



The Lesser Blessing of Waters

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

Choir: **AMEN.** *Note: If the Lesser Blessing of Waters is being served within another service, the Trisagion Prayers are omitted and the reader begins with the following. If it is the Paschal season, the [following] is replaced by "Christ is Risen..." (x3).*

Reader: [**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 143

Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications! In Thy faithfulness answer me, in Thy righteousness! Enter not into judgment with Thy servant; for no man living is righteous before Thee. For the enemy has pursued me; he has crushed my life to the ground; he has made me sit in darkness like those long dead. Therefore my spirit faints within me; my heart within me is appalled. I remember the days of old, I meditate on all that Thou hast done; I muse on what Thy hands have wrought. I stretch out my hands to Thee; my soul thirsts for Thee like a parched land. Make haste to answer me, O Lord! My spirit fails! Hide not Thy face from me, lest I be like those who go down to the Pit. Let me hear in the morning of Thy steadfast love, for in Thee I put my trust. Teach me the way I should go, for to Thee I lift up my soul. Deliver me, O Lord, from my enemies! I have fled to Thee for refuge! Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God! Let Thy good Spirit lead me on a level path. For Thy name's sake, O Lord, preserve my life! In Thy righteousness bring me out of trouble. And in Thy steadfast love cut off my enemies, and destroy all my adversaries, for I am Thy servant.

Then, God is the Lord..., Tone 4:



Priest: (In the 4th Tone) God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us! Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord!

vs. O give thanks to the Lord for He is good; for His mercy endures forever!

God is the Lord and has revealed Him-self to us!

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

Priest: All nations surrounded me, but in the name of the Lord I destroyed them.

Choir: Repeat "God is the Lord..."

Priest: I shall not die, but live, and recount the works of the Lord.

Choir: Repeat "God is the Lord..."

Priest: The stone which the builders rejected has become the cornerstone. This is the Lord's doing and it is wonderful in our eyes.

Choir: Repeat "God is the Lord..."

Then, the following Troparia in the same tone:

To the Theotokos let us run now most earnestly,
 We sinners all and wretched ones,
 And fall prostrate in repentance,
 Calling from the depths of our souls,
 O Sovereign 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!

GLORY TO THE FATHER....,
 NOW AND EVER...



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

O Theotokos, we shall not cease from speaking
Of all Thy mighty acts, all we the unworthy ones,
For if Thou hadst not stood to intercede for us,
Who would have delivered us from such numerous dangers?
Who would have preserved us all until now in true freedom?
O Sovereign Lady, we shall not turn away from Thee; ///
For Thou dost always save Thy servants from all manner of grief!

Reader:

Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; 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 know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in Thy sight, so that Thou art justified in Thy sentence and blameless in Thy judgment. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sins did my mother conceive me. Behold, Thou desirest truth in the inward being; therefore teach me wisdom in my secret heart. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Fill me with joy and gladness; let the bones which Thou hast broken rejoice. Hide Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and put a new and 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 I will teach transgressors Thy ways, and sinners will return to Thee. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation, and my tongue will sing aloud of Thy deliverance. O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. For Thou hast no delight in sacrifice; were I to give a burnt offering, Thou wouldst not be pleased. The sacrifice acceptable to God is a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise. Do good to Zion in Thy good pleasure; rebuild the walls of Jerusalem, then wilt Thou delight in right sacrifices, in burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings; then bulls will be offered on Thine altar.

CHOIR: 

Troparia – Tone 6

O Virgin who didst receive from the an - gel, the greet - ing

"Re - joice!" and gavest birth to Thine own Fash - ion - er, //

save those who mag - ni - fy Thee!

(The first Troparion is sung twice.)

Then the rest of the Troparia are sung, in the same tone as above:

Choir: We sing the praises of Thy Son, O Theotokos! / And we cry out: /
O Most-Pure Sovereign Lady, /// deliver Thy servants from every
misfurtune!

Thou art the praise of Kings, Prophets, Apostles, and Martyrs, /
And the Intercessor for the world, /// O All-undefiled One!

The tongues of all Orthodox, / O Mary, Bride of God, /// glorify,
praise and bless Thy most-pure birthgiving!



Give to me who am unworthy, O Christ, / remission of debts,
I pray, / by the prayers of Her Who bore Thee, ///
as Thou art deeply compassionate!

I have set my hope on Thee, O Theotokos. /// By Thy prayers save
me and grant me remission of sins!

Enliven me, / O Thou Who gavest birth to the Giver of Life and
Savior, /// and by Thy prayers save me, O Blessed Hope of our
souls!

O Virgin undefiled, / Who didst conceive in Thy womb the Creator
of all, /// by Thy prayers save our souls!

O All-Hymned Theotokos, / Who gavest birth to the Word / by
means of a word beyond words, /// beseech Him to save our souls!

Through Thy prayers, O Sovereign Lady, / incline Thy Son and
Judge /// to be merciful to me who have sinned more than all other
men!

Dutifully we cry out to Thee: Rejoice! / O Theotokos, pure Ever-
Virgin! /// By Thy prayers those who are praying are saved!

Deliver me from fire eternal, / and the torments awaiting me, /
O Parent of God, /// that I may call Thee blessed!

Despise not the petitions of Thy servants, / we beseech Thee, /
O All-hymned Sovereign Lady, ///
that we may be delivered from every assault!



Free from all infirmities, sicknesses and misfortunes, ///
us who have recourse to Thy sacred protection!

A strange wonder was in Thee, O Parent of God, / as for our sakes
the Creator of all / and our God was born of Thee, ///
according to our likeness!

Thy temple, O Theotokos, / was shown to be a cure without price
for infirmities, /// and the consolation for wounded souls!

O Most-holy Theotokos, / Who didst bare the Savior, /// save Thy
servants from misfortunes and all other necessity!

Deliver Thy servants from every threat coming against them, /
O Most-holy Sovereign Lady, ///
and from every spiritual and bodily harm!

Through Thy prayers, O Theotokos Virgin, / save all hastening to
Thee, /// and deliver them from all necessity and sorrows!

Who running to Thy temple, O Theotokos, / does not receive quick
healing, / both of soul and body, /// O Most-pure One?

Being entreated by ALL the holy and celestial ranks, /
O Compassionate One, /// cleanse me through Her that bore Thee!

Spare, O Savior, / the souls of our brethren who have died in hope
of life; /// loose and remit their transgressions!

Rejoice, O Virgin, Mercy-seat of the world! / Rejoice! O Handle,
All-golden Lampstand, / Divine Manna and Lamp, ///
O Bride of God! 

We hymn Thee, One God in Trinity, / crying [↑] out [↑] the thrice-holy _↓ song, /// beseeching that we may receive salvation!

GLORY TO THE FATHER, AND TO THE SON, ///
AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT.

O Virgin Who hast borne the Savior / and Lord and Master of the world: /// Beseech Him to save our souls!

NOW AND EVER /// AND UNTO AGES OF AGES. AMEN.

Rejoice, O Mountain! / Rejoice, O Bush! Rejoice, O Gateway! /
Rejoice, O Ladder! / Rejoice, O Divine Refectory! ///
Rejoice, O Sovereign Lady, the Helper of all!

By the prayers of Thy Most-pure Mother, / Ò Merciful One, / and of all Thy Saints, /// grant Thy mercy to Thy people!

By the prayers of the glorious Archangels and Angels, / and the celestial ranks, /// preserve well Thy servants, O Savior!

By the prayers of Thine hon'able and glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist, / Ò Christ my Savior, /// preserve Thy servants!

By the prayers of the glorious Apostles, Martyrs and of all Thy Saints, /// grant Thy mercy to Thy people!

By the prayers of the glorious Unmercenaries, / Ò Theotokos, / preserve Thy servants, /// as the Intercessor and Confirmation of the world!

GLORY TO THE FATHER...



GLORY TO THE FATHER, AND TO THE SON, ///
AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT.

Let us glorify the Father, and the Son, / and the Holy
Spirit, saying: /// O Holy Trinity, save our souls!

NOW AND EVER /// AND UNTO AGES OF AGES. AMEN.

O Virgin, Who didst conceive ineffably in the latter times / and
didst bare Thy Creator, /// save those who are magnifying Thee!

Then:

"Lord, I Call" Tone 6 – Melody in Tenor

O Bles-sed The-o-to - kos, O-pen the doors of compassion to us whose

hope is in Thee! That we may not per-ish, But be delivered from ad-ver-

- si-ty through Thee, // who art the salvation of the Christ-ian peo - ple!



Priest: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: LORD, HAVE MERCY.

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

Tone 6 – “Having placed all our hope” Podobny Chant

Choir: A-men. Now the time which sanc-ti-fies all men draws near, and the

Righ - teous Judge a - waits us. But turn your - self, O soul,

to re-pen- - tence, and as the har-lot cry out with tears://

Have mer-cy on me, O Lord!

In the SAME TONE

O Christ the Foun-tain, Who bedews with the waters of heal- - ing,

in the All-hon-'ra-ble Temple of the Vir- - gin, to-day through

the sprink-ling of Thy bles- - sings, Thou dost drive away the in-fir-

- mi - ties of the sick, // O Physician of our souls and bod - ies!

Continue in the Same Tone



Thou gav - est birth as a Vir - gin who knew not wed - lock,

and Thou didst re-main a Vir - gin as a Mo-ther with-out bride-

- groom, O Mary The-o-to- kos, // Entreat Christ our God that

our souls may be saved!

Softer and Slower

O Most~Holy Theo-to-kos Vir-gin,



di-rect the works of our hands, and en-treat par-don for our sins,

when the angelic song they sing to us: **HO - LY GOD,**

HO - LY MIGHT-Y, HO - LY IM - MOR - TAL, HAVE MER - CY ON US.

(THRICE)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir-it, Now and ever and

unto ages of a - ges. A - men. **HO - LY IM - MOR - TAL, HAVE**

MER-CY ON US.

(Sing Trisagion Once More)

And after the Trisagion has been sung in the usual manner, the Priest (or Deacon) says: **Let us attend!**

Priest: **Peace be unto all.**

Reader: **And to thy spirit.**

Priest: **Wisdom!**

Reader: **The Prokeimenon in the 3rd Tone:**

Obikhod

N. Bakhmetev

The Lord is my Light and my Sav-ior! Whom shall I fear? Whom shall I fear?

Reader: *vs.* **The Lord is the Defender of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?**

Choir: **(Repeats Prokeimenon)**

Reader: **The Lord is my Light and my Savior!**

Choir: **WHOM SHALL I FEAR? WHOM SHALL I FEAR?!**

Priest: **Wisdom!**

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

Priest (or Deacon): **Let us attend!**

Reader: **(Hebrews 2:11-18) BRETHREN, both He Who sanctifies and those who**

are being sanctified are all of one, for which reason He is not ashamed to call them brethren, saying: "I will declare Thy name unto My brethren; in the midst of the congregation I will sing praise unto Thee."

And again: "I will put My trust in Him." And again: "Here am I and the children whom God has given Me." Inasmuch then as the children have partaken of flesh and blood, He Himself likewise shared in the same, that through death He might destroy him who had the power of death, that is, the devil, and release those who through fear of death were all their lifetime subject to bondage.



For indeed He does not give aid to angels, but He does give aid to the seed of Abraham. Therefore, in all things He had to be made like His brethren, that He might be a merciful and faithful High Priest in things pertaining to God, to make propitiation for the sins of the people.

For in that He Himself has suffered, being tempted, He is able to aid those who are tempted.

Priest: Peace be to thee that readest!

Reader: And to thy spirit. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Traditional

Choir:
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

Reader: vs. My heart is overflowing with a good theme.

Choir: ALLELUIA! (x3)

Reader: vs. I will tell my deeds to the King.

Choir: ALLELUIA! (x3)

Gospel: [JOHN 5:1-4]

After the Gospel, the Deacon begins the Great Litany:

Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir:

Lord, have mer-cy.



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

Music for the Rest of the Great Litany

*after N. Bakhmetev
and B. Christov*

The musical score consists of two systems of music, each with three measures. The first system is numbered 1, 2, and 3, and the second system is numbered 4, 5, and 6. Each measure contains the lyrics "Lord, have mercy." The music is written in a two-staff system (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Lord, have mercy." repeated in each measure.

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 _____; for our Bishop (or Archbishop) _____; 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 city, (*if a monastery:* For this holy habitation,) for every city and country, and for the faithful dwelling in them, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:* LORD, HAVE MERCY.**

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

***Choir:* LORD, HAVE MERCY.**

Deacon: For these waters that they may be sanctified by the power, operation, and descent of the Holy Spirit, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:* LORD, HAVE MERCY.**

Deacon: For these waters, that the cleansing operation of the super-substantial Trinity may come down on them, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:* LORD, HAVE MERCY.**

Deacon: For these waters, that they may become healing for souls and bodies, and the banishing of all contrary powers, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:* LORD, HAVE MERCY.**

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

***Choir:* LORD, HAVE MERCY.**

Deacon: For all those requesting from God help and protection, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:* LORD, HAVE MERCY.**

Deacon: That He may illumine us with the light of understanding, by means of the Trinity One in Essence, let us pray to the Lord.

***Choir:* LORD, HAVE MERCY.**

Deacon: That the Lord our God may show us 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: 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. (*Regular Melody*)

Exclamation: For to 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 the Priest says this prayer:

O Lord our God, Who art great in counsel and wondrous in deeds; Fashioner of all creation, Who preservest Thy covenant and Thy mercy for those who love Thee and keep Thy commandments; Who receivest the compunctionate tears of all who are in need. [For this reason Thou camest in the form of a servant, being not afraid of our image, but granting true health to the body and saying, "Behold, you who have become healed; sin no more!" And with clay Thou madest the eyes whole, having commanded them to be washed, at a word making them to rejoice in the light, putting to confusion the floods of passions caused by the enemies and drying up the bitter sea of this life, subduing the floods of sweet things heavy to bear:] As the same King, O Lover of mankind, Who hast granted us to clothe ourselves with the garment of snowy brightness, by water and the Spirit, send down upon us Thy blessing by the partaking of and sprinkling with these waters, washing away the filth of passions.



Yea, we beseech Thee, visit our weakness, O Good One, and heal our bodily and spiritual infirmities by Thy mercy: through the prayers of our Most-pure, Most-blessed and Sovereign Lady, the Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary; by the power of the honorable and life-creating Cross; through the intercession of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-praised Apostles; of our Fathers among the Saints the great Hierarchs and Ecumenical Teachers, 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, Wonderworker of Tremithus; of our Father among the Saints, Nicholas the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia; of the holy Apostle, First-martyr and Archdeacon Stephen; of the holy glorious and right-victorious Greatmartyrs, Victorybearer George, Demetrius the Myrrhusher, Theodore Stratelates, Theodore the Recruit, and all the holy Martyrs; of our venerable and Godbearing Fathers, Anthony, Pachomius, Euthymius, Sabbas the Sanctified, Theodosius, Athanasius the Athonite, and all the Venerable Ones;

[of our Fathers among the Saints, Cyril and Methodius, Evangelizers of the Slavs; of the Holy Great Prince Vladimir, Equal-to-the-Apostles; of our Fathers among the Saints, the Wonderworkers of All Russia, Peter, Alexis, Jonah, Philip, and Hermogenes; of our Father among the Saints, Tikhon, Wonderworker of Zadonsk and All Russia, and Theodosius, Archbishop of Chernigov; of our venerable and Godbearing Fathers, Anthony and Theodosius of the Caves in Kiev, Sergius of Radonezh, Seraphim of Sarov and Job of Pochaev;]

Of our Father among the Saints Innocent, Metropolitan of Moscow, Enlightener of the Aleuts and Apostle to the Americas; of our venerable and Godbearing Father Herman of Alaska, Wonderworker of All America; of the holy Newmartyrs of Alaska, Priestmonk Juvenaly and Peter the Aleut; 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 Hermalaeus, Sampson and Diomedes, Mocius and Anicetus, Thallaleus and Tryphon; of Saint ____, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all Thy Saints.

Save, O Lord, and have mercy on our Metropolitan _____, on our Bishop (or Archbishop) _____, granting them health of soul and body; and be merciful in all things to this Christian habitation laboring for Thee.



Remember, O Lord, every episcopacy of the Orthodox, rightly dividing the word of Thy truth, and every priestly and monastic order, and their salvation.

Remember, O Lord, the President of our country, all civil authorities, and the armed forces, everywhere.

Remember, O Lord, those who hate us and those who love us, the brethren who serve with us, the people here present and those who for a cause worthy of a blessing have gone forth and who have entrusted us who are unworthy to pray for them. Remember, O Lord, our brethren who are in captivity and sorrows and have mercy on them according Thy great mercy, delivering them from all need.

For Thou art a Fountain of Healing, O Christ our God, and to Thee we ascribe glory, together with Thy Father Who is without beginning, and Thy Most-holy, Good, and Life-creating Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Choir:
A - men. And to thy spir - it. To Thee, O Lord. A - men.

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 says this prayer secretly:

Incline Thine ear and hear us, O Lord, Who didst will to be baptized in the Jordan and didst sanctify the waters. Bless all of us who by the bowing of our necks signify our servitude and grant us to be filled with Thy sanctification by partaking of this water. And let it be to us, O Lord, for health of our souls and bodies.



For Thou art our sanctification and to Thee we ascribe glory, thanksgiving and worship, together with Thy Father Who is without beginning, and Thy Most-holy, Good and Life-creating Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Choir: AMEN.

Then, taking up the honorable Cross, he blesses the waters thrice, in crosswise form, dipping it and moving it in due fashion, singing the following Troparion, Tone 1, thrice:

O Lord, save Thy people, / and bless Thine inheritance. / Grant victories to the Orthodox Christians / over their adversaries. / And by virtue of Thy Cross, /// Preserve Thy habitation! (x3)

Following "O Lord, Save Thy People," if it is the Midfeast of Pascha, the Festal Troparion, Tone 8, is sung once:

In the mid-dle of the Feast, O Sav-ior, fill my thrist-ing souls with the wat-

- ers of Godliness, as Thou didst cry to all: "If an-y-one thrist, let him come to

Me and drink!"// O Christ God, Foun-tian of our life, glo-ry to Thee!

Troparion, TONE 2



Make us wor-thy of Thy gifts, O Theo-to-kos Vir - gin, Dis-regarding our
trans-gres-sions! And grant-ing heal-ing to those who, through faith, //
Are re-ceiv-ing Thy bles-sing, O Most - Pure One!

Then the priest kisses the honorable Cross and likewise all the people, and he sprinkles them all with Holy Water, and the Altar and the whole church. The people sing the following Troparia, TONE 4:

**Having a fountain of healings, O Holy Unmercenaries, /
Grant healing to all requesting it, /
For you have been granted gifts truly great /
From the ever-flowing Fountain of our Savior. /
For the Lord says to you, as to your fellow zealots, the Apostles: /
“Behold, I have given you power over unclean spirits, /
That you may drive them out and heal every wound and all infirmities.” / Therefore, having dwelt well in His commandments, /
Freely ye have received, freely give, ///
healing the passions of our souls and bodies!**

(Same Tone)

Look upon the supplication of Thy servants, O All-pure One, /
 Appeasing the cruel things rising against us and transforming
 all our sorrows, /
 For Thee alone do we have as a firm and famed confirmation, /
 And we have acquired Thine intercession, /
 That we, calling on Thee, not be put to shame, O Sovereign Lady! /
 Strive earnestly for the petitions of those who in faith are
 crying out to Thee:
 Rejoice! O Sovereign Lady, ///
 Help, Joy, Protection and Salvation of our souls!



Accept the prayers of Thy servants, /
 O Sovereign Lady, ///
 And deliver us from all sorrow and necessity!

At the completion of the sprinkling, this litany:

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

Choir: LORD, HAVE MERCY. (*thrice*)

Deacon: Again we pray that He will preserve this holy [habitation] and every
 city and land from pestilence, famine, earthquake, flood, fire, the sword, the
 invasion of enemies and from civil war; and that our God Who loves
 mankind will be merciful, gracious and easily-entreated, and that He will
 turn away all wrath striving against us and deliver us from His
 righteous chastisement lying on us and have mercy on us.

Choir: LORD, HAVE MERCY. (*40 times*)

The priest exclaims:

Hear us, O God our Savior, the Hope of all the ends of the earth and of those
 who are off upon the sea [or in the air], and show mercy, show mercy, O Master,
 on us sinners, and have mercy on us. For Thou art a merciful God and the
 Lover of Mankind, and to Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son,
 and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

(*Choir: AMEN.*) 

Choir: AMEN.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: AND TO THY SPIRIT.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads to the Lord.

Choir: TO THEE, O LORD.

And in a loud voice, the priest reads this prayer:

O Greatly-merciful Master, Lord Jesus Christ our God, favorably fulfill our prayer: through the prayers of our Most-pure Sovereign Lady, the Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary; by the power of the honorable and life-creating Cross; through the intercession of the honorable bodiless powers of Heaven; of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy glorious and all-praised Apostles; of the holy, glorious, and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and Godbearing Fathers; of our Fathers among the Saints the ecumenical great 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 our Fathers among the Saints the Wonderworkers of All Russia, Peter, Alexis, Jonah, Philip, and Hermogenes;] of our Father among the Saints, Innocent, Metropolitan of Moscow, Enlightener of the Aleuts and Apostle to the Americas; of our venerable and Godbearing Father Herman of Alaska, Wonderworker of All America; of the holy Newmartyrs of Alaska, Priestmonk Juvenaly and Peter the Aleut; of Saint _____, [*Patron of the church*], of the holy and righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all the Saints: Grant to us remission of our transgressions. Cover us with the shelter of Thy wings; root out from us every enemy and adversary; make our life peaceful. O Lord, have mercy on us and Thy world and save our souls, for Thou art good and the Lover of Mankind.



Choir: AMEN.

And the Dismissal.

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"Dost thou wish to become well?"