Matins & First Hour For Great and Holy Thursday

Vested in the epitrachilion and holding the censer, the priest, standing before the altar table, begins Matins in the usual manner:

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

Reader: Amen.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of truth, Who art everywhere present and fillest all things, Treasury of good things and Giver of life, come and dwell in us, and cleanse us of all impurity, and save our souls, O Good One.

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, blot out 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. (12 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.

Psalm 19

The Lord hear thee in the day of affliction; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee. Let Him send forth unto thee help from His sanctuary, and out of Sion let Him help thee. Let Him remember every sacrifice of thine, and thy whole-burnt offering let Him fatten. The Lord grant thee according to thy heart, and fulfill all thy purposes. We will rejoice in Thy salvation, and in the name of the Lord our God shall we be magnified. The Lord fulfill all thy requests. We now have known that the Lord hath saved His anointed one; He will hearken unto him out of His holy heaven; in mighty deeds is the salvation of His right hand. Some trust in chariots, and some in horses, but we will call upon the name of the Lord our God. They have been fettered and have fallen, but we are risen and are set upright. O Lord, save the king, and hearken unto us in the day when we call upon Thee.

Иере́й: Йяко Тво́е есть Ца́рство и си́ла и слáва Отца́ и Сы́на и Свято́го Д́уха и нýне и прýсно и во вéки векóв.

Чтец: Ами́нь.

Гóсподи, помýлуй. (12 раз)

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сýну и Свято́му Дýху, и нýне и прýсно и во вéки векóв. Ами́нь.

Приид́ите, поклон́имся Царéви на́шему Богу.

Приид́ите, поклон́имся и припадéм Христé, Царéви на́шему Богу.

Приид́ите, поклон́имся и припадéм Самомó Христé, Царéви и Богу на́шему.

Псалом 19.

Услы́шит тя Господь в день печа́ли, защи́тит тя́ имя Бóга Иа́ковля. Пóслет ти́ помóщь от Свята́го и от Сио́на засту́пит тя. Помя́нёт всéжу жéрту́ твоé, и ве́ссожжение твое тóчно буди. Даст ти Господь по сéрдцу твоему́ и весь со́вет твой испóлнит. Возра́дуемся о спасéнии твоéм и во имя Господа Бóга на́шего возвéли́чимся. Испóлнит Господь всé про́шения твоé. Нýне познáх, я́ко спасé Господь хрístá Своего, услы́шит е́ го с Небесé Свята́го Своего́, в си́лах спасéние десни́цы Егó. Сйи на колеси́цах, и сйи на кóнех, мы же во имя Господá Бóга на́шего призóвём. Т́и спять бы́ша и падо́ша, мы же востáхом и испра́вихомся. Господи, спаси́ царé и услы́ши ны, вóньже а́ще день призóвём Тя.
Psalm 20

O Lord, in Thy strength the king shall be glad, and in Thy salvation shall he rejoice exceedingly. The desire of his heart hast Thou granted unto him, and hast not denied him the requests of his lips. Thou wentest before him with the blessings of goodness, Thou hast set upon his head a crown of precious stone. He asked life of Thee, and Thou gavest him length of days unto ages of ages. Great is his glory in Thy salvation; glory and majesty shalt Thou lay upon him. For Thou shalt give him blessing for ever and ever, Thou shalt gladden him in joy with Thy countenance.

For the king hopeth in the Lord, and through the mercy of the Most High shall he not be shaken. Let Thy hand be found on all Thine enemies; let Thy right hand find all that hate Thee. For Thou wilt make them as an oven of fire in the time of Thy presence; the Lord in His wrath will trouble them sorely and fire shall devour them. Their fruit wilt Thou destroy from the earth, and their seed from the sons of men. For they have intended evil against Thee, they have devised counsels which they shall not be able to establish. For Thou shalt make them turn their backs; among those that are Thy remnant, Thou shalt make ready their countenance. Be Thou exalted, O Lord, in Thy strength; we will sing and chant of Thy mighty acts.

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

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.

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.

Psalm 20.

Господи, силою Твоєю возвеселяться царь і о спасе́ніи Твоє́м возва́дується зело. Жела́нне сёрця́ его́ дал еси́ ему́, і хотё́ння устнъ́ его́ нєси лиші́л его́. Яко предварі́л еси́ его благослові́єм благостъ́нным, положі́л еси́ на главе его́ венё́ц от камене́ честна. Живота́ просі́л есть у Тебе́, і дал еси́ ему́ долго́ дні́й во век вёка. Вёлія слава его́ спасе́ніем Тво́їм, славу́ і велелё́піе возложі́ні на него́. Яко даси́ ему́ благослові́е во век вёка, возвеселя́йши его́ ра́достию с лицем Тво́ім. Яко царь уповё́ва на Господа, і милостію Въ́шняго не подв́йжится. Да обрь́щется ру́ка Тво́і всем врагам Тво́ім, десні́ца Тво́я да обрь́щет вся ненави́дящья Тебе́. Яко положи́цы их́ яко пещь́ огненну во врё́м я лица́ Твоего́, Господь гнё́вом Сво́ім смятет́ их, і снесь их огнь. Плод их от землі погуби́ши, і сё́ма их от сы́нов человеческих. Яко уклоні́ша на Тя зля́я, помы́слиша совё́ты, и́хже не возмо́гут соста́внити. Яко положи́ши я́ хребёт, во избы́тцех Тво́іх угото́виши лицё их. Вознесись, Господи, силою Твоєю, воспо́ем і пое́м сі́лы Тво́й.

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ны́не и присно и во ве́ки веков. Амь́нь.

Свя́тый Бо́же, Свя́тый Крё́пкий, Свя́тый Безсмёртный, помилуй нас. (трижды)

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ны́не и присно и во ве́ки веков. Амь́нь.
O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out 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. Amen.

Reader: Amen.

Troparia: Tone 1

O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance. Grant Thou victory unto Orthodox Christians over their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross do Thou preserve Thy commonwealth.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

O Thou Who wast lifted up willingly upon the Cross, bestow Thy mercies upon the new community named after Thee, O Christ God; gladden with Thy power the Orthodox Christians, granting them victory over enemies; may they have as Thy help the weapon of peace, the invincible trophy.

Пресвя́та Трóица, помилуй нас; Гóсподи, очи́сти гре́хи на́ша; Влады́ко, прости́ беззако́ния на́ша; Свя́ты́й, посети́ и исцели́ не́мощи на́ша, íмене́ Твоего́ ра́ди.

Гóсподи, поми́луй. (три́жды)

Слáва Отцú и Сýну и Святóму Дúху, и нýнье и прýсно и во вéки вéков. Амýнь.

Óтче наш, Иже еси́ на Небесéх, да святý́ться И́мя Твоé, да прийдет Цáрствие Твоé, да бýдет вó́ля Тво́я, яко на Небесé и на землí. Хлеб наш насúщный да́ждь нам днесь; и оста́ви нам дóлги нáша, яко́ же и мы оставля́ем должнико́м нáшим; и не введ́и нас во иску́ше́ние, но избáви нас от лукáваго.

Иере́й: Яко́ Твоé есть Цáрство и сила и слáва Отца́ и Сы́на и Святáго Дúха и нýнье и прýсно и во вéки вéков.

Чте́ц: Амýнь.

Тропары, глас 1

Спаси́ Гóсподи лю́ди Тво́й, и благо́слéвí достойнáе Твоé, пóbédы правосла́вным христиáнóм на сопротивнáя дárуя, и Твоé сохраня́я Крестиóм Тво́йм жительство.

Слáва Отцú и Сýну и Святóму Дúху.

Вознесé́й ся на Крест во́лео, тезоимéнитóму Твое́м нóвому жительству/ щедрóты Тво́й дárуй, Христé Бóже, возвесéлí нас си́лóю Твоéо, пóbédы дáй нам на сопoстáты, посóбие имúщим Твоé ору́жие миáра, непобедíмую pobédu.
Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O awesome intercession that cannot be put to shame, O good one, disdain not our prayer; O all-hymned Theotokos, establish the commonwealth of the Orthodox, save the Orthodox Christians, and grant unto them victory from heaven, for thou didst bring forth God, O thou only blessed one.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for our Great Lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch Kirill; and our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan Hilarion, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; and our lord the Most Reverend Archbishop Peter; and all our brethren in Christ.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice, slowly if no Deacon)

Deacon: Again we pray for this land [of the United States], its authorities and armed forces; for the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray pray for all the brethren and for all Christians.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Priest: 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. Amen.
and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Choir: In the name of the Lord, father bless.

The priest, making a cross with the censer in front of the holy table, exclaims:

Priest: Glory to the holy, and consubstantial, and life-creating, and indivisible Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

The priest censes the altar table, sanctuary, and iconostasis during the above. He stands before the holy doors as he intones the "Glory to the Holy..." Then he censes the people and returns to the sanctuary.

Here all electric lights are turned off, and all the candles burning on the candle-stands are extinguished.

Six Psalms

Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. (thrice, with the sign of the Cross and a bow from the waist each time.)

O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. (twice)

Psalm 3

O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God,
for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

Psalm 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mockings, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftinesses all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, враждующи́я ми всу: зу́бы грёшников сокру́шь и́с. Господне есть спасение, и на лю́дех Тво́й благословение Твоё.

Аз уснúх, и спах, востáх, яко Господь засту́пит мя.

Псалом 37.

Господи, да не яростию Тво́ею обличи́ши мене, ниже гнёвом Тво́им нака́жешь мене. Яко стрель Твоей уязвóша во мне, и утвер́дил еси́ на мне ру́ку Твою. Несь исцеления в плóти моей от лица гнёва Твоего, несть мира в костěх моих от лица грех моих. Яко беззако́ния мой превзýдоша главу мою, яко брёма тя́жкое отготё́ша на мне. Возсмёрдёша и согни́ша ра́ны мои от лица безу́мия моего. Пострада́х и слякого́ся до конца́, весь день сётуя хожда́х. Яко лядвия мо́й наполни́ншася поруга́ний, и несть исцеления в плóти моей. Ослóbлен бы́х и смири́́ся до зелá, ры́ка́х от воздыха́ния сёрдца моего́. Господи, пред Тобою́ все желание мо́е и воздыха́ние мо́е от Тебе не утай́ся. Сёрдце моё смятё́ся, оста́ви́ мя си́ла мо́й, и свет о́чию мо́ею, и той несть со моно́ю. Дру́зи мой и искренне́ мои прямо мне приближ́иша́ся и ста́ша, и ближние́ мой отдалё́ч есеме ста́ша и нужда́хся ёщи́у́ми ду́шу мою, и ёщи́у́ми злá яне глаголáху сёртная и льстивым весь день поучáха́ся. Аз же яко глух не слыша́л и яко неме не отверза́я́ уст сво́их. И бы́х яко челове́к не слыша́й и не имы́й во устéх своих обличе́ния. Яко на Тя, Господи, упова́х, Ты услы́шиши, Господи Боже́ мой. Яко́ рех: да не когда́ пора́дуют ми ся врази́ мой: и внетда подвижáтся ногáм мойм, на мя велерё́чева́ша. Яко аз на ра́ные готóв, и болодь́нь мой предо мно́ю есть вýну. Яко беззако́ния мо́е аз возвещу́ и
when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Psalm 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips of rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee, Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

попеку́ся о гре́се моéм. Врази же мой живу́т и укрепи́шься па́че менé, и умно́жишься ненави́дящие мя без пра́вды. Возда́оши ми зла́я возблага́ оболга́ху мя, занé гоня́х благостъ́ню. Не оста́ви менé, Господи Бóже мой, не отступи́ от менé. Во́мнý в по́мощь мо́й, Господи спасéния моего́.

Не оста́ви менé, Господи Бóже мой, не отступи́ от менé. Во́мнý в по́мощь мо́й, Господи спасéния моего́.

Псалом 62.

Бóже, Бóже мо́й, к Тебéé у́треннюю, возжадá́ Тебéé душá мо́й, коль мно́жице́о Тебéé плóт мóй, в зем́лй пóстé и непро́хóдне, и безвóдне. Тáко во свя́тем яви́ся Тебéé, видети си́лó Твоó и слáву Твоó. Йако лучши́ милость Тво́й па́че живо́т, устнé мой похвалитí Тя. Тáко благословлó́ Тя в животé моéм, о ёмени Твоéм воздежу́ рýце мой. Йако от тó́ка и мaсти да исполнит́ся душá мóй, и устнáма ра́дости восхва́лят Тя устá мóй. Аще поминá́х Тя на постéли моéй, на у́тренних поуча́ся в Тя. Йако был есй Помóщник мо́й, и в крóве крилý Твоéо возра́дуяся. Прильпé душá мóй по Тебéé, менé же прият деснáчи Твой. Ти́й же всûе иска́ша дûшу моó, вийдút в преисподня земле́, предадутся в рûки о́рýния, чáсти лисовым бûtут. Царь же возвесел síться о Бóзе, похва́лятся вся́ кленýйся Им, йако загради́шься устá глагóлюцих непра́веднá.
At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee, Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.

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. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice) (with the sign of the Cross, but without bows)

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.

After the reader has chanted the first three of the Six Psalms, the priest comes out of the sanctuary to complete the 12 prayers of Light before the Holy Doors.

Psalm 87

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication. For filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead. Like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from
poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

Psalm 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfillleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things

Или вра́чеве воскресъят, и исповъдятся Тебе́? Едá пове́сть кто во гробе́ милость Тво́ю, и истину Тво́ю в погибели? Едá позна́на будуть во тьме чудеса́ Тво́я, и пра́вда Тво́я в земли забвённей? И аз к Тебе́, Господи, воззвáх и úтро молитва́ мой предварит Тя. Вску́ю, Господи, отрёши ду́шу мою, отвраща́ешь лице́ Твоё от менé? Ниць есмь аз, и в трудёх от юности моей; вознёс же ся, смири́хся, и изненемо́х. На мне пре́дошла гнěви Твой, устрашёння Твой возмути́ша мя, обыдо́ша мя я́ко вода, весь день одержа́ша мя вку́пе. Уда́лил еси́ от менé дрúта и изкрепления, и зна́емых мо́их от страстей.

Господи Бóже спасёния моегó, во дни воззвáх, и в но́щ пред Тобо́ю. Да внйдет пред Тя молитва́ мой: приклони́ у́хо Твое́ к молёнию моему́.

Псалом 102.

Благослови́, душé моёй, Господи, и вся вну́тренняя моё́ имя святое Его́. Благослови́, душé моей, Господи, и не забывай́ всех возда́яний Его́, очищающего́ всё беззакони́й твоё́, исцеляющаго́ всё недуги́ твоё, избавляющаго от истлëния живёт твоё, венчающаго́ тя ми́лостию и щедротами, исполняющаго во благих желани́е твоё: обновь́тесь я́ко о́рла юность твоё́. Твори́й милости́ны Господи, и судьбу́ всем об́и́дымым. Сказа́ пути́ Сво́й Моисе́ови, сыно́вам Иза́иле́вым хотё́ния Сво́й: Щдр и Ми́лостив
that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, longsuffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered, neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. As a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

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

Господь, Долготерпелив и Многомилостив. Не до конца
прогневается, ниже во век враждует, не
по беззаконием нашим сотворил есть
нам, ниже по грехом нашим воздаал есть
нам. Яко по высоте небесней от земли,
утверди весть Господь милость Свою
на бойящихся Его. Елико отстоят
востоцы от запад, удалли есть от нас
беззакония нашия. Якоще щедрит отец
сынов, ушедри Господь бойящихся Его.
Яко Той позна создание наше, помян, яко
персть есмы. Человек, яко трава
dниить его, яко цвет сёльный, тако
оцвететь, яко дух пройде в нем, и не
будет, и не познает ктому места своего.
Милость же Господья от вёка и до вёка
на бойящихся Его, и правда Его на сынах
сынов, хранящих завеёт Его, и
помнящих заповеди Его твори и я.
Господь на Небеси утотова Престол
Свой, и Царство Его всём блюдает.
Благословите Господа вси Ангели Его,
сільни крепостию, творяще слово
Его, услышат глас словес Его.
Благословите Господа вси силы Его,
служит Его, творящии воцело Его.
Благословите Господа вси дела Его, на
всяком месте владычества Его,
благослови, душо моё, Господа.

На всяком месте владычества Его,
благослови, душо мой, Господа.

Псалом 142.

Господи, услыш молитву мою, внуши
моление моё во истина Твоей, услыши
мне в правде Твоей и не вниди в суд с
рабо Твоим, яко не оправдится пред
Тобою всякий живий. Яко погна враг
душу мою, смирил есть в землю живоt
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 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.

Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness, and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (Twice)

Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.

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. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice) (with the sign of the Cross and a bow each time.)

The Great Litany and Alleluia are chanted before the Holy Doors.

Great Litany

Услышь мя, Господи, в правде Твоей и не внюди в суд с рабои Твои. (дважды)

Дух Твой Благий наставит мя на землю праву.

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу, и ныне и присно и во веки веков. Аминь.

Аллилуя, аллилуя, аллилуя. Слава Тебе Боже. (трижды)

Великая ектения
Here the candles on the candle-stands are relit but the electric lights remain off.

Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the peace from above, and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this holy temple, and for them that with faith, reverence, and the fear of God enter herein, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For our Great Lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch Kirill; and for our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan Hilarion, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; and our lord the Most Reverend Archbishop Peter, for the venerable priesthood, the diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this land [of the United States], its authorities and armed forces; for the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: That He may deliver His people from enemies visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love, and piety, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this city, (or this holy monastery), every city and country and the faithful that dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For seasonable weather, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For travelers by sea, land, and air; for the sick, the suffering; the imprisoned and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That we may be delivered from all tribulation, wrath, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: 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.

Choir: To Thee O Lord.

Priest: For unto Thee is due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father, and to

Deacon: О еже избавити люди Своя от враг видимых и невидимых, в нас же утвердить единомыслие, братолюбие и благочестие, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: О граде сем, (или о веcи сей, или о святей обители сей), всём граде, стране и веcою живущих в них, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: О благоразтворении воздуcхов, о изобилии плодов земных и временем мирных, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: О плывущих, путешествующих, недугующих, страждающих, плененных и о спасении их, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: О избавиться нам от всёкя скoрби, гнёва и нужды, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Заступи, спаси, помилуй и сохрани нас, Боже, Твоёю благодатью.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Пресвятую, пречистую, преблагословенную, славную Влацдичицу нашу Богородицу и Приснодеву Марию со всеми святыми помянувше, сами себe и друг друга, и весь живот наш Христу Богу предадим.

Лик: Тебе, Господи.

Иерей: Яко подобает Тебе всякая слава, честь и поклонение, Отцу, и Сыну, и
the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Deacon: Alleluia, in the 8 Tone:

Stichos 1: Out of the night my spirit waketh at dawn unto Thee, O God, for Thy commandments are light upon the earth.

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Stichos 2: Learn righteousness, ye that dwell upon the earth.

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Stichos 3: Zeal shall lay hold upon an un instructed people.

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Stichos 4: Add more evils upon them, O Lord; add more evils upon them that are glorious upon the earth.

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

According to custom, during the singing of the troparion, "Behold the Bridegroom," the priest vests in the phelonion, opens the Holy Doors, takes the candle and censer, and censes the entire church. (If a deacon is serving, he preceeds the priest with a candle during the censing.)

Tone 8:

When the glorious disciples were enlightened at the supper during the washing of the feet, / then Judas the ungodly one was stricken and darkened with the love of silver. / And unto the lawless judges did he deliver Thee, the righteous Judge. / Behold, O lover of money, him that for the sake thereof did hang himself; / flee from that insatiable soul that dared such things against the Master. // O Thou Who art good unto all,

Свято́му Ду́ху, ны́не и прь́сно, и во ве́ки веков.

Лик: Амйнь.

Диакон: Аллилу́я глас 8й

Стих 1: От но́щи утрено́ет дух мой к Теби, Боже, зане свет повеления Твоя на земли.

Лик: Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я.

Стих 2: Пр́вде научите́ся живу́щии на земли.

Лик: Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я.

Стих 3: За́висть приймет ли́ди ненака́знання.

Лик: Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я.

Стих 4: Приложи́м им зла, Господи, приложи́ зла славным земли.

Лик: Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я.

Тропарь Великаго Четвертка, глас тойже: (Глас 8)

Егда славни ученицы / на умовёнии ве́чери просвещáхуся, / тогда И́уда злочестивый / сребро́любiem неду́говав омрача́шеся, / и беззако́нным суди́ям Тебе́, Пра́веднаго Суди́о, преда́ет. / Ви́ждь, имёній ра́чи́телю, / сих ра́ди удавле́ние употреби́вша! / Бежи несы́тя ду́шы, / У́чителя такоа́я дерзну́вшия. / Йже о всех благий, Господи, слава Тебе́.
Lord, glory be to Thee.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Repeat: When the glorious disciples…

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Repeat: When the glorious disciples…

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice) Glory to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

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

The Holy Doors are opened.

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

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Wisdom, aright! Let us hear the holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The reading is from the holy Gospel according to Luke.

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Deacon: Let us attend.


At that time, [1] the feast of unleavened bread, which is called the pasch, was at hand. [2] And the chief priests and the
scribes sought how they might put Jesus to death: but they feared the people. [3] And Satan entered into Judas, who was surnamed Iscariot, one of the twelve. [4] And he went, and discoursed with the chief priests and the magistrates, how he might betray him to them. [5] And they were glad, and covenanted to give him money. [6] And he promised. And he sought opportunity to betray him in the absence of the multitude. [7] And the day of the unleavened bread came, on which it was necessary that the pasch should be killed. [8] And he sent Peter and John, saying: Go, and prepare for us the pasch, that we may eat. [9] But they said: Where wilt thou that we prepare? [10] And he said to them: Behold, as you go into the city, there shall meet you a man carrying a pitcher of water: follow him into the house where he entereth in. [11] And you shall say to the goodman of the house: The master saith to thee, Where is the guest chamber, where I may eat the pasch with my disciples? [12] And he will shew you a large dining room, furnished; and there prepare. [13] And they going, found as he had said to them, and made ready the pasch. [14] And when the hour was come, he sat down, and the twelve apostles with him. [15] And he said to them: With desire I have desired to eat this pasch with you, before I suffer. [16] For I say to you, that from this time I will not eat it, till it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God. [17] And having taken the chalice, he gave thanks, and said: Take, and divide it among you: [18] For I say to you, that I will not drink of the fruit of the vine, till the kingdom of God come. [19] And taking bread, he gave thanks, and brake; and gave to them, saying: This is my body, which is given for you. Do this for a commemoration of me. [20] In like manner the chalice also, after he had supped, saying: This is the chalice, the new testament in my blood, опреснóк, глагóлемый Пáсха. И иска́у архиерéе и книжнìцы, какó бы́ша уби́ли Его́: бо́йхусь бо лю́дёй. Вни́де же сатана́ во И́ду нарицáемаго Искариóт, сúща от числа́ обою́на́дестье. И шед гла́го́ла архиерéём и вовéёдám, какó Его́ предáст им. И возра́дова́шася, и совеща́ша ему́ срёбренни́ дáти. И исповëда́, и иска́ше подóбна вре́мене, да предáст Его́ им без нарóда. Прийде же день опре́снокóв, вóньже подóбно бе [вре́мя] жрëти пáску. И послá Петра́ и Иоáнна, рек: шëдша уготовáйта нам пáску, да я́мы. Она же рекóста Ему́: где хóщешь уготовáйтам? Он же речé има: се восходящих вàма во град, срýщет вы человëк в скудëльнице вóду нося́: по нем идëта в дом, вóньже вóходит. И рцëта до́му влады́це: глаголëт тебе́ Учитель, где есть обитель, идёже пáску со уче́нýки Моíми снем? И той вáма пока́жет гóрнице вёлию постлану: ту уготовáйтама. Шëдша же обрёто́ста, я́коже речé има: и уготовáста пáску. И егда́ бысть час, возлежé, и оба́наде́стве апóстола с Ним. И речé к ним: желáниеми возже́лëх си́о пáску я́сти с вàми, прëжде дàже не примý мук. Глаголóю бо вам, я́ко отсёле не ўмам я́сти от него́, дóндежë скончáюца во Цáрствии Бóжии. И прийм чáшу, хвалу́ воздàв, речé: приймйте си́о, и разде́лйте себе́. Глаголóю бо вам, я́ко не ўмам пüть от плóда лóзнаго, дóндежë Цáрствëе Бóжие прийдет. И прийм хлеб, хвалу́ воздáв преломи́, и дадё им, глаголя: си́е есть тéло Моé, ёже за вы даéмо: си́е твор́йти в моé воспоминание. Такожде же и чáшу по вёчери, глаголя: си́я чáша, Нóвый Завéт Моéю кровио, яже за вы пролива́ется. Оба́че се ру́ка преда́ющаго Мя со мно́ю есть на трапéзе. И Сы́н убо Чело́веческий ёдет по речё́нному: оба́че гóре человéкù томù, ёмже преда́ется. И тии нача́ша искáти в себе́, кóторý ёбо от них хотéй
which shall be shed for you. [21] But yet behold, the hand of him that betrayeth me is with me on the table. [22] And the Son of man indeed goeth, according to that which is determined: but yet, woe to that man by whom he shall be betrayed.

[23] And they began to inquire among themselves, which of them it was that should do this thing. [24] And there was also a strife amongst them, which of them should seem to be the greater. [25] And he said to them: The kings of the Gentiles lord it over them; and they that have power over them, are called beneficent.

[26] But you not so: but he that is the greater among you, let him become as the younger; and he that is the leader, as he that serveth. [27] For which is greater, he that sitteth at table, or he that serveth? Is it not he that sitteth at table? But I am in the midst of you, as he that serveth:

[28] And you are they who have continued with me in my temptations: [29] And I dispose to you, as my Father hath disposed to me, a kingdom; [30] That you may eat and drink at my table, in my kingdom: and may sit upon thrones, judging the twelve tribes of Israel. [31] And the Lord said: Simon, Simon, behold Satan hath desired to have you, that he may sift you as wheat:

[32] But I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not: and thou, being once converted, confirm thy brethren.

[33] Who said to him: Lord, I am ready to go with thee, both into prison, and to death. [34] And he said: I say to thee, Peter, the cock shall not crow this day, till thou thrice deniest that thou knowest me. And he said to them: [35] When I sent you without purse, and scrip, and shoes, did you want anything? [36] But they said: Nothing. Then said he unto them: But now he that hath a purse, let him take it, and likewise a scrip; and he that hath not, let him sell his coat, and buy a sword.

[37] For I say to you, that this that is
written must yet be fulfilled in me: And with the wicked was he reckoned. For the things concerning me have an end. [38] But they said: Lord, behold here are two swords. And he said to them, It is enough. [39] And going out, he went, according to his custom, to the mount of Olives. And his disciples also followed him.

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

The Holy Doors are closed after the Gospel reading.

Reader: Psalm 50

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

Лик: Слава Тебе, Господи, слава Тебе.

Чтеп: Псалом 50

Помилуй мя, Боже, по величии милости Твоей, и по множеству щедрот Твоих очищения беззакония моего. Наплаче омьй мя от беззакония моего, и от греха моего очиши мя, яко беззаконие моё аз знаю, и грех мой предо мною есть вынур. Тебе Единому сотворивших и лукавое пред Тобою сотвориших, яко да оправдышися во словесех Твоих, и победишь вездыс судити Ти. Се бо, в беззакониях зачат есмь, и во грехех роди мя мати мой. Се бо, истину возлюбил еси; безвестная и тайная премудрости Твоей явил мя еси. Окропиши мя иссопом, и очищуся; омыши мя, и паче снега ублежо. Слуху моему да ся радость и веселие; возрастаются кости смирённыя. Оттрати лице Твоё от грех моих и вся беззакония мои очисти. Сёрдце чисто созиджи во мне, Боже, и дух прав обнови во утрёбе моей. Не отвержи мене от лица Твоего и Духа Твоего Святаго не отьми от мене. Возда́жь мя радость спасения Твоего и Духом Влады́чным утверди мя. Научь беззаконных пути Твоим, и нечестивии к Тебе обратитесь. Изба́ви мя от кровей, Боже, Боже спасения моего;
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 Zion, 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, Tone 6

Ode 1

Irmos, Tone 6: The Red Sea was parted by a blow from Moses' staff, / and the deep with its waves grew dry. / It served as a path to the unarmed people of Israel, / but to the Egyptians in full armor it proved a grave. / A hymn of praise was sung, well-pleasing to God: // Christ our God is greatly glorified.

Refrain: Glory to Thee, O our God, glory to Thee.

Cause of all and Bestower of life, the infinite Wisdom of God has built His house, from a pure Mother who has not known man. For, clothing Himself in a

возрăдуетса языќ мой прăвде Твоёй. Господи, устнё мой отвёрзеши, и уста моя возвестят хвалу Твою. Яко аще бы восхотēл есї жēртвы, дал бых ŭбо: вссєсожжēніє нє благоволїшьи. Жêртва Богу дух сокрушён; сēрдце сокрушённо и смирённо Бог не уничжїт. Ублажї, Господи, благоволёнием Твоїм Сиїна, и да созїждутсѧ стєны Иерусалимская. Тогда благоволїшьи жêртву прѧвды, возношєніє и всєсожєгаемѧ; тогда возложѧ на олтѧр Твой тельцѧ.


Каноûн, его же краєстрочие: Ти макра пємпти макрон ймнос ексѧдо. Їже есть: В Велиќий четвертък долягую песнь пою.

Песнь 1

Ирмос: Сећеное, сећёться / мёре Чермноє, / волнопитаємая же изсущєтсѧ глубина, / тѧже ку̀но безоружным бѣвши проходиўма / и всеоружным гроб. / Песьнь же Богокраѧсна востепавається: / слѧвно прослаўися Христос, Бог наш. (2)

Припев: Слаўа Тебѣ, Боже наш, слава Тебє.

Всевиноўная и подѧтельная жиўся, / безмёrna мудрость Божия, / созда храм Себє от Чистья Неискусомужняя Матере. / в храм бо телєсно оболкіўся,
bodily temple, Christ our God is greatly glorified.

Glory to Thee, O our God, glory to Thee.

Instructing His friends in the Mysteries, the true Wisdom of God prepares a table that gives food to the soul, and He mingles for the faithful the cup of the wine of life eternal. Let us approach with reverence and cry aloud: Christ our God is greatly glorified.

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

Ye faithful, let us all give ear to the exalted preaching of the uncreated and consubstantial Wisdom of God, for He cries aloud: “O taste and see that I am good!” O sing: Christ our God is greatly glorified.

Katavasia, Tone 6: The Red Sea was parted by a blow from Moses’ staff, and the deep with its waves grew dry. It served as a path to the unarmed people of Israel, but to the Egyptians in full armor it proved a grave. A hymn of praise was sung, well-pleasing to God: Christ our God is greatly glorified.

Ode 3

Irmos, Tone 6: O God the Lord and Creator of all, Thou art become poor, uniting a created nature to Thyself, while remaining free from passion. Since Thou art the Passover, Thou hast offered Thyself to those for whose sake Thou wast soon to die; and Thou hast cried: “Eat My Body, and ye shall be firmly established in the faith.”

Glory to Thee, O our God, glory to Thee.

Filling Thy cup of salvation with joy, O / слáвно просла́вися Христóс, Бог наш. (2)

Слáва Тебé, Бóже наш, слáва Тебé.

Тайноводщи дру́ги Свой, / душепитательную готовят Трапéзу, / безсмертия же воинственный мýдрость Бóжия растворяет Чáшу вéрным. / Прístу́пим благохрéстно, и возопíйм: / слáвно просла́вися Христóс Бог наш. (2)

Слáва Отцó и Сы́ну и Свя́тому Дóху, и нýне и прýсно и во вêки векóв. Амíнь.

Услáшим, вси вéрнии, / созывающую высóким проповéданием, / несоздáнную и естéственную премудрóсть Бóжию, / воплéт бо: вкуснéте и разумéвше, я́ко Христóс Аз, возопíйте: / слáвно просла́вися Христóс, Бог наш. (Слáва: Услáшим вси... И нýне: тóйже)

Ирмос: Сёченое, сечётся / мóре Чермнóе, / волнопитáемая же изсушáется глубинá, / тáже купно безорúжным бýвши проходíма / и всеорúжным гроб. / Песнь же Богокрáсная воспевáшexe: / слáвно просла́вися Христóс, Бог наш.

Песнь 3

Ирмóс: Господь Сы́й всех и Зиже́дитель Бог, / созданное безстра́тный обнисиа́в Себé соедини́, / и Пáска, за я́же хотéще умре́ти, / Сам, Сы́й, Себé предпожрé: / ядíте, вопи́я, Тéло Моé, / и вéрою утвёрдите́ся. (2)

Слáва Тебé, Бóже наш, слáва Тебé.

Избáвительною всего рóда человéчa, /
loving Lord, Thou hast made Thy disciples drink from it. For Thou offerest Thyself in sacrifice, crying: “Drink My Blood, and ye shall be firmly established in the faith.”

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

“How foolish is the traitor in your midst!” In Thy forbearance Thou hast said to Thy disciples. “He will not know or understand these things. But abide in Me, and ye shall be firmly established in the faith.”

Katavasia, Tone 6: O God the Lord and Creator of all, / Thou art become poor, uniting a created nature to Thyself, / while remaining free from passion. / Since Thou art the Passover, Thou hast offered Thyself / to those for whose sake Thou wast soon to die; / and Thou hast cried: “Eat My Body, // and ye shall be firmly established in the faith.”

Little Litany

Deacon: Again and again in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: 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.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Твоёю, Блаже, Твої ученик нойпой еси веселя Чашею, наполинив ю, / Сам бо Себе священнодействуеш, / пийте, вопий, Кровь Мою, / и веою утвердитесь. (3)

Сла́ва Отцу и Сыну и Свя́тому Ду́ху, и ны́не и присно и во веки веко́в. Ами́нь.

Безумный муж иже в вас преда́тель, / ученикён Твоим предре́кл ес́и / Незлобиве, / не уразуме́ет сих, / и той / несмьислен сый не и́мать разуме́ти. / Оба́че во Мне пре́бу́дите, / и веою / утвердите́ся. (Два́жды, then Сла́ва: то́йже. И ны́не: то́йже)


Малая Ектения

Диакон: Пáки и па́ки, ми́ром Гóсподу помóли́мся.

Лик: Гóсподи, поми́луй.

Диакон: Заступи́, спаси́, поми́луй и сохрани́ нас, Бóже, Твоёю благода́тию.

Лик: Гóсподи, поми́луй.

Диакон: Пресвятую, пречистую, / преблагословенную, славную Влады́чицу нашу Богородицу и Приснодéву Марию со все́ми святы́ми помяну́ше, сáми себé и друг дру́га, и весь живо́т наш Христу́ Бóгу предади́м.

Лик: Тебé, Гóсподи.
Priest: For Thou art 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.

Choir: Amen.

The these sessional hymns:

Tone 1 [Sticheron Melody]:

He who made the lakes and springs and seas, / wishing to teach us the surpassing value of humility, / girded Himself with a towel and washed the feet of the disciples, / humbling Himself in the abundance of His great compassion / and raising us from the depths of wickedness, // for He alone loves mankind.

Glory… Tone 3:

Tone 3:

Humbling Thyself in Thy compassion, / Thou hast washed the feet of Thy disciples, /teaching them to take the path which as God Thou hast followed. /And Peter, who at first refused to be washed, /yielded then to the divine command, / and earnestly entreated Thee // that we may be granted Thy great mercy.

Both now… Tone 4:

Tone 4:

Eating, O Master, with Thy disciples, / Thou hast mystically revealed Thy holy death, / which delivers us from corruption, // who honor Thy sacred Passion.

Ode 4

Irmos, Tone 6: Foreseeing Thy secret mystery, O Christ, the Prophet cried: /
“Thou hast manifested the mighty power of Thy love, O merciful Father, / for in Thy goodness / Thou has sent Thine only-begotten Son // to the world as atonement.”

Glory to Thee, O our God, glory to Thee.

Going to Thy Passion that frees from passion all the posterity of Adam, Thou hast said, O Christ, to Thy friends: “I have desired to eat this Passover with you; for the Father has sent Me, His only-begotten Son, to the world as atonement.”

Glory to Thee, O our God, glory to Thee.

Partaking from the cup, O Lord Immortal, Thou hast cried to the disciples: “In this present life I will no more drink with you from the fruit of the vine. For the Father has sent Me, His only-begotten Son, to the world as atonement.”

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

“In My Kingdom”, Thou hast said, O Christ, to Thy friends, “I shall drink a new drink beyond your understanding; I shall be with you as God among gods. For the Father has sent Me, His only-begotten Son, to the world as atonement.”

Katavasia, Tone 6: Foreseeing Thy secret mystery, O Christ, the Prophet cried: / “Thou hast manifested the mighty power of Thy love, O merciful Father, / for in Thy goodness / Thou has sent Thine only-begotten Son // to the world as atonement.”

Ode 5

Irmos, Tone 6: United by the bond of love, / and offering themselves to Christ the Lord, / the apostles were washed clean; / положил еси твердую любовь крепости, / ведущих бо ещё, / и изгнали из мира сего.

(2)

Слава Тебе, Боже наш, слава Тебе.

Причащаясь Чашу, / ученик вошёл, / в смерти, / в плоды жизни, / и единородного Бога, / очищение Отце в мир послал есть. (2)

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу, и ныне и присно и во веки веков. Аминь.

Питьё новое паче слова, / Аз глаголю, во Царствии Моем, Христос другому, пию, / яко бо Бог с вами бо го буде, / единородного Бога, / очищение Отце в мир послал есть. (Слава: Питье новое... И ныне: твойже)

Ирмос: Провидев пророчество / тайну Твою неизреченную, Христе, провозгласив: / положил еси твердую любовь крепости, / отцу Щедрому, / Единородному бо Сына, / Благий, / очищение в мир послал еси.

Песнь 5

Ирмос: Союзом любви / связанный / апостолы, / владычествующему всеми / себя Христу возвестишь, / красные ного
and with feet made beautiful, // they preached to all the Gospel of peace.

Glory to Thee, O our God, glory to Thee.

The Wisdom of God that restrains the untamed fury of the waters that are above the firmament, that sets a bridle on the deep and keeps back the seas, now pours water into a basin; and the Master washes the feet of His servants.

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

The Master shows to His disciples an example of humility; he who wraps the heaven in clouds girds Himself with a towel; and He in whose hand is the life of all things kneels down to wash the feet of His servants.

Katavasia, Tone 6: United by the bond of love, / and offering themselves to Christ the Lord, / the apostles were washed clean; / and with feet made beautiful, // they preached to all the Gospel of peace.

Ode 6

Irmos, Tone 6: The uttermost depths of sin have compassed me about; / and no longer able to endure its stormy waves, / as Jonah I cry out to Thee, O Master: // Lead me up from corruption.

Glory to Thee, O our God, glory to Thee.

“O disciples, ye call Me Lord and Master, and so I am”, Thou hast cried, O Savior. “Follow then the example that ye have seen in Me.”

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

“He who is free from defilement needs no очища́ху, / благовествующе всем мир. (2)

Слáва Тебé, Бóже наш, слáва Тебé.

Неодержáймую держа́щая, / и превы́сприняною на возду́ссе вóду, / бёздыны обузда́вáющая, / и морá востязá́ующая Бóжия Премудрость, / вóду во умывальнищу вли́вает, / нóги же омывáет рабóв Владýка. (3)

Слáва Отцó и Сýну и Святóму Дóху, и нýне и прýсно и во вёки векóв. Амйнь.

Ученико́м показу́ет смире́ния образ Владýка, / óблаки облагá́й вéбó, препо́ясается лéнтием, / и преклона́ет колéна, рабóм омýти нóги, / в Егóже ру́це дýхáние всéх сúщих. (Единожды, then Слáва: тóйже. И нýне: тóйже)


Песнь 6

Ирмóс: Бéздна послéдняя грехóв обýде мя, / и волнéния не ктому́ терпéй, / яко Иóна Владýце, вопи́ю Ти: / от тli мя возведéй. (2)

Слáва Тебé, Бóже наш, слáва Тебé.

Гóспода глаша́ете Мя, о учитéцы, и Учите́ля: / есмь бо, Спáсе, вопи́й еси. / Тёмже подра́жáйте óобраз, его́же во Мне вédесте. (3)

Слáва Отцó и Сýну и Святóму Дóху, и нýне и прýсно и во вёки векóв. Амйнь.

Сквéрны кто не имéя, омýти не трéбует
washing of the feet. Now ye are clean, My disciples, but not all of you. For one of you inclines to wild folly in his heart.”

**Katavasia, Tone 6:** The uttermost depths of sin have compassed me about; / and no longer able to endure its stormy waves, / as Jonah I cry out to Thee, O Master: // Lead me up from corruption.

**Little Litany**

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

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

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

**Choir:** Lord, have mercy.

**Deacon:** 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.

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

**Priest:** For Thou art the King of Peace, and the Savior 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.

**Choir:** Amen.

The Kontakion and Icos:

**Kontakion, Tone 2:** Taking the bread into his hands, / the betrayer stretched them forth secretly / and receiveth the price of Him / that, with His Own hands, fashioned man. // And Judas, the servant and deceiver, remained incorrigible.

ног, / чь́сти же, о ученицы́ вы, но не вси, / мгнове́ніем бо безчй́нно еди́н от вас нейстовует. (Единожды, then Сл́ва: тойже. И ны́не: тойже)

Ирмóс: Бéздна послéдняя грехóв обýде мя, / и волнéния не ктомú терпи́я, / яко Иóна Влады́це, вопи́ю Ти: / от т ля мя возвéдй.

**Малая Ектения**

**Диакон:** Па́ки и па́ки, миром Гóсподу помóлимся.

**Ли́к:** Гóсподи, поми́луй.

**Диакон:** Заступи́, спаси́, поми́луй и сохрани́т нас, Бóже, Твоéю благоáттяню.

**Ли́к:** Гóсподи, поми́луй.

**Диакон:** Пресвятóю, пречь́стую, преблагословéнную, слáвную Влады́чицу на́шу Богорóдицу и Приснодéву Марíю со всéми святýми помяну́вше, сáми себе́ и друг дру́га, и весь живóт наш Христó Бóгу предадýм.

**Ли́к:** Тебé, Гóсподи.

Иерей: Ты бо еси Царь мира, и Спас душ наших, и Тебé слáву возсыла́ем, Отцó, и Сы́ну, и Святóму Дóху, нýне и прýсно, и во вéки векóв.

**Ли́к:** Амýнь.

кондак Триоди, глас 2-й: «Хлеб приём…», и икóс, глас тот же: «Та́йной трапéзе…»

Кондáкк, глас 2: Подóбен: Вéшних и́ща:

Хлеб приё́м в ру́це преда́тель, / сокровéнно тóя простира́ет, / и приё́млет цéну Созда́вшаго Сво́йма рукáма человéка, / и неисправлён пребýсть / Иýда, раб и льстец.
**Ikos:** Let us all draw near in fear to the mystical table, and with pure souls let us receive the Bread; let us remain at the Master’s side, that we may see how He washes the feet of the disciples and wipes them with a towel; and let us do as we have seen, subjecting ourselves to each other and washing one another’s feet. For such is the commandment that Christ Himself gave to His disciples; but Judas servant and deceiver, paid no heed.

**Ode 7**

**Irmos, Tone 6:** In Babylon the Children did not fear the fiery furnace; / but cast into the midst of the flames they were refreshed with dew and sang: // “O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.”

Glory to Thee, O our God, glory to Thee.

With head bowed, Judas plotted evil, seeking opportunity to deliver for condemnation the Judge who is Lord of all and God of our fathers.

Glory to Thee, O our God, glory to Thee.

“Among you there is one that shall betray Me”, Christ cried to His friends; and they forgetting their gladness, were seized with grief and anguish, saying: “Who shall this be? Tell us, O God of our fathers.”

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

“He that dares to dip his hand with Me in the dish; and it had been good for that man if he had never passed through the gates of life.” So did Christ, the God of our fathers, speak of the one who should betray Him.

**Katavasia, Tone 6:** In Babylon the Children did not fear the fiery furnace; /
but cast into the midst of the flames they were refreshed with dew and sang: // “O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.”

Ode 8

Irmos, Tone 6: Accepting danger for the sake of their fathers’ laws, / the blessed Children in Babylon scorned the foolish order of the King. / Standing together in the fire which burnt them not, / they sang a song fitting for God almighty: // “O ye works of the Lord, // praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all forever.”

Glory to Thee, O our God, glory to Thee.

Blessed guests in Zion, faithful companions of the Word, the apostles followed the Shepherd like sheep. Firmly united to Christ and feeding upon the divine Word, they cried in thanksgiving: “O ye works of the Lord, praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all forever.”

We bless Father, Son and Holy Spirit, the Lord.

Iniquitous Iscariot, forgetful of the law of friendship, hastened to the betrayal on the feet which Thou hadst washed. Eating Thy Bread, the divine Body, he lifted up his heel against Thee; for he knew not how to cry: “O ye works of the Lord, praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all forever.”

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Lacking all conscience, he received the Body that delivers men from sin and the divine Blood that was shed for the world. He was not ashamed to drink what he had sold for money; he felt no anger against sin; for he knew not how to cry: “O ye works of the Lord, praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all forever.”

Пла́мене вве́ржені, ороша́еми по́яху: / благословён есі Гòсподи, Бòже отёц на́ших.

Песнь 8

Ирмо́с: За зако́ны отё́ческия / блажё́нні в Вавилоне юноши, предбё́дствующе, / царё́ующаго оплева́ща повелё́ніе безу́мное, / и совокуплени, ёмже не сварйшася огнём, / Держа́вствующему досто́йную вospевáхъ песнь: / Гòспода по́йте, дела́, / и превозносите во вся веки. (2)

Сла́ва Тебé, Бòже наш, сла́ва Тебé.

Сообё́дницы блажё́нні, / в Сио́не словом претерпё́вше апостоли послё́доваху Па́стьрю, / яко а́гнцы, и совокуплени, Егòже не разлучи́шася Христá, / Боже́ственным слова́м пита́еми, благо́дарственно вопи́яху: / Гòспода по́йте дела́, и превозносите во вся веки. (2)

Благословё́м Отцá, и Сы́на, и Святáго Ду́ха, Гòспода.

Зако́́нныя дру́жбы злоименй́тый Искарио́т во́лею забыв, / яже нóзе умы́, угото́ви на предание́, / и Тво́й ядй Хле́б, Тело Боже́ственное, / воздвй́же ков на Тя Христé, и вопи́ти не разуме́: / Гòспода по́йте дела́, и превозносите во вся веки.

И ны́нє и присно и во вёки веков. Ами́нь.

Приима́ше решительное греха́ Тело безсё́вестный, / и Кровь излива́ему за мир Боже́ственную, / но не сть́дя́ящихся пия, ёжде продайще на цене, / о злобе же не негодова, и вопи́ти не разуме́: / Гòспода по́йте дела́, и превозносите во вся веки.
**Choir:** We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord, // praising and supremely exalting Him unto all ages.

**Katavasia, Tone 6:** Accepting danger for the sake of their fathers’ laws, / the blessed Children in Babylon scorned the foolish order of the King. / Standing together in the fire which burnt them not, / they sang a song fitting for God almighty: // “O ye works of the Lord, // praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all forever.”

At Ode IX we do not sing the Magnificat, but rather continue immediately with Ode 9.

**Ode 9**

**Irmos, Tone 6:** Come, ye faithful, let us raise our minds on high / and enjoy the Master’s hospitality / and the table of immortal life in the upper room; / and let us hear the exalted teaching // of the Word whom we magnify.

Glory to Thee, O our God, glory to Thee.

“Go”, said the Word to the disciples, “and prepare the Passover for those whom I call to share in the Mystery: with the unleavened bread of the word of truth prepare the Passover in the upper room where the mind is established, and magnify the strength of grace.”

Glory to Thee, O our God, glory to Thee.

Before the ages the Father begat Me, who am Wisdom and Creator, and He established Me as the beginning of His ways. He appointed Me to perform the works which now are mystically accomplished. For though I am by nature the uncreated Word, I make My own the speech and qualities of the manhood that I have assumed.

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

Since I am man not merely in appearance but in reality, the human nature united to Me is made godlike through the exchange of attributes. Know Me, then, as one single Christ, who saves those among whom I have been born and whose nature I have taken.

Katavasia, Tone 6: Come, ye faithful, let us raise our minds on high / and enjoy the Master’s hospitality / and the table of immortal life in the upper room; / and let us hear the exalted teaching // of the Word whom we magnify.

Little Litany

Deacon: Again and again in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: 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.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For all the Hosts of Heaven praise Thee, 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.

Choir: Amen.
Exapostilarion is sung three times. According to custom, the priest is to open the Holy Doors for the singing of the Exapostilarion and, vested in phelonion, kneel before the altar table.

Reader: Exapostilarion: Tone 3: I see Thy bridal chamber adorned, O my Savior, / and I have no wedding garment that I may enter there. / Make the robe of my soul to shine, // O Giver of Light, and save me.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Repeat: I see Thy bridal chamber adorned, O my Savior, / and I have no wedding garment that I may enter there. / Make the robe of my soul to shine, // O Giver of Light, and save me.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Repeat: I see Thy bridal chamber adorned, O my Savior, / and I have no wedding garment that I may enter there. / Make the robe of my soul to shine, // O Giver of Light, and save me.

Priest closes the doors and removes the phelonion when the singing of the Exapostilarion is concluded.

For the remainder of the service, the Holy Doors are closed and the priest is vested only in the epitrichilion.

Lauds (Praises)

Reader: Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the highest. To Thee is due praise, O God.

Praise Him, all ye His angels; / praise Him, all ye His hosts. / To Thee is due praise, O God.

Praise Him, O sun and moon; praise Him all ye stars and light. Praise Him, ye

Чтец посеред церкве: Експостиларий:
Чертóг Твой вýжду, Спáсе мой, украшённый, / и одéжды не ймам, да вýнду в онь, / просвети одéние душй моей, / Светода́вче, и спасí мя.

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху.

И паки: Чертóг Твой вýжду, Спáсе мой, украшённый, / и одéжды не ймам, да вýнду в онь, / просвети одéние душй моей, / Светода́вче, и спасí мя.

И нýне и прýсно и во вёки векóв. Амйнь.

И паки: Чертóг Твой вýжду, Спáсе мой, украшённый, / и одéжды не ймам, да вýнду в онь, / просвети одéние душй моей, / Светода́вче, и спасí мя.

На "Хвалите:"стихры Триоди, глас 2-й – 4. «Слава, и нýне» – Триоди, глас тот же: «Егóже проповéда Агнца Иса́ія…».

Чтěц: псалом 148 1 Хваліте Гóспода с небéс, хваліте Егó в вýшних. / Тебе подобаєт песнь Богу.

2 Хваліте Егó, вси Áнгели Егó, / хваліте Егó, вся сили Егó. / Тебе подобаєт песнь Богу.

3 Хваліте Егó, сóлнцe и луна, хваліте Егó, вся звёзды и свет. 4 Хваліте Егó
heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord; for He spake, and they came to be; He commanded, and they were created.

He established them for ever, yea, for ever and ever; He hath set an ordinance, and it shall not pass a-way.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all ye abysses.

Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest, which per-form His word.

The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all cedars.

The beasts and all the cattle, creeping things and winged birds.

Kings of the earth, and all peoples, princes and all the judges of the earth.

Young men and virgins, elders with the younger; let them praise the name of the Lord, for exalted is the name of Him a-lone.

His praise is above the earth and heaven, and He shall exalt the horn of His people. This is the hymn for all His saints, for the sons of Israel, and for the people that draw nigh unto Him.

Sing unto the Lord a new song; His praise is in the church of the saints.

Let Israel be glad in Him that made him, let the sons of Zion rejoice in their King.

Let them praise His name in the dance; with the timbrel and the psaltery let them chant unto Him.

Let them praise the name of the Lord; for He spake, and they came to be; He commanded, and they were created.

He established them for ever, yea, for ever and ever; He hath set an ordinance, and it shall not pass a-way.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all ye abysses.

Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest, which per-form His word.

The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all cedars.

The beasts and all the cattle, creeping things and winged birds.

Kings of the earth, and all peoples, princes and all the judges of the earth.

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Sing unto the Lord a new song; His praise is in the church of the saints.

Let Israel be glad in Him that made him, let the sons of Zion rejoice in their King.

Let them praise His name in the dance; with the timbrel and the psaltery let them chant unto Him.
For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people, and He shall exalt the meek with salvation.

The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds.

The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall be in their hands.

To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the peoples.

To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron.

To do among them the judgment that is written, this glory shall be to all His saints.

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

Praise Him for His mighty acts, / praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.

Tone 2: In haste the council of the Jews assembles, / to deliver the Fashioner and Creator of all to Pilate. / O transgressors, O unbelievers! / For they make ready to surrender unto judgment / Him who comes to judge the living and the dead; / they prepare the Passion of Him who heals the passions. // Great is Thy mercy, O longsuffering Lord: glory to Thee.

Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, / praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

Judas the transgressor at the supper / dipped his hand into the dish with Thee, O Lord, / yet sinfully he reached out his hands to receive the money. / He reckoned up the value of the oil of myrrh, / and yet was not afraid to sell Thee who art above all price. / He stretched out his feet to be washed, / yet
deceitfully he kissed the Master / and betrayed Him to the breakers of the Law. / Cast out of the company of the apostles, / he threw away the thirty pieces of silver, / and did not see Thy Resurrection on the third day. // Through this Thy Resurrection have mercy on us.

Praise Him with timbrel and dance, / praise him with strings and flute.

Judas, the deceitful traitor, / with a deceitful kiss betrayed the Lord and Savior; / he sold the Master of all as a slave to the transgressors; / the Lamb of God, the Son of the Father, / went as a sheep to the slaughter: //for He alone is rich in mercy.

Judas, servant and deceiver, / disciple and traitor, / friend and false accuser, / was revealed by his deeds. / For he followed the Master, yet inwardly he plotted to betray Him. / He said in himself: “I shall deliver Him up / and gain the money that is promised.” / He desired the oil of myrrh to be sold / and Jesus to be taken by deceit. / He gave a kiss and handed over Christ; / and the Lord went as a sheep to the slaughter, // for He alone is compassionate and loves mankind.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Same Tone: The Lamb whom Isaiah proclaimed goes of His own will to the slaughter. / He gives His back to scourging, and His cheeks to blows, / and without a just cause, / it is the apostolic fathers who overthrew / and trampled underfoot the treasurers, / the Treason of the third day. // Through this Thy Resurrection have mercy on us.

Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. / Let every breath praise the Lord.

Judas, servant and deceiver, / disciple and traitor, / friend and false accuser, / was revealed by his deeds. / For he followed the Master, yet inwardly he plotted to betray Him. / He said in himself: “I shall deliver Him up / and gain the money that is promised.” / He desired the oil of myrrh to be sold / and Jesus to be taken by deceit. / He gave a kiss and handed over Christ; / and the Lord went as a sheep to the slaughter, // for He alone is compassionate and loves mankind.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Same Tone: The Lamb whom Isaiah proclaimed goes of His own will to the slaughter. / He gives His back to scourging, and His cheeks to blows, / and without a just cause, / it is the apostolic fathers who overthrew / and trampled underfoot the treasurers, / the Treason of the third day. // Through this Thy Resurrection have mercy on us.

4 Хвалите Его в тимпане и лице, хвалите Его во струнах и органе.

Иуда предатель льстив сый, / льстивым лобзанием предал Спаса Господа, и Владыку всех, / яко раба продаде иудейм, яко овча на заколение, / та ко последоваве Агнец Божий, Сын Отчий, / едино Многомилостивый.

5 Хвалите Его в кимвалех доброжалясных, хвалите Его в кимвалех воскресения. 6 Всякое дыхание да хвалит Господа.

Иуда раб и льстец, ученик и наветник, / друг и диавол от дел явился, / последоваве бо Учителю, и на Него поучашеся преданию, / глаголаше в себé: преда́м Тогó, и приобрéщшу собранная имéния, / искáше же и мирó прóдану бýти, / и Исуса́ лéстию ýти. / Отда́д це́лаованé, преда́д Христá, / и яко овча на заколение, сýце последоваве / едйн Благоутробный и Человеколобец.

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.

И ныне и присно и во веќи веков. Аминь.

Глас то́йже: Егоже проповéда А́гнца Исáна, / грядéт на заколение вóльное, / и плещи даёт на рáны, ланиты на заусения, / лица же не отврати от
turns not away His face from the shame of their spitting; / He is condemned to a disgraceful death. / Though sinless, He accepts all these things willingly, // that He may grant to all men resurrection from the dead.

Priest: Glory to Thee Who hast shown forth the light.

Doxology - read, not sung

Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory. O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit. O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world; have mercy on us; Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For Thou only art holy; Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever, yea, forever and ever.

Lord, thou hast been our refuge in generation and generation. I said: O Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

O Lord, unto Thee have I fled for refuge, teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. For in Thee is the fountain of life, in Thy light shall we see light. O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the
God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name unto the ages. Amen.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee.

Blessed are Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.

Blessed art Thou, O Master, give me understanding of Thy statutes.

Blessed art Thou, O Holy One, enlighten me by Thy statutes.

O Lord, Thy mercy endureth forever; disdain not the works of Thy hands. To Thee is due praise, to Thee is due a song, to Thee glory is due, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Litany

Deacon: Let us complete our morning prayer unto the Lord.

Choir: Lord have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the whole day may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and offenses, let us ask the Lord.
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Things good and profitable for our souls, and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful; and a good defense before the dread judgment seat of Christ, let us ask.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: 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.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thou art a God of mercy, compassion and love for 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.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

Choir: (slowly) To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: 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.

**Choir:** Amen.

*The Aposticha*

**Tone 8:**

Today the evil Sanhedrin has assemble against Christ / and devised vain things against Him, / plotting to deliver Him, though innocent, to Pilate to be put to death. / Today Judas places round his neck the noose of money, / and deprives himself of life both temporal and divine. / Today Caiaphas prophesies against his will, saying: / “It is expedient that one man should perish for the people.” / He came to suffer for our sins, / that He might set us free from the bondage of the enemy: // for He is good and loves mankind.

*He who ate My bread / hath lifted up his heel against Me.*

Today Judas lays aside his outward pretence of love for the poor, / and openly displays his greed for money. / No longer does he take thought for the needy. / He offers now for sale, not the oil of myrrh brought by the sinful woman, / but the Myrrh from heaven, / and he takes the pieces of silver. / He runs to the Jews and says to the transgressors: / “What will ye give me if I deliver Him up to you?” / O avarice of the traitor! / He reckons the sale profitable, / and, agreeing with the wishes of the purchasers, / he concludes the transaction. / He does not dispute about the price / but sells the Lord like a runaway slave; / for it is the custom of thieves to throw away what is precious. /
So the disciple cast that which is holy to the dogs, / and the madness of avarice fills him with fury against his own Master. / Let us flee from such folly, and cry: // O longsuffering Lord, glory to Thee.

He gathered iniquity unto himself; / He went forth and spake in a like manner.

Deceitful are thy ways, lawless Judas. / Sick with the love of money, thou hast come to hate mankind. / If thou lovest riches, why become disciple of Him who teaches poverty? / But if thy love is for Him, why sell the Lord that is above all price / and hand Him over to be murdered? / Tremble, O sun; groan, earth, and quaking cry aloud: // O longsuffering Lord, glory to Thee.

They spoke lawless words / against Me.

O ye faithful, let none who is uninstructed in the Mystery / draw near to the table of the Lord’s Supper; / let none approach deceitfully as Judas. / For he received his portion, yet he betrayed the Bread. / In outward appearance he was a disciple, / yet in reality he was present as a murderer. / He rejoiced with the Jews, though he sat at supper with the apostles. / He kissed in hatred, and with his kiss he sold the God and Savior of our souls, // who has redeemed us from the curse.

Glory…

Deceitful are thy ways, lawless Judas. / Sick with the love of money, thou hast come to hate mankind. / If thou lovest riches, why become disciple of Him who teaches poverty? / But if thy love is for Him, why sell the Lord that is above all price / and hand Him over to be murdered? / Tremble, O sun; groan, earth, and quaking cry aloud: // O longsuffering Lord, glory to Thee.

Стих: Исхождáше вон, и глагóлаше вкúпе.


Стих: Слово законопреступное возложíша на Мя.

Да ни́ко́же, о вêрни, / Владéчнія Вéчери тайнóненаучéн, / никто́же отнóд, яко И́уда, / льсти́вно да пристúпит к Трапéзе: / он бо укрúх приéм, на хлéба уклонíся. / Образом ûбо сый учëннїк, вéщию же сый убийца. / Со иудéи ûбо ве́селья, / со апóстылы же водорýя, / ненавìдя лобызáще, / лобы́за же продавáще искупывшаго нас клéвтьы, / Бóга и Спáса душ на́ших.

Слава, глас тойже:

Нрав твой льсти исполняется, беззакóнный И́удо, / недúтуя бо сребролóбием, приобрéл ес́й человеконенавидéние. / Áще бо богáтство любíл ес́й, / почти ко уча́щему о нищетé пришёл ес́й? / Áще же и любíл ес́й, / вскую прóдал ес́й безцéнного, / преда́в на убиéние? / Ужаснýся сóлнце, возстéн землé, / и
Lord, glory to Thee.

Both now… Tone 5:

Tone 5: Instructing Thy disciples in the Mystery, O Lord, / Thou hast taught them saying: / “My friends, take care that fear does not separate you from Me. / For though I suffer, yet it is for the sake of the world. / Do not be scandalized because of me; / for I have come not to be ministered unto, but to minister, / and to give My life as a ransom for the world. / If then ye are My friends, ye will do as I do. / He who will be first, let him be the last; / let the master be as the servant. / Abide in Me, that ye may bear fruit: // for I am the Vine of Life.”

Reader: It is good to give praise unto the Lord, and to chant unto Thy name, O Most High, to proclaim in the morning Thy mercy, and Thy truth by night.

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, blot out 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.

Chrome: (from Psalm 91): 2 Бла́го есть исповеда́ться Го́сподеви, и пе́т и́ имени Твоему́, Вы́шни́й: з возве́щати зау́тра милость Твою́ и истину́ Твою́ на вс́юко но́щь.

Свя́тый Бóже, Свя́тый Крéпкий, Свя́тый Безсмёртный, поми́луй нас. (трижды)

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свя́тому Ду́ху, и ны́не и прь́сно и во ве́ки веко́в. Ами́нь.

Пресве́ятáя Тро́ице, поми́луй нас; Гóсподи, очисти грехи́ на́ша; Влады́ко, прости́ беззако́нных на́ша; Свя́тый, посети́ и исцели́ нёмоши на́ша, имене́ Твоего́ ра́ди.

Го́споди, поми́луй. (трижды)

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свя́тому Ду́ху, и ны́не и прь́сно и во ве́ки веко́в. Ами́нь.

Óтче наш, Йже еси́ на Небесéх, да свя́тйся Ймя Твоé, да прийде́т Цáрствé Твоé, да бу́дет во́ля Твоé, я́ко
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.

Tone 8:

When the glorious disciples were enlightened at the supper during the washing of the feet, / then Judas the ungodly one was stricken and darkened with the love of silver. / And unto the lawless judges did he deliver Thee, the righteous Judge. / Behold, O lover of money, him that for the sake thereof did hang himself; / flee from that insatiable soul that dared such things against the Master. // O Thou Who art good unto all, Lord, glory be to Thee.

Litany of Fervent Supplication

Deacon: Have mercy upon us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for our Great Lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch Kirill; and our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan Hilarion, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; and our lord the Most Reverend Archbishop Peter; and all our brethren in Christ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for this land [of на Небеси и на землі. Хлеб наш насущный даждь нам днесь; и остави нам долги наши, якоже и мы оставляем должником нашим; и не введи нас во искушение, но избави нас от лукаваго.

Иерей: Яко Твоє есть Ца́рство и си́ла и слáва Отца́ и Сы́на и Свята́го Ду́ха и ны́не и прýсно и во вěки ве́кóв.

Чтец: Амінь.

трапарь глас 8, 

Егда слáвни ученицы / на умовéнні вéчери просвеща́хусь, / тогда И́уда злочестивý / сребролюбным недуговав омра́ча́шась, / и беззако́нным судийм Тебé, Пра́веднаго Суди́о, преда́ет. / Виждь, имéний рачитeлью, / сих ра́ди удавлeнe употребивша! / Бежи́ несбы́тнá душá, / Учите́лю такова́я дерзну́вшa. / Ўже о всeх благýй, Гóсподи, слáва Тебé.

Сугубая Ектения

Диакон: Поми́луй нас, Бóже, по вельцeй мóлости Твоéй, мóлим Тi ся, услы́ши и поми́луй.

Лик: Гóсподи, поми́луй. (трижды)

Диакон: Ещe мóлимся о Ве́ликом Госпóднe и отце́ на́шем, Святе́йшем Патриа́рсе Кири́лле; и о господи́нe на́шем Высокопреосвящённeйшeм Митропóлите Илларио́не, Первоиерáрше Рúсския Зарубéньныя Цéркве; и о господи́нe на́шем Преосвящённeйше́м Архиепискope Петре, и о всeй во Христé брáтнii на́шей.

Лик: Гóсподи, поми́луй. (трижды)

Диакон: Ещe мóлимся о странé сей [éже
the United States], its authorities and armed forces; for the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray to the Lord our God, that He may deliver His people from enemies visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love, and piety.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable, holy Orthodox patriarchs; and pious kings and right-believing queens; and the founders of this holy temple, and for all our fathers and brethren gone to their rest before us, and the Orthodox here and everywhere laid to sleep.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for them that bring offerings and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple, for them that minister and them that chant; and for all the people here present, who await of Thee great and abundant mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Priest: 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.
Choir: Amen.

Priest: Wisdom!

Choir: Father bless!

Priest: He that is, is blessed, Christ our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen. Establish, O God, the holy Orthodox Faith of Orthodox Christians unto the ages of ages.

Then the reader immediately begins the first hour.

**First Hour**

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.

**Psalm 5**

Unto my words give ear, O Lord, hear my cry. Attend unto the voice of my supplication, O my King and my God; for unto Thee will I pray, O Lord. In the morning shalt Thou hear my voice. In the morning shall I stand before Thee, and Thou shalt look upon me; for not a God that willest iniquity art Thou. He that worketh evil shall not dwell near Thee nor shall transgressors abide before Thine eyes. Thou hast hated all them that work iniquity; Thou shalt destroy all them that speak a lie. A man that is bloody and deceitful shall the Lord abhor. But as for me, in the multitude of Thy mercy shall I go into Thy house; I shall worship toward Thy holy temple in fear of Thee. O Lord, guide me in the way of Thy righteousness;
because of mine enemies, make straight my way before Thee. For in their mouth there is no truth; their heart is vain. Their throat is an open sepulcher, with their tongues have they spoken deceitfully; judge them, O God. Let them fall down on account of their own devisings; according to the multitude of their ungodliness, cast them out, for they have embittered Thee, O Lord. And let all them be glad that hope in Thee; they shall rejoice, and Thou shalt dwell among them. And all shall glory in Thee that love Thy name, for Thou shalt bless the righteous. O Lord, as with a shield of Thy good pleasure hast Thou crowned us.

Psalm 89

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in generation and generation. Before the mountains came to be and the earth was formed and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting art Thou. Turn not man away unto lowness; yea, Thou hast said: Turn back ye sons of men. For a thousand years in Thine eyes, O Lord, are but as yesterday that is past, and as a watch in the night. Things of no account shall their years be; in the morning like grass shall man pass away. In the morning shall he bloom and pass away. In the evening shall he fall and grow withered and dry. For we have fainted away in Thy wrath, and in Thine anger have we been troubled. Thou hast set our iniquities before us; our lifespan is in the light of Thy countenance. For all our days are faded away, and in Thy anger have we been troubled. Thou hast set our iniquities before us; our lifespan is in the light of Thy countenance. For all our days are faded away, and in Thy anger have we been troubled. Thou hast set our iniquities before us; our lifespan is in the light of Thy countenance. For all our days are faded away, and in Thy anger have we been troubled. Thou hast set our iniquities before us; our lifespan is in the light of Thy countenance. For all our days are faded away, and in Thy anger have we been troubled.

Псалом 89.

1 Молитва Мойсея человека Божия.

2 Господи, прибёжище был еси нам в род и род. 3 Прёжде да же горё мы быти и создаться земли и вселенной, и от ве́ка и до ве́ка Ты еси. 4 Не отврати человека во смирение, и рекл еси: обратитесь, сынове человечеств. 5 Ио́ тысяща лет пред очи́ма Твоим, Господи, яко день вчерашний, иже мимо́йде, и стра́жа но́щняя. 6 Уничжи́ения их лёта будуть. Утро яко трава́ мимойдёт, утро проше́дет и пре́йдет: на ве́чер отпаде́т оже́стеть и изсче́нет. 7 Ио́ нечёзохом гнёвом Твоим, и яро́стью Твоёю сму́ти́хомся. 8 Пологй еси беззакония наша пред Тобою: век наш в просвещении лица́ Твоего. 9 Йо́ вы́ отечества, и гнёвом Твоим исче́збом, 10 лёта на́ша яко паучи́на поуча́хусь. Дние лёта на́ших, в ныхже седьма́десят лет, аще же в си́лах, осьмдесят лет, и мно́жая их труд и боловнь: яко прии́де кротость на́мы, и нака́жемся. 11 Кто весть держа́ву гнёва Твоего́, и от стра́ха Твоего́, ярость Твоёи исчести? 12 Десни́цу Твоёи та́ко скажи́ ми, и окова́нны сёрдцем в
Thy wrath? And out of fear of Thee, who can recount Thine anger? So make Thy right hand known to me, and to them that in their heart are instructed in wisdom. Return, O Lord; how long? And be Thou entreated concerning Thy servants. We were filled in the morning with Thy mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and were glad. In all our days, let us be glad for the days wherein Thou didst humble us, for the years wherein we saw evils. And look upon Thy servants, and upon Thy works, and do Thou guide their sons. And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us, and the works of our hands do Thou guide aright upon us, yea, the works of our hands do Thou guide aright.

Psalm 100

Of mercy and judgment will I sing to Thee, O Lord; I will chant and have understanding in a blameless path. When wilt Thou come unto me? I have walked in the innocence of my heart in the midst of my house. I have no unlawful thing before mine eyes; the workers of transgressions I have hated. A crooked heart hath not cleaved unto me; as for the wicked man who turned from me, I knew him not. Him that privily talked against his neighbor did I drive away from me. With him whose eye was proud and his heart insatiate, I did not eat. Mine eyes were upon the faithful of the land, that they might sit with me; the man that walked in the blameless path, he ministered unto me. The proud doer dwelt not in the midst of my house; the speaker of unjust things prospered not before mine eyes. In the morning I slew all the sinners of the land, utterly to destroy out of the city of the Lord all them that work iniquity.

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

Psalm 100.

1 Милость и суд вспою Тебе, Господи. 2 Пои и разумею в пути непорочне, когда приидеш ки мене? Пребождах в незлобии сердца моего посреде дому моего. 3 Не предлагах пред очима моима вещь законопреступную: творящя преступление возненавидех. 4 Не прильп е мне сердце строптиво, уклоняющагося от мене лукаваго не познах. 5 Оклеветающаго тай ескренняго своеаго, сего изгонях: гордым оком, и несътым сердцем, с сим не ядая. 6 Очи мой на вёрняя земли, посягаю я со мою: ходий по пути непорочную, сей ми служаще. 7 Не живяще посреде дому моего творяй гордынно, глаголяй неправедная, не исправляще пред очима моима. 8 Во утря избивах вся грёшныя земли, ёже потреби от града Господа вся деляющыя беззаконие.

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу, и ныне и прысно и во веки веков. Аминь.
unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice)

Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Tone 8:

When the glorious disciples were enlightened at the supper during the washing of the feet, / then Judas the ungodly one was stricken and darkened with the love of silver. / And unto the lawless judges did he deliver Thee, the righteous Judge. / Behold, O lover of money, him that for the sake thereof did hang himself; / flee from that insatiable soul that dared such things against the Master. // O Thou Who art good unto all, Lord, glory be to Thee.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion: What shall we call thee, O thou who art full of grace? Heaven, for from thee hast dawned forth the Sun of Righteousness. Paradise, for from thee bath blossomed forth the flower of immortality. Virgin, for thou hast remained incorrupt. Pure Mother, for thou hast held in thy holy embrace the Son, the God of all. Do thou entreat Him to save our souls.

Choir: Tone 3 [Sticheron Tone]:

Thou wast struck on the face for the sake of mankind, / yet was not moved to anger; / deliver our life from corruption, O Lord // and save 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.

Choir: Tone 3 [Sticheron Tone]:

Thou wast struck on the face for the sake of mankind, / yet was not moved to anger; / deliver our life from corruption, O Lord // and save us.

Priest: Let us attend.

Reader: The prokimenon in the 1st Tone: Let the nations understand that Thy name is Lord.

Choir: Let the nations understand that Thy name is Lord.

Reader: O God, who shall be likened unto Thee?

Choir: That Thy name is Lord.

Priest: Wisdom.

Reader: The reading is from the Prophecy of Jeremias.

Priest: Let us attend.

Reader: [18] O Lord, hast shewn me, and I have known: then thou shewedst me their doings. [19] And I was as a meek lamb, that is carried to be a victim: and I knew not that they had devised counsels against me, saying: Let us put wood on his bread, and cut him off from the land of the living, and let his name be remembered no more. [20] But thou, O Lord of Sabaoth, who judgest justly, and triest the reins and hearts, let me see thy revenge on them: for to thee I have revealed my cause.
Therefore thus saith the Lord to the men of Anathoth, who seek thy life, and say: Thou shalt not prophesy in the name of the Lord, and thou shalt not die in our hands. Therefore thus saith the Lord of hosts: Behold I will visit upon them: and their young men shall die by the sword, their sons and their daughters shall die by famine. And there shall be no remains of them: for I will bring in evil upon the men of Anathoth, the year of their visitation. Thou indeed, O Lord, art just, if I plead with thee, but yet I will speak what is just to thee: Why do the way of the wicked prosper: why is it well with all them that transgress, and do wickedly? Thou hast planted them, and they have taken root: they prosper and bring forth fruit: thou art near in their mouth, and far from their reins. And thou, O Lord, hast known me, thou hast seen me, and proved my heart with thee: gather them together as sheep for a sacrifice, and prepare them for the day of slaughter. How long shall the land mourn, and the herb of every field wither for the wickedness of them that dwell therein? The beasts and the birds are consumed: because they have said: He shall not see our last end. Many pastors have destroyed my vineyard, they have trodden my portion under foot: they have changed my delightful portion into a desolate wilderness. They have laid it waste, ... Thus saith the Lord against all my wicked neighbours, that touch the inheritance that I have shared out to my people Israel: Behold I will pluck them out of their land, and I will pluck the house of Juda out of the midst of them. And when I shall have plucked them out, I will return, and have mercy on them: and I will bring them back, every man to his utmost, da вижду мъчение Твоё на них, жко к Тебе открых правдание моё. Сего ради сий глаголет Господь на мужы Ананфоски ищуща души моей, глаголующа: да не пророчествуеши о имени Господни: аще ли же ни, умершие в руках наих. Сего ради сий глаголет Господь сил: се Аз посещу на них: юноши их мечем умрут, и сынове их и дцеры их скончаться гладом. И остакна не будь от них, наведы бо зла на живуща во Ананфосе, в лёто посещения их. Праведен еси Господи, жко отвещаю к Тебе, обаче судьбы возглаголю к Тебе: что яко путь нечестивых спется? Утобзияся вси творящи беззакония? Насадил еси их, и укоренияся: чада сотвориша, и сотвориша плод: близ есй Ты уст их, далече же от утроб их. И Ты, Господи, разумееши мя, видел мя еси, и искусил еси сердце моё пред Тобою, соберй их яко овцы на заколение, и очййи их в день заколения их. Доколе палацати имать земля, и трава вся сельная изснеть от злобы живущих на ней? Погибоща скоти и птицы, яко рекоша: не узрит Бог путей наших. Ноzi твой текут, и разслабляют тя. Идйте, соберйте вся звери сельныя, и да прийдют снести е. Пастыри мноzi растлиша виноград Мой, оскверниша часть Мой, даша часть желаемую Мой в пустыню непроходную. Положиша в потребление пагубы. Яко сий глаголет Господь о всих соседех лукавых, прикасающихся наслёдию Моему, еже разделих людем Моим Израилю: се Аз исторгну их от земля их, и дом Иудин извергну от среды их. И будет егда исторгну их, обращуся и помилую их, и селй их, когождо в достойние свое, и когождо в землю своё.
inheritance, and every man to his land.

Priest: Let us attend. Wisdom.

Reader: The Prokimenon in the 8th Tone: Make your vows and pay them to the Lord our God.

Choir: Make your vows and pay them to the Lord our God.

Reader: In Judea is God known, His name is great in Israel.

Choir: Make your vows and pay them to the Lord our God.

Reader: Make your vows and pay them to the Lord our God.

Choir: To the Lord our God.

Reader: My steps do Thou direct according to thy saying, and let no iniquity have dominion over me. Deliver me from the false accusations of men, and I will keep Thy commandments. Make Thy face to shine upon Thy servant, and teach me Thy statutes.

Let my mouth be filled with Thy praise, that I may hymn Thy glory and Thy majesty all the day long.

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, blot out 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.

Kontakion, Tone 2: Taking the bread into his hands, / the betrayer stretched them forth secretly / and receiveth the price of Him / that, with His Own hands, fashioned man. // And Judas, the servant and deceiver, remained incorrigible.

Lord, have mercy. (40 times)

Thou Who at all times and at every hour, in heaven and on earth, art worshipped and glorified, O Christ God, Who art long-suffering, plenteous in mercy, most compassionate, Who lovest the righteous and hast mercy on sinners; Who callest all men to salvation through the promise of good things to come: Receive, O Lord, our prayers at this hour, and guide our life toward Thy commandments. Sanctify our souls, make chaste our bodies, correct our thoughts, purify our intentions, and deliver us from every sorrow, evil, and pain. Compass us about with Thy holy angels, that, guarded and guided by their array, we may attain to the unity of the faith and to the knowledge of Thine unapproachable glory: For blessed art Thou unto the ages
of ages. Amen.

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.

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

In the name of the Lord, father bless.

Priest: O God, be gracious unto us, and bless us, and cause Thy face to shine upon us, and have mercy on us.

Reader: Amen.

Prayer of the First Hour

Priest: O Christ, the True Light, Who enlightenest and sanctifiest every man that cometh into the world: Let the Light of Thy countenance be signed upon us, that in it we may see the Unapproachable Light, and guide our steps in the doing of Thy commandments, through the intercessions of Thy most pure Mother, and of all Thy saints. Amen.

Choir: Tone 8: To Thee, the Champion Leader, we Thy servants dedicate a feast of victory and of thanksgiving as ones rescued out of sufferings, O Theotokos: but as Thou art one with might which is invincible, from all dangers that can be do Thou deliver us, that we may cry to Thee: Rejoice, Thou Bride Unwedded! /

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

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

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

Choir: Tone 8: To Thee, the Champion Leader, we Thy servants dedicate a feast of victory and of thanksgiving as ones rescued out of sufferings, O Theotokos: but as Thou art one with might which is invincible, from all dangers that can be do Thou deliver us, that we may cry to Thee: Rejoice, Thou Bride Unwedded! /

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

Choir: 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, bless.

**Priest:** May Christ our true God, Who in His surpassing love showed us the most excellent way of humility by washing the disciples’ feet, and Who accepted even the Cross and burial, through the intercessions of His most pure Mother; and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loveth mankind.

**Choir:** Amen.

**And the Mnogoletiye (Many-years):**

**Choir:** Our Great Lord and father Kirill, most holy Patriarch of Moscow and all Russia; our lord the Very Most Reverend Hilarion, Metropolitan of Eastern America and New York, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; and our lord the Most Reverend Peter, Archbishop of Chicago and Mid-America; this land, its authorities and armed forces; the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people in the homeland and in the diaspora; the parishioners of this holy temple *(or: this holy monastery)*, and all Orthodox Christians, preserve them, O Lord, for many years.

**The End**

**Господи, помилуй. (трижды) Благослови.**

**Иерей:** Иже за превосходящую благость путь добрейшия смирения показавый, внегда умыть ноги учеников, да и до Креста и погребения снизшедый нам, Христос, Истинный Бог наш, молитвами Пречистья Своей Матере и всех святых, помилует и спасет нас, яко Благ и Человеколюбец.

**Лик:** Ами́нь.

**Лик поет многолетие.**

**Лик:** Великаго Господи́на и отца́ нашеаго Кири́лла Свя́тейшаго Патриа́рха Моско́вскаго и всей Руси, и господи́на нашеаго Высокопреосвященнейшаго Иларии́она Митрополи́та Восто́чно-Америка́нскаго и Нью-Йо́рскаго, Первои́ерарха Руссия Зарубе́жная Церкве, и Господи́на нашеаго Преосвященнейшаго Петра, Архиепи́скопа Чи́ка́гскаго и Сре́дне-Америка́нскаго, страну сию, вла́сти и во́инство ей, Богохранящую страну́ Российстей о и правосла́вныя люди ей во отечестве и разсеянии сущия, прихожа́н свята́го хра́ма сего (или: святе́й обители сей), и всю́ правосла́вныя христиа́ны, Господи, сохрани их на мно́гая ле́та.