



ORDER OF
THE HOLY AND SAVING
PASSION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST
MATINS OF HOLY AND GREAT FRIDAY
with the reading of the
TWELVE PASSION GOSPELS

FOR SINGERS CONGREGATION

corrected and prepared for use at
SAINT ELIAS CHURCH
Brampton, Ontario

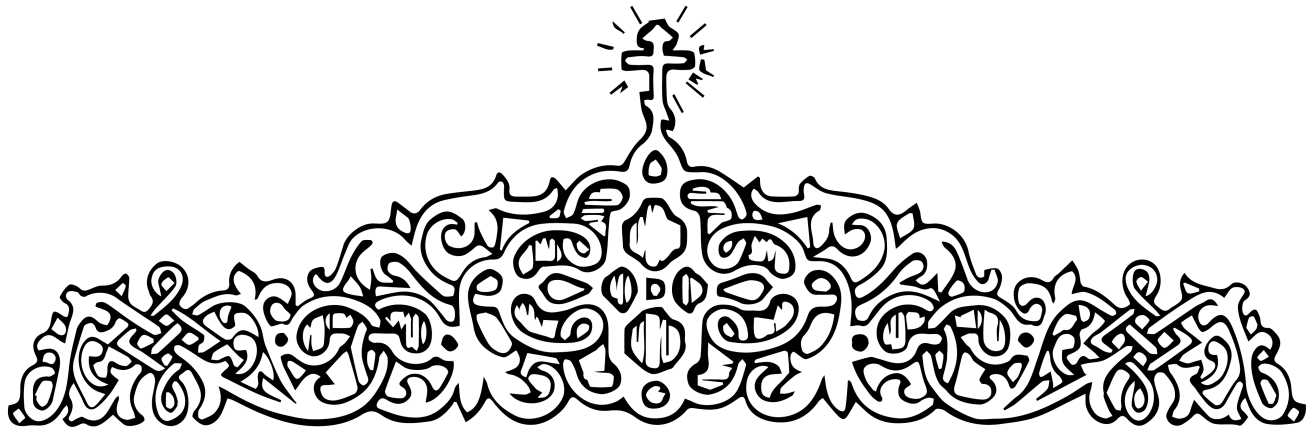
This **ORDER OF HOLY AND SAVING PASSION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST MATINS OF HOLY AND GREAT FRIDAY** *with the reading of the TWELVE PASSION GOSPELS* is printed for use in St. Elias Church, Brampton, Ontario. The translation of the common texts for Matins were taken from “Order of Daily Matins”, compiled by Fr. Daniel Galadza in 2018. The texts of the Antiphons and Sessional Hymns were first used at St. Josaphat Seminary, Washington, D.C., 1963-1968. The initial Troparion, Irmoi, and Exapostilarion are taken from Holy Week, Vol. 2 St. Vladimir's Seminary Press, Crestwood New York. 1983; Other texts have been adapted from the translations of Archimandrite Ephrem (Lash), and the monk Joseph (Lambertson) - may their memory be eternal. Other texts have been taken from The Lenten Triodion of Mother Maria and Kallistos Ware, where the service may be found in its entirety on pp. 565-600. The translations of the Gospel texts are the New King James Version.

Above all, a debt of gratitude is owed to our father the Archpriest Roman Galadza, who taught us to sing and love these services. This present version of the service is based upon generations of his previous publications, all lovingly prepared for use in Brampton, and widely disseminated throughout North America. This is nothing new, simply a continuation of what has been sung for decades.

Certain [pastoral] adaptations have been made for parish use, the most obvious being the reduction of the Antiphons at each Gospel from three to one.

‘Glory to Your long-suffering, O Christ!’

-Reader Ilya
Great Lent, 2020



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On Holy and Great Thursday evening at the second hour of the night (approximately 8 p.m.) the parraeclesiarch lights receives a blessing from the rector and lights the primary lamps, then going to the belfry, tolls the large bell many times slowly. Once the faithful have assembled in the church, the priest, vested in an epitrachilion, gives the blessing and the reader chants the Royal Office as on other weekdays of Great Lent. After the ekteny, making the sign of the cross with the censer before the Holy Table and he intones:

Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-creating, and undivided Trinity, always now and for ever and ever.

The reader standing in the center of the church with a lit taper responds:

Reader: Amen.

Glory to God in the highest, * and on earth peace; good will among men. (*thrice.*)

Lord, You will open my lips, * and my mouth shall declare Your praise. (*twice.*)

*With great care and reverence, the reader chants the Six Psalms.
The people stand attentively without movement or bows*

Psalm 3

How many are my foes, O Lord! How many are rising up against me! How many are saying about me: there is no help for him in God. But You, Lord, are a shield about me, my glory, Who lifts up my head. I cry aloud to the Lord, He answers from His holy mountain. I lie down to rest and I sleep. I wake, for the Lord upholds me. I will not fear even thousands of people who are ranged on every side against me. Arise, O Lord, save me, my God, You Who strike all my foes on the mouth, You who break the teeth of the wicked. Salvation is of the Lord! Upon Your people Your blessing!

Again: I lie down to rest and I sleep. I wake, for the Lord upholds me.

Psalm 37

O Lord, do not rebuke me in Your anger; do not punish me, Lord, in Your rage. Your arrows have sunk deep in me; Your hand has come down upon me. Through Your anger all my body is sick: through my sin, there is no health in my limbs. My guilt towers higher than my head: it is a weight too heavy to bear. My wounds are foul and festering, the result of my own folly. I am bowed and brought to my knees. I go mourning all the day long. All my frame burns with fever; all my body is sick. Spent and utterly crushed, I cry aloud in anguish of heart. O Lord, You know all my longing: my groans are not hidden from You. My heart throbs, my strength is spent; the very light has gone from my eyes. My friends avoid me like a leper; those closest to me stand afar off. Those who plot against my life lay snares; those who seek my ruin speak of harm, planning treachery all the day long. But I am like the deaf who cannot hear; like the dumb unable to

speak. I am like a man who hears nothing, in whose mouth is no defense. I count on You, O Lord: it is You, Lord God, Who will answer. I pray: Do not let them mock me, those who triumph if my foot should slip. For I am on the point of falling and my pain is always before me. I confess that I am guilty and my sin fills me with dismay. My wanton enemies are numberless and my lying foes are many. They repay me evil for good and attack me for seeking is right. O Lord, do not forsake me! My God, do not stay afar off! Make haste and come to my help, O Lord, my God, my Savior!

Again: O Lord, do not forsake me! My God, do not stay afar off! Make haste and come to my help, O Lord, my God, my Savior!

Psalm 62

O God, my God, for You I long; for You my soul is thirsting. My body pines for You like a dry, weary land without water. So I gaze on You in the sanctuary to see Your strength and Your glory. For Your love is better than life, my lips will speak Your praise. So I will bless You all my life; in Your name I will lift up my hands. My soul shall be filled as with a banquet, my mouth shall praise You with joy. On my bed I remember You. On You I muse throughout the night for You have been my help; in the shadow of Your wings I rejoice. My soul clings to You; Your right hand holds me fast. Those who seek to destroy my life shall go down to the depths of the earth. They shall be put into the power of the sword and left as the prey of the jackals. But the king shall rejoice in God; all that swear by Him shall be blessed, for the mouth of liars shall be silenced.

Again: On my bed I remember You. On You I muse throughout the night for You have been my help; in the shadow of Your wings I rejoice. My soul clings to You; Your right hand holds me fast.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and for ever and ever. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory be to You, O God.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory be to You, O God.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory be to You, O God.

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

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and for ever and ever. Amen.

Psalm 87

O Lord my God, I call for help by day; I cry at night before You. Let my prayer come into Your presence. O turn Your ear to my cry. For my soul is filled with evils; my life is on the brink of the grave. I am reckoned as one in the tomb; I have reached the end of my strength; like one alone among the dead; like the slain lying in their graves; like those You remember no more, cut off, as they are, from Your hand. You have laid me in the depths of the tomb, in places that are dark, in the depths. Your anger weighs down upon me; I am drowned beneath Your waves. You have taken away my friends and made me hateful in their sight. Imprisoned, I cannot escape; my eyes are sunken with grief. I call to You, Lord, all the day long; to You I stretch out my hands. Will You work Your wonders for the dead? Will the shades stand and praise You? Will Your love be told in the grave or Your faithfulness among the dead? Will Your wonders be known in the dark or Your justice in the land of oblivion? As for me, Lord, I call to You for help: in the morning my prayer comes before You. Lord, why do You reject me? Why do You hide Your face? Wretched, close to death from my youth, I have borne Your trials; I am numb. Your fury has swept down upon me; Your terrors have utterly destroyed

me. They surround me all the day like a flood, they assail me all together. Friend and neighbor You have taken away; my one companion is darkness.

Again: Lord my God, I call for help by day; I cry at night before You. Let my prayer come into Your presence. O turn Your ear to my cry.

Psalm 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and let all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits. He forgives all your iniquities, He heals all your diseases, He redeems your life from corruption, He crowns you with mercy and compassion, He fills your life with good things, renewing your youth like an eagle's. The Lord does deeds of justice, gives judgment for all who are oppressed. He made known His ways to Moses and His deeds to Israel's children. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, longsuffering and abounding in mercy. His wrath will come to an end; He will not be angry forever. He does not treat us according to our sins nor repay us according to our faults. For as the heavens are high above the earth so strong is His love for those who fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far does He remove our sins. As a father has compassion on his children, the Lord has pity on those who fear Him; for He knows of what we are made, He remembers that we are dust. As for man, his days are like grass; he flowers like the flowers of the field; the wind blows and he is gone and his place never sees him again. But the mercy of the Lord is everlasting upon those who hold Him in fear; His justice reaches out to children's children when they keep His covenant in truth, when they keep His will in their mind. The Lord has set His sway in heaven and His kingdom is

ruling over all. Bless the Lord, all His angels, mighty in power, fulfilling His word, who heed the voice of His word. Bless the Lord, all His hosts, His servants who do His will. Bless the Lord, all His works, in every place where He rules. Bless the Lord, O my soul!

Again: In every place where He rules, bless the Lord, O my soul!

Psalm 142

O Lord, hear my prayer; in Your truth turn Your ear to my appeal; in Your justice hear me. Do not call Your servant to judgment for no one can be justified in Your sight. The enemy pursues my soul; he has crushed my life to the ground; He has made me dwell in darkness like the dead, long forgotten. Therefore, my spirit fails; my heart is numb within me. I remember the days of old: I meditated on all Your works, I made the works of your hands my meditation and to You I stretch out my hands. Like a parched land my soul thirsts for You; Lord, make haste and answer; for my spirit fails within me. Do not hide Your face lest I become like those in the grave. In the morning let me know Your mercy for I put my trust in You; make me know the way I should walk; to You I lift up my soul. Rescue me, Lord, from my enemies; I have fled to You for refuge. Teach me to do Your will, for You, O Lord, are my God; let Your good Spirit guide me in an upright land. For Your name's sake, Lord, save my life; in Your justice save my soul from distress. In Your love make an end of my foes; destroy all those who oppress me for I am Your servant, O Lord.

Again: In Your justice hear me and do not call Your servant to judgment.

In Your justice hear me and do not call Your servant to judgment.

Let Your good Spirit guide me in an upright land.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and for ever and ever. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory be to You, O God.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory be to You, O God.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory be to You, O God.

GREAT EKTENY

The deacon says a series of petitions, to each petition we respond:

Го - спо - ди по - ми - луй.
Ки - ри - е е - lei - son.

at the end of the petitions we respond:

To _____ You, O Lord. A - men.

During the singing of the "Alleluia", the ecclesiarch distributes candles to the clergy and faithful. The rest of the lamps and candles are lit to illumine the church.

ALLELUIA

Verses from Isaiah 26: 9, 11, 15

Tone 8 - kievan chant:

Deacon: Alleluia in the eighth tone. In the night my soul rises early for Thee, O God, for Thy commandments are a light on the earth.

And we repeat, singing slowly and sweetly after each verse:

Al-le-lu - ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le - lu - ia.

The deacon intones the verses:

verse: Learn righteousness, you inhabitants of the earth.

verse: Jealousy shall grasp an untaught people.

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

When the deacon has finished the verses, the Holy Doors are opened, and the priest, preceded by the deacon with censer and servers with candles, brings the Holy Book of Gospels to the specially prepared analogion in the very center of the nave. During the thrice-singing of the troparion, the priest and deacon perform a full incensation of the church, icons, and all the people.



TROPARION

Sung three times during the great insencation. If desired, the first troparion may be sung according to the galicio-znammeny rendition provided in the Irmologion of Lvov 1904. For notation, see the musical supplement.

Tone 8 - kievian chant:

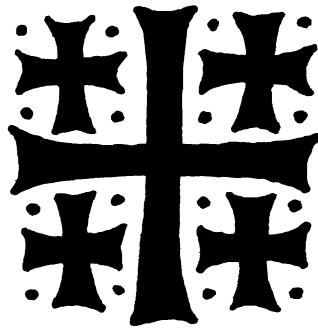
When the glorious disciples were enlightened * At the washing of their feet before the supper, * Then the impious Judas was darkened, ailing with avarice * And to the lawless judges he betrays You, the righteous Judge. * Behold, O lover of money, this man who because of money hanged himself. * Flee from the greedy soul which dared such things against the Master. * O Lord, who is good towards all men, glory to You!

if desired, the second time in Ukrainian:

Коли славні учні, * умиванням ніг, на вечері просвіщалися, * тоді Юда нечестивий, на грошолюбство хворіючи, отуманився, * і беззаконним суддям Тебе, праведного Суддю, продав. * Дивись, скарбів любителю, * на того, що ради них повісився. * Тікай від душевної ненаситності, * що на Учителя так наважилась. * Милостивий до всіх, Господи, слава Тобі!

Small Litany with the exclamation:

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



INTRODUCTION TO THE GOSPEL

Sung in the following manner before each Gospel:

Deacon: And that we may be made worthy to hear the holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God.

we respond "Kirie eleison" or "Господи помилуй" in tone 2 abbr. chant:

Ki-ri-e-e-lei-son, Ki-ri-e e-lei-son, Ki-ri-e e-lei - son.

Deacon: Wisdom. Stand aright. Let us listen to the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be with all!

People: And with your spirit.

Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to _____.

we respond "Glory to your passion O Lord" in Slavonic, tone 2 bulgarian:

Сла-ва стра-темъ Тво-имъ, Го - спо-ди!

we make a full prostration and the largest bell is tolled once.

Let us be attentive!

GOSPEL I

John 13: 31-18:1

After, we respond "Glory to your long-suffering O Lord" in Slavonic:

Сла-ва стра-темъ Тво-имъ, Го - спо-ди!

we make a full prostration

ANTIPHON I

Tone 8 (samohlas)

ⲁ **T**he rulers of the **nation** * come together **against** the **Lord** * and His **anointed**.

ⲛ **A**gainst me * they hurl their **vicious words!** * O Lord, do not **desert me!**

ⲁ **A**s **friends of Christ** * let us **offer Him our love,** * and **through Him** * let us make an offering of our **very souls!** * Let us not choke ourselves like **Judas,** * by clinging to the cares of **evil,*** but in the depth of our heart, let us **cry aloud:** * Our Father, who art in **heaven,*** keep us from **doing wrong!**

Canonarch:

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spirit,**

Together:

Now and for **ever** and ever. Amen.

Your virginity remained intact, O Theotokos, as you **bore your Son,** * just as before and after **childbirth!** * Beg Christ our God to **save our souls!**

Small Litany with the exclamation:

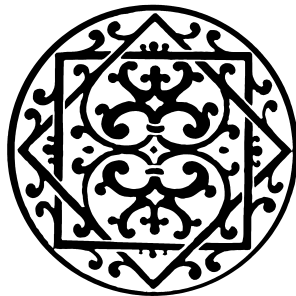
Priest: For to Thee are due all glory, honour and worship, to the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

SESSIONAL HYMN

Tone 7 Resurrectional- "By Your Cross You destroyed death"

Together:

As **Y**ou gave food to the disciples at the Supper, knowing the plot for **Y**our betrayal, * **Y**ou accused Judas of it. * You understood that he would not come to repentance, * **y**et You **desired** to show to all that You were betrayed of Your own will, * to save the world from the **e**nemy. * **O** long-suffering **L**ord, **g**lory to **Y**ou.



GOSPEL II

John 18: 1-28

Introduced as before on pages 11 and 12.

We make a full prostration before and after the Gospel reading.

The largest bell is tolled twice.

ANTIPHON IV

Tone 6 (samohlas)

ⲕ Today the **price** is **set**, * and Judas sells his Lord for **silver**, * and with a kiss he seals his **traitor's deed!** * **O** Lord, glory to You!

ⲁ The hour has **come**,* the traitor is at **hand**, * let us not lose faith in seeing Him **upon the cross**, * for in His **love** for us He will **save us all!**

ⲕ Today the Cross receives Him who split the waters with a **rod**, * an iron spear breaks through His **side**. * Though it was He who struck down **Egypt with the plagues**, * Now they pay **back His manna with gall!**

Canonarch:

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spirit**,

Together:

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

O virgin Theotokos, * O purest **Lady**, * all the world **exclaims your praise**, * ever since you **gave us Christ our Lord!**

Small Litany with the exclamation:

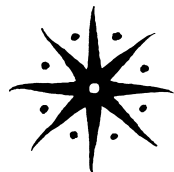
Priest: For blessed and glorified is Thy most honoured and majestic Name, of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and for ages of ages.

SESSIONAL HYMN

Tone 7 Resurrectional- "By Your Cross You destroyed death"

Together:

What reason led you, Judas, to betray the Saviour?
* Did He expel you from the company of the apostles?
* Did He deprive you of the gift of healing?
* When you were at supper with the others, did He drive you from the table?
* When He washed the others' feet, did He pass you by?
* How many are the blessings that you have forgotten!
* You are condemned; for your ingratitude,* but His measureless longsuffering and great mercy are proclaimed to all!



GOSPEL III

Matthew 26: 57-75

Introduced as before on pages 11 and 12.

We make a full prostration before and after the Gospel reading.

The largest bell is tolled thrice.

ANTIPHON VII

Tone 8 (samohlas)

ⲁ **H**e swore he knew **You not**, * and then he understood **Your words**, * sorrow welled up deep within **him**, * and like him, we too **cry out**: * O God, pity us and **save us all!**

ⲕ **You** warned Your friends, **O Lord**, * by telling them to watch and pray lest temptation ensnare **them**. * But Judas never **heard a word**.

ⲁ **You**, O Lord, while permitting the lawless men to seize **You**, **did cry**: * Though you strike down the Shepherd and scatter the twelve sheep, My disciples, * yet I am able to surround myself with more than twelve legions of angels; * but I forbear * so that the unknown and secret things * which I have revealed to you through my prophets, may be fulfilled. * O Lord, **glory to You!**

Canonarch:

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

Together:

Now and for ever and ever. **Amen.**

Let the Virgin's praises,* fill our hearts and lips each day. * She is salvation's royal gates,* for our Redeemer Lord has **come through her**. * Let our joy in her ring out throughout the world,* for she is all creation's crowning glory!

Small Litany with the exclamation:

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

SESSIONAL HYMN

Tone 8 Resurrectional - "You came down from on high"

Together:

How could Judas, who was once Your disciple, plot to betray You! * In his treachery and wickedness he ate with You at the supper, * and then he went to the priests and said: * "What will you give me, and I will deliver to you Him who set the law at naught and defiled the sabbath?" * O Long-suffering Lord, **glory to You!**

GOSPEL IV

John 18: 28-19: 16

Introduced as before on pages 11 and 12.

We make a full prostration before and after the Gospel reading.

The largest bell is tolled four times.

ANTIPHON X

Tone 6 (samohlas)

ⲕ **T**hough He robes Himself in **light**,* naked does He stand before the jeering **mob**,* and lets the hands He formed make **sport** of **Him**. * Upon His bruised and battered **shoulders**, * He freely takes His throne of **shame** * and stumbles **to His death**. * Come, let us **adore** Him as our **Saviour**!

ⲁ **T**hough His very friends have **fled**,* the thief does not fail to **understand** * that this man who dies beside him is **God Himself**! * In Your **Kingdom**, O Lord, **remember us all**!

ⲕ **O** my people, what have I **done** to **you**? * How have I **annoyed you**? * Did I not restore the **sight** of your **blind**?* Did I not give health to all your **cripples**? * Is this, then, how you repay my loving-**kindness**? * For the manna I sent down to you, you **give me gall**. * For caressing you with blessings you flog me with a **cord**.* For cleansing all your lepers, you cover Me with bruises and **spittle**.* O my **people**,* is this how you repay **Me**? * How can I **bear any more**? * Thus may **all** the prophets **be fulfilled**.

Canonarch:

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spirit**,

Together:

Now and for ever and ever. **Amen.**

O Virgin Theotokos, * O Lady undefiled, * entreat your tender **Son** to **save our souls!**

Small Litany with the exclamation:

Priest: Blessed and glorified is the power of Thy Kingdom, of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and for ages of ages.



SESSIONAL HYMN

Tone 8 Resurrectional - "You came down from on high"

Together:

When **You** the Judge, O God, were standing before Caiaphas and were delivered to **Pilate**, * then the powers of heaven **quaked with fear.** * You were **raised** upon the Cross **between two thieves,** * and though **sinless** You were numbered with transgressors, for the salvation of **mankind.** * O long-suffering Lord, **glory to You.**

GOSPEL V

*Matthew 27: 3-32**Introduced as before on pages 11 and 12.**We make a full prostration before and after the Gospel reading.**The largest bell is tolled five times.*

ANTIPHON XV

Note: During this Antiphon, the priest may carry the Cross from the sanctuary and set it in the centre of the church. As he does so, the Canonarch may intone the text, all repeat in Tone 6, Kyivan: SATB.

Today He who hung the earth upon the **waters** * is hung upon the **Cross**. * He who is King of the angels is arrayed in a **crown of thorns**. * He who wraps the **heaven** in clouds * is wrapped in the purple of **mockery**. * He who in Jordan set Adam free receives blows upon **His face**. * The **Bridegroom** of the **Church** * is transfixed with **nails**. * The Son of the Virgin is **pierced** with a **spear**.

We venerate Your **Passion**, O **Christ**,

We venerate Your **Passion**, O **Christ**,

We venerate Your **Passion**, O **Christ**,

Show us also Your **glorious Resurrection**.

we make 3 prostrations

we conclude in tone 6 kievian:

Canonarch:

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and for ever and ever. Amen.

Together:

O Virgin Theotokos,* behold your Son upon the **Cross,*** this Son who **came from you!** * Beg Him to **save our souls!**

Small Litany with the exclamation:

Priest: For blessed is Thy Name and glorified is Thy Kingdom, of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and for ages of ages.

SESSIONAL HYMN

Tone 4 Resurrectional - "When the disciples of the Lord"

Together:

You have **ransomed** us from the **curse** of the Law *
by Your **precious** Blood. * When You were nailed
to the Cross and **pierced** with a spear,* You poured
forth **immortality** for me, * O our Saviour, **glory** to You!

GOSPEL VI

Mark 15: 16-32

Introduced as before on pages 11 and 12.

We make a full prostration before and after the Gospel reading. The largest bell is tolled six times.

THE BEATITUDES

The canonarch (or trio) intones:

In Your kingdom,

we sing the refrain together:

e-mem-ber us, O Lord,
when You come in Your king - dom!

The canonarch (or trio) continues:

Blessed are the poor in spirit, *
for theirs is the kingdom of **heaven**;

Blessed are they who **mourn**, *
for they will be **comforted**;

Blessed are the meek, *
for they will **inherit the land**;

after this verse and refrain the reader begins the troparia

Reader: Through a tree Adam became an exile from Paradise; but through the tree of the Cross the Thief made Paradise his home: for the former through tasting set aside his Maker's commandment, while the latter, crucified with him, confessed the hidden God, as he cried, 'Remember me in your kingdom'.

Blessed are they who hunger and thirst for righteousness, * for they will be satisfied;

Reader: The lawless bought the Maker of the Law from a disciple, and as a lawbreaker stood him before Pilate's judgement seat, crying, 'Crucify' the one who gave them manna in the desert. While we, imitating the just Thief, cry with faith, 'Remember us also, O Saviour, in your kingdom'.

Blessed are the merciful,* for they will be shown mercy;

Reader: The swarm of those who slew God, in their frenzy cried out to Pilate, 'Crucify' Christ, the innocent. They rather asked for Barabbas. But we address to him the words of the grateful Thief, 'Remember us also, O Saviour, in your kingdom'.

Blessed are the pure of heart, * for they will see God;

Reader: Your life-bearing side, gushing up like a spring in Eden, gives drink to your Church, O Christ, as a spiritual Paradise, from there dividing, as into four heads, into four Gospels, it waters the World, making creation glad and faithfully teaching the nations to worship your Kingdom.

Blessed are the peacemakers, *
for they shall be called **sons of God;**

Reader: You were crucified for my sake, that for me you might be a source of forgiveness. You were pierced in the side, that for me you might gush forth streams of life. You were transfixed by nails, that I, assured of the height of your power by the depth of your sufferings, might cry to you, O Christ, giver of life, 'Glory to your Cross, O Saviour, glory to your Passion!

Blessed are they who are persecuted for the sake of righteousness,* for theirs is the kingdom of **heaven;**

Reader: When you were crucified, O Christ, all creation saw and trembled. The foundations of the earth quaked with fear of your might. The lamps of heaven hid themselves and the veil of the Temple was rent. The mountains quailed, and rocks were split, and with us the faithful Thief cries to you, O Saviour, 'Remember'.

Blessed are you when they insult and persecute you, *
and utter every kind of evil word against you falsely
because of me;

Reader: On the Cross, Lord, you tore up our record, and numbered among the dead you bound the tyrant there, delivering all from the bonds of death by your Resurrection, through which we have been enlightened, O Lord who love humankind, and we cry to you, 'Remember us also, Saviour, in your kingdom'.

Rejoice and be glad, *
for your reward will be great in **heaven**.

Reader: Lifted up on the Cross, destroying the power of death and as God wiping out the record against us, O Lord, only Lover of humankind, grant the repentance of the Thief also to us who worship in faith, Christ our God, and who cry to you, 'Remember us also, Saviour, in your kingdom'.

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

Reader: Let all of us believers pray with one accord to glorify worthily the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, a Unity of godhead existing in three Persons, remaining without confusion, simple, undivided and unapproachable, through whom we are delivered from the fire of eternal punishment.

Now and for ever and **ever. Amen.**

Reader: O Christ, your Mother, who bore you in the flesh without seed, was truly Virgin and remained inviolate after child-birth, we bring in intercession, most merciful Master, to grant pardon of offences to those who ever cry, 'Remember us also, Saviour, in your kingdom'.

Small Litany with the exclamation:

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

THE PROKIMENON

Reader: The Prokimen in the fourth tone: They divided my garments among them and cast lots upon my vesture.

People: They divided my **garments among them *** and cast **lots** upon my **vesture**.

Reader: My God, my God, why have You forsaken me?

People: They divided my **garments among them *** and cast **lots** upon my **vesture**.

Reader: They divided my garments among them...

People: **And cast lots** upon my **vesture**.

GOSPEL VII

Matthew 27: 33-54

Introduced as before on pages 11 and 12.

We make a full prostration before and after the Gospel reading.

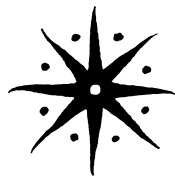
The largest bell is tolled seven times.

PSALM 50

chanted by a reader

ave mercy on me O God, in your great mercy. In accordance with the multitude of your compassion blot out my offence. Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my wickedness, and my sin is ever before me. Against you only I have sinned and done what is evil in your sight, that you may be justified in your words, and win when you are judged. For see, in wickedness I was conceived, and in sin my mother

bore me. For see, you have loved truth: you have shown me the hidden and secret things of your wisdom. You will sprinkle me with hyssop and I shall be cleansed; you will wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. You will make me hear of joy and gladness; the bones which have been humbled will rejoice. Turn away your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create a clean heart in me, O God, and renew a right Spirit within me. Do not cast me out from your presence, and do not take your Holy Spirit from me. Give me back the joy of your salvation, and establish me with a sovereign Spirit. I will teach transgressors your ways, and sinners will turn to you again. O God, the God of my salvation, deliver me from bloodshed, and my tongue will rejoice at your justice. Lord, you will open my lips: and my mouth will declare your praise. For if you had wanted a sacrifice, I would have given it; you will not take pleasure in burnt offerings. A sacrifice to God is a broken spirit; a broken and a humbled heart God will not despise. Do good to Sion, Lord, in your good pleasure; and let the walls of Jerusalem be rebuilt. Then you will be well pleased with a sacrifice of justice, oblation and whole burnt offerings. Then they will offer calves upon your altar.



GOSPEL VIII

Luke 23: 32-49

Introduced as before on pages 11 and 12.

We make a full prostration before and after the Gospel reading. The largest bell is tolled eight times.

*We begin the Three-Ode Canon by St Kosmas, of which the Acrostic is: And on Sabbath eve. In each Ode the Irmos is sung twice, and the troparia are repeated to make 12. In smaller parishes we may omit the repetitions. The Irmos is repeated as Katavasia. Instead of the biblical verses we say before each Troparion: "Glory to Thee, our **God**, glory to **Thee**." or in *slavonic*: "Слава Тебі Боже наш, слава Тебі!*

ODE V

Tone 6 - lesser znamenny chant

For notation, see the musical supplement.

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

Refrain: **С**лава Тебі **Б**оже наш, **с**лава Тебі!

Reader: Their feet were washed, and they were cleansed by partaking of the divine Mysteries; and now, O Christ, Thy servants went with Thee from Zion to the great Mount of Olives, singing Thy praises, O Lover of mankind.

Glory ..., **N**ow ...,

Reader: 'See' Thou didst say to Thy friends; 'that ye be not troubled, For now the hour is come when I shall be taken and slain by the hands of wicked men; and ye shall all be scattered and forsake Me. But I shall gather you together to preach of Me, the Lover of mankind.'

Katavasia "Early will I seek Thee..."

Small Litany with the exclamation:

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

KONDAKION*Tone 8 "Though You descended"*

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

Ikos:

Reader: Seeing her own Lamb led to the slaughter, Mary His Mother followed Him with the other women, and in her grief cried aloud: 'Where dost Thou go, O my Child? Why dost Thou run so swiftly? Is there another wedding in Cana, to which Thou dost hasten to turn the water into wine? Shall I go with Thee, my Child, or shall I wait for Thee? Speak Thou a word to me, O Word; do not pass me by in silence, O Thou Who hast preserved me in virginity, for Thou art my Son and God.'

All repeat:

For Thou art my **Son and God!**

If the rector allows, the reading from the Synaxarion for Great and Holy Friday by Nikephoros Kallistos Xanthopoulos is appointed to be read at this time, beginning with the words "On this day, Holy and Great Friday, we celebrate the awesome, holy, and saving Passion of our Lord and God and Saviour Jesus Christ..."

ODE VIII

The godly youths exposed a monument of godless wickedness, but the lawless assembly is enraged and takes vain council 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.

Слава Тебі **Б**оже наш, слава Тебі!

Reader: 'Shake now the sleep from your eyelids', didst Thou say to the disciples, O Christ. 'Watch in prayer, that ye fall not into temptation. And most of all thee, Simon: for the trial is greatest for the strongest. Understand Me, O Peter, Whom the whole of creation doth bless and glorify throughout all ages'

Слава Тебі **Б**оже наш, слава Тебі!

Reader: 'No profane word shall ever pass my lips, O Master, Gladly will I die with Thee, though all men shall deny Thee' said Peter; 'Neither flesh, nor blood, but Thy Father Himself hath revealed Thee to me: whom the whole of creation doth bless and glorify throughout all ages.'

Слава Тебі **Б**оже наш, слава Тебі!

Reader: 'Thou hast not fathomed the full depth of divine wisdom and knowledge, nor hast thou understood the abyss of My judgments'. said the Lord. 'Therefore boast not, for being flesh, thou shalt deny Me thrice, though the whole of creation doth bless and glorify Me throughout all ages.'

in place of "Glory" before the last troparion we sing:

Let us bless the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
the Lord; now and forever and ever. **Amen**

Reader: 'Thou dost protest, O Simon Peter, concerning the very action that shall shortly come to pass, even as I have foretold. A maidservant shall suddenly approach and fill thee with fear', said the Lord. 'Yet, weeping bitterly, thou shalt find Me merciful; for the whole creation doth bless and glorify Me throughout all ages.'

before the katabasia we sing:

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

Katabasia: "The divine Children rebuked ...,"

We do not sing the Magnificat, but the deacon, incensing the icon of the Theotokos says: The Theotokos and Mother of Light, let us magnify with hymns! *And we immediately begin the singing of the ninth ode.*

ODE IX

More honorable than the cherubim, * and more
glorious beyond compare than the seraphim, *
without defilement you gave birth to God the Word: *
true Theotokos, we magnify you.

Слава Тебі **Б**оже наш, слава Тебі!

Reader: The destructive band of god-haters, the murderers of God, drew near to Thee, O Christ, and led away as a malefactor, Thee, the Creator of all, Whom we magnify.

Слава Тебі БОЖЕ наш, слава Тебі!

Reader: Ignorant of the Law in their impiety, in vain studying the words of the prophets, they unjustly led as a lamb to the slaughter, Thee, the Master of all, Whom we magnify.

Слава Тебі БОЖЕ наш, слава Тебі!

Reader: Consumed by jealous wickedness, the priests and scribes took Him who is by nature Life and Life-giving, and delivered over to the Gentiles to be put to death, Him, Whom we magnify.

Glory ..., Now ...,

Reader: Like rabid dogs didst they encompass Thee, O King, and striking Thee on the face; they questioned Thee, bearing false witness against Thee, all these things didst Thou endure to save all mankind.

Katavasia: “More honorable than the cherubim ...,”



Small Litany with the exclamation:

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

EXAPOSTILARION

*sung three times**Choral composition in Slavonic and Ukrainian can be found on page XX*

Разбóйника благоразúмнаго, во единомъ часѣ раѣви сподóбилъ єси гóсподи, и менé дрéвомъ крѣстнымъ просвѣти, и спаси мя.

Розбійника, благородного в той же час раю сподобив єси, Господи. І мене дрeвом хрестним просвіти і спаси мене.

H. Benigsen/J. Erickson

S1
S2
A

THE WISE THIEF DIDST THOU MAKE WOR - THY OF

PAR - - A - - DISE IN A SIN - GLE MO - MENT, O LORD:

BY THE WOOD OF THY CROSS, IL - LU - MINE ME AS WELL, AND

SAVE ME.

GOSPEL IX

*John 19: 25-37**Introduced as before on pages 11 and 12.**We make a full prostration before and after the Gospel reading.**The largest bell is tolled nine times.*

THE PRAISES

*chanted simply by a reader**Psalm 148*

Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the heights. Praise Him, all you angels of His; praise Him, all His hosts. Give praise to Him, sun and moon; give praise to Him all you stars and light! Give praise to Him all you heavens of heavens, and you water that is above the heavens. May they praise the Name of the Lord, for He said the word and they came to be. He commanded and they were created, He established them for all eternity and for ever and ever. He fixed their boundaries which cannot be passed. Give praise to the Lord from out of the earth you monsters and all you depths. Fire and hail, snow and ice, tempestuous wind who obey His word. You mountains and all you hills, fruit-bearing trees and all you cedars. Savage beasts and all you cattle, crawling things and all you winged birds. Kings of the earth and all you nations, leaders and all you judges of the earth. Young men and maidens, elders and children; give praise to the Name of the Lord for His Name alone is exalted. His exaltation is above the earth and heaven, He will raise up a horn for His people. A praise for all His saints, for the people of Israel who are close to Him!

Psalm 149

Sing to the Lord a new song, His praise in the assembly of the saints! Let Israel rejoice in his Maker, and the sons of Zion exult in their King. Let them praise His Name in the dance, making melody to Him on the drum and harp. For the Lord is well-pleased in His people, with salvation He will exalt the meek. Let the saints triumph in glory and sing for joy on their couches. Let the high praise of God be upon their lips, and double-edged swords in their hands. To bring revenge upon the nations, and reproach upon the peoples. To fetter their kings with chains, and their nobles with iron shackles. To execute on them the judgment written, * this honor have all His saints.

Psalm 150

Praise God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power. Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

Tone 3:

Canonarch: Praise Him with the sound of the **trumpet**;

People: **P**raise Him with the **psaltery** and **harp**.

ⲁ **T**wo most evil things has my first-born Israel **done**:* He has for-saken me, the Fountain of life and has dug for himself an **artificial well**. * Upon the Cross has he **crucified Me**, * and asked for Barabbas and **let him go**.* Heaven at this was amazed and the sun **hid** his **rays**. * But you, O Israel, were not put to shame but **delivered me to death**.* **F**orgive them, Father, for they know **not** what they **did**!

Canonarch: Praise Him with the **timbrel** and **dance**;

People: **Praise** Him with the stringed instruments and **organs**.

☩ **E**ach one of the members of Your holy Flesh for our sake suffered **dishonour**: * Your head the thorns, Your face the **spitting**; * Your jaws the beating, Your mouth gall mixed with vinegar **bitter** to the **taste**, * Your ears the impious blasphemies, Your back the scourging and Your **hands the wood**. * Your whole Body the stretching upon the **Cross**, * Your limbs the nails and Your **side the spear**. * O You, who suffering for our sake have set us free from **suffering** * and have come down to us in Your love for mankind and have **lifted us on high**, * have mercy on us, O Saviour **Almighty**!

Canonarch: Praise Him upon the well-tuned cymbals;

People: Praise Him upon the loud cymbals.

Let everything that has breath praise the Lord!

☩ **O**n seeing You crucified, O Christ, the whole creation **trembled**. * The foundations of the earth shook with fear at Your **power**. * For by Your being lifted **up today**, * the generation of Hebrews has **perished**. * The

curtain of the temple was **torn** in **two**, * the graves were opened and dead men **rose from the tombs**.* The centurion when he had seen the wonder was **filled** with **dread**.* And Your Mother, standing by You, cried, lamenting as a **mother**.* "How shall I not weep and **strike my breast**, * seeing You stripped and hung upon the **wood as condemned**?" * Crucified and **buried** * and risen **from the dead**: * To You, O Lord, be **glory**!

Tone 6

Canonarch:

Glory be to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy **Spirit**,

Together:

Now and for ever and **ever**. **Amen**.

I have given My back to **strokes**, * My face has not turned away from being **spat upon**, * I have stood present before **Pilate**. * And for the salvation of the **world** have I **suffered the Cross**.

GOSPEL X

Mark 15: 43-7

Introduced as before on pages 11 and 12.

We make a full prostration before and after the Gospel reading.

The largest bell is tolled ten times.

THE LESSER DOXOLOGY

Priest: Glory to You who have showed us the light!

Reader:

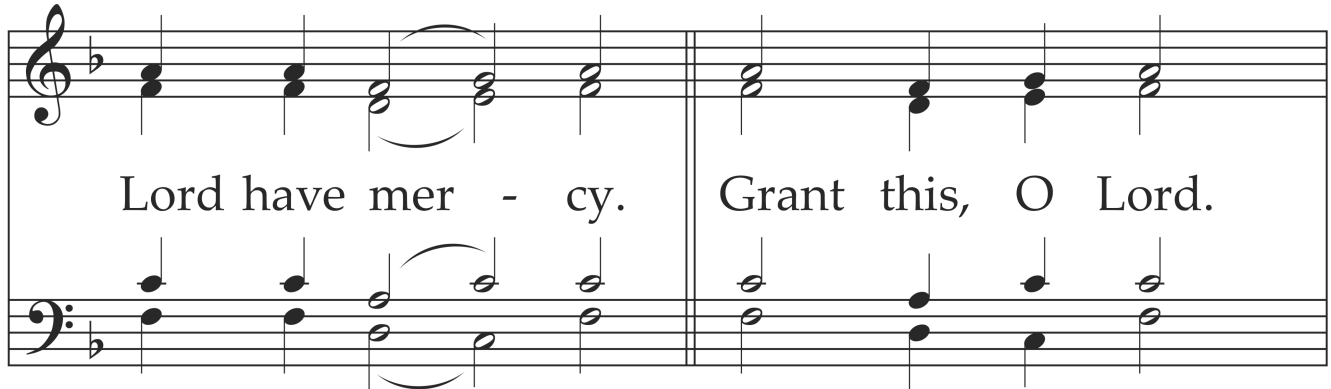
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill among men. We praise you, we bless you, we worship you, we glorify you, we give you thanks for your great glory. O Lord God, heavenly King, Father almighty: O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ and you O Holy Spirit. O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, who take away the sin of the world, have mercy on us; you that take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. You who sit at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us. For you alone are holy, you alone are the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day I will bless you, and praise your name for ever and ever. O Lord, you have been our refuge from generation to generation. I said, Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against you. Lord, I have fled to you for refuge; teach me to do your will for you are my God. For with you is the fountain of life, and in your light we shall see light. Continue your mercy toward those who know you.

Vouchsafe O Lord, keep us this day without sin. Blessed are you, O Lord, God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is your name for ever more. Amen. Let your mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as our trust is in you. Blessed are you, Lord, teach me your statutes. Blessed are you, Master, make me understand your statutes. Blessed are you, Holy One, enlighten me with your statutes. O Lord, your mercy endures for ever. Do not scorn the work of your hands. To you is due praise, to you is due a song, to you glory is due, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and for ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

EKTENY OF PETITION

after ech petition we respond accordingly:



Lord have mer - cy. Grant this, O Lord.



To You, O Lord. A - men.



GOSPEL XI

John 19: 38-42

Introduced as before on pages 11 and 12.

We make a full prostration before and after the Gospel reading.

The largest bell is tolled eleven times.

THE APOSTICHA

Tone 1 samohlas

Canonarch: In the first tone: **T**he whole creation was changed by fear:

ⲁ **T**he **whole** creation was **changed by fear** * when it saw You, O Christ, hanging **on the Cross**. * The **sun** was **darkened**, * and the foundations of the earth were **shaken**. * **All** things suffered with the **Creator of all**. * Of Your own will You have endured this for **our sakes**. * **O Lord**, glory to **Yo**u!

Tone 2:

Canonarch: They divided my garments among themselves,

People: **A**nd cast lots upon my **vesture**.

ⲛ **O** impious and transgressing **people**, * why do you imagine **vain things**? * Why have you given **over** to death the **life of all**? * O what a great **wonder**! * That the Creator of the world should be delivered into the hands of men without **law**, * and that **He** who loves **mankind** * should be lifted upon the **Cross** * that He might set free those held in bondage of **hell**. * Glory to You, O long-**suffering Lord**!

Canonarch: **T**o eat they gave me **gall**,

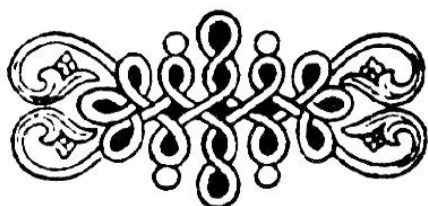
People: **T**o drink they gave me **vinegar**.

ⲁ Today as the blameless Virgin sees You, O Word, hung **upon** the **Cross**, * weeping from her motherly womb, her heart bitterly **wounded**, * she groans with **grief** from the **depth** of her **soul**,* and with her face covered, she tears her **hair**,* and beating her breast, she raises the pitiful **cry**: * "Woe is **me**, my **divine Child**! * Woe is me, O Light of the **World**! * Why have You sunk from my eyes, O Lamb of **God**?"* At **this** the hosts of the bodiless **angels** * held fast in trembling and **said**: * Glory to You, O incompre**hensible Lord**!

Canonarch: God our King has worked salvation in the midst of the earth,

All: For **all ages**!

Ⲃ Beholding You, O Christ, the Creator and God of all hanging **upon** the **Cross**, * she who bore You without seed cried **bitterly**: * "O my **Son**, where has the beauty of Your form desc**ended**? * I cannot bear to see You unjustly **crucified**. * Make haste, then, to **rise** * that I may also see Your Resurrection on the **third day**!"



Tone 6

Canonarch:

Glory be to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy **Spirit**,

Together:

Now and for **ever** and **ever**. **Amen**.

O Lord, when You were lifted up on the **Cross**, * fear and trembling fell upon **creation**, * But You did not permit the earth to engulf those who **crucified You**, * and You suffered Hades to release its captives in the regeneration of **mortals**. * O Judge of the living and the **dead**. * You came to grant **life not death**, * O most **merciful Lord, glory to You!**

GOSPEL XII

Matthew 27: 62-6

Introduced as before on pages 11 and 12.

We make a full prostration before and after the Gospel reading.

The largest bell is tolled twelve times.

After the Gospel, the priest, preceded by the deacon with censer and servers with candles, takes the Holy Book of Gospels and returns it through the Holy Doors and places it on the Holy Table. Once the Holy Doors have been closed the candles and lamps are extinguished, leaving only the primary lights illumined.

After the Gospel:

Reader: It is good to give thanks to the Lord, and to make music to Your Name, O Most High. *(twice)*

To proclaim Your love in the morning and Your truth in the watches of the night. *(twice)*

the reader continues alone:

Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy and Immortal, have mercy on us. *(Thrice)*

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, * now and for ever and ever. Amen.

Trinity most holy, have mercy on us. Cleanse us of our sins, O Lord; pardon our transgressions, O Master; look upon our weaknesses and heal them, O Holy One; for the sake of Your name.

Lord have mercy. *(Thrice)*

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, * now and for ever and ever. 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 the Kingdom, the power and the glory are yours; Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and for ever and ever.

People: Amen.



TROPARION

*Tone 4 - Resurrectional**Together, in English, harmony:*

You have ransomed us from the **curse** of the **Law** *
 by Your **precious Blood**. * When You were nailed
 to the Cross and **pierced** with a **spear**, * You poured
 forth immortality for **me**, * O our Saviour, **glory to You!**

EKTENY OF SUPPLICATION

to each petition we respond:

The musical notation consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system contains the lyrics "Ki - ri - e e - lei - son, Ki - ri - e e - lei - son," and the second system contains "Ki - ri - e e - lei - son." The music is written in a style typical of traditional chant harmonization, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The lyrics are placed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes.

*A word of instruction may be given here,
 prior to the dismissal.*

DISMISSAL

Deacon: Wisdom.

People: More honorable than the Cherubim, and by far more glorious than the Seraphim. Ever a virgin you gave birth to God the Word, O true Mother of God, we **magnify** you.

Priest: Glory be to You, Christ God, our Hope; glory be to You.

People: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and for ever and ever. Amen. Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy. Give the blessing!

Priest: Christ our true God, who endured spitting and scourging, the Cross and death for the life of the world, through the prayers of His immaculate Mother, of Saint (*Name*), whose church it is, and of Saint (*Name*), whose day it is, and of all the saints, will have mercy and save us, for He is good and loves mankind.

All: Amen.

Претерпѣвнй за насъ Страсти,
Исусе Христе, Сыне Божий, помилуй насъ!

