

صلاة المخبثن الثالثة



The sinful woman المرأة الزانية

Matins of Holy Wednesday

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Priest Blessed is our God always: now and forever, and to the ages of ages.

Choir Amen.

Priest Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

O heavenly King, Comforter, and Spirit of truth, You that are in all places and fill all things; the treasury of blessings and the Giver of life: come to dwell in us, cleanse us from every stain, and save our souls, O gracious One.

Choir Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy upon us. (*Thrice*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: Now and forever, and to the 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 Your Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: Now and forever, and to the 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 Yours is the kingdom, the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit: now and forever, and to the ages of ages.

Choir Amen.

O Lord, save Your people, and bless Your inheritance, granting to Your People victory over all adversaries, and by Your Cross preserving Your Estate.

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

O Christ our God, who of Your own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, bestow Your bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Your Name; make glad in Your might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Your aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.

- **Now, and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.**

O Champion dread, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions. Good and all-praised Mother of God; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us all to that victory which is from heaven, for you are she who gave birth to God, and you alone are blessed.

Priest Have mercy upon us, O God, according to Your great goodness, we pray to You: hearken and have mercy.

Choir Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Priest Again we pray for all Orthodox Christians.

Choir Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Priest Again , we pray for our father and Metropolitan ...

Choir Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Priest Again we pray for all Priests, Deacons, Monks and Nuns and for all our Brethren in Christ.

Choir Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Priest For You are a merciful God and love mankind, and unto You we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: Both now and forever, and to the ages of ages.

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

Priest Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always: Now and forever, and to the ages of ages.

Choir Amen.

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

O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Your praise. (*Twice*)

Psalm 3

Lord, how numerous are my enemies: many they are that rise against me. Many there are that talk of me and say: “There is no help for him in his God.” But You Lord are about me as a shield: You are my glory and the lifter up of mine head. I cry to the Lord with a loud voice, and he answers me from his holy hill. I lay myself down and sleep: I wake again because the Lord sustains me. Therefore I will not be afraid of the multitudes of the nations who have set themselves against me on every side. Arise Lord and deliver me, O my God; for You will strike all my enemies upon the cheek, You will break the teeth of the ungodly. Deliverance belongs to the Lord: O let Your blessing be upon Your people. I lay myself down and sleep: I wake again because the Lord sustains me.

Psalm 37

O Lord rebuke me not in Your anger: neither chasten me in Your fierce displeasure. For Your arrows have been aimed against me, and Your hand has come down heavy upon me. There is no health in my flesh because of Your indignation, nor soundness in my bones, by reason of my sin. The tide of my iniquities has gone over mine head: their weight is a burden too heavy for me to bear. My wounds stink and fester because of my foolishness. I am bowed down and brought so low that I go mourning all the day long. For my loins are filled with a burning pain, and there is no sound part in all my body. I am numbed and stricken to the ground: I cry aloud in the yearning of my heart.

O Lord, all I long for is before You and my deep sighing is not hidden from You. My heart is in tumult, my strength fails me, and even the light of my eyes has gone from me. My friends and my companions hold aloof from my affliction and my kinsmen stand far off. Those who seek my life strike at me, and those that desire my hurt spread evil tales and murmur slanders all the day. But I am like a deaf man and hear nothing; like one that is dumb, who does not open his mouth. So I have become as a one who cannot hear, in whose mouth there is no retort. For in You, Lord, have I put my trust: and You will answer me, O Lord my God. For I prayed 'Let them never exult over me those who turn arrogant when my foot slips.'

Truly, I am ready to fall and my pain is with me continually. But I acknowledge my wickedness and I am filled with sorrow at my sin. Those that are my enemies without cause are great in number: and those who hate me wrongfully are many. Those also who repay evil for good are against me because I seek after good. Forsake me not, O Lord, go not far from me, my God: Hasten to my help, O Lord my salvation. Forsake me not, O Lord, go not far from me, my God: hasten to my help, O Lord my salvation.

Psalm 62

O God, You are my God, eagerly will I seek You.

My soul thirsts for You, my flesh longs for You as a dry and thirsty land, where no water is. So it was when I beheld You in the sanctuary and saw Your power and Your glory.

For Your unchanging goodness is better than life, therefore my lips shall praise You. And so I will bless You as long as I live, and in Your name will I lift my hands on high.

My longing shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness: my mouth shall praise You with exultant lips. When I remember You upon my bed, when I meditate upon You in the night watches, how You have been my helper: then I sing for joy in the shadow of Your wings.

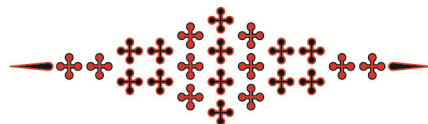
Then my soul clings to You, and Your right hand upholds me. Those that seek my life are marked for destruction: they shall go down to the deep places of the earth. They shall be delivered to the sword: they shall be a portion for jackals. The king will rejoice in God and all who take oaths on his name shall glory, but the mouths of liars shall be stopped.

I meditate upon You in the night watches, how You have been my helper: then I sing for joy in the shadow of Your wings, then my soul clings to You and Your right hand upholds me.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: Now and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to You, O God. (*Thrice*)
Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:
Now and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.



Psalm 87

O Lord my God, I call for help by day and by night also I cry out before You. Let my prayer come into Your presence and turn Your ear to my loud crying. For my soul is filled with trouble and my life has come even to the brink of the grave. I am reckoned among those that go down to the Pit: I am a man that has no help. I lie among the dead, like the slain that sleep in the grave, whom You remember no more, who are cut off from Your power. You have laid me in the lowest Pit: in darkness and in the watery depths. Your wrath lies heavy upon me: and all Your waves are brought against me. You have put my friends far from me and made me to be abhorred by them. I am so fast in prison I cannot get free: my eyes fail because of my affliction. Lord I call to You every day: I stretch out my hands toward You. Will You work wonders for the dead, or will the shades rise up again to praise You? Shall Your love be declared in the grave, or Your faithfulness in the place of destruction? Will Your wonders be made known in the dark, or Your righteousness in the land where all things are forgotten? But to You, Lord, will I cry: early in the morning my prayer shall come before You. O Lord, why have You rejected me: why do You hide Your face from me? I have been afflicted and wearied from my youth upward: I am tossed high and low, I cease to be.

Your fierce anger has overwhelmed me and Your terrors have put me to silence. They surround me like a flood all the day long: they close upon me from every side. Friend and acquaintance You have put far from me and kept my companions from my sight.

O Lord my God, I call for help by day and by night also I cry out before You. Let my prayer come into Your presence: and turn Your ear to my loud crying.

Psalm 102

Praise the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me praise his holy name. Praise the Lord, O my soul and forget not all his benefits. Who forgives all Your sin and heals all Your infirmities, Who redeems Your life from the Pit and crowns You with mercy and compassion. Who satisfies Your being with good things, so that Your youth is renewed like an eagle's? The Lord works righteousness and justice for all who are oppressed. He made known His ways to Moses, and His works to the children of Israel. The Lord is full of compassion and mercy, slow to anger and of great goodness. He will not always be chiding, nor will he keep his anger for ever. He has not dealt with us according to our sins, nor rewarded us according to our wickedness. For as the heavens are high above the earth, so great is his mercy over those that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far has He set our sins from us? As a father is tender towards his children, so is the Lord tender to those that fear Him. For He knows of what we are made: He remembers that we are but dust. The days of man are but as grass: he flourishes like a flower of the field. When the wind goes over it, it is gone and its place will know it no more. But the merciful goodness of the Lord endures for ever and ever toward those that fear Him, and His righteousness upon their children's children; upon those who keep His covenant and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord has established His throne in heaven: and His kingdom rules over all. Praise the Lord, all you His angels, you that excel in strength: You that fulfill His word, and obey the voice of His commandment. Praise the Lord, all you His hosts, His servants who do His will. Praise the Lord, all His works, in all places of His dominion; praise the Lord, O my soul!
In all places of His dominion, praise the Lord, O my soul.

Psalm 142

Hear my prayer, O Lord: in Your faithfulness consider my petition, and in Your righteousness give me answer. Bring not Your servant into judgment, for in Your sight can no man living be justified. For the enemy has pursued me, he has crushed my life to the ground.

He has made me dwell in darkness like those for ever dead. Therefore my spirit grows faint and my heart is appalled within me. I remember the days of old, I think on all that You have done: I consider the works of Your hands. I stretch out my hands toward You: my soul yearns for You like a thirsty land. Be swift to hear me, O Lord, for my spirit fails: hide not Your face from me, lest I be like those who go down to the Pit. O let me hear of Your merciful kindness in the morning, for my trust is in You: show me the way that I should go, for You are my hope. Deliver me from my enemies, O Lord, for I run to You for shelter. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God: let Your kindly spirit lead me in an even path. For Your name's sake, O Lord, preserve my life, and for the sake of Your righteousness, bring me out of trouble. In Your merciful goodness slay my enemies, and destroy all those that come against me, for truly I am Your servant. In Your faithfulness consider my petition, and in Your righteousness give me answer. (*Twice*)
Let Your kindly spirit lead me in an even path.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:
Now and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to You, O God. (*Thrice*)

O Lord our Hope, glory to You.

The Great Ektenia

Priest In peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest For the peace, from on high, and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest For the peace of the whole world, for the welfare of the holy churches of God, and for the union of all people, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest For this holy House, and for those who enter it with faith, reverence, and the fear of God, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest For all devout and Orthodox Christians, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest For our Father and Metropolitan *N...*, for the venerable Priesthood, for the Diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest For those who govern this country, for all civil authorities and for our Armed forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest For this city, for every city, and land, and for the faithful, who dwell in them, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest For favourable weather, for abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times; let us pray to the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest For those who travel by sea, by land, by air, for the sick and suffering; for those in captivity; and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest For our deliverance from all affliction, wrath, danger and necessity; let us pray to the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Your grace.

Choir Lord, have mercy

Priest Commemorating our all-holy, pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Mother of God and Ever Virgin Mary, with all the saints; let us entrust ourselves and one another, and our whole life, to Christ our God.

Choir To You, O Lord.

**Priest For to You belong all glory, honour, and worship:
to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:
now and for ever, and to the ages of ages.**

Choir Amen.

The Choir sings the following in Tone Eight

My spirit seeks You early in the night watches, for Your commandments are a light on the earth.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. *(Repeated after each Stichera)*

- Learn righteousness, you that dwell upon the earth.
- The wrath of God shall fall upon a disobedient people, and fire shall now devour the enemy.
- Bring more evils upon them, O Lord; bring more evils upon them that are glorious on earth.

Troparion *in Tone Eight*

Behold, the Bridegroom is coming in the middle of the night, and blessed is the servant He shall find awake and watching; unworthy is the other He shall find being lazy. So beware, O soul of mine, be not overcome by sleep, so that you not be handed over to death and be shut out from the Kingdom. But come to your senses and cry aloud: Holy, holy, holy are You, our God. Through the power of Your Cross, have mercy on us.

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

Behold, the Bridegroom is coming in the middle of the night, and blessed is the servant He shall find awake and watching; unworthy is the other He shall find being lazy. So beware, O soul of mine, be not overcome by sleep, so that you not be handed over to death and be shut out from the Kingdom. But come to your senses and cry aloud: Holy, holy, holy are You, our God. Through all Your Saints, have mercy on us.

- **Now and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.**

Behold, the Bridegroom is coming in the middle of the night, and blessed is the servant He shall find awake and watching; unworthy is the other He shall find being lazy. So beware, O soul of mine, be not overcome by sleep, so that you not be handed over to death and be shut out from the Kingdom. But come to your senses and cry aloud: Holy, holy, holy are You, our God. Through the Theotokos, have mercy on us.

The Little Ektenia

Priest Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us,
O God, by Your grace.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest Commemorating our all-holy, pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Mother of God and Ever Virgin Mary, with all the saints; let us entrust ourselves and one another, and our whole life, to Christ our God.

Choir To You, O Lord.

Priest For Yours is the majesty, and Yours is the kingdom and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit: now, and forever, and to the ages of ages.

Choir Amen.

The Kathismata

Tone Three

The harlot drew near You, O Merciful Master, and poured out on Your feet the oil of myrrh with her tears; and at Your command she was delivered from the foul smell of her evil deeds. But the ungrateful disciple, though he breathed your grace, rejected it and defiled himself in filth, selling You from love of money. Glory be to your compassion, O Christ.

- **Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.** (*Tone Four*)

Deceitful Judas, in his love for money, pondered cunningly how he might betray You, O Lord, the Treasure of life. Therefore in drunken folly he hastened to the Jews and said to the transgressors: ‘What will you give me, and I will deliver Him unto you to be crucified?’

- **Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.**
(Tone One)

The harlot, in her grief, called upon You, O Lord of compassion, and fervently dried Your sacred feet with the hair of her head and from the depths of her heart she groaned; `Cast me not out, neither destroy me, O my God, but receive me in repentance and save me, for You alone are merciful.

The Matins Gospel

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

Choir Lord, have mercy. (Thrice).

Priest Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Peace be to all.

Choir And to Your spirit.

Priest The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John. (12: 17-50)

Choir Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

Priest Let us attend.

At That time, the crowd that had been with Him when He called Lazarus out of the tomb and raised him from the dead bore witness. The reason why the crowd went to meet Him was that they heard He had done this sign. The Pharisees then said to one another, “You see that you can do nothing; look, the world has gone after Him.”

Now among those who went up to worship at the feast were some Greeks. So these came to Philip, who was from Bethsaida in Galilee, and said to him, “Sir, we wish to see Jesus.” Philip went and told Andrew; Andrew went with Philip and they told Jesus. And Jesus answered them, “The hour has come for the Son of man to be glorified. Truly, truly, I say to you, unless a grain of wheat falls into the earth and dies, it remains alone; but if it dies, it bears much fruit. He who loves his life loses it, and he who hates his life in this world will keep it for eternal life. If any one serves me, he must follow me; and where I am, there shall my servant be also; if any one serves me, the Father will honour him.

“Now is my soul troubled. And what shall I say? ‘Father, save me from this hour? No, for this purpose I have come to this hour. Father, glorify thy name.’” Then a voice came from heaven, “I have glorified it, and I will glorify it again.” The crowd standing by heard it and said that it had thundered. Others said,

“An angel has spoken to Him.” Jesus answered, “This voice has come for your sake, not for mine. Now is the judgment of this world, now shall the ruler of this world be cast out; and I, when I am lifted up from the earth, will draw all men to myself.” He said this to show by what death he was to die. The crowd answered him, “We have heard from the law that the Christ remains for ever. How can you say that the Son of man must be lifted up? Who is this Son of man?” Jesus said to them, “The light is with you for a little longer. Walk while you have the light, lest the darkness overtake you; he who walks in the darkness does not know where he goes.

While you have the light, believe in the light, that you may become sons of light.”

When Jesus had said this, He departed and hid Himself from them. Though He had done so many signs before them, yet they did not believe in Him; it was that the word spoken by the prophet Isaiah might be fulfilled:

“Lord, who has believed our report, and to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?” Therefore they could not believe. For Isaiah again said, “He has blinded their eyes and hardened their heart, lest they should see with their eyes and perceive with their heart, and turn for me to heal them.”

Isaiah said this because he saw his glory and spoke of Him. Nevertheless many even of the authorities believed in Him, but for fear of the Pharisees they did not confess it, lest they should be put out of the synagogue; for they loved the praise of men more than the praise of God.

And Jesus cried out and said, “He who believes in me, believes not in me but in Him who sent Me. And he who sees Me sees Him who sent Me. I have come as light into the world, that whoever

believes in me may not remain in darkness. If any one hears My sayings and does not keep them, I do not judge him; for I did not come to judge the world but to save the world. He who rejects Me and does not receive My sayings has a judge; the word that I have spoken will be his judge on the last day. For I have not spoken on my own authority; the Father who sent me has himself given me commandment what to say and what to speak. And I know that his commandment is eternal life. What I say, therefore, I say as the Father has bidden me.”

Choir Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

Psalm 50

(Prayer of repentance)

Have mercy on me, O God, in Your enduring goodness, according to the fullness of Your compassion blot out my offences. Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness and cleanse me from my sin. For, I acknowledge my rebellion, and my sin is ever before me. Against You only have I sinned and done what is evil in Your eyes; so You will be just in Your sentence and blameless in Your judging. Surely in wickedness I was brought to birth and in sin my mother conceived me. You that desire truth in the inward parts, O teach me wisdom in the secret places of the heart. Purge me with hyssop and I shall be clean, wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me hear of joy and gladness, let the bones which You have broken rejoice. Hide Your 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. Do not cast me out from Your presence, and do not take Your holy spirit from me. O give me the gladness of Your help again, and support me with a willing spirit. Then will I teach transgressors Your ways and sinners shall turn to You again. O Lord God of my salvation, deliver me from bloodshed, and my tongue shall sing of Your righteousness. O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall proclaim Your praise. You take no pleasure in sacrifice or I would give it: burnt offerings You do not want. The sacrifice of God is a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart O God You will not despise. In Your graciousness do good to Zion; rebuild the walls of Jerusalem. Then will You delight in right sacrifices, in burnt offerings and oblations; then will they offer young bulls upon Your altar.



CANTICLE THREE

Tone Two

Irmos On the rock of faith You have established me, and You have opened wide my mouth against my enemies. For my spirit has rejoiced to sing: None is holy as our God and none is righteous beside You, O Lord.

Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

The Sanhedrin of the lawless men is assembled with its fruitless discussions and evil purpose to declare You, O Christ, the deliverer, condemned; You, to Whom we sing: You are our God, and there is none holy beside You, O Lord.

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

The wicked assembly of the transgressors, with souls full of hatred for God, considers how to kill as a malefactor the righteous Christ, to whom we sing: You are our God and there is none holy beside You, O Lord.

Repeat Irmos: On the rock of faith You have established me, and You have opened wide my mouth against my enemies. For my spirit has rejoiced to sing: None is holy as our God and none is righteous beside You, O Lord..

The Little Ektenia

Priest Again and again in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest Help us, save us, have mercy upon us, and keep us,
O God, by Your grace.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest Commemorating our all-holy, pure, most blessed and
glorious Lady, the Mother of God and Ever Virgin Mary,
with all the saints; let us entrust ourselves and one
another, and our whole life, to Christ our God.

Choir To You, O Lord.

Priest For You are our God and to You we ascribe glory: to the
Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, Now and
forever and to the ages of ages.

Choir Amen.



The Kontakion & Oikos are read

KONTAKION

I have transgressed more than the harlot, O loving Lord, yet never have I offered You my flowing tears. But in silence I fall down before You and with love I kiss Your most pure feet, beseeching You as Master to grant me forgiveness of sins; and I cry to You, O Saviour: Deliver me from the filth of my works.

OIKOS

The woman who was once a prodigal became chaste, and hating the works of shameful sin and the pleasures of the body, she thought upon her deep disgrace and the torment to which harlots and prodigals shall be condemned. Of them I am the first and I am afraid, yet senselessly I continue in my evil ways. But the woman, who was a harlot, filled with fear, made haste and came crying to the Deliverer: ‘O merciful Lord, Lover of mankind, deliver me from the filth of my works.’

THE SYNAXARION

On Wednesday in Holy Week it has been ordained by the Holy Fathers that commemoration should be made of the anointing of the Lord with myrrh by the woman who was a sinner, for this occurred shortly before the Passion of the Saviour.

The woman pouring out myrrh on the Body of Christ, anticipates the myrrh and aloes of Nicodemus.

O Christ our God, as You were anointed with tangible myrrh, set us free by Your manifold sufferings and have mercy upon us, for You alone are compassionate and Holy. Amen.

CANTICLE EIGHT

Tone two

Irmos The command of the tyrant prevailed, and the furnace was heated sevenfold. Yet the flames did not burn the Children, who had trampled underfoot the decree of the king, but they cried aloud: ‘O all ye works of the Lord, praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all for ever.’

Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

The woman poured precious oil of myrrh upon Your awesome and royal head, O Christ our God, and she laid hold of Your pure feet with her polluted hands and cried aloud: ‘O all ye works of the Lord, praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all for ever.’

We glorify Father, Son and Holy Spirit, the Lord.

Guilty of sin, she washed with tears the feet of her Creator and wiped them with her hair; and so she received forgiveness for all that she had done in life, and she cried aloud: ‘O all ye works of the Lord, praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all for ever.’

Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Through the saving love of God and the fountain of her tears, the grateful woman was ransomed from her sins; washed clean by her confession, she was not ashamed but cried aloud: ‘O all ye works of the Lord, praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all for ever.’

We praise, we bless and worship the Lord.

Repeat Irmos: The command of the tyrant prevailed, and the furnace was heated sevenfold. Yet the flames did not burn the Children, who had trampled underfoot the decree of the king, but they cried aloud: O all ye works of the Lord, praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all for ever.

(The Faithful stand)

Priest The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honour and magnify in song.



CANTICLE NINE

(Tone Two)

Irmos: Come, let us magnify with pure souls and blameless lips the undefiled and most holy Mother of Emmanuel, offering through her intercession to Him Who was born from her; Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

The evil Judas appeared disloyal and wickedly zealous, having consented to sell the Gift worthy of God, through whom the debts of sin were undone, adulterating the God-beloved grace. Wherefore, Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us..

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

Judas goes to the lawless rulers and says: ‘What will you give me, if I deliver to you Christ whom you seek?’ And so in exchange for money he rejects fellowship with Christ. Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us.

Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Unrelenting in blind avarice, how have you forgotten what Christ taught you, that your soul is more in value than the whole world! For in despair, O traitor, you have hanged yourself. Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us.

Repeat Irmos: Come let us magnify with pure souls and blameless lips the undefiled and most holy Mother of Emmanuel, offering through her intercession to Him Who was born from her; Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us.

The Little Ektenia

Priest Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us,
O God, by Your grace.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest Commemorating our all-holy, pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Mother of God and Ever Virgin Mary, with all the saints; let us entrust ourselves and one another, and our whole life, to Christ our God.

Choir To You, O Lord.

Priest For all the powers of heaven praise You, and to You we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: Now, and forever, and to the ages of ages.

Choir Amen.

The Exaposteilarion *Tone Three*

I see Your bridal chamber adorned, O my Saviour, and I have no wedding garment that I may enter there within. Make the robe of my soul to shine, O Giver of Light, and save me. (Thrice)

The Praises (Ainoi) *Stichera in Tone One*

Choir Let everything that has breath, praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord from heaven: O praise Him in the heights.
To You, O God, is due our song.

Praise Him, all His angels: O praise Him, all His host.
To You, O God, is due our song.

**Praise Him for His mighty acts:
praise Him according to His abundant goodness.**

O Son of the Virgin, the harlot knew You to be God and she prayed to You lamenting, for she had committed sins worthy of tears. ‘Loose me from my debt’, she cried, ‘as I unloose my hair. Show love to her who loves You, though rightly she deserves your hatred, and with the publicans I shall proclaim You, O Benefactor who loves mankind.’

**Praise Him in the blast of the ram's horn:
Praise Him upon the lute and harp.**

The harlot mingled precious oil of myrrh with her tears and poured it on Your most pure feet, as she kissed them; and straightway You have proclaimed her justified. To us also grant forgiveness, O Lord as You have suffered for our sake, and save us.

**Praise Him with the timbrel and dances:
Praise Him upon the strings and pipe.**

As the sinful woman was bringing her offering of myrrh, the disciple was scheming with lawless men. She rejoiced in pouring out her precious gift. He hastened to sell precious one. She recognised the Master, but Judas parted from Him. She was set free, but Judas was enslaved to the enemy. How terrible his slothfulness! How great her repentance! O Saviour, who did suffer for our sakes, grant us also repentance, and save us.

**Praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals:
Praise Him upon the loud cymbals.**

Let everything that has breath praise the Lord:

O misery of Judas! He saw the harlot kiss Your feet, and deceitfully he plotted to betray You with a kiss. She loosed her hair and he was bound prisoner by fury, bearing in place of myrrh the stink of evil: for envy knows how to choose its own advantage. O misery of Judas! From this deliver our souls, O God.

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

(Tone Two)

The sinful woman hastened to buy precious oil of myrrh, with which to anoint the Benefactor, and she cried aloud to the merchant: 'Give me oil of myrrh that I may anoint Him who has cleansed me from all my sins'.

Now and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

(Tone Six)

She who was engulfed in sin found You the haven of salvation, and pouring out the oil of myrrh with her tears, she cried to You: 'Lo, You are He who accepts the repentance of the sinful, O Master, save me from the waves of sin in Your great mercy.'

Choir To You belongs all glory, O Lord our God, and to You we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill to all mankind. We praise You, we bless You, we worship You, we glorify You, we give You thanks for Your great glory, Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit. Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, You take away the sin of the world. have mercy upon us; You that take away the sins of the world.

Receive our prayer, You that sit at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.

For You alone are holy, You alone are the Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day I will bless You, and praise Your Name, to the ages of ages.

O Lord You have been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, have mercy upon me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against You. O Lord, unto You have I fled for refuge: teach me to do Your will, for You are my God.

For with You is the fountain of life, and in Your light shall we see light.

Continue Your mercy unto those that know You. Grant, Lord, that this day we may be kept without sin.

Blessed are You, Lord God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Your Name to the ages of ages.

May Your mercy, O Lord, be upon us, even as our hope is in You.

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes.

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your precepts.

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your commandments.

O Lord, Your mercy endures for ever: despise not the work of Your hands.

To You belongs praise, to You is due worship, to You is due glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: Now, and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Ektenia

Priest Let us complete our morning prayer unto the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us,
O God, by Your grace.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest That the whole day may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and
sinless, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir Grant this, O Lord.

Priest An Angel of peace, a faithful Guide, a Guardian of our
souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir Grant this, O Lord.

Priest Pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions,
let us ask of the Lord.

Choir Grant this, O Lord.

Priest All things good and profitable for our souls and peace
for the world, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir Grant this, O Lord.

Priest That we may complete the remaining time of our life in
peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir Grant this, O Lord.

Priest A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless,
peaceful; and a good defence before the dread
Judgment Seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir Grant this, O Lord.

Priest Commemorating our all-holy, pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Mother of God and Ever Virgin Mary, with all the saints; let us entrust ourselves and one another, and our whole life, to Christ our God.

Choir To You, O Lord.

Priest For You O God are gracious and merciful and full of compassion, and to You we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: Now and forever, and to the ages of ages.

Choir Amen.

Priest Peace be to you all.

Choir And to Your spirit.

Priest Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

Choir To You, O Lord.

Priest (*Quietly*) O holy Lord, You who dwell on high, and have regard for the humble of heart, and with Your all-seeing eye behold all creation, unto You have we bowed the neck of our soul and body, and we entreat You: Stretch forth Your invisible hand from Your holy dwelling-place and bless us all. And if in anything we have sinned, whether voluntarily or involuntarily, forgive, inasmuch as You are a good God, and love mankind; granting unto us Your earthly and heavenly good things.

(Aloud) **For Yours it is to show mercy and to save us, O our God, and unto You we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: Now and forever, and to the ages of ages.**

Choir Amen.

APOSTICHA

(In Tone Six: The faithful sit)

Today Christ comes to the house of the Pharisee, and the sinful woman draws near and falls down at His feet, crying: ‘Behold I am sunk in sin, filled with despair by reason of my deeds, yet not rejected by Your love. Grant me, Lord, remission of my sins and save me.’

Stichera We were filled in the morning with Your mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and were glad.

The harlot spread out her hair before You, O Master, while Judas stretched out his hands to the transgressors: she, to receive forgiveness; and he, to receive money. Therefore we cry aloud to You who were sold and have set us free: O Lord, glory to You.

***Stichera* In all our days let us be glad: for the days wherein You have humbled us, for the years wherein we have seen affliction. And look upon Your servants, and upon Your works, and guide their children.**

Evil-smelling and defiled, the woman drew near to You, shedding tears upon Your feet, O Saviour, and proclaiming Your Passion. ‘How can I look upon You, O Master? Yet You have come to save the harlot. I am dead: raise me from the depths, as You have raised Lazarus on the fourth day from the tomb. Accept me in my wretchedness, O Lord, and save me.

***Stichera* And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us: and do You direct for us the work of our hands, even the work of our hands do You direct.**

Full of despair on account of her life, her evil ways well known, she came to You, bearing oil of myrrh, and cried aloud: ‘Harlot though I am, cast me not out, O Son of the Virgin; despise not my tears, O Joy of the angels; but receive me in repentance, O Lord, and in Your great mercy reject me not, a sinner.’

***Stichera* Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: Now and forever and throughout all ages. Amen.**

Tone Eight

The woman who had fallen into many sins, perceiving Your divinity, O Lord, fulfilled the part of a myrrh-bearer; and with lamentations she brought sweet-smelling oil of myrrh to You before Your burial. ‘Woe is me’, she said, ‘for night surrounds me, dark and moonless, and stings my lustful passion with the love of sin. Accept the fountain of my tears, O You who draw down from the clouds the waters of the sea. Incline to the groanings of my heart,

O You who in Your ineffable self-emptying have bowed down the heavens. I shall kiss Your most pure feet and wipe them with the hairs of my head, those feet whose sound Eve heard at dusk in Paradise, and hid herself for fear. Who can search out the multitude of my sins and the abyss of Your judgments, O Saviour of my soul? Despise me not, Your handmaiden, for You have mercy without measure.'

(The faithful stand)

Choir It is a good thing to confess unto the Lord, and to sing praises to Your Name, O Most High, to proclaim Your loving kindness in the morning, and Your truth by night.

Holy God, holy mighty, holy immortal, have mercy upon us.
(Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen. All Holy Trinity, have mercy upon us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One visit and heal our infirmities, for Your Name's sake. Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: Now and forever and to the 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 Yours is the kingdom and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

KONTAKION

I have transgressed more than the harlot, O loving Lord, yet never have I offered You my flowing tears. But in silence I fall down before You and with love I kiss Your most pure feet, beseeching You as Master to grant me forgiveness of sins; and I cry to You, O Saviour: Deliver me from the filth of my works.

Choir Lord, have mercy (*12 times*)

You who are more honoured than the Cherubim, more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, in all purity you gave birth to God the Word, true Theotokos, we exalt you.

In the Name of the Lord, Father, give the blessing.

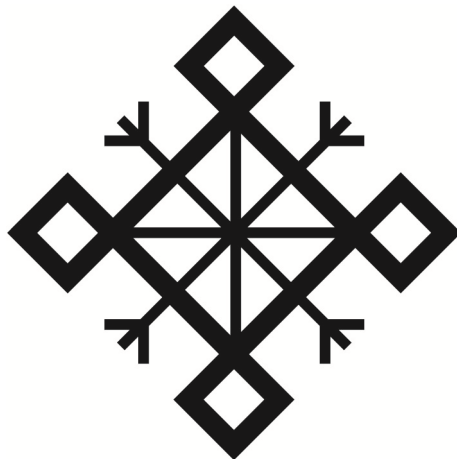
Priest Wisdom! Christ our God, the Eternal, is blessed, always: now and forever, and to the ages of ages.

Choir Amen.

O heavenly King, strengthen Your faithful servants; establish the Faith, calm the nations, give peace to the world. Protect this city, grant to our departed fathers and brethren that they may dwell with the righteous, and accept us in repentance and thanksgiving: for You are good and love mankind.

Prayer of St Ephraim the Syrian.

- Lord and Master of my life, give me not a spirit of sloth, vain curiosity, lust for power and idle talk. (*Prostration*)
- But give to me Your servant a spirit of soberness, humility, patience and love. (*Prostration*)
- Lord and King, allow me to see my own faults and not to condemn my brother, for you are blessed to the ages of ages. Amen. (*Prostration*)



DISMISSAL

Priest **Glory to You, O Christ our God and our hope,
|glory to You.**

Choir **Glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy
Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.
Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)
Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.**

Priest **May Christ, our true God, the Lord, Who willingly
came to Your Passion for our salvation, through the
prayers of Your most pure, blameless and holy
Mother; of the holy, glorious, and all-praised
Apostles; of Saint (*Patron Saint of the Church*);
of the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim
and Anna, and of all the Saints, have mercy on us and
save us, for He is good and loves mankind.**

**Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, O Lord
Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.**

Choir and People **Amen.**

St. Nicholas Antiochian Orthodox Church

كنيسة القديس نيقولاوس الأنطاكية الأرثوذكسية

Parish Priest: Fr. Dimitri Baroudi

176 Simpson St., East Melbourne, Victoria

3/2006