

*"Show Your face to me, for I am beclouded;
enlighten me with the coming of Your Holy Spirit."*

Prayer of the 9th hour

Hear my cry I pray to thee

Hear my cry I pray to thee

And to my voice incline Your ear

Hold me and have mercy upon me (2)

For You O' Lord I'm in great need (2)

My soul is troubled in the deep

And my eyes are full of tears

Now I remember you indeed (2)

For your salvation is near (2)

Hear my cry I pray to thee

All the waves came upon me

I was drowned in the deep sea

I asked for help where it could be (2)

But in the hands of my dear Lord (2)

My heart is trembling in great fear

And my head is wrapped in weeds

Out of the depths I cried to Thee (2)

Save my soul and set me free (2)

Hear my cry I pray to thee

God ordered the whale in the sea

To safely drop Jonah in peace

In the whale's belly Jonah kneels (2)

And thanked the Lord for his great deeds (2)

Jonah's prayer (Jonah 2:1-10)

“I cried out to the LORD because of my affliction,
And He answered me. “Out of the belly of
Sheol I cried, And You heard my voice. For You
cast me into the deep, Into the heart of the
seas, And the floods surrounded me; All Your
billows and Your waves passed over me. Then
I said, ‘I have been cast out of Your sight; Yet I
will look again toward Your holy temple.’ The
waters surrounded me, even to my soul; The
deep closed around me;

Jonah's prayer (Jonah 2:1-10)

Weeds were wrapped around my head. I went down to the moorings of the mountains; The earth with its bars closed behind me forever; Yet You have brought up my life from the pit,

O LORD, my God. “When my soul fainted within me, I remembered the LORD; And my prayer went up to You, Into Your holy temple.

“Those who regard worthless idols Forsake their own Mercy. But I will sacrifice to You With the voice of thanksgiving; I will pay what I have vowed. Salvation is of the LORD.”

The Monday Psalm

Thousands and thousands, and myriads of myriads,
praise and glorify, my Lord Jesus.

Everyone who says, "My Lord Jesus,"
is likened to a sword, casting down the enemy.

**+ For truly, You were exalted,
in heaven, and on earth.**

**+ All the righteous people, who have pleased God,
meditated upon, the whole law.**

And God is always, present before them,
and His holy name is always in their mouths.

Exceedingly great, are Your compassions,
O fair Judge, O my Lord Jesus.

The Monday Psali

**+ God is Emmanuel, the true Food,
the immortal, Tree of life.**

**+ Gather all, of my senses,
to praise and glorify, my Lord Jesus.**

Jesus is my Lord, Jesus is my God,

Jesus is the hope, of Christians.

In every small thing, we remember and glorify,

Your holy name, O my Lord Jesus.

**+ All bad defects, let us cast away,
and let us purify our hearts, in the name of my Lord.**

**+ Let the name of the Lord, abide within us,
so that He may shine upon, our inner being.**

The Monday Psali

Who is likened unto You, O Lord among the gods,
You are the true God, the Performer of miracles.

Blessed are You indeed, with Your good Father,
and the Holy Spirit, O my Lord Jesus.

**+ An aroma, that is very expensive,
is Your holy name, O my Lord Jesus.**

**+ The true Lamb, of God the Father,
have mercy on us, in Your kingdom.**

For the mouth of Your Father, has given witness for You,
saying “You are My Son, and today I gave birth to You.”

You are surrounded, by the Cherubim,
and the Seraphim, and they can not see You.

The Monday Psali

**+ We look at You every day, upon the altar,
and we partake of Your Body, and Your honored Blood.**

**+ All the blessings, of the law,
do not have anything, that resembles You.**

This is the true stone, that is of great price,
which the merchant sold, all that he had and bought it.

Leave now for us, this stone,
to shine upon us, in our inner being.

**+ The adornment of our souls, and the joy of our hearts,
is Your holy name, O my Lord Jesus.**

**+ O the Kind One, and the Merciful,
plenteous in mercies, O my Lord Jesus.**

The Monday Psalm

The Cherubim clap, with their wings,
and praise and glorify, my Lord Jesus.

The sun and moon, shall disappear in time,
but You are the same, and Your years will never end.

+ By the care, of Your goodness,

You bound the heavens, and You came down to us.

+ As a true physician, and a healer,

You have healed all, our sicknesses.

Behold us, O my Lord Jesus,
with the kind eye, of Your goodness.

Implant in us, an upright heart,
that we may bless You, O my Lord Jesus.

**+ I entreat You, O my Lord Jesus,
to have mercy upon us, in Your kingdom.**

Prayer by St Ephrem the Syrian

O Lord and Master! O God of heaven and earth! Show Your favor and open to me the door of repentance, I pray You with my afflicted soul. Regard me according to Your great mercy; incline Your ear to my prayer and forgive me, who am guilty of falling into many sins; forgive me all of the wretched things I have done, for I have been conquered by my own evil will. I seek peace and do not find it, for my conscience is stained; there is no tranquility in me due to the multitude of my sins.

Prayer by St Ephrem the Syrian

Hearken, O Lord, to a heart which cries out to You with affliction. Attend not to my deeds, but to the affliction of my soul, and hasten to heal me who am cruelly wounded. Grant that I may soon come to my senses according to the grace of Your love for mankind. Take from me the burden of my sins and grant me not that which my deeds merit, that I may not perish in the end, and that I may not be altogether deprived of thought and concern for my restoration. I fall down before Your compassion; have mercy on me who am cast into the dust by the judgment of my deeds.

Prayer by St Ephrem the Syrian

O master, summon me, a captive who is held and bound by his deeds as with chains, for You alone know how to free those who are bound and how to heal the invisible sores that are known only to You Who knows all mysteries. show Your favor and stretch out Your hand to me. Draw me out of the mire of my iniquities, O You Who do not rejoice at the destruction of man, and Who does not turn Your face from those who cry to You with tears.

Prayer by St Ephrem the Syrian

Hearken, O Lord, unto the voice of Your servant, who cries to You; show Your face to me, for I am beclouded; enlighten me with the coming of Your Holy Spirit. Grant me, O Lord, diligence, for I have become defiled, and turn my labor into joy. Tear up my sackclothes and gird me with gladness; may the door of Your kingdom open to me that having entered therein, I may glorify Your all-holy name of Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.



Silent personal prayers