

Small Compline

On St. Thomas Sunday

As a Reader Service

Note: The translation used is primarily that of Fr. Lawrence of Jordanville. The order of service is based primarily on the Reader Service Typikon by Bishop Daniel (the Old Rite Bishop of the ROCA) and translated by Fr. George Lardas. All the psalms are from The Psalter According to the Seventy, © Copyright Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, MA, used by permission. Some other material, such as prayers and hymns, are also Copyright HTM, used by permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.

Senior Reader: Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

Reader: Amen. Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. **Thrice.**

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. **Thrice.**

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

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord have mercy. **Thrice.**

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

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, 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.

Senior Reader: O Lord, Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on us.

Reader: Amen.

Lord have mercy. *Twelve times*

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

O come, let us worship God our King.

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

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

Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be builded. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

Psalm 69

O God, be attentive unto helping me; O Lord, make haste to help me. Let them be shamed and confounded that seek after my soul. Let them be turned back and brought to shame that desire evils against me. Let them be turned back straightway in shame that say unto me: Well done! Well done! Let them be glad and rejoice in Thee all that seek after Thee, O God, and let them that love Thy salvation say continually: The Lord be magnified. But as for me, I am poor and needy; O God come unto mine aid. My helper and my deliverer art Thou, O Lord; make no long tarrying.

Psalm 142

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

The Doxology

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace and good will among 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 O Holy Spirit. O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world; have mercy on us; Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For Thou only art holy; Thou only

art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen. Every night will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever, yea, forever and ever. Lord, thou hast been our refuge in generation and generation. I said: O Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee. O Lord, unto Thee have I fled for refuge, teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. For in Thee is the fountain of life, in Thy light shall we see light. O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this night without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name unto the ages. Amen. Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.. Blessed art Thou, O Master, give me understanding of Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One, enlighten me by Thy statutes. O Lord, Thy mercy endureth forever; disdain not the works of Thy hands. To Thee is due praise, to Thee is due a song, to Thee glory is due, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

The Symbol of Faith

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 for our salvation came down from the heavens, and was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and became man; And was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate, and suffered and was buried; And arose again on the third day according to the Scriptures; And ascended into the heavens, and sitteth at the right hand of the Father; And shall come again, with glory, to judge both the living and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have 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 remission of sins. I look for the resurrection of the dead, And the life of the age to come. Amen.

The Canon

Ode I

Irmos, Tone 1:

Let us all sing a song of victory, O ye people, /
unto Him that freed Israel from bitter slavery to Pharaoh /
and led them in the depth of the sea dry-shod, //
for He hath been glorified.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Today is the springtime of our souls; for Christ, Who on the third day shone forth from the grave like the sun, hath dispelled the dark winter of our sin. Let us praise Him, for He hath been glorified.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

With splendor, the queen of seasons doth openly minister unto this radiant day, the queen of days, and doth gladden the notable people of the Church, as she unceasingly praiseth the risen Christ.

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

Neither the gates of death, O Christ, nor the seals of the grave, nor the bars of the doors withstood Thee: but when Thou didst arise, Thou didst come unto Thy friends, O Master, and didst grant them that peace that surpasseth every mind.

Katavasia, Tone 1: It is the Day of Resurrection, /
let us be radiant, O ye people; /
Pascha, the Lord's Pascha: /
for from death to life, /
and from earth to heaven, /
Christ God hath brought us, //
as we sing the song of victory.

Ode III

Irmos, Tone 1: Establish me, O Christ, upon the rock of Thy commandments, /
and enlighten me with the light of Thy countenance; //
for there is none holy, save Thee, O Friend of man.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

By Thy Cross Thou didst render us new instead of old, and incorruptible instead of corruptible, O Christ; and Thou didst command us to live worthily in newness of life.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Though enclosed within a grave in Thy circumscribable flesh, Thou didst arise, O Christ, Who art uncircumscribable; and while the doors were shut, Thou didst come unto Thy disciples, O Almighty One.

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

Having preserved intact Thy wounds, which Thou didst endure willingly for us, Thou didst show them unto Thy disciples, O Christ, as a witness of Thy glorious Resurrection.

Katavasia, Tone 1: Come, let us drink a new drink, /
not one miraculously brought forth from a barren rock /
but the Fountain of Incorruption, /
springing forth from the tomb of Christ, //
in Whom we are strengthened.

The Hypakoe of the feast:

Tone 6 [Troparion Melody]:

Even as Thou camest /
in the midst of Thy disciples, O Savior, /
and gavest them peace, //
come also amongst us and save us.

Ode IV

Irmos, Tone 1: Great is the mystery of Thy dispensation, O Christ! /
For when Habakkuk foresaw it from on high in a divine vision, /
he cried unto Thee: /
Thou didst come forth for the salvation of Thy people, //
O friend of man.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Christ tasted of gall, thereby healing that tasting of the fruit of old; and now,
together with the honeycomb, He hath granted that our forefather may partake of
His enlightenment and sweetness.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Thou didst rejoice when Thou wast examined. Wherefore, O Friend of man, Thou
didst encourage Thomas in this, and didst show Thy side unto the disbelieving one,
thereby assuring the world of Thine arising on the third day, O Christ.

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

Drawing forth wealth from the inviolable treasury of Thy divine side which had
been pierced by a lance, O Benefactor, the Twin doth fill the world with wisdom
and knowledge.

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

Thine all-blessed tongue is praised, O Twin; for it was the first to proclaim piously
that Jesus, the Giver of life, is both God and Lord; for when thou didst touch Him,
it was filled with grace.

Katavasia, Tone 1:

On divine watch let the God-inspired Habakkuk stand with us, /
and show forth the light-bearing angel clearly saying: /
Today salvation is come to the world, /
for Christ is risen //
as Almighty.

Ode V

Irmos, Tone 1:

Out of the night we wake at dawn and praise Thee, O Christ, /
Who art co-beginningless with the Father, /
and art the Savior of our souls; //
grant peace unto the world, O Friend of man.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Having come unto His disheartened friends, the Savior doth dispel all their sorrow
by His presence; and He caused them to leap for joy because of His Resurrection.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O how praiseworthy and truly awesome is Thomas' undertaking! For daringly he
touched the side that doth flash forth with the lightning of the divine fire.

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

Thou hast proved the disbelief of Thomas to be the mother of belief for us; for by
Thy wisdom, Thou dost provide for all things that are to our profit, O Christ, since
Thou art the Friend of man.

Katavasia, Tone 1: Let us awake in the deep dawn, /
and instead of myrrh, offer a hymn to the Master, /
and we shall see Christ, /
the Sun of Righteousness, //
Who causeth life to dawn for all.

Ode VI

Irmos, Tone 1:

Thou didst save the Prophet from the sea monster, /
O Friend of man; //
lead me up also out of the depth of offences, I pray.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Thou didst not leave Thomas immersed in the depth of unbelief, O Master, when he stretched forth his hands to examine Thee.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Our Savior said: When ye touch Me, see that I have bones and flesh; I am not subject to change.

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

Thomas felt Thy side; and believing, he recognized Thee, though he was not present when Thou didst first come, O our Savior.

Katavasia, Tone 1: Thou didst descend into the nethermost parts of the earth, /
and didst shatter the eternal bars that held the fettered, O Christ, /
and on the third day, /
like Jonah from the whale, //
Thou didst arise from the tomb.

The Kontakion:

Tone 8:

With his searching right hand, Thomas did probe Thy life-bestowing side, O Christ God; /
for when Thou didst enter while the doors were shut, //
he cried out unto Thee with the rest of the disciples: Thou art my Lord and my God.

Ikos: Who preserved the disciple's hand unconsumed when he drew nigh unto the fiery side of the Lord? Who gave it the daring and strength to feel the bone that was flaming? Surely, it was that which was touched. For if that side had not bestowed might unto that earthen right hand, how could it have touched those wounds which caused both things above and things below to quake? This grace was given to Thomas, that he might touch and cry out to Christ: Thou art my Lord and my God.

Ode VII

Irmos, Tone 1:

When the harmonious music called the peoples together /
to offer adoration to the image, /
the Children of David, singing a hymn from the odes of Zion like their father, /
destroyed the discordant doctrine of the tyrant /
and changed the flame into dew as they sang: /
O our supremely exalted God, //
the God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Since this radiant day is the first and sovereign lady of days, it is meet that the new and divine people should rejoice therein; for, as the eighth day, it doth awesomely present the prefiguring of that age which is to come. O our supremely exalted God, the God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Thomas the Twin, who alone was bold, and who by his unbelieving belief hath brought us benefactions, doth by his believing unbelief dispel gloomy ignorance from all the ends of the earth. And he doth clearly plait a crown for himself by saying: Thou art Lord. O our supremely exalted God, the God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

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

Not in vain did Thomas doubt Thine arising, nor did he keep it hidden for himself, but free of doubt, he hastened to show it forth unto all the nations, O Christ. Wherefore, convinced through his unbelief, he taught all to say: Thou art Lord. O our supremely exalted God, the God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

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

With fear, Thomas placed his hand in Thy life-bestowing side, O Christ, and trembling, he felt the twofold power of the two natures united unmingled in Thee, O Savior, and He cried with faith, saying: Thou art Lord. O supremely exalted God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

Katavasia, Tone 1: He Who delivered the Children from the furnace, /
became man, suffereth as a mortal, /
and through His Passion /
doth clothe mortality with the beauty of incorruption, /
He is the only blessed and most glorious //
God of our fathers.

Ode VIII

Irmos, Tone 1:

Praise the Lord Who preserved the Children /
in the flame of fire in the fiery furnace, /
and Who in the form of an Angel came /
down unto them in His compassion, //
and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Yearning for the joyous sight of Thee, Thomas disbelieved at first; but when he was deemed worthy thereof, he called Thee God and Lord, O Master, Whom we supremely exalt unto all the ages.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Praise the Lord Who tolerated Thomas' unbelief and showed His side, and was examined closely by the hand of the disciple, and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.

We bless Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, the Lord; both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Thine inquisitiveness hath opened for us a hidden treasure, O Thomas; for with thy God-inspired tongue thou didst speak of things divine and didst say: Praise ye Christ, and supremely exalt Him unto the ages.

Katavasia, Tone 1: This chosen and holy day /
is the first of the sabbaths, /
the queen and lady, /
the feast of feasts, /
and the festival of festivals, //
wherein we bless Christ unto the ages.

Ode IX

Irmos, Tone 1:

O thou shining lamp, O Mother of God, /
thou most manifest glory, /
who art more exalted than all creation, //
thee do we magnify with hymns.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Thy radiant and most resplendent day, and Thy light-filled grace, wherein Thou
didst come unto Thy disciples, O Christ, as One comely in beauty, do we magnify.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Thee, Whose side was touched with an earthen hand, and yet did not burn it with
the fire of Thine immaterial Divine essence, do we magnify with hymns.

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

Thee, Who didst arise from the grave as God, O Christ, though we have not beheld
Thee with our eyes, yet with our hearts have believed in Thee with love, do we
magnify with hymns.

Katavasia, Tone 1: Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, /
for the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee; /
dance now and be glad, O Zion, /
and do thou exult, O pure Theotokos, //
in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.

Then:

It is truly meet to bless thee, the Theotokos, ever blessed and most blameless, and Mother of our God. More honorable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim, who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

Stichera: All for the Feast, the composition of John the Monk, in Tone I —

When the doors were shut, and the disciples were gathered together, Thou didst suddenly enter in, O Almighty Jesus our God, and standing in their midst and granting them peace, Thou didst fill them with the Holy Spirit, and didst command them to wait, and in nowise to depart from Jerusalem, until they were invested with power from on high. Wherefore, we cry out to Thee: O our Enlightenment, Resurrection and Peace, glory to Thee!

Eight days after Thine arising, O Lord, Thou didst appear to Thy disciples in the place where they were gathered, and having proclaimed to them: ‘Peace be unto you!’ Thou didst show Thy hands and all-pure side to the unbelieving disciple; and believing, he cried out to Thee: ‘My Lord and my God, glory to Thee!’

Thomas, who is called the Twin, was not with them when Thou didst enter in, the doors being shut, O Christ; wherefore, he did not believe the things that were said unto him, by his disbelief confirming our faith. But Thou, O Good One, didst not fail to show him Thine all-pure side, and the wounds of Thy feet and hands; and touching and beholding them, he confessed Thee to be not God alone, nor merely man, and cried out: ‘My Lord and my God, glory to Thee!’

When the disciples doubted, on the eighth day the Saviour stood before them where they were assembled, and, granting them peace, cried out to Thomas: ‘Come, O apostle, and touch the hands which the nails have pierced!’ O the goodly unbelief of Thomas! He brought the hearts of the faithful to knowledge, and cried out with fear: ‘My Lord and my God, glory to Thee!’

After Thine arising, O Lord, when Thy disciples were assembled together and the doors were shut, Thou didst stand in their midst, granting them peace. And even Thomas, convinced by the sight of Thy hands and side, confessed Thee to be the Lord and God Who saveth those who hope in Thee, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

When the doors were shut, Jesus, standing in the midst of His disciples, gave them peace and release from fear. Then said He unto Thomas: 'Wherefore dost thou not believe that I have risen from the dead? Reach hither thy hand, and thrust it into My side, and behold; for as thou believest not, all have learned of My sufferings and resurrection, and cry out with thee: 'My Lord and my God, glory to Thee!'

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

When the doors were shut, Thou didst come unto the disciples, O Christ. Then was Thomas providentially not among them. For he said: 'I will not believe if I do not see the Master myself, if I do not behold the side from whence blood and water — baptism — issued forth; if I do not see the great wound whereby the great wound of man hath been healed; if I do not see that He hath not become a spirit, but is flesh and bone.' O Lord Who didst trample down death and convince Thomas, glory to Thee!'

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. *Thrice.*

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

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord have mercy. *Thrice.*

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

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, 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.

Senior Reader: O Lord, Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on us.

Reader: Amen.

Kontakion of the Feast:

Tone 8: With his searching right hand, Thomas did probe Thy life-bestowing side,
O Christ God; /
for when Thou didst enter while the doors were shut, //
he cried out unto Thee with the rest of the disciples: Thou art my Lord and my
God.

Reader: Lord, have mercy. *Forty Times.*

Thou Who at all times and at every hour, in heaven and on earth, art worshipped and glorified, O Christ God, Who art long-suffering, plenteous in mercy, most compassionate, Who lovest the righteous and hast mercy on sinners, Who callest all to salvation through the promise of good things to come: Receive, O Lord, our prayers at this hour, and guide our life toward Thy commandments. Sanctify our souls, make chaste our bodies, correct our thoughts, purify our intentions, and deliver us from every sorrow, evil and pain. Compass us about with Thy holy angels, that, guarded and guided by their array, we may attain to the unity of the faith and the knowledge of Thine unapproachable glory; for blessed art Thou unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord have mercy. *Thrice.*

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

More honorable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

Senior Reader: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

Reader: Amen.

The Supplicatory Prayer to the Most Holy Theotokos

O undefiled, untainted, uncorrupted, most pure, chaste Virgin, Thou Bride of God and Sovereign Lady, who didst unite the Word of God to mankind through thy most glorious birth giving, and hast linked the apostate nature of our race with the

heavenly; who art the only hope of the hopeless, and the helper of the struggling, the ever-ready protection of them that hasten unto thee, and the refuge of all Christians: Do not shrink with loathing from me a sinner, defiled, who with polluted thoughts, words, and deeds have made myself utterly unprofitable, and through slothfulness of mind have become a slave to the pleasures of life. But as the Mother of God Who loveth mankind, show thy love for mankind and mercifully have compassion upon me a sinner and prodigal, and accept my supplication, which is offered to thee out of my defiled mouth; and making use of thy motherly boldness, entreat thy Son and our Master and Lord that He may be pleased to open for me the bowels of His lovingkindness and graciousness to mankind, and, disregarding my numberless offenses, will turn me back to repentance, and show me to be a tried worker of His precepts. And be thou ever present unto me as merciful, compassionate and well disposed; in the present life be thou a fervent intercessor and helper, repelling the assaults of adversaries and guiding me to salvation, and at the time of my departure taking care of my miserable soul, and driving far away from it the dark countenances of the evil demons; lastly, at the dreadful day of judgment delivering me from torment eternal and showing me to be an heir of the ineffable glory of thy Son and our God; all of which may I attain, O my Sovereign Lady, most holy Theotokos, in virtue of thine intercession and protection, through the grace and love to mankind of thine only begotten Son, our Lord and God and Savior, Jesus Christ, to Whom is due all glory, honor and worship, together with His unoriginate Father, and His Most Holy and good and life creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

A Prayer to our Lord Jesus Christ, by Antiochus the monk

And grant unto us, O Master, in the coming sleep, rest for body and soul, and preserve us from the gloomy slumber of sin, and from every dark and nocturnal sensuality. Subdue the impulses of passions, extinguish the fiery darts of the evil one that are cunningly hurled against us, assuage the rebellions of our flesh, and every earthly and fleshly subtlety of ours lull to sleep. And grant unto us, O God, a watchful mind, chaste thought, a sober heart, a sleep gentle and free from every satanic illusion. Raise us up at the time of prayer firmly grounded in Thy precepts and keeping steadfastly within us the memory of Thy judgments. All the night long grant us a doxology, that we may hymn and bless and glorify Thy most honorable and majestic name: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Most glorious, Ever-Virgin, Mother of Christ God, present our prayer to thy Son and our God, that through thee, He may save our souls.

My hope is the Father, my refuge is the Son, my protection is the Holy Spirit: O Holy Trinity, glory to Thee.

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

Lord, have mercy. **Thrice.**

O Lord, bless.

Senior Reader (Facing the East, rather than facing the people): Thou that didst rise from the dead, O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God, for the sake of the prayers of Thy most pure Mother, of the Holy Apostle Thomas, of our holy and God-bearing fathers, of The Holy Hierarch and Wonder-worker Jonah of Manchuria, and all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.

Choir: Amen.

Senior Reader: Remit, pardon, forgive, O God, our offenses, both voluntary and involuntary, in deed and word, in knowledge and ignorance, by day and by night, in mind and thought; forgive us all things, for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.

Choir: Amen.

Senior Reader: O Lord, Lover of mankind, forgive them that hate and wrong us. Do good to them that do good. Grant our brethren and kindred their saving petitions and life eternal; visit the infirm and grant them healing. Guide those at sea. Journey with them that travel. Help Orthodox Christians to struggle. To them that serve and are kind to us grant remissions of sins. On them that have charged us, the unworthy, to pray for them, have mercy according to Thy great mercy. Remember, O Lord, our fathers and brethren departed before us, and grant them rest where the light of Thy countenance shall visit them. Remember, O Lord, our brethren in captivity, and deliver them from every misfortune. Remember, O Lord, those that bear fruit and do good works in Thy holy churches, and grant them their saving petitions and life eternal. Remember also, O Lord, us Thy lowly and sinful and unworthy servants, and enlighten our minds with the light of Thy knowledge, and guide us in the way of Thy commandments; through the

intercessions of our most pure Lady, the Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary, and of all Thy saints, for blessed art Thou unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen. Lord, have mercy. ***Thrice.***

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

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