



The
**SAINT IGNATIUS
POCKET PRAYER BOOK**
Modern English Edition

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MORNING PRAYERS

¶ Rising from sleep and getting out of bed, stand with devotion and fear of God and say:

In the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

The Trisagion Prayers

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

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, forgive our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for your Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (3)

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father in heaven, may your Name be hallowed, your Kingdom come, your will be done on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And do not lead us into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

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

Hymns to the Trinity

On rising from sleep, we fall down before you, O Good One, and we cry to you with the Angels' hymn, O Mighty One: Holy, holy, holy are you, O God; through the Mother of God, have mercy on us.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

You have roused me, Lord, from my bed and from sleep, enlighten my mind and open my heart and my lips, to sing your praise, O Holy Trinity: Holy, holy, holy are you, O God; through the Mother of God, have mercy on us.

Both now and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

The Judge will come suddenly, and the deeds of each will be laid bare; but with fear, let us cry to you in the middle of the night: Holy, holy, holy are you, O God; through the Mother of God, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy. (12)

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Having risen from sleep, I thank you, O Holy Trinity; because through your great goodness

and patience you have not been angry with me, an idler and a sinner, nor have you destroyed me in my iniquities, but you have shown your customary love for mankind and roused me, as I lay in despair, to rise before dawn and to glorify your might. And now, enlighten the eyes of my mind and open my mouth to meditate on your words, to understand your commandments and to do your will, and to sing to you with confession of heart and to hymn your all-holy Name, of Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

¶ Here may be added Psalm 50, the Creed, the Additional Morning Prayers, and any other personal prayers. After these, say the Dismissal:

Dismissal

Greater in honor than the Cherubim and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim, without corruption you gave birth to God the Word; truly the Mother of God, we magnify you.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (3)

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us. Amen.†

ADDITIONAL MORNING PRAYERS

1. Prayer of Saint Macarius

God, cleanse me a sinner, for I have never done anything good in your sight. Deliver me from the evil one, and let your will be in me, that without condemnation I may open my unworthy mouth and praise your holy Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, always, both now and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

2. Another Prayer of Saint Macarius

Rising from sleep, I offer the midnight song to you, my Savior, who was crucified by your own choice. And falling down before you, I cry out: Do not let me fall asleep in the death of sin, but have compassion on me, and quickly raise me up as I lie in laziness. Save me in prayer and intercession, and after the night's sleep, bless me with a sinless day, O Christ my God, and save me.

3. Another Prayer of Saint Macarius

Rising from sleep, I run to you, Lord, the Lover of mankind. Striving to do your work, I pray: Help me at all times, in everything, and deliver me from every evil thing of this world,

and from every attack of the devil, and lead me into your eternal Kingdom. For you are my Creator, the Giver and Provider of every good thing, and I have placed all my hope in you, and I glorify you always, both now and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

4. Another Prayer of Saint Macarius

Lord, in your abundant goodness and your great compassion, you have granted me, your servant, to pass the time of this night without temptation of any opposing evil. Now, O Lord and Maker of all things, by your true light and with an enlightened heart, grant that I may do your will always, both now and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

5. Another Prayer of Saint Macarius

Lord God of Powers, you receive from the Powers of heaven the thrice-holy hymn. Now receive also from me, your unworthy servant, this midnight song, and grant that I may glorify you every year and hour of my life: the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

6. Prayer of Saint Basil the Great

Lord of Powers, the God of the bodiless Powers and of all flesh, you dwell in the highest and care for the humble, searching our hearts

and not those of others, humble before God and man. Fill our hearts with love for you, O Christ God, that inflamed in heart, mind and soul, we may love you with all our strength, and our neighbor as ourselves, keeping your commandments and glorifying you as the Giver of good things. Amen.

ILLNESS & SUFFERING

For the Sick

Christ our God, the only one quick to help, come quickly to your suffering servant (*Name*) and deliver (*him/her*) from illness and bitter pain. Raise (*him/her*) up again to praise and glorify you forever, through the prayers of the Mother of God, as you are the only Lover of mankind. Amen.

Another, for a Serious Illness

Savior, as you raised up Peter's mother-in-law and the paralyzed man, so also visit and heal your suffering servant (*Name*), now lying on the bed of sickness and wounded with a mortal wound. As you are compassionate, you alone carried our infirmities and the diseases and pains of our humanity, and you can do all things, for you are merciful. Amen.

For Mental Illness

Merciful Master, Lord Jesus Christ, have mercy on your servant (*Name*), and cleanse (*him/her*) from every affliction, sadness, disturbance and fear. Drive away from (*him/her*) mind, soul and body every suffocating darkness and demonic despair, for you are our Joy and Hope. Have mercy, O Master, and lift the heavy burden of despair, driving away the gloom and fatigue, confirming (*him/her*) in your love, with invincible hope and unshakable faith in you, through the intercession of your most pure Mother and of all your Saints. Amen.

For Disease and Epidemic

Lord our God, your just anger has visited us and the darkness of death surrounds us, for we have sinned against you. Remember that we are flesh, whose breath departs and does not return; turn away from your wrath and heal the disease that has overtaken us. Free your servants from deadly illness and all afflictions; give life to us who are worthy of death, for you are the Source of life and the Lover of mankind, and yours is the glory to the ages of ages. Amen.

For Those Suffering in War

Merciful Lord, have compassion on those suffering from acts of war. Heal the sick and injured, shelter the homeless, feed the hungry, and defend the innocent. Soften the hearts of those who destroy your image within their fellow human beings. Stir to compassion those who are able to end the conflicts which rise between nations and peoples. Raise up your faithful people to imitate the Good Samaritan and ease the sufferings in your Name. For you are the Prince of Peace and the Savior of our souls, and yours is the glory, with your Father and your Holy Spirit, both now and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

For the Homeless

Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of Man and Son of God, as you had no place to lay your head, so also have mercy on the homeless. Stir our hearts to remember that the things we have not done for the least among us, we have not done for you. Grant us generosity and compassion to minister to the homeless among us, to the glory of your Name. Amen.

For Ill Animals and Livestock

Almighty God, as you have the power over life and death and save both humans and ani-

mals, hear your unworthy servants: Have mercy on these creatures and quickly heal them. Drive away from them every illness and infirmity, every evil and work of the devil, through the prayers of your most pure Mother, your Forerunner John the Baptist, the Unmercenary Healers, and all the Saints. Amen.

¶ Holy water may be added to the drinking water of animals that are sick or suffering.

DEATH

For the Departed

Most-merciful and eternal Father, it is your will that all should be saved, for you sent your Son to the lost, and poured out your life-giving Spirit. Have mercy on those who have fallen asleep. Forgive them and save them, receive them into the place of joy and light, and quickly open your Fatherly arms to them. For you are a merciful God and the Lover of mankind, and we glorify you, the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, both now and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

For a Departed Child

Word of God, you have granted a heavenly dwelling to children who have committed no

THE PASCHAL OFFICE

¶ *This short office is read in place of Morning and Evening Prayers during Bright Week and on the Leavetaking of Pascha.*

In the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

Christ is risen from the dead: by death he has trampled on death, and to those in the graves, given life. (3)

Having seen the Resurrection of Christ, let us worship the Holy Lord Jesus, the only Sinless One. We worship your Cross, O Christ, and we praise and glorify your holy Resurrection. For you are our God; we know no other but you; we name you by Name. Come, all the faithful, let us worship the holy Resurrection of Christ; for behold, through the Cross joy has come in all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, we sing his Resurrection. For having endured the Cross for us, he has destroyed Death by death. (3)

When those who were with Mary came, anticipating the dawn, and found the stone rolled away from the sepulcher, they heard from the Angel: Why do you seek among the dead, as though he were mortal, the One who exists in

everlasting light? See the grave clothes. Run and proclaim to the world that the Lord has been raised, and has put death to death; for he is the Son of God, who saves the human race.

Though you descended into the tomb, O Immortal, yet you destroyed the power of Hades; and you arose as Victor, O Christ God, calling to the Myrrh-bearing Women: Rejoice! and giving peace to your Apostles, who grant resurrection to the fallen.

With your body, O Christ, you were in the tomb, with your soul in Hades as God, in Paradise with the Thief, on the throne with Father and the Spirit, filling all things, yet yourself uncircumscribed.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Your tomb, O Christ, has been declared bearer of life, lovelier than Paradise, brighter than any kingly bridal chamber, the source of our resurrection.

Both now and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Rejoice, divine and hallowed dwelling of the Most High, for, through you, Mother of God, joy has been given to those who cry: Blessed are you among women, spotless Lady!

Lord, have mercy. (40)

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim. Without corruption you gave birth to God the Word; truly the Mother of God, we magnify you.

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

Christ is risen from the dead: by death he has trampled on death, and to those in the graves, given life. †

¶ In the evening, before departing to sleep, add the following prayer:

Evening Prayer of Saint Basil

Blessed are you, Master Almighty, who have given light to the day by the light of the sun, and made the night bright with rays of fire, who have granted us to pass through the length of the day and draw near to the beginnings of the night. Hearken to our entreaty, and that of all your people, and forgive all of us our sins, voluntary and involuntary, and send down the multitude of your mercy and

acts of compassion upon your inheritance. Wall us about with your holy Angels. Arm us with the weapons of your justice. Surround us with the rampart of your truth. Guard us with your power. Deliver us from every calamity and every assault of the adversary. Grant us that the present evening, with the coming night, may be perfect, holy, peaceful, sinless, without stumbling, and dreamless, and likewise, all the days of our life; at the prayers of the holy Mother of God and of all the Saints who have been well pleasing to you since time began. Amen.

Christ is risen from the dead: by death he has trampled on death, and to those in the graves, given life. †



of sins, but for purification, and sanctification and a pledge of the life and Kingdom to come, as a protection and help, for the driving-away of enemies, and for the blotting-out of my many transgressions. For you are a merciful and compassionate God who loves mankind, and yours is the glory, together with the Father and the Holy Spirit, both now and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

*7. Prayer of Saint Symeon
the New Theologian*

From defiled lips, from a loathsome heart, from an unclean tongue, from a polluted soul, receive my supplication, O my Christ.

Do not despise my words, nor my ways, nor my brazenness. Grant me to speak boldly that which I desire, O my Christ—or, rather, teach me what I ought to do and say.

I have sinned more than the Harlot, who, having learned where you were lodging, brought myrrh and boldly approached to anoint your feet, O Christ, my Master and my God.

As you did not reject her when she approached from her heart, so also, O Word, do not despise me, but grant me to embrace your feet and kiss them, and anoint them with the flood of my tears, as with most precious myrrh.

Wash me with my tears and purify me with them, O Word.

Forgive my transgressions and grant me pardon.

You know the multitude of my evil deeds; you know my bruises and you see my wounds.

But you also know my faith, and you see my zeal, and you hear my sighs.

Not a single tear is hidden from you, my God, my Maker, my Redeemer, nor even a fraction of a teardrop.

Your eyes have seen the things I have not yet done, and my future deeds are already written by you in your book.

Behold my lowliness; behold my toil! Forgive me all my sins, O God of all, that with a pure heart, a trembling mind and a contrite soul, I may partake of your immaculate and all-pure Mysteries, by which everyone who eats and drinks with a pure heart is enlivened and made divine.

For you said, O Master: Whoever eats my Flesh and drinks my Blood abides in me, and I in him.

True is every word of my Lord and God; for whoever partakes of the divine and deifying graces is no longer alone, but with you, my

Christ, the thrice-radiant Sun that enlightens the world.

That I may not remain alone without you, the Giver of life, my Breath, my Life, my Joy, the Salvation of the world, I now approach you, as you see, with tears and a contrite soul.

Deliver me from my transgressions, I pray, that I may partake without condemnation of your life-giving and blameless Mysteries.

As you have promised, abide with me, the thrice-wretched one, lest the deceiver find me without your grace, and craftily seduce me away from your words that make me divine.

Therefore, I fall down before you, and cry to you with fervor: As you accepted the Prodigal Son and the Harlot when she approached you, so also receive me, who am a harlot and a prodigal, O compassionate One.

Daring to approach with a contrite soul, I know, O Savior, that no one has sinned against you as have I, nor done the things that I have done.

But I also know that neither the magnitude of my transgressions nor the multitude of my sins can surpass the great long-suffering of my God and his exceeding love for mankind.

But with the oil of compassion, you cleanse and enlighten those who fervently repent,

making them partakers of the light and partakers of your divinity.

And, a marvel to Angels and to human minds, you oftentimes converse with them as with your true friends.

These things make me bold, these things give me wings, O Christ.

And taking courage from the richness of your blessings for us, with joy and trembling, I, who am grass, partake of Fire.

And, behold, the awesome wonder! I am bedewed without being consumed, as the bush of old burned without being consumed.

Now with a thankful mind, a grateful heart, with gratitude in all my members, my soul and body, I worship and magnify and glorify you, my God, who are blessed, both now and to the ages. Amen.

8. Prayer of Saint Symeon the Translator

Lord Jesus Christ, the Wisdom, Peace and Power of God, the only undefiled and incorruptible One!

In your compassion and ineffable love for mankind, you took our entire nature from the pure blood of the Virgin, who supernaturally gave you birth by the descent of the Holy Spirit at the will of the eternal Father.

In the flesh that you took, you accepted the life-giving and saving Passion: the Cross, the nails, the lance, and death; deaden the soul-corrupting passions of my body.

By your burial, you despoiled the kingdom of Hades; bury under good thoughts my evil schemes.

By your life-giving third-day Resurrection, you raised our fallen first parent; raise me up, for I have slipped in sin, and place before me the ways of repentance.

By your glorious Ascension, you enabled the human nature that you had taken to sit at the Father's right hand, honoring it; so prepare me, that by partaking of your holy Mysteries, I may have a place there among those who are saved.

By the descent of the Comforting Spirit, you made your Disciples precious vessels; make me, too, a vessel for his descent.

O Judge, coming to judge the world with justice, my Maker and Creator, grant that I, too, may welcome you on the clouds with all your Saints, to glorify and praise you ceaselessly, with your beginningless Father and your holy, good, and life-giving Spirit, both now and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

9. Another Prayer of Saint John of Damascus

I stand before the gates of your temple, Lord, and I still do not put away my evil thoughts. But, Christ God, as you justified the Tax Collector, and had mercy on the Canaanite woman, and opened the gates of Paradise to the Thief: open also to me the depths of your love for mankind, and receive me as I approach and touch you, like the woman with the issue of blood, and like the Harlot. For one touched the hem of your garment and was healed, and the other, embracing your feet, received forgiveness of her sins. And behold! I, the most wretched one, dare to partake of your precious Body. Let me not be consumed, but receive me as you received them. And enlighten the senses of my soul and burn up all the accusations of sin against me, through the intercessions of your holy Mother and of the heavenly Hosts, for you are blessed to the ages of ages. Amen.

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

10. Another Prayer of Saint John Chrysostom

I believe, O Lord, and I confess that you are truly Christ, the Son of the living God, who came into the world to save sinners, of whom