

PREFATORY PRAYERS

+In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit,
one true God;

Glory be to Him, and may His grace and mercy be upon us forever.
Amen.

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, by whose glory, the heaven
and earth are filled, Hosanna in the Highest.

Blessed is He, who has come, and is to come, in the name of the
Lord; Glory be to Him in the Highest.

TRISAGION (KAUMA)

Holy art thou, O God!
Holy art thou, Almighty,
Holy art thou, Immortal,
† Crucified for us, Have mercy on us. *(Repeat Thrice)*

Lord, have mercy upon us,
Lord be kind, and have mercy,
Lord accept Thou our office
And our entreaties, Have mercy on us.

Glory be to Thee, O God!
Glory be to Thee, O Creator,
Glory be to Thee, O King,
Christ who dost pity sinners, Thy servants. Barekmor

THE LORD'S PRAYER

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 debts and sins,
- as we also have forgiven our debtors. Lead us not into temptation,
- but deliver us from the evil one. For Thine is the kingdom, - the
power and the glory, - forever and ever. –Amen

HAIL MARY

Hail Mary, full of grace, - our Lord is with thee. Blessed are thou among women, - and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, - our Lord Jesus Christ. O Virgin Saint Mary, - O Mother of God, - pray for us sinners, - now and at all times, - and at the hour of our death. -Amen.

OPENING PRAYER

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

People: May His grace and mercy be upon us, - weak and sinful, in both worlds forever and ever. Amen

Priest: Grant us, Lord God, that while our bodies rest from the labors of the day and our souls are released from worldly thoughts, we may stand in your presence with tranquility at this time of evening and that we may offer you ceaseless praise and uninterrupted thanksgiving; that we may acknowledge your loving kindness by which you direct and rule our lives and protect and save our souls; To You we offer praise and thanksgiving, now and always and unto the ages of ages

People: Amen

PSALM 51

Have mercy on me, O God, in your loving kindness; in the abundance of your mercy blot out my sin.

Wash me thoroughly from my guilt and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my fault and my sins are before me always.

Against you only have I sinned and done evil in your sight, that you may be justified in your words and vindicated in your judgment. For I was born in guilt and in sin did my mother conceive me.

But you take pleasure in truth and you have made known to me the secrets of your wisdom. Sprinkle me with your hyssop and I shall be clean; wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

ALL THE SAINTS

Priest: Glory be to God on high
People: To His Mother honor be
 To the martyrs crowns of praise
 Grace and mercy to the dead

Priest: Lord give good remembrance to
People: All the holy Fathers, Saints
 To the Doctors, Orthodox
 Help us by their pray'rs for us

THE DEPARTED CLERGY

Priest: May those feet that cleanly trod
People: Keeping pure Thy holy place
 Tread the courts of paradise
 And with angels e'er abide

Priest: Son of God, forget them not
People: Priests of Thine who served Thee right
 Grant them pleasantness of face
 On Thy advent day sublime

THE DEPARTED FAITHFUL

Priest: They who served and died in hope
People: Trusting in Thy mercy Lord
 May Thy living voice them raise
 From their graves to paradise

Priest: May departed ones receive
People: Who confessed the Trinity
 What was promised to the thief
 Paradise with Thee, O Lord

Give me the comfort of your joy and gladness, and the bones which have been humbled shall rejoice. Turn away your face from my sins and blot out all my faults.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew your steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me from your presence and take not your Holy Spirit from me.

But restore to me your joy and your salvation and let your glorious spirit sustain me; that I may teach the wicked your way and sinners may return to you.

Deliver me from blood, O God, God of my salvation, and my tongue shall praise your justice. Lord, open my lips and my mouth shall sing your praise.

For you do not take pleasure in sacrifices; by burnt offerings you are not appeased. The sacrifice of God is a humble spirit, a heart that is contrite God will not despise.

Do good in your good pleasure to Zion and build up the walls of Jerusalem. Then shall you be satisfied with sacrifices of truth and with whole burnt-offerings; then shall they offer bullocks upon your altar.

And to you belongs the praise O God. Barekmor

Priest: Glory be to the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost
People: Unto to the ages of ages and forever more.

Psalm 141

Kurielaison

Lord, I have called upon you, answer me: hear and receive my words.

Let my prayer be like incense in your sight, the offering of my hands like the evening offering. Set a guard, Lord, before my mouth, a guard before my lips, that my heart may not turn to evil words and I may not do deeds of wickedness.

Let me not take salt with impious men; let the just man teach me and reprove me: let not the oil of the impious anoint my head; because my prayer was against their evil-doing: their judges have been restrained by the side of the rock; and they have heard how gentle are my words.

As when the plough cleaves the earth their bones have been scattered at the mouth of Sheol. I have lifted up my eyes to you, Lord, and in you have I put my trust, do not cast away my soul.

Keep me from the hand of the proud, who have laid snares for me; let the wicked fall into their nets, while I pass on.

Psalm 142

With my voice I cried to the Lord; with my voice I besought the Lord and poured out my prayer before him; I showed him my affliction, when my spirit was troubled, but you know my path.

In the way of my walking they have laid a snare for me; I look to my right and see none that knows me: the way of escape has gone from me and there is none who care for my soul. I cried to you, Lord, and said: you are my hope and my portion in the land of the living.

Hear my petition because I am brought very low; deliver me from my persecutors because they are too strong for me. Lead me forth from prison that I may give thanks to your name: your just ones shall have hope when you shall reward me.

Psalm 119: 105-112

Your word is a lamp to my feet and a light to my path; I have sworn and am resolved to keep the judgments of your justice. I am greatly brought low, Lord, give me life according to your word; be pleased with the words of my mouth, Lord, and teach me your judgments.

My soul is ever in my hands, and I have not forgotten your law; sinners have laid snares for me and I have not strayed from your commands. I shall inherit your testimony for ever because it is dear to my heart. I have turned my heart to do your commands for ever in truth.

THE MOTHER OF GOD

Priest: By Thy cross, O Jesus Lord
People: By Thy Mother's praying word
 Take from us and from our path
 Punishments and rods of wrath

Priest: Cease not, Thou of grace a fount
People: From Thy pray'rs on our account
 Unto Him Thine only Son
 That He may not mercy shun

THE HOLY CROSS

Priest: Lo, the cross hath won, shall win
People: Lo, the cross hath smote the foe
 And the cross shall be a fort
 For confessors of the cross

Priest: Fear not we the evil one
People: For the Lord abides with us
 With His armour we are clad
 And in it we all take pride

THE SAINTS

Priest: O St. Thomas, as in heav'n
People: Keep we here thy memory
 Hear us as we honor thee
 Thy entreaties be our aid

Priest: Plead for us, ye holy Saints
People: Pray to Him whose will ye did
 That from anger we be spared
 That from scourges we be hid

Leader: From famine, from fears, from sudden shocks, from all unbearable punishments; from Thy words saying 'Depart from me, I know you not', and from all that shall separate us from Thee.

Response: Deliver us, O merciful Lord. Amen.

PRAYER

(Shudhamulla Bava....)

O Holy Father, guard us by Your Sacred Name, O Son of God, our Savior, protect us with Your victorious Cross †. O Holy Spirit, make us worthy temples of Your Holy habitation. O Lord, our God for ever shelter us under Your divine wings, at all times, for ever.—Amen

Psalm 117

Praise the Lord all you nations; praise him all you peoples; for his grace it strong over us, truly the Lord is forever.
And to you belongs the praise, O God. Barekmor.

PRAYER

(Anugrahagal Niranjirikunnavane...)

O Thou, full of mercy, renew Thy creation at the resurrection. O Lord, comfort and absolve our departed ones, who died with hope in Thee, and await Thy coming. O Lord, make them dwell in the bosom of Abraham, and of Isaac and of Jacob. May the living and the departed together cry out, 'Blessed is He, who has come, and is to come, and give life to the dead.' Amen.

PRAYER

(Moran Yeshu Meshiha)

O Jesus Christ, our Lord, close not the door of Thy mercy upon our faces. We confess, we are sinners; have mercy upon us. O Lord, Thy love for us didst make Thee to come down to us from Thy place. That by Thy, death, our death be abolished; Have mercy upon us. Amen.

PRAYER BEFORE RETIRING TO SLEEP

(Karunayulla Deyvame...)

O Merciful God, the voice of our prayer knocks at Thy door; prevent not from Thy devotees the petitions of their needs. We call upon Thee, O God, to assist us in our infirmities. O Good one, hearken to the voice of our supplication, and grant our petitions in Thy mercy.

BOVOOSA MOR EPHREM

1. Lord, Thy mercy on us cast,
Use our service, ev'ry piece,
Grant us from Thy treasure vast,
Mercy, blessing and release.
2. Let me, Lord, before Thee stand,
Wakefully my watch I'd keep,
Should I fall to slumber's hand,
Guard Thou me from sinful sleep
3. Waking, if to wrong I take,
Mercif'ly absolve Thou me;
Sleeping, if a sin I make,
Pardon grant in clemency.
4. By the cross, of Thy disgrace
Grant me, Lord, a restful sleep,
Evil dreams do Thou efface,
Wicked thoughts far from me keep.
5. Through the night conduct me, Lord,
Peaceful sleep give Thou to me
Lest foul thoughts in me find hoard
Phantoms lest a terror be.
6. Grant Thy angel's watchful view,
Guard my limbs without abate,
Hateful lusts in me subdue,
By Thy living flesh I ate.
7. While I lie and sleep in calm,
May Thy blood my keeper be.
Let my soul dwell free from qualm
In Thine image mad'st Thou me.
8. Overshadow with Thy hand,
Me a handicraft of Thine,
Let me in Thy fortress stand,
Mercy shielding round be mine.

PRAYER*(Pattangapetta Deyvam Thampurane)*

Leader: O Thou, who art the one true God, save us from all evils and all wickedness:

Response: Deliver us, O merciful Lord.

Leader: From all malice, and from evil thoughts, from all enemies from deceitful companions:

Response: Deliver us, O merciful Lord.

Leader: From temptations of the devil, and from the wickedness of men; from unclean passions, from unseemly lusts, from devilish thoughts:

Response: Deliver us, O merciful Lord.

Leader: From evil dreams, from all hidden snares, from idle words from great treacheries, from revengeful utterances, and from all temptations of the world:

Response: Deliver us, O merciful Lord.

Leader: From rods of rage, from sudden death, from anger, from hatred, from lightning and thunder-bolts:

Response: Deliver us, O merciful Lord.

Leader: From plagues, and from hellfire; from hard-hearted and wicked deeds, from undying worms, from unquenchable fire:

Response: Deliver us, O merciful Lord.

Leader: From the gnashing of teeth, from lamentations, from bitter occurrences, from evil hours, and from tormenting powers:

Response: Deliver us, O merciful Lord.

KOLO*(Tune: Naathan Kootayullathinal...)*

- Priest:** Fear not we the evil one
People: For the Lord abides with us
 With His armor we are clad
 And in it we all take pride **Barekmor**
- Priest:** Glory be to the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost
- People:** The cross upon His shoulder
 Departed He from Zion
 Let drop His dew of mercy
 Upon the bones departed
Moriyo rahem melain oo aa darein

BOVOOSA*(Tune: Yerushalem Gogulthayil...)*

- Priest:** Praise to Jesus, crucified
People: On Calvary in Zion
 Cried he loud and rocks were rent –
 The dead arose with praises

9. While my body silent lies,
 May Thy pow'r its vigil keep,
 Let my breath like incense rise,
 T'ward Thy greatness in my sleep.
10. Let not evil touch my bed,
 By Thy mother's pleas for me,
 By Thy blood atoning shed,
 Satan's harm remov-ed be.
11. Since Thy word abides the same,
 Guarded by Thy cross I'd be;
 Waking, I shall praise Thy Name,
 Who didst love e'en feeble me.
12. Grant O Lord, a list'ning ear,
 With desire to do Thy will;
 Let Thy peace at eve be near,
 Night Thy righteousness fulfill.
13. Savior Christ, our hearts inspire,
 Thee to see effulgent bright—
 Thee whose honor shines as fire,
 Worshipped by all sons of light.
14. Jesus, Savior of the World,
 Thou who dwellest in the light,
 Praise we Thee for love unfurled—
 Mercy, now with future bright.
15. Lord, our God, we give Thee praise.
 Praise a thousand, thousand fold
 Tens of Thousands praises raise,
 Mercy now, till time untold.
16. Praise to Thee, to Thee be praise
 Angels serve Thee and adore;
 Lord of Angles, we too raise
 Pray'rs and worship all the more.

17. Praise to Thee, who art our boast,
One true God, and one alone,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One in Three, and Three in One.
18. Praise the Lord, who always hears
Prayers of feeble folk like us,
Who regards repentant tears,
As first-fruits, gifts offered thus.
19. Earthly ones to Thee give praise,
Countless as the leaves of trees,
Thee, whose glory angels raise,
Serving Thee as Thou dost please.
20. Setting minds above the sod.
Thank we God, exalt Him most,
Who exists as one true God
Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
21. Thou who hearest pray'rs to Thee,
Supplications who dost heed,
Hear us: reconcil-ed be,
Mercy show, and grant our need.
Kurielaison, Kurielaison, Kurielaison

Psalm 91

Barekmor

You that sit in the shelter of the Most High and abide in glory; in the shadow of God.

Say to the Lord; 'My trust and my refuge; the God in whom I confide'.

For He shall deliver you from the snare of stumbling, and from idle talk.

He shall keep you under His feathers, and by His wings, you shall be covered; and His truth shall encompass you like an armor.

BOVOOSA

(Tune: Maramathinuyare Karthave...)

Priest: May departed ones receive-
People: Who confessed the Trinity
What was promised to the theif
Paradise with Thee, O Lord

V. ADORATION OF THE HOLY CROSS

KUKLIYON

(Tune: Vellum Shatrakakale)

Priest: By Thee strike we all our foes - Halleluiah
By Thy name we tread on those – who hate us

People: Thou didst save us from our foes– Halleluiah
All our en'mies puttedst- Thou to shame **Barekmor**

Priest: Glory be to the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost
People: Unto to the ages of ages and forever more.

EKBO

(Tune: Sleeba Vennu Vellunnu)

Priest: Lo, the cross hath won, shall win
People: Lo, the cross hath smote the foe
And the cross shall be a fort
For confessors of the cross
Stoumen kalos Kurielaison

ALTERNATE KOLO*(Tune: Nadha Thavaka Mirulokum)*

Priest: Thine, O Lord, are both the worlds
People: Here and there Thy Pow'r extends
 Keep the living by Thy cross
 By Thy grace absolve the dead **Barekmor**

Priest: Glory be to the Father, Son and Holy Ghost

People: Praise we Thee who giveth life
 To those lying in the tombs
 Praise the Father, Thee who sent
 Praise the Holy Spirit too
Moriyo rahem melain o aa darein

-OR-

ALTERNATE KOLO*(Tune: Uyarekunnnon raja)*

Priest: Comes the Prince of life
People: From His glorious throne above
 Raising those who- in their graves take rest
 From their graves they'll rise
 With them our departed ones
 Praising Him who- giveth life to all **Barekmor**

Priest: Glory be to the Father, Son and Holy Ghost

People: Praised be Jesus' words
 In His Gospel giv'n to us
 Those who eat my- flesh and drink my blood
 Them I will not leave
 Bound in hell- for them I died
 Giving all the- everlasting life
Moriyo rahem melain o aa darein

You shall not fear from the terror by night, and from the arrow that flies by the day.

And from the Voice that travels in the darkness, and from the devastating wind in the noon.

Thousands shall fall at your side and ten thousands at your right side.

They shall not come near to you but with your eyes you shall see only; You shall see the revenge of the wicked

Since You have said 'Thou art the Lord, my trust. Who has placed thy abode in the heights'.

There shall not evil come near to you; neither shall any plague draw near to your dwelling place.

For He shall give His angles command concerning you, who shall protect you in all your ways.

And they shall bear you up in their hands, lest your foot stumble.

You shall tread upon the adder and the basilisk; and you shall trample down the lion and the dragon.

For the Lord has said: 'Since he has sought me, I will deliver him and strengthen him'.

'Since he has known my name he shall call upon me and I will answer him, and be with him in affliction'.

I will strengthen him and honor him. With long life, will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

Psalm 121

I will lift up eyes to the mountain, from whence comes my helper.

My help is from the Lord who has made the heaven and the earth.

He will not suffer your foot to tremble; Your keeper shall not slumber.

For neither slumbers, nor sleeps the keeper of Israel;

The Lord is your keeper.

The Lord shall overshadow you with his right hand.

The sun shall not smite you by day nor the moon by night;

The Lord shall take care of you from all evil; the Lord shall take care of your life.

He shall watch over your exit and your entrance, henceforth forever. Meet unto Thee, O God, is glory. –**Barekmor**

Priest: Glory be to the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost

People: Halleluiah – Halleluiah – Halleluiah; Unto to the ages of ages and forever more

**This prayer to be said when a Priest is present*

PRAAYER OF MOR SEVERIOS

O Lord, who sittest in the secret place of the Most High, shelter us beneath the shadow of the wings of thy mercy, and have compassion upon us.

Thou, who hearest all things, in Thy loving kindness, hearken to the supplication of thy servants.

Grant us O Messiah; our Savior! A peaceful evening and a sinless night, for Thou art a glorious king, and unto Thee, are our eyes lifted up.

Forgive our debts and our sins; have mercy upon us, both in this world and in that to come.

May thy loving kindness shelter us, O Lord and Thy grace be upon our faces. May Thy cross protect us, from the evil one and his hosts.

IV. COMMEMORATION OF THE DEPARTED FAITHFUL

KUKLIYON

(Tune : Makkalilappan...)

Priest: As doth a father his children love- Hal - u - Hal
So doth the Lord love those who fear His name

People: The days of man are but as grass- Hal - u - Hal
He springs up like herbs that grow in fields **Barekmor**

Priest: Glory be to the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost

People: Unto to the ages of ages and forever more.

EKBO

(Tune : Sharanathale...)

Priest: They who served and died in hope

People: Trusting in Thy mercy, Lord;
May Thy living voice them raise
From their graves to paradise
Stoumen kalos Kurielaison

KOLO

(Tune : Rakshakane Nin Gathrathe...)

Priest: Grant, O Savior, that the dead who ate Thy flesh,

People: Who drank Thy blood, the chalice of salvation,
May be raised up from their graves- yea, incorrupt,
Clothed in glory full and bright, Lo they wait Thee
Barekmor

Priest: Glory be to the Father, Son and Holy Ghost

People: Borne aloft in state upon clouds of glory,
Comes the Prince who giveth life to the dead ones
Righteous ones the trumpet hear - of His angels;
They proceed in glorious stoles to His presence
Moriyo rahem melain o aa darein

-OR-

ALTERNATE KOLO*(Tune: Deyvam Srsttichadathe)*

Priest: After God had Adam made
People: Rested He and looked on him
 And beheld him beautiful
 His creator's image there
 When the earth-born moved and passed
 Through the trees of Paradise
 Angels wond'ring gazed
 Seeing man exalted thus **Barekmor**

Priest: Glory be to the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost

People: When the priesthood passed on down
 Moses got it, Aaron too
 Moses passed it to Skar-yah
 Passed Skar-yah it on to John
 John did pass it to our Lord
 Christ ordained apostles twelve
 They sent forth by Him
 Passed it on throughout the world
Moriyo rahem melain oo aa darein

BOVOOSA*(Tune: Mudikal Mudanjotti Thakidum)*

Priest: Crowns are plaited, closely placed
People: On the Holy Altar there
 Crowns will thus be set on heads
 Of those priests who've served Thee well

-OR-

ALTERNATE BOVOOSA*(Tune: Acharyesa mashia)*

Priest: Christ Who is the -
People: Lord of Priests and – the great High Priest –
 Pardon, O Lord – your priests who served –
 Your Mysteries

Let Thy right hand overshadow us all the days of our lives and Thy peace reign among us. Do Thou give hope and salvation to the souls that pray to Thee.

By the prayers of St. Mary, Thy Mother, and of all Thy Saints, O God, forgive us our debts, and have mercy upon us. –**Amen**

PRAISE OF THE CHERUBIM*(Ezekiel 3:12)*

† Blessed is the glory of the Lord, from His Place forever;
 † Blessed is the glory of the Lord, from His Place forever;
 † Blessed is the glory of the Lord, from His Place forever and ever

Holy and glorious Trinity, have mercy upon us;
 Holy and glorious Trinity, have mercy upon us;
 Holy and glorious Trinity, have compassion and mercy upon us.

Holy art Thou and glorious for ever
 Holy art Thou and glorious for ever
 Holy art Thou and blessed is thy name, forever and ever.

Glory be to Thee, O Lord.
 Glory be to Thee, O Lord;
 Glory be to Thee, ever our hope. -**Barekmor**

Our Father who art in Heaven...
 Hail Mary, full of grace...

THE NICENE CREED

We believe in one true God / the Father Almighty / Maker of heaven and earth / and of all things, visible and invisible/

And in the One Lord Jesus Christ / the only-begotten Son of God / begotten of the Father / before all worlds / Light of Light / very God of very God / begotten, not made / being of the same substance with the Father / and by whom all things were made/

† Who for us men / and for our Salvation / came down from heaven/

† And was incarnate of the Holy Virgin Mary / Mother of God / by the Holy Ghost / and became Man/

† and was crucified for us / in the days of Pontius Pilate / and suffered, and died / and was buried/

And the third day rose again / according to His will / and ascended into heaven / and sat on the right hand of His Father / and shall come again in His great glory / to judge both the living and the dead / whose kingdom shall have no end/

And in the One living Holy Spirit / the life-giving Lord of all / who proceeds from the Father / and who with the Father and the Son / is worshipped and glorified / who spoke by the prophets and the Apostles/

And in the one Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church / And we acknowledge one Baptism / for the remission of sins / And look for the resurrection of the dead / and the new life in the world to come.

Amen, Barekmor, Stoumen kalos, Kurielaison.

(for Intercessory Bovoosos – P. 23)

III. COMMEMORATION OF THE DEPARTED CLERGY

KUKLIYON

(Tune: Charthum neethiye...)

Priest: In righteousness Thy priests be clothed - Hal - u – Hal –
Thy righteous ones in- glorious garb

People: For David's sake, Thy servant true - Hal - u – Hal –
The face of Thine a-nointed head. **Barekmor**

Priest: Glory be to the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost

People: Unto to the ages of ages and forever more.

EKBO

(Tune : Shuchiyodu Shudhya...)

Priest: May those feet that cleanly trod

People: Keeping pure Thy holy place
Tread the courts of paradise
And with angels e'er abide
Stoumen kalos Kurielaison

KOLO

(Tune: Nirmala Madhb' hayil)

Priest: Blest be priests whose love for Christ

People: Marked their sacred altar's task
Watching angels haste to come
Leading them to courts of joy **Barekmor**

Priest: Glory be to the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost

People: Son of God forget them not
Priests of Thine who served Thee right
Grant them pleasantness of face
On Thy advent day sublime
Moriyo rahem melain oo aa darein

-OR-

ALTERNATE KOLO*(Tune : Bhag'yam Nibiyarkum...)*

Priest: Bliss to the prophets,
People: And the apostles,
 And to the martyrs
 At resurrection **Barekmor**

Priest: Glory be to the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost

People: Those martyrs who longed
 For seeing the Christ
 By their death took wings,
 And fluttered to heights
Moriyo rahem melain oo aa darein

BOVOOSA*(Tune : Parishudhanmare Ningal...)*

Priest: Plead for us, ye holy Saints,
People: Pray to Him whose will ye did,
 That from anger we be spared-
 That from scourges we be hid.

-OR-

ALTERNATE BOVOOSA*(Tune: Mor Thoma Salguna Nidhiye)*

Priest: O Mor Thoma, named art thou,
People: By the church that keeps thy feast,
 May thy Lord His peace bestow,
 Making it forever flow

I. COMMUNION OF THE MOTHER OF GOD**KUKLIYON***(Tune : Ninnal Stuthiyodu...)*

Priest: King's daughter stands in glory, Hal - u – Hal
 At thy right hand stands – the princess
People: Thy father's folk and home leave thou, Hal - u - Hal,
 The King desires thy- beauty now- **Barekmor**
Priest: Glory be to the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost
People: Unto to the ages of ages and forever more.

EKBO*(Tune : Bhakthar Pukazhcha...)*

Priest: Thou whose praise the church doth sing
People: Intercession for us bring.
 Unto Him, thine only Son,
 That He may not mercy shun
Stoumen kalos Kurielaison

KOLO*(Tune: Manna Makalkayi)*

Priest: Peace the bright archangel brought
People: Hailing Mary fair
 Favored is thy blessed lot
 Thou the Lord shall bear **Barekmor**

Priest: Glory be to the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost

People: Like a ship did Mary bear
 Laud and honor be
 Him, the captain and the Lord
 God of all the world
Moriyo rahem melain oo aa darein

-OR-

ALTERNATE KOLO*(Tune : Mariammin Smaranam...)*

Priest: Mary's memory
People: Blessing for us be,
 May her pray'rs for us
 Be a fortress thus **Barekmor**

Priest: Glory be to the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost

People: Fragrance sweet of smell
 Through the air doth swell-
 For Virgin Mary
 God's Mother holy
Moriyo rahem melain oo aa darein

BOVOOSA*(Tune : Moranesu Kurishum Nin...)*

Priest: By Thy cross, O Jesus Lord

People: By Thy Mother's praying word
 Take from us and from our path
 Punishments and rods of wrath.

-OR-

ALTERNATE BOVOOSA*(Tune: Nirtheedaruthe Parishudhe)*

Priest: Cease not, Thou of grace a fount

People: From thy pray'rs on – our account
 Unto Him Thine only Son
 That He may not mercy shun

II. COMMUNION OF THE PATRON AND OTHER SAINTS**KUKLIYON***(Tune : Nayavan panapole...)*

Priest: Righteous shall prosper like palm trees - Halleluiah
 And thrive like the cedars of - Lebanon

People: In age they shall thrive and be flourishing – Halleluiah
 Yea, growing both fattened - and pleasing **Barekmor**

Priest: Glory be to the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost

People: Unto to the ages of ages and forever more.

EKBO*(Tune : Orupolingum...)*

Priest: (O St. Thomas), as in heav'n

People: Keep we here thy memory;
 Hear us as we honor thee,
 Thy entreaties be our aid
Stoumen kalos Kurielaison

KOLO*(Tune: Prarthanayin samayamithallo)*

Priest: Behold, the time of Prayer, (O Mor Thoma)

People: Lead thou thy flock as always thou didst lead it
 Stretch forth thy hand like Moses- grant thy blessing
 Behold, they hearken humbly to thy praises. **Barekmor**

Priest: Glory be to the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost

People: Praise we the Father-He, (Mor Thoma), chose thee
 And praise the Son, who gave thee honored mem'ry
 Praise we the Holy Spirit, who didst crown thee
 Let mercy be ours always by thy pleading
Moriyo rahem melain oo aa darein

-OR-