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of
His Grace Laurus,
Archbishop of Syracuse and Holy Trinity Monastery



The ORDER of THE GENERAL MOLEBEN

The Moleben

Deacon: Bless, master.

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

Chanters: Amen. O Heavenly King, O Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art everywhere present and fillest all things, Treasury of good things and Giver of life: Come and dwell in us, and cleanse us of all impurity, and save our souls, O Good One.

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, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

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

Lord, have mercy. Thrice.

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

Our Father, Who art in the heavens, 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.

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 the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Lord, have mercy. Twelve times.

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

Ocome let us worship God our King.

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

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

PSALM 142

Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy

sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul.

Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

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

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

Then the deacon (or priest, if there be no deacon) saith:

In the__Tone (the tone of the troparion to be chanted): God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Stichos 1: O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endureth for ever.

Chanters: God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Stichos 2: Surrounding me they compassed me, and by the name of the Lord I warded them off.

Chanters: God is the Lord....

Stichos 3: I shall not die, but live, and I shall tell of the works of the Lord.

Chanters: God is the Lord....

Stichos 4: The stone which the builders rejected, the same is be-

come the head of the corner. This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes.

Chanters: God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Then the troparion, twice. Clory. Both now. Its theotokion.

If it be a moleben to the Theotokos, this troparion, 4th Tone:

most earnestly, we sinners all and wretched ones, and fall down, in repentance calling from the depths of our souls: O Lady, come unto our aid, have compassion upon us; hasten thou for we are lost in a throng of transgressions. Turn not thy servants away with empty hands, for thee alone do we have as our only hope. Twice.

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

Never, O Theotokos, will we cease to speak of Thy powers, unworthy as we are. For if thou didst not intecede in prayer, who would have delivered us from so many dangers? Who would have kept us free until now? Let us never forsake thee, O Lady, for thou dost ever save thy servants from all perils.

If we be serving the moleben for the ailing, this troparion, 4th Tone:

O Christ, Who alone art quick to help, show from on high a speedy visitation to Thy suffering servant(s), and deliver him (her)(them) from illness and bitter pain, and raise him (her)(them) up to praise and glorify Thee unceasingly, through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O only Lover of mankind.

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

As once, O Saviour, Thou didst raise up Peter's mother-in-law, and the paralyzed man who was carried on his bed, so also now, O Compassionate One, visit and heal Thy suffering servant(s), lying on the bed of sickness, and wounded with a mortal wound, for Thou alone didst bear the infirmities, pains and diseases of our race, and Thou canst do all things, for Thou art plenteous in mercy.

Then, PSALM 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy

compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean: Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all

mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Sion, and let

the walls of Jerusalem be builded. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

After this, a canon may then be read, but in any case, the proper refrains are chanted:

TO THE SAVIOUR:

Clergy: O Sweetest Jesus, save us!

Chanters: O Sweetest Jesus, save us!

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

Chanters: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Repeat refrains. Then:

Deliver Thy servants from harm, O Thou Who art plenteous in mercy, for we fervently flee unto Thee, the merciful Redeemer, Master of ali, O Lord Jesus.

TO THE THEOTOKOS:

Clergy: O most holy Theotokos, save us!

Chanters: O most holy Theotokos, save us!

Clergy: Gory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Chanters: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Repeat refrains. Then:

Save thy servants from harm, O Theotokos, for all we, after God, flee unto thee, as to an unassailable wall and intercessor.

Look with loving-kindness, O all-hymned Theotokos, upon my cruel bodily suffering, and heal the sickness of my soul.

TO A SAINT, OR SEVERAL SAINTS:

Clergy: Holy Hierarch Father Nicholas, pray to God for us!

Or: Holy Greatmartyr and Trophybearer George,...

Or: Holy Righteous Father John of Kronstadt....

Or: Holy Father Herman,...

Or: Holy Blessed Xenia,...

Or: O ye holy New Martyrs and Confessors of Russia...

Chanters repeat.

Clergy: Glory to the Father,...

Chanters: Both now and ever,...

Repeat refrains. Then:

Pray to God for us, O holy (N.), for we fervently flee unto thee (you), the speedy helper(s) and intercessor(s) for our souls.

The refrains are then chanted again, thrice, followed by the proper supplicatory verse, i.e., Deliver Thy servants..or: Save thy servants..or: Pray to God for us...

Then:

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

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Chanters: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thou art the King of Peace and the Saviour of our souls, and unto Thee do we send up glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Then, if the priest so desire, he readeth an akathist.

Then, the deacon: Let us attend. Wisdom!Let us attend. The prokeimenon in the _Tone:

And the chanters sing the prokeimenon.

Prokeimena for Various Occasions:

To the Saviour, 4th Tone: O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth.

Stichos: Praise ye the Lord, for the Lord is good.

To the Theotokos, 4th Tone: I shall commemorate thy name in every generation and generation.

Stichos: My heart hath poured forth a good word.

For the Ailing, 4th Tone: Have mercy on me, O Lord, for I am weak; heal me, for my bones are troubled.

Stichos: For in death there is none that is mindful of thee.

To the Angels, 4th Tone: Who maketh His angels spirits, and His ministers a flame of fire.

Stichos: Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly.

To the Prophets, 4th Tone: Thou art a priest for ever, after the order of Melchisedek.

Stichos: The Lord said unto my Lord: Sit Thou at My right hand, until I make Thine enemies the footstool of Thy feet.

To the Apostles, 4th Tone: Their sound hath gone forth into all the

earth, and their words unto the ends of the world.

Stichos: The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament proclaimeth the work of His hands.

To a Hierarch, Ist Tone: My mouth shall speak wisdom, and the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding.

Stichos: Hear this, all ye nations; give ear, all ye that inhabit the world.

To several Hierarchs, Monk-saints, Hieromartyrs, and Fools for the sake of Christ, 4th Tone: Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

Stichos: What shall I render unto the Lord for all that He hath rendered unto me?

To a Martyr, 4thTone: The righteous man shall be glad in the Lord, and shall hope in Him.

> Stichos: Hearken, O God, unto my prayer, when I make supplication unto Thee.

To several Martyrs, and to Unmercenaries, 4th Tone: In the saints that are in His earth hath the Lord been wondrous; He hath wrought all His desires in them.

Stichos: I beheld the Lord ever before me, for He is at my right hand, that I might not be shaken.

To a Hieromartyr, or to several Confessors, or to Monk-martyrs, 8th Tone: The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds.

Stichos: Sing unto the Lord a new song; his praise is in the church of the saints.

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To Women-martyrs, and to Nunsaints, 4th Tone: Wondrous is God in His saints, the God of Israel.

Stichos: In congregations bless ye God, the Lord from the well-springs of Israel.

To the New Martyrs and Confessors of Russia, 4th Tone: For Thy sake, O Lord, we are slain all the day long.

Stichos: We are counted as sheep for the slaughter.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For holy art Thou, O our God, and Thou restest in the saints, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Deacon: Let every breath praise the Lord.

Chanters: Let every breath praise the Lord.

Deacon:Stichos: Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Chanters: Let every breath praise the Lord.

Deacon: Let every breath:

Chanters: Praise the Lord.

Deacon: And that He will vouchsafe

unto us the hearing of the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. Thrice.

Deacon: Wisdom, Aright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Chanters: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to N.

Chanters: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Deacon: Let us attend.

The priest readeth the appropriate Gospel (see page 43 for a list of readings).

Chanters: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

And again the refrains are chanted as before, thrice:

Clergy: O Sweetest Jesus, save us!
Chanters: O Sweetest Jesus, save us!

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

Chanters: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Or: O most holy Theotokos, save us! Glory. Both now.

Or: Holy Hierarch Father Nicholas, pray to God for us! Glory. Both now.

Then: It is truly meet to bless thee, the Theotokos, ever-blessed and most blameless, and Mother of our God. More honourable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim, thee who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

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, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

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

Lord, have mercy. Thrice.

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

Our Father, Who art in the heavens, 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.

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 the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen. And the Troparia of the feast or saint.

After the Troparia, the Ectenia:

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. Thrice.

Again we pray for the Orthodox episcopate of the persecuted Russian Church; for our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan Philaret, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; for our lord the Most Reverend (Archbishop or Bishop N.) and for all our brethren in Christ.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. Thrice.

Again we pray for the suffering Russian Land and its Orthodox people

both in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. Thrice.

Again we pray for this land, its authorities and armed forces, and for every Christian land.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. Thrice.

Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon, and prosperity for the servant(s) of GodN.(N.).

Again we pray Thee, O Lord our God, that Thou wouldst hearken unto the voice of our supplication and prayer, and have mercy on Thy servant(s) N.(N.) through Thy grace and compassions, and fulfill all his (her) (their) petitions, and pardon him (her) (them) all transgressions voluntary and involuntary; let his (her) (their) prayers and alms be acceptable before the throne

of Thy dominion, and protect him (her) (them) from enemies visible and invisible, from every temptation, harm and sorrow, and deliver him (her) (them) from ailments, and grant him (her) (them) health and length of days: let us all say, O Lord, hearken and have mercy.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. Thrice.

Look down, O Master, Lover of mankind, with Thy merciful eye, upon Thy servant(s) N.(N.) and hearken unto our supplication which is offered with faith, for Thou Thyself hast said: "All things whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believe that ye shall receive, and it shall be done unto you;" and again: "Ask, and it shall be given you." Therefore we, though we be unworthy, yet hoping in Thy mercy, ask: Bestow Thy kindness upon Thy ser-

vant(s) N.(N.), and fulfill his (her)-(their) good desires, preserve him (her) (them) all his (her) (their) days peacefully and calmly in health and length of days: let us all say, quickly hearken and graciously have mercy.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. Thrice.

Again we pray for the people here present that await of Thee great and abundant mercy, for all the brethren, and for all Christians.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. Thrice.

Ectenia for the Ailing.

O Physician of souls and bodies, with compunction and contrite hearts we fall down before Thee, and groaning we cry unto Thee: Heal the sicknesses, heal the passions of the soul and body of Thy servant N., (or the souls and bodies of Thy servants N.N.) and pardon him (her) (them), for

Thou art kind-hearted, all transgressions, voluntary and involuntary, and quickly raise him (her) (them) up from his (her) (their) bed of sickness, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. Thrice.

O Thou Who desirest not the death of sinners, but rather that they should return to Thee and live: Spare and have mercy on Thy servant(s) *N.(N.)*, O Merciful One; banish sick ness, drive away all passion, and all ailments, assuage chill and fever, and stretch forth Thy mighty arm, and as Thou didst raise up Jairus' daughter from her bed of sickness, restore him (her) (them) to health, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. Thrice.

O Thou Who by Thy touch didst heal Peter's mother-in-law who was sick with fever, do Thou now, in Thy loving-kindness, heal Thy terribly-suffering servant(s) of his (her) (their) malady, quickly granting him (her) - (them) health, we diligently pray Thee, O Fount of healing, hearken and have mercy.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. Thrice.

Again we pray to the Lord our God, that He may hearken unto the voice of the supplication of us sinners, and have mercy on His servant(s), N.(N.), and protect him (her) (them) from all tribulation, harm, wrath and necessity, and from every sickness of soul and body, granting him (her)-(them) health with length of days: let us all say, quickly hearken and have mercy.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. Thrice.

Again we pray that this town (or

city) and this sacred monastery (or temple), and every city and country, may be preserved from famine, pestilence, earthquake, flood, fire, the sword, the invasion of aliens, and civil war; that our good and manloving God may be merciful and favourable, that He may turn away all the wrath stirred up against us, and deliver us from His righteous threatening which hangeth over us, and have mercy on us.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. Thrice.

Again we pray also that the Lord God may hearken unto the voice of the supplication of us sinners, and have mercy on us.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. Thrice.

Priest's exclamation:

Hearken unto us, O God our Saviour, Thou hope of all the ends of the earth and of them that be far off at sea; and be merciful, be merciful, O Master, regarding our sins, and have mercy on us; for a merciful God art Thou, and the Lover of mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

After the Ectenia, a prayer is said to whomever the moleben is served.

If it be to the most holy Theotokos, the deacon saith:

To the most holy Lady Virgin Theotokos, let us pray.

Chanters: O most holy Theotokos, save us!

The Prayer:

O our most blessed Queen, O Theotokos our hope, guardian of orphans,

intercessor for strangers, joy of the sorrowful, protectress of the wronged: thou seest our misfortune, thou seest our affliction; help us, for we are infirm; feed us, for we are strangers. Thou knowest our offence: absolve it as thou wilt, for we have no other help beside Thee, no other intercessor, nor good consoler, except thee, O Mother of God. Do thou preserve and protect us unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

A Prayer for the Ailing:

O Master Almighty, O Holy King, Who chastenest and destroyest not, Who strengthenest the falling, and settest aright the fallen, Who correctest the bodily afflictions of mankind: We pray Thee, O our God, visit Thine infirm servant N. with Thy mercy, pardon him (her) every sin, voluntary and

involuntary. Yea, O Lord, send down Thy healing power from heaven, touch his (her) body, quench the fever, subdue passion and every subtle infirmity. Be the healer of Thy servant No raise him (her) from his (her) couch of sickness, and from his (her) bed of suffering healed and whole; grant him (her) to be well-pleasing unto Thy Church and doing Thy will. For Thine it is to show mercy and to save us, O our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Deacon: Wisdom!

Priest: O most holy Theotokos,

save us!

Chanters: More honourable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim, thee who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

Priest: G lory to Thee, O Christ God, our hope, glory to Thee.

Chanters: G lory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

L ord, have mercy.Thrice.

F ather (master), bless.

Priest's dismissal:

M ay Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His most pure Mother, of our holy and God-bearing father(s) N.(N.)(to whom the moleben was served), and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and the Lover of mankind.

Chanters: Amen.

And if the Many Years is to be chanted:

Deacon: A prosperous and peaceful life, health and salvation, and good success in all things, grant, O Lord, to Thy servant(s) N.(N.), and preserve him (her) (them) for many years.

Chanters: Many years! Thrice.

Moleben DURING HOLY PASCHA

The Priest saith: Blessed is our God: And we: Amen. Then, the priest: Christ is risen: thrice. Then we: Christ is risen: thrice by the choir, with the stichoi. After Glory. Both now: the priest saith: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death. And we: And on those in the tombs bestowing life. Then: Glory. Both now: the hypakoe: Forestalling the dawn: If thou desirest to include a canon for a saint, say first the troparion of the saint, once. Glory. Both now: Forestalling the dawn: Thereafter, the Paschal Canon, with its hirmoi, 6. Refrain: Christ is risen from the dead. And for the saint, if it be done. Then the katavasia. After the 3rd and 6th

Odes: Save thy servants from harm: After the 6th Ode, the kontakion and ekos of Pascha. Then the prokeimenon, 8th Tone: This is the day which the Lord hath made; let us rejoice and be glad therein. Stichos: O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endureth for ever. Then the prokeimenon of the saint. The Gospel: Luke, Sec. 114 (Ch. 24:36-53); then for the saint. After the 9th Ode. instead of: It is truly meet: the hirmos: Shine, shine. Then: Christ is risen: thrice. Followed by the hypakoe: Forestalling the dawn: Glory: troparion of the saint. Both now: the kontakion: Though Thou didst descend. Then the ectenia: Have mercy on us, O God: Thereafter the priest saith: Wisdom! And we: Christ is risen: thrice. Then, the priest (instead of: Glory to Thee, O Christ God:): Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death. And we: And on those in the tombs bestowing life. And the dismissal with the cross is said thus: May Christ our true God, Who rose from the dead: etc., according as it is written at the conclusion of the Paschal Matins. Thereafter the priest exclaimeth: Christ is risen!, thrice. And we reply: Truly He is risen!, thrice. And again we chant: Christ is risen:, thrice. Then: And unto us hath He granted life eternal; wherefore, we worship His Resurrection on the third day.





A PRAYER FOR THE LIVING

Save, O Lord, and have mercy on all Orthodox Christians and them that lead an Orthodox life in every place of Thy dominion. Grant unto them, O Lord, peace of soul and bodily health, and pardon them every sin, voluntary and involuntary, through the intercessions of all Thy saints, and have mercy on me the wretched one.

GOSPEL READINGS

For every request: Matt., Sec 20, from the middle (Ch.7:7-11).

For the most holy Theotokos: Luke, Sec.4(Ch.1:39-49,56).

For the Ailing: Matt., Sec.25 (Ch.8:5-13).

For the Angels: Luke, Sec.51 (Ch.10: 16-21). Or: Matt., Sec.52 (Ch.13:24-30, 36 beginning at the words "and His disciples," and continuing through verse 43).

For a Prophet: Matt., Sec.96 (Ch.23: 29-39). Or: Luke, Sec.62 (Ch.11:47 - 12:1).

For an Apostle: Matt., Sec.34 (Ch.9: 36 - 10:8).

For several Apostles: Luke, Sec.50 (Ch.10:1-15). Or: Luke, Sec.51 (Ch.10:16-21).

For one Hierarch: John, Sec.36 (Ch.10:9-16).