

*May this prayer strum my heartstrings and
play songs of repentance filled with gladness*



Prayer of the 9th 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 (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.

Prayer of Habakkuk (Habakkuk 3)

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.

Prayer of Habakkuk (Habakkuk 3)

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.

Tuesday Psalm

Come to us today, O Christ our Master,
shine upon us, with Your exalted divinity.

Send to us, this great grace,
of Your Holy Spirit, the Paraclete.

**So that I may speak, with great honor,
about Your holy, and blessed name.**

**This is He who was glorified, by the mouths of,
Your righteous saints, who lived upon the earth.**

Tuesday Psalm

By those wandering people, in the barren mountains,
threatened by hunger and thirst, frost and cold.
They were needy and suffering, and afflicted,
according to, Paul the apostle.

**But Your holy name, O my Lord Jesus,
upheld and delivered them, in all their sufferings.
Your holy name, O my Lord Jesus,
saved them from all, their afflictions.**

Tuesday Psalm

For them it was, a living food,
which filled their souls, and their bodies too.

For them it was, a fountain of living water,
sweeter than honey, in their mouths.

**When they call upon it, their hearts rejoiced,
and their bodies, blossomed.**

**When they uttered it, their minds were
enlightened,**

and their hearts ascended, to the heights.

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 repentance 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.

Prayer by St Ephrem the Syrian

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.

Prayer by St Ephrem the Syrian

Attend to their prayers. Through them will I give You glory in return, for You have hearkened unto their prayers and have 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.

Prayer by St Ephrem the Syrian

My prayer is powerless, but my iniquities are great and mighty. 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 repentance 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.

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;

Conclusion of every hour

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 good things 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.

Conclusion of every hour

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.