

NINTH HOUR AND TYPIKA ON WEDNESDAYS OF GREAT LENT

Before the Divine Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts, we say the Ninth Hour and Typika. The curtain and holy doors being closed, the priest, vested in exorasson and epitachelion, comes to stand on the solea, facing east before the holy doors, and begins, saying:

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

READER: Amen.

PRIEST: Glory to thee, our God. Glory to thee. O heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of truth, who art everywhere present and fillest all things, Treasury of good things and Giver of life: Come, and abide in us and cleanse us from every stain and save our souls, O good One.

READER: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: Have mercy on us. (*thrice*)

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

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us.
Lord, cleanse us from our sins.
Master, pardon our iniquities.
Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for thy name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto 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 evil.

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.

Lord, have mercy. (*twelve times*)

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

O come, let us worship and fall down before God our King. (*metania*)
O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God.
(*metania*)

O come, let us worship and fall down before the Very Christ, our King and our God.
(*metania*)

The reader continues with the Psalms as the priest (now joined on the solea by the deacon, if there be one) does the specially appointed Kairon, enters the sanctuary, fully vests and makes all preparations for the Divine Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts.

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READER: (*Psalm 83*) How beloved are thy dwellings, O Lord of hosts; my soul longeth and fainteth for the courts of the Lord. My heart and my flesh have rejoiced in the living God. For the sparrow hath found herself a house, and the turtledove a nest for herself where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God. Blessed are they that dwell in thy house; unto ages of ages shall they praise thee. Blessed is the man whose help is from thee; he hath made ascents in his heart, in the vale of weeping, in the place which he hath appointed. Yea, for the lawgiver will give blessings; they shall go from strength to strength, the God of gods shall be seen in Sion. O Lord of hosts, hearken unto my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob. O God, our defender, behold, and look upon the face of thine anointed one. For better is one day in thy courts than thousands elsewhere. I have chosen rather to be an outcast in the house of my God than to dwell in the tents of sinners. For the Lord loveth mercy and truth, God will give grace and glory; the Lord will not withhold good things from them that walk in innocence. O Lord God of hosts, blessed is the man that hopeth in thee.

(*Psalm 84*) Thou hast been gracious, O Lord, unto thy land; thou hast turned back the captivity of Jacob. Thou hast forgiven the iniquities of thy people, thou hast covered all their sins. Thou hast made all thy wrath to cease, thou hast turned back from the wrath of thine anger. Turn us back, O God of our salvation, and turn away thine anger from us. Wilt thou be wroth with us unto the ages? Or wilt thou draw out thy wrath from generation to generation? O God, thou wilt turn and quicken us, and thy people shall be glad in thee. Show us, O Lord, thy mercy, and thy salvation do thou give unto us. I will hear what the Lord God will speak in me; for he will speak peace to his people and to his saints and to them that turn their heart unto him. Surely nigh unto them that fear him is his salvation, that glory may dwell in our land. Mercy and truth are met together, righteousness and peace have kissed each other. Truth is sprung up out of the earth, and righteousness hath looked down from heaven. Yea, for the Lord will give goodness, and our land shall yield her fruit. Righteousness shall go before him and shall set his footsteps in the way.

(*Psalm 85*) Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hearken unto me, for poor and needy am I. Preserve my soul, for I am holy; save thy servant, O my God, that hopeth in thee. Have mercy on me, O Lord, for unto thee will I cry all the day long; make glad the soul of thy servant, for unto thee have I lifted up my soul. For thou, O Lord, art good and gentle, and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee. Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer, and attend unto the voice of my supplication. In the day of mine affliction have I cried unto thee, for thou hast heard me. There is none like unto thee among the gods, O Lord, nor are there any works like unto thy works. All the nations whom thou hast made shall come and shall worship before thee, O Lord, and shall glorify thy name. For thou art great and workest wonders; thou alone art God. Guide me, O Lord, in thy ways, and I will walk in thy truth; let my heart rejoice that I may fear thy name. I will confess thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart, and I will glorify thy name for ever. For great is thy mercy upon me, and thou hast

delivered my soul from the nethermost hades. O God, transgressors have risen up against me, and the assembly of the mighty hath sought after my soul, and they have not set thee before them. But thou, O Lord my God, art compassionate and merciful, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy, and true. Look upon me and have mercy upon me; give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thy handmaiden. Work in me a sign unto good, and let them that hate me behold and be put to shame; for thou, O Lord, hast holpen me and comforted me.

(And again)

Work in me a sign unto good, and let them that hate me behold and be put to shame; for thou, O Lord, hast holpen me and comforted me.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia: Glory to thee, O God. *(thrice)*

Lord, have mercy. *(thrice)*

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

During the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 6th Weeks of Great Lent the reader now says the Fifth Kathisma from the Psalter; but during the 5th Week of Great Lent the reader now says the Sixth Kathisma from the Psalter.

Following the appointed kathisma from the Psalter, the chanter chants the following Lenten troparion of the Ninth Hour, in the eighth (fourth plagal) tone with its verses. At the end of each chanting of the troparion, a prostration is made.

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

(Theotokion) Thou who for our sake wast born of a virgin and didst suffer crucifixion, O good One, and didst despoil death through death and as God didst reveal resurrection: Despise not those whom thou hast created with thine own hand; show forth thy love for mankind, O merciful One; accept the intercession of thy mother, the Theotokos, for us, and save thy despairing people, O our Saviour.

Deliver us not up utterly, for thy holy name's sake, neither disannul thou thy covenant, and cause not thy mercy to depart from us, for Abraham's sake, thy beloved, and for Isaac's sake, thy servant, and for Israel's, thy holy one.

Holy God...Glory...Both now...All-holy Trinity...Lord, have mercy (*thrice*) ...*Glory...*
Both now...Our Father...

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.

When the thief beheld the Author of life hanging upon the cross, he said: If thou wert not God, who art here crucified with us, then had the sun not veiled its rays, neither would the earth have shaken with trembling. But do thou, who sufferest for all men, remember me, O Lord, when thou comest in thy kingdom.

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

In the midst, between two thieves, was thy cross found, the balance-beam of righteousness; for while the one was led down to hades by the heaviness of his blaspheming, the other was lightened of his sins, unto the knowledge of things divine, O Christ God, glory to thee.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

When she who bare thee beheld thee, the Lamb and Shepherd and Saviour of the world, she weeping said: The world rejoiceth, in that it hath received redemption, but my inward parts are inflamed as I behold thy crucifixion, which thou sufferest for all men, O my Son and my God.

Lord, have mercy. (*forty times*)

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

More honorable than the cherubim and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word and art truly Theotokos: We magnify thee.

Bless, father, in the name of the Lord.

PRIEST: May God have compassion upon us and bless us; may he show the light of his countenance upon us and be merciful unto us.

READER: Amen.

PRIEST: O Lord and Master of my life, take from me the spirit of sloth, meddling, lust of power and idle talk. (*prostration*)

But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience and love to thy servant. (*prostration*)

Yea, O Lord and King, grant me to see my own sins and not to judge my brother; for blessed art thou unto ages of ages. Amen. (*prostration*)

Then Typika begins immediately with the chanting of the Beatitudes, in the eighth (fourth plagal) tone.

(And again)

READER: The heavenly choir singeth thy praises, saying: Holy, holy, holy, Lord of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

Come unto him, and be enlightened, and your faces shall not be ashamed.

The heavenly choir singeth thy praises, saying: Holy, holy, holy, Lord of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

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

The choir of holy angels and archangels, with all the powers of heaven, singeth thy praises, saying: Holy, holy, holy, Lord of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The creed - "I believe in one God..." - is now said. After the creed, the reader continues:

READER: Forgive, remit, pardon, O God, our sins, both voluntary and involuntary, in deed and in word, in knowledge or in ignorance, committed by night or by day, in mind and in thought. Forgive us them all, for thou art good and lovest mankind.

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 evil.

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.

The reader continues by saying the appointed kontakia:

READER: *(of the Transfiguration)* Thou wast transfigured on the mountain, O Christ God, and thy disciples beheld thy glory as far as they could bear it; so that when they beheld thee crucified, they would understand that thy passion was voluntary and would proclaim to the world that thou art truly the Radiance of the Father.

(of the Cross) Do thou, who of thine own good will wast lifted up upon the cross, O Christ our God, bestow thy bounties upon the new nation which is called by thy name. Make glad in thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.

(of the patron saint or titular feast of the church temple, e.g., of St. George)

Thou, O Great-martyr George, hast been tilled by God, becoming an honored and pious husbandman. The sheaves of virtue thou hast gathered unto thyself; for having sowed with tears thou didst reap with joy; and didst struggle unto the shedding of blood, attaining Christ. Wherefore, by thine intercessions, O holy one, thou dost grant to all remission of sins.

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

(of the Departed) With the saints give rest, O Christ, to the souls of thy servants, where there is neither sickness nor sorrow nor sighing, but life everlasting.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

(of the Theotokos) O protection of Christians that cannot be put to shame, mediation unto the Creator most constant: O despise not the suppliant voices of those who have sinned, but be thou quick, O good one, to come unto our aid, who in faith cry unto thee. Hasten to intercession, and speed thou to make supplication, thou who dost ever protect, O Theotokos, them that honor thee.

Lord, have mercy. *(forty times)*

Thou who, at all times, and at every hour, both in heaven and on earth art worshipped and glorified, O Christ God, long-suffering, plenteous in mercy and compassion, who lovest the just and showest mercy to sinners, who callest all men to salvation through the promise of good things to come: Do thou, the same Lord, receive also our supplications at this present hour, and direct our lives according to thy commandments. Sanctify our souls; purify our bodies; set aright our minds; cleanse our thoughts; and deliver us from all calamity, wrath and distress. Compass us round about with thy holy angels; that guided and guarded by their hosts, we may attain unto the unity of the faith, and unto the comprehension of thine ineffable glory. For blessed art thou unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. *(thrice)*

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

More honorable than the cherubim and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word and art truly Theotokos: We magnify thee.

Bless, father, in the name of the Lord.

PRIEST: May God have compassion upon us and bless us; may he show the light of his countenance upon us and be merciful unto us.

READER: Amen.

PRIEST: O Lord and Master of my life, take from me the spirit of sloth, meddling, lust of power and idle talk. (*prostration*)

But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience and love to thy servant.

(*prostration*)

Yea, O Lord and King, grant me to see my own sins and not to judge my brother; for blessed art thou unto ages of ages. Amen. (*prostration*)

Then twelve metanias are made, saying each time:

PRIEST: O God, be gracious unto me, a sinner.

Then the entire prayer is said again with only one prostration being made at the conclusion of it.

READER: Holy God...Glory...Both now...All-holy Trinity...Lord, have mercy (*thrice*)
Glory...Both now...Our Father...

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.

Lord, have mercy. (*12 times*)

PRIEST: O all-holy Trinity, consubstantial Might, Kingdom undivided, Source of all good, be gracious to me, a sinner, establish and give understanding to my heart, and take away from me every defilement. Enlighten my mind, that I may continually glorify, hymn and worship thee, and say: One is holy, One is Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father.

READER: Amen.

All now being in readiness, the curtain is drawn open.

PRIEST: Wisdom.

READER: It is truly meet to bless thee, O Theotokos, the ever-blessed and all-blameless, and the Mother of our God.

The holy doors are now opened.

PRIEST: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

READER: More honorable than the cherubim and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word and art truly Theotokos: We magnify thee.

Standing in the holy doors facing west, the priest says the dismissal, as usual.

PRIEST: Glory to thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to thee.

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

Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

Father, bless.

PRIEST: May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of his all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; at the supplications of (the patron of the church), of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna and of all the saints: have mercy upon us, and save us, forasmuch as he is good and loveth mankind.

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.

READER: Amen.

The priest returns to the holy table and, joined by the fully vested deacon, begins the Divine Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts.