

BEATITUDES

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are those who mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are those who hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

A citizen of Paradise, O Christ, Thou didst make of the Thief, who, because of his repentance upon the cross, cried unto Thee: Remember me! Make Thou me, a sinner, worthy also of the same.

Blessed are the poor in heart: for they shall see God.

O Thou who reignest over life, and death, in the courts of Thy Saints grant unto him (her) whom Thou hast removed from temporal things, and who crieth unto Thee: Remember me also, O Lord, when Thou comest into Thy kingdom.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the sons of God.

O Thou who rulest over souls and bodies, in whose hand is our breath, the Consolation of the afflicted: in the land of the Just give rest unto Thy servant whom Thou hast taken from us.

Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

May Christ give thee rest in the land of the living, and open unto thee the gates of Paradise, and make thee a citizen of His Kingdom; and give thee remission of those things wherein thou in life hast sinned, O thou who lovest Christ.

Blessed are you when men shall revile you and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake.

Let us go forth, and gaze into the tombs: man is naked bones, food for the worms, and stench; and we shall learn what are riches, and comeliness, and beauty, and strength.

Rejoice, and be exceedingly glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Let us hearken unto what the Almighty crieth: Woe unto to those who seek to behold the terrible day of the Lord! For lo, it is darkness: for all things shall be tried with fire.

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

Him who hath no beginning in birth of cause, the Father, I worship; Him who is the Only-begotten Son, I glorify; and unto to the Holy Spirit who shineth together with the Father and the Son, I sing praises.

Now, and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

HYMN TO THE BIRTH-GIVER OF GOD

***HOW DOST THOU PRESS MILK IN ABUNDANCE FROM THY BREASTS,
O VIRGIN? HOW DOST THOU NOURISH THE NOURISHER OF CREATION?
HE KNOWETH IT WHO MADE THE WATER TO WELL FORTH FROM THE
ROCK; STREAMS OF WATER FOR A PEOPLE THAT WERE ATHRIST, AS IT
WAS WRITTEN.***