The Order of Matins for the Procession of the Wood of the Venerable and Life-creating Cross

The Order of Matins

The procession of the Wood of the venerable and life-creating Cross. This feast was established in the reign of the Greek Emperor Manuel, as a memorial of Greek victory over the Saracens. The procession with the relic of the Precious Cross was made from the imperial palace to the church of Hagia Sophia; there the relic remained for fourteen days, and was then carried back in procession to the church in the palace grounds.

The holy seven Maccabees, their mother Solomonia, and the elder Eleazar at Antioch in Syria, under Antiochus Epiphanes the king. For the sake of keeping the law of the Lord with unconquered faith, they were cruelly handed over to death with their mother. She suffered with her sons as they were martyred, one by one, and was crowned with them, as it is written in the second book of the Maccabees [2 Mac. 7]. Likewise is commemorated St. Eleazar, one of the first scribes, a man of advanced age. In that same persecution, refusing to eat forbidden meat on account of his love for the Torah of the Lord, he achieved a most glorious death rather than a shameful life; he voluntarily went to his punishment, leaving an excellent example of virtue.

STAND

Priest:

Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-creating and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever and forever.



Each time with a bow: Glory to God in the highest

And to people on earth peace and good will (3 times)

O Lord, You shall open my lips,

And my mouth will declare your praise. (2 times)

The Lector, chants the Hexapsalmos without melody, holding a candle in the middle of the church.

HEXAPSALMOS PSALM 3

Lector: How many are my foes, O Lord! How many are rising up against me!

> How many are saying about me: "There is no help for him in God."

But you, Lord, are a shield about me, my glory, who lift up my head.

I cry aloud to the Lord. He answers from his holy mountain.

I lie down to rest and I sleep. I wake, for the Lord upholds me.

I will not fear even thousands of people who are ranged on every side against me.

Arise, Lord; save me, my God, you who strike all my foes on the mouth, you who break the teeth of the wicked!

O Lord of salvation, bless your people!

and again: I lie down to rest and I sleep. I wake, for the Lord upholds me.

PSALM 37

O Lord, do not rebuke me in your anger; do not punish me, Lord, in your rage.

Your arrows have sunk deep in me; your hand has come down upon me.

Through your anger all my body is sick: through my sin, there is no health in my limbs.

My guilt towers higher than my head; it is a weight too heavy to bear.

My wounds are foul and festering, the result of my own folly.

I am bowed and brought to my knees. I go mourning all the day long.

All my frame burns with fever; all my body is sick.

Spent and utterly crushed, I cry aloud in anguish of heart.

O Lord, you know all my longing: my groans are not hidden from you. My heart throbs, my strength is spent; the very light has gone from my eyes.

My friends avoid me like a leper; those closest to me stand afar off.

Those who plot against my life lay snares; those who seek my ruin speak of harm, planning treachery all the day long.

But I am like the deaf who cannot hear, like the dumb unable to speak.

I am like a man who hears nothing in whose mouth is no defense.

I count on you, O Lord; it is you, Lord God, who will answer.

I pray: "Do not let them mock me, those who triumph if my foot should slip."

For I am on the point of falling and my pain is always before me.

I confess that I am guilty and my sin fills me with dismay.

My wanton enemies are numberless and my lying foes are many. They repay me evil for good and attack me for seeking what is right.

O Lord, do not forsake me! My God, do not stay afar off!

Make haste and come to my help, O Lord, my God, my Savior!

and again: O Lord, do not forsake me! My God, do not stay afar off!

Make haste and come to my help, O Lord, my God, my Savior!

PSALM 62

O God, you are my God, for you I long For you my soul is thirsting.

My body pines for you like a dry, weary land without water.

So I gaze on you in the sanctuary to see your strength and your glory.

For your love is better than life, my lips will speak your praise.

So I will bless you all my life, In your name I will lift up my hands. My soul shall be filled as with a banquet, My mouth shall praise you with joy.

On my bed I remember you. On you I muse through the night

for you have been my help; in the shadow of your wings I rejoice.

My soul clings to you; Your right hand holds me fast.

Those who seek to destroy my life shall go down to the depths of the earth.

They shall be put into the power of the sword and left as the prey of the jackals.

But the king shall rejoice in God; (all that swear by him shall be blessed,) for the mouth of liars shall be silenced.

and again: On you I muse through the night for you have been my help; in the shadow of your wings I rejoice.

My soul clings to you; your right hand holds me fast.

STAND

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever and forever. Amen.

Each time with a bow: Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory to you, O God! (*twice*)



| Deacon: Response: | For our holy father, (Name), pope of Rome, let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy. (1) |
|----------------------|---|
| Deacon: | For our most reverend metropolitan, (Name), for our God-loving bishop, (Name), for the venerable presbyterate, the diaconate in Christ, and all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord. |
| Response: | Lord, have mercy. (2) |
| Deacon: | For our government and for all in the service of our country, let us pray to the Lord. |
| Response: | Lord, have mercy. (1) |
| Deacon: | For this city, [or: For this holy monastery], for every city, community, and for the faithful living in them, let us pray to the Lord. |
| Response: | Lord, have mercy. (2) |
| Deacon: | For favorable weather, for an abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord. |
| Response: | Lord, have mercy. (1) |
| Deacon: | For those who travel by sea, air, and land, for the sick, the suffering, the captive and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord. |
| Response: | Lord, have mercy. (2) |
| Deacon: | That we be delivered from all affliction, wrath, and need, let us pray to the Lord. |
| Response: | Lord, have mercy. (1) |
| Deacon: | Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and preserve us, O God, by your grace. |

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.



Response:

Priest: We thank you, Lord, our God, for you have wakened us from our sleep, and have filled our lips with praise that we might worship you and call upon your holy name. We beg of your compassion that you have always shown towards us, hear us now and send help to those who stand before your holy glory, awaiting your abundant mercy. O Lord, grant that those who serve you in fear and love may praise your ineffable goodness.

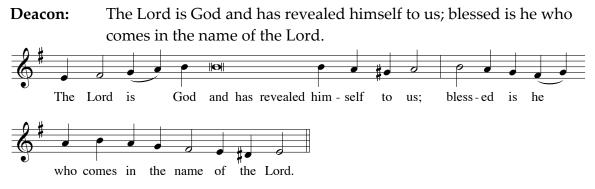
For to you is due all glory, honor, and worship, Father, Son, and Holy Sprit, now and ever and forever.



Response:

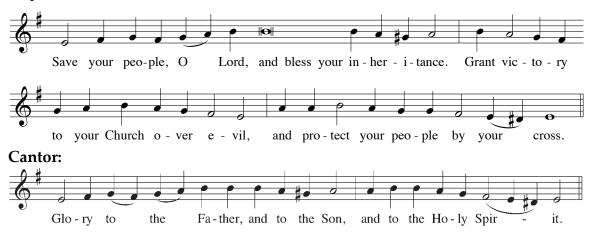
STAND

THE LORD IS GOD – (*Tone 1*)



verse: Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good; for his love endures forever.

- verse: They encircled me, compassed me about; in the Lord's name I crushed them.
- verse: I shall not die, I shall live and recount the deeds of the Lord.
- verse: The stone which the builders rejected has become the cornerstone. This is the work of the Lord, a marvel in our eyes.



Troparion of the Cross - *Tone 1*



PSALM 50

Have mercy on me, God, in your kindness. In your compassion blot out my *of*fense.

O wash me more and more from my guilt and cleanse me from *my* sin.

My offenses truly I know them; my sin is always *be*fore me. Against you, you alone, have I sinned; what is evil in your sight I *have* done.

That you may be justified when you give sentence and be without reproach when *you* judge,

O see, in guilt I was born, a sinner was I *con*ceived.

Indeed you love truth in the heart; then in the secret of my heart teach *me* wisdom.

O purify me, then I shall be clean; O wash me, I shall be whiter *than* snow.

Make me hear rejoicing and gladness, that the bones you have crushed *may* thrill.

From my sins turn away your face and blot out all *my* guilt.

A pure heart create for me, O God; put a steadfast spirit *with*in me.

Do not cast me away from your presence, nor deprive me of your ho*ly* spirit.

Give me again the joy of your help; with a spirit of fervor *sus*tain me,

that I may teach transgressors your ways and sinners may return *to* you. O rescue me, God, my helper, and my tongue shall ring out *your* goodness.

O Lord, open my lips and my mouth shall declare *your* praise.

For in sacrifice you take no delight, burnt offering from me you would *re*fuse,

my sacrifice, a contrite spirit, a humbled, contrite heart you will *not* spurn.

In your goodness, show favor to Zion: rebuild the walls of *Je*rusalem.

Then you will be pleased with lawful sacrifice, burnt offerings wholly consumed then you will be offered your bulls on *your* altar.



Priest: O Lord our God, you have given us forgiveness through repentance, and as a model of knowledge and confession of sins, you have revealed to us the repentance of the prophet David that led to pardon. Master, have mercy on us who have fallen into so many and so great sins. Have mercy in your kindness, and in your compassion blot out our offenses, for against you have we sinned, O Lord, who know the hidden depths of our hearts, and who alone have the power to forgive sins. A pure heart you have created for us; you have sustained us with a spirit of fervor and have given us the joy of your help.

Do not cast us away from your presence, but in your goodness and love for all, grant that we may offer a sacrifice of righteousness and oblation on your holy altar until our last breath.

Through the mercies and goodness and love of your only begotten Son, with whom you are blessed, together with your good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and forever.



Response:

CANON

Ode 1

Irmos:

Traversing the deep on foot, * as though it were dry land, * and seeing the tyrant Pharaoh drowned, * Israel cried aloud: ** Let us chant unto God a hymn of victory!



I bow down before the Cross, the salvation of the faithful, and I kiss it fervently, and, embrace it, crying out: O most blessed Tree of Christ, illumine my soul and mind, I pray! *Refrain*

Today the sign of the Cross has shown itself to be victorious over the passions and the demons. Wherefore, O you faithful, radiantly illumined in soul, let us all kiss it now. *Refrain*

The precious Cross emits brilliant rays and illumines those who bow down before it with faith today, sanctifying our souls and bodies. *Refrain*

Lying, visible, before us, the life-giving Cross sends forth brilliant rays of grace. Offering praise to the Lord, let us approach and receive enlightenment, gladness, salvation and remission.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

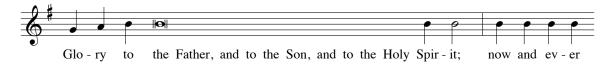
Theotokion: O all-holy Virgin who gave birth in the flesh to Christ Who of His own will suffered for our sake on the Cross: by your entreaties save those who bless you with honor.

Refrain: Holy martyrs, pray to God for us!

Appearing among the cruel ones with a single resolve, the choir of the seven athletes did not refuse to die, that they might confirm the law of their fathers. *Refrain*

Disdaining glory on this earth, with their desire for the divine kingdom the godly Maccabees endured every pang; wherefore, they are honored today as is proper. *Refrain*

The preservers of the law of Moses, the truly valiant Maccabees, showed themselves to be brethren one to another when they trampled the ungodliness of Antiochus underfoot.



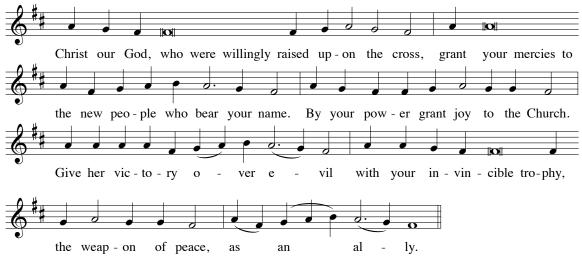


Theotokion: The ranks of angels and men praise you unceasingly, O unwedded Mother; for in your arms you bore the Creator of all as a babe. **Katavasia** *Tone 6 simple*





O wise Mac-ca-bees, for we ob - serve your memo-ry with de - vo - tion. Ikos: Praise your God with fervor, O Sion, for He has strengthened the chains of your gates and blessed your children; for, like an invincible army, a legion truly valiant and mighty of mind, they stood with divine wisdom against the wiles of the ungodly, receive together the wreaths of victory of the heavenly Sion, and stand before the throne of God, praying unceasingly for all. Ask that those who hymn you may be saved. **Kontakion of the Cross** - *Tone 4*



Ikos: He, who was caught up in the third heaven to Paradise and who heard unspeakable and divine words which human beings cannot express, wrote to the Galatians. Study the Scripture, and you will read and understand what he wrote: God forbid that I should glory in anything except the Cross of the Lord on which He suffered the passion. Therefore, let us continue to praise this Cross of the Lord with confidence, for it is the glory of us all. This Wood is our salvation, a weapon of peace, and an unconquerable sign of victory.

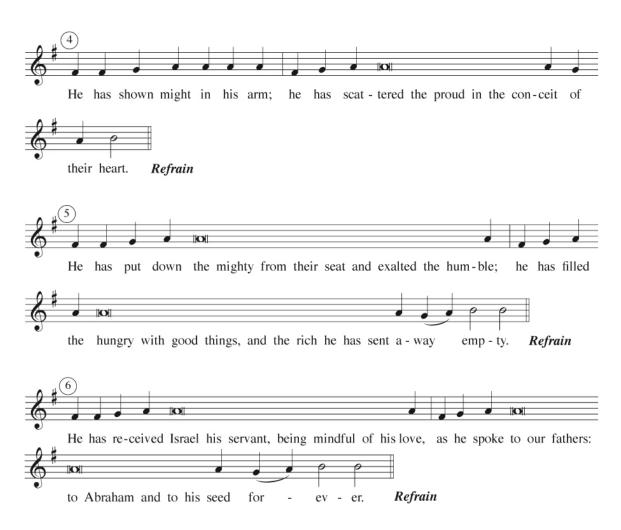
STAND

Deacon: Let us greatly extol the Theotokos and the Mother of Light in hymns!



Refrain





Ode 9

Irmos: It is not possible for men to behold God, * upon Whom the ranks of angels dare not gaze; * but through you, O most pure one, * has the Word appeared incarnate to men; ** and magnifying Him with the armies of heaven, we call you blessed.



Through disobedience we became corrupt, being shown to be violators of the commandment of God; wherefore, death came upon men. For this cause immortality has blossomed forth today; the victorious Cross of Christ, which we venerate. *Refrain*

Lo! the all-holy Tree has appeared; the mighty hope of the faithful, the deliverance from the curse; and it sets joy before men, denouncing the prince of darkness. O you faithful, let us bow down before it with gladness. *Refrain*

The desired Tree, the invincible weapon, the origin of blessing, the confirmation and bulwark of Christians, the steadfast aid, the deliverance from the curse, has appeared to us; and it has illumined and sanctified us who bow down before it.

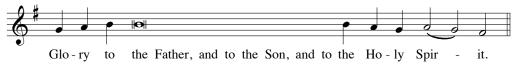
Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Theotokion: O temple and portal of sanctity, O throne of God, cloud and most radiant lamp, O most immaculate one, you ark of grace; protect and preserve those who offer veneration to the precious image of your only-begotten Son.

Refrain: Holy martyrs, pray to God for us!

O most lauded martyrs, you have truly been shown to be a treasury of divine gifts and riches which cannot be taken away. *Refrain*

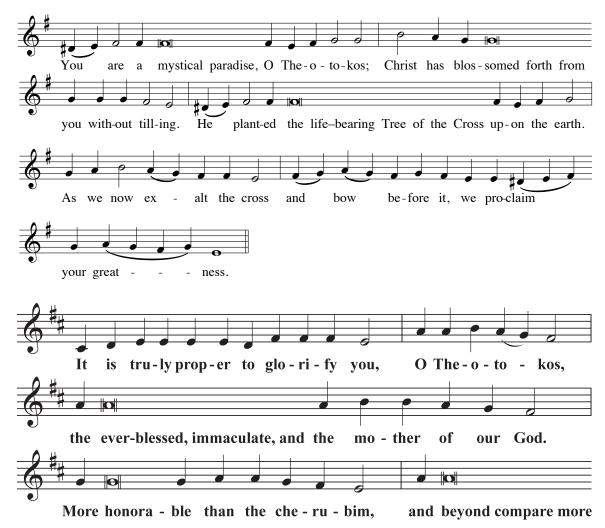
O valiant advocates before the Creator of all, ask for our souls a tranquil life. Preserve us who with divine zeal and ardor of soul celebrate your memory, undevoured by the evil one.

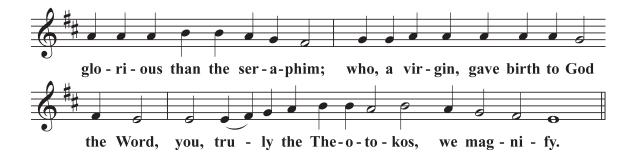


Let us worship the Father and the Spirit with the Son, crying out with the angels: Glory to God in the highest!

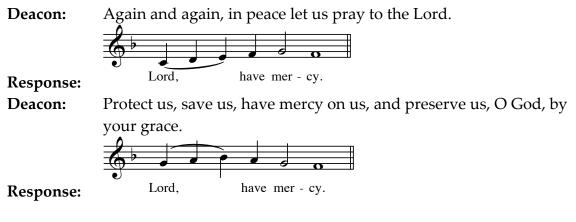


Theotokion: Rejoice, O holy gate which opens to God Who alone is all-wise, O you whom the all-holy Spirit overshadowed! **Katavasia**





SMALL LITANY



Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.



Response:

Priest: O God, our God, who have placed all spiritual and intellectual powers under your will, we pray and beg you: accept these hymns of praise which we offer to you according to our ability together with all your creatures. Give us in exchange the riches of your goodness, for before you all beings in the heavens, or on earth and

under the earth bend their knees, and everything that lives or that breathes gives praise to your glory beyond reach, for you are the one true God, full of mercy. For all the heavenly powers praise you, and we give glory to you: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.



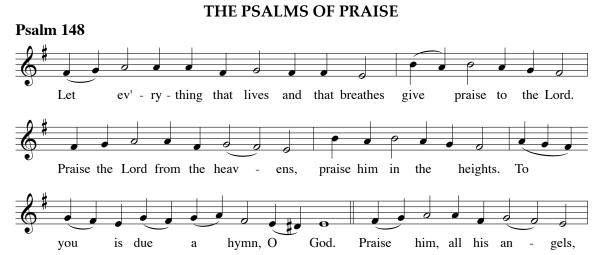
Response:

HYMN OF LIGHT

We hymn the wondrous Maccabees: Eleazar, the children and Solomonia; for they cast down the arrogance of the serpent, the author of evil, and have been crowned as servants of the law.

Glory...now and ever...

The Cross is the guardian of the universe; the Cross is the beauty of the Church. It is the power of kings, and it sustains the strength of our faith. It is the glory of the angels and the slayer of demons.





Praise him, sun and moon, praise him, shin*ing* stars.

Praise him, highest heavens and the waters above *the* heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord, He commanded; they *were* made.

He fixed them forever, gave a law which shall not pass *a*way.

Praise the Lord from the earth, sea creatures and *all* oceans,

fire and hail, snow and mist, stormy winds that obey *his* word;

all mountains and hills, all fruit trees *and* cedars,

beasts, wild and tame, reptiles and birds on *the* wing;

all earth's kings and peoples, earth's princes *and* rulers. young men and maidens, old men together *with* children.

Let them praise the name of the Lord for he alone is *ex*alted.

The splendor of his name reaches beyond heaven *and* earth.

He exalts the strength of his people, he is the praise of all *his* saints,

of the children of Israel, of the people to whom he *comes* close.

PSALM 149

Sing a new song to the Lord, his praise in the assembly of *the* faithful.

Let Israel rejoice in its Maker, let Zion's sons exult in *their* king.

Let them praise his name with dancing and make music with timbrel *and* harp.

For the Lord takes delight in his people. He crowns the poor with *sal*vation.

Let the faithful rejoice in their glory, shout for joy and take *their* rest.

Let the praise of God be on their lips and a two-edged sword in *their* hand,

to deal out vengeance to the nations and punishment on all *the* peoples;

to bind their kings in chains and their nobles in fetters *of* iron.



(6) Sticheron

The precious Cross makes the paths of heaven * ready for all to cross * who bow down before it with steadfast faith; * and He Who was nailed to it * joins those who hymn it with love ** to the choirs of the immaterial hosts.

Cantor:



(5) Sticheron

Bowing down with faith before the precious Cross, * we hymn the Master Who was crucified on it, * purifying our lips and souls at His behest; * and, praising Him, ** we are illumined with its noetic radiance.

Cantor:



(4) Sticheron

Sweetening the bitter waters of old, * Moses delivered Israel, * using an image of the Cross; * and we, O you faithful, * mystically and divinely tracing its image in

our hearts, ** are ever saved by its might.

Cantor:



(3) Sticheron

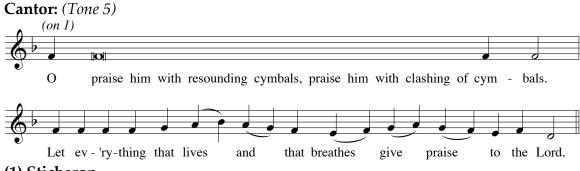
The much-suffering mother, * calling her children to struggle, said: * "Follow after the gray hairs of Abraham, * that you may share in the sacrifice of Isaac!" * And, accepting this instruction, * they went before her who taught them, * watching as each of them, one by one, * underwent the torments of cruelty. ** Through their supplications, O God, have mercy upon us!

Cantor: (Tone 4)



(2) Sticheron

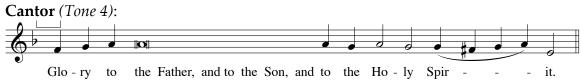
The seven chosen pillars * were hewn from a single noetic rock, * and were shown to be an unshakable pillar of the law. * Wherefore, be well- pleased, O Savior, ** to preserve our souls in peace.



(1) Sticheron

The children of Solomonia, * the preservers of the law, * suffering at the tribunal of Antiochus, * cried out to him: * "O Antiochus, we are enduring all for the law of our fathers; * and neither fire, nor the sword, * nor wild beasts, nor wounds shall separate us from there. * We will die together, * with our aged mother and

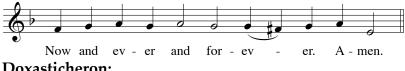
our father and teacher, ** living and rejoicing together for endless ages!" STAND



Doxasticheron:

Come, O you faithful, let us behold the force * assembled against the Maccabees, * and the valor of the holy children! * For the tyrannical king who held sway over all nations * was thwarted by an elderly man, * seven children and one woman! ** Through their supplications, O God, have mercy upon us!

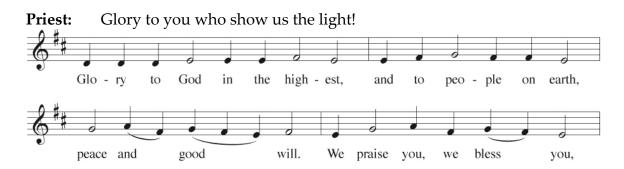
Cantor (Tone 4):



Doxasticheron:

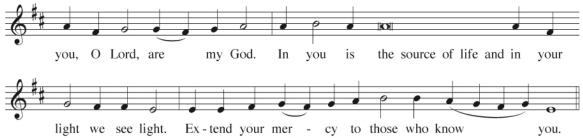
O Lord Who enabled the meek David to conquer the foreigner, * ally Yourself also with our pious Orthodox hierarchs * and enable them to bring down all proponents of heresy and schism * with the weapon of the Cross. * O Compassionate One, * show forth upon us Your ancient mercies, * that they may truly know that You are God, * and that we who set our hope on You may triumph, * entreating Your all-pure Mother, as is our wont, ** that we be granted great mercy.

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY



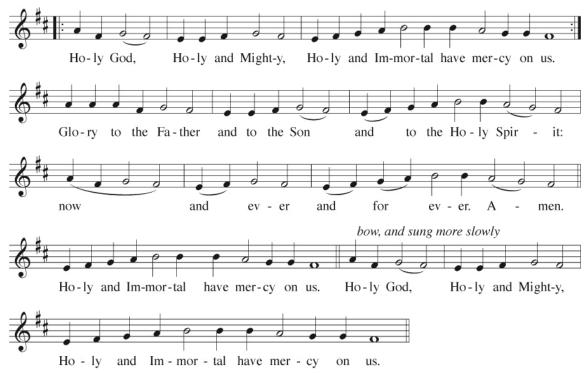




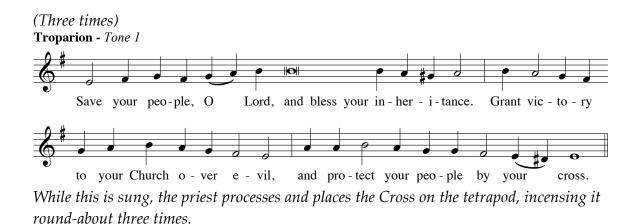


At the end of the Great Doxology, during the Trisagion, the priest incenses the Cross at the altar three times (around the altar). Then, taking the Cross and holding it towards the people, he processes around the altar, through the Northern Door, and stands in front of the Royal Doors (deacon precedes incensing).

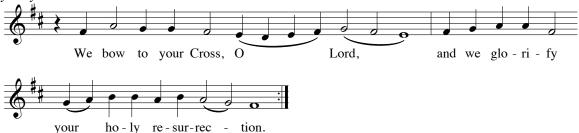




Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!



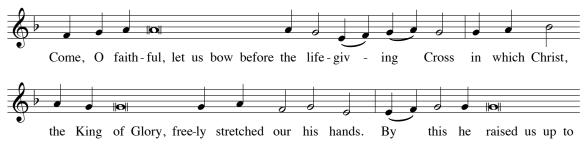
"We bow to your cross..." is sung three times, once by the **priest** and twice by the faithful.



All come forward to venerate the Cross. As many stichera as are needed to finish the veneration are sung. After the last person has venerated the Cross, the cantor may skip to the "Glory..."

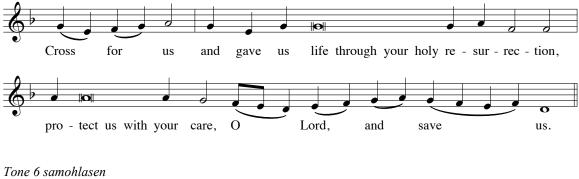
STICHERA AT THE VENERATION

Tone 2 samohlasen





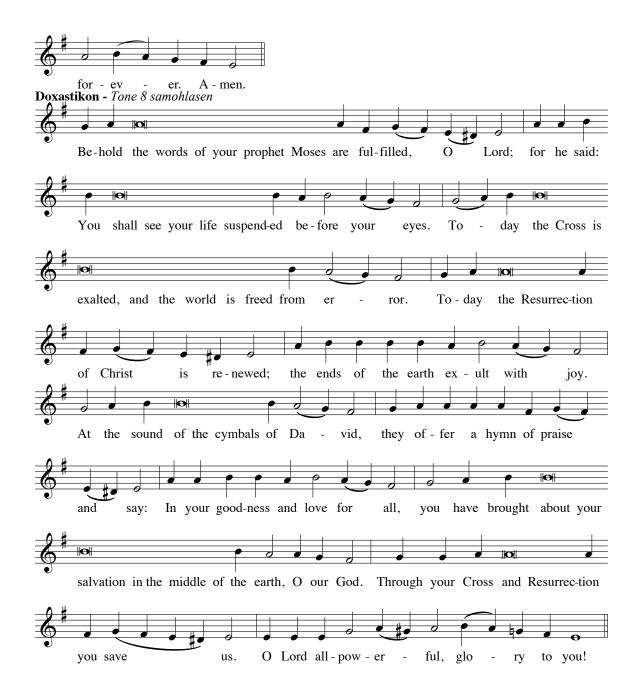






The four cor-ners of the earth are sanctified today, O Christ our God, by the four ends





THE LESSER BLESSING OF WATER

The water is placed in a container and placed on the tetrapod and covered with a prepared cloth. The priest holds the hand cross with a sprig of basil. If basil is not available, use another green. The priest is accompanied by a deacon carrying the censer and by two candle bearers. He places the hand cross on the tetrapod and incenses around it in the form of a cross once.

Stichera for the blessing of water - Tone 6 samohlasen









Verse: The Lord is the stronghold of my life; before whom shall I shrink?

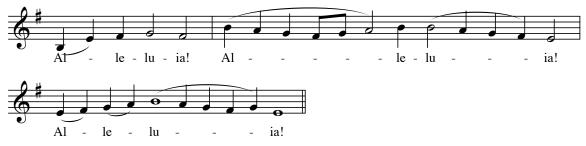
| Deacon: | Wisdom! |
|---------|---|
| Reader: | A reading from the Letter to the Hebrews. |
| Deacon: | Let us be attentive! |

The Reader reads the Letter for the Sixth Hour of Great Friday (Hebrews 2: 11-18) from the Epistles and Testament Readings for the Liturgical Year.

Priest: Peace be to you, Reader!

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

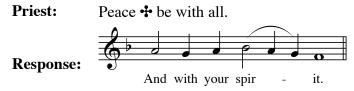
Alleluia - Tone 6 (Psalm 44: 1)



Verse: My heart overflows with noble words. *Verse:* To the king I must speak the song I have made

Deacon: Wisdom! Let us stand and listen to the holy Gospel. (*or Concelebrant*)

(or Concelebrant)



Deacon: A reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John.

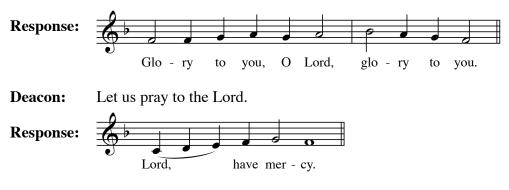


Deacon: Let us be attentive!

The Celebrant reads the Holy Gospel (John 5: 1-4)

Priest: At that time, Jesus went up to Jerusalem. Now in Jerusalem by the Sheep Pool there is a place with the Hebrew name Bethesda. Its five porticoes were crowded with sick people lying there blind, lame or disabled waiting for the movement of the water.

From time to time an angel of the Lord used to come down into the pool and the water was stirred up, so that the first one to get in after the stirring of the water was healed of whatever disease afflicted him.

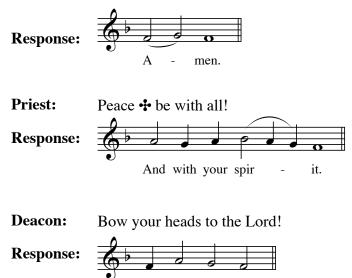


Priest: Majestic God, Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, you alone work wonders beyond number. Your voice is on the many waters; the waters saw and were afraid. The depths were troubled and great was the sound of the waters. Your way led through the sea, and your paths through the mighty waters and no one saw your footprints. By the baptism of your only-begotten incarnate Son, and by the descent of the all-holy Spirit on him in the form of a dove, and by your fatherly voice, you sanctified the streams of the Jordan.

Now we, your unworthy servants, humbly pray and beseech you: send the grace of your all-holy Spirit upon this water. Bless, purify and sanctify this water by your heavenly blessing. Grant it the grace and blessing of the Jordan, and the power to cleanse all defilements, to heal all illnesses, and to drive out evil spirits and their deceits and snares.

By the power, action, and grace of your all-holy Spirit, show this water to be for the forgiveness of sins, the calming of passions, the expulsion of all evil, the increase of virtue, the healing of illnesses, the sanctification of homes and of all places, the driving out of all destructive and evil-doing spirits, and the reception of your grace for those who drink this water in faith or receive it or are sprinkled with it.

For you bless and sanctify all, O God, and we give glory to you, with your only-begotten Son and all-holy, good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and forever.



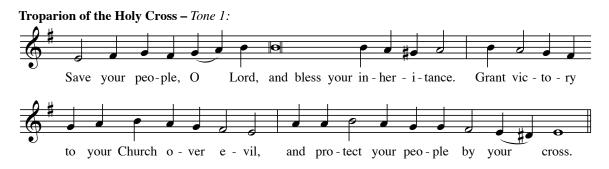
- To you, O Lord.
- **Priest:** Incline your ear and hear us, O Lord, for you have accepted baptism in the Jordan and have sanctified the waters. Bless all of us who now bow our heads and show our servitude to you. Count us worthy to be filled with your sanctification through partaking of this water. May it bring us health of soul and body, O Lord, For you are the sanctification of our souls and bodies, and to you we give glory, thanksgiving and worship, with your

eternal Father and your all-holy, good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and forever.

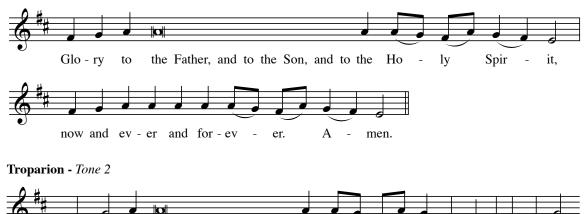


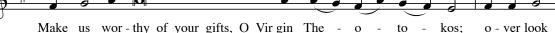


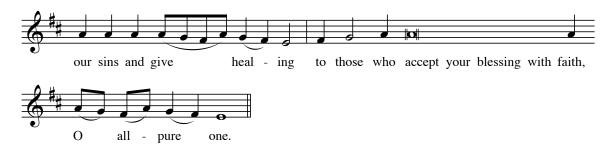
The Celebrant takes the hand cross and blesses the water in this manner: He submerges the cross, holding it upright and makes the sign of the cross with it in the water. He does this three times, once at each singing of the troparion of the Holy Cross. The celebrant sings the troparion once and the faithful sing it twice.



The faithful then sing the following:







The Celebrant then kisses the holy cross and sprinkles the faithful with the water. The Church is then blessed with the water.

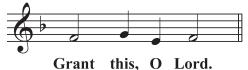




Grant this, O Lord.

Response:

Deacon: For the pardon and remission of our sins and offenses, let us beseech the Lord.



Response:

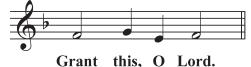
Deacon: For what is good and beneficial to our souls and for peace in the world, let us beseech the Lord.



Grant this, O Lord.

Response:

Deacon: That we may spend the rest of our life in peace and repentance, let us beseech the Lord.



Response:

Deacon: For a Christian, painless, unashamed, peaceful end of our life, and for a good account before the fearsome judgment seat of Christ, let us beseech the Lord.



Response:

Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary with all the Saints, let us commit ourselves and one another, and our whole life to Christ our God.



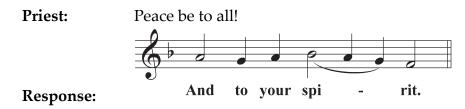
Response:

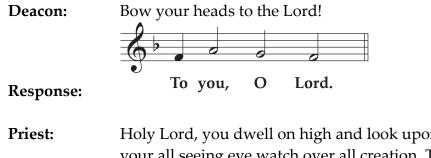
Priest: We sing to you, we praise you, we bless you, and we thank you, God of our Fathers, for you have banished the dark of night and shown us once again the light of the day. We beseech you, forgive our sins and accept our prayer in your great tenderness of heart because we take refuge in you, the merciful and allpowerful God. Shine in our hearts your true Sun of Justice. Enlighten our minds and guard all our senses, so that walking blamelessly in the path of your commandments as in daylight, we may reach eternal life, for in you is the source of life. Make us worthy to enjoy the unapproachable light. For you are our God and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.



Response:

PRAYER OVER BOWED HEADS





Holy Lord, you dwell on high and look upon the lowly, and with your all seeing eye watch over all creation. To you we bend our necks in spirit and body and we implore you, O Holy of Holies, stretch forth your invisible hand from your holy dwelling place and bless us. If we have sinned voluntarily or involuntarily forgive us as a good and loving God who gives us earthly and heavenly gifts.

For yours are mercy and salvation, O Christ our God, and we give glory to you, with your eternal Father and your life-creating Spirit, now and ever and forever.

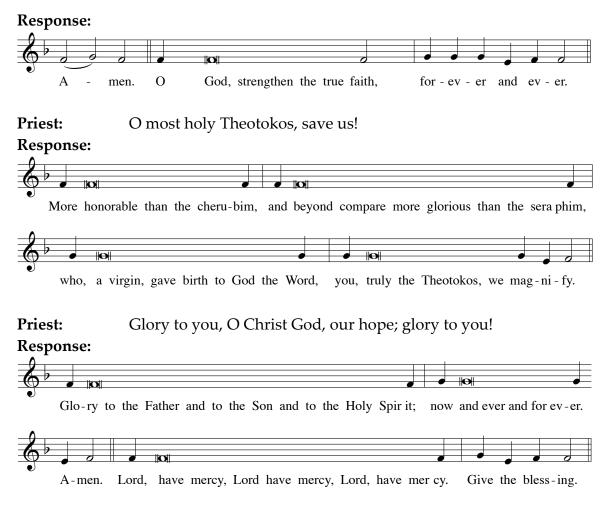


Response:

DISMISSAL



Priest: Blessed is Christ our God, the One-Who-Is, always, now and ever and forever.



Priest: May Christ our true God have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother, ... through the prayers of the Holy Seven Maccabees, Solomone and Eleazar whose feast we commemorate, and through the prayers of all the saints; for Christ is good and loves us all.

