The Office of Holy Unction

(Version 4, June, 2019)

Tone 6
Plagal Second Mode

Alleluia

Dn. John El Massih

Verse 1: O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath.
Verse 2: Have mercy on me, O Lord, for I am weak.

The Penitential Troparia

Dn. John El Massih

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us; for we sinners, void of all defense, offer unto Thee, as Master, this supplication, have mercy on us.

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

Lord, have mer-cy on us, for in Thee have we put our trust; be not ver-y wroth a-gainst us, nei-ther re-mem-ber our in-iq-ui-ties;

but look down up-on us e-ven now, since Thou art com-pass-ion-ate,

and de-liv-er us from our en-e-mies. For Thou art our God,
and we are Thy people; we are all the work of Thy hands,
and we call upon Thy Name.

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

Open the doors of mercy unto us, O Blessed Theotokos;
in that we have set our hope in thee, may we not perish, but through thee be delivered from peril; for thou art the salvation of the Christian race.

The Canon
Ode 1

O merciful Lord, hearken to the prayer of thy servants suppling thee.
O Master, who with the oil of compassion dost ever cheer both the souls and bodies of mortals, and dost guard the faithful with oil; be thou clement now to those who approach thee by means of oil.

O merciful Lord, hearken to the prayer of thy servants supplicating thee.

The whole earth is full of thy mercy, O Master; wherefore, we who today are mystically anointed with thine oil divine, ask in faith that thine inestimable mercy may be granted us.
Glo•ry to the Fa•ther and to the Son and to the Ho•ly Spir•it.

O Lov•er of man•kind, who in pit•y for thine ail•ing ser•vants, didst com•mand thine A•pos•tles to per•form thy sac•red un•ction, do thou, through their en•treat•ies, have mer•cy on all by thy seal.

Both now and ev•er, and un•to a•ges of a•ges. A•men.

Thou on•ly Chaste one, who didst bear the boun•ti•ful sea of Peace; by thy con•stant in•terces•sion with God de•liv•er thy ser•vants from in•fir•mi•ties and griefs, that they may mag•ni•fy thee cease•less•ly.

Antiochian Orthodox Christian Archdiocese of North America, Rev. 5, 4/9/2022, CAH
Stichos  
E  
O mer - ci - ful Lord, heark - en to the prayer of thy ser - vants  
sup - pli - cat - ing thee.  

Troparion  
G  
Thou who a - lone art mar - vel - ous and mer - ci - ful to  
faith - ful men; grant thy grace from a - bove, O Christ, to  

those who are grievously afflicted.  

Stichos  
E  
O mer - ci - ful Lord, heark - en to the prayer of thy ser - vants  
sup - pli - cat - ing thee.  

Troparion  
G  
O Lord, who of yore for thy di - vine to - ken that the  
flood had ceased, didst show forth an ol - ive branch, by thy mer - cy  

save those who suf - fer.
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

With a lamp of light divine, in thy mercy, O Christ, illumine with anointing those who now with faith hasten to thy mercy.

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

Graciously look down from above, O Mother of the Creator of all, and through thine intercessions loose the bitter pangs of those who are ill.
Kathisma

Byzantine Chant Tone 8, Plagal Fourth Mode

Special Melody: Thou, as the Life of all

Since Thou art a divine river flowing with mercy, an infinite abyss of abundant compassion,

show the streams of Thy mercy and heal all men, O divinely merciful; bountifully make the fountains of Thy great wonders to pour forth,

washing all. For ever fleeing fervently to Thee, we ask Thy grace, O Savior.


Antiochian Orthodox Christian Archdiocese of North America, Rev. 5, 4/9/2022, CAH
Kathisma

Byzantine Chant Tone 4
Special melody: Thou Who wast raised up
Adapted by Dn. John El Massih

O Thou Physician and quick help of the suffering,

O Thou Deliverer and Savior of the ailing,

Who art the very Lord and Sovereign over all,

grant Thy gift of healing grace to Thy servant in sickness;

to him that hath greatly sinned show compassion and mercy,

and from his faults deliver him, O Christ, that he may

glorify Thy power and might divine.

(By the law of attraction, the F in these places is only slightly sharped.)
Ode 4

Stichos
E

Dn. John El Massih

O mer - ci - ful Lord, heark - en to the prayer of thy ser - vants

sup - pli - cat - ing thee.

Troparion

Un. E G E

Kazan

Thou, O Sav - iour, art as in - cor - rupt - i - ble myrrh, emp - tied of thy
grace and cleans - ing the world: di - vine - ly show pit - y and
mer - cy to those who with faith a - noint their bod - i - ly wounds.

Stichos
E

Dn. John El Massih

O mer - ci - ful Lord, heark - en to the prayer of thy ser - vants

sup - pli - cat - ing thee.

Troparion

Un. E G

Holwey

Now that the sen - ses of thy ser - vants are signed with the seal of the

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joy of thy mercy, O Master, make inaccessible and inaccessible the entry of all adverse powers.

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

Thou who Lov-est man didst bid the ailing to summon thy godly priests, and by their prayers and anointing with thine own oil to be saved; of thy mercy, save those who suffer.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
O all holy Theotokos ever virgin,

strong shelter and defense, thou haven and wall, both

ladder and partition, have mercy and pity on the sick; for they have fled to thee alone.

O merciful Lord, hearken to the prayer of thy servants supplicating thee.

Thou who art Good, an abyss of mercy; of thy compassion, O Merciful One, show mercy through thy mercy divine, on those who suffer.
mer-ciful Lord, heark-en to the prayer of thy ser-vants sup-pli-cat-ing thee.

O Christ, who hast in.ef-fa-bly sanc-ti-fied our souls and bod-ies by thy di vine im-press of seal-ing from a-bove, with thine own hand heal us all.

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

O Lord ex-ceed-ing good, who through thine in-.ex-press-i-ble ten-der-

-ness didst ac-cept myrrh a-noint-ing from the har-lot, have pit-y on thy ser-vants.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

All lauded pure, most gracious Sovereign

Lady, have mercy on those anointed with the oil divine, and save thy servants.

Omerciful Lord, hearken to the prayer of thy servants supplianting thee.

O Lover of mankind, who by thy word didst show anointing is for kings, and the same through High Priests didst perform: save also those who suffer, by the seal of thy compassion.
121 O merciful Lord, hearken to the prayer of thy servants supplicating thee.

122 Stichos

Dn. John El Massih

123 Let no interposition of malignant demons, O Saviour,
touch the senses of those signed with divine anointing;

124 Holwey

Troparion

Un. E Un. E

125 but hedge them about with the shelter of thy glory.

126 Holwey

Troparion

G E

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

128 Stretch forth from on high thy hand, O thou who lovest man, and having sanctified thine oil, O Saviour,
impart it to thy servants unto healing and deliverance from all ills.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Mother of thy Creator, in thy divine temple thou hast revealed thyself a fruitful olive tree, whereby the world is found filled with mercy. Therefore by the touching of thine intercessions save those who suffer.

Since Thou art the fount of mercy, O Supreme Good, deliver from all misfortune and adversity those who fall down before Thine ineffable mercy in their fervent faith, take away all their maladies, and grant them divine grace from on high, O compassionate Lord.
Ode 7

Stichos

O merciful Lord, hearken to the prayer of thy servants supplianting thee.

Troparion

Thou who in thy mercies and bounties, O Savior, only God, dost heal the passions of soul and contritons of body of all men, be thou physician for those who suffer from infirmities, and restore them.

Stichos

O merciful Lord, hearken to the prayer of thy servants supplianting thee.
When the heads of all are anointed with the oil ofunction, grant those who seek the mercy of thy deliverance, O Christ, the delight of joy, bestowing on them thy rich mercies, O Lord.

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

Thy seal, O Saviour, against the demons is a sword; the entreaties of priests are a fire consuming the passions of the soul; wherefore, we who receive healing, with faith praise thee.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Mother of God, who within thy womb in god-like manner didst hold, and ineffably didst incarnate, him who holdeth all things in his grasp;

propitiate him for those who suffer, we beseech thee.

O merciful Lord, hearken to the prayer of thy servants supplicating thee.
Thou showest mercy on all men, O Saviour,
according to mercy mighty and divine: for which
cause we all are gathered here, O Master, mystically
representing the condescension of thy mercies, and have brought in
faith the unction with oil unto the servants,
whom also do thou visit.

O merciful Lord, hearken to the prayer of thy servants
supplicating thee.
By the streams of thy mercy, O Christ, and through anointing by thy priests, wash away, in that thou art compassionate, O Lord, the ills and afflictions, and the assaults of maladies of those tormented by the stress of sufferings, that saved, they may glorify thee with thanksgiving.

Glo‑ry to the Fa‑ther and to the Son and to the Ho‑ly Spir‑it.

For as much as thy mercy divine hath been decreed to us from above, O Master, as a symbol of con‑de‑scen‑sion and of joy; withdraw not thy mercy, neither despise those who ever cry faithfully: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. A-men.

Nature received thy divine child-bearing, O Pure _____ One,
as a crown most glorious which crushed the hosts of foes, and vanquished
their dominion. Wherefore, crowned with the festal brightness
of thy grace, we ex-tol thee, O most laud-ed Sov-reign La-dy.

O mer-ciful Lord, heark-en to the prayer of thy serv ants
sup-plicat-ing thee.

Look down from heav-en, O Bounti-ful One, and show thy
mer-cy un-to all. Thine as-sis-tance and thy strength be-stow on those
who draw near to thee, through the divine unction

of thy priests, O thou who lov-est mankind.

O mer-ci-ful Lord, heark-en to the prayer of thy ser-vants suppli-cating thee.

O Sav-iour most good, re-joic-ing have we seen the oil di- vine, which through thy god-like con-de-scen-sion thou hast re-ceived, and, above the mer-its of the re-cip-i-ents, hast sym-bol-i-c'ly im-part-ed to those who have shared in the la-ver di- vine.
Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.

Be clem-ent, have mer-cy, O Sav-iour, de-liv-er from ter-rors and pains, de-liv-er from the darts of the e-vil one the souls and bod-ies of thy ser-vants; since thou art a mer-ci-ful Lord, who heal-est by grace di-vine.

Both now and ev-er, and un-to a-ges of a-ges. A-men.

As thou re-ciev-est the hymns and sup-pli-ca-tions of thy ser-vants, O Vir-gin, so do thou al-so de-liv-er through thine in-ter-ces-sions, from harsh suf-fer-ing and pain, those who, through us, O all-im-mac-u-late one, flee to thy sa-cred shel-ter.
It Is Truly Meet

It is truly meet to bless thee, O Theotokos,
who art ever-blessed and all-blameless, and the Mother of our God.
More honorable than the Cherubim,
and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim,

thou who without corruption barest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.

The Little Litany

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

To Thee, O Lord. Amen.
In Thy mercy, let Thine eye look down upon our prayer to Thee, who in Thy holy house, O Christ,
are come together on this day, with the divine Oil to anoint Thy servants who are ailing,
O Lord, Who art more than good.
O Lord, Who art more than good.
The Praises

Let every thing that hath breath praise the

Lord, praise ye the Lord from the heavens, praise ye Him in the heights, to Thee, O God, is due our song.

Praise ye Him all His angels,

Praise ye Him all His hosts,

to Thee, O God, is due our song.
This glory shall be to all His saints.

1) Thou didst give Thy grace through Thine Apostles unto Thy holy oil to heal every disease and wound of all men, O Friend of man. Hence, through Thy divine oil, hallow and have mercy on them that draw nigh with faith (him/her) (draw-eth) and fully cleanse them from all disease and pain, vouchsafing unto them Thy joy and great delight incorruptible, Thou Who art easy to entreat, O our Lord most compassionate.

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Verse (quicker)

Praise ye God in His saints, praise—Him in the firmament of His power.

Stichera

2) Look down out of Heaven, O incomprehensible Friend of man, and since Thou art compassionate, stretch forth Thine invisible hand to seal the senses with Thine Oil divine, of them that do run to Thee with faith, asking forgiveness of every fault and sin. And grant them healing both of soul and body that they might glorify Thee with longing and fervent love,

glorifying Thy sovereignty.
Praise Him with the sound of trumpet,

praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

3) By anointing with Thine Oil and through the touch of Thy priests, O Christ, do Thou sanctify from on high Thy servants, O Friend of man; rescue them from sickness;

wash and make them clean from all mired defilement of the soul;

free them from stumbling-blocks full of treachery; console them in their pains, O Savior; drive away all adversities; make their troubles to disappear,

in Thy mercy and tender love.

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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.

4) Thee, the pur - est Pal - ace of the King, do I im - plore
fer - vent ly: O all - praised Maid - en, cleanse my mind, pol - lut - ed with ev - 'ry sin, filled with all de - file - ment.

But, O La - dy, make of it a de - light - ful dwell - ing place
for the di - vine - ly tran - scen - dent Trin - i - ty; that

I, thy use - less ser - vant, be - ing saved, may hon - or and
mag - ni - fy thine im - meas - 'ra - ble mer - cy and
thy do - min - ion and sov - 'reign - ty.
Then, Holy God. Glory/Both now. All-holy Trinity. Glory/Both now. Our Father.
After "For thine is the Kingdom . . ." sing the following Troparion.

Byzantine Tone 4
Special Melody: Be quick to anticipate

O Christ, Who alone art quick to grant Thy help unto us, be quick now to show unto Thy suffering servants Thy visitation from Heaven's heights. Free them from diseases, bitter pains, and all sufferings; raise them up to praise and glorify Thee for ever, through Thy pure Mother's prayers for us all, O only Friend of man.
The Great Litany

(After the Prayer of Oil is read by the priest, the following troparia are sung.
* Please note: According to the Arabic, Greek, and Slavonic texts, the first troparion to be sung after the Prayer of Oil is the following, without the final ending.)

Byzantine Tone 4
Special Melody: Be quick to anticipate

Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy.
To Thee, O Lord. A - men.

O Christ, Who a - lone art quick to grant Thy help un - to us, be quick now to show un - to Thy suf - fring serv - ants Thy vis - i - ta - tion from Heav - en's heights. Free them from dis - eas - es, bit - ter pains, and all suf - frings; raise them up to praise and glo - ri - fy Thee for ev - er, through Thy pure Moth - er's prayers for us all, O on - ly Friend of man.
Being blinded in the eyes of my soul, O Savior, I come unto Thee, O Christ, as did the man who was born blind.

And in repentance I cry to Thee: Of those in darkness art Thou the most radiant Light.

As of old Thou didst raise up the paralytic, O Lord God, by Thy Godlike care and might, raise up my soul which is palsied by diverse sins and transgressions and by unseemly deeds and acts, that, being saved, I may also cry out:

Adapted by Dn. John El Massih
O Compassionate Redeemer, O Christ God,
glory to Thy dominion and might.

To St. James, the Brother of God

As a disciple of the Lord, O righteous one, thou hast received the Gospel. As a Martyr thou art never turned away.

As the Brother of God thou hast boldness. As a hierarch thou canst intercede. Do thou intercede with Christ God that He save our souls.

The Word of God, the Father's Only-begotten,
came down and dwelt here in our midst in these last times.

He then appointed thee as the first shepherd of

* (By the law of attraction, the F in these places is only slightly sharped.)
all holy Jerusalem, and He made thee her teacher
and a faithful steward of lofty spiritual mysteries.

For this cause, as is meet, O wondrous James, O blest Apostle, we all praise and honor thee.

To St. Nicholas, the Wonderworker

Byzantine Chant Tone 3
Special Melody: On this day the Virgin

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Wherefore, thou wast sanctified as a great initiate of the divine grace of God.

To St. Demetrius

Byzantine Chant Tone 3
Special Melody: Thy confession

A great champion hath the whole world found thee to be

when in grave perils; for thou dost put to flight the heathen,

O victorious one. As thou didst humble Lyaeus's arrogance and gavest boldness to Nestor in the stadium,

thus, O holy Great Martyr Demetrius, do thou entreat Christ God that we be granted great mercy.
To St. Panteleimon

O holy prize-winner and healer Panteleimon,
intercede with the merciful God that He grant unto our souls forgiveness of offenses.

To the Unmercenary Healers

O Holy Unmercenaryies and wonderworkers,
visit our infirmities; freely ye received,
freely give to us.
Who can tell thy might-y works, O vir - gin Saint? For thou pour-est forth
mir-a-cles, and art a source of heal-ings, and thou dost in-ter-cede for our
souls, as the The-o-lo-gian and the friend of Christ.

O fer-vent ad-vocate, in-vinci-ble bat-tle-ment,
foun-tain of mer-cy, and shel-ter-ing re-treat for the world,
ear-nest-ly we cry to thee: La-dy Moth-er of God, hast-en
thou, and save us from all im-per-il-ment; for thou a-lone art our
speed-y pro-tect-tress.
Alleluia for the Epistle Readings

After 1st Epistle, Tone 8

Verse: Of mercy and judgment will I sing unto Thee, O Lord.

After 2nd Epistle, Tone 5

Verse: Of Thy mercies, O Lord, will I sing for ever.

After 3rd Epistle, Tone 2

Verse: In Thee, O Lord, have I hoped, let me not be put to shame in the age to come.
Verse: With patience I waited patiently for the Lord, and he was attentive unto me.

Verse: Of Thy mercies, O Lord, will I sing for ever. Unto generation and generation will I declare Thy truth with my mouth.

Verse: Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord; in His commandments shall he greatly delight.
After 7th Epistle, Tone 2

Verse: The Lord hear thee in the day of affliction; the Name of the God of Jacob defend Thee.

Before and After the Gospel

The Litany After Each Gospel

Before and After Each Prayer
During the Anointing

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

Since we have a foun - tain of heal - ing, O ho - ly un - mer - ce - nar - ies, give heal - ing to all who are in need of it, for ye have been vouch-safed the great - est gifts from the ev - er - flow - ing source, our Sav - ior. For the Lord saith un - to you, who are of like zeal with the Ap - pos - tles: "Be - hold I have giv - en you
pow'r over unclean spirits, to cast them out and to heal every infirmity, and every malady. Therefore as good administrators of his commands, freely ye have received, freely give, healing the sufferings of our souls and bodies.

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

Attend unto the entreaties of thy suppliants, O all blameless One, quelling the
fierce attacks on us, and releasing us from all affliction; for in thee alone have we a firm and certain confirmation, and we have gained thy protection.

Let us not be put to shame, O Sovereign Lady, when we call upon thee; hasten to the supplication of those who cry to thee in faith: Hail, Sovereign Lady, thou help of all, the joy and refuge, and salvation of our souls.
The Dismissal

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. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Father, bless. Master, bless.

Amen.

Glory be to Jesus Christ!

Glory forever!