The Order of the Third Hour

Metropolitan Cantor Institute
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
2007
Celebrant:  Blessed is our God, always, now and ever and forever.

*If a celebrant is not present:*

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

Response:  

A - men.  Glo - ry to you, our God, glo - ry 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.

Three times:

Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy and Immortal, have mercy on us.

Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it, now and ever and for - ev - er.  A - men.
Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us; Lord, cleanse us of our sins; Master,
for give our transgressions; Holy One, come to us and heal our infirmities for your
name's sake.

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

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

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

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

Amen.

Twice:
Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord,

have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

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

for ever. Amen.
Call to Worship

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 16: the prayer of an innocent

Lord, hear a cause that is just, pay heed to my cry.

Turn your ear to my prayer:
no deceit is on my lips.

From you may my judgment come forth.
Your eyes discern the truth.

You search my heart, you visit me by night.
You test me and you find in me no wrong.

My words are not sinful like men’s words.
I kept from violence because of your word,

I kept my feet firmly in your paths;
there was no faltering in my steps.

I am here and I call, you will hear me, O God.
Turn your ear to me; hear my words.
Display your great love, you whose right hand
saves your friends from those who rebel against them.

Guard me as the apple of your eye.
Hide me in the shadow of your wings
from the violent attack of the wicked.
My foes encircle me with deadly intent.

Their hearts tight shut, their mouths speak proudly.
They advance against me, and now they surround me.
Their eyes are watching to strike me to the ground,
as though they were lions ready to claw
or like some young lion crouched in hiding.

Lord, arise, confront them, strike them down!
Let your sword rescue my soul from the wicked;
let your hand, O Lord, rescue me from men,
from men whose reward is in this present life.
You give them their fill of your treasures;
they rejoice in abundance of offspring
and leave their wealth to their children.

As for me, in my justice I shall see your face
and be filled, when I awake, with the sight of your glory.

Psalm 24: a prayer for guidance and protection

To you, O Lord,
I lift up my soul.

I trust you, let me not disappointed;
do not let my enemies triumph.
Those who hope in you shall not be disappointed,
but only those who wantonly *break* faith.

Lord, make me know your ways.
   Lord, teach me *your* paths.

Make me walk in your truth, and teach me:
   for you are God *my* savior.

In you I hope all day long
   because of your goodness, *O* Lord.

Remember your mercy, Lord,
   and the love you have shown from *of* old.

Do not remember the sins of my youth.
   In your love *remember* me.

The Lord is good and upright.
   He shows the path to those *who* stray,

He guides the humble in the right path,
   He teaches his way to *the* poor.

His ways are faithfulness and love
   for those who keep his covenant *and* will.

Lord, for the sake of your name
   forgive my guilt, for it *is* great.

If anyone fears the Lord
   he will show him the path he *should* choose.

His soul will live in happiness
   and his children shall possess *the* land.
The Lord’s friendship is for those who revere him; to them he reveals his covenant.

My eyes are always on the Lord; for he rescues my feet from the snare.

Turn to me and have mercy for I am lonely and poor.

Relieve the anguish of my heart and set me free from my distress.

See my affliction and my toil and take all my sins away.

See how many are my foes; how violent their hatred for me.

Preserve my life and rescue me. Do not disappoint me, you are my refuge.

May innocence and uprightness protect me: for my hope is in you, O Lord.

Redeem Israel, O God, from all its distress.

**Psalm 50: Prayer of repentance**

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

O wash me more and more from my guilt and cleanse me from my sin.
My offenses truly I know them;  
my sin is always before me.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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!

Third time, all together, with melody:

<music notation>

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Glory to you, O God!
Lord, have mercy.  Lord, have mercy.
   Lord, have mercy.

The Troparion of the Day, and the appropriate Theotokion, are now sung. The Doxology and the Theotokion in the eight Resurrectional Tones are found on the following pages:

Tone 1, page 14
Tone 2, page 15
Tone 3, page 16
Tone 4, page 17
Tone 5, page 18
Tone 6, page 19
Tone 7, page 20
Tone 8, page 21

Blessed is the Lord God!
   Blessed is the Lord, day by day!
May the God of salvation smooth our path.
   Our God is the God of salvation!
   three times, each with a reverence:
Holy God, Holy and Mighty,
   Holy and Immortal, have mercy on us.

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

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

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

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

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

Response: The Kontakion of the Day is now sung.

The priest comes to the ambon, where he will remain until the completion of the Third Hour.

Four times:

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

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

Lord, have mercy.
Reader: O Christ our God, 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 to salvation through the promise of blessings to come. At this very hour, O Lord, receive our supplications and direct our lives in the path of your commandments. Sanctify our souls; purify our bodies; set right 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.

More honorable than the cheru - bim, and beyond compare more glorious than the ser - a phim, who, a virgin, gave birth to God the Word, you, truly the Theotokos, we mag - ni - fy. In the name of the Lord, Fa - ther, give the bless - ing.

Celebrant: O God our Master, almighty Father;

or Leader: Only-begotten Son, Lord Jesus Christ;

and you, O Holy Spirit;

One God and One Might– have mercy on me, a sinner, and save me, your unworthy servant, according to the ways of your wisdom.
For you are blessed now and forever!

Response:

\[ \text{A - men.} \]

*The Third Hour ends here if it is being led by someone other than a priest.*

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

Response:

\[ \text{Glo - ry to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spir - it; n - ow and ever and for ev - er.} \]

\[ \text{A - men. Lord, have mercy, Lord have mercy, Lord, have mer - cy. Give the bless - ing.} \]

Celebrant:  May Christ our true God have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother, and of the venerable and God-bearing fathers, and of the holy (Name), whose feast we keep this day, and of all the saints; for he is good and he loves us all.

Response:

\[ \text{A - - - - - - men.} \]
Doxology and Theotokion in the Eight Tones

Tone 1

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

The Troparion for the Day is sung here.


Theotokion, Tone 1

O The-o-to-kos, you are the true vine laden with the Fruit of Life;

where-fore, we im-plore you, O La-dy, to in-ter-cede
to-geth-er with the a-pos-tles and all the saints

that we may ob-tain mer-cy for our souls.
Tone 2

Glo-ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spirit.

The Troparion of the Day is sung here.


Theotokion, Tone 2

O The-o-tokos, you are the true vine la-den with the Fruit of Life;

where-fore, we im-plore you, O La-dy, to in-ter-cede

to-gether with the a-pos-tles and all the saints that we may ob-tain

mer-cy for our souls.
Tone 3

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

The Troparion of the Day is sung here.


Theotokion, Tone 3

O The - o - to - kos, you are the true vine laden with the Fruit of Life;
wherefore, we im - plore you, O La - dy,
to in - ter - cede to - geth - er with the a - pos - tles and all the saints
that we may ob - tain mer - cy for our souls.
Tone 4

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

The Troparion of the Day is sung here.


Theotokion, Tone 4

O The-o-to-kos, you are the true vine laden with the Fruit of Life;

where-fore, we im-plore you, O La-dy, to in-ter-cede
to-gether with the apos-tles and all the saints that we may obtain mer-cy

for our souls.
Tone 5

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

The Troparion of the Day is sung here.


Theotokion, Tone 5

O The - o - to-kos, you are the true vine la-den with the Fruit of Life;

where-fore, we im - plore you, O La - dy, to in - ter-cede

to - gether with the a - pos - tles and all the saints that we may ob - tain

mer - cy for our souls.
Tone 6

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

The Troparion of the Day is sung here.


Theotokion, Tone 6

O The-o-to-kos, you are the true vine laden with the Fruit of Life;

where-fore, we im-plore you, O La-dy, to in-ter-cede

to-gether with the apostles and all the saints that we may obtain mer-cy

for our souls.
Tone 7

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

The Troparion of the Day is sung here.


Theotokion, Tone 7

O The-o-to-kos, you are the true vine laden with the Fruit of Life;

where-fore, we im-plore you, O La-dy, to in-ter cede to-gether with the

apostles and all the saints that we may ob-tain mer-cy for our souls.
Tone 8

The Troparion for the Day is sung here.

Theotokion, Tone 8

O Theotokos, you are the true vine laden with the Fruit of Life; therefore, we implore you, O Lady, to intercede together with the apostles and all the saints that we may obtain mercy for our souls.