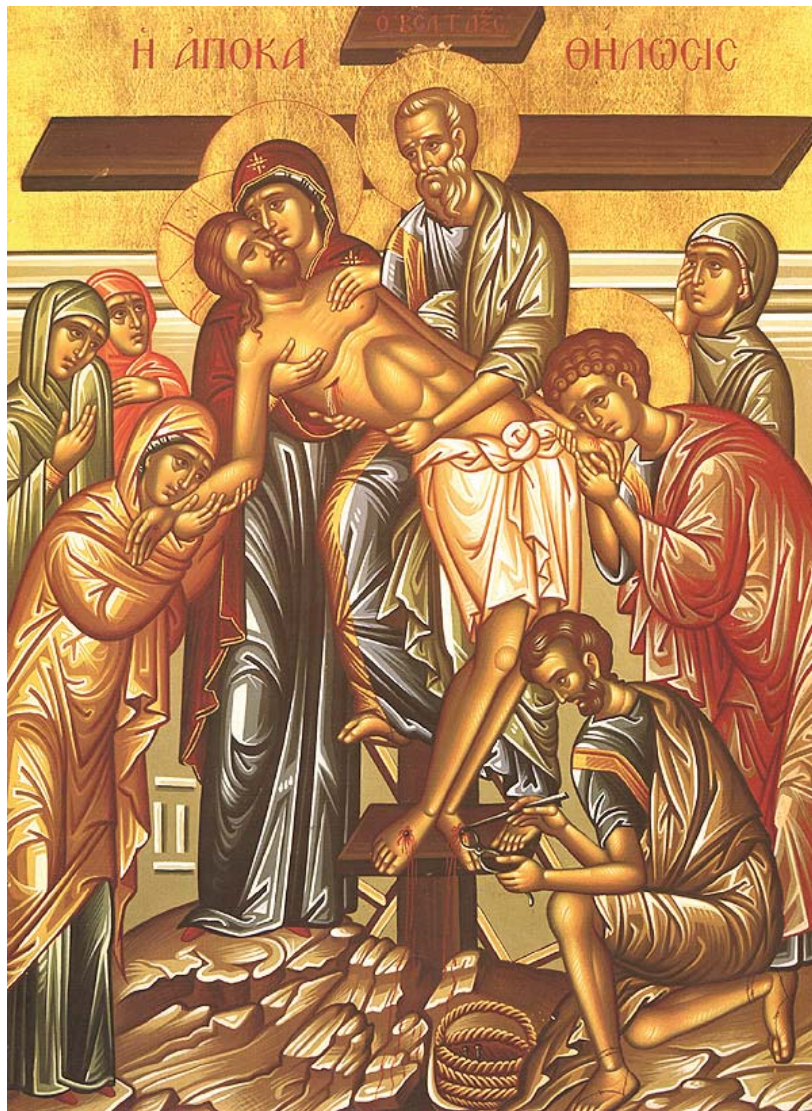


MATINS OF GREAT & HOLY SATURDAY


The Lamentations Service



MATINS OF GREAT & HOLY SATURDAY

The Lamentations Service

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

PEOPLE: 
A - men

PRIEST: O Heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, who art in all places and fillest all things, treasury of good things and giver of life: come, and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain, and save our souls, O gracious Lord.

ALL: 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; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

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

Our Father, Who art in Heaven, 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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

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 ages of ages.

PEOPLE: 
A - men

TROPARION OF THE CROSS

Mode 1.

CHOIR: O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting victory to Thy people over adversaries, and by Thy Cross preserving Thine estate.¹

KONTAKION OF THE HOLY CROSS

Mode 4. Soft-Chromatic: Original Melody

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

CHOIR: Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will wast lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.

THEOTOKION

Mode 4. Soft-Chromatic

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

CHOIR: O Champion dread, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.

¹ **NOTE:** *The current translation of "O Lord save Thy people" from the Antiochian Archdiocese is below and may be used in place of the older one familiar to this parish, at the discretion of the chanter.*

O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.

THE LITANY

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

PEOPLE: 
Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy

PRIEST: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

PEOPLE: 
Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy

PRIEST: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan N., and our Bishop N., and for all our Brotherhood in Christ.

PEOPLE: 
Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy

PRIEST: For Thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: 
A - men Bless, Fa - ther, in the name of the Lord.

PRIEST: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: 
A - men

ALL: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. (3x)
O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. (2x)

THE SIX PSALMS

PSALM 3

READER: 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

READER: O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftiness all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation. **Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.**

PSALM 62

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

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

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

PSALM 87

READER: Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

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

PSALM 102

READER: 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, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul. **In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.**

PSALM 142

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

O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant.
O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant.
Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.


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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God.

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE GREAT LITANY

PRIEST: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: 1. 
Lord, have mer - cy.


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

PEOPLE: 2. 
Lord, have mer - cy

PRIEST: For the peace of the whole world, for the good estate of the Holy Churches of God, and for the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: 1. 
Lord, have mer - cy.

PRIEST: For this Holy House, and for those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God, enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: 2. 
Lord, have mer - cy


PRIEST: For our father and Metropolitan N., (and our Bishop N.), for the venerable Priesthood, the Diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: 1. 
Lord, have mer - cy.


PRIEST: For the President of the United States, for all civil authorities, and for our Armed Forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: 2. 
Lord, have mer - cy


PRIEST: For this city, and for every city and land, and for the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: 1. 
Lord, have mer - cy.


PRIEST: For healthful seasons, for abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: 2. 
Lord, have mer - cy


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

PEOPLE: 1. 
Lord, have mer - cy.

PRIEST: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: 1. 
Lord, have mer - cy.

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

PEOPLE: 2. 
Lord, have mer - cy

PRIEST: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the Saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

PEOPLE: 
To Thee, O Lord.

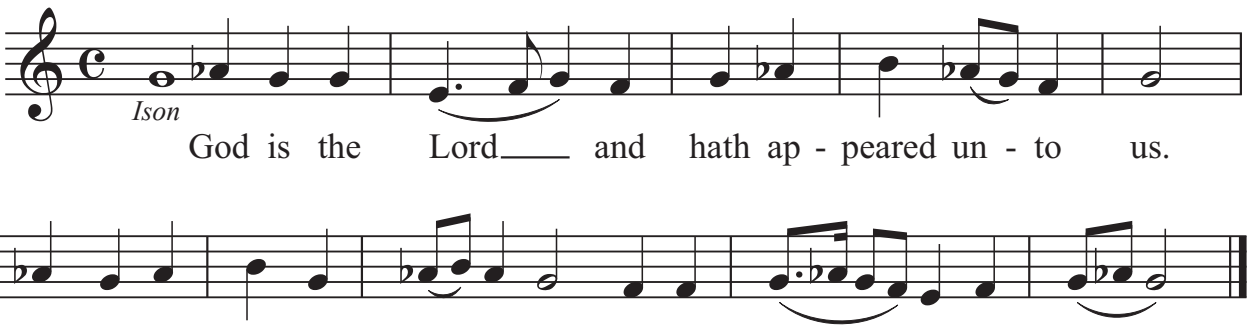
PRIEST: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: 
A - men

GOD IS THE LORD

Mode 2. Soft-Chromatic

PRIEST:



Ison
God is the Lord___ and hath ap - peared un - to us.
Bless-ed is He that com - eth in the Name___ of the Lord.

ALL: *"God is the Lord..."*

CHANTER: O give thanks unto the Lord and call upon His Holy Name.

ALL: *"God is the Lord..."*

CHANTER: All nations compassed me about: but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

ALL: *"God is the Lord..."*

CHANTER: This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

ALL: *"God is the Lord..."*



THE NOBLE JOSEPH

Mode 2. Soft-Chromatic - arr. by Chadi Karam

Un. G Un. G

The no - ble Jo - seph, tak - ing Thine im - mac - u - late Bod - y

E Un.

down_ from the Tree, and hav - ing wrapped It in pure lin - en and

G Un.

spic - es, laid_ It for bur - i - al in a new_ tomb.

TROPARION OF THE RESURRECTION

Mode 2. Soft-Chromatic - arr. by Basil Kazan

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

1son
When thou _____ didst sub - mit thy - self _____ un - to
death, O thou death - less and im - mor - tal One, then
thou didst de - stroy _____ hell with thy God - ly pow'r, and when
thou didst raise the dead _____ from be - neath _____ **thē** earth,
all the pow'r's of heav - en did cry a - loud _____ un - to thee: O
Christ, _____ thou Giv - er of life, glo - ry to thee.

UNTO THE MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN


Mode 2. Soft-Chromatic - arr. by Chadi Karam

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




Un. G E

Un - to the myrrh - bear-ing wom-en did thē An - gel cry out as he



Un. G

stood_ by the grave: Myrrh-oils are meet for the dead, but Christ hath




Un.

proved to be a stran-ger to cor - rup - tion.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

PEOPLE: 
Lord, have mer - cy.

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

PEOPLE: 
Lord, have mer - cy

PRIEST: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

PEOPLE: 
To Thee, O Lord.

PRIEST: For Thou art the King of peace, O Christ our God, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, together with the Father, who is from everlasting, and Thine All-Holy, Good and Life-Giving Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: 
A - men

KATHISMATA OF GREAT & HOLY SATURDAY

Mode 1. The soldiers standing guard

(Plain Reading)

READER: When Joseph asked Thy worshipful Body from Pilate, * anointing It with spices divine, he then wrapped It * about with pure linen and laid It in a new sepulchre. * Wherefore, ere the day had dawned, the myrrh-bearing women * cried aloud: Show us Thy Resurrection, O Saviour, * as Thou didst foretell us.

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

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

The Angel choirs were awestruck to see Him that sitteth * in God the Father's bosom, the only Immortal, * now laid in a tomb below as a dead man for burial. * Him do all the Angels' ranks encircle in Heaven * and they glorify Him with the dead down in Hades * as Maker and Lord of all.

PSALM 50

READER: Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy: and according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out mine iniquity. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge mine iniquity: and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done evil in Thy sight: that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was shapen in iniquity, and in sins did my mother conceive me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth: the unclear and hidden things of Thy wisdom Thou hast made clear to me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness: the bones which Thou hast broken shall rejoice. Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence: and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation: and steady me with a guiding spirit. Then I will teach transgressors Thy ways: and the impious shall be converted unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of Thy righteousness. O Lord, open Thou my lips: and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For hadst Thou desired sacrifice, I would have given it Thee: Thou delightest not in burnt offerings. Sacrifices to God are a contrite spirit: a contrite and humble heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

Do good, O Lord, in Thy good will unto Zion: that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole-burnt offerings: then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

KONTAKION

READER: He that shut up the abyss is seen to be dead, and like a mortal man, 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 whereon Christ, having slept, shall arise on the third day.

OIKOS

READER: He that holdeth together all things is lifted up upon the Cross, and all creation doth lament, seeing Him hanging naked upon the Tree. The sun hid his rays, and the stars cast off their splendour, and the earth was shaken with great fear. The sea fled, and the rocks were rent asunder. Many sepulchres were opened, and the bodies of holy men arose. Hades below doth groan, and the Jews meditate how they might defame the Resurrection of Christ. But the women cry out: This is the most blessed Sabbath whereon Christ, having slept, shall arise on the third day.

THE SYNAXARION OF GREAT & HOLY SATURDAY

READER: On Holy and Great Saturday, we celebrate the burial of the Divine Body, and the descent into Hades of our Lord and God and Saviour Jesus Christ, whereby, recalling our race from corruption, He translated it to eternal life

*In vain do ye now guard the grave, O ye guardsmen;
For a tomb cannot hold back Life Self-existent.*

In Thine inexpressible condescension, O Christ our God, have mercy on us.
Amen

KATAVASIA OF HOLY & GREAT SATURDAY CANON

Mode Plagal 2. Soft-Chromatic

Ode 1. He that once had hidden * beneath the sea's waves the pursuing tyrant king * is now hid beneath the earth * by the sons of those He rescued; * but let us, as once the maidens sang, * to the Lord lift up our song: * With glory is He glorified.

Ode 3. Thou that hungest the whole earth * without support on the primeval waters: * creation saw Thee hanging * upon that mount, the Place of the Skull; * and she was seized with awestruck dread: * There is no Holy One, * save for Thee, O Lord, she cried to Thee.

Ode 4. When Habbakuk foresaw Thee on the Cross * stripped of glory divine, * he cried out in amazement: * The strength of all the mighty ones * Thou, Good Lord, hast crushed * by Thy presence in Hades as the Almighty God.

Ode 5. Thou hast shown Thy Theophany * to us, O Christ, for the sake of Thy mercy; * and Isaiah, rising early in the night, * saw its endless light, and he cried aloud: * Lo, the dead shall arise again * and they that sleep in tombs shall awake from slumber * and all that be in the earth shall be exceeding glad.

Ode 6. Taken captive, but not long held captive, * Jonah lay in the monster's breast; * for since he bare Thine image, * Who as man didst suffer and wast buried, * out of the sea-beast, as from a bridal-chambers fair, he sprang forth and cried out to the gaurdsmen: * Ye that observe nought but false things and vanities * have foresaken hope of mercy for yourselves.

Ode 7. Marvel past telling! * He that had once in a furnace saved * the Three Righteous Children from the flame * is laid in a grave, dead without the breath of life, * for the salvation of us who sing these praises: * Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.

We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.

Ode 8. Tremble, O Heaven, horror-struck; * and ye foundation-stones * of the earth, quake ye with fear; * for lo, among the dead is reckoned He * that in the highest doth dwell, * and now a small grave doth give Him lodging. * Ye holy children, bless Him; * O ye priests, sing His praises; * exalt Him, O ye people, to all the endless ages.

NINTH ODE OF THE CANON OF HOLY & GREAT SATURDAY

Mode Plagal 2. Soft-Chromatic

PRIEST: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.

The Chanters now sing the Ninth Ode of the Canon, while the priest or deacon do the Great Censing, repeating the troparia as necessary.

Mourn not for Me, O My Mother, * though beholding Me buried, * Whom as thy Son thou didst conceive * without seed in thy womb; * for behold, I shall rise and shall be glorified, * and with glory unending, as God I shall exalt * all them that magnify thee with faith and fervent love.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Having escaped from all birth-pangs * when so strangely I bare Thee, * past all nature blessed was I, * my Son Beginningless; * but to see Thee, my God, now dead, bereft of breath, * I am terribly pierced with the sword of bitter grief; * but I pray Thee, arise Thou, that I be magnified.

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

Earth hideth Me of Mine own will, * O My sorrowing Mother; * yea, but Hades' gate-keepers quake * with terror to behold * that I am in this bloodied robe of vengeance clad; * for as God having smitten My foes upon the Cross, * I shall rise again straightway, while magnifying thee.

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

Let all creation rejoice now; * let the earthborn make merry; * for destroyed is Hades our foe, * and all his wealth despoiled; * let the women come forth to bring their myrrh to Me. * I redeem fallen Adam and Eve with all their race, * and the third day hereafter I shall arise again.

Mourn not for Me, O My Mother, * though beholding Me buried, * Whom as thy Son thou didst conceive * without seed in thy womb; * for behold, I shall rise and shall be glorified, * and with glory unending, as God I shall exalt * all them that magnify thee with faith and fervent love.

THE LAMENTATIONS

At the completion of the 9th Ode, the priest takes up the censer in his right hand and a lighted candle in his left and along with the deacon exits the sanctuary through the Holy Doors. The altar servers exit the sanctuary through the north door carrying torches and fans. The servers stand on the north and south side of the bier, facing the bier. The clergy stand on the west side of the bier facing east. The priest begins chanting the First Stasis of the Lamentations, as he encircles the bier, censing it on all four sides. He does this again at the end of each Stasis.

FIRST STASIS

Mode Plagal 1./Tone 5

1.

In a grave they laid Thee, O my Life— and my Christ;

and the ar - mies of the an - gels were sore a - mazed,

as they sang the praise of Thy sub - mis - sive love.

2.

How O Life, canst Thou die? Or a - bide in a grave?

For Thou dost de - stroy the king - dom of death, O Lord,

and Thou rais - est up the dead of Ha - des' realm.

3. 

Now we mag - ni - fy Thee, O Lord Je - sus our King;



and we ven - er - ate Thy Pass - ion and Bur - i - al:



where-by from cor - rup - tion we have been re - deemed.

4. 

O my Life, Christ Sav-iour, hav - ing tast - ed of death,



Thou hast freed all mor - tal men_ from the bonds of death.



Where-fore, now Thou grant-est life un - to our race.

5. 

I a - dore Thy Pas - sion, Thine En - tomb - ment I praise,



and I mag - ni - fy Thy might, O Thou Friend of man;



from cor - rup - tive pas - sions have they set me free.



6. When shall I— be - hold Thee, O my Sav - iour and God,



the E - ter - nal Light, my joy— and my heart's De - light?



thus the Vir - gin cried out in her great dis - tress.



7. In the grave, O Sav - iour, Thou wast will - ing - ly dead;

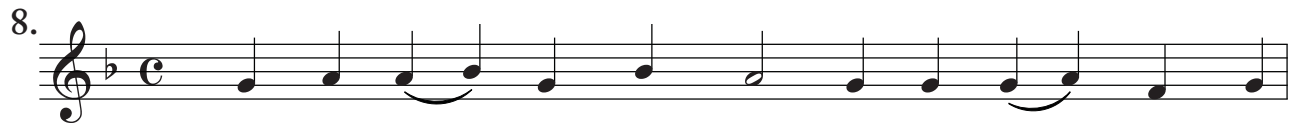


but Thou liv - est and shalt raise up all mor - tal men



by Thy Res - ur - rec - tion, as Thou hast fore - told.

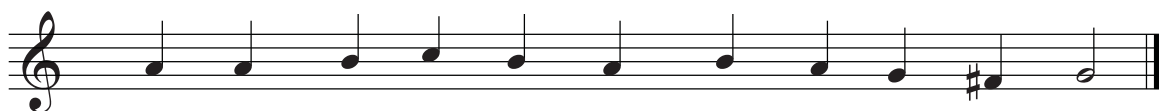
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.



8. Word of God, we hymn Thee. God of all— things art



Thou, with Thy Fa - ther and Thy Spir - it Most Ho - ly praised;



and we glo - ri - fy Thy Bur - i - al di - vine.

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



All we call_ thee bless - ed, The - o - to - kos most pure,



and with faith - ful hearts we ho - nour the bur - i - al,



suf - fered three days by thy Son Who is our God.



In a grave they laid Thee, O my Life_ and my Christ;



and the ar - mies of the An - gels were sore a - mazed,




as they sang the praise of Thy sub - mis - sive love.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

PEOPLE: 1.



Lord, have mer - cy.

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

PEOPLE: 2.



Lord, have mer - cy

PRIEST: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.


PEOPLE:



To Thee, O Lord.

PRIEST: Blessed and glorified is the majesty of Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE:



A - men

THE LAMENTATIONS

SECOND STASIS


Mode Plagal 1./Tone 5

1.



Right it is in deed, Life - be stow ing
Lord, to mag - ni - fy Thee; for up on the
Cross were Thy most pure hands out - spread, and the strength of
our dread foe hast Thou de stroyed.

2.



Thou hast slept, O Christ, in the grave the
sleep that is life - giv - ing and hast raised up
with Thy - self the whole race of man from the griev - ous
and most heav - y sleep of sin.

3.



A - dam quaked with fear___ when God walked in



Par - a - dise in old_____ time, but is glad be -



low in Ha - des to see Him come: for of old he



fell, but now is raised a - gain.

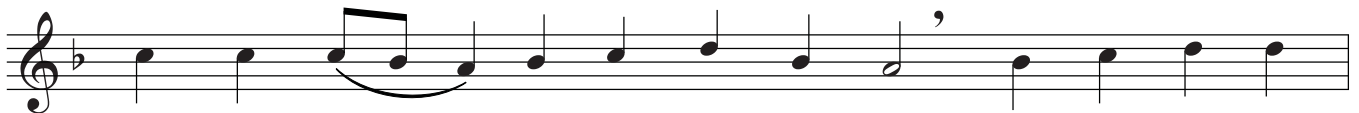
4.



Wail - ing___ bit - ter___ tears,___ Word of God, Thy



spot - less moth - er mourned_____ Thee, when she saw that



Thou wast laid___ in a grave of stone, O In - eff - a -



ble and Ev - er - last - ing God.

5.



Ha - des, — that dread foe, — — — — — shook with ter - ror



when he looked up - on — — — — — Thee, O Day - star of



Glo - ry, im - mor - tal Lord; and he yield - ed



up his cap - tives then in haste.

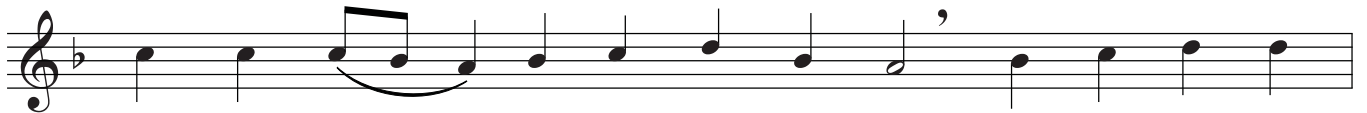
6.



Now do — we — be - hold — — — — — a most great and



aw - ful sight, O Sav - iour: Thou, the Cause of



life, dost free - ly sub - mit to death, wish - ing to grant



life to all man - kind, O God.

7.

With our hymns, O Christ, all we faithful
 laud and sing the praises of Thy Crucifixion
 and Burial; for Thy Burial hath ransomed us from death.

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

8.

O Eternal God, Word con-originate, and Spirit:
 Stablish Thou the faith and strength of the Orthodox
 against heresy and error, O Good One.

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

9.



Birth - giv - er — of — Life, — O most blame - less



and most ho - ly Vir - gin: Quell ev - ry of -



fence with - in — our most Ho - ly Church, bless - ing us with



peace for ev - er, O Good Maid.

10.



Right it — is — in — deed, — Life - be stow ing



Lord, to mag ni fy — Thee; for up on the




Cross were Thy — most pure hands out - spread, and the strength of




our dread foe hast Thou de stroyed.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

PEOPLE: 1. 
Lord, have mer - cy.


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

PEOPLE: 2. 
Lord, have mer - cy

PRIEST: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

PEOPLE: 
To Thee, O Lord.

PRIEST: For holy are Thou, O our God, who sittest on the throne of the Cherubim, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, to the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

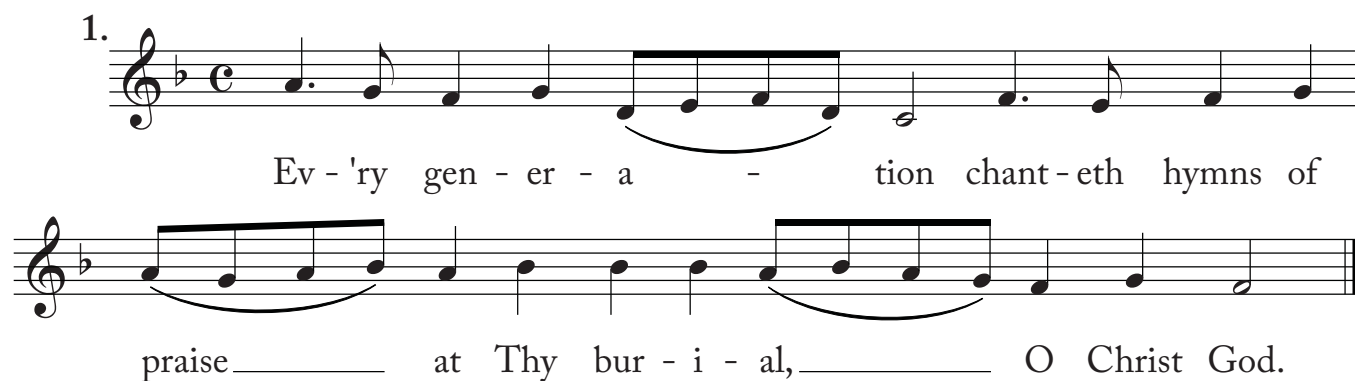
PEOPLE: 
A - men

THE LAMENTATIONS

THIRD STASIS

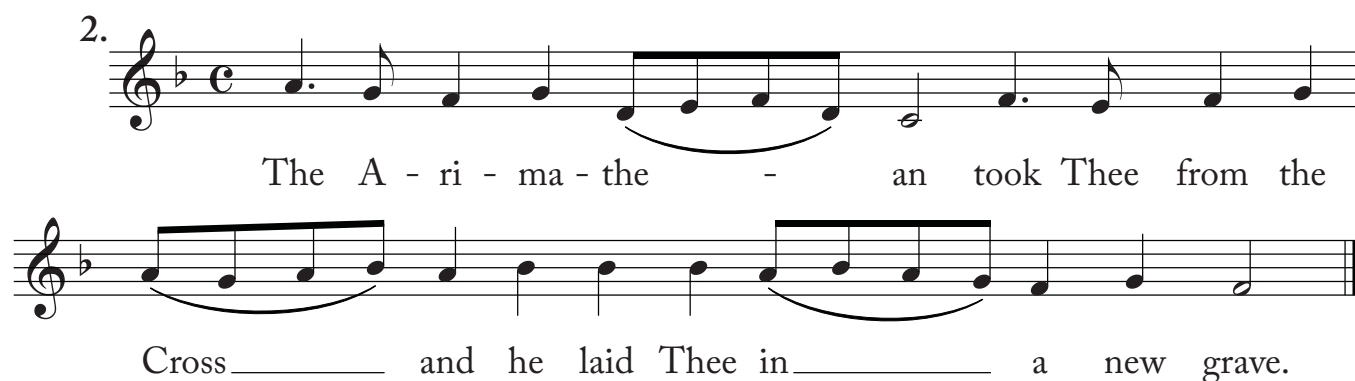
Mode 3

1.



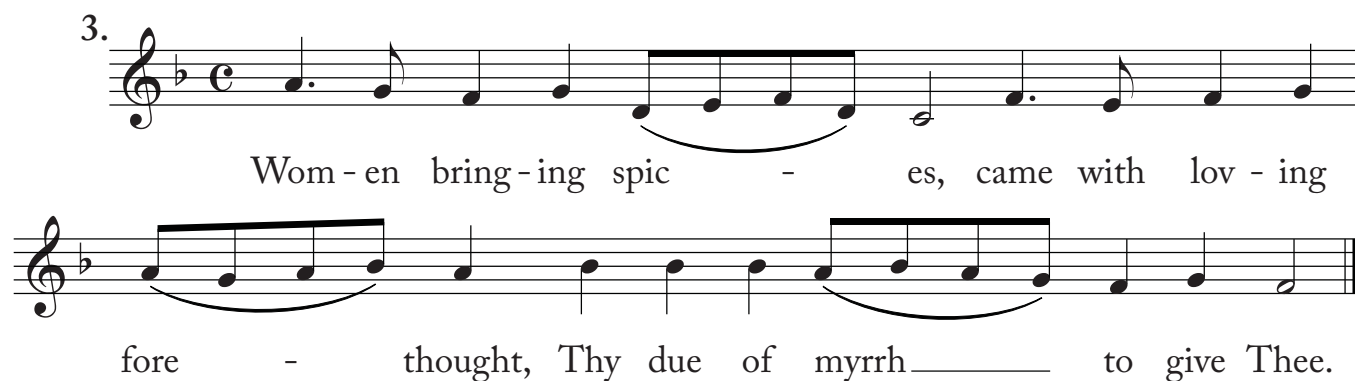
Ev - 'ry gen - er - a - tion chant - eth hymns of
praise _____ at Thy bur - i - al, _____ O Christ God.

2.



The A - ri - ma - the - an took Thee from the
Cross _____ and he laid Thee in _____ a new grave.

3.



Wom - en bring - ing spic - es, came with lov - ing
fore - thought, Thy due of myrrh _____ to give Thee.

4.

Helped by Nic - o - dem - us, Jo - seph now en -

tomb - eth the Bod - y of _____ his Mak - er.

5.

Life - be - stow - ing Sav - iour, to Thy might be

glo - ry; for Thou hast van - quished Ha - des.

6.

Songs of lam - en - ta - tion poured from Thy pure

Moth - er, when Thou, O Word, _____ wast slaugh - tered.

7.

By Thy death, O Lord _____ God, death it - self hast

Thou _____ slain by Thy di - vine _____ do - min - ion.



8. O my Son, I praise _____ Thee for Thy great com -



pas - sion which moved Thee thus _____ to suf - fer.



9. Lo, myrrh - bear - ing wom - en to Thy tomb, O



Sav - iour, are come, their myrrh _____ to of - fer.



10. Rise, O Lord of Mer - cy, rais - ing us up



al - so who lan - guish deep _____ in Ha - des.




11. Rise, O Life - be - stow - er, cried out she that




bare _____ Thee, e - ven Thy weep - ing Moth - er.

12.




Haste, O Word, to rise _____ now and re - lease from




sor - row the spot - less Maid _____ that bare Thee.

13.




All the hosts of Heav - en stood with fear, con -




found - ed be - hold - ing Thy _____ dead Bod - y

Repeat #14, as necessary, while the priest sprinkles the Church with rose water; followed by the girls throwing flower pedals. When the procession is finished, chant #15.

14.




Myrrh the wom - en sprin - kled, bear - ing stores of




spic - es, to grace Thy tomb _____ ere dawn - ing.

15.



Grant un - to Thy Church _____ peace, by Thy Res - sur -



rec - tion, and to Thy flock _____ sal - va - tion.

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

16.



O Thou Tri - une God - head, Fa - ther, Son and



Spir - it, up - on Thy world _____ have mer - cy.

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

17.



Grant that we who serve - thee see the Res - sur -



rec - tion of thy Son, O _____ blest Vir - gin.

18.




Ev - 'ry gen - er - a - tion chant - eth hymns of



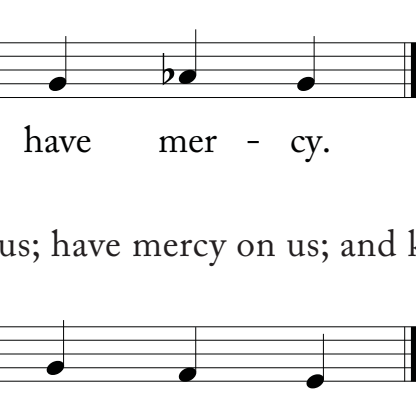
praise _____ at Thy bur - i - al, _____ O Christ God.

THE LITTLE LITANY

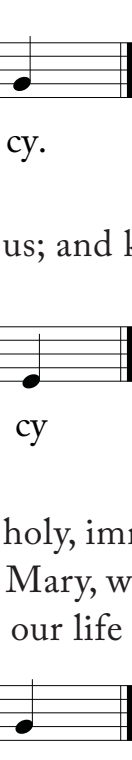
PRIEST: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: 1. 
Lord, have mer - cy.

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

PEOPLE: 2. 
Lord, have mer - cy

PRIEST: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

PEOPLE: 
To Thee, O Lord.

PRIEST: For holy are Thou art the King of Peace, and the Saviour of our souls, O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory together with the Father who is from everlasting and Thine All-good and Life-giving Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE:
A - men

THE EVLOGETARIA

Basil Kazan. Mode Pl. 1 / Mode 5

Ison
Bless - ed art thou, O Lord: teach__ me thy stat - utes.
The com - pan - y of the an - gels was a - mazed, when they be - held thee
num - bered a - mong the dead, yet thy - self, O Sav - iour, des -
-troy'ng the pow'r of death, and with thee rais - ing up Ad -
-am, and re - leas - ing all men__ from__ Hell. Bless - ed art
thou, O Lord: teach__ me thy stat - utes. Where - fore, O
wo - men dis - ci - ples, do ye min - gle sweet__ smell - ing
spic - es with your tears of pit - - y? The ra - diant
an - gel with - in the sep - ul - chre cried un - to the


myrrh - bear - ing wo - men: Be - hold the grave and un - der -
- stand, for the Sav - - iour is ris - en from the tomb.
Bless - ed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy stat - utes.
Ver - y ear - ly in the morn - ing did the myrrh - bear - ing wo - men run la -
- ment - ing un - to thy tomb, but an an - - gel came t'ward
them say - ing: The time for lam - en - ta - tion is passed;
weep not; but an - nounce un - to **thē** A - pos - tles the Res - ur - rec -
- tion. Bless - ed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy stat - utes.
The myrrh - bear - ing wo - men mourned, as bear - ing spic - es they
drew near thy tomb, O Sav - - iour. But **thē**

an - gel spake__ un - to them__ say - ing: Why num - ber ye the
 liv - ing a - mong the dead? In that he is God, he is ris - en
 from__ the__ grave. Glo - ry to the
 Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.
 We a - dore the Fa - ther, as al - so the Son, and the
 Ho - ly Spir - - it, the Ho - ly Trin - i - ty in one es - sence;
 cry - ing with the Ser - a - phim: Ho - ly, Ho - ly,
 Ho - ly art thou, O Lord. Both now and ev -
 - er, and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A - men. In that thou didst bear the
 Giv - er of Life, O Vir - gin, thou didst re - deem Ad - am from__

sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sad - ness; and
 he who was in - car - nate of thee, both God and man, hath re -
 -stored to life those who had fall - en there - from. Al - le -
 - lu - i - a, Al - le - lu - i - a, Al - le - lu - i - a. Glo - ry to
 thee, O God. Al - le - lu - i - a, Al - le lu - i -
 - a, Al - le - lu - i - a. Glo - ry to thee, O God. O our
 God and our hope, glo - ry to thee.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

PEOPLE: 1. 
Lord, have mer - cy.

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

PEOPLE: 2. 
Lord, have mer - cy

DEACON: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.


PEOPLE: 
To Thee, O Lord.

PRIEST: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.


PEOPLE: 
A - men

EXAPOSTEILARION

Mode 2. Soft-Chromatic



Ho - ly is _____ the Lord _____ our God.



Ho - ly is the Lord _____ our God.

AINOI (PRAISES)

Mode 2. Soft-Chromatic

Slow

Ison
Let ev' - ry - thing that hath breath, praise the
Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heav - -
ens: praise him in the heights. To
thee, O God, is due our
song. Praise ye him, all
his an - gels: praise ye him, all his
hosts. To thee, O God, is due
our song.

IDIOMELONS OF GREAT & HOLY SATURDAY

Mode 2.

Verse 1. *Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.*

Today the grave holdeth Him Who holdeth creation in the palm of His hand. A stone covereth Him that covered the Heavens with virtue. Life doth sleep, and Hades doth tremble, and Adam is released from his bonds. Glory to Thy dispensation, whereby, when Thou hadst accomplished all things, Thou didst grant us an everlasting Sabbath, even Thine all-holy Resurrection from the dead.

Verse 2. *Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.*

What is this spectacle before our eyes? What is this present rest? The King of the ages, having accomplished His dispensation through the Passion, keepeth Sabbath in the tomb, granting a new Sabbath rest unto us. To Him let us cry: Arise, O God, judge the earth, for Thou shalt be King unto the ages, O Thou Who hast immeasurably great mercy.

Verse 3. *Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him with the psaltery and harp.*

Come, let us behold our Life lying in the grave, that He might make those lying in the graves to live. As we see Him of Judah sleeping today, come, let us cry out to Him according to the prophecy: having couched, Thou hast slept as a lion; who shall rouse Thee up, O King? But arise of Thine own power, Who willingly gavest Thyself for us. O Lord, glory be to Thee.

Mode Plagal 2 / Tone 6

Verse 4. *Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.*

Joseph asked for the Body of Jesus and laid it in his new sepulchre; for it was meet that He should come forth from the grave as from a bridal chamber. O Thou Who hast crushed the dominion of death and hast opened the gates of Paradise unto man, glory be to Thee.

THE DOXASTICON & THEOTOKION FOR GREAT & HOLY SATURDAY

Mode Plagal 2 / Tone 6.

Glo - - - ry to the Fa - ther, and to___
the___ Son, and to the Ho - ly___ Spir - - - it.

Great Moses mystically prefigured this day, saying: And God blessed the seventh day. This is the blessed Sabbath; this is the day of rest, whereon, through the dispensation of death, the Only-begotten Son of God rested from all His works, keeping Sabbath in the flesh. And through the Resurrection, He resumed again His former state, and granted us life everlasting, since He alone is good and the Friend of man.

Both now___ and___ ev - er, and un - to the___
a - - - ges of___ a - ges___ A - - - men.

Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos; for through Him Who was incarnate of thee, Hades was taken captive, Adam was recalled, the curse was annulled. Eve was freed, death was put to death, and we were brought to life. Wherefore, with hymns we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who hast been thus well pleased; glory be to Thee.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE PROCESSION

Clergy, altar servers and those assigned to carry the bier prepare for the procession. If the bier is too heavy then the Epitaphios is carried. Altar servers with prepare the torches, fans, cross, and censer.

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY

Glory to Thee, Who hast shown us the Light; 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 unto Thee for Thy great glory.

O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us; O Thou Who takest away the sins of the world.

Receive our prayer, O Thou Who sittest at the right hand of the Father, and 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 God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in Thee.

The men assigned to carry the bier prepare for the procession. If the bier is too heavy then the Epitaphios is carried.

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

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

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

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.

Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.

For with Thee is the fountain of life: in Thy light shall we see light.

O continue Thy loving-kindness unto them that know Thee.

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:

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

THE PROCESSION BEGINS

The procession is led by the altar servers carrying torches followed by the deacon censing the bier/epitaphios, followed by the priest who is carrying the Gospel book followed by the servers carrying fans and the chanters and all the faithful singing “Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us”.

Weather permitting the procession takes place outside and around the church building.

When reentering the church, the altar boys stop in the narthex and the men carrying the bier/epitaphios come to the doors of the church and lift up the bier/epitaphios high.

The priest goes under the bier/epitaphios first, followed by the deacon, the altar boys and finally the people.

After the last person has passed under the bier/epitaphios, the men bring it back up to the front of the church, (or place the epitaphios back in the bier).

THE PROCESSIONAL TRISAGION HYMN

Fyodor Myasnikov
(1874-after 1930)
Adapted into English by
Archpriest Igor Soroka

1.

A - men. *mf* Ho - ly God, — Ho - ly Might - y, Ho - ly Im -

2.

mor - tal: have mer - cy on us. *p* Ho - ly God, — Ho - ly Might - y, Ho -

3.

ly Im - mor - tal: have mer - cy on us. Ho - ly God, —

Ho - ly Might - y, Ho - ly Im - mor - tal: have mer - cy on us.

When all the people have returned into the church, the senior priest exclaims from the Holy Doors:

PRIEST: Let us attend! Peace be to all! Wisdom!

THE NOBLE JOSEPH

Mode 2.

The no - ble Jo - seph, tak - ing Thine im - mac - u - late Bod - y
down_ from the Tree, and hav - ing wrapped It in pure lin - en and
spic - es, laid_ It for bur - i - al in a new_ tomb.

THE PROPHECY

PRIEST: Arise, O Lord, help us, and redeem us for the sake of the glory of Thy Name. O God, with our ears have we heard, for our fathers have told us the work which Thou hadst wrought in their days, in the days of old.

PRIEST: Wisdom!

READER: The Reading is from the Prophecy of Ezekiel.

PRIEST: Let us attend!

READER: The hand of the Lord was upon me, and he brought me out by the Spirit of the Lord, and set me down in the midst of the valley; it was full of bones. And he led me round among them; and behold, there were very many upon the valley; and lo, they were very dry. And he said to me, "Son of man, can these bones live?" And I answered, "O Lord God, thou knowest."

Again he said to me, “Prophecy to these bones, and say to them, O dry bones, hear the word of the Lord. Thus says the Lord God to these bones: Behold, I will cause breath to enter you, and you shall live. And I will lay sinews upon you, and will cause flesh to come upon you, and cover you with skin, and put breath in you, and you shall live; and you shall know that I am the Lord.”

So I prophesied as I was commanded; and as I prophesied, there was a noise, and behold, a rattling; and the bones came together, bone to its bone. And as I looked, there were sinews on them, and flesh had come upon them, and skin had covered them; but there was no breath in them. Then he said to me, “Prophecy to the breath, prophecy, son of man, and say to the breath, Thus says the Lord God: Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these slain, that they may live.” So I prophesied as he commanded me, and the breath came into them, and they lived, and stood upon their feet, an exceedingly great host.

Then he said to me, “Son of man, these bones are the whole house of Israel. Behold, they say, ‘Our bones are dried up, and our hope is lost; we are clean cut off.’ Therefore prophecy, and say to them, Thus says the Lord God: Behold, I will open your graves, and raise you from your graves, O my people; and I will bring you home into the land of Israel. And you shall know that I am the Lord, when I open your graves, and raise you from your graves, O my people. And I will put my Spirit within you, and you shall live, and I will place you in your own land; *then you shall know that I, the Lord, have spoken, and I have done it, says the Lord.*”

THE EPISTLE

(First Corinthians 5. 6-8 and Galatians 3.13-14)

PRIEST: Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; forget not Thy paupers to the end. I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will tell of all Thy wonders.

PRIEST: Wisdom!

READER: The Reading is from the First Epistle of St Paul to the Corinthians.

PRIEST: Let us attend!

READER: Brethren, a little leaven leavens the whole lump? Cleanse out the old leaven that you may be a new lump, as you really are unleavened. For Christ, our paschal lamb, has been sacrificed. Let us, therefore, celebrate the festival, not with the old leaven, the leaven of malice and evil, but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth (1 Cor. 5.6-8). Christ redeemed us from the curse of the law, having become a curse for us—for it is written, “Cursed be every one who hangs on a tree”— that in Christ Jesus the blessing of Abraham might come upon the Gentiles, *that we might receive the promise of the Spirit through faith* (Gal. 3.13-14).

PRIEST: Peace be to thee that readest.

READER: 
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

THE MATINS GOSPEL

(Matthew 27.62-66)

PRIEST: Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Peace be to all.

PEOPLE:
And to Thy Spir - it.

The musical notation is on a single staff in C major, 4/4 time. It consists of six quarter notes: C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, and A4. The final note, A4, has a fermata above it.

PRIEST: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew.

PEOPLE:
Glo - ry to Thee, O Lord, glo - ry to Thee.

The musical notation is on a single staff in C major, 4/4 time. It consists of ten quarter notes: C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, and A4. A slur is placed under the last two notes, B4 and A4.

PRIEST: Let us attend!

On the next day, that is, after the day of Preparation, the chief priests and the Pharisees gathered before Pilate and said, “Sir, we remember how that imposter said, while he was still alive, ‘After three days I will rise again.’ Therefore order the sepulchre to be made secure until the third day, lest his disciples go and steal him away, and tell the people, ‘He has risen from the dead,’ and the last fraud will be worse than the first.” Pilate said to them, “You have a guard of soldiers; go, make it as secure as you can.” So they went and made the sepulchre secure by sealing the stone and setting a guard.

PEOPLE:
Glo - ry to Thee, O Lord, glo - ry to Thee.

The musical notation is on a single staff in C major, 4/4 time. It consists of ten quarter notes: C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, and A4. A slur is placed under the last two notes, B4 and A4.

THE LITANY OF FERVENT SUPPLICATION

The People respond with a triple "Lord, have mercy" after each petition.

DEACON: Let us say with our whole soul, and with our whole mind, let us say.

PEOPLE: 
Lord, have mer - cy.

DEACON: O Lord Almighty, the God of our Fathers, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

PEOPLE: 
Lord, have mer - cy

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

PEOPLE: 
Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy

PRIEST: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

PRIEST: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan N., (and our Bishop N.), and all our brotherhood in Christ.

PRIEST: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation and visitation and pardon and remission of sins for (the servants of God, *{Names}*, and) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.

PRIEST: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church and (for the departed servants of God, *{Names}*, and) all our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.

PRIEST: Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and allvenerable temple, those who serve and those who sing, and for all the people here present, who await Thy great and rich mercy.

PRIEST: For Thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: A - men

THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION

DEACON: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.

PEOPLE: 1. Lord, have mer - cy.

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

PEOPLE: 2. Lord, have mer - cy

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

PEOPLE: 1. 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.

PEOPLE: 2. Grant this, O Lord.

PRIEST: Pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.

PEOPLE: 1. 
Grant this, O Lord.

PRIEST: All things good and profitable for our souls and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.

PEOPLE: 2. 
Grant this, O Lord.

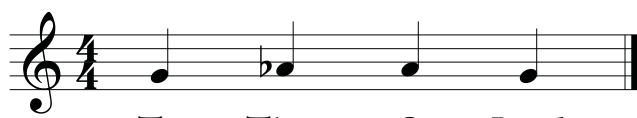
PRIEST: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.

PEOPLE: 1. 
Grant this, O Lord.

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

PEOPLE: 2. 
Grant this, O Lord.

PRIEST: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the Saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.



To Thee, O Lord.

PRIEST: For Thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: 
A - men

PRAYER AT THE BOWING OF THE HEADS

PRIEST: Peace be to all.

PEOPLE: 
And to Thy Spir - it.

PRIEST: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

PEOPLE: 
To Thee, O Lord.


PRIEST: O holy Lord, who dwellest on high and regardest the humble of heart and with thine all-seeing eye dost behold all creation, unto thee have we bowed the neck of our soul and body, and we entreat thee: O Holy of holies, stretch forth thine invisible hand from thy holy dwelling-place, and bless us all. And if in aught we have sinned, whether voluntarily or involuntarily, forgive, inasmuch as thou art a good God, and lovest mankind, vouchsafing unto us thine earthly and heavenly good things.

For thine it is to show mercy and to save us, O our God, and unto thee we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: 
A - men

PRAYERS BEFORE THE HOLY DOORS

PRIEST: Peace be to all.

PEOPLE: 
And to Thy Spir - it.

PRIEST: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

PEOPLE: 
To Thee, O Lord.

PRIEST: O holy Lord, who dwellest on high and regardest the humble of heart and with thine all-seeing eye dost behold all creation, unto thee have we bowed the neck of our soul and body, and we entreat thee: O Holy of holies, stretch forth thine invisible hand from thy holy dwelling-place, and bless us all. And if in aught we have sinned, whether voluntarily or involuntarily, forgive, inasmuch as thou art a good God, and lovest mankind, vouchsafing unto us thine earthly and heavenly good things.

For thine it is to show mercy and to save us, O our God, and unto thee we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: 
A - men

PRIEST: Wisdom.

PEOPLE: Bless, Father, in the name of the Lord.

PRIEST: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.

PRIEST: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

PEOPLE: More honorable than the cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim, thou who without corruption didst bear God the Word, and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.

PRIEST: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.

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

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Father, bless.

THE LITTLE DISMISSAL

PRIEST: May He who endured fearful sufferings, the life-giving Cross and voluntary burial in the flesh, on behalf of us and for our salvation, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of his all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints: have mercy on us, and save us, forasmuch as he is good and loveth mankind.

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

PEOPLE:



A - men