



KATHISMA 2

Psalm 9

A Psalm of David to the Chief Musician Concerning the Hidden Things of the Son.

I will praise You, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will show all Your marvelous works.

2 I will be glad and rejoice in You; I will sing praises to Your name, O You Most High.

3 When My enemies turn back, they shall fall and perish at Your presence.

4 For You have maintained my right and my cause; You sat on the throne judging right.

5 You have rebuked the nations, You have destroyed the wicked; You have blotted out their name for ever and ever.

6 O you enemy, destructions come to an end! And you have destroyed cities; their memorial has perished with a noise.

7 But the Lord shall endure forever; He has prepared His throne for judgment.

8 He shall judge the world in righteousness, He shall minister judgment for the peoples in uprightness.

9 The Lord will also be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.

10 And they that know Your name will put their trust in You; For You, Lord, have not forsaken them that seek You.

11 Sing praises to the Lord Who dwells in Zion! Declare His deeds among

the people.

12 When He makes inquiry for blood, He remembers them; He does not forget the cry of the humble.

13 Have mercy on me, O Lord! Consider my trouble from those who hate me, You Who lift me up from the gates of death,

14 That I may show forth all Your praises in the gates of the daughter of Zion. I will rejoice in Your salvation.

15 The nations have sunk down in the pit which they made; In the net which they hid, is their own foot taken.

16 The Lord is known by the judgment He executes; The wicked is snared in the work of his own hands.

17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

18 For the needy shall not always be forgotten: the expectation of the poor shall not perish forever.

19 Arise, O Lord, let not man prevail; Let the nations be judged in Your sight.

20 Put them in fear, O Lord, that the nations may know themselves to be but men.

21 Why do You stand afar off, O Lord? Why do You hide yourself in time of trouble?

22 The wicked in his pride persecutes the poor; Let them be caught in the plots which they have imagined.

23 For the wicked boasts of his heart's desire; He blesses the greedy whom the Lord detests.

24 The wicked in his proud countenance will not seek God; God is in none of his thoughts.

25 His ways are always causing sorrow; Your judgments are far above, out of his sight; As for all his enemies, he sneers at them.

26 He said in his heart: "I shall not be moved; I shall never be in adversity."

27 His mouth is full of cursing and deceit and fraud; Under his tongue is mischief and vanity.

28 He sits in the lurking places of the villages; in the secret places he murders the innocent; His eyes are secretly set against the poor.

29 He lies in wait secretly, as a lion in his den; He lies in wait to catch the poor; He catches the poor when he draws him into his net.

30 So he crouches, he lies low, that the poor may fall by his strong ones.

31 He has said in his heart, "God has forgotten; He hides His face; He will never see it."

32 Arise, O Lord! Lift up Your hand! Forget not the poor.

33 Why do the wicked renounce God? He has said in his heart, "You will not require it."

34 You have seen it, for You observe trouble and grief, to repay it by Your hand. The helpless commits himself to You; You are the helper of the orphan.

35 Break the arm of the wicked and the evil man; Seek out his wickedness until you find none.

36 The Lord is King forever and ever; The nations have perished out of His land.

37 Lord, You have heard the desire of the humble; You will prepare their heart; You will cause Your ear to hear,

38 To do justice to the orphan and the oppressed, that the man of the earth may oppress no more.

Psalm 10

A Psalm of David . To the Chief Musician.

In the Lord I put my trust; How can you say to my soul, "Flee as a bird to your mountain?"

2 For look! The wicked bend their bow, they make ready their arrow upon the string, that they may shoot secretly at the upright in heart.

3 If the foundations are destroyed, what can the righteous do?

4 The Lord is in His Holy temple, the Lord's throne is in heaven: His eyes behold, His eyelids test the sons of men.

5 The Lord tries the righteous, but the wicked and him that loves violence, His soul hates.

6 Upon the wicked He shall rain snares, fire and brimstone and a horrible tempest; This shall be the portion of their cup.

7 For the Lord is righteous, He loves righteousness; His countenance beholds the upright.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen; Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia glory to You O God (3x); Lord have mercy (3x); Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen

Psalm 11

A Psalm of David. To the Chief Musician, for String Instruments with Eight Chords.

Help, Lord, for the godly man has failed. For the faithful disappear from among the sons of men.

2 Everyone speaks vanity with his neighbor: with flattering lips and a double heart they speak.

3 The Lord shall cut off all flattering lips, and the tongue that speaks proud things,

4 Who have said: "With our tongue we will prevail; Our lips are our own: Who is lord over us?"

5 "For the oppression of the poor, for the sighing of the needy, now I will arise," says the Lord; "I will set them in safety I will speak to them openly."

6 The words of the Lord are pure words, as silver tried in a furnace of earth, purified seven times.

7 You shall keep them, O Lord, You shall preserve them from this generation forever.

8 The wicked walk on every side, but You, O Lord, in Your greatness have exalted the sons of men.

Psalm 12

A Psalm of David. To the Chief Musician

How long will You forget me, O Lord? forever? How long will You hide Your face from me?

2 How long shall I take counsel in my soul, having sorrow in my heart daily? How long will my enemy be exalted over me?

3 Consider and hear me, O Lord, my God; Enlighten my eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death;

4 Lest my enemy says, "I have prevailed against him," and those who trouble me rejoice when I am moved.

5 But I have trusted in Your mercy; My heart shall rejoice in Your salvation.

6 I will sing to the Lord, because He has dealt bountifully with me.

Psalm 13

A Psalm of David. To the Chief Musician.

The fool has said in his heart, “There is no God.” They are corrupt, they have done abominable works, there is none who does good.
2 The Lord looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any who understood, and sought God.
3 They have all turned aside, they have together become corrupt; There is none that does good, no, not one.
4 Have all the workers of iniquity no knowledge, who eat up My people as they eat bread, and call not upon the Lord?
5 Their throat is an open sepulcher; With their tongues, they have used deceit; The poison of asps is under their lips. Their mouth is full of cursing and bitterness.
6 Their feet are swift to shed blood; Destruction and misery are in their ways. They have not known the way of peace, and there is no fear of God in their eyes.
7 There they are in great fear, for God is with the generation of the righteous.
8 You shame the counsel of the poor, but the Lord is his refuge.
9 Oh, that the salvation of Israel would come out of Zion! When The Lord brings back the captivity of His people, Jacob shall rejoice and Israel shall be glad.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen; Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia glory to You O God (3x); Lord have mercy (3x); Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Psalm 14

A Psalm of David.

Lord, who may abide in Your tabernacle? Who may dwell in Your holy mountain?
2 He who walks uprightly, and works righteousness, and speaks the truth in his heart;
3 He who does not backbite with his tongue, nor does evil to his neighbor,

nor takes up a reproach against his neighbor;
4 In whose eyes a vile person is despised, but he honors them that fear the Lord; He who swears to his own hurt and does not change;
5 He who does not lend out his money for usury, nor does he take reward against the innocent. He that does these things shall never be moved.

Psalm 15

A Prayer of David

Preserve me, O God, for in You I put my trust.
2 O my soul, You have said to the Lord, “You are my Lord, my goodness is nothing apart from You,”
3 And to the saints who are on the earth, “They are the wonderful ones, in whom is all my delight.”
4 Their sorrows shall be multiplied that hasten after another god; Their drink offerings of blood I will not offer, nor take up their names on my lips.
5 You, O Lord, are the portion of my inheritance and my cup; You maintain my lot.
6 The lines have fallen to me in pleasant places; Yes, I have a good inheritance.
7 I will bless the Lord Who has given me counsel; My heart also instructs me in the night seasons.
8 I have set the Lord always before me; Because He is at my right hand I shall not be moved.
9 Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoices; My flesh also shall rest in hope.
10 For You will not leave my soul in Sheol, nor will You allow Your Holy One to see corruption.
11 You will show me the path of life; In Your presence is fullness of joy; At Your right hand are pleasures forevermore.

Psalm 16

A Prayer of David.

Hear a just cause, O Lord, attend to my cry; Give ear to my prayer which is not out of deceitful lips.
2 Let my sentence come forth from Your presence; Let Your eyes look on the things that are upright.

3 You have tested my heart; You have visited me in the night; You have tried me and have found nothing; I pledged that my mouth shall not transgress.

4 Concerning the works of men, by the word of Your lips, I have kept myself from the paths of the destroyer.

5 Uphold my steps in Your paths, that my footsteps may slip not.

6 I have called upon You, for You will hear me, O God; Incline Your ear to me, and hear my speech.

7 Show Your marvelous loving kindness by Your right hand, O You who save those who put their trust in You from those who rise up against them.

8 Keep me as the apple of the eye; Hide me under the shadow of Your wings,

9 From the wicked who oppress me, from my deadly enemies who surround me.

10 They have closed up their fat hearts; With their mouths they speak proudly.

11 They have now surrounded us in our steps; They have set their eyes, bowing down to the earth,

12 Like a lion that is greedy of his prey, and as a young lion lurking in secret places.

13 Arise, O Lord, confront him, cast him down; Deliver my life from the wicked with Your sword,

14 With Your hand from men, O Lord, from men of the world who have their portion in this life, and whose belly You filled with Your hidden treasure. They are satisfied with children, and leave the rest of their substance for their babes.

15 As for me, I will behold Your face in righteousness; I shall be satisfied when Your glory is revealed.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen; Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia glory to You O God (3x); Lord have mercy (3x); Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Prayers after the Second Kathisma

O Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who are present everywhere and fulfilling all things, Treasury of Blessings and Source of Life: Come abide in us, cleanse us of all stain, and save our souls, O Good One.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us (3x).

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

All Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us of our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for the glory of Your name.

Lord have mercy (3x).

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. 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 the evil one.

Come, let us worship God our King. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.

And these troparia, tone 2:

I myself am the barren tree, O Lord; I have not brought forth any fruit of compunction and, in dread of being cut down, I fear the fire which is unquenchable. Therefore I implore You: before this must be, turn me once more and save me. My trespasses have arisen upon me like the waves of the sea; like a ship in the deep, I alone am bestormed by my transgressions, but pilot me by repentance to the calm harbor, O Lord, and save me.

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

Have mercy upon me, said David; and I cry out to You, I have sinned, O Savior; cleanse away my sins by repentance, and have mercy on me.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Mother of God, warm advocate of Christians, entreat your Son to deliver us from all misfortunes and fierce adversaries, and for the sake of His tender compassion, to grant us by your prayers forgiveness of our sins, O Virgin Mother.

Lord have mercy (40x).

O Master Almighty, Father of our Lord Jesus Christ You only-begotten Son, grant me an unsullied body, a pure heart, an alert mind, unerring understanding and the visitation of the Holy Spirit, that I may attain unto the abundance of truth in Your Christ; with Whom it is fitting to render You glory, honor, and worship, with the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

