#### The Lenten Triodion

A book that I highly recommend for Lent is the Lenten Triodion. I myself try to reread it [every Lent], and I also listen carefully to the hymns of the Lenten services in our [St. Jonah] monastery [in Kiev].

In my opinion, this is a treasury of thoughts, attitudes, and feelings, which has no equal. Not a single liturgical book of the Orthodox Church brings a person closer to God in the same way as the Lenten Triodion. Delving into its texts, whether we read them ourselves or hear them in church, we come to understand that indeed Great Lent is the springtime of the soul.

Just as a plant, waking up, receives juices from the thawed earth, the necessary sunlight from the spring sun, so our soul when reading this book is revived, literally saturated with nourishment. Beautiful flowers begin to bloom in the soul: humility and love— for God and for one's neighbor. An attitude of predisposition towards prayer awakens.

This is a book that one must come to know, and readings from it should be given maximum attention during Lented services. It is very sad that in many parish churches the Lenten Triodion does not reach the worshipers in its fullness: of the vast multitude of hymns, only a small percentage is used—and even those are rendered indistinctly, without the necessary attention to quality. This is a very sad thing for me.

I would like to encourage every Orthodox Christian to make the most of the Lenten Triodion for themselves, for it is a book that the Church Typicon prescribes to be reread every year in its entirety.

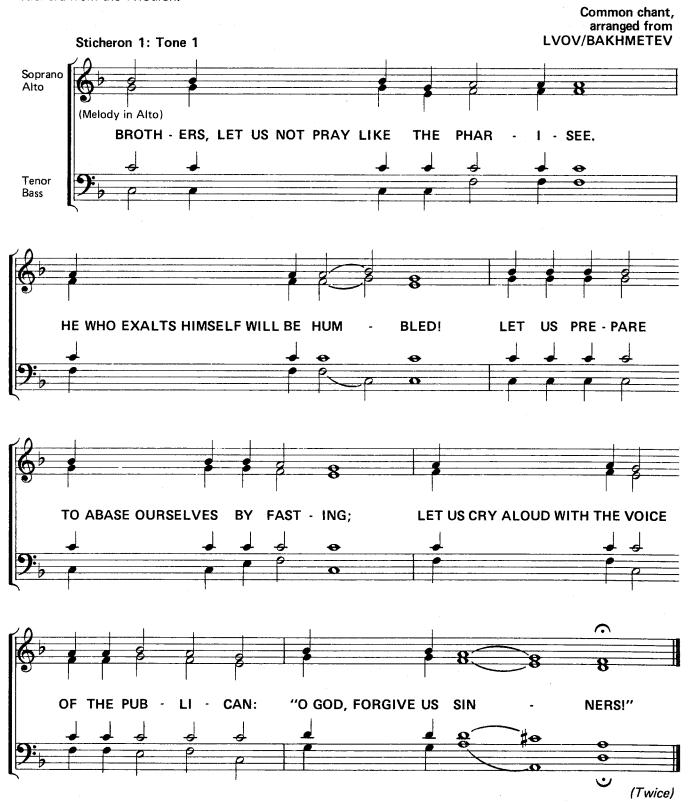
I would also like to offer this advice: before going to a service, make the extra effort to look up on the Internet the texts of the service that will be sung that particular day. Review them in advance, so that you may be filled with the message that the Orthodox Church seeks to convey to us during Great Lent.

—Bishop Jonah of Obukhov, Ukraine

## Sunday of the Publican and the Pharisee

At "LORD, I CALL"

Note: At "Lord, I Call" we sing seven stichera of the Resurrection in the tone of the week, and the following stichera from the Triodion.



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## Sunday of the Publican and Pharisee

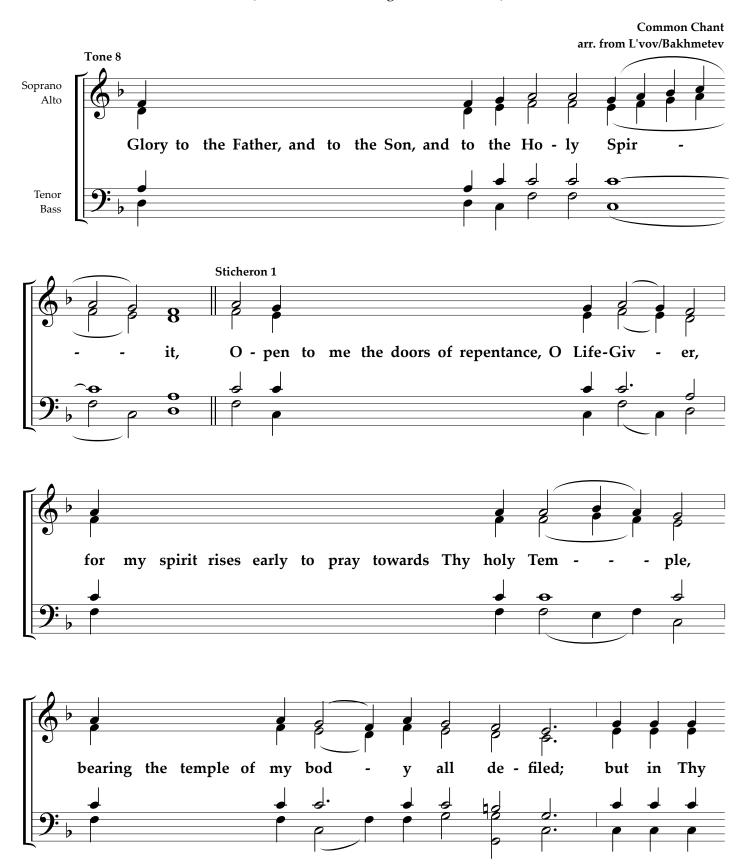
### At "Lord, I call"

<u>Broth</u>ers, let us not pray like the <u>Phar</u>isee! He who exalts himself will be <u>hum</u>bled. Let us pre<u>pare</u> to abase ourselves by <u>fasting</u>; let us cry aloud with the <u>voice</u> of the <u>Publican</u>:// "O God, forgive us <u>sin</u>ners!"

# Open to me the Doors of Repentance

Lenten Triodion

(at Matins, following the 50th Psalm)









## **Open Unto Me the Doors of Repentance**

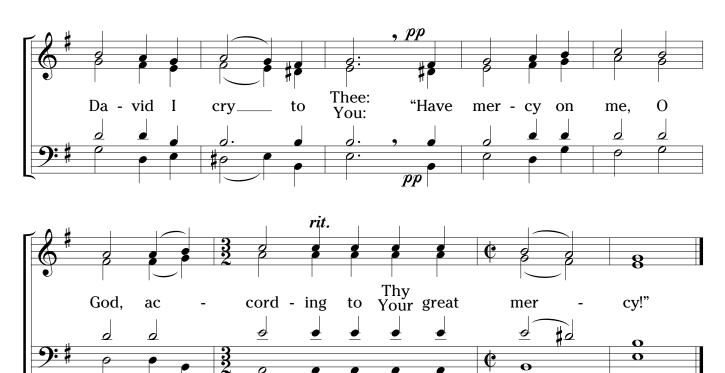
(after Psalm 50 at Matins)







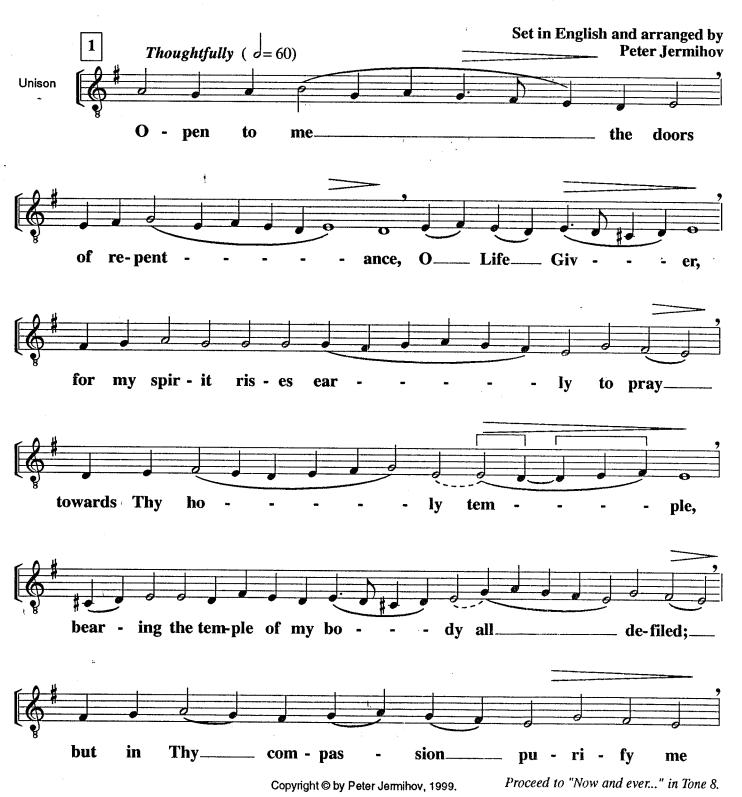


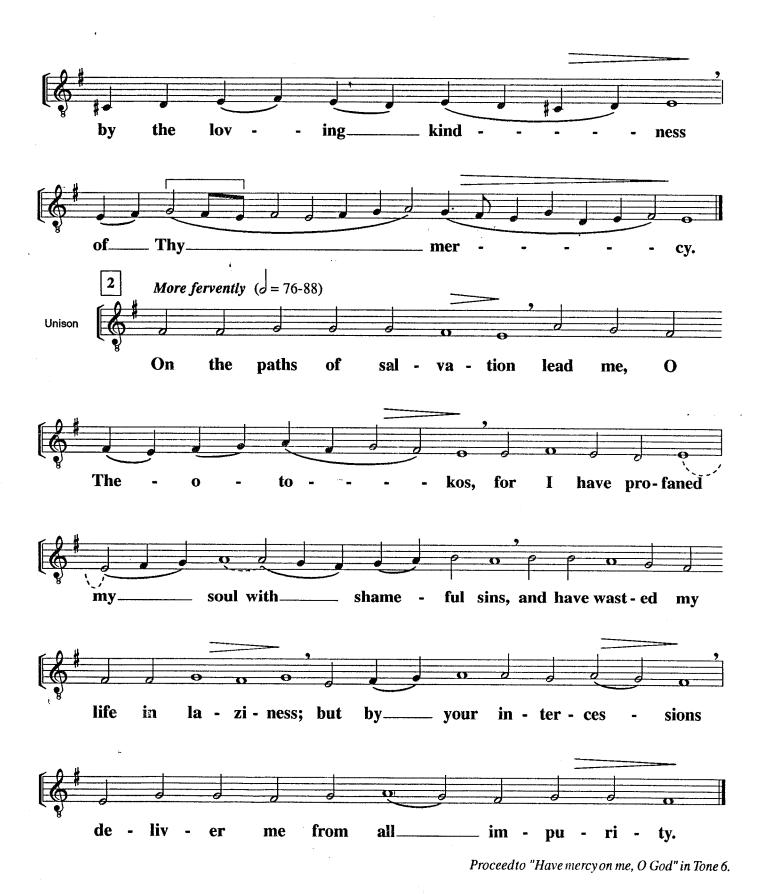


# **Hymns of Repentance**

### **Znamenny Chant**

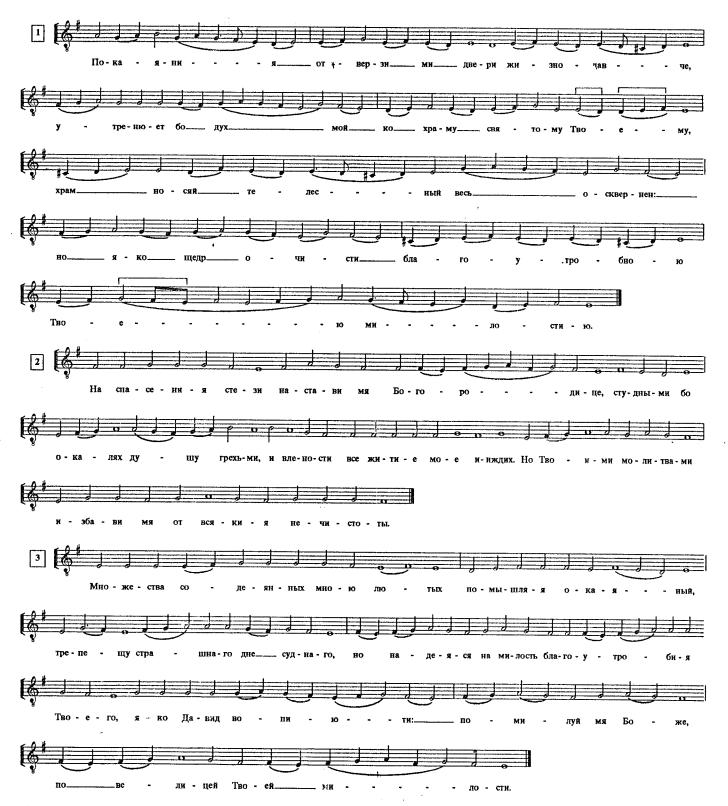
Sung at Matins of the three Sundays before Great Lent and the first five Sundays of Great Lent.





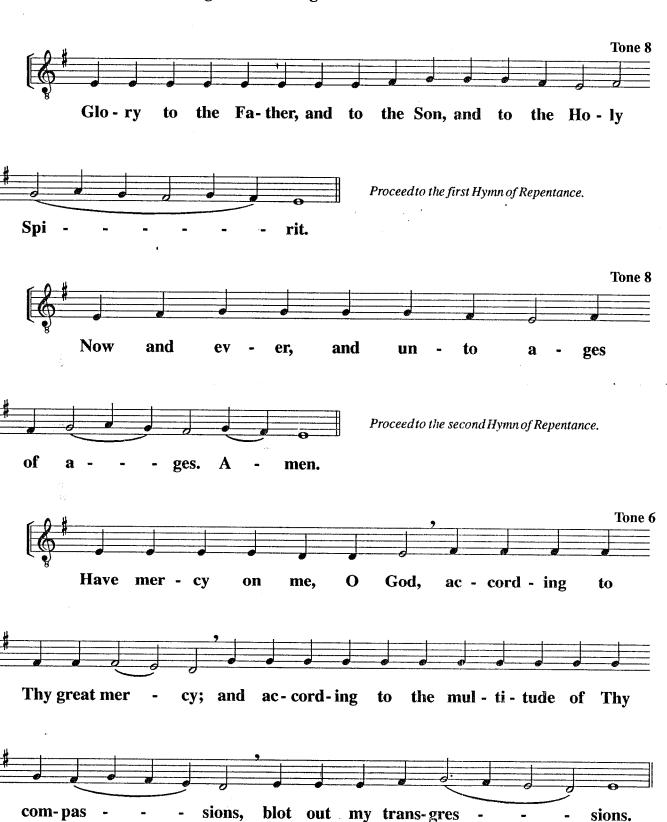


## Original Chant with Old Church Slavonic\*



<sup>\*</sup> The chant was transcribed from square-note notation published in *Триодь нотнаго пения постная* и цветная, St. Petersburg: Synodal Printing House, 1899, p.2.

#### Sing the Following Verses at Matins:



Proceed to the third Hymn of Repentance.

sions.

# HAMNÉ FOR OPTHODOX LITURGA

# BY THE WATERS OF BABYLON

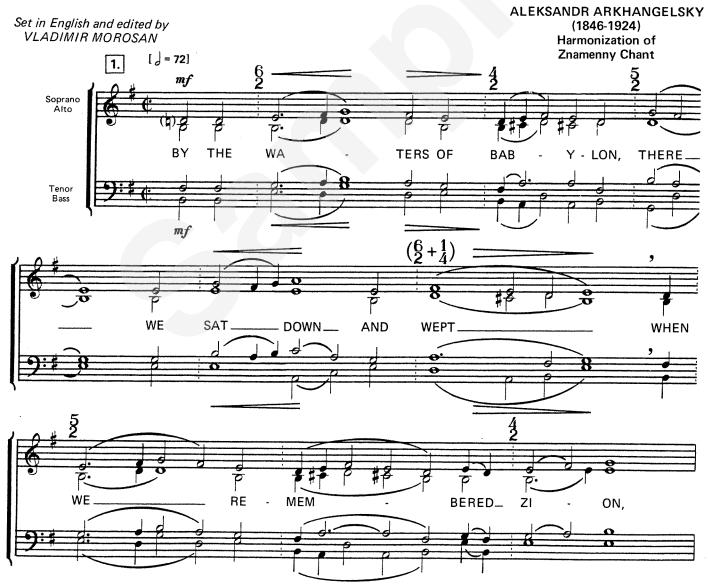
(PSALM 136)

Aleksandr Andreevich Arkhangelsky (1846-1924) was one of the most distinguished choral conductors and church composers in Russia at the turn of the 20th century, with a career spanning the years 1873-1924. His prolific output of several hundred works for the Orthodox liturgy can be divided into two categories: free compositions in a sentimental, Romantic style, and chant harmonizations that are quite serene and archaic in their harmonic language.

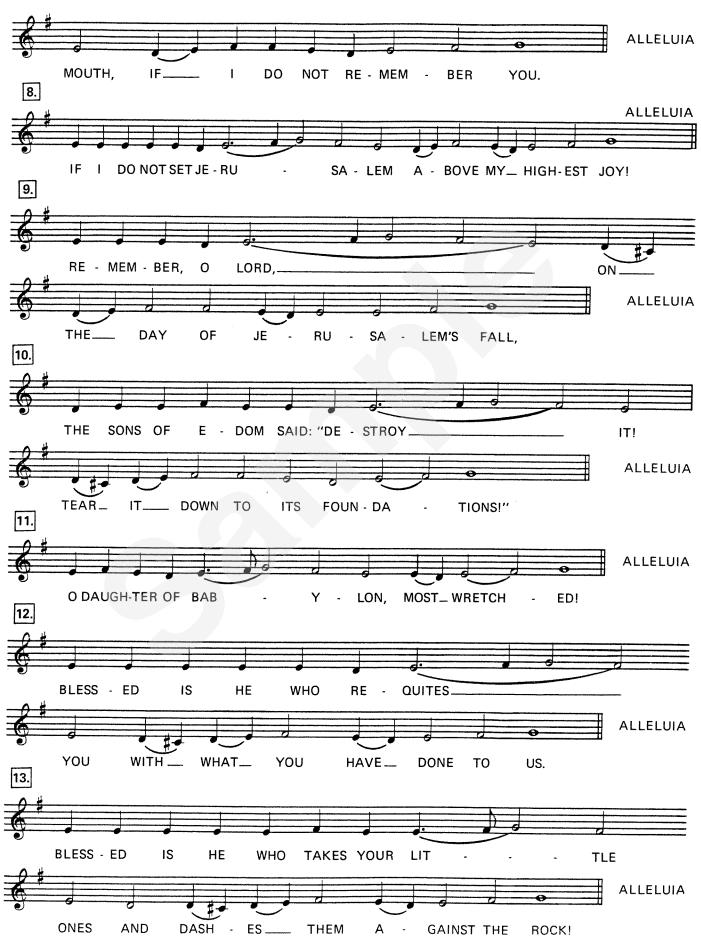
By the Waters of Babylon falls in the latter category. The work is based on a znamenny chant found in the Triodion sirech' Tripesnets [The Chants of the Lenten Triodion], (Moscow: Sinodal'naia Tipografiia, 1900) pp. 4v-5. The irregular meters of the melody (which have been preserved in the English setting) subtly express the sorrowful and turbulent emotions of the psalm text.

The present English edition is based on the Slavonic original published in Arkhangelsky's lifetime. The melodies of the solo verses have been adjusted to achieve a smooth declamation of the English text, while preserving the melodic contour of the original chant. The original harmonization had no dynamics or tempo markings; the present markings, the dotted barlines, and the auxiliary time signatures have been added by the editor.

The Orthodox *Typikon* prescribes Psalm 136 to be sung following the Polyeleos at Matins on the three Sundays preceding Great Lent. The present chant setting, unlike some settings composed in concert style, presents the complete text of the psalm.



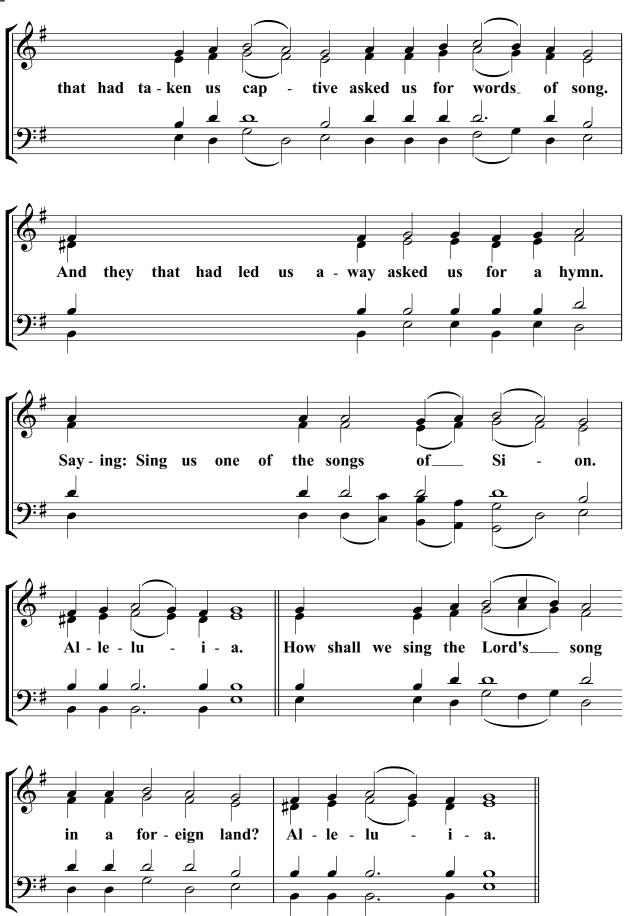




# By the Waters of Babylon

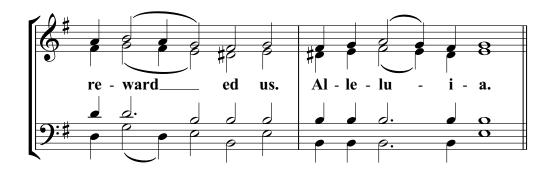
Obikhod



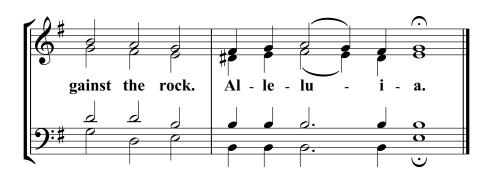






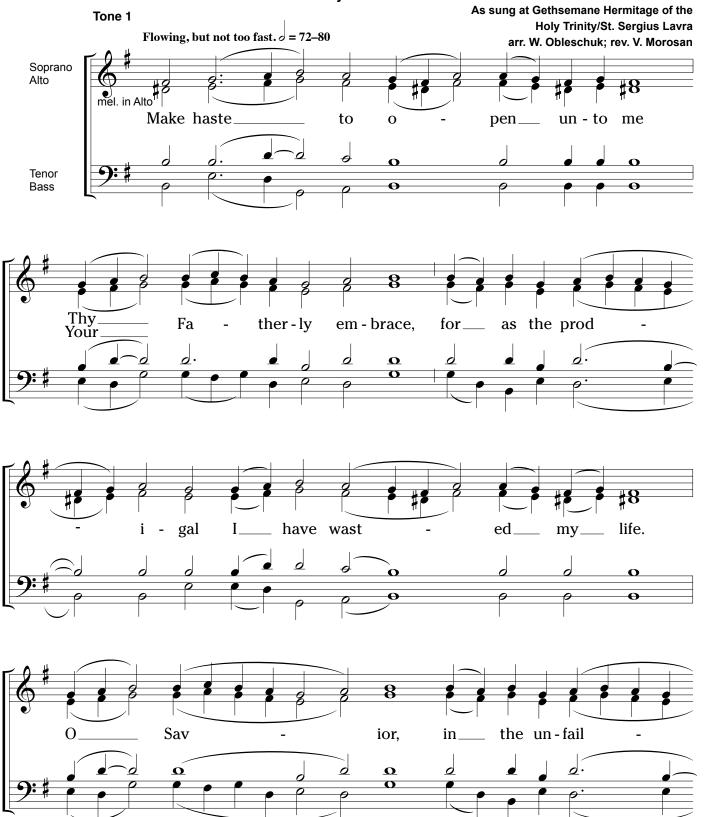






## **Sunday of the Prodigal Son**

#### Kathisma Hymn after Ode 3





# HUMÉ FOR ORTHODOX LITURGE

## I PONDER UPON THE FEARFUL DAY

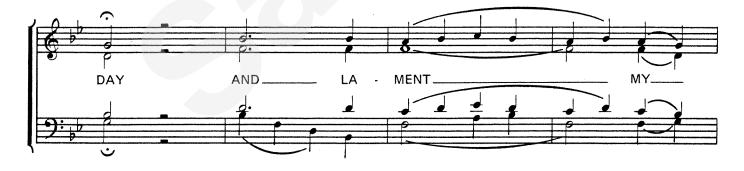
Gavriil Yakimovich Lomakin (1812-1885) was a prominent Russian choral conductor who for much of his life was associated with the Chapel of Count Dmitry Sheremetiev. In addition, he was employed as a teacher of singing at the Imperial Court Chapel (1848-1861) and, with Mily Balakirev, was the co-founder of the Free Musical School in St. Petersburg (1862-1868). His familiarity with Western European choral literature, including that of the Renaissance masters, left an imprint on the style of his liturgical compositions for the Orthodox Church.

I Ponder on the Fearful Day is a free composition on the text of the sessional hymn (sedalen) from the Matins of Meat-Fare Sunday. Lomakin, who as a conductor was notorious for his expressive interpretation of sacred music, highlights the emotional nature of this text by means of strong dynamic contrasts, and the multifold repetition of the phrase "I ponder upon the fearful day."

The present English edition is based on the original Slavonic version published shortly after Lomakin's death. Dynamics, tempo markings and signs of articulation have been preserved from the original.

Set in English by VLADIMIR MOROSAN GAVRIIL LOMAKIN (1812-1885)











#### Адамов Плач

Адам, отец вселенной, в раю знал сладость любви Божией, и потому, когда был изгнан из рая за грех и лишился любви Божией, горько страдал и с великим стоном рыдал на всю пустыню. Душа его терзалась от мысли: «Любимого Бога я оскорбил.» Не так жалел он о рае и красоте его, как о том, что лишился любви Божей, которая ненасытно каждую минуту влечет душу к Богу.

Так, всякая душа, познавшая Бога Духом Святым, но потом потерявшая благодать, испытывает Адамово мучение. Больно душе, и сильно жалеет она, когда оскорбит любимого Господа.

Скучал Адам на земле и горько рыдал, и земля была ему не мила. Он тосковал о Боге и говорил: «Скучает душа моя о Господе, и слезно ищу Его. Как мне Его не искать? Когда я был с Ним, душа моя была весела и покойна, и враг не имел ко мне доступа; а теперь злой дух взял власть надо мною, и колеблет, и томит душу мою, и потому скучает душа моя о Господе даже до смерти, и рвется дух мой к Богу, и ничто на земле не веселит меня, и ничем не хочет душа моя утешиться, но снова хочет видеть Его и насытиться Им, не могу забыть Его ни на минуту, и томится душа моя по Нему, и от множества скорби стоном плачу я: «Помилуй мя, Боже, падшее создание Troe.»»

#### Adam's Lament

Adam, father of all mankind, in paradise knew the sweetness of the love of God; and so when for his sin he was driven forth from the garden of Eden, and was widowed of the love of God, he suffered grievously and lamented with a mighty moan. And the whole desert rang with his lamentations. His soul was racked as he thought: "I have grieved my beloved Lord." He sorrowed less after paradise and the beauty thereof – he sorrowed that he was bereft of the love of God, which insatiably, at every instant, draws the soul to Him.

In the same way the soul which has known God through the Holy Spirit but has afterwards lost grace experiences the torment that Adam suffered. There is an aching and a deep regret in the soul that has grieved the beloved Lord.

Adam pined on earth, and wept bitterly, and the earth was not pleasing to him. He was heartsick for God, and this was his cry: "My soul wearies for the Lord, and I seek Him in tears. How should I not seek Him? When I was with him my soul was glad and at rest, and the enemy could not come nigh me. But now the spirit of evil has gained power over me, harassing and oppressing my soul, so that I weary for the Lord even unto death, and my spirit strains to God, and there is nought on earth can make me glad. Nor can my soul take comfort in any thing, but longs once more to see the Lord, that her hunger may be appeased. I cannot forget Him for a single moment, and my soul languishes after Him, and from the multitude of my afflictions I lift up my voice and cry: 'Have mercy upon me, O God. Have mercy on Thy fallen creature."

Так рыдал Адам, и слезы лились по лицу его на грудь и землю, и вся пустыня слушала стоны его: звери и птицы замолкали в печали; а Адам рыдал, ибо за грех его все потеряли мир и любовь.

Велика была скорбь Адама по изгнании из рая, но когда он увидел сына своего Авела, убитого братом – Каином, то еще большею стала скорбь его, и он мучился душою, и рыдал, и думал: «От меня произойдут и размножатся народы, и все будут страдать, и жить во вражде, и убивать друг друга.»

И эта скорбь его была велика, как море, и понять ее может только тот, чья душа познала Господа и как много Он нас любит.

И я потерял благодать и вместе с Адамом зову: «Милостив буди мне, Господи. Даруй мне духа смирения и любви.»

(Преподобный Силуан)

Thus did Adam lament, and tears streamed down his face on to his beard, on to the ground beneath his feet, and the whole desert heard the sound of his moaning. The beasts and the birds were hushed in grief; while Adam wept because peace and love were lost to all men on account of his sin.

Adam knew great grief when he was banished from paradise, but when he saw his son Abel slain by Cain his brother, Adam's grief was even heavier. His soul was heavy, and he lamented and thought: "Peoples and nations will descend from me, and multiply, and suffering will be their lot, and they will live in enmity and seek to slay one another."

And his sorrow stretched wide as the sea, and only the soul that has come to know the Lord and the magnitude of His love for us can understand.

I, too, have lost grace and call with Adam: "Be merciful unto me, O Lord! Bestow on me the spirit of humility and love."

(Saint Silouan) (Translated by Rosemary Edmonds)

#### The Sunday of Cheesefare

#### At "Lord, I call"

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

**Tone 6** *(from the Lenten Triodion)* 

Adam sat before the gates of <u>Ed</u>en, bewailing his nakedness and <u>cry</u>ing out: "Woe to me! I have listened to <u>wicked</u> deceit; I have lost my glory, and now am <u>driv</u>en away! Woe to me! My open-mindedness hath left me <u>naked</u> and confused! No longer will I enjoy thy delights, O <u>Paradise</u>; no longer can I see my Lord, my God and Creator. He formed me from dust, and now to the <u>dust</u> I return! I beg Thee, O compassionate Lord://

# Stichera on "Lord, I Call"

Triodion - Forgiveness Sunday Vespers







# **GREAT COMPLINE**

(with Canon of St. Andrew of Crete)

*Priest:* BLESSED IS OUR GOD ALWAYS, NOW AND EVER AND UNTO AGES OF AGES.

Reader: Amen. Glory to You, our God, Glory to You!

O Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth, who are everywhere and fill 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. (3 times)

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

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 Your name's sake.

Lord have mercy. (3 times)

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

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be Your name.

Your kingdom come.

Your 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 the evil one.

*Priest:* FOR YOURS 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 69 [70]

Be pleased, O God, to deliver me; Lord make haste to help me! Let those be put to shame and confusion who seek my life! Let those who desire evil for me be turned back and brought to dishonor!

Let those who say "Aha, Aha!" be turned back because of their shame.

Let all who seek You rejoice and be glad in You! Let those who love Your salvation say evermore: "God is great!"

But I am poor and needy; hasten to me, O God! You are my help and deliverer; O Lord, do not delay.

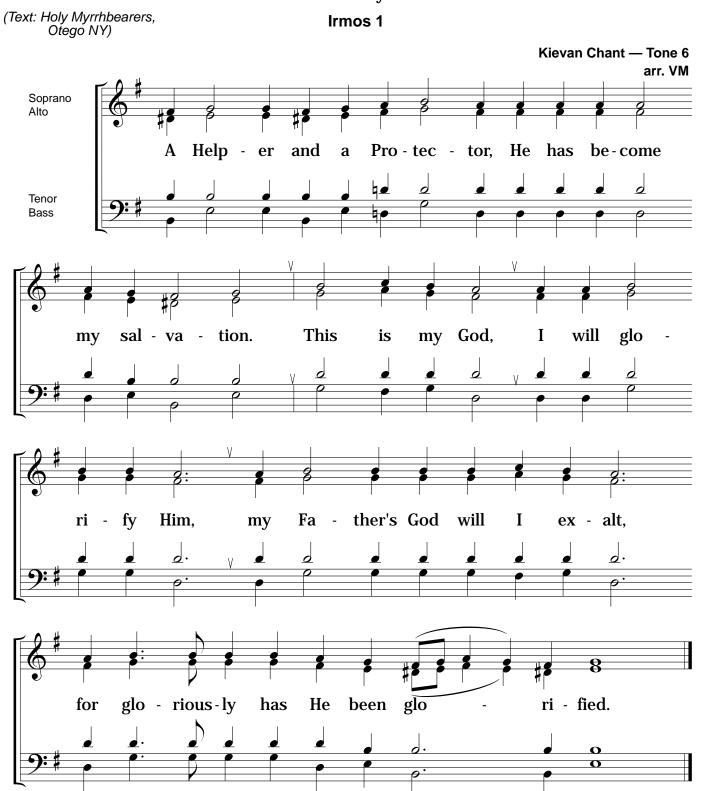
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia! Glory to You, O God! (3 times)

And the Great Canon of St. Andrew of Crete (see appropriate section)

Monday	•••
Tuesday	•••
Thursday	•••

# The Great Kanon of St. Andrew of Crete



## Refrain (after each troparion):



How shall I begin to mourn the deeds of my wretched life? What can I offer as first-fruits of repentance? In Your compassion, O Christ, forgive my sins.

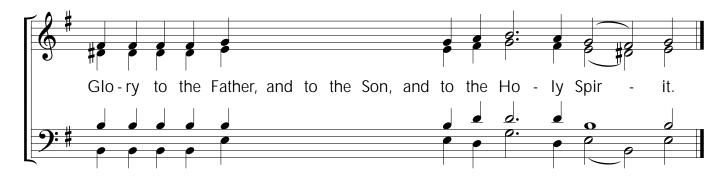
Come, my wretched soul, and confess your sins in the flesh to the Creator of all. From this moment forsake your former foolishness and offer to God tears of repentance.

My transgressions rival those of first-created Adam, and because of my sins I find myself naked of God and of His everlasting Kingdom.

Alas, my wretched soul, why are you so like Eve? You see evil and are grievously wounded by it; you touch the tree and taste heedlessly of its deceiving fruit.

Instead of the person Eve I have within my inward being an "Eve" of passionate thoughts which though seemingly sweet never lose their bitter taste.

For failing to observe just one of Your commandments, O Savior, Adam was justly exiled from Eden.
What then shall I suffer for continually ignoring Your words of life?

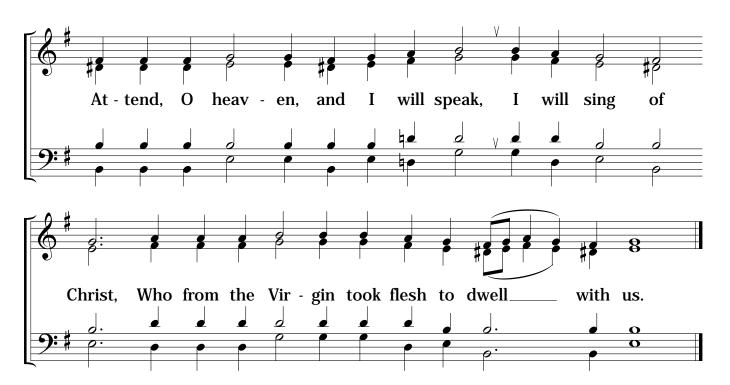


Trinity above all essence and worshipped as one God, take from me the heavy burden of sin, and since You are compassionate grant me tears of repentance.



O Theotokos, Hope and Protection of those who sing to you, take from me the heavy burden of sin and as our pure Lady accept me as I repent.

## Irmos2 (Monday, Tuesday)



## Refrain (after each troparion):



Listen, O Heaven, and I will speak. O earth, hear the cry of one returning to God and singing His praises.

Look down on me in Your mercy, compassionate God and Savior, and accept my fervent confession.

More than all have I sinned; I alone have sinned against You, O God my Savior, but have compassion on me, Your creature.

Through love of pleasure has my form become deformed and the beauty of my inward being has been ruined.

Compassionate One, as You saved Peter when he was about to sink, so reach out now to me, for a storm of evil surges around me.

Savior, I have defiled the garment of my flesh and polluted that which You fashioned within me according to Your own image and likeness.

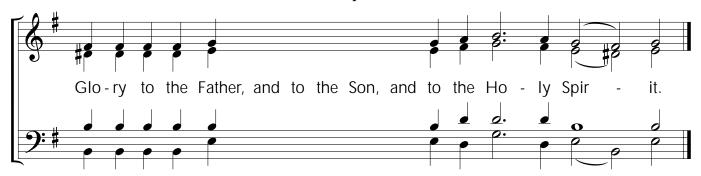
With passions I have darkened the beauty of my soul and permitted my whole inward being to become a mire.

I lie naked, having torn up the garment which my Creator fashioned for me in the beginning.

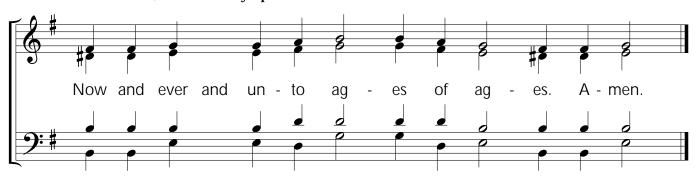
I am ashamed, for the serpent deceived me and my garment is in tatters.

Compassionate One, like the prostitute who anointed Your feet so now do I offer You tears. Have mercy on me, O Savior. I lie naked and ashamed, for I was deceived by the beauty of the tree which I saw in the middle of the garden.

The demons have cut deep wounds of passion into my back: their lawlessness has made it like a plowed field.

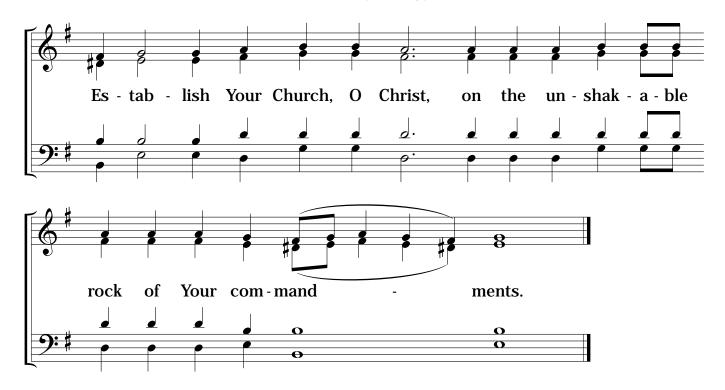


O God of all, I sing of You as One yet three in Person: Father, Son and Holy Spirit.



Most-Holy Theotokos, Virgin alone praised everywhere, pray fervently that we may be saved.

# Irmos 3 (Monday)



Refrain (after each troparion):



The Lord once caused fire to rain down from heaven, my soul, and the land of Sodom was consumed.

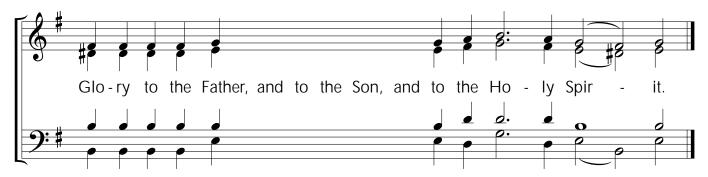
Save yourself from sin, my soul! Like Lot on the mountain, take timely refuge in the land of Zoar.

Run from the flames, my soul! Run from the burning of Sodom! Run from the destruction caused by fire sent from God!

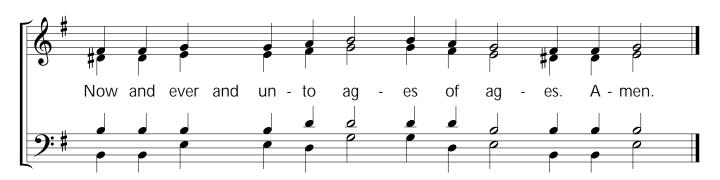
O Christ my Savior, I have sinned more than anyone; I alone have sinned against You, yet do not forsake me!

As a Good Shepherd search for me, Your sheep who has gone astray, and do not forsake me.

I confess, O Savior, that I have sinned against You, but since You are compassionate, absolve and forgive me.



O God — Trinity yet One — save us from delusions, temptations and misfortune!



Rejoice, O Womb that received God! Rejoice, O Throne of the Lord!

Rejoice, O Mother of our Life!



## Refrain (after each troparion):



Do not forget Your saving acts, O righteous Judge, or turn away from Your creatures, but in Your compassion forgive me, though I have sinned more than all. For Yours is the power to remit the sins of all.

The end is approaching, my soul; it is approaching! So why do you not care or prepare yourself for it? Arise! The time is short!

The Judge already stands at the door.

Life is vanishing like a dream, so why do you continue living in vanity?

Arise, my soul, and reveal the evil things you have done. Ponder them well and allow your tears to flow. Then confess your deeds and thoughts openly to Christ, and He will make you righteous.

There has never been a sin, a deed, an evil act, which I have not cherished, Savior. I have sinned in my thoughts, my words, and my deeds, and no one has sinned more than I.

Despair condemns me in the tribunal of my conscience where judgment is harsher than by any law on earth. My Judge, Who created and redeemed me, spare, deliver and save me, Your servant.

The ladder which long ago Jacob the great Patriarch saw is for you, my soul, an image to consider.

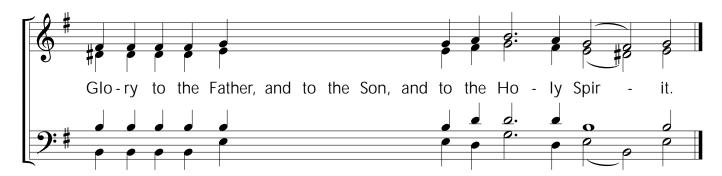
The bottom-most rung is a first step towards doing the will of God, while those which follow lead to a true knowledge of Him.

Therefore, renew your life if you wish to do God's work, to receive knowledge and insight.

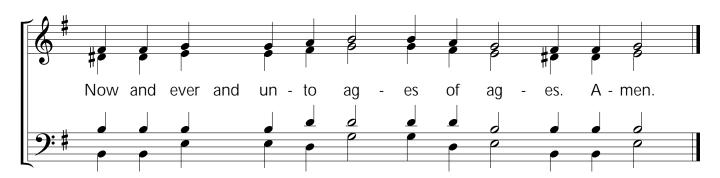
Wishing to marry Rachel, Jacob tended her father's sheep for seven years through the scorching heat of day and the frost of night.

When given Leah by deceit he struggled and slaved yet another seven finally to win his chosen bride.

Now consider these two wives as images of diligence and wisdom. Leah, who bore many children is untiring labor, while Rachel is that wisdom which one acquires only through diligence. Neither, however, is possible, my soul, without your effort.

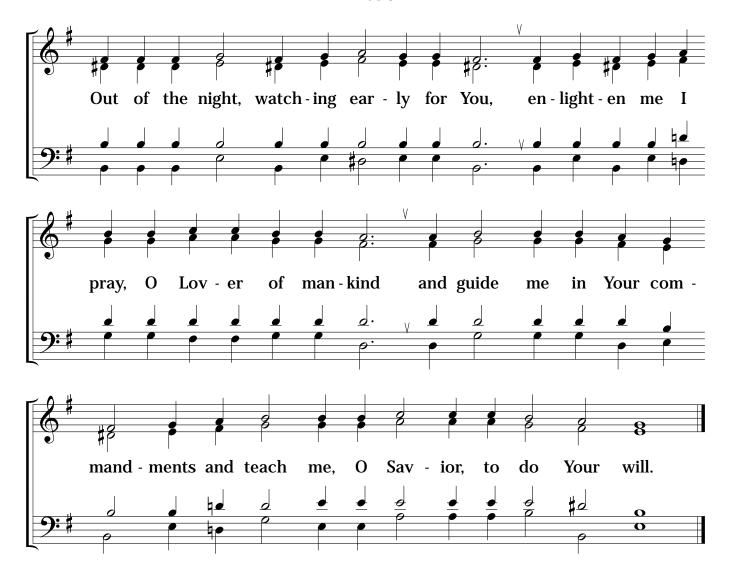


I confess You as One God in Trinty, a single essence unconfused in Persons, co-enthroned and co-ruling. And I sing to You: Holy! Holy! Holy! Father, Son and Holy Spirit!

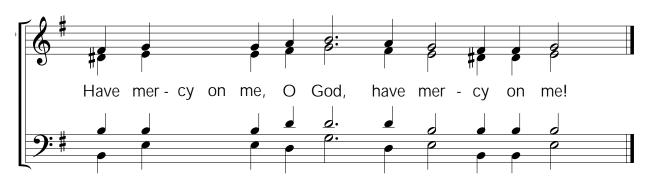


As a virgin you gave birth, and a virgin you remained by nature, your womb giving birth painlessly for He Who was born of you renewed the laws of nature, since when God wills its order is overthrown.

# Irmos 5



# Refrain (after each troparion):



In the darkness of night has my whole life passed, amidst shadowy delusions I cannot escape. But O Savior, make me now a child of the day.

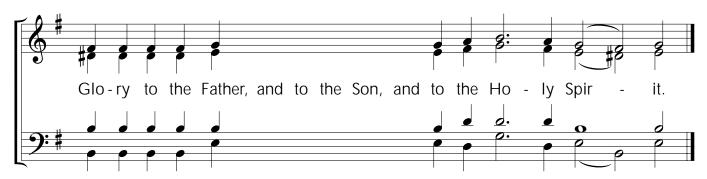
My soul is in despair, for like Reuben who defiled his father's bed, I have disobeyed the will of God my Father by defiling His image within me.

I confess my sins to You, O Christ my King: like Joseph's brothers have I sold into slavery him who was chaste and pure.

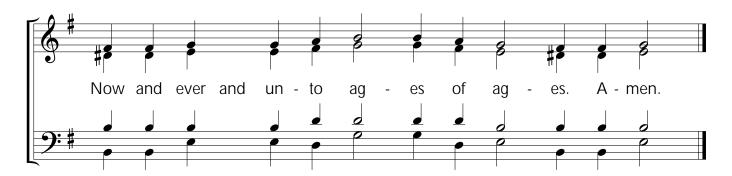
As an image of our Lord was that righteous soul cast out by his brothers and sold into slavery, while you, my soul, have sold yourself into your own evil hands.

O suffering and hopeless soul, imitate the purity of mind in righteous Joseph, and do not sin by being led astray by irrational desires.

Joseph's being placed in a pit formed an image of Your burial and resurrection, Lord and Master. Will I ever be able to endure such things for Your sake?

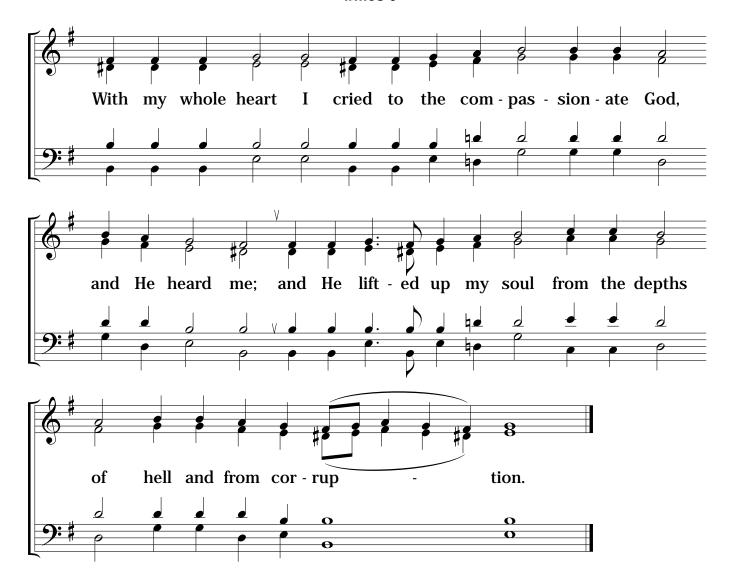


We glorify You, Trinity, One in essence, and we praise and adore You forever, singing: Holy! Holy! Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

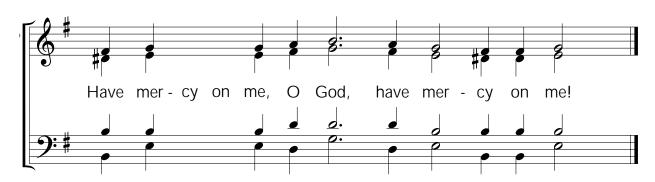


God, the Creator of all things, became incarnate through you, Pure Virgin Mother, uniting our human nature to Himself.

#### Irmos 6



Refrain (after each troparion):

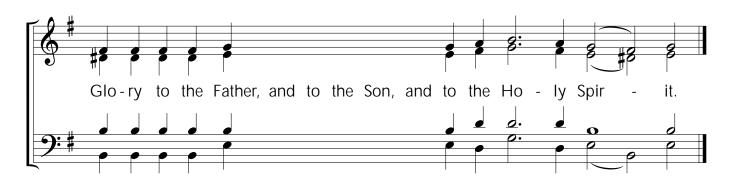


I offer You, Savior, sincere tears and the deepest groanings of my soul, crying from the heart: "O God, I have sinned against You; be merciful to me!" When Dathan and Abiram defied Moses and turned from the Lord, the earth opened to swallow them.

Now you, my soul, having turned from the Lord as well, must cry with your whole heart from the depths of hell to be spared, lest you share their lot.

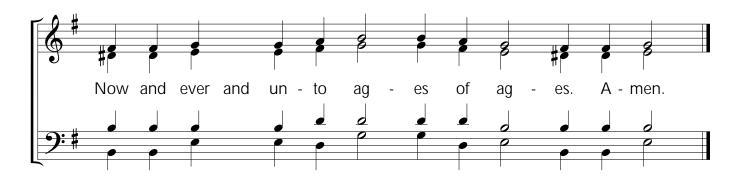
Having lived like a stubborn mule, my soul, like that idol-worshipper Ephraim, now like an agile deer, flee the hunters and save your life, strengthening it with good deeds, wisdom and prayer.

Be assured, my soul, that as God was able to turn Moses' hand white with disease and cleanse it once again, so can He also cleanse and purify a diseased life. Therefore do not despair of yourself even though infected by many sins.



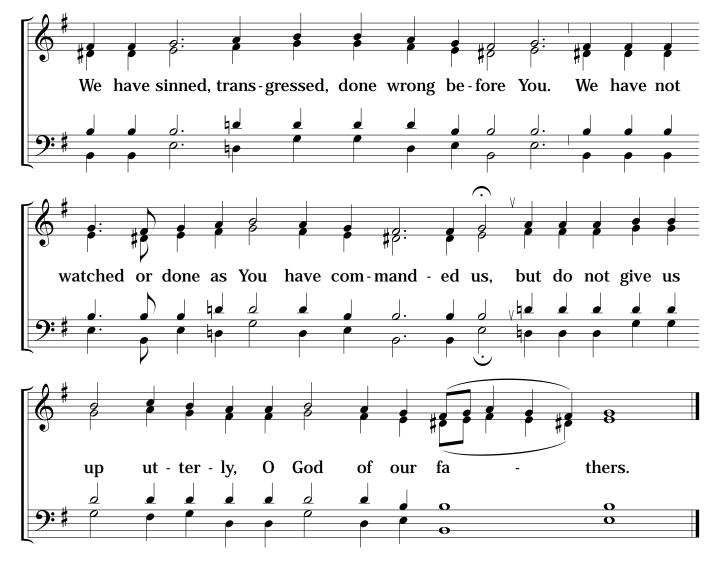
"I AM the Trinity, simple and undivided in essence, yet divided in Persons.

I AM also the Unity, united in nature," says God, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit.



Your womb, O Theotokos, held God Who for our sakes took human form. Implore Him, the Creator of all, that through your prayers we may be justified.

#### Irmos 7



Refrain (after each troparion):



I have sinned, I have erred,

I have rejected Your commandments.

I have increased in sin and added to the wounds of my soul.

But in Your compassion, be merciful to me,

O God of our fathers.

I have confessed to You, my Judge, the secrets of my heart.
See my humility, my distress — and give me now Your judgment, in Your compassion being merciful to me, O God of our fathers.

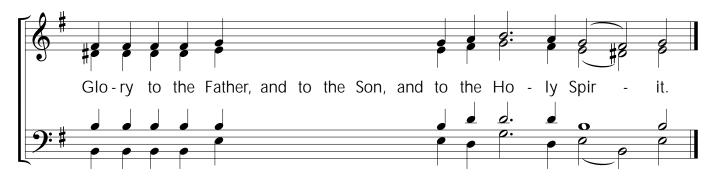
Saul lost his father's flock and found himself suddenly proclaimed King of Israel. Watch, my soul, lest your animal instincts now block you from the Kingdom of Christ.

David was a forefather of the Lord, my soul, yet sinned doubly by committing both murder and adultery. Your sickness, however, is even worse than his deeds because of your impulsive will.

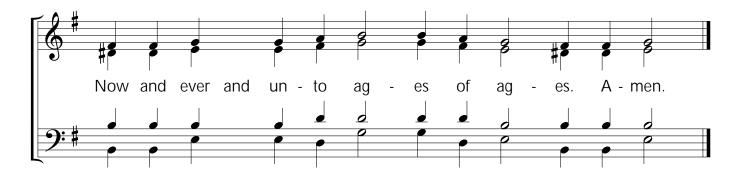
David, though once compounding his sins — by first murdering a man and then stealing his wife — was quick to repent of both.

You, however, my soul, have done worse things than he, yet never repented of them before the Lord.

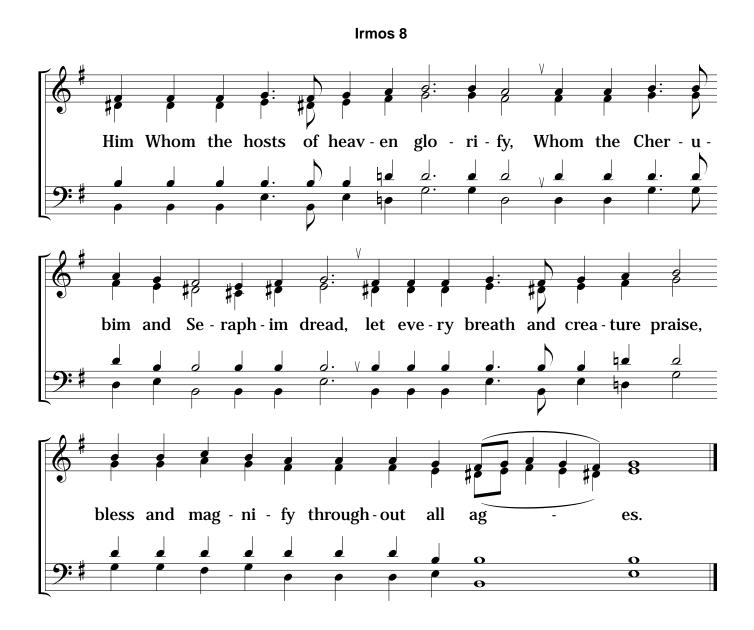
David once showed us the image of true repentance in a psalm he wrote exposing all he had done. "Be merciful to me and cleanse me!" he wrote, "For against You only have I sinned, O God of all!"



Simple and undivided,
One in essence and nature, Light and Lights,
One Holy and three Holies —
God is praised as Trinity.
So sing praises to Him, my soul,
and glorify the Life and Lives, the God of all.



We praise you, we bless and venerate you, Mother of God, for from the undivided Trinity you brought forth the only Son of God and restored to us on earth the heavenly realms.



## Refrain (after each troparion):



Savior, I have sinned!

Now convert my soul and receive me in repentance as I cry: "Against You only have I sinned and lived lawlessly. Have mercy on me!"

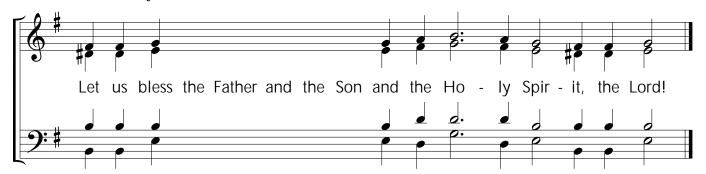
Remember, my soul, how Elijah once drove the fiery chariot into heaven, abandoning all earthly cares by perfection in every virtue.

Elisha inherited a double portion of prophetic spirit When Elijah's mantle fell from heaven upon him. But how can you, my soul, hope to share in such graces, not yet having learned to control your love of worldly pleasures?

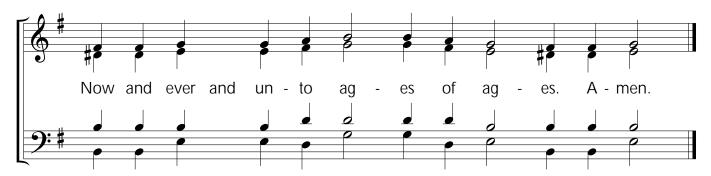
Once the river Jordan was divided when Elisha struck its waters with Elijah's mantle. But how can you hope to share in such wonders, not yet having learned to control your love of worldly pleasures?

The wealthy woman of Shunem showed her good will by entertaining the righteous Elisha, but you, my soul, receive neither strangers nor travellers, and will find yourself an alien — cast out of the bridal chamber of Christ.

When Elisha cured Naaman of a dread disease he asked no price in return.
But you, my soul, have imitated his wicked servant Gehazi, who sought money in his master's name.
Abandon such greed before the end, lest you be cast into eternal fire.

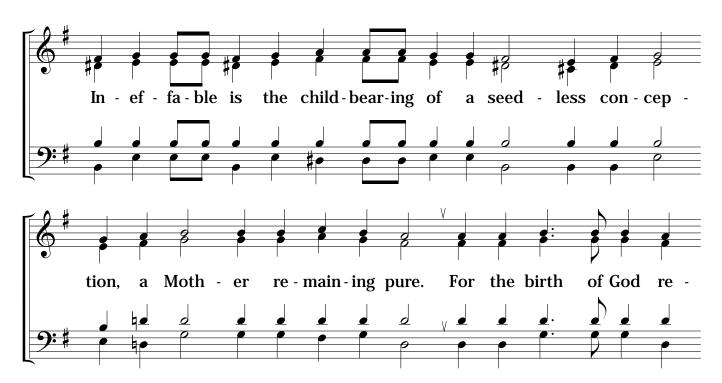


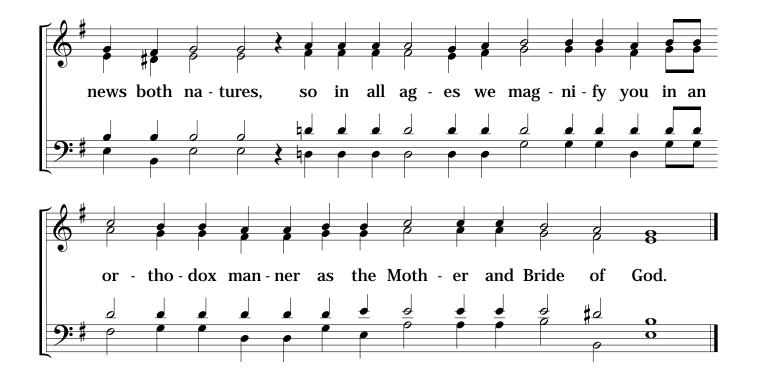
Eternal Father, Co-eternal Son and Gracious Comforter, the Spirit of Truth: Father of the Divine Word, Word of the Eternal Father and Life-Creating Spirit — Trinity in Unity — have mercy on us.



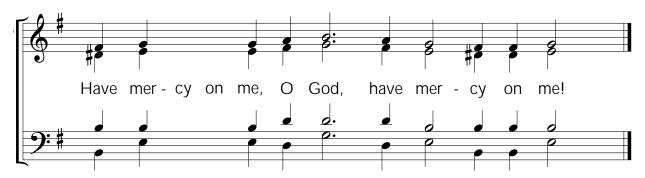
O Pure Virgin, the flesh of Emmanuel was formed within your womb as a robe of royal crimson is spun from scarlet silk. We proclaim you to be truly the Mother of our God.

#### Irmos 9





Refrain (after each troparion):



My inward being is wounded, my body is weak; my spirit is ill and the Word is powerless. Life is giving way to death and the end is near. What shall I do when the Judge comes and I must stand before Him?

I have reminded you, my soul, from the books of Moses, how the world was created, and from accounts throughout the Old Testament have shown examples of both the righteous and the unrighteous. But of these you have imitated the latter rather than the former and thereby have sinned against your God.

The Law has no power over you, my soul. You have made the Gospel fruitless, scorned the Scriptures, and reaped yourself no value from the Prophets or the writings of the just. Your wounds have increased and you have no physician to heal you. Therefore, my soul, I will remind you of examples from the New Testament to lead you to contrition.

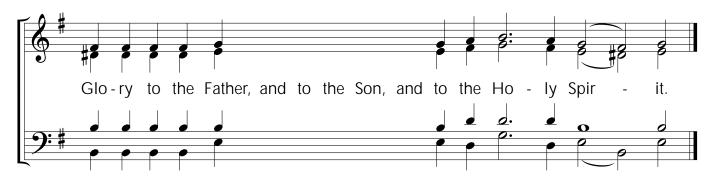
Imitate the righteous and shun the ways of sinners that through prayer, fasting, purity and reverence, you may obtain the mercy of Christ.

Christ became a man, taking our flesh and of His own free will enduring everything which pertains to our human nature except sin. He has shown you an example — the image of His own condescension.

Christ became a man and called both robbers and prostitutes to repentance. Return, therefore, my soul, to Him. For the doors of the Kingdom now stand open and the Pharisees, tax-collectors and adulterers who have changed their ways are entering ahead of you!

Christ granted salvation to the Magi who worshipped Him; He summoned shepherds to His crib; He manifested as martyrs the infants whom Herod slew, glorified Simeon the Elder and the widow Anna — but you, my soul, have not imitated the lives and works of any such as these. Therefore how terrible it will be for you when you are judged.

After He had fasted forty days in the wilderness, hunger revealed the Lord's human nature. Therefore, my soul, do not despair if the enemy attacks you, for it is only through prayer and fasting that he shall be defeated.



We glorify the Father, we exalt the Son and we worship the Holy Spirit — the indivisible Trinity Who exists as One — the Light and Lights, the Life and Lives Who grants light and life to the ends of the world.



Purest Mother of God, preserve your people, for through you are we kept faithful, strengthened, and made able to overcome every temptation, trial and tribulation.



Honorable Andrew, thrice-blessed Father and pastor of Crete, never cease praying to God for those who sing your praises, that He may deliver from anger, sorrow, corruption and countless sins all of us who faithfully honor your memory.

Repeat Irmos 9 (see next page)

Irmos 9



And the rest of Great Compline (turn to the appropriate section)

## THE GREAT CANON OF ST. ANDREW OF CRETE

# **Tuesday**

## Irmos 1



## Refrain (after each troparion)



Deliberately have I imitated blood-thristy Cain, O Lord, enlivening my flesh while murdering my soul by striking it with my evil deeds.

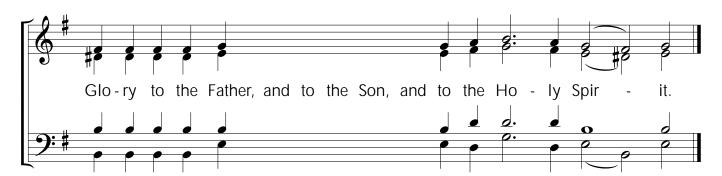
I have not resembled Abel in his righteousness, O Jesus, never having offered to You actions worthy of God — pure gifts, an appropriate sacrifice, an unblemished life.

Like Cain, my wretched soul, my offering to the Creator of all has been filthy deeds, a polluted sacrifice and a worthless life and like him I now stand condemned.

You formed my flesh and bones as a Potter, my Creator, my Redeemer and my Judge, by molding clay into flesh and infusing it with the breath of life. Accept me now as I return to You.

My Savior, I confess the sins which I have committed, the wounds, which murderous thoughts, like thieves within me, have inflicted on my soul and body.

Though I have sinned, O Savior, I know that in Your love for mankind Your punishment is merciful and Your compassion profound. Seeing my tears You will run to me as the Father calling His lost son.

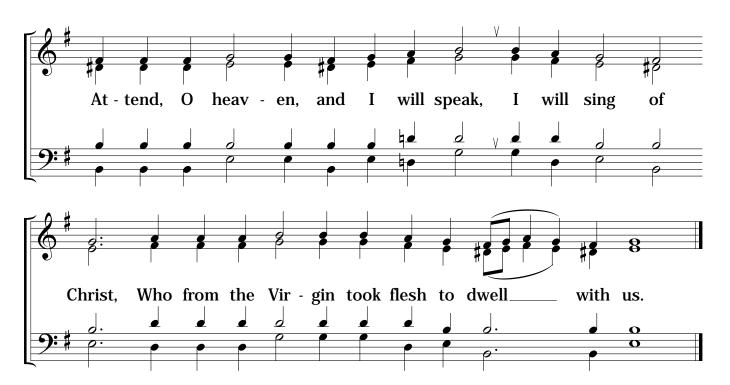


O Trinity above all essence and worshipped as one God, take from me the heavy burden of sin, and since You are compassionate grant me tears of repentance.



O Theotokos, Hope and Protection of those who sing to you, take from me the heavy burden of sin and as our pure Lady accept me as I repent.

## Irmos2 (Monday, Tuesday)



#### Refrain (after each troparion)



Sin stripped me of the garment created for me by God, leaving me in a coat of skin.

Sensing his shame, Adam dressed himself in fig leaves and like him I now wear a garment of shame which reveals my many passions.

A soiled garment clothes me one shamefully stained with blood flowing from a life of passion and love of fleshly things.

I fell beneath the weight of the passions and the corruption of my flesh, and from that moment has the enemy had power over me.

Instead of seeking poverty of spirit I prefer a life of greed and self-gratification; therefore, O Savior, a heavy weight hangs from my neck.

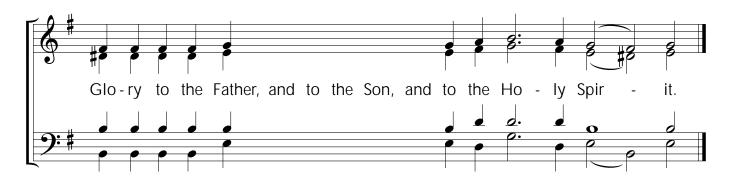
Joseph's was a splendid coat of many colors but mine is one of shameful thoughts which condemns me even as it covers my flesh.

I persist in caring only for my outer garment, while neglecting the temple within one made in the image of God.

The woman searched her house for the lost coin until she found it. Now the beauty of my original image is lost, O Savior, buried in passions.

Come and as she did, search to recover it.

Like the prostitute I cry to You, O Savior: "I have sinned. I alone have sinned against You!" But accept my tears as You did hers when she came to anoint Your feet.

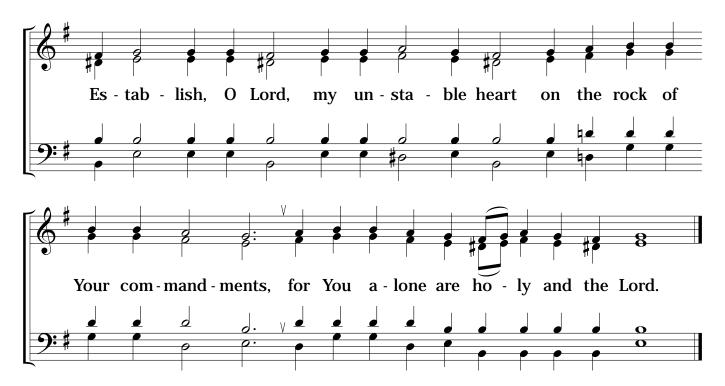


O God of all, I sing of You as One yet three in Person: Father, Son and Holy Spirit.



Most-Holy Theotokos, Virgin alone praised everywhere, pray fervently that we may be saved.

## Irmos 3 (Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday)



#### Refrain (after each troparion)



In You, the Destroyer of death, have I found the Fountain of Life, and now from the heart I cry out before my death: "I have sinned. Be merciful and save me!"

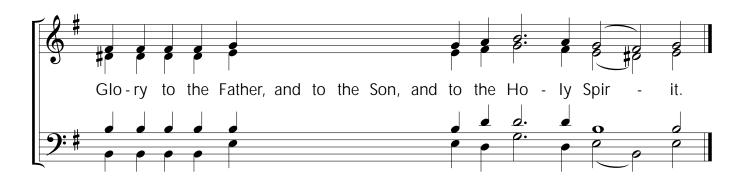
I have sinned, O Lord, I have sinned against You, but be merciful to me, though there is no one whose sins I have not surpassed.

I have imitated those who in the days of Noah indulged themselves, and like them I deserve to perish in a flood.

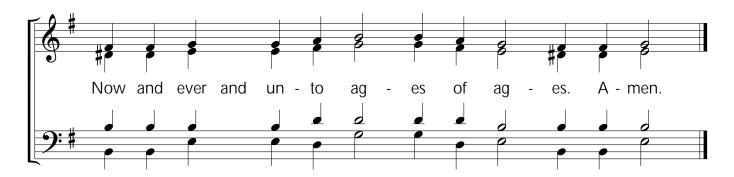
Noah's son Ham failed to conceal his father's nakedness, and even dared to look at him in his shame.

And you, my soul, in your treatment of your neighbor, have imitated him.

Run my soul! Run from sin as Lot ran from the fire! Run from Sodom and Gomorrah! Run from the flame of every deceiving desire!

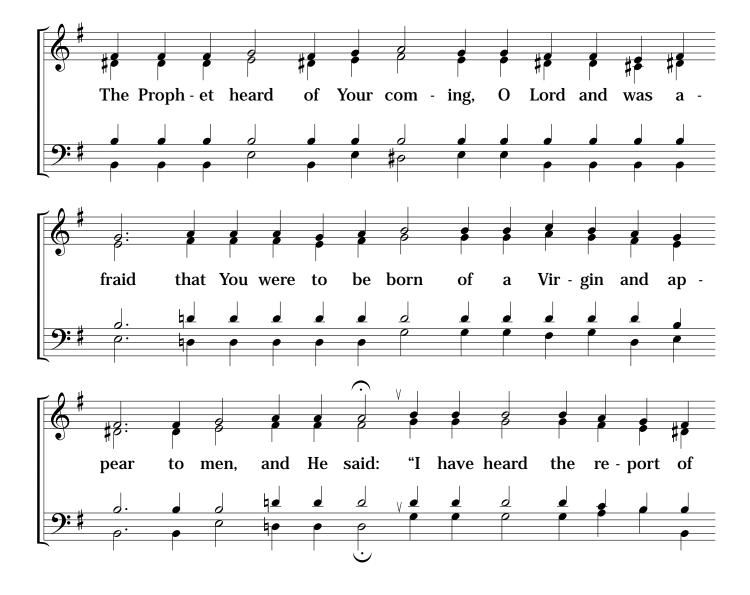


One simple and uncreated nature without beginning Whom we praise as God in Trinity — save us who in faith worship Your power.



Without seed you gave birth in time to the timeless Son of the Father, O Theotokos, and , strange wonder! you nourished Him at your breast while remaining a virgin.







Refrain (after each troparion)



Prepare yourself, my soul!
Be courageous like Abraham, Isaac and Jacob,
that acquiring diligence and wisdom, you too may meet your God.
Through contemplation
may you reach the awesome depths in which He dwells
and in so doing become a good steward of the Lord.

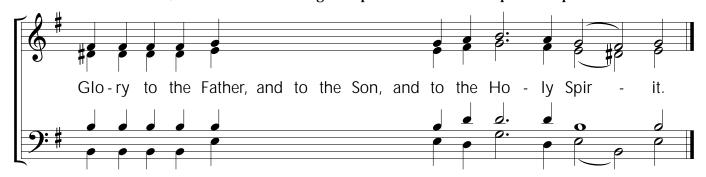
Jacob and his sons, the Patriarchs, established for you, my soul, an example of the ladder of active ascent. By his way of life, Jacob took the first step, fathering twelve sons and offering them as further rungs which step-by-step ascend to God.

But you, my hopeless soul, have rather imitated Esau, surrendering to the crafty devil the beauty you inherited from God. In two ways — works and wisdom — have you been deceived, and now is the time for you to change your ways.

Esau's consuming lust for women, his burning passion and his soul marred by senseless pleasures, earned for him the Hebrew name "Edom" (meaning "red") — for his soul was like a flame burning with love for sin.

My soul, have you not heard of Job, who even while sitting on a dunghill was justified? Why then in times of temptation, have you never imitated his courage or firmness of purpose, or endured with patience?

Once Job sat on his throne surrounded by children and greatly admired.
But now he lies naked on a dunghill, childless, homeless and covered with sores.
Even so, he considers his dunghill a palace and his sores precious pearls.



I confess You as One God in Trinity, a single essence unconfused in Persons, co-enthroned and co-ruling. And I sing to You: Holy! Holy! Holy! Father, Son and Holy Spirit!

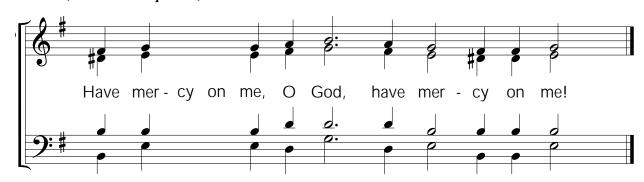


As a virgin you gave birth, and a virgin you remained by nature, your womb giving birth painlessly for He Who was born of you renewed the laws of nature, since when God wills its order is overthrown.

#### Irmos 5



## Refrain (after each troparion)



You have heard, my soul, how the waves and waters of the river formed a protective chamber for the baby Moses, allowing his basket of reeds to escape the cruel edict of Pharaoh. The midwives, though instructed by Pharaoh to kill the male infants of the Hebrews, obeyed their God instead.

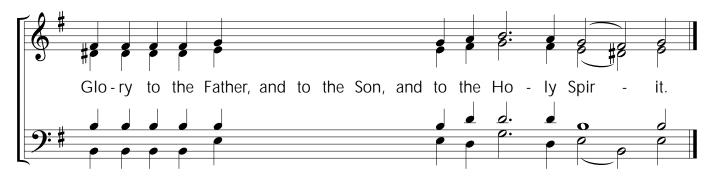
Now that you, my hopeless soul, have been spared death like Moses, like him also be nourished on the wisdom of the Lord.

By killing the oppressive Egyptian,
Moses severed his bond to Pharaoh.
But you, my hopeless soul,
have not even begun to attack the wickedness of your mind.
If you have not accomplished even this much,
how can you expect to pass through the time of repentance,
which alone can drive away our sinful passions?

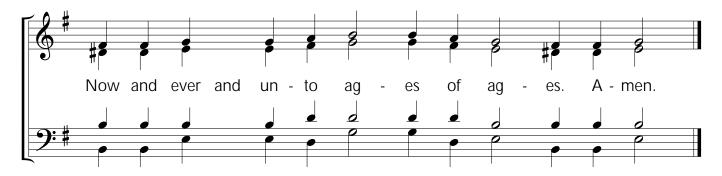
Go, my soul, and imitate the great Moses in the wilderness, that like him you may behold God present in the burning bush.

Think of the staff which Moses stretched over the waters in order to divide them.
It is an image of the Cross of Christ whereby you, my soul, can also accomplish great things.

Aaron's faithfulness was shown by his offering an acceptable sacrifice to God. But you, my soul, like the priests Hophni and Phineas have offered only your deceitful and selfish life.

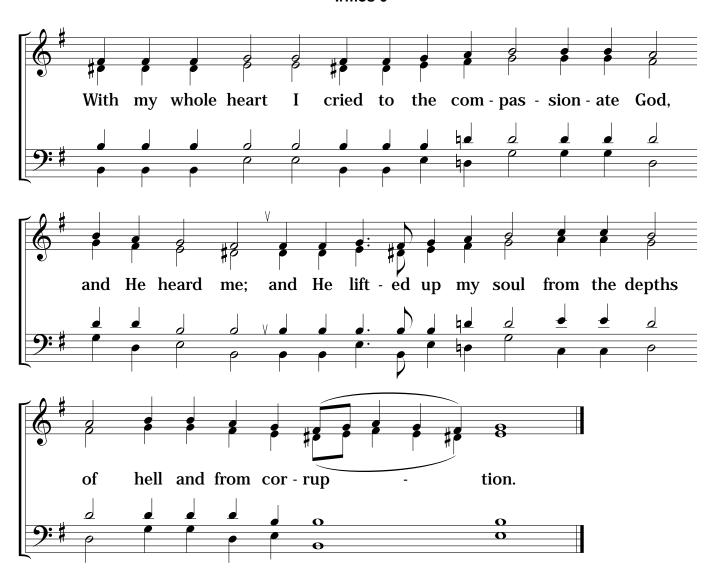


We glorify You, Trinity, One in essence, and we praise and adore You forever, singing: Holy! Holy! Holy! Father, Son and Holy Spirit.



God, the Creator of all things, became incarnate through you, Pure Virgin Mother, uniting our human nature to Himself.

### Irmos 6



Refrain (after each troparion)



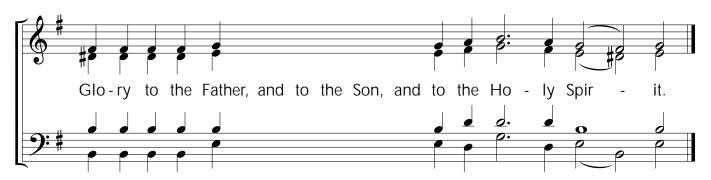
The waves of my transgressions have turned back on me, O Savior, just as once the Red Sea turned back to engulf the Egyptian forces.

Like Israel of old, you have an arrogant will, my soul, preferring gluttony and self-gratification to the manna from heaven.

The Canaanites' wells can be likened to worldly philosophies, from which you, my soul, have preferred to drink rather than from the rock which, when struck by Moses, poured out a river of wisdom: the knowledge of God. Like the arrogant Israelites in the wilderness, you prefer the comforts of Egypt and unclean food to manna, the food sent from heaven.

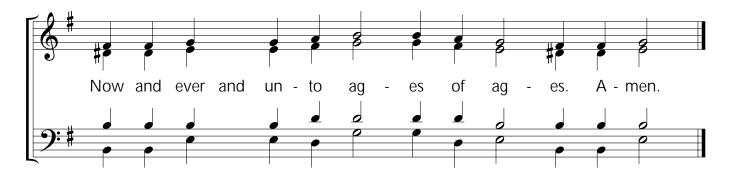
Water pouring from the rock when struck by Your servant Moses, prefigured Your life-giving side, O Savior, from which we draw the water of life.

Find the Promised Land and explore it secretly, as Joshua, son of Nun, once did. See what kind of land it is and settle there, obeying the Law of God.



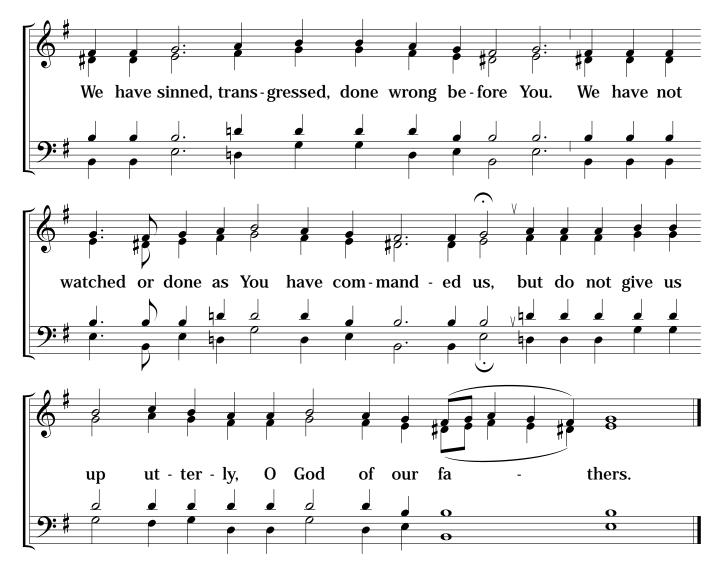
"I AM the Trinity, simple and undivided in essence, yet divided in Persons.

I AM also the Unity, united in nature," says God, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit.

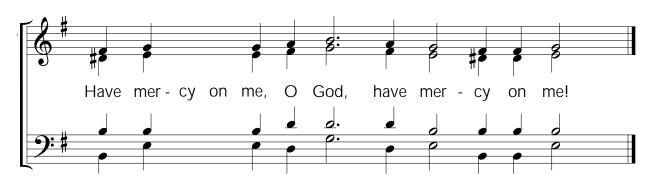


Your womb, O Theotokos, held God Who for our sakes took human form. Implore Him, the Creator of all, that through your prayers we may be justified.

#### Irmos 7



Refrain (after each troparion)



Merely for touching the Ark of the Covenant to prevent it from falling to the ground, Uzzah was struck dead by God. Avoid His anger at such presumption, my soul, by showing true honor to holy things.

You have heard of Absalom and how he rebelled against his father David, and know how he defiled his father's bed. So why do you still imitate his wild impulses and his love of pleasure?

### By following Satan

your freedom has become enslaved to your body, my soul, as when on Ahithophel's advice Absalom revolted against his father. But Christ has scattered the enemy's counsel that you might at all costs be saved.

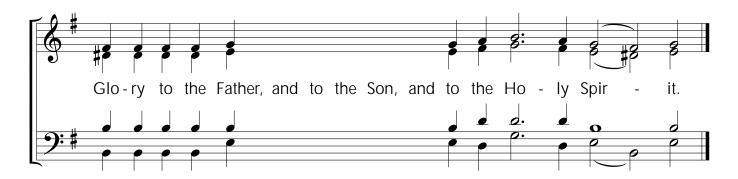
Solomon was mighty and full of wisdom yet did wrong before the Lord when he turned to idols. And you, my soul, resemble him in your evil life.

Solomon was carried away by gratification of his lust. Alas, he who loved Wisdom now makes love to prostitutes and finds himself estranged from God. But in your every thought you have imitated him, my soul, through your disgraceful love of luxury.

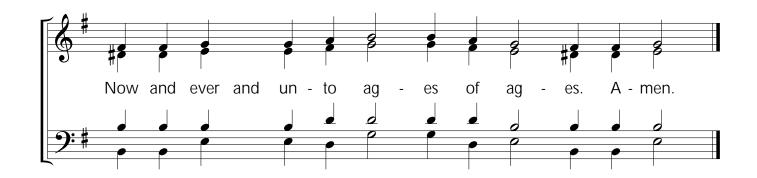
Your sin rivals Rehoboam's, who ignored the wise advisers of his father Solomon; and you have imitated Jeroboam who divided the kingdom and turned Israel to idols.

Flee such likeness and cry out to God:

"I have sinned, have pity on me!"



Simple and undivided,
One in essence and nature, Light and Lights,
One Holy and three Holies —
God is praised as Trinity.
So sing praises to Him, my soul,
and glorify the Life and Lives, the God of all.



We praise you, we bless and venerate you, Mother of God, for from the undivided Trinity you brought forth the only Son of God and restored to us on earth the heavenly realms.



### Refrain (after each troparion)



King Uzziah, though mighty in battle and faithful in his own observance of the Law, tolerated idolatry among the people and for this was he struck with a dread disease. Now you, my soul, are twice as sick as he, for your life is polluted with evil thoughts and wicked deeds.

Have you not heard how the Ninevites, moved by Jonah's preaching, repented in sackcloth and ashes?
Why then have you not followed their example?
For in its pride your heart is harder than all who have sinned both before and after the Law.

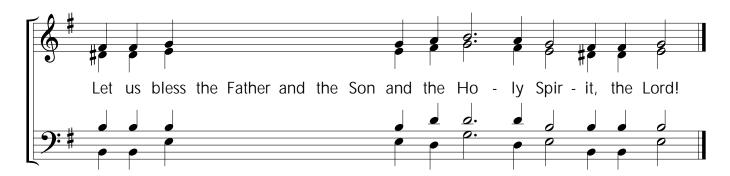
Thrown into a well, Jeremiah lamented bitterly the fall of Zion. Only by such a life of mourning and weeping, my soul, will you find the way to salvation.

Jonah the prophet fled to Tarshish, for he was well aware of how merciful our God is. And foreseeing the conversion of the Ninevites he feared their repentance would prove false his threat of destruction.

You have heard, my soul, how by faith Daniel shut the mouths of the roaring lions in the den, and the three Holy Children extinguished the flames in the furnace.

I have reviewed as examples for you, my soul, all the figures of the Old Testament.

Learn to imitate the deeds of those who in righteousness loved their God — and flee from the sins of the wicked.



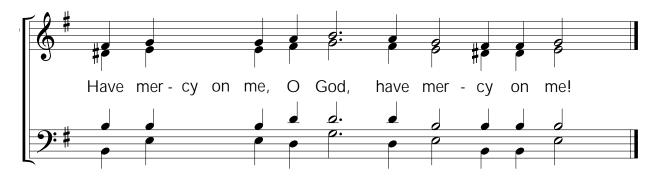
Eternal Father, Co-eternal Son and Gracious Comforter, the Spirit of Truth: Father of the Divine Word, Word of the Eternal Father and Life-Creating Spirit — Trinity in Unity — have mercy on us.



O Pure Virgin, the flesh of Emmanuel was formed within your womb as a robe of royal crimson is spun from scarlet silk. We proclaim you to be truly the Mother of our God.



#### Refrain (after each troparion)



The devil showed to Christ stones that He could turn into bread, then led Him to the top of a mountain to show Him at a glance all the kingdoms of this world. My soul, fear the devil's craftiness: watch and pray to God at every hour!

John the Baptist, that "Dove who loved the desert," the "Light which went before Christ," the "Voice crying in the wilderness" — heralded the preaching of repentance.
But Herod, unwilling to listen to him, sinned with Herodias. By embracing repentance, my soul, beware yourself of falling into the snares of the wicked one.

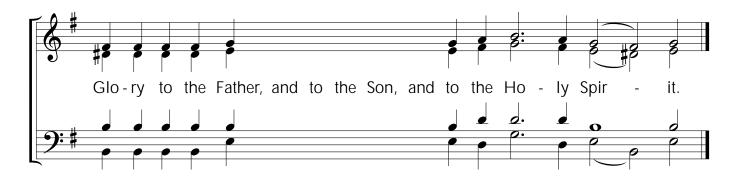
When John the Forerunner of grace was living in the wilderness, all the people of Judea and Samaria came out to hear him. My soul, why have you not imitated them by confessing your sin and receiving the washing of repentance?

Marriage is honorable and the marriage bed undefiled, for Christ blessed both by His presence at the marriage in Cana. He ate and transformed water into wine, thus performing His first miracle, that you, my soul, might be transformed.

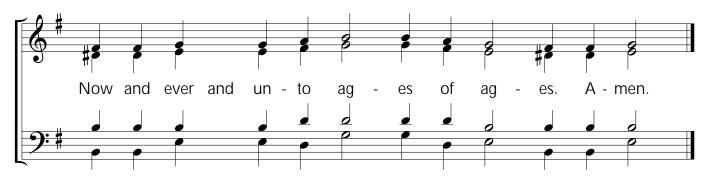
Christ strengthened a paralytic, enabling him to rise and walk; He raised from death a widow's son and healed the servant of a Roman officer.

By revealing Himself to the woman in Samaria,
He made clear to you, my soul, how to worship God in Spirit.

When a woman suffering from severe bleeding touched the hem of the Lord's garment she received healing from Him; just as by His word He healed lepers, gave sight to the blind, strength to cripples and hearing to the deaf and dumb and straightened a crippled woman — all in order that you, my miserable soul, might believe and find salvation!



We glorify the Father, we exalt the Son and we worship the Holy Spirit — the indivisible Trinity Who exists as One — the Light and Lights, the Life and Lives Who grants light and life to the ends of the world.



Purest Mother of God, preserve your people, for through you are we kept faithful, strengthened, and made able to overcome every temptation, trial and tribulation.



Honorable Andrew, thrice-blessed Father and pastor of Crete, never cease praying to God for those who sing your praises, that He may deliver from anger, sorrow, corruption and countless sins all of us who faithfully honor your memory.

Repeat Irmos 9 (next page)

### Irmos 9



And the rest of Great Compline (turn to the appropriate section)

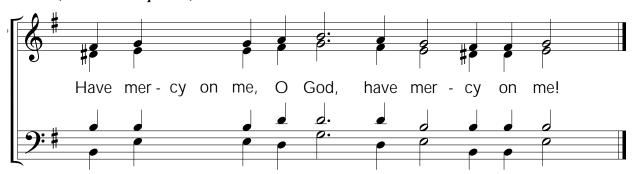
# THE GREAT CANON OF ST. ANDREW OF CRETE

# Thursday

# Irmos 1



# Refrain (after each troparion)



O Lamb of God, Who take away the sins of all, take from me the heavy burden of sin, and in Your compassion, forgive me.

I fall down before You, O Jesus, imploring Your mercy, for I have sinned against You.

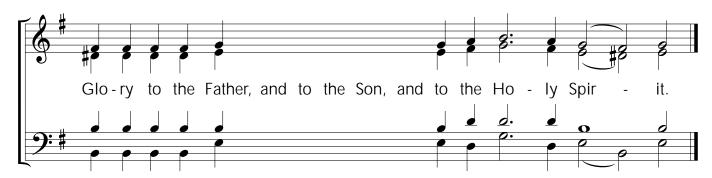
Take now from me the heavy burden of sin, and in Your mercy grant me tears of repentance.

Now is the time for repentance and I come to You, my Creator. Take from me the heavy burden of sin, and in Your compassion forgive me.

Having wasted my soul in evil habits, I am empty of the fruits of every virtue and in great hunger. Therefore, I cry to You, my merciful Father, "Watch over me and have mercy on me."



In submitting to the laws of Christ, you renounced all uncontrollable lust and came to Him, piously adopting every virtue.

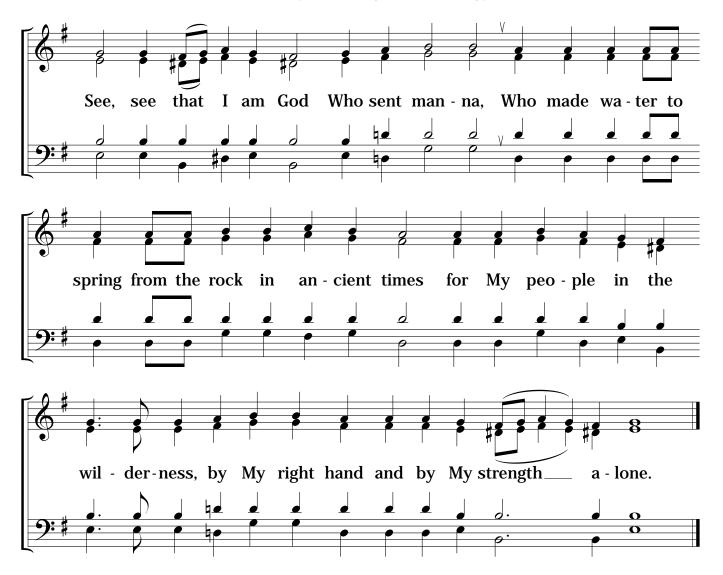


Trinity above all essence and worshipped as one God, take from me the heavy burden of sin, and since You are compassionate grant me tears of repentance.



O Theotokos, Hope and Protection of those who sing to you, take from me the heavy burden of sin and as our pure Lady accept me as I repent.

### Irmos 2 (Wednesday and Thursday)



Refrain: Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.



Lamech cried, "I have killed a man for wounding me," and a young man for hurting me!"
How can you hear this, my soul, and not tremble?
For you too have polluted your flesh and defiled your inward being.

You, my soul, desire to build a tower as a fortress for your lusts as the people of Babel erected a tower to increase their strength. But as He did with them, so will the Creator also overthrow your desires and shatter all your plans.

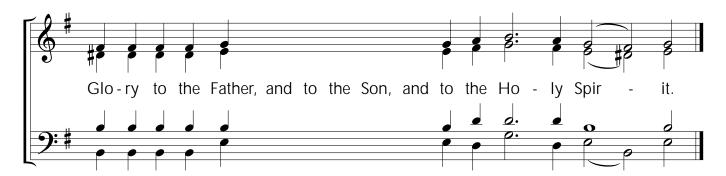
How well have I imitated those first murderers, Cain and Lamech! Through the desires of the flesh I have killed my soul as Lamech killed a man, and my mind, as once he killed a young man. I have also murdered my body as Cain did his brother.

Long ago the Lord rained burning sulfur on the city of Sodom to consume its flagrant wickedness. But you, my soul, have kindled within yourself the fires of hell which now are about to consume you!

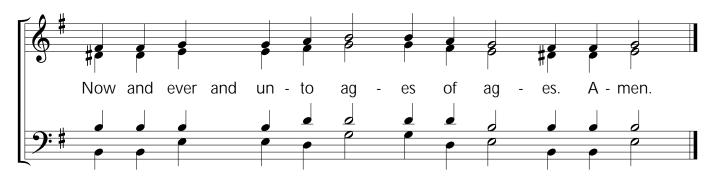
I am wounded; I am pierced. See how the Enemy's arrows have sunk into my soul and body! See the bruises, the sores and the mutilations which cause me to cry out the wounds resulting from my own passions.



Mary, as you sank into the depths of sin you reached out to our merciful God, and as He once saved Peter on the water, He caught you, desiring in His love for mankind your conversion.

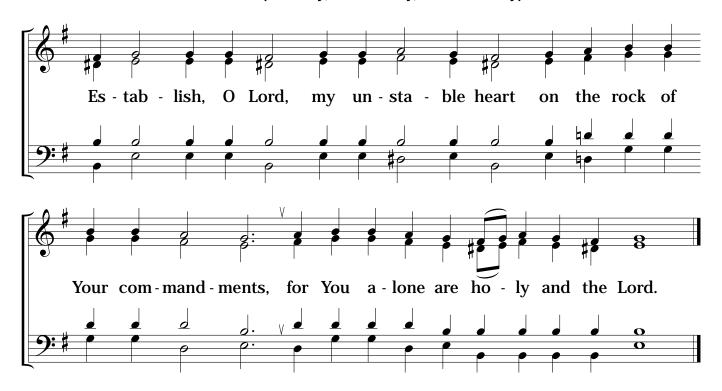


O God of all, I sing of You as One yet three in Person: Father, Son and Holy Spirit.



Most-Holy Theotokos, Virgin alone praised everywhere, pray fervently that we may be saved.

# Irmos 3 (Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday)



Refrain: Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.



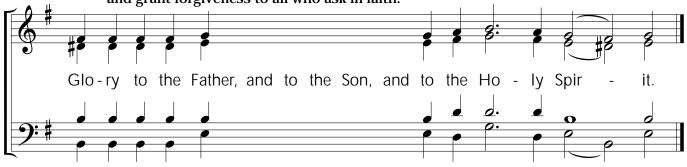
Like Hagar the Egyptian long ago, you, my soul, are by your own choice a slave and have given birth to a new Ishmael — your own stubborness.

You know, my soul, of Jacob's ladder which appeared from earth to heaven.
Why then have you not held fast to the secure rung of piety?

Imitate Melchizedek — that image of royal and priestly life of Christ.

Do not become a pillar of salt, my soul, by turning back to what you have left behind; let the destruction of Sodom fill you with fear, and save yourself in the town of Zoar.

O Master, do not reject the prayers of those who praise You, but in Your love for mankind be merciful and grant forgiveness to all who ask in faith.



One simple and uncreated nature without beginning Whom we praise as God in Trinity — save us who in faith worship Your power.



Without seed you gave birth in time to the timeless Son of the Father, O Theotokos, and — strange wonder — you nourished him at your breast while remaining a virgin.



Refrain: Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.



My fleeting life is full of pain and wickedness, but accept me, O Lord, in repentance and allow me to behold Your presence.

May the Enemy never possess me: may I never fall prey to him. O Savior, have mercy on me.

Job, once crowned and regally-attired, abounding in both wealth and virtue, found himself suddenly a beggar, cut off from all his riches and the glory of his kingdom.

Job, whom God deemed more righteous and blameless than anyone else alive, did not escape the traps of the Deceiver, so what will you do, my sin-loving soul, if something unexpected befalls you?

Like the Pharisee I am boastful and my heart is cold; my life I have passed in vanity. My merciful and righteous Judge, do not condemn me with him, but grant me the tax-collectors humility and accept me.

I know, merciful Lord, that I have sinned and corrupted the temple of my soul, but accept me in repentance and allow me to behold Your presence. May the Enemy never possess me: may I never fall prey to him. O Savior, have mercy on me.

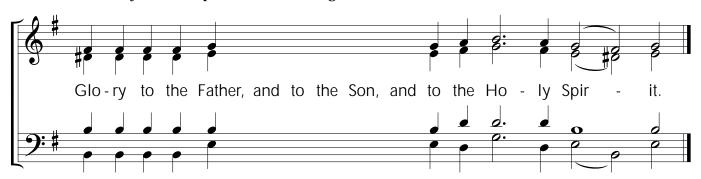
I have become an idol to myself, and in passions have I injured my soul. But accept me now in repentance, merciful Lord, and allow me to behold Your presence. May the Enemy never possess me: may I never fall prey to him. O Savior, have mercy on me.

I have never listened to Your words nor obeyed Your commands, O Lawgiver. But accept me now in repentance, merciful Lord, and allow me to behold Your presence. May the Enemy never possess me: may I never fall prey to him. O Savior, have mercy on me.

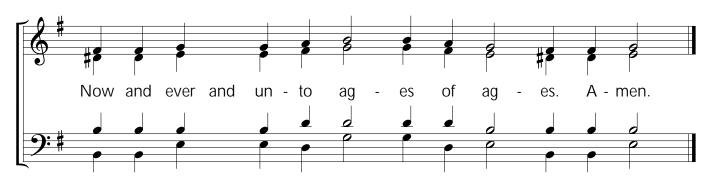


The depths of sin to which you were dragged were unable to hold you captive.

After careful reasoning you returned to safety in God through repentance, and in deeds you attained the heights of virtue — beyond all expectation of the angels.



I confess You as One God in Trinity, a single essence unconfused in Persons, co-enthroned and co-ruling. And I sing to You: Holy! Holy! Holy! Father, Son and Holy Spirit!



As a virgin you gave birth, and a virgin you remained by nature, your womb giving birth painlessly for He Who was born of you renewed the laws of nature, since when God wills its order is overthrown.

#### Irmos 5



Refrain: Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.



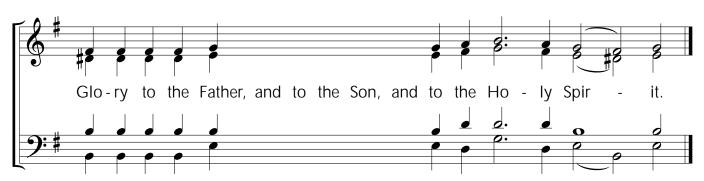
Imitate the desire of the crippled woman, my powerless soul; come and fall down at Jesus' feet and allow Him to heal you that your path my lead toward God.

As a deep well of Living Water, O Lord, pour upon me the rivers of life which flow from Your wounds. Let me, like the Samaritan woman, drink of them that I may thirst no more.

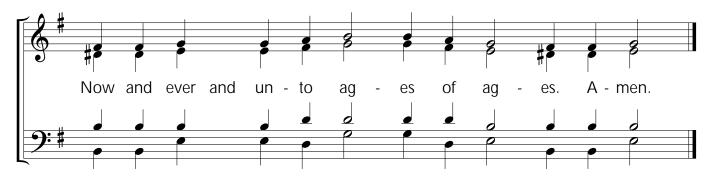
Let my tears, O Lord and Master, be for me a pool of Siloam in which to wash my spiritual senses that I may see You, the Light Which existed before time began.



Blessed Mary, with unmatched fervor you longed to venerate the Tree of Life until your desire was granted. Help us now to be made worthy of the glory of heaven.

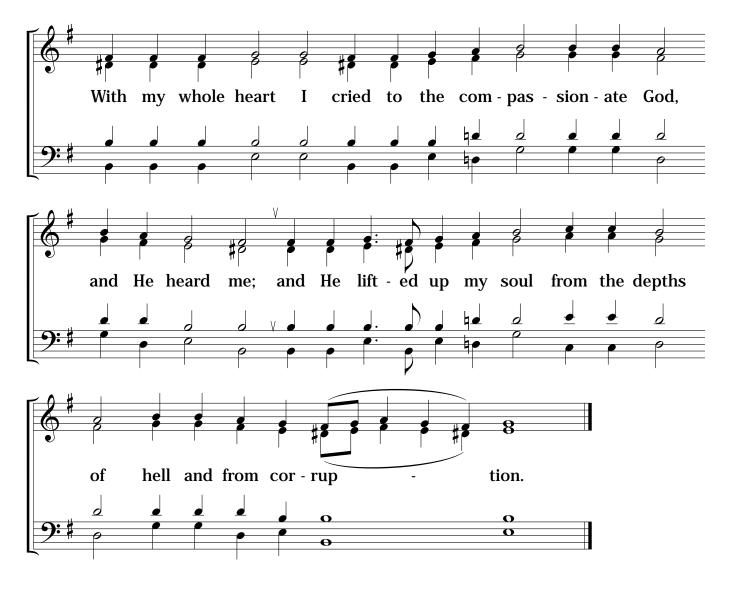


We glorify You, Trinity, One in essence, and we praise and adore You forever, singing: Holy! Holy! Holy! Father, Son and Holy Spirit.



God, the Creator of all things, became incarnate through you, Pure Virgin Mother, uniting our human nature to Himself.

#### Irmos 6



Refrain: Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.



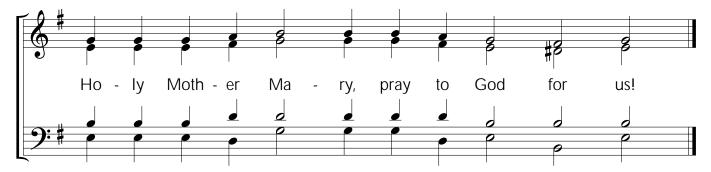
I am the lost coin bearing Your royal likeness, O Word.

Therefore, light the lamp

(which is John, Your forerunner and baptizer)

to find and renew that which was created in Your image.

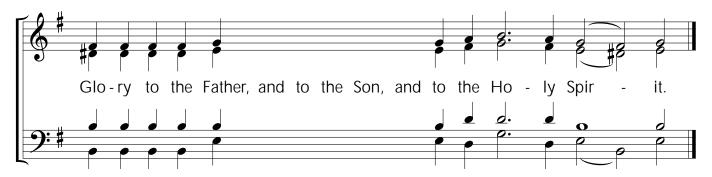
As Joshua subdued Amalek and the lying Gibeonites, arise, my soul, and subdue the weakness of your flesh, subduing everything which leads your mind astray.



Mary, a constant stream of tears fell from your eyes, extinguishing the flames of lust while setting your soul afire with love of God. Grant me, your servant, this grace of tears.

Refrain: Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us!

Because you lived a heavenly life on earth, you were able to ignore the temptations of this world. Therefore, help those who praise you, that we also may be freed from temptations.



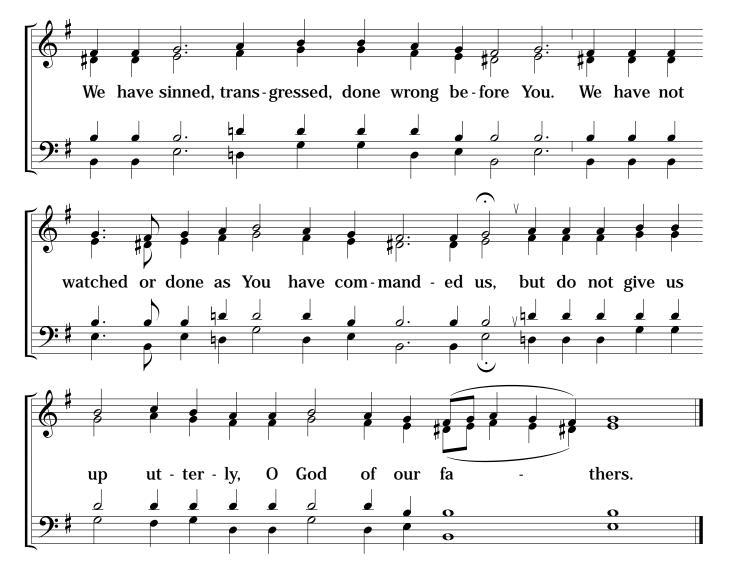
"I AM the Trinity, simple and undivided in essence, yet divided in Persons.

I AM also the Unity, united in nature," says God, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit.



Your womb, O Theotokos, held God Who for our sakes took human form. Implore Him, the Creator of all, that through your prayers we may be justified.

#### Irmos 7



Refrain: Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.



My life is vanishing like a dream on waking. Therefore, like Hezekiah I cry upon my bed, asking that years may be added to my life. But what Isaiah will help me — except the God of all?

I fall down before You, O Lord, offering my words as if they were tears, for no less than the prostitute have I sinned; I have transgressed as no one else on earth. But take pity on Your creature and restore to me Your mercy.

I have distorted Your image, O Savior, and broken Your commands. The beauty of my soul has been spoiled and its light extinguished by my sins. But have pity on me and in David's words, "give me again the joy that comes from Your salvation."

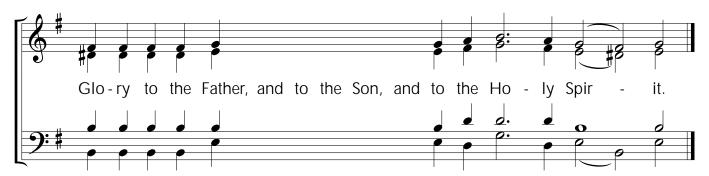
Return! Repent! Uncover what is hidden! Say to God Who knows all things, "You are my only Savior and know my terrible secrets. Yet in David's words, 'be merciful to me according to Your great mercy.'"



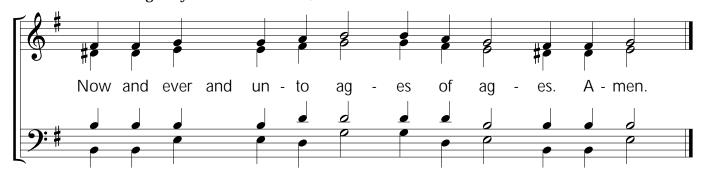
You cried to the pure Mother of God and were freed from the deadly grip of sin, putting Satan, your tempter, to shame. Grant also to me, your servant, aid in time of trouble.

Refrain: Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us!

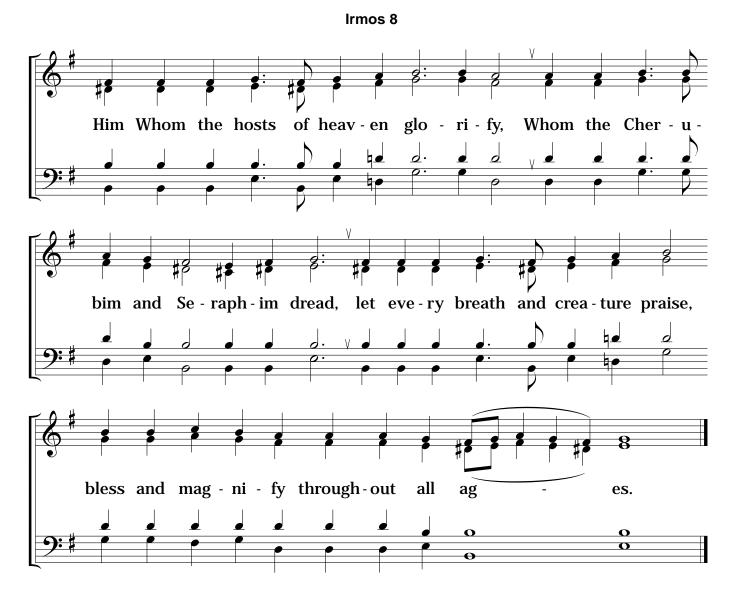
God Whom you loved and for Whom you longed, Whose path you followed, O Mother, found you and granted you repentance in His compassion. Pray, therefore, that we may be freed from sin and adversity.



Simple and undivided,
One in essence and nature, Light and Lights,
One Holy and three Holies —
God is praised as Trinity.
So sing praises to Him, my soul,
and glorify the Life and Lives, the God of all.



We praise you, we bless and venerate you, Mother of God, for from the undivided Trinity you brought forth the only Son of God and restored to us on earth the heavenly realms.



Refrain: Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

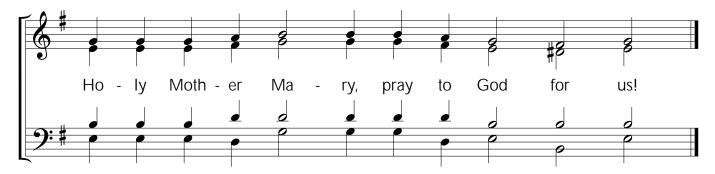


As the prostitute broke her priceless jar of myrrh to anoint Your head, O Savior, so do I weep before You with a broken and contrite heart. Hear my prayer; forgive and have mercy on me.

I am the first and greatest of sinners, O patient Savior, but I cry to You in fear and love: "Though I have sinned against You alone and done evil in Your sight, nevertheless, have mercy on me!"

Spare me, O my Savior, for I am the work of Your own hands. Seek me, Your lost sheep, O Good Shepherd, and deliver me from the jaws of the wolf, including me as a lamb in Your royal fold.

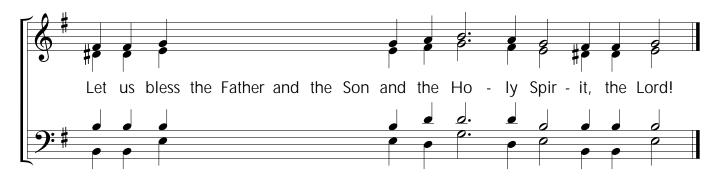
Most merciful Christ, when You ascend Your dread tribunal as Judge, all of creation will be overcome with fear and tremble, for on that day Your glory will be revealed as a blazing fire.



The Mother of the never-setting Sun enlightened you and freed you from the darkness of your passions. Since now you rejoice in the grace of the Spirit, O Mary, illumine all who praise you in faith.

Refrain: Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us!

Zosimas the Elder marvelled meeting you, Mother, for in you he saw an earthly angel. Filled with awe he praises Christ forever.

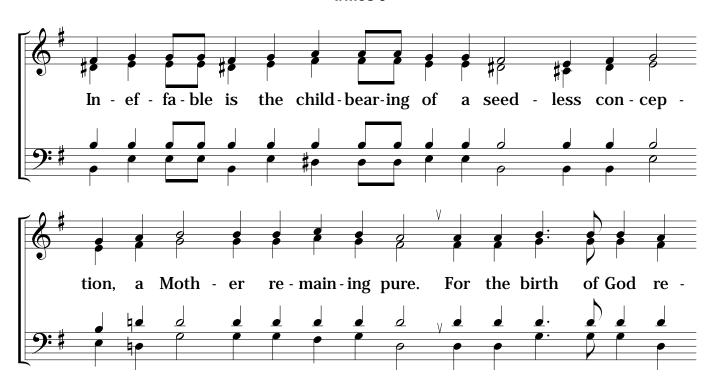


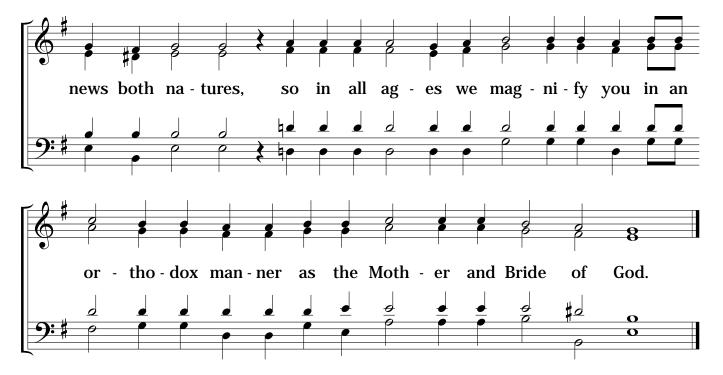
Eternal Father, Co-eternal Son and Gracious Comforter, the Spirit of Truth: Father of the Divine Word, Word of the Eternal Father and Life-Creating Spirit — Trinity in Unity — have mercy on us.



O Pure Virgin, the flesh of Emmanuel was formed within your womb as a robe of royal crimson is spun from scarlet silk. We proclaim you to be truly the Mother of our God.







Refrain: Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.



Have pity on me, Son of David,

Who by Your word cured a man possessed by a demon. Let me also hear Your compassionate promise to the thief: "You will be with Me in paradise when I return in My glory!"

Two thieves were crucified beside You, O Christ.

The one abused You while the other confessed You to be God.

Most merciful Lord, open to me the doors of Your glorious Kingdom as You did to the believing thief.

Creation shook beholding Your crucifixion, O Jesus. The mountains and rocks split in fear; the earth quaked and hell surrendered its prisoners. The sky grew dark at mid-day — seeing You nailed in the flesh to a Cross.

Only Savior, do not require of me in my weakness fruits which will show that I have changed my ways. Grant rather that finding contrition of heart and poverty of spirit I may offer these to You as a pleasing sacrifice.

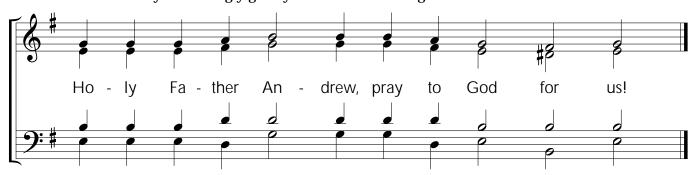
Since You know me, my Judge, look on me in compassion when You come to judge the whole world. Spare and have mercy on me, though I have sinned more than any other.



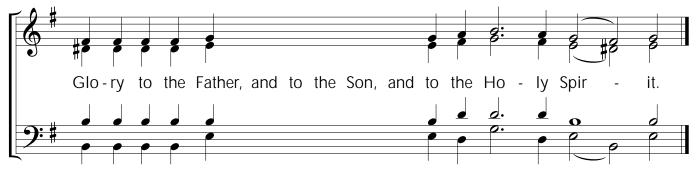
Mary, you overcame the flesh and lived as though bodiless, crossing the River Jordan unhampered by your body. Your wondrous life is an amazement to the ranks both of angels and men.

Refrain: Holy Mother Mary, pray to God for us!

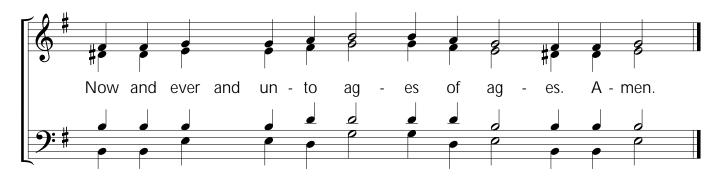
Venerable Mother, intercede with the Creator, that we who sing your praises may be delivered from the afflictions and sorrows which surround us. That being delivered from temptations we may unceasingly glorify the Lord Who has glorified You.



Honorable Andrew, thrice-blessed Father and pastor of Crete, never cease praying to God for those who sing your praises, that He may deliver from anger, sorrow, corruption and countless sins all of us who faithfully honor your memory.



We glorify the Father, we exalt the Son and we worship the Holy Spirit — the indivisible Trinity Who exists as One — the Light and Lights, the Life and Lives Who grants light and life to the ends of the world.



Purest Mother of God, preserve your people, for through you are we kept faithful, strengthened, and made able to overcome every temptation, trial and tribulation.

Repeat Irmos 9 (see next page)

#### Irmos 9



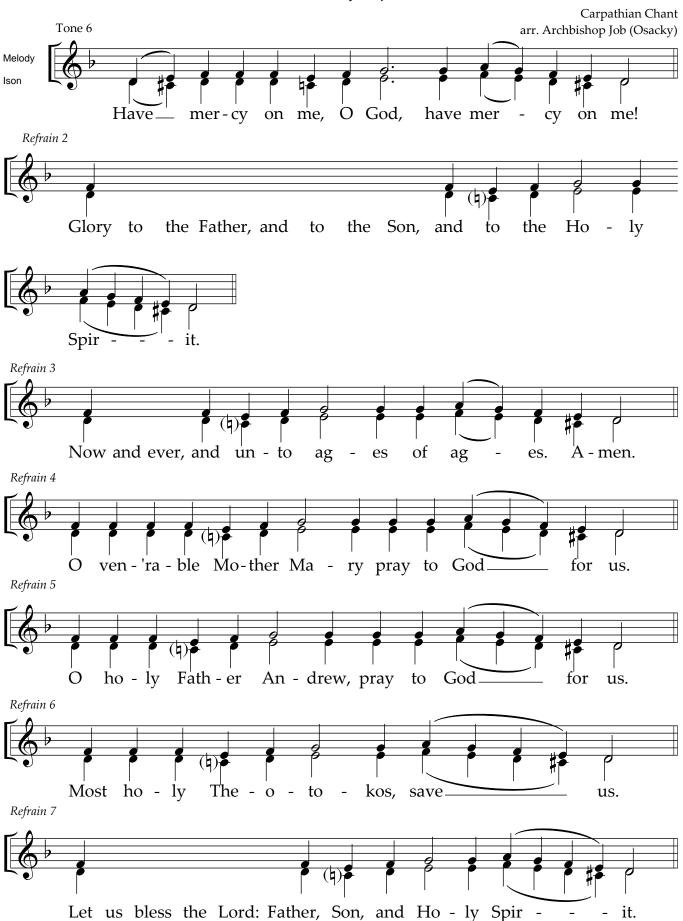
And the rest of Great Compline (turn to the appropriate section)

1



#### Refrains

#### Great Canon of Repentance



Great Canon Carpathian Chant - 2

it.

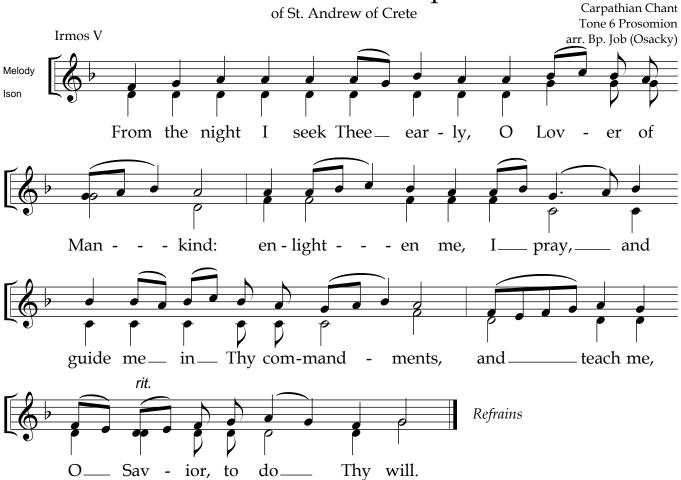




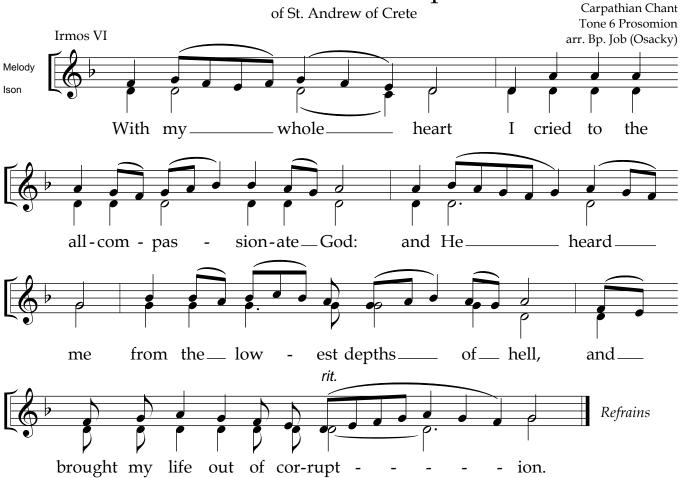






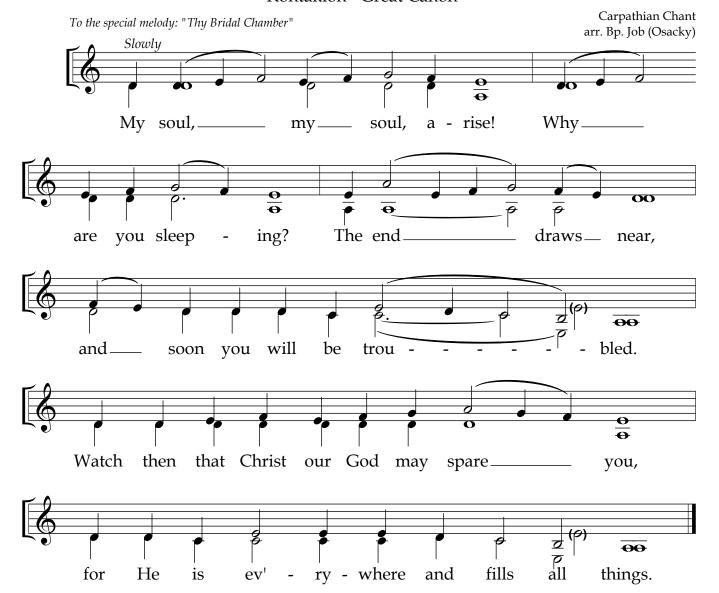


# The Great Canon of Repentance

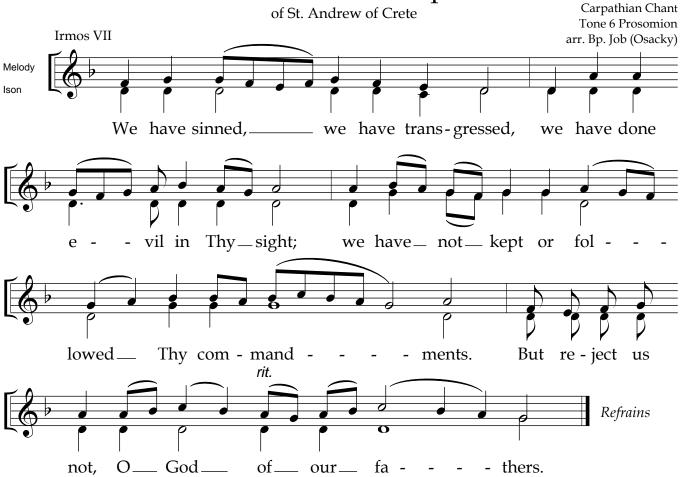


## My Soul, My Soul, Arise

#### Kontakion - Great Canon



# The Great Canon of Repentance





and ex - alt Him a-bove\_ all for-ev -

er.

Him,



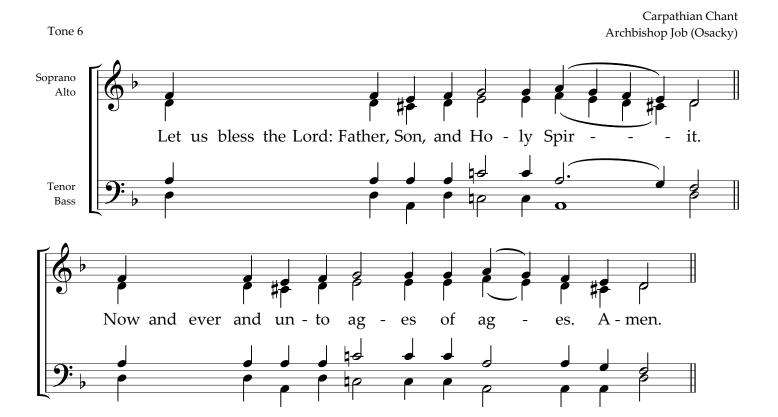
# Refrains Great Canon of Repentance

Carpathian Chant



# Refrains

Great Canon of Repentance



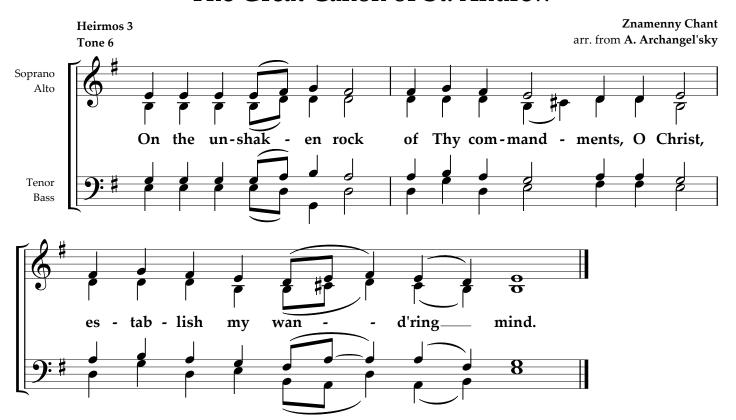














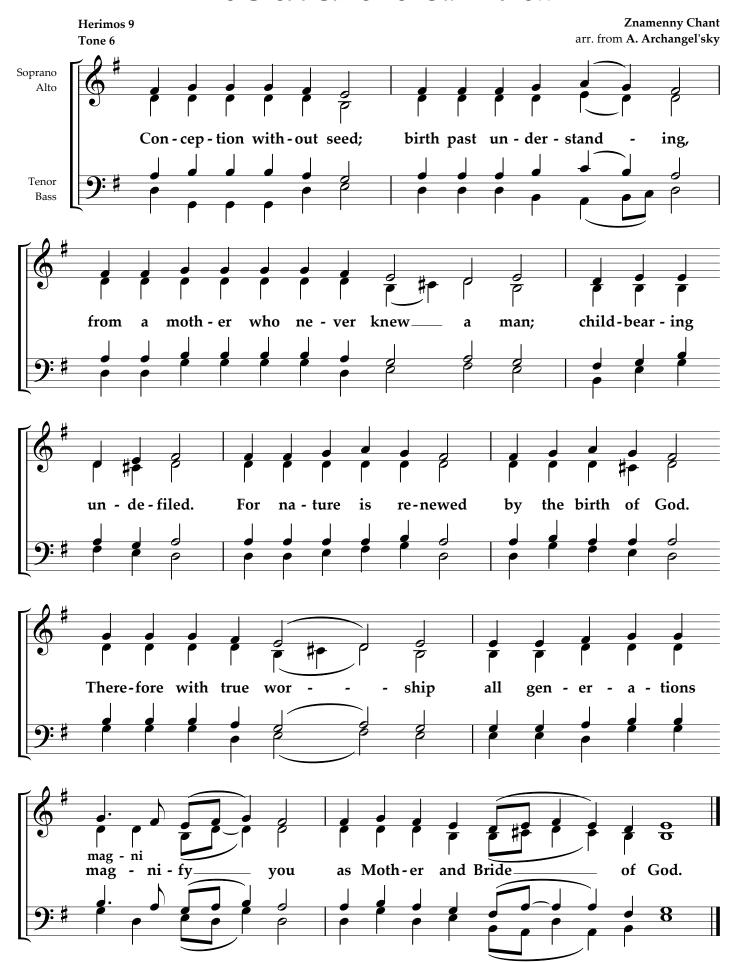






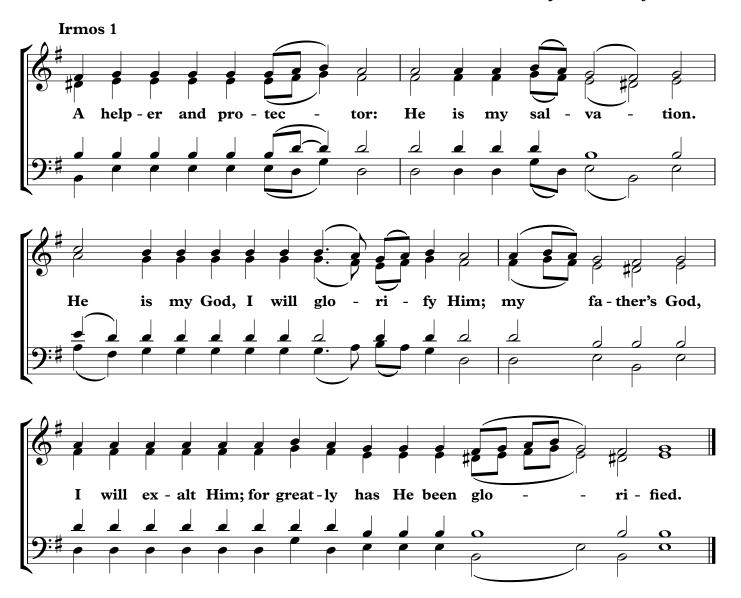




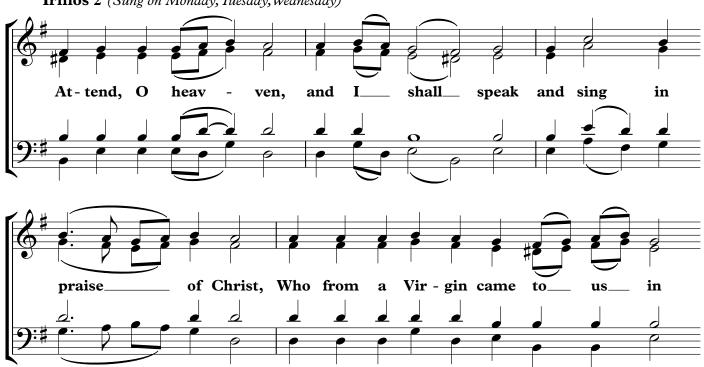


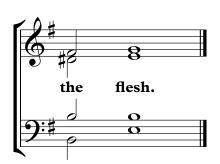
# Canon of St. Andrew of Crete

Podoben: By the waves of the sea...



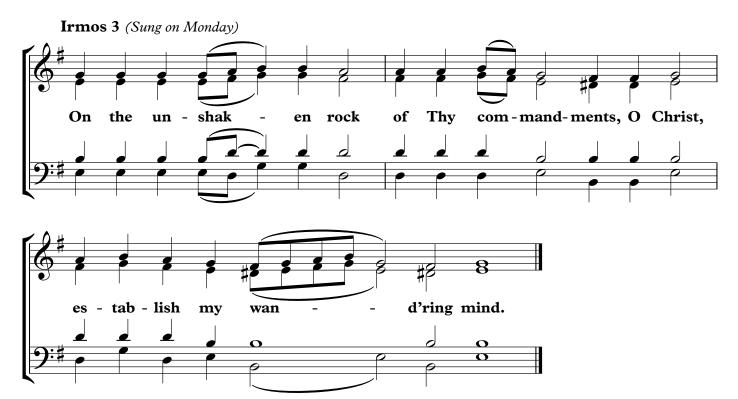
Irmos 2 (Sung on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday)





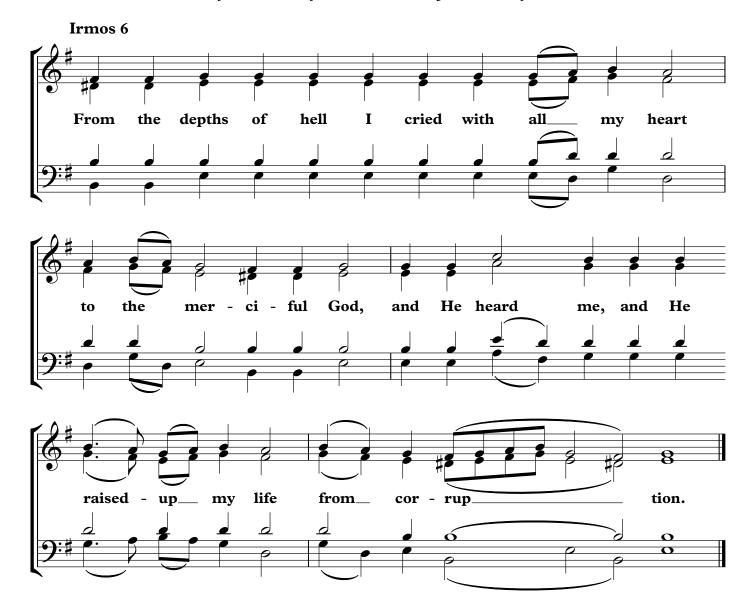


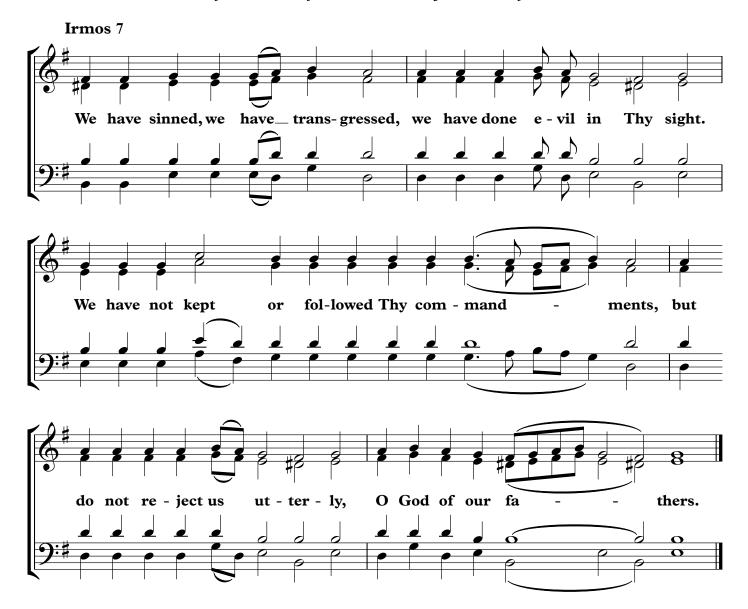
Canon of St. Andrew of Crete: Podoben "By the waves of the sea"







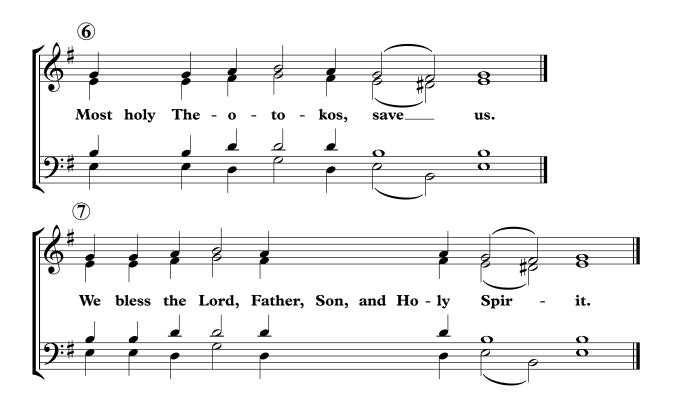












# HAMÁS FOR OPTHODOX LITURGA

## MY SOUL, MY SOUL

#### (KONTAKION)

Fyodor Evfimovich Stepanov (b. 1870; date of death not available) was for many years the choir director at the Cathedral of Tambov, a provincial city southeast of Moscow. Several dozen of his liturgical compositions, mostly written in a simple chordal style, were published by P. Yurgenson of Moscow.

The present setting of the Kontakion for the Great Kanon of St. Andrew of Crete, My Soul, My Soul, is written in the style of a chant harmonization that uses simple musical means to convey a mood of devotion and repentance.

The English edition is based on the Slavonic original published in 1898. All of the composer's tempo and dynamic markings have been retained. Additional editorial markings are enclosed in brackets.

Set in English and edited by VLADIMIR MOROSAN

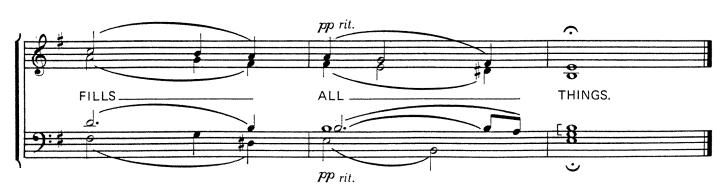
FYODOR STEPANOV (1870-?)



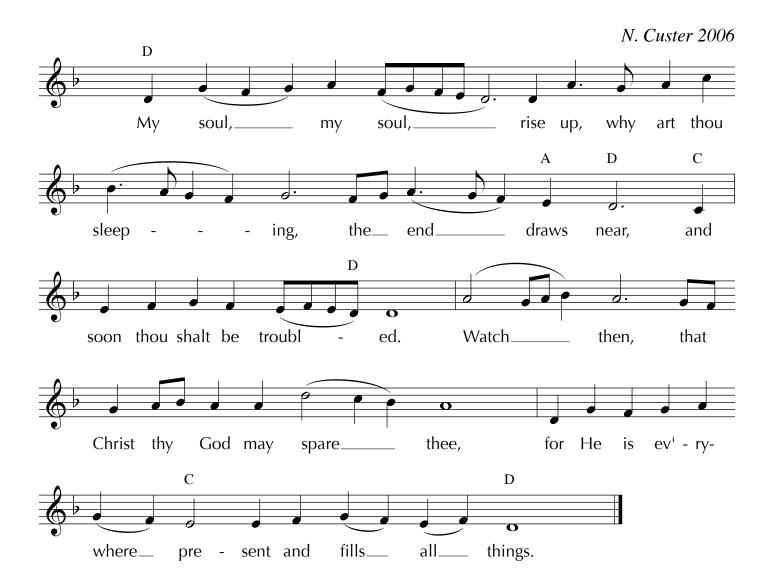








## KONTAKION FOR THE CANON OF ST ANDREW

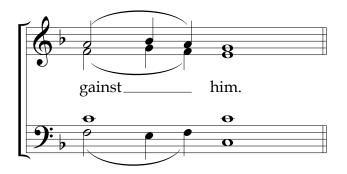


# Troparia at Great Compline Monday and Wednesday

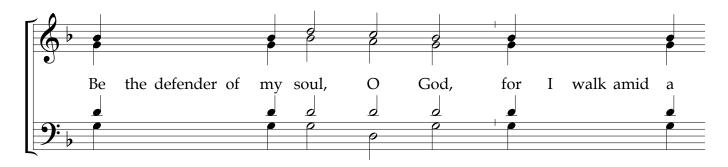
#### **Russian Imperial Chapel Melody**



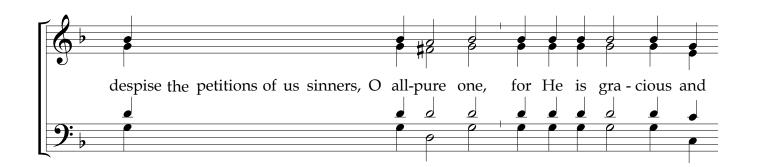


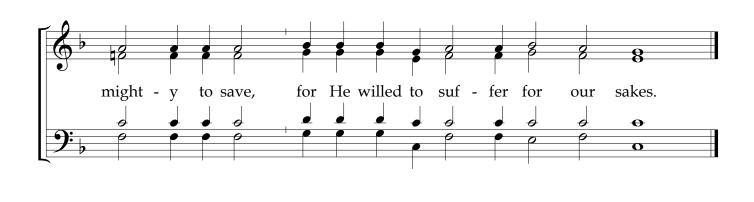


Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:







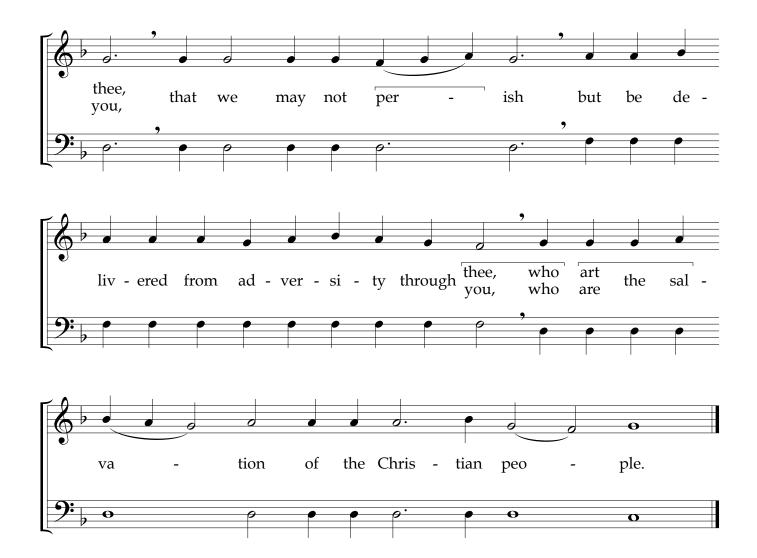


## Troparia at Great Compline Have Mercy On Us, O Lord





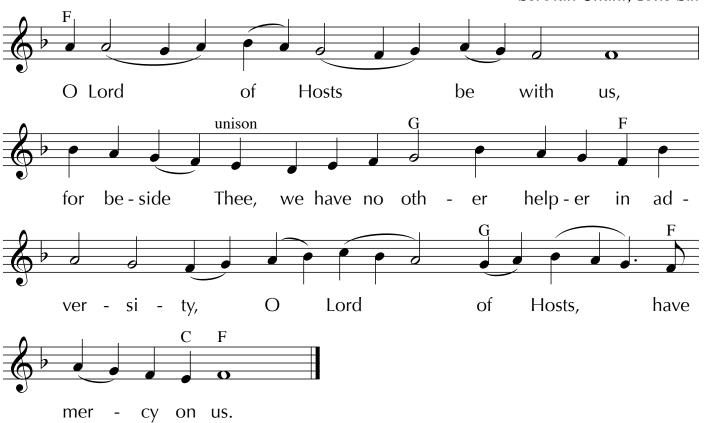




Arranger's Note: The present arrangement is based upon the original melody in Church Slavonic, found in the chant book (Obikhod) of the Valaam Monastery. It does not attempt to be literal in its adaptation of the melody, but re-composes it with the natural inflections of the English text in mind. -V. M. (2012)

## O, LORD OF HOSTS

Serbian Chant, Tone Six



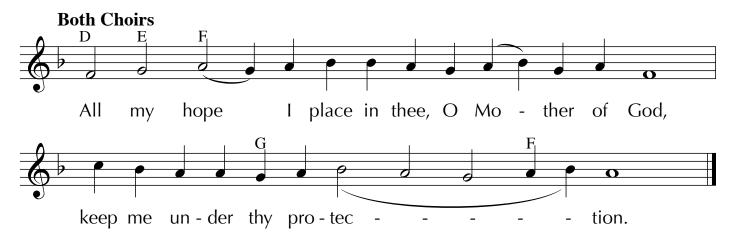
- **Vs. 1:** Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power. *O Lord of hosts, be with us...*
- Vs. 2: Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness. O Lord of hosts, be with us...
- **Vs. 3:** Praise Him with the sound of Trumpet, praise Him with the psaltery and harp. *O Lord of hosts, be with us...*
- Vs. 4: Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.

  O Lord of hosts, be with us...
- Vs. 5: Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. Let every breath praise the Lord.

  O Lord of hosts, be with us...
- Vs. 6: Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power. O Lord of hosts, be with us...

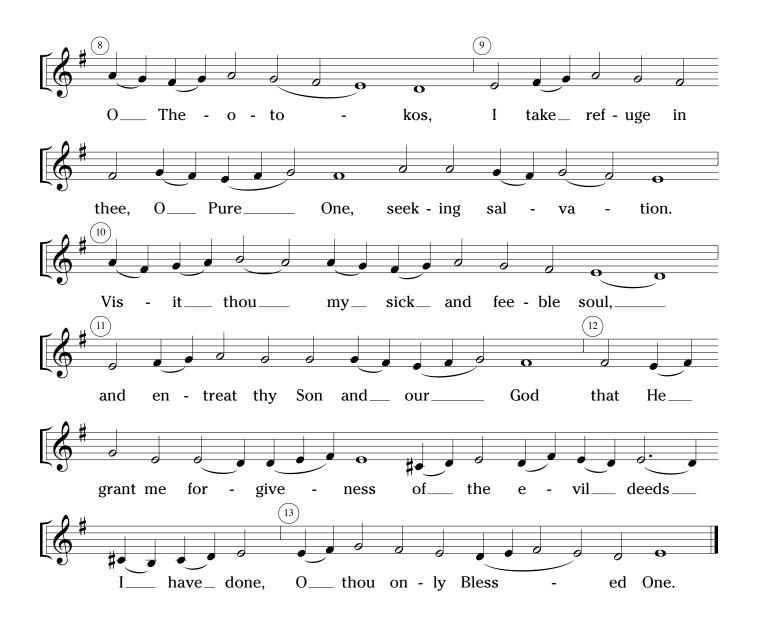






#### Stichera following "O Lord of Hosts"





## **Tone Two**

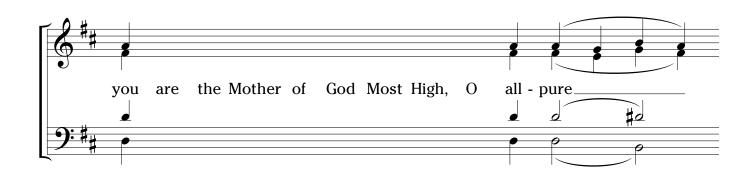


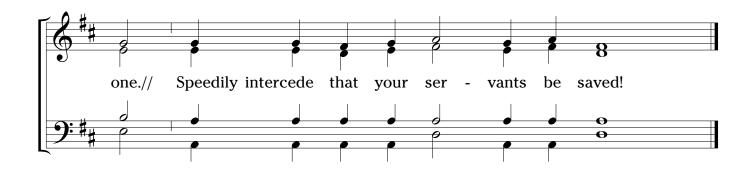
#### **Theotokion**

Tone 2, Optina Monastery Melody Pattern Melody: "Joseph of Arimathea"

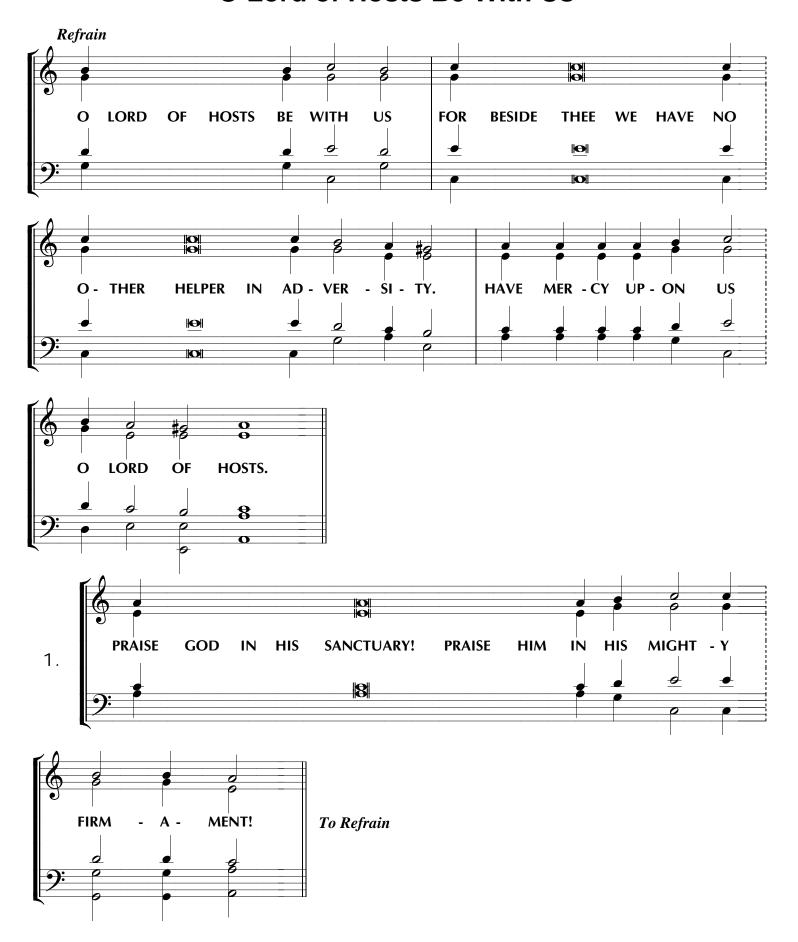


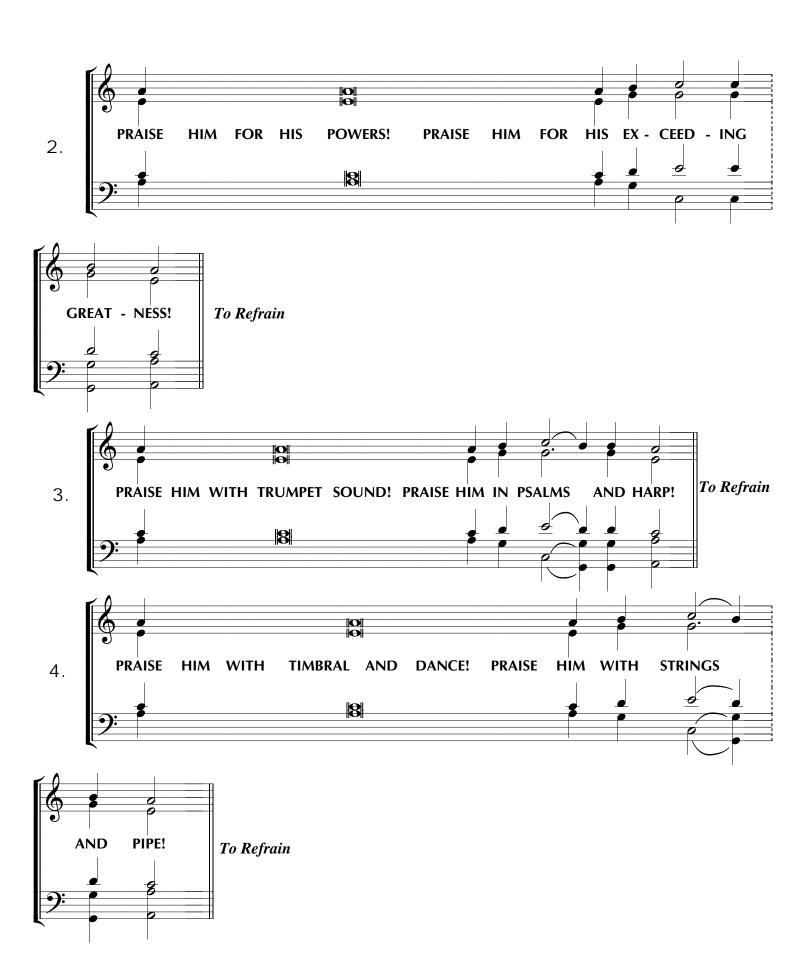
#### Theotokion - 2

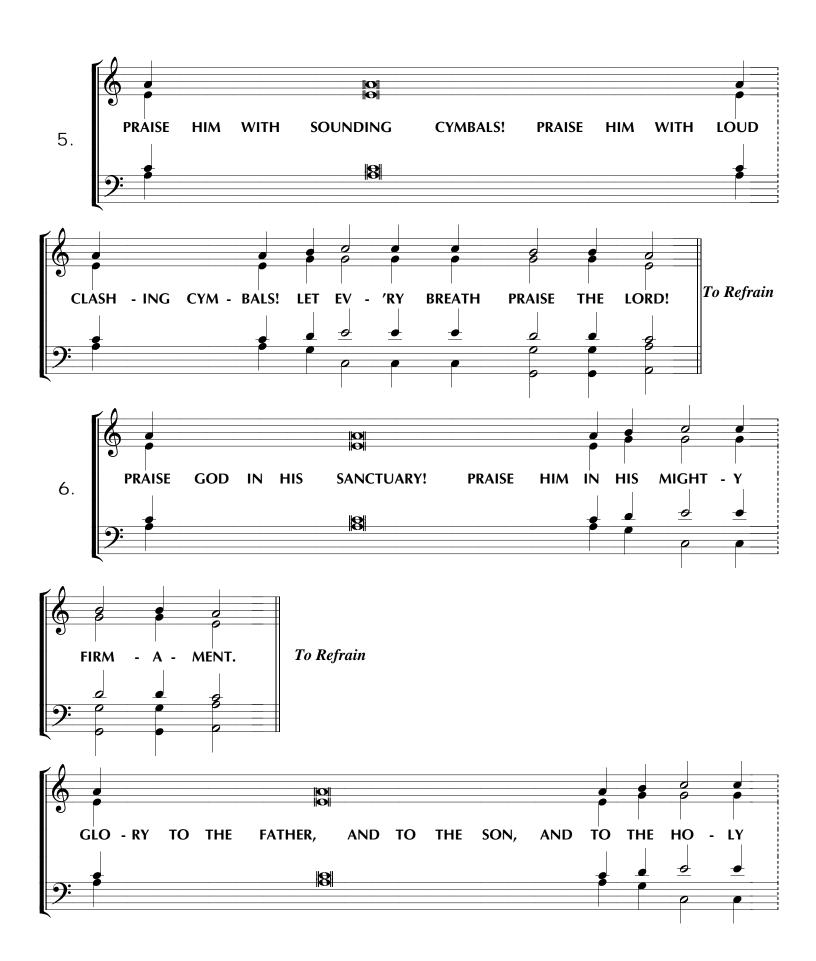




## O Lord of Hosts Be With Us



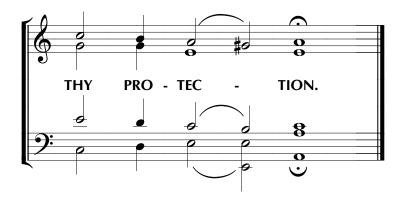




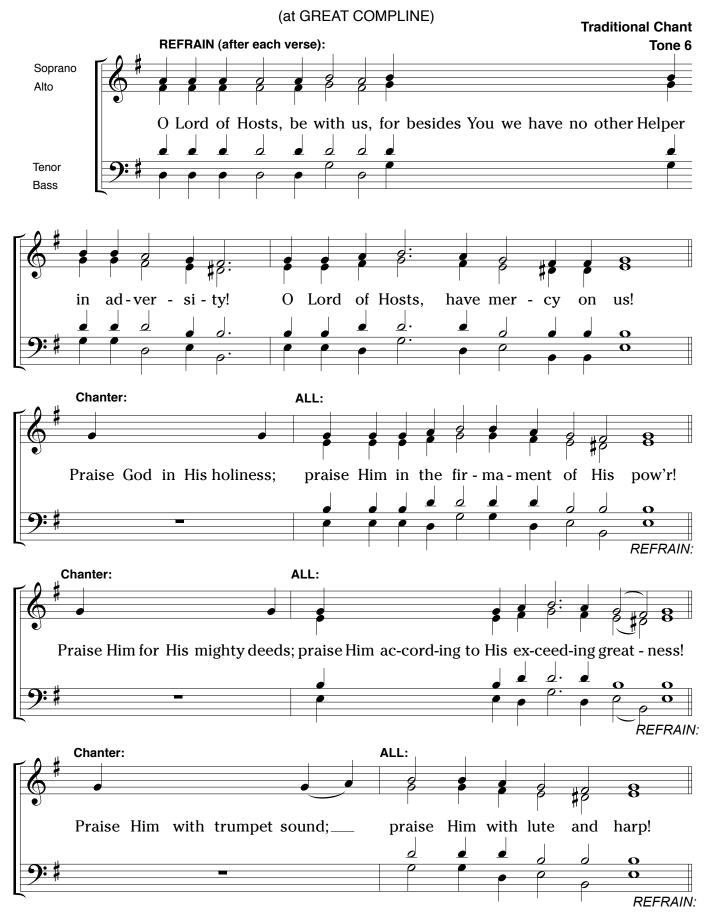


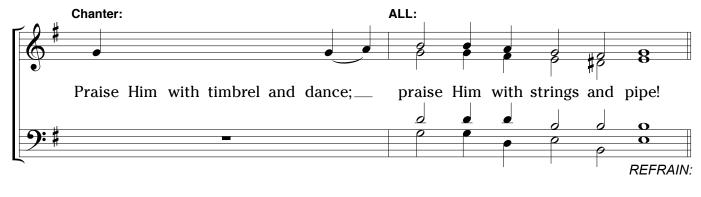




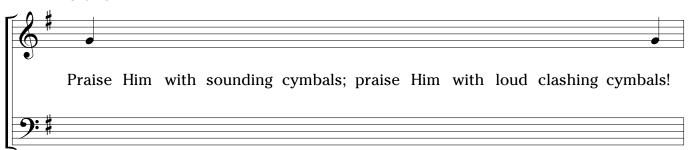


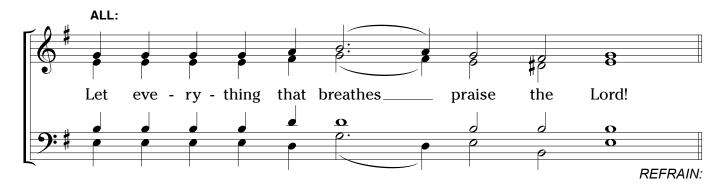
### O Lord of Hosts, Be With Us

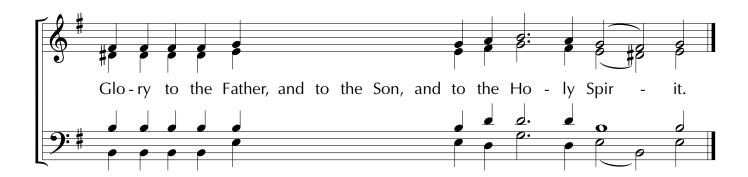




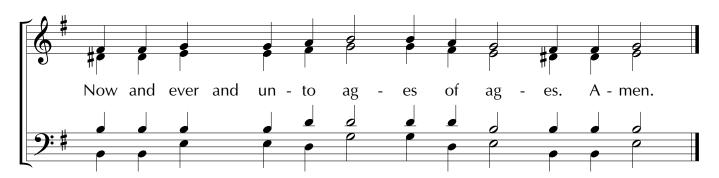








Tone 6 How should we dare to hymn You, O Savior, Whom the angels unceasingly **glo**rify in song? Yet we have Your saints as intercessors, and Your mercy and loving kindness towards us. \*\* You who know our hearts, spare our souls!



O Theotokos, the number of my transgressions is **ver**y great. I flee to you, pure one, entreating salvation. Visit my weakened soul, and pray to your **Son** and our God that He will grant me remission of the terrible acts I have done, \*\* O only-blessed one!

(Slower)

All-holy Theotokos, do not forsake me all the days of my life. Do not give me over to the protection of men, \*\* but be my defender and have mercy on me.

(Still slower)

I have put my whole **trust** in you, O Mother of God: \*\*

Keep me under your protection.

Reader: Lord have mercy (40 times)