



*"My soul shall praise the Lord, even
unto death"*

Prayer of the 9th hour



I place my soul

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

As you have always said

O source of all goodness

"Come unto me all you weary

Come unto me and you will find rest

Come onto me I am the way

I am the truth and life"

I place my soul

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!

**As you have always said
O source of all goodness
"Come unto me all you weary
Come unto me and you will find rest
Come onto me I am the way
I am the truth and life"**

I place my soul

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

**As you have always said
O source of all goodness
"Come unto me all you weary
Come unto me and you will find rest
Come onto me I am the way
I am the truth and life"**

I place my soul

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

As you have always said

O source of all goodness

"Come unto me all you weary

Come unto me and you will find rest

Come onto me I am the way

I am the truth and life"

Prayer of Sirach

I will confess to you, O Lord and King, and I will give praise to You, O God my Savior. I will acknowledge Your name. For You have been my Helper and Protector. And You have freed my body from perdition, from the snare of the iniquitous tongue, and from the lips of those who forge lies. And You have been my Helper in the sight of those who stood nearby. And You have freed me according to the multitude of the mercy of Your name: from those who roared and prepared to devour, from the hands of those who sought my life, and from the gates of tribulation that surrounded me, from the oppression of the flames that surrounded me, and so I was not burned in the midst of the fire, from the depths of the bowels of hell, and from the defiled tongue, and from lying words, from an iniquitous king, and from an unjust tongue. My soul shall praise the Lord, even unto death. For my life was drawing near to hell below.

Prayer of Sirach

And they surrounded me on every side. And there was no one who would help me. I looked around for the assistance of men, and there was none. Then I remembered Your mercy, O Lord, and Your works, which are from the very beginning. For You rescue those who persevere for You, O Lord, and You free them from the hands of the Gentiles. You exalted my habitation upon the earth, and I made supplication that death would pass away. I called upon the Lord, the Father of my Lord, so that he would not abandon me in the day of my tribulation, nor in the time of arrogance without assistance. I will praise Your name unceasingly, and I will praise it with thanksgiving, for my prayer was handed. And You freed me from perdition, and you rescued me from the time of iniquity. Because of this, I will give thanks and praise to You, and I will bless the name of the Lord.

Tuesday Psali

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

Send to us, this great grace,

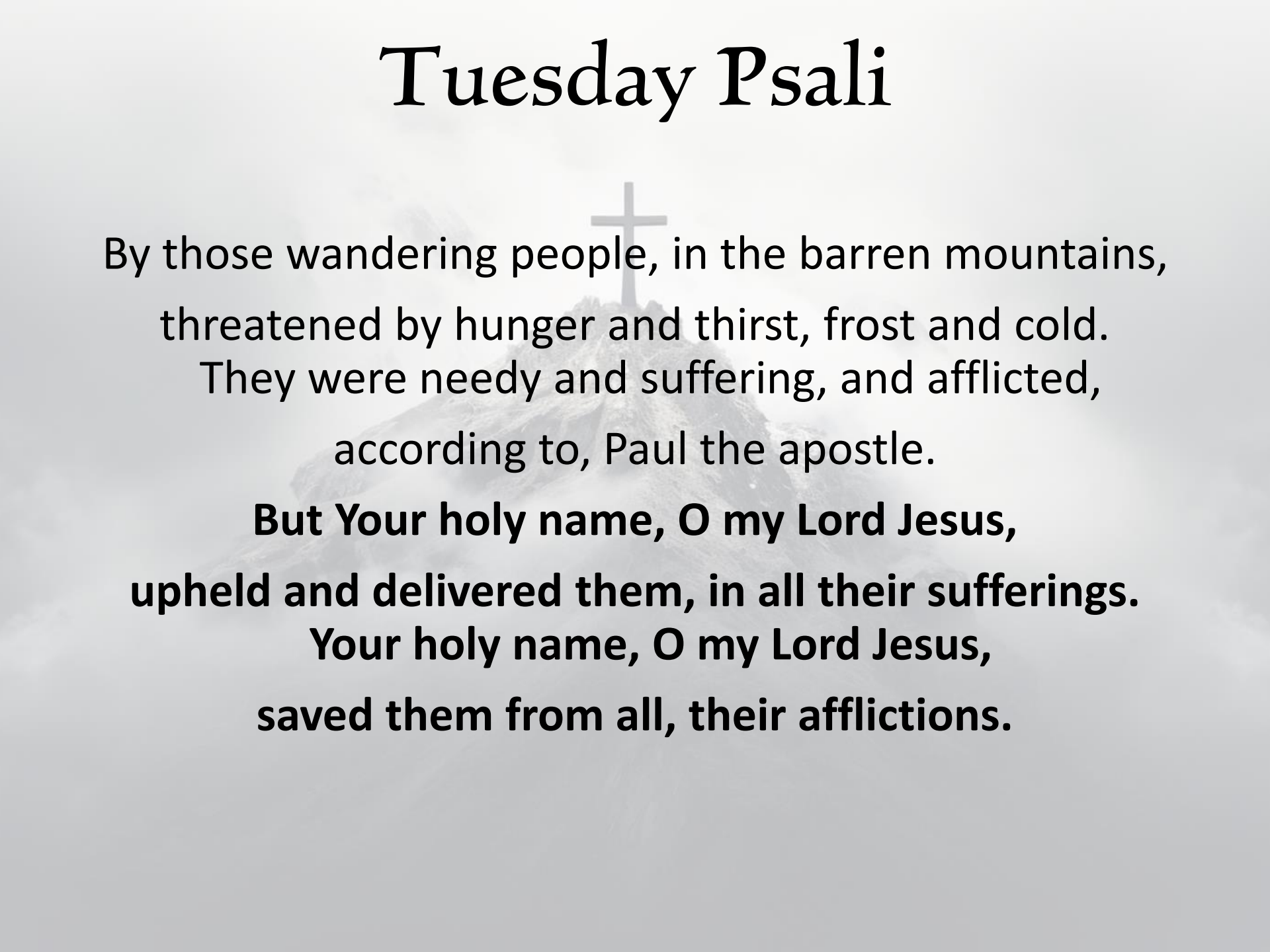
of Your Holy Spirit, the Paraclete.

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.**

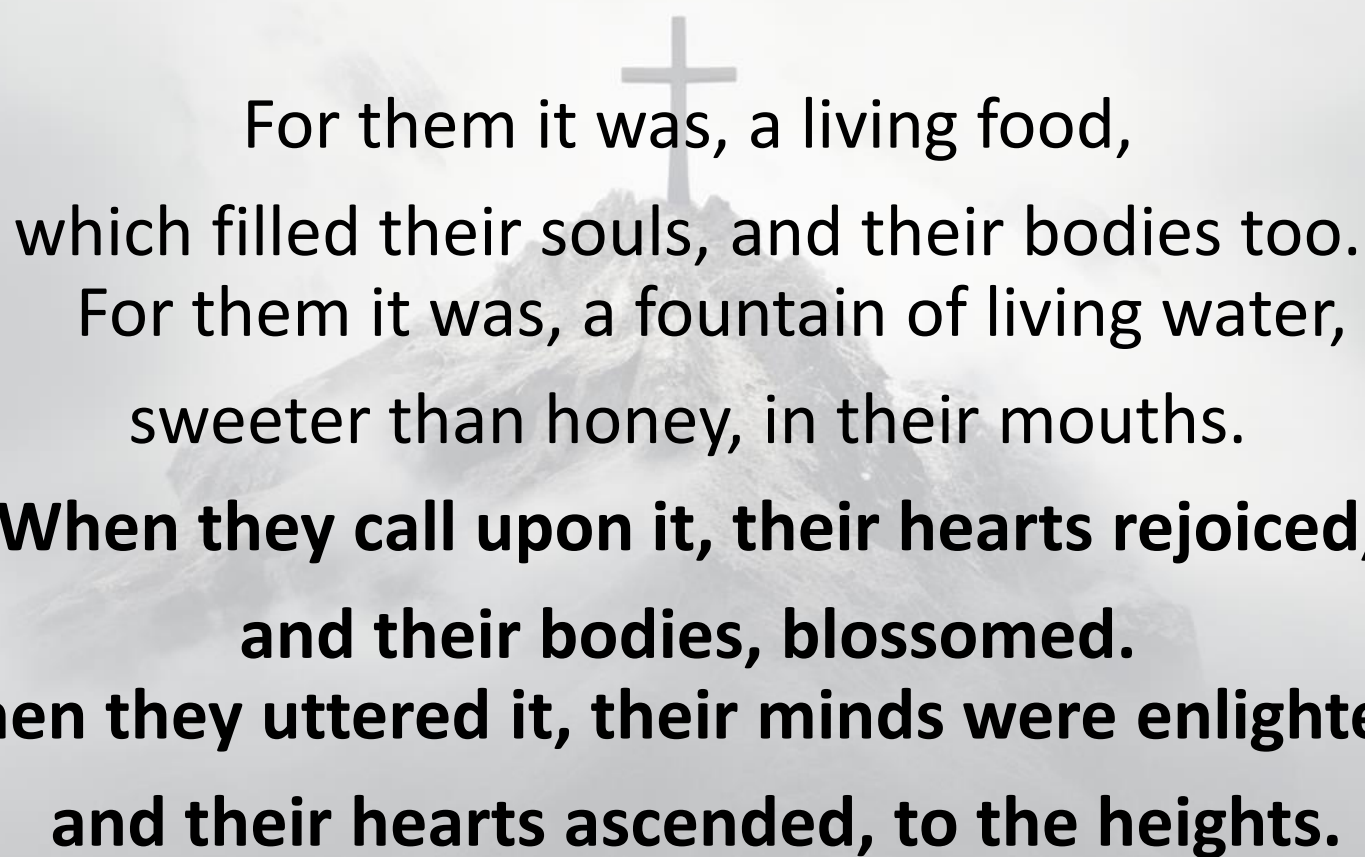
Tuesday Psali



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 Psali



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 Thy 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 Thee 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

Prayer by St Ephrem the Syrian

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. 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 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 on 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.

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

Prayer by St Ephrem the Syrian

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

