The Order of Vespers

for Sundays after Pentecost

Metropolitan Cantor Institute, Archeparchy of Pittsburgh

Byzantine Catholic Seminary Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

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FOREWORD

At the setting of the sun also, and at the ending of the day, we must of necessity pray again. For since Christ is the true Sun and the true Day, it is for his return that we pray when we pray and ask that the sun might return to us—and it is the return of Christ which shall give us the grace of the light that never ceases...for when is he without light, who has light in his heart? Or when is one without the sun and the day, when one's Sun and Day is Christ?

--Saint Cyprian of Carthage, "Book on the Lord's Prayer"

In the Byzantine Christian world, the day begins with Vespers, for in the beginning "there was evening and there was morning" (Genesis 1). The Church gathers at the time of the setting of the sun to greet Christ, "the light that the darkness cannot overcome," (St. John 1), to give thanks for the day past, to seek pardon for the day's sins, and to ask for guidance and protection for the coming evening and night.

The service of Great Vespers on Saturday night begins with the ordinary beginning prayers, which are followed by the *Call to Worship* and the singing of *Psalm 103*, giving a thanksgiving for creation and the cycles of night and day. The beginning of the service reaches its conclusion in the *Litany of Peace*.

The second section of the service contains two groups of psalmody. The first group of psalms is the *First Kathisma*, taken from Psalms 1-8, sung with a congregational refrain. The second section is called the *Lamp-lighting Psalms*, consisting of four fixed psalms (140, 141, 129, 116). During the singing of these psalms, the church and the people are censed, echoing the words of Psalm 140, "Let my prayer ascend to you like incense." During the last ten verses of these psalms, hymnody written by the Fathers of the Church is interpolated. Seven of these hymns (stichera) are taken from the Saturday section of the Octoechos (the "book of eight tones") and are based on the theme of the Resurrection of Christ. Normally, the last three stichera are from the feast of the saint commemorated that day. This book does not attempt to contain the stichera for the feasts of the saints. Instead, the stichera appropriate for each Saturday are prepared in a worship folder designed to be used in tandem with this book. It should also be noticed that the verses which are intended to be sung by the cantor alone are not provided with music in this book. There is a supplemental booklet which contains the cantor's melodies for the verses of the Lamplighting Psalms, the Aposticha, and the Glory/Now needed at the Troparia.

During the singing of the final hymn (addressed to the Mother of God, and called *Dogmatikon*), the priest and deacon make the Festive Entrance. The royal doors are opened, and the lights are enkindled, while the congregation sings the *Hymn of the Evening*. This is followed by the Saturday *Great Prokeimenon*, which is sometimes followed by readings from the Scripture.

The next section of the service consists of the *Litany of Supplication*, the *Hymn of Glorification*, the *Litany of Fervent Supplication*, and the series of hymns and psalm verses called the *Apostichera*.

The service concludes with the *Prayer of Saint Simeon* (from St. Luke 2), the *Trisagion Prayers*, the *Troparia* of the day, and the *Dismissal*.

Source of Texts and Melodies

The Inter-Eparchial Liturgical Commission (IELC) has translated all of the Ordinary of the service of Vespers; the first three stichera at Psalm 140 in all eight tones; the Dogmatika of the Octoechos in all eight tones; the Resurrectional Troparia in all eight tones; the Prokeimena for Vespers; the Troparion "Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos;" and the Festal Theotokion in the fourth tone. The translation of the psalms is that of the **Grail Psalter**, adapted as needed to the Septuagint for Byzantine liturgical use, and is used with permission. The remaining hymnody is taken (with modifications) from the **Order of Vespers** published by the Sisters of the Order of Saint Basil the Great, Uniontown, Pennsylvania.

The Inter-Eparchial Music Commission (IEMC) has taken all of the above translations and put them to the traditional prostopinije (plainchant) as transcribed in the **Tserkovnoje Prostopinije** of Bokshaj and Malinits. That work is also the source of the melodies for Psalm 103, the Hymn of the Evening, and the Prayer of St. Simeon. The melodies for the psalm tone, the litanies, and the adaptation of the Tone Four podoben "Udivisja Josif" for the Hymn of Glorification are those used by custom in the Byzantine Catholic Metropolitan Province, and have been edited by the IEMC. The melody for the First Kathisma is from the L'viw Irmologion, and has been used at the Byzantine Catholic Seminary since the service of Vespers began to be chanted in English. The remaining hymnody was set to music by the Metropolitan Cantor Institute, following faithfully the principles adopted by the IEMC.

All of the melodies have been applied to the English text with the intention of preserving the original Rusyn prostopinije (plainchant) as the handmaid of the English liturgical text. Correct text accent and sentence structure have been the principle of this marriage of canonical text with canonical melody.

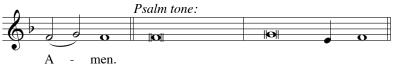
The first edition of this book was used in the Seminary chapel and by various parishes in the Byzantine Catholic Archeparchy of Pittsburgh. After thorough use, the text and music have been updated to reflect decisions mades by the IELC and IEMC, and a number of typographical errors and mistakes in transcription have been corrected.

May this first volume of the Order of Sunday Vespers be for the glorification of the Triune God and for the edification of the faithful of the Byzantine Catholic Church. Glory to God in all things! Amen.

THE ORDER OF VESPERS

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.

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:





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



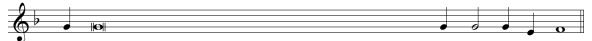
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

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 103 is sung. On Saturdays and feast days, the melodic version (B) may be used if so desired; or the whole text of Psalm 103 (A) may be chanted to the psalm tone.

Psalm 103 (A)

Bless the Lord, O my soul! Lord my God, how great *you* are,

clothed in majesty and glory, wrapped in light as in *a* robe.

- You stretch out the heavens like a tent.
 Above the rains you build *your* dwelling.
- You make the clouds your chariot, you walk on the wings of *the* wind;
- you make your angels spirits and your ministers a flam*ing* fire.
- You founded the earth on its base, to stand firm from age *to* age.
- You wrapped it with the ocean like a cloak: the waters stood higher than *the* mountains.
- At your threat they took to flight; at the voice of your thunder *they* fled.
- They rose over the mountains and flowed down to the place which you had *ap*pointed.
- You set limits they might not pass lest they return to cover *the* earth.
- You make springs gush forth in the valleys; they flow in between *the* hills.
- They give drink to all the beasts of the field; the wild asses quench *their* thirst.
- On their banks dwell the birds of heaven; from the branches they sing *their* song.
- From your dwelling they water the hills; earth drinks its fill of *your* gift.
- You make the grass grow for the cattle and the plants to serve *man*'s needs,
- that he may bring forth bread from the earth and wine to cheer *man*'s heart;
- oil, to make his face shine and bread to strengthen *man*'s heart.

The trees of the Lord drink their fill, the cedars he planted *on* Lebanon;

there the birds build their nests; on the treetop the stork has *her* home.

The goats find a home on the mountains and rabbits hide in *the* rocks.

You made the moon to mark the months; the sun knows the time for *its* setting.

When you spread the darkness it is night and all the beasts of the forest *creep* forth.

The young lions roar for their prey and ask their food *from* God.

At the rising of the sun they steal away and go to rest in *their* dens.

Man goes out to his work, to labor till eve*ning* falls.

How many are your works, O Lord! In wisdom you have made them all. The earth is full of *your* riches.

There is the sea, vast and wide, with its moving swarms past counting, living things great *and* small.

The ships are moving there, and the monsters you made *to* play with.

All of these look to you to give them their food in *due* season.

You give it, they gather it up; you open your hand, they have *their* fill.

You hide your face, they are dismayed; you take back your spirit, they die, returning to the dust from which *they* came.

You send forth your spirit, they are created; and you renew the face of *the* earth.

May the glory of the Lord last forever! May the Lord rejoice in *his* works!

He looks on the earth and it trembles; the mountains send forth smoke at *his* touch.

I will sing to the Lord all my life, make music to my God while *I* live.

May my thoughts be pleasing to him. I find my joy in *the* Lord.

Let sinners vanish from the earth and the wicked exist no more. Bless the Lord, O *my* soul.

And again:

You made the moon to mark the months; the sun knows the time for *its* setting.

How many are your works, O Lord! In wisdom you have made *them* all.

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:



Psalm 103 (B)





Litany of Peace

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

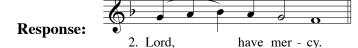
1. Lord, have mer - cy.

Response:

Deacon:

For peace from on high and for the salvation of our souls,

let us pray to the Lord.



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 God-loving bishop,

(Name), 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

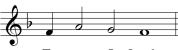
grace.

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:



To you, O Lord.

Priest: Evening, morning, and at noon we praise you, we bless you, we thank you,

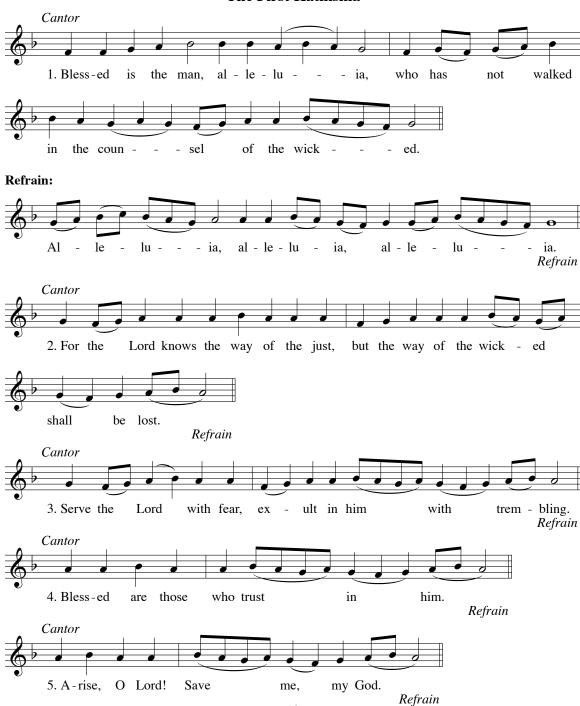
and we pray to you, Master of All, Lord and Lover of us all. Let our prayer rise like incense before you and do not let our hearts be turned to evil words or thoughts, but deliver us from all that might ensnare our souls. For to you, Lord, O Lord, our eyes are turned and in you we hope; let us not be put to shame, O our God. For to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,

is due all glory, honor, and worship now and ever and forever.

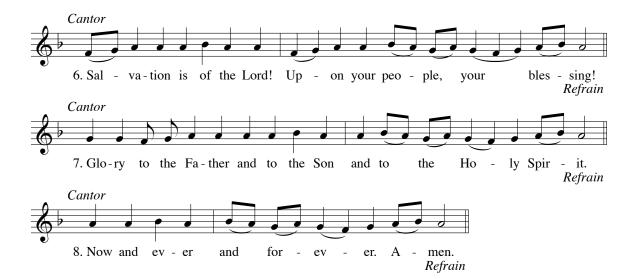
Response:



The First Kathisma



10



All: Two times, each with a reverence:



All: Last time, with a reverence:



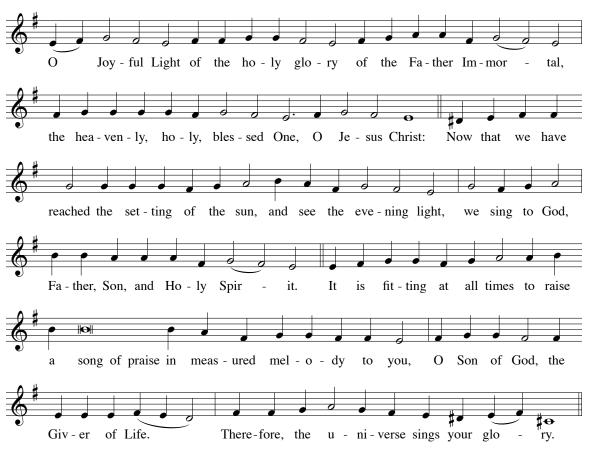
The service continues with the singing of the Lamp-Lighting Psalms, 140, 141, 129, and 116. The first two sections of Psalm 140 are sung to the samohlasen Tone of the Week. The remainder of the psalm verses are chanted. Near the end of Psalm 141, the cantor sings the psalm verses, and the faithful respond with seven stichera in the tone of the Resurrection, and three for the Saint who is being celebrated. The tones are on the following pages:

Tone 1, page 24 Tone 5, page 69 Tone 2, page 36 Tone 6, page 82 Tone 3, page 48 Tone 7, page 92 Tone 4, page 58 Tone 8, page 102

The Festive Entrance

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

The Hymn of the Evening



Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Priest: •• Peace be to all!

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

The Evening Prokeimenon

Saturday, from Psalm 92: Tone 6 samopodoben



The Deacon chants the verses as follows:

- a. Robed is the Lord and girt about with strength.
- b. The world he made firm, not to be moved.
- c. Holiness is fitting to your house, O Lord, until the end of time.

If Vespers is being sung on any night other than Saturday, the Prokeimenon of the day of the week is sung. Please turn to page 114 in the Appendix for these Prokeimena.

[Readings]

Litany of Fervent Supplication

Deacon: Let us all say with our whole soul and with our whole mind, let us say:

Response:

1. Lord, have mer-cy.

Deacon: O Lord almighty, God of our fathers, we pray you, hear and have mercy.

Response:

2. Lord, have mer-cy.

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to your great mercy,

we pray you, hear and have mercy.

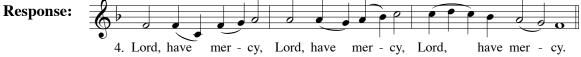
Response:



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.

•



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

Response: Lord, have mercy. (three times, using response 4.)

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. (three times, using response 3.)

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.



Hymn of Glorification





Litany of Supplication

Let us complete our evening prayer to the Lord. Deacon:

Response:

1. Lord. have mer-cv.

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

grace.

Response: 2. Lord, have mer-cy.

Deacon: That this whole evening be perfect, holy, peaceful, and without sin,

let us beseech the Lord.

Response:

O Lord. 3. Grant this,

For an angel of peace, a faithful guide and guardian of our souls and Deacon:

bodies, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: 4. Grant this. O Lord.

Deacon: For the pardon and remission of our sins and offenses, let us beseech the

Lord.

Grant this, O Lord. (3) **Response:**

For what is good and beneficial to our souls and for peace in the world, let Deacon:

us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord (4) **Deacon:** That we may spend the rest of our life in peace and repentance, let us

beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord. (3)

Deacon: 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.

Response: Grant this, O Lord. (4)

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:

Great and most high God, you alone possess immortality and dwell in unapproachable light. You made all creation with wisdom, dividing light from darkness, establishing the sun to rule the day and the moon and stars to rule the night. You have allowed us sinners to approach your presence with thanksgiving in this present hour and to offer you evening praise. O Lord, Lover of us all, make our prayer ascend to you like incense and accept it as a sweet fragrance. Grant that we may spend the present evening and the coming night in peace; clothe us with the armor of light; deliver us from the fears of the night and from everything that lurks about in darkness. Grant that the sleep you have given us to refresh our fatigue may be free from all illusions of the devil. Yes, O Master of All, Giver of good things, let us feel contrition as we lie on our beds remembering your name throughout the night. Enlightened by meditation on your commands, may we rise with gladdened soul to give glory to your goodness, offering prayers and supplications to your compassion for our sins and those of all your people. Visit us with mercy through the intercession of the holy Theotokos.

For you, O God, are good and love us all, and we glorify you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response:



Priest:

♣ Peace be to all!

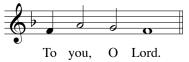
Response:



Deacon:

Bow your heads to the Lord!

Response:



Priest:

Lord our God, you bowed the heavens and came down for the salvation of the human race. Look upon your servants and upon your inheritance, for they have bowed their heads and bent their necks to you, the awesome Judge who love us all. They do not expect human help, but await your mercy and long for your salvation. Protect them at all times, this evening and tonight, from every enemy, from all the devil's assaults, from vain thoughts and evil imaginings. May the might of your kingdom be blessed and glorified, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response:



When Vespers is celebrated on the eve of a feast, the service continues with the Hymns of the Litija (found in the insert) and the Litany of the Litija, found on page 116 in the Appendix.

The service continues with the singing of the Aposticha, proper to the Tone of the Week. Sometimes there are stichera added because of the rank of a feast.

Tone 1, page 31

Tone 2, page 43

Tone 3, page 54

Tone 4, page 65

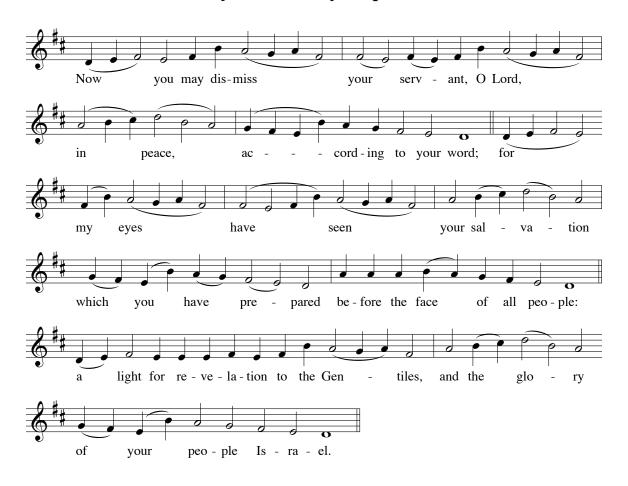
Tone 5, page 77

Tone 6, page 88

Tone 7, page 99

Tone 8, page 108

The Prayer of the Holy Prophet Simeon



The Trisagion Prayers



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 glory,

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

Response:



The service continues with the singing of the Troparia. On a normal Saturday evening, both the Resurrectional Tone Troparion and Hymn to the Mother of God are sung.

Tone 1, page 34	Tone 5, page 81
Tone 2, page 47	Tone 6, page 91
Tone 3, page 57	Tone 7, page 101
Tone 4, page 68	Tone 8, page 111

On feasts, after the Troparia, the Blessing of Bread takes place, followed by the singing of Psalm 33, which is found on page 119 in the Appendix

Dismissal

Deacon: Wisdom!

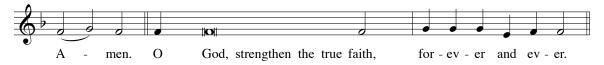
Response:

Give the bless-ing.

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

forever.

Response:



Priest: O most holy Theotokos, save us!

Response:



More honorable than the cheru-bim, and beyond compare more glorious than the sera phim,



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 Spirit; now and ever and for ev-er.



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

Priest:

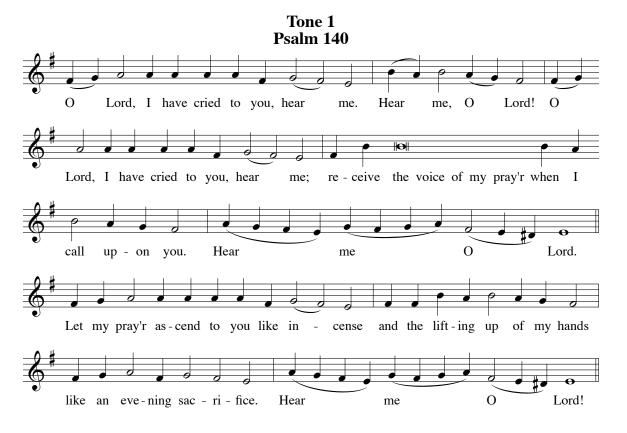
May Christ our true God, risen from the dead, have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother; through the prayers of (Name), (patron of the church) and of (Name), (whose feast we keep this day) and of all the saints; for Christ is good and loves us all.

Response:



The Octoechos

Tone 1 Psalm 140, page 24 Aposticha, page 31 Troparia, page 34 Tone 2 Psalm 140, page 36 Aposticha, page 43 Troparia, page 47 Tone 3 Psalm 140, page 48 Aposticha, page 54 Troparia, page 57 Tone 4 Psalm 140, page 58 Aposticha, page 65 Troparia, page 68 Tone 5 Psalm 140, page 69 Aposticha, page 77 Troparia, page 81 Tone 6 Psalm 140, page 82 Aposticha, page 88 Troparia, page 91 Tone 7 Psalm 140, page 92 Aposticha, page 99 Troparia, page 101 Tone 8 Psalm 140, page 102 Aposticha, page 108 Troparia, page 111



O Lord, set a guard before my mouth and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil, nor make excuses for sins I *com*mit.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.

If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head. Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock; then they understood that my words *were* kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground, so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned; in you I take refuge; spare my soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe; keep me from the snares of those who *do* evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set while I pursue my way *un*harmed.

Psalm 141 With all my voice I cry to the Lord, with all my voice I entreat *the* Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him; I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints *with*in me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *en*trap me.

Look on my right and see: there is no one who takes *my* part.

I have no means of escape, not one who cares for *my* soul.

I cry to you, O Lord.

I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of the living."

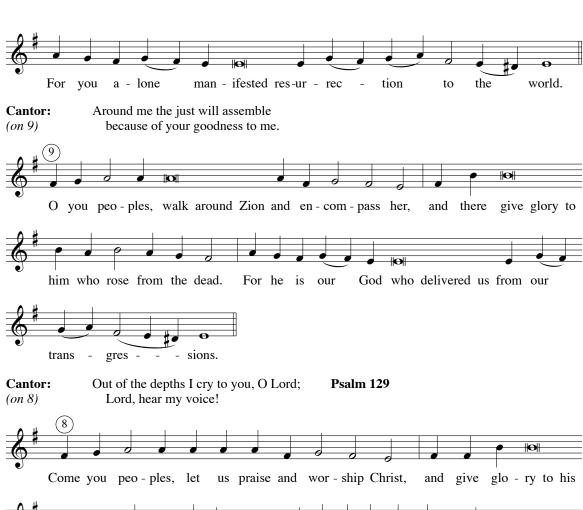
Listen, then, to my cry for I am in the depths of *distress*.

Rescue me from those who pursue me for they are stronger *than* I.

Cantor: (on 10)

Bring my soul out of this prison and then I shall praise your name.

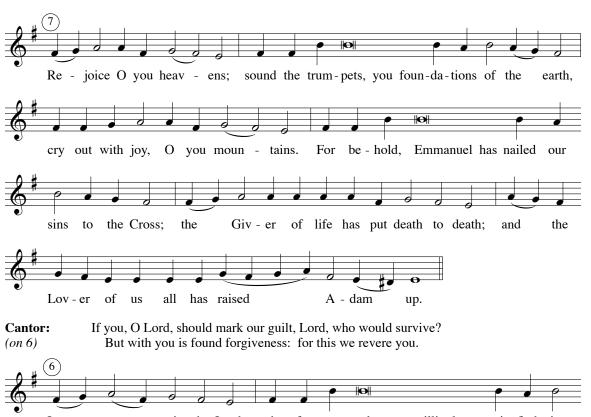


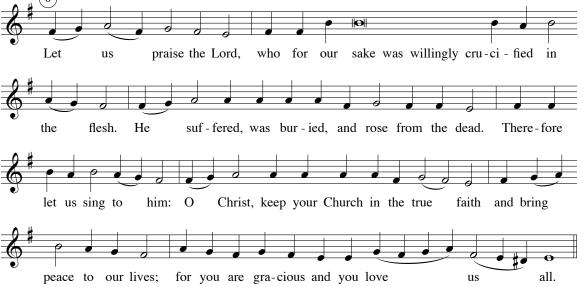






Cantor: Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my pleading.





Cantor: My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.

(on 5) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.



Cantor:

(on 3)

Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

The three stichera for the saint of the day are sung here.

(on 2)

Praise the Lord all you nations;
acclaim him all you peoples.

Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
he is faithful forever.

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

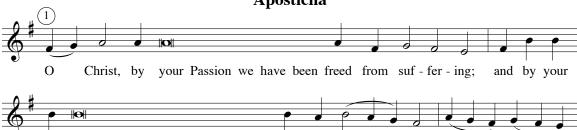
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Now and ever and forever. Amen.

Tone 1 Dogmatikon



Go to page 12





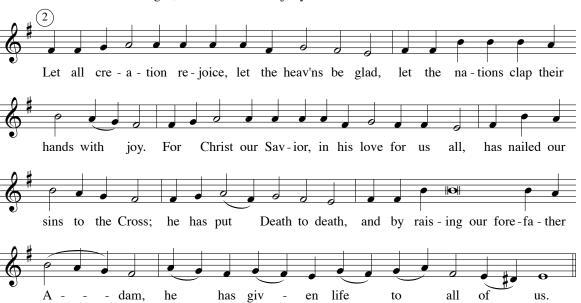
Lord,

tion.



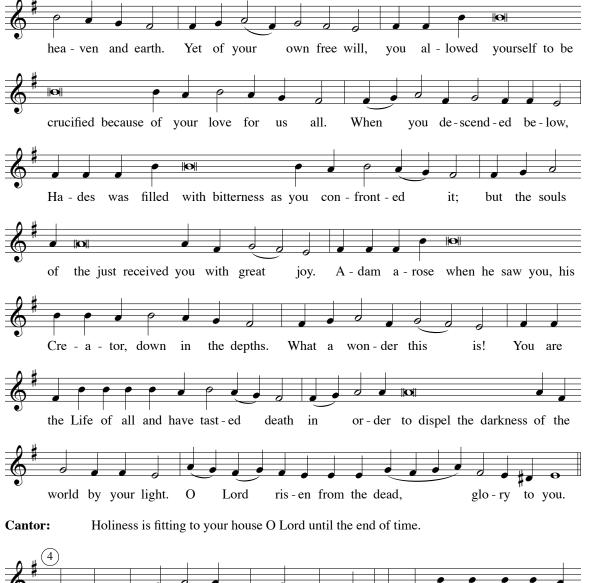
Res-urrection we have been delivered from cor-rup

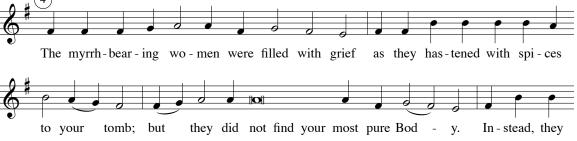
Cantor: The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.

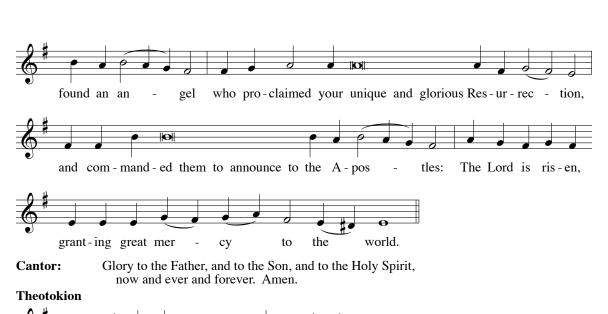


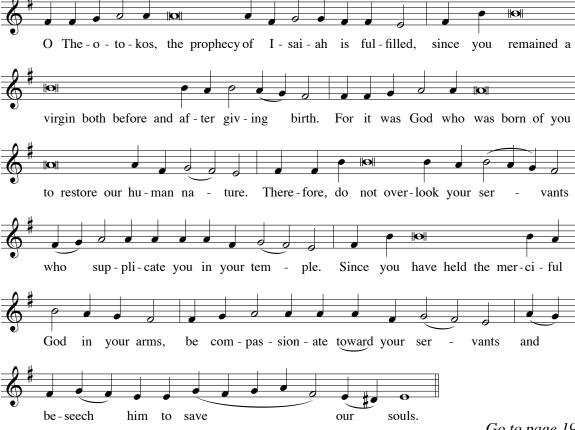
Cantor: The world he made firm, not to be moved.

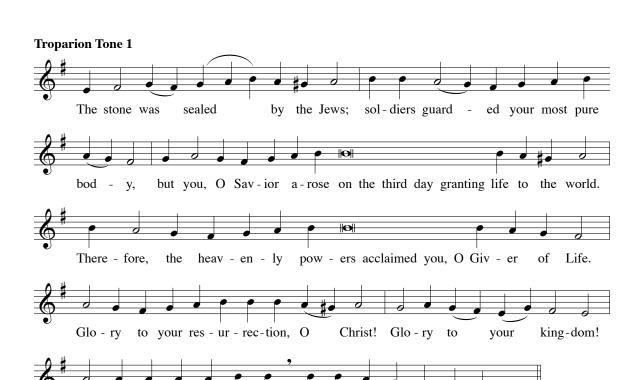










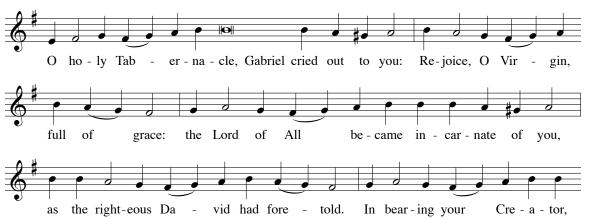


Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

to your sal - va - tion!



Glo - ry

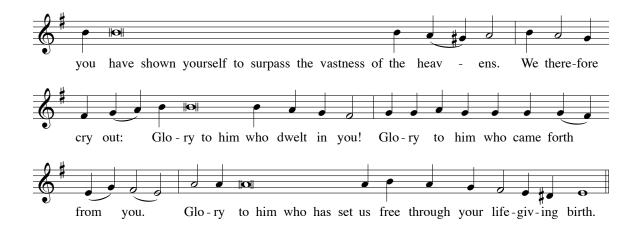


You

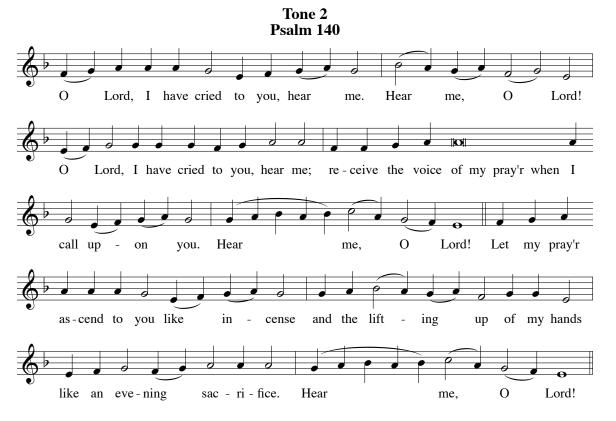
a - lone

love us

all.



Go to page 21



O Lord, set a guard before my mouth and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil, nor make excuses for sins I *com*mit.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.

If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head. Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock; then they understood that my words *were* kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground, so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned; in you I take refuge; spare my soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe; keep me from the snares of those who *do* evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set while I pursue my way *un*harmed.

Psalm 141 With all my voice I cry to the Lord, with all my voice I entreat *the* Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him;
I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints *with*in me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *en*trap me.

Look on my right and see: there is no one who takes *my* part.

I have no means of escape, not one who cares for *my* soul.

I cry to you, O Lord.

I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of the living."

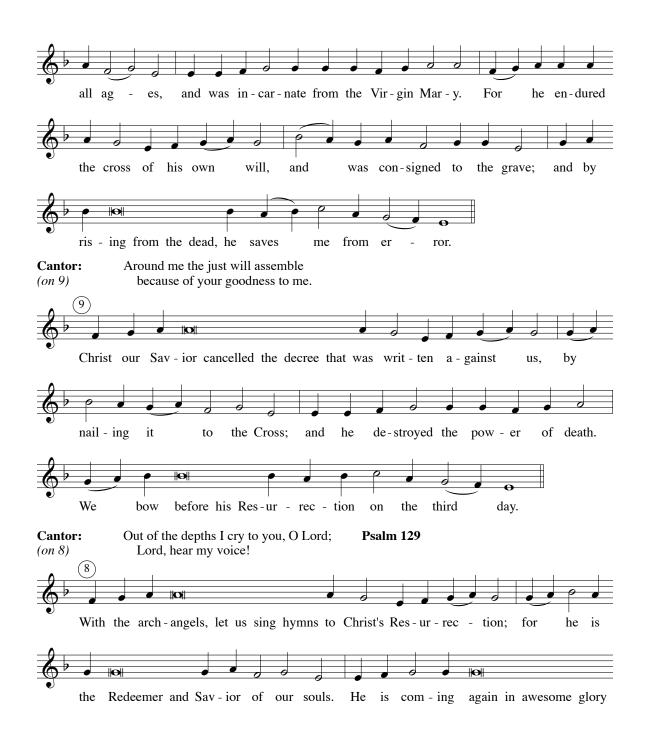
Listen, then, to my cry for I am in the depths of *distress*.

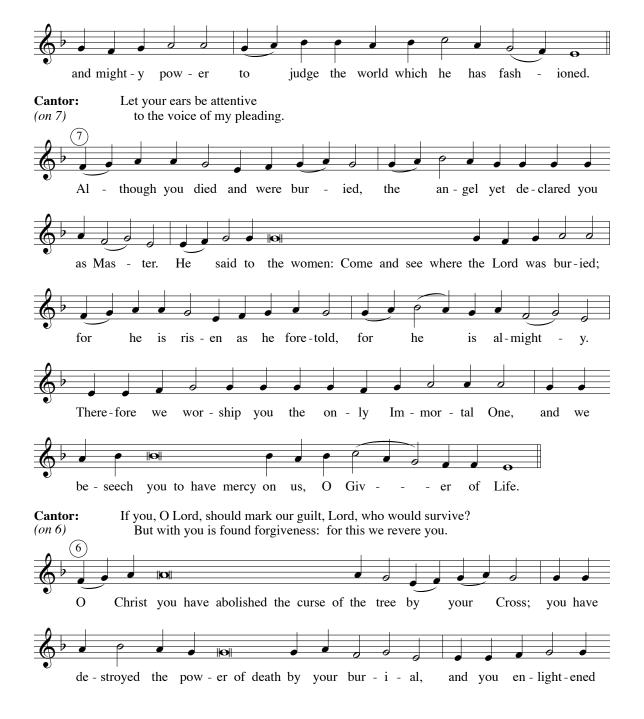
Rescue me from those who pursue me for they are stronger *than* I.

Cantor: (on 10)

Bring my soul out of this prison and then I shall praise your name.











from the dead; and now you a - bide in the bos - om of the Fa - ther. Please



Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,

(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

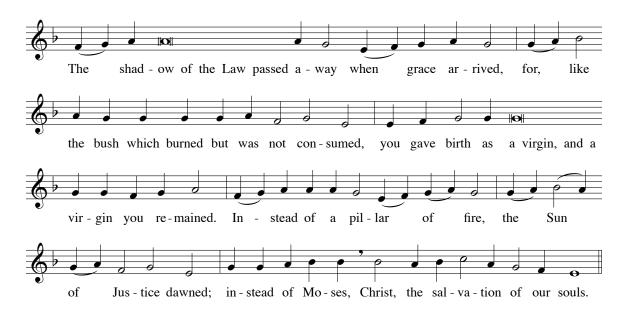
The three stichera for the saint of the day are sung here.

(on 2) Praise the Lord all you nations; Psalm 116 acclaim him all you peoples.

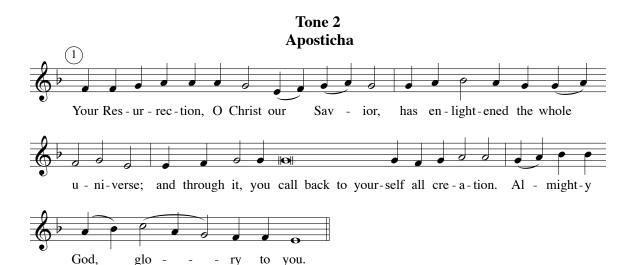
(on 1) Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faithful forever.

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

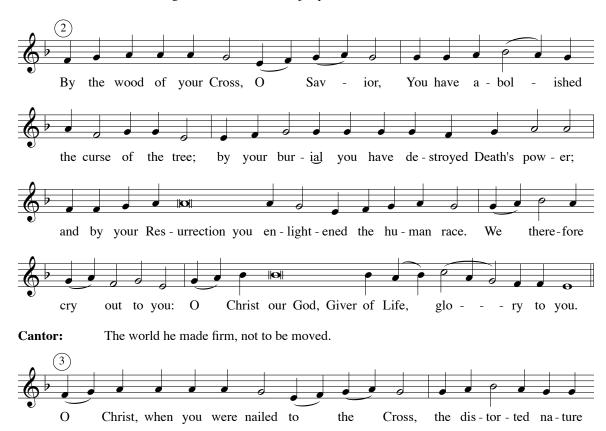
Tone 2 Dogmatikon

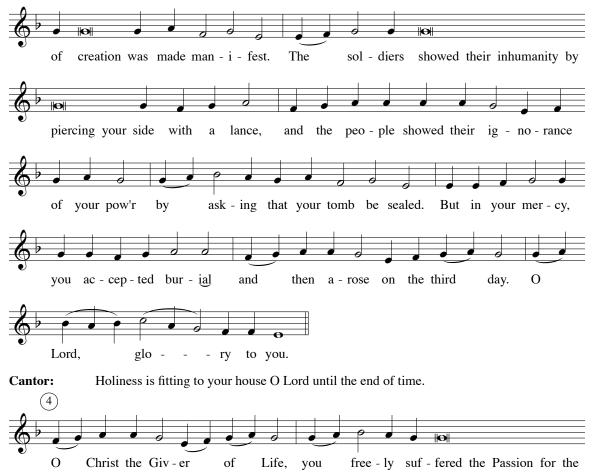


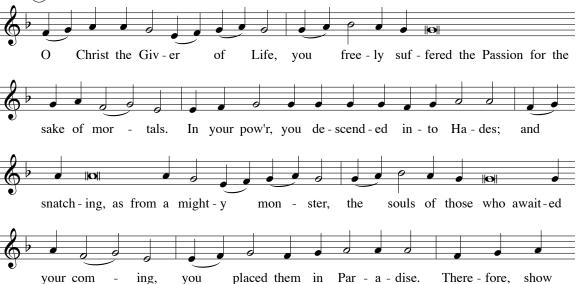
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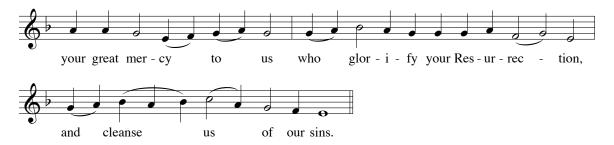


Cantor: The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.









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





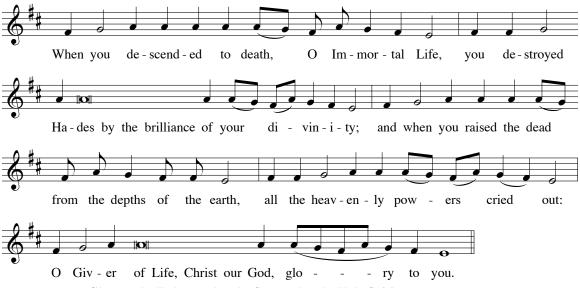


There - fore we venerate you and ask you to al - ways be - seech him to have



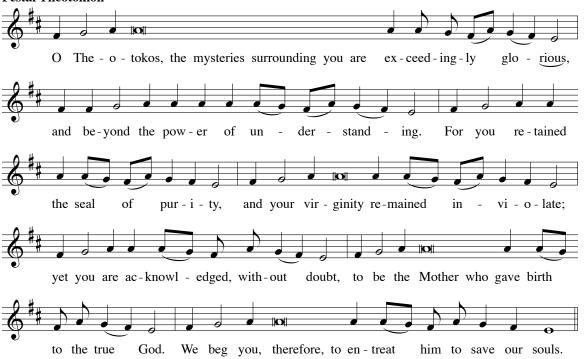
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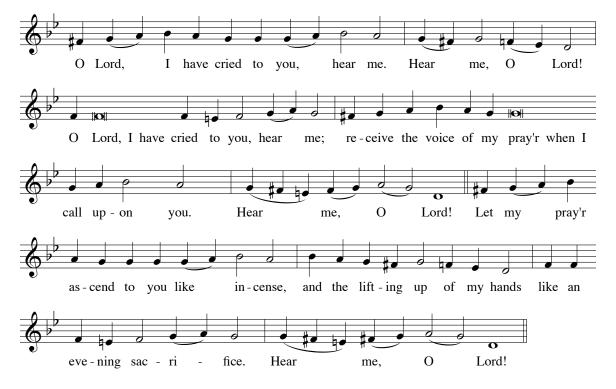


Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.





Tone 3 Psalm 140



O Lord, set a guard before my mouth and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil, nor make excuses for sins I *com*mit.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.

If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head. Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock; then they understood that my words *were* kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground, so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned; in you I take refuge; spare my soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe; keep me from the snares of those who do evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set while I pursue my way unharmed.

Psalm 141 With all my voice I cry to the Lord, with all my voice I entreat the Lord.

> I pour out my trouble before him; I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints within me.

But you, O Lord, know my path. On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *en*trap me.

Look on my right and see: there is no one who takes my part.

I have no means of escape, not one who cares for my soul.

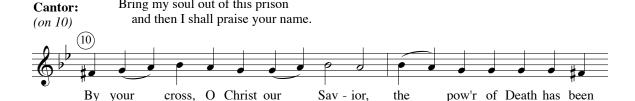
I cry to you, O Lord.

Bring my soul out of this prison

I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of *the* living."

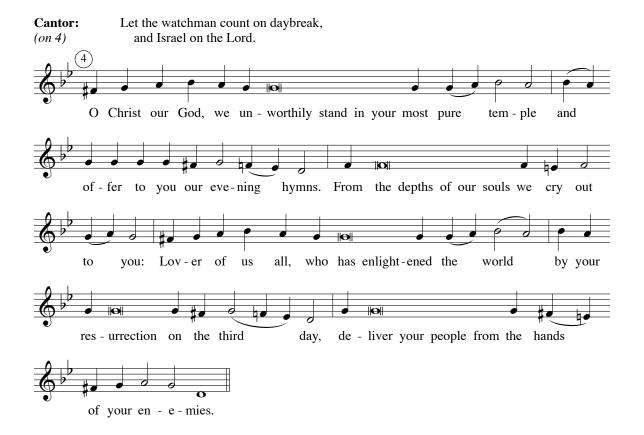
Listen, then, to my cry for I am in the depths of distress.

Rescue me from those who pursue me for they are stronger than I.









Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,

(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

The three stichera for the saint of the day are sung here.

(on 2) Praise the Lord all you nations; Psalm 116 acclaim him all you peoples.

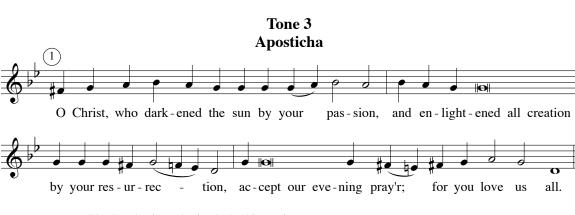
(on 1) Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faithful forever.

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

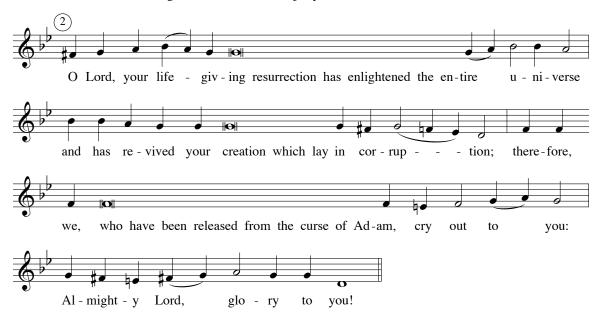
Tone 3 Dogmatikon



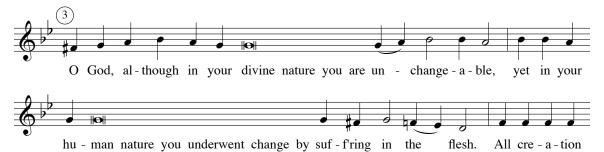
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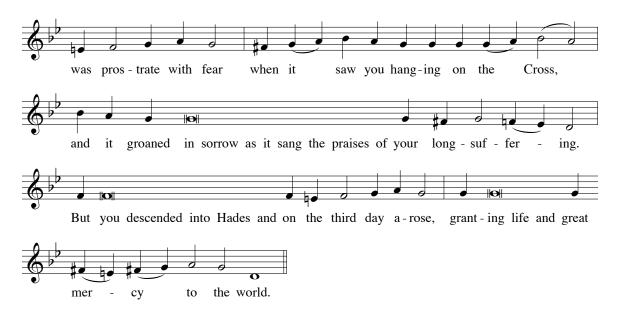


Cantor: The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.

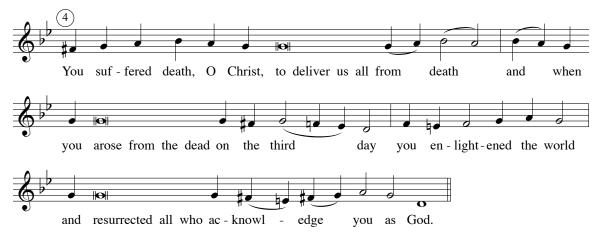


Cantor: The world he made firm, not to be moved.



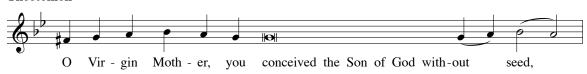


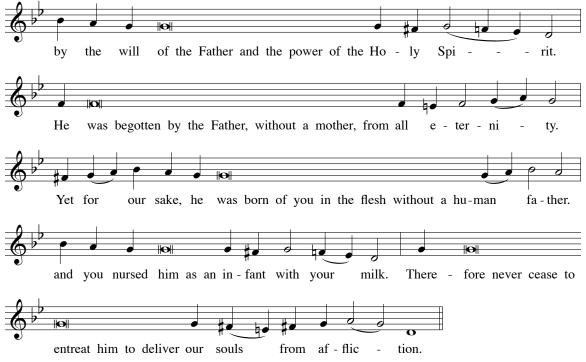
Cantor: Holiness is fitting to your house O Lord until the end of time.



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

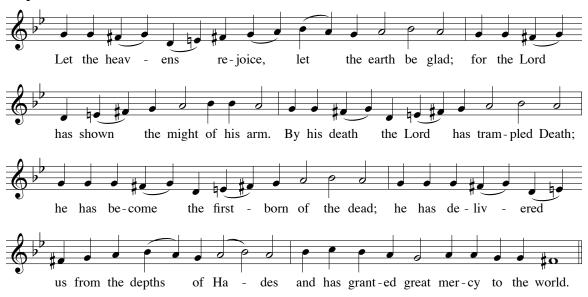






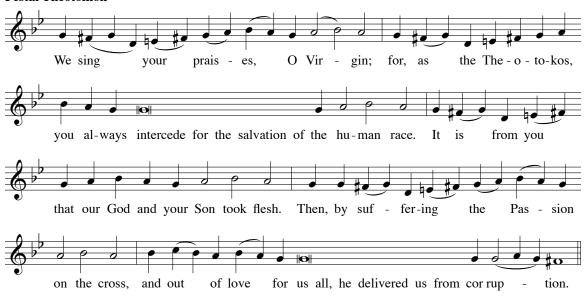
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Troparion Tone 3



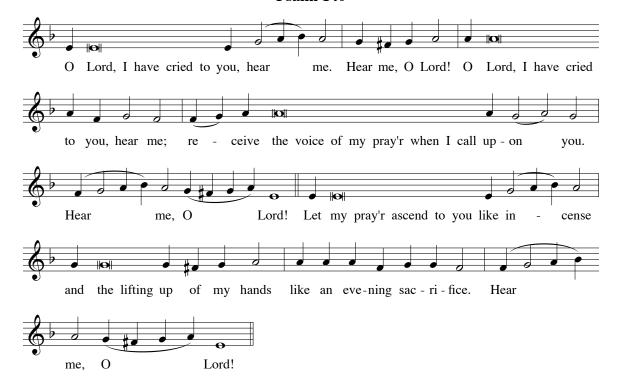
Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

Festal Theotokion



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Tone 4 Psalm 140



O Lord, set a guard before my mouth and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil, nor make excuses for sins I *com*mit.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.

If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head. Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock; then they understood that my words *were* kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground, so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned; in you I take refuge; spare my soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe; keep me from the snares of those who *do* evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set while I pursue my way *un*harmed.

Psalm 141 With all my voice I cry to the Lord, with all my voice I entreat *the* Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him;
I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints *with*in me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *en*trap me.

Look on my right and see: there is no one who takes *my* part.

I have no means of escape, not one who cares for *my* soul.

I cry to you, O Lord.

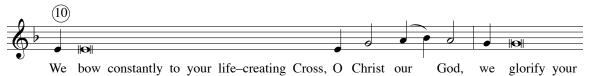
I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of the living."

Listen, then, to my cry for I am in the depths of *distress*.

Rescue me from those who pursue me for they are stronger *than* I.

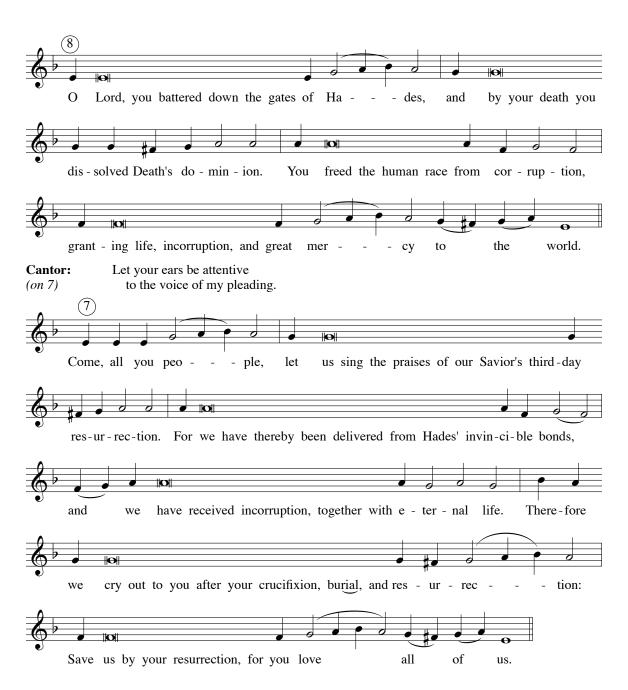
Cantor: (on 10)

Bring my soul out of this prison and then I shall praise your name.





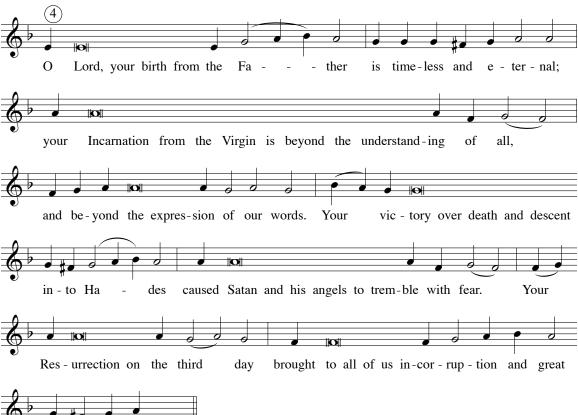
Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; Psalm 129 (on 8) Lord, hear my voice!



Cantor: If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive? (on 6) But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.



Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak, (on 4) and Israel on the Lord.



mer - - - cy.

Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption, (on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

The three stichera for the saint of the day are sung here.

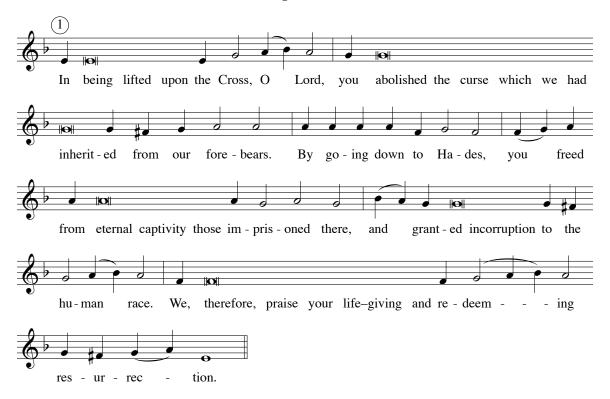
- (on 2) Praise the Lord all you nations; Psalm 116 acclaim him all you peoples.
- (on 1) Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faithful forever.

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

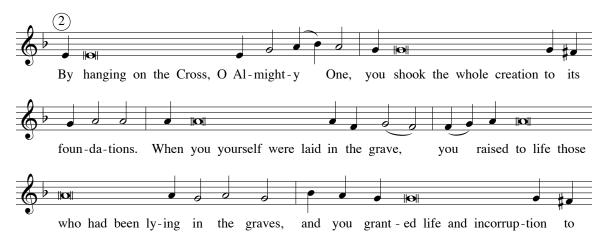
Tone 4 Dogmatikon



Tone 4 Aposticha



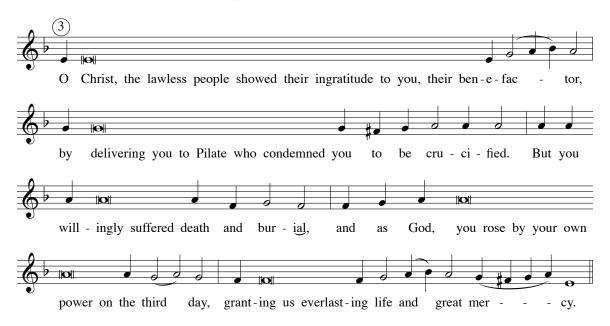
Cantor: The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.



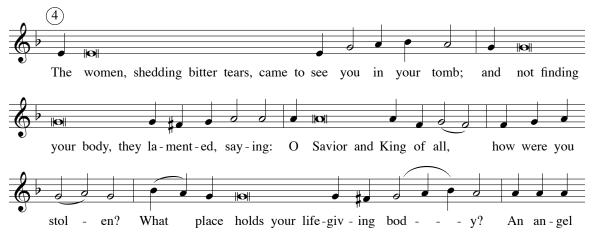


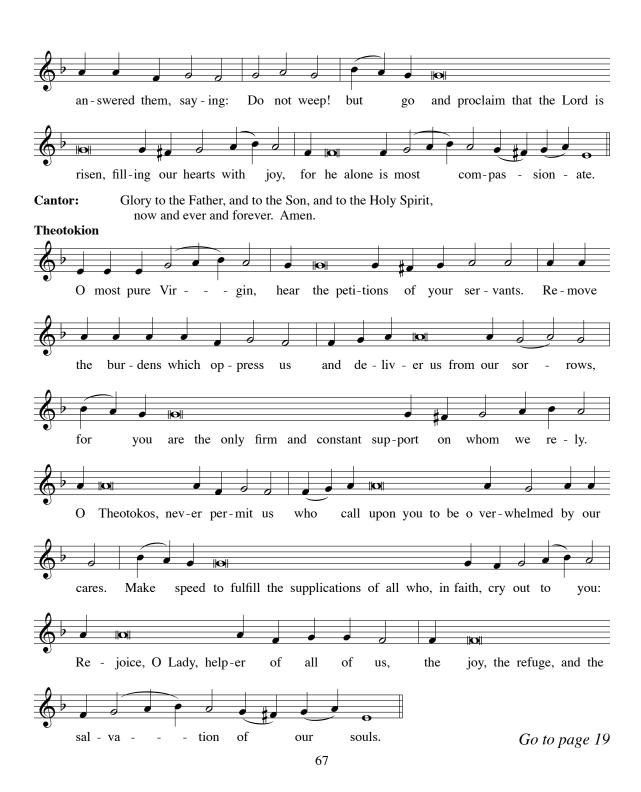
all of us. We therefore praise and glorify your third - day res-ur-rec - tion.

Cantor: The world he made firm, not to be moved.

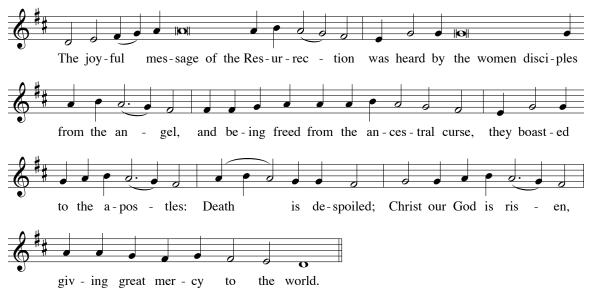


Cantor: Holiness is fitting to your house O Lord until the end of time.





Troparion Tone 4

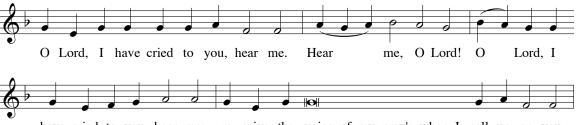


Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, Cantor: now and ever and forever. Amen.

Festal Theotokion



Tone 5 Psalm 140



have cried to you, hear me; re-ceive the voice of my pray'r when I call up-on you.



like in-cense and the lift-ing up of my hands like an eve-ning sac-ri-fice.



O Lord, set a guard before my mouth and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil, nor make excuses for sins I *com*mit.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.

If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head. Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock; then they understood that my words *were* kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground, so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned; in you I take refuge; spare my soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe; keep me from the snares of those who *do* evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set while I pursue my way *un*harmed.

Psalm 141 With all my voice I cry to the Lord, with all my voice I entreat *the* Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him; I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints *with*in me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *en*trap me.

Look on my right and see: there is no one who takes *my* part.

I have no means of escape, not one who cares for *my* soul.

I cry to you, O Lord.

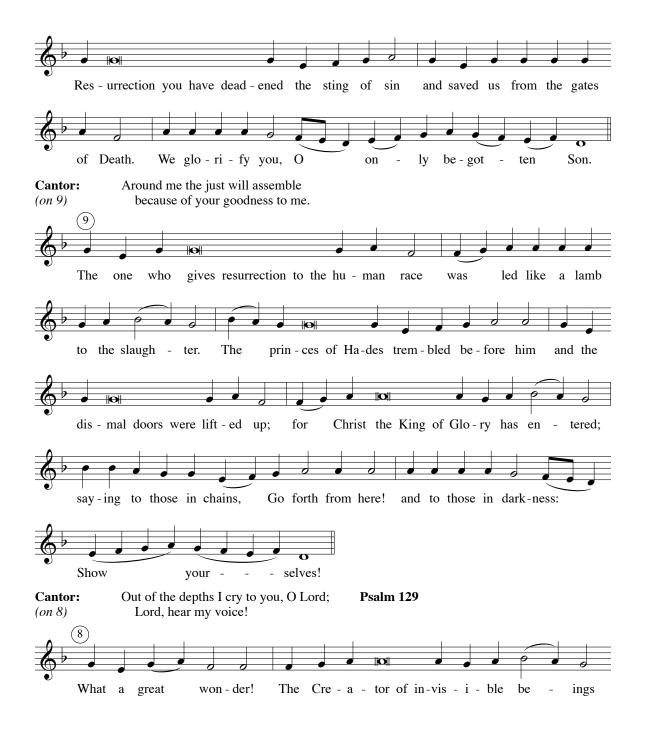
I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of the living."

Listen, then, to my cry for I am in the depths of *distress*.

Rescue me from those who pursue me for they are stronger *than* I.

Cantor: Bring my soul out of this prison (on 10) and then I shall praise your name.









Cantor: If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive? But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.



Let us glo-rify Christ, the Author of our sal-va-tion; for by his res-ur-rec-tion



from the dead, the world has been delivered from the de-cep-tion of Sa-tan.



The choirs of angels rejoice as the treachery of evil spir - its va - nish - es.



Cantor: My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word. (on 5) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.



Those who guard-ed the tomb of Christ were told by the e-vil men who hired them,



"Take this sil-ver and keep si-lent. Tell no one of the resurrec-tion of Christ;



rath - er tell ev - eryone that while you were sleeping, his bo - dy was stol - en.'



Cantor:

(on 3)

Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

The three stichera for the saint of the day are sung here.

(on 2)

Praise the Lord all you nations; Psalm 116
acclaim him all you peoples.

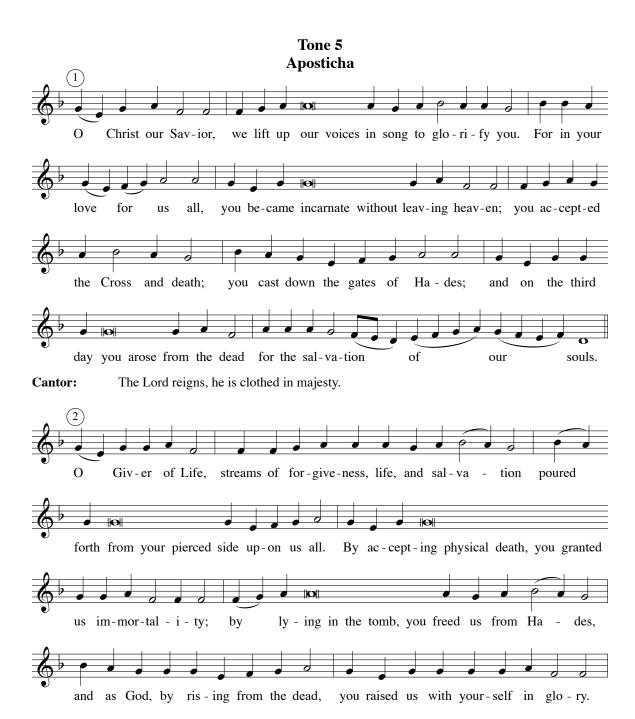
(on 1)

Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
he is faithful forever.

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

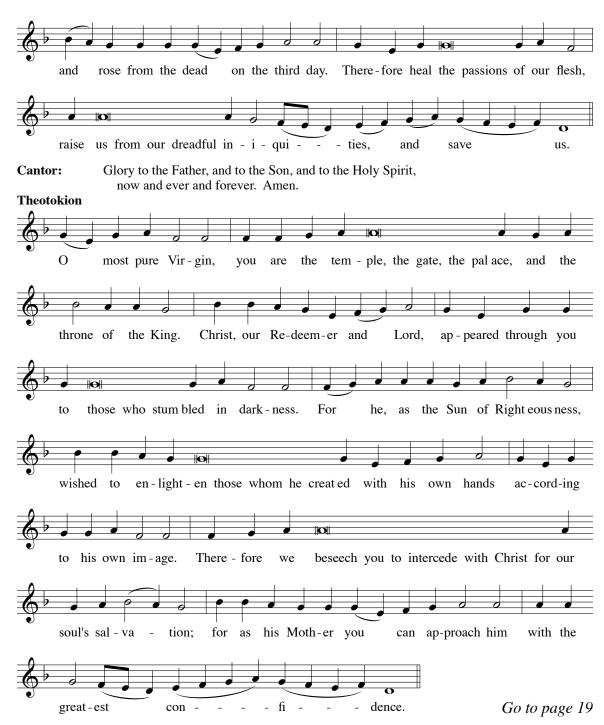
Tone 5 Dogmatikon



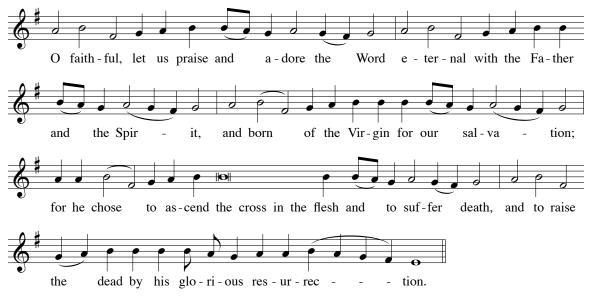






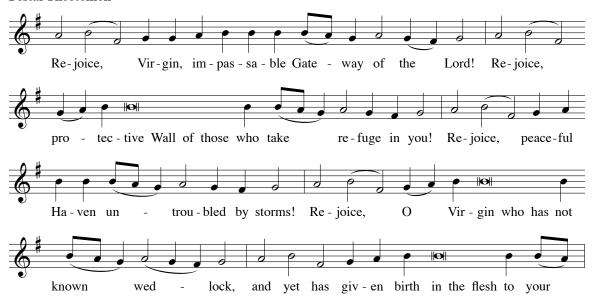


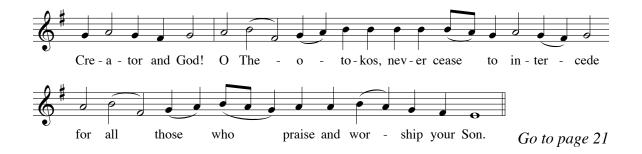
Troparion Tone 5



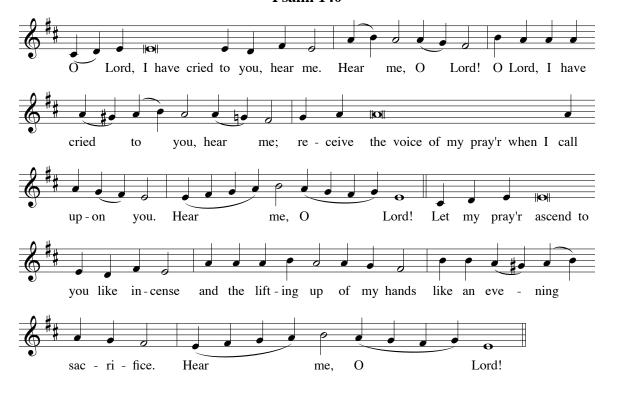
Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

Festal Theotokion





Tone 6 Psalm 140



O Lord, set a guard before my mouth and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil, nor make excuses for sins I *com*mit.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.

If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head. Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock; then they understood that my words *were* kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground, so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned; in you I take refuge; spare my soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe; keep me from the snares of those who *do* evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set while I pursue my way *un*harmed.

Psalm 141 With all my voice I cry to the Lord, with all my voice I entreat *the* Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him; I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints *with*in me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *en*trap me.

Look on my right and see: there is no one who takes *my* part.

I have no means of escape, not one who cares for *my* soul.

I cry to you, O Lord.

I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of the living."

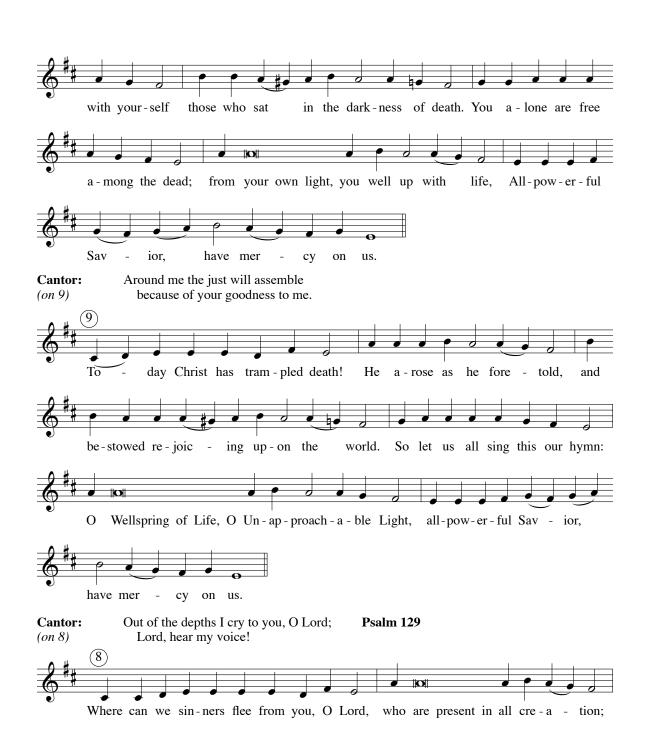
Listen, then, to my cry for I am in the depths of *distress*.

Rescue me from those who pursue me for they are stronger *than* I.

Cantor: (on 10)

Bring my soul out of this prison and then I shall praise your name.







Cantor: My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.

(on 5) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.



We for - ev - er bless the Lord and praise his res - ur - rec - tion, for by suffering

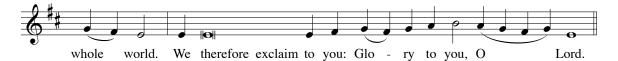


Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak, (on 4) and Israel on the Lord.



By your death and bur - ial, O Lord, you broke asunder the bonds of Ha - des:





Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption, (on 3)

Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

The three stichera for the saint of the day are sung here.

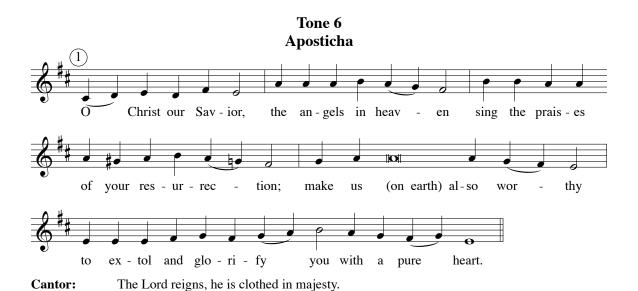
- (on 2) Praise the Lord all you nations; Psalm 116 acclaim him all you peoples.
- (on 1) Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faithful forever.

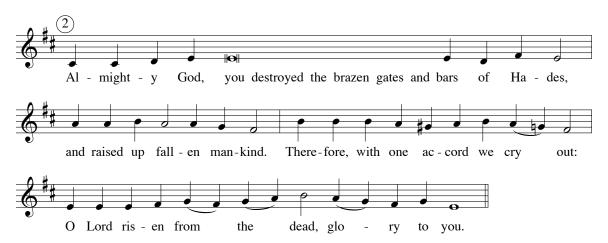
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Now and ever and forever. Amen.

Tone 6 Dogmatikon

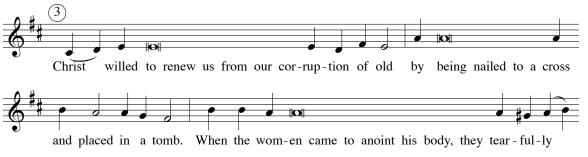


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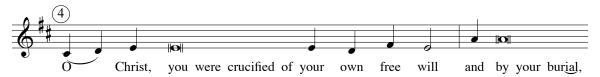


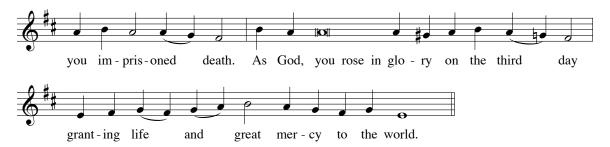
Cantor: The world he made firm, not to be moved.





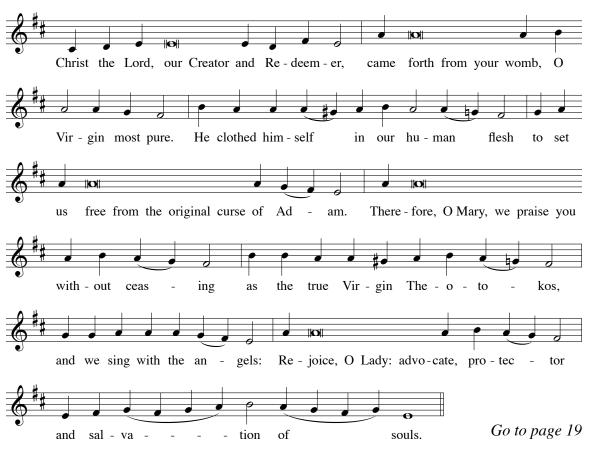
Cantor: Holiness is fitting to your house O Lord until the end of time.



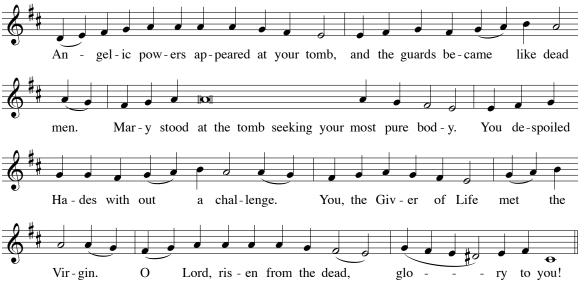


Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

Theotokion

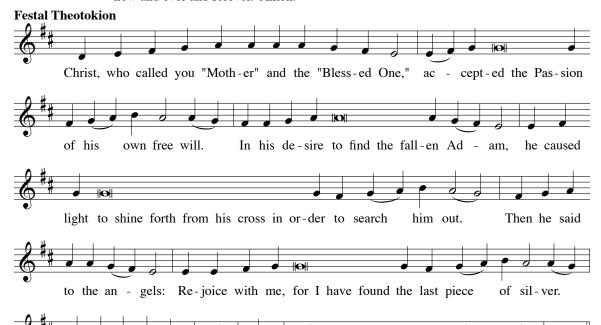






Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

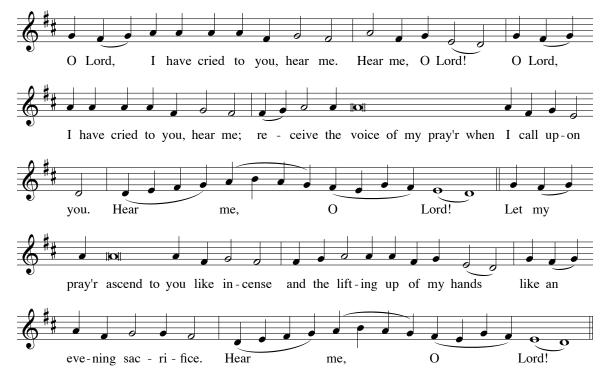
Glo-ry to you, O God,



dom.

who ac-com-plished all things in such wis





O Lord, set a guard before my mouth and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil, nor make excuses for sins I *com*mit.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.

If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head. Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock; then they understood that my words *were* kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground, so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned; in you I take refuge; spare my soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe; keep me from the snares of those who *do* evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set while I pursue my way *un*harmed.

Psalm 141 With all my voice I cry to the Lord, with all my voice I entreat *the* Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him; I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints *with*in me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *en*trap me.

Look on my right and see: there is no one who takes *my* part.

I have no means of escape, not one who cares for *my* soul.

I cry to you, O Lord.

I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of the living."

Listen, then, to my cry for I am in the depths of *distress*.

Rescue me from those who pursue me for they are stronger *than* I.

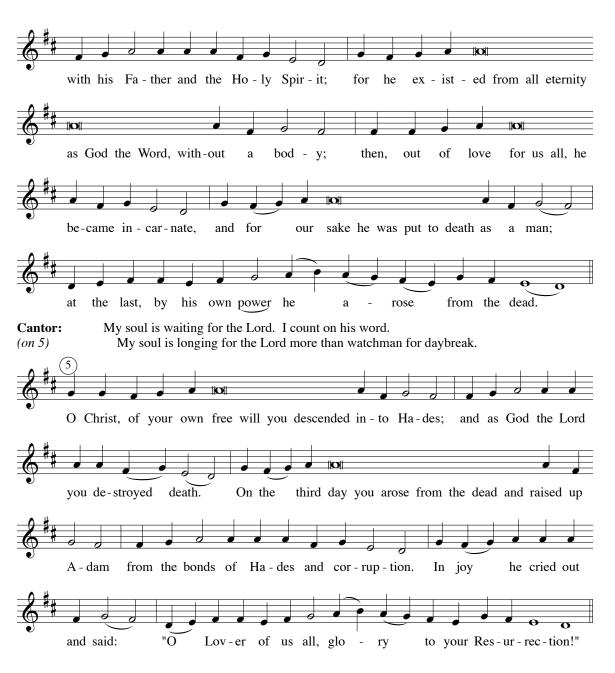
Cantor: (on 10)

Bring my soul out of this prison and then I shall praise your name.

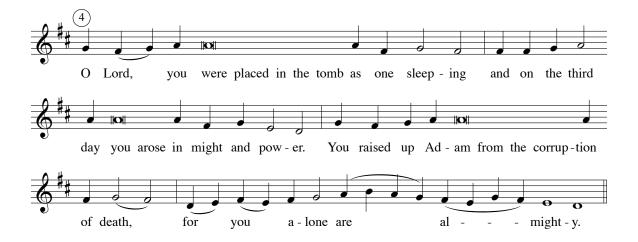








Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak, (on 4) and Israel on the Lord.



Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption, (on 3)

Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

The three stichera for the saint of the day are sung here.

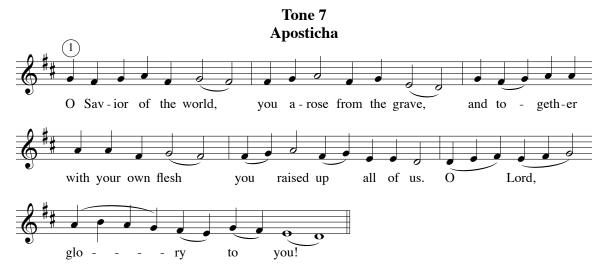
- (on 2) Praise the Lord all the nations; Psalm 116 acclaim him all you people.
- (on 1) Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faithful forever.

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

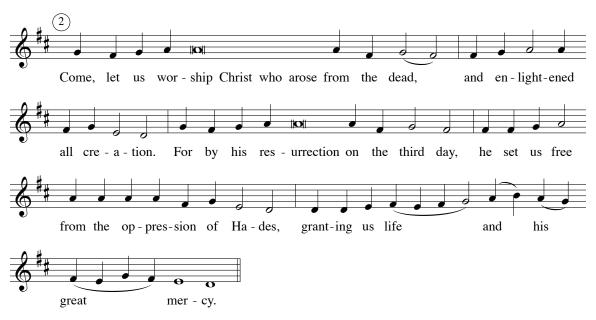
Tone 7 Dogmatikon



Go to page 12



Cantor: The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.

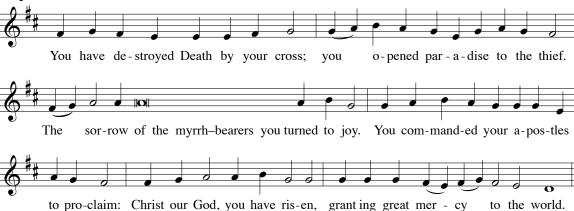


Cantor: The world he made firm, not to be moved.

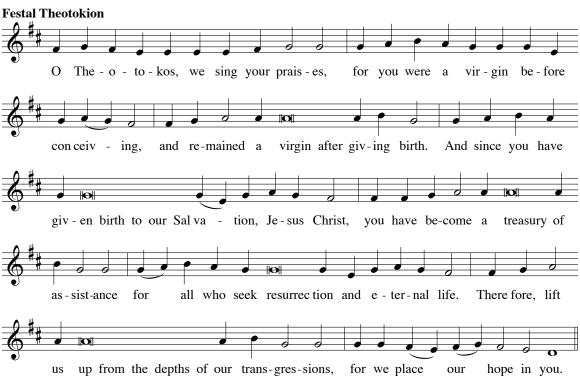




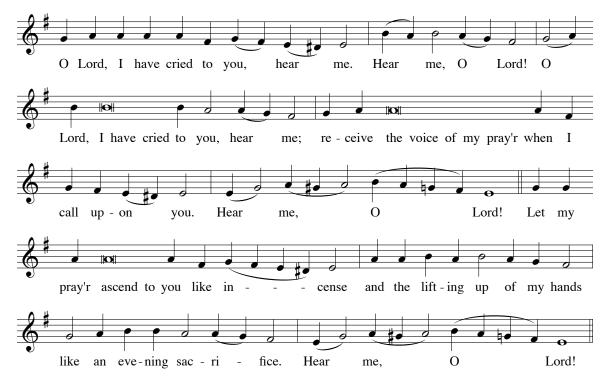




Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.



Tone 8 Psalm 140



O Lord, set a guard before my mouth and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil, nor make excuses for sins I *com*mit.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.

If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head. Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock; then they understood that my words *were* kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground, so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned; in you I take refuge; spare my soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe; keep me from the snares of those who *do* evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set while I pursue my way *un*harmed.

Psalm 141 With all my voice I cry to the Lord, with all my voice I entreat *the* Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him; I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints *with*in me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *en*trap me.

Look on my right and see: there is no one who takes *my* part.

I have no means of escape, not one who cares for *my* soul.

I cry to you, O Lord.

I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of the living."

Listen, then, to my cry for I am in the depths of *distress*.

Rescue me from those who pursue me for they are stronger *than* I.

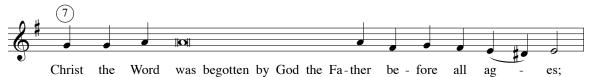
Cantor: Bring my soul out of this prison (on 10) and then I shall praise your name.



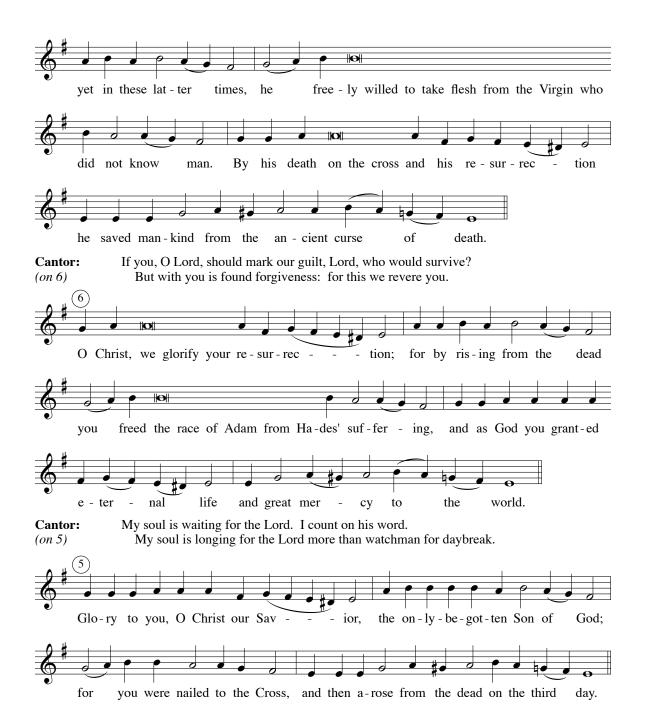


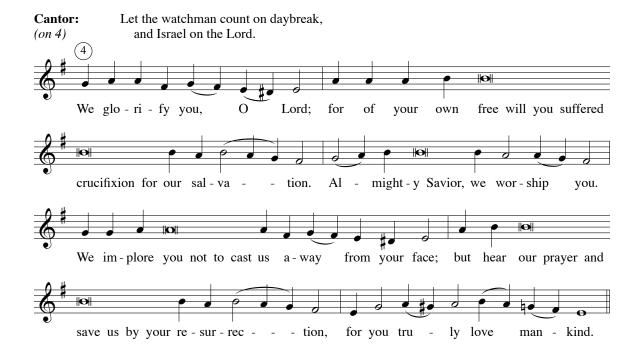


Cantor: Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my pleading.



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Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,

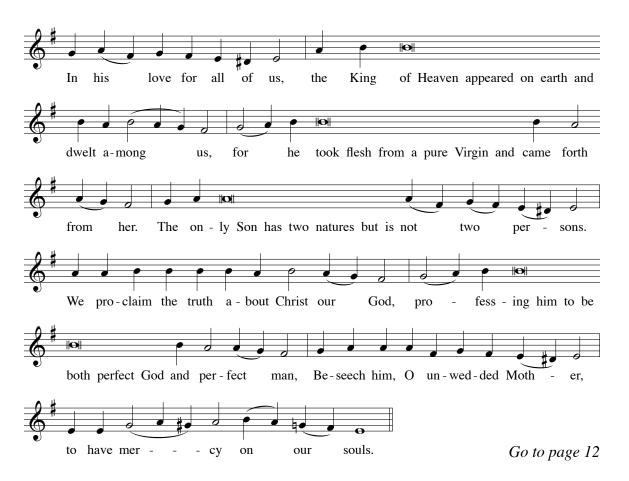
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

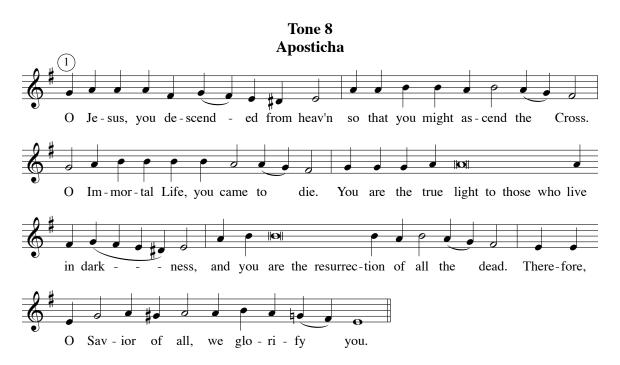
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- (on 1) Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faithful forever.

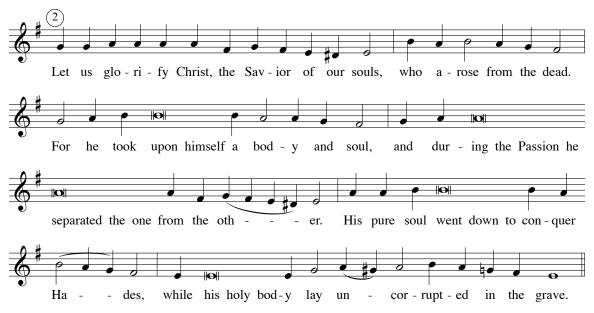
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Now and ever and forever. Amen.

Tone 8 Dogmatikon

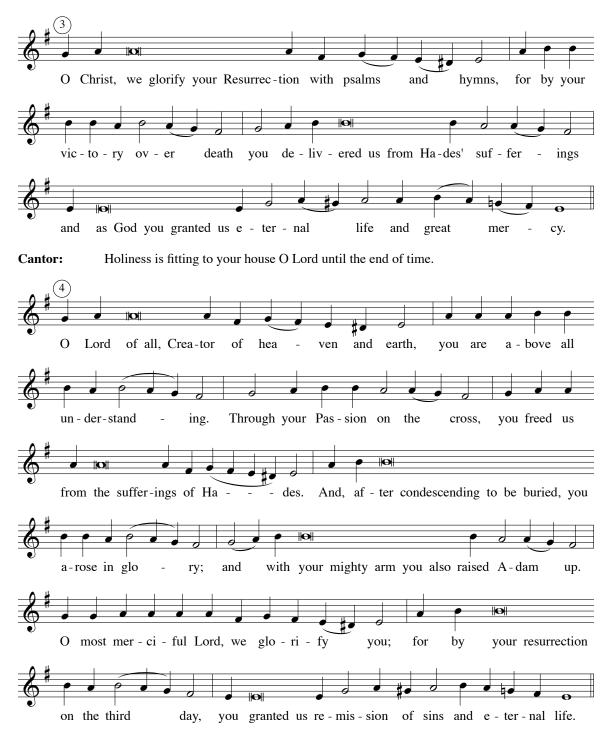




Cantor: The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.

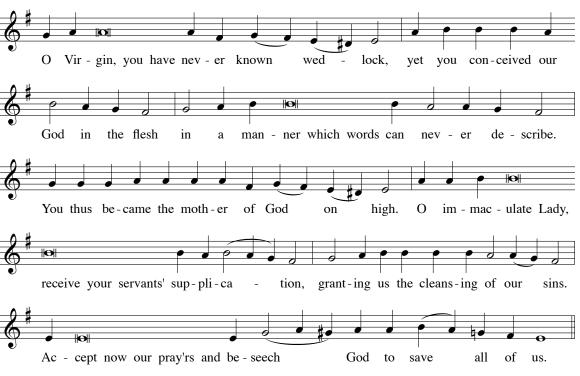


Cantor: The world he made firm, not to be moved.



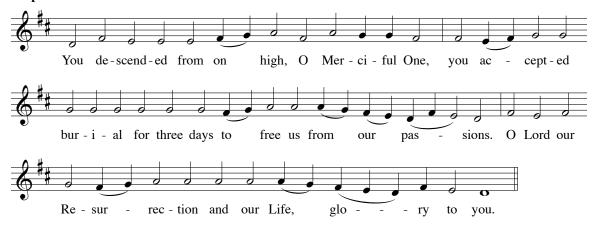
Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

Theotokion



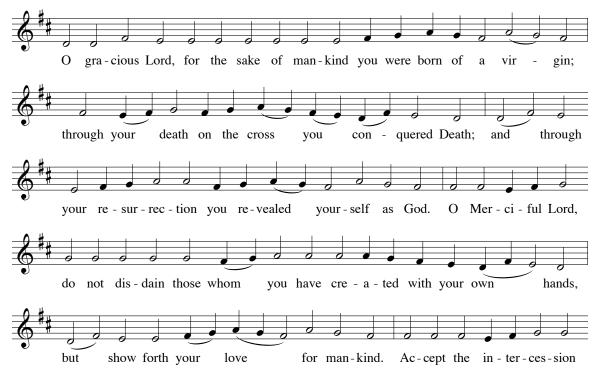
Go to page 19

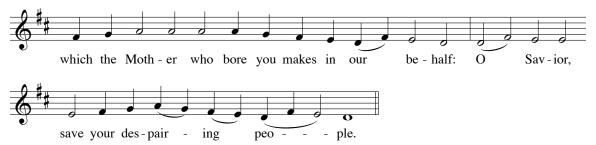
Troparion Tone 8



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

Festal Theotokion





Go to page 21

The End, and Thanks be to God!

This booklet was typeset by Gail Gillispie, Glenwood, Illinois, on a Macintosh Power PC G4 in Times (text) and Petrucci (music) fonts, using Finale 2005 ®.

Appendix: Additional Material for Feasts

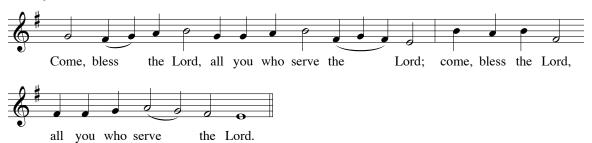
Weekday Prokeimena.....page 114
 Litany of the Litija....page 116

3. Blessing of Bread.....page 119

Weekday Prokeimena

After singing the Prokeimenon for the day of the week, the service continues on page 13.

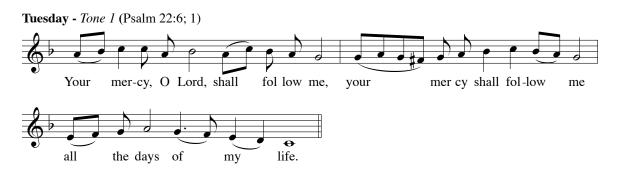
Sunday - *Tone* 8 (Psalm 133:1; 2)



Deacon: Who stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God.

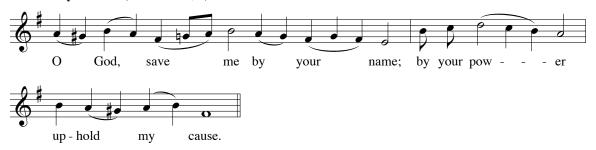


Deacon: When I call, answer me, O God of justice.

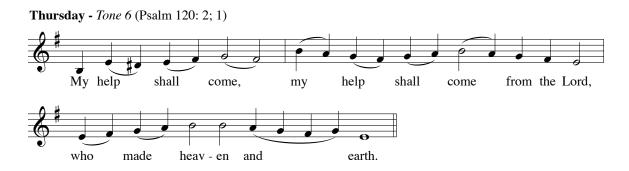


Deacon: The Lord is my shepherd, there is nothing I shall want; fresh and green are the pastures where he gives me repose.

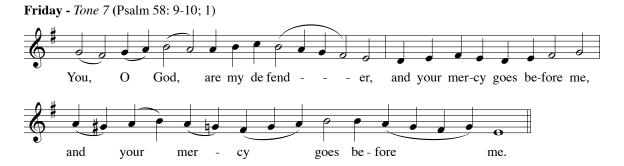
Wednesday - Tone 5 (Psalm 53: 1; 2)



Deacon: O God, hear my prayer; listen to the words of my mouth.



Deacon: I lift up my eyes to the mountains, from where shall come my help.



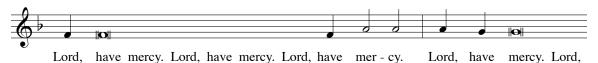
Deacon: Rescue me, O God, from my foes; protect me from those who attack me.

Litany of the Litija

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:





have mercy. Lord, have mer-cy. (Sung twice)

Deacon: Again we pray for our Holy Father (*Name*), pope of Rome, for his health and salvation, and that the Lord God may hasten and assist him in everything; O Lord, hear and have mercy.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (as above)

Deacon:

Again we pray for our most reverend metropolitan (Name), for our God-loving bishop (Name); for our spiritual fathers and for all our brothers and sisters in Christ, and for every Christian soul that is troubled and afflicted and in need of God's mercy and help; for the protection of this city and those who dwell here; for the peace and serenity of the whole world, for the stability of the holy Churches of God; for the salvation and assistance of our fathers and brothers and sisters who labor and serve with diligence and fear of God; for those who are absent and for those who are traveling; for the healing of those who are confined by illness; for the repose, blessed memory, and remission and forgiveness of sins of all our true-believing fathers and brothers and sisters who have gone before us; and for all our brothers and sisters who are present at these services; and for all who have served and now serve in this holy church, let us say:

Response: Lord, have mercy. (as above)

Priest: Hear us, O God our Savior, hope of the ends of the earth and of those far off

at sea, and be merciful to us, O merciful Master, on account of our sins, and have mercy on us. 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:



Priest: Peace ♣ be to all!

Response:

And to your spir - - - it.

Deacon: Bow your heads to the Lord!

Response:

To you, O Lord.

Priest:

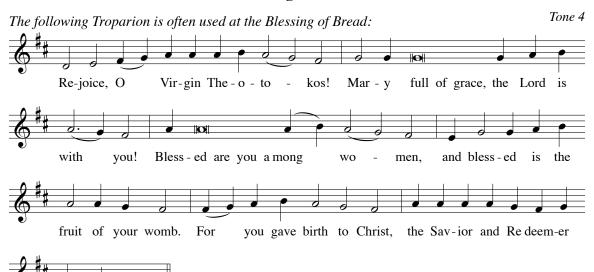
All-merciful Master, Lord Jesus Christ our God, make our prayer acceptable: through the prayers of our all-pure Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; through the power of the precious and life-creating Cross; through the protection of the honorable, heavenly, and angelic powers; through the prayers 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; grant us remission of our faults; shelter us under the shadow of your wings; drive far from us every enemy and adversary and make our life peaceful. Lord, have mercy on us and on your world and save our souls, for you are good and you love us all.

Response:



The service continues with the Aposticha of the feast, found in the insert.

Blessing of Bread



Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

our souls.

Response:

Lord, have mer - cy.

Priest: Lord Jesus Christ our God, you blessed the five loaves in the wilderness and fed the five thousand. Likewise bless these loaves, wheat, wine, and oil, and multiply them in this city and through your whole world. Sanctify your faithful who will partake of them, for you yourself bless and sanctify all things, O Christ our God, and we give glory to you with your eternal Father and your all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response:



Priest, then All:

of



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All:



Psalm 33

I will bless the Lord at all times, his praise always on *my* lips;

in the Lord my soul shall make its boast. The humble shall hear and *be* glad.

Glorify the Lord with me. Together let us praise *his* name.

I sought the Lord and he answered me; from all my terrors he set *me* free.

Look towards him and be radiant; let your faces not be *a*bashed.

This poor man called; the Lord heard him and rescued him from all his *distress*.

The angel of the Lord is encamped around those who revere him, *to* rescue them.

Taste and see that the Lord is good. He is happy who seeks refuge *in* him.

Revere the Lord, you his saints.

They lack nothing, those who *re*vere him.

Strong lions suffer want and go hungry but those who seek the Lord lack *no* blessing.

Priest: The blessing of the Lord be upon you through his grace and loving-kindness, always, now and ever and forever.

Response:



The service continues on page 21