



*“Deliver my contrite soul from
the mouths of the lions”*

Prayer of the 11th hour



He paid all my debts

To the Lord I owe my life
My soul He redeemed
(He paid all my debts
When He died for me) (x2)

**He paid all my debts The Pure Lamb of God
(On the Cross He died and said, "Now it is all done.") (x2)**

The heavenly throne He left
To redeem mankind
(On the Cross, His blood was shed
The spear pierced His side) (x2)

**He paid all my debts The Pure Lamb of God
(On the Cross He died and said, "Now it is all done.") (x2)**

He paid all my debts

Righteous works of the Law
Could not save mankind
(Only through Your Cross O Lord,
Salvation is mine.) (x2)

**He paid all my debts The Pure Lamb of God
(On the Cross He died and said, "Now it is all done.") (x2)**

You the Blameless took my blame
You the Sinless bore my sin
(Your blood was the price
That opened Paradise) (x2)

**He paid all my debts The Pure Lamb of God
(On the Cross He died and said, "Now it is all done.") (x2)**

Prayer of Sirach

I will confess to you, O Lord and King, and I will give praise to You, O God my Savior. I will acknowledge Your name. For You have been my Helper and Protector. And You have freed my body from perdition, from the snare of the iniquitous tongue, and from the lips of those who forge lies. And You have been my Helper in the sight of those who stood nearby. And You have freed me according to the multitude of the mercy of Your name: from those who roared and prepared to devour, from the hands of those who sought my life, and from the gates of tribulation that surrounded me, from the oppression of the flames that surrounded me, and so I was not burned in the midst of the fire, from the depths of the bowels of hell, and from the defiled tongue, and from lying words, from an iniquitous king, and from an unjust tongue. My soul shall praise the Lord, even unto death. For my life was drawing near to hell below.

Prayer of Sirach

And they surrounded me on every side. And there was no one who would help me. I looked around for the assistance of men, and there was none. Then I remembered Your mercy, O Lord, and Your works, which are from the very beginning. For You rescue those who persevere for You, O Lord, and You free them from the hands of the Gentiles. You exalted my habitation upon the earth, and I made supplication that death would pass away. I called upon the Lord, the Father of my Lord, so that he would not abandon me in the day of my tribulation, nor in the time of arrogance without assistance. I will praise Your name unceasingly, and I will praise it with thanksgiving, for my prayer was handed. And You freed me from perdition, and you rescued me from the time of iniquity. Because of this, I will give thanks and praise to You, and I will bless the name of the Lord.

Adam Psali On the Fourth Canticle

I put my hope in You, O King of the ages,
I entreat You saying, “Lord have mercy.”
Help my weakness, to the end of the ages,
grant me rest, “Lord have mercy.”

**+ For You are our God, You came to save us,
grant us salvation, “Lord have mercy.”**

**+ Save us O Master, from the demons,
confirm us in Your name, “Lord have mercy.”**

Have mercy on us, O our Savior,
our Master the Messiah, “Lord have mercy.”

For six days, You suffered for us,
and all the creation, “Lord have mercy.”

Adam Psali On the Fourth Canticle

+ All seven ranks, of the heaven,
praise You at all time, saying “Lord have mercy.”

+ Truly the high, and rational natures,
glorify the Trinity, saying “Lord have mercy.”

Yours is the power and glory, O Eternal One,
for You are the Creator, “Lord have mercy.”

Jesus is our hope, Jesus is our confirmation,
in our afflictions, “Lord have mercy.”

Adam Psali On the Fourth Canticle

**+ Like Your authority, You granted us,
freedom, “Lord have mercy.”**

**+ Every nation praises, Christ the Lord,
the Infinite One, saying “Lord have mercy.”**

Grant us Your peace, O our God,
and patience, “Lord have mercy.”

Have mercy on us, lift Your anger from us,
heal our sicknesses, “Lord have mercy.”

**+ Truly You are blessed, we ask You to save us,
from temptations, “Lord have mercy.”**

**+ Glory to You with Your Father, and the Holy Spirit,
You are holy and blessed, “Lord have mercy.**

Adam Psali On the Fourth Canticle

Disperse the enemies O Master, and abolish their council,

O Lover of Mankind, “Lord have mercy.”

We praise You publicly, with the Cherubim,
and powers and thrones, “Lord have mercy.”

**+ Bless the rivers, the plants and the fruits,
and the rain, “Lord have mercy.”**

**+ We ask for the priests, and the deacons,
save them O our Master, “Lord have mercy.”**

O Son of God our God, protect us,
from fear, “Lord have mercy.”

O God have mercy on us, that we may partake of,
Your Mysteries for forgiveness, “Lord have mercy.”

Adam Psali On the Fourth Canticle

**+ O Holy we worship You, O Son of our Father,
the Logos of the Father, “Lord have mercy.”**

**+ Repose the souls, with the righteous,
in Your kingdom, “Lord have mercy.”**

**Be patient, O true Lover of Man,
with Your poor servant, “Lord have mercy.”**

**Be with him and save him, from the demons,
envy and deceit, “Lord have mercy.”**

**+ Remit from us, every defilement,
hear us quickly, “Lord have mercy.”**

**+ Be near our afflictions, O Lord Christ,
Jesus the only-begotten, “Lord have mercy.”**

Adam Psali On the Fourth Canticle

To confirm us, in the upright faith,
for You have saved us, “Lord have mercy.”

Behold us, and deliver us,
from the demons, “Lord have mercy.”

**+ Cast away from us, the evil thoughts,
and remember Your servant, “Lord have mercy.”
+ I ask You O my Lord, save me from the demons,
and save Your people, “Lord have mercy.”**

Pray by St Ephrem the Syrian

Like the publican I sigh, like the harlot I shed tears, like the thief I call out, like the prodigal son I entreat You. O Christ my Savior and Lover of mankind, strengthen my soul which has grown faint, which has been paralyzed with the intoxication of delights; heal its scabs and wash it, blackened with sin, with Your honorable blood! According to the multitude of Your loving kindness, convert me, O only Long-suffering One, and deliver me from all sensual indulgence. Extinguish the furnace of my passions, so that they will not burn me up in the end.

Woe is me! You, O Lord, have given me the light of knowledge, and I have clouded it. Your grace comforts me, enlightens me and strengthens me, but I in my negligence turn my attention to vain things and I always sink once again into the bile and bitterness of my passions.

Pray by St Ephrem the Syrian

You, O All-good One, remind me of death and of eternal torments and draw me toward life in order to save me, but I ever shun these saving thoughts. I drive them out and occupy myself with that which is of no benefit to me. Thus have I no justification before You. I knock at the door of Your loving-kindness, O Lord, that it may be opened to me.

I do not cease to pray that I may receive what I request, and unwavering I seek pardon. Be ever patient with me, depraved as I am; deliver me from the sins which possess me that, having become whole, I may arise from the deathbed of corrupting sin. Free me from my wanton habits before the end overtakes me, for who will confess You in hell?

Pray by St Ephrem the Syrian

Make white my garment before the terrible command catches me unprepared
and ashamed.

Deliver my contrite soul from the mouths of the lions and save it according to
Your grace and mercy, by the prayers of our All-pure Lady the Theotokos
and of all the saints. Amen

Silent personal prayers

