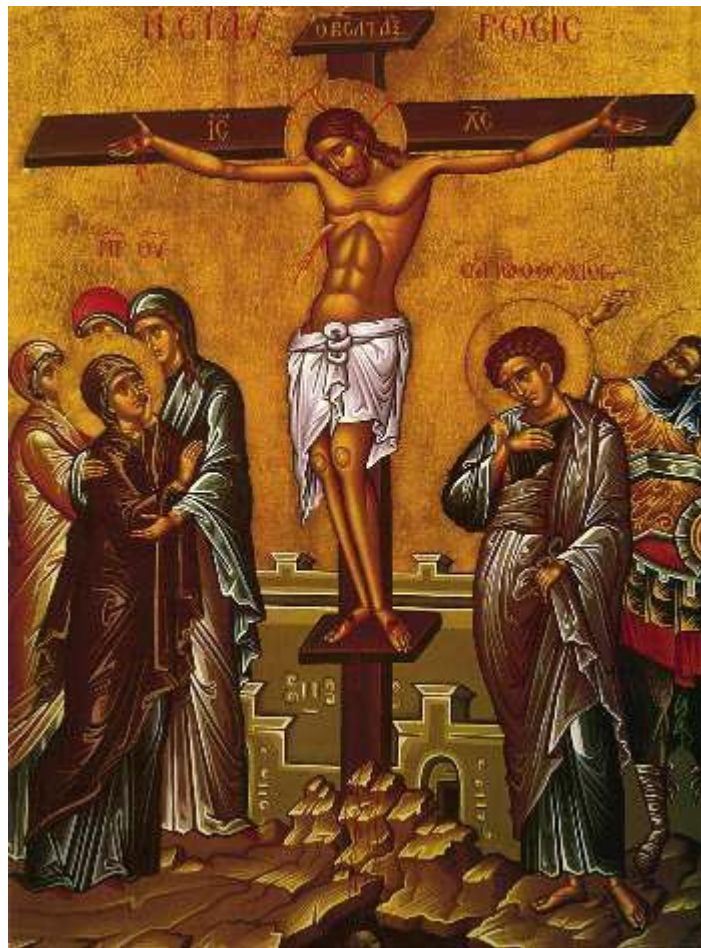


HOLY FRIDAY EVENING

MATINS OF HOLY SATURDAY SUNG BY ANTICIPATION



SAINT MARY
ANTIOCHIAN ORTHODOX CHURCH MISSISSAUGA

280 Traders Blvd E | Mississauga, ON L4Z 1W7

GREAT FRIDAY EVENING
Matins of Holy Saturday sung by anticipation

THE LAMENTATIONS

Priest

Blessed be our God always, now and ever,
and to the Ages of Ages.

Choir

Amen.

Priest

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O Heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, Who art ever-present, and fillest all things, the Treasure of all blessings and Giver of life, come and sojourn with us, purify us from every stain, and of Thy Goodness save our souls.

Reader

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 to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, pardon our sins; O Master, forgive our iniquities; O Holy one, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake. Lord have O Christ our God, Who wast of Thine own will lifted up on the Cross, grant Thy mercies to Thy new community named after Thee: and in Thy power make glad our faithful kings, giving them victories against their adversaries. May they have as your ally that invincible trophy, a weapon of Peace.

Now and ever and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

O awful and ever-present protection all-lauded Theotokos, of Thy goodness overlook not our supplications; make firm the community of the Orthodox, save those whom Thou hast called to

mercy. Lord have mercy. Lord have mercy.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy Kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Priest

For thine is the Kingdom and the Power, and the Glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages.

Choir

Amen.

Reader

O Lord, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance; grant victory to our kings against the heathen, and protect Thy nation by Thy Cross.

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

rule, and grant them victory from Heaven, for Thou didst bear God and art ever-blessed.

The choir responds to every petition with "Lord have mercy" (Thrice).

Priest

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

2. Again we pray for the pious and Orthodox Christians.

3. Again we pray for our Archbishop (Name)
and for all our Brotherhood in Christ.

For Thou, O God, art merciful and full of
compassion, and to Thee we ascribe glory, to
the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy
Spirit, now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages.

Chanter

Amen. In the name of the Lord, Father give
the blessing.

Priest

Glory be to the Holy, consubstantial, life-
giving, and undivided Trinity always, now
and ever, and to the Ages of Ages.

Choir

Amen.

THE SIX PSALMS

Reader

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth
peace, good will to men. (Thrice)

O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth
shall proclaim Thy praise. (Twice)

(The Faithful sit)

PSALM 3

(Trust in God in time of danger)

O Lord, how many are my adversaries! Many
rise up against me! Many are saying of me,
"There is no salvation for him in God." But
you, O Lord, are my shield; my glory, you lift
up my head! When I call out to the Lord, he
answers me from His Holy mountain. When I
lie down in sleep, I wake again, for the Lord
sustains me. I fear not the myriads of people
arrayed against me on every side. Rise up, O
Lord! Save me, my God! For you strike all
my enemies on the cheek: The teeth of the
wicked you break. Salvation is the Lord's!
Upon your people be your blessing!

(And again)

When I lie down in sleep, I wake again, for
the Lord sustains me.

PSALM 37

O Lord, in your anger punish me not, in your
wrath chastise me not. For your arrows have
sunk deep in me, and your hand has come down
upon me. There is no health in my flesh
because of your indignation; there is no peace
in my bones because of my sin. For my
iniquities have overwhelmed me; they are like a
heavy burden, beyond my strength. Noisome
and festering are my sores because of my folly,
I am stooped and bowed down profoundly; all
the day I go in mourning for my loins are filled
with burning pains; there is no health in my
flesh, I am numbed and severely crushed; I roar
with anguish of heart. O Lord, all my desire is
before you; from you my groaning is not hid.
My heart throbs; my strength forsakes me; the
very light of my eyes has failed me. My
companions stand back because of my
afflictions; my neighbors stand afar off. Men
lay snares for me seeking my life; they look to
my misfortune, they speak of ruin; treachery,
they talk of all the day. But I am like a deaf
man, hearing not, like a dumb man who opens
not his mouth. I am become like a man who
neither hears, nor has in his mouth a retort. But
for You, O Lord, I wait; You, O Lord, my God,
will answer. When I say, "Let them not be glad
on my account who, when my foot slips, glory
over me," for I am very near to falling, and my
grief is with me always. Indeed, I acknowledge
my guilt; I grieve over my sin. But my
undeserved enemies are strong; many are my
foes without cause. Those who repay evil for
good harass me for pursuing good. Forsake me
not, O Lord; my God, be not far from me!
Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation!

(And again)

Forsake me not, O Lord; my God be not far from me! Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation!

PSALM 62

O God, O my God whom I seek; for you my flesh pines and my soul thirsts like the earth, parched, lifeless and without water. Thus have I gazed toward you in the sanctuary to see your power and your glory. For your kindness is a greater good than life; my lips shall glorify you. Thus will I bless you while I live; lifting up my hands, I will call upon your name. As with the riches of a banquet shall my soul be satisfied, and with exultant lips my mouth shall praise you. I will remember you upon my couch, and through the night-watches I will meditate on you: That you are my help, and in the shadow of your wings I shout for joy. My soul clings fast to you; your right hand upholds me. But they shall be destroyed who seek my life, they shall go into the depths of the earth; they shall be delivered to the sword, and shall be the prey of jackals. The king, however, shall rejoice in God; everyone who swears by him shall glory, but the mouths of those who speak falsely shall be stopped.

(And again)

I will remember you upon my couch, and through the night-watches I will meditate on you: That you are my help, and in the shadow of your wings I shout for joy. My soul clings fast to you; your right hand upholds me.

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

Alleluia (Thrice).

Glory to Thee O God.

Lord have mercy (Thrice).

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

PSALM 87

(Lament and Prayer in Affliction)

O Lord, my God, by day I cry out, at night I clamor in your presence. Let my prayer come before you; incline your ear to my call for help. For my soul is surfeited with troubles and my life draws near to the nether world. I am numbered with those who go down into the pit; I am a man without strength. My couch is among the dead, like the slain who lie in the grave, whom you remember no longer and who are cut off from your care. You have plunged me into the bottom of the pit, into the dark abyss. Upon me your wrath lies heavy, and with all your billows you overwhelm me. You have taken my friends away from me; you have made me an abomination to them; I am imprisoned, and I cannot escape. My eyes have grown dim through affliction; daily I call upon you, O Lord, to you I stretch out my hands. Will you work wonders for the dead? Will the shades arise to give you thanks? Do they declare your kindness in the grave, your faithfulness among those who have perished? Are your wonders made known in the darkness, or your justice in the land of oblivion? But I, O Lord, cry out to you; with my morning prayer I wait upon you. Why, O Lord, do you reject me? Why hide from me your face? I am afflicted and in agony from my youth; I am dazed with the burden of your dread. Your furies have swept over me, your terrors have cut me off; they encompass me like water all the day; on all sides they close in upon me. Companion and neighbor you have taken away from me: my only friend is darkness.

(And again)

O Lord, my God, by day I cry out, at night I clamor in your presence. Let my prayer come before you; incline your ear to my call for help.

PSALM 102
(Praise of Divine Goodness)

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all my being, bless his Holy Name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits; He pardons all your iniquities, He heals all your ills. He redeems your life from destruction, He crowns you with kindness and compassion, He fills your lifetime with good; your youth is renewed like the eagle's. The Lord secures justice and the rights of all the oppressed. He has made known his ways to Moses, and his deeds to the children of Israel. Merciful and gracious is the Lord, slow to anger and abounding in kindness. He will not always chide, nor does he keep his wrath forever. Not according to our sins does he deal with us, nor does he requite us according to our crimes. For as the heavens are high above the earth so surpassing is his kindness toward those who fear him. As far as the east is from the west, so far has he put our transgressions from us. As a father has compassion on his children, so the Lord has compassion on those who fear him. For He knows how we are formed; He remembers that we are dust. Man's days are like those of grass; like a flower of the field he blooms; the wind sweeps over him and he is gone, and his place knows him no more. But the kindness of the Lord is from eternity to eternity toward those who fear him. And his justice toward children's children among those who keep his covenant and remember to fulfill his precepts. The Lord has established his throne in heaven, and his kingdom rules over all. Bless the Lord, all you his angels, you mighty in strength, who do his bidding, obeying his spoken word. Bless the Lord, all you his hosts, his ministers, who do his will. Bless the Lord, all his works, everywhere in his domain. Bless the Lord, O my soul!

(And again)

Bless the Lord, all his works, everywhere in his domain. Bless the Lord, O my soul!

PSALM 142
(Prayer of a Penitent in Distress)

O Lord, hear my prayer; hearken to my pleading in your faithfulness; in your justice answer me. And enter not into judgment with your servant, for before you no living man is just. For the enemy pursues me; he has crushed my life to the ground; he has left me dwelling in the dark, like those long dead. And my spirit is faint within me, my heart within me is appalled. I remember the days of old; I meditate on all your doings, the works of your hands I ponder. I stretch out my hands to you; my soul thirsts for you like parched land. Hasten to answer me, O Lord, for my spirit fails me. Hide not your face from me lest I become like those who go down into the pit. At dawn let me hear of your kindness for in you I trust. Show me the way in which I should walk, for to you I lift up my soul. Rescue me from my enemies, O Lord, for in you I hope. Teach me to do your will, for you are my God. May your good spirit guide me on level ground. For your name's sake, O Lord, preserve me; in your justice, free me from distress, and in your kindness destroy my enemies; bring to naught all my foes, for I am your servant.

(And again)

Hearken to my pleading in your faithfulness; in your justice answer me. And enter not into judgment with your servant, for before you no living man is just.

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to thee O God. (Thrice)

Our hope O lord, Glory to Thee.

The Choir responds to every Petition with "Lord have mercy." (Kyrie Eleison)

Priest

1. In peace, let us beseech the Lord.
 2. For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us beseech the Lord.
 3. For the peace of the whole world, for the stability of the Holy Churches of God and for the union of them all, let us beseech the Lord.
 4. For this Holy House and for those that enter it, with faith, reverence, and the fear of God, let us beseech the Lord.
 5. For our Archbishop (Name), the honorable Presbytery of the Diaconate in Christ, for all the Clergy and the Laity, let us beseech the Lord.
 6. For the President of the United States, and all the American nation, let us beseech the Lord.
 7. For this city, and for every city and land, and for the faithful who dwell therein, let us beseech the Lord.
 8. For seasonable weather, the abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us beseech the Lord.
 9. For those who travel by water, by land, by air, for the sick, for those that suffer, for captives and for their salvation, let us beseech the Lord.
 10. For our deliverance from all tribulations, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us beseech the Lord.
- Help us, save us, have mercy upon us, and protect us, O God, by Thy Grace.

Commemorating our most holy, pure, blessed, and glorified Lady, Theotokos, and

Every-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

Choir

To Thee, O Lord.

Priest

For to Thee are due all glory, honour, and worship, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages.

Choir

Amen.

(Tone 2)

Chanter

God is the Lord, and hath appeared to us; blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. (Four times)

(Tone 2)

Pious Joseph having brought down Thy pure body from the tree and wrapped it in pure linen, embalmed it with ointment prepared it and laid it in a new tomb.

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

When Thou did descend to death O life immortal, then did Thou destroy Hades by Thy dazzling brightness of Thy divinity and Thou had raised up the dead from the depths then all the powers of heaven cried O Christ, Thou art the giver of life, glory to Thee O our God.

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

Verily the angel came to the tomb and said to the ointment bearing women, the ointment is meet for the dead, but Christ hath been shown to be remote from corruption.

Priest

Again and again in peace, let us beseech the Lord.

Choir

Lord have mercy. (Kyrie Eleison)

Priest

Help, save, have mercy, and protect us, O God, by Thy Grace.

Commemorating our most holy, pure, blessed, and glorified Lady, Theotokos, and Every-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

Choir

To Thee O Lord.

Priest

For Thine is the might and 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 to the Ages of Ages.

Choir

Amen.

(The Faithful sit)

KATHISMATA (Tone 1)

Chanter

Joseph begged from Pilate Thy sacred Body, which he anointed with hallowed spices and laid in a new tomb with clean linen. Thither thy Myrrh-bearing women arrived at dawn, and they exclaimed: Reveal to us, O Christ, Thy Resurrection, as Thou didst foretell.

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

The choirs of Angels were amazed when they saw Thee, Who art Immortal and dost dwell in

the bosom of the Father, as dead and laid in the tomb, and with the dead in Hades, Whom as Creator and Lord the legions of Angels encircle and glorify.

PSALM 50

(Prayer of repentance)

Reader

Have mercy on me, O God, in your goodness; in the greatness of your compassion wipe out my offense. Thoroughly wash me from my guilt and of my sin cleanse me. For I acknowledge my offense, and my sin is before me always. Against you only have I sinned, and done what is evil in your sight.

That you may be justified in your sentence vindicated when you condemn. Indeed, in guilt was I born, and in sin my mother conceived me.

Behold, you are pleased with sincerity of heart, and in my inmost being you teach me wisdom. Cleanse me of sin with hyssop, that I may be purified; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Let me hear the sounds of joy and gladness; the bones you have crushed shall rejoice. Turn away your face from my sins, and blot out all my guilt. A clean heart create for me, O God, and a steadfast spirit renew within me. Cast me not out from your presence, and your holy spirit take not from me. Give me back the joy of your salvation and a willing spirit sustain in me. I will teach transgressors your ways, and sinners shall return to you. Free me from blood-guilt, O God, my saving God; then my tongue shall revel in your justice. O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall proclaim your praise. For you are not pleased with sacrifices, should I offer a holocaust, you would not accept it. My sacrifice, O God, is a contrite spirit; a heart contrite and humbled, O God, you will not spurn. Be bountiful, O Lord, to Zion in your kindness by rebuilding the walls of Jerusalem. Then shall you be pleased with due sacrifices, burnt offerings and holocausts; then shall they offer up bullocks on your altar.

THE CANON

1st Ode. 2nd Plagal Tone. The Heirmos.

Chanter

The children of those who were saved, hid under ground the God, who made the persecuting giant of old to disappear in the waves of the sea. As for us, however, let us praise the Lord as did the youths; for in glory hath He been glorified.

Glory to Thee our God, glory to Thee.

O Lord my God, I shall praise thy Burial with funeral dirges, and indite unto Thee paeans, O Thou, through whose Burial the entrance of life hath opened for me; and who by Death caused death and Hades to die.

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

Verily, the super-terrestrial, and those below the earth, beholding Thee on Thy throne on high and in the grave below, were amazed, trembling at Thy Death; for Thou O element of life, wast seen to be dead in a manner transcending the mind.

Now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

To the depths of the earth Thou descendest to fill all with Thy glory; for my person that is in Adam was not hidden from Thee; and when Thou wast buried Thou didst renew me, who was corrupt, O Lover of mankind.

KATAVASIA

Of old Thou didst bury the pursuing tyrant beneath the waves of the sea. Now the children of those who were saved bury Thee beneath the earth. But like the maidens, let us sing to the Lord, for gloriously has He been glorified.

3rd Ode

Verily, creation, having beheld Thee suspended on Golgotha, O Thou who didst suspend the

whole earth on the waters without hinges, was overtaken with great surprise, crying aloud, There is none holy save Thee, O Lord.

Glory to Thee our God, glory to Thee.

Thou hast revealed, O Master, numerous sights as signs of Thy Burial. But now Thou hast revealed Thy hidden things as God and Man to those who are in Hades also, who shouted, saying, There is none holy save Thee, O Lord.

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

Thou hast stretched forth Thy hands, O Saviour, and gathered the things dispersed of old; and by Thy Burial in the linen and the grave Thou hast loosed the captives, who shout, There is none holy save Thee, O Lord.

Now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

A grave and seals contained Thee by Thy will, O Uncontainable; for by deeds, O Lover of mankind, Thou hast made Thy power known by a divine act to those who sing, There is none holy save Thee, O Lord.

KATAVASIA

Thou didst suspend the earth immovably upon the waters. Now creation beholds Thee suspended on Calvary. It quakes with great amazement and cries: "None is holy but Thee, O Lord."

Priest

Again and again in peace let us beseech the Lord.

Choir

Lord have mercy. (Kyrie Eleison)

Priest

Help, save, have mercy, and protect us, O God, by Thy Grace.

Commemorating our most holy, pure, blessed, and glorified Lady, Theotokos, and Every-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

Choir

To Thee O Lord.

Priest

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

Choir

Amen.

KATHISMA (Tone 1)

Chanter

The soldiers who watched Thy tomb, O Saviour, became like dead men from the lightning of the appearing Angel, who proclaimed Thy Resurrection to the women. Wherefore, Thee do we glorify, O Remover of corruption, and to Thee we kneel, O Thou who didst rise from the grave, our only God.

4th Ode

Verily, Habbakuk, O Good One, foresaw Thy Divine condescension even to the Cross; and was dazzled as he cried, Thou abolishest the prestige of the mighty, when Thou didst appear in Hades, since Thou art Almighty.

Glory to Thee our God, glory to Thee.

Thou hast blessed, O Saviour, this seventh day, which Thou hadst blessed at the beginning with rest from work; for Thou hast brought out everything, renewing it and restoring it to its

former state, thus keeping the sabbath.

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

Thy soul, by the power of the best, hath vanquished the body, O Word, breaking the bonds of Hades and death together by Thy might.

Now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

Hades in welcoming Thee, O Word, murmured at beholding a deified Man marked with wounds, who is yet Almighty. Wherefore, at that terrible sight it became listless.

KATAVASIA

Foreseeing Thy divine humiliation on the cross, Habakkuk cried out trembling: "Thou didst shatter the dominion of the mighty by joining those in hell as the almighty Lord."

5th Ode

When Isaiah, O Christ, saw Thy light, that setteth not, the light of Thy Divine appearance coming to us in pity, he rose up early crying: The dead shall rise, and they who are in the tombs shall awake, and all those on the earth shall rejoice.

Glory to Thee our God, glory to Thee.

When Thou becamest earthly, O Creator, Thou didst renew those who are earthly. And the linen and the grave explained Thy hidden mystery, O Word; for the honourable Joseph, of sound belief, fulfilled Thy Father's plan, through whom Thou hast renewed me by the might of this greatness.

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

Thou hast transported the dead by Death, and the corrupt by Burial; for as becometh God.

Thou hast made the body which Thou didst create incorrupt and earthless; for Thy body, O Master, did not see corruption, and Thy soul in a strange manner was not left in Hades.

Now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

Thou didst come from a Virgin who knew no travail. Thy side, O my Creator, was pierced with a spear, by which Thou didst accomplish the re-creation of Eve, having Thyself become Adam. Supernaturally Thou didst fall into a sleep that renewed nature, raising life from sleep and corruption, for Thou art Almighty.

KATAVASIA

Isaiah saw the never setting light of Thy compassionate manifestation to us as God, O Christ. Rising early from the night he cried out "The dead shall arise. Those in the tombs shall awake. All those on earth shall greatly rejoice."

6th Ode

Verily, Jonah the Prophet was caught but not held in the belly of the whale. But being a sign of Thee, O Thou who didst suffer and wast delivered to burial, he came out of the whale as out of a chamber, and cried unto the watchmen: In vain do ye watch, O watchmen; for ye have neglected mercy.

Glory to Thee our God, glory to Thee.

Thou wast killed, O Word, but wast not separated from the body, which Thou didst share with us; for even though Thy temple was dissolved at the time of the Passion, the Person of Thy Divinity and humanity is one only; and in both Thou art still a single Son, the Word of God, God and Man.

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

The fall of Adam resulted in the Death of a Man, not God; for though the substance of

Thine earthly body suffered, Thy Divinity hath remained passionless, transforming the corrupt to incorruptibility. And by Thy Resurrection Thou hast uncovered the incorrupt fountain of life.

Now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

Verily, Hades ruled the race of man, but not forever; for Thou, O mighty One, when Thou wast placed in the grave didst demolish the locks of death with the palm of Thy hand, O Element of Life, proclaiming to those sitting yonder from the ages a true salvation, having become, O Saviour, the First-Born of the dead.

KATAVASIA

Jonah was caught but not held fast i the belly of the whale. He was a sign of Thee who hast suffered and accepted burial. Coming forth from the beast as from a bridal chamber, he called out to the guard: "By observing vanities and lies you have forsaken your own mercy."

Priest

Again and again in peace, let us beseech the Lord.

Choir

Lord have mercy. (Kyrie Eleison)

Priest

Help, save, have mercy, and protect us O God, by Thy Grace.

Commemorating our most holy, pure, blessed, and glorified Lady, Theotokos, and Every-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

Choir

To Thee O Lord.

Priest

For Thou art the King of Peace, and to Thee we ascribe glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages.

Choir
Amen.

KONTAKION

Reader

He who closed the depth of the sea, is beheld wrapped in linen and embalmed with myrrh; the deathless One placed in a tomb like one who is dead. The women came to embalm Him, weeping bitterly and crying, Behold the Sabbath transcendent in blessings in which Christ hath slept to rise on the third day.

OIKOS

Verily, the Almighty hath been elevated upon the Cross, and the whole creation mourned, seeing Him suspended naked upon a Tree. The sun hid his rays, and the stars gave not their light; the earth quaked with great fright, and the sea ran away; the rocks were split asunder, and many graves were opened, and the bodies of holy men arose. Hades sighed below, but the Jews were planning slanders against the Resurrection of Christ; and the women shouted, crying, Behold the Sabbath transcendent in blessings in which Christ hath slept, to rise on the third day.

SYNAXARION

(The Synaxarion of the day is read from the Menaion Book first, then the following:)

On the Great and Holy Saturday, we celebrate the Burial of the Divine Body, and the descent of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ to Hades, through which He restored our kind, from corruption and transplanted it to eternal life.

Wherefore, by Thine ineffable condescension, O Christ our God, have mercy on us. Amen.

7th Ode

Chanter

Ineffable wonder! He who saved the righteous youths from the fire of the furnace, hath been placed in the grave, a breathless corpse, for the salvation and deliverance of us who sing: Blessed art Thou, O delivering God.

Glory to Thee our God, glory to Thee.

Verily, Hades was pierced and destroyed by the divine fire when it received in its heart him who was pierced in his side with a spear for the salvation of us who sing: Blessed art Thou, O delivering God.

Glory to Thee our God, glory to Thee.

The tomb is happy, having become Divine when it received within it the Treasure of life, the Creator, as one who slumbereth for the salvation of us who sing: Blessed art Thou, O delivering God.

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

The life of all was willing to lie in a grave, in accordance with the law of the dead, making it appear as the fountain of the Resurrection for the salvation, of us who sing: Blessed art Thou, O delivering God.

Now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

The Godhead of Christ was one without separation in Hades, in the tomb in Eden, and with the Father and the Spirit, for the salvation of us who sing: Blessed art Thou, O delivering God.

KATAVASIA

Inexpressible wonder! In the furnace Thou didst save the holy youths from the flame. Now Thou art placed in the grave as a lifeless corpse, for the salvation of us who sing: "Blessed art Thou, O God, our redeemer!"

8th Ode

Be thou amazed, O Heaven, and let the foundations of the earth quake; for behold, He who dwelleth in the highest hath been accounted among the dead, and hath been Guest in a humble tomb. Wherefore, O ye youths bless Him. Praise Him, ye Priests; and ye nations, exalt Him more and more unto all the Ages.

Glory to Thee our God, glory to Thee.

The pure Temple hath been destroyed, then rising, He raised with Him the fallen tabernacle; for the second Adam who dwelleth in the highest, hath descended unto the first Adam in the uttermost chambers of Hades. Wherefore, ye youths, bless Him. Praise Him, ye Priests; and ye nations, exalt Him more and more unto all the Ages.

We bless Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, the Lord.

The courage of the disciples hath come to its end. But Joseph of Ramah hath shown valour; for beholding the God of all, dead and naked, he sought Him and arrayed Him, shouting: O ye youths, bless Him. Praise Him ye Priests; and ye nations, exalt Him more and more unto the end of Ages.

Now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

O what dazzling wonders! O what endless goodness! O what ineffable endurance! For He that dwelleth in the highest is sealed up under the earth by His own will. God is slandered as a misleader. Wherefore O ye youths, bless Him.

Praise Him, ye Priests, and ye nations, exalt Him more and more unto the end of Ages.

KATAVASIA

We praise, bless, and worship the Lord, singing and exalting Him throughout all ages.

Be amazed O Heavens! Be shaken, O foundations of the earth! Behold, He that dwells in the highest is numbered among the dead and sheltered in a lowly tomb. Bless Him, O Youths! Praise Him, O priests! O People, exalt Him above all forever!

(The Faithful stand)

Priest

The Theotokos, Mother of Light, in songs of praise, do we honour magnifying.

(During the chanting of the 9th Ode the Priest censures the Faithful.)

9th Ode

Chanter

Mourn not for me, Mother, as thou beholdest me in the grave; for I thy Son, whom thou didst conceive in thy womb without seed, shall rise and shall be glorified. And being God, will ceaselessly exalt and ennoble those who in faith and longing magnify thee.

Glory to Thee our God, glory to Thee.

My eternal Son, I escaped sufferings at thy strange Birth and was supernaturally blessed. And now, beholding Thee, O my Son, dead and breathless, I am pierced with the spear of bitter sorrow. But arise Thou, that I may be magnified by Thee.

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

The earth, O my Mother, hath hidden me by mine own will. And the gatekeepers of Hades

trembled at beholding me clothed with a robe
spattered with revenge; for I being God, have
vanquished mine enemies with the Cross, and
I will rise again and magnify thee.

Now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

Let all creation rejoice, and all the earthly be
glad; for Hades and the enemy have been
spoiled. Let the women meet me with myrrh;
for I redeem Adam along with Eve and all their
descendants, and will rise on the third day.

KATAVASIA

Do not lament me, O Mother, seeing me in
the tomb, the Son conceived in the womb
without seed, for I shall arise and be glorified
with eternal glory as God. I shall exalt all
who magnify you in faith and in love.

(The Congregation stands. The Clergy with the
Altar Boys and the Choir assemble about the
Epitaphios. All the Faithful join in the Chants.)

LAMENTATIONS

Greek
Statis I

1. Ἡ Ζωὴ ἐν τάφῳ κατετέθης Χριστέ, καὶ Ἀγγέλων στρατιαὶ ἐξεπλήττοντο, συγκατάβασιν δοξάζουσαι τὴν Σὴν.

Choir
Statis I

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1. In a grave they laid Thee, O my Life and my Christ: And the Armies of the Angels were sore amazed
As they sang the praise of Thy submissive love.</p> <p>2. When the Ewe that bare Him Saw them slaying her Lamb, Tossed by swelling waves of pain
she wailed forth her woe, And moved all the Flock to join her bitter cries.</p> <p>3. “Gone the Light the world knew!
Gone the Light that was mine! O my Jesus, that art all of my heart’s desire.”
So the Virgin spake lamenting at Thy Grave.</p> | <p>4. “Who will give me water For the tears I must weep?” So the Maiden wed to God cried
with loud lament, “That for my sweet Jesus I may rightly mourn.”</p> <p>5. Word of God, we hymn Thee; God of all things art Thou, With Thy Father and Thy Spirit
Most Holy praised:
And we glorify Thy Burial divine.</p> <p>6. All we call thee blessed, Theotokos Most Pure: And with faithful hearts we
honour the Burial Suffered three days by the Son Who is our God.</p> |
|--|--|

الجزء الاول

1- يا يسوع الحياة في قبر وضعت
فالجنود السماوية انذهلت كلها ومجدت تنازلك

2- مانتا بشاهد سيد الخليفة
والذي اخلق القبور من الاموات يغلق عليه في قبر جديد

3- يا يسوع نوري وخلصي الحلو
كيف حجت في قبر مظلم يا لصبر وصفه لا استطاع

4- البرايا اجمع عرفت يا يسوع
انك حقا ملك السماء والارض ولئن وضعت في قبر جديد
المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس

5- أمك البتول بالبكاء والنحيب
صاحبت ويلي أيا نور العالمين يا ضيائي المحبوب يا يسوع

الآن وكل آوان والى دهر الداهرين آمين

6- للآم أسجد يا محب البشر
ولذفك وعزتك المديح بهما نجيتنا من الفساد

Congregation
Statis I

1. O Jesus, my Christ and King of all, why hast Thou come to those in hell? Is it to set free the race of mortal men?
2. The master of all is seen lying dead, and in a new tomb He is laid, who empties the tombs of the dead.
3. Thou who art life wast laid in a tomb, O Christ: by Thy death Thou hast destroyed death and art become a fountain of life for the world.
4. Numbered with the transgressors, O Christ, Thou doest free us all from the guilt brought upon us of old by the deceiver.
5. Fairer in His beauty than all mortal men, He appears now as a corpse without form or comeliness, He who has made beautiful the nature of all things.
6. How could hell endure Thy coming, O Saviour? Was it not shattered and struck blind by the dazzling radiance of Thy light?

Priest

Again and again in peace, let us beseech the Lord.

Choir

Lord have mercy. (Kyrie Eleison)

Priest

Help, save, have mercy, and protect us, O God, by Thy Grace.

Commemorating our most holy, pure, blessed, and glorified Lady, Theotokos, and Ever-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

Choir

To Thee O Lord.

Priest

For Thy Name hath been blessed, and Thy Kingdom hath been glorified, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Sprit, now and ever, and unto the Ages of Ages.

Choir

Amen.

Greek
Statis II

1. Ἄξιον ἔστί, μεγαλύνειν Σε τὸν Ζωοδότην, Τὸν ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ τὰς χεῖρας ἐκτείναντα, καὶ συντρίψαντα τὸ κράτος τοῦ ἐχθροῦ.

Choir
Statis II

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1. Right is it indeed, Life-bestowing Lord, to magnify Thee:
For upon the Cross were Thy hands outspread,
And the strength of our dread Foe hast Thou destroyed</p> <p>2. Wailing bitter tears,
Word of God, Thy Spotless Mother mourned Thee,
When she saw that Thou in a grave wast laid,
O Ineffable and Everlasting God.</p> <p>3. Hades, that dread Foe,
Shook with terror when he looked upon Thee,
O Thou Sun of Glory, That canst not die:
And his captives then he yielded up in aste.</p> | <p>4. With our songs, O Christ,
Now Thy crucifixion and entombing
We Thy faithful worship with one accord:
For Thy Burial has ransomed us from death.</p> <p>5. Eternal God without beginning,
Co-eternal Word, and Holy Spirit,
as a righteous Lord strengthen the staff
of our leaders against their enemies.</p> <p>6. Life was born of thee,
O most blameless and most Holy Virgin:
Keep the Church from ev'ry dissension free,
Blessing us with peace forever,
O good maid.</p> |
|--|--|

الجزء الثاني

- 1- نسبحك
الذي مد يديه على الصليب
باستحقاق يا خالق العالم
ساحقا قدرة سلطان العدو
- 2- قالت العذراء
واكابد الآن في الأمك
في النساء وحدي ولدتك بلا ضيم
من الألم يا ابني بما لا يطاق
- 3- ان السارافيم
في الأعلي مع الأب بلا انفصال
اذ راوك ارتاعوا يا مخلص
وفي أسفل الأرض ملقى ميتا
- 4- كلمة الله
والكواكب اختفت أشعتها
حين الأمك انشق الهيكل
لغيابك يا شمس تحت الأرض
المجد للآب والآبن والروح القدس
- 5- نسبح الآن
صليبك ودفنك بأجمعنا
يا يسوع نحن المؤمنين
اذ بدفنك أعتقتنا من الموت
الآن وكل أوان والى دهر الداهرين آمين
- 6- أيها الآله
رأتك أمك الطاهرة في قبر
الكلمة الأزلي الذي لا ينعت
فبكيت عليك بكاء مرا

Congregation
Statis II

1. Through Thy burial, O Christ, Thou does destroy the palaces of hell: by Thy death Thou slayest death, and doest deliver from corruption the children of the earth.
2. Source of the river of life, the Wisdom of God descends into the tomb and gives life to all those in the depths of hell.
3. To renew the broken nature of mortal men, willingly have I been wounded in the flesh by death. O Mother, do not strike thy breast in grief.
4. O morning star of righteousness, Thou art gone down beneath the earth and hast raised up the dead as if from sleep, dispersing all the darkness of hell.
5. The life-giving Seed, twofold in nature, today is sown with tears in the furrows of the earth; but springing up He will bring joy to the world.
6. Adam was afraid when God walked in Paradise, but now he rejoices when God descends to hell. Then he fell, but now he is raised up.

Priest

Again and again in peace, let us beseech the Lord.

Choir

Lord have mercy. (Kyrie Eleison)

Priest

Help, save, have mercy, and protect us, O God, by Thy Grace.

Commemorating our most holy, pure, blessed, and glorified Lady, Theotokos, and Every-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

Choir

To Thee O Lord.

Priest

For Thou art Holy, O our God, who sittest on the throne of Glory of the Cherubim, and to Thee we ascribe glory, together with Thine Eternal Father, and the Holy and worshipful and Life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and unto the Ages of Ages.

Choir

Amen.

Greek
Statis III

1. Αἱ γενεαὶ πᾶσαι, ὕμνον τῇ Ταφῇ Σου, προσφέρουσι, Χριστέ μου.

Choir
Statis III

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. Every generation offers
adoration to Thy burial, O Christ | 4. Peace Thy church to prosper,
To Thy folk, salvation,
Be given through Thy rising. |
| 2. Minds must tremble seeing,
Lord that madest all things,
Thy strange and dire entombing. | 5. O Thou trine Godhead,
Father, Son, and Spirit,
Upon Thy world have mercy. |
| 3. Myrrh, the women sprinkled,
Store of spices bringing
To grace Thy tomb ere dawning. | 6. On the Resurrection
Of thy son, O Virgin,
Grant us to look who serve Thee. |

الجزء الثالث

1- كافة الأجيال تقرب التسبيحا لدفنك يا مسيحي

2- يوسف الرامي عن الصليب أنزلك وفي قبر أودعك

3- يا ضيا عيني يا بني الحلو كيف تواري ميتا

4- يوسف ونيقوديموس يجهزان الخالق كما يليق به

المجد للآب والابن والروح القدس

5- حاملات الطيب قد أتين القبر بطيب يا مخلص

الآن وكل آوان والى دهر الداهرين آمين

6- إمنح بقيامتك سلاما للكنيسة وخلصا لشعبك

Congregation
Statis III

1. Joseph and Nicodemus bury the Creator with the honors that befit the dead.
2. Life-giver and Saviour, Thou hast destroyed hell: to Thy power be glory!
3. When she saw Thee lying dead, O Word, the all-pure Virgin wept with a mother's grief.
4. O my sweet springtime, O my sweetest Child, where has all Thy beauty gone?
5. When Thou, O Word, wast dead, Thine all-pure Mother raised a lamentation for Thee.
6. By dying, O my God, Thou puttest death to death through Thy divine power.

Priest

Again and again in peace, let us beseech the Lord.

Choir

Lord have mercy. (Kyrie Eleison)

Priest

Help, save, have mercy, and protect us, O God, by Thy Grace.

Commemorating our most holy, pure, blessed, and glorified Lady, Theotokos, and Every-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

Choir

To Thee O Lord.

Priest

For Thou art the King of Peace and the Saviour

of our souls, O Christ our God, and to Thee we ascribe Glory, to Thy Father who is from everlasting, and to Thine All Holy and Good and Life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages.

Choir

Amen.

(The Faithful sit)

THE BENEDICTIONS

1st Plagal Tone

Chanter

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

The assembly of the Angels was amazed to behold Thee, O Saviour, numbered among the dead, Thee the Destroyer of the Power of Death, Who raised up Adam with Thyself, and delivered all from Hades.

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

Why do ye, O Women, pitifully mingle myrrh with your tears? cried the dazzling Angel in the tomb to the Myrrh-bearers; Behold ye the grave and rejoice, for the Saviour has risen from the tomb.

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

Very early in the morning, the Myrrh-bearing women hastened with lamentations to Thy sepulchre; but the Angel drew near to them and said: The season for lamentation has come to an end. Weep not; but announce the Resurrection to the Apostles.

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

The Myrrh-bearing women came with myrrh to Thy Tomb, O Saviour, and they heard from afar

the voice of the Angel, clearly crying aloud to them: Why number ye the Living among the dead? As God He has risen from the tomb.

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

We worship the Father and His Son and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one substance; and with the Seraphim we cry: Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O Lord.

Now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

Thou, O Virgin, who didst give birth to the Life-Giver, hast redeemed Adam from his sins, and in place of her grief hast granted joy to Eve. He Who, being God and man, was incarnate from thee, has led to this Fountain of Life.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory be to Thee, O God. (Thrice)

Priest

Again and again in peace, let us beseech the Lord.

Choir

Lord have mercy. (Kyrie Eleison)

Priest

Help, save, have mercy, and protect us, O God, by Thy Grace.

Commemorating our most holy, pure, blessed, and glorified Lady, Theotokos, and Every-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

Choir

To Thee O Lord.

Priest

For all the Powers of Heaven praise Thee, and to Thee they ascribe glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages.

Choir

Amen.

EXAPOSTEILARION

2nd Tone

Chanter

Holy is the Lord, our God. (Thrice)

AINOI (The Praises) (Tone 2)

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. O praise the Lord of Heaven; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, belongeth the hymn.

Praise Him, all His Angels; praise Him all His hosts. To Thee, O God, belongeth the hymn.

(Tone 2)

Praise God in His holiness; praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Today the grave holds Him Who holds creation in His palm. A stone covers Him, Who covers the heavens with virtue. Life sleeps, and Hades trembles. And Adam is set free from his bonds. Glory to Thy dispensation, through which, when all things were accomplished, Thou hast presented to us an eternal rest, even Thy most Holy Resurrection from the dead.

Praise Him in the sound of the trumpet; praise Him upon the lute and harp.

What is the sight which is now beheld? What is the present rest? The King of the Ages completes His dispensation with His Passion. He rests in the tomb, and grants to us a new rest. To Him we will cry: Arise, O God, and

judge the earth, for Thou reignest to all Ages, O Thou Who art boundless in Thy great mercy.

Praise Him in the cymbals and dances; praise Him upon the strings and pipe.

Come, let us behold our Life, lying in the grave in order that He may give life to those who lie in their graves. Come, and today let us see Him of Judea, Who sleeps, and to Him we will prophetically cry: Who shall raise Thee up, O King, Thou Who didst as a lion fall asleep? But of Thine own power do Thou rise up, Thou Who didst willingly give Thyself for us. O Lord, glory to Thee.

2nd Plagal Tone

Praise Him upon the well-tuned cymbals; praise Him upon the loud cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

Joseph begged the Body of Jesus and laid it in his own new sepulchre, for it behooved Him to pass from the grave as from a bridal chamber; O thou Who hast destroyed the power of Death, and to mankind hast opened the gates of Paradise, glory to Thee.

2nd Plagal Tone

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

The great Moses mystically foreshadowed this day, saying: and God blessed the seventh day. This is the blessed Sabbath; it is the day of rest, and on it the Only-begotten Son of God rested from all His works, and through the dispensation of death, in the flesh He rested. On this day He returned again through the Resurrection, and as a righteous and merciful Lord bestowed on us eternal Life.

Now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

Most blessed art thou, O Virgin, Theotokos, for through Him, Who was incarnate from Thee,

Hades was made captive, Adam was recalled, the curse was annulled, Eve was set free, Death was put to death, and we were endowed with Life. Wherefore with hymns we cry: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who did so will; Glory to Thee.

(The Faithful stand)

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY

Glory to Thee, who hast shown us the Light.

Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men.

We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee, for the splendor of Thy glory.

O Lord, O King, O Heavenly God, Father Almighty, O Lord, O Only-begotten Son Jesus Christ, and Holy Spirit.

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

Accept our prayers, O Thou that sittest on the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.

For Thou only art Holy, Thou only art the Lord Jesus Christ, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I bless Thee and will praise Thy Name forever and ever.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.

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

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes. (Thrice)

O Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said, Lord have mercy upon me, heal my soul; for I have sinned against Thee.

O 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 we shall see light.

Extend Thy mercy unto them that know Thee.

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

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages. Amen.

Holy Immortal have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

(After the Doxology the Procession with the Epitaphios takes place, around the Church. The Choir chants "Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal have mercy on us." The Epitaphios is taken into the Sanctuary and placed upon the Holy Altar. The Priest proceeds thrice around the Holy Altar Table and then places upon it the Epitaphios, while the hymns below are chanted. He then says:)

Priest
Let us attend. Peace be with you. Wisdom.

2nd Tone

When Thou did descend to death O life immortal, then did Thou destroy Hades by Thy dazzling brightness of Thy divinity and Thou had raised up the dead from the depths then all the powers of heaven cried O Christ, Thou art

the giver of life, glory to Thee O our God.

Verily the angel came to the tomb and said to the ointment bearing women, the ointment is meet for the dead, but Christ hath been shown to be remote from corruption.

Pious Joseph having brought down Thy pure body from the tree and wrapped it in pure linen, embalmed it with ointment prepared it and laid it in a new tomb.

PROPHECY

Reader
(Offertory). Arise, O Lord, help us, and deliver us, for the glory of Thy Name.

(Line) O God, we have heard with our ears.

The reading is from the Prophecy of Ezekiel.

Priest
Wisdom, let us attend.

The Book of Ezekiel (Chapter 37: 1-14)

Reader
Vision of the resurrection of dry bones.

1. The hand of the Lord was upon me, and brought me forth in the spirit of the Lord and set me down in the midst of a plain that was full of bones. 2. And he led me about through them on every side; now they were very many upon the face of the plain, and they were exceeding dry. 3. And he said to me: Son of man, dost thou think these bones shall live? And I answered: O Lord God, thou knowest. 4. And he said to me: Prophecy concerning these bones and say to them: Ye dry bones, hear the word of the Lord. 5. Thus saith the Lord God to these bones: Behold, I will send spirit into you, and you shall live. 6. And I will lay sinews upon you, and will cause flesh to grow over you, and will cover you with skin; and I will give you spirit and you shall live, and you shall

know that I am the Lord. 7. And I prophesied as he had commanded me: And as I prophesied there was a noise, and behold a commotion; and the bones came together, each one to its joint. 8. And I saw, and behold the sinews, and the flesh came up upon them, and the skin was stretched out over them, but there was no spirit in them. 9. And he said to me: Prophecy to the spirit, prophecy, O son of man, and say to the spirit: This saith the Lord God: Come, spirit, from the four winds and blow on these slain, and let them live again. 10. And I prophesied as he had commanded me; and the spirit came into them, and they stood up on their feet, an exceeding great army. 11. And he said to me: Son of man, all these bones are the house of Israel. They say: Our bones are dried up, and our hope is lost, and we are cut off. 12. Therefore prophecy, and say to them: Thus saith the Lord God: Behold I will open your graves, and will bring you out of your sepulchres, O my people; and will bring you into the land of Israel. 13. And you shall know that I am the Lord, when I shall have opened your sepulchres, and shall have brought you out of your graves, O my people, 14. and shall have put my spirit in you, and you shall live, and I shall make you rest upon your own land; and you shall know that I the Lord have spoken, and done it, saith the Lord God.

Priest
Let us attend.

EPISTLE

Reader
(Offertory:) Arise, O Lord my God, lift up Thine hand. I will confess unto Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart.

Priest
Wisdom.

Reader
The reading is from the 1st Epistle of Paul to the Corinthians.

Priest
Let us attend.

The First Epistle of St. Paul to the Corinthians (Chapter 5: 6-8)

Reader

6. Ye brethren, do you not know that a little leaven ferments the whole lump? 7. Purge out the old leaven, that you may be a new dough, as you really are without leaven. For Christ, our passover, has been sacrificed. 8. Therefore let us keep festival, not with the old leaven, nor with the leaven of malice and wickedness but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.

The Epistle of St. Paul to the Galatians (Chapter 3: 13-14)

13. Christ redeemed us from the curse of the Law, becoming a curse for us; for it is written "Cursed is everyone who hangs on a gibbet."

14. That the blessing of Abraham might come to the Gentiles through Christ Jesus, that through faith we might receive the promise of the Spirit.

Choir
Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

Priest
Wisdom. Arise. Let us hear the Holy Gospel.
Peace be unto you all.

Choir
And with thy spirit.

GOSPEL

Priest
The reading is from the Holy Gospel,
according to Matthew. Let us attend.

Choir
Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

The Gospel According to St. Matthew
(Chapter 27: 62-66)

Priest

62. And the next day, which was the one after the Day of Preparation, the chief priests and the Pharisees went in a body to Pilate, 63. saying, "Sir, we have remembered how that deceiver said, while He was alive, After three days I will rise again. 64. Give orders, therefore, that the sepulchre be guarded until the third day, or else His disciples may come and steal Him away, and say to the people, "He has risen from the dead; and the last imposture will be worse than the first." 65. Pilate said to them, "You have a guard; go, guard it as well as you know how."

66. So they went and made the sepulchre secure, sealing the stone, and setting the guard.

Choir

Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

(The choir responds to the following Petitions with "Lord have mercy.")

Priest

Let us all say with all our soul and with all our mind, let us say.

O Lord Almighty, God of our fathers, we beseech Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Have mercy on us, O God, after Thy great mercy, we beseech Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Again, let us pray for all Orthodox Christians of true worship.

Again, let us pray for our Archbishop (Name).

Again, let us pray for our brethren the Priests, Deacons, and Monks, and all our Brethren in Christ.

Again, let us pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this Holy House, and for our fathers and brethren of the

Orthodox who have fallen asleep and lie here and everywhere.

Again, let us pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, shelter, forgiveness and remission of sins, for God's servants, the Christian Orthodox of true worship who live and dwell in this city, and who gather in this Holy Church, for its trustees and its benefactors, for their visitation, forgiveness, and the remission of their sins.

Again, let us pray for those who bring the fruits of the earth to this Holy and sacred Church, and who do good works therein, and for those who serve and sing in it, and for the people here present, awaiting the great and rich mercy that cometh from Thee.

Priest

For Thou art merciful and philanthropic O God, and to Thee we ascribe glory, to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the Ages of Ages.

Choir

Amen.

Priest

Let us complete our morning supplication to the Lord.

Choir

Lord have mercy.

Priest

Help, save, have mercy, and protect us, O God, by Thy Grace.

(The choir responds to the following 6 Supplications with "Grant this O Lord.")

For this whole day, that it may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us entreat the Lord.

For an Angel of peace, a faithful Guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us entreat the Lord.

For the forgiveness and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us entreat the Lord.

For those things that are good and profitable for our souls, and for the peace of the world, let us entreat the Lord.

That the remainder of our lives may be passed in peace and penitence, let us entreat the Lord.

That the end of our lives may be Christian, without torment, blameless and peaceful, and that we may have a good defense before the fearsome Judgment Seat of Christ, let us entreat the Lord.

Commemorating our most holy, pure, blessed, and glorified Lady, Theotokos, and Every-Virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

Choir
To Thee O Lord.

Priest
For Thou O God art merciful and full of compassion, and to Thee we ascribe Glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the Ages of Ages.

Choir
Amen.

Priest
Peace be with you.

Choir
And with thy spirit.

Priest
Let us bow our heads before the Lord.

Choir
To Thee O Lord.

Priest (After the inaudible Prayer):

For to Thee belong mercy and salvation O God, and to Thee we ascribe glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages.

Choir
Amen.

DISMISSAL

Priest
Wisdom. Thou Who art Blessed Christ our God, always, now and ever and to the Ages of Ages.

Choir
Amen.

Reader
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the Ages of Ages.

Lord have mercy. (Thrice)

Father give the blessing.

Priest
Glory to Thee, our God and our hope, Glory to Thee. May Christ, our true God, Who for us men and for our salvation voluntarily endured His terrible Passion, the Cross, and in the flesh the entombment, have mercy on us, through the intercessions of His most pure and Holy Mother and of all the Saints, and save us through His goodness and compassion as our merciful God.

Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ, our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Choir
Amen.

(After the Service, the Faithful very reverently approach the Soleas, upon which is a replica of the Holy Sepulchre, and after making the sign of the Cross, they kiss the Epitaphios and receive a flower from the Sepulchre.)

