

MATINS OF HOLY WEDNESDAY

SERVED ON TUESDAY NIGHT

Please have your psalter or Bible ready, each night of Holy Week different Psalms are read. I have them listed here for you, but I did not type them out in full.

Reader: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ, have mercy on us.
Amen.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

O Heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, Who art everywhere present and fillest all things, Treasury of blessings, and Giver of life: Come and abide in us, and cleanse us from every impurity, and save our souls, O Good One.

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

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

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

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

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

Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ, have mercy on us. Amen.

Lord have mercy. *Twelve Times.*

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

O come, let us worship God our King.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and our God.

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

THE SIX PSALMS

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. *Thrice.*

O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. *Twice.*

O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mockings, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath

failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbours drew nigh over against me and stood, and my near rest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftinesses all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation!

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips of rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee, Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice.

M y soul hath cleaved after Thee, Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.

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

A lleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice. (Without bows)*

L ord. have mercy. *Thrice.*

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

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication. For filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead. Like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in Thy destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbour, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee.

L et my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

B less 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 that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, longsuffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered, neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

I n every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days

of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness, and enter not into judgment with Thy servant.

Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness, and enter not into judgment with Thy servant.

Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

Lord, have mercy. *Forty Times.*

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

ALLELUIA & TROPARION

In the 8th Tone: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia! In the night, my soul rises for Thee, O God, for Thy commandments are a light on the earth.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Learn righteousness, all ye inhabitants of the earth!

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Jealousy shall grasp an untaught people!

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

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 art Thou, O our God!
Through the Theotokos have mercy on us.

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

Repeat: Behold...

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Repeat: Behold...

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

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

KATHISMA

Psalm 102

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia! Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Tone Three – Troparion

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

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

Repeat: The harlot...

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

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

Psalm 106

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia! Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Tone Four – Troparion Tone

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

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

Repeat: Deceitful Judas...

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

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

Psalm 110

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia! Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Tone One – Troparion Tone

A To Thee the harlot cried lamenting, O merciful Lord;

A Ardently she wiped Thy pure feet with the hair of her head,

B And from the depth of her heart she groaned.

A “Cast me not from Thee, neither abhor me, O my God,

A But receive me in repentance and save me, //

B For Thou alone lovest mankind.”

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

Repeat: To Thee the Harlot...

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

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

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

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

Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

(Read the Gospel John 12:17-50 here in plain voice).

Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

PSALM 51

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy steadfast love; according to Thine abundant mercy blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin! For I know my transgressions and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in Thy sight, so that Thou art justified in Thy sentence and blameless in Thy judgment. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sin did my mother conceive me. Behold, Thou desirest truth in the inward being: therefore teach me wisdom in my secret heart. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Fill me with joy and gladness; let the bones which Thou hast broken rejoice. Hide Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and put a new and right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Thy salvation, and uphold me with a willing spirit. Then I will teach transgressors Thy ways, and sinners will return to Thee. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation, and my tongue will sing aloud of Thy deliverance. O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. For Thou hast no delight in sacrifice; were I to give a burnt offering, Thou wouldst not be pleased. The sacrifice acceptable to God is a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise. Do good to Zion in Thy good pleasure; rebuild the walls of Jerusalem, then wilt Thou delight in right sacrifices, in burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings; then bulls will be offered on Thine altar.

Lord, have mercy. *Twelve times.*

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

THE CANON

Ode Three – Tone 2

Thou hast established me on the rock of faith.
Thou hast opened wide my mouth against my enemies.
For my spirit rejoices in singing:
None is holy but our God,
And none is righteous but Thee, O Lord!

Glory to Thee, O God, glory to Thee!

The assembly of lawless men gathers together for empty discussion and with evil intent, to pronounce sentence upon Thee, O Christ the Deliverer. But we sing to Thee: Thou art our God, and none is holy but Thee, O Lord.

Glory to Thee, O God, glory to Thee!

The fearful council of lawless men, with souls full of hatred towards God, intends to kill the righteous Christ as an evildoer. But we sing to Thee: Thou art our God, and none is holy but Thee Lord!

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

Thou hast established me on the rock of faith.
Thou hast opened wide my mouth against my enemies.
For my spirit rejoices in singing:
None is holy but our God,
And none is righteous but Thee, O Lord!

THE KONTAKION

Tone Four:

Though I have transgressed more than the harlot, O Good One,
I have not offered Thee a flood of tears,
But praying I silence I fall down before Thee,
With love I embrace Thy most pure feet.
As Master, grant me remission of sins,
When I cry to Thee, O Savior: //
Deliver me from the filth of my evil deeds.

The woman who was once a profligate suddenly is wise. She hates her shameful deeds and carnal pleasures, remembering the magnitude of her shame and the verdict of condemnation which awaits profligates and harlots. Of these, I am indeed the first, and though in terror, I foolishly remain in my evil ways. But the harlot, though in terror, hastens to the Deliverer to cry: "In Thy compassion and love for mankind, deliver me from the filth of my evil deeds."

THE CANON CONTINUED

Ode Eight – Tone 2

The command of the tyrant prevailed;
The furnace was heated sevenfold.
But the youths were not burned in it,
Trampling on the king's decree, they sang:
Praise the Lord, all works of the Lord,
Sing and exalt Him throughout all ages!

Glory to Thee, O God, glory to Thee!

The woman poured precious myrrh upon Thy kingly, divine and awesome head, O Christ. She grasped Thy most pure feet with her impure hands and cried: "Praise the Lord all works of the Lord! Sing and exalt Him throughout all ages."

Glory to Thee, O God, glory to Thee!

The woman who was guilty of an abundance of sins, washed Thy feet with the abundance of her tears and wiped them with her hair. Therefore she was not deprived of her absolution for the many sins of her life, but cried: "Praise the Lord all works of the Lord! Sing and exalt Him throughout all ages."

Glory to Thee, O God, glory to Thee!

A sacred rite of redemption, wrought of saving compassion and a flood of tears, is administered to the right minded woman. Washed in this fountain by her confession, she was not ashamed but cried out: "Praise the Lord all works of the Lord! Sing and exalt Him throughout all ages!"

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Now and Ever and unto ages of ages.
Amen.*

The command of the tyrant prevailed;
The furnace was heated sevenfold.
But the youths were not burned in it,
Trampling on the king's decree, they sang:
Praise the Lord, all works of the Lord,
Sing and exalt Him throughout all ages!

Ode Nine – Tone Two

With pure souls and blameless lips,
Come, let us magnify the all-pure and spotless mother of Emmanuel.
Through her let us offer prayers
To Him Who was born of her:
Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us.

Glory to Thee, O God, glory to Thee!

Envious Judas proved himself both ignorant and evil. He sold the divine Gift through whom our debt of sin is loosed. This miserable man sold the grace of God's love. But spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us!

Glory to Thee, O God, glory to Thee!

Judas went to the lawless rulers and said: "What will you give me if I betray to you Christ, whom you seek?" From intimate companionship with Christ, Judas is drawn away by gold. But spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us.

Glory to Thee, O God, glory to Thee!

O blind and greedy avarice! Have you forgotten what you were taught, that the whole world is not worth your soul? Yet you, O traitor, despaired of your life and made a noose and hanged yourself. But spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us!

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

With pure souls and blameless lips,
Come, let us magnify the all-pure and spotless mother of Emmanuel.
Through her let us offer prayers
To Him Who was born of her:
Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us.

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

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

EXAPOSTILARION

Thy 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.

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

Repeat: Thy Bridal Chamber...

Now and Ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Repeat: Thy Bridal Chamber...

PRAISES

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the highest! Praise Him, all ye His angels; praise Him, all ye His host!

Praise Him, O sun and moon; praise Him all ye stars and light! Praise Him ye heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the heavens!

Let them praise the name of the Lord! For He spake and they came into being. He commanded and they were created. He established them for ever and ever; he hath set an ordinance and it shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons and all ye abysses. Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest which preform His word.

The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees and all cedars! Beasts and all cattle, creeping things and winged birds!

Kings of the earth and all peoples, princes and all judges of the earth. Young men and virgins, elders with the younger! Let them praise the name of the Lord, for His name alone is exalted; His glory is above the earth and heaven! And He shall exalt the horn of 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 the dance, making melody to Him with timbrel and psaltery. 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 upon their beds. The high praise of God will be in their throats, and the tow-edged swords shall be in their hands.

To do vengeance among the nations and punishment on the peoples, to bind their kings with fetters and their nobles with manacles of iron.

To execute on them the judgement that is written! This glory shall be to all the saints. Praise the Lord!

Praise the Lord! Praise God in His sanctuary, praise Him in His mighty firmament.

Tone One

O Son of the Virgin, the harlot knew Thee to be God
And she prayed to Thee lamenting,
For she had committed sins worthy of tears.
“Loose me from my debt,” she cried, “As I unloose my hair.
Show love to her who loves Thee,
Though rightly she deserves Thy hatred,
And with the publicans I shall proclaim Thee, //
O Benefactor who lovest mankind.”

Praise Him with trumpet sound, praise Him with lute and harp!

The harlot mingled precious oil of myrrh with her tears
And poured it on Thy most pure feet, as she kissed them;
And straightway Thou hast proclaimed her justified.
To us also grant forgiveness, //
O Lord who hast suffered for our sake, and save us!

Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise him with strings and pipe!

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

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

O misery of Judas!

He saw the harlot kiss Thy feet,

And deceitfully he plotted to betray Thee with a kiss.

She loosed her hair and he was bound a prisoner by fury,

Bearing in place of myrrh the stink of evil:

For envy knows not how to choose its own advantage.

O misery of Judas! //

From this deliver our souls, O God!

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

Tone Two

The sinful woman hastened to buy precious oil of myrrh,

With which to anoint the Benefactor,

And she cried aloud to the merchant:

“Give me oil of myrrh that I may anoint Him //

Who has cleansed me from all my sins.”

Now and Ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Tone Six:

Drowning in sin, she found in Thee a haven of salvation,

And pouring out the oil of myrrh with her tears, she cried to Thee:

“Lo, Thou art He who accepts the repentance of the sinful. //

O Master, save me from the waves of sin in Thy great mercy.”

To Thee, O Lord our God, belongs glory, and to Thee do we send up 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 Thee who hast shown us the light!

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

We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory: O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.

For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father Amen.

Every day will I bless Thee and I will praise Thy name forever, yea for ever and ever.

Lord, Thou has been our refuge in all generations. I said be merciful unto me. Heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee. Lord I have fled unto Thee. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. For with Thee is the fountain of life, and in Thy light shall we see light. Continue Thy lovingkindness unto them that know thee.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name forever. Amen.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.

Thy mercy, O Lord, endures forever: O despise not the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth 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. *Twelve times.*

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

THE APOSTICHA

Tone Six

Today Christ comes to the house of the Pharisee,
And the sinful woman draws near and falls down at His feet,
Crying: “Behold me sunk in sin,
Filled with despair by reason of my deeds,
Yet not rejected by Thy love. //
Grant me, Lord, remission of my sins, and save me.”

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

The harlot spread out her hair before Thee, O Master,
While Judas stretched out his hands to the transgressors:
She, to receive forgiveness; and he, to receive money.
Therefore we cry aloud to Thee
Who was sold and hast set us free: //
O Lord, glory to Thee.

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

Evil-smelling and defiled, the woman drew near to Thee,
Shedding tears upon Thy feet, O Savior,
And proclaiming Thy Passion.
“How can I look upon Thee, O Master?
Yet Thou hast come to save the harlot.
I am dead: raise me from the depths,
As Thou has raised Lazarus on the fourth day from the tomb.
Accept me in my wretchedness,
O Lord, and save me.”

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

Full of despair on account of her life,
Her evil ways well known,
She came to Thee, bearing oil of myrrh, and cried aloud:
“Harlot though I am, cast me not out, O Son of the Virgin;
Despise not my tears, O Joy of the angels;
But receive me in repentance, O Lord, //
And in Thy great mercy reject me not, a sinner.”

Now and Ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Tone Eight

The woman who had fallen into many sins,
Perceiving Thy divinity, O Lord,
Fulfilled the part of a myrrh-bearer;
And with lamentations she brought sweet-smelling oil of myrrh to Thee before Thy burial.
“Woe is me,” she said, “for night surrounds me, dark and moonless,
And stings my lustful passion with the love of sin.
Accept the fountain of my tears,
O Thou who drawest down from the clouds the waters of the sea.
Incline to the groanings of my heart,
O Thou who drawest down from the clouds the waters of the sea.
Incline to the groanings of my heart,
O Thou who in Thine ineffable self-emptying hast bowed down the heavens.
I shall kiss Thy most pure feet and wipe them with the hairs of my head,
Those feet whose sound Eve heard at dusk in Paradise, and hid herself for fear.
Who can search out the multitude of my sins
And the abyss of Thy judgments, O Savior of my soul?
Despise me not, Thy handmaiden, //
For Thou hast mercy without measure.”

It is good to give thanks to the Lord, to sing praises to Thy name, O Most High; to declare
Thy steadfast love in the morning and Thy truth by night.

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

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

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

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

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

Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ, have mercy on us. Amen.

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

Lord, have mercy. *Forty Times.*

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

More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim: without corruption thou gavest birth to God the Word: true Theotokos, we magnify thee!

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us. 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 Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.

THE PRAYER OF ST. EPHRAIM

O Lord and Master of my life! Take from me the spirit of sloth, despair, lust of power and idle talk. *(Prostration)*

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

Yea, O Lord and King! Grant me to see my own transgressions and not to judge my brother, for blessed art Thou, unto ages of ages. *(Prostration)*

O God, cleanse me, a sinner, and have mercy on me. *12 times (With bows)*

O Lord and Master of my life! Take from me the spirit of sloth, despair, lust of power and idle talk. But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience, and love to Thy servants. Yea, O Lord and King! Grant me to see my own transgressions and not to judge my brother, for blessed art Thou, unto ages of ages. *(Prostration)*

DISMISSAL

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

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

O Lord, bless.

Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, of the Venerable New Martyr Elizabeth, and of all the saints, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us!

Amen!