Sunday of the Last Judgment

Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Holy Spir-it.

Woe to thee, O dark-ened soul! For how long wilt thou not cease from evil doing? How long wilt thou lie down in idleness? Why think-est thou not on the fear-ful hour of death? And why trembl-est thou not at all at the ter-rible Al-tar of the Sav-ior? What, per-chance, shalt thou re-ply or what rea-son give, when thy deeds shall rise to reproach thee, and
thy works condemn and confute thee? Wherefore, O my soul, the time is at hand: hasten in faith before it is too late, and cry, I have sinned against Thee, O Lord, I have sinned; but I know Thy compassion, O Good Shepherd, lover of mankind. Forbid me not, therefore, to stand at Thy right hand, for the multitude of Thy mercies.