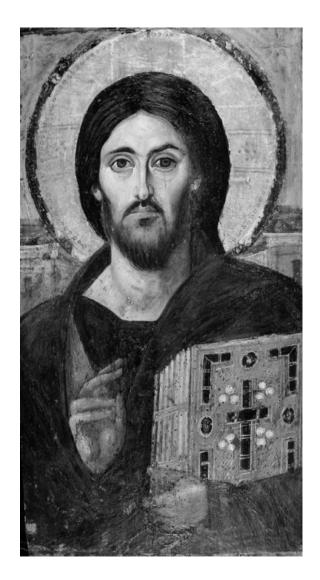
Appendix A Small Compline



O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker. For He is our God, And we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand. —Psalm 95:6-7

PRIEST:

+ Blessed is our God, always, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

PEOPLE:	Amen.
Priest:	Glory to You, our God, glory to You! Heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, present in all places and filling all things, the Treasury of blessings, and the Giver of life: come and dwell in us, cleanse us of all stain, and save our souls, O Good One!
PEOPLE:	+ Holy God! Holy Mighty! Holy Immortal! Have mercy on us. (three times)
	+ Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.
	Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Your name's sake.
	Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy.
	+ Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.
	Our Father, Who art in Heaven, hallowed by 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.
PRIEST:	+ For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.
PEOPLE:	Amen. Lord, have mercy. (12 times)
	+ Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.
	+ Come, let us worship and bow down before God, our King.
	+ Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ, our King and God.
	+ Come, let us worship and bow down to Christ Himself, our King and God.
And we chant the following Troparion with its verses in Tone Plagal II.	
PEOPLE:	Lord of the Powers, be with us; for in times of distress, we have no other help but you. Lord of the Powers, have mercy on us.
VERSE:	Praise God in all His holies; praise Him in the firmament of His might.
PEOPLE: Verse:	Lord of the Powers, be with us; for in times of distress, we have no other help but you. Lord of the Powers, have mercy on us. Praise Him in His sovereign powers; praise Him in the multitude of His greatness.

SMALL COMPLINE

PEOPLE:	Lord of the Powers, be with us; for in times of distress, we have no other help but you. Lord of the Powers, have mercy on us.
VERSE:	Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with psaltery and harp.
PEOPLE:	Lord of the Powers, be with us; for in times of distress, we have no other help but you. Lord of the Powers, have mercy on us.
VERSE:	Praise Him with drums and dancing; praise Him with string instruments and organ.
PEOPLE:	Lord of the Powers, be with us; for in times of distress, we have no other help but you. Lord of the Powers, have mercy on us.
VERSE:	Praise Him with sweet-sounding cymbals; praise Him with cymbals of joy. Let everything that has breath praise the Lord.
PEOPLE:	Lord of the Powers, be with us; for in times of distress, we have no other help but you. Lord of the Powers, have mercy on us.
VERSE:	Praise God in His holies; praise Him in the firmament of His might.
PEOPLE:	Lord of the Powers, be with us; for in times of distress, we have no other help but you. Lord of the Powers, have mercy on us.
People:	<u>PSALM 50 (51)</u> Have mercy upon me, O God, According to Your loving-kindness; According to the multitude of Your tender mercies, Blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, And cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my transgressions, And my sin <i>is</i> always before me. Against You, You only, have I sinned, And done <i>this</i> evil in Your sight—That You may be found just when You speak, <i>And</i> blameless when You judge. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, And in sin my mother conceived me. Behold, You desire truth in the inward parts, And in the hidden <i>part</i> You will make me to know wisdom. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Make me hear joy and gladness, <i>That</i> the bones You have broken may rejoice. Hide Your face from my sins, And blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, And renew a steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me away from Your presence, And do not take Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation, And uphold me <i>by Your</i> generous Spirit. <i>Then</i> I will teach transgressors Your ways, And sinners shall be converted to You. Deliver me from the guilt of bloodshed, O God, The God of my salvation, <i>And</i> my tongue shall sing aloud of Your righteousness. O Lord, open my lips, And my mouth shall show forth Your praise. For You do not desire sacrifice, or else I would give <i>it</i> ; You do not delight in burnt offering. The sacrifices of God <i>are</i> a broken spirit, A broken and a contrite heart These, O God, You will not despise. Do good in Your good pleasure to Zion; Build the walls of Jerusalem. Then You shall be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, With burnt offering and whole burnt offering; Then they shall offer bulls on Your altar.

PRIEST:	For the holy synod of bishops, for Archbishop (name), for the venerable priesthood, the diaconate in Christ, and all the clergy and the laity.
PEOPLE:	Lord, have mercy.
PRIEST:	For our country and for every authority and power within it; for those who serve our country throughout the world.
PEOPLE:	Lord, have mercy.
PRIEST:	For our spiritual fathers and mothers; for our brothers and sisters and children in Christ.
PEOPLE:	Lord, have mercy.
PRIEST:	For those who love us and for those who hate us; for those who have asked us to pray for them despite our unworthiness.
PEOPLE:	Lord, have mercy.
PRIEST:	For those who are held captive for the faith and for those who hold them captive.
PEOPLE:	Lord, have mercy.
PRIEST:	For those who travel by land, sea, and air.
PEOPLE:	Lord, have mercy.
PRIEST:	For those who lie on their bed of sickness; for all who are in need of guidance and strength from the Lord; for those who are weary in well-doing; for those who are in need of refreshment.
PEOPLE:	Lord, have mercy.
PRIEST:	For seasonable weather and for an abundance of the fruits of the earth.
PEOPLE:	Lord, have mercy.
PRIEST:	And for the souls of all our fathers and brethren gone before us, the Orthodox, who here and everywhere repose in the Lord.
PEOPLE:	May their memory be eternal.
PRIEST:	And let us pray for ourselves:
PEOPLE:	Lord, have mercy! Lord, have mercy! Lord, have mercy!
PRIEST:	+ Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.
PEOPLE:	Amen.