

A large, simple wooden cross stands on a hill, silhouetted against a vibrant sunset sky. The sun is low on the horizon, creating a bright glow behind the cross and casting long, soft shadows. The sky is filled with wispy clouds, tinged with orange, yellow, and purple. The overall mood is peaceful and contemplative.

O LORD, revive Your work in
the midst of the years!

The Prayer of the ninth hour



I place my soul

I place my soul into your hands

My Lord Jesus Christ

Lead me 'cause I depend on you

Lead me and I'll serve you

Please be my guide in every way

Be my guard I won't go astray

Sanctify my heart and my needs

Until I see you Lord

(As you have always said

O source of all goodness)

"Come unto me all you weary

Come unto me and you will find rest

Come onto me I am the way

I am the truth and life"

I place my soul

When my life gets filled with worries
And darkness overwhelms
The clouds will be dispersed away
By you, O prince of peace
You are my shield you are my hope
You are my strengths you are my goal
You are the perfect love, O Lord
Of whom then shall I fear!

**(As you have always said
O source of all goodness)2**

**"Come unto me all you weary
Come unto me and you will find rest
Come onto me I am the way
I am the truth and life"**

I place my soul

You are my shepherd I'll not want

Lead me to still waters

Restore my soul I'm calling you

Lead me to righteousness

Though I walk through the Death Valley

With you, I will fear no evil

You are my comfort staff and rod

All the days of my life

(As you have always said

O source of all goodness)2

"Come unto me all you weary

Come unto me and you will find rest

Come onto me I am the way

I am the truth and life"

I place my soul

Come Take your cross and follow me

Fear not I am with thee

Cheer up I've overcome the world

Your tears I'll wipe away

I showed you my love on the cross

And if you're faithful unto death

I will give you eternal life

Come now and follow me

(As you have always said

O source of all goodness)2

"Come unto me all you weary

Come unto me and you will find rest

Come onto me I am the way

I am the truth and life"

Prayer of Habakkuk (Habakkuk 3)

O LORD, I have heard Your speech and was afraid; O LORD, revive Your work in the midst of the years! In the midst of the years make it known; In wrath remember mercy. God came from Teman, The Holy One from Mount Paran. His glory covered the heavens, And the earth was full of His praise. His brightness was like the light; He had rays flashing from His hand, And there His power was hidden. Before Him went pestilence, And fever followed at His feet. He stood and measured the earth; He looked and startled the nations. And the everlasting mountains were scattered, The perpetual hills bowed. His ways are everlasting. I saw the tents of Cushan in affliction; The curtains of the land of Midian trembled. O LORD, were You displeased with the rivers, Was Your anger against the rivers, Was Your wrath against the sea, That You rode on Your horses, Your chariots of salvation? Your bow was made quite ready; Oaths were sworn over Your arrows. You divided the earth with rivers.

Prayer of Habakkuk (Habakkuk 3)

The mountains saw You and trembled; The overflowing of the water passed by. The deep uttered its voice, And lifted its hands on high. The sun and moon stood still in their habitation; At the light of Your arrows they went, At the shining of Your glittering spear. You marched through the land in indignation; You trampled the nations in anger. You went forth for the salvation of Your people, For salvation with Your Anointed. You struck the head from the house of the wicked, By laying bare from foundation to neck. You thrust through with his own arrows The head of his villages. They came out like a whirlwind to scatter me; Their rejoicing was like feasting on the poor in secret. You walked through the sea with Your horses, Through the heap of great waters. When I heard, my body trembled; My lips quivered at the voice; Rottenness entered my bones; And I trembled in myself, That I might rest in the day of trouble.

Prayer of Habakkuk (Habakkuk 3)

When he comes up to the people, He will invade them with his troops.

Though the fig tree may not blossom, Nor fruit be on the vines;
Though the labor of the olive may fail, And the fields yield no food;
Though the flock may be cut off from the fold, And there be no herd
in the stalls, Yet I will rejoice in the LORD, I will joy in the God of my
salvation. The LORD God is my strength; He will make my feet like
deer's *feet*, And He will make me walk on my high hills. Amen.

Psalm for the feast of Resurrection

Let us sing today, with a voice of joy, for the King of glory,
Jesus Christ arose

**Everyone praises, with an incessant voice, for God the
Word, Jesus Christ arose.**

For He is our God, come let us worship Him, the Lamb of God,
Jesus Christ arose.

**The Master died in the flesh, and was buried, and on the
third day, Jesus Christ arose.**

Emmanuel the Word, let us praise Him, with the angels, Jesus
Christ arose.

**All the seven orders, worship Him, proclaiming
continually, Jesus Christ arose.**

Psalm for the feast of Resurrection

Behold our father Adam, rejoiced and was glad, with our father Abraham, Jesus Christ arose.

Rejoice O prophets, for the incomprehensible One, our Lord the Master, Jesus Christ arose.

Behold the Apostles, saw and rejoiced, they preached to the world, Jesus Christ arose.

Those who were carrying the spices, the angel appeared to them, saying "He is not here," Jesus Christ arose.

Rejoice O Virgin, Mary the Mother of Joy, for truly your Son, Jesus Christ arose.

Today let us rejoice, and be glad, because the King of kings, Jesus Christ arose.

Psalm Adam for the feast of Resurrection

Luke the wise, and John His beloved, truly have preached,
Jesus Christ arose.

**Blessed are You O Christ, the unquenchable Light, come let
us praise Him, Jesus Christ arose.**

He has saved His people, with His arm, from the devil,
Jesus Christ arose.

**The true Lamb, let us praise Him, our true God,
Jesus Christ arose.**

Guard us O our God, from malice, O our Master the Son of
God, Jesus Christ arose.

**Zion and Jerusalem, rejoice today, with the land of
Naphtali, Jesus Christ arose.**

Psalm for the feast of Resurrection

We praise and bless Him, and serve Him, and worship Him,
Jesus Christ arose.

**The Son of God our King, died and was buried, and after
three days, Jesus Christ arose.**

This is the day, which the Lord had made, let us rejoice today,
Jesus Christ arose.

**Hail to the Resurrection, and the tomb and the blood,
which the only-begotten shed, Jesus Christ arose.**

Repose all the souls, in the dwelling of joy, for the sake of
Your Mother the queen, Jesus Christ arose.

**O who has suffered, and trampled death have mercy,
upon us O King of the ages, Jesus Christ arose.**

Prayer by St Ephrem the Syrian

Blessed are they who have loved God, and because of their love for Him have come to despise all that is earthly. Blessed are they who weep day and night, for they shall be delivered from future wrath. Blessed are they who willingly humble themselves, for they shall be exalted. Blessed are they who exercise restraint, for the joys of paradise await them. Blessed are they who afflict their bodies with vigilance and feats of asceticism, for the delight of paradise has been prepared for them. Blessed are they who have cleansed themselves of all evil thoughts, for the Holy Spirit dwells within them. Blessed are they who with all their soul love God more than this world, for they shall be called friends of Christ. Blessed are they who have willingly borne their cross and actively followed Christ, for they shall attain the Jerusalem on high. Blessed are they who have girded their loins with truth and keep their lamps ready

Prayer by St Ephrem the Syrian

Expecting the heavenly Bridegroom for they shall reign with Him in the heavenly kingdom. Blessed is he who has obtained the eyes of the mind and unflinching applied them in contemplation of future blessings, for he shall inherit those good things to come. Blessed is he who never fails to keep the day of judgment before his eyes, and endeavors to be found pleasing to God in that day.

Blessed is he who has conquered the carnal pleasures, for at the trial of the last day he shall be made bold.

Blessed is he who has wept for God on earth, for his fruits shall be borne in heaven.

Silent personal prayers



Conclusion of every hour

Have mercy on us, O God, and have mercy on us, who, at all times and in every hour, in heaven and on earth, is worshipped and glorified, Christ our God, the good, the long suffering, the abundant in mercy, and the great in compassion, who loves the righteous and has mercy on the sinners of whom I am chief; who does not wish the death of the sinner but rather that he returns and lives, who calls all to salvation for the promise of the blessings to come. Lord, receive from us our prayers in this hour and in every hour. Ease our life and guide us to fulfill Your commandments. Sanctify our spirits. Cleanse our bodies Conduct our thoughts. Purify our intentions. Heal our diseases. Forgive our sins. Deliver us from every evil grief and distress of heart. Surround us by Your holy angels, that, by their camp, we may be guarded and guided, and attain the unity of faith, and the knowledge of Your imperceptible and infinite glory. For You are blessed forever. Amen.