

A religious-themed still life composition. In the center, a simple wooden cross is mounted on a light pink wall. Below the cross, two white candles are placed on a white surface. The candle on the left is lit, with a small flame. The candle on the right is unlit. A small green plant with several leaves is positioned between the two candles. The background is a soft, light pink color with a subtle pattern of faint, repeating text and circular motifs.

*"Attend not to my deeds, but to the affliction
of my soul, and hasten to heal me who am
cruelly wounded"*

Prayer of the 11th hour



Teach me

Teach me
(To wait for you Oh Lord) (x2)
Show Me
(Your vision for my path) (x2)

For I have no one except You

**You're my support
And Your spirit is guiding me
And Your word is my path
(x2)**

Teach me

Make me taste
(The richness of Your love) (x2)

Lead me
(To Your majestic light) (x2)

For I have no one except You

**You're my support
And Your spirit is guiding me
And Your word is my path
(x2)**

Teach me

Make me feel
(Your hand with me O Lord) (x2)
Strengthen me
(To serve Your Holy name) (x2)

For I have no one except You
You're my support
And Your spirit is guiding me
And Your word is my path
(x2)

Prayer of Habakkuk (3:1-19)

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. The mountains saw You and trembled; The overflowing of the water passed by.

Prayer of Habakkuk (3:1-19)

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. 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.

Prayer of Habakkuk (3:1-19)

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.



Psali Adam for the Coptic New Year

I will worship You, O my Lord Jesus Christ,

glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.

Guide me O Lord, I the poor,

glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.

+ Look to us, in Your goodness,

glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.

+ Behold I will declare, Your glory with my tongue,

glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.

Destroy in me, the thoughts full of evil,

glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.

Worthy are the blessing, the glory and the praise,

glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.

+ Be a comfort for me, in my thoughts,

glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.

Psalm Adam for the Coptic New Year

**+ Lift away from us, the suffering of sin,
glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.**

The adornment of our spirits, and the joy of our tongue,

glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.

Holy holy holy, is Your Holy Spirit,

glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.

+ O God the merciful, and the good One,

Glory be to You Alleluia, Glory be to God.

+ For the sake of Your mercy, O God of my salvation,

glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.

Make us worthy O our Master, of Your kingdom,

glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.

Hear our prayer, O Christ our King,

glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.

Psalm Adam for the Coptic New Year

+ Guard us O Lord, from the Devil,

glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.

+ Your name is blessed, on the mouths of the faithful,

glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.

Glory to Your divinity, which is unutterable,

glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.

You O Lord know, my weakness,

glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.

+ In Your mercy O Creator, have mercy on me,

glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.

+ Lead us not, into temptation,

glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.

Truly every tongue, praises Your name,

glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.

Psalm Adam for the Coptic New Year

Let Your help, come speedily to me,
glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.

**+ Jesus is my hope, Jesus is my help,
glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.
+ Yours is the power, until the end of time,
glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.**

Behold I will bless You, O Son of God,
glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.
Plenteous are Your mercies, O eternal One,
glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.

**+ Behold the honor, befits the Lord,
glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.
+ O Master have mercy on me, O eternal One,
glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.**

Psalm Adam for the Coptic New Year

For You are O Lord, the King of the righteous,
glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.

For all the help, is from the Lord God,
glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.

**+ I love Your face, make us all perfect,
glory be to You Alleluia, glory be to God.**

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 to 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.

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 form my restoration.

Prayer by St Ephrem the Syrian

I fall down before Your compassion; have mercy on me who am cast into the dust by the judgment of my deeds.

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 does not rejoice at the destruction of man, and Who does not turn Your face from those who cry to You with tears.

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.

Prayer by St Ephrem the Syrian

Tear up my sackclothes and gird me with gladness; may the door of Thy kingdom open to me that having entered therein, I may glorify Your all-holy name of Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.



Silent personal prayers

