

The following hymn to the Theotokos is now sung:

podoben: Pod tvoju milost' (2)



Be - neath your com - pas - sion we take ref - uge, O Vir - gin The - o - to - kos.
De - spise not our pray'rs in our need, but de - liv - er us from dan - gers,
for you a - lone are pure and bless - ed.

The Order of Little Compline

*arranged for the Sisters of St. Basil the Great
at the Monastery of Mount Saint Macrina
Uniontown, Pennsylvania*

*Text revisions 2007
Metropolitan Cantor Institute
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania*

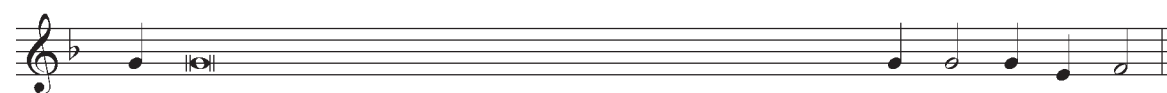
THE ORDER OF COMPLINE

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

Response: 
A - men.

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 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.

Response: 
May God re - mem - ber them and give them peace!

Priest: Our parents and relatives.

Response: 
May God re - mem - ber them and give them peace!


Priest: Our spiritual fathers, brothers, and sister who have died.

Response: 
May God re - mem - ber them and give them peace!

Priest: Those who died in war.

Response: 
May God re - mem - ber them and give them peace!


Priest: For those buried here, and true Christians everywhere.

Response: 
May their mem - o - ry be e - ter - nal!

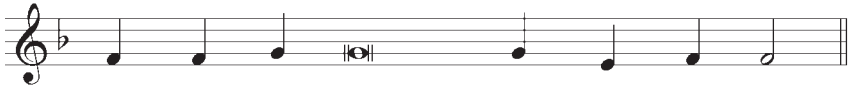
Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

Response: 
A - men.


Priest: For the ill and suffering.

Response: 
May God cure them and show them mer - cy!

Priest: For the afflicted and the imprisoned.

Response: 
May God vis - it them and show them mer - cy!

Priest: For all Christians of the true faith.

Response: 
May God save them and give them mer - cy!

Priest: For an abundance of the earth's produce.

Response: 
May God in - crease the fruits of the earth!

On Sunday, or on the vigil of a feast, the litany is concluded:

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

Response: 
A - men.

If it is not Sunday or the vigil of a feast, the following is added:

Priest: Let us remember the founders of this holy monastery.

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.


Psalm 69

O God, make haste to my rescue,
Lord, come to **my** aid!
Let there be shame and confusion
on those who seek **my** life.
O let them turn back in confusion,
who delight in **my** harm,
let them retreat, covered with shame,
who jeer at **my** lot.
Let there be rejoicing and gladness
for all **who** seek you.
Let them say for ever: "God is great,"
who love your **saving** help.

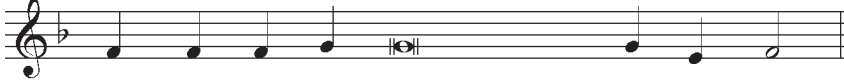
As for me, wretched and poor,
come to me, *O* God.
You are my rescuer, my help,
O Lord, do not *delay*.

Psalms 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*.


Priest: For the absent and those sent on business.

Response: 
May God pro - tect them and have mer-cy on them!


Priest: For those who are kind to us.

Response: 
May God re - ward them and have mer-cy on them!

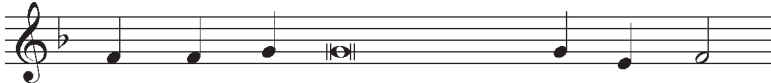
Priest: For those who did or now serve in this holy monastery.

Response: 
May God save them and give them mer - cy!

Priest: For those who love or hate us.

Response: 
May God for - give them and show them mer - cy!


Priest: For the deliverance of prisoners.

Response: 
May God ran - som and have mer-cy on them!


Priest: For those who travel by sea, land, or air.

Response: 
May God di - rect their jour - ney!


Priest: For our civil authorities.

Response: 
May God save them and give them mer - cy!


Priest: For our most reverend Archbishop and Metropolitan (*Name*).

Response: 
May God save him and give him mer - cy!

Priest: For our God-loving bishop (*Name*).

Response: 
May God save him and give him mer - cy!

Priest: For all bishops of the Catholic Church.

Response: 
May God save them and give them mer - cy!

Priest: For the gracious benefactors of this holy monastery.

Response: 
May God re - ward them and have mer-cy on them!

Priest: For our spiritual fathers, and for all our brothers and sisters in Christ.

Response: 
May God save them and give them mer - cy!

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

The Lesser Doxology

Glory to God in the highest,
and to people on earth, peace and *good* will.
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 *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* evening.
Blessed are you, O Lord, the God of our fathers,
and praiseworthy and glorious is your name forever. *Amen*

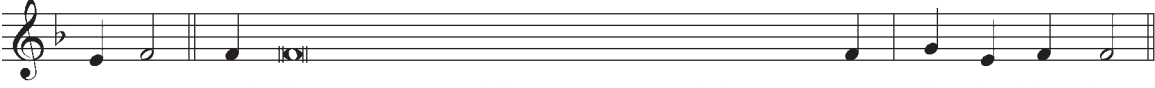
May your mercy, O Lord, be upon us
because we have placed our hope *in* you.

(each time with a reverence:)

- ❖ 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 Symbol of Faith

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, of all things visible and invisible; and in one Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God, the only-begotten, born of the Father before all ages. Light from light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, one in essence with the Father; through whom all things were made. For us and for our salvation, he came down from heaven, and was incarnate from the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and became man. He was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate, and suffered and was buried. He rose on the third day according to the scriptures. He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father; and he is coming again in glory to judge the living and the dead, and his kingdom will have no end. And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Creator of Life, who proceeds from the Father. Together with the Father and the Son he is worshiped and glorified; he spoke through the prophets. In one, holy, catholic, and apostolic Church. I profess one baptism for the remission of sins. I expect the resurrection of the dead and the life of the world to come. Amen.



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 and of our venerable and God-bearing fathers and of all the saints; for Christ is good and loves us all.

Response: 
A - - - - - men.

Priest: Good fathers and brothers and sisters!
Grant me your blessing
and pardon me all the wrongs I have done this day,
in word or deed or thought,
with all my spiritual and bodily faculties.

Response: May God himself forgive you, Father,
and have mercy on you!

Faithful: Bless us, Father,
and forgive us the wrongs that we have done this day,
in word or deed or thought,
with each of our spiritual and bodily faculties.

Priest: Through his grace, may God forgive you also,
and may he have mercy on you all!

Priest: Let us pray for our holy father (*Name*), Pope of Rome.

Response: 
May God save him and give him mer - cy!

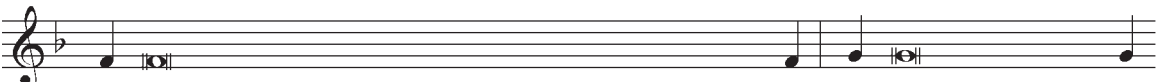
Take my part at all times. Enable me to repel all temptations, to achieve my eternal salvation. At the moment of my death, embrace and comfort my sorry soul, and drive off the terrifying specters of the evil one. On that awesome day of judgment, save me from everlasting punishment; reveal me as a true heir of that ineffable glory which your Son has promised in his grace and love. To him, to his eternal Father, and to his all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit is due all glory, honor, and worship, now and ever, and forever.

Response: 
A - men.

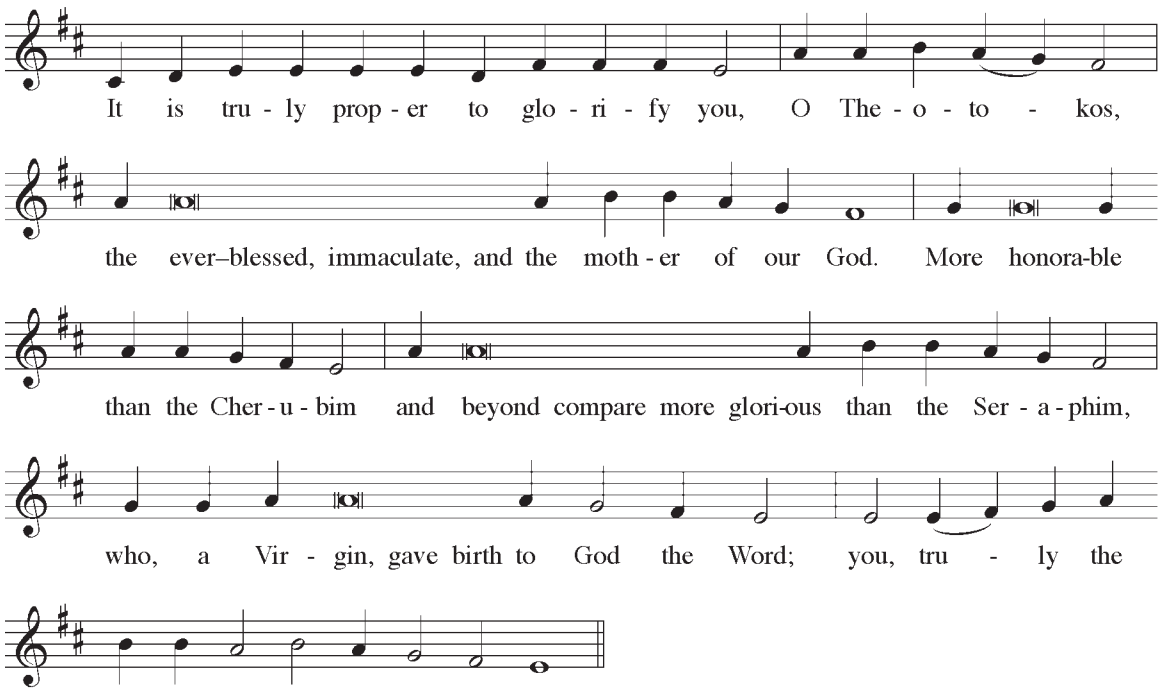
Priest: As we prepare for bed, Master, we ask for rest of body and soul, for gentle, peaceful sleep free of all nightmares and temptations, free of all disturbing dreams. Arrest the assaults of the powers of darkness, and calm the interior commotions of mind and body. Fill us with your peace that we may not be overcome by the restless fantasies of our imagination. Make our minds aware and alert, quick to discern right and wrong, ever ready and able to foster thoughts conducive to spiritual living. When the time for prayer comes, raise us from bed, and inspire us with strength and determination. Keep us always conscious of your commandments, aware of how you wish us to live, that we may ever sing your glory: praising, blessing, and extolling that magnificent name of yours, which deserves all honor, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit: now and ever and forever.

Response: 
A - men.

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.

Hymn to the Theotokos



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

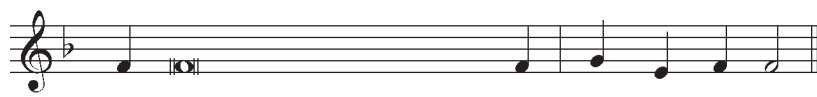
In certain cases, the Irmos of the Feast is taken in place of the above.

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 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.

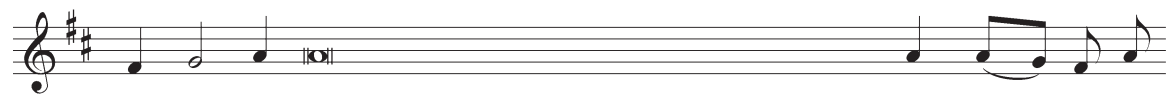
Priest: For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, Father, Son, and
Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.



A - men.

If this is a feast, then the Kontakion of the feast is sung. Otherwise, the Troparion of St. Macrina is sung.

Troparion of Saint Macrina - Tone 2



You saw your bridegroom die and were struck by the vanity of this world and its



fleet-ing life. Tak-ing pur- pose in your life, you were be-trothed to

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: May God be merciful to us and bless us; may he cause his countenance to shine
upon us, and have mercy on us.



A - men.

If there is no priest, then the leader says:

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

Response: Amen.

Priest: O chaste and spotless Lady never touched by blame or corruption or defilement,
O Bride of the Most High himself, you brought forth the Word of God into this
world in a marvelous and mysterious way, thus uniting him to us and joining our
nature to the divine. You are the only hope of those who have no hope, always
ready to come to the aid of every Christian who seeks refuge in you. Though
I have often defiled myself with all sorts of impurities - thoughts, words, and
deeds-- though slothfulness has enslaved me to lust, though I often find myself
weighed down by despair and depression, do not despise me. As the Theotokos,
your heart is filled with love and compassion for all mankind. Therefore, pity
me in spite of my sinfulness; accept this prayer from these impure lips of mine.
With boldness that only a mother could manifest, implore your Son, our Lord
and God, to show me his deep and tender mercy. Entreat him not to regard the
numberless times I have fallen, but to lead me to true repentance, that, as his
friend and follower, I may be always conscious of his precepts and ever ready
to observe them. And you, sweet Lady, in your graciousness, stay with me.

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

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

Lord, have mer - cy. *sung four times*

Priest: O God most good, in all times and places you are worshiped and glorified both in heaven and on earth. You are long-suffering and generous in your mercy and compassion. You love the just and show mercy to the sinner, calling all people to repentance through the promise of blessings to come. Deem, O Lord, at this very hour, to receive our supplications and to direct our lives in the path of your commandments. Sanctify our souls; purify our bodies; set aright our minds; cleanse our thoughts; deliver us from all affliction, trouble and distress; surround us with your holy angels so that, guided and guarded in their camp, we may attain oneness of faith and the knowledge of your unspeakable glory. For you are blessed, forever and ever.

Response:

A - men.

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.

the Im-mor - tal One. You drew his love with fast-ing and hu - mil - i - ty.

Now your spir - it rejoices with the angels, O ven - 'ra - ble Ma - cri - na.

Then the following hymns are added: (on all days except Friday)

Troparion - Tone 4

God of our fa - thers, you always deal with us in your kind - ness. Take not

your mer-cy a-way from us; but through their pray-ers guide our life in peace.

Troparion of All Saints - Tone 4

Your Church through - out the world, O Lord, clothed with the blood of your

mar - tyrs as with roy-al pur-ple and lin - en, cries out to you through them,

O Christ our God: Send down your mercies up on your peo - ple,

grant peace to your world, and great mer - cy to our souls.

Kontakion of the Departed - Tone 8

With the saints, O Christ, give rest to your serv - ants,

where there is no pain, sor-row, nor mourn-ing, but life ev - er - last - ing.

On Fridays, the following are sung after the Troparion of St Macrina:

Theotokion - Tone 8

Through the pray'rs of the The - o - to - kos, and of all the saints,

give us peace and have mercy on us, O Lord, for you a-lone are mer - ci - ful.

Troparion of the Saints - Tone 2

A - pos - tles, mar - tyrs, and proph - ets, bish - ops, ven - 'ra - ble and right - eous saints,

you have fin - ished the course and have kept the faith. Since you can ap - proach the

Sav - ior with con - fi - dence, we ask you to beseech his good - ness on our be - half,

for the sal - va - tion of our souls.

Kontakion of the Departed - Tone 8

With the saints, O Christ, give rest to your serv - ants,

where there is no pain, sor-row, nor mourn-ing, but life ev - er - last - ing.

Kontakion of the Saints - Tone 8

To you, O Lord, Gardener of all cre - a - tion, the world offers the God-bearing

martyrs as the first-fruits of na - ture. Through their pray'rs and through the

The - o - to - kos, pre - serve your Church, your dwell - ing place, in per - fect peace,

O most mer - ci - ful One.