



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

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!

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

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

Prayer by 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 by 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 by 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."

Sing with joy, with doxologies, to Jesus Christ, who is of authority. Everyone praises, the Incomprehensible, and the Invisible, our Savior Jesus.

- + For truly indeed, like in that day, the King of glory, ascended into the heavens.
 - + For David has said, with the voice of the trumpet, "Sing unto Christ, with all praises"
- Because of the mysteries, which the King, of the ages has done, He spoke to them.
- The Only-Begotten God, said many things, to His Apostles, after the Resurrection.
- + Behold "Do you have, anything to eat," they gave to Him, and He took and ate.

+ They gathered and gave Him, broiled fish, and honeycomb, and He took and ate.

Jesus in His authority, blessed His Apostles, and was taken by a cloud, and ascended into the heavens.

Jesus the true Lord, the King of heaven, the true Light, ascended to heaven.

- + Luke has said, in the gospel, as Matthew has said, likewise Mark also.
- + "No one has ascended, up into heaven, except the One who came, down from heaven."

"That is the Son of Man, who dwells in heaven, Jesus the Governor,"

John has witnessed.

Blessed are You indeed, O Christ our Master, upon the throne, of Your glory.

- + And He has taught, His Apostles, until the day, wherein He ordered them.
 - + Christ our King, after His Resurrection, appeared unto them, and He ate with them.

Rejoice O believers, in the feast of the Only-Begotten, who created heaven, and all its hosts.

Praise the Lover of Mankind, the King of the ages, who created man, in His likeness.

+ We pray to You, with an upright heart, and ascribe unto You, spiritual praise.

+ O Son of God, guard us from inflation, and death and earthquakes, and from persecutions.

This is the day, which the Lord has made, let us rejoice, and be glad in it.

Hail to the Resurrection, O Jerusalem and Zion, and the mountain of the Ascension, and the mountain of Calvary.

- + O Savior of the world, at Your Coming, save Your people, and bless Your inheritance.
- + O our Lord Jesus Christ, have compassion upon Your people, guard them in truth, in the Paradise

Prayer by St Ephrem the Syrian

O good lover of mankind! If Your grace pours forth upon the grass, the flowers and all earthly vegetation in its time, then the more so shall You grant to Your servant that which he requests of You.

For the air becomes clear and the birds adorn their voices with varied melodies, singing glory to Your great wisdom. The earth is clothed with a raiment of many-colored flowers woven without human hands, and is glad and celebrates the holy day.

Water also my heart with the dew of Your grace, O good Lover of mankind! Just as a sown field cannot sprout and nourish its plants without sufficient rainfall, so my heart is incapable of producing things pleasing to You and of bearing the fruits of truth without Your grace.

Prayer by St Ephrem the Syrian

Lo, the rain nourishes the plants and the trees are crowned with diverse flowers. May the dew of Your grace also enlighten my mind and may it adorn my heart with the flowers of contrition, humility, love and patience.

May my prayer draw near to You, O Lord! Grant me Your holy seed, that I might bring You a harvest of sheaves abundant in good fruits and say, "glory to Him Who gave me this that I might bring it unto Him," and bow down to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.

