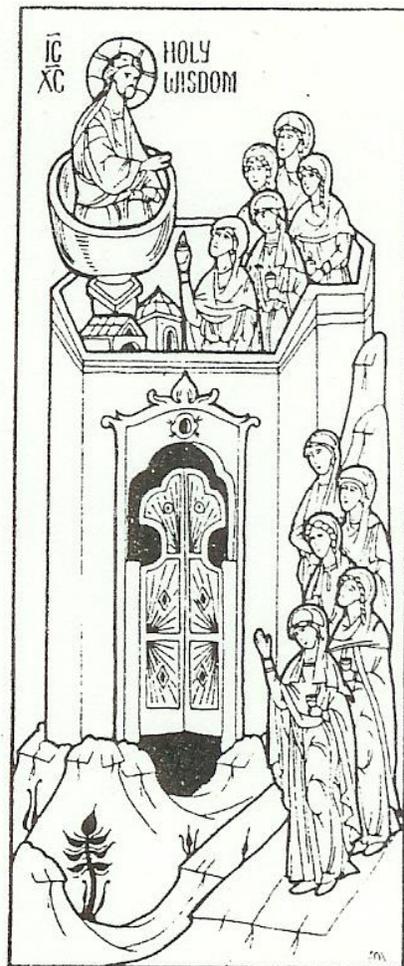


## TUESDAY BRIDEGROOM MATINS

Served in anticipation on Holy Monday Evening  
abridged for parish use





The faithful stand.

**PRIEST:** Blessed is our God always now and ever and unto ages of ages.

**READER:** Amen.

**PRIEST:** Glory to Thee, O our God, glory to Thee.

**PEOPLE:** O heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of truth, who art in all places and fills all things; Treasury of blessings and Giver of life; Come and abide in us and cleanse us from every impurity, and save our souls, O Good One.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, and Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (3x)

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

All-Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord cleanse us from our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now, and ever, and unto 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.

**PRIEST:** For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit: now and ever and unto ages of ages.

**READER:** Amen. (...)

The faithful may sit

**READER:** Glory to God in the Highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. (2x)  
O Lord, open thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

PSALM 3

Lord, how many are my foes! Many are rising against me. Many are saying of me, there is no help for him in God. But You, O Lord are a shield for me, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cry to the Lord, and He answers me out of His holy hill.

I lie down and sleep; I awake again; for the Lord sustained me. I am not afraid of ten thousands of people, who have set themselves against me round about.

Arise, O Lord; deliver me, O my God! Strike all mine enemies upon the cheek; You break the teeth of the ungodly. Salvation belongs to the Lord: Your Blessing is upon Your people. I lie down and sleep; I wake again; for the Lord sustained me. (...)

PSALM 63 (64)

O God, You are my God; I seek You: my

soul thirsts for You, my flesh longs for You, as in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is. So I have looked upon You in the sanctuary, beholding Your power and glory. Because Your steadfast love is better than life, my lips shall praise You. So I will bless You as long as I live; I will lift up my hands and call on Your Name.

My soul is satisfied as with marrow and fat; and my mouth shall praise You with joyful lips: when I think of You on my bed, and meditate upon You in the night watches. Because You have been my help, and in the shadow of Your wings will I rejoice. My soul follows after You: Your right hand upholds me.

But those that seek to destroy my soul shall go down into the lower depths of the earth. They shall be given over to the power of the sword: they shall be a prey for jackals. But the king shall rejoice in God; all that swears by Him shall glory: but the mouths of liars will be stopped.

I meditate upon You in the watches of the night: for You have been my help, and in the shadow of Your wings will I rejoice. My soul clings to You: Your right hand upholds me. (...)

PSALM 143 (142)

Hear my prayer, O Lord; give ear to my supplications: in Your faithfulness, and in Your righteousness, answer me. Enter not into judgment with Your servant: for no man living is righteous before You. For the enemy has pursued me; he has crushed my life to the ground; he has made me to sit in darkness, as those that have been long dead. Therefore is

my spirit faint within me; my heart is appalled.

I remember the days of old; I meditate on all that You have done: I muse on the work of Your hands. I stretch forth my hands to You; my soul thirsts for You, as a parched land.

Hear me speedily, O Lord! My spirit fails! Hide not Your face from me, lest I be like those that go down into the Pit. Let me hear in the morning of Your steadfast love, for I trust in You: Teach me the way in which I should go; for to You do I lift up my soul.

Deliver me, O Lord, from my enemies! I have fled to You for refuge! Teach me to do Your will: for You are my God. Let Your good spirit lead me on a level path.

For Your Name's sake, O Lord preserve my life! In Your righteousness bring me out of trouble! And Your steadfast love cut off mine enemies, and destroy all my adversaries: for I am thy servant.

In Your faithfulness, answer me: and in Your righteousness enter not into judgment with Your servant. Let Your good spirit lead me on a level path.

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to thee, O God. (3x)

The faithful stand.

**PRIEST/DEACON & CHOIR:** GREAT LITANY

**PRIEST:** For unto You is due all glory, honor and worship to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now, and ever, and unto ages of ages.

**CHOIR:** Amen.

**PRIEST/DEACON:** Alleluia. (3x)

(1.) In the night my soul rises early for Thee, O God, for Thy commandments are a light on the earth.

**CHOIR:** (refrain after each verse) Alleluia (3x)

**PRIEST/DEACON:** (2) Learn righteousness, you inhabitants of the earth. ®

(3) Jealousy shall grasp an untaught People. ®

(4) Bring more evil upon them, O Lord, bring more evils upon those who are glorified on the earth. ®

TROPARION

**CHOIR/CANTOR:** (slowly, reverently) Behold,  
The Bridegroom comes at midnight/  
And blessed is the servant whom He shall find  
watching; /

And again, unworthy is the servant whom He  
shall find heedless. /

Beware, therefore, O my soul, /

Do not be weighed down with sleep, /

Lest you be given up to death, and lest you be  
shut out of the Kingdom. /

But rouse yourself, /

Crying: Holy, Holy, Holy, art Thou, O our God. /

Through the Theotokos, have mercy on us. (...)

**PRIEST/DEACON:** That we may be accounted  
worthy of hearing the Holy Gospel, let us pray to  
the Lord.

**CHOIR:** Lord have mercy (3x)

**PRIEST/DEACON:** Wisdom! Let us be  
attentive, let us listen to the Holy Gospel! Peace

be unto all!

**CHOIR:** And to your spirit!

**PRIEST/DEACON:** The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Matthew.

**CHOIR:** Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee!

**PRIEST:** Then the Pharisees went and plotted how they might entangle Him in His talk. And they sent to Him their disciples with the Herodians, saying, "Teacher, we know that You are true, and teach the way of God in truth; nor do You care about anyone, for You do not regard the person of men. Tell us, therefore, what do You think? Is it lawful to pay taxes to Caesar, or not?"

But Jesus perceived their wickedness, and said, "Why do you test Me, you hypocrites? Show Me the tax money."

So they brought Him a denarius.

And He said to them, "Whose image and inscription is this?"

They said to Him, "Caesar's."

And He said to them, "Render therefore to Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and to God the things that are God's." When they had heard these words, they marveled, and left Him and went their way.

The same day the Sadducees, who say there is no resurrection, came to Him and asked Him, saying: "Teacher, Moses said that if a man dies, having no children, his brother shall marry his wife and raise up offspring for his brother. Now there were with us seven brothers. The first died

after he had married, and having no offspring, left his wife to his brother. Likewise the second also, and the third, even to the seventh. Last of all, the woman died also. Therefore, in the resurrection, whose wife of the seven will she be? For they all had her."

Jesus answered and said to them, "You are mistaken, not knowing the Scriptures nor the power of God. For in the resurrection they neither marry nor are given in marriage, but are like angels of God in heaven. But concerning the resurrection of the dead, have you not read what was spoken to you by God, saying, "I am the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob'? God is not the God of the dead, but of the living." And when the multitudes heard this, they were astonished at His teaching.

But when the Pharisees heard that He had silenced the Sadducees, they gathered together. Then one of them, a lawyer, asked Him a question, testing Him, and saying, "Teacher, which is the great commandment in the law?" Jesus said to him, "'You shall love the LORD your God with all your heart, with all your soul, and with all your mind.' This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like it: "You shall love your neighbor as yourself.' On these two commandments hang all the Law and the Prophets."

While the Pharisees were gathered together, Jesus asked them, saying, "What do you think about the Christ? Whose Son is He?"

They said to Him, "The Son of David."

He said to them, "How then does David in the Spirit call Him 'Lord,' saying: "The LORD said to my Lord, sit at My right hand, till I make

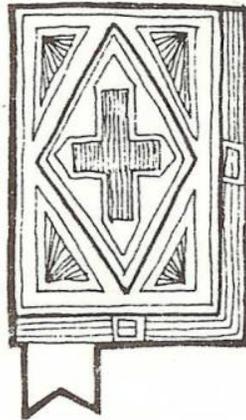
Your enemies Your footstool"

If David then calls Him "Lord,' how is He his Son?" And no one was able to answer Him a word, nor from that day on did anyone dare question Him anymore.

Then Jesus spoke to the multitudes and to His disciples, saying: "The scribes and the Pharisees sit in Moses' seat. Therefore whatever they tell you to observe: observe and do, but do not do according to their works; for they say, and do not do. For they bind heavy burdens, hard to bear, and lay them on men's shoulders; but they themselves will not move them with one of their fingers. But all their works they do to be seen by men. They make their phylacteries broad and enlarge the borders of their garments. They love the best places at feasts, the best seats in the synagogues, greetings in the marketplaces, and to be called by men, "Rabbi, Rabbi.' But you, do not be called "Rabbi'; for One is your Teacher, the Christ, and you are all brethren. Do not call anyone on earth your father; for One is your Father, He who is in heaven. And do not be called teachers; for One is your Teacher, the Christ. But he who is greatest among you shall be your servant. And whoever exalts himself will be humbled, and he who humbles himself will be exalted.

"But woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you shut up the kingdom of heaven against men; for you neither go in yourselves, nor do you allow those who are entering to go in.

"Woe to you, scribes and



Pharisees, hypocrites! For you devour widows' houses, and for a pretense make long prayers. Therefore you will receive greater condemnation.

"Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you travel land and sea to win one proselyte, and when he is won, you make him twice as much a son of hell as yourselves.

"Woe to you, blind guides, who say, "Whoever swears by the temple, it is nothing; but whoever swears by the gold of the temple, he is obliged to perform it.' Fools and blind! For which is greater, the gold or the temple that sanctifies the gold? And, "Whoever swears by the altar, it is nothing; but whoever swears by the gift that is on it, he is obliged to perform it.' Fools and blind! For which is greater, the gift or the altar that sanctifies the gift? Therefore he who swears by the altar, swears by it and by all things on it. He who swears by the temple swears by it and by Him who dwells in it. And he who swears by heaven, swears by the throne of God and by Him who sits on it.

"Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you pay tithe of mint and anise and cummin, and have neglected the weightier matters of the law: justice and mercy and faith. These you ought to have done, without leaving the others undone. Blind guides, who strain out a gnat and swallow a camel!

"Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you cleanse the outside of the cup and dish, but inside they are full of extortion and self-indulgence. Blind Pharisee: first cleanse the inside of the cup and dish, that the outside of them may be clean also.

"Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you are like whitewashed tombs which indeed appear beautiful outwardly, but inside are full of dead men's bones and all uncleanness. Even so you also outwardly appear righteous to men, but inside you are full of hypocrisy and lawlessness.

"Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! Because you build the tombs of the prophets and adorn the monuments of the righteous, and say, "If we had lived in the days of our fathers, we would not have been partakers with them in the blood of the prophets.' "Therefore you are witnesses against yourselves that you are sons of those who murdered the prophets. Fill up, then, the measure of your fathers' guilt. Serpents, brood of vipers! How can you escape the condemnation of hell?

Therefore, indeed, I send you prophets, wise men, and scribes: some of them you will kill and crucify, and some of them you will scourge in your synagogues and persecute from city to city, that on you may come all the righteous blood shed on the earth, from the blood of righteous Abel to the blood of Zechariah, son of Berechiah, whom you murdered between the temple and the altar.

Assuredly, I say to you, all these things will come upon this generation.

"O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, the one who kills the prophets and stones those who are sent to her! How often I wanted to gather your children together, as a hen gathers her chicks under her wings, but you were not willing! See! Your house is left to you desolate; or I say to you, you shall see Me no more till you say, "Blessed is He who

comes in the name of the LORD!"

**CHOIR:** Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee!

The faithful may sit.

PSALM 50 (51)

**READER:** Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy: according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned and done evil in Thy sight: that Thou may be justified in Thy sentence, and blameless in Thy judgment. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity: and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, Thou desirest truth in the inward being: therefore teach me wisdom in my secret heart. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Fill me with joy and gladness: let the bones which Thou hast broken, rejoice. Hide Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God: and put a new and right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence: and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Thy salvation: and uphold me with a willing spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways: and sinners will return to Thee. Deliver me from blood guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of Thy deliverance.

O Lord, open Thou my lips: and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For Thou hast no

delight in sacrifice: were I to give a burnt offering, Thou wouldst not be pleased. The sacrifice acceptable to God is a humble spirit: a humble and contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

Do good to Zion in Thy good pleasure; rebuild the walls of Jerusalem, then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with burnt offering, and whole burnt offerings: then shall they offer bulls upon Thy altar.

The faithful stand.

**PRIESTDEACON:** (PRAYER OF INTERCESSION)

**CHOIR/CANTOR:** Lord has mercy. (12x)

**PRIEST:** Through the mercy, and compassion, and love for mankind of Thine only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine All-Holy, Good, and Life-Creating Spirit, now, and ever, and unto ages of ages.

**CHOIR/CANTOR:** Amen. (...)

The faithful may sit.

THE CANON  
KONTAKION

**CHOIR/CANTOR:** You know that this is the last hour, O wretched soul,  
And fear the cutting of the fig tree./  
Work diligently, therefore, with the talent given to you./  
Keep watch, and cry//  
Let us not remain outside of the bridal chamber of Christ.

**READER:** Why are you idle, my wretched soul? What useless cares cause you to be lost in dreams? Why busy yourself with things that

pass away? The last hour is at hand, and we shall be parted from all earthly things. Therefore, while there is yet time, rouse yourself and cry: "I have sinned before Thee, O my Saviour. Do not cut me off, like the barren fig tree. In Thy compassion, O Christ, take pity on me who call out in fear: Let us not remain outside the bridal chamber of Christ."

**CHOIR/CANTOR:** The three holy youths would not obey/  
the decree of the Tyrant. /  
When cast into the furnace/  
they confessed God and sang: //  
"Bless the Lord, O works of the Lord."

**PEOPLE:** Glory to Thee, our God, Glory to Thee.

**READER:** Let us cast aside all idleness, and with shining lamps and hymns meet Christ the immortal Bridegroom, singing: "Bless the Lord, O works of the Lord!"

**PEOPLE:** Glory to Thee, our God, Glory to Thee.

**READER:** May we together have enough oil in the vessels of our souls, so that, not wasting the time of rewards in buying more, we may sing: "Bless the Lord, O works of the Lord."

**PEOPLE:** Glory to Thee, our God, Glory to Thee.

**READER:** May all who have received a talent from God, now, with the help of Christ, increase

according to the grace given by Him, and sing:  
"Bless the Lord, O works of the Lord."

The faithful stand.

**PEOPLE:** ... Let us bless the Lord: the Father,  
and the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and ever  
and unto ages of ages. Amen.

**CHOIR/CANTOR:** In your womb you contained  
God who cannot be contained. /  
You conceived the joy of the world. //  
We praise you, O most Holy Virgin.

**PEOPLE:** Glory to Thee, our God, glory to  
Thee.

**READER:** The Good One said to His disciples:  
"Watch, for you know not the hour in which the  
Lord will come to repay each man."

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

**READER:** At the dread second coming, O  
Master, number me with the sheep at Thy right  
hand, over looking my many transgressions.

**DEACON/PRIEST & CHOIR:** LITTLE LITANY  
**PRIEST:** For all the powers of heaven praise  
Thee, and unto Thee we ascribe glory to the  
Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:  
now and ever and unto ages of ages.

**CHOIR:** Amen.

The faithful kneel.

EXAPOSTEILARION

**CHOIR/CANTOR:** (Slowly, reverently)  
I see Thy Bridal Chamber adorned, O my  
Saviour/  
and I have no wedding garment that I might  
enter./  
O Giver of Light, enlighten the vesture of my  
soul// and save me. (...)

The faithful may sit.

PRAISES:

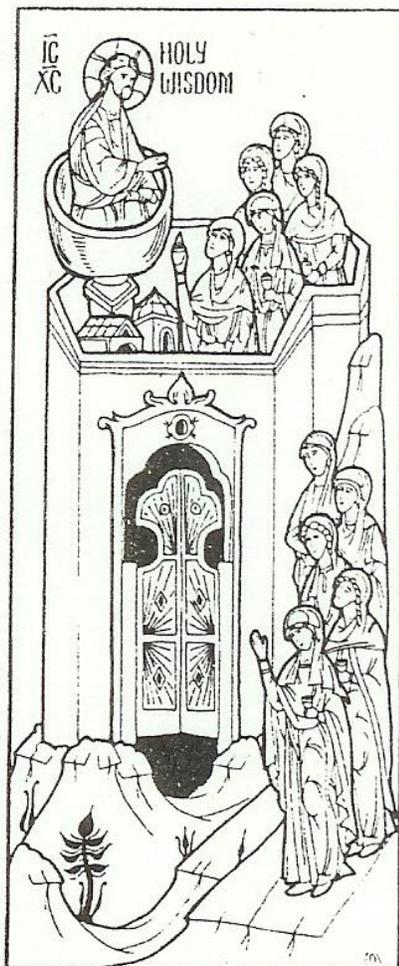
Selections from psalms 148-150

**CHOIR/CANTOR:** Let everything that breathes  
praise the Lord. /  
Praise the Lord from the heavens. /  
Praise him in the highest, //  
to Thee O God is due our song. (...)

**PEOPLE:** Praise Him for His  
mighty deeds; praise Him  
according to His exceeding  
greatness.

**READER:** How shall I, the  
unworthy one appear in  
splendor of Thy saints? For if  
I dare enter Thy bridal  
chamber with them, my  
garments will betray me: they  
are unfit for a wedding. The  
angels will cast me out in  
chains. Cleanse the filth of my  
souls, O Lord, and save me in  
Thy love for mankind.

**PEOPLE:** Praise Him with  
trumpet sound, praise Him



with lute and harp. Praise Him with timbrel and dance; praise Him with strings and pipe!

**READER:** O Christ the Bridegroom, my soul has slumbered in laziness. I have no lamp aflame with virtues. Like the foolish virgins, I wander aimlessly when it is time to work. But do not close Thy compassionate heart to me, O Master. Rouse me, shake off my heavy sleep. Lead me with the wise virgins into the bridal chamber that I may hear the pure voice of those that feast and cry unceasingly: "O Lord, glory to Thee!"

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

**READER:** You have heard the condemnation, O soul, of the man who hid his talent. Do not hide the Word of God. Proclaim His wonders, that increasing the gift of grace, you may enter into the joy of your Lord.

THE LESSER DOXOLOGY

Two readers, alternately

- Glory to Thee who has shown us the light. Glory to God on high, and on earth peace, and goodwill to man.
- We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.
- Lord, heavenly King, God the Father almighty. O Lord the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit.
- Lord God, lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sins of the world have

mercy on us, Thou that takes away the sins of the world, receive our prayer.

- Thou that sits at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us.
- For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father, Amen.
- Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name forever and ever.
- Vouchsafe O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.
- Blessed art Thou O Lord, God of our fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy name for ever. Amen.
- Let Thy mercy O Lord, be upon us as we do put our hope in Thee.
- Blessed art Thou O Lord, teach me Thy statutes. (3x)
- Thy mercy O Lord, endureth forever: O despise not the work of Thy hands.
- To Thee belongs worship, to Thee belongs praise, To Thee belongs glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now, and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

**DEACON/PRIEST & CHOIR:** LITANY OF MATINS

**PRIEST:** For Thou art a good God, and lovest mankind, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now, and ever, and unto ages of ages.

**CHOIR:** Amen.

The faithful stand.

**PRIEST:** Peace be to all.

**CHOIR:** And to your spirit.

**PRIEST/DEACON:** Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

**CHOIR:** To Thee, O Lord.

**PRIEST:** O Holy Lord, who dwells on high, and looks upon the humble; and who, with Thine all-seeing eye, looks down upon all creation:: unto Thee have we bowed the neck of our soul and body, and we pray Thee, O Holy of Holies, stretch forth Thine invisible hand from Thy holy dwelling place, and Bless us all. And if in any way we have sinned, either willingly, or unwillingly, pardon us, inasmuch as Thou art good and lovest mankind. Grant us Thy good things in this world, and beyond this world. For Thine it is to show mercy and to save us, O our God, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

**CHOIR:** Amen.

APOSTICHA

**READER:** Come, O faithful, let us work zealously for the Master, for He distributes wealth to His servants. Let each of us according to his ability increase his talent of grace. Let one be adorned in wisdom through good works. Let another celebrate a service in splendor. One distributes his wealth to the poor; another communicates the word to those untaught. Thus we shall increase what has been entrusted to us, and as faithful stewards of grace, we shall be accounted worthy of the Master's joy. Make us worthy of this, O Christ, our God, in Thy love

for mankind.(...)

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

**CHOIR/CANTOR:** Behold, the Master has  
entrusted you with a talent, O my soul. /  
Receive the gift with fear. /  
Repay the One who gave by giving to the poor, /  
And gain the Lord as your friend, /  
so that when He comes in glory, /  
you may stand at His Right Hand, and hear His  
Blessed Voice: /  
"Enter, my servant, into the joy of your Lord." /  
Though I have gone astray, make me worthy of  
this, O Saviour, //  
through Thy Great Mercy.

**READER:** It is good to give thanks to the Lord,  
to sing praises to Thy Name, O Most-high; to  
declare Thy steadfast love in the morning and  
Thy truth by night.

**PEOPLE:** Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy  
Immortal: have mercy on us. (3x)  
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the  
Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of  
ages. Amen.  
All-Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord  
cleanse us from our sins. O Master, pardon our  
transgressions. O Holy One, visit and heal our  
infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.  
Lord, have mercy. (3x)  
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the  
Holy Spirit: now, and ever, and unto 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.

**PRIEST:** For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit: now and ever and unto ages of ages.

**READER:** Amen. Standing in the temple of Thy glory, we think that we are in heaven, O Theotokos, Gate of Heaven, open to us the gates of your mercy.

Lord have mercy (...12x)

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

More honorable than the Cherubim and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim: without defilement you gave birth to God, the Word: true Theotokos, we magnify you!

In the Name of the Lord, Father, bless.

**PRIEST:** Christ, our God, the existing One is Blessed: always, now, and ever, and unto ages of ages.

**READER:** Amen. O Heavenly King, strengthen the Orthodox Christians, confirm the Faith, quiet the heathen, give peace to the world, place our departed fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters in the tabernacles of the Just, and

accept us sorrowers and penitents, for Thou art good, and lovest mankind.

PRAYER OF ST. EPHRAIM

At each break in the prayer (+), and at the end (+), all make a full prostration.

**PRIEST/DEACON & PEOPLE**

- LORD AND MASTER OF MY LIFE! TAKE FROM ME THE SPIRIT OF SLOTH, DESPAIR, LUST OF POWER, AND IDLE TALK. (+)
  
- BUT GIVE RATHER: THE SPIRIT OF CHASTITY, HUMILITY, PATIENCE, AND LOVE TO THY SERVANT. (+)
  
- YEA, O LORD AND KING! GRANT ME TO SEE MY OWN TRANSGRESSIONS, AND NOT TO JUDGE MY BROTHER, FOR BLESSED ART THOU, UNTO AGES OF AGES. AMEN. (+) (...)

**PRIEST:** Glory to Thee, O Christ: our God and our hope, glory to Thee.

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

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

Father, Bless.

**PRIEST:** May He who for our sakes, and for our salvation, is going to His voluntary Passion: Christ, our true God, through the intercessions of His all-pure and all-blameless Holy Mother, and of all the Saints, have mercy upon us and save us, for He is good and loves mankind.

**CHOIR:** AMEN.

Compiled and edited by  
the Archpriest Sergei and Prifteresha Elisabeth Bouteneff  
Great Lent 1993. Revised 1994, 2004

