MATINS

of Great & Holy Friday, served on Thursday Evening

http://www.saintjonah.org/services/holyweek_index.htm

Vested in epitrachelion and cuffs, and having made three reverences before the holy table, the priest stands before it with the censer & intones:

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
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.

The priest performs a great censing, as usual.

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 will know 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.

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 ages of ages.

Чтец: Аминь.

Господи, помилуй. (12 раз)

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

Приидите, поклонимся Цареви нашему Богу.

Приидите, поклонимся и припадём Христу, Цареви нашему Богу.

Приидите, поклонимся и припадем Самому Христу, Цареви и Богу нашему.

dвупсалмие (во время псалмов – обычное каяжение)

Псалом 19.

Услышит тя Господь в день печали, защитит тя имя Бога Иаковля. Последти ти помощь от Святаго и от Сиона заступит тя. Помянет всякую жертву твою, и всесожжение твоё тщично буди. Даст ти Господь по сердцу твоему и весь совет твой исполнят. Возрадуемся о спасении твоём и во имя Господа Бога нашего возвеличишися. Исполнит Господь вся прошения твои. Ныне познах, яко спасе Господь христа Своего, услышит егò с Небесы Святаго Своегó, в силах спасение десницы Его. Сии на колесничах, и сии на конёх, мы же во имя Господа Божа нашего призовём. Тии спятì быша и падоша, мы же востахом и исправихомся. Господи, спаси царя и услышни ны, вонёже аще день призовём Тя.

Псалом 20.

Господи, силою Твоейю возвеселитя царь и о спасении Твоем возродуется зело. Желание сердца его дал еси ему, и хотения устнё его несии лишил егò. Яко предварил еси его благословением благостынным, положил еси на главе его венёц от каменё честна. Живота просил есть у Тебе, и дал еси ему долготё дни во век веika. Вёзля слава его спасением Твоим, славу и велелепие возложили на него. Яко даёси ему благословение во век веika, возвеселишь его радостию с лицем Твоим.
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 wilt 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.

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. Then he reads:

Óтче наш, Íже еси на Небесех, да святится Íмя Твоё, да приийдет Цáрствие Твоё, да будет вóля Тво́й, яко на Небеси и на землǐ. Хлеб наш насущный дāждь нам днесь; и остави нам долги наша, якоже и мы оставляем должником нашим; и не введи нас во искушение, но избави нас от лукаваго.

Иерей: Æя Твоёмъ есть Цáрство и с̀йла и слáва Отцà и Сýна и Святáго Духа и нынë и прйсно и во вèки вèкòв.

Чтец: Амйнь.
Troparia, tone 1 (read in straight tone)

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.

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)

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 both 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

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 pray for all the brethren

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 pray for all the brethren

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)
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.

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.

Electric lights are turned off and tapers on the candle-stands extinguished. The priest begins the Prayers of Light at the holy table with bare head.

Six Psalms

Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. (thrice)

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

христианы.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Иерей возглашение: Яко милостив и человеколюбец Бог еси, и Тебе славу возсылаєм, Отцу, и Сыну, и Святому Духу, ныне и прысно, и во веки веков.

Лик: Ами́нь.

Лик: Именем Господним благослови́ отче.

Священник, изображая кадилом крест перед престолом возглашает:

Слава Святеї, и Единосу́щей, и Животворящей, и Нераздёльней Троїце, всегда, ныне и прысно, и во веки веков.

Лик: Ами́нь.

И начинаем шестопсалмие

Чтец: Слава в высших Божу, и на землі мир, в человечесх благоюсловь. (трижды)

Господи, устнё мои отверзь, и уста мой возьвестя хвалу Твою. (дважды)

Псалом 3.

Господи, что ся умно жища стужающии ми? Мно зи востаё т на я, мно зи глагольют душ моя: несть спасения ему в Боже его. Ты же, Господи, Заступник мой еси, слава мои и возноси й главу мою. Гласом моим ко Господу воззвах, и услыша я от горы святыя Своей. Аз уснёх, и снах, востах, яко Господь застущит мя. Не убоюся от тем людем, окрест нападающих на мя. Воскреси, Господи, спаси мя, Боже мой, яко Ты поразил еси вся враждующыя ми всу: зубы грешников сокрушил еси. Господне есть спасение, и на людех Твоих благословение Твоё.

Аз уснёх, и снах, востах, яко Господь застущит мя.

Псалом 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 craftiness 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 my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men speak 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.

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)

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.

The priest exits the altar and says the remaining Prayers of Light softly, standing with bare head before the holy gates.

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 and slavery Tvoё. Яко лучши милость Твоё паче живот, устне мой похвалите Тя. Тако благословлю Тя в животе моём, о ямени Твоём воздежу руце мой. Яко от тума и масти да исполнится духа мой, и устнами радости восхвалять Тя уста мой. Аще поминах Тя на постели моей, на утренних поучахся в Тя. Яко был еси Помощник мой, и в крови крілі Твоєю возрадяуся. Прильпе душа мой по Тебе, мене же прият десница Твої. Тин же всє іскаша душу мою, вийдут в пресподняя землі, предадяться в руки оружия, части лисовом будуть. Царь же возвеселится о Боже, похвалится всяк клянекись Им, яко заградишауста глагольющих неправедных.
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. Therefore, 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 filleth 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 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 and 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.

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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. Like 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, an

dominion.

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 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 lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; 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.

Great Litany

Here the candles on the candle-stands are relit but the electric lights remain off. Before the royal gates is said:

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 both 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 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 the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Deacon (Priest): Alleluia, in the 8 Tone:

Verse 1 (Isaias Ch. 26): Out of the night my spirit waketh at dawn unto Thee, O God, for Thy commandments are a light upon the earth.

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. (thrice)

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

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Priest, Verse 3: Zeal shall lay hold upon an uninstructed people.

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

The Troparion below begins. The priest vests in phelonion, opens the royal gates, and, preceded by taper-bearers, carries the Gospel to a stand in the center of church. He takes a candle in his left hand and the censer in his right, and performs a great censing starting at the Gospel stand (four sides) and concluding there (front side). Candles may be distributed to everyone, to be lit during each Gospel reading. In any case, the priest holds his lit candle till the end of the service.

Troparion of Holy Thursday, Tone 8:

When the glorious disciples were enlightened at 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.

Deacon (Priest): Alleluia, in the 8 Tone:

Verse 1 (Isaias Ch. 26): Out of the night my spirit waketh at dawn unto Thee, O God, for Thy commandments are a light upon the earth.

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. (thrice)

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

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Priest, Verse 3: Zeal shall lay hold upon an uninstructed people.

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

The Troparion below begins. The priest vests in phelonion, opens the royal gates, and, preceded by taper-bearers, carries the Gospel to a stand in the center of church. He takes a candle in his left hand and the censer in his right, and performs a great censing starting at the Gospel stand (four sides) and concluding there (front side). Candles may be distributed to everyone, to be lit during each Gospel reading. In any case, the priest holds his lit candle till the end of the service.

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Приест: На тебе вся слава, честь и поклонение, Отец, и Сыну, и Святому Духу, ныне и присно, и во веки веков.

Лик: Ами́нь.

Ей возглашение: Йо подоба́ет Тебе вс́якая слава, честь и поклонение, Отцу́, и Сы́ну, и Свято́му Ду́ху, ны́не и присно, и во веки веков.

Приест: Всё, что должно тебе, славится Отцу, и Сыну, и Святому Духу, ныне и присно, и во веки веков.

Лик: Ами́нь.

Стих 1 (Исаия Глав. 26): Отно́чи утренин граф дух мой к Тебе, Боже, зане́ свет повеления Твоих на земли.

Приест: Стих 2: Правде́ научи́ться живу́щим на земли.

Лик: Алилу́я, алилу́я, алилу́я. (трижды)

Привест: Стих 3: Завись приимет лю́ди ненаказанноа.

Лик: Алилу́я, алилу́я, алилу́я.

Приест: Стих 4: Приложи́ им зла, Господи, приложи́ зла славным земли.

Лик: Алилу́я, алилу́я, алилу́я.

Тропарь Великого Четвертка, глас 8:

Едга славных ученицы на умовени ве́чери просве́ща́хуся, тогда́ Иу́да злочестный сребролю́бие недуговав омрача́шеся, и беззаконным судящим Тебе́ праведного Судию́ предаёт. Вижд, имений рачительно, СИХ ради удавле́ние употреби́ша. Бежи несъ́ть души́, Учите́лю такова́я дерзну́вшия: Йже о всех Благий, Господи, слава Тебе́.
Glory to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

When the glorious disciples were enlightened at the washing of the feet, / …

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

When the glorious disciples were enlightened at the washing of the feet, / …

Small 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 Thine is the dominion, and 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.

Choir: Amen. The bell is rung 1x.

Deacon: And that He will grant us to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord God.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (thrice)


Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to John.

Choir: Glory to Thy Passion, O Lord, glory to

Слáва Отцú и Сыну и Святóму Дóху.

Егда слáвни ученицы на умовéнë тó вéчëри просвещáхусë, …

И ныне и прëсно и во вóки вéкóв. Амнëнь.

Егда слáвни ученицы на умовëнë тó вéчëри просвещáхусë, …

Ектения малая

Диакон: Пáки и па́ки миром Гóсподу помóлимся.

Лик: Гóсподи, пóмлуй.

Диакон: Заступи, спаси, помилуй и сохраня нас, Бóже, Твоëю благода́тию.

Лик: Гóсподи, пóмлуй.

Диакон: Пресвятую, пречистую, преблагословенную, славную Владычицу нашу Богородицу и Приснодеву Марию со всеми святыми помянувше, сáми себé и друг друга, и весь живóт наш Христóу Бóгу предадим.

Лик: Тебé, Гóсподи.

Иерей возглашение: Яко Твоя держáва, и Твоé есть Цáрство и сила и слáва Отцá и Сýна и Святáго Дóха и ныне и прëсно и во вóки вéкóв.

Лик: Амнëнь.

Священник: И о сподóбитися нáм слëшанию Святáго Евáнгелия, Гóспода Бóга мóлим.

Лик: Гóсподи, пóмлуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Премудрость, prósti, услышим святáго Евáнгелия.

Иерей: Мир всем.

Лик: И ду́хови твоему.

Священник: От Иоáнна святáго Евáнгелия чтéние.

Лик: Слáва Страстéм Твоим, Гóсподи, слáва
Deacon: Let us attend.

Gospel 1 [John 13:31-18:1 §46 - §58]

The Lord said to His disciples: Now is the Son of Man glorified…

Choir: Glory to Thy long-suffering, O Lord, glory to Thee.

The priest performs a small censing, beginning and ending at the Gospel-stand.

Antiphon 1

Tone 8 [sticherion melody]: The rulers of the people / took counsel together // against the Lord and against His Christ.

They laid a lawless accusation against Me. // O Lord, Lord, forsake Me not.

Let us bring to Christ pure senses and affections, / and as His friends let us sacrifice our lives for His sake. / Let us not, as Judas, choke ourselves with the cares of this life, / but in the inner chambers of our hearts let us cry: / Our Father Who art in the heavens, // deliver us from the evil one.

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

As a virgin inviolate thou hast borne a child / and hast remained a virgin, / O Mother who hast not known wedlock, // Theotokos Mary. // Pray to Christ our God that we may be saved.

Antiphon 2

Tone 6: Judas ran to the lawless scribes and said: / “What will ye give me, and I shall deliver Him to you?” / And while they conspired together, / Thou against whom they were conspiring, / wast Thyself standing invisibly in their midst. / O Thou Who knowest the hearts of men, // spare our souls.

In loving compassion let us minister to God, / as Mary at the supper; / and let us not as Judas acquire love of money, // that we may ever abide with Christ our God.

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

Cease not to pray, O Virgin, / unto Him Whom thou hast borne in ways past all interpretation, / for He loves mankind: / that He may save from danger / all who flee to thee for refuge.

Antiphon 3

Tone 2: Because of the raising of Lazarus, / the children of the Hebrews cried Hosanna unto Thee, / O Lord Who lovest mankind: / but Judas the transgressor had no wish to understand.

At Thy supper, O Christ our God, / Thou hast foretold to Thy disciples: / “One of you shall betray Me.” / But Judas the transgressor had no wish to understand.

When John asked Thee, O Lord, / “Who is he that shall betray Thee?” / Thou hast shown him through the giving of the bread. / But Judas the transgressor had no wish to understand.

With thirty pieces of silver, O Lord, / and with a false kiss, / the Jews sought to kill Thee. / But Judas the transgressor had no wish to understand.

During the washing of the feet, O Christ our God, / Thou hast commanded Thy disciples, / “Do as ye have seen Me do.” / But Judas the transgressor had no wish to understand.

“Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation”, / Thou, our God hast said to Thy disciples. / But Judas the transgressor had no wish to understand.

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

Keep thy servants safe from danger, O Theotokos, / for after God we all flee to thee for refuge, / as an unconquerable rampart and protection.

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 to Thee is due all glory, honor, and worship, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen. The bell is rung 2x.

Sessional, sung in the center of the church

Tone 7 [sticheron melody]:

As Thou gavest food to the disciples at the Supper, / knowing the plot for Thy betrayal, / Thou hast accused Judas of it. / Thou hast understood that he would not come to repentance, / yet hast Thou desired to show to all that Thou was betrayed of Thine own will, / to save the world from the enemy. // O long-suffering Lord, glory to Thee.

Deacon: And that He will grant us to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord God.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. Thrice.


Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading is from the Holy Gospel according to John.

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

Deacon: Let us attend.

Gospel 2 [John 18:1-28 §58]
Choir: Glory to Thy long-suffering, O Lord, glory to Thee.

The priest performs a small censing, beginning and ending at the Gospel-stand.

Antiphon 4

Tone 5 [Sticheron melody]: Today Judas forsakes the Master and accepts the devil: / he is blinded by the passion of avarice / and darkened he falls from the Light. / For how could he see, who sold the Light for thirty pieces of silver? / But He who suffered for the world has shone upon us as the dawn. / To Him, let us cry: // O Thou who sufferest with men and for their sakes, glory to Thee.

Today Judas makes a pretence of Godliness / and become a stranger to the gifts of grace; / though a disciple, he turns traitor, / and under a guise of friendship he conceals deceit. / In his foolishness he prefers thirty pieces of silver to the Master’s love, / and acts as guide to the lawless Sanhedrin. // But we have Christ as our salvation: let us glorify Him.

Tone 1: As brethren in Christ, let us acquire brotherly love; / and let us not be lacking in compassion for our neighbor, / lest for money’s sake we be condemned like the unmerciful servant, // and repent like Judas to no purpose.

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

Glorious things are spoken of thee throughout all the world, / for thou hast borne in the flesh the Maker of all, / O Theotokos Mary unwedded, // worthy of all praise.

Antiphon 5

Tone 6: The disciple agreed upon the price of the Master, / and for thirty pieces of silver he sold the Lord; / with a deceitful kiss he betrayed Him // to the transgressors to be put to death.

Today the Creator of heaven and earth said to His disciples: / “The hour is at hand, / and Judas who betrays Me has drawn near. / Let none of you deny Me / when ye see Me on the Cross between two thieves. / For as man I suffer, / but as Lover of mankind // I save those who believe in Me.”

Лик: Слава долготерпению Твоему, Господи, слава Тебе.

Антифон 4


Днесь Иуда притворяет богочêстие, / и отчужжается дарования, / сый ученик, бывает предатель: / во обмêнном лобзании лесть покрывает, / и предпочитает Владêнния любëв, / несимволено работати сребролюбию, / наставник быв собôрица беззакûннао: / мы же имûще спасëние Христâ, / Тóгò прослáвим.


Глас 6: Ученик Учителя соглашаше цëну, / и на трьдесяти сребреницих продадé Господа, / лобзанием љстивым предаë Егó беззаконником на смерть.

Слáва Отцу и Сëну и Святóму Дûху, и нûнë и прëсно и во вêки векöв. Аминь.

Богородичен: Преславная о Тебê глаголаешь вездê, / яко родила еси плóтию всех Творцâ, / Богородице Мариë, / Всепëтая и Неискусобразная.
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 Virgin who in the last days / hast ineffably conceived / and borne thine own Creator, // save those who magnify thee.

Antiphon 6

Tone 7: Today Judas watches how he may deliver up the Lord, / the preeternal Savior of the world, / who with five loaves satisfied the multitude. / Today the transgressor denies his Teacher; / though a disciple he betrays the Master. / He sells for money the Lord Who fed His people // with manna in the wilderness.

Today the Jews nailed to the Cross the Lord / who divided the sea with a rod / and led them through the wilderness. / Today they pierced with a lance the side of Him / Who for their sake smote Egypt with plagues. / They gave Him gall to drink, // Who rained down manna on them for food.

O Lord, as Thou camest to Thy voluntary Passion, / Thou hast cried aloud to Thy disciples: / “If ye could not even watch with Me one hour, / why then did ye promise to die for My sake? / See ye how Judas sleeps not, / but makes haste to deliver Me to the transgressors? / Awake, rise and pray, / and let none deny Me when he sees Me on the Cross.” / O longsuffering Lord, glory to Thee.

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

Rejoice, Theotokos, who hast contained within thy womb / Him Whom the heavens cannot contain. / Rejoice, Virgin whom the prophets preached: / through thee Emmanuel has shone forth upon us. // Rejoice, Mother of Christ our God.

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 blessed and glorified is Thy most honored and majestic Name, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Sessional Hymn:

Tone 7 [Sticheron Melody]: What reason led thee, Judas to betray the Savior? / Did He expel thee from the company of the apostles? / Did He deprive thee of the gift of healing? / When thou wast at supper with the others, did He drive thee from the table? / When He washed the other’s feet, did He pass thee by? / How many are the blessings that thou hast forgotten! / Thou art condemned for thine ingratitude, // but His measureless longsuffering and great mercy are proclaimed to all. Bell rung 3x.

Deacon: And that He will grant us to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord God.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. Thrice.


Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading is from the Holy Gospel according to Matthew.

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

Deacon: Let us attend.

Gospel 3 [Matthew 26:57-75 §109]

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Deacon: And that He will grant us to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord God.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. Thrice.


Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading is from the Holy Gospel according to Matthew.

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

Deacon: Let us attend.

Gospel 3 [Matthew 26:57-75 §109]
Choir: Glory to Thy long-suffering, O Lord, glory to Thee.

The priest performs a small censing, beginning and ending at the Gospel-stand.

Antiphon 7

Tone 8 [Sticheron Melody]: Suffering the transgressors to lay hold on Thee, O Lord, / Thou hast cried aloud: / Although ye smite the Shepherd / and scatter abroad the twelve sheep, My disciples, / yet could I call to Mine aide more than twelve legions of angels. / But in My patience I forbear, / that the hidden secrets I made known to you through My prophets / may be fulfilled.” // O Lord, glory to Thee.

Peter denied Thee three times, / and straightway he understood Thy words; / but he offered Thee tears of repentance. // O God, be merciful to me and save 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.

The holy Virgin is a gateway of salvation, / a fair Paradise, and a cloud of everlasting light: / let us all sing in praise of her // and say to her, “Rejoice!”

Antiphon 8

Tone 2: O ye transgressors, tell us what ye heard from our Savior? / Did He not expound the Law and the teaching of the prophets? / How then have ye taken counsel to deliver up to Pilate / Him Who is God the Word that came from God, // and the Deliverer of our souls?

“Let Him be crucified!” they cried, / though they had always taken pleasure in Thy gifts of grace; / and the murderers of the righteous asked for the release of an evildoer / in place of their Benefactor. / But Thou, O Christ, wast silent and hast endured their impudence, // wishing to suffer and to save us in Thy love for 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.
As there is no boldness in us because of the multitude of our sins, / do thou, O Virgin Theotokos, / intercede with the Son Whom thou hast borne, / for the entreaty of His Mother has great power to win the favor of the Master. / Despise not, O all-honored Lady, the prayer of sinners, / for He who took upon Himself to suffer for our sake // is merciful and strong to save.

Antiphon 9

Tone 3: They took the thirty pieces of silver, / the price of Him that was valued, / on Whom the children of Israel had set a price. / Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation: / the spirit indeed is willing // but the flesh is weak. Therefore watch!

They gave Me gall to eat, / and in My thirst they gave me vinegar to drink. / But do Thou raise Me up, O Lord, // and I shall grant them their reward.

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

We Gentiles sing of thee, O pure Theotokos, / for thou hast borne Christ our God, // Who through thee delivered mankind from the curse.

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 our God and to Thee do we ascribe glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages

Богородичен: Йяко не имамы дерзнозваніꙗ за премногя грехсѧ нашѧ, / Ьє, Іже от Тебѧ Рождѧгѹ, молѧ, Богородице Дѧво, / мою бо моѧт молѧнє Мѧтєрѧнє ко благосєрдию Владѧки. / Не презрѧ грѧшныѧ мольбы, Всѧчѧстѧ, / яко Мѧюсѧтв иѧ, иѧ спѧстѧ мѹгії, / Іже и страдѧти о нас ізѡлвиꙗй.

Antифон 9


Дѧша в сѧдѧ Моѧо жөльчѧ, / и в жѧжду Моѧо напѹйшѧ Мѧ оцтѧ. / Ьє, Гѫсподи, / возстаѫвѧ мя, и возѧдѧм им.

Слѧвѧ Отцѫ и Сѧнѫ и Свѧтѫму Дѫху, и нѡѧнѧ и прѧсѧнѧ и во вєкѧ вєкѡвѧ. Амиѧнь.

Богородичен: Іже от языѧкъ, поѧм Ñѧ, Богорѹдѧце Чѧстѧ, / яко Христаѧ Бօга нѧщѧро родиѫѧ еسѧ, / от клѧтвѧ человѧкъ Тѹбѹ свободѧщѧго.

Ектения малая

Диѧкон: Пѧкѧ и пѧкѧ миром Гѹсподу помⲟлѧмѧ.

Лик: Гѹсподи, пѹмлѹй.

Диѧкон: Заѹстанѧ, спѧсѧ, пѹмлѹй и сохрѧни нас, Бѹже, Твоѧбо благѧдѧтію.

Лик: Гѹсподи, пѹмлѹй.

Диѧкон: Пресѧвѧтую, прѧчѧстую, преблѧгослѧвѧнѧую, слѧвную Владѧћицу нашѧ Богорѹдѧцу и Присѧпѡдѡву Мариѹ со всѧми свѧтъѧми помѧнѧвѧся, сѧмѧ себѧ и друг д ragazza, и весь живѹт наш Христаѧ Бօґу предѧдѧм.

Лик: Тебѧ, Гѹсподи.

Иєрей възглашѧнѧ: Якѫ Тѫ есѧ Бог нашѧ, и Тебѧ слѧву возѧслѧлем, Отцѫ и Сѧнѫ и Свѧтѫму Дѫху, и нѡѧнѧ и прѧсѧно и во вєкѧ вєкѡвѧ. Амиѧнь.
of ages.

Choir: Amen. The bell is rung 4x.

Sessional Hymn:

Tone 8 [Sticheron Melody]:

O how could Judas, who was once Thy disciple, plot to betray Thee! / In his treachery and wickedness he ate with Thee at the supper, / and then he went to the priests and said: / “What will ye give me, and I will deliver to you / Him Who set the Law at naught and defiled the Sabbath?” // O longsuffering Lord, glory to Thee.

Deacon: And that He will grant us to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord God.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. Thrice.


Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading is from the Holy Gospel according to John.

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

Deacon: Let us attend.

Gospel 4 [John 18:28-19:16 §59]

Choir: Glory to Thy long-suffering, O Lord, glory to Thee.

The priest performs a small censing, beginning and ending at the Gospel-stand.

Antiphon 10

Tone 6 [sticheron melody]: He Who clothes Himself in light as in a garment, / stood naked at the judgment; / on His cheek He received blows from the hands which He had formed. / The lawless people nailed to the Cross the Lord of Glory. / Then the veil of the temple was rent in twain / and the sun was darkened, / for it could...
not bear to see such outrage done to God, / before Whom all things tremble. // Let us worship Him.

The disciples denied Thee / and the thief cried aloud: // Remember me, O Lord, in Thy Kingdom.

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 Lord Who lovest mankind, / for the sake of Thy servants / Thou wast pleased to take flesh from the Virgin: / grant peace to the world, // that with one accord we may glorify Thee.

Antiphon 11

Tone 6: In return for the blessings which Thou hast granted, O Christ, / to the people of the Hebrews, / they condemned Thee to be crucified, / giving Thee vinegar and gall to drink. / But render unto them, O Lord, according to their works, // for they have not understood Thy loving self-abasement.

The people of the Hebrews were not satisfied with Thy betrayal, O Christ, / but they wagged their heads, and reviled and mocked Thee. / But render unto them, O Lord, according to their works, // for they have devised vain things against Thee.

Neither the quaking of the earth, nor the splitting of the rocks, / nor the rending of the veil of the temple, / nor the resurrection of the dead persuaded the Jews. / But render unto them, O Lord, according to their works, // for they have devised vain things against Thee.

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 Theotokos Virgin, / who alone art pure and alone blessed, / through thee we have come to know God, / for He took flesh from thee. / Therefore without ceasing we sing thy praises // and we magnify thee.

Antiphon 12

Tone 8: Thus saith the Lord to the Jews: // “O My people, what have I done unto thee? / Or wherein have I wearied thee? / I gave light to thy blind and cleansed thy lepers, / I raised up the man who...
lay upon his bed. / O My people, what have I done unto thee, / and how hast thou repaid Me? / Instead of manna thou hast given Me gall, / instead of water vinegar; / instead of loving Me, thou hast nailed Me to the Cross. / I can endure no more. / I shall call My gentiles and they shall glorify Me / with the Father and the Spirit; / and I shall bestow on them eternal life.”

Today the veil of the temple is rent in twain, / as a reproof against the transgressors; / and the sun hides it own rays, / seeing the Master crucified.

O lawgivers of Israel, ye Jews and Pharisees, / the company of the apostles cries aloud to you: / Behold the Temple that ye have destroyed; / behold the Lamb that ye have crucified. / Ye gave Him over to the tomb, / but by His own power He has risen again. / Be not deceived, ye Jews: / for this is He Who saved you in the sea / and led you in the wilderness. / He is the Life and Light and Peace of the world.

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

Rejoice, gate of the King of Glory, / through which the Most High alone has passed; / and He left thee sealed again, // for the salvation of our souls.

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: Blessed and glorified is the power of Thy Kingdom, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages

возстáвнья. / Льднè Мой, что сотвориá вам, / и что Мì взаóдáсте? / За мáнну жèльч, за вóду / бóцет, / за ёже любиáти Мя, ко Крèсту Мя / пригноздиóсте. / Ктòмù не терпиó пробóче, / призóвû Мóй язы́ки, / и тиá Мы прослáвьт со / Отцëм и Дûхом, / и Аз им дáрую живó / вèчный.

Днесь церко́вна завéсá / на обличèние / беззакóнных разди́рается, / и сóлнцë лучëй свóй / скрывáет, / Влады́ку зря распíна́ема.

Законополóжницы Изра́и́левы, иудëе и / фарисе́е, / лик апóстольский во́йнëт к вам: / сè Храм, Егóже вы разорóйсте, / сè Агнец, Егóже / вы распиáсте и гóбу предаóсте, / но властиó / Своёю воскрéсë. / Не ль́стьтëся, иудëе, / Той / бо есть, / Ïже в мóр о спасáй, / и в пусты́ни / пита́вй. / Той есть Живóт, и Свет, и Мир / мирóви.

Слáва Отцó и Сûну и Святóму Дûху, и / нýне и прýсно и во вèки векóв. Амьи́нь.

Богороди́чен: Рáдуйся, вратá Царя Слáвы, / Ïже Вáшнëй Едýн прóйде, / и паки / запечатлённа остáви, / во спасéние душ / нáших.

Ектения малáя

Диако́н: Пáки и пáки миров Гóсподу / помóлимся.

Лик: Гóсподи, помóлуй.

Диако́н: Засту́пи, спасай, помóлуй и сохрани́ / нас, Бóже, Твоёю благóдатíю.

Лик: Гóсподи, помóлуй.

Диако́н: Пресвя́тую, пречистую, / преблагословё́нную, слáвную Влады́чицу / нáшу Богорóдцу и Приснóдеву Марíю со / всёмì святымì помяну́вше, сáми себе́ и друг / дру́га, и весь живóт наш Христó Бóгу / предадíм.

Лик: Тебé, Гóсподи.

Иере́й возглашени́е: Бу́ди держáва Цáрствия / Твоего благословéна и препрославленна, Отца́ и / Сûна и Святáго Дûха и нýне и прýсно и во
of ages.

**Choir:** Amen. The bell is rung 5x.

**Sessional Hymn:**

**Tone 8 [Sticheron Melody]:**

When Thou the Judge, O God, / wast standing before Caiaphas and wast delivered unto Pilate, / then the powers of heaven quaked with fear. / Thou wast raised upon the Cross between two thieves, / and though sinless Thou wast numbered with transgressors, / for the salvation of mankind. // O longsuffering Lord, glory to Thee.

**Deacon:** And that He will grant us to hear 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 Matthew.

**Choir:** Glory to Thy Passion, O Lord, glory to Thee.

**Deacon:** Let us attend.

**Gospel 5 [Matthew 27:3-32 §111]**

The priest performs a small censing, beginning and ending at the Gospel-stand.

**Antiphon 13**

**Tone 6 [Sticheron Melody]:** The assembly of the Jews besought Pilate to crucify Thee, O Lord. / For though they found no guilt in Thee, / they released Barabbas the malefactor / and condemned Thee the Righteous; / and so they incurred the guilt of murder. / But give them, O Lord, their reward, // for they devised vain things against Thee.

**Antiphon 13**

**Glas 6:** Собра́ние иудейское у Пилатá / испроси́ша распия́ти Тя, Господи, / винь бо в Тебе́ не обрё́тше, / повийнаго Варавву / свободи́ща, / и Тебе́, Пра́веднаго, осуди́ша, / сквё́рнаго убийства грех наслё́довавше. / Но даждь им, Господи, воздая́ние их, / яко тщё́тным на Тя поучи́йся.
He before Whom all things quake and tremble, / to Whom every tongue gives praise, / Christ the Power of God and the Wisdom of God, / is struck on the face by the priests, / and they give Him gall to drink. / Yet He was pleased to suffer all things, / wishing to save us from our sins by His own blood, // in His love for 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.

O Theotokos, / who through a word in ways past speech / hast borne thine own Creator, // pray unto Him for the salvation of our souls.

Antiphon 14

Tone 8 [Sticheron Melody]: O Lord, Thou hast taken as Thy companion the thief / who had soiled his hands with blood: / in Thy goodness and love for mankind, // number us also with him.

Few were the words that the thief uttered upon the Cross, / yet great was the faith that he showed. / In one moment he was saved: / He opened the gates of Paradise and wast the first to enter in. // O Lord, Who hast accepted his repentance, glory to Thee.

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

Rejoice, for through the angel thou hast received the joy of the world! / Rejoice, for thou hast borne thy Maker and thy Lord! / Rejoice, for thou wast counted worthy // to become Mother of Christ our God!

Here in Greek practice the priest carries the Cross from the sanctuary to the center of the church.

Antiphon 15

Tone 6: Today He Who hung the earth upon the waters is hung upon the Cross. / He Who is King of the angels is arrayed in a crown of thorns. / He Who wraps the heaven in clouds is wrapped in the purple of mockery. / He Who in Jordan set Adam free receives blows upon His face. / The Bridegroom of the Church is transfixed with nails. / The Son of the Virgin is pierced with a spear. /
We venerate Thy Passion, O Christ. / We venerate Thy Passion, O Christ. / We venerate Thy Passion, O Christ. // Show us also Thy glorious Resurrection.

Let us not keep festival as the Jews: / for Christ our God and Passover is sacrificed for us. / But let us cleanse ourselves from all defilement, / and with sincerity entreat Him. / Arise, O Lord, and save us // in Thy love for mankind.

Thy Cross, O Lord, / is life and resurrection to Thy people; / and putting all our trust in it, / we sing to Thee, our crucified God: // Have mercy upon 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.

Beholding Thee hanging on the Cross, O Christ, / Thy Mother cried aloud: / “O my Son, what is this strange mystery that I behold? / Nailed in the flesh, O Giver of Life, // how dost Thou die upon the Tree?”

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 blessed is Thy Name and glorified is Thy Kingdom, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen. The bell is rung 6x.

Sessional Hymn:
Tone 4 [Sticheron Melody]:

Thou hast redeemed us from the curse of the law by Thy precious Blood. / Having been nailed to the Cross and pierced with a spear, / Thou hast poured forth immortality upon mankind. // O our Savior, glory to Thee.

Deacon: And that He will grant us to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord God.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. Thrice.


Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading is from the Holy Gospel according to Mark.

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

Deacon: Let us attend.

Gospel 6 [Mark 15:16-32 §67]

Choir: Glory to Thy long-suffering, O Lord, glory to Thee.

The priest performs a great (or small) censing, beginning and ending at the Gospel-stand.

Beatitudes of the Triodion, Tone 4

Choir: In Thy Kingdom remember us, O Lord, / when Thou comest into Thy Kingdom.

Blessed are the poor in spirit, / for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn, / for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek, / for they shall inherit the earth.

Through a tree Adam lost his home in Paradise, / and through the Tree of the Cross the thief made Paradise his home. / For the

Седален, глас 4:

Искупил ны еси от клётвы законныя / Честною Твоёю Кръвию, / на кресте пригвоздився, и копиєм пробоєєся, / безсмертие источил еси человечком, / Спáсе наш, слáва Тебё.

Священник: И о сподоби́тися нам слы́шанню Святаго Евангелия, Господа Бога молим.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Премудрость, прости, услыши святаго Евангелия.

Иерей: Мир всем.

Лик: И духови втоему.

Священник: От Марка святаго Евангелия чтение.

Лик: Слава Страстем Твоим, Господи, слава Тебё.

Диакон: Воннем.

Евангелие 6-е Святых Страстей, от Марка, зачало 67: [Мк. 15:16-32]:

Во время оно вонни ведоша Иисуса:

Лик: Слава долготерпениию Твоему, Господи, слава Тебё.

Блаженны Триоди, глас 4

Лик: Во Царствии Твоем помяни нас, Господи, / егда приидеши, во Царствии Твоем.

Блажёни нйщии душе, / яко тех есть Царство Небесное.

Блажёни плачущии, / яко тии утешатся.

Блажёни кротции, / яко тии наслёдят зёмя.

Дрёвом Адам рай бысть изселён, / дрёвом же крёстным разбойник в рай веліся. / Ов ёбо вкушь, зáповедь отвёрже Сотворшаго,
one, by eating, transgressed the commandment of his Maker; / but the other, crucified at Thy side, / confessed Thee as the hidden God. // Remember us also, Savior, in Thy Kingdom.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness, / for they shall be filled.

The lawless people bought the Maker of the Law from His disciple, / and they led Him as a transgressor before the judgment-seat of Pilate, / crying “Crucify Him”, / though it was He Who gave them manna in the wilderness. / But, following the example of the righteous thief, we cry with faith: // Remember us also, Savior, in Thy Kingdom.

Blessed are the merciful, / for they shall obtain mercy.

The murderers of God, the lawless nation of the Jews, / cried to Pilate in their madness, saying, / “Crucify the innocent Christ”; / and they asked rather for Barabbas. / But with the words of the good thief we cry to Him: // Remember us also, Savior, in Thy Kingdom.

Blessed are the pure in heart, / for they shall see God.

Thy life-giving side, O Christ, / flowing as a fountain from Eden, / waters Thy Church as a living Paradise. / Then, dividing into the four branches of the Gospels, / with its streams it refreshes the world, / making glad the creation and teaching the nations // to venerate Thy Kingdom with faith.

Blessed are the peacemakers, / for they shall be called the sons of God.

For my sake Thou wast crucified, / to become for me a fountain of forgiveness. / Thy side was pierced, that Thou mightest pour upon me streams of life. / Thou wast transfixed with nails, / that through the depths of Thy sufferings / I might know with certainty the height of Thy power, / and cry to Thee, O Christ the Giver of Life: // O Savior glory to Thy Cross and Passion.

Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness sake, / for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven.
When Thou wast crucified, O Christ, / all the creation saw and trembled. / The foundations of the earth quaked in fear of Thy power. / The lights of heaven hid themselves / and the veil of the temple was rent in twain, / the mountains trembled and the rocks were split. / With the faithful thief we cry: // Remember us, O Savior.

Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and persecute you, / and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for My sake.

O Lord, on the Cross Thou hast torn up the record of our sins; / numbered among the departed, Thou hast bound fast the ruler of hell, / delivering all men from the chains of death by Thy Resurrection. / Through this Thy Resurrection, O Lord Who lovest mankind / we have been granted light, and cry to Thee: // Remember us also, Savior, in Thy Kingdom.

Rejoice and be exceedingly glad, / for great is your reward in Heavens.

Thou wast lifted up, O Lord, upon the Cross / and hast destroyed the power of death; / and as God Thou hast blotted out the record of our sins that was against us. / Grant to us also the repentance of the thief, / O Christ our God Who alone lovest mankind, / for we worship Thee with faith and cry to Thee: // Remember us also, Savior, in Thy Kingdom.

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

Let us the faithful pray with one accord / that we may rightly glorify the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, / one Godhead in three Persons, / remaining unconfused, simple, undivided; / Whom no man can approach, // and by Whom we are delivered from the fire of punishment.

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

O Christ, we offer Thee as intercessor Thy Mother / who without seed bore Thee in the flesh, / true Virgin who remained inviolate after childbirth. / O Master rich in mercy, / ever grant forgiveness of their sins unto those who cry: // Remember us also, Savior, in Thy Kingdom.

Распиная ему Тебе, Христе, / вся тварь, видящи, трепетаще, / основания земли колебающи страхом державы Твоей, / святила скрываяся, и церковная раздрась завеса, / го ры вострепетаща и каменье разседесь, / и разбойник вёрный зовёт с нами, Спасе, // еже помяня во Царствии Твоём.

Блажёни естё, егда поносят вам, / и изженут, и рекут всяк зол глагол на вы, лжуще Менё раёи.

Рукописание наше на Кресте растерзал еси, Господи, / и вменявся в мёртвых, / тамошия мучителья связал еси, / избавль всех от уз смертных Воскресением Твоим, / иже просветихомся, Человеколюбче Господи, и вопием Тебе: помяни и нас, Спасе, во Царствии Твоём.

Радуйтесь и веселитесь, / яко мзда ваша много на Небесех.

Вознесься на Крест, смертную разрушиый силу, / и загладиивый, яко Бог, / еже на ны рукописание, Господи, / разбойниче покаяние и нам подаждь, Едйне Человеколюбче, / верою служащим, Христе Боже наш, и вопиющим Ти: помяни и нас во Царствии Твоём.

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.

Отца, и Сына, и Духа Святаго / все единомудрено, вернии, славословити достойно помолимся, / Единцу Божества, в Трийё сущую Ипостасех, / неслиянну пребывающу, прости, неразделную и неприступную, / Еюже избавляемся отненного мучения.

И ныне и присно и во веки веков. Аминь.

Богородицен: Мате́рь Тво́я, Христе, / плотию безсеменно родишу Тя и Деву войстинну, / и по рождесть пребывшу нетлённу, / Сио Тебе приводим в молитву, Влады́ко Многомилостиве, / прегрешений прощения дарова́ться всегда зовущим: /
Kingdom.

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 powers of heaven praise Thee, and to Thee they 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 bell is rung 7x.

Prokimenon

Deacon: Let us attend. Wisdom.

The Prokimenon in the 4th Tone:

They have parted my garments amongst themselves, and for my vesture have they cast lots.

Choir: They have parted my garments amongst themselves, and for my vesture have they cast lots.

Deacon: O God, my God, attend to me; why hast Thou forsaken me?

Choir: They have parted my garments amongst themselves, and for my vesture have they cast lots.

Deacon: They have parted my garments amongst themselves.

Choir: And for my vesture have they cast lots.

Deacon: And that He will grant us to hear the помяни нас, Спа́се, во Ца́рствии Тво́е́м.

Ектения малая

Диакон: Пáки и пáки миром Гóсподу помóлимся.

Лик: Гóсподи, поми́луй.

Диакон: Заступи́, спаси́, поми́луй и сохра́нё нáс, Бóже, Твоё́ю благо́дётію.

Лик: Гóсподи, поми́луй.

Диакон: Пресвя́тую, пречи́стую, преблаголо́вёную, слáвную Влады́чицу нашу Богоро́дицу и Приснодёву Марию со все́ми свя́тыми помяну́вше, сáми себé и друг дрú́та, и весь живо́т наш Христу́ Бóгу предадí́м.

Лик: Тебé, Гóсподи.

Иерей возгла́шение: Йáко Тá хва́лят вся Сíлы Небесны́я, и Тебé слáву возо́сыла́ем, Отцу́ и Сыну́ и Святóму Дóху́, и нýне и прíйсно и во вéки вéкóв.

Лик: Ами́нь.

Прокимен

Диакон: Вóннем. Премудрость.

Прокимен, глас 4:

Раздели́ша р́зы Мóй себé, / и о одéжди Мóей мета́ша жрё́бий.

Лик: Раздели́ша р́зы Мóй себé, / и о одéжди Мóей мета́ша жрё́бий.

Диакон: Стих: Бóже, Бóже Мóй, вонмíй Ми, вскóю оста́вил Мя еси́?

Лик: Раздели́ша р́зы Мóй себé, / и о одéжди Мóей мета́ша жрё́бий.

Диакон: Раздели́ша р́зы Мóй себé, /

Лик: И о одéжди Мóей мета́ша жрё́бий.

Священник: И о сподо́битися нáм слýшанию
HolyGospel, let us pray unto the Lord God.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. Thrice.


Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading is from the Holy Gospel according to Matthew.

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

Deacon: Let us attend.

Gospel 7 [Matthew 27:33-54 §113]

Choir: Glory to Thy long-suffering, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Reader: Psalm 50 (The bell is rung 8x.)

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 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 Sion, 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.

Deacon: And that He will grant us to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord God.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. Thrice.


Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading is from the Holy Gospel according to Luke.

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

Deacon: Let us attend.


Choir: Glory to Thy long-suffering, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Canon of Three Odes, by St. Cosmas

Ode 5

Irmos, Tone 6: I seek Thee early in the morning, Word of God; / for in Thy tender mercy towards fallen man, / without changing Thou hast emptied Thyself, / and impassibly Thou hast submitted to Thy Passion. // Grant me Thy peace, O Lord Who loveth mankind.

всесожжения не благоволиши. Жертв Божу дух сокрушен; сёрдце сокрушeno и смирённо Бог не уничжит. Ублажи, Господи, благоволением Твоим Сиёна, и да созьдуются стёны Иерусалимския. Тогдa благоволиши жертву праёды, возношёние и всесожгаёмая; тогдa возложат на олтарь Твой телцы.

Священник: И о сподо́биться на́м слъышанию Свята́го Евангелия, Го́спода Бóга мóлим.

Лик: Го́споди, поми́луй. (трижды)

Диакон: Премудро́сть, прости́, услыха́йм свята́го Евангелия.

Иерей: Мир всем.

Лик: И ду́хови твоему́.

Священник: От Луки свята́го Евангелия чтение.

Лик: Сла́ва Страстём Твоим, Го́споди, сла́ва Тебé.

Диакон: Вóннем.

Евангелие 8-е Святых Страстей, от Луки, зачало 111: [Лк. 23:32-49]

Во время оно ведаху со Иисусом и ина два:...

Лик: Сла́ва долготерпени́ю Твоему́, Го́споди, сла́ва Тебé.

Трипесне́ц

Св. Космы Манумского, гла́с 6, ирмосы дважды, тропари на 12. В конце песни оба хора вместе исполняют ирмос.

Песнь 5

Ирмос, гла́с 6: К Тебé утре́ною, / милосерди́я ради Себé истощи́шему непрело́жно / и до страстей безстра́стно преклони́шемуся, / Сло́ве Божи́й, / мир пода́жь ми пáдшему, Человеколобче.
Priest: Their feet were washed, and in preparation they were cleansed by partaking of the divine Mystery; and now, O Christ, Thy servants went up with Thee from Sion to the great Mount of Olives, singing Thy praises, O Lord Who lovest mankind.

Priest: “See that ye be not troubled, O My friends”, Thou hast said. “For now the hour is come when I shall be taken and slain by the hands of wicked men; and ye shall all be scattered and forsake Me. But I shall gather you together to proclaim Me, in My love for mankind.”

Katavasia, Tone 6: I seek Thee early in the morning, Word of God; / for in Thy tender mercy towards fallen man, / without changing Thou hast emptied Thyself, / and impassibly Thou hast submitted to Thy Passion. // Grant me Thy peace, O Lord Who lovest mankind.

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

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

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.

Лик: Слава Тебе, Боже наш, слава Тебе.

Умывшее ного, и предочистившееся / таинства причащением Божественнаго ныне, Христе, Твоего, / служительне от Сиона на Елеонскую гору великую с Тобою вздыша, / поище Тя, Человеколюбче.

Лик: Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу. И ныне и присно и во веки веков. Аминь.

Зрите, рекл еси, друже, не боитесь, / ныне бо приближися час, яту Ми бьти, и убиению рукама беззаконных, / вси же расточитесь, Мене оставивше, / иже соберу проповедати Мя, Человеколюбца.

Ирмос, глас 6: К Тебе утрёною, / милосердия ради Себе истощившему непреложно / и до страстей безстрастино преклонившемуся, / Слове Божий, / мир подасть мя па́дшему, Человеколюбче.

Ектения малая

Диакон: Паки и паки миром Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

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

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Пресвятую, пречистую, преблагословенную, славную Владычицу нашу Богородицу и Приснодеву Марию со всеми святыми помянувше, сами себé и друг дру́та, и весь живот наш Христу́ Бого предадим.

Лик: Тебе, Господи.

Иерей возглашение: Ты бо еси Царь мира, и Спас душ наших, и Тебе славу возсылаем, Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу, и ныне и присно и во веки веков.

Лик: Аминь.
Kontakion of Holy Friday, Tone 8:

Come, and let us all sing the praises of Him Who was crucified for us. / For Mary said, when she beheld Him on the Tree: // “Though Thou dost endure the Cross, yet Thou art my Son and God.”

Ikos: Seeing her own Lamb led to the slaughter, Mary His Mother followed Him with the other woman and in her grief she cried: “Where dost Thou go, my Child? Why dost Thou run so swiftly? Is there another wedding in Cana, and art Thou hastening there, to turn the water into wine? Shall I go with Thee, my Child, or shall I wait for Thee? Speak some word to me, O Word; do not pass me by in silence. Thou hast preserved me in virginity, and Thou art my Son and God.”

Ode 8

Irmos, Tone 6: The holy Children brought mockery upon the idol of ungodly wickedness; / and the lawless Sanhedrin raged and took vain counsel against Christ, / purposing to kill Him Who holds life in the hollow of His hand. // The whole creation blesses Him, and glorifies Him to all ages.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glo-ry to Thee.

Priest: “Shake the sleep now from your eyelids,” Thou hast said to the disciples, O Christ. “Watch in prayer, that ye fall not into temptation. And thou, O Simon, most of all: for the trial is greater to the strong. Know Me, O Peter, for the whole creation blesses me and glorifies Me to all ages.”

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glo-ry to Thee.

Priest: “No profane word shall ever pass my lips, O Master,” Peter cried. “Gladly will I die with Thee, though all men shall deny Thee. Neither flesh nor blood, but Thy Father has revealed Thee to me: and the whole creation blesses Thee and glorifies Thee to all ages.”

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

Priest: “Thou hast not fathomed the full depth of divine wisdom and knowledge,” said the Lord. “Thou hast not understood the abyss of My judgments. Therefore do not boast, for thou art flesh, and three times shalt thou deny Me, though
the whole creation blesses Me and glorifies Me to all ages.”

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

Priest: “Thou dost protest, O Simon Peter, against the very thing that thou shalt shortly do, even as I have foretold. A maidservant shall suddenly approach and fill thee with fear,” said the Lord. “Yet weeping bitterly, thou shalt find Me merciful; for the whole creation blesses Me and glorifies Me to all ages.”

Choir: We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord, // praising and supremely exalting Him unto all ages.

Katavasia, Tone 6: The holy Children brought mockery upon the idol of ungodly wickedness; / and the lawless Sanhedrin raged and took vain counsel against Christ, / purposing to kill Him Who holds life in the hollow of His hand. // The whole creation blesses Him, and glorifies Him to all ages.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glo-ry to Thee.

Ode 9

Irmos, Tone 6: 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.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glo-ry to Thee.

Priest: The destructive band of evil men, hateful to heaven, the synagogue of the murderers of God, drew near to Thee, O Christ, and as a malefactor they led Thee away, Who art the Creator of all. Thee do we magnify.

Choir: Glory to Thee, our God, glo-ry to Thee.

Priest: Ignorant of the Law in their impiety, studying the words of the prophets in vain and to no purpose, unjustly they led Thee, the Master of all, as a lamb to the slaughter. Thee do we magnify.

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

Priest: Moved by jealous wickedness, the priests
and scribes took Him Who is by nature Life and Life-giver, and they delivered Him to the Gentiles to be put to death. Him do we magnify.

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

**Priest:** Like many dogs they compassed Thee, O King, and struck Thee on the face; they questioned Thee and bore false witness against Thee. And all of these things Thou hast endured to save us all.

**Katavasia, Tone 6:** 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.

**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. The bell is rung 9x.

**Exapostilarion, Tone 3, sung in the center of the church by the canonarch:**

O Lord, this very day hast Thou vouchsafed the Good Thief Paradise. / By the Wood of the Cross // do Thou enlighten me also and save me.

**Choir:** Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
Repeat: O Lord, this very day hast Thou vouchsafed the Good Thief Paradise. / By the Wood of the Cross // do Thou enlighten me also and save me.

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

Repeat: O Lord, this very day hast Thou vouchsafed the Good Thief Paradise. / By the Wood of the Cross // do Thou enlighten me also and save me.

Deacon: And that He will grant us to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord God.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. Thrice.


Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to John.

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

Deacon: Let us attend.

Gospel 9 [John 19:25-37 §61]

Choir: Glory to Thy long-suffering, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Lauds (Praises)

Reader, psalm 148: 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 heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord; for He

Repeat: Разбо́йnika благо́разумного / во́ едином часе́ ра́еви сподо́бил е́сі, Го́споди, / и мене́ дрёво́м крёстным / просвети́ и спаси́ мя.

Лик: И ны́не и при́сно и во ве́ки веко́в. А́ми́нь.

Repeat: Разбо́йnika благо́разумного / во́ едином часе́ ра́еви сподо́бил е́сі, Го́споди, / и мене́ дрёво́м крёстным / просвети́ и спаси́ мя.

Священник: И о сподо́битися нám слы́шанию Святáго Ева́нгелия, Го́спода Бóга мóлим.

Лик: Го́споди, поми́луй. (трижды)

Диакон: Премудро́сть, прости́, услы́шим святáго Ева́нгелия.

Иерей: Мир всем.

Лик: И ду́хови твоему́.

Священник: От Иоанна святáго Ева́нгелия чтéние.

Лик: Сла́ва Страстéм Твоим, Го́споди, сла́ва Тебé.

Диакон: Во́немем.

Еванге́лие 9-е Свя́тых Страстей, от Иоанна, зача́ло 61: [Ин. 19:25-37]

Vo время оно стоя́ху при Кресте Иисусо́ве:..

Лик: Сла́ва долготерпéнию Твоему́, Го́споди, сла́ва Тебé.

"Хвалите:"стихиры на 4, глас 3 Византийца

Чтетс: псалом 148 Хвалите Го́спода с небес, хвалите Егó в вы́ших. / Тебе подоба́ет песнь Богу.

Хвалите Егó, вси Ангелы Егó, / хвалите Егó, вси си́лы Егó. / Тебе подоба́ет песнь Богу.

Хвалите Егó, со́лнцe и лу́на, хвалите Егó, вси звё́зды и свет. Хвалите Егó Небесá небес и водá, я́же превыше небес.

Да восхва́лят ёми Го́споднe: я́ко Той речé, и
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 perform 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-alone.

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.

Psalm 149: 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.

бьша, Той повелё, и создаёшася.

Поста́вь я в век и в век вёка, повеле́ніе положь, и не мимо йдёт.

Хвалите́ Го́спода от землі, змие́ве и вся бё́здны

огнь, град, снег, го́лость, дух бу́рен, творя́щая сло́во Его́

góры и вси холми, древа плодоно́сна и вси кё́дри.

зве́ріе и вси скоти, га́ди и пти́цы перна́ты.

Ца́ри зёмстіи и вси лю́діе, кня́зи и вси суді́й зёмстіи,

ю́ноши и дё́вы, ста́рцы с ю́нотами да восхваля́ют има Го́сподне, яко вознесё́ся има То́го Еди́наго, исповё́дание Его́ на землі и на небеси.

И вознесёт рог лю́дёй Сво́и́х, песнь всем преподо́бным Его́, сынове́м Иза́йлевым, лю́дем, приближа́ющимся Ему́.

Псалом 149. Воспо́йте Го́сподеви песнь нову, хваление Его́ в церкви преподо́бных.

Да возвеселе́тся Израи́ль о Сотворе́шем е́го, и сы́нове Сио́ни возра́дуются о Царе́ своём.

Да восхваля́ют има Его́ в лі́це, в тимпа́не и псалті́ры да пои́от Ему́.

Якь благо́волі́т Госпо́дь в лю́дех Сво́їх, и вознесе́т кроткия во спасе́ніе.

Восхваля́ться преподо́бнім во славе и возра́дуются на ло́жах сво́их.

Возноше́ния Божья в гортані их, и мечь обоюду острь в рукáх их:

сотвори́ть отмще́ніе во зы́цех, обличе́нія в лю́дех,

связа́ти цар́й их путь, и славны́я их ручны́ми окóвы же́лёными,
To do among them the judgment that is written, this glory shall be to all His saints.

Psalm 150: 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.

Stichera in Tone 3:

Israel, My first-born Son, has committed two evils: / he has forsaken Me, the fountain of the water of life, / and dug for himself a broken cistern. / Upon the Cross has he crucified Me, / but asked for Barabbas and let him go. / Heaven at this was amazed and the sun hid its rays; / yet thou, O Israel, wast not ashamed, / but hast delivered Me to death. / Forgive them, Holy Father, // for they do not know what they have done. (2)

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

Israel, My first-born Son, has committed two evils: / ...

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

Every member of Thy holy body endured dishonor for our sakes: / Thy head, the thorns; Thy face, the spitting; / Thy cheeks, the buffetings; / Thy mouth, the taste of gall mingled with vinegar; / Thine ears, the impious blasphemies; / Thy back, the scourging and Thy hand, the reed; / Thy whole body, the stretching on the Cross; / Thy limbs, the nails; and Thy side, the spear. / Thou hast suffered for us and by Thy Passion set us free from passions; / in loving self-abasement Thou hast stooped down to us and raised us up: // O Savior almighty, have mercy upon us.

The bell is rung 10x.

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

Seeing Thee crucified, O Christ, the whole creation trembled. / The foundations of the earth shook with fear at Thy power. / For
when Thou wast raised up today, the people
of the Hebrews was destroyed. / The veil of
the temple was rent in twain, / the graves were
opened, and the dead rose from the tombs. / When the centurion saw the wonder, he was
filled with dread. / And Thy Mother, standing
by Thee, cried with a mother’s sorrow: / “How shall I not lament and strike my breast,
seeing Thee stripped naked and hung upon
the wood as one condemned?" / Thou wast
crucified and buried, and Thou hast risen from
the dead: // O Lord, glory be to Thee.

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

Tone 6: They stripped Me of My garments / and clothed Me in a scarlet robe; / they set a
crown of thorns upon My head / and placed a
reed in My right hand, // that I may break
them in pieces like a potter’s vessel.

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

Same Tone: I gave My back to scourging; / I
did not turn away My face from spitting; / I
stood before the judgment-seat of Pilate, / and
endured the Cross // for the salvation of the
world.

Deacon: And that He will grant us to hear 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 Mark.

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

Deacon: Let us attend.

Gospel 10 [Mark 15:43-47 §69]

вознёсся днесь, род еврействский погиб, /
церковная завеса разрёска на двóе, / и
мертвии от гробовой воскресён; / сотник,
відов чудо, ужасёся. / Предстоящи же
Мати Твой вопьйше, рьдыающи матерски: /
како не ворьдёю и утрьбля Моей не био, /
зрьщи Тя на́га, яко осуждёна, на дрёве
вьсяща? / Распнýся и погребься, и
воскресýй из мёртвых, / Господи, слáва
Тебе.

Слáва Отцу и Сóну и Свято́му Духу.

глас 6: Совлекóша с Менé ри́зы Мо́й, / и
облекóша Мя в ри́зу червлéну, / возложи́ша
на главу Мо́ю венец от те́рній, / и в десную
Моё руку вда́ша трость, / да сокрушу их,
яко сосуды скудёльничи.
И нýне и прýсно и во вёки векóв. Амййн.

глас тойже: Плесчы Миó дах на ра́ны, / лицá
же Моего не отравáих от заплевáний, / судьшу Пиля́тову предстáх и Крест
претерпёха / за спасение мира.

Священник: И о сподобитися нám слýшашню
Святáго Ева́нгелия, Гóспода Бо́га мóлим.

Лик: Гóсподи, помýлуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Премудрость, прости, услýшим
святаго Евангелия.

Иерей: Мир всем.

Лик: И ду́хови твоему.

Священник: От Марка святáго Ева́нгелия
чтение.

Лик: Слáва Страстéм Твоим, Гóсподи, слáва
Тебе.

Диакон: Вóннем.

Евангелие 10-е Святых Страстей, от Марка,
зачало 69: [Мк. 15:43-47]

Wo время оно прииде Иосиф...
Choir: Glory to Thy long-suffering, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Priest: Glory to Thee Who hast shown us the light!

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, teach me Thy statutes. (bow)

Blessed are Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes. (bow)

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

Priest: 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, unto the ages of ages, Amen.

Ектения

Диакон: Исполним утреннюю молитву нашу Господеви.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

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

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Дне всего совершения, свята, мирна и безгрешна, у Господа просьим.

Лик: Подай, Господи.

Диакон: Ангела мирна, вёрна наставника,хранителя душ и телес наших, у Господа просьим.

Лик: Подай, Господи.

Диакон: Прощения и оставления грехов и прегрешений наших, у Господа просьим.

Лик: Подай, Господи.

Диакон: Добрых и полёзных душам нашим, и мира миров, у Господа просьим.

Лик: Подай, Господи.

Диакон: Прочее время живота нашего в мире и покаянии закончать, у Господа просьим.

Лик: Подай, Господи.

Диакон: Христианского кончины живота нашего, безболезненны, непостыдны, мирны и доброго ответа на страшнем судиيخ Христове просьим.

Лик: Подай, Господи.

Диакон: Пресвятую, пречистую, преблагословенную, славную Владычицу нашу Богородицу и Приснодеву Марию со всём святыми помянувше, сами себе и друг
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 man, 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 bell is rung 11x.

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, softly: O Holy Lord, Who dwellest on high and lookest down on things that are lowly, and with Thine all-seeing eye lookest down on all creation: unto Thee have we bowed the neck of our heart and body, and we pray Thee: Stretch forth Thine invisible hand from Thy holy dwelling-place and bless us all. And if in aught we have sinned, voluntarily or involuntarily, do Thou, as a good God Who loveth mankind, pardon us, granting us Thine earthly and spiritual good things.

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.

Deacon: And that He will grant us to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord God.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. Thrice.


Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading is from the Holy Gospel according to John.

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

dру́га, и весь живо́т наш Христи́ Бóгу предади́м.

Лик: Тебе, Гóсподи.

Иерей возглаше́ние: Яко Бог милости, щедро́т и человеколю́бия ес́и, и Тебе́ слáву возсыла́ем, Отцу́, и Сы́ну, и Святóму Д́уху, ны́не и прísно, и во ве́ки веко́в.

Лик: Ами́нь.

Иерей: Мир всем.

Лик: И ду́хови твоему́.

Диакон: Главы́ наша Гóсподеви приклони́м.

Лик: (медленно) Тебе́, Гóсподи.

Иерей: Гóсподи святый, в бýших живый, и на сми́рени́я призира́й, и всевидящим о́ком Твóйм призира́й на всю тварь, Тебе́ приклони́й, вóю сёрдца и телеси, и молимся Тебе́: простри́ ру́ку Твóю невиди́мую от святáго жи́лища Твоего́, и благослови́ вся ны́. И а́ще что сгоре́ншем, вóлею или невóлею, яко благ и челове́колюбец Бог прости, да́руя нам ми́рную и премирную благá Твóю.

Иерей: Твоé бо есть ёже миловати и спасáти ны́, Бóже наш, и Тебе́ слáву возсыла́ем, Отцу́, и Сы́ну, и Святóму Д́уху, ны́не и прísно, и во ве́ки веко́в.

Лик: Ами́нь.

Священник: И о сподóбиться нам слýшанино Свята́го Ева́нгелия, Гóспода Бóга мóлим.

Лик: Гóсподи, помýлуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Премудрость, прости, услы́шим святáго Ева́нгелия.

Иерей: Мир всем.

Лик: И ду́хови твоему́.

Священник: От Иоанна святáго Ева́нгелия чтéние.

Лик: Сла́ва Страстéм Твоим, Гóсподи, слáва Тебé.
Deacon: Let us attend.

Gospel 11 [John 19:38-42 §62]

Choir: Glory to Thy long-suffering, O Lord, glory to Thee.

The priest performs a great censing, beginning and ending at the Gospel-stand.

Aposticha

Tone 1: The whole creation was changed by fear, / when it saw Thee, O Christ, hanging on the Cross. / The sun was darkened / and the foundations of the earth were shaken; / all things suffered with the Creator of all. / Of Thine own will Thou hast endured this for our sakes: // O Lord, glory to Thee.

Verse, tone 2: They parted My garments among them,/ and cast lots upon My vesture.

The bell is rung 12x.

Why does the impious and transgressing people imagine vain things? / Why have they condemned to death the Life of all? / O mighty wonder! / The Creator of the world is delivered into the hands of lawless men, / and He Who loves mankind is raised upon the Cross, / that He may free the prisoners in hell, who cry: // O long-suffering Lord, glory to Thee.

Verse: They gave Me gall to eat:/ and in My thirst they gave Me vinegar to drink.

Today the most pure Virgin saw Thee hanging on the Cross, O Word; / and with a mother’s love she wept / and bitterly her heart was wounded. / She groaned in anguish from the depth of her soul, / and in her grief she struck her face and tore her hair. / And, beating her breast, she cried lamenting: / “Woe is me, my divine Child! / Woe is me, Thou Light of the world! / Why dost Thou vanish from my sight, O Lamb of God?” / Then the hosts of angels were seized with trembling, and they said: // “O Lord beyond our understanding, glory to Thee.” 

Verse: God is our King before the ages:/ He has worked salvation in the midst of the earth.

God is our King before the ages: / He has worked salvation in the midst of the earth.

Deacon: Во́нмем.

Евангелие 11-е Святых Страстией, от Иоанна, зачало 62: [Ин. 19:38-42]

Во время оно моли Пилата Иосиф:...

Лик: Слава долготерпению Твоему, Господи, слава Тебе.

Комментарий: Стихи на стиховне

Глас 1: Вся тварь изме́нёнсся стра́хом, / зрьи́щу / Тя на Кресте вийсма, Христе, / солнце омрача́шися, / и землій основанія сотряса́хуся, / вся сосреда́ху Созда́вшему всѧ. / Волео нас ра́ди претерпе́вый, / Господи, слава Тебе.

Стих: Разделі́ша р́ызы Мо́й себѣ, / и о оде́жди Мо́ей мета́ша жрёбій.

Лю́дие злочестіїв и беззако́нніи, / всюю посу́чаются тщётным? / Вскую Живота всех на смерть осуди́ша? / Вёлне чу́до, яко Созда́тель мира / в руки беззако́нных преда́ется, / и на дре́во возвыша́ется, Человеколю́бедец, / да́же во а́де всѣ́ зову́шія: // долго́терпели́в Господи́, слава Тебе.

Стих: Да́ша в снедь Мо́й желчъ, / и в жа́жду Мо́й напосьха Мя́ о́нта.


Стих: Бог же, Царь наш пр́же ве́ка, / соде́ла спасение посреде землі́й.
Seeing Thee hanging on the Cross, / O Christ the Creator and God of all, / bitterly Thy Virgin Mother cried: / “O my Son, where is the beauty of Thy form? / I cannot bear to look upon Thee crucified unjustly. / Make haste, then, to arise, // that I too may see Thy Resurrection on the third day from the dead.”

Choir: **Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.**

Tone 8: O Lord, when Thou hast ascended on the Cross, / fear and trembling seized all the creation. / Thou hast not suffered the earth to swallow those that crucified Thee; / but Thou hast commanded hell to render up its prisoners, / for the regeneration of mortal men. / O Judge of the living and the dead, / Thou hast come to bring, not death, but life. / O Thou Who lovest mankind, // glory be to Thee.

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

Already the unjust judges have dipped their pens in ink, / and Jesus is sentenced and condemned to the Cross; / the creation suffers, seeing the Lord crucified. / O loving Master, / Who in Thy bodily nature hast suffered for my sake, // glory be to Thee.

Deacon: And that He will grant us to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord God.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. **Thrice.**


Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading is from the Holy Gospel according to Matthew.

Choir: **Glory to Thy Passion, O Lord, glory to Thee.**

Deacon: Let us attend.


На дрёве ви́дяя ві́йси́ма, Христе́, / Тебе́, всих Зиждите́ля и Бóга, / безе́мьено Рóдяща́я Тя вопи́йше гóрько: / Сьне́ Мой, гдє добру́та зáйде зра́ка Твоего́? / Не терпі́лъ зре́ти Тя непра́ведно распинáема, / поти́цьсь убо, воста́ни, яко да в́в́жу и Аз / Тво́е из мёртвых триднёвное Воскресение.

Лик: Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Святому Ду́ху.

глас 8: Гóсподи, восходя́щу Ти на Крест, / страх и трéпет нападе́ на тварь, / и землî убо возвра́нял есî поглоти́ распина́юших Тя, / адû же повелева́л есî испусти́ти ю́зники, / на обновленье человéков. / Суди́ живых и мёртвых, / жизнь пришёл есî пода́ти, а не смерть. / Человеколю́бче, слáва Тебе́.

Лик: И ны́не и прíйсно и во ве́к ве́кôв. Амîнь.

глас 6: Ужé омака́ется трость изре́чения, от суде́й непра́ведных. / Иису́с суди́мъ бывáеть и осужда́ется на крест, / и стра́ждет тварь, на Крестé ви́дящи Гóспода. / Но естествóм телесé, менë ра́ди страждай, / Благий Гóсподи, слáва Тебê.

Свяще́ник: И о сподо́битися нам слëшанию Свята́го Ева́нгелия, Гóспода Бóга мóлим.

Лик: Гóсподи, помíлуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Премудрость, прóсти, услëшим святáго Ева́нгелия.

Иере́й: Мир всêм.

Лик: И ду́ховы твоему́.

Свяще́ник: От Матфеа святáго Ева́нгелия чтéние.

Лик: Сláва Страстéм Твоим, Гóсподи, слáва Тебê.

Диакон: Во́нмем.

Евангелие 12-е Святых Страстей, от Матфея, зачало 114: [Мф. 27:62-66]

Во утрий день, иже есть по пятице...
Choir: Glory to Thy long-suffering, O Lord, glory to Thee.

The priest returns the Gospel to the altar, pausing at the royal gates—where he turns and crosses the people with it, then enters the royal gates. He leaves the gates open and keeps the phelonion.

Reader, psalm 91: 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. 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.

Choir: Amen.

Choir: Tone 4 [troparion melody]:

Thou hast redeemed us from the curse of the law / by Thy precious Blood. / Having been nailed to the Cross and pierced with a spear, / Thou hast poured forth immortality upon mankind. // O our Savior, glory to Thee.

Litany of Fervent Supplication
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)

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 both 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 our brethren, the priests, priestmonks, and all our brethren in Christ.

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 (or: holy monastery), 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.

Священник: Помилуй нас, Боже, по величайшей милости Твоей, молим Ты ся, услышь и помилуй.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Еще молимся о Великом Господине и отце нашем, Святейшем Патриарше Кирилле; и о господине нашем Высокопреосвященнейшем Митрополите Иларионе, Первозване Русской Зарабежной Церкве; и о господине нашем Преосвященнейшем Архиепископе Петре, и о всей во Христе братии нашей.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Еще молимся о стране сей [еже живем], властях и воинстве ей, о Богохранімей стране Россійстей, и о православных людях ея во отечестви и разсейнии сущих, и о спасении их.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Еще молимся Господу Божу нашему о еже избавить люди своя от враг видимых и невидимых, в нас же утвердити единомыслие, братолюбие и благочестие.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Еще молимся о братах наших, священницих, священномонасех, и всем во Христе братастве нашем.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Еще молимся о блаженныя и приснопамятных святейших патриарсех православных, и благочестивых царех и благоверных царцых, и создателех святаго храма сего (или: святая обители сей), и о всех прёжде почивших отцах и братах, зде лежащих и повсюду, православных.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Еще молимся о плодоносящих и добродеющих во святем и всестеюхм храм ем, трудяюшихся, поющих и предстоящих людех, ожидаяхся от Тебе великия и богатыя милости.
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.

Deacon: Wisdom!

Choir: Father bless!

Priest: He Who 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.

Priest: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Choir: 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.

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 for the salvation of the world endured spitting, scourging, buffeting, the Cross, and death, through the intercessions of His most pure Mother, of our holy and God-bearing fathers, and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and the Lover of mankind.

Reader: 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; this land, its authorities and armed forces; the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora; the parisioners of this holy temple (or: this holy monastery), and all Orthodox Christians, preserve them, O Lord, for many years.

The End.

The First Hour does not follow, being done in the morning as one of the Royal Hours.