

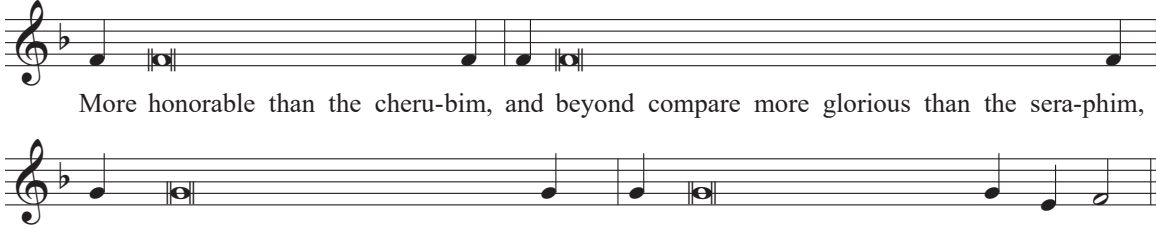
**The Moleben Service
for Vocations to the
Priesthood
and
Religious Life**

**Metropolitan Cantor Institute
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
January 2018**

Dismissal

Deacon: Wisdom!

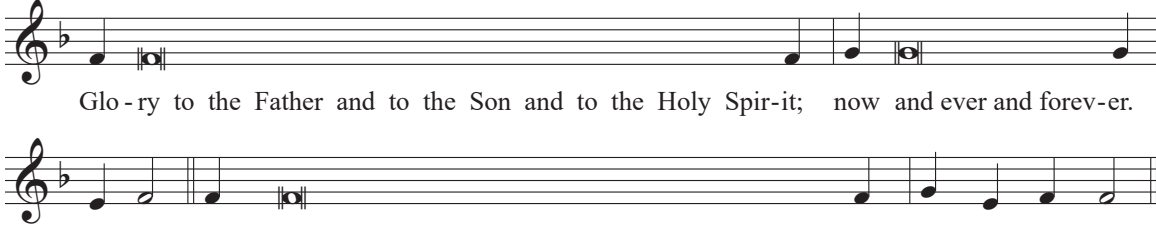
Response:



More honorable than the cheru-bim, and beyond compare more glorious than the sera-phem,
who, a virgin, gave birth to God the Word, you, truly the Theotokos, we mag - ni - fy.

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

Response:



Glo - ry to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spir-it; now and ever and forev-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 *Name*, (*patron of the church*) and of *Name*, (*whose feast we keep this day*) and of all the saints; for Christ is good and loves us all.

Response:



A - - - - - men.

Deacon: O Lord, fill all who serve your Church with the grace of the Holy Spirit, we pray you, hear us and have mercy.

Response:



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

Deacon: O Lord our God, fill all your faithful with a love for your Church, that all of us may serve your Gospel according to our talents, we pray you, hear and have mercy.

Response:



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

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

Response:



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

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

Response:



A - men.


The faithful STAND.

The Priest, vested in bright epitrachelion and phelonion, incenses the whole church, then stands before the closed holy doors. The faithful STAND.

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

Psalm tone:

Response:



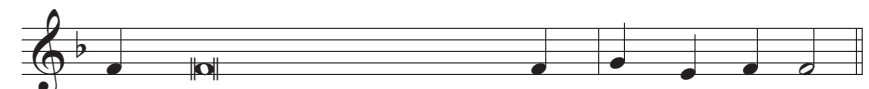
A - men.

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.

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

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

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



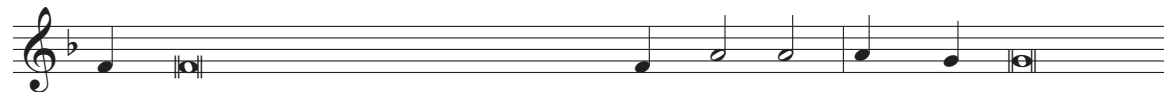
Lord, have mercy. Lord have mer-cy. Lord have mer - cy.

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


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

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

Response: 
A - men.



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



have mercy. Lord, have mer - cy. *(sung twice)*

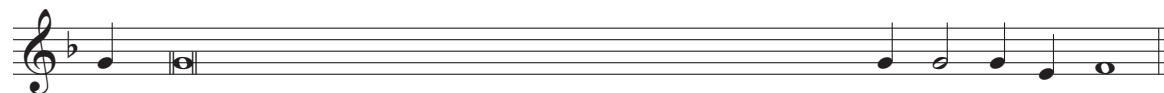
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

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.

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

Response: 
Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy.

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

Response: 
Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: O Lord, grant us an abundance of vocations to the priesthood, diaconate, and to the monastic and religious life for the welfare and sanctification of your Church, we pray you, hear us and have mercy

Response: 
Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: O Lord, grant that those whom you have called may hear the voice of your Word, "Come, follow me," and accept the ministries of service and leadership in your Church, we pray you, hear us and have mercy.



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

Priest: A reading of the holy Gospel according to John.

Response:



Glo - - - ry to you, O Lord, glo - ry to you.

Priest: (*John 4:34;38*) At that time, Jesus said to them: “My food is to do the will of the one who sent me and to finish his work. Do you not say, 'In four months, the harvest will be here'? I tell you, look up and see the fields ripe for harvest. The reaper is already receiving his payment and gathering crops for eternal life, so that the sower and reaper can rejoice together. For here the saying is verified, 'One sows and another reaps.' I sent you to reap what you have not worked for; others have done the work, and you are sharing the fruits of their work.”

Response:



Glo - - - ry to you, O Lord, glo - ry to you.

Homily

Litany of Fervent Supplication

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

Response:



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

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!

At the last, with melody:



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry to you, O God!

The Lord is God - Resurrection Tone 8



The Lord is God and has re - vealed him - self to us; bless - ed is



he who comes in the name of the Lord.

The deacon (or if there is no deacon, the priest) chants the verses: The faithful repeat "The Lord is God" after each verse.

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

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

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

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

Then the cantor and faithful STAND and sing the troparia.

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

Response: 
A - men.

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

Response: 
Let ev - 'ry - thing that lives and that breathes give praise




to the Lord, give praise to the Lord.

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

And the faithful repeat: "Let everything that lives and that breathes...."

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

Response:



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

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

Priest: Peace be to all.

Response: 
And to your spir - - - it.

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.

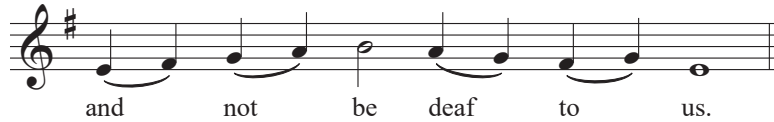
The faithful STAND.

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Priest: Peace be to all.

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

Prokeimenon - Tone 6 (Psalm 12:7,6):



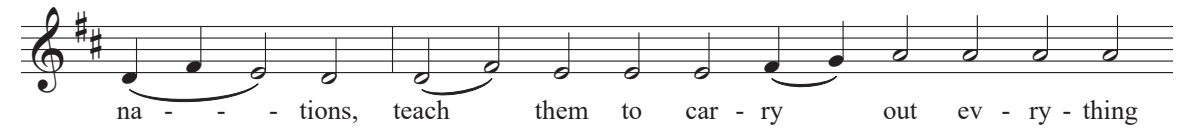
Deacon: God the Lord has spoken and summoned the earth.

Response: *All repeat the Prokeimenon.*

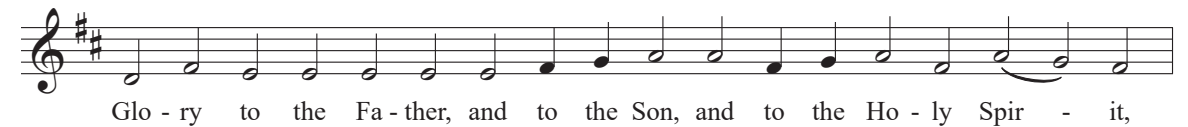
Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.



Troparion - Tone 8



Cantor



Theotokion - in the same tone

O ho - ly Vir - gin, The - o - to - kos, with con - fi - dence
you told those at the wed - ding of Ca - na: "Do what - ev - er
my Son tells you." Ask Him to pro - vide an a - bun - dance
of vo - ca - tions for the Church.

The faithful SIT.

Psalm 50

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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