

THE PARAKLESIS

To The Wonder-Working Icon
PANTANASSA
(QUEEN OF ALL)



Making of Joseph Vatopedinos

*In loving memory of my grandmother,
Presbytera Eugenia Brumusescu.*

Translated and set to meter by Fr. Vasile Tudora © 2011-2020

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

People: Amen.

Psalm 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear to my supplications in Your truth; hear me in Your righteousness. Do not enter into judgment, with Your servant, for in Your sight no one living is justified. For the enemy has persecuted my soul; he has crushed my life to the ground; he has made me dwell in darkness, like those who have long been dead, and my spirit is overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is distressed. I remembered the days of old; I meditated on all Your works: I pondered on the work of Your hands. I spread out my hands to You; my soul longs for You, like a thirsty land. Hear me quickly, O Lord; my spirit fails. Do not turn Your face away from me, lest I be like those who go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Your mercy in the morning, for in You I have put my trust. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way in which I should walk, for I lift up my soul to You. Rescue me, lord, from my enemies; to You have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God. Your good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness. For Your name's sake, O Lord, You shall quicken me. In Your righteousness You shall bring my soul out of trouble, and in Your mercy, You shall utterly destroy my enemies. And you shall destroy all those who afflict my soul; for I am Your servant.

Mode 4

God is the Lord; and has revealed Himself to us, blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Vs. 1. Give thanks to the Lord and call upon His holy name.

God is the Lord; and has revealed Himself to us, blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Vs. 2. All the nations have surrounded me, but in the name of the Lord, I have overcome them.

God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us; blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Vs. 3 This has been done by the Lord, and it is wonderful in our eyes.

God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us; blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Mode 4

To the Theotokos, let us run now most fervently,
As sinners and lowly ones,
Let us fall down in repentance,
Crying from the depths of our soul:
Lady, come and help us,
Have compassion upon us;
Hasten now for we are lost
In the host of our errors;
Do not turn your servants away,
For you alone are a hope to us.

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

Apolytikion of the Pantanassa Icon *“Be quick to anticipate...”*

To those who with love bow down to kiss your icon in faith,
You send forth the grace divine which dwells therein by your prayers and always come to their help. For we are all surrounded and we need liberation, you always protect your flock, from all dangers and perils, O Mother of our God, O Queen of all, we sing your praise.

Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

O Theotokos, we shall never be silent.
Of your mighty acts, all we the unworthy;
Had you not stood to intercede for us

Who would have delivered us,
From the numerous perils?
Who would have preserved us all
Until now with our freedom?
O Lady, we shall not depart from you;
For you always save your servants,
From all tribulation.

Then we read: Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the multitude of Your compassion blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against You, You only, have I sinned, and done this evil in Your sight, that You may be found just when You speak, and blameless when You judge. For behold, I was conceived in iniquity, and in sin my mother bore me. For behold, You have loved truth: You have made known to me the secret things of Your wisdom. You shall sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean: You shall wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Make me to hear joy and gladness, that bones which You have broken may rejoice. Turn Your face away 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 establish me with Your governing Spirit. I shall teach transgressors Your ways, and the ungodly shall turn back to You. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, the God of my salvation, my tongue shall rejoice in Your righteousness. O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Your praise. For if You had desired sacrifice, I would give it: You do not delight in burnt offering. A sacrifice to God is a broken spirit, God will not despise a broken and humbled heart. Do good in Your good pleasure to Sion; and let the walls of Jerusalem be built. Then You shall be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness., with oblation and whole burnt offerings. Then they shall offer bulls on Your altar.

Ode 1. Plagal of the 4th Mode

Most Holy Theotokos save us.

With many temptations surrounding us,
Searching for salvation,
We have put our hope in you;
O Mother of the Word and the life giver
With your prayers deliver us O Queen of all.

Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Assaults of the passions and demon's traps,
Have your flock surrounded,
Mother hasten to our help,
As one who is above all the creation,
With your prayers deliver, O Queen of all

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

To God and the Savior you've given birth;
Truly you are Mother
Of the Maker of all the world,
Restore the health of those who call you,
With your prayers you heal them, O Queen of all

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Diseased are our bodies and our souls;
Deem us truly worthy
Of recovery in your care;
For always are worthily God's Mother,
With your prayers, our only Queen of all

Ode 3.

Most Holy Theotokos save us.

A protection and shelter,
You showed yourself to the flock,
With unceasing care O pure Virgin,
From needs deliver us.
For we are in need,
O Mother of Our Lord,
You have the dominion,
The only Queen of all

Most Holy Theotokos save us.

We entreat you, O Virgin,
Your humble servants in need,
Receive our calling in prayer
For we have no one else,
To intercede for us,
Except for your supplications,
To your Son O pure Mother,
The only Queen of all.

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

You brought forth in the flesh,
The Word of God unto us,
And a fountain pure of salvation,
You showed yourself to all,
Bestow your mercy now,
On all those who need you
And save us from perils,
The only Queen of all.

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

A treasury of blessings,

From Holy Spirit you are,
O Theotokos and Virgin,
Therefore we pray to you,
To intercede for us
In all of our tribulations
And save us from passions,
The only Queen of all

Deliver us,
All of your servants, from danger, O Theotokos;
After God, we all flee to you,
For shelter and covering,
As an unshakable wall and our protection.

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.

(The priest commemorates those for whom the Paraklesis is sung.)

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great love,
we pray You, hearken, and have mercy.

People: Lord have mercy (3).

Priest: Again we pray for our Archbishop (*name*), our Bishop
(*name*), and all the clergy and the laity in Christ.

People: Lord have mercy (3).

Priest: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation,
visitation, forgiveness and remission of the sins of the servants of
God, all pious and Orthodox Christians, those who reside and visit
in this city, the members, council members, contributors, and
benefactors of this holy church.

People: Lord have mercy (3).

Priest: Again we pray for the servants of God. . . (*At this time the Priest commemorates those for whom the Paraklesis is sung.*)

People: Lord have mercy (3).

Priest: For You are a merciful and loving God, and to You we give glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

People: Amen.

(After the petitions, we chant the following Kathisma:)

Mode 2.

Your protection is always upon us all,
To save us from maladies and trials in want.
Fervently we cry to you:
Theotokos our Lady,
Hasten now,
Your healing well pour over us,
The only physician who speeds to us.

Ode 4. Mode Pl. 4

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Hear us, Theotokos,
As we ask for your mercy for all in need,
You have carried the Compassionate One,
The Savior of those praising you.

Most Holy Theotokos save us.

The hand of the hateful,

Make it stop together with their evil plans,
You are the only help for salvation,
Give us peace, O Queen of all.

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

You have hasten the cure of,
All the sickness of your unworthy servants now,
As they sing to you a hymn of praise,
Knowing you as the Queen of all!

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

As a hope and foundation,
And a wall unshaken of our salvation;
As our treasure, O Queen of all,
From afflictions do you rescue us.

Ode 5.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Clouds of trials now,
Have surrounded me and I'm afraid,
O most Praised hasten to my aid,
You who carried Him
Who is our salvation cause and hope.

Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Deliver O Pure One,
From the dangers, all your servants now,
The Birthgiver of the Savior Christ,
And the One who grants,
Our salvation as we praise your name.

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

Extinguish the great flame
Of our passions with your prayer's dew,
Queen of all we ask of you.
You who are the Mother of the Light
Of one essence with the Father from above.

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Heal O Virgin Pure,
All your faithful sickness and distress,
O Most Merciful and ever praying One,
And grant to us good health,
Through your intercessions and your prayers

Ode 6.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

From death and from perils save us all,
Who faithfully seek you O Pure Virgin,
And in great haste,
Curb the strikes of the enemies,
And drive them out from your flock we ask of you
O Queen of all cause you can,
As the Mother of Him Who created all.

Most Holy Theotokos save us.

I know you as protector of my life,
A steadfast shelter and refuge, O Virgin;
Disperse the clouds,
Of my many temptations,
And relief from our debts you grant to us,
O Queen of all, Mother of God,
The help of the hopeless you are sure.

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

I lie now in great pain and in sorrow,
And there is no healing at all for my body
Except for you,
Who alone gave birth for us,
To the Word the great price for creation all,
Of your goodness, O Queen of all,
From my sadness and sicknesses raise me.

Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

As a sole cause of salvation we have you
And a refuge for those who keep you as treasure
With fervent zeal
We fall down to you Mother,
And in your care we are freed from temptation,
O Queen of all, we ask of you,
From afflictions and dangers deliver us.

Deliver us,
All of your servants, from dangers, O Queen of all;
After God, we all flee to you,
For shelter and covering,
As an unshakable wall and our protection.

Spotless one,
Who by a word, did bring to us the Word eternal,
In the last days ineffably;
Do you now plead with him
As the one with the motherly favor.

The priest commemorates as before, then the people chant the kontakion.

Kondakion. Mode 2.

O protection of Christians that cannot be put to shame,
Mediation unto the Creator most constant,
O despise not the suppliant voices of those who have sinned,
But be you quick, O good one, to come unto our aid,
Who in faith cry unto you;
Hasten to intercession,
And speed now to make supplication,
You who do ever protect,
O Theotokos, them that honor you.

(Then the 1st Antiphon of the Anavathmoi of the 4th Mode.)

From the years of my youth, many passions combat me; but You,
Who are my Savior, assist me and save me. (2)

You haters of Zion shall be put to shame by the Lord Almighty, for
as grass in the fire, you shall all be withered. (2)

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

By the Holy Spirit, every soul is made living, is exalted, and made
shining through purification, by the Threefold Oneness, in a hidden
manner.

Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

By the Holy Spirit, the streams of grace are flowing, watering, all
of the creation, granting life upon

I shall remember your Holy Name from generation to generation.

Verse: Listen, O Daughter, and see, and incline your ear, and
forget your people and your father's house and the King will desire
your beauty.

I remember Your Holy Name from generation to generation.

Priest: Let us pray to the Lord, our God, that we may be deemed worthy to hear the Holy Gospel,

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: Wisdom, Arise, Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Peace be with all.

People: And with your spirit.

Priest: The reading of the Holy Gospel according to Luke. Let us be attentive.

People: Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

Priest: At that time, Jesus entered a village; and a woman called Martha received him into her house. And she had a sister called Mary, who sat at the Lord's feet and listened to his teaching. But Martha was distracted with much serving; and she went to him and said, "Lord, do you not care that my sister has left me to serve you alone? Tell her then to help me." But the Lord answered her, "Martha, Martha, you are anxious and troubled about many things; one thing is needful. Mary has chosen the good portion, which shall not be taken away from her." As he said this, a woman in the crowd raised her voice and said to him, "Blessed is the womb that bore you, and the breasts that you sucked!" But he said, "Blessed rather are those who hear the word of God and keep it!"

People: Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

Mode 2.

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

Father, Word, and Spirit, Trinity in oneness, wash away my many personal offenses.

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, merciful One, wash away my many personal offenses.

Verse: Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the multitude of Your compassions blot out my transgressions.

Prosomion. Mode pl. 2nd.
“When the saints deposited”

Give the servants in your care,
Your mercy great and abundant,
And from perils save us all,
O Pure Virgin for you brought us the God and Lord,
From death you freed us all,
Therefore we keep praying,
Heal your servants suffering in pain,
Forgive our many sins,
With your boldness Mother of Christ our God,
Save us all those who pray unto you,
Mediating with your Son and God,
So we fall to you,
The comforter of all who cry aloud
Rejoice most blessed Virgin pure
For the Lord is with you.

Priest: O God, save Your People, and bless Your inheritance; look upon Your world with mercy and compassion; raise the Orthodox Christians to glory, and shower us with your abundant mercies, through the intercessions of our all-pure Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, through the power of the precious and life-giving Cross; through the protection of the honorable, heavenly bodiless powers; of the honorable, glorious prophet, the Forerunner John the Baptist; of the holy glorious and all-praised Apostles; of our holy fathers the great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; Athanasios and Cyril, John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon bishop of Trimythous, the wonder-

workers; of -the holy glorious great martyrs George the triumphant, Demetrios the myrrhflowing, Theodore of Tyros and Theodore the Commander; of the holy-martyrs Charalambos and Eleutherios; of the holy glorious triumphant Martyrs; of our pious and God-bearing Fathers; of (*the Saint of the Church*); of the holy and righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of Saint (*Name*) whose memory we celebrate today; and of all Your Saints, we beseech You Lord, Who alone are all merciful; hear the prayers of us sinners and have mercy upon us.

People: Lord, have mercy (12).

Priest: By the mercy and compassion, and love of Your only begotten Son, with whom You are blessed, together with Your all-holy and life giving Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Ode 7. Mode pl. 4

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Of our God the Birth Giver,
You shine forth from your icon to all your servants now
The radiance of the sun,
And with your carrying kindness,
You save your flock O Most Blessed One,
O Virgin Pure and the Mother of the Savior Lord.

Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Those who praise you true Mother,
They receive their salvation O Blessed Virgin Pure,
From errors they are sheltered,
And healed from all the sickness,
As we cry out most faithfully:
O the God of our fathers,
Blessed are You, our God.
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.

A treasure and guardian,
And a cover for all, O blessed Queen of all,
We venerate your icon,
The well of many healings,
And we praise you O Virgin Pure,
With your Son you are blessed until the end of time.

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

You take care Theotokos,
Of the body and soul of all your children now
And heal with loving kindness,
O Mother holding tightly
Your Son Jesus in your arms
Those who come running to you
Our one and only hope

Ode 8.

Most holy Theotokos, save us.

The Mother and Queen who prays to You,
Receive now, O Christ God, for your servants,
So that we can praise you,
As King of all Creation.

Most Holy Theotokos save us.

O Virgin, you pour a wealth of healing
On those who faithfully hymn you,
And those who exalt your,
Childbearing wonder.

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

Godly Myrrh is your Son O Pure Virgin,

And of well full of myrrh He has shown us,
From your icon flowing,
A myrrh of many wonders

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

You drive away the assaults of the enemies,
And the storm of the passions, O Virgin,
Therefore save the people,
Who call to you in earnest.

Ode 9.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

As cause of our salvation,
We mortals sing you praises,
And hymn your name into all the world,
O Virgin pure and the Mother
Of our Christ and Lord.

Most Holy Theotokos save us.

The streams of all my tears,
Reject not, Holy Virgin;
Who by your birth trampled down the sting of death,
The only one deemed as worthy
Of the gifts of Grace.

Most Holy Theotokos save us.

As vessel with joy bursting,
Rejoice O Queen of all,
As the true Mother of Him Who has all the joy,
And from our sadness you save us,
With your prayers now.

Most Holy Theotokos save us.

A haven are your prayers,
For all the people calling,
You save and shelter, O Virgin, please intercede,
For Christ our God and our Savior,
You have shown to the world.

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

The darkness of my passions,
Illumine with your radiance,
Of your pure face Virgin chaste we ask of you,
For in our faith we all call you
The Mother of the Light.

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

The pain and all the sorrow,
And all the shameful weakness,
To all that suffer you heal as we pray to you,
For all who seek O Pure Virgin,
Your shelter and your care.

Truly you are worthy to be blessed,
Mother of our God, the Theotokos,
You the ever blessed one, and all blameless one,
And the Mother of our God.
You are honored more than the Cherubim,
And you have more glory, when compared, to the Seraphim;
You, without corruption,
Did bear God, the Logos;
You are the Theotokos;
You do we magnify.

(The priest censes the altar and the people, or the place where the Paraklesis is held, while we chant the following megalynaria.)

Higher than the heavens above are you,
And all the Creation,
O Birthgiver of our God,
For by taking in you divinity's fire,
You showed yourself, O Virgin,
A flaming chariot.

You have given birth to the heaven's King
And you have ascended
Over all the created beings,
We are calling your name,
O Queen of all and Virgin,
In songs and hymns of glory,
You do we magnify.

See my Holy Lady
My weakness now,
Acknowledge all my sorrow,
O most gracious Queen of all,
Cure my heart that's aching
And with love for mankind
Erase all my transgressions,
Birthgiver of our hope.

Enlighten my dark thinking
Mother of Light,
When I pray unto you
Just before my whole life is spent
And at my deathly hour,
Most Virgin Queen of all,
Pray that my soul will find a place
At the right hand of God,

Megalynarion of St. John the Baptist

Baptizer of the Lord of glory you became,
Pure and holy candle,
Of the Light shinning from above,
Light my candle also,
Which slothfulness extinguished,
So that my mind enlightened,
Will call and sing your praise.

Then we chant

With the hosts of Angels, God's messengers,
With the Lord's Forerunner,
And Apostles, the chosen twelve,
With the saints most holy,
And with you, the Theotokos,
We seek your intercession
For our salvation.

People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy upon us (3).

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

Most holy Trinity, have mercy upon us; Lord, pardon our sins; Master, forgive our transgressions; Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Your name's sake.

Lord have mercy (3).

Glory to the Father, and the Son and the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and to the 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 evil.

Priest: For Yours is the kingdom and the power and the glory, of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

(Then we chant the following troparia;)

Mode Pl. 2nd

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us,
For we are empty of all defense,
As sinners we offer this supplication to You;
O Master, have mercy on us.

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

Lord, have mercy on us,
For in You we have put our trust;
Be not exceedingly angry with us,
Nor remember our many iniquities;
But look upon us now as the Compassionate,
And deliver us from our enemies;
For You are our God, and we Your people,
We are all the work of Your hands,
And upon Your Name we have now called.

Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

The Theotokion

The doors of caring do now open unto us,
O most blessed Theotokos,
So that hoping in you we shall not fail;
Through you we may be delivered from adversities,
For you are the salvation of the Christian faith.

(During the period from the 1st to the 14th of August, instead of the above Troparia, the Apolytikion of the day and the Theotokion of the Mode are chanted.)

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

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: Again we pray for our Archbishop (*name*), and our Bishop (*name*), and all the clergy and the laity in Christ.

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, forgiveness, and remission of the sins of the servants of God, all pious and Orthodox Christians, those who reside and visit in this city, the members, council members, contributors, and benefactors of this holy church.

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: Again we pray for the servants of God ... (*at this time the Priest commemorates those for whom the Paraklesis is sung.*)

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: Again we pray for the safekeeping of this holy church and this city, and of all cities and towns from pestilence, famine, earthquake, flood, fire and the sword, from invasion of enemies, civil war, and unforeseen death; for His mercy, that He will be kind to entreat as our good God, Who loves all people and that He may turn away and scatter all wrath and disease that moves against us, and deliver us from His impending, justified chastisement, and have mercy on us.

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: Again we pray that the Lord God will hear the voices of the petitions of us sinners and have mercy on us.

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: Hear us, O God, our Savior, the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of those who are far off upon the sea; and show compassion on us, O Master, on our many sins, and have mercy upon us.

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: For you are a merciful and loving God, and to You we give glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of the ages.

People: 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 Saint of the Church)*; of the holy righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna; of Saint *(name)* whose memory we celebrate today; and of all the Saints, have mercy and save us, as a good and loving God.

The Christian faithful reverence the icon of the Theotokos while the following troparia are chanted.

Mode 2.

All those
Do you shelter, O Good One,
Those who in their faith flee unto you,
With your strong hand, you protect;
We who sin have no one else,
Who intercedes for us,
Before God, praying endlessly,

In ills and all dangers,
For us who are laden with
Our many sins and mistakes;
Mother, of our God in the Highest,
Therefore, we fall down to you, humbly;
From all the misfortunes, keep your servants safe.

The same

For those
In great sorrow you are joy,
And for the oppressed, a protection,
And for the hungry, their food,
Comfort unto those estranged;
You are a staff to the blind,
Visitation of all those sick,
And to those held by pain,
Shelter and a comforting,
And to the orphaned, an aid;
Mother, of our God in the highest,
You who are the Spotless One, hasten,
Save your servants from their sin, we ask of you.

Mode pl. 4th

Lady, do you receive,
From your servants, their many prayers;
And deliver all of us,
From all sadness and necessity.

Mode 2

My numerous hopes are placed
Before you, most holy One;
Mother of our God,
Guard me with care, within your sheltered arms.

During the period from the 1st to the 15th of August, instead of chanting the previous Theotokion, we chant the following Exapostilaria:

Mode 3.

O You Apostles from far off,
Being gathered together
in the village of Gethsemane,
Lay my body in burial,
And You, my Son, and my God,
Receive now my spirit from me.

You are the sweetness of Angels,
The gladness of the afflicted ones,
A protection of all Christians,
O Virgin Mother of our Lord;
Grant me now help and save me
From the eternal torments.

I have you as Mediator
Before God who loves mankind;
May He not question my action
Before the hosts of the Angels,
I ask of you, O Virgin,
Hasten now quickly to my aid.

You are a tower adorned with gold,
A city surrounded by twelve walls,
A shining throne touched by the sun,
A royal seat for the King,
O unexplainable wonder,
How do you nurse the Master?

Priest: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ, our God, have mercy and save us.



The end and to God Glory!



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