

The Office of Vespers with the Divine Liturgy of Saint Basil for Great and Holy Thursday

The faithful STAND when the preparatory rites are completed and the clergy quietly say the prayers before commencing the Divine Liturgy. The holy doors remain closed until the Little Entrance.

Deacon: Reverend Father, give the blessing.

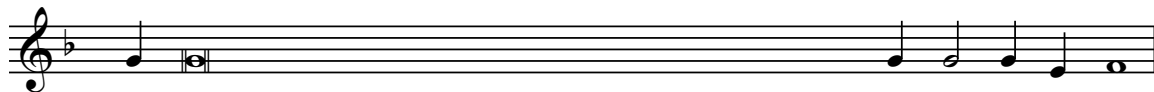
Celebrant: Blessed is the kingdom of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever.

Response: 
A - - - men.

Call to Worship



Come, let us worship our King and God. Come, let us worship Christ, our King and God.



Come, let us worship and bow before the only Lord Jesus Christ, the King and our God.

Psalm 103



Bless the Lord, O my soul! Lord my God, how great you are,

clothed in majesty and glory,
wrapped in light as in *a* robe

You stretch out the heavens like a tent.
Above the rains you build *your* dwelling.

You make the clouds your chariot,
you walk on the wings of *the* wind;

you make your angels spirits
and your ministers a flaming fire.

You founded the earth on its base,
to stand firm from age *to* age.

You wrapped it with the ocean like a cloak:
the waters stood higher than *the* mountains.

At your threat they took to flight;
at the voice of your thunder *they* fled.

They rose over the mountains and flowed down
to the place which you had *appointed*.

You set limits they might not pass
lest they return to cover *the* earth.

You make springs gush forth in the valleys;
they flow in between *the* hills.

They give drink to all the beasts of the field;
the wild asses quench *their* thirst.

On their banks dwell the birds of heaven;
from the branches they sing *their* song.

From your dwelling you water the hills;
earth drinks its fill of *your* gift.

You make the grass grow for the cattle
and the plants to serve *man's* needs,

that he may bring forth bread from the earth
and wine to cheer *man's* heart;

oil, to make his face shine
and bread to strengthen *man's* heart.

The trees of the Lord drink their fill,
the cedars he planted *on* Lebanon;

there the birds build their nests;
on the treetop the stork has *her* home.

The goats find a home on the mountains
and rabbits hide in *the* rocks.

You made the moon to mark the months;
the sun knows the time for *its* setting.

When you spread the darkness it is night
and all the beasts of the forest *creep* forth.

The young lions roar for their prey
and ask their food *from* God.

At the rising of the sun they steal away
and go to rest in *their* dens.

Man goes out to his work,
to labor till *evening* falls.

How many are your works, O Lord!
In wisdom you have made them all.
The earth is full of *your* riches.

There is the sea, vast and wide,
with its moving swarms past counting,
living things great *and* small.

The ships are moving there,
and the monsters you made *to* play with.

All of these look to you
to give them their food in *due* season.

You give it, they gather it up;
you open your hand, they have *their* fill.

You hide your face, they are dismayed;
you take back your spirit, they die,
returning to the dust from which *they* came.

You send forth your spirit, they are created;
and you renew the face of *the* earth.

May the glory of the Lord last forever!
May the Lord rejoice in *his* works!

He looks on the earth and it trembles;
the mountains send forth smoke at *his* touch.

I will sing to the Lord all my life,
make music to my God while *I* live.

May my thoughts be pleasing to him.
I find my joy in *the* Lord.

Let sinners vanish from the earth and the wicked exist no more.
Bless the Lord, O *my* soul.

And again:

You made the moon to mark the months;
the sun knows the time for *its* setting.

How many are your works, O Lord!
In wisdom you have made *them* all.

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

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

And the third time, with melody:



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

Litany of Peace

The faithful may SIT as the Litany of Peace begins:

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

Response:



Lord, have mer - cy.

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

Response:



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)

Deacon: For this city, [*or*: For this holy monastery], for every city, community, and for the faithful living in them, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

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

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For those who travel by sea, air, and land, for the sick, the suffering, the captive and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Special petitions may be inserted here.

Deacon: That we be delivered from all affliction, wrath, and need, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

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

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

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: Evening, morning, and at noon we praise you, we bless you, we thank you, and we pray to you, Master of All and loving Lord. Let our prayer rise like incense before you and do not let our hearts be turned to evil words or thoughts, but deliver us from all that might ensnare our souls. For to you Lord, O Lord, our eyes are turned and in you we hope; let us not be put to shame, O our God. For to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, is due all glory, honor, and worship now and ever and forever.

Response:
A - - - men.

The Lamp-lighting Psalms

The faithful STAND for the great incensation of the church. They may SIT when the great incensation is complete.

Psalm 140 - Tone 2 samohlasen

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord!

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; re-ceive the voice of my pray'r when I

call up - on you. Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r

as-cend to you like in - cense and the lift - - - ing up of my hands
like an eve-ning sac - ri - fice. Hear me, O Lord!

O Lord, set a guard before my mouth
and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil,
nor make excuse for the sins I *commit*.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.
If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head.
Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock;
then they understood that my words *were* kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground,
so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned;
in you I take refuge; spare *my* soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe;
keep me from the snares of those who *do* evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set
while I pursue my way *unharm*ed.

Psalm 141

With all my voice I cry to the Lord,
with all my voice I entreat *the* Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him;
I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints *within* me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *entrap* me.

Look on my right and see:
there is no one who takes *my* part.

I have no means of escape,
not one who cares for *my* soul.

I cry to you, O Lord.
I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of *the* living."

Listen, then, to my cry
for I am in the depths of *distress*.

Rescue me from those who pursue me
for they are stronger *than* I.

Bring my soul out of this prison
and then I shall praise *your* name.


Around me the just will assemble
because of your goodness *to* me.

Psalm 129 Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord;
Lord, hear *my* voice!


Let your ears be attentive
to the voice of *my* pleading.

Then the hymns (stichera) of Great and Holy Thursday are sung.

(on 6)

Cantor: 


If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would sur-vive?




But with you is found for-give - ness: for this we re - vere you.

Stichera of Great and Holy Thursday - Tone 2 samohlasen


(6) (5)




The San - he - drin of the Jews has - tens to con - vene to de - liv - er the Creator




and Maker of all to Pi - - late. O how law - less! O how faith - less!



They pre - pare - to judge the one who is com - ing to judge the liv - ing

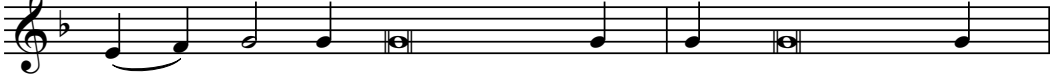


and the dead. They ar - range the passion of the one who heals the pas - sions.




Long - suf - fer - ing Lord, great is your mer - cy: Glo - ry to you!

(on 5)

Cantor: 

My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.



My soul is longing for the Lord, more than watch - man for day - break.

The faithful repeat, "The Sanhedrin of the Jews..".



Cantor: *(on 4)*

Let the watch-man count on daybreak and Is - ra - el on the Lord.





All: ④

The trans-gres - sor, Judas, dipped his hand in the dish dur - ing the sup - per
with you, O Lord, and then law - less - ly reached out his hand to accept the
sil - ver coins. He cal - culated the price of the myrrh, but did not flinch
to sell you who are price - less. He ex - tend - ed his foot to be washed,
but kissed the Mas - ter with treach - er - y to be - tray him to the
law - less ones. He was cast out of the company of the A - pos - tles;
he cast back the thir - ty pie - ces of sil - ver. He nev - er saw your
re - surrection on the third day, through which, have mer - - cy on us.

(on 3)

Cantor: 
 Be - cause with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemp-tion,

 Is - ra - el in - deed he will re - deem from all its in - i - qui - ty.



All: ③


 Ju-das, the trai-tor, be - ing teach-er-ous, teach - er - ous - ly betrayed the Lord and

 Sav-ior with a kiss. He sold the Mas - ter of all to the law-less like a slave;

 but like a sheep to the slaugh-ter, will - ing - ly, went the Lamb of God,

 the Son of the Fa - ther, the on - ly all - mer - ci - ful One.

(on 2)

Cantor: 
 Praise the Lord, all you na - tions; ac-claim him all you peo - ples!

All: ②


 Ju-das, the a - pos - tle and a - pos - tate, serv - ant and conspirator, friend and

 dev - il, is be-trayed by his deeds, for he fol - lowed the Master while plot-ting his

be-tray - al. He said to him-self: I will hand him over and gain the collect-ed

mon - ey. He tried to sell the myrrh and to have Jesus seized by de-ceil.

He gave a kiss and gave Christ a-way. But the on - ly com - passionate Lover

of hu - man - i - ty went like a sheep to the slaugh - ter.

(on 1)
Cantor:

All: Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faith-ful for - ev - er.

①
The Lamb whom I - sai - ah fore - told comes will - ing - ly to the

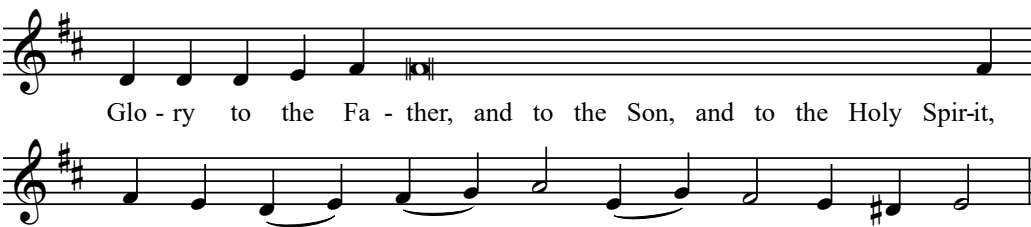
slaugh - ter. He gives his back to be beat - en and gives his cheeks

to be slapped. He did not turn his face away from shame-ful spit - ting.

He is con-demned to a shame-ful death, and though sin - less, ac - cepts

all this will - ing - ly to grant re - sur - rec - tion from the dead to all.

The faithful STAND when the holy doors are opened and the cantor sings:

Cantor: 

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

Doxastikon of Great and Holy Thursday - Tone 6 samohlasen



Tru-ly Ju - das is a spawn of those vi-pers who grumbled against the one who
gave them food, e - ven as they ate the man - na in the des - ert.
While the food was still in their mouths these in-grates blas-phemed a-against God.
Like-wise, this ungodly one was arranging the Sav-ior's be - tray - al with the
bread of heaven still in his mouth. O implaca-ble whim! O in-hu-man bold - ness!
He sold the one who fed him and hand-ed over to death the one he kissed.
Tru - ly their out-law son, he has inherited destruc-tion a - long with them.

But de-liv-er our souls from such in-hu-man-i-ty, O Lord, who a-lone
are pa-tient be-yond com-pare.

The Hymn of the Evening

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

*The clergy and servers enter the sanctuary as "O Joyful Light" is sung.
The sanctuary and the faithful are incensed.*

O Joy-ful Light of the ho-ly glo-ry of the Fa-ther Im-mor-tal,
the hea-ven-ly, ho-ly, bles-sed One, O Je-sus Christ: Now that we have
reached the set-ting of the sun, and see the eve-ning light, we sing to God,
Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it. It is fit-ting at all times to raise
a song of praise in meas-ured mel-o-dy to you, O Son of God, the
Giv-er of Life. There-fore, the u-ni-verse sings your glo-ry.

The Readings of Great Vespers

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Celebrant: Peace ✕ be to all!

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

First Prokeimenon - Tone 1 (Ps. 139: 2-3)

Res - cue me, O Lord, res - cue me from e - vil men.
From the vi - o - lent keep me safe.

Verse: Who plan evil in their heart * every day.

Deacon: Wisdom!

Lector: A reading from Exodus.

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

The faithful SIT while the lector chants the reading.

Lector: [Exodus 19:10-19]

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

Second Prokeimenon - Tone 7 (Ps. 58: 2-3)

Res - cue me, God, from my foes; res-cue me, God, from my
foes; pro-tect me, pro-tect me from those who at - tack me.

Verse: Rescue me * from those who *do* evil

Deacon: Wisdom!

Lector: A reading from the Book of Job.

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Lector: [Job 38:1-22; 42:1-5]

Deacon: Wisdom!

Lector: A reading from the Prophecy of Isaiah.

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Lector: [Isaiah 50:4-11]

Small Litany

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

Response: 
Lord, have mer - cy.

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

Response: 
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.

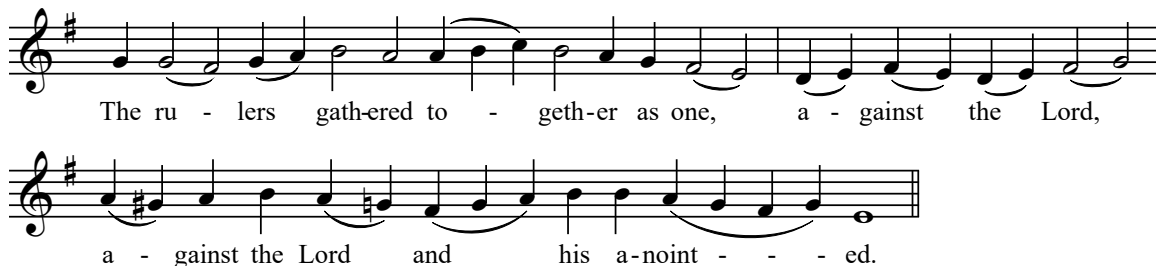
Celebrant: For you are holy, our God, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever

Deacon: And forever.

Response: 
A - men.

The service continues with the Trisagion (“Holy God”) of the Divine Liturgy; music can be found on pp. 27-30 of the Divine Liturgies book.

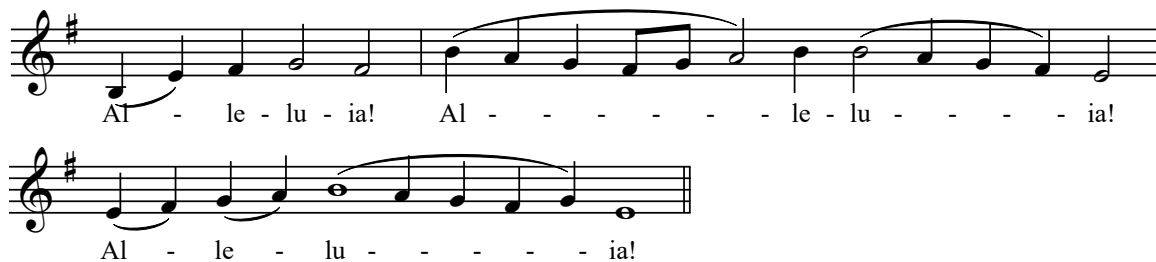
Third Prokeimenon (before the Epistle) - Tone 7 (Ps. 2: 2, 1)



The ru - lers gath-ered to - geth-er as one, a - gainst the Lord,
a - gainst the Lord and his a-noint - - - ed.

Verse: Why this tumult among nations,
among peoples this use~~less~~ murmuring?

Alleluia - Tone 6 (Ps. 40: 2, 6, 10b)



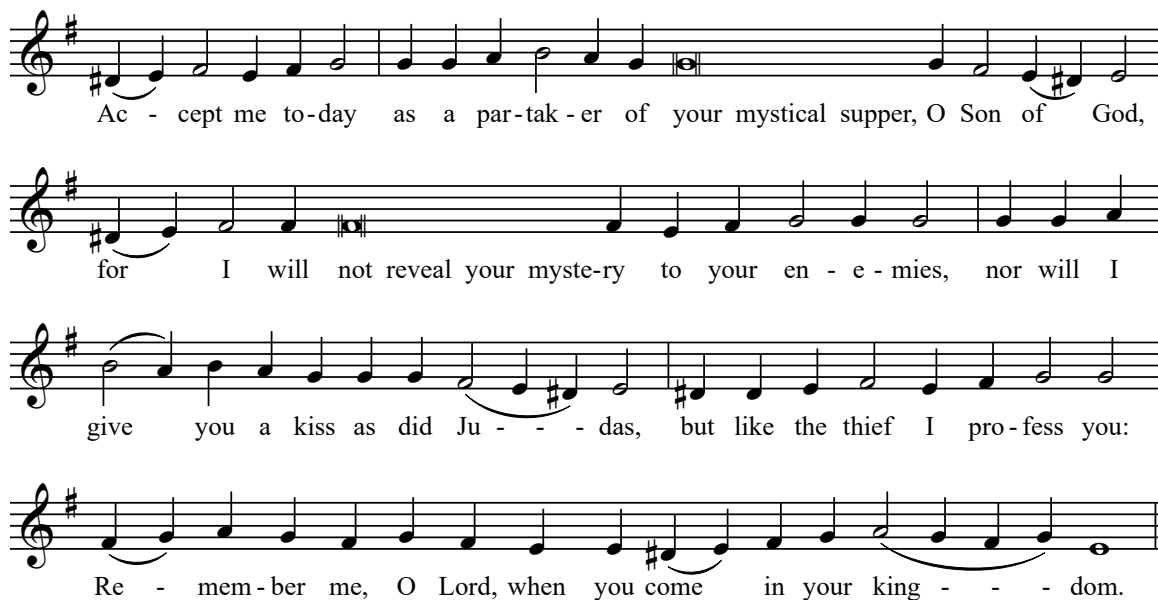
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - - - - - le - lu - - - - ia!
Al - le - lu - - - - - ia!

Verse: Happy the man who considers the poor and weak; * the Lord will save him on the *evil* day.

Verse: My foes are speaking evil against me; * how long before he dies and his name be *forgotten*?

Verse: My friend, who ate my bread, * has turned *against* me.

The following is sung in place of the Cherubic Hymn, both before and after the commemorations:

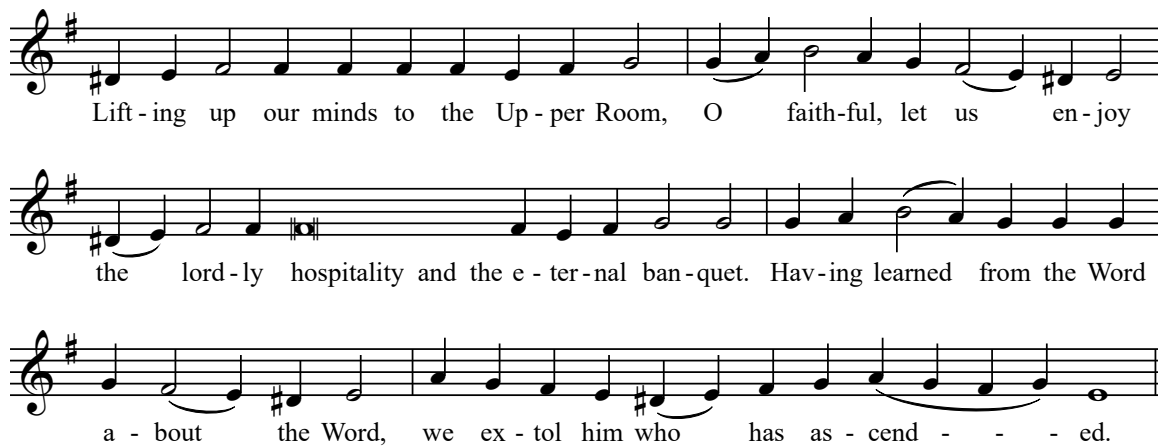


Ac - cept me to-day as a par-tak - er of your mystical supper, O Son of God,
for I will not reveal your myste-ry to your en - e - mies, nor will I
give you a kiss as did Ju - - - das, but like the thief I pro-fess you:
Re - mem-ber me, O Lord, when you come in your king - - - dom.

The Divine Liturgy of Saint Basil the Great is celebrated.

Instead of "It is truly proper . . .":

Irmos of Great and Holy Thursday - Tone 6 Irmos variant (same as "Accept me today")



Lift - ing up our minds to the Up - per Room, O faith - ful, let us en - joy
the lord - ly hospitality and the e - ter - nal ban - quet. Hav - ing learned from the Word
a - bout the Word, we ex - tol him who has as - cend - - - ed.

For the Communion Hymn, “Accept me today...” (above). If desired, the hymns at the end of this leaflet may also be sung during Holy Communion.

After Holy Communion, “Accept me today...” is sung in place of “We have seen the true light...” and “May our lips be filled...”

A New Commandment

Siju zapovid' daju vam

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST



1. A new com - mand - ment I give to you;
2. By this will all peo - ple know
1. Si - ju za - po - vid' da - ju vam,
2. O sem bo ra - zum - - i - jut' vs'i,



that you are love each oth - er,
that you are my dis - ci - ples,
Dá l'u - bi - te dru h dru - ha,
Čto vy l'u - bi - te Me - ne,



e - ven as I have loved you.
if you have love for each oth - er.
Ja - ko i Ja voz - - l'u - bil vas.
Aš - če l'u - bov pre - - bu - det v vas.

I Do Believe

Viruju Hospodi

HOLY COMMUNION



1. I do be - lieve and pro - fess, O my Lord,
2. Let me par - take of this ban - quet to - day,
1. Vi - ru - ju Ho - spod - i, i u - zna - ju,
2. Ty za pri - čast - ni - ka v chra - mi svja - tom,



You are the true Son of God,
Here where You dwell in this tem - ple.
Čto Ty Syn Bo - ha ži - va - ho.
Prij - mi mja v taj - noj ve - če - ri,



Who did come down to re - lieve our dis - tress,
For I will not have your Mys - ter - y pro - faned,
Prij - šol na zem - l'u, čtob du - šu mo - ju,
Taj - nu tvo - jim vo - ro - ham ne po - vim,



Bring - ing sal - va - tion to all.
Nor o - pen gates to your foes.
Spa - sti ot vsja - ko - ho zla - ho.
I ne o - tvor - ju jim dve - r'i.

Give Me Your Body, O Christ

T'ilo Christove

HOLY COMMUNION



1. Give me Your Bod - y, O Christ, Sav - ior and
2. Sal - va - tion's cup I re - ceive, Filled with Your
1. T'i - lo Chri - sto - ve prij - mu, Spa - sa i
2. Ča - šu spa - se - ňa prij - mu, T'i - la i



Sov - reign, O Guest Di - vine. Come and rest in my
Bod - y and pur - est Blood. Lord, my poor cry now per -
Ho - spo - da mo - je - ho. V serd - ce smi - ren - ne voz' -
Kro - vi svja - to - ho Bo - že im - ja pri - zo -



soul, Christ, liv - ing God, now and for - ev - er.
ceive That I may share Your life di - vine.
mu, Vič - na - ho Bo - ha ži - va - ho.
vu, Da - tel' - a ži - zni bla - hoj.