That I may confess Thy Name.

With incense and with spiritual songs, we offer unto Thee, O Christ,

our evening hymn. Have mercy on our souls, O Savior.

Until Thou shalt reward me.
Save me, O Lord my God, for Thou art the salvation of all.

The billows of my passions sorely trouble me, and the burden of my transgressions drags me down. Stretch out Thine hand in help and lead me up to the light of compunction,
for Thou only art compassionate and loveth mankind.

(8) Reader: Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord;

O Lord hear my voice.

Gather together my scattered mind, O Lord, and purify my dry and barren heart, giving me like Peter repentance,
like the Publican sighs of sorrow, and like the harlot tears,
that I may cry with a loud voice unto Thee: Save me, O God,
for Thou only art compassionate and lovest mankind.

(7) Reader: Let Thine ears be attentive
To the voice of my supplication.
Often when I offer praise to God, I am found to be committing sin;

for while I sing the hymns with my tongue, in my soul I ponder evil thoughts. But through repentance, Christ my God,

set right my tongue and soul, and have mercy on me.

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