

SMALL COMPLINE FOR ST. LAZARUS



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

Reader: Amen. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

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

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (*thrice*)

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

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, cleanse us from our sins. O Master, pardon our transgressions. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

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

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

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

Reader: 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 50

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

PSALM 69

Be pleased, O God, to deliver me! O Lord, make haste to help me! Let them be put to shame and confusion who seek my life. Let them be turned back and brought to dishonor who desire my hurt. Let them be appalled because of their shame who say, "Aha, Aha!" May all who seek Thee rejoice and be glad in Thee. May those who love Thy salvation say evermore, "God

is great!" But I am poor and needy; hasten to me, O God! Thou art my help and my deliverer; O Lord, do not tarry!

PSALM 142

Hear my prayer, O Lord; give ear to my supplications. In Thy faithfulness answer me, in Thy righteousness. Enter not into judgment with Thy servant; for no man living is righteous before Thee. For the enemy has pursued me; he has crushed my life to the ground; he has made me sit in darkness like those long dead. Therefore my spirit faints within me; my heart within me is appalled. I remember the days of old, I meditate on all that Thou hast done; I muse on what Thy hands have wrought. I stretch out my hands to Thee; my soul thirsts for Thee like a parched land. Make haste to answer me, O Lord. My spirit fails. Hide not Thy face from me, lest I be like those who go down to the Pit. Let me hear in the morning of Thy steadfast love, for in Thee I put my trust. Teach me the way I should go, for to Thee I lift up my soul. Deliver me, O Lord, from my enemies. I have fled to Thee for ref-uge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Let Thy good spirit lead me on a level path. For Thy Name's sake, O Lord, preserve my life. In Thy righteous-ness bring me out of trouble. And in Thy steadfast love cut off my enemies, and destroy all my adversaries, for I am Thy servant.

THE LESSER DOXOLOGY

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will towards men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory. O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty. O Lord, the Only-Begotten Son, Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father have mercy on us. For Thou alone art holy, Thou alone art Lord, Jesus Christ, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every night will I give thanks to Thee and praise Thy Name for ever and ever. Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I

said: Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee. Lord, I have fled unto Thee. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. For with Thee is the fountain of life, and in Thy light shall we see light. O continue Thy mercy unto those who know Thee.

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

THE SYMBOL OF FAITH

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.

CANON FOR ST. LAZARUS

ODE I

Irmos: *Let us all sing a triumphant song unto God Who has done strange wonders with His mighty arm, and has saved Israel, for He is glorified.*

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O my Savior, Thou hast raised Lazarus who was four days dead, and freed him from corruption by Thy mighty arm; and in Thy strength Thou hast revealed Thy power.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Thou hast shed tears for Lazarus, O Lord, thus proving that Thou hast truly taken flesh at Thine Incarnation, and that being God by nature Thou hast become by nature a man like us.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Thou hast made the tears of Martha and Mary to cease, O Lord and Saviour, by raising Lazarus from the dead, and in Thy power Thou hast endued a corpse with the breath of life.

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

Let us glorify Father, Son and Spirit, Undivided Trinity in Unity of Nature, and with the Angels let us glorify Him as One Uncreated God.

Choir: Now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen!

O Virgin Mother, still remaining Virgin thou hast conceived the Creator of the world, through the Holy Spirit according to the good pleasure of the Father; and without alteration or confusion He became what we are.

ODE II

Irmos: Attend, O heaven, and I shall speak and sing in praise of Christ the Saviour of the world, Who alone loves mankind. Glory be to Thee, Who alone hast called a four-day corpse from the tomb, raising Lazarus Thy friend.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

A lifeless corpse, he heard Thy voice; and at once he rose from the dead, filled with the breath of life and glorifying Thee, O Lord.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Lazarus already stank; but, receiving the command of Thy life-giving voice, O my Saviour, he arose from the tomb.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Thou hast shed tears for Thy friend Lazarus, O my Saviour, proving that Thou hast taken on Thyself our nature, and then Thou hast raised him up.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Hell trembled when it saw him, bound in his grave-clothes yet returning at once to the life of this world when he heard Thy voice.

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

The Jews were amazed when Thou hast called Lazarus, O Saviour, and raised him by Thy word, though his corpse already stank.

Choir: Now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen!

The palaces of hell were shaken, when in its depths Lazarus began once more to breathe, straightway restored to life by the sound of Thy voice.

ODE III

Irmos: The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner. This is the rock upon which Christ has established the Church, that He has redeemed from among the nations.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Strange and marvellous wonder! Though he knew the answer, yet as if ignorant the Maker of all asked, ‘Where does he lie, whom ye lament? Where is Lazarus buried, whom I shall shortly raise up for your sake, alive from the dead?’

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Martha and Mary, O Lord, cried out lamenting: ‘Lo, he whom Thou hast loved is four days dead and stinks. If Thou hadst been here, Lazarus would not have died.’ But since Thou art everywhere present, at once Thou hast called Lazarus and raised him up.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Shedding tears for Thy friend, O Savior, Thou hast shown the reality of Thine Incarnation, the flesh that Thou hast taken from us was united to Thee in essence, not in appearance only. And, since Thou art a God Who lovest mankind, immediately Thou hast called him and raised him up.

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

I acknowledge Thee as One of the Trinity, even though Thou art incarnate, and I worship Thee as One single Son, Who hast without seed taken flesh from the Theotokos, yet art glorified with the Father and the Spirit.

Choir: Now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen!

O strange and dread sight, foreseen by the Prophets who proclaimed the truth: by divine providence the Virgin Theotokos conceived without seed and gave birth to God without corruption, remaining still a virgin after childbirth.

ODE IV

Irmos: The sun's light was extinguished and the moon was halted in its course; Thou wast lifted, O longsuffering Lord, upon the Cross, and with it Thou hast built Thy Church.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O Lord, Thou hast shed tears for Lazarus, showing that Thou art man; and Thou hast raised him from the dead, O Master, showing to the peoples that Thou art the Son of God.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Lifeless, he heard Thy command, O loving Saviour, 'Lazarus come forth,' and bound with grave-clothes he leapt up at once, bearing witness to Thy power.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O Christ our God, Thou hast made the tears of Martha and Mary to cease; calling Lazarus, through Thine own authority Thou hast raised him by Thy voice, and he worshipped Thee.

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

Without beginning hast Thou shone forth from Thy Father as One of the Trinity, O Saviour; and within time Thou hast come forth from the Spirit, taking flesh in the Virgin's womb, O Transcendent God.

Choir: Now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen!

The Theotokos conceived without seed and gave birth without suffering corruption. For, bringing both these wonders to pass, God emptied Himself that He might be united to us.

ODE V

Irmos: Give us Thy peace, O Son of God, for we know no other God save Thee. We call upon Thy Name, for Thou art God of the living and the dead.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Since, Lord, Thou art Life and true Light, Thou hast called dead Lazarus and raised him up. For in Thy power Thou hast shown to all that Thou art God of the living and the dead.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Hell, that had received so many, was unable to resist Thy sovereign command, O Jesus, but trembling it surrendered Lazarus, four days dead yet brought to life by Thy voice.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Joining dust to spirit, O Word, by Thy word in the beginning Thou hast breathed into the clay a living soul. And now by Thy word Thou hast raised up Thy friend from corruption and from the depths of the earth.

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

O Trinity Who wast before all things began, Father Almighty, Son and Holy Spirit, coeternal and equal in honour, Holy Unity in Three Persons, save us children of Adam who with faith sing Thy praises.

Choir: Now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen!

Thine undefiled womb was sanctified, O pure Virgin, by the transcendent God Who took flesh from it. He is adored as One of the Trinity, the Word from the Father, One God with the Spirit.

ODE VI

Irmos: *Thou hast cast me, O Saviour, into the deep waters of the sea; yet Thou hast saved me from the servitude of death, and loosed the bonds of my transgressions.*

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

'Thou knowest all things, yet hast asked where I was buried. As man by nature, Thou hast wept for me, O Saviour, and Thou hast raised me from the dead by Thy command.'

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

'Thou hast called me from the lowest depths of hell, O Saviour,' cried Lazarus to Thee when Thou hast set him free from hell; 'and Thou hast raised me from the dead by Thy command.'

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Thou hast clothed me in a body of clay, O Saviour, and breathed life into me, and I beheld Thy light; and Thou hast raised me from the dead by Thy command.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Thou hast breathed life into my flesh, O Saviour, when there was no breath within it; Thou hast bound it fast with bones and sinews, and Thou hast raised me from the dead by Thy command.

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

O Holy Trinity, I glorify Thy compassion, and with the Angels I sing the thrice-holy hymn, have mercy on the souls of us who praise Thee.

Choir: Now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen!

O marvellous wonder! The Word entered thine undefiled womb, O pure Virgin Mother, yet preserved it virgin after childbirth.

ODE VII

Irmos: The fire, O Savior, did not touch or trouble Thy children in the furnace. Then with one voice the three sang Thy praise and blessed Thee, saying: 'O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.'

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O Saviour Who lovest mankind, Thou hast wept over the dead, in this way showing to all the peoples that, being God, Thou hast become man for our sakes; and, shedding tears by Thine own choice, Thou hast given us proof of Thy heartfelt love.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

When Lazarus, four days dead, heard Thy voice below, O Saviour, he rose up and sang Thy praises, crying joyfully: 'Thou art my God and Maker; I glorify and worship Thee, for Thou hast raised me up.'

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

'Though I lie in bonds, O Savior,' Lazarus cried from below to Thee his Deliverer, 'yet shall I not remain for ever in the depths of hell, if Thou wilt only call to me, "Lazarus, come out"; for Thou art my Light and my Life.'

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

Let us sing praises to the Trinity, glorifying the eternal Father, the Son and the Spirit of righteousness, one single Essence that we magnify in threefold song: Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O Trinity.

Choir: Now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen!

We glorify Thee, O Christ, as one of the Trinity. Without changing Thou wast made flesh from the Virgin, and hast endured all things as man, O Jesus; but, though united with us, Thou wast not divided from the Father's nature.

ODE VIII

Irmos: *O heaven of heavens and the waters that are above the heavens, bless and praise the Lord.*

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

The Maker, Who upholds all things, came to Bethany in His compassion, to raise Lazarus.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Four days dead, already stinking, bound in grave-clothes, lacking the breath of life, at Thy call, O Lord, he leapt up endued with life.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

The Jewish people, seeing the dead man rise at Thy command, O Christ, gnashed their teeth in fury.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Rejoice, Zion, and sing praises to the Giver of Life, Who by His word has raised Lazarus from the tomb.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

The heavenly hosts and men on earth sang Thy praises, O my Saviour, for Thou hast raised Lazarus.

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

I glorify and praise Father, Son and Spirit, and with never-silent voice I cry:
O Thrice-Holy, glory be to Thee.

Choir: Now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen!

I bless and worship Thee, born from the Virgin yet never parted from the throne of Thy holy glory.

ODE IX

Irmos: He has showed strength with His arm; He has put down the mighty from their seats and exalted the humble, for He is the God of Israel. The Dayspring from on high has visited us and guided us into the way of peace.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Let Bethany sing with us in praise of the miracle, for there the Creator wept for Lazarus in accordance with the law of nature and the flesh. Then, making Martha's tears to cease and changing Mary's grief to joy, Christ raised him from the dead.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Shaking the gates and iron bars, Thou hast made hell tremble at Thy voice. Hell and death were filled with fear, O Saviour, seeing Lazarus their prisoner brought to life by Thy word and rising from the tomb.

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

Most Holy Trinity, O God the eternal Father, O coeternal Son and Word of God, O Holy Spirit of God, loving Comforter; one Light of the threefold Sun, consubstantial Essence, one God and Lord, take pity on the world.

Choir: Now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen!

O Jesus, Who hast made all things in wisdom, Thou hast clothed Thyself in my whole nature, taken from the Virgin, yet for ever Thou remainest wholly in the bosom of the Father; and Thou hast as God sent down Thy Holy Spirit on Thy flock, cover us with Thy shadow.

followed by:

It is truly meet to bless thee, O Theotokos, ever-blessed and most pure and the Mother of our God. 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.

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (*thrice*)

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

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, cleanse us from our sins. O Master, pardon our transgressions. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

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

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

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

R. Amen.

Kontakion of Lazarus Saturday

(Tone 2)

Christ, the Joy, the Truth, and the Light of all,

the Life of the World,

and the Resurrection has appeared in His goodness to those on earth.

He has become the Image of our Resurrection, //

granting divine forgiveness to all.

Then, the reader continues:

Lord, have mercy. (*40 times*)

Thou Who at every season and every hour, in Heaven and on earth, art worshipped and glorified, O Christ our God, long-suffering, merciful and compassionate; Who lovest the just and showest mercy upon the sinner; Who callest all men 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; de-liver us from all tribulations, 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 Thou art blessed unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

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

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.

In the Name of the Lord, Father, bless.

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

R. Amen. *Then the following:*

A PRAYER TO THE MOST HOLY THEOTOKOS

by Paul, a monk of the Evergetis (Benefactress) Monastery

O spotless, undefiled, incorrupt, immaculate, and pure Virgin; Queen of heaven and Bride of God; who through thy most glorious birthgiving hast united God the Word to men, and hast joined the outcast nature of our race to heavenly things; who alone art the hope of the hopeless, the help of the embattled, the ready protec-tor of those who flee unto thee, and the refuge

of all Christians: do not abhor me, a wretched sinner, even though I have made myself altogether useless through shameful thoughts, words, and deeds, and through my laziness in understanding have become a slave to the pleasures of this life. Inasmuch as thou art the Mother of the God Who loves mankind, show thy loving-kindness toward me, a sinner and prodigal, and accept my prayer, though it be offered unto thee from defiled lips. And making use of thy boldness as a Mother, pray to thy Son, our Master and Lord, that He open even unto me the goodness and compassions of His heart and turn me to repentance, overlooking my countless transgressions and revealing me to be a skillful doer of His commandments. And since thou art full of mercy, loving-kindness, and tenderness, in this present life stand by me always; and as my fervent intercessor and helper, drive away the assaults of enemies and guide me toward salvation. At the time of my exodus from this life, take care for my wretch-ed soul and drive far from it the dark forms of evil demons; and on the fearful Day of Judgment, deliver me from eternal torments and show me to be an heir of the ineffable glory of thy Son and our God. May I obtain all this, my Lady, most holy Theotokos, through thy mediation and protection: through the grace and love for mankind of thine Only-begotten Son, our Lord and God and Savior Jesus Christ, to Whom is due all glory, honor, and worship, together with His Father Who is without beginning, and His all-holy, good, and life-giving Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

A PRAYER TO OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

by Saint Antiochus

And grant, O Master, when we go to sleep, repose of body and soul, and keep us from the gloomy slumber of sin and from every dark and passionate pleasure of the night. Calm the impulses of the passions; quench the flaming arrows of the evil one that are craftily loosed against us. Still the rebellions of our flesh and lull to sleep all our earthly and material reasonings. And grant us, O God, a watchful mind, chase thoughts, a sober heart, and a tranquil sleep, free of every fantasy of Satan. Raise us up at the time of prayer confirmed in Thy commandments and with the memory of Thy

judgments held firmly within us. Grant that we may offer Thee glory all through the night, and that we may sing and bless and glorify Thy most honorable and majestic Name: of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Most glorious, ever-virgin Mother of Christ our God, present our prayer to thy Son and our God, that through thee He may save our souls.

THE PRAYER OF ST. JOANNICIUS

My hope is the Father. My refuge is the Son. My protection is the Holy Spirit. O Holy Trinity, glory to Thee.

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

R. 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 (*thrice*). Father, bless.

Priest: May He Who by raising Lazarus from the dead confirmed the Universal Resurrection for our salvation, Christ our true God, through the prayers of His most pure Mother, of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers, and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loves mankind.

And immediately the priest, still facing the people, bows and says:

Bless, holy fathers and brethren, and forgive me a sinner all wherein I have sinned this day in deed, word, and thought, and by all my senses.

The people respond:

May God forgive and have mercy on thee, holy father. *And bowing, they say:* Bless me, holy father, and forgive all wherein I have sinned this day in deed, word, and thought, and by all my senses, and pray for me a sinner.

And the priest:

Through His grace, may God forgive and have mercy on us all.

Then the priest, facing the holy doors, says this Litany:

Let us pray for our Metropolitan *N.*, for our Bishop [or Archbishop] *N.*, and for all our brethren in Christ: **R.** Lord, have mercy.

For this country, its President [or the title of the highest civil authority], for all civil authorities, and for the armed forces: **R.**

For those who hate us and those who love us: **R.**

For those who are kind to us and serve us: **R.**

For those who have asked us to pray for them, unworthy though we be: **R.**

For the deliverance of captives: **R.**

For our absent fathers and brethren: **R.**

For travelers by land, by sea, and by air: **R.**

For those who are lying in sickness: **R.**

Let us pray also for the abundance of the fruits of the earth: **R.**

And for every Orthodox Christian soul: **R.**

Let us bless God-fearing rulers, Orthodox bishops, the founders of this holy church [or monastery], and our parents and teachers, and all our fathers and breth-ren gone before us, the Orthodox who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord: **R.**

Let us say also for ourselves: **R.** Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

Priest: Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on us.

R. Amen.

THE END OF SMALL COMPLINE

