

The Office of the Lenten Ninth Hour

on Monday–Friday, without a priest

* If Ninth Hr follows Sixth, begin below: "Come let us worship..."

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⇔ But if not, the SENIOR LAYMAN begins:

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

The designated READER responds:

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. 3x

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. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. 3x

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

The PEOPLE say:

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 debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

And the SENIOR LAYMAN:

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

The READER continues:

Amen. Lord, have mercy. 12x

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

Come, let us worship 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.

Psalm 83

H OW LOVELY is thy dwelling place, O Lord of hosts! My soul longs was faints for all $\mathbf{1}$ soul longs, yea, faints for the courts of the Lord; my heart and flesh sing for joy to the living God. Even the sparrow finds a home, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, at thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God. Blessed are those who dwell in thy house, ever singing thy praise! Blessed are the men whose strength is in thee, in whose heart are the highways to Zion. As they go through the valley of Baca they make it a place of springs; the early rain also covers it with pools. They go from strength to strength; the God of gods will be seen in Zion. O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob! Behold our shield, O God; look upon the face of thine anointed! For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand elsewhere. I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God than dwell in the tents of wickedness. For the Lord God is a sun and shield; he bestows favor and honor. No good thing does the Lord withhold from those who walk uprightly. O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man who trusts in thee!

Psalm 84

L ORD, thou wast favorable to thy land; thou didst restore the fortunes of Jacob. Thou didst forgive the iniquity of thy people; thou didst pardon all their sin. Thou didst withdraw all thy wrath; thou didst turn from thy hot anger. Restore us again, O God of our salvation, and put away thy indignation toward us! Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? Wilt thou prolong thy anger to all generations? Wilt thou not revive us again, that thy people may rejoice in thee? Show us thy steadfast love, O Lord, and grant us thy salvation. Let me hear what God the Lord will speak, for he will speak peace to his people, to his saints, to those who turn to him in their hearts. Surely his salvation is at hand

for those who fear him, that glory may dwell in our land. Stead-fast love and faithfulness will meet; righteousness and peace will kiss each other. Faithfulness will spring up from the ground, and righteousness will look down from the sky. Yea, the Lord will give what is good, and our land will yield its increase. Righteousness will go before him, and make his footsteps a way.

Psalm 85

I NCLINE THY EAR, O Lord, and answer me, for I am poor and needy. Preserve my life, for I am godly; save thy servant who trusts in thee. Thou art my God; be gracious to me, O Lord, for to thee do I cry all the day. Gladden the soul of thy servant, for to thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul. For thou, O Lord, art good and forgiving, abounding in steadfast love to all who call on thee. Give ear, O Lord, to my prayer; hearken to my cry of supplication. In the day of my trouble I call on thee, for thou dost answer me. There is none like thee among the gods, O Lord, nor are there any works like thine. All the nations thou hast made shall come and bow down before thee, O Lord, and shall glorify thy name. For thou art great and doest wondrous things, thou alone art God. Teach me thy way, O Lord, that I may walk in thy truth; unite my heart to fear thy name. I give thanks to thee, O Lord my God, with my whole heart, and I will glorify thy name for ever. For great is thy steadfast love toward me; thou hast delivered my soul from the depths of Sheol. O God, insolent men have risen up against me; a band of ruthless men seek my life, and they do not set thee before them. But thou, O Lord, art a God merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love and faithfulness. Turn to me and take pity on me; give thy strength to thy servant, and save the son of thy handmaid. Show me a sign of thy favor, that those who hate me may see and be put to shame because thou, Lord, hast helped me and comforted me.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to thee, O God. 3x

Lord, have mercy. 3x

We may read from the Psalter; the READER first saying "Glory... now..." And after the Psalter reading, "Lord, have mercy" 3x. &

THE LENTEN TROPARION

****** The SENIOR LAYMAN says the troparion:

O THOU who at the ninth hour for our sake didst taste death in the flesh, put to death the pride of our flesh, O Christ our God, and save us.

In response, we sing (or read) the same:

R. O thou who at the ninth hour for our sake didst taste death in the flesh, put to death the pride of our flesh, O Christ our God, and save us. (*prostration*)

SENIOR LAYMAN: W. Let my petition come before thee, O Lord; give me understanding, according to thy word. R/.

SENIOR LAYMAN: W. Let my supplication come before thee, O Lord; deliver me, according to thy word. R.

SENIOR LAYMAN: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

***** The READER continues:

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O hast endured crucifixion, trampling down death by death, and as God didst reveal the Resurrection: despise not the works of thy hands, but show thy love for mankind, O merciful One. Accept the prayers made on our behalf by her who gave thee birth, and save thy despairing people, O our Savior!

 Γ OR THY NAME'S SAKE do not give us up utterly, and do not break thy covenant, and do not withdraw thy mercy from us, for the sake of Abraham thy beloved and for the sake of Isaac thy servant and Israel thy holy one.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. 3x

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. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. 3x

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

The PEOPLE say:

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 debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

And the SENIOR LAYMAN:

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our

God, have mercy on us.

The READER says: "Amen." and the following KONTAKIA: 1

When the thief beheld the Author of Life hanging on the Cross, he said: If it were not God made flesh who is crucified with us, the sun would not have hid its rays nor would the earth have quaked and trembled. O Lord who endurest all things, remember me in thy Kingdom.

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

In the MIDST of two thieves, thy Cross became a balance-beam of righteousness. For the one was carried down to hades by the burden of his blasphemy; but the other was lightened of his sins and brought to the knowledge of theology. O Christ God, glory to thee.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

When she who bore thee saw thee, the Lamb and Shepherd and Savior of the world, upon the Cross, she said, weeping: The world rejoices, for it receives salvation; but inwardly I burn, seeing thy crucifixion which thou dost endure for all men, O my Son and God.

* * *

*2 The READER continues: Lord, have mercy. $12x^2$

¹But on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday of the Fourth Week of Lent, we say instead: "Now the flaming sword no longer guards the gates of Eden; it has been mysteriously quenched by the wood of the Cross. The sting of death and the victory of hell have been vanquished; for thou, O my Savior, hast come and cried to those in hell: 'Enter again into Paradise!'" And the READER continues, "Lord, have mercy", as usual.

²In the full order, 40x.

A Prayer of St Basil, for all hours

Thou who, at every season and every hour, in heaven and on earth, art worshipped and glorified, O Christ our God, who art long-suffering, merciful, and compassionate; who lovest the just and showest mercy upon the sinner; who callest all to salvation through the promise of blessings to come: O Lord, in this hour receive our supplications, and direct our lives according to thy commandments; sanctify our souls, hallow our bodies, correct our thoughts, cleanse our minds; deliver us from all tribulation, evil, and distress. Surround us with thy holy angels, that guided and guarded by their host, we may attain to the unity of the faith and to the knowledge of thine unapproachable glory, for blessed art thou unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. 3x

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.

O Lord, bless.

And the SENIOR LAYMAN:

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

The READER responds:

Amen.

The SENIOR LAYMAN leads the PRAYER OF ST EPHRAIM:

O LORD AND MASTER OF MY LIFE, give me not a spirit of sloth, despair, lust of power, and idle talk. (prostration)

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

If Typica will not follow, read the full ending, p. 10.

* * *

If Typica will follow, the READER continues:

A Prayer of St Basil

MASTER and Lord, Jesus Christ our God, who art longsuffering toward our faults and hast brought us even unto this present hour, in which, hanging upon the life-giving Cross, thou didst open unto the good thief the way into paradise and destroy death by death: be merciful to us, thy sinful and unworthy servants, for we have sinned and transgressed, and we are not worthy to lift up our eyes and look at the height of heaven, since we have forsaken the path of thy righteousness and have walked according to the desires of our own hearts. But we pray thee of thy boundless goodness: spare us, O Lord, according to the abundance of thy mercy, and save us for thy holy Name's sake, for our days have been consumed in vanity. Pluck us from the hand of the adversary, forgive us our sins, and kill our fleshly lusts, that putting off the old man, we may put on the new, and may live for thee, our Master and Guardian; that so following thine ordinances, we may attain to eternal rest, in the place where all the joyful dwell. For thou, O Christ our God, art indeed the true joy and gladness of those that love thee, and to thee we send up glory, together with thy Father who is without beginning, and thine all-holy, good, and life-giving Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Continue with Typica: the Beatitudes, p. 13.

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The Full Ending

* The READER continues:

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. 3x

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. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. 3x

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

The PEOPLE say:

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 debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

And the SENIOR LAYMAN:

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

The READER continues:

Amen. Lord, have mercy. 12x

A Prayer of St Basil

MASTER and Lord, Jesus Christ our God, who art longsuffering toward our faults and hast brought us even unto this present hour, in which, hanging upon the life-giving Cross, thou didst open unto the good thief the way into paradise and destroy death by death: be merciful to us, thy sinful and unworthy servants, for we have sinned and transgressed, and we are not worthy to lift up our eyes and look at the height of heaven, since we have forsaken the path of thy righteousness and have walked according to the desires of our own hearts. But we pray thee of thy boundless goodness: spare us, O Lord, according to the abundance of thy mercy, and save us for thy holy Name's sake, for our days have been consumed in vanity. Pluck us from the hand of the adversary, forgive us our sins, and kill our fleshly lusts, that putting off the old man, we may put on the new, and may live for thee, our Master and Guardian; that so following thine ordinances, we may attain to eternal rest, in the place where all the joyful dwell. For thou, O Christ our God, art indeed the true joy and gladness of those that love thee, and to thee we send up glory, together with thy Father who is without beginning, and thine all-holy, good, and life-giving Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The Dismissal

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. 3x

O Lord, bless.

The SENIOR LAYMAN says:

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

The PEOPLE *respond:*

Amen.



The Office of LENTEN TYPICA

on Monday–Friday evenings, without a priest

* Following the final prayer of Ninth Hour, we sing (or say):

The Beatitudes

 ${f I}$ n thy kingdom, remember us O Lord, * when thou comest in thy kingdom.

Blessed are the poor in spirit, * for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven.

After this and each verse, the refrain: ¹ R. Remember us, O Lord, * when thou comest in thy Kingdom.

Blessed are those who mourn, * for they shall be comforted. R/.

Blessed are the meek, * for they shall inherit the earth. R/.

Blessed are those who hunger and thirst after righteousness, * for they shall be filled. R/.

¹On Wednesday and Friday in Cheesefare Week, on any Polyeleos- or Vigilranked Feast (♣ or ♣ in the Menologion), and on Thursday of the Great Canon: the Beatitudes are simply read, without refrains or prostrations.

Blessed are the merciful, * for they shall obtain mercy. R/.

Blessed are the pure in heart, * for they shall see God. R/.

Blessed are the peacemakers, * for they shall be called the sons of God. R/.

Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, * for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven. R/.

Blessed are you when men shall revile you, and persecute you, * and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake. R/.

Rejoice and be exceedingly glad, * for great is your reward in heaven. R/.

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

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. R.

Remember us, O Lord, when thou comest in thy Kingdom. (*prostration*)

Remember us, O Master, when thou comest in thy Kingdom. (*prostration*)

Remember us, O Holy One, when thou comest in thy Kingdom. (*prostration*)

* The READER continues:

The heavenly choir sings thy praises and cries: Holy, Holy, Holy Lord of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

W. Draw nigh unto him, and be enlightened, and your faces shall not be put to shame.

The heavenly choir sings thy praises and cries: Holy, Holy, Holy Lord of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

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

The choir of holy Angels and Archangels, with all the Powers of heaven, sings thy praises and cries: Holy, Holy, Holy Lord of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The PEOPLE say:

The Symbol of Faith

 ${f I}$ BELIEVE in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth and of all things visible and invisible.

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, the Only-begotten, begotten of the Father before all ages; Light of Light, true God of true God; begotten, not made; of one essence with the Father; by whom all things were made; who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven, and was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and became man; and he was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate, and suffered, and was buried; and the third day he rose again, according to the Scriptures, and ascended into heaven, and sits 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 in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Giver of life, who proceeds from the Father; who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; who spoke by the prophets.

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.

The READER says immediately:

O God, absolve, remit, and pardon our transgressions, voluntary and involuntary, committed in word or deed, thought or in-

tention, whether in knowledge or in ignorance, whether by day or by night: forgive us everything, for thou art good and lovest mankind.

The PEOPLE say:

The Lord's Prayer

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 debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

And the SENIOR LAYMAN:

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

 $m{arphi}$ The reader says: "Amen." and the Kontakia for the day. $m{arphi}$

* The READER continues:

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

With the saints give rest, O Christ, to the souls of thy servants, where sickness and sorrow are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Steadfast protectress of Christians, constant advocate before the Creator: despise not the entreating cries of us sinners, but in thy goodness come speedily to help us who call on thee in faith. Hasten to hear our petition and to intercede for us, O Theotokos, for thou dost always protect those who honor thee.

Lord, have mercy. 40x

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.

O Lord, bless.

The SENIOR LAYMAN says:

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

The READER responds:

Amen.

The SENIOR LAYMAN leads the PRAYER OF ST EPHRAIM:

O LORD AND MASTER OF MY LIFE, give me not a spirit of sloth, despair, lust of power, and idle talk. (*prostration*)

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

And we make twelve bows from the waist, quietly saying "O God, cleanse me a sinner" each time. And again, the whole prayer "O Lord and Master..." with only one prostration at the end.

*2 And the READER continues immediately with Lenten Vespers, at "Come, let us worship...", p. ??.