Matins of Great and Holy Friday
The Twelve Passion Gospels

The priest, vested in epitrachelion, opens the curtain, takes the censer and begins:

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 present 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! (3)

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. (3)

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 debts, as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

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

Reader: Amen. In the name of the Lord, bless, Father.

Priest: Glory to the Holy, Consinstantial, Life-Giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages.
Reader: Amen. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will towards men! (3)

O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. (2)

The Six Psalms

Psalm 3

O Lord, how many are my foes! Many are rising against me. Many are saying of me, there is no help for him in God. But Thou, O Lord, art a shield about me, my glory and the lifter of my head. I cry aloud to the Lord and He answers me from His holy hill. I lie down and sleep; I wake again, for the Lord sustains me. I am not afraid of ten thousands of people who have set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord! Deliver me, O my God! For Thou dost smite all my enemies on the cheek. Thou dost break the teeth of the wicked. Deliverance belongs to the Lord; Thy blessing be upon Thy people. I lie down and sleep. I wake again, for the Lord sustains me.

Psalm 38

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath! For Thine arrows have sunk into me, and Thy hand has come down on me. There is no soundness in my flesh because of Thine indignation. There is no health in my bones because of my sin. For my iniquities have gone over my head; they weigh like a burden too heavy for me. My wounds grow foul and fester because of my foolishness, I am utterly bowed down and prostrate; all the day I go about mourning. For my loins are filled with burning, and there is no soundness in my flesh. I am utterly spent and crushed; I groan because of the tumult of my heart. Lord, all my longing is known to Thee, my sighing is not hidden from Thee. My heart throbs, my strength fails me, and the light of my eyes – it also has gone from me. My friends and companions stand aloof from my plague, and my kinsmen
stand afar off. Those who seek my life lay their snares, those who seek my hurt speak of ruin and meditate treachery all the day long. But I am like a deaf man, I do not hear, like a dumb man who does not open his mouth.

Yea, I am like a man who does not hear, and in whose mouth are no rebukes. But for Thee, O Lord, do I wait; it is Thou, O Lord my God, Who wilt answer. For I pray, “Only let them not rejoice over me, who boast against me when my foot slips!” For I am ready to fall, and my pain is ever with me. I confess my iniquity, I am sorry for my sin. Those who are my foes without cause are mighty, and many are those who hate me wrongfully. Those who render me evil for good are my adversaries, because I follow after good. Do not forsake me, O Lord! O my God be not far from me! Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation!

Psalm 63

O God, Thou art my God, I seek Thee, my soul thirsts for Thee. My flesh faints for Thee, as in a dry and weary land where no water is. So I have looked upon Thee in the sanctuary, beholding Thy power and glory. Because Thy steadfast love is better than life my lips will praise Thee. So I will bless Thee as long as I live; I will lift up my hands and call on Thy name. My soul is feasted as with marrow and fat, and my mouth praises Thee with joyful lips, when I think of Thee upon my bed, and meditate on Thee in the watches of the night; for Thou hast been my help, and in the shadow of Thy wings I sing for joy. My soul clings to Thee, Thy right hand upholds me. But those who seek to destroy my life shall go down into the depths of the earth; they shall be given over to the power of the sword, they shall be prey for jackals. But the king shall rejoice in God; all who swear by Him shall glory; for the mouths of liars will be stopped. I meditate on Thee in the watches of the night, for Thou hast been my help, and in the shadow of Thy wings I sing for joy. My soul clings to Thee, Thy right hand upholds 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! (3)

Lord, have mercy. (3)

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


Psalm 88

O Lord my God, I call for help by day; I cry out in the night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, incline Thine ear to my cry! For my soul is full of troubles, and my life draws near to Sheol. I am reckoned among those who go down to the Pit; I am a man who has no strength, like one forsaken among the dead, like the slain that lie in the grave, like those whom Thou dost remember no more, for they are cut off from Thy hand. Thou hast put me in the depths of the Pit, in the regions dark and deep. Thy wrath lies heavy upon me, and Thou dost overwhelm me with all Thy waves. Thou hast caused my companions to shun me; Thou hast made me a thing of horror to them. I am shut in so that I cannot escape; my eyes grow dim through sorrow. Every day I call upon Thee, O Lord; I spread out my hands to Thee. Dost Thou work wonders for the dead? Do the shades rise up to praise Thee? Is Thy steadfast love declared in the grave or Thy faithfulness in Abaddon? Are Thy wonders known in the darkness, or Thy saving help in the land of forgetfulness? But I, O Lord, cry to Thee. In the morning my prayer comes before Thee. O Lord, why dost Thou cast me off? Why dost Thou hide Thy face from me? Afflicted and close to death from my youth up, I suffer Thy terrors; I am helpless. Thy wrath has swept over me, Thy dread assaults destroy me. They surround me like a flood all day long; they close in upon me together. Thou hast caused lover and friend to shun me; my companions are in darkness.
Psalm 103

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me bless His holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits. Who forgives all your iniquity, Who heals all your diseases, Who redeems your life from the Pit, Who crowns you with steadfast love and mercy, Who satisfies you with good as long as you live, so that your youth is renewed like the eagle’s. The Lord works vindication and justice for all who are oppressed. He made known His ways to Moses, His acts to the people of Israel. The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love. He will not always chide, nor will He keep His anger forever. He does not deal with us according to our sins, nor requite us according to our iniquities. For as the heavens are high above the earth, so great is His steadfast love toward those who fear Him; as far as the east is from the west, so far does He remove our transgressions from us. As a father pities his children, so the Lord pities those who fear Him. For He knows our frame; He remembers that we are dust. As for man, his days are like grass; He flourishes like a flower of the field; for the wind passes over it, and it is gone, and its place knows it no more. But the steadfast love of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon those who fear Him. And His righteousness to children’s children, to those who keep His covenant and remember to do His commandments. The Lord has established His throne in the heavens, and His Kingdom rules over all. Bless the Lord, O you His angels, you mighty ones who do His word, hearkening to the voice of His word! Bless the Lord, all His hosts, His ministers that do His will! Bless the Lord, all His works, in all places of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul! In all places of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul!

Psalm 143

Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications! In Thy faithfulness answer me, in Thy righteousness! Enter not into judgment with Thy
servant; for no man living is righteous before Thee. For the enemy has pursued me; he has crushed my life to the ground; he has made me sit in darkness like those long dead. Therefore my spirit faints within me; my heart within me is appalled. I remember the days of old, I meditate on all that Thou hast done; I muse on what Thy hands have wrought. I stretch out my hands to Thee; my soul thirsts for Thee like a parched land. Make haste to answer me, O Lord! My spirit fails! Hide not Thy face from me, lest I be like those who go down to the Pit. Let me hear in the morning of Thy steadfast love, for in Thee I put my trust. Teach me the way I should go, for to Thee I lift up my soul. Deliver me, O Lord, from my enemies! I have fled to Thee for refuge! Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God! Let Thy good Spirit lead me on a level path. For Thy name’s sake, O Lord, preserve my life! In Thy righteousness bring me out of trouble. And in Thy steadfast love cut off my enemies, and destroy all my adversaries, for I am Thy servant. In Thy faithfulness answer me, in Thy righteousness! Enter not into judgment with Thy servant. In Thy faithfulness answer me, in Thy righteousness! Enter not into judgment with Thy servant. Let Thy good Spirit lead me on a level path.

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! (3) O Lord, glory to Thee!

The Six Psalms are followed by the Great Litany, the music for which is on the following page:
The Great Litany
Znamenny Chant – A. Arkhangelsky

softly, prayerfully

Lord, have mercy.
To Thee, O Lord. Amen.
The Great Litany

_Priest:_ In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

_Choir:_ Lord, have mercy.

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

_Choir:_ Lord, have mercy.

_Priest:_ For the peace of the whole world, for the welfare of the holy churches of God, and for the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

_Choir:_ Lord, have mercy.

_Priest:_ For this holy house and for those who enter with faith, reverence, and the fear of God, let us pray to the Lord.

_Choir:_ Lord, have mercy.

_Priest:_ For His Beatitude, our Metropolitan ________, and for His (Eminence, Grace) our (Archbishop, Bishop) ________, for the honorable priesthood, the diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

_Choir:_ Lord, have mercy.

_Priest:_ For the President of our country, for all civil authorities, and for the armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

_Choir:_ Lord, have mercy.

_Priest:_ For this city, for every city and country, and for the faithful dwelling in them, let us pray to the Lord.

_Choir:_ Lord, have mercy.

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

_Choir:_ Lord, have mercy.

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

_Choir:_ Lord, have mercy.

_Priest:_ For our deliverance from all affliction, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Priest: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Priest: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.
Priest: For unto Thee are do all glory, honor, and worship; to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.
Choir: Amen.

The priest (or deacon) continues with “Alleluia” in Tone 8 (Bridegroom Melody, on the following page). While Alleluia is being sung, the candles of the faithful are lit by altar servers, and the candles are held during each Gospel reading.
Alleluia
Traditional Kievan Chant-Tone 8

Priest: In the Eighth Tone: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! In the night my soul rises early for Thee, O God, for Thy commandments are a light on the earth.

Priest: Learn righteousness, you inhabitants of the earth.

Repeat “Alleluia” (3 times)

Priest: Jealousy shall grasp an untaught people.

Repeat “Alleluia” (3 times)

Priest: Bring more evils on them, O Lord, bring more evils on those who are glorious on the earth.

Repeat “Alleluia” (3 times)

During the Troparion (on the following page), the priest, now vested in phelonion, opens the Royal Doors, takes the Book of the Gospels and places it in the center of the Church, after which he makes a full censing, beginning by censing around the Gospel and concluding by censing before it.
When the glorious Disciples were enlightened at the washing of their feet before the supper, then the impious Judas was darkened, ailing with aversion and to the lawless judges he betrays Thee, the Righteous Judge. Behold, O lover of monotone...
Repeat "When the Glorious..."

- ey, this man who because of mo-ney hanged him-self. Flee from

the greed-y soul which dared such things a-gainst the Mas-ter.///

O Lord Who art good towards all men, glo-ry to Thee!

Glo-ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.

Now and ever, and unto ages of a-ges. A-men.

Repeat "When the Glorious..."
Priest: Again and again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

Priest: That we may be accounted worthy to listen to the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God!

Choir: (over)
Priest: Wisdom! Attend! Let us listen to the Holy Gospel! Peace be unto all!

Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. John the Theologian (John 13:31-18:1).

The blagovestnik [largest church bell] is struck once before the Gospel is read. The people remain standing for this Gospel.

After the Gospel:
Antiphon I
Tone 8 LIC

Reader: The rulers of the people have assembled against the Lord and His Christ.

No further announcements until the “Glory” verse.

The Choir continues, in Tone 8: “Let us offer…”
Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The Choir continues, in Tone 8: “As a virgin…”
As a virgin thou gavest birth without knowing wedlock and remained a virgin, O Unwedded Mother. O Mary Theotokos, pray unto Christ our God to save us.

Antiphon II
Tone 6 LIC

Judas hastened to the lawless scribes and said, "What will you...give me to betray Him to you?"
Yet while they conspired against Him to you?

Yet while they conspired against

They did invisibly stand in their midst.//

Spare our souls,

O Thou Who knowest the hearts of men.

O Thou Who knowest the hearts of men.

Let us serve God in acts of compassion like Mary at the supper.

Let us serve God in acts of compassion like Mary at the supper.

Let us not be possessed by avarice like Judas,//

so that we may always abide with Christ our God.

so that we may always abide with Christ our God.
Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The Choir continues with Antiphon III, in Tone 2: “Because of the raising of Lazarus...”
Antiphon III
Tone 2 LIC

Because of the raising of Lazarus, I O Lord Who lov-est man-kind,
the He-brew chil-dren cried "Ho-san-na" to Thee,,// but Judas the
Trans-gres-sor was un-wil-ling to un-der-stand.

At Thy sup-per, O Christ God, Thou didst announce to Thy Dis-ci-
...-ples, / “One of you...”
"One of you will betray Me." // But Judas the Transgressor was unwilling to understand.

When John asked Thee, O Lord, "Who is it that betrays Thee,"

Thou didst reveal who it was by means of the morsel of bread, //

but Judas the Transgressor was unwilling to understand.

The Choir continues, in Tone 2: "For thirty pieces of silver..."
For thirty pieces of silver and a treacherous kiss, O Lord,

the Jews sought to kill Thee, but Judas the Transgressor was unwilling to understand.

At the washing of their feet, O Christ God, Thou didst command Thy Disciples: "Do as you have seen Me do." But Judas the Transgressor was unwilling...
Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The Choir continues, in Tone 2: “O Theotokos…”
Then the Little Litany, on the following page:
Priest: Again and again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

The Choir then sings the Kathisma Hymn, in Tone 7: “When Thou wast feeding...”
Kathisma Hymn
Tone 7 LIC

When Thou wast feeding Thy Disciples at the supper, Thou didst

know Judas' intention to betray Thee, and Thou didst accuse him

of this though recognizing him to be beyond correction.

For Thou didst desire all to know that Thou wast willingly betrayed / to snatch the world...
Priest: That we may be accounted worthy to listen to the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God!

Lord, have mercy! Lord, have mercy! Lord, have mercy!

Priest: Wisdom! Attend! Let us listen to the Holy Gospel! Peace be unto all!

And to thy spirit.

Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. John the Theologian (John 18:1-28).

Choir: (over)
The blagovestnik [largest church bell] is struck twice before the Gospel is read. The people prostrate for this and all further Gospels.

After the Gospel:

The Choir continues with Antiphon IV, in Tone 5: “Today Judas forsakes the Master...”
Antiphon IV  
Tone 5 LIC

Today Judas for-sakes the Mas-ter and takes the de-vil as his friend. He is blin-ded by the pas-sion of a-va-rice. Dar-kened, he falls from the light. He sold the Sun for thirty pieces of sil-ver.

How, then, is he a-ble to see? But He Who suffers for the world has...risen as the Dawn for us.
risen as the Dawn for us. To Him let us cry aloud:

Who sufferest for us and with us, glory to Thee!

To-day Judas counterfeits piety and deprives himself of the gift

of grace. The disciple becomes a betrayer. In a gesture of friendship he conceals deceit. He foolishly prefers thirty pieces of silver to the Master’s love...
cesses of silver to the Master's love and becomes a guide for the law-
less assembly.// But let us glorify Christ, our salvation.

***Tone 1***

As brothers in Christ let us acquire brotherly love. Let us not
lack sympathy for our neighbor. Lest we, like the unmerci-
vant, be condemned on account of money,// or like Judas gain no-
thing from our regrets.
Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The Choir continues with Antiphon V, in Tone 6: “The disciple agrees upon the price of the Master…”
Antiphon V
Tone 6 LIC

The disciple agrees upon the price of the Master. He sells the Lord for thirty pieces of silver. With a treacherous kiss he betrays Him to death at the hands of lawless men.

Today the Creator of heaven and earth said to His Disciples, "The hour has come and Judas rushes to betray Me. Let no one deny Me when he sees..."
Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Virgin, who in the latter days didst wondrously conceive and . . . bear thine own Creator,
Antiphon VI
Tone 7 LIC

To-day Judas looks for a way to betray the Lord, the Saviour of the world before the ages, Who satisfied the multitude with five loaves. To-day the transgressor denies the Teacher. Though a disciple, he betrays the Master.//
-ple, he betrays the Master.// He sells for silver Him Who fed man

with man-na in the wilder-ness.

To-day His people nail to the Cross the Lord Who divided the sea

with a rod and led them in the wilder-ness. To-day they pierce His

side with a spear Who smote E-gypt with plagues for their sake.//
They give Him gall to drink Who rained down man-na up-on them for food.

When Thou ca-mest to Thy volun-ta-ry Pas-sion, O Lord, Thou didst cry to Thy Dis-ci-ples: "If you lack the strength to keep watch with me for a sin-gle hour, why did you pro-mise to die for Me? See ...how Judas does not sleep..."
Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Rejoice, O The-o-to-kos, thou didst hold in thy womb Him Whom

...the heavens cannot hold.
Then the Little Litany, on the following page:
The Little Litany
Znamenny Chant – A. Arkhangelsky

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For sanctified and glorified is Thine all-honorable and majestic name: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

The Choir then sings the Kathisma Hymn, in Tone 7: “What caused thee to betray the Savior, O Judas?”
Kathisma Hymn
Tone 7 LIC

What caused thee to betray the Savior, O Judas? Did He expel thee from the ranks of the Apostles? Did He take from thee the gift of healing? Did He send thee from the table while taking supper with the others? Did He wash their feet and pass thee by? How...hast thou forgotten such good things?
Priest: That we may be accounted worthy to listen to the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God!

Priest: Wisdom! Attend! Let us listen to the Holy Gospel! Peace be unto all!

Choir: (over)
Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew (Matt. 26:57-75).

The blagovestnik [largest church bell] is struck three times before the Gospel is read.

After the Gospel:

The Choir continues with Antiphon VII, in Tone 8: “While permitting transgressors to arrest Thee…”
While permitting transgressors to arrest Thee, Thou didst cry out to them, O Lord: "Though you smite the Shepherd and scatter the twelve sheep, My Disciples, I am able to surround Myself with more than thirty legions of angels. But I forebear so that the secret... and hidden things might be fulfilled..."
and hid den things might be ful filled which were revealed to you

by My Pro phets."// O Lord, glo ry to Thee!

De ny ing Thee for the third time, Pe ter at once recalled Thy

words to him, but he of fered Thee tears of re pen tance://

O God, have mercy on me and save me!
Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Let us praise the ho-ly Vir-gin, as the gate of salvation and fair pa-

ra-dise, as a cloud for the e-ter-nal Light.// To her let us all say,

"Re-joice!"

The Choir continues with Antiphon VIII, in Tone 2: “O transgressors...”
Antiphon VIII
Tone 2 LIC

O transgressors, what have you heard from our Savior? Did He not explain the Law and the teachings of the Prophets? Why then did you plan to deliver to Pilate// the Word, God of God, the Redeemer of our souls?

The Choir continues, in Tone 2: “Let Him be crucified...”
"Let Him be crucified," cried those who had always enjoyed His gracious gifts. Those who killed the righteous ask to receive a malefactor instead of their Benefactor. But Thou, O Christ, didst endure their heedlessness in silence, desiring to suffer and to save us in Thy love for mankind.
Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

We have no boldness because of the multitude of our sins,

but entreat Him Who was born of thee, O Virgin Theotokos,

for the prayer of a mother has great power to win the favor of the Master.

Do not despise the supplications of sinners, O all-pure one,

...for merciful and strong to save is He Who willed to suffer for us.
for merciful and strong to save is He Who willed to suffer for us.

Antiphon IX
Tone 3 LIC

They weighed out the thirty pieces of silver, the price of Him on

Whom a price had been set by the sons of Israel. Keep watch and

pray that you may not enter into temptation. The spirit indeed

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

They gave Me gall for food. For My thirst they gave Me vine-gar to drink. But do Thou, O Lord, raise me up that I may re-quite them.

We the Gen-tiles praise thee, O pure Theo-to-kos, for thou gav...-est birth to Christ our God, //
Then the Little Litany, on the following page:
Priest: Again and again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thou art our God, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

The Choir then sings the Kathisma Hymn, in Tone 8: “How could Judas, who was once Thy Disciple...”
Kathisma Hymn
Tone 8 LIC

How could Ju-das, who was once Thy dis-ci-ple, plan to be-tray
Thee? That treacherous and unrighteous man de-ceit-ful-ly ate with
Thee and went to the priests and said: "What will you give me if I
de-liv-er to you Him Who abolished the law and pro-faned the Sab-
bath?"// O long-suffering...
Priest: That we may be accounted worthy to listen to the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God!

Priest: Wisdom! Attend! Let us listen to the Holy Gospel! Peace be unto all!

Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. John the Theologian (John 18:28-19:16).

The blagovestnik [largest church bell] is struck four times before the Gospel is read.
After the Gospel:

Antiphon X
Tone 6 LIC

He Who clothes Himself with light as with a garment stood naked for trial. He was struck on the cheek by hands that He Himself had formed. A people that transgressed the law nailed the Lord of Glory to the Cross.
Then the curtain of the temple was torn in two.

Then the sun was darkened, unable to bear the sight of God out-raged, before Whom all things tremble.// Let us worship Him.

The disciple denied Him, but the thief cried out, // "Remember me, O Lord, in Thy kingdom!"
Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Lord, Who for Thy servants’ sake didst will to take flesh from the Virgin, grant peace to the world, that with one voice we may glorify Thee, Who lovest mankind.

The Choir continues with Antiphon XI, in Tone 6: “In exchange for the good things that Thou hadst done for them...”
Antiphon XI
Tone 6 LIC

In exchange for the good things that Thou hadst done for them

a transgressing people condemned Thee to be crucified, O Christ,

and gave Thee gall and vinegar to drink. But reward them according to their deeds, O Lord,// for they did not understand Thy con-

-descension.
Not content to deliver Thee up, O Christ, a transgressing people wagged their heads, bringing Thee mockery and derision. But re-ward them according to their deeds, O Lord, for they plotted a-gainst Thee in vain.

The Choir continues, in Tone 6: “Neither the shaking of the earth…”
Neither the shaking of the earth nor the splitting of the rocks, neither the tearing of the temple's curtain nor the resurrection of the dead convinced a transgressing people. But reward them according to their deeds, O Lord, for they plotted against Thee in vain.
Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

We know that God took flesh from thee, O Vir-gin The-o-to-kos, the only pure and on-ly bles-sed one.// There-fore without ceas-ing we praise and mag-ni-fy thee.

The Choir continues with Antiphon XII, in Tone 8: “Thus says the Lord to the Jews...”
Thus says the Lord to the Jews: "My people, what have I done to you, or how have I offended you? To your blind I gave sight, your lepers I cleansed, the paralytic I raised from his bed. My people, what have I done to you, and how have you repaid Me? Instead of manna, gall..."
The Choir continues, in Tone 8: “Today the curtain of the temple is torn in two...”
To-day the curtain of the temple is torn in two to convict the transgressors, and even the sun hides his rays seeing the Mas-
ter crucified.

The choir of the Apostles cries out to you, O lawgivers of Isra-el, scribes and Phar-isees: Behold the Temple which you de-stroyed!
Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The Choir continues, in Tone 8: “Rejoice, Gate of the King of Glory...”
Re-joice, Gate of the King of Glo-ry, through which the Most High a-lone has entered and a-gain left sealed// for the sal-va-tion of our souls.

Then the Little Litany, on the following page:
Priest: Again and again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: Blessed and glorified be the might of Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

The Choir then sings the Kathisma Hymn, in Tone 8: “O God, Thou didst stand before Caiaphas.”
Kathisma Hymn
Tone 8 LIC

O God, Thou didst stand before Cai-a-phas. O Judge, Thou wast given over to Pi-late. Then the heavenly powers shook with fear. Though sinless, Thou wast numbered among the transgressors, lifted up on the Wood between two thieves in order to save mankind. // O patient Lord, glory to Thee!
Priest: That we may be accounted worthy to listen to the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God!

Priest: Wisdom! Attend! Let us listen to the Holy Gospel! Peace be unto all!

Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew (Matt. 27:3-32).

The blagovestnik [largest church bell] is struck five times before the Gospel is read.
After the Gospel:

**Antiphon XIII**

Tone 6 LIC

The crowd of the Jews, O Lord, Asked Pi-late to cru-ci-fy Thee, and though they found no guilt in Thee, they freed Barabbas, who in-deed was guil-ty. They con-demned Thee, the right-eous One, and made ...the charge of murder their in-heritance.
the charge of murder their inheritance. But give them their retri-

tion, O Lord, for they plotted against Thee in vain.

To Christ, the Wisdom and Power of God, Who makes all things

fear and tremble, Whom all tongues praise, the priests gave gall

and slapped. Yet He consented to suffer all things, desiring to

...save us from our transgressions by His blood,
Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O The-o-to-kos, who by a word be-yond all words hast borne thine own Cre-a-tor,// en-treat Him to save our souls.

The Choir continues with Antiphon XIV, in Tone 8: “The thief, whose hands were defiled with blood...”
Antiphon XIV
Tone 8 LIC

The thief, whose hands were de-filed with blood, Thou didst accept as Thy fellow-traveler. With him number us also, O Lord, for Thou art good and lovest mankind.

The thief on the cross uttered a small cry, but he found great faith.

In a moment he was saved...
Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Rejoice, for through an angel thou didst receive the Joy of the world!
While the first verse of Antiphon XV, “Today He Who Hung…,” is being sung, the priest takes the cross from the altar, carries it around the entire church, and sets it in its place in the middle of the church. The hymn is sung slowly and solemnly while the procession is taking place, and the people kneel. (The Byzantine version of the hymn is sung first [Appendix, pp. 143-146], and then the Obikhod melody repeated afterward.)

**Antiphon XV**
*Tone 6 LIC*

To-day He Who hung the earth upon the waters is hung on the Tree.
To-day He Who hung the earth upon the waters is hung on the Tree.

The King of the Angels is decked with a crown of thorns. He Who

wraps the heavens in clouds is wrapped in the purple of mock-er-y.

He Who freed Adam in the Jordan is slapped on the face. The Bride-

-groom of the Church...
The Choir continues with the rest of Antiphon XV, at a slightly faster pace, beginning on the following page: “Let us not keep the feast like the Jews…”
Let us not keep the feast like the Jews, for our Passover, Christ God, has been slain for us. But let us cleanse ourselves of every de-

- file-ment and with sincerity let us en-treat Him:// A-rise, O Lord, and save us, for Thou lov-est man-kind!

Thy Cross, O Lord, is life and resurrection for Thy peo-ple.

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

When she who conceived Thee, O Christ, saw Thee hanging on the Cross, she cried out: What strange mystery do I behold, O my Son?

O Giver of life...
Then the Little Litany, on the following page:

O Giver of life, how dost Thou die, // nailed on the Wood in the flesh?
The Little Litany
Znamenny Chant – A. Arkhangelsky

Priest: Again and again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Priest: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.
Choir: Lord, have mercy.
Priest: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.
Priest: For blessed is Thy name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.
Choir: Amen.

The Choir then sings the Kathisma Hymn, in Yaichkov Tone 4 (***BE CAREFUL*** Read the music! This is different from the way we normally do it!!):
Priest: That we may be accounted worthy to listen to the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God!
Priest: Wisdom! Attend! Let us listen to the Holy Gospel! Peace be unto all!

Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. Mark (Mark 15:16-32).

The blagovestnik [largest church bell] is struck six times before the Gospel is read. After the Gospel:

The choir then begins the Beatitudes, on the following page:
The Beatitudes (Matt. 5:3-12)

Russian Chant Tone 4

During the singing of the Beatitudes, the priest brings the Corpus (Body of Christ) out of the altar and affixes it to the Cross in the middle of the church.

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 those who mourn, for they shall be consoled.

Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the

...earth.

***Reader:***
Reader: Through a tree Adam lost his home in Paradise, but through the Tree of the Cross the thief came there to dwell. By tasting of the fruit, the first broke the Creator’s commandment, but he who was crucified with Thee confessed Thee, the hidden God. Remember us also, O Savior, in Thy Kingdom!

Blessed are those who hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled.

Reader: Lawless men bought the Creator of the law from a disciple and brought Him before the judgment seat of Pilate as a transgressor. Though He had given them manna in the wilderness, they cried out: Crucify Him! But we, imitating the righteous thief, cry out in faith: Remember us also, O Savior, in Thy Kingdom!
Reader: The swarm of those who would kill God, the lawless nation of the Jews, cried out in fury to Pilate: Crucify Him!—Christ, the innocent One. And they sought instead the release of Barabbas. But with the wise thief we lift up our voices: Remember us also, O Savior, in Thy kingdom!

Reader: From Thy life-bearing side, O Christ, a fountain flows forth as from Eden, giving drink to Thy Church as to a living Paradise. From there it divided to become the four rivers of the Gospels, watering the world, gladdening creation, and teaching the nations to worship Thy Kingdom in faith.
Reader: Thou wast crucified for my sake, in order to pour forth forgiveness for me. Thy side was pierced so that streams of life might flow for me. Thy hands were transfixed by nails so that, convinced of the height of Thy power by the depth of Thy sufferings, I might cry out to Thee, O Christ, Thou Giver of Life: Glory to Thy Cross and to Thy Passion, O Savior!

Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the Kingdom of heaven.

Reader: When it beheld Thee crucified, O Christ, all creation trembled. The foundations of the earth shook for fear of Thy might. The lights of heaven hid themselves, and the curtain of the temple was torn in two. The mountains quaked, and the rocks were split, and with us the believing thief cried out to Thee, O Savior: Remember me in Thy Kingdom!

Blessed are you when men shall revile you and persecute you, and shall say all manner...
Reader: On the Cross Thou didst destroy the legal bond against us, O Lord. Thou wast reckoned with the dead and there didst bind the tyrant, delivering all from the bonds of death by Thy Resurrection. By it we have been illumined, O Lord Who lovest mankind, and we cry out to Thee: Remember us also, O Savior, in Thy Kingdom!

Reader: Thou wast lifted up upon the Cross, O Lord. Thou didst destroy the power of death, and as God Thou didst cancel the legal bond against us. Grant the repentance of the thief also unto us who worship Thee in faith, O only lover of mankind, and who cry out to Thee, O Christ our God: Remember us also, O Savior, in Thy Kingdom!

Choir:
Reader: Let us, the faithful, all pray that with one voice we may worthily glorify the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit: One God existing in three Persons yet remaining unconfused, simple, undivided, and unapproachable; by Whom we escape the flames of punishment.

Reader: We offer to Thee as an intercessor, O Christ, Thy mother who bore Thee in the flesh without seed, the true virgin who after giving birth remained incorrupt. Through her intercessions, O most merciful Master, grant forgiveness of sins to us who cry unceasingly: Remember us also, O Savior, in Thy Kingdom!

Then the Little Litany, on the following page:
Priest: Again and again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For all the powers praise Thee, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

The Priest then reads the Prokeimenon, on the following page:
Verse: My God, my God, look upon Me! Why hast Thou forsaken Me?

Priest: That we may be accounted worthy to listen to the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God!

Lord, have mercy! Lord, have mercy! Lord, have mercy!

Priest: Wisdom! Attend! Let us listen to the Holy Gospel! Peace be unto all!

And to thy spirit.
Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew (Matt. 27:33-54).

The blagovestnik [largest church bell] is struck seven times before the Gospel is read.

After the Gospel:

The Reader immediately reads Psalm 50, on the following page.
Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin! For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in Thy sight, so that Thou art justified in Thy sentence and blameless in Thy judgment. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sins did my mother conceive me. Behold, Thou desirest truth in the inward being; therefore teach me wisdom in my secret heart. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Fill me with joy and gladness; let the bones which Thou hast broken rejoice. Hide Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and put a new and right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Thy salvation, and uphold me with a willing spirit. Then I will teach transgressors Thy ways, and sinners will return to Thee. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation, and my tongue will sing aloud of Thy deliverance. O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. For Thou hast no delight in sacrifice; were I to give a burnt offering, Thou wouldst not be pleased. The sacrifice acceptable to God is a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise. Do good to Zion in Thy good pleasure; rebuild the walls of Jerusalem, then wilt Thou delight in right sacrifices, in burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings; then bulls will be offered on Thine altar.

Priest: That we may be accounted worthy to listen to the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God!
Priest: Wisdom! Attend! Let us listen to the Holy Gospel! Peace be unto all!


The blagovestnik [largest church bell] is struck eight times before the Gospel is read.

After the Gospel:

And the Choir continues with the Holy Friday Canon:
Holy Friday Canon – Ode 5 Irmos
Znamenny Chant Tone 6

Ear-ly will I seek Thee, O Word of God, Who without change didst
emp-ty Thyself in Thy compas-sion for fal-len man, Who with-out
suf-fer-ing didst bow down to suf-fer-ing.\ Grant peace to
me, O Thou Who lov-est man-kind.

Reader:
REFRAIN: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

With their feet washed, and themselves purified by their participation in the Divine Mystery, Thy servants, O Christ, now ascend from Zion to the great Mount of Olives, praising Thee, Who lovest mankind.

REFRAIN: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Thou didst say: “See that you are not alarmed, O friends. For the hour is now at hand for Me to be seized and slain at the hands of lawless men. All of you will be scattered, forsaking Me. But I shall gather you to proclaim Me, Who loveth mankind.”

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

*Then the Choir repeats the Irmos as the Katavasia, on the following page:*
Holy Friday Canon – Ode 5 Katavasia
Znamenny Chant Tone 6

Early will I seek Thee, O Word of God, Who without change didst
empty Thyself in Thy compassion for fallen man, Who without
suffering didst bow down to suffering. Grant peace to
me, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

Then the Little Litany, on the following page:
Priest: Again and again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thou art the King of Peace and the Savior of our souls, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

The Choir then sings the Kontakion, in Tropar Tone 8: “Come let us all sing the praises...”
Beholding her own Lamb led to the slaughter, Mary followed with the other women, in distress and crying out: “Where goest Thou, my Child? Why dost Thou run so swift a course? Surely there is not another wedding in Cana to which Thou now dost hasten to change water into wine? Shall I come with Thee, my Child, or shall I wait for Thee? Give me a word, O Thou Who art the Word. Do not pass me by in silence, O Thou Who didst keep me pure, for Thou art my Son and my God.

*And the Choir repeats *“Thou art my Son and my God.”* 

The Choir then continues with Ode 8, on the following page:
The God-ly youths exposed a monument of god-less wick-ed-ness,

but the lawless assembly is enraged and takes vain coun-sel a-gainst

Christ. They plan to kill Him Who holds life in the palm of His hand, Whom all creation blesses and glo-ri-fies through-out all

...ages.
REFRAIN: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

“O My Disciples, now shake off sleep from your eyelids,” said Christ. “Keep watch in prayer, that you may not fall into temptation; and I speak particularly to Simon, since the test is greatest for the strongest. O Peter, acknowledge Me, Whom all creation blesses and glorifies throughout all ages.”

REFRAIN: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

“O Master, a profane word shall never pass my lips,” cried Peter. “Even if all deny Thee, I shall die with Thee as a loyal friend. For not flesh and blood, but Thy Father has revealed to me Thee Whom all creation blesses and glorifies throughout all ages.”

REFRAIN: Let us bless the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Lord.

“You have not sought out the depth of divine wisdom and knowledge,” said the Lord. “You have not comprehended the abyss of My judgments, O man. Do not boast, for you are flesh, and three times will you deny Me, Whom all creation blesses and glorifies throughout all ages.”

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

Reader:  

“You will deny your convictions as soon as the question is put to you, O Simon Peter, and the sudden approach of a servant girl will terrify you,” said the Lord. “But after weeping bitterly you will have great mercy from Me, Whom all creation blesses and glorifies throughout all ages.”
but the lawless assembly is enraged and takes vain counsel against Christ. They plan to kill Him Who holds life in the palm of His hand, Whom all creation blesses and glorifies throughout all ages.

The Magnificat is not sung. The Choir continues immediately with Ode 9 of the Canon, on the following page:
More hon'ra-ble than the Che-ru-bim, and more glorious be-yond com-pare than the Ser-a-phin, with-out cor-rup-tion thou gav-
est birth to God the Word, true The-o-to-kos, we mag-ni-fy thee.
REFRAIN: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

A destructive band of God-forsaken, wicked murderers of God, the Synagogue, attacked Thee, O Christ, and dragged Thee away as an evil-doer—the Creator of all, Whom we magnify.

REFRAIN: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Impious men, ignorant of the law and hearing the voice of the Prophets to no avail, dragged Thee away as a sheep to be unjustly slaughtered—the Master of all, Whom we magnify.

REFRAIN: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

The priests and scribes caused the Life that had been betrayed to the Gentiles to be destroyed, striking in their jealous wickedness Him Who by nature is the Giver of life, Whom we magnify.

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

Like a pack of dogs they surrounded Thee, O King, smiting Thee on the cheek with their hands. They questioned Thee and bore false witness against Thee, yet by enduring all things Thou hast saved us.

Then the Choir repeats the Irmos as the Katavasia, on the following page:
Holy Friday Canon – Ode 9 Katavasia
Znamenny Chant Tone 6

The Choir then immediately sings the Exaposteilarion, while the people prostrate:
The Exaposteilarion – The Wise Thief
Byzantine Chant

1st time, women only:

The wise thief didst Thou make worthy of Paradise

in a single moment, O Lord. By the wood of Thy Cross,

il-lu-mine me as well, and save me!

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

2nd time, women only:

The wise thief didst Thou make worthy of Paradise

in a single moment, O Lord. By the wood of Thy Cross,

il-lu-mine me as well, and save me!

Reader: Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.
3rd time, as before, but with men on ison:

The wise thief didst Thou make worthy of Paradise in a single moment, O Lord. By the wood of Thy Cross, il-lu-mine me as well, and save me!

Priest: That we may be accounted worthy to listen to the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God!

Lord, have mercy! Lord, have mercy! Lord, have mercy!

Priest: Wisdom! Attend! Let us listen to the Holy Gospel! Peace be unto all!
Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. John the Theologian (John 19:25-37).

The blagovestnik [largest church bell] is struck **nine times** before the Gospel is read.

After the Gospel:

Two alternating Readers begin the Praises, on the following page:
The Praises (Psalms 148, 149, and 150)

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the heights! Praise Him, all His angels; praise Him, all His host!
Praise Him, sun and moon; praise Him all you shining stars! Praise Him, you highest heavens, and you waters above the heavens!
Let them praise the name of the Lord! For He commanded and they were created. And He established them forever and ever; He fixed their bounds which cannot be passed.
Praise the Lord from the earth, you sea monsters and all deeps, fire and hail, snow and frost, stormy winds fulfilling His command!
Mountains and all hills, fruit trees and all cedars! Beasts and all cattle, creeping things and flying birds!
Kings of the earth and all peoples, princes and all rulers of the earth! Young men and maidens together, old men and children!
Let them praise the name of the Lord, for His name alone is exalted; His glory is above earth and heaven. He has raise up a horn for His people, praise for all His saints, for the people of Israel who are near to Him.
Sing to the Lord a new song, His praise in the assembly of the faithful! Let Israel be glad in his Maker, let the sons of Zion rejoice in their King!
Let them praise His name with dancing, making melody to Him with timbrel and lyre!
For the Lord takes pleasure in His people; He adorns the humble with victory.
Let the faithful exult in glory, let them sing for joy on their couches. Let the high praises of God be in their throats, and two-edged swords in their hands, to wreak vengeance on the nations and chastisement on the peoples, to bind their kings with chains, and their nobles with fetters of iron, to execute upon them the judgment written. This is glory for all His faithful ones.
Praise God in His sanctuary, praise Him in His mighty firmament!
Praise Him for His mighty deeds; praise Him according to His exceeding greatness!

Praise Him with the trumpet sound; praise Him with lute and harp.

Tone 3 LIC:

Is-ra-el, My first-born son, has com-mit-ted two e-vil deeds.

He abandoned Me, the Fountain of Liv-ing Wa-ter, and dug for him-

- self a bro-ken well. He crucified Me up-on the Wood and asked for

...Barabbas and released him.
VERSE: Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with the strings and pipe!

Repeat “Israel, My first-born son…”

VERSE: Praise Him with sounding cymbals; praise Him with loud clashing cymbals!
Every member of Thy holy flesh endured dishonor for us.

Let everything that breathes praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

nails, Thy side: the spear. By Thy sufferings Thou hast set us free from suffering. In Thy love for man Thou didst stoop down to raise us up. O almighty Savior, have mercy on us.

Let everything that breathes praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

Beholding Thee crucified, O Christ, the whole creation trembled. / The foundations...
bled. The foundations of the earth shook for fear of Thy might, for by Thy lifting up today the Hebrew race perished. The curtain of the temple was torn in two. The tombs were opened and the dead arose from their graves. The centurion shuddered when he saw the wonder. Thy mother stood by and cried out with motherly lamentation: “How shall I ...”
Glory in the Sixth Tone: "How shall I not weep and beat my breast, seeing Thee naked and hanging upon the Cross as one condemned?"

O Lord, crucified and buried and risen from the dead, glory to Thee!

(Glory in the Sixth Tone): Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit! (Alternate Byzantine version in Appendix, pp. 147-149)

They have stripped Me of My garments and clothed Me in a scarlet...
(Now and ever in the same tone): Now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Amen. (Alternate Byzantine version in Appendix, pp. 149-151)

I gave My back to scourg-ings. I did not turn My face from spitting. / I stood before...
Priest: That we may be accounted worthy to listen to the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God!

Priest: Wisdom! Attend! Let us listen to the Holy Gospel! Peace be unto all!

Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. Mark (Mark 15:43-47).
The blagovestnik [largest church bell] is struck ten times before the Gospel is read. After the Gospel:

Reader: To Thee, O Lord our God, belongeth glory, and to Thee we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Priest: Glory to Thee Who hast shone us the light!

And immediately the Reader begins the Lesser Doxology, on the following page:
The Lesser Doxology

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will towards men. We praise Thee! We bless Thee! We worship Thee! We give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory! O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty! O Lord, the only-begotten Son Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit! O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who taketh away the sins of the world, have mercy on us! Thou that taketh away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy on us! For Thou alone art holy, Thou alone art Lord, Thou only, O Jesus Christ, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen. Every day will I give thanks to Thee and praise Thy name forever and ever! Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation! I said, Lord be merciful to me, heal my soul for I have sinned against Thee. Lord, I flee unto Thee. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. For with Thee is the fountain of life, and in Thy light shall we see light. O continue forth Thy mercy unto those who know Thee! Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy name forever. Amen. Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we have set our hope on Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes! Blessed art Thou, O Master, make me to understand Thy commandments! Blessed art Thou, O Holy One, enlighten me with Thy precepts! Thy mercy, O Lord, endures forever, O despise not the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongs worship! To Thee belongs praise! To Thee belongs glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Then the Litany of Fervent Supplication, the music for which is on the following page:
Lord, have mercy.
Grant this, O Lord.
To Thee,

O Lord.
A-men.
And to thy spirit.
To Thee,

O Lord.
A-men.
The Litany of Fervent Supplication

Priest: Let us complete our morning prayer unto the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Priest: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Priest: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.
Priest: For Thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

Chor: To Thee, O Lord.

The Prayer at the Bowing of the Heads

Priest: O holy Lord, Who dwellest on high and lookest upon the humble, and Who with Thine all-seeing eye lookest down upon all creation: unto Thee have we bowed the neck of our soul and body, and we pray Thee, O Holy of Holies, stretch forth Thine invisible hand from Thy holy dwelling place and bless us all. And if in any way we have sinned, either willingly or unwillingly, pardon us, inasmuch as Thou art good and lovest mankind, granting us Thy good things in this world and beyond this world. For Thine it is to have mercy on us and to save us, O our God, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: That we may be accounted worthy to listen to the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God!

Lord, have mercy! Lord, have mercy! Lord, have mercy!

Lord, have mercy! Lord, have mercy! Lord, have mercy!
Priest: Wisdom! Attend! Let us listen to the Holy Gospel! Peace be unto all!

Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. John the Theologian (John 19:38-42).

The blagovestnik [largest church bell] is struck eleven times before the Gospel is read.

After the Gospel:

The Choir continues to the Aposticha, in Tone 1 LIC, on the following page. While the Aposticha is sung, the priest and the deacon cense the entire church.
The Choir sings the verse, in Tone 2 LIC, on the following page:
They divide My garments among them, and for My raiment, they cast lots.

An impious and transgressing people—why do they imagine vain things? Why do they condemn to death the Life of all?

O great wonder! / The Creator...
The Choir sings the verse on the following page:
They gave Me gall for food, and for my thirst they gave Me vinegar to drink.

Today the blameless virgin saw Thee suspended upon the Cross,

O Word. She mourned within herself and was sorely pierced in her heart. She groaned in agony from the depth of her soul.

Exhausted from tearing...
Exhausted from tearing her hair and cheeks and beating her breast,
she cried out lamenting: "Woe is me, O my divine Child! Woe is me, O Light of the world!
Why hast Thou departed from mine eyes, O Lamb of God?"
Then the bodiless hosts were seized with trembling and cried:// "O incomprehensible Lord, glory to Thee."
God is our King before the ages, He has wrought salvation in the midst of the earth.

When she who bore Thee with-out seed saw Thee suspended up-on the Tree, O Christ, the Cre-a-tor and God of all, she cried bit-terly, “Where is the beauty..."
Reader: Glory in the eighth tone:

Glor-y to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.

The Choir continues with the Glory verse, in Tone 8: “When Thou didst ascend the Cross, O Lord…”
When Thou didst ascend the Cross, O Lord, fear and trembling fell upon creation, yet Thou didst forbid the earth to swallow up those who crucified Thee, and Thou didst command hell to send up its captives for the regeneration of mortals. O Judge of the living and the dead, Thou hast come to grant life, not death.//

O Lover of mankind, glory to Thee!
O Lover of mankind, glory to Thee!

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Now the unjust judges dip the pen of judgment. Jesus is tried and sentenced to the Cross. All creation suffers as it beholds the Lord on the Cross. // O good Lord, Who in Thy human nature didst suffer for me, glory to Thee!
Priest: That we may be accounted worthy to listen to the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God!

Priest: Wisdom! Attend! Let us listen to the Holy Gospel! Peace be unto all!

Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew (Matt. 27:62-66).

The blagovestnik [largest church bell] is struck twelve times before the Gospel is read.
After the Gospel:

Reader: It is good to give thanks to the Lord, to sing praises to Thy name, O Most-high; to declare Thy mercy in the morning, and Thy truth by night.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us! (3) 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. (3)

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 debts, as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

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

Choir: Amen.

The Choir then sings the Troparion in Yaichkov Tone 4 (**BE CAREFUL**
Read the music! This is different from the way we normally do it!!):
The Troparion
Yaichkov Tone 4

By Thy precious blood, Thou hast redeemed us from the curse of the law. By being nailed to the Cross and pierced by a spear, Thou hast poured forth immortality for man. O our Savior, glory to Thee.

Then the Augmented Litany, in Litiya melody:
**The Augmented Litany**

Litiya Melody

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

*Choir:* Lord, have mercy. (3)

*Priest:* Again we pray for His Beatitude, our Metropolitan ________, and His (Eminence, Grace), our (Archbishop, Bishop) ________, for priests, deacons, and all other clergy; and for all our brethren in Christ.

*Choir:* Lord, have mercy. (3)

*Priest:* Again we pray for the President of our country, and for all civil authorities, and for the armed forces.

*Choir:* Lord, have mercy. (3)

*Priest:* Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy house; and for all our fathers, mothers, brothers, and sisters, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.

*Choir:* Lord, have mercy. (3)

*Priest:* Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, and visitation, pardon and remission of sins, for all the brethren of this holy house.

*Choir:* Lord, have mercy. (3)

*Priest:* Again we pray for those who bring offerings and do good works in this holy and all-venerable house; for those who labor and those who sing; and for all the people here present, who await Thy great and rich mercy.

*Choir:* Lord, have mercy. (3)

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

*Choir:* Amen.

*Priest:* Wisdom!

*And the Great Dismissal (Arkhangelsky) on the following page:*
Priest: He Who Is, Christ our God, is blessed always, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Priest: Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

...than the Seraphim: / without...
Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ, our God, and our Hope, glory to Thee!

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

Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy.

Father, bless.
Priest: May He Who endured spitting and scourging, the Cross and death, for the salvation of the world, Christ our true God, through the prayers of His most-pure Mother; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable Apostles, of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loveth mankind.
Pages 143-151 comprise the Appendix, which includes Byzantine versions of “Today He Who Hung the Earth (Today There Is Hung Upon the Tree),” from Antiphon XV; “They Have Stripped Me,” from the Glory verse of the Praises; and “I Gave My Back,” from the Now and Ever verse of the Praises.
Today There is Hung Upon the Tree (from Antiphon XV)

Byzantine Tone 6, Special Melody

Tonic on B

To-day there is hung upon the Tree He that suspend-ed

the earth up-on the wa-ters. To-day there is hung up-

-on the Tree He that sus-pend-ed the earth

up-on the wa-ters. To-day there is
hung up on the Tree He that suspend ed the earth up on the wa ters. A crown of thorns

is placed up on Him, Who is the King of the angels. With false purple is He wrapped about, He that wrap peth the hea vens with clouds.
Buffetings did He receive, Who freed Adam in the Jordan.

With nails was He affixed, He that is the Bridegroom of the Church.

With a lance was He pierced, He that is the Son of the Virgin.
We worship Thy Passion, O Christ.

Show also unto us Thy glorious Resurrection.
They Have Stripped Me (from the Glory Verse of the Paises)
Byzantine Tone 6, Special Melody

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

They have stripped Me of My garments and clothed Me
in a, a scar - let robe.

They have set up - on My head a crown of thorns

and have gi - ven Me a reed in My right hand

that I might dash them in pie - ces
I Gave My Back (from the Now and Ever Verse of the Prasies)

Byzantine Tone 6, Special Melody

I gave My back like a pot-ter's ves-sel.

Now and ever and un-to a-ges of a-ges. A-men.

I gave My back to scourg-ings.
I did not turn

My face from spittings.

I stood before the judgment seat,

the judgment seat

of Pilate late
and endured the Cross
for the salvation of the world.