Great Compline

Used on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday in Great Lent; on Friday in the first, second, third, fourth and sixth weeks; and on Tuesday and Thursday in the week before Lent and on Monday and Tuesday in Holy Week.

Note: The translation used is primarily that of Fr. Lawrence of Jordanville, Yough “On seeing Your unjust slaughter” is that of Holy Transfiguration Monastery in Boston. The order of service is based primarily on the Reader Service Typikon by Bishop Daniel (the Old Rite Bishop of the ROCA) and translated by Fr. George Lardas. The portions in Tahoma type are structured following the order found in The Great Horologion, published by Holy Transfiguration Monastery in Boston P however, with the above mentioned exception, the translation used is also based on that found in the Jordanville Prayer Book and Horologion, by Fr. Lawrence. The Jordanville texts, and the Old Rite Typikon are reflective of Russian practice. The texts published by HTM in Boston, reflect Greek variations. Modified to agree with Greek Horologion.

Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us. K Amen.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

O Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who are everywhere present and fills all things, Treasury of good things and Giver of life: Come and dwell in us, and cleanse us of all impurity, and save our souls, O Good One.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Your name’s sake.

Lord have mercy. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. 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.

For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and forever unto the ages of ages, Amen.

Lord have mercy. (12 times)

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O come, let us worship God our King.
O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and God.
O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and God.
And if it is the first week of Great Lent, we begin with Psalm 69, otherwise skip Psalm 69, and continue at Psalm 4:

PSALM 69

Make haste, O God, to deliver me! Make haste to help me, O LORD!
Let them be ashamed and confounded Who seek my life; Let them be turned back and confused Who desire my hurt.
Let them be turned back because of their shame, Who say, “Aha, aha!”
Let all those who seek You rejoice and be glad in You; And let those who love Your salvation say continually, “Let God be magnified!”
But I am poor and needy; Make haste to me, O God! You are my help and my deliverer; O LORD, do not delay.

And then during 1st week of Lent we chant the Great Canon of saint Andrew. See Lenten Triodion pp 189.

But if it is not the first week of Great Lent, after “O Come Let us worship” we begin with:

PSALM 4

Hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness! You have relieved me in my distress; Have mercy on me, and hear my prayer.
How long, O you sons of men, Will you turn my glory to shame? How long will you love worthlessness And seek falsehood?
But know that the LORD has set apart[a] for Himself him who is godly; The LORD will hear when I call to Him.
Be angry, and do not sin. Meditate within your heart on your bed, and be still.
Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, And put your trust in the LORD.
There are many who say, “Who will show us any good?” LORD, lift up the light of Your countenance upon us.
You have put gladness in my heart, More than in the season that their grain and wine increased.
I will both lie down in peace, and sleep; For You alone, O LORD, make me dwell in safety.

PSALM 6

O LORD, do not rebuke me in Your anger, Nor chasten me in Your hot displeasure.
Have mercy on me, O LORD, for I am weak; O LORD, heal me, for my bones are troubled.
My soul also is greatly troubled; But You, O LORD, how long?
Return, O LORD, deliver me! Oh, save me for Your mercies’ sake!
For in death there is no remembrance of You; In the grave who will give You thanks?
I am weary with my groaning; All night I make my bed swim; I drench my couch with my tears.
My eye wastes away because of grief; It grows old because of all my enemies.
Depart from me, all you workers of iniquity; For the LORD has heard the voice of my weeping. The LORD has heard my supplication; The LORD will receive my prayer. Let all my enemies be ashamed and greatly troubled; Let them turn back and be ashamed suddenly.

PSALM 12

How long, O LORD? Will You forget me forever? How long will You hide Your face from me? How long shall I take counsel in my soul, Having sorrow in my heart daily? How long will my enemy be exalted over me?

Consider and hear me, O LORD my God; Enlighten my eyes, Lest I sleep the sleep of death; Lest my enemy say, “I have prevailed against him”; Lest those who trouble me rejoice when I am moved.

But I have trusted in Your mercy; My heart shall rejoice in Your salvation.

I will sing to the LORD, Because He has dealt bountifully with me.

Then:

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.


Lord, have mercy. Thrice.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

PSALM 24

To You, O LORD, I lift up my soul.

O my God, I trust in You; Let me not be ashamed; Let not my enemies triumph over me. Indeed, let no one who waits on You be ashamed; Let those be ashamed who deal treacherously without cause.

Show me Your ways, O LORD; Teach me Your paths. Lead me in Your truth and teach me, For You are the God of my salvation; On You I wait all the day.

Remember, O LORD, Your tender mercies and Your lovingkindnesses, For they are from of old. Do not remember the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions; According to Your mercy remember me, For Your goodness’ sake, O LORD.

Good and upright is the LORD; Therefore He teaches sinners in the way. The humble He guides in justice, And the humble He teaches His way. All the paths of the LORD are mercy and truth, To such as keep His covenant and His testimonies.
For Your name’s sake, O LORD, Pardon my iniquity, for it is great.
Who is the man that fears the LORD? Him shall He[a] teach in the way He chooses.
He himself shall dwell in prosperity, And his descendants shall inherit the earth.
The secret of the LORD is with those who fear Him, And He will show them His covenant.
My eyes are ever toward the LORD, For He shall pluck my feet out of the net.
Turn Yourself to me, and have mercy on me, For I am desolate and afflicted.
The troubles of my heart have enlarged; Bring me out of my distresses!
Look on my affliction and my pain, And forgive all my sins.
Consider my enemies, for they are many; And they hate me with cruel hatred.
Keep my soul, and deliver me; Let me not be ashamed, for I put my trust in You.
Let integrity and uprightness preserve me, For I wait for You.
Redeem Israel, O God, Out of all their troubles!

PSALM 30
In You, O LORD, I put my trust; Let me never be ashamed; Deliver me in Your righteousness.
Bow down Your ear to me, Deliver me speedily; Be my rock of refuge, A fortress of defense to save me.
For You are my rock and my fortress; Therefore, for Your name’s sake, Lead me and guide me.
Pull me out of the net which they have secretly laid for me, For You are my strength.
Into Your hand I commit my spirit; You have redeemed me, O LORD God of truth.
I have hated those who regard useless idols; But I trust in the LORD.
I will be glad and rejoice in Your mercy, For You have considered my trouble; You have known my soul in adversities,
And have not shut me up into the hand of the enemy; You have set my feet in a wide place.
Have mercy on me, O LORD, for I am in trouble; My eye wastes away with grief, Yes, my soul and my body!
For my life is spent with grief, And my years with sighing; My strength fails because of my iniquity, And my bones waste away.
I am a reproach among all my enemies, But especially among my neighbors, And am repulsive to my acquaintances; Those who see me outside flee from me.
I am forgotten like a dead man, out of mind; I am like a broken vessel.
For I hear the slander of many; Fear is on every side; While they take counsel together against me, They scheme to take away my life.
But as for me, I trust in You, O LORD; I say, “You are my God.”
My times are in Your hand; Deliver me from the hand of my enemies, And from those who persecute me.
Make Your face shine upon Your servant; Save me for Your mercies’ sake.
Do not let me be ashamed, O LORD, for I have called upon You; Let the wicked be ashamed;
Let them be silent in the grave.
Let the lying lips be put to silence, Which speak insolent things proudly and contumeliously
against the righteous.
Oh, how great is Your goodness, Which You have laid up for those who fear You, Which You
have prepared for those who trust in You In the presence of the sons of men!
You shall hide them in the secret place of Your presence From the plots of man; You shall keep
them secretly in a pavilion From the strife of tongues.
Blessed be the LORD, For He has shown me His marvelous kindness in a strong city!
For I said in my haste, “I am cut off from before Your eyes”; Nevertheless You heard the voice
of my supplications When I cried out to You.
Oh, love the LORD, all you His saints! For the LORD preserves the faithful, And fully repays the
proud person.
Be of good courage, And He shall strengthen your heart, All you who hope in the LORD.

PSALM 90
He who dwells in the secret place of the Most High Shall abide under the shadow of the
Almighty.
I will say of the LORD, “He is my refuge and my fortress; My God, in Him I will trust.”
Surely He shall deliver you from the snare of the fowler And from the perilous pestilence.
He shall cover you with His feathers, And under His wings you shall take refuge; His truth shall
be your shield and buckler.
You shall not be afraid of the terror by night, Nor of the arrow that flies by day,
Nor of the pestilence that walks in darkness, Nor of the destruction that lays waste at noonday.
A thousand may fall at your side, And ten thousand at your right hand; But it shall not come
near you.
Only with your eyes shall you look, And see the reward of the wicked.
Because you have made the LORD, who is my refuge, Even the Most High, your dwelling
place,
No evil shall befall you, Nor shall any plague come near your dwelling;
For He shall give His angels charge over you, To keep you in all your ways.
In their hands they shall bear you up, Lest you dash your foot against a stone.
You shall tread upon the lion and the cobra, The young lion and the serpent you shall trample
underfoot.
“Because he has set his love upon Me, therefore I will deliver him; I will set him on high,
because he has known My name.
He shall call upon Me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him and honor him.

With long life I will satisfy him, And show him My salvation."

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to You, O God. Thrice. with bows.

Lord, have mercy. Thrice.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

The we chant these verse with sweet melody, not rapidly, but slowly, and with loud voice (On Friday evening this is read, and everything from here to “I BELIEVE...” is read, not chanted):

God is with us, understand, O ye nations, and submit yourselves:
FOR GOD IS WITH US.

Give ear even unto the ends of the earth.
FOR GOD IS WITH US.

For if you again strengthen yourselves, you shall again be vanquished.
FOR GOD IS WITH US.

And whatsoever counsel you shall take, the Lord shall bring it to nought.
FOR GOD IS WITH US.

And the word, whatsoever you speak, shall not remain with you.
FOR GOD IS WITH US.

And of your fear we shall be neither afraid nor in dread.
FOR GOD IS WITH US.

But the Lord our God, Him will we hallow, and he shall be fear unto us.
FOR GOD IS WITH US.

And if I be trusting in Him, He shall be unto me sanctification.
FOR GOD IS WITH US.

And I will be hoping in Him, and shall be saved by Him.
FOR GOD IS WITH US.

Behold I and the children which God has given me.
FOR GOD IS WITH US.

The people that walk in darkness have seen a great light.
FOR GOD IS WITH US.

Ye that dwell in the region and shadow of death, a light shall shine upon you.
FOR GOD IS WITH US.

For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given.
FOR GOD IS WITH US.
Whose government is upon His shoulder.
FOR GOD IS WITH US.

And of His peace there is no end.
FOR GOD IS WITH US.

And His name shall be called Angel of Great Counsel.
FOR GOD IS WITH US.

Wonderful Counselor.
FOR GOD IS WITH US.

Mighty God, Ruler, Prince of Peace.
FOR GOD IS WITH US.

Father of the age to come.
FOR GOD IS WITH US.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit
For God is with us

Both Now and ever, and unto the ages of ages, Amen.
For God is with us.

God is with us, understand, O you nations, and submit yourselves: for God is with us.

And immediately these troparia:

The day being past, I give You thanks, O Lord; * the evening, I pray, together with the night * without sin grant me, O Savior, * and save me.

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

The day being past, I glorify You, O Master; * the evening, I pray, together with the night * without temptation grant me, O Savior, * and save me.

Both now and ever, * and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

The day being past, I hymn You, O Holy One; * the evening, I pray, together with the night * without peril grant me, O Savior, * and save me.

In the Sixth Tone:

The bodiless nature of the Cherubim * with unceasing hymns glorify You. *

The six-winged beings, the Seraphim, * with never-ceasing voices supremely exalt You. * And all the ranks of the Angels * praise You with thrice-holy hymns. * For before all are You the existing Father, * and You have Your co-unoriginate Son; *

and bearing the co-honorable Spirit of life, * You dost manifest the Indivisible Trinity. *

O Most holy Virgin Mother of God, * and ye eyewitnesses of the Word and servants, *

all the choirs both of Prophets and Martyrs, * as those that have attained unto life immortal, *

supplicate earnestly for us all, * for we all are in distress; *

that, being delivered from the delusion of the evil one, * we may cry out the angelic hymn:

And immediately, in a lower voice:

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty,

Maker of heaven and earth and of all things visible and invisible.

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only-begotten Son of God, begotten of the Father before all ages; Light of Light, true God of true God; begotten, not created; of one essence with the Father, through whom all things were made;

Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven, and was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and became man;

And was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate, and suffered and was buried;

And 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 will come again, with glory, to judge the living and the dead; His kingdom shall have no end.

And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Creator of life; Who proceeds from the Father; Who together with the Father and the Son is worshipped and glorified; Who spoke through the prophets.

In One, Holy, Catholic, and Apostolic Church.

I confess one baptism for the forgiveness of sins.

I look for the resurrection of the dead, And the life of the age to come. Amen.

And immediately, “O most holy Lady...”; all, except the last verse, are said twice, but “O most holy Lady...”, is said thrice. And with each one we make a prostration, except on Friday evenings, when this is read instead of being chanted, we make a bow:

O most holy Lady Theotokos, intercede for us sinners. (Thrice)

O all ye Heavenly Host of the holy Angels and Archangels, intercede for us sinners. (Twice)

O holy John, Prophet and Forerunner and Baptist of our Lord Jesus Christ, intercede for us sinners. (Twice)

O holy glorious Apostles, Prophets, and Martyrs, and all the Saints, intercede for us sinners. (Twice)

O our holy and God-bearing fathers, pastors, and ecumenical teachers, intercede for us sinners. (Twice)

O Invincible and incomprehensible and divine power of the precious and life-giving Cross, forsake not us sinners. (Twice)

O God, cleanse us sinners. (Twice)

O God, cleanse us sinners, and have mercy on us.
Then:

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Your name’s sake.

Lord have mercy. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. 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.

For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and forever unto the ages of ages, Amen.

Then the following Troparia, unless there be a feast, in which case we say the Troparion of the Feast (such as Nativity, the Forty Martyrs, the Finding of the Precious Head of the Forerunner, etc.):

On Monday and Wednesday evenings, in the Second Tone:

Enlighten mine eyes, O Christ God, lest at any time I sleep unto death, lest at any time mine enemy say: I have prevailed against him.

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

Be my soul’s helper, O God, for I pass through the midst of many snares; deliver me out of them, and save me, O Good One, for You are the Lover of Mankind.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion:

Seeing that we have no boldness on account of our many sins, do You beseech Him that was born of You, O Virgin Theotokos for the supplication of a mother avails much to win the Master’s favor. Disdain not the prayers of sinners, O all-pure one, for merciful and mighty to save is He Who deigned also to suffer for our sake.

On Tuesday and Thursday evenings, these troparia, in the Eighth Tone:

O Lord, You know the unsleeping vigilance of mine invisible enemies, and the weakness of my miserable flesh knows You Who have fashioned me: Into Your hands, therefore, I will commit my spirit; shelter me with the wings of Your goodness, lest at any time I sleep unto death, and enlighten the eyes of my mind to the enjoyment of Your divine words, and raise me up in a seasonable time unto Your glorification, for You alone are good and the Lover of mankind.

Stichos: Look upon me and hear me, O Lord my God.

How terrible is Your judgment, O Lord, with the angels standing round about, the men being led in, the books opened, the deeds examined, the thoughts weighed. What judgment shall be
awarded unto me who was conceived in sins? Who shall quench the flame for me, who shall enlighten the darkness for me, if not You, O Lord Who have mercy on me, as the Lover of mankind.

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

Grant me tears, O God, as You didst once give to the sinning woman, and vouchsafe me to moisten Your feet which have freed me from the path of delusion, and to offer to You as fragrant myrrh a pure life, fashioned in me by repentance, that I may hear Your desired voice: Your faith has saved You, go in peace.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion:

Having in You, O Theotokos, a hope that cannot be put to shame, I shall be saved; having obtained Your mediation, O most pure one, I shall not fear. I shall pursue enemies and triumph over them, having covered myself, as in a breastplate, only with Your protection; and imploring Your all-powerful aid, I cry unto You: O Sovereign Lady, save me through Your intercessions, and raise me up from somber sleep to Your glorification, by the might of the Son of God who was incarnate of You.

Then, continue:

Lord have mercy. (Forty Times)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

More honorable than the Cherubim, and glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim; who without corruption gave birth to God the Word, you Theotokos, we magnify.

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

And this prayer of Basil the Great:

O Lord, O Lord, Who have delivered us from every arrow that flies by day, deliver us from everything that walks in darkness.

Receive as an evening sacrifice the lifting up of our hands. Vouchsafe us also to pass through the course of the night without blemish, untempted by evil.

And deliver us from every anxiety and fear that come to us from the devil.

Grant unto our souls compunction, and unto our thoughts solicitude concerning the trial at Your dread and righteous judgment.

Nail down our flesh with the fear of You, and mortify our earthly members, that in quietness of sleep we may be enlightened by the vision of Your judgments.

Take from us every unseemly dream and pernicious carnal desire.

Raise us up at the hour of prayer, fortified in faith and advancing in Your commandments; through the benevolence and goodness of Your Only-begotten Son, with Whom You are blessed, together with Your most-holy and good and life creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
O come, let us worship God our King.
O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and God.
O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and God.

PSALM 50

Have mercy upon me, O God, According to Your lovingkindness;
According to the multitude of Your tender mercies, Blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, And cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge my transgressions, And my sin is always before me.
Against You, You only, have I sinned, And done this evil in Your sight,
That You may be found just when You speak, And blameless when You judge.
Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, And in sin my mother conceived me.
Behold, You desire truth in the inward parts, And in the hidden part You will make me to know wisdom.
Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Make me hear joy and gladness, That the bones You have broken may rejoice.
Hide Your face from my sins, And blot out all my iniquities.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, And renew a steadfast spirit within me.
Do not cast me away from Your presence, And do not take Your Holy Spirit from me.
Restore to me the joy of Your salvation, And uphold me by Your generous Spirit.
Then I will teach transgressors Your ways, And sinners shall be converted to You.
Deliver me from the guilt of bloodshed, O God, The God of my salvation, And my tongue shall sing aloud of Your righteousness.
O Lord, open my lips, And my mouth shall show forth Your praise.
For You do not desire sacrifice, or else I would give it; You do not delight in burnt offering.
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit, A broken and a contrite heart. These, O God, You will not despise.
Do good in Your good pleasure to Zion; Build the walls of Jerusalem.
Then You shall be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, With burnt offering and whole burnt offering; Then they shall offer bulls on Your altar.

PSALM 101

Hear my prayer, O LORD, And let my cry come to You.
Do not hide Your face from me in the day of my trouble; Incline Your ear to me; In the day that I call, answer me speedily.
For my days are consumed like smoke, And my bones are burned like a hearth.
My heart is stricken and withered like grass, So that I forget to eat my bread.
Because of the sound of my groaning My bones cling to my skin.
I am like a pelican of the wilderness; I am like an owl of the desert.
I lie awake, And am like a sparrow alone on the housetop.
My enemies reproach me all day long; Those who deride me swear an oath against me.
For I have eaten ashes like bread, And mingled my drink with weeping,
Because of Your indignation and Your wrath; For You have lifted me up and cast me away.
My days are like a shadow that lengthens, And I wither away like grass.
But You, O LORD, shall endure forever, And the remembrance of Your name to all generations.
You will arise and have mercy on Zion; For the time to favor her, Yes, the set time, has come.
For Your servants take pleasure in her stones, And show favor to her dust.
So the nations shall fear the name of the LORD, And all the kings of the earth Your glory.
For the LORD shall build up Zion; He shall appear in His glory.
He shall regard the prayer of the destitute, And shall not despise their prayer.
This will be written for the generation to come, That a people yet to be created may praise the LORD.
For He looked down from the height of His sanctuary; From heaven the LORD viewed the earth,
To hear the groaning of the prisoner, To release those appointed to death,
To declare the name of the LORD in Zion, And His praise in Jerusalem,
When the peoples are gathered together, And the kingdoms, to serve the LORD.
He weakened my strength in the way; He shortened my days.
I said, “O my God, Do not take me away in the midst of my days; Your years are throughout all generations.
Of old You laid the foundation of the earth, And the heavens are the work of Your hands.
They will perish, but You will endure; Yes, they will all grow old like a garment; Like a cloak You will change them, And they will be changed.
But You are the same, And Your years will have no end.
The children of Your servants will continue, And their descendants will be established before You.”

The Prayer of Manasses, King of Judea:

O Lord Almighty, the God of our fathers, of Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, and of their righteous seed;
Who have made heaven and the earth with all their majesty; Who have bound the sea by the word of Your commandment;
Who have closed the abyss, and sealed it by Your terrible and glorious name;
of Whom all things are afraid, and tremble from the presence of Your might;
for no one can endure the majesty of Your glory, and unbearable is the wrath of Your
threatening toward sinners,
but immeasurable and unsearchable is the mercifulness of Your promise;
for You are the Lord most High, compassionate, long-suffering, and plenteous in mercy, and
repent of the evils of men:
You, O Lord, according to the multitude of Your goodness, have promised penitence and
forgiveness to them that have sinned against You,
and in the multitude of Your compassions have decreed repentance for the salvation of sinners.
You, therefore, O Lord God of hosts, have not appointed repentance for the righteous, for
Abraham and Isaac and Jacob, who have not sinned against You,
but have laid repentance upon me a sinner, for I have sinned more than the number of the
sands of the sea.
Mine iniquities are multiplied, and I am not worthy to look upon and to see the height of heaven
for the multitude of mine iniquities.
For I am bowed down with many iron bands so that I cannot lift up my head, and there is no
release for me,
because I have provoked Your anger, and done evil before You, neither having done Your will,
nor having kept Your commandments; and now I bow the knees of my heart, beseeching of
You clemency.
I have sinned, O Lord, I have sinned, and I know mine iniquities; but imploring I pray You:
Loose me, O Lord, loose me, and destroy me not with mine iniquities.
Neither in enmity forever keep mine evils, neither condemn me to the nethermost parts of the
earth.
For You, O God, are the God of them that repent, and upon me You will show all Your
goodness;
for You shalt save me who am unworthy, according to the plenitude of Your mercy, and I will
praise You continually throughout the days of my life:
for all the heavenly hosts hymn You, and Your is the glory unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Then:
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (Thrice)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the
ages of ages. Amen.
O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our
iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Your name's sake.
Lord have mercy. (Thrice)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. 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.

For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and forever unto the ages of ages, Amen.

And these troparia in the Sixth Tone:

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us; * for at a loss for any defense, * this prayer do we sinners offer unto You as Master: have mercy on us.

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

Lord, have mercy on us; * for we have hoped in You, be not angry with us greatly, * neither remember our iniquities; * but look upon us now as You are compassionate, * and deliver us from our enemies, * for You are our God, and we, Your people; * all are the works of Your hands, and we call upon Your name.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion:
The door of compassion open unto us, * O blessed Theotokos, * for hoping in You, let us not perish; * through You may we be delivered from adversities, * for You are the salvation of the Christian race.

Lord have mercy. (Forty Times)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim; who without corruption gave birth to God the Word, you Theotokos we magnify.

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

The Prayer of Saint Maradius the Martyr

O Master God, the Father Almighty, O Lord, the Only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, and O Holy Spirit, one Godhead, one Power: Have mercy on me a sinner, and by the judgments which You know, save me, Your unworthy servant; for blessed are You unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O come, let us worship God our King.
O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and God.
O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and God. (Three times with bows)
PSALM 69
(Omit, if it is the first week of Lent)

Make haste, O God, to deliver me! Make haste to help me, O LORD!
Let them be ashamed and confounded Who seek my life; Let them be turned back and confused Who desire my hurt.
Let them be turned back because of their shame, Who say, “Aha, aha!”
Let all those who seek You rejoice and be glad in You; And let those who love Your salvation say continually, “Let God be magnified!”
But I am poor and needy; Make haste to me, O God! You are my help and my deliverer; O LORD, do not delay.

PSALM 142

Hear my prayer, O LORD, Give ear to my supplications! In Your faithfulness answer me, And in Your righteousness.
Do not enter into judgment with Your servant, For in Your sight no one living is righteous.
For the enemy has persecuted my soul; He has crushed my life to the ground; He has made me dwell in darkness, Like those who have long been dead.
Therefore my spirit is overwhelmed within me; My heart within me is distressed.
I remember the days of old; I meditate on all Your works; I muse on the work of Your hands.
I spread out my hands to You; My soul longs for You like a thirsty land.
Answer me speedily, O LORD; My spirit fails! Do not hide Your face from me, So I will not be like those who go down into the pit.
Cause me to hear Your lovingkindness in the morning, For in You do I trust; Cause me to know the way in which I should walk, For I lift up my soul to You.
Deliver me, O LORD, from my enemies; In You I take shelter.
Teach me to do Your will, For You are my God; Your Spirit is good. Lead me in the land of uprightness.
Revive me, O LORD, for Your name's sake! For Your righteousness’ sake bring my soul out of trouble.
In Your mercy cut off my enemies, And destroy all those who afflict my soul; For I am Your servant.

The Small Doxology
(Read, not sung)

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, good will toward men!
We praise You! We bless You! We worship You!
We glorify You and give thanks to You for Your great glory!
O Lord God, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty!
O Lord, the Only-Begotten Son, Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit!
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us!
You, Who take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer!
You, Who sit on the right hand of God the Father, have mercy on us!
For You alone are holy, and You alone are Lord. You alone, O Lord Jesus Christ, are most high in the glory of God the Father! Amen!
I will give thanks to You every day and praise Your Name forever and ever.
Lord, You have been our refuge from generation to generation!
I said, “Lord, have mercy on me. Heal my Soul, for I have sinned against You!”
Lord, I flee to You. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God. For with You is the fountain of Life, and In Your light shall we see light. Continue Your lovingkindness to those who know You.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.
Blessed are You, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Your Name for ever. Amen.
Let Your mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on You.
Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your statutes.
Blessed are You, O Master; make me to understand Your commandments.
Blessed are You, O Holy One; enlighten me with Your precepts.
Your mercy endures for ever, O Lord! Do not despise the works of Your hands!
To You belongs worship, to You belongs praise, to You belongs glory: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.
After this, if it is not the first week of Lent, we say a canon to a saint of the commemorative cycle (from the Menaion), or to the Theotokos (from the Octoechos). And after the completion of the canon and stichera, we chant:

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (Thrice)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Your name’s sake.
Lord have mercy. (Thrice)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. 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.

For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and forever unto the ages of ages, Amen.

Then we chant in a loud voice, and slowly, in the Sixth Tone (except on Friday evenings we omit this entirely and say the Kontakion of the Saturday commemoration):

O Lord of hosts, be with us, * for beside You, * we have no other helper in adversity; * O Lord of hosts, have mercy on us.

Stichos 1: Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.
O Lord of hosts, be with us...

Stichos 2: Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.
O Lord of hosts, be with us...

Stichos 3: Praise Him with the sound of Trumpet, praise Him with the psaltery and harp.
O Lord of hosts, be with us...

Stichos 4: Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.
O Lord of hosts, be with us...

Stichos 5: Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. Let every breath praise the Lord.
O Lord of hosts, be with us...

Stichos 6: Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.
O Lord of hosts, be with us...

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

O Lord, if we had not had Your saints as intercessors, * and Your goodness being merciful to us, * how should we have dared, O Savior, to hymn You, * Whom angels do unceasingly glorify? * O You that knows the hearts, spare our souls.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Greatly multiplied, O Theotokos, are my sins, * and unto You have I fled, O pure one, * imploring salvation. * Do You visit mine enfeebled soul, * and pray to Your Son and our God * that He grant me forgiveness for the evil I have done, O You only blessed one.

O all-holy Theotokos, * throughout my lifetime forsake me not, * to human protection entrust me not, * but do You Yourself defend me and have mercy on me.

All my hope I place in You, * O Mother of God, * keep me under Your protection.

Lord, have mercy. (forty times)

You Who at all times and at every hour, in heaven and on earth, are worshipped and glorified, O Christ God, Who are long-suffering, plenteous in mercy, most compassionate, Who loves the righteous and have mercy on sinners, Who calls all to salvation through the promise of good things to come:
Receive, O Lord, our prayers at this hour, and guide our life toward Your commandments. Sanctify our souls, make chaste our bodies, correct our thoughts, purify our intentions, and deliver us from every sorrow, evil and pain.

Compass us about with Your holy angels, that, guarded and guided by their array, we may attain to the unity of the faith and the knowledge of Your unapproachable glory; for blessed are You unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord have mercy. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

More honorable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; who without corruption gave birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, You do we magnify. Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us. Amen.

And then the Prayer of St. Ephraim the Syrian (on Friday evenings, the prayer of St. Ephraim is not said):

O Lord and Master of my life, a spirit of idleness, despondency, ambition, and idle talking give me not. Prostration

But rather a spirit of chastity, humble-mindedness, patience, and love bestow upon me Your servant. Prostration

Yea, O Lord King, grant me to see my own failings and not condemn my brother; for blessed are You unto the ages of ages. Amen. Prostration

Then twelve bows. With each one we say:

Yea, O Lord King, grant me to see mine own failings and not to condemn my brother; for blessed are You unto the ages of ages. Amen.

(Prostration)

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Your name's sake.

Lord have mercy. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. 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.

For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and forever unto the ages of ages, Amen.
Lord, have mercy. (Twelve times)
Save, help, and protect us, O Virgin Theotokos.

The Supplicatory Prayer to the Most Holy Theotokos

O undefiled, untainted, uncorrupted, most pure, chaste Virgin, Bride of God and Sovereign Lady, who did unite the Word of God to mankind through your most glorious birth giving, and has linked the apostate nature of our race with the heavenly; who is the only hope of the hopeless, and the helper of the struggling, the ever-ready protection of them that hasten unto you, and the refuge of all Christians:

Do not shrink with loathing from me a sinner, defiled, who with polluted thoughts, words, and deeds have made myself utterly unprofitable, and through slothfulness of mind have become a slave to the pleasures of life.

But as the Mother of God Who loves mankind, show your love for mankind and mercifully have compassion upon me a sinner and prodigal, and accept my supplication, which is offered to you out of my defiled mouth;

and making use of your motherly boldness, entreat your Son and our Master and Lord that He may be pleased to open for me the bowels of His lovingkindness and graciousness to mankind,

and, disregarding my numberless offenses, will turn me back to repentance, and show me to be a tried worker of His precepts.

And be ever present unto me as merciful, compassionate and well disposed;

in the present life be a fervent intercessor and helper, repelling the assaults of adversaries and guiding me to salvation,

and at the time of my departure taking care of my miserable soul, and driving far away from it the dark countenances of the evil demons;

lastly, at the dreadful day of judgment delivering me from torment eternal and showing me to be an heir of the ineffable glory of your Son and our God;

all of which may I attain, O my Sovereign Lady, most holy Theotokos, in virtue of your intercession and protection, through the grace and love to mankind of your only begotten Son, our Lord and God and Savior, Jesus Christ,

to Whom is due all glory, honor and worship, together with His unoriginate Father, and His Most Holy and good and life creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

A Prayer to our Lord Jesus Christ, by Antiochus the monk

And grant rest, O Master, to our souls and bodies as we sleep; preserve us from the gloomy slumber of sin and from the dark passions of the night. Calm the impulses of carnal desires, quench the fiery darts of the evil one which are craftily directed against us. Still the rebellions of the flesh, and put far from us all anxiety and worldly cares.

Grant us, O God, a watchful mind, pure thoughts, a sober heart and a quiet rest free from every vision of the devil. Raise us up again at the hour of prayer, strengthened in Your precepts and holding within us steadfastly the thought of Your commandments.
Grant that we may sing praises to You through the night and that we may hymn, bless and glorify Your all-honorable and majestic name, of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages Amen.

The Prayer of Saint Joannicius

My hope is the Father, my refuge is the Son, my protection is the Holy Spirit: O Holy Trinity, glory to You.

All my hope I place in You, O Mother of God: keep me under Your protection.

All creation, the assembly of angels and the race of man rejoices in You, O You who are full of grace, O sacred temple and noetical paradise, boast of virgins, from whom God, Who exists from before time, was incarnate and became a child; for He made Your body a throne, and Your womb He made more spacious than the heavens. All creation rejoices in You, O You who are full of grace. Glory to You!

A Prayer to the Guardian Angel

O holy angel that stands by my wretched soul and my passionate life, forsake not me a sinner, nor shrink from me because of mine intemperance. Give no place for the cunning demon to master me through the violence of my mortal body, strengthen my poor and feeble hand, and guide me in the way of salvation. Yea, O holy angel of God, guardian and protector of my wretched soul and body, forgive me all wherein I have offended you all the days of my life; and if I have sinned in anything this day, protect me during this present night, and guard me from every temptation of the enemy, that I may not anger God by any sin. And pray to the Lord for me, that he may establish me in His fear, and show me, His servant, to be worthy of His goodness. Amen.

O Theotokos and Virgin, rejoice,
O Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with You;
blessed are You among women,
and blessed is the Fruit of Your womb,
for You have borne the Savior of our souls. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God, for the sake of the prayers of Your most holy pure Mother, of our holy and God-bearing fathers, of Saints _____ (saints of the day), and all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for You are good and the Lover of mankind.

Remit, pardon, forgive, O God, our offenses, both voluntary and involuntary, in deed and word, in knowledge and ignorance, by day and by night, in mind and thought; forgive us all things, for You are good and the Lover of mankind.

Amen.

Let us pray for peace in the world
For our Bishop (Name), our Father (Name) For those in the monasteries (Names) and all our brotherhood in Christ.

O Lord, Lover of mankind, forgive them that hate and wrong us.

Do good to them that do good.

Grant our brethren and kindred their saving petitions and life eternal;
visit the infirm and grant them healing.

Guide those at sea.

Journey with them that travel.

Help Orthodox Christians to struggle.

To them that serve and are kind to us grant remissions of sins.

On them that have charged us, the unworthy, to pray for them, have mercy according to Your great mercy.

Remember, O Lord, our fathers and brethren departed before us, and grant them rest where the light of Your countenance shall visit them.

Remember, O Lord, our brethren in captivity, and deliver them from every misfortune.

Remember, O Lord, those that bear fruit and do good works in Your holy churches, and grant them their saving petitions and life eternal.

Remember also, O Lord, us Your lowly and sinful and unworthy servants, and enlighten our minds with the light of Your knowledge, and guide us in the way of Your commandments;

through the intercessions of our most pure Lady, the Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary, and of all Your saints, for blessed are You unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Choir: КLord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Then the following Theotokion in the Second Tone:

Joy of all who sorrow are You, protectress of the wronged, and nurture of all the poor, comfort unto the estranged, a staff for the blind, visitation of all the sick, a shelter and help unto those brought down by pain, helper of orphans: Mother of God in the highest are You, O Immaculate Maiden; hasten, we beseech You, to redeem Your servants.

But on Tuesday and Thursday evenings, we chant the Theotokion of the Cross in the First Tone:

On Seeing Your unjust slaughter, O Christ, Your pure Mother cried in grief: O most sweet Child, how is it that You died lawlessly? How is it that You, Who suspended all the earth upon the flood of waters, are now Yourself suspended from the Tree? O most merciful Benefactor, do not leave me, Your Mother and handmaid, alone.

Conclude

Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us. Amen.