

## ***Service of Supplication After the Terrorist Attack on our Country***

*THIS SERVICE WAS FIRST CELEBRATED IN THE SYNODAL CATHEDRAL OF THE MOTHER OF GOD OF THE SIGN ON THE SUNDAY FOLLOWING THE TERRORIST ATTACK ON NEW YORK AND WASHINGTON DC, 2001.*

*AT THE CONCLUSION OF THE DIVINE LITURGY, DURING THE CHANTING OF "THE ORTHODOX EPISCOPATE OF THE CHURCH OF RUSSIA...", THE RECTOR OR SUPERIOR GOETH TO THE MIDDLE OF THE CHURCH, WHERE AN ICON OF THE ALL-HOLY THEOTOKOS HATH BEEN SET UPON AN ANALOGION.*

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

***Reader*** Amen.

***Clergy*** Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

*choir* O Heavenly King, / Comforter, Spirit of Truth / Who art everywhere present and fillest all things. / Treasury of good things and Giver of life: / Come and dwell in us, and cleanse us of all impu-ri-ty, // 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, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O 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, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, who art in the heavens, 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 the ages of ages.**

Reader O come let us worship God our King.

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

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.

### ***Psalm 142***

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning, for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

*Great Litany with two additional petitions:*

**Priest In peace let us pray to the Lord.**

*choir Lord have mercy.*

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

**For the peace of the whole world, for the good estate of the holy churches of God and for the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.**

**For this holy temple, and for them that with faith, reverence, and the fear of God enter herein, let us pray to the Lord.**

**For the Orthodox Episcopate of the persecuted Russian Church; for our Most Reverend Metropolitan \_\_\_\_\_, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; for our Most Reverend (Arch)Bishop \_\_\_\_\_; for the venerable hood, the diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.**

**For the suffering Russian Land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.**

**That He may deliver His people from the bitter torment of the godless authority, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love, and piety, let us pray to the Lord.**

**For this land, its authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.**

**For this community, every city and country, and the faithful that dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.**

**For seasonable weather, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.**

**For travelers by sea, land, and air, for the sick, the suffering, the imprisoned, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.**

*Two Additional Petitions:*

**That He may hear from His Holy Church the wailing and sighing of His servants, who have been put in chains and enslaved by the iniquitous, and who cry out to Him in grief and sorrow; and that He may lead their life up out of corruption, let us pray to the Lord.**

**That He may uproot within us hatred, strife and the other passions which destroy brotherly love, and sow in our hearts love unfeigned, let us pray to the Lord.**

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

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

**Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another, and all our life unto Christ our God.**

*Choir* To Thee, O Lord.

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

*Choir* Amen.

*Then the deacon (or priest, if there be no deacon) saith:*

**In the *First Tone* (the tone of the troparion to be chanted):** God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

***Stichos 1:*** O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endureth for ever.

*Chanters:* God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

***Stichos 2:*** Surrounding me they compassed me, and by the name of the Lord I warded them off.

*Chanters:* God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

***Stichos 3:*** I shall not die, but live, and I shall tell of the works of the Lord.

*Chanters:* God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

***Stichos 4:*** The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner. This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes.

*Chanters:* God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us.  
Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

***Then the troparion, twice.***

***Troparion Tone 1***

O Lord, save Thy people/ and bless Thine inheritance;/  
granting victory unto Orthodox Christians/ over their  
adversaries;/ and preserving Thy Cross// and preserving Thy  
people by Thy Cross. (*Twice*)

Glory... Both now...

***Kontakion, Tone 5***

Before thy holy icon, O Virgin Theotokos;/ they who pray are  
vouchsafed healings;/ receive knowledge of the true Faith,/  
and rouse the assaults of the Moslems./ Wherefore, for us who  
fall down before thee,/ do thou entreat remission of sins;/  
enlighten our hearts with thoughts of piety// and offer up  
supplication before thy Son for the salvation of our souls.

**THEN FOLLOWETH THE CANON, WITH THE PEOPLE  
CHANTING THE IRMOI AND REFRAIN (MOST HOLY  
THEOTOKOS, SAVE US!), WHICH THE PRIEST READETH  
THE TROPARIA (VERSES).**

### **Ode I**

**Irmos:** (SJOKP Tone 6 pg. 52) 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!

O pure one, who gavest birth to the Lord Who is mighty in strength and powerful in battle, with thine almighty right arm fight with us against the enemy who do battle against us.

O Christ, Who of old didst drown Pharaoh in the sea and send his chariots down into the depths, arise now unto our aid, at the supplications of her who gave Thee birth.

It is the way of physicians to cut and to cauterize so as to make healthy; but do Thou, O Son of God, cure us with the gentle remedies of Thy compassion, at the entreaties of Thy Mother.

Glory... With thy mighty arm destroy the army of aliens which now besetteth us, O Mistress, as the army of Sennecherib was destroyed.

Now & ever... We arm thee against the bitter foes who do battle against us, O pure one, and send thee against the adverse horde; for thou art the supreme commander of Christians.

### **Ode III**

**Irmos:** (SJOKP Tone 6 pg. 53) There is none as holy as Thee, O Lord my God, Who hast uplifted the horn of Thy faithful and established us on the rock of the confession of Thee, O Good One.

They ride on many chariots and on a great multitude of horses, but we are thy people, and we invoke now thy name, and cry out: Save us, O Mistress!

O Christ, Who givest strength and power to the weak and liftest up the horn of Thy servants, grant us strength against the barbarous foe, through her who gave Thee birth.

The barbarous forces brought together by infidel nations, which look and breath fire, revel in murder and slaughter, and wage war. Help thy servants, O Mistress!

Glory... The savage men of blood, full of falsehood, who have assembled against us, have meditated empty things, raging against thy servants, O Theotokos, as saith the Psalmist.

Now & ever... By extending his arms Moses formed the image of the Cross and vanquished malicious Amalek, O Maiden; and do thou, with thy noetic arm, lay low the enemies of thy people.

### Ode IV

**Irmos:** (SJOKP Tone 6 pg. 54) Christ is my power, my God and my Lord, the honored Church doth sing, crying out in godly manner with a pure mind, keeping festival in the Lord.

Brandish the sword and fell all the adverse foes who assail us now, O pure one; and do battle against the enemy with the power of thy supplication.

Fill the faces of the enemy with shame, great dishonor and disgrace; and let them be turned empty away, as saith the Psalmist, all their works of no avail.

O Mistress, let us now know how thou hast desired all the people of this, thy city, lest the enemies who wage war upon us rejoice over us.



Glory... In that thou gavest birth unto Him Who with the mere gesture of His hand hath might over all, thou hast Him as an Ally Who is able to accomplish whatsoever He desireth. Wherefore, if thou desirest our salvation, we will be saved.

Now & ever... Cut off the malicious heads of the mighty ones who wage war upon us, for, astonished by thine aid [to us], they quake inwardly because of the power of the fear of thee, O pure one.

### Ode V

***Irmos:*** (SJOKP Tone 6 pg. 55) With Thy divine light illumine the souls of those who with love rise at dawn unto Thee, O Good One, that they may know Thee, O Word of God, to be the true God Who calleth all forth from the darkness of sin.

The governors, tyrants, rulers and leaders of alien lands, who have plotted evil against this, thy flock, roar like lions and beasts of savage rage.

O Virgin Theotokos, who gavest birth to the Son of God Who is the noetic Ruler of the heavenly hosts, send thou an angelic warrior to our aid.

Woes worthy of tears, grief and lamentation have now overtaken us, O Mistress; but haste thou, take pity, and cast the ungodly foe down again, O Virgin.

Glory... Let not thine inheritance fall into the hands of the heathen, O pure one; let them never say: Where is the Theotokos on whom they set their hope? But preserve thy fold intact.

Now & ever... Let all the kingdoms of the earth recognize thy might and thine invincible strength, O pure one; let the nations be confounded, and let those tremble who do not acknowledge thine authority.

### Ode VI

***Irmos:*** (SJOKP Tone 6 pg. 56) Beholding the sea of life surging with the tempest of temptations, fleeing to Thy calm haven I cry unto Thee: Lead up my life from corruption, O greatly Merciful One!

Make of the reliable and chosen arms of thy people a bow of bronze, and gird them about with power and strength, O all-immaculate one, imparting power to them from heaven.

Give not us who believe in the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, and who worship thine honored birthgiving, into the hands of our enemies, O pure one; but break them utterly in pieces.

Bending our knees to the ground, groaning and lifting up our hands, let us say: We have sinned against God, O Mistress! Move Him to mercy, lest the barbarous nations punish us!

Glory... O Mistress, we cannot bear for the enemy to say: "I will pursue, I will overtake, I will divide the spoils; I will satisfy my soul; I will destroy with my sword; my hand shall have dominion." Wherefore, go thou before us.

Now & ever... Thy holy temples, the sacred altars, thy precious icons, the holy images, vessels and treasures have thine enemies destroyed, O Virgin.

### ***Ode VII***

***Irmos:*** (SJOKP Tone 6 pg. 59) The Angel caused the furnace to pour forth dew upon the pious youths, and the command of God, which consumed the Chaldeans, prevailed upon the tyrant to cry out: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

We have not stretched forth our hands to any other God, O Master; and though we have sinned, yet have we not turned away from Thee. We know none other than Thee; wherefore, have mercy upon us, at the entreaties of the Theotokos.

Lo! like many dogs have they surrounded us, like fat bulls have they beset us, and like beasts do they now leap at thy servants to rend us asunder, O pure Mistress. But with the staff of thy divine hand drive them far away.

O thou who savest the world, all-hymned Queen who gavest birth to Christ, the King of kings, preserve this city, and deliver it from bitter captivity and barbaric assault.

Glory... O all-immaculate one, deliver this, thy city, from civil strife, tumult, turmoil, pursuit, the secret plots of the enemy, and from the assault and expectation of the evil one.

Now & ever... We have thee as an indestructible, invincible and unshakable rampart, an impregnable tower, amid the attacks and assaults of barbarous peoples who rejoice to shed blood; and having recourse unto thee, O pure one, we are saved.

### **Ode VIII**

Irmos: (SJOKP Tone 6 pg. 60) From the flame didst Thou pour forth dew upon the venerable ones, and didst consume the sacrifice of the righteous one with water; for Thou, O Christ, dost do all things soever Thou desirest. Thee do we exalt supremely for all ages!

Blood-thirsty beasts and ravening wolves have surrounded thy servants as they would a flock [of sheep], and are tearing thy reason-endowed lambs to pieces. Go thou before us, O holy Virgin Theotokos.

A nation most numerous, prideful, arrogant, a generation enamored of war, who violateth treaties, hath waged war against us without quarter. Go thou before us, O holy Virgin Theotokos.

Ring thy city round about with the noetic array of the army of heaven, set a rampart around it, and foil the machinations of the enemy. Go thou before us, O holy Virgin Theotokos.

As the vile Hadad rose up against Solomon, so hath the Hagarene, also known called the cruel Ishmaelite, risen up against us. Go thou before us, O holy Virgin Theotokos.

Glory... An army that putteth its hope in sword and spear striveth now to destroy thy servants with its weaponry; but, setting our hope on thee, we cry: Go thou before us, O holy Virgin Theotokos.

Now & ever... O holy Mistress, Virgin Theotokos, who of old didst wield the bow of might and many times put barbarian invasions to flight, break sword and battle today.

### *Ode IX*

Irmos: (SJOKP Tone 6 pg. 61) It is not possible for men to behold God, upon Whom the ranks of angels dare not gaze; but through thee, O most pure one, hath the Word appeared incarnate unto men; and magnifying Him with the armies of heaven, we call thee blessed.

Be thou manly strength and might for thy people, O all-immaculate one, a preserver, power, a weapon, and a two-edged sword, cutting down the hordes of the adversary and cleaving the forces of the enemy as though they had a single neck.

Like an indestructible and invincible rampart, like an impregnable bulwark and tower for Christians, O pure one, destroy the arrogance of the cruel godless ones, the fuming assault of the tyrants and the threats of the barbarous.

With an angel to defend him, Gideon of old cut down the hordes of Midian; and now, O all-pure one, do thou send an angel to drive away the hordes of the barbarous and to crush the enemies who make war upon us.

O Mistress, the order of nature is overcome when God, Who createth all things with His hand, so desireth; and thou, who gavest birth to Him in manner transcending nature, art able to do whatsoever thou desirest. Wherefore, set at nought those who wish to destroy this, thy city.

Hearken unto thy servants as they pray in thy holy temple, O pure one, and pour forth the wrath of God upon the nations who do not acknowledge thee, and upon the realms which have not invoked with faith thy much-desired name.

Glory... O Word, Who hast resolved the great conflict and the long and ancient separation, and hast through the Theotokos united those of heaven with those on earth, and settest at nought this new and grievous war: Grant us peace.

Now & ever... Spread out thy protecting veil like a cloud of light, O Mistress, and cover thy city; and embracing it in the arms wherewith thou didst embrace Christ, preserve it unconquered, for it ever boasteth in thy name.

*The Augmented Ectenia with three added petitions:*

**Deacon** Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

*Choir* Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Again we pray for the Orthodox Episcopate of the persecuted Russian Church; for our Most Reverend Metropolitan , First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; for our Most Reverend Bishop ; and all our brethren in Christ.

Again we pray for the suffering Russian Land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation.

Again we pray that He may deliver His people from the bitter torment of the godless authority, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love, and piety.

Again we pray for this land, its authorities and armed forces.

Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy temple, and for all our fathers and brethren gone to rest before us, and the Orthodox here and everywhere laid to rest.

*Three Additional Petitions:*

With the eye of Thy mercy, O Lord Who lovest mankind, look with compassion upon the sighs, tears, groans and afflictions of Thy faithful servants, as Thou didst look upon Israel when they were in Egypt; and quickly free them, that with contrite heart we may earnestly pray: Hearken and have mercy!

**Look down from heaven, and behold, and disdain not our entreaties, neither reject them utterly; but arise quickly to the aid of Thy servants; unsheath Thy sword, and cut off the heads of the mighty who stand against Thee; and cleanse the land of Thy people of their ungodliness, that unto Thee, our God, Who art mighty in strength and wondrous in Thy counsels, we may pray with humble spirit: O Compassionate One, hearken and have mercy!**

**O Master, Who gavest to Thy disciples the new commandment, that they love one another: by the Holy Spirit renew this in the hearts of Thy servants, and deliver us from all corrupting passions, that we may always strive to take care to please Thee and for our true salvation and benefit, we pray Thee, O merciful Benefactor: Hearken and have mercy!**

**Again we pray for them that bring offerings and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple; for them that minister and them that chant, and for all the people here present, that await of Thee great and abundant mercy.**

*Priest* **Hearken unto us, O God our Savior, Thou hope of all the ends of the earth, and of those that be far off at the sea; and be merciful, O Master, be merciful toward our sins, and have mercy upon us. For a merciful God art Thou, Who loveth mankind, and we send up glory unto Thee—to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit—now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.**

*Choir* **Amen.**

*Deacon* **Again and again, on bended knee let us pray to the Lord.**

*People* **Lord, have mercy, Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy!**

***AND THE PRIEST RECITETH THIS PRAYER ALOUD:***

O Master, Lord our God, unto Thee do we pray, and Thee do we sinners, Thine unworthy servants, beseech, that Thou regard the entreaty of us sinners, Thy useless servants, and have mercy upon us:

for our iniquities and sins have gone over our heads, O Master, and we have become an object of reproach for the nations, and of mockery and derision for the ungodly Moslems who beset us;

and we have been humbled even unto death because of our sins and iniquities, and our blasphemies.

Who will not weep over us who are brought so low? Who will not lament this our captivity? For all of this hath come upon us because of our sins, and iniquities and blasphemies.

Wherefore, though honored children of Sion, we have been reckoned as a potter's vessels; wherefore, gold hath tarnished and good silver hath corroded;

wherefore, though Nazarites of Sion who shone forth more brightly than snow, we have become black as coal;

though whiter than milk, we have become darker than ink;

though we are clad in fleece, we have been clothed in shame, and our iniquities have been magnified beyond the iniquities of Sodom;

wherefore, though children of the day and of the light, we have become children of the night and of darkness;

wherefore, though children of the kingdom, we have become slaves of iniquitous enemies and infidel nations:

for we have sinned, we have committed iniquity, we have dealt unrighteously, breaking the commandments of our Lord God.



Yet forsake us not utterly, for the sake of Thy name, O Lord, and break not Thy covenant, and take not Thy mercy away from us, for the sake of Thy compassions, O our Father Who art in the heavens, and for the sake of the lovingkindness of Thine only-begotten Son, and the mercy of Thy Holy Spirit; neither remember Thou our iniquities and sins.

But let Thy compassions go quickly before us, O Lord, for we are become exceeding poor.

Help us, O God our Savior, for the sake of the glory of Thy name.

Accept the confession of us sinners, Thine unprofitable servants, for the sake of the precious and holy Blood of Thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, which He shed for the life of the world;

for the sake of His holy apostles and the martyrs who struggled to shed their own blood for His holy name;

and for the sake of the holy prophets, fathers and patriarchs who strove to be well-pleasing to Thy name.

Spurn not our entreaties, O Lord, neither depart not utterly from us; for we place no hope in our own righteousness, but in Thy mercy, wherewith Thou dost acquire our generation.

Wherefore, we beseech and entreat Thy goodness: Turn us not away from Thy face, neither disdain our unworthiness;

but have mercy upon us according to Thy great mercy, and according to the multitude of Thy compassions overlook our iniquities and sins.

Yea, O omnipotent Master, hearken to the entreaties of us sinners, and help Thy people, and strengthen our army in time of war, and render it powerful and mighty.

As Thou gavest strength against the adversaries to Joshua son of Nun and to David Thy prophet, so, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, do Thou strengthen and help Thy people, who call upon Thy holy name, for we know none other God than Thee, and we call upon Thy name; f

or Thou art He Who worketh all things in all men, and from Thee do we seek help. Wherefore, look down from heaven, O Lord, and direct Thy gaze from the holy house of Thy glory.

Where is Thy zeal, and where Thy strength? Where is the magnitude of Thy mercy and Thy compassions? For Thou art our God, and Thy name is upon us.

Reconsider, O Lord, for the sake of Thy servants, for the sake of Thy Holy Church, for the sake of all Thy saints from ages past.

Our opponents have trampled upon Thy holiness; and we have become as we were in the beginning, when Thou didst not exercise Thy dominion over us;

for we have all become unclean; all our righteousness is like a filthy rag, and we have fallen like leaves because of our iniquities;

and there is no-one who calleth upon Thy name and remembereth Thee, that Thou mightest help us.

And Thou hast turned Thy face away from us and abandoned us for the sake of our sins, and iniquities and blasphemies, the enemies, the prideful and the infidel nations puffing themselves up.

And now, O Lord our God, be Thou not utterly wroth, for if Thou wilt open heaven, the mountains will tremble at Thy presence and will move from their place, and fire shall consume our adverse and iniquitous foes, and Thy name shall be awesome to those who oppose Thee.

All this time we have not lifted our eyes to any other god.  
Wherefore, O Master, look down now from heaven, and see, and save us for the sake of Thy holy name, and deliver us from our ungodly enemies, and free us from their wiles, plots and snares;

and deprive us not of Thy mighty aid, for we are not strong enough to prevail over those who assail us, but Thou hast the power to save us from our adverse and unbelieving foes.

Strengthen Thy people and our army, and make it steadfast, powerful and mighty in time of war;

and cast down, and break in pieces and set at nought the ungodly and unbelieving barbarians, our Moslem foes, and grant glory to Thy holy name, lest the nations say: Where is their God?

Through the supplications and entreaty of our most glorious Mistress, the Theotokos, and of all Thy saints. For Thou art our help and strength, and we send up glory unto Thee — the unoriginate Father, Thine only-begotten Son, and Thine all-holy, good and life-creating Spirit — now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

**Deacon Wisdom!**

**Priest O most holy Theotokos, save us.**

*choir* More honorable than the Cherubim,/ and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim,/ who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word,/ the very Theotokos,// thee do we magnify.

**Priest Glory to Thee, O Christ God, our hope, glory to Thee.**

*choir* 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, Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy,  
Father *(MASTER)* bless.

*AND THE PRIEST INTONETH THE DISMISSAL, PRESENTETH THE PRECIOUS CROSS  
FOR THE FAITHFUL TO KISS, AND DISTRIBUTETH THE ANTIDORON.*

*Portions used in assembling this service have been translated from the Church Slavonic by the reader Isaac E. Lambertsen, from **The Great Euchologion** [Trebnik] (Kiev: Printshop of Holy Dormition Lavra of the Kiev Caves, 1902), pp. 387b-402b. Translation copyright © 2001. All rights reserved by the translator.*