MATINS FOR GREAT AND HOLY FRIDAY
The Office of the Holy and Redeeming Sufferings of Our Lord Jesus Christ

Metropolitan Cantor Institute
Byzantine Catholic Seminary
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
March 2013
The service of Matins on Great and Holy Friday commemorates the day that our Lord, God and Savior Jesus Christ suffered and died for the life of the world. The focus of this service is a series of twelve readings from the Holy Gospel, recounting the events of our Lord’s betrayal, trial, sufferings, death, and burial.

The text here is primarily taken from the booklet for Matins of Great and Holy Friday, prepared by Monsignor William Levkulic, a priest of the Byzantine Catholic Archeparchy of Pittsburgh, and published in 1976 by the Byzantine Seminary Press. Where later, official translations have been published by the Byzantine Catholic Metropolitan Church sui juris of Pittsburgh, they have been used here.

This service includes a large number of hymns (antiphon, sessional hymns, and a canon), which the previous service book abbreviated for use in parishes. In general, we have followed that format for this service, in two cases choosing different antiphons to correspond to the Gospel accounts being read; the alternate antiphon texts were taken from the Lenten Triodion of the Sisters of Saint Basil the Great, Uniontown, Pennsylvania.

The music follows the prostopinije chant used in the Byzantine Catholic Church, and the melodic patterns established by the Inter-Eparchial Music Commission. Certain melodies traditionally transcribed from the L’viw Irmologion have also been used, along with a melody for Psalm 50 taken from the oral chant.

It is a long-standing tradition to ring the bells of the church at the end of each Gospel reading; this custom often fell into disuse due to the influence of the Latin custom of omitting all bell-ringing on the Friday of our Lord’s passion and death. At the discretion of the pastor, the bells may be rung after each Gospel reading regardless of whether this service is celebrated on Thursday evening, or Friday morning.

Note that at Matins, the Gospel is read by the priest, even if a deacon is present.

Like the other publications of the Metropolitan Cantor Institute, this setting of the service of Matins for Great and Holy Friday is UNOFFICIAL and subject to change or revision by the Cantor Institute, the Inter-Eparchial Music Commission, or the Council of Hierarchs of the Byzantine Catholic Metropolitan Church sui juris of Pittsburgh. We hope that it provides spiritual benefit to all who use it.

The image on the cover is from the Ruthenian Časoslov (Rome, 1950).
Matins for Great and Holy Friday
The Office of the Holy and Redeeming Sufferings
of our Lord, God, and Savior Jesus Christ

The faithful STAND as the priest, vested in a dark epitrachilion, incenses the holy table, icon screen, interior of the church, and the faithful, then the main icons of Christ and the Theotokos. The deacon precedes him with a lighted candle. The priest then stands before the holy doors, holding the censer. The deacon stands at his right and says:

Deacon: In the name of the Lord, Father, give the blessing.

While making the sign of the cross with the censer, the priest says:

Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-creating and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever and forever.

Psalm tone:

Response: Glory to God in the highest,
and to people on earth, peace and good will. (3 times)

O Lord, open my lips,
and my mouth will declare your praise. (2 times)

The lector, holding a candle and standing in the middle of the church, reads the Six Psalms of Matins (Psalms 3, 37, 62 and 87, 102, 142) on a single note, while the faithful listen. (Only one psalm from each section is given here.) The priest goes in front of the holy doors and reads the prayers of Matins (see pp. 52-53). The deacon returns to the altar.

Psalm 37

Lector: O Lord, do not rebuke me in your anger;
do not punish me, Lord, in your rage.

Your arrows have sunk deep in me;
your hand has come down upon me.

Through your anger all my body is sick:
through my sin, there is no health in my limbs.
My guilt towers higher than my head;  
it is a weight too heavy to bear.

My wounds are foul and festering,  
the result of my own folly.

I am bowed and brought to my knees.  
I go mourning all the day long.

All my frame burns with fever;  
all my body is sick.

Spent and utterly crushed,  
I cry aloud in anguish of heart.

O Lord, you know all my longing:  
my groans are not hidden from you.

My heart throbs, my strength is spent;  
the very light has gone from my eyes.

My friends avoid me like a leper;  
those closest to me stand afar off.

Those who plot against my life lay snares;  
those who seek my ruin speak of harm,  
planning treachery all the day long.

But I am like the deaf who cannot hear,  
like the dumb I cannot open my mouth.

I am like a man who hears nothing  
in whose mouth is no defense.

I count on you, O Lord;  
it is you, Lord God, who will answer.

I pray: “Do not let them mock me,  
those who triumph if my foot should slip.”

For I am on the point of falling  
and my pain is always before me.
I confess that I am guilty
and my sin fills me with dismay.

My wanton enemies are numberless
and my lying foes are many.

They repay me evil for good
and attack me for seeking what is right.

O Lord, do not forsake me!
My God, do not stay afar off!

Make haste and come to my help,
O Lord, my God, my savior!

and again:
O Lord, do not forsake me!
My God, do not stay afar off!

Make haste and come to my help,
O Lord, my God, my savior!

Lector: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:
All: now and ever and forever. Amen.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory to you, O God! (three times, without bows)

Lord, have mercy. Lord have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

All: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:

*And the lector continues with the next section of psalmody.*

**Psalm 87**

Lector: Lord my God, I call for help by day;
I cry at night before you.
Let my prayer come into your presence.
O turn your ear to my cry.

For my soul is filled with evils;
my life is on the brink of the grave.

I am reckoned as one in the tomb;
I have reached the end of my strength,

Like one alone among the dead,
like the slain lying in their graves;

like those you remember no more,
cut off, as they are, from your hand.

You have laid me in the depths of the tomb,
in places that are dark, in the depths.

Your anger weighs down upon me;
I am drowned beneath your waves.

You have taken away my friends
and made me hateful in their sight.

Imprisoned, I cannot escape;
my eyes are sunken with grief.

I call to you, Lord, all the day long;
to you I stretch out my hands.

Will you work your wonders for the dead?
Will the shades stand and praise you?

Will your love be told in the grave
or your faithfulness among the dead?

Will your wonders be known in the dark
or your justice in the land of oblivion?

As for me, Lord, I call to you for help;
in the morning my prayer comes before you.
Lord, why do you reject me?
Why do you hide your face?

Wretched, close to death from my youth,
I have borne your trials; I am numb.

Your fury has swept down upon me;
your terrors have utterly destroyed me.

They surround me all the day like a flood,
they assail me all together.

Friend and neighbor you have taken away:
my one companion is darkness.

and again:
Lord my God, I call for help by day;
I cry at night before you.

Let my prayer come into your presence.
O turn your ear to my cry.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Each time with a bow:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory to you, O God! (twice)

The third time, with melody:

Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Glory to you, O God.

The deacon goes to the ambon to say the Litany of Peace. He and the priest bow to each other, and the priest returns to the altar. If there is no deacon, the priest intones the Litany before the holy doors.

The faithful may SIT for the Litany of Peace.
Litany of Peace

Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For peace from on high and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: For peace in the whole world, for the stability of the holy Churches of God, and for the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For this holy church and for all who enter it with faith, reverence, and fear of God, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

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

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For our most reverend metropolitan (Name), for our God-loving bishop (Name), for the venerable presbyterate, the diaconate in Christ, and all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

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

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For this city, for every city, community, and for the faithful living in them, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)
Deacon: For favorable weather, for an abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For those who travel by sea, air, and land, for the sick, the suffering, the captive and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: That we be delivered from all affliction, wrath and need, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

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

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

Response: To you, O Lord.

The faithful STAND.

Priest: We thank you, Lord our God, for you have wakened us from our sleep, and have filled our lips with praise that we might worship you and call upon your holy name. We beg of your compassion that you have always shown towards us, hear us now and send help to those who stand before your holy glory awaiting your abundant mercy. O Lord, grant that those who serve you in fear and love may praise your ineffable goodness.

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

Response: Amen.
“Alleluia” is sung to a special melody in Tone 8. The deacon remains at the ambon and chants the verses. If there is no deacon, the priest remains at the holy doors and chants the verses. The people repeat “Alleluia” after each verse.

**Deacon, then All:**

**Verse:** My spirit yearns for you in the night, yes, my spirit within me keeps vigil for you. Repeat Alleluia.

**Verse:** When your judgment dawns upon the earth, the world's inhabitants learn justice. Repeat Alleluia.

**Verse:** Let them be shamed when they see your zeal for your people, let the fire prepared for your enemies consume them. Repeat Alleluia.

**Verse:** You have increased the nation, O Lord, increased the nation to your own glory. Repeat Alleluia.

While the following troparion is sung, the deacon (or priest, if there is no deacon) enters the sanctuary, and the priest vests in a dark phelonion. The deacon (or the priest, if there is no deacon) opens the holy doors.
While the illustrious disciples were enlightened as their feet were washed at the supper, the ungodly Judas darkened by a sick love of silver, betrayed you, the just Judge, to lawless judges. See how a money-hungry man hanged himself because of it, and flee the greedy soul who would do such things to the teacher. O Lord, so good to everyone, glory to you.
THE FIRST GOSPEL

Deacon: That we may be deemed worthy of hearing the holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord, our God.

Response: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Wisdom! Let us stand and listen to the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be to all!

Response: And to your spirit, to your spirit.

Priest: A reading from the Holy Gospel according to the holy apostle and evangelist John.

Response: Glory to your passion, O Lord, glory to your passion.

The priest reads the first Gospel of the Passion (John 13:31 - 18:1):

“Once Judas had left, the Lord said to his disciples:....”

When the Gospel reading is concluded, the faithful sing:
Glory to your long suffering, O Lord,
glory to your long suffering.

At your supper, O Christ God, you foretold the deed when you said to your disciples: “One of you will betray me.” But the lawless Judas did not want to understand.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and evermore. Amen.
While feeding your disciples at supper, you exposed Judas; for you knew he would betray you, and also knew that he would not repent. You revealed to all that you let yourself be sold that you might free the world from the Evil One. O long-suffering Lord, glory to you.

THE SECOND GOSPEL

Deacon: That we may be deemed worthy of hearing the holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord, our God.

Response: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (music on pp. 10-11)

Deacon: Wisdom! Let us stand and listen to the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be to all!

Response: And to your spirit, to your spirit.

Priest: A reading from the Holy Gospel according to the holy apostle and evangelist John.

Response: Glory to your passion, O Lord, glory to your passion.
To day, Ju das watches to deliver the Lord, the world's ete r nal Sava ior, who sat is fied the mul ti tude with five loaves. To day that law less one de nies his Teach er; the dis ci ple sells the Mas ter. He loved sil ver more than Him who sa tis fied man with man na.

Glo ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho ly Spir - it, now and ev er and for ev er. A men.
What caused you, Judas, to betray the Savior? Did he separate you from the apostles? Did he deny you the gift of healing?

Did he eat supper with the others but not with you? Did he wash their feet but then ignore yours? O, how many good deeds you forgot!

Your ingratitude has now been exposed, while his endless patience and great mercy is proclaimed.
When Peter denied you three times, he immediately understood what you had said to him, and weeping bitterly, he repented. Spare me, O Lord, and save me.
Sessional hymn - Tone 8 troparion

Cantor:

Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-it,
now and ev-er and for-ev-er. A-men.

O, how Ju-das, who was once your dis-ci-ple, con-spired with oth-ers
to be-tray you. In de-ceit he supped with you;
for he had an un-just and e-vil plan. He went
to the priests and said to them, How much will you give me if
I de-liv-er Him? For he pro-fanes the Sab-bath and
breaks the law. O long-suf-fer-ing Lord, glo-ry to you.
Deacon: That we may be deemed worthy of hearing the holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord, our God.

Response: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (music on pp. 10-11)

Deacon: Wisdom! Let us stand and listen to the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be to all!

Response: And to your spirit, to your spirit.

Priest: A reading from the Holy Gospel according to the holy apostle and evangelist John..

Response: Glory to your passion, O Lord, glory to your passion..

The priest reads the fourth Gospel of the Passion (John 18:28 - 19:16):
“At daybreak they brought Jesus from Caiaphas to the Preatorium...”

Response: Glory to your long-suffering, O Lord, glory to your long-suffering.

Antiphon 12, verse 1 - Tone 8 samohlasen

O my people, what have I done to you? says the Lord; in what way have I grieved you? I have given light to those who were blind;

I have cleansed the people with leprosy; and I made
the paralyzed man rise from his pallet. O my people, what have I done to you? And what do you give me in return? For the manna, you give me gall, and vinegar for water from the rock; for my love you nail me to the cross. You shall no longer be my chosen people; I shall call the Gentiles to glorify me, together with the Father and the Spirit, and I shall give them life eternal.

Sessional hymn - Tone 8 troparion

Cantor:

Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-it,
now and ev-er and for-ev-er. A-men.
O God, when you stood before Caiaphas, and let yourself, O Judge, be delivered to Pilate. The heavenly powers trembled with fear. O Sinless Lord, you were crucified between two thieves.

and numbered among the lawless ones You did all this just to save mankind. O most kind Lord, glory to you.

THE FIFTH GOSPEL

Deacon: That we may be deemed worthy of hearing the holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord, our God.

Response: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (music on pp. 10-11)

Deacon: Wisdom! Let us stand and listen to the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be to all!

Response: And to your spirit, to your spirit.

Priest: A reading from the Holy Gospel according to the holy apostle and evangelist Matthew.

Response: Glory to your passion, O Lord, glory to your passion..
Today, the Lord who raised the dry land from the waters is raised upon the cross. A crown of thorns is placed upon the head of the King of Angels. He clothed the sky with clouds; now today he is clothed in a purple robe. In the Jordan he freed Adam; now today he is slapped in the face. The bridegroom of the Church is fastened with nails; the Son of the Virgin is pierced with a spear. We worship your passion, O Christ.
We worship your passion, O Christ. We worship your passion,

O Christ. Let us now behold your glorious Resurrection.

Sessional hymn - Tone 4 troparion

Cantor:

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the


You redeemed us from the curse of the law by your precious blood when you

were nailed to the cross and pierced with a spear. Immortality

poured forth for all mankind. O our Savior, glory to you.
When you come in your kingdom:

Remember us, O Lord, when you come in your kingdom.

Blessed are the poor in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

The priest reads the sixth Gospel of the Passion (Mark 15:16-32):
“At that time: the soldiers led Jesus away...”

The sixth Gospel is followed by the Beatitudes. The faithful may SIT for the Beatitudes.

When you come in your kingdom:

Remember us, O Lord, when you come in your kingdom.

Blessed are the poor in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
And the same melody is used for the remaining verses:

Blessed are they who mourn * for they will be comforted.

At this point, additional hymns (the "troparia on the Beatitudes") may be sung if desired. See pages 50-51.

Blessed are the meek * for they will inherit the land.

Blessed are they who hunger and thirst for righteousness * for they will be satisfied.

Blessed are the merciful * for they will be shown mercy.

Blessed are the pure of heart * for they will see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers * for they will be called children of God.

Blessed are they who are persecuted for the sake of righteousness * for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are you when they insult you and persecute you * and utter every kind of evil against you falsely because of me.

Rejoice and be glad * for your reward is great in heaven.

The faithful STAND.

Prokeimenon of Great and Holy Friday - Tone 4

Verse: My God, my God, hear me; why have you forsaken me?
THE SEVENTH GOSPEL

Deacon: That we may be deemed worthy of hearing the holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord, our God.

Response: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (music on pp. 10-11)

Deacon: Wisdom! Let us stand and listen to the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be to all!

Response: And to your spirit, to your spirit.

Priest: A reading from the Holy Gospel according to the holy apostle and evangelist Matthew.

Response: Glory to your passion, O Lord, glory to your passion...

The priest reads the seventh Gospel of the Passion (Matthew 27:33-54):
“At that time: arriving at a site called Golgotha...”

Response: Glory to your long-suffering, O Lord, glory to your long-suffering.

Psalm 50 - Carpatho-Rusyn vigil melody

Have mercy on me, God, in your kindness. In your compassion blot out my offense.

O wash me more and more from my guilt and cleanse me from my sin.

My offenses truly I know them; my sin is always before me.

Against you, you alone, have I sinned; what is evil in your sight I have done.
That you may be justified when you give sentence and be without reproach when you judge.  O see, in guilt I was born, a sinner was I conceived.

Indeed, you love truth in the heart; then in the secret of my heart teach me wisdom.  O purify me, then I shall be clean; O wash me, I shall be whiter than snow. Make me hear rejoicing and gladness, that the bones you have crushed may thrill. From my sins turn away your face and blot out all my guilt.

A pure heart create for me, O God, put a steadfast spirit within me,

Do not cast me away from your presence, nor deprive me of your holy spirit. Give me again the joy of your help; with a spirit of fervor sustain me, that I may teach transgressors your ways and sinners may return

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to you. O rescue me, God, my helper, and my tongue shall ring out your
goodness. O Lord, open my lips and my mouth will declare your praise.

For in sacrifice you take no delight, burnt offering from me you would refuse,
my sacrifice, a contrite spirit, a humbled, contrite heart you will not spurn.

In your goodness, O Lord, show favor to Zion: rebuild the walls of Jerusalem.

Then you will be pleased with lawful sacrifice, burnt offerings wholly consumed;
then you will be offered young bulls on your altar.

THE EIGHTH GOSPEL

Deacon: That we may be deemed worthy of hearing the holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord, our God.

Response: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (music on pp. 10-11)

Deacon: Wisdom! Let us stand and listen to the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be to all!

Response: And to your spirit, to your spirit.

Response: Glory to your passion, O Lord, glory to your passion.

*The priest reads the eighth Gospel of the Passion (Luke 23:32-49)*:

“At that time: two others who were criminals…”

Response: Glory to your long-suffering, O Lord, glory to your long-suffering.

*The faithful may SIT for the singing of the Canon.*

**The Canon of Great and Holy Friday**

**Ode 5**

*Irmos - Tone 6 simple melody (or use the solemn melody on page 28)*

I keep watch before you, O Lord, who in your mercy have lowered yourself without undergoing change even to suffer your passion, although you are the Word of God, who is beyond all suffering. After my fall, grant me your peace, in your love for all of us.

*Refrain*

Glory to you, our God, glory to you.

After you washed their feet, * your servants were purified by the communion of your divine mysteries, * and then went up from Zion to the Mount of Olives with You; * and they praised, O Lord, your love for mankind.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever and forever. Amen.

Do not be overcome with fear, O my friends, * for the hour has now come * when I shall be seized and put to death by the godless ones. * And after abandoning me, you shall all be scattered; * but I shall gather you together again * that you may proclaim my great love for mankind.

Katavasia - Repeat the irmos, using either the simple melody on page 27, or the following solemn melody:

Kontakion - Tone 8

O come, and let us all praise him crucified for our sake, just as did
Mary when she beheld him on the cross and said: Even though you have suffered crucifixion, you are still my son and still my God.

Ikos (recitando):

Seeing her Lamb being led to the slaughter, Mary, the ewe, followed him, supported in her great sorrow by other women. She cried out: Where do you go, my son? Why do you rush to finish this course? Are you, perhaps, hurrying to another wedding in Cana so that you can change water to wine for them? Shall I go with you, or shall I stay? Give me a word, O Word; do not pass me by in silence. You are my Son and my God who kept me free from all stain.

Ode 8

Irmos - Tone 6 simple melody (or use the solemn melody on page 30)

The idol raised up against God was scorned by the youths in their devotion; but against Christ, the arrogant assembly conspired to put to death the One who holds our life in his hands; all creation blesses and glorifies him forever.

Refrain

Glorry to you, our God, glory to you.
Shake off the sleep from your eyes, * Christ said to his disciples; keep watch and pray that you do not enter into temptation; * and you, Simon, more than all the rest, * for a heavier burden awaits those who are stronger; * O Peter, I am the One whom all creation blesses and glories forever. **Refrain**

Peter cried out: O Master, I shall never speak against you; * I would die bravely, even though the others would deny you; * for neither flesh nor blood, * but your Father in heaven revealed to me * that you are truly the One whom all creation blesses and glorifies forever.

**Let us bless the Lord, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.**

O Peter, you have not probed the depths of the wisdom and knowledge of God; * you have not understood the abyss of my judgments, said the Lord; * you are flesh, so do not boast; * for you shall deny three times * the One whom all creation blesses and glorifies forever.

**Now and ever and for ever. Amen.**

You deny what the Lord has said, O Peter; * but a servant girl shall soon point you out; * at her approach, you shall be filled with fear. * But through your bitter tears, * you shall find forgiveness * from the One whom all creation blesses and glorifies forever.

**Katavasia** - Repeat the irmos, using either the simple melody on page 29, or the solemn melody on the next page:
The idol raised up against God was scorned by the youths in their devotion; but against Christ the arrogant assembly, the arrogant assembly of the ungodly conspired, conspired to put to death the One who holds our life in his hands; all creation, all creation blesses and glorifies him forever.

More honorable than the cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the seraphim; who, a virgin, gave birth to God the Word,
you, truly the Theotokos, we magnify.

Refrain

Glory to you, our God, glory to you.

The lawless company of the enemies of God, * the wicked band of murderers set themselves against you, O Christ; * and, as an evildoer, they led you to death; * You are the Creator of all, * and we extol you. Refrain

Ignoring the Law and the voice of the Prophets, * the impious ones pondered their vain thoughts; * and, as a sheep, they led you to the unjust sacrifice; * you are the Master of all, * and we extol you. Refrain

Wounded by their hatred which would soon turn against them, * the priests and scribes have delivered you to the Gentiles to be crucified; * you are the Giver of life, * and we extol you.

They surrounded you like a pack of dogs; * O my King, they struck you with the scepter of derision; * they questioned you and brought forth false witnesses; * but you saved us through your holy passion.

Katavasia - Repeat the irmos, using either the simple melody at the bottom of page 31, or the following solemn melody:
more glo-ri-ous than the ser - - - a-phim; who, a vir - gin,
gave birth to God the Word, you, tru - ly the
The - o - to-kos, we mag - ni - fy.

Hymn of Light - recited, or sung to the following melody from the Kiev Caves monastery:

The wise thief you made wor - thy of pa - ra - dise
in a sin - gle mo - - ment, O Lord. By the wood of your cross,
il - lu - mine me as well and save me.

THE NINTH GOSPEL

Deacon: That we may be deemed worthy of hearing the holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord, our God.

Response: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (music on pp. 10-11)

Deacon: Wisdom! Let us stand and listen to the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be to all!
And to your spirit, to your spirit.

A reading from the Holy Gospel according to the holy apostle and evangelist John.

Glory to your passion, O Lord, glory to your passion.

The priest reads the ninth Gospel of the Passion (John 19:25-37):
“At that time: near the cross of Jesus there stood his mother...”

Glory to your long-suffering, O Lord, glory to your long-suffering.

The faithful may SIT.

The Psalms of Praise (Psalms 148-150)

Psalm 148

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, shining stars.
Praise him, highest heavens
and the waters above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord,
He spoke and they were made;
he commanded, and they were created.
He fixed them forever,
gave a law which shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth,
sea creatures and all oceans,
fire and hail, snow and mist,
stormy winds that obey his word;

all mountains and hills,
all fruit trees and cedars,
beasts, wild and tame,
reptiles and birds on the wing;
all earth's kings and peoples,
   earth's princes and rulers.
young men and maidens,
   old men together with children.

Let them praise the name of the Lord
   for he alone is exalted.
The splendor of his name
   reaches beyond heaven and earth.

He exalts the strength of his people.
   He is the praise of all his saints,
of the sons of Israel,
   of the people to whom he comes close.

Psalm 149
    Sing to the Lord a new song of praise,
in the assembly of the faithful.
Let Israel rejoice in its Maker,
   let Zion's sons exult in their king.

Let them praise his name with dancing
   and make music with timbrel and harp.
For the Lord takes delight in his people.
   He crowns the poor with salvation.

Let the faithful rejoice in glory,
   shout for joy, and take their rest.
Let the praise of God be on their lips
   and a two-edged sword in their hand,
to deal out vengeance to the nations
   and punishment on all the peoples;

to bind their kings in chains
   and their nobles in fetters of iron;
to carry out the sentence pre-ordained: this honor is for all his faithful.

Psalm 150
    Praise God in his holy place,
   praise him in his mighty heavens.
Stichera "at the praises" for Great and Holy Friday - Tone 3 samohlasen

Cantor:

Praise him for his powerful deeds, praise his surpassing greatness.

All:

My first-born son, Israel has done double evil, rejecting me, the Fountain of living water; and then he dug himself a contaminated well by crucifying me and choosing Barabbas to be set free Heaven was horrified with this; the sun hid its rays. Yet you, O Israel, did not feel shame, but delivered me to death.

O Holy Father, forgive them, for they know not what they have done.

Cantor:

O praise him with sound of trumpet, praise him with lute
O Savior, every member of your holy body
endured humiliation
for our sake: your head with thorns, your face with spit, your cheeks
with blows, your mouth with vinegar and gall, your ears with blasphemies from
the unfaithful, your back with scourges, your hands and feet
with nails, your side with a spear.
All this you suffered to save us
from suffering. Through your love of mankind, you came down to
raise us. O almighty Savior, have mercy on us.

Cantor:
(on 2)
Praise him with timbrel and dance, praise him with strings
and pipes.
The whole creation, O Christ, trembled when they saw you on the cross, the foundations of the earth shook in dread of your might; and the veil of the temple was torn in two, graves were opened and the dead arose from their tombs, and the centurion was frightened by this miracle. Your Mother, as mothers will, stood by weeping and wailing. She said: How can I not wail and strike my breast, when I see you naked and condemned to a cross? O Lord, crucified, buried, and risen from the dead, glory to you.

O praise him with resounding cymbals, praise him with clashing of cymbals. Let ev'rything that lives and that breathes give praise to the Lord.
All repeat the sticheron, "The whole creation, O Christ, trembled..."

The faithful STAND.

Cantor:

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

All:

They have stripped me of my clothes and placed a pur-ple robe on me, and upon

my head they have placed a crown of thorns, and a reed in-to my

right hand, that I may crush them like ves-sels of clay.

Cantor:


All:

I have sub-mit-ted my bo-dy to scour-ges, I have not turned my face to

a-void their spit. I stood in judg-ment be-fore Pi-late,

then I suf-fered the cross. I end-dured all these to save man-kind.
THE TENTH GOSPEL

Deacon: That we may be deemed worthy of hearing the holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord, our God.

Response: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. *music on pp. 10-11*

Deacon: Wisdom! Let us stand and listen to the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be to all!

Response: And to your spirit, to your spirit.

Priest: A reading from the Holy Gospel according to the holy apostle and evangelist Mark.

Response: Glory to your passion, O Lord, glory to your passion...

*The priest reads the tenth Gospel of the Passion (Mark 15:43-47):*

“At that time: Joseph of Arimathea arrived...”

Response: Glory to your long-suffering, O Lord, glory to your long-suffering.

*The faithful REMAIN STANDING.*

**The Small Doxology**

Priest: Glory to you who show us the light!

All: Glory to God in the highest
and to people on earth, peace and **good** will.
We praise you, we bless you, we worship you,
we glorify you, we thank you for your **great** glory.
Lord God, heavenly King, Father Almighty;
Lord, only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, and **Holy** Spirit.

Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
You take away the sin of the world, have mercy on us.
You take away the sins of the world,
hear our prayer.
You are seated at the right hand of the Father,
have mercy on us.
For you alone are holy, you alone are Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

I will bless you day after day,
and praise your name forever.
O Lord, you have been our refuge
from one generation to the next.
I said: Lord, have mercy on me,
heal my soul, for I have sinned against You.
O Lord, I have fled to you for refuge.
Teach me to do your will,
for you, O Lord, are my God.
In you is the source of life
and in your light we see light.
Extend your mercy
to those who know You.

Make us worthy, O Lord,
to be kept sinless this morning.
Blessed are you, O Lord, the God of our Fathers,
and praiseworthy and glorious is your name forever. Amen.
May your mercy, O Lord, be upon us who have placed our hope in you.

Blessed are you, O Lord,
teach me your commandments. (reverence)
Blessed are you, O Master,
make me understand your commandments. (reverence)
Blessed are you, O Holy One,
enlighten me with your commandments. (reverence)
O Lord, your mercy is forever;
despise not the work of your hands.
To you is due praise; to you is due a hymn;
to you is glory due,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.
Litany of Supplication

The deacon says the following litany at the ambon. If there is no deacon, the celebrant says this litany at the holy doors. The faithful may SIT for the litany.

Deacon: Let us complete our morning prayer to the Lord

Response: 1. Lord, have mercy.

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

Response: 2. Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That this whole day be perfect, holy, peaceful, and without sin, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: 3. Grant this, O Lord.

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

Response: 4. Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: For the pardon and remission of our sins and offenses, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord. (3)

Deacon: For what is good and beneficial to our souls and for peace in the world, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord (4)
Deacon: That we may spend the rest of our life in peace and repentance, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord. (3)

Deacon: For a Christian, painless, unashamed, peaceful end of our life, and for a good account before the fearsome judgment seat of Christ, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord. (4)

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary with all the Saints, let us commit ourselves and one another, and our whole life to Christ our God.

Response: To you, O Lord.

Celebrant: We sing to you, we praise you, we bless you, and we thank you, God of our Fathers, for you have banished the dark of night and shown us once again the light of day. We beseech you, forgive our sins and accept our prayer in your great tenderness of heart because we take refuge in you, the merciful and all-powerful God. Shine in our hearts your true Sun of Justice. Enlighten our minds and guard all our senses, so that walking blamelessly in the path of your commandments as in daylight, we may reach eternal life, for in you is the source of life. Make us worthy to enjoy the unapproachable light.

For you are our God and we give glory to you, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: Amen.

Celebrant: Peace be to all!

Response: And to your spirit.

43
Deacon: Bow your heads to the Lord.

Response: To you, O Lord.

Celebrant: Holy Lord, you dwell on high and look upon the lowly, and with your all-seeing eye you watch over all creation. To you we bend our neck in spirit and body and we implore you, O Holy of Holies, stretch forth your invisible hand from your holy dwelling place and bless us all. If we have sinned voluntarily or involuntarily forgive us as a good God who loves mankind and gives us earthly and heavenly gifts.

For yours are mercy and salvation, O Christ our God, and we give glory to you, with your eternal Father and your life-creating Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: Amen.

THE ELEVENTH GOSPEL

Deacon: That we may be deemed worthy of hearing the holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord, our God.

Response: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (music on pp. 10-11)

Deacon: Wisdom! Let us stand and listen to the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be to all!

Response: And to your spirit, to your spirit.

Priest: A reading from the Holy Gospel according to the holy apostle and evangelist John.

Response: Glory to your passion, O Lord, glory to your passion.

The priest reads the eleventh Gospel of the Passion (John 19:38-42):
“At that time: Joseph of Arimathea, a disciple of Jesus...”
The whole creation was transformed with fear, when it saw you hanging-- - - on the Cross, O Christ. The sun grew dark and the earth's foundations were shaken. All things suffered along with you, who made all things.

O Lord, who willingly endured this for us, glory to you! - Tone 2 samohlasen

They divide my clothing among them; they cast lots for my robe. - Tone 2 samohlasen

O impious and outlaw people, why do you plot vain things?

Why did you condemn to death the Life of all? What a great wonder!

The priest closes the holy doors and goes behind the holy table during the singing of the aposticha. The faithful may SIT while the hymns are sung.
The Creator of the world is betrayed into lawless hands and the Lover of us all is lifted up on the wood, so that he might save Hades' captives, who cry out: O long-suffering Lord, glory to you.

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

All:
O Lord, when you ascended the cross, fear and trembling seized every one. Yet, you forbade the earth to swallow those who crucified you; and to restore the order of mankind, you commanded the Abyss to release its captives. For you came to give life and not death, O Judge of the living and the dead Glory to you, O Lover of us all.
THE TWELFTH GOSPEL

Deacon: That we may be deemed worthy of hearing the holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord, our God.

Response: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (music on pp. 10-11)

Deacon: Wisdom! Let us stand and listen to the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be to all!

Response: And to your spirit, to your spirit.

Priest: A reading from the Holy Gospel according to the holy apostle and evangelist Matthew.

Response: Glory to your passion, O Lord, glory to your passion.

The priest reads the twelfth Gospel of the Passion (Matthew 27:62-66):
“At that time: on the day following the Day of Preparation...”

Response: Glory to your long-suffering, O Lord, glory to your long-suffering.

It is good to give thanks to the Lord, to make music to your name, O Most High, to proclaim your love in the morning and your truth in the watches of the night.

Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy and Immortal, have mercy on us. (3 times)

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

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us; Lord, cleanse us of our sins; Master, forgive our transgressions; Holy One, come to us and heal our infirmities for your name's sake.
Lord, have mercy. (3 times)

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

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

Priest: For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: Amen.

Troparion - Tone 4

You have redeemed us from the curse of the law with your precious blood; nailed to the cross and pierced with the lance, you have become a fountain of immortality for us; glory to you, our Savior.

DISMISSAL

Deacon: Wisdom!

Response: Give the blessing!
Celebrant: Blessed is Christ our God, the One-Who-Is, always, now and ever and forever.

Response:

O God, strengthen the true faith, forever and ever.

Celebrant: O most holy Theotokos, save us!

Response: More honorable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim who, a virgin gave birth to God the Word, you, truly the Theotokos, we magnify.

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

Response: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Give the blessing.

Celebrant: May Christ our true God, who for the salvation of the world suffered being spat upon, then suffered scourges, wounds, crucifixion and death, have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother, of the holy, glorious and praiseworthy apostles, and of all the saints; for Christ is good and loves us all.

Response:

A - - - - - - - - men.

THE END OF MATINS FOR GREAT AND HOLY FRIDAY
Troparia on the Beatitudes

Although it is the custom to sing the Beatitudes "straight through" at the Divine Liturgy on Sundays and feasts, the Typikon actually prescribes that certain hymns be sung in alternation with the verses of the Beatitudes. For Great and Holy Friday, these hymns are particularly important, and so they are included here for those parishes which desire to make use of them. Music can be found on the MCI website.

Cantor: Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the land.

Adam was exiled from paradise because of the forbidden tree; * but through the Tree of the Cross, the thief now enters it; * for, by tasting its fruit, the former broke the commandment of the Creator; * the latter shared in your crucifixion, confessing your divinity. * Remember us, O Savior, in your kingdom.

Cantor: Blessed are they who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be satisfied.

The impious ones purchased the author of the Law from the disciple; * and they brought him as a criminal to judgment before Pilate, crying out: * Crucify the One who gave manna to our ancestors in the desert! * But we imitate the good thief and cry out in faith: * Remember us, O Savior, in your kingdom.

Cantor: Blessed are the merciful, for they will be shown mercy.

The unrighteous people revolted against God * and addressed Pilate in their madness: * Crucify, crucify Christ the innocent One! * Instead, free Barabbas! * But we imitate the wise thief and cry out with him: * Remember us, O Savior, in your kingdom.

Cantor: Blessed are the pure of heart, for they will see God.

A stream flows from your life-giving side, O Christ, * as the river of Eden, watering your Church, the mystical Paradise; * it divides, as in former times, into four Gospels * which give drink to the world and bring joy to all creation; * it brings the faith to the Gentiles * who learn to worship you in your kingdom.

Cantor: Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called children of God.

You were crucified for my salvation, * and you poured forth the stream of forgiveness for me. * Your side was pierced and the stream of life gushed forth for me. * You were nailed to the
Cross, so that when I see the depth of your Passion, * I would recognize the greatness of your majesty, * and sing to you, O Christ, the Giver of life: * Glory to you, for you save us through your Cross and Passion.

*Cantor: Blessed are they who are persecuted for the sake of righteousness, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

All creation trembles when it sees you crucified, O Christ: * the foundations of the earth shake with fear; * the stars lose their brightness; * the curtain of the Temple is torn in two; * the mountains tremble and the rocks are split in two; * and we, the faithful, join our voice with the Good Thief as we cry out: * Remember us, O Lord, in your kingdom.

*Cantor: Blessed are you when they insult you and persecute you, and utter every kind of evil against you falsely because of me.

Upon the cross, O Lord, * you tore up the handwriting against us; * and numbered among the dead, you bound up the Prince of Hades; * you delivered all of us from the bonds of death * through your Resurrection, whose light shines upon us. * Therefore, we cry out to you, O Lord and Lover of us all: * Remember us, O Lord, in your kingdom.

*Cantor: Rejoice and be glad, for your reward is great in heaven.

Raised upon the cross, * you broke the power of death * and wiped out the handwriting against us. * Grant us the repentance of the Good Thief, * and grant that your faithful servants * may join him and cry out to you, O Christ our God: * Remember us, O Lord, in your kingdom.

*Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

With one heart, O faithful, * let us glorify the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit; * let us call upon the three Persons of the one divinity, * the indivisible and consubstantial Trinity, * who saves us from the punishing fires.


Your Mother gave birth to You in a virginal manner, O Lord; * and she remained a virgin after giving birth. * We offer her to you as our intercessor; through her prayers, grant the forgiveness of sin to those who unceasingly cry out to you: * Remember us, O Lord, in your kingdom.
The Prayers of Matins

*These prayers are said by the celebrant during the initial psalm(s), unless they are prayed later in the service. If there is not sufficient time for these prayers during the psalmody, they may be prayed privately by the celebrant before the start of the service.*

**FIRST PRAYER:**
*(prayed aloud at the end of the Litany of Peace)*

**SECOND PRAYER:**
From the depths of night our soul longs for you, our God, for your commandments are a light upon the earth. Give us understanding that we may be perfected in righteousness and holiness in fear of you, for it is you whom we glorify as our true God. Turn your ear and hear us. O Lord, remember each one present and praying with us by their own name, and save them by your might. Bless your people and sanctify your inheritance. Give peace to your world, to your churches, to the priests, and to all your people. For blessed and glorified is your most honored and sublime name, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

**THIRD PRAYER:**
From the depths of night our soul longs for you, our God, for your commandments are a light upon the earth. Teach us, O God, your righteousness, your statutes, and your decrees. Enlighten the eyes of our minds, lest we fall asleep in sin until death. Cast out all darkness from our hearts, favor us with the Sun of righteousness, and keep our lives from danger by the seal of your Holy Spirit. Direct our steps along the road of peace. Grant that we may see the dawn and the whole day in joy, and that we may offer you our morning prayers. For yours are the might and the kingdom and the power and the glory, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

**FOURTH PRAYER:**
Lord God, holy and incomprehensible, you told the light to shine out of darkness; you have given us rest in the sleep of night; and you have raised us to glorify and praise your goodness. We beg of your mercy, accept us who now worship you and thank you with all our strength, and grant all that we ask for our salvation. Reveal us to be children of light and heirs of your eternal good gifts. In the abundance of your mercy, Lord, remember all your people who invoke your merciful love for all and aid those here present and who pray with us and those traveling abroad in every place of your kingdom. Be greatly merciful to all, that we may persevere always in confidence, being saved in soul and body. We glorify your magnificent and blessed name, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

**FIFTH PRAYER:**
Treasury of all good, ever-flowing spring, Holy Father, Wonderworker, all-powerful Ruler of all: we worship you and beg of your mercy and compassion, help and support in our lowliness. Lord, remember those who pray to you and let our morning prayer rise like incense before you. Grant that no one of us may be put to shame, but surround us with your mercy. Lord, remember those who keep watch and sing of your glory, and that of your only-begotten Son and our God, and of your Holy Spirit. Be their help and support and accept their prayers upon your heavenly spiritual altar. For you are our God, and we give glory to you, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.
SIXTH PRAYER:
We give thanks to you, O Lord and God of our salvation. You have done everything that is good for our lives, and we look always to you, Savior and Benefactor of our souls. For you have given us rest in that part of the night which has passed, and now have raised us from our sleep to worship your honored name. Therefore, O Lord, we pray: give us the grace and strength to be found worthy to sing praise always, and to pray constantly, and to work for our own salvation in fear and trembling, with the help of your Christ. O Lord, remember those who pray to you in the night. Hear them and have mercy on them and crush under their feet invisible and malicious enemies. For you are the King of peace and the Savior of our souls, and we give glory to you, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

SEVENTH PRAYER:
God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, you have raised us from our sleep and gathered us for this time of prayer. Give us grace that we may open our lips in praise. Accept the thanksgiving we offer with all our strength. Teach us your decrees, for we do not know how to pray as we should, unless you guide us by your Holy Spirit. Therefore, we pray, that if until now we have sinned in any way, in word, or deed, or thought, voluntarily or involuntarily, remit, pardon and forgive us; for if you, Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive? For with you is found redemption. You alone are holy and a helper and the stronghold of our lives, and our praise is for you forever. May the might of your kingdom be blessed and glorified, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

EIGHTH PRAYER:
Lord our God, you have shaken from us the laziness of sleep; you have called us to be holy, to lift up our hands in the night, and to confess you for your just decrees. Receive our prayers, our petitions, our confessions of faith, and our night-time worship. Bestow on us, O Lord, an invincible faith, a confident hope, and a love without pretense. Bless our comings and our goings, our deeds and works, our words and desires. Grant that we may come to the beginning of the day praising, glorifying, and blessing the goodness of your inexpressible generosity. For blessed is your all-holy name, and glorified is your kingdom, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.

NINTH PRAYER (Note: the Ninth Prayer may be said after Psalm 50)
O Lord our God, you have given us forgiveness through repentance, and as a model of knowledge and confession of sins, you have revealed to us the repentance of the prophet David that led to pardon. Master, have mercy on us who have fallen into so many and so great sins. Have mercy in your kindness, and in your compassion blot out our offenses, for against you have we sinned, Lord, who know the hidden depths of our hearts, and who alone have the power to forgive sins. A pure heart you have created for us; you have sustained us with a spirit of fervor and have given us the joy of your help. Do not cast us away from your presence, but in your goodness and love for all, grant that we may offer a sacrifice of righteousness and oblation on your holy altar until our last breath. Through the mercies and goodness and love of your only begotten Son, with whom you are blessed, together with your good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen.