Matins of Holy Saturday, served on Holy Friday in the Evening

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

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

Reader: Amen.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

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

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

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

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name’s sake.

Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom and the power, and the glory: of the Father and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Lord have mercy. (12 times)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O come, let us worship God our King.

Приидите, поклоні́мся Цареві нашemu Бого.

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

Приидите, поклоні́мся и припадём Христу, Цареві нашемu Бого.

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

Приидите, поклоні́мся и припадём Самому Христу, Царевi и Бого нашемu.

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. Now have I known that the Lord hath saved His anointed one; He will hearken unto him out of His holy heaven; in mighty deeds is the salvation of His right hand. Some trust in chariots, and some in horses, but we will call upon the name of the Lord our God. They have been fettered and have fallen, but we are risen and are set upright. O Lord, save the king, and hearken unto us in the day when we call upon Thee.

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 wert 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 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.

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, slowly if no Deacon)

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

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

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

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.

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.

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

**Six Psalms**

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

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

**Psalm 3**

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

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

**Psalm 37**

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have postmed in the dust, and I have been out of countenance.

**Choir:** Amen.

**Лик:** Аминь.

**Лик:** Именем Господним благослови отче.

Священник, изображая кадилом крест перед престолом возглашает:

Священник: Слава Святей и Единосущней и Животворящей и Неразделиней Троице всегда, ныне и присно и во веки веков.

**Лик:** Аминь.

**Чтец:** Слава в вишних Божу, и на землі мир, в человецях благоволодяне. (трижды)

Господи, устнє мой отвереши, и устя мой возвестят хвалу Твоєй. (дважды)

Господи, что ся умнохища стужающи мі? Мної востають на мя, мної глаголют душі мої: несть спасення ему в Бозе его. Ты же, Господи, Заствупник моя еси, слава мой и возносяй главу мою. Гласом мой ко Господу воззвах, и услыша мя от горы святія Своєї. Аз уснух, и спах, востах, яко Господь заступит мя. Не убоюсь от тем людєй, окрест нападающих на мя. Воскресни, Господи, спаси мя, Боже мой, яко Ты поразил еси вся враждующия ми всє: зубы грёшников сокрушил еси. Господне есть спасенне, и на людех Твоих благословение Твоє.

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

**Псалом 3.**

**Псалом 37.**

Господи, да не юростно Твоєю обличіші менє, нижє гневом Твоим накажеші менє. Яко стрєлы Твої унцоща во мне, и утвердил еси на мне руку Твоєї. Несть исцеленія в плоті моєї от лиця гнєва Твоєго, несть мира в костех моїх от лиця грех моїх. Яко беззаконія мої превзядоша главу мою, яко брємя тіжке отяготеша на мне. Возсмердеша и сгоніша рани мої от лиця безумія моего. Пострадах і сякося до конца, весь день сєтуя хождах. Яко лідвая мой
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 unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips of rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art the God of my salvation. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

O Lord, my God, depart not from me. Be attentive because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O God. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is 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. For Thine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spoke boastful words against me, and I became as a man that heareth not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his lips; for mine enemies are multiplied.

But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his lips. My friends stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends have deserted me, and those who knew me have set their hands against me. They that render evil for good slandered me, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and craftiness all the day long did they meditate. They that sought evils for me spake vain things, and they that sought after my soul used violence; and I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go no further than their own counsels. They stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off.

But as mine enemies are multiplied, and my iniquity, and I will take heed concerning mine enemies. For mine enemies speak against me with their lips. And I became as a man that heareth not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his lips. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his lips; for mine enemies are multiplied.

For I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy merrcy 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 the God of my salvation. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

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 unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips of rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art the God of my salvation. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Psalm 62.

Бо́же, Бо́же мо́й, к Тебе́ утреннюю, возжáдá Тебé ду́ша моя, коль мнéще Тебе́ плóть моя, в земли́ пúсте и непроходнé, и безвóднé. Тáко во святéм явíхся Тебé, ви́дити си́лу Тво́ю и слáву Тво́ю. Я́ко лу́чши милость Тво́й пáче живóт, устнé моя́ позва́лити Тá. Тáко благословле́б Тá в животе́ моéм, о имени́ Тво́ем воздéжут руце́ моей. Я́ко от тóка и ма́стей сполни́ться душа моя, и устáмá радости восвáлыват Тá устá моей. Аще помина́х Тá на постéли моéй, на у́тренних почуáхся в Тá. Я́ко бы́л еси́ Помóщник моя, и в кровé крил и́ Твоé возáрдáусь. Прильбé душá моя по Тебé, менé же приять десни́ца Тво́й. Тий же всé услáшá душу моё, ви́дют в преиспóднá земля, предaдáтся в рóкы ору́жия, чástи льсовá бу́дут. Цáрь же возвесéлится о
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.

Psalm 87

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication. For filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead. Like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are growed weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for thedead 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 Thy 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; blessed art Thou, O Lord. 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 thy infirmities. Who redeemeth thy soul, and turneth 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.

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Bless the Lord, o my soul; blessed art Thou, O Lord. 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 thy infirmities. Who redeemeth thy soul, and turneth 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; blessed art Thou, O Lord. 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 thy infirmities. Who redeemeth thy soul, and turneth 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.
sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion.

Psalm 142

O Lord, hear my prayer; give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name’s sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

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

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

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

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

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

Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To Thee O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

Priest/Deacon: In the 2nd Tone: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Stichos 1: O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endureth forever.

Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.
Priest: Stichos 2: Surrounding me they compassed me, and by the name of the Lord I warded them off.

Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Priest: Stichos 3: I shall not die, but live, and I shall tell of the works of the Lord.

Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Priest: Stichos 4: The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner. This is the Lord's doing and it is marvelous in our eyes.

Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Here the clergy come from the altar and assemble before the Shroud. The priest or deacon censes the Shroud and sanctuary and the church.

Troparia, Tone 2:

The Noble Joseph, / taking Thy most pure body down from the Tree / and having wrapped it in pure linen and spices, // laid it in a new tomb.

Tone 2: Glory to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

When Thou didst descend unto death, O Life Immortal, / then didst Thou slay hell with the lightning of Thy divinity. / And when Thou didst also raise the dead / out of the nethermost depths, / all the hosts of the heavens cried out: // O Life-Giver, Christ our God, glory be to Thee.

Tone 2: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Unto the myrrh-bearing women / did the angel cry out as he stood by the grave: // Myrrh is meet for the dead, // but Christ hath proved a stranger to corruption.

During the singing of the Troparia, the clergy come out from the sanctuary and stand in front of the Epitaphion. The senior priest, accompanied by the deacon, or else the deacon alone, censes the Epitaphion from the four sides and

Иерей: Стих 2: Обышёдше обыдоша ми, и именем Господним противляхся им.

Лик: Бог Господь, и явился нам, благословен Грядый во имени Господне.

Иерей: Стих 3: Не умру, но жив буду, и пове дела Господня.

Лик: Бог Господь, и явился нам, благословен Грядый во имени Господне.

Иерей: Стих 4: Камень, его же небрегоша зиждущии, сей бысть во главу угла: от Господа бысть сей, и есть дивен во очесех наших.

Лик: Бог Господь, и явился нам, благословен Грядый во имени Господне.


На Бог Господь: тропарь, гласс 2:

Благообразный Иосиф / с дрёва снем Пречистое Тело Твоє, / плащаницею чистою обви, / и вонями, во грёбе нове покрьв положи.

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.

Егда снизшёл еси к смерти, Животе Безсмертный, тогда ад умертвил еси блистанием Божества. Егда же и умершие от преисподних воскресил еси, вся сиё небесыны взываух: Жизнодавче Христе Боже наш, слава Тебе.

И ныне и присно и во веќи веков. Аминь.

Мироносицам женам, при грёбе предстам Ангел вопищее: мира мёртвым суть прилична, Христос же истлении явися чуждь.

Во время пения тропарей священник исходит царскими вратами на середину храма к Плащанице и, взяв кадило, совершает каждение всего храма.
then the sanctuary and then the whole Church. Then the troparia of the Lamentations are sung, interspersed between the verses of Psalm 118, divided into three stases.

Lamentations

First Stasis

Chanters: Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.

1. Blessed are the blameless in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

In the tomb they laid thee, / thee, O Christ, who art Life; / in amazement angel armies lift up their song / as they glorify thy self-abasement, Lord.

2. Blessed are those who search out his testimonies, they will seek for him with their whole heart.

Life, how canst thou perish, / or how dwell in a tomb? / Yet the royal hall of Death thou now bringest to nought, / and from Hades’ realm dost raise the dead again.

3. For the workers of iniquity have not walked in his ways.

Now we magnify thee, / O Lord Jesus, our King, / we pay honour to thy Passion and burial / for from foul corruption Thou hast saved us through them.

4. Thou hast commanded that Thy commandments be strictly kept.

King of all, O Jesus, / who didst establish earth’s bounds, / on this day thou makest thy home in a little tomb, / raising up the dead of ages from their graves.

5. Would that my ways might be directed to keep Thy statutes.

O my Christ, my Jesus, / king and monarch of all, / seeking what hast thou descended to those in Hell? / Was it not to liberate the mortal race?

6. Then I should not be ashamed when I look on all Thy commandments.

He who governs all things / here is seen as a corpse, / new the grave in which his body is laid to rest, / he the one who empties graves of all their

Непорочны и похвалы, глас 5

Статия первая

(Кафизма 17) И похвалы, во глас 5:

Хор: Благословён еси, Господи, / научи мя оправданием Твоим.

1. Блажени непорочны в путь, / ходящи в законы Господни.

Жизнь во гробе положился еси, Христе, и ангельская воинства ужасаухся, снизхождеие славяще Твоё.

2. Блажени испитающи свидения Его, / всем сердцем взыщут Его.

Животе, како умиралеши? Како и во гробе обиталеши? Смерти же царство разрушаеши, и от ада мертвья возвставляеши?

3. Не делающи бо беззакония / в пути Его ходишь.

Величаем Тя, Иисусе Царю, и чтем погребение и страдания Твой, имиже спас еси нас от истления.

4. Ты заповедал еси заповеди Твоей / сохранить зело.

Мёры земли положивый, в мало обиталеши, Иисусе Всецарю, гробе днесь, от гробов мертвья возвставляяй.

5. Дабы исправилися пути мои, / сохранить оправдания Твои.

Иисус Христе мой, Царю всех, что ища к сущим во аде принеёл еси? Или род отречёты человеческий?

6. Тогда не постыжуся, / впреда призрёти мя на вся заповеди Твои.

Владыка всех зриется мертв, и во гробе новем полагается, истощий гробы мертвых.
7. I shall confess thee in uprightness of heart, when I have learned the judgements of Thy justice.

In the tomb they laid thee, / thee, O Christ, who art Life; / death itself Thou didst bring to naught by thy own death, / and didst become the fount of life for all the world.

8. I shall keep Thy statutes, do not utterly forsake me.

Guilty with the guilty / Thou wast judged, O my Christ, / at the moment thou didst work justice for all of us, / from the ancient trickster’s foul and evil deeds.

9. How will a young man correct his way? By keeping Thy words.

Fairer he in beauty / than are all mortal kind, / now a corpse we see, unsightly, bereft of form, / he who beautified the nature of all things.

10. I have sought Thee with my whole heart, do not drive me from Thy commandments.

How could Hell endure it, / When in splendour thou didst come, / and how not be swiftly shattered and plunged in dark, / blinded by the blazing glory of Thy light?

11. I have hidden Thy words in my heart, that I may not sin against thee.

Light that saves, O Jesus, / Thou art sweetness to me, / in the darkness of the grave how canst thou lie hid, / O forbearance that no language can express!

12. Blessed art thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.

Angels are bewildered, / and the bodiless host / at a loss, O Christ, before that great mystery / thine ineffable entombment, beyond speech.

13. With my lips I have declared all the judgements of Thy mouth.

O most strange of wonders, / What new deeds we now see! / He who gave me my life’s breath, lies unbreathing now / born to burial at noble Joseph’s hands.

7. Испове́мся Тебе́ в правь́ости сёрдца, / впёдлабы́ научи́ть мы́ ся судьбы́ пра́вды́ Твоей.

Животе во гробе положился еси, Христе, и смертью Твоёю смерть погубил еси, и источил еси мирови жизнь.

8. Оправда́ния Твой сохраню́, / не оста́вь мне́ дё зелá.

Со злоде́й яко злоде́й, Христе, вменя́лся еси, оправдá нас всех от злоде́йства дрёвняго запинателя.


Кра́сный добрóтою па́че всех человéк, яко беззра́чен мертв является, естество украси́ый всех.

10. Всем сёрдцем моим взыска́х Тебе́, / не отрйни мне́ от зáповедей Твóй.

Ад какá стерпит, Спáсе, прише́ствие Твоé, а не па́че болёзнуе омрача́емь, блистания свéта Твоего́ зареё ослеплён.

11. В сёрдце моем скрых словеса Твóй, / яко да не сгоре́шу Тебé.

Инсусе, слáдкий мой и спасительный Свéте, во гробе какó тёмном скры́лся еси? О несказáнного и неизрéченного терпения!

12. Благосло́вь еси́, Гóсподи, / научи́ мя оправдáнием Твóйм.

Недоумева́ет и естество́ умное, и мно́жество безилóтное, Христе, таинства несказáнного и неизрéченного Твоего́ погребения.

13. Устнáма моима возвести́х / вся судьбы́ уст Твоей.

О чуде́с стрáнных! О веще́й нóвых! Дыхания моего́ Подáтель бездыхáнен нóсится, погреба́емь рукáма Иосифовымыя.
14. I have been delighted by the way of Thy testimonies, as by all wealth.

Like the sun when setting, / to the tomb thou didst descend, / yet, O Christ, Thy Father’s bosom thou dost not leave, / What strange paradox, what wondrous thing this is.

15. **I shall reflect on Thy commandments and consider Thy ways.**

As the sky’s true monarch, / as true king of the earth, / Though enclosed within the narrowest sepulchre / Thou wast known by all creation, Lord Jesus.

16. **I shall meditate on Thy statutes, I shall not forget Thy words.**

In the tomb they laid thee, / Christ the maker of all, / then were Hell’s foundations shaken, they tremble now, / as the graves of mortal kind are opened wide.

17. **A recompense for Thy servant: make me live and I shall keep Thy ways.**

He Who in the hollow / of His hand holds the earth, / in the flesh is put to death and lies in earth’s grasp, / as he now redeems the dead from Hades’ grip.

18. **Unveil my eyes, and I shall consider the wonders of Thy law.**

Thou didst rise from corruption / O my Saviour, my life, / having died and gone to dwell there among the dead, / having smashed and shattered Hades’ brazen bolts and bars.

19. **I am a pilgrim on the earth; do not hide Thy commandments from me.**

Like a burning lampstand / Here’s the flesh of our God, / as beneath a bushel measure, it now lies concealed / under earth, and puts the gloom of Hell to flight.

20. **My soul has longed to desire Thy judgements at all times.**

Nothing can contain thee, / yet the heavenly hosts, / with the noble Joseph and with Nicodemus now / hasten to enclose thee in a little grave.

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14. На пути свидений Твоих наслаждайся, / яко о всяким богатстве.

И во гроб согаёл еси и недр, Христе, Отеческих ниакоже отлучился еси: сиe странное и преславное купно.

15. **В заповедех Твоих поглумлйся, / и уразумею пути Твой.**

Истиный небесе и земли Царь, аще и во гробе малейшем заключися еси, познался еси всей твари, Иисусе.

16. Во правда́них Твоих почу́ся, / не забузду словес Твоих.

Тебе положену во гробе, Созда́телю Христе, дская подвижшаяся основания, и гроби отверзошашся человечкёв.

17. Воздъ́ждь рабу Твомь, живь́ мя, / и сохрано́ слова́съ Твоя.

Землю Содержа́й дланию, умерщвлён плотию, под землею ныне содержится, мёртвыя избавляя ´дова содержания.

18. Откры́й очи мой, / и уразумею чудеса от зако́на Твого́.

Из истленья возшёл еси Животе, Спасе мой, Тебе умерщу, и к мёртвым пришёдшу, и сломившу ´довы верей.

19. Пришле́ц аз семь на землй, / не скры́й от мене́ заповеди Твой.

Якоже свёта светильник, ныне плоть Божия, под землю яко под спуд крыется, и отгоняет сущую во аде тьму.

20. Возлюбъ, душа мой, / возжелалы судьбы́ Твой на всйое врёмя.

Умных стекается воинств множество со Ио́сином и Никодимом, погребсть Тя невместимаго во гробе мале.
21. Thou hast rebuked the proud; those who turn aside from Thy law are cursed.

Willingly, my Jesus, / slain and laid underground, / fount of life, thou didst give me life when I lay in death, / when by bitterest transgressions I was slain.

22. Take reproach and contempt from me, for I have sought Thy testimonies.

By thy Passion, Jesus, / all creation was changed, / all things suffered with thee, Word, knowing thee to be / the Maintainer and Sustainer of the world.

23. For rulers sat and spoke against me, but Thy servant reflected on Thy statutes.

Death who eats up all things / swallowed thee, Rock of Life, / when thou didst enter in his belly he vomited / spewing forth the dead gulped down from every age.

24. For Thy testimonies are my meditation, and Thy statutes are my counsels.

There, O Christ, they laid thee, / in a newly made grave, / and the nature of us mortals thou didst renew, / when from death thou didst rise in majesty divine.

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

Word, we sing Thy praises, / as the Lord God of all, / with the Father and Thy most Holy Spirit, Lord, / and we glorify Thy burial divine.

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

Theotokion: Now we call thee blessed, / All-Pure Mother of God, / and in faith we hold in honour and venerate / the three day burial of Thy Son our God.

Again: In the tomb they laid thee, / thee, O Christ, who art Life; / in amazement angel armies lift up their song / as they glorify thy self-abasement, Lord.

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.

SECOND SECTION

25. My soul has been stuck to the ground; make me live according to Thy word.

Down to earth, O Master, / to save Adam didst thou come, / and not finding him on earth, thou didst descend, Lord, / to the depths of hades, searching for him there.

26. I declared my ways, and thou didst hear me: teach me Thy statutes.

All the earth was shaken / and it trembled in fear, / and the light-bearer, O Word, hid its rays away / to see thee, the greatest Light, hid in the earth.

27. Make me understand the way of Thy statutes, and I shall reflect on Thy wonders.

Willingly as mortal, / O my Saviour, thou didst die, / but as God thou didst raise the dead back to life again, / from their graves and the abysmal depths of sin.

28. My soul slumbered from listlessness, strengthen me by Thy words.

Tears of lamentation / she pours out over thee, / as Thy mother the pure Virgin, O Jesus, cries, / How, my Son, am I to lay thee in a tomb?
29. Remove the way of injustice from me and by Thy law have mercy on me.
Like a wheat grain buried / in the bosom of Earth, / thou hast yielded harvest in great abundance, Lord, / raising up all Adam’s mortal progeny.

30. I have chosen the way of truth, and have not forgotten Thy judgements.
Now thou hast been hidden / like the sun beneath the earth / and been covered over, veiled by the night of death. / Dawn again, O, Saviour, dawn more brightly still.

31. I have clung to Thy testimonies, O Lord; do not put me to shame.
As the moon eclipses / the sun’s disk, Saviour Lord, / now the sepulchre has hidden thee from our eyes, / in the flesh thou sufferest eclipse by death.

32. I ran in the way of Thy testimonies, when thou didst set my heart at large.
Life itself, Christ Saviour, / having tasted of death, / freed all mortal kind from death, liberated us, / and the gift of life he now bestows on all.

33. Lay down for me, O Lord, the way of Thy statutes, and I shall always seek it.
By Thy death, O Saviour, / Thou broughtest back to life / Adam, who of old by envy was brought to death, / for in flesh as a new Adam thou dost appear.

34. Make me understand, and I shall search out Thy law and keep it with my whole heart.
The angelic orders, / were amazed to behold / thee, our Saviour, for our sake laid out as a corpse / with their wings they veil their faces from the sight.

35. Guide me in the path of Thy commandments, for that is what I have wanted.
Noble Joseph takes thee, / as a corpse, from the Tree, / new the grave, O Word, in which he now buries thee, / But as God arise , save all of human kind!

36. Incline my heart to Thy testimonies and not to covetousness.
To the angels, Saviour, / Thou art gladness and joy, / but a cause of grief thou now hast become to them, / as they see thee in the flesh a lifeless corpse.

37. Turn my eyes from seeing vanities; give me life in Thy way.

Lord thou liftest with thee, / lifted up on the Tree, / every living mortal, but now laid under earth / all who lie beneath it thou didst rise again.

38. Establish thy word for Thy servant, for him to fear thee.

In the flesh, O Saviour, / like a lion thou didst sleep, / as a lion cub he rises, our Mighty Dead, / Laying aside the flesh’s feebleness and age.

39. Take away my reproach, which I dreaded; for Thy judgements are good.

Mother Eve thou madest / from a rib, which thou didst take / from the side of Adam, Lord, now thy side is pierced, / and from thence there gush forth purifying streams.

40. See, I have longed for Thy commandments; in Thy justice make me live.

Sacrificed in secret, / was the lamb slain of old, / under open skies, O Saviour long-suffering, / cleansing all creation, thou wast sacrificed.

41. Let Thy mercy come upon me, O Lord, Thy salvation according to Thy word.

Who is there can tell it, / this dread thing, truly new: / see, the Master of creation today accepts / death and suffering, and dies now for our sake.

42. And I shall answer those who reproach me that I have hoped in Thy words.

‘How can life’s Dispenser / now be seen as a corpse?’ / cried the Angels in amazement, ‘How can our God / be confined here, be shut up within a grave?’

43. Do not take the word of truth utterly from my mouth, because I have hoped in Thy judgements.

When the lance, O Saviour, / pierced Thy side, thou didst let fall / drops of life on Eve, who from

Ангельская, Спáсё, радость быв, нёнé и печáли сим был есё винóвен, вédим плотию бездыхáнен мертв.

37. Отрвáй очи мой, еже не вéдут суеты, / в пути Твóём живй мя.

Вознёсся есё на дрёве, и живующа человéки совозно́сши: под землеё же быв, лежа́ция под нею воскреша́ёши.

38. Постáви рабу́ Твóему / слово Твоё в страх Твой.

Я́коже лев, Спáсё, уснúв плотию, яко нéкий ски́мен мертв востаёши, отложив стáрость плотскую.

39. Отры́м и поношение моё, еже непцева́х, / я́ко судьбы Тво́й блáги.

В рёбра прободён был есё, ребрó взёмый Адамле, от негóже Ёву созда́л есё, и источил есё тóки чистительны́.

40. Се возжеле́а зáповеди Твой, / в прáвде Твоей живй мя.

Тáйнó убо дрёве жрётся а́нгец, Ты же яве жрен быв, Незлóбиве, всю таврь очи́стил есё, Спáсё.

41. И да прийдёт на мя милость твóй, Гóсподи, / спасéние Твоё по словеси́ Твоему.

Кто изречёт образ страшный войстину новыей? Влады́чествуя бо таврон, днесь страсть приёмлет, и умира́ёт нас ráди.

42. И отвеща́ю поноща́ющим ми слово, / я́ко уповáх на словеса́ Твоей.

Жывёта Сокróвище, како зéртывается мёртвый? ужасающеся Ангели взыва́ху: Како же во гробе заключа́ется Бог?

43. И не оты́м и от уст моих словесе́ истинна до зелá, / я́ко на судьбы́ Твой уповáх.

Копиём прободённаго, Спáсе, из ребра́ Твоего, живо́т животóм из живота́ спа́шаго мя иска́пáеши, и живи́ши мя с ним.
life had banished me, / giving life to her thou
gavest me life as well.

44. And I shall keep Thy law always, for ever
and for ever.

Mortal kind thou didst gather / into one, Jesus,
Lord, / when stretched out upon the Tree, and Thy
side was pierced / from that life-source thou dost
pour forth pardon for all.

45. And I walked in freedom, because I sought
Thy commandments.

Noble Joseph, Saviour, / filled with dread lays thee
out, / nobly readies thee and buries thee as a
corpse, / trembling, awe-struck, at the sight of Thy
dread form.

46. And I spoke of Thy testimonies before kings
and was not ashamed.

Willingly as mortal, / Thou didst go down beneath
the earth; / from the earth’s depths thou didst lead
back up to Heaven’s height / all of those, O Jesus,
who lay fallen there.

47. And I meditated on Thy commandments,
which I loved greatly.

Though a corpse we see thee, / yet alive as our
God / thou didst give life again to mortals who
were slain, / put to death the one who brought me
to my death.

48. And I lifted up my hands to Thy
commandments which I loved, and reflected on
Thy statutes.

O the joy, the gladness, / O the boundless delight, /
with which, Jesus, Thou didst fill those who lay
bound in Hell, / when thou madest light blaze
throughout its murky depths.

49. Remember thy words to thy servant, by
which Thou gavest me hope.

Lord, Thy pains I worship, / and Thy burial I
praise, / and I magnify thy might, Lover of
mankind. / By them I am freed from passions
which destroy.

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

O Eternal God, and Word? co-eternal with him
and the Spirit, / confirm our Captain’s sceptre against His foes, / inasmuch as Thou art righteous, and art just.

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

Theotokion: O pure and undefiled, who dist give birth to Life, end the dissensions of the Church and crown her with peace, for thou art righteous.

Reprise: Rightly just it is, O Lord, / to praise Thee Who givest life, / For upon the Cross Thy hands were then full-outstretched, / and the strength of our dread foe Thou hast destroyed.

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 holy art Thou, our God, Who restest upon the glorious throne of the Cherubim, and to Thee do we send up glory, together with Thy Father Who is without beginning and Thy most holy, and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

THIRD SECTION

50. This comforted me in my humiliation, that Thy word had given me life.

A great sword was sharpened / against thee, O my Christ, / but the strong one’s mighty sword has been blunted now, / and the sword that guarded Eden is turned back.

50. И ныне и присно и во веќи веков. Амињ.

Слóве и Душе Святýй, лüди правосláвныя в вéре укрепи на рáтныя, яко Благ.

Богородичен: Жизнь рóждшая, Пренепорóчная Чистая Де́во, уголї церковнóй соблáзны, и подáжь мир яко Благáя.

И паки первый тропарь оба лика:

Достóйно есть велича́ти Тя, Жизнеда́вца, на Кресте́ ру́че простéршаго, и сокрушiéвшаго держа́ву врáжно.

Ектения малая

Диакон: Пáки и пáки, ми́ром Господу помóлимся.

Лик: Господи, помýлуй.

Диакон: Заступи́, спаси́, помýлуй и сохра́нй нас, Бóже, Твоéю благодáтию.

Лик: Господи, помýлуй.

Диакон: Пресвя́ту, пречистую, преблагословённую, слáвную Влады́чицу на́шу Богоро́дицу и Приснодéву Мари́ю со всéми святыми помяну́вше, сáми себе́ и друг дру́га, и весь живóт наш Христу́ Бóгу предад́йм.

Лик: Тебé, Господи.

Возглас во вторую статию: Йако Свят есй Бóже наш, Йже на престóле слáвы херу́ймстем почи́вáй, и Тебé слáву возы́сляем, со Безначальным Твоим Отцем и с Пресвятым и Благи́м и Животвори́щим Твоим Дóхом, нýне и прísно и во вёки векóв.

Лик: Ами́нь.

Статия третия В начале 3-й статии, которая, по Уставу, поется на 3-й глас – малое каждение.

50. То мя утéши во смірённі моéм, / яко словó Твоé живý мя.

На Тя меч обна́жáйся, Христé, и меч крéпкаго убó притупляется, и меч же обра́щается Едёмский.
51. The proud have utterly transgressed; but I have not swerved from thy law.

When the Ewe that bore him / saw the Lamb that was slain, / shot with anguish she lamented and cried aloud, / rousing all the flock to join its cry to hers.

52. I remembered Thy judgements of old, Lord, and I was comforted.

Buried in a tomb, Lord, / and descended to Hell, / yet, O Saviour, thou hast emptied the sepulchres, / mighty Hades thou didst strip naked, O my Christ.

53. Dejection has taken hold of me because of sinners, who abandon Thy law.

Willingly, O Saviour, / Thou didst go down beneath the earth, / Didst grant life again to mortals whom death had slain, / in the glory of the Father led them up.

54. Thy statutes have been my songs in the place of my pilgrimage.

Shameful death He suffered / in the flesh for our sake, / Who is one of the divine Holy Trinity. / The sun quails, and all earth shudders at the sight.

55. I remembered Thy name in the night, Lord, and I kept Thy law.

From the tribe of Juda / from that bitterest source, / came the offspring who cast Jesus in the pit, / Him Who furnished them with manna for their food.

56. This happened to me, because I sought Thy statutes.

Judge, he stands for judgment / before Pilate as judge, / and the unjust judge condemns Him to unjust death, / to be put to death upon that Tree, the Cross.

57. Thou, Lord, art my portion; I have said that I would keep Thy law.

Why so boastful, Israel, / people tainted with blood? / why didst thou deliver Barabbas from his pains, / yet hand Christ the Saviour over to a Cross?

58. I have begged for Thy presence with my whole heart; have mercy on me according to
Thy word.

With Thy hand thou didst fashion / Adam out of the earth; / for him thou didst become by nature a man, O Lord, / and wast crucified for him by Thy own will.

59. I have thought over Thy ways and turned back my feet to Thy testimonies.

Thou didst obey thy Father, / and didst descend, O Word, / to the depth of dreadful hell, to the realm of Death, / and didst raise again the race of mortal man.

60. I was prepared, and not troubled, to keep Thy commandments.

Bitterly lamenting, / ‘Woe is me, O my light! / my heart’s longing and the Light of the World, alas! / Woe is me, my heart’s desire’, the Virgin cried.

61. The cords of sinners entangled me, and I did not forget Thy law.

Murderous, malicious, / men whose deeds for vengeance cry! / See the grave clothes and the napkin left lying here, / as Christ rises from the dead: art thou ashamed?!

62. At midnight I rose to confess thee, for the judgements of Thy justice.

Murdering disciple, / blood-stained man, show me now / all the manner, all the ways of Thy wickedness, / through which thou didst become a betrayer of our Christ.

63. I am a companion of all who fear thee and keep Thy commandments.

Monster of destruction, / blind, implacable fool! / How canst thou pretend to act from philanthropy, / when thou didst sell the Myrrh for thirty silver pence?

64. The earth is full of thy mercy, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.

How much did they pay thee / for the heavenly Myrrh? / What didst thou receive as price of the precious One? / Thou didst find raving madness, Satan most accursed.

65. Thou hast shown goodness to Thy servant, O Lord, according to Thy word.
If thou didst suffer anguish / as a friend of the poor, / when for mercy on a soul precious myrrh was poured, / how, then, canst thou sell the fount of light for gold?

66. Teach me goodness, discipline and knowledge, because I have believed Thy commandments.

‘O God’s Word, my gladness, / my Lord and my God, / how can I endure Thy burial for three days? / As a mother now my heart is torn with grief.’

67. Before I was disciplined I offended; for this reason I have kept Thy word.

‘Who will give me water, / give me fountains of tears,’ / cried the Virgin bride of God, ‘that I may lament / and may weep for my sweet Jesus, who lies slain?’

68. Thou art good, O Lord, and in Thy goodness teach me Thy statutes.

‘Mountain heights and valleys, / all the whole human race, / come, all creatures, come lament and shed tears with me, / weep with me, who am the Mother of Thy God.’

69. The injustice of the proud has been heaped upon me, but with my whole heart I shall search out Thy commandments.

‘Saviour, light eternal, / the delight of my heart, / when shall I see thee, my gladness, my only joy?’ / cried the Virgin, so afflicted in her grief!

70. Their heart has curdled like milk; but I have meditated on Thy law.

Like a rock, O Saviour, / sharp and flinty and hard, / thou hast received the blow, but poured forth, as source of life, / streams of living water, bringing life to all.

71. It is good that Thous hast disciplined me, that I might learn Thy statutes.

As if from one fountain / as from only one spring, / from the double stream that flows from Thy side we drink, / and we pluck the fruit that grants immortal life.

72. The law of Thy mouth is good to me, beyond thousands of gold and silver.

Áще ницелóбец есí, и о миřе печáлуещи исто­ча­ем во очи­щени­е душй, кáко на зláте прода­еши Светозáрна?

66. Бláгости и наказáнию, и рáзуму научí мя, / яко зáповедем Тво­йм вéровах.

О Бóжий Слóве! О рáдосте мой! Кáко претерпíлó трíднёвное Твóе погребéнié? Нýне терзаннося утróбою мáтерски.

67. Прéже дáже не смири́ти ми ся, аз прeгрешíх, / сего́ рáди слóво Твóе сохранíх.

Кто дасть Мí вóду и слез истóчники, Богоневéстная Дéва взывáше, да восплáчу слáдкаго Мí Исуса?

68. Блaг есí Ты, Гóсподи, / и блáгостью Тво́ю научí мя оправда́нніем Тво́йм.

О гóры и хóлмы, и человéков мнóжества! Восплáчитеся, и вся ры́дайте со Мно­ю, Бóга вáшего Мáтерию!

69. Умнóжися на ми непра́вда гóрдых, / аз же всем сёрдцем ми́м испы­таю зáповеди Тво­й.

Когда́ вí́жду Тя, С práсе, безслéтнаго Сvéта, радость и слáдость сёрдца Моего? Дéва гóрько вопи­шье.

70. Усы́ри́ся яко мле­ко сёрдце их, / аз же закóну Твоему поучíхся.

Аще и яко кáмень, С práсе, краеесéкóмый, Ты прийáл есí сечени­е, но исто­чил есí живу­ю струю, яко Истóчник сýй жíзни.

71. Бláго мне, яко смирил мя есí, / яко да научу­ся оправда́нніем Тво́йм.

Яко от истóчника еди­наго сутóбюо рекóю ребрóм Тво́йм излива­ющим напая­ющеся, безсéм­тную приобретáе­м жизнь.

72. Благ мне закóн уст Тво́йх, / паче ты́сяч зláта и сребrá.
By Thy will we see thee, / as a corpse in the tomb, 
/ but thou livest, Word and Saviour as Thou didst 
foretell, / by Thy Resurrection Thou raisest mortal 
man.

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

O my God in Trinity, Father, Son and Spirit, grant 
Thy mercy to the world.

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

Theotokion: Grant to us thy servants to behold, O 
Virgin, the Resurrection of thy Son.

Again: In the tomb they laid thee, / Thee, O Christ, 
Who art Life, / in amazement angel armies lift up 
their song / as they glorify Thy self-abasement, 
Lord.

Evlogitaria

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, / teach me Thy 
statutes.

The assembly of angels was amazed, / beholding 
Thee numbered among the dead; / yet, O Savior, / 
destroying the stronghold of death, / and with 
Thyself raising up Adam, / and freeing all from 
hades.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, / teach me Thy 
statutes.

Why mingle ye myrrh with tears of pity, / O ye 
women disciples? / Thus the radiant angel within 
the tomb / addressed the myrrh-bearing women; / 
behold the tomb and understand, / for the Savior is 
risen from the tomb.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, / teach me Thy 
statutes.

Very early / the myrrh-bearing women hastened / 
unto Thy tomb, lamenting, / but the angel stood 
before them and said: / the time for lamentation is 
passed, weep not, / but tell of the Resurrection to 
the apostles.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, / teach me Thy statutes.

The myrrh-bearing women, / with myrrh came to Thy tomb, O Savior, bewailing, / but the angel addressed them, saying: / Why number ye the living among the dead, / for as God / He is risen from the tomb.

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

Let us worship the Father, / and His Son, and the Holy Spirit, / the Holy Trinity, / one in essence, / crying with the Seraphim: / Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O Lord.

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

In bringing forth the Giver of life, / thou hast delivered Adam from sin, O Virgin, / and hast brought joy to Eve / instead of sorrow; / and those fallen from life / have thereunto been restored, / by Him Who of thee was incarnate, God and man.

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

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, O Christ our God, and to Thee do we send up glory, together with Thy beginningless Father, and Thy most holy, and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.
Choir: Amen.

Sessional Hymn, Tone 1 [Troparion melody]:

Joseph begged Thy holy body from Pilate and, / anointing it with sweet-smelling spices, / he wrapped it in clean linen and laid it in a new tomb; / and early in the morning the women bearing myrrh cried out: / “As Thou hast foretold, O Christ, // show to us the Resurrection.”

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

“As Thou hast foretold, O Christ, // show to us the Resurrection.”

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

The angelic choirs are filled with wonder, / beholding Him Who rests in the bosom of the Father / laid in the tomb as one dead, though He is immortal. / The ranks of the angels surround Him, / and with the dead in hell they glorify Him // as Creator and Lord.

Reader: Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit

Лик: Амвінь.

И иоэ седален дне, глас 1 Подобен: Гроб Твой, Спасе:

Плаща здію чистою и ароматы / божественными тела честно‰, испрощив у / Пилата миропомазуєт, і полагаєт Іосиф в / новом гробе. Теже ураніе мироносції жeny, / возопїша: покажи нам, якоже предрєкл еї / Христє, воскресенья.

Слаўа Отцы и Сыну и Святому Духу.

Покажи нам, якоже предрєкл еї Христє, / воскресенья.

И ныне и прїсно и во вёкi веков. Амвінь.

Другий подобен: Ужасошася лицыѧ ангельского / зрьща Седящаго в нєдрах Отчих: к˚кво во гроб / полагається якo мертв Безсмертный! Еге чиини / ангельсты окруают и славят с ¬мertasвми во / ªде, яко Зицдйця и Господа.

Псалом 50-й. (Свящеюслужители уходят в алтарь. / Царские врата затворяются. «Воскресение Христово видевше...» не поется. Молитва: «Спаси, Боже, люди / Твоя...» не читается.)

Чтец: Псалом 50

Помилуй мя, Боже, по величїй милости Твоей, / и по множеству щедрот Твоих очишь / беззаконие моє. Нишає мй мя от беззаконія моєгро, / и от греха моєг рчиш мя; якo / беззаконіе моє аз знаю, и грех моє пред моюю есть вbnу. Тебє Единому сégorший и лукаво / пред Тобою сотворїх, яко да оправдиїся во / словесєх Твоїх, и победиїся внєдаг судїти Ты. / Се бо, в беззаконных зч потсямь, и во гресех / родї мя мати мой. Се бо, йстину возлюбїл еї; / беззвєстная и тїнная прємудрость Твоєї явлї ми / еї. Окропїся мя иисопом, и очїшуся; / омсян мя, и паче снєга убєлося. Слµху моему / даси радость и весєло; возрѧдаются ко̀сть / смирїнная. Отвраї лице Твoє от грех моїх и / вся беззаконія моя очишти. Сердце чисто / созїжди во мне, Боже, и дух прав обновї / во утрббє моєй. Не отвєржі мене от лицѧ Твоєгро і / Духа Твоєгро Святаго не отъим от менє. / Воздѧдъ ми раёдость спасєния Твоєгро и Дµхом / Владычным утвердї мя. Научу беззаконныя
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 Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be builded. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

The Canon

Ode 1

Irmos, Tone 6: He Who in ancient times hid the pursuing tyrant beneath the waves of the sea, is hidden beneath the earth by the children of those whom once He saved. But let us, like the maidens, sing unto the Lord, for gloriously is He glorified.

Glory to Thee, our God--, glory to Thee. O Lord my God, I will sing to Thee a funeral hymn, a song at Thy burial: for by Thy burial Thou hast opened for me the gates of life, and by Thy death Thou hast slain death and hades.

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

All things above and all beneath the earth quaked with fear at Thy death, as they beheld Thee, O my Savior, upon Thy throne on high and in the tomb below. For seeing Thou wert mortal is beyond understanding, O Author of life.

Both now and ev--er, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

To fill all things with Thy glory, Thou hast gone down into the nethermost parts of the earth: for my

putём Твоим, и нечестивии к Тебе обращаются. Избáви мя от крове́й, Бóже, Бóже спасéния моего́; возра́жда́ется язы́к мой правде́ Твоей. Гóсподи, устнё мой отве́рзши, и устá моё возвестя́т хвалу́ Твою. Яко́ а́ще бы восхотел еси́ жертвы, дал бы́ хúбо: всесожжéния не благоволи́ши. Жéртва Бóгу дух сокру́шён; сёрдце сокру́шённо и смирёно Бог не уничжи́к. Ублáжи́, Гóсподи, благоволéнием Твоïм Сиôна, и да сози́дуются стéны Иерусали́мския. Тóга́ благоволи́ши жéртву правды, возно́шени и всесожжéа́емая; тóго́ возложáт на олtáръ Твой телъц.

И поем канон Великой Субботы из Триоди, глас 6-й: «Волною морскою скрь́вшаго дрéвле, гони́теля мучителья, под земле́ю скрь́ща спасéных́ отро́цы: но мы́ яко́ отрокови́цы, Гóсподеви поим, слáво бо прослáвися.

Лик: Сláва Тебé, Бóже наш, слáва Тебé.

Гóсподи Бóже мой, исходéное пё́нне, и надгрóбную Тебé песнь воспóй, погребённem Твоим жизнë моёй входë отверёзшemu, и смёртню смерть и ад умертвившemu.

Сláва Отцú и Сýну и Святóму Дéху.

Гóрë Тя на престóле, и дóле во гробé, премýрная и подзёмная помышляющая. Спáсé мой, зьбли́ахуса умерцéлением Твоим: пáче ума́ бо, виден был есй мертв, Живоначáльниче.

И нýне и прýсно и во ве́к ве́кóв. Амьнь.

Да Твоей слáвы вся испóлниши, сшел есй в нíжняя земли: от Тебе бо не скры́ся состав мой
Choir: By a tomb and seals, O Uncontainable One, wast both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

By a tomb and seals, O Uncontainable One, wast Thou held of Thine own will; but through Thine energies Thou hast showed Thy power by Divine action to those who sing: "There is none holy beside Thee, O Lord, Lover of mankind.

Katavasia, Tone 6: When the creation beheld Thee, Who hast hung the whole earth freely upon the waters, hanging on Golgotha, it was seized with horror and cried aloud: "There is none holy beside Thee, O Lord."

Ode 3

Irmos, Tone 6: When the creation beheld Thee, Who hast hung the whole earth freely upon the waters, hanging on Golgotha, it was seized with horror and cried aloud: "There is none holy beside Thee, O Lord." Glory to Thee, our God--; glory to Thee.

Images of Thy burial hast Thou disclosed in a multitude of visions; and now, as the God-Man, Thou hast revealed Thy secrets unto those in hades, O Master, who cry aloud: "There is none holy beside Thee, O Lord."

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

Thou hast stretched out Thine arms and united all that of old was separated; clothed in a winding sheet, O Savior, and buried in a tomb, Thou hast loosed the captives, who cry aloud: "There is none holy beside Thee, O Lord."

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

By a tomb and seals, O Uncontainable One, wast Thou held of Thine own will; but through Thine energies Thou hast showed Thy power by Divine action to those who sing: "There is none holy beside Thee, O Lord, Lover of mankind.

Katavasia, Tone 6: When the creation beheld Thee, Who hast hung the whole earth freely upon the waters, hanging on Golgotha, it was seized with horror and cried aloud: "There is none holy beside Thee, O Lord."

Little Litany

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Ирмос: Волною морскою скрышаго дрёвле, гонителя мучителя, под землею скрыша спасённыя отроцы: но мы яко отроковицы, Господеви пойм, славно бо прославися.

Песнь 3

Ирмос: Тебе, на водах повесившаго всю землю неодержимо, тварь видаешь на Лобнем виisma, ужасом многим содрогаешься, несть свят, ражве Тебе, Господи, взывающии.

Лик: Слава Тебе, Боже наш, слава Тебе.

Óображы погребения Твоего показал еси, видения умножив: ныне же сокровенная Твой богомужно уясни еси, и сущим во аде Владыко, несть свят, ражве Тебе, Господи, взывающи.

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.

Простерл еси дланы, и соединил еси дрёвле разстоящаяся: одеяннм же, Спасе, еже в плащанице и во гробе, окованыя разрешил еси, несть свят, ражве Тебе, Господи, взывающи.

И ныне и прысно и во веки веков. Аминь.

Гробом и печатьми, Невместииме, содержим быть еси хотением, ибо силу Твою действы показал еси, богодейственно поощрим: несть свят, ражве Тебе, Господи Человеколюбче.

Малая Ектения

Диакон: Па́ки и па́ки, миром Господу помо́лимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.
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 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.

After Ode 3, Sessional hymn of the Triodion: The soldiers keeping watch over Thy tomb, O Savior, became as dead men / from the shining brightness at the appearing of the angel, / who proclaimed to the women the Resurrection. / We glorify Thee as the Destroyer of corruption; / we fall down before Thee, // risen from the tomb, our only God. /

Ode 4

Irmos, Tone 6: Foreseeing Thy divine self-emptying upon the Cross, Habakkuk, amazed, cried out: “Thou hast cut asunder the strength of the mighty, O Good One, and preached to those in hades, as the Almighty One.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Today Thou hast sanctified the seventh day, which anciently Thou didst bless by resting from Thy works. Thou bringest all things into being and renewest all things, observing the Sabbath, O my Savior, and restoring all.

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

By Thy greater power, Thou hast conquered; from the flesh Thy soul was parted, yet Thou hast burst asunder both bonds, death and hades, O Word, by Thy might.

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

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

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

Лик: Тебе, Господи.

Иерей: Яко Ты еси Бог наш, и Тебе славу возсылаем, Отцу, и Сыну, и Святому Духу, ныне и присно, и во веки веков.

Лик: Амиинь.


Седален, глас 1:

Гроб Твой, Спасе, воины стретуюши, мёртви от облистания явлышагося Ангела быща, проповедающа женам воскресение. Тебе славим тли потребителья, Тебе припадаем воскресшему из гроба, и единому Богу нашему.

Песнь 4

Ирмос: На Кресте Твоё Божественное истоцание провидя Аввакум, ужасся вопияше: Ты сильных пресе́к еси́ державу, Блаже, приобща́ся сущим во аде, яко Всесилен.

Лик: Слава Тебе, Боже наш, слава Тебе.

Седьмый день днесь освятил еси, егоже дрьве благослови́л еси́ упокоением дел: преводиши бо всяческая и обновляеши, субботствуя Спасе мой, и назидая.

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.

Силою лу́щаго, победи́вшаго Тебе, от плоти ду́ша Твоа́ раздели́ся: растерзающи бо обои́ узы, смёрти и а́да, Слова, держа́вою Тво́ею.
Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Hades was embittered when it met Thee, O Word, for it saw a mortal deified, striped with wounds, yet all-powerful; and it shrank back in terror at this sight.

**Katavasia, Tone 6:** Foreseeing Thy divine self-emptying upon the Cross, Habakkuk, amazed, cried out: "Thou hast cut asunder the strength of the mighty, O Good One, and preached to those in hades, as the Almighty One.

**Ode 5**

**Irmos, Tone 6:** Thy Theophany, O Christ, the Unwaning Light, that mercifully came to pass for us, Isaiah, keeping watch, beheld out of the night, and he cried aloud: "The dead shall arise, and those in the tombs shall be raised up, and all that are born of earth shall rejoice."

**Glory to Thee, our God--,** glory to Thee.

Thou makest new those of earth, O Creator, becoming a thing of dust, and the winding-sheet and tomb reveal, O Word, the mystery that is within Thee; for the noble counselor typifies the counsel of Him that begat Thee, Who hath majestically refashioned me in Thee.

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

By Thy death dost Thou transform mortality and by Thy burial, corruption, for Thou makest incorruptible, by divine majesty, the nature Thou hast taken, rendering it immortal; for Thy flesh saw not corruption, O Master, nor was Thy soul left in hades as that of a stranger.

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

Coming forth from an unwedded Mother, and wounded in Thy side with a spear, O my Maker, Thou hast brought to pass the re-creation of Eve. Becoming Adam, Thou hast in ways surpassing nature slept a nature-restoring sleep, raising life from sleep and from corruption, for Thou art the Almighty.

**Katavasia, Tone 6:** Thy Theophany, O Christ, the Unwaning Light, that mercifully came to pass for...
Ode 6

Irmos, Tone 6: Caught but not held in the belly of the whale was Jonah; for, bearing the image of Thee, Who hast suffered and wast given to burial, he came forth from the monster as from a bridal chamber, and he called out to the watch: "O ye who keep guard falsely and in vain, ye have forsaken your own mercy."

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

Torn wast Thou, but not separated, O Word, from the flesh of which Thou hast partaken; for though Thy temple was destroyed at the time of Thy Passion, yet the Substance of Thy Godhead and of Thy flesh is but one. For in both Thou art one Son, the Word of God, both God and man.

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

Fatal to man, but not to God, was the sin of Adam; for though the earthly substance of Thy flesh suffered, yet the Godhead remained impassable; that which in Thy nature was corruptible Thou hast transformed to incorruption, and a fountain of life incorruptible hast Thou revealed by Thy Resurrection.

Both now and ev--er, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Hades reigneth, but not for ever over the race of man; for Thou, laid in a tomb, O Sovereign Lord, hast burst asunder the bars of death with Thy life-giving hand, and Thou hast proclaimed to those who slept from the ages the true redemption, O Savior, Who art become the Firstborn from the dead.

Katavasia, Tone 6: Caught but not held in the belly of the whale was Jonah; for, bearing the image of Thee, Who hast suffered and wast given to burial, he came forth from the monster as from a bridal chamber, and he called out to the watch: "O ye who keep guard falsely and in vain, ye have forsaken your own mercy."

Little Litany

Psalms 6

Ирмос: Ят бысть, но не удержа́н в пёрсех китовых Ио́на: Твои бо образ но́ся, страда́вшиго, и погребение́ дâвшаего, яко от черго́а от звёра изъя́дё, приглаша́ше же кустоди́и: храня́щи сутьная и лóжная, ми́лость си́о оста́вили естé.
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 Saviour 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.

After Ode 6, Kontakion of the Triodion Tone 6: and Ikos (same tone).

Kontakion, Tone 6: He that shut up the abyss is seen as one dead, / and like a mortal, the Immortal One is wrapped in linen and myrrh, / and placed in a grave. / And women came to anoint Him, weeping bitterly and crying out: / This is the most blessed Sabbath day // wherein Christ, having slept, shall arise on the third day.

Ikos (straight tone): He Who sustaineth all things was lifted upon the Cross, and all creation wept, seeing Him hanging naked on the Tree. The sun hid its rays, and the stars cast aside their light; the earth shook in much fear, and the sea fled, and the rocks were rent, and many graves were opened and the bodies of the saints arose. Hades groaned below, and the Jews conspired to spread slander against Christ's Resurrection. But the women cried aloud: "This is the most blessed Sabbath day wherein Christ, having slept, shall arise on the third day."

Ode 7

Irmos, Tone 6: O ineffable wonder! He Who delivered the holy Children from the fiery furnace is laid a corpse without breath in the tomb, for the salvation of us who sing: "O God our Redeemer, blessed art Thou."
Glory to Thee, our God--, glory to Thee.

Wounded in the heart was hades when it received Him Who was wounded in the side by a spear, and consumed by divine fire it groaned aloud at the salvation of us who sing: "O God our Redeemer, blessed art Thou.

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

O wealthy tomb! For it received within itself the Creator, as one asleep, and it was shown to be a divine treasury of life, for the salvation of us who sing: "O God our Redeemer, blessed art Thou."

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

In accordance with the law of the dead, the Life of all submitteth to be laid in the tomb, and He showeth it to be a source of awakening, for the salvation of us who sing: "O God our Redeemer, blessed art Thou."

Both now and ev--er, and unto the ages of ag--es. Amen.

Whether in hades or in the tomb or in Eden, the Godhead of Christ was indivisibly one with the Father and the Spirit, for the salvation of us who sing: "O God our Redeemer, blessed art Thou."

Katavasia, Tone 6: O ineffable wonder! He Who delivered the holy Children from the fiery furnace is laid a corpse without breath in the tomb, for the salvation of us who sing: "O God our Redeemer, blessed art Thou."

Ode 8

Irmos, Tone 6: Be ye astonished and afraid, O heaven, and let the foundations of the earth be shaken; for lo, He Who dwelleth on high is numbered with the dead and lodgeth as a stranger in a narrow tomb. Him do ye children bless, ye priests praise, and ye people supremely exalt unto all ages.

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

The most pure Temple is destroyed, but raiseth up the fallen tabernacle. For the second Adam, He Who dwelleth on high, hath come down to the first Adam, even into the chambers of hades. Him do ye children bless, ye priests praise, and ye people
supremely exalt unto all ages.

We bless the Fa- ther, Son, and Holy Spi- rit, the Lord.

The disciples' courage failed, but Joseph of Arimathea was bolder; for, seeing the God of all a corpse and naked, he asked for the body and buried Him, crying: Him do ye children bless, ye priests praise, and ye people supremely exalt unto all ages.

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

O new wonders! O what goodness! O ineffable forbearance! For of His own will He Who dwelleth on high is sealed beneath the earth, and God is falsely accused as a deceiver. Him do ye children bless, ye priests praise, and ye people supremely exalt unto all ages.

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

Katavasia, Tone 6: Be ye astonished and afraid, O heaven, and let the foundations of the earth be shaken; for lo, He Who dwelleth on high is numbered with the dead and lodgeth as a stranger in a narrow tomb. Him do ye children bless, ye priests praise, and ye people supremely exalt unto all ages.

Ode 9

No Magnificat is sung. The censing is performed.

Irmos, Tone 6: Weep not for Me, O Mother, beholding in the tomb the Son Whom thou hast conceived without seed in the womb; for I shall arise and shall be glorified, and as God I shall exalt with glory unceasing those that with faith and love magnify thee.

Glory to Thee, our God--; glory to Thee.

At Thy strange birth, O Son without beginning, I was blessed in ways surpassing nature, for I was spared all travail. But now, beholding Thee, my God, a lifeless corpse, I am pierced with the sword of bitter grief. But arise, that I may be magnified.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the

вся ве ки.

Благослови́м Отца́ и Сы́на и Свя́таго Ду́ха, Го́спода.

Преста́ дёрзость уче́ников, Арима́феи же изр́дствует Ио́си́ф: мёртва бо и на́га зря, над всё́ми Бóга, прóсит и погреба́ет, зов́ный: отро́цы благослови́йте, свя́щенницы воспо́йте, лю́дие превозно́сите во вс́я ве́ки.

И ны́не и прь́сно и во ве́ки веков. Амь́нь.

О чуде́с нóвых! О благо́сти! О неизречёного терпё́дения! Во́лею бо под землёю пе́чатлеется, И́же в вы́шних Жи́вый, и я́ко льстеч́ Бог оклеве́тается. Его́же отро́цы благослови́йте, свя́щенницы воспо́йте, лю́дие превозно́сите во вс́я ве́ки.

Лик: Хва́лим, благослови́м, покланя́емся Го́сподеви, по́още и превозно́сите во вс́я ве́ки.

Ирмос: Ука́снися боййся нёбо, и да подв́здятся основа́ния земли: се бо в мертве́чех вменяется в вы́шних Жи́вый, и во гроб мал странно́приемется. Его́же отро́цы благослови́йте, свя́щенницы воспо́йте, лю́дие превозно́сите во вс́я ве́ки.

Песнь 9

На 9-й песни – обычное каядение («Честнейшую» не поем).

Ирмос: Не ры́дай Мене́, Мате́, зрь́щи во гро́бе, Его́же во чреве без сёмене зачала еси Сы́на: воста́ну бо и просла́влюся, и вознесу со слáвою непреста́нно, я́ко Бог, вё́рою и любови́ю Тя велича́юся.

Лик: Сла́ва Тебе́, Боже наш, сла́ва Тебе́.

В стра́ннем Тво́ем рождестве́, боле́зней избежа́вше па́че естества, ублажа́йся Безнача́льне Сы́не: ны́не же Тя, Боже Мой, бесдыха́нна зрь́щи мёртвя, ору́жием печа́ли растерза́юсь лютё, но воскресн́й, я́ко да возвелчі́чся.

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свя́тому Ду́ху.
Holy Spirit.

The earth covereth Me as I desire, O Mother, but the gatekeepers of hades tremble as they see Me, clothed in the bloodstained garment of vengeance; for on the Cross as God have I struck down Mine enemies, and I shall rise again and magnify thee.

Both now and ev--er, and unto the ages of ag--es. Amen.

Let creation rejoice, let all that are born of earth be glad, for the enemy, hades, hath been despoiled; let the women come with myrrh to meet Me, for I am delivering Adam and Eve with all their offspring, and on the third day I shall rise again.

Katavasia, Tone 6: Weep not for He, O Mother, beholding in the tomb the Son Whom thou hast conceived without seed in the womb; for I shall arise and shall be glorified, and as God I shall exalt with glory unceasing those that with faith and love magnify thee.

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 give praise to Thee, and to 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.

Holy Is the Lord
Priest: Holy is the Lord our God.

Choir: Tone 2: Holy is the Lord our God.

Priest: For holy is the Lord our God.

Choir: Holy is the Lord our God.

Priest: Above all peoples is our God.

Choir: Holy is the Lord our God.

Priest: To Thee is due praise, O God.

Choir: Come, let us praise the name of the Lord; for exalted is the name of Him alone.

Priest: Hymn

Now the priest puts on all his vestments. Candles are passed to all the people, who light their candles.

Lauds (Praises)

Priest: To all the people, who light their candles.

Choir: And with his censer, the Silver censer, the golden censer.

Priest: Now the priest puts on all his vestments. Candles are passed to all the people, who light their candles.

Choir: Holy is the Lord our God.

Priest: Holy is the Lord our God.

Choir: Holy is the Lord our God.

Priest: To Thee is due praise, O God.

Choir: Come, let us praise the name of the Lord; for exalted is the name of Him alone.

Priest: Hymn

Reader: In the 2nd Tone, Let every breath praise the Lord.

Choir: Let every breath praise the Lord. / 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 away.

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 alone.

His praise is above the earth and heaven, and He shall exalt the horn of His people.

This is the hymn for all His saints, for the sons of Israel, and for the people that draw nigh unto Him.

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 Israel be glad in Him who stretched forth the earth unto us.

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

Praise the Lord from the heavens.

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

Tone 2: Today a tomb holds Him Who holds the creation / in the hollow of His hand; / a stone covers Him who covered the heavens with glory. / Life sleeps and hell trembles, / and Adam is set free from his bonds. / Glory to Thy dispensation, / whereby Thou hast accomplished all things, / granting us an eternal Sabbath, / Thy most holy Resurrection from the dead.

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

What is this sight that we behold? / What is this present rest? / The King of the ages, / having through His Passion fulfilled the plan of salvation, / keeps Sabbath in the tomb, granting us a new Sabbath. / Unto Him let us cry aloud: / Arise, O Lord, judge Thou the earth, / for measureless is Thy great mercy / and Thou dost reign for ever.

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

Come, let us see our Life lying in the tomb, / that He may give life to those that in their tombs lie dead. / Come, let us look today on the Son of Judah as He sleeps, / and with the prophet let us cry aloud to Him: / Thou hast lain down, Thou hast slept as a lion; / who shall awaken Thee, O King? / But of Thine own free will do Thou rise / Who willingly dost give Thyself for us. / O Lord, glory to Thee.

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

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Да восхвалят ймъ Егò в лйце, в тимпйане и псалтыри да пойт Емъ. 
Яко благоволнйт Господь в людех Своихъ, и вознесёт крйтокъ во спасенйе. 
Восхвйлятся преподбйнй во слйвъ и возрйдаются на лйкахъ Своихъ. 
 Возношйния Божия в гортйни ихъ, и мчй обойду острй в рукахъ ихъ: 
 сотворйте отмйніе во языччехъ, обличйнія в людехъ, 
 связзат царй ихъ пйту, и слйвныя ихъ ручными окйвы желйзными, 
 сотворйте в нихъ суд напйсанъ. Слйва сй бдт 
 вем преподбйнымъ Егъ. 
Хвалйте Бога во святыхъ Егъ, хвалйте Егъ во утврженйи силы Егъ.

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Хвалйте Егъ на сйлахъ Егъ, хвалйте Егъ по множеству вельчествия Егъ.

На хвалитахъ стихирь самогласны, глас 2:

Днесь содержйт гроб Содержащаго длйнію тварь, покрывает камень Покрйвшаго добродйтелю небесъ, спит Живътъ, и ад трепйетъ, и Адъмъ отъ узъ разрйшается. Слйва 
Твоему смотрйнію, имже совершйвъ все упокйніе вечное, даровалъ еси намъ, Божье, 
всевѣтное изъ мертвыхъ Твоё воскрйсеніе.

Хвалйте Егъ во глйе трйбнемъ, хвалйте Егъ во псалтыри и гйслех.

Что зрймо виднйние? Кйе настоящее упокойніе? 
Царь вековъ, йже стрйство совершйвъ смотрйніе, во гробе субботствуетъ, новое намъ подй 
субботство, Тому возопйймъ: воскрйснй, Боже, 
суддй змлй, яко Ты царствующй во вйкъ, 
неизмйренную имйй вйлий милость.

Хвалйте Егъ в тимпйане и лйце, хвалйте Егъ во струнахъ и оргйне.

Прийдйтъ вйдимъ Живътъ нашъ во гробе лжйцъ, да во гробахъ лжйція оживйтъ. Прийдйтъ днесь 
йже изъ Ийды спйща зрйще, пророчески Емъ 
возопйймъ: возлйт уснулъ еси яко левъ, кто воздвйгнетъ Тя, Царй? Но восстанъ самовластанъ, 
дйвой Себй о насъ волюю, Господи, слйва Тебй.

5 Хвалйте Егъ в кимвалехъ добрйлйныхъ, 
хвалйте Егъ в кимвалехъ восклицанйя. 6
praise the Lord.

Tone 6: Joseph asked for the body of Jesus / and he laid it in his own new tomb: / for it was fitting that the Lord should come forth from the grave / as from a bridal chamber. / O Thou who hast broken the power of death / and opened the gates of Paradise to men, // glory be to Thee.

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

Tone 6: Moses the great mystically prefigured this present day, saying: / ‘And God blessed the seventh day.’ / For this is the blessed Sabbath, this is the day of rest, / on which the only-begotten Son of God rested from all His works. / Suffering death in accordance with the plan of salvation, / He kept the Sabbath in the flesh; / and returning once again to what He was, / through His Resurrection He has granted us eternal life, // for He alone is good and loves mankind.

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

The priest comes out of the altar with the clergy and stands before the Shroud.

Theotokion, Tone 2: Most blessed art Thou, O Virgin Theotokos, / for through Him Who became incarnate of Thee / is hades led captive, Adam recalled, / the curse annulled, Eve set free, / death slain, and we are given life. / Wherefore, we cry aloud in praise: // Blessed is Christ God Who hast been so pleased, glory to Thee.

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

Here the priest censes around the Shroud three times.

Choir: 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

Всёкое дыхание да хвалит Господа.

глас 6: Проси Иоанн тело Иисусово, и положи е в новем своев грбю: подобаше бо Ему из грбю, яко из чертога прости. Сокрушыйй державу смерти, и отверзый врата райская человцем, Господи, слава Тебе.

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.

глас 6: Днёший день таинъ великий Моисей пробразовавше, глаголъ: и благословъ Бог день седьмый, си ест благословенная суббота. Сей ест упокоеніе день, во не тачъ от всех дел Своих Единородный Сын Божий, смотрѣніем еже на смерть, платно субботствавъ: и во еже бе, паики возврашъ воскресеніем, дарова нам живот вчный, яко един Благ и Человеколюбец.

И ныне и прысно и во веки вековъ. Амины.

при пении стихиръ: Преблагословенна еси, Бородище Дево... царскими вратами исходит с прочими клириками на середину храма к Плащанице.

Бородичен, глас 2: Преблагословенна еси, Бородище Дево, воплощим бо ся из Тебр ад пленися, Адам воззвася, клятья потребиша, Ева свободиша, смерть умертвъся и мы ожйхом. Тем воспевающе вопище: благословъ Христос Бож благоволыйный тако, слава Тебе.

Иерей: Слава Тебе, показавшему нам свет

Славословие великое. Священник же, окончив плащаницу трижды, идет под плащаницею со святым Евангелием окрест храма, певаему Трисвятому.

Лик: Слава в взыших Богу, и на земли мир, в человцех благоволеня. Хвалим Тя, благословым Тя, клнляем Ти ся, славословим Тя, благодарим Тя, великий рди славы Твоей.

Господи Царю Небесный, Боже Отче Вседержитель, Господи Сыне Единородный Иисус Христѣ и Святѣ Душе. Господи Боже, Аминь Божий, Сыне Отчѣ, вземляй грех мира, помилуй нас:

Вземляй грехи мира, прини молитву ншу.
hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For Thou only art holy; Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

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

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.

Here the choir sing "Holy God" to a special slow melody.

The priest takes the Gospels and the Shroud is lifted up above his head. And the procession goes around the church (1x), the choir repeating "Holy God" as many times as needed.

First go the lantern-bearers, then the Cross, then the choir, then the Gospel-bearer (deacon, if possible), then the priest with the censer, the Shroud over him; then the people. holding lighted candles.

Holy God, / Holy Mighty, / Holy Immortal, / Have mercy on us.

Holy God, / Holy Mighty, / Holy Immortal, / Have mercy on us.

Holy God, / Holy Mighty, / Holy Immortal, / Have mercy on us.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, / now and ever and unto the ages of ages, amen.

Holy Immortal, Have mercy on us!

(slowly:) Holy God, / Holy Mighty, / Holy Immortal, / Have mercy on us.

Here the choir sing "Holy God" to a special slow melody.

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Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, / now and ever and unto the ages of ages, amen.

Holy Immortal, Have mercy on us!

(slowly:) Holy God, / Holy Mighty, / Holy Immortal, / Have mercy on us.
The procession re-enters the church and the priest pauses before the royal doors with the Shroud, saying:

Priest: Wisdom, Aright!

Then, very solemnly:

Troparion, Tone 2: The Noble Joseph, / taking Thy most pure body down from the Tree / and having wrapped it in pure linen and spices, // laid it in a new tomb.

The replace the Shroud on the tomb, each kissing a corner of the Shroud. The gospel is put atop the Shroud as before. The priest censes 1x around the Shroud.

Reader: Troparion of the Prophecy in the 2nd Tone:

Choir: O Christ, Who holdest fast the ends of the earth, / Thou hast accepted to be held fast within the tomb, / to deliver man from his fall into hell; // and as immortal God Thou hast conferred upon us immortality and life.

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

and as immortal God Thou hast conferred upon us immortality and life.

Now and ever and unto the ages of ages, amen.

repeat: O Christ, Who holdest fast the ends of the earth, / Thou hast accepted to be held fast within the tomb, / to deliver man from his fall into hell; // and as immortal God Thou hast conferred upon us immortality and life.

Deacon: Let us attend!

Reader: The Prokimenon in the 4th Tone: Arise, O Lord, help us, and redeem us for Thy name’s sake.

Choir: Arise, O Lord, help us, and redeem us for Thy name’s sake.

Reader: O God, with our ears have we heard, for our fathers have told us.

Choir: Arise, O Lord, help us, and redeem us for Thy name’s sake.

Reader: Arise, O Lord, help us.

Choir: And redeem us for Thy name’s sake.
Deacon: Wisdom!

Reader: The reading is from the Prophecy Ezekiel.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Reader: The hand of the Lord came upon me, and the Lord brought me forth by the Spirit, and set me in the midst of the plain, and it was full of human bones. And He led me round about them every way. And behold, there were very many on the face of the plain, very dry. And He said to me, Son of man, will these bones live? And I said, O Lord God, Thou knowest this! And He said to me, Prophesy upon these bones, and you shall say to them, Ye dry bones, hear the word of the Lord. Thus saith Adonai the Lord: Behold, I will bring you into the land of Israel. And ye shall live. And I will place you upon your own land; and you shall know that I am the Lord; I have spoken, and will do it, saith Adonai the Lord.
Reader: The Prokimenon in the 7th Tone: Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; forget not Thy paupers to the end.

Choir: Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; forget not Thy paupers to the end.

Reader: I will confess Thee, O Lord with my whole heart, I will tell of all Thy wonders.

Choir: Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; forget not Thy paupers to the end.

Reader: Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high.

Choir: Forget not Thy paupers to the end.

Priest: Wisdom!

Reader: The reading is from the Epistles of the Holy Apostle Paul to the Corinthians and Galatians.

[1 Corinthians 5:6-8; Galatians 3:13-14].

Deacon: Let us attend.

Reader: Brethren: Your boasting is not good. Know ye not that a little leaven leaveneth the whole lump? Purge out therefore the old leaven, that ye may be a new lump, as ye are unleavened. For Christ our passover is sacrificed for us: Therefore let us keep the feast, not with the old leaven, nor with the leaven of malice and wickedness; but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth. Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us: for it is written, Cursed is every one that hangeth on a tree: That the blessing of Abraham might come on the Gentiles through Jesus Christ; that we might receive the promise of the Spirit through faith.

Priest: Peace be unto thee.

Reader: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: Alleluia in the 5th Tone: Let God arise, and let His enemies be scattered.
Choir: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!
Reader: As smoke vanisheth, so let them vanish; as wax melteth before the fire.
Choir: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!
Reader: So let sinners perish at the presence of God.
Choir: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!
Deacon: Wisdom, aright! Let us hear the holy Gospel.
Priest: Peace be unto all.
Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.
Deacon: Let us attend.
Priest: On the next day, that followed the day of the preparation, the chief priests and Pharisees came together unto Pilate, Saying, Sir, we remember that that deceiver said, while he was yet alive, After three days I will rise again. Command therefore that the sepulchre be made sure until the third day, lest his disciples come by night, and steal him away, and say unto the people, He is risen from the dead: so the last error shall be worse than the first. Pilate said unto them, Ye have a watch: go your way, make it as sure as ye can. So they went, and made the sepulchre sure, sealing the stone, and setting a watch.
Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Litany of Fervent Supplication

Deacon: Let us all say with our whole soul and with our whole mind, let us say.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the God of our fathers, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have
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 our brethren, the priests, the priestmonks, and all our brethren in Christ.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable, holy Orthodox patriarchs; and pious kings and right-believing queens; and the founders of this holy temple (or: this 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,
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, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.
Priest: For Thou art a God of mercy, compassion and love for mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

Choir: (slowly) To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thine it is to show mercy and to save us, O our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Wisdom!

Choir: Father bless!

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

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

Priest: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (thrice) Father, bless.

Priest: May Christ our true God, Who for us men and for our salvation did deign to suffer the dread passion, and the life-creating Cross and voluntary burial in the flesh, through the intercessions of His

Иерей: Йже Бог милости, щедрот и человеколюбия еси, и Тебе славу возсылаем, Отцу, и Сыну, и Святому Духу, ныне и присно, и во веки веков.

Лик: Аминь.

Иерей: Мир всем.

Лик: И духови твоему.

Диакон: Главы наша Господеви приклоним.

Лик: (медленно) Тебе, Господи.

Иерей: Твое бо есть еже миловать и спасати ны, Бо же наш, и Тебе славу возсылаем, Отцу, и Сыну, и Святому Духу, ныне и присно, и во веки веков.

Лик: Аминь.

Диакон: Премудрость.

Священник: Сый благословен Христос, Бог наш, всегда, ныне и присно, и во веки веков.

Лик: Аминь. Утвердї, Боже, святую православную веру, православных христиан во век века.

Священник: Пресветая Богородица, спаси нас.

Лик: Честнейшую Херувим и славнейшую без сравнения Серафим, без истления Божа Слова рождшую, о сущую Богородицу, Тя величаєм.

Иерей: Слава Тебе, Христе Боже, уповайте наше, слава Тебе.

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

Господи, помилуй. (трижды) Благослови.

Приест: Йже нас ради человк и нашего ради спасения, страшныя Страсти и Животворящий Крест, и вольное погребение плотию изволивый, Христос, Истинный Бог наш,
most pure Mother; and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and lovelv mankind.

And the Mnogoletiye (Many-years):

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

After the dismissal the faithful come up to venerate the Shroud, while the choir sings:

Choir: Tone 5: Come and let us bless Joseph of everlasting memory, / who came to Pilate by night / and begged for the Life of all: / ‘Give me this stranger, / Who has no place to lay His head. / Give me this stranger, / Whom His evil disciple delivered to death. / Give me this stranger, / Whom His Mother saw hanging on the Cross, / and with a mother’s sorrow she cried weeping: / “Woe is me, O my Child! / Woe is me, Light of mine eyes and beloved fruit of my womb! / For what Symeon foretold in the temple is come to pass today: / a sword pierces my heart, / but do Thou change my grief to gladness by Thy Resurrection.”’ / We venerate Thy Passion, O Christ! / We venerate Thy Passion, O Christ! / We venerate Thy Passion, O Christ! / and Thy Holy Resurrection!

Then the reader immediately begins the first hour.

First Hour

O come, let us worship God our King.

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

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and God.
Psalm 5

Unto my words give ear, O Lord, hear my cry. Attend unto the voice of my supplication, O my King and my God; for unto Thee will I pray, O Lord. In the morning shalt Thou hear my voice. In the morning shall I stand before Thee, and Thou shalt look upon me; for not a God that willest iniquity art Thou. He that worketh evil shall not dwell near Thee nor shall transgressors abide before Thine eyes. Thou hast hated all them that work iniquity; Thou shalt destroy all them that speak a lie. A man that is bloody and deceitful shall the Lord abhor. But as for me, in the multitude of Thy mercy shall I go into Thy house; I shall worship toward Thy holy temple in fear of Thee, O Lord, guide me in the way of Thy rightousness; because of mine enemies, make straight my way before Thee. For mildness is come upon us, and we shall bloom and pass away. In the evening shall he be troubled. Thou hast set our iniquities before us; our righteousness is in the lig of Thy countenance. For all our days are faded away, and in Thy wrath are we fainted away; our years have, like a spider, spun out their tale. As for the days of our years, in their span, they be three score years and ten. And if we be in strength, mayhap fourscore years; and what is more than these is toil and travail. For mildness is come upon us, and we shall be chastened. Who knoweth the might of Thy wrath? And out of fear of Thee, who can recount Thine anger? So make Thy right hand known to me, and to them that in their heart are instructed in wisdom. Return, O Lord; how long? And be Thou entreated concerning Thy servants. We were filled in the morning with Thy mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and were filled with Thy love. We were not as other men; the congregation of Thy temple and the inhabitants of Thy tabernacle have we not esteemed. For in their heart are instructed in wisdom. Things of no account shall their years be; in the evening shall he be troubled. Thou hast set our iniquities before us; our righteousness is in the light of Thy countenance. For all our days are faded away, and in Thy wrath are we fainted away; our years have, like a spider, spun out their tale. As for the days of our years, in their span, they be three score years and ten. And if we be in strength, mayhap fourscore years; and what is more than these is toil and travail. For mildness is come upon us, and we shall be chastened. Who knoweth the might of Thy wrath? And out of fear of Thee, who can recount Thine anger? So make Thy right hand known to me, and to them that in their heart are instructed in wisdom. Return, O Lord; how long? And be Thou entreated concerning Thy servants. We were filled in the morning with Thy mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and were filled with Thy love. We were not as other men; the congregation of Thy temple and the inhabitants of Thy tabernacle have we not esteemed. For in their heart are instructed in wisdom. Things of no account shall their years be; in the evening shall he be troubled. Thou hast set our iniquities before us; our righteousness is in the light of Thy countenance. For all our days are faded away, and in Thy wrath are we fainted away; our years have, like a spider, spun out their tale. As for the days of our years, in their span, they be three score years and ten. And if we be in strength, mayhap fourscore years; and what is more than these is toil and travail. For mildness is come upon us, and we shall be chastened. Who knoweth the might of Thy wrath? And out of fear of Thee, who can recount Thine anger? So make Thy right hand known to me, and to them that in their heart are instructed in wisdom. Return, O Lord; how long? And be Thou entreated concerning Thy servants. We were filled in the morning with Thy mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and

Psalm 89

Psalm 5.

Глаго́лы мой внущий, Господи, разуме́й звáніе моё. Вонми гласу молёня моего, Царё мой и Боже мой, яко к Тебé помолимся, Господи. Заутра услы́ши глас мой, заутра предстáну Ти, и узрпні я. Яко Бог не хоты́й беззако́нія, Ты сей: не приселя́ться к Тебé лукáвны, ниже пребудут беззаконо́нцы пред очымі Твоима: возненавидел есй вся деляющая беззаконіе. Погуби́ши вси глагольюща яку: мůжа крове́й и льсти́ва гнущает Господь. Аз же мно́жеством мілости Твоей, вниду в дом Твой, поклон́оны ко хра́му свято́му Твоему, в стрáссе Твóё. Господи, настáви мя прáвдою Твоєю, враг моїх ради испра́ви пред Тобою путь мой. Яко несть во устeх их юстины, сёрдце их суетно, гроб отвёрст гортáнь их: язы́ки своию лишáху. Суд́и им, Боже, да отпадут от мыслей своих, по мно́жеству нечестія их изріня і, яко преогорчиши Тя, Господи. И да возвеселїться вси уповающии на Тя, во век возра́дуются, и всели́шись в них, и похвáляться о Тебе любящии имя Твоё. Яко Ты благословиш´и праведника, Господи: яко ору́жіем благоволе́нія венчаль есі нас.

Молитва Мойсea человéка Божия.

Господи, прибиже́ще был есі нам в род и род. Прéже даже горáм не бы́ты и созда́ться земли и вселённыя, и от вeка и до вeка Ты есі. Не отвáрят человéка во смире́ніе, и разе́л есі: обрати́ться, сы́нове человéчества. Яко тyсяча лет пред очýма Твоима, Господи, яко день вчера́шний, иже мимоидее, и стра́жа ноцнá. Уничиженія их лёта буду́т. Утрó яко тра́ва мимоидет, утрó процветёт и прéйдет: на вeчер отпада́т ожествеt и ижшнeт. Яко исчезéхо гнёвом Твоим, и яростнію Твоéю смути́хся. Положи́л есі беззако́нія на́ша пред Тобою: вси наш в просвeщение лица Твоея. Яко вси дніе наси оскуде́ша, и гнёвом Твоím исчезexoм, лёта нáша яко паучина поучáхусе. Днeе лeт наших, в нихё сeдмднейшие лет, аще же в силах, оsмeдней лет, и ми́ноaе их труд и болéнь: яко прии́де крóтость на ны, и накáжемся. Кто вест в дѣ́ржaву гнёва Твоego, и от стра́ха Твоego, ярост Твоeй исчeсти? Десницу Твоу тaко скажй ми, и окованые сeрдцем в мудрoсти. Обрати́ся, Господи, докóле? И умолнé буди на рабы Твой. Исполніхомся заутра мілости Твоeй, Господи, и возрадоахомся, и возвеселїхомся, во вси дни наша возвеселїхомся, за дни в нýже смирил ны есі, лёта в нýже видехом злáя. И прии́зри на рабы Твой, и на делá Твой, и
were glad. In all our days, let us be glad for the days wherein Thou didst humble us, for the years wherein we saw evils. And look upon Thy servants, and upon Thy works, and do Thou guide their sons. And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us, and the works of our hands do Thou guide aright upon us, yea, the works of our hands do Thou guide aright.

Psalm 100

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

The Noble Joseph, taking Thy most pure body down from the Tree and having wrapped it in pure linen and spices, laid it in a new tomb.

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

When Thou didst descend unto death, O Life Immortal, then didst Thou slay hell with the lightning of Thy divinity. And when Thou didst also raise the dead out of the nethermost depths, all the hosts of the heavens cried out: O Life-Giver, Christ our God, glory be to Thee.

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

Theotokion: What shall we call thee, O thou who

настя́ві сьїн их. И бу́ди свё́тлость Госпо́да Бё́га нашего на нас, и дёла рук на́ших испра́ви на нас, и дёло рук на́ших испра́ви.

Псалом 100.

Ми́льость и суд воспо́ю Тебе, Господи. По́и и разу́мео в пути непорочное, когда́ приидешь ко мне? Преходя́в в незлоби́и сердца моего́ посредъ дому моего. Не предла́гах пред очи́ма мои́м вещь законопреступную: твори́цы преступле́ние возненави́дех. Не прильве́ моé сердце строит́во, уклоня́ющагося от менé лукаваго не позна́х. Оклевета́ющаго тай искренния свое́того, сего изго́нй: гòрдым òком, и несъ́тьм сё́рдцем, с сим не ядь́х. Очи мой на вё́рныя земли́, посаждати я со мно́ё: ходь́й по пути непорочн, сей ми служа́ше. Не живь́ше посреде́ дому моего́ твори́й горди́но, глаголий неправедная, не исправля́ше пред очи́ма мои́м. Во у́трия изби́вах вса грё́шняя земли́, еже потреби́ от гра́да Господи́я вса дёлающи́я беззако́ние.

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свя́тому Духу́, и ны́не и прь́сно и во вё́ки вековъ. Амй́нь.

Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я. Сла́ва Тебе́ Бо́же. (трижды)

Господи, поми́люй. (трижды)

Тропарь, глас 2

Благообра́дный Исиф, с дре́ва снем пречистое тёло Твоё, плаща́ннею чи́стою обви́в, и во́ями во гробе́ нове покры́в положи́.

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свя́тому Духу́.

Егда́ снизи́шёл еси́ к смерти, Животе́ Безсме́рный, / тогда́ ад умертвил еси́ блиста́нием Божества. / Егда же и умершвы от престпёдных воскреси́л еси́, / вся Си́лы Небё́сныя взыва́ху: / Жизнодавче, Христи́ Бёже наш, слава Тебе́.

И ны́не и прь́сно и во вё́ки вековъ. Амй́нь.

Богородичен: Что Тя наре́чём, о Благодатная?
art full of grace? Heaven, for from thee hast dawned forth the Sun of Righteousness. Paradise, for from thee hath blossomed forth the flower of immortality. Virgin, for thou hast remained incorrupt. Pure Mother, for thou hast held in thy holy embrace the Son, the God of all. Do thou entreat Him to save our souls.

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

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

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

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

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom and the power, and the glory: of the Father and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Reader: He that shut up the abyss is seen as one dead, and like a mortal, the Immortal One is wrapped in linen and myrrh, and placed in a grave.

Нёбо, яко возсияла еси Солнце Прáвды. Рай, яко прозябла еси Цвет Нетлénя. Дéву, яко пребыла еси нетлéнна. Чистую Матьéрь, яко имéла еси на святých Твоих обьятиях С́ына, всех Бóга. Тóго моли спастия ду́ша́м нашим.

Стóпы мой напра́ви по словеси Твоему, и да не облада́ет мно́ю всяко́е беззако́ние. Изба́ви мя от клеветы человеческия, и сохранíо зáповеди Твоéй. Лице́ Твоё просвети́ на раба Твоегó, и научи́ мя оправдáнием Твоим.

Да испó́нятся устá мой хваления Твоего, Гóсподи, яко да воспо́ию слáву Тво́й, весь день великолéпие Твоё.

Святýй Бóже, Святýй Крéпкий, Святýй Безсмéртный, поми́луй нас. (три́жды)

Сláва Отцu и Сýну и Святóму Дýху, и нýне и прýсно и во вéки векóв. Ами́нь.

Пресвя́тая Трóице, поми́луй нас; Гóсподи, очíсти грехí на́ша; Влады́ко, пры́сты беззако́ния на́ша; Святýй, посéти и исцéли не́мощи на́ша, ýмене Твоегó ра́ди.

Гóсподи, поми́луй. (три́жды)

Сláва Отцu и Сýну и Святóму Дýху, и нýне и прýсно и во вéки векóв. Ами́нь.

Óтче наш, Ѝже еси́ на Небесéх, да свя́тйся Ѝмя Твоé, да прийдет Цárствие Твоé, да будет вóля Твоей, яко на Небеси́ и на земли́. Хлеб наш насущный дáждь нам днесь; и остáвя нам дóлги на́ша, яко́же и мо́хь оставáем должникóм нашим; и не введи́ нас во иску́шение, но избáви нас от лукáваого.

Иерей: Ѝяко Твоё есть Цárство и сýла и слáва Отца́ и Сýна и Святáго Дýха и нýне и прýсно и во вéки векóв.

Чтец: Ами́нь.

Чтец: Кондак, глас 6: Бéздну заключи́вый, мертв зри́ться, и смíрною и плаша́ницею обв́и́вся, во гробé полагáется яко смéртный
And women came to anoint Him, weeping bitterly and crying out: This is the most blessed Sabbath day wherein Christ, having slept, shall arise on the third day

Lord, have mercy. (40 times)

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

Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

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

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

In the name of the Lord, father bless.

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

Reader: Amen.

Prayer of the First Hour

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

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (thrice) Father, bless.

Priest: May Christ our true God, 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.

Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

The End