

Great & Holy Tuesday Bridegroom Matins

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

Reader: Amen.

Glory to thee, our God, glory to thee.

O Heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of Truth,
who art everywhere 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.

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

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

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

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.

Lord, cleanse us from our sins.

Master, pardon our transgressions.

Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for thy name's sake.

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

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

Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name.

Thy Kingdom come.

Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread;

and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us;
and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Priest: For thine 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. In the name of the Lord, father bless.

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

Reader: Amen.

The Six Psalms

We begin with the Six Psalms, listening in silence and with compunction: and the reader, with reverence and fear of God, says:

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will towards men.
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will towards men.
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will towards men.
O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.
O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

Psalm 3

Reader: **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 Thou, O Lord, art 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 Thou dost smite all my enemies on the cheek.
Thou dost break the teeth of the wicked.
Deliverance belongs to the Lord;
Thy blessings be upon thy people!
I lie down and sleep;
I wake again, the Lord sustains me.

Psalm 37 [38]

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger,
nor chasten me in Thy wrath!

For Thine arrows have sunk into me,
and Thy hand has come down on me.
There is no soundness in my flesh
because of Thine 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 Thee,
my sighing is not hidden from Thee.
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.
Yea, I am like a man who does not hear,
and in whose mouth are no rebukes.
But for Thee, O Lord, do I wait;
it is Thou, O Lord my God who wilt 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 62 [63]

O God, Thou art my God, early do I seek Thee,
my soul thirsts for Thee;
my flesh faints for Thee,
as in a dry and weary land where no water is.

So I have looked upon Thee in the sanctuary,
beholding Thy power and glory.

Because Thy steadfast love is better than life,
my lips will praise Thee.

So I will bless Thee as long as I live;

I will lift up my hands and call on Thy name.

My soul is feasted as with marrow and fat,
and my mouth praises Thee with joyful lips,
when I think of Thee upon my bed,

and meditate on Thee in the watches of the night;
for Thou hast been my help,

and in the shadow of Thy wings I sing for joy.

My soul clings to Thee;

Thy 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 Thee in the watches of the night;
for Thou hast been my help,
and in the shadow of Thy wings I sing for joy.
My soul clings to Thee;
Thy 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 Thee, our God.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, our God.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, our God.

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

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

Psalm 87 [88]

O Lord, my God, I call for help by day;

I cry out in the night before thee.

Let my prayer come before thee,

incline thy 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 thou dost remember no more,

for they are cut off from thy hand.

Thou hast put me in the depths of the Pit,

in the regions dark and deep.

Thy wrath lies heavy upon me,

and thou dost overwhelm me with all thy waves.

Thou hast caused my companions to shun me;

thou hast made me a thing of horror to them.

I am shut in so that I cannot escape;

my eye grows dim through sorrow.

Every day I call upon thee, O Lord;

I spread out my hands to thee.

Dost thou work wonders for the dead?
Do the shades rise up to praise thee?
Is thy steadfast love declared in the grave,
or thy faithfulness in Abaddon?
Are thy wonders known in the darkness,
or thy saving help in the land of forgetfulness?
But I, O Lord, cry to thee;
in the morning my prayer comes before thee.
O Lord, why dost thou cast me off?
Why dost thou hide thy face from me?
Afflicted and close to death from my youth up,
I suffer thy terrors; I am helpless.
Thy wrath has swept over me;
thy dread assaults destroy me.
They surround me like a flood all day long;
they close in upon me together.
Thou hast caused lover and friend to shun me;
my companions are in darkness.
O Lord, my God, I call for help by day;
I cry out in the night before thee.
Let my prayer come before thee,
incline thy ear to my cry!

Psalm 102 [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 142 [143]

Hear my prayer, O Lord;
 give ear to my supplications!
 In thy faithfulness answer me, in thy righteousness!
Enter not into judgment with thy servant;
 for no man living is righteous before thee.
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 thou hast done;
 I muse on what thy hands have wrought.
I stretch out my hands to thee;
 my soul thirsts for thee like a parched land.
Make haste to answer me, O Lord!
 My spirit fails!
 Hide not thy face from me,
 lest I be like those who go down to the Pit.
Let me hear in the morning of thy steadfast love,
 for in thee I put my trust.
Teach me the way I should go,
 for to thee I lift up my soul.
Deliver me, O Lord, from my enemies!
 I have fled to thee for refuge!
Teach me to do thy will,
 for thou art my God!
Let thy good spirit lead me
 on a level path!
For thy name's sake, O Lord, preserve my life!
 In thy righteousness bring me out of trouble!
And in thy steadfast love cut off my enemies,
 and destroy all my adversaries,
 for I am thy servant.

In thy faithfulness answer me, in thy righteousness,
Enter not into judgment with thy servant;

In thy faithfulness answer me, in thy righteousness,
Enter not into judgment with thy servant;
Let thy 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 Thee, our God.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, our God.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, our God.

The Great Litany

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

Choir: **Lord, have mercy.**

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

Choir: **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.

Choir: **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.

Choir: **Lord, have mercy.**

Priest: For our Metropolitan, the most Blessed Tikhon, for our Archbishop, the most reverend Benjamin, for the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, and for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: **Lord, have mercy.**

Priest: For this country, its President, civil authorities, armed forces, and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: **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.

Choir: **Lord, have mercy.**

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: That we may be delivered from all affliction, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To thee, O Lord.

Priest, exclamation: For unto thee 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.

Choir: Amen.

Alleluia - Tone 8

We sing Alleluia in the Tone 8, with the verses from Isaiah 26: 9, 11, 15.)

Priest: Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. In the night my soul rises early for thee, O God, for thy commandments are a light on the earth.

Choir: Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

Priest: Learn righteousness, ye that dwell upon the earth.

Choir: Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

Priest: Jealousy shall take hold of an untaught people.

Choir: Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

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

Choir: Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

The Troparion - Tone 8

Choir: 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 weighted down with sleep,
lest thou be given up to death,
and lest thou be shut out of the Kingdom!
But rouse thyself, crying: "Holy, holy, holy, art Thou, O our God!"
Through the Theotokos have mercy on us!

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

Choir: Behold, the Bridegroom comes at midnight, ...

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

Choir: Behold, the Bridegroom comes at midnight, ...

Kathisma Hymn - Tone 4

Let us love the Bridegroom, O brethren.
Let us keep our lamps aflame with virtues and true faith,
so that we, like the wise virgins of the Lord,
may be ready to enter with Him into the marriage feast. //
For the Bridegroom, as God, grants unto all an incorruptible crown.
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Kathisma Hymn - Tone 1

In envy the priests and scribes
cunningly gathered a council against Thee, O Savior,
moving Judas to betrayal.
He shamelessly went forth and spoke against Thee,
saying to a transgressing people:
"What will you give me if I deliver Him into your hands?" //
From his condemnations save our souls, O Lord!
Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Kathisma Hymn - Tone 8

Judas loves money with his mind.
The impious one moves against the Master.
He wills and plans the betrayal.
Receiving darkness, he falls from the light.
He agrees to the price and sells the priceless one.
As payment for his deeds the wretch gains hanging and a terrible death.
From his lot deliver us, O Christ God, //
granting remission of sins to those who celebrate

Thine immaculate passion with love.

The Gospel

§90 Matthew 22: 15 – 23: 39

Priest: And that we may be accounted worthy of hearing the holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God.

Choir: **Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.**

Priest: Wisdom. Stand upright. Let us hear the holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: **And to thy spirit.**

Priest: The reading from the holy Gospel according to Matthew.

Choir: **Glory to thee, O Lord, glory to thee.**

Priest: Let us attend.

Priest reads the appointed Gospel.

- ¹⁵ Then went the Pharisees,
and took counsel how they might entangle him in his talk.
- ¹⁶ And they sent out unto him their disciples with the Herodians, saying,
Master, we know that thou art true, and teachest the way of God in truth,
neither carest thou for any man: for thou regardest not the person of men.
- ¹⁷ Tell us therefore, What thinkest thou?
Is it lawful to give tribute unto Caesar, or not?
- ¹⁸ But Jesus perceived their wickedness, and said,
Why tempt ye me, ye hypocrites?
- ¹⁹ Shew me the tribute money. And they brought unto him a penny.
- ²⁰ And he saith unto them, Whose is this image and superscription?
- ²¹ They say unto him, Caesar's. Then saith he unto them,
Render therefore unto Caesar the things which are Caesar's;
and unto God the things that are God's.
- ²² When they had heard these words, they marvelled, and left him,
and went their way.
- ²³ The same day came to him the Sadducees,
which say that there is no resurrection, and asked him,
- ²⁴ Saying, Master, Moses said, If a man die, having no children,
his brother shall marry his wife, and raise up seed unto his brother.
- ²⁵ Now there were with us seven brethren: and the first,
when he had married a wife, deceased, and, having no issue,
left his wife unto his brother:
- ²⁶ Likewise the second also, and the third, unto the seventh.
- ²⁷ And last of all the woman died also.
- ²⁸ Therefore in the resurrection whose wife shall she be of the seven?

for they all had her.

²⁹ Jesus answered and said unto them,

Ye do err, not knowing the scriptures, nor the power of God.

³⁰ For in the resurrection they neither marry, nor are given in marriage, but are as the angels of God in heaven.

³¹ But as touching the resurrection of the dead,

have ye not read that which was spoken unto you by God, saying,

³² I am the God of Abraham, and the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob?

God is not the God of the dead, but of the living.

³³ And when the multitude heard this, they were astonished at his doctrine.

³⁴ But when the Pharisees had heard that he had put the Sadducees to silence, they were gathered together.

³⁵ Then one of them, which was a lawyer, asked him a question, tempting him, and saying,

³⁶ Master, which is the great commandment in the law?

³⁷ Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

³⁸ This is the first and great commandment.

³⁹ And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.

⁴⁰ On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

⁴¹ While the Pharisees were gathered together, Jesus asked them,

⁴² Saying, What think ye of Christ? whose son is he?

They say unto him, The son of David.

⁴³ He saith unto them, How then doth David in spirit call him Lord, saying,

⁴⁴ The Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand, till I make thine enemies thy footstool?

⁴⁵ If David then call him Lord, how is he his son?

⁴⁶ And no man was able to answer him a word,

neither durst any man from that day forth ask him any more questions.

^{23:1} Then spake Jesus to the multitude, and to his disciples,

² Saying The scribes and the Pharisees sit in Moses' seat:

³ All therefore whatsoever they bid you observe, that observe and do; but do not ye after their works: for they say, and do not.

⁴ For they bind heavy burdens and grievous to be borne, and lay them on men's shoulders;

but they themselves will not move them with one of their fingers.

⁵ But all their works they do for to be seen of men:

- they make broad their phylacteries,
and enlarge the borders of their garments,
6 And love the uppermost rooms at feasts, and the chief seats in the synagogues,
7 And greetings in the markets, and to be called of men, Rabbi, Rabbi.
8 But be not ye called Rabbi: for one is your Master, even Christ;
and all ye are brethren.
9 And call no man your father upon the earth:
for one is your Father, which is in heaven.
10 Neither be ye called masters: for one is your Master, even Christ.
11 But he that is greatest among you shall be your servant.
12 And whosoever shall exalt himself shall be abased;
and he that shall humble himself shall be exalted.
13 But woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites!
for ye shut up the kingdom of heaven against men:
for ye neither go in yourselves,
neither suffer ye them that are entering to go in.
14 Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites!
for ye devour widows' houses, and for a pretence make long prayer:
therefore ye shall receive the greater damnation.
15 Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites!
for ye compass sea and land to make one proselyte, and when he is made,
ye make him twofold more the child of hell than yourselves.
16 Woe unto you, ye blind guides, which say,
Whosoever shall swear by the temple, it is nothing;
but whosoever shall swear by the gold of the temple, he is a debtor!
17 Ye fools and blind: for whether is greater, the gold,
or the temple that sanctifieth the gold?
18 And, Whosoever shall swear by the altar, it is nothing;
but whosoever sweareth by the gift that is upon it, he is guilty.
19 Ye fools and blind: for whether is greater, the gift,
or the altar that sanctifieth the gift?
20 Whoso therefore shall swear by the altar, sweareth by it,
and by all things thereon.
21 And whoso shall swear by the temple, sweareth by it,
and by him that dwelleth therein.
22 And he that shall swear by heaven, sweareth by the throne of God,
and by him that sitteth thereon.

- 23 Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites!
for ye pay tithe of mint and anise and cummin,
and have omitted the weightier matters of the law,
judgment, mercy, and faith:
these ought ye to have done, and not to leave the other undone.
- 24 Ye blind guides, which strain at a gnat, and swallow a camel.
- 25 Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites!
for ye make clean the outside of the cup and of the platter,
but within they are full of extortion and excess.
- 26 Thou blind Pharisee, cleanse first that which is within the cup and platter,
that the outside of them may be clean also.
- 27 Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites!
for ye are like unto whited sepulchres,
which indeed appear beautiful outward,
but are within full of dead men's bones, and of all uncleanness.
- 28 Even so ye also outwardly appear righteous unto men,
but within ye are full of hypocrisy and iniquity.
- 29 Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites!
because ye build the tombs of the prophets,
and garnish the sepulchres of the righteous,
- 30 And say, If we had been in the days of our fathers,
we would not have been partakers with them in the blood of the prophets.
- 31 Wherefore ye be witnesses unto yourselves,
that ye are the children of them which killed the prophets.
- 32 Fill ye up then the measure of your fathers.
- 33 Ye serpents, ye generation of vipers,
how can ye escape the damnation of hell?
- 34 Wherefore, behold, I send unto you prophets, and wise men, and scribes:
and some of them ye shall kill and crucify;
and some of them shall ye scourge in your synagogues,
and persecute them from city to city:
- 35 That upon you may come all the righteous blood shed upon the earth,
from the blood of righteous Abel
unto the blood of Zacharias son of Barachias,
whom ye slew between the temple and the altar.
- 36 Verily I say unto you, All these things shall come upon this generation.
- 37 O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets,

and stonest them which are sent unto thee,
 how often would I have gathered thy children together,
 even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not!

³⁸ Behold, your house is left unto you desolate.

³⁹ For I say unto you, Ye shall not see me henceforth, till ye shall say,
 Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Choir: **Glory to thee, O Lord, glory to thee.**

Then we read Psalm 50:

Psalm 50 (51)

Reader: 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 blood guiltiness, O God,
 Thou God of my salvation,
 and my tongue will sing aloud of Thy deliverance.
 O Lord, open Thou my lips,
 and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.
 For Thou hast no delight in sacrifice;
 were I to give a burnt offering, Thou wouldst not be pleased.
 The sacrifice acceptable to God is a broken spirit;
 a broken and contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.
 Do good to Zion in Thy good pleasure;
 rebuild the walls of Jerusalem.
 Then wilt Thou delight in right sacrifices,
 in burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings;
 then bulls will be offered on Thy altar.

Priest: O God, save thy people and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-pure Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner, and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, and all-laudable Apostles; of the holy, glorious, and right victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers; of saint *N. (of the temple)*, of saint *N.*, whose memory we keep this day; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna, and of all thy saints, we beseech thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken

Choir: **Lord, have mercy. (12x)**

Priest: Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of thine Only-begotten Son with whom thou art blessed, together with thine all-holy, good, and life-giving Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Choir: **Amen.**

The Little Litany

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

Choir: **Lord, have mercy.**

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To thee, O Lord.

Priest, exclamation: For Thou art the King of peace and the Savior of our souls, and unto 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.

Choir: Amen.

Kontakion, Holy Monday - Tone 8

Thou knowest that this is the last hour, O wretched soul,
and fear the cutting of the fig tree.

Work diligently, therefore, with the talent given to thee.

Keep watch and cry:

Let us not remain outside the bridal chamber of Christ.

Ikos

Why art thou idle, my wretched soul?

What useless cares cause thee to be lost in dreams?

Why busy thyself with things that pass away?

The last hour is at hand, and we shall be parted from all earthly things.

Therefore, while there is yet time, rouse thyself and cry:

"I have sinned before Thee, O my Savior.

Do not cut me off like the barren fig tree.

In Thy compassion, O Christ, take pity of me who call out with fear:

Refrain: Let us not remain outside the bridal chamber of Christ."

And then the three-ode Canon, the work of Cosmas, in Tone 2, the acrostic of which is ΤΡΙΤΗ ΤΕ, that is "on the third [day] ", which is Tuesday:

The Two-ode Canon - Tone 2

Ode 8

Irmos: The three holy youths would not obey
the decree of the Tyrant.

When cast into the furnace

they confessed God and sang:

"Bless the Lord, O works of the Lord."

Refrain: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Let us cast aside all idleness,
and with shining lamps and hymns meet Christ, the immortal Bridegroom,
singing: "Bless the Lord, O works of the Lord."

Refrain: Let us bless the Father the Son and the Holy Spirit, the Lord,

May we together have enough oil in the vessels of our souls,
so that, not wasting the time of rewards in buying more,
we may sing: "Bless the Lord, O works of the Lord."

Refrain: now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

May all who have received a talent from God,
now, with the help of Christ,
increase according to the grace given by Him, and sing:
"Bless the Lord, O works of the Lord."

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

Katavasia: The three holy youths would not obey
the decree of the Tyrant.

**When cast into the furnace
they confessed God and sang:
"Bless the Lord, O works of the Lord."**

Ode 9

Irmos: In thy womb thou didst contain God who cannot be contained.
Thou didst conceive the joy of the world.
We praise thee, O most holy virgin.

Refrain: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

The Good One said to His disciples:
"Watch, for you know not the hour
in which the Lord will come to repay each man."

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

At Thy dread second coming, O Master,
number me with the sheep at Thy right hand,
overlooking my many transgressions.

Katavasia: In thy womb thou didst contain God who cannot be contained.
Thou didst conceive the joy of the world.
We praise thee, O most holy virgin.

And we make a prostration. After Ode 9:

The Little Litany

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir: To thee, O Lord.

Priest, exclamation: For all the powers of heaven praise thee, and unto 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.

Choir: 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!

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

Choir: Thy bridal chamber ...

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

Choir: Thy bridal chamber ...

The Praises - Psalms 148, 149, & 150. *When Read*

Reader: Let everything that breathes praise the Lord! (*Psalm 150: 6*)

Refrain: To Thee, O God, is due a song.

Psalm 148

Praise the Lord from the heavens,
praise Him in the heights!

Refrain: To Thee, O God, is due a song.

Praise Him, all His angels,
praise Him, all His host!

Refrain: To Thee, O God, is due a song.

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.

Psalm 149

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.

Psalm 150

Praise God in His sanctuary;
praise Him in His mighty firmament!
verse: Praise Him for His mighty deeds;
praise Him according to His exceeding greatness!

Tone 1

How shall I, the unworthy one,
appear in the splendor of Thy saints?
For if I dare enter Thy bridal chamber with them,
my garments will betray me;
they are unfit for a wedding.
The angels will cast me out in chains.
Cleanse the filth of my soul, O Lord.,
and save me in Thy love for mankind.
verse: Praise him with trumpet sound;
praise Him with lute and harp!
Repeat: How shall I, the unworthy ...

verse: Praise Him with timbrel and dance;
praise Him with strings and pipe!

Tone 2

O Christ the Bridegroom,
my soul has slumbered in laziness.
I have no lamp aflame with virtues.
Like the foolish virgins I wander aimlessly when it is time for work.
But do not close Thy compassionate heart to me, O Master.
Rouse me, shake off my heavy sleep.
Lead me with the wise virgins into the bridal chamber,
that I may hear the pure voice of those that feast
and cry unceasingly:
"O Lord, glory to Thee!"

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

Repeat: O Christ the Bridegroom, ...

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

Tone 4

Thou hast heard the condemnation, O soul,
of the man who hid his talent.
Do not hide the Word of God.
Proclaim His wonders,
that increasing the gift of grace,
thou mayest enter into the joy of thy Lord.

Priest or Reader: 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.

Reader: Amen.

The Doxology

Priest or Reader: Glory to Thee who hast shown us the light!

Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward 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, accept our prayer.
Thou that sittest on the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us.
For Thou alone art holy, Thou alone art Lord, Jesus Christ,
in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day I will bless Thee and praise Thy name forever,
even unto ages of ages.

Lord, Thou has been our refuge from generation to generation.

I said: Lord, have mercy on 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 mercy unto those who know Thee.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers,
and praised and glorified is Thy name forever. Amen.

Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.

Blessed art Thou, O Master; make me to understand Thy commandments.

Blessed art Thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with Thy precepts.

Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth 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.

The Litany of Supplication for the Morning.

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

Choir: **Lord, have mercy.**

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

Choir: **Lord, have mercy.**

Priest: That the whole day may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask

of the Lord.

Choir: **Grant this, O Lord.**

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

Choir: **Grant this, O Lord.**

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

Choir: **Grant this, O Lord.**

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

Choir: **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.

Choir: **Grant this, O Lord.**

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

Choir: **Grant this, O Lord.**

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

Choir: **To thee, O Lord.**

Priest, exclamation: For thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto 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.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Choir: **And to thy spirit.**

Priest: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

Choir: **To thee, O Lord.**

Prayer at the Bowing of Heads

O Holy Lord who dwellest on high and regardest the humble of heart, and with thine all-seeing eye dost behold all creation: unto thee have we bowed the neck of our soul and body, and we entreat thee, O Holy of holies: stretch forth thine

invisible hand from thy holy dwelling-place, and bless us all. And if in any way we have sinned, whether voluntarily or involuntarily, forgive, inasmuch as thou art a good God, and lovest mankind, granting us thine earthly and heavenly good things.

Priest, exclamation: For thine it is to show mercy and to save us, O our God, and unto 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.

Choir: Amen.

The Aposticha Tone 6

Choir: Come, O faithful,
let us work zealously for the Master,
for He distributes wealth to His servants.
Let each of us according to his ability
increase his talent of grace:
Let one be adorned in wisdom through good works;
let another celebrate a service in splendor.
The one distributes his wealth to the poor;
the other communicates the word to those untaught,
Thus we shall increase what has been entrusted to us,
and, as faithful stewards of grace,
we shall be accounted worthy of the Master's joy.
Make us worthy of this, O Christ our God, //
in Thy love for mankind.

Reader, verse: 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. (*Psalm 89 [90] : 14 -16*)

When Thou shalt come in glory, O Jesus,
 with the angelic hosts,
 and shalt sit upon the throne for judgment,
 do not drive me away, O Good Shepherd,
 for Thou knowest the paths on Thy right hand,
 but those on Thy left hand lead astray.
 Do not destroy me with the goats,
 though I am coarse with sin,
 but number me with the sheep of Thy right hand, //
 and save me in Thy love for mankind.

Reader, verse: **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. (Psalm 89 [90] : 17)**

Thou art more beautiful than all men, O Bridegroom.
 Thou hast invited us
 to the spiritual banquet of Thy bridal chamber.
 Strip me of the ugly garment of my sins
 as I participate in Thy passion.
 Adorn me in the glorious robe of Thy beauty //
 that proclaims me a guest in Thy Kingdom, O merciful Lord.

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

Tone 7

Behold, the Master has entrusted
 you with the talent, O my soul.
 Receive the gift with fear.
 Repay the One who gave by giving to the poor,
 and gain the Lord as your friend,
 so that when He comes in glory,
 you may stand at His right hand and hear His blessed voice:
 "Enter, my servant, into the joy of your Lord."
 Though I have gone astray, make me worthy of this, O Savior, //
 through Thy great mercy.

Verse and Trisagion Prayers

During Great Lent, the Reader says the verse twice:

Reader: 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.

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

(Psalm 91 [92] : 2 - 3)

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

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

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

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.

Lord, cleanse us from our sins.

Master, pardon our transgressions.

Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for thy name's sake.

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

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

Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name.

Thy Kingdom come.

Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread;

and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us;
and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Priest: For thine 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.

Choir: Amen.

Troparion - Tone 4

Choir: Standing in the temple of thy glory,
we think ourselves in heaven, O Theotokos.
Thou who art the gate of heaven,
do thou open to us
the door of thy mercy.

Reader: 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 corruption thou gavest birth to God the Word: true Theotokos, we magnify thee!

In the name of the Lord, bless, Father.

Priest: Blessed be He Who Is, Christ our God, 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 Thou art 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 sloth, despair, lust of power and idle talk. (*Prostration*)

But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience, and love to Thy servant. (*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. (*12 times, with bows*)

Priest: 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 servant. 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

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

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

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

Father, bless.

Priest:

May the Lord who is going to his voluntary passion for our salvation, Christ our true God, through the prayers of His most pure Mother; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; through the prayers of the holy, glorious, and all-laudable Apostles; of our father among the saints, Innocent, first bishop of Irkutsk, patron of this holy temple; of Saint(s) ___ (*of the day*) whom we commemorate today; of the holy and righteous ancestors God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for he is good and loves mankind.

Choir: Amen. In our parish usage, we omit the First Hour.