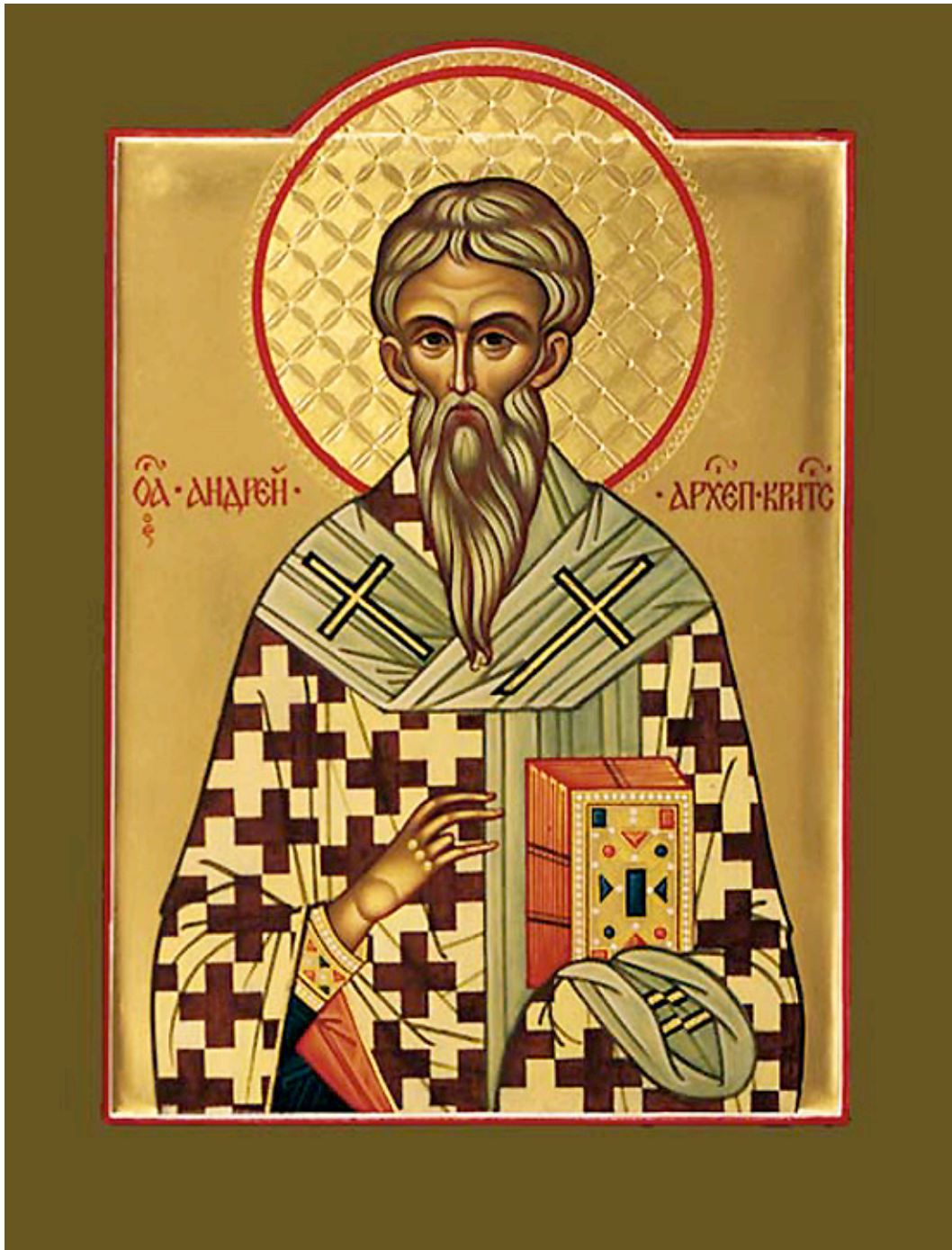


Great Compline *and* The Canon of St. Andrew of Crete



Holy Cross Antiochian Orthodox Church

Very Rev. Fr. Gregory Mathewes-Green, Pastor

105 North Camp Meade Road, Linthicum, MD 21090

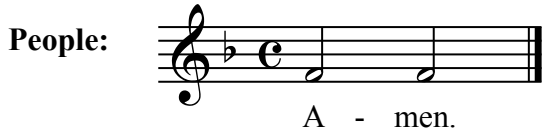
(410) 850-5090 www.holycrossonline.org

**Please do not remove this service book from the church.
Free copies are available from the church website.**

The Service of Great Compline

As said on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday evenings of Great Lent

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



Priest: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

People: O Heavenly King, O Comforter, Spirit of Truth, who art in all places and fillest all things, treasury of blessings and giver of life: come and dwell in us and cleanse us of every stain and save our souls, O Gracious Lord.

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

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us.

Lord, cleanse us from our sins.

Master, pardon our iniquities.

Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.

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

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

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come;
Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread;
and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us;
and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Chanter: Lord, have mercy. (*Twelve times*)

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

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

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

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

Psalm 4

Reader 1: Answer me when I call, O God of my right! Thou hast given me room when I was in distress.
Be gracious to me, and hear my prayer. O men, how long shall my honor suffer shame?
How long will you love vain words, and seek after lies?
But know that the Lord has set apart the godly for himself; the Lord hears when I call to him.
Be angry, but sin not; commune with your own hearts on your beds, and be silent.
Offer right sacrifices and put your trust in the Lord.
There are many who say, "O that we might see some good!
Lift up the light of thy countenance upon us, O Lord!"
Thou hast put more joy in my heart than they have when their grain and wine abound.
In peace I will both lie down and sleep; for thou alone, O Lord, makest me dwell in safety.

Psalm 6

Reader 1: O Lord, rebuke me not in thy anger, nor chasten me in thy wrath.
Be gracious to me, O Lord, for I am languishing; O Lord, heal me, for my bones are troubled.
My soul also is sorely troubled. But thou, O Lord - how long?
Turn, O Lord, save my life; deliver me for the sake of thy steadfast love.
For in death there is no remembrance of thee; in Sheol who can give thee praise?
I am weary with my moaning; every night I flood my bed with tears;
I drench my couch with my weeping.
My eye wastes away because of grief; it grows weak because of all my foes.
Depart from me, all you workers of evil; for the Lord has heard the sound of my weeping.
The Lord has heard my supplication; the Lord accepts my prayer.
All my enemies shall be ashamed and sorely troubled;
They shall turn back, and be put to shame in a moment.

Psalm 13 (*Septuagint 12*)

Reader 1: How long, O Lord? Wilt thou forget me for ever?
How long wilt thou hide thy face from me?
How long must I bear pain in my soul, and have sorrow in my heart all the day?
How long shall my enemy be exalted over me?
Consider and answer me, O Lord my God; lighten my eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death;
Lest my enemy say, "I have prevailed over him;" lest my foes rejoice because I am shaken.
But I have trusted in thy steadfast love; my heart shall rejoice in thy salvation.
I will sing to the Lord, because he has dealt bountifully with me.
Consider and answer me, O Lord my God; lighten my eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death;
Lest my enemy say "I have prevailed over him."

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to thee, O God.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to thee, O God.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to thee, O God.

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

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

Reader 2: Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Psalm 25 (24)

Reader 2: To thee, O Lord, I lift up my soul. O my God, in thee I trust, let me not be put to shame;
Let not my enemies exult over me. Yea, let none that wait for thee be put to shame;
Let them be ashamed who are wantonly treacherous.
Make me to know thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.
Lead me in thy truth, and teach me, for thou art the God of my salvation;
For thee I wait all the day long.
Be mindful of thy mercy, O Lord, and of thy steadfast love, for they have been from of old.
Remember not the sins of my youth, or my transgressions;
According to thy steadfast love remember me, for thy goodness' sake, O Lord!
Good and upright is the Lord; therefore he instructs sinners in the way.
He leads the humble in what is right, and teaches the humble his way.
All the paths of the Lord are steadfast love and faithfulness,
For those who keep his covenant and his testimonies.
For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon my guilt, for it is great.
Who is the man that fears the Lord? Him will he instruct in the way that he should choose.
He himself shall abide in prosperity, and his children shall possess the land.
The friendship of the Lord is for those who fear him, and he makes known to them his covenant.
My eyes are ever toward the Lord, for he will pluck my feet out of the net.
Turn thou to me, and be gracious to me; for I am lonely and afflicted.
Relieve the troubles of my heart, and bring me out of my distresses.
Consider my affliction and my trouble, and forgive all my sins.
Consider how many are my foes, and with what violent hatred they hate me.
Oh guard my life, and deliver me; let me not be put to shame, for I take refuge in thee.
May integrity and uprightness preserve me, for I wait for thee.
Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

Psalm 31 (30)

Reader 2: In thee, O Lord, do I seek refuge; let me never be put to shame; in thy righteousness deliver me!
Incline thy ear to me; rescue me speedily!
Be thou a rock of refuge for me, a strong fortress to save me!
Yea, thou art my rock and my fortress; for thy name's sake lead me and guide me;
Take me out of the net which is hidden for me, for thou art my refuge.
Into thy hand I commit my spirit; thou hast redeemed me, O Lord, faithful God.
Thou hatest those who pay regard to vain idols; but I trust in the Lord.
I will rejoice and be glad for thy steadfast love, because thou hast seen my affliction;
Thou hast taken heed of my adversities, and hast not delivered me into the hand of the enemy;
Thou hast set my feet in a broad place. Be gracious to me, O Lord, for I am in distress;
My eye is wasted from grief, my soul and my body also.
For my life is spent with sorrow, and my years with sighing;
My strength fails because of my misery, and my bones waste away.
I am the scorn of all my adversaries, a horror to my neighbors,
An object of dread to my acquaintances; those who see me in the street flee from me.
I have passed out of mind like one who is dead; I have become like a broken vessel.
Yea, I hear the whispering of many - terror on every side! -
As they scheme together against me, as they plot to take my life.
But I trust in thee, O Lord, I say, "Thou art my God." My times are in thy hand;
Deliver me from the hand of my enemies and persecutors! Let thy face shine on thy servant;
Save me in thy steadfast love! Let me not be put to shame, O Lord, for I call on thee;
Let the wicked be put to shame, let them go dumbfounded to Sheol.
Let the lying lips be dumb, which speak insolently against the righteous in pride and contempt.

O how abundant is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for those who fear thee,
And wrought for those who take refuge in thee, in the sight of the sons of men!
In the covert of thy presence thou hidest them from the plots of men;
Thou holdest them safe under thy shelter from the strife of tongues.
Blessed be the Lord, for he has wondrously shown his steadfast love to me
When I was beset as in a besieged city. I had said in my alarm, "I am driven far from thy sight."
But thou didst hear my supplications, when I cried to thee for help.
Love the Lord, all you his saints!
The Lord preserves the faithful, but abundantly requites him who acts haughtily.
Be strong, and let your heart take courage, all you who wait for the Lord!

Psalm 91 (90)

Reader 2: He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High, who abides in the shadow of the Almighty,
Will say to the Lord, "My refuge and my fortress; my god, in whom I trust."
For he will deliver you from the snare of the fowler and from the deadly pestilence;
He will cover you with his pinions, and under his wings you will find refuge;
His faithfulness is a shield and buckler.
You will not fear the terror of the night, nor the arrow that flies by day,
Nor the pestilence that stalks in darkness, nor the destruction that wastes at noonday.
A thousand may fall at your side, ten thousand at your right hand; but it will not come near you.
You will only look with your eyes and see the recompense of the wicked.
Because you have made the Lord your refuge, the Most High your habitation,
No evil shall befall you, no scourge come near your tent.
For he will give his angels charge of you to guard you in all your ways.
On their hands they will bear you up, lest you dash your foot against a stone.
You will tread on the lion and the adder,
The young lion and the serpent you will trample under foot.
Because he cleaves to me in love, I will deliver him;
I will protect him, because he knows my name. When he calls to me, I will answer him;
I will be with him in trouble, I will rescue him and honor him.
With long life I will satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to thee, O God.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to thee, O God.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to thee, O God.

O Lord, our Hope, glory to Thee.

God is With Us

Bishop BASIL Essey

People:

God is with us, un - der - stand all ye
na - tions and sub - mit your - selves;
(Refrain) For God is with us.

Chanter: Hear ye, even unto the uttermost ends of the earth: *(Refrain follows each verse)*
 Submit yourselves, ye mighty ones:
 If again ye shall rise up in your might, again shall ye be overthrown:
 If any take counsel together, them shall the Lord destroy:
 And the word which ye shall speak shall not abide in you:
 For we fear not your terror, neither are we troubled:
 But the Lord our God, he it is to whom we will ascribe holiness, and him will we fear:
 And if I put my trust in him, he shall be my sanctification:
 I will set my hope on him, and through him shall I be saved:
 Lo, I and the children whom God hath given me:
 The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light:
 And they that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death, on them hath the light shined:
 For unto us a son is born, unto us a child is given:
 And the government shall be upon his shoulder:
 And of his peace there shall be no end:
 And his name shall be called the Angel of Great Council:
 Wonderful, Counselor:
 The Mighty God, the Highest Power, the Prince of Peace:
 The Father of the world to come:
 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:
 Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen:

People:

God is with us, un - der - stand all ye
na - tions and sub - mit your - selves for
unison God is with us.

Troparia (*Stichiraric Tone 6*)

Chanter: Now that the day hath come to a close, I thank thee, O Lord,
and I ask that the evening with the night may be sinless;
grant this to me, O Savior, and save me.

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

Now that the day hath passed, I glorify thee, O Master,
and I ask that the evening with the night may be without offence;
grant this to me, O Savior, and save me.

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

Now that the day hath run its course, I praise thee, O Holy One,
and I ask that the evening with the night may be undisturbed;
grant this to me, O Savior, and save me.

Troparia (*Irmologic Tone 6*)

Chanters: With never-silent hymns, the bodiless powers of the cherubim glorify Thee. With never-ceasing voices, the six-winged seraphim extol Thee. With thrice-holy songs, all the hosts of angels praise Thee, for Thou art the Father before all ages, and hast with Thee thy Son, who also is from everlasting, and hast also the Spirit of life, coequal in honor, and showest forth the undivided Trinity. O all-holy Virgin, Mother of God, and ye eye-witnesses and servants of the Word, with all the choirs of the prophets and the martyrs who have attained unto life immortal: Intercede ye fervently for us all, for all we are in dire distress: that being delivered from the wiles of the evil one, we may loudly sing the angelic song: Holy, holy, holy, thrice-holy Lord, have mercy on us and save us. Amen.

The Creed

Reader: 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 worlds,
Light of Light, Very God of Very 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 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,
Whose kingdom shall have no end.
And I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, and Giver of Life,
Who proceedeth from the Father,
Who with the Father and the Son together is worshiped and glorified, Who spake by the prophets;
And I believe in One Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church.
I acknowledge one baptism for the remission of sins.
I look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

Penitential Troparia

(After each troparion, the people prostrate in veneration.)

Chanters: O all-holy Lady Theotokos, intercede for us sinners. *(Thrice)*

O all ye heavenly powers, holy angels and archangels, intercede for us sinners. *(Twice)*

O holy John, Prophet and Forerunner and Baptist of our Lord Jesus Christ, intercede for us sinners. *(Twice)*

O holy, glorious Apostles, Prophets and Martyrs and all saints, intercede for us sinners. *(Twice)*

O ye our ven'erable and Godbearing Fathers, Shepherds, and Ecumenical Teachers, intercede for us sinners. *(Twice)*

O invincible and ineffable and divine power of the precious and life-giving Cross, forsake not us sinners. *(Twice)*

O God, be gracious unto us sinners. *(Twice)*

O God, be gracious unto us sinners and have mercy on us.

Trisagion Prayers

People: 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;
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

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

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

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

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name.
Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Priest: For thine is the Kingdom and the power and the glory, of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Troparia for Mondays and Wednesdays *(Tone 2)*

Chanter: Lighten my eyes, O Christ God, that I sleep not unto death; lest mine enemy say: I have prevailed over him.

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

Be thou the Defender of my soul, O God, for I walk amidst a multitude of snares. Deliver me from them, and save me, O good One, for thou art the Lover of mankind.

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

Seeing that we have no boldness, because of the multitude of our sins, do thou, O Virgin Theotokos, fervently entreat him who was born of thee: for the prayer of a mother availeth much to the good will of the Master. Despise not the supplications of sinners, O all-revered one; for merciful and mighty to save is he who graciously deigned to suffer for us.

Troparia for Tuesdays and Thursdays *(Tone 8)*

Chanter: Thou knowest, O Lord my Creator, the sleepless vigilance of mine invisible enemies and the frailty of my miserable flesh. Into thy hands, therefore, will I commit my spirit. Cover me with the wings of thy goodness, that I sleep not unto death; and enlighten the eyes of my spiritual understanding, that I may delight in thy divine words; and make me, in a time acceptable unto thee, to glorify thee in praise, as the only good One who loveth mankind.

Look thou upon me, and have mercy on me, O Lord my God.

How fearful is thy judgment, O Lord, when the angels stand round about, and men are led before thee, and the books are opened, and deeds are tried, and all thoughts are searched out. What judgment shall then be awarded unto me, who was conceived in sins? Who shall quench the flame for me? Who shall enlighten my darkness, if not thou, O Lord, who showest mercy upon me because of thy love toward mankind.

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

Grant me tears, O God, as once to the sinning woman of old; and graciously vouchsafe that I may wash thy feet which delivered me from the path of straying, and that I may offer unto thee an ointment of sweet fragrance, even a pure life, fashioned by my repentance. And so shall I, also, hear thy voice which I long for, saying: Thy faith hath saved thee; go in peace.

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

In that I have in thee, O Theotokos, that hope which maketh not ashamed, I shall be saved; in that I possess thy intercession, O all-immaculate one, I will not fear. I will pursue mine enemies, and drive them away, taking along thy refuge as a breastplate, as an all-powerful aid, and fervently imploring I cry unto thee: O Lady, save me by thine intercessions, and raise me up again from dark sleep to glorify thee in song, by the might of the Son of God, who through thee was incarnate.

Chanter: Lord, have mercy. (*forty times*)

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

More honorable than the cherubim and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word and art truly Theotokos: We magnify thee.

Bless, father, in the name of the Lord.

Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

People: Amen.

Priest: O Lord, Lord, who deliverest us from every arrow that flieth by day, deliver us also from everything that walketh in darkness. Receive the lifting up of our hands as an evening sacrifice. Vouchsafe us also to pass without reproach the course of night untempted of evil things, and redeem us from every disturbance and dread that cometh to us from the devil. Grant unto our souls contrition and unto our thoughts care concerning the trial of thy fearful and righteous judgment. Nail our flesh to the fear of thee, and mortify our earthly members, that, even in the quietness of sleep, we may be illumined by the contemplation of thy judgments. Withdraw from us every unseemly fantasy and injurious desire. Raise us up at the time of prayer confirmed in the faith and progressing in thy commandments, through the favor and grace of thine only-begotten Son, with whom thou art blessed, together with thine all-holy and good and life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Chanter: O come, let us worship and fall down before God our King.
O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God.
O come, let us worship and fall down before the Very Christ, our King and our God.

Psalm 51 (50)

People: Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy:
According to the multitude of thy tender mercies, blot out mine iniquity.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge mine iniquity: and my sin is ever before me.
Against Thee only have I sinned, and done evil in Thy sight:
That Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.
For behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth:
The unclear and hidden things of Thy wisdom Thou hast made clear to me.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:
Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness:
The bones which Thou hast broken shall rejoice.
Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my 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 steady me with a guiding spirit.
Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways; and the impious shall be converted unto Thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation:
And my tongue shall sing aloud of Thy righteousness.
O Lord, open Thou my lips; and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.
For hadst Thou desired sacrifice, I would have given it thee:
Thou delightest not in burnt offering.
Sacrifices to God are a contrite spirit:
A contrite and humble heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good will unto Zion: that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness
With burnt offering and whole burnt offerings:
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

Psalm 102 (101)

Reader: Hear my prayer, O Lord; let my cry come to thee!
Do not hide thy face from me in the day of my distress!
Incline thy ear to me; answer me speedily in the day when I call!
For my days pass away like smoke, and my bones burn like a furnace.
My heart is smitten like grass, and withered; I forget to eat my bread.
Because of my loud groaning my bones cleave to my flesh.
I am like a vulture of the wilderness, like an owl of the waste places;
I lie awake; I am like a lonely bird on the housetop.
All the day my enemies taunt me, those who deride me use my name for a curse.
For I eat ashes like bread, and mingle tears with my drink, because of thy indignation and anger;
For thou hast taken me up and thrown me away.
My days are like an evening shadow; I wither away like grass.
But thou, O Lord, art enthroned for ever; thy name endures to all generations.
Thou wilt arise and have pity on Zion; it is the time to favor her; the appointed time has come.
For thy servants hold her stones dear, and have pity on her dust.
The nations will fear the name of the Lord, and all the kings of the earth thy glory.
For the Lord will build up Zion, he will appear in his glory;
He will regard the prayer of the destitute, and will not despise their supplication.
Let this be recorded for a generation to come, so that a people yet unborn may praise the Lord:
That he looked down from his holy height, from heaven the Lord looked at the earth,
To hear the groans of the prisoners, to set free those who were doomed to die;
That men may declare in Zion the name of the Lord, and in Jerusalem his praise,
When peoples gather together, and kingdoms, to worship the Lord.
He has broken my strength in mid-course; he has shortened my days.
“O my God,” I say, “take me not hence in the midst of my days,
Thou whose years endure throughout all generations!”
Of old thou didst lay the foundation of the earth, and the heavens are the work of thy hands.
They will perish, but thou dost endure; they will all wear out like a garment.
Thou changest them like raiment, and they pass away;
But thou art the same, and thy years have no end.
The children of thy servants shall dwell secure; their posterity shall be established before thee.

Prayer of Manasses, King of Judah

Priest: O Lord Almighty, thou God of our fathers, of Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, and of their righteous seed; who hast made heaven and earth with all the array thereof; who hast bound the sea by the word of thy command; who hast shut up the deep and sealed it by thy fearful and glorious name; whom all things fear, yea and before whose power they tremble; for the majesty of thy glory cannot be borne and the anger of thy threatening toward sinners is intolerable; and yet thy merciful promise is immeasurable and unsearchable; for thou art the Lord most high, of great compassion, long-suffering, abundant in mercy, and repentest of the evils against me. Thou, O Lord, according to thy great goodness, hast promised repentance and forgiveness to them that have sinned against thee; and of thine infinite mercies hast appointed repentance unto sinners, that they may be saved. Thou, therefore, O Lord of hosts, hast not appointed repentance to the just, to Abraham, to Isaac, and to Jacob, who have not sinned against thee; but thou hast appointed repentance unto me, who am a sinner; for my sins are more in number than the sands of the sea. My transgressions, O Lord, are multiplied, my transgressions are multiplied, and I am not worthy to behold and look unto the height of heaven for the multitude of mine iniquities. I am bowed down with many iron bands, so that I cannot lift up my head by reason of my sins, neither have I any respite; for I have provoked thy wrath and done that which is evil before thee; I did not thy will, neither kept I thy commandments; I have set up abominations and multiplied detestable things.

(The priest and all present kneel for the remainder of the Prayer of Manasses.)

Now, therefore, I bow the knee of my heart, beseeching thee for grace, I have sinned, O Lord, I have sinned, and I acknowledge mine iniquities; but I humbly beseech thee, forgive me, O Lord, forgive me, and destroy me not with mine iniquities. Be not angry with me for ever, by reserving my evils for me; neither condemn me to the lower parts of the earth; for thou, O Lord, art the God of them that repent; and in me wilt thou show all thy goodness; for thou wilt save me that am unworthy, according to thy great mercy. and I will praise thee henceforth all the days of my life; for all the hosts of heaven doth sing thy praise, and thine is the glory unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Trisagion Prayers

People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. *(three times)*
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.
All-Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities.
Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.
Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy.
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.
Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name.
Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Priest: For thine is the Kingdom and the power and the glory, of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

The Troparia of Contrition *(Tone 6)*

Chanters: Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us; for, laying aside all defense, we sinners offer unto Thee, as Master, this supplication: have mercy on us.

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

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

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

Open unto us the door of thy compassion, O blessed Theotokos. As we set our hope on thee, may we not be confounded. Through thee may we be delivered from all adversity, for thou art the salvation of the race of Christians.

Chanter: Lord, have mercy. *(forty times)*

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

More honorable than the cherubim and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word and art truly Theotokos: We magnify thee.

Bless, father, in the name of the Lord.

Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

People: Amen.

Priest: O Master God, Almighty Father, O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, and O Holy Spirit, one Godhead and one Power: Have mercy on me a sinner; and by the judgments which thou hast established, save me, thine unworthy servant, for thou art blessed unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Chanter: O come, let us worship and fall down before God our King.
O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God.
O come, let us worship and fall down before the Very Christ, our King and our God.

Psalm 70 *(69)*

Reader: Be pleased, O God, to deliver me! O Lord, make haste to help me!
Let them be put to shame and confusion who seek my life!
Let them be turned back and brought to dishonor who desire my hurt!
Let them be appalled because of their shame who say, "Aha, Aha!"
May all who seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee!
May those who love thy salvation say evermore, "God is great!"
But I am poor and needy; hasten to me, O God!
Thou art my help and my deliverer; O Lord, do not tarry!

Psalm 143 (142)

Reader: Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications:
In thy faithfulness answer me, and 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 smitten my life down to the ground;
He hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those that have been long dead.
Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is desolate.
I remember the days of old; I meditate on all thy works; I muse on the work of thy hands.
I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul thirsteth after thee, as a thirsty land.
Hear me speedily, O Lord: my spirit faileth:
Hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.
Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust:
Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee.
Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies: I flee unto thee to hide me.
Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God:
Thy spirit is good; lead me in the land of uprightness.
Quicken me, O Lord, for thy name's sake:
For thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.
And of thy mercy cut off mine enemies, and destroy all them that afflict my soul:
For I am thy servant.

The Little Doxology

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

Women: We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee;
we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory.

Men: O Lord, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty;
O Lord, the Only-Begotten Son, Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit.

Women: 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.

Men: Receive our prayer, O Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.

Women: For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Men: Every night will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name forever, and forever and ever.

Women: Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations.
I said, Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

Men: Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.

Women: For with Thee is the fountain of life: in Thy light shall we see light.

Men: O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee.

Women: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this night without sin.

Men: Blessed art Thou, O Lord, God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name forever. Amen.

Women: Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee.

Men: Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.

Women: Blessed art Thou, O Master; make me to understand Thy commandments.

Men: Blessed art Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with Thy precepts.

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

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

*On Monday through Thursday of the first week of Great Lent
the appointed section of the Great Canon of Saint Andrew of Crete is now chanted.*

Trisagion Prayers

People: 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;
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

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

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

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

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name.
Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Priest: For thine is the Kingdom and the power and the glory, of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Lord of Hosts

Arabic melody
Arr. Bishop BASIL Essey

People:

O Lord of hosts, be with us for we
have none o - ther help, none o - ther help in
times of sor - row but thee. O
Lord of hosts, have mer cy on us.

Chanter: Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firmament of His power.

People:

Ya - rab al qu - wa - ti, kun ma'a - na fa in -
na hu lai - sa la - na fil a - ha - za - ni mu -
'i - nun si wak
Ya - rab al qu - wat ir - ham - na.

Chanter: Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to the Multitude of His greatness. *(English)*

Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp. *(Arabic)*

Praise Him with timbrel and dance; praise Him with strings and flute. *(English)*

Praise Him with tuneful cymbals; praise Him with cymbals of jubilation.

Let every breath praise the Lord. *(Arabic)*

Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firmament of His power. *(English)*

People:

O Lord of hosts, be with us for we have none
o - ther help, none o - ther help in
times of sor - row but thee. O
Lord of hosts, have mer - cy on us.

Lord of the Powers
(alternate version of Lord of Hosts)

Greek melody
Arr. Bishop BASIL Essey

People:

Lord of the Po - wers, be with us.

For in times of dis - tress, we have no o - ther help but

Thee. Lord of the Po - wers, have mer - cy on us.

The musical notation is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of three lines of music. The first line has a half note 'L', quarter note 'o', quarter note 'f', half note 'P', quarter note 'o', quarter note 'w', quarter note 'e', and a half note 'r'. The second line has a half note 'b', quarter note 'e', quarter note 'w', quarter note 'i', quarter note 't', quarter note 'h', quarter note 'e', and a half note 'u'. The third line has a half note 'F', quarter note 'o', quarter note 'r', quarter note 'i', quarter note 'n', quarter note 't', quarter note 'i', quarter note 'm', quarter note 'e', quarter note 's', quarter note 'o', quarter note 'f', quarter note 'd', quarter note 'i', quarter note 's', quarter note 't', quarter note 'r', quarter note 'e', quarter note 's', quarter note 's', quarter note 'e', quarter note 'h', quarter note 'a', quarter note 'v', quarter note 'e', quarter note 'n', quarter note 'o', quarter note 't', quarter note 'h', quarter note 'e', quarter note 'r', quarter note 'h', quarter note 'e', quarter note 'l', quarter note 'p', quarter note 'b', quarter note 'u', quarter note 't', quarter note 'T', quarter note 'h', quarter note 'e', quarter note 'e', quarter note 'L', quarter note 'o', quarter note 'r', quarter note 'd', quarter note 'o', quarter note 'f', quarter note 't', quarter note 'h', quarter note 'e', quarter note 'P', quarter note 'o', quarter note 'w', quarter note 'e', quarter note 'r', quarter note 's', quarter note 'h', quarter note 'a', quarter note 'v', quarter note 'e', quarter note 'm', quarter note 'e', quarter note 'r', quarter note 'c', quarter note 'y', quarter note 'o', quarter note 'n', quarter note 'u', quarter note 's'.

Chanter: Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firmament of His power.

People:

Ky - ri - e ton Thi - na - me - on, meth - i - mon ye - nou, al - lon

gar ek - tos sou vo - i - thon en thli - pse - sin ouk e - ho - men.

Ky - ri - e ton Thi - na - me - on, e - le - i - son i - mas.

The musical notation is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of three lines of music. The first line has a half note 'K', quarter note 'y', quarter note 'r', quarter note 'i', quarter note 'e', quarter note 't', quarter note 'o', quarter note 'n', quarter note 'T', quarter note 'h', quarter note 'i', quarter note 'n', quarter note 'a', quarter note 'm', quarter note 'e', quarter note 'o', quarter note 'n', quarter note 'm', quarter note 'e', quarter note 't', quarter note 'h', quarter note 'i', quarter note 'm', quarter note 'o', quarter note 'n', quarter note 'y', quarter note 'e', quarter note 'n', quarter note 'o', quarter note 'u', quarter note 'a', quarter note 'l', quarter note 'l', quarter note 'o', quarter note 'n'. The second line has a half note 'g', quarter note 'a', quarter note 'r', quarter note 'e', quarter note 'k', quarter note 't', quarter note 'o', quarter note 's', quarter note 's', quarter note 'o', quarter note 'u', quarter note 'v', quarter note 'o', quarter note 'i', quarter note 't', quarter note 'h', quarter note 'o', quarter note 'n', quarter note 'e', quarter note 'n', quarter note 't', quarter note 'h', quarter note 'l', quarter note 'i', quarter note 'p', quarter note 's', quarter note 'e', quarter note 's', quarter note 'i', quarter note 'n', quarter note 'o', quarter note 'u', quarter note 'k', quarter note 'e', quarter note 'h', quarter note 'o', quarter note 'm', quarter note 'e', quarter note 'n'. The third line has a half note 'K', quarter note 'y', quarter note 'r', quarter note 'i', quarter note 'e', quarter note 't', quarter note 'o', quarter note 'n', quarter note 'T', quarter note 'h', quarter note 'i', quarter note 'n', quarter note 'a', quarter note 'm', quarter note 'e', quarter note 'o', quarter note 'n', quarter note 'e', quarter note 'l', quarter note 'e', quarter note 'i', quarter note 's', quarter note 'o', quarter note 'n', quarter note 'i', quarter note 'm', quarter note 'a', quarter note 's'.

Chanter: Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to the Multitude of His greatness. (*Romanian*)

Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp. (*English*)

Praise Him with timbrel and dance; praise Him with strings and flute. (*Greek*)

Praise Him with tuneful cymbals; praise Him with cymbals of jubilation.

Let every breath praise the Lord. (*Romanian*)

Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firmament of His power. (*English*)

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

Were not thy saints our intercessors, O Lord, and thy goodness pitying us, how could we have dared to praise thee, O Saviour, whom the angels bless ceaselessly? Wherefore, O thou who knowest the secret things of the heart, spare our souls.

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

Greatly have mine iniquities multiplied, O Theotokos. Wherefore, I take refuge in thee, O pure one, seeking salvation. Visit my weak soul, and intercede with thy Son our God to grant me forgiveness of the sins I have committed, O thou who alone art blessed.

Chanters: O all-holy Theotokos, forsake me not in the years of my life, O Protection of Mankind; but help me and have mercy on me.

In thee, O Mother of God, I place all my hope; keep me under thy protection.

Lord, have mercy. (*forty times*)

Reader: Thou who, at all times and at every hour, both in heaven and on earth art worshipped and glorified, O Christ God, long-suffering, plenteous in mercy and compassion, who lovest the just and showest mercy to sinners, who callest all men to salvation through the promise of good things to come: Do thou, the same Lord, receive also our supplications at this present hour, and direct our lives according to thy commandments. Sanctify our souls; purify our bodies; set aright our minds; cleanse our thoughts; and deliver us from all calamity, wrath and distress. Compass us round about with thy holy angels; that, guided and guarded by their host, we may attain unto the unity of the faith, and unto the comprehension of thine ineffable glory. For blessed art thou unto ages of ages. Amen.

Chanter: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

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

More honorable than the cherubim and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word and art truly Theotokos: We magnify thee.

Bless, father, in the name of the Lord.

Priest: May God have compassion upon us and bless us; may he show the light of his countenance upon us and be merciful unto us.

People: Amen.

The Prayer of St. Ephraim

All: O Lord and Master of my life, take from me the spirit of sloth, faith-heartedness, lust of power and idle talk. (*prostration*)

But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience, and love to thy servant. (*prostration*)

Yea, O Lord and King, grant me to see my own sins and not to judge my brother, for thou art blessed unto ages of ages. Amen. (*prostration*)

O God, be gracious unto me, a sinner. (*twelve times with metanias*)

O Lord and Master of my life, take from me the spirit of sloth, faith-heartedness, lust of power and idle talk. But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience, and love to thy servant. Yea, O Lord and King, grant me to see my own sins and not to judge my brother, for thou art blessed unto ages of ages. Amen. (*prostration*)

Trisagion Prayers

People: 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;
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.


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

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

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

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name.
Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Priest: For thine is the Kingdom and the power and the glory, of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: 
A - men.

Chanter: Lord, have mercy. (*Twelve times*)

Most holy Theotokos, save us.

The appointed man and woman move to stand in front of the icons of Christ and the Theotokos.

Woman: O Lady, Bride of God, spotless, blameless, pure and immaculate Virgin, thou who without corruption, by thy glorious birth-giving, hast united God the Word to man and joined the fallen nature of our race to heavenly things; who alone art the hope of the hopeless, the help of those who do battle; the ready help of those who flee unto thee and the refuge of all Christians: Despise me not, an accursed sinner, though I have rendered myself unworthy by my shameful thoughts, words and deeds, and through indolence have become a slave to the pleasures of life; but as the Mother of the God who lovest mankind, mercifully have compassion upon me, a sinner and a prodigal, and receive my prayer, though it be offered unto thee by unworthy lips; and using thy boldness as a mother, importune thy Son, our Lord and Master, that he may open to me also the tender compassions of his goodness, so as to overlook my numberless transgressions and turn me to repentance and show me forth as a zealous doer of his commandments. And because thou art merciful, compassionate and benevolent, be thou ever near me in this present life as an ardent help and protection, defending me from the assaults of adversaries and leading me to salvation. And at the time of my departure from this life, care for my miserable soul and drive far from it the dark visions of evil demons; and in the fearful day of judgment, deliver me from eternal punishment, and present me as an inheritor of the ineffable glory of thy Son, our God. May this be my lot, O Lady, most holy Theotokos, through thy mediation and help, through the grace and love toward mankind of thine only-begotten Son, our Lord and God and Saviour Jesus Christ, to whom are due all glory, honor, and worship, with his unoriginate Father and his all-holy and good and life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Man: And grant unto us, O Master, when we depart to sleep, repose of body and soul; and protect us from the murky sleep of sin and from all the dark pleasures of the night. Calm the impulses of passions, and quench the fiery darts of evil which are craftily thrown against us; check the turbulence of our flesh, and still all earthly and material thoughts. And grant us, O God, a watchful mind, a prudent reason, a vigilant heart, a tranquil sleep free from all the fantasies of Satan. Raise us up again at the time of prayer strengthened in thy commandments, holding steadfastly within us the remembrance of thy judgments. Grant us grace to glorify thee all through the night, that we may praise and bless and glorify thine all-honorable and majestic name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Priest: O most glorious, ever-virgin, blessed Theotokos, present our prayer to thy Son our God, and intercede with him that through thee he may save our souls.

The Father is my Hope; the Son is my Refuge; the Holy Spirit is my Protection; All-Holy Trinity, glory to thee.

In thee, O Mother of God, I place all my hope; keep me under thy protection.

*During the first week of Great Lent, the appointed Gospel reading is now chanted by the Priest.
If there is no Gospel reading, the Chanter continues:*

Chanter: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.
Lord, have mercy. *(Three times)*

Priest: Peace be to all.

People: And to thy spirit.

Priest: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

People: To thee, O Lord.

All prostrate as the priest bows low and says the following prayer:

Priest: O Master, great in mercy, Lord Jesus Christ our God, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of *(name[s] of the saint[s] of the day)* whose memory we celebrate, and of all thy saints, make our prayer acceptable:

People: 
A - men.

Priest: Grant us forgiveness of our trespasses;

People: Amen.

Priest: Shelter us under the shelter of thy wings;

People: Amen.

Priest: Drive away from us every enemy and adversary;

People: Amen.

Priest: Give peace to our life.

People: Amen.

Priest: O Lord, have mercy on us and on thy world and save our souls, for thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind.

People: Amen.


Priest: O God, be gracious unto me, a sinner, and have mercy on me.
O God, be gracious unto me, a sinner, and have mercy on me.
O God, be gracious unto me, a sinner, and have mercy on me.

Forgive me, a sinner.

People: God forgive thee, holy father.

The Ektenia

Priest: Let us pray for the peace of the world:

People:  Lord, have mer - - - cy. *(Repeated after each petition)*

Priest: And for pious and Orthodox Christians:

And for our Metropolitan Philip, and our Bishop Thomas, and all our brotherhood in Christ:

And for the civil authorities of this land:

And for the welfare of our armed forces:

And for our fathers and brethren absent from among us:

And for those who hate us and those who love us:

And for those who are kind to us and minister unto us:

And for those who have requested our prayers, unworthy though we be:

And for the deliverance of captives:

And for travelers by land and sea and air:

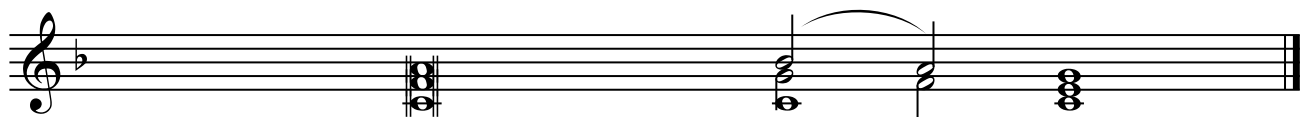
And for those who lie in sickness:

And let us pray also for abundance of the fruits of the earth:

And for the soul of every Orthodox Christian:

Let us bless God-fearing leaders, Orthodox bishops, the founders of this holy church and our parents and teachers, and all our fathers and brethren gone before us, the Orthodox who here and everywhere lie asleep in the Lord:

Let us also say for ourselves:

People:  Lord have mercy, Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mer - - - cy.

The Dismissal

Priest: Forgive, O Lord, those who hate us and those who oppress us. Act kindly toward those who themselves act kindly, and grant our brethren and all those who belong to us all the means of salvation and of eternal life. Visit those who are in infirmity, and grant them healing. Direct those who are at sea; be with those who are on land and in the air. Grant those who serve us and are merciful to us forgiveness of sins; and upon those who have asked for us to pray for them, have mercy according to thy great mercy. Remember, O Lord, those of our fathers and brethren who have fallen asleep before us. Grant them repose where the light of thy countenance shineth. Remember, O Lord, our brethren who are in captivity and deliver them from every adverse circumstance. Remember, O Lord, those who bear fruit and do good works in thy holy churches, and grant them all the means of salvation and of eternal life. Remember us also, thy sinful, wretched, and unworthy servants and lead us in the way of thy commandments, through the intercessions of thine all-immaculate Mother, our Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary and of all thy saints, for thou art blessed unto ages of ages.

People: 
A - men.

During the Veneration hymn, the Priest reverences the icon of the Theotokos, followed by the faithful, who come forward to reverence the icon of the Theotokos and receive the blessing of the Priest.

Veneration Hymn (Monday and Wednesday)

Chanters: O good one, defend by thy mighty hand all those who in faith take refuge in thee, for we sinners burdened by the multitude of sin have no constant intercessor with God in dangers and sorrows save thee, O Mother of the most high God. Wherefore we fall down before thee: rescue thy servants from every calamity.

Veneration Hymn (Tuesday and Thursday)

Chanters: As she beheld Thee unjustly slain, O Christ, the Virgin lamenting cried to Thee: O most sweet Child, how dost Thou unjustly die? And how art Thou suspended upon a tree, Thou who suspended the whole earth over the waters? Wherefore, I beg thee not to leave me alone, Thy Mother and Thy servant, O most merciful Benefactor.

Priest: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.

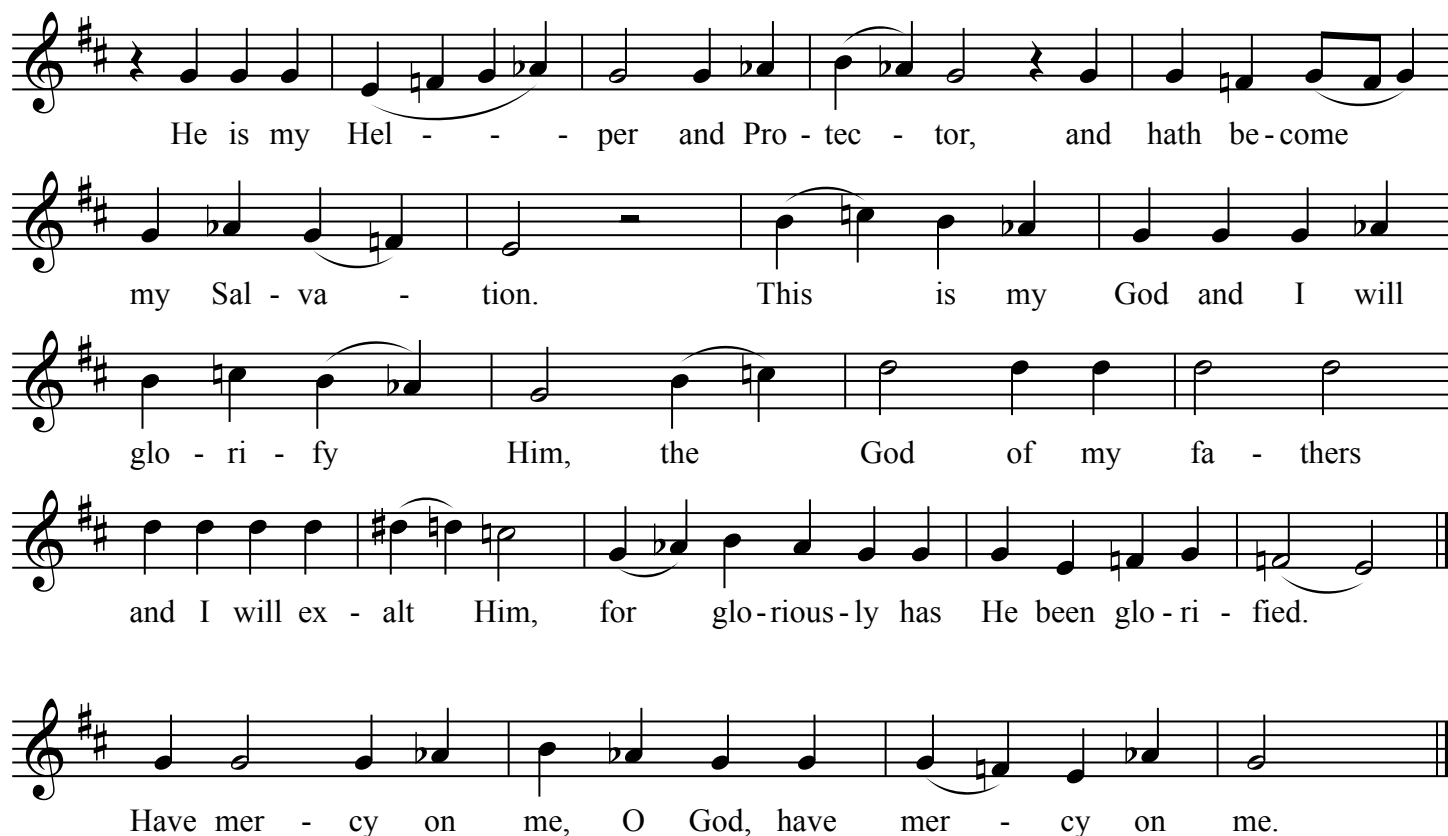
People: Amen.

Great Canon of St. Andrew of Crete

Monday in the First Week

Melodies by Bishop Basil Essey, 1999

Canticle One



He is my Hel - - - per and Pro - tec - tor, and hath be - come
my Sal - va - tion. This is my God and I will
glo - ri - fy Him, the God of my fa - thers
and I will ex - alt Him, for glo - rious - ly has He been glo - ri - fied.
Have mer - cy on me, O God, have mer - cy on me.

Where shall I begin to weep for the actions of my wretched life? What first-fruit shall I offer, O Christ, in this my lamentation? But in Thy compassion grant me forgiveness of sins.

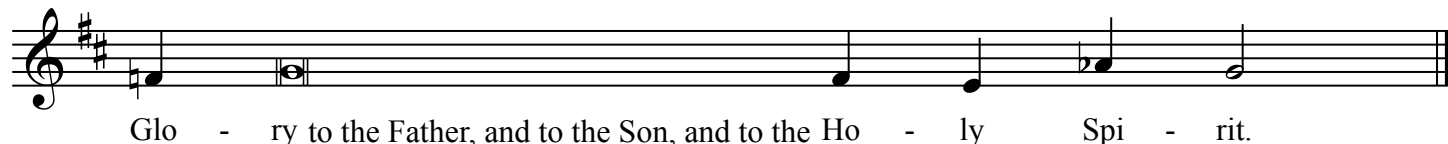
Come, wretched soul, with thy flesh to the Creator of all. Make confession to Him, and abstain henceforth from thy past brutishness; and offer to God tears of repentance.

I have rivaled in transgression Adam the first-formed man, and I have found myself stripped naked of God, of the eternal Kingdom and its joy, because of my sins.

Woe to thee, miserable soul! How like thou art to the first Eve! For thou hast looked in wickedness and was grievously wounded; thou hast touched the tree and rashly tasted the deceptive food.

Instead of the visible Eve, I have the Eve of the mind: the passionate thought in my flesh, showing me what seems sweet; yet whenever I taste from it, I find it bitter.

Adam was justly banished from Eden because he disobeyed one commandment of Thine, O Savior. What then shall I suffer, for I am always rejecting Thy words of life?

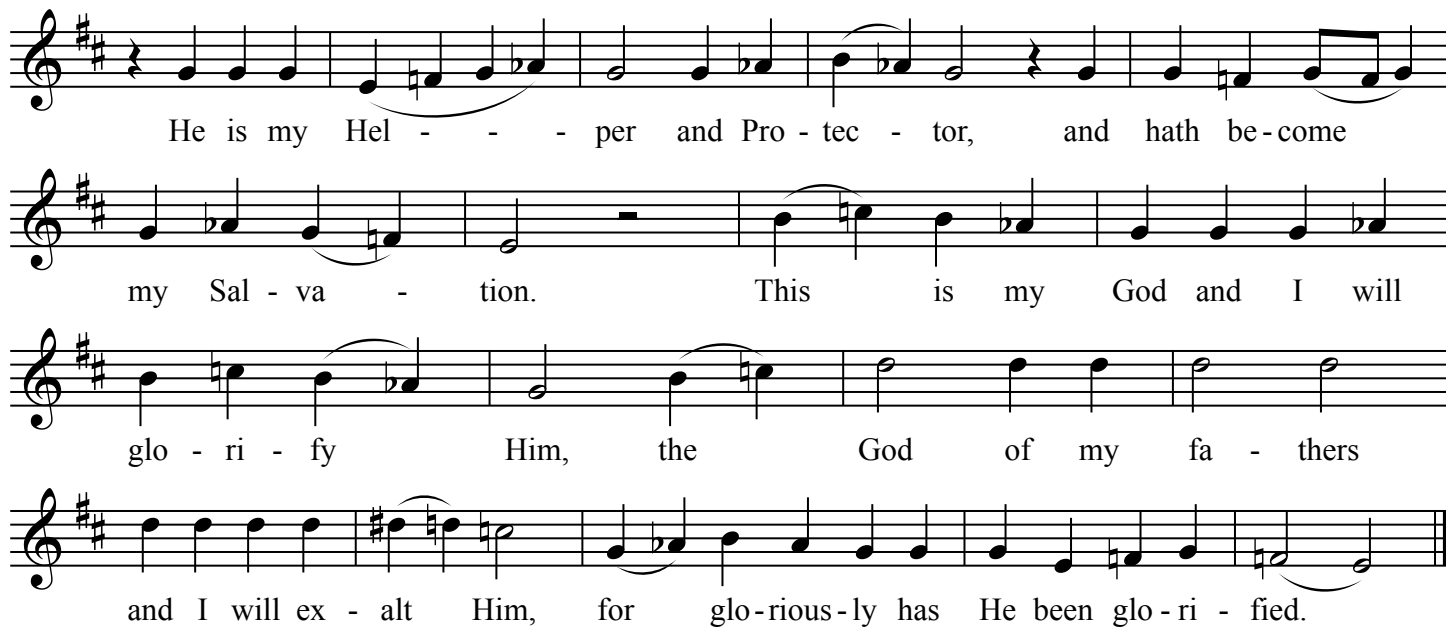


Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

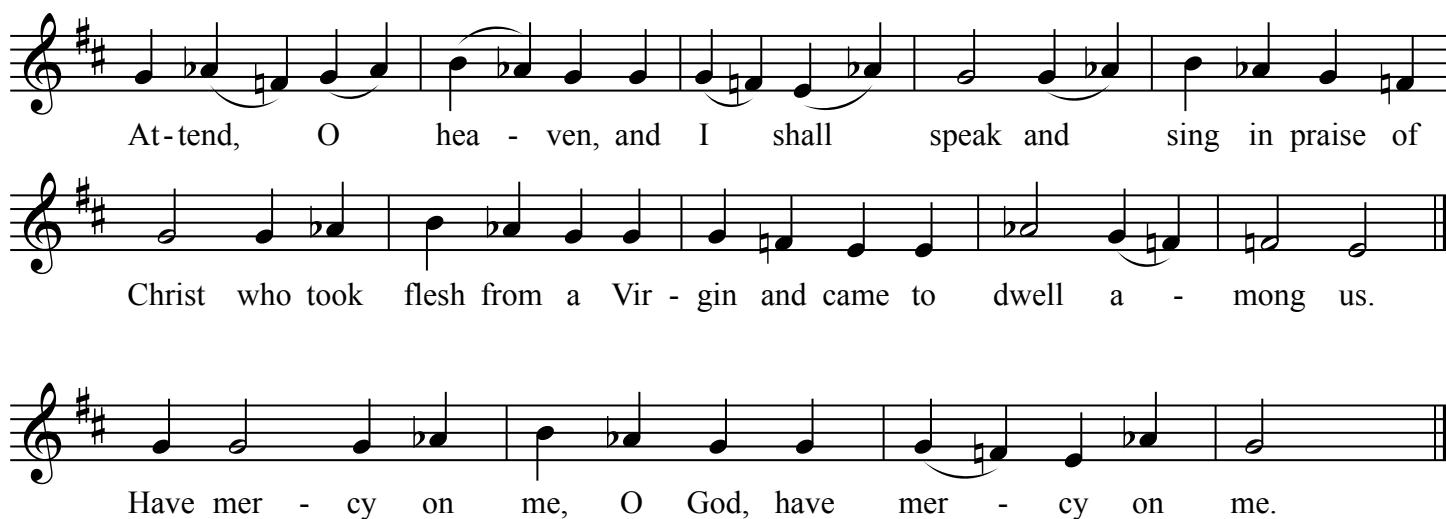
Trinity beyond being, worshipped in Unity, take from me the heavy yoke of sin, and in Thy compassion grant me tears of compunction.



O Theotokos, the hope and protection of those who sing thy praises, take from me the heavy yoke of sin and, pure Lady, accept me in repentance.



Canticle Two



Attend, O heaven, and I shall speak; give ear, O earth, to the voice of one who repents before God and sings His praise.

Look upon me, God my Savior, with Thy merciful eye, and accept my fervent confession.

More than all men I have sinned; I alone have sinned against Thee. But as God take pity on Thy creation, O Savior.

With my lustful desires I have formed within myself the deformity of the passions and disfigured the beauty of my mind.

I am surrounded by the storm of sin, O compassionate Lord. But stretch out Thine hand to me, as once thou hast to Peter.

I have stained the garment of my flesh, O Savior, and defiled that which was made in Thine image and likeness.

With the lusts of passion I have darkened the beauty of my soul, and turned my whole mind entirely into dust.

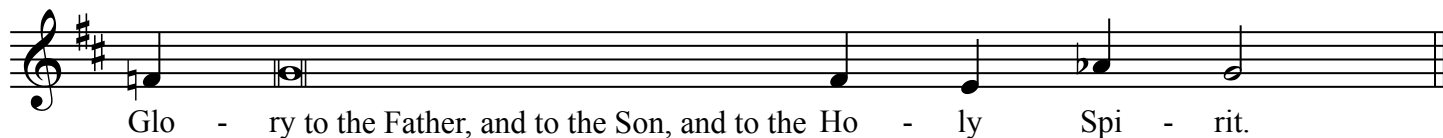
I have torn the first garment that the Creator wove for me in the beginning, and now I lie naked.

I have clothed myself in the torn coat that the serpent wove for me by his counsel, and I am ashamed.

I offer to Thee, O merciful Lord, the tears of the Harlot. Take pity on me, O Savior, in Thy compassion.

I looked upon the beauty of the tree and my mind was deceived, and now I lie naked and ashamed.

All the ruling passions have ploughed upon my back, making long furrows of wickedness.



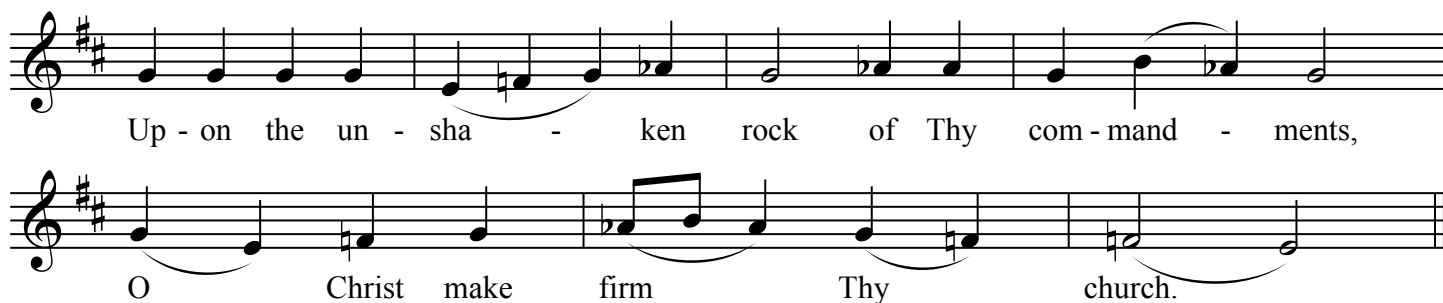
I sing Thy praises, One in Three Persons, God of all, Father, Son and Holy Spirit.



O Theotokos, undefiled, Virgin alone worthy of all praise, intercede fervently for our salvation.



Canticle Three





The Lord once rained down fire from heaven and consumed the land of Sodom.

O my soul, flee like Lot to the mountain, and take refuge in Zoar before it is too late.

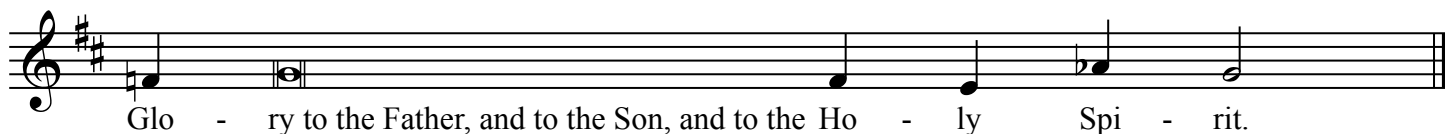
Flee from the flames, my soul, flee from the burning heat of Sodom, flee from destruction by the fire of God.

I alone have sinned against Thee, I have sinned more than all men; reject me not, O Christ my Savior.

Thou art the Good Shepherd: seek me, the lamb that has strayed, and do not forget me.

Thou art my beloved Jesus, Thou art my Creator; in Thee shall I be justified, O Savior.

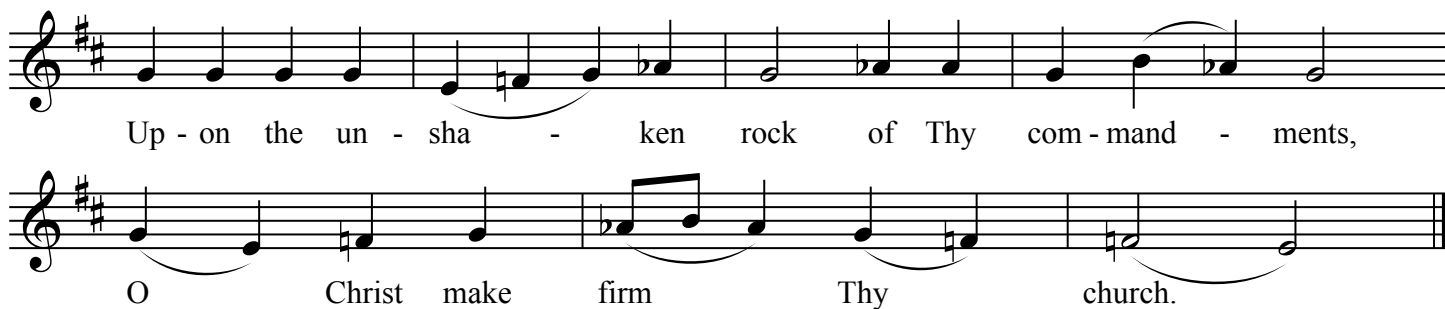
I confess to Thee, O Savior: I have sinned against Thee without measure. But in Thy compassion absolve and forgive me.



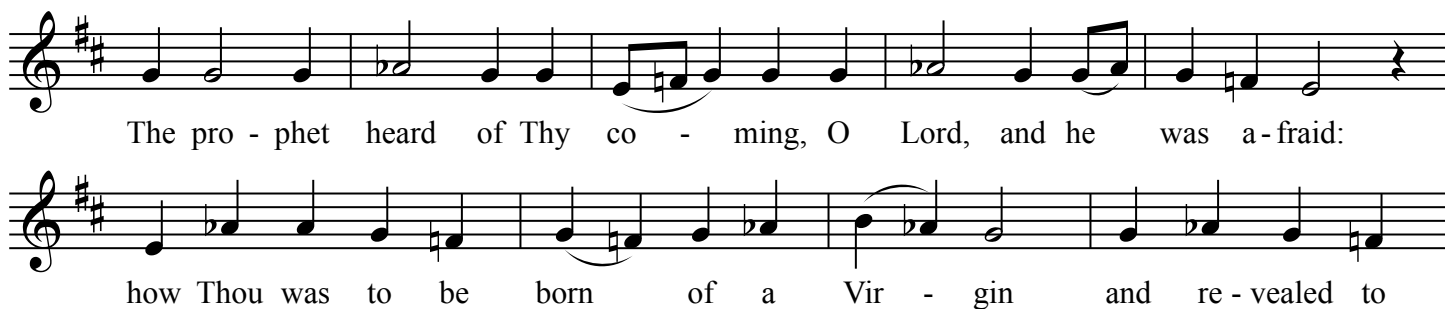
O God, Trinity in Unity, save us from error and temptation and distress.

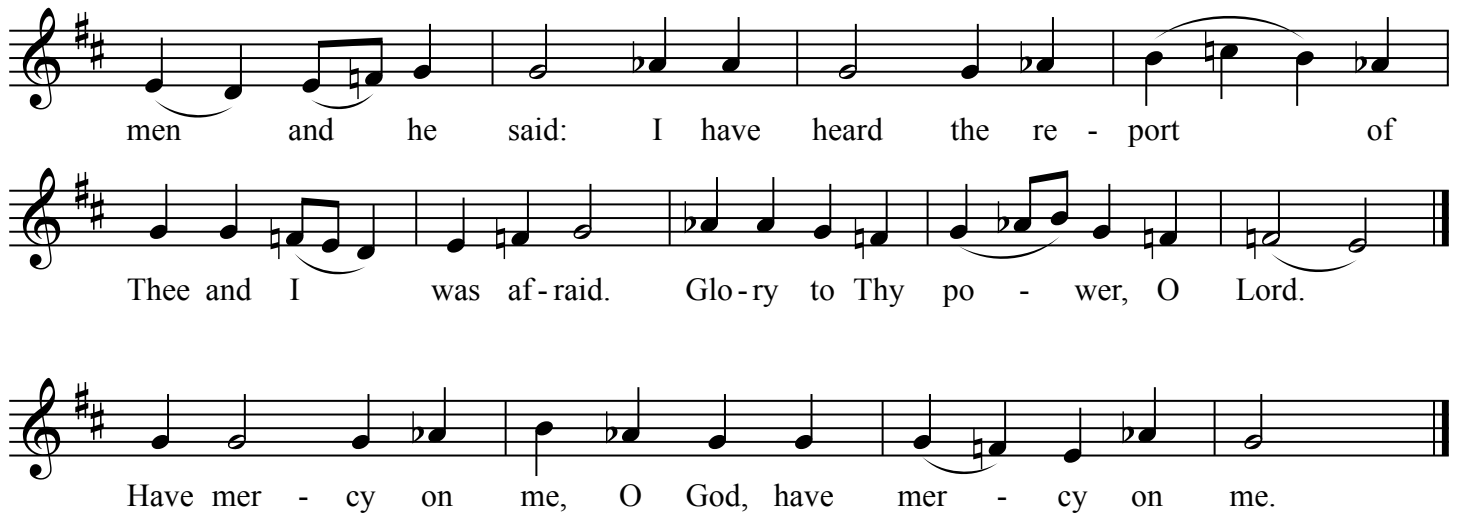


Hail, Womb that held God! Hail, throne of the Lord! Hail, Mother of our Life!



Canticle Four





O righteous Judge, despise not Thy works; forsake not Thy creation. I have sinned as a man, I alone, more than any other man, O Thou who lovest mankind. But as Lord of all Thou hast the power to pardon sins.

The end draws near, my soul, the end draws near; yet thou dost not care or make ready. The time grows short, rise up: the Judge is at the door. The days of our life pass swiftly, as a dream, as a flower. Why do we trouble ourselves in vain?

Awake, my soul, consider the actions which thou hast done; set them before thine eyes, and let the drops of thy tears fall. With boldness tell Christ of thy deeds and thoughts, and so be justified.

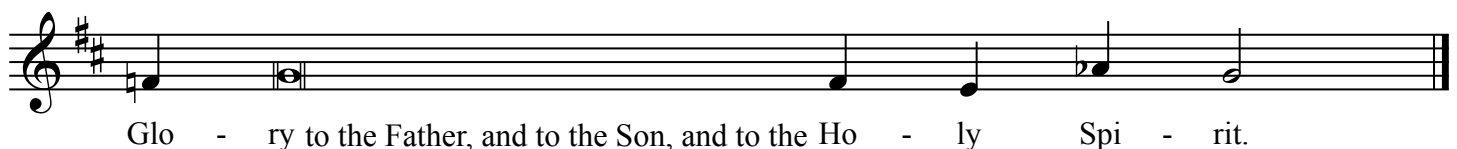
No sin has there been in life, no evil deed, no wickedness, that I have not committed, O Savior. I have sinned as no one ever before, in mind, word and intent, in disposition, thought and act.

For this I am condemned in my misery, for this I am convicted by the verdict of my own conscience, which is more compelling than all else in the world. O my Judge and Redeemer, who knowest my heart, spare and deliver and save me in my wretchedness.

The ladder which the great Patriarch Jacob saw of old is an example, O my soul, of approach through action and of ascent in knowledge. If then thou dost wish to live rightly in action and knowledge and contemplation, be thou made new.

In privation Jacob the Patriarch endured the burning heat by day and the frost by night, making daily gains of sheep and cattle, shepherding, wrestling, and serving, to win his two wives.

By the two wives, understand action and knowledge in contemplation. Leah is action, for she had many children; and Rachel is knowledge, for she endured great toil. For without toil, O my soul, neither action nor contemplation will succeed.



Undivided in Essence, unconfused in Persons, I confess Thee as God: Triune Deity, one in kingship and throne; and to Thee I raise the great thrice-holy hymn that is sung on high.



Both now and ever, and unto ages of a - - - ges. A - men.

Thou givest birth and art a virgin, and in both thou remainest by nature inviolate. He who is born makes new the laws of nature, and the womb brings forth without travail. When God so wills, the natural order is overcome; for He does whatever He wishes.



The pro - phet heard of Thy co - ming, O Lord, and he was a - fraid:



how Thou was to be born of a Vir - gin and re - vealed to



men and he said: I have heard the re - port of



Thee and I was af - raid. Glo - ry to Thy po - wer, O Lord.

Canticle Five



From the night I seek Thee ear - ly, O Lo - ver of man - kind,



give me light, I pray Thee, and guide me in



Thy com - mand - ments, and teach me, O Sa - vior, to do Thy will.



Have mer - cy on me, O God, have mer - cy on me.

In night have I passed all my life: for the night of sin has covered me with darkness and thick mist. But make me, O Savior, a son of the day.

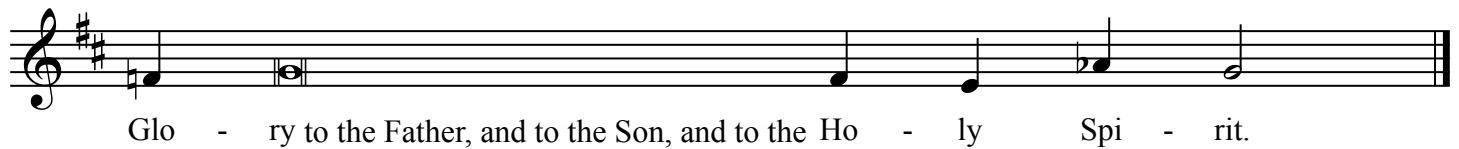
In my misery I have followed Reuben's example, and have devised a wicked and unlawful plan against the most high God, defiling my bed as he defiled his father's.

I confess to Thee, O Christ my King: I have sinned, I have sinned like the brethren of Joseph, who once sold the fruit of purity and chastity.

As a figure of the Lord, O my soul, the righteous and gentle Joseph was sold into bondage by his brethren; but thou hast sold thyself entirely to thy sins.

O miserable and wicked soul, imitate the righteous and pure mind of Joseph; and do not live in wantonness, sinfully indulging thy disordered desires.

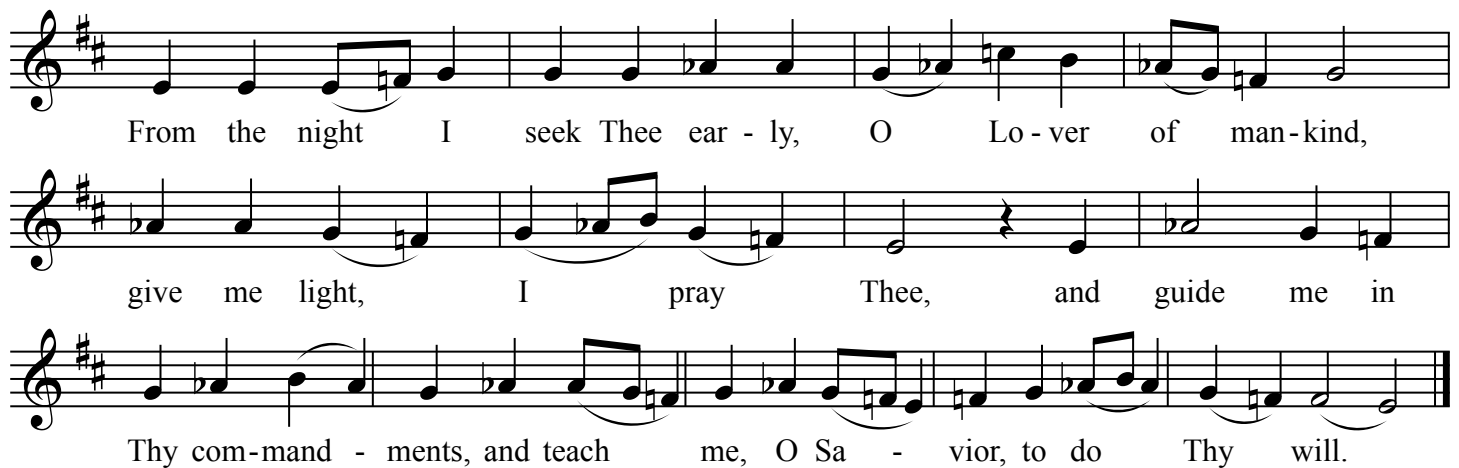
Once Joseph was cast into a pit, O Lord and Master, as a figure of Thy Burial and Resurrection. But what offering such as this shall I ever make to Thee?



We glorify Thee, O Trinity, the one God. Holy, holy, holy, art Thou: Father, Son, and Spirit, simple Essence and Unity, worshipped forever.

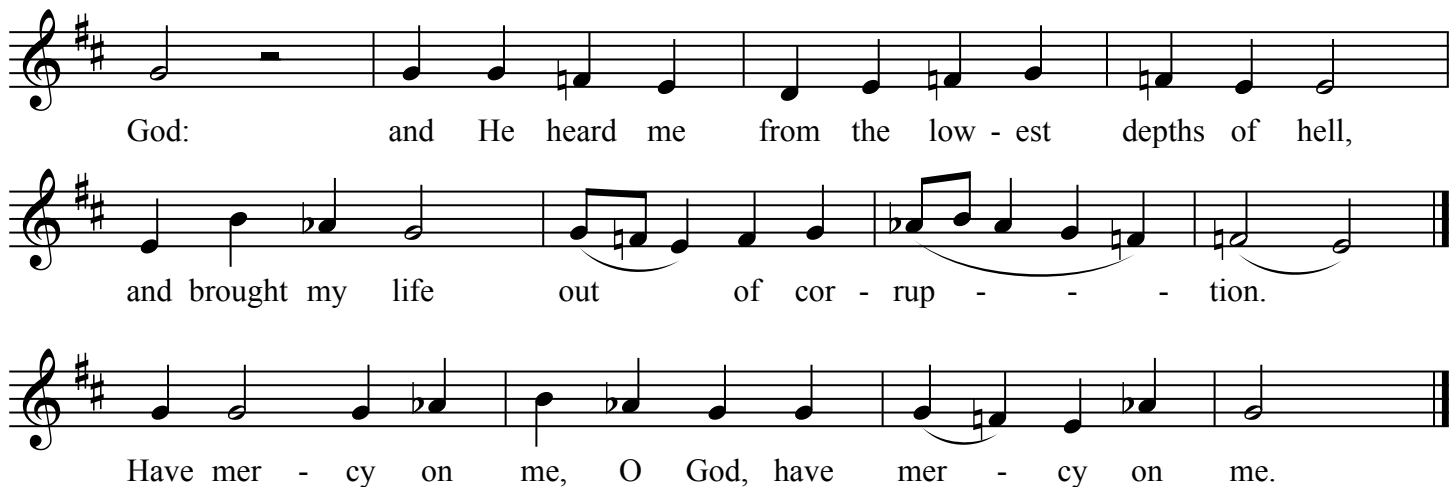


O Virgin inviolate and Mother who has not known man, from thee has God, the Creator of the ages, taken human flesh, uniting to Himself the nature of men.



Canticle Six



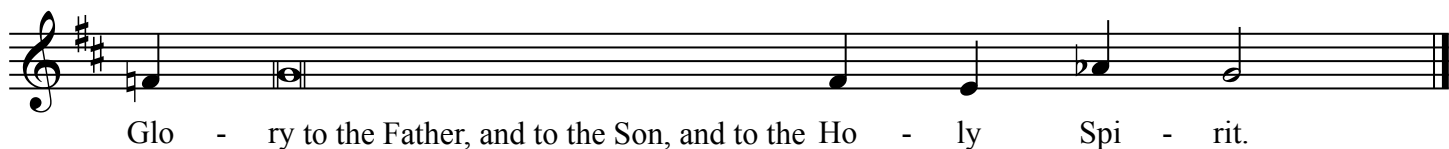


I offer to Thee in purity, O Savior, the tears of mine eyes and groanings from the depths of my heart, crying: 'I have sinned against Thee, O God; be merciful to me.'

Like Dathan and Abiram, O my soul, thou hast become a stranger to thy Lord; but from the lowest depth of hell cry out, 'Spare me', that the earth may not open and swallow thee up.

Raging as a maddened heifer, O my soul, thou art become like Ephraim. As a hart from the nets rescue then thy life, gaining wings through action and the mind's contemplation.

O my soul, the hand of Moses shall be our assurance, proving how God can cleanse a life full of leprosy and make it white as snow. So do not despair of thyself, though thou art leprous.



'I am the Trinity, simple and undivided, yet divided in Persons, and I am the Unity by Nature one', says the Father and the Son and the divine Spirit.

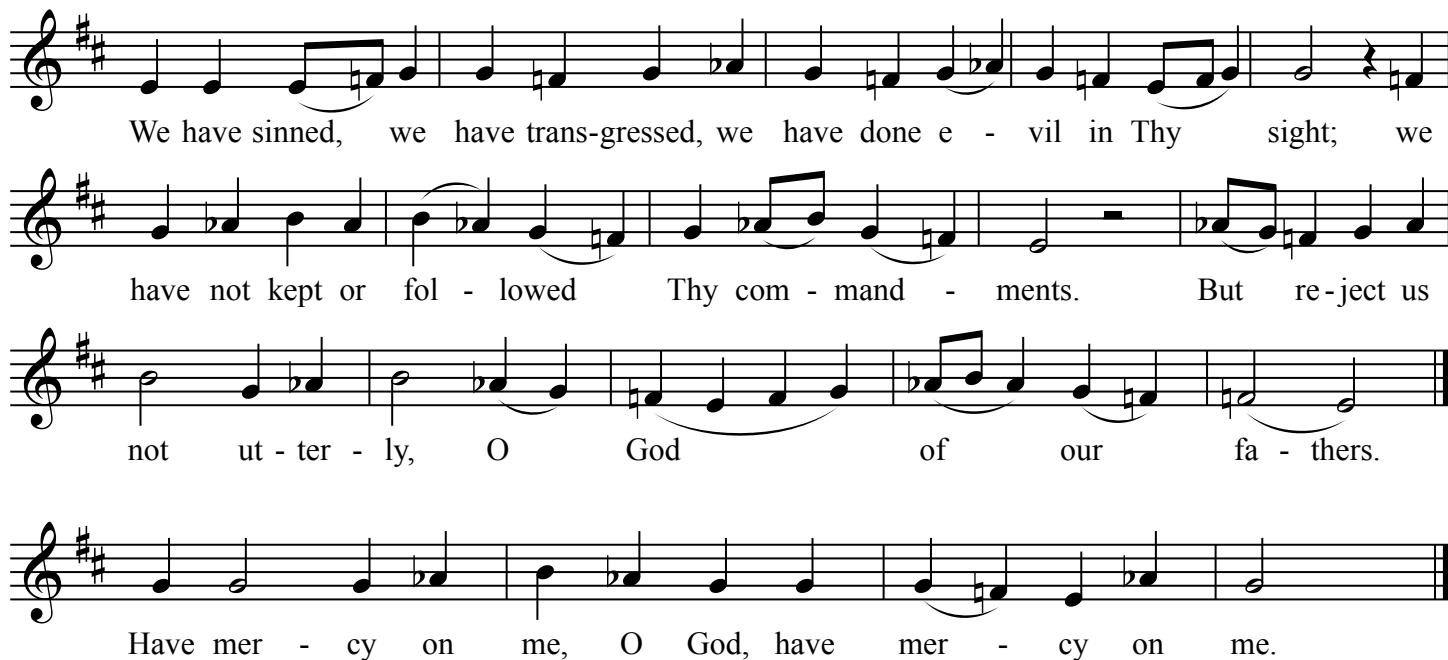


Thy womb bore God for us, fashioned in our shape. O Theotokos, pray to Him as the Creator of all, that we may be justified through thine intercessions.



Kontakion

Canticle Seven



We have sinned, we have trans-gressed, we have done e - vil in Thy sight; we
have not kept or fol - lowed Thy com - mand - ments. But re-ject us
not ut - ter - ly, O God of our fa - thers.
Have mer - cy on me, O God, have mer - cy on me.

I have sinned, I have offended, and I have set aside Thy commandments, for in sins have I progressed, and to my sores I have added wounds. But in Thy compassion have mercy upon me, O God of our fathers.

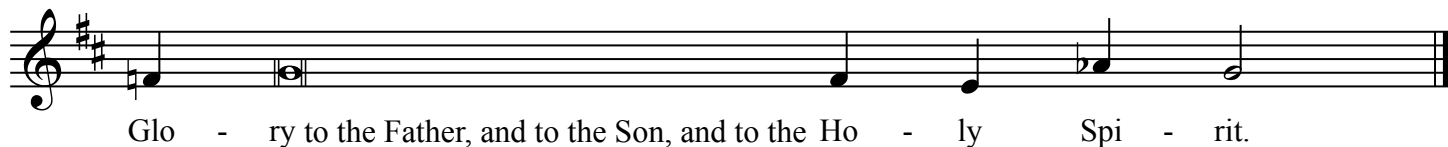
The secrets of my heart have I confessed to Thee, my Judge. See my abasement, see my affliction, and attend to my judgment now; and in Thy compassion have mercy upon me, O God of our fathers.

When Saul once lost his father's asses, in searching for them he found himself proclaimed as king. But watch, my soul, lest unknown to thyself thou prefer thine animal appetites to the Kingdom of Christ.

David, the forefather of God, once sinned doubly, pierced with the arrow of adultery and the spear of murder. But thou, my soul, art more gravely sick than he, for worse than any acts are the impulses of thy will.

David once joined sin to sin, adding murder to fornication; yet then he showed at once a twofold repentance. But thou, my soul, hast done worse things than he, yet thou hast not repented before God.

David once composed a hymn, setting forth, as in an icon, the action he had done; and he condemned it, crying: 'Have mercy upon me, for against Thee only have I sinned, O God of all. Do Thou cleanse me.'



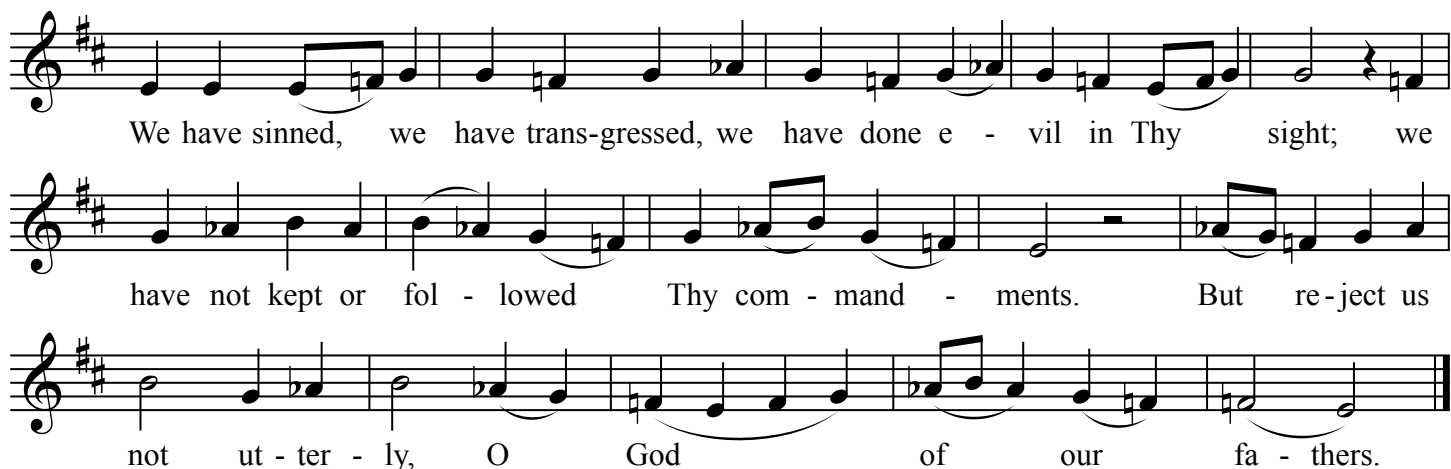
Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

O simple and undivided Trinity, O holy and consubstantial Unity: Thou art praised as Light and Lights, one Holy and three Holies. Sing, O my soul, and glorify Life and Lives, the God of all.

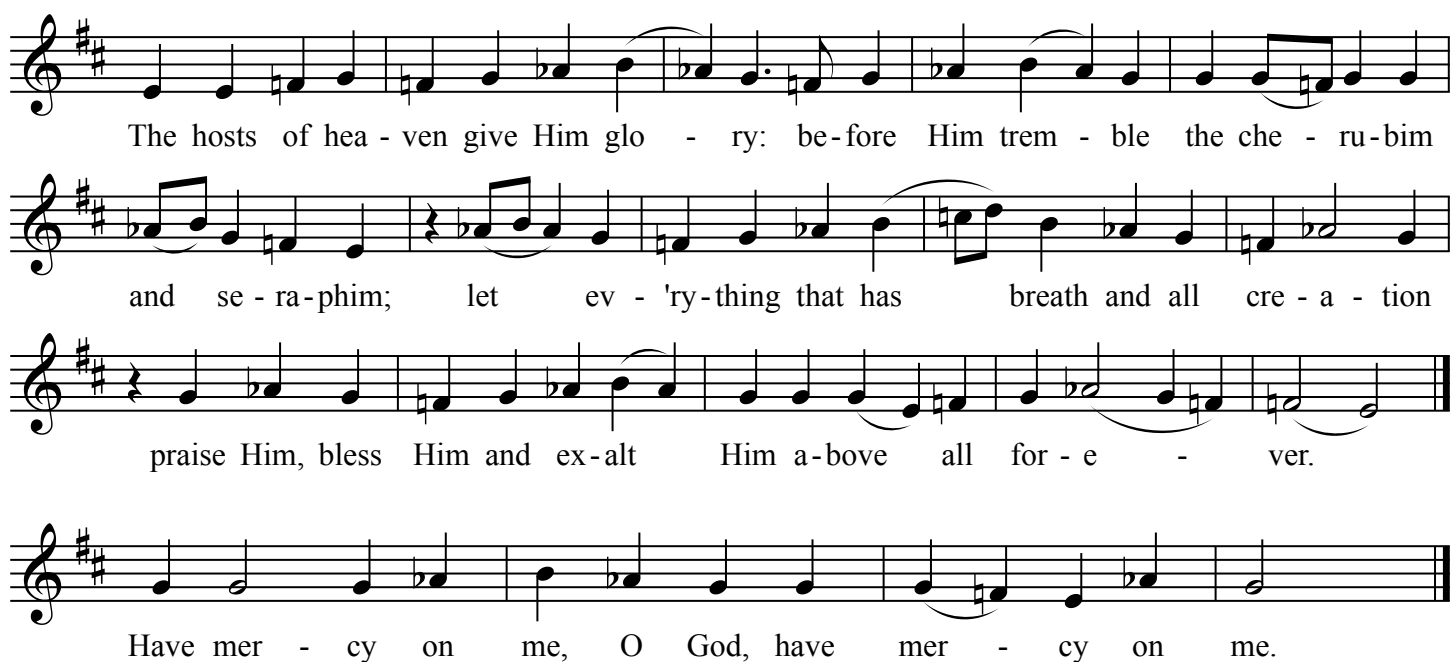


Both now and ever, and unto ages of a - - - ges. A - men.

We praise thee, we bless thee, we venerate thee, O Mother of God: for thou hast given birth to One of the undivided Trinity, thy Son and God, and thou hast opened the heavenly places to us on earth.



Canticle Eight



I have sinned, O Savior, have mercy on me. Awaken my mind and turn me back; accept me in repentance and take pity on me as I cry: I have sinned against Thee, save me; I have done evil, have mercy on me.

Riding in the chariot of the virtues, Elijah was lifted up to heaven, high above earthly things. Reflect, O my soul, on his ascent.

Elisha once took up the mantle of Elijah, and received a double portion of grace from the Lord: but in this grace, my soul, thou hast no share, by reason of thy greed and uncontrolled desires.

With the mantle of Elijah, Elisha made the stream of Jordan stand still on either side: but in this grace, my soul, thou hast no share, by reason of thy greed and uncontrolled desires.

The Shunammite woman gladly entertained the righteous Prophet: but in thy house, my soul, thou hast not welcomed stranger or traveler; and so thou shalt be cast out weeping from the bridal chamber.

O wretched soul, always thou hast imitated the unclean thoughts of Gehazi. Cast from thee, at least in thine old age, his love of money. Flee from the fire of hell, turning away from thy wickedness.





My mind is wounded, my body has grown feeble, my spirit is sick, my speech has lost its power, my life is dead; the end is at the door. What shalt thou do, then, miserable soul, when the Judge comes to examine thy deeds?

I have put before thee, my soul, Moses' account of the creation of the world, and after that all the recognized Scriptures that tell thee the story of the righteous and the wicked. But thou, my soul, hast followed the second of these, not the first, and hast sinned against God.

The Law is powerless, the Gospel of no effect, and the whole of Scripture is ignored by thee; the prophets and all the words of the righteous are useless. Thy wounds, my soul, have been multiplied, and there is no physician to heal thee.

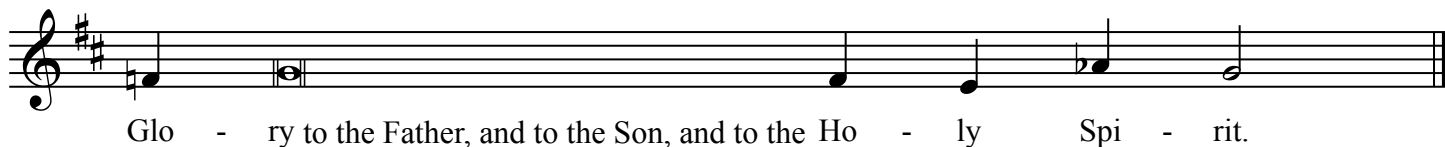
I bring thee, O my soul, examples from the New Testament, to lead thee to compunction. Follow the example of the righteous, turn away from the sinful, and through prayers and fasting, through chastity and reverence, win back Christ's mercy.

Christ became man, calling to repentance thieves and harlots. Repent, my soul: the door of the Kingdom is already open, and pharisees and publicans and adulterers pass through it before thee, changing their life.

Christ became man and shared in my flesh; and willingly He performed all that belongs to my nature, only without sin. He set before thee, my soul, an example and image of His condescension.

Christ saved the Wise Men and called the Shepherds; He revealed as martyrs a multitude of young children; He glorified the Elder and the aged Widow. But thou, my soul, hast not followed their lives and actions. Woe to thee when thou art judged!

The Lord fasted forty days in the wilderness, and at the end of them He was hungry, thus showing that He is man. Do not be dismayed, my soul! If the enemy attacks thee, through prayer and fasting drive him away.



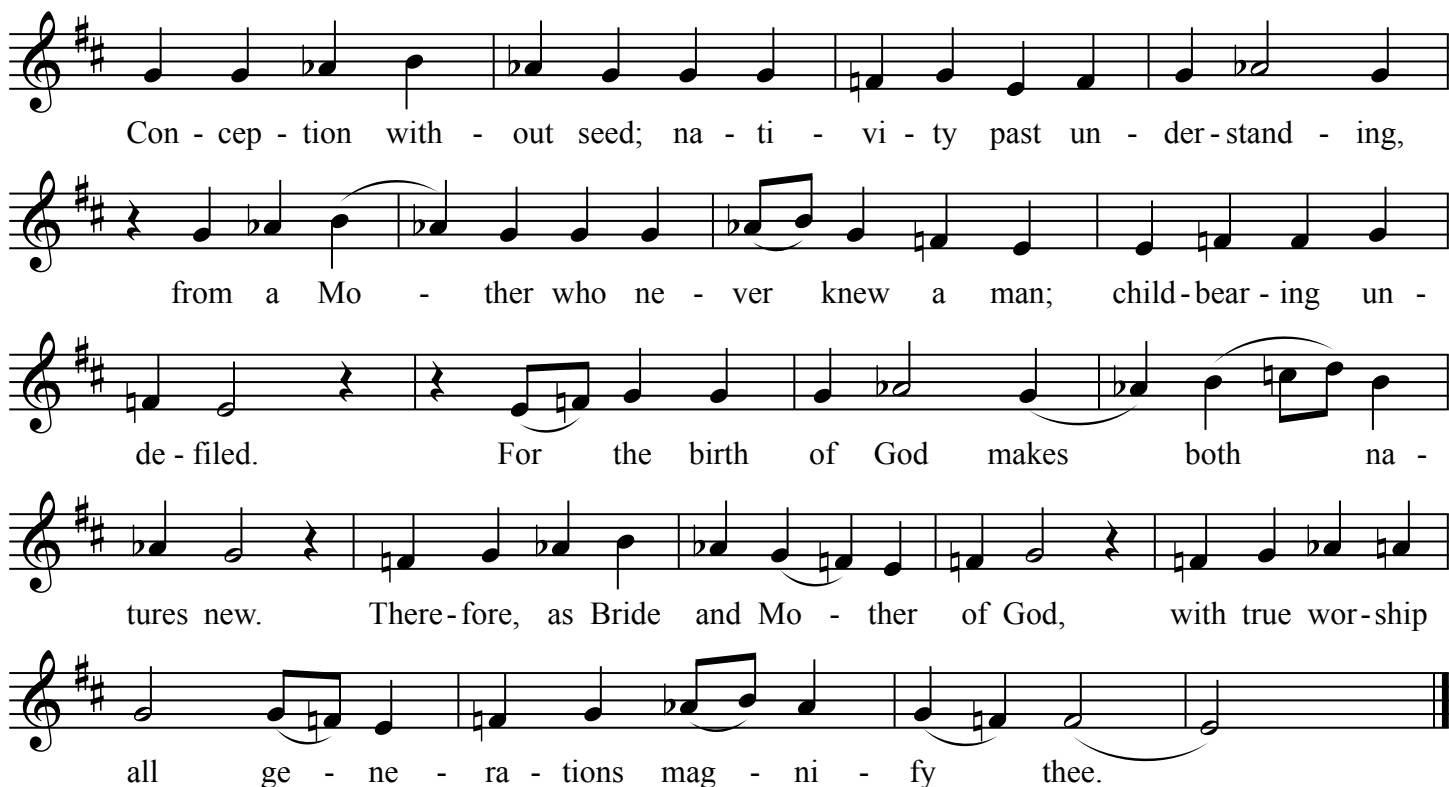
Let us glorify the Father, let us exalt the Son, and with faith let us worship the Spirit of God, undivided Trinity and Unity in essence. Let us adore Light and Lights, Life and Lives, giving light and life to the ends of the earth.



Watch over Thy city, all-pure Mother of God. For by thee she reigns in faith, by thee she is made strong; by thee she is victorious, putting to flight every temptation, despoiling the enemy and ruling her subjects.



Venerable Andrew, father thrice-blessed, shepherd of Crete, cease not to offer prayer for us who sing thy praises; that we may be delivered from all danger and distress, from corruption and sin, who honor thy memory with faith.

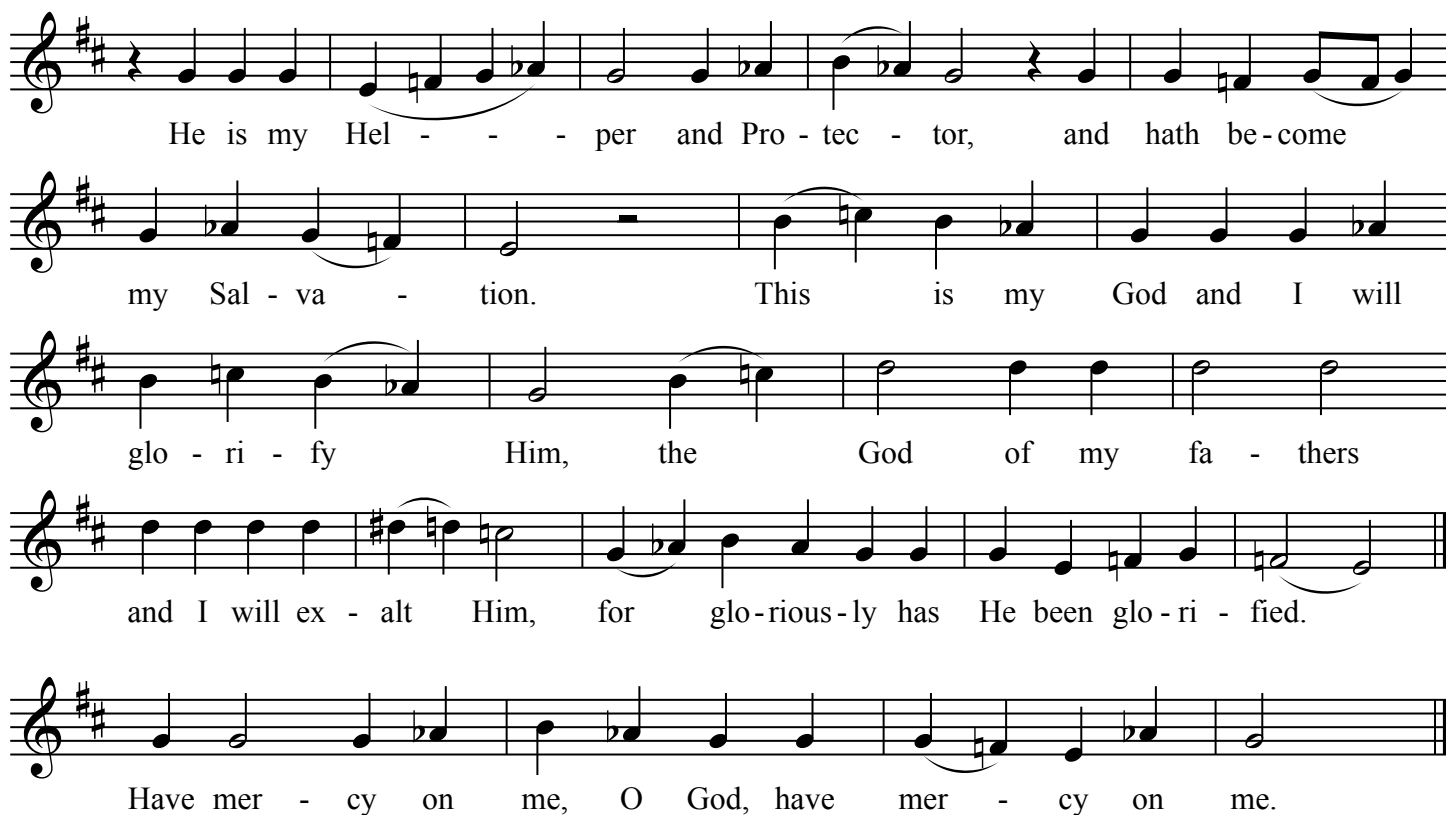


Great Canon of St. Andrew of Crete

Tuesday in the First Week

Melodies by Bishop Basil Essey, 1999

Canticle One



He is my Hel - - - per and Pro - tec - tor, and hath be - come
my Sal - va - tion. This is my God and I will
glo - ri - fy Him, the God of my fa - thers
and I will ex - alt Him, for glo - rious - ly has He been glo - ri - fied.
Have mer - cy on me, O God, have mer - cy on me.

By my own free choice have I incurred the guilt of Cain's murder. I have killed my conscience, bringing the flesh to life and making war upon the soul by my wicked actions.

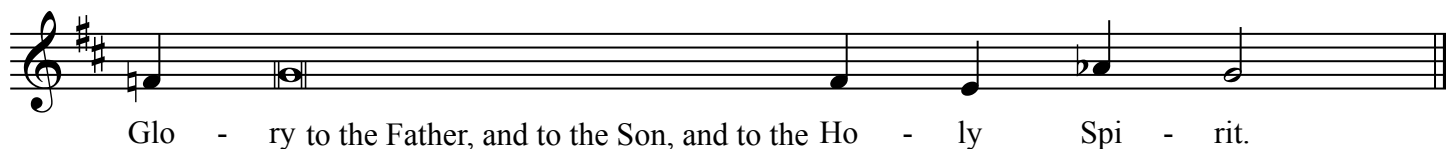
O Jesus, I have not been like Abel in his righteousness. Never have I offered Thee acceptable gifts or godly actions, a pure sacrifice or an unblemished life.

Like Cain, O miserable soul, we too have offered, to the Creator of all, defiled actions and a polluted sacrifice and a worthless life: and so we also are condemned.

As the potter molds the clay, Thou hast fashioned me, giving me flesh and bones, breath and life. But accept me in repentance, O my Maker and Deliverer and Judge.

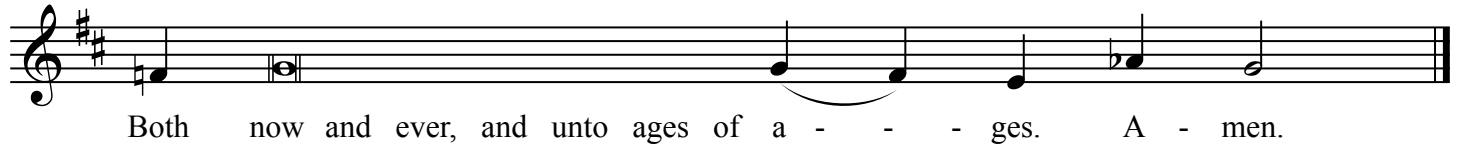
I confess to Thee, O Savior, the sins I have committed, the wounds of my soul and body, which murderous thoughts, like thieves, have inflicted inwardly upon me.

Though I have sinned, O Savior, yet I know that Thou art full of loving-kindness. Thou dost chastise with mercy and art fervent in compassion. Thou dost see me weeping and dost run to meet me, like the Father calling back

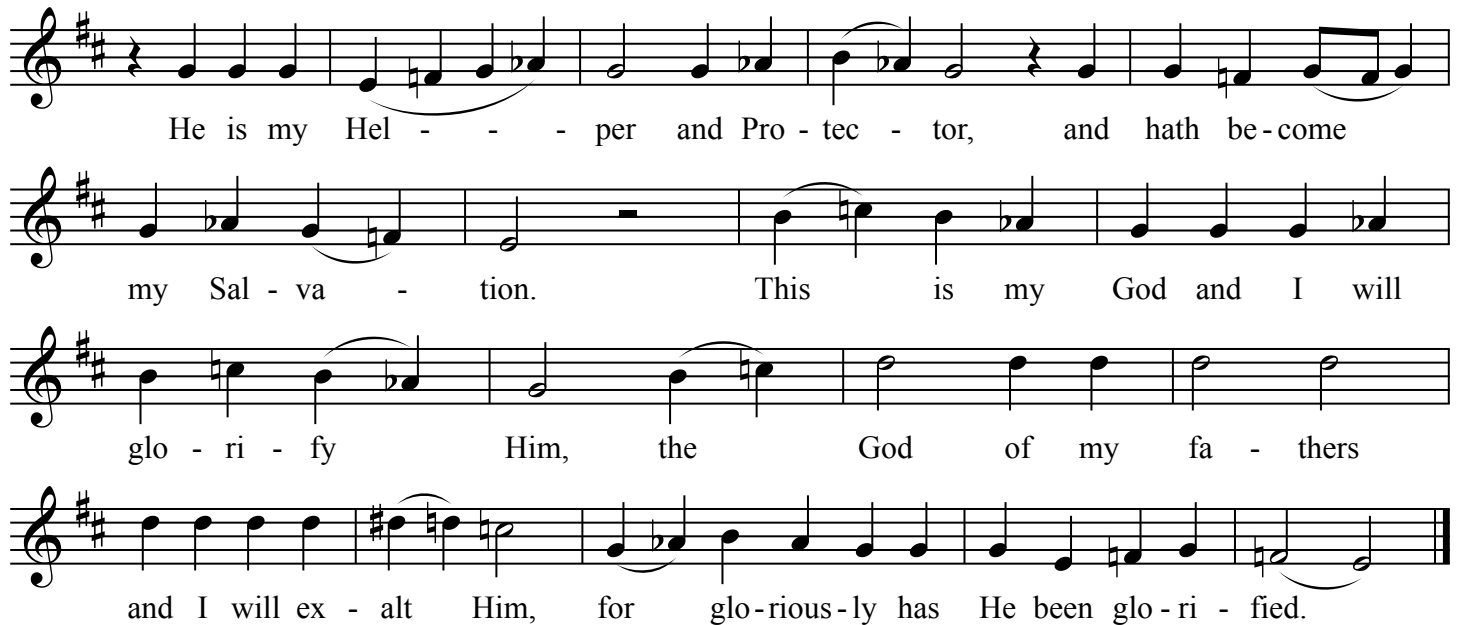


Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

Trinity beyond being, worshipped in Unity, take from me the heavy yoke of sin, and in Thy compassion grant me tears of compunction.



O Theotokos, the hope and protection of those who sing thy praises, take from me the heavy yoke of sin and, pure Lady, accept me in repentance.



Canticle Two



Sin has stripped me of the robe that God once wove for me, and it has sewed for me garments of skin.

I am clothed with the raiment of shame as with fig leaves, in condemnation of my self-willed passions.

I am clad in a garment that is defiled and shamefully bloodstained by a life of passion and self-indulgence.

I have fallen beneath the painful burden of the passions and the corruption of material things; and I am hard pressed by the enemy.

Instead of freedom from possessions, O Savior, I have pursued a life in love with material things, and now I wear a heavy yoke.

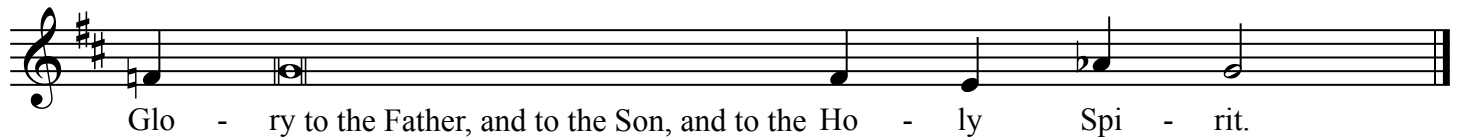
I have adorned the idol of my flesh with a many-colored coat of shameful thoughts, and I am condemned.

I have cared only for the outward adornment, and neglected that which is within - the tabernacle fashioned by God.

I have discolored with the passions the first beauty of the image, O Savior. But seek me, as once Thou hast sought the lost coin, and find me.

Like the Harlot I cry to Thee: I have sinned, I alone have sinned against Thee. Accept my tears also as sweet ointment, O Savior.

Like the Publican I cry to Thee: Be merciful, O Savior, be merciful to me. For no child of Adam has ever sinned against Thee as I have sinned.



I sing Thy praises, One in Three Persons, God of all, Father, Son and Holy Spirit.



O Theotokos, undefiled, Virgin alone worthy of all praise, intercede fervently for our salvation.



Canticle Three





For me Thou art the Fountain of life and the Destroyer of death; and from my heart I cry to Thee before the end: I have sinned, be merciful to me and save me.

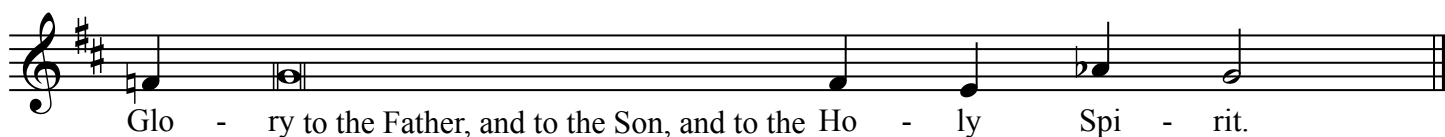
I have sinned, O Lord, I have sinned against Thee; be merciful to me. For there is no sinner whom I have not surpassed in my offenses.

I have followed the example, O Savior, of those who lived in wantonness in the days of Noah; and like them I am condemned to drown in the Flood.

O my soul, thou hast followed Ham, who mocked his father. Thou hast not covered thy neighbor's shame, walking backwards with averted face.

Flee, my soul, like Lot from the burning of sin; flee from Sodom and Gomorrah; flee from the flame of every brutish desire.

Have mercy, O Lord, have mercy on me, I cry to Thee, when Thou comest with Thine angels to give to every man due return for his deeds.



O simple Unity praised in Trinity of Persons, uncreated Nature without beginning, save us who in faith worship Thy power.

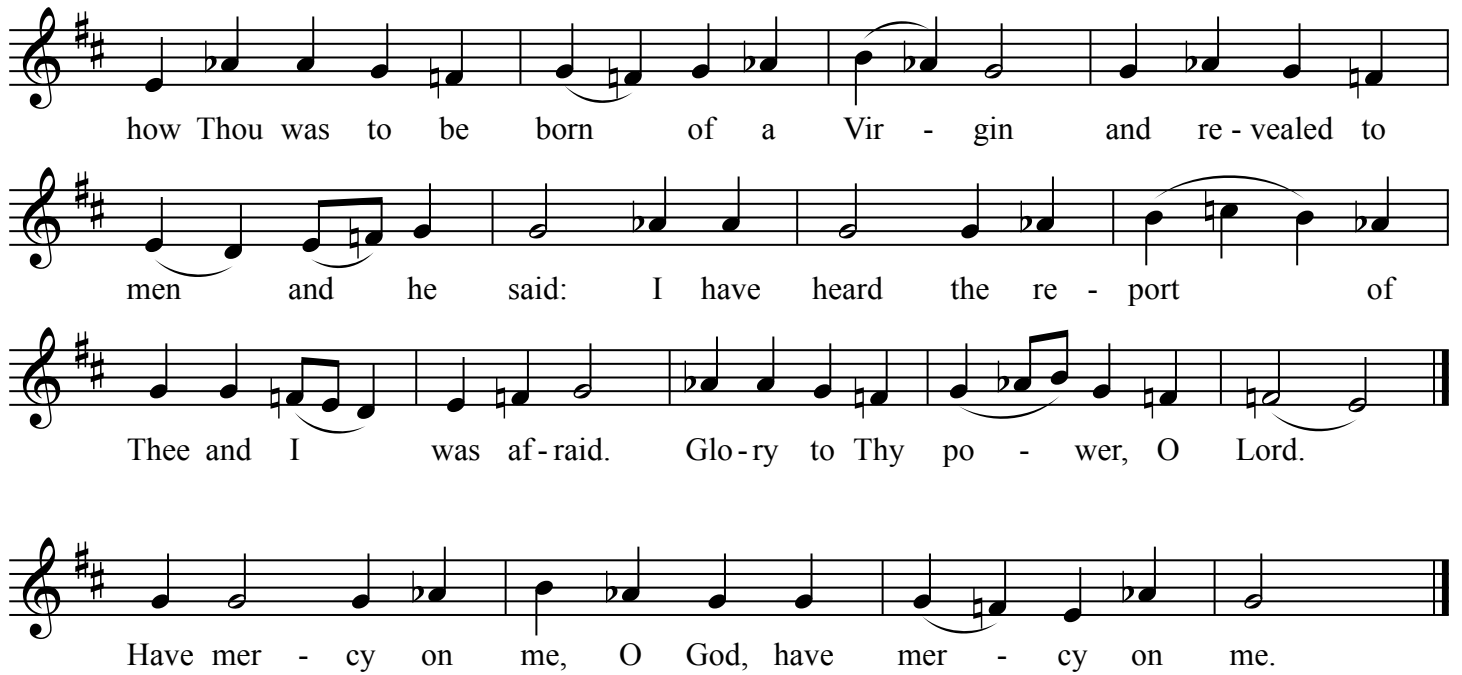


O Mother of God, without knowing man thou hast given birth within time to the Son, who was begotten outside time from the Father; and -- strange wonder! -- thou givest suck while still remaining Virgin.



Canticle Four





how Thou was to be born of a Vir - gin and re - vealed to
men and he said: I have heard the re - port of
Thee and I was af - raid. Glo - ry to Thy po - wer, O Lord.
Have mer - cy on me, O God, have mer - cy on me.

Be watchful, O my soul, be full of courage like Jacob the great Patriarch, that thou mayest acquire action with knowledge, and be named Israel, 'the mind that sees God'; so shalt thou reach by contemplation the innermost darkness and gain great merchandise.

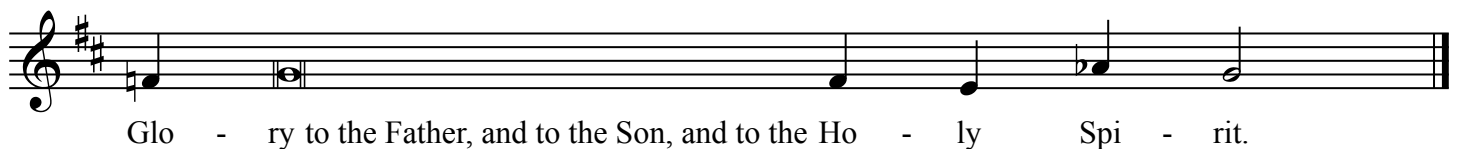
The great Patriarch had the twelve Patriarchs as children, and so he mystically established for thee, my soul, a ladder of ascent through action, in his wisdom setting his children as steps, by which thou canst mount upwards.

Thou hast rivaled Esau the hated, O my soul, and given the birthright of thy first beauty to the supplanter; thou hast lost thy father's blessing and in thy wretchedness been twice supplanted, in action and in knowledge. Therefore repent now.

Esau was called Edom because of his raging love for women; burning always with unrestrained desires and stained with sensual pleasure, he was named 'Edom', which means the red heat of a soul that loves sin.

Thou hast heard, O my soul, of Job justified on a dung-hill, but thou hast not imitated his fortitude. In all thine experiences and trials and temptations, thou hast not kept firmly to thy purpose but has proved inconstant.

Once he sat upon a throne, but now he sits upon a dung-hill, naked and covered with sores. Once he was blessed with many children and admired by all, but suddenly he is childless and homeless. Yet he counted the dung-hill as a palace and his sores as pearls.



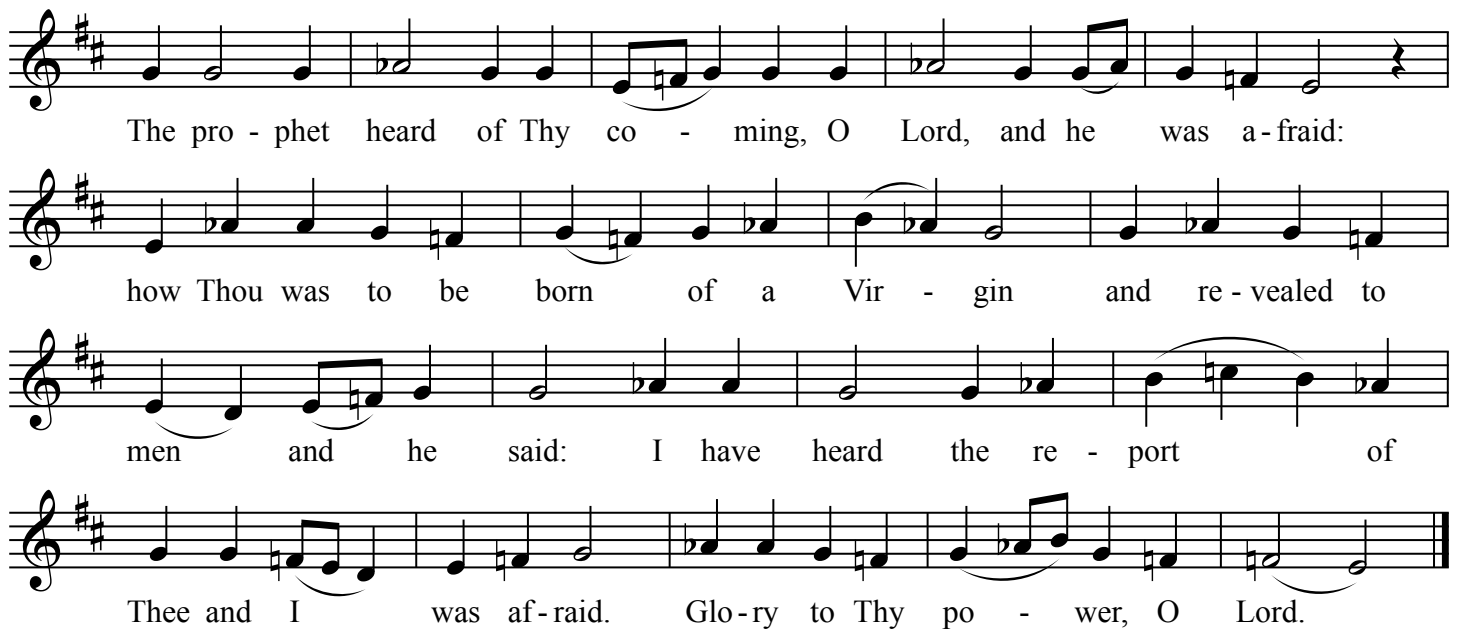
Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

Undivided in Essence, unconfused in Persons, I confess Thee as God: Triune Deity, one in kingship and throne; and to Thee I raise the great thrice-holy hymn that is sung on high.



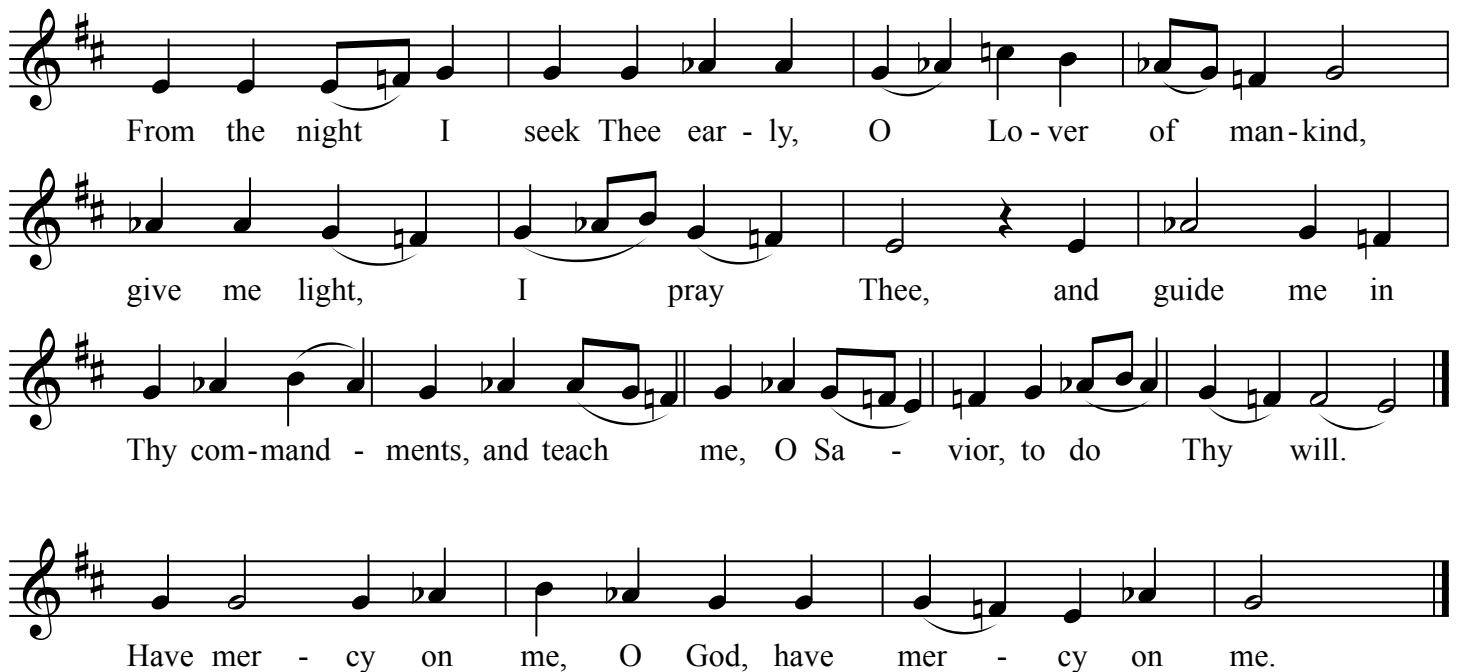
Both now and ever, and unto ages of a - - - ges. A - men.

Thou givest birth and art a virgin, and in both thou remainest by nature inviolate. He who is born makes new the laws of nature, and the womb brings forth without travail. When God so wills, the natural order is overcome; for He does whatever He wishes.



The pro - phet heard of Thy co - ming, O Lord, and he was a - fraid:
 how Thou was to be born of a Vir - gin and re - vealed to
 men and he said: I have heard the re - port of
 Thee and I was af - raid. Glo - ry to Thy po - wer, O Lord.

Canticle Five



From the night I seek Thee ear - ly, O Lo - ver of man - kind,
 give me light, I pray Thee, and guide me in
 Thy com - mand - ments, and teach me, O Sa - vior, to do Thy will.
 Have mer - cy on me, O God, have mer - cy on me.

Thou hast heard, my soul, of the basket of Moses: how he was borne on the waves of the river as if in a shrine; and so he avoided the bitter execution of Pharaoh's decree.

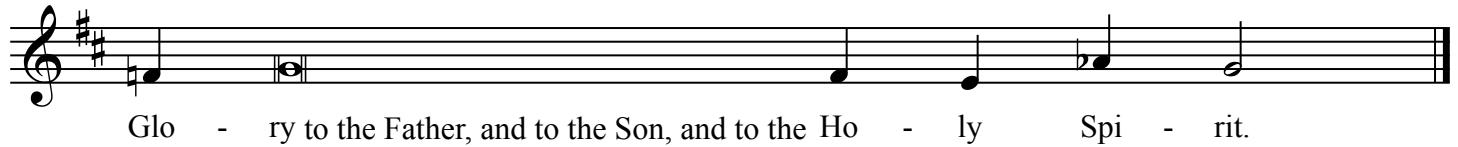
Thou hast heard, wretched soul, of the midwives who once killed in its infancy the manly action of self-control: like great Moses, then, be suckled on wisdom.

O miserable soul, thou hast not struck and killed the Egyptian mind, as did Moses the great. Tell me, then, how wilt thou go to dwell through repentance in the wilderness empty of passions?

Moses the great went to dwell in the desert. Come, seek to follow his way of life, my soul, that in contemplation thou mayest attain the vision of God in the bush.

Picture to thyself, my soul, the rod of Moses striking the sea and making hard the deep by the sign of the Holy Cross. Through the Cross thou also canst do great things.

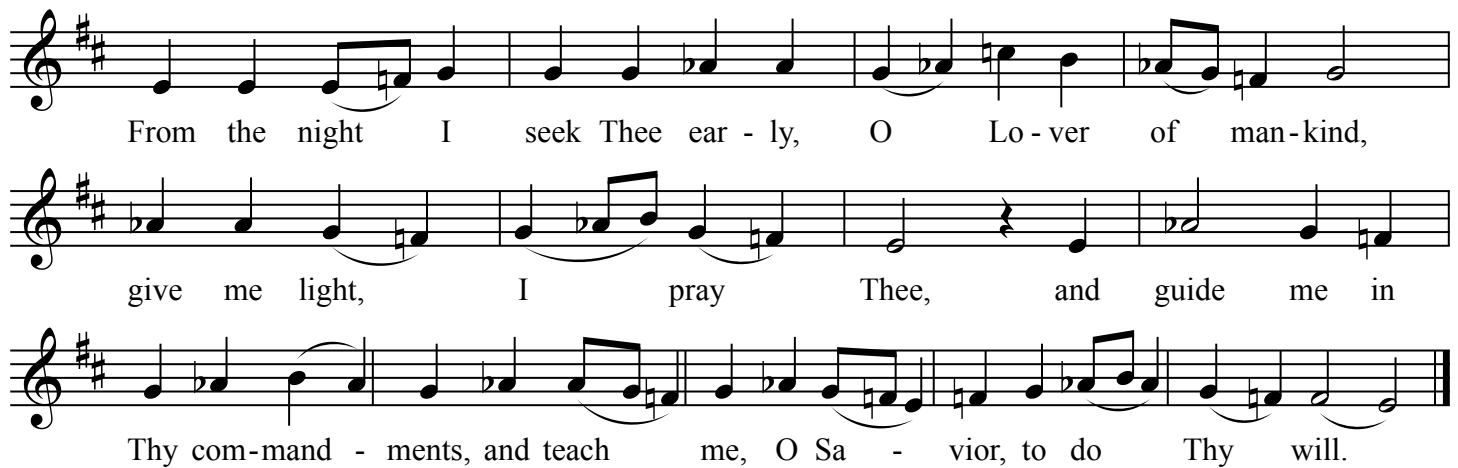
Aaron offered to God fire that was blameless and undefiled, but Hophni and Phinehas brought to Him, as thou hast done, my soul, strange fire and a polluted life.



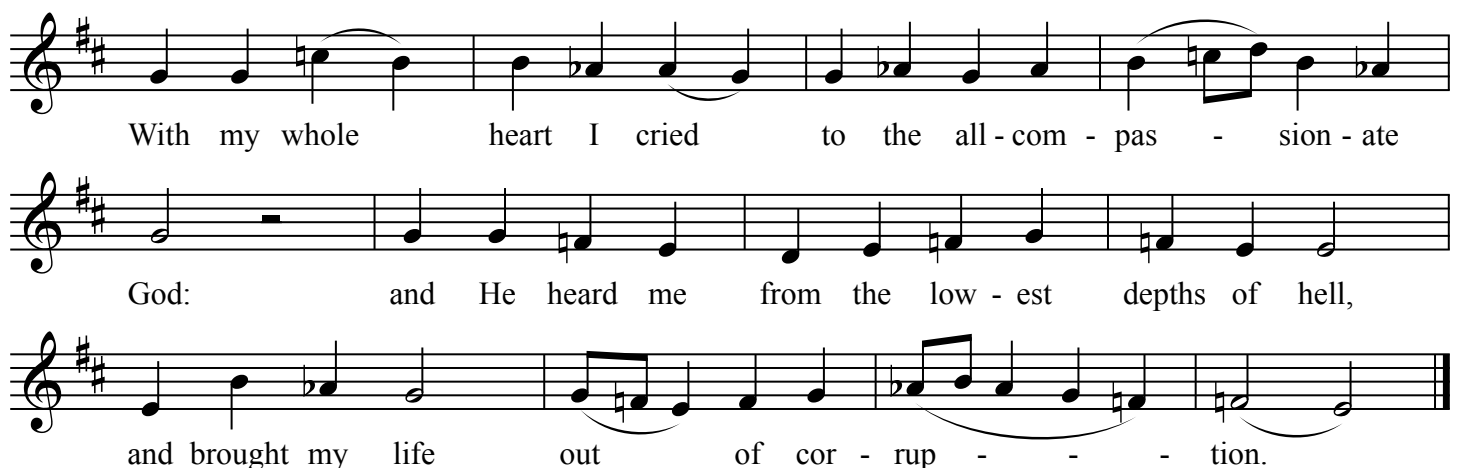
We glorify Thee, O Trinity, the one God. Holy, holy, holy, art Thou: Father, Son, and Spirit, simple Essence and Unity, worshipped forever.



O Virgin inviolate and Mother who has not known man, from thee has God, the Creator of the ages, taken human flesh, uniting to Himself the nature of men.



Canticle Six





The waves of my sins, O Savior, have returned and suddenly engulfed me, as the waters of the Red Sea engulfed the Egyptians of old and their charioteers.

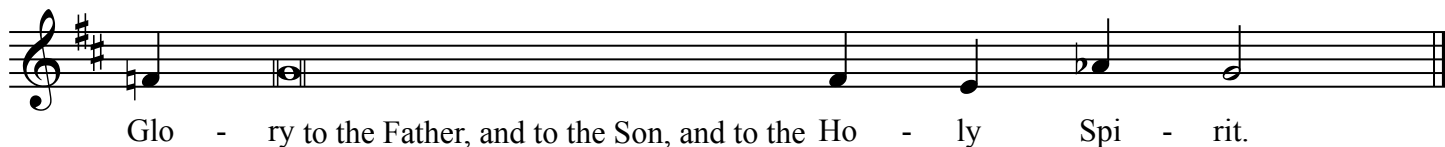
Like Israel before thee, thou hast made a foolish choice, my soul; instead of the divine manna thou hast senselessly preferred the pleasure-loving gluttony of the passions.

O my soul, thou hast valued the wells of Canaanite thoughts more than the veined Rock, Jesus, the Fountain of Wisdom from which flow the rivers of divine knowledge.

The swine's meat, the flesh-pots and the food of Egypt thou hast preferred, my soul, to the food of heaven, as the ungrateful people did of old in the wilderness.

When Thy servant Moses struck the rock with his rod, he prefigured Thy life-giving side, O Savior, from which we all draw the water of life.

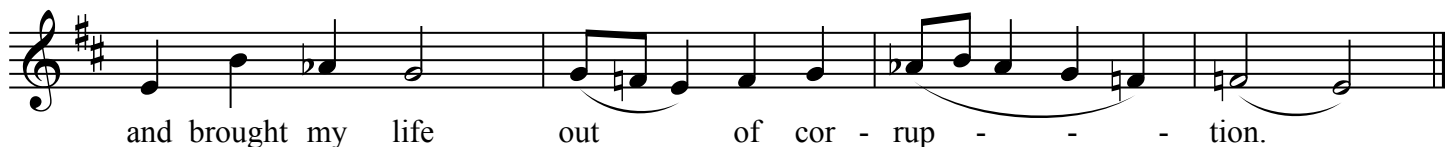
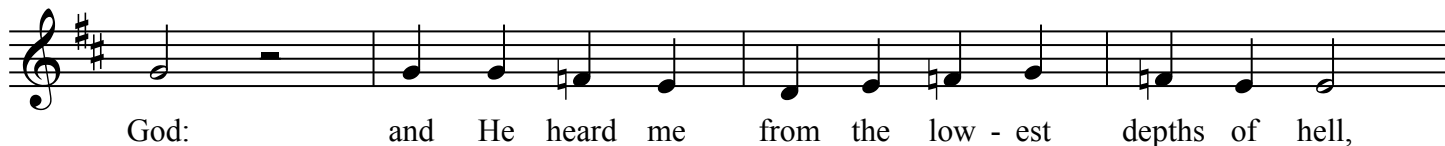
Like Joshua, the son of Nun, search and spy out, my soul, the land of thine inheritance and take up thy dwelling within it, through obedience to the Law.



'I am the Trinity, simple and undivided, yet divided in Persons, and I am the Unity by Nature one', says the Father and the Son and the divine Spirit.

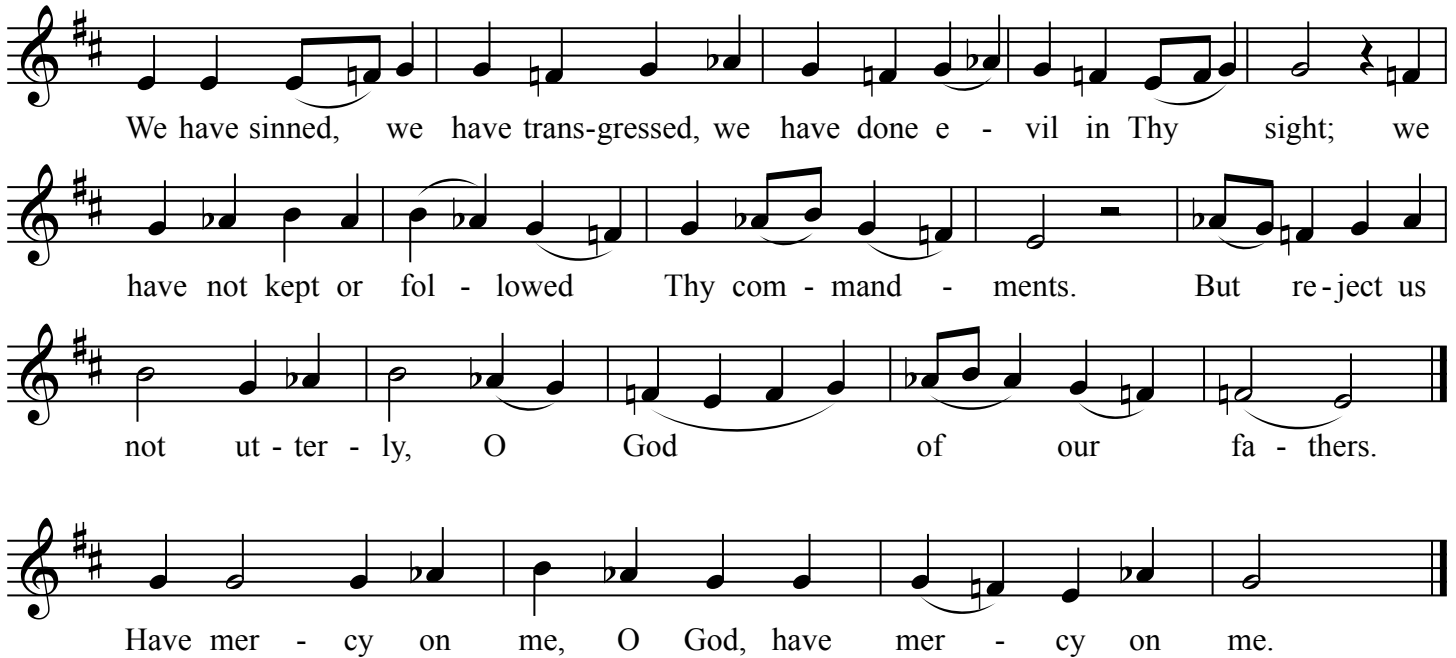


Thy womb bore God for us, fashioned in our shape. O Theotokos, pray to Him as the Creator of all, that we may be justified through thine intercessions.



Kontakion

Canticle Seven



We have sinned, we have trans-gressed, we have done e - vil in Thy sight; we
have not kept or fol - lowed Thy com - mand - ments. But re-ject us
not ut - ter - ly, O God of our fa - thers.
Have mer - cy on me, O God, have mer - cy on me.

When the Ark was being carried in a cart and the ox stumbled, Uzzah did no more than touch it, but the wrath of God smote him. O my soul, flee from his presumption and respect with reverence the things of God.

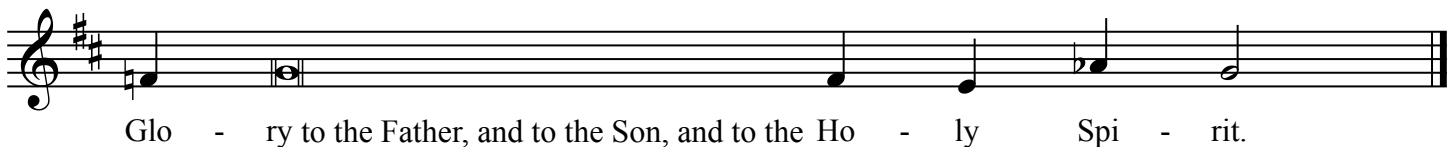
Thou hast heard of Absalom, and how he rebelled against nature; thou knowest of the unholy deeds by which he defiled his father David's bed. Yet thou hast followed him in his passionate and sensual desires.

Thy free dignity, O my soul, thou hast subjected to thy body; for thou hast found in the enemy another Ahitophel, and hast agreed to all his counsels. But Christ Himself has brought them to nothing and saved thee from them all.

Solomon the wonderful, who was full of the grace of wisdom, once did evil in the sight of heaven and turned away from God. Thou hast become like him, my soul, by thine accursed life.

Carried away by sensual passions, he defiled himself. Alas! The lover of wisdom became a lover of harlots and a stranger to God. And thou, my soul, in mind hast imitated him through thy shameful desires.

O my soul, thou hast rivaled Rehoboam, who paid no attention to his father's counselors, and Jeroboam, that evil servant and renegade of old. But flee from their example and cry to God: I have sinned, take pity on me.



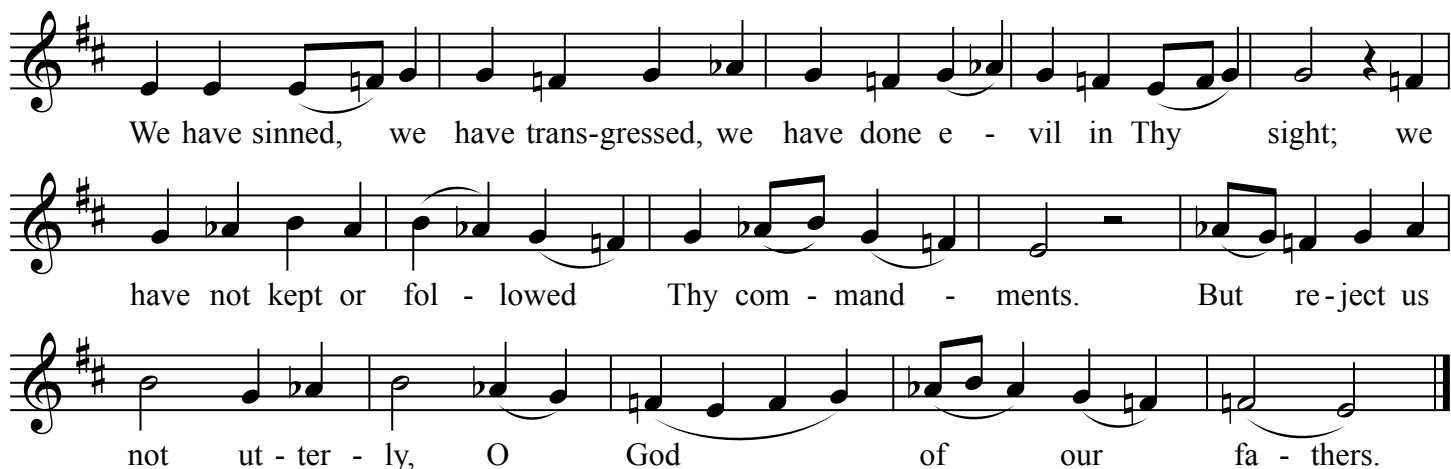
Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

O simple and undivided Trinity, O holy and consubstantial Unity: Thou art praised as Light and Lights, one Holy and three Holies. Sing, O my soul, and glorify Life and Lives, the God of all.

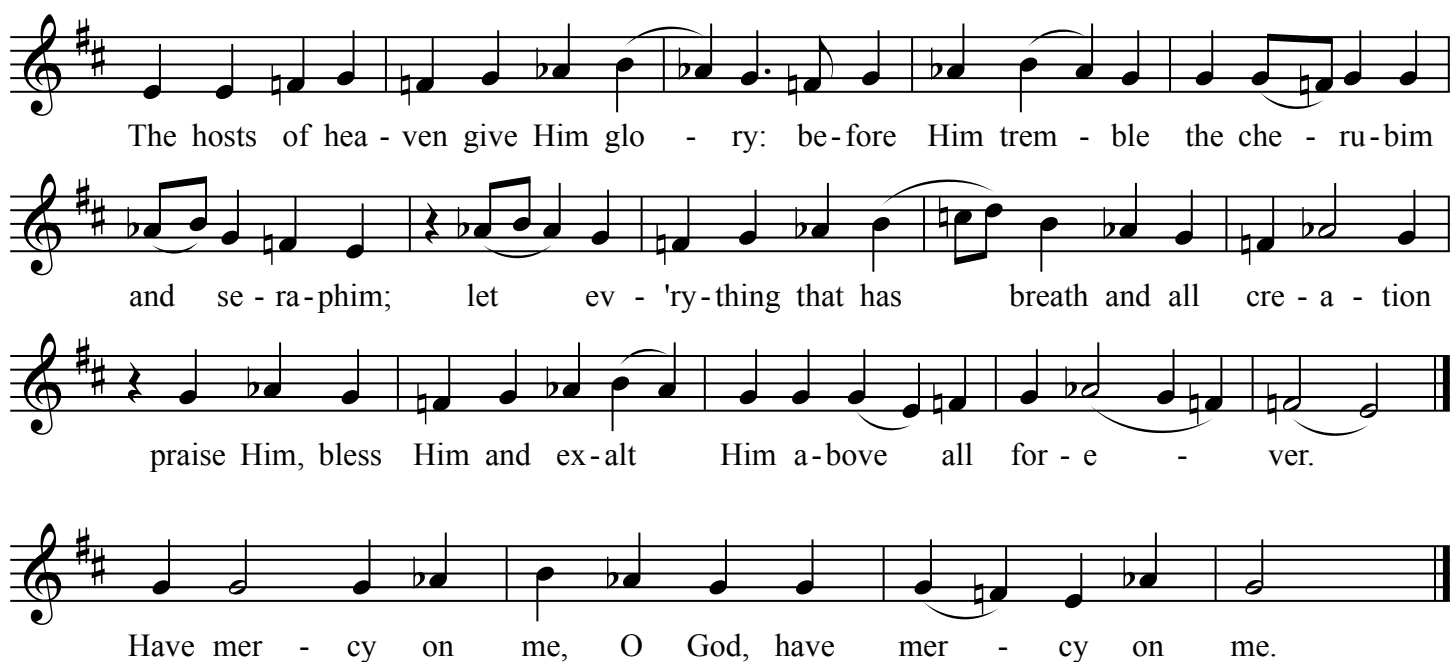


Both now and ever, and unto ages of a - - - ges. A - men.

We praise thee, we bless thee, we venerate thee, O Mother of God: for thou hast given birth to One of the undivided Trinity, thy Son and God, and thou hast opened the heavenly places to us on earth.



Canticle Eight



Thou hast followed Uzziah, my soul, and hast his leprosy in double form: for thy thoughts are wicked, and thine acts unlawful. Leave what thou hast, and hasten to repentance.

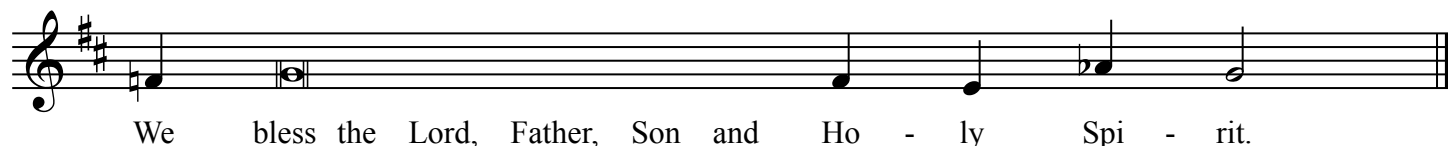
O my soul, thou hast heard how the men of Nineveh repented before God in sackcloth and ashes. Yet thou hast not followed them, but art more wicked than all who sinned before the Law and after.

Thou hast heard, my soul, how Jeremiah in the muddy pit cried out with lamentations for the city of Zion and asked to be given tears. Follow his life of lamentation and be saved.

Jonah fled to Tarshish, foreseeing the conversion of the men of Nineveh ; for as a prophet he knew the loving-kindness of God, but he was jealous that his prophecy should not be proved false.

My soul, thou hast heard how Daniel stopped the mouths of the wild beasts in the lions' den; and thou knowest how the Children with Azarias quenched through their faith the flames of the fiery furnace.

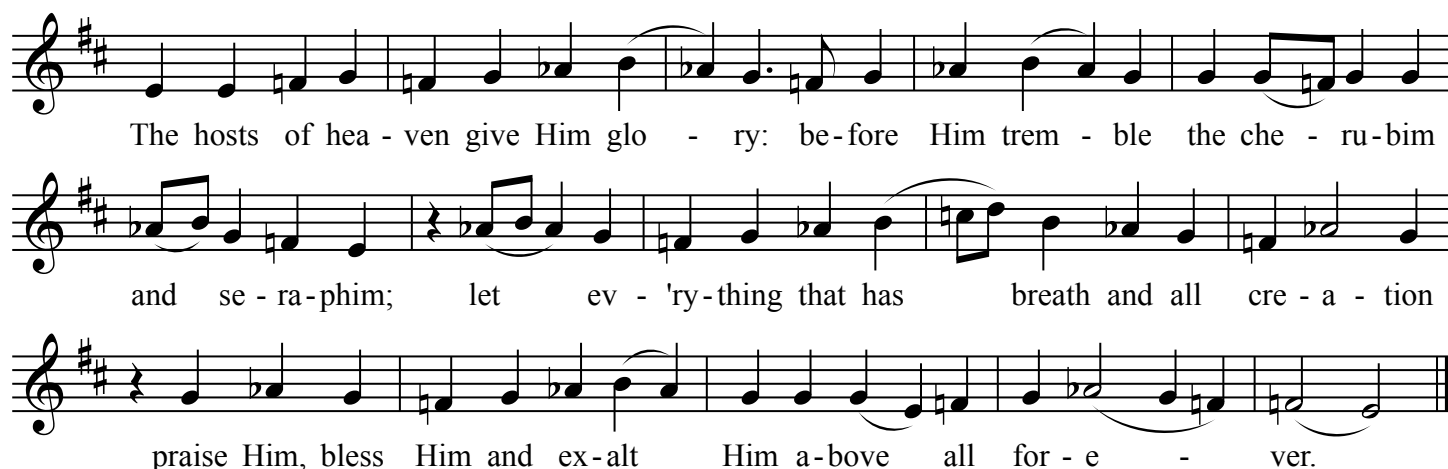
All the names of the Old Testament have I set before thee, my soul, as an example. Imitate the holy acts of the righteous and flee from the sins of the wicked.



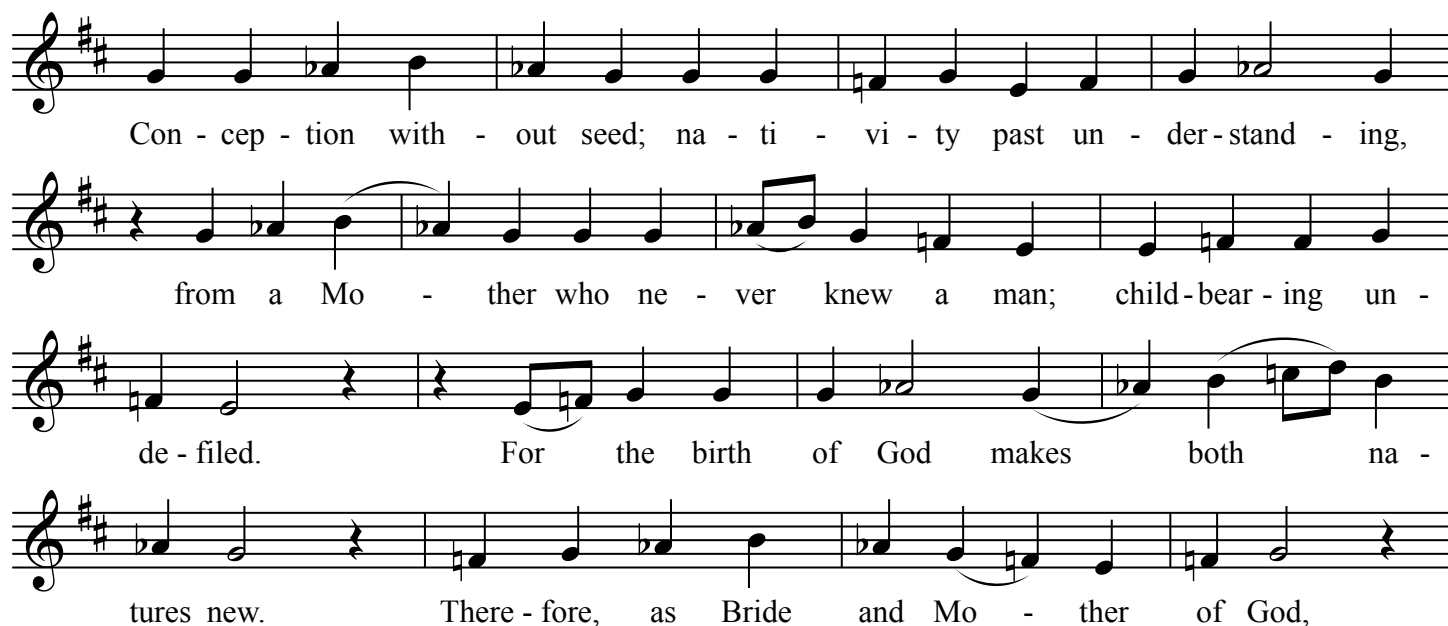
Father without beginning, coeternal Son, and loving Comforter, the Spirit of righteousness; Begetter of the Word of God, Word of the eternal Father, Spirit living and creative: O Trinity in Unity, have mercy on me.



As from purple silk, O undefiled Virgin, the spiritual robe of Emmanuel, His flesh, was woven in thy womb. Therefore we honor thee as Theotokos in very truth.



Canticle Nine





Christ was being tempted; the devil tempted Him, showing Him the stones that they might be made bread. He led Him up into a mountain, to see in an instant all the kingdoms of the world. O my soul, look with fear on what happened; watch and pray every hour to God.

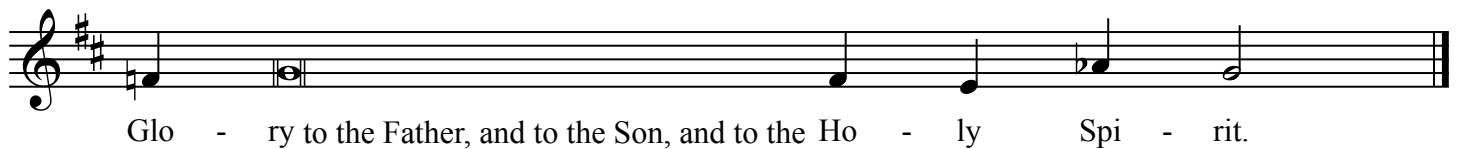
The Dove who loved the wilderness, the Lamp of Christ, the voice of one crying aloud, was heard preaching repentance; but Herod sinned with Herodias. O my soul, see that thou art not trapped in the snares of the lawless, but embrace repentance.

The Forerunner of Grace went to dwell in the wilderness, and Judea and all Samaria ran to hear him; they confessed their sins and were baptized eagerly. But thou, my soul, hast not imitated them.

Marriage is honorable, and the marriage-bed undefiled. For on both Christ has given His blessing, eating in the flesh at the wedding in Cana, turning the water into wine and revealing His first miracle, to bring thee, my soul, to a change of life.

Christ gave strength to the paralyzed man, and he took up his bed; He raised from the dead the young man, the son of the widow, and the centurion's servant; He appeared to the woman of Samaria and spoke to thee, my soul, of worship in spirit.

By the touch of the hem of His garment, the Lord healed the woman with an issue of blood; He cleansed lepers and gave sight to the blind and made the lame walk upright; He cured by His word the deaf and the dumb and the woman bowed to the ground, to bring thee, wretched soul, to salvation.



Let us glorify the Father, let us exalt the Son, and with faith let us worship the Spirit of God, undivided Trinity and Unity in essence. Let us adore Light and Lights, Life and Lives, giving light and life to the ends of the earth.



Watch over Thy city, all-pure Mother of God. For by thee she reigns in faith, by thee she is made strong; by thee she is victorious, putting to flight every temptation, despoiling the enemy and ruling her subjects.



Venerable Andrew, father thrice-blessed, shepherd of Crete, cease not to offer prayer for us who sing thy praises; that we may be delivered from all danger and distress, from corruption and sin, who honor thy memory with faith.

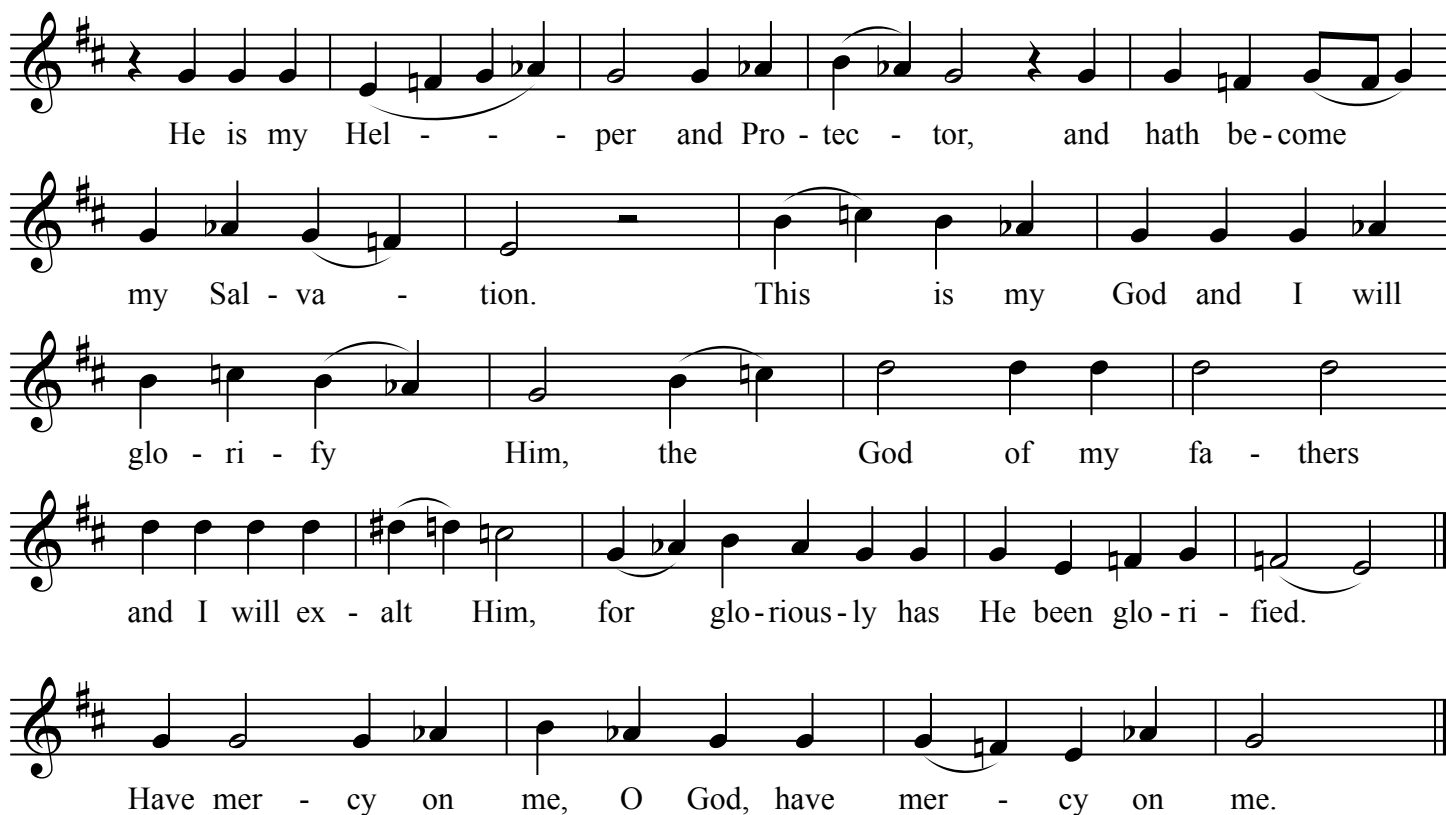
Con - cep - tion with - out seed; na - ti - vi - ty past un - der - stand - ing,
from a Mo - ther who ne - ver knew a man; child - bear - ing un -
de - filed. For the birth of God makes both na -
tures new. There - fore, as Bride and Mo - ther of God, with true wor - ship
all ge - ne - ra - tions mag - ni - fy thee.

Great Canon of St. Andrew of Crete

Wednesday in the First Week

Melodies by Bishop Basil Essey, 1999

Canticle One



He is my Hel - - - per and Pro - tec - tor, and hath be - come
my Sal - va - tion. This is my God and I will
glo - ri - fy Him, the God of my fa - thers
and I will ex - alt Him, for glo - rious - ly has He been glo - ri - fied.
Have mer - cy on me, O God, have mer - cy on me.

From my youth, O Savior, I have rejected Thy commandments. Ruled by the passions, I have passed my whole life in heedlessness and sloth. Therefore I cry to Thee, O Savior, even now at the end: Save me.

I lie as an outcast before Thy gate, O Savior. In my old age cast me not down empty into hell; but, before the end comes, in Thy love grant me remission of sins.

As the Prodigal, O Savior, I have wasted all my substance in riotous living, and I am barren of the virtues of holiness. In my hunger I cry: O compassionate Father, come quickly out to meet me and take pity on me.

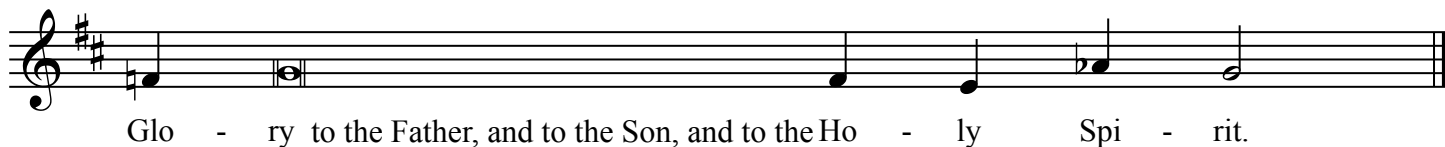
I am the man who fell among thieves, even my own thoughts; they have covered all my body with wounds, and I lie beaten and bruised. But come to me, O Christ my Savior, and heal me.

The Priest saw me first, but passed by on the other side; the Levite looked on me in my distress but despised my nakedness. O Jesus, sprung from Mary, do Thou come to me and take pity on me.



Ho - ly Mo - ther Ma - ry, pray to God for us.

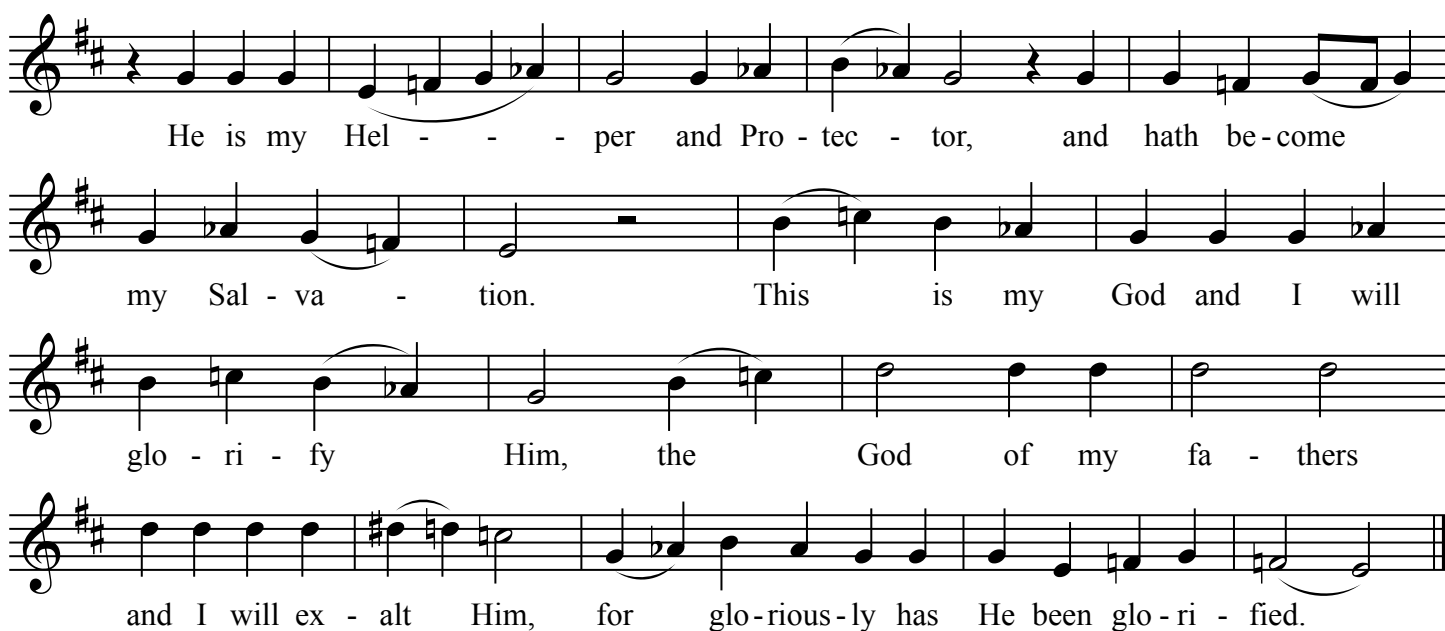
Grant me the light of grace, from God's providence on high, that I may flee from the darkness of the passions and sing fervently the joyful tale of thy life, O Mary.



Trinity beyond being, worshipped in Unity, take from me the heavy yoke of sin, and in Thy compassion grant me tears of compunction.



O Theotokos, the hope and protection of those who sing thy praises, take from me the heavy yoke of sin and, pure Lady, accept me in repentance.



Canticle Two



Like David, I have fallen into lust and I am covered with filth; but wash me clean, O Savior, by my tears.

I have no tears, no repentance, no compunction; but as God do Thou Thyself, O Savior, bestow them on me.

I have lost the beauty and glory with which I was first created; and now I lie naked and ashamed.

Lord, Lord, at the Last Day shut not Thy door against me; but open it to me, for I repent before Thee.

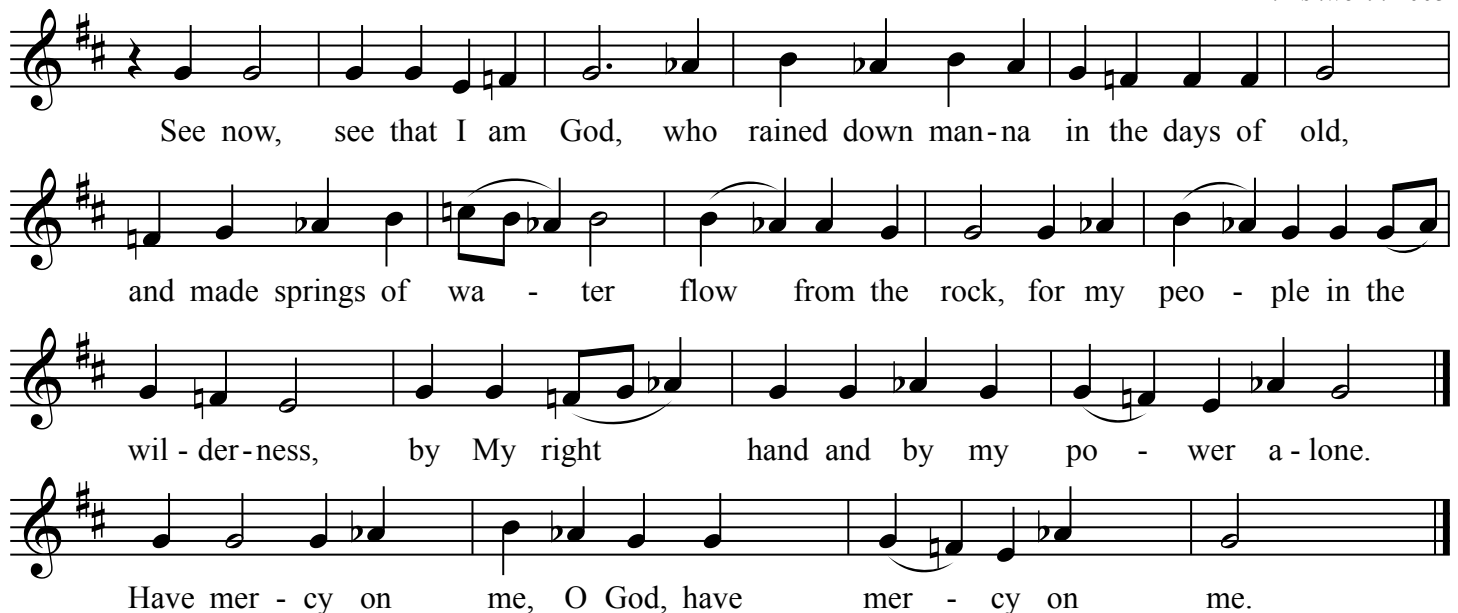
Give ear to the groaning of my soul, and accept the tears that fall from mine eyes; O Lord, save me.

O Lover of mankind, who desirest that all men shall be saved, in Thy goodness call me back and accept me in repentance.



O Theotokos undefiled, Virgin alone worthy of all praise, intercede fervently for our salvation.

D. Ashworth 2003

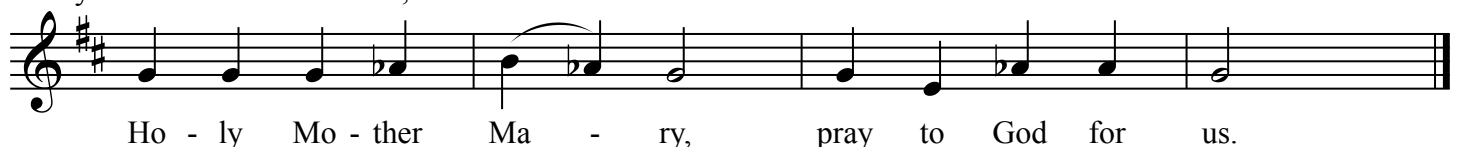


'See now, see that I am God': give ear, my soul, to the Lord as He cries to thee; forsake thy former sin, and fear Him as thy Judge and God.

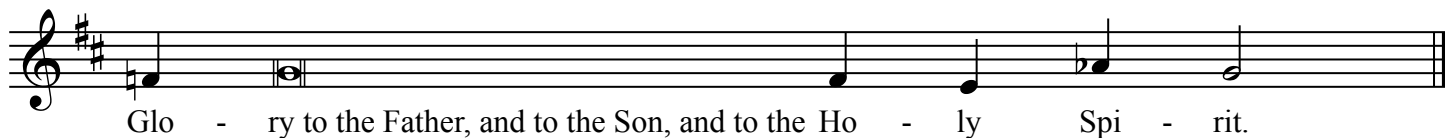
To whom shall I liken thee, O soul of many sins? Alas! To Cain and to Lamech. For thou hast stoned thy body to death with thine evil deeds, and killed thy mind with thy disordered longings.

Call to mind, my soul, all who lived before the Law. Thou hast not been like Seth, or followed Enos or Enoch, who was translated to heaven, or Noah; but thou art found destitute, without a share in the life of the righteous.

Thou alone, O my soul, hast opened the windows of the wrath of thy God, and thou hast flooded, as the earth, all thy flesh and deeds and life; and thou hast remained outside the Ark of salvation.



With all eagerness and love hast thou run to Christ, turning from thy former path of sin, finding thy food in the trackless wilderness, and fulfilling in purity the commandments of God.

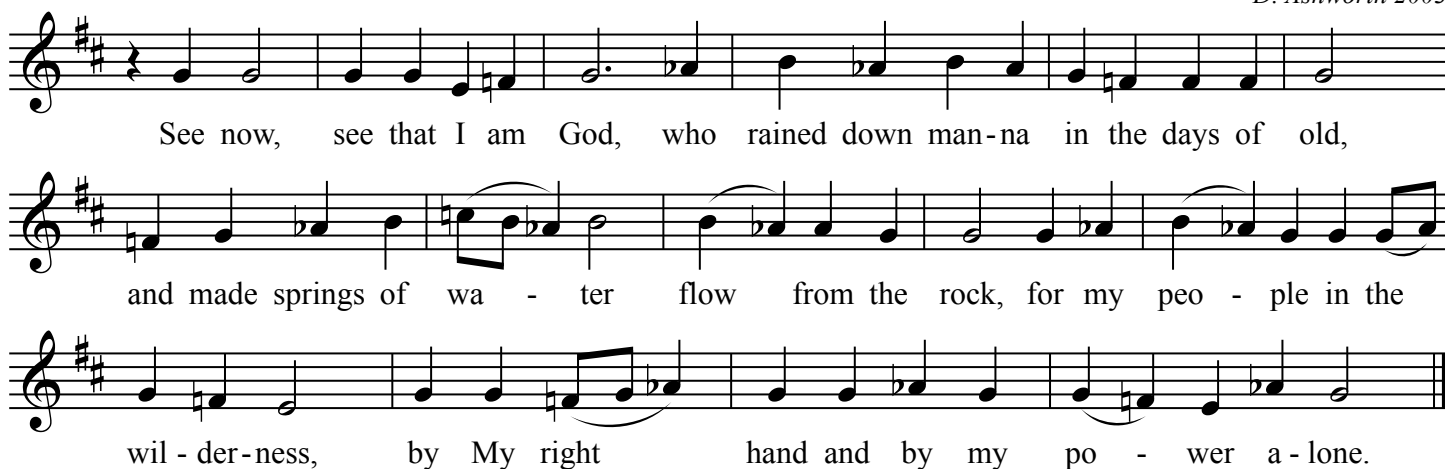


O Trinity uncreated and without beginning, O undivided Unity: accept me in repentance and save me, a sinner. I am Thy creation, reject me not; but spare me and deliver me from the fire of condemnation.

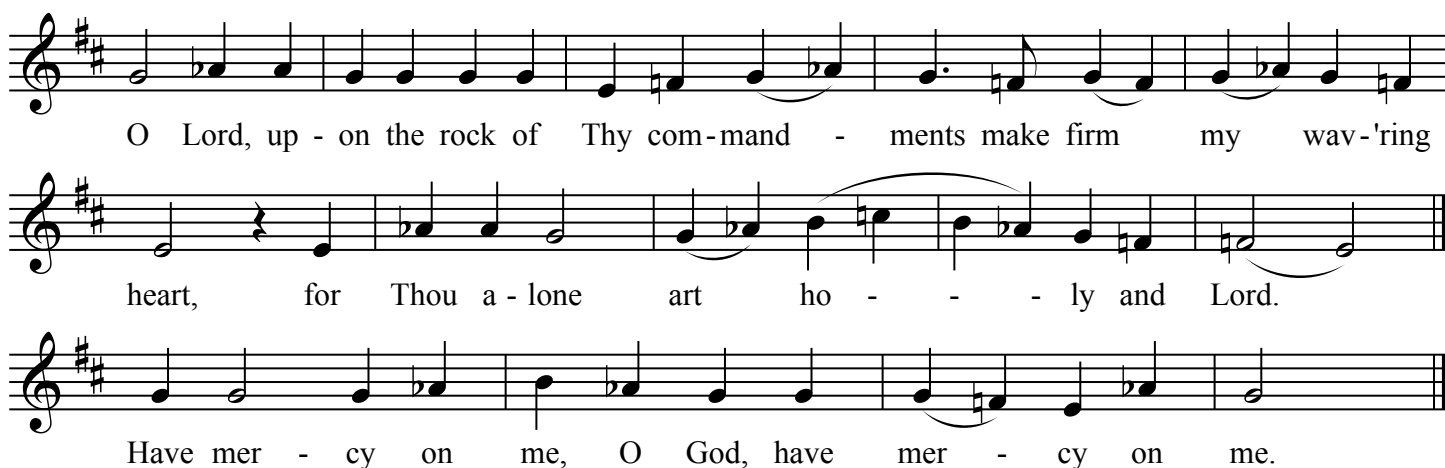


Most pure Lady, Mother of God, the hope of those who run to thee and the haven of the storm-tossed: pray to the merciful God, thy Creator and thy Son, that He may grant His mercy even to me.

D. Ashworth 2003



Canticle Three



O wretched soul, thou hast not inherited the blessing of Shem, nor hast thou received, like Japhet, a spacious domain in the land of forgiveness.

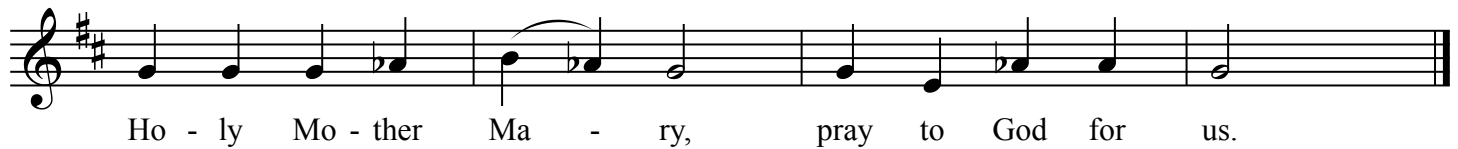
O my soul, depart from sin, from the land of Haran, and come to the land that Abraham inherited, which flows with incorruption and eternal life.

Thou hast heard, my soul, how Abraham in days of old left the land of his fathers and became a wanderer: follow him in his choice.

At the oak of Mamre the Patriarch gave hospitality to the angels, and in his old age he inherited the reward of the promise.

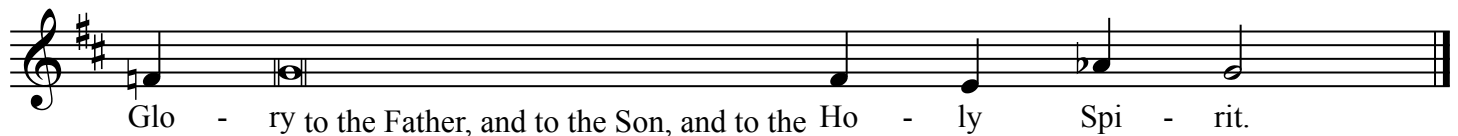
Thou knowest, O my miserable soul, how Isaac was offered mystically as a new and unwonted sacrifice to the Lord: follow him in his choice.

Thou hast heard - O my soul be watchful! - how Ishmael was driven out as the child of a bondwoman. Take heed, lest the same thing happen to thee because of thy lust.



I am held fast, O Mother, by the tempest and billows of sin: but do thou keep me safe and lead me to the haven of divine repentance.

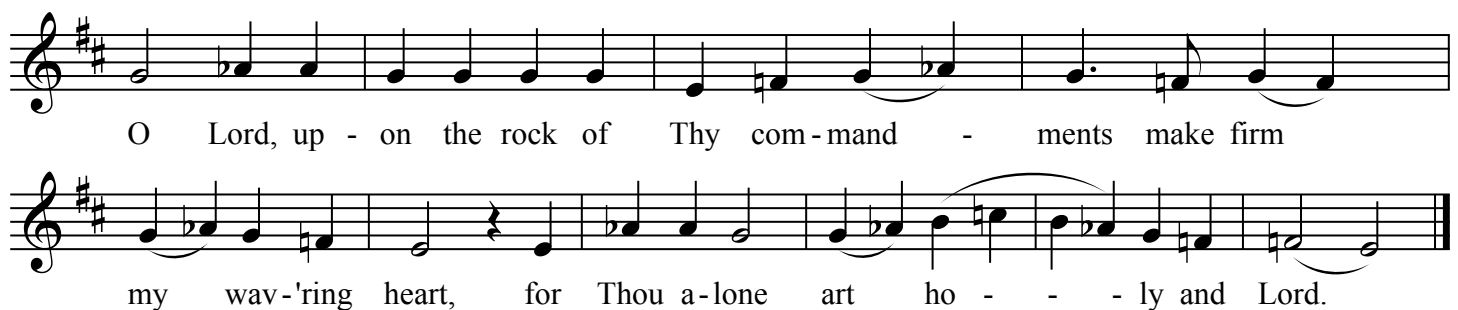
O holy Mary, offer thy prayer of supplication to the compassionate Theotokos, and through thine intercessions open unto me the door that leads to God.



O simple Unity praised in Trinity of Persons, uncreated Nature without beginning, save us who in faith worship Thy power.

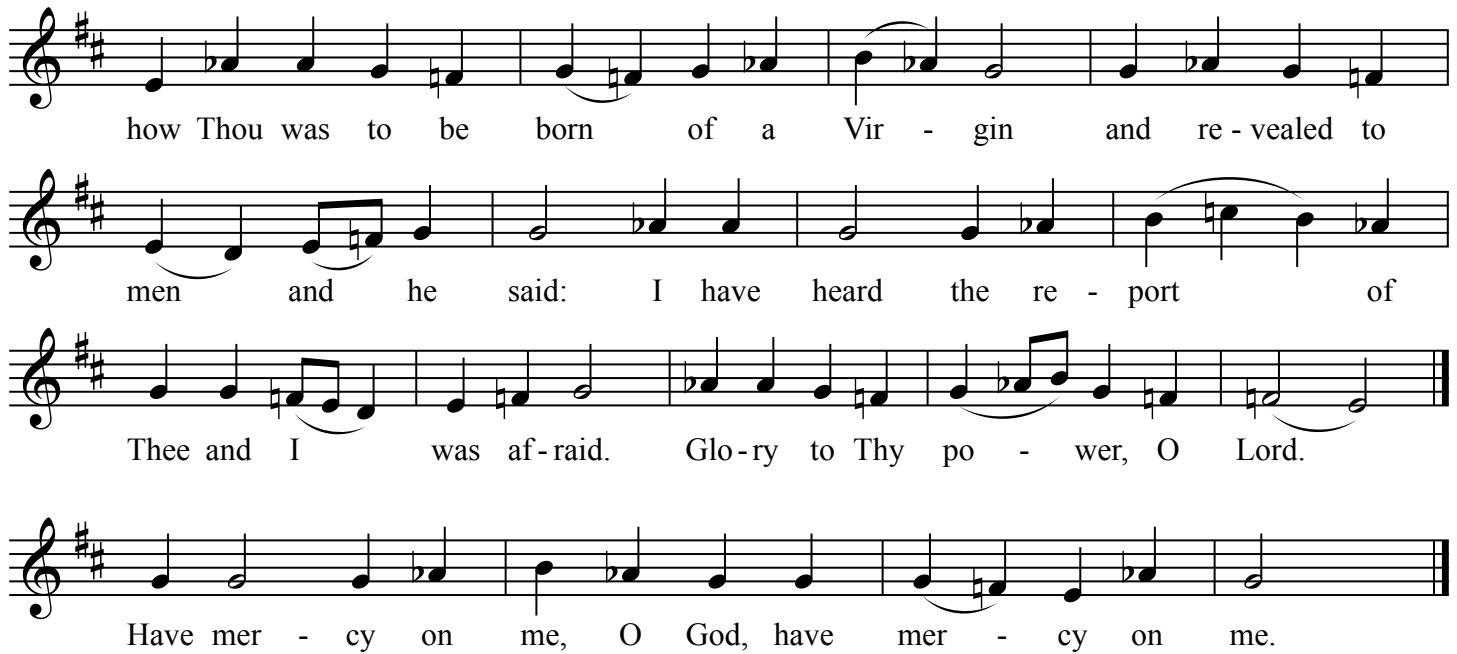


O Mother of God, without knowing man thou hast given birth within time to the Son, who was begotten outside time from the Father; and -- strange wonder! -- thou givest suck while still remaining Virgin.



Canticle Four





I have defiled my body, I have stained my spirit, and I am all covered with wounds: but as physician, Christ, heal both body and spirit for me through repentance. Wash, purify, and cleanse me, O my Savior, and make me whiter than snow.

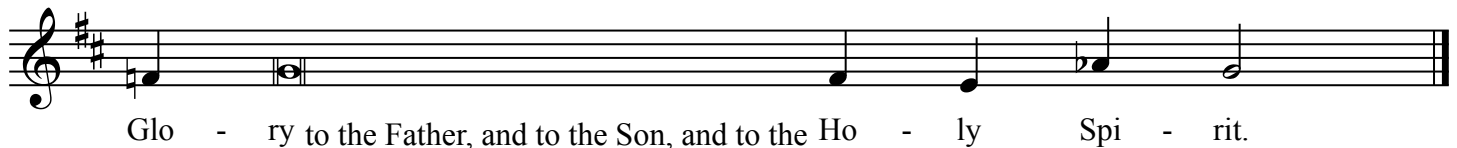
Thy Body and Thy Blood, O Word, Thou hast offered at Thy Crucifixion for the sake of all: Thy Body to refashion me, Thy Blood to wash me clean; and Thou hast given up Thy spirit, O Christ, to bring me to Thy Father.

O Compassionate Lord, Thou hast worked salvation in the midst of the earth, that we might be saved. Thou wast crucified of Thine own will upon the Tree; and Eden, closed till then, was opened. Things above and things below, the creation and all the peoples have been saved and worship Thee.

May the Blood from Thy side be to me a cleansing fount, and may the Water that flows with it be a drink of forgiveness. May I be purified by both, O Word, anointed and refreshed, having as chrism and drink Thy words of life.

As a chalice, O my Savior, the Church has been granted Thy life-giving side, from which there flows down to us a twofold stream of forgiveness and knowledge, representing the two Covenants, the Old and the New.

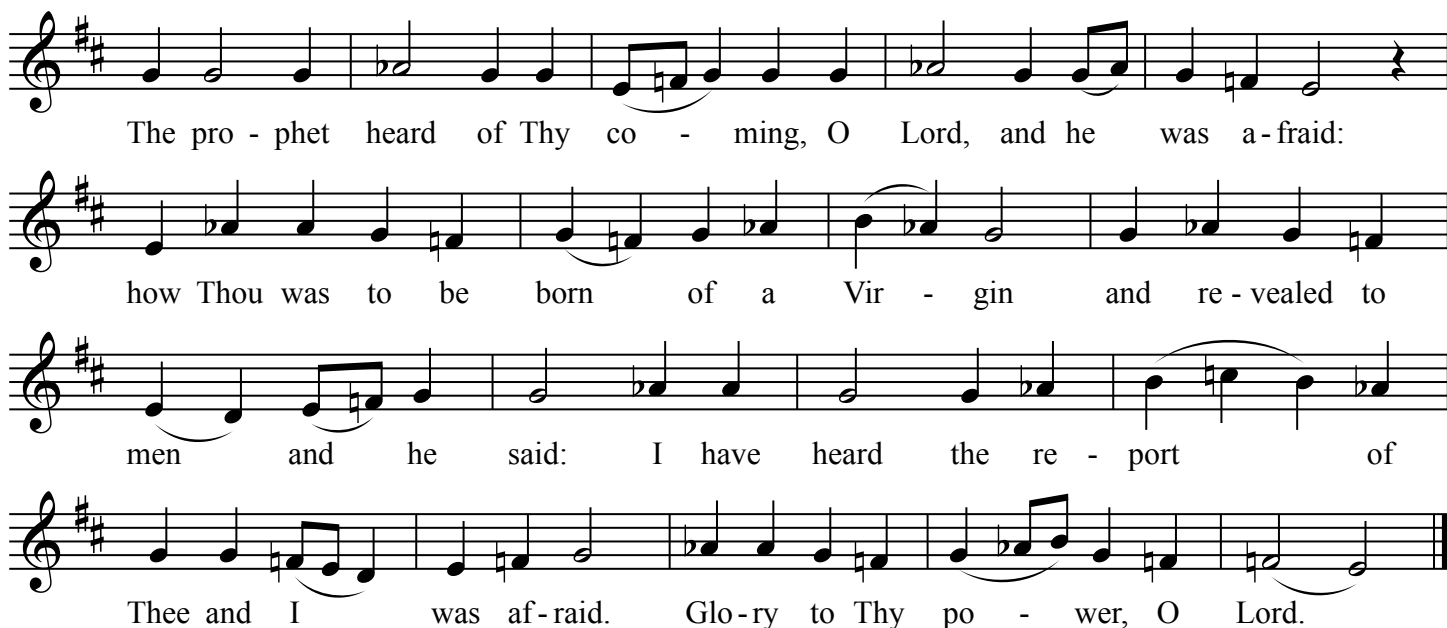
I am deprived of the bridal chamber, of the wedding and the supper; for want of oil my lamp has gone out; while I slept the door was closed; the supper has been eaten; I am bound hand and foot, and cast out.



Undivided in Essence, unconfused in Persons, I confess Thee as God: Triune Deity, one in kingship and throne; and to Thee I raise the great thrice-holy hymn that is sung on high.

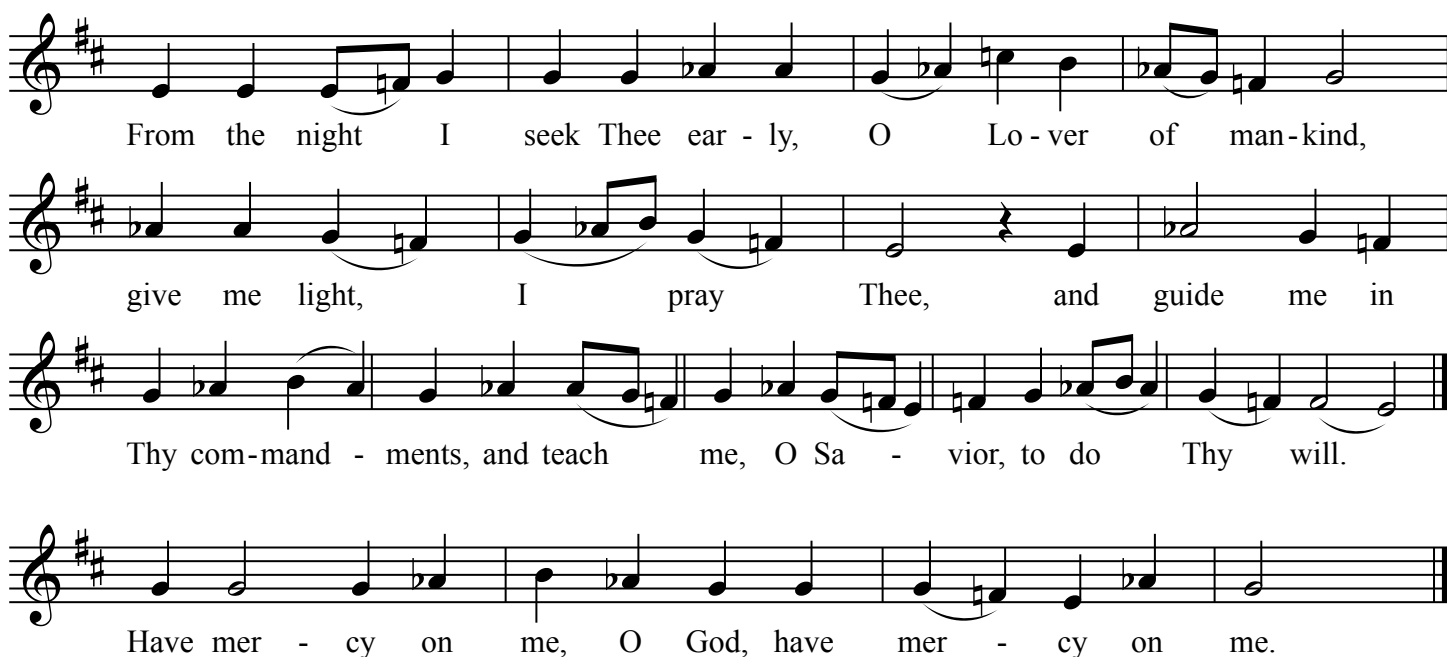


Thou givest birth and art a virgin, and in both thou remainest by nature inviolate. He who is born makes new the laws of nature, and the womb brings forth without travail. When God so wills, the natural order is overcome; for He does whatever He wishes.



The pro - phet heard of Thy co - ming, O Lord, and he was a - fraid:
 how Thou was to be born of a Vir - gin and re - vealed to
 men and he said: I have heard the re - port of
 Thee and I was af - raid. Glo - ry to Thy po - wer, O Lord.

Canticle Five



From the night I seek Thee ear - ly, O Lo - ver of man - kind,
 give me light, I pray Thee, and guide me in
 Thy com - mand - ments, and teach me, O Sa - vior, to do Thy will.
 Have mer - cy on me, O God, have mer - cy on me.

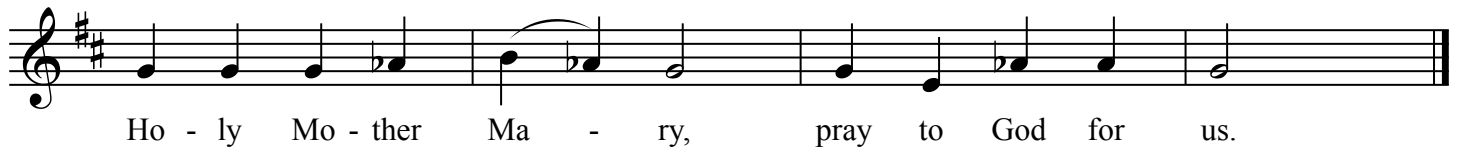
In my soul and body, O Lord, I have become like Jannes and Jambres, the magicians of cruel Pharaoh; my will is heavy and my mind is drowned beneath the waters. But do Thou come to my aid.

Woe is me! I have defiled my mind with filth. But I pray to Thee, O Master: wash me clean in the waters of my tears, and make the garment of my flesh white as snow.

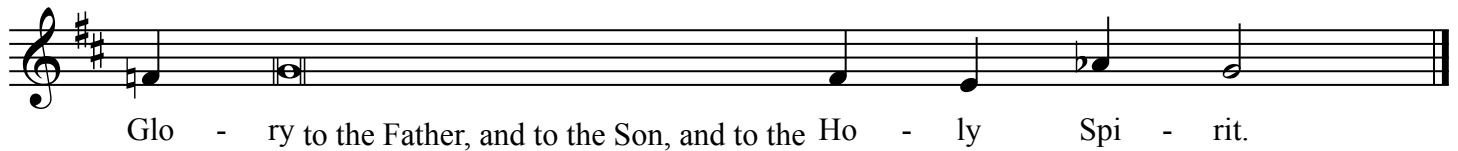
When I examine my actions, O Savior, I see that I have gone beyond all men in sin; for I knew and understood what I did; I was not sinning in ignorance.

Spare, O spare the work of Thine hands, O Lord. I have sinned, forgive me: for Thou alone art pure by nature, and none save Thee is free from defilement.

Thou who art God, O Savior, wast for my sake fashioned as I am. Thou hast performed miracles, healing lepers, giving strength to the paralyzed, stopping the issue of blood when the woman touched the hem of Thy garment.



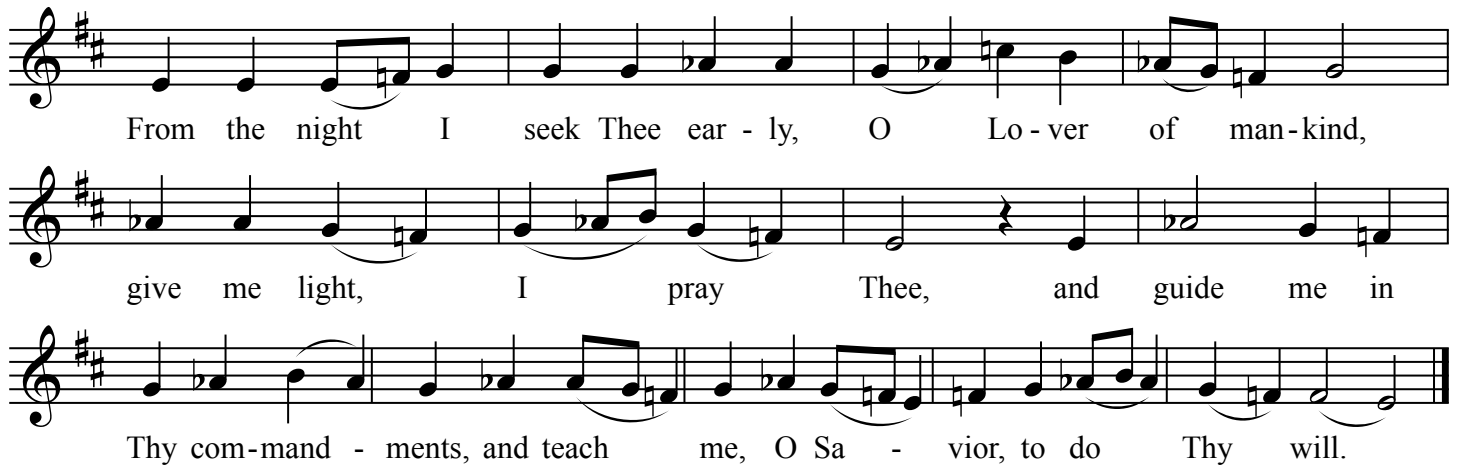
Crossing the stream of the Jordan, thou hast found peace, escaping from the deadening pleasures of the flesh. Deliver us also from them, holy Mary, by thine intercessions.



We glorify Thee, O Trinity, the one God. Holy, holy, holy, art Thou: Father, Son, and Spirit, simple Essence and Unity, worshipped forever.

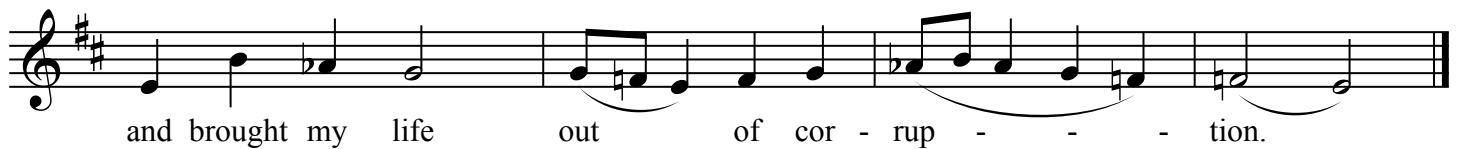


O Virgin inviolate and Mother who has not known man, from thee has God, the Creator of the ages, taken human flesh, uniting to Himself the nature of men.



Canticle Six



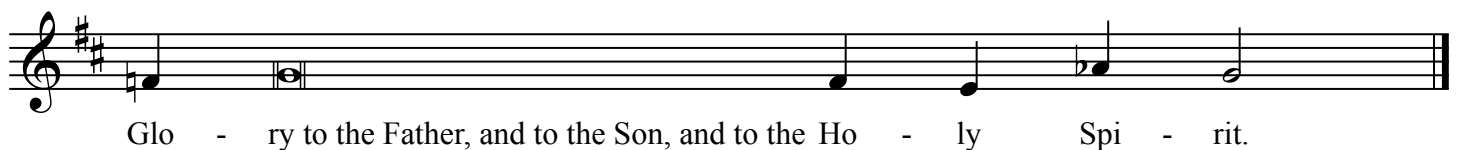


Rise up and make war upon the passions of the flesh, as Joshua against Amalek, ever gaining the victory over the Gibeonites, thy deceitful thoughts.

O my soul, pass through the flowing waters of time like the Ark of old, and take possession of the land of promise: for God commands thee.

As Thou hast saved Peter when he cried out, 'Save me', come quickly, O Savior, before it is too late, and save me from the beast. Stretch out Thine hand and lead me up from the deep of sin.

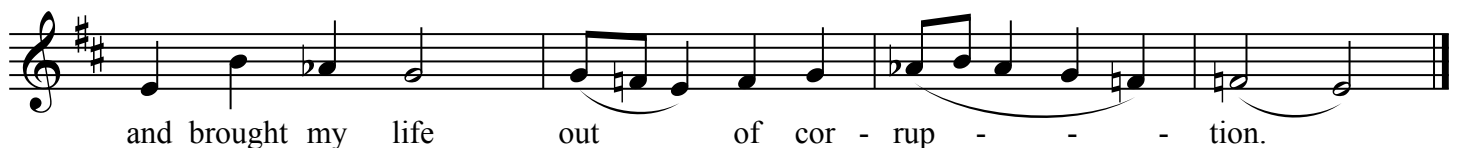
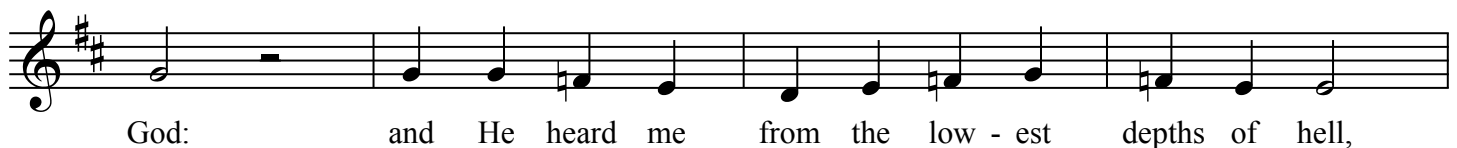
I know Thee as a calm haven, O Lord, Lord Christ: come quickly, before it is too late, and deliver me from the lowest depths of sin and despair.



'I am the Trinity, simple and undivided, yet divided in Persons, and I am the Unity by Nature one', says the Father and the Son and the divine Spirit.

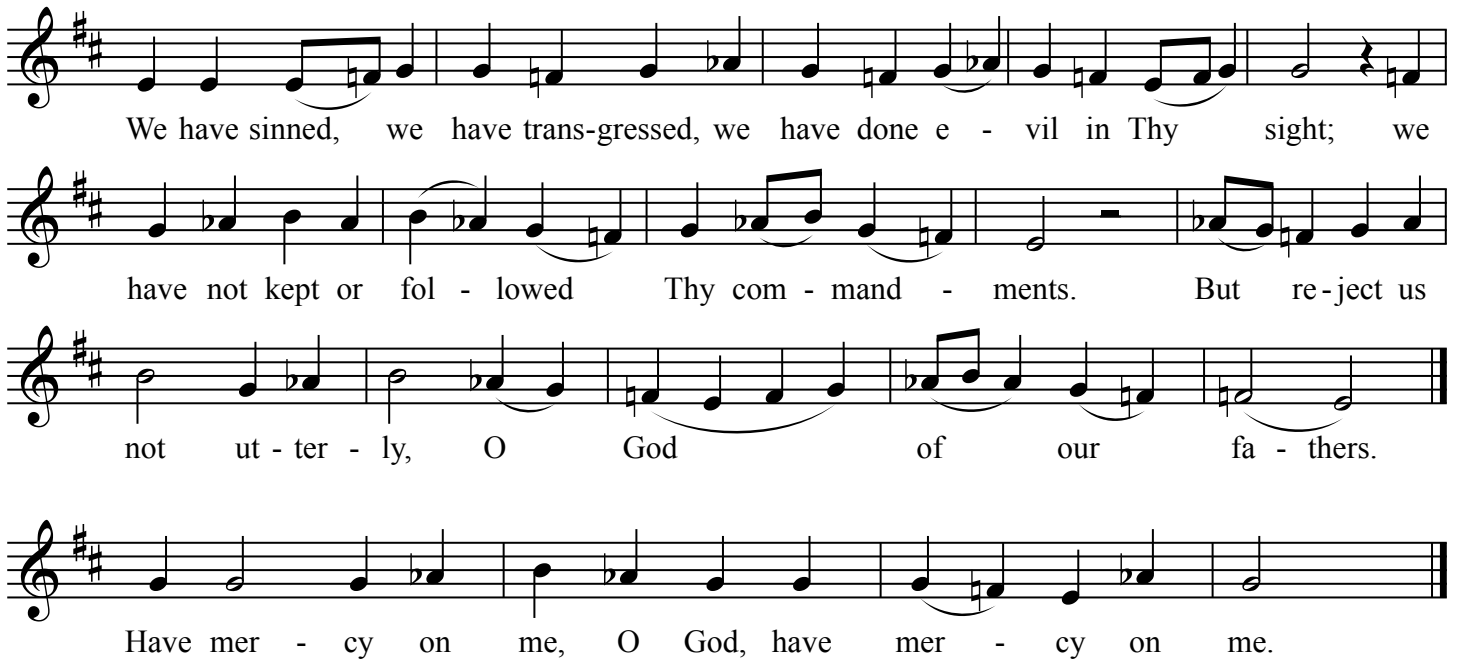


Thy womb bore God for us, fashioned in our shape. O Theotokos, pray to Him as the Creator of all, that we may be justified through thine intercessions.



Kontakion

Canticle Seven



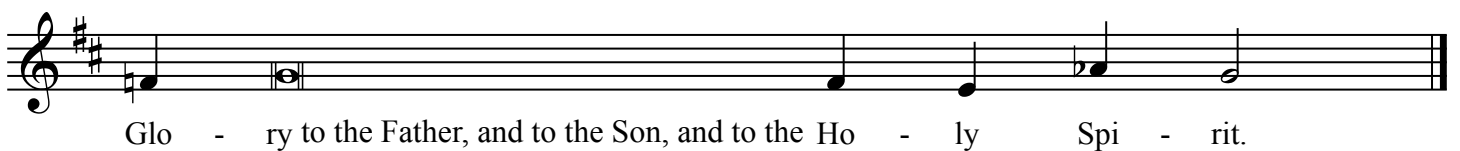
We have sinned, we have trans-gressed, we have done e - vil in Thy sight; we
have not kept or fol - lowed Thy com - mand - ments. But re-ject us
not ut - ter - ly, O God of our fa - thers.
Have mer - cy on me, O God, have mer - cy on me.

By deliberate choice, my soul, thou hast incurred the guilt of Manasseh, setting up the passions as idols and multiplying abominations. But with fervent heart emulate his repentance and acquire compunction.

Alas, my soul! Thou hast rivaled Ahab in guilt. Thou hast become a dwelling-place of fleshly defilements and a shameful vessel of the passions. But groan from the depths of thy heart, and confess thy sins to God.

Heaven is closed to thee, my soul, and a famine from God has seized thee: for thou hast been disobedient, as Ahab was to the words of Elijah the Tishbite. But imitate the widow of Zarephath, and feed the Prophet's soul.

Elijah once destroyed with fire twice fifty of Jezebel's servants, and he slew the prophets of shame, as a rebuke to Ahab. But flee from the example of both of them, my soul, and be strong.



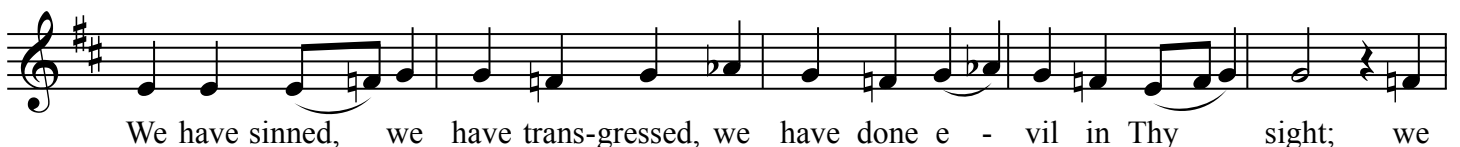
Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

O simple and undivided Trinity, O holy and consubstantial Unity: Thou art praised as Light and Lights, one Holy and three Holies. Sing, O my soul, and glorify Life and Lives, the God of all.

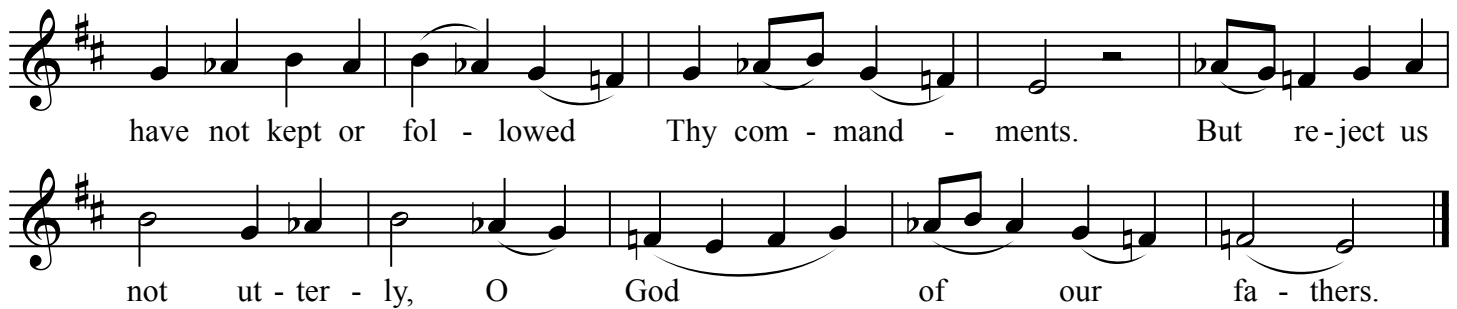


Both now and ever, and unto ages of a - - ges. A - men.

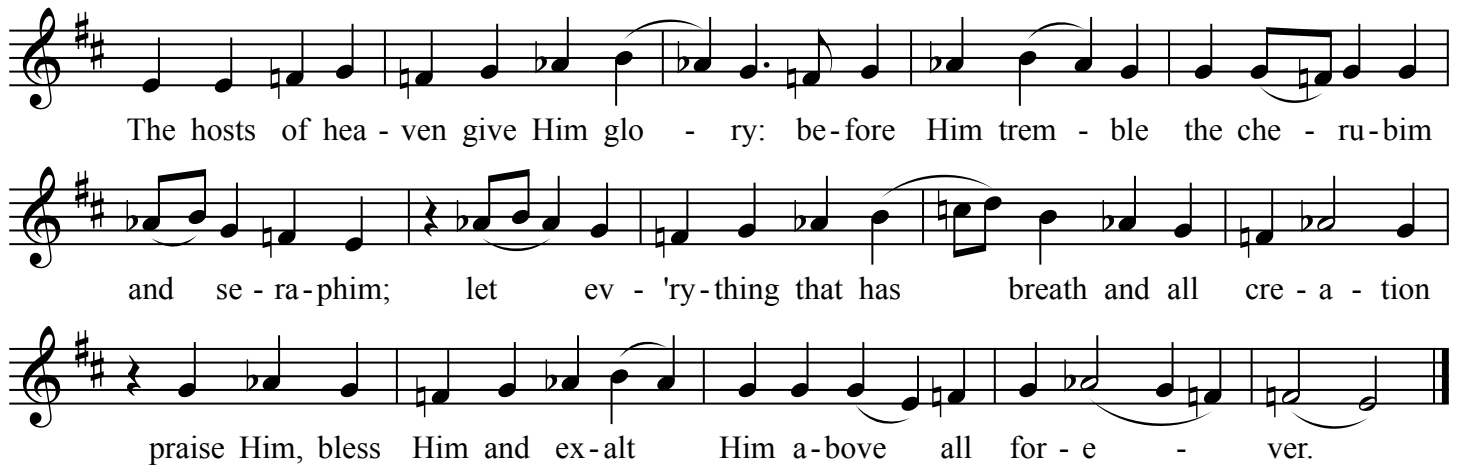
We praise thee, we bless thee, we venerate thee, O Mother of God: for thou hast given birth to One of the undivided Trinity, thy Son and God, and thou hast opened the heavenly places to us on earth.



We have sinned, we have trans-gressed, we have done e - vil in Thy sight; we



Canticle Eight

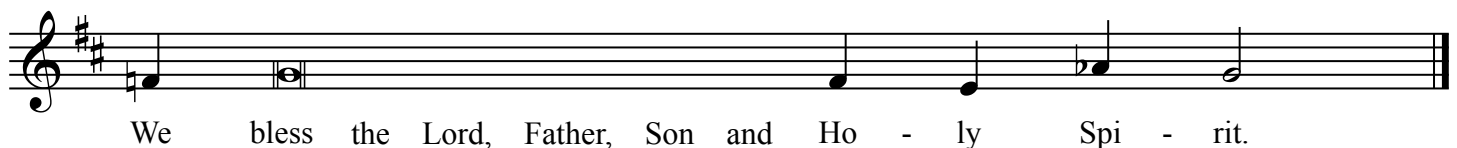


O righteous Judge and Savior, have mercy on me and deliver me from the fire that threatens me and from the punishment that I deserve to suffer at the Judgment. Before the end comes, grant me remission through virtue and repentance.

Like the Thief I cry to Thee, "Remember me"; like Peter I weep bitterly; like the Publican I call out, "Forgive me, Savior"; like the Harlot I shed tears. Accept my lamentation, as once Thou hast accepted the entreaties of the woman of Canaan.

O Savior, heal the putrefaction of my humbled soul, for Thou art the one Physician; apply plaster and pour in oil and wine - works of repentance and compunction with tears.

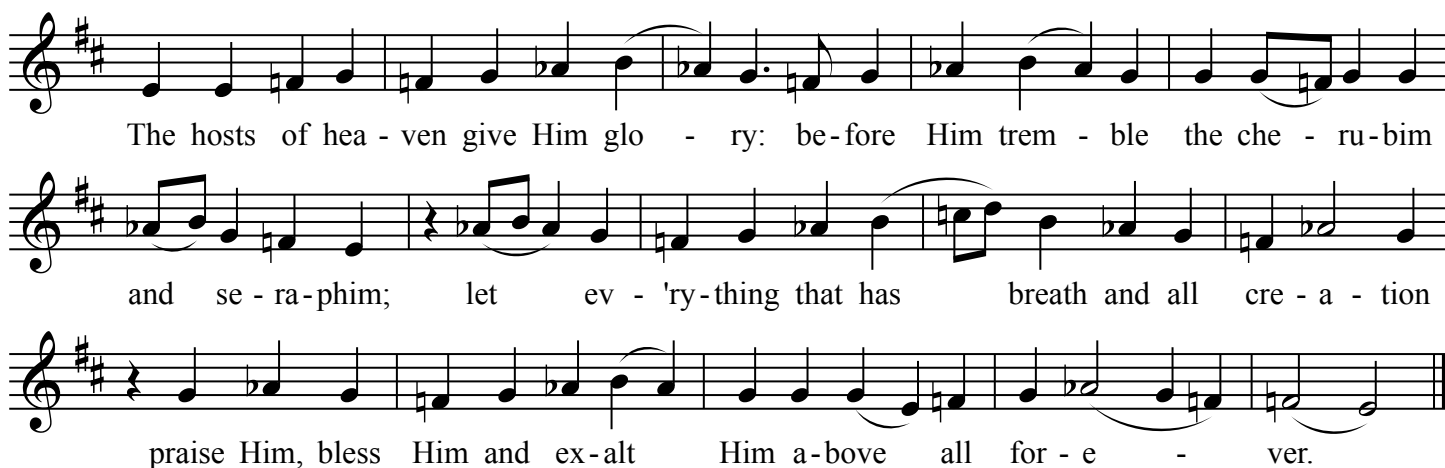
Like the woman of Canaan I cry to Thee, 'Have mercy on me, Son of David.' Like the woman with an issue of blood, I touch the hem of Thy garment. I weep as Martha and Mary wept for Lazarus.



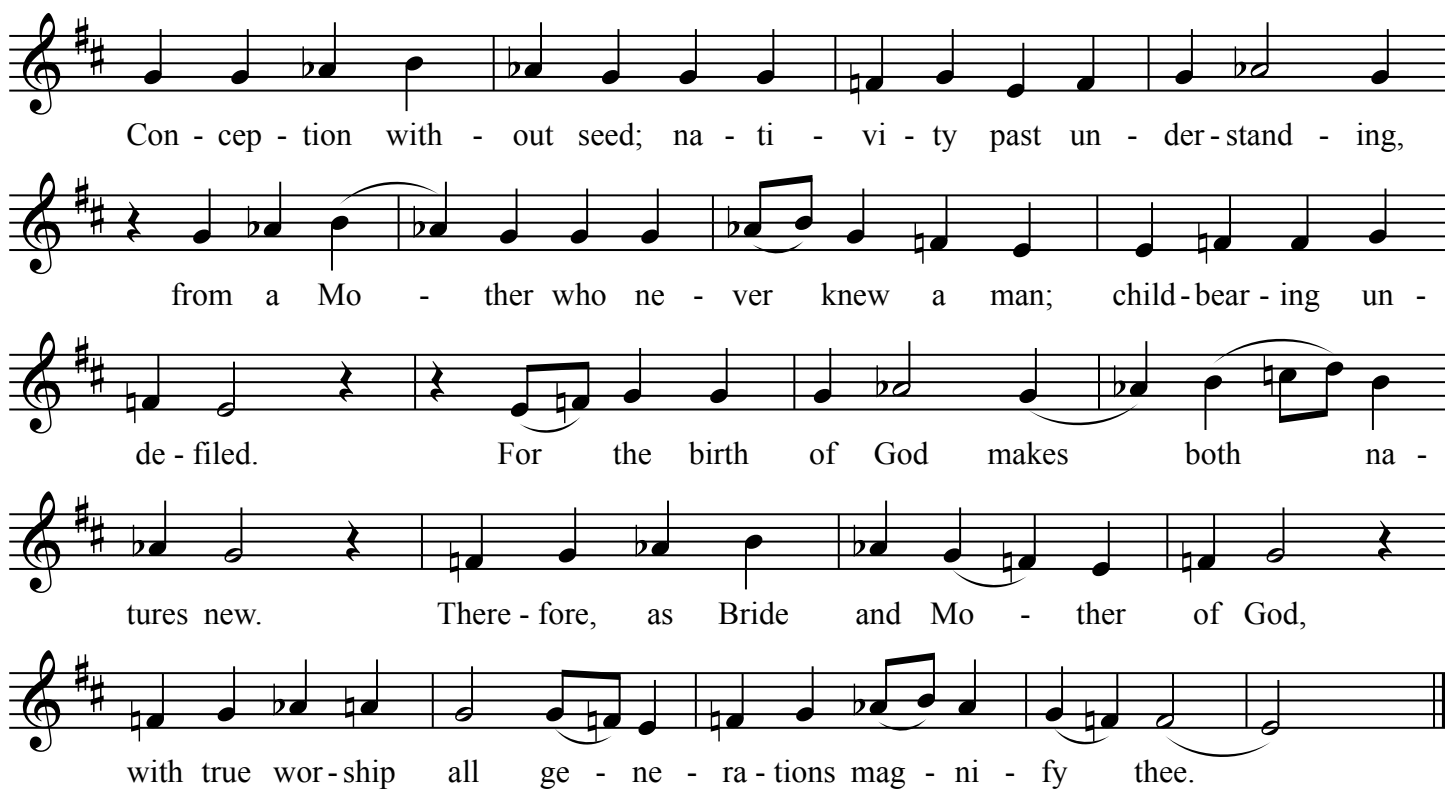
Father without beginning, coeternal Son, and loving Comforter, the Spirit of righteousness; Begetter of the Word of God, Word of the eternal Father, Spirit living and creative: O Trinity in Unity, have mercy on me.



As from purple silk, O undefiled Virgin, the spiritual robe of Emmanuel, His flesh, was woven in thy womb. Therefore we honor thee as Theotokos in very truth.



Canticle Nine





Healing sickness, Christ the Word preached the good tidings to the poor. He cured the crippled, ate with publicans, and conversed with sinners. With the touch of His hand, He brought back the departed soul of Jairus' daughter.

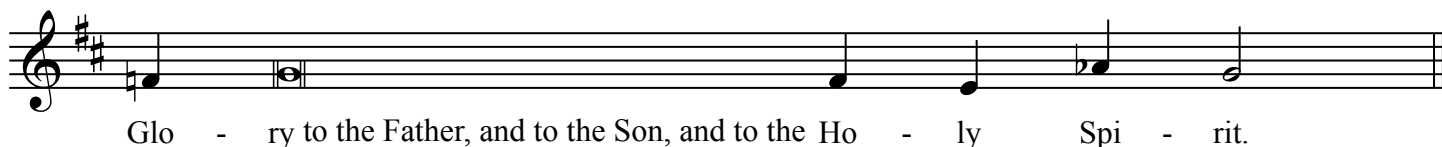
The Publican was saved and the Harlot turned to chastity, but the Pharisee with his boasting was condemned. For the first cried "Be merciful", and the second, "have mercy on me"; but the third said, boasting, 'I thank Thee, O God', and other words of madness.

Zacchaeus was a publican, yet he was saved; but Simon the Pharisee went astray, while the Harlot received remission and release from Him who has the power to forgive sins. Make haste, O my soul, to follow her example.

O wretched soul, thou hast not acted like the Harlot, who took the alabaster box of precious ointment, and anointed with tears and wiped with her hair the feet of the Lord. And He tore in pieces the record of her previous sins.

Thou knowest, O my soul, how the cities were cursed to which Christ preached the Gospel. Fear their example, lest thou suffer the same punishment. For the Master likened them to Sodom and condemned them to hell.

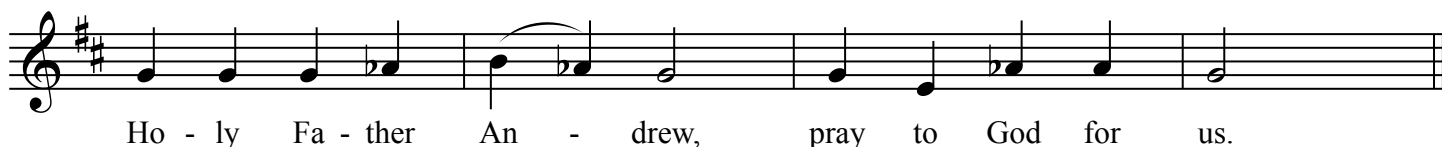
Be not overcome by despair, my soul; for thou hast heard of the faith of the woman of Canaan, and how through it her daughter was healed by the word of God. Cry out from the depth of thy heart, 'Save me also, Son of David', as she once cried to Christ.



Let us glorify the Father, let us exalt the Son, and with faith let us worship the Spirit of God, undivided Trinity and Unity in essence. Let us adore Light and Lights, Life and Lives, giving light and life to the ends of the earth.



Watch over Thy city, all-pure Mother of God. For by thee she reigns in faith, by thee she is made strong; by thee she is victorious, putting to flight every temptation, despoiling the enemy and ruling her subjects.



Venerable Andrew, father thrice-blessed, shepherd of Crete, cease not to offer prayer for us who sing thy praises; that we may be delivered from all danger and distress, from corruption and sin, who honor thy memory with faith.

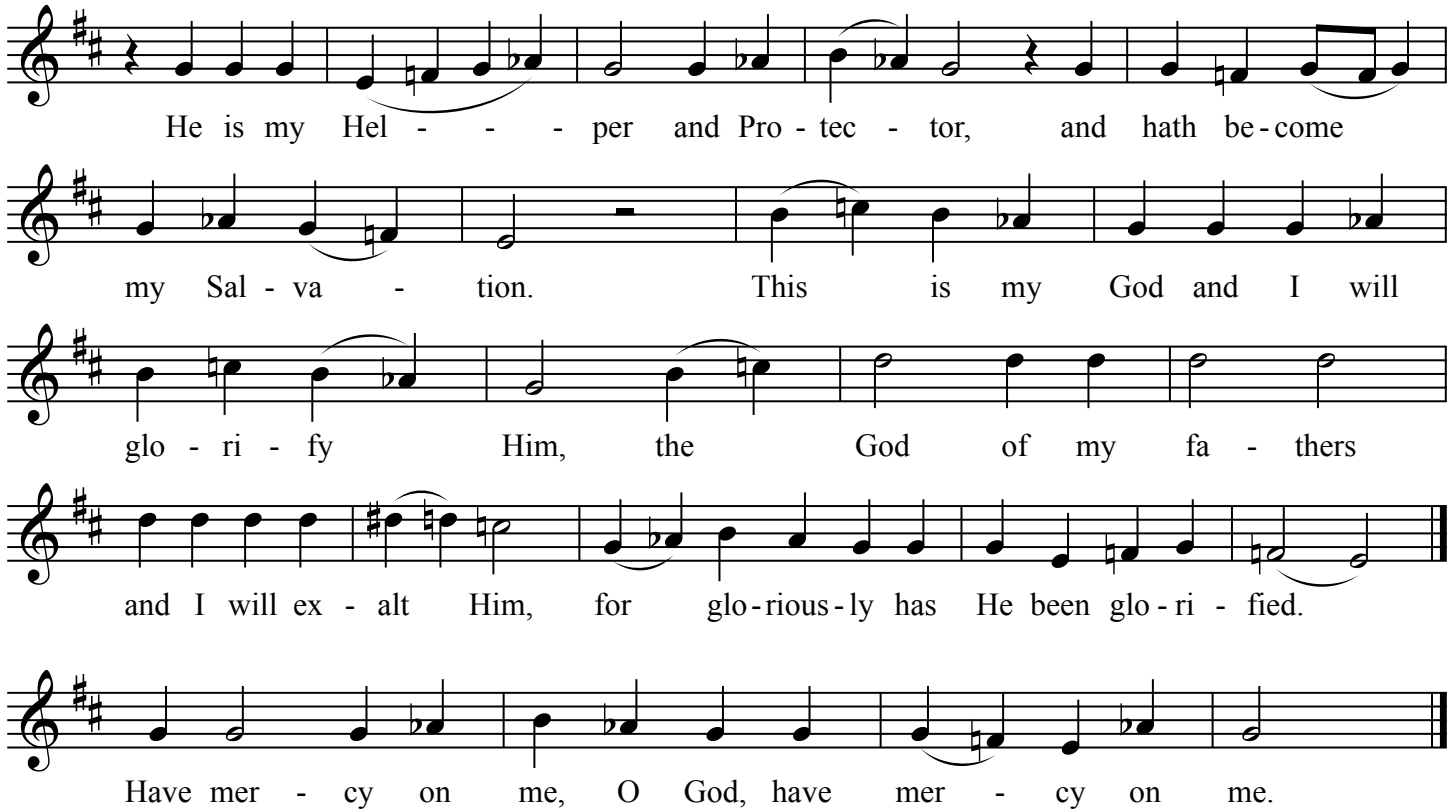
Con - cep - tion with - out seed; na - ti - vi - ty past un - der - stand - ing,
from a Mo - ther who ne - ver knew a man; child - bear - ing un -
de - filed. For the birth of God makes both na -
tures new. There - fore, as Bride and Mo - ther of God, with true wor - ship
all ge - ne - ra - tions mag - ni - fy thee.

Great Canon of St. Andrew of Crete

Thursday in the First Week

Melodies by Bishop Basil Essey, 1999

Canticle One



He is my Hel - - - per and Pro - tec - tor, and hath be - come
my Sal - va - tion. This is my God and I will
glo - ri - fy Him, the God of my fa - thers
and I will ex - alt Him, for glo - rious - ly has He been glo - ri - fied.
Have mer - cy on me, O God, have mer - cy on me.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of all, take from me the heavy yoke of sin, and in Thy compassion give me tears of compunction.

I fall down, Jesus, at Thy feet: I have sinned against Thee, be merciful to me. Take from me the heavy yoke of sin, and in Thy compassion, O God, accept me in repentance.

Enter not into judgment with me, bringing before me the things I should have done, examining my words and correcting my impulses. But in Thy mercy overlook my sins and save me, O Lord almighty.

It is time for repentance: to Thee I come, my Creator. Take from me the heavy yoke of sin, and in Thy compassion give me tears of compunction.

As the Prodigal, O Savior, I have wasted the substance of my soul in sin, and I am barren of the virtues of holiness. In my hunger I cry: O giver of mercy, come quickly out to meet me and take pity on me.



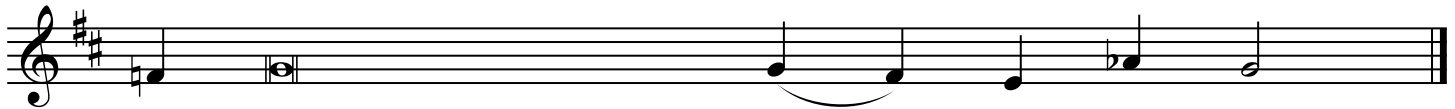
Ho - ly Mo - ther Ma - ry, pray to God for us.

Bowing before the divine laws of Christ, thou hast drawn near to Him, forsaking the unbridled longings of sensual pleasure; and in the fear of God thou hast gained all the virtues as if they were one.



Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

Trinity beyond being, worshipped in Unity, take from me the heavy yoke of sin, and in Thy compassion grant me tears of compunction.



Both now and ever, and unto ages of a - - ges. A - men.

O Theotokos, the hope and protection of those who sing thy praises, take from me the heavy yoke of sin and, pure Lady, accept me in repentance.



He is my Hel - - per and Pro - tec - tor, and hath be - come



my Sal - va - tion. This is my God and I will



glo - ri - fy Him, the God of my fa - thers



and I will ex - alt Him, for glo - rious - ly has He been glo - ri - fied.

Canticle Two

D. Ashworth 2003



See now, see that I am God, who rained down man-na in the days of old,



and made springs of wa - ter flow from the rock, for my peo - ple in the



wil - der-ness, by My right hand and by my po - wer a - lone.



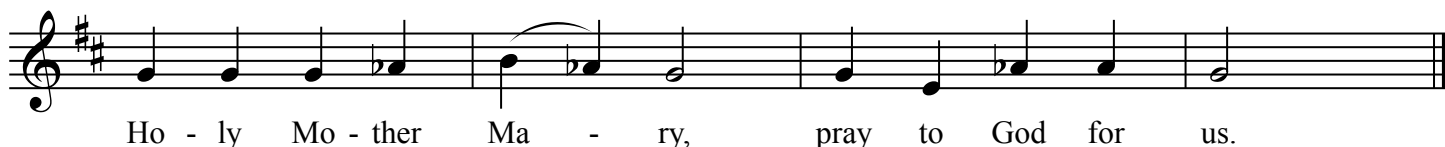
'I have slain a man to my grief and wounding,' said Lamech, 'and a young man to my hurt'; and he cried aloud lamenting. Dost thou not tremble then, my soul, for thou hast defiled thy flesh and polluted thy mind?

Skillfully hast thou planned to build a tower, O my soul, and to establish a stronghold for thy lusts; but the Creator confounded thy designs and dashed thy devices to the ground.

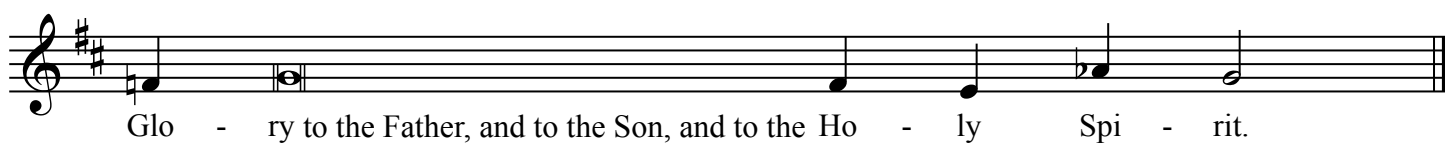
Ah, how I have emulated Lamech, the murderer of old, slaying my soul as if it were a man, and my mind as if it were a young man. With sensual longings I have killed my body, as Cain the murderer killed his brother.

Roused to anger by their transgressions, the Lord once rained down fire from heaven and burnt up the men of Sodom. And thou, my soul, hast kindled the fire of Gehenna, and there to thy bitter sorrow thou shalt burn.

I am wounded and smitten: see the enemy's arrows which have pierced my soul and body. See the wounds, the open sores and the injuries, that cry out to God against the blows inflicted by my freely chosen passions.



With all eagerness and love hast thou run to Christ, turning from thy former path of sin, finding thy food in the trackless wilderness, and fulfilling in purity the commandments of God.

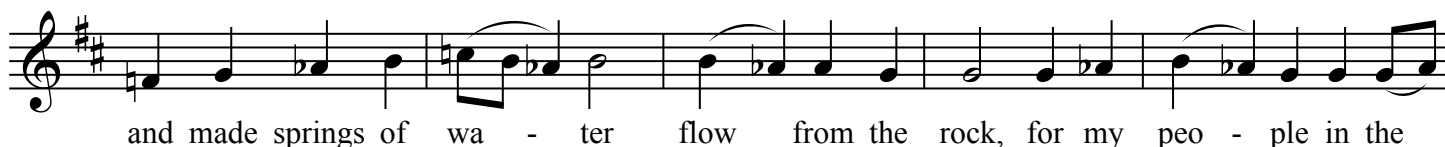


O Trinity uncreated and without beginning, O undivided Unity: accept me in repentance and save me, a sinner. I am Thy creation, reject me not; but spare me and deliver me from the fire of condemnation.



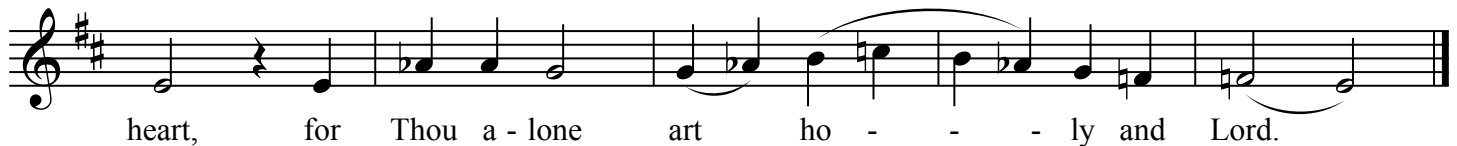
Most pure Lady, Mother of God, the hope of those who run to thee and the haven of the storm-tossed: pray to the merciful God, thy Creator and thy Son, that He may grant His mercy even to me.

D. Ashworth 2003





Canticle Three



O my soul, thou hast become like Hagar the Egyptian: thy free choice has been enslaved, and thou hast borne as thy child a new Ishmael, stubborn willfulness.

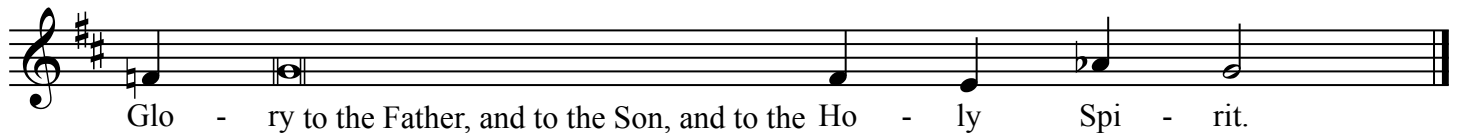
Thou knowest, my soul, the ladder that was shown to Jacob, reaching up from earth to heaven. Why hast thou not provided a firm foundation for it through thy godly actions?

Follow the example of Melchizedek, the priest of God, the king set apart, who was an image of the life of Christ among men in the world.

Turn back, wretched soul, and lament, before the fair-ground of life comes to an end, before the Lord shuts the door of the bridal chamber.

Do not look back, my soul, and so be turned into a pillar of salt. Fear the example of the people of Sodom, and take refuge in Zoar.

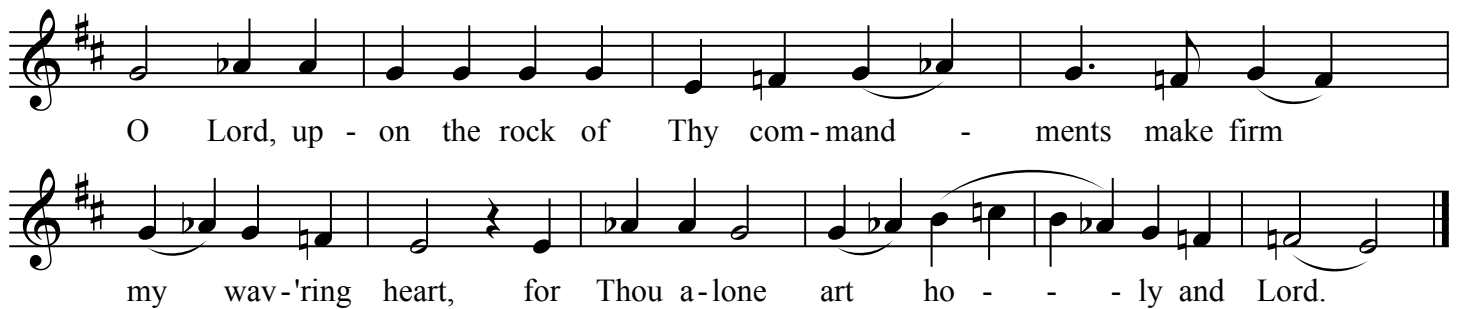
Reject not, O Master, the prayer of those who sing Thy praises, but in Thy loving-kindness be merciful and grant forgiveness to them that ask with faith.



O simple Unity praised in Trinity of Persons, uncreated Nature without beginning, save us who in faith worship Thy power.



O Mother of God, without knowing man thou hast given birth within time to the Son, who was begotten outside time from the Father; and -- strange wonder! -- thou givest suck while still remaining Virgin.



Canticle Four



The time of my life is short, filled with trouble and evil. But accept me in repentance and call me back to knowledge. Let me not become the possession and food of the enemy; but do Thou, O Savior, take pity on me.

A man of great wealth and righteous, abounding in riches and cattle, clothed in royal dignity, in crown and purple robe, Job became suddenly a beggar, stripped of wealth, glory and kingship

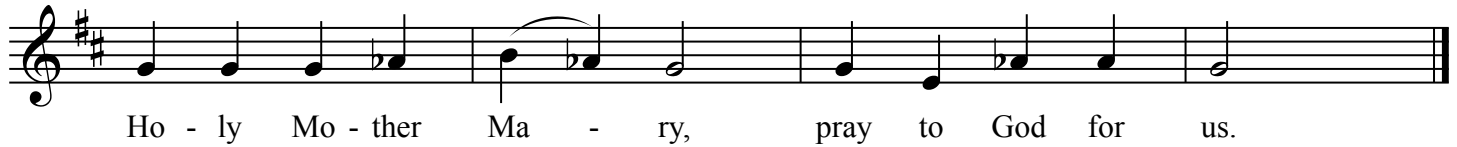
If he who was righteous and blameless above all men did not escape the snares and pits of the deceiver, what wilt thou do, wretched and sin-loving soul, when some sudden misfortune befalls thee?

Now I speak boastfully, with boldness of heart; yet all to no purpose and in vain. O righteous Judge, who alone art compassionate, do not condemn me with the Pharisee; but grant me the abasement of the Publican and number me with him.

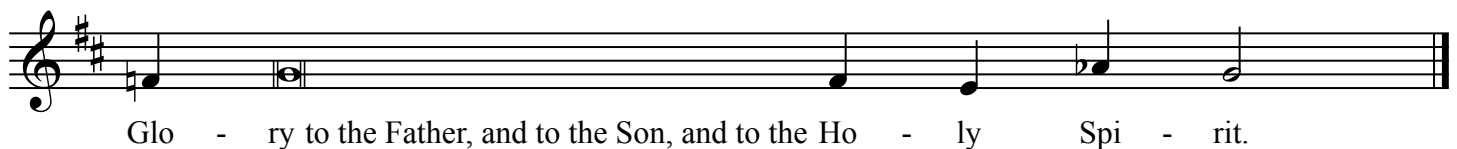
I know, O compassionate Lord, that I have sinned and violated the vessel of my flesh. But accept me in repentance and call me back to knowledge. Let me not become the possession and food of the enemy; but do Thou, O Savior, take pity on me.

I have become mine own idol, utterly defiling my soul with the passions. But accept me in repentance and call me back to knowledge. Let me not become the possession and food of the enemy; but do Thou, O Savior, take pity on me.

I have not hearkened to Thy voice, I have not heeded Thy Scripture, O Giver of the Law. But accept me in repentance and call me back to knowledge. Let me not become the possession and food of the enemy; but do Thou, O Savior, take pity on me.



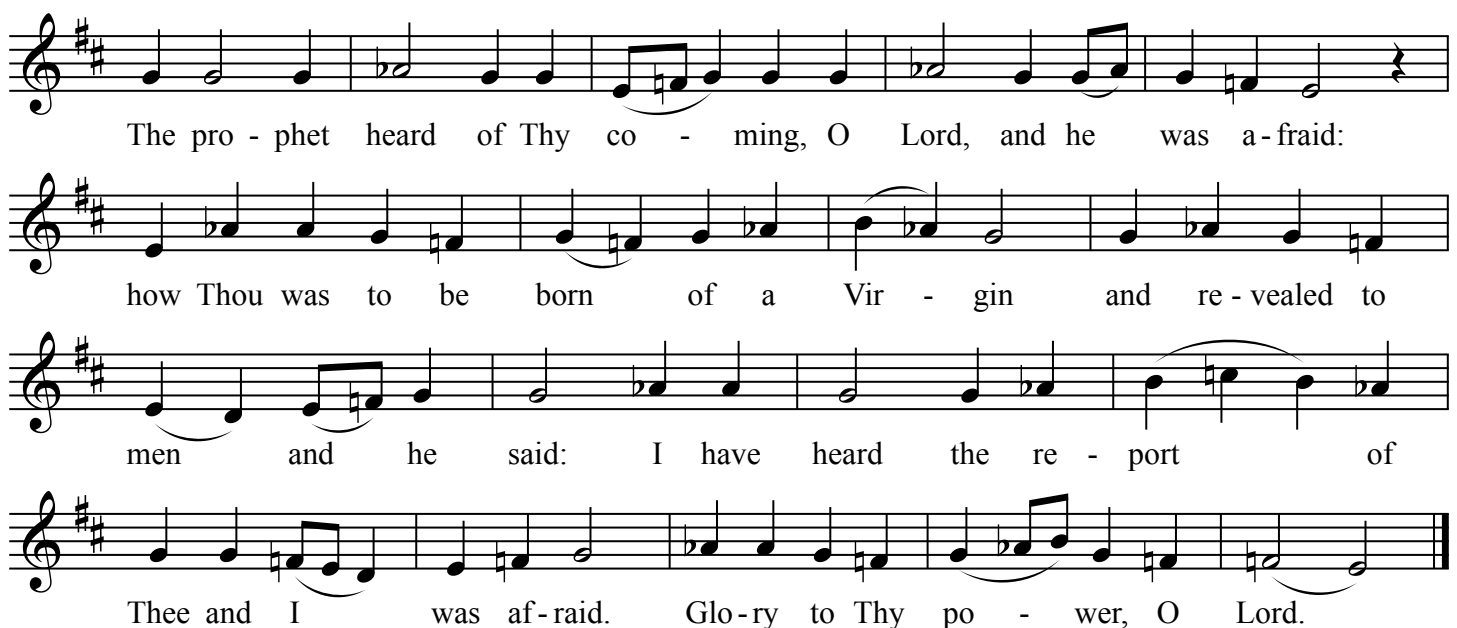
Thou wast brought down into an abyss of great iniquity, yet not held fast within it: but with better intent thou hast mounted through action to the height of virtue, past all expectation: and the angels, O Mary, were amazed at thee.



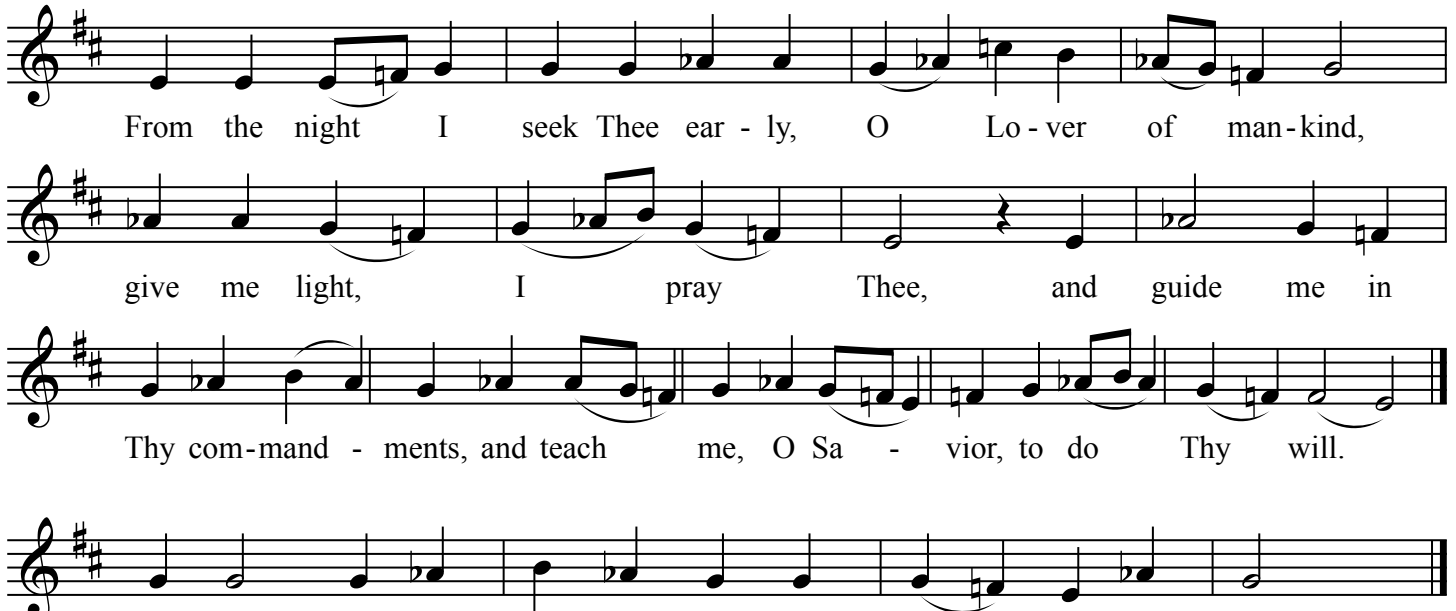
Undivided in Essence, unconfused in Persons, I confess Thee as God: Triune Deity, one in kingship and throne; and to Thee I raise the great thrice-holy hymn that is sung on high.



Thou givest birth and art a virgin, and in both thou remainest by nature inviolate. He who is born makes new the laws of nature, and the womb brings forth without travail. When God so wills, the natural order is overcome; for He does whatever He wishes.



Canticle Five



From the night I seek Thee ear - ly, O Lo - ver of man-kind,
give me light, I pray Thee, and guide me in
Thy com-mand - ments, and teach me, O Sa - vior, to do Thy will.
Have mer - cy on me, O God, have mer - cy on me.

O my soul, do as the woman who was bowed down to the ground. Fall at the feet of Jesus, that He may make thee straight again; and thou shalt walk upright upon the paths of the Lord.

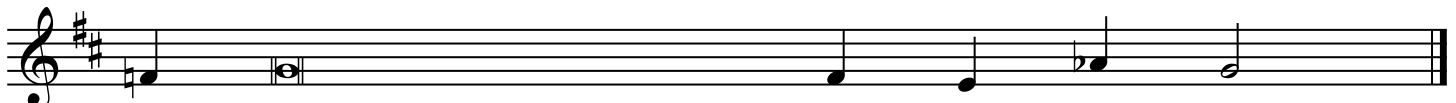
Thou art a deep well, O Master: make springs gush forth for me from Thy pure veins, that like the woman of Samaria I may drink and thirst no more; for from Thee flow the streams of life.

O Master and Lord, may my tears be unto me as Siloam: that I also may wash clean the eyes of my heart, and with my mind behold Thee, the pre-eternal Light.



Ho - ly Mo - ther Ma - ry, pray to God for us.

O blessed saint, with a love beyond compare thou hast longed to venerate the wood of the Cross, and thy desire was granted. Make me also worthy to attain the glory on high.



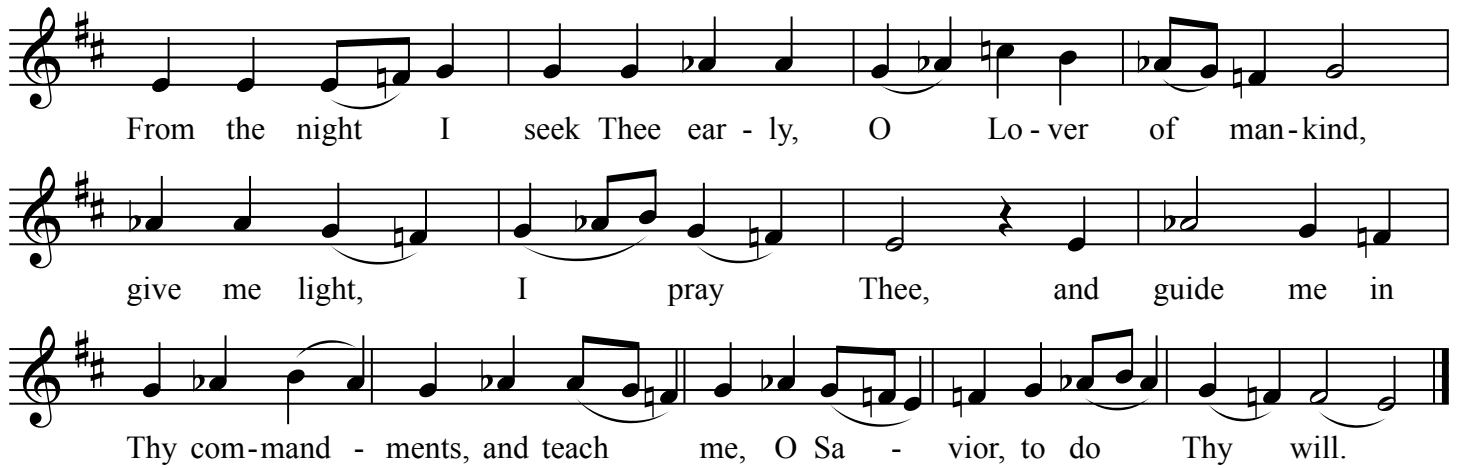
Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

We glorify Thee, O Trinity, the one God. Holy, holy, holy, art Thou: Father, Son, and Spirit, simple Essence and Unity, worshipped forever.

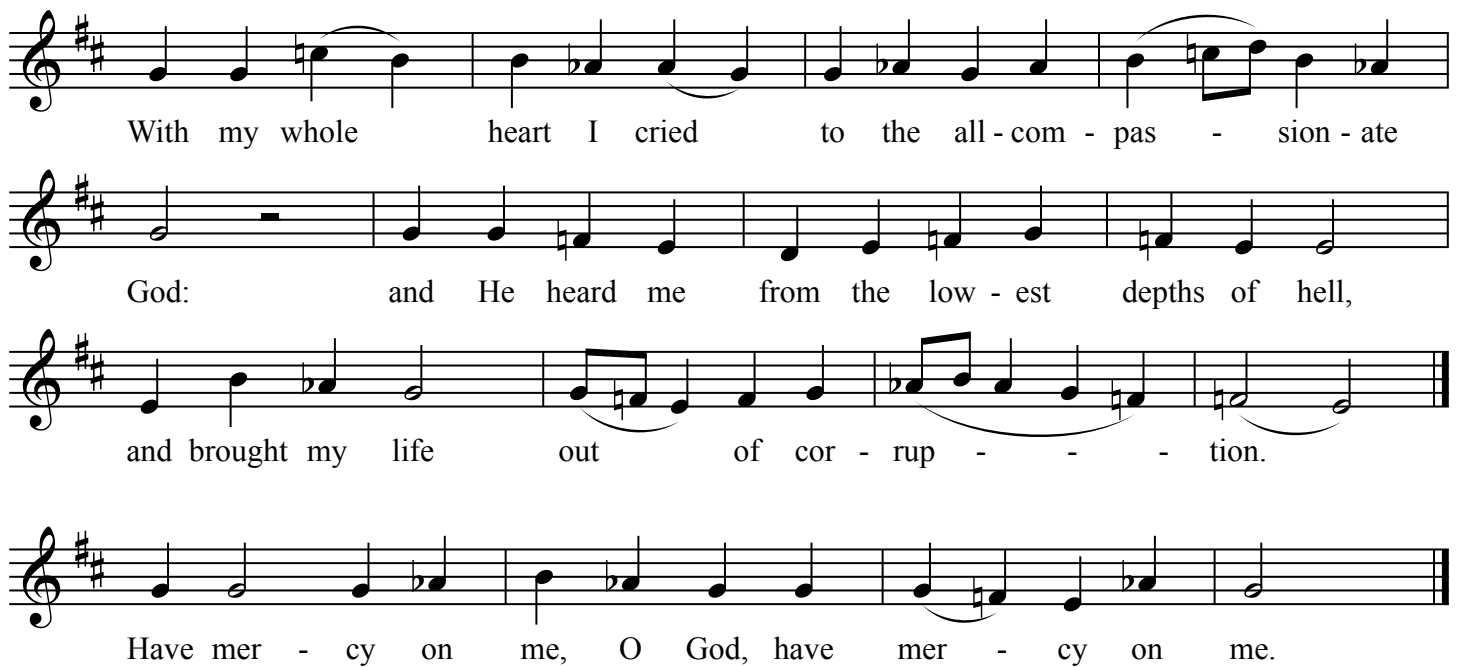


Both now and ever, and unto ages of a - - - ges. A - men.

O Virgin inviolate and Mother who has not known man, from thee has God, the Creator of the ages, taken human flesh, uniting to Himself the nature of men.



Canticle Six



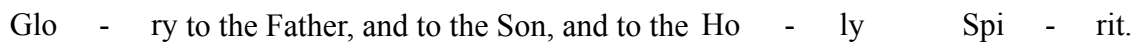
O Savior, I am the coin marked with the King's likeness, which Thou hast lost of old. But, O Word, light Thy lamp, Thy Forerunner, and seek and find again Thine image.

Rise up and make war upon the passions of the flesh, as Joshua against Amalek, ever gaining the victory over the Gibeonites, thy deceitful thoughts.



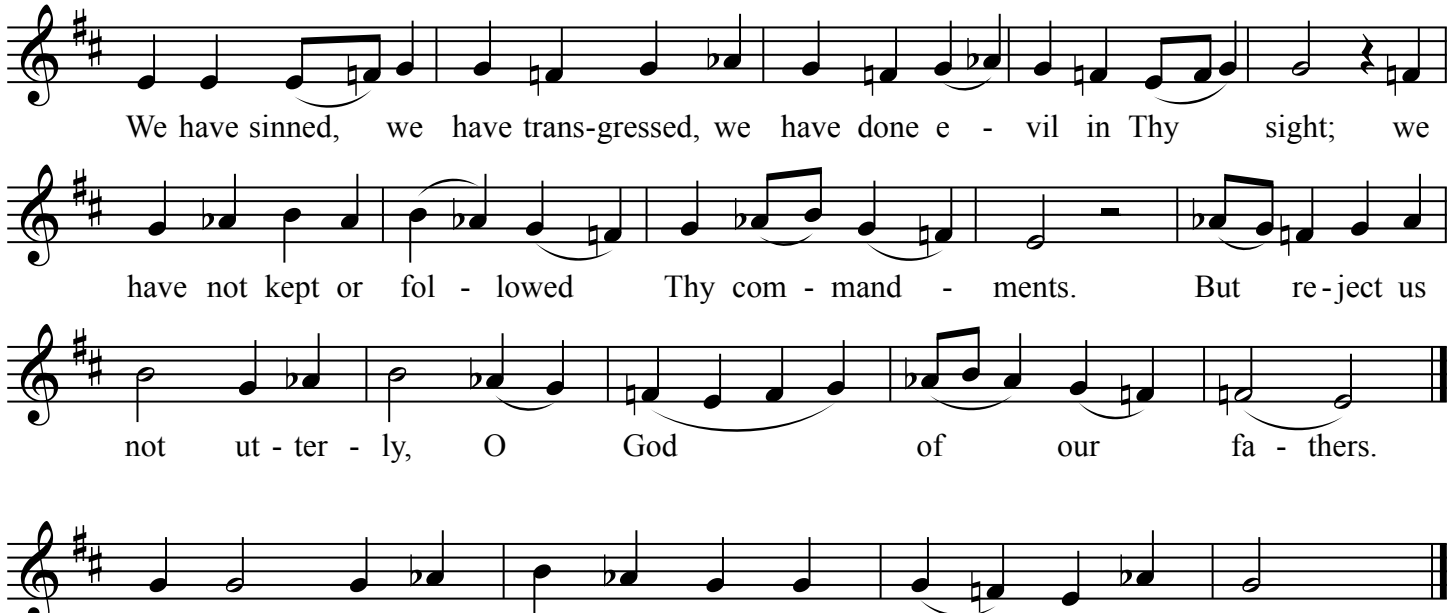
Thy soul on fire, O Mary, thou hast ever shed streams of tears, to quench the burning of the passions. Grant the grace of these thy tears to me also, thy servant.

Through the perfection of thine earthly life, O Mother, thou hast gained a heavenly freedom from the sinfulness of passion. In thine intercessions pray that this same freedom may be given to those who sing thy praises.



Kontaktion

Canticle Seven




We have sinned, we have trans-gressed, we have done e - vil in Thy sight; we
have not kept or fol - lowed Thy com - mand - ments. But re-ject us
not ut - ter - ly, O God of our fa - thers.
Have mer - cy on me, O God, have mer - cy on me.

My days have vanished as a dream of one awaking; and so, like Hezekiah, I weep upon my bed, that years may be added to my life. But what Isaiah will come to me, O my soul, except the God of all?

I fall before Thee, and as tears I offer Thee my words. I have sinned as the Harlot never sinned, and I have transgressed as no other man on earth. But take pity on Thy creature, O Master, and call me back.

I have discolored Thine image and broken Thy commandments. All my beauty is destroyed and my lamp is quenched by the passions, O Savior. 'But take pity on me, as David sings, and 'restore to me Thy joy.'

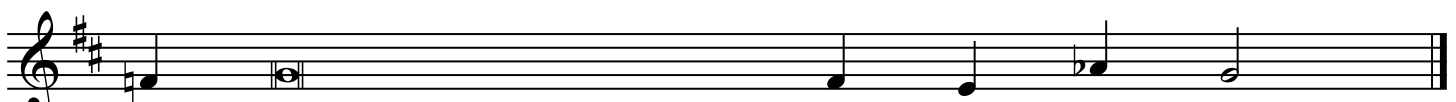
Turn back, repent, uncover all that thou hast hidden. Say unto God, to whom all things are known: Thou alone knowest my secret, O Savior; 'have mercy on me', as David sings, 'according to Thy mercy'.



Ho - ly Mo - ther Ma - ry, pray to God for us.

Raising thy cry to the pure Mother of God, thou hast driven back the fury of the passions that violently assailed thee, and put to shame the enemy who sought to make thee stumble. But give thy help in trouble now to me also, thy servant.

Pray to him whom thou hast loved, O holy Mary, whom thou hast desired, for whose sake thou hast worn out thy flesh: pray to Christ for us thy servants, that He may show mercy to us all, and grant a peaceful life to those who worship Him.



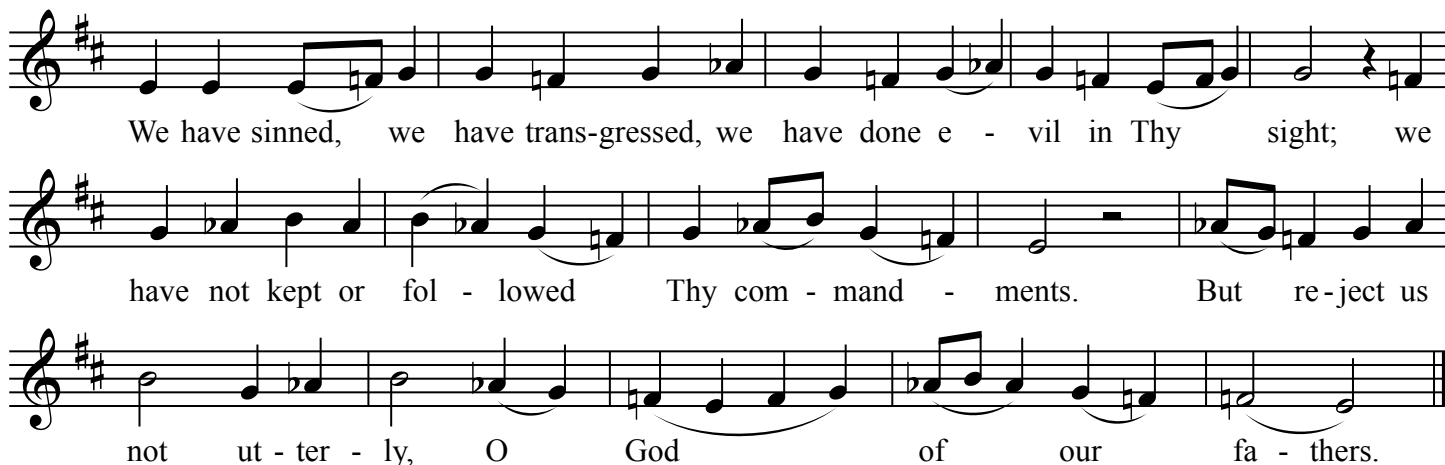
Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

O simple and undivided Trinity, O holy and consubstantial Unity: Thou art praised as Light and Lights, one Holy and three Holies. Sing, O my soul, and glorify Life and Lives, the God of all.



Both now and ever, and unto ages of a - - ges. A - men.

We praise thee, we bless thee, we venerate thee, O Mother of God: for thou hast given birth to One of the undivided Trinity, thy Son and God, and thou hast opened the heavenly places to us on earth.

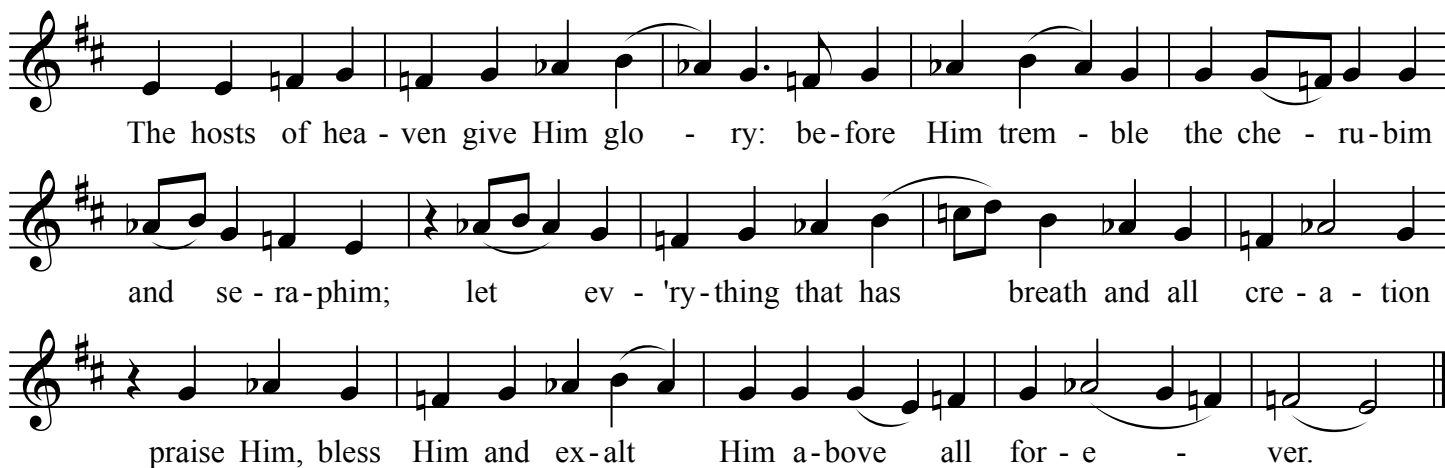


We have sinned, we have trans-gressed, we have done e - vil in Thy sight; we

have not kept or fol - lowed Thy com - mand - ments. But re-ject us

not ut - ter - ly, O God of our fa - thers.

Canticle Eight



The hosts of hea - ven give Him glo - ry: be-fore Him trem - ble the che - ru-bim

and se - ra-phim; let ev - 'ry-thing that has breath and all cre - a - tion

praise Him, bless Him and ex-alt Him a-bove all for - e - ver.



Have mer - cy on me, O God, have mer - cy on me.

As precious ointment, O Savior, I empty on Thine head the alabaster box of my tears. Like the Harlot, I cry out to Thee, seeking Thy mercy: I bring my prayer and ask to receive forgiveness.

No one has sinned against Thee as I have; yet accept even me, compassionate Savior, for I repent in fear and cry with longing: Against Thee alone have I sinned; I have transgressed, have mercy on me.

Spare the work of Thine own hands, O Savior, and as shepherd seek the lost sheep that has gone astray, Snatch me from the wolf and make me a nursling in the pasture of Thine own flock.

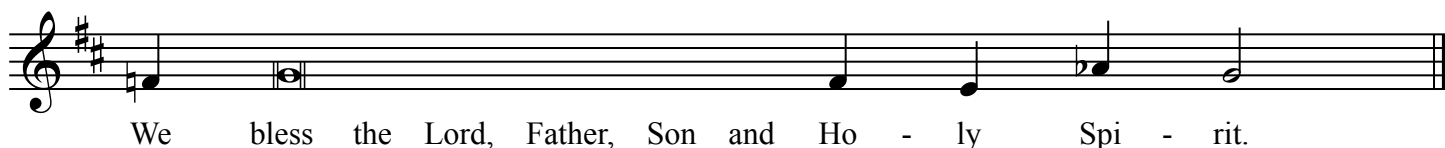
When Thou sittest upon Thy throne, O merciful Judge, and revealest Thy dread glory, O Christ, what fear there will be then! When the furnace burns with fire, and all shrink back in terror before Thy judgment-seat.

Father without beginning, coeternal Son, and loving Comforter, the Spirit of righteousness; Begetter of the Word of God, Word of the eternal Father, Spirit living and creative: O Trinity in Unity, have mercy on me.



The Mother of the Light that never sets illumined thee and freed thee from the darkness of the passions. O Mary, who hast received the grace of the Spirit, give light to those who praise thee with faith.

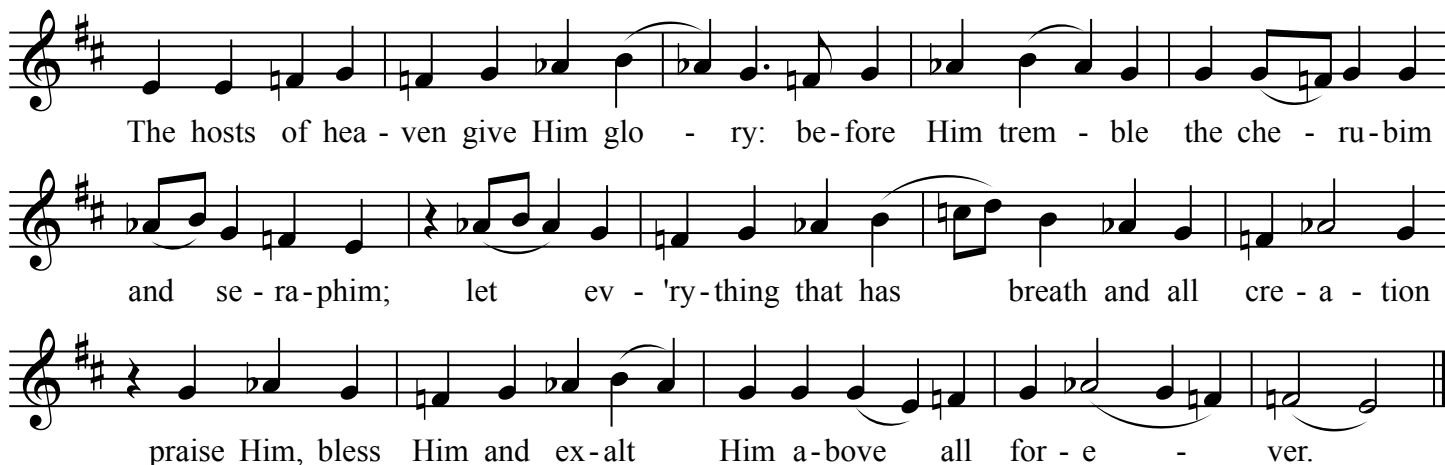
The holy Zosimas was struck with amazement, O Mother, beholding in thee a wonder truly strange and new. For he saw an angel in the body and was filled with astonishment, praising Christ unto all ages.



Father without beginning, coeternal Son, and loving Comforter, the Spirit of righteousness; Begetter of the Word of God, Word of the eternal Father, Spirit living and creative: O Trinity in Unity, have mercy on me.



As from purple silk, O undefiled Virgin, the spiritual robe of Emmanuel, His flesh, was woven in thy womb. Therefore we honor thee as Theotokos in very truth.



Canticle Nine



from a Mo - ther who ne - ver knew a man; child - bear - ing un -
 de - filed. For the birth of God makes both na -
 tures new. There - fore, as Bride and Mo - ther of God,
 with true wor - ship all ge - ne - ra - tions mag - ni - fy thee.
 Have mer - cy on me, O God, have mer - cy on me.

O Son of David, with Thy word Thou hast healed the possessed: take pity on me, save me and have mercy. Let me hear Thy compassionate voice speak to me as to the thief: 'Verily, I say unto thee, thou shalt be with Me in Paradise, when I come in My glory.'

A thief accused Thee, a thief confessed Thy Godhead: for both were hanging beside Thee on the Cross. Open to me also, O Lord of many mercies, the door of Thy glorious Kingdom, as once it was opened to Thy thief who acknowledged Thee with faith as God.

The creation was in anguish, seeing Thee crucified. Mountains and rocks were split from fear, the earth quaked, and hell was despoiled; the light grew dark in the daytime, beholding Thee, O Jesus, nailed in the flesh.

Do not demand from me worthy fruits of repentance, for my strength has failed within me. Give me an ever-contrite heart and poverty of spirit, that I may offer these to Thee as an acceptable sacrifice, O only Savior.

O my Judge who dost know me, when Thou comest again with the angels to judge the whole world, look upon me then with Thine eye of mercy and spare me; take pity on me, Jesus, for I have sinned more than any other man.

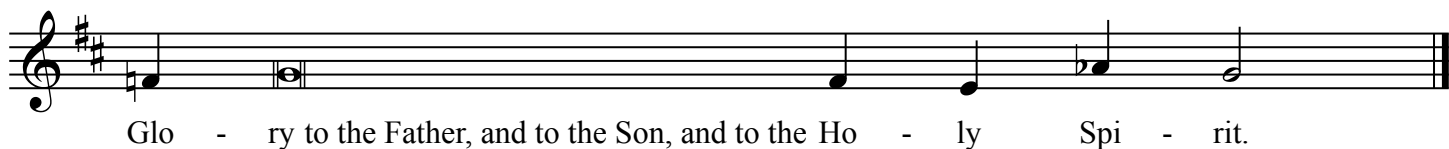
Ho - ly Mo - ther Ma - ry, pray to God for us.

By thy strange way of life thou hast struck all with wonder, both the hosts of angels and the gatherings of mortal men; for thou hast surpassed nature and lived as though no longer in the body. Like a bodiless angel thou hast walked upon the Jordan with thy feet, O Mary, and crossed over it.

O holy Mother, call down the gracious mercy of the Creator upon us who sing thy praises, that we may be set free from the sufferings and afflictions that assail us; so without ceasing, delivered from temptations, we shall magnify the Lord who has glorified thee.



Venerable Andrew, father thrice-blessed, shepherd of Crete, cease not to offer prayer for us who sing thy praises; that we may be delivered from all danger and distress, from corruption and sin, who honor thy memory with faith.



Let us glorify the Father, let us exalt the Son, and with faith let us worship the Spirit of God, undivided Trinity and Unity in essence. Let us adore Light and Lights, Life and Lives, giving light and life to the ends of the earth.



Watch over Thy city, all-pure Mother of God. For by thee she reigns in faith, by thee she is made strong; by thee she is victorious, putting to flight every temptation, despoiling the enemy and ruling her subjects.

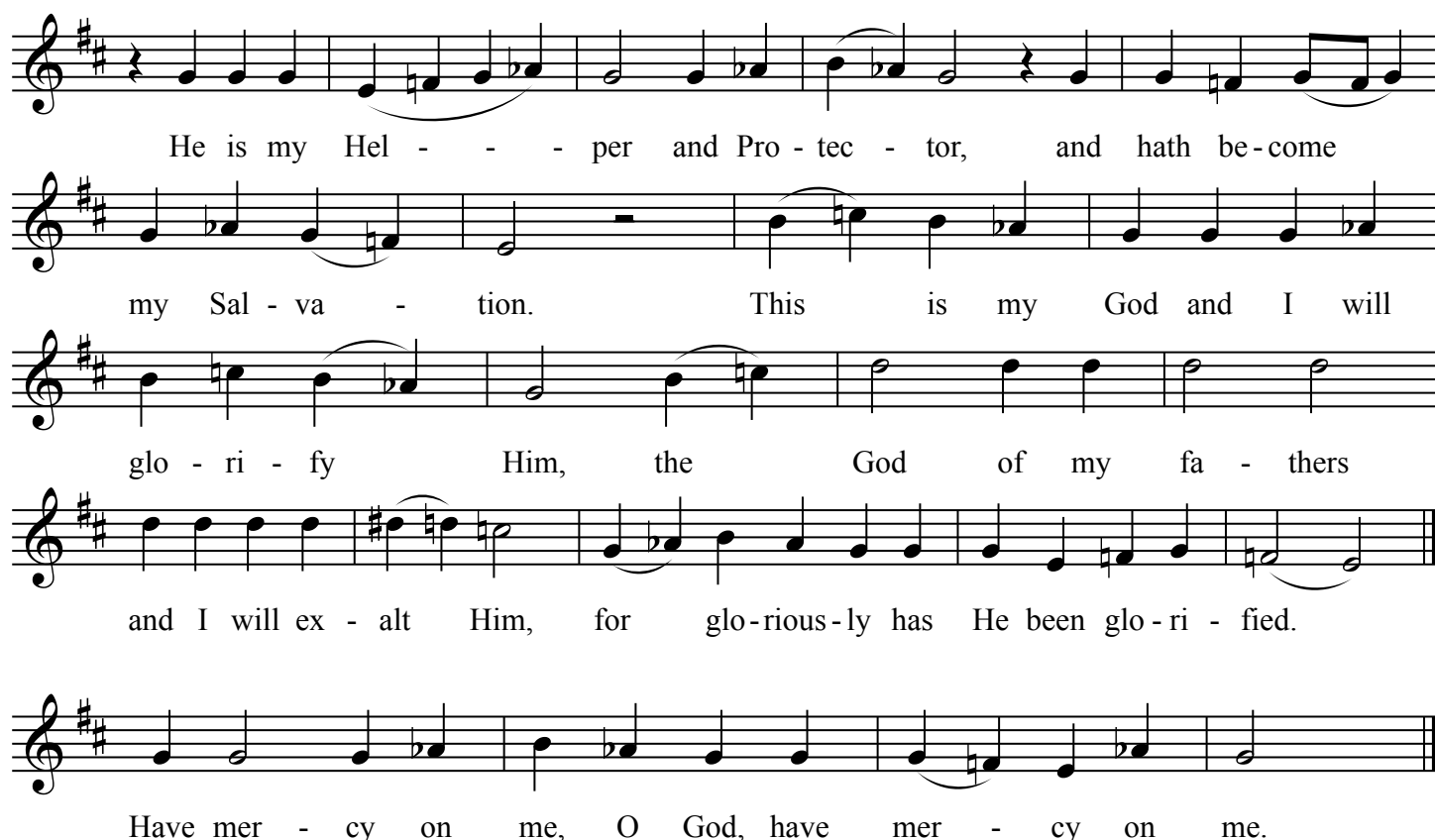


Great Canon of St. Andrew of Crete

Thursday in the Fifth Week

Byzantine Tone 6
Arr. Bishop BASIL Essey

Canticle One



He is my Hel - - - per and Pro - tec - tor, and hath be - come
my Sal - va - tion. This is my God and I will
glo - ri - fy Him, the God of my fa - thers
and I will ex - alt Him, for glo - rious - ly has He been glo - ri - fied.
Have mer - cy on me, O God, have mer - cy on me.

Where shall I begin to weep for the actions of my wretched life? What first-fruit shall I offer, O Christ, in this my lamentation? But in Thy compassion grant me forgiveness of sins.

Come, wretched soul, with thy flesh to the Creator of all. Make confession to Him, and abstain henceforth from thy past brutishness; and offer to God tears of repentance.

I have rivaled in transgression Adam the first-formed man, and I have found myself stripped naked of God, of the eternal Kingdom and its joy, because of my sins.

Woe to thee, miserable soul! How like thou art to the first Eve! For thou hast looked in wickedness and was grievously wounded; thou hast touched the tree and rashly tasted the deceptive food.

Instead of the visible Eve, I have the Eve of the mind: the passionate thought in my flesh, showing me what seems sweet; yet whenever I taste from it, I find it bitter.

Adam was justly banished from Eden because he disobeyed one commandment of Thine, O Savior. What then shall I suffer, for I am always rejecting Thy words of life?

By my own free choice I have incurred the guilt of Cain's murder. I have killed my conscience, bringing the flesh to life and making war upon the soul by my wicked actions.

O Jesus, I have not been like Abel in his righteousness. Never have I offered Thee acceptable gifts or godly actions, a pure sacrifice or a life unblemished.

Like Cain, O miserable soul, we too have offered, to the Creator of all, defiled actions and a polluted sacrifice and a worthless life: and so we also are condemned.

As the potter molds the clay, Thou hast fashioned me, giving me flesh and bones, breath and life. But accept me in repentance, O my Maker and Deliverer and Judge.

I confess to Thee, O Savior, the sins I have committed, the wounds of my soul and body, which murderous thoughts, like thieves, have inflicted inwardly upon me.

Though I have sinned, O Savior, yet I know that Thou art full of loving-kindness. Thou dost chastise with mercy and art fervent in compassion. Thou dost see me weeping and dost run to meet me, like the Father calling back the Prodigal Son.

I lie as an outcast before Thy gate, O Savior. In my old age cast me not down empty into hell; but, before the end comes, in Thy love grant me remission of sins.

I am the man who fell among thieves, even my own thoughts; they have covered all my body with wounds, and I lie beaten and bruised. But come to me, O Christ my Savior, and heal me.

The Priest saw me first, but passed by on the other side; the Levite looked on me in my distress, but despised my nakedness. O Jesus, sprung from Mary, do Thou come to me and take pity on me.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of all, take from me the heavy yoke of sin, and in Thy compassion grant me remission of sins.

It is time for repentance: to Thee I come, my Creator. Take from me the heavy yoke of sin, and in Thy compassion grant me remission of sins.

Reject me not, O Savior: cast me not away from Thy presence. Take from me the heavy yoke of sin, and in Thy compassion grant me remission of sins.

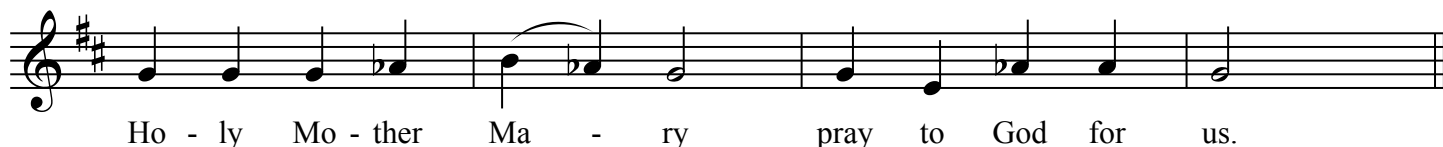
All mine offenses, voluntary and involuntary, manifest and hidden, known and unknown, do Thou forgive, O Savior, for Thou art God; be merciful and save me.

From my youth, O Savior, I have rejected Thy commandments. Ruled by the passions, I have passed my whole life in heedlessness and sloth. Therefore I cry to Thee, O Savior, even now at the end: Save me.

As the Prodigal, O Savior, I have wasted the substance of my soul in riotous living, and I am barren of the virtues of holiness. In my hunger I cry: O compassionate Father, come quickly out to meet me and take pity on me.

I fall down, Jesus, at Thy feet: I have sinned against Thee, be merciful to me. Take from me the heavy yoke of sin, and in Thy compassion grant me tears of compunction.

Enter not into judgment with me, bringing before me the things I should have done, examining my words and correcting my impulses. But in Thy mercy overlook my sins and save me, O Lord almighty.

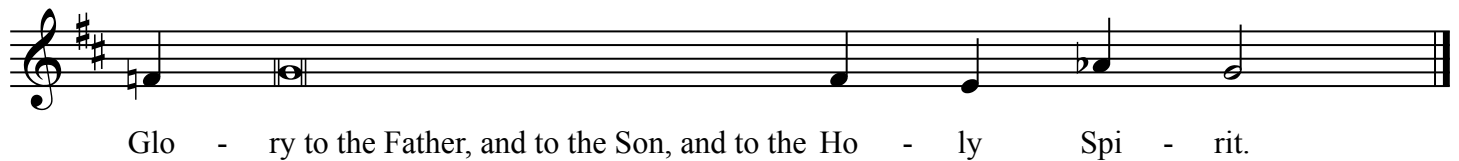


Give me the light of grace, from God's providence on high, that I may flee from the darkness of the passions and sing fervently the joyful story of thy life, O Mary.

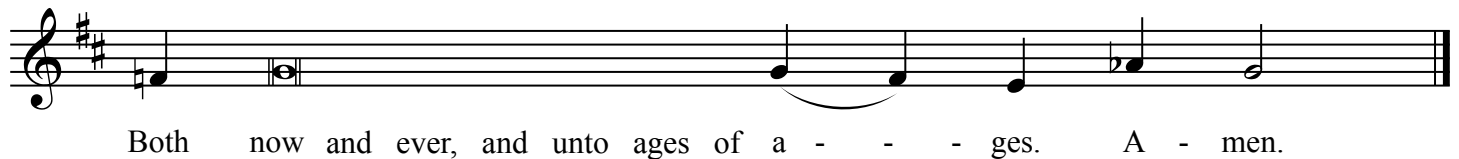
Bowing before the divine laws of Christ, thou hast drawn near to Him, forsaking the unbridled longings of sensual pleasure; and in fear of God thou hast gained all the virtues as if they were one.



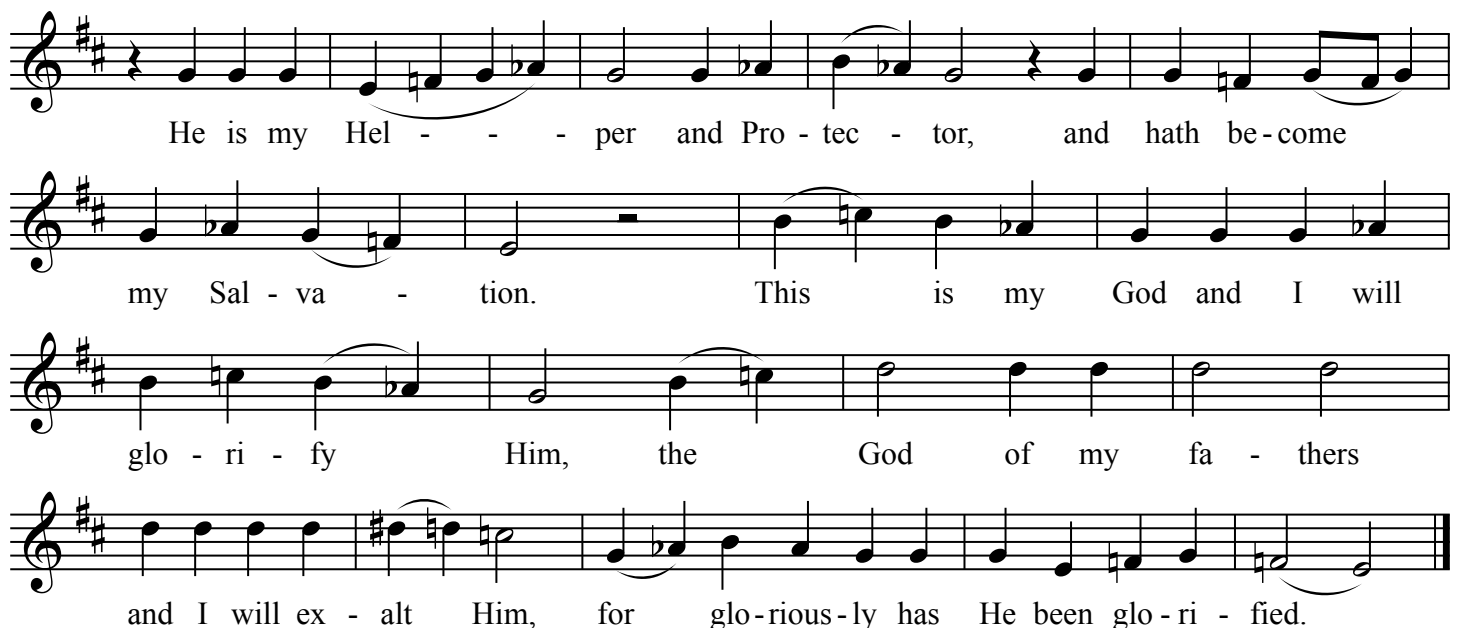
Through thine intercessions, Andrew, deliver us from shameful passions and, we pray thee, make us now partakers of Christ's Kingdom; for with faith and love we sing thy praises.



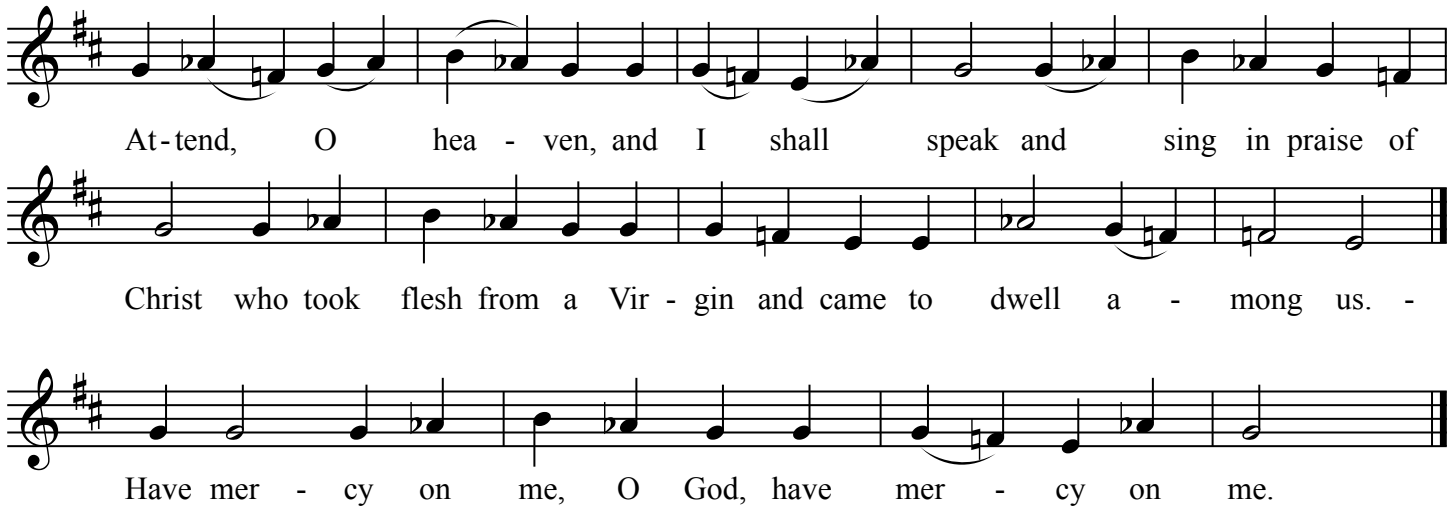
Trinity beyond all being, worshipped in Unity, take from me the heavy yoke of sin, and in Thy compassion grant me tears of compunction.



O Theotokos, the hope and protection of those who sing thy praises, take from me the heavy yoke of sin and, pure Lady, accept me in repentance.



Canticle Two



Attend, O heaven, and I shall speak; give ear, O earth, to the voice of one who repents before God and sings His praise.

Look upon me in compassion, O God, with Thy merciful eye, and accept my fervent confession.

More than all men have I sinned; I alone have sinned against Thee. But as God take pity on Thy creation, O Savior.

I am surrounded by the storm of sin, O compassionate Lord. But stretch out Thine hand to me, as once Thou hast to Peter.

I offer to Thee, O merciful Lord, the tears of the Harlot. Take pity on me, O Savior, in Thy compassion.

With the lusts of passion I have darkened the beauty of my soul, and turned my whole mind entirely into dust.

I have torn the first garment that the Creator wove for me in the beginning, and now I lie naked.

I have clothed myself in the torn coat that the serpent wove for me by his counsel, and I am ashamed.

I looked upon the beauty of the tree and my mind was deceived; and now I lie naked and ashamed.

All the ruling passions have ploughed upon my back, making long furrows of wickedness.

I have lost the beauty and glory with which I was first created; and now I lie naked and ashamed.

Sin has stripped me of the robe that God once wove for me, and it has sewed for me garments of skin.

I am clothed with the raiment of shame as with fig leaves, in condemnation of my self-willed passions.

I am clad in a garment that is defiled and shamefully bloodstained by a life of passion and self-indulgence.

I have stained the garment of my flesh, O Savior, and defiled that which was made in Thine image and likeness.

I have fallen beneath the painful burden of the passions and the corruption of material things; and I am hard pressed by the enemy.

Instead of freedom from possessions, O Savior, I have pursued a life in love with material things; and now I wear a heavy yoke.

I have adorned the idol of my flesh with a many-colored coat of shameful thoughts, and I am condemned.

I have cared only for the outward adornment, and neglected that which is within - the tabernacle fashioned by God.

With my lustful desires I have formed within myself the deformity of the passions and disfigured the beauty of my mind.

I have discolored with the passions the first beauty of the image, O Savior. But seek me, as once Thou hast sought the lost coin, and find me.

Like the Harlot I cry to Thee: I have sinned, I alone have sinned against Thee. Accept my tears also as sweet ointment, O Savior.

Like David, I have fallen into lust and I am covered with filth; but wash me clean, O Savior, by my tears.

Like the Publican I cry to Thee: Be merciful, O Savior, be merciful to me. For no child of Adam has ever sinned against Thee as I have sinned.

I have no tears, no repentance, no compunction; but as God do Thou Thyself, O Savior, bestow them on me.

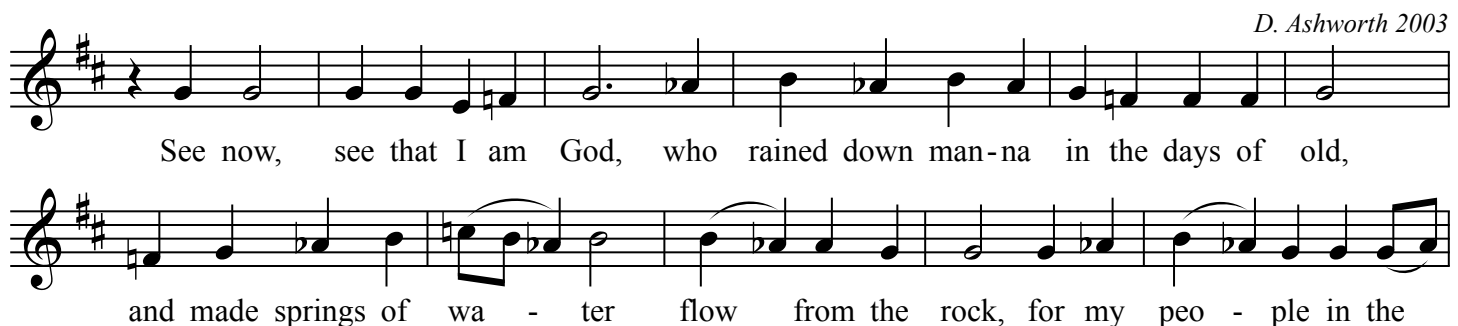
Lord, Lord, at the Last Day shut not Thy door against me; but open it to me, for I repent before Thee.

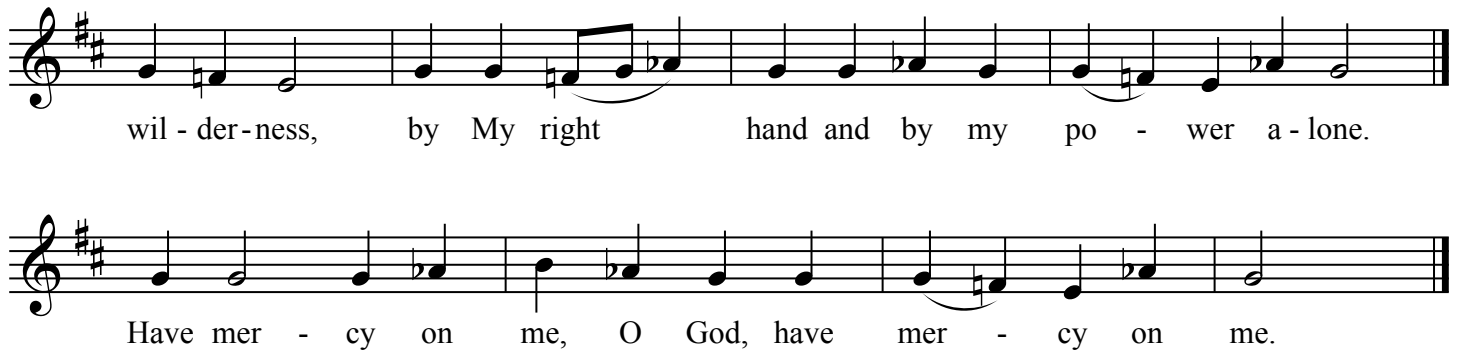
O Lover of mankind, who desirest that all men shall be saved, in Thy goodness call me back and accept me in repentance.

Give ear to the groaning of my soul, and accept the tears that fall from mine eyes: O Savior, save me.



O Theotokos undefiled, Virgin alone worthy of all praise, intercede fervently for our salvation.





'See now, see that I am God': give ear, my soul, to the Lord as He cries to thee. Forsake thy former sin, and fear Him as thy Judge and God.

To whom shall I liken thee, O soul of many sins? Alas! To Cain and to Lamech. For thou hast stoned thy body to death with thine evil deeds, and killed thy mind with thy disordered longings.

Call to mind, my soul, all who lived before the Law. Thou hast not been like Seth, or followed Enos or Enoch, who was translated to heaven, or Noah; but thou art found destitute, without a share in the life of the righteous.

Thou alone, my soul, hast opened the windows of the wrath of thy God, and thou hast flooded, as the earth, all thy flesh and deeds and life; and thou hast remained outside the Ark of salvation.

'I have slain a man to my grief and wounding,' said Lamech, 'and a young man to my hurt'; and he cried aloud lamenting. Dost thou not tremble then, my soul, for thou hast defiled thy flesh and polluted thy mind?

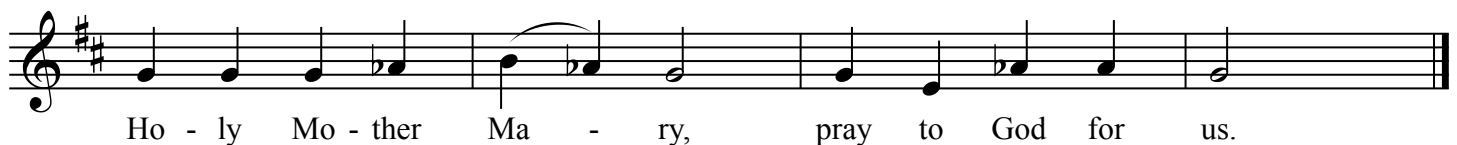
Ah, how I have emulated Lamech, the murderer of old, slaying my soul as if it were a man, and my mind as if it were a young man. With sensual longings I have killed my body, as Cain the murderer killed his brother.

Skillfully hast thou planned to build a tower, O my soul, and to establish a stronghold for thy lusts; but the Creator confounded thy designs and dashed thy devices to the ground.

I am wounded and smitten: see the enemy's arrows which have pierced my soul and body. See the wounds, the open sores and the injuries, I cry to Thee; see the blows inflicted by my freely-chosen passions.

Roused to anger by their transgressions, the Lord once rained down fire from heaven and burnt up the men of Sodom. And thou, my soul, hast kindled the fire of Gehenna, and there to thy bitter sorrow thou shalt burn.

Know and see that I am God, searching out men's hearts and punishing their thoughts, reproofing their actions and burning up their sins; and in my judgment I protect the orphan and the humble and the poor.

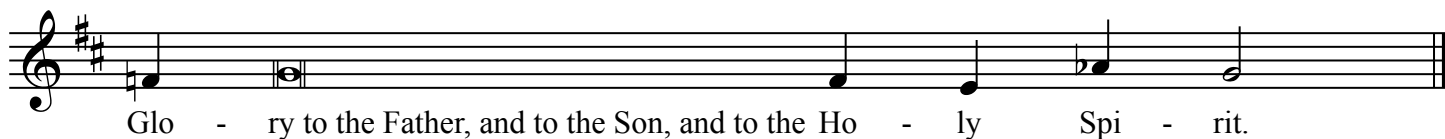


Sunk in the abyss of wickedness, O Mary, thou hast lifted up thine hands to the merciful God. And, as to Peter, in His loving-kindness He stretched out His hand to thee in help, seeking in every way thy conversion.

With all eagerness and love hast thou run to Christ, turning from thy former path of sin, finding thy food in the trackless wilderness, and fulfilling in purity the commandments of God.



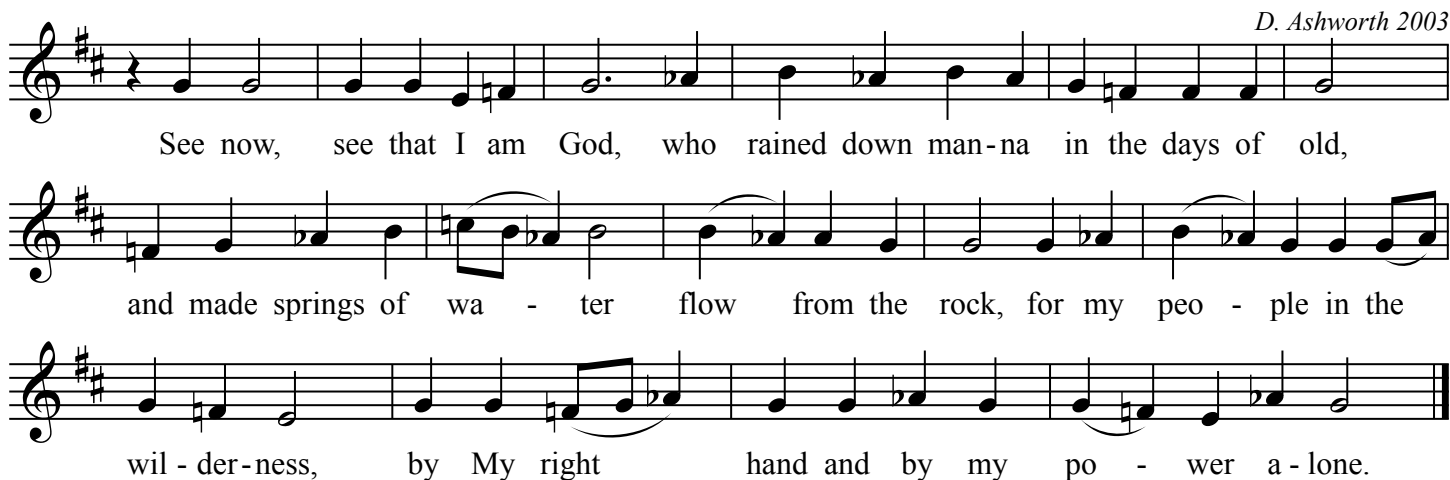
Let us see, O my soul, let us see the love of our God and Master for mankind; and before the end comes, with tears let us fall down before Him, crying: At the prayers of Andrew, O Savior, have mercy upon us.



O Trinity uncreated and without beginning, O undivided Unity: accept me in repentance and save me, a sinner. I am Thy creation, reject me not; but spare me and deliver me from the fire of condemnation.

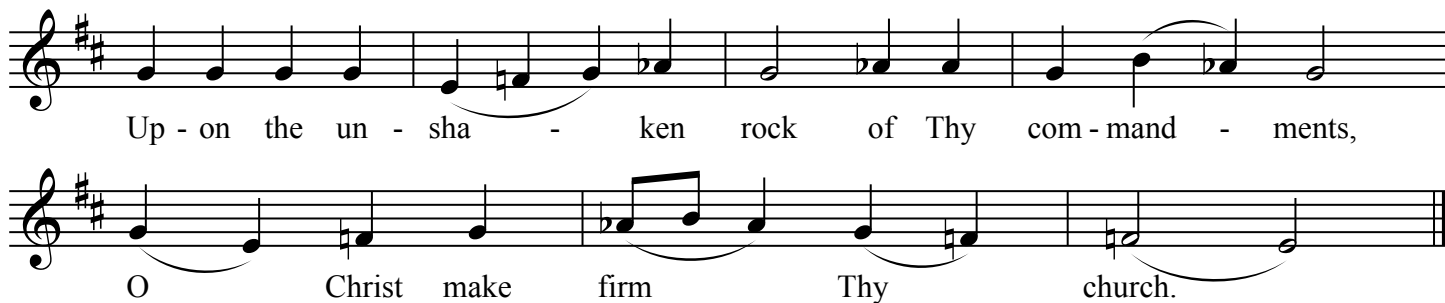


Most pure Lady, Mother of God, the hope of those who run to thee and the haven of the storm-tossed: pray to the merciful God, thy Creator and thy Son, that He may grant His mercy even to me.



D. Ashworth 2003

Canticle Three





The Lord, my soul, once rained down fire from heaven and consumed the land of Sodom.

O my soul, flee like Lot to the mountain, and take refuge in Zoar before it is too late.

Flee from the flames, my soul, flee from the burning heat of Sodom, flee from destruction by the fire of God.

I confess to Thee, O Savior, I have sinned, I have sinned against Thee. But in Thy compassion absolve and forgive me.

I alone have sinned against Thee, I have sinned more than all men; reject me not, O Christ my Savior.

Thou art the Good Shepherd: seek me, the lamb that has strayed, and do not forget me.

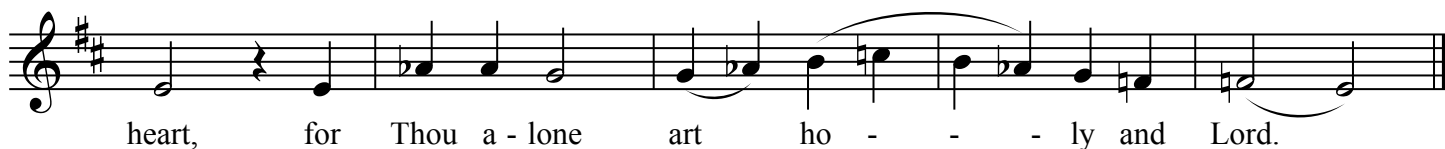
Thou art my beloved Jesus, Thou art my Creator; in Thee shall I be justified, O Savior.



O God, Trinity in Unity, save us from error and temptation and distress.



Hail, Womb that held God! Hail, Throne of the Lord! Hail, Mother of our life!



For me Thou art the Fountain of life and the Destroyer of death; and from my heart I cry to Thee before the end: I have sinned, be merciful to me and save me.

I have followed the example, O Savior, of those who lived in wantonness in the days of Noah; and like them I am condemned to drown in the Flood.

I have sinned, O Lord, I have sinned against Thee; be merciful to me. For there is no sinner whom I have not surpassed in my offenses.

O my soul, thou hast followed Ham, who mocked his father. Thou hast not covered thy neighbor's shame, walking backwards with averted face.

O wretched soul, thou hast not inherited the blessing of Shem, nor hast thou received, like Japhet, a spacious domain in the land of forgiveness.

O my soul, depart from sin, from the land of Haran, and come to the land that Abraham inherited, which flows with incorruption and eternal life.

Thou hast heard, my soul, how Abraham in days of old left the land of his fathers and became a wanderer: follow him in his choice.

At the oak of Mamre the Patriarch gave hospitality to the angels, and in his old age he inherited the reward of the promise.

Thou knowest, O my miserable soul, how Isaac was offered mystically as a new and unwonted sacrifice to the Lord: follow him in his choice.

Thou hast heard - O my soul be watchful! - how Ishmael was driven out as the child of a bondwoman. Take heed, lest the same thing happen to thee because of thy lust.

O my soul, thou hast become like Hagar the Egyptian: thy free choice has been enslaved, and thou hast borne as thy child a new Ishmael, stubborn willfulness.

Thou knowest, my soul, the ladder that was shown to Jacob, reaching up from earth to heaven. Why hast thou not provided a firm foundation for it through thy godly actions?

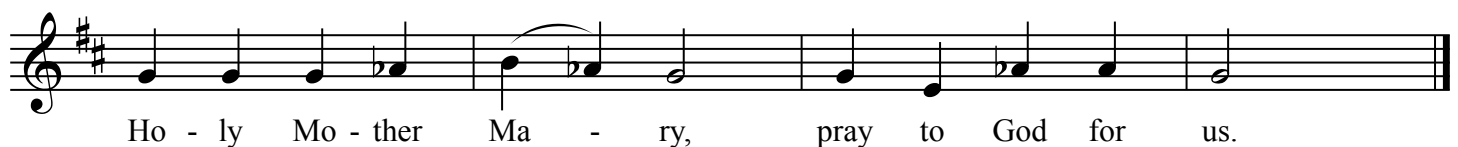
Follow the example of Melchizedek, the priest of God, the King set apart, who was an image of the life of Christ among men in the world.

Do not look back, my soul, and so be turned into a pillar of salt. Fear the example of the people of Sodom, and take refuge in Zoar.

Flee, my soul, like Lot from the burning of sin; flee from Sodom and Gomorrah; flee from the flame of every brutish desire.

Have mercy, O Lord, have mercy on me, I cry to Thee, when Thou comest with Thine angels to give to every man due return for his deeds.

Reject not, O Master, the prayer of those who sing Thy praises, but in Thy loving-kindness be merciful and grant forgiveness to them that ask with faith.

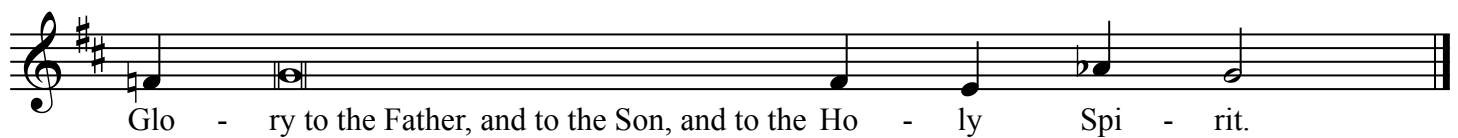


I am held fast, O Mother, by the tempest and billows of sin: but do thou keep me safe and lead me to the haven of divine repentance.

O holy Mary, offer thy prayer of supplication to the compassionate Theotokos, and through thine intercessions open unto me the door that leads to God.



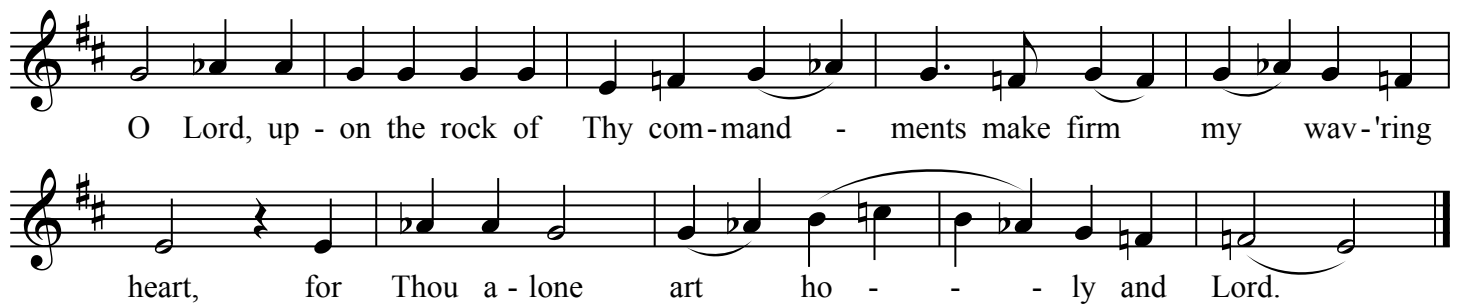
Through thy prayers grant even to me forgiveness of trespasses, O Andrew, Bishop of Crete, best of guides, leading us to the mysteries of repentance.



O simple Unity praised in Trinity of Persons, uncreated Nature without beginning, save us who in faith worship Thy power.



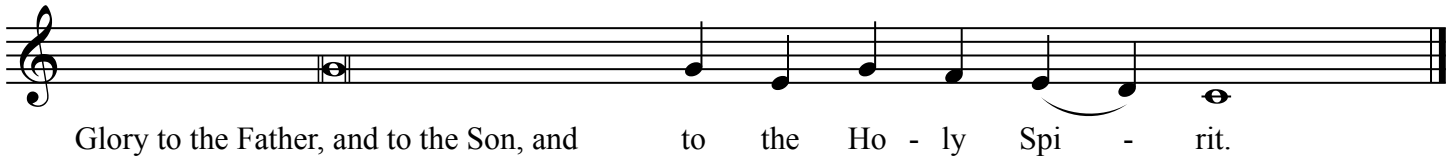
O Mother of God, without knowing man thou hast given birth within time to the Son, who was begotten outside time from the Father; and, strange wonder! Thou givest suck while still remaining Virgin.



Sessional Hymns

Tone Eight

Divinely-shining lights, eyewitnesses of the savior, illuminate us in the darkness of this life, that we may now walk honestly as in the day; with the torch of abstinence may we drive out the passions of the night, and behold with joy the splendor of Christ's Passion.



O company of the twelve apostles, chosen by God, offer now to Christ your supplication, that we may all complete the course of the Fast, saying our prayers with compunction and practicing the virtues with an eager heart; and so may we attain the glorious Resurrection of Christ our God, bringing to Him praise and glory.



The Son and Word of God whom nothing can contain, in ways past speech and understanding was born from thee, O Theotokos. With the apostles pray to Him, that He may bestow true peace upon the inhabited earth and grant to us before the end forgiveness of our sins, in His boundless love counting thy servants worthy of the heavenly Kingdom.

The Second Part of the Life of St. Mary of Egypt

The Prayer of Habbakuk

O Lord, I have heard the report of thee, and thy work, O Lord, do I fear.
In the midst of the years renew it; in the midst of the years make it known;
in wrath remember mercy.
God came from Teman, and the Holy One from Mount Paran.
His glory covered the heavens, and the earth was full of his praise.

His brightness was like the light, rays flashed from his hand;
and there he veiled his power.
Before him went pestilence, and plague followed close behind.
He stood and measured the earth; he looked and shook the nations;
then the eternal mountains were scattered, the everlasting hills sank low.
His ways were as of old.
I saw the tents of Cushan in affliction; the curtains of the land of Midian did tremble.
Was thy wrath against the rivers, O Lord?
Was thy anger against the rivers, or thy indignation against the sea,
when thou didst ride upon thy horses, upon thy chariot of victory?
Thou didst strip the sheath from thy bow, and put the arrows to the string.

Thou didst cleave the earth with rivers.
The mountains saw thee, and writhed; the raging waters swept on;
the deep gave forth its voice, it lifted its hands on high.
The sun and moon stood still in their habitation at the light of thine arrows as they sped,
at the flash of thy glittering spear.
Thou didst stride the earth in fury, thou didst trample the nations in anger.
Thou wentest forth for the salvation of thy people, for the salvation of thy anointed.
Thou didst crush the head of the wicked, laying him bare from thigh to neck.

Thou didst pierce with thy shafts the head of his warriors,
who came like a whirlwind to scatter me, rejoicing as if to devour the poor in secret.
Thou didst trample the sea with thy horses, the surging of mighty waters.
I hear, and my body trembles, my lips quiver at the sound;
rottenness enters into my bones, my steps totter beneath me.
I will quietly wait for the day of trouble to come upon people who invade us.
Though the fig tree do not blossom, nor fruit be on the vines,
the produce of the olive fail and the fields yield no food,
the flock be cut off from the fold and there be no herd in the stalls,
yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my salvation.
God, the Lord, is my strength;
he makes my feet like hinds' feet, he makes me tread upon my high places.

Canticle Four

Canon of Joseph

Tone Eight

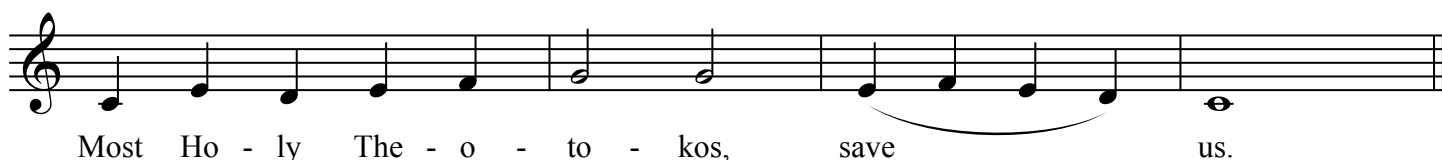
O Lord, I have heard the mystery of Thy dispensation: I have considered Thy works, and I have glorified Thy godhead.



Enlightened by God, the apostles of Christ lived in abstinence; and by their divine mediation they help us in this season of the Fast.

As an instrument of twelve strings, the divine choir of the apostles sang a hymn of salvation, confounding the music of evil.

Driving away the drought of polytheism, O all-blessed apostles, with the rain of the Spirit ye have watered all the earth.



I have passed my life in arrogance: make me humble and save me, all-pure Lady, for thou hast borne the Lord who has exalted our humiliated nature. *(Repeat Irmos)*

Canon of Theodore

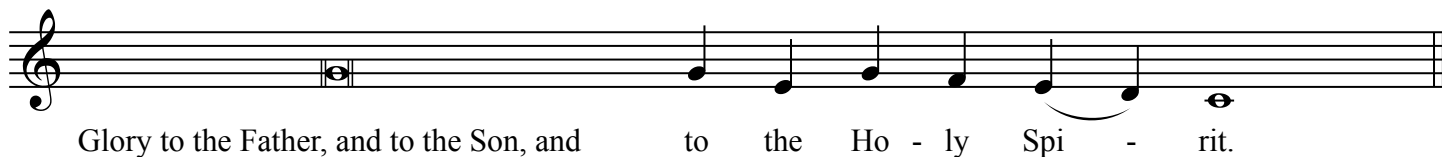
Tone Eight

I have heard the report of Thee, O Lord, and was afraid; I have considered Thy works and glorified Thy power, O Master.

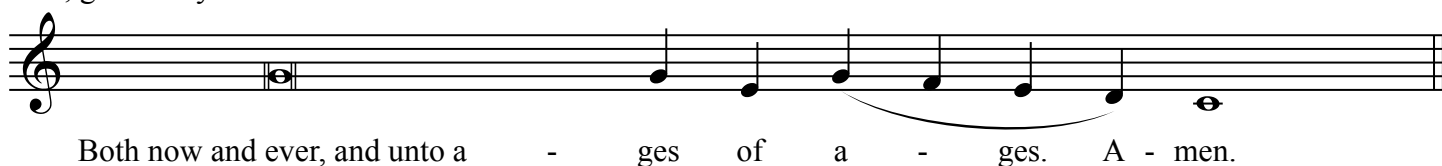
O honored choir of the apostles, in your intercessions to the Maker of all, ask that He have mercy on us who sing your praises.

As Christ's husbandmen, O apostles, ye have tilled the whole world with the word of God, and ye bring Him fruit at all times.

Ye became a vineyard, O apostles, for Christ the well-beloved, and ye have made all the world to drink from the wine of the Spirit.



Trinity one in essence, without beginning and supreme in power, Father, Son and Holy Spirit: O God, Light and Life, guard Thy flock.



Hail, fiery Throne! Hail, Candlestick that bears the Light! Hail, Mountain of sanctification, Ark of life, Tabernacle and Holy of Holies! *(Repeat Irmos)*

Canon of St. Andrew

Tone Six



The pro - phet heard of Thy co - ming, O Lord, and he was a - fraid:



how Thou was to be born of a Vir - gin and re - vealed to



men and he said: I have heard the re - port of



Thee and I was af - raid. Glo - ry to Thy po - wer, O Lord.



Have mer - cy on me, O God, have mer - cy on me.

O righteous Judge, despise not Thy works; forsake not Thy creation. I have sinned as a man, I alone, more than any other man, O Thou who lovest mankind. But as Lord of all Thou hast the power to pardon sins.

The end draws near, my soul, the end draws near; yet thou dost not care or make ready. The time grows short, rise up: the Judge is at the door. The days of our life pass swiftly, as a dream, as a flower. Why do we trouble ourselves in vain?

Awake, my soul, consider the actions which thou hast done; set them before thine eyes, and let the drops of thy tears fall. With boldness tell Christ of thy deeds and thoughts, and so be justified.

No sin has there been in life, no evil deed, no wickedness, that I have not committed, O Savior. I have sinned as no one ever before, in mind, word and intent, in disposition, thought and act.

For this I am condemned in my misery, for this I am convicted by the verdict of my own conscience, which is more compelling than all else in the world. O my Judge and Redeemer, who knowest my heart, spare and deliver and save me Thy servant.

The ladder which the great Patriarch Jacob saw of old is an example, O my soul, of approach through action and of ascent in knowledge. If then thou dost wish to live rightly in action and knowledge and contemplation, be thou made new.

In privation Jacob the Patriarch endured the burning heat by day and the frost by night, making daily gains of sheep and cattle, shepherding, wrestling, and serving, to win his two wives.

By the two wives, understand action and knowledge in contemplation. Leah is action, for she had many children; and Rachel is knowledge, for she endured great toil. And without toil, O my soul, neither action nor contemplation will succeed.

Be watchful, O my soul, be full of courage like Jacob the great Patriarch, that thou mayest acquire action with knowledge, and be named Israel, 'the mind that sees God'; so shalt thou reach by contemplation the innermost darkness and gain great merchandise.

The great Patriarch had the twelve Patriarchs as children, and so he mystically established for thee, my soul, a ladder of ascent through action, in his wisdom setting his children as steps, by which thou canst mount upwards.

Thou hast rivaled Esau the hated, O my soul, and given the birthright of thy first beauty to the supplanter; thou hast lost thy father's blessing and in thy wretchedness been twice supplanted, in action and in knowledge. Therefore repent now.

Esau was called Edom because of his raging lust for women; burning always with unrestrained desires and stained with sensual pleasure, he was named 'Edom', which means the red heat of a soul that loves sin.

Thou hast heard, O my soul, of Job justified on a dung-hill, but thou hast not imitated his fortitude. In all thine experiences and trials and temptations, thou hast not kept firmly to thy purpose but has proved inconstant.

Once he sat upon a throne, but now he sits upon a dung-hill, naked and covered with sores. Once he was blessed with many children and admired by all, but suddenly he is childless and homeless. Yet he counted the dung-hill as a palace and his sores as pearls.

A man of great wealth and righteous, abounding in riches and cattle, clothed in royal dignity, in crown and purple robe, Job became suddenly a beggar, stripped of wealth, glory and kingship.

If he who was righteous and blameless above all men did not escape the snares and pits of the deceiver, what wilt thou do, wretched and sin-loving soul, when some sudden misfortune befalls thee?

I have defiled my body, I have stained my spirit, and I am all covered with wounds: but as physician, O Christ, heal both body and spirit for me through repentance. Wash, purify, and cleanse me, O my Savior, and make me whiter than snow.

Thy Body and Thy Blood, O Word, Thou hast offered at Thy Crucifixion for the sake of all: Thy Body to refashion me, Thy Blood to wash me clean; and Thou hast given up Thy spirit, O Christ, to bring me to Thy Father.

O Creator, Thou hast worked salvation in the midst of the earth, that we might be saved. Thou wast crucified of Thine own will upon the Tree; and Eden, closed till then, was opened. Things above and things below, the creation and all the peoples have been saved and worship Thee.

May the Blood from Thy side be to me a cleansing fount, and may the Water that flows with it be a drink of forgiveness. May I be purified by both, O Word, anointed and refreshed, having as chrism and drink Thy words of life.

I am deprived of the bridal chamber, of the wedding and the supper; for want of oil my lamp has gone out; while I slept the door was closed; the supper has been eaten; I am bound hand and foot, and cast out.

As a chalice, O my Savior, the Church has been granted Thy life-giving side, from which there flows down to us a twofold stream of forgiveness and knowledge, representing the two Covenants, the Old and the New.

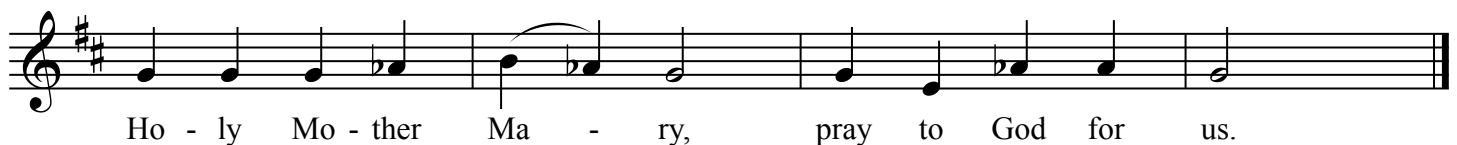
The time of my life is short, filled with trouble and evil. But accept me in repentance and call me back to knowledge. Let me not become the possession and food of the enemy; but do Thou, O Savior, take pity on me.

Now I speak boastfully, with boldness of heart; yet all to no purpose and in vain. O righteous Judge, who alone art compassionate, do not condemn me with the Pharisee; but grant me the abasement of the Publican and number me with him.

I know, O compassionate Lord, that I have sinned and violated the vessel of my flesh. But accept me in repentance and call me back to knowledge. Let me not become the possession and food of the enemy; but do Thou, O Savior, take pity on me.

I have become mine own idol, utterly defiling my soul with the passions, O compassionate Lord. But accept me in repentance and call me back to knowledge. Let me not become the possession and food of the enemy; but do Thou, O Savior, take pity on me.

I have not hearkened to Thy voice, I have not heeded Thy Scripture, O Giver of the Law. But accept me in repentance and call me back to knowledge. Let me not become the possession and food of the enemy; but do Thou, O Savior, take pity on me.

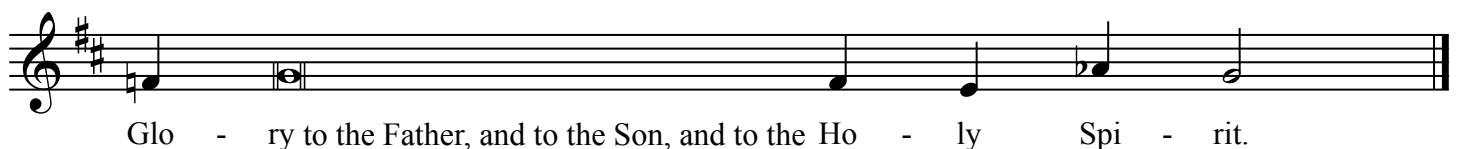


Thou hast lived a bodiless life in the body, O holy Mary, and thou hast received great grace from God. Protect us who honor thee with faith and, we entreat thee, deliver us by thy prayers from every trial.

Thou wast brought down into an abyss of great iniquity, yet not held fast within it: but with better intent thou hast mounted through action to the height of virtue, past all expectation: and the angels, O Mary, were amazed at thee.



O Andrew, renowned among the fathers, glory of Crete, as thou standest before the Trinity supreme in Godhead, in thy prayers do not forget to ask that we may be delivered from torment: for we call upon thee with love as our advocate in heaven.



Undivided in Essence, unconfused in Persons, I confess Thee as God: Triune Deity, one in kingship and throne; and to Thee I raise the great thrice-holy hymn that is sung on high.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of a - - ges. A - men.

Thou givest birth and art a virgin, and in both thou remainest by nature inviolate. He who is born makes new the laws of nature, and thy womb brings forth without travail. When God so wills, the natural order is overcome; for He does whatever He wishes.

The pro - phet heard of Thy co - ming, O Lord, and he was a - fraid:

how Thou was to be born of a Vir - gin and re - vealed to

men and he said: I have heard the re - port of

Thee and I was af - raid. Glo - ry to Thy po - wer, O Lord.

Canticle Five

From the night I seek Thee ear - ly, O Lo - ver of man - kind,
give me light, I pray Thee, and guide me in
Thy com - mand - ments, and teach me, O Sa - vior, to do Thy will.
Have mer - cy on me, O God, have mer - cy on me.

In night have I passed all my life: for the night of sin has covered me with darkness and thick mist. But make me, O Savior, a son of the day.

In my misery I have followed Reuben's example, and have devised a wicked and unlawful plan against the most high God, defiling my bed as he defiled his father's.

I confess to Thee, O Christ my King: I have sinned, I have sinned like the brethren of Joseph, who once sold the fruit of purity and chastity.

As a figure of the Lord, O my soul, the righteous and gentle Joseph was sold into bondage by his brethren; but thou hast sold thyself entirely to thy sins.

O miserable and wicked soul, imitate the righteous and pure mind of Joseph; and do not live in wantonness, sinfully indulging thy disordered desires.

Once Joseph was cast into a pit, O Lord and Master, as a figure of Thy Burial and Resurrection. But what offering such as this shall I ever make to Thee?

Thou hast heard, my soul, of the basket of Moses: how he was borne on the waves of the river as if in a shrine; and so he avoided the bitter execution of Pharaoh's decree.

Thou hast heard, wretched soul, of the midwives who once killed in its infancy the manly action of self-control: like great Moses, then, be suckled on wisdom.

O miserable soul, thou hast not struck and killed the Egyptian mind, as did Moses the great. Tell me, then, how wilt thou go to dwell through repentance in the wilderness empty of passions?

Moses the great went to dwell in the desert. Come, seek to follow his way of life, my soul, that in contemplation thou mayest attain the vision of God in the bush.

Picture to thyself, my soul, the rod of Moses striking the sea and making hard the deep by the sign of the Holy Cross. Through the Cross thou also canst do great things.

Aaron offered to God fire that was blameless and undefiled, but Hophni and Phinehas brought to Him, as thou hast done, my soul, strange fire and a polluted life.

In my soul and body, O Master, I have become like Jannes and Jambres, the magicians of cruel Pharaoh; my will is heavy and my mind is drowned beneath the waters. But do Thou come to my aid.

Woe is me! I have defiled my mind with filth. I pray to Thee, O Master: wash me clean in the waters of my tears, and make the garment of my flesh white as snow.

When I examine my actions, O Savior, I see that I have gone beyond all men in sin; for I knew and understood what I did; I was not sinning in ignorance.

Spare, O spare the work of Thine hands, O Lord. I have sinned, forgive me: for Thou alone art pure by nature, and none save Thee is free from defilement.

Thou who art God, O Savior, wast for my sake fashioned as I am. Thou hast performed miracles, healing lepers, giving strength to the paralyzed, stopping the issue of blood when the woman touched the hem of Thy garment.

O wretched soul, do as the woman with an issue of blood: run quickly, grasp the hem of the garment of Christ; so shalt thou be healed of thine afflictions and hear Him say, 'Thy faith has saved thee.'

O my soul, do as the woman who was bowed to the ground. Fall at the feet of Jesus, that He may make thee straight again; and thou shalt walk upright upon the paths of the Lord.

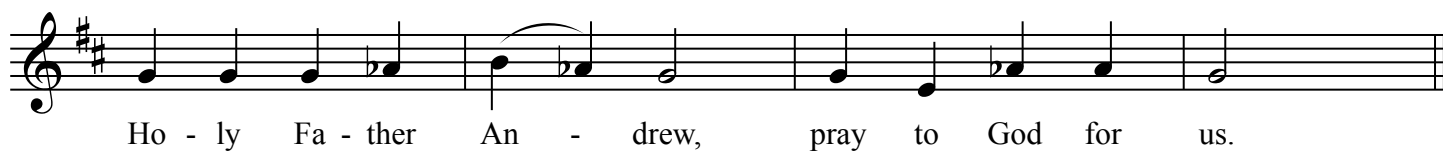
Thou art a deep well, O Master: make springs gush forth for me from Thy pure veins, that like the woman of Samaria I may drink and thirst no more; for from Thee flow the streams of life.

O Master and Lord, may my tears be unto me as Siloam: that I also may wash clean the eyes of my soul, and with my mind behold Thee, the pre-eternal Light.

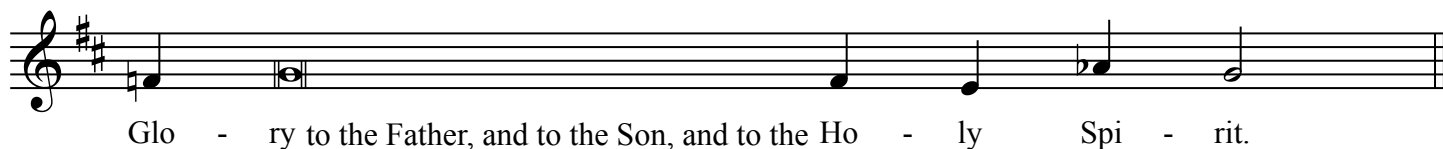


O blessed saint, with a love beyond compare thou hast longed to venerate the Wood of life, and thy desire was granted. Make me also worthy to attain the glory on high.

Crossing the stream of Jordan, thou hast found peace, escaping from the deadening pleasures of the flesh. Deliver us also from them, holy Mary, by thine intercessions.



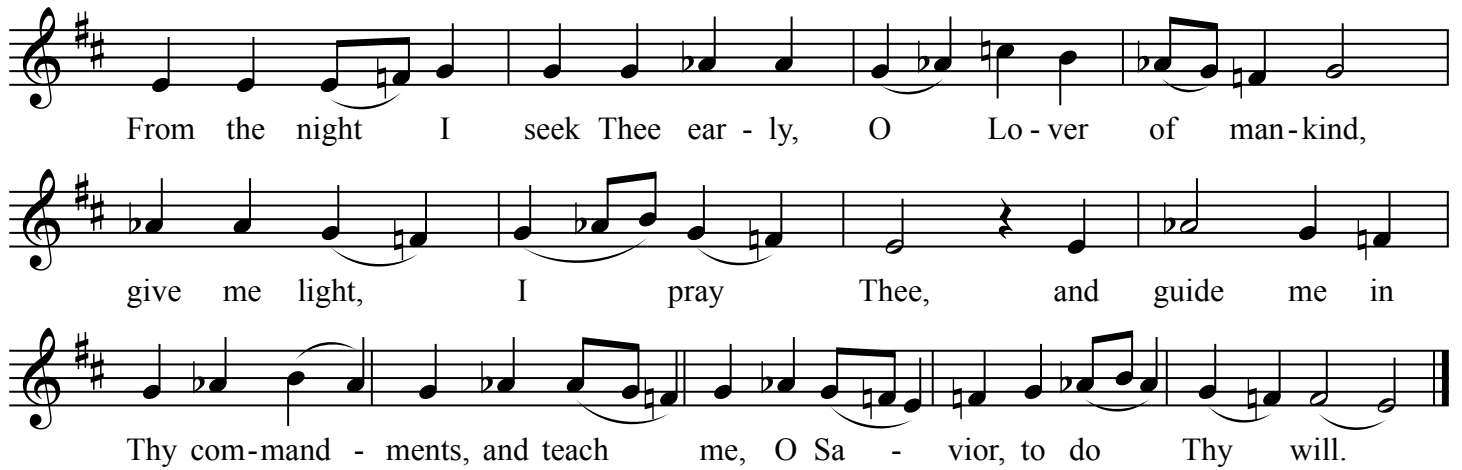
Best of shepherds, chosen above all others, O wise Andrew, with great love and fear I beseech thee: through thine intercessions may I receive salvation and eternal life.



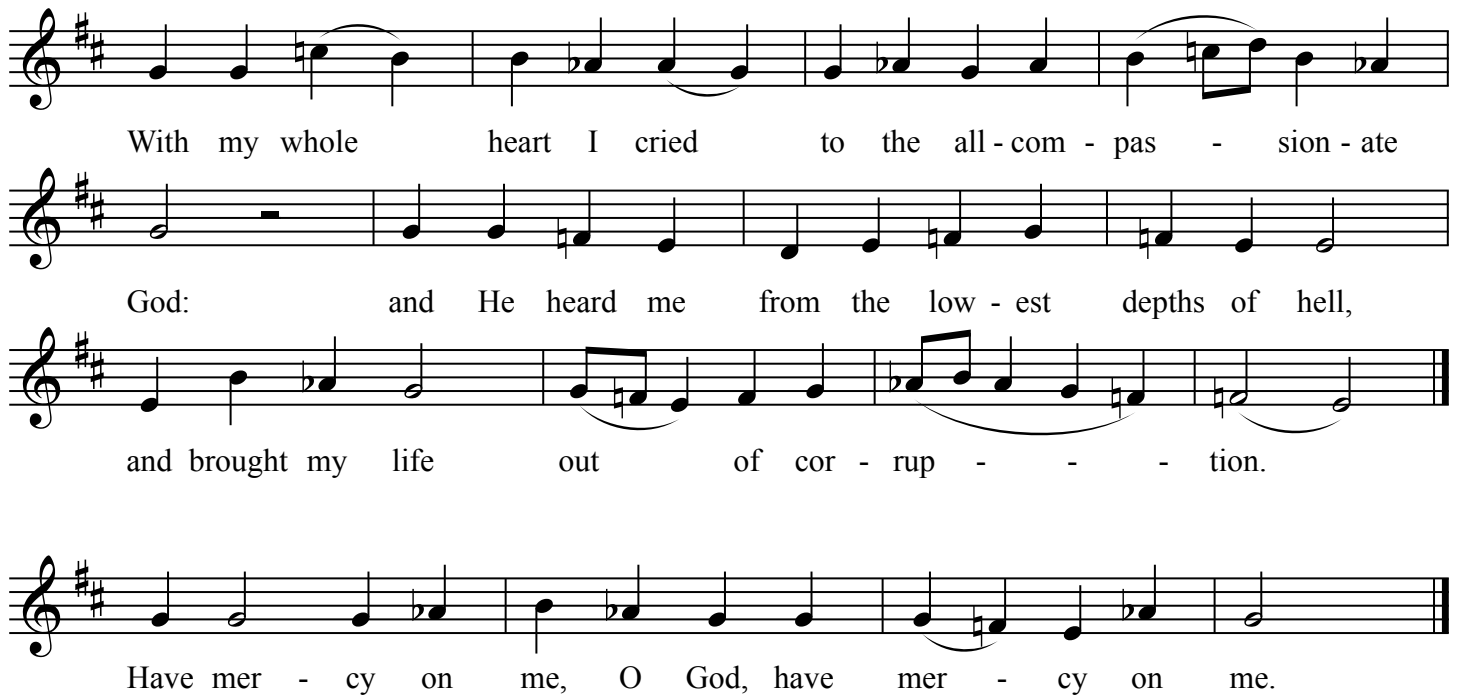
We glorify Thee, O Trinity, the one God. Holy, holy, holy, art Thou: Father, Son, and Spirit, simple Essence and Unity, worshipped forever.



O Virgin inviolate and Mother who has not known man, from thee has God, the Creator of the ages, taken human flesh, uniting to Himself the nature of men.



Canticle Six



I offer to Thee in purity, O Savior, the tears of mine eyes and groanings from the depths of my heart, crying: 'I have sinned against Thee, O God; be merciful to me.'

Like Dathan and Abiram, O my soul, thou hast become a stranger to thy Lord; but with all thy heart cry out, 'Spare me', that the earth may not open and swallow thee up.

Raging as a maddened heifer, O my soul, thou art become like Ephraim. As a hart from the nets rescue then thy life, gaining wings through action and the mind's contemplation.

O my soul, the hand of Moses shall be our assurance, proving that God can cleanse a life full of leprosy and make it white as snow. So do not despair of thyself, though thou art leprous.

The waves of my sins, O Savior, have returned and suddenly engulfed me, as the waters of the Red Sea engulfed the Egyptians of old and their charioteers.

Like Israel before thee, thou hast made a foolish choice, my soul; instead of the divine manna thou hast senselessly preferred the pleasure-loving gluttony of the passions.

The swine's meat, the flesh-pots and the food of Egypt thou hast preferred, my soul, to the food of heaven, as the ungrateful people did of old in the wilderness.

O my soul, thou hast valued the wells of Canaanite thoughts more than the veined Rock, Jesus, the Fountain of Wisdom from which flow the rivers of divine knowledge.

When Thy servant Moses struck the rock with his rod, he prefigured Thy life-giving side, O Savior, from which we all draw the water of life.

Like Joshua, the son of Nun, search and spy out, my soul, the land of thine inheritance and take up thy dwelling within it, through obedience to the Law.

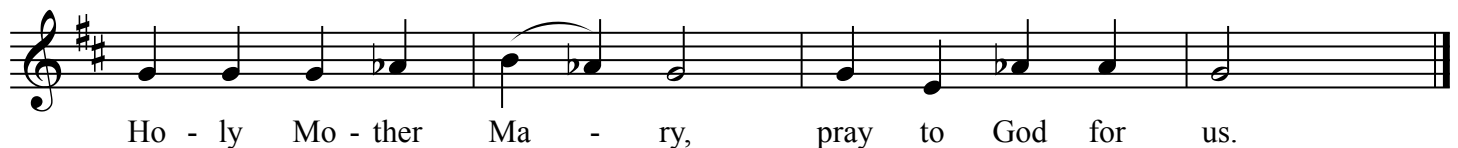
Rise up and make war against the passions of the flesh, as Joshua against Amalek, ever gaining the victory over the Gibeonites, thy deceitful thoughts.

O my soul, pass through the flowing waters of time like the Ark of old, and take possession of the land of promise: for God commands thee.

As Thou hast saved Peter when he cried out, 'Save me', come quickly, O Savior, before it is too late, and save me from the beast. Stretch out Thine hand and lead me up from the deep of sin.

I know Thee as a calm haven, O Lord, Lord Christ: come quickly, before it is too late, and deliver me from the lowest depths of sin and despair.

O Savior, I am the coin marked with the King's likeness, which Thou hast lost of old. But, O Word, light Thy lamp, Thy Forerunner, and seek and find again Thine image.

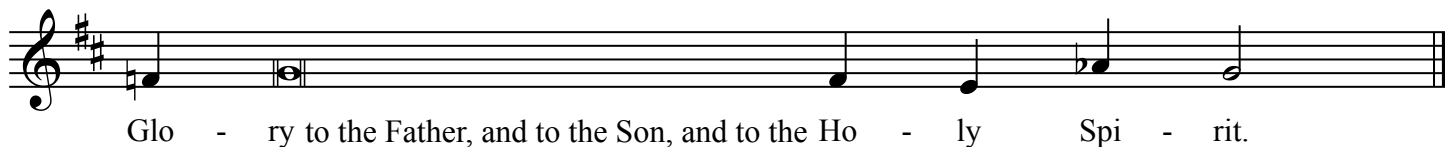


Thy soul on fire, O Mary, thou hast ever shed streams of tears, to quench the burning of the passions. Grant the grace of these thy tears to me also, thy servant.

Through the perfection of thine earthly life, O Mother, thou hast gained a heavenly freedom from the sinfulness of passion. In thine intercessions pray that this same freedom may be given to those who sing thy praises.



Shepherd and bishop of Crete, intercessor for the inhabited earth, to thee I run, O Andrew, and I cry: 'Deliver me, father, from the depths of sin.'



'I am the Trinity, simple and undivided, yet divided in Persons, and I am the Unity by Nature one', says the Father and the Son and the divine Spirit.



Thy womb bore God for us, fashioned in our shape. O Theotokos, pray to Him as the Creator of all, that we may be justified through thine intercessions.



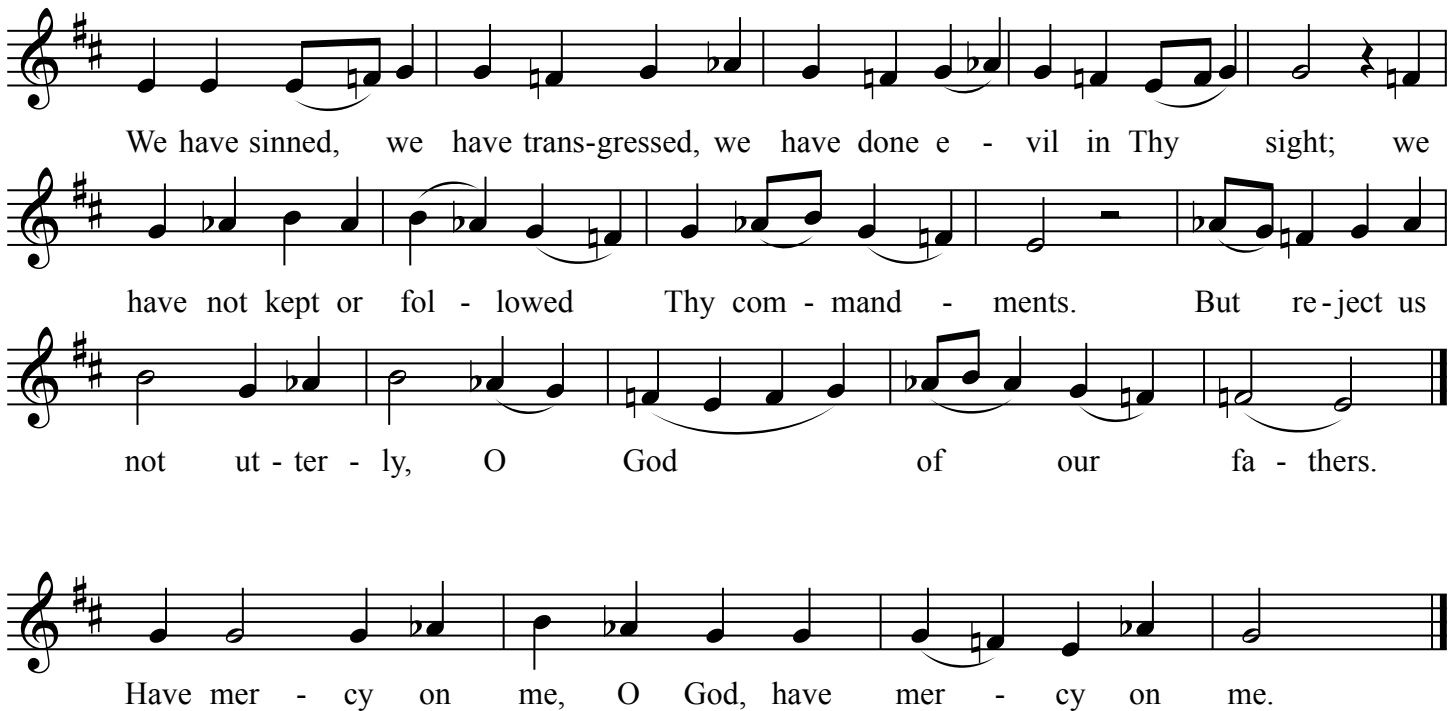
Kontakion

Ikos

Seeing Christ's house of healing opened, and health flowing down from it upon Adam, the devil suffered and was wounded; and as one in mortal danger he lamented, crying to his friends: 'What shall I do to the Son of Mary? I am slain by the Man from Bethlehem, who is everywhere present and fills all things.'

Beatitudes

Canticle Seven



The musical score is written on four staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is a simple, plaintive tune. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words hyphenated across lines. The first three staves contain the main body of the canticle, and the fourth staff contains a concluding phrase.

We have sinned, we have trans-gressed, we have done e - vil in Thy sight; we
have not kept or fol - lowed Thy com - mand - ments. But re-ject us
not ut - ter - ly, O God of our fa - thers.
Have mer - cy on me, O God, have mer - cy on me.

I have sinned, I have offended, I have set aside Thy commandments, for in sins have I progressed, and to my sores I have added wounds. But in Thy compassion have mercy upon me, O God of our fathers.

The secrets of my heart have I confessed to Thee, my Judge. See my abasement, see my affliction, and attend to my judgment now; and in Thy compassion have mercy upon me, O God of our fathers.

When Saul once lost his father's asses, in searching for them he found himself proclaimed as king. But watch, my soul, lest unknown to thyself thou prefer thine animal appetites to the Kingdom of Christ.

David, the forefather of God, once sinned doubly, pierced with the arrow of adultery and the spear of murder. But thou, my soul, art more gravely sick than he, for worse than any acts are the impulses of thy will.

David once joined sin to sin, adding murder to fornication; yet then he showed at once a twofold repentance. But thou, my soul, hast done worse things than he, yet thou hast not repented before God.

David once composed a hymn, setting forth, as in an icon, the action he had done; and he condemned it, crying: 'Have mercy upon me, for against Thee only have I sinned, O God of all. Do Thou cleanse me.'

When the Ark was being carried in a cart and the ox stumbled, Uzzah did no more than touch it, but the wrath of God smote him. O my soul, flee from his presumption and respect with reverence the things of God.

Thou hast heard of Absalom, and how he rebelled against nature; thou knowest of the unholy deeds by which he defiled his father David's bed. Yet thou hast followed him in his passionate and sensual desires.

Thy free dignity, O my soul, thou hast subjected to thy body; for thou hast found in the enemy another Ahitophel, and hast agreed to all his counsels. But Christ Himself has brought them to nothing and saved thee from them all.

Solomon the wonderful, who was full of the grace of wisdom, once did evil in the sight of heaven and turned away from God. Thou hast become like him, my soul, through thine accursed life.

Carried away by sensual passions, he defiled himself. Alas! The lover of wisdom became a lover of harlots and a stranger to God. And thou, my soul, in thy mind hast imitated him through thy shameful desires.

O my soul, thou hast rivaled Rehoboam, who paid no attention to his father's counselors, and Jeroboam, that evil servant and renegade of old. But flee from their example and cry to God: I have sinned, take pity on me.

Alas, my soul! Thou hast rivaled Ahab in guilt. Thou hast become the dwelling-place of fleshly defilements and a shameful vessel of the passions. But groan from the depths of thy heart, and confess thy sins to God.

Elijah once destroyed with fire twice fifty of Jezebel's servants, and he slew the prophets of shame, as a rebuke to Ahab. But flee from the example of both of them, my soul, and be strong.

Heaven is closed to thee, my soul, and a famine from God has seized thee: for thou hast been disobedient, as Ahab was to the words of Elijah the Tishbite. But imitate the widow of Zarephath, and feed the Prophet's soul.

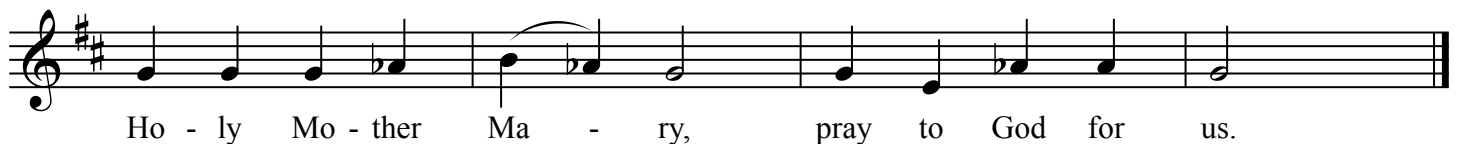
By deliberate choice, my soul, thou hast incurred the guilt of Manasseh, setting up the passions as idols and multiplying abominations. But with fervent heart emulate his repentance and acquire compunction.

I fall before Thee, and as tears I offer Thee my words. I have sinned as the Harlot never sinned, and I have transgressed as no other man on earth. But take pity on Thy creature, O Master, and call me back.

I have discolored Thine image and broken Thy commandment. All my beauty is destroyed and my lamp is quenched by the passions, O Savior. 'But take pity on me, as David sings, and 'restore to me Thy joy.'

Turn back, repent, uncover all that thou hast hidden. Say unto God, to whom all things are known: Thou alone knowest my secret, O Savior; 'have mercy on me', as David sings, 'according to Thy mercy'.

My days have vanished as a dream of one awaking; and so, like Hezekiah, I weep upon my bed, that years may be added to my life. But what Isaiah will come to thee, O my soul, except the God of all?

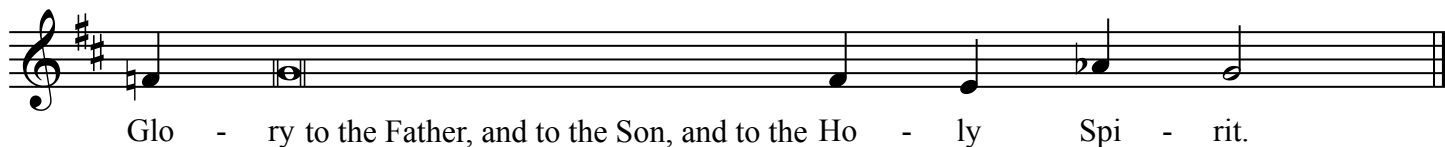


Raising thy cry to the pure Mother of God, thou hast driven back the fury of the passions that violently assailed thee, and put to shame the enemy who sought to make thee stumble. But give thy help in trouble now to me also, thy servant.

He whom thou hast loved, O Mother, whom thou hast desired, in whose footsteps thou hast followed: He it was who found thee and gave thee repentance, for He is God compassionate. Pray to Him without ceasing, that we may be delivered from passions and distress.



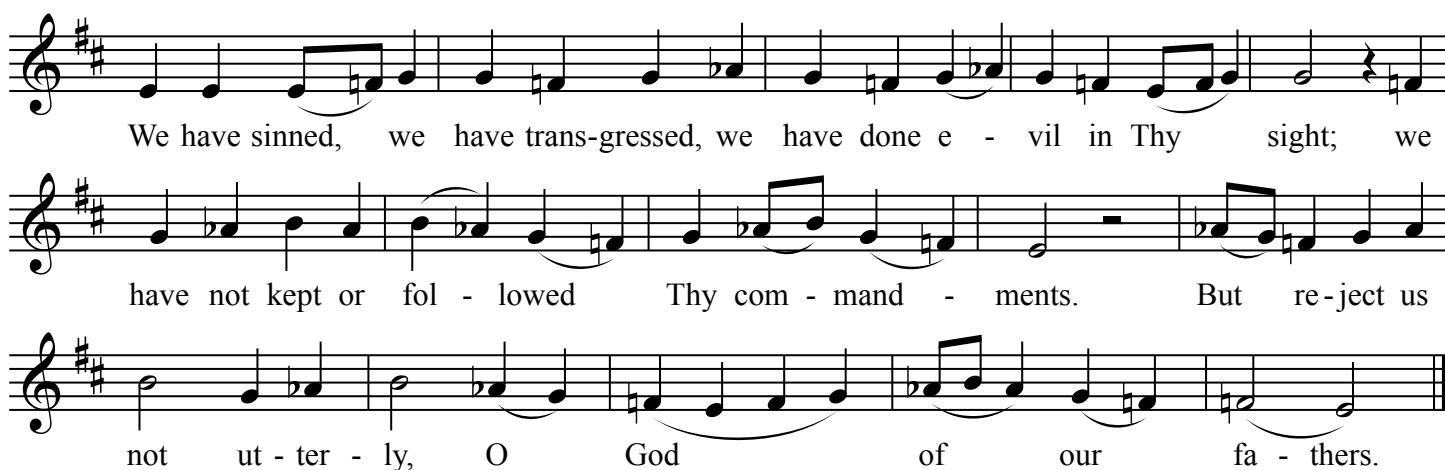
Set me firmly on the rock of faith, O father, through thine intercessions; fence me round with fear of God, O Andrew; grant repentance to me now, I beseech thee, and deliver me from the snare of the enemies that seek my life.



O simple and undivided Trinity, one consubstantial Nature: Thou art praised as Light and Lights, one Holy and three Holies. Sing, O my soul, and glorify Life and Lives, the God of all.



We praise thee, we bless thee, we venerate thee, O Mother of God: for thou hast given birth to One of the undivided Trinity, thy Son and God, and thou hast opened the heavenly places to us on earth.



Canticle Eight

First Canon

Tone Eight

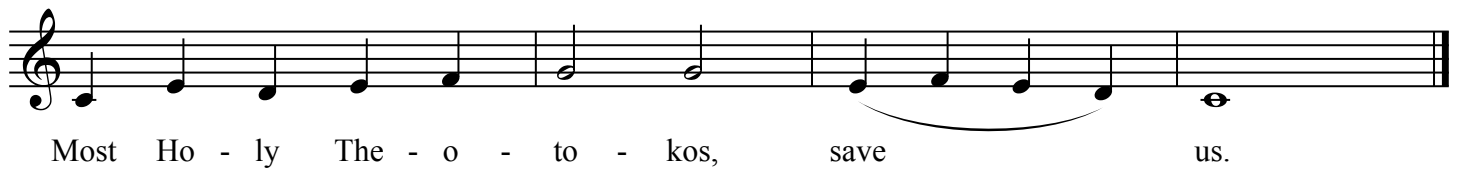
The eternal King of glory, before whom the powers of heaven tremble and the ranks of angels stand in fear, O ye priests praise and ye people exalt above all forever.



As coals of immaterial fire, O apostles, burn up my material passions and kindle within me now a longing for divine love.

Let us honor the well-tuned trumpets of the Word, which have caused the ill-founded walls of the enemy to fall, and have firmly established the ramparts of the knowledge of God.

Break in pieces the passionate idols of my soul, as ye brake in pieces the temples and pillars of the enemy, O apostles of the Lord, consecrated temples.



O pure Virgin, thou hast contained Him who by nature cannot be contained; thou hast held Him who upholds all things; thou hast given suck to Him who sustains the creation, Christ the Giver of Life. *(Repeat Irmos)*

Second Canon

Tone Eight

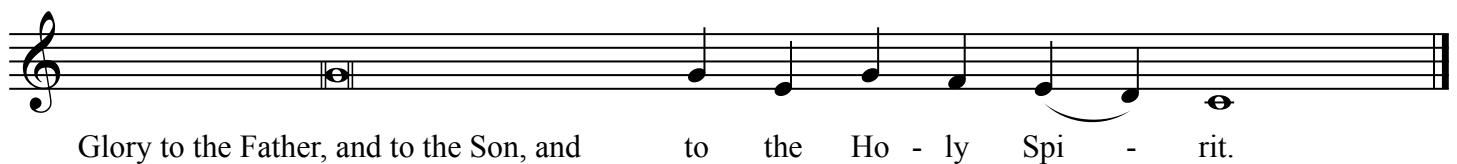
The eternal King of glory, before whom the powers of heaven tremble and the ranks of angels stand in fear, O ye priests praise and ye people exalt above all forever.



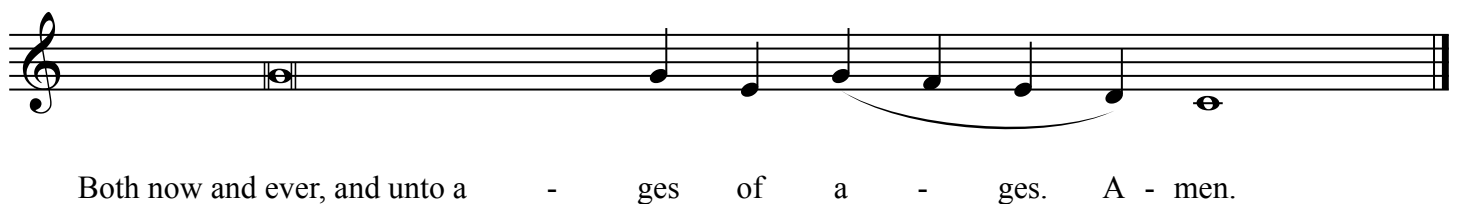
O apostles of Christ, with the Spirit as architect ye have built the whole Church, and within it ye bless Christ forever.

Sounding the trumpets of the dogmas, the apostles have overthrown all the error of idolatry, exalting Christ above all forever.

O noble company of the apostles who watch over the world and dwell in heaven, deliver from danger those who ever sing your praises.



O threefold Sun, all-radiant Sovereignty of God, O Nature one in glory, one in throne: Father all-creating, Son and Spirit of God, I praise Thee forever.



As a throne honored and most high, let us praise in ceaseless song the Mother of God, O ye peoples, for she alone is both a Mother and Virgin after childbirth. *(Repeat Irmos)*

The eternal King of glory, before whom the powers of heaven tremble and the ranks of angels stand in fear, O ye priests praise and ye people exalt above all forever.

Canon of St. Andrew

Tone Six

The hosts of hea - ven give Him glo - ry: be - fore Him trem - ble the che - ru - bim
and se - ra - phim; let ev - 'ry - thing that has breath and all cre - a - tion
praise Him, bless Him and ex - alt Him a - bove all for - e - ver.
Have mer - cy on me, O God, have mer - cy on me.

I have sinned, O Savior, have mercy on me. Awaken my mind and turn me back; accept me in repentance and take pity on me as I cry: against Thee only have I sinned; I have done evil, have mercy on me.

Riding in the chariot of the virtues, Elijah was lifted up to heaven, high above earthly things. Reflect, my soul, on his ascent.

With the mantle of Elijah, Elisha made the stream of Jordan stand still on either side: but in this grace, my soul, thou hast no share, by reason of thy greed and uncontrolled desires.

Elisha once took up the mantle of Elijah, and received a double portion of grace from the Lord: but in this grace, my soul, thou hast no share, by reason of thy greed and uncontrolled desires.

The Shunammite woman gladly entertained the righteous Prophet: but in thy house, my soul, thou hast not welcomed stranger or traveler; and so thou shalt be cast out weeping from the bridal chamber.

O wretched soul, always thou hast imitated the polluted thoughts of Gehazi. Cast from thee, at least in thine old age, his love of money. Flee from the fire of hell, turn away from thy wickedness.

Thou hast followed Uzziah, my soul, and hast his leprosy in double form: for thy thoughts are wicked, and thine acts unlawful. Leave what thou hast, and hasten to repentance.

O my soul, thou hast heard how the men of Nineveh repented before God in sackcloth and ashes. Yet thou hast not followed them, but art more wicked than all who sinned before the Law and after.

Thou hast heard, my soul, how Jeremiah in the muddy pit cried out with lamentations for the city of Zion and asked to be given tears. Follow his life of lamentation and be saved.

Jonah fled to Tarshish, foreseeing the conversion of the men of Nineveh; for as a prophet he knew the loving-kindness of God, but he was jealous that his prophecy should not be proved false.

My soul, thou hast heard how Daniel stopped the mouths of the wild beasts in the lions' den; and thou knowest how the Children with Azarias quenched through their faith the flames of the fiery furnace.

All the names of the Old Testament have I set before thee, my soul, as an example. Imitate the holy acts of the righteous and flee from the sins of the wicked.

O righteous Judge and Savior, have mercy on me and deliver me from the fire that threatens me and from the punishment that I deserve to suffer at the Judgment. Before the end comes, grant me remission through virtue and repentance.

Like the Thief I cry to Thee, "Remember me"; like Peter I weep bitterly; like the Publican I call out, "Forgive me, Savior"; like the Harlot I shed tears. Accept my lamentation, as once Thou hast accepted the entreaties of the woman of Canaan.

O Savior, heal the putrefaction of my humbled soul, for Thou art the one Physician; apply plaster and pour in oil and wine - works of repentance and compunction with tears.

Like the woman of Canaan I cry to Thee, 'Have mercy on me, Son of David.' Like the woman with an issue of blood, I touch the hem of Thy garment. I weep as Martha and Mary wept for Lazarus.

As precious ointment, O Savior, I empty on Thine head the alabaster box of my tears. Like the Harlot, I cry out to Thee, seeking mercy: I bring my prayer and ask to receive forgiveness.

No one has sinned against Thee as I have; yet accept even me, compassionate Savior, for I repent in fear and cry with longing: Against Thee alone have I sinned; I have transgressed, have mercy on me.

Spare the work of Thine own hands, O Savior, and as shepherd seek the lost sheep that has gone astray, Snatch me from the wolf and make me a nursling in the pasture of Thine own flock.

When Thou sittest upon Thy throne, O merciful Judge, and revealest Thy dread glory, O Christ, what fear there will be then! When the furnace burns with fire, and all shrink back in terror before Thy judgment-seat.

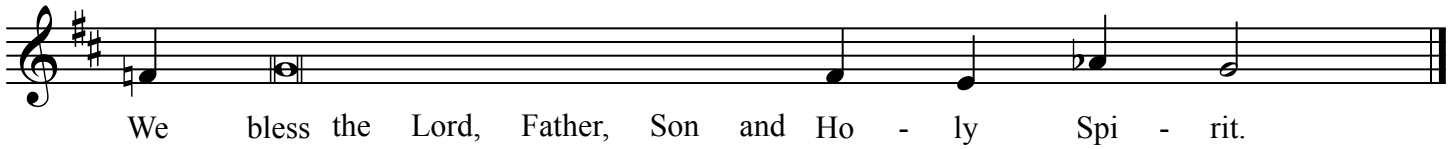


The Mother of the Light that never sets illumined thee and freed thee from the darkness of the passions. O Mary, who hast received the grace of the Spirit, give light to those who praise thee with faith.

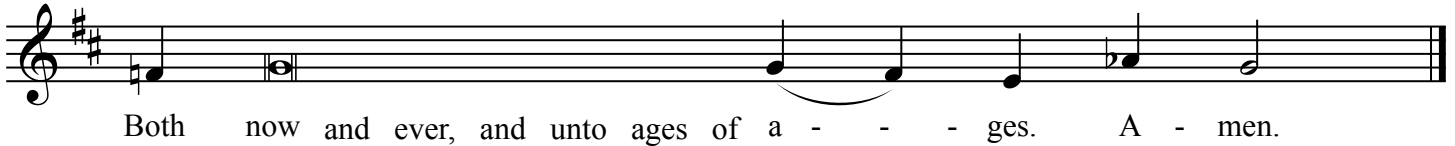
The holy Zosimas was struck with amazement, O Mother, beholding in thee a wonder truly strange and new. For he saw an angel in the body and was filled with astonishment, praising Christ unto all ages.



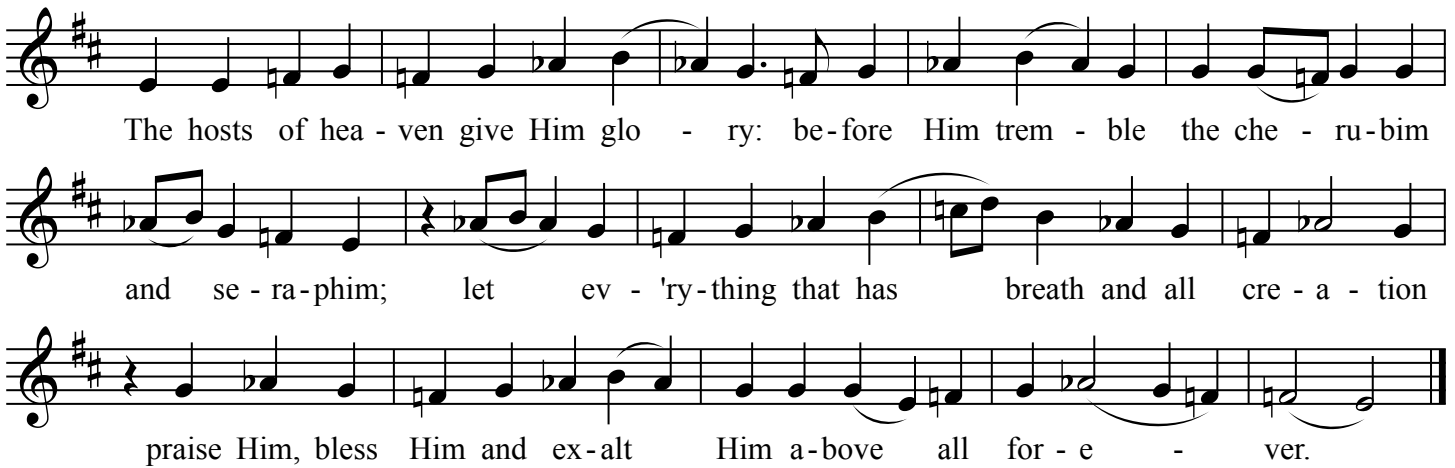
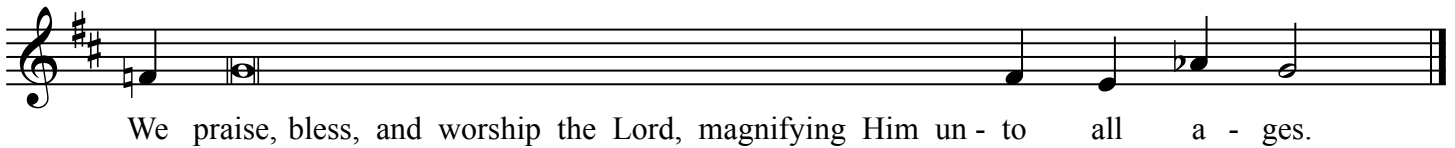
Since thou hast boldness before the Lord, O Andrew, honored renown of Crete, I beseech thee, intercede that I may find deliverance from the bonds of iniquity through thy prayers, O teacher, glory of holy monks.



Father without beginning, coeternal Son, and loving Comforter, the Spirit of righteousness; Begetter of the Word of God, Word of the eternal Father, Spirit living and creative: O Trinity in Unity, have mercy on me.



As from purple silk, O undefiled Virgin, the spiritual robe of Emmanuel, His flesh, was woven in thy womb. Therefore we honor thee as Theotokos in very truth.



Canticle Nine

First Canon

Tone Eight

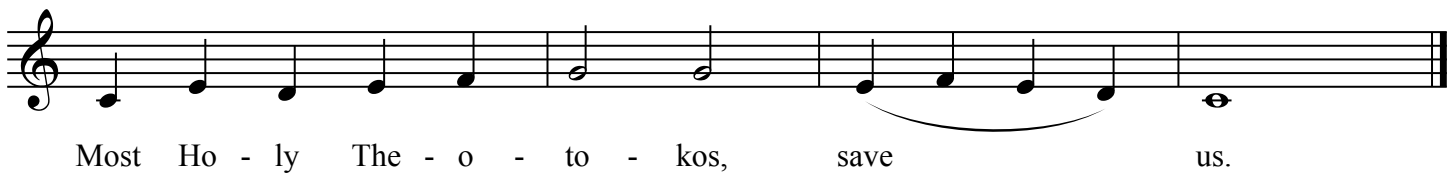
Saved through thee, pure Virgin, we confess thee to be truly Theotokos, and with the choirs of angels we magnify thee.



Ye were revealed, O apostles, as fountains of the water of salvation: bring refreshment to my soul that faints from the thirst of sin.

I am swimming in the deep waters of destruction and have come near to drowning: with Thy right hand, O Lord, save me as Thou hast saved Peter.

Ye are the salt that gives savor to the teachings of salvation: dry up the rottenness of my mind and dispel the darkness of my ignorance.



O Lady, thou hast brought forth our Joy: grant me the spirit of mourning that in the coming Day of Judgment I may be comforted by God. *(Repeat Irmos)*

Second Canon

Tone Eight

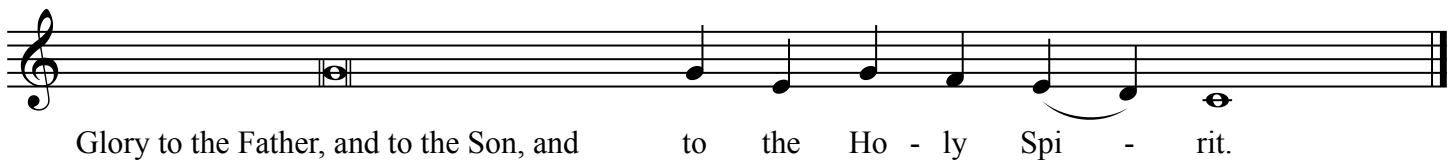
With all generations we magnify thee, mediatrix between heaven and earth. For in thee, O Virgin, the fullness of the Godhead came to dwell bodily.



We magnify you in our hymns, O glorious company of the apostles: for ye have been revealed as shining lights of the inhabited earth, driving out error.

O blessed apostles, catching rational fish with the net of the Gospel, bring them always as an offering to Christ.

In your prayers to God remember us, we entreat you, O apostles. May we be delivered from all temptation, for lovingly we sing your praises.



I sing Thy praises, Unity in three Persons, Father, Son and Spirit, one God, consubstantial Trinity, equal in power and without beginning.



With all generations we call thee blessed, O Mother and Virgin: through thee we are delivered from the curse, for thou hast borne the Lord our Joy. *(Repeat Irmos)*

Canon of St. Andrew

Tone Six



My mind is wounded, my body has grown feeble, my spirit is sick, my speech has lost its power, my life is dead; the end is at the door. What shalt thou do, then, miserable soul, when the Judge comes to examine thy deeds?

I have put before thee, my soul, Moses' account of the creation of the world, and after that all the recognized Scriptures that tell thee the story of the righteous and the wicked. But thou, my soul, hast followed the second of these, not the first, and hast sinned against God.

The Law is powerless, the Gospel of no effect, and the whole of Scripture is ignored by thee; the prophets and all the words of the righteous are useless. Thy wounds, my soul, have been multiplied, and there is no physician to heal thee.

I bring thee, O my soul, examples from the New Testament, to lead thee to compunction. Follow the example of the righteous, turn away from the sinful, and through prayers and fasting, through chastity and reverence, win back Christ's mercy.

Christ became a child and shared in my flesh; and willingly He performed all that belongs to my nature, only without sin. He set before thee, my soul, an example and image of His condescension.

Christ became man, calling to repentance thieves and harlots. Repent, my soul: the door of the Kingdom is already open, and pharisees and publicans and adulterers pass through it before thee, changing their life.

Christ saved the Wise Men and called the Shepherds; He revealed as martyrs a multitude of young children; He glorified the Elder and the aged Widow. But thou, my soul, hast not followed their lives and actions. Woe to thee when thou art judged!

The Lord fasted forty days in the wilderness, and at the end of them He was hungry, thus showing that He is man. Do not be dismayed, my soul! If the enemy attacks thee, through prayer and fasting drive him away.

Christ was being tempted; the devil tempted Him, showing Him the stones that they might be made bread. He led Him up into a mountain, to see in an instant all the kingdoms of the world. O my soul, look with fear on what happened; watch and pray every hour to God.

The Dove who loved the wilderness, the Lamp of Christ, the voice of one crying aloud, was heard preaching repentance; but Herod sinned with Herodias. O my soul, see that thou art not trapped in the snares of the transgressors, but embrace repentance.

The Forerunner of Grace went to dwell in the wilderness, and Judea and all Samaria ran to hear him; they confessed their sins and were baptized eagerly. But thou, my soul, hast not imitated them.

Marriage is honorable, and the marriage-bed undefiled. For on both Christ has given His blessing, eating in the flesh at the wedding in Cana, turning water into wine and revealing His first miracle, to bring thee, my soul, to a change of life.

Christ gave strength to the paralyzed man, and he took up his bed; He raised from the dead the young man, the son of the widow, and the centurion's servant; He appeared to the woman of Samaria and spoke to thee, my soul, of worship in spirit.

By the touch of the hem of His garment, the Lord healed the woman with an issue of blood; He cleansed lepers and gave sight to the blind and made the lame walk upright; He cured by His word the deaf and the dumb and the woman bowed to the ground, to bring thee, wretched soul, to salvation.

Healing sickness, Christ the Word preached the good tidings to the poor. He cured the crippled, ate with publicans, and conversed with sinners. With the touch of His hand, He brought back the departed soul of Jairus' daughter.

The Publican was saved and the Harlot turned to chastity, but the Pharisee with his boasting was condemned. For the first cried "Be merciful", and the second, "have mercy on me"; but the third said, boasting, 'I thank Thee, O God', and the other words of madness.

Zacchaeus was a publican, yet he was saved; but Simon the Pharisee went astray, while the Harlot received remission and release from Him who has the power to forgive sins. O my soul, gain His mercy.

O wretched soul, thou hast not acted like the Harlot, who took the alabaster box of precious ointment, and anointed with tears and wiped with her hair the feet of the Lord. And He tore in pieces the record of her previous sins.

Thou knowest, O my soul, how the cities were cursed to which Christ preached the Gospel. Fear their example, lest thou suffer the same punishment. For the Master likened them to Sodom and condemned them to hell.

Be not overcome by despair, my soul; for thou hast heard of the faith of the woman of Canaan, and how through it her daughter was healed by the word of God. Cry out from the depth of thy heart, 'Save me also, Son of David', as she once cried to Christ.

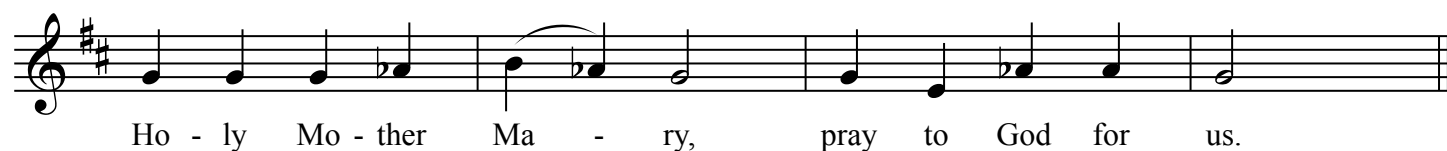
O Son of David, with Thy word Thou hast healed the possessed: take pity on me, save me and have mercy. Let me hear Thy compassionate voice speak to me as to the thief: 'Verily, I say unto thee, thou shalt be with Me in Paradise, when I come in My glory.'

A thief accused Thee, a thief confessed Thy Godhead: for both were hanging with Thee on the Cross. Open to me also, O Lord of many mercies, the door of Thy glorious Kingdom, as once it was opened to Thy thief who acknowledged Thee with faith as God.

The creation was in anguish, seeing Thee crucified. Mountains and rocks were split from fear, the earth quaked, and hell was despoiled; the light grew dark in daytime, beholding Thee, O Jesus, nailed in the flesh.

Do not demand from me worthy fruits of repentance, for my strength has failed within me. Give me an ever-contrite heart and poverty of spirit, that I may offer these to Thee as an acceptable sacrifice, O only Savior.

O my Judge who dost know me, when Thou comest again with the angels to judge the whole world, look upon me then with Thine eye of mercy and spare me; take pity on me, Jesus, for I have sinned more than any other man.

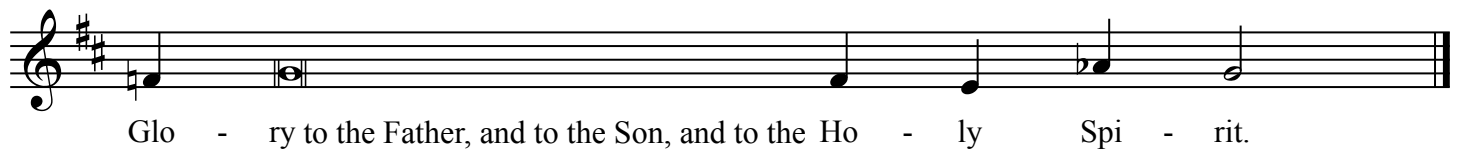


By thy strange way of life thou hast struck all with wonder, both the hosts of angels and the gatherings of mortal men; for thou hast surpassed nature and lived as though no longer in the body. Like a bodiless angel thou hast walked upon the Jordan with thy feet, O Mary, and crossed over it.

O holy Mother, call down the gracious mercy of the Creator upon us who sing thy praises, that we may be set free from the sufferings and afflictions that assail us; so without ceasing, delivered from temptations, we shall magnify the Lord who has glorified thee.



Venerable Andrew, father thrice-blessed, shepherd of Crete, cease not to offer prayer for us who sing thy praises; that we may be delivered from all danger and distress, from corruption and innumerable sins, who honor thy memory with faith.



Trinity one in Essence, Unity in three Persons, we sing Thy praises: we glorify the Father, we magnify the Son, we worship the Spirit, truly one God by nature, Life and Lives, Kingdom without end.



Watch over Thy city, all-pure Mother of God. For by thee she reigns in faith, by thee she is made strong; by thee she is victorious, putting to flight every temptation, despoiling the enemy and ruling her subjects.

