

BRIDEGROOM MATINS
The Morning Service for the
First Three Days of Holy and Great Week



Metropolitan Cantor Institute
Byzantine Catholic Seminary
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
March 2026

Foreword

On the days following His entry to Jerusalem, Christ spoke to His disciples in particular about the signs that will precede the Last Day (Matthew 24 and 25); and so this forms the theme of the first part of Holy Week...The eschatological challenge of the first three days of Holy Week is summed up in the Troparion and the Exapostilarion [i.e., the Hymn of Light], both of which are repeated three times to a slow and solemn melody. The Troparion is based on the parable of the Ten Virgins (Matthew 25:1-13); the Exapostilarion, on the parable of the man cast out from the feast because he had no wedding garment (Matthew 22:11-13). Here, presented in especially urgent terms, is the call that we have heard on many occasions in Lent: the End is near at hand; be watchful; repent while there is still time.

Each of the three days has its own particular theme:

- (1) On **Monday** we commemorate the Patriarch Joseph, whose innocent sufferings (Genesis 37:39-40) prefigure the Passion of Christ. Also we commemorate the barren fig tree cursed by our Lord (Matthew 21:18-20)--a symbol of the judgment that will befall those who show no fruits of repentance.
- (2) On **Tuesday**, the liturgical texts refer chiefly to the parable of the Ten Virgins, which forms the general theme of the three days. They refer also to the parable of the Talents which comes immediately after it (Matthew 25:14-30). Both these are interpreted as parables of judgement.
- (3) On **Wednesday** we commemorate the woman that was a sinner, who anointed Christ's feet as He sat in the house of Simon. In the hymnography of the day, the account in Matthew 26:6-13 is combined with that in Luke 7:36-50 (cf. also John 12: 1-8). A second theme is the agreement made by Judas with the Jewish authorities; the repentance of the sinful harlot is contrasted with the tragic fall of the chosen disciple. The Triodion makes it clear that Judas perished, not simply because he betrayed his Master, but because, having fallen into the sin of betrayal, he then refused to believe in the possibility of forgiveness...If we deplore the actions of Judas, we do so not with vindictive self-righteousness but conscious always of our own guilt: "Deliver our souls, O Lord, from the condemnation that was his."

The Bridegroom Services are rich in the ancient znamennyj chants of our church. The samopodoben melodies for the Bridegroom Troparion and the Hymn of Light are transcribed from the *Tserkovnoje Prostopinije* of Bokshaj and Malinic. The podobens for the Sessional Hymns and Kontakia are transcribed from Galician sources (Polotniuk and Fedoriw). The canon irmosi are transcribed by Jeffrey Mierzejewski from Theodore Ratsin's *Prostopinije* (1925).

Like the other publications of the Metropolitan Cantor Institute, this setting of the service of Bridegroom Matins is UNOFFICIAL and subject to change or revision by the Cantor Institute, the Inter-Eparchial Music Commission, or the Council of Hierarchs of the Byzantine Catholic Metropolitan Church *sui juris* of Pittsburgh. We hope that it provides spiritual benefit to all who use it.

The image on the cover is from the collection of Mr. Jack Figel of Eastern Christian Publications (ecpubs.com), and is used with his permission.

Bridegroom Matins

The celebrant, vested in dark epitrachilion, makes a full incensation of the Church. The deacon precedes him with the candle. After the incensation, the celebrant stands before the holy doors, holding the censer. The deacon stands to his right and says:

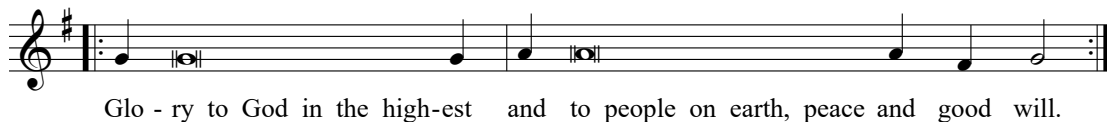
Deacon: In the name of the Lord, Father, give the blessing.

While making the sign of the cross with the censer, the celebrant says:

Celebrant: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-creating and undivided Trinity, ✎
always, now and ever and forever.



Three times, each time with a bow:



Twice:



The lector, holding a candle and standing in the middle of the church, reads Psalm 3. During this psalm, the celebrant says the Prayers of Light of Matins in front of the holy doors. The deacon returns to the altar.

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 from his holy mountain.

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

I will not fear even thousands of people
who are ranged on every side against me.

Arise, O Lord; save me, my God,
you who strike my foes on the mouth,
you who break the teeth of the wicked!

O Lord of salvation,
bless your people!

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

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

And then with a bow each time:

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory to you, O God! *(twice)*

The third time, all sing with melody:



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry to you, O God.

The image shows a musical staff in G-clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of the following notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F#5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F#6, G6, A6, B6, C7, D7, E7, F#7, G7, A7, B7, C8, D8, E8, F#8, G8, A8, B8, C9, D9, E9, F#9, G9, A9, B9, C10, D10, E10, F#10, G10, A10, B10, C11, D11, E11, F#11, G11, A11, B11, C12, D12, E12, F#12, G12, A12, B12, C13, D13, E13, F#13, G13, A13, B13, C14, D14, E14, F#14, G14, A14, B14, C15, D15, E15, F#15, G15, A15, B15, C16, D16, E16, F#16, G16, A16, B16, C17, D17, E17, F#17, G17, A17, B17, C18, D18, E18, F#18, G18, A18, B18, C19, D19, E19, F#19, G19, A19, B19, C20, D20, E20, F#20, G20, A20, B20, C21, D21, E21, F#21, G21, A21, B21, C22, D22, E22, F#22, G22, A22, B22, C23, D23, E23, F#23, G23, A23, B23, C24, D24, E24, F#24, G24, A24, B24, C25, D25, E25, F#25, G25, A25, B25, C26, D26, E26, F#26, G26, A26, B26, C27, D27, E27, F#27, G27, A27, B27, C28, D28, E28, F#28, G28, A28, B28, C29, D29, E29, F#29, G29, A29, B29, C30, D30, E30, F#30, G30, A30, B30, C31, D31, E31, F#31, G31, A31, B31, C32, D32, E32, F#32, G32, A32, B32, C33, D33, E33, F#33, G33, A33, B33, C34, D34, E34, F#34, G34, A34, B34, C35, D35, E35, F#35, G35, A35, B35, C36, D36, E36, F#36, G36, A36, B36, C37, D37, E37, F#37, G37, A37, B37, C38, D38, E38, F#38, G38, A38, B38, C39, D39, E39, F#39, G39, A39, B39, C40, D40, E40, F#40, G40, A40, B40, C41, D41, E41, F#41, G41, A41, B41, C42, D42, E42, F#42, G42, A42, B42, C43, D43, E43, F#43, G43, A43, B43, C44, D44, E44, F#44, G44, A44, B44, C45, D45, E45, F#45, G45, A45, B45, C46, D46, E46, F#46, G46, A46, B46, C47, D47, E47, F#47, G47, A47, B47, C48, D48, E48, F#48, G48, A48, B48, C49, D49, E49, F#49, G49, A49, B49, C50, D50, E50, F#50, G50, A50, B50, C51, D51, E51, F#51, G51, A51, B51, C52, D52, E52, F#52, G52, A52, B52, C53, D53, E53, F#53, G53, A53, B53, C54, D54, E54, F#54, G54, A54, B54, C55, D55, E55, F#55, G55, A55, B55, C56, D56, E56, F#56, G56, A56, B56, C57, D57, E57, F#57, G57, A57, B57, C58, D58, E58, F#58, G58, A58, B58, C59, D59, E59, F#59, G59, A59, B59, C60, D60, E60, F#60, G60, A60, B60, C61, D61, E61, F#61, G61, A61, B61, C62, D62, E62, F#62, G62, A62, B62, C63, D63, E63, F#63, G63, A63, B63, C64, D64, E64, F#64, G64, A64, B64, C65, D65, E65, F#65, G65, A65, B65, C66, D66, E66, F#66, G66, A66, B66, C67, D67, E67, F#67, G67, A67, B67, C68, D68, E68, F#68, G68, A68, B68, C69, D69, E69, F#69, G69, A69, B69, C70, D70, E70, F#70, G70, A70, B70, C71, D71, E71, F#71, G71, A71, B71, C72, D72, E72, F#72, G72, A72, B72, C73, D73, E73, F#73, G73, A73, B73, C74, D74, E74, F#74, G74, A74, B74, C75, D75, E75, F#75, G75, A75, B75, C76, D76, E76, F#76, G76, A76, B76, C77, D77, E77, F#77, G77, A77, B77, C78, D78, E78, F#78, G78, A78, B78, C79, D79, E79, F#79, G79, A79, B79, C80, D80, E80, F#80, G80, A80, B80, C81, D81, E81, F#81, G81, A81, B81, C82, D82, E82, F#82, G82, A82, B82, C83, D83, E83, F#83, G83, A83, B83, C84, D84, E84, F#84, G84, A84, B84, C85, D85, E85, F#85, G85, A85, B85, C86, D86, E86, F#86, G86, A86, B86, C87, D87, E87, F#87, G87, A87, B87, C88, D88, E88, F#88, G88, A88, B88, C89, D89, E89, F#89, G89, A89, B89, C90, D90, E90, F#90, G90, A90, B90, C91, D91, E91, F#91, G91, A91, B91, C92, D92, E92, F#92, G92, A92, B92, C93, D93, E93, F#93, G93, A93, B93, C94, D94, E94, F#94, G94, A94, B94, C95, D95, E95, F#95, G95, A95, B95, C96, D96, E96, F#96, G96, A96, B96, C97, D97, E97, F#97, G97, A97, B97, C98, D98, E98, F#98, G98, A98, B98, C99, D99, E99, F#99, G99, A99, B99, C100, D100, E100, F#100, G100, A100, B100, C101, D101, E101, F#101, G101, A101, B101, C102, D102, E102, F#102, G102, A102, B102, C103, D103, E103, F#103, G103, A103, B103, C104, D104, E104, F#104, G104, A104, B104, C105, D105, E105, F#105, G105, A105, B105, C106, D106, E106, F#106, G106, A106, B106, C107, D107, E107, F#107, G107, A107, B107, C108, D108, E108, F#108, G108, A108, B108, C109, D109, E109, F#109, G109, A109, B109, C110, D110, E110, F#110, G110, A110, B110, C111, D111, E111, F#111, G111, A111, B111, C112, D112, E112, F#112, G112, A112, B112, C113, D113, E113, F#113, G113, A113, B113, C114, D114, E114, F#114, G114, A114, B114, C115, D115, E115, F#115, G115, A115, B115, C116, D116, E116, F#116, G116, A116, B116, C117, D117, E117, F#117, G117, A117, B117, C118, D118, E118, F#118, G118, A118, B118, C119, D119, E119, F#119, G119, A119, B119, C120, D120, E120, F#120, G120, A120, B120, C121, D121, E121, F#121, G121, A121, B121, C122, D122, E122, F#122, G122, A122, B122, C123, D123, E123, F#123, G123, A123, B123, C124, D124, E124, F#124, G124, A124, B124, C125, D125, E125, F#125, G125, A125, B125, C126, D126, E126, F#126, G126, A126, B126, C127, D127, E127, F#127, G127, A127, B127, C128, D128, E128, F#128, G128, A128, B128, C129, D129, E129, F#129, G129, A129, B129, C130, D130, E130, F#130, G130, A130, B130, C131, D131, E131, F#131, G131, A131, B131, C132, D132, E132, F#132, G132, A132, B132, C133, D133, E133, F#133, G133, A133, B133, C134, D134, E134, F#134, G134, A134, B134, C135, D135, E135, F#135, G135, A135, B135, C136, D136, E136, F#136, G136, A136, B136, C137, D137, E137, F#137, G137, A137, B137, C138, D138, E138, F#138, G138, A138, B138, C139, D139, E139, F#139, G139, A139, B139, C140, D140, E140, F#140, G140, A140, B140, C141, D141, E141, F#141, G141, A141, B141, C142, D142, E142, F#142, G142, A142, B142, C143, D143, E143, F#143, G143, A143, B143, C144, D144, E144, F#144, G144, A144, B144, C145, D145, E145, F#145, G145, A145, B145, C146, D146, E146, F#146, G146, A146, B146, C147, D147, E147, F#147, G147, A147, B147, C148, D148, E148, F#148, G148, A148, B148, C149, D149, E149, F#149, G149, A149, B149, C150, D150, E150, F#150, G150, A150, B150, C151, D151, E151, F#151, G151, A151, B151, C152, D152, E152, F#152, G152, A152, B152, C153, D153, E153, F#153, G153, A153, B153, C154, D154, E154, F#154, G154, A154, B154, C155, D155, E155, F#155, G155, A155, B155, C156, D156, E156, F#156, G156, A156, B156, C157, D157, E157, F#157, G157, A157, B157, C158, D158, E158, F#158, G158, A158, B158, C159, D159, E159, F#159, G159, A159, B159, C160, D160, E160, F#160, G160, A160, B160, C161, D161, E161, F#161, G161, A161, B161, C162, D162, E162, F#162, G162, A162, B162, C163, D163, E163, F#163, G163, A163, B163, C164, D164, E164, F#164, G164, A164, B164, C165, D165, E165, F#165, G165, A165, B165, C166, D166, E166, F#166, G166, A166, B166, C167, D167, E167, F#167, G167, A167, B167, C168, D168, E168, F#168, G168, A168, B168, C169, D169, E169, F#169, G169, A169, B169, C170, D170, E170, F#170, G170, A170, B170, C171, D171, E171, F#171, G171, A171, B171, C172, D172, E172, F#172, G172, A172, B172, C173, D173, E173, F#173, G173, A173, B173, C174, D174, E174, F#174, G174, A174, B174, C175, D175, E175, F#175, G175, A175, B175, C176, D176, E176, F#176, G176, A176, B176, C177, D177, E177, F#177, G177, A177, B177, C178, D178, E178, F#178, G178, A178, B178, C179, D179, E179, F#179, G179, A179, B179, C180, D180, E180, F#180, G180, A180, B180, C181, D181, E181, F#181, G181, A181, B181, C182, D182, E182, F#182, G182, A182, B182, C183, D183, E183, F#183, G183, A183, B183, C184, D184, E184, F#184, G184, A184, B184, C185, D185, E185, F#185, G185, A185, B185, C186, D186, E186, F#186, G186, A186, B186, C187, D187, E187, F#187, G187, A187, B187, C188, D188, E188, F#188, G188, A188, B188, C189, D189, E189, F#189, G189, A189, B189, C190, D190, E190, F#190, G190, A190, B190, C191, D191, E191, F#191, G191, A191, B191, C192, D192, E192, F#192, G192, A192, B192, C193, D193, E193, F#193, G193, A193, B193, C194, D194, E194, F#194, G194, A194, B194, C195, D195, E195, F#195, G195, A195, B195, C196, D196, E196, F#196, G196, A196, B196, C197, D197, E197, F#197, G197, A197, B197, C198, D198, E198, F#198, G198, A198, B198, C199, D199, E199, F#199, G199, A199, B199, C200, D200, E200, F#200, G200, A200, B200, C201, D201, E201, F#201, G201, A201, B201, C202, D202, E202, F#202, G202, A202, B202, C203, D203, E203, F#203, G203, A203, B203, C204, D204, E204, F#204, G204, A204, B204, C205, D205, E205, F#205, G205, A205, B205, C206, D206, E206, F#206, G206, A206, B206, C207, D207, E207, F#207, G207, A207, B207, C208, D208, E208, F#208, G208, A208, B208, C209, D209, E209, F#209, G209, A209, B209, C210, D210, E210, F#210, G210, A210, B210, C211, D211, E211, F#211, G211, A211, B211, C212, D212, E212, F#212, G212, A212, B212, C213, D213, E213, F#213, G213, A213, B213, C214, D214, E214, F#214, G214, A214, B214, C215, D215, E215, F#215, G215, A215, B215, C216, D216, E216, F#216, G216, A216, B216, C217, D217, E217, F#217, G217, A217, B217, C218, D218, E218, F#218, G218, A218, B218, C219, D219, E219, F#219, G219, A219, B219, C220, D220, E220, F#220, G220, A220, B220, C221, D221, E221, F#221, G221, A221, B221, C222, D222, E222, F#222, G222, A222, B222, C223, D223, E223, F#223, G223, A223, B223, C224, D224, E224, F#224, G224, A224, B224, C225, D225, E225, F#225, G225, A225, B225, C226, D226, E226, F#226, G226, A226, B226, C227, D227, E227, F#227, G227, A227, B227, C228, D228, E228, F#228, G228, A228, B228, C229, D229, E229, F#229, G229, A229, B229, C230, D230, E230, F#230, G230, A230, B230, C231, D231, E231, F#231, G231, A231, B231, C232, D232, E232, F#232, G232, A232, B232, C233, D233, E233, F#233, G233, A233, B233, C234, D234, E234, F#234, G234, A234, B234, C235, D235, E235, F#235, G235, A235, B235, C236, D236, E236, F#236, G236, A236, B236, C237, D237, E237, F#237, G237, A237, B237, C238, D238, E238, F#238, G238, A238, B238, C239, D239, E239, F#239, G239, A239, B239, C240, D240, E240, F#240, G240, A240, B240, C241, D241, E241, F#241, G241, A241, B241, C242, D242, E242, F#242, G242, A242, B242, C243, D243, E243, F#243, G243, A243, B243, C244, D244, E244, F#244, G244, A244, B244, C245, D245, E245, F#245, G245, A245, B245, C246, D246, E246, F#246, G246, A246, B246, C247, D247, E247, F#247, G247, A247, B247, C248, D248, E248, F#248, G248, A248, B248, C249, D249, E249, F#249, G249, A249, B249, C250, D250, E250, F#250, G250, A250, B250, C251, D251, E251, F#251, G251, A251, B251, C252, D252, E252, F#252, G252, A252, B252, C253, D253, E253, F#253, G253, A253, B253, C254, D254, E254, F#254, G254, A254, B254, C255, D255, E255, F#255, G255, A255, B255, C256, D256, E256, F#256, G256, A256, B256, C257, D257, E257, F#257, G257, A257, B257, C258, D258, E258, F#258, G258, A258, B258, C259, D259, E259, F#259, G259, A259, B259, C260, D260, E260, F#260, G260, A260, B260, C261, D261, E261, F#261, G261, A261, B261, C262, D262, E262, F#262, G262, A262, B262, C263, D263, E263, F#263, G263, A263, B263, C264, D264, E264, F#264, G264, A264, B264, C265, D265, E265, F#265, G265, A265, B265, C266, D266, E266, F#266, G266, A266, B266, C267, D267, E267, F#267, G267, A267, B267, C268, D268, E268, F#268, G268, A268, B268, C269, D269, E269, F#269, G269, A269, B269, C270, D270, E270, F#270, G270, A270, B270, C271, D271, E271, F#271, G271, A271, B271, C272, D272, E272, F#272, G272, A272, B272, C273, D273, E273, F#273, G273, A273, B273, C274, D274, E274, F#274, G274, A274, B274, C275, D275, E275, F#275, G275, A275, B275, C276, D276, E276, F#276, G276, A276, B276, C277, D277, E277, F#277, G277, A277, B277, C278, D278, E278, F#278, G278, A278, B278, C279, D279, E279, F#279, G279, A279, B279, C280, D280, E280, F#280, G280, A280, B280, C281, D281, E281, F#281, G281, A281, B281, C282, D282, E282, F#282, G282, A282, B282, C283, D283, E283, F#283, G283, A283, B283, C284, D284, E284, F#284, G284, A284, B284, C285, D285, E285, F#285, G285, A285, B285, C286, D286, E286, F#286, G286, A286, B286, C287, D287, E287, F#287, G287, A287, B287, C288, D288, E288, F#288, G288, A288, B288, C289, D289, E289, F#289, G289, A289, B289, C290, D290, E290, F#290, G290, A290, B290, C291, D291, E291, F#291, G291, A291, B291, C292, D292, E292, F#292, G292, A292, B292, C293, D293, E293, F#293, G293, A293, B293, C294, D294, E294, F#294, G294, A294, B294, C295, D295, E295, F#295, G295, A295, B295, C296, D296, E296, F#296, G296, A296, B296, C297, D297, E297, F#297, G297, A297, B297, C298, D298, E298, F#298, G298, A298, B298, C299, D299, E299, F#299, G299, A299, B299, C300, D300, E300, F#300, G300, A300, B300, C301, D301, E301, F#301, G301, A301, B301, C302, D302, E302, F#302, G302, A302, B302, C303, D303, E303, F#303, G303, A303, B303, C304, D304, E304, F#304, G304, A304, B304, C305, D305, E305, F#305, G305, A305, B305, C306, D306, E306, F#306, G306, A306, B306, C307, D307, E307, F#307, G307, A307, B307, C308, D308, E308, F#308, G308, A308, B308, C309, D309, E309, F#309, G309, A309, B309, C310, D310, E310, F#310, G310, A310, B310, C311, D311, E311, F#311, G311, A311, B311, C312, D312, E312, F#312, G312, A312, B312, C313, D313, E313, F#313, G313, A313, B313, C314, D314, E314, F#314, G314, A314, B314, C315, D315, E315, F#315, G315, A315, B315, C316, D316, E316, F#316, G316, A316, B316, C317, D317, E317, F#317, G317, A317, B317, C318, D318, E318, F#318, G318, A318, B318, C319, D319, E319, F#319, G319, A319, B319, C320, D320, E320, F#320, G320, A320, B320, C321, D321, E321, F#321, G321, A321, B321, C322, D322, E322, F#322, G322, A322, B322, C323, D323, E323, F#323, G323, A323, B323, C324, D324, E324, F#324, G324, A324, B324, C325, D325, E325, F#325, G325, A325, B325, C326, D326, E326, F#326, G326, A326, B326, C327, D327, E327, F#327, G327, A327, B327, C328, D328, E328, F#328, G328, A328, B328, C329, D329, E329, F#329, G329, A329, B329, C330, D330, E330, F#330, G330, A330, B330, C331, D331, E331, F#331, G331, A331, B331, C332, D332, E332, F#332, G332, A332, B332, C333, D333, E333, F#333, G333, A333, B333, C334, D334, E334, F#334, G334, A334, B334, C335, D335, E335, F#335, G335, A335, B335, C336, D336, E336, F#336, G336, A336, B336, C337, D337, E337, F#337, G337, A337, B337, C338, D338, E338, F#338, G338, A338, B338, C339, D339, E339, F#339, G339, A339, B339, C340, D340, E340, F#340, G340, A340, B340, C341, D341, E341, F#341, G341, A341, B341, C342, D342, E342, F#342, G342, A342, B342, C343, D343, E343, F#343, G343, A343, B343, C344, D344, E344, F#344, G344, A344, B344, C345, D345, E345, F#345, G345, A345, B345, C346, D346, E346, F#346, G346, A346, B346, C347, D347, E347, F#347, G347, A347, B347, C348, D348, E348, F#348, G348, A34

Litany of Peace

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

Response: 
1. Lord, have mer - cy.

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

Response: 
2. Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: For peace in the whole world, for the stability of the holy Churches of God, and for the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

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

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: For our holy father, (*Name*), pope of Rome, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For our most reverend Metropolitan (*Name*), for our God-loving Bishop (*Name*), for the venerable presbyterate, the diaconate in Christ, and all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: For our government and for all in the service of our country, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Response: 
A - - - - men.

Alleluia and Troparion

“Alleluia” is sung in the tone of the Troparion that follows it. The deacon remains at the ambon and chants the verses. If there is no deacon, the celebrant remains at the holy doors and chants the verses.

Deacon, then All:

Tone 8 podoben: Se ženich hrjadet



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


Verse: At night my soul yearns for you, O God,
for your commandments are a light upon the earth.. *Repeat Alleluia.*

Verse: Learn justice, inhabitants of the world. *Repeat Alleluia.*

Verse: Jealousy will seize an untaught people. *Repeat Alleluia.*

Verse: Bring evils upon them, O Lord,
bring evils upon them, the glorious ones of the earth. *Repeat Alleluia.*

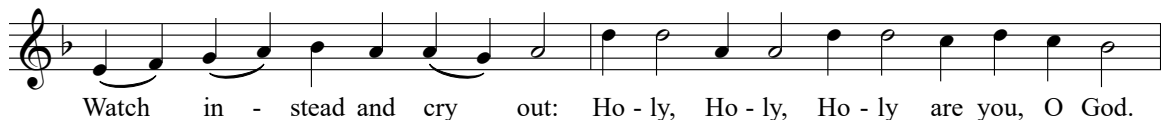
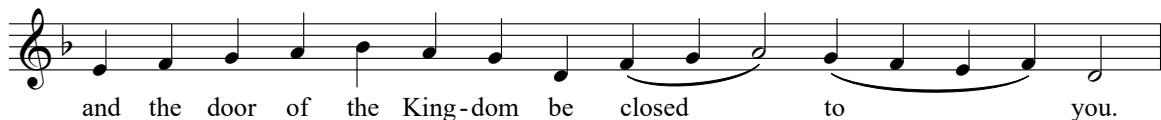
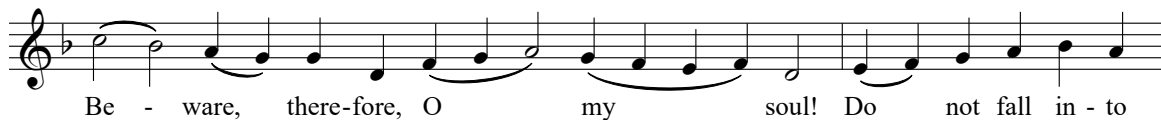
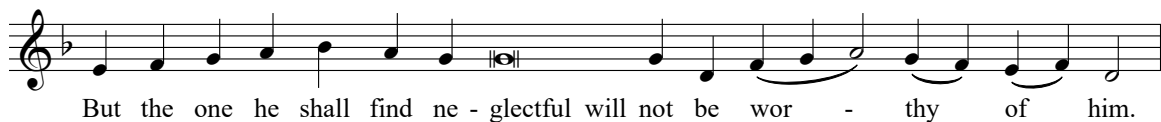
Troparion - Tone 8 podoben: Se ženich hrjadet



Be - hold, the Bride - groom is coming in the mid - dle of the night.



Bless - ed is the serv - ant he shall find a - wake.



Cantor: Glory...

All repeat "Behold, the Bridegroom is coming..."

Cantor: Now and ever...

All repeat "Behold, the Bridegroom is coming..."

The sessional hymns of the day are now sung.

Monday, page 26

Tuesday, page 40

Wednesday, page 52

Deacon That we be deemed worthy of hearing the holy Gospel,
let us pray to the Lord God.


Response:



Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - - - cy.

Deacon: Wisdom! Let us stand and listen to the holy Gospel.

Celebrant: Peace be to all!



And to your spir - - - - it.

Celebrant: A reading from the holy Gospel according to *(Name)*.

Response:



Glo - - - ry to you, O Lord, glo - ry to you.

Gospel: *(Monday)* Matthew 21:18-43
(Tuesday) Matthew 22:15-23, 29
(Wednesday) John 12:17-50

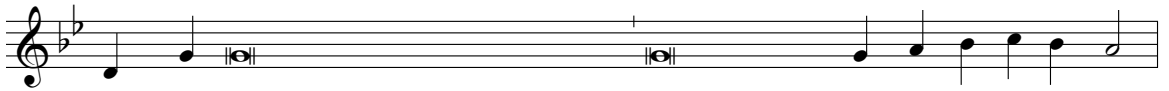
Response:



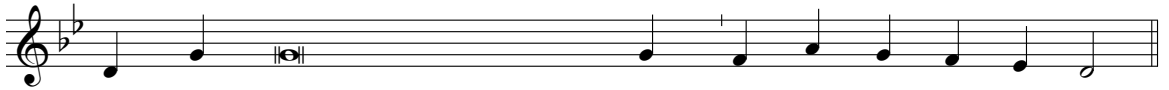
Glo - - - ry to you, O Lord, glo - ry to you.

After reading the Gospel, the celebrant closes the holy gospel, kisses it, and takes it to the center of the church to set upon the tetrapod. The holy gospel remains on the tetrapod until the Lesser Doxology.

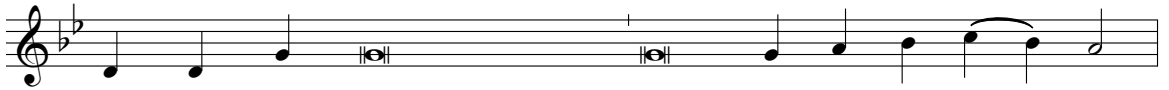
Psalm 50



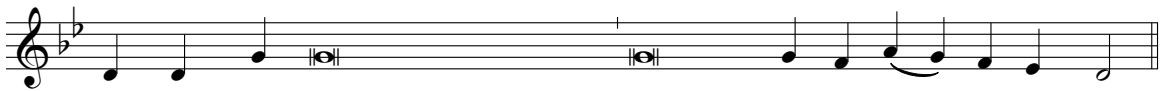
Have mer-cy on me, God, in your kind-ness. In your com-pas-sion blot out my of-fense.



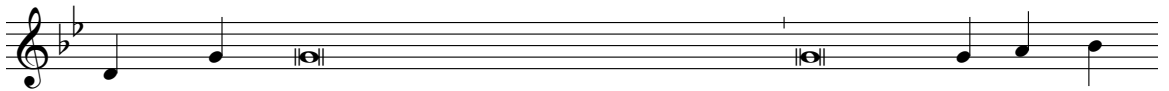
O wash me more and more from my guilt and cleanse me from my sin.



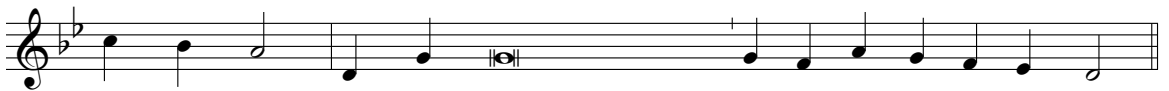
My of - fens - es truly I know them; my sin is al - ways be - fore me.



A - gainst you, you alone, have I sinned; what is evil in your sight I have done.



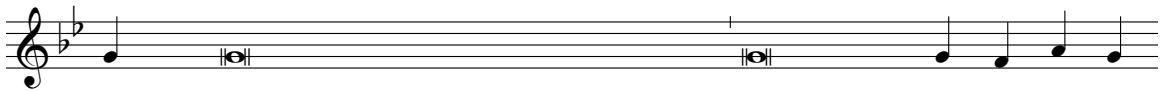
That you may be justified when you give sentence and be with-out re - proach



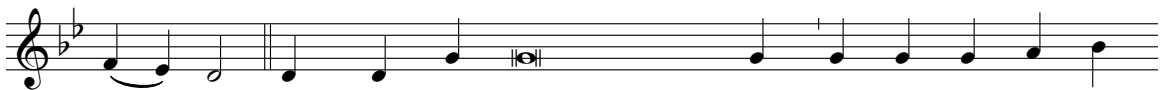
when you judge. O see, in guilt I was born, a sin - ner was I con-ceived.




In-deed, you love truth in the heart; then in the secret of my heart teach me wis - dom.




Sprin - kle me with hyssop, then I shall be clean; O wash me, I shall be whit - er



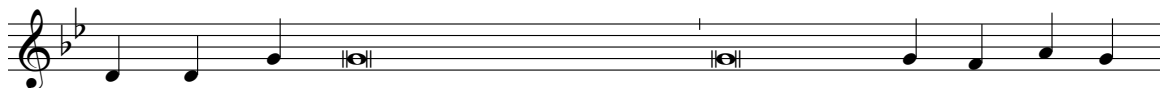
than snow. Make me hear rejoicing and glad-ness, that the bones you have



crushed may thrill. From my sins turn away your face and blot out all my guilt.



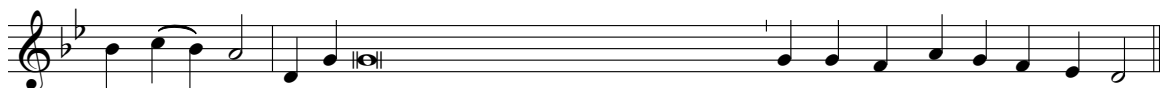
A pure heart create for me, O God, put a steadfast spirit with - in me,



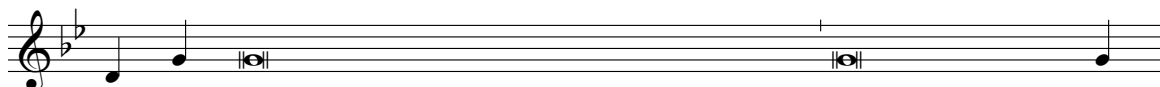
Do not cast me away from your presence, nor deprive me of your Ho - ly



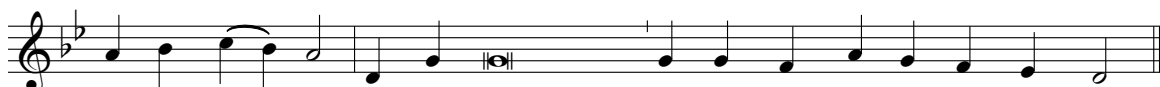
Spir - it. Give me a - gain the joy of your help; with a spirit of fer - vor




sus-tain me, that I may teach transgressors your ways and sin-ners may re-turn to you.




De - liv - er me from blood-guilt, O God, my saving God, and my tongue shall ring



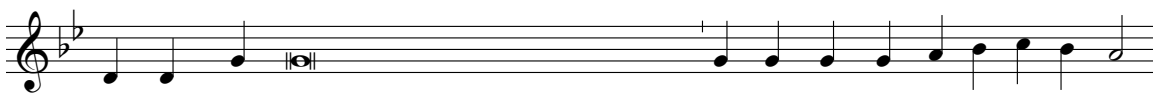
out your good - ness. O Lord, open my lips and my mouth will de-clare your praise.



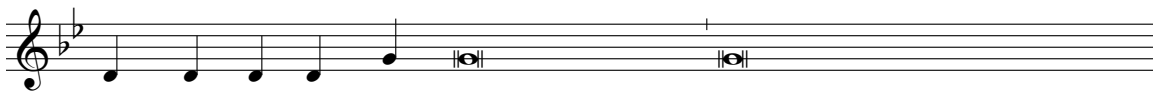
For in sac - rifice you take no delight, burnt offering from me you would re - fuse,



My sac - rifice, a contrite spirit. A humbled, con - trite heart you will not spurn.



In your good - ness, O Lord, show favor to Zion: re-build the walls of Je - ru - sa - lem.



Then you will be pleased with lawful sacrifice, burnt offerings wholly consumed,

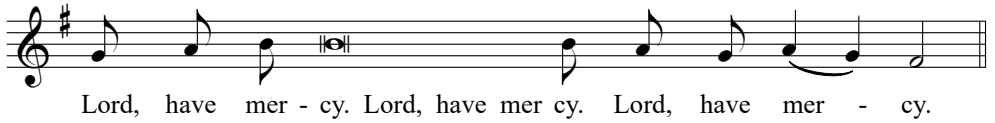
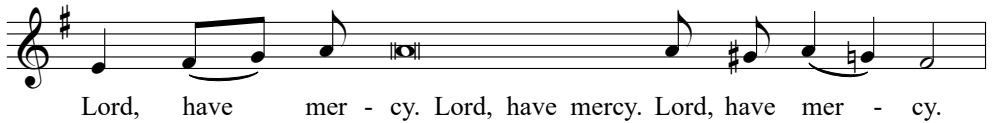


then you will be offered young bulls on your al - tar.

Then the deacon, standing before the icon of our Lord, says:

Deacon: Save your people, O God, and bless your inheritance. Watch over your world in mercy and compassion. Exalt the strength of true Christians and send down upon us your abundant mercies. Through the prayers of our all-pure Lady, the Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary; by the power of the precious and life-creating Cross; through the protection of the honorable and heavenly angelic powers; through the prayers of the honorable and glorious prophet, forerunner, and baptist John; of the holy, glorious, and illustrious apostles; of our holy fathers, the great hierarchs and universal teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; of our holy father Nicholas the Wonderworker, archbishop of Myra in Lycia; of the holy equals to the apostles and teachers of the Slavs, Cyril and Methodius; of the holy equal to the apostles, the faithful great prince Vladimir; of the holy martyr Josaphat, bishop of Polotsk; of the blessed martyrs Theodore, bishop of Mukačevo, Paul, bishop of Prešov; and Basil, bishop of Medila; of the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers, Anthony and Theodosius of the Monastery of the Caves, and of all other venerable and God-bearing fathers; of the holy and just ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints; we beseech you, all-merciful Lord, hear the prayers of us sinners and have mercy on us.

Response:



(sung twice)

Celebrant:

Lord our God, you have given us forgiveness through repentance, and as a model of knowledge and confession of sins, you have revealed the repentance of the prophet David that led to pardon. Now, O Master, to us who have fallen into so many and so great sins: have mercy in your kindness, and in your compassion blot out our offenses, for against you have we sinned, O Lord, who alone know the hidden depths of our hearts, and who alone have the power to forgive sins. A pure heart you have created for us; a steadfast spirit you have put within us; and you have made known to us the joy of your salvation. Do not cast us away from your presence, but in your goodness and love for all, grant that we may offer a sacrifice of righteousness and oblation on your holy altars until our last breath. Through the mercies, kindness, and love of your only-begotten Son, with whom you are blessed, together with your all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response:



The celebrant and deacon enter the altar.

The Canon for the day is now sung.

Monday, page 29

Tuesday, page 42

Wednesday, page 54

At the end of the Eighth Ode, the celebrant (or deacon) comes with the censer before the icon of the Theotokos on the icon screen. Incensing her icon, he intones:

Deacon: Let us greatly extol the Theotokos and the Mother of Light in hymns!

Then he incenses the whole church as usual, beginning with the holy table.

*The Canticle of the Theotokos is **not** sung. The Canon continues with the Ninth Ode*

Monday, page 32

Tuesday, page 45

Wednesday, page 58

*At the end of the Ninth Ode, the deacon says the Small Litany at the ambon.
If there is no deacon, the celebrant says this litany before the holy doors.*

Small Litany

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

Response: 
1. Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and preserve us, O God, by your grace.

Response: 
2. Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

Response: 
To you, O Lord.

Celebrant: God, our God, you have placed all intellectual and spiritual powers under your will. We pray and entreat you, accept the hymn of glory which we offer to you according to our ability together with all your creatures. Give us in return the riches of your goodness, for before you all beings in the heavens or on earth and under the earth bend their knees, and everything that lives and that breathes sings of your incomprehensible glory, for you are the one true and most-merciful God.

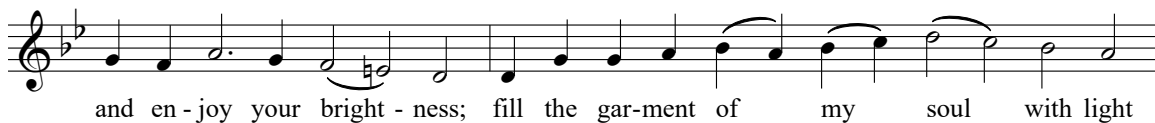
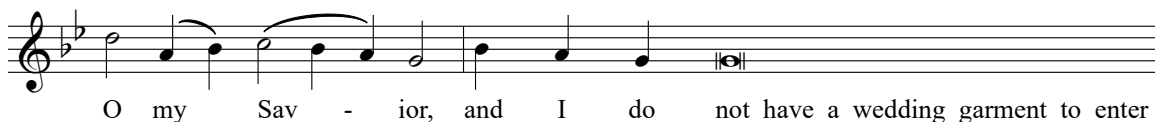
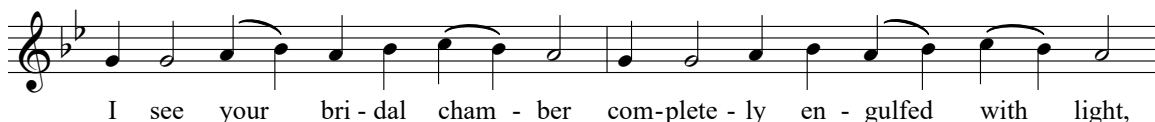
For all the heavenly powers praise you, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response:



Hymn of Light

Tone 3 podoben: Čertoh tvoj



This is sung three times

The Psalms of Praise

Psalm 148



Praise the Lord from the heav - ens, praise him in *the* high - est.

Praise him, all his angels.
Praise him, all *his* hosts.

Praise him, sun and moon,
praise him, shining stars.

Praise him, highest heavens
and the waters above *the* heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord.

He spoke and they were made; he commanded: they were *created*.

He fixed them for ever,

gave a law which shall not pass *away*.

Praise the Lord from the earth,

sea creatures and *all* oceans,

fire and hail, snow and mist,

stormy winds that obey *his* word;

all mountains and hills,

all fruit trees *and* cedars,

beasts, wild and tame,

reptiles and birds on *the* wing;

all earth's kings and peoples,

earth's princes *and* rulers,

young men and maidens,

old men together *with* children.

Let them praise the name of the Lord

for he alone is *exalted*.

The splendor of his name

reaches beyond heaven *and* earth.

He exalts the strength of his people.

He is the praise of all *his* saints,

of the sons of Israel,

of the people to whom he *comes* close.

Psalm 149

Sing to the Lord a new song of praise

in the assembly of *the* faithful.

Let Israel rejoice in its Maker,

let Zion's sons exult in *their* king.

Let them praise his name with dancing
and make music with timbrel *and* harp.

For the Lord takes delight in his people.
He crowns the poor with *salvation*.

Let the faithful rejoice in glory,
shout for joy, and take *their* rest.

Let the praise of God be on their lips
and a two-edged sword in *their* hand,

to deal out vengeance to the nations
and punishment on all *the* peoples;

to bind their kings in chains
and their nobles in fetters *of* iron;

to carry out the sentence pre-ordained:
this honor is for all *his* faithful.

Psalm 150

Praise God in his holy place,
praise him in his mighty heavens.

For 4 stichera: Praise him for his powerful deeds,
praise his surpassing greatness.

For 3 stichera: O praise him with sound of trumpet,
praise him with lute and harp.

For 2 stichera: Praise him with timbrel and dance,
praise him with strings and pipes.

For 1 sticheron: O praise him with resounding cymbals,
praise him with clashing of cymbals.
Let everything that lives and that breathes
give praise to the Lord.

The Stichera for the day are found on the following pages:

Monday, page 34 Tuesday, page 46 Wednesday, page 60

O Lord, I have fled to you for refuge.
Teach me to do your will, for you, O Lord, are *my* God.

In you is the source of life and in your light we see light,
Extend your mercy to those *who* know you.

Make us worthy, O Lord,
to be kept sin less *this* morning.

Blessed are you, O Lord, the God of our fathers,
and praiseworthy and glorious is your name forever. Amen.

May your mercy, O Lord, be upon us
who have placed our hope *in* you.

Blessed are you, O Lord;
teach me your *commandments*. (*reverence*)

Blessed are you, O Master;
make me understand your *commandments*. (*reverence*)

Blessed are you, O Holy One;
enlighten me with your *commandments*. (*reverence*)

O Lord, your mercy is forever;
despise not the work of *your* hands.

To you is due praise, to you is due a hymn;
to you is glory due.

Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

The deacon says the following litany at the ambon. If there is no deacon, the celebrant says this litany at the holy doors.

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

Response: 
1. Lord, have mer - cy.


Deacon: Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and preserve us, O God, by your grace.

Response: 
2. Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: That this whole day be perfect, holy, peaceful, and without sin, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: 
3. Grant this, O Lord.

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

Response: 
4. Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: For the pardon and remission of our sins and offenses, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord. (3)

Deacon: For what is good and beneficial to our souls and for peace in the world, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord (4)

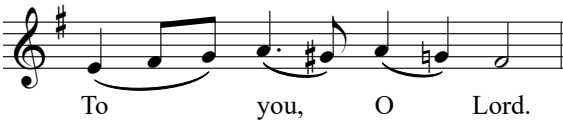
Deacon: That we may spend the rest of our life in peace and repentance, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord. (3)

Deacon: For a Christian, painless, unashamed, peaceful end of our life, and for a good account before the fearsome judgement-seat of Christ, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord. (4)

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary with all the Saints, let us commit ourselves and one another, and our whole life to Christ our God.

Response: 
To you, O Lord.

The celebrant, standing before the holy doors, says:

Celebrant: We praise you, we sing to you, we bless you, and we thank you, God of our Fathers, for you have banished the dark of night and shown us once again the light of day. We beseech you, forgive our sins and accept our prayer in your great tenderness of heart because we take refuge in you, the merciful and all-powerful God. Shine in our hearts your true Sun of Justice. Enlighten our minds and guard all our senses, so that walking blamelessly in the path of your commandments as in daylight, we may reach eternal life, for in you is the source of life. Make us worthy to enjoy the unapproachable light. For you are our God and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: 
A - - - - men.

Prayer over Bowed Heads

Celebrant: Peace be to all!

Response: 
And to your spir - it.

Deacon: Bow your heads to the Lord.

Response: 
To you, O Lord.

Celebrant: Holy Lord, you dwell on high and look upon the lowly, and with your all-seeing eye you watch over all creation. To you we bend our neck in spirit and body and we implore you, O Holy of Holies, stretch forth your invisible hand from your holy dwelling place and bless us all. If we have sinned, voluntarily or involuntarily, forgive us as a good and loving God, giving us earthly and heavenly gifts. For you have mercy and save us, O our God, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: 
A - - - - men.

The celebrant and deacon enter the altar.

The apostichera for the day are now sung.

Monday, page 37 Tuesday, page 48 Wednesday, page 63

Then, the faithful chant to the usual psalm tone:

It is good to give thanks to the Lord,
to sing praises to your name, O **Most** High,
to proclaim your mercy in the morning
and your faithfulness throughout **the** night.

Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy and Immortal,
have mercy **on** us. (*3 times*)

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

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us;
Lord, cleanse us of our sins;
Master, forgive our transgressions,
Holy One, come to us and heal our infirmities for **your** 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,
now and ever and forever. 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.

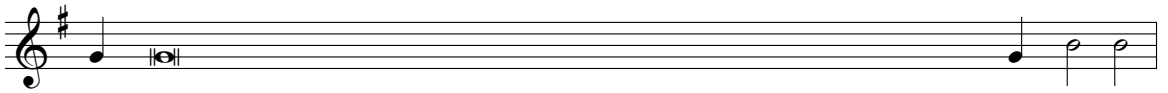
Celebrant: For thine is the kingdom and the power and glory,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.



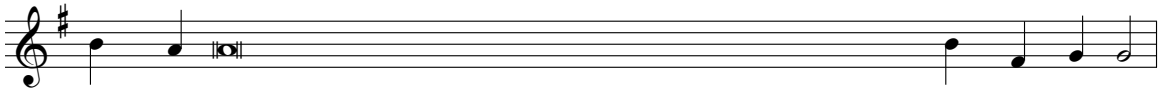
Dismissal

All: As we stand in the temple of your glory,
we consider ourselves standing **in** heaven.

O Theotokos, heavenly gate,
open to us the doors of **your** mercy.



Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mer-cy.



Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mer-cy.

(sung four times)

After the last time:



Give the bles - sing.

Celebrant: Blessed is Christ our God, the One-Who-Is,
always, now and ever and forever.



A - men.

Celebrant: King of heaven, support our civil authorities, confirm the faith, calm the nations, give peace to the world and safeguard this city (*or* this holy monastery). Grant those who have gone before us a dwelling place among the righteous, and accept us in repentance and confession and have mercy on us, for you are good and love us all.



A - men.



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

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

More honorable than the Cherubim,
and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim,
who, a virgin, gave birth to God the Word,
you, truly the Theotokos, we magnify.

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

Celebrant: Through the prayers of our holy fathers,
O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

Response: 
A - - men.

Prayer of St. Ephrem

All: Lord and Master of my life,
spare me from the spirit of indifference, despair,
lust for power, and idle chatter. (*Prostration*)

Instead, bestow on me, your servant,
the spirit of integrity, humility,
patience, and love. (*Prostration*)

Yes, O Lord and King,
let me see my own sins
and not judge my brothers and sisters;
for you are blessed forever and ever. **Amen.** (*Prostration*)

Then, with a simple bow, the following is repeated four times:

O God, be merciful to me, a sinner.
O God, cleanse me of my sins and have mercy on me.
O Lord, forgive me, for I have sinned without number.

*Once more, the Prayer of St. Ephrem is recited, without the usual prostrations.
One prostration is made at the conclusion of the prayer.*

Celebrant: Glory to you, O Christ God, our hope; glory to you!

Response: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Give *the* blessing.

Celebrant: *Monday:*

May Christ our true God, who went voluntarily to his Passion for our salvation, have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother; through the protection of the honorable, heavenly, incorporeal powers; through the prayers of holy (*patron of the church*), and of holy (*the saint of the day*), and through the prayers of all the saints; for Christ is good and loves us all.

Tuesday:

May Christ our true God, who went voluntarily to his Passion for our salvation, have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother; of the honorable and glorious prophet, forerunner, and Baptist John; of holy (*patron of the church*), and of holy (*the saint of the day*), and through the prayers of all the saints; for Christ is good and loves us all.

Wednesday:

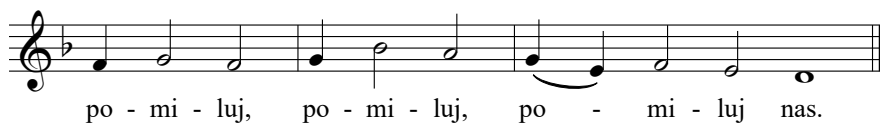
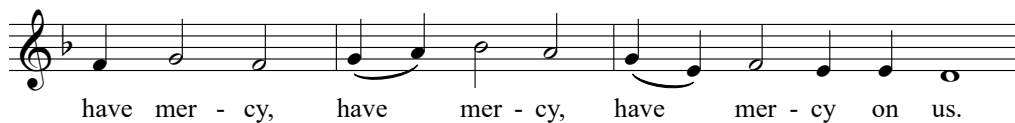
May Christ our true God, who went voluntarily to his Passion for our salvation, have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother; through the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; through the prayers of holy (*patron of the church*), and of holy (*the saint of the day*), and through the prayers of all the saints; for Christ is good and loves us all.

Response:



If desired, the following paraliturgical hymn may be sung at the conclusion of the service.

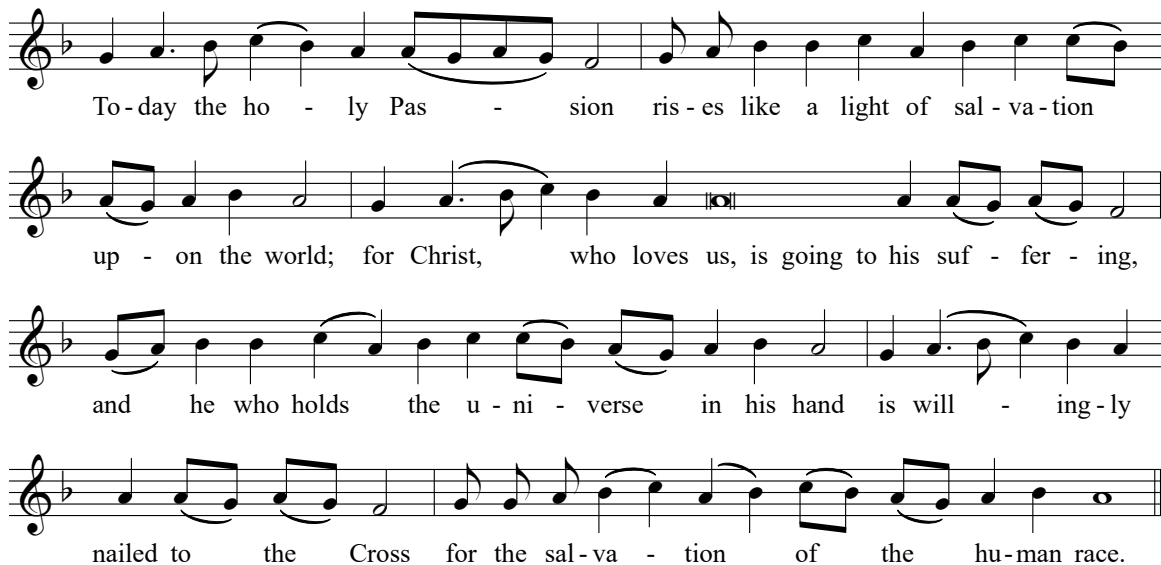
Having suffered (Preterpivj)



Matins Propers for Holy and Great Monday

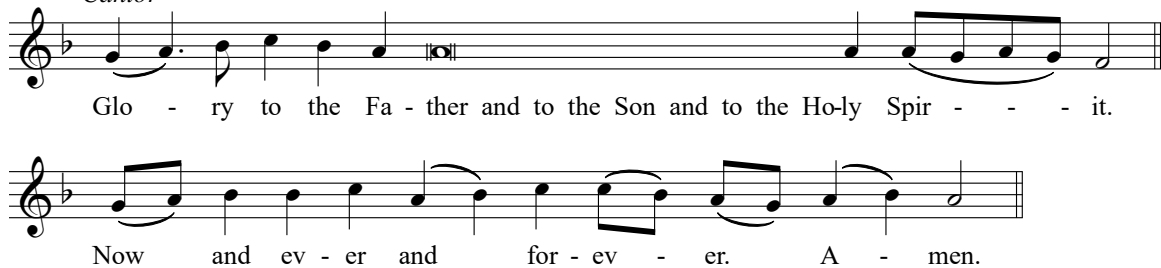
Sessional Hymn 1

Tone 1 podoben: Hrob tvoј



To-day the ho - ly Pas - sion ris - es like a light of sal - va - tion
up - on the world; for Christ, who loves us, is going to his suf - fer - ing,
and he who holds the u - ni - verse in his hand is will - ing - ly
nailed to the Cross for the sal - va - tion of the hu - man race.

Cantor

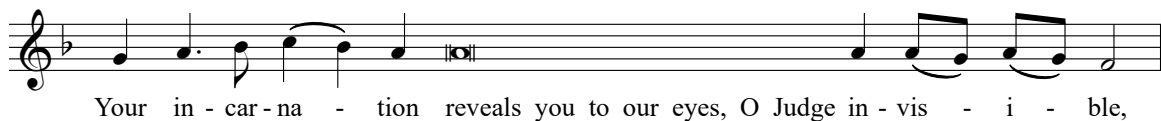


Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - - - it.
Now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

All repeat "Today the holy Passion..."

Sessional Hymn 2

Tone 1 podoben: Hrob tvoј



Your in - car - na - tion reveals you to our eyes, O Judge in - vis - i - ble,

and you allow yourself to be con-demned to death by the law-less ones.

By your pas - sion, you con-demn our own con-dem-na - tion, and we

all praise you with one voice: O Word of God,

glo - ry and hon - or to your pow - er.

Cantor

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spir - - - it.

Now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

All repeat "Your incarnation..."

Sessional Hymn 3

Tone 8 podoben: Premudrostyj

The com - ing day shines bright - ly with the be - gin - ning of the

Pas-sion of the Lord. Come let us cel - e-brate this mys - te - ry;

let us go to meet him with our hymns. For the Cre - a - tor draws near
to en-dure the Cross; led be-fore Pi-late, he sub-mits to the ques - tions,
the whip-ping and the judg - ment; struck by a servant, he endures all
to save the hu - man race. There-fore, we cry out to him:
O Christ our God, the Lover of all of us, grant the for-give-ness of their sins
to those who ven - er - ate your ho - ly Pas - sion with faith.

Cantor: (recto tono) Glory...now and ever...

All repeat "The coming day shines brightly..."

The service continues on page 7.

Canon

Ode 1

Irmos

Tone 2

Tur-bu-lent and im-pen - etrable was the sea: but God
or - dered it to sub - side and led the peo - ple
of Is - ra - el a-cross as on dry land; let us sing
to the Lord for he is clothed with glo - ry.

Refrain

Glo - ry to you, our God, glo - ry to you.

In his ineffable condescension, the Word of God revealed to his disciples who he is: He is both divine and human, and he takes the form of a servant without clinging to his divinity; for he is clothed with glory.

Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it; now and ev - er
and for - ev - er. A - men.

The Creator himself has come to serve the one whose very form he has taken; rich in his divinity, he gives his life as a ransom for the poor Adam, even though he is the God who is beyond suffering.

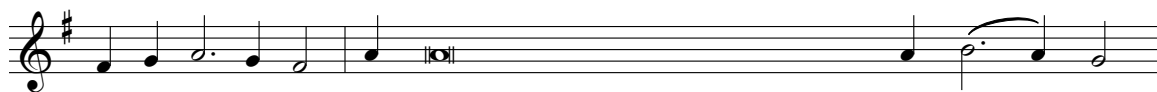
Katavasia: Repeat Irmos from above.

Kontakion

Tone 8 podoben: Jako nachatki



While Jacob wept over the loss of his son, Jo - seph, wearing a king's attire, nobly rode



in a char - i - ot. He refused to be enslaved by the pleasures of E - gypt.



There - fore, God who knows the se-crets of the hu - man heart and distributes



in - cor - rup - ti - ble crowns, cov-ered him with glo - ry.

Ikos: Let us mingle our tears with those of Jacob, sharing his compassion for the chaste Joseph, who is worthy to be remembered forever. Although he was enslaved in body, he was able to preserve his soul in complete freedom; for God crowns his servants



and covers them with glo - ry.


Ode 8

Irmos

Tone 2



The sev - en - fold fire which was un-ceas-ing - ly fed, re-coiled



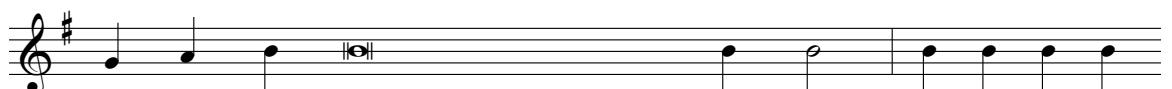
in trem-bling be-fore the no - ble Youths whose bod - ies
re - flec-ted their pu - - - ri - ty of heart.
The scorch-ing flames grew weak
at the sound of the e - ter - - - nal hymn:
Sing to the Lord, all you works of the Lord,
and ex - alt him a - bove all for - - - ev - er.

Refrain



Glo - ry to you, our God, glo - ry to you.

While going to his Passion, the Lord said to those whom he loved: Everyone will know that you are my disciples if you keep my commandments; be at peace among yourselves and with all others; be humble in your thoughts and you shall be exalted; praise your Lord and exalt him above all forever.



Let us bless the Father, Son, and Holy Spir-it, Lord. Now and ev - er



and for - ev - er. A - men.

Among you, power must be just the opposite as it is with the Gentiles; I do not leave you a legacy of vanity as do the tyrants. If any among you wish to be first, they must show themselves to be the last of all; praise your Lord and exalt him above all forever.



Let us praise, bless and worship the Lord, sing - ing and highly ex - alt - ing



him a - bove all for - ev - er.

Katavasia: Repeat Irmos from above.

At the end of the Eighth Ode, the celebrant (or deacon) comes with the censer before the icon of the Theotokos on the icon screen. Incensing her icon, he intones:

Deacon: Let us greatly extol the Theotokos and the Mother of Light in hymns.

Then he incenses the whole church as usual, beginning with the holy table.

*The Canticle of the Theotokos is **not** sung.*

Ode 9

Irmos

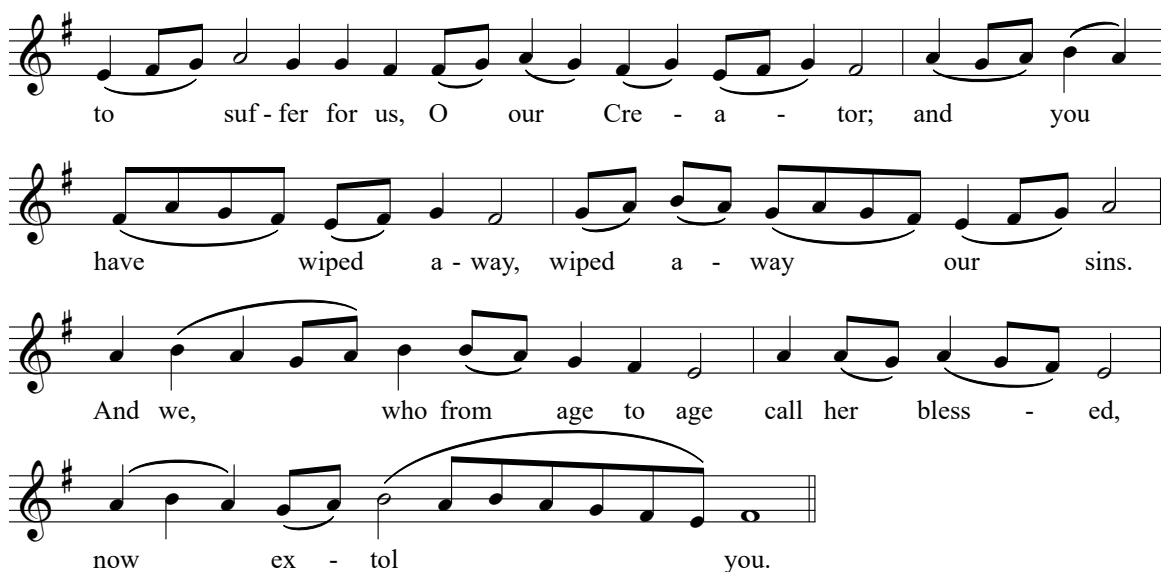
Tone 2



Through you, O Christ, the The - o - to - kos who bore you



was ex - tolled; you have be - come flesh in her womb

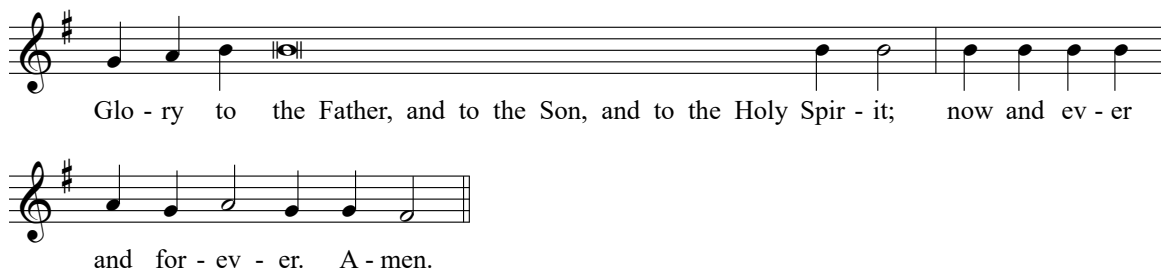


to suf-fer for us, O our Cre - a - tor; and you
 have wiped a - way, wiped a - way our sins.
 And we, who from age to age call her bless - ed,
 now ex - tol you.

Refrain 

Glo - ry to you, our God, glo - ry to you.

You said to your apostles, O Lord and Wisdom of the universe: Turn away from the defilement of the passions, that you may receive the perfect knowledge of the kingdom of God; in this you shall be glorified, and you shall shine brighter than the sun.



Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it; now and ev - er
 and for - ev - er. A - men.

You said to your disciples, O Lord: Take your example from me; do not have haughty thoughts, but follow the path of humility; the cup from which I shall drink, you shall drink, that you may be glorified with me in the kingdom of heaven.

Katavasia: Repeat Irmos from above.

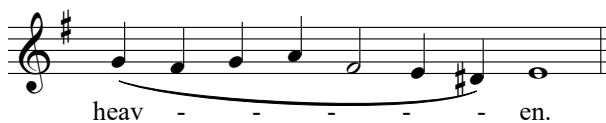
The service continues with the Small Litany on page 12.

Stichera at the Praises

Cantor: (Tone 1) Praise him for his powerful deeds,
(on 4) praise his surpassing greatness.

Tone 1 samohlasen

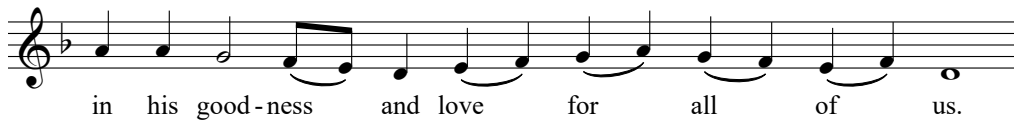
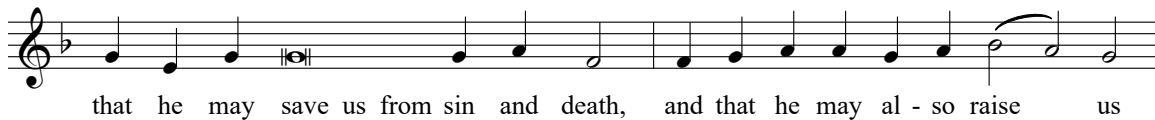
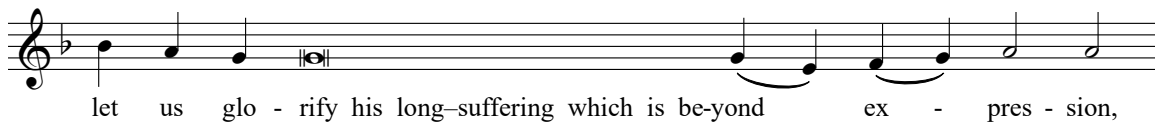
Go-ing free-ly to his Pas - sion, the Lord said to his disci-ples a-long the way:
Be - hold, we are going up to Je - ru - sa - lem, and the Son of Man shall be
delivered up as it is writ - ten. Come, let us purify our thoughts that
we may go with him; let us be cru - ci - fied with him; in him we
shall die to the pleas-ures of this life, that we may live with him and hear him
say to us: I am no long-er going to the earthly Jerusa-lem to suf - fer,
but I am going to my Father and your Fa - ther, to my God and your God;
you shall go with me to the heaven-ly Je - ru - sa - lem in the king-dom of



Cantor: O praise him with sound of trumpet;
 (on 3) praise him with lute and harp. *Repeat "Going freely to his Passion..."*

Cantor: (Tone 5) Praise him with timbrel and dance,
 (on 2) praise him with strings and pipes.

Tone 5 samohlasen



Cantor: O praise him with resounding cymbals,
 (on 1) praise him with clashing of cymbals.
 Let everything that lives and that breathes
 give praise to the Lord. *Repeat "O faithful, let us hasten..."*

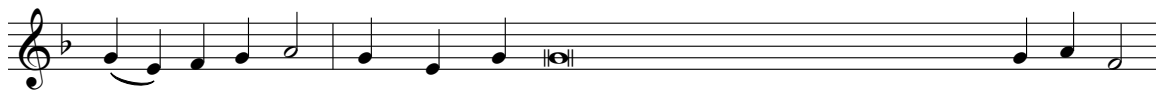
Cantor: Glory...now and ever...

Doxastikon - in the same tone





disciples by taking them a-side and say - ing: How can you forget the words I have



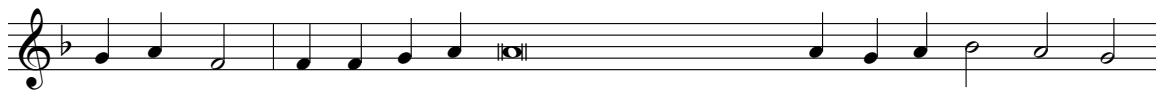
spo - ken to you? The Scrip-tures say that all the prophets die only in Je-ru - sa-lem!



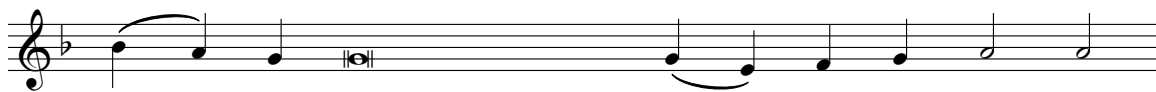
Now the time of which I have spo - ken to you has ar - rived; be - hold,



I shall be delivered into the hands of sin-ners; they shall mock me and nail me



to the Cross; and af - ter bu - rying me, they shall num-ber me a-mong the dead.



Take cou - rage, however, for I shall rise on the third day,



to bring joy and e - ter - nal life to all the faith - ful.

The service continues on page 16.

Aposticha

Tone 5 samohlasen

①

Not un - der - standing the depth of the inef - fa - ble mys - t'ry of your plan of
sal - va - tion, the moth - er of the sons of Zebedee came to you, O Lord; she asked
you to grant them the places of honor in a tem - por - al king - dom; but in place of those
hon - ors, you pro - claimed to your friends that they would drink from the cup
of death, the same cup from which you first shall drink to cleanse us
of our sins. There - fore, we cry out to you: O Sav - ior
of our souls, glo - ry to you!

Cantor: In the morning, fill us with your love;
we shall exult and rejoice all our days.
Give us joy to balance our affliction
for the years when we knew misfortune.
Show forth your work to your servants,
let your glory shine on their children.

②

When you taught your disciples to seek that which is high-er, you said to
 them, O Lord: Do not im - itate the pagans by lording it over those who are weak;
 it shall not be that way with you. For I have cho - sen to be poor;
 the first among you shall become the serv - ant of the rest; the one who
 com - mands shall be as the one who o - beys; the most no - ble shall be as the
 low - est. For I myself have come to serve the pov - er - ty of A - dam
 and to give my life as a ransom for the man - y who now sing: O
 Lord, glo - ry to you!

Cantor: (Tone 8) Let the brightness of the Lord be upon us;
 give success to the work of our hands!
 Give success to the work of our hands.

3

Tone 8 samohlasen

O faith-ful let us fear the punishment of the fig tree which was dried up
 for not hav-ing borne an - y fruit; let us of - fer worthy fruits of re - pen - tance
 to Christ, who grants us his great mer - cy.

Cantor: Glory...now and ever...

Doxastikon - *in the same tone*

The Ser - pent thought he found a second Eve in the E - gyp - tian wom - an,
 who tried to make Joseph succumb to her words of flat - te - ry. But he
 a - void - ed sin - ning; he left his gar - ment be - hind, but was not a - shamed
 of his nud - i - ty, as were our first parents after their dis - o - be - di - ence.
 Through his pray'rs, O Christ, have mer - cy on us.

The service continues on page 20

Matins Propers for Holy and Great Tuesday

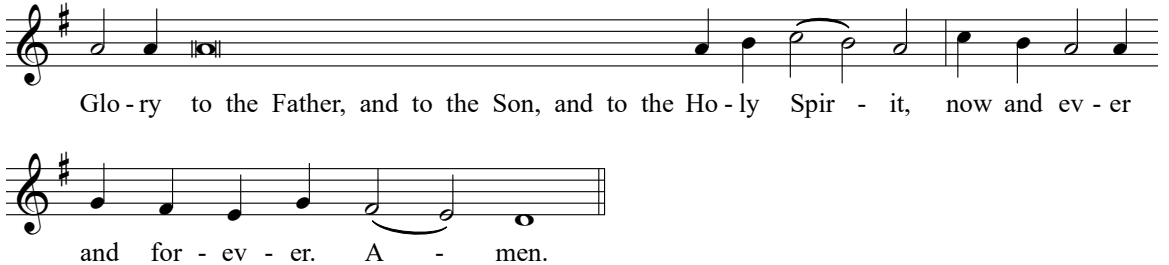
Sessional Hymn 1

Tone 4 podoben: Voznesiisja



O faith-ful, let us be on fire with love for the Bride-groom, and with lamps burn-ing,
let us go out to meet him. May the light of our vir-tues shine bright - ly,
and may our faith be ra-diant. With the wise Vir - gins, let us prepare to enter the
ban - quet hall of the Lord; for the di - vine Spouse off - ers us all the
crown of im - mor - tal - i - ty.

Cantor

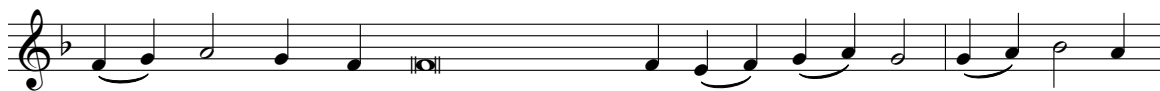


Glo-ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir - it, now and ev - er
and for - ev - er. A - - men.


All repeat "O faithful..."

Sessional Hymn 2


Tone 4 podoben: Udivisja Josif




The priests, the scribes and the council of the im - pi - ous have gath-ered




a - gainst you, O God our Sav - ior; through jeal - ous - y they persuaded Ju-das



to be - tray you; he was not a - shamed to go out and speak a - gainst you,

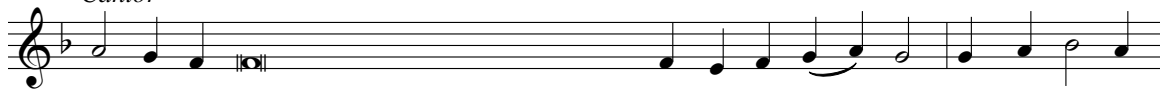


say-ing to the law - less ones: What will you give me if I hand him o - ver to




you? O Lord, spare our souls from such a con-dem - na - tion.

Cantor



Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it, now and ev - er



and for - ev - er. A - men.

All repeat "The priests, the scribes..."

Sessional Hymn 3

Tone 8 podoben: Premudrostyj



Im-pelled by his burn-ing love of mon - ey, the im - pi-ous Ju-das pon - ders

and plots the betrayal of his Mas - - - ter. He falls from light
in - to dark - ness; he sells the One who is be - yond all price; and for the
price of his be - tray - al, the mis - er - able one meets death through hang - ing.
Spare us this same destiny, O Christ our God, and grant the for-give-ness of
sins to those who, with love, praise your ho - ly Pas - sion.

Cantor: (recto tono) Glory...now and ever...

All repeat “Impelled by his burning love of money...”

The service continues on page 7.

Canon

Kontakion

Tone 2 podoben: Visnich ischaj

O wretch-ed soul, think of your last hours. Be dis-mayed at the
re-buk-ing of the fig tree. Act and dou - ble the talent given you with

a lov - ing pur - pose. Be watch - ful and cry out:
 Grant that we not be left outside the brid - al cham - ber of Christ.

Ikos O my poor soul, why are you listless and concerned with vain cares? Why do you think about those things which only pass away? Behold, the final hour is here, and we must separate ourselves from the things of this life. Wake up while there is still time, and cry to the Lord: I have sinned against you; do not uproot me as the sterile fig tree. In your mercy, spare me, O Lord, and behold my fear.

Grant that we not be left outside the brid - al cham - ber of Christ.

Ode 8

Irmos


Tone 2

For hav - ing scorned the or - der of the ty - rant, the three no - ble Youths
 were thrown in - to the fur - nace, but they sang, they
 sang and gave glo - ry to God:
 Bless the Lord, all you works of the Lord.

Refrain 


Glo - ry to you, our God, glo - ry to you.

Let us cast slothfulness far away from us; let us carry our bright lamps and go to meet Christ, the immortal Spouse whom we praise: Bless the Lord, all you works of the Lord.



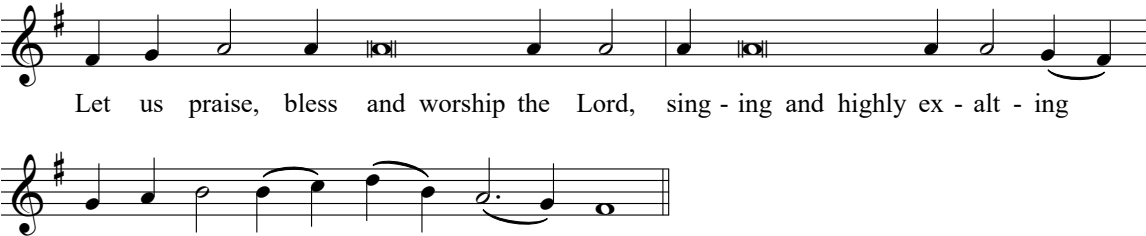
Let us bless the Father, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord.

May our souls be abundantly filled with the oil of charity, so that we do not have to go and buy it, instead of welcoming the Bridegroom and singing: Bless the Lord, all you works of the Lord.



Now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

Since God has given you equal grace and strength, multiply your talent with the help of Christ, to whom we sing: Bless the Lord, all you works of the Lord.



Let us praise, bless and worship the Lord, sing - ing and highly ex - alt - ing
him a - bove all for - ev - er.

Katavasia: Repeat Irmos from above.

At the end of the Eighth Ode, the celebrant (or deacon) comes with the censer before the icon of the Theotokos on the icon screen. Incensing her icon, he intones:

Deacon: Let us greatly extol the Theotokos and the Mother of Light in hymns.

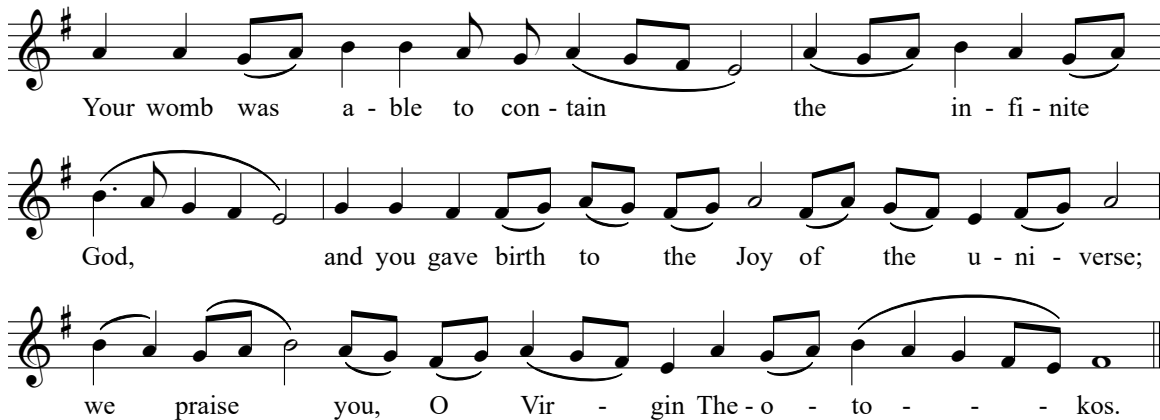
Then he incenses the whole church as usual, beginning with the holy table.

The Canticle of the Theotokos is *not* sung.

Ode 9

Irmos

Tone 2



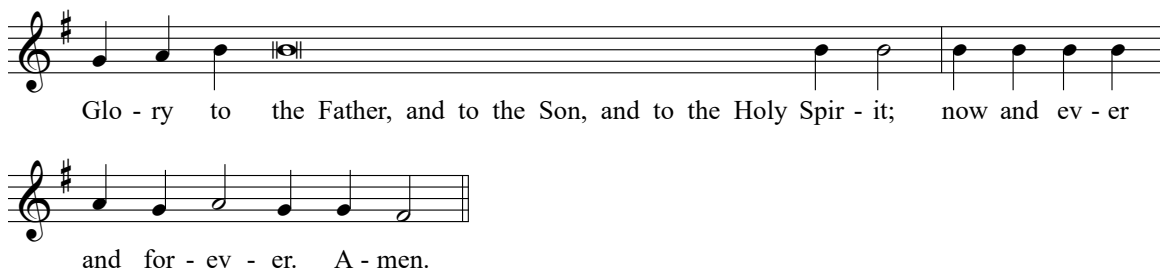
Your womb was a - ble to con - tain the in - fi - nite
God, and you gave birth to the Joy of the u - ni - verse;
we praise you, O Vir - gin The - o - to - - - kos.

Refrain



Glo - ry to you, our God, glo - ry to you.

You said to your disciples, O God most good: Be vigilant, for you do not know the time of the coming of the Lord.



Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it; now and ev - er
and for - ev - er. A - men.

At your awesome and second coming, O Master, place me at your right side with your sheep, and do not consider the multitude of my sins.

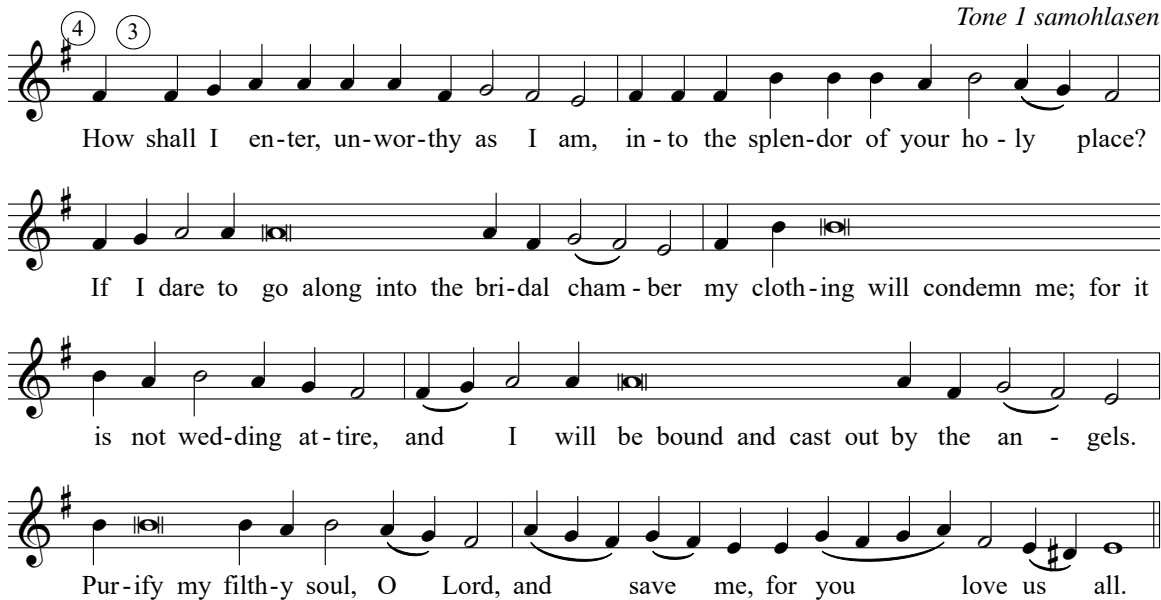
Katavasia: Repeat Irmos from above.

The service continues with the Small Litany on page 12.

Stichera at the Praises

Cantor: (Tone 1) Praise him for his powerful deeds,
(on 4) praise his surpassing greatness.

Tone 1 samohlasen

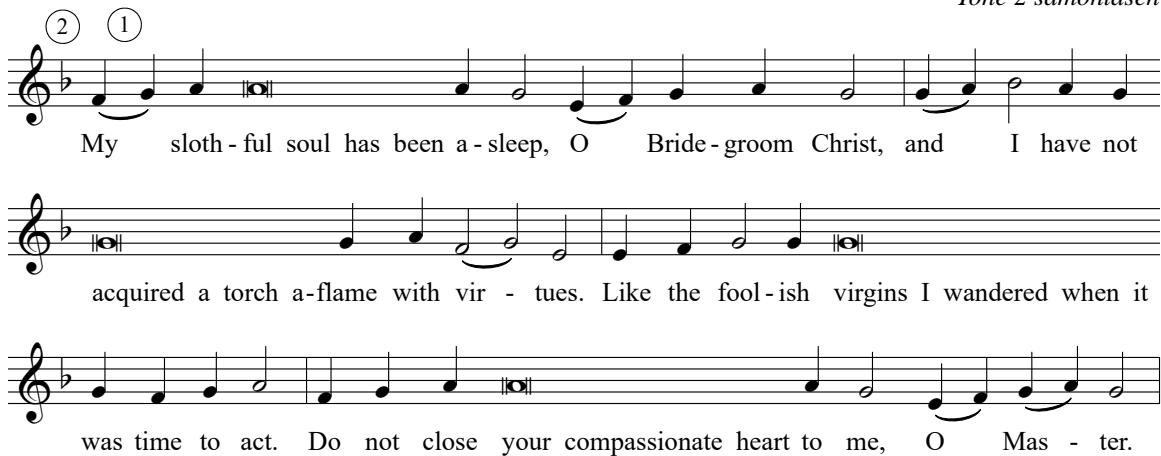


How shall I en-ter, un-wor-thy as I am, in - to the splen-dor of your ho - ly place?
If I dare to go along into the bri-dal cham - ber my cloth-ing will condemn me; for it
is not wed-ding at - tire, and I will be bound and cast out by the an - gels.
Pur-ify my filth-y soul, O Lord, and save me, for you love us all.


Cantor: O praise him with sound of trumpet;
(on 3) praise him with lute and harp. *Repeat "How shall I enter..."*

Cantor: (Tone 2) Praise him with timbrel and dance,
(on 2) praise him with strings and pipes.

Tone 2 samohlasen



My sloth - ful soul has been a - sleep, O Bride-groom Christ, and I have not
acquired a torch a-flame with vir - tues. Like the fool-ish virgins I wandered when it
was time to act. Do not close your compassionate heart to me, O Mas - ter.

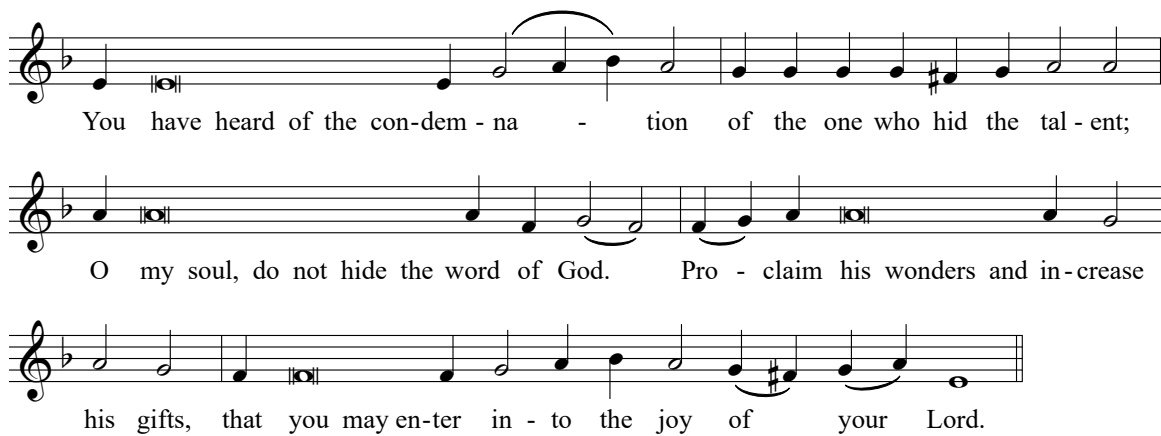


Shake off my torpid slumber and raise me up. To - geth-er with the wise vir-gins,
 lead me in - to your bri - dal cham - ber where the sound of chaste feast-ing nev - er
 ceas - es and they cry out: Glor - y to you, O Lord.

Cantor: O praise him with resounding cymbals,
 (on 1) praise him with clashing of cymbals.
 Let everything that lives and that breathes
 give praise to the Lord. *Repeat "My slothful soul has been asleep..."*

Cantor: (Tone 4) Glory...now and ever...

Doxastikon - Tone 4 samohlasen



You have heard of the con-dem - na - tion of the one who hid the tal - ent;
 O my soul, do not hide the word of God. Pro - claim his wonders and in-crease
 his gifts, that you may en-ter in - to the joy of your Lord.

The service continues on page 16.

Aposticha

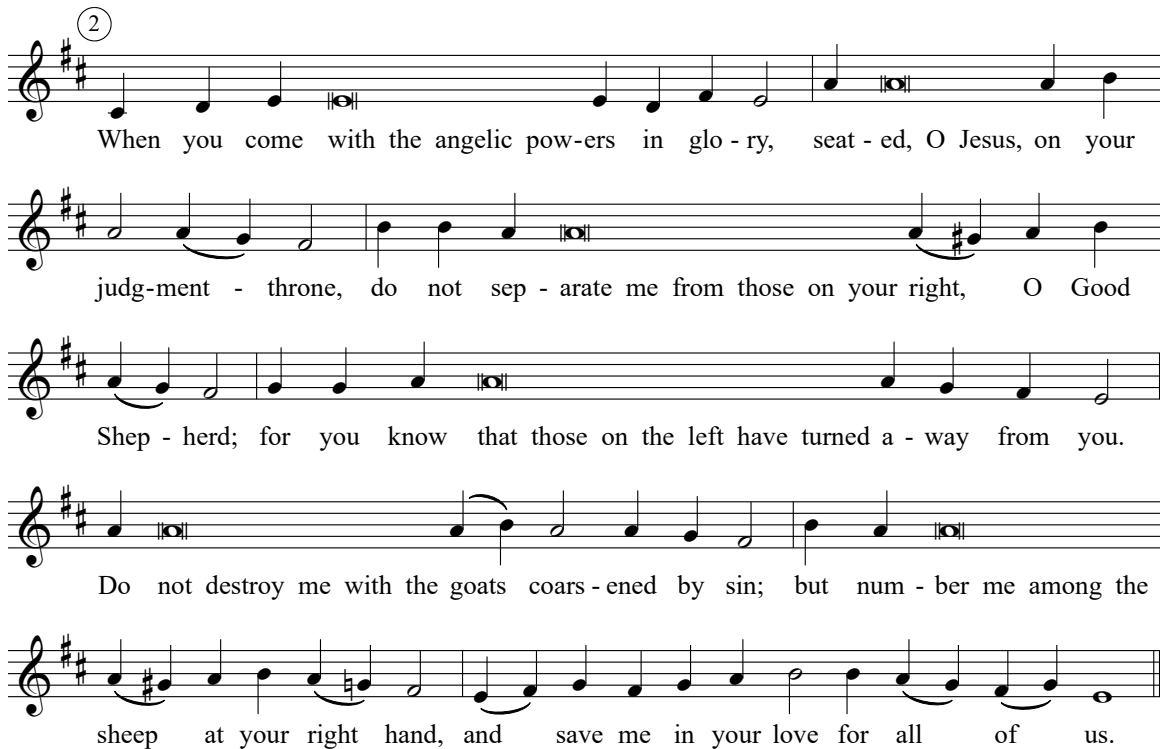
Tone 6 samohlasen

①

Come, you faith-ful, let us work eagerly for the Mas-ter, for he distributes his wealth
to his serv - ants. Let each of us in-crease the tal - ent of grace
ac - cord - ing to the measure we have re - ceived. Let one gain wis-dom by
do - ing good, let an - oth - er by celebrating the Lit - ur - gy with beau - ty.
Let one share the word of faith with the un-in - struct - ed; let another distri-bute
his wealth to the poor. So shall we bear interest on the loan like faith-ful stew - ards
and show ourselves worthy of the Mas-ter's gra - cious joy. Make us wor - thy of
this joy, O Christ our God, for you love us all.

Cantor: In the morning, fill us with your love;
we shall exult and rejoice all our days.
Give us joy to balance our affliction
for the years when we knew misfortune.
Show forth your work to your servants,
let your glory shine on their children.

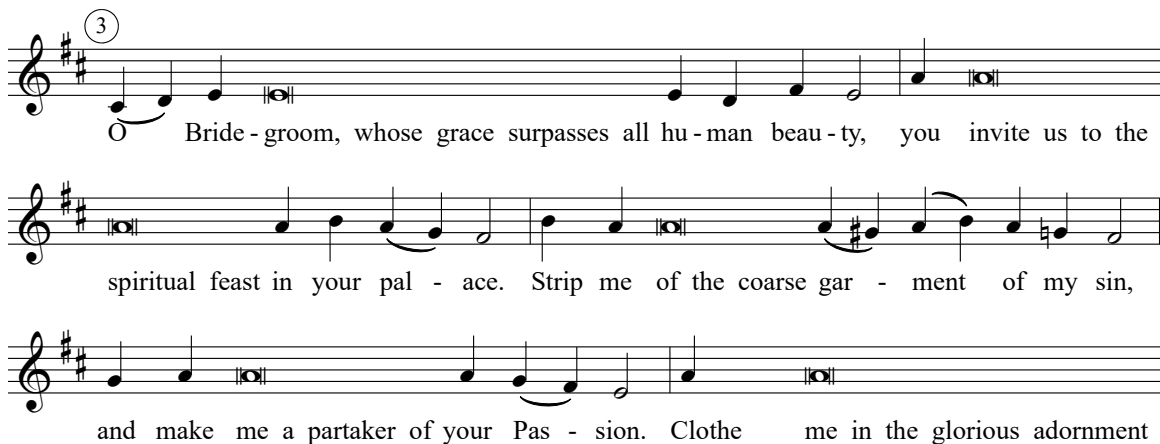
②



When you come with the angelic pow-ers in glo-ry, seat-ed, O Jesus, on your
 judg-ment - throne, do not sep - arate me from those on your right, O Good
 Shep - herd; for you know that those on the left have turned a - way from you.
 Do not destroy me with the goats coars - ened by sin; but num - ber me among the
 sheep at your right hand, and save me in your love for all of us.

Cantor: Let the brightness of the Lord be upon us;
 give success to the work of our hands!
 Give success to the work of our hands.

③



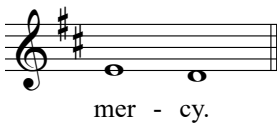
O Bride-groom, whose grace surpasses all hu-man beau-ty, you invite us to the
 spiritual feast in your pal - ace. Strip me of the coarse gar - ment of my sin,
 and make me a partaker of your Pas - sion. Clothe me in the glorious adornment

of your beau - ty. In your mer - cy, ac - cept me as a lu - mi - nous guest
at the ban - quet in your king - - - dom.

Cantor: (Tone 7) Glory...now and ever...

Doxastikon - Tone 7 samohlasen

O my soul, behold, the Master entrusts you with a tal - ent; re - ceive
the gift with fear, and make a prof - it for the Giv - er. Give to the hun - gry,
and acquire the Lord's friend - ship so that you may stand at his right when he
comes in glo - ry; and you may hear his bless - ed words: En - ter, my serv - ant,
in - to the joy of your Lord. Al - though I have strayed, make me worthy of this joy,
O Sav - ior, for the sake of your a - bun - dant



The service continues on page 20

Matins Propers for Holy and Great Wednesday

Sessional Hymn 1

Tone 3 podoben: Krasot'i

The har - lot drew near to you, O God of good-ness, to
pour upon your feet the pre-cious oint - ment a - long with her tears; at your
com - mand, she was delivered from the scourge of e - vil; but the un-grate -
-ful dis-ci - ple who was filled with your grace turned a-way from you
and sank in - to the mire by be-tray-ing you through his greed.
Glo - ry to your in - fin - ite mer - cy, O Christ.

Cantor: *(recto tono)* Glory...now and ever...

All repeat "The harlot drew near to you..."

Sessional Hymn 2

Tone 4 podoben: Udivisja Josif

Driv - en by his love of mon - ey, Ju - das the trait - or cun - ning - ly planned to

sell you, O Lord, the Treas-ure of life; in his fren - zy,
 he hastened to the im-pi - ous ones and said: what will you give me,
 if I will de - liver him to you to be cru - ci - fied?

Cantor

Glo-ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir - it, now and ev - er
 and for - ev - er. A - men.

All repeat "Driven by his love of money..."

Sessional Hymn 3

Tone 1 podoben: Hrob tvoji

With her sighs, the sin - ful wom - an cried out to you, O God of good - ness,
 and as she fer - vent - ly dried your most pure feet with her hair,
 she said from the depths of her heart: Do not scorn me, my God,

nor cast me far from you; but ac-cept my re-pent - ance
and in your good - ness, save me.

Cantor

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spir - - - it.
Now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

All repeat "With her sighs..."

The service continues on page 7.

Canon

Ode 3

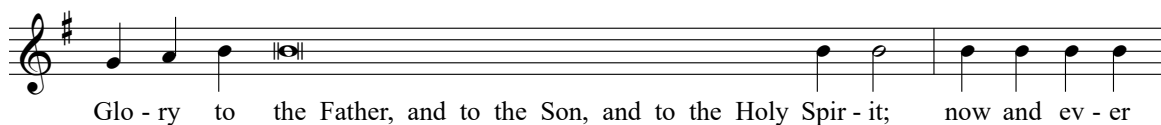
Irmos

Tone 2

You have es - tab-lished me on the rock of faith; you have made me
vic - to-ri-ous be - fore my en - e - mies; and my spir - it
ex - ults with joy and sings: No one is ho - ly as you,



The assembly of the impious ones gathers in vain to deceitfully condemn you, the Redeemer whom we praise, O Christ; you are our God; no one is holy as you, O Lord.

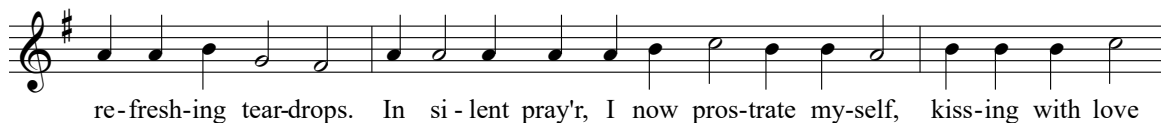
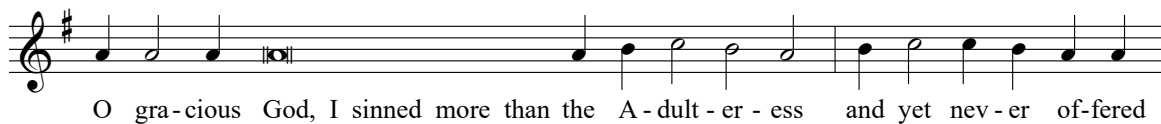


In their revolt against God, the evil council of the impious ones seeks to find a way to do away with you as an intruder, O Christ, the only just One, to whom we sing: You are our God; no one is holy as you, O Lord.

Katavasia: Repeat Irmos from above.

Kontakion

Tone 4 podoben: Voznesiisja



your im-mac - u - late feet in or - der to receive from you, O Master, the for -
 -give - ness of my sins. I cry out to you: O Sav - ior, de - liv - er me
 from the murk of my e - vil deeds.

Ikos The woman, who was once lost, now suddenly appears to be virtuous; hating her sinful deeds and the pleasures of the flesh, she thinks about shame and judgment, and the punishment that awaits the corrupt. I tremble, for I am the first among sinners; in my madness, I continue in my sinful ways; but the sinful woman also trembles and hastens to her Redeemer, crying out to him:

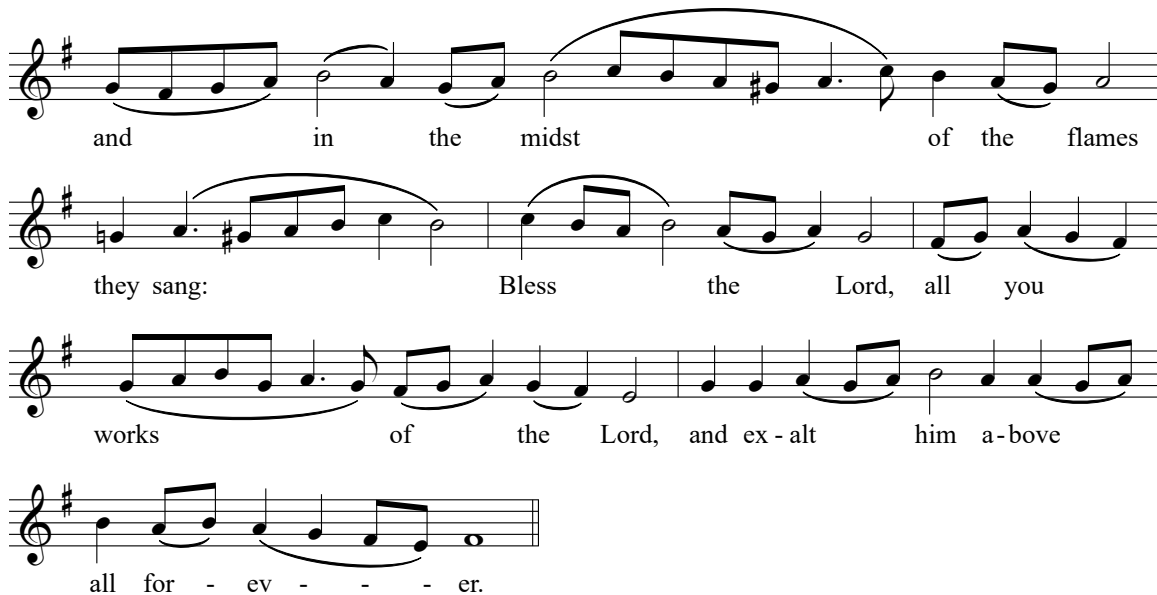
O Sav - ior, de - liv - er me from the murk of my e - vil deeds.

Ode 8

Irmos

Tone 2

At the com - mand of the ty - rant,
 the fur - nace was fired sev - en times hot - ter
 than u - su - al; but the Youths scorned the im - pi - ous or - der,



and in the midst of the flames
 they sang: Bless the Lord, all you
 works of the Lord, and ex-alt him a-bove
 all for - ev - - - er.

Refrain



Glo - ry to you, our God, glo - ry to you.

The woman poured out the precious perfume over the head of her Master and her God; and with her impure hands, she grasped your most pure feet, O Christ, and sang: Bless the Lord, all you his works, and exalt him above all forever.



Let us bless the Father, Son, and Hol - y Spir - it, Lord.

Bathing the feet of the Creator with her tears, the sinful woman dried them with her hair; through this, she received the forgiveness of all the sins of her life, and she sang: Bless the Lord, all you his works, and exalt him above all forever.



Now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

The mystery of forgiveness is fulfilled for the woman who was converted by the mercy of the Savior; she was bathed in the fountain of her tears, and she was no longer ashamed, but cried out in joy: Bless the Lord, all you his works, and exalt him above all forever.

Let us praise, bless and worship the Lord, sing - ing and highly ex - alt - ing
 him a - bove all for - ev - er.

Katavasia: Repeat Irmos from above.

At the end of the Eighth Ode, the celebrant (or deacon) comes with the censer before the icon of the Theotokos on the icon screen. Incensing her icon, he intones:

Deacon: Let us greatly extol the Theotokos and the Mother of Light in hymns.

Then he incenses the whole church as usual, beginning with the holy table.

*The Cantic of the Theotokos is **not** sung.*

Ode 9

Irmos

Come, let us pu - ri - fy our hearts and our lips
 that we may ex - tol the ho - ly moth - er
 of Em - ma - nu - el, the most pure Vir - gin.

She pre-sents her pray'r to her Son: O Christ
our God, have mer-cy on us and save us.

Refrain

Glo - ry to you, our God, glo - ry to you.

Full of jealousy, the wretched Judas reckons the price of the ointment worthy of God, of this precious vessel offered for sin, and from whom forgiveness flows forth; he makes a business of grace and divine love. O Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Refrain

Going out to find the leaders of the godless ones, Judas asks: What will you give me, if I will hand Christ over to you, the One whom you seek. He traded your friendship for money; O Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it; now and ev - er
and for - ev - er. A - men.

Blinded by his love of money, he lost all sense of mercy; the traitor forgets that the entire universe is not worth the loss of his soul, as you have taught. Therefore he goes out in desperation and hangs himself. O Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Katavasia: Repeat Irmos from above.

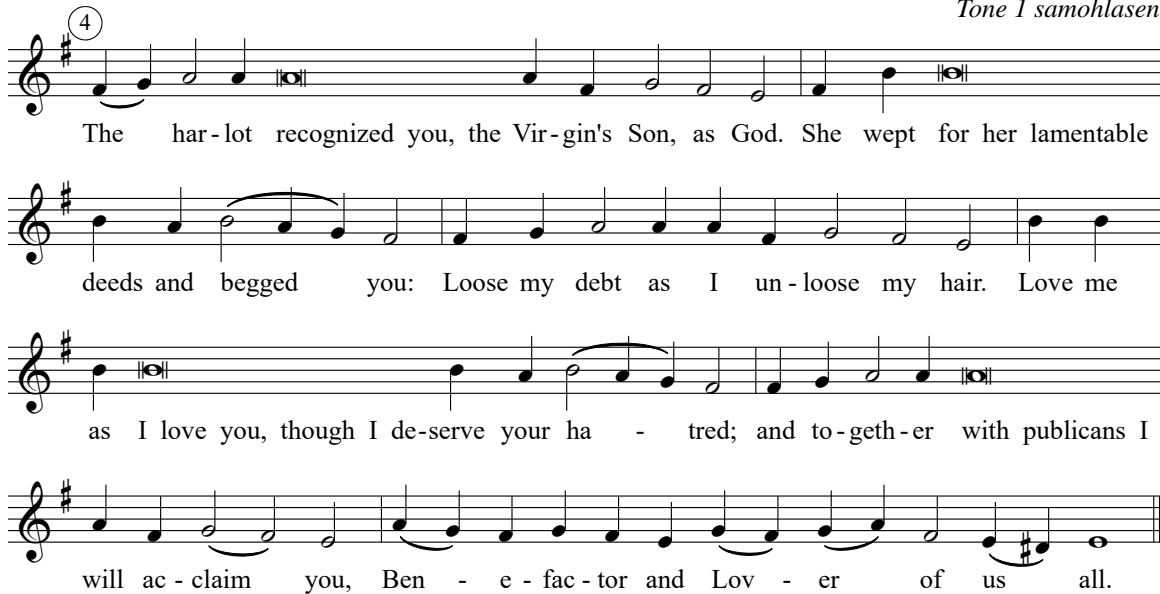
The service continues with the Small Litany on page 12.

Stichera at the Praises

Cantor: (Tone 1) Praise him for his powerful deeds,
(on 4) praise his surpassing greatness.

Tone 1 samohlasen

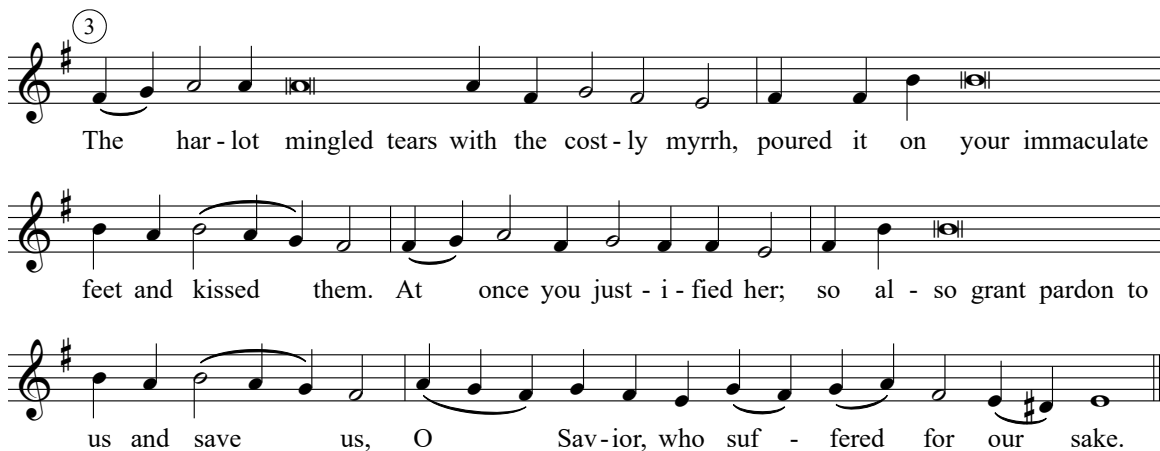
④



The har-lot recognized you, the Vir-gin's Son, as God. She wept for her lamentable
deeds and begged you: Loose my debt as I un-loose my hair. Love me
as I love you, though I de-serve your ha - tred; and to-geth-er with publicans I
will ac - claim you, Ben - e - fac - tor and Lov - er of us all.

Cantor: O praise him with sound of trumpet;
(on 3) praise him with lute and harp.

③



The har-lot mingled tears with the cost-ly myrrh, poured it on your immaculate
feet and kissed them. At once you just - i - fied her; so al - so grant pardon to
us and save us, O Sav-ior, who suf - fered for our sake.

Cantor:*(on 2)*

Praise him with timbrel and dance,
praise him with strings and pipes.

②



While the sin-ful wo-man was bring-ing myrrh, the dis-ci-ple was conspiring with the



law-less. She re-joiced to ex-pend the cost-ly myrrh, while he has-tened to



sell the Price-less One. She re-cog-nized the Mas-ter, the Mas-ter from



whom he drew a-way; she was freed, but Judas be-came the en-e-my's slave;



how aw-ful his callousness, how great her re-pent-ance. Grant us such



re-pent-ance, and save us, O Sav-ior, who suf-fered for our sake.

Cantor:*(on 1)*

O praise him with resounding cymbals,
praise him with clashing of cymbals.
Let everything that lives and that breathes
give praise to the Lord.

①



O the mis-er-y of Ju-das! He saw the har-lot kiss your feet,



and he har-bored plans to be-tray you with a kiss. She un-bound her hair but he was

bound with an - ger, and bore, in - stead of myrrh, the stench of e - vil;
 for en - vy does not choose its own ad - van - tage. O the mis - er - y of
 Ju - das! De - liv - er our souls, O God, from the same.

Cantor: (Tone 2) Glory...

Doxastikon

Tone 2 samohlasen

The sin - ful woman hastened to buy the per - fume of great price, to a - noint her
 Ben - e - fac - tor with it. To the sell - er of per - fume, she said: Give me the myrrh that
 I might a - noint the One who washed me of all my sins.

Cantor: (Tone 6) Now and ever...

Tone 6 samohlasen

Drown - ing in the a - byss of sin, the harlot found in you a harbor of sal - va - tion;
 and, pour - ing out myrrh with her tears, she said: O Lord, you can for - give sins,

and you await the repent - ance of sin - ners; be - hold me, O Master, for I am
 sink - ing in the storm of sins; in your great good - ness, save me.

The service continues on page 16.

Aposticha

Tone 6 samohlasen

①

To - day Christ comes to the house of the Phar - i - see, and the sinful wom - an falls
 at his feet; she bows be - fore him and says: Be - hold, I am drowning in the
 a - byss of sin; I have lost all hope be - cause of my deeds; in your good - ness do
 not turn a - way from me; grant me for - give - ness, O Lord, and save me.

Cantor: In the morning, fill us with your love;
 we shall exult and rejoice all our days.

②

The har - lot loosened her hair for you, O Lord, while Judas reached out his hand

to the god-less ones. One act-ed to re-ceive your for-give-ness,
the oth-er to gain mon-ey. There-fore, we cry out to you:
O Lord, sold for our de-liv-er-ance, glo-ry to you.

Cantor: Give us joy to balance our affliction
for the years when we knew misfortune.
Show forth your work to your servants,
let your glory shine on their children.

③

Filled with the o-dor of sin, the woman drew near to you; she poured out
tears o-ver your feet and pro-claimed your Pas-sion, o God our Sav-ior:
O Mas-ter, how shall I dare to raise my eyes to you, for you have come to
save the fall-en? You raised Laz-a-rus from the tomb; lift me al-so from the
a-byss of death. O Lord, accept me in my mis-er-ry and save me.

Cantor: Let the brightness of the Lord be upon us;
give success to the work of our hands!

④ Give success to the work of our hands.

She who was re - ject - ed be - cause of her life, and accepted because of her
con - ver - sion, came to you, bear - ing myrrh, and say - ing:
Do not cast me out, for I am a wretch - ed one, O Son of the Vir - gin;
do not despise my tears, O Joy of the an - gels; but re - ceive me in
re - pent - ance, and in your good - ness, ac - cept me a sin - ful one.

Cantor: *(Tone 8)* Glory...now and ever...

Doxastikon

Tone 8 samohlasen

The wo - man who had fall - en in - to man - y sins, sens - ing your di - vin - i - ty,
O Lord, as - sumed the myrrh bear - ers' role and mourned, pre - par - ing
you with myrrh be - fore your bu - ri - al. She said: Woe is me; for gloom - y,

moon-less night in - cites my unbridled desires and lust for sin. You who
draw down sea - wa - ter from the clouds ac - cept the foun - tain of my tears.
In - cline to the groan - ing of my heart as you bowed the heavens when you
emp - tied your - self. I will kiss your im - mac - u - late feet and wipe them
with the hair of my head, those feet whose steps Eve heard at dusk in Par - a - dise
and hid her - self in fear. Who will search the multi - tude of my sins
or plumb the depths of your judg - ments? Do not despise me, your servant, O
Sav - ior of my soul, for your mer - cy knows no meas - - - ure.

The service continues on page 20