

The Service of Bridegroom Matins

as celebrated on the evenings of Palm Sunday, Holy Monday and Holy Tuesday

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

People: 
A - men.

Priest: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O Heavenly King, O Comforter, Spirit of Truth, who art in all places and fillest all things, treasury of blessings and giver of life: come and dwell in us and cleanse us of every stain and save our souls, O Gracious Lord.

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

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

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us.
Lord, cleanse us from our sins.
Master, pardon our iniquities.
Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.

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

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

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

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

People: Amen.

Chanter: Lord, have mercy. *(Twelve times)*

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

O come, let us worship and fall down before God our King.
O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God.
O come, let us worship and fall down before the Very Christ, our King and our God.

Psalm 19

Reader: May the Lord hear thee in the day of tribulation: may the name of the God of Jacob protect thee. May He send thee help from the sanctuary: and defend thee out of Zion. May He be mindful of all thy sacrifices: and may thy whole burnt offering be made fat. May He give to thee according to thine own heart; and confirm all thy counsels. We will rejoice in thy salvation; and in the name of our God we shall be exalted. The Lord fulfill all thy petitions: now have I known that the Lord hath saved His anointed. He will hear him from His holy heaven: the salvation of His right hand is in powers. Some trust in chariots, and some in horses: but we will call upon the name of the Lord our God. They are bound and have fallen, but we are risen, and are set upright. O Lord, save the king: and hear us in the day that we shall call upon Thee.

Psalm 20

Reader: In Thy strength O Lord, the king shall joy: and in Thy salvation he shall rejoice exceedingly. Thou hast given him his heart's desire: and hast not withheld from him the will of his lips. For Thou has presented him with blessings of sweetness: Thou hast set on his head a crown of precious stones. He asked life of Thee: and Thou hast given him length of days forever and ever. His glory is great in Thy salvation: glory and great beauty shalt Thou lay upon him. For Thou shalt give him to be a blessing forever and ever: Thou shalt make him joyful in gladness with Thy countenance. For the king hopeth in the Lord: and through the mercy of the most High he shall not be moved. Let Thy hand be found by all Thy enemies: let Thy right hand find out all them that hate Thee. Thou shalt make them as an oven of fire, in the time of Thy anger: the Lord shall trouble them in His wrath, and fire shall devour them. Their fruit shall Thou destroy from the earth: and their seed from among the children of men. For they have intended evils against Thee: they have devised counsels which they have not been able to establish. For Thou shalt make them turn their back: in Thy remnants Thou shalt prepare their face. Be Thou exalted, O Lord, in Thine own strength: we will sing and praise Thy power.

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

(The Priest begins censuring the whole Church with a hand censer, if available)

People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us.
Lord, cleanse us from our sins.
Master, pardon our iniquities.
Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for thy Name's sake.
Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name, thy kingdom come;
thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread;
and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us;
and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

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

People: 
A - men.

Chanter: O Lord, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance: granting to Thy people victory over all adversaries, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thine estate.

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

O Thou, Who willingly wast lifted up on the Cross, bestow Thy mercies on the new nation called after Thee, Christ God; gladden with Thy power our rulers, granting them victory over all adversaries. May they have as Thy help in battle the weapon of peace, the invincible trophy.

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

O Champion dread who canst not be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us all to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.

(The Priest censens around the Altar as he says:)

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

People: 
Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy.

Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

People: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan PHILIP, our Bishop THOMAS, and all our brethren in Christ.

People: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy.

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

People: 
A - men.

Chanter: Bless, Father, in the name of the Lord.

Priest: Glory to the Holy Consubstantial, Life-giving, and Undivided Trinity, always: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: 
A - men.

Chanter: Glory to God in the Highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. *(Thrice)*
O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. *(Twice)*

Psalm 3

Reader: Lord, how are they increased that trouble me! Many are they that rise up against me. Many there be which say of my soul, there is no help for him in God. But Thou, O Lord, art a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter up of mine head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy hill. I laid me down and slept;

I awaked; for the Lord sustained me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people, that have set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord; save me, O my God: for Thou hast smitten all mine enemies upon the cheek bone; Thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly. Salvation belongeth unto the Lord: Thy blessing is upon thy people.

I laid me down and slept; I awaked; for the Lord sustained me.

Psalm 38

Reader: O Lord, rebuke me not in Thy wrath: neither chasten me in Thy hot displeasure. For Thine arrows stick fast in me, and Thy hand presseth me sore. There is no soundness in my flesh because of Thine anger; neither is there any rest in my bones because of my sin. For mine iniquities are gone over mine head: as an heavy burden they are too heavy for me. My wounds stink and are corrupt because of my foolishness. I am troubled; I am bowed down greatly; I go mourning all the day long. For my loins are filled with a loathsome disease: and there is no soundness in my flesh. I am feeble and sore broken: I have roared by reason of the disquietness of my heart. Lord, all my desire is before Thee; and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart panteth, my strength faileth me: as for the light of mine eyes, it also is gone from me. My lovers and my friends stand aloof from my sore; and my kinsmen stand afar off. They also that seek after my life lay snares for me: and they that seek my hurt speak mischievous things, and imagine deceits all the day long. But I, as a deaf man, heard not; and I was as a dumb man that openeth not his mouth. Thus I was as a man that heareth not, and in whose mouth are no reproofs. For in Thee, O Lord, do I hope: Thou wilt hear, O Lord my God. For I said, Hear me, lest otherwise they should rejoice over me: when my foot slippeth, they magnify themselves against me. For I am ready to halt, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity; I will be sorry for my sin. But mine enemies are lively, and they are strong: and they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied. They also that render evil for good are mine adversaries; because I follow the thing that good is. Forsake me not, O Lord: O my God, be not far from me. Make haste to help me, O Lord my salvation.

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

Psalm 63

Reader: O God, Thou art my God; early will I seek Thee: my soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh longeth for Thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is; to see Thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen Thee in the sanctuary. Because Thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise Thee. Thus will I bless Thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in Thy name. My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness;

and my mouth shall praise Thee with joyful lips: When I remember Thee upon my bed, and meditate on Thee in the night watches. Because Thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul followeth hard after Thee: Thy right hand upholdeth me. But those that seek after my soul, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth. They shall fall by the sword: they shall be a portion for foxes. But the king shall rejoice in God; every one that sweareth by him shall glory: but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped. I meditate on Thee in the night watches: Because Thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of Thy wings will I rejoice.

My soul followeth hard after Thee: Thy right hand upholdeth me.

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to thee, O God.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to thee, O God.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to thee, O God.

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

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

Psalm 88

Reader: O Lord God of my salvation, I have cried day and night before Thee: Let my prayer come before Thee: incline Thine ear unto my cry; For my soul is full of troubles: and my life draweth nigh unto the grave. I am counted with them that go down into the pit: I am as a man that hath no strength: Free among the dead, like the slain that lie in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more: and they are cut off from Thy hand. Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness, in the deeps. Thy wrath lieth hard upon me, and Thou hast afflicted me with all Thy waves. Thou hast put away mine acquaintance far from me; Thou hast made me an abomination unto them: I am shut up, and I cannot come forth. Mine eye mourneth by reason of affliction: Lord, I have called daily upon Thee, I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Wilt Thou show wonders to the dead? Shall the dead arise and praise Thee? Shall Thy lovingkindness be declared in the grave? Or Thy faithfulness in destruction? Shall Thy wonders be known in the dark? And Thy righteousness in the land of forgetfulness? But unto Thee have I cried, O Lord; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Lord, why castest thou off my soul? Why hidest Thou Thy face from me? I am afflicted and ready to die from my youth up: while I suffer Thy terrors I am distracted. Thy fierce wrath goeth over me; Thy terrors have cut me off.

They came round about me daily like water; they compassed me about together.
Lover and friend hast Thou put far from me, and mine acquaintance into darkness.
O Lord God of my salvation, I have cried day and night before Thee.

Let my prayer come before Thee: incline Thine ear unto my cry.

Psalm 103

Reader: Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits: Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; Who healeth all thy diseases; Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies; Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's. The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed. He made known His ways unto Moses, His acts unto the children of Israel. The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy. He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities. For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is His mercy toward them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our transgressions from us. Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him. For He knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust. As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more. But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children; To such as keep His covenant, and to those that remember His commandments to do them. The Lord hath prepared His throne in the heavens; and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, ye His angels, that excel in strength, that do His commandments, hearkening unto the voice of His word. Bless ye the Lord, all ye His hosts; ye ministers of His, that do His pleasure. Bless the Lord, all His works in all places of His dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

In all places of His dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

Psalm 143

Reader: Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications: in Thy faithfulness answer me, and in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant: for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life down to the ground; he hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those that have been long dead. Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is desolate. I remember the days of old; I meditate on all Thy works; I muse on the work of Thy hands. I stretch forth my hands unto Thee: my soul thirsteth after Thee, as a thirsty land. Hear me speedily, O Lord: my spirit faileth: hide not Thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

Cause me to hear Thy lovingkindness in the morning; for in Thee do I trust: cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto Thee. Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies: I flee unto Thee to hide me. Teach me to do Thy will; for Thou art my God: Thy spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness. Quicken me, O Lord, for Thy name's sake: for Thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble. And of Thy mercy cut off mine enemies, and destroy all them that afflict my soul: for I am Thy servant. O Lord, give ear to my supplications: and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. O Lord, give ear to my supplications: and enter not into judgment with Thy servant.

Thy spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness.

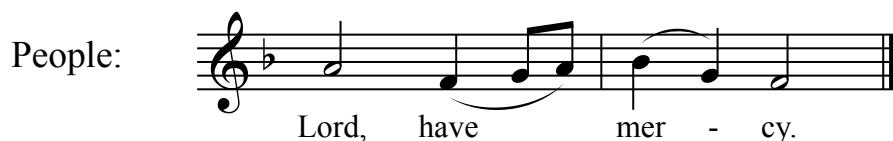
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to thee, O God.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to thee, O God.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to thee, O God.

O Lord, our Hope, glory to Thee.

The Great Ektenia

Priest: In peace let us pray to the Lord.



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



Priest: For the peace of the whole world; for the good estate of the Holy Churches of God, and for the union of all men, Let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

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

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For our Father and Metropolitan PHILIP, our Bishop THOMAS; for the venerable Priesthood, the Diaconate in Christ; and for the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For the President of the United States and all civil authorities, and for our Armed Forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For this city, and every city and land, and for the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For healthful seasons, for the abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

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

People: Lord, have mercy.


Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

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

People: Lord have mercy.

Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

People: 
To Thee, O Lord.


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


People: 
A - men.

The Alleluia in Tone 8

Basil Kazan

Chanter: My spirit seeks thee early in the nightwatches, for Thy commandments are a light on the earth.

People: 
Al - - - le - - - lu - - - - - ia.


Al - - - le - - - lu - - - i - - - a.

Chanter: Learn righteousness, ye that dwell upon the earth.

People: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Chanter: Zeal shall seize upon an untaught people, and now, fire shall devour the adversaries.

People: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

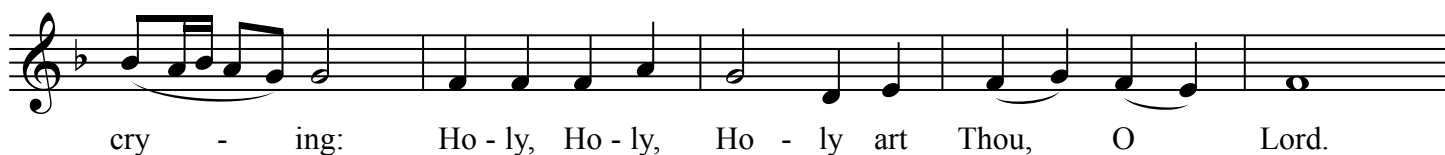
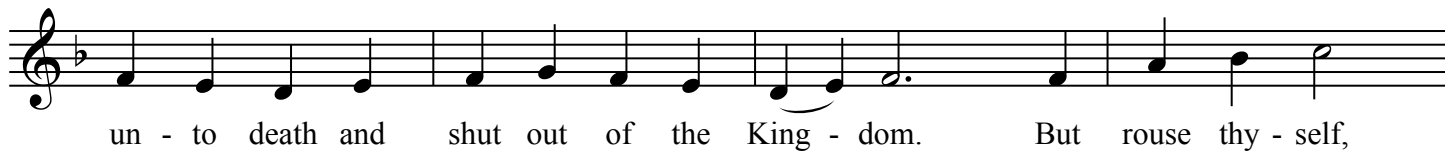
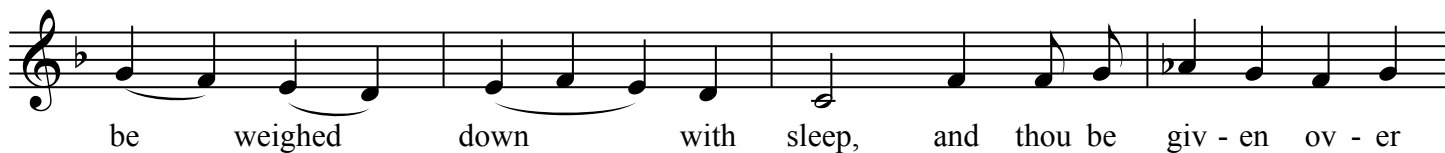
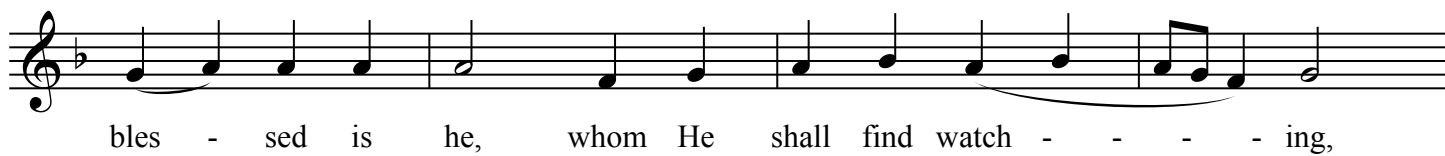
Chanter: Bring more evils upon them, O Lord, bring more evils upon those who are glorious upon earth.

People: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

(On Sunday evening, while the Chanter sings the Troparion of the Bridegroom, the Priest, vested in dark-colored Epitrachelion and Phelonion, in a dark Church, and preceded by the Altar Boys with Cross, candles, and censer, carries the Icon in a procession similar to that of the Great Entrance, to the Solea, where a stand should be. The Priest processes around the stand three times and then places the Icon on the stand. He makes three reverences, kisses the Icon and returns to the Altar followed by the Altar Boys. The Icon remains there until the end of the service on Tuesday evening.)

The Troparion of the Bridegroom (*Tone 8*)

Bishop BASIL Essey



*Monday: Through the Fore - run - ner have mer - cy on us.

*Tuesday: Through the pow - er of Thy Cross have mer - cy on us.

The Troparion of the Bridegroom (*Tone 8 - continued*)

2nd time through

The Kathismata

Sunday Evening

Chanter: Verily on this very day shall be revealed to the world the solemn Passion as a saving
(*Tone 1*) light; for of His own goodness Christ shall come to suffer. And He who holdeth everything in the hollow of His hand condescendeth to be suspended on a Tree to save mankind.

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

O Thou Unseen Judge, how wast Thou seen in the flesh, and how camest Thou to be slain in the body by breakers of the law, who by Thy passion judge one case? Wherefore we address unto Thee magnification and praise, O Word, and in unison we offer glory to Thy Power.

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

(*Tone 8*)

Verily this present day ushers in, with splendor, the passion of the Lord. Come, therefore, O ye lovers of the feast, let us welcome it with songs, for the Creator cometh to accept crucifixion, examination, and lashes, and to be condemned by Pilate, smitten on His face by a servant, and to bear all things to save mankind. Wherefore, do we cry out unto Him, O Christ our God, Who lovest mankind, grant forgiveness of sins to them who in faith do worship Thy pure passion.

Monday Evening

Chanter: Let us admire and love the Bridegroom, brethren, preparing our lamps to shine with
(*Tone 4*) virtues and the Orthodox Faith, that, like the wise virgins of the Lord, we may be ready to enter with Him to the wedding; for the Bridegroom, being God, granteth to all an incorruptible crown.

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

The priests and scribes, O Christ, through great envy, brought against Thee a Council deviating from the law, moving Judas to Betrayal. Wherefore, he went out with audacity and spake to those law-transgressing people, saying, "What will you give me and I will deliver Him into your hands?" Wherefore, O Lord, save our souls from his condemnation.

(*Tone 8*)

That evil adversary Judas, was moved by a silver-loving mind. He planned by conspiracy, the Betrayal of the Master, and fell from the light, accepting darkness. And having bargained for the sale, he sold the Priceless One. Wherefore, that wretched man found hanging and horrible death a reward for his deed. Save us,

therefore, O Christ, from his company, and grant forgiveness of sins to those who eagerly celebrate Thy Pure Passion.

Tuesday Evening

Chanter: The adulterous woman, O Christ, approaching Thee and pouring on Thy feet ointment with tears, was delivered by Thy command from the rottenness of iniquity. But Thine ingrate Disciple, who was fully possessed by Thy grace, rejected it, and wallowed in the mire, selling Thee with the love of silver. Wherefore, Glory to Thy compassion, O Lover of Mankind.

(Tone 4) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:
Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

The deceitful Judas, because of his passion for silver, O Lord, Treasury of Life, plotted Thy betrayal with deceit. Wherefore, he ran madly to the law-transgressing Jews and said to them, What will ye give me, and I will surrender Him to you to crucify.

(Tone 8) The adulterous woman, O Compassionate One, cried to Thee moaning; and with the hair of her head wiped Thy feet passionately, deeply sighing, as she said, Put me not away, O my God, and reject me not. But accept me repentant and save me; for Thou alone art the Lover of Mankind.

The Gospel

(The Gospel is read from the Royal Doors. Whenever the Gospel is read during Holy Week, the Priest vests in his Phelonion and keeps it on until the end of the service.)

Priest: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord.

People: 
Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy.

Priest: Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Peace be to all.

People: 
And to thy Spir - it.

Priest: The Reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. *(Matthew, John)*.



Priest: Let us attend.

Sunday Evening: Matthew 21:18-43

At that time, as Jesus was returning to the city, he was hungry. And seeing a fig tree by the wayside, he went to it, and found nothing on it but leaves only. And he said, "May no fruit ever come from you again!" and the fig tree withered at once. When the disciples saw it they marveled, saying, "How did the fig tree wither at once?" And Jesus answered them, "Truly, I say to you, if you have faith and never doubt, you will not only do what has been done to the fig tree, but even if you say to this mountain, 'Be taken up and cast into the sea,' it will be done. And whatever you ask in prayer, you will receive, if you have faith."

And when Jesus entered the temple, the chief priests and the elders of the people came to him as he was teaching, and said, "By what authority are you doing these things, and who gave you this authority?" Jesus answered them, "I also will ask you one thing; and if you tell me the answer, then I also will tell you by what authority I do these things. The baptism of John, whence was it: from heaven or from men?" And they reasoned among themselves, "If we say, 'From heaven', he will say to us, 'Why then did you not believe him?' But if we say 'From men', we are afraid of the multitude; for all hold that John was a prophet." So they answered Jesus, "We do not know." And he said to them, "Neither will I tell you by what authority I do these things."

"What do you think? A man had two sons; and he went to the first and said, 'Son, go and work in my vineyard today.' And he answered, 'I will not'; but afterward he repented and went. And he went to the second and said the same; and he answered, 'I go, sir', but did not go. Which of the two did the will of the father?" They said, "The first." Jesus said to them, "Truly I say to you, the tax collectors and the harlots go into the kingdom of God before you. For John came to you in the way of righteousness, and you did not believe him, but the tax collectors and the harlots believed him; and even when you saw it, you did not afterwards repent and believe him."

"Hear another parable: There was a householder who planted a vineyard, and set a hedge around it and dug a wine press in it, and built a tower, and let it out to tenants, and went into another country. When the season of fruit drew near, he sent his servants to the tenants, to get his fruit; and the tenants took his servants and beat one, killed another, and stoned another. Again he sent his other servants, more than the first; and they did the same to them. Then he sent his son, saying, 'They will respect my son.' But when the tenants saw the son, they said to themselves, 'This is the heir; come, let us kill him and have his inheritance.' And they took him and cast him out of the vineyard, and killed him. When therefore the owner of the vineyard comes, what will he do to those tenants?" They said to Jesus, "He will put those wretches to a miserable death, and let out the vineyard to other tenants who will give him the fruits in their seasons."

Jesus said to them, "Have you never read in the scriptures: 'The very stone which the builders rejected has become the headstone of the corner; this was the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes'? Therefore I tell you, the kingdom of God will be taken away from you and be given to a nation producing the fruits of it."

Monday Evening: Matthew 22:15 to end; 23:1-end

At that time, the Pharisees went and took counsel on how to entangle Jesus in his talk. And they sent their disciples to him, along with the Herodians, saying, "Teacher, we know that you are true, and teach the way of God truthfully, and care for no man; for you do not regard the position of men. Tell us, then, what you think. Is it lawful to pay taxes to Caesar, or not?" But Jesus, aware of their malice, said, "Why put me to the test, you hypocrites? Show me the money for the tax." And they brought him a coin. And Jesus said to them, "Whose likeness and inscription is this?" They said, "Caesar's." Then Jesus said to them, "Render therefore to Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and to God the things that are God's." When they heard it, they marveled; and they left and went away.

That same day Sadducees, who say there is no resurrection, came to Jesus and asked him a question, saying, "Teacher, Moses said, 'If a man dies, having no children, his brother must marry the widow, and raise up children for his brother.' Now there were seven brothers among us; the first married, and died, and having no children left his wife to his brother. So too the second and third, down to the seventh. After them all, the woman died. In the resurrection, therefore, to which of the seven will she be wife? For they all had her."

But Jesus answered them, "You are wrong, because you know neither the scriptures nor the power of God. For in the resurrection they neither marry nor are given in marriage, but are like the angels of God in heaven. And as for the resurrection of the dead, have you not read what was said to you by God, 'I am the God of Abraham, and the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob?' God is not the God of the dead, but of the living." And when the crowd heard it, they were astonished at his teaching.

But when the Pharisees heard that Jesus had silenced the Sadducees, they came together. And one of them, a lawyer, asked Jesus a question, to test him. "Teacher, which is the great commandment of the law?" And Jesus said to him, "You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart, and with all your soul, and with all your mind. This is the great and first commandment. And a second is like it, You shall love your neighbor as yourself. On these two commandments depend all the law and the prophets."

Now while the Pharisees were gathered together, Jesus asked them a question, saying, "What do you think of the Christ? Whose son is he?" They said to him, "The son of David." He said to them, "How is it then that David, in the Spirit, calls him Lord, saying, 'The Lord said to my Lord, Sit at my right hand, till I make thine enemies thy footstool'? If David thus calls him Lord, how is he his son?" And no one was able to answer him a word, nor from that day did anyone dare to ask him any more questions.

Then said Jesus to the crowds and to his disciples, "The scribes and the Pharisees sit on Moses' seat; so practice and observe whatever they tell you, but not what they do; for they preach, but do not practice. They bind heavy burdens, hard to bear, and lay them on men's shoulders; but they themselves will not move them with their finger. They do all their deeds to be seen by men; for they make their phylacteries broad and their fringes long, and they love the place of honor at the feasts and the chief seats in the synagogues, and salutations in the market places, and being called 'Rabbi, Rabbi' by men. But you are not to be called rabbi, for you have one teacher, and you are all brethren. And call no man your father on earth, for you have one Father, who is in heaven. Neither be called masters, for you have one master, the Christ. He who is greatest among you shall be your servant; whoever exalts himself will be humbled, and whoever humbles himself will be exalted.

"Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! because you shut the kingdom of heaven against men; for you neither enter yourselves, nor allow those who would enter to go in.

"Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for you devour widow's houses and for a pretense you make long prayers; therefore, you will receive the greater condemnation. Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for you traverse sea and land to make a single proselyte, and when he becomes a proselyte, you make him twice as much a child of hell as yourselves.

"Woe to you, blind guides, who say, 'If any one swears by the temple, it is nothing; but if any one swears by the gold of the temple, he is guilty.' You blind fools! For which is greater, the gold or the temple that has made the gold sacred? And you say, 'If any one swears by the altar, it is nothing; but if any one swears by the gift that is on the altar, he is guilty.' You blind fools! For which is greater, the gift or the altar that makes the gift sacred? So he who swears by the altar, swears by it and everything on it; and he who swears by the temple, swears by it and by him who dwells in it; and he who swears by heaven, swears by the throne of God and by him who sits upon it.

"Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you tithe mint and dill and cumin, and have neglected the weightier matters of the law, justice and mercy and faith; these you ought to have done, without neglecting the others. You blind guides, straining out a gnat and swallowing a camel! "Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you cleanse the outside of the cup and of the plate, but inside they are full of extortion and rapacity. You blind Pharisee! First cleanse the inside of the cup and of the plate, that the outside also may be clean.

"Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you are like whitewashed tombs, which outwardly appear beautiful, but within they are full of dead men's bones and all uncleanness. So you also outwardly appear righteous to men, but within you are full of hypocrisy and iniquity.

"Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you build the tombs of the prophets and adorn the monuments of the righteous, saying, 'If we had lived in the days of our fathers, we would not have taken part with them in shedding the blood of the prophets.' Thus you witness against yourselves, that you are sons of those who murdered the prophets. Fill up, then, the measure of your fathers. You serpents, you brood of vipers, how are you to escape being sentenced to hell? Therefore I send you prophets and wise men and scribes, some of whom you will kill and crucify, and some you will scourge in your synagogues and persecute from town to town, that upon you may come all the righteous blood shed on earth, from the blood of innocent Abel to the blood of Zechariah the son of Barachiah, whom you murdered between the sanctuary and the altar. Truly, I say to you, all this will come upon this generation.

"O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, killing the prophets and stoning those who are sent to you! How often would I have gathered your children together as a hen gathers her brood under her wings, and you would not! Behold, your house is forsaken and desolate. For I tell you, you will not see me again, until you say, 'Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.'"

Tuesday Evening: John 12:17-50

At that time, the crowd that had been with Jesus when he called Lazarus out of the tomb and raised him from the dead bore witness. The reason why the crowd went to meet him was that they heard he had done this sign. The Pharisees then said to one another, "You see that you can do nothing; look, the world has gone after him."

Now among those who went up to worship at the feast were some Greeks. So these came to Philip, who was from Bethsaida in Galilee, and said to him, "Sir, we wish to see Jesus." Philip went and told Andrew; Andrew went with Philip and they told Jesus. And Jesus answered them, "The hour has come for the Son of man to be glorified.

Truly, truly, I say to you, unless a grain of wheat falls into the earth and dies, it remains alone; but if it dies, it bears much fruit. He who loves his life loses it, and he who hates his life in this world will keep it for eternal life. If any one serves me, he must follow me; and where I am, there shall my servant be also; if any one serves me, the Father will honor him.

"Now is my soul troubled. And what shall I say? 'Father, save me from this hour'? No, for this purpose I have come to this hour. Father, glorify thy name." Then a voice came from heaven, "I have glorified it, and I will glorify it again." The crowd standing by heard it and said that it had thundered. Others said, "An angel has

spoken to him." Jesus answered, "This voice has come for your sake, not for mine. Now is the judgment of this world, now shall the ruler of this world be cast out; and I, when I am lifted up from the earth, will draw all men to myself." He said this to show by what death he was to die. The crowd answered him, "We have heard from the law that the Christ remains for ever. How can you say that the Son of man must be lifted up? Who is this Son of man?" Jesus said to them, "The light is with you for a little longer. Walk while you have the light, lest the darkness overtake you; he who walks in the darkness does not know where he goes. While you have the light, believe in the light, that you may become sons of light." When Jesus had said this, he departed and hid himself from them. Though he had done so many signs before them, yet they did not believe in him; it was that the word spoken by the prophet Isaiah might be fulfilled: "Lord, who has believed our report, and to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?" Therefore they could not believe. For Isaiah again said, "He has blinded their eyes and hardened their heart, lest they should see with their eyes and perceive with their heart, and turn for me to heal them." Isaiah said this because he saw his glory and spoke of him. Nevertheless many even of the authorities believed in him, but for fear of the Pharisees they did not confess it, lest they should be put out of the synagogue: for they loved the praise of men more than the praise of God. And Jesus cried out and said, "He who believes in me, believes not in me but in him who sent me. And he who sees me sees him who sent me. I have come as light into the world, that whoever believes in me may not remain in darkness. If any one hears my sayings and does not keep them, I do not judge him; for I did not come to judge the world but to save the world. He who rejects me and does not receive my sayings has a judge; the word that I have spoken will be his judge on the last day. For I have not spoken on my own authority; the Father who sent me has himself given me commandment what to say and what to speak. And I know that his commandment is eternal life. What I say, therefore, I say as the Father has bidden me."



Psalms 51

Reader: Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy:
according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out mine iniquity.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge mine iniquity: and my sin is ever before me.
Against Thee only have I sinned, and done evil in thy sight:
that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.
For behold, I was shapen in iniquity: and in sin did my mother conceive me.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth:
the unclear and hidden things of Thy wisdom Thou hast made clear to me.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:
Thou shalt wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness:
the bones which Thou hast broken shall rejoice.
Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.
Create in me a clean heart, O God,: and renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from Thy presence: and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation: and steady me with a guiding spirit.
Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways: and the impious shall be converted unto Thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation:
and my tongue shall sing aloud of Thy righteousness.
O Lord, open Thou my lips: and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.
For hadst Thou desired sacrifice, I would have given it thee:
Thou delightest not in burnt offerings.
Sacrifices to God are a contrite spirit:
a contrite and humble heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good will unto Zion:
that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness,
with burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings:
then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

Sunday Evening only:

The First Ode

Chanter: Let us praise the Lord, by Whose divine command the raging and uncharted sea
(Tone 2) was dried up, and Who led the children of Israel through it; for in glory hath He
been glorified.

People: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Chanter: Truly, the ineffable condescension of the Word of God, even Christ, Who is Himself
God and Man, was not accounted robbery, for He is God and taking the likeness of
a servant as He revealed to his Disciples, for in glory He hath been glorified.

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

Chanter: Yea, I the Creator, rich in Godhead, came Myself to serve poor Adam, whose
likeness I took willingly, and to give Myself as a Redemption for him, for I am
without suffering as to my Godhead.

Let us praise the Lord, by Whose divine command the raging and uncharted sea
was dried up, and Who led the children of Israel through it; for in glory hath He
been glorified.

Tuesday Evening only:

The Third Ode

Chanter: Thou hast established me upon the rock of faith, and hast enlarged my mouth over
(Tone 2) mine enemies; for my soul rejoiceth in her own singing. There is none holy as the
Lord, and there is none righteous beside Thee, O Lord.

People: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Chanter: Verily, the law-deviating Council is false, and hath met with an evil mind, to show thee guilty, O Christ the Rescuer, to Whom we sing, Thou art our God, and there is none holy beside Thee, O Lord.

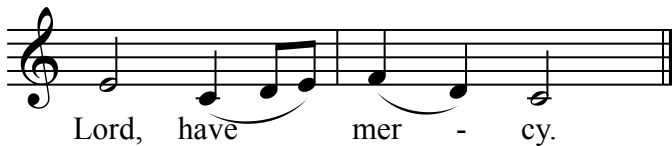
People: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:
Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Chanter: Verily, the wicked, law-transgressing Council, since their souls are wicked and God-contending, conspired to kill Christ the Righteous as one lacking goodness. Wherefore, to Him we sing, Thou art our God, and there is none holy beside Thee, O Lord.

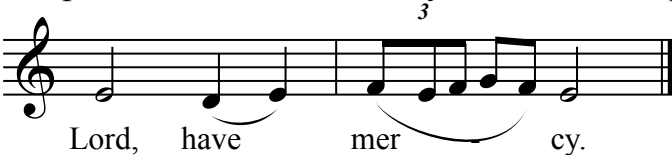
Thou hast established me upon the rock of faith, and hast enlarged my mouth over mine enemies; for my soul rejoiceth in her own singing. There is none holy as the Lord, and there is none righteous beside Thee, O Lord.

The Little Ektenia

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

People: 
Lord, have mer - cy.

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

People: 
Lord, have mer cy.

Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

People: 
To Thee, O Lord.

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

People: 
A - men.

The Kontakion

Sunday Evening

Reader: Jacob wailed the loss of Joseph while that brave youth was sitting in a chariot like an honored king; for at that time; not having enslaved himself to the pleasures of Egypt, he was glorified instead by God, Who looks into the hearts of men, and Who grants them incorruptible crowns.

Monday Evening

Reader: O wretched soul, think of thy last hours. Be dismayed at the rebuking of the fig tree. Act, and double the talent given to thee with a fatigue-loving purpose. Awake, watching and crying out, lest thou remain outside the chamber of Christ.

Tuesday Evening

Reader: I have sinned against Thee, O good One, more than the adulterous woman, and have not even offered Thee a flood of tears. But silently and calmly I kneel asking, kissing Thy pure feet with longing, that Thou mayest grant me, O Saviour, since Thou art the Master, remission of my sins, who cry: Deliver me from the mire of my deeds.

The Oikos

Sunday Evening

Reader: Let us add wailing to wailing, shedding tears, and mourning with Jacob for chaste Joseph of perpetual memory, who was enslaved in the flesh. But his soul he preserved free, and he was lord over all Egypt; for God granteth His servants incorruptible crowns.

Monday Evening

Reader: O wretched soul, why art thou indifferent, and why dost thou vainly imagine unavailing ventures? Why dost thou direct thine energies to things passing? For it is the last hour; and we are about to be separated from what is here. Wherefore, while you still have time, listen and cry, "I have sinned, O Christ my Saviour; despise me not like the barren fig tree." But since Thou art compassionate, have mercy on me, who cry to Thee in fear, lest I remain outside the chamber of Christ.

Tuesday Evening

Reader: The shameless woman of old suddenly appeared chaste, despising her horrible deeds of sins and the pleasures of the body, contemplating her great shame and the condemnation of punishment which the adulterous and insolent, of whom I am first, endure. I tremble thereat; yet I, who am ignorant, am confirmed in my evil habits. But the adulterous woman trembled with fear, and hastened to her Rescuer, crying, O Lover of Mankind, rescue me from the mire of my deeds.

The Synaxarion

Sunday Evening

On this day begins the anniversary of the Holy Passion of the Savior, he of whom Joseph of exceeding beauty is taken as the earliest symbol; for this Joseph was the eleventh of the sons of Jacob, and because his father loved him exceedingly, his brothers envied him and threw him into a pit. Then they took him out and sold him to strangers, who sold him in Egypt. He was slandered for his chastity, and was thrown into prison. But finally he was taken out of prison, and he attained a high rank, receiving honors worthy of kings, becoming governor of the whole of Egypt, whose people he supported. Thus he symbolized in himself the Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ and his consequent great glory (Genesis 40:41).

To the remembrance of Joseph is added the story of the fig tree which the Lord cursed on this day (corresponding at that time to the nineteenth of the month of March) because of its barrenness, so that it dried up. The fig tree was a symbol of the Council of the Jews which did not show the necessary fruits of virtue and righteousness, so that Christ stripped it of every spiritual grace (Matthew 21:18-21).

Wherefore, by the intercessions of the all-comely Joseph, O Christ, have mercy upon us.

Monday Evening

On this day we make remembrance of the Parable of the Ten Virgins which Jesus spake along with others as he was coming to the Passion. It teaches us not to rest as though safe in virginity, but to guard it whenever possible, and not to desist from any virtues and good deeds, especially deeds of mercy, which make the lamp of virginity shine brilliantly. It teaches us also to be ready for our end, not knowing when our hour is coming, as the wise virgins were ready to meet the bridegroom, lest death overtake us and close the door of the heavenly chamber in our face, and we hear the terrible judgment which the foolish virgins heard, Verily, I know you not. (Matthew 25:1-13)

Wherefore, O Christ the Bridegroom, number us with the wise virgins and have mercy upon us.

Tuesday Evening

The more accurate and exacting of the commentators of the four Gospels say that two women anointed the Lord, one long before His Passion, and one few days before. One of these was a harlot, while the other was a chaste, virtuous woman. On this day the Church commemorates this act of piety and righteousness which preceded from the harlot, contrasting it with the treachery of Judas and his Betrayal of Christ. Both of these acts fell on Wednesday, corresponding to the twenty-first of March, two days before the Mosaic Passover, as it appears from the course of the account of St. Matthew the Evangelist.

The above mentioned harlot anointed the head and feet of Jesus with spikenard, and wiped them with the hair of her head. The precious ointment was worth three hundred dinars; or about fifteen pieces of Venetian gold. When the Disciples saw this they stumbled, especially Judas, the money-lover, and were angry because Jesus rebuked them, lest the woman be embarrassed. Judas was wroth, and went to the high priests, where they were gathered in the house of Caiphas, taking counsel against Jesus, and agreed with them to deliver the Master for thirty pieces of silver. From that time Judas sought an opportunity to deliver him. (Matthew 26:2-16). Because of this the fast of Wednesday was instituted from the days of the apostles age itself.

Wherefore, O Christ God, anointed with the supersensuous ointment, deliver us from suffering, and have mercy upon us.

The Eighth Ode

Sunday Evening

Chanter: Verily the fire was fed with measureless matter and did flee with trembling from the
(*Tone 2*) agreement of the pure youths and from their bodies which were free of corruption. And when its ever-rising flames had subsided, they shouted crying, "Praise the Lord, all His works; exalt Him more and more unto the ages."

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

As the Savior went unto his Passion, he said to his beloved, "If you keep my commandments then all will know that you are my Disciples. Be at peace with one another and with all, and be of humble mind that you may be exalted. Know that I am the Lord, and praise and exalt Me more and more unto the ages."

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

Let your order be contrary to the order of the gentiles who practice lordship over their own kind; for such are not of mine, and their absolute purpose is to gain rulership. Wherefore, whosoever desires among you to be first let him be last of all and know that I am the Lord and praise and exalt me more and more unto the ages.

We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.

Verily the fire was fed with measureless matter and did flee with trembling from the agreement of the pure youths and from their bodies which were free of corruption. And when its ever rising flames had subsided, they shouted crying, "Praise the Lord, all His works; exalt Him more and more unto the ages."

Monday Evening

Chanter: Verily, the three upright youths yielded not to the command of the usurper when they
(*Tone 2*) were thrown in the furnace, but confessed God, singing, Bless the Lord, all his works.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Let us cast indifference away from us, and with sparkling lamps and songs of praise let us welcome Christ the Bridegroom who dieth not, crying, Bless the Lord, all his works.

We bless the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit:

Let there be sufficient of the oil of mercy in our vessels, lest we make time of receiving prizes a time of bargaining; and let us sing, Bless the Lord, all his works.

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

O ye who have received the talent from God, double it with the help of Christ, who granteth equal grace, as ye sing, Bless the Lord, all his works.

We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.

Verily, the three upright youths yielded not to the command of the usurper when they were thrown in the furnace, but confessed God, singing, Bless the Lord, all his works.

Tuesday Evening

Chanter: Verily, the furnace of old was heated sevenfold by the usurper's command, and in it
(Tone 2) the youths were not burned, but they trod at the command of the king, shouting, Praise the Lord, all his works; exalt him more and more unto the ages.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

The adulterous woman, O Christ, poured precious ointment on thy divine, terrible, lordly head. She held thy pure feet with her defiled hands and cried, Bless the Lord, all his works, and exalt him more and more unto the ages.

We bless the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit:

She who was under the guilt of inequity, washed the feet of the Creator with her tears, and wiped them with her hair. Wherefore, she was not disappointed at salvation, in spite of the sins she had committed during her life, but shouted, Praise the Lord, all his works; exalt him more and more unto the ages.

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

Thou has accomplished redemption for her who, with pent emotions of salvation and fountains of tears, in which, confessing she had been washed, was of grateful mind, not being ashamed, but crying, Praise the Lord, all his works, and exalt him more and more unto the ages.

We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.

Verily, the furnace of old was heated sevenfold by the usurper's command, and in it the youths were not burned, but they trod at the command of the king, shouting, Praise the Lord, all his works; exalt him more and more unto the ages.

(The priest censes the whole Church during the chanting of the Ninth Ode.)

The Ninth Ode

Sunday Evening

Chanter: O Christ our Creator, Thou hast magnified Thy Mother, the Theotokos, from whom
(Tone 2) Thou didst put on Thy body, like unto ours in passion, delivering us from our ignorance. Wherefore we bless her through all generations, and Thee we magnify.

Glory to thee our God, glory to thee.

O Wisdom of all, Thou didst make an announcement to Thy Disciples, saying, "Put away all the filth of passion, and take unto yourselves a steadfast mind, worthy of the divine kingdom wherein you shall be glorified and shall shine more brightly than the sun."

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

Thus, O Lord, Thou didst say to Thy Disciples, "Look unto Me, and be not exalted in your own minds, but die with the humble. Drink the cup that I drink; for you shall be glorified with Me in My Father's kingdom."

O Christ our Creator, Thou hast magnified Thy Mother, the Theotokos, from whom Thou didst put on Thy body, like unto ours in passion, delivering us from our ignorance. Wherefore we bless her through all generations, and Thee we magnify.

Monday Evening

Chanter: O All-Holy Virgin, who didst contain in thy womb the uncontainable God, and bore
(Tone 2) joy to the world, thee do we praise.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Thou didst say to thy Disciples, O Good One, Watch; for ye know not the hour in which the Lord cometh to reward everyone.

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

In thy terrible second coming, O Master, establish me, with the sheep on Thy right hand, overlooking the multitude of my sins.

O All-Holy Virgin, who didst contain in thy womb the uncontainable God, and bore joy to the world, thee do we praise.

Tuesday Evening

Chanter: Come, let us magnify with undefiled souls and pure lips that immaculate, most
(Tone 2) spotless one, Emmanuel's Mother, whom we offer as an intercessor to Him who was born of her, saying, Pity our souls, O Christ God, and save us.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

The evil Judas appeared disloyal and wickedly zealous, having consented to sell the Gift worthy of God, through whom the debts of sin were undone, adulterating the God-beloved grace. Wherefore, O Christ God, have pity on our souls and save us.

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

Verily, Judas went to the law-transgressing chiefs and said to them, what will ye give me to deliver to you the Christ whom ye seek, exchanging his adoption for gold. Wherefore, O Christ God, have pity on our souls and save us.


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

Ah, for thy vicious love of silver, thou traitor! which made thee forget that the whole world doth not equal one soul, as thou didst learn; for burning with dismay, thou didst hang thyself, O betrayer. But, O Christ God, have pity on our souls and save us.


Come, let us magnify with undefiled souls and pure lips that immaculate, most spotless one, Emmanuel's Mother, whom we offer as an intercessor to Him who was born of her, saying, Pity our souls, O Christ God, and save us.

The Little Ektenia

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

People: 
Lord, have mer - cy.

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

People: 
Lord, have mer - cy.

Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

People:



To Thee, O Lord.

Priest:

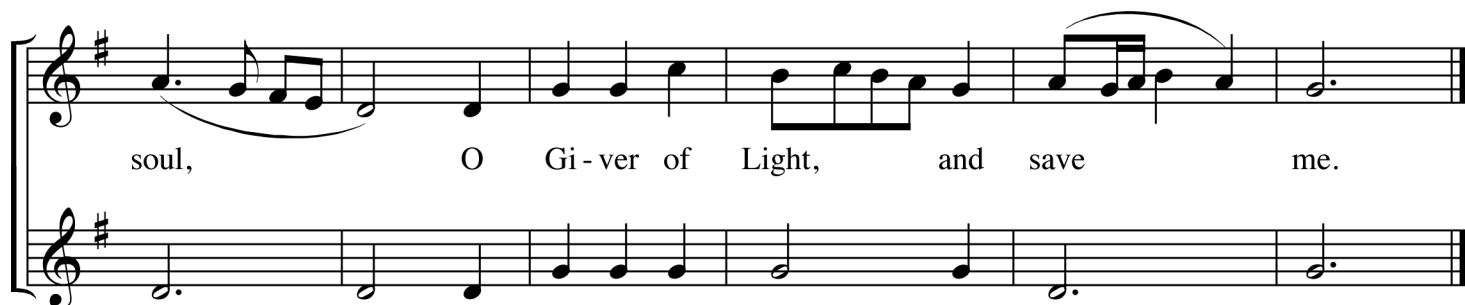
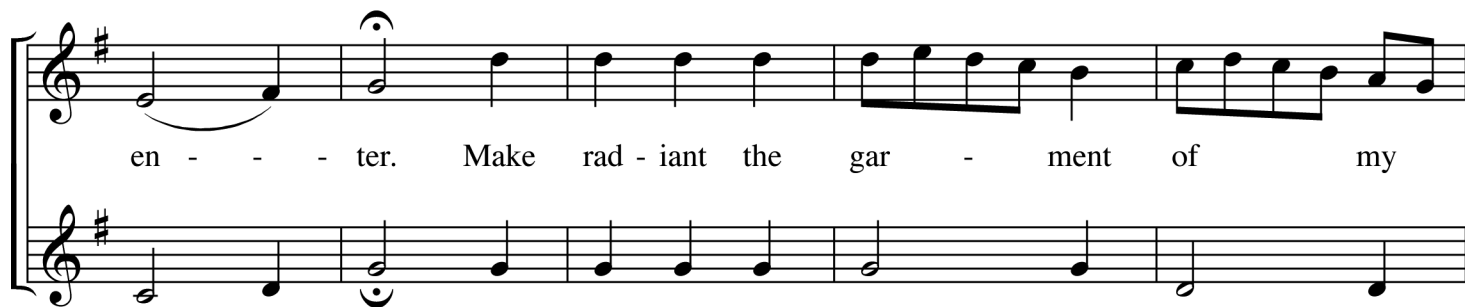
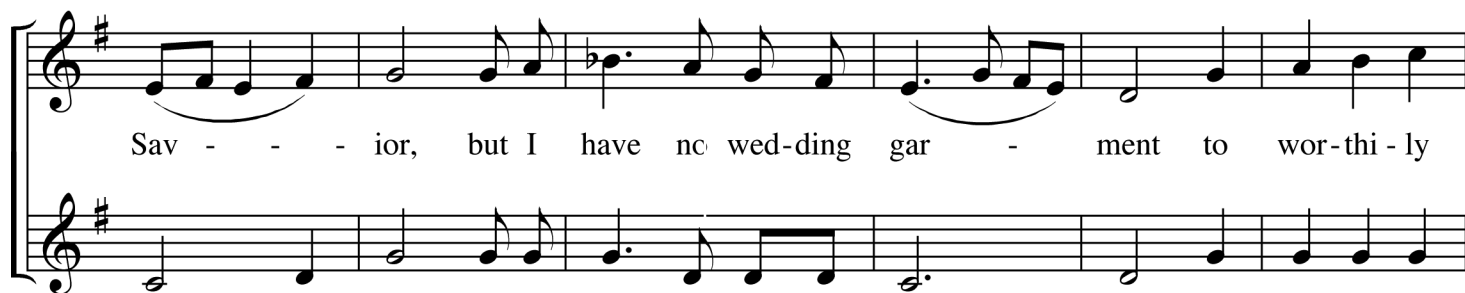
For all the powers of heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People:



A - men.

Exaposteilarion of the Bridegroom (*sung three times*)



The Praises

Chanter: Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the
(Tone 1) heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, is due our song.

Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.

Sunday Evening

Chanter: Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to His excellent greatness.
(Tone 1)

At the time when the Lord was coming to His voluntary Passion, He said to His Disciples on the way, "Behold we go up to Jerusalem, and the Son of Man shall be delivered even as it was written." Wherefore, let us, O brethren, walk along with Him with consciences free from stain, and be crucified with Him, and with Him let us kill the pleasures of life, that we may live with Him and hear Him say, "I am not ascending to the earthly Jerusalem to suffer, but to my Father and your Father, to my God and your God, that I may draw you with me to the Jerusalem above in the Kingdom of Heaven."

(Tone 5) Praise Him with the timbrel and dance, praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.

O Believers, having arrived at the saving Passion of Christ, let us praise His ineffable long-suffering, that by His compassion He may raise us, who are dead in sin; for He is Good, and the Lover of Mankind.

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

When Thou wast going to Thy Passion, Thou did encourage Thy Disciples, saying unto them, "How have you forgotten My Words, which I spoke to you before; that no Prophet is killed except in Jerusalem, as it is written? And now the time has come of which I told you: for behold, I shall be delivered to ridicule at the hands of sinners, who shall nail Me upon the Cross, deliver Me to the tomb, and account Me dead and abandoned. But be of good cheer; for I will rise on the third day, for the joy of the faithful, and for their eternal life.

Monday Evening

Chanter: Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to His excellent greatness.
(Tone 1)

How shall I, the unworthy one, enter into the splendor of Thy saints, for if by chance I shall dare to enter with them into the chamber, my raiment will reproach

me; for they are not garments for a wedding; and I shall be thrown down and bound up by the angels. Make clean, O Lord, therefore, the stain of my soul and grant me salvation; for Thou art the Lover of Mankind.

(Tone 2) Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him with psaltery and harp.

O Christ, the Bridegroom, I, who did sleep neglectfully and like the foolish virgins did procrastinate at the time of labor, was not in possession of a lamp of virtues, in spite of this O Master, close not against me the wings of Thy compassion. O drive away from me dark sleep, waken me, and bring me into Thy chambers with the wise virgins, where is the song of the undefiled and pure feasters and of those who cry ceaselessly, Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

(Tone 4) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Having heard the judgment of him who buried the talent, O my soul, hide thou not the word of God, but proclaim his wonders, that thou may increase the gift twofold, and enter into the joy of thy Lord.

Tuesday Evening

Chanter: Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to His excellent greatness.
(Tone 1)

When the adulteress knew Thee as God, O Son of the Virgin, she shouted with tears, imploring, having committed deeds demanding tears, and said, loose my debts as I have loosed my braids. Love Thou her who is justly hated, that I may make a vow to Thee with the publicans, O Benefactor and Lover of mankind.

Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him with the psaltery and with harp.

When the adulteress mixed her tears with ointment of great price and poured it over Thy pure feet, kissing them, immediately Thou didst justify her. Wherefore, grant us forgiveness, O Thou who didst suffer for us, and save us.

Praise Him with timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.

When the sinful woman was offering the spice, the Disciple was making a bargain with transgressors of the law. The one rejoiced in pouring out the spices so great in price, while the other hastened to sell the priceless One. The one knew the Master, the other was separated from the Lord. She was freed and Judas became a slave to the enemy. Indifference is evil, but great is repentance, the latter grant to us, O Savior, and redeem us Who for us did suffer.

Praise Him upon the loud cymbals. Praise Him upon the high sounding cymbals.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

Ah, for the wretchedness of Judas! For, seeing the adulteress kiss the traces of His feet, he was thinking with deceit of the kiss of betrayal. She loosed her braids, and he was bound with wrath, offering instead of spice, rotted evil; for envy knoweth not how to honor the seemly. Woe to the wretchedness of Judas, and save from it our souls, O God.

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

The sinful woman hastened to the spice merchant to buy of him ointment of great price, with which to anoint the Benefactor. She cried out unto him, "Give me spice with which I may anoint Him who hath remitted all my transgressions."

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

Verily, she who was deep in sin, found Thee a Haven of salvation. She poured on Thee spice with tears, and cried to Thee, saying, "Look upon me, O Thou who dost accept the repentance of sinners, and save me, Master, from the tempests of sin, for the sake of the richness of Thy mercies."

The Little Doxology

Priest: Thine is the glory, O Lord our God, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Men: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.

Women: We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory.

Men: O Lord, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the Only-Begotten Son, Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit.

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

Men: Receive our prayer, O Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.

Women: For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Men: Every night will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name forever, and forever and ever.

Women: Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said, Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

Men: Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.

Women: For with Thee is the fountain of life: in Thy light shall we see light.

Men: O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee.

Women: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this night without sin.

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

Women: Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, even as we have set our hope on Thee.

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

Women: Blessed art Thou, O Master; make me to understand Thy commandments.

Men: Blessed art Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with Thy precepts.

Women: Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever: O despise not the works of Thy hands.


People: To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Ektenia

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

People: 
Lord, have mer - cy.

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

People: 
Lord, have mer - cy.

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

People:

Grant this, O Lord.

A musical staff in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of the following notes: G4 (quarter), A4-B4 (beamed eighth notes), C5 (quarter), B4-A4 (beamed eighth notes), G4 (quarter), F4 (half). A slur covers the first three notes (G4, A4-B4, C5). The lyrics 'Grant this, O Lord.' are written below the staff.

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

People:

Grant this, O Lord.

A musical staff in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of the following notes: G4 (quarter), A4-B4 (beamed eighth notes), C5 (quarter), B4-A4 (beamed eighth notes), G4 (quarter), F4 (half). A slur covers the first three notes (G4, A4-B4, C5). The lyrics 'Grant this, O Lord.' are written below the staff. A triplet '3' is written above the notes B4, A4, and G4.

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

People: Grant this, O Lord.

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

People: Grant this, O Lord.

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

People: Grant this, O Lord.

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

People: Grant this, O Lord.

Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever virgin Mary, with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

People:

To Thee, O Lord.

A musical staff in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of the following notes: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4-A4 (beamed eighth notes), G4 (quarter). The lyrics 'To Thee, O Lord.' are written below the staff.

Priest: Thou art the God of mercies and of bounties, and of love toward mankind, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: 
A - men.

Priest: Peace be to all.

People: 
And to Thy spi - rit.

Priest: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

People: 
To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thine it is to show mercy and to save us, O our God, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: 
A - men.

The Aposticha

Sunday Evening

Chanter: The Mother of the sons of Zebedee, O Lord, not being equal to the mystery of
(Tone 5) Thine ineffable dispensation, begged Thee to grant her two sons the honors of a temporal kingdom. But instead, Thou did promise Thy beloved that they should drink the cup of death, the cup which Thou did say Thou wouldst drink before them for the purification of all sins. Wherefore, we cry unto Thee, O Salvation of our Souls, glory be to Thee.

We are filled in the morning with Thy mercy.

Thou didst teach Thy Disciples, O Lord, to think on that which is more perfect, and didst tell them not to imitate the Gentiles in lordship over the lowly, saying, "Let it not be so among you, My Disciples; for I have become poor of my own will. And the first among you, let him be the servant of all; the ruler as the one who is ruled; and the foremost let him be the last; for I have come to serve poor Adam and to give Myself as a Redemption for the many who cry, 'Glory be to Thee'"

(Tone 8) And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us.

Let us, O brethren, be awed at the rebuking of the fig tree which dried up for the lack of fruit. Let us offer fruits worthy of repentance to Christ who granteth us the Great Mercy.

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

The dragon verily found the Egyptian Eve a second time, and hastened to trip up Joseph with words of flattery. But he left his robe and ran away from sin, not being ashamed of nakedness, as the first creatures before their disobedience. Wherefore, by his intercessions, O Christ, have mercy upon us.

Monday Evening

Chanter: Come, ye believers, let us work diligently for the Master; for He distributed wealth
(Tone 6) to His servants. Let each of us according to his ability, double the gift of grace. Let one be adorned with wisdom according to good deeds, another accomplish a splendid service; let one preach to the un-illuminated in word and faith, another distribute wealth to the poor; for thus shall we double the loan, as faithful agents of the grace, and be worthy of the Master's joy. Wherefore. O Christ God, prepare us for it, since Thou art the Lover of Mankind.

We are filled in the morning with Thy mercy.

When Thou comest in glory with the angelic hosts, O Jesus, and sittest on the throne of judgment, separate me not from the ways of Thy right hand; for Thou knowest that the ways of the left are crooked, and destroy me not, hardened sinner, with the goats, but number me with the sheep on Thy right hand, and save me; for Thou art the Lover of mankind.

And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us.

O Bridegroom, brilliant in Thy beauty above all mankind, Who didst call us the spiritual banquet of Thy chamber, cast away from me the likeness of rags of iniquity by participation in Thy Passion, and adorn me with the robe of Thy beauty. Distinguish me as a brilliant guest in Thy kingdom; for Thou art compassionate.

(Tone 7) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Behold, the Master entrusteth thee with a talent, O my soul. Wherefore, receive thou the gift with fear. Lend to the giver and console the poor. Obtain the Lord as a friend, that thou mayest stand on His right hand when He cometh in glory, and that thou

mayest hear that blessed voice: "Enter, O servant, into the joy of thy Lord." Prepare me, a prodigal, for it. O Savior, for the multitude of Thy mercies.

Tuesday Evening

Chanter: Today hath Christ come to the house of the Pharisee; and a sinful woman
(Tone 5) approached and fell at His feet, crying, Look at her who is drowned with sin, who is despondent because of her deeds, and who is not rejected by thy goodness. Grant me, Lord, forgiveness of iniquity, and save me.

We are filled in the morning with Thy mercy.

O Saviour, the adulteress stretched forth her hair to Thee, and Judas stretched forth his hands to the transgressors of the law; she to gain forgiveness and he to take silver. Wherefore, we cry to Thee: O Thou who wast sold and didst free us, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Make us glad according to the days wherein Thou hast afflicted us.

An unclean woman, spattered with mud, came shedding tears at Thy feet, O Savior, forewarning of the Passion, and crying, How shall I gaze at Thee, O Master; for Thou hast come to save the adulteress. Raise me who am dead from the depths, O Thou Who didst raise Lazarus from the tomb after four days, and accept me, wretched one, and save me.

And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us.

She who was despondent because of her conduct, and whose character was known, came to Thee carrying spice and crying: Cast me not away, an adulteress, O Thou who wast born of the Virgin, and turn not away from my tears, O Joy of the Angels. But accept me, Lord, whom Thou didst not put away because of sin, for Thy great mercy.

Tuesday Evening only:

The Hymn of the Repentant Sinful Woman, or the Hymn of Kassiani the Nun

Chanter: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:
(Tone 8) Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Lord God, the woman who had fallen into sins, having perceived Thy Divinity, received the rank of ointment-bearer, offering Thee spices before Thy Burial, wailing and crying, Woe is me; for the love of adultery and sin hast given me a dark and lightless night. Accept the fountains of my tears, O Thou who draweth the waters of the sea by the clouds; incline to the sighing of my heart, O Thou who didst bend the heavens by Thine inapprehensible condescension. I will kiss Thy

pure feet and wipe them with my tresses: Thy feet whose tread, when it fell on the ears of Eve in paradise, dismayed her so that she hid herself for fear. Who then shall examine the multitude of my sins, and the depth of Thy judgments? Wherefore, O Saviour, and Deliverer of my Soul, turn not away from Thy handmaiden, O Thou of boundless mercy.

The Trisagion Prayers

Priest: It is a good thing to confess to the Lord, and sing to Thy Name, O Most High: to show forth Thy mercy in the morning and Thy truth every night.

People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us.
Lord, cleanse us from our sins.
Master, pardon our iniquities.
Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.
Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come;
Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread;
and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us;
and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

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

People: 
A - men.

The Kontakion

Sunday Evening

Reader: Jacob wailed the loss of Joseph while that brave youth was sitting in a chariot like an honored king; for at that time, not having enslaved himself to the pleasures of Egypt, he was glorified instead by God, Who looks into the hearts of men, and Who grants them incorruptible crowns.

Monday Evening

Reader: O wretched soul, think of thy last hours. Be dismayed at the rebuking of the fig tree. Act, and double the talent given to thee with a fatigue-loving purpose. Awake, watching and crying out, lest ye remain outside the chamber of Christ.

Tuesday Evening

Reader: I have sinned against Thee, O good One, more than the adulterous woman, and have not even offered Thee a flood of tears. But silently and calmly I kneel, kissing Thy pure feet with longing, asking that Thou mayest grant me, O Savior, since Thou art the Master, remission of my sins, who cry: Deliver me from the mire of my deeds.

The Prayers Before the Dismissal

Chanter: Lord, have mercy. (*40 Times*)

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

More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without stain barest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.

Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.

Priest: Wisdom! Christ, our God, the Existing, is blessed, always: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: 
A - men.

Priest: O Heavenly King, strengthen our civil authorities, establish the Faith, pacify the nations, give peace to the world, protect this city, place our departed fathers and brethren in the dwellings of the just, and of Thy Goodness and Mercy, receive us also, who come to Thee with penitence and thanksgiving.

The Prayer of St. Ephraim the Syrian

People: O Lord and Master of my life, take from me the spirit of sloth, faint-heartedness, lust of power and idle talk.

(Prostration)

But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience, and love to Thy servant.

(Prostration)

Yea, O Lord and King, grant me to see my own sins and not to judge my brother, for Thou art blessed unto ages of ages. Amen.

(Prostration)

The Dismissal

Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.

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

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

Father, bless.

Priest: May He who did come to His voluntary Passion for our salvation, Christ our True God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; through the power of the precious and life-giving Cross; of the Saints whose memories we keep this day, and of all the Saints, have mercy upon us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.

As the faithful come forward to reverence the icon of the Bridegroom, receive the blessing of the priest and kiss his right hand, the Troparion and Exaposteilarion of the Bridegroom may be chanted.

After all have done so, the Priest says:

Priest: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.

People: 
A - men.