

DAILY ORTHROS



- Priest: Blessed is our God always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.
- Chanter: Amen.
- Chanter: O heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of truth, who art everywhere present and fillest all things, the Treasury of good things and Giver of life: Come, and abide in us, and cleanse us from every stain, and save our souls, O good One.
- People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (*THRICE*)
- Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
- All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Name's sake.
- Lord, have mercy. (*THRICE*)
- Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto 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.
- Chanter: Amen. (*Chanter continues.*)

O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.

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

Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will wast lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.

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

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

LITANY

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

Chanter: Lord, have mercy. (*THRICE*)

Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

Chanter: Lord, have mercy. (*THRICE*)

Priest: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan Joseph and for all our Brotherhood in Christ.

Chanter: Lord, have mercy. (*THRICE*)

Priest: For Thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, 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.

Chanter: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.

Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Chanter: Amen.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. (*THRICE*)

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

PSALM 3

O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not

with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftiness all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

PSALM 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.

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

PSALM 87

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

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou

hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

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 that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (*TWICE*)

Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (*THRICE*)

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE GREAT LITANY

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

Chanter: Lord, have mercy.

- Priest: For the peace from above, and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.
- Chanter: Lord, have mercy.
- Priest: For the peace of the whole world, for the good estate of the Holy Churches of God, and for the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.
- Chanter: Lord, have mercy.
- Priest: For this Holy House, and for those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God, enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.
- Chanter: Lord, have mercy.
- Priest: For our father and Metropolitan JOSEPH, for the venerable Priesthood, the Diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.
- Chanter: Lord, have mercy.
- Priest: For our President, civil authorities, and Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.
- Chanter: Lord, have mercy.
- Priest: For this city, and for every city and land, and for the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.
- Chanter: Lord, have mercy.
- Priest: For healthful seasons, for abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.
- Chanter: Lord, have mercy.
- Priest: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air; for the sick and the suffering; for captives and their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.
- Chanter: Lord, have mercy.
- Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

- Chanter: Lord, have mercy.
- Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.
- Chanter: Lord, have mercy.
- Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, 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.
- Chanter: 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.
- Chanter: Amen.

“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE OF TROPARIA

- Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.
- Verse 1.** O give thanks unto the Lord and call upon His Holy Name. (*Refrain*)
- Verse 2.** All nations compassed me about: but in the Name of the Lord I warded them off. (*Refrain*)
- Verse 3.** This is the Lord’s doing and it is marvelous in our eyes. (*Refrain*)

TROPARIA FOR THE DAY

PSALM 50

Reader: Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions 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 ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail 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 made manifest 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; the bones that be humbled, they 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 blood-guiltiness, 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 had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.

MAGNIFICATIONS

Chanter: My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.

Refrain: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption barest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee. (*Repeat after each Verse.*)

+ For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
(Refrain)

- + For the Mighty One hath done great things for me and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. (*Refrain*)
- + He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (*Refrain*)
- + He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. (*Refrain*)
- + He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (*Refrain*)

THE LITTLE LITANY

- Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.
- Chanter: Lord, have mercy.
- Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.
- Chanter: Lord, have mercy.
- Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, 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.
- Chanter: To Thee, O Lord.
- Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.
- Chanter: Amen.

EXAPOSTEILARIAN OF THE DAY

THE PRAISES

PSALM 148

Praise the Lord from the heavens; praise him in the highest. To Thee is due praise, O God. Praise him, all ye his angels; praise him, all ye his hosts. To Thee is due praise, O God. Praise him, O sun and moon; praise him, all ye stars and light. Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the heavens. Let them praise the name of the Lord; for he spake, and they came to be; he commanded, and they were created. He established them for ever, yea, for ever and ever; he hath set an ordinance, and it shall not pass away. Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all ye abysses, fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest, which perform his word, the mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all cedars, the beasts and all the cattle, creeping things and winged birds, kings of the earth, and all peoples, princes and all the judges of the earth, young men and virgins, elders with the younger; let them praise the name of the Lord, for exalted is the name of him alone. His praise is above the earth and heaven, and he shall exalt the horn of his people. This is the hymn for all his saints, for the sons of Israel, and for the people that draw nigh unto him.

PSALM 149

Sing unto the Lord a new song; his praise is in the church of the saints. Let Israel be glad in him that made him, let the sons of Sion rejoice in their King. Let them praise his name in the dance; with the timbrel and the psaltery let them chant unto him. For the Lord taketh pleasure in his people, and he shall exalt the meek with salvation. The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds. The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall be in their hands, to do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the peoples, to bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron, to do among them the judgement that is written. This glory shall be to all his saints.

PSALM 150

Praise ye God in his saints, praise him in the firmament of his power. Praise him for his mighty acts, praise him according to the multitude of his greatness. Praise him with the sound of trumpet, praise him with the psaltery and harp. Praise him with timbrel and dance, praise

him with strings and flute. Praise him with tuneful cymbals, praise him with cymbals of jubilation. Let every breath praise the Lord.

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

To Thee belongeth glory, O Lord 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. Amen.

THE LITTLE DOXOLOGY

Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.

We hymn Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.

O Lord King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that 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 only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I bless Thee, and praise Thy Name forever; year, forever and ever.

Lord, Thou has been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, be merciful unto 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; in Thy light shall we see light.

O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers,
and praised and glorified is Thy name forever. Amen
Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even 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 statutes.

Blessed art Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with
Thy statutes.

Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever. O despise not
the works of Thy hands.

To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth
praise, to Thee belongeth glory to the Father and to
the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and
unto ages of ages. Amen.

THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION

- Priest: Let us complete our morning prayer unto the Lord.
- Chanter: Lord have mercy.
- Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O
God, by Thy grace.
- Chanter: Lord, have mercy.
- Priest: That the whole day may be perfect, holy, peaceful
and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.
- Chanter: Grant this, O Lord.
- Priest: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our
souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.
- Chanter: Grant this, O Lord.

- Priest: Pardon and forgiveness of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.
- Chanter: Grant this, O Lord.
- Priest: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask the Lord.
- Chanter: Grant this, O Lord.
- Priest: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.
- Chanter: Grant this, O Lord.
- Priest: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful and a good defense before the fearful judgment seat of Christ, let us ask.
- Chanter: Grant this, O Lord.
- Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy; immaculate, 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.
- Chanter: To Thee, O Lord.
- Priest: For Thou art the God of mercy and compassions and love toward mankind, 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.
- Chanter: Amen.
- (Sometimes we chant the Aposticha)*
- Priest: It is a good thing to confess unto the Lord, to sing praises to Thy name, O Most High, to declare Thy mercy in the morning and Thy truth by night.
- TRISAGION PRAYERS
- Chanter: Amen.

People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (*THRICE*)

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

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, 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; both 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.

TROPARIA OF THE DAY

THE EKTENIA

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

Chanter: Lord, have mercy. (*THRICE*)

Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

Chanter: Lord, have mercy. (*THRICE*)

Priest: Again we pray for our metropolitan Joseph.

Chanter: Lord, have mercy. (*THRICE*)

- Priest: Again, we pray for our brethren: the priests, hieromonks, deacons, hierodeacons and monastics, and all our brotherhood in Christ,
- Chanter: Lord, have mercy. (*THRICE*)
- Priest: Again, we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation and visitation and pardon and forgiveness of sins for the servants of God, (*Names*) and all pious Orthodox Christians who live and dwell in this community, the parishioners, members of the parish council and organizations, donors and benefactors of this holy church.
- Chanter: Lord, have mercy. (*THRICE*)
- Priest: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church and for the servants of God (*Names*) 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.
- Chanter: Lord, have mercy. (*THRICE*)
- Priest: Again, we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple, those who serve and those who sing and all the people here present, who await Thy great and rich mercy.
- Chanter: Lord, have mercy. (*THRICE*)
- Priest: For Thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, 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.
- Chanter: Amen.
- Priest: Wisdom.
- Chanter: Master, bless.
- Priest: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

- Chanter: Amen
- Reader: Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen
- Priest: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.
- Reader: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption didst bear God the Word, and art truly Theotokos; we magnify thee.
- Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.
- Reader: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy. (*THRICE*) Master, bless.

THE LITTLE DISMISSAL

- Priest: May (insert appointed phrases), Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; of Andrew, the patron saint of our temple; of ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, of (*the saint of the day*) whose memory we celebrate and all of the saints; have mercy on us, and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.
- Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.
- Reader: Amen