



**MOLIEBEN SONG IN TIME OF DEVASTATING EPIDEMIC
AND DEATH-BEARING PESTILENCE**

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

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

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

Reader: Holy God! Holy Mighty! Holy Immortal! Have mercy on us. (3x)

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 Thy name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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 the Evil One.

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

Reader: Amen. Lord, have mercy. (12x)

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

Come! Let us worship God, our King!
Come! Let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God! Come! Let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God!

Psalm 90(1)

He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High, who abides in the shadow of the Almighty, will say to the Lord, My refuge and my fortress: my God; in Him will I trust. For He will deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence. He shall cover thee with His pinions, and under His wings shalt thou find refuge: His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not fear the terror of the night; nor the arrow that flies by day. Nor the pestilence that stalks in darkness, nor the destruction that wastes at noonday. Though a thousand fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; it shall not come nigh thee. But with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the recompense of the wicked. For the Lord is thy refuge, thou hast made the Most High thy defense. There shall no evil befall thee, nor shall any plague come near thy dwelling. For He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. In their hands they shall bear thee up, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone. Thou shalt tread upon the asp and the viper: the lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under foot.

Because he has set his love upon me, I will deliver him: I will protect him, because he has known My Name. He shall call upon Me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him. With long life will I satisfy him, and show him My salvation.

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

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3x)

The Great Litany

Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

Kievan Chant

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy.

To — Thee, O Lord. A - men.

Deacon: For the peace from above and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, for the welfare of the holy churches of God, and for the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

Deacon: For this holy house and for those who enter with faith, reverence, and the fear of God, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

Deacon: For our Metropolitan (N.); for our Bishop [or Archbishop] (N.); for the honorable Priesthood, the Diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

Deacon: For this country, its president, for civil authorities, and for the armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

Deacon: For this city, for every city and country, and for the faithful dwelling in them, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

Deacon: For travelers by land, by sea, and by air, for the sick and the suffering; for captives and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

Deacon: That He will not remember the transgressions and temptations of us sinners and His unworthy servants, but that He will mercifully cleanse our sins and avert His wrath righteously incited against us, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

Deacon: That He will not rebuke us in anger nor punish us with wrath, but will remember that we are flesh, and will mercifully spare our souls from death, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

Deacon: For our deliverance from all affliction, wrath, danger, and necessity 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.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

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 unto Thee are due all glory, honor and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

And immediately, God is the Lord... is sung

God is the Lord

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 thanks to the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endures forever. (Ps. 117:1)

Choir:

Tone 2 Common Chant

Soprano Alto

Tenor Bass

God is the Lord, and has re-vealed Him - self to us!

Bless - ed is He that comes in the name of the Lord!

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

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

v. 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)

IN TIME OF EPIDEMIC AND PESTILENCE

Troparion - Tone 2

Russian Imperial Court Chant
arr. from L'vov/Bakhmetev

Soprano
Alto



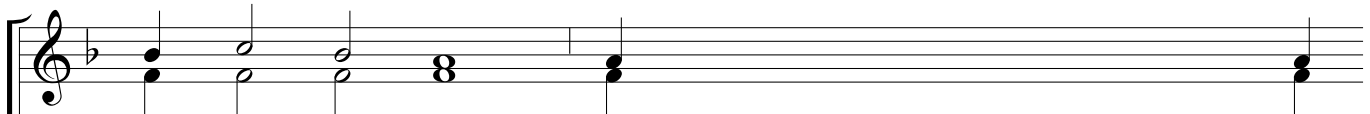
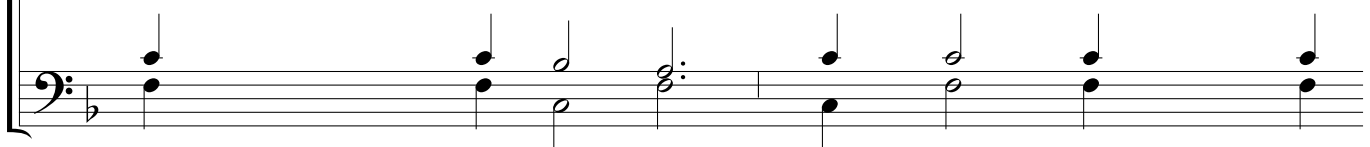
Tenor
Bass



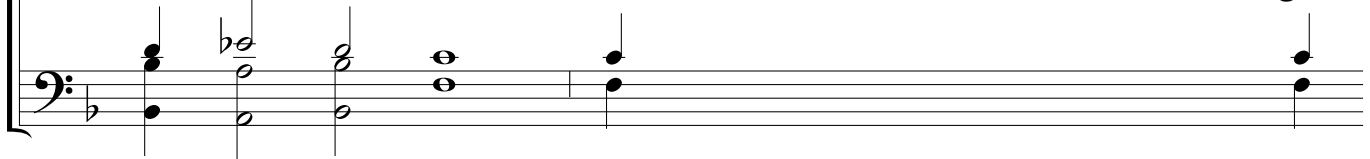
In Thy wrath, O God, remember Thy com - pas - sions,



for we are dust and ash - es, whose breath, when it departs,



shall not re - turn, and rebuke us not in Thine anger



that we not be ut - ter - ly de - stroyed. // But spare our souls,



as on - ly Thou art mer - ci - ful.



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

APPEARANCE OF THE KAZAN ICON OF THE MOTHER OF GOD

Troparion - Tone 4

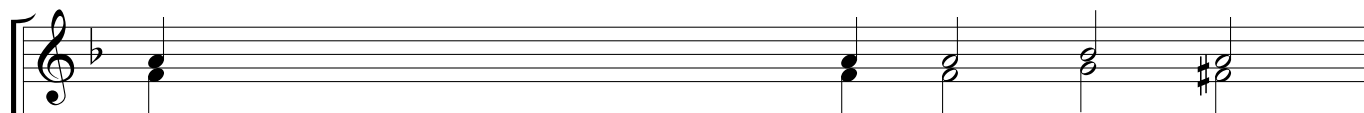
Russian Imperial Court Chant
arr. from L'vov/Bakhmetev

Soprano
Alto

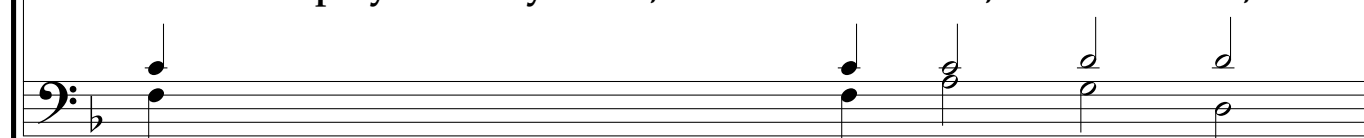
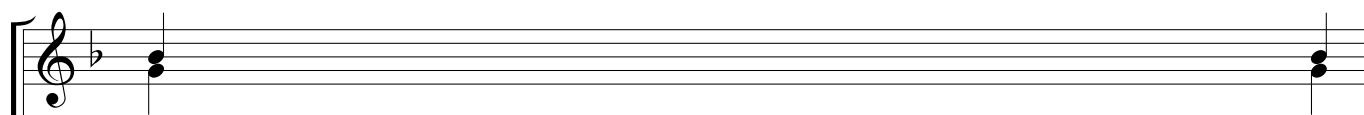


O Zealous Pro-tec - tress, Moth-er of the Lord Most High,

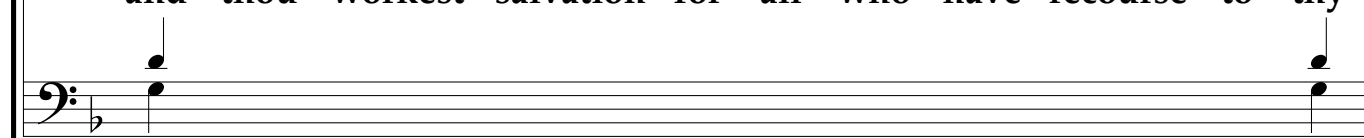
Tenor
Bass

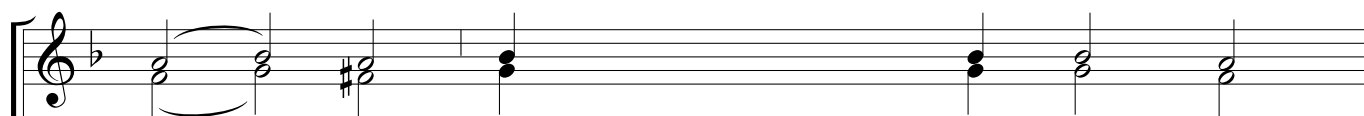
thou dost pray to thy Son, Christ our God, for all,

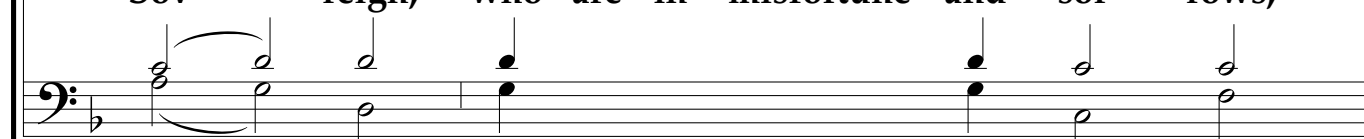
and thou workest salvation for all who have recourse to thy




might-y pro-tec - tion. Protect all of us, O Lady, Queen and

Sov' - reign, who are in misfortune and sor - rows,



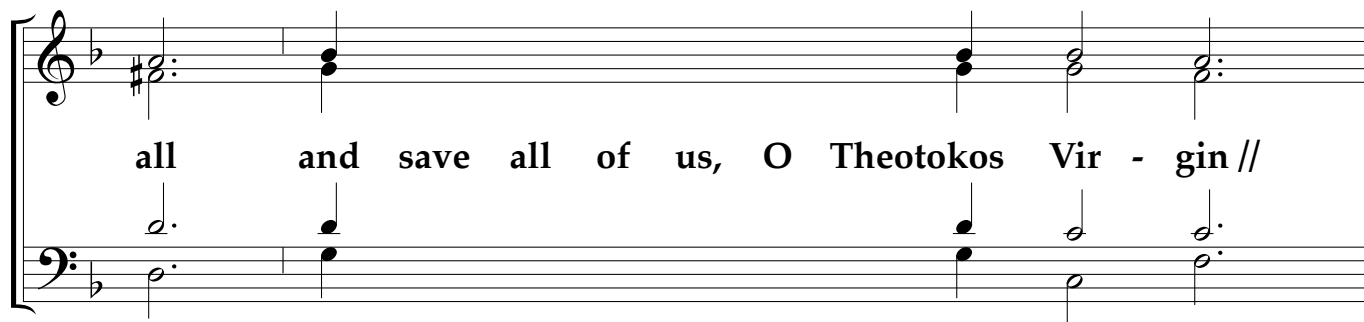
burdened with many sins and in af - flic - tions, and who are

stand - ing be - fore thee, praying tearfully with compunctionate spirits

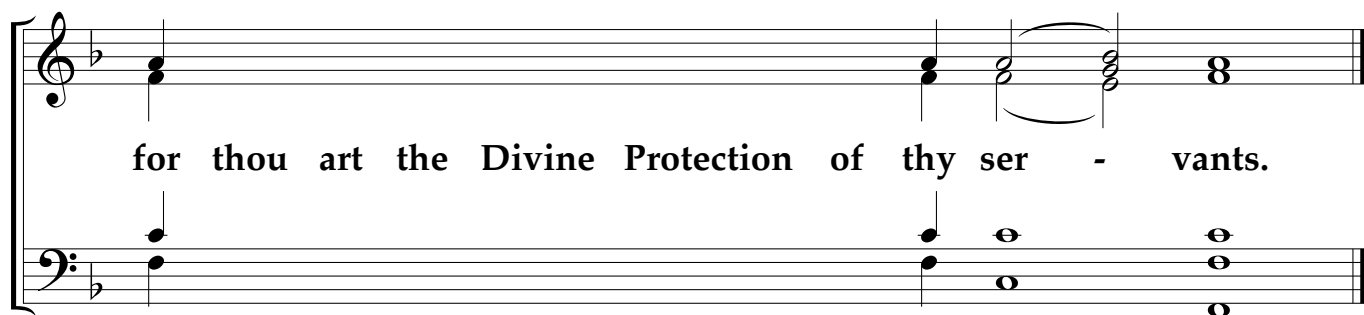
and con - trite — hearts, before thy most - pure Im - age.

For, without wavering, we have set our hope on thee, the De -

liverer from all e - vil. Grant what is prof - it - a - ble to



all and save all of us, O Theotokos Vir - gin //



for thou art the Divine Protection of thy ser - vants.

Psalm 50 (51)

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned, and done what is evil in Thy sight: that Thou mayest be found just in Thy sentence and upright in Thy judgment. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me. Lo, Thou dost delight in sincerity: and shalt make me to understand wisdom in the depths of my heart.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Let me hear the sounds of joy and gladness: that the bones which Thou hast broken may rejoice. Hide Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence; and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Thy salvation; and uphold me with a willing spirit. Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways; and sinners shall be converted to Thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of Thy righteousness. O Lord, open Thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. For Thou hast no delight in sacrifice; if I brought Thee an offering, Thou wouldst not accept it. My sacrifice, O God, is a broken spirit: a humbled and contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise. Do good to Zion in Thy good pleasure: build anew the walls of Jerusalem. Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with burnt-offerings and oblations: then shall young bulls be offered on Thy altar.

*And after the Psalm, we begin the Canon of the Most Holy,
Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity (Tone 8).*

Resurrection Canon

Tone 8

Mixed Voices

Irmos 1

Greek Chant

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

The staff of Mo - ses per - formed — mir - a - cles: strik - ing

like a cross and di - vid - ing the sea, drown - ing Phar - aoh with his

char - i - ots, and sav - ing Is - ra - el in their flight who

sang the song — of vic - to - ry. (Refrain)

Ode 1

Reader: O Most Holy Trinity, our God, glory to Thee.

O All-acting, of One Essence, Co-enthroned, Equal-in-power and Thrice-radiant Glory, Incomprehensible Father, Son, and Holy Spirit: Free Thy servants from grievous sickness, that we may glorify Thee with thanksgiving.

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

(*Theotokion*) Having borne in thy womb the Deliverer, All-acting One and Lord Who didst bear our infirmities, O All-pure One, entreat Him, therefore, that He deliver thy servants from grievous infirmities, O only Helper of Mankind.

Resurrection Canon

Tone 8

Mixed Voices

Irmos 3

Greek Chant

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

Thou didst es - tab - lish the heavens with wisdom in the be -

gin - ing! Thou didst set the earth upon the wa - ters.

Now es - tab - lish me upon the rock of Thy com - mand - ments, O Christ.

For none is holy but Thee, O — Lov - er of Man.

(Refrain)

Ode 3

Reader: O Most Holy Trinity, our God, glory to Thee.

The Heavenly Intelligences and the Angelic Ranks, the Thrones, Principalities, Powers and Dominions entreat Thee, the Good One and Savior: Free Thy servants from destructive illness.

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

(Theotokion) Christ God Who wast born of thee, showed thee a healing Fountain and an abyss of good things, O undefiled Maiden. Therefore, deliver thou thy servants who are drowning in a storm of sickness.

*And after the 3rd and 6th Odes, only,
the following is sung as Katavasia (special melody)*

Choir: Deliver Thy servants from misfortunes, O Greatly-Merciful One, for, with heartfelt fervor, we hasten unto Thee, the merciful Deliverer, the Master of All, God glorified in the Trinity.

Resurrection Canon

Tone 8

Mixed Voices

Irmos 4

Greek Chant

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

Thou art my strength, O Lord! My pow - er, my God,

and my joy! With - out leaving the Father's bosom Thou hast

vis - it - ed our wretch - ed - ness. There - fore with the prophet Habakuk

I cry to Thee: Glory to Thy pow - er, O Lov - er of Man!

(Refrain)

Ode 4

Reader: O Most Holy Trinity, our God, glory to Thee.

Truly now the shadow of death has come around us and we draw near unto the gates of Hades. But do thou, O Savior Who art mighty, having raised us up, reveal Thy mercies, saving us who have cried out with undoubting faith: Glory to Thy power, O Lover of Mankind.

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

(*Theotokion*) All of us who are suffering grievous sickness and frequent blows fall down before thee, O Pure Virgin. With thy mighty protection, save us all. Show compassion, O Bride of God; deliver us from pestilence and grievous infirmities, and heal our illnesses, O Sovereign Lady.

Resurrection Canon

Tone 8

Mixed Voices

Irmos 5

Greek Chant

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

Why hast Thou cast me away from Thy face, O Nev - er

Set - ting Light? Why has this dismal darkness covered me the

wretch - ed one? But turn me and guide my way to the light of

Thy com - mand - ments, I pray — Thee! (Refrain)

Ode 5

Reader: O Most Holy Trinity, our God, glory to Thee.

At Thy command, O Lord, we have been pierced with the arrows of infirmities, and Thy hand has been laid heavy upon us. As the compassionate God, show compassion on all of us by Thy mercy, through the prayers of Thy Holy Martyrs.

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

(*Theotokion*) With great wrath the storm of life has overtaken me in the night, and the darkness of sickness has covered me, O Virgin. But do thou shine upon me the light of refreshment, O most-pure One, and guide me to the light of strength.

Resurrection Canon

Tone 8

Mixed Voices

Irmos 6

Greek Chant

Soprano
Alto

Cleanse me, O Sav - ior. Many are my trans-gres - sions.

Tenor
Bass

Lead me from the abyss of sins, I pray — Thee! For I have cried to

Thee and Thou hast heard — me, O God of my sal - va - tion!

(Refrain)

Ode 6

Reader: O Most Holy Trinity, our God, glory to Thee.

As in ancient times, with a divine gesture, Thou didst draw up the Paralytic from the infirmity of sickness, the bed of afflictions and weighty illness, showing compassion, do Thou grant health, O Greatly-merciful One.

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

(*Theotokion*) O Mary, pure Treasury of virginity: Do thou thyself cleanse us, and deliver us from the infirmities, afflictions, and sicknesses that have now seized us, that, with faith, we may glorify thee.

Priest: Lord, have mercy. (3x)

(And then the Kontakion in Tone 6)

In Time of Epidemic and Pestilence

Kontakion - Tone 6

Common Chant
arr. from L'vov/Bakhmetev

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

The torments of Hades have en-com-passed us, and the

dark-ness of death cov-ers us, and as wax be-fore the fire,

our days melt before the face of Thine an-ger, O Lord.

But as Thou art com-pas-sion-ate, re-mem-ber mercy in Thy

wrath, and spare Thy peo-ple, that being alive in re-pen-tance

(we may...)

we may glo - ri - fy Thee as the on - ly Lov - er of man - kind.

The image shows a musical score for two staves, likely for a choir or piano. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of B-flat major (one flat). The music consists of two measures. The first measure contains the lyrics 'we may glo - ri - fy Thee' and the second measure contains 'as the on - ly Lov - er of man - kind.' The notes are mostly quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The bottom staff has a large '8' written below it, possibly indicating a page number or a specific musical instruction.

Epistle and Gospel

Deacon: Let us attend.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Reader: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The Prokeimenon in the 4th tone.

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, neither chasten me in Thy
wrath. (37:2)

Choir:

Psalm 37:2 Common Chant

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger nei-ther chas - ten me

in Thy wrath.

Reader: For Thine arrows have pierced me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand
heavily upon me. (37:3)

Choir: Repeat prokeimenon.

Reader: O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger /

Choir: ...neither chasten me in Thy wrath.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The reading from the Epistle of the Holy Apostle Paul to the Hebrews.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Reader: [Hebrews 12:6-13] Brethren: whom the Lord loves He chastens, and scourges every son whom he receives. If you endure chastening, God deals with you as with sons; for what son is he whom the father chastens not? But if you be without chastisement, whereof all are partakers, then you are illegitimate children and not sons. Furthermore we have had fathers of our flesh who corrected us, and we were not put to shame. Shall we not far rather be in subjection unto the Father of Spirits, and live? For they chastened us for a few days as it pleased them, but He for our profit, that we might be partakers of His holiness. For no chastening for the present seems to be joyous, but grievous; nevertheless afterwards it yields the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them that are exercised thereby. Therefore, lift up the hands which hang down and the feeble knees, and make straight paths for your feet, lest that which is lame be turned out of the way, but let it rather be healed.

Priest: Peace be unto thee, reader.

Reader: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: In the 4th Tone: Alleluia.

Choir: Alleluia. (3x)

Tone 4

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

Reader: The pangs of death surround me, and the torrents of iniquity troubled me. (17:5)

Choir: *Alleluia. (3x)*

Reader: The pangs of Hades encompassed me; the snares of death have overtaken me. (17:6)

Choir: *Alleluia. (3x)*

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

Choir: *Lord, have mercy. (3x)*

Deacon: Wisdom. Let us attend. Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: *And to thy spirit.*

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Luke.

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

Deacon: Let us attend.

Priest: [Luke 4:38-44] At that time, Jesus entered into Simon's house. And Simon's wife's mother was taken with a great fever, and they entreated Him for her. And standing over her, He rebuked the fever, and it left her. And immediately having arisen, she ministered unto them. Now when the sun was setting, all those who had any sick with diverse diseases brought them unto Him; and He laid His hands on every one of them, and healed them. And demons also came out of many, crying out and saying, "Thou art Christ, the Son of God!" And He, rebuking them, suffered them not to speak; for they knew that He was Christ. And when it was day, He departed and went into a desert place. And the people sought Him and came unto Him and would have held Him, that He should not depart from them. But He said unto them, "I must preach the Kingdom of God to other cities also, for therefore am I sent." And He preached in the synagogues of Galilee.

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

Resurrection Canon

Tone 8

Mixed Voices

Irmos 7

Greek Chant

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

The flames in Babylon were put to shame by God's con - de -

scen - sion. So the youths in the furnace rejoiced and

danced and sang in ex - al - ta - tion: Bless - ed art Thou,

O God of our fa - thers!

(Refrain)

Ode 7

Reader: O Most Holy Trinity, our God, glory to Thee.

O Prophets, Apostles, assembly of Martyrs, and divine Disciples: By your prayers appease the sicknesses of us who are afflicted, and grant health unto us who are crying out: Blessed is the God of our fathers.

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

(*Theotokion*) As thou art compassionate and the Mother of the All-compassionate One, showing loving kindness, do thou deliver thy people who are calling upon thy mercies, O Virgin, and crying out: Blessed is the God of our fathers.

Resurrection Canon

Mixed Voices

Tone 8

Irmos 8

Greek Chant

Soprano
Alto

The Chal - de - an tor - tur - er or - dered the fur - nace to be

Tenor
Bass

heat - ed sev - en - fold, but seeing the godly youths being saved

by a great - er - might, he sang to the Re - deem - er and Cre - a -

tor: Bless Him, O you chil - dren Praise Him, O you - priests!

Ex - alt Him through - out all a - ges, O peo - ple! (Refrain*)

Ode 8

Reader: O Most Holy Trinity, our God, glory to Thee.

O Thou Who mercifully didst clothe Thyself in our weakness and didst deign to compare Thyself to man: By the prayers of Thy Venerable Ones, do Thou save us who are in despair, and raise us from the grave of despondency to sing: O you children bless, O you priests sing, O you people highly exalt Him unto all the ages.

Let us bless the Lord: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

(Theotokion) O All-undefiled One, mighty Help and powerful Assistance, O Hope of the despairing: Do thou visit thy servants who are suffering painfully, lighten the weight of bitter sickness; drive away the pains of wasting necessity; and save thy servants, O Virgin Theotokos.

Resurrection Canon

Tone 8

Mixed Voices

Irmos 9

Greek Chant

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

The heavens were afraid, and the ends of the earth were_ awed.

For God had ap-peared to men_ in the flesh, and thy womb

became more spa-cious than the heav - ens. Therefore, O The - o -

rit.

to - kos, the leaders of men and of an - gels_ mag - ni - fy

thee!

(Refrain)

Ode 9

Reader: O Most Holy Trinity, our God, glory to Thee.

Through the prayers of Thine Angels, Archangels, Prophets, Apostles, Martyrs, Venerable Ones, Hierarchs and Hieromartyrs, do Thou turn the weeping of Thy servants into joy, O Almighty One; heal the sickness, lighten the pain, and grant us health.

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

(*Theotokion*) O Virgin Theotokos, who gave birth to the Compassionate and Merciful One, the Master, Creator and Lord: Do thou show thy customary compassion on me, and deliver me from the grievous sickness that is wasting my soul, and grant me health, that I may magnify thee unceasingly.

And, immediately:

It is truly meet to bless thee, the Theotokos, ever blessed and most pure and the Mother of our God. More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious, beyond compare, than the Seraphim: without corruption thou gavest birth to God the Word. True Theotokos, we magnify thee.

And, the following Troparia in Tone 6:

Choir: Have mercy on us, O Lord,
 Have mercy on us,
 For laying aside all excuse,
 We sinners offer to Thee, as to our Master //
 This supplication: Have mercy on us.

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

O Lord, have mercy on us,
 For in Thee have we put our trust.
 Do not be angry with us,
 Nor remember our iniquities,
 But look down on us even now,
 As Thou art compassionate,
 And deliver us from our enemies;
 For Thou art our God and we are Thy people;
 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 perish,
 But be delivered from adversity through thee, (↓)
 For thou art the salvation of the Christian people.

Augmented 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 this country, its president, all civil authorities, and for the armed forces.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy. (3x)*

Deacon: We have sinned and we have transgressed, and therefore Thy righteous anger has visited us, O Lord, our God; and the darkness of death has encompassed us and we have drawn nigh unto the gates of Hades. But, with compunction, we cry out unto Thee, our God, in our infirmities: Spare, O spare Thy people, and destroy us not utterly, humbly we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy. (3x)*

Deacon: O Lord Who rulest by life and death: Do Thou not enclose the souls of Thy servants in death, but turn aside from wrath and forsake anger, for our days vanish like smoke, and our strength has wasted away, and we are perishing utterly because of our sins. Be Thou merciful unto Thy servants who are repenting with tears, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy. (3x)*

Deacon: Remember that we are flesh, O Lord, whose breath, when it departs shall not return, and mercifully turn aside Thy wrath that has justly taken hold of us, by which, as with a sword, Thou hast grievously visited us. Do Thou set aright the pain and appease the wounds that suddenly are destroying us. For the dead do not praise Thee, neither

all them that have descended into Hades. But we, the living, praise Thee, and, groaning with pain in our hearts, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy. (3x)*

Deacon: More than all others we have sinned against Thee and we have transgressed, O Master, and if we have not acquired repentance, instead of repentance accept our offering. And having set Thyself to mercy, as Thou art almighty, free Thy servants from deathbearing sickness and grievous afflictions, groaning in pain we pray Thee, quickly hearken and have mercy.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy. (3x)*

Deacon: Remember not the transgressions and unrighteousness of Thy people, and enter not into judgment with Thy servants, neither incline with wrath because of Thy servants. If Thou markest iniquities, O Lord, who can stand? For we are dust and ashes, and our substance is as nothing before Thee. But as Thou art compassionate and the Lover of Mankind, show loving kindness and do not destroy us in Thine anger on account of our transgressions, we pray Thee, O Most-good God, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy. (3x)*

Deacon: O Thou Who desirest not the death of sinners, but that they turn back and live, as the Fountain of Life, give life unto us who are worthy of death by Thy righteous judgment. For Thou art God, Who rulest by life and by death. Destroy us not in the wrath of Thy threatening, with great lamentation in the affliction of our hearts, and with tears, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy. (3x)*

Deacon: Look down with mercy upon the affliction of Thy people, O Lord, and, showing loving-kindness, with Thine outstretched arm, do Thou command the Angel that is destroying us, as once in the time of David Thou didst give command, that it is enough and stay his hand, that he not destroy us utterly. For we also, confessing unto Thee in repentance, as did David, cry out: We have sinned and we have transgressed, and none of us are worthy of Thy tender mercy. But as

Thou art compassionate, do Thou Thyself, Who alone art being entreated because of Thy loving-kindness, show Thine ancient mercy, and spare the people and the sheep of Thy pasture, we pray Thee, quickly hearken and have mercy.

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 ages of ages.

Choir: *Amen*

Deacon: With compunction, again and again on bended knees, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy. (3x)*

Priest: O God Almighty, Lord of heaven and earth, and of all creation visible and invisible, in Thine ineffable goodness, look down upon us, Thy people gathered in Thy Holy Name. Be our helper and defender in this day of affliction. Thou knowest our weakness. Thou hearest our cry in repentance and contrition of heart. O Lord who lovest mankind, deliver us from the impending threat of the coronavirus. Send Thine angel to watch over us and protect us. Grant health and recovery to those suffering from this virus. Guide the hands of physicians, nurses, and all healthcare workers, and preserve those who are healthy that we may continue to serve our suffering brothers and sisters in peace, that together we may glorify thy most honorable and majestic name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Choir: *Amen.*

Deacon: Wisdom.

Priest: Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Choir: *More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim. Without corruption thou gavest birth to God the Word. True Theotokos we magnify Thee.*

Priest: *Glory to Thee, O Christ God, 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. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Father, bless.*

Priest: *[Customary Dismissal]*

Choir: *Lord, have mercy. (3x)*