

THE ORDER OF DAILY MATINS

WHEN THERE IS NO PRIEST

To pray the service in full, both the Octoechos (or Triodion or Pentecostarion) and the Menaion (or the General Menaion) are needed. One can make do with just the Octoechos in the tone of the week. Or one may just read the fixed parts of the service if the other books are not available. A censuring of the icons and people may be done with a hand censer by a Deacon, Subdeacon, Reader, or the eldest person present:

Usual Beginning

Reader: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God have mercy on us. Amen. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

O Heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, who art everywhere present and fillest all things, 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.

Holy God! Holy Mighty! Holy Immortal! Have mercy on us (3)

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

All-holy Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.

Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy.

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

Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed by 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. Through the prayers of our holy Father, Lord Jesus Christ our God have mercy on us. Amen.

One common abbreviation omits everything from here to the troparia (pg. 3).

[Lord have mercy. (12)

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

Come, let us worship God our King.

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

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

Psalm 19

The Lord hear thee in the day of trouble; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee. Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen the out of Zion.

Remember all thy sacrifices, and accept all thy burnt offerings. Grant thee thy heart's desire, and fulfill all thy counsels. We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God will we be exalted. The Lord fulfill all thy petitions. Now I know

how the Lord hath saved His anointed: He shall hear him from His holy heaven, with the saving power of His right hand. Some trust in chariots, and some in horses, but we will call upon the name of the Lord our God. They are entangled and are fallen, but we are risen and stand aright. O Lord, save the King, and hear us in the day when we shall call upon thee.

Psalm 20

O Lord, the king shall rejoice in thy power, and in thy salvation shall he rejoice exceedingly. Thou hast given him his heart's desire, and hast not denied him the will of his lips. For thou shalt come before him with the blessings of goodness, and shalt set a crown of pure gold on his head. He asked life of thee, and thou hast given him length of days unto ages of ages. His glory is great in thy salvation; glory and great beauty shalt thou lay upon him. For thou shalt give him to be blessing unto ages of ages; thou shalt make him joyful in gladness with thy countenance. For the king hopeth in the Lord, and through the mercy of the Most High shall he not be moved. Let thy hand be found by all thine enemies; let thy right hand find out all them that hate thee. Thou shalt make them like a fiery oven in the time of thy wrath: the Lord in His wrath shall overthrow them, and fire shall devour them. Their fruit shalt thou root out of the earth, and their seed from among the children of men. For they have intended evils against thee; they have devised counsels which thy have not been able to establish. For thou shalt set them back, among thy remnants shalt thou turn their face. Be thou exalted, O Lord, in thy power; we will sing, yea, we will sing psalms of thy powers.

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

Trisagion – Our Father

Holy God! Holy Mighty! Holy Immortal! Have mercy on us. (3)

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

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.

Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy.

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

Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed by 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. Through the prayers of our holy Father, Lord Jesus Christ our God have mercy on us. Amen.

Lord have mercy. (12)]

Troparia

O Lord, save thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Grant victory to Orthodox Christians over the enemy, and, by thy Cross, preserve Thine estate.

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

As Thou wast voluntarily crucified for our sake, so grant mercy, O Christ God, to those who are called by Thy name; make all Orthodox Christians glad by Thy power, granting them victories over the enemy, by bestowing on them the invincible trophy, Thy weapon of peace.

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

O Protection fearful and unashamed, despise not our supplications, O good and all-hymned Theotokos; establish the estate of the Orthodox, save thy people, and grant them victory from heaven, for thou didst bear God and alone art blessed.

Lord, have mercy. (3) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord bless!

Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God have mercy on us. Amen.

The Reader stands in the center of the church with a candle, all other lights being extinguished except the lampadki.

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

O Lord, open thou my lips, and my mouth shall declare thy praise. (*twice*)

The Six Psalms

Psalm 3

O Lord, why are they that afflict me multiplied? Many rise against me. Many say of my soul, there is no salvation for him in his God. But thou, O Lord, art my succor, my glory, and the lifter-up of my head. With my voice have I cried unto the Lord, and He hath heard me out of his holy mountain. I fell asleep and slept; I rose up again, for the Lord succoreth me. I will not fear ten thousands of the people that have set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God: for thou hast smitten all who bear enmity against me; the teeth of sinners hast thou shattered. Salvation is of the Lord, and thy blessing is upon thy people.

I fell asleep and slept; I rose up again, for the Lord succoreth me.

Psalm 37

O Lord, in thy displeasure, rebuke me not, neither in thy wrath chastise me: for thine arrows have stuck fast in me, and thy hand hath lain upon me. There is no wholeness in my bones in the face of thy wrath; there is no peace in my bones by reason of my sins. For my transgressions have gone over my head, and as a heavy burden are become heavy upon me. My wounds stink and are corrupt by reason of my foolishness. I grew weary and was bowed down even to the end; all the day long I went about grieving: for my loins are filled with deceptions, and there is no wholeness in my flesh. I was oppressed and humbled exceedingly; I roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hidden from thee. My heart is troubled, my strength has forsaken me, and the light of mine eyes itself is not with me. My friends and my neighbors have come nigh and have stood against me: and those near me stood afar off, and those that sought my soul did violence; and those that sought evil for me spake vain things and meditated deceit all the day. But I, as a deaf man, heard not, and as a man not opening his mouth: and was like a man that heareth not, and who in his mouth hath no reproofs. For on thee, O Lord, have I hoped; thou shalt hearken, O Lord my God. For I said: let mine enemies never rejoice over me; for when my feet were moved, they spake greatly against me. For I am prepared for scourges, and mine agony is continually before me. For I will declare my transgression, and I will care for my sin. But mine enemies live and are become mightier than I, and those that hate me wrongfully are multiplied; those that reward me evil for good slandered me because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God; turn not away from me. Attend to my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God; turn not away from me. Attend to my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Psalm 62

O God my God, unto thee do I rise up early; for thee my soul hath thirsted, how often my flesh hath thirsted for thee, in a desert land, untrodden and waterless. Thus in the sanctuary have I appeared before thee, that I might see thy power and thy glory. For better is thy mercy than life; my lips shall praise thee. Thus will 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 satisfied; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips. Whilst I remembered thee in my bed, in the mornings have I meditated upon thee; for thou art become my Helper, and under the shelter of thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved unto thee; thy right hand hath upholden me. But in vain have they sought my soul; they shall go into the nether regions of the earth; they shall be delivered into the hands of the sword; they shall be a portion for foxes. But the king shall be glad in God; all they that swear by him shall be praised, for the mouth of them that speak unrighteousness hath been stopped.

In the mornings have I meditated upon thee; for thou art become my Helper, and under the shelter of thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved unto thee; thy right hand hath upholden me.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, glory to thee, O God. (*thrice*)

Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy.

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

Psalm 87

O Lord God of my salvation, I have cried in the day and in the night before thee. Let my prayer come in before thee; bow down thine ear to my supplication. For my soul is filled with evil, and my life hath come nigh to hell. I have been counted among them that go down into the pit. I am become as a helpless man, free among the dead, like them that are wounded and lie down in the grave, whom thou hast remembered no more; and they are cut off from thy hand. They have laid me in the lowest pit, in dark places, and in the shadow of death. Thy displeasure hath lain upon me; and all thy waves hast thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed mine acquaintances from me; they have made me an abomination to themselves. I was delivered up and did not come forth. Mine eyes were weakened from poverty: I cried unto thee, O Lord, all the day; I stretched forth my hands unto thee. Wilt thou work wonders for the dead? or shall physicians raise them up that they may confess thee? Shall anyone declare thy mercy in the grave and thy truth in perdition? Shall thy wonders be known in the darkness, and thy righteousness in a forgotten land? But I, O Lord, cried unto thee, and in the morning my prayer shall come before thee. Why, O Lord, doest thou reject my soul, and turn away thy face from me? I am poor and in troubles from my youth up; and, being exalted, I was humbled and perplexed. Thy wrath hath passed over me; thy terrors have disquieted me. They have encompassed me like water all the day, and have overwhelmed me at once. Thou hast removed friend and neighbor from me, and mine acquaintance because of my misery.

O Lord God of my salvation, I have cried in the day and in the night before thee. Let my prayer come in before thee; bow down thine ear to 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 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 shall not be wroth until the end; nor shall 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 them 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.

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

Psalm 142

O Lord, hearken unto my prayer; give heed to my supplication in thy truth, hearken unto me in thy righteousness, and enter not into judgment with thy servant, for before thee shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath made me sit in darkness like them that have been long dead. My spirit is dejected within me; within me my heart is disquieted. I have remembered ancient days; I meditated on all thy works; on the works of thy hands did I meditate. I stretched forth my hands unto thee, and my soul like a waterless land unto thee. Hearken unto me speedily, O Lord; my spirit hath vanished. Turn not away thy face from me, lest I become like them that go down into the pit. Make to hear thy mercy in the morning, for in thee have I hoped. Make known to me the way, O Lord, wherein I should walk, for to thee have I lifted up my soul. Redeem me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto thee have I fled. Teach me to do thy will, for thou art my God. Thy good spirit shall guide me to the land of uprightness. For thy name's sake, O Lord, thou dost quicken me. In thy righteousness, thou shalt lead my soul out of tribulation. And in thy mercy thou shalt blot out mine enemies and shalt destroy all them that afflict my soul, for I am thy servant.

Hearken to me in thy righteousness, O Lord, and enter not into judgment with thy servant (*twice*). Thy good spirit shall guide me to the land of uprightness.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, glory to thee, O God. (*thrice*)

In place of the Great Litany:

Lord, have mercy. (40)

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

God is the Lord

God is the Lord is now sung in the tone of the first troparion for the day from the Menaion. The lamplighter begins lighting candles.

God is the Lord and hath revealed himself unto us; blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

And these verses from Psalm 117:

verse: O confess unto the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy is forever.

verse: They encompassed me round about, and in the name of the Lord have I kept them back.

verse: I shall not die but live and declare the works of the Lord.

verse: The stone which the builders rejected is become the head of the corner; this is of the Lord, and it is wondrous in our eyes.

Then the Troparion for the Saint of the day is sung twice, then "Glory...now and ever..." and the Dismissal Theotokion once (from the back of the Menaion in the tone of the week for the day of the week),

Alleluia

On appointed fast days, instead of God is the Lord we sing Alleluia thrice following each of these verses (Isaiah 26)

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

verse: By night my spirit riseth early unto Thee, O Lord, for Thine ordinances are a light upon the earth.

verse: Learn righteousness, ye that dwell upon the earth.

verse: Envy shall take hold of an untaught people.

verse: Add evils upon them, O Lord, add evils upon the glorious of the earth.

And then the Hymn to the Trinity (Triadica) in the tone of the week (Horologion p. 58ff) in place of the usual troparia.

Kathisma

Choir: Lord, have mercy (3). Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Reader: Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

And the reader reads the appointed kathisma from the Psalter. At the end, he says:

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

Choir: Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, glory to Thee, O God. (3)

Lord have mercy. (3)

Sessional Hymns

The choir now sings the appointed sessional hymns from the Menaion in the tone of the week.

After the sessional hymns:

Reader: Lord, have mercy. (3) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Psalm 50

Reader: Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy, and according to the multitude of thy compassions, blot out my transgressions. Wash me yet more from my transgressions, and from my sin purify thou me. Against thee alone have I sinned, and have done evil before thee; that thou mightest be justified in thy words, and conquer when thou art judged. Behold, in transgressions was I conceived, and in sin did my mother bear me. Behold, thou hast loved truth, the hidden and secret things of thy wisdom hast thou revealed unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop and I shall be cleansed; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me hear joy and gladness; the bones that have been humbled shall rejoice. Turn away thy face from my sins, and blot out my transgressions. A clean heart create in me, O God, and a right spirit renew in my inmost parts. Cast me not away from thy face, and take not thy Holy Spirit from me. Give me again the joy of thy salvation, and establish me with a princely spirit. Then will I teach transgressors thy ways, and the impious shall return unto thee. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, the God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in thy righteousness. O Lord, open thou my lips and my mouth shall declare thy praise. For if thou hadst desired sacrifice, I would have given it; with burnt-offerings thou wilt not be pleased. A sacrifice to God is a broken spirit; a broken and humbled heart God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in thy goodwill unto Zion; and let the walls of Jerusalem be built. Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, oblations, and burnt-offerings; then shall they lay bullocks upon thine altar.

The Canon follows Psalm 50

The Canon *(from the Octoechos and Menaion)*

In our parish practice for Daily Matins, take two troparia from the first canon in the Octoechos for the day in the tone of the week: Monday Canon of Compunction 2, then 1 tropar for the Angels, Tuesday Canon of Compunction 2, then 1 tropar for St. John the

Forerunner, Wednesday and Friday for the Cross (2) and Theotokos (1), and Thursday for the Apostles (2) and St. Nicholas (1); then take three troparia from the Menaion for the Saint of the Day. If it is a forefeast of postfeast, use only the Menaion, taking two troparia for the Feast and three for the Saint of the day.

Common refrains for the canon:

Monday: "O ye holy archangels and angels, pray to God for us."

Tuesday: "O great and holy John Forerunner of the Lord, pray to God for us"

Wednesday & Friday: "Glory to Thy precious Cross, O Lord."

Thursday: "O ye holy Apostles, pray to God for us."

Thursday: "O holy hierarch Nicholas, pray to God for us."

Saints in general: "O holy [martyr, father] name, pray to God for us."

"Glory to the Father..." before the second to last troparion (or "Let us bless the Father, and the Son and the Holy Spirit, the Lord" at the eighth ode only)

"Now and ever..." before the Theotokion (last troparion)

After the 3^d and 6th Odes of the Canon

Reader: Lord have mercy. (3) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The Magnificat is sung after the eighth ode unless it is a Great Feast not falling on Sunday.

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit rejoiceth in God, my Savior!

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!

For He hath regarded the low estate of His handmaiden, for, behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed.

More honorable . . . (above)

For He who is mighty hath done great things for me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on those who fear Him from generation to generation.

More honorable . . . (above)

He hath shown strength with His arm! He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts!

More honorable . . . (above)

He hath put down the mighty from their thrones and exalted those of low degree! He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He hath sent empty away!

More honorable . . . (above)

He hath helped His servant Israel in remembrance of His mercy, as He spoke to our fathers, to Abraham and to His posterity forever!

More honorable . . . (above)

Then the ninth ode of the canon. After the ninth ode we sing:

Hymn to the Theotokos

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. *(bow or prostration)*

Reader: Lord have mercy. (3) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Exapostilarion (*Hymn of Light' read by reader, if an exapostilarion is given in the Menaion for the saint for feast, use it after "Glory" and before the Theotokion*)

Monday

O Thou who hast beautified the heavens with stars, and by Thine angels hast enlightened all the earth, O Maker of all things, save us who sing unto Thee.

Glory...now and ever...

Theotokion: The sweetness of angels, the joy of all who sorrow, the intercessor for Christians—O Virgin, Mother of the Lord—intercede for us, and deliver us from eternal torment.

Tuesday

Let us all praise John the Forerunner and Baptizer of the Savior, the prophet of prophets, and pupil of the desert; the one born of Elizabeth.

Glory...now and ever...

Theotokion: The sweetness of angels, the joy of all who sorrow, the intercessor for Christians—O Virgin, Mother of the Lord—intercede for us, and deliver us from eternal torment.

Wednesday & Friday

The Cross is the keeper of all the universe; the Cross is the beauty of the Church; the Cross is the might of kings; the Cross is the support of the faithful; the Cross is the glory of angels, and the bane of demons.

Glory...now and ever...

Theotokion: Standing before the Cross, the woman that bare Thee without seed wept tears and cried out: Woe is me! my sweetest Child, how hast Thou departed from mine eyes? How art Thou contained among the dead:

Thursday

Going forth to all places under the sun, ye verily preached the holy incarnation of Christ from the Virgin, converting pagans from their delusions, and enlightened all, teaching them to honor the Holy Trinity, O ye Apostles of the Savior.

Glory...

Let us all praise the great archpastor and hierarch, Nicholas, Bishop of Myra in Lycia: for when many men were to die unjustly, O Savior, he did appear in a dream with Ablabius to the king, reversing the unjust sentence.

Now and ever...

Theotokion: O Immaculate Mary, golden censer, thou wast the container of the uncontainable Divinity, in whom the Father wast well-pleased; the Son entered into thee, and the Holy Spirit covered thee, O handmaiden, and revealed thee to be the Theotokos.

Saturday

O Thou who possessest as God the living and the dead, and hast enlightened all the earth with Thy saints, O Maker of all, save us who sing unto Thee.

Glory...now and ever...

Theotokion: In thee is our praise, O Theotokos, and having thee as an intercessor before God, stretch out thine unconquerable arm, and crush our enemies; send down upon thy servants help from the One that is Holy.

The Praises (Psalms 148, 149, 150)

Reader: Praise ye the Lord of heaven. To Thee belongeth a hymn, O God. Praise ye the Lord of heaven, praise Him in the highest. To Thee belongeth a hymn, O God. Praise Him all His angels; praise ye Him all His powers. To Thee belongeth a hymn, O God.

Reader: Praise ye him, sun and moon; praise him all ye stars and light. Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and the water that is above the heavens. Let the name of the Lord be praised. For He spake and they came into being; He commanded, and they were created. He hath established them for ever, and unto ages of ages; He hath laid down a precept, and it shall not pass away. Praise the Lord from the earth, ye serpents, and all ye abysses; fire, hail, snow, ice, stormy winds, which do his word; mountains and all hills, fruit-bearing trees and all cedars, beasts and all cattle; creeping things and feathered birds. Kings of the earth and all people, princes and all judges of the earth, young men and maidens, the old and the younger: let them

praise the name of the Lord, for his name alone is exalted; his confession is above earth and heaven, and He shall exalt the horn of his people. A hymn to all his saints is this; to the children of Israel, a people coming nigh to him. Sing unto the Lord a new song; his praise in the church of the saints. Let Israel be glad in him that made him, and let the children of Zion rejoice in their King. Let them praise his name in choir; let them sing psalms to him with timbrel and psaltery. For the Lord is well-pleased with his people, and will exalt the meek unto salvation. The saints shall boast in glory; they shall rejoice in their beds. The exaltation of God shall be in their throats, and two-edged swords in their hands, to work vengeance upon the nations, reproofs among the people; to bind their kings with fetters, and their glorious one with manacles iron; To work upon them the judgement that is written: this glory shall be to all his saints. O praise God in his saints, praise him in the establishment of his power. Praise him in his acts of power; praise him according to the multitude of his greatness. Praise him with the sound of the trumpet; praise him with psaltery and harp. Praise him with timbrel and choir; praise him with strings and organ. Praise him upon well-sounding cymbals; praise him upon cymbals of jubilation. Let every breath praise the Lord.

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

To Thee belongeth glory, O Lord 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. Amen.

The Doxology

Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill towards men. We praise Thee we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory, O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty, O Lord the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit! O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world have mercy on us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayers. Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, Jesus Christ, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day I will bless Thee and praise Thy name forever, unto ages of ages.

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, have mercy on me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee. Lord, I flee 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 extend Thy mercy unto them that know Thee.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy name forever. Amen. Let Thy

mercy, O Lord, be upon us 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, is forever; despise not the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth a hymn, 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.

In place of the Morning Litany, the Reader says:

Lord, have mercy. (12) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Aposticha

Choir: sticheron from the Octoechos

verse: We have been filled with Thy wisdom in the morning, O Lord, and we have rejoiced and we have been glad. In all our days let us be glad for the days wherein Thou hast humbled us, for the years wherein we have seen evils. And look upon Thy servants and upon Thy works, and do Thou guide their sons.

Choir: sticheron from the Octoechos

verse: And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us, the works of our hands do Thou direct for us; yea the work of our hands do Thou direct.

Choir: sticheron from the Octoechos

Glory...*possible sticheron from the Menaion...*now and ever...

Choir: Theotokion from the Octoechos

Reader: It is good to confess unto the Lord, and to sing psalms unto Thy name, O Most High; to proclaim Thy mercy in the morning and Thy truth in the night. (*twice during the Great Fast*)

Holy God! Holy Mighty! Holy Immortal! Have mercy on us (3)

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

All-holy Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.

Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy.

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

Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed by 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.

Reader: Amen.

If the alleluia has been sung (in place of "God is the Lord" during a fast), skip to "Standing in the temple of Thy glory..."

Otherwise, continue:

Choir: Troparion of the day from the Menaion (at end of Vespers)

Glory...now and ever...

Choir: Theotokion (either from Menaion for day, or back of Menaion in tone of week)

In place of the Augmented Litany, the Reader says:

Lord, have mercy. (40) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Dismissal

Establish, O God, the holy Orthodox Faith and Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages.

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.

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

Lord have mercy, (*thrice*), Lord, bless!

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, of our venerable Father Maximus the Confessor, of [*the saint of the day*], and of all the saints, Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on us. Amen.

The Many Years

The Choir sings the Many Years

His Eminence the most Reverend [*or* His Grace, the Right Reverend] N, Archbishop [*or* Bishop] of Dallas and the South, this God-protected land, all civil authorities, and all Orthodox Christians, preserve, O Lord, for many years.

The First Hour then follows..

Lenten Ending

If the Alleluia was sung, then we conclude after the Lord's Prayer thus:

Reader Standing in the temple of Thy glory, we think we are standing in heaven. O Theotokos, thou heavenly gate, open unto us the door of thy mercy.

Lord, have mercy. (40)

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

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.

Lord, bless. Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God have mercy on us. Amen.

Reader: O King of Heaven, do Thou strengthen our President, establish the faith, quiet the nations, give peace to the world, keep this city, place our fathers and brethren departed before in the tabernacles of the righteous, and accept us in repentance and confession, for Thou art good and lovest man.

Prayer of St. Ephrem

O Lord and Master of my life, the spirit of idleness, of despondency, of love of power, and of idle words, grant me not. *prostration*

But the spirit of continence, of humility, of patience, and of love, do Thou grant unto me, Thy servant. *prostration*

Yea, O Lord and King, grant me to perceive mine own offenses, and not to judge my brother; for blessed art thou unto ages of ages. Amen. *prostration*

On Monday through Friday, 12 bows and then the whole prayer with 1 prostration

Dismissal

Establish, O God, the holy Orthodox Faith and Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages.

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.

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

Lord have mercy, (*thrice*), Lord, bless!

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, of our venerable God-bearing Father Maximus the Confessor, of [*the saint of the day*], and of all the saints, Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on us. Amen.