PARAKLESIS

Office of Consolation to the Most Holy Theotokos

Metropolitan Cantor Institute
Byzantine Catholic Seminary
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
July, 2009
Canon of Supplication to the Most Holy Theotokos sung in the case of any spiritual or physical need, the work of the Monk Theostiriktus. Foundational text: Iereiskij Molitvoslov, Rome, 1950, pp. 369-390.

No rubrics are given in the foundational text. The basic rubrics for a Moleben are presupposed. The priest may wear phelonion and epitrachilion for the whole service, or he may wear them only for the reading of the Gospel. The deacon is fully vested. Bright vestments are usually worn.

A recording of this service has been prepared and is available through the Sisters of Saint Basil the Great, Mount Saint Macrina, Uniontown, PA.

This text, and harmonizations for the music, can be found on the Metropolitan Cantor Institute website:

http://metropolitancantorinstitute.org
Reverend Father, give the blessing!

Blessed is our God, * now and ever and forever.

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.

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.

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

Call to Worship

Reverence

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

Reverence

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

The priest returns to the altar.  If there is no deacon, the priest remains before the Royal Doors.
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.

_and again:
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 reverence:

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

Third time, with melody:

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia! Glory to you, O God.
The Lord is God

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.

Verse: Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good; for his love endures forever.  
All repeat "The Lord is God..."

Verse: They encircled me, compassed me about; in the Lord's name I crushed them.  
All repeat "The Lord is God..."

Verse: I shall not die, I shall live and recount the deeds of the Lord.  
All repeat "The Lord is God..."

Verse: The stone which the builders rejected has become the corner stone.  
This is the work of the Lord, a marvel in our eyes.  
All repeat "The Lord is God..."

Troparion - Tone 4

Now to God's Moth-er let us humble sin-ners run in haste and in re-pent-ance let us fall down be-fore her feet, cry-ing a-loud with fervor from the depths of our souls:  
Sov-reign La-dy, help us now, have com-pas-sion up-on us, has-ten, for
we perish from our many offences. Let not your servants go empty away;
we have you as our only hope.

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

Theotokion - Tone 4

Though most unworthy, may we never by silence fail to proclaim your mighty deeds and accomplishments, for if you do not stand to intercede for us all, O Theotokos, who then will preserve us in freedom? Who would have delivered us from such terrible dangers? O Sov'reign Lady, from all kinds of threats you save your servants, may we not abandon you.
Psalm 50

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

that I may teach transgressors your ways
   and sinners may return to you.
O rescue me, God, my helper,
and my tongue shall ring out your goodness.

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

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

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

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

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

Supplicatory Canon to the Theotokos
Tone 8

Ode 1
Irmos

When Israel passed through the waters as upon dry land,
and escaped the malice of the Egyptians, they cried out:

Let us sing to our Redeemer and our God.

Refrain

O most holy Theotokos, save us.
Many temptations have surrounded me, O Virgin. To you I come for shelter and salvation. O Theotokos, deliver me from all trouble and affliction! Refrain

The assaults of my passions disturb me; they fill my soul with great discouragement. O Maiden, preserved from all stain, restore the balance of my soul through the peace of your Son and your God!

O Lord, who covered the dome of the heavens and who built up your Church in three days, make me firm in the love of you, for you love us all. You are the summit of our desires

You alone are the Theotokos; you are good and the Mother of Goodness. Take away the disease of my body and soul; make me worthy of your good care and of the coming of God.

Ode 3
Irmos

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

O Virgin Theotokos, I choose you to be my protection and the shelter of my life. Direct me towards your haven, for you are the channel of all good things and the support of the faithful, and you alone are worthy of every praise. **Refrain**

I beseech you, O Virgin, dispel the troubles of my soul, quiet the surge of my despair; for you, O Bride of God, have carried the Prince of Peace, and you alone are perfectly pure.

You gave birth to the Doer of Good, to the Cause of All Delight. Let the wealth of his generosity abound within all souls; for since you have borne the Almighty Christ, you have power to act as you please, O you who are blessed of God.

O Virgin, help me, who am pressed by incurable ills and distressing passions; for I know that you, All-blameless Lady, are a perfect and abundant treasury of healing.
Save your servants from every danger, O The oto kos, for after God, we all fly for refuge to you as an unbreachable wall and protection.

With kind-ness, all-praised The oto kos, look on the dire affliction of my body and heal the pain of my soul.

Litany of Fervent Supplication

The deacon chants this litany at the ambon.

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 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:

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

Response:

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:

Celebrant: 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: Amen.
O fervent intercessor and unassailable rampart, O fountain of mercy and refuge of the world, we eagerly cry out to you:

O Lady, Theotokos, hurry and deliver us from tribulations, for you alone are a swift intercessor.

O Lord, I have heard of the mystery of your work of salvation.

I have meditated on your deeds. I have exalted and glorified your divinity.

Refrain

O most holy Theotokos, save us.
Quiet the seething of my passions and calm the storm of my sins, for you are the Bride of God who gave birth to the good Lord. *Refrain*

O Virgin who gave birth to the compassionate Lord, the Savior of those who praise you, grant that I who cling to you may enjoy the depth of your compassion.

_Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it._

We who rejoice on account of your gifts are aware that you are the Theotokos, and so we sing a hymn of gratitude to you who are perfectly pure.

_Now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men._

You whom we possess as our hope, our supporting strength, our indestructible wall of salvation, are worthy of all praise. Grant that we may be worthy to be delivered from all affliction.

**Ode 5:**

*Irmos:*

_En - lighten us with your pre - cepts, O Lord, and by the strength of your al-might-y arm,_

_grant peace to the world, for you a - lone love us all._

_Refrain_

_O most ho - ly The - o - to - kos, save us._
O Immaculate Lady, give me your pure happiness. You gave birth to the Cause of Joy; fill my heart with joy! Refrain

Deliver us from dangers, O Immaculate Theotokos, for you gave birth to Eternal Salvation and to Peace beyond our understanding.

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

With the brightness of your light, dispel the darkness of my sins, O Bride of God who gave birth to the Divine and Eternal Light.


Heal the misery of my passions, make me worthy of your assistance, and through your intercession, grant me health.

Ode 6:
Irmos:

I pour out my sup-pli-ca-tion to God; be-fore the Lord I lay bare my grief;

for my soul is filled with e-vil, and my life is close to Hades so that I cry

out as Jo - nah: De - liv-er me from the pit, O Lord.
O most holy Theotokos, save us.

O Virgin, beseech your Lord and your Son who delivered himself to death and saved my nature from death and corruption to which it had been bound, that he may deliver me from the hands of the enemy. Refrain

I believe, O Virgin, that through your intercession you save and protect my life, dispelling many temptations and casting out the cunning snares of the devil. Now I implore you without ceasing: Deliver me from my corrupting passions.

O Maiden, you have been given to us as a wall behind which we may seek refuge, as a perfect means of salvation for our souls, as a joy in our tribulations; for we always find delight in your light. O Lady, save us always from every danger and evil desire.

Behold how sick I am; I lie upon my bed, and there is no healing for me. I come to you in your goodness, for you have given birth to the Savior of the World. Deliver me from my disease and raise me from the pain of my affliction.

Troparia - Tone 2

Save your servants from every danger, O Theotokos, for after
God, we all fly for refuge to you as an unbreachable wall and protection.

With kindness, all-praised Theotokos, look on the dire affliction of my body and heal the pain of my soul.

Small Litany

The deacon chants this litany at the ambon.

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

Response: Lord, have mercy.

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

Response: 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:

\[ \begin{align*}
\text{To you, O Lord.}
\end{align*} \]

Priest:

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,

Response:

\[ \begin{align*}
\text{A-men.}
\end{align*} \]

During the following Kontakion, the deacon opens the Royal Doors. [The priest vests in the phelonion.]

Theotokion - Tone 6 Kontakion

Stead-fast Pro-tec-tress of Chris-tians, un-shak-able Mediatrix before the Cre-a-tor, do not de-spise the prayerful voic-es of sin-ners;

but in your good-ness hurry to assist those who faith-ful-ly cry out to you.

Has-ten to in-tercede and heed our sup-pli-ca-tion, in-ter-ced-ing al-ways, Theotokos, in behalf of those who hon-or you.

[If the priest wishes, the Akathist may be said now, before the tetrapod.]
Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Priest: Peace be to all!

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

Prokeimenon - Tone 4: (Ps 44:18.11)

\[
\text{I shall make your name remembered in all generations.}
\]

Verse: Listen, O daughter, and see and incline your ear. All repeat the Prokeimenon.

The deacon censes the altar and the people.

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 every thing that lives and that breathes give praise to the Lord,
Deacon: Praise God in his holy place, praise him in his mighty heavens.

Response: *All repeat "Let everything that lives..."

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

Response:  

Deacon: Wisdom, let us stand and listen to a reading of the Holy Gospel.

Priest: ✝ Peace be to all!

Response:  


Response:  

Deacon: Let us be attentive.


Response:  

Glo - ry to you, glo - ry to you, O Lord, glo - ry to you.
And immediately:

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

All:  

\[ \text{(Tone 6 samohlasen)} \]

O Father, Word, and Spirit, Holy Trinity, cleanse us of our many sins.


All:  

Through the pray'rs of the Theotokos, O Merciful One, cleanse us of our many sins.

Cantor: Have mercy on me, God, in your kindness.

In your compassion blot out my offense.

All:  

O most holy Lady, do not entrust me to any human help,

but receive the pray'r of your servant. Distress is all around me,
no longer can I bear the darts of the demons. I have no shelter and no place to hide. My foes are on all sides, I have no relief but in you alone!

O Queen of the whole world, the hope and support of all the faithful, turn not away from my pray'r, but do for me what ever is the best.

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; [OR: of the holy apostle and evangelist (name), and of all the holy, glorious, and illustrious apostles;] of our holy fathers, the great hierarchs and universal teachers: È 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 Mukaævo; of our blessed fathers and confessors Paul, bishop of Preäov; 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; of (patron of the Church), of (saint of the day) and of all the saints; we beseech you, all-merciful Lord, hear the prayers of us sinners and have mercy on us.
Response:

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (sung twice)

Priest: 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:  

A - men.

The Royal Doors are closed. [If he wishes, the priest removes his phelonion.]

Ode 7

Irmos

The three Youths who came from Ju - de - a to Bab - y - lon at-tained faith in the Holy Trin-i-ty, They tram-pled on the flames in the fur-nace and they sang: Bless-ed are you, O God of our fa-thers.

Refrain

O most ho-ly The-o-to-kos, save us.
In your desire to save our souls, you dwelt in the womb of the Virgin, and established her as the intercessor of creation. Blessed are you, O God of our Fathers! *Refrain*

O most pure Mother, may your prayer go up to the Source of Mercy to whom you have given birth, so that we may be preserved from weakness and impurity, who cry out with faith: Blessed are you, O God of our Fathers!

You have taken the one who gave you birth, establishing her as a Treasury of Salvation, a Source of Immortality, and Indestructible Fortress, a Door Open for Repentance to those who cry out: Blessed are you, O God of our Fathers!

O Mother of God who gave us Christ, grant to those who anxiously seek your divine shelter, that they deserve to be healed of the illness of body and soul.

**Ode 8**

**Irmos**

-Refrain-
O Virgin, do not turn away from those who seek your help, who praise and exalt your maidenhood forever. *Refrain*

O Virgin, abundant healing flows from you upon all those who sing your wondrous birth with faith and praise.

Let us bless the Father, Son, and Holy, Spirit, Lord.

O Virgin, you shall heal the sorrows of my soul, you shall cure the illness of my body, and I shall sing your praise, O Woman Full of Grace!

Now and ever and for ever. Amen.

O Virgin, you drive away the dangers of temptation, you restrain the fire of passion, and so we sing your praise forevermore.

Ode 9
Irmos

We indeed acknowledge you as the Mother of God; through you we have found salvation. O most pure Virgin, with the choirs of angels, we exalt you.
Refrain

O most holy Theotokos, save us.

O Virgin, despise not the flowing of my tears, for you have given birth to the Lord, who wipes away all tears. Refrain

O Virgin, be a haven and a help, an indestructible fortress and a harbor, a shelter and a joy to those who come to you.

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

O Virgin, cast away the darkness of unknowing; enlighten with your rays of light those who proclaim that you are truly the Theotokos.

Now and ever and for ever. Amen.

O Virgin, come to me in this time of pain; raise me from my sickness and restore my health.
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.

O Gracious Lady, you pray for all who with faith take refuge in your powerful protection, for we sinners, ever in affliction and misery, have no other recourse to God; we are burdened...
with many sins, Mother of God on high. Therefore, we prostrate

our-selves be-fore you: save your serv-ants from all ca-lam-i-ties.

Cantor

I will re-mem-ber your name for-ev-er and ev'er.

All

O joy of all who are trou-bled, pa-tron-ess of the persecuted and

sustain-er of the hun-gry, con-sol-er of wan-der-ers,

har-bor of the storm-tossed, vis-i-tor of all the sick, pro-tec-tress

and pa-troness of the weak, staff of the a-ged, O Moth-er of God

on high, you are most pure, has-ten, we pray, that your serv-ants may be saved.
Listen, O daughter, give ear to my words.

Rejoice, Virgin most pure, honored scepter of Christ the king;

Rejoice, from you the mystical Vine sprouted; Rejoice, gate of heaven and unburnt bush; Rejoice, light of the world; Rejoice, joy of all;

Rejoice, salvation of the faithful; Rejoice, Protectress and refuge of all Christians; Rejoice, O Lady.

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

and forever. Amen.
Rejoice, glory of the whole world; Rejoice, Temple of the Lord; Rejoice, over-shadowed mountain; Rejoice, refuge of all; Rejoice, golden candleabra; Rejoice, precious glory of true believers;

Rejoice, Mary, Mother of Christ our God; Rejoice, paradise; Rejoice, divine altar; Rejoice, entryway; Rejoice, all-golden hand;

Rejoice, Hope of all.

Let us sing the praise of the Virgin more lofty than heaven and more pure than the shining stars. Let us praise, O faithful, the Queen of all creation who has delivered us from our ancestral curse.
My whole body ails and my soul is sick because of my evil deeds and the multitude of my sins. To you I come for shelter, O Mary, full of grace, O hope of the hope-less, help me and save me.

O Lady and Mother of the Savior, receive now the humble pray'rs of your poor, unworthy servants.

Intercede, we beg you, before your Son, our Savior, and be our mediatrix, Queen of the universe.

O Mother of God, worthy of all praise, we sing this hymn to you and exalt you with joyful voice. Pray the Fore-runner and all the saints togeth-er
that your Son, our Redeemer, may have mercy on us.

All you ranks and orders of the angels, and you, holy

Fore-runner, with the twelve apostles of Christ and you, holy martyrs,

with the Theotokos, pray eagerly to the Savior, that

he may save our souls.

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.

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

Response:  

Troparion - Tone 6 (adapt.):

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us: since we have no defense, we sinners offer this supplication to you, our Master; have mercy on us.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Lord, have mercy on us, for in you we place our hope.

Be not exceeding ly angry with us, nor mindful of our transgressions, but look upon 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 forever. Amen.

O-open unto us the doors of mercy, O blessed The-o-to-kos. Let us not
The priest and deacon leave the altar. The priest stands before the Royal Doors, the deacon before the Icon of our Lord. The deacon chants the following litany:

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

Response:

Deacon: Again we pray to the Lord our God, that he may hear the prayer of us sinners, and have mercy on his servants (Name of those praying this service), and protect them from every trial and distress, trouble and sorrow, and from every spiritual and physical pain, bestowing on them health and a long life, we all pray: quickly hear us and have mercy.

Response:

Deacon: Again we pray for the protection of this city (or: this place), and this holy church, and every city and countryside, from famine and pestilence, earthquake and flood, fire and sword, foreign invasion and civil unrest: that our loving and good God may be gentle, merciful and placable, and that he may avert from us all threatening danger and save us from his just anger that hangs over us, and that he may have mercy on us.
Response:

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

Deacon: Again we pray that the Lord our God may hear the prayer of us sinners, and have mercy on us.

Response:

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

Priest: Hear us, O God our Savior, hope of all bounds of the earth and those far away at sea. In your goodness be merciful to us sinners, O Master. For you are a merciful God and you love us all, and we glorify you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response:

Amen.

Deacon: In humility bending our necks (knees), let us pray to the Lord.

Response:

1. Lord, have mercy.

Priest: O our most gracious Lady, O Theotokos, our hope, friend of orphans, defender of strangers, joy of those in sorrow, protection of those treated unjustly, look upon our troubles, look upon our grief, help us in our weakness, guide us who are strangers, you know our offenses, free us from them as you wish, for we have no other help but you, no other defender, no good consoler except you, O Mother of God, for you guard and protect us forever.

Response:

Amen.

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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 mag-ni-fy.

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

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

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

Priest: May Christ our true God, have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers and Mothers, and of our holy fathers, Cyril and Methodius, equals to the apostles and teachers of the Slavs, and of holy (the saint of the day), and through the prayers of all the saints; for Christ is good and loves us all.

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