

A Prayer Service (Moleben) for the Sick

Leader: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

Response: Amen.

Throughout Pascha, the following is sung:

Leader: Christ is risen from the dead! By death he trampled Death; and to those in the tombs he granted life.

Response: Christ is risen from the dead! By death he trampled Death; and to those in the tombs he granted life. *(Twice)*

Glory to you, our God, glory to you.

Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth, everywhere present and filling all things, Treasury of Blessings and Giver of Life, come and dwell within us, cleanse us of all stain, and save our souls, O gracious One.

Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy and Immortal, have mercy on us. *(Three times)*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us; Lord, cleanse us of our sins; Master, forgive our transgressions; Holy One, come to us and heal our infirmities for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. *(Three times)*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Lord, have mercy. (*Twelve times*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen

Come, let us worship our King and God.

Come, let us worship Christ, our King and God.

Come, let us worship and bow before the only Lord Jesus Christ, the King and our God.

Psalm 142

O Lord, listen to my prayer; turn your ear to my appeal.

You are faithful, you are just; give answer.

Do not call your servant to judgment
for no one is just in your sight.

The enemy pursues my soul;

he has crushed my life to the ground;

he has made me dwell in darkness
like the dead, long forgotten.

Therefore my spirit fails;

my heart is numb within me.

I remember the days that are past:

I ponder all your works.

I muse on what your hand has wrought
and to you I stretch out my hands.
Like a parched land
my soul thirsts for you.

Lord, make haste and answer;
for my spirit fails within me.
Do not hide your face
lest I become like those in the grave.

In the morning let me know your love
for I put my trust in you.
Make me know the way I should walk:
to you I lift up my soul.

Rescue me, Lord, from my enemies;
I have fled to you for refuge.
Teach me to do your will
for you, O Lord, are my God.

Let your good spirit guide me
in ways that are level and smooth.
For your name's sake, Lord, save my life;
in your justice save my soul from distress.

In your love make an end of my foes;
destroy all those who oppress me
for I am your servant, O Lord.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory to you, O God! (*three times*)

TROPARIA

Leader: The Lord is God and has revealed himself to us; blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Response: The Lord is God and has revealed himself to us; * blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

The same response is given to each of the following petitions.

Leader: Give thanks to the Lord for he is good; for his love endures forever.

Leader: They compassed me, compassed me about; in the Lord's name I crushed them.

Leader: The Lord's right hand has triumphed; I shall not die, I shall live and recount his deeds.

Leader: The stone which the builders rejected has become the cornerstone. This is the work of the Lord, a marvel in our eyes.

Troparion, Tone 4. You alone are prompt to defend us, O Christ; * now quickly visit your suffering servants. * Through the prayers of the Theotokos * deliver them from illness and bitter pain. * Raise them up that they may sing hymns to you * and praise you continually. * For you alone love us all.

Glory... now and ever. **Kontakion, Tone 2.** O Savior, you once raised up Peter's mother-in-law * and the paralytic carried on a stretcher; * in your mercy now visit and cure your suffering servant * lying on a bed of pain and grievously afflicted. * For you alone have borne the weakness and pain of our nature * and you can do whatever you will, O most merciful Lord.

Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O God, in your kindness.
In your compassion blot out my offense.

O wash me more and more from my guilt
and cleanse me from my sin.

My offenses truly I know them;
my sin is always before me.

Against you, you alone, have I sinned;
what is evil in your sight I have done.

That you may be justified when you give sentence
and be without reproach when you judge,

O see, in guilt I was born,
a sinner was I conceived.

Indeed you love truth in the heart;
then in the secret of my heart teach me wisdom.

Sprinkle me with hyssop, then I shall be clean;
O wash me, I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me hear rejoicing and gladness,
that the bones you have crushed may thrill.

From my sins turn away your face
and blot out all my guilt.

A pure heart create for me, O God,
put a steadfast spirit within me.

Do not cast me away from your presence
nor deprive me of your Holy Spirit.

Give me again the joy of your help;
with a spirit of fervor sustain me,

that I may teach transgressors your ways
and sinners may return to you.

Deliver me from blood-guilt, O God, my saving God,
and my tongue shall ring out your goodness.

O Lord, open my lips,
and my mouth will declare your praise.

For in sacrifice you take no delight,
burnt offering from me you would refuse,

my sacrifice, a contrite spirit,
a contrite, humbled heart you will not spurn.

In your goodness, O Lord, show favor to Zion;
rebuild the walls of Jerusalem.

Then you will be pleased with lawful sacrifice,
burnt offerings wholly consumed;
then you will be offered young bulls on your altar.

Prokeimenon, Tone 7 (Ps. 6:3,6). Have mercy on me, Lord, I have
no strength; Lord, heal me, my body is racked.

v. For in death, no one remembers you.

*The leader reads one of the following Gospels in a normal
speaking voice.*

Matthew 8:5-13 (healing of the centurion's servant)

Matthew 8:14-23 (healing of Peter's mother-in-law)

Mark 5:24-34 *(healing of the woman with a hemorrhage)*

John 4:47-54 *(healing of the official's son)*

Leader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Faithful: O Father, Word, and Spirit, Holy Trinity, cleanse us of our many sins.

Leader: Now and ever and forever. Amen.

Faithful: Through the prayers of the Theotokos, O Merciful One, cleanse us of our many sins.

Leader: Have mercy on me, O God, in your kindness. In your compassion blot out my offense.

Faithful: O most holy Lady, * do not entrust me to any human help, * but receive the prayer of your servant. * Distress is all around me; * no longer can I bear the darts of the demons. * I have no shelter and no place to hide. * My foes are on all sides; * I have no relief but in you alone! * O Queen of the whole world, * the hope and support of the faithful, * turn not away from my prayer, * but do for me whatever is the best.

Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy and Immortal,
have mercy on us. *(three times)*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us; Lord, cleanse us of our sins; Master, forgive our transgressions;
Holy One, come to us and heal our infirmities for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. *(three times)*

Glory to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy
kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not
into temptation
but deliver us from evil.

Then sing or say these Troparia, in Tone 6:

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us: since we have
no defense, we sinners offer this supplication to you, our
Master; have mercy on us.

Glory... Lord, have mercy on us, for in you we place our hope.
Be not exceedingly angry with us nor mindful of our
transgressions, but look upon us even now with mercy and
deliver us from our enemies. For you are our God and we are
your people; we all are the work of your hands, and we call
upon your name.

Now and ever... Open unto us the doors of mercy, O blessed
Theotokos. Let us not perish who put our trust in you, but
rather through you be delivered from misfortune. For you are
the salvation of all Christians.

Leader: In humility bending our knees, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy.

Leader: Almighty Master, physician of souls and bodies, you
humble and raise up, you chastise and then heal. In your mercy
visit our brothers and sisters who are sick. Extend your hand, full
of healing and care, and heal them, raising them from their sickbed

and sickness; rebuke the spirit of infirmity, cast out from them all maladies, all pain, all scourges, all fever, and if they have any sins or offenses, remit, pardon and forgive them in your merciful loving kindness. Yes, Lord, spare your creatures, in Christ Jesus our Lord, with whom you are blessed, with your all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: Amen.

DISMISSAL

More honorable than the cherubim, * and beyond compare more glorious than the seraphim; * who, a virgin, gave birth to God the Word, * you, truly the Theotokos, we magnify.

Throughout Pascha, the following is said in place of
“More honorable than the cherubim.”

Shine in splendor, O Jerusalem!, for the glory of the Lord is risen upon you. O Zion, now dance and be glad; and you, pure Theotokos, rejoice in the resurrection of your Son.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever, amen. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Give the blessing.

Throughout Pascha, the following is said in place of
“Glory to the Father.”

Christ is risen from the dead! By death he trampled Death; and to those in the tombs he granted life. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Give the blessing.

Leader: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

Response: Amen.