

MATINS OF HOLY TUESDAY

SERVED ON MONDAY NIGHT

Please have your psalter or Bible ready, each night of Holy Week different Psalms are read. I have them listed here for you, but I did not type them out in full.

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

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

O Heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, Who art everywhere present and fillest all things, Treasury of blessings, and Giver of life: Come and abide in us, and cleanse us from every impurity, and save our souls, O Good One.

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

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

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

Lord have mercy. *Twelve Times.*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Now and Ever, and unto ages of ages, Amen.

O come, let us worship God our King.

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

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

THE SIX PSALMS

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

O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. *Twice.*

O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mockings, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath

failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbours drew nigh over against me and stood, and my near rest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftinesses all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation!

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips of rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee, Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice.

My soul hath cleaved after Thee, Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice. (Without bows)*

Lord. have mercy. *Thrice.*

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

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication. For filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead. Like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in Thy destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbour, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee.

L et my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

B less the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, longsuffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered, neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

I n every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

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.

Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness, and enter not into judgment with Thy servant.

Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness, and enter not into judgment with Thy servant.

Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

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.

ALLELUIA & TROPARION

In the 8th Tone: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia! In the night, my soul rises for Thee, O God, for Thy commandments are a light on the earth.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Learn righteousness, all ye inhabitants of the earth!

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Jealousy shall grasp an untaught people!

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Bring more evils on them, Lord, bring more evils on those who are glorious on the earth.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Behold the Bridegroom comes at midnight,
And blessed is the servant whom He shall find watching,
And again, unworthy is the servant whom He shall find heedless.
Beware, therefore, O my soul, do not be weighed down with sleep,
Lest you be given up to death and lest you be shut out of the kingdom.
But rouse yourself crying: holy, holy, holy art Thou, O our God!
Through the Theotokos have mercy on us.

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

Repeat: Behold...

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Repeat: Behold...

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.

KATHISMA

Psalm 65

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. *Thrice.*

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Tone Four – Troparion Tone

Brethren, let us love the Bridegroom and prepare our lamps with care,
Shining with the virtues and right faith;
That, like the wise virgins of the Lord,
We may be ready to enter with Him into the wedding feast. //
For God the Bridegroom grants to all the crowns incorruptible.

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

Repeat: Brethren...

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.

Psalm 71

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. *Thrice.*

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Tone Four – Troparion Tone

The priests and scribes with wicked envy

Gathered a lawless council against Thee,

And persuaded Judas to betray Thee.

Shamelessly he went and spoke against Thee to the transgressing people:

“What will ye give me, and I will betray Him into your hands?”

Deliver our souls, O Lord, //

From the condemnation that was his.

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

Repeat: The priests...

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.

Psalm 78

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. *Thrice.*

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Tone Eight – Troparion Tone

Impious Judas with avaricious thoughts plots against the Master,
And ponders how he will betray Him.
He falls away from the light and accepts the darkness;
He agrees upon the payment and sells Him that is above all price;
And as the reward for his actions, in his misery
He receives a hangman's noose and death in agony/
O Christ our God, deliver us from such a fate as his, and grant remission of sins /
To those who celebrate with love Thy most pure Passion.

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

Repeat: Impious Judas...

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.

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew.

Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

(Read the Gospel, Matthew 22:15-46, 23:1-39, here in plain voice).

Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

PSALM 51

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy steadfast love; according to Thine abundant mercy blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin! For I know my transgressions and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in Thy sight, so that Thou art justified in Thy sentence and blameless in Thy judgment. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sin did my mother conceive me. Behold, Thou desirest truth in the inward being: therefore teach me wisdom in my secret heart. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Fill me with joy and gladness; let the bones which Thou hast broken rejoice. Hide Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and put a new and right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Thy salvation, and uphold me with a willing spirit. Then I will teach transgressors Thy ways, and sinners will return to Thee. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation, and my tongue will sing aloud of Thy deliverance. O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. For Thou hast no delight in sacrifice; were I to give a burnt offering, Thou wouldst not be pleased. The sacrifice acceptable to God is a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise. Do good to Zion in Thy good pleasure; rebuild the walls of Jerusalem, then wilt Thou delight in right sacrifices, in burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings; then bulls will be offered on Thine altar.

Lord, have mercy. *Twelve times.*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Now and Ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

THE KONTAKION

Tone Two

You know that this is the last hour, O wretched soul,

And fear the cutting of the fig tree.

Work diligently, therefore, at the talent given to you.

Keep watch and cry: //

Let us not remain outside the bridal chamber of Christ

Why are you idle, my wretched soul? What useless cares cause you to be lost in dreams?
Why busy yourself with things that pass away? The last hour is things. Therefore, while
there is yet time, rouse yourself and cry: "I have sinned before Thee, O my Savior. Do not
cut me off like the barren fig tree. In Thy compassion, O Christ, take pity of me who call out
with fear: Let us not remain outside the bridal chamber of Christ."

THE CANON

Ode Eight – Tone Two

The three holy youths

Would not obey the decree of the tyrant.

When cast into the furnace they sang:

Bless the Lord, O works of the Lord!

Glory to Thee, O God, glory to Thee!

Let us cast aside all idleness, and with shining lamps and hymns meet Christ, the immortal Bridegroom, singing: “Bless the Lord, O works of the Lord.”

Glory to Thee, O God, glory to Thee!

May we together have enough oil in the vessels of our souls, so that, not wasting the time of rewards in buying more, we may sing: “Bless the Lord, O works of the Lord.”

Glory to Thee, O God, glory to Thee!

May all who have received a talent from God, now, with the help of Christ, increase according to the grace given by Him, and sing, “Bless the Lord, O works of the Lord.”

Let us bless the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit: the Lord, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The three holy youths
Would not obey the decree of the tyrant.
When cast into the furnace they sang:
Bless the Lord, O works of the Lord!

Ode Nine – Tone Two

In thy womb thou didst contain God who cannot be contained.
Thou didst conceive the joy of the world.
We praise Thee, O Most Holy Virgin.

Glory to Thee, O God, glory to Thee.

The Good One said to His disciples, “Watch for you know not the hour in which the Lord will come to repay each man.”

Glory to Thee, O God, glory to Thee.

At Thy dread second coming, O Master, number me with the sheep at Thy right hand,
overlooking my many transgressions.

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

In thy womb thou didst contain God who cannot be contained.
Thou didst conceive the joy of the world.
We praise Thee, O Most Holy Virgin.

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

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

EXAPOSTILARION

Thy Bridal chamber I see adorned, O my Savior,
And I have no wedding garment that I may enter,
O Giver of light, enlighten
The vesture of my soul, and save me.

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

Repeat: Thy Bridal Chamber...

Now and Ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Repeat: Thy Bridal Chamber...

PRAISES

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the highest! Praise Him, all ye His angels; praise Him, all ye His host!

Praise Him, O sun and moon; praise Him all ye stars and light! Praise Him ye heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the heavens!

Let them praise the name of the Lord! For He spake and they came into being. He commanded and they were created. He established them for ever and ever; he hath set an ordinance and it shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons and all ye abysses. Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest which preform His word.

The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees and all cedars! Beasts and all cattle, creeping things and winged birds!

Kings of the earth and all peoples, princes and all judges of the earth. Young men and virgins, elders with the younger! Let them praise the name of the Lord, for His name alone is exalted; His glory is above the earth and heaven! And He shall exalt the horn of His people, praise for all His saints, for the people of Israel who are near to Him. Praise the Lord!

Praise the Lord! Sing to the Lord a new song. His praise in the assembly of the faithful! Let Israel be glad in his Maker, let the sons of Zion rejoice in their King!

Let them praise His name with the dance, making melody to Him with timbrel and psaltery. For the Lord takes pleasure in His people; He adorns the humble with victory.

Let the faithful exult in glory; let them sing for joy upon their beds. The high praise of God will be in their throats, and the tow-edged swords shall be in their hands.

To do vengeance among the nations and punishment on the peoples, to bind their kings with fetters and their nobles with manacles of iron.

To execute on them the judgement that is written! This glory shall be to all the saints. Praise the Lord!

Praise the Lord! Praise God in His sanctuary, praise Him in His mighty firmament.

Tone One:

Into the splendor of Thy saints how shall I enter? For I am unworthy,
And if I dare to come into the bridal chamber,
My clothing will accuse me, since it is not a wedding garment;
And I shall be cast out by the Angels, bound hand and foot.
Cleanse, O Lord, the filth from my soul //
And save me in Thy love for mankind.

Praise Him with trumpet sounds; praise Him with lute and harp!

Repeat: Into the splendor...

Praise Him with timbrel and dance; praise Him with strings and pipe.

Tone Two:

I slumber in slothfulness of soul, O Christ the Bridegroom;
I have no lamp that burns with virtue,
And like the foolish virgins I go wandering when it is time to act.
Close not Thy compassionate heart against me, O Master,
But dispel dark sleep from me and rouse me up;
And lead me with the wise virgins into the bridal chamber,
Where those who feast sing with pure voice unceasingly: //
O Lord, glory to Thee.

*Praise Him with sounding cymbals; praise Him with loud clashing cymbals. Let everything that
breathes praise the Lord!*

Repeat: I slumber...

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

Tone Four:

O my soul, thou hast heard the condemnation

Of him who hid his talent:

Hide not the word of God.

Proclaim His wonders,

Increase the gifts of grace entrusted to thee, //

And thou shalt enter into the joy of thy Lord.

To Thee, O Lord our God, belongs glory, and to Thee do we send up glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

THE LESSER DOXOLOGY

Glory to Thee who hast shown us the light!

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will towards men.

We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory: O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.

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

Every day will I bless Thee and I will praise Thy name forever, yea for ever and ever.

Lord, Thou has 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, and in Thy light shall we see light. Continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know thee.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is 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 Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.

Thy mercy, O Lord, endures 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.

Lord, have mercy. *Twelve times.*

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

THE APOSTICHA

Tone Six:

Come, ye faithful, and let us serve the Master eagerly,
For He gives riches to His servants.
Each of us according to the measure that we have received,
Let us increase the talent of grace.
Let one gain wisdom through good deeds;
Let another celebrate the Liturgy with beauty;
Let another share his faith by preaching to the uninstructed;
Let another give his wealth to the poor.
So shall we increase what is entrusted to us,
And as faithful stewards of His grace
We shall be counted worthy of the Master's joy.
Bestow this joy upon us, Christ our God, //
In Thy love for mankind.

Satisfy us in the morning with Thy steadfast love that we may rejoice and be glad all our days. Make us glad as many days as Thou hast afflicted us, and as many years as we have seen evil. Let Thy work be manifest to Thy servants, and Thy glorious power to their children.

When Thou shalt come, O Jesus, in glory with the angelic hosts
And shalt sit upon a throne of judgement,
Do not send me from Thy presence, O good Shepherd.
Thou dost accept those who stand upon the right,
But those upon the left have turned away from Thee.
Destroy me not with the goats, thou I am hardened in sin,
But number me with the sheep on Thy right hand, //
And save me in Thy love for mankind.

Let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us, and establish Thou the work of our hands upon us; yea the work of our hands, establish Thou it.

O Bridegroom, surpassing all in beauty,
Thou hast called us to the spiritual feast of Thy bridal chamber.
Strip from me the disfigurement of sin,
Through participation in Thy sufferings;
Clothe me in the glorious robe of Thy beauty,
And in Thy compassion
Make me a feast with joy at Thy Kingdom.

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

Tone Seven

Behold my soul, the Master entrusts thee with a talent.

Receive His gift with fear; make it gain interest for Him;

Distribute to the needy, and make the Lord thy friend.

So shalt thou stand on the right hand when He comes in glory,

And thou shalt hear His blessed words:

“Enter, servant, into the joy of thy Lord.”

I have gone astray, O Savior, //

But in Thy great mercy count me worthy of this joy.

It is good to give thanks to the Lord, to sing praises to Thy name, O Most High; to declare Thy steadfast love in the morning and Thy truth by night.

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

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

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

Standing in the temple of thy glory, we think that we are in heaven, O Theotokos, gate of heaven. Open to us the gates of thy mercy.

Lord, have mercy. *Forty Times.*

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

More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim: without corruption thou gavest birth to God the Word: true Theotokos, we magnify thee!

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

O Heavenly King, establish the Orthodox Christians, confirm the Faith, quiet the heathen, give peace to the world, place our departed fathers and brethren in the tabernacles of the Righteous, and accept us sorrowers and penitents, for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.

THE PRAYER OF ST. EPHRAIM

O Lord and Master of my life! Take from me the spirit of sloth, despair, lust of power and idle talk. (*Prostration*)

But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience, and love to Thy servants. (*Prostration*)

Yea, O Lord and King! Grant me to see my own transgressions and not to judge my brother, for blessed art Thou, unto ages of ages. (*Prostration*)

O God, cleanse me, a sinner, and have mercy on me. *12 times (With bows)*

O Lord and Master of my life! Take from me the spirit of sloth, despair, lust of power and idle talk. But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience, and love to Thy servants. Yea, O Lord and King! Grant me to see my own transgressions and not to judge my brother, for blessed art Thou, unto ages of ages. (*Prostration*)

DISMISSAL

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

Amen.

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

O Lord, bless.

Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, of the Venerable New Martyr Elizabeth, and of all the saints, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us!

Amen!