

Note: The normal psalms (18th Kathisma) during the presanctified liturgy are replaced with the seventh Kathisma for the Wednesday of the Fifth Week, and the 12th Kathisma for the Thursday of the Fifth Week.

Kathisma VII – First Stasis

PSALM 46

All you nations, clap your hands,
 shout to God with a voice of joy.
 For the Lord Most High is terrible,
 He is the great King over all the earth.
 He subdues peoples under us
 and nations under our feet.
 He has chosen us for His inheritance,
 the beauty of Jacob whom He loved.
 God has gone up with a shout,
 the Lord with the sound of a horn.
 Sing praises, sing praises to our God,
 sing praises, sing praises to our King.
 For God is King of all the earth;
 sing praises with understanding.
 God is reigning over the nations,
 God is sitting on His holy throne.
 The rulers of the peoples rally with the God of Abraham,
 for God's strong men of the earth are greatly exalted.

PSALM 47

Great is the Lord and greatly to be praised
 in the city of our God, on His holy mountain,
 beautifully situated, the joy of all the earth.
 Mount Zion, the Northern slopes,
 is the city of the Great King.
 God is known in her palaces
 when He comes to her help.
 For look, the kings of the earth were assembled,
 they passed by her together.
 Seeing her like this they were struck with wonder,
 they were troubled, they were shaken.
 Panic seized them there,
 like the pangs of a woman in childbirth.
 With a violent wind
 You will wreck the ships of Tarshish.
 As we have heard, so we have seen
 in the city of the Lord of Hosts,
 in the city of our God:
 God has founded her forever.
 We have thought of Your mercy, O God,
 in the midst of Your people.

Your praise, O God, like Your name,
reaches to the ends of the earth.
Your right hand is full of righteousness.
Let Mount Zion be glad
and let Judea's daughters rejoice,
because of Your judgments, O Lord.
Encircle Zion and make the rounds of her,
tell it in her towers.
Set your hearts on her power
and inspect her palaces,
that you may tell the next generation:
This is our God forever and ever.
He will shepherd us throughout the ages.

PSALM 48

Hear this, all you nations;
listen, all inhabitants of the world:
Those born of earth and men of worth,
rich and poor together.
My heart will talk wisdom
and the meditation of my heart will bring understanding.
I will incline my ear to a parable,
I will unfold my problem on a harp.
Why should I fear in bad times
that lawlessness will dog my heels and surround me?
Some trust in their strength
and boast of the heap of their riches.
A brother cannot redeem. Will a man redeem?
He cannot give God a ransom for himself
or the price of his soul's redemption
even if he labored all his life
and were to live forever.
Will he not see corruption,
when he sees the wise dying?
The fool and the stupid perish together,
and they leave their riches to others.
Their graves are their homes forever,
their residences from generation to generation,
though they called their lands after their own names!
But a man who is in honor does not understand:
he is compared to thoughtless animals
and becomes like them.
This way of theirs is a stumbling-block to them,
yet after this they express delight with their mouth.
Like sheep they are laid in hell,
where death will be their shepherd.

But the upright will rule over them in the morning;
it will be too late to hope for help in hell.

They are banished from their glory.

But God will redeem my soul from the hand of hell,
when He receives me.

Do not be afraid when a man grows rich
or when the glory of his house increases.

For when he dies he will take nothing away
and his glory will not go down with him.

Though while he lives his life will be blessed
(he will praise You when You do good to him!),

yet he will go to join the family of his fathers
and he will never see the light.

A man who is in honor does not understand:
he is compared to thoughtless animals
and becomes like them.

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 You, O God.

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

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

Then, the Little Litany

Kathisma VII – Second Stasis

PSALM 49

The God of gods, the Lord, has spoken,
and He has called the earth from sunrise to sunset.
Out of Zion, the magnificence of His beauty,
God will visibly come.
Our God will come and will not be silent.
Fire will blaze before Him
and a violent storm will rage around Him.
He will summon heaven above
and the earth to judge His people.
Gather together His saints to Him,
who have sealed His covenant with sacrifices.
And the heavens will declare His justice,
because God is judge.
“Listen, My people, and I will talk to you,
and I will protest to you, O Israel: I am God, your God.
I will not find fault with you for your sacrifices;
your whole burnt offerings are before Me continually.
It is not young bulls from your farm I welcome,
nor male goats from your herds,
for all the beasts of the forest are Mine,
the herds and cattle on the mountains.
I know all the birds of the sky,
and the beauty of the countryside is Mine.
If I were hungry, I would not tell you,
for the world is Mine and all it holds.
Shall I eat the flesh of bulls
or drink the blood of goats?
Offer to God a sacrifice of praise
and pay your vows to the Most High.
Then call upon Me in a day of trouble,
and I will deliver you and you will glorify Me.”
But to the sinner God says:
“Why do you declare My laws
and take My covenant in your mouth,
when you hate correction
and toss My words behind you?
If you see a thief, you run with him,
and you take part with adulterers.
Your mouth exaggerates malice,
and your tongue is tangled with deceit.
You sit and talk against your brother
and set a trap for your mother’s son.

These things you have done, and I kept silent.
You thought the blasphemy that I am like you.
I will convict you and set your sins before your face.
Now consider these things, you who forget God,
lest He snatch you away and there is no one to save you.
A sacrifice of praise will glorify Me,
and this is the way I will show him My salvation.

PSALM 50

Have mercy on me, O God,
in Your great mercy,
and in Your abundant compassion
blot out my transgression.
Wash me thoroughly from my lawlessness
and cleanse me from my sin.
For I know my sinfulness
and my sin is before me continually.
Against You only have I sinned
and done what is evil in Your sight,
that You may be justified in Your words
and win when You are judged.
For I was conceived in iniquities
and in sins my mother gave me birth.
But You love truth;
the hidden and secret things of Your wisdom
You have made known to me.
You will sprinkle me with hyssop and I shall be clean.
You will wash me
and I shall be whiter than snow.
Make me hear joy and gladness.
The bones that have been humbled will rejoice.
Turn 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 away from Your presence
or take Your Holy Spirit from me.
Restore to me the joy of Your salvation
and strengthen me with Your ruling Spirit.
I will teach Your ways to the lawless,
and sinners will return to You.
Deliver me from bloodshed, O God,
O God of my salvation.
My tongue will rejoice in Your righteousness.
O Lord, You will open my lips
and my mouth will declare Your praise.

For if You desired sacrifice,
I would have given it.

You take no delight in whole burnt offerings.

A sacrifice for God is a broken spirit;
a broken and humbled heart God will not despise.

Gladden Zion, O Lord, with Your goodwill,
and let the walls of Jerusalem be built.

Then You will delight in the sacrifice of righteousness,
in offering and whole burnt offerings.

Then they will offer young bulls on Your altar.

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 You, O God.

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

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

Then, the Little Litany

Kathisma VII – Third Stasis

PSALM 51

Why do you boast about evil, strong men?
Your tongue plans lawlessness
and wrongdoing all day long;
like a sharp razor you practice deceit.
You love evil more than goodness,
wrongdoing more than talking of righteousness.
You love all words that drown in destruction,
and a deceitful tongue.
For this, God will destroy you forever;
He will pluck you out
and remove you from your dwelling
and root you out of the land of the living.
The righteous will see and will fear,
and they will laugh at him and say:
“See, this is a man who did not make God his helper
but trusted in the heap of his riches
and strengthened himself in his vanity.”
But I am like a fruitful olive tree in the house of God.
I hope in the mercy of God for this life and for eternity.
I will praise and thank You forever
for what You have done.
And I will wait for Your name, for it is good
in the sight of Your saints.

PSALM 52

A fool says in his heart, “There is no God.”
They are corrupt and abominable in their lawlessness;
there is not one who does good.
God looks through from heaven at the sons of men
to see if there is one who understands or is seeking God.
They have all turned away, all alike have gone astray.
There is not one who does good, not even one.
“Have all who do lawlessness no understanding,
who eat up My people like eating bread
and do not call on the Lord?
They tremble with fear where there is nothing to fear,
because God scatters the bones of men-pleasers;
they are put to shame because God rejects them.
Who will give from Zion the salvation of Israel?
When the Lord brings back the captives of His people,
Jacob will rejoice and Israel will be glad.”

PSALM 53

O God, save me by Your name
and judge me by Your power.

O God, hear my prayer;
listen to the words of my mouth.
For strangers have risen against me
and strong ones have tried to take my life
and have not set God before them.
For look, God is helping me,
and the Lord is the protector of my soul.
He will divert the evils to my enemies.
Destroy them by Your truth.
I will willingly sacrifice to You, O Lord,
I will give thanks to Your name, because it is good.
For You have delivered me out of all my trouble,
and my eye has kept watch on my enemies.

PSALM 54

Listen, O God, to my prayer
and do not overlook my need.
Attend to me and answer me.
I was pained in my meditation and was troubled
because of the voice of the enemy,
and because of the pressure of the sinner.
For they accuse me of lawlessness
and fume with anger against me.
My heart was troubled within me
and fear of death fell upon me.
Fear and trembling came upon me
and darkness covered me.
And I said, "Who will give me wings like a dove?
And I will fly and rest."
See, I have traveled far by taking to flight
and have camped in the desert.
I waited expectantly for God Who saves me
from faintheartedness and from storm.
Drown them, O Lord, and divide their tongues,
for I see lawlessness and strife in the city.
Day and night they go around it upon its walls,
but lawlessness and trouble are in the midst of it,
and there is always injustice;
and oppression and fraud never leave its streets.
For if an enemy had reproached me,
I would have borne it.
And if someone who hates me had boasted against me,
I would have hidden myself from him.
But it was you, a man my equal,
my guide and my friend,

who made sweet for me our meals together;
we walked in the house of God in harmony.

Let death come upon them
and let them go down alive to hell,
for evil is in their homes and within them.

As for me, I cried to God
and the Lord answered me.

Evening, morning and noon
I will tell and declare my needs,
and He will hear my voice.

He will deliver my soul in peace
from those who come near me,
for they were with me in crowds.

God will answer and humble them,
the One Who is before the ages.
For there is no change of heart for them,
because they do not fear God.

He has stretched out His hand to repay them;
they have broken His covenant.

They were scattered by the wrath of His face,
yet their heart drew near.

Their words were smoother than oil,
and yet they are spears.

Cast your care on the Lord and He will support you;
He will not give the righteous a shaking forever.

But You, O God, will bring them down
into the pit of destruction.

Murderers and liars will not live out half their days.
But I, O Lord, will hope in You.

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 You, O God.

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

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

Then, the Little Litany

"Lord I Call..." – Tone 8

Reader: In the Eighth Tone, Lord, I call upon You, hear me!

Lord, I call upon You, hear me!

Hear me, O Lord!

Lord, I call upon You, hear me!

Receive the voice of my prayer,

when I call upon You!//

Hear me, O Lord!

Let my prayer arise

in Your sight as incense,

and let the lifting up of my hands

be an evening sacrifice!//

Hear me, O Lord!

Soprano Alto

Lord, I call up - on You, hear — me. Hear me, O Lord!

Tenor Bass

Lord, I call up - on You, — hear — me; re - ceive the voice of my prayer

when I call up - on — You. Hear me, O Lord! Let my prayer a - rise

in Your sight as in - cense, and let the lift - ing up of —

my — hands be an eve - ning sac - ri - fice. Hear me, O Lord!

(After "Lord, I call" is sung in the tone of the idiomelon, the reader continues to chant the remaining verses of psalms 140, 141, and 129; but because 24 stichera by Simeon the Translator are added to the customary stichera, the interpolation of stichera begins earlier than usual.)

Reader: Set, O Lord, a watch before my mouth, and a door of enclosure round about my lips. Incline not my heart unto words of evil, to make excuse with excuses in sins, with men that work iniquity; and I will not join with their chosen.

The righteous man will chasten me with mercy and reprove me; as for the oil of the sinner, let it not anoint my head.

For yet more is my prayer in the presence of their pleasures; swallowed up near by the rock have their judges been.

They shall hear my words, for they be sweetened; as a clod of earth is broken upon the earth, so have their bones been scattered nigh unto hades.

For unto You, O Lord, O Lord, are mine eyes, in You have I hoped; take not my soul away.

Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stumbling-blocks of them that work iniquity.

v: Let the sinners together fall into their own nets; let me alone pass through!

Tone 8

Idiomelon

(from the Lenten Triodion)

My thoughts, like thieves, have seized me, a wretched man.

My mind has been robbed, and I have been sorely beaten.

My soul is wounded, and I am stripped of virtues.

I lie naked in the highway of life.

The priest saw my pain and hopeless wounds and looked away.

The Levite could not bear my groaning and passed me by.

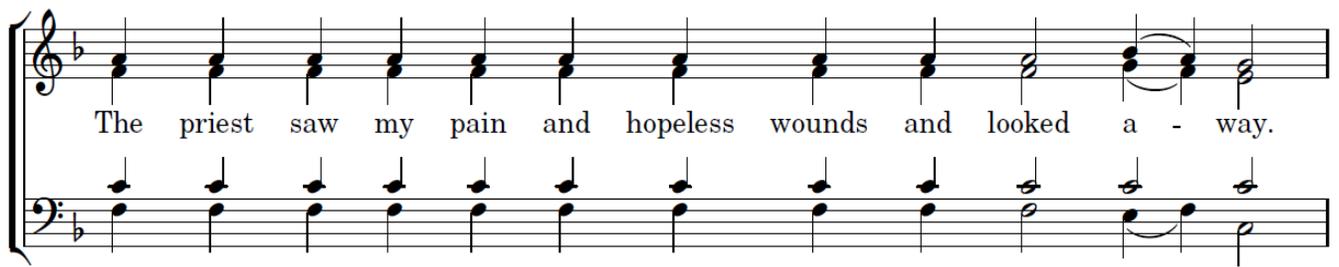
But You were pleased to come, O Christ my God,

not from Samaria but from the flesh of Mary.

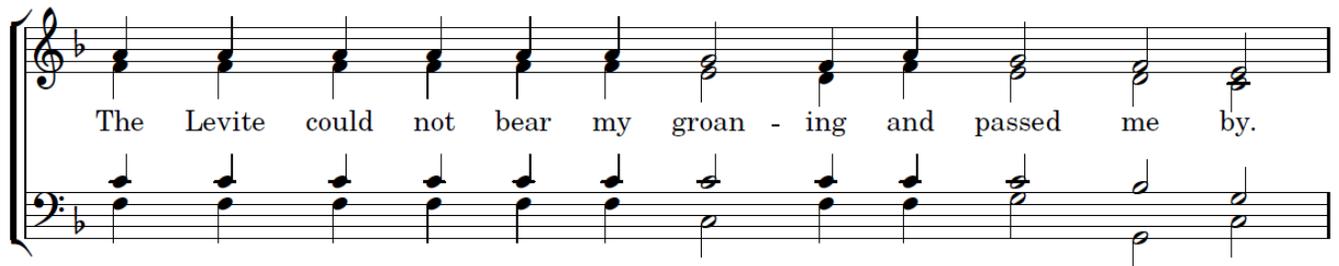
In Your love for mankind, grant me healing//

and pour upon me Your great mercy!

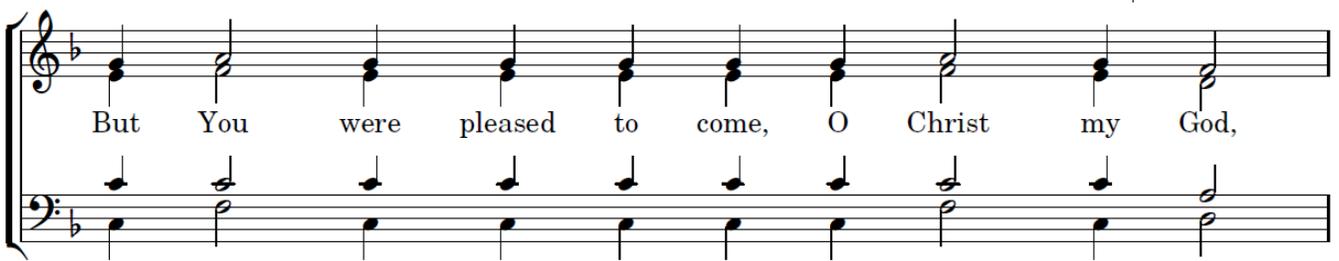
The musical score consists of three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a basso continuo line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (G minor). The lyrics are: "My thoughts, like thieves, have seized me, a wretched man. My mind has been robbed, and I have been sorely beaten. My soul is wounded, and I am stripped of virtues. I lie naked in the highway of life." The first system covers the first line of text. The second system covers the second line of text. The third system covers the third line of text. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with a steady bass line.



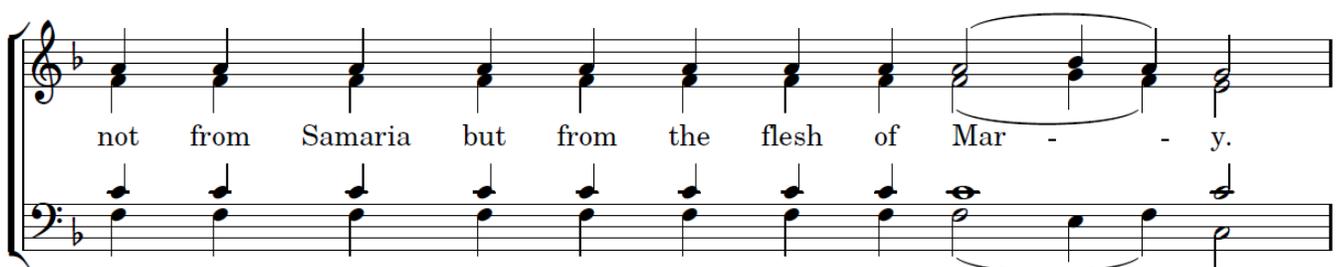
The priest saw my pain and hopeless wounds and looked a - way.



The Levite could not bear my groan - ing and passed me by.



But You were pleased to come, O Christ my God,



not from Samaria but from the flesh of Mar - - y.



In Your love for man-kind, grant me heal - ing and pour upon me Your great mer - cy!

v: I cry with my voice to the Lord; with my voice I make supplication to the Lord.

My thoughts, like thieves, have seized me, a wretched man.

My mind has been robbed, and I have been sorely beaten.

My soul is wounded, and I am stripped of virtues.

I lie naked in the highway of life.

The priest saw my pain and hopeless wounds and looked away.

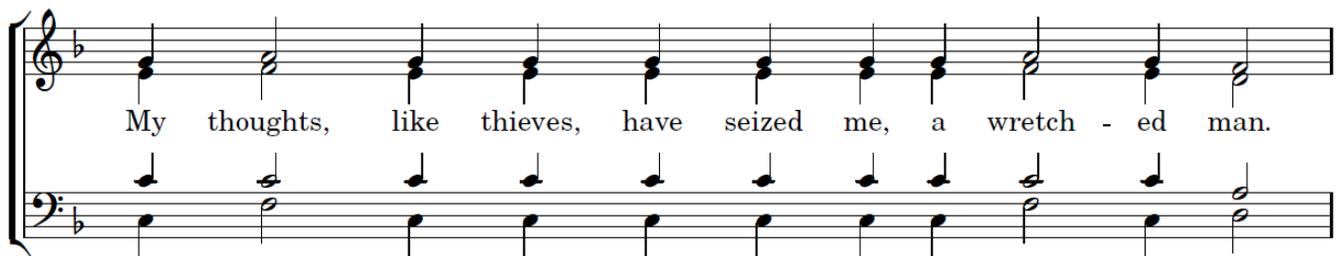
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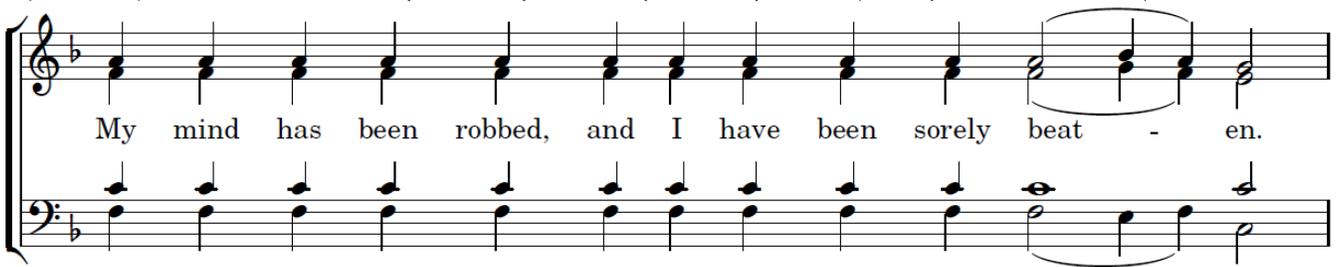
not from Samaria but from the flesh of Mary.

In Your love for mankind, grant me healing//

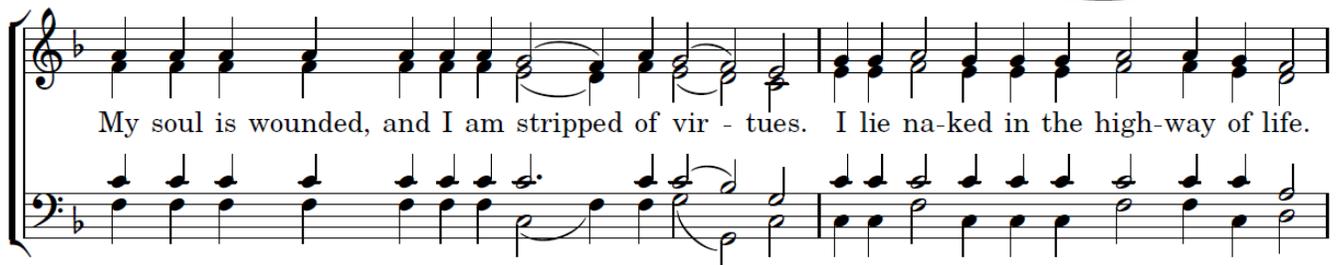
and pour upon me Your great mercy!



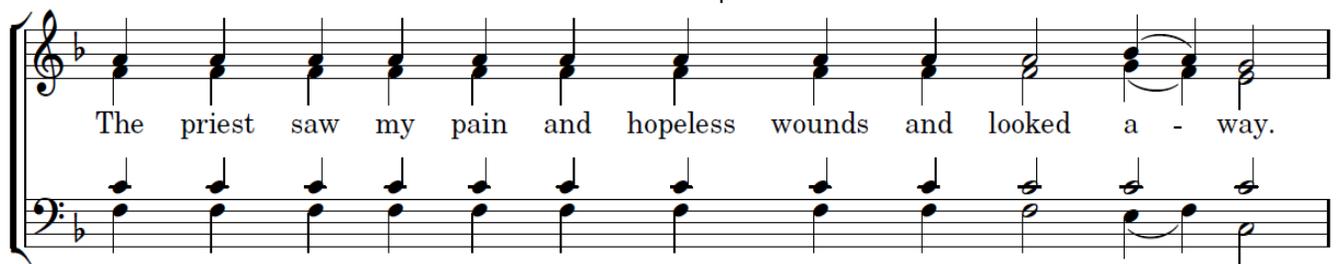
My thoughts, like thieves, have seized me, a wretch - ed man.



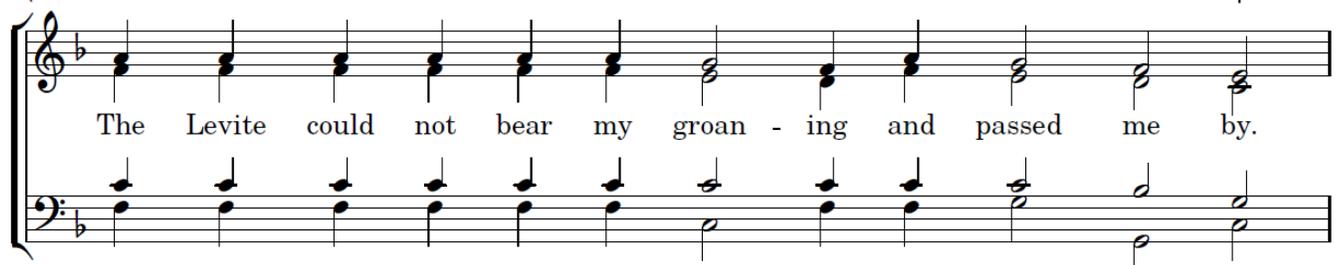
My mind has been robbed, and I have been sorely beat - en.



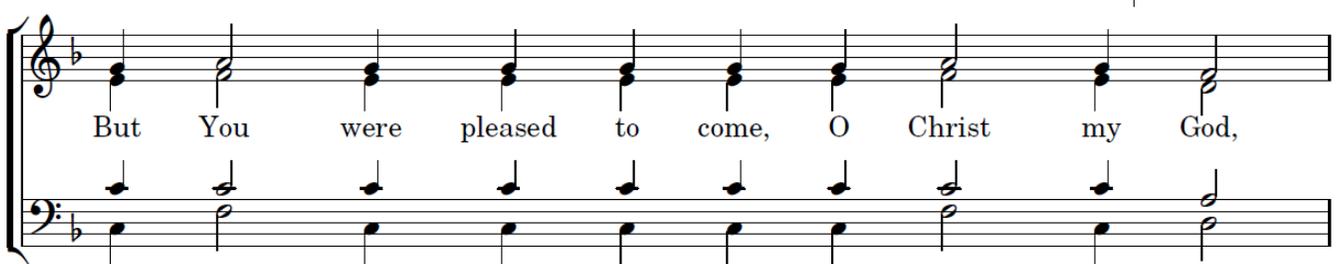
My soul is wounded, and I am stripped of vir - tues. I lie na - ked in the high-way of life.



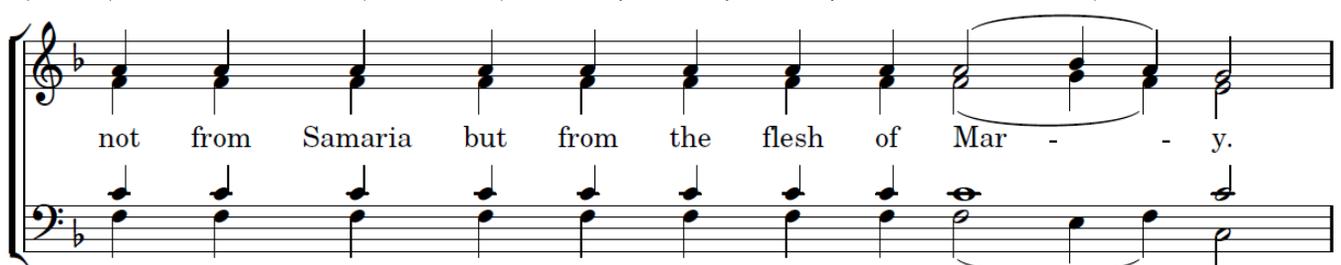
The priest saw my pain and hopeless wounds and looked a - way.



The Levite could not bear my groan - ing and passed me by.



But You were pleased to come, O Christ my God,



not from Samaria but from the flesh of Mar - - y.

In Your love for man-kind, grant me heal - ing and pour upon me Your great mer - cy!

v: I pour out my complaint before Him; I proclaim my sadness before Him.

Tone 8

(for the Martyrs)

Whatever is excellent and worthy of praise
 rightly is ascribed to the saints,
 for they bowed their necks beneath the sword,
 for Your sake, Who bowed the heavens and came down.
 They shed their blood for You, Who emptied Yourself,
 taking the form of a servant.
 They humbled themselves even unto death,
 following the example of Your lowliness.
 By their prayers have mercy on us, O God, //
 according to Your abundant mercy!

What - ev - er is excellent and wor - thy of praise rightly is as - cribed to the saints,

for they bowed their necks be - neath the sword,

for Your sake, Who bowed the heav - ens and came down.

They shed their blood for You, Who emp - tied Your - self, taking the form of a ser - vant.

They hum-bled themselves e-ven un-to death, following the example of Your low-li-ness.

By their prayers have mer-cy on us, O God, according to Your abundant mer-cy!

v: When my spirit departs from me, You know my way.

Tone 8 (for the Apostles, by Joseph)

You made Your disciples into living heavens, O Lord.
 By their prayers deliver me from the evils of this earth,
 and by abstinence lift up my thoughts to Your Passion,//
 for You are merciful and love mankind!

You made Your disciples into living heav-ens, O Lord.

By their prayers deliver me from the e-vils of this earth,

and by abstinence lift up my thoughts to Your Pas-sion,

for You are merciful and love man-kind!

v: In the path where I walk, they have hidden a trap for me.

This season of fasting helps us all to do the works of God.
 Let us weep, then, with our whole heart and cry to the Savior:
 "Through Your disciples, save us, O Lord of great mercy,//

as with reverence we sing of Your great love for mankind!"

This sea - son of fasting helps us all to do the works of God.

Let us weep, then, with our whole heart and cry to the Sav - ior:

Through Your disciples, save us, O Lord of great mer - cy,

as with reverence we sing of Your great love for man - kind!

v: I look to the right and watch, but there is none who knows me.

Tone 8 (for the Apostles, by Theodore)

O Apostles, worthy of all praise and intercessors for the world,
physicians of the sick and guardians of health,
protect us on all sides as we pass through the fast!
By God's grace may we remain at peace with one another!
Preserve our minds untroubled by passions,//
so that we all may sing praises to the risen and victorious Christ!

O A - pos - tles, worthy of all praise and in - ter - ces - sors for the world,

physicians of the sick and guar - di - ans of health,

protect us on all sides as we pass through the fast!

By God's grace may we remain at peace with one another!

Preserve our minds untroubled by passions,

so that we all may sing praises to the risen and victorious Christ!

v: No refuge remains for me, no man cares for my soul.

Tone 4 (24 stichera by Simeon the Translator) *

I have wasted my whole life with harlots and publicans.
 Will I be able to repent of my many sins even when I grow old?
 I cry to You, the Creator of all and Healer of the sick://
 "Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!"

I have wasted my whole life with harlots and publicans.

Will I be able to repent of my many sins even when I grow old?

I cry to You, the Creator of all and Healer of the sick:

Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

v: I cry to You, O Lord; I say: "You are my hope, my portion in the land of the living."

Weighed down with indifference, I wallow in sin.
 Pierced by the devil's darts, I have defiled Your image in me.
 Yet You convert the heedless and save the sinful.//
 Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

Weighed down with indifference, I wal - low in sin.

Pierced by the devil's darts, I have defiled Your im - age in me.

Yet You con - vert the heedless and save the sin - ful.

Save me before I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!

v: Give heed to my cry, for I am brought very low!

I have become a stumbling block.
 Born of earth, I have remained attached to earthly things.
Wed to Your commandments, I transgressed them and defiled my bed.
 Yet do not despise the creature whom You formed of earth,//
 but save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

I have become a stumbling block.

Born of earth, I have remained attached to earthly things.

Wed to Your commandments, I transgressed them and defiled my bed.

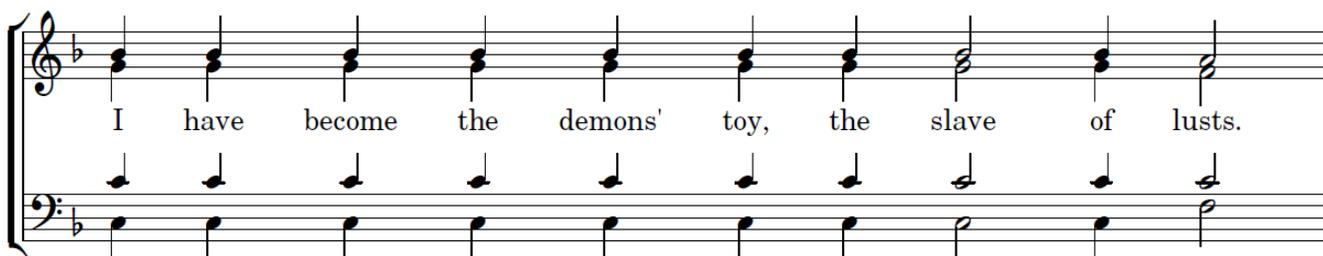
Yet do not despise the creature whom You formed of earth,

but save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

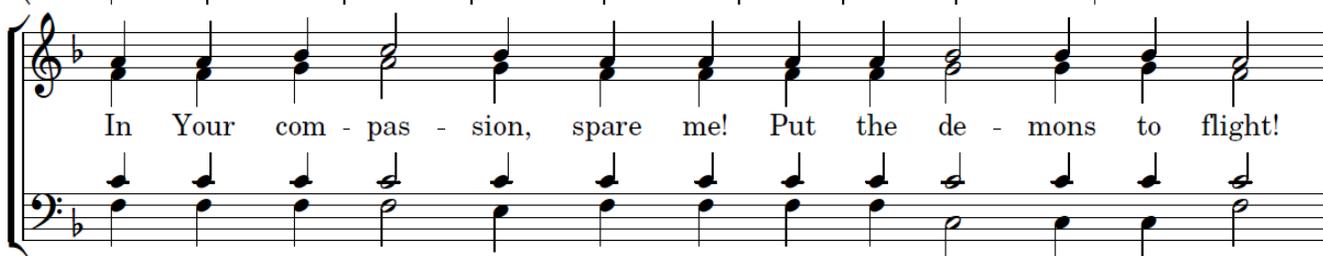
v: Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are too strong for me!

Obsessed with the flesh, I have murdered my soul.
 I have become the demons' toy, the slave of lusts.
 In Your compassion, spare me! Put the demons to flight!//
 Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

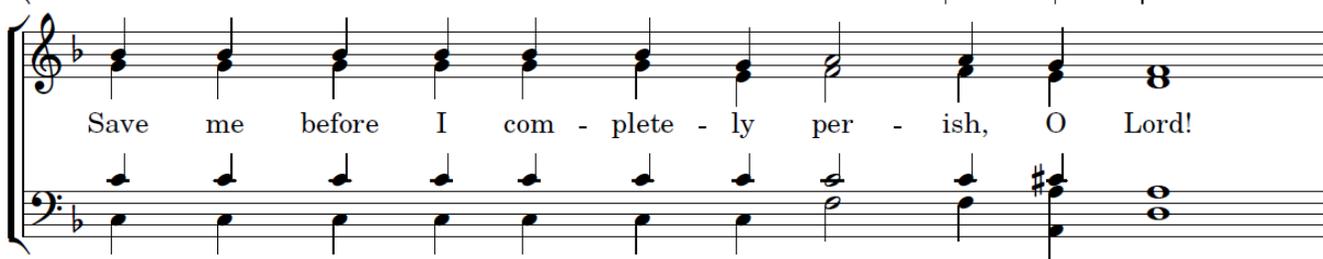
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I have become the demons' toy, the slave of lusts.



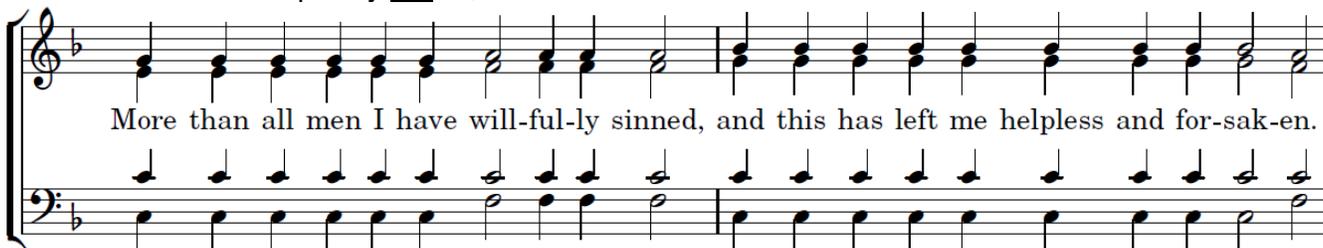
In Your com - pas - sion, spare me! Put the de - mons to flight!



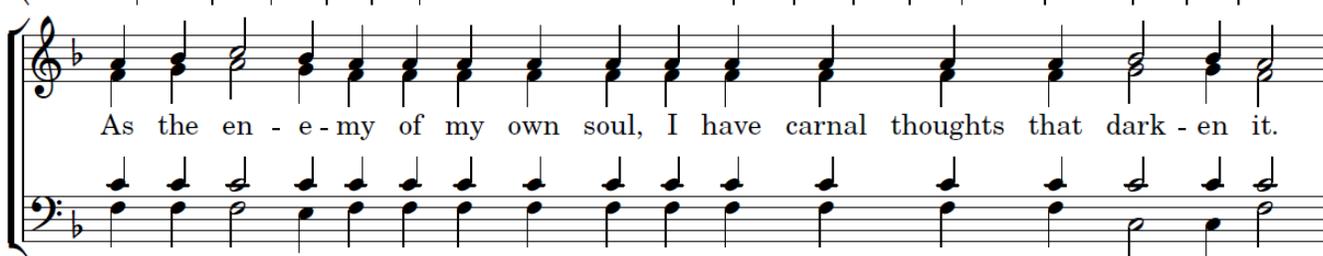
Save me before I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!

v. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name!

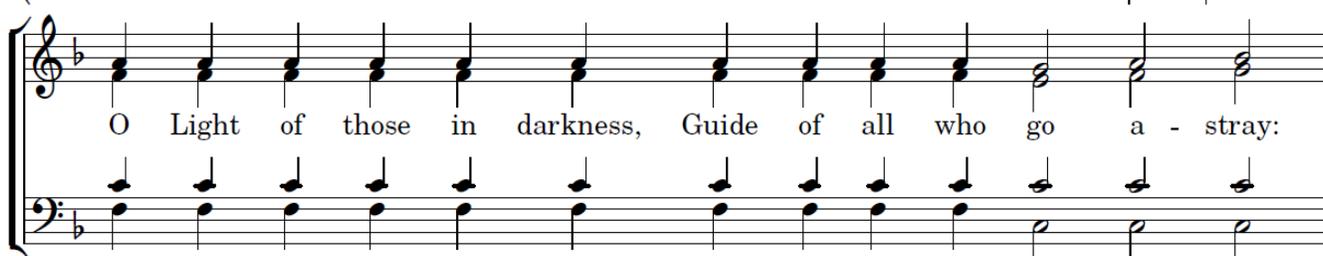
More than all men I have willfully sinned,
 and this has left me helpless and forsaken.
 As the enemy of my own soul, I have carnal thoughts that darken it.
 O Light of those in darkness, Guide of all who go astray://
 "Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!"



More than all men I have will-ful-ly sinned, and this has left me helpless and for-sak-en.



As the en - e - my of my own soul, I have carnal thoughts that dark - en it.



O Light of those in darkness, Guide of all who go a - stray:

Save me before I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!

v: (9) The righteous will surround me; for You will deal bountifully with me.

“Let me live, and I shall praise You!” said the Prophet.
 Seek me, Your lost sheep, and number me among Your flock!
Grant me time for repentance,
 so that with cries of sorrow I may call on You://
 “Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!”

Let me live, and I shall praise You! said the Pro - phet.

Seek me, Your lost sheep, and number me a - mong Your flock!

Grant me time for re-pen - tance, so that with cries of sorrow I may call on You:

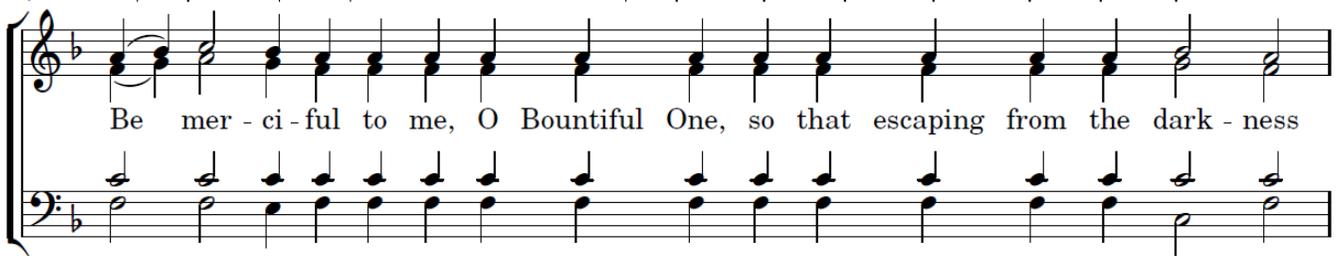
Save me before I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!

v: (8) Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!

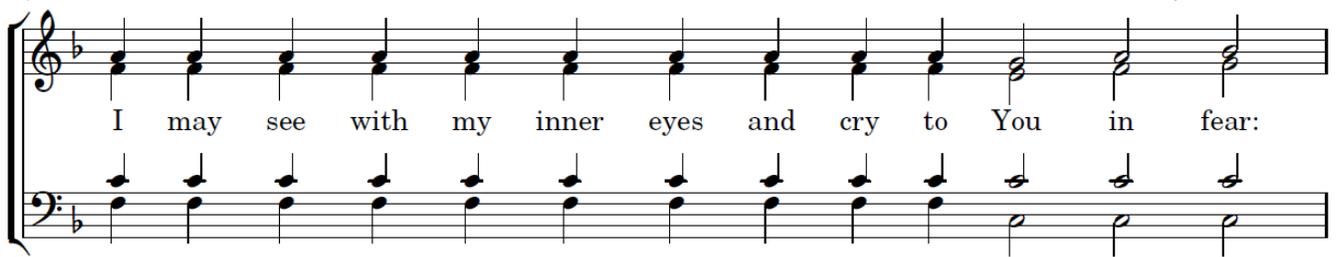
I have sinned, O Christ my God.
 I have sinned and rejected Your commandments.
 Be merciful to me, O Bountiful One, so that escaping from the darkness
 I may see with my inner eyes and cry to You in fear://
 “Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!”



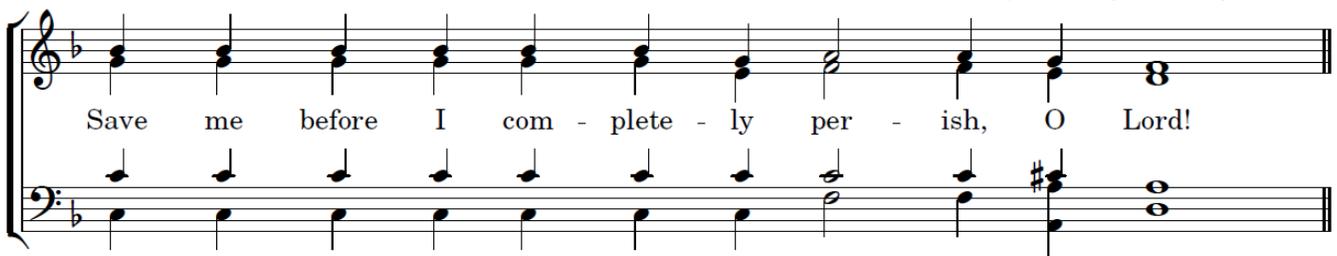
I have sinned, O Christ my God. I have sinned and rejected Your com-mand-ments.



Be mer - ci - ful to me, O Bountiful One, so that escaping from the dark - ness



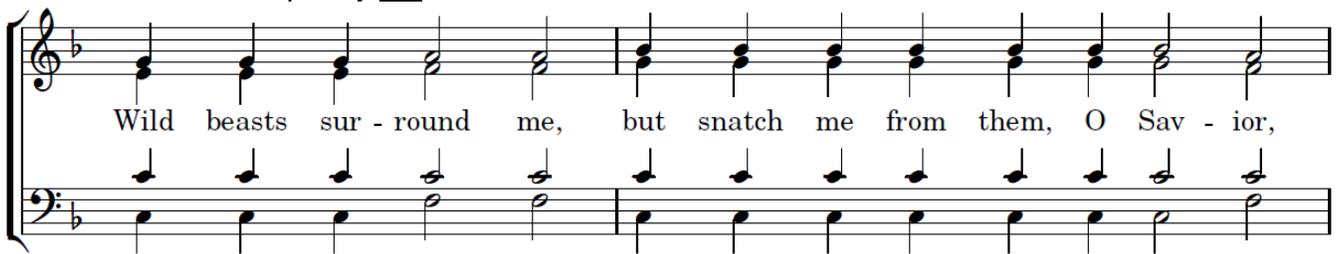
I may see with my inner eyes and cry to You in fear:



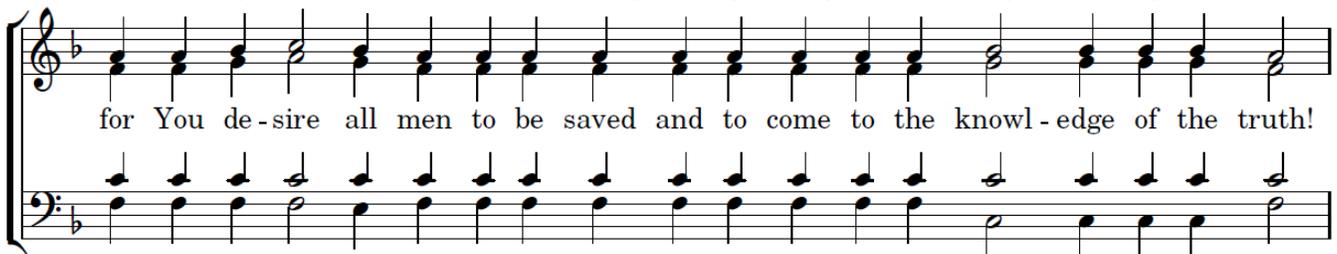
Save me before I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!

v: (7) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!

Wild beasts surround me,
 but snatch me from them, O Savior,
 for You desire all men to be saved and to come to the knowledge of the truth!
 As their Creator, save them, and with them save me!//
 Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!



Wild beasts sur - round me, but snatch me from them, O Sav - ior,



for You de - sire all men to be saved and to come to the knowl - edge of the truth!

As their Creator, save them, and with them save me!

v: (6) If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You.

O my Benefactor, my Redeemer and my Savior,
be also my healer and reject me not!

Look on me as I lie in sin,
and raise me up, O Almighty One!

Then shall I confess Your deeds and cry to You://
"Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!"

O my Benefactor, my Redeemer and my Sav-ior, be also my healer and re-ject me not!

Look on me as I lie in sin, and raise me up, O Al - migh - ty One!

Then shall I con - fess Your deeds and cry to You:

Save me before I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!

v: (5) For Your name's sake I have waited for You, O Lord, my soul has waited for Your word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.

Like the foolish servant

I have hidden the talent given to me and buried it in the ground.
 I am condemned as useless and no longer dare to ask You for forgiveness.
 But in Your patience pity me, so that I may cry to You://
 "Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!"

Like the foolish ser - - vant

I have hidden the talent given to me and bur - ied it in the ground.

I am con - demned as useless and no longer dare to ask You for for - give - ness.

But in Your patience pity me, so that I may cry to You:

Save me before I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!

v: (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!

When the woman with an issue of blood touched the hem of Your garment,
 You dried up the source of her sufferings.
 If I also approach You with unwavering faith,
 I will receive forgiveness of my sins.
 Accept me as You accepted her,
 and heal my grief and pain://
 Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

When the woman with an issue of blood touched the hem of Your gar - ment,

You dried up the source of her sufferings.

If I also approach You with unwavering faith,

I will receive forgiveness of my sins. Accept me as You accepted her,

and heal my grief and pain! Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

v: (3) For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.

O Lord, Who created heaven and earth by Your word,
 You will sit upon the throne for judgment.
All of us will stand in Your presence
 and confess our sins.
 Before that day comes, accept me in repentance!!!
 Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

O Lord, Who created heaven and earth by Your word,

You will sit upon the throne for judgment. All of us will stand in Your presence

and con-fess our sins. Before that day comes, accept me in re-pen-tance!

Save me before I com-plete-ly per-ish, O Lord!

v. (2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!

O only Savior,
 look on me with compassion, and have mercy on me!
 Wash me clean from the filth of my sins, so that I may sing://
 "Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!"

O only Sav-ior, look on me with compassion, and have mer-cy on me!

Wash me clean from the filth of my sins, so that I may sing:

Save me before I com-plete-ly per-ish, O Lord!

v. (1) For His mercy is abundant towards us; and the truth of the Lord endures for ever.

The devil has prepared his weapons to hunt down my humble soul.
 He has made me a stranger to the light of the knowledge of Your face.
 But rescue me from his traps, for You are mighty in strength!!!
 Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

The devil has prepared his weapons to hunt down my hum-ble soul.

He has made me a stranger to the light of the know - ledge of Your face.

But res - cue me from his traps, for You are might - y in strength!

Save me before I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!

v: I lift up my eyes to You, enthroned in the heavens! Behold, as the eyes of servants look to the hand of their master, as the eyes of a maid to the hand of her mistress, so our eyes look to the Lord our God, till He have mercy upon us.

I am completely enslaved by the passions.
 I have forsaken the Law and the Holy Scriptures.
Heal my every part, O loving Benefactor,
 Who for my sake became as I am!
 Pity me and convert me, O merciful Destroyer of the passions!//
 Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

I am completely enslaved by the pas - sions.

I have forsaken the Law and the Holy Scrip - tures.

Heal my every part, O loving Benefactor, Who for my sake be - came as I am!

Pity me and convert me, O merciful Destroyer of the pas - sions!

Save me before I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!

v: Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

The harlot washed Your pure and precious feet with her tears.
 She encourages all to approach You
 and receive remission of their sins.
 Grant also unto me her faith, O Savior,
 so that I may cry to You://
 "Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!"

The harlot washed Your pure and precious feet with her tears.

She encourages all to ap - proach You and re - ceive re - mis - sion of their sins.

Grant also unto me her faith, O Sa - vior, so that I may cry to You:

Save me before I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!

v: Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

For my sake You were made poor

and became a young child in the flesh.
 Now cleanse my soul of all filth, O Christ!
 I am weak and broken;
 send down a drop of Your mercy on me!
 Wash away the dirt, and heal me of my sickness!//
 Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

For my sake You were made poor and became a young child in the flesh.

Now cleanse my soul of all filth, O Christ! I am weak and broken;

send down a drop of Your mercy on me! Wash away the dirt, and heal me of my sickness!

Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

v: Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

Strengthen my soul, O Master!
 Let me run to You and always serve You,
 for You are my Guardian and Protector, my Defense and help!
 Enable me to cry to You with boldness, O Word of God://
 "Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!"

Strengthen my soul, O Mas - ter! Let me run to You and always serve You,

for You are my Guardian and Protector, my De - fense and help!

Enable me to cry to You with boldness, O Word of God:
Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

v: Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

Be our unshakeable rampart, O Jesus, our Savior and merciful God,
for we have fallen into deceitful ways and deeds!
Raise up Your creature, O Benefactor,
and reconcile us to You in Your compassion!!
Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

Be our unshakeable rampart, O Jesus, our Savior and mer - ci - ful God,
for we have fallen into deceitful ways and deeds! Raise up Your creature, O Be - ne - fac - tor,
and reconcile us to You in Your com - pas - sion!
Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

v: Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

I am like the Prodigal Son,
for after wasting my riches I now am dying of hunger.
Receive me as You received him, O loving Father,
for I seek refuge beneath Your protection!

Let me eat at Your table,
 so that I may cry to You://
 "Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!"

I am like the Pro-di-gal Son, for after wasting my riches I now am dying of hun-ger.
 Re - ceive me as You received him, O loving Fa - ther,
 for I seek refuge beneath Your pro-tec - tion! Let me eat at Your ta - ble,
 so that I may cry to You: "Save me before I com-plete-ly per-ish, O Lord!"

v: Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

Out of envy the author of evil drove Adam from Paradise,
 but by saying "Remember me," the thief on the cross regained it.
 With faith and fear I also cry to You, "Remember me!"//
 Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

Out of envy the author of evil drove Adam from Par - a - dise,
 but by saying "Remember me," the thief on the cross re - gained it.

With faith and fear I also cry to You, "Re - mem - ber me!"
Save me before I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!

v: Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

Stretch out Your hand to me as to Peter,
and raise me from the depths, O God!
Grant me grace and mercy, through the prayers of Your all-pure Mother,
who gave birth to You without seed, and of all Your saints!//
Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

Stretch out Your hand to me as to Pe - ter, and raise me from the depths, O God!
Grant me grace and mercy, through the prayers of Your all - pure Moth - er,
who gave birth to You without seed, and of all Your saints!
Save me before I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!

v: Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

Receive me as I sing to You each day,
O Lamb, Who take away my sins!
I commend my soul and body entirely into Your hands,
and, as is my duty, I cry to You both day and night://

“Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

Receive me as I sing to You each day, O Lamb, Who take a-way my sins!

I com - mend my soul and body entirely in - to Your hands,

and, as is my duty, I cry to You both day and night:

Save me before I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!

The musical score consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The first system contains the lyrics: "Receive me as I sing to You each day, O Lamb, Who take a-way my sins!". The second system contains: "I com - mend my soul and body entirely in - to Your hands,". The third system contains: "and, as is my duty, I cry to You both day and night:". The fourth system contains: "Save me before I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord!". The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords in the right hand.

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

What inexpressible loving kindness,

O gracious and long suffering Lord!

Do not cast me away from Your face, O sinless and compassionate Savior,

so that with thanksgiving and rejoicing I may cry to You:

“Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!”

What inexpressible loving kind - ness, O gracious and long suf - fer - ing Lord!

Do not cast me away from Your face, O sinless and compassionate Sav - ior,

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The first system contains the lyrics: "What inexpressible loving kind - ness, O gracious and long suf - fer - ing Lord!". The second system contains: "Do not cast me away from Your face, O sinless and compassionate Sav - ior,". The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords in the right hand.

so that with thanksgiving and rejoicing I may cry to You:
Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

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

Tone 4 (Theotokion, from the Triodion)

What inexpressible condescension!
 What a wonderful birth!
How does the Virgin carry You as a babe in her arms,
 for You are her Creator and God?
 O Benefactor Who consented to take flesh from her,
 "Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!"

What inexpressible con - de - scen - sion! What a won - der - ful birth!
 How does the Virgin carry You as a babe in her arms,
 for You are her Cre - a - tor and God? O Benefactor Who con - sen - ted to take flesh from her,
 Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

*Priest: Wisdom! Upright!
 Choir/People: O Gladsome Light ... The Holy Doors remain opened.*

The Holy Doors are opened.

Celebrant: The evening Prokeimenon!

Reader: The Prokeimenon is in the Fourth Tone: O Lord God of vengeance, show Yourself!

Choir:

Reader: Rise up, O judge of the earth; render to the proud their deserts!

Choir:

Reader: O Lord God of vengeance, ...

Choir:

Celebrant: Wisdom!

Reader: The reading from the First Book of Moses called Genesis (17:1-9)

Celebrant: Let us attend!

The Holy Doors are closed.

Reader: When Abram was ninety-nine years old the LORD appeared to Abram and said to him, "I am God Almighty; walk before me, and be blameless, that I may make my covenant between me and you, and may multiply you greatly." Then Abram fell on his face. And God said to him, "Behold, my covenant is with you, and you shall be the father of a multitude of nations. No longer shall your

name be called Abram, but your name shall be Abraham, for I have made you the father of a multitude of nations. I will make you exceedingly fruitful, and I will make you into nations, and kings shall come from you. And I will establish my covenant between me and you and your offspring after you throughout their generations for an everlasting covenant, to be God to you and to your offspring after you. And I will give to you and to your offspring after you the land of your sojournings, all the land of Canaan, for an everlasting possession, and I will be their God." And God said to Abraham, "As for you, you shall keep my covenant, you and your offspring after you throughout their generations.

The Holy Doors are opened.

Celebrant: Wisdom! Let us attend! (***all prostrate***) † The Light of Christ illumines all.

Reader: The reading from the Proverbs of Solomon (15:20-16:9)

Celebrant: Let us attend!

The Holy Doors are closed.

Reader: A wise son makes a glad father, but a foolish man despises his mother. Folly is a joy to him who lacks sense, but a man of understanding walks straight ahead. Without counsel plans fail, but with many advisers they succeed. To make an apt answer is a joy to a man, and a word in season, how good it is! The path of life leads upward for the prudent, that he may turn away from Sheol beneath. The LORD tears down the house of the proud but maintains the widow's boundaries. The thoughts of the wicked are an abomination to the LORD, but gracious words are pure. Whoever is greedy for unjust gain troubles his own household, but he who hates bribes will live. The heart of the righteous ponders how to answer, but the mouth of the wicked pours out evil things. The LORD is far from the wicked, but he hears the prayer of the righteous. The light of the eyes rejoices the heart, and good news refreshes the bones. The ear that listens to life-giving reproof will dwell among the wise. Whoever ignores instruction despises himself, but he who listens to reproof gains intelligence. The fear of the LORD is instruction in wisdom, and humility comes before honor. The plans of the heart belong to man, but the answer of the tongue is from the LORD. All the ways of a man are pure in his own eyes, but the LORD weighs the spirit. Commit your work to the LORD, and your plans will be established. The LORD has made everything for its purpose, even the wicked for the day of trouble. Everyone who is arrogant in heart is an abomination to the LORD; be assured, he will not go unpunished. By steadfast love and faithfulness iniquity is atoned for, and by the fear of the LORD one turns away from evil. When a man's ways please the LORD, he makes even his enemies to be at peace with him. Better is a little with righteousness than great revenues with injustice. The heart of man plans his way, but the LORD establishes his steps.

The Holy Doors are opened.

Priest: † Peace to you who read.

Priest: Wisdom!

(*Psalm 140 "Let my prayer arise ..."*)

(and the rest of the Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts)