**The Order of The Moleben of St Winefride**

According to the Usage of the Russian Orthodox Church Outside of Russia

**Priest:** Blessed is our God always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** **Amen.**

**Reader or Chanters in the 6th Tone:** **O Heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, / Who art everywhere present and fillest all things ,/ the Treasury of blessings and Giver of life, / come and abide in us, cleanse us of all impurity, / and of Thy goodness save our souls.**

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

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

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, be gracious unto our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. Thrice.

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

Our Father, Who art in the heavens, 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 debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the Evil One.

**Priest:** For Thine is the kingdom and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

**Reader:** Amen.

Lord, have mercy. Twelve times.

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

O come let us worship God our King.

O come let us worship and. fall down before Christ our King and God.

O come let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and God.

**Reader: PSALM 142**

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God.

**Priest:** In the 1st Tone: God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endureth for ever.

**Chanters:** **God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.**

**Priest:** Surrounding me they compassed me, and by the name of the Lord I warded them off.

**Chanters:** **God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.**

**Priest:** I shall not die, but live, and I shall tell of the works of the Lord.

**Chanters:** **God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.**

**Priest:** The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the comer. This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes.

**Chanters:** **God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.**

**Then the Troparion of St Winefride of Trefynnon (Obikhod Tone 2) is sung twice**

**Priest and Chanters: Suffering death for thy virginity, O Holy Winefride,/ through the mercy of God thy body was made whole and restored to life. /Thy healing grace flows in streams of living water./ Pray to God for us that our souls may be saved!**

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.**

**Reader: PSALM 5O**

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Sion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be builded. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

**The Canon of the saint, with 4 troparia, in Tone IV**

**Ode I**

**Irmos**: **The people of Israel, / having fled across the watery deep of the Red Sea with dryshod feet, / beholding the mounted captains of the enemy drowned therein, / sang with gladness: / Let us chant unto our God, / for He hath been glorified!**

**Holy Virgin-Martyr Winefride pray to God for us!**

With the waters of Winifred's holy well are we cured of maladies of body and soul, for the Lord drew forth a wondrous spring where fell her severed head. Therefore, let us chant unto our God, for He hath been glorified!

**Holy Virgin-Martyr Winefride pray to God for us!**

Ineffable was the revival of the holy Winifred at the entreaties of the venerable Beuno; for, affixing her severed head to her lifeless body, the saint restored her to life. Wherefore, let us sing unto our God, for He hath been glorified!

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen**

Now let us praise Christ; for, honouring the holy maiden, He filleth her spring with an upwelling of grace, that those who immerse themselves in its watery depths may find ease for their pain and sorrows, for He is all-glorious.

**Most Holy Mother of God save us!**

**Theotokion:** In majesty doth thy Son reign over all, O most immaculate Virgin, and everlastingly doth He hearken with pity to thy maternal supplications, which thou dost unceasingly offer up before His throne, entreating Him on our behalf.

**Ode III**

**Irmos:** **The people of Israel drank from the hard and rough-hewn stone ,/ which poured forth water at Thy command;/ and Thou, O Christ, / art the Rock and Life / whereon the Church is established, which crieth: // Hosanna! Blessed art Thou Who comest!**

**Holy Virgin-Martyr Winefride pray to God for us!**

Flourishing in the soil of Wales like a tree of comely form, laden with fruit of the virtues, O Winifred; and, watered abundantly by the pure doctrine of thy kinsman, the venerable Beuno, thou didst reserve thy precious virginity for Christ alone.

**Holy Virgin-Martyr Winefride pray to God for us!**

Rushing forth in great volume, the springs of thy holy well emerge from the rock of Wales and flow down to the sea, O virgin martyr, irrigating thy native land and watering with divine grace the souls of those who cry to Christ: Hosanna!

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen**

Ever did her noble parents, Terith and Wenlo, see the saint as a precious gem, sparkling with the grace of God, flawless in purity; wherefore, they entrusted her to the holy Beuno, who taught her to cry to Christ: Blessed art Thou Who comest!

**Most Holy Mother of God save us!**

**Theotokion:** Daily do we offer our entreaties to thee whom thy Son hath given to us, His servants, as a mediator and advocate before Him; and with thankful voices we cry out to thee: Blessed art thou among women! Hosanna to the Fruit of thy womb!

**Sessional hymn, in Tone III**: (Spec. Mel.: Of the divine Faith )

**Adorned with zeal for the Faith, with piety, reverence and virginity, O Winifred, / as a bride of Christ thou didst prefer to die rather than to submit to the accursed Caradoc; / wherefore, glorified by God, thou ever prayest earnestly unto Him, / that He deliver us, His servants, from the disgrace of the passions.**

**Theotokion, in Tone III**

**Thou wast the divine tabernacle of the Word, O only all-pure Virgin Mother, / who hast surpassed the angels in purity. / With the divine waters of thy supplications, O pure one, / cleanse me who, more than all others, / have become defiled by carnal transgressions, and grant unto me great mercy.**

**Stavrotheotokion in Tone III**

**The unblemished ewe-lamb of the Word, the undefiled Virgin Mother, / beholding Him Who sprang forth from her without pain suspended upon the Cross, / cried out, lamenting maternally: / 'Woe is me, O my Child! / How is it that Thou sufferest willingly, desiring to deliver man from the dishonour of the passions?**'

**Ode IV**

**Irmos:** **Thy virtue hath covered the heavens, / and the earth hath been filled with Thy glory, O Christ. / Wherefore, we cry out with faith:/ Glory to Thy power, O Lord!**

**Holy Virgin-Martyr Winefride pray to God for us!**

In the Christian virtues wast thou tutored and trained by thine uncle, the holy Beuno, O Winifred; wherefore, thou didst cry out with him: Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

**Holy Virgin-Martyr Winefride pray to God for us!**

Slain wast thou, O venerable one, when thou didst flee him who sought to outrage thy pure virginity, O venerable martyr; but he was destroyed by the power of the Lord.

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen**

Arrogant and lustful, the accursed nobleman pursued the holy one and slew her at the doors of the church; but the earth swallowed him alive by the power of the Lord.

**Most Holy Mother of God save us!**

**Theotokion:** What words suffice to hymn thy wondrous works, O all-hymned Theotokos? Wherefore, we cry out with faith and love to thy Son and God: Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

**Ode V**

**Irmos:** **Shine forth upon me the light of Thy precepts, O Lord, / for my spirit riseth early unto Thee and hymneth Thee: / for Thou art our God, / and I flee to Thee, O King of peace.**

**Holy Virgin-Martyr Winefride pray to God for us!**

Emitting the effulgence of the splendid precepts of the Lord, O martyred maiden, when wickedly pursued by the evildoer thou didst flee with haste to the King of peace.

**Holy Virgin-Martyr Winefride pray to God for us!**

Lord of hosts, King of peace, have mercy upon me, and deliver me from him who intendeth my ruination and spiritual destruction! the holy Winifred earnestly prayed.

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen**

Let the sword of the impious Caradoc free me from this vain world and its vile illusions, for I prefer the King of peace above all else! the holy maiden cried aloud.

**Most Holy Mother of God save us!**

**Theotokion:** Slain for piety's sake, the holy Winifred joined the Theotokos at the right hand of her Son; but in His mysterious dispensation, the King of peace restored her to bodily life.

**Ode VI**

**Irmos:** **Let not the watery tempest drown me, nor the abyss destroy me; / for I have been cast into the depths of the heart of the sea. / Wherefore, like Jonah I cry aloud: / Let my life ascend to Thee out of the corruption of evils, O God!**

**Holy Virgin-Martyr Winefride pray to God for us!**

Pouring forth thy martyr's blood, O saint of God, thou didst dye in its streams a crimson robe, as vesture fit for the bridal banquet; and joining the wise virgins, thou didst enter, rejoicing, into the chamber of thy Lord, O Winifred.

**Holy Virgin-Martyr Winefride pray to God for us!**

Resurrected from the dead when Beuno prayed to God and joined again thy severed head to thy virginal body, O pure maiden, thy remaining life didst thou dedicate to thy Master, in every way avoiding the corruption of evils.

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen**

In the doctrines of piety did the venerable Eleri undertake to tutor thee, O holy one, that having been rescued from the abyss of hades thou mightest ever cry: Let my life ascend to Thee out of the corruption of evils, O God!

**Most Holy Mother of God save us!**

**Theotokion:** Never shall we cease to extol thy manifold wonders, O compassionate Lady, nor shall we ever tire of magnifying thy mighty deeds, for thou dost ever rescue us from the depths of the sea of evils wherein we are drowning.

**Kontakion, in Tone IV**: (Spec. Mel.: Thou hast appeared)

**Thou hast appeared today, O Winifred, / pouring forth grace divine through the water of thy well upon all who partake of it with faith / and who, trusting in thy boldness before God, / immerse themselves therein with goodly hope.**

**Ikos:** Grace divine poureth forth in torrents from Holywell, for there did the holy Winifred shed her blood for Christ, and as a sign of His good pleasure with her great sacrifice, He caused a spring to arise where her severed head fell to the ground. Wherefore, O ye Christians, let us draw forth its waters as a great blessing from God; and, ever mindful of the words of the Saviour, that whosoever shall give drink unto his neighbour a cup of cold water shall in nowise lose his reward, let us immerse ourselves in these wondrous waters with goodly hope.

**Ode VII**

**Irmos:** **Of old in Babylon, the Angel, / descending into the Chaldæan furnace, / bedewed the children; / wherefore, they sang: / Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!**

**Holy Virgin-Martyr Winefride pray to God for us!**

Gwitherin boasteth in thee exceedingly, O saint of God, for in its convent thou didst live a life of piety, singing unceasingly: Blessed is the God of our fathers!

**Holy Virgin-Martyr Winefride pray to God for us!**

Obediently didst thou shoulder the monastic yoke, O venerable one, submitting to the blessed Abbess Tenoi, singing: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen**

Fittingly didst thou succeed the holy Tenoi, O Winifred, and in Gwitherin didst stay until thine own repose, singing: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

**Most Holy Mother of God save us!**

**Theotokion:** Gazing down upon us from on high, O sovereign Lady, let thy pity fall upon us like rain, that we may cry unto thy Son: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

**Ode VIII**

**Irmos:** **O Almighty Deliverer of all, / descending into the midst of the flame Thou didst bedew the pious youths and didst teach them to sing: / Bless and hymn the Lord, all ye works!**

**Holy Virgin-Martyr Winefride pray to God for us!**

O strange mystery! She who was slain by the sword, her head cut from her body, is restored to life, and liveth on for many years, crying: Bless and hymn the Lord, all ye works!

**Holy Virgin-Martyr Winefride pray to God for us!**

Death had no dominion over thee, O glorious Winifred, for as thy well gusheth forth miraculous cures continually, so did thy grave become a wellspring of healing for the afflicted.

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen**

Shrewsbury was adorned with thy sacred relics, O wondrous Winifred, for they were translated thither with great solemnity, as our blessed and all-hymned Lord allowed.

**Most Holy Mother of God save us!**

**Theotokion:** Glory adorneth thee, O Theotokos, and as a Queen thou art arrayed in spiritual raiment, inwrought with gold and varied colours, and thou dost teach us to cry: Bless and hymn the Lord, all ye works!

**Ode IX**

**Irmos:** **With hymns we all magnify the Theotokos, / the Chaldæan furnace which of old bore a dew-laden fire, / and the bush on Sinai / which burned without being consumed.**

**Holy Virgin-Martyr Winefride pray to God for us!**

Resembling in grace the heavenly dew which quenched the Chaldæan flames, the waters of the holy Winifred¹s well quench the burning of fevers and the fires of the passions.

**Holy Virgin-Martyr Winefride pray to God for us!**

As God sendeth rain upon the just and the unjust without distinction, so hath He made the waters of His saint's well to pour forth healings upon all who partake of them.

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen**

Come, O ye Christians, and let us praise our Most High God, for in His love for mankind He hath given us Winifred, His favoured one, as an intercessor and advocate before Him.

**Most Holy Mother of God save us!**

**Theotokion:** Even our most eloquent hymns and orations, adorned with every ornament of human speech, fail utterly to describe the magnitude of thy goodness, O Mother of God.

**Priest:** Holy Martyr Winefride pray to God for us!

**Chanters:** **Holy martyr Winefride pray to God for us!**

**Priest:** Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,

**Chanters:** **Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.**

**Priest:** Holy Martyr Winefride pray to God for us!

**Chanters:** **Holy martyr Winefride pray to God for us!**

**Priest:** Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

**Chanters:** **Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.**

**Priest:** Holy Martyr Winefride, pray to God for us!

**Chanters:** **Holy martyr Winefride pray to God for us!**

**Priest:** Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

**Chanters:** **Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.**

**Priest:** Pray to God for us, O holy Martyr Winefride for we fervently flee unto thee, the speedy helper and intercessor for our souls.

**Priest:** Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** **Lord, have mercy.**

**Priest:** Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

**Chanters:** **Lord, have mercy.**

**Priest:** Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

**Chanters:** **To Thee, O Lord.**

**Priest:** For Thou art the King of Peace and the Saviour of our souls, and unto Thee do we send up glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** **Amen.**

**Priest:** Let us attend. Wisdom! The prokeimen in the 4th Tone:

**Reader:** Wondrous is God in His saints, the God of Israel.

**Chanters:** **Wondrous is God in His saints, the God of Israel.**

**Reader:** In congregations bless ye God, the Lord from the wellsprings of Israel.

**Chanters:** **Wondrous is God in His saints, the God of Israel.**

**Reader:** Wondrous is God in His saints:

**Chanters:** **The God of Israel.**

**Priest:** Let us pray to the Lord.

**Chanters:** **Lord, have mercy.**

**Priest:** For holy art Thou, O our God, and Thou restest in the saints, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** **Amen.**

**Priest:** Let every breath praise the Lord.

**Chanters:** **Let every breath praise the Lord.**

**Priest:** Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.

**Chanters:** **Let every breath praise the Lord.**

**Priest:** Let every breath:

**Chanters:** **Praise the Lord.**

**Priest:** And that He will vouchsafe unto us the hearing of the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God.

**Chanters:** **Lord, have mercy, Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy**

**Priest:** Wisdom, Upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

**Priest:** Peace be unto all.

**Chanters:** **And to thy spirit.**

**Priest:** The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St Mark.

**Chanters:** **Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.**

**Priest:** Let us attend.

The Priest reads the Holy Gospel… according to Mark, §21 [Mk. 5: 24-34]

At that time, many people followed Jesus, and thronged Him. And a certain woman, who had an issue of blood twelve years, and had suffered many things of many physicians, and had spent all that she had, and was nothing bettered, but rather grew worse, when she had heard of Jesus, came in the press behind, and touched His garment. For she said, If I may touch but His clothes, I shall be whole. And straightway the fountain of her blood was dried up; and she felt in her body that she was healed of that plague. And Jesus, immediately knowing in Himself that virtue had gone out of Him, turned Him about in the press, and said: 'Who touched My clothes?' And His disciples said unto Him: 'Thou seest the multitude thronging Thee, and sayest Thou, Who touched Me?' And He looked round about to see her who had done this thing. But the woman, fearing and trembling, knowing what was done in her, came and fell down before Him, and told Him all the truth. And He said unto her: 'Daughter, thy faith hath made thee whole; go in peace, and be whole of thy plague.'

**Chanters:** **Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.**

**Priest:** Holy Martyr Winefride pray to God for us!

**Chanters:** **Holy martyr Winefride pray to God for us!**

**Priest:** Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,

**Chanters:** **Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.**

**Priest:** Holy Martyr Winefride pray to God for us!

**Chanters:** **Holy martyr Winefride pray to God for us!**

**Priest:** Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

**Chanters:** **Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.**

**Priest:** Holy Martyr Winefride, pray to God for us!

**Chanters:** **Holy martyr Winefride pray to God for us!**

**Priest:** Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

**Chanters:** **Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.**

**Priest:** Pray to God for us, O holy Martyr Winefride for we fervently flee unto thee, the speedy helper and intercessor for our souls.

**Priest:** It is truly meet to bless thee, the Theotokos, ever-blessed and most blameless, and Mother of our God. More honourable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim, thee who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

**Reader:** Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. Thrice.

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

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, be gracious unto our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy.

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

Our Father, Who art in the heavens, 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 debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the Evil One.

**Priest:** For Thine is the kingdom, and the power-, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** **Amen**.

**Priest and Chanters:**  **Troparion of St Winefride of Trefynnon Obikhod Tone 2**

**Suffering death for thy virginity, O Holy Winefride,/ through the mercy of God thy body was made whole and restored to life. / Thy healing grace flows in streams of living water./ Pray to God for us that our souls may be saved!**

**Priest:** Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

**Chanters:** **Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy Lord, have mercy.**

**Priest:** Again we pray his all-holiness Patriarch Kyrill, Patriarch of Moscow and all Russia; for the Most Reverend Metropolitan Hilarion, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

**Chanters:** **Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy Lord, have mercy.**

**Priest:** Again we pray for the suffering Russian Land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the Diaspora, and for their salvation.

**Chanters:** **Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy Lord, have mercy.**

**Priest:** Again we pray for this land, its authorities and armed forces, and for every Christian land.

**Chanters:** **Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy Lord, have mercy.**

**Priest:** Again we pray for mercy, Life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon, and prosperity for the servant(s) of God (N.).

**Chanters:** **Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy Lord, have mercy.**

**Priest:** Again we pray Thee, O Lord our God, that Thou wouldst hearken unto the voice of our supplication and prayer, and have mercy on Thy servant(s) N\*(N.), through Thy grace and compassions, and forgive all his (her) (their) petitions, and pardon him (her) (them) all transgressions voluntary and involuntary; let his (her) (their) prayers and alms be acceptable before the throne of Thy dominion, and protect him (her) (them) from enemies visible and invisible, from every temptation, harm and sorrow, and deliver him (her) (them) from ailments, and grant him (her) (them) health and length of days: let us all say, O Lord, hearken and have mercy.

**Chanters:** **Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy Lord, have mercy.**

**Priest:** Look down, O Master, Lover of mankind, with Thy merciful eye, upon Thy servant(s) (N..) and hearken unto our supplication which is offered With faith, for Thou Thyself hast said: "All things whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believe that ye shall receive, and it shall be done unto you; and again: "Ask, and it shall be given you." Therefore we, though we be unworthy, yet hoping in Thy mercy, ask: Bestow Thy kindness upon Thy servant(s) N.(N.), and fulfil his (her(their) good desires, preserve him (her)(them) all his (her)(their) days peacefully and calmly in health and length of days: let us all say, quickly hearken and graciously have mercy.

**Chanters:** **Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy Lord, have mercy.**

**Priest:** Again we pray for the people here present that await of Thee great and abundant mercy, for all the brethren, and for all Christians.

**Chanters:** **Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy Lord, have mercy.**

**Priest:** Again we pray to the Lord our God, that He may hearken unto the voice of the supplication of us sinners, and have mercy on His servant(s), N.(N.) and protect him (her) (them) from all tribulation, harm, wrath and necessity, and from every sickness of soul and body, granting him (her) (them) health with length of days: let us all say, quickly hearken and have mercy.

**Chanters:** **Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy Lord, have mercy.**

**Priest:** Again we pray that this town (or city) and this holy monastery (or house), and every city and land, may be preserved from famine, pestilence, earthquake, flood, fire, the sword, the invasion of aliens, and civil war; that our good and man-befriending God may be merciful and favourable, that He may turn away all the wrath stirred up against us, and deliver us from His righteous judgement which hangeth over us, and have mercy on us.

**Chanters:** **Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy Lord, have mercy.**

**Priest:** Again we pray also that the Lord God may hearken unto the voice of the supplication of us sinners, and have mercy on us.

**Chanters:** **Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy Lord, have mercy.**

**Priest's exclamation:** Hearken unto us, O God our Saviour, Thou hope of all the ends of the earth and of them that be far off at sea; and be merciful, be merciful, O Master, regarding our sins, and have mercy on us; for a merciful God art Thou, and the Lover of mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** **Amen.**

**Priest:** Prayer of St Winefride:

O Ye Christians, let us lift up our voices in praise of God for the mighty miracles He hath wrought for us through the pure waters of Holywell and the entreaties of His saint! O blessed Winefride, pure virgin and glorious martyr, so especially chosen, so divinely graced and so wonderfully restored from death to life! Hope of all that fly unto thee with full confidence and humility! As of old the desert rock gushed forth water for thirsting Israel when the staff of Moses smote it, so did the rocky ground of Wales put forth a torrent of grace-filled water when, falling, thy severed head struck it. The one quenched the bodily thirst of the children of God; while the other healeth the manifold infirmities of their souls and bodies. We, though, unworthy, yet thy devoted pilgrims, make our petitions unto thee. Sanctuary of piety, look now upon us with patient eyes; receive our prayers, accept our offerings, and present our supplications at the throne of mercy, that through thy powerful intercessions, our God may be pleased to bless our pilgrimage, and to grant our requests and our desires that are unto salvation; for unto Him is due all honour and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen +

**Chanters:** Amen.

**Priest:** O Master Almighty, O Holy King, Who chastenest and destroyest not, Who strengthenest the falling, and settest aright the fallen, Who correctest the bodily and spiritual afflictions of mankind: We pray Thee, O our God, visit Thine servants and handmaidens N. with Thy mercy, pardon them every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary. Yea, O Lord, send down Thy healing power from heaven, touch their bodies and souls, quench the fever, subdue the passions and every subtle infirmity. Be the healer of Thy servants N. raise them from their bed of sickness, and place of distress, healed and whole; grant them to be well-pleasing unto Thy Church and doing Thy will. For Thine it is to show mercy and to save us, O our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

**Chanters:** Amen.

**Priest:** Wisdom! Most Holy Mother of God, save us!

**Chanters:** **More honourable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim, thee who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify**.

**Priest:** Glory to Thee, O Christ God, our hope, glory to Thee.

**Chanters:** **Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.**

**Lord, have mercy. Thrice. Father (master), bless.**

**Priest's dismissal:** May Christ our true God, through. the intercessions of His most pure Mother, of our holy and God-bearing mother Winefride and of all the saints, have mercy upon us and save us, for He is good God and the Friend of man.

**Chanters:** **Amen.**

**The faithful pilgrims are then blessed with Holy Water from the well as they come forth to venerate the precious cross.**

**Priest: A PRAYER FOR THE LIVING:**

Save, O Lord, and have mercy on all Orthodox Christians and those who lead an Orthodox life in every place of Thy dominion. Grant unto them, O Lord, peace of soul and bodily health, and pardon them every sin, voluntary and involuntary, through the intercessions of all Thy saints, and have mercy on me the wretched one.

**Chanters:** Amen.

Troparion of St Winefride of Trefynnon Obikhod Tone 2

**Suffering death for thy virginity, O Holy Winefride,/ through the mercy of God thy body was made whole and restored to life. /Thy healing grace flows in streams of living water./ Pray to God for us that our souls may be saved!**

Kontakion of St Winefride of Trefynnon Obikhod Tone 4

**Thou hast appeared today, O Holy Winefride,/ pouring forth grace divine through the water of thy well / upon all who partake of it with faith /and who, trusting in thy boldness before God, //immerse themselves therein with goodly hope.**

Troparion of St Barbara the Great Martyr (Tone 8).

Let us honour holy Barbara,/ destroying the snares of the enemy, /she escaped from them like a bird / with the help of the Cross as a weapon.

Kontakion of Great Martyr Barbara Tone 4

O Great Martyr Barbara,/ thou didst follow Him Who is praised in Trinity, /having abandoned the idols' shrines. /Thou didst strive in the midst of the arena not shrinking from the tyrants' threats. /Thou didst cry out in a strong voice, // I worship the Trinity, the One Divinity.

Troparion of St Juliana of Nicomedia Tone 4

All-blameless bride and venerable trophy-bearer,/ thou art wedded to the Word of the immortal Father, / O glorious Juliana./ For having wisely disdained thy mortal bridegroom,/ thou didst strive beyond nature to destroy the serpent,/and now you delight in the joys of thy Bridegroom!

Kontakion of St Juliana of Nicomedia Tone 1

Thou wast a beautiful virgin,/ O wise Juliana,/ and as thy soul was wounded with divine love,/ thy body was also pierced with the wounds of martyrdom/ adorning thee as a bride of Christ and His martyr. / Now as thou dwellest in the heavenly bridal chamber,/ do thou pray for us all.