ORTHODOX GLOBAL ONLINE SUNDAY SCHOOL

Prayers and Hymns (English)

Grade: 10

Prayer

Crant us, Lord God, that while our bodies

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 mat 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, forever and ever. Amen

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. Lies

est from the labors of the thoughts, we may stand in of evening and that we terrupted thanksgiving, adness by which you direct souls, to you we offer orever and ever. Amen

asswer me: hear and receive your sight, the offering of lard, Lord, before my lart may not turn to evil is. Let me not take salt with a reprove me: let not the oil prayer was against their al by the side of the rock; ords. As when the plough ttered at the mouth of and in you have I put my om the hand of the proud, fall into their nets, while I

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 swom 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 your hands, and I have not forgotten your law; sinners have laid snares for me 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 forever because it is dear to my heart. I have turned my heart to do your commands forever in truth

Psalm 117

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

<u>Hymn</u>

Hymn for the departed clergy

In righteousness Thy priests be clothed Halleluiah vu Halleluiah Thy righteous ones in-glorious garb.
For David's sake, Thy servant true. Halleluiah vu Halleluiah The face of Thine anointed heed. Barekmore

May those feet that cleanly trod,
Keeping pure Thy holy place,
Tread the courts of paradise
And with angels there abide. Stoumen kalos Kurielaison.

Blest be priests whose love for Christ Marked their sacred altars task; Watching angels haste to come, Leading them to courts of joy. Barekmor.

Son of God, forget them not-Priests of Thine who served Thee right; Grant them pleasantness of face On Thy advent day sublime. Moríyo Rahemelain......

Crowns are plaited, closely placed,
On the holy altar there;
Crowns will thus be set on heads
Of those priest who served thee well

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Grade: 10
Prayer

Daivamaya karthave! Pakal samayathe adhvanangalil
Daivamaya karthave! Pakal samayathe adhvanangalil ninnu njangalude sareeram viramilakukayum, laukikamaya chintakalil ninnu njangalude manassu pinvaangukayum cheythukandee sandhyasamayathu Saantamaayi thirusanidhiyil nilakandu, Nithya sthuthikalum thudarchaayaaya sthothrangalum ninakarppikkuvanum njangalude aathmakalude sahayiyum rakshithavumaaya ninte krupakku sthuthi paaduvaanum njangale yogyarakkename. Njangal ninakku stuthiyum stothravum karettunnu. Amen

Psalm 141

Karthave! njan ninne vilichu; Ennodu nee uthararnarulichaithu, ente vachanangal sradhichu kelkaname. Ente prarthana thirumunpake dhoopam poleyum, ente kaikalile kazhcha vaikunnerathe kazhchapoleyum, kaikollename. Ente hrudayam dushkaryathinu, chayukayum njan annyayakriyakal pravarthikkukayum cheyyathirippan, ente vayikku kavalkaraneyum, ente adharangalku sookshippukaraneyum niyamikename. Dushta manushyarodukude njan appam bhakshikumarakaruthe. Neethiman enne padippikkukayum saasikkukayum cheyyatte. Dushtammarude enna ente thalaye kozhuppikaruthe. Enthennal ente prarthana avarude dosham nimithamakunnu. Avarude nyayadipathimar parayal thadayapettu. Imbamulla ente vachanangal avar kettu. Bhoomiye kozhu

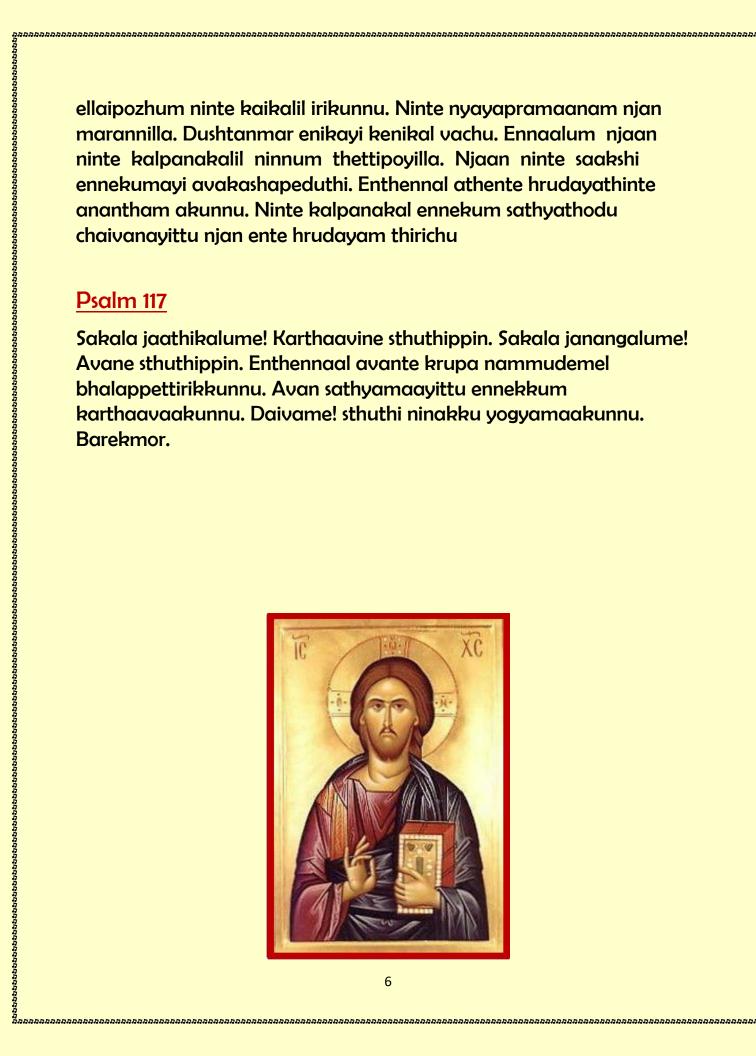
pilamnu chitharikunnathupole, pathalavathukal avarude asthikal chitharikapettu. Karthave! ente kannukal ninkaleku njan uyarthi, ninnil saranapettu, Ente altmaavine thallikalayaruthe. Enikayi kenikal marachuvachittulla prasamasakarude kayyil ninnum enne kathukollename. Njan kadannupokumpol annyayakkaar orumichu thangalude valakalil veezhumarakaname

Psalm 142

Ente sabathil Karthavine njan vilichu. Ente sabdathil Karthavinodu njan apekshichu. Thirusannidhiyil ente sangadam njan uyarthukayum, thirumunpil ente njerukkam ariyikkukayum chaithu. Ente atmavu kundithapettirikkumbol ente ooduvazhikal nee ariyunnu. Ente nadappukalude vazhiyil avar enikkayi kenikal marachu vechu. Njan valathottu nokki; Enne ariyunnavan illennu kandu, Sankethasthalam enikkillatheyaayi. Enikku vendi apekshikkunnavanumilla. Karthaave! Njaan ninnodu nilavilichu. Nee ente asrayavum, jeevanullavarude dhesathu ente ohariyumaakunnu ennu njaan paranju. Ente apeksha sradhichu kelkaname. Enthennal njaan ettam thazthapettirikunnu. Enne peedippikunnavaril ninnu enne viduvikename. Enthennal avar ennekal bhekamullavarai theemu. Njaan ninte naamathe sthuthikendathinu ente aathmavine kaaragrahathil ninnu viduvikkename. Nee eniku vendi pakaram cheyumbol ninte neethimanmaar enikkai kaathirikkurn.

Psalm 119: 105–112

Ninte vachanam ente kalukalku vilakkum, ente ooduvazhikalku prakasavumaakunnu. Ninte neethiyulla vidhikal prarmanikunnathinnayi njaan aaanayittu nischayichu. Njan ettam ksheenichirikunnu. Karthave ente vaayile vachanangalil nee ishtapettu, ninte pramanaangal enne padippikkename. Ente aatmavu



<u>Hymn</u>

Hymn for the departed clergy

Chaarthum neethiye ninnachaaryanmaarum
Mahimaye neethinjanmaarum-hal-hal ...
Ninnabhishiktha mukham thirippikkalle
Nin daasan Daveedin moolam
Nin puthranmaar kaathidu menkil-hal-hal ...
En niyamatheyum njanupadesichidumee Saakshiyeyum
Barekmor.

Suchiyodu sudhyaa beskudisaa Sparsichhullaa paadhangal Pukkudhyana dvaarangal Vaanavarothu vasikkenam. Stoumen kalos Kurielaison

Nirmala madhbahayil karthru Snehaal sushrooshichoraam Vaideekare pin chellum va-Nneerenmaar devaagaare, Barekmor.

Bhangya daaivasuthaa! Ninne Sushrooshichoru vaidheekare Ninnaagamana mahaanaalil Orthu mukha prahayekaname Moríyo Rahemelain ...

Mudikal mudanjava niranirayai Balipeedathilirippundu Nirmalaraay parikarmippo-Raachaaryarkkava choodeedum