***Note:*** *The translation used is primarily that of Fr. Lawrence of Jordanville, and Isabel Hapgood. All the psalms are from The Psalter According to the Seventy, © Copyright Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, MA, used by permission. Some other material, such as prayers and hymns, are also Copyright HTM, used by permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.*

*A small table, covered with a cloth, is placed in the center of the church, at the customary spot, and water thereon in a vessel. And the Priest, putting on his epitrachelion and phelonion, and holding in his hand the precious cross and an aspergillum for the holy water, is preceded by the Deacon with the censer, and by two taper-bearers with tapers. And when he cometh to the table, he layeth the cross thereon, and taking the censer, he censeth the water in cross-form, and maketh the usual beginning.*

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

***Choir:*** Amen.

***Clergy:*** Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

***Choir:*** O Heavenly King, /

Comforter, Spirit of Truth, /

Who art everywhere present and fillest all things, /

Treasury of good things /

and Giver of life: /

Come and dwell in us, /

and cleanse us of all impurity, //

and save our souls, O Good One.

***Reader:*** Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. ***Thrice.***

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

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

Lord have mercy. ***Thrice.***

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

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

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

***Reader:*** Amen.

Lord have mercy. ***Twelve Times.***

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

O come, let us worship God our King.

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

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

**Psalm 142**

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

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

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

***Deacon (Priest):*** In the **4th Tone**: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us.

Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endureth forever.

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

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

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

***Deacon:***I shall not die, but live, and I shall tell of the works of the Lord.

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

***Deacon:***The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner. This is the Lord’s doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes.

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

**Tone 4:** To the Theotokos let us run now most earnestly, /

we sinners all and wretched ones, /

and fall down in repentance calling from the depths of our souls: /

O Lady, come unto our aid, /

have compassion upon us; hasten thou for we are lost in a throng of transgressions./

Turn not thy servants away with empty hands, //

for thee alone do we have as our only hope. ***Twice.***

**Glory…Both now …**

Never, O Theotokos, will we cease to speak of thy powers, /

unworthy as we are. /

For if thou didst not intercede in prayer, /

who would have delivered us from so many dangers? /

Who would have kept us free until now? /

Let us never forsake thee, O Lady, //

for thou dost ever save thy servants from all perils.

**Psalm 50**

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be builded. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

*Then the following hymns are sung:*

**Tone 6 [Sticheron Melody]:**

O Virgin who didst receive from the Angel the salutation “Rejoice!” /

And didst thereafter give birth to thy Creator, //

save those who magnify thee. ***Twice***

We hymn thy Son, O Theotokos, and cry aloud: /

From all adversities save thou thy servants, //

O Lady all-pure.

The praise of kings, prophets, apostles, and martyrs art thou, /

and Intercessor for the world, //

O All-undefiled One.

Every tongue of right believers praiseth, /

blesseth, and glorifieth thine all-pure birthgiving, //

O Mary, Bride of God.

Give unto me also, though unworthy, O my Christ, /

remission of my trespasses, /

I beseech thee, through the prayers of her who hath borne thee, //

in that thou art compassionate.

Upon thee have I set my trust, O Theotokos: /

save me by thy prayers, //

granting unto me remission of my sins.

Quicken me, O thou who hast borne the Life-giver and Savior: /

Save me by thy prayers, //

O Blessed Hope of our souls.

O Virgin undefiled, /

who didst conceive in thy womb the Creator of all men, //

through thy prayers, save thou our souls.

O Theotokos all-praised, /

who through the word of the Angel, /

in manner which no word can utter, didst give birth to the Word, //

beseech Him to save our souls.

Through thy prayers, O Lady, /

make thou thy Son to be a merciful judge //

of me who am a sinner above all other men.

In duty bound we cry aloud unto thee: /

Rejoice, O pure Theotokos ever-virgin! //

Those who pray are saved by thy prayers.

Deliver me from fire eternal, /

and the torments which await me, O Theotokos, //

that I may call thee blessed.

Despise not the petitions of thy servants, /

we beseech thee, O All-praised Lady, //

that we may be delivered from every assault.

From infirmities and every malady deliver thou us, //

who have recourse to thy holy protection.

Marvelous was the wonder shown in thee, O Theotokos; /

for our sakes the Creator of all and our God was born of thee, //

and like unto us.

Thy temple, O Theotokos, /

was shown forth a remedy for ills without price, //

and a consolation for wounded souls.

O most-holy Theotokos, /

who hast borne the Savior, /

save thou thy servants from adversities //

and from all other necessities.

Deliver thy servants from every ban under which they lie, /

and from every ailment, both spiritual and bodily, //

O Lady Most-holy.

Through thy prayers, O Virgin Theotokos, /

save thou all who have recourse unto thee: //

and deliver them from all necessity and sorrow.

Who that hath recourse unto thy temple, O Theotokos, /

doth not receive speedy healing, both of soul and body, //

O Most-pure One?

Entreated by all the Saints and the Heavenly Powers, O Bountiful One, /

through her who hath borne thee, //

cleanse Thou me.

Spare, O Savior, the souls of our brethren /

who have died in the hope of life; //

and loose and remit their sins.

Rejoice, O Virgin, Mercy-seat of the world! /

Rejoice, thou Jar of Divine Manna /

and golden Candlestick of the Light Divine, //

O Bride of God!

We hymn thee, One God in Three Persons, /

crying aloud the Thrice holy hymn, //

entreating that we may receive salvation.

**Glory…**

O Virgin, who hast borne the Savior, and Sovereign and Lord of the world, //

pray thou Him that He will save our souls.

**Both now…**

Rejoice, O Mount! /

Rejoice, O Bush that burned and yet was not consumed! /

Rejoice, O Gate! /

Rejoice, O Ladder! /

Rejoice, O Altar divine! //

Rejoice, O Sovereign Lady, the helper of all mankind.

Through the prayers of Thine Most-holy Mother,/

and of all Thy Saints, O Merciful One, //

grant thy mercies unto Thy people.

Through the prayers of the glorious Archangels, and Angels, /

and of the Heavenly Hosts, //

preserve Thou Thy servants, O Christ my Savior.

Through the prayers of thine honourable and glorious Baptist, Prophet and Forerunner, /

and of all Thy Saints, //

grant Thou Thy mercies unto thy people.

Through the prayers of the glorious Apostles and Martyrs, /

and of all Thy Saints, //

grant Thou Thy mercies unto thy people.

Through the prayers of the glorious Unmercenaries, O Theotokos, /

preserve thou thy servants,//

in that thou art the Intercessor and the Confirmation of the world.

**Glory…**

The Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit do we glorify, //

saying O Holy Trinity, save Thou our souls.

**Both now…**

O Virgin who in the last days /

hast ineffably conceived /

and borne thine own Creator, //

save those who magnify thee.

The door of compassion open unto us, O blessed Theotokos, /

for hoping in thee, let us not perish; /

through thee may we be delivered from adversities; //

for thou art the salvation of the Christian race.

***Deacon:*** Let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

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

***Choir:*** Amen.

**Tone 6 [Sticheron Melody]:**

Now is drawn nigh the time which sanctifieth all men, /

and a just Judge awaiteth us; /

but turn thou, O my soul, unto repentance, /

like the adulteress crying with tears: //

O Lord, Have mercy upon me.

O Christ, the Fountain, Who dost bedew with the waters of healing, /

in the most-honorable temple of the Virgin Thou today, /

through the sprinkling of Thy blessing, /

dost expel the maladies of the ailing, //

O Thou Physician of our souls and bodies.

As a Virgin who had not known man thou didst give birth, /

and as Mother unwedded a Virgin didst remain, /

O Mary, Theotokos: //

Entreat Christ our God that he save us.

O Most-holy Virgin Theotokos, /

guide thou aright the works of our hands, /

and entreat thou pardon for our transgressions, //

when we chant the angelic song :

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. ***Thrice*.**

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

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

*And when the Trisagion hath been sung, in the usual manner, the Deacon saith:*

Let us attend.

***Priest:*** Peace be unto all.

***Reader:*** And to thy spirit.

***Deacon:*** Wisdom!

***Reader:*** The Prokimenon in the **3rd Tone**: The Lord is my light and my savior; whom then shall I fear?

***Choir:*** The Lord is my light and my savior; whom then shall I fear?

***Reader:*** The Lord is the defender of my life; of whom then shall I be afraid?

***Choir:*** The Lord is my light and my savior; whom then shall I fear?

***Reader:*** The Lord is my light and my savior.

***Choir:*** Whom then shall I fear?

***Deacon:*** Wisdom.

***Reader:*** The Reading is from the Epistle of the Holy Apostle Paul to the Hebrews [Hebrews 2:11-18].

***Deacon:*** Let us attend.

Brethren: both he that sanctifieth and they who are sanctified are all of one: for which cause he is not ashamed to call them brethren, saying, I will declare thy name unto my brethren, in the midst of the church will I sing praise unto thee. And again, I will put my trust in him. And again, Behold I and the children which God hath given me. Forasmuch then as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, he also himself likewise took part of the same; that through death he might destroy him that had the power of death, that is, the devil; and deliver them who through fear of death were all their lifetime subject to bondage. For verily he took not on him the nature of angels; but he took on him the seed of Abraham. Wherefore in all things it behooved him to be made like unto his brethren, that he might be a merciful and faithful high priest in things pertaining to God, to make reconciliation for the sins of the people. For in that he himself hath suffered being tempted, he is able to help them that are tempted.

***Priest:*** Peace be unto thee.

***Reader:*** And to thy spirit.

***Deacon:*** Wisdom!

***Reader:*** Alleluia in the **6th Tone**.

***Choir:*** Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

***Reader:*** My heart hath poured forth a good word.

***Choir:*** Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

***Reader:*** I speak of my works to the king.

***Choir:*** Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

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

***Priest:*** Peace be unto all.

***Choir:*** And to thy spirit.

***Priest:*** The Reading is from the Holy Gospel according to John [5:1-4].

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

***Deacon:*** Let us attend.

***Priest:*** At that time: Jesus went up to Jerusalem. Now there is at Jerusalem by the sheep market a pool, which is called in the Hebrew tongue Bethesda, having five porches. In these lay a great multitude of impotent folk, of blind, halt, withered, waiting for the moving of the water. For an angel went down at a certain season into the pool, and troubled the water: whosoever then first after the troubling of the water stepped in was made whole of whatsoever disease he had.

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

***Priest:*** In peace let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

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

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

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

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

***Deacon:*** For this holy temple, and for them that with faith, reverence, and the fear of God enter herein, let us pray to the Lord

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

***Deacon:*** For our Great Lord and Father, His Holiness Patriarch *N.*; for our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan *N.*, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; for our lord the Most Reverend (Archbishop *or* Bishop *N.*); for the venerable priesthood, the deaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

***Deacon:*** For this land, its authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

***Deacon:*** For the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

***Deacon:*** That He may deliver His people from enemies both visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love and piety, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

***Deacon:*** For this city (or this town, or this holy monastery), for every city and country, and the faithful that dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

***Deacon:*** For seasonable weather, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

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

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

***Deacon:*** That these waters may be sanctified by the power, effectual operation and descent of the Holy Spirit, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

***Deacon:*** That there may descend upon these waters the cleansing operation of the super-substantial Trinity, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

***Deacon:*** That this water may be unto the healing of souls and bodies, and unto the banishing of every hostile power, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

***Deacon:*** That the Lord God may send down the blessing of Jordan, and sanctify these waters, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

***Deacon:*** For all those who entreat of God aid and protection, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

***Deacon:*** That he will illumine us with the light of understanding, with the consubstantial Trinity, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

***Deacon:*** That the Lord our God will show us forth sons and heirs of his kingdom, through partaking of and sprinkling with these waters, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy.

***Deacon:*** That we may be delivered from all tribulation, wrath, 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:*** Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

***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 ages of ages.

***Choir:*** Amen.

*Then this Prayer:*

O Lord our God, Who art mighty in counsel, and wonderful in Thy deeds, the Creator of all things, Who keepest Thy covenant and Thy mercy unto those who love Thee and keep Thy commandments, and receivest the devout tears of all who are in distress: (Because for this cause Thou didst come in the form of a servant, scorning not our image, but giving true health to the body, and saying: Lo, thou art healed, sin no more; and with clay Thou didst make the man's eyes whole, and having commanded him to wash, didst make him, by Thy word, to rejoice in the light, putting to confusion the floods of passion of enemies, and drying up the bitter sea of the life of the same, and subduing the waves of sensual desires heavy to be endured): Do Thou, the same King who lovest mankind, Who hast granted unto us to clothe ourselves in the garment of snowy whiteness, by water and the Spirit, send down upon us Thy blessing, and through partaking of this water, through sprinkling therewith wash away the defilement of passions. Yea, we beseech Thee, visit thou our weakness, O Good One, and heal our infirmities, both spiritual and bodily, by Thy mercy; through the intercessions of our immaculate Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary; through the power of the precious and life-giving Cross; through the mediations of the honorable, heavenly bodiless Hosts; of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner, and Baptist John; of the Holy glorious, and all-praised apostles; of our holy and God-bearing Fathers; our fathers among the saints and great ecumenical teachers and hierarchs: Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; of our Fathers among the Saints Athanasius and Cyril, Patriarchs of Alexandria; of our Father among the Saints Spyridon, the Wonder-worker of Tremithus; of our Father among the Saints, Nicholas, the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia; the Wonder-workers of all Russia: Michael, Peter, Alexis, Jonah, Macarius, Philip, Job, and Hermogenes; of the holy glorious Great-martyr, Trophy-bearer and Wonder-worker George; of the holy and glorious Great-martyr, Demetrius the Myrrh-streamer; of the holy glorious, and right-victorious martyrs; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the holy, glorious and wonderworking Unmercenaries, Cosmas and Damian, Cyrus and John, Panteleimon and Hermolaus, Samson and Diomedes, Mocius and Anicetus, Thallaleus and Tryphon; and of Saint(s) *N.*, [*whose temple it is, and whose day it is*] whose memory we celebrate; and of all Thy Saints.

And preserve, O Lord, this land, its authorities and armed forces.

Save, O Lord, and have mercy upon our Great Lord and Father, His Holiness Patriarch *N*.; on our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan *N*., First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; and on our lord the Most Reverend (Archbishop *or* Bishop *N*.) granting unto them health, spiritual and bodily; and be merciful unto this Christian habitation which laboreth for thee. Remember, O Lord, every Orthodox Bishop, who rightly divideth the word of thy truth, and every priestly and monastic Order, and their salvation. Remember, O Lord, both those who hate us, and those who love us, the brethren who serve with us, the people who are here present, and those who for a cause worthy of blessing are absent and have empowered us, unworthy though we be, to pray for them. Remember, O Lord, our brethren who are in captivity and affliction, and have mercy on them, according to Thy great mercy, delivering them from all distress. For Thou art the Fountain of healing, O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory, together with Thy Father Who is without beginning, and Thine All-holy, and Good, and Life-creating Spirit, now, and ever, and unto ages of ages.

***Choir:*** Amen.

***Priest:*** Peace be unto all.

***Choir:*** And to thy spirit.

***Deacon:*** Bow your heads unto the Lord.

***Choir:*** To thee, O Lord.

*And the Priest saith, secretly, this Prayer:*

Bow Thine ear, and hearken unto us, O Lord, Who didst deign to be baptized in Jordan, and didst sanctify the water: and bless all of us who by the bowing of our necks do show forth our apprehension that we are Thy servants; and grant that we may be filled with Thy sanctification, through partaking of this water; and let it be to us, O Lord, for the health of soul and body.

*Exclamation:*

For Thou art our sanctification, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory, and thanksgiving, and worship, together with Thy Father who is without beginning, and thine all-holy, and good, and life-creating Spirit, now, and ever, and unto ages of ages.

***Choir:*** Amen.

*Then, taking the honorable cross, he blesseth the water thrice, in cross-form, dipping it and moving it in due fashion, and chanting the following Troparion, thrice:*

**Tone 1:** O Lord, save Thy people /

and bless Thine inheritance. /

Grant Thou victory unto Orthodox Christians /

over their enemies, /

and by the power of Thy Cross //

do Thou preserve Thy commonwealth. ***Thrice***.

*Then the following Troparion is sung:*

**Tone 2:** Make us worthy of thy gifts, O Virgin Theotokos, /

disregarding our transgressions, /

and bestowing healing, through faith, //

upon those who accept thy blessing, O all-pure One.

*Then the Priest kisseth the honorable cross, and he sprinkleth all the Sanctuary, the Church, and the people. And the people sing the following Hymns:*

**Tone 4 [Sticheron melody]:**

O holy Unmercenaries, who had a fountain of healing, /

give ye healing unto all who ask it, /

in that ye have been vouchsafed gifts most excellent /

from the ever-flowing fountain our Savior. /

For the Lord saith unto you, as unto your fellow-zealots the Apostles: /

Lo, I have given unto you power over unclean spirits, /

that ye may drive them out, and heal every infirmity, and every wound. /

Wherefore, abiding fully in that command, /

freely ye have received, freely do ye give, //

healing the passions of our souls and bodies.

Have regard to the prayers of thy servants, O All-undefiled One, /

allaying the fierce risings against us, assuaging our every woe; /

for in that we have thee alone as a sure and faithful confirmation, /

and have acquired thy intercession, /

we shall not be put to shame, O Lady, when we call upon thee. /

Strive thou earnestly for the petition of those who faithfully cry unto thee: /

Rejoice, O Lady, O Help of all men, //

O Joy and Protection and Salvation of our souls.

**Tone 8:** Receive, O Lady, /

the prayers of thy servants, //

and deliver us from every distress and sorrow.

*And after the Sprinkling, the Litany:*

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

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy. *Thrice*.

***Deacon:*** Again we pray that this city (or town), and this holy temple (or monastery), and every city and country may be preserved from famine, pestilence, earthquake, flood, fire, the sword, the invasion of aliens, and civil war; that our good and man-loving God may be gracious and favorable, that He may turn away all the wrath stirred up against us, and deliver us from His righteous threatening which hangeth over us, and have mercy on us.

***Choir:*** Lord, have mercy. *Forty times.*

*Then the* ***Priest*** *exclaimeth:*

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 a merciful God art Thou, and the Lover of mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory; to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

***Choir:*** Amen.

***Priest:*** Peace be unto all.

***Choir:*** And to thy spirit.

***Deacon:*** Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

***Choir:*** To thee, O Lord.

*Then the Priest readeth, in a loud voice, the following Prayer:*

O Master plenteous in mercy, O Lord Jesus Christ our God: through the intercessions of our immaculate Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary; through the power of the precious and life-giving Cross; through the mediations of the honorable, heavenly bodiless Hosts; of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner, and Baptist John; of the Holy glorious, and all-praised apostles **[***if there is a commemoration of an Apostle:* of the holy Apostle (and Evangelist) *N*. and all the other holy, glorious, and all-praised apostles**)]**; our fathers among the saints and great ecumenical teachers and hierarchs: Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; of our father among the saints, Nicholas the Wonderworker, archbishop of Myra in Lycia; of the holy Equal-of-the-Apostles Methodius and Cyril, Teachers of the Slavs; of the holy Right-Believing and Equal-of-the-Apostles Grand Prince Vladimir, and the Blessed Grand Princess of Russia, Olga; of our fathers among the saints, the Wonder-workers of all Russia: Michael, Peter, Alexis, Jonah, Macarius, Philip, Job, and Hermogenes; of the holy glorious, and right-victorious martyrs; of the holy Hieromartyrs and Confessors: Tikhon, Patriarch of Moscow; Vladimir of Kiev, Benjamin and Joseph of Petrograd, Peter of Krutitsa, Cyril of Kazan; of the holy Right-believing Passion-bearers: Tsar-Martyr Nicholas, Tsaritsa Alexandra, the Crowned-Prince Alexis, and the Royal Princesses Olga, Tatiana, Maria, and Anastasia; and the holy nun-martyrs: Grand Duchess Elizabeth and Nun Barbara, and all the New Martyrs and Confessors of the Russian Church; the holy glorious Great-martyr, Trophy-bearer and Wonder-worker George; the holy Great-martyr and Healer Panteleimon; the holy Great-martyr Barbara; and the holy Right-believing Russian Princes and Passion-bearers Boris and Gleb, and Igor; of our holy and God-bearing fathers: Anthony and Theodosius of the Kiev Caves; Sergius of Radonezh, and Seraphim of Sarov; Job of Pochaev; Herman of Alaska; of the holy righteous John of Kronstadt, the wonderworker; of the holy Blessed Xenia of St. Petersburg; and our holy father John, archbishop of Shanghai and San Francisco, the wonderworker; and *N.(N),* (*whose Temple it is and whose day it is*); of the holy Righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints; make our prayer acceptable; grant us the remission of our sins; shelter us with the shelter of Thy wings; drive away from us every enemy and adversary; make our life peaceful, O Lord; have mercy on us and on Thy world, and save our souls, for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.

Choir: Amen.

**The Dismissal**

***Deacon:*** Wisdom!

***Priest:*** O most holy Theotokos, save us.

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

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

Lord have mercy. ***Thrice.***

Father, bless.

***Priest:*** May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His most pure Mother, of our holy and God-bearing fathers, and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and the Lover of mankind.

*And the people come forward, kiss the cross and are sprinkled with Holy Water.*

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