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.

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

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

Psalm 19

The Lord hear thee in the day of affliction; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee. Let Him send forth unto thee help from His sanctuary, and out of Sion let Him help thee. Let Him remember every sacrifice of thine, and thy whole burnt offering let Him fatten. The Lord grant thee according to thy heart, and fulfill all thy purposes. We will rejoice in Thy salvation, and in the name of the Lord our God shall we be magnified. The Lord fulfill all thy requests. 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 wastest 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 give him blessing for ever and ever, Thou shalt gladden him in joy with Thy countenance. For the king hopeth in the Lord, and through the mercy of the Most High shall he not be shaken. Let Thy hand be found on all Thine enemies; let Thy right hand find all that hate Thee. For Thou wilt make them as an oven of fire in the time of Thy presence; the Lord in His wrath will trouble You. 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 19.

Псалом 19.

Псалом 20.

Приидите, поклонитеся Цареви нашему Богу.

Приидите, поклонитесь и припадём Христу, Цареви нашему Богу.

Приидите, поклонитесь и припадём Самому Христу, Цареви и Богу нашему.

Господи, силою Твоєю возвеселіться царь и о спасенії Твоєм возрадується зело. Желание сцерца его дал есій ему, и хот€ети устнї его несі лишил есій. Єко предварїл есій благословєнієм благостїїным, положїл есій на главє его венєц от камене честна. Живота просїл есть у Тебє, и дал есій ему долготї днїй во век вєка. Вєлїя слава его спасєнієм Твоїм, славу і велелєпє возложїші на него. Єко дасї ему благословєнє во век вєка, возвесєлиши его радостю с лицєм Твоїм. Єко царь уповает на Господа, и милостіво Вышняго не подвигается. Да обряєтєся рукї Твої всєм врагом Твоїм, деснїца Твої да обряєтє всю ненавїдцїция Тебє. Єко положїші так ёко пець огнєнню во время лицє Твоєго, Господь гневом Своїм смятїт ї, и снемє их огнє. Плод их от землї погубїші, і сємї их от сынов человёческих.
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.

Priest: Dei dona, sancta dona, sanctissima dona, dona et gloria, sancte Patre et filio et spiritui sancto, neque in saecula. Amen.


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

O Lord, 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 both in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray pray for all the brethren 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.

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)

Psalms

Psalms 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

И начинаем шестопсалмие

Чтец: Слава в вьшних Бого, и на земля мир, в человекех благоволение. (трижды)

Господи, устне мой отвёрзеши, и уста мой возвестят хвалу Твою. (дважды)

Псалом 3.

Господи, что ся умножиша стужаощи мн? Мно зи воста от на мя, мн зи глаголют душй мо й: несть спасений ему в Бозе е го. Ты же, Господи, Заступник мой еси, слава мой и возносяй главу моу. Гласом мой ко Господу воззвъх, и услыша мя от горь святй Своеи. Аз усну, и спах, востах, яко Господь заступит мя. Не убоюсь от тем людём, окрест нападающих на мя. Воскреснй, Господи, спаси мя, Боже мой, яко Ты поразил еси вся враждующиа ми все: зубы грёшников сокрушил еси. Господне есть спасение, и на людеях Твоих благословение Твоё.

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

Псалом 37.

Господи, да не яростию Твою обличиши мене, ниже гневом Твоим накажиши мене. Яко стрёлы Твои унъоша во мне, и утвердй еси на мне руку Твою. Несть исцеления в плоти моей от лица гнёва Твоего, несть мира в костех моих от лица грех моих. Яко беззакйния мои превыздоща главу мою, яко брёма тяжкое отяготьша на мне. Возсмрдйша и согнйша рны мой от лица безумия моего. Пострадах и слякося до конца, весь день сётуя хожда. Яко лидвий мой
been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled withmockings, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake boastful words against me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

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

Psalm 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and 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 mybed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee, Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go

наполнившись поруганием, и несть исцеления в плоти моей. Ограблен был и смирився до зелёй, рыках от вздоханий серца моего. Господи, пред Тобою все желание моё и воздыхание моё от Тебе не утайся. Сёрдце моё смятёся, оставшиеся в сила моей, и свет огню моёму, и той несть со мною. Друзи мои и искренни ми прямьо мне приближилась и сташи, и ближнии мой отдалёчё меня сташи и нуждайся ищущим душу мою, и ищущие злая мне глаголаху суетная и лёстывая весь день поучавшися. Аз же яко глух не слышав яко нем не отверзающ уст своих. И бых яко человеч не слышав и не имай во устях своих обличения. Яко на Тя, Господи, уповах, Ты услышши, Господи Боже мой. Яко рех: да не когда порадуют ми ся врази мой и венгда подвижкаюся ногам моим, на мя велеречеваша. Яко аз на раіны готов, и болезнь мой предо мною есть вну. Яко беззаконие моё аз возвещу и попекуся о грес моем. Врази же мой живут и укрепящаяся паче мене, и уникашься ненавидяща ми без правды. Воздающи ми злая возблагола обоглаху мя, зане гоня благостинно. Не остацев мене, Господи Боже мой, не отступи от мене. Вонми в помощь мою, Господи спасения моего.

Не остацев мене, Господи Боже мой, не отступи от мене. Вонми в помощь мою, Господи спасения моего.

Псалом 62.

Боже, Боже мой, к Тебе угтреню, возжада Тебе души моей, коль множицнцо Тебе плоть моей, в землі пусте и непроходне, и безводное. Тако во святя вяхся Тебе, вицети силу Твою и славу Твою. Яко лучше милость Твой паче живот, устия мой похваляй Тя. Тако благословлю Тя в живот моем, о имени Твоем воздежу руце мой. Яко от тута и масти да исполнится душа моя, и усицама радости восхвалят Тя устая мой. Аще поминах Тя на постели моей, на угтренних поучащихся в Тя. Яко был еси Помощник мой, и в крови крил Твоего возрдующую. Прильгите душа мой по Тебе, мене же прият десница Твої. Тин же всє укаша даушу мою, вийдут в преистопняя земля, предадсятся в руки оружиа, части лисовом будут. Царь же возвесилится 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 Thine billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in Thy destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and

Бо́зе, похваля́йтесь вся́к кля́нёй И́м, я́ко загради́шася устá глаголо́щих непра́ведных.

На у́тренних поу́щах в Тя́. Я́ко бы́л еси́ Помо́щи́к моя́, и в крь́ве кри́лъ Тво́ео возра́дуюся. Приль́пь ду́шá моя́ по Тебé, менé же прия́т деснйца́ Твоей.

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и нýне и прýсно и во вêки векóв. Ами́нь.

Аллилу́йа, аллилу́йа, аллилу́йа. Сла́ва Тебé Бóже. (трижды)

Гóсподи, помíлуй. (трижды)

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свято́му Ду́ху, и нýне и прýсно и во вêки векóв. Ами́нь.

И исходит свяще́ник от олтаря́ и глаголет молитвы утрени́я тайно́, стоя́й непокро́в Гед святýми дверýмì. Чтец же продолжает:

Псалом 87.

Гóсподи Бóже спасё́ния моего́, во дни возвáх, и в но́щи пред Тóбою. Да внйдет пред Тá моли́тва мо́й: приклони́ юхо́ Твóе к молéнню моемú, яко́ испóлнися зол ду́шá мо́й, и живóт мой аду прибли́жися. Привмéнен бы́х с низходíющими в ров, бы́х я́ко человéк без помóщи, в мéртвýх свобóд, яко́ язвéнни снìйшí во гробé, и́же не помяну́ еси́ ктóму, и тiн от ру́к Твоей отрё́новéнì бы́шá. Положéйша мя в рóве прéисподéнém, в тёмных и сéни смертëней. На мне утверди́ся ярость́ Тóвй, и вся вóлы́ Тóвñ навéл еси́ на мя. Удали́ еси́ знáемых моих от менé, положéйша мëрзость́ себе: предан бых и не ис́хождáх. Очи́ мой изне́мого́сте от нищеты, возвáх к Тебé, Гóсподи, всé днì, воздёх к Тебé рóуце мóй. Е́дá мéртвýми творí шí чудесá? Или врáчеве воскрéсят, и испóвёдáться Тебé? Е́дá повéсть кто во гробе мýлост Тóвñ, и истинu Тóвñ в погйбêли? Е́дá познáна бóдут во тьме чудесá Тóвя, и пра́вда Тóвñ в земли забéвнени́й? И аз к Тебé, Гóсподи, возвáх и утро́ моли́тва мо́й предварйт Тá. Вску́ю, Гóсподи, отрё́шь ду́шу мою, отвра́щáешь лице́ Твоé от менé? Ниш есмь аз, и в трудéх от у́ности моей;
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
soil 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 all that is
within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O
my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for
thee. Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities,
Who healeth all thine infirmities. Who redeemeth
thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with
mercy and compassion. Who fulfilleth thy desire
with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as
the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy,
and executeth judgment for all them that are
wronged. He hath made His ways known unto
Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He
hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the
Lord, unto the sons of Israel the things that He
suffered and plenteous in mercy. Not according to
our iniquities, neither unto our sins hath He rewarded us.
For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath
made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west,
so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a
father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the
Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for
He knoweth whereof we are made. He hath
remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days
are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he
blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it,
then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know
the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is
from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that
fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of

вознёс же ся, смирихся, и изнемогох. На мне
преидоша гневи Твои, устрашения Твои
возмутиша мя, обыдоша мя яко водя, весь день
одержаша мя вкүпе. Удалил есі от мене друґа и
їскренняго, и знамемых моїх от страстей.

Господи Боже спасения моего, во дни воззвах, и
в ноци пред Тобою. Да выйдет пред Тя молитва
моя: приклони ухо Твоє к молению моему.

Псалом 102.

Благословъ, душё мой, Господа, и вся
внутрения моя Имя святё Егэ. Благословы,
dуше мой, Господа и не забывай всех воздайний
Его. Очищающаго вся беззакония твой,
исцеляющаго вся недуги твой. Избавляющаго от
истлени живот твой, венчающаго тя милостин
и щедротами. Исполняяющаго во благих желан
твоё, обновится, яко орля, юность твой. Творяй
милостыня Господа и судъбу всем обидымым.
Сказа пути Свой Монсёви, сыновъ Израилем
хотения Свой. Щедр и милостив
Господа, долготерпелив и многомилостив. Не до
конца прогонєваешь, ниже в век враждает. Не по
беззаконіем нашим сотворил есть нам, ниже по
грехом нашим воздає есть нам. Яко по высоте
Небесной от землі, утверди есть Господь
милость Свою на боящихся Егэ. Елико отстой
востоць от запад, удаліл есть от нас беззакония
наша. Якоже щєдрит отешь сїны, щедрї Господь
боящихся Егэ. Яко Той позна создание наше,
помяну, яко персты, есмы. Человекъ, яко травъ,
днє его, яко цвет сёльных, тао оцветет. Яко
dух пройде в нем, и не будет, и не познає kтому
места своёго. Милость же Господня от века и до
века на боящихся Егэ. И правда Егэ на снёх
сїновъ, хранящих завет Егэ и помяющих
заповеди Егэ творити я. Господь на Небеси
уготова престол Свой, и Царство Егэ всєми
обладает. Благословите Господа, вси Ангели Егэ,
сильних крєпостию, творящи слово Егэ,
услышишт глас словес Егэ. Благословите
Господа, вси силы Егэ, слуги Егэ, творящи
вою Егэ. Благословите Господа, вся дѣлѧ Егэ, на
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 those 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 both in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Великая ектения

Великая ектения

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

Диакон: Миром Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: О священном мире и спасении душ наших, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: О мире всеми мира, благостаний святых Божиих церквей и соединений всех, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: О святом храме сем и с верою, благоговением и страхом Божием входящих в онь, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: О Великом Господине и отце нашем, Святейшем Патриарсе Кирилле, и о господине нашем Высокопреосвященнейшем Митрополите Иларионе, Первоверховном Ру́сском Зарубежном Патриархе, и о Господине нашем Преосвященнейшем Архиепископе Петре, честному пресвитерству, во Христе диаконстве, о всем прите и людех, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: О стране сей [же живем], властех и воинстве ея, о Богохранящей стране Российстей и о православных людех ея во отечествии и разсениях сущих, и о спасении их, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: О же избавити люди Свои от враг видимых и невидимых, в нас же утвердити единомыслие, братолюбие и благотечствие, Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: О граде сем, (или о веся сей, или о святей обители сей), всяком граде, стране и верою живущих в них, Господу помолимся.
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
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

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### Непорочны и похвалы, глас 5

**Статия первая**

(Кафизма 17) И похвалы, во глас 5:

**Хор:** Благословён еси, Го́споди, / научи́ я оправдáнием Твоим.

1. Блажéнн и непоро́чнн в пути, / ходи́щн в зако́не Госпо́днн.

   Жи́знь во гробе положи́лся есí, Христé, и áнгельскá во́йннство ужаса́хуся, снизходéние слáвящё Твоё.

2. Блажéнн испы́тáющи свидени́ Егó, / всем сёрдцем взь́щут Егó.

   Животé, кáко умираéши? Кáко и во гробе обитáеши? Смёрти же цárство разрушаéши, и от áда мёртвья возвестляеши?

3. Не делающи бо беззако́ния / в пути́ Егó ходи́ша.

   Велича́ем Тя, Иисусе Царю́, и чем сребрёние и страда́ния Твой, имиже спас есí нас от истрéния.

4. Ты заповéдал есí зáповеди Твой / сохранити зелó.

   Меры земли положи́вый, в ма́лоб обитáеши, Иисусе Всецарю́, гробе днесь, от гробов мёртвья возвестляяй.

5. Дабы исправились путне́ мой, / сохранити оправдáния Тво́й.

   Иисус Христé мой, Царю всех, что ища к су́щим во áде пришёл есí? Или́ род отрешíть человéческий?

6. Тогда́ не посты́ќуся, / внегда́ призрёти ми на вся зáповеди Тво́й.

   Влади́ка всех зрится мертв, и во гробе новем полага́ется, истошнньй гробы мёртвых.
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 пра́вости сёрдца, / внегда́ научи́ть ми ся судьба́м пра́вды Твоей.

Живото́ во гробе́ положи́лся еси́, Христе́, и смёртю Тво́ею смёрть пого́бу́й еси́, и исто́чи́л еси́ миро́в жизни́.

8. Оправдáния Твой сохрани́о, / не оста́ви менé до зелá.

Со злё́дёи яко злоде́й, Христе́, вмене́йся еси́, оправдá нас всех от злóдейства дрёвняго запинáтеля.


Кróйный добрóтою па́че всех человéк, яко беззрáчен мертв явли́ется, естество украсий́в всех.

10. Всем сёрдцем мо́йм взы́скáх Тебе́, / не отрь́йни менé от зáповедей Твоих.

Ад кάко стерпи́т, Спа́се, пришё́ствие Твоё, а не па́че бо́лёнует омрача́емь, блиста́ния свéта Твоего́ заре́ ослеплён.

11. В сёрдце моем скры́х словеса́ Твоей, / яко да не соре́шн Тебе́.

Инсése, слáдкий мой и спасительный Свёте, во гробе́ кáко тёмном скры́лся еси́? О несказáннаго и неизрèченнаго терпêния!

12. Благослове́н еси́, Гóсподи, / научи́ мя оправдáнием Твоим.

Недоумевает и естествó юмное, и мнóжество беззлóтное, Христе́, та́инства несказáннаго и неизрèченнаго Твоего́ погребêния.

13. Устнáма мо́йма возвести́х / вся судь́бы уст Твои́х.

О чудéс стра́нных! О вещей нёвых! Дыха́ния моего́ Подáтель бездыха́нен но́сится, погреба́емь рукáма Иосифовымъ.
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.

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

И во гроб зашёл еси и недр, Христе, Отеческих никакоже отлучился еси: сие странное и преславное купно.

15. В заповедях Твоих поглумлюся, / и уразумею пути Твой.

Истинный небеси и земли Царю, аще и во гробе малейшем заключился еси, познался еси всей твари, Иисусе.

16. Во оправданих Твоих поучуся, / не забуду словес Твоих.

Тебе положену во гробе, Создателю Христе, адская подвизаашася основания, и гроби отверзошася человеоков.

17. Воздаждь рабу Твоему, живи мя, / и сохрани словес Твой.

Землю Содержаи дланино, умертвлен плотию, под землею ныне содержится, мертвыя избавляя а́дова содержания.

18. Открый очи мой, / и уразумею чудеса от закона Твоего.

Из истления возшёл еси Животе, Спасе мой, Тебе умершу, и к мёртвым пришёдшу, и сломийшу а́дова верей.

19. Пришлён аз семь на земли, / не скрый от мене заповеди Твой.

Щоке свете светильник, ныне плоть Божия, под землю яко под спуд крыется, и отгоняет сущую во аде тыму.

20. Возлюби, душа мой, / возжелалъ судьбы Твой на вское время.

Умных стекается воних множество со Ио́сином и Никодимом, погребсти 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
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

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

Благословён еси, Господи, научи мя оправданием Твоим.

Мироносицы жены, с миры пришедшя ко гробу Твоему, Спасе, рыдалу, Ангел же к ним рече, глаголя: что с мертвыми Живаго помышляете? яко Бог бо воскресе от гроба.

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.

Троичен: Поклонимся Отцу и Его Сынови и Свято му Духу, Святей Троище во Едином Существе, с Серафимы зовуше: Свят, Свят, Свят еси Господи.

И ныне и присно и во веки веков. Аминь.

Богородичен: Жизнодавца ро ждцы, гре ха Дево Адама избавила еси, радость же Еве в печали место подала еси, падшия же от жизни, к сей напра ви, из Тебе воплотившись Бог и Человек.

Аллилуйя, аллилуйя, аллилуйя. Слава Тебе Боже. (трижды)

Ектения малая

Диакон: Паки и паки, ми ром Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Заступи, спасй, помилуй и сохрани нас, Боже, Тво ею благодатию.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Пресвятую, прекыстую, преблагословеннную, славную Владычицу нашу Богородицу и Приснодеву Марию со всими святыми помянуше, сами себй и друг друга, и весь живй наш Христй Богу предадйм.

Лик: Тебй, Господи.

Возглас: Ты бо еси Царь мира, Христй Боже наш, и Тебй славу возсылаем, со Безначальным Твоим Отцем и с Пресвятым и Благим и Животворящим Твоим Духом, ныне и присно и во веки веков.
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 us to us the Resurrection.”

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

“As Thou hast foretold, O Christ, // show us 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: Амінь.

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

Плаща́ницею чистою и арома́ты
бо́жественными тёло́ч честно́е, испро́си́в у
Пилáта миропомаза́ют, и пола́га́ет Ио́сиф в
новом гробе. Тёмже ура́нше мироно́сыцы жены, 
возопи́ша: покажи́ нам, яко́же предре́кл еси́ 
Христе, воскресе́нне.

Сла́ва Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Свя́тому Ду́ху.

Покажи́ нам, яко́же предре́кл еси́ Христе, 
воскресе́нне.

И нь́не и пр́исно и во ве́ки веко́в. Амінь.

Другий подобен: Ужа́со́ша́ся ли́цы́ ан́гельства́н 
э́рья́ Седя́щаго в не́дрех От́чих: кáко во гроб 
пола́га́ется яко́ мертв Безсё́мртны́й! Его́же чи́нни 
ангельства́н окружон и славят с мёртвым во 
а́де, яко́ Зи́жди́теля и Го́спода.

Псалом 50-й. (Священнослужители уходят в алтарь. 
Царские врата́ затворя́ются. «Воскресение Хри́стово ви́девше...» не поется. Молитва: «Спаси, Боже, люди́ 
Твоя...» не читается.)

Чте́ц: Псалом 50

Помилуй мя́, Бóже, по велити́цей милости́ Твоéй, 
и по множеству щедрот́ Тво́йх очи́стити 
беззако́нне моé. На́пáче о́мый мя́ от беззако́нния 
моегó, и от грэ́ха моегó очи́сты мя́; яко́ 
беззако́ние моé аз зна́ю, и грэ́х моегó предо мно́ю 
есть вы́ну. Тебе́ Е́дино́м сгро́релых и лукá́вое 
пред Тобо́ю сотвори́х, яко́ да оправдá́шися во 
словесéх Тво́их, и победи́ши внятá суди́ти Ти́. 
Се бо́, в беззако́нных зача́т е́смя, и во гре́сёх 
роди́ мя ма́ти мой. Се бо́, íйстину возлоби́́й е́сй; 
безвёстная и та́йная премудрость́ Твоéй я́ви́л 
миси́. Окрапи́ши мя и́сопом, и очи́щи́ся; 
омáши мя, и пáче снéга убе́лёся. Слûху мое́му 
дáси радость и весéлие; возвáдятся ко́сти 
сми́ренныя. Отвáрти лице́ Твóё от грэ́х мои́х и 
вся беззако́нняя моя́ очи́сты. Сёрдце́ чи́сто 
сози́жди во мне, Бóже, и дух прав обнови́во 
утрòбо моегó. Не отвóрки менé от лице́ Твоего́ и 
Духа Твоего́ Свáтаго не отыми́ от менé. 
Воздáйдь ми радость спасéния Твоего́ и Дûхом 
Влады́чным утверд́и мя. Научу́ беззако́нняя
from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy
glorification, 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
shall 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 ag--
es. Amen.

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

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
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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 ag--
es. Amen.

To fill all things with Thy glory, Thou hast gone
down into the nethermost parts of the earth: for my
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 dost restore me from corruption, O Lover of mankind.

Katavasia, 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.

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.

Иже во Адаме, и погребён истилёнша мя обновляеши, Человеколюбче.

Ирмос: Волнюю морскою скрьвящаго дрёвле, гонителя мучителя, под землею скрыща спасённых отроковъ: но мы яко отроковицы, Господеви поим, славно бо прославися.

Песнь 3

Ирмос: Тебе, на водах повесившаго всю землю неодержимо, тварь видевши на Лобнем виима, ужасом многим содрогахся, несть свят, разве Тебе, Господи, взывающи.

Лик: Слава Тебе, Боже наш, слава Тебе.
Образы погребения Твоего показал еси, видения умножив: ныне же сокровенная Твоя божомуюжно уясни еси, и сущим во аде Владыко, несть свят, разве Тебе, Господи, взывающим.

Слажд Отци и Сыну и Святому Духу.
Простёрл еси длани, и соединил еси дрёвле разстоящийся: оянием же, Спасе, ёже в плащаницее и во гробе, окованная разрешил еси, несть свят, разве Тебе, Господи, взывающи.

И ныне и присно и во веки веков. Амиин.
 Грёбом и печа́тьми, Невместим, содержимь был еси хотении, ибо силою Твои действия показал еси, божественно поишим: несть свят, разве Тебе, Господи Человеколюбче.

Ирмос: Тебе, на водах повесившаго всю землю неодержимо, тварь видевши на Лобнем виима, ужасом многим содрогахся, несть свят разве, Тебе, Господи, взывающи.

Малая Ектении

Диакон: Паки и паки, миром Господу помолимся.

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

Tone 1 [Troparion Melody]: 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.

Diакон: Заступи, спаси, помилуй и сохрани нас, Боже, Твоёю благодатию.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

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


Седален, глас 1:

Гроб Твой, Спасе, воины стрегущи, мёртви от облистания явлышагося Ангела быва, проповедаша женам воскресение. Тебе славим тли потребителя, Тебе припадаем воскресшему из гроба, и единому Божу нашему.

Песнь 4

Ирмос: На Кресте Твоё Божественное истощание провидя Аавакум, ужасся вопияше: Ты сильных пресёкл еси державу, Блаже, приобщаясь сущим во аде, яко Всесилен.

Лик: Слава Тебе, Боже наш, слава Тебе.

Седмый день днесь освятил еси, его же дрёве благословил еси упокоением дел: преводишь бо всяческая и обновляешь, субботствую Спасе мой, и назидая.

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.

Силою душешаго, победившаго Тебе, от плоти душа Твой разделися: растерзашаши бо обоей узы, смерти и ада, Слова, держаюю Твоюю.
Both now and ev--er, 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 ev--er, 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 hadst 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

nevěčerní, из но́щи у́треневав взыва́нше: воскре́снут мёртвии, и воста́нут су́щи во гробе́х, и вси земноро́днии возра́дуються.

Песнь 6

Ирмос: Ят бысть, но не удержа́н в пérсех китовы́х Ио́на: Твої бо образ но́ся, страда́ва́ше, и погребени́ю да́вша́гося, я́ко от черт́ога от зверя́ изы́дзе, приглаша́ше же кусто́дии: хра́ніщи суте́на и лóжна, ми́лость си́ю оста́вили ес́тё.

Лик: Сла́ва Тебе́, Бóже наш, слáва Тебе́.

Би́ён бы́л ес и, но не раздели́с я́, ес и, Сло́ве, еже́ причасти́лс я́ ес и́ пётли: а́ще бо и разорй́ся Тво́й храм во вре́мя стра́сти, но и та́ко еди́н бе́ состав Божества и пётли Твоё́й. Во обо́й бо́ еди́н ес и́ Сы́н, Сло́во Бóже, Бог и Чело́век.

Сла́ва Отце́ и Съну и Свято́му Духу.

Человекообрятвя́нно, но не богооби́йствено бы́сть прегреше́ние Адáмово: а́ще бо и постродá Твое́й пётли пё́рстное существо́, но Божество́ безобра́вство пребьсть: тлённое же Твоé на нетлённе преложи́л ес и, и нетлённая жи́зни показал ес и исто́чник Воскресе́нне.

И н́ыне и прь́сяно и во ве́ки веков. Ами́нь.

Цárствует ад, но не ве́чнует над рóдом челове́ческим: Ты бо поло́жся во грóбе Держа́вне, жи́вона́льно дланне, смéрт ни́чи разве́рл ес и, и проповёдáл ес и́ от ве́ка та́мо спи́щим избавле́ние нело́жное, быв Спа́се мёртвым пёрвенец.

Ирмос: Ят бы́сть, но не удержа́н в пérсех китовы́х Ио́на: Твои бо образ но́ся, страда́ва́ше, и погребени́ю да́вша́гося, я́ко ОТ чертога ОТ зверя́ изы́дзе, приглаша́ше же кустоди́: хра́нящи суне́тна и лóжна, милость си́ю оста́вили ес́тё.
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."

Deacon: Паки и паки, миром Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

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

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

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

Лик: Тебе, Господи.

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

Лик: Аминь.

По 6-й песни – кондак Триоди, глас 6-й: «Бездну заключивый…», и икос, глас тот же: «Содержаи вся…».

Кондак, глас 6: Бездну заключивый, мертв зрится, и смртною и плащаницею обвиясь, во гробе полагается яко смертный Безсмертный: жены же приидоша помазати Его миром, плачуща горько и вопиюща: сия суббота есть преблагословенная, в нейже Христос уснув, воскреснет тридневен.

Икос: Содержаи вся на Крест вознесется, и рьдает вся тварь. Того видящи ныя висяща на дрёве, солнце лучей сокры и звёзды отложиша свят, земля же со множим страхом поколебася, и море побеже, и камение распадеся, гроби же мноизи отверзошася, и телеса восташа святых мужей. Ад низу стенеть и иуде совеют оклеветати Христово Воскресение, жены же взывають: сия суббота есть преблагословенная, в нейже Христос уснув, воскреснет тридневен.

Песнь 7

Ирмос: Неизреченное чудо, в пещи избывший преподобный отроки из пламень, во гробе мертв бездыхащение полагается, во спасение нас поящих: Избавителю Боже, благословен еси.
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 submitth 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 ages. 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 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, 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.

Iirmos, 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
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 ages. 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

Земля покрывает Мя хотяща, но устрашаются адовой вратицы. одяня вдяще одёждзе окровавлеюю, Мати, отмщения: врагы бо Крестом поразив яко Бог, воскресную па́ки, и возвеличуТя.

И ныне и присно и во веки веков. Ами́нь.

Да радуется тварь, да веселятся вси земнороднии, враг бо пленися ад: с миры жены да сретають, Адама со Ёвою избавляю всердна, и в третий день воскресну.

Ирмос: Не рьдаи́ Мене, Мати, зре́щи во гробе, Егоже во чреве без сёмени зачала еси Сы́на: воста́ну бо и прославлюся, и вознесу со славою непреста́нно, яко Бог, вёрою и любо́вью Тя величаю́ща.

Малая Ектения

Диакон: Па́ки и па́ки, ми́ром Господу помо́лимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Заступи́, спаси́, помилуй и сохрани́ нас, Боже, Твоёю благо́дию.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Диакон: Пресвя́тую, пречистую, преблагословенную, славную Влады́чицу на́шу Богоро́дицу и Присноде́ву Марию со всеми святами́ помяну́ще, са́ми себё и друг дру́га, и весь живо́т наш Христу́ Бого́ предади́м.

Лик: Тебе́, Господи.

Иерей: Я́ко Тя хвалят вся си́лы небесныя, и Тебе́ славу возсыла́ем, Отцу́ и Сы́ну и Святому́ Ду́ху, ны́не и присно и во веки веков.

Лик: Ами́нь.


Експостилиарий, глас 2:
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.

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

Lauds (Praises)

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 that made them.

Иерей: Свят Господь Бог наш.

Лик: Свят Господь Бог наш.

Иерей Стих: Яко свят Господь Бог наш.

Лик: Свят Господь Бог наш.

Иерей Стих: Над всеми людьми Бог наш.

Лик: Свят Господь Бог наш.

При пении хвалитных стихир настоятель облакается во всю священную одежду

На "хвалите" стихиры на 4


Чтец: глас 2й: Всёкое дыхание да хвалит Господа.

Лик: Всёкое дыхание да хвалит Господа. / Хвалите Господа с небес, хвалите Егò в вышних. / Тебе подобает пение Бóгу.

Хвалите Егò, вси Ангели Егò, / хвалите Егò, вси силы Егò. / Тебе подобает пение Бóгу.

Хвалите Егò, солнце и луна, хвалите Егò, вси звёзды и свет.
Хвалите Егò Небеса небес и водá, яже превыше небес.
Да восхвалит имà Господне: яко Той рече, и быша, Той повеле, и создашся.
Постави я в век и в век вёка, повеление положи, и не мимо идет.
Хвалите Господа от земли, змиее и вси бёдзы: огнь, град, снег, гольть, дух бурен, творящая слово
Егò, горы и вси хольми, древа плодоносна и вси кёдри, зверие и вси скоти, гáди и птицы пернáты.
Царие зёмстии и вси людие, князии и вси судий зёмстии,
юноши и дêвы, стárцы с юнотами да восхвалит имà Господне, яко вознесеся имà Того Еднаго, исповёданние Егò на земли и на небеси. И вознесет рог людей Своих,
песнь всем преподобным Егò, сыновём Израилевым, людем, приближашшымся Ему.
Воспоийте Господеви песнь нёву, хваление Егò в цёркви преподобных.
Да возвесе́йтися Израиель о Сотворшем егò, и сьнове Сионы возра́дуются о Царе своём.
Zion rejoice in their King.
Let them praise His name in the dance; with the timbrel and
the psaltery let them chant unto Him.
For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people, and He shall
exalt the meek with salvation.
The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice
upon their beds.
The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall be in their hands.
To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments
among the peoples.
To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with
manacles of iron.
To do among them the judgment that is written, this
glory shall be to all His saints.
Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament
of His power.

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

Tone 2: 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

Да восхвалят имя Єго в лице, в тимпáне и
псалтиры да поїт Єму.
Яко благоволить Господь в людех Своїх, і
вознесёт крóткия во спасéние.
Восхвáляться преподобным во слáве і
возвáдуться на лóжках своїх.
Вознóшения Божия в горта́ні их, і меч вобо́йдо
остры в руках их:
сотворити отмщение во язы́цах, обличéния в
лю̀дех,
свя́ять цар́и их пúты, і слáвная их ручны́ми
окóвы желéзнными,
сотворити в них суд напíсан. Слáва си́я бу́дет
всем преподобным Єго.
Хвал́ите Бого во свя́х Єго, хвалі́те Єго во
утверже́нні силь Єго.

Хвал́йте Єго на с́илах Єго, хвалі́те Єго по
мно́жству веля́чества Єго.

Нá хвалитëх стихиры самогласны, глас 2:

Днесь содер́жит гроб Содержа́ща глáднó
тварь, покры́вает камень Покрýвша́го
donbrodéteлью небесá, спит Живóт, і ад
tрепéцет, і Адáм от уз разреша́ется. Слáва
Твоемó смотрéню, íмже соверши́в все
упокоéние вечное, даровал есí нам, Бóжé,
всесвя́тое из méтвых Твоё воскресéние.

Хвалі́те Єго во гла́сі трùбнém, / хвалі́те Єго
во пса́лтирьї и гûслëх.

Что зря́мое видéниé? Кóе настоящéе упокоéние?
Царь векóв, Іже стрáстио соверши́в смотрéнше,
во гробé суббо́тствует, нóвое нам подáй
суббо́тство, Тóму возо́пíйм: воскреснý, Бóжé,
судáй зëмлë, яко Ты цáрствующи во вêки,
неизмéрную имéй вêлио милость.

Хвалі́те Єго в тимпáнë и лíце, хвалі́те Єго
во стрúнах и оргáне.

Прии́діте вийдим Живóт наш во гробé лêжа́щ, да
во гробёх лêжа́щя оживі́ть. Прии́діте днесь
йже из Иóды спя́ща зрзácе, пророчëски Емû
возо́пíйм: возлёг уснул есí яко лев, кво
воздвьїгнет Тя, Царю? Но воста́нн самовла́ство,
дáвый Себé о нас вóлею, Гóсподи, слáва Тебé.

5 Хвалі́те Єго в кимвáлех добрóгля́сных,
хвалі́те Єго в кимвáлех воспі́клица́нні. 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. // praise the Lord.

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: // Most 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 hand of the Father, have mercy on us; // praise the Lord.

Всякое дыхание да хвалит Господа.

glas 6: Проси Иоанна Симеона, и положи ей в новом своём гробе: подобно бо Ему из гроба, яко из чертога прости. Сокрушины державу смерти, и отвёрызь врата райская человечком, Господи, слава Тебе.

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.

pri пениястихиры: Преблагословенна еси, Богородица Дево... царскими вратаами иходит с прочими клириками на середину храма к Плащанице.

Богородичен, глас 2: Преблагословенна еси, Богородица Дево, воплощим со ся из Тебе ад пленися, Адам воззаис, клятва потребися, Ева свободися, смерть умертвися и мы ожьихом. Тем воспевающе воею: благословен Христос Бог благоволивый та, слава Тебе.

Иереи: Слава Тебе, показавшему нам свет

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

Лик: Слава в вышних Боже, и на земли мир, в человечес благоволение. Хвалим Тя, благословим Тя, клянем Ти ся, славословим Тя, благодарим Тя, великий ради славы Твоей.

Господи Царю Небесный, Боже Отче Вседержителю, Господи Сыне Единородный Иисусе Христе и Святый Душе. Господи Боже, А奇特е Божий, Сыне Отче, вземлый грех мира, помилуй нас: Вземлый грехи мира, приими молитву нашу.
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.
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.

Безсмертный, помилуй нас.

По Трисвятом же, став пред царскими врата, священник глаголет, воздвизая Евангелие: «Премудрость, прости».

Священник: Премудрость, прости...

Тропари, глас 2:

Благообранный Иосиф, / с дерева снем пречистое тело Твоё, / плашаницею чистою обвишь, и вониами / во гробе новое покрыв положи.

и Плашаница относится на середину храма. Созерцается каждение окрест Плашаницы (трижды).

Чтец: Тропарь проповедства глас 2й:

Лик: Содержаи концы, гробом содержаися изволил еси, Христе, да от адова поглощения избахиш человечество, и воскрес оживишь нас, яко Бог Безсмертный.

Слева Отцы и Сыну и Святому Духу

И воскрес, оживишь нас, яко Бог Безсмертный.

И ныне и присно и во веки веков, аминь.

Лик: Содержаи концы, гробом содержаися изволил еси, Христе, да от адова поглощения избахиш человечество, и воскрес оживишь нас, яко Бог Безсмертный.

Диакон: Воннемем.

Чтец: Прокимен, глас 4й: Воскреси, Господи, помози нам и избави нас имене ради Твоего.

Лик: Воскреси, Господи, помози нам и избави нас имене ради Твоего.

Чтец, Стих: Боже, ушыха намиша усыпишахом, и отцы наши возвестиша нам. (Пс. 43)

Лик: Воскреси, Господи, помози нам и избави нас имене ради Твоего.

Чтец: Воскреси, Господи, помози нам
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 open your tombs, My people, and I will put My Spirit within you, 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.

Lик: И избави нас именем ради Твоего.

Диакон: Премудрость.

Чтец: Проро́чества Ие́зеки́лева чтение (Глава 37, ст. 1-14.)

Диакон: Во́ннем.

Чтец: Бы́сть на мне ру́ка Господня, и извёдё́ мя в ду́се Господнём, и поста́вя мя среде́ по́ля, се же бы́ше́ полно́ кость́ челове́ческих. И обведе́ мя о́крест их о́коло, и се мно́гти зело́ на лици́ по́ля, и се сухи зело́. И речен ко мне: сь́не человечь, оживут ли кости́ сия́? И реко́х: Господи́ Боже, Ты ве́си сия́. И рече́ ко мне: сь́не человечь, проро́цы на кости́ сия́, и рече́ши им: кость́ сухи́я, сл́ышните сло́во Господне. Се глаголе́т Адонай Господь кость́м сим: се Аз введу́ в вас ду́х живо́тэн. И дам на вас жи́лы, и возведу́ на вас плоть, и простру́ по вам кóжу, и дам ду́х Мой в вас, и оживетé, и увёсте, яко Аз ес́мь Господь. И проро́ко́х, якоже запове́да ми Господь, и бысть глас ве́нгда ми проро́чествовати, и се трус, и совоку́пля́хуси кость́, кость́ к кости́, ква́ждо к со ста́ву сво́ему. И ви́дех, и се бы́ша им жи́лы и плоть растя́ше, и восхожда́ше, (и протяже́ся) им кóжа верху́, ду́ха же не бы́ше в них. И рече́ ко мне: проро́цы о ду́се, проро́цы, сь́не человечь, и рцы́ духо́в: сий глаголе́т Адонай Господь: от четвё́рёх ветров прииде́ть, ду́ше, и вдуни́ на мёртвья сий, и да оживут. И проро́ко́х, якоже повелé ми, и вн́йде в на ду́х жи́знин, и оживи́ша, и ста́ша на нога́х сво́их, собор́ мног зело́. И рече́ Господь ко мне, глагола́: сь́не человечь, сий кости́ весе́м Изврели́в есть, ти́м бо глаголе́т: сующ бьша кости́ наша́, погибе́ надежда́ наша, уби́нени бь́хом. Того́ ра́ди проро́цы (сы́не человечь), и рцы́ к ним, сий глаголе́т Адонай Господь: се Аз отвё́рзъ гробъ ваша, и изведу́ вас от гроб ва́ших, лю́дие Мой, и введу́ вы в землю́ Изврели́ву. И увё́сте, яко Аз ес́мь Господь, внёгда отвё́рсты Ми гробы ваша, ёже возве́стї Ми вас от гробов ва́ших, людие Мой: и дам Ду́х Мой в вас, и жи́ви будете. И поста́влю вы на землі вашей, и увё́сте, яко Аз Господь: глаголах, и сотворю, глаголе́т Адонай Господь.
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.

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 ненавидящих Его.

Лик: Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я.

Чтет, Стих: Яко исчеза́ет дым, да исчезну́т, яко таёт воя от лица́ огня́.

Лик: Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я.

Чтет, Стих: Тако да поги́бнут гре́шницы от лица́ Божия, а пра́ведницы да возвесе́ляться.

Лик: Аллилу́я, аллилу́я, аллилу́я.

Диакон: Прему́дрость, про́сти, услы́шим святаго Ева́нгелия.

Иерей: Мир всем.

Лик: И ду́хови твоему́.

Иерей: От Матфея святаго Ева́нгелия чтение.

Лик: Сла́ва Тебе́, Го́споди, сла́ва Тебе́.

Диакон: Во́нем.

(Мф. 27, 62-66). (зач.114):

Иерей: Во́трый день, иже есть по пя́ть, собра́шася архире́е и фарисе́е к Пилату, глаголу́ще: го́споди, помяну́хом, яко льстец Он рече́ еще сый жив: по трё́х дне́х воста́ну. Повели́ убо утверди́ть гроб до трё́тьяго дня, да не кяко пришёдше ученицы Его но́щию ука́дуть Его, и рекут лю́дем: воста́ от мертвы́х, и будет после́дняя лесть горша́ пёрвыя. Рече́ же им Пилат: и́мате ку́стодию, и́дите утверди́те, яко же ве́сте. Они же шё́дше утверди́ша гроб, зна́менавше каме́нь с ку́стодиою.

Лик: Сла́ва Тебе́, Го́споди, сла́ва Тебе́.

Сугубая Ектения

Диакон: Рцем вси́ от всей ду́шь, и от всегó помышлени́я наше́го рцем.

Лик: Го́споди, поми́люй.

Диакон: Го́споди Вседержи́телю, Боже оте́ц на́ших, молим Ти ся, услы́ши и поми́люй.

Лик: Го́споди, поми́люй.

Диакон: Поми́люй нас, Боже, по ве́лишей
Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

**Choir:** Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

**Choir:** Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

**Choir:** Lord have mercy. (thrice)

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

**Choir:** Lord have mercy. (thrice)

**Deacon:** Again we pray for our brethren, the priests, 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, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

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 Тебѣ славу возсылаем, Отцѣ, и Сыну, и Святому Духу, ныне и прісно, и во вѣки веков.

Лик: Амінь.

Иерей: Мир всем.

Лик: И духови твоему.

Диакон: Главы наша Господеви приклонім.

Лик: (медленно) Тебѣ, Господи.

Иерей: Твоѣ бо есть еже миловати и спасати ны, Боже наш, и Тебѣ славу возсылаем, Отцѣ, и Сыну, и Святому Духу, ныне и прісно, и во вѣки веков.

Лик:Амінь.

Диакон: Премудрость.

Лик: Благослови.

Священник: Сый благословен Христос, Бог наш, всегда, ныне и прісно, и во вѣки веков.

Лик: Амінь. Утверді, Боже, святую православную веру, православных христиан во вѣк вѣка.

Священник: Пресвятая Богородица, спасі нас.

Лик: Честнейшую Херувим і славнейшую без сравненія Серафим, і без истлѣнія Бого Слова роѣдшую, і сущую Богородицу, Тя величаєм.

Иерей: Слава Тебѣ, Христѣ Боже, упованіе наше, слава Тебѣ.

Лик: Слава Отцѣ и Сыну и Святому Духу, и ныне и прісно и во вѣки веков. Амінь.

Господи, помилуй. (трижды) Благослови.

Приест: Иже нас ради человѣк и нашего ради спасенія, страшная Страсть и Животворящий Крест, и волное погребеніе 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 loveth 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 both 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.

Лик поет многолетие.

Лик: Ами́нь. Вели́каго Господи́на и отца́ наше́го Кири́лы Сва́ятейшага Патриа́рха Моско́вскаго и всея́ Руси, и господи́на наше́го Высо́копреосвященне́йшаго Иларио́на Митрополита Восто́чно-Американскаго и Нью-Йо́ркскаго, Первоиерарха Ру́сскаго Зарубежнага́ Церкове, и Господи́на наше́го Прео́совещенне́йшаго Петра, Архиепископа Чикаго́скаго и Срё́дне-Американскаго, страну́ сию, власті и воинство ея, Богохрани́мую страну́ Росси́йстье и правосла́вныя люди́ ея во отечестве и разсещении сущія, прихожан святаго хра́ма сего́ (или: святей обители сей), и вся правосла́вныя христиа́ны, Господи, сохрани́ их на мно́гая лёта.

And the reader immediately begins the first hour.

Час Первый

Приидите, поклонимся Цареви нашему Божу.

Приидите, поклонимся и припадем Христу, Цареви нашему Божу.

Приидите, поклонимся и припадем Самому Христу, Цареви и Божу нашему.
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. Return, O Lord; how long? And be Thou entreated concerning Thy servants. We were filled in the morning like grass shall man pass away. In the evening shall he be cut off, and in the morning shall he be gnawed again: for mildness is come upon us, and we have fainted in our heart. Our days are as a dream; in our heart we desired vanity, and we have been as a house of uncertain duration, as a shadow, which swift messenger will not abide. For a thousand years in Thine eyes are but as昨日的一瞬。

Psalm 89

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in generation and generation. Before the mountains came to be and the earth was formed and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting art Thou. For a thousand years in Thine eyes, O Lord, are but as yesterday that is past, and as a watch in the night. Things of no account shall their years be; in the light of Thy countenance. For all our days are faded away, and in Thy wrath are we fainted away. In the morning shall he bloom and pass away. In the evening shall he be cut off, and in the morning shall he be gnawed again: for mildness is come upon us, and we have fainted in our heart. Our days are as a dream; in our heart we desired vanity, and we have been as a house of uncertain duration, as a shadow, which swift messenger will not abide. For a thousand years in Thine eyes are but as昨日的一瞬。
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 insatiat 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.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
art full of grace? Heaven, for from thee hast
dawned forth the Sun of Righteousness. Paradise,
for from thee bath blossomed forth the flower of
immortality. Virgin, for thou hast remained
incorrupt. Pure Mother, for thou hast held in thy
holy embrace the Son, the God of all. Do thou
entreat Him to save our souls.

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 Нетлени. Деву, яко пребыла
еи нетленна. Чистую Матерь, яко имела еси на
святых Твоих облачения Сына, всех Бóга. Того
моли спасти душам нашим.

Стопы мой направи по словеси Твоему, и да не
обладает мною всякое беззаконие. Избави мя от
клеветы человеческия, и сохрани зáповеди
Твои. Лице Твоé просвети на раба Твоего, и
научи мя оправданием Твоим.

Да исполнится уста моé хваления Твоего,
Господи, яко да воспою славу Твою, весь день
великолéпие Твоé.

Святýй Бóже, Святýй Крéпкий, Святýй
Безсмéртный, помилуй нас. (трижды)

Слáва Отцу и Сóну и Святóму Дóху, и нýне
и прýсно и во вéки вèков. Ами́нь.

Пресвятáя Тро́ице, помилуй нас; Гóсподи,
очи́сты грехй на́ша; Влады́ко, про́сты беззакóния
на́ша; Святый, посети́ и исцели́ не́мощи на́ша,
ýмене Твоегó ра́ди.

Гóсподи, помилуй. (трижды)

Слáва Отцу и Сóну и Святóму Дóху, и нýне
и прýсно и во вéки вèков. Ами́нь.

Óтче наш, Íже еси на Небесéх, да свя́тся Імя
Твоé, да прийдет Цáрстви́е Твоé, да будéт вóля
Твоей, яко на Небеси и на земли. Хлеб наш
насущный да́ждь нам дне́сь; и о́стáви нам дóлgi
наша, якоже и мы оставляем должникóв нашим;
и не введи́ нас во иску́шение, но избави́ нас от
лука́ва го.

Иерей: Žyxo Tvoé eсть Цáрствé и сóла и слáва
Отца и Сóна и Святáго Дóха и нýне и прýсно и
во вéки вèков.

Чтец: Ами́нь.

Чтец: Кондак, глас 6: Бéздну заключивый,
мёртв зрýтся, и смíрною и плачаницею
обвíйся, во гробе полагáется яко смертный
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 loveth 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.

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