

# ROYAL HOURS: GREAT AND HOLY FRIDAY

## THE FIRST HOUR

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

Reader: Amen. Glory to Thee our God, glory to Thee.

O heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, Who art everywhere and fillest all things; Treasury of Blessings and Giver of Life; come and abide in us and cleanse us from every impurity, and save our souls, O Good One.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal; have mercy on us. *(3x)*

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

O Most holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, cleanse us from our sins. O Master, pardon our transgressions. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. *(3x)*

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 are 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.

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

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

### **Psalm 5**

Give ear to my words, O Lord; give heed to my groaning. Harken to the sound of my cry, my King and my God, for to Thee do I pray. O Lord, in the morning Thou dost hear my voice; in the morning I prepare a sacrifice for Thee, and watch. For Thou art not a God Who delights in wickedness; evil may not sojourn with Thee. The boastful may not stand before Thy eyes; Thou hatest all evildoers. Thou destroyest those who speak lies; the Lord abhors bloodthirsty and deceitful men. But I, through the abundance of Thy steadfast love, will enter Thy house, I will worship toward Thy holy temple in the fear of Thee. Lead me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness because of my enemies; make Thy way straight before me. For there is no truth in their mouth; their heart is destruction, their throat is an open sepulcher, they flatter with their tongue. Make them bear their guilt, O God; let them fall by their own counsels; because of their many transgressions cast them out, for they have rebelled against Thee. But let all who take refuge in Thee rejoice, let them ever sing for joy; and do Thou defend them, that those who love Thy name may exult in Thee. For Thou dost bless the Righteous, O Lord; Thou dost cover him with favor as with a shield.

### **Psalm 2**

Why do the nations conspire, and the peoples plot in vain? The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the Lord and His Anointed, saying, "Let us burst their bonds asunder, and cast their cords from us." He Who sits in the heavens laughs; the Lord has them in derision. Then He will speak to them in His wrath, and terrify them in His fury, saying, "I have set My King on Zion, My holy hill." I will tell of the decree of the Lord; He said to Me, "Thou art My son, today I have begotten Thee. Ask of Me, and I will make the nations Thy heritage, and the ends of the earth Thy possession. Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron, and dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel." Now

therefore, O kings, be wise; be warned, O rulers of the earth. Serve the Lord with fear, with trembling kiss His feet, lest He be angry, and you perish in the way; for His wrath is quickly kindled. Blessed are all who take refuge in Him.

## Psalm 22

My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?\* Why art Thou so far from helping Me, from the words of My groaning? O My God, I cry by day, but Thou dost not answer; and by night, but find no rest. Yet Thou art holy, enthroned on the praises of Israel. In Thee our fathers trusted; they trusted, and Thou didst deliver them. To Thee they cried, and were saved; in Thee they trusted, and were not disappointed. But I am a worm, and no man; scorned by men, and despised by the people. *All who see Me mock at Me, they make mouths at Me, they wag their heads; "He committed His cause to the Lord; let Him deliver Him, let Him rescue Him, for He delights in Him."* Yet Thou art He Who took Me from the womb; Thou didst keep Me safe upon my mother's breasts. Upon Thee was I cast from My birth, and since my mother bore Me Thou hast been My God. Be not far from Me, for trouble is near and there is none to help. Many bulls encompass Me, strong bulls of Bāshān surround Me; they open wide their mouths at Me, like a ravening and roaring lion. I am poured out like water, and all My bones are out of joint; My heart is like wax, it is melted within My breast; My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and My tongue cleaves to My jaws; Thou dost lay Me in the dust of death. Yea, dogs are round about Me; a company of evildoers encircle Me; *they have pierced My hands and feet* – I can count all My bones – they stare and gloat over Me; *they divide My garments among them, and for My raiment they cast lots.* But Thou, O Lord, be not far off. O Thou My help, hasten to My aid. deliver My soul from the sword, My life from the power of the dog. Save Me from the mouth of the lion, My afflicted soul from the horns of the wild oxen. I will tell of Thy name to My brethren; in the midst of the congregation I will praise Thee. You who fear the Lord, praise Him. All you sons of Jacob, glorify Him, and stand in awe of Him, all you sons of Israel. For He has not despised or abhorred the affliction of the Afflicted; and He has not hid His face from Him, but has heard, when He cried to Him. From Thee comes My praise in the great congregation; My vows I will pay before

those who fear Him. The afflicted shall eat and be satisfied; those who seek Him shall praise the Lord. May your hearts live forever. All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to the Lord; and all the families of the nations shall worship before Him. For dominion belongs to the Lord, and He rules over the nations. Yea, to Him shall all the proud of the earth bow down; before Him shall bow all who go down to the dust, and he who cannot keep himself alive. Posterity shall serve Him; men shall tell of the Lord to the coming generation, and proclaim His deliverance to a people yet unborn, that He has wrought it.

(\*“Eli, Eli, la'ma sabach-tha'ni?”)

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3x)

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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

#### Troparion – Tone 1

Choir:

<i>A</i>	The <u>tyrant</u> has been destroyed by Thy <u>crucifixion</u> O Christ,
<i>B</i>	the <u>might</u> of the Enemy has been <u>trampled</u> down.
<i>A</i>	For <u>neither</u> an angel nor a <u>man</u> ,
<i>A'</i>	but Thou Thyself has <u>saved</u> us.
<i>B</i>	O Lord, <u>glory</u> to Thee.

Reader: Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

What shall we call you O full of Grace? Heaven – for from you shone forth the Sun of Righteousness; Paradise – for you have budded forth the Flower of Immortality; Virgin – for you have remained undefiled; Pure Mother – for you have held in your arms the Son, Who is God of all. Beseech Him to save our souls.

#### Stichera – Tone 8

Choir: Today the curtain of the temple is torn in two,

to convict the transgressors,  
and even the sun hides his rays, //  
seeing the Master crucified.

Reader: Why do the nations rage and the peoples plot in vain?

Choir: Thou wast led as a sheep to the slaughter, O Christ our King,  
and as an innocent lamb,  
Thou wast nailed to the Cross by transgressors, //  
because of our sins, O Lover of mankind.

Reader: The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take  
counsel together, against the Lord and His Christ.

Choir: *Repeat "Thou wast led..."*

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

Choir: While permitting transgressors to arrest Thee,  
Thou didst cry out to them, O Lord:  
"Though you smite the Shepherd and scatter the twelve  
sheep, My disciples,  
I am able to surround Myself with more than thirty legions  
of Angels,  
but I forbear,  
so that the secret and hidden things might be fulfilled,  
which were revealed to you by My Prophets." //  
O Lord glory to Thee.

Priest: Wisdom.

Reader: The Prokeimenon of the Prophecy in the 4<sup>th</sup> Tone: His heart  
gathered iniquity to itself; He went out and spoke to the multitude.

Choir: His heart gathered iniquity to itself; He went out and spoke to  
the multitude.

Reader: Blessed is He Who considers the poor and the needy; the Lord  
delivers Him in the day of trouble.

Choir: His heart gathered iniquity to itself He went out and spoke to  
the multitude.

Reader: His heart gathered iniquity to itself

Choir: . . . He went out and spoke to the multitude.

Priest: Wisdom.

Reader: The reading is from the Prophecy of Zechariah

Priest: Let us attend.

Reader: (Zechariah 11:10-13) I took my staff – Grace – and I broke it, annulling the covenant which I had made with all the peoples. So it was annulled on that day, and the traffickers in the sheep, who were watching me, knew that it was the Word of the Lord. Then I said to them, “If it seems right to you, give me my wages; but if not, keep them.” And they weighed out as my wages thirty shekels of silver. Then the Lord said to me, “Cast it into the treasury” – the lordly price at which I was paid off by them. So I took the thirty shekels of silver and cast them into the treasury in the house of the Lord.

Priest: Wisdom.

Reader: The reading is from the Epistle of the Holy Apostle Paul to the Galatians.

Priest: Let us attend.

Reader: (Galatians 6: 14-18) Brethren, far be it from me to glory except in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by which the world has been crucified to me, and I to the world; for neither circumcision counts for anything, nor uncircumcision, but a new creation. Peace and mercy be upon all who walk by this rule, upon the Israel of God. Henceforth let no man trouble me; for I bear on my body the marks of Jesus. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with your spirit, brethren. Amen.

Deacon: Wisdom. Let us attend. Let us listen to the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to your spirit.

Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew.

Choir: Glory to Thy Passion, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Priest: At that time – When morning came, all the chief priests and elders of the people took counsel against Jesus to put Him to death...

...There were also many women there, looking on from afar, who had followed Jesus from Galilee, ministering to Him; among whom were Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James and Joseph, and the mother of the sons of Zebedee.

Choir: Glory to Thy long-suffering, O Lord.

Reader: Order my steps in Thy Word, and so shall no wickedness have dominion over me. Deliver me from the wrongful dealings of men, and so shall I keep Thy commandments. Show the light of Thy countenance upon Thy servant, and teach me Thy statutes.

Let my mouth be filled with Thy praise, O Lord, that I may sing of Thy glory and honor all the day long.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal; have mercy on us. (3x)

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

O Most holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, cleanse us from our sins. O Master, pardon our transgressions. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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 are 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.

Reader: Amen.

### **Kontakion – Tone 8**

Choir: Come let us all sing the praises of Him Who was crucified for us,

for Mary said when she beheld Him upon the Tree:  
“Though Thou dost endure the Cross, Thou art my Son and my God.”

Reader: Lord, have mercy. (40x)

Thou Who at every season and every hour, in Heaven and on earth art worshipped and glorified, O Christ our God; Who art long-suffering, merciful and compassionate; Who lovest the Just and showest mercy to those who are hardened in sin; Who callest all men to salvation through the promise of blessings to come; do Thou the same Lord, receive our supplications at this present time, and direct our lives according to Thy commandments. Sanctify our souls, purify our bodies, correct our thoughts, cleanse our minds, and deliver us from all tribulations, evil, and distress. Surround us with Thy holy Angels, that guided and guarded by their host, we may attain to the unity of the Faith, and to the knowledge of Thine unapproachable glory; for Thou art blessed unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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, without defilement you gave birth to God the Word, true Theotokos we magnify you.

In the name of the Lord, Master, bless.

Priest: God be bountiful to us, and bless us, and show us the light of His countenance, and be merciful to us.



Reader: Amen. O Christ the True light Who enlightens and sanctifies every man who comes into the world, let the light of Thy countenance shine upon us, that in it we may behold the Unapproachable Light; and guide our footsteps aright to the keeping of Thy commandments; through the prayers of Thy most-pure Mother, and of all Thy Saints. Amen.

## THE THIRD HOUR

Reader: 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.

### Psalm 35

Contend, O Lord, with those who contend with Me; fight against those who fight against Me. Take hold of shield and buckler, and rise for My help. Draw the spear and javelin against My pursuers. Say to My soul, "I am Thy deliverance." Let them be put to shame and dishonor who seek after My life. Let them be turned back and confounded who devise evil against Me. Let them be like chaff before the wind, with the Angel of the Lord driving them on. Let their way be dark and slippery, with the Angel of the Lord pursuing them. For without cause they hid their net for Me; without cause they dug a pit for My life. Let ruin come upon them unawares. And let the net which they hid ensnare them; let them fall therein to ruin. Then My soul shall rejoice in the Lord, exulting in His deliverance. All my bones shall say, "O Lord, Who is like Thee, Thou Who deliverest the weak from him who is too strong for Him, the weak and needy from him who despoils Him?" Malicious witnesses rise up; they ask Me of things that I know not. They requite Me evil for good; My soul is forlorn. But I, when they were sick – I wore sackcloth, I afflicted Myself with fasting. I prayed with head bowed on My bosom, as though I grieved for My friend or My brother; I went about as one who laments his mother, bowed down and in mourning. But at My stumbling they gathered in glee, they gathered together against Me; cripples whom I knew not slandered Me without ceasing; they impiously mocked more and more, gnashing at Me with their teeth. How long, O Lord, wilt Thou look on? Rescue Me from their ravages, My life from the lions. Then I will thank Thee in the great congregation; in the mighty throng I will praise Thee. Let not those rejoice over Me who are wrongfully My foes, and let not those wink the eye *who hate Me without cause*; for they do not speak peace, but against those who are quiet in the land they conceive words of deceit. They open wide their mouths against Me; they say, "Aha, Aha. our eyes have seen it." Thou hast seen, O Lord; be not silent. O Lord, be not far from Me. Bestir Thyself, and awake for My right, for My cause, My God and My Lord. Vindicate

me, O Lord, my God, according to Thy righteousness; and let them not rejoice over Me. Let them not say to themselves, "Aha, we have our heart's desire." Let them not say, "We have swallowed Him up." Let them be put to shame and confusion altogether who rejoice at My calamity. Let them be clothed with shame and dishonor who magnify themselves against Me. Let those who desire My vindication shout for joy and be glad, and say evermore, "Great is the Lord, Who delights in the welfare of His Servant." Then My tongue shall tell of Thy righteousness and of Thy praise all the day long.

### **Psalm 109**

Be not silent, O God of My praise. For wicked and deceitful mouths are opened against Me, speaking against Me with lying tongues. They beset Me with words of hate, and attack Me without cause. In return for My love they accuse me, even as I make prayer for them. So they reward Me evil for good, and hatred for My love. Appoint a wicked man against him; let an accuser bring him to trial. When he is tried, let him come forth guilty; let his prayer be counted as sin. May his days be few; may another seize his goods. May his children be fatherless, and his wife a widow. May his children wander about and beg; may they be driven out of the ruins they inhabit. May the creditor seize all that he has; may strangers plunder the fruits of his toil. Let there be none to extend kindness to him, nor any to pity his fatherless children. May his posterity be cut off; may his name be blotted out in the second generation. May the iniquity of his fathers be remembered before the Lord, and let not the sin of his mother be blotted out. Let them be before the Lord continually; and may his memory be cut off from the earth; for he did not remember to show kindness, but pursued the poor and needy and the brokenhearted to their death. He loved to curse; let curses come on him. He did not like blessing; may it be far from him. He clothed himself with cursing as his coat, may it soak into his body like water, like oil into his bones. May it be like a garment which he wraps round him, like a belt with which he daily girds himself. May this be the reward of my accusers from the Lord, of those who speak evil against My life. But Thou, O God My Lord, deal on My behalf for Thy name's sake; because Thy steadfast love is good, deliver me; for I am poor and needy, and My heart is stricken within Me. I am gone, like a shadow at evening; I am

shaken off like a locust. My knees are weak through fasting; My body has become gaunt. I am an object of scorn to My accusers; when they see Me, *they wag their heads*. Help Me, O Lord My God. Save Me according to Thy steadfast love. Let them know that this is Thy hand; Thou, O Lord, hast done it. Let them curse, but do Thou bless. Let My assailants be put to shame; may Thy Servant be glad. May My accusers be clothed with dishonor; may they be wrapped in their own shame as in a mantle. With My mouth I will give great thanks to the Lord; I will praise Him in the midst of the throng. For He stands at the right hand of the needy, to save Him from those who condemn Him to death.

### Psalm 51

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy steadfast love; according to Thy 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.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and

ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3x)

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

Reader: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;

### **Troparion – Tone 6**

Choir: O Lord, the Life of all,  
the Jews delivered Thee over to death.  
Thou didst lead them through the Red Sea by Moses' rod,  
yet they handed Thee over to be crucified,  
Thou didst feed them with honey from the rock,  
and they repaid Thee with gall and vinegar,  
but Thou didst willingly endure these things,  
to free us from bondage to the Enemy,  
O Christ God,//  
glory to Thee.

Reader: Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Theotokos, you are the True Vine which has brought forth the Fruit of Life. We pray to you, O Lady; intercede together with the Apostles and all the Saints, that mercy may be granted to our souls.

### **Stichera – Tone 8**

Choir: For fear of the Jews, O Lord,  
Thy friend and companion Peter denied Thee.  
In bitter grief, he cried aloud:  
“O compassionate Master,  
turn not away in silence from my tears.  
I said that I would keep faith, but have failed Thee.” //  
Accept also our repentance and have mercy on us, O Lord.

Reader: Give ear to My words, O Lord; give heed to My groaning.

Choir: Before Thy crucifixion, O Lord,

as the soldiers were mocking Thee,  
the Angels hid their faces, unable to bear the sight,  
for Thou Who didst adorn the earth with flowers  
wast arrayed in a crown of thorns;  
Thou Who hast wrapped the heavens with clouds  
wast clothed in a robe of mockery,  
yet all these things fulfilled Thy saving plan,  
by which Thy compassion was revealed to us. //  
O Christ of great mercy, glory to Thee.

Reader: Hearken to the sound of My cry, My King and My God.

Choir: *Repeat "Before Thy crucifixion..."*

Reader: In the 5<sup>th</sup> Tone: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Choir: When Thou wast raised upon the Cross, O Lord  
Thou didst cry out to the Jews:  
"For what deeds do you crucify Me, O My people?  
Is it because I made your paralytics walk?  
Because I raised the dead as from sleep?  
Because I healed the woman with the issue of blood,  
and took pity on the woman of Canaan?  
For what deeds do you seek to kill Me?  
You shall look upon Him Whom you have pierced, //  
upon your Messiah, O transgressors."

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The Prokeimenon of the Prophecy is in the 4<sup>th</sup> Tone: I am ready for scourging, and my pain is ever with me.

Choir: I am ready for scourging, and my pain is ever with me.

Reader: O Lord, rebuke me not in Thy anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath.

Choir: I am ready for scourging, and my pain is ever with me.

Reader: I am ready for scourging

Choir: ...and my pain is ever with me.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The reading is from the Prophecy of Isaiah

Deacon: Let us attend.

Reader: (Isaiah 50:4-11) The Lord God has given Me the tongue of those who are taught, that I may know how to sustain with a word him that is weary. Morning by morning He wakens, He wakens my ear to hear as those who are taught. The Lord God has opened My ear, and I was not rebellious, I turned not backward. I gave My back to the smiters, and My cheeks to those who pulled out the beard; I hid not My face from shame and spitting. For the Lord God helps Me; therefore I have not been confounded; therefore I have set My face like a flint, and I know that I shall not be put to shame; He Who vindicates Me is near. Who will contend with Me? Let us stand up together. Who is My adversary? Let him come near to Me. Behold, the Lord God helps Me; who will declare Me guilty? Behold, all of them will wear out like a garment; the moth will eat them up. Who among you fears the Lord and obeys the voice of His servant, who walks in darkness and has no light, yet trusts in the name of the Lord and relies upon His God? Behold, all you who kindle a fire, who set brands alight. Walk by the light of your fire, and by the brands which you have kindled. This shall you have from My hand: you shall lie down in torment.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The reading is from the Epistle of the Holy Apostle Paul to the Romans.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Reader: (Romans 5: 6-10) Brethren, while we were still weak, at the right time Christ died for the ungodly. Why, one will hardly die for a righteous man – though perhaps for a good man one will dare even to die. But God shows His love for us in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us. Since, therefore, we are now justified by His blood, much more shall we be saved by Him from the wrath of God. For if while we were enemies we were reconciled to God by the death of His Son; much more, now that we are reconciled, shall we be saved by His life.

Deacon: Wisdom. Let us attend. Let us listen to the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to your spirit.

Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. Mark.

Choir: Glory to Thy passion, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Priest: At that time – the soldiers led Jesus away inside the palace (that is, the Praetorium); and they called together the whole battalion. ...

... There were also women looking on from afar, among whom were Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James the younger and of Joses, and Salome, who, when he was in Galilee, followed him, and ministered to him; and also many other women who came up with him to Jerusalem.

Choir: Glory to Thy long-suffering, O Lord.

Reader: Blessed be the Lord God; blessed be the Lord from day to day; and may the God of our salvation prosper us, for He is our God, the God of our salvation.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal; have mercy on us. (3x)

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

O Most holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, cleanse us from our sins. O Master, pardon our transgressions. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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 are 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.

Reader: Amen.

### **Kontakion – Tone 8**

Choir: Come let us all sing the praises of Him who was crucified for  
us,  
for Mary said when she beheld Him upon the Tree:  
Though Thou dost endure the Cross, Thou art my Son and my God.

Reader: Lord, have mercy. (40x)

Thou Who at every season and every hour, in Heaven and on earth  
art worshipped and glorified, O Christ our God; Who art long-  
suffering, merciful and compassionate; Who lovest the Just and  
showest mercy to those who are hardened in sin; Who callest all  
men to salvation through the promise of blessings to come; do Thou  
the same Lord, receive our supplications at this present time, and  
direct our lives according to Thy commandments. Sanctify our  
souls, purify our bodies, correct our thoughts, cleanse our minds,  
and deliver us from all tribulations, evil, and distress. Surround us  
with Thy holy Angels, that guided and guarded by their host, we  
may attain to the unity of the Faith, and to the knowledge of Thine  
unapproachable glory; for Thou art blessed unto ages of ages.  
Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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, without defilement you gave birth to  
God the Word, true Theotokos we magnify you. In the name of the  
Lord, Master, bless.

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

Reader: Amen. O God the Master, Father Almighty, O Lord Jesus Christ, the Only-Begotten Son, and Thou, O Holy Spirit, one Godhead, one Power, have mercy upon me, a sinner and according to Thy divine judgments, save me Thine unworthy servant, for Thou art blessed unto ages of ages. Amen.

## THE SIXTH HOUR

Reader: 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.

### Psalm 54

Save Me, O God, by Thy name, and vindicate Me by Thy might. Hear my prayer, O God; give ear to the words of My mouth. For insolent men have risen against Me, ruthless men seek My life; they do not set God before them. Behold, God is My helper; the Lord is the upholder of My life. He will requite My enemies with evil; in Thy faithfulness put an end to them. With a freewill offering I will sacrifice to Thee; I will give thanks to Thy name, O Lord, for it is good; for Thou hast delivered Me from every trouble, and My eye has looked in triumph on My enemies.

### Psalm 140

Deliver Me, O Lord, from evil men; preserve Me from violent men, who plan evil things in their heart, and stir up wars continually. They make their tongue sharp as a serpent's, and under their lips is the poison of vipers. Guard Me, O Lord, from the hands of the wicked; preserve Me from violent men, who have planned to trip up My feet. Arrogant men have hidden a trap for Me, and with cords they have spread a net, by the wayside they have set snares for Me. I say to the Lord, Thou art My God; give ear to the voice of My supplications, O Lord.

O Lord, My Lord, My strong deliverer, Thou hast covered My head in the day of battle. Grant not, O Lord, the desires of the wicked; do not further his evil plot. Those who surround Me lift up their head, let the mischief of their lips overwhelm them. Let burning coals fall upon them. Let them be cast into pits, no more to rise. Let not the slanderer be established in the land; let evil hunt down the violent man speedily. I know that the Lord maintains the cause of the afflicted, and executes justice for the needy. Surely the Righteous shall give thanks to Thy name; the upright shall dwell in Thy presence.

## Psalm 91

He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High, who abides in the shadow of the Almighty, will say to the Lord, “My refuge and my fortress; my God, in Whom I trust.” For He will deliver you from the snare of the fowler and from the deadly pestilence; He will cover you with His pinions, and under His wings you will find refuge; His faithfulness is a shield and buckler. You will not fear the terror of the night, nor the arrow that flies by day, nor the pestilence that stalks in darkness, nor the destruction that wastes at noonday. A thousand may fall at your side, ten thousand at your right hand; but it will not come near you. You will only look with your eyes and see the recompense of the wicked. Because you have made the Lord your refuge, the Most High your habitation, no evil shall befall you, no scourge come near your tent; for He will give His Angels charge of you to guard you in all your ways. On their hands they will bear you up, lest you dash your foot against a stone. You will tread on the lion and the adder, the young lion and the serpent you will trample under foot. Because he cleaves to me in love, I will deliver him; I will protect him, because he knows my name. When he calls to Me, I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble, I will rescue him and honor him. With long life I will satisfy him, and show him My salvation.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3x)

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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

### Troparion – Tone 2

Choir: Thou hast worked salvation in the midst of the earth, O Christ our God;  
by stretching out Thy most-pure hands upon the Cross. //  
Gathering together all the nations who cry: “O Lord, glory to Thee.”

Reader: Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

We have no boldness because of the multitude of our sins, but entreat Him Who was born of you, O virgin Theotokos; for the prayer of a mother has great power to win the favor of the Master. Do not despise the supplications of sinners, O all-pure one, for merciful and strong to save is He Who willed to suffer for us.

### Stichera – Tone 8

Choir: Thus says the Lord to the Jews:  
“My people, what have I done to you?  
Or how have I offended you?  
To your blind I gave sight, your lepers I cleansed,  
the paralytic I raised from his bed.  
My people, what have I done to you,  
and how have you repaid me?  
Instead of manna, gall; instead of water, vinegar;  
instead of loving Me, you nail Me to the Cross.  
I can bear no more.  
I shall call the Gentiles Mine.  
They will glorify Me with the Father and the Spirit, //  
and I shall give them eternal life.”

Reader: They gave Me gall for food, and in My thirst they gave Me vinegar to drink.

Choir: The choir of Apostles cries out to you:  
“O law-givers of Israel, scribes and Pharisees;  
behold the Temple which you destroyed.  
Behold the Lamb Whom you crucified.  
You delivered Him to the tomb, but by His own power He arose.  
Do not be deceived, O Jews.  
He it is that saved you in the sea and fed you in the wilderness. //  
He is the Life, the Light, and the Peace of the world.

Reader: Save Me, O God, for the waters have come up to My neck.

Choir: *Repeat “The choir of Apostles...”*

Reader: In the 5<sup>th</sup> Tone: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Choir: Come, O Christ-bearing people.  
Let us see what the traitor Judas and the lawless priests  
have plotted against our Savior.  
Today they made the deathless Word subject to death.  
They delivered Him to Pilate and crucified Him on  
Golgotha.  
Suffering these things our Savior cried aloud and said:  
“Father, forgive them this sin, //  
that all nations may know My resurrection from the dead.”

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The Prokeimenon of the Prophecy is in the 4<sup>th</sup> Tone: O Lord,  
our Lord; how wonderful is Thy name in all the earth.

Choir: O Lord, our Lord; how wonderful is Thy name in all the earth.

Reader: Thy majesty is exalted above the heavens.

Choir: O Lord, our Lord; how wonderful is Thy name in all the earth.

Reader: O Lord, our Lord;

Choir: ...how wonderful is Thy name in all the earth.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The reading is from the Prophecy of Amos.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Reader: (Amos 8:9-12) “And on that day,” says the Lord God, “I will make the sun go down at noon, and darken the earth in broad daylight. I will turn your feasts into mourning, and all your songs into lamentation; I will bring sackcloth upon all loins, and baldness on every head; I will make it like the mourning for an only son, and the end of it like a bitter day.” “Behold, the days are coming,” says the Lord God, “when I will send a famine on the land; not a famine of bread, nor a thirst for water, but of hearing the words of the Lord. They shall wander from sea to sea, and from north to east; they shall run to and fro, to seek the word of the Lord, but they shall not find it.

Priest: Wisdom.

Reader: The reading is from the Epistle of the Holy Apostle Paul to the Hebrews.

Priest: Let us attend.

Reader: (Hebrews 2:11-18) Brethren, He Who sanctifies and those who are sanctified have all one origin. That is why He is not ashamed to call them brethren, saying, "I will proclaim Thy name to My brethren, in the midst of the congregation I will praise Thee" And again, "I will put My trust in him." And again, "Here am I, and the children God has given Me." Since therefore the children share in flesh and blood, He Himself likewise partook of the same nature, that through death He might destroy him who has the power of death, that is, the Devil, and deliver all those who through fear of Death were subject to lifelong bondage. For surely it is not with Angels that He is concerned but with the descendants of Abraham. Therefore He had to be made like His brethren in every respect, so that He might become a merciful and faithful high priest in the service of God, to make expiation for the sins of the people; for because He Himself has suffered and been tempted, He is able to help those who are tempted.

Deacon: Wisdom. Let us attend. Let us listen to the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to your spirit.

Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. Luke.

Choir: Glory to Thy Passion, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Priest: At that time – two others also, who were criminals, were led away to be put to death with Jesus...

...And all His acquaintances and the women who had followed Him from Galilee stood at a distance and saw these things.

Choir: Glory to Thy long-suffering, O Lord.

Reader: Let Thy tender mercies, O Lord, speedily go before us, for we have become exceedingly poor. Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of Thy name; O Lord, deliver us and purge away our sins, for Thy name's sake.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal; have mercy on us. (3x)

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

O Most holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, cleanse us from our sins. O Master, pardon our transgressions. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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 are 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.

Reader: Amen.

### **Kontakion – Tone 8**

Choir: Come let us all sing the praises of Him who was crucified for us,  
for Mary said when she beheld Him upon the Tree:  
Though Thou dost endure the Cross, Thou art my Son and my God.

Reader: Lord, have mercy. (40x)



Thou Who at every season and every hour, in Heaven and on earth art worshipped and glorified, O Christ our God; Who art long-suffering, merciful and compassionate; Who lovest the Just and showest mercy to those who are hardened in sin; Who callest all men to salvation through the promise of blessings to come; do Thou the same Lord, receive our supplications at this present time, and direct our lives according to Thy commandments. Sanctify our souls, purify our bodies, correct our thoughts, cleanse our minds, and deliver us from all tribulations, evil, and distress. Surround us with Thy holy Angels, that guided and guarded by their host, we may attain to the unity of the Faith, and to the knowledge of Thine unapproachable glory; for Thou art blessed unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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, without defilement you gave birth to God the Word, true Theotokos we magnify you.

In the name of the Lord, Master, bless.

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

Reader: Amen. O God, the Lord of Hosts, and Author of all creation, Who in Thy boundless tender mercy hast sent down Thine Only-begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, for the salvation of the human race, and through His holy Cross hast torn up the handwriting of our sins and thereby triumphed over the princes and dominions of darkness; do Thou O Master, Who lovest mankind, accept these prayers of thanksgiving and supplication even from us sinners, and deliver us from every deadly and dark transgression and from all the visible and invisible enemies that seek to do us harm. Nail our flesh with the fear of Thee, and let not our hearts incline to evil words or thoughts, but wound our souls with Thy love that ever gazing upon Thee, guided by Thy light and beholding Thee, the Eternal Light Whom no man can approach, we may send up unceasing praises and thanks to Thee, the Father without beginning,

together with Thine Only-begotten Son and Thy most-holy, good  
and life-giving Spirit; now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

## THE NINTH HOUR

Reader: 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.

### Psalm 69

Save Me, O God; for the waters have come up to My neck. I sink in deep mire, where there is no foothold; I have come into deep waters, and the flood sweeps over Me. I am weary with My crying; My throat is parched. My eyes grow dim with waiting for My God. More in number than the hairs of My head are those who hate Me without cause; mighty are those who would destroy Me, those who attack Me with lies. What I did not steal must I now restore? O God, Thou knowest My folly; the wrongs I have done are not hidden from Thee. Let not those who hope in Thee be put to shame through Me, O Lord God of Hosts; let not those who seek Thee be brought to dishonor through Me, O God of Israel. For it is for Thy sake that I have borne reproach, that shame has covered My face. I have become a stranger to My brethren, an alien to My mother's sons. For zeal for Thy house has consumed Me, and the insults of those who insult Thee have fallen on Me. When I humbled My soul with fasting, it became My reproach. When I made sackcloth My clothing, I became a byword to them. I am the talk of those who sit in the gate, and the drunkards make songs about Me. But as for Me, My prayer is to Thee, O Lord. At an acceptable time, O God, in the abundance of Thy steadfast love, answer Me. With Thy faithful help rescue Me from sinking in the mire; let Me be delivered from My enemies and from the deep waters. Let not the flood sweep over Me, or the deep swallow Me up, or the pit close its mouth over Me. Answer Me, O Lord, for Thy steadfast love is good; according to Thy abundant mercy, turn to Me. Hide not Thy face from Thy Servant; for I am in distress, make haste to answer Me. Draw near to Me, redeem Me, set me free because of My enemies. Thou knowest My reproach, and My shame and My dishonor; My foes are all known to Thee. Insults have broken My heart, so that I am in despair. I looked for pity, but there was none; and for comforters, but I found none. *They gave Me gall for food, and for My thirst they gave Me vinegar to drink.* Let their own table before them become a snare; let their sacrificial feasts be a trap. Let their eyes be

darkened, so that they cannot see; and make their loins tremble continually. Pour out Thy indignation upon them, and let Thy burning anger overtake them. May their camp be a desolation, let no one dwell in their tents. For they persecute Him Whom Thou hast smitten, and Him Whom Thou hast wounded, they afflict still more. Add to them punishment upon punishment; may they have no acquittal from Thee. Let them be blotted out of the Book of the Living; let them not be enrolled among the Righteous. But I am afflicted and in pain; let Thy salvation, O God, set Me on high. I will praise the name of God with a song; I will magnify Him with thanksgiving. This will please the Lord more than an ox or a bull with horns and hoofs. Let the oppressed see it and be glad; you who seek God, let your hearts revive. For the Lord hears the needy, and does not despise his own that are in bonds. Let Heaven and earth praise Him, the seas and everything that moves therein. For God will save Zion and rebuild the cities of Judah; and His servants shall dwell there and possess it; the children of His servants shall inherit it, and those who love His name shall dwell in it.

#### **Psalm 70**

Be pleased, O God, to deliver Me. O Lord, make haste to help Me. Let them be put to shame and confusion who seek My life. Let them be turned back and brought to dishonor who desire My hurt. Let them be appalled because of their shame who say, "Aha, Aha." May all who seek Thee rejoice and be glad in Thee. May those who love Thy salvation say evermore, "God is great." But I am poor and needy; hasten to Me, O God. Thou art My help and My deliverer; O Lord, do not tarry.

#### **Psalm 86**

Incline Thy ear, O Lord, and answer me, for I am poor and needy. Preserve my life, for I am godly; save Thy servant who trusts in Thee. Thou art my God; be gracious to me, O Lord, for to Thee do I cry all the day. Gladden the soul of Thy servant, for to Thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul; for Thou, O Lord, art good and forgiving, abounding in steadfast love to all who call on Thee. Give ear, O Lord, to my prayer; hearken to my cry of supplication. In the day of my trouble I call on Thee, for Thou dost answer me. There is none like Thee among the gods, O Lord, nor are there any works like Thine. All the nations Thou hast made shall come and bow

down before Thee, O Lord, and shall glorify Thy name. For Thou art great and doest wondrous things, Thou alone art God. Teach me Thy way, O Lord, that I may walk in Thy truth; unite my heart to fear Thy name. I give thanks to Thee, O Lord my God, with my whole heart, and I will glorify Thy name for ever. For great is Thy steadfast love toward me; Thou hast delivered my soul from the depths of Sheol. O God, insolent men have risen up against me; a band of ruthless men seek my life, and they do not set Thee before them. But Thou, O Lord, art a God merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love and faithfulness. Turn to me and take pity on me; give Thy strength to Thy servant, and save the son of Thy handmaid. Show me a sign of Thy favor, that those who hate me may see and be put to shame because Thou, Lord, hast helped me and comforted me.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (3x)

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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

### **Troparion – Tone 8**

Choir:        When the Thief beheld the Author of Life hanging upon the Cross, he said:  
                  “If it were not God in the Flesh crucified here with us,  
                  the sun would not have hidden his rays nor would the earth have  
                  quaked  
                  and trembled,  
                  but remember me in Thy Kingdom, O long-suffering Lord.”

Reader:        Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O loving Lord, Who for our sakes wast born of a virgin and hast endured crucifixion, trampling down Death by death and as God revealing the Resurrection; despise not the work of Thy hands, but show Thy love for mankind, O Merciful One. Accept the prayers made on our behalf by her who gave Thee birth, and save Thy despairing people, O our Savior.

## Stichera – Tone 7

Choir: A strange wonder it was to see the Maker of Heaven and earth  
suspended  
on the Cross.

The sun was darkened and the day was changed into night.  
The earth gave up the bodies of the dead from their  
graves. //

With them we worship Thee: “Save us, O Lord.”

Reader: In the 2<sup>nd</sup> Tone: They divide My garments among them, and  
for My raiment they cast lots.

Choir: When transgressors nailed the King of Glory to the Cross,  
He cried out to them:  
“How have I caused you pain?  
Or in what have I angered you?  
Who before Me delivered you from affliction?  
And how have you now rewarded Me?  
By returning evil for good.  
for the pillar of fire you nail me to the Cross.  
for the cloud you dig me a grave.  
Instead of manna you bring me gall.  
Instead of water you give me vinegar to drink.  
Henceforth I shall call the Gentiles, //  
and they will glorify Me with the Father and the Holy  
Spirit.”

Reader: They gave Me gall for food, and in My thirst they gave Me  
vinegar to drink.

Choir: *Repeat “When transgressors...”*

Reader: In the 6<sup>th</sup> Tone: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the  
Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Choir: Today He Who hung the earth upon the waters is hung on the  
tree.

The King of the Angels is decked with a crown of thorns.  
He Who wraps the heavens with clouds is wrapped in the  
purple of mockery.

He Who freed Adam in the Jordan is slapped on the face.  
The Bridegroom of the Church is affixed to the Cross with  
nails.

The Son of the Virgin is pierced by a spear.

We worship Thy Passion, O Christ.

We worship Thy Passion, O Christ.

We worship Thy Passion, O Christ. //

Show us also Thy glorious Resurrection.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The Prokeimenon of the Prophecy in the 6<sup>th</sup> Tone: The fool  
says in his heart, "There is no God."

Choir: The fool says in his heart, "There is no God."

Reader: There is none that does good, no, not one.

Choir: The fool says in his heart, "There is no God."

Reader: The fool says in his heart

Choir: "...There is no God."

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The reading is from the Prophecy of Jeremiah

Deacon: Let us attend.

Reader: (Jeremiah 11:18-12:5, 9-11, 14-15) The Lord made it known to  
Me and I knew; then Thou didst show Me their evil deeds. But I  
was like a gentle Lamb led to the slaughter. I did not know it was  
against Me they devised schemes, saying, "Let us destroy the tree  
with its fruit, let us cut Him off from the land of the living, that His  
name be remembered no more." But, O Lord of Hosts, Who judgest  
righteously, Who triest the heart and the mind, let Me see Thy  
vengeance upon them, for to Thee have I committed My cause.  
Therefore thus says the Lord concerning the men of Ana-toth, who  
seek Thy life, and say, "Do not prophesy in the name of the Lord,  
or Thou wilt die by our hand" – therefore thus says the Lord of  
Hosts: "Behold, I will punish them; the young men shall die by the  
sword; their sons and their daughters shall die by famine; and none

of them shall be left; for I will bring evil upon the men of Anathoth, the year of their punishment.”

Righteous art Thou, O Lord, when I complain to Thee; yet I would plead My case before Thee. Why does the way of the wicked prosper? Why do all who are treacherous thrive? Thou plantest them, and they take root; they grow and bring forth fruit; Thou art near in their mouth and far from their heart. But Thou, O Lord, knowest Me; Thou seest Me, and triest My mind toward Thee. Pull them out like sheep for the slaughter, and set them apart for the day of slaughter. How long will the land mourn, and the grass of every field wither? For the wickedness of those who dwell in it the beasts and the birds are swept away, because men said, “He will not see our latter end.”

“If you have raced with men on foot, and they have wearied you, how will you compete with horses? And if in a safe land you fall down, how will you do in the jungle of the Jordan? Is My heritage to Me like a speckled bird of prey? Are the birds of prey against her round about? Go, assemble all the wild beasts; bring them to devour. Many shepherds have destroyed My vineyard, they have trampled down My portion, they have made My pleasant portion a desolate wilderness. They have made it a desolation; desolate, it mourns to Me. The whole land is made desolate, but no man lays it to heart.

Thus says the Lord concerning all my evil neighbors who touch the heritage which I have given My people Israel to inherit: “Behold, I will pluck them up from their land, and I will pluck up the house of Judah from among them. And after I have plucked them up, I will again have compassion on them, and I will bring them again each to his heritage and each to his land.”

Deacon: Wisdom.

Reader: The reading is from the Epistle of the Holy Apostle Paul to the Hebrews.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Reader: (Hebrews 10:19-31) Brethren, since we have confidence to enter the sanctuary by the blood of Jesus, by the new and living way which He opened for us through the curtain – that is, through



His flesh – and since we have a great priest over the house of God, let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith, with our hearts sprinkled clean from an evil conscience and our bodies washed with pure water. Let us hold fast the confession of our hope without wavering, for He Who promised is faithful; and let us consider how to stir up one another to love and good works, not neglecting to meet together, as is the habit of some, but encouraging one another, and all the more as you see the Day drawing near. For if we sin deliberately after receiving the knowledge of the Truth, there no longer remains a sacrifice for sins, but a fearful prospect of judgment, and a fury of fire which will consume the adversaries. A man who has violated the law of Moses dies without mercy at the testimony of two or three witnesses. How much worse punishment do you think will be deserved by the man who has spurned the Son of God, and profaned the blood of the covenant by which he was sanctified, and outraged the Spirit of grace? For we know Him Who said, “Vengeance is mine, I will repay.” And again, “The Lord will judge His people.” It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God.

Deacon: Wisdom. Let us attend. Let us listen to the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: And to your spirit.

Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. John the Theologian.

Choir: Glory to Thy Passion, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Priest: [*Greek usage (19:23-37)*: At that time – the soldiers, when they had crucified Jesus...]

[*Slavic usage (18:28-19:37)*: At that time – the soldiers led Jesus from the house of Ca’iaphas to the Praetorium. It was early...]

...For these things took place that the scripture might be fulfilled, “Not a bone of Him shall be broken.” And again another scripture says, “They shall look on Him Whom they have pierced.”

Choir: Glory to Thy long-suffering, O Lord.

Reader: Forsake us not utterly, for Thy name's sake; and for the sake of Abraham Thy beloved, and of Isaac Thy servant, and of Israel Thy Holy One. Do not destroy Thy covenant and take not Thy mercies from us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal; have mercy on us. (3x)

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

O Most holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, cleanse us from our sins. O Master, pardon our transgressions. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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 are 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.

Reader: Amen.

### **Kontakion – Tone 8**

Choir: Come let us all sing the praises of Him who was crucified for us,  
for Mary said when she beheld Him upon the Tree:  
Though Thou dost endure the Cross, Thou art my Son and

my God.

Reader: Lord, have mercy. (40x)

Thou Who at every season and every hour, in Heaven and on earth art worshipped and glorified, O Christ our God; Who art long-suffering, merciful and compassionate; Who lovest the Just and showest mercy to those who are hardened in sin; Who callest all men to salvation through the promise of blessings to come; do Thou the same Lord, receive our supplications at this present time, and direct our lives according to Thy commandments. Sanctify our souls, purify our bodies, correct our thoughts, cleanse our minds, and deliver us from all tribulations, evil, and distress. Surround us with Thy holy Angels, that guided and guarded by their host, we may attain to the unity of the Faith, and to the knowledge of Thine unapproachable glory; for Thou art blessed unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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, without defilement you gave birth to God the Word, true Theotokos we magnify you.

In the name of the Lord, Master bless.

Priest: God be bountiful to us, and bless us, and show us the light of His countenance, and be merciful to us.

Reader: Amen. O Master Lord Jesus Christ our God, Who art long-suffering towards our sins and hast brought us even unto this present hour, in which, hanging upon the life-giving Cross, Thou hast opened to the Wise Thief the way into Paradise, and destroyed Death by death; be merciful to us, Thy humble, sinful and unworthy servants; for we have sinned and transgressed, and we are not worthy to lift up our eyes and look at the height of Heaven, since we have forsaken the path of Thy righteousness and have walked according to the desires of our own hearts. But we pray Thee of Thy boundless goodness, spare us, O Lord, according to the abundance of Thy mercy, and save us for Thy holy Name's sake,

for our days are consumed in vanity. Deliver us from the hand of the Adversary, forgive us our sins, and kill the passions of the flesh, that putting off the Old Man, we may be clothed with the New, and may live for Thee, our Master and Protector; and that so, following Thine ordinances, we may attain to the eternal rest, in the place where all the joyful dwell. For Thou, O Christ our God, art indeed the true joy and gladness of those who love Thee, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, together with Thy Father, Who is without beginning, and Thy most-holy, good, and life-giving Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

## THE TYPICA

Reader: In Thy Kingdom remember us O Lord, when Thou comest in Thy Kingdom. Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven. Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted. Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth. Blessed are those who hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled. Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy. Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God. Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called sons of God. Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven. Blessed are you when men shall revile you and persecute you and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for My sake. Rejoice and be exceedingly glad, for great is your reward in Heaven.

The heavenly Choir sings to Thee and cries: "Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of Hosts; Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory."

Come unto Him and be enlightened and your faces shall never be ashamed.

The heavenly Choir sings to Thee and cries: "Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of Hosts; Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory."

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

The choir of holy Angels and Archangels, with all the powers of Heaven, sing Thy praises and cry: "Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of Hosts; Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory."

### The Creed

All: I believe:  
in one God, the Father Almighty,  
Maker of Heaven and earth, and of all things visible and  
invisible;  
And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God,  
the Only-Begotten, Begotten of the Father before all ages,  
Light of Light, True God of True God, Begotten, not made;  
of one essence with the Father, by Whom all things were made.  
Who for us men and for our salvation came down from Heaven,

and was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and  
became man;  
and He was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate,  
and suffered and was buried;  
and the third day He rose again, according to the Scriptures;  
and ascended into Heaven, and sits at the right hand of the  
Father;  
and He shall come again with glory to judge the living and the  
dead, Whose kingdom shall have no end.  
And in the Holy Spirit,  
the Lord, the Giver of Life, Who proceeds from the Father,  
Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and  
glorified, Who spoke by the Prophets;  
In One Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church;  
I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins;  
I look for the Resurrection of the dead,  
and the life of the world to come. Amen.

Reader: O God, loose remit and pardon our transgressions, both  
voluntary and involuntary; whether of word or of deed; whether of  
knowledge or of ignorance; whether of the day or of the night;  
whether of the mind or of the intention: forgive us all, for Thou art  
good and lovest mankind.

People: 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 are 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.

Reader: Amen.

### **Kontakion – Tone 8**

Choir: Come let us all sing the praises of Him who was crucified for

us,

for Mary said when she beheld Him upon the Tree:  
Though Thou dost endure the Cross, Thou art my Son and  
my God.

Reader: Lord, have mercy. (12x)

O All-Holy Trinity, Might, One in Essence, Kingdom Undivided,  
origin of all good things, be graciously inclined unto me, a sinner.  
Establish me; give understanding to my heart, and purge away all  
my vileness. Enlighten my mind, that I may glorify, sing praises,  
and adore Thee and say: Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord,  
O Jesus Christ, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Choir: Blessed be the Name of the Lord, henceforth and forevermore! (3x)

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

#### **Psalm 34**

I will bless the Lord at all times; His praise shall continually be in  
my mouth. My soul makes its boast in the Lord; let the afflicted  
hear and be glad. O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His  
name together! I sought the Lord and he answered me, and  
delivered me from all my fears. Look to Him, and be radiant; so  
your faces shall never be ashamed. This poor man cried, and the  
Lord heard Him, and saved him out of all his troubles. The Angel of  
the Lord encamps around those who fear Him, and delivers them. O  
taste and see that the Lord is good! Blessed is the man who takes  
refuge in Him! O fear the Lord, you His Saints, for those who fear  
Him have no want! The rich suffer want and hunger; but those who  
seek the Lord lack no good thing. Come, O sons, listen to me, I will  
teach you the fear of the Lord. What man is there who desires life,  
and covets many days, that he may enjoy good? Keep your tongue  
from evil, and your lips from speaking deceit. Depart from evil, and  
do good; seek peace, and pursue it. The eyes of the Lord are toward  
the Righteous, and His ears toward their cry. The face of the Lord is  
against evildoers, to cut off the remembrance of them from the  
earth. When the Righteous cry for help, the Lord hears, and delivers  
them out of all their troubles. The Lord is near to the brokenhearted,  
and saves the crushed in spirit. Many are the afflictions of the

Righteous; but the Lord delivers Him out of them all. *He keeps all His bones; not one of them is broken.* Evil shall slay the wicked; and those who hate the Righteous will be condemned. The Lord redeems the life of His servants; none of those who take refuge in Him will be condemned.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Choir: It is truly meet to bless you, O Theotokos, ever-blessed and most pure and the Mother of our God.

Priest: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Choir: More honorable than the Cherubim and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, without defilement you gave birth to God the Word, true Theotokos we magnify you.

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

Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy. (3x) Master, Bless.

Priest: May He Who endured fearful sufferings, the Life-creating Cross, and voluntary burial in the flesh, for us and for our salvation, Christ our true God, through the prayers of His all-pure Mother, of the holy, glorious and all-laudable Apostles, of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all the Saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loves mankind.

Choir: Amen.

***Holy Friday: Royal Hours***



*Holy Friday Royal Hours: First Hour*

PAGE 34

*Holy Friday Royal Hours: Third Hour*

*Holy Friday Royal Hours: Sixth Hour*

*Holy Friday Royal Hours: Ninth Hour*