

Little Compline

with the Akathist for Fridays in Lent

The Prayer to the Holy Spirit

The Trisagion Prayers

"Come Let Us Worship..."

Psalm 51 Psalm 70 Psalm 143

The Little Doxology

The Nicene Creed

"It is Truly Right..."

The Canon to the Theotokos (abridged)

Ode 1

I shall open my mouth and the Spirit will inspire it, and I shall utter the words of my song to the Queen and Mother: I shall be seen radiantly keeping feast and joyfully praising her wonders.

Ode 3

O Mother of God, living and plentiful fount, give strength to those untied in spiritual fellowship, who sing hymns of praise to you; and in your divine glory grant to them crowns of glory.

Ode 4

He Who sits in glory upon the throne of the Godhead, Jesus the true God, has come in a swift cloud, and with His pure and mighty hand He has saved those who cry: Glory to Your power, O Lord.

Ode 5

The whole world was amazed at your divine glory, for you, O Virgin who have not known wedlock, have held in your womb the God of all, and have given birth to an eternal Son, Who rewards with salvation all who hymn your praises.

Ode 6

As we, celebrate this sacred and solemn feast of the Mother of God, let us come, clapping our hands, O people of the Lord, and give glory to God Who was borne of her.

Ode 7

The holy Children bravely trampled upon the threatening fire, refusing to worship created things in place of the Creator, and they sang in joy: "Blessed are You and praised above all, O God of our Fathers."

Ode 8

The Offspring of the Theotokos saved the holy Children in the furnace. He Who was then prefigured has since been born on earth, and He gathers together all creation to sing: "O all you works of the Lord, bless the Lord and exalt Him above all forever."

Ode 9

Let every mortal born on earth, radiant with light, in spirit leap for joy; and let the hosts of the angelic powers celebrate and honor the holy feast of the Mother of God, and let them cry: "Rejoice! Pure and blessed ever-virgin, who gave birth to God.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us!

Through you, O maiden, have we faithful become partakers of joy; that we may further cry out to you "Hail!" deliver us from perpetual temptation, from attacks of enemies, and from all the multitude of evils which we mortals suffer for the number of our sins.

Most-holy Theotokos, save us!

You have appeared to enlighten us and be our confirmation, therefore we shout aloud to you "Hail! unsetting star which introduced into the world the mighty Sun; Hail, pure maiden, who opened up tightly-closed Eden; hail, fiery pillar, which leads man's nature to the life above."

Most-holy Theotokos, save us!

Let us stand with reverence in the house of our God, and let us shout aloud: "Hail, mistress of the world; hail, Mary, Lady of us all; hail, you who alone are blameless among women and beautiful; hail, O vessel, which received into yourself the Myrrh which was never before outpoured.

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

Hail, O ever-virgin, the dove who brought forth Him Who is merciful. Hail, boast of all the righteous saints and crown of those who strive. Hail, ornament divine of all the just, and of us the faithful our salvation as well.

Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Spare, O God, Your inheritance, and overlook now all our sins, because of her who is with You and entreats You,

who on earth gave You birth, O Christ, when You desired through Your great mercy to take upon Yourself another form.

Kontakion: Tone 8 - "To You, the Champion..."

To you, the champion leader, do I offer thanks of victory, O Theotokos, you who have delivered me from terror; but since you have that power invincible, O Theotokos, you alone can set me free, from all forms of danger free me and deliver me, that I may cry unto you, "Hail, O Bride without bridegroom!"

* * *Akathist Hymn - Fourth Stasis* * *

Oikos 10

Theotokos and Virgin, you are a protecting wall to virgins and to all who run to you; for the Maker of heaven and earth prepared you, O pure maiden, and dwelt in your womb, and taught all to sing out to you:

Hail, pillar of virginity;

Hail, gate of salvation.

Hail, source of spiritual reformation;

Hail, leader of divine goodness.

Hail, for you regenerated those conceived in sin;

Hail, for you gave understanding to those who had lost their mind.

Hail, you who annulled the corruption of hearts;

Hail, you who bore the sower of chastity.

Hail, bridal chamber of a virgin marriage;

Hail, you who join the faithful to the Lord.

Hail, fair nurse and mother of virgins;

Hail, bridesmaid of holy souls.

Hail, O Bride without bridegroom.

Kontakion 11

Unworthy is every hymn that seeks to encompass the multitude of Your many mercies; for if we should offer to You hymns of praise as numberless as the sands, O holy King, we should still have done nothing worthy of that which You have given to us who cry out to You: Alleluia.

Oikos 11

Virgin all-holy, we behold you as a flaming beacon, shining for those in darkness: for by kindling the heavenly Light, you guide us all to divine knowledge; illumining our minds with radiance, and we honor you by this our cry:

Hail, ray of the living Sun;

Hail, flash of unfading splendor.

Hail, lightning-flash, shining upon our souls;

Hail, you who as thunder strike down our enemies.

Hail, for you caused the resplendent light to dawn;

Hail, for you caused the mighty, flowing river to gush forth.

Hail, you who are a living type of the baptismal font;

Hail, you who took away the stain of sin.

Hail, laver that purifies the conscience;

Hail, bowl for mingling the wine of joy.

Hail, fragrance of the sweetness of Christ;

Hail, life of mystic festival.

Hail, O Bride without bridegroom.

Kontakion 12

When He who pays the ancient debts of all men desired to give grace, He came of His own will to dwell among those who had departed from His grace; and when He tore into pieces the written charge against them, He heard from all this cry: Alleluia.

Oikos 12

You we all hymn as a living temple, O Theotokos, while singing to Him whom you bore; for the Lord Who holds all things in His hand, by dwelling within you, hallowed and glorified you, and taught all to cry out to you:

Hail, tabernacle of God and of the Word;

Hail, holiest of all the holy ones.

Hail, ark made golden by the Spirit;

Hail, inexhaustible treasury of Life.

Hail, precious diadem of pious rulers;

Hail, venerable boast of devoted priests.

Hail, steady tower of the Church;

Hail, impregnable wall of the realm.

Hail, you through whom trophies are set up;

Hail, you through whom enemies are cast down.

Hail, healing of my body;

Hail, salvation of my soul.

Hail, O Bride without bridegroom.

Kontakion 13

Zealously are you praised, O Mother who bore the most-holy Word of all the saints; when you receive this present offering, deliver us from every disaster and deliver from the wrath to come those who cry out to you; Alleluia.

Kontakion: Tone 8 - "To You, the Champion..."

To you, the champion leader, do I offer thanks of victory, O Theotokos, you who have delivered me from terror; but since you have that power invincible, O Theotokos, you alone can set me free, from all forms of danger free me and deliver me, that I may cry unto you, "Hail, O Bride without bridegroom!"

The Trisagion Prayers

Hymn for the Day / Kontakion

Forty-fold "Lord have mercy"

The Prayer of the Hours

The Evening Prayer to the Mother of God

The Evening Prayer to Christ

Concluding Prayers

The Prayer to the Guardian Angel

The Little Dismissal & Mutual Forgiveness

The Concluding Litany

Awed by the Beauty: Tone 3

Awed by the beauty of your virginity, and the exceeding radiance of your purity, Gabriel stood amazed and cried to you, O Mother of God: "What praise may I offer you that is worthy of your beauty? By what name shall I call you? I am lost and bewildered; but I shall greet you as I was commanded. Rejoice, you who are full of grace."