THE SUPPLICATORY CANON TO
SAINT ANASTASIA PHARMAKOLYTRIA
(THE DELIVERER FROM POTIONS)

THE BROTHERHOOD OF
SAINT EPHRAIM OF NEA MAKRI AND SAINT
ANASTASIA THE DELIVERER FROM POTIONS
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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

All scriptural readings are taken from the Orthodox Study Bible (SAAS).

The petitions of the Priest and Deacon are taken from, the official liturgical publications of the Greek Orthodox Archdiocese of America.

The Canon of this book was taken from the publication of Holy Transfiguration Monastery and was transcribed into modern English for the purpose of consistent worship under the Greek Orthodox Archdiocese of America.

Metered English translations of hymns are taken from the AGES Initiatives, DCS platform, and are used by permission.

Some hymns have been slightly modified for better accentuation and musical interpretation by the author of this book.

This book is not for sale
I offer this small gesture of appreciation to Rev. Nikolas Delaveris for his life changing initiatives and soul touching classes.

Thank you, Father.
Georgios Theodoridis
THE SUPPLICATORY CANON TO
SAINT ANASTASIA PHARMAKOLYTRIA
(THE DELIVERER FROM POTIONS)

PRIEST
Blessed is our God always, now and forever and
unto the ages of ages.

READER Amen.

Psalm 142
O Lord, hear my prayer; give ear to my
supplication in Your truth; answer me in Your
righteousness; do not enter into judgment with
Your servant, for no one living shall become
righteous in Your sight. For the enemy persecuted
my soul; he humbled my life to the ground; he
causeth me to dwell in dark places as one long
dead, and my spirit was in anguish within me;
my heart was troubled within me. I remembered
the days of old, and I meditated on all Your
works; I meditated on the works of Your hands.
I spread out my hands to You; my soul thirsts for
You like a waterless land. Hear me speedily, O
Lord; my spirit faints within me; turn not Your
face from me, lest I become like those who go
down into the pit. Cause me to hear Your mercy
in the morning, for I hope in You; make me know,
O Lord, the way wherein I should walk, for I lift
up my soul to You. Deliver me from my enemies,
O Lord, for to You I flee for refuge. Teach me to
do Your will, for You are my God; Your good
Spirit shall guide me in the land of uprightness. for Your name's sake, O Lord, give me life; in Your righteousness You shall bring my soul out of affliction. In Your mercy You shall destroy my enemies; You shall utterly destroy all who afflict my soul, for I am Your servant.

**CHOIR**

Mode 4th
God is the Lord, and He revealed Himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

**Verse 1.** Give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy is forever. *(Ps. 117:1)*

God is the Lord...

**Verse 2.** All the nations surrounded me, but in the name of the Lord I defended myself against them. *(Ps. 117:10)*

God is the Lord...

**Verse 3.** This came about from the Lord, and it is wonderful in our eyes. *(Ps. 117:23)*

God is the Lord...

*Then, the following Troparia.*
Mode 4th. You Who were lifted.
Since you are quick to heal all them that are ailing, *
you resurrection of the fallen, O Martyr, *
therefore, O Anastasia, we cry out to you: * Save
us from the storms of life, which are caused by the
devil; * for you have attained on high in the
Kingdom great boldness. * Therefore entreat our
God and Master Christ, * O Virgin-martyr of
Rome, for we praise your name.

Glory... Both now... Theotokion

Same Melody

We the unworthy shall not ever be silent, * O
Theotokos, from proclaiming your powers. * For
were you not concerned to intercede for us, * who
would have delivered us * from such
manifold dangers, * and who else would up to
now * have preserved us in freedom? * O Lady,
we shall not depart from you, * for you ever save
your servants * from evils of every kind.

READER

Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your
great mercy; and according to the abundance of
Your compassion, blot out my transgression.
Wash me thoroughly from my lawlessness and
cleanse me from my sin. For I know my
lawlessness, and my sin is always before me.
Against You only have I sinned and done evil in
Your sight; that You may be justified in Your
words, and overcome when You are judged. For
behold, I was conceived in transgressions, and in sins my mother bore me. Behold, You love truth; You showed me the unknown and secret things of Your wisdom. You shall sprinkle me with hyssop, and I will be cleansed; You shall wash me, and I will be made whiter than snow. You shall make me hear joy and gladness; my bones that were humbled shall greatly rejoice. Turn Your face from my sins, and blot out all my transgressions. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right 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 with Your guiding Spirit. I will teach transgressors Your ways, and the ungodly shall turn back to You. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue shall greatly rejoice in Your righteousness. O Lord, You shall open my lips, and my mouth will declare Your praise. For if You desired sacrifice, I would give it; You will not be pleased with whole burnt offerings. A sacrifice to God is a broken spirit, a broken and humbled heart God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Your good pleasure to Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built. Then You will be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with offerings and whole burnt offerings. Then shall they offer young bulls on Your altar. And have mercy on me, O God.

Then we chant the Odes of the Canon.
CHOIR

First Ode
Mode pl. 4th. Crossing the waters.

O Saint of God intercede in our behalf.
Since you are one kind and benevolent, * O great Virgin-martyr, * now incline graciously to us, *
and rescue our souls, O Anastasia, * for you have found grace and boldness with Christ our God.

O Saint of God intercede in our behalf.
From causes of stumbling, O righteous one, *
deliver your servants * and become unto us a guide * to lead us by grace unto salvation; for you now dwell with our Christ God, the Way and Life.

Glory...
From on high bedew us with grace-filled balm, *
O Saint Anastasia, * and your mystical medicines, * and wondrously rescue all your servants * from all addictions to drugs, for we call on you.

Both now... Theotokion
Cleanse my wretched soul of the passions' filth, O most holy Mother, * all-immaculate Bride of God. *
Forsake me not in my sins, but grant me * to be victorious over the enemy.
Third Ode
Mode pl. 4th. The apse of the heavens.

* O Saint of God intercede in our behalf.
By your pure intercessions do you cleanse all of
the wounds * of our wretched souls drug-defiled
now, * and purify our minds; * for you, O Saint,
have found * in Christ's most glorious Kingdom *
boldness to deliver all * those who pray unto you.

* O Saint of God intercede in our behalf.
From all grievous afflictions despondency, great
despair, * and enslavement to vile narcotics * do
you deliver those * who now run unto you, * O
most divine Anastasia, * for you have attained
grace from * Christ God to save our souls.

* Glory *
On all those who are bent down, enslaved,
addicted to drugs, * do you sprinkle down the
sublime dew * of your all-healing grace; * for we
all turn to you * since you are full of compassion,
* blessed Anastasia, * Martyr of Christ our God.

* Both now... Theotokion *
O you radiant vessel of Christ the Light of the
world, * O you bright dawn of the great Daystar,
* O Theotokos Maid: * Do now shine onto us *
the light of saving repentance, * for we have been
darkened by * passions and grievous sins.
Raise from their plight * all those who fervently pray to you, O Anastasia; * grant them grace and strength to overcome the foe's wily snares, * and lead them as ones saved unto the Savior.

Turn to me, * in your good favor, all praise-worthy Theotokos; * look upon my grave illnesses, which painfully sting my flesh * and heal the cause of my soul’s pain and suffering.

*And the Priest commemorates those for whom the Paraklesis is sung and the Choir answers with “Lord have mercy” thrice to every petition.*

PRIEST

- Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy; we pray You, hear us and have mercy.

- Again we pray for our Archbishop [...], and all the clergy, and our Brotherhood in Christ.

- Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, forgiveness and remission of the sins of all pious and Orthodox Christians living and visiting in this city, the parishioners, the members of the Parish Council and every Ministry of this Parish, and the donors and benefactors of this holy Sanctuary.

- Again we pray for the servants of God [...].
CHOIR Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*

PRIEST
For You are a merciful and loving God, and unto You we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and forever and unto the ages of ages.

CHOIR Amen.

**Kathisma**

*Mode 2nd. Seeking the heights.*
By streams of your cures, * O Saint, and your great miracles, * you scatter all our grievous deeds as chaff in wind, * and you bring unto our troubled hearts the light of your purity. Hence, O Anastasia, we pray: * Be you, O renowned Martyr, our soul's defense.

*And we continue with the Canon.*

**Fourth Ode**

*Mode pl. 4th. O Lord, I have heard.*

*O Saint of God intercede in our behalf.*
Though I seek by my sinfulness * to depart from Christ God, the Source of endless life, * do now lead me back, O righteous one, for I am now found in great despondency.
O Saint of God intercede in our behalf.
Let your sheltering care, O Saint, * be a most effective and wondrous antidote * for all those that suffer harm in mind and in body also from their drug abuse.

Glory...
Do you ever repel from all * the oppressive onslaught caused by the evil one, * of addiction to destructive drugs, * for you are by God's grace our deliverer.

Both now... Theotokion.
With your grace as with sacred dew * do you ever nourish and cool my barren soul; * for you gave birth unto our God, * Who came down from Heaven to restore all men.

Fifth Ode
Mode pl. 4th. Lord, enlighten us.
O Saint of God intercede in our behalf.
By your miracles * and your healings shown throughout the world, * you are become, O Saint, most eminent; * for you hearken unto all that come with faith to you.

O Saint of God intercede in our behalf.
You are seen to be * a sure helper for all those in need, * for you calm the tempest of our storms * by coming to us from on high and shining beams of grace.
Glory...
From the evil urge * to take drugs and from depression's woes * that come from substances that harm the mind, * O Anastasia, rescue us, for we pray unto you.

Both now... Theotokion
Rescue me, O Maid, * from temptations, for my senselessness * has led me to the depths of sinfulness; * but draw me out from Satan's snares, O wondrous Bride of God.

Sixth Ode
Mode pl. 4th. My petition, I pour out.
O Saint of God intercede in our behalf.
I lie now, * like that most foolish prodigal * wounded unto death by many dark passions; * for our cruel foe, the vile man-hating devil, * has led me into the pit of despondency. * But hasten now to raise me up * and deliver my soul from his snares, O Saint.

O Saint of God intercede in our behalf.
Since you are * compassionate and dear to God, * O Great Martyr, truly wise Anastasia, * do now vouchsafe to all those drug-addicted their liberation and healing in soul and mind, * and mystically turn all their gloom * into gladness and freedom in Christ our God.
Glory...
The Master * of all creation, Christ our God, * has made you for us, O Saint Anastasia, * by grace divine * a most skillful physician * to free our bodies and souls from addictive drugs. * And therefore we now come to you * to receive perfect healing, O righteous one.

Both now... Theotokion
I have not * obeyed the words of Christ my God, * Who gave unto me His saving commandments, * but I have strayed * on the path of the devil, * and am become, O my Lady, a mockery; * but lead me back to Christ's Great Fold, * since you are His pure Mother, O Bride of God.

Raise from their plight * all those who fervently pray to you, O Anastasia; * grant them grace and strength to overcome the foe's wily snares, * and lead them as ones saved unto the Savior.

Entreat for us, * O spotless Maiden who gave birth to the divine Word * inexplicably through a word in the latter days, * since you indeed * speak with motherly freedom.

And the Priest commemorates those for whom the Paraklesis is sung and the Choir answers with “Lord have mercy” thrice to every petition.
PRIEST
• Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy; we pray You, hear us and have mercy.

• Again we pray for our Archbishop […], and all the clergy, and our Brotherhood in Christ.

• Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, forgiveness and remission of the sins of all pious and Orthodox Christians living and visiting in this city, the parishioners, the members of the Parish Council and every Ministry of this Parish, and the donors and benefactors of this holy Sanctuary.

• Again we pray for the servants of God […].

CHOIR Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*

PRIEST
For You are a merciful and loving God, and unto You we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and forever and unto the ages of ages.

CHOIR Amen.
Kontakion
Mode 4th. On this day.
By your mystic care, O Saint, * heal our souls' passions, * which are loathsome and which lead us into every grievous sin. * And deem us worthy of your great care, * until we come by * your prayers to those realms on high.

Anavathmoi
The Antiphonon of 4th Mode

Since my youth have many passions waged war against me. O my Savior, nonetheless help me and save me. (Twice)

You, the haters of Zion, be put to shame by the Lord, for like thatch in fire you will be completely dried up. (Twice)

Glory...
From the Holy Spirit every soul receives life, and through cleansing is lifted and brightened, in a hidden, sacred manner, by the trinal Monad.

Both now...
From the Holy Spirit do the streams of grace well forth; they irrigate everything created, so that life be engendered.
Prokeimenon
(Psalm 40)

Mode 4th
I waited patiently for the Lord, and He heeded me; and He heard my supplication. (Twice)

Verse. He established my feet on a rock and kept straight my steps.

And again:
I waited patiently for the Lord, and He heeded me; and He heard my supplication.

The Order of the Gospel Reading

PRIEST
Let us pray to the Lord, our God that we may be made worthy to hear the holy Gospel.

CHOIR Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

PRIEST Wisdom! Stand and attend.
Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Peace be unto all.

CHOIR And with your spirit.

PRIEST
The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to Matthew. Let us attend.

CHOIR Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.
PRIEST Matthew 10:16-22
The Lord said unto His disciples: Behold, I send you out as sheep in the midst of wolves. Therefore be wise as serpents, and harmless as doves. But beware of men, for they will deliver you up to councils and scourge you in their synagogues. You will be brought before governors and kings for My sake, as a testimony to them and to the Gentiles. But when they deliver you up, do not worry about how or what you should speak. For it will be given to you in that hour what you should speak; for it is not you who speak; but the Spirit of your Father who speaks in you. Now brother will deliver up brother to death, and a father his child; and children will rise up against parents, and cause them to be put to death. And you will be hated by all for My name’s sake. But he who endures to the end will be saved.

CHOIR Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

Mode 2nd

Glory...
At the intercession of the Prizewinner, O Lord of mercy, blot out my many offences.

Mode 2nd

Both now...
At the intercession of the Theotokos, O Lord of mercy, blot out my many offences.

And the following Prosomion
Verse: Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the abundance of Your compassion, blot out my transgression.

Mode pl. 2nd. When the saints deposited.
As a ceaseless fount of cures * for our defiled souls and bodies, * you send down the gentle rain * of divine and healing grace * on those parched with sin. By your firm prayers to God * free us from enslavement * to all things that lead our hearts astray. * Keep us your suppliants from the cunning schemes of the enemy. * Deliver us, we beg of you, from the dark abyss of despondency. * Wondrous Anastasia, victorious prizewinner of Christ God, * as you did triumph against the foe, fill our souls with strength divine.

PRIEST
O God, save Your people and bless Your inheritance. Look upon Your world with mercy and compassion. Raise the Orthodox Christians in glory, and send down upon us Your rich mercies, through the intercessions of our most pure Lady the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, the power of the precious and life giving Cross, the protection of the honorable, bodiless Powers of heaven, the supplications of the honorable and glorious prophet, and forerunner John the Baptist, the holy, glorious, and praiseworthy Apostles, our Fathers among the Saints, the great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom, Athanasios, Cyril, and John the
Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas, bishop of Myra, Spyridon, bishop of Trimythus, Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; the holy, glorious great Martyrs George the Victorious, Demetrios the Myrobletes, Theodore the Teron, and Theodore the General, Menas the Wonderworker, the Hieromartyrs Haralambos and Eleftherios; the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs; the glorious great Martyr and all-laudable Euphemia; the holy and glorious Martyrs Thecla, Barbara, Katherine, Kyriake, Fotene, Marina, Paraskeve and Irene; of our holy God-bearing Fathers; the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna; of the holy and glorious Martyr Anastasia the Deliverer from potions and of all Your Saints. We beseech You, only merciful Lord, hear us sinners who pray to You and have mercy on us.

**CHOIR** Lord, have mercy. *(x12)*

**PRIEST**
Through the mercy, compassion, and love of mankind of Your only begotten Son, with Whom You are blessed, together with Your all-holy, good and life-giving Spirit, now and forever and unto the ages of ages.

**CHOIR** Amen.

*And we chant the remaining Canon.*
Seventh Ode
Mode pl. 4th. Servants, descendants.
O Saint of God intercede in our behalf.
By your most holy supplications * now enable us, O wondrous Anastasia, * to live our life in peace, to glorify the Savior * by shining forth in piety, * as we keep His pure commandments.

O Saint of God intercede in our behalf.
Quench by your grace our evil passions, * and dispel from those enslaved their evil yearning * to partake to their harm of poisonous narcotics, * and pray that Christ God give to them * His true freedom in the Spirit.

Glory...
With great compassion look upon me * in my lowliness and mis'ry, O great Martyr. * As one strong rescue me, * release me from addictions, * and free me from their ill effects * by your mighty intercessions.

Both now... Theotokion.
Hearth, O Virgin Theotokos, * to my voice and to my grieved soul's inner sighings: * For with faith I pray you * to save me from afflictions * and from the wrath that is to come, * for in heart I am grief-stricken.
Eighth Ode
Mode pl. 4th. O extol Him.

_O Saint of God, intercede in our behalf._
By your great skill, O Saint, and cultivation * now uproot from the souls * of your tormented servants * the roots of evil yearnings for addictive drugs, * and instill a yearning in them, O great Martyr, * for life and incorruption.

_O Saint of God, intercede in our behalf._
Never cease to watch over us, O Martyr, * show your great care for us, O wondrous Anastasia; * deliver us, your servants, from our enemies, * for you have found boldness * with the King of Glory, * Who crowned you in the Heavens.

_Glory._
Your all-ven'rable sacred icon flows with * God's grace from above, which quenches drug addictions; * and it does ever soothe and vivify the souls * of all those enslaved by * every evil passion, * which slay the soul and body.

_Both now... Theotokion._
O you all-pure, immaculate, blessed Virgin, * save us all from our foe and his death-bringing counsels; * for he does ever seek to slay the flock of Christ * by beguiling all those * heeding to his falsehoods * and straying from the Shepherd.
Ninth Ode
Mode pl. 4th. You are the Theotokos.

O Saint of God, intercede in our behalf.
By your sure medications, * O wise Anastasia, * now heal the bodies of those who approach you in faith; * and having cured their addiction, establish their wayward souls.

O Saint of God, intercede in our behalf.
By your strong mediations * make our Lord and Savior, * the only true Friend of man, to be gracious to us, * that by His wondrous compassion we may abide with you.

Glory...
I come to you, O Martyr, * with a soul and body * which have been wounded by sin and addiction to drugs. * but heal me by your great mercy; lead me to endless life.

Both now... Theotokion.
You, O pure Theotokos, * are seen as a great throne, * for you did hold in your womb Christ the true King and God. * Thus having with Him great boldness, grant us unending life.

The priest censes the altar and the people, while the following megalynaria are being chanted.
It is truly right to call you blest, Ο Θεοτόκος, the ever-blessed and all-blameless one and the Mother of our God. Greater in honor than the Cherubim, * and in glory greater * beyond compare than the Seraphim; * you without corruption gave birth to God the Word, * and are truly Theotokos. * You do we magnify.

Rejoice, pure Virgin-martyr of Christ our God; * rejoice, most holy vessel * of sure healing and sanctity; * rejoice, Saint Anastasia, * you bride of Christ the Savior, * for you are our salvation: * you do we magnify.

For our Lord and Savior Who died for you * you did die rejoicing * in the flames, O most righteous one. * Wherefore, having gained now * the crown of endless glory, * bestow on us salvation * in Christ, O bride of God.

Raise up, O great Martyr, from the cruel pit * of sin and addiction * all your servants who call on you. * Lead them back to Christ God * through faith and through repentance, * until they come to glory and everlasting life.

Rejoice, you lamp of miracles shining bright * with beams of compassions, * to dispel darkness and despair * brought on by the devil * through poisonous narcotics, * that slay the mind, which should be * filled with the grace of God.
Since you do provide most abundantly, * O Saint Anastasia, * for all those who pray unto you, * grant us your protection * from all insane desires * to take drugs, Satan's venom * which does destroy the mind.

Let us praise that spiritual paradise * filled with joyous blossoms * ever pouring forth grace in Christ: * For blessed Anastasia * by martyrdom gained boldness * to gladden all the faithful * who magnify her name.

**READER**
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. *(Thrice)*

Glory... Both now...  
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, forgive our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for your name’s sake.

Lord have mercy. *(Thrice)*

Glory... Both now...  
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.
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 unto the ages of ages.

CHOIR Amen.

The Apolytikion
Mode pl. 1st. Let us worship the Word.
Having ministered faithfully to the Martyrs' needs, * you did yourself emulate their sublime achievements in truth * when in contest you did overcome the enemy. * Hence, you do ever pour forth grace * in abundant streams for all, O God-inspired Anastasia, * namesake of Christ's Resurrection, * and aid of them that strive in piety.

*And again the Priest commemorates those for whom the Paraklesis is sung. The Choir answers with “Lord have mercy” thrice to every petition.*

PRIEST
- Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy; we pray You, hear us and have mercy.
- Again we pray for the protection of this holy church, this city and every city and land, from wrath, famine, pestilence, earthquake, flood, fire,
sword, foreign invasions, civil strife, and accidental death. That our good and gliving God may be merciful, gracious and favorable to us by turning and keeping from us all wrath and sickness, and deliver us from His just rebuke, and have mercy on us.

- Again we pray that the Lord our God may hear the prayer of us sinners, and have mercy on us.

**CHOIR** Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*

**PRIEST**
Hear us, O God our Savior, the hope of all those who live everywhere on earth and those far out at sea. Be gracious toward our sins, Master, and have mercy on us.

**CHOIR** Lord, have mercy.

**PRIEST**
For You are a merciful and loving God, and unto You we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and forever and unto the ages of ages.

**CHOIR** Amen.
PRIEST
Glory to You, O God, our hope, glory to You. May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of Your all-pure and blameless holy Mother; of the holy glorious and praise-worthy Apostles; of the holy glorious and triumphant martyrs; of the holy righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna; of the holy martyr Anastasia the deliverer from potions and of all the Saints, have mercy and save us, as a good and loving God.

The Christians faithful reverence the icon of the Saint while the following troparia are being chanted.

CHOIR

Mode 2nd. Joseph took You down.
Far-famed Martyr of the Living God, * shelter and defense of your servants, * O Anastasia, we cry: * Rescue all that call on you in desperation of heart, * and deliver them from the plague * of drugs that do evil * unto hearts and minds, and lead the soul to utter despair. * Truly, * through the grace given to you * by our Benefactor and Savior * you can raise those deadened by this evil scourge.

Mode 2nd
Lady, do you receive,* from your servants, their many prayers;* and deliver all of us,* from all sadness and necessity.
Mode 2\textsuperscript{nd}
My numerous hopes are placed* before you, most holy One; *Mother of our God,* guard me with care, within your sheltered arms.

\textit{And the Dismissal.}

PRIEST
Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ, our God, have mercy on us and save us.

CHOIR Amen.