The Choir & The People

The Divine Liturgy is properly the “work of the people.” Every part designated as ‘choir’ in the service properly belongs to the people. The choir are simply those from among the people who have the ability and blessing to lead God’s people in worship. They are not there to sing the service for you, but to lead and guide you in singing it.

You are encouraged to join in the singing to the best of your ability, even if nothing more than an off-key “Lord, have mercy” or “Grant this, O Lord.” It is the task of all of us to offer our praise, thanksgiving, worship, and prayers unto the Lord. The more you give of yourself to God in worship, the more you generally will receive from worship, according to the Lord’s words “Give, and it will be given unto you.”.

Please follow the choir; don’t sing so loudly that you drown them out, and please be considerate of others if you struggle to stay on pitch by singing quietly.

Please Note: We should make every effort to be on time for the beginning of the Divine Liturgy and stay through the dismissal. We leave the Liturgy only if necessary to tend to young children or for some other strong necessity. To come late on purpose or out of sloth or to go in and out without compelling need is sinful, for it disrespects the Body and Blood of the Lord and offers distraction to our brethren.

The Third and Sixth Hours are normally read before the Liturgy begins.

The Divine Liturgy of Our Father among the Saints
John Chrysostom

Deacon: Bless, Master.
Priest: Blessed is the Kingdom, of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.
Amen. [“Christ is risen” is sung here during the Paschal season.]

The Great Litany

Deacon (or Priest):
In peace let us pray to the Lord.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.
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.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.
For our most Blessed Metropolitan N., for our lord, the Most Reverend Archbishop Dmitri., [or the Right Reverend Bishop N.] for the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, and for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
For this God-protected land, its President, all civil authorities, and for those who serve in the armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.
For this city, for every city and country, and for those who in faith dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.
For favorable weather, for an abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.
For travellers by land, by sea, and by air, for the sick and the suffering, for captives, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.
For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Remembering 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.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

During the Litany, the priest quietly prays the Prayer of the First Antiphon:

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O Lord our God, whose might is incomparable, whose glory is incomprehensible, whose mercy is infinite, and whose love of man is ineffable, do Thou Thyself, O Master, in Thy tenderheartedness, look down upon us and upon this holy house, and grant us those who pray with us Thy rich mercies compassion.

Priest: For to Thee belong all glory, honor, and worship, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

The Three Antiphons: The Typicon appoints the following Typical Antiphons for all Sundays of the year and all significant feasts on any day except Great Feasts of the Lord, which have their own festal antiphons, or the least feasts, which use the daily antiphons. Greek and Antiochian parish practice differs.

First Antiphon, Psalm 102 (103)
Bless the Lord, O my soul! Blessed art Thou, O Lord. 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 cleanseth all thy transgressions, Who healeth all thine infirmities,
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction, who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion,
Who satisfieth thy desire with good things, thy youth shall be renewed like an eagle’s.
The Lord worketh mercies and judgment for all that are wronged. He made known His ways unto Moses, His will to the children of Israel.

Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and of great mercy.

He will not be wroth until the end; nor will He keep His anger forever.

Not according to our sins hath He dealt with us, nor according to our transgressions hath He rewarded us.

For as high as the heaven is above the earth, the Lord hath strengthened His mercy toward them that fear Him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our transgressions from us.

As a father is compassionate to his children, so is the Lord compassionate to them that fear Him.

For He knew our frame, He remembered that we are dust.

As for man his days are as grass; as the flower of the field so shall he flourish; for the spirit passeth in him, and he shall not be: the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from ages to ages on those that fear Him; and His righteousness upon children’s children, to such as keep His covenant and remember His commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared His throne in heaven; and His Kingdom shall be master over all.

Bless the Lord, all ye His angels powerful in might, that do His word hearing the voice of His words.

Bless the Lord, all ye His powers, ye servants of His that do His will.

Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion.

Bless the Lord, O my soul! and all that is within me bless His holy name; blessed art Thou, O Lord.

**Little Litany**

*Deacon (or Priest):*

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

*Choir:* Lord, have mercy.

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

*Choir:* Lord, have mercy.

*Deacon:* Remembering 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.

*Choir:* To Thee, O Lord.

*During the Litany, the priest quietly prays the Prayer of the Second Antiphon:*

O Lord our God, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance; preserve the fullness of Thy Church; sanctify those who love thy beauty of Thy house; glorify them in return by Thy divine power; and forsake us not who hope in Thee.

*Priest:* For Thine is the strength, and Thine are 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.

Choir: Amen.

Second Antiphon, Psalm 145
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Praise the Lord, O my soul! I will praise the Lord in my life; I will sing unto my God as long as I shall be.
Trust not in princes, in the sons of men, in whom there is no salvation.
His spirit shall go forth, and he shall return to his earth; in that day all his thoughts shall perish.
Blessed is he who hath the God of Jacob for his helper, whose hope is in the Lord his God,
Who made heaven and earth, the sea and all that is in them,
Who keepeth truth forever, Who worketh judgment for them that are wronged, Who giveth food to the hungry.
The Lord looseth them that are fettered; the Lord maketh wise the blind; the Lord setteth up them that are cast down; the Lord loveth the righteous.
The Lord watcheth over the stranger, He shall uphold the orphan and the widow, but He shall destroy the way of the sinner.
The Lord shall be King forever, thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation.
Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Only-Begotten Son
Only-begotten Son and Immortal Word of God,
Who for our salvation didst deign to be incarnate of the holy Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary,
who without change didst become man and wast crucified, O Christ our God, trampling down death by death
who art one of the Holy Trinity, glorified with the Father and the Holy Spirit:
Save us!

Little Litany
Deacon (or Priest):
Again and again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.
     Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.
     Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: Remembering 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.
     Choir: To Thee, O Lord.
During the Litany, the priest quietly prays the Prayer of the Third Antiphon:
     O Thou who hast bestowed on us these common and accordant prayers, and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in Thy name, Thou wilt grant their requests: fulfill even now the requests of Thy servants as is expedient for them, granting us in
this present age the knowledge of Thy truth, and in
that to come, life eternal.

Priest: For Thou art a good God who Lovest man, 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.

Choir: Amen.

The Royal Doors are opened in preparation for the Little
Entrance.

Third Antiphon, Beatitudes (from six to twelve hymns
celebrating the Resurrection or the Saint of the day
are sung alternately with the Beatitudes)

In Thy Kingdom, remember us, O Lord, when Thou
comest in Thy Kingdom.

Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the Kingdom of
heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after
righteousness, for they shall be sated.

Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the clean of heart, for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the
children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness’
sake, for theirs is the Kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and persecute
you, and shall say every evil against you falsely for
my sake.

Rejoice and be glad, for great is your reward in heaven.

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

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

The Priest quietly prays during the entrance:

O Master, Lord our God, who hast appointed in
heaven ranks and hosts of angels and archangels for
the service of Thy glory, make there to be with our
entrance an entrance of holy angels serving with us
and with us glorifying Thy goodness. For to Thee
belong 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. Amen.

Deacon: Wisdom! Attend!

Choir: Come let us worship and fall down before Christ,

(On Sundays) O Son of God who art risen from the dead
save us who sing to Thee: Alleluia!

(On Weekdays) O Son of God who art wondrous in Thy
saints save us who sing to Thee: Alleluia!

(Feasts of the Theotokos) O Son of God through the
prayers of the Theotokos save us who sing to Thee:
Alleluia!

Troparia and Kontakia of the Day (See pages 52-56 or
the back of the bulletin; the number and order varies
considerably. These are the main hymns expressing
the meaning of the day’s celebration. We take the
troparion and kontakion of the Resurrection in the
tone of the week for Sundays along with others
commemorating St. Maximus and the Saint of the day.)
On weekdays we sing the hymns of the Saint or Feast and of the Temple.)

The Priest prays quietly during the troparia:

O holy God, who restest in Thy Saints, who art hymned by the Seraphim with thrice-holy voices, and art glorified by the Cherubim and worshipped by all the heavenly powers, and who from non-being hast brought all things into being, who hast created man after Thine image and likeness, and hast adorned Him with Thine every gift, who givest to Him that asketh wisdom and understanding, and who despisest not him that sinneth, but hast set forth repentance unto salvation, who hast vouchsafed us, Thy humble and unworthy servants, even at this hour, to stand before the glory of Thy holy Altar and to offer thee due worship and glorification: Thyself, O Master, accept even from the mouths of us sinners the Thrice-holy Hymn and visit us in Thy loving-kindness. Pardon us every offense, voluntary and involuntary, sanctify our souls and bodies, and grant us to serve Thee in holiness all the days of our life, through the intercessions of the holy Theotokos and all the Saints, who from everlasting have been well-pleasing unto Thee.

If a Deacon is serving:

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Priest: For holy art Thou, 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—

Deacon: O Lord, save the pious—
Choir: O Lord, save the pious.
Deacon: and hear us—
Choir: And hear us.
Deacon: and unto ages of ages.
Choir: Amen.

But if the Priest serves without a Deacon:

Priest: For holy art Thou, 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.
Choir: Amen.
Deacon: O Lord, save the pious—
Choir: O Lord, save the pious.
Deacon: and hear us—
Choir: And hear us.

Trisagion

Choir: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us!
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us!
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us!
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!

Deacon: Let us attend.
Priest: Peace be to all.
Deacon: Wisdom!

**Prokeimenon**
The Reader announces the Prokeimenon.
The choir and reader sing the Prokeimenon in the tone of the week
*Tone 1 (Psm 23:22)*: Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, as we have set our hope on Thee.
*Tone 2 (Psm 117:14)*: My might and song is the Lord, and He is become my salvation.
*Tone 3 (Psm 46:6)*: Sing psalms unto our God, sing psalms; sing psalms unto our King, sing psalms.
*Tone 4 (Psm 103:24)*: How great are Thy works become, O Lord; in wisdom hast Thou made them all.
*Tone 5 (Psm 11:8)*: Thou, O Lord, shalt keep us and guard us from this generation and for evermore.
*Tone 6 (Psm 27:9)*: Save, O Lord, Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance.
*Tone 7 (Psm 28:11)*: The Lord will give strength to His people; the Lord will bless His people with peace.
*Tone 8 (Psm 75:11)*: Pray ye, and render unto the Lord our God.

After the Prokeimenon,
Deacon: Wisdom!

**Epistle**
The Reader gives the title of the Epistle Reading.
Deacon: Let us attend.
The Reader reads the appointed Epistle reading(s).

Priest: Peace be to thee that readest.
Reader: And to thy spirit.
Deacon: Wisdom!

**Alleluia & Gospel**
The reader announces the Alleluia and the choir sings it. The Deacon censes and the priest reads the Prayer before the Gospel quietly during the Alleluia:
Make shine in our hearts, O Master who loveth man, the incorrupt light of Thy divine knowledge, and open the eyes of our mind to the comprehension of the preaching of Thy Gospel. instill in us also the fear of Thy blessed commandments that, trampling down all carnal desires, we may pursue a spiritual way of life, both considering and doing all things well-pleasing unto Thee. For Thou art the enlightenment of our souls and bodies, O Christ God, and unto Thee do we send up glory, together with Thy Father who is without beginning, and Thine all-holy, and good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

If a Deacon is serving:
Deacon: Bless, Master, him that proclaimeth the Gospel of the holy Apostle and Evangelist name.
Priest: May God, through the intercessions of the holy, glorious, all-laudable Apostle and Evangelist name, grant utterance with great power unto thee that proclaimest the good tidings, unto the fulfillment of the Gospel of His beloved Son, our Lord Jesus Christ.
Deacon: Amen.
If no Deacon is serving:
   Peace be to all.
Choir: And to thy spirit.
Deacon: The reading from the Holy Gospel according to name.
Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.
Priest: Let us attend.
The Deacon reads the appointed Gospel lesson(s).
Priest: Peace be to thee that proclaimest the Gospel.
Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

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The Homily is usually given at this time. We ask that adults not sit on the floor, though children may.

The Augmented Litany

Deacon (or Priest): Let us all say with all our soul and with all our mind, let us say—
   Choir: Lord, have mercy (once).
O Lord Almighty, the God of our fathers, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.
   Choir: Lord, have mercy (once).
Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.
   Choir: Lord, have mercy (thrice).
Again we pray for pious Orthodox Christians.
   Choir: Lord, have mercy (thrice).
Again we pray for our Most Blessed Metropolitan N. for our lord, the Most Reverend Archbishop N. [or the Right Reverend Bishop N.], and for all our brethren in Christ.
   Choir: Lord, have mercy (thrice).
Again we pray for this God-protected land, its President, all civil authorities, and for those who serve in the armed forces.
   Choir: Lord, have mercy (thrice).
   Petitions for special circumstances or local need may be inserted here.
Again we pray for our brethren, the priests, the hieromonks, the hierodeacons, and for all our brotherhood in Christ.
   Choir: Lord, have mercy (thrice).
Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable most holy Orthodox Patriarchs, the founders of this holy church, for NN., and all our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox gone to rest before us, who lie here and everywhere.
   Choir: Lord, have mercy (thrice).
Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon, and forgiveness of sins of the servants of God NN., and of our brethren of this holy temple.
   Choir: Lord, have mercy (thrice).
Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and revered temple, for those who labor and those who sing, and for the people present, who await of Thee great and rich mercy.
   Choir: Lord, have mercy (thrice).
The priest silently prays during the litany:
   O Lord our God, accept this fervent supplication from Thy servants and have mercy on us according to the
multitude of Thy mercies, and send down Thy compassion upon us and upon all thy people, who await from Thee a rich mercy.

Priest: For Thou art a merciful God who loveth man, and unto Thee do we sent up glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Litany for the Departed

On Saturdays or other days when those fallen asleep are remembered, the following litany is intoned; it is not normally taken on Sundays or Feasts and is properly accompanied with special Epistle and Gospel readings:

Deacon (or Priest):

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy (thrice).

Again we pray for the repose of the souls of the servants of God, NN, who have fallen asleep, and that Thou mayest pardon them all their offenses both voluntary and involuntary.

Choir: Lord, have mercy (thrice).

That the Lord God may make their souls to dwell where the righteous repose.

Choir: Lord, have mercy (thrice).

The mercies of God, the kingdom of heaven, and the forgiveness of their sins, let us ask of Christ, our immortal King and our God.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

The priest silently prays during the litany:

O God of spirits and of all flesh, who hast trampled down death and overthrown the devil, and given life to Thy world, do Thou, the same Lord, give rest to the souls of Thy servants, NN, who have fallen asleep, in a place of light, in a place of verdure, in a place of repose, whence all sickness, sorrow, and sighing are fled away. Pardon every sin committed by them in word or deed or thought, for Thou art a good God and Lover of man, for there is no man that liveth and sinneth not, for Thou only art without sin, and Thy righteousness is and everlasting righteousness, and Thy word is truth.

Priest: For Thou art the Resurrection, and the Life, and the Repose of Thy servants, NN, who have fallen asleep, O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we sent up glory together with Thy Father, who is without beginning, and Thine all-holy, and good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

The Royal Doors are closed if they were not closed after the homily.

Litany for the Catechumens

Deacon: Pray ye unto the Lord, ye catechumens.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Ye faithful, pray for the catechumens.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
That the Lord may have mercy on them.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
That He may instruct them in the Word of truth.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
That He may reveal unto them the Gospel of righteousness.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
That He may unite them unto His Holy, Catholic, and Apostolic Church.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Save them, have mercy on them, help them, and keep them, O God, by Thy grace.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Bow your heads unto the Lord, ye catechumens.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest silently reads the Prayer for the Catechumens during the Litany:

O Lord our God, who dwellest on high and lookest upon the humble, who hast sent forth as the salvation of the race of men Thine only begotten Son, and God, our Lord Jesus Christ, look upon Thy servants the catechumens, who have bowed their necks before Thee. Vouchsafe unto them in due time the laver of regeneration, the forgiveness of sins, and the robe of incorruption. Unite them to Thy Holy, Catholic, and Apostolic Church, and number them with Thine elect flock—

Priest: That with us they also may glorify Thine all-honorable and magnificent name, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.
Choir: Amen.

First Litany of the Faithful

Deacon: As many as are catechumens, depart.
Catechumens, depart. As many as are catechumens, depart. Let no catechumen remain. As many as are of the faithful, again and again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Wisdom!

The priest silently prays the First Prayer of the Faithful

We give thanks unto Thee, O Lord God of Powers, who hast vouchsafed unto us even now to stand before Thy holy Altar and to fall down before Thy compassion for our sins and for the ignorance of the people. Accept, O God, our supplications and prayers and bloodless sacrifices for all Thy people. And enable us whom Thou hast placed in this Thy service, by the power of Thy Holy Spirit, blamelessly and without faltering, with the witness of a clean conscience, to call upon Thee at all times and in every place, that hearing us, Thou mayest be gracious unto us in the multitude of Thy goodness.
Priest: For to Thee belong all glory, honor, and worship, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Second Litany of the Faithful

Deacon (or Priest):
Again and again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

The following four petitions are taken only when a deacon serves:

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Wisdom!

The priest silently prays the Second Prayer of the Faithful during the Litany.

Again and ofttimes we fall down before Thee and pray Thee, O Good One who lovest man, that Thou, regarding our supplication, mayest cleanse our souls and bodies from all pollution of flesh and spirit and mayest grant us to stand guiltless and uncondemned before Thy holy altar. Grant also, O God, to those that pray with us, progress in life and faith and spiritual understanding. Grant them always to adore Thee with fear and love, and guiltless and uncondemned to partake of Thy holy Mysteries and to be made worthy of Thy heavenly kingdom.

Priest: That being kept always under Thy might, we may send up glory unto Thee, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

The Great Entrance

The Royal Doors are opened for the Great Entrance. The Deacon censes while the Priest prays this prayer quietly:

None is worthy among those bound with carnal desires and pleasures to approach or draw nigh or to minister to Thee, O King of glory, for to serve Thee is a great and fearful thing even unto the heavenly Powers. Nevertheless, through Thine ineffable and immeasurable love of man, without change or alteration Thou didst become man and didst take the name of our High Priest and deliver unto us the
priestly rite of this liturgical and bloodless sacrifice, for Thou art Master of all. Thou alone, O Lord our God, art Master over those in heaven and on earth, who on the throne of the Cherubim art borne, who art Lord of the Seraphim and King of Israel, who alone art holy and restest in the Saints. I implore Thee, therefore, who alone art good and ready to listen, look down upon me a sinner and thine unprofitable servant, and purify my soul and heart from an evil conscience, and, by the power of Thy Holy Spirit, enable me, who am clothed with the grace of the priesthood, to stand before this Thy holy table and to perform the sacred rite of Thy holy, immaculate Body and precious Blood. For Thee do I approach, and bowing my neck I pray thee, turn not away Thy face from me, neither cast me out from among Thy children, but make me, Thy sinful and unworthy servant, worthy to offer unto Thee these gifts, for Thou Thyself art He that offereth and is offered, that accepteth and is distributed, O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory, together with Thy Father, who is without beginning, and Thine all-holy, and good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

We, the Cherubim mystically representing, and to the life-creating Trinity the thrice-holy hymn with them singing, all life’s cares now lay aside—

The Entrance is made with all reverently standing.

Deacon: The Lord God remember us all in His Kingdom, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

The priest makes the commemorations.

His Beatitude, the most-blessed name, Archbishop of Washington and New York, Metropolitan of all America and Canada, and His Eminence (or Grace) the (most) reverend name, (Arch)bishop of Dallas and the South, the Lord God remember in His Kingdom, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Various commemorations for living and departed may be made here.

You and all Orthodox Christians, the Lord God remember in His kingdom, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

The Choir sings the second half of the Cherubic Hymn: Amen.—that the King of all we may receive by angelic hosts invisibly escorted. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Litany after the Entrance

Deacon (or Priest):
Let us complete our prayer unto the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.
For the precious gifts now offered, let us pray to the Lord.

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

   Choir: Lord, have mercy.
For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

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

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

   Choir: Grant this, O Lord.
An angel of peace, a faithful guide and guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.

   Choir: Grant this, O Lord.
Pardon and forgiveness of our sins and offenses, let us ask of the Lord.

   Choir: Grant this, O Lord.
All things good and useful for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.

   Choir: Grant this, O Lord.
That we may end the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.

   Choir: Grant this, O Lord.
A Christian ending to our life, painless, unashamed, peaceful, and a good defense before the fearful judgment seat of Christ, let us ask.

   Choir: Grant this, O Lord.
Remembering 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.

   Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

The priest silently prays the Prayer of the Prothesis during the Litany.

   O Lord God Almighty, who alone art holy, who dost accept the sacrifice of praise from those that call upon Thee with their whole heart, accept also the prayer of us sinners, and bring it to Thy holy Altar, and enable us to offer unto Thee both gifts and spiritual sacrifices for our sins and for the ignorance of the people, and vouchsafe that we may find grace before Thee, that our sacrifice may be acceptable unto Thee, and that the good Spirit of Thy grace may abide in us and upon these Gifts set forth, and upon all Thy people.

   Choir: Amen.

Priest: Peace be to all.

   Choir: And to thy spirit.
Deacon: Let us love one another that with one accord we may confess:
Choir: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, the Trinity, One in essence, and Undivided.
Deacon: The doors, the doors! In wisdom let us attend!

The Symbol of Faith (Nicene Creed)
Sing by all:

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible.
And in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the Son of God, the Only-begotten, begotten of the Father before all ages; Light of Light, true God of true God; begotten, not made; of one essence with the Father; by whom all things were made.
Who for us men and our salvation came down from heaven, and was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and became man. And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate, and suffered and was buried; and the third day He rose again according to the Scriptures; and ascended into heaven and sitteth at the right hand of the Father.
And He shall come again with glory to judge the living and the dead; of His kingdom there shall be no end.
And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Giver of life, who proceedeth from the Father, who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified, who spake by the prophets.
In one holy, catholic, and apostolic Church;
I confess one baptism for the forgiveness of sins;
I look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the age to come. Amen.

The Anaphora
Deacon: Let us stand aright. Let us stand with fear. Let us attend, that we may offer the holy Oblation in peace.
Choir: A mercy of peace, a sacrifice of praise.
Priest: The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God the Father, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be with you all.
Choir: And with thy spirit.
Priest facing east: Let us lift up our hearts.
Choir: We lift them up unto the Lord.
Priest: Let us give thanks unto the Lord. (bow to waist on Sundays and Great Feasts of the Lord; prostration on other days)
Choir: It is meet and right to worship the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, the Trinity one in essence and undivided.
Priest: It is meet and right to hymn Thee, to bless Thee, to praise Thee, to give thanks unto Thee, and to worship Thee in every place of Thy dominion, for Thou art God inexpressible, inconceivable, invisible, incomprehensible, ever-being, eternally the same, Thou and Thine only-begotten Son and Thy Holy Spirit. Thou didst bring us from nonexistence into being, and when we had fallen away, didst raise us up again, and didst not cease to do all things until Thou hadst brought us up to heaven, and hadst bestowed
upon us Thy kingdom, which is to come. For all these things we give thanks unto Thee, and to Thine only-begotten Son, and to Thy Holy Spirit, for all things of which we know and of which we know not, for the benefits both revealed and not revealed which have been done for us. And we give thanks for this service which Thou hast vouchsafed to accept from our hands, even though there stand beside Thee thousands of Archangels and ten thousands of Angels, Cherubim and Seraphim, six-winged, many-eyed, borne aloft on their wings—singing the hymn of victory, shouting, crying, and saying:

Choir: Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord of Sabaoth, heaven and earth are full of Thy glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Priest: With these blessed Powers, we also, O Master, Lover of man, cry and say, Holy art Thou and all-holy, Thou and Thine only-begotten Son, and Thy Holy Spirit; holy art Thou and all-holy, and magnificent is Thy glory, who hast so loved Thy world as to give Thine only-begotten Son that all that believe in Him should not perish but have eternal life, who when He had come and had fulfilled all the dispensation for us, in the night in which He was given up, or rather, gave Himself up for the life of the world, took bread in His holy and immaculate and blameless hands, and when He had given thanks, and blessed it, and hallowed it, and broken it, He gave it to His holy disciples and apostles, saying—

Take, eat, this is My body, which is broken for you, for the forgiveness of sins.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: And likewise the cup after supper saying—Drink ye all of this; this is My blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Remembering this saving commandment and all those thing which came to pass for us: the Cross, the grave, the Resurrection on the third day, the Ascension into heaven, the sitting down at the right hand, the second and glorious coming again—

The Deacon elevates the offered gifts and the Priest exclaims:

Thine own of Thine own we offer unto Thee on behalf of all and for all.

Choir: We hymn Thee, we bless Thee, we give thanks unto Thee, O Lord, and we pray unto Thee, O our God.

At the end of this hymn, on Sunday we cross and bow to the waist; on weekdays, we do a prostration.

Priest quietly while the choir sings:

Again we offer unto Thee this rational and bloodless worship, and we call upon Thee and pray Thee, and supplicate Thee, Send down Thy Holy Spirit upon us and upon these Gifts set forth—
O Lord, who at the third hour didst send down Thine all-holy Spirit upon Thine Apostles, take not the Same from us, O Good One, but renew Him in us who pray unto Thee.

Deacon: Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Priest: O Lord, who at the third hour...

Deacon: Cast me not away from Thy face, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Priest: O Lord, who at the third hour...

Deacon: Bless, Master, the holy bread.

Priest: And make this bread the precious body of Thy Christ.

Deacon: Amen. Bless, Master, the holy cup.

Priest: And that which is in this cup the precious Blood of Thy Christ.

Deacon: Amen. Bless, Master, both.

Priest: Changing them by Thy Holy Spirit.


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Priest: That to those who shall partake thereof they may be unto cleansing of soul, unto forgiveness of sins, unto communion of Thy Holy Spirit, unto fulfillment of the kingdom of heaven, unto boldness toward Thee, not unto judgment nor unto condemnation.

Again we offer unto Thee this rational worship for those who in faith have gone before to their rest: Forefathers, Fathers, Patriarchs, Prophets, Apostles, Preachers, Evangelists, Martyrs, Confessors, Ascetics, and for every righteous spirit in faith made perfect—Especially our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed, and glorious Lady, Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary.

Choir: Meet it is in truth to bless thee, O Theotokos, who art ever blessed and all-blameless and the Mother of our God. More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious without compare than the Seraphim, who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, verily Theotokos, we magnify Thee.

On Feasts “Meet it is...” is replaced with another hymn.

Priest: For the holy Prophet, Forerunner, and Baptist John, the holy glorious and all-laudable Apostles, Saint N. whose memory we celebrate, and all Thy Saints, through whose supplications do Thou look upon us, O God.

And remember all those who have fallen asleep in the hope of resurrection unto life eternal.

And give them rest where the light of Thy face watcheth over them.

Again we call upon Thee, remember, O Lord, the whole episcopate of the Orthodox, rightly dividing the word of Thy truth, all the presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, and every priestly order.

Again we offer unto Thee this rational worship for the world, for the Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church, for those who continue in purity and in a sober way of life, for all civil authorities and those who serve in the armed forces. Grant them, O Lord, peaceful times,
that we also in their tranquility may lead a calm and quiet life in all piety and sobriety.

Among the first, remember, O Lord, our most Blessed N, Archbishop of Washington and New York, Metropolitan of all America and Canada, and our lord, the (right, most) Reverend N., (arch)bishop of Dallas and the South, whom do Thou grant unto Thy holy churches in peace—safe, honored, healthy, long-lived—rightly dividing the word of Thy truth.

Choir: And all mankind.

Priest: Remember, O Lord, this city in which we dwell, and every city and country and those who in faith dwell therein. Remember, O Lord, those who travel by land, by sea, and by air, the sick, the suffering, captives, and their salvation. Remember, O Lord, those who bear fruit and do good works in Thy holy churches and who remember the needy, and upon us all send forth Thy mercies.

And grant us with one mouth and one heart to glorify and hymn Thine all-honorable and magnificent name, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: And the mercies of our great God and Savior Jesus Christ be with you all.

Choir: And with thy spirit.

Litany before the Lord’s Prayer
Deacon (or Priest)

Having remembered all the Saints, again and again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

For the precious gifts set forth and sanctified, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

That our God, the Lover of man, accepting them upon His holy, most heavenly, and ideal Altar for an odor of spiritual sweetness, might send down upon us in return the divine grace and the gift of the Holy Spirit, let us pray.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Pardon and forgiveness of our sins and offenses, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

All things good and useful for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.
That we may end the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.
A Christian ending to our life, painless, unashamed, peaceful, and a good defense before the fearful judgment seat of Christ, let us ask.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.
Having asked for the unity of the faith and the communion of the Holy Spirit, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

The priest quietly prays this Prayer during the Litany.
Unto Thee we commend all our life and hope, O Master, Lover of man, and we call upon Thee, and pray Thee, and supplicate Thee, vouchsafe unto us to partake of Thy heavenly and dread Mysteries of this sacred and spiritual table with a clean conscience unto forgiveness of sins, unto pardon of offenses, unto communion of the Holy Spirit, unto inheritance of the kingdom of heaven, unto boldness toward Thee, and not unto judgment nor unto condemnation.

The Lord’s Prayer
Priest: And vouchsafe, O Master, that with boldness and without condemnation, we may dare to call upon Thee, the heavenly God and Father, and to say:
On Sundays & Great Feasts of the Lord, we cross ourselves and bow to the waist; on other days we prostrate ourselves during the prayer.

Choir: 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 debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For Thine are 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.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: Bow your heads unto the Lord.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest (quietly): We give thanks unto Thee, O King Invisible, who by Thy measureless power hast fashioned all things, and in the multitude of Thy mercies hast brought all things from non-existence into being, do Thou thyself, O Master, look down from heaven upon those who have bowed there heads unto Thee, for they have not bowed down unto flesh and blood, but unto Thee, the fearful God. Therefore, O Master, do Thou Thyself distribute these things here set forth unto us all for good, according to the individual need of each. Travel with those that journey by land, by sea, and by air. Heal the sick, O Thou Physician of our souls and bodies.

Through the grace and compassion and love of man of Thine only-begotten Son with whom Thou art blessed,
together with Thine all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Attend, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, from Thy holy dwelling place and from the glorious throne of Thy kingdom, and come to sanctify us, O Thou that sittest with the Father above, and that art invisibly present here with us. And vouchsafe, by Thy strong right hand to impart to us Thine immaculate Body and Thy precious Blood, and through us, to all Thy people.

Deacon: Let us attend!

Priest: The holy Things are for the holy.

Choir: One is holy, one is the Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

The Choir then sings the communion hymn (koinonikon) appointed for the day.

During the Priest’s Communion, the choir and people, by local custom, sing Psalms and prayers of preparation for Holy Communion.

Psalm 22 (23)
The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want; He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, He leadeth me beside the still waters, He restoreth my soul, He leadeth me in paths of righteousness for His name’s sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Psalm 23 (24)
The earth is the Lord’s, and the fullness thereof, the world and all that dwell therein. He hath founded it upon the seas, and upon the rivers hath He prepared it. Who shall go up to the mountain of the Lord? or who shall stand in His holy place? He that is innocent in hands and pure in heart, who hath not received his soul in vain, and hath not sworn deceitfully to his neighbor. He shall receive a blessing from the Lord, and mercy from God his Savior. This is the generation of them that seek the Lord, of them that seek the face of the God of Jacob. Lift up your gates, O ye princes, and by ye lifted up, ye everlasting gates, and the King of Glory shall enter in. Who is this King of Glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in war. Lift up your gates, O ye princes; and ye lifted up, ye everlasting gates, and the King of Glory shall enter in. Who is this King of Glory? The Lord of Hosts, He is the King of Glory.

Psalm 115
I believed, wherefore I spake; I was humbled exceedingly. As for me, I said in mine ecstasy: Every man is a liar. What shall I render unto the Lord for all that He heath rendered unto me? I will take the cup of salvation, and I will call upon the name of the Lord. My vows unto the Lord will I pay in the presence of all His people. Honorable before the Lord is the death of His
saints. O Lord, I am Thy servant; I am Thy servant and the son of thy handmaid. Thou hast broken my bonds asunder. I will sacrifice a sacrifice of praise unto thee, and I will call upon the name of the Lord. My vows unto the Lord will I pay in the presence of all His people, in the courts of the house of the Lord, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem.

**Precommunion Prayers**

**O Lord Born of the Virgin** tone 6

O Lord born of the Virgin, regard not my transgressions: cleanse Thou my heart, and make of it a temple of Thy most pure Body and Blood; cast me not away from Thy presence, O Thou who hast mercy without measure.

How dare I take of Thy Hallowed Things, unworthy as I am? For if I make bold to draw near unto Thee among them that are worthy, and it appeareth that I have no wedding garment, I do but procure the condemnation of my most sinful soul; cleanse my defiled soul, O Lord, and save me, for Thou art the lover of mankind.

Great is the multitude of my transgressions, O Theotokos: unto thy purity I have recourse, seeking salvation; visit my soul in mine infirmity, and pray Thy Son our God to grant me the remission of mine evil deeds, O Thou who alone art blessed.

**I Believe, O Lord, and I Confess**

I believe, O Lord, and I confess, that Thou art truly the Christ, the Son of the living God, who didst come into the world to save sinners, of whom I am first. And I believe that this is Thine own immaculate Body, and that this is Thine own precious Blood. Wherefore, I pray Thee: have mercy on me, and pardon my trespasses, voluntary and involuntary, in word or in deed, in knowledge and in ignorance, and make me worthy without condemnation to partake of Thine immaculate Mysteries, unto forgiveness of sins and unto life eternal.

Of Thy mystical supper, O Son of God, accept me today as a communicant, for I will not speak of Thy Mystery to Thine enemies, neither like Judas will I give Thee a kiss, but like the thief will I confess Thee, Remember me, O Lord, in Thy kingdom.

May this partaking of Thy holy Mysteries, be neither unto my judgment nor unto my condemnation, O Lord, but unto the healing of soul and body.

**Holy Communion**

*The Royal Doors are opened and the Priest brings the chalice out.*

**Priest:** In the fear of God, with faith and love, draw near.

*The people cross themselves and bow to the waist if it is a Sunday or a Great Feast of the Lord; otherwise they do a prostration.*
Orthodox Christians older than seven who have prepared themselves for Holy Communion by prayer (at home), fasting (Wednesday, Friday of the previous week and from midnight Sunday morning) and a recent confession to a priest (in the past month) along with baptized children seven or younger now come to receive the Holy Mysteries with arms crossed left over right. We do not cross ourselves at the chalice lest we should hit it with our hand, but after receiving the Mysteries we kiss the chalice and proceed to the zapivka table for a piece of bread and sip of wine to make sure we have completely swallowed the Holy Mysteries.

Choir: Receive the body of Christ. Taste the fountain of immortality. After all have communed: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Priest: O God, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance.

Choir: We have seen the true Light. We have received the heavenly Spirit. We have found the true Faith, worshipping the undivided Trinity, for He hath saved us.

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

Choir: Amen. Let our mouths be filled with Thy praise O Lord, that we may hymn Thy glory, for Thou hast made us worthy to partake of Thy holy, immortal, and life-creating Mysteries. Preserve us in Thy holiness, that all the day long we may meditate on Thy righteousness. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Litany of Thanksgiving

Deacon: Attend! Having partaken of the divine, holy, immaculate, immortal, heavenly, and dread Mysteries of Christ, let us worthily give thanks unto the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Having asked that the whole day be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us commend ourselves, each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

The Priest prays quietly during the litany:

We give thanks to Thee, O man-loving Master, Benefactor of our souls, for that thou hast vouchsafed unto us this present day Thy heavenly and immortal Mysteries. Make our way straight. Establish us all in Thy fear. Guard our life. Make firm our steps, through the prayers and supplications of the glorious Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary and of all Thy saints.

Priest aloud: For Thou art our sanctification, 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.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Let us depart in peace.
Choir: In the name of the Lord.
Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Prayer before the Ambon
The junior priest exits the altar and prays before the ambon:
Priest: Blessing those that bless Thee, O Lord, and sanctifying those that trust in Thee, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, preserve the fullness of Thy Church, sanctify those that love the beauty of Thy house: glorify them in return by Thy divine power, and forsake us not that hope in Thee. Give peace to Thy world, to Thy churches, to the priests, to all civil authorities, and to all Thy people. For every good gift and every perfect gift is from above and cometh down from Thee, the Father of lights, and unto Thee shall we send up glory, thanksgiving, and worship, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.
Choir: Amen.
Blessed be the name of the Lord henceforth and forevermore.
Blessed be the name of the Lord henceforth and forevermore.
Blessed be the name of the Lord henceforth and forevermore.

Psalm 33 (34)
I will bless the Lord at all times; His praise shall be continually in my mouth.
The Lord is nigh to them that are of a broken heart, and He shall save the humble in spirit. Many are the tribulations of the righteous, but out of them all shall the Lord deliver them. The Lord keepeth all their bones, and not one of them shall be broken. The death of sinners is evil, and they that hate the righteous shall offend. The Lord shall deliver the souls of His servants, and none of them that hope in Him shall offend.

_Priest:_ The blessing of the Lord and His mercy be upon you through His grace and love of man always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

_Choir:_ Amen.

_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 ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Father (Master), bless.

_Dismissal_

_Priest:_ May [on Sundays: He who is risen from the dead], Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate Mother, of the holy, glorious, and all-laudable Apostles, of our Father among the Saints, John Chrysostom, Archbishop of Constantinople, of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers Maximus the Confessor... _[the North American Saints and the Saint(s) of the day]_, of the holy and righteous forebears of God Joachim and Anna, and of all the Saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and the Lover of man.

_Choir:_ Amen.

_The Choir sings the Many Years_

His beatitude the most blessed N, Archbishop of Washington and New York, Metropolitan of all America and Canada; his Eminence the most-reverend Dmitri, Archbishop of Dallas and the South, this God-protected land, the civil authorities, and all Orthodox Christians, preserve, O Lord, for many years.

_Following any announcements, the people come to venerate the Cross (cross yourself, kiss Christ’s feet on the Cross, kiss the priest’s hand), receive the antidoron bread, which is especially for those who did not commune, and make any freewill offering they desire. The choir sings the troparia of our North American Saints. After the troparia, the Prayers of Thanksgiving after Holy Communion are read. These prayers are to be prayed by all communicants on the day they receive Holy Communion, either in church following Communion or at home._

_A Prayer of Thanksgiving_

I thank Thee, O Lord my God, that Thou hast not rejected me a sinner, but that Thou hast vouchsafed me to become a communicant of Thy Holy Things. I thank Thee that Thou hast vouchsafed me, who am unworthy, to partake of Thine immaculate and heavenly Gifts. But, Master, Lover of man, who for us didst dies and didst rise again,
and grantest us these Thy dread and life-creating Mysteries, for the benefit and sanctification of our souls and bodies, grant that they may become for me unto healing of soul and body, unto the averting of every adversary, unto the enlightenment of the eyes of my heart, unto the peace of my spiritual powers, unto faith unashamed, unto love unfeigned, unto the fulfilling wisdom, unto the observance of Thy commandments, unto the increase of Thy divine grace, and unto the attainment of Thy kingdom, that, kept by them in Thy holiness, I may every remember Thy grace and never live unto myself, but unto Thee, our Master and Benefactor. And thus, when this life shall have passed away in the hope of life eternal, I may attain unto everlasting rest, where the voice of them that keep festival is unceasing, and the bliss of them that behold the unutterable beauty of Thy face. For Thou art the true desire and in inexpressible gladness of them that love Thee, O Christ our God, and all creation hymneth Thee unto the ages. Amen.

Of St. Basil the Great
O Master, Christ God, King of the ages and Author of all things, I thank Thee for all the good things which Thou hast granted me, and for the communion of Thine immaculate and life-creating Mysteries. I pray Thee, therefore, O Good One, Lover of man, keep me under Thy shelter and in the shadow of Thy wings, and grant me worthily to partake of Thy Holy Things with a clean conscience until my last breath, unto forgiveness of sins and unto life eternal. For Thou art the Bread of life, the Fountain of holiness, the Giver of good things, and unto Thee do we send up glory, with the Father, and the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Of St. Simeon Metaphrastes
O Thou who dost willingly give Thy flesh to me as food, who art a fire burning the unworthy, let me not be consumed, O my Maker; rather, enter Thou into all my members, into all my joints, reins, heart. Burn Thou the thorns of all mine iniquities; purify my soul; sanctify my reasoning. Strengthen my knees and my bones. Enlighten the simplicity of my five senses. Nail the whole of me together with the fear of Thee. Ever shelter, guard, and keep me from every soul-corrupting deed and word. Make me clean, purify me, and attune me. Beautify me, give me understanding, enlighten me. Show me to be the habitation of sin, that having become Thy dwelling-place through the entry of communion, I may flee, as from fire, every evil deed and every passion. As intercessors, I bring all the sanctified, the leaders of the Bodiless Hosts, Thy Forerunner, the wise Apostles, and with them, Thine immaculate, pure Mother, whose entreaties, O Tenderhearted One, do thou receive, O my Christ, and make Thy worshipper a child of light. For Thou art, O Good One, the only Sanctification and Brightness of our souls, and unto Thee, as God and Master, do we all fitly send up glory day by day.

Let Thy holy Body, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, be unto me for eternal life, and Thy precious Blood unto forgiveness of sins. And let this Eucharist be unto me for
joy, health, and gladness. And in Thy fearful second coming, make me, a sinner, worthy to stand at the right hand of Thy glory, through the intercessions of Thine immaculate Mother and of all Thy Saints. Amen.

To the Most Holy Theotokos
All-holy Lady, Theotokos, Light of my darkened soul, by hope, my shelter, refuge consolation, joy: I thank Thee that Thou hast made me, the unworthy, worthy to be a communicant of the immaculate Body and precious Blood of Thy Son. But, Thou who gavest birth to the true Light, enlighten my heart’s intellectual eyes; Thou who didst carry in Thy womb the Fountain of immortality, enliven me who am slain by sin. Thou Mother of the merciful God, Thyself full of loving-kindness, have mercy on me, and grant me contrition and compunction of heart and humility in my thoughts, and the recall of my reasoning from its captivity. And make me worthy, till my last breath, without condemnation, to receive the sanctification of the immaculate Mysteries, unto healing of soul and body, and grant me tears of repentance and confession, that I may hymn Thee and glorify Thee all the days of my life, for blessed and glorified art Thou unto the ages. Amen.

Sunday Troparia and Kontakia

Resurrectional Troparion, tone 1
When the stone had been sealed by the Jews and the soldiers were guarding Thine immaculate body, / Thou didst rise on the third day, O Savior, / granting life to the world. / The powers of heaven, therefore cried to Thee, O Giver of life: / Glory to the Resurrection, O Christ! / Glory to Thy Kingdom! / Glory to Thy dispensation, O only Lover of man.

Resurrectional Troparion, tone 2
When Thou didst descend to death, O Life Immortal / Thou didst slay Hell with the lightning-flash of Thy Divinity, / and, when from the nether regions Thou didst raise the dead, / all the powers of Heaven cried out: / ‘O Giver of life, Christ our God, glory to Thee!’

Resurrectional Troparion, tone 3
Let those in Heaven rejoice, / let those on Earth be glad; / for the Lord hath wrought a mighty act with His arm. / He hath trampled down death by death; / He hath become the first-born of the dead. / From the womb of hell hath He delivered us, // and hath granted the world great mercy.

Resurrectional Troparion, tone 4
Having learned the radiant proclamation of the Resurrection from the Angel, / the women disciples of the Lord cast off the ancestral curse, / and, boasting, told the Apostles: / Death hath been despoiled, Christ God is risen, / granting the world great mercy.
Resurrectional Troparion, tone 5
Let us the faithful hymn and worship the Word / who with the Father and the Spirit hath no beginning, / and was born for our salvation of the Virgin; / for He was pleased to ascend the Cross in the flesh, / and to endure death / and to raise the dead / by His glorious Resurrection.

Resurrectional Troparion, tone 6
The angelic powers were at Thy tomb / and the guards became as dead men, / Mary stood by Thy grave, / seeking Thine immaculate body, / Thou didst despoil hell, not being tempted by it, / Thou didst go to meet the Virgin granting life, / O Lord, who didst rise from the dead, / glory to Thee.

Resurrectional Troparion, tone 7
By Thy Cross Thou didst destroy death. / To the thief Thou didst open Paradise. / For the myrrh-bearers Thou didst change their lamentation into joy. / And Thou didst command Thine Apostles, O Christ God, / to proclaim that Thou art risen, / granting unto the world great mercy.

Resurrectional Troparion, tone 8
Thou didst descend from on high, O tenderhearted One. / Thou didst accept the three-day burial to free us from our passions. / O Lord, our life and resurrection, glory to Thee.

St. Maximus, Troparion, tone 3
By an outpouring of the Holy Spirit / thou didst pour forth Christ’s sacred teachings, / thou didst expound with Divine authority / the self-emptying of God the Word / and wast radiant in thy confession of the True Faith:/ O, Glorious Father Maximus / pray to Christ our God / to grant us His great mercy.

Resurrectional Kontakion, tone 1
Thou hast risen from the grave as God in glory / and Thou didst raise the world with Thee, / and human nature hymneth Thee as God, / and death hath vanished. / Adam exulteth, O Master, / and Eve, delivered from her bondage, now rejoiceth, crying: / Thou, O Christ, / art He who granteth to all the Resurrection!

Resurrectional Kontakion, tone 2
Thou didst rise from the grave, all–powerful Savior; / and Hades, seeing the wonder, was affrighted; / and the dead arose; and creation, beholding, rejoiceth with Thee; / and with Thee Adam also is glad; / and the world, O my Saviour, hymneth Thee forever.

Resurrectional Kontakion, Tone 3
Today Thou didst rise from the grave, O compassionate One, / and didst lead us away from the gates of death. / Today Adam exulteth, and Eve rejoiceth. / Together with the prophets and patriarchs / they unceasingly hymn the Divine might of Thine authority.
Resurrectional Kontakion, tone 4
My Saviour and Deliverer as God/ hath raised out of the
grave the earth-born from their bonds / and He hath
shattered the gates of hell / and as Master / He hath risen
on the third day.

Resurrectional Kontakion, tone 5
Thou didst descend to Hades, O my Savior; / and, having
shattered its gates as all-powerful; / Thou as Creator didst
raise the dead with Thee; / and Thou didst destroy the
sting of death, / and Adam hath been delivered from the
curse, O Lover of Man. / Wherefore, we all cry: Save us,
O Lord!

Resurrectional Kontakion, tone 6
With his life-originating palm, from the valleys of gloom,
/ the Life-giver Christ God hath raised all the dead. / He
hath bestowed resurrection on the human race, / for He is
the Savior of all, the Resurrection, and Life, and God of
all.

Resurrectional Kontakion, tone 7
The dominion of death can no longer hold men captive, / for Christ descended, shattering and destroying its
powers. / Hell is bound, while the prophets rejoice and
cry: / the Savior hath come to those in faith. / Enter, ye
faithful, into the Resurrection.

Resurrectional Kontakion, tone 8
Having risen from the tomb Thou didst waken the dead
and raise Adam, / and Eve exulteth in Thy Resurrection, /
and the ends of the world keep festival for Thy rising
from the dead, O Most Merciful One.

St. Maximus, Kontakion tone 8 Serbian Melody
Let us the faithful praise with fitting hymns / that lover of
the Holy Trinity, great Maximus, / who clearly taught the
divinely-given Faith: / that we should give glory unto
Christ our God, / Who, but one person, hath in very truth
/ two natures, wills, and energies. / Let us cry to him: //
Rejoice, divine herald of the Faith.
or

St. Maximus, Kontakion, tone 6
The thrice-radiant Light which abode in thy soul /
showed thee to be a chosen vessel / revealing divine
things to the ends of the earth, / O blessed Maximus, who
givest utterance to concepts hard to grasp, / and
manifestly proclameth unto all // the transcendent and
unoriginate Trinity.

Theotokion, tone 6
O Protection of Christians that is not put to shame, / unchanging mediation before the Creator, / despise not
the voice of the sinner’s prayer, / but in that thou art good
come quickly to help us who call upon thee in faith, / make speed to intercede and make haste to supplicate, / O
Theotokos, who dost ever protect those that honor thee.