



*Note: the 6th Hour is typically chanted immediately following the 3rd Hour.
Therefore, the 6th Hour begins thusly, without the opening Trisagion Prayers:*

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 53

P God, in Thy Name save me, and in Thy strength do Thou judge me. O God, hearken unto my prayer, give ear unto the words of my mouth. For strangers are risen up against me, and mighty men have sought after my soul and have not set God before themselves.

For behold, God helpeth me, and the Lord is the protector of my soul. He will bring evils upon mine enemies. Utterly destroy them by Thy truth. Willingly shall I sacrifice unto Thee; I will confess Thy Name, O Lord, for it is good. For out of every affliction hast Thou delivered me, /// and mine eye hath looked down upon mine enemies.

PSALM 54

E Give ear, O God, unto my prayer, and disdain not my supplication; attend unto me, and hear me. I was grieved in my meditation, and I was troubled at the voice of the enemy and at the oppression of the sinner; because they have turned iniquity upon me, and with wrath were they angry against me. My heart is troubled within me, and the terror of death is fallen upon me. Fear and trembling are come upon me, and darkness hath covered me. And I said:



Who will give me wings like a dove? And I will fly, and be at rest. Lo, I have fled afar off and have dwelt in the wilderness. I waited for God that saveth me from faintheartedness and from tempest. Plunge them into the depths, O Lord, and divide their tongues, for I have seen iniquity and gainsaying in the city. Day and night they go round about her upon her walls; iniquity and toil and unrighteousness are in the midst of her. And usury and deceit have not departed from her streets. For if mine enemy had reviled me, I might have endured it. And if he that hateth me had spoken boastful words against me, I might have hid myself from him. But thou it was, O man of like soul with me, my guide and my familiar friend, thou who together with me didst sweeten my repasts; in the house of God I walked with thee in oneness of mind. Let death come upon such ones, and let them go down alive into hades. For wickedness is in their dwellings, and in the midst of them. As for me, unto God have I cried, and the Lord hearkened unto me. Evening, morning, and noonday will I tell of it and will declare it, and He will hear my voice. He will redeem my soul in peace from them that draw nigh unto me, for they among many were with me. God will hear, and He will humble them, He that is before the ages. For to them there is no requital, because they have not feared God; He hath stretched forth His hand in retribution. They have defiled His covenant; they were scattered by the wrath of His countenance, and their hearts have convened. Their words were smoother than oil, and yet they are darts. Cast thy care upon the Lord, and He will nourish thee; He will never permit the righteous to be shaken. But Thou, O God, shalt bring those men down into the pit of destruction. /// Bloody and deceitful men shall not live out half their days; but as for me, O Lord, I will hope in Thee.



PSALM 90

De that dwelleth in the help of the Most High shall abide in the shelter of the God of Heaven. He shall say unto the Lord: Thou art my helper and my refuge. He is my God, and I will hope in Him. For He shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunters and from every troubling word. With His shoulders will He overshadow thee, and under His wings shalt thou have hope. With a shield will His truth encompass thee; thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day, nor for the thing that walketh in darkness, nor for the mishap and demon of noonday. A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand, but unto thee shall it not come nigh. Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and thou shalt see the reward of sinners. For Thou, O Lord, art my hope. Thou madest the Most High thy refuge; no evils shall come nigh thee, and no scourge shall draw nigh unto thy dwelling. For He shall give His Angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. On their hands shall they bear thee up, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone. Upon the asp and basilisk shalt thou tread, and thou shalt trample upon the lion and dragon. For he hath set his hope on Me, and I will deliver him; I will shelter him because he hath known My Name. He shall cry unto Me, and I will hearken unto him. I am with him in affliction, and I will rescue him and glorify him. /// With length of days will I satisfy him, and I will show him My salvation.

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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. (*3 times*)
Lord, have mercy. (*3 times*)

Here we chant the First Troparion, if there be two.

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

And we chant the Troparion (or the Second, if there be two).



("Now and ever...")

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion: We have no boldness because of the multitude of our sins, but entreat Him Who was born of thee, O Virgin Theotokos, for the prayer of a mother has great power to win the favor of the Master! Do not despise the supplications of sinners, O All-Pure One, for merciful and strong to save is He Who willed to suffer for us!

[*Psalm 78:8b-9*]:

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Let Thy tender mercies, O Lord, speedily go before us, for we have become exceedingly poor. Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of Thy Name: O Lord, deliver us and purge away our sins, for Thy Name's sake!

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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.

O Most-Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, cleanse us from our sins. O Master, pardon our transgressions. O 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 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 ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Here we chant the Kontakion of the Day.

Note: if there be two Kontakia, the Kontakion that was chanted after the 3rd Ode at Matins is chanted here.

"Lord, have mercy." 40x



Lord, have mercy. (40 times)

Thou, Who in every season and every hour, both in Heaven and on earth, art worshipped and glorified, O Christ our God, Who art longsuffering, most-merciful, and compassionate, Who lovest the just and showest mercy upon the sinner, Who callest all men to salvation through the promise of blessings to come: O Lord, in this hour receive our supplication and direct our lives according to Thy commandments. Sanctify our souls, hallow our bodies, correct our thoughts, cleanse our minds, deliver us from all tribulation, evil and distress. Compass us about with Thy holy Angels, that guided and guarded by their host, we may attain to the unity of the faith, and to the knowledge of Thine unapproachable glory, for Thou art blessed unto ages of ages. Amen.

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Lord, have mercy. (3 times)

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

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!

In the Name of the Lord, give the blessing, Father.

Priest: God be bountiful unto us, and bless us and show us the light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us!

Reader: Amen.

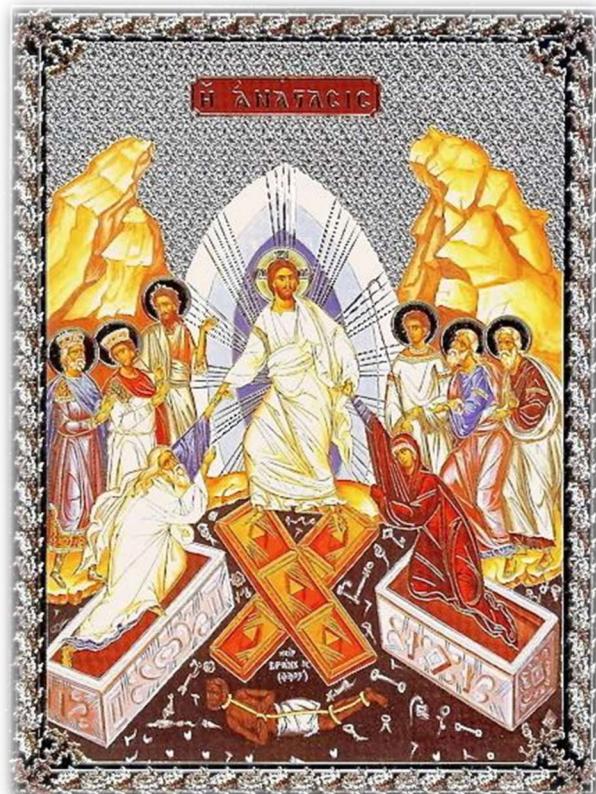
Reader (or Priest):

PRAYER OF ST. BASIL THE GREAT

 God, the Lord of Hosts, and Author of all creation, Who in Thine ineffable tender mercy hast sent down Thine Only-Begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, for the salvation of our kind, and through His Holy Cross hast torn up the handwriting of our sins and thereby triumphed over the princes and dominions of darkness; do Thou, O Master, Who lovest mankind, accept these prayers of thanksgiving and supplication even from us sinners, and deliver us from every deadly and dark transgression and from all the visible and invisible



enemies that seek to do us harm. Nail our flesh with the fear of Thee, and let not our hearts incline to evil words or thoughts, but wound our souls with Thy love, that ever gazing upon Thee, guided by Thy light and beholding Thee, the Eternal Light that no man can approach, we may send up unceasing praises and thanks unto Thee, **///** the Father without beginning, together with Thine Only-Begotten Son and Thy Most-Holy, Good, and Life-Giving Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.



SUNDAY TROPARIA

☒ Tone 1

When the stone had been sealed by the Jews; while the soldiers were guarding Thy most pure Body; Thou didst rise on the third day, O Savior, granting life to the world. The powers of Heaven therefore cried to Thee, O Giver of Life: Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ! Glory to Thy Kingdom! /// Glory to Thy dispensation, O Thou who lovest mankind!

☒ Tone 2

When Thou didst descend to death, O Life Immortal, Thou didst slay hell with the splendor of Thy Godhead! And when from the depths Thou didst raise the dead, all the powers of Heaven cried out: /// O Giver of Life, Christ our God: glory to Thee!

☒ Tone 3

Let the Heavens rejoice! Let the earth be glad! For the Lord has shown strength with His arm! He has trampled down death by death! He has become the First-born of the dead! He has delivered us from the depths of hell, /// and has granted the world great mercy!

☒ Tone 4

When the women Disciples of the Lord learned from the Angel the joyous message of Thy Resurrection; they cast away the ancestral curse and elatedly told the Apostles: Death is overthrown! /// Christ our God is risen, granting the world great mercy!

☒ Tone 5

Let us, the faithful, praise and worship the Word, Co-Eternal with the Father and the Spirit, born for our salvation from the Virgin; for He willed to be lifted up on the Cross in the flesh, to endure death, /// and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection!

☒ Tone 6

The angelic powers were at Thy tomb; the guards became as dead men! Mary stood by Thy grave, seeking Thy most pure Body! Thou didst capture hell, not being tempted by it! Thou didst come to the Virgin, granting life! /// O Lord who didst rise from the dead: glory to Thee!

☒ Tone 7

By Thy Cross, Thou didst destroy death! To the thief, Thou didst open Paradise! For the Myrrhbearers, Thou didst change weeping into joy! And Thou didst command Thy Disciples, O Christ God, /// to proclaim that Thou art risen, granting the world great mercy!

☒ Tone 8

Thou didst descend from on High, O Merciful One! Thou didst accept the three-day burial to free us from our sufferings! /// O Lord, our Life and Resurrection: glory to Thee!

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SUNDAY KONTAKIA

✠ Tone 1

As God, Thou didst rise from the tomb in glory, raising the world with Thyself!
Human nature praises Thee as God, for death has vanished! Adam exults, O Master!
Eve rejoices, for she is freed from bondage, and cries to Thee: // Thou art the Giver
of Resurrection to all, O Christ!

✠ Tone 2

Hell became afraid, O Almighty Savior, seeing the miracle of Thy Resurrection
from the tomb! The dead arose! Creation with Adam beheld this and rejoiced with
Thee! // And the world, O my Savior, praises Thee forever!

✠ Tone 3

On this day Thou didst rise from the tomb, O Merciful One, leading us from the
gates of death! On this day Adam exults as Eve rejoices; // with the Prophets and
Patriarchs they unceasingly praise the divine majesty of Thy power!

✠ Tone 4

My Savior and Redeemer as God rose from the tomb and delivered the earthborn
from their chains! He has shattered the gates of hell, // and as Master, He has risen on
the third day!

✠ Tone 5

Thou didst descend into hell, O my Savior, shattering its gates as almighty;
resurrecting the dead as Creator, and destroying the sting of death! Thou hast
delivered Adam from the curse, O Lover of Man, // and we all cry to Thee: O Lord,
save us!

✠ Tone 6

When Christ God, the Giver of Life, raised all of the dead from the valleys of
misery with His mighty hand, He bestowed resurrection on the human race! // He is
the Savior of all, the Resurrection, the Life, and the God of all!

✠ Tone 7

The dominion of death can no longer hold men captive, for Christ descended,
shattering and destroying its powers! Hell is bound, while the Prophets rejoice and
cry: The Savior has come to those in faith! // Enter, you faithful, into the
Resurrection!

✠ Tone 8

By rising from the tomb, Thou didst raise the dead and resurrect Adam! Eve exults
in Thy Resurrection, // and the world celebrates Thy Rising from the dead, O
Greatly-Merciful One!

