

Jerusalem Matins (with Lamentations)

Reader's Service

Pp: Through the Prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Pp: Amen. 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 to the ages of ages. Amen.

All-Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Your Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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

Pp: Through the Prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Pp: Amen. Lord have mercy. (12x)

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

Come, let us worship God our King! (*metania*)

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ, our King and our God!

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ Himself, our King and our God!

Psalm 19

May the Lord hear you in the day of trouble; may the Name of the God of Jacob shield you. May He send you His help from the holy place, and support you from Zion. May He remember your every sacrifice, and accept with favor your whole burnt offering. May the Lord give you your heart's desire, and fulfill your every purpose. We shall rejoice in your salvation, and be magnified in the Name of the Lord our God. May the Lord fulfill all your petitions. Now I know that the Lord has saved His Christ. He will hear Him from

His holy heaven; in mighty acts is the salvation of His right hand. Some put their trust in chariots and some in horses, but we will call on the Name of the Lord our God. They were fettered and fell, but we have risen and been set upright. Lord, save the king, and hear us on the day we call upon You.

Psalm 20

The king will rejoice in Your power, O Lord, he will exult exceedingly in Your salvation. You gave him his heart's desire; You did not deny him the request of his lips. For You came to meet him with blessings of goodness; You placed a crown of precious stones upon his head. He asked You for life, and You gave him length of days to the ages of ages. Great is his glory because of Your salvation; You will place on him glory and majesty. For You will make him most blessed for ever, and make him glad with the joy of Your countenance. For the king puts his hope in the Lord, and through the mercy of the Most High he will not be shaken. May Your hand light upon all Your enemies, and Your right hand find out all who hate You. You will make them like a blazing oven at the time of Your presence. The Lord will confound them in His wrath and fire will devour them. You will destroy their offspring from the earth, and their seed from among the children of humankind. Because they intended evils against You, and devised plans by which they can in no way succeed. For You will put them to flight; among Your remnants You will prepare their presence. Be exalted, Lord, in Your power; we will sing and praise Your mighty acts.

Pp: 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 to the ages of ages. Amen.

All-Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Your Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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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.

Pp: Through the Prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Pp: Amen.

Tropar (Tone 1)

O Lord, save Your people, and bless Your inheritance. Grant victory to the Orthodox Christians, over their adversaries. And by the virtue of Your Cross, preserve Your habitation.

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

Kondak (Tone 4)

As You were voluntarily crucified for our sake, grant mercy to those who are called by Your Name. Make all Orthodox Christians glad by Your power, granting them victory over their adversaries, by bestowing on them the invincible trophy, Your weapon of Peace.

Now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Bohorodychnyi (Tone 6)

Steadfast Champion who cannot be put to confusion, All-Holy Birthgiver-of-God: do not despise our prayers. Make firm the lives of Christians and save our God-loving people, granting them victory from heaven. For you gave birth to God, Only Blessed Lady.

Pp: Lord, have mercy. (12x) Through the Prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Pp: Amen.

The Six Psalms

Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace among those whom He favors. (x3)
O Lord, open my lips and my mouth shall proclaim Your praise. (x2)

Psalm 3

Lord, why have those who afflict me been multiplied? Many rise against me. Many say to my soul, "There is no salvation for him in his God." But You, Lord, are my helper, my glory, and the One Who lifts up my head. With my voice, I cried to the Lord, and He heard me from His holy mountain. I lay down and slept; I wake, for the Lord upholds me. I will not be afraid of tens of thousands of people who surround me. Arise, Lord, save me, my God; because You have struck all who are vainly my foes. You have smashed the teeth of sinners. Salvation is the Lord's, and Your blessing is upon Your people.

Psalm 37

Lord, do not rebuke me in Your anger, nor chastise me in Your wrath. For Your arrows have been stuck fast in me, and You have laid a heavy hand upon me. There is no healing in my flesh on account of Your wrath, nor peace in my bones on account of my sins. My

iniquities flooded over my head; like a heavy burden they weighed heavily upon me. My wounds stank and festered on account of my foolishness. I was wretched and utterly bowed down; I went about mourning all day long. For my loins were filled with fever, and there is no health in my flesh. I was maltreated and humiliated exceedingly; I howled from the groaning of my heart. Lord, all my desire is before You, and my groaning was not hidden from You. My heart was troubled, my strength failed me; and even the light of my eyes had gone from me. My friends and my neighbors drew near and stood against me, and those nearest me stood far away. Those who sought my life used force, and those who sought evils for me spoke vanities, and meditated trickeries all day long. But I, like a deaf man, heard nothing; like one who is dumb, who does not open his mouth. So I became like one who cannot hear, and in whose mouth there are no rebukes. For in You, Lord, I have hoped; You will answer me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let my foes never exult over me. When my foot slipped they crowed over me. For I am ready for blows and my pain is with me continually. For I will declare my iniquity and be troubled at my sin. But my enemies are lively and have prevailed over me, and those who hate me unjustly have been multiplied. Those who repay me with evils in place of good have slandered me, since I pursued goodness. Do not forsake me, Lord; my God, do not go far from me. Hasten to help me, Lord of my salvation.

Psalm 62

O God, my God, I watch for You at dawn; my soul has thirsted for You, my flesh pines for You like a desert, untrodden and waterless. Thus I appeared before You in the holy place, to see Your power and Your glory. For Your mercy is better than life; my lips will praise You. So I will bless You as long as I live, and in Your Name I will lift up my hands. May my soul be filled as with marrow and fatness; my mouth will praise You with joyful lips. When I remembered You upon my bed, every dawn I meditated upon You. For you became my helper, and in the shelter of Your wings I shall rejoice. My soul clings to You; and Your right hand upholds me. But those who vainly sought my life will go down to the deepest parts of the earth, they will be delivered to the power of the sword, they will be portions for foxes. But the king will rejoice in God, and all who swear by Him will be praised; for the mouths of those who speak iniquities have been stopped. On You I meditate throughout the night, for You have been my help; in the shadow of Your wings I rejoice. My soul clings to You; Your right hand upholds me.

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, glory to You, our God. (3x)

Lord have mercy. (3x) Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Psalm 87

Lord, God of my salvation, I have cried by day, and by night also before You. Let my prayer come into Your presence, and turn Your ear to my supplication. For my soul was filled with evils, and my life drew near to Hell. I was reckoned among those that go down to the Pit; I became as one that has no help, free among the dead. Like the slain that sleep in the tomb, whom You remember no more; and they were cut off from Your power. They

placed me in the lowest Pit; in darkness and in the shadow of death. Your wrath lay heavy upon me, I am drowned beneath Your waves. You put my friends far from me, and made me an abomination to them. Imprisoned, I cannot escape; my eyes grew weak because of my beggary. I cried to You, Lord, all the day; I stretched out my hands towards You. Will You work wonders for the dead; or will physicians raise them up again to praise You? Will any declare Your mercy in the tomb, or Your truth in the place of destruction? Will Your wonders be known in the dark, or Your justice in a land that has been forgotten? But to You, Lord, I have cried, and in the morning my prayer will come before You. Why have You rejected my soul, Lord; why do You turn away Your face from me? I am poor and in toils since my youth; exalted, I was humbled and brought to despair. Your fierce anger overwhelmed me, and Your terrors appalled me. They surrounded me like water all day long; they closed in upon me from every side. Friend and neighbor You have put far from me, and my one companion is darkness. Lord, God of my salvation, I have cried by day; and by night also before You. Let my prayer come into Your presence, hear my cry.

Psalm 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His Holy Name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget none of His benefits. He forgives all your iniquities; He heals all your diseases; He redeems your life from corruption and crowns you with mercy and compassion; He satisfies your desire with good things; your youth will be renewed like an eagle's. The Lord performs deeds of mercy and judgment for all who are oppressed. He made known His ways to Moses, His wishes to the children of Israel. The Lord is compassionate and merciful, long-suffering and full of mercy. He will not always be wrathful, nor will He be enraged for ever. He has not dealt with us according to our iniquities, nor rewarded us according to our sins. For, like the height of heaven above the earth, the Lord has made his mercy prevail over those that fear him. As far as the east is from the west, so far has He taken our sins from us. As a father takes pity on his children the Lord has taken pity on those who fear Him. For He knows of what we are made; has remembered that we are but dust. As for man, his days are but as grass, he will blossom like a flower of the field; for when a wind has passed over it, it will be no more and will know its place no longer. But the mercy of the Lord is for ever and ever upon those who fear Him; and His justice upon their children's children, upon those who keep His covenant and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord has prepared His throne in heaven and His kingdom rules over all. Bless the Lord, all you His Angels, powerful in strength, who perform His word, and listen to the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all you His Powers, His Ministers who do His will. Bless the Lord, all you His works. In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul!

Psalm 142

Lord, hear my prayer: in Your truth give ear to my supplication, and in Your justice hear me. Do not enter into judgment with Your servant: for in Your sight no one living can be justified. For the enemy pursued my soul, humbled my life to the ground. Made me dwell in darkness, like those for ever dead. My spirit grew despondent within me and my heart within me was troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Your works: I made the works of Your hands my meditation. I stretched out my hands towards You: my soul thirsted for You like a waterless land. Hear me swiftly, O Lord, my spirit has failed. Do

not turn Your face from me, or I shall be like those who go down to the Pit. Make me hear of Your mercy in the morning, for I have hoped in You. Make known to me the way in which I should walk, for to You I have lifted up my soul. Deliver me from my enemies, Lord: I have run to You for shelter. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God. Your good Spirit will guide me in an upright land. For Your Name's sake, O Lord, You will give me life. In Your justice, You will bring my soul out of trouble, in Your mercy slay my enemies, and destroy all those that afflict my soul, for I am Your servant. In Your justice hear me, O Lord, and do not enter into judgment with Your servant. (x2) May Your Good Spirit lead me in the land of righteousness.

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, glory to You, our God. (3x)

Pp: Lord, have mercy (x12) Through the Prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Pp: Amen.

God is the Lord

(Tone 2)

Pp: God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us. Blessed is He Who comes in the Name of the Lord.

Pp: God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us. Blessed is He Who comes in the Name of the Lord. (*sung in the appropriate Sunday Tone*)

Pp: Give thanks to the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endures forever.

Pp: God is the Lord....

Pp: Encircling me, they surrounded me, but in the Name of the Lord I repulsed them.

Pp: God is the Lord....

Pp: I shall not die, but live and I will tell of the works of the Lord.

Pp: God is the Lord....

Pp: The stone which the builders rejected has become the very cornerstone. This came about from the Lord and it is wondrous in our eyes.

Pp: God is the Lord....

The Noble Joseph

The noble Joseph, when he had taken down Your most pure Body from the Tree, wrapped it in fine linen and anointed it with spices and placed it in a new tomb.

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

Resurrectional Tropar (Tone 2)

When You descended to death, O Life Immortal, You slew Hell with the splendor of Your God-Head! And when from the depths You raised the dead, all the Powers of Heaven cried out: O Giver of Life, Christ our God, glory to You!

Now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

The Angel came to the Myrrh-bearing women at the tomb and said: Myrrh is fitting for the dead, but Christ has shown Himself a stranger to corruption.

First Stasis of the Lamentations

In a grave they laid You,
O my life and my Christ,
And the armies of the angels were so amazed,
As they sang the praise of Your submissive love.

O my sweet Lord Jesus,
My salvation, my light.
How are You now by a grave and its darkness hid.
How unspeakable the mystery of Your love.

Gone the light the world knew,
Gone the light that was mine.
O my Jesus, You are all of my heart's desire,
So the Virgin spoke, lamenting at Your grave.

Who will give me water,
For the tears I must weep?
So the maiden wed to God cried with loud lament,
That for my sweet Jesus I may rightly mourn.

All we call You blessed,
Theotokos, most pure.
And the faithful hearts we honor the burial,
Suffered three days by your Son Who is our God.

How, O Life, can You die?
In a grave how can You dwell?

For the proud domain of Death You destroy now,
And the dead of Hades You make to rise.

Now we magnify You,
O Lord Jesus, our King.
And we venerate Your Passion and burial,
For therewith have You delivered us from death.

O my dear Christ Jesus,
King and Ruler of all.
Why to them that dwelt in Hades did You descend,
Was it not to set the race of mortals free?

In a grave they laid You,
O my life and my Christ,
Yet the Lord of Death have You by Your death destroyed,
And the world from You does drink rich streams of Life.

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

I adore Your passion,
Your entombment I praise,
And I magnify Your might, You dear Friend of man,
From destroying passions have they set me free.

Now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Word of God, we hymn You,
God of all things are You,
With Your Father and Your Spirit most Holy, praised,
And we glorify Your burial divine.

Pp: Lord, have mercy (x12). Through the Prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus
Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Pp: Amen.

Second Stasis of the Lamentations

Right is it indeed,
Life-bestowing Lord to magnify You,
For upon the Cross were Your hands outspread,
And the strength of our dread foe you have destroyed.

Right is it indeed,
Maker of all things, to magnify You,

For by Your dear Passion have we attained victory,
O'er the flesh, and rescue from decay.

I am rent with grief,
And my heart with woe is crushed and broken,
As I see them slaying You with doom unjust,
So bewailing Him His grieving mother cried.

Ah, those eyes so sweet,
And Your lips, O Word, how shall I close them?
How the dues of death shall I pay to You?
So cried Joseph as he shook with holy fear.

Dirges at the tomb,
Noble Joseph sings with Nicodemus,
Bringing praise to Christ Who by men was slain,
And in song with them are joined the Seraphim.

O my Son, behold
The well-loved disciple and Your mother,
And Your voice so sweet let us hear again,
So with plenteous tears His maiden mother cried.

Beauty, Word of God,
Nor yet charm was Yours when You did suffer.
But Your risen glory its light poured down,
Shedding beauty on all men with rays divine.

Trembling when he saw
You, my Christ, the Light that blinds, seeing
In a grave concealed and Your breathing stilled,
With a veil of dark the sun concealed his face.

Wailing bitter tears,
Word of God, Your spotless mother mourned You
When she saw that You in a grave were laid,
O ineffable and everlasting God.

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

O Eternal God,
Word co-unoriginate and Spirit,
Magnify Your might in America,
Blessing us with peace and freedom evermore.

Now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Life was born of you,
O most blameless and most holy Virgin,
Keep the Church from every dissension free,
Blessing us with peace and freedom evermore.

Pp: Lord, have mercy (x12). Through the Prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus
Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Pp: Amen.

Third Stasis of the Lamentations

Every generation,
To Your grave comes bringing,
Dear Christ, its dirge of praises.

From the Cross he brought You,
That Arimathean,
And in Your grave he laid You.

Women bringing spices,
Came with loving forethought,
Your due of myrrh, to give You.

Joseph is embalming,
Helped by Nicodemus,
The body of his Maker.
Myrrh the women sprinkled,
Store of spices bringing,
To grace Your tomb, ere dawning.

Ah, my precious Springtime,
Ah, my Son beloved,
Ah, whither fades Your beauty?

Son of God Almighty,
O my God and Maker,
Whence came Your will to suffer?

When she saw her youngling,
On the Cross suspended,
The heifer wailed with grieving.

Cries of woe the maiden

Wailed with fervent weeping,
For grief her heart was piercing.

Light, more dear than seeing,
O, my Son most precious,
How, in a grave hides You?

O my Son, I praise You,
For Your great compassion,
Which moved You thus to suffer.

Hasten, Word, Your rising,
And release from sorrow,
The spotless Maiden that bore You.

Peace, Your Church to prosper,
To Your folks salvation,
Be given through Your rising.

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

O, You Triune Godhead,
Father, Son and Spirit,
Upon the world have mercy.

Now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Every generation,
To Your grave comes bringing,
Dear Christ, its dirge of praises.

Evlogateria
(Tone 5)

Pp: Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes.

The company of the angels was amazed when they beheld You among the dead, yet Yourself, O Savior, destroyed the power of Death, and with You raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell!

Pp: Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes.

Wherefore, O women disciples, do you mingle sweet smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-Bearing Women: Behold the grave and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb!

Pp: Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes.

Very early in the morning did the Myrrh-Bearing Women run lamenting to Your tomb. But an angel came toward them saying: The time for lamentation is passed. Weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection!

Pp: Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes.

The Myrrh-Bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices, they drew near Your tomb O Savior. But the Angel spoke unto them, saying: Why number you the living among the dead? In that He is God, He is risen from the grave!

Pp: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

We adore the Father as also the Son and the Holy Spirit: the Holy Trinity, One in Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy are You, O Lord!

Pp: Now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.
In that you did bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, you did redeem Adam from sin, and did give to Eve joy in place of sadness. And He Who was incarnate of you, both God and Man, has restored life to those who had fallen therefrom!

Pp: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, glory to You, our God! (3x)

Pp: Lord, have mercy (x12). Through the Prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Pp: Amen.

Kathismata

(Tone 1)

Joseph begged your revered Body of Pilate, wrapped it in fine linen and anointed it with spices and placed it in a new tomb. Wherefore at dawn the myrrh-bearing women cried out, 'Show us, O Christ, as You foretold, Your Resurrection'.

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

Joseph begged your revered Body of Pilate, wrapped it in fine linen and anointed it with spices and placed it in a new tomb. Wherefore at dawn the myrrh-bearing women cried out, 'Show us, O Christ, as You foretold, Your Resurrection'.

Now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

The choirs of Angels were amazed as they saw how He, Who is seated in the bosom of the Father, is placed in a tomb as one dead, though He is Immortal; Whom the ranks of Angels, with the dead in Hell, surround and glorify as Creator and Lord.

Lord, have mercy (x3).

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

Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O God, in Your great loving-kindness and in Your abundant compassion 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 continually before me. Against You alone I have sinned and done evil before You, so that You are justified in Your sentence and blameless in Your judgment. Behold, I was brought forth into iniquity, and in sins did my mother conceive me. Behold, You love truth in the inner being; therefore, teach me wisdom in my secret heart. Sprinkle me with hyssop and I shall be clean, wash me and I shall be whiter than snow. You will make me hear joy and gladness and my afflicted bones shall rejoice. Turn Your face away from my sins and blot out all my iniquities. Create a clean heart in me, O God, and renew a right Spirit within me. Cast me not away from Your presence, and take not Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation. Uphold me with a willing spirit. Then I will teach transgressors Your ways, and sinners will return to You. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue shall joyfully declare Your deliverance. Lord, open my lips and my mouth shall proclaim Your praise. For You have no delight in sacrifice, if I would give burned offerings, You would not be pleased. The sacrifice acceptable to God is a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, You will not despise. Lord, do good to Zion in Your good pleasure and rebuild the walls of Jerusalem. Then shall You be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with offerings and whole burnt offerings. Then they will offer calves upon Your altar.

The Canon

(Tone 6)

Ode 1

The One, Who of old hid the pursuing tyrant in the waves of the sea, the children of those He saved have hidden beneath the earth; but let us, like the young maidens, sing to the Lord; for He has been greatly glorified.

Vs: Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

Lord, my God, I will sing a song for Your departure, a funeral hymn for You Who by Your burial opened up for me the entrances to life, and by Your death put Death and Hell to death.

Vs: Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

All things above the world and all below the earth quaked with fear at Your death, as they saw You on the throne above and below in a tomb; for beyond understanding You

appeared as a one dead, You the source of life.

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

That You might fill all things with Your glory, You went down into the lowest parts of the earth; for my substance, which is in Adam was not hidden from You, and by being buried You make me, who had been corrupted, new, O Lover of humankind.

Ode 3

‘When it saw You, Who had hung the whole earth freely on the waters, hanging on Golgotha, creation was seized with great amazement and cried, ‘None is holy but You, O Lord’.’

Vs: Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

Multiplying visions, You revealed symbols of Your burial, while now, as God and man, You have also made clear Your secrets, Master, to those in Hell, who cry, ‘None is holy but You, O Lord’.

Vs: Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

You opened out Your palms and united things that before were separated, while by being closed in a shroud and a grave, O Savior, You loosed those who were fettered. None is holy but You, O Lord.

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

By Your will, O uncontainable, You were held fast by grave and seals; and by Your energies You made known Your power as God to those who sing, ‘None is holy but You, O Lord, lover of humankind’.

Pp: Lord, have mercy (x12). Through the Prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Pp: Amen.

Kathismata

(Tone 1)

The soldiers watching Your tomb became as dead men at the lightning flash of the Angel who appeared and proclaimed the Resurrection to the women. We glorify You, Who destroys corruption; we fall down before You, Who rose from the tomb and alone are our God.

Ode 4

‘Foreseeing Your divine self-emptying on the Cross, Avvakoum, amazed, cried out, ‘You cut off the might of the powerful, O Good One, You, speaking with those in Hell as all-powerful’.’

Vs: Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

You sanctified the seventh day, which of old You blessed by resting from Your works; for You bring all things into being and make them new, as You keep the Sabbath rest, O Savior, and restore Your strength.

Vs: Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

By Your greater strength You gained the victory; Your soul was parted from Your body, shattering the bonds of both Death and Hell, O Word, by Your might.

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

Hell, when it met You, O Word, was embittered, seeing a mortal made divine, marked by wounds and all powerful, and it shrank back in terror at the sight.

Ode 5

‘Isaias, as he watched by night, O Christ, saw the light which knows no evening of Your theophany, which in Your compassion came to pass for us, and he cried, ‘The dead will arise and those in the graves will rise, and those in the earth will rejoice.’

Vs: Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

Becoming a creature formed of dust, our Fashioner, You make new those born of earth, and the shroud and the tomb point to the mystery within You, O Word; for the noble counselor fulfils the counsel of Your Begetter, Who in You gloriously makes me new.

Vs: Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

Through death You transform mortality, through burial corruption; for in a manner befitting God You make incorruptible the nature You took on and make it immortal. For Your flesh did not know corruption, Master, nor was Your soul, like a stranger, abandoned in Hell.

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

You came forth from a birth without travail and, pierced in Your side, my Fashioner, You wrought the refashioning of Eve by becoming Adam, sleeping supernaturally a life-producing sleep and raising life from sleep and corruption, as all-powerful.

Ode 6

‘Jonas was held, but not held fast in the belly of the whale; for being a type of You, the One Who suffered and was given over to burial, as from a bridal chamber he leapt forth from the beast and cried to the guard, ‘You who vainly and falsely keep guard, you have forsaken your own mercy’.’

Vs: Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

You were torn, but not torn away, O Word, from the flesh You had taken. For though Your temple was destroyed at the moment of the passion, You were still one person in Your Godhead and Your flesh; for in both You are one Son, Word of God, God and man.

Vs: Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

Adam’s fall slew mortals but not God, for though Your substance of dust suffered, yet Your Godhead remained impassible. That which was corruptible in You, You have transformed to incorruption, and You have revealed a source of incorruptible life from Your resurrection.

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

Hell reigns, but not for ever, over the race of mortals; for You, O Mighty One, when placed in a tomb, shattered with Your palm, the origin of life, the bars of death, and proclaimed to those who slept there from every age no false redemption, O Savior, Who has become the first-born of the dead.

Pp: Lord, have mercy (x12). Through the Prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Pp: Amen.

Kondak

(Tone 6)

He Who closed the abyss lies dead before our eyes; and wrapped in myrrh and fine linen the Immortal is laid as a mortal in a grave. While women came to anoint Him, weeping bitterly and crying out, ‘This is the most blessed Sabbath, on which Christ sleeps, but He will rise again on the third day’.

Ikos

He Who holds all things together was lifted up on the Cross, and all creation lamented seeing Him hanging naked on the tree; the sun hid its rays, and the stars threw away their light; the earth quaked with great fear, the sea fled and the rocks were rent; many graves were opened, and bodies of holy men were raised. Hell below is groaning and the Jews are considering how to discredit Christ’s resurrection; the women are crying out, ‘This is

the most blessed Sabbath, on which Christ sleeps, but He will rise again on the third day'. On the holy and great Sabbath we celebrate the burial of our Lord and God and Savior, Jesus Christ and the Descent into Hell, through which our race, called back from corruption, has passed over to eternal life. In vain, O guard, you keep watch on the tomb, no sepulcher can hold in life itself. By Your ineffable condescension, Christ, our God, have mercy on us. Amen.

Ode 7

'Ineffable wonder! He Who in the furnace delivered the holy youths from the flame, is laid in the tomb a lifeless corpse for the salvation of us who sing, 'God, our Redeemer, blessed are You!''

Vs: Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

Hell has been wounded, having received in its heart the One Whose side was pierced by a lance, and consumed by divine fire groans aloud at the salvation of us who sing, 'God, our Redeemer, blessed are You!'

Vs: Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

O happy tomb! For having received in itself the Creator as one asleep, it has been revealed as a treasure house of life for the salvation of us who sing, 'God, our Redeemer, blessed are You!'

Vs: Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

The Life of all things accepts being laid in the tomb, according to the law of those who die, and He shows it to be a source of rising for the salvation of us who sing, 'God, our Redeemer, blessed are You!'

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

In Hell and in the tomb and in Eden, Christ's godhead was one and inseparable with the Father and the Spirit, for the salvation of us who sing, 'God, our Redeemer, blessed are You!'

Ode 8

'Be amazed and tremble, O heaven, and be shaken, foundations of the earth; for see He Who dwells in the highest is numbered among the dead, and welcomed in a little tomb. Youths bless Him, priests praise Him, people highly exalt Him to all the ages.'

Vs: Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

The immaculate temple has been destroyed, but raises up the fallen tabernacle; for the second Adam, Who dwells in the highest, has come down to the first as far as the

storehouses of Hell; Youths bless Him, priests praise Him, people highly exalt Him to all the ages.

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

The daring of the disciples has failed, but Joseph of Arimathea has proved valiant; for seeing the God over all dead and naked he asked for Him and gave Him burial, crying, 'Youths bless Him, priests praise Him, people highly exalt Him to all the ages'.

Ode 9

'Do not weep for Me, Mother, as you see in a tomb the Son Whom you conceived in your womb without seed; for I shall arise and be glorified, and I shall exalt in glory without ceasing those who with faith and love magnify you.'

Vs: Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

'At Your strange birth, my Son without beginning, beyond nature I escaped the pangs and was made blessed; but now, my God, as I see You dead, I am pierced terribly by the sword of sorrow; but arise, that I may be magnified.'

Vs: Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

'Earth covers Me by My own will, but the gatekeepers of Hell shudder as they see Me clothed in the blood-stained robe of vengeance, Mother; for having trampled on My enemies by the Cross, I shall arise again and magnify you.'

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

'Let creation rejoice, let all born of earth be glad; for Hell, the enemy, has been despoiled; let women come to meet Me with sweet spices; for I am rescuing Adam and Eve with all their race, and on the third day I shall rise again.'

Pp: Lord, have mercy (x12). Through the Prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Pp: Amen.

Exapostilarion

Holy is the Lord our God. (x3)

Praise God in His saints; praise Him in the firmament of His power.

(Tone 6)

Today a tomb holds Him Who holds all creation in His palm. A stone covers Him Who covered the heavens with glory. Life sleeps and Hell trembles and Adam is being released from his bonds. Glory to Your dispensation, through which You have accomplished all things and granted us an eternal Sabbath rest, Your resurrection from the dead!

Praise Him in the blast of the trumpet: praise Him upon the lute and harp.

What is this sight that is seen? What is this present rest? The King of the ages, having accomplished His dispensation through suffering, takes His Sabbath rest in a tomb, granting us a new Sabbath rest. To Him let us cry, 'Arise, O God, judge the earth, for You are King for ever, and without measure is Your great mercy.

Praise Him with the timbrel and dances: praise Him upon the strings and pipe.

Come, let us see our Life lying in a tomb, that He may give life to all those who lie in the tombs. Come today, as we contemplate the Sleeping One from Judah, let us prophetically cry out to Him, 'Taking Your rest, You lay down like a lion. Who will rouse You, O King? But arise by Your own will, Who gave Yourself willingly for us. Lord, glory to You!

Praise Him on fine-sounding cymbals: praise Him on cymbals of gladness. Let everything that has breath praise the Lord.

Joseph asked for the body of Jesus, and laid it in his new grave; for it was right that He should come forth from a tomb as from a bridal chamber. You smashed the might of death and opened the gates of Paradise for humankind; glory to You!

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

Great Moses mystically prefigured this present day when he said, 'And God blessed the seventh day'. For this is the blessed Sabbath, this the day of rest on which the only-begotten Son of God rested from all His works. Through the dispensation in accordance with death, He kept the Sabbath in the flesh, and, returning once again to what He was, through the Resurrection He has granted us eternal life, for He alone is good and loves humankind.

Now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

You are most blessed, O Virgin Birthgiver-of-God, for through Him Who took flesh from you, Hell has been captured, Adam recalled, the curse slain, Eve set free, death put to death, and we given life. Therefore in praise we cry: Blessed are You, Christ our God, Who has been thus well-pleased, glory to You.

The Great Doxology

Glory to God in the highest and on earth, peace among those whom He favors. We praise You, we bless You, we worship You, we glorify You, we give thanks to You for Your great glory.

O Lord, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty, O Lord, the Only-Begotten Son, Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit. Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father Who takes away the sins of the world have mercy on us. You take away the sins of the world, accept our prayer. You sit on the Right Hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For You alone are Holy, You alone are Lord Jesus Christ, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day I will give thanks to You and praise Your Name forever and ever.

Count us worthy, O Lord, of passing this day without sin. Blessed are You, O Lord God of our fathers; may Your Name be praised and glorified forever. Amen.

Let Your mercy be upon us, O Lord, for we have placed our hope in You.

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your Commandments. (3x)

Lord, You have been our refuge from generation to generation. I said "Lord, have mercy on me. Heal my soul, for I have sinned against You." Lord, I hasten to You. Teach me to do Your Will, for You are my God. For You are the Fountain of Life and in Your Light we shall see Light. Continue Your mercy for those who know You.

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 to the ages of ages. Amen.

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

The Noble Joseph

The noble Joseph, when he had taken down Your most pure Body from the Tree, wrapped it in fine linen and anointed it with spices and placed it in a new tomb.

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

Resurrectional Tropar (Tone 2)

When You descended to death, O Life Immortal, You slew Hell with the splendor of Your God-Head! And when from the depths You raised the dead, all the Powers of Heaven cried out: O Giver of Life, Christ our God, glory to You!

Now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

The Angel came to the Myrrh-bearing women at the tomb and said: Myrrh is fitting for the dead, but Christ has shown Himself a stranger to corruption.

R: The Prokeimen in Tone 4.
Arise, O Lord, help us; and redeem us for Your name's sake.

Vs: O God, we have heard with our ears, and our fathers have told us.

R: The Reading from the Prophecy of Ezekiel.

The hand of the Lord was upon me and the Lord brought me out in Spirit and set me in the middle of the plain, and it was full of human bones. And he led me round them in a circle and lo, there were very many bones on the surface of the plain, and lo, they were very dry. And he said to me: Son of man, will these bones live? And I said: Lord, Lord, you know this. And he said to me: Prophecy to these bones and you will say to them: Dry bones, hear the word of the Lord. Thus says the Lord to these bones: See, I am bringing a spirit of life upon you, and I will give you sinews and I will bring flesh upon you, and I will stretch skin on you and put my spirit into you, and you shall live; and you shall know that I am the Lord. And I prophesied as he had commanded me. And it came to pass as I prophesied there was a shaking, and the bones approached one another, each to its joint. And I saw, and lo, sinews and flesh were growing on them, and skin came up upon them, but there was no spirit in them. And he said to me: Prophecy to the spirit, son of man, prophesy and say to the spirit: Thus says the Lord: Come from the four winds and breathe on these dead bodies and make them live. And I prophesied as he had commanded me, and the spirit entered them, and they lived, and they stood upon their feet, a very great gathering. And the Lord spoke to me saying: Son of man, these bones are all the house of Israel, and they say: Our bones have become dry, our hope has perished, we are quite lost. And so prophesy and say to them: Thus says the Lord, the Lord: See, I am opening your graves, and I shall bring you out of your graves and shall bring you into the land of Israel, and you shall know that I am the Lord, when I open your tombs for me to bring my people out of the tombs; and I shall put my spirit into you, and you will live, and I shall set you on your land and you will know that I am the Lord; I have spoken and I shall do it, says the Lord.

R: The Prokeimen in Tone 7.
Arise, O Lord my God, let your hand be lifted up; forget not your poor for ever.

Vs: I will confess You, Lord, with my whole heart; I will tell of all Your marvelous works.

R: The Reading from the 1st Epistle of Paul to the Corinthians.

Brethren, a little leaven leavens the whole batch. Clean out the old leaven, that you may

be a new batch, as you are unleavened. For Christ our Passover has been sacrificed. Therefore let us keep the feast, not with the old leaven, not with the leaven of wickedness and evil, but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth. For Christ has redeemed us from the curse of the law, by becoming a curse for us. For it is written: Accursed is everyone who is hanged on a tree; that in Christ Jesus the blessing of Abraham might come to the nations, that we might receive the promise of the Spirit through the faith.

Alleluia. (x3)

Vs: Let God arise, and let his enemies be scattered.

Alleluia. (x3)

Vs: As smoke vanishes, so let them vanish; as wax melts before the fire.

Alleluia. (x3)

Vs: So shall sinners perish before the face of God.

Alleluia. (x3)

R: The Reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew.

Pp: Glory to You, our Lord, glory to You.

On the next day, which is after the Preparation, the chief priests and Pharisees came together to Pilate and said, 'Sir, we remember that that deceiver said while he was still alive, 'After three days I will arise.' Give orders then for the tomb to be made secure until the third day, otherwise his disciples may come at night and steal him and tell the people that he has been raised from the dead. And the last deception will be worse than the first.' Pilate said, 'You have a watch. God, make it as secure as you can.' So they went with the watch and made the tomb secure by sealing the stone.

Pp: Glory to You, our Lord, glory to You.

Pp: Lord, have mercy (x12). Through the Prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

Pp: Amen. Preserve, O God, the Holy Orthodox Faith, and Orthodox Christians, to the ages of ages.

Pp: More honorable than the Cherubim and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, without defilement you gave birth to God the Word. True Birthgiver-of-God, we magnify you.

Pp: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Pp: May Christ our true God, Who for our sakes and for our salvation, accepted in the flesh the dread Passion, the enlivening Crucifixion and voluntary burial, through the intercessions of His most pure Mother, of the holy, glorious and all-praised Apostles, of (*Saint after whom the church is named, and of the day*), of the holy

and righteous forbears of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all the Saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good, and the Lover of all mankind.

Pp: Amen.