**THE OFFICE OF DAILY MATINS**

*Daily Matins is served Monday through Saturday mornings when there is no Matins Gospel in the Menai-on or Pentecostarion. It is not used during Lent (except the First Saturday) or Bright Week. This office con-cludes in one of two ways: normally the Doxology is read, and we conclude with the Aposticha and other prayers. This is the order presented here. When appointed in the Menaion or Pentecostarion, however, the Great Doxology is sung, and Matins concludes according to the festal order. The two orders are the same until the Praises. The order for the ending of Daily Matins with the Great Doxology is given in the Appen-dix on pg. 19.*

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

*Reader:* Amen. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O Heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of truth, Who art everywhere and fill-est 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, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. *(thrice)*

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

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, cleanse us from our sins. O Mas-ter, pardon our transgressions. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name’s sake.

Lord, have mercy. *(thrice)*

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 for-give 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.[[1]](#footnote-1)

**[***Reader:* Amen. 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.

Come, let us worship God our King. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.

**PSALM 19**

The Lord answer you in the day of trouble! The Name of the God of Jacob protect you! May He send you help from the sanctuary, and give you support from Zion! May He remember all your offerings, and regard with favor your burnt sacrifices! May He grant you your heart’s desire, and fulfil all your plans! May we shout for joy over your victory, and in the Name of our God set up our banners! May the Lord fulfil all your petitions! Now I know that the Lord will help His anointed; He will answer him from His holy heaven with mighty victories by His right hand. Some boast of chariots, and some of horses; but we boast of the Name of the Lord our God. They will collapse and fall; but we shall rise and stand upright. Give vic-tory to the king, O Lord; answer us when we call.

**PSALM 20**

In Thy strength the king rejoices, O Lord; and in Thy help how greatly he exults! Thou hast given him his heart’s desire, and hast not withheld the request of his lips. For Thou dost meet him with goodly blessings; Thou dost set a crown of fine gold upon his head. He asked life of Thee; Thou gavest it to him, length of days for ever and ever. His glory is great through Thy help; splendor and majesty Thou dost bestow upon him. Yea, Thou dost make him most blessed forever; Thou dost make him glad with the joy of Thy presence. For the king trusts in the Lord; and through the steadfast love of the Most High he shall not be moved. Your hand will find out all your enemies; your right hand will find out those who hate you. You will make them as a blazing oven when you appear. The Lord will swallow them up in His wrath; and fire will consume them. You will destroy their offspring from the earth, and their children from among the sons of men. If they plan evil against you, if they devise mischief, they will not succeed. For you will put them to flight; you will aim at their faces with your bows. Be exalted, O Lord, in Thy strength! We will sing and praise Thy power.

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

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

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

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, cleanse us from our sins. O Mas-ter, pardon our transgressions. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name’s sake.

Lord, have mercy. *(thrice)*

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 for-give 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.

O Lord, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance! Grant victories to the Ortho-dox Christians over their adversaries; and by virtue of Thy Cross, preserve Thy habitation!

As Thou wast voluntarily raised upon the Cross for our sake, grant mercy to those who are called by Thy Name, O Christ God; make all Orthodox Christians glad by Thy power, granting them victories over their adversaries by bestowing on them the invincible trophy, Thy weapon of peace!

O dread Champion who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O good and all-praised Theotokos. Strengthen the life of Orthodox Christians; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us all to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God and alone art blessed.

*Priest:* Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

R. Lord, have mercy. *(thrice)*

Again we pray for our Metropolitan *N.*, for our Bishop [*or* Archbishop] *N.*, and for all our brethren in Christ. R.

Again we pray for this country, its President [or title of the highest civil author-ity], for all civil authorities, and for the armed forces. R.

Again we pray for our brethren and for all Christians. R.

*Priest:* For Thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

\*R. Amen. In the Name of the Lord, Father, bless.

*Priest:* Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving, and undivided Trinity, al-ways, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

R. Amen.

*Reader:* Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will towards men. *(thrice)*

O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. *(twice)*

**PSALM 3**

O 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 Thou, O Lord, art a shield about me, my glory, and the lifter of my head. I cry aloud to the Lord, and He answers me from His holy hill. I lie down and sleep; I wake again, for the Lord sustains 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. For Thou dost smite all my enemies on the cheek, Thou dost break the teeth of the wicked. Deliverance belongs to the Lord; Thy blessing be upon Thy people.

*And again:*

I lie down and sleep; I wake again, for the Lord sustains me.

**PSALM 37**

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine ar-rows have sunk into me, and Thy hand has come down on me. There is no sound-ness in my flesh because of Thine indignation; there is no health in my bones be-cause of my sin. For my iniquities have gone over my head; they weigh like a bur-den too heavy for me. My wounds grow foul and fester because of my foolishness, I am utterly bowed down and prostrate; all the day I go about mourning. For my loins are filled with burning, and there is no soundness in my flesh. I am utterly spent and crushed; I groan because of the tumult of my heart. Lord, all my longing is known to Thee, my sighing is not hidden from Thee. My heart throbs, my strength fails me; and the light of my eyes – it also has gone from me. My friends and companions stand aloof from my plague, and my kinsmen stand afar off. Those who seek my life lay their snares, those who seek my hurt speak of ruin, and meditate treachery all the day long. But I am like a deaf man, I do not hear, like a dumb man who does not open his mouth. Yea, I am like a man who does not hear, and in whose mouth are no rebukes. But for Thee, O Lord, do I wait; it is Thou, O Lord my God, Who wilt answer. For I pray, “Only let them not rejoice over me, who boast against me when my foot slips.” For I am ready to fall, and my pain is ever with me. I confess my iniquity, I am sorry for my sin. Those who are my foes without cause are mighty, and many are those who hate me wrongfully. Those who render me evil for good are my adversaries because I follow after good. Do not forsake me, O Lord. O my God, be not far from me. Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation.

*And again:*

Do not forsake me, O Lord. O my God, be not far from me. Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation.

**PSALM 62**

O God, Thou art my God, I seek Thee, my soul thirsts for Thee; my flesh faints for Thee, as in a dry and weary land where no water is. So I have looked upon Thee in the sanctuary, beholding Thy power and glory. Because Thy steadfast love is better than life, my lips will praise Thee. So I will bless Thee as long as I live; I will lift up my hands and call on Thy Name. My soul is feasted as with marrow and fat, and my mouth praises Thee with joyful lips, when I think of Thee upon my bed, and meditate on Thee in the watches of the night; for Thou hast been my help, and in the shadow of Thy wings I sing for joy. My soul clings to Thee; Thy right hand upholds me. But those who seek to destroy my life shall go down into the depths of the earth; they shall be given over to the power of the sword, they shall be prey for jackals. But the king shall rejoice in God; all who swear by him shall glory; for the mouths of liars will be stopped.

*And again:*

I meditate on Thee in the watches of the night; for Thou hast been my help, and in the shadow of Thy wings I sing for joy. My soul clings to Thee; Thy right hand up-holds me.

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. *(thrice)*

Lord, have mercy. *(thrice)*

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

**PSALM 87**

O Lord, my God, I call for help by day; I cry out in the night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, incline Thine ear to my cry. For my soul is full of trou-bles, and my life draws near to Sheol. I am reckoned among those who go down to the Pit; I am a man who has no strength, like one forsaken among the dead, like the slain that lie in the grave, like those whom Thou dost remember no more, for they are cut off from Thy hand. Thou hast put me in the depths of the Pit, in the regions dark and deep. Thy wrath lies heavy upon me, and Thou dost overwhelm me with all Thy waves. Thou hast caused my companions to shun me; Thou hast made me a thing of horror to them. I am shut in so that I cannot escape; my eyes grow dim through sorrow. Every day I call upon Thee, O Lord; I spread out my hands to Thee. Dost Thou work wonders for the dead? Do the shades rise up to praise Thee? Is Thy steadfast love declared in the grave, or Thy faithfulness in Abaddon? Are Thy wonders known in the darkness, or Thy saving help in the land of forgetfulness? But I, O Lord, cry to Thee; in the morning my prayer comes before Thee. O Lord, why dost Thou cast me off? Why dost Thou hide Thy face from me? Afflicted and close to death from my youth up, I suffer Thy terrors; I am helpless. Thy wrath has swept over me; Thy dread assaults destroy me. They surround me like a flood all day long; they close in upon me together. Thou hast caused lover and friend to shun me; my companions are in darkness.

*And again:*

O Lord, my God, I call for help by day; I cry out in the night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, incline Thine ear to my cry.

**PSALM 102**

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits, Who forgives all your iniquity, Who heals all your diseases, Who redeems your life from the Pit, Who crowns you with steadfast love and mercy, Who satisfies you with good as long as you live so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's. The Lord works vindication and justice for all who are oppressed. He made known His ways to Moses, His acts to the peo-ple of Israel. The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love. He will not always chide, nor will He keep His anger forever. He does not deal with us according to our sins, nor requite us according to our iniqui-ties. For as the heavens are high above the earth, so great is His steadfast love toward those who fear Him; as far as the east is from the west, so far does He re-move our transgressions from us. As a father pities his children, so the Lord pities those who fear Him. For He knows our frame; He remembers that we are dust. As for man, his days are like grass; he flourishes like a flower of the field; for the wind passes over it, and it is gone, and its place knows it no more. But the steadfast love of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon those who fear Him, and His righteousness to children's children, to those who keep His covenant and remem-ber to do His commandments. The Lord has established His throne in the heavens, and His Kingdom rules over all. Bless the Lord, O you His angels, you mighty ones who do His word, hearkening to the voice of His word. Bless the Lord, all His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all His works, in all places of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

*And again:*

In all places of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

**PSALM 142**

Hear my prayer, O Lord; give ear to my supplications. In Thy faithfulness answer me, in Thy righteousness. Enter not into judgment with Thy servant; for no man living is righteous before Thee. For the enemy has pursued me; he has crushed my life to the ground; he has made me sit in darkness like those long dead. Therefore my spirit faints within me; my heart within me is appalled. I remember the days of old, I meditate on all that Thou hast done; I muse on what Thy hands have wrought. I stretch out my hands to Thee; my soul thirsts for Thee like a parched land. Make haste to answer me, O Lord. My spirit fails. Hide not Thy face from me, lest I be like those who go down to the Pit. Let me hear in the morning of Thy steadfast love, for in Thee I put my trust. Teach me the way I should go, for to Thee I lift up my soul. Deliver me, O Lord, from my enemies. I have fled to Thee for ref-uge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Let Thy good spirit lead me on a level path. For Thy Name's sake, O Lord, preserve my life. In Thy righteous-ness bring me out of trouble. And in Thy steadfast love cut off my enemies, and destroy all my adversaries, for I am Thy servant.

*And again:*

In Thy faithfulness answer me, in Thy righteousness. Enter not into judgment with Thy servant. *(twice)*

Let Thy 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. *(thrice)*

*After the conclusion of the Six Psalms, the priest begins the* Great Litany.

*Priest:* In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

R . Lord, have mercy. *(after each petition)*

For the peace from above and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord. R.

For the peace of the whole world, for the welfare of the holy Churches of God, and for the union of all, let us pray to the Lord. R.

For this holy house and for those who enter it with faith, reverence, and the fear of God, let us pray to the Lord. R.

For our Metropolitan *N.*, for our Bishop [*or* Archbishop] *N.*, for the honorable priesthood, the diaconate in Christ, and for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord. R.

For this country, its President [or the title of the highest civil authority], for all civil authorities, and for the armed forces, let us pray to the Lord. R.

For this city,[[2]](#footnote-2) for every city and countryside, and for the faithful dwelling in them, let us pray to the Lord. R.

For seasonable weather, for abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peace-ful times, let us pray to the Lord. R.

For travelers by land, by sea, and by air; for the sick and the suffering; for cap-tives and their salvation, let us pray to the Lord. R.

That we may be delivered from all affliction, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord. R.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. R.

Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

R. To Thee, O Lord.

*Priest:* For unto Thee are 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.

R. Amen.

*Priest:* In the \_\_\_ tone:[[3]](#footnote-3) God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us. Blessed is He that comes in the Name of the Lord. V. O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good; for His mercy endures forever.

R. God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us. Blessed is He that comes in the Name of the Lord. *(And so, after each of the following verses.)*

V. All nations compassed me round about, but in the Name of the Lord have I driven them back. R.

V. I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord. R.

V. The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner: this is the Lord’s doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes. R.

*Then the choir sings the appointed* Troparia*. Most often, at Daily Matins, the choir will sing the Troparion from the Menaion, Glory…now and ever…, Theotokion in the same tone. If there are two Troparia in the Menaion, the choir will sing the first Troparion from the Menaion, Glory…, the second Troparion from the Menaion, now and ever…, Theo-tokion in the same tone.*

*After the choir finishes the Troparia, the reader begins the appointed* kathismata *from the Psalter; each kathisma is followed by the* Sessional Hymns. *When appointed,[[4]](#footnote-4) the little litany is used between each kathisma and its sessional hymns. Before the first set of session-al hymns, the priest says the* Little Litany*:*

*Priest:* Again and again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

R. Lord, have mercy.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

R. Lord, have mercy.

Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

R. To Thee, O Lord.

*Priest:* For Thine is the might, and 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.

R. Amen.

*And before the second set of sessional hymns, the priest says the* Little Litany *as above, with this exclamation:*

*Priest:* For Thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory…[[5]](#footnote-5)

*After the kathismata, the reader begins* Psalm 50:

**PSALM 50**

Have mercy on 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 that which is evil in Thy sight, so that Thou art justified in Thy sentence and blameless in Thy judgment. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sins did my mo-ther 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 I will 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 will sing aloud of Thy deliverance. O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. For Thou hast no delight in sacrifice; were I to give a burnt offer-ing, Thou wouldst not be pleased. The sacrifice acceptable to God is a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise. Do good to Zion in Thy good pleasure; rebuild the walls of Jerusalem, then wilt Thou delight in right sacri-fices, in burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings; then bulls will be offered on Thine altar.

*The choir then begins to sing the appointed* Canons *from the Octoechos, Menaion, and/or Pentecostarion*. *After the* Third Ode, *the priest says the* Little Litany *as above, with this exclamation:*

*Priest:* For Thou art our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory…

*And the choir sings the* Sessional Hymns *from the Menaion, and then continues with the* Fourth Ode *of the canon. After the* Sixth Ode, *the priest says the* Little Litany *as above, with this exclamation:*

*Priest:* For Thou art the King of peace and the Savior of our souls, and unto Thee do we send up glory…

*And the choir sings the appointed* Kontakion, *after which the reader reads the* Ikos*.*[[6]](#footnote-6)

*After the* Eighth Ode, *the choir sings:*

We praise, bless, and worship the Lord, singing and exalting Him throughout all ages. *And the* Katavasia.

*After the katavasia, the priest, standing with the censer before the icon of the Mother of God, exclaims:*

*Priest:* The Theotokos and the Mother of the Light let us magnify in song.

*And the choir immediately begins the* Magnificat*, on the following page:*

**ODE 9 – THE MAGNIFICAT**

V. My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.

R. More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, without corruption thou gavest birth to God the Word: true Theotokos, we magnify thee. *(And so, after each of the following verses.)*

V. For He has regarded the low estate of His handmaiden; for behold, hence-forth all generations shall call me blessed. R.

V. For He Who is mighty has done great things for me, and Holy is His Name; and His mercy is on those who fear Him, from generation to generation. R.

V. He has shown strength with His arm. He has scattered the proud in the ima-gination of their hearts. R.

V. He has put down the mighty from their thrones and exalted those of low degree; He has filled the hungry with good things and the rich He has sent empty away. R.

V. He has helped His servant Israel, in remembrance of His mercy, as He spoke to our fathers, to Abraham and to his posterity forever. R.

*And the choir continues with the* Ninth Ode *of the canon. After the katavasia of the Ninth Ode, the choir sings:*

It is truly meet to bless thee, O Theotokos, ever-blessed and most pure and the Mo-ther of our God. More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, without corruption thou gavest birth to God the Word: true Theotokos, we magnify thee.

*And the priest says the* Little Litany *as above, with the exclamation:*

*Priest:* For all the powers of heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do we send up glory…

*Then the appointed* Exapostilaria *are sung or read, and then the reader reads the* Praises: *Psalms 148, 149, and 150.*

**+ *Note:*** *When the Great Doxology is appointed, turn now to the Appendix on pg. 19.* **+**

**PSALM 148**

Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the heights. To Thee praise is due, O God. Praise Him, all His angels, praise Him, all His host. To Thee praise is due, O God. Praise Him, sun and moon, praise Him, all you shining stars. Praise Him, you highest heavens, and you waters above the heavens. Let them praise the Name of the Lord. For He commanded and they were created. And He established them for ever and ever; He fixed their bounds which cannot be passed. Praise the Lord from the earth, you sea monsters and all deeps, fire and hail, snow and frost, stormy wind fulfilling His command. Mountains and all hills, fruit trees and all cedars. Beasts and all cattle, creeping things and flying birds. Kings of the earth and all peoples, princes and all rulers of the earth. Young men and maidens toge-ther, old men and children. Let them praise the Name of the Lord, for His Name alone is exalted; His glory is above earth and heaven. He has raised up a horn for His people, praise for all His saints, for the people of Israel who are near to Him.

**PSALM 149**

Sing to the Lord a new song, His praise in the assembly of the faithful. Let Israel be glad in his Maker, let the sons of Zion rejoice in their King. Let them praise His Name with dancing, making melody to Him with timbrel and lyre. For the Lord takes pleasure in His people; He adorns the humble with victory. Let the faithful exult in glory; let them sing for joy on their couches. Let the high praises of God be in their throats and two-edged swords in their hands, to wreak vengeance on the nations and chastisement on the peoples, to bind their kings with chains and their nobles with fetters of iron, to execute on them the judgment written. This is glory for all His faithful ones.

**PSALM 150**

Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in His mighty firmament. Praise Him for His mighty deeds; praise Him according to His exceeding greatness. Praise Him with trumpet sound; praise Him with lute and harp. Praise Him with timbrel and dance; praise Him with strings and pipe. Praise Him with sounding cymbals; praise Him with loud clashing cymbals. Let everything that breathes praise the Lord.[[7]](#footnote-7)

To Thee, O Lord our God, belongs glory, and to Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

*Priest:* Glory to Thee Who hast shown us the light!

*And the reader continues with the* Lesser Doxology:

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will towards men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory. O Lord, 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 takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father have mercy on us. For Thou alone art holy, Thou alone art Lord, Jesus Christ, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I give thanks to Thee and praise Thy Name for ever and ever. Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee. Lord, I have fled unto Thee. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. For with Thee is the fountain of life, and in Thy light shall we see light. O continue Thy mercy unto those who know Thee.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen. Let Thy mer-cy be upon us, O Lord, as we have set our hope on Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master, make me to understand Thy commandments. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One, enlighten me with Thy precepts. Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever: despise not the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth glory: to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

*After the Doxology, the priest begins the* Morning Litany:

*Priest:* Let us complete our morning prayer unto the Lord.

R. Lord, have mercy.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

R. Lord, have mercy.

That the whole day may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.

R. Grant this, O Lord. *(after each petition)*

An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord. R.

Pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord. R.

All things that are good and profitable for our souls, and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord. R.

That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord. R.

A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, and peaceful, and a good defense before the dread Judgment Seat of Christ, let us ask. R.

Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

R. To Thee, O Lord.

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

R. Amen.

*Priest:* Peace be unto all.

R. And to thy spirit.

*Priest:* Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

R. To Thee, O Lord.

*Priest:* O holy Lord Who dwellest on high and regardest the humble of heart, and with Thine all-seeing eye dost behold all creation: unto Thee have we bowed the neck of our soul and body, and we entreat 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, whether voluntarily or involuntarily, forgive, inasmuch as Thou art a good God, and lovest mankind, granting us Thine earthy and heavenly good things.

For Thine it is to show mercy and to save us, O our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

R. Amen.

*The choir then sings the appointed* Aposticha. *If the Aposticha is taken from the Menaion, the verses from the Menaion are used. If from the Octoechos, the following verses are used:*

V. Satisfy us in the morning with Thy steadfast love, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days. Make us glad as many days as Thou hast afflicted us, and as many years as we have seen evil. Let Thy work be manifest to Thy servants, and Thy glorious power to their children. *(Ps. 89:16-18)*

V. Let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us, and establish Thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands, establish Thou it. *(Ps. 89:19)*

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

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

*After the final sticheron, the reader continues:*

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.

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

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

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, cleanse us from our sins. O Mas-ter, pardon our transgressions. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name’s sake.

Lord, have mercy. *(thrice)*

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 for-give 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.

R. Amen.

*And the choir sings the appointed* Troparia.

*After the Troparia have been sung, the priest begins the* Augmented Litany:

*Priest:* Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

R. Lord, have mercy. *(thrice)*

Again we pray for our Metropolitan *N.*, for our Bishop [*or* Archbishop] *N.*, and for all our brethren in Christ. R.

Again we pray for this country, its President [or title of the highest civil author-ity], for all civil authorities, and for the armed forces. R.

Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable holy Orthodox Patriarchs; and for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church (or holy monastery); [for NN.,] and for all our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord. R.

Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, and visitation for the servants of God, [NN., and for] the brethren of this holy temple, and for the pardon and remission of their sins. R.

Again we pray for those who bring offerings and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple; for those who labor and those who sing; and for all the people here present, who await Thy great and rich mercy. R.

*Priest:* For Thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

R. Amen.

*And the* Dismissal:

*Priest:* Wisdom.

R. Father, bless.

*Priest:* Blessed be He Who Is, Christ our God, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

R. Amen. Confirm, O God, the holy Orthodox faith of Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages.[[8]](#footnote-8)

*Priest:* Most holy Theotokos, save us.

R. More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, without corruption thou gavest birth to God the Word: true Theotokos, we magnify thee.

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

R. 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 *(thrice)*. Father, bless.

*The priest pronounces the appropriate* Dismissal*, after which the choir responds:*

R. Amen.

**THE END OF MATINS**

**+**

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**APPENDIX**

*When the Great Doxology is to be sung, Matins ends as follows:*

*Choir:* Let everything that breathes praise the Lord! Praise the Lord from the heavens! Praise Him in the highest! To Thee, O God, is due a song!

Praise Him, all you angels of His! Praise Him, all His hosts! To Thee, O God, is due a song!

*And the reader continues with the rest of Psalms 148, 149, and 150, until the beginning of the stichera. The stichera are inserted between the reader’s verses according to the number appointed.*

**PSALM 148**

Praise Him, sun and moon, praise Him, all you shining stars. Praise Him, you highest heavens, and you waters above the heavens. Let them praise the Name of the Lord. For He commanded and they were created. And He established them for ever and ever; He fixed their bounds which cannot be passed. Praise the Lord from the earth, you sea monsters and all deeps, fire and hail, snow and frost, stormy wind fulfilling His command. Mountains and all hills, fruit trees and all cedars. Beasts and all cattle, creeping things and flying birds. Kings of the earth and all peoples, princes and all rulers of the earth. Young men and maidens together, old men and children. Let them praise the Name of the Lord, for His Name alone is exalted; His glory is above earth and heaven. He has raised up a horn for His peo-ple, praise for all His saints, for the people of Israel who are near to Him.

**PSALM 149**

Sing to the Lord a new song, His praise in the assembly of the faithful. Let Israel be glad in his Maker, let the sons of Zion rejoice in their King. Let them praise His Name with dancing, making melody to Him with timbrel and lyre. For the Lord takes pleasure in His people; He adorns the humble with victory. Let the faithful exult in glory; let them sing for joy on their couches. Let the high praises of God be in their throats and two-edged swords in their hands, to wreak vengeance on the nations and chastisement on the peoples, to bind their kings with chains and their nobles with fetters of iron,

V. (6) To execute on them the judgment written. This is glory for all His faithful ones.

**PSALM 150**

V. (5) Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in His mighty firmament.

V. (4) Praise Him for His mighty deeds; praise Him according to His exceeding greatness.

V. (3) Praise Him with trumpet sound; praise Him with lute and harp.

V. (2) Praise Him with timbrel and dance; praise Him with strings and pipe.

V. (1) Praise Him with sounding cymbals; praise Him with loud clashing cymbals. Let everything that breathes praise the Lord.

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

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

*After the final sticheron, the priest exclaims:*

*Priest:* Glory to Thee Who hast shown us the light!

*And the choir sings the* Great Doxology:

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will towards men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory. O Lord, 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 takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of Father have mercy on us. For Thou alone art holy, Thou alone art Lord, Jesus Christ, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I give thanks to Thee and praise Thy Name for ever 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 is Thy Name forever. Amen. Let Thy mer-cy be upon us, O Lord, as we have set our hope on Thee.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes. *(thrice)*

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee. Lord, I have fled unto Thee. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. For with Thee is the fountain of life, and in Thy light shall we see light. O continue Thy mercy unto those who know Thee.

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

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

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

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

*And the choir sings the appointed* Troparia.

*After the Troparia have been sung, the priest begins the* Augmented Litany:

*Priest:* Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

R. Lord, have mercy. *(thrice)*

Again we pray for our Metropolitan *N.*, for our Bishop [*or* Archbishop] *N.*, and for all our brethren in Christ. R.

Again we pray for this country, its President [or title of the highest civil author-ity], for all civil authorities, and for the armed forces. R.

Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable holy Orthodox Patriarchs; and for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church (or holy monastery); [for NN.,] and for all our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord. R.

Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, and visitation for the servants of God, [NN., and for] the brethren of this holy temple, and for the pardon and remission of their sins. R.

Again we pray for those who bring offerings and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple; for those who labor and those who sing; and for all the people here present, who await Thy great and rich mercy. R.

*Priest:* For Thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

R. Amen.

*And the* Morning Litany:

*Priest:* Let us complete our morning prayer unto the Lord.

R. Lord, have mercy.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

R. Lord, have mercy.

That the whole day may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.

R. Grant this, O Lord. *(after each petition)*

An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord. R.

Pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord. R.

All things that are good and profitable for our souls, and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord. R.

That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord. R.

A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, and peaceful, and a good defense before the dread Judgment Seat of Christ, let us ask. R.

Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

R. To Thee, O Lord.

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

R. Amen.

*Priest:* Peace be unto all.

R. And to thy spirit.

*Priest:* Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

R. To Thee, O Lord.

*Priest:* O holy Lord Who dwellest on high and regardest the humble of heart, and with Thine all-seeing eye dost behold all creation: unto Thee have we bowed the neck of our soul and body, and we entreat 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, whether voluntarily or involuntarily, forgive, inasmuch as Thou art a good God, and lovest mankind, granting us Thine earthy and heavenly good things.

For Thine it is to show mercy and to save us, O our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

R. Amen.

*And the* Dismissal:

*Priest:* Wisdom.

R. Father, bless.

*Priest:* Blessed be He Who Is, Christ our God, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

R. Amen. Confirm, O God, the holy Orthodox faith of Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages.

*Priest:* Most holy Theotokos, save us.

R. More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, without corruption thou gavest birth to God the Word: true Theotokos, we magnify thee.

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

R. 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 *(thrice)*. Father, bless.

*The priest pronounces the appropriate* Dismissal*, after which the choir responds:*

R. Amen.[[9]](#footnote-9)

**THE END OF MATINS**

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1. *What follows here, in brackets, is the Royal Office, which is often abbreviated or even omitted entirely in parish life. If omitted, the reader continues on pg. 4, at the \*, with* Amen. In the Name of the Lord, Father, bless *and the* Six Psalms*.* [↑](#footnote-ref-1)
2. Or village, or holy monastery. [↑](#footnote-ref-2)
3. *The tone of the first troparion.* [↑](#footnote-ref-3)
4. *On Saturdays, and whenever the sessional hymns are taken from the Menaion, as during forefeasts and afterfeasts, or when Matins concludes with the Great Doxology.* [↑](#footnote-ref-4)
5. *When three kathismata are appointed, there is no little litany after the third kathisma.* [↑](#footnote-ref-5)
6. *In some places, the* Synaxarion *(the lives of the saints of the day) is read after the ikos.* [↑](#footnote-ref-6)
7. *In some practices, the following phrase is said by the priest instead of the reader.* [↑](#footnote-ref-7)
8. *If the First Hour is to follow, the reader begins here after the choir with* Come, let us worship… [↑](#footnote-ref-8)
9. *If the First Hour is to follow, the reader begins here after the choir with* Come, let us worship… [↑](#footnote-ref-9)