v: Let the sinners together fall into their own nets; let me alone pass through!

My thoughts, like thieves, have seized me, a wretch-ed man. My mind has been robbed, and I have been sore-ly beat-en. My soul is wound-ed, and I am stripped of vir-tues. I lie nak-ed in the high-way of life. The priest__ saw my pain and hope-less wounds and looked a-way. The Le-vite could not bear my groan-ing and passed me by. But You were pleased to come, O Christ

The ison is indicated by notes with downward stems or breves which are held until a new indication is given.

The Orthodox Church in America
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my God, not from Samaria but from the flesh of Mary.

In Your love for mankind, grant me healing and pour upon me Your great mercy!

v: I cry with my voice to the Lord; with my voice I make supplication to the Lord.

[Repeat My thoughts like thieves...]

v: I pour out my complaint before Him; I proclaim my sadness before Him.

Whatever is excellent and worthy of praise rightly is ascribed to the saints, for they bowed their necks beneath the
sword, for Your sake, Who bowed the heavens and came down. They shed their blood for You, Who emptied Yourself, taking the form of a servant. They humbled themselves even unto death, following the example of Your lowliness.

By their prayers* have mercy on us, O God, according to Your abundant mercy!

v: When my spirit departs from me, You know my way.

You made Your disciples into living heavens, O Lord.

*Diphthong set as two syllables
By their prayers deliver me from the evils of this earth, and by abstinence lift up my thoughts to Your Passion, for You are merciful and love mankind!

This season of fasting helps us all to do the works of God.

Let us weep, then, with our whole heart and cry to the Savior:

"Through Your disciples, save us, O Lord of great mercy, as with reverence we sing of Your great love for man-kind!"
v: I look to the right and watch, but there is none who knows me.

O Apostles, worthy of all praise and intercessors for the world, physicians of the sick and guardians of health, protect us on all sides as we pass through the fast! By God's grace may we remain at peace with one another! Preserve our minds untroubled by passions, so that we all may sing praises to the risen and victorious Christ.
I have wasted my whole life with harlots and publicans.

Will I be able to repent of my many sins even when I grow old? I cry to You, the Creator of all and Healer of the sick: “Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!”

v: No refuge remains for me, no man cares for my soul.
v: I cry to Thee, O Lord; I say: “You are my hope, my portion in the land of the living.”

Weighed down with indifference, I wallow in sin.

Pierced by the devil’s darts, I have defiled Your image in me. Yet You convert the heedless and save the sinful.

Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

v: Give heed to my cry, for I am brought very low!

I have become a stumbling block. Born of earth, I have
re-mained at-tached to earth-ly things. Wed to Your com-mand-ments,

I trans-gressed them and de-filed* my bed. Yet do not
des-pise the crea-ture whom You formed of earth, but save me be-fore I
com-plete-ly per-ish, O Lord!

v: Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are too strong for me!

Ob-sessed with the flesh, I have mur-dered my soul. I

have be-come the de-mons’ toy, the slave of lusts. In Your com-pas-sion,

O Lord. I have transgressed them and defiled my bed. Yet do not despise the creature whom You formed of earth, but save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

v: Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are too strong for me!

Obsessed with the flesh, I have murdered my soul. I have become the demons’ toy, the slave of lusts. In Your compassion,

Wednesday of the 5th Week - Kekgragaria Verses from the Triodion – 8
speak me! Put the demons to flight! Save me before I
completely perish, O Lord!

Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name!

More than all men I have willfully sinned, and this
has left me helpless and forsaken. As the enemy
of my own soul, I have carnal thoughts that darken it.

O Light of those in darkness, Guide of all who go astray:
“Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!”

v. (9) The righteous will surround me; for You will deal bountifully with me.

“My soul shall live and praise you, Lord,” said the Prophet. Seek me out, the lost sheep, and number me among your flock. Allow me time for repentance that, with sighs, I may cry out to you “Save me before I completely perish, O Lord.”

v. (8) Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!
I have sinned, O Christ my God. I have sinned and rejected
Your commandments. Be merciful to me, O Bountiful

One, so that escaping from the darkness I may see
with my inner eyes and cry to You in fear: “Save me before

I completely perish, O Lord!”

v. (7) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!

Savage beasts surround me, but snatch me from them, Master.
For You desire that all should be saved and come to the knowledge of the truth. Lord, as Creator, save all people, me among them. “Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!”

If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You.

O my Benefactor, my Redeemer and my Savior, be also my healer and reject me not!
Look on me as I lie in sin, and raise me up,

O Almighty One! Then shall I confess Your deeds and cry to You: "Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!"

v. (5) For Your name's sake I have waited for You, O Lord, my soul has waited for Your word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.

Like the foolish servant I have hidden the talent given to me and buried it in the ground. I am condemned as useless and no longer dare to ask You for forgiveness.

But in Your patience pity me, so that I may cry to You:
“Save me _ be - fore I com - pletely per - ish, O_

When the wom - an with an is - sue of blood touched the hem of

Your gar - ment, You dried up the source of her suf - fer - ings.

If I al - so _ ap - proach You with un - wa - ver - ing faith,

I will re - ceive for - give - ness of my sins. Ac - cept me as

You ac - cepted her, and heal* _ my grief and pain! “Save me

be - fore I com - pletely per - ish, O Lord!”
v. (3) *For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.*

O Lord, Who created heaven and earth by Your word,

You will sit upon the throne for judgment. All of us will stand in Your presence and confess our sins. Before that day comes, accept me in repentance! “Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!”

N (13)

v. (2) *Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples*

O only Savior, look on me with compassion, and have mercy on me! Wash me clean from the filth of my sins, so that I
may sing: “Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!”

v. (1) For His mercy is abundant towards us; and the truth of the Lord endures for ever.

The devil has prepared his weapons to hunt down my humble soul. He has made me a stranger to the light of the knowledge of Your face. But rescue me from his traps, for You are mighty in strength! Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

v: I lift up my eyes to You, enthroned in the heavens! Behold, as the eyes of servants look to the hand of their master, as the eyes of a maid to the hand of her mistress, so our eyes look to the Lord our God, till He have mercy upon us. (Ps 122/123:1-2)
I am completely enslaved by the passions. I have forsaken the Law and the Holy Scriptures. Heal my every part, O loving Benefactor, Who for my sake became as I am! Pity me and convert me, O merciful Destroyer of the passions! Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

v: Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud. (Ps 122/123:3-4)

The harlot washed Your pure and precious feet with her tears. She
encourages all to approach You and receive remission of
their sins. Grant also unto me her faith, O Savior, so that I
may cry to You: “Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!”

Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

For my sake You were made poor and became a young child* in
the flesh. Now cleanse my soul of all filth, O Christ! I am
weak and broken; send down a drop of Your mercy on me!

Wash away the dirt, and heal* me of my sickness!
Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

Strength-en my soul, O Master! Let me run to You and al-ways

serve You, for You are my Guard-i-an and Pro-tec-tor,

my De-fense and help! En-a-ble me to cry to You with bold-ness,

O Word of God: "Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!"

Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

Be our un-shake-a-ble ram-part, O Je-sus, our Sav-ior
and merciful God, for we have fallen into deceitful
ways and deeds! Raise up Your creature, O Benefactor, and
reconcile* us to You in Your compassion! Save me before
I completely perish, O Lord!

Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

I am like the Prodigal Son, for after wasting my
riches I now am dying of hunger. Receive me as

You received him, O loving Father, for I seek refuge beneath
Your protection! Let me eat at Your table, so that I may cry to You: “Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!”

Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

Out of envy the author of evil drove Adam from Paradise, but by saying “Remember me,” the thief on the cross regained it. With faith and fear I also cry to You, “Remember me!” Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!
Glo - ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You!

Stretch out Your hand to me as to Pe - ter, and raise me from the depths, O God! Grant me grace and mer - cy, through the prayers* of Your all-pure Moth - er, who gave birth to You with-out seed,

and of all Your saints! Save me be - fore I com - plete-ly per - ish, O Lord!

Glo - ry to You, our God, glo - ry to You!

Re - ceive me as I sing to You each day, O Lamb, Who take a - way
my sins! I commend my soul and body entirely*

into Your hands, and, as is my duty, I cry to You both day and night: “Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

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

What inexpressible loving kindness, O gracious and long-suffering Lord! Do not cast me away from Your face, O sinless and compassionate Savior,
so that with thanksgiving and rejoicing I may cry to You:

“Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!”

Theotokion

Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

What inexpressible condescension! What a wonderful birth!

How does the Virgin carry You as a babe in her arms,

for You are her Creator and God? O Benefactor

Who consented to take flesh from her, "Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!"