

**GREAT AND HOLY SATURDAY  
"JERUSALEM MATINS"**



This "Order of Jerusalem Matins"  
is printed for use  
in St. Elias Church, Eparchy of Toronto,  
Brampton, Ontario.

The texts are from various sources,  
chief of which is the poetic translation of the Dirges  
of Father Michael Gelsinger, of blessed memory,  
corresponding to the original Greek meter,  
which permits them to be sung to the melodies  
of the Ukrainian Greek Catholic Church.

For the complete text,  
see The Lenten Triodion

of Mother Mary and Archimandrite Kallistos Ware, p. 622

The format is such that the faithful might be able to join in the singing  
with a minimum of preparation.

My thanks to all who have sung this Service with me.

Someday, please God,  
together again, in the heavenly choir.....

Archpriest Roman Galadza  
Pastor, St. Elias Church  
Eve of Lazarus Saturday, 2008

# Трисвятое

"Византийское"

А - ги - ос о Фэ - ос, А - ги - ос Ис - хи - рос,

А - ги - ос А - фа - на - тос, э - ле - и - сон и - мас.

Дѡкса Патрї ке Иѡ ке Агїо Пнѣвмати,  
ке нин ке ай ке ис тус иѡнас тон эѡнон. Амїн.

*Тот же напев, на славянском:*

Свя - тый Бо - же, Свя - тый Креп - кий,

Свя - тый Без - смерт - ный по - ми - луй нас.



**MATINS OF  
GREAT AND HOLY SATURDAY  
"JERUSALEM MATINS"**

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

*All:*  
Amen.

Glory to God in the highest;  
peace on earth to all who enjoy His favour. *Thrice*

Lord, You will open my lips  
and my mouth shall declare Your praise. *Twice*

**HEXAPSALM - SIX PSALMS**

*The following Psalms are from The Abbey Psalter.*

*Taken according to custom.*

**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 lift up my head. I cry aloud to the Lord. He answers me 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, Lord; save me, my God, you who strike all my foes on the mouth, you who break the teeth of the wicked! O Lord of salvation, bless your people.

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

### Psalm 38(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 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 sins fill 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 what 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 saviour!

*And 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 saviour!

### Psalm 63(62)

O God, you are 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 through 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 to the power of the sword and left as the prey of the jackals. But the kings shall rejoice in God; all that swear by him shall be blessed, for the mouth of liars shall be silenced.

*And again:* On my bed I remember you. On you I muse through 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.

*Then:*

*Reader:* Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spírit**:

*All:* 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. *Thrice*

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spírit**:

*The Reader continues:*

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

### **Psalm 88(87)**

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 neighbour you have taken away: my one companion is darkness.

*And 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 103(102)

My soul, give thanks to the Lord, all my being; bless his holy name. My soul, give thanks to the Lord and never forget all his blessings. It is he who forgives all your guilt, who heals every one of your ills, who redeems your life from the grave, who crowns you with love and compassion, who 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 sons. The Lord is compassion and love, slow to anger and rich 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 sons, 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 flower of the field; the wind blows and he is gone and his place never sees him again. But the love 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. Give thanks to the Lord, all his angels, mighty in power, fulfilling his word, who heed the voice of his word. Give thanks to the Lord, all his hosts, his servants who do his will. Give thanks to the Lord, all his works, in every place where he rules. My soul, give thanks to the Lord!

*And again:* Give thanks to the Lord, all his works, in every place where he rules. My soul, give thanks to the Lord!

### Psalm 143(142)

Lord, listen to my prayer: turn your ear to my appeal. You are faithful, you are just; give answer. Do not call your servant to judgment, for no one is just in your sight. The enemy pursues my soul; he has crushed my life into 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 that are past: I ponder all your works. I muse on what your hands have wrought, 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 love 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 ways that are level and smooth. 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.

*And again:* Lord, listen to my prayer: do not call your servant to judgment. Let your good spirit guide me in ways that are level and smooth.

*Then:*

*Reader:* Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spirit**;

*All:* 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 **yóu**, O Góð!



### GREAT EKTENY

*As given below, or according to custom.*

*Deacon:* In peace let us pray to the Lord.

*All:*

Lord, have mercy.

*In like manner after each petition below.*

*Deacon:* For the peace from on high and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

*Deacon:* For peace throughout the world, for the wellbeing of God's holy churches and for the unity of all, let us pray to the Lord.

*Deacon:* For this holy church and for all who enter it with faith, reverence, and fear of God, let us pray to the Lord.

*Deacon:* For our most holy universal Pontiff, *N.*, Pope of Rome, for our most blessed Major Archbishop, *N.*, our most reverend Metropolitan, *N.*, our God-loving Bishop, *N.*, the revered priesthood, diaconate in Christ, and all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

*Deacon:* For our nation under God, for our government, and for all the military, let us pray to the Lord.

*Deacon:* For this city, for every city and country and for the faithful who live in them, let us pray to the Lord.

*Deacon:* For favourable weather, for an abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

*Deacon:* For the seafarers and travelers, for the sick and the suffering, for those held captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

*Deacon:* That we may be delivered from all tribulation, wrath, and misfortune, let us pray to the Lord.

*Deacon:* Help and save, have mercy and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

*Deacon:* Remembering our most holy and immaculate, most blessed and glorious lady, the Mother of God and ever-virgin Mary, together with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

*All:*  
To You, O Lord.

*Priest:* For all glory, honour and worship befit You, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and .....

*All:*  
Amen.

### GOD IS LORD

*Tone 2 - to the melody of "The Noble Joseph"*

God is Lord, and has re-vealed Him-self to us,  
bless-ed is - He who comes - in - the - name of the Lord.

The image shows two staves of musical notation in G-clef. The first staff contains the melody for the first line of text, and the second staff contains the melody for the second line. The notes are simple, with some rests and phrasing slurs. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes.

*Verse 1:* Give thanks to the Lord for He is good.  
His mercy endures forever!

*Verse 2:* They surrounded me, they encircled me,  
but in the Name of the Lord I have overcome them!

*Verse 3:* No, I will not die; I will live,  
and declare the works of the Lord.

*Verse 4:* The stone which the builders rejected has become the stone of  
the corner,\* this is the Lord's own doing, a marvel in our eyes!

## TROPARIA

During the singing of these troparia the clergy come out from the sanctuary and stand in front of the Epitaphion. The senior priest, accompanied by the deacon, or else the deacon alone, censers the Epitaphion from the four sides and then the sanctuary and the whole church.

The no - ble Jo - seph took Your most pure bo - dy down  
 from the cross. He wrapped - it in a clean li - nen with  
 a - ro - ma - tic spi - ces. And sad - ly laid it in  
 a - new tomb.

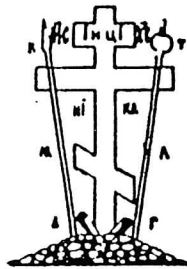
*Cantor:* Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;

By de - scend - ing in - to death, O Life Im - mor - tal,  
 You de - stroyed . . . hell's pow'r by the brill - ance of  
 Your di - vi - ni - ty and raised | the dead from  
 their deep sleep. For this the Pow'rs . . . of hea - ven  
 shout tri - um - phant - ly: "O Gi - ver of life,  
 Christ our God, glo - ry to You!"

*Cantor: Now and for ever and ever. Amen.*



An an - gel greet - ed the myrrh - bear - ing wo - men as they  
neared the tomb: "Mor - tal death de - serves the sooth - ing  
balm of pre - cious spi - ces, but the cor - rup - tion of  
death can ne - ver de - file Christ!"



*Then we sing the following troparia/ dirges  
between the verses of Psalm 118  
according to the melodies used by Eastern European Jews  
at their mourning service.  
For complete text see p. 623 ff of the Lenten Triod.*

*The translation below, in the proper meter  
is that of Father Michael Gelsinger.  
Let us remember him for this labour of love.  
May his reward be great in heaven!*

## STASIS I

*Clergy:*

In a grave they laid You, O my life and my Christ: And  
the armies of the Angels were sore a - - - mazed  
as they sang the praise of your sub - mis - sive love!

*All repeat.*

*Then, we sing the Stichera below, accompanied by verses from Psalm 118.  
We do this in two choirs, according to custom.*

*Verse:* Happy are those whose way is blameless, who walk in the law of the Lord.

A: How, O **Life** can You die?  
In a grave how **can** You dwell?  
For the proud domain of death  
You do destroy now  
and the dead of Hades do you **make** to rise!

*Verse:* Happy are they who are innocent in life, who keep God's law.

B: Now we **magnify** You,  
O Lord **Jesus**, our King;  
and we venerate Your Passion  
and burial,  
for therewith have You delivered us from death!

*Verse:* Happy are they who do his will, who seek him with their whole heart.

A: You gave **earth** her bounds;  
yet how **small** is the tomb  
where, O **Jesus**, King of all  
You do dwell today,  
You who call the dead to leave their **graves** and rise!

Verse: You have imposed your precepts to be obeyed carefully.

B: O my dear Christ **Jesus**,  
King and **Ruler** of all,  
why to man who dwelt in Hades  
have You **descended**?  
Was it not to set the race of **mortals** free?

Verse: May my footsteps be sure to obey your statutes.

A: Lo, the Sovereign **Ruler**  
of **creation** is dead  
and is buried in a tomb  
never used before  
He that all the graves has emptied of their dead.

Verse: With a right heart I will thank you, as I learn your law.

B: In a grave they **laid** You,  
O my **Life** and my Christ.  
Yet the **Lord of Death**  
have You by Your death **destroyed**.  
And the world of You does drink rich **streams** of life.

Verse: Do not abandon me: I will indeed obey your statutes.

A: Lo, how fair His **beauty**!  
Never **man** was so fair!  
But how strangely has death changed now  
that face which we knew  
though all nature all her beauty to Him owes.

Verse: How will the young remain innocent? By obeying your word.

B: O my sweet Lord **Jesus**,  
my **Salvation**, my Light,  
how are You now by a grave  
and its darkness hid?  
How unspeakable the myst'ry of Your love!

Verse: Blessed are you, Lord, teach me your statutes!

A: Lo, how strange these **wonders**,  
deeds **amazing** and new:  
For the Giver of Life,  
is borne forth lifeless  
by the hands of weeping Joseph to His rest.

Verse: Let your hand be ready to help me, for I have chosen your precepts.

B: When, O Christ, our **Maker**,  
You were laid in Your tomb  
the foundation stones of Hades  
with ruin shook  
and the graves of mortal men were **opened wide**.

Verse: I take delight in your statutes; I rejoice to do your will.

A: I adore Your **passion**,  
Your **entombing** I praise.  
And I magnify Your might,  
You, dear Friend of Man:  
From destroying passions have they **set me free**.

Verse: I meditate on all your precepts, and ponder your ways.

B: When the Ewe that bore 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.

Verse: Bless your servant and I shall live and obey your word.

A: "Gone the Light the **world** knew!  
Gone the **Light** that was mine!  
O my Jesus, You are all  
of my heart's desire."  
So the Virgin spoke, lamenting at Your grave.

Verse: Open my eyes to gaze on the wonders of your law.

B: "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."

*Then:* Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;

A: Word of God, we hymn You;  
God of all things are You.  
With the Father and the Spirit  
most holy praised:  
And we glorify Your burial divine.

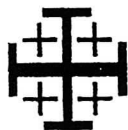
*Then:* Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

B: All we call you blessed,  
Theotokos most pure;  
And with faithful hearts  
we honour the burial  
suffered three days by your Son who is our God!

*Then, all sing the first verse together:*

All: In a grave they laid You,  
O my Life and my Christ:  
And the armies of the angels  
were sore amazed  
as they sang the praise of Your submissive love!

END OF STASIS I





**LITTLE EKTENY**

*We respond as usual*

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

*All:*

Lord, have mercy.

*Deacon:* Help and save, have mercy and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

*All:*

Lord, have mercy.

*Deacon:* Remembering our most holy and immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Mother of God and ever-virgin Mary, together with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

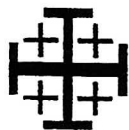
*All:*

To You, O Lord.

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

*All:*

Amen.



## STASIS II

### Melody #2

Right is it, in-deed, Life be-stow-ing Lord,  
to mag-ni-fy You; for up-on the  
Cross were Your hands out-spread. And the strength  
of our dread-ful foe have You de-stroyed!

*All repeat.*

*We then continue as before:*

*Verse:* Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me your statutes.

A: Right is it, indeed,  
Maker of all things,  
to magnify You;  
for by Your dear Passion  
have we all attained  
vict'ry o'er the flesh and rescue - from decay.

*Verse:* I am a pilgrim on earth - show me your commands.

B: Earth with trembling shook  
and the sun concealed  
its face with darkness.  
For the light unwaning  
that shines from You  
with Your body sank to darkness - and the grave.

*Verse:* My soul wastes away in longing for your commands.

A: "That I may renew  
 Man's lost nature  
 now from beauty fallen,  
 gladly in My flesh  
 I take Death on me.  
 Wherefore, Mother, slay me not - with bitter tears"

Verse: Let my supplication come before you; deliver me according to your promise.

B: "I am rent with grief,  
 and my heart with woe  
 is crushed and broken.  
 As I see them slay You  
 with doom unjust."  
 So bewailing Him His grieving - Mother cried.

Verse: Deliver me from contempt and scorn, as I do your will.

A: "Ah, those eyes so sweet,  
 and Your lips, O Word,  
 how shall I close them?  
 How the dues of death  
 shall I pay to You?"  
 So cried Joseph as he shook - with holy fear.

Verse: My delight is your will - my counsellors are your statutes.

B: Dirges at the tomb  
 goodly Joseph sings  
 with Nicodemus.  
 Bringing praise to Christ  
 who was slain by men.  
 And with them in song are joined - the Seraphim.

Verse: My soul lies in the dirt, but you revived me with your word.

A: Stone that man has wrought  
 now conceals the Cornerstone  
 of Promise.  
 Mortal man his God  
 in a grave would hide,  
 as if God were mortal: - Shake with fear, O earth!

Verse: My soul wastes away with grief, but revive me by your word.

B: "O my Son, behold,  
(your) well-loved disciple  
and Your Mother.  
And Your voice so sweet  
let us hear again."  
So with plenteous tears His maiden - Mother cried.

Verse: I swear to do your will, Lord - do not let me down.

A: Beauty, Word of God,  
nor yet charm was Yours  
when You did suffer.  
But Your risen glory  
its light poured down  
shedding beauty on all men - with rays divine.

Verse: I take delight in your statutes; I rejoice to do your will.

B: Sleeping not for long  
You did yet the dead  
to life awaken.  
And when You were risen  
You made to rise  
them that through the years had slept, - O gracious Lord.

Verse: I run the road of your commandments, and you give my heart liberty.

A: Trembling when it saw,  
You, my Christ the Light,  
which blinds all vision  
In a grave concealed  
and Your breathing stilled  
with a veil of dark the sun - concealed its face.

Verse: Teach me the obligations of your statutes and to the very end I will observe them.

B: Wailing bitter tears  
O Word of God  
Your spotless Mother mourned You  
When she saw that You  
in a grave were laid,  
O Ineffable - and great God.

*Verse:* Move my heart to do your will, and not to a love of profit!

A: Hades, that dreaded Foe  
shook with terror  
when it looked upon You,  
O You Sun of Glory  
which cannot die:  
And his captives when he yielded up - in haste.

*Then:* Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;

B: O eternal God,  
Word co-unoriginate  
and Most Holy Spirit,  
protect our country  
from all evil  
blessing us with peace and freedom - evermore!

*Then:* Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

A: Life was born of You,  
O most Blameless  
and most holy Virgin.  
Keep the Church from  
ev'ry dissension free  
blessing us with peace and love - evermore!

*Then, all repeat the first verse together:*

All: Right is it, indeed,  
Life-bestowing Lord,  
to magnify You;  
for upon the Cross  
were Your hands outspread,  
And the strength of our dread Foe - have You  
destroyed.

END OF STASIS II



**LITTLE EKTENY**  
*We respond as usual*

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

*All:*  
Lord, have mercy.

*Deacon:* Help and save, have mercy and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

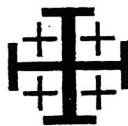
*All:*  
Lord, have mercy.

*Deacon:* Remembering our most holy and immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Mother of God and ever-virgin Mary, together with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

*All:*  
To You, O Lord.

*Priest:* For You are a merciful and man-friending God, and we send up glory to You: Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and for ever and ever.

*All:*  
Amen.



### STASIS III

The commonly used Greek melody is given below:  
 If the original Galician melody, then most syllables get two notes.

Ev-ry ge-ner-a tion to Your grave comes bring  
 ing dear Christ its dirge of prai-ses!

All repeat.

We then continue as before:

Verse: Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes!

A: From Your Cross he brought You,  
 that Arimathean  
 and in Your grave he laid You.

Verse: Let your love come upon me, Lord - that salvific help from your promise.

B: Women bringing spices  
 came with loving forethought,  
 Your due of myrrh to give You.

Verse: Then I shall answer those who mock me for I trust your word.

A: Come, all things created,  
 let us sing a dirge hymn  
 to honour our Creator.

Verse: I shall keep your law forever, for eternity!

B: Him as dead, though living,  
 let us now like the women  
 in love anoint with spices.

Verse: I will walk on liberty's road because I search for your precepts.

A: Joseph, greatly bless'd,  
bury now the Body  
of Christ the Life-bestower.

Verse: Before kings I will proclaim you and not be ashamed.

B: Those He fed on manna  
lifted heels of spurning  
against their Benefactor.

Verse: Your commandments have been my delight - Oh! how I love them!

A: Joseph is entombing  
helped by Nicodemus  
the body of his Maker.

Verse: Remember your pledge to your servant which gave me hope.

B: Life-bestowing Saviour,  
to Your might be glory  
for You have vanquished Hades.

Verse: In my sorrow this is comfort: your promise gives me life.

A: When our most pure Lady  
saw You prone, O Logos,  
a mother's dirge she gave You.

Verse: Though the proud may utterly deride me I keep your law.

B: "O my Precious Springtime!  
O my Son beloved!  
O whither fades Your beauty?"

Verse: I remember your ancient decrees, and they console me, Lord.

A: Wailing song to mourn You,  
poured from Your pure Mother,  
when You, O Word, were slaughtered.

Verse: Your statutes have become my song in a land of exile.



B: Women to anoint Him  
with their myrrh were coming  
to Christ, who is Divine Myrrh.,

Verse: I think of your name in the night and keep your law.

A: Death itself by Your death,  
O my God, have You slain,  
by power of Your Godhead.

Verse: I have resolved, O Lord, that my path is to obey your word.

B: Snared is now the Snarer,  
Man ensnared is ransomed,  
my God, through Your great wisdom.,

Verse: I will rise at midnight and thank you for your just decrees.

A: Son of God almighty,  
O my God and Maker,  
whence came Your will to suffer?

Verse: I am a friend of all who revere you, who obey your precepts.

B: "O my Son, I praise You  
for Your great compassion  
which moved You thus to suffer."

Verse: Lord, your love fills the earth! Teach me your statutes.

A: Bringing myrrh, the women,  
to Your tomb, O Saviour,  
are come, their myrrh to offer.

Verse: The law of your mouth is more dear to me than silver and gold!

B: Rise, O Lord of mercy,  
raising us up also,  
who languish deep in Hades.

Verse: It was your hands that made and fashioned me:  
help me to learn your commandments.

A: "Rise, O Life-Bestower!"  
She that bore You, said,  
Your grief-torn **weeping** Mother.

*Verse:* Your faithful will see me and rejoice for I trust your word.

B: Hasten, Word, Your rising,  
and release from sorrow  
the spotless **Maid** that bore You.

*Verse:* Lord, I know that your decrees are right, that you afflict me justly.

A: All the Hosts of heaven  
were with fear confounded  
beholding **Your** dead **Body**.

*Verse:* Let your love be ready to console me by your promise to your servant.

B: Once a Joseph bore You  
into exile, Saviour,  
another **now** **inters** You.

*Verse:* Though parched and exhausted with waiting I remember your statutes.

A: With her wailing dirge song  
Your most holy **Mother**  
O Saviour, **mourns** You **slaughtered**.

*Verse:* Your word stands firm in heaven, O Lord, forever.

B: Minds must tremble **seeing**  
Lord, who **made** **all** things,  
Your strange and **dire** **entombing**.

*Verse:* Your truth lasts from age to age, like the earth you created.

A: Myrrh the women sprinkled,  
store of spices bringing  
to grace Your **tomb** near **dawning**.

*Verse:* By your decree it endures to this day; for all things serve you.

B: Peace Your Church to prosper,  
to Your folk salvation  
be given **through** Your rising.

Then: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;

A: O You Triune Godhead,  
Father, Son and Spirit,  
upon Your **world** have mercy!

Then: Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

B: On the Resurrection  
of Your Son, O Virgin,  
grant us to **look** who **serve** Him!

*Then, all repeat the first verse together:*

All: Ev'ry generation  
to Your grave comes bringing,  
dear Christ, its **dirge** of praises!

### THE END OF STASIS III



### EVLOGITARIA OF THE RESURRECTION

*Sung as on Sundays*

All:

Bles-sed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes!

*In like manner:*

A: The company of angels **was** amazed  
beholding You, O Saviour, numbered **among** the dead.  
Who have destroyed the power of death and raised up **Adam** with  
Yourself,  
setting all men **free** from hell.

All: Blessed are You, O Lord,  
teach me Your statutes.

B: "Why do you mingle sweet-smelling ointment with tears of pity,  
O ye women disciples?"  
Cried the angel who shone as lightning **within** the tomb  
to the myrrh-bearing women.  
"Behold the tomb and understand,  
for the Saviour has **risen** from the grave!"

All: Blessed are You, O Lord,  
teach me Your statutes.

A: The women bearing sweet-smelling ointment  
hastened early in the morning to Your tomb lamenting;  
But the angel arose before them **and** he said:  
"The time for **lamentation** has ceased;  
weep **not**,  
but tell the apostles of the Resurrection."

All: Blessed are You, O Lord,  
teach me Your statutes.

B: The women bearing sweet-smelling ointment  
came to Your tomb, O Saviour,  
but they heard the angel **say** to them:  
"Why count ye the living **among** the dead?  
For as **God**  
He has **risen** from the tomb!"

All: Glory be to the **Father** and to the **Son**,  
and to the Holy **Spirit**;

A: We worship the Father together with His Son and the Holy **Spirit**,  
the Holy Trinity, One in **Essence**.  
And we cry with the Seraphim:  
"Holy, Holy, Holy are **You**, O Lord!"

All: Now and for **ever**,  
and **ever**. Amen.

B: O Virgin, who have borne the Giver of life,  
you have delivered Adam from sin,  
and to Eve  
you have brought joy in place of sorrow.  
He who took flesh from you, who is both God and Man,  
has raised up once more those who had fallen from life!

All:  
Alleluia, aleluia, alleluia!  
Glory be to You, O God!  
hrice



LITTLE EKTENY  
*We respond as usual*

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

All:  
Lord, have mercy.

*Deacon:* Help and save, have mercy and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

All:  
Lord, have mercy.

*Deacon:* Remembering our most holy and immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Mother of God and ever-virgin Mary, together with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

All:  
To You, O Lord.

*Priest:* For You are the King of peace, O Christ our God, and to You we ascribe glory, together with Your eternal Father and Your most holy, good and life-creating Spirit, now and for ever and ever.

All:  
Amen.

## PSALM 50

*Sung antiphonally, or chanted by a reader:*

Have mercy on me, O God, in Your kindness,  
in Your tenderness wipe **out** my sin.

Cleanse me of all malice,  
from my fault **purify** me.

For my sin is only too clear to me,  
my sin is ever **before** me;

For against You, You alone have I sinned,  
what is evil in Your eyes, **this** I have done.

You are just when You decree,  
without **reproach** when You judge.

Look, in guilt was I born;  
a sinner, my **mother** conceived.

But You love truth at the heart of my being,  
teach me wisdom deep **within** me.

Purify me, I shall be clean,  
wash me, I shall be **whiter** than snow.

Let me hear the sound of joy and feasting;  
let them dance, these **bones** You have crushed.

Turn Your face away from my sins;  
cleanse me of all malice.

O God, create for me a pure heart,  
in my belly, a firm spirit.

Do not chase me out of Your presence;  
do not deprive me of Your holy spirit.

Give me the joy of Your help;  
insure within me a spirit of fervor;

That I may teach sinners Your ways,  
that the misguided may **return** to You.

Rescue me from blood, my saving God,  
and my tongue shall ring out Your justice.

Lord, open my lips,  
and my mouth shall **proclaim** Your praise.

For You take no delight in sacrifice;  
of my burnt offering You **want** no part.

My sacrifice, a broken spirit,  
a heart broken and crushed You have **never** disdained.

In Your kindness be good to Zion;  
rebuild Jerusalem **within** its walls.

Then You will delight in just sacrifices,  
burnt offerings completely consumed,  
then will they lay calves upon Your altar.



### THE CANON

*At St. Elias, we sing the OCA Lesser Znamenny Chant, see Appendix, p. 45ff.  
Printed below are just the Odes of the Canon in the translation that was  
used at St. Josaphat Seminary, Washington, D.C., during the 1960's. To  
simplify the music for singers, the markings given here are for Tone 6,  
Kyivan, as in "Having seen the Resurrection of Christ." After each Irmos we  
sing the refrain: "Glory to You, our God, glory to You!" or "Glory to Your holy  
Burial, O Lord!" (Galician practice). The complete text of the Canon may be  
found in the Lenten Triodion of Mother Mary and Kallistos Ware, p. 646ff.*

#### Irmos I

Long ago You buried Pharaoh deep **beneath** the waves  
to let Your people flee Egyptian tyranny;  
but now their sons have buried You **beneath** the earth!

As for **us**,  
like the **three** young men,  
let us offer God our **songs** of praise  
for glory **covers** Him all **over**!

#### Irmos III

You suspended the earth above the water,  
and there it stays **forever**,  
without the aid of **bolt** or hinge!  
But the sight of You suspended **on** the tree  
moved all creation with **such** dread  
that filled with awe it **cried** aloud:  
Who can match Your **holiness**, O gracious Lord!

If the Canon is taken in its entirety, now the Little Ekteny, see. page 13.

Then:

### SESSIONAL HYMN

Tone 1, Resurrectional, as "Though the stone was sealed"

All, unison: The **soldiers** keeping watch over Thy tomb, O Saviour,\* became as **dead** men in the presence of the shining angel, who proclaimed the Resurrection to the women.\* We **glorify** Thee, for Thou hast destroyed corruption.\* We fall **down** before Thee, risen from the tomb,\* our **only** God.

Glory be.... now and ..... repeat in harmony.

### Irmos IV

When Habbakuk foresaw Your kenosis **upon** the cross,  
the dazzling wonder made him **cry** aloud:  
"Your very presence in the world beneath, O Lord, has shattered hell's  
powerful dominion,  
for You are **God** almighty!"

### Irmos V

Isaiah saw the never-setting light of Your divine **Theophany**, O Christ,  
enflamed for all mankind by Your tender pity.  
Longing raised him up from sleep to **cry** aloud:  
"The **dead** shall rise!  
Those within the **grave** shall wake!  
And all the **earth** shall burst with joy!"

### Irmos VI

Behold the sign of **Jonah**:  
a prophet **swallowed** by a whale\* could not be held its captive!  
As from a bridal chamber did he burst that belly  
the symbol of Your third day rising,  
O You who suffered death and burial!  
And to the guards he shouted:  
Vain and **useless** is your watch,\* for you have **turned** your backs  
on **incarnate** mercy!"



*If the Canon is taken in its entirety, the Little Ekteny, see page 13.*

*Then:*

### **Kondak**

*Tone 6 - Resurrectional, as "Undaunted patroness of Christians"*

*All: He who closed the abyss lies before us dead;\* and as a corpse the Immortal is wrapped in linen with sweet spices and laid in a tomb.\* The women come to anoint Him with myrrh, weeping bitterly and crying:\* "This is the most blessed Sabbath on which Christ sleeps,\* but on the third day He shall rise again."*

### **Ikos**

*Reader: He who holds all things in unity was lifted on the Cross\* and the whole creation wept to see Him hanging naked on the Tree.\* The sun hid its rays and the stars cast aside their brightness;\* the earth shook in mighty fear,\* the sea fled and the rocks were rent,\* and many graves were opened and the bodies of the saints arose.\* Hell groaned below\* and the Jews considered how to spread false tidings against Christ's Resurrection.\* But the women cried aloud:\* "This is the most blessed Sabbath on which Christ sleeps\* but on the third He shall rise again!"*

*All conclude to the Tone as before:*

*But on the third day He shall rise again!*

*We continue as before:*

### **Irmos VII**

*Behold the wonder beyond the power of our words:  
The tomb has closed its gaping mouth  
on Him who rescued three young men from furnace flames!  
Bereft of breath He lies motionless,  
Laid to rest for our salvation!  
Let us tell His greatness with this praise:  
For You are all our blessings, O mighty Victor-Lord!*

### Irmos VIII

Let awe and terror shake the heavens, let the earth's foundations quake!  
For He who lives in heaven's heights  
is placed within a dark and dismal tomb, numbered with the dead!  
Sing His blessings, you of tender years!  
Tell out His majesty and splendour, you His priests,  
and you, His chosen nation,  
render Him the highest glory - praise that never ends!

### Irmos IX

Weep not for Me, O Mother,  
beholding in the sepulchre  
the Son whom you have conceived without seed in your womb.  
For I shall rise  
and shall be glorified  
and as God I shall exalt in everlasting glory  
those who magnify you with faith and love!



### LITTLE EKTENY

*See page 13*

### HOLY IS THE LORD, OUR GOD!

*Repeated simply:*

*Deacon:* Holy is the Lord, our God!

*People:* Holy is the Lord, our God!

*Deacon:* For holy is the Lord our God!

*People:* Holy is the Lord, our God!

*Deacon:* Over all peoples is our God!

*People:* Holy is the Lord, our God!

## THE PRAISES - KHVALY TNI

*Psalms 148, 149, 150*

- Choir A:* Let everything that has breath **praise** the Lord.  
*Tone 2:* Praise the Lord from the heavens.  
**Praise** Him in the heights.  
*refrain:* To You is due **praise**, O Lord!
- Choir B:* Praise Him, all you **angels** of His;  
praise Him, all His hosts.  
*refrain:* To You is due **praise**, O Lord!

*Then:*

- A. Give praise to Him, sun and moon;  
give praise to Him all you **stars** and light!
- B. Give praise to Him all you heavens of heavens,  
and you water that is above the heavens.
- A. May they praise the Name of the Lord,  
for He said the word and they **came** to be.
- B. 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.
- A. Give praise to the Lord from out of the earth  
you monsters and **all** you depths.
- B. Fire and hail, snow and ice,  
tempestuous wind who **obey** His word.
- A. You mountains and all you hills,  
fruit-bearing trees and all you cedars.
- B. Savage beasts and all you cattle,  
crawling things and all you **winged** birds.
- A. Kings of the earth and all you nations,  
leaders and all you **judges** of the earth.
- B. Young men and maidens,  
elders and children:  
give praise to the Name of the Lord  
for His Name alone is exalted.

A. His exaltation is above the earth and heaven,  
He will raise up a horn for His people.

B. 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!

B. Let Israel rejoice in his Maker,  
and the sons of Zion **exult** in their King.

A. Let them praise His Name in the dance,  
making melody to Him on the **drum** and harp.

B. For the Lord is well-pleased in His people,  
with salvation He will **exalt** the meek.

A. Let the saints triumph in glory  
and sing for joy on their couches.

B. Let the high praise of God be upon their lips,  
and double-edged **swords** in their hands.

A. To bring revenge upon the nations,  
and reproach upon the peoples.

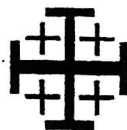
B. To fetter their kings with chains,  
and their nobles with iron shackles.

A: To execute on them the judgment written,  
this honour have **all** His saints.

*Psalm 150:* Praise God in His saints,  
*All:* **praise Him in the firmament of His power.**

*Then, the verses with Stichera:*

*If there will be a procession, the senior priest puts on all his vestments.*



*Cantor:* Praise Him for His mighty acts,  
*All:* praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

*Choir A:*

Today a tomb holds Him who holds the creation in the hollow of His hand,\*  
stone covers Him who covered the heavens with glory.\* Life **sleeps** and hell  
trembles,\* and Adam is set free from his bonds.\* Glory to Your dispensation  
by which You have accomplished all things,\* granting us an eternal  
Sabbath,\* Your most holy Resurrection from the dead.

*Cantor:* Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet;  
*All:* praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

*Choir B:*

What is this sight that we behold?\* What is this present rest?\* The King  
of the ages, having through His Passion fulfilled the plan of salvation\* keeps  
Sabbath in the tomb\* granting us a new Sabbath.\* Unto Him let us **cry**  
aloud:\* Arise, O Lord, judge the earth,\* for measureless is Your great  
mercy,\* and You reign forever!

*Cantor:* Praise Him with the timbrel and dance;  
*All:* praise Him with the stringed instruments and organs.

*Choir A:*

Come, let us see our Life lying in the tomb,\* that He might give life to those  
that in their tombs lie dead.\* **Come**, let us look today on the Son of Judah  
as He sleeps,\* and with the prophet let us cry **aloud** to Him:\* "You have lain  
down, You have slept as a Lion;"\* **Who** shall awaken You, O King?\* But of  
Your own free will do You rise up,\* who willingly give **Yourselves** for us\* O  
Lord, **glory** to You!

*Cantor, T. 6:* Praise Him upon the well-tuned cymbals;  
praise Him upon the loud cymbals.  
*All:* Let everything that has breath **praise** the Lord!

*Choir B:*

Joseph asked for the body of Jesus\* and he laid it in his own new tomb\*  
for it was fitting that the Lord should come forth from the grave as from a  
bridal chamber.\* O You who have broken the power of death,\* and opened  
to men the gates of Paradise,\* **Glory** to You!

Cantor, T. 6      Glory be to the **F**ather and to the **S**on,  
All:                    and to the **H**oly **S**pirit;

*All, in unison:*

Moses the great mystically prefigured this present day, saying: "And God blessed the seventh day." For this is the blessed Sabbath. This is the day of rest on which the only-begotten Son of God rested from all His works. Suffering death in accordance with the plan of salvation, He keeps the Sabbath in the flesh. And returning once again to what He was, through His Resurrection He has granted us eternal life, for He alone is good and the Lover of mankind.

*Then:*

Cantor, T. 2:      Now and for ever  
All:                    and ever. Amen.

*If there is a procession, the senior priest comes out of the sanctuary with the rest of the clergy and stands before the Epitaphion.*

*All, in harmony:*

Most blessed are you, O Virgin Theotokos,  
for through Him who took flesh from you is held led captive;  
**Adam** recalled from the dead, the curse made void,  
Eve set free and we are given life.  
Therefore we cry aloud in praise:  
**Blessed** are You, O Christ our God,  
who have so been pleased:  
**Glory** to You!



## GREAT DOXOLOGY

*Marked as for usual Sunday Matins.*

*During the Great Doxology the senior priest goes three times round the Epitaphion, censing it from the four sides.*

*Priest:*

Glory to You who have showed us the light!

- All:* Glory to God in the highest,  
and on earth **peace**, good **will** 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, God the 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, that take away the **sin**  
of the world,  
have **mercy** on us:
- You that take away the **sin** of the world,  
**receive** our prayer:
- You that sit at the right hand of the **Father**,  
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.
- Vouchsafe**, O Lord,  
to keep us this **day** without sin.
- Blessed are You, O Lord, God of our **Fathers**,  
and praised and glorified is Your Name forevermore.
- \* O Lord, let Your mercy lighten **upon** us,  
**as** our **trust** is in You!
- Blessed are **You**, O Lord;  
**teach** me Your statutes:
- Blessed are You, O **Master**;  
grant me to **understand** Your statutes.

Blessed are You, O **Holy** One;  
enlighten **me** by Your statutes.

\* 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.

O Lord, to You I have fled 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 shall we see light!

\* Continue Your mercy  
to those that **know** You!

*If there is a procession, it begins now.  
The choir sings the Trisagion to a slow and solemn melody.*

Святой Боже,  
Святой Кріпкий,  
Святой Безсмертний,  
помилуй нас.

*The senior priest takes the Book of the Gospels and the other clergy take the Epitaphion which they hold above his head. They go in procession round the outside of the church, the choir meanwhile continuing to sing Holy God to the funeral melody as often as is necessary. The Cross with the processional candles is carried at the head of the procession; then comes the choir; then the deacon with the incense, the clergy with the Epitaphion, and after them all the members of the congregation, holding lighted candles. The procession returns to the interior of the church, and stopping before the Holy Doors with the Epitaphion the senior priest says, Wisdom, let us attend. The choir then sings the troparion The Noble Joseph..., and the clergy replace the Epitaphion on the table in the centre of the church, putting the Book of Gospels on it, as before. The senior priest goes once round the Epitaphion, censuring it from the four sides. (NOTE: In the Greek practice, at the end of the procession the Epitaphion is not replaced in the centre of the church, but carried into the sanctuary.)*



## PROKIMEN

Tone 4

*Deacon:* Let us be attentive.

*Priest:* Peace be with all.

*Deacon:* Wisdom. Let us be attentive.

A - rise, Lord, - and help - us,  
and de - li - ver us for Your name's - sake.

*verse:* We have heard with our ears, O God,  
and our fathers have told us.

*Deacon:* Wisdom.

*Reader:* A reading from the Book of Ezekiel.

*Deacon:* Let us be attentive.

## READING FROM EZEKIEL

(37: 1-14)

The hand of the Lord was upon me, and he brought me out by the Spirit of the Lord, and set me down in the midst of the valley; it was full of bones. And he led me round among them; and behold, there were very many upon the valley; and lo, they were very dry. And he said to me, "Son of man, can these bones live?" And I answered, "O Lord God, thou knowest." Again he said to me, "Prophecy to these bones, and say to them, O dry bones, hear the word of the Lord. Thus says the Lord God to these bones: Behold, I will cause breath to enter you, and you shall live. And I shall lay sinews upon you, and will cause flesh to come upon you, and cover you with skin, and put breath in you, and you shall live; and you shall know that I am the Lord."

So I prophesied as I was commanded; and as I prophesied, there was a voice, and behold, a rattling; and the bones came together, bone to its bone. And as I looked, there were sinews on them, and flesh had come upon them, and skin had covered them; but there was no breath in them. Then he said to me, "Prophecy to the breath, prophesy, son of man, and say to the breath,

Thus says the Lord God: Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these slain, that they may live." So I prophesied as he commanded me, and the breath came into them, and they lived, and stood upon their feet, an exceedingly great host.

Then he said to me, "Son of man, these bones are the whole house of Israel. Behold, they say, "Our bones are dried up, and our hope is lost; we are clean cut off." Therefore prophesy, and say to them, Thus says the Lord God; Behold, I will open your graves, and raise you from your graves, O my people; and I will bring you home into the land of Israel. And you shall know that I am the Lord, when I open your graves, and raise you from your graves, O my people. And I will put my Spirit within you, and you shall live, and I will place you in your own land; then you shall know that I, the Lord, have spoken, and I have done it, says the Lord."

### PROKIMEN

*Tone 7*

*All:*

A - rise, O Lord my God, lift up - Your hand,  
For - get not Your poor - for - e - ver!

*verse:* I will praise You, O Lord, with my whole heart:  
I will speak of all Your marvellous works.

*Deacon:* Wisdom.

*Reader:* The Reading is from the First Letter of St. Paul to the Corinthians.

*Deacon:* Let us be attentive.

### A READING FROM CORINTHIANS

*(I, 5: 6-8)*

**Brethren:** Do you not know that a little leaven leavens the whole lump? Cleanse out the old leaven that you may be a new lump, as you really are unleavened. For Christ our paschal lamb, has been sacrificed. Let us, therefore, celebrate the festival, not with the old leaven, the leaven of malice and evil, but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.

## ALLELUIA

*Tone 5 - or according to custom*

*verse:* Let God arise, and let His enemies be scattered,  
and let them that hate Him flee before His face!

*verse:* As smoke vanishes, let them vanish;  
as wax melts before the fire.

*verse:* So shall sinners perish before the face of God,  
but let the righteous rejoice.

## THE READING FROM MATTHEW

*(27: 62-66)*

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

*Priest:* Peace be with all.  
*All:* And with your spirit.

*Priest:* The Reading is from the holy Gospel according to Matthew.

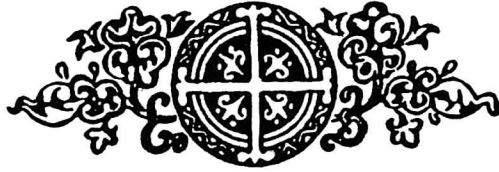
*All:*  
Слава страстям твоим, Господи.  
*prostration*

*Deacon:* Let us be attentive.

**At that time:** The next day, that is, after the day of Preparation, the chief priests and the Pharisees gathered before Pilate and said: "Sir, we remember how that imposter said, while he was still alive, "After three days I will rise again." Therefore order the sepulchre to be made secure until the third day, lest his disciples go and steal him away, and tell the people, "He has risen from the dead," and the last fraud shall be worse than the first." Pilate said to them, "You have a guard of soldiers; go, make it as secure as you can." So they went and made the sepulchre secure by sealing the stone and setting a guard.

*All:*  
Слава долготерпінню твоєму, Господи.  
*prostration*

A homily or reading from the Synaxarion  
may be taken at this point.



### EKTENY OF SUPPLICATION

*We respond according to custom.*

*Deacon:* Have mercy on us, O God, in the greatness of Your compassion, we pray You, hear us and have mercy.

*All:*

Lord, have mercy.

*Thrice, in like manner below:*

*Deacon:* We also pray for our most holy universal Pontiff (*Name*), Pope of Rome; for our most blessed Patriarch (Major Archbishop), (*Name*); our most reverend Metropolitan (*Name*); our God-loving Bishop (*Name*), for those who serve and have served in this holy church, for our spiritual fathers, and for all our brethren in Christ.

*Deacon:* We also pray for our nation under God, for our government, and for all the military.

*Additional petitions may be added here*

*Deacon:* We also pray for the people here present who await Your great and bountiful mercies, for those who have been kind to us, and for all orthodox Christians.

*The Priest concludes:*

*Priest:* For You are a merciful and loving God, and we give glory to You, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and for ever and ever.

*All:*

Amen.

## EKTENY OF PETITION

*Sung according to custom*

*Deacon:* Let us complete our morning prayer to the Lord.

*All:*

Lord, have mercy.

*Deacon:* Help and save, have mercy and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

*All:*

Lord, have mercy.

*Deacon:* That this whole day may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask the Lord.

*All:*

Grant this, O Lord.

*In like manner after each petition below:*

*Deacon:* For an angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask the Lord.

*Deacon:* For the forgiveness and remission of our sins and offenses, let us ask the Lord.

*Deacon:* For all that is good and beneficial for our souls and for peace for the world, let us ask the Lord.

*Deacon:* That we may spend the rest of our lives in peace and repentance, let us ask the Lord.

*Deacon:* For a Christian end to our lives, one that is painless, unashamed, and peaceful,; and for a good defense at the awesome tribunal of Christ, let us ask the Lord.

*Deacon:* Remembering our most holy and immaculate, most blessed and glorious lady, the Mother of God and ever-virgin Mary, together with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

*All:*

To You, O Lord.

*Priest:* For You are merciful O God, and You love mankind, and to You we send up glory, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and for ages of ages.

*All:*

Amen.

*Priest:* Peace be with all.

*People:* And with your spirit.

*Deacon:* Bow your heads to the Lord.

*People:* To You, O Lord.

*The Priest says this prayer:*

Holy Lord, You live on high yet stoop to look down upon earth, and with your divine eyes You see all creatures. Before You we bow down in spirit and body, and we pray You, O Holy of holies, stretch forth Your invisible hand from your dwelling and bless us. If we have sinned in any way, either deliberately or through human frailty, forgive us, for You are good; You give us earthly and heavenly blessings, and You alone love all.

For it is You alone who have mercy and save us, and we glorify You, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and for ages of ages.

*All:*  
Amen.



**DISMISSAL**

*Sung simply, in the usual manner:*

*Deacon:* Wisdom.

*All:* Give the blessing.

*Priest:* Blessed is He-Who-Is, Christ our God, always, now and for ever and ever.

*All:* Amen.  
O God, uphold the holy orthodox Faith forever!

*Priest:* O most-holy Mother of God, save us.

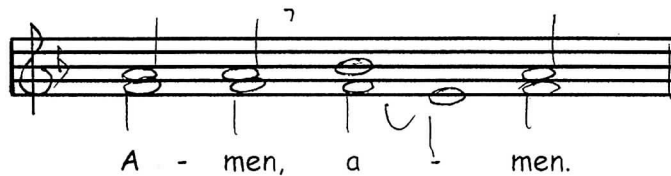
*All:* More honourable than the Cherubim,  
and by far more glorious than the Seraphim,  
ever a virgin you gave birth to God the Word,  
O true Mother of God, we magnify you.

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

*All:* Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,  
know and for ever and ever. Amen.  
Lord, have mercy. *thrice*  
Give the blessing!

*The Priest sings the Dismissal:*

May He who for us men and for our salvation endured in the flesh the dread Passion, the Life-giving Cross and voluntary burial, Christ our true God, through the prayers of His immaculate Mother; the holy, glorious and all-praiseworthy apostles; of (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.



*As the faithful venerate the Epitaphion  
the Krylos may sing "Come, let us bless Joseph"  
page 654 in the Lenten Triodion  
or to the choral compositions, page 281 or 284, Holy Week, Vol. II*



**THE END OF JERUSALEM MATINS AND GLORY TO GOD!**

