

*“Hearken, O Lord, hearken
unto my prayer”*



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 by Jehoshaphat (2 Chronicles 20:5-12)

“O LORD God of our fathers, are You not God in heaven, and do You not rule over all the kingdoms of the nations, and in Your hand is there not power and might, so that no one is able to withstand You? Are You not our God, who drove out the inhabitants of this land before Your people Israel, and gave it to the descendants of Abraham Your friend forever? And they dwell in it, and have built You a sanctuary in it for Your name, saying, ‘If disaster comes upon us—sword, judgment, pestilence, or famine—we will stand before this temple and in Your presence (for Your name is in this temple), and cry out to You in our affliction, and You will hear and save.’

Prayer by Jehoshaphat (2 Chronicles 20:5-12)

And now, here are the people of Ammon, Moab, and Mount Seir—whom You would not let Israel invade when they came out of the land of Egypt, but they turned from them and did not destroy them— here they are, rewarding us by coming to throw us out of Your possession which You have given us to inherit. O our God, will You not judge them? For we have no power against this great multitude that is coming against us; nor do we know what to do, but our eyes are upon You.”



The Monday Psalm

Thousands and thousands, and myriads of myriads,
praise and glorify, my Lord Jesus.

Everyone who says, "My Lord Jesus,"
is likened to a sword, casting down the enemy.

**+ For truly, You were exalted,
in heaven, and on earth.**

**+ All the righteous people, who have pleased God,
meditated upon, the whole law.**

And God is always, present before them,
and His holy name is always in their mouths.

Exceedingly great, are Your compassions,

O fair Judge, O my Lord Jesus.

The Monday Psalm

**+ God is Emmanuel, the true Food,
the immortal, Tree of life.**

**+ Gather all, of my senses,
to praise and glorify, my Lord Jesus.**

Jesus is my Lord, Jesus is my God,

Jesus is the hope, of Christians.

In every small thing, we remember and glorify,

Your holy name, O my Lord Jesus.

+ All bad defects, let us cast away,

and let us purify our hearts, in the name of my Lord.

**+ Let the name of the Lord, abide within us,
so that He may shine upon, our inner being.**

The Monday Psalm

Who is likened unto You, O Lord among the gods,

You are the true God, the Performer of miracles.

Blessed are You indeed, with Your good Father,

and the Holy Spirit, O my Lord Jesus.

**+ An aroma, that is very expensive,
is Your holy name, O my Lord Jesus.**

**+ The true Lamb, of God the Father,
have mercy on us, in Your kingdom.**

For the mouth of Your Father, has given witness for You,
saying “You are My Son, and today I gave birth to You.”

You are surrounded, by the Cherubim,
and the Seraphim, and they can not see You.

The Monday Psalm

**+ We look at You every day, upon the altar,
and we partake of Your Body, and Your honored Blood.**

**+ All the blessings, of the law,
do not have anything, that resembles You.**

This is the true stone, that is of great price,
which the merchant sold, all that he had and bought it.

Leave now for us, this stone,
to shine upon us, in our inner being.

**+ The adornment of our souls, and the joy of our hearts,
is Your holy name, O my Lord Jesus.**

**+ O the Kind One, and the Merciful,
plenteous in mercies, O my Lord Jesus.**

The Monday Psalm

The Cherubim clap, with their wings,
and praise and glorify, my Lord Jesus.

The sun and moon, shall disappear in time,
but You are the same, and Your years will never end.

+ By the care, of Your goodness,

You bound the heavens, and You came down to us.

+ As a true physician, and a healer,

You have healed all, our sicknesses.

Behold us, O my Lord Jesus,
with the kind eye, of Your goodness.

Implant in us, an upright heart,
that we may bless You, O my Lord Jesus.

The Monday Psalm

**+ I entreat You, O my Lord Jesus,
to have mercy upon us, in Your kingdom.**



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.