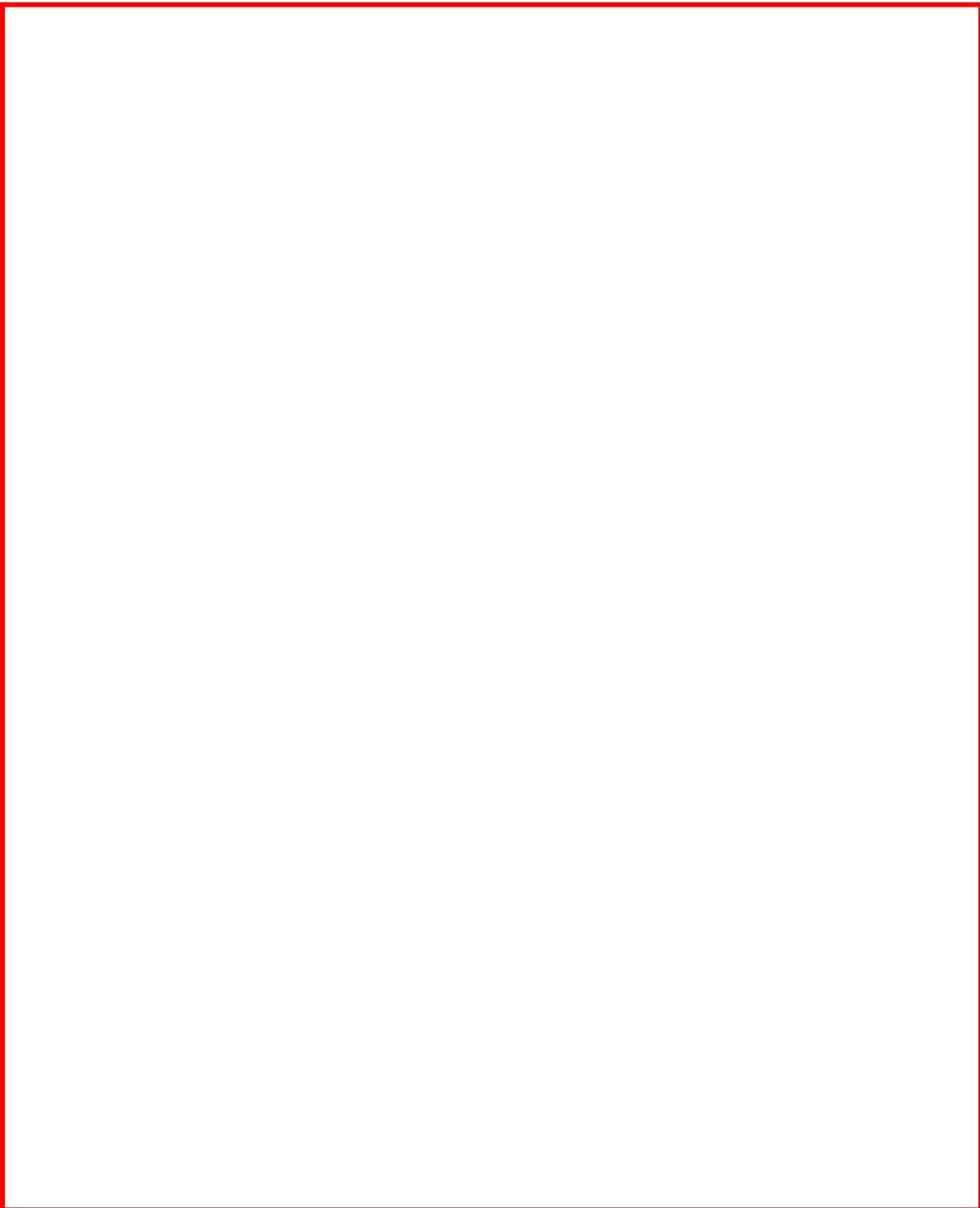


**The Royal Hours and Typika
on Holy Friday**



The Royal Hours and Typika on Holy Friday

The priest is vested in epitrachelion, cuffs, and phelonion. The holy doors and curtain are opened. He carries out the Gospel from the altar to the analogion placed in the center of the nave, facing the altar, going through the holy doors. The deacon with the censer and the servers, carrying the movable candle stand, walk in front of the priest in procession to the analogion.

First Hour

After placing the Gospel on the analogion, and the candle behind the analogion, the priest gives the opening blessing:

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

Glory to thee, our God, glory to thee.

O heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, who art everywhere and fillest all things, Treasury of blessings, and Giver of life: come and abide in us, and cleanse us from every 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, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O most holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, cleanse us from our sins.

O Master, pardon our transgressions. 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, 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 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 ages of ages.

The priest, accompanied by the deacon, performs a complete censuring of the temple, beginning and ending at the holy Gospel, as the reader continues:

Reader: Amen.

Lord, have mercy. **(twelve times)**

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

Come, let us worship God our King.

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

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ himself, our King and our God.

Psalm 5

Hear my words, O Lord; consider my cry. Attend unto the voice of my supplication, my King, and my God, for unto thee will I pray, O Lord. Early in the morning shalt thou hear my voice; early in the morning will I stand before thee, and thou shalt watch over me. For thou art a God that hast no pleasure in wickedness; the evil-doer shall not dwell nigh thee. Such as be lawless shall not stand in thy sight, for thou hatest all them that work iniquity. Thou shalt destroy all them that speak lies; the Lord will abhor the blood-thirsty and deceitful man. But as for me, by the multitude of thy mercy I will come into thine house; in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple. Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness; because of mine enemies, make my way plain before thee. For there is no truth in their mouth; their heart is vain; their throat is an open sepulchre; they flatter with their tongue. Judge them, O God; let them fall through their own imaginations; cast them out according to the multitude of their ungodliness; for they have embittered thee, O Lord. And let all them that put their trust in thee be glad; they shall ever rejoice; and thou shalt dwell in them and they that love thy Name shall be joyful in thee. For thou wilt bless the righteous, O Lord, for with the shield of thy favorable kindness hast thou crowned us.

Psalm 2

Why have the heathen raged, and the peoples imagined vain things? The kings of the earth stood up, and the rulers gathered together, against the Lord, and against his Christ: let us break their bonds asunder, and cast away their yoke from us. He that dwelleth in heaven shall laugh them to scorn; the Lord shall have them in derision. Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure. Yet I am set up as King by him upon his holy hill of Zion, preaching the Lord's commandment. The Lord said unto me, thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee. Desire of me, and I shall give thee the nations for thine inheritance, and the utmost parts of the earth for thy possession. Thou shalt herd them with a rod of iron, and break them in pieces like a potter's vessel. Be wise now therefore, O ye kings; be instructed, all ye that are judges of the earth. Serve the Lord

in fear, and rejoice unto him with trembling. Choose chastening, lest the Lord be angry, and so ye perish from the right way, when his wrath be suddenly kindled; blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

Psalm 21

O God, my God, hear me; why hast thou forsaken me? Far from my salvation are the words of my fallings into sin. O my God, I cry in the day-time, and thou hearest not; and in the night-season, and it is not foolishness unto me, for thou dwellest in the holy place, O thou praise of Israel. Our fathers hoped in thee; they trusted, and thou didst deliver them. They called upon thee, and were saved; they put their trust in thee, and were not confounded. But as for me, I am a worm, and no man; a very scorn of men, and the out-cast of the people. All they that saw me laughed me to scorn; they whispered with their lips, and wagged their heads, saying, he trusted in God, that he would deliver him; let him save him, seeing he careth for him. For thou art he that took me out of the belly; my hope, when I hanged yet upon my mother's breast. From the womb was I promised unto thee; thou art my God, even from my mother's belly. O go not from me, for trouble is hard at hand, and there is none to help me. Many oxen are come about me; fat bulls have closed me in on every side. They gape upon me with their mouths, as it were a ramping and a roaring lion. I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint; my heart also in the midst of my body is even like melting wax. My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue hath cleaved to the back of my throat, and thou hast brought me down into the dust of death. For many dogs are come about me, and a throng of the wicked layeth siege against me; they pierced my hands and my feet. They have counted all my bones; they gazed and stared upon me. They parted my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture. But thou, O Lord, withdraw not thy help from me; attend unto my defense. Deliver my soul from the sword, and my only-begotten from the hand of the dog. Save me from the lion's mouth, and my lowliness also from the horns of the unicorns. I will declare thy Name unto my brethren; in the midst of the church will I sing of thee. O praise him, ye that fear the Lord; glorify him, all ye of the seed of Jacob. Let all the seed of Israel fear him. For he hath not despised, nor abhorred, the prayers of the poor; he hath not hid his face from me, and when I called unto him, he heard me. My praise is of thee; in the great church will I give thanks unto thee; my vows will I perform in the sight of them that fear him. The poor shall eat, and be satisfied, and they that seek after the Lord shall praise him; their hearts shall live for ever and ever. All the ends of the world shall remember themselves, and be turned unto the Lord, and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before him. For the kingdom is the Lord's, and he is the Governor among the nations. All such as be fat upon earth have eaten, and worshipped; all they that go down into the dust shall kneel before him, and my soul liveth for him. Yea, my seed shall serve him; a generation to come shall

tell of the Lord, and they shall declare his righteousness unto a people that shall be born, whom the Lord hath made.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto 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.

First Tone

Choir: When thou wast crucified, O Christ, the tyranny of the enemy was destroyed, and his power was trampled underfoot. For it was not an angel nor a man that saved us, but thou thyself, O Lord: glory to thee.

Reader: Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

What shall we call thee, O full of grace? Heaven, for thou didst shine forth the Sun of Righteousness. Paradise, for thou hast blossomed forth the flower of immortality. Virgin, for thou hast remained incorrupt. Pure Mother, for thou hast held in thy holy embrace a Son who is God of all. Beseech him to save our souls.

Stichera

Eighth Tone

Choir: Today the veil of the temple is rent in twain, as a reproof against the transgressors; and the sun hides its own rays, seeing the Master crucified. **(twice)**

Reader: Why did the heathen rage, and the people imagine vain things?

Choir: Thou wast led as a sheep to the slaughter, O Christ our King, and as an innocent Lamb thou wast nailed to the Cross by wicked men for our sins, in thy love for mankind.

Reader: The kings of the earth stood up, and the rulers took counsel together against the Lord, and against his Anointed.

Choir: Thou wast led...

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

Choir: Suffering the transgressors to lay hold on thee, O Lord, thou hast cried aloud: "Although ye smite the Shepherd and scatter abroad the twelve sheep, my disciples, yet could I call to mine aid more than twelve legions of angels. But in my patience I forbear,

that the hidden secrets I made known to you through my prophets may be fulfilled.” O Lord, glory to thee.

Reader: Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Choir: Suffering the transgressors...

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The prokeimenon of the prophecy in the fourth tone: His heart gathered iniquity to itself: he went out and spoke of it.

Prokeimenon of the Prophecy

Fourth Tone

Choir: His heart gathered iniquity to itself: he went out and spoke of it.

Reader: Blessed is he who considers the poor and needy.

Choir: His heart gathered iniquity to itself: he went out and spoke of it.

Reader: His heart gathered iniquity to itself.

Choir: He went out and spoke of it.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The reading from the prophecy of Zechariah.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Zechariah 11:10–13

Reader: Thus saith the Lord: I will take my beautiful staff and cast it away, that I may break my covenant which I made with all the people. And it shall be broken in that day, and the Canaanites, the sheep that are kept for me, shall know that it is the word of the Lord. And I will say to them, “If it be good in your eyes, give me my wages, or refuse it.” And they set for my wages thirty pieces of silver. And the Lord said to me, “Drop them into the furnace, and I will see if it is genuine, as I was proved for their sakes.” And I took the thirty pieces of silver and cast them into the furnace in the house of the Lord.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The reading from the epistle of the Holy Apostle Paul to the Galatians.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Galatians 6:14–18; §215ctr

Reader: Brethren, God forbid that I should glory, except in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by Whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world. For in Christ Jesus neither circumcision availeth any thing, nor uncircumcision, but a new creation. And as many as walk according to this rule, peace be on them, and mercy, and upon the Israel of God. From henceforth let no man trouble me, for I bear in my body the marks of the Lord Jesus. Brethren, the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with your spirit. Amen.

Priest: Peace be unto thee, reader.

Reader: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy of hearing the holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God.

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

Deacon: Wisdom. Stand upright. Let us listen to the holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The reading from the holy Gospel according to Matthew.

Choir: Glory to thy passion, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Matthew 27:1–56; §110–113

Priest: At that time, when the morning was come, all the chief priests and elders of the people took counsel against Jesus to put him to death: and when they had bound him, they led him away, and delivered him to Pontius Pilate the governor. Then Judas, which had betrayed him, when he saw that he was condemned, repented himself, and brought again the thirty pieces of silver to the chief priests and elders, saying, “I have sinned in that I have betrayed the innocent blood.” And they said,

“What is that to us? see thou to that.” And he cast down the pieces of silver in the temple, and departed, and went and hanged himself. And the chief priests took the silver pieces, and said, “It is not lawful for to put them into the treasury, because it is the price of blood.” And they took counsel, and bought with them the potter’s field, to bury strangers in. Wherefore that field was called, The field of blood, unto this day. Then was fulfilled that which was spoken by Jeremiah the prophet, saying,

“And they took the thirty pieces of silver, the price of him that was valued, whom they of the children of Israel did value; and gave them for the potter’s field, as the Lord appointed

me.” And Jesus stood before the governor: and the governor asked him, saying, “Art thou the King of the Jews?” And Jesus said unto him, “Thou say- est.” And when he was accused of the chief priests and elders, he answered nothing. Then said Pilate unto him, “Hearest thou not how many things they witness against thee?” And he answered him to never a word; insomuch that the governor marveled greatly. Now at that feast the governor was wont to release unto the people a prisoner, whom they would. And they had then a notable prisoner, called Barabbas. Therefore when they were gathered together, Pilate said unto them, “Whom will ye that I release unto you? Barabbas, or Jesus which is called Christ?” For he knew that for envy they had delivered him. When he was set down on the judgment seat, his wife sent unto him, saying, “Have thou nothing to do with that just man: for I have suffered many things this day in a dream because of him.” But the chief priests and elders persuaded the multitude that they should ask Barabbas, and destroy Jesus. The governor answered and said unto them, “Whether of the twain will ye that I release unto you?” They said, “Barabbas.” Pilate saith unto them, “What shall I do then with Jesus which is called Christ?” They all say unto him, “Let him be crucified.” And the governor said, “Why, what evil hath he done?” But they cried out the more, saying, “Let him be crucified.” When Pilate saw that he could prevail nothing, but that rather a tumult was made, he took water, and washed his hands before the multitude, saying, “I am innocent of the blood of this just person: see ye to it.” Then answered all the people, and said, “His blood be on us, and on our children.” Then released he Barabbas unto them: and when he had scourged Jesus, he delivered him to be crucified. Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus into the common hall, and gathered unto him the whole band of soldiers. And they stripped him, and put on him a scarlet robe. And when they had platted a crown of thorns, they put it upon his head, and a reed in his right hand: and they bowed the knee before him, and mocked him, saying, “Hail, King of the Jews!” And they spit upon him, and took the reed, and smote him on the head. And after that they had mocked him, they took the robe off from him, and put his own raiment on him, and led him away to crucify him. And as they came out, they found a man of Cyrene, Simon by name: him they compelled to bear his cross. And when they were come unto a place called Golgotha, that is to say, a place of a skull, they gave him vinegar to drink mingled with gall: and when he had tasted thereof, he would not drink. And they crucified him, and parted his garments, casting lots: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, “They parted my garments among them, and upon my vesture did they cast lots.” And sitting down they watched him there; and set up over his head his accusation written, This Is Jesus The King Of The Jews. Then were there two thieves crucified with him, one on the right hand, and another on the left. And they that passed by reviled him, wagging their heads, and saying, “Thou that destroyest the temple, and buildest it in three days, save thyself. If thou be the Son of God, come down from the cross.” Likewise also the chief priests mocking him, with the scribes and elders,

said, "He saved others; himself he cannot save. If he be the King of Israel, let him now come down from the cross, and we will believe him. He trusted in God; let him deliver him now, if he will have him: for he said, 'I am the Son of God.'" The thieves also, which were crucified with him, cast the same in his teeth. Now from the sixth hour there was darkness over all the land unto the ninth hour. And about the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying, "Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani?" that is to say, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" Some of them that stood there, when they heard that, said, "This man calleth for Elias." And straightway one of them ran, and took a sponge, and filled it with vinegar, and put it on a reed, and gave him to drink. The rest said, "Let be, let us see whether Elias will come to save him." Jesus, when he had cried again with a loud voice, yielded up the ghost. And, behold, the veil of the temple was rent in twain from the top to the bottom; and the earth did quake, and the rocks rent; and the graves were opened; and many bodies of the saints which slept arose, and came out of the graves after his resurrection, and went into the holy city, and appeared unto many. Now when the centurion, and they that were with him, watching Jesus, saw the earthquake, and those things that were done, they feared greatly, saying, "Truly this was the Son of God." And many women were there beholding afar off, which followed Jesus from Galilee, ministering unto him: among which was Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James and Joses, and the mother of Zebedee's children.

Choir: Glory to thy longsuffering, O Lord.

Reader: Direct my steps according to thy word, and let not any wickedness have dominion over me. O deliver me from the calumny of men, and I shall keep thy commandments. Make thy face to shine upon thy servant, and teach me thy statutes. O let my mouth be filled with thy praise, O Lord, that I may sing unto thy glory, and all day unto thy majesty.

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

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

O most holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, cleanse us from our sins.

O Master, pardon our transgressions. 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, 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 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 ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Kontakion

Eighth Tone

Choir: Come, and let us all sing the praises of him who was crucified for us. For Mary said, when she beheld him on the Tree: “Though thou dost endure the Cross, yet thou art my Son and God.”

Reader: Lord, have mercy. **(forty times)**

Thou who at every season and every hour in heaven and on earth art worshipped and glorified: O Christ our God, who art long-suffering, merciful, and compassion-ate; who lovest the just and showest mercy upon the sinner; who callest all to salvation through the promise of blessings to come: O Lord, in this hour receive our supplications and direct our lives according to thy commandments. Sanctify our souls, hallow our bodies, correct our thoughts, cleanse our minds; deliver us from all tribulations, evil, and distress. Compass us about with thy holy angels, that guided and guarded by them, we may attain to the unity of the faith and to the knowledge of thine unapproachable glory. For thou art blessed unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. **(thrice)**

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

More honorable than the cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim: without corruption thou gavest birth to God the Word. True Theotokos, we magnify thee.

In the Name of the Lord, Father bless.

Priest: O God, be bountiful unto us and bless us; shine the light of thy countenance upon us, and have mercy upon us.

Reader: Amen.

Priest: O Christ, the true Light, which illumines and sanctifies every man who comes into the world: Let the light of thy countenance be signed upon us, that in it we may behold the

light unapproachable. Guide our footsteps aright, to the keeping of thy commandments, through the intercessions of thine all-immaculate Mother and of all thy saints. Amen.

Third Hour

Reader: Come, let us worship God our King.
Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God.
Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ himself, our King and our God.

The deacon now does a small censuring, beginning and ending at the Gospel.

Psalm 34

Judge them, O Lord, that do me wrong; fight thou against them that fight against me. Lay hold of shield and buckler, and come to my help. Draw forth the sword, and stop the way against them that persecute me; say unto my soul, I am thy salvation. Let them be confounded, and put to shame, that seek after my soul; let them be turned back, and brought to confusion, that imagine mischief for me. Let them be as the dust before the face of the wind, and the angel of the Lord persecuting them. Let their way be dark and slippery, and the angel of the Lord pursuing them. For they have privily laid their net to destroy me without a cause; in vain have they reproached my soul. Let that net come upon him unawares, and let the snare that he hath laid privily catch himself, that he may fall into his own mischief. But my soul shall be joyful in the Lord, it shall rejoice in his salvation. All my bones shall say, Lord, O Lord, who is like unto thee, who deliverest the poor from him that is too strong for him, and the poor man, and the needy, from him that despoileth him? False witnesses did rise up against me, they laid to my charge things that I knew not.

They repaid me evil for good, and barrenness to my soul. But when they troubled me, I put on sackcloth, and humbled my soul with fasting, and my prayer shall turn into mine own bosom. As to a neighbor, as to our brother, so I behaved friendly; as one weeping and mourning, so I humbled myself. But they rejoiced, and gathered themselves together against me; they plotted harm against me, and I was unawares; they were beside themselves and had no mercy. They tempted me, they mocked at me with busy mockery, they gnashed upon me with their teeth. Lord, when wilt thou see? O rescue my soul from their evil-doing, my only-begotten from the lions. I will give thee thanks in the great congregation; I will praise thee among much people. O let not them triumph over me that are mine enemies unjustly, that hate me without a cause and wink with their eyes. For while they spake peaceably unto me, in their anger they imagined lies. They gaped upon me with their mouths, and said, Well, well, our eyes have seen. Thou hast seen, O Lord; hold not thy tongue. O Lord, forsake me not. Rise up, O Lord, and attend unto my judgment, O my God; even, O my Lord, unto my cause. Judge me, O Lord, according to thy righteousness, and let them not triumph over me, O Lord my God. Let them not say in their hearts, Good!

It doeth our hearts good! Neither let them say, We have swallowed him up. Let them be put to confusion and shame together, that rejoice at trouble; let them be clothed with rebuke and dishonor, that boast themselves against me. Let them be glad and rejoice, that favor my righteous dealing; and let them say always, The Lord be praised, who hath pleasure in the peace of his servant. And my tongue shall teach of thy righteousness, and of thy praise all day.

Psalm 108

O God, be not silent of my praise, for the mouth of the ungodly, yea, the mouth of the deceitful is opened upon me, and they have spoken against me with a false tongue; they compassed me about also with words of hatred, and fought against me without a cause. Instead of the love that I had unto them, they would defame me, but I gave myself unto prayer. And they rewarded me evil for good, and hatred for my love. Set thou a sinner to be ruler over him, and let the Devil stand at his right hand. When sentence is given upon him, let him be condemned, and let his prayer be turned into sin. Let his days be few, and let another take his office. Let his children be fatherless, and his wife a widow. Let his children be homeless wanderers, and beg their bread; let them be driven out of their homes. Let the usurer consume all that he hath, and let the stranger plunder his labor. Let there be no man to defend him, nor to have compassion upon his fatherless children. Let his offspring be destroyed; in a single generation let his name be clean wiped out. Let the wickedness of his fathers be had in remembrance in the sight of the Lord, and let not the sin of his mother be done away; let them always be before the Lord, and let the memory of them be rooted out from off the earth; because he remembered not to do mercy, but persecuted to death the poor helpless man, and him that was vexed at heart. He loved cursing also, and it shall happen unto him, and he loved not blessing, therefore shall it be far from him. And he clothed himself with cursing, like as with a raiment, and it came into his bowels like water, and like oil into his bones. Let it be unto him as the cloak that he hath upon him, and as the girdle that he is always girded withal. This is the dealing from the Lord unto them that slander me, and to those that speak evil against my soul. But do thou, Lord, O Lord, deal with me according unto thy Name, for sweet is thy mercy. O deliver me, for I am poor and in misery, and my heart is wounded within me. I go hence like a shadow that departeth; I am driven away as the locust. My knees are weak from fasting; my flesh is dried up for want of oil. I became also a reproach unto them; they that looked upon me shook their heads. Help me, O Lord my God, and save me according to thy mercy; and let them know, how that this is thy hand, and that thou, Lord, hast done it. They shall curse, yet thou shalt bless; let them be confounded that rise up against me, but thy servant shall be glad. Let those who slander me be clothed with shame, and let them cover themselves with their own confusion, as with a cloak. I will give great thanks unto

the Lord with my mouth, and praise him among the multitude; for he stood at the right hand of the poor, to save my soul from the persecutors.

Psalm 50

Have mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness, and according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences. Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my fault, and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee only have I sinned, and done evil before thee, that thou mightest be justified in thy words, and prevail when thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in wickedness, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of thy wisdom hast thou revealed unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; thou shalt wash me, and I shall become whiter than snow. Thou shalt give joy and gladness to my hearing; the bones that have been humbled will rejoice. Turn thy face from my sins, and put out all my misdeeds. Make 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. O give me the comfort of thy salvation, and stablish me with thy governing Spirit. Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked, and the ungodly shall be converted unto thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue shall rejoice in thy righteousness. O Lord, open thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth thy praise. For if thou hadst desired sacrifice, I would have given it; but thou delightest not in burnt offerings. The sacrifice unto God is a contrite spirit; a contrite and humble heart God shall not despise. O Lord, be favorable in thy good will unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be builded up. Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings; then shall they offer young bullocks upon thine altar.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto 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.

Sixth Tone

Choir: O Lord, the Jews condemned thee to death, who art the Life of all; with Moses' rod thou hast led them on dry ground through the Red Sea, yet they nailed thee to the Cross; thou hast suckled them with honey from the rock, yet they gave thee gall. But thou hast

willingly endured these things, to free us from the bondage of the enemy. O Christ our God, glory to thee.

Reader: Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Theotokos, thou art the true vine who hast budded forth for us the Fruit of Life. We entreat thee, O sovereign Lady: intercede, together with the holy Apostles, that he may be merciful to our souls.

Stichera

Eighth Tone

Choir: Through fear of the Jews, thy friend and companion Peter denied thee, O Lord, and in bitter grief he cried aloud: "Pass not by my tears in silence, O compassionate Master; for I said I would keep faith, and I have not kept it." Accept also our repentance and have mercy upon us. **(twice)**

Reader: Give ear to my words, O Lord; attend to my cry.

Choir: When the soldiers mocked thee, O Lord, before thy death upon the precious Cross, the heavenly hosts were struck with wonder. For thou who hast adorned the earth with flowers wast arrayed in a crown of shame; and thou who hast wrapped the firmament in clouds wast clothed in a robe of mockery. Thus in thy providence, O Christ, thou hast made known thy compassion and great mercy: glory be to thee.

Choir: When the soldiers...

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

Fifth Tone

Choir: When thou wast led to Crucifixion, thou hast cried, O Lord: "For what deed do ye seek to crucify me, O ye Jews? Is it because I made your paralysed to walk, because I raised the dead as though from sleep? I healed her that had an issue of blood, and I took pity on the woman of Canaan: for what deed do ye seek to kill me, O ye Jews? But, O transgressors, ye shall look on Christ whom now ye pierce."

Reader: Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Choir: When thou wast led...

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The prokeimenon of the prophecy in the fourth tone. I am ready for scourging; and my pain is ever with me.

Prokeimenon of the Prophecy

Fourth Tone

Choir: I am ready for scourging: and my pain is ever with me.

Reader: O Lord, rebuke me not in thine anger: neither chasten me in thy displeasure.

Choir: I am ready for scourging: and my pain is ever with me.

Reader: I am ready for scourging.

Choir: And my pain is ever with me.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The reading from the prophecy of Isaiah.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Isaiah 50:4–11

Reader: The Lord giveth me a tongue of instruction with which to know when it is fit to speak a word; he hath appointed me early in the morning, he hath affixed to me an ear with which to hear. And the instruction of the Lord openeth mine ears, and I do not resist or dispute. I gave my back to scourges, and my cheeks to blows; and I turned not away my face from the shame of spitting. And the Lord, even the Lord, became my Helper; therefore I was not put to shame, but I set my face as a solid rock. And I knew that I shall never be put to shame. For he that justifieth me draweth near. Who is he that contendeth with me? Let him stand up against me at the same time.

And he that oppresseth me, let him draw near to me. Behold, the Lord, even the Lord, will help me. Who shall harm me? Behold, all ye shall grow old like a garment, and so, a moth shall devour you. Who among you feareth the Lord? Let him hearken to the voice of his servant; ye that walk in darkness and have no light trust in the name of the Lord and be confirmed in God. Behold, all ye that kindle a fire and feed a flame: walk in the light of your fire and in the flame that ye have kindled. This has happened to you for my sake; ye shall sleep in sorrows.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The reading from the epistle of the holy Apostle Paul to the Romans.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Romans 5:6–10; §88ctr-89

Reader: Brethren, when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly. For scarcely for a righteous man will one die; yet perhaps for a good man someone would even dare to die. But God demonstrates his own love toward us, in that while we were still sinners, Christ died for us. Much more then, being now justified by his Blood, we shall be saved from wrath through him. For if, when we were enemies, we were reconciled to God through the death of his Son; much more, having been reconciled, we shall be saved by his life.

Priest: Peace be unto thee, reader.

Reader: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy of hearing the holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God.

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

Deacon: Wisdom. Stand upright. Let us listen to the holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The reading from the holy Gospel according to Mark.

Choir: Glory to thy passion, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Mark 15:16–41; §67–68

Priest: At that time, the soldiers led Jesus away into the hall, called Praetorium; and they call together the whole band. And they clothed him with purple, and platted a crown of thorns, and put it about his head, and began to salute him, “Hail, King of the Jews!” And they smote him on the head with a reed, and did spit upon him, and bowing their knees worshipped him. And when they had mocked him, they took off the purple from him, and put his own clothes on him, and led him out to crucify him. And they compel one Simon a Cyrenian, who passed by, coming out of the country, the father of Alexander and Rufus, to bear his cross. And they bring him unto the place Golgotha, which is, being interpreted, The place of a skull. And they gave him to drink wine mingled with myrrh: but he received it not. And when they had crucified him, they parted his garments, casting lots upon them, what every man should take. And it was the third hour, and they crucified him. And the super- scription of his accusation was written over, The King Of The Jews. And with him

they crucify two thieves; the one on his right hand, and the other on his left. And the scripture was fulfilled, which saith, "And he was numbered with the transgressors."

And they that passed by railed on him, wagging their heads, and saying, "Ah, thou that destroyest the temple, and buildest it in three days, save thyself, and come down from the cross." Likewise also the chief priests mocking said among themselves with the scribes, "He saved others; himself he cannot save. Let Christ the King of Israel descend now from the cross, that we may see and believe." And they that were crucified with him reviled him. And when the sixth hour was come, there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour. And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying, "Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani?" which is, being interpreted, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" And some of them that stood by, when they heard it, said, "Behold, he calleth Elias." And one ran and filled a sponge full of vinegar, and put it on a reed, and gave him to drink, saying, "Let alone; let us see whether Elias will come to take him down." And Jesus cried with a loud voice, and gave up the ghost. And the veil of the temple was rent in twain from the top to the bottom. And when the centurion, which stood over against him, saw that he so cried out, and gave up the ghost, he said, "Truly this man was the Son of God." There were also women looking on afar off: among whom was Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James the less and of Joses, and Salome; (who also, when he was in Galilee, followed him, and ministered unto him;) and many other women which came up with him unto Jerusalem.

Choir: Glory to thy longsuffering, O Lord.

Reader: The Lord God is blessed. Blessed be the Lord day by day; the God of our salvation shall speed us on our way. Our God is the God that saveth.

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

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

O most holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, cleanse us from our sins.

O Master, pardon our transgressions. 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, 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 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 ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Kontakion

Eighth Tone

Choir: Come, and let us all sing the praises of him who was crucified for us. For Mary said, when she beheld him on the Tree: "Though thou dost endure the Cross, yet thou art my Son and God."

Reader: Lord, have mercy. (*forty times*)

Thou who at every season and every hour in heaven and on earth art worshipped and glorified: O Christ our God, who art long-suffering, merciful, and compassion-ate; who lovest the just and showest mercy upon the sinner; who callest all to salvation through the promise of blessings to come: O Lord, in this hour receive our supplications and direct our lives according to thy commandments. Sanctify our souls, hallow our bodies, correct our thoughts, cleanse our minds; deliver us from all tribulations, evil, and distress. Compass us about with thy holy angels, that guided and guarded by them, we may attain to the unity of the faith and to the knowledge of thine unapproachable glory. For thou art blessed unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (**thrice**)

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

More honorable than the cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim: without corruption thou gavest birth to God the Word. True Theotokos, we magnify thee.

In the Name of the Lord, Father bless.

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

Reader: Amen. O Master God, Almighty Father, O Lord, the Only-begotten Son Jesus Christ, and O Holy Spirit, one Godhead and one Power: have mercy on me a sinner, and by the judgments which thou hast established, save me, thine unworthy servant, for thou art blessed unto ages of ages. Amen.

Sixth Hour

Reader: Come, let us worship God our King.

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

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ himself, our King and our God.

The deacon now does a small censuring, beginning and ending at the Gospel.

Psalm 53

O God, in thy Name save me, and judge me by thy power. Hear my prayer, O God; hearken unto the words of my mouth. For strangers are risen up against me, and mighty men have sought after my soul, which have not set God before them. For behold, God helpeth me, and the Lord is the defender of my soul. He shall repay mine enemies for their evil; destroy thou them by thy truth. Willingly shall I sacrifice unto thee; I will praise thy Name, O Lord, for it is good. For thou hast delivered me out of every trouble, and mine eye hath looked upon mine enemies.

Psalm 139

Save me, O Lord, from the evil man; from the wicked man deliver me, who have imagined a lie in their heart, and stirred up strife all day. They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent, adder's poison is under their lips. Keep me, O Lord, from the hands of the sinner; save me from the wicked men, who have purposed to trip up my steps. The proud have laid a snare for me, and spread a net abroad with cords for my feet. They set traps in my way. I said unto the Lord, thou art my God; hear, O Lord, the voice of my supplication. Lord, O Lord, thou strength of my salvation, thou hast overshadowed my head in the day of battle. Give me not over to the sinner, O Lord, because of my desire; they have plotted against me; forsake me not, lest they be too proud. Let the mischief of their own lips fall upon the head of them that compass me about.

Psalm 90

Whoso dwelleth in the help of the Most High shall abide in the shelter of the God of heaven. He will say unto the Lord, thou art my defender, and my refuge, my God, and I will trust in him. For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter, and from every mutinous word. With his wings will he overshadow thee, and thou shalt be safe under his feathers; his truth shall compass thee round about like a shield. Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day; for the thing that walketh in darkness, for sickness, or the demon of noon-day. A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand at thy right hand, but unto thee it shall not come nigh. But thou shalt behold with thine eyes, and see the reward of sinners. For thou, Lord, art my hope; thou hast made

the Most High thy refuge. There shall no evil happen unto thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling. For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall bear thee in their hands, that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone. Thou shalt step upon the asp and basilisk; the lion and the serpent shalt thou tread under thy feet. Because he hath set his hope upon me, therefore will I deliver him; I will shelter him, because he hath known my Name. He shall call upon me, and I will hear him; yea, I am with him in trouble, I will deliver him, and bring him to glory.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto 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.

Troparion

Second Tone

Choir: O Christ our God, thou hast worked salvation in the midst of the earth: thou hast stretched out thy most pure hands upon the Cross, and gathered together all the nations, as they cry: O Lord, glory to thee.

Reader: Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

As we have no boldness because of the multitude of our sins, O virgin Theotokos, intercede with him who was born of thee, for much more are the supplications of a mother able to incline the Master to kindheartedness. Despise not the prayers of sinners, O all-pure one, for he who condescended to suffer for us is merciful and strong to save.

Stichera

Eighth Tone

Choir: Thus says the Lord to the Jews: “O my people, what have I done unto thee? Or wherein have I wearied thee? I gave light to thy blind and cleansed thy lepers, I raised up the man who lay upon his bed. O my people, what have I done unto thee, and how hast thou repaid me? Instead of manna thou hast given me gall, instead of water vinegar; instead of loving me, thou hast nailed me to the Cross. I can endure no more. I shall call my Gentiles and they shall glorify me with the Father and the Spirit; and I shall bestow on them eternal life.” **(twice)**

Reader: They gave me gall to eat: and in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.

Choir: O lawgivers of Israel, ye Jews and Pharisees, the company of the apostles cries aloud to you: Behold the Temple that ye have destroyed; behold the Lamb that ye have crucified. Ye gave him over to the tomb, but by his own power he has risen again. Be not deceived, ye Jews: for this is he who saved you in the sea and fed you in the wilderness. He is the Life and Light and Peace of the world.

Reader: Save me, O God: for the waters are come in, even unto my soul.

Choir: O lawgivers of Israel...

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

Fifth Tone

Choir: Come, Christ-bearing people, let us see what Judas the traitor has plotted with the lawless priests against our Saviour. Today they judged the immortal Word guilty of death: they delivered him to Pilate and crucified him on Golgotha. And as our Saviour suffered these things, he cried aloud, saying: "Father, forgive them this sin, that the Gentiles may know my Resurrection from the dead."

Reader: In the same tone. Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Choir: Come, Christ-bearing people...

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The prokeimenon of the prophecy in the fourth tone. O Lord our Lord, how wonderful is thy Name in all the earth!

Prokeimenon of the Prophecy

Fourth Tone

Choir: O Lord our Lord, how wonderful is thy Name in all the earth!

Reader: For thy majesty is lifted high above the heavens.

Choir: O Lord our Lord, how wonderful is thy Name in all the earth!

Reader: O Lord our Lord.

Choir: How wonderful is thy Name in all the earth!

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The reading from the prophecy of Isaiah.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Isaiah 52:13–54:1

Reader: Thus says the Lord, “Behold, my servant shall understand, and he shall be exalted and glorified exceedingly. As many shall be amazed at thee, so shall thy face be without glory among men, and thy glory not honored among the sons of men.

Thus shall many nations wonder about him; and kings shall stop their mouths. For they to whom it was not announced concerning him shall see; and they that heard not shall consider. O Lord, who hath believed our report? And to whom hath the arm of the Lord been revealed? We have brought a report like a child before him; he is like a root in thirsty ground, he hath no form or glory. And we have seen him; and he had no form or comeliness. But his form was dishonorable, inferior beyond all the sons of men: a man in misfortunes, and acquainted with the bearing of infirmities; for his face was turned away, and he was dishonored and esteemed not. He beareth our sins and is afflicted for us, and we have accounted him as one in pain, as one in misfortunes sent from God, and in torment. But he was wounded for our sins, and tortured for our transgressions; the chastisement of our peace was upon him, and by his bruises we were healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; every man hath strayed from his way; and the Lord gave him up for our sins. And he, because he was tormented, openeth not his mouth; he was led like a sheep to the slaughter, and like a lamb before its shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth. In his humiliation his judgment was taken away; who shall declare his generation? For his life is taken away from the earth; because of the iniquities of my people he was led to death. And I will give the wicked for his burial, and the rich for his death; for he hath done no iniquity, nor was there deceit in his mouth. The Lord also desires to purge him from afflictions. If thou art given up for sins, thy soul shall see a long-lived seed. The Lord also desireth with his own hand to take away travail from his soul, to show him the light, and to form him with understanding; to justify the righteous one who serveth many well. And he shall bear their sins. Therefore, he shall inherit many things, and he shall divide the spoils of the mighty, because his soul was delivered to death and he was numbered with the transgressors. And he bore the sins of many, and was delivered up for their iniquities. Rejoice, O barren one that bore not; break forth and cry aloud, thou that travailed not in childbirth; for many more are the children of the desolate one, than of her that has a husband.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The reading from the epistle of the Holy Apostle Paul to the Hebrews.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Hebrews 2:11–18; §306

Reader: Brethren, both he that sanctifies and they who are being sanctified are all of one, for which reason he is not ashamed to call them brethren, saying: “I will declare thy name unto my brethren, in the midst of the Church will I sing praises unto thee.” And again: “I will put my trust in him.” And again: “Behold, I and the children which God hath given me.” Forasmuch then as the children have partaken of flesh and blood, he himself likewise shared in the same, that through death he might destroy him that had the power of death, that is, the devil, and deliver them, who through fear of death were all their lifetime subject to bondage. For verily, he took not upon himself the nature of angels, but he took upon himself the seed of Abraham. Therefore, in all things he had to be made like unto his brethren, that he might be a merciful and faithful High Priest before God, that he might be a propitiation for the sins of the people. For in that he himself hath suffered and been tempted, he is able to help them also that are being tempted.

Priest: Peace be unto thee, reader.

Reader: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy of hearing the holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God.

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

Deacon: Wisdom. Stand upright. Let us listen to the holy Gospel.

Priest: **(facing west)** Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The reading from the holy Gospel according to Luke.

Choir: Glory to thy passion, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Luke 23:32–49; §111

Priest: At that time, with Jesus there were also two other, malefactors, led with him to be put to death. And when they were come to the place, which is called Calvary, there they crucified him, and the malefactors, one on the right hand, and the other on the left. Then said Jesus, “Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.”

And they parted his raiment, and cast lots. And the people stood beholding. And the rulers also with them derided him, saying, “He saved others; let him save himself, if he be Christ, the chosen of God.” And the soldiers also mocked him, coming to him, and offering him

vinegar, and saying, "If thou be the king of the Jews, save thy- self." And a superscription also was written over him in letters of Greek, and Latin, and Hebrew, This Is The King Of The Jews. And one of the malefactors which were hanged railed on him, saying, "If thou be Christ, save thyself and us." But the oth- er answering rebuked him, saying, "Dost not thou fear God, seeing thou art in the same condemnation? And we indeed justly; for we receive the due reward of our deeds: but this man hath done nothing amiss." And he said unto Jesus, "Lord, re- member me when thou comest into thy kingdom." And Jesus said unto him, "Verily I say unto thee, Today shalt thou be with me in paradise." And it was about the sixth hour, and there was a darkness over all the earth until the ninth hour. And the sun was darkened, and the veil of the temple was rent in the midst. And when Jesus had cried with a loud voice, he said, "Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit": and having said thus, he gave up the ghost. Now when the centurion saw what was done, he glorified God, saying, "Certainly this was a righteous man." And all the people that came together to that sight, beholding the things which were done, smote their breasts, and returned. And all his acquaintance, and the women that followed him from Galilee, stood afar off, beholding these things.

Choir: Glory to thy longsuffering, O Lord.

Reader: Let thy mercy overtake us, for we are come to great poverty. Help us, O God our Saviour, for the glory of thy Name; O Lord, deliver us, and wash away our sins, for thy Name's sake.

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

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

O most holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, cleanse us from our sins.

O Master, pardon our transgressions. 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, 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 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 ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Kontakion

Eighth Tone

Choir: Come, and let us all sing the praises of him who was crucified for us. For Mary said, when she beheld him on the Tree: “Though thou dost endure the Cross, yet thou art my Son and God.”

Reader: Lord, have mercy. (*forty times*)

Thou who at every season and every hour in heaven and on earth art worshipped and glorified: O Christ our God, who art long-suffering, merciful, and compassion-ate; who lovest the just and showest mercy upon the sinner; who callest all to sal- vation through the promise of blessings to come: O Lord, in this hour receive our supplications and direct our lives according to thy commandments. Sanctify our souls, hallow our bodies, correct our thoughts, cleanse our minds; deliver us from all tribulations, evil, and distress. Compass us about with thy holy angels, that guid- ed and guarded by them, we may attain to the unity of the faith and to the knowledge of thine unapproachable glory. For thou art blessed unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

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

More honorable than the cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim: without corruption thou gavest birth to God the Word. True Theotokos, we magnify thee.

In the Name of the Lord, Father bless.

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

Reader: Amen. O God and Lord of hosts and Maker of all things created, who through the tender-hearted compassion of thine incomparable mercy didst send down thine Only-begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, for the salvation of our race, and by his precious cross didst destroy the handwriting of our sins and didst there- by triumph over the origin and powers of darkness: Do thou, the same Lord, who lovest mankind, receive also these thanksgivings and fervent prayers of us sinners. And deliver us from every harmful and gloomy transgression and from all enemies, both visible and invisible, who seek after us to

destroy us. Nail our flesh with the fear of thee, and incline not our hearts to words or thoughts of wickedness; but wound our souls with the love of thee, that looking ever unto thee and guided by thee in the light, beholding thee, the Light ineffable and everlasting, we may ascribe unto thee ceaseless confession and thanksgiving unto the Unoriginate Father, together with thine Only-begotten Son, and thine all-holy and good and life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Ninth Hour

Reader: Come, let us worship God our King.

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

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ himself, our King and our God.

The deacon does a great censuring, beginning and ending at the Gospel.

Psalm 68

Save me, O God, for the waters are come in, even unto my soul. I was stuck fast in the deep mire, where no ground is; I am come into deep waters, and a tempest hath run over me. I am weary of crying, my throat is become hoarse; my sight hath failed me, because I have been waiting so long upon my God. They that hate me without a cause are become more than the hairs of my head; mine enemies, which persecute me unjustly, are become mighty. I paid them, then, for things I never took. God, thou knowest my foolishness, and my faults are not hid from thee. Let not them that wait upon thee, O Lord, Lord of hosts, be ashamed because of me; let not those that seek thee be confounded through me, O God of Israel. For thy sake have I suffered reproof; shame hath covered my face. I am become a stranger unto my brethren, even an alien unto my mother's children. For the zeal of thine house hath eaten me up, and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee are fallen upon me. I chastened my soul with fasting, and that was turned to my reproof. I put on sackcloth also, and they jested upon me. They that sit in the gate amused themselves against me, and the drunkards made songs upon me. But I make my prayer unto thee, O God, at the acceptable time; O God, in the multitude of thy mercy, hear me, even in the truth of thy salvation. Save me out of the mire, that I sink not; O let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters. Let not the water-flood drown me, neither let the deep swallow me up, and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me. Hear me, O Lord, for thy mercy is gracious; turn thee unto me according to the multitude of thy loving-kindnesses. Turn not thy face from thy servant, for I am in trouble; O quickly hearken unto me. Draw nigh unto my soul, and deliver it; O deliver me, because of mine enemies. For thou knowest my reproof, and my shame, and my dishonor; mine adversaries are all before thee. My soul was expecting rebuke, and misery; so I looked for some to have pity on me, but there was no

one, neither found I any to comfort me. They gave me also gall to eat, and when I was thirsty they gave me vinegar to drink. Let their table be made a snare to take themselves withal, and for a recompense, and an occasion of falling. Let their eyes be darkened, that they see not, and their backs be always bent. Pour out thine indignation upon them, and let thy wrathful displeasure take hold of them. Let their habitation be desolate, and no man to dwell in their tents. For they persecuted him whom thou hast smitten, and have added to the pain of my wounds. Add iniquity unto their wickedness, and let them not come into thy righteousness. Let them be blotted out of the book of the living, and not be written among the righteous. I am poor and in heaviness; let thy salvation, O God, lift me up. I will praise the Name of my God with a song; and I will magnify him with praise. And this shall please the Lord, better than a bullock that hath horns and hoofs. Let the humble consider this, and be glad; seek ye after God, and your soul shall live. For the Lord hath heard the poor and hath not despised his prisoners. Let heaven and earth praise him, the sea, and all that liveth therein. For God will save Zion, and build the cities of Judah, and they shall dwell there, and have it in possession. The posterity also of thy servants shall inherit it, and they that love thy Name shall dwell therein.

Psalm 69

O God, make speed to save me; O Lord, make haste to help me. Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek after my soul. Let them be turned backward and be ashamed that wish me evil. Let them for their reward be soon brought to shame that say over me, Well, well. Let all those that seek thee be joyful and glad in thee, O God, and let all such as delight in thy salvation say always, The Lord be praised. But I am poor and needy, O God; help me! Thou art my helper and my redeemer, O Lord; make no long tarrying.

Psalm 85

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me, for I am poor and in misery. Preserve thou my soul, for I am holy; save thy servant, O my God, that putteth his trust in thee. Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I will call upon thee all day. Give joy to the soul of thy servant, for unto thee have I lifted up my soul. For thou, Lord, art good and gentle, and of great mercy unto all them that call upon thee. Give ear, Lord, unto my prayer, and heed the voice of my supplication. In the day of my trouble I called upon thee, for thou hast heard me. Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord, nor are there any deeds according unto thy deeds. All nations whom thou hast made shall come and bow down before thee, O Lord, and shall glorify thy Name. For thou art great, and doest wondrous things; thou art God alone. Guide me, O Lord, in thy way, and I will walk in thy truth; O let my heart rejoice to fear thy Name. I will thank thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart, and I will praise thy Name for evermore. For great is thy mercy toward me, and thou hast delivered my soul from the nethermost hell. O God, the wicked are risen against me, and the

congregations of the mighty have sought after my soul, and have not set thee before them. But thou, O Lord my God, art compassionate and merciful, long-suffering, and greatly charitable and true. O look upon me, and have mercy upon me, give thy strength unto thy servant, and help the son of thine handmaid. Work some sign upon me for good, that they who hate me may see, and be ashamed, because thou, Lord, hast holpen me, and comforted me.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto 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.

Eighth Tone

Choir: When the thief beheld the Author of life hanging upon the Cross, he said: If it were not God incarnate that is crucified with us, the sun would not have hid its rays nor would the earth have quaked and trembled. But, all-forbearing Lord, remember me in thy Kingdom.

Reader: Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Thou who for our sakes wast born of a Virgin and didst endure crucifixion, O Good One; who didst despoil death by death, and as God didst reveal the resurrection: despise not that which thou hast created with thy hand. Show thy love for mankind, O Merciful One; accept the intercessions of the Theotokos who bore thee, and who is praying for us, and save thy despairing people, O our Savior.

Stichera

Seventh Tone

Choir: A strange wonder it was to behold the Creator of heaven and earth hanging upon the Cross. The sun was darkened and the day was changed again to night, and the earth gave up the bodies of the dead from their tombs. With them we worship thee: O save us. **(twice)**

Reader: They parted my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.

Second Tone

Choir: When the transgressors nailed thee, O Lord of glory, to the Cross, thou hast cried aloud to them: "How have I grieved you? Or wherein have I angered you? Before me, who

delivered you from tribulation? And how do ye now repay me? Ye have given me evil for good: in return for the pillar of fire, ye have nailed me to the Cross; in return for the cloud, ye have dug a grave for me. Instead of manna, ye have given me gall; instead of water, ye have given me vinegar to drink. Henceforth I shall call the Gentiles, and they shall glorify me with the Father and the Holy Spirit.”

Reader: They gave me gall to eat; and in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.

Choir: When the transgressors...

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

Sixth Tone

Choir: Today he who hung the earth upon the waters is hung upon the Cross. **(thrice)**

He who is King of the angels is arrayed in a crown of thorns. He who wraps the heaven in clouds is wrapped in the purple of mockery. He who in Jordan set Adam free receives blows upon his face. The Bridegroom of the Church is transfixed with nails. The Son of the Virgin is pierced with a spear. We venerate thy Passion, O Christ. Show us also thy glorious Resurrection.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The prokeimenon of the prophecy in the sixth tone. The fool has said in his heart, There is no God.

Prokeimenon of the Prophecy

Sixth Tone

Choir: The fool has said in his heart, There is no God.

Reader: Blessed is he who considers the poor and needy.

Choir: The fool has said in his heart, There is no God.

Reader: The fool has said.

Choir: In his heart, There is no God.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The reading from the prophecy of Jeremiah. **Deacon:** Let us attend.

Jeremiah 11:18–23; 12:1–5, 9–11, 14–15

Reader: O Lord, tell me and I shall know. Then I saw their deeds. But I, like a lamb led to the slaughter, knew not, that they had devised evil counsels against me, saying, “Come, and let us put wood in his bread, and let us cut him off from the land of the living, and let his name be remembered no more.” O Lord of Sabaoth who judgest rightly, testing the minds and hearts, let me see thy vengeance on them, for to thee have I revealed my cause. Therefore thus says the Lord concerning the men of Anathoth that seek my soul, saying, “Thou shalt not prophesy in the name of the Lord; but if thou dost, thou shalt die by our hands’: “Therefore thus says the Lord of hosts, ‘Behold, I will visit them; their young men shall die by the sword, and their sons and daughters shall die of famine. And there shall be no remnant left of them, for I will bring evil upon the inhabitants of Anathoth in the year of their visitation.’” Righteous art thou, O Lord, that I may make my defense to thee. Yet I will speak of judgments to thee. Why is it that the way of the ungodly prospers? Why do all that work iniquity bear fruit? Thou hast planted them, and they have taken root; they have begotten children and become fruitful. Thou art near to their mouth, but far from their minds. And thou, O Lord, hast known me, thou hast seen me and proved my heart before thee. Gather them together as sheep for a sacrifice, and purify them for the day of their slaughter. How long shall the land mourn, and the grass of every field wither for the wickedness of them that dwell therein? They have destroyed cattle and birds, because they said, “God does not see our ways.” “Thy feet run, and they weaken thee. Go, gather together all the beasts of the field, and let them come to devour [my vineyard]. Many shepherds have corrupted my vineyard, they have defiled my portion, they have made my desirable portion into a trackless wilderness. They have made it a complete ruin.” “For thus says the Lord concerning all the evil neighbors that have touched my inheritance that I have shared out to my people Israel: ‘Behold, I will pluck them out of their land, and I will cast out the house of Judah from their midst. And it shall come to pass when I have plucked them out, that I will return and have mercy on them; and I will cause everyone of them to dwell in his own inheritance, and everyone in his own land.’”

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The reading from the epistle of the holy Apostle Paul to the Hebrews.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Hebrews 10:19–31; §324

Reader: Brethren, having boldness to enter into the Holies by the Blood of Jesus Christ, by a new and living way which he consecrated for us, through the veil, that is to say, his flesh, and having a High Priest over the house of God, let us draw near with a true heart in fullness of faith, having our hearts sprinkled from an evil con- science and our bodies

washed with clean water. Let us hold fast the confession of our hope without wavering, for he that promised is faithful. And let us consider one another in order to stir up love and good works, not forsaking our assembly, as some are accustomed, but exhorting one another, and so much the more as you see the Day [of Judgment] approaching. For if we sin willfully after having received the knowledge of the truth, there no longer remains a sacrifice for sins, but a certain dreadful expectation of judgment, and fiery indignation which shall devour the adversaries. A man that despised the law of Moses died without mercy on the testimony of two or three witnesses. Of how much worse punishment, do you suppose, will he be thought worthy who hath trampled under foot the Son of God, and hath counted the blood of the covenant by which he was sanctified, to be unclean, and hath insulted the Spirit of grace? For we know him that hath said, "Vengeance belongeth unto me; I will repay, saith the Lord." And again, "The Lord shall judge his people." It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the Living God.

Priest: Peace be unto thee, reader. Reader: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy of hearing the holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God.

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

Deacon: Wisdom. Stand upright. Let us listen to the holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The reading from the holy Gospel according to John. Choir: Glory to thy passion, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us attend.

John 18:28–19:37; §59–61

Priest: At that time, they led Jesus from Caiaphas unto the hall of judgment: and it was early; and they themselves went not into the judgment hall, lest they should be defiled; but that they might eat the passover. Pilate then went out unto them, and said, "What accusation bring ye against this man?" They answered and said unto him, "If he were not a malefactor, we would not have delivered him up unto thee." Then said Pilate unto them, "Take ye him, and judge him according to your law." The Jews therefore said unto him, "It is not lawful for us to put any man to death": That the saying of Jesus might be fulfilled, which he spake, signifying what death he should die. Then Pilate entered into the judgment hall again, and called Jesus, and said unto him, "Art thou the King of the Jews?" Jesus answered him, "Sayest thou this thing of thyself, or did others tell it thee of me?" Pilate

answered, "Am I a Jew? Thine own nation and the chief priests have delivered thee unto me: what hast thou done?" Jesus answered, "My kingdom is not of this world: if my kingdom were of this world, then would my servants fight, that I should not be delivered to the Jews: but now is my kingdom not from hence." Pilate therefore said unto him, "Art thou a king then?" Jesus answered, "Thou sayest that I am a king. To this end was I born, and for this cause came I into the world, that I should bear witness unto the truth. Every one that is of the truth heareth my voice." Pilate saith unto him, "What is truth?" And when he had said this, he went out again unto the Jews, and saith unto them, "I find in him no fault at all. But ye have a custom, that I should release unto you one at the passover: will ye therefore that I release unto you the King of the Jews?" Then cried they all again, saying, "Not this man, but Barabbas." Now Barabbas was a robber. Then Pilate therefore took Jesus, and scourged him. And the soldiers platted a crown of thorns, and put it on his head, and they put on him a purple robe, and said, "Hail, King of the Jews!" and they smote him with their hands. Pilate therefore went forth again, and saith unto them, "Behold, I bring him forth to you, that ye may know that I find no fault in him." Then came Jesus forth, wearing the crown of thorns, and the purple robe. And Pilate saith unto them, "Behold the man!" When the chief priests therefore and officers saw him, they cried out, saying, "Crucify him, crucify him." Pilate saith unto them, "Take ye him, and crucify him: for I find no fault in him."

The Jews answered him, "We have a law, and by our law he ought to die, because he made himself the Son of God." When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he was the more afraid; and went again into the judgment hall, and saith unto Jesus, "Whence art thou?" But Jesus gave him no answer. Then saith Pilate unto him, "Speakest thou not unto me? knowest thou not that I have power to crucify thee, and have power to release thee?" Jesus answered, "Thou couldest have no power at all against me, except it were given thee from above: therefore he that delivered me unto thee hath the greater sin." And from thenceforth Pilate sought to release him: but the Jews cried out, saying, "If thou let this man go, thou art not Caesar's friend: whosoever maketh himself a king speaketh against Caesar." When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he brought Jesus forth, and sat down in the judgment seat in a place that is called the Pavement, but in the Hebrew, Gabbatha. And it was the preparation of the passover, and about the sixth hour: and he saith unto the Jews, "Behold your King!" But they cried out, "Away with him, away with him, crucify him." Pilate saith unto them, "Shall I crucify your King?" The chief priests answered, "We have no king but Caesar." Then delivered he him therefore unto them to be crucified. And they took Jesus, and led him away. And he bearing his cross went forth into a place called the place of a skull, which is called in the Hebrew Golgotha: where they crucified him, and two other with him, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst. And Pilate wrote a title, and put it on the cross. And the writing was Jesus Of Nazareth "The King Of The Jews." This title then read many of

the Jews: for the place where Jesus was crucified was nigh to the city: and it was written in Hebrew, and Greek, and Latin. Then said the chief priests of the Jews to Pilate, "Write not, 'The King of the Jews'; but that 'he said, I am King of the Jews.'" Pilate answered, "What I have written I have written." Then the soldiers, when they had crucified Jesus, took his garments, and made four parts, to every soldier a part; and also his coat: now the coat was without seam, woven from the top throughout. They said therefore among themselves, "Let us not rend it, but cast lots for it, whose it shall be": that the scripture might be fulfilled, which saith, "They parted my raiment among them, and for my vesture they did cast lots." These things therefore the soldiers did. Now there stood by the cross of Jesus his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus therefore saw his mother, and the disciple standing by, whom he loved, he saith unto his mother, "Woman, behold thy son!" Then saith he to the disciple, "Behold thy mother!" And from that hour that disciple took her unto his own home. After this, Jesus knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the scripture might be fulfilled, saith, "I thirst." Now there was set a vessel full of vinegar: and they filled a sponge with vinegar, and put it upon hyssop, and put it to his mouth. When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, he said, "It is finished": and he bowed his head, and gave up the ghost. The Jews therefore, because it was the preparation, that the bodies should not remain upon the cross on the sabbath day, (for that sabbath day was an high day,) besought Pilate that their legs might be broken, and that they might be taken away. Then came the soldiers, and brake the legs of the first, and of the other which was crucified with him. But when they came to Jesus, and saw that he was dead already, they brake not his legs: but one of the soldiers with a spear pierced his side, and forthwith came there out blood and water. And he that saw it bare record, and his record is true: and he knoweth that he saith true, that ye might believe. For these things were done, that the scripture should be fulfilled, "A bone of him shall not be broken." And again another scripture saith, "They shall look on him whom they pierced."

Choir: Glory to thy longsuffering, O Lord.

When the reading is concluded, the priest carries the holy Gospel into the altar and places it back upon the holy table, closes the holy doors and curtain, and takes off the phelonion.

Reader: Deliver us not up wholly, for thy holy Name's sake, neither disannul thou thy covenant; and cause not thy mercy to depart from us, for thy beloved Abraham's sake, for thy servant Isaac's sake, and for thy holy Israel's sake.

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

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

O most holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, cleanse us from our sins.

O Master, pardon our transgressions. 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, 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 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 ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Kontakion

Eighth Tone

Choir: Come, and let us all sing the praises of him who was crucified for us. For Mary said, when she beheld him on the Tree: "Though thou dost endure the Cross, yet thou art my Son and God."

Reader: Lord, have mercy. **(forty times)**

Thou who at every season and every hour in heaven and on earth art worshipped and glorified: O Christ our God, who art long-suffering, merciful, and compassion-ate; who lovest the just and showest mercy upon the sinner; who callest all to salvation through the promise of blessings to come: O Lord, in this hour receive our supplications and direct our lives according to thy commandments. Sanctify our souls, hallow our bodies, correct our thoughts, cleanse our minds; deliver us from all tribulations, evil, and distress. Compass us about with thy holy angels, that guided and guarded by them, we may attain to the unity of the faith and to the knowledge of thine unapproachable glory. For thou art blessed unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. **(thrice)**

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

More honorable than the cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim: without corruption thou gavest birth to God the Word. True Theotokos, we magnify thee.

In the Name of the Lord, Father bless.

Priest: O God, be bountiful unto us and bless us; shine the light of thy countenance upon us, and have mercy upon us.

Reader: Amen. O Master, Lord Jesus Christ our God, who art long-suffering toward our sins and who hast led us even to the present hour, in which, as thou didst hang upon the life-giving tree, thou didst make a way into paradise for the penitent thief and by death didst destroy death: Be gracious unto us sinners and thine unworthy servants, for we have sinned and have dealt iniquitously, and we are not worthy to lift up our eyes and look upon the heights of heaven, inasmuch as we have departed from the path of thy righteousness and have walked after the desires of our own hearts. But we implore of thy boundless goodness: Spare us, O Lord, according to the multitude of thy mercy, and save us, for thy holy Name's sake; for our days have passed away in vanity. Wrest us out of the hand of the adversary, and forgive our sins, and mortify our carnal imagination, that, putting off the old man, we may be clothed upon with the new man and may live unto thee, our Master and our Benefactor, and that, so following after thy commandments, we may attain unto rest eternal, where is the abode of all those who rejoice. For thou art, in verity, the true Joy and Exultation of those who love thee, O Christ our God, and unto thee we ascribe glory, together with thine Unoriginate Father and thine all-holy and good and life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The curtain is opened.

Typika

The Beatitudes

In thy Kingdom remember us, O Lord, when thou comest in thy Kingdom. Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted. Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled. Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy. Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God. Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God. Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven.

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

Remember us, O Lord, when thou comest in thy Kingdom.

Remember us, O Master, when thou comest in thy Kingdom.

Remember us, O Holy One, when thou comest in thy Kingdom.

The heavenly choir sings thy praises and cries: holy, holy, holy Lord of Sabaoth. Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

Come unto him, and be enlightened, and your faces shall not be ashamed.

The heavenly choir sings thy praises and cries: holy, holy, holy Lord of Sabaoth. Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

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

The choir of holy angels and archangels, with all the powers of heaven, sing thy praises and cry: holy, holy, holy Lord of Sabaoth. Heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

I believe in One God, the Father almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible; and in One Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, the Only-begotten, begotten of the Father before all ages. Light of Light; true God of true God; begotten, not made; of one essence with the Father, by whom all things were made; who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven, and was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and became man. And he was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate, and suffered, and was buried. And the third day he rose again, according to the Scriptures, and ascended into heaven, and sits at the right hand of the Father; and he shall come again with glory to judge the living and the dead, Whose kingdom shall have no end; and in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Giver of Life, who proceeds from the Father; who with the Father and the Son together is worshiped and glorified; who spoke by the prophets; in one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church. I acknowledge one baptism for the remission of sins. I look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

Loose, remit, and pardon, O God, our sins both voluntary and involuntary; in thought, word, or deed; in knowledge or in ignorance; committed by day or by night; in mind, or by intention; forgive them all, for thou art good and lovest mankind.

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 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 ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Kontakion

Eighth Tone

Choir: Come, and let us all sing the praises of him who was crucified for us. For Mary said, when she beheld him on the Tree: “Though thou dost endure the Cross, yet thou art my Son and God.”

Reader: Lord, have mercy. **(forty times)**

O most holy Trinity, mighty, one in essence, kingdom undivided, the cause of all good: have mercy even upon me, a sinner. Confirm and instruct my heart and take away from me every defilement. Enlighten my mind that I may ever glorify, praise, and adore thee, saying, “One is holy, one is Lord: Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.”

Blessed be the Name of the Lord, henceforth and forevermore. **(thrice)**

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

Psalm 33

I will bless the Lord at all times, his praise is ever in my mouth. In the Lord shall my soul be praised; let the meek hear, and be glad. O magnify the Lord with me, and we shall exalt his Name together. I sought the Lord and he heard me, yea, he delivered me out of all my troubles. Come unto him, and be enlightened, and your faces shall not be ashamed. This poor man cried and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles. The angel of the Lord tarrieth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them. O taste, and see, that the Lord is good; blessed is the man that trusteth in him. O fear the Lord, all ye that are his saints, for they that fear him lack nothing. The rich have lacked, and suffered hunger, but they that seek the Lord shall want no manner of thing that is good. Come, ye children, and hearken unto me; I will teach you the fear of the Lord. What man is he that lusteth to live, and would gladly see good days? Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips, that they speak no guile. Shun evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it. The eyes of the Lord are over the righteous, and his ears are open unto their prayers. But the countenance of the Lord is against them that do evil, to root out the remembrance of them from the earth. The righteous cried, and the Lord heard them, and delivered them out of all their troubles. The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a contrite heart, and will save such as be of an humble spirit. Many are the troubles of the righteous, but the Lord delivereth them out of

all. The Lord keepeth all their bones; not one of them shall be broken. The death of sinners is evil, and they that hate the righteous shall sin greatly. The Lord will deliver the souls of his servants, and all they that put their trust in him shall do no sin.

The priest now stands before the holy doors.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Choir: It is truly meet to bless thee, O Theotokos, ever-blessed and most pure, and the Mother of our God. **(prostration)**

Priest: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

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

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

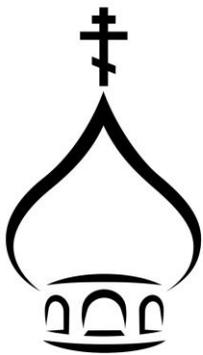
Choir: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. **(thrice)**

Father bless.

Priest: May he who endured spitting and scourging and blows, the Cross and death, for the salvation of the world, Christ our true God, through the prayers of his most pure Mother, and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for he is good and loves mankind.

Choir: Amen.



SAINT NICHOLAS
RUSSIAN ORTHODOX CHURCH

Revised April 2021