

Matins of Great and Holy Monday

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Matins of Great and Holy Monday

The priest, vested in the stole, takes the censer and begins:

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

Reader: Amen.

While the following prayers are being read, the priest censers the altar and the sanctuary.

Reader: O Heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of Truth; who are everywhere and fill 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.

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.

Reader: In the name of the Lord, bless, Father.

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

Here the priest continues the censuring.

Reader: Amen.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will towards men. {3}

O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Your praise. {2}

The Six Psalms

Psalm 3

O Lord, how many are my foes! Many are rising against me; many are saying of me, there is no help for him in God. But You, O Lord, are a shield about me, my glory, and the lifter of my head. I cry aloud to the Lord, and He answers me from His holy hill. I lie down and sleep; I wake again, for the Lord sustains me, I am not afraid of ten thousands of people who have set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord! Deliver me, O my God! For You smite all my enemies on the cheek. You break the teeth of the wicked. Deliverance belongs to the Lord; Your blessing be upon Your people! I lie down and sleep; I wake again, for the Lord sustains me.

Psalm 38

O Lord, rebuke me not in Your anger, nor chasten me in Your wrath! For Your arrows have sunk into me, and Your hand has come down on me. There is no soundness in my flesh because of Your indignation; and there is no health in my bones because of my sin. For my iniquities have gone over my head; they weigh like a burden too heavy for me. My wounds grow foul and fester because of my foolishness, I am utterly bowed down and prostrate; all the day I go about mourning. For my loins are filled with burning, and there is no soundness in my flesh. I am utterly spent and crushed; I groan because of the

tumult of my heart. Lord, all my longing is known to You, my sighing is not hidden from You. My heart throbs, my strength fails me; and the light of my eyes—it also has gone from me. My friends and companions stand aloof from my plague, and my kinsmen stand afar off. Those who seek my life lay their snares, those who seek my hurt speak of ruin, and meditate treachery all the day long. But I am like a deaf man, I do not hear, like a dumb man who does not open his mouth. Yes, I am like a man who does not hear, and in whose mouth are no rebukes. But for You, O Lord, do I wait; it is You, O Lord my God who will answer. For I pray, “Only let them not rejoice over me, who boast against me when my foot slips.” For I am ready to fall, and my pain is ever with me. I confess my iniquity, I am sorry for my sin. Those who are my foes without cause are mighty, and many are those who hate me wrongfully. Those who render me evil for good are my adversaries because I follow after good. Do not forsake me, O Lord! O my God, be not far from me! Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation! Do not forsake me, O Lord! O my God, be not far from me! Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation!

Psalm 63

O God, You are my God, I seek You, my soul thirsts for You; my flesh faints for You, as in a dry and weary land where

no water is. So I have looked upon You in the sanctuary, beholding Your power and glory. Because Your steadfast love is better than life, my lips will praise You. So I will bless You as long as I live; I will lift up my hands and call on Your name. My soul is feasted as with marrow and fat, and my mouth praises You with joyful lips, when I think of You upon my bed, and meditate on You in watches of the night; for You have been my help, and in the shadow of Your wings I sing for joy. My soul clings to You; Your right hand upholds me. But those who seek to destroy my life shall go down into the depths of the earth; they shall be given over to the power of the sword, they shall be prey for jackals. But the king shall rejoice in God; all who swear by Him shall glory; for the mouths of liars will be stopped. I meditate on You in the watches of the night; for You have been my help, and in the shadow of Your wings I sing for joy. 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 unto ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory to You, O God. {3}

Lord, have mercy. {3}

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

Psalm 88

O Lord, my God, I call for help by day;
I cry out in the night before You. Let my
prayer come before You, incline Your ear
to my cry! For my soul is full of troubles,
and my life draws near to Sheol. I am
reckoned among those who go down to
the Pit; I am a man who has no strength,
like one forsaken among the dead, like
the slain that lie in the grave, like those
whom You remember no more, for they
are cut off from Your hand. You have put
me in the depths of the Pit, in the regions
dark and deep. Your wrath lies heavy
upon me, and You overwhelm me with
all Your waves. You have caused my com-
panions to shun me; You have made me
a thing of horror to them. I am shut in so
that I cannot escape; my eyes grow dim
through sorrow. Every day I call upon
You, O Lord; I spread out my hands to
You. Do You work wonders for the dead?
Do the shades rise up to praise You? Is
Your steadfast love declared in the grave,
or Your faithfulness in Abaddon? Are Your
wonders known in the darkness, or Your
saving help in the land of forgetfulness?
But I, O Lord, cry to You; in the morning
my prayer comes before You. O Lord, why
do You cast me off? Why do You hide Your
face from me? Afflicted and close to death
from my youth up, I suffer Your terrors; I
am helpless. Your wrath has swept over
me; Your dread assaults destroy me. They

surround me like a flood all day long; they close in upon me together. You have caused lover and friend to shun me; my companions are in darkness.

Psalm 103

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless His holy name! Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits, who forgives all your iniquity, who heals all your diseases, who redeems your life from the Pit, who crowns you with steadfast love and mercy, who satisfies you with good as long as you live so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's. The Lord works vindication and justice for all who are oppressed. He made known His ways to Moses, His acts to the people of Israel. The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love. He will not always chide, nor will He keep His anger for ever. He does not deal with us according to our sins, nor requite us according to our iniquities. For as the heavens are high above the earth, so great is His steadfast love toward those who fear Him; as far as the east is from the west, so far does He remove our transgressions from us. As a father pities his children, so the Lord pities those who fear Him. For he knows our frame; He remembers that we are dust. As for man, his days are like grass; he flourishes like a flower of the field; for the wind passes over it, and it is gone, and its place

knows it no more. But the steadfast love of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon those who fear Him, and His righteousness to children's children, to those who keep His covenant and remember to do His commandments. The Lord has established His throne in the heavens, and His kingdom rules over all. Bless the Lord, O you His angels, you mighty ones who do His word, hearkening to the voice of His word! Bless the Lord, all His hosts, His ministers that do His will! Bless the Lord, all His works, in all places of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul! In all places of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul!

Psalm 143

Hear my prayer, O Lord; give ear to my supplications! In Your faithfulness answer me, in Your righteousness! Enter not into judgment with Your servant; for no man living is righteous before You. For the enemy has pursued me; he has crushed my life to the ground; he has made me sit in darkness like those long dead. Therefore my spirit faints within me; my heart within me is appalled. I remember the days of old, I meditate on all that You have done; I muse on what Your hands have wrought. I stretch out my hands to You; my soul thirsts for You like a parched land. Make haste to answer me, O Lord! My spirit fails! Hide not Your face from me, lest I be like those who go down to the Pit. Let

me hear in the morning of Your steadfast love, for in You I put my trust. Teach me the way I should go, for to You I lift up my soul. Deliver me, O Lord, from my enemies! I have fled to You for refuge! Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God! Let Your good Spirit lead me on a level path! For Your name's sake, O Lord, preserve my life! In Your righteousness bring me out of trouble! And in Your steadfast love cut off my enemies, and destroy all my adversaries, for I am Your servant. In Your faithfulness, answer me, in Your righteousness! Enter not into judgment with Your servant. In Your faithfulness answer me, in Your righteousness! Enter not into judgment with Your servant. Let Your good Spirit lead me on a level path!

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 You, O God. {3}

The Great Litany

Priest: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For the peace from above and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For the peace of the whole world, for the welfare of the holy churches of God, and for the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For this holy house and for those who enter it with faith, reverence, and the fear of God, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For His Beatitude Metropolitan _____; for His [Grace, Eminence] our [Bishop, Archbishop] _____; for the honorable priesthood, the diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For the President and all civil authorities of this country, and for those serving in its Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For this city, for every city and countryside, and for the faithful dwelling in them, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

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

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For travelers by land, by sea, and by air; the sick; the suffering; the captives; and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For our deliverance from all affliction, wrath, danger, and distress, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Your Grace.

People: Lord, have mercy.

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

People: To You, O Lord.

Priest: For to You are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Priest: In the Eighth Tone: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

In the night my soul rises early for You, O God, for Your commandments are a light on the earth.

People: Alleluia! {3}

Priest: Learn righteousness, you inhabitants of the earth.

People: Alleluia ! {3}

Priest: Jealousy shall grasp an untaught people.

People: Alleluia! {3}

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

People: Alleluia! {3}

The Troparion

People: Behold, the Bridegroom comes at midnight, and blessed is the servant whom He shall find watching; and again, unworthy is the servant whom He shall find heedless. Beware, therefore, O my soul, do not be weighed down with sleep, lest you be given up to death and lest you be shut out of the Kingdom. But rouse yourself crying: Holy, holy, holy, are You, O our God. Through the Theotokos, have mercy on us.

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

Behold, the Bridegroom . . .

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

Behold, the Bridegroom . . .

Reader: To You, O Lord, I lift up my soul; in You I trust, O my God. Do not let me be put to shame.

Kathisma Hymn

People: (*Tone 1*) Today Christ's holy passion dawns upon the world as a saving light. For He comes of His goodness to suffer. He who holds all things in His hand consents to be hung upon the wood in order to save mankind.

Reader: Sing joyfully to the Lord, O you righteous; It is fitting for the upright to praise Him. I will extol the Lord at all times; His praise will always be on my lips.

Kathisma Hymn

People: O invisible Judge, how have You been seen in the flesh? How have You been slain by lawless men, condemning our condemnation by Your sufferings? Therefore, with one voice, O Word, we ascribe glory, dominion, and praise to Your power!

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

Kathisma Hymn

People: *(Tone 8)* Today shines as the First-fruits of the passion of the Lord. Come, then, all who love the feast and join together in hymns. For the Creator comes to accept the Cross, the afflictions, the beatings, and the judgment by Pilate. A servant strikes Him on the head, but He endures all things that He may save mankind. Therefore, let us cry out to Him: Grant remission of sins to those who venerate Your holy passion in faith, O Christ our God, who loves mankind!

The Gospel Reading

Priest: That we may be accounted worthy of hearing the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy. {3}

Priest: Wisdom! Let us be attentive! Let us listen to the Holy Gospel!

+ Peace be to all!

People: And to your spirit!

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

People: Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You!

Priest: Let us be attentive!

(Matthew 21:18-43) In those days, as He returned to the city, Jesus was hungry. And seeing a fig tree by the road, He came to it and found nothing on it but leaves, and said to it, "Let no fruit grow on you ever again." Immediately the fig tree withered away. And when the disciples saw it, they marveled, saying, "How did the fig tree wither away so soon?" So Jesus answered and said to them, "Assuredly, I say to you, if you have faith and do not doubt, you will not only do what was done to the fig tree, but also if you say to this mountain, 'Be removed and be cast into the sea,' it will be done. And whatever things you ask in prayer, believing, you will receive." Now when He came into the temple, the chief priests and the elders of the people confronted Him as He was teaching, and said, "By what authority are You doing these things? And who gave You this authority?" But Jesus answered and said to them, "I also will ask you one thing, which if you tell Me, I likewise will tell

you by what authority I do these things: The baptism of John—where was it from? From heaven or from men?" And they reasoned among themselves, saying, "If we say, 'From heaven,' He will say to us, 'Why then did you not believe him?' But if we say, 'From men,' we fear the multitude, for all count John as a prophet." So they answered Jesus and said, "We do not know." And He said to them, "Neither will I tell you by what authority I do these things. "But what do you think? A man had two sons, and he came to the first and said, 'Son, go, work today in my vineyard.' He answered and said, 'I will not,' but afterward he regretted it and went. Then he came to the second and said likewise. And he answered and said, 'I go, sir,' but he did not go. Which of the two did the will of his father?" They said to Him, "The first." Jesus said to them, "Assuredly, I say to you that tax collectors and harlots enter the Kingdom of God before you. For John came to you in the way of righteousness, and you did not believe him; but tax collectors and harlots believed him; and when you saw it, you did not afterward relent and believe him.

"Hear another parable: There was a certain landowner who planted a vineyard and set a hedge around it, dug a winepress in it and built a tower. And he leased it to vinedressers and went into a far country. Now when vintage-time drew near,

he sent his servants to the vinedressers, that they might receive its fruit. And the vinedressers took his servants, beat one, killed one, and stoned another. Again he sent other servants, more than the first, and they did likewise to them. Then last of all he sent his son to them, saying, 'They will respect my son.' But when the vinedressers saw the son, they said among themselves, 'This is the heir. Come, let us kill him and seize his inheritance.' So they took him and cast him out of the vineyard and killed him. Therefore, when the owner of the vineyard comes, what will he do to those vinedressers?" They said to Him, "He will destroy those wicked men miserably, and lease his vineyard to other vinedressers who will render to him the fruits in their seasons."

Jesus said to them, "Have you never read in the Scriptures: 'The stone which the builders rejected has become the chief cornerstone; this was the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes.' Therefore I say to you, the kingdom of God will be taken from you and given to a nation bearing the fruits of it."

People: Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You!

Psalm 51

Reader: Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your steadfast love; according to Your 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 You, You only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in Your sight, so that You are justified in Your sentence and blameless in Your judgment. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sins did my mother conceive me. Behold, You desire 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 You have broken rejoice. Hide Your 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 Your presence, and take not Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation, and uphold me with a willing spirit. Then I will teach transgressors Your ways, and sinners will return to You. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue will sing aloud of Your deliverance. O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Your praise. For You have no delight in sacrifice; were I to give a burnt offering, 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. Do good to Zion in Your good pleasure; re-

build the walls of Jerusalem, then will You delight in right sacrifices, in burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings; then bulls will be offered on Your altar.

The Prayer of Intercession

Priest: O God, save Your people and bless Your inheritance. Visit Your world in mercy and compassion. Exalt the estate of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Your rich mercies, through the prayers of our all-pure Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the power of the precious and life-creating Cross; through the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; through the supplications of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner, and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, and all-laudable Apostles; of our Fathers among the Saints, hierarchs, and ecumenical teachers: Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; of our Father among the Saints Nicholas, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia, the Wonderworker; to whom this church is dedicated; of our venerable Father Herman of Alaska; of our Father among the Saints Innocent, the Enlightener of the Aleuts and the Apostle to America; of the new martyrs, Peter and Juvenally, of Saints Alexis, John, Jacob Alexander and Raphael, who labored in America, of Saint Tikhon, Patriarch of all Russia and Enlightener of America, (of the day) of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all Your

Saints: we entreat You, O most merciful Lord, hear us sinners who entreat You, and have mercy on us.

People: Lord, have mercy. {12}

Priest: Through the mercy and compassion and love for mankind of Your only-begotten Son with whom You are blessed, together with Your all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

The Canon Ode 1

People: (*Tone 2*) Let us sing to the Lord. By His divine command, He dried up the raging and impassable sea, and led the people of Israel through on foot, for gloriously has He been glorified.

Reader: Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

Oh, the inexpressible condescension of the Word of God! For Christ, who is both God and man, did not count equality with God a thing to be grasped, but emptied Himself and appeared to His disciples in the form of a servant. Gloriously has He been glorified.

Reader: Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

“With the wealth of My divine nature, I came in order to minister to Adam in his poverty. I fashioned his body and now willingly I put it on. Though in My divine

nature I am not subject to passion, I lay down My life to ransom his."

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

The Kontakion

People: (*Tone 8*) Jacob lamented the loss of Joseph but his noble son was seated on a chariot and honored as a king. For when he refused to be enslaved by the pleasures of the Egyptian woman he was glorified by the Lord who beholds the hearts of men, and bestows upon them an incorruptible crown.

Ikos

Reader: Today let us add lamentation to lamentation. Let our tears flow with those of Jacob, who weeps for his celebrated and sober-minded son; for though bodily Joseph was indeed a slave, he preserved the freedom of his soul and was lord over all Egypt. For God prepares for His servants an incorruptible crown.

Ode 8

People: The relentless fire was fed by fuel in endless supply, yet it shrank before the flesh of the Holy Youths, as pure as their souls, and when the never-ending flame was quenched, the singing of an everlasting hymn began: Praise the Lord, all works of the Lord, and exalt Him throughout all ages.

Reader: Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

“By this will all men know that you are my disciples,” said the Savior to His friends as He went to His passion, “if you will keep my commandments. Be at peace among yourselves and with all men. Think humbly of yourselves and you will be exalted. And, knowing that I am the Lord, you will sing and exalt me throughout all ages.”

Reader: Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

“Let your order be contrary to that of the Gentiles, who hold power over their fellow men, for such is not my portion, but rather self appointed tyranny. He, then, who would be great among you, must be the servant of all, and knowing that I am the Lord, he will sing and exalt me throughout all ages.”

Reader: Let us bless the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Lord, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

People: We praise, bless and worship the Lord, singing and exalting Him throughout all ages.

Ode 9

People: You have magnified the Theotokos who bore You, O Christ. From her You have put on a body like our own, O our Creator, which releases us from our errors. Blessing her, we in all generations magnify You.

Reader: Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

You warned Your apostles, O Wisdom of all: "Flee from all impure passion. Seek instead wisdom worthy of the Kingdom of God. Thus you will be glorified and shine more brightly than the sun."

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

The Lord said to His disciples: "As you look at me, do not be haughty, but be joined to the lowly. The cup which I drink, drink also, that you may be glorified with me in my Father's Kingdom."

The Little Litany

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

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: O God, our God, who by Your will has brought into being intelligent and rational powers, we pray to You and call upon You, accept the glorification which we offer together with all Your creatures according to our ability, and reward us with the rich gifts of Your goodness. For every knee, whether in heaven, on earth or under the earth, bends to You; and every breath and creature sings of Your ineffable glory. For You alone are the true and most merciful God.

For all the powers of heaven praise You and unto You do we offer glory: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

The Hymn of Light

People: Your bridal chamber I see adorned, O my Savior, and I have no wedding garment that I may enter. O Giver of Light, enlighten the vesture of my soul, and save me.

The Praises

(Psalms 148, 149, and 150)

Reader: Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the heights! Praise Him, all His angels; praise Him, all His host! Praise Him, sun and moon; praise Him, all you shining stars! Praise Him, you highest heavens, and you waters above the heavens! Let them praise the name of the Lord! For He commanded and they were created. And He established them for ever and ever; He fixed their bounds which cannot be passed. Praise the Lord from the earth, you sea monsters and all deeps, fire and hail, snow and frost, stormy wind fulfilling His command! Mountains and all hills, fruit trees and all cedars! Beasts and all cattle, creeping things and flying birds! Kings of the earth and all peoples, princes and all rulers of the earth! Young men and maidens together, old men and children! Let them praise the name of the Lord, for His name alone is exalted; His glory is above earth and heaven. He has raised up a horn for His people, praise for all His saints, for the people of Israel who are near to Him. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Sing to

the Lord a new song. His praise in the assembly of the faithful! Let Israel be glad in his Maker, let the sons of Zion rejoice in their King! Let them praise His name with dancing, making melody to Him with timbrel and lyre! For the Lord takes pleasure in His people; He adorns the humble with victory. Let the faithful exult in glory; let them sing for joy on their couches. Let the high praises of God be in their throats and two-edged swords in their hands, to wreak vengeance on the nations and chastisement on the peoples, to bind their kings with chains and their nobles with fetters of iron, to execute on them the judgment written! This is glory for all His faithful ones. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise God in His sanctuary, praise Him in His mighty firmament! Praise Him for His mighty deeds; praise Him according to His exceeding greatness! Praise Him with trumpet sound; praise Him with lute and harp! Praise Him with timbrel and dance; praise Him with strings and pipe!

People: *(Tone 1)* As the Lord was going to His voluntary passion, He said to the Apostles on the way, "Behold, we go up to Jerusalem, and the Son of Man shall be delivered up, as it is written of Him." Come, therefore, let us also go with Him, purified in mind. Let us be crucified with Him and die through Him to the pleasures of this life. Then we shall live with Him and hear Him say: "I go no more to the earthly

Jerusalem to suffer, but to my Father and your Father, to my God and your God, I shall raise you up to the Jerusalem on high in the Kingdom of Heaven."

Reader: Praise Him with sounding cymbals; praise him with loud clashing cymbals! Let everything that breathes praise the Lord!

People: (*Tone 5*) We have reached the saving passion of Christ our God. Let us, the faithful, glorify His ineffable forbearance, that in His compassion He may raise us up who were dead in sin, for He is good and loves mankind.

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

People: Going to Your passion, O Lord, You took Your disciples aside and reassured them: "How have you forgotten the words that I once spoke? Is it not written: 'a Prophet cannot be killed but in Jerusalem?' Now is the time of which I told you. Behold, I am betrayed into the hands of sinners to be mocked. They will nail me to the cross, and deliver me up to burial, regarding me, as a dead man, a thing of loathing. Yet, take courage, for I will arise on the third day, giving to the faithful joy and life everlasting."

Reader: To You, O Lord our God, belongs glory and to You we offer glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The Lesser Doxology

Glory to You who has shown us the light!
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth
peace, good will toward men. 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. O Lord God, Lamb of God,
Son of the Father, that takes away the sins
of the world, have mercy on us. You that
take away the sins of the world, receive
our prayer. You that 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 bless You and
praise Your name forever, even unto ages
of ages. 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 have
fled unto You. Teach me to do Your will,
for You are my God. For with You is the
fountain of life, and in Your light shall we
see light. Continue Your mercy unto those
who know You.

Grant, O Lord, to keep us this evening
without sin. Blessed are You, O Lord, the
God of our fathers, and praised and glori-
fied is Your name forever. Amen. Let Your
mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we
have set our hope on You. Blessed are You,

O Lord: teach me Your statutes. Blessed are You, O Master: make me to understand Your commandments. Blessed are You, O Holy One: enlighten me with Your precepts. Your mercy, O Lord, endures forever. Do not forsake the works of Your hands. To You belongs worship, to You belongs praise, to You belongs glory; to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The Litany of Matins

Priest: Let us complete our morning prayer to the Lord.

People:: Lord, have mercy.

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

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.

People: Grant this, O Lord.

Priest: For an angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.

People: Grant this, O Lord.

Priest: For pardon and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.

People: Grant this, O Lord.

Priest: For all things that are good and profitable for our souls, and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.

People: Grant this, O Lord.

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

People: Grant this, O Lord.

Priest: For a Christian ending to our life; painless, blameless and peaceful: and a good defense before the dread judgment seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.

People: Grant this, O Lord.

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

People: To You, O Lord.

Priest: For You are a good God and love mankind, and to You we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Priest: + Peace be to all.

People: And to your spirit.

Priest: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

People: To You, O Lord.

Prayer with Bowed Heads

Priest: O holy Lord, who dwells on high and looks upon the humble, and who with Your all-seeing eye looks down upon all creation: unto You have we bowed the neck of our soul and body, and we pray to You, O Holy of Holies, stretch forth Your invisible hand from Your holy dwelling place and bless us all. And if in any way we have sinned, either willingly or unwillingly, pardon us, inasmuch as You are good and love mankind, granting us Your good things in this world and beyond this world.

For Yours it is to have mercy on us and to save us, O our God, and unto You we ascribe glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Aposticha

People: (*Tone 5*) The mother of Zebedee's children, O Lord, could not understand the ineffable mystery of Your saving plan. She asked the honor of a temporal kingdom for her sons, but instead You promised Your friends that they should drink the cup of death, a cup that You would drink before them for the cleansing of sins. Therefore we cry out to You: "O Salvation of our souls, glory to You!"

Reader: Satisfy us in the morning with Your steadfast love that we may rejoice and be glad

all our days. Make us glad as many days as You have afflicted us, and as many years as we have seen evil. Let Your work be manifest to Your servants, and Your glorious power to their children.

People: You taught Your disciples, O Lord, to desire what is perfect, saying: "Be not like the Gentiles, who oppress the weak. It shall not be so with you, O my disciples. For of my own will I am poor. Let the first among you, therefore, be the servant of all. Let the ruler be like those who are ruled. Let him who is first be like the last. For I have come to serve Adam in his poverty, and to give my life as a ransom for the many who cry to me: O Lord, glory to You!"

Reader: Let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us, and establish the work of our hands; truly, establish the work of our hands.

People: *(Tone 8)* The fig tree was withered up because it was unfruitful. We should fear the same punishment, O brethren, and bring worthy fruits of repentance to Christ, who brings to us great mercy.

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

People: The serpent found a second Eve in the Egyptian woman and plotted the fall of Joseph through words of flattery. But, leaving behind his garment, Joseph fled from

sin. He was naked but unashamed, like Adam before the fall. Through his prayers, O Christ, have mercy on us!

Reader: It is good to give thanks to the Lord, to sing praises to Your name, O Most-high; to declare Your steadfast love in the morning, and Your truth by night.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us! {3}

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

Most-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. {3}

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 are in heaven, hallowed be Your name. Your kingdom come. Your 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 Yours is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Standing in the temple of Your glory, we think that we are in heaven, O Theotokos, Gate of heaven. Open to us the gates of your mercy.

Lord, have mercy. {40}

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, bless, Father.

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

Reader: Amen.

O Heavenly King, establish the Orthodox Christians, confirm the Faith, quiet the heathen, give peace to the world, place our departed fathers and brethren in the tabernacles of the Righteous, and accept us sorrowers and penitents, for You are good and the Lover of mankind.

The Prayer of St. Ephraim

Priest: O Lord and Master of my life, take from me the spirit of laziness, despair, lust of power and idle talk. (*Prostration*)

But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience, and love to Your servant.
(Prostration)

Grant, O Lord and King, for me to see my own transgressions and not to judge my brother, for You are blessed, unto ages of ages. (Prostration)

O God, cleanse me, a sinner. {12}

(Then the entire Prayer of St. Ephraim is read and a single prostration is made at the end.)

Dismissal

Priest: Glory to You, O Christ, our God and our Hope, glory to You!

People: 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. {3}

Father, bless.

Priest: May He who is going to His voluntary passion on behalf of us men and for our salvation, Christ our true God, through the prayers of His most pure Mother; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable Apostles, of Saint Nicholas the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia, to whom this church is dedicated, of Saint(s) _____, whom we remember today, of the blessed Father Herman of Alaska, the holy hierarch Innocent and the new martyrs Peter and Juvenally, of Saints Alexis, John, Jacob Alexander and Raphael, who

labored in America, of Saint Tikhon, Patriarch of all Russia and Enlightener of America, of the holy, 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.

People: Amen.

