Brothers, let us not pray like the Pharisee. He who exalts himself will be abased. Let us prepare to base ourselves by fasting. Let us cry a loud with the voice of the Publican: O God, forgive us our sins, (twice)
The Pharisee went up to the temple with a proud and empty heart. In the publican bowed him self in repentance. They both stood before You, O Master, the one, through boasting, lost his reward, but the other with tears and sighs won Your blessing: Strengthen me, O Christ our God, as I weep in your presence.
since You are the lover of man kind.
Glory... Tone 8

I know the vale of tears, Alas, might ye, Lord: they delivered Hezekiah ah from the gates of death, and rested cued the har lot from repeat led sins. Tears justified the Pub li can in stead of the Phar see:
I pray You, Lord: number me with the former, and have mercy on me.

Aposticha Glory.
Pl. 1st Mode q

The weight of my transgressions bur-
dens my eyes: I cannot
lift my gaze to the heights
of Heaven,

Lord! But, accept me in re-
pen-tence, as You accepted the pub-
li can, and have mercy on.