The Divine Liturgy of

Our Holy Father John Chrysostom

with Vespers

for Holy and Great Friday and

The Feast of the Annunciation of the Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary

When Holy and Great Friday is on MARCH 25

People Book

At the direction of the Council of Hierarchs of the Byzantine Metropolitan Church Sui Juris of Pittsburgh, U.S.A., the text of this booklet has been prepared by the Metropolitan Liturgical Commission and the music by the Metropolitan Music Commission. It is the official text for use when Great and Holy Friday falls on March 25, the feast of the Annunciation, on which day Vespers with the Divine Liturgy of St. John Chrysostom is to be celebrated no earlier than 3:00 p.m.

This text and music has been approved by the Council of Hierarchs and promulgaged by Metropolitan Basil Schott in accordance with the Sacred Canons. No other text is to be used on this occasion in the churches of the Byzantine Metropolitan Church Sui Juris of Pittsburgh, U.S.A.

Nihil obstat:

The Very Rev. Archpriest David M. Petras, S.E.O.D. Censor

Imprimatur:

+The Most Rev. Basil M. Schott, O.F.M., D.D. Metropolitan Archbishop of Pittsburgh

February 16, 2005

Divine Liturgy with Vespers

VESPERS

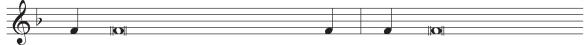
Divine Liturgy with Vespers is celebrated at the same hour as the customary Entombment Vespers. Full bright vestments are worn for the majority of this liturgy. The clergy and servers will wear dark vestments for the burial procession at the end of this liturgy. Before liturgy, the tomb is placed before a great cross in the middle of the church or in the place of the tetrapod.

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.





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.

The celebrant goes before the closed holy doors and quietly recites the prayers of light of vespers. The deacon goes into the sanctuary.

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 flam*ing* 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 *ap*pointed.

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 Leb**an**on;
- 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 eve*ning* 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.

With a bow each time:

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory to you, *O* God! (*Three times*)

Third time, with melody:



The deacon leaves the sanctuary by way of the northern door and chants the litany before the closed holy doors. The celebrant goes into the sanctuary and stands before the altar. 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.

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.

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

Response: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For our most reverend metropolitan (Name), for our bishop (Name) whom

God loves, for the venerable presbyterate, the diaconate in Christ, and all the

clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy.

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

the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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

grace.

Response: Lord, have mercy.

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.

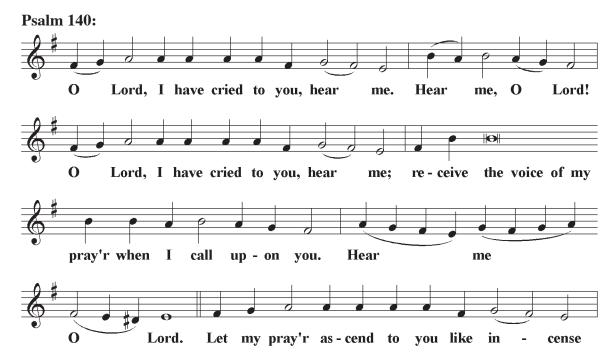
For to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, is due all glory, honor, and worship now and ever and forever.



THE LAMP-LIGHTING PSALMS

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

The opening verses of Psalm 140 with refrain are sung according to Tone 1 Samohlasen:





and the lift-ing up of my hands like an eve-ning sac - ri - fice.



The remaining verses are chanted antiphonally:

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 *com*mit.

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 *un*harmed.

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 *en*trap 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.

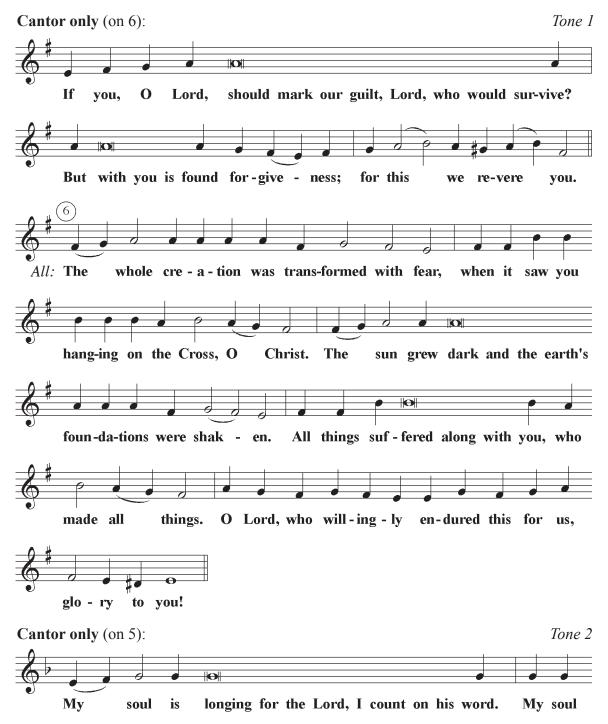
Psalm 129:

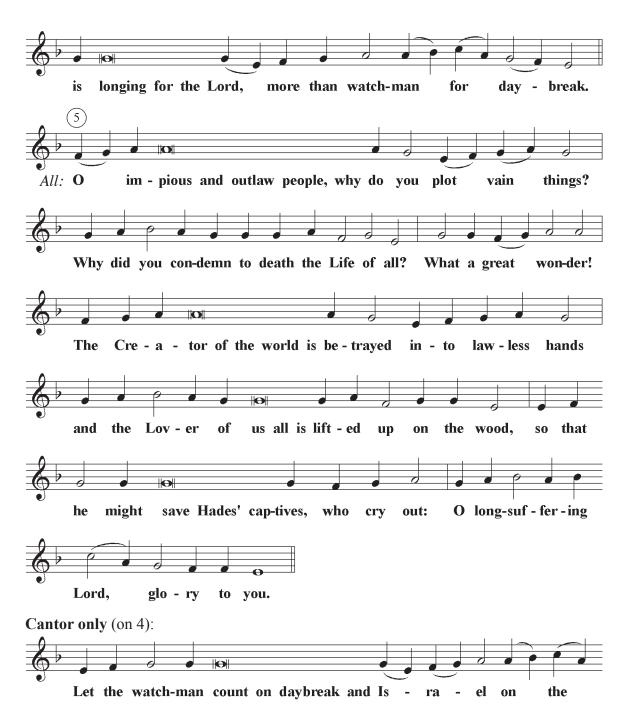
Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord;

Lord, hear my voice!

Let your ears be attentive

to the voice of *my* pleading.









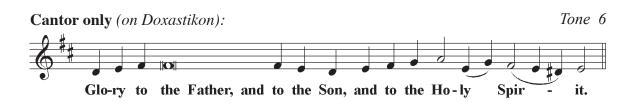


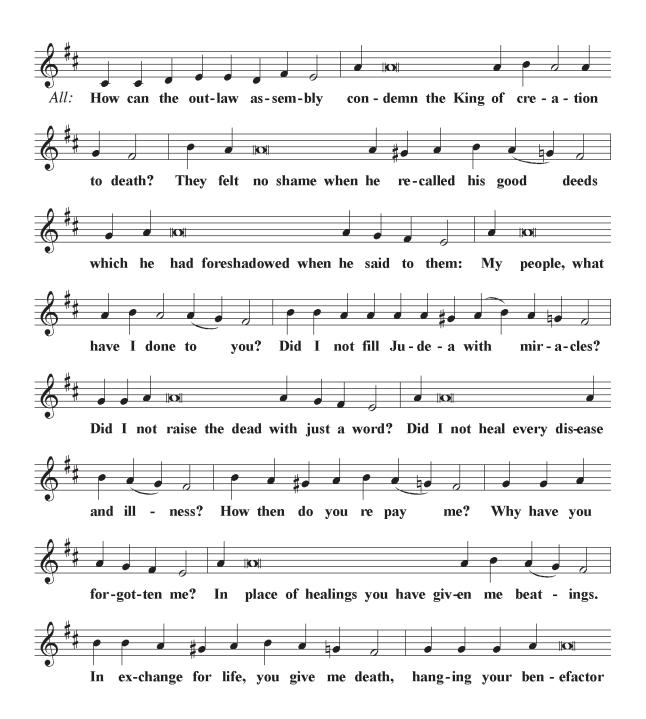






The faithful STAND when the holy doors are opened and the cantor sings:





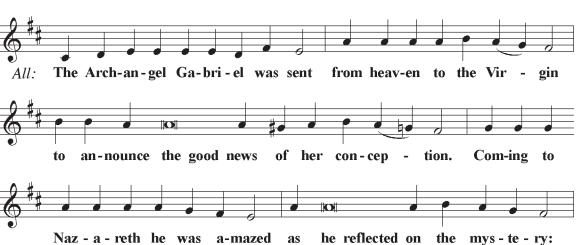


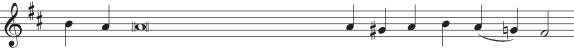
the king of all like one con-demned. O long-suf - fer-ing Lord,



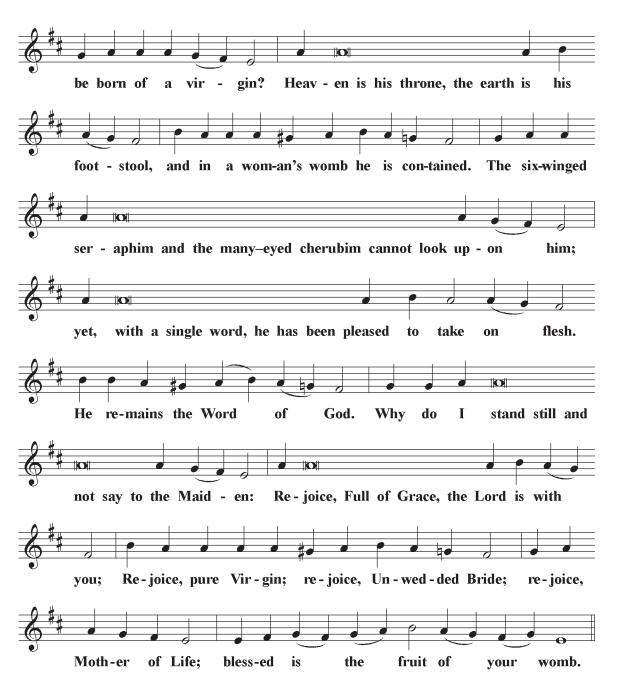
Cantor only (on Theotokion):







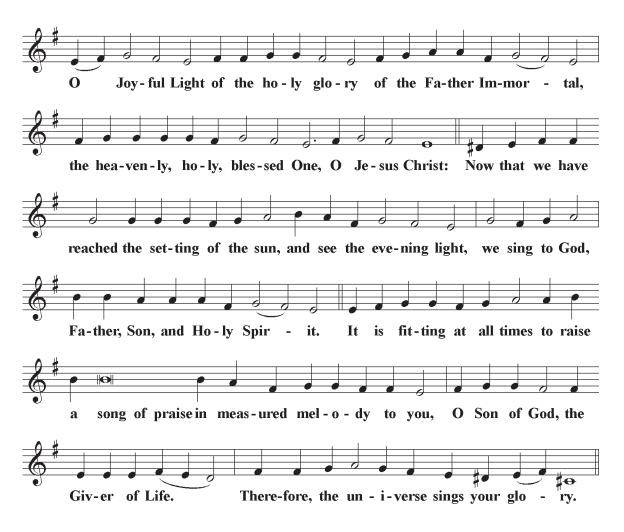
How can the One Who Is incomprehen-si-ble in the high est



The Theotokion is sung while the Little Entrance with the holy gospel book and censer is made through the northern door and the holy doors.

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

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



LITURGY OF THE WORD

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Celebrant: Peace be to all!

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

The faithful sing the PROKEIMENON. The deacon chants the verse.

Tone 4 (Psalm 21:19,2)





Deacon: My God, my God, hear me; why have you forsaken me?

All repeat the Prokeimenon.

Deacon: Wisdom!

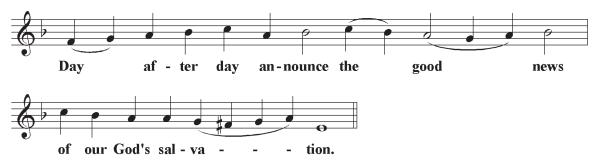
Lector: A reading from the Prophecy of Isaiah.

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

The faithful SIT while the lector chants Isaiah 52:13-54:1.

Immediately following the reading, the deacon chants the little litany before the open holy doors. At the holy table, the celebrant quietly says the Prayer of the Thrice-Holy Hymn. The Divine Liturgy of Our Holy Father John Chrysostom continues.

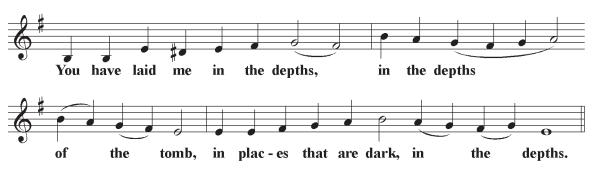
Prokeimenon of Annunciation *Tone 4* (Psalm 95:2,1)



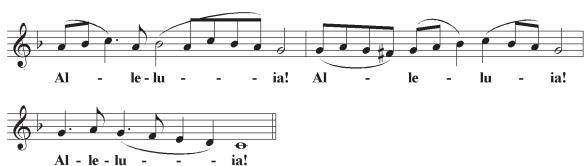
Verse: Sing to the Lord a new song; sing to the Lord, all the earth.

All sing the next Prokeimenon, without verse.

Prokeimenon of Great and Holy Friday *Tone* 6 (Psalm 87: 7)



Alleluia *Tone 1* (Psalm 71:6;68:2,21)



Verse: He will descend like rain on the meadows,

like raindrops on the earth. All repeat the Alleluia.

Verse: Save me, O God,

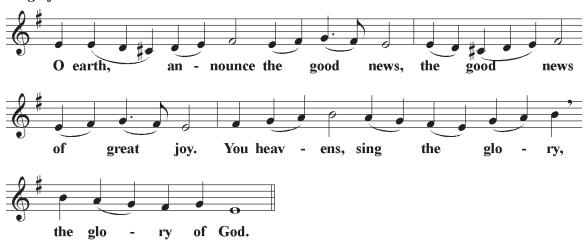
for the waters have risen to my neck. All repeat the Alleluia.

Verse: Taunts have broken my heart;

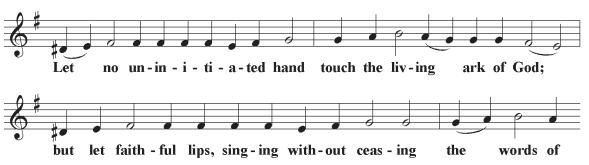
I have reached the end of my strength. All repeat the Alleluia.

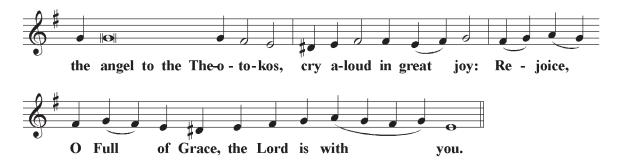
The Liturgy of St. John Chrysostom continues.

Magnification:



Irmos - Tone 6:





The Liturgy of St. John Chrysostom continues.

Communion Hymn (Psalm 131:13):



The Liturgy of St. John Chrysostom continues.

Ambon Prayer for the Annunciation

Celebrant: Lord our God and Ruler of all, you were pleased that your only Son took flesh from a virgin and became a human being for our salvation. You sent your archangel Gabriel to the holy Virgin Mary, to announce the good news of this conception without seed. Before all ages, you predetermined that she would be the vessel of so awesome a mystery foreknown to you and to your coeternal Word. Through her prayers, and the prayers of all your saints, now announce to us the good news of forgiveness of sins through your grace, the news of the joy which has appeared today. Speak peace to your people and show us the way to travel that we might be accepted into your heavenly kingdom. Grant this through the mercies of your Christ, with whom you are

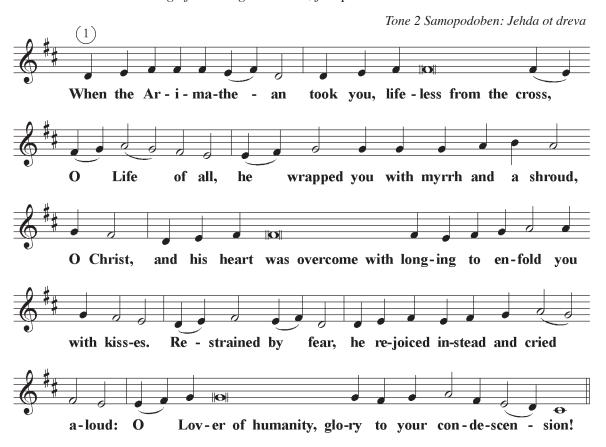
blessed, together with your all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and forever.



This prayer concludes the Feast of the Annunciation. There is no post-festive day.

PROCESSION

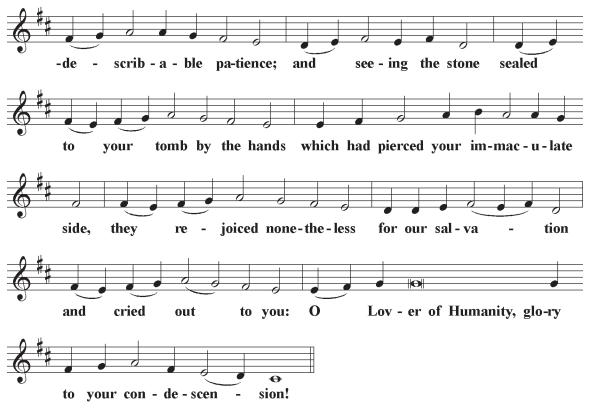
The faithful sing the Apostichera. When the Apostichera begin, all clergy and servers change from bright to dark, full penitential vestments.



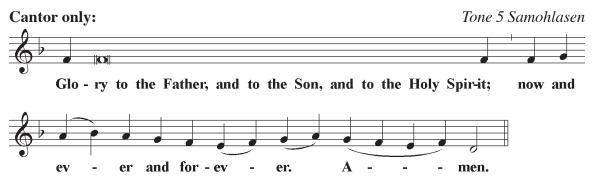
Cantor only:



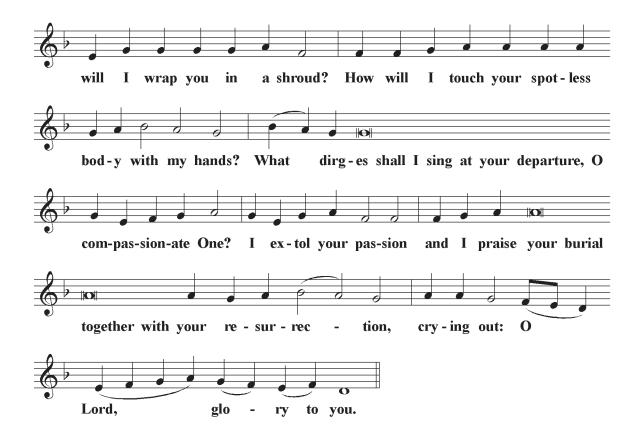




When the "Glory . . . Now and ever . . ." is sung, the celebrant incenses the shroud three times from the four sides of the holy table. The deacon also circumambulates the altar, standing opposite the priest and holding a large candle.







The Procession and singing of the Troparion are preceded by the Canticle of the Holy Prophet Simeon and the customary beginning prayers:

Now you may dismiss your servant, O Lord, in peace according to *your* word; for my eyes have seen your salvation which you have prepared before the face of *all* people, a light for revelation to the Gentiles, and the glory of your people Israel.

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

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.

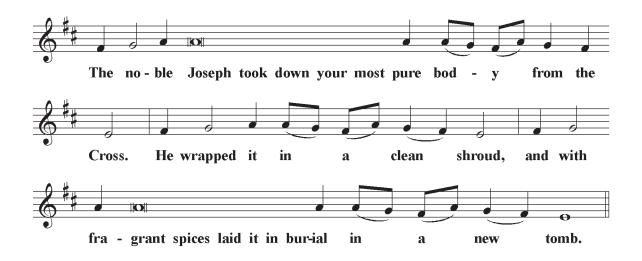
Celebrant: For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory,

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

Response:

A - men.

The Troparion of Holy and Great Friday in Tone 2 is sung repeatedly while the procession with the shroud takes place:



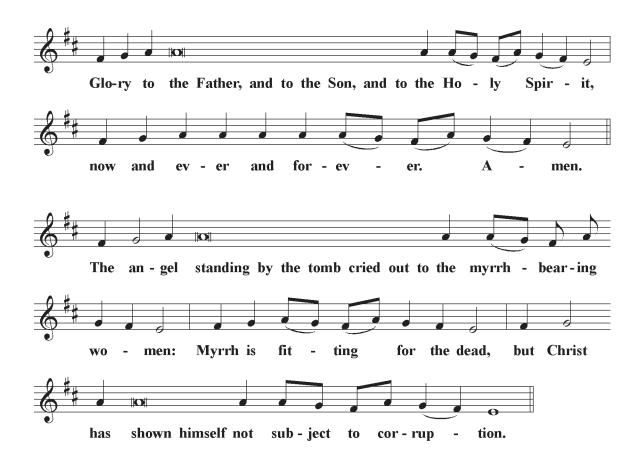
In preparation for the procession, the clergy and servers prostrate before the shroud three times. The celebrant takes the shroud on his shoulders, so that the head of Christ in the image is at the top. If there are concelebrants, all the priests hold an edge of the shroud.

The shroud-bearers are preceded by the deacon who incenses while walking backwards. The clergy are preceded by the candle-bearers and other servers. The cross-bearer leads the procession which passes to the right and back of the holy table, and leaves the sanctuary through the northern door. No wooden clappers or like instruments are to be sounded during this procession.

Outside the sanctuary, the procession moves down the northern side of the church to the doors of the nave. The faithful may join in the procession by following the clergy and the shroud.

From the doors of the nave, the procession continues to the tomb. It may go outside and circle the church once or three times in a counter-clockwise direction.

At the end of the procession, the shroud is placed in the tomb as the following Troparion is sung in Tone 2:



The celebrant again, with the deacon standing opposite the tomb holding a large candle, incenses the shroud three times from the four sides of the tomb. After the incensation, the clergy and servers venerate the shroud and the deacon continues:

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Response:

Lord, have mer - cy.

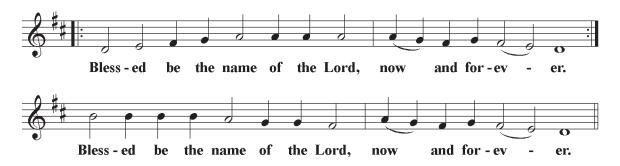
The celebrant, going before the ambon and facing East, intones the AMBON PRAYER for Holy and Great Friday:

Celebrant: Lord Jesus Christ our God, Savior of the world, you have made us worthy to reach this hour when, as God, you surrendered your divine soul as a ransom for the life of the world, and we will be saved from the tyranny of death and sin, as we serve you in newness of life. You cleansed us from sin by your own blood when you cried out in a loud voice, "Father, into your hands I commend my spirit." Deliver us from every snare of the devil, grant compunction to our souls, and careful insight to our thoughts concerning your fearful and righteous judgment. Nail our bodies to fear of you, and put to death our earthly cares, that, rejecting all ungodliness and worldly desires, we may live in moderation, righteousness, and reverence. Do not turn your face away from us, but stretch out your hand in help, and raise us from our fall into sins. For you are our God, a God of mercy, salvation, and freedom from sins and we give glory to you, together with your eternal Father, and your all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response:



Then the faithful sing:



Celebrant: The blessing of the Lord be upon you through his grace and loving kindness,

always, now and ever and forever.

Response:



DISMISSAL

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

Response:



Glo-ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir-it,



now and ever and forever. A - men. Lord, have mercy.



Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mer-cy. Give the bles-sing.

Celebrant:

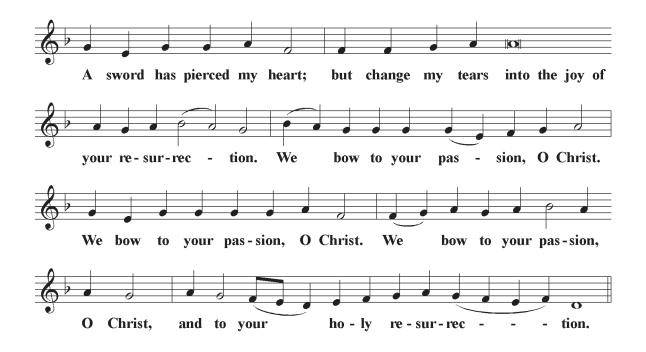
May Christ our true God, who endured dreadful sufferings, the life-giving cross, and voluntary burial for our salvation, have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother whose annunciation we gloriously celebrate today; through the prayers of our holy father John Chrysostom, archbishop of Constantinople; and through the prayers of all the saints; for Christ is good and loves us all.

Response:



The faithful approach to venerate the burial shroud while the following is sung in Tone 5 Samohlasen:





The deacon closes the holy doors. All offer prayers of thanksgiving.

THE END OF THE DIVINE LITURGY WITH VESPERS