

A background image of a sunset over the ocean. The sun is low on the horizon, creating a warm, golden glow that reflects on the water. The waves are in the foreground, with white foam from the breaking crests. The sky is a mix of soft pinks, oranges, and yellows, transitioning into a pale blue at the top.

*"Show Your favor and open to me the door  
of repentance, I pray You with my  
afflicted soul"*

# Prayer of the 9<sup>th</sup> 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.”

# *Psalm 134 – Wednesday*

Let them rejoice and be happy, those who seek the Lord, who are constantly, calling upon His holy name.

These are the trees, that David the psalmist spoke about, for they are planted by the rivers of water, bringing forth perfect fruit.

**+ The river of water is our Savior, Jesus Christ our Lord, and the souls of those who abide, in Him will live forever.**

**+ They teach us in the holy books, the breaths of God, to be merciful to the creation, which He has created.**

# Psali Watos – Wednesday

And also “Love, will never fail,” as said by the wise,  
Paul the Apostle.

The love that, the holy apostle speaks of, is the  
name of salvation, of our Lord Jesus Christ.

**+ When we love the name of salvation, of our Lord  
Jesus Christ, and have mercy upon each other, we  
fulfill all the law.**

**+ Through mercy, Abraham was pleased, to host  
God, and His holy angels.**

# *Psali Watos – Wednesday*

Through mercy, the righteous Lot was saved, from the tribulations, that came upon Sodom.

Through mercy, Cornelius was worthy, to be baptized, at the hands of our father Peter.

**+ If we are needy, for the money of this world, and we have nothing, to offer as alms.**

**+ Yet we truly have, the precious pearl of great price, which is the sweet name full of glory, of our Lord Jesus Christ.**

# *Psali Watos – Wednesday*

When we continue to keep Him, in our inner being,  
He will make us rich, that we can give to others.

We do not ask for, the wealth of this world, but for  
the salvation of our souls, by calling upon His holy  
name.

# *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*

