

# BRIDEGROOM ORTHROS

Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday Evening of Holy Week

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ALL SAINTS ORTHODOX CHURCH  
Chicago, Ill.



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

**Choir:** Amen.

**Priest:** Glory to Thee, O God, glory to Thee.

**Choir:** **O Heavenly King, the Comforter, Spirit of Truth, who art everywhere and fillest all things, Treasury of blessings, and Giver of life: Come and abide in us, cleanse us from every impurity, and save our souls, O good one.**

### THE TRISAGION PRAYERS

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (*3 times*)

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

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

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

**Choir:** Amen.

**Reader:** Lord, have mercy. (12x)

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

Come, let us worship God our King. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God. Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God.

### THE ROYAL PSALMS

#### Psalm 19

**Reader:** The LORD answer thee in the day of trouble; the name of the God of Jacob protect thee! May He send thee help from the sanctuary, and give thee support from Zion. May He remember all thine offerings, and regard with favor thy burnt sacrifices. May He grant thee thy heart's desire, and fulfil all thy plans.

May we shout for joy over thy victory, and in the name of our God set up our banners. May the LORD fulfil all thy petitions!

Now I know that the LORD will save His Anointed; He will answer Him from His holy heaven with mighty victories by His right hand. Some boast of chariots, and some of horses, but we boast of the name of the LORD our God. They will collapse and fall, but we shall rise and stand upright. Give victory to the king, O LORD; answer us when we call!

### Psalm 20

**Reader:** In Thy strength the King rejoices, O LORD; and in Thy salvation how greatly he exults! Thou hast given him his heart's desire, and hast not withheld the request of his lips. For Thou dost meet him with goodly blessings; Thou dost set a crown of fine gold upon his head. He asked life of Thee; Thou gavest it to him, length of days for ever and ever. His glory is great through Thy salvation; splendor and majesty Thou dost bestow upon him. Yea, Thou dost make him most blessed forever; Thou dost make him glad with the joy of Thy presence. For the King trusts in the LORD; and through the steadfast love of the Most High, he shall not be moved.

Thy hand will find out all thine enemies; thy right hand will find out those who hate thee. Thou wilt make them as a blazing oven when thou appearest. The LORD will swallow them up in His wrath; and fire will consume them. Thou wilt destroy their offspring from the earth, and their children from among the sons of men. If they plan evil against thee, if they devise mischief, they will not succeed. For thou wilt put them to flight; thou wilt aim at their faces with thy bows.

Be exalted, O LORD, in Thy strength! We will sing and praise Thy power.

### TROPARIA OF THE CROSS

**Reader:** O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance! Grant victory to the Orthodox Christians over their adversaries. And by the virtue of Thy Cross, preserve Thine habitation.

**Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.** Do Thou, who of Thine own good will wast lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new nation which is called by Thy name. Make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.

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

## THE ORTHROS LITANY

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

**Choir:** **Lord, have mercy.** (*3 times*)

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

**Choir:** **Lord, have mercy.** (*3 times*)

**Priest:** Again we pray for our father...

**Choir:** **Lord, have mercy.** (*3 times*)

**Priest:** Again we pray for the President of the United States, all civil authorities in this land, and our armed forces throughout the world.

**Choir:** **Lord, have mercy.** (*3 times*)

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

**Choir:** **Amen. Bless Father, in the Name of the Lord.**

**Priest:** Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving, and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

**Choir:** **Amen.**

**Reader:** Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men (*3 times*).  
O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise (*2 times*).

1, 2, ... | Last time

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

A - men. Bless Father, in the name of the Lord. A - men.

### PSALM 3

**Reader:** O Lord, how many are my foes! Many are rising against me; many are saying of me: There is no help for him in God. But Thou, O Lord, art a shield about me, my glory, and the lifter of my head. I cry aloud to the Lord, and He answers me from His holy hill. I lie down and sleep; I wake again, for the Lord sustains me. I am not afraid of ten thousands of people who have set themselves against me round about.

Arise, O Lord! Deliver me, O my God! For Thou dost smite all my enemies on the cheek; Thou dost break the teeth of the wicked. Deliverance belongs to the Lord; Thy blessing be upon Thy people!

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (*3 times*)

O our God and our hope, glory to Thee!

### ALLELUIAS

(**music on next page**)

**Choir:** My spirit seeks Thee early in the night-watches, for Thy commandments are a light on the earth.

**Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!**

Learn righteousness, ye that dwell upon the earth.

**Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!**

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

**Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!**

Bring more evils upon them, O Lord, bring more evils upon those who are glorious on the earth.

**Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!**

# Alleluia

Soprano

Al - le - lu - - - ia.

Alto

Tenor

Al - le - lu - - - ia.

Bass

6

Al - le - lu - - - ia.

Al - le - lu - - - ia.

Al - le - lu - - - ia.

Bass

11

Al - le - lu - - - ia.

Al - le - lu - - - ia.

Al - le - lu - - - ia.

Bass

REPEAT

II Last time

16

Al - le - lu - ia.

Detailed description: This system contains measures 16 through 20. It features four staves. The top three staves are vocal parts, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The music is in a minor key and 4/4 time. The lyrics 'Al - le - lu - ia.' are written below each staff.

21

Al - le - lu - ia.

Detailed description: This system contains measures 21 through 25. It features four staves. The top three staves are vocal parts, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The music continues in the same key and time signature. The lyrics 'Al - le - lu - ia.' are written below each staff.

26

Al - le - lu - ia.

Detailed description: This system contains measures 26 through 30. It features four staves. The top three staves are vocal parts, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The music concludes in the same key and time signature. The lyrics 'Al - le - lu - ia.' are written below each staff.

Be - hold — the Bride - groom co - meth in the mid - die of the night

and bles - sed is the ser - vant whom He shall find watch — ing

but un - wor - thy is he whom He shall find in sloth — ful — ness.

BE — ware — there - fore O — my soul! and be not

O - ver - come by sleep lest thou be gi - ven o - ver to death

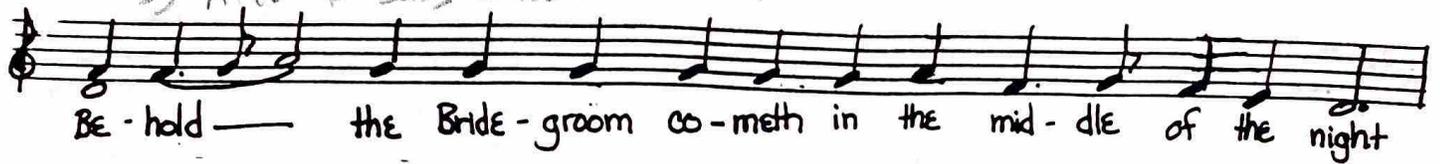
and shut out from the King — dom but re - turn to so - ber -

-ness and cry a - loud Ho — ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly art

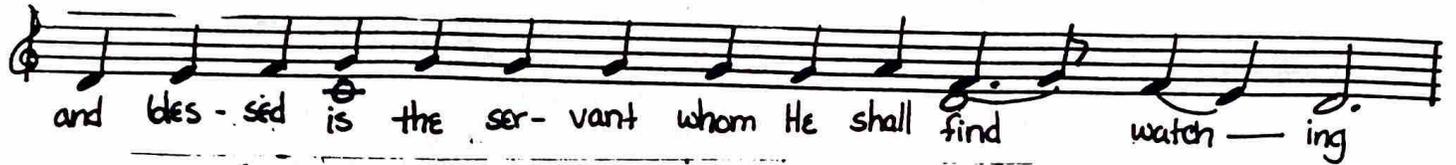
Thou , O God. <sup>2</sup>Through the Hea - ven - ly Hosts, have mer — cy on us. (2x)  
<sup>3</sup>Through the The - o - to - kos, have mer — cy on us.

- 1) Women - mel. men - ison
- 2) Men - mel. Women - ison
- 3) Alto & Bass - ison

Monday Evening



BE-hold — the Bride-groom co-meth in the mid-dle of the night



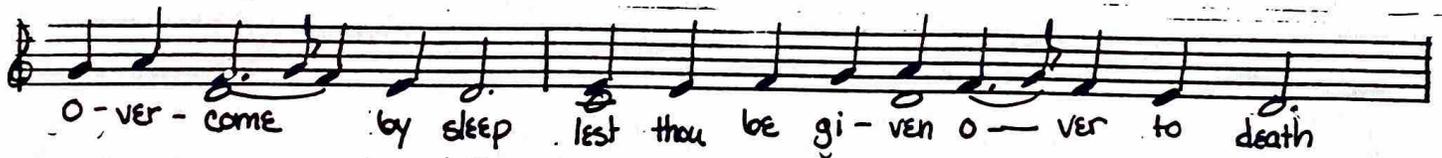
and bes-sed is the ser-vant whom He shall find watch-ing



but un-wor-thy is he whom He shall find in sloth-ful-ness.



BE-ware — there-fore O — my soul! and be not



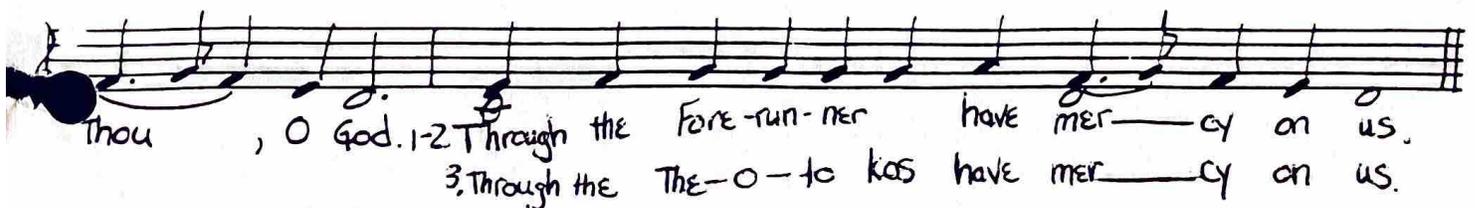
O-ver-come by sleep lest thou be gi-ven o-ver to death



and shut out from the King — dom but re-turn to so-ber-



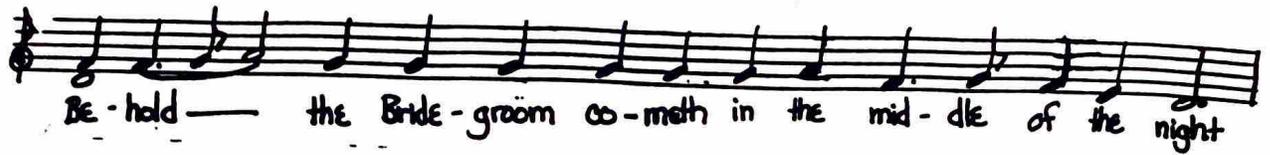
-ness and cry a-loud Ho — ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly art



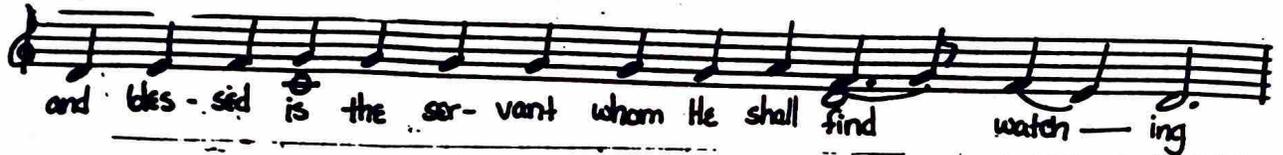
Thou , O God. 1-2 Through the Fore-run-ner have mer-cy on us.  
3. Through the The-o-to-kos have mer-cy on us.

- 1) Women - mel. Men - ison
- 2) Men - mel. Women - ison
- 3) Alto & Bass - ison

Tuesday Evening



Be-hold — the Bride-groom cometh in the mid-dle of the night



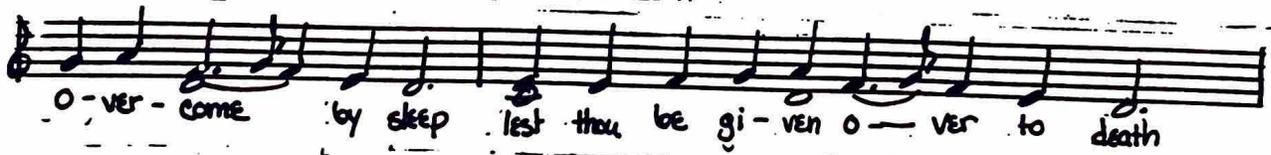
and ble-sed is the ser-vant whom He shall find watch — ing



but un-wor-thy is he whom He shall find in sloth — ful — ness.



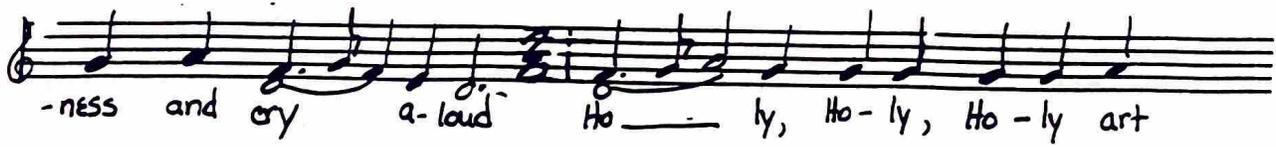
Be — ware — , there — fore O — my . Soul! and be not



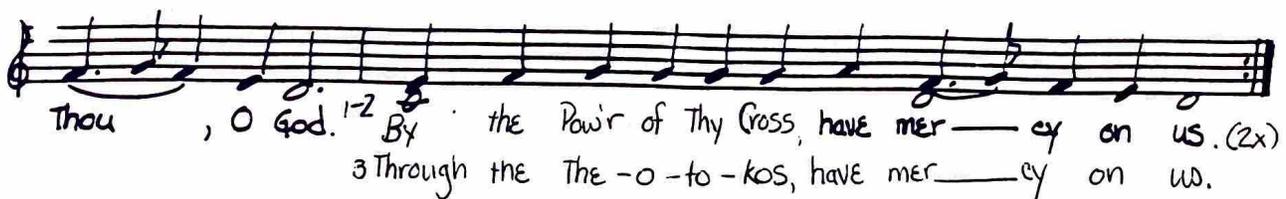
O — ver — come by sleep lest thou be gi — ven o — ver to death



and shut out from the King — dom but re — turn to so — ber —



— ness and cry a — loud Ho — ly, Ho — ly, Ho — ly art



Thou , O God. <sup>1-2</sup> By the Powir of Thy Cross, have mer — cy on us. (2x)  
<sup>3</sup> Through the The — o — to — kos, have mer — cy on us.

## THE LITTLE LITANY

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

**Choir:** **Lord, have mercy.**

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

**Choir:** **Lord, have mercy.**

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

**Choir:** **To Thee, O Lord.**

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

**Choir:** **Amen.**

The musical score is written for a choir in a two-staff format (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is simple and homophonic. The lyrics are: "Lord, have mer - cy. To Thee, O Lord. A - men." The score includes repeat signs and fermatas over the final notes of "To Thee" and "Amen".

## KATHISMATA READINGS

### SUNDAY EVENING

**Reader:** Today the Holy Passion shines forth upon the world with the light of salvation; for Christ in His love hastens to His sufferings. He who holds all things in the hollow of His hand consents to be hung upon the Tree, that He may save mankind.

O Judge invisible, how art Thou made visible in the flesh? How dost Thou now draw near to be slain by lawless men, condemning by Thy Passion our own condemnation? Therefore with one accord, O Word, we ascribe praise, majesty, and glory to Thy power.

**Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.** The first-fruits of the Lord's Passion fill this present day with light. Come then, all who love to keep the feast, and let us welcome it with songs. For the Creator draws near to undergo the Cross; He is questioned, beaten, and brought to Pilate for judgment. A servant strikes Him on the face, and all this He endures that He may save mankind. Therefore, let us cry aloud to Him: O Christ our God who lovest man, grant remission of sins to those who venerate in faith Thy Holy Passion.

### MONDAY EVENING

**Reader:** Brethren, let us love the Bridegroom and prepare our lamps with care, shining with the virtues and right faith; that, like the wise virgins of the Lord, we may be ready to enter with Him into the wedding feast. For God the Bridegroom grants to all the crown incorruptible.

The priests and scribes with wicked envy gathered a lawless council against Thee, and persuaded Judas to betray Thee. Shamelessly he went and spoke against Thee to the transgressing people: 'What will ye give me, and I will betray Him into your hands?' Deliver our souls, O Lord, from the condemnation that was his!

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.** Impious Judas, with avaricious thoughts, plots against the Master, and ponders how he will betray Him. He falls away from the light and accepts the darkness; he agrees upon the payment and sells Him that is above all price. And as the reward for his actions, in his misery he receives a hangman's noose and death in agony. O Christ our God, deliver us from such a fate as his, and grant remission of sins to those who celebrate with love Thy most pure Passion!

### TUESDAY EVENING

**Reader:** The harlot drew near Thee, O Thou who lovest mankind, and poured out on Thy feet the oil of myrrh with her tears; and at Thy command she was delivered from the foul smell of her evil deeds. But the ungrateful disciple, though he breathed Thy grace, rejected it and defiled himself in filth, selling Thee from love of money. Glory be to Thy compassion, O Christ!

Deceitful Judas, in his love for money, pondered cunningly how he might betray Thee, O Lord, the Treasure of Life. Therefore, in drunken folly he hastened to the Jews and said to the transgressors: 'What will you give me, and I will deliver Him unto you to be crucified?'

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.** To Thee the harlot cried lamenting, 'O merciful Lord!' Ardently she wiped Thy pure feet with the hair of her head, and from the depth of her heart she groaned: 'Cast me not from Thee, neither abhor me, O my God, but receive me in repentance and save me, for Thou alone lovest mankind.'

## THE GOSPEL READING

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

**Choir:** **Lord, have mercy.** (*3 times*)

**Deacon:** Wisdom! Let us attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

**Priest:** Peace be to all.

**Choir:** **And to your spirit.**

**Priest:** The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint \_\_\_\_\_.

**Choir:** **Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.**

**Priest:** Let us attend! (*Reads the Gospel appointed for the service*)

**Choir:** **Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.**

*The Priest may preach a **homily** here.*

Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mer - cy. And to your spir - it.

The musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music is in a simple, homophonic style with a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

Glory to Thee, O Lord \_\_\_\_\_ Glo - ry to Thee.

The musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music is in a simple, homophonic style with a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

## PSALM 50

**Reader:** Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy steadfast love; according to Thine abundant mercy blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin! For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in Thy sight, so that Thou art justified in Thy sentence and blameless in Thy judgment. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sin did my mother conceive me. Behold, Thou desirest truth in the inward being; therefore teach me wisdom in my secret heart. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Fill me with joy and gladness; let the bones which Thou hast broken rejoice. Hide Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and put a new and right Spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Thy salvation, and uphold me with a willing Spirit. Then I will teach transgressors Thy ways, and sinners will return to Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation, and my tongue will sing aloud of Thy deliverance.

O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. For Thou hast no delight in sacrifice; were I to give a burnt offering, Thou wouldst not be pleased. The sacrifice acceptable to God is a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

Do good to Zion in Thy good pleasure; rebuild the walls of Jerusalem, then wilt Thou delight in right sacrifices, in burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings; then bulls will be offered on Thy altar.

## THE CANON FOR SUNDAY EVENING

### First Ode (Tone 2)

**Reader/Chanter:** Let us sing to the Lord, who by His Divine command dried up the billowing sea where none might walk, and through it led the people of Israel on foot. For He has been greatly glorified!

**Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.** Ineffable is the condescension of the Word of God. Christ is Himself both God and man; yet He counted not His Godhead a thing to be seized and held fast, and this He showed to His disciples by taking the form of a servant. For He has been greatly glorified!

**Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.** “I who am rich in Godhead have come to minister to Adam, who is grown poor. I who fashioned him have of My own will put on his form. I who am impassible in My Divinity have come to lay down My life as a ransom for him.”

### Kontakion (Tone 8)

**Reader:** Jacob lamented the loss of Joseph, but his righteous son was seated in a chariot and honored as a king. For he was not enslaved to the pleasures of Egypt, but he was glorified by God who sees the hearts of men and bestows on them a crown incorruptible.

### Ikos

Let us now add our lamentation to the lamentation of Jacob, and let us weep with him for Joseph, his wise and glorious son who was enslaved in body but kept his soul free from bondage, and became lord over all Egypt. For God grants unto His servants a crown incorruptible.

### Synaxarion for Sunday Evening

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

To the remembrance of Joseph is added the story of the fig tree, which the Lord cursed on this day (corresponding at that time to the 19th day of March) because of its barrenness, so that it dried up. The fig tree was a symbol of the Council of the Jews which did not show the necessary fruits of virtue and righteousness, so that Christ stripped it of every spiritual grace. (*Matthew 21:18-20*)

Through the intercessions of the all-comely Joseph, O Christ our God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

### Eighth Ode (Tone 2)

**Reader/Chanter:** The unwearied fire, fed with endless fuel, drew back in fear before the pure bodies and pure souls of the holy children. And as the undying flame decreased in strength, they sang an everlasting song: ‘O all ye works, praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all forever!’

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.** “Then shall all men know that you are My disciples, if you keep My commandments,” said the Savior to His friends, as He went to His

Passion. “Be at peace with one another and with all men; think humbly of yourselves and you shall be exalted. Acknowledge Me as Lord, and praise and exalt Me above all forever!”

**Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.** “Let your power over your fellow men be altogether different from the dominion of the Gentiles: their self-willed pride is not the order that I have appointed, but a tyranny. He therefore who would be the first among you, let him be the last of all. Acknowledge Me as Lord, and praise and exalt Me above all forever!”

**We praise, bless, and worship the Lord.** The unwearied fire, fed with endless fuel, drew back in fear before the pure bodies and pure souls of the holy children. And as the undying flame decreased in strength, they sang an everlasting song: ‘O all ye works, praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all forever!’

#### Ninth Ode (Tone 2)

**Priest:** The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song!

- *Note to Reader: Read or intone slowly, or repeat if necessary, while the Priest incenses.*

**Reader/Chanter:** Thou hast magnified, O Christ, the Theotokos who bore Thee: from her, O our Creator, hast Thou taken a body of like passions to our own, and so hast set us free from all our ignorance. Therefore with all generations we call her blessed and we magnify Thee.

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.** “Cast away all the impurity of the passions and obtain a wise understanding, worthy of God’s Kingdom,” Thou hast said, O Wisdom of all, to Thine apostles. “And you shall be glorified, and shine forth brighter than the sun.”

**Both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.** “Taking Me as your example,” Thou hast said, O Lord, to Thy disciples, “think not proud thoughts, but be content with what is humble. You shall drink of the cup that I drink, and so you shall be glorified with Me in the Kingdom of the Father.”

Thou hast magnified, O Christ, the Theotokos who bore Thee: from her, O our Creator, hast Thou taken a body of like passions to our own, and so hast set us free from all our ignorance. Therefore with all generations we call her blessed and we magnify Thee.

## THE CANON FOR MONDAY EVENING

### Kontakion (Tone 2)

**Reader:** Think, wretched soul, upon the hour of the end; recall with fear how the fig tree was cut down. Work diligently with the talent that is given to thee. Be vigilant and cry aloud: May we not be left outside the bridal chamber of Christ!

### Ikos

Why art thou slothful, O my wretched soul? Why dost thou waste thy days in thinking of unprofitable cares? Why art thou busy with the things that pass away? The last hour is at hand and we shall soon be parted from all that is here. While there is still time, return to soberness and cry: I have sinned against Thee, O my Savior; do not cut me down like the unfruitful fig tree! O Christ, in Thy compassion take pity on me as I call on Thee in fear: May we not be left outside the bridal chamber of Christ!

### Synaxarion for Monday Evening

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

Therefore, O Christ the Bridegroom, number us with the wise virgins and have mercy upon us! Amen.

### Eighth Ode (Tone 2)

**Readers/Chanters:** The three holy children were not obedient to the decree of the tyrant; but when cast into the furnace they confessed God, singing: O all ye works of the Lord, bless the Lord!

Let us cast aside slothfulness and go to meet Christ, the immortal Bridegroom, with brightly shining lamps and with hymns, crying: O all ye works of the Lord, bless the Lord!

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.** May there be sufficient oil of fellowship in the vessels of our soul, and then we shall not lose our reward because we have gone to buy oil. And let us sing: O all ye works of the Lord, bless the Lord!

**Both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.** You have all received equal grace from God; cause your talent to increase, with the help of Christ who gave it to you, and sing: O all ye works of the Lord, bless the Lord!

**We praise, we bless and we worship the Lord.** The three holy children were not obedient to the decree of the tyrant; but when cast into the furnace they confessed God, singing: O all ye works of the Lord, bless the Lord!

### Ninth Ode (Tone 2)

**Priest:** The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.

- *Note to Reader:* Read or intone slowly, or repeat if necessary, while the Priest incenses.

**Readers/Chanters:** Thou hast enclosed within thy womb the God whom nothing can enclose, and thou hast brought joy into the world. We sing thy praises, O most holy Virgin!

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.** ‘Watch,’ Thou hast said to Thy disciples, O loving Savior. ‘For ye know not in what hour the Lord shall come to reward every man.’

**Now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.** At Thy fearful second coming, O Master, number me with the sheep at Thy right hand, overlooking the multitude of my sins.

Thou hast enclosed within thy womb the God whom nothing can enclose, and thou hast brought joy into the world. We sing thy praises, O most holy Virgin!

## THE CANON FOR TUESDAY EVENING

### Third Ode (Tone 2)

**Readers/Chanters:** On the rock of faith, Thou hast established me, and Thou hast opened wide my mouth against mine enemies. For my spirit has rejoiced to sing: None is holy as our God and none is righteous save Thee, O Lord.

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.** In vain the Sanhedrin of the transgressors gathers together with an evil purpose, to pronounce sentence of condemnation upon Thee, O Christ our Deliverer, to whom we sing: Thou art our God and none is holy save Thee, O Lord.

**Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.** The wicked assembly of the transgressors, with souls full of hatred for God, considers how to kill as a malefactor the righteous Christ, to whom we sing: Thou art our God and there is none holy save Thee, O Lord.

### Kontakion (Tone 4)

**Reader:** I have transgressed more than the harlot, O loving Lord, yet never have I offered Thee my flowing tears. But in silence I fall down before Thee, and with love I kiss Thy most pure feet, beseeching Thee as Master to grant me remission of sins. And I cry to Thee, O Savior: Deliver me from the filth of my works!

### Ikos

The woman who was once a prodigal suddenly became chaste, and hating the works of shameful sin and the pleasures of the body, she thought upon her deep disgrace and the torment to which harlots and prodigals shall be condemned. Of them I am the first and I am afraid, yet senselessly I continue in my evil ways. But the woman who was a harlot, filled with fear, made haste and came crying to the Deliverer: 'O merciful Lord who lovest mankind, deliver me from the filth of my works!'

### Synaxarion for Tuesday Evening

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

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

Wherefore, O Christ our God, anointed with the super-sensuous ointment, deliver us from suffering, and have mercy on us.

## Eighth Ode (Tone 2)

**Readers/Chanters:** The command of the tyrant prevailed, and the furnace was heated sevenfold. Yet the flames did not burn the children, who had trampled underfoot the decree of the king. But they cried aloud: ‘O all ye works of the Lord, praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all forever!’

The woman poured precious oil of myrrh upon Thine awesome and royal head, O Christ our God, and she laid hold of Thy pure feet with her polluted hands and cried aloud: ‘O all ye works of the Lord, praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all forever!’

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.** Guilty of sin, she washed with tears the feet of her Creator and wiped them with her hair. And so she received forgiveness for all that she had done in life, and she cried aloud: ‘O all ye works of the Lord, praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all forever!’

**Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.** Through the saving love of God and the fountain of her tears, the grateful woman was ransomed from her sins. Washed clean by her confession, she was not ashamed but cried aloud: ‘O all ye works of the Lord, praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all forever!’

**We praise, we bless and we worship the Lord.** The command of the tyrant prevailed, and the furnace was heated sevenfold. Yet the flames did not burn the children, who had trampled underfoot the decree of the king. But they cried aloud: ‘O all ye works of the Lord, praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all forever!’

## Ninth Ode (Tone 2)

**Priest:** The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.

- *Note to Reader: Read or intone slowly, or repeat if necessary, while the Priest incenses.*

**Readers/Chanters:** With pure souls and unpolluted lips, come and let us magnify the undefiled and most holy Mother of Emmanuel, and through her let us bring our prayer to the Child she bore: Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us!

Ungrateful and envious in his wickedness, wretched Judas calculates the value of the gift worthy of God, whereby the woman gained release from the debt of her sins. And he trafficks in the grace of Divine love. Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us!

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.** Judas goes to the lawless rulers and says: ‘What will you give me, if I deliver to you Christ whom you seek?’ And so in exchange for money he rejects fellowship with Christ. Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us!

**Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.** Unrelenting in blind avarice, how hast thou forgotten what Christ taught thee, that thy soul is more in value than the whole world! For in despair, O traitor, thou hast hanged thyself. Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us!

With pure souls and unpolluted lips, come and let us magnify the undefiled and most holy Mother of Emmanuel, and through her let us bring our prayer to the Child she bore: Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us.

## THE LITTLE LITANY

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

**Choir:** **Lord, have mercy.**

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

**Choir:** **Lord, have mercy.**

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

**Choir:** **To Thee, O Lord.**

**Priest:** For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

**Choir:** **Amen.**

Lord, have mer - cy. To Thee, O Lord. A - men.

1<sup>st</sup> time: women melody

2<sup>nd</sup> time: men melody

3<sup>rd</sup> time: next page

*Great and Holy Week*

**HOLY MONDAY, TUESDAY, & WEDNESDAY**

**Exapostellarion (A)**

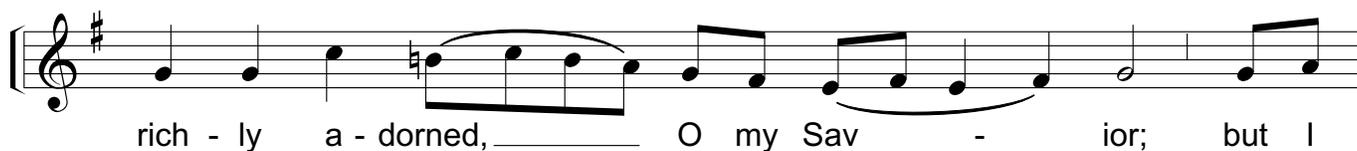
Byzantine Chant - Tone 3  
The Original Melody

Bishop BASIL

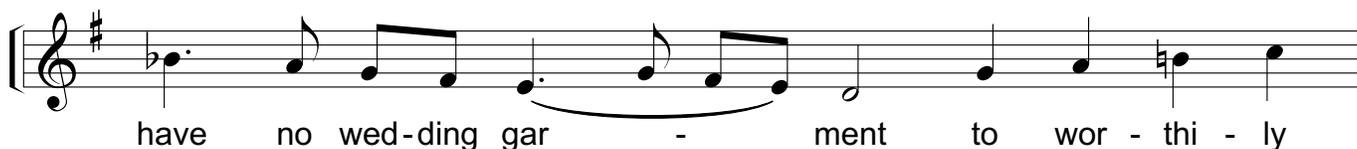
*♩=60*  
*Ison*



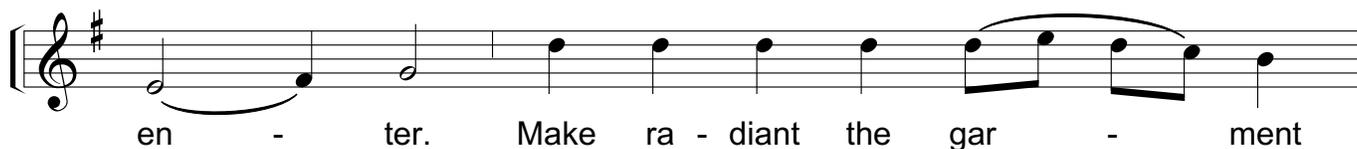
I be - hold Thy brid - al cham - ber



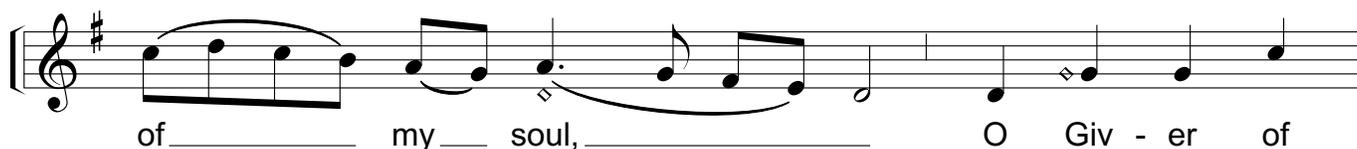
rich - ly a - dorned, O my Sav - ior; but I



have no wed - ding gar - ment to wor - thi - ly



en - ter. Make ra - diant the gar - ment



of my soul, O Giv - er of



Light, and save me. save me.

Great and Holy Week

HOLY MONDAY, TUESDAY, & WEDNESDAY

Exaposteilarion (B)

Byzantine Chant - Tone 3  
The Original Melody

Melody arranged by Bishop BASIL  
Harmony done by Christopher Holwey

*p*  $\text{♩} = 60$

rich - ly a - dorned, O my Sav - ior; but I  
have no wed - ding gar - ment to wor - thi - ly  
en - ter. *mf* Make ra - diant the gar - ment

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 60. The dynamics range from piano (*p*) to mezzo-forte (*mf*). The lyrics are: "I be - hold Thy brid - al cham - ber rich - ly a - dorned, O my Sav - ior; but I have no wed - ding gar - ment to wor - thi - ly en - ter. *mf* Make ra - diant the gar - ment".

of my soul, *p* O Giv - er of

1, 2  
Light and save me.

3  
Light and save me.

# Praises, Verses and Stichera \* (Ainoi)

# 104

Basil Kazan  
(1915 - 2001)

Byzantine Tone 1

Ison

Let ev' - ry - thing that hath breath, praise

the Lord. Praise ye the Lord

from the heav - - ens: praise him in the

heights. To thee, O God, is due our

song. Praise ye him, all his an - gels:

praise ye him, all his hosts. To thee, O God, is

due our song.

## THE PRAISES FOR SUNDAY EVENING

(Tone 1)

**Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.** As the Lord went to His voluntary Passion, He said to His apostles on the way: “Behold, we go up to Jerusalem, and the Son of Man shall be betrayed, as it is written of Him.” Come, then, and let us also journey with Him, purified in mind; let us be crucified with Him and die for His sake to the pleasures of this life, that we may also live with Him and hear Him say: “No longer do I ascend to the earthly Jerusalem to suffer, but I ascend to My Father and your Father, to My God and your God; and I shall raise you up to the Jerusalem on high in the Kingdom of Heaven.”

**Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.** We have come, O faithful, to the saving Passion of Christ our God: Let us glorify His ineffable forbearance, that in His tender mercy He may also raise us up who have been slain by sin, for He is good and loves mankind.

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat, and contains the lyrics: "Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to \_\_\_\_\_ the \_\_\_\_\_". The second staff continues the melody with the lyrics: "Son and to the Ho - ly \_\_\_\_\_ Spir - it." The third staff is a shorter line of music with the lyrics: "Both now and ev - er, and". The fourth staff concludes the piece with the lyrics: "un - to a - ges of a - ges. A - men." The music features various note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together and others held as half notes.

O Lord, as Thou camest to Thy Passion, Thou hast strengthened the faith of Thy disciples, taking them aside and saying to them: “How have you forgotten what I told you before? According to the Scriptures, it cannot be that a prophet should be killed, save in Jerusalem. Now is the time at hand, of which I spoke to you: For see, I am betrayed into the hands of sinners; they shall mock Me and nail Me to the Cross, and deliver Me up for burial, with loathing, looking on Me as a corpse. Yet be of good courage: For on the third day, I shall rise, bringing joy and life eternal to the faithful.”



## THE PRAISES FOR TUESDAY EVENING

(Tone 1)

**Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.** O Son of the Virgin, the harlot knew Thee to be God and she prayed to Thee lamenting, for she had committed sins worthy of tears. 'Loose me from my debt,' she cried, 'as I unloose my hair. Show love to her who loves Thee, though rightly she deserves Thy hatred, and with the publicans I shall proclaim Thee, O Benefactor who lovest mankind!'

**Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.** The harlot mingled precious oil of myrrh with her tears and poured it on Thy most pure feet, as she kissed them; and straightway Thou hast proclaimed her justified. To us also grant forgiveness, O Lord, who hast suffered for our sake, and save us.

**Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.** While the sinful woman brought oil of myrrh, the disciple came to an agreement with the transgressors. She rejoiced to pour out what was very precious; he made haste to sell the One who is above all price. She acknowledged Christ as Lord; he severed himself from the Master. She was set free, but Judas became the slave of the enemy. Grievous was his lack of love! Great was her repentance! Grant such repentance also unto me, O Savior, who hast suffered for our sake, and save us.

**Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.** O misery of Judas! He saw the harlot kiss Thy feet, and deceitfully he plotted to betray Thee with a kiss. She loosed her hair and he was bound a prisoner by fury, bearing in place of myrrh the stink of evil. For envy knows not how to choose its own advantage. O misery of Judas! For this deliver our souls, O God!

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

The sinful woman hastened to buy precious oil of myrrh, with which to anoint the Benefactor, and she cried aloud to the merchant: 'Give me oil of myrrh that I may anoint Him who has cleansed me from all my sins.'



Both now and ev - er, and



un - to a - ges of a - ges. A - men.

Drowning in sin, she found in Thee a haven of salvation, and pouring out the oil of myrrh with her tears, she cried to Thee: 'Lo, Thou art He who accepts the repentance of the sinful. O Master, save me from the waves of sin in Thy great mercy.'

## THE DOXOLOGY

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

**All:** Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will towards men. We praise Thee; we bless Thee; we worship Thee; we glorify Thee; we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory. O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit. O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou who sittest on the right hand of God the Father, have mercy on us. For Thou alone art holy, Thou alone art the Lord, Jesus Christ, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever. Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee. Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. For with Thee is the fountain of life: in Thy light shall we see light. O continue Thy loving-kindness unto them that know Thee.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen. Let Thy mercy, O Lord: be upon us, as we do put our hope in Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master; make me to understand Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with Thy statutes. Thy mercy, O Lord, endures forever. O despise not the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongs worship, to Thee belongs praise, to Thee belongs glory: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

## THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION

**Deacon:** Let us complete our prayer unto the Lord.

**Choir:** **Lord, have mercy.**

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

**Choir:** **Lord, have mercy.**

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

**Choir:** **Grant this, O Lord.** (*Repeat after each of the following petitions*)

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

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

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

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

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

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

**Choir:** **To Thee, O Lord.**

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

**Choir:** **Amen.**

Lord, have mer - cy. Grant this, O Lord. To Thee, O Lord. A - men.

## THE PEACE

**Priest:** Peace be to all.

**Choir:** **And to thy spirit.**

**Deacon:** Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

**Choir:** **To Thee, O Lord.**

**Priest:** O holy Lord, who dwellest on high and regardest the humble of heart and with Thine all-seeing eye dost behold all creation, unto Thee have we bowed the neck of our soul and body, and we entreat Thee: O Holy of holies, stretch forth Thine invisible hand from Thy holy dwelling-place, and bless us all. And if in aught we have sinned, whether voluntarily or involuntarily, forgive, inasmuch as Thou art a good God, and lovest mankind, vouchsafing unto us Thy earthly and heavenly good things.

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

**Choir:** **Amen.**

And to your spir - it. To Thee, O Lord. A - men.

## THE APOSTICHA FOR SUNDAY EVENING

(Tone 5)

**Readers/Chanters:** O Lord, the mother of the sons of Zebedee, not understanding the hidden mystery of Thy dispensation, asked Thee to give the honors of a temporal kingdom to her sons. But instead of this, Thou hast promised to Thy friends that they should drink the cup of death. And Thou hast said that Thou wouldst drink this cup before them, to cleanse men from their sins. Therefore we cry aloud to Thee: O salvation of our souls, glory to Thee!

**Satisfy us in the morning with Thy steadfast love, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days. Make us glad as many days as Thou hast afflicted us, and as many years as we have seen evil. Let Thy work be manifest to Thy servants, and Thy glorious power to their children.**

O Lord, teaching Thy disciples to think perfect thoughts, Thou hast said to them: "Be not like the Gentiles, who exercise dominion over those who are less strong. But it shall not be so among you, My disciples, for I of My own will am poor. Let him, then, who is first among you be the minister of all. Let the ruler be as the ruled, and let the first be as the last. For I Myself have come to minister to Adam in his poverty, and to give My life as a ransom for the many who cry aloud to Me: Glory to Thee!"

(Tone 8)

**Let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us, and establish Thou the work of our hands upon us, yea, the work of our hands establish Thou it.**

O brethren, let us fear the punishment of the fig tree, withered because it was unfruitful; and let us bring worthy fruits of repentance unto Christ, who grants us His great mercy.

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

The serpent found a second Eve in the Egyptian woman, and with words of flattery he sought to make Joseph fall. But, leaving his garment behind him, Joseph fled from sin; and like the first man before his disobedience, though naked he was not ashamed. At his prayers, O Christ, have mercy upon us!

## THE APOSTICHA FOR MONDAY EVENING

(Tone 6)

**Reader:** Come, ye faithful, and let us serve the Master eagerly, for He gives riches to His servants. Each of us according to the measure that we have received, let us increase the talent of grace. Let one gain wisdom through good deeds; let another celebrate the Liturgy with beauty; let another share his faith by preaching to the uninstructed; let another give his wealth to the poor. So shall we increase what is entrusted to us, and as faithful stewards of His grace we shall be counted worthy of the Master's joy. Bestow this joy upon us, Christ our God, in Thy love for mankind.

**All:** **Satisfy us in the morning with Thy steadfast love, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days. Make us glad as many days as Thou hast afflicted us, and as many years as we have seen evil. Let Thy work be manifest to Thy servants, and Thy glorious power to their children.**

**Reader:** When Thou shalt come, O Jesus, in glory with the angelic hosts and shalt sit upon the throne of judgement, do not send me from Thy presence, O good Shepherd. Thou dost accept those who stand upon the right, but those upon the left have turned away from Thee. Destroy me not with the goats, though I am hardened in sin, but number me with the sheep on Thy right hand, and save me in Thy love for mankind.

**All:** **Let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us, and establish Thou the work of our hands upon us, yea, the work of our hands establish Thou it.**

**Reader:** O Bridegroom, surpassing all in beauty, Thou hast called us to the spiritual feast of Thy bridal chamber. Strip from me the disfigurement of sin, through participation in Thy sufferings; clothe me in the glorious robe of Thy beauty, and in Thy compassion make me feast with joy at Thy Kingdom.

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

**Reader:** Behold, my soul, the Master entrusts thee with a talent. Receive His gift with fear; make it gain interest for Him; distribute to the needy, and make the Lord thy friend. So shalt thou stand on His right hand when He comes in glory, and thou shalt hear His blessed words: 'Enter, servant, into the joy of thy Lord!' I have gone astray, O Savior, but in Thy great mercy count me worthy of this joy.

**Priest:** It is a good thing to confess unto the Lord, to sing praises to Thy name, O Most High, to show forth Thy mercy in the morning, and Thy truth by night.

## THE APOSTICHA FOR TUESDAY EVENING

(Tone 6)

**Reader:** Today Christ comes to the house of the Pharisee, and the sinful woman draws near and falls down at His feet, crying: 'Behold me sunk in sin, filled with despair by reason of my deeds, yet not rejected by Thy love. Grant me, Lord, remission of my sins and save me!'

**Satisfy us in the morning with Thy steadfast love, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.** The harlot spread out her hair before Thee, O Master, while Judas stretched out his hands to the transgressors: she, to receive forgiveness; and he, to receive money. Therefore, we cry aloud to Thee who wast sold and hast set us free: O Lord, glory to Thee!

**Make us glad as many days as Thou hast afflicted us, and as many years as we have seen evil. Let Thy work be manifest to Thy servants, and Thy glorious power to their children.** Evil-smelling and defiled, the woman drew near to Thee, shedding tears upon Thy feet, O Savior, and proclaiming Thy Passion. 'How can I look upon Thee, O Master? Yet Thou hast come to save the harlot. I am dead: raise me from the depths, as Thou hast raised Lazarus on the fourth day from the tomb. Accept me in my wretchedness, O Lord, and save me.'

**Let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us, and establish Thou the work of our hands upon us, yea, the work of our hands establish Thou it.** Full of despair on account of her life, her evil ways well known, she came to Thee, bearing oil of myrrh, and cried aloud: 'Harlot though I am, cast me not out, O Son of the Virgin; despise not my tears, O Joy of the angels, but receive me in repentance, O Lord, and in Thy great mercy reject me not, a sinner.'

(The Hymn of St. Kassiani, Tone 8, **music on next page**)

**Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.** The woman who had fallen into many sins, perceiving Thy Divinity, O Lord, fulfilled the part of a myrrh-bearer. And with lamentations, she brought sweet-smelling oil of myrrh to Thee before Thy burial. 'Woe is me,' she said, 'for night surrounds me, dark and moonless, and stings my lustful passion with the love of sin. Accept the fountain of my tears, O Thou who drawest down from the clouds the waters of the sea! Incline to the groanings of my heart, O Thou who in Thine ineffable self-emptying hast bowed down the heavens! I shall kiss Thy most pure feet and wipe them with the hairs of my head, those feet whose sound Eve heard at dusk in Paradise, and hid herself for fear. Who can search out the multitude of my sins and the abyss of Thy judgments, O Savior of my soul? Despise me not, Thine handmaiden, for Thou hast mercy without measure!'

Great and Holy Week

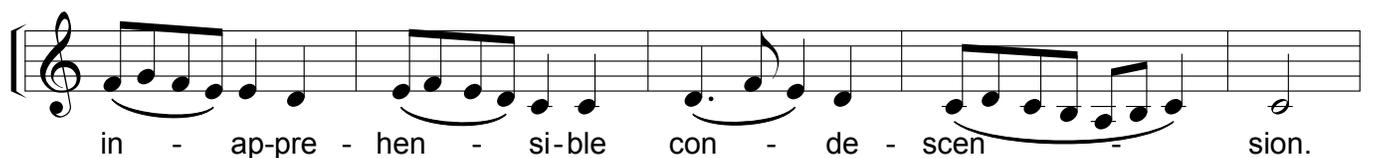
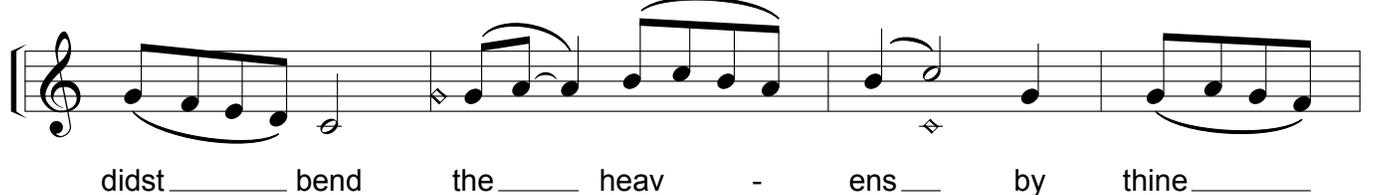
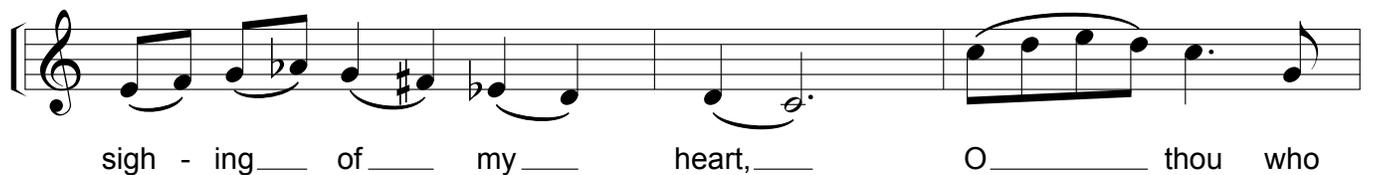
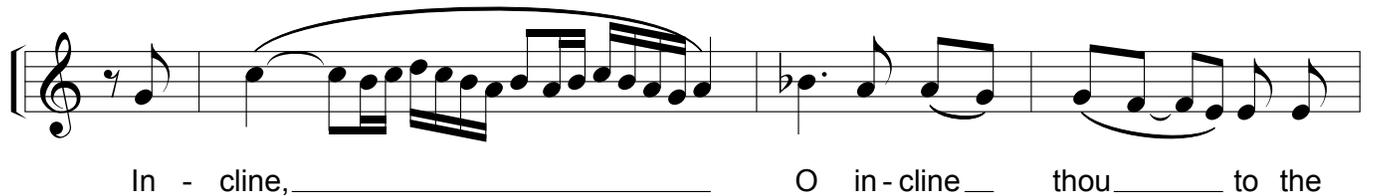
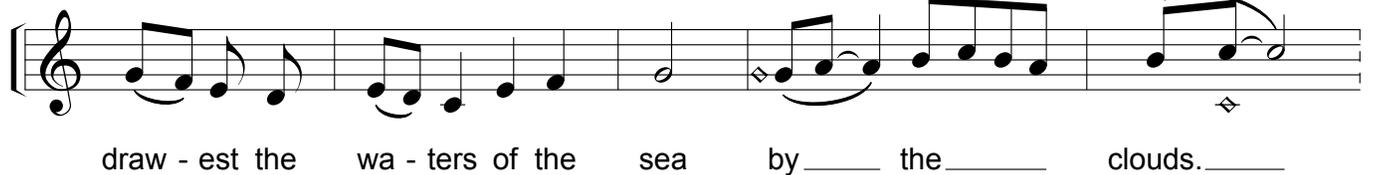
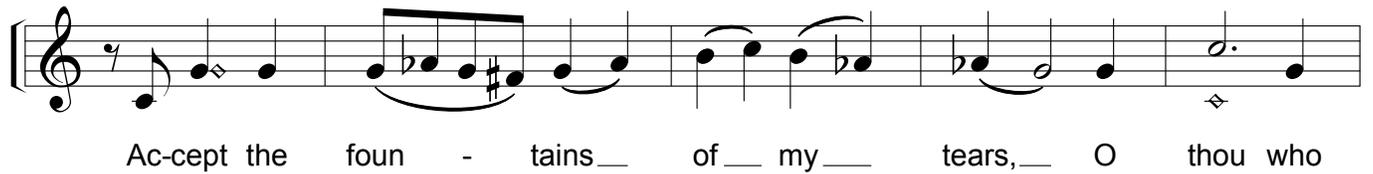
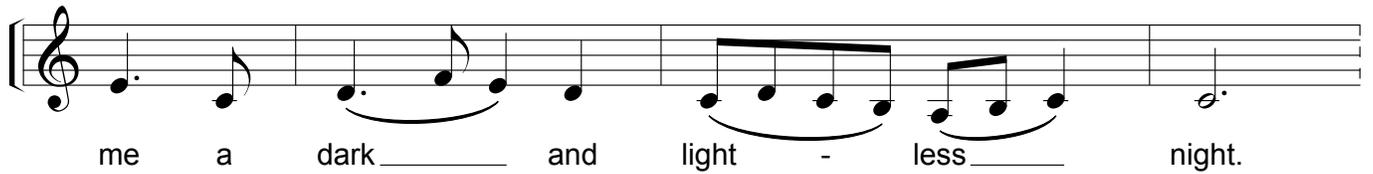
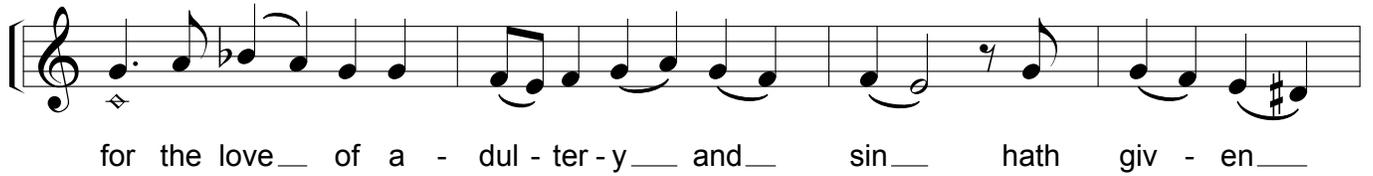
HYMN OF KASSIANI THE NUN

**Doxastikon of the Aposticha**  
for Holy Wednesday Bridegroom Orthros

Byzantine Chant - Tone 8

Basil Kazan (1915-2001)

*Ison*  
Glo-ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and  
to the Ho - ly Spir - it, both now and  
10  
ev - er, and un-to a - ges of a - ges. A - men.  
O Lord God, the wom - an who had  
fall - en in - to man - y sins,  
hav - ing per - ceived thy di - vin - i -  
- ty, re - ceived the rank of oint - ment - bear - er, of - fer - ing thee  
spic - es be - fore thy bur - i - al,





HYMN OF KASSIANI THE NUN- 4



Where - fore, O\_\_my Sav - iour,\_\_\_\_\_ and the De - liv - er - er



of\_\_ my\_\_ soul,\_\_\_ turn not a - way from thy hand - maid -



- en, O\_\_\_\_\_ thou\_\_\_\_\_ of count -



- less\_\_\_\_\_ mer - cy.\_\_\_\_\_

## THE TRISAGION PRAYERS

**Priest:** It is a good thing to confess unto the Lord, to sing praises to Thy name, O Most High, to show forth Thy mercy in the morning, and Thy truth by night.

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (*3 times*)

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

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

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

**Choir:** Amen.

## KONTAKION FOR SUNDAY EVENING

(Tone 2)

**Read/Chant:** Jacob lamented the loss of Joseph, but his righteous son was seated in a chariot and honored as a king. For he was not enslaved to the pleasures of Egypt, but he was glorified by God who sees the hearts of men and bestows on them a crown incorruptible.

## KONTAKION FOR MONDAY EVENING

(Tone 2)

**Read/Chant:** Think, wretched soul, upon the hour of the end; recall with fear how the fig tree was cut down. Work diligently with the talent that is given to thee. Be vigilant and cry aloud: May we not be left outside the bridal chamber of Christ!

## KONTAKION FOR TUESDAY EVENING

**Read/Chant:** I have transgressed more than the harlot, O loving Lord, yet never have I offered Thee my flowing tears. But in silence I fall down before Thee, and with love I kiss Thy most pure feet, beseeching Thee as Master to grant me remission of sins. And I cry to Thee, O Savior: Deliver me from the filth of my works!

## THE DISMISSAL

**Reader:** Lord, have mercy. *(12 times)*

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

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

Bless, Father, in the name of the Lord.

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

**Reader:** Amen.

**Priest:** O Heavenly King, strengthen our civil authorities, establish the faith, pacify the nations, give peace to the world, protect this city, place our departed fathers, mothers, brothers, and sisters in the dwellings of the just, and of Thy goodness and mercy receive us also who come to Thee with penitence and thanksgiving.

### The Prayer of St. Ephraim

**All:** **O Lord and Master of my life: Take from me the spirit of sloth, despair, lust of power, and idle talk.** *(Bow or prostration)*

**But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience, and love to Thy servant.** *(Bow or prostration)*

**Yea, O Lord and King: Grant me to see my own transgressions and not to judge my brother, for blessed art Thou unto ages of ages. Amen.** *(Bow or prostration)*

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

**Choir:** **Glory to the Father...** (music on next page)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,

now and ever, and unto a-ges of a - ges. A - men.

Lord, have mercy (x2) Lord, have mer - cy. Fa - ther, bless. A - men.

**Priest:** May He who is going to His voluntary Passion for our salvation, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; *of George the Great-Martyr, patron of this holy temple*; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints: May He have mercy upon us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind. Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.

**Choir:** Amen.