

4.

A MOLIEBEN SUNG IN TIME OF DEVASTATING EPIDEMIC AND DEATHBEARING PESTILENCE.

The Priest begins:

Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

The Clergy: Amen. O Heavenly King...; and the Reader chants the Trisagion. After Our Father..., Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom.... Reader: Amen. Lord, have mercy. (12 times) Glory...now and ever...Come, let us worship..., and Psalm 37(8) or Psalm 90(1).

Psalm 37(8)

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, neither chasten me in Thy wrath; for Thine arrows have pierced me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath, nor is there any peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For my transgressions have gone over my head; as a weighty burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My wounds are foul and festering in the face of my foolishness. I have suffered and been utterly bowed down; all the day long I have walked in sadness. For my loins are filled with mockings, and there is no soundness in my flesh. I have been afflicted and humbled beyond measure; I have cried out from the groaning of my heart.

O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hidden from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength has failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew near before me and stood *silently*, and my kinsmen stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; they also that sought evils for me spoke vain things and imagined deceits all the day long. But as for me, like a deaf man, I heard *them* not, and was like one without speech that opens not his lips. And I became as a man that hears not, and in whose mouth are no reproofs.

For in Thee, O Lord, have I hoped; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord, my God. For I said: Let not mine enemies rejoice over me. Yet, when my feet slipped, they boasted against me. For I am ready for wounds, and mine affliction is continually before me. For mine iniquity will I declare, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they have multiplied that hate me wrongfully. They that render me evil for good slandered me because I followed after good. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Attend unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Psalm 90(1)

He that dwells in the help of the Most High shall abide in the shelter of the God of Heaven. He shall say unto the Lord: Thou art my Protector and my Refuge; He is my God, and I will hope in Him. For He shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler and from the troubling word. With His shoulders He will overshadow thee, and under His wings shalt thou trust; with a shield will His truth encompass thee.

Thou shalt not fear the terror of the night, nor the arrow that flies by day, nor that which walks about in the darkness, nor calamity and the demon of noonday. A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand, but it shall not come nigh unto thee. Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of sinners.

For Thou, O Lord, art my hope; Thou hast made the Most High Thy refuge. No evil shall come unto thee, and no wound shall come nigh unto thy body; for He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. On their hands shall they bear thee up, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone. Upon the asp and the basilisk shalt thou tread, and thou shalt trample underfoot the lion and the dragon.

For he has set his hope on Me, and I will deliver him; I will shelter him, because he has known My name. He shall cry unto Me, and I will hear Him; I am with him in affliction; I will rescue him and glorify him. With length of days will I satisfy him, and I will show him My salvation.

Glory...now and ever.... Alleluia.... (*thrice*)

And the Deacon immediately says the Great Litany:

In peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*after each petition*)

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

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.

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

For our Metropolitan (*N.*); for our Bishop [*or Archbishop*]
(*N.*); for the honorable Priesthood, the Diaconate in Christ,
for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

For the President of our country, for all civil authorities, and
for the armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

For this city, [*if a monastery: For this holy habitation,*] for
every city and country, and for the faithful dwelling in them,
let us pray to the Lord.

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

Then the following are added:

That He will not remember the transgressions and temptations of us sinners and His unworthy servants, but that He will mercifully cleanse our sins and avert His wrath righteously incited against us, let us pray to the Lord.

That He will not rebuke us in anger nor punish us with wrath, but will remember that we are flesh (whose breath, when it departs, shall not return), and will mercifully spare our souls from death, let us pray to the Lord.

That He will not come in judgment unto His servants and will not look down upon our transgressions, but will cleanse them and be merciful and spare the people that have sinned, let us pray to the Lord.

That He will remember His compassions and mercies that are from eternity, and not remember the sins of our youth and ignorance, and will have mercy on us, let us pray to the Lord.

That He will hearken unto our voice from His holy temple and will heal the sickness unto death that has taken hold of us; and that He will dry up the streams of transgression troubling us, let us pray to the Lord.

That He will quickly pull us out from the snares of death and will deliver us from the sicknesses of Hades, let us pray to the Lord.

That He will mercifully prolong for His servants time for repentance and not afflict them grievously as the barren fig tree, but out of kindheartedness will sprinkle and water them with the dew of loving-kindness, out of love for mankind in expectation of the fruits of repentance and our conversion, let us pray to the Lord.

That He will raise us up from the gates of death and the uplifted sword and the bending of its bow, and in it the vessels of death righteously prepared against us, with bitter arrows; and that He will mercifully turn them away from us that we not be destroyed, let us pray to the Lord.

That He will hearken unto our prayer and attend to our supplication, and not remain silent unto our tears, but will forgive us, that, lying down, we not depart and henceforth have no being, let us pray to the Lord.

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

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

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.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

And the Priest exclaims:

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 the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

And immediately, God is the Lord... is sung (TONE 2):

Deacon: God is the Lord and hath revealed Himself to us! Blessed is he that comes in the name of the Lord. (*Ps. 117:27*)

O give praise to the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endures forever. (*Ps. 117:1*)

Choir: (*After each*) God is the Lord and hath revealed Himself to us! Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord.

Deacon: Surrounding me, they compassed me about, but in the name of the Lord, I stood against them. (*Ps. 117:11*)

I shall not die, but live; and I shall declare the works of the Lord. (*Ps. 117:17*)

The stone which the builders rejected, this has become the head of the corner; this is the Lord's doing, and it is wonderful in our eyes. (*Ps. 117:22-23*)

Then the Troparion (TONE 2):

In Thy wrath, O God, remember Thy compassions, for we are dust and ashes, whose breath, when it departs, shall not return, and rebuke us not in Thine anger that we not be utterly destroyed. But spare our souls, as Thou only art merciful. (*twice*)

Glory...now and ever...(Theotokion):

(TONE 4) O zealous Protectress, Mother of the Lord Most High, Thou dost pray to thy Son, Christ our God, for all, and thou workest salvation for all who have recourse to thy mighty protection. Protect all of us, O Lady, Queen and Sovereign, who are in misfortune and sorrows, burdened with many sins and in afflictions, and who are standing before thee, praying to thee tearfully with compunctionate spirits and contrite hearts before thy most-pure Image. For, without

wavering, we have set our hope on thee, the Deliverer of all evil. Grant what is profitable to all and save all of us, O Theotokos Virgin, for thou art the divine Protection of thy servants.

Then Psalm 50(1):

Psalm 50(1)

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is before me continually. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil in Thy sight; that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words and victorious when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold; Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou revealed unto me.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; my humbled bones shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I would have given it; with whole burnt-offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a broken and humbled heart God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Sion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole burnt-offerings. Then shall they offer young bulls upon Thine altar.

And after the Psalm, we begin the Canon to the Most-holy, Consubstantial, Lifegiving and Undivided Trinity (TONE 8):

ODE 1

Irmos: The staff of Moses working wonders in days of old, marking the sea in cross-wise form, struck and divided it, and drowned Pharaoh driving his chariot, while it saved fugitive Israel who passed by on foot, singing a song unto God.

Refrain: O Most-holy Trinity, our God, glory to Thee.

O All-acting, of One Essence, Co-enthroned, Equal-in-power and Thrice-radiant Glory, Incomprehensible Father, Son and Holy Spirit: Free Thy servants from grievous sickness, that we may glorify Thee with thanksgiving.

The storm of sins hast cast me into the depths of infirmities and frequent sickness tosses me, the wretched one, as a tempest. O Holy Trinity, Might Equal-in-power, having loving-kindness, save me who am grievously wasted.

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

From the sins that have seized us, O Undivided Trinity, deliver us, Thy servants, extinguishing with the dew of Thy mercy the fever of my grievous sickness, and grant health that we may glorify Thee in an Orthodox manner.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

(Theotokion) Having borne in thy womb the Deliverer, All-acting One and Lord Who didst bear our infirmities, O All-pure One, entreat Him, therefore, that He deliver thy servants from grievous infirmities, O only Helper of Mankind.

ODE 3

*Irmos: O Lord, Creator of the vault of Heaven, and Builder of the Church:
Do Thou establish me in the love of Thee, O Summit of desire, O
Confirmation of the Faithful, O only Lover of Mankind.*

The Heavenly Intelligences and the Angelic Ranks, the Thrones, Principalities, Powers and Dominions entreat Thee, the Good One and Savior: Free Thy servants from destructive illness.

That Thou mightest show the depths of Thy love for mankind on all, O Almighty Master, do Thou free Thy servants from deathbearing illness and grievous sickness, O Only Longsuffering One.

Glory....

As you stand before God, O ministering Spirits, Angels and Archangels, entreat Him that He appease sickness, disperse sorrows, and deliver from deathbearing wounds.

Now and ever...*(Theotokion)*:

Christ God Who wast born of thee, showed Thee a healing Fountain and an abyss of good things, O undefiled Maiden. Therefore, deliver thou thy servants who are drowning in a storm of sickness.

At the conclusion of the Third Ode:

Lord, have mercy. *(thrice)*

And after the 3rd and 6th Odes, only, the following is sung as Katavasia
(SPECIAL MELODY):

Deliver Thy servants from misfortunes, O Greatly-Merciful One, for, with heartfelt fervor, we hasten unto Thee, the merciful Deliverer, the Master of all, God glorified in the Trinity.

Then the Deacon says the Augmented Litany:

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*thrice—after each*)

Again we pray for our Metropolitan (*N.*); for our Bishop [*or Archbishop*] (*N.*); and for all our brethren in Christ.

Again we pray for the President of our country, for all civil authorities, and for the armed forces.

Again we pray for our brethren, the Priests, Priestmonks, and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy temple [*if a monastery: this holy habitation*]; 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*.

Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon and remission of the sins of the servants of God.

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 mercies.

Then the Priest says the Exclamation:

For Thou art a merciful God, and the Lover of 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 the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Then the Sedalen, TONE 2:

Reject not utterly Thy people that have sinned, O Master, neither turn away Thy mercies and compassions from us. But as Thou art an abyss of compassion and a gulf of loving kindness, accept our prayers and deliver us from the misfortunes and necessities that have been laid upon us, for Thou only art condescending.

ODE 4

Irmos: Thou art my strength, O Lord, Thou also art my power, Thou art my God, Thou art my joy, Who without leaving the bosom of the Father, also visited our poverty. Therefore, with the Prophet Habakkuk I cry out unto Thee: Glory to Thy power, O Lover of Mankind.

Truly now the shadow of death has come around *us* and we draw near unto the gates of Hades. But do Thou, O Savior Who art mighty, having raised us up, reveal Thy mercies, saving us who have cried out with undoubting faith: Glory to Thy power, O Lover of Mankind.

O Mystics of Christ and Apostles, you Eyewitnesses and Preachers who have received the gift of healing, and who are spiritual physicians: Entreating Jesus, the Master, Deliverer and Lord, lead me up from necessity, and from the sickness that has seized me.

Glory....

The storm of sins now has overtaken us, waves of sickness overcome us, and frequent illness is destroying us; for afflictions and disease have found us the wretched ones. O Apostles of the Lord, by your prayers bestow a helping hand.

Now and ever...(*Theotokion*):

All of us who *are suffering* grievous sicknesses and frequent blows fall down before thee, O Pure Virgin. With thy mighty protection, save us all. Show compassion, O Bride of God; deliver us from pestilence and grievous infirmities, and heal our illnesses, O Sovereign Lady.

ODE 5

Irmos: Why hast Thou cast me from Thy face, O Never-setting Light? And why hast the alien darkness covered me, the wretched one? But turn me back, I pray Thee, and guide my paths unto the light of Thy commandments.

With your sweet prayers having drowned the sea of delusion, O sacred Prophets, now transform all the bitterness of the present devastating sickness into the sweetness of divine strength.

At Thy command, O Lord, we have been pierced with the arrows of infirmities, and Thy hand hast been laid heavy upon us. As the compassionate God, show compassion on all of us by Thy mercy, through the prayers of Thy Holy Martyrs.

Glory....

As in ancient times, at Thy command, Thou didst raise up the dead son of the widow, O Word, having delivered Thy servants from grievous sickness as Thou only art good and merciful, do Thou grant us life, O only Lover of Mankind.

Now and ever...(*Theotokion*):

With great wrath the storm of life has overtaken me in the night, and the darkness of sickness has covered me, O Virgin. But do thou shine upon me the light of refreshment, O most-pure One, and guide me to the light of strength.

ODE 6

Irmos: Do Thou cleanse me, O Savior, for many are my transgressions, and lead me up from the abyss of evil, I pray Thee, for I have cried out unto Thee. And do Thou hear me, O God of my salvation.

We are lying in the depths of the sea of sickness, and the waves of destructive misfortunes overcome us. O Lord and Guide, extending a helping hand, do Thou save us now.

As in ancient times, with a divine gesture, Thou didst draw up the Paralytic from the infirmity of sickness, the bed of afflictions and weighty illness, showing compassion, do Thou grant health, O Greatly-merciful One.

Glory....

The ranks of Prophets, an assembly of Apostles, and a regiment of Martyrs now entreat Thee, O Only Greatly-merciful One, on behalf of Thy people: O Good One, have compassion on them.

Now and ever...(*Theotokion*):

O Mary, pure Treasury of virginity: Do thou thyself cleanse us, and deliver us from the infirmities, afflictions and sicknesses that have now seized us, that, with faith, we may glorify thee.

Then: Deliver Thy servants... as after the 3rd Ode. And the Deacon says the Little Litany:

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. *(after each)*

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

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.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thou art the King of peace and the Savior of our souls, 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 the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

And after the Exclamation, the Kontakion, TONE 6:

The torments of Hades have encompassed us, and the darkness of death covers us, and as wax before the fire, our days melt before the face of Thine anger, O Lord. But as Thou art compassionate, remember mercy in Thy wrath, and spare Thy people, that being alive, in repentance we may glorify Thee as the only Lover of Mankind.

Deacon: Let us attend

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Reader: And to your spirit

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The Prokeimenon in the Fourth Tone:

(Prokeimenon, **TONE 4:**)

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, neither chasten me in Thy wrath. (37:2)

Choir: O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, neither chasten me in Thy wrath.

Reader: Vs. For Thine arrows have pierced me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. (37:3)

Choir: O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, neither chasten me in Thy wrath.

Reader: O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger:

Choir: Neither chasten me in Thy wrath.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The Reading from the Epistle of the Holy Apostle Paul to the Hebrews.

Deacon: Let us attend.

The Reader reads the Lesson from the Apostol:

The Epistle to the Hebrews (*Pericope 331 from center—Heb. 12:6-13*):

Brethren, whom the Lord loves He chastens, and scourges every son whom He receives. If you endure chastening, God deals with you as with sons; for what son is he whom the father chastens not? But if you be without chastisement, whereof all are partakers, then you are illegitimate children and not sons. Furthermore we have had fathers of our flesh who corrected us, and we were not put to shame. Shall we not far rather be in subjection unto the Father of Spirits, and live? For they chastened us for a few days as it pleased them, but He for our profit, that we might be partakers of His holiness. For no chastening for the present seems to be joyous, but grievous; nevertheless afterward it yields the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them that are exercised thereby. Therefore, lift up the hands which hang down and the feeble knees, and make straight paths for your feet, lest that which is lame be turned out of the way, but let it rather be healed.

Priest: Peace be unto you.

Reader: And to your spirit.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The Alleluia in the Fourth Tone: Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.
(Alleluia, TONE 4)

Choir: Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

Reader: The pangs of death surrounded me, and the torrents of iniquity troubled me. (17:5)

Choir: Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

Reader: The pangs of Hades encompassed me; the snares of death have overtaken me. (17:6)

Choir: Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy of hearing the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

Deacon: Wisdom. Let us attend. Let us listen to the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to your spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to *Saint* Luke.

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Deacon: Let us attend.

And immediately the Priest reads the Gospel:

The Gospel according to Luke (*Pericope 16—Luke 4:38-44*):

At that time, Jesus entered into Simon's house. And Simon's wife's mother was taken with a great fever, and they entreated Him for her. And standing over her, He rebuked the fever, and it left her. And immediately having arisen, she ministered unto them. Now when the sun was setting, all those who had any sick with diverse diseases brought them unto Him; and He laid His hands on every one of them, and healed them. And demons also came out of many, crying out and saying, "Thou art Christ, the Son of God!" And He, rebuking them, suffered them not to speak; for they knew that He was Christ. And when it was day, He departed and went into a desert place. And the people sought Him and came unto Him and would have held Him, that He should not depart from them. But He said unto them, "I must preach

the Kingdom of God to other cities also, for therefore am I sent.” And He preached in the synagogues of Galilee.

Choir: Glory to Thee, O our God, glory to Thee.

And the rest of the Canon.

ODE 7

Irmos: In days of old the fire in Babylon was put to shame at the descent of God. Therefore, the Children dancing with joyful feet in the furnace, as in a flowery meadow, sang: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.

The furnace of boundless sickness burns me, and the wasting flame of fever consumes me, the most shameless one, unceasingly. But with the dew of Thy mercy, O Savior, refresh me who am crying out: Blessed is the God of our fathers.

O Prophets, Apostles, assembly of Martyrs, and divine Disciples: By your prayers appease the sicknesses of us who are afflicted, and grant health unto us who are crying out: Blessed is the God of our fathers.

Glory....

Having resurrected Lazarus with a word, now having raised us up from grievous infirmities as from the grave, give us life, O Lord, that we may sing a song of thanksgiving: Blessed is the God of our fathers.

Now and ever...(Theotokion):

As thou art compassionate and the Mother of the All-compassionate One, showing loving kindness, do thou deliver thy people who are

calling upon thy mercies, O Virgin, and crying out: Blessed is the God of our fathers.

ODE 8

Irmos: The Chaldean tyrant in his rage caused the furnace to be heated seven-fold for the Pious Ones. But, having seen them saved by a better Power, he cried out unto the Creator and Deliverer: You Children, bless, you Priests, sing praises, you people, highly exalt Him unto all the ages.

With painful groans, from the bed of our sickness and from wasting infirmities, we cry out unto Thee, the Lover of Mankind, and now looking with sincere eyes, we entreat health: Do Thou visit us, O Savior, and lift us up to sing: O you people, highly exalt Him unto all the ages.

O Thou Who mercifully didst clothe Thyself in our weakness and didst deign to compare Thyself to man: By the prayers of Thy Venerable Ones, do Thou save us who are in despair, and raise us from the grave of despondency to sing: O you children bless, O you priests sing, O you people highly exalt Him unto all the ages.

Glory....

As the Establisher of *human* nature, and the Dispenser of healings, having a depth of compassion and an abyss of loving-kindness, O Longsuffering One, with Thy visitation do Thou visit Thy people in their devastating sickness, and give them life that they may sing: O you priests bless, O you people highly exalt Him unto all the ages.

Now and ever...(Theotokion):

O All-undefiled One, mighty Help and powerful Assistance, O Hope of the despairing: Do thou visit thy servants who are suffering

painfully; lighten the weight of bitter sickness; drive away the pains of wasting necessity; and save thy servants, O Virgin Theotokos.

ODE 9

Irmos: Heaven was struck with awe and the ends of the earth were amazed, for God didst reveal Himself in the flesh unto men, and thy womb became more spacious than the heavens. Therefore, the commanders of men and angels magnify thee, the Theotokos.

O Immortal One Who hast wrought great wonders without number: As Thou art merciful, do Thou show Thy mercy on Thy servants, O God, and free us now from the sickness that has seized us, through the prayers of her that gave Thee birth and the ranks of Thy Martyrs.

Through the prayers of Thine Angels, Archangels, Prophets, Apostles, Martyrs, Venerable Ones, Hierarchs and Hieromartyrs, do Thou turn the weeping of Thy servants into joy, O Almighty One; heal the sickness, lighten the pain and grant us health.

Glory....

I beseech Thee the Physician of souls and bodies, and the Lord rich in mercies: Do Thou heal my many passions, and the pains that have taken me and afflicted me, as Thou art good and alone art the Benefactor; and save us who are magnifying Thee with a pure faith.

Now and ever...(Theotokion):

O Virgin Theotokos, who gave birth to the Compassionate and Merciful One, the Master, Creator and Lord: Do thou show thy customary compassion on me, and deliver me from the grievous sickness that is wasting my soul, and grant me health, that I may magnify thee unceasingly.

And, immediately:

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

Then the Trisagion. O Most-holy Trinity....Our Father.... Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom.... Choir: Amen.

And these Troparia, TONE 6:

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, for laying aside all excuse, we sinners offer to Thee, as to our Master, this supplication: Have mercy on us.

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

O Lord, have mercy on us, for in Thee have we put our trust. Do not be angry with us, nor remember our iniquities, but look down on us even now, as Thou art compassionate, and deliver us from our enemies; for Thou art our God, and we are Thy people; we are all the work of Thy hands, and we call on Thy name.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Blessed Theotokos, open the doors of compassion to us whose hope is in thee, that we may not perish, but be delivered from adversity through thee. For thou are the salvation of the Christian people.

Then the Deacon says the Augmented Litany:

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*thrice—after each*)

Again we pray for our Metropolitan (*N.*); for our Bishop [*or Archbishop*] (*N.*); and for all our brethren in Christ.

Again we pray for the President of our country, for all civil authorities, and for the armed forces.

We have sinned and we have transgressed, and therefore Thy righteous anger has visited us, O Lord, our God; and the darkness of death has encompassed us and we have drawn nigh unto the gates of Hades. But, with compunction, we cry out unto Thee, our God, in our infirmities: Spare, O spare Thy people, and destroy us not utterly, humbly we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

O Lord Who rulest by life and by death: Do Thou not enclose the souls of Thy servants in death, but turn aside from wrath and forsake anger, for our days vanish like smoke, and our strength has wasted away, and we are perishing utterly because of our sins. Be Thou merciful unto Thy servants who are repenting with tears, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Remember that we are flesh, O Lord, whose breath, when it departs, shall not return, and mercifully turn aside Thy wrath that has justly taken hold of us, by which, as with a sword, Thou hast grievously visited us. Do Thou set aright the pain and appease the wounds that suddenly are destroying us. For the dead do not praise Thee, neither all them that have descended into Hades. But we, the living, praise Thee, and,

groaning with pain in our hearts, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

More than all others we have sinned against Thee and we have transgressed, O Master, and if we have not acquired repentance, instead of repentance accept our offering. And having set Thyself to mercy, as Thou art almighty, free Thy servants from deathbearing sickness and grievous afflictions, groaning in pain we pray Thee, quickly hearken and have mercy.

Remember not the transgressions and unrighteousness of Thy people, and enter not into judgment with Thy servants, neither incline with wrath because of Thy servants. If Thou markest iniquities, O Lord, who can stand? For we are dust and ashes, and our substance is as nothing before Thee. But as Thou art compassionate and the Lover of Mankind, show loving kindness and do not destroy us in Thine anger on account of our transgressions, we pray Thee, O Most-good God, hearken and have mercy.

O Thou Who desirest not the death of sinners, but that they turn back and live, as the Fountain of Life, give life unto us who are worthy of death by Thy righteous judgment. For Thou art God, Who rulest by life and by death. Destroy us not in the wrath of Thy threatening, with great lamentation in the affliction of our hearts, and with tears, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Look down with mercy upon the affliction of Thy people, O Lord, and, showing loving-kindness, with Thine outstretched arm, do Thou command the Angel that is destroying us, as once in the time of David Thou didst give command, that it is enough and stay his hand, that he not destroy us utterly. For we also, confessing unto Thee in repentance, as did

David, cry out: We have sinned and we have transgressed, and none of us are worthy of Thy tender mercy. But as Thou art compassionate, do Thou Thyself, Who alone art being entreated because of Thy loving-kindness, show Thine ancient mercy, and spare the people and the sheep of Thy pasture, we pray Thee, quickly hearken and have mercy.

Then the Priest says the Exclamation:

Hearken unto us, O God our Savior, Thou hope of all the ends of the earth and of them that be far off at sea; and be merciful, be merciful, O Master, regarding our sins, and have mercy on us; for Thou art a merciful God, and the Lover of 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 the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Deacon: With compunction, again and again on bended knees, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

The Priest, having inclined his knees, with all attention and humbleness of heart, says this Prayer aloud:

O Lord, our God, look down from Thy Holy Heaven on the supplication of us, Thy sinful and unworthy servants, who have angered Thy graciousness by our transgressions, and have provoked Thy deep compassion, and enter not into judgment with Thy servants. But do Thou turn aside Thy fearsome anger that justly has seized us, appease the destructive threatening, avert Thy terrible sword that, although invisible, is cutting us grievously, and spare Thy poor and needy servants. Enclose not with death the souls of us who have fallen down in repentance with broken hearts and tears before Thee, our kindhearted, condescending and accommodating God.

For Thine it is to show mercy and to save, 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 the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Priest: Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Choir: More honorable than the Cherubim and, more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim. Without defilement thou gavest birth to God the Word. True Theotokos, we magnify thee.

Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ God, our Hope, glory to Thee.

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

Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

Father, bless.

And the Priest makes the customary Daily Dismissal (or Festal Dismissal, if appropriate).