3rd Sunday. Evening of the Great Fast (for Monday) Plagal Fourth Mode

O Lord, Thou hast stretched out Thine hands of Thine own will upon the Cross: fill us with Thy light through fasting and through prayer, through abstemiance and works of charity and count us worthy to adore Thy Cross with contrite hearts, for Thou art good and Thou lowest mankind.

O Lord, all-merciful in the multitude of Thy mercies blot
out the multitude of my sins, and count me worthy with a pure soul to behold and kiss Thy cross during the present week of abstinence, for Thou lovest mankind.

Third Mode
The world venerates it and, illumined, cries aloud: 'Great is the power of Thy Cross!'

When devils look on it, they are burnt; by the sign of the Cross they are consumed in fire, pure and holy Wood, I call thee blessed; I honor thee and worship thee with fear, and I give glory unto God who through thee has be-
stowed upon me life

with out end.
In my wretchedness I dare not raise my eyes unto heaven because of all the evil that I have done. But like the Publican, can I groan and cry to God be merciful unto me a sinner and deliver me from the Pharaoh's hand.
C

[Illegible writing]

E

[Illegible writing]

N

[Illegible writing]

[Illegible writing]
The Heavens bow with joy; praise thee, O Virgin, full of grace, and we acclaim thee most blessed, Thy child to bear, that none can understand.

Pray for the souls of our faithful.