt,
who heals every one of your ills,

who redeems your life from the grave,
who crowns you with love and compassion,
who fills your life with good things,
renewing your youth like an eagle’s.

The Lord does deeds of justice,
gives judgment for all who are oppressed.

He made known his ways to Moses
and his deeds to Israel’s sons.

The Lord is compassion and love,
slow to anger and rich in mercy.

His wrath will come to an end;
he will not be angry for ever.

He does not treat us according to our sins
nor repay us according to our faults.

For as the heavens are high above the earth
so strong is his love for those who fear him.

As far as the east is from the west
so far does he remove our sins.

As a father has compassion on his sons,
the Lord has pity on those who fear him;

for he knows of what we are made,
he remembers that we are dust.

As for man, his days are like grass;
he flowers like the flower of the field;

the wind blows and he is gone
and his place never sees him again.

But the love of the Lord is everlasting
upon those who hold him in fear;

his justice reaches out to children’s children
when they keep his covenant in truth,

when they keep his will in their mind. 
The Lord has set his sway in heaven

and his kingdom is ruling over all. 
Give thanks to the Lord, all his angels,

mighty in power, fulfilling his word,
who heed the voice of his word.

Give thanks to the Lord, all his hosts, 
his servants who do his will.

Give thanks to the Lord, all his works, 
in every place where he rules. 
My soul, give thanks to the Lord!

In every place where he rules. 
My soul, give thanks to the Lord!

**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.

You are faithful, you are just; give answer.
Do not call your servant to judgment.

You are faithful, you are just; give answer.
Do not call your servant to judgment
Let your good Spirit guide me
in ways that are level and smooth.

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

Each time with a bow:

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory to you, O God! (twice)

The third time, with melody:

Al - leluia! Al - leluia! Al - leluia! Glo - ry to you, O God!

The deacon comes to the ambon to say the Litany of Peace. He and the priest bow to each other; and the priest returns to the altar. If there is no deacon, the priest says this litany before the Holy Doors, remaining outside the altar.

LITANY OF PEACE

Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: 1. Lord, have mer - cy.

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

Response: 2. Lord, have mer - cy.
Deacon: For peace in the whole world, for the stability of the holy Churches of God, and for the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For this holy church and for all who enter it with faith, reverence, and fear of God, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: For our holy father (Name), pope of Rome, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For our most reverend metropolitan (Name), for our bishop (Name), whom God loves, for the venerable presbyterate, the diaconate in Christ, and all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: For our government and for all in the service of our country, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For this city [or: For this holy monastery], for every city, community, and for the faithful living in them, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

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

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For those who travel by sea, air, and land, for the sick, the suffering, the captive and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.
Response: Lord, have mercy.  (2)

Deacon: That we be delivered from all affliction, wrath, and need, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy.  (1)

Deacon: Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and preserve us, O God, by your grace.

Response: Lord, have mercy.  (2)

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

Response:

Priest: We thank you, Lord, our God, for you have wakened us from our sleep, and have filled our lips with praise that we might worship you and call upon your holy name. We beg of your compassion that you have always shown towards us, hear us now and send help to those who stand before your holy glory, awaiting your abundant mercy. O Lord, grant that those who serve you in fear and love may praise your ineffable goodness. For to you is due all glory, honor, and worship, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: Amen.
“Alleluia” is sung in the Tone of the Week. The deacon remains at the ambon and chants the verses. If there is no deacon, the priest remains at the Royal Doors and chants the verses.

Deacon: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

(The people repeat, “Alleluia ...” and then the same after each of the following versicles.)

Deacon: My spirit yearns for you in the night, yes, my spirit within me keeps vigil for you.

Deacon: When your judgment dawns upon the earth, the world’s inhabitants learn justice.

Deacon: Let them be shamed when they see your zeal for your people, let the fire prepared for your enemies consume them.

Deacon: You have increased the nation, O Lord, increased the nation to your own glory.

Then the Hymns of the Trinity are sung in the Tone of the Week, with the appropriate ending for the day. The deacon returns to the altar.

There may be an additional reading of Psalms from the Kathismata. The lector reads them as he did the Hexapsalmos, concluding each section:

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

Each time with a bow:

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory to you, O God! (twice)
Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and preserve us, O God, by your grace.

Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

For yours are the might and the kingdom and the power and the glory, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

The priest concludes with one of the Prayers of Light, or the doxology:
or:

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.


PSALM 50

1. Have mer - cy on me, God, in your kindness. In your compas-sion blot out my of-fense.

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

3. My of - fens - es truly I know them; my sin is al - ways be - fore me.

4. A-against you, you alone, have I sinned; what is evil in your sight I have done.

5. That you may be justified when you give sentence and be with-out re-proach

when you judge. 6. O see, in guilt I was born, a sinner was I con-ceived.

7. In - deed, you love truth in the heart; then in the secret of my heart teach me
wisdom. 8. O purify me, then I shall be clean; O wash me, I shall be whiter than snow. 9. Make me hear rejoicing and gladness, that the bones you have crushed may thrill. 10. From my sins turn away your face and blot out all my guilt.

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

12. Do not cast me away from your presence, nor deprive me of your holy spirit. 13. Give me again the joy of your help; with a spirit of fervor sustain me, 14. That I may teach transgressors your ways and sinners may return to you. 15. O rescue me, God, my helper, and my tongue shall ring out your goodness. 16. O Lord, open my lips and my mouth shall declare your praise.
Save your people, O God, and bless your inheritance. Watch over your world in mercy and compassion. Exalt the strength of true Christians and send down upon us your abundant mercies. Through the prayers of our all-pure Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; through the power of the precious and life-creating Cross; through the protection of the honorable, heavenly, and angelic powers; through the prayers of the honorable and glorious prophet, forerunner, and baptist John; of the holy, glorious, and illustrious apostles; of our holy fathers, the great hierarchs and universal teachers: Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; of our holy father Nicholas the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia; of the holy equals to the apostles and teachers of the Slavs, Cyril and Methodius; of the holy equal to the apostles, the faithful great prince Vladimir; of the holy martyr Josaphat, bishop of Polotsk; of the blessed martyr Theodore, bishop of Mukačevo; of our blessed fathers and confessors Paul, bishop of Prešov; and Basil, bishop of Medila; of the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs; of our venerable Deacon: Save your people, O God, and bless your inheritance. Watch over your world in mercy and compassion. Exalt the strength of true Christians and send down upon us your abundant mercies. Through the prayers of our all-pure Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; through the power of the precious and life-creating Cross; through the protection of the honorable, heavenly, and angelic powers; through the prayers of the honorable and glorious prophet, forerunner, and baptist John; of the holy, glorious, and illustrious apostles; of our holy fathers, the great hierarchs and universal teachers: Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; of our holy father Nicholas the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia; of the holy equals to the apostles and teachers of the Slavs, Cyril and Methodius; of the holy equal to the apostles, the faithful great prince Vladimir; of the holy martyr Josaphat, bishop of Polotsk; of the blessed martyr Theodore, bishop of Mukačevo; of our blessed fathers and confessors Paul, bishop of Prešov; and Basil, bishop of Medila; of the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs; of our venerable
and God-bearing fathers, Anthony and Theodosius of the Monastery of the Caves, and of our other venerable and God-bearing fathers; of the holy and just ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints; we beseech you, all-merciful Lord, hear the prayers of us sinners and have mercy on us.

Response:

The priest, standing before the Holy Doors, says

Priest: O Lord our God, you have given us forgiveness through repentance, and as a model of knowledge and confession of sins, you have revealed to us the repentance of the prophet David that led to pardon. Master, have mercy on us who have fallen into so many and so great sins. Have mercy in your kindness, and in your compassion blot out our offenses, for against you have we sinned, Lord, who know the hidden depths of our hearts, and who alone have the power to forgive sins. A pure heart you have created for us; you have sustained us with a spirit of fervor and have given us the joy of your help. Do not cast us away from your presence, but in your goodness and love for all, grant that we may offer a sacrifice of righteousness and oblation on your holy altar until our last breath. Through the mercies and goodness and love of your only begotten Son, with whom you are blessed, together with your good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response:

The priest and deacon enter the altar.
The Canon is sung as prescribed. The Scriptural Canticles are found on pages 79-94. The Small Litany and one of the Prayers of Light may be said after the Third and Sixth Odes and before the propers of the day. Usually after the Third Ode the Sessional Hymns of the Saint are sung, and after the Sixth Ode the Kontakion and Ikos of the Saint, as prescribed by the Typicon.

Ode 8: Hymn of the Three Holy Children

Cantor: Bless the Lord, angels of the Lord, you heavens of the Lord.

Bless the Lord, all you waters above the heavens, all you hosts of the Lord.

Bless the Lord, sun and moon, stars of heaven

Bless the Lord, every shower and dew, all you winds.

Bless the Lord, fire and heat, cold and chill.

Bless the Lord, dew and rain, frost and chill.

Repeat after each verse

Cantor: Bless the Lord, all you works of the Lord,

All: Praise and exalt him above all forever.

Repeat after each verse
Bless the Lord, ice and snow,
nights and days.

Bless the Lord, light and darkness,
lightnings and clouds.

Bless the Lord, earth, mountains and hills,
and everything growing in the earth.

Bless the Lord, springs, seas and rivers,
dolphins and all water creatures.

Bless the Lord, all you birds of the airs,
al you beasts, wild and tame.

Bless the Lord, you sons of men,
O Israel.

From the Ode, for 8:

From the Ode, for 7:

From the Ode, for 6:

From the Ode, for 5:
Let us praise, bless and worship the Lord, singing and exalting him above all for ever.

HYMN OF MARY

At the end of the Eighth Ode, the priest (or deacon) comes with the censer before the icon of the Mother of God on the icon screen. Incensing her icon, he intones:

Deacon: Let us greatly extol the Theotokos and the Mother of Light in hymns

Then he incenses the whole Church as usual, beginning with the Holy Table, while the people respond with ‘My soul magnifies the Lord...’
My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God, my Savior.

Refrain

More honorable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim, who, a virgin, gave birth to God the Word; you, truly the Theotokos, we magnify!

Because he has looked upon the humility of his servant, from this day forward all generations shall call me blessed Refrain

Because he who is mighty has done great things to me, and holy is his name, and his love is from generation to generation to those who fear him. Refrain
He has shown might in his arm; he has scattered the proud in the conceit of their heart. **Refrain**

He has put down the mighty from their seat and exalted the humble; he has filled the hungry with good things, and the rich he has sent away empty. **Refrain**

He has received Israel his servant, being mindful of his love, as he spoke to our fathers:

to Abraham and to his seed forever. **Refrain**
He has raised up for us a mighty Savior,
born of the house of his servant David.

Through his holy prophets he promised of old
that he would save us from our enemies,
from the hands of all who hate us.

He promised to show mercy to our fathers
and to remember his holy covenant.

From the Ode, for 8:

This was the oath he swore to our Father Abraham: to set us free from the hands

of our enemies, free to worship him without fear.

From the Ode, for 7:

Holy and righteous in his sight all the days of our life.

From the Ode, for 6:

You, my child, shall be called the prophet of the Most High, for you will go before the

Lord to prepare his way.
From the Ode, for 5:

To give his people knowledge of salvation by the forgiveness of their sins, in the tender compassion of our God.

From the Ode, for 4:

The dawn from on high shall break upon us, to shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shadow of death.

From the Ode, for 3:

And to guide our feet into the way of peace.

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

Now and ever and for ever. Amen.
Then, we sing:

> It is truly proper to glorify you, O Theotokos,

> the ever-blessed, immaculate, and the mother of our God. More honorable

> than the Cherubim and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim,

> who, a Virgin, gave birth to God the Word; you, truly the

> Theotokos, we magnify.

**SMALL LITANY**

The deacon says this Litany at the Ambon. If there is no deacon, the priest says this litany before the Royal Doors.

**Deacon:** Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

**Response:**

> 1. Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and preserve us, O God, by your grace.

**Response:**

> 2. Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

Response:

To you, O Lord.

The priest, standing before the Holy Doors, says

Priest: O God, our God, who have placed all spiritual and intellectual powers under your will, we pray and beg you: accept these hymns of praise which we offer to you according to our ability together with all your creatures. Give us in exchange the riches of your goodness, for before you all beings in the heavens, or on earth and under the earth bend their knees, and everything that lives or that breathes gives praise to your glory beyond reach, for you are the one true God, full of mercy. For all the heavenly powers praise you, and we give glory to you: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: Amen.

HYMN OF LIGHT

The Hymn of Light is said as prescribed. If there is no proper Hymn of Light for a Saint, use the one in the Tone of the Week with the appropriate ending.

Tone One, page 48
Tone Two, page 52
Tone Three, page 56
Tone Four, page 60
Tone Five, page 64
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Tone Seven, page 72
Tone Eight, page 76
Praise the Lord from the heavens;
praise him in the heights.
To you is due a hymn, O God.

Praise him, all his angels.
Praise him, all his host.
To you is due a hymn, O God.

Praise him, sun and moon,
praise him, shining stars.

Praise him, highest heavens
and the waters above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord.
He commanded: they were made.

He fixed them for ever,
gave a law which shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth,
sea creatures and all oceans,

fire and hail, snow and mist,
stormy winds that obey his word;

all mountains and hills,
all fruit trees and cedars,
beasts, wild and tame,
    reptiles and birds on the wing;

all earth’s kings and peoples,
    earth’s princes and rulers,

young men and maidens,
    old men together with children.

Let them praise the name of the Lord
    for he alone is exalted.

The splendor of his name
    reaches beyond heaven and earth.

He exalts the strength of his people.
    He is the praise of all his saints,

of the sons of Israel,
    of the people to whom he comes close.

**Psalm 149** Sing a new song to the Lord,
    his praise in the assembly of the faithful.

Let Israel rejoice in its Maker,
    let Zion’s sons exult in their king.

Let them praise his name with dancing
    and make music with timbrel and harp.

For the Lord takes delight in his people.
    He crowns the poor with salvation.

Let the faithful rejoice in their glory,
    shout with joy and take their rest.
Let the praise of God be on their lips
  and a two-edged sword in their hand,

to deal out vengeance to the nations
  and punishment on all the peoples;

to bind their kings in chains
  and their nobles in fetters of iron;

to carry out the sentence pre-ordained:
  this honor is for all his faithful.

Psalm 150  Praise God in his holy place,
  praise him in his mighty heavens.

Praise him for his powerful deeds,
  praise his surpassing greatness.

O praise him with sound of trumpet,
  praise him with lute and harp.

Praise him with timbrel and dance,
  praise him with strings and pipes.

O praise him with resounding cymbals,
  praise him with clashing of cymbals.

Let everything that lives and that breathes
  give praise to the Lord.

THE LESSER DOXOLOGY

The priest, standing before the Royal Doors, says:

Priest:  To you all glory is due, O Lord our God, and we give glory to you, Father,
  Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever, amen.

Glory to you who show us the light!
We praise you, we bless you, we worship you, we glorify you, we thank you for your great glory.

Lord God, heavenly King, Father Almighty;
   Lord, only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, and you, Holy Spirit.

Lord God, Lamb of God,
   Son of the Father,
You take away the sin of the world,
   have mercy on us
You take away the sins of the world,
   hear our prayer.
You are seated at the right hand of the Father,
   have mercy on us.
For you alone are holy, you alone are the Lord, Jesus Christ,
   to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

I will bless you day after day,
   and praise your name forever.

O Lord, you have been our refuge
   from one generation to the next.
I said: Lord, have mercy on me,
   heal my soul, for I have sinned against you.

O Lord, I have fled to you,
   teach me to do your will, for you, O Lord, are my God.

In you is the source of life
   and in your light we see light.
Extend your mercy to those who know you.
   Make us worthy, O Lord, to be kept sinless this morning.
Blessed are you, O Lord, the God of our fathers,
   and praiseworthy and glorious is your name forever. Amen

May your mercy, O Lord, be upon us
   because we have placed our hope in you.

Response:

Glo-ry to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.
Blessed are you, O Lord, 
teach me your commandments.
Blessed are you, O Master, 
make me understand your commandments.
Blessed are you, O Holy One, 
enlighten me with your commandments.

O Lord, your mercy is forever; 
despise not the work of your hands.
To you is due praise, to you is due a hymn; 
to you is glory due.
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, 
now and ever and forever. Amen.

The deacon says the following litany at the ambon. If there is no deacon, the priest says this litany at the Royal Doors.

LITANY OF SUPPLICATION

Deacon: Let us complete our morning prayer to the Lord

Response: 1. Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and preserve us, O God, by your grace.

Response: 2. Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That this whole day be perfect, holy, peaceful, and without sin, let us beseech the Lord.
For an angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us beseech the Lord.

Grant this, O Lord. (3)

For what is good and beneficial to our souls and for peace in the world, let us beseech the Lord.

Grant this, O Lord. (4)

That we spend the rest of our life in peace and repentance, let us beseech the Lord.

Grant this, O Lord. (3)

For a Christian, painless, unashamed, peaceful end of our life, and for a good account before the fearsome judgment seat of Christ, let us beseech the Lord.

Grant this, O Lord. (4)

Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary with all the Saints, let us commit ourselves and one another, and our whole life to Christ our God.
We sing to you, we praise you, we bless you, and we thank you, God of our Fathers, for you have banished the dark of night and shown us once again the light of day. We beseech you, forgive our sins and accept our prayer in your great tenderness of heart because we take refuge in you, the merciful and all-powerful God. Shine in our hearts your true Sun of Justice. Enlighten our minds and guard all our senses, so that walking blamelessly in the path of your commandments as in daylight, we may reach eternal life, for in you is the source of life. Make us worthy to enjoy the unapproachable light. For you are our God and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Peace ✡️ be to all!

O God, you alone are good and compassionate, you dwell on high yet look upon the humble. Look with compassion upon all your people and protect them. Make us worthy to partake without condemnation of these your life-creating mysteries, for we have bowed our heads to you expecting your
abundant mercy. Through the grace, the mercies, and the loving-kindness of your only-begotten Son, with whom you are blessed together with your all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response:

A - - - - men.

The priest and deacon enter the altar.

The apostichera are sung: cf. Lenten Triodion

Daily versicles:

In the morning, fill us with your love; we shall exult and rejoice all our days. Give us joy to balance our affliction for the years when we knew misfortune. Show forth your work to your servants, let your glory shine on their children.

Let the favor of the Lord be upon us; give success to the work of our hands! Give success to the work of our hands.

Then:

It is good to give thanks to the Lord, to make music to your name, O Most High, to proclaim your love in the mornng and your truth in the watches of the night. (twice)

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 mercy.
Lord have mercy.

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 the glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response:  A - - - men.

If prescribed, the Troparia of the Day. Then the Dismissal Troparia:

As we stand in the temple of your glory,
we consider ourselves standing in heaven.

O Mother of God, heavenly Gate,
Open to us the doors of your mercy.

Lord, have mercy (40)
Father, give the blessing.
Priest: Blessed is Christ our God, the One-Who-Is, always, now and ever and forever.

Response:  

Priest: King of heaven, support our civil authorities, Confirm the faith, calm the nations, give peace to the world, and safeguard this city (or this holy monastery), grant those who have gone before us a dwelling place among the righteous, accept us in repentance and confession for you are good and love us all.

Response:  

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 forever. Amen.

More honorable than the Cherubim, * and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim, who, a virgin, gave birth to God the Word, * you, truly the Theotokos, we magnify.

In the name of the Lord, Father, give the blessing.

Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ, our God, have mercy on us.

Response:  

38
Prayer of St. Ephrem

Lord and Master of my life,
spare me from the spirit of indifference, despair,
lust for power, and idle chatter. Prostration.

Instead, bestow on me, your servant,
the spirit of integrity, humility, patience and love. Prostration.

Yes, O Lord and King,
let me see my own sins,
and not judge my brothers and sisters
for you are blessed forever and ever. Amen. Prostration

Then, with a simple bow, the following is repeated four times:

O God, be merciful to me, a sinner.
O God, cleanse me of my sins and have mercy on me.
O Lord, forgive me for I have sinned without number.

Lord and Master of my life,
spare me from the spirit of indifference, despair,
lust for power, and idle chatter.
Instead, bestow on me, your servant,
the spirit of integrity, humility, patience and love.
Yes, O Lord and King,
let me see my own sins,
and not judge my brothers and sisters
for you are blessed forever and ever. Amen. Prostration

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

Response: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.
Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Give the blessing!
Priest: May Christ our true God, have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother;

Monday: through the protection of the honorable and heavenly angelic powers;

Tuesday: of the honorable and glorious prophet, forerunner, and Baptist John;

Wednesday by the power of the honorable and life-creating cross;

Thursday: and of the holy, glorious, and illustrious apostles, of our holy father Nicholas the Wonderworker, archbishop of Myra,

Friday: by the power of the honorable and life-creating cross;

* [through the prayers of the holy, glorious, and illustrious apostles,] and of holy (patron of the church), and of holy (the saint of the day), and through the prayers of all the saints; for Christ is good and loves us all.
 [* omit this phrase on Thursdays only.]

Response:

Having suffered (Preterpivyj)

Having suffered the passion for us, Jesus Christ,

Son of God, have mercy, have mercy, have mercy on us.

Preterpivyj za nas strasti, Isususe Christe,

Syn Božij, pomiluj, pomiluj, pomiluj nas.
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FIRST PRAYER:

We thank you, Lord our God, for you have wakened us from our sleep, and have filled our lips with praise that we might worship you and call upon your holy name. We beg of your compassion that you have always shown towards us, hear us now and send help to those who stand before your holy glory awaiting your abundant mercy. O Lord, grant that those who serve you in fear and love may praise your ineffable goodness. For to you is due all glory, honor, and worship, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

SECOND PRAYER:

From the depths of night our soul longs for you, our God, for your commandments are a light upon the earth. Give us understanding that we may be perfected in righteousness and holiness in fear of you, for it is you whom we glorify as our true God. Turn your ear and hear us. O Lord, remember each one present and praying with us by their own name, and save them by your might. Bless your people and sanctify your inheritance. Give peace to your world, to your churches, to the priests, and to all your people. For blessed and glorified is your most honored and sublime name, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

THIRD PRAYER:

From the depths of night our soul longs for you, our God, for your commandments are a light upon the earth. Teach us, O God, your righteousness, your statutes, and your decrees. Enlighten the eyes of our minds, lest we fall asleep in sin until death. Cast out all darkness from our hearts, favor us with the Sun of righteousness, and keep our lives from danger by the seal of your Holy Spirit. Direct our steps along the road of peace. Grant that we may see the dawn and the whole day in joy, and that we may offer you our morning prayers. For yours are the might and the kingdom and the power and the glory, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.
FOURTH PRAYER:

Lord God, holy and incomprehensible, you told the light to shine out of darkness; you have given us rest in the sleep of night; and you have raised us to glorify and praise your goodness. We beg of your mercy, accept us who now worship you and thank you with all our strength, and grant all that we ask for our salvation. Reveal us to be children of light and heirs of your eternal good gifts. In the abundance of your mercy, Lord, remember all your people who invoke your love for mankind and aid those here present and who pray with us and those traveling abroad in every place of your kingdom. Be greatly merciful to all, that we may persevere always in confidence, being saved in soul and body. We glorify your magnificent and blessed name, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

FIFTH PRAYER:

Treasury of all good, ever-flowing spring, Holy Father, Wonderworker, all-powerful Ruler of all: we worship you and beg of your mercy and compassion, help and support in our lowliness. Lord, remember those who pray to you and let our morning prayer rise like incense before you. Grant that no one of us may be put to shame, but surround us with your mercy. Lord, remember those who keep watch and sing of your glory, and that of your only-begotten Son and our God, and of your Holy Spirit. Be their help and support and accept their prayers upon your heavenly spiritual altar. For you are our God, and we give glory to you, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

SIXTH PRAYER:

We give thanks to you, O Lord and God of our salvation. you have done everything that is good for our lives, and we look always to you, Savior andBenefactor of our souls. For you have given us rest in that part of the night which has passed, and now have raised us from our sleep to worship your honored name. Therefore, O Lord, we pray: give us the grace and strength to be found worthy to sing praise always, and to pray constantly, and to work for our own salvation in fear and trembling, with the help of your Christ. O Lord, remember those who pray to you in the night. Hear them and have mercy on them and crush under their feet invisible and malicious enemies. For you are the King of peace and the Savior of our souls, and we give glory to you, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.
SEVENTH PRAYER:

God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, you have raised us from our sleep and gathered us for this time of prayer. Give us grace that we may open our lips in praise. Accept the thanksgiving we offer with all our strength. Teach us your decrees, for we do not know how to pray as we should, unless you guide us by your Holy Spirit. Therefore, we pray, that if until now we have sinned in any way, in word, or deed, or thought, voluntarily or involuntarily, remit, pardon and forgive us; for if you, Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive? For with you is found redemption. You alone are holy and a helper and the stronghold of our lives, and our praise is for you forever. May the might of your kingdom be blessed and glorified, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

EIGHTH PRAYER:

Lord our God, you have shaken from us the laziness of sleep; you have called us to be holy, to lift up our hands in the night, and to confess you for your just decrees. Receive our prayers, our petitions, our confessions of faith, and our night-time worship. Bestow on us, O Lord, an invincible faith, a confident hope, and a love without pretense. Bless ourcomings and our goings, our deeds and works, our words and desires. Grant that we may come to the beginning of the day praising, glorifying, and blessing the goodness of your inexpressible generosity. For blessed is your all-holy name, and glorified is your kingdom, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.
OCTOECHOS

TONE ONE

Alleluia

Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

Hymns of the Trinity

Through bod-i-ly forms, we have come to the spir-it-u-al and im-ma-ter-i-al understanding of the bodi-less pow-ers, and by the sing-ing of the thrice-ho-ly hymn, we have re-ceived the light of the divinity in three Per-sons. Let us sing with the Cher-ubim to our on-ly Lord: Ho-ly, ho-ly, holy are you, O our God;

Monday:

through the pro-tec-tion of your angelic pow-ers, have mer-cy on us.
Tuesday:

through the pray'rs of your Forerun-ner, have mer-cy on us.

Wednesday:

through the pow-er of your holy Cross, have mer-cy on us.

Thursday:

through the pray'rs of your holy apos-tles, have mer-cy on us.

Friday:

through the pow-er of your holy Cross, have mer-cy on us.

Saturday:

through the pray'rs of all the saints, have mer-cy on us.

Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

With all the Pow-ers of heav-en let us sing as the Cher-u-bim, and of-fer the

thrice-ho-ly hymn of praise to the Most High: Ho-ly, ho-ly, holy are you,

O our God: through the prayers of all the saints, have mer-cy on us.

Rising from sleep we bow down before you, as we sing again

the hymn of the angels: Holy, holy, holy are you, O our God;

through the pray'rs of the Theotokos, have mercy on us.

Hymns of Light

O Christ, who make the light arise, purify my heart from all sin,

Monday:

through the protection of your angelic powers, and save me.

Tuesday:

through the pray'rs of your Forerunner, and save me.

Wednesday:

through the power of your holy Cross, and save me.
Thursday:
through the pray'rs of your holy apostles, and save me.

Friday:
through the pow'r of your holy Cross, and save me.

Saturday:
through the pray'rs of all the saints, and save me.

Cantor: Glory...

O Christ, who make the light arise, purify my heart from all sin,

through the pray'rs of all the saints, and save me.

Cantor: Now and ever...

O Christ, who make the light arise, purify my heart from all sin,

through the pray'rs of the Theotokos, and save me.
TONE TWO

Alleluia

Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

Hymns of the Trinity

On earth we imi-tate the Pow-ers on high, and we of-fer our hymn of vic-to-ry to you as we sing: Ho-ly, ho-ly, holy are you, O our God:

Monday:

through the pro-tec-tion of your angelic powers, have mer-cy on us.

Tuesday:

through the pray'rs of your Forerunner, have mer-cy on us.

Wednesday:

through the pow-er of your holy Cross, have mer-cy on us.

Thursday:

though the pray'rs of your holy apostles, have mer-cy on us.
Friday:
through the pow-er of your holy Cross, have mer-cy on us.

Saturday:
through the pray'rs of all the saints, have mer-cy on us.

Cantor:  Glory...

O un-cre-ated Nature and Mak-er of the u-ni-verse, o-pen our lips and our mouths
shall proclaim your praise by sing-ing: Ho-ly, ho-ly, holy are you, O
our God; through the pray'rs of all the saints, have mer-cy on us.

Cantor:  Now and ever...

O Lord, you have wak-ened me from my sleep; en-light-en my heart, and my
spir-it, o-pen my lips that I may praise you, O ho-ly Trin-i-ty:

Ho-ly, ho-ly, holy are you, O our God; through the pray'rs
of the Theotokos, have mercy on us.

Hymns of Light

Send forth your eternal light, O Christ our God, illuminate my eyes and my heart:

Monday:

through the protection of your angelic powers, and save me.

Tuesday:

through the pray'rs of your Forerunner, and save me.

Wednesday:

through the power of your holy Cross, and save me.

Thursday:

though the pray'rs of your holy apostles, and save me.
Friday:

through the pow-er of your ho-ly Cross, and save me.

Saturday:

through the pray'rs of all the saints, and save me.

Cantor: Glory...

Send forth your e-ter-nal light, O Christ our God, il-lu-min-ate

my eyes and my heart: through the pray'rs of all the saints, and save me.

Cantor: Now and ever...

Send forth your e-ter-nal light, O Christ our God, il-lu-min-ate

my eyes and my heart: through the pray'rs of the The-o-to-kos, and save me.
TONE THREE

Alleluia

Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

Hymns of the Trinity

Con-sub-stan-tial and in-di-vis-i-ble Trin-i-ty, u-ni-ty in

three Per-sons and e-qual in e-ter-ni-ty, with the an-gels we sing to

you, O Lord: Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly are you, O our God:

Monday:

through the pro-tec-tion of your an-gelic powers, have mer-cy on us.

Tuesday:

through the pray'rs of your Forerunner, have mer-cy on us.

Wednesday:

through the pow-er of your holy Cross, have mer-cy on us.

Thursday:

through the pray'rs of your holy apostles, have mer-cy on us.
Friday:

through the power of your holy Cross, have mercy on us.

Saturday:

through the pray'rs of all the saints, have mercy on us.

Cantor:  Glory...

Eternal Father and co-eternal Son and the Spirit who

shares eternity with the one God, together with the angels we sing to

you, O Lord: Holy, holy, holy are you, O our God;

through the pray'rs of all the saints, have mercy on us.

Cantor:  Now and ever...

The Judge will come as a flash of lightning to lay bare

the deeds of ev'ry-one; at midnight we cry to you with fear:
Holy, holy holy are you, O our God; through the pray'rs of
the The-o-to-kos, have mer-cy on us.

Hymns of Light

Send forth your light, O Christ our God, and
il-lu-min-ate my heart,

Monday:

through the pro-tec-tion of your angelic powers, and save me.

Tuesday:

through the pray'rs of your Forerunner, and save me.

Wednesday:

through the pow-er of your holy Cross, and save me.

Thursday:

through the pray'rs of your holy apostles, and save me.
Friday:
through the pow - er of your holy Cross, and save me.

Saturday:
through the pray'rs of all the saints, and save me.

Cantor:  Glory...

Send forth your light, O Christ our God, and
il - lu - min - ate my heart, through the pray'rs of
all the saints, and save me.

Cantor:  Now and ever...

Send forth your light, O Christ our God, and
il - lu - min - ate my heart, through the pray'rs of
the Theotokos, and save me.
TONE FOUR

Alleluia

Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

Hymns of the Trinity

We mortals now dare to sing and offer you the hymn of your heavenly ministers: Holy, holy, holy are you, O our God;

Monday:

through the protection of your angelic powers, have mercy on us.

Tuesday:

through the pray'r's of your Fore-run-ner, have mer-cy on us.

Wednesday:

through the power of your holy Cross, have mer-cy on us.

Thursday:

through the pray'r's of your holy a-pos-tles, have mer-cy on us.
Friday:

through the power of your holy Cross, have mercy on us.

Saturday:

through the pray'r's of all the saints, have mercy on us.

Cantor: Glory

As the army of angels in heaven, O Lord, with fear we on earth offer you

this hymn of victory: Holy, holy, holy are you, O our God;

through the pray'r's of all the saints, have mercy on us.

Cantor: Now and ever...

We dare to glorify you, O Christ our God, together with your eternal Father

and your most Holy Spirit; and with the Cherubim we cry out: Holy, holy, holy

are you, O our God; through the pray'r's of the Theotokos, have mercy on us.
Hymns of Light

You make the light shine upon the whole world; enlighten my soul by purifying it of every sin,

Monday:

through the protection of your angelic powers, and save me.

Tuesday:

through the pray'rs of your Fore-runner, and save me.

Wednesday:

through the power of your holy Cross, and save me.

Thursday:

through the pray'rs of your holy apostles, and save me.

Friday:

through the power of your holy Cross, and save me.
Saturday:

through the pray'rs of all the saints, and save me.

Cantor: Glory...

You make the light shine up-on the whole world; en-light-en my soul by purify-ing

it of ev-'ry sin, through the pray'rs of all the saints, and save me.

Cantor: Now and ever...

You make the light shine up-on the whole world; en-light-en my soul by purify-ing

it of ev-'ry sin, Through the pray'rs of the Theo-to-kos, and save me.
TONE FIVE

Alleluia

Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

Hymns of the Trinity

This is the hour for praise and pray'r; let us un-ceas-ing-ly
cry to the Lord: Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly are you, O our God,

Monday:

through the pro tec tion of your an gel ic pow'rs, have mer cy on us.

Tuesday:

through the pray'rs of your Fore-run -ner, have mer cy on us.

Wednesday:

through the pow - er of your ho-ly Cross, have mer cy on us.

Thursday:

through the pray'rs of your ho-ly a-pos - tles, have mer -cy on us.
Friday:

through the power of your holy Cross, have mercy on us.

Saturday:

through the pray'rs of all the saints, have mercy on us.

Cantor: Glory...

With unworthy voices we dare to represent the heavenly hosts and sing
to you, O eternal Trinity: Holy, holy, holy are you,

O our God, through the pray'rs of all the saints, have mercy on us.

Cantor: Now and ever...

O Christ, you dwelt within the virginal womb without being separated
from the bosom of the Father; accept our voices with the

angels: Holy, holy, holy are you, O our God;
through the pray'rs of the The-o-to-kos, have mer-cy on us.

Hymns of Light

O Lord, the source of light, send forth your bright-ness to il-lu-mine my heart,

Monday:

through the pro-tec-tion of your an-gel-ic pow'rs, and save me.

Tuesday:

through the pray'rs of your Fore-run-er, and save me.

Wednesday:

through the pow-er of your ho-ly Cross, and save me.

Thursday:

through the pray'rs of your ho-ly a-pos-tles, and save me.
Friday:

through the power of your holy Cross, and save me.

Saturday:

through the pray'rs of all the saints, and save me.

Cantor:  Glory...

O Lord, the source of light, send forth your brightness to

il-lu-mine my heart, through the pray'rs of all the saints, and save me.

Cantor:  Now and ever...

O Lord, the source of light, send forth your brightness to

il-lu-mine my heart, through the pray'rs of the The-o-to-kos, and save me.
Alleluia

Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

Hymns of the Trinity

With fear and trembling the Cherubim and Ser-a-phim sing the thrice-holy hymn with unceasing voice; and we sinners also cry out with them: Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly are you, O our God,

Monday:

through the protec-tion of your angelic powers, have mer-cy on us.

Tuesday:

through the pray'rs of your Forerunner, have mer-cy on us.

Wednesday:

through the pow-er of your holy Cross, have mer-cy on us.
Thursday:
through the pray'rs of your holy apostles, have mercy on us.

Friday:
through the pow-er of your holy Cross, have mercy on us.

Saturday:
through the pray'rs of all the saints, have mercy on us.

Cantor: Glory…

The Cher-ub-im with im-ma-te-ri-al lips and the Ser-a-phim with un-ceas-ing praise, sing the thrice-ho-ly hymn to you, O our God; and we on earth with our un-wor-thy lips of-fer you our praise by sing-ing:

Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly are you, O our God, through the pray'rs of all the saints, have mercy on us.

Cantor: Now and ever…
Let us glory the three Persons in one God, united without confusion, and let us take up the hymn of the angels as we sing:

Holy, holy, holy are you, O our God, through the pray'rs of the Theotokos, have mercy on us.

**Hymns of Light**

Send your everlasting light upon our souls, O Lord,

through the protection of your angelic powers, and save me.

**Monday:**

through the pray'rs of your Forerunner, and save me.

**Tuesday:**

through the power of your holy Cross, and save me.

**Wednesday:**
Thursday:
through the pray'rs of your holy apostles, and save me.

Friday:
through the pow - er of your holy Cross, and save me.

Saturday:
through the pray'rs of all the saints, and save me.

Cantor:  Glory…
Send your ev - er - last - ing light upon our souls, O Lord, through the pray'rs of all the saints,
and save me.

Cantor:  Now and ever…
Send your ev - er - last - ing light upon our souls, O Lord, through the pray'rs of the Theotokos,
and save me.
TONE SEVEN

Alleluia

Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

Hymns of the Trinity

Your great glory is praised by the Cherubim, O Lord, and the angels adore your divine majesty; accept from our sinful lips this hymn:

Holy, holy, holy are you, O our God;

Monday:

through the protection of your angelic powers, have mercy on us.

Tuesday:

through the pray'rs of your Fóre-run-ner, have mercy on us.

Wednesday:

through the pow-er of your holy Cross, have mercy on us.
Thursday:

through the pray'rs of your holy a-pos-tles, have mer-cy on us.

Friday:

through the pow-er of your holy Cross, have mer-cy on us.

Saturday:

through the pray'rs of all the saints, have mer-cy on us.

Cantor: Glory...

Shak-ing off both laz-i-ness and sleep, a-rise and of-fer praise to

the Cre-a-tor, and in fear, O my soul, sing to him: Ho-ly, ho-ly,

ho-ly are you, O our God; through the pray'rs of all the saints, have mer-cy on us.

Cantor: Now and ever...

To the un-ap-proachable Divinity and the u-nique Trin-i-ty, let us of-fer the

tri-ple praise of the Ser-a-phim, and with fear and trem-bling, let us sing:
Holy, holy, holy are you, O our God; through the pray'rs of the Theo-to-kos,

have mercy on us.

Hymns of Light

Enlighten my heart, O Lord, that I may sing to you; teach me to

do your will,

Monday:

through the protection of your angelic powers, and save me.

Tuesday:

through the pray'rs of your Fóre-run-ner, and save me.

Wednesday:

through the pow-er of your holy Cross, and save me.

Thursday:

through the pray'rs of your holy a-pos-tles, and save me.
Friday:

through the pow - er of your holy Cross, and save me.

Saturday:

through the pray'rs of all the saints, and save me.

Cantor:  Glory...

En - light - en my heart, O Lord, that I may sing to you; teach me to
do your will, through the pray'rs of all the saints, and save me.

Cantor:  Now and ever...

En - light - en my heart, O Lord, that I may sing to you; teach me to
do your will, through the pray'rs of the Theoto - kos, and save me.
TONE EIGHT

Alleluia

Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

Hymns of the Trinity

Lift-ing our hearts to heav-en, let us im-i-tate the heav-en-ly

hosts, and let us fall down with fear be-fore the Lord,

as we sing the hymn of vic-to-ry and say:

Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly are you, O our God;

Monday:

through the pro-tec-tion of your an-gel-ic pow-ers, have mer-cy on us.

Tuesday:

through the pray'rs of your Fore-run-ner, have mer-cy on us.

Wednesday:

through the pow-er of your ho-ly Cross, have mer-cy on us.
Thursday:

through the pray'rs of your holy apostles, have mercy on us.

Friday:

through the power of your holy Cross, have mercy on us.

Saturday:

through the pray'rs of all the saints, have mercy on us.

Cantor: Glory...

The Cherubim dare not raise their eyes to you, as they joyfully

sing the divine words of the thrice holy hymn;

and we sinners also cry out with them: Holy, holy,

ho - ly are you, O our God; through the pray'rs of all

the saints, have mercy on us.

Cantor: Now and ever…
O-verwhelmed by the weight of our man-y sins, we dare not raise our eyes
to heav-en; with souls and bod-i-es bowed be-fore you, we sing
to-geth-er with the an-gels: Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly are
you, O our God; through the pray’rs of the The-o-to-kos,
have mer-cy on us.

Hymns of Light

O Christ, the ev-er-last-ing Light, en-light-en me
com-plete-ly,

Monday:

through the pro-tec-tion of your an-ge-lic pow-ers, and save me.
Tuesday:

through the pray'rs of your Fore-runner, and save me.

Wednesday:

through the pow-er of your ho-ly Cross, and save me.

Thursday:

through the pray'rs of your ho-ly a-pos-tles, and save me.

Friday:

through the pow-er of your ho-ly Cross, and save me.

Saturday:

through the pray'rs of all the saints, and save me.

Cantor

Glory...

O Christ, the ever-last-ing Light, en-light-en me

com-plete-ly, through the pray'rs of all the saints, and save me.

Cantor:

Now and ever...
O Christ, the everlasting Light, enlighten me completely, through the pray'rs of the Theotokos, and save me.
Ode 1: Hymn of Moses (on Mondays)

Let us sing to the Lord, for he is gloriously triumphant, horse and chariot he has cast into the sea.

My strength and my courage is the Lord and he has been my Savior.

He is my God, I praise him; the God of my fathers, I extol him.

The Lord is a warrior, Lord is his name.

Pharaoh’s chariots and army he hurled into the sea; the elite of his officers were submerged in the Red Sea.

The flood waters covered them, they sank into the depths like a stone.

Your right hand, O Lord, magnificent in power, your right hand, O Lord, has shattered the enemy.

In your great majesty you overthrew your adversaries you loosed your wrath to consume them like stubble.

At a breath of your anger the waters piled up, the flowing waters stood like a mound, the flood waters congealed in the midst of the sea.
The enemy boasted, “I will pursue and overtake them; I will divide the spoils and have my fill of them; I will draw my sword; my hand shall *despoil* them!”

When your wind blew, the sea covered them; like lead they sank in the mighty waters.

Who is like to you among the gods, O Lord? Who is like to you, magnificent *in* holiness?

O terrible in renown, worker of wonders, when you stretched out your right hand, the earth swallowed them!

In your mercy you led the people you redeemed; in your strength you guided them to your holy dwelling.

The nations heard and quaked; anguish gripped the dwellers in *Philistia*.

*From the Ode, for 8:*

Then were the princes of Edom dismayed; trembling seized the chieftains of Moab; all the dwellers in Canaan melted away.

*From the Ode, for 7:*

Ter-ror and dread fell upon them, by the might of your arm they were froz-en like stone.
From the Ode, for 6:

While your people, O Lord, passed over, while the people you had made your own

passed over.

From the Ode, for 5:

And you brought them in and planted them on the mountain of your inheritance

the place where you made your seat, O Lord, the sanctuary, O Lord, which your hands

es - tab - lished.

From the Ode, for 4:

The Lord shall reign forever, and ever, and ever when Pharaoh’s horses and chariots

and char - iot - eers had gone in - to the sea.

From the Ode, for 3:

And the Lord made the waters of the sea flow back upon them, though the Israelites

had marched on dry land in the midst of the sea.
Give ear, O heavens, while I speak; let the earth hearken to the words of my mouth.

May my instruction soak in like the rain,
and my discourse permeate like the dew.

Like a downpour upon the grass,
like a shower upon the crops.

For I will sing the Lord’s renown.
Oh, proclaim the greatness of our God.

The Rock - how faultless are his deeds,
how right all his ways!

A faithful God without deceit,
how just and upright he is.

Yet basely has he been treated by his degenerate children,
a perverse and crooked race!

Is the Lord to be thus repaid by you,
O stupid and foolish people?

Is he not your father who created you?
Has he not made you and established you?

Think back on the days of old,
reflect on the years of age upon age.

Ask your father and he will inform you,
ask your elders and they will tell you,
When the Most High assigned the nations their heritage
when he parceled out the descendants of Adam,

He set up the boundaries of the peoples
after the number of the sons of God;

While the Lord’s own portion was Jacob,
his hereditary share was Israel;

He found them in a wilderness,
a wasteland of howling desert.

He shielded them and cared for them,
guarding them as the apple of his eye.

As an eagle incites its nestlings forth
by hovering over its brood.

So he spread his wings to receive them
and bore them up on his pinions.

The Lord alone was their leader,
no strange god was with him.

He had them ride triumphant over the summits of the land
and live off the products of its fields,

Giving them honey to suck from its rocks,
and olive oil from its hard, stony ground.

Butter from its cows and milk from its sheep,
with the fat of its lambs and rams;

Its Bashan bulls and its goats,
with the cream of its finest wheat;
and the foaming blood of its grapes you drank.
So Jacob ate his fill,
the darling grew fat and frisky;
    you became fat and gross and gorged.

They spurned the God who made them
    and scorned their saving Rock.

They provoked him with strange gods
    and angered him with abominable idols.

They offered sacrifice to demons, to “no-gods,”
    to gods whom they had not known before,

To newcomers just arrived,
    of whom their fathers had never stood in awe.

You were unmindful of the Rock that begot you,
    you forgot the God who gave you birth.

When the Lord saw this, he was filled with loathing,
    and anger towards his sons and daughters.

“I will hide my face from them,” he said,
    “and see what will then become of them.

What a fickle race they are,
    with a foolish nation I will anger them.

For by my wrath a fire is enkindled
    that shall rage to the depths of the nether world,

Consuming the earth with its yield,
    and licking with flames the roots of the mountains.

I will spend on them woe upon woe
    and exhaust all my arrows against them;
E maciating hunger and consuming fever and bitter pestilence,
And the teeth of wild beasts I will send among them,
with the venom of reptiles gliding in the dust.

Snatched away by sword in the street
and by sheer terror at home

Shall be the youth and the maiden alike,
the nursing babe as well as the hoary old man.

I would have said, ‘I will make an end of them
and blot out their name from men’s memories,’

Had I not feared the insolence of their enemies,
feared that these foes would mistakenly boast,

Our own hand won the victory;
the Lord had nothing to do with it.”

For they are a people devoid of reason,
having no understanding,

If they had insight they would realize what happened
they would understand their future and say,

“How could one man rout a thousand,
or two men put ten thousand to flight,

Unless it was because their Rock sold them,
and the Lord delivered them up?”

Indeed, their “rock” is not like our Rock,
and our foes are under condemnation.

They are a branch of Sodom’s vinestock,
from the vineyards of Gomorrah.
Poisonous are their grapes
and bitter their clusters.

Their wine is the venom of dragons
and the cruel poison of cobras.

Is not this preserved in my treasury,
sealed up in my storehouse,

Against the day of vengeance and requital,
against the time they lose their footing?

Close at hand is the day of their disaster,
and their doom is rushing upon them!

Surely, the Lord shall do justice for his people,
on his servants he shall have pity.

When he sees their strength failing,
and their protected and unprotected alike disappearing

He will say, “Where are their gods
whom they relied on as their ‘rock’?

Let those who ate the fat of your sacrifices
and drank the wine of your libations

Rise up now and help you!
Let them be your protection!

Learn then that I, I alone, am God,
and there is no god besides me.

It is I who bring both death and life,
I who inflict wounds and heal them,
and from my hand there is no rescue.
To the heavens I raise my hand and swear:
    as surely as I live forever,

I will sharpen my flashing sword,
    and my hand shall lay hold of my quiver.

With vengeance I will repay my foes
    and requite those who hate me.

I will make my arrows drunk with blood,
    and my sword shall gorge itself with flesh

With the blood of the slain and captured,
    flesh from the heads of the enemy leaders.”

Exult with him, you heavens,
    glorify him, all you angels I God;

For he avenges the blood of his servants
    and purges his people’s land.

\[\text{Glo-ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.}\]

\[\text{Now and ever and for ever. Amen.}\]
My heart exults in the Lord, my horn is exalted in my God.

I have swallowed up my enemies;
I rejoice in my victory.

There is no holy One like the Lord;
there is no rock like our God.

Speak boastfully no longer,
nor let arrogance issue from your mouths.

For an all-knowing God is the Lord,
a God who judges deeds.

The bows of the mighty are broken,
while the tottering gird on strength.

The well-fed hire themselves out for bread,
while the hungry batten on spoil.

The barren wife bears seven sons,
while the mother of many languishes.

The Lord puts to death and gives life;
he casts down to the nether world,
he raises up again.

The Lord makes poor and makes rich,
he humbles, he also exalts.

He raises the needy from the dust,
from the ash heap he lifts up the poor.
To seat them with nobles
and make a glorious throne their heritage

From the Ode, for 8:

He will guard the footsteps of his faithful ones, and bless-es the years of the just.

From the Ode, for 7:

For not by strength does man prevail the Lord’s foes shall be shattered.

From the Ode, for 6:

Let not the wise man glory in his wisdom, nor the strong man glory in his strength,

nor the rich man glory in his riches.

From the Ode, for 5:

But ra-ther, let him who glories, glory in this, that in his prudence he knows me,

Knows that I, the Lord, bring about kindness, ju-stice and up-right-ness on the earth.

From the Ode, for 4:

The Most High in heaven thunders; the Lord judg-es the ends of the earth.
From the Ode, for 3:

Now may he give strength to his king, and exalt the horn of his anointed.

Ode 4, of the Prophet Habakkuk. (On Thursday)

O Lord, I have heard your renown, and feared, O Lord, your work.

In the course of the years revive it,
in the course of the years make it known;
in your wrath remember compassion.

God comes from Teman,
the Holy One from Mount Paran.

Covered are the heavens with his glory,
and with his praise, the earth is filled.

His splendor spreads like the light;
rays shine forth from beside him, where his power is concealed.

Before him goes pestilence,
and the plague follows in his steps.

He pauses to survey the earth;
his look makes the nations tremble.

The eternal mountains are shattered,
the age-old hills bend low along the ancient ways.
I see the tents of Cushan collapse;
   trembling are the pavilions of the land of Midian.

Is your anger against the streams, O Lord?
   Is your wrath against the streams, your rage against the sea?

That you drive the steeds
   of your victorious chariot?

Bared and ready is your bow,
   filled with arrows is your quiver.

Into streams you split the earth;
   at sight of you the mountains tremble.

A torrent of rain descends;
   the ocean gives forth its roar.

The sun forgets to rise,
   the moon remains in its shelter,

At the light of your flying arrows,
   at the gleam of your flashing spear.

In wrath you bestride the earth,
   in fury you trample the nations.

You come forth to save your people,
   to save your anointed one.

You crush the heads of the wicked,
   you lay bare their bases at the neck.

You pierce with your shafts the heads of their princes
   whose boast would be of devouring the wretched in their lair.
You tread the sea with your steeds
amidst the churning of the *deep* waters.

I hear, and my body trembles;
at the sound, my *lips* quiver.

Decay invades my bones,
my legs tremble *beneath* me.

I await the day of distress
that will come upon the people who *attack* us.

*From the Ode, for 8:*

For though the fig tree blossom not, nor fruit be on *the* vines.

*From the Ode, for 7:*

Though the yield of the olive fail and the terraces pro-*duce* *no* nour-*ish-ment.*

*From the Ode, for 6:*

Though the flocks disappear from the fold and there be no herd in *the* stalls.

*From the Ode, for 5:*

Yet I will rejoice in the Lord and ex-*ult* in my sav-*ing* God.

*From the Ode, for 4:*

God, my Lord, is my strength; he makes my feet swift as those of hinds.
When your judgment dawns upon the earth, the world’s inhabitants learn justice.

The wicked man, spared, does not learn justice, in an upright land he acts perversely, and sees not the majesty of the Lord.

O Lord, your hand is uplifted, but they behold it not.

Let them be shamed when they see your zeal for your people, let the fire prepared for your enemies consume them.

O Lord, you mete out peace to us, for it is you who have accomplished all we have done.

O Lord, our God, other lords than you have ruled us; it is from you only that we can call upon your name.

Dead they are, they have no life, shades that cannot rise;

From the Ode, for 3:

He enables me to go upon the heights, victorious in his song.

Ode 5, of the Prophet Isaiah. (On Friday)

My soul yearns for you in the night, yes, my spirit within me keeps vigil for you;

When your judgment dawns upon the earth, the world’s inhabitants learn justice.

The wicked man, spared, does not learn justice, in an upright land he acts perversely, and sees not the majesty of the Lord.

O Lord, your hand is uplifted, but they behold it not.

Let them be shamed when they see your zeal for your people, let the fire prepared for your enemies consume them.

O Lord, you mete out peace to us, for it is you who have accomplished all we have done.

O Lord, our God, other lords than you have ruled us; it is from you only that we can call upon your name.

Dead they are, they have no life, shades that cannot rise;
For you have punished and destroyed them,
and wiped out all memory of them.

*From the Ode, for 8:*

You have increased the nation, O Lord, increased the nation to your own glory,

and extended far all the borders of the land

*From the Ode, for 7:*

O Lord, oppressed by your punishment, we cried out in anguish under your

chas - tis - ing.

*From the Ode, for 6:*

As a woman about to give birth writhes and cries in her pains, so were we in your

pres - ence, O Lord.

*From the Ode, for 5:*

We con - ceived and writhed in pain, giving birth to wind; Salvation we have not
achieved for the earth, the inhabitants of the world cannot bring it forth.

*From the Ode, for 4:*

But your dead shall live, their corpses shall rise; awake and sing, you who lie in the dust.

*From the Ode, for 3:*

For your dew is a dew of light, and the land of shades gives birth.
"Let us praise, bless, and worship"

Tone 1

Let us praise, bless and worship the Lord, singing and highly exalting him above all forever.

Tone 2

Let us praise, bless and worship the Lord, singing and highly exalting him above all forever.

Tone 3

Let us praise, bless and worship the Lord, singing and highly exalting him above all forever.

Tone 4

Let us praise, bless and worship the Lord, singing and highly exalting him above all forever.
Tone 5
Let us praise, bless and worship the Lord, singing and highly exalting him above all forever.

Tone 6
Let us praise, bless and worship the Lord, singing and highly exalting him above all forever.

Tone 7
Let us praise bless and worship the Lord, singing and highly exalting him above all forever.

Tone 8
Let us praise, bless and worship the Lord, singing and highly exalting him above all forever.