

A Moleben Sung in time of a Devastating Epidemic

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

People: Amen.

O Heavenly King,
the Comforter, the Spirit of Truth
Who are everywhere and fill all things.
Treasury of Blessings,
and Giver of Life.
Come and abide in us,
and cleanse us from every impurity,
and save our souls, O Good One!

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (3x)

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

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation but deliver us from the evil One.

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

Reader: Amen.

Lord, have mercy (12x)

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

Come let us worship God, our King.

Come let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and our God.

Come let us worship and fall down before Christ himself our King and our God.

Psalm 37 (38)

Reader: O Lord, rebuke me not in your anger, nor chasten me in your wrath! For your arrows have sunk into me, and your hand has come down on me. There is no soundness in my flesh because of your indignation; there is no health in my bones because of my sin. For my iniquities have gone over my head; they weigh like a burden too heavy for me. My wounds grow foul and fester because of my foolishness; I am utterly bowed down and prostrate; all the day I go about mourning. For my loins are filled with burning, and there is no soundness in my flesh. I am utterly spent and crushed, I groan because of the tumult of my heart. Lord, all my longing is known to your, my sighing is not hidden from you. My heart throbs, my strength fails me, and the light of my eyes - it has also gone from me. My friends and companions stand aloof from my plague, and my kinsmen stand afar off. Those who seek my life lay their snares, those who seek my hurt speak of ruin and meditate treachery all the day long. But I am like a deaf man, I do not hear, like a dumb man who does not open his mouth. Yea, I am like a man who does not hear, and in whose mouth are no rebukes. But for you, O Lord, do I wait; it is you, O Lord my God, Who will answer; for I pray, "Only let them not rejoice over me, who boast against me when my foot slips!" For I am ready to fall, and my pain is ever with me. I confess my iniquity, I am sorry for my sin. Those who are my foes without cause are mighty, and many are those who hate me wrongfully. Those who render me evil for good are my adversaries because I follow after good. Do not forsake me, O Lord! O my God, be not far from me! Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation!

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to you, O God. (*thrice*)

Great Litany

Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy. (*after each petition*)

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

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.

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

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

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

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

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.

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

That He will not rebuke us in anger nor punish us with wrath, but will remember that we are flesh (whose breath, when it departs, shall not return), and will mercifully spare our souls from death, let us pray to the Lord.

That He will not come in judgment unto His servants and will not look down upon our transgressions, but will cleanse them and be merciful and spare the people that have sinned, let us pray to the Lord.

That He will remember His compassion and mercy that are from eternity, and not remember the sins of our youth and ignorance, and will have mercy on us, let us pray to the Lord.

That He will hearken unto our voice from His holy temple and will heal the sickness unto death that has taken hold of us; and that He will dry up the streams of transgression troubling us, let us pray to the Lord.

That He will quickly pull us out from the snares of death and will deliver us from the sicknesses of Hades, let us pray to the Lord.

That He will mercifully prolong for His servants time for repentance and not afflict them grievously as the barren fig tree, but out of kindheartedness will

sprinkle and water them with the dew of lovingkindness, out of love for mankind in expectation of the fruits of repentance and our conversion, let us pray to the Lord.

That He will raise us up from the gates of death and the uplifted sword and the bending of its bow, and in it the vessels of death righteously prepared against us, with bitter arrows; and that He will mercifully turn them away from us that we not be destroyed, let us pray to the Lord.

That He will hearken unto our prayer and attend to our supplication, and not remain silent unto our tears, but will forgive us, that, lying down, we not depart and henceforth have no being, let us pray to the Lord.

That we may be delivered from all affliction, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by your grace.

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.

People: To you, O Lord.

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

People: Amen.

God Is the Lord

Deacon: In the 2nd tone: God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us: Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord. O give thanks to the Lord for He is good; His mercy endures forever.

People: God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us: Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord.

Deacon: All nations surrounded me, but in the Name of the Lord I destroyed them.

People: God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us: Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord.

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

People: God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us: Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord.

Deacon: The stone which the builders rejected has become the cornerstone; this is the Lord's doing, and it is wonderful in our eyes.

People: God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us: Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord.

Troparion – Tone 2

People: In your wrath, O God, remember your compassion,
for we are dust and ashes, whose breath, when it departs, shall not return,
and rebuke us not in your anger
that we not be utterly destroyed.
But spare our souls, as you only are merciful. (*twice*)

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

You are a fountain of compassion, O Theotokos:
behold a sinful people, and grant mercy to us!
Reveal, as always, your might!
As we trust in you, we cry out: Rejoice!//
As once did Gabriel, the leader of the heavenly hosts!

Psalm 50 (51)

Reader: Have mercy on me, O God, according to your steadfast love; according to your abundant mercy 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 you only have I sinned, and done that which is evil in your sight, so that you are justified in your sentence and blameless in your judgment. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity and in sin did my mother conceive me. Behold, you desire 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 you have broken rejoice. Hide your 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 your presence, and take not your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of your salvation, and uphold me with a willing spirit. Then I will teach transgressors your ways, and sinners will return to you. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue will sing aloud of your deliverance. O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth

shall show forth your praise. For you have no delight in sacrifice; were I to give a burnt offering, you would not be pleased. The sacrifice acceptable to God is a broken spirit, a broken and contrite heart you will not despise. Do good to Zion in your good pleasure; rebuild the walls of Jerusalem, then you will delight in right sacrifices, in burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings; then bulls will be offered on your altar.

Kontakion – Tone 6

People: The torments of Hades have encompassed us,
and the darkness of death covers us,
and as wax before the fire,
our days melt before the face of your anger, O Lord.
But as you are compassionate,
remember mercy in your wrath, and spare your people,
that being alive, in repentance we may glorify you
as the only Lover of Mankind.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Reader: And to your spirit.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The Prokeimenon in the 4th Tone: O Lord, rebuke me not in your anger,
neither chasten me in your wrath.

People: O Lord, rebuke me not in your anger, neither chasten me in your wrath.

Reader: For your arrows have pierced me, and you have laid your hand heavily upon
me.

People: O Lord, rebuke me not in your anger, neither chasten me in your wrath.

Reader: O Lord, rebuke me not in your anger:

People: Neither chasten me in your wrath.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The Reading from the Epistle of the Holy Apostle Paul to the Hebrews
(*pericope* 331 from Heb. 12:6-13).

Deacon: Let us attend.

Reader: Brethren, the Lord disciplines him whom he loves, and chastises every son
whom he receives. It is for discipline that you have to endure. God is treating
you as sons; for what son is there whom his father does not discipline? If you
are left without discipline, in which all have participated, then you are
illegitimate children and not sons. Besides this, we have had earthly fathers to
discipline us and we respected them. Shall we not much more be subject to

the Father of spirits and live? For they disciplined us for a short time at their pleasure, but he disciplines us for our good, that we may share his holiness. For the moment all discipline seems painful rather than pleasant; later it yields the peaceful fruit of righteousness to those who have been trained by it. Therefore lift your drooping hands and strengthen your weak knees, and make straight paths for your feet, so that what is lame may not be put out of joint but rather be healed.

Priest: Peace be unto you.

Reader: And to your spirit. Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

People: Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

Reader: The pangs of death surrounded me, and the torrents of iniquity troubled me.

People: Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

Reader: The pangs of Hades encompassed me; the snares of death have overtaken me.

People: Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

Deacon: Wisdom. Let us attend. Let us listen to the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

People: And to your spirit.

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

People: Glory to you, O Lord, glory to you.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Priest: At that time, Jesus entered Simon's house. Now Simon's mother-in-law was ill with a high fever, and they besought him for her. And he stood over her and rebuked the fever, and it left her; and immediately she rose and served them. Now when the sun was setting, all those who had any that were sick with various diseases brought them to him; and he laid his hands on every one of them and healed them. And demons also came out of many, crying, "You are the Son of God!" But he rebuked them, and would not allow them to speak, because they knew that he was the Christ. And when it was day he departed and went into a lonely place. And the people sought him and came to him, and would have kept him from leaving them; but he said to them, "I must preach the good news of the kingdom of God to the other cities also; for I was sent for this purpose." And he was preaching in the synagogues of Judea.

People: Glory to you, O Lord, glory to you.

People: It is truly meet to bless you, O Theotokos,

ever-blessed and most-pure and the Mother of our God.
More honorable than the Cherubim,
and more glorious, beyond compare, than the Seraphim:
Without defilement you gave birth to God the Word.
True Theotokos, we magnify you.

All: 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. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master,
pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for your
name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy
will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and
forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead
us not into temptation but deliver us from the evil One.

Priest: For yours 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.

Penitential Troparia – Tone 6

People: Have mercy on us, O Lord,
have mercy on us,
for laying aside all excuse,
we sinners offer to you, as to our Master, this supplication:
Have mercy on us.

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

O Lord, have mercy on us,
for in you have we put our trust.
Do not be angry with us, nor remember our iniquities,

but look down on us even now, as you are compassionate,
and deliver us from our enemies;
for you are our God, and we are your people; //
we are all the work of your hands, and we call on your name.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Blessed Theotokos,
open the doors of compassion to us whose hope is in you,
that we may not perish,
but be delivered from adversity through you.//
For you are the salvation of the Christian people.

Augmented Litany

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to your great mercy, we pray you, hear us and have mercy.

People: Lord, have mercy. (*thrice-after each*)

Deacon: Again we pray for our Metropolitan (N.); for our Bishop [or Archbishop] (N.); and for all our brethren in Christ.

Deacon: Again we pray for this country, its president, for all civil authorities, and for the armed forces.

Deacon: We have sinned and we have transgressed, and therefore your righteous anger has visited us, O Lord, our God; and the darkness of death has encompassed us and we have drawn near to the gates of Hades. But, with compunction, we cry out to you, our God, in our infirmities: Spare us! Spare your people, and do not destroy us utterly, we humbly pray you, hear us and have mercy.

Deacon: O Lord Who rules by life and by death: do not enclose the souls of your servants in death, but turn aside from wrath and forsake anger, for our days vanish like smoke, and our strength has wasted away, and we are perishing utterly because of our sins. Be merciful to your servants who are repenting with tears, we pray you, hear us and have mercy.

Deacon: Remember that we are flesh, O Lord, whose breath, when it departs, shall not return, and mercifully turn aside your wrath that has justly taken hold of us,

by which, as with a sword, you have grievously visited us. Set aright the pain and appease the wounds that suddenly are destroying us. For the dead do not praise you, neither all them that have descended into Hades. But we, the living, praise you, and, groaning with pain in our hearts, we pray you, hear us and have mercy.

Deacon: We have sinned against you more than all others, and we have transgressed, O Master, and if we have not acquired repentance, instead of repentance accept our offering. And having set yourself to mercy, as you are almighty, free your servants from sickness and grievous afflictions that bring death to us; groaning in pain we pray you, quickly hear us and have mercy.

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

Deacon: O Lord, the Fountain of Life, who desire not the death of sinners, but that they turn back and live, give life to us who are worthy of death by your righteous judgment. For you are God, who rules by life and by death. Do not destroy us in your threatening wrath; with great lamentation in the affliction of our hearts, and with tears, we pray you, hear us and have mercy.

Deacon: Look down with mercy upon your afflicted people, O Lord, and show your loving-kindness. Just as you commanded in the time of David, stretch out your arm and command the Angel that is destroying us that it is enough, and to restrain his hand and not destroy us utterly. For just as David cried out in repentance to you, we also cry: we have sinned and we have transgressed, and none of us is worthy of your tender mercy. But as you are compassionate, we entreat you, out of your loving-kindness, show your mercy from of old, and spare the people and the sheep of your pasture, we pray you, quickly hear us and have mercy.

Priest: Hear us, O God our Savior, the hope of all the ends of the earth and of them that are far off at sea; and be merciful, be merciful, O Master, regarding our sins, and have mercy on us; for you are a merciful God, and the Lover of

Mankind, and to you 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.

People: Amen.

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

People: Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

Priest: O Lord, our God, look down from your holy abode on this supplication from us, your sinful and unworthy servants, who have angered your graciousness by our transgressions, and have provoked your deep compassion, and enter not into judgment with your servants. But turn aside your fearsome anger that justly has seized us, appease the destruction that threatens, avert your terrible sword that, although invisible, is cutting us grievously, and spare your poor and needy servants. Do not enclose with death the souls of us who have fallen down in repentance with broken hearts and tears before you, our kindhearted, condescending and accommodating God. For it is you who show mercy and save, O our God, 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.

People: Amen.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Priest: Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

People: More honorable than the Cherubim and, more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim. Without defilement you gave birth to God the Word. True Theotokos, we magnify you.

Priest: Glory to you, O Christ God, our Hope, glory to you.

People: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)
Father, bless.

Priest: May Christ our true God, through the prayers of his most-pure Mother...(*and the rest of the dismissal for the day*)