

A MOLIEBEN FOR THE SALVATION OF [OUR LAND] AND THE APPEASING IN IT OF DISCORD AND STRIFE

A MOLIEBEN FOR THE SALVATION OF [OUR LAND] AND THE APPEASING IN IT OF DISCORD AND STRIFE

Deacon: Bless, Master.

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

Choir: Amen. O Heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, Who art everywhere and fills 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.

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us (3).

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

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

Lord, have mercy (3).

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 forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And, lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil.

Priest: For 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. (12 times)

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 45(6)

God is our Refuge and Strength, a Helper in afflictions which have found us exceedingly. Therefore we shall not fear when the earth is shaken, nor when the mountains be removed into the heart of the seas. Their waters roared and were troubled the mountains were troubled by His might. The rushings of the river make glad the City of God; the Most High has sanctified His tabernacle. God is in the midst of her, and she shall not be moved. God shall help her early in the morning. The nations were troubled, kingdoms were bowed down; the Most High gave forth His voice, the earth was shaken. The Lord of hosts is with us; our Helper is the God of Jacob Come and behold the works of God, what wonders He has wrought on the earth, making wars to cease even unto the ends of the earth. He will crush the bow and shatter the weapon, and shields He will burn with fir. Be still, and know that I am God. I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth. The God of hosts is with us, our Helper is the God of Jacob.

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

Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory to You, O God. (3)

Deacon: God is the Lord and hath revealed Himself to us! Blessed is he that comes in the name of the Lord. (Ps. 117:27) O give praise to the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endures forever. (Ps. 117: 1)

Choir: God is the Lord and hath revealed Himself to us! Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord.

Deacon: Surrounding me, they compassed me about, but in the name of the Lord, I stood against them. (Ps. 117: 11)

Choir: God is the Lord and hath revealed Himself to us! Blessed is **He** that **comes** in the **name** of the Lord.

Deacon: I shall not die, but live; and I shall declare the works of the Lord. (Ps. 117: 17)

Choir: God is the Lord and hath revealed Himself to us! Blessed is **He** that **comes** in the **name** of the Lord.

Deacon: The stone which the builders rejected, this has become the head of the corner; this is the Lord's doing, and it is wonderful in our eyes. (Ps. 117:22-23)

Choir: Choir: God is the Lord and hath revealed Himself to us! Blessed is **He** that **comes** in the **name** of the Lord.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have **mer**cy on us, / for laying a**side** all excuse, / we sinners offer to Thee, as to our Master, this supplication: /Have **mer**cy on us.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy **Spir**it:

O Lord, have **mer**cy on us, / for in Thee have we **put** our trust. /Do not be angry with us, nor remember our i**ni**quities, / but look down on us even now, as Thou art com**pass**ionate, / and deliver us from our **en**emies; / for Thou art our God, and we are Thy **peo**ple; / we are all the work of Thy hands, and we **call** on Thy name.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Blessed Theotokos, / open the doors of compassion to us whose **hope** is in thee, / that we may not **per**ish, / but be delivered from adversity through **thee**. // For thou are the salvation of the Christian **peo**ple.

Psalm 50(1)

Reader: Have mercy upon me, O God, According to Your loving-kindness; According to the multitude of Your tender mercies, Blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, And cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my transgressions, And my sin is ever before me. Against You, You only, have I sinned, And done this evil in Your sight- That You may be found just when You speak, And blameless when You judge. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, And in sin my mother conceived me. Behold, You desire truth in the inward parts, And in the hidden part You will make me to know wisdom. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Make me to hear joy and gladness, That the bones which You have broken may rejoice. Hide Your face from my sins, And blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, And renew a steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me away from Your presence, And do not take Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation, And uphold me with Your generous Spirit. Then I will teach transgressors Your ways, And sinners shall be converted to You. Deliver me from blood guiltiness, O God, The God of my salvation, And my tongue shall sing aloud of Your righteousness. O Lord, open my lips, And my mouth shall show forth Your praise. For You do not desire sacrifice, or else I would give it; You do not delight in burnt offering. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit, A broken and a contrite heart These, O God, You will not despise. Do good in Your good pleasure to Zion; Build the walls of Jerusalem. Then You shall be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, With burnt offering and whole burnt offering; Then they shall offer bulls on

Your altar.

Clergy: O merciful Lord, hearken unto the prayers of Thy servants who are entreating Thee.

Choir: Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Clergy: Glory to the Father, and to the Son and to the **Ho**ly Spirit.

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

Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deliver Thy servants from misfortunes, O Greatly-merciful One, / for, with fervor, we flee unto Thee, the merciful Redeemer, / the Master of all, the Lord Jesus.

Save thy **ser**vants from misfortunes, O Theotokos, / for after **God** / all of us hasten unto thee as unto an unshakeable wall and pro**tect**ion.

Look down with com**pass**ion, / O all-hymned Theo**to**kos, / on the cruel affliction of my **bo**dy, / and heal the **sick**ness of my soul

The Triple Litany

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice-after each)

Deacon: Again we pray for our Metropolitan (N); for our Bishop [or Archbishop] (N); and for all our brethren in Christ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice-after each)

Deacon: Again we pray for the President of our country, for all civil authorities, and for the armed forces.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice-after each)

Deacon: We have warranted meet chastisement and Thy righteous judgment has overtaken us, O Lord. But do Thou spare Thy people who have sinned and destroy us not forever. We fall down before Thee in repentance and humbly pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice-after each)

Deacon: We know that we have provoked Thy love for mankind, O All-good Master, and we have angered Thy goodness. But do Thou turn away from us Thy wrath which justly rises against us; drive the present strife and discord away from us, and the shedding of blood, appease civil [strife], in repentance and with broken hearts, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice-after each)

Deacon: Ever encompassed round about by afflictions and our tears with which our enemies have encircled us, wit compunction we cry out unto Thee, O Lord, our God, that our life be brought up from corruption, that we not be destroyed forever, and that all our enemies may be scattered. For We flee unto Thee and we call upon Thy help only: Hearken unto Thy people who are afflicted and in need, O Lord, and out of Thy love for mankind have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice-after each)

Priest: For Thou art a merciful God 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.

Choir: Amen.

Clergy: O merciful Lord, hearken unto the prayers of Thy servants who are entreating Thee.

Choir: Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Clergy: Glory to the Father, and to the Son and to the **Ho**ly Spirit.

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

Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deliver Thy servants from misfortunes, O Greatly-merciful One, / for, with fervor, we flee unto Thee, the merciful Redeemer, / the Master of all, the Lord Jesus.

Save thy **ser**vants from misfortunes, O Theotokos, / for after **God** / all of us hasten unto thee as unto an unshakeable wall and pro**tect**ion.

Look down with com**pass**ion, / O all-hymned Theo**to**kos, / on the cruel affliction of my **bo**dy, / and heal the **sick**ness of my soul.

The Little Litany

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy most pure most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thou art the King of peace and the Savior 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.

Choir: Amen.

Deacon: Let us attend

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Reader: And to your spirit

Deacon: Wisdom. **Reader:** The Prokeimenon in the Fourth Tone: They cried unto the Lord in their affliction, and out of their distresses He **sav**ed them. (106: 13)

Choir: They cried unto the Lord in their affliction, and out of their distresses He **sav**ed them.

Reader: He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death. (106: 14)

Choir: They cried unto the Lord in their affliction, and out of their distresses He **sav**ed them.

Reader: They cried unto the Lord in their affliction

Choir: And out of their distresses He saved them.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For holy art Thou, O our God, Who 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.

Choir: Amen.

Deacon: Let every breath praise the Lord.

Choir: Let every breath praise the Lord.

Deacon: Praise God in His Saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Choir: Let every breath praise the Lord.

Deacon: Let every breath:

Choir: Praise the Lord.

Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy of hearing the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Wisdom. Let us attend. Let us listen to the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to your spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Matthew.

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

Deacon: Let us attend.

Priest: The Lord said to His Disciples: You shall hear of wars and rumors of wars. See that you be not troubled, for all these things must come to pass, but the end is not yet. For nation shall rise against nation and kingdom against kingdom, and there shall be famines and pestilences and earthquakes in diverse places. All these are the beginning of sorrows. Then shall they deliver you up to be afflicted and shall kill you, and you shall be hated by all nations for My name's sake. And then shall many lose faith and shall betray one another and shall hate one another. And because iniquity shall abound, the love of many shall wax cold. For then shall be great tribulation, such as was not since the beginning of the world to this time, no, nor ever shall be. And unless those days should be shortened, there should no flesh be saved; but for the sake of the elect, those days shall be shortened. Choir: Glory to Thee, O our God, glory to Thee.

The Litany

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (3x)

Deacon: Again we pray for our Metropolitan (N.); for our Bishop or [Archbishop] (N.); and for all our brethren in Christ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (3x)

Deacon: Again we pray for the President of our country, for all civil authorities, and for the armed forces.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (3x)

Deacon: Again we pray that He will protect this city, and every city and country, and the faithful dwelling in them.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (3x)

Priest: Hearken unto us, O God our Savior, 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 Thou art a merciful God, 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.

Choir: Amen.

Deacon: Let us attend, and with humble hearts having inclined the knees, of our souls and bodies, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Priest: O Lord God, our Savior: With broken hearts we fall down before Thee and we confess our sins and iniquities wherewith we have provoked Thy deep compassion and have shut out Thy tender mercies. For we have departed from Thee, O Master, and we have not kept Thy commandments nor done that which Thou hast commanded us. Therefore, Thou hast been angered with Thy wrath against us and Thou hast visited our transgressions with an iron rod and our unrighteous deeds with wounds. Thou hast stretched forth Thine arm, and the earth laments, and the sickness of death has overtaken us. And Thou hast struck us with [discord] and strife · and Thou hast given us as refuse unto our enemies, and we have become least of all nations and have become as a taunt and derision unto our neighbors. O God, great and wonderful, Who repentest over the evils of men, Who liftest up them that are cast down and settest aright them that have fallen: Do Thou send down Thy heavenly power from Heaven, heal the wounds of our souls, and raise us up from the bed of sickness, for our loins are filled with weakness, we are sick with unrighteousness and inflamed with iniquity. Do Thou calm the agitation and discord in our land, banish from us slander and conflict, murder and drunkenness,

bitter disputes and scandals, and burn out of our hearts every impurity, conflict and evil, that again we all may love one another and abide, as one, in Thee, O Lord, our God, as Thou hast commanded and directed us. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, for we have been filled with humiliation and none of us are worthy to lift up our eyes to Heaven. Remember the mercies which Thou hast shown unto our fathers, change Thy wrath into loving-kindness, and grant unto us help in afflictions. Thy Church prays Thee, through the mediation of Thy Friends who are standing before Thee-[our Holy Hierarchs Tikhon, Innocent, Nicholai and John, the Martyrs Juvenaly and Peter, John and Alexander, our Venerable Father Herman, the Righteous Alexis and Jacob], and all the Saints that have shone in our land, and, most important, of the Most-holy Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary-who have protected and aided our land from times of old. Instruct us and strengthen all who are in authority, and proclaim unto them good things concerning Thy Church and all Thy people. With the power of Thy Cross, strengthen our Christ-loving armies, and deliver them from every snare of the enemy. Raise up for us men of strength and understanding, and grant unto all of us a spirit of wisdom and the fear of God, a spirit of strength and piety

O Lord, we make haste unto Thee; do Thou teach us to do Thy will, for Thou art our God \cdot for with Thee is the Fountain of Life; in Thy light shall we see light. Let Thy mercy be upon them that know Thee unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen

Priest: Wisdom! Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Choir: More honorable than the Cherubim and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim! Without defilement you gave birth to God the Word; true Theotokos we magnify you.

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

Choir: 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 (3). Father bless.

Priest: [pronounces the dismissal and faithful venerate the Cross]