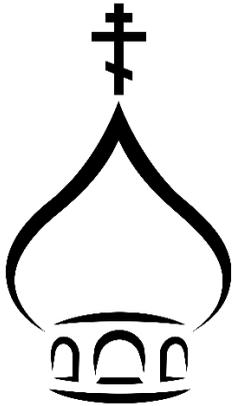


Presanctified Liturgy

Wednesday, April 28, 2021

Great and Holy Wednesday



SAINT NICHOLAS
RUSSIAN ORTHODOX CHURCH

Due to corona virus precautions, please take this printed copy of the service book home with you. Please do not leave used printed materials in the church.



SAINT NICHOLAS
RUSSIAN ORTHODOX CHURCH

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Very Reverend James Mason, Attached

Reverend Timothy Hasenecz, Attached

Deacon Geoffrey LoBalbo

Mr. Bryan Distefano, Parish Council President

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Note to our Guests and Friends Visiting St. Nicholas:

We offer a most sincere and heart-felt welcome to St. Nicholas Church! Please be advised that according to the ancient traditions of the Orthodox Church, the Sacrament of Holy Communion is to be administered only to Orthodox Christians who have prepared themselves to receive the Holy Sacrament.

(Please note - Information to be included in next Sunday's bulletin must be submitted by noon on Thursday. Thank you! ~ Jennifer N. Bzik)

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Presanctified Liturgy

Wednesday, April 28, 2021

Great and Holy Wednesday

"Lord I Call..."

(Tone 1) Lord, I call upon Thee, hear me! Hear me, O Lord! Lord, I call upon Thee, hear me! Receive the voice of my prayer, when I call upon Thee! Hear me, O Lord!

Let my prayer arise in Thy sight as incense, and let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice! Hear me, O Lord!

(10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Thy Name.

Tone 1

A harlot recognized Thee as God, O Son of the Virgin. With tears equal to her past deeds, she besought Thee, weeping: "Loose my debt, as I have loosed my hair! Love the woman who, though justly hated, loves Thee! Then with the publicans will I proclaim Thee, O Benefactor, Who lovest mankind."

(9) The righteous will surround me, for Thou wilt deal bountifully with me.

The harlot mingled precious myrrh with her tears. She poured it on Thy most pure feet and kissed them. At once Thou didst justify her. O Lord, Who didst suffer for our sakes, forgive us also and save us!

(8) Out of the depths I cry to Thee, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!

As the sinful woman was bringing her offering of myrrh, the disciple was scheming with lawless men. She rejoiced in pouring out her precious gift. He hastened to sell the priceless One. She recognized the Master, but Judas parted from Him. She was set free, but Judas was enslaved to the Enemy. How terrible his slothfulness! How great her repentance! O Savior, Who didst suffer for our sakes, grant repentance to us also and save us!

(7) Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!

Oh, the wretchedness of Judas! He saw the harlot kiss the footsteps of Christ, but deceitfully he contemplated the kiss of betrayal. She loosed her hair while he bound himself with wrath. He offered the stench of wickedness instead of myrrh, for envy cannot distinguish value. Oh, the wretchedness of Judas! Deliver our souls from it, O God!

(6) If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with Thee.

Tone 2

The sinful woman ran to buy the precious myrrh with which to anoint her Savior. She cried to the merchant: "Give me myrrh, that I may anoint Him Who has cleansed all my sins!"

(5) For Thy Name's sake I wait for Thee, O Lord. My soul has waited for Thy word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.

Tone 6

The woman who was engulfed in sin found in Thee a haven of salvation. She poured out myrrh with her tears and cried to Thee: "Behold the One Who brings repentance to sinners! Rescue me from the tempest of sin, O Master, through Thy great mercy!"

(4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!

Today Christ comes to the house of the Pharisee. A sinful woman crawls to His feet and cries: "Look at me who am engulfed in sin, in despair because of my evil deeds! But in Thy goodness do not despise me! Grant me forgiveness of my evil deeds, O Lord, and save me!"

(3) For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.

The harlot spread out her hair to Thee, O Master, Judas spread out his hands to lawless men: she in order to receive forgiveness; he in order to receive some silver. We cry to Thee, Who wast sold for us and yet didst set us free: "O Lord, glory to Thee"

(2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!

The corrupt and filthy woman drew near to Thee, O Savior. She poured out her tears on Thy feet and thus announced Thy Passion. "How can I gaze on Thee, O Master? Yet Thou didst come to save the harlot. Raise me from the depths, for I am dead in sin, as Thou didst raise Lazarus from the tomb after four days. Accept me in my misery, O Lord, and save me!"

(1) For His mercy is confirmed on us, and the truth of the Lord endures forever.

Despairing for her life, and despaired of for her deeds, the woman came bearing myrrh to Thee and cried: "O Son of the Virgin, though I am a harlot, do not cast me aside! O Joy of the angels, do not despise my tears! As Thou didst not reject me as a sinner, accept me now as a penitent, in Thy great mercy!"

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

Tone 8 *(The Hymn of Cassia)*

The woman had fallen into many sins, O Lord, yet, when she perceived Thy divinity, she joined the ranks of the myrrh-bearing women. In tears she brought Thee myrrh before Thy burial. She cried: "Woe is me! For I live in the night of licentiousness, shrouded in the dark and moonless love of sin. But accept the fountain of my tears, Thou Who didst gather the waters of the sea into clouds! Bow down Thine ear to the sighing of my heart, O Thou Who didst bow the heavens in Thine ineffable condescension! Once Eve heard Thy footsteps in Paradise in the cool of the day, and in fear she ran and hid herself. But now I will tenderly embrace those pure feet and wipe them with the hair of my head. Who can measure the multitude of my sins, or the depth of Thy judgments, O Savior of my soul? Do not despise Thy servant in Thine immeasurable mercy!"

Tone 4 Prokeimenon

O give thanks to the God of heaven, for His steadfast love endures forever!
(Ps. 135:26)

O give thanks to the God of gods, for His steadfast love endures forever!
(Ps. 135:2)

Reading from Exodus (2:11-22) Now it came to pass in those days, when Moses was grown, that he went out to his brethren and looked at their burdens. And he saw an Egyptian beating a Hebrew, one of his brethren. So he looked this way and that way, and when he saw no one, he killed the Egyptian and hid him in the sand. And when he went out the second day, behold, two Hebrew men were fighting, and he said to the one who did the wrong, "Why are you striking your companion?" Then he said, "Who made you a prince and a judge over us? Do you intend to kill me as you killed the Egyptian?" So Moses feared and said, "Surely this thing is known!" When Pharaoh heard of this matter, he sought to kill Moses. But Moses fled from the face of Pharaoh and dwelt in the land of Midian; and he sat down by a well. Now the priest of Midian had seven daughters. And they came and drew water, and they filled the troughs to water their father's flock. Then the shepherds came and drove them away; but Moses stood up and helped them, and watered their flock. When they came to Reuel their father, he said, "How is it that you have come so soon today?" And they said, "An Egyptian delivered us from the hand of the shepherds, and he also drew enough water for us and watered the flock." So he said to his daughters, "And where is he? Why is it that you have left the man? Call him, that he may eat bread." Then Moses was content to live with the man, and he gave Zipporah his daughter to Moses. And she bore him a son. He called his name Gershom, for he said, "I have been a stranger in a foreign land."

Tone 4 Prokeimenon

Thy steadfast love, O Lord, endures forever; do not forsake the work of Thy hands! (Ps. 137:8b)

I give Thee thanks, O Lord, with my whole heart; before the gods I sing Thy praise.
(Ps. 137:1a-b)

Reading from Job (2:1-10) Again there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord, and Satan came also among them to present himself before the Lord. And the Lord said to Satan, "From where do you come?" So Satan answered the Lord and said, "From going to and fro on the earth, and from walking back and forth on it." Then the Lord said to Satan, "Have you considered My servant Job, that there is none like him on the earth, a blameless and upright man, one who fears God and shuns evil? And still he holds fast to his integrity, although you incited Me against him, to destroy him without cause." So Satan answered the Lord and said, "Skin for skin! Yes, all that a man has he will give for his life. "But stretch out Your hand now, and touch his bone and his flesh, and he will surely curse You to Your face!" And the Lord said to Satan, "Behold, he is in your hand, but spare his life." So Satan went out from the presence of the Lord, and struck Job with painful boils from the sole of his foot to the crown of his head. And he took for himself a potsherd with which to scrape himself while he sat in the midst of the ashes. Then his wife said to him, "Do you still hold fast to your integrity? Curse God and die!" But he said to her, "You speak as one of the foolish women speaks. Shall we indeed accept good from God, and shall we not accept adversity?" In all this Job did not sin with his lips.

("Let my prayer arise..." and then immediately)

Gospel

(Matthew 26:6-16) And when Jesus was in Bethany at the house of Simon the leper, a woman came to Him having an alabaster flask of very costly fragrant oil, and she poured it on His head as He sat at the table. But when His disciples saw it, they were indignant, saying, "Why this waste? For this fragrant oil might have been sold for much and given to the poor." But when Jesus was aware of it, He said to them, "Why do you trouble the woman? For she has done a good work for Me. For you have the poor with you always, but Me you do not have always. For in pouring this fragrant oil on My body, she did it for My burial. Assuredly, I say to you, wherever this gospel is preached in the whole world, what this woman has done will also be told as a memorial to her." Then one of the twelve, called Judas Iscariot, went to the chief priests and said, "What are you willing to give me if I deliver Him to you?" And they counted out to him thirty pieces of silver. So from that time he sought opportunity to betray Him.

Heavenly Father...

Physician of our souls and bodies, Who has sent Your only-begotten Son to heal every sickness and infirmity, visit and heal us, Your Servants, from all physical and spiritual ailments, through the grace of Your Son, Jesus Christ. Grant to us patience in this sickness, strength of body, and recovery of health. Lord, You have taught us through Your Word to pray for each other that we may be healed. For You are the source of healing, and to You we give glory; Father, Son and Holy Spirit. Amen.

Prayers for the Health of the Servants of God:

Metropolitan Herman

Igumen David Lewis

Archpriests: Thomas Edwards, John Perich, Rodion Pfeifer, James Mason, Claude Vinyard, Dimitri Oselinsky, David Shewczyk, Dennis Swenki, James Weremedic

Priests: Matthew Joyner, Ian Shipley, John Nightingale

Deacons: Geoffrey LoBalbo

Subdeacons: Michael (Frank) Guydan

Matushki: Ashley Joyner, Marie Mason, Johanna Bohush, Evelyn Edwards, Paraskeva Vansuch, Myra Kovalak, Gloria Martin, Maryann Oselinsky, Priscilla Shipley, Katia Vansuch, Lisa Weremedic

Servants: Bethany Bruder, Mary Brzuchalski, Helen Cotirgasanu, Roberta Cusick, Val Danchenko, Judi Diaz, Betty Fedora, Christopher Felix, Olga Frimenko, Patricia G. Fu, Walter Grigoruk, Rachel Hardesty, Nicholas Hazzard, Jonathan Hontz, Sherry Hromiak, Michael H. Isbansky, Sarah Jubinski, Pauline Kasick, Mary K. Koretski, Stephanie Koretski, David Lezinsky, Judy Lezinsky, Victoria Lustig, Olga Maksimova, Lanelle Mikolaitis, Catherine Miller, Nicolae & Doina Marian, Mary Orzolek, Kylie Pinho, Ryan Pinkowicz, Kiera Pheiffer, Gordon Roberts, Clara Roman, Victoria Ross, Mary Ruzila, Nancy A. Sabol, Robert Schainfeld, Cate Shea, Francine Slivka, Michael Slivka, Julia Smith, Julia G. Smolenski, Dorothy Stafiniak, Mary Strohecker, Ola Tatusko, Irene Witaneck

Child of God: Emily Estrin

Handmaidens of God: Corinne Gahles Stuckey, Amanda Riley, Natalie Stepanoff and their unborn children

Please remember them and all our homebound and nursing home parishioners in your daily intercessory prayers.