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

ПОСЛЕДОВАНИЕ УТРЕНИ

Страстная седмица. Во Святую и Великую Пятницу

http://www.xn--80adfdrquddgz.xn--p1ai/data/documents/6_Strastnaya_pyatnitsa.pdf

Утреня Велико  Пятниц с  тением - тии Еван ели именуемая Уставом После дование Свят и с асти е о Иисуса Христа»  совер ается об но в Велики  Четверток ве ером. По Ти икону  она должна начи наять во 2-м часу ночи, т. е., по нашему счету, в 8-м часу вечера в Великий Четверг.

Иерей: Благослове́н Бог наш всегда́, ны́не и при́сно и во ве́ки ве́ков.

Чтец: Ами́нь.

Слава Тебе́, Боже наш, слава Тебе́.

Царя́ Небесны́й, Угêшителю, Душе́ истины, Иже вездè сын и вся исполняйя, Сокровище благих и жи́зни Податель, прииди и вселися в ны, и очи́сты ны от всèкия скверны, и спаси, Бла́же, души́ наша.

Святы́й Боже, Святы́й Крêпкий, Святы́й Безсмёртный, помилюй нас. (трижды)

Слава Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Святому́ Духу́, и ны́не и присно и во ве́ки ве́ков. Ами́нь.

Пресвята́я Трônце, помилюй нас; Го́споди, очи́сты грехи́ наша; Влады́ко, прости́ беззакốнния наша; Святый, посети и исцели́ немощи́ наша, име́нне Твоего́ ра́ди.

Го́споди, помилюй. (трижды)

Слава Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Святому́ Духу́, и ны́не и присно и во ве́ки ве́ков. Ами́нь.

Óтче наш, Ѝже еси́ на Небесêх, да свя́тйся И́мя Тво́е, да прии́дет Царстви́е Тво́е, да бы́дет вóля Твоя, яко на Небеси́ и на землêй. Хлеб наш насу́щий даждь нам дне́сь; и оста́ви нам долгî наша, яко́же и мы оставля́ем должнико́м нашим; и не введи́ нас во искушени́е, но избáви нас от лукáваго.

Иерей: Яко́ Твоё есть Цáрство и сила и слáва Отцà и Сêны и Святáго Дûха и нîны и при́сно и во ве́ки ве́ков.
ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (12 times)

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

O come, let us worship God our King.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and God.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and God.

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 have heard 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

Чтец: Ами́нь.

Го́споди, поми́луй. (12 раз)

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свя́тому Ду́ху, и ны́не и прíйсно и во ве́ки ве́ков. Ами́нь.

Прииди́те, поклони́мся Царе́ви на́шemu Бoгу.

Прииди́те, поклони́мся и припаде́м Христу́, Царе́ви на́шemu Бoгу.

Прииди́те, поклони́мся и припаде́м Самому́ Христу́, Царе́ви и Бoгу на́шemu.

dвупсалмие (во время псалмов – обычное кajдение)

Псалом 19.

Услышит тя Господь в день печали, защитит тя имя Бого Иа́ковля. Послед ти помо́щь от Святáго и от Сио́на заступит тя. Поми́нешь всëкую жертву твою, и всесожженье твоé тущно бы́ди. Даст ти Господь по сёрдцу твоему и весь совéт твой исполнит. Возра́демся о спасёнии твоём и во имя Господа Бóга на́шего возве́лчи́мся. Исполнит Господь вся про́шения твой. Ны́не позна́х, яко спасе Господь христа́ Своего́, услышит егó с Небесé Святáго Своего, в сиáх спасёние деспи́цы Его. Си́н на колесни́цах, и си́н на коне́х, мы же во имя Господа Бóга на́шего призовём. Ти́й спáти бы́ша и падо́ша, мы же востáхом и исправи́хомся. Господи, спаси царя́ и услы́ши ны, во́ньже а́ще день призове́м Тя.

Псалом 20.

Господи, сиёю Твоёю возвесели́тся царь и о спасёнии Твоём возра́дуется зело. Жела́ние сёрдаца его дал еси ему, и хотéния устн é его неси лишил его. Яко предвари́л еси его благословéнием благостйным, положи́л еси на главê его венéц от камëн чёстна. Живо́та проси́л есть у Тебê, и дал еси ему долготу́ днii во век вéка. Вё́ся слава его спасёнию Твоём, славу и велелëние возложи́ши на него. Яко да́си еси благословение во век вéка, возвесели́ши его радио́стно с лицём 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 shalt
make them turn their backs; among those that are
Thy remnant, Thou shalt make ready their
countenance. Be Thou exalted, O Lord, in Thy
strength; we will sing and chant of Thy mighty
acts.

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

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have
mercy on us. (thrice)

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

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:

Яко царь уповает на Господа, и милостинь
Вышнего не подвижится. Да обречется рука
Твоя всем врагом Твоим, десница Твоей да
обречёт вся ненавидяща Тебе. Яко
положиши их яко пещь огненную во вре́мя
лица Твоего, Господь гневом Своим смя́тёт я́,
и снесет их отнье. Плод их от земли погубиши,
и сёмя их от сынов человеческих. Яко
уклониша на Тя зláя, помóйслиша совéты, 
й́жже не возможут состави́тити. Яко положиши я́
хребет, во избы́тцах Твоих угорóвиши лице́ их.
Вознесися́, Господи, силою Твою, воспо́ем и
поём си́лы Твоей.

Сла́ва Отцú и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и нýне и
при́сно и во́ вёки ве́ков. Амíнь.

Святýй Бóже, Святýй Кре́пкий, Святýй
Безсмéртный, помóйли́й нас. (трижды)

Сла́ва Отцú и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и нýне и
при́сно и во́ вёки ве́ков. Амíнь.

Пресвята́я Трóнче́, помóйли́й нас; Гóсподи,
очисти грехи́ наша; Влады́ко, прóсти́
беззакона́ нáша; Святýй, посети́ и исцели́
нё́можи наша, ÿмене Твоего́ ра́ди.

Гóсподи, помóйли́й. (трижды)

Сла́ва Отцú и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и нýне и
при́сно и во́ вёки ве́ков. Амíнь.

Ôтче наш, Ýже еси на Небесе́х, да свя́тится
Ýмя Тво́е, да прийдёт Цárствие Тво́е, да́ бу́дет
вóля Тво́й, яко на Небеси́ и на землі́. Хлеб наш
насû́чный дà́ждь нам дне́сь; и остави нам
dòлги нáша, якоже и мы оставляëм должнико́м
нáшим; и не ввédи́ нас во иску́шение, но
избáви нас от лукáваго.

Иерей: Я́ко Твоé есть Цáрство и си́ла и слáва
Отца и Сы́на и Свя́таго Ду́ха и нýне и при́сно
и во вёки векóв.

Чтец: Амíнь.
Reader: 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 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.

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

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Priest: For a merciful God art Thou, and the Lover of mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

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.

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

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 возглашает: Яко милостив и человеколюбец Бог есй, и Тебе слву возсылаем, Отцу, и Сыну, и Святому Духу, ныне и присно, и во веки веков.

Лик: Ами́нь.

Лик: Именем Господним благословей отче.

Священник, изображая кадилом крест перед престолом возглашает:

Иерей: Слава Святей, и Единсущей, и Животворящей, и Неразделяйной Троицше, всегда, ныне и присно, и во веки веков.

Лик: Ами́нь.

И начинаем шестопсалмине

Чтец: Слава в вышних Господи, и но земл и мир, в челов ецех благов лёние. (трижды)

Господи, устн е мои отверзши, и уста мои возвестят хвалу Твою. (дважды)

Псалом 3.

Господи, что ся уму́ожища стужаю́щи ми? Множи́сть воста́ють на мя, множи глаго́лют ду́шими моей: несть спасения ему́ в Боже его́. Ты же, Господи, Заступник мой еси, слава мо́й и возноси́й главу мою. Гласом моим ко Господу возвáах, и услыша мя от горы́ святый Своей. Аз уснух, и спах, востах, яко Господь застугит мя. Не убоюсь от тем людей, окрест нападающих на мя. Воскресн и, Господи, спаси мя, Боже мой, яко Ты порази́л еси вся враждующих мя всуе; зубы грешников сокрушил еси. Господне есть спасение, и на людеях Твоих благословение Тво́е.

Аз уснух, и спах, востах, яко Господь застугит мя.

Псалом 37.
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

Psalm 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. 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 heart failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of my eyes, even this is not with me. My heart failed me; and the light of my eyes, even this is not with me. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of my eyes, even this is not with me.

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

Господи, да не яростию Твоёю обличишь меня, ниже гневом Твоим накажешь мене. Яко стрелят Твой унаоша во мне, и утвердиш еси на мне руку Твою. Несть исцеления в плоти моей от лица гнева Твоего, несть мира в костех моих от лица греш моих. Яко беззаконие моё превзыдоша главу мою, яко брёмя тяжкое отягощена на мне. Возмездееша и согниша ряны мои от лица безумия моего. Пострадах и слякохся до конца, весь день сестья хождах. Яко лядвия моё наполнися поруганий, и несть исцеления в плоти моей. Озлоблен бых и смирился до зеля, рьках от воздыхания сердца моего. Господи, пред Тобою все желание моё и воздыхание моё от Тебе не утаися. Сёрдице моё смятёшься, остави мя сила моя, и свет очию моей, и той несть со мною. Дру́зи мои и искреннии мои прямое мне приближися и ста́ша, и бли́жнии мой отдалёче мене ста́ша и нуждахся ящиции ду́шу мою, и ящиции зля мне глаголаху суетная и льсти́вым весь день поуча́хся. Аз же яко глух не слы́шах и яко нем не отверзай уст своих. И бых яко человёк не слыша́й и не имый во устех своих обличения. Яко на Тя, Господи, уповая, Ты услы́шши, Господи Боже мой. Яко рех: да не когда́ пора́дуют ми ся врази мои: и внятда подвижатися ногам моим, на мя велеречеваша. Яко аз на ряны готов, и боле́знь моей предо мною есть выну. Яко беззаконие моё аз возвесщу и попекусъ о гре́се моем. Врази же мой живут и укрепишися па́че мене, и умножися ненавидящи мя без пра́ды. Возда́оции мя злям возблагая оболга́ху мя, зане гонях благостьяню. Не остави мене, Господи Боже мой, не отступи от мене. Вонми в помо́щь мою, Господи спасения моего.

Не оста́ви мене, Господи Боже мой, не отступи от мене. Вонми в помо́щь мою, Господи спасения моего.

Псалом 62.

Боже, Боже мой, к Тебе утреннюю, возжада́ Тебе ду́ша моя, коль мно́жищею Тебе плоть моей, в земли́ пусте и непроходне, и безвондие. Тáко во святéм явихся Тебё, ви́деть си́лу Твоё́
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 slávu Tvojo. Яко лучши милость Твоей päче живот, устнë мой похвалите Тя. Тáко благословлю Тя в животè моём, о ймени Твоём воздежû рûце мой. Яко от тûка и масти да исполнится душа мой, и устнàма равды се восхвалят Тя устà мой. Аще поминах Тя на постёли моей, на утрених поучáхся в Г. Яко был еси Помоцник мой, и в крòве крìлû Твоëю возвáдюся. Прильпе душа мой по Тебë, менë же прият десница Твоей. Тин же всë искаâша душу мою, вийдут в преисподняя землë, предадяся в руки оружìя, части лîсовом будут. Царь же возвеселîтся о Бóзе, похвалится всяк къленьйся Им, яко заградîнся устà глагóлюющих неправдëнная.

На утрених поучáхся в Г. Яко был еси Помоцник мой, и в крòве крìлû Твоëю возвáдюся. Прильпе душа мой по Тебë, менë же прият десница Твоей.

Сláва Отцу и Съну и Святóму Дûху, и нûне и прйсно и во вêки веков. Аминь.

Аллилуïа, аллилуïа, аллилуïа. Сláва Тебе Бóже. (трижды)

Гóсподи, помîлуй. (трижды)

Сláва Отцу и Съну и Святóму Дûху, и нûне и прйсно и во вêки веков. Аминь.

И исходит священник от олтаря и глаголет молитвы утренняя тайно, стояй непокровен пред святыми дверьми.

Псалом 87.

Гóсподи Бóже спасëния моëго, во дни воззвáх, и в ношë пред Тобою. Да выйдет пред Тя молитва моë: приклонй ухо Твоë к молëнию моемû, яко исполнися зол душа мой, и живот мой аду приближися. Привменён бëх с низходящими в ров, бëх яко человëк без помоши, в мёртвых свободь, яко ъзвениении спáшии во гробе, ихже не помнàл еси ктому, и тиû от руки Твойей отривновëни бëша.

Положйîша мя в рóве преисподнем, в темных и сëни смëртней. На мне утвердîся ярость Твой,
of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

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

Psalm 102

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

и вся волны Твои навел еси на мя. Удалил еси знаяемых моих от мене, положиша мя мёрзость себе: предан былых и не исходящих. Очи мой изнемогосте от ничтеты, воззваж к Тебе, Господи, весь день, возде к Тебе рухе мой. Едак мертвым твориш чудеса? Или враче воскресеят, и исповедяся Тебе? Едак повесть кто во гробы милость Твою, и истину Твою в погибели? Едак познала будуть во тьме чудеса Твоей, и привела Твою в земли забвенней? И аз к Тебе, Господи, воззваж и утро молитва моей предварит Тя. Вскую, Господи, отреши душу мою, отращаешь лице Твое от мене? Ныщ есм аз, и в трудех от юности моей; вознёс же ся, смирися, и изнемох. На мне преи́доща гнёви Твой, устрашения Твоих возмутитца мя, обыдоша мя яко водя, весь день одержашя мя вкупе. Удалил есй от мене дру́та и искренняя, и знаяемых моих от страстей.

Господи Боже спасения моего, во дни воззваж, и в вошь пред Тобою. Да вийдеть пред Тя молитва моей: приклони ухо Твоё к молению моему

Псалом 102.

Благослови, душеч мой, Господа, и вся вну́тренняя мой и́мя святое Его. Благослови, душеч мой, Господа, и не забывай всех возда́нний Его, очищающего вся беззако́ния твой, исцеляющего вся неду́г твой, избавляющего от истлени́я живо́т твой, вечи́щающего тя милость и щедро́гами, исполняю́щего во благих желания твоё: обновится яко брать юностью твой. Творя́й милостию Господу, и судьбу́ всем обидимым. Сказа́ пути Свой Моисе́ови, сыново́м Израи́левым хотения Свой: Щедр и Милостив Господь, Долготерпе́ляв и Много́милостив. Не до конца́ протягивается, ниже во век враждает, не по беззако́ніем нашим сотворил есть нам, н下称 по грехом нашим возда́л есть нам. Яко по высоте небесней от земли, утвердил есть Господь милость Свою на боя́шихся Егого. Елико отстоять восто́цы от запад, удалил есть
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 anointed of His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

Psalm 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he 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 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 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.
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
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

Choir: Tone 8 [sticheron 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 loveth 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.

**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 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

Choir: 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

Antiphon 5

Глос 6: Ученик Учителя соглашаше цёну, / и на трьдесятих срёбренницех продаде Господа, / лобза́нием льстивым предад Егó беззаконником на смерть.

Днесь глаголаше Зиждитель небеси и землi Свним ученикóм: / приближися час, и приспó Иуда предáй Мéнe, / да никтóже отвёржається Мéнe, / в́идя Мя на Крестé посредé двоо разбóйника: / страждá бо яко человéк, / и
of mankind // I save those who believe in Me.”

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

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]
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

Choir: 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: Йако не яймамы дерзнования за премнога грехи наша, / Ты, Йже от Тебе Рождягося, моли, Богородице Дево, / мно́го бо може моление Матернее ко благосердию Владыки. / Не презр грешных мольбы, Всечистая, / яко Милостив есть, и спасти могий, / Йже и страда́ти о нас извловильв.

Антифон 9

Глас 3: Поста́виша тр́идесять сре́бреников, цену ценё́нного, / Егоже оценіша от сы́нов Израилевых. / Бдите и молитеся, да не вийдете во искуше́нне, / дух убо бодр, плоть же немощнała: / сего ра́ди бдите.

Да́ша в снев Мо́ю желе́чь, / и в жа́жду Мою напойша́ Мя́ о́цт. / Ты же, Го́споди, / возста́ви мя, и воздам им.

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ньне и присно и во ве́ки веков. А́минь.

Богородичен: Йже от язьк, поём Тя, Бого́родице Чистая, / яко Христá Бóга наше́го родилá еси, / от клáтвы человéки Тóбóю свободжда́го.

Ектения малая

Диакон: Пáки и пáки миром Гóсподу помолимся.

Лик: Гóсподи, помилуй.

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

Лик: Гóсподи, помилуй.

Диакон: Пресвятую, пречистую, преблагословё́нную, славную Влады́чицу нашу Бого́родицу и Приснодёву Марию со всéми святýми помяну́вше, сáми себé и друг дру́га, и весь живо́т наш Христóу Бóгу предадýм.

Лик: Тебе́, Гóсподи.

Иерей возглашение: Йако Ты еси́ Бог на́ш, и Тебе́ слáву возьсыла́ем, Отцú и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ньне и присно и во ве́ки веков. А́минь.
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

воста́вих. / Ль́дне Мой, что сотвори́х вам, / и
что Ми возздàте? / За мàну жéльч, за вóду
óчет, / за ёже люби́ти Ми, ко Кресту́ Ми
привозздàйте. / Ктòму не терплю́ прòчее, /
призову́ Мой язы́ки, / и тии Ми просла́вят со
Отцèм и Дùхом, / и Аз им да́рую живóт
вéчный.

Днесь церко́вная завéса / на обличéние
беззакóнных раздирáется, / и сóлнце лучéй своéй
скры́вàет, / Владéку зря распи́нàема.

Законополóжницы Изра́илевы, иудеé и
фарисеé, / лик апóстольскóй во́пийет к вам: / сё
Храм, Егóже вы разорóйсте, / сё Áгнец, Егóже
вы распóйте и гróбу предáсте, / но вла́стию
Своею воскрéсэ. / Не льстьтëся, иудëе, / Той
бо есть, Йже в мÑр и спасáй, / и в пустынë
пита́вй. / Той есть Живóт, и Свет, и Мир
мíрòв.

Сла́ва Отцú и Сы́ну и Святóму Дúху, и
ныне и прáсно и во вêки векóв. Амéнь.

Богороди́чен: Рáду́йся, вратá Царя Слáвы, /
йже Вýшний Еди́н прóйде, / и паки
запечатлèнна остáви, / во спасéнне душ
нáших.

Ектéния малáя

Диакон: Па́ки и па́ки мирòм Гóсподу
помóлимся.

Лик: Гóсподи, помóлуй.

Диакон: Засту́пи, спасáй, помóлуй и сохранí
нас, Бóже, Твоéю благóдàтию.

Лик: Гóсподи, помóлуй.

Диакон: Пресвятóю, пречистóю,
преблагословё́нную, слáвную Владýчицу
нашу Богорóдицу и Приснóдèву Марíю со
всёмí святýми помяну́вше, сáмí себé и друг
dróг, и весь живóт наш Христó Бóгу
предáдим.

Лик: Тебé, Гóсподи.

Иерей возглашáние: Бóди держáва Цáрствия
Твоего благословёна и препрославлена, Отцá и
Сы́на и Святáго Дóха и ныне и прáсно 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 Caïphas 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.


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]

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 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.

Лик: Ами́нь.

Канонарх поет седален, глас 8

Седален, глас 8:

Егда предстáл есí Кана́фе, Бóже, / и предáлся есí Пилáту. Судиé, / небéнныя сíлы от стра́ха поколебáшася. / Егда же вознёсéлся есí на дрéво, / посредé двоё разбóйникó, / вмéнился есí с беззакóнны́м, Безгéре́ние, / за ёже спастí человéка. / Незлóбивé Гóсподи, слáва Тебé.

Священик: И о сподóбíтися на́м слáшани ю Святáго Ева́нгелия, Гóсподá Бо́га мóлим.

Лик: Гóсподи, поми́луй. (трижды)

Диакон: Прему́дро́сть, прóсти, услыв́шим святáго Ева́нгелия.

Иерей: Мир всем.

Лик: И ду́хови твоему́.

Священик: От Матфеа святáго Ева́нгелия чтéние.

Лик: Сláва Страстéм Твоим, Гóсподи.

Диакон: Вóннем.

Евангелие 5-е Святых Страстей, от Матфеа, зачало 111: [Мф. 27:3-32]

Во время оно, видев Иуда, предавший Иисуса:

Лик: Сláва долготерпé́нно Твоему, Гóсподи.

Антифон 13

Глас 6: Собрáние иудейское у Пилáта / испроси́ша распáти Тя, Гóсподи, / винь бо в Тебé не обрéтше, / повéйнаго Вáра́ву свободй́ша, / и Тебé, Пáрвédного, осудй́ша, / скvéрнаго уб́ийства грех неслáдовавше. / Но дажь́ им, Гóсподи, возда́ние их, / яко ти́шëтным на Тя поучíться.
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
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

Распина́ему Тебе́, Христе́, / вся тварь, ви́дящи, трепета́ще, / основа́ния земли́ коле́бахуся стра́хом держа́в Тво́еї, / свети́ла скры́ваха́ся, и церко́вная раздра́ся заве́са, / го́ры вострепета́ща и каме́ние разсё́дся, / и разбойник ве́рный зовёт с на́ми, Спáсе, / еже помя́н въ Царстви́ Тво́еем.

Блажёни естé, егда́ поно́сят вам, / и изжену́т, и рекут всяк зол глагол на вы, лжу́ще Менё́ ра́ди.

Рукописа́ние на́ше на Кресте́ растре́зал есí, Го́споди, / и вмени́в в мёртвых, тамо́шняго мучи́теля связал есí, / избавь всех от уз смёртных Воскресе́ннем Тво́им, / имже просвети́хомся, Человеколю́бче Го́споди, и вопи́ем Тебе́: помя́н и на́с, Спáсе, во Царстви́ Тво́еем.

Рáдуйтеся и весели́тесь, / яко́ мэда ва́ша мно́га на Небесе́х.

Вознес́йся на Кресте́, смёртную разру́шый си́лу, / и загла́дивый, яко́ Бог, ёже на ны рукописа́ние, Го́споди, / разбо́йниче покаяние и нам пода́ждь, Еди́не́ Человеколю́бче, / вёрою служа́щим, Христе́ Бóже наш, и вопи́ючим Ти: помя́н и на́с во Царстви́ Тво́еем.

Слáва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свя́то́му Ду́ху.

Отцá, и Сы́на, и Духа Свя́таго / вси единому́дренны, верны, славослóвити досто́йно помóлимся, / Еди́ницу Божества́, в Три́ёх су́щу Ипостáсе́х, / несли́ющу пребываю́щую, прÓству, нераздёльную и непристи́пну, / Еюже изва́блаемся ёгненна́го мучения.

И ны́не и при́сно и во ве́ки векóв. Ами́нь.

Богородичен: Матерь Тво́ея, Христе́, / плотию́ безсéменно рóжджущу́ Тя и Дéву вой́стинну, / и по рожде́стве пребывшу́ю нетлéнну, / Сио́ Тебé приво́дим в моли́тву, Влады́ко Многоми́лостиве, / прегрешéнны́ пропéнно даро́вáться всегда́ зову́шим: /
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

 помя́ні нас, Спа́се, во́ Царстві́ Тво́е́м.

 Ектения малая

Диакон: Па́ки и па́ки миром Го́споду помо́лімся.

Лик: Го́споди, помі́луй.

Диакон: Заступі́й, спас́і, помі́луй і сохра́ні́ нас, Бóже, Тво́е́ю благо́датю́.

Лик: Го́споди, помі́луй.

Диакон: Пресвятую́, преч́истую́, преблагословё́нную, славную́ Влады́чицу на́шу Богороди́цу и Приснодё́ву Марию́ со вс́еми свя́ты́ми помя́ну́ше, сáми себé и дру́га, и весь жи́вот наш Хри́сту́ Бóгу предад́ім.

Лик: Тебе́, Господи.

Иере́й возглаше́ние: Йако Тя хва́лят вс́я Си́лы Небесны́я, и Тебе́ слáву возъя́ляем, Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Д́уху́, и нýне и пры́сно и во ве́ки веков.

Лик: Ами́нь.

Прокимен

Диакон: Воньмем. Прему́дрость.

Прокимен, глас 4:
Раздели́ша рíзы Мо́й себé, / и о одéжди Моéй мета́ща же́рёбие́й.

Лик: Раздели́ша рíзы Мо́й себé, / и о одéжди Моéй мета́ща же́рёбие́й.

Диакон: Стих: Бóже, Бóже Мой, во́нмй Ми, вскую оста́вил Мя ес́й?

Лик: Раздели́ша рíзы Мо́й себé, / и о одéжди Моéй мета́ща же́рёбие́й.

Диакон: Раздели́ша рíзы Мо́й себé, / 

Лик: И о одéжди Моéй мета́ща же́рёбие́й.

Диакон: И о сподо́биться нáм слы́шанию
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 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. Жертва Бого дух сокруше́н; сердце сокруше́нно и смирёенно Бог не уничижйт. Ублажй, Господи, благоволением Твоим Сио́на, и да созйдутся стёны Иерусали́мских. Тогдá благоволиши жёрту пра́вды, возношённе и всесожга́емая; тогдá возложа́т на олтárь Твой тельцы.

Диакон: И о сподо́битися нáм слýшанию Святаго Ева́нгелия, Господи Бóга мóлим.

Лик: Гóсподи, помýлуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Премудрость, прóсти, услýшим святáго Ева́нгелия.

Иерей: Мир всем.

Лик: И дýхови твое́мý.

Священник: От Луки святáго Ева́нгелия чтéние.

Лик: Слáва Страстéм Твоим, Гóсподи.

Диакон: Вóннем.

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

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

Лик: Сláва долготерпéнию Твоемуý, Гóсподи.

Трипесне́ц

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

Песнь 5

Ирмос, глас 6: К Тебé утрёною, / милосёрдия ради Себé истощи́вшему непреложно / и до страстей безстра́стно преклони́шемуся, / Слóве Бóжий, / мир пода́ждь ми пáдше му, Человеколóбче.
Choir: Glory to Thee, our God---, glory to Thee.

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 loveth mankind.

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

Priest: “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 scatted 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 loveth mankind.

Little Litany

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thou art the King of peace and the Savior of our souls, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Lик: Слава Тебе, Боже наш, слава Тебе.

Умывше ноги, и предобитавшеся таинства причащением Божественного ныне, Христе, Твоего, служители от Сиона на Елеонскую гору велику с Тобою взыдоша, / поиоще Тя, Человеколюбце.

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

Зрите, рекл еси, друже, не боитесь, / ныне бо приближися час, яту Ми быти, и убиену рукама беззаконных, / вси же расточитеся, Мене оставивше, / йже соберу проповедати Мя, Человеколюбца.

Ирмос, глас 6: К Тебе утрению, / милосердия ради Себе истощившему непреложно / и до страстей безстрастино преклоншемуся, / Слóве Божий, / мир пода́жь ми па́дшему, Человеколюбче.

Ектения малая

Диакон: Па́ки и па́ки миром Го́споду помо́лимся.

Лик: Го́споди, помилуй.

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

Лик: Го́споди, помилуй.

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

Лик: Тебе́, Го́споди.

Иерей возглашение: Ты бо еси Царь мира, и Спас душ наших, и Тебе́ славу возсияляем, Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу, и ныне и присно и во ве́ки 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. “Glady 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.

No Magnificat, but the censing is performed.

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 Thee, our God, glo-ry to Thee.

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]

"Хвалите:"стихиры на 4, глас 3 Византийца

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
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-lone.

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

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.

б́́шã, Той повелé, и создá́́шася.

Поста́́ви́ я в век и в век вéка, повелéние полож́й, и не мýмо йдёт.

Хвалите Гóспода от землî, змíве и вся бé́дны
огнь, град, снег, гóлость, дух бúрên, творýщая слóво Егó
góры и вси хóлми, древá плодоносна и вси кёдри.
звéрье и вси скóти, гáди и птицы пернáты.

Цáри зёмстии и вси лю́дие, кнýзи и вси судíй зёмстии,
юноши и де́вы, стáрцы с юнотами да восхвáлят íмв Гóспóдне, яко вознесéсѧ íмв Тóгó Еди́наго, исповêдание Егó на землî и на небéй.

И вознесéт рог людéй Свóйх, песнь всем преподо́бным Егó, сыновем Изра́илевым, людем, приближающимся Ему́.

Псалом 149. Воспо́йте Гóсподеви песнь нову, хваление Егó в цéркви преподо́бных.

Да возвесе́лится Изра́йль о Сотвóршем егó, и сынове Сио́ни возра́жаются о Царé своём.

Да восхвáлят íмв Егó в лîще, в тимпáне и псалти́ри да пао́йт Ему́.

Яко благоволéт Гóсполь в лю́дех Свóйх, и вознесéт крóткия во спасéние.

Восхváляться преподо́бнии во слáве и возра́жаются на лóжах сво́йх.

Возношéния Бóжия в готáннì их, и меч́и обоюду острý в ру́ках их:
сотворíть отмщêние во язы́цех, обличêния в лю́дех,
связáти царé их пûты, и слáвныя их ручным окóвы желéзными,
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.


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]
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 are the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

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

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

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

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name unto the ages. Amen.

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

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

Blessed art Thou, O Master, give me understanding of 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,

Ектения

Диакон: Исполним утреннюю молитву нашу Господеви.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Заступи, спаси, помилуй и сохрани нас, Боже, Твою благодать.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Дне всего совершенна, свята, мирна и безгрешна, у Господа просим.

Лик: Подай, Господи.

Диакон: Ангела мирна, верна наставника, хранителя душ и телес наших, у Господа просим.

Лик: Подай, Господи.

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

Лик: Подай, Господи.

Диакон: Добрых и полезных душам нашим, и мирна мови, у Господа просим.

Лик: Подай, Господи.

Диакон: Прочее время живота нашего в мире и покаянии скончати, у Господа просим.

Лик: Подай, Господи.

Диакон: Християнскаго кончины живота нашего, безболезненнаго, непостыдны, мирны и доброго ответа на страшнем судиши Христове просим.

Лик: Подай, Господи.

Диакон: Пресвятую, пречистую, преблагословенную, славную Владычицу нашу Богородицу и Приснодеву Марию со всеми святыми помянунше, сами себес 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 or Priest: 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 or Bishop: 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.]
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.
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 loveth 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.

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 on.

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 in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation.

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.

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

Священник: Помилуй нас, Боже, по величественной милости Твоеи, молим Ти ся, услышь и помилуй.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Еще молимся о Великом Господине и отце нашем, Святейшем Патриархе Кирилле; и о господине нашеем Высокопреосвященнейшим Митрополитом Илларионе, Первосвященном Русскому Зарубежно-Церкве; и о господине нашеем Преосвященнейшим Архиепископе Петре, и о всей во Христе братии нашей.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Еще молимся о стране сей [еже живем], властях и воинстве ея, о Богохранимей стране Российстей, и о православных людех ей во отечествии и Rasянии сущих, и о спасении их.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Еще молимся Господу Божу нашemu о ёже избавити людь сю от враг видимых и невидимых, в нас же утвердити единомыслие, братолюбие и благочестие.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Еще молимся о блаженных и призносимых святейших патриархах православных, и благочестивых царях и благоверных царицах, и создателях святаго хра́ма сего (или: святыя обители сей), и о всех прежде почивших отцах и братахъ, зде лежащихъ и повсюду, православныхъ.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Диакон: Еще молимся о плодоносящихъ и доброде́ющихъ во святымъ и всесвятымъ хра́ме семъ, труддающихъся, поощряющихъ и предстоящихъ людехъ, ожидающихъ от Тебе великия и богатыя милости.

Лик: Господи, помилуй. (трижды)

Иерей: Яко милостив и человеколюбец Бог еси, и Тебе славу воззьялам, Отцю, и Сыну, и Святому Духу, ныне и присно, и во века вековъ.
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.

Priest: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

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

Priest: May Christ our true God, Who for the salvation of the world endured spitting, scourging, buffetng, 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 Mnogoletyiye (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 in the homeland and in the diaspora; the parishioners of this holy temple (or: this holy monastery), and all Orthodox Christians, preserve them, O Lord, for many years.
The End.

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