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The Office of Small Compline

Sisters of Saint Basil the Great Mount Saint Macrina Uniontown, Pennsylvania

Foreword

This edition of *The Office of Small Compline* was originally prepared and published by the Metropolitan Cantor Institute of the Archeparchy of Pittsburgh in 2007.

The original text and music were reviewed and compared to the *Časoslov* (Rome, 1950), and updated by the Intereparchial Commission for Sacred Liturgy and the Intereparchial Commission for Sacred Music to remain consistent with the official liturgical texts promulgated by the Byzantine Metropolitan Church *Sui Juris* of Pittsburgh, U.S.A.

It was arranged for the Sisters of St. Basil the Great at the Monastery of Mount Saint Macrina, Uniontown, Pennsylvania for use during their Annual Pilgrimage in Honor of the Mother of Perpetual Help.



The Office of Small Compline

A priest vests in the rason and epitrachilion; a bishop vests in rason, epitrachilion, mandyas, and (small) omophorion. The celebrant leaves the sanctuary through the northern door. Standing in his place before the holy doors, he makes three small bows, saying nothing. Then he intones:

STAND

Celebrant: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever and forever.

Response:



The faithful immediately continue:



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 gra*cious* 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. Lord, have mercy. Lord *have* mercy.

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.

Celebrant: For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response:





Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mercy. Lord,



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

Call to Worship

Each time with a reverence:



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 50

Have mercy on me, O God, in your kindness.
In your compassion blot out my *of* fense.
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 **be**fore 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 *con*ceived.

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 *with* in me.

Do not cast me away from your presence nor deprive me of your Ho*ly* Spirit.

Give me again the joy of your help; with a spirit of fervor *sus*tain 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 *re*fuse, 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 *Jer*usalem.

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

Psalm 69

O God, make haste to my rescue, Lord, come to my aid! Let there be shame and confusion on those who seek my life.

O let them turn back in confusion, who delight in *my* harm, let them retreat, covered with shame, who jeer at *my* lot.

Let there be rejoicing and gladness for all *who* seek you.

Let them say forever: "God is great," who love your sav*ing* help.

As for me, wretched and poor, help me, *O* God.
You are my rescuer, my help,
O Lord, do not *de*lay.

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 *for* gotten.

Therefore, my spirit fails; my heart is numb *with* in 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 *with* in 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 *dis*tress.

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

The Small Doxology

Glory to God in the highest, and to people on earth, peace and *good* will. We praise you, we bless you, we worship you, we glorify you, we thank you for your *great* glory.

Lord God, heavenly King, Father Almighty; Lord, only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, and Holy Spirit. Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, You take away the sin of the world, have mercy *on* us.

You take away the sins of the world, hear *our* prayer. You are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy *on* us.

For you alone are holy, you alone are the Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. *A*men.

- I will bless you every night, and praise your name *for*ever.
- O Lord, you have been our refuge from one generation to *the* next.
- I said: Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul, for I have sinned *a*gainst you.
- O Lord, I have fled to you for refuge teach me to do your will, for you, O Lord, are *my* God. In you is the source of life and in your light we *see* light.

Extend your mercy to those *who* know you.

Make us worthy, O Lord, to be kept sinless *this* night.

Blessed are you, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praiseworthy and glorious is your name forever. *A*men. May your mercy, O Lord, be upon us who have placed our hope *in* you.

Blessed are you, O Lord, teach me your *com*mandments. *(Reverence)*

Blessed are you, O Master, make me understand your *com*mandments. *(Reverence)*

Blessed are you, O Holy One, enlighten me with your *com* mandments. *(Reverence)*

O Lord, your mercy endures forever; do not despise the work of *your* hands. It is proper to praise you, and hymns belong *to* you.

Glory belongs to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. *A*men.

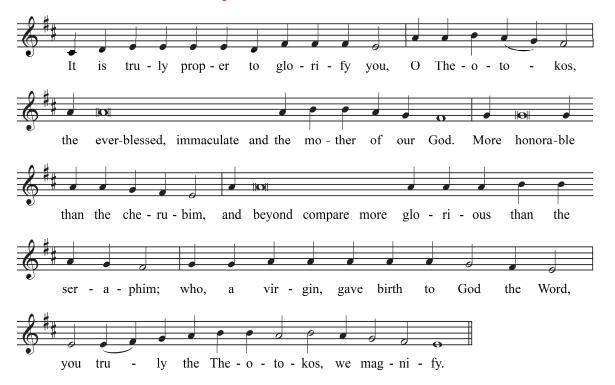
Using the psalm tone, the celebrant and faithful together chant:

The Symbol of Faith

- I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, of all things visible and *in*visible;
- and in one Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God, the only-begotten, born of the Father before *all* ages.
- Light from light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, one in essence with the Father; through whom all things *were* made.
- For us and for our salvation, he came down *from* heaven
- and was incarnate from the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and *be*came man.
- He was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate, and suffered and *was* buried.
- He rose on the third day according to *the* scriptures.
- He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of *the* Father,
- and he is coming again in glory to judge the living and the dead, and his kingdom will have *no* end.
- And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Creator of Life, who proceeds from *the* Father.
- Together with the Father and the Son he is worshiped and glorified; he spoke through *the* prophets.
- In one, holy, catholic, and apostolic Church.

 I profess one baptism for the remission *of* sins.
- I expect the resurrection of the dead and the life of the world to come. Amen.

Hymn to the Theotokos



Trisagion Prayers

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. Lord, have mercy. Lord *have* mercy.

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.

Celebrant: For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, Father, Son, and

Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.



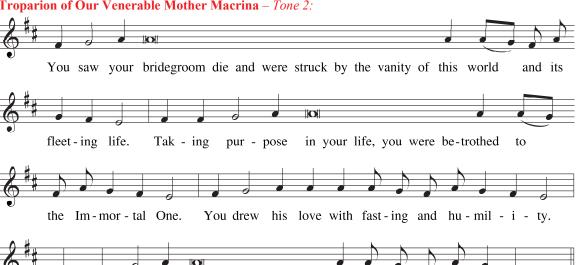
If it is a feast, then the Kontakion of the Feast is sung. If it is **Saturday evening**, then the Kontakion of the Resurrection in the tone of the week is sung.

If it is not a feast or Saturday Evening, then the Troparion for the patroness of the monastery is sung:



spir - it

Now your



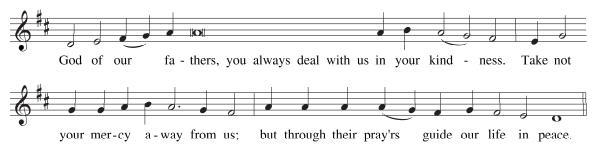
rejoices with the angels, O ven - 'ra - ble Ma - cri

na.

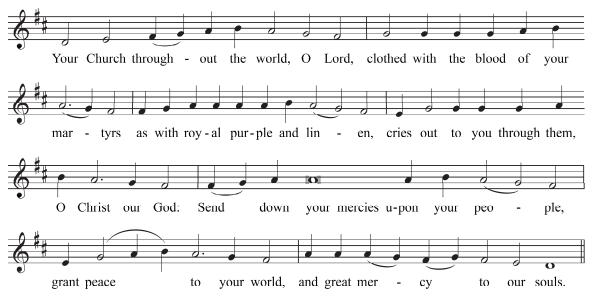
On Friday evening, please turn to page 13.

Otherwise, continue here for all other evenings:

Troparion of the Fathers – *Tone 4:*



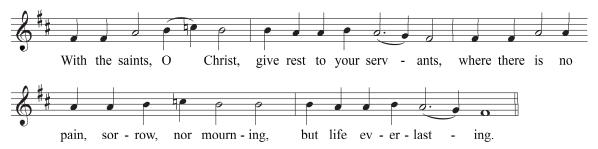
Troparion of All Saints – *Tone 4*:



Cantor (Tone 8 Kontakion):



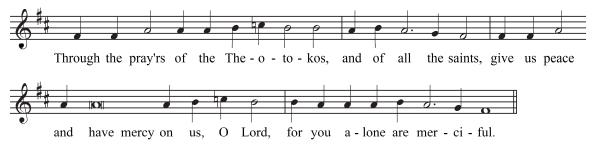
Kontakion of the Faithful Departed – *Tone 8:*



Cantor (Tone 8 Kontakion):



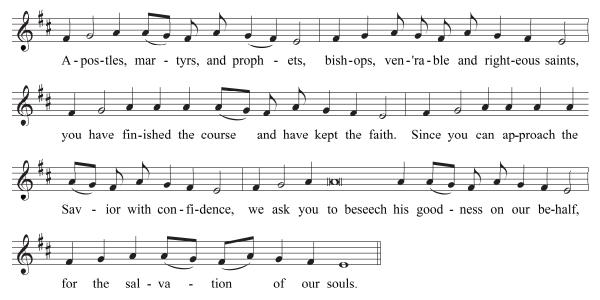
Theotokion – *Tone 8:*





On Friday evening, the following hymns are sung:

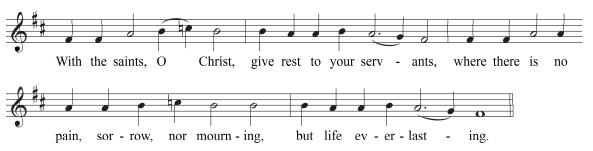
Troparion of the Saints – *Tone 2:*



Cantor (Tone 8 Kontakion):



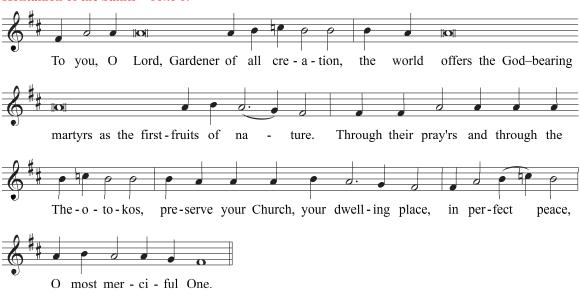
Kontakion of the Faithful Departed – *Tone 8:*



Cantor (Tone 8 Kontakion):



Kontakion of the Saints – *Tone 8:*





After the last Kontakion is sung, the faithful continue:



Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have



mer-cy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.



Celebrant:

O good God, in all times and places you are worshiped and glorified both in heaven and on earth. You are long-suffering and generous in your mercy and compassion. You love the just and show mercy to the sinner, calling all to repentance through the promise of blessings to come.

Deem, O Lord, at this very hour, to receive our supplications and to direct our lives in the path of your commandments.

Sanctify our souls; purify our bodies; set aright our minds; cleanse our thoughts; deliver us from all affliction, trouble and distress; surround us with your holy angels so that, guided and guarded in their camp, we may attain oneness of faith and the knowledge of your unspeakable glory. For you are blessed forever and ever.

Response:



Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord *have* mercy.

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

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 mag**ni**fy.

In the name of the Lord,
Father, [or: Most Reverend (Arch)Bishop], give *the* blessing.

Facing the faithful, the celebrant intones:

Celebrant: Be gracious to us, O God, and bless us; let your face shine upon us, and

have mercy on us.

Response:



Facing east, the celebrant continues:

Prayer of Supplication to the All-Holy Theotokos

Celebrant:

O pure and spotless Lady never touched by blame or corruption or defilement, O Bride of the Most High himself, you brought forth the Word of God in a marvelous and mysterious way, thus uniting him to us and joining our fallen nature to the divine. You are the only hope of those who have no hope, and the help of those struggling, the ready support of those who hasten to you, and the refuge of all Christians. Do not loathe me, the sinner, the cursed, who have made my whole self useless by shameful thoughts and words and deeds and by a lazy will have become a slave to the pleasures of life.

As the Mother of the loving God, have loving compassion on me, a sinner and prodigal, and accept my prayer offered to you from foul lips, and by using your motherly boldness win over your Son and our Master and Lord, to open even to me the loving compassion of his goodness, and overlooking my numberless transgressions, he may turn me back to repentance, and show me to be a skillful doer of his commandments. And be present to me always as merciful, compassionate, and loving, a fervent

intercessor and help in this present life, blocking the assaults of the adversaries and guiding me to salvation; and in the time of my departure, take care of my wretched soul and drive far from it the dark specters of the evil demons.

On that fearful day of judgment, rescue me from eternal punishment; and make me an heir of the ineffable glory of your Son and our God. May I obtain this glory, O my Lady, O all-holy Theotokos, through your mediation and support, by the grace and loving-kindness of your Son, our Lord and God and Savior Jesus Christ; to him, to his eternal Father, and to his all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit belong all glory, honor, and worship, now and ever, and forever.

Response:



Prayer to Our Lord Jesus Christ

Celebrant:

And grant us, O Master, in the coming sleep, rest of body and soul. And keep us from the murky sleep of sin and from every dark pleasure of the night. Calm the impulses of the passions; extinguish the fiery darts that the evil one cunningly throws at us. Halt the insurrections of our flesh, and lull our every earthly and material way of thought.

Grant us, O God, a wakeful mind, prudent thought, a watchful heart, and sleep that is light and free of any satanic fantasy. And rouse us at the hour of prayer, confirmed in your commandments and holding in ourselves the unbroken memory of your judgments.

Grant that we may sing your glory all the night long, and so praise and bless and glorify your all honored and majestic name, of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever.

Response:



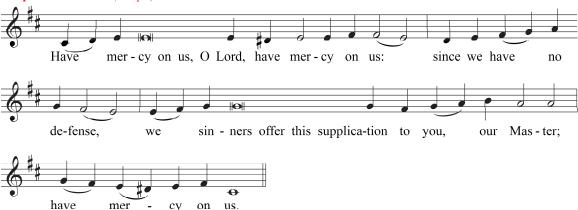
The faithful chant the following prayers, and then continue with the Troparia:

O most glorious, ever-virgin blessed Theotokos, receive our prayers to your Son and our God, and implore him that, through you, he may save *our* souls.

The Father is my hope, the Son is my refuge, the Holy Spirit is my protector.

O holy Trinity, glory *to* you.

Troparion – *Tone 6 (adapt.):*

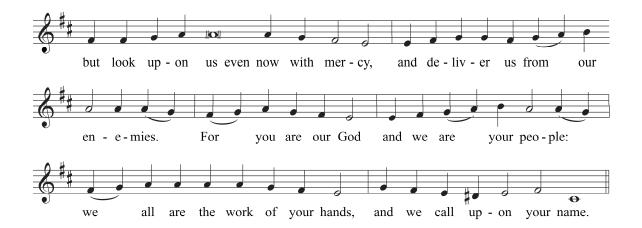


Cantor:



Kontakion – *Tone 6 Troparion (adapt.):*

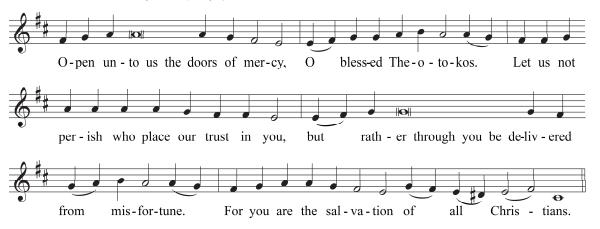




Cantor:



Theotokion – *Tone 6 Troparion (adapt.):*





The following litany is now intoned by the celebrant:

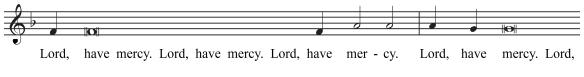
Celebrant: Have mercy on us, O God, according to your great mercy, we pray you, hear and have mercy.

Response:



Celebrant: Again, we pray: protect this city and this holy monastery, and every city, village and country, from famine, pestilence, earthquake, deluge, hail, fire, sword, foreign invasion, and civil war. Be merciful, O our God, compassionate and gracious, good Lover of us all, and be merciful to us, and turn away your anger directed to us, and deliver us from your righteous threats, and have mercy on us.

Response:





Celebrant: Hear us, O God our Savior, hope of the ends of the earth and of those far off at sea. Be merciful to us, O merciful Master, on account of our sins, and have mercy on us.

For you are a merciful and loving God, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.



Dismissal

Celebrant: Glory to you, O Christ God, our hope; glory to you!

Response: 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. [Most Reverend (Arch)Bishop,] Give *the* blessing!

Facing the faithful, the celebrant intones the Prayer of Dismissal:

Celebrant: May Christ our true God have mercy on us and save us through the

prayers of his most pure Mother; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers; and through the prayers of all the saints; for Christ is good and

loves us all.

Response:



The celebrant bows low to the faithful, and says:

Celebrant: Brothers and sisters, forgive me, a sinner, all the sins I have committed

this day and all the days of my life, in word or deed or thought, with all

my spiritual and bodily faculties.

Response: May God forgive you and have mercy on you, Reverend Father [or: Most

Reverend (Arch)Bishop].

Then the faithful bow low to the celebrant, saying:

Faithful: Bless, Reverend Father [or: Most Reverend (Arch)Bishop], and forgive us

sinners the sins that we have committed this day, and all the days of our lives, in word or deed or thought, with all our spiritual and bodily

faculties.

Celebrant: May God in his grace forgive your sins and have mercy on all of you.

The celebrant intones the litany:

Celebrant: Let us pray for our holy father *(Name)*, Pope of Rome.

Response:

May God save him and give him mer - cy!

Celebrant: For our government and for all in the service of our country.

Response:

May God save them and give them mer - cy!

Celebrant: For our most reverend Metropolitan (*Name*).

Response:

May God save him and give him mer - cy!

Celebrant: For our God-loving bishops (*Names*).

Response:

May God save them and give them mer - cy!

Celebrant: For all bishops of the Catholic Church.

Response:

May God save them and give them mer - cy!

Celebrant: For the noble founders and benefactors of this holy monastery.

Response:

May God re - ward them and have mer-cy on them!

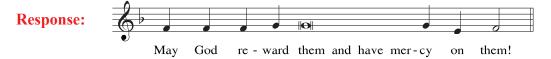
Celebrant: For our spiritual fathers, and for all our brothers and sisters in Christ.



Celebrant: For those who are traveling and those who are absent.



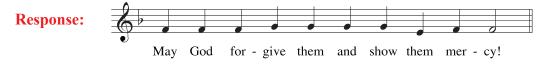
Celebrant: For those who are kind to us.



Celebrant: For those who serve and have served in this holy monastery.



Celebrant: For those who love or hate us.



Celebrant: For the deliverance of prisoners.



Celebrant: For those who travel by sea, air, and land.



Celebrant: For the sick and suffering.



Celebrant: For those afflicted and those sitting in darkness.



Celebrant: For all Christians of the true faith.



Celebrant: For an abundance of the fruits of the earth.



On Sunday, or on the vigil of a feast, the litany is concluded:

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



If it is not Sunday or the vigil of a feast, the following is added:

Celebrant: Let us remember the founders of this holy monastery.

Response:

May God re - mem - ber them and give them peace!

Celebrant: Our parents and relatives.

Response:

May God re - mem - ber them and give them peace!

Celebrant: Our spiritual fathers, brothers, and sisters who have died.

Response:

May God re - mem - ber them and give them peace!

Celebrant: For those who died in war.

Response:

May God re - mem - ber them and give them peace!

Celebrant: For those buried here [and those inscribed here,] and true Christians everywhere.

Response:

May God re - mem - ber them and give them peace!

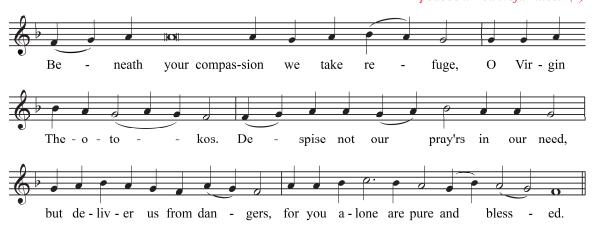
Celebrant: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

Response:

A - men.

The following hymn to the Theotokos may be sung:

podoben: Pod tvojú mílosť (2)





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