

МЛГВА Ш ҃ЛОРАСТВОРЕНИЙ ВѢТРовъ ۤи БѢРИ МОРСКІА.

Рѣко гдѣ вѣже нашъ, иже упостаснымъ и бѣзначальнымъ твоимъ словомъ, и животворящимъ, и единочестнымъ твоимъ дхомъ, ѿ не сущихъ, во єже быти, вслѣдскамъ привѣли єси: положиый морю предѣлъ пессокъ, и постѣнии горы и долы праѣломъ: пади ѿ змѣрии нбо, и горстю содержай землю: мѣры и правила, предѣлы и составленія, и чины видимѣй и чистотеніи сеи дѣши твари, и времена и змѣи нѣзмѣненія, и возвращаты солнечныя, и растворенія стихіи, маніемъ твоимъ содержай нензреченыи, и къ бѣзстрастномъ же и нерушимомъ ѿкормлакъ. съмъ всеагій цркъ, єстественное и обычное твоѣ члѣколюбіе и блескъ и паки оупотребиши къ наимъ, посѣти твою рѣку дѣла, и не штѣви ѿ наихъ мѣстей твоихъ, и щедроты твоихъ, ниже разори залѣтъ твой, по образу твоему создавши нензреченыи наихъ.

Иже единороднаго сна твоего и заславленіе За мы дѣши, и да нензреченыи прїобщеніемъ своею вѣжества преподавши, штѣви грѣховъ множество, молимся, преисходажденіемъ множество щедроты твоихъ, крѣомъ и кроѣю сна твоего грѣхъ ѿмыши мѣда нашею, возведи твою тварь къ єстественному составленію, и чину, чрезъ єстествою окалини ѿратившися, везчинѣ ради чрезъ єстество, и некрасоты бѣззакониаго и злаго житѣльства нашею: покажи наимъ обычнѹю великию сѧ пучини тишину, и належашю вѣрю, и слатеніе возвѣха разскы. заповѣждь вѣтровъ, временное и согласное дыханіе дати: запрети волненію морскому, и чрезъ єстество вѣтровъ движеніемъ, да станетъ дѣла, и къ тишинѣ материня да преложатися: яко да твоѧ дѣла, и чудеса, и паки видятъ сходящи на море въ кораблехъ, и творящи дѣланія въ водахъ многихъ. оуперой є, члѣколюбче вѣко, твоимъ неприкладныи члѣколюбіемъ: иже единороднаго твоего сна, и гдѣ нашего інса христы, вѣговоленіемъ твоимъ, и содѣйствиемъ стаго твоего дха, и звѣлиши бѣти члѣвка, и сплавати стыимъ твоимъ оучникомъ и аплиомъ, и запретити вѣри вѣтровъ, и морскому оутишагися волнамъ повелѣши. съмъ и наинѣ вслѣдъ сопротивный вѣтъ оупи, и волны оукроти, и вѣрю оутоли, и возвѣгни народити и благоключима времена и вѣтры, правитель и помощникъ вѣздѣ бѣвъ рабомъ твоимъ, наставлакъ и во пристанище спасенія: иже твоѣ тѣчи вѣдающе имѧ, и не знающе развѣ тѣсне вѣга иного, и къ твоей помощи вѣнч прїзириюще, матвами и моленми преблгословенныя вѣзы, вѣговидныи агглоровъ и вѣхъ стыихъ, вѣговоленіемъ и блескю единороднаго твоего сна, съ наимже благословеню єси, и съ престыимъ, и благимъ, и животворящимъ твоимъ дхомъ, наинѣ и пріеню, и во вѣки вѣковъ. **Аминь.**

Prayer in the Face of Inclement Winds & Tempests at Sea

 Master, Lord our God, Who through Thy hypostatic and beginningless Word, and Thy life-creating Spirit, Who is equal in honour, hast brought everything out of nothingness into being; Who hast set sandy barriers to the sea, and hast weighed the mountains and the valleys in a balance; Who hast measured the expanse of the skies and holdest the water in the palm of Thy hand; Who hast given to this visible and tangible world its law and rules, its harmony and order; Who hast appointed changes to the seasons and variations in the orbit of the sun; Who, through the mingling of the elements, holdest all things together by Thine inexpressible power and keepest them free from harm and intact: Do Thou Thyself, O all-good King, extending to us Thine innate and usual goodness and love for mankind, visit the work of Thy hands. Deprive us not of Thy mercies and Thy compassions, and do not destroy Thine inheritance, for Thou hast ineffably created us in Thine own image.

Thou Who hast given Thine only-begotten Son as a ransom for us, and through the mystical communion of Thy Spirit hast made us share in Thine own divinity; forgive, we pray, the multitude of our sins by the far greater multitude of Thy mercies. Thou Who didst wash away the sins of our race through the Cross and the Blood of Thy Son, restore Thy creation, which hath been grievously disturbed into an unnatural state because of the unruliness and disorderliness of our lawless and corrupt way of life, to its natural harmony and order. Show us the usual calmness of this great ocean, and bring to end the tempest and the disturbance of the winds which threaten us. Command the winds to blow once more with gentleness and moderation; rebuke the raging of the sea and the unnatural violence of the gales; let the storm be stilled and the tempest return to tranquility: that those who embark upon the seas aboard ships and labour upon the many waters might see once more Thy works and wonders. Restore it, O Master Who lovest mankind, by Thine incomparable love for mankind: Thou Who by Thy good will and the coöperation of Thy Holy Spirit didst deign to allow Thine only-begotten Son, and our Lord, Jesus Christ to become man, and to sail alongside Thy holy disciples and apostles, and to rebuke the tempestuous winds, and to command the waves of the sea to be still. Do Thou Thyself now also calm every adverse wind, and bestill the billows, and quell the tempest, and raise up the eminent and favourable seasons and winds, as Thou art everywhere a ruler and helper to Thy servants, guiding them to the harbour of salvation; for they know none other but Thy name, and have no other god besides Thee; and at all times turn their gaze unto Thine aid, through the prayers and intercessions of the most-blesséd Lady Theotokos, of the divine angels and all the saints, and the good pleasure and goodness of Thine only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Amen.