Moleben to Our Holy Fathers Cyril and Methodius

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

Response: Glory to you, our God, glory to you.

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.

During the Paschal season, omit "Glory to you" and "Heavenly King" and sing three times:

Christ is risen from the dead! By death he trampled death,
and to those in the tombs he granted life.

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.

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.


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:*

Come, let us worship our King and God. Come, let us worship Christ, our King and God.

Come, let us worship and bow before the only Lord Jesus Christ, the King and our God.

**Psalm 142**

O 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.

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:** Resurrection Tone 4

\[
\text{The Lord is God and has revealed himself to us; blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.}
\]

The deacon remains at the ambon and chants the verses. If there is no deacon, the priest remains at the Holy Doors and chants the verses.

**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..."
As equals of the apostles and teachers of the Slavs, beg the Master of all to confirm us in the faith and in unity of heart, O Cyril and Methodius.

Beg him for peace in the world and mercy on our souls.

Cantor: Glory...now and ever...

Festal Theotokion - Tone 4

The mystery hidden from all ages and unknown to the angels has been made known to those on earth through you, O Theotokos.

God has taken flesh in a union without confusion, and willingly accepted the Cross for us; whereby he raised the first-formed Adam and saved our souls from death.
Exaltation

The Deacon chants the following verses, and the faithful repeat the Exaltation after each verse.

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

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

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

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

Verse: Glory...now and ever...

Then three times, each with a reverence:

All repeat "We extol you..."
Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O 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 will 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

We honor those priests who gave us the Light, who opened the fountain of theology for us by translating the Holy Scriptures, thus starting a river from them that still runs today. We glorify you, O Cyril and Methodius, who stand in heaven before the throne of the Lord on high, and who pray so fervently for all of us.
O faithful, come and let us praise the God-bearing fathers, Methodius and Cyril. They glistened in virtue as preachers of piety. They are true pillars and foundations of the Church and celestial trumpets of the teachings of Christ. They dispelled the darkness of unbelief; and, by the fire of the Spirit, they burned up dishonorable heresies. Through their translation of the Scriptures, the Slav nation was changed from a wild to a fertile olive tree; and, by divine baptism, it was brought into the faith of Christ. They filled the whole world with a multitude of miracles. Because of that, they stand before the throne of almighty God, wearing their crowns. Let us cry out to them: O heavenly Fathers, equal to the apostles, pray to Christ that he grant solidarity and unity of the true faith to all Slav peoples. Ask him to give peace to the world and to save our souls.

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Priest: Peace be to all!

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

Prokeimenon - Tone 4

Your priests shall be clothed with holiness; your faithful shall ring out their joy.

Deacon: Hear this, all you peoples, give heed all who dwell in the world.

All repeat the prokeimenon

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy.
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: Amen.

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: 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: Lord, have merc-y. Lord, have merc-y. Lord, have merc-y.

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

Priest: Peace be to all!

Response: And to your spi-rit.
Priest:  A reading of the holy Gospel according to John.

Response:

Deacon:  Let us be attentive.

Priest:  [John 10: 1 - 9]

Response:

Cantor:  (Tone 6) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Tone 6 samohlasen

of our many sins.

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

Come, O feast-lovers, let us sing hymns of praise to those who are equal to the apostles, the fruitfulness of hierarchs, the luminaries, and defenders of the Slav nations. Let us cry out: Rejoice, O Cyril, golden trumpet of theology, who, like a sun, made clear the mystery of the Holy Trinity to silence the mouths of the Khazars. Rejoice, O Methodius, who struggled together with him and supported him by testimonies and pray'rs. Now all-blessed Fathers, do not cease to pray to Christ our God for us.
Hymn to the Theotokos

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.

During the Paschal season, “Shine in splendor” is sung in place of “It is truly proper.”

Trisagion Prayers

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.

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.


Troparion - Tone 6 (adapt.):
Lord, have mercy on us.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir-it.

Kontakion - Tone 6 Troparion (adapt.):

Lord, have mercy on us, for in you we place our hope.

Be not exceedingly angry with us, nor mindful of our trans-gressions, but look up-on us even now with mercy,

and deliver us from our enemies. For you are our God

and we are your people: we all are the work of your hands,

and we call upon your name.
Now and ever and ever. Amen.

Theotokion - Tone 6 Troparion (adapt.):

Open unto us the doors of mercy, O blessed Theotokos.

Let us not perish who place our trust in you, but rather through you be delivered from misfortune. For you are the salvation of all Christians.

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

Deacon: Again we pray for our holy father, (Name), pope of Rome, and for our most reverend metropolitan, (Name), for the 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 mercy, Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy.
Deacon:    Again we pray for our government and for all in the service of our country.

Response:

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

(Special petitions may be inserted here if desired.)

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

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 4 samohlasen

O God-wise Cyril and Methodius, you followed the footsteps of the apostles in seeking the people who had strayed. You struggled together and traveled the Slav regions like swift eagles. You illuminated them with the light
of the knowledge of God, and you guided them to the Lover of us all and
Savior of our souls.

Cantor

Your priests shall be clothed in holiness, your faithful shall ring out their joy.

O toilers in the vineyard of Christ and sowers of piety, you zealously
sought and found the Slav people who were likened to the lost coin.

They received the Word like a treasury of eternal life, O God-bearing Fathers,
and now you rejoice with the angels. Pray to Christ, the Lover of us
all and Savior of our souls.
For the Lord has chosen Zion; he has desired it for his dwelling.

O defenders of the Holy Trinity; O guides of those who strayed;

O persuaders against the wicked blasphemy of the Khazars, you put the disgrace of the non-believers to shame. For Christ, the Lover of us all and Savior of our souls, you hastened to keep the Church intact and favorable from the snares of the enemy. This is the Church which you had taught through your God-pleasing labors and toil.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
O people, piously observing the memory of our enlight’ners, let us gratefully cry out: Rejoice, O most splendid shining lights! You illumined the Slav regions with the light of the knowledge of God. Rejoice, O good shepherds who gathered into one the human sheep that were scattered in the ravines of unbelief. You brought them back to Christ, the chief Shepherd.

We exalt him and we bless you.

Cantor

Now and ever and forever. Amen.

Theotokion

O Theotokos, you are the true vine laden with the fruit of life. Therefore, we
im-plore you, O La-dy, to in-tercede to-gether with the a-pos-tles

and the saints so that we may ob-tain mer-cy for our souls.

Deacon: Bowing our heads in humility. let us pray.

Response: Lord, have mer-cy.

Priest: O Cyril and Methodius, most glorious teachers and enlighteners of the Slav peoples, we fervently hasten to you like children to their father, illumined by the light of your teaching and writings leading us to faith in Christ. We pray to you with a contrite heart. Even though, like disobedient children, we have not observed your commands, nor nourished the divine virtues which you taught, and have fallen away from the harmony and love which you as brothers in faith and in the flesh have so well bequeathed to us, nevertheless, as of old in your lives you did not turn away the ungrateful and unworthy with nothing, but returned good for evil, so now do not turn away from the prayer of your sinful and unworthy children. As you have great confidence before the Lord, fervently pray to him that he lead us and turn us to the path of salvation, repair discord arising among brothers and sisters of the same faith, and bring to peace and unite all of us in the one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church. For we know, we know indeed, that the prayers of man may be acceptable to the Lord of mercy, even if they are offered by a sinful people. Do not turn away from us, your sorrowful children unworthy because of sin.
Through your prayers, give us a zeal for true faith, that excited by the truth, we might hold fast to our ancestral traditions and hasten to observe faithfully the rules and customs of the Church; and that we might flee from every false and strange teaching. In this way may we be well-pleasing in our life here on earth, and be made worthy of the heavenly life in paradise, where we will glorify with you the Lord of all, one God in three persons, forever and ever.

Response: \[\text{\textbf{\texttt{\textit{\textbf{Amen.}}}}}\]

\textbf{Dismissal}

\textit{(In Paschal time, see page 25)}

Deacon: Wisdom!

Response: \[\text{\textbf{\texttt{\textit{\textbf{Amen.}}}}}\]

Give the blessing.

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

Response: \[\text{\textbf{\texttt{\textit{\textbf{Amen.}}}}}\]

O God, strengthen the true faith, forever and ever.

Priest: O most holy Theotokos, save us!

Response: \[\text{\textbf{\texttt{\textit{\textbf{Amen.}}}}}\]

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.
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; through the prayers of the holy, glorious, and illustrious apostles, and of our holy fathers, Cyril and Methodius, apostles of the Slavs and the patrons of this church, and though the prayers of all the saints; for Christ is good and loves us all.

Response: A - - - - - - - men.

A hymn for our holy fathers Cyril and Methodius is found on page 27.
Paschal Dismissal

Deacon: Wisdom!

Response:

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

Response:

Amen. O God, strengthen the true faith, for ever and ever.

Priest: O most holy Theotokos, save us!

Response:

Shine in splendor, O new Jerusalem; for the glory of the Lord is risen upon you. O Zion, now dance and be glad; and you, pure Theotokos, rejoice in the resurrection of your Son.

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

Response:

Christ is risen from the dead! By death he trampled death; and to those in the tombs...
May Christ our true God, [risen from the dead,] have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother; through the prayers of the holy, glorious, and illustrious apostles, and of our holy fathers, Cyril and Methodius, apostles of the Slavs and the patrons of this church, and though the prayers of all the saints; for Christ is good and loves us all.

A hymn for our holy fathers Cyril and Methodius is found on page 27.
Hymn to Saints Cyril and Methodius

Slava vam brata

Glo - ry to you, bro - thers, glo - rious en - light - en - ers,

ho - ly Fa - thers of our Church!

Glo - ry to you, tea - chers of the truths of Christ!

Glo - ry to you who brought us the writ - ten Word!

Glo - ry to you who brought us the writ - ten Word!

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