

An aerial photograph of a beach with turquoise waves crashing onto the sand. The water transitions from a deep blue-green to a lighter turquoise near the shore, where white foam is visible. The sand is a light tan color.

**Truly risen is the King of Peace**

# The Prayer of the 9th hour

The background of the slide is a photograph of a beach. In the foreground, there is a patch of light-colored sand. Above the sand, white, frothy waves are crashing, creating a textured, bubbly appearance. The water behind the waves is a clear, light blue color. The overall scene is bright and serene.

# Truly Risen

**Truly risen is the King of Peace,  
Alleluia, Alleluia to the Risen Lord.**

- 1- Mary went on Sunday at the time of dawn,  
carrying for the body spice and incense.
- 2- She found the stone already rolled away,  
And Christ is risen and He conquered.
- 3- But Mary was outside weeping,  
Crying, looking at the empty grave.
- 4- She saw Jesus as a strange man,  
Knowing not that He is the Beloved One.
- 5- While crying she asked O Master,  
Where can I find my Lord and Beloved.
- 6- He said to her O Mary rejoice,  
Go and tell My brothers and My sisters.

# Truly Risen

7- Mary went to His beloved disciples  
Proclaiming that Jesus is risen.

8- Jesus Himself truly came among them,  
And He said to them, "Peace be unto you."

9- He showed them His hands and also His side,  
They rejoiced in seeing the Beloved Lord.

10 Alleluia, this news is very true,  
Alleluia, He is risen and He conquered.

11- Alleluia, for the Savior of mankind,  
Alleluia He has crushed the might of death.

12- Alleluia risen is the King of Peace,  
Alleluia, Alleluia to the risen Lord.

# Prayer of King Solomon (Wisdom 9)

“God of my fathers and Lord of mercy, who has made all things with Your word, and by Your wisdom has established man to have dominion over the creatures which have been made by You, so that he would order the world in equity and justice, and execute judgment with an upright heart, give me wisdom, the handmaiden at Your throne, and be unwilling to reject me from among Your children, because I am your servant, and the son of Your handmaid, a weak man, and short-lived, with limited understanding of judgment and laws. And if someone were perfect among the sons of men, yet if your wisdom was taken away from him, he would be counted as nothing. You have chosen me to be a king of Your people, and a judge of Your sons and daughters. And You called me to construct a temple on Your holy mount, and, in the city of Your dwelling, an altar in the likeness of Your holy tabernacle, which You have prepared from the beginning.

# Prayer of King Solomon (Wisdom 9)

And with You is wisdom, who is familiar with Your works, and who was nearby when You made the world, and who knows what is pleasing to Your eyes, and who is guided by Your teachings. Send her out of Your holy heavens and from the throne of Your majesty, so that she is with me and labors with me, and I will know what is acceptable with You. For she knows and understands all things, and will lead me soberly in my works, and will guard me by her power. And my works will be acceptable, and I will govern your people justly, and I will be worthy of the throne of my father. For who among men can know the counsel of God? Or who can imagine the will of God? For the thoughts of mortals are timid, and our foresight is uncertain. For the corruptible body weighs down the soul, and this earthy dwelling presses many thoughts upon the mind. And we assess with difficulty the things that are of earth, and we discover with labor the things that are within our view.

# Prayer of King Solomon (Wisdom 9)

So who will search out the things that are in heaven? Moreover, who will know your mind, unless you give wisdom and send your Holy Spirit from on high? And in this way, those who are on earth are corrected in their path, and men learn the things that are pleasing to You. For by wisdom they are saved, who have pleased You, O Lord, from the beginning. Amen.”

# Psali Adam 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 Adam 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

O good Lover of man, Who accepted the two mites and praised the good will of the widow, accept the prayers of Your servant; multiply my prayer and grant my requests, that I might become a temple for Your grace. May it abide in me and itself teach me how to please it. May it strum my heartstrings and play songs of contrition filled with gladness. May it fasten my mind as with a bridle, that I might not sin before You by going astray, and might not be cast out of the light.

Hearken, O Lord, hearken unto my prayer, and grant that I who am unclean might become pure, that I who am senseless might become wise, that I who am useless might become profitable in the flock of Your chosen laborers and of all the saints who have been pleasing to

You and that I might be admitted to Your kingdom.

The glad in paradise intercede for me and cry out to You, O only Lover of mankind. Attend to their prayers.

# Prayer by St Ephrem the Syrian

Through them will I give You glory in return, for You have hearkened unto their prayers and hast been generous to me and not disregarded my prayers.

You, O Lord, have said by Your Prophet: “open your lips, and I will fill them.” Behold, both the heart and the lips of Your servant are opened; fill them with Your grace, that I may bless You unceasingly, O Christ my God and Savior.

My prayer is powerless, but my iniquities are great and might. Sins overwhelm me and my weaknesses dismay me; You are wealthy and good, kindhearted and merciful.

You Who did open the eyes of the blind man, open the eyes of my mind that I may unceasingly contemplate Your beauty.

You Who did establish bounds for the sea by Your command, establish bounds for my heart by Your grace, that it might not turn aside to the right hand or to the left from Your beauty.

# Prayer by St Ephrem the Syrian

You Who gave water in the desert to the people who did not humble themselves and contradicted You, give me contrition and grant tears to my eyes, that I might weep day and night throughout the length of my life with meekness, with love and with a pure heart.

Hearken, O Lord, unto the prayer of Your servant, according to the intercessions of all Your saints, You Who are blessed above all unto the ages. Amen

An aerial photograph of a beach with white foam from waves crashing onto the sand. The text "Silent personal prayers" is overlaid in the upper center.

**Silent personal prayers**