The mother of the sons of Zeb-dee, O Lord, not being equal to the mystery of Thine ineffable dispensation, begged Thee to grant her two sons the honors of a temporal kingdom. But instead, Thou did promise Thy beloved that they should drink the cup of death, the cup which Thou did say Thou wouldst drink before them for the purification of all sins. Wherefore, we cry unto Thee, O Salvation of our Souls, glory be to Thee.
We are filled in the morning with Thy mercy.

Thou didst teach Thy Disciples, O Lord, to think that which is more perfect, and didst tell them not to imitate the Gentiles in lordship over the lowly, saying, "Let it not be so among you, My Disciples; for I have become poor of my own will. And the first among you, let him be the servant of all; the ruler as the one who is ruled; and the foremost let him be the last; for I have come to serve poor Adam and to give Myself as a Redemption..."
for the many who cry, "Glory be to Thee!"

And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us.

Let us, O brethren, be awed at the rebuking of the fig tree which dried up for the lack of fruit. Let us offer fruits worthy of repentance to Christ who granteth us the Great Mercy.
Glor[y]y to the Fa[ther], and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. The serpent ver[i]ly found the Egyptian Eve a second time, and has[tened] to trip up Joseph with words of flat-ter[y]. But he left his robe and ran a-way from sin, not being ashamed of nakedness, as the first creatures before their disobedience. Wherefore, by his interces-sions, O Christ, have mercy upon us.
Come, ye believers, let us work diligently for the Master; for He distributed wealth to His servants. Let each of us according to his ability, double the gift of grace. Let one be adorned with wisdom according to good deeds, another accomplish a splendid service; let one preach to the unillumined in word and faith, another distribute wealth to the poor; for thus shall we double the loan, as faithful agents of the grace, and be worthy of the Master's
joy. Wherefore. O Christ God, prepare us for it, since Thou art the Lover of Man kind.

We are filled in the morning with Thy mercy.

When Thou comest in glory with the angelic hosts, O Jesus, and sittest on the throne of judgment, separate me not from the ways of Thy right hand; for Thou knowest that the ways of the left are crooked, and destroy me not, hardened sinner, with the goats, but number me with the sheep on Thy right hand, and save me; for Thou art the Lover of mankind.
And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us.

O Bride-groom, brilliant in Thy beauty above all mankind, Who didst call us to the spiritual banquet of Thy chamber, cast away from me the likeness of the rags of inequity by participation in Thy Passion, and adorn me with the robe of Thy beauty. Distinquish me as a brilliant guest in Thy kingdom; for Thou art compassionate.
Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the_ Son, and to the Ho-ly_ Spir-it: Both now and ev-er, and un-to ag-es of ag-es. A-men.

Be-hold, the Mas-ter en-trust-eth thee with a tal-ent,

O my_ soul. Where-fore, re-ceive thou the gift_ with fear. Lend to the giv-er_ and_ con-sole the_ poor. Ob-tain the Lord_ as a friend, that thou may-est stand on His right hand when He_ com-eth in glo-ry, and that thou may-est hear that_ bless-ed_ voice: "En-ter,_ O_ serv-ant, in-to the joy_ of_ thy_ Lord." Pre-pare me, a prod-i-gal, for it. O Sav-i-or, for the mul-ti-tude_ of Thy mer-cies.
To-day hath Christ come to the house of the Pharisee; and a sinful woman approached and fell at His feet, crying, Look at her who is drowned with sin, who is despondent because of her deeds, and who is not rejected by thy goodness. Grant me, Lord, forgiveness of iniquity, and save me. We are filled in the morning with Thy mercy. O Savior, the adulteress stretched forth her hair to Thee, and Judas stretched forth his hands to the transgressors.
of the law; she to gain forgiveness and he to take silver. Wherefore, we cry to Thee: O Thou who wast sold and didst free us, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Look upon Thy servants and upon their works and direct Thy children.

An unclean woman, spattered with mud, came shedding tears at Thy feet, O Savior, forewarning of the Passion, and crying, How shall I gaze at Thee, O Master; for Thou hast come to save the adulteress. Raise me who am dead from the depths, O Thou Who didst raise
Lazarus from the tomb after four days, and accept me, wretched one, and save me.

And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us.

She who was despondent because of her conduct, and whose character was known, came to Thee carrying spice and crying: Cast me not away, an adulteress, O Thou who wast born of the Virgin, and turn not away from my tears, O Joy of the Angels. But accept me, Lord, whom Thou didst not put away because of sin, for Thy great mercy.