

**THE OFFICE OF LITTLE COMPLINE WITH
THE AKATHIST CANON AND HYMN
AS SERVED ON THE FIRST FOUR FRIDAYS OF GREAT LENT**

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

Priest: Glory to Thee, O God, glory to Thee.
O heavenly King, the Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art in all places, and fillest all things, Treasury of good things, and Giver of life, come, and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain; and save our souls, O good One.

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

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

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

- *A metanoia is made after each verse below.*

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

- *The Priest goes to stand at the chanters stand.*

PSALM 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right

spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

PSALM 69

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

PSALM 142

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

THE LITTLE DOXOLOGY (Plain Reading)

- + Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.
- + We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee; we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.
- + O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.
- + O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us; O Thou Who takest away the sins of the world.
- + Receive our prayer, O Thou Who sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.
- + For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.
- + Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.
- + Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.
- + Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.
- + For with Thee is the fountain of life: in Thy light shall we see light.
- + O continue Thy loving-kindness unto them that know Thee.

- + Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this night without sin.
- + Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.
- + Let Thy mercy, O Lord: be upon us, as we do put our hope in Thee.
- + Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes.
- + Blessed art Thou, O Master; make me to understand Thy statutes.
- + Blessed art Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with Thy statutes.
- + Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever. O despise not the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

THE NICENE-CONSTANTINOPOLITAN CREED

People: 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 on 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 worshipped 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.

THEOTOKION (Plain Reading)

It is truly meet to bless thee, O Theotokos, who art ever-blessed and all-blameless, and the mother of our God. More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim. Thou who without corruption bearest God the Word; and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.

THE CANON OF THE AKATHIST, CHANTED IN TONE FOUR

ODE ONE

I shall open my mouth to chant and with the Spirit shall I be filled, and words shall I now pour forth unto the Mother and Queen; and I shall be seen in joyous jubilation, acclaiming exultantly all of her wondrous deeds.

Most holy Theotokos, save us.

O Christ's book, endowed with life and clearly sealed with the Spirit's grace, on seeing thee, O pure one, the great Archangel cried out and exclaimed: 'Rejoice, O vessel of rejoicing, through whom our first mother's curse utterly is dispelled.'

Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Rejoice, Virgin Bride of God, for thou art Adam's recovery; rejoice, all-blameless one; thou art the death-knell of Hades and the only King's pure dwelling-place and palace. Rejoice, fiery throne of the only Omnipotent.

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

Rejoice, O thou only one who blossomed forth the unfading Rose. Rejoice, for to thee was born the Apple fragrant and sweet, for thou art, O Maid, the only King's pure fragrance. Rejoice O unwedded one, ransom of all the world.

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

O treasure of purity, rejoice, for from our most grievous fall we rose once again through thee. Rejoice, O lily most sweet, filling faithful men with fragrance, O pure Lady, O incense of peerless scent, priceless and precious myrrh.

ODE THREE

Make steadfast, O holy Theotokos, thou living and never-failing spring, all them that form a company and gather for to praise thy name; and by thy grace divine, O Maid, deem them all worthy of glory's crowns.

Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Rejoice, O thou untilled land that blossomed the Ear of Wheat sacred and divine. A living table art thou, Maid, that held the very Bread of Life. Rejoice, O unfailing well-spring of the living Water, O Queen of all.

Most holy Theotokos, save us.

O heifer that bare the blameless Calf for the faithful, to thee we cry, Rejoice! Rejoice, most gracious mercy seat and throne of Christ the King of all. Rejoice, thou ewe that bare the Lamb of God that taketh away men's sins.

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

Rejoice, radiant morn that hath dawned, bringing forth Christ God, the spiritual Sun. Rejoice, O dwelling of the Light; thou didst dispel the gloom of night and didst wholly annihilate the darksome ranks of the demons' hosts.

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

Rejoice, for thou art alone the gateway and portal which God the Word traversed. O Lady, thou didst crush the bars and gates of Hades by thy childbirth. Rejoice, O holy entry of the saved, O praised and all-lauded one.

ODE FOUR

Seated in His holy glory on the Throne of Divinity, Jesus, God transcendent, cometh on a light cloud as King of all, and He hath saved by His pure and undefiled hand them that cry to Him: 'Glory O Christ to Thy sovereign might.'

Most holy Theotokos, save us.

With the voice of song we cry out, O all-praised one, to thee with faith: Rejoice O fertile mountain, curdled in the Spirit by grace divine; rejoice, O lampstand and urn of Manna from on high, which doth sweeten all pious men's senses in godly wise.

Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Thou, O undefiled Lady, art the mercy-seat of the world and the ladder raising all men from the earth to the heights by grace. Rejoice, O bridge that dost truly lead from death to Life all that praise thy name and cry: Rejoice unto thee, O Maid.

Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Being higher than the heavens, in thy womb thou didst hold the earth's Pillar and Foundation, and thou didst not suffer travail, O Maid. Rejoice, O seashell that dippest in thine own pure blood the blest purple robe dyed for the King of all Heaven's hosts.

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

To the Lawgiver, O Lady, didst thou give birth in very truth, freely, O pure Virgin. He hath blotted out our iniquities, O depth unknown to our minds and height ineffable. O unwedded Maid, we all through thee have been deified.

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

For the world, O Maid, didst thou plait a pure Crown fashioned not by man; hence with hymns we praise thee, crying out: 'Rejoice O blest Virgin Maid.' Thou art all mankind's sure rampart and firm citadel and our battlement and sacred shelter and safe retreat.

ODE FIVE

All creatures were sore amazed at thy divine and great glory, Maid, O pure Virgin who hast not known wedlock; for thou didst hold in thy womb the God of all, and gavest birth to the timeless Son, Who doth grant salvation unto all them that acclaim thy name.

Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Rejoice, O all-blameless one, for thou didst bring forth the Way of Life, saving all of mankind from the flood of sin and transgression. Rejoice, O Bride of God; thy fame and report inspire awe, for in thee creation's Lord made His dwelling and place of rest.

Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Rejoice, O most spotless Maid; thou art our might and our battlement, and blest sanctuary of God's glory, the death of Hades and bridal chamber of light. Rejoice, joy of all angelic hosts, and the speedy help of them that entreat thee with faithful hearts.

Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Rejoice, fiery chariot of God the Word, O thou Queen of all; for in thee the Tree of Life was planted, even the Lord God, O living paradise. His sweetness doth grant life to all men who partake of Him with faith, though corruption once ruled over them.

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

Made strong by thy might, O Maid, to thee we cry out most faithfully: Rejoice, thou depth unmeasured and unfathomed. Rejoice, O mountain whole and unhewn by man. Rejoice, O thou city of the King; glorious and laudable things are most clearly told of thee.

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

O most spacious tabernacle of the Word, O all-spotless one: thou, Maid, art the shell with the divine Pearl. Rejoice, O true reconciliation to God for all them that ever call thee blest, praising thine all wondrous name, O Theotokos and Bride of God.

ODE SIX

On this divine and most honored feast of God's all-holy Mother, let all of godly mind now celebrate: come, let us faithful now clap our hands and send up glory unto the God Whom she hath borne.

Most holy Theotokos, save us.

O unstained chamber of God the Word, thou art the cause of deification of all men, O spotless one. O echoing of the Prophets' words, rejoice, thou blest adornment of the Apostles' choir.

Most holy Theotokos, save us.

From thee there came down the holy Dew that quenched the burning flame of idolatry; for this, we cry to thee, 'Rejoice, bedewed fleece foreseen of old in God's most awesome wonder revealed to Gideon!'

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

Behold, we cry out, 'Rejoice to thee; be thou the port and haven for all that sail upon the stormy sea of grievous sorrows and stumbling blocks and of deceits unnumbered laid by the enemy.'

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

O cause of gladness, come fill our thoughts with gladness, that we all may cry out to thee: 'Rejoice, unburning bush; Rejoice, O cloud wholly filled with light, ever protecting all them that keep the holy Faith.'

ODE SEVEN

No created thing, but only the Creator, would the godly-minded Youths adore and worship as God, but manfully trampling down threats of fire, they cried out: 'O supremely praised and all-acclaimed One, blest art Thou, O Thou Lord God of our Fathers.'

Most holy Theotokos, save us.

In acclaiming thee, we cry, 'Rejoice O chariot of the noetic Sun!' Rejoice, true vine that didst bear the truly ripe Cluster of grapes, dripping with the Wine that doth gladden all the souls of them that glorify thee most faithfully, O Virgin.

Most holy Theotokos, save us.

To the Healer of all mankind hast thou given birth; rejoice, O Bride of God. Thou art the mystical rod from whom the unfading Rose blossomed and budded forth, and through thee men inherit life, and, filled with joy, cry: 'Rejoice to thee, O Lady!'

Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Rhetoricians' tongues cannot acclaim thee worthily; above the Seraphim art thou exalted, for thou, Lady, didst bring forth Christ the one King of all. Him do thou entreat, O Maid, that we who worship thee with faith be now rescued from all evil.

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

To the ends of earth thy name is ever praised and blest, and all men cry to thee: 'Rejoice, O volume wherein the Word was inscribed by the Father's hand, O pure one.' O Theotokos, pray Him that thy servants be inscribed in the Book of Life, O famed one.

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

We thy slaves, O Maid, entreat thee and do bow the knee of our heart to thee; incline thine ear, O pure one, and save us who sink in affliction and suffering, and preserve thy flock from every evil and assault of the foe, O Theotokos.

ODE EIGHT

Three guiltless Youths cast in the furnace were saved by the Offspring, which the Theotokos bare, then in figure and in type, now in very truth and deed; and He hath gathered all the world, which crieth out in chant: 'Ye works of His, O sing the Lord's praises and exalt Him greatly for ages and all ages.'

Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Thy womb hath received the Word and Master thou heldest within thee: Him Who doth sustain all things. With thy milk, O most pure Maid, thou didst feed and nourish Him Who by a nod doth nourish all the world. To Him we chant: 'Ye works of His, O sing the Lord's praises, and exalt Him greatly for ages and all ages.'

Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Blest Moses the prophet did perceive in the bush thy most wondrous childbirth's awesome mystery; this, too, did the godly Youths once clearly depict of old, as they stood in the flaming fire and were not burned thereby. O undefiled and most holy Virgin, hence we all exalt thee to ages and all ages.

Most holy Theotokos, save us.

We that by deceit were once stripped naked, are clothed with blest incorruption by thy bringing forth. Though we sat in sin's dark night, through thee we have seen the light, for thou, O Maiden full of grace, art an abode of the Light. For this we chant and cry out thy praises, and exalt thee greatly for ages and all ages.

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

The dead are, through thee, O Virgin, quickened, for thou didst give birth to Christ, the hypostatic Life. They that were bereft of speech through thee are made eloquent; lepers are cleansed, all maladies are cast away from us. The multitude of aerial spirits suffereth defeat, O salvation of all mortals.

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

O thou who didst bear the world's Salvation, through thee are we raised from earth unto the Heavens' heights. Rejoice, O all-blest Maid, for thou art the shelter and defense, the wall and rampart, O pure one, of them that cry in chant: 'Ye works of His, O sing the Lord's praises and exalt Him greatly for ages and all ages.'

ODE NINE

Let every earth-born man upleap in the spirit, and now hold his torch on high; and let all the bodiless noetic hosts now celebrate joyously the Theotokos' sublime and sacred festival, as they cry out: 'Rejoice O thou all-blessed one, ever virgin and pure Mother of our God.'

Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Rescue us, O Maid, from heathen assaults, temptations, and from every ill, that for the great multitude of sins have come upon sinful mortal men; that, thus delivered, we thy flock may cry 'Rejoice!' to thee; for the faithful all become partakers of joy unending, through thee, O all-blameless one.

Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Thou hast proved to be our light and our steadfastness; wherefore, we cry to thee: 'Rejoice, O ever-shining star, thou who didst bring the great Sun into the world!' Rejoice, for thou didst open Eden, which was closed to us, O pure Maiden. Rejoice, O fiery pillar that dost lead all mortal men to the life on high.

Most holy Theotokos, save us.

In the House of God, let all stand with reverence and let us all cry out: 'Rejoice, august Queen of the world!' Rejoice, O Mary, sovereign Lady of us all. Rejoice, for thou alone, O Maid, art good and free of stain among women. Rejoice, O vessel that received the unfailing pure Myrrh that was poured on thee.

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

O ever-virgin Maid, rejoice, dove that broughtest forth Him Who is merciful, Rejoice, thou boast of all the Saints and crown of all them that strove in martyrdom. Rejoice, most sacred ornament of all the righteous ones, and adornment of all them that cry: 'Rejoice, the salvation of all us thy faithful flock!'

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

Spare, O mighty God, forgive Thine inheritance, and overlook our sins. To this end Thou hast, O Lord, the one that bare Thee seedlessly here on earth and now entreateth Thee, Who hast for Thy great mercy's sake and compassion willed now to become a man, and be clothed with a form that was not Thine own.

- *As the Kontakion is sung, the Priest dons his phelonion, exits through the Holy Doors and comes to stand before the icon of the Theotokos in the center of the solea. The censer is kept near at hand.*

KONTAKION FOR THE AKATHIST HYMN IN TONE EIGHT

To thee, the Champion Leader, do I offer thanks of victory, O Theotokos, thou who hast delivered me from terror; but as thou that hast that power invincible, O Theotokos, thou alone can set me free: from all forms of danger free me and deliver me, that I may cry unto thee: "Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom."

- When the Choir has concluded the Kontakion, the Priest begins the Stasis of the Akathist Hymn designated for that evening. As originally written, the 24 stanzas (Oikoi and Kontakia) of the Hymn are arranged as an acrostic according to the Greek alphabet, three pairs to each Stasis.
- When the Priest comes to the words “Rejoice, O Bride without Bridegroom!” and “Alleluia,” he censes the icon nine times, with reverence. The people repeat the refrain while the Priest censes.

FIRST STASIS: FIRST FRIDAY OF GREAT LENT

1. OIKOS

- Priest: An angel chieftain was sent from heaven to say “Rejoice!” unto the Theotokos. (THRICE) ... And beholding Thee, O Lord, taking bodily form, he stood rapt in wonder, and with bodiless voice cried aloud to her in this wise:
- + Rejoice, thou, through whom joy shall shine forth; Rejoice, thou, through whom the curse shall be destroyed.
 - + Rejoice, thou restoration of fallen Adam; Rejoice, thou, redemption of the tears of Eve.
 - + Rejoice, thou height untrodden by human minds; Rejoice, thou depth hard to scan, even for angels’ eyes.
 - + Rejoice, thou that art a kingly throne; Rejoice, thou that holdest the Upholder of all.
 - + Rejoice, thou star that showed the Sun; Rejoice, womb of the Divine Incarnation.
 - + Rejoice, thou through whom Creation is renewed; Rejoice, thou through whom the Creator becomes a babe.
 - + Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom! (*The priest censes the icon.*)

Choir: Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom!

2. KONTAKION

- Priest: Boldly spake the holy maiden unto Gabriel, conscious of her chastity: To my soul thy strange message seems hard to grasp; how speakest thou of a virgin conception, crying aloud: Alleluia! (*The priest censes the icon.*)
- Choir: Alleluia.

3. OIKOS

- Priest: Craving to know knowledge unknowable, the Virgin cried out unto him who ministered unto her: From a maiden body, how may a Son be born; tell thou me! To her he spake in fear, and thus only cried aloud:
- + Rejoice, thou initiate of the ineffable counsel; Rejoice, O faith of those who pray in silence.
 - + Rejoice, thou beginning of the miracles of Christ; Rejoice, thou crown of His decrees.
 - + Rejoice, heavenly ladder, by which God came down; Rejoice, bridge that ledest us from earth to Heaven.
 - + Rejoice, thou much-talked of wonder of angels; Rejoice, thou much-lamented damager of demons.
 - + Rejoice, thou who ineffably didst bear the Light; Rejoice, thou who told none how it was done.
 - + Rejoice thou, who over-soarest the knowledge of the wise; Rejoice, thou who enlightenest the minds of the faithful.
 - + Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom! (*The priest censes the icon.*)

Choir: Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom!

4. KONTAKION

Priest: Divine power from on high then overshadowed the maiden, that she might conceive, and showed forth her fruitful womb as a fertile field to all who desire to reap salvation, as they sing: Alleluia! (*The priest censes the icon.*)

Choir: Alleluia.

5. OIKOS

Priest: Enshrining God in her womb, the Virgin hastened unto Elizabeth; whose unborn babe at once perceived her Salutation, and rejoiced; and with stirrings as if with voices cried out to the Theotokos:

- + Rejoice, branch of unfading growth; Rejoice, possessor of untouched fruit.
- + Rejoice, thou who laborest for Him Whose labor is love; Rejoice, thou who tendest Him Who tendeth our life.
- + Rejoice, field with compassions harvest rich; Rejoice, table with abundance of mercies spread.
- + Rejoice, thou who revivest the green meadows of joy; Rejoice, thou who makest ready a safe haven for souls.
- + Rejoice, thou accepted incense offering of intercessions; Rejoice, thou oblation of all the world.
- + Rejoice, goodwill of God towards men; Rejoice, access of mortals to God.
- + Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom! (*The priest censes the icon.*)

Choir: Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom!

6. KONTAKION

Priest: Floods of doubtful thoughts troubled the wise Joseph within, and he feared a furtive love as he beheld thee unwed, O Blameless One; but when he learned that thy conception was of the Holy Spirit, he said: Alleluia! (*The priest censes the icon.*)

Choir: Alleluia.

- *This concludes the first stasis. Go to Page 15 and sing the Kontakion "To Thee the Champion Leader."*

SECOND STASIS: SECOND FRIDAY OF GREAT LENT

7. OIKOS

Priest: Gloriously the Angels hymned the incarnate Presence of Christ, and the shepherds heard; and running as to a Shepherd, they beheld Him as an unspotted Lamb, being nurtured at Mary's breast, and her they hymned and said:

- + Rejoice, Mother of the Lamb and of the Shepherd; Rejoice, fold of reason-endowed sheep.
- + Rejoice, bulwark against foes invisible; Rejoice, opener of the Gates of Paradise.
- + Rejoice, for that which all the Heavens and earth Hail; Rejoice, for all the earth doth dance its joy together with the Heavens.
- + Rejoice, never-silent voice of the Apostles; Rejoice, invincible courage of those who strive.
- + Rejoice, thou firm foundation of the faith; Rejoice, thou shining token of grace.
- + Rejoice, thou through whom Hades was laid bare; Rejoice, thou through whom we are clothed with glory.
- + Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom! (*The priest censes the icon.*)

Choir: Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom!

8. KONTAKION

Priest: High in the heavens the Magi beheld the Godward-pointing star, and they followed its rays; using it as a beacon, they sought the mighty King, and as they approached the Unapproachable, they rejoiced and cried out unto Him: Alleluia! (*The priest censes the icon.*)

Choir: Alleluia.

9. OIKOS

Priest: In the Virgin's hand the sons of the Chaldees saw Him Whose hand had made man; and knowing Him as Master, even though He had taken on Himself the form of a servant, they hastened with their gifts to worship, and cried out to her who is blessed:

- + Rejoice, Mother of the unsetting Star; Rejoice, terror of the mystic Day.
- + Rejoice, thou who quenchest the fiery furnace of error; Rejoice, thou who enlightenest the initiates of the Trinity.
- + Rejoice, thou who cast out the inhuman tyrant of old; Rejoice, thou who showest forth Christ the Lord Who loveth mankind.
- + Rejoice, thou who redeemest from barbarous superstitions; Rejoice, thou who rescuest us from works unclean.
- + Rejoice, thou who causest the worship of fire to cease; Rejoice, thou who allayest the flame of suffering.
- + Rejoice, guide of the wisdom of the faithful; Rejoice, joy of all generations.
- + Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom! (*The priest censes the icon.*)

Choir: Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom!

10. KONTAKION

Priest: King's messengers did the Magi become, when they returned to Babylon; they fulfilled Thy bidding and preached Thee to all as the Christ, and they left Herod as a trifler who knew not how to sing: Alleluia! (*The priest censes the icon.*)

Choir: Alleluia.

11. OIKOS

Priest: Lighting in Egypt the lamp of truth, Thou didst cast out the darkness of untruth; for their idols, O Savior, could not bear Thy strength, and fell down; and those of them who were set free cried out to the Theotokos:

- + Rejoice, thou uplifter of mankind; Rejoice, thou downfall of demons.
- + Rejoice, thou who tramplest upon the wanderings of error; Rejoice, thou who refutest the frauds of idols.
- + Rejoice, thou sea which drowned the mystic Pharaoh; Rejoice, rock which refreshed those athirst for Life.
- + Rejoice, fiery pillar, guiding those in darkness; Rejoice, shelter of the world, broader than a cloud.
- + Rejoice, thou sustenance in place of manna; Rejoice, minister of holy joy.
- + Rejoice, thou land of promise; Rejoice, thou from whom flow honey and milk.
- + Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom! (*The priest censes the icon.*)

Choir: Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom!

12. KONTAKION

Priest: Most near his transit from this deceitful world was Simeon when Thou wast presented to him as a newborn babe, but Thou wast discerned by him as perfect God; wherefore overcome by Thine ineffable wisdom he cried out: Alleluia! (*The priest censes the icon.*)

Choir: Alleluia.

- *This concludes the second stasis. Go to Page 15 and sing the Kontakion “To Thee the Champion Leader.”*

THIRD STASIS: THIRD FRIDAY OF GREAT LENT

13. OIKOS

Priest: New was the creation which the Creator showed to us His creatures, when He appeared blossoming from a virgin womb; and He preserved her just as she was, in purity, so that we, beholding this marvel, might cry aloud and sing:

- + Rejoice, flower of incorruption; Rejoice, crown of chastity.
- + Rejoice, thou who flashest out the type of the Resurrection; Rejoice, thou who mirrorest the life of the Angels.
- + Rejoice, tree of goodly fruit, from which the faithful are nourished; Rejoice, goodly shade-tree, beneath which many are sheltered.
- + Rejoice, thou who bearest the Guide of those who stray abroad; Rejoice, thou who engenderest the Redeemer of captives.
- + Rejoice, thou intercession before the Righteous Judge; Rejoice, thou forgiveness for many who stumble.
- + Rejoice, robe of the naked of liberty; Rejoice, selfless love that vanquishest all mean desires.
- + Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom! (*The priest censes the icon.*)

Choir: Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom!

14. KONTAKION

Priest: Our minds are brought over into heaven when we behold this strange birth-giving, so let us be estranged from the world; for this cause indeed did the Most High God appear on earth as humble man, that He might raise on high those who cry out unto Him: Alleluia! (*The priest censes the icon.*)

Choir: Alleluia.

15. OIKOS

Priest: Present and complete with those below, and in no wise absent from those above was the Uncircumscribed Word; for there took place indeed a divine Descent and not a simple change of place; and the Birth was from a God-chosen Virgin, who heard such words as these:

- + Rejoice, resting-place of the uncontained God; Rejoice, door of hallowed Mystery.
- + Rejoice, doubtful rumor of the faithless; Rejoice, undoubted boast of the faithful.
- + Rejoice, all-holy chariot of Him Who rideth upon the Cherubim; Rejoice, all-excellent chair of Him Who sitteth upon the Seraphim.
- + Rejoice, thou who makest things that differ to agree; Rejoice, thou who joinest together virginity and motherhood.
- + Rejoice, thou through whom transgression is annulled; Rejoice, thou through whom Paradise was opened.
- + Rejoice, key of the Kingdom of Christ; Rejoice, hope of eternal good things.
- + Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom! (*The priest censes the icon.*)

Choir: Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom!

16. KONTAKION

Priest: Quires of Angels were amazed at Thy great work of Incarnation; for they saw the inaccessible God as man accessible to all, dwelling among us and hearing from us all: Alleluia! (*The priest censes the icon.*)

Choir: Alleluia.

17. OIKOS

Priest: Ready-voiced orators we see become voiceless as fish before thee, O Theotokos, and unable to say how thou couldst give birth and yet remain virgin; but we, marveling at this mystery, cry out in faith:

- + Rejoice, vessel of the Wisdom of God; Rejoice, treasury of His foreknowledge.
- + Rejoice, thou who showest the learned to be fools; Rejoice, thou who provest logicians illogical.
- + Rejoice, for the subtle disputants are made fools; Rejoice, for the makers of myths are made to fade away.
- + Rejoice, thou who didst disperse the word-webs of the Athenians; Rejoice, thou who didst fill the nets of the fishermen.
- + Rejoice, thou who drawest us up from the depths of ignorance; Rejoice, thou who enlightenest many with knowledge.
- + Rejoice, raft for those who wish to be saved; Rejoice, haven for those who swim in the sea of life.
- + Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom! (*The priest censes the icon.*)

Choir: Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom!

18. KONTAKION

Priest: Salvation for the world the Architect of all desired, and to this end by His own will He came; as God from everlasting He is our shepherd, yet as man He appeared among us for our sake, and although called like by like, still as God He hears: Alleluia! (*The priest censes the icon.*)

Choir: Alleluia.

- *This concludes the third stasis. Go to Page 15 and sing the Kontakion “To Thee the Champion Leader.”*

FOURTH STASIS: FOURTH FRIDAY OF GREAT LENT

19. OIKOS

Priest: Thou, O Virgin Theotokos, art a protecting wall to virgins and to all who run to thee; for the Maker of Heaven and earth prepared thee, O pure maiden, and dwelt in thy womb, and taught all to sing out unto thee:

- + Rejoice, pillar of virginity; Rejoice, gate of salvation.
- + Rejoice, source of spiritual reformation; Rejoice, leader of divine goodness.
- + Rejoice, for thou didst regenerate those conceived in shame; Rejoice, for thou didst remind those who were mindless.
- + Rejoice, thou who didst annul the corruption of hearts; Rejoice, thou who didst bear the Sower of Chastity.

- + Rejoice, bridal chamber of a virgin marriage; Rejoice, thou who joinest the faithful to the Lord.
- + Rejoice, fair nursing-mother of virgins; Rejoice, bridesmaid of holy souls.
- + Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom! (*The priest censes the icon.*)

Choir: Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom!

20. KONTAKION

Priest: Unworthy is every hymn that seeks to encompass the multitude of Thy many mercies; for if we should offer to Thee hymns of praise as numberless as the sands, O Holy King, we should still have done nothing worthy of that which Thou hast given to us who cry out unto Thee: Alleluia! (*The priest censes the icon.*)

Choir: Alleluia.

21. OIKOS

Priest: Verily we behold the holy Virgin as a light-giving beacon, shining for those in darkness: for by kindling the supernal Light, she guides us all to divine knowledge; illumining our minds with radiance, she is honored by this our cry:

- + Rejoice, ray of the living Sun; Rejoice, flash of unfading splendor.
- + Rejoice, lightning-flash, shining upon our souls; Rejoice, thou who dost as thunder strike down our enemies.
- + Rejoice, for thou didst cause the many-starred light to dawn; Rejoice, for thou didst cause the richly-flowing river to gush forth.
- + Rejoice, thou who didst from life describe the type of the baptismal font; Rejoice, thou who didst take away the stain of sin.
- + Rejoice, laver that dost purify conscience; Rejoice, mixing bowl for the mingling of joy.
- + Rejoice, fragrance of the sweetness of Christ; Rejoice, life of mystic festival.
- + Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom! (*The priest censes the icon.*)

Choir: Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom!

22. KONTAKION

Priest: When He Who pays the ancient debts of all men was minded to give grace, He came of His own will to dwell among those who had departed from His grace; and when He tore asunder the written charge against them, He heard from all in this wise: Alleluia! (*The priest censes the icon.*)

Choir: Alleluia.

23. OIKOS

Priest: Yet while we sing to Him Whom thou didst bear, we all hymn thee, O Theotokos, as a living temple; for the Lord, Who holds all things in His hand, by dwelling within thee, hallowed and glorified thee, and taught all to cry out unto thee:

- + Rejoice, tabernacle of God, and of the Word; Rejoice, holiest of all the holy ones.
- + Rejoice, ark made golden by the Spirit; Rejoice, inexhaustible treasury of life.
- + Rejoice, precious diadem of pious rulers; Rejoice, venerable boast of reverent priests.
- + Rejoice, steady tower of the Church; Rejoice, impregnable wall of the realm.
- + Rejoice, thou through whom trophies are set up; Rejoice, thou through whom enemies are cast down.
- + Rejoice, healing of my body; Rejoice, salvation of my soul.
- + Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom! (*The priest censes the icon.*)

Choir: Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom!

24. KONTAKION

Priest: Zealously art thou praised, O Mother who didst bear the most holy Word of all the Saints; when thou receivest this present offering, deliver us from every calamity, and deliver from all wrath to come those who cry out unto thee: Alleluia! (*The priest censes the icon.*)

Choir: Alleluia.

KONTAKION FOR THE AKATHIST HYMN IN TONE EIGHT

To thee, the Champion Leader, do I offer thanks of victory, O Theotokos, thou who hast delivered me from terror; but as thou that hast that power invincible, O Theotokos, thou alone can set me free: from all forms of danger free me and deliver me, that I may cry unto thee: “Rejoice, O Bride without bridegroom.”

- *The Priest stands before the Holy Doors, facing east.*

THE TRISAGION PRAYERS

People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (THRICE)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

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

Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

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

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

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

Choir: Amen.

- *On the first Friday of Great Lent, read the kontakion of St. Theodore the Soldier (“Tyro”).*

KONTAKION OF ST. THEODORE THE SOLDIER (Plain Reading)

Thou hast carried as a shield the Faith of Christ within thy heart, and trampled underfoot the power of the enemy, O greatly-suffering martyr Theodore; thou hast received a heavenly and eternal crown, for thou wast undefeated in the battle.

- *On the second, third and fourth Fridays of Great Lent, read the kontakion of the Martyrs.*

KONTAKION OF THE MARTYRS (Plain Reading)

Unto Thee, O Lord, the Author of creation, the universe doth offer the God-bearing Martyrs as the first-fruits of nature. By whose prayers, through the Theotokos, do thou preserve in peace profound Thy Church, O most merciful One.

- *But if we sing this service on the night of March 23, we read instead the kontakion of the Forefeast of the Annunciation.*

KONTAKION OF THE FOREFEAST OF THE ANNUNCIATION (Plain Reading)

At the great Archangel's voice, O Theotokos, the All-holy Spirit came upon thee; and thou didst conceive Him that is one in essence and throne with God the Father, O Adam's recovery.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (40 times)

Reader: O Christ our God, Who art worshipped and glorified at all times at every hour both in heaven and on earth; Who art long-suffering and plenteous in mercy and compassion; Who lovest the just man and showest mercy upon the sinner; and Who callest all men to repentance through the promise of blessings to come; receive, O Lord, at this very hour our supplications, and direct our lives in the way of Thy commandments: sanctify our souls, purify our bodies, set our minds aright, cleanse our thoughts; deliver us from all affliction, trouble, and distress; compass us about with Thy holy angels, that, guided and guarded by them, we may attain unto the unity of the Faith, and to the knowledge of Thine unapproachable glory; for Thou art blessed unto ages of ages. Amen.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Choir: 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.

Choir: Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.

Priest: May God have compassion upon us and bless us, and cause His face to shine upon us, and be merciful unto us.

Choir: Amen.
Lord, have mercy. (*twelve times*)
Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

PRAYER OF PAUL THE CENOBITE TO THE MOST HOLY THEOTOKOS

• *This can be read by the Priest or Reader in front of the icon of the Virgin on the Iconostasis.*
O Lady, Bride of God, spotless, blameless, pure and immaculate Virgin, thou who without corruption, by thy glorious birth-giving, has 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 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 Savior, 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.

Reader: Amen.

PRAYER OF THE MONK ANTIOCHUS TO OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

• *This can be read by the Priest or Reader in front of the icon of Christ on the Iconostasis.*

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.

Reader: Amen.

• *The first person then says:*

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

• *The second person then says:*

The Father is my Hope; the Son is my Refuge; the Holy Spirit is my Protection. O Holy Trinity: Glory to Thee.

• *The first person then says:*

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

In the first week, during the above slumber prayers, the Priest enters the sanctuary through the south door to prepare to read the Gospel lection, after which he immediately reads the dismissal prayers and not the "Prayer to the Guardian Angel."

THE COMPLINE GOSPEL (FIRST FRIDAY IN GREAT LENT)

Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

Deacon: Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John (15:1-7).

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Deacon: Let us attend!

TO BE READ FROM THE HOLY DOORS

Priest: The Lord said: "I am the true vine, and My Father is the vinedresser. Every branch in Me that does not bear fruit He takes away; and every branch that bears fruit He prunes, that it may bear more fruit. You are already clean because of the word which I have spoken to you. Abide in Me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, unless it abides in the vine, neither can you, unless you abide in Me. I am the vine; you are the branches. He who abides in Me, and I in him, bears much fruit; for without Me you can do nothing. If anyone does not abide in Me, he is cast out as a branch and is withered; and they gather them and throw them into the fire, and they are burned. If you abide in Me, and My words abide in you, you will ask what you desire, and it shall be done for you."

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

- *The "Prayer to Our Guardian Angel" may be read when no gospel lection is read.*

PRAYER TO OUR GUARDIAN ANGEL

Priest: O holy Angel who accompanieth my wretched soul and lowly life, forsake me not, and depart not from me because of my extravagance and wickedness. Give not access to the evil demon to rule with his might this mortal body of mine, but hold me by my wretched, feeble hand; lead me in the path of salvation. Yea, O holy Angel of God, guardian and protector of my wretched soul and body, forgive me all wherewith I have heretofore saddened thee all the days of my life. And though this day I have sinned, be thou my shelter this night. Keep me from all the wiles of the enemy, that I may not anger God with any sin. Intercede with the Lord for me, that He may confirm me in His fear and show me forth as a worthy servant of His goodness.

Reader: Amen.

- *Standing on the solea, and facing the icon of Christ on the iconostasis, the Priest says:*

THE DISMISSAL

Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to Thee.

Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy (*thrice*). Father, bless.

- *Facing the congregation, the Priest says:*

Priest: May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; at the supplication of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; *of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community*; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; (in the first week, add: of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Great-martyr Theodore the Soldier); and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.

Choir: Amen.

- *Standing before the Holy Doors, facing east, the priest makes three metanoias, saying each time.*

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

- *The priest turns west and bows to the people, saying:*

Priest: Forgive me, a sinner.

People: God forgive thee, holy father.

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

Reader: Lord, have mercy. (*after each petition until noted*)

Priest: And for pious and Orthodox Christians.

Priest: And for our Father and Metropolitan N., (for our Archbishop N. or Bishop N.), and for all our Brotherhood in Christ.

Priest: And for the civil authorities of this land.

Priest: And for the welfare of our armed forces.

Priest: And for our fathers and brethren absent from among us.

Priest: And for those who hate us, and those who love us.

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

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

Priest: And for the deliverance of captives.

Priest: And for travelers by land, sea and air.

Priest: And for those who lie in sickness.

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

Priest: And for the soul of every Orthodox Christian.

Priest: 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.

Priest: And let us say also for ourselves.

Reader: Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)

- *The faithful now come forward to venerate the icon of the Theotokos and receive a blessing from the priest, as the choir sings the following theotokion.*

THEOTOKION IN TONE THREE

Awed by the beauty of thy virginity and the exceeding radiance of thy purity, Gabriel stood amazed and cried to thee, O Mother of God: What praise may I offer thee, that is worthy of thy beauty? By what name shall I call thee? I am lost and bewildered. But I shall greet thee, as I was commanded: Rejoice! Thou that art full of grace.

- *After all have passed, the Priest faces the icon of Christ and says:*

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

Choir: Amen.