

**HOLY AND GREAT
WEDNESDAY**



BRIDEGROOM MATINS

HOLY AND GREAT

As sung on Holy Tuesday Evening

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

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

O Heavenly King, O Comforter, the Spirit of truth, Who are everywhere present and fill all things, the Treasury of good things and bountiful Giver of life, come and dwell in us, cleanse us from every stain, and save our souls, O Good One.

TRISAGION PRAYERS

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (3)

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

All-Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, be gracious to our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Your Name's sake.

Kyrie eleison [Lord have mercy]. (3)

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

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, 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.

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 to the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen. Kyrie eleison. (12)

WEDNESDAY MATINS

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

Come let us worship and fall down before our King and God. *great metanoia*

Come let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and God. *great metanoia*

Come let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, the King and our God. *great metanoia*

ROYAL PSALMS

The Priest censures the entire Temple

PSALM 19

May the Lord hear you in the day of affliction; may the name of the God of Jacob shield you. May He send you help from His sanctuary, and from Sion may He help you. May He remember your every sacrifice, and let Him cherish your whole-burnt offering. May the Lord grant you according to your heart's desire, and fulfill your entire plan. We will exult in Your salvation, and in the name of our God we shall be magnified, the Lord fulfill all your petitions. Now I know that the Lord has saved His christ; He will hear him from His sanctuary in heaven; by mighty works shall come the salvation of His right hand. They come on chariots, they come on horses, but in the name of the Lord our God we shall be magnified. They were fettered and have fallen; but we have risen and stand upright. O Lord, save the king, and hear us on the day when we call upon You.

PSALM 20

O Lord, the king shall be gladdened in Your strength, and in Your salvation he shall greatly rejoice! You have granted him his heart's desire, and have not deprived him the entreaty of his lips. For You have gone before him with blessings of goodness; You have set

HOLY AND GREAT

upon his head a crown of precious stones. He asked life from You, and You gave him length of days to the age of eternity. Great is his glory in Your salvation; glory and magnificence You shall place upon him; for You shall give him the blessing to the age of eternity, You shall gladden him with joy in Your countenance. For the king hopes in the Lord, and in the mercy of the Most High he will not be shaken. May Your hand be found against all Your enemies, may Your right hand find all who hate You. You shall make them like a fiery furnace at the time of Your presence; the Lord in His wrath shall confound them, and fire shall devour them. You shall destroy their fruit from the earth, and their seed from among the sons of men, for they laid down evils against You; they devised plots which they cannot put into place. For You shall turn them back; with those of Your remnant You shall make ready against their face. Be exalted, O Lord, in Your power, we will sing and chant of Your mighty works!

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

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

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

All-Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, be gracious to our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Your Name's sake.

Kyrie eleison. (3)

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

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth

WEDNESDAY MATINS

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.

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 to the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Reader: O Lord, save Your people and bless Your inheritance, granting victories to our rulers over the adversaries, and protecting by Your Cross, Your commonwealth.

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

You that were lifted up willingly on the Cross, grant Your compassion upon the new nation that calls upon Your name, O Christ our God; gladden in Your power our faithful rulers, furnishing them with victory over their enemies. May they have Your Alliance as a shield of peace, an invincible standard.

Both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

O dread protection which cannot be put to shame, do not disregard O good one, our supplications all-praised Theotokos. Make steadfast the Orthodox commonwealth, keep safe those You have commanded to reign, and supply them with victory from heaven; for You have given birth to God, only blessed one.

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy; we entreat You, hear us and have mercy.

Choir: Kyrie eleison. (3)

Deacon: Again we pray for the pious and Orthodox Christians.

Choir: Kyrie eleison. (3)

HOLY AND GREAT

Deacon: Again, we pray for our Archbishop **N.** and all of our brotherhood in Christ.

Choir: Kyrie eleison. (3)

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

Reader: Amen.

THE SIX PSALMS

All stand in silence for the six psalms

Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill unto men. (3) *w/metanoias*

O Lord, You will open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Your praise. (2)

PSALM 3

O Lord, why have they multiplied that are afflicting me? Many are they that rise up against me! Many are they who say of my soul: "There is no salvation for him in his God." But You, O Lord are my protector, my glory and the One who lifts up my head. I cried to the Lord with my voice and He heard me from His holy mountain. I lay down and slept; then I was awakened, for the Lord will protect me. I will not be afraid of tens of thousands of people that attack me from all around. Arise, O Lord, save me, my God, for You have struck all that are my enemies without cause; You have shattered the sinners' teeth. Salvation is from the Lord, and Your blessing is upon Your people.

And again

I lay down and slept; then I was awakened, for the Lord will protect me.

PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Your anger, nor chasten me in Your wrath. For Your arrows have stuck fast in me, and You have leaned Your hand heavily upon me. There is no healing for my flesh in the face of Your wrath, nor is there peace for my bones in the face of my sins. For my iniquities have risen over my head, like a heavy burden they have weighed upon me. My wounds have grown foul and festered in the face of my foolishness. I suffered distress and was completely bent over, I went about sullen all day long. For my loins have had enough of mocking, and there is no healing for my flesh. I am mistreated and utterly humbled, I roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, all my longing is before You; and my sighing is not hidden from You. My heart is troubled, my strength has abandoned me; and even the light of my eyes is no longer with me. My friends and my neighbors approached and stood against me, and those closest to me stood afar; and those seeking after my soul took to violence, and those who seek evils against me spoke empty accusations, and treachery did they contemplate all day long. But I, like a deaf man did not hear and was like a mute not opening his mouth; and I became like a man who hears nothing, and in his mouth has no reproaches. For in You have I hoped, O Lord; You will listen to me, O Lord my God, therefore I said, “never let my enemies rejoice over me, lest when my feet waver they proudly boast against me.” For I am ready for scourges and my suffering is continually before me. For I will declare my iniquity and I will be anxious over my sin. But my enemies are full of life and have grown stronger than me; and those that hate me unjustly have multiplied. Those that repay me with evils for good, were slandering me because I was pursuing goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord. My

HOLY AND GREAT

God, depart not from me. Attend to my help, O Lord, my salvation!

And again

Forsake me not, O Lord. My God, depart not from me. Attend to my help, O Lord of my salvation.

PSALM 62

O God, my God, early at dawn I rise to You, my soul has thirsted for You, how many times has my flesh thirsted for You in a desolate, impassable and waterless land. So in Your sanctuary have I appeared before You, to see Your power and Your glory. For Your mercy is better than life, my lips shall praise You. So shall I bless You in my life, and in Your name I will lift up my hands. May my soul be filled as if with cream and fat, and with rejoicing lips my mouth will praise You. Whenever I remembered You upon my bed at early dawn I would meditate upon You. For You have become my helper, and in the shelter of Your wings I will exult. My soul clings to You, Your right hand has supported me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul, they shall go into the lowest parts of earth; they shall be surrendered into the hands of the sword, morsels for foxes shall they become. But the king shall be gladdened in God, everyone who swears by Him will be praised, for the mouths of those who speak injustices will be blocked.

And again

At early dawn I would meditate upon You. For You have become my helper, and in the shelter of Your wings I will exult. My soul clings to You, Your right hand has supported me.

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, glory to You, O God. (3)

Kyrie eleison. (3)

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

PSALM 87

O Lord, God of my salvation, day and night have I cried out before You. Let my prayer come before You, incline Your ear to my supplication. For my soul has had its fill of tribulations and my life has drawn near to Hades. I have been reckoned among those who are going down into the pit, I have become like a man without help, free among the dead, like the slain who lay still in the grave who You remember no longer, who have been cast aside from Your hand. They have laid me into the lowest pit, into dark places and in the shadow of death. Your wrath has leaned heavily upon me, and all Your waves have You brought down on me. You have distanced my acquaintances from me, they considered me an abomination, I was delivered up and have not escaped. My eyes have been stricken by poverty, I have cried out to You, O Lord, all day long, I have stretched out my hands to You. Will You work wonders for the dead, or shall physicians raise them up and they will give thanks to You? Shall anyone in the grave tell of Your mercy or of Your truth within perdition? Shall Your wonders be known in the darkness, and Your righteousness in the land of oblivion? But I, O Lord, have cried out to You, and in the morning my prayer shall come before You. Why, O Lord, do You reject my soul and turn Your face away from me? I am poor and in toils since my youth; having been exalted, I was brought low and left in dire straits. Your furies have swept over me, and Your terrors have startled me, they swirl around me like water all day long, together they have encompassed me. You have distanced friend and neighbor and my acquaintances because of my misery.

And again

HOLY AND GREAT

O Lord, God of my salvation, day and night have I cried out before You; let my prayer come before You, incline Your ear to my supplication.

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all He has given you in return: Who is most gracious to all your iniquities, Who heals all your infirmities; Who redeems your life from corruption, Who crowns you with mercies and compassion; Who fulfills your desires with good things, your youth shall be renewed like the eagle's. The Lord performs acts of mercy and renders judgment for all those who are wronged. He made known His ways to Moses, the things that He has willed to the sons of Israel. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, longsuffering and greatly merciful. He will not be angry continually, nor to eternity will He be wrathful. He has not dealt with us according to our iniquities, nor has He repaid us according to our sins. For as high as heaven is above the earth, so strong has the Lord made His mercy to those who fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far has He removed our iniquities from us. Just as a father takes pity upon His sons, so the Lord has taken pity upon those who fear Him, for He knows from what we were formed, He remembers that we are dust. As for man, his days are like the grass, as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth: for a wind passes over it and it shall not be, and no longer shall it look upon its place. But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting and to everlasting on those who fear Him, and His righteousness is upon the sons of our sons, to those who keep His covenant, and have remembered to observe His commandments. The Lord has prepared His throne in heaven and His Kingdom has dominion over all. Bless the Lord, all you His angels, mighty in strength, who perform His command upon hearing the sound of His commands. Bless the Lord, all you His powers, His ministers who do His will. Bless the Lord, all you His

WEDNESDAY MATINS

works, in every place of His dominion bless the Lord,
O my soul!

And again

In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my
soul!

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear to my supplication in
Your truth, hear me in Your righteousness; and enter
not into judgment with Your servant, for no one living
shall be found righteous in Your sight. For the enemy
has persecuted my soul, he has lowered my life into the
ground, he has seated me in dark places as those long
dead; and my spirit within me is despairing, within me
my heart is troubled. I remembered the days of old, I
meditated on all Your works, I kept pondering the crea-
tions of Your hands. I have spread out my hands to
You, my soul thirsts for You like a waterless land. Hear
me quickly, O Lord, my spirit has abandoned me; turn
not Your face away from me lest I become like those
who are going down into the pit. Grant me to hear Your
mercy in the morning, for in You have I hoped; make
known to me, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk,
for to You have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from
my enemies, O Lord, for to You I have fled. Teach me
to do Your will, for You are my God; Your good Spirit
will guide me into the land of uprightness. For Your
name's sake, O Lord, You will give me life, in Your
righteousness You shall bring my soul out of affliction;
and in Your mercy You will exterminate my enemies,
and You shall destroy all those who are afflicting my
soul, for I am Your servant.

And again

Hear me in Your righteousness, and enter not into judg-
ment with Your servant. (2)

Your good Spirit will guide me into the land of upright-
ness.

HOLY AND GREAT

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, glory to You, O God. (3)
with metanoias

Our hope, O Lord, glory to You!

GREAT LITANY

Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Kyrie eleison. (*after each petition*)

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

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

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

For our Archbishop **N.**, the honorable Presbyterate, the Deaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

For our country, the President, all those in civil authority and the armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

For this parish and city, for every city and land, and for those who in faith dwell in them, let us pray to the Lord.

For temperate weather, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

For those who are traveling by land, sea and air; the sick, the suffering, the captives and their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

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

WEDNESDAY MATINS

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

Remembering our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and one another, and all our whole life to Christ our God.

Choir: To You, O Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

THE ALLELUIAS

Plagal 4th Mode

Verse 1. From the night my spirit awakes at dawn unto You, O God, for Your commandments are light upon the earth.

Alleluia Alleluia Alleluia

Verse 2. Learn righteousness you inhabitants of the earth.

Alleluia Alleluia Alleluia

Verse 3. Zeal shall lay hold of an untaught people, and now fire shall devour their enemies.

Alleluia Alleluia Alleluia

Verse 4. Add more evils upon them, O Lord, add more evils upon them, that are glorious on the earth.

Alleluia Alleluia Alleluia

TROPARION OF THE BRIDEGROOM

Plagal 4th Mode

While the troparion is being chanted, the Priest stands before the Icon of the Bridegroom and censes.

Behold, now the Bridegroom comes in the middle of the night, * and blessed is the servant * whom He shall find watchful; * unworthy is the servant whom He shall find heedless. * Beware, therefore, O my soul, * lest you be overcome with sleep, * lest you be given up to death, * and be shut out of the Kingdom; * but rather sober up and cry: * Holy, Holy, Holy are You, O our God; * *by the power of Your Cross save us.*

Glory... repeat with ending

... through the intercessions of Your Saints save us.

Both now... repeat with ending

... through the Theotokos, have mercy on us.

Ἴδου ὁ Νυμφίος ἔρχεται ἐν τῷ μέσῳ τῆς νυκτός, καὶ μακάριος ὁ δοῦλος, ὃν εὐρήσει γρηγοροῦντα, ἀνάξιος δὲ πάλιν, ὃν εὐρήσει ῥαθυμοῦντα. Βλέπε οὖν ψυχή μου, μὴ τῷ ὕπνῳ κατενεχθῆς, ἵνα μὴ τῷ θανάτῳ παραδοθῆς, καὶ τῆς βασιλείας ἔξω κλεισθῆς, ἀλλὰ ἀνάνησον κράζουσα: Ἅγιος, Ἅγιος, Ἅγιος εἰ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, διὰ τῆς Θεοτόκου ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.

SMALL LITANY

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

Choir: Kyrie eleison.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

Choir: Kyrie eleison.

Deacon: Remembering our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary with all the Saints, let us commend our-

selves and one another, and all our whole life to Christ our God.

Choir: To You, O Lord.

Priest: For Yours is the dominion, and Yours is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

THE KATHISMATA

1st Kathisma

3rd Mode – Τήν ωραιότητα

The harlot came to You who love mankind, * and on Your feet she poured sweet myrrh and tears, O Lord. * At Your command she was absolved from the stench of her sinful deeds. * Judas, on the other hand still exhaling the scent of grace, * ungratefully rejected it, and defiled himself with mire, * for he betrayed You for the love of money. * Glory to Your compassion, O Christ.

Glory ... both now... repeat

2nd Kathisma

4th Mode – Ταχὺ προκατάλαβε

In love with the love of money, scheming Judas the knave * deceptively premeditated his betrayal of You, * the Treasure of Life, O Lord. * Thus intoxicated, he runs to the Judeans. * He speaks to the unlawful, saying, "What will you give me, * and I shall betray Him to you, * for you to crucify Him?"

Glory ... both now... repeat

3rd Kathisma

1st Mode – Τὸν τάφον σου Σωτήρ

The harlot wept and sobbed, and she ardently wiped dry * Your undefiled feet, O compassionate Master, * with the hair of her head, and sighed from the depths of her soul and cried, * "O my God, I pray do not reject or

HOLY AND GREAT

abhor me, * but accept me back who am repentant, and save me, * for You alone love mankind.

Glory ... both now... repeat

THE HOLY GOSPEL

Deacon: And that we may be deemed worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us beseech the Lord our God.

Choir: Kyrie eleison. (3)

Deacon: Wisdom. Arise. Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to your spirit.

Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John.

Deacon: Let us be attentive.

Choir: Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

Priest: At that time the crowd that was with Jesus, when He called Lazarus out of his tomb, and raised him from the dead, was bearing witness. For this reason also the crowd went out to meet Him, because they heard that He had done this sign. The Pharisees therefore said among themselves, "Don't you see that you are accomplishing nothing? Behold, the world has gone after Him!" Now there were some Greeks among those who went up to worship at the feast. So they came to Philip, who was from Bethsaida of Galilee, and they were asking him, saying, "Sir, we wish to see Jesus." Philip went and told Andrew, and in turn Andrew and Philip told Jesus. Then Jesus answered them, saying, "The hour has come for the Son of Man to be glorified. "Amen, amen, I say to you, unless a grain of wheat falls into the ground to die, it remains a single grain; but if it dies, it bears much fruit. "He who loves his life will lose it, and he who hates his life in this world will keep it unto eternal life. "If anyone would serve Me, let him follow Me; and where I am, there will My servant

WEDNESDAY MATINS

be also; and if anyone should serve Me, the Father will honor him. "Now My soul is troubled, and what shall I say? 'Father, save Me from this hour'? But for this reason have I come to this hour. "Father, glorify Your name." Then a voice came from heaven, "I have glorified it and will glorify it again." Then the crowd that was standing there and heard it, said that it had thundered. Others were saying, "An angel has spoken to Him." Jesus answered and said, "This voice has not come for Me, but for you. "Now is the judgment of this world; now the ruler of this world will be cast out. "And I, if I am lifted up from the earth, will draw all to Myself." This He said, signifying by what death He was about die. The crowd answered Him, "We have heard from the law that the Christ remains forever; and how can You say, 'The Son of Man must be lifted up'? Who is this Son of Man?" Then Jesus said to them, "Yet a little while longer the light is with you. Walk while you have the light, that the darkness may not overtake you; he who walks in darkness does not know where he is going. "While you have the light, believe in the light, that you may become sons of light." These things Jesus spoke, and upon departing He was hidden from them. But although He had done so many signs before them, they did not believe in Him, that the word which Isaiah the prophet spoke might be fulfilled: "Lord, who has believed our report, and to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?" Therefore they could not believe, for Isaiah again said: "He has blinded their eyes and hardened their heart, that they may not see with their eyes and understand with their heart and repent, and that I may heal them." These things did Isaiah say when he saw His glory and spoke of Him. Nevertheless many, even among the rulers, believed in Him, but because of the Pharisees they were not admitting it, lest they should be put out of the synagogue; for they loved the glory of men more than the glory of God. Then Jesus cried out and said, "He who believes in Me, believes not in Me, but in Him who sent Me. "And he who sees Me sees Him who sent Me. "I, the

HOLY AND GREAT

Light, have come into the world that everyone who believes in Me should not remain in darkness. "And if anyone should hear My words and not believe, I do not judge him; for I did not come that I should judge the world, but that I might save the world. "He who rejects Me, and does not receive My words, has that which judges him -- the word that I have spoken: that will judge him on the last day. "For I have not spoken on My own authority; but the Father Himself Who sent Me, has given Me a commandment about what I should say and what I should speak. "And I know that His commandment is everlasting life. Those things, therefore that I speak, just as the Father has ordered Me, so do I speak."

Choir: Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.

PSALM 50

Prayer of Repentance

Reader: Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the abundance of Your compassion, wipe away my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against You only have I sinned and have done this evil in Your sight: That You may be deemed righteous in Your commandments, and triumph when You are judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, You have loved the truth, the hidden and secret things of Your Wisdom You have revealed to me. You will sprinkle me with hyssop and I shall be cleansed, You will wash me and I shall be made whiter than snow. You will cause me to hear exultation and gladness; my bones that have been humbled shall rejoice. Turn Your face away from my sins, and wipe away all my iniquities. Create a pure heart within me, O God, and renew an upright spirit within my depths. Cast me not away from Your countenance, and take not Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the great joy of Your salvation, and

with Your guiding Spirit uphold me. I will teach the lawless Your ways, and the impious shall turn back unto You. Deliver me from blood-guilt, O God, the God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Your righteousness. O Lord, You will open my lips and my mouth shall declare Your praise. For if You had desired a sacrifice I would have given it; in whole burnt offerings You shall not be well-pleased. A sacrifice to God is a broken spirit, a broken and humbled heart God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Your good pleasure to Sion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up. Then will You be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole burnt offerings, then they shall offer young bulls upon Your altar.

TRIODION CANON

by Kosmas the monk
3rd Ode - 2nd Mode. The Irmos

On the rock of faith in You have You confirmed me. *
 You opened my mouth against my enemies, * for gladden-
 ed is my spirit within me chanting * there is no one
 holy like our God, * and no one is righteous but You, O
 Lord. (2)

Verse: Glory to You, our God, glory to You

Troparia

The Sanhedrin of unlawful men now assembles * to
 bring empty charges against You with malice * to rule
 on Your conviction and to condemn You * O Christ we
 sing to You * and say, You are our God, * and no one
 is holy but You, O Lord. (2)

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

Today, the wicked council of the unlawful, * whose
 soul makes war on God, confers in order * to kill the
 Righteous as a malefactor. * O Christ, we sing to You *
 and say, "You are our God, * and no one is holy but
 You, O Lord."

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

HOLY AND GREAT

Today, the wicked council of the unlawful, * whose soul makes war on God, confers in order * to kill the Righteous as a malefactor. * O Christ, we sing to You * and say, "You are our God, * and no one is holy but You, O Lord."

Katavasia

On the rock of faith in You have You confirmed me. * You opened my mouth against my enemies, * for gladdened is my spirit within me chanting * there is no one holy like our God, * and no one is righteous but You, O Lord. *slowly*

SMALL LITANY

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

Choir: Kyrie eleison.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

Choir: Kyrie eleison.

Deacon: Remembering our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and one another, and all our whole life to Christ our God.

Choir: To You, O Lord.

Priest: For You are the King of Peace, and the Savior of our souls, and to You we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

KONTAKION

Reader: I have transgressed far more than the harlot, O Good One, yet have never brought You showers of tears; but entreating in silence, I fall before You, as I kiss Your immaculate feet with love, that as the Master

WEDNESDAY MATINS

You may grant me forgiveness of offences, as I cry out,
O Savior: deliver me from the filth of my works.

OIKOS

The woman, who before was dissolute, suddenly appeared chaste, hating the works of shameful sin and the pleasures of the body, as she thought on the great shame and the judgment of punishment, to which harlots and the dissolute bring themselves. Among them I am the first, and I tremble, but I continue in my evil way, fool that I am; while the harlot, trembling and hastening with zeal, came crying to the Redeemer, 'O Merciful Lover of mankind, deliver me from the filth of my works.

SYNAXARION

*The Saints of the day is commemorated from the Men-
aion. Then the commemoration from the Triodion:*

On Holy and Great Wednesday the most godly Fathers ordained that commemoration be made of the harlot who anointed the Lord with myrrh, because this occurred shortly before the saving Passion.

verses

A woman putting myrrh upon Christ's body, anticipates Nikodemos' anointing with myrrh and aloe.

O Christ our God, who were anointed with the spiritual myrrh, free us from the flowing passions, and have mercy on us, for You alone are holy and love mankind.
Amen.

TRIODION CANON

*by Kosmas the monk
8th Ode - 2nd Mode. The Irmos*

When the decree of the tyrant prevailed of old, * the fiery furnace heated to sevenfold strength. * The three youths did not burn up therein * when they trampled on the king's pronouncement, * but they cried out and

HOLY AND GREAT

sang, “All you works of the Lord extol the Lord, * and exalt Him supremely unto all the ages.”

Glory to You, our God, glory to You

Troparia

The woman poured out the very expensive myrrh * on Your divine and awesome royal head, * O Christ, and laid hold of Your immaculate * holy feet with her hands defiled in sin. * And she cried out and sang, “All you works of the Lord extol the Lord, * and exalt Him supremely unto all the ages.” (2)

Glory to You, our God, glory to You

The woman guilty of sins washed the Maker’s feet * with her tears and she wiped them dry with the hair of her head. * For this she did not fail to be absolved * of the sins she committed in her life, * but she cried out and sang, “All you works of the Lord extol the Lord, * and exalt Him supremely unto all the ages.” (2)

We bless Father, Son and Holy Spirit, the Lord.

The sacrament of the grateful woman’s redemption * is worked by the Savior tender mercy and her fountain of tears, * in which through confession of her many sins * she was washed clean and she was not ashamed, * but she cried out and sang, “All you works of the Lord extol the Lord, * and exalt Him supremely unto all the ages.”

*Both now and ever,
and to the ages of ages. Amen.*

The sacrament of the grateful woman’s redemption * is worked by the Savior tender mercy and her fountain of tears, * in which through confession of her many sins * she was washed clean and she was not ashamed, * but she cried out and sang, “All you works of the Lord extol the Lord, * and exalt Him supremely unto all the ages.”

WEDNESDAY MATINS

We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.

Katavasia

When the decree of the tyrant prevailed of old, * the fiery furnace heated to sevenfold strength. * The three youths did not burn up therein * when they trampled on the king's pronouncement, * but they cried out and sang, "All you works of the Lord extol the Lord, * and exalt Him supremely unto all the ages. *slowly*

THE 9th ODE

Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor in hymns and magnify.

Triodion canon - The Irmos

With souls that are pure, let us open unpolluted lips, * and come, let us magnify the all-immaculate * and most pure, all-holy Mother of Emmanuel, * as through her we offer up * intercession to Him, the Son she bore. * "Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us, we pray."

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Ungrateful and jealous did wicked Judas prove to be, * reckoning the value of the gift befitting God, * and through which a debt of sinfulness was forgiven; * for the scoundrel thought that he could traffic in the God-loving grace. * "Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us, we pray." (2)

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Going to the rulers who were breakers of the Law, * Judas says to them, "What will you give to me if I * deliver Christ to you who seek Him and wish to kill Him?" * In exchange for money he thus rejected his fellowship with Christ. * "Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us, we pray." (2)

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

HOLY AND GREAT

O pitiless man, alas, your blinding avarice! * By which you forgot what you were taught, that all the world * is not equal in value to a single soul. * For you fell into despair and hanged yourself and choked to death, O betrayer. * Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us, we pray.

*Both now and ever,
and to the ages of ages. Amen.*

O pitiless man, alas, your blinding avarice! * By which you forgot what you were taught, that all the world * is not equal in value to a single soul. * For you fell into despair and hanged yourself and choked to death, O betrayer. * Spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us, we pray.

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SMALL LITANY

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

Choir: Kyrie eleison.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

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Deacon: Remembering our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and one another, and all our whole life to Christ our God.

Choir: To You, O Lord.

Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise You, and to You they send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

EXAPOSTILARION

3rd Mode – slowly and solemnly

Priest stands before the Bridegroom Icon and censes

Τὸν νυμφῶνά σου βλέπω, Σωτήρ μου κεκοσμημένον, καὶ ἔνδυμα οὐκ ἔχω, ἵνα εἰσέλθω ἐν αὐτῷ, λάμπρυνόν μου τὴν στολὴν τῆς ψυχῆς, Φωτοδότα, καὶ σῶσόν με.

Your bridal hall, I behold, * my Savior all decorated, * and I have not the garment * that I may enter therein.* Make the garment of my soul brightly shine, * O Light-Giver, and save me! (3)

**ΟΙ ΑΙΝΟΙ (THE PRAISES)
PSALM 148**

Reader: Let every breath, praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the highest. To You is due praise, O God.

Praise Him all you His angels, praise Him all you His powers. To You is due praise, O God.

1st Mode

Praise Him for His mighty deeds, praise Him according to the abundance of His greatness.

When the harlot became aware that You, the Son of the Virgin, were God, she implored You weeping for she had done things deserving tears, and she said, "Undo my debt, as I undo my braids. Love me who am kissing You, though rightly I am hated; and alongside the publicans I will proclaim You, O Benefactor who loves mankind.

Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet, praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

HOLY AND GREAT

The harlot mixed the very costly myrrh with her tears, and she poured it out on Your immaculate feet and kissed them profusely. Her You justified at once. To us, also grant forgiveness, Who suffered for us, and save us.

Plagal 1st Mode

Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and pipe.

As the sinful woman was bringing her offering of myrrh, * the disciple was scheming with lawless men. * She rejoiced in pouring out her precious myrrh, * he hastened to sell the precious One. * She recognized the Master; * but he was separated from the Master. * She was set free, while Judas was enslaved to the enemy. * How dreadful is his slothfulness! * How great her repentance! * O Savior, Who did suffer for our sakes, * Grant us also repentance and save us.

Praise Him with melodious cymbals, praise Him with resounding cymbals. Let every breath praise the Lord

Oh, the wretchedness of Judas! He watched as the harlot was kissing Your feet, all the while with guile plotting the kiss of betrayal. As she untied her braided hair, he was knotted up in anger, offering foul wickedness instead of sweet myrrh. For envy does not know to prefer what is profitable. Oh, the wretchedness of Judas! From this, O God, deliver our souls.

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

2nd Mode

The sinful woman ran to purchase myrrh, very costly myrrh, to anoint the Benefactor; and to the perfumer she cried out, "Give me the myrrh, that I may also wipe it upon Him who wiped away all my sins."

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Plagal 2nd Mode

She who was submerged in sin found You the harbor of salvation. She poured out the myrrh with her tears, and she cried out to You, "Behold, the One who has authority to forgive sins! Behold, the One who awaits the repentance of sinners!" O Master, I entreat You, save me from the tempest of sin, in Your great mercy.

THE SMALL DOXOLOGY

Reader: To You glory is due, O Lord our God, and to You we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill unto men. We praise You, we bless You, we worship You, we glorify You, we give thanks to You for Your great glory. O Lord King, Heavenly God, the Father Almighty. O Lord the Only-Begotten Son, Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit. O Lord God, the Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who takes away the sin of the world; have mercy on us, You take away the sins of the world. Receive our prayer, You Who sit at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us. For You alone are Holy, You alone are Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen. Everyday I will bless You, and I will praise Your Name for ever, and to the ages of ages. O Lord, You have been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: O Lord, have mercy on me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against You. O Lord, to You have I fled for refuge; teach me to do Your will, for You are my God. For in You is the fountain of life; in Your light shall we see light. Continue Your mercy unto those who know You. Deem it worthy, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. Blessed are You, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Your Name to the ages. Amen. Let Your mercy, O Lord, be upon us, even as we have hoped in You. Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes. Blessed are You, O Master, grant me under-

standing of Your statutes. Blessed are You, O Holy One, enlighten me by Your statutes. O Lord, Your mercy endures forever, disdain not the works of Your hands. To You is due praise, to You is due song, to You glory is due: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

THE COMPLETION PETITIONS

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

Choir: Kyrie eleison.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

Choir: Kyrie eleison.

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

Choir: Grant this, O Lord. *(for the following petitions)*

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

For pardon and remission of our sins and offenses, let us ask of the Lord.

For things good and beneficial to our souls, and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.

For the completion of the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.

For a Christian end to our life, painless, without shame, peaceful, and for a good defense before the dreadful judgment seat of Christ, let us ask.

Remembering our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary with all the Saints, let us commend ourselves and one another, and all our whole life to Christ our God.

Choir: To You, O Lord.

WEDNESDAY MATINS

Priest: For You are a God of mercies and compassion and love for mankind, and to You we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to your spirit.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads to the Lord.

Choir: To You, O Lord.

Prayer at the bowing of the heads

Priest: *silently* O holy Lord, Who dwells in the heights and observes things below, and whose all-seeing eye looks upon all of creation; we have bowed the neck of our soul and body to You and we entreat You, O Holy of holies: extend Your invisible hand from Your holy dwelling-place and bless us all, and if we have sinned in anything voluntarily or involuntarily, as a good God who loves mankind, forgive; granting us Your earthly and heavenly good things.

Priest: *aloud* For Yours it is to have mercy and to save us, our God, and to You we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

THE APOSTICHA

Plagal 2nd Mode

Today, Christ comes to the house of the Pharisee, and a sinful woman approaches and wallows at His feet, and she cries, "Behold a woman submerged in sin, who has given up in despair because of her deeds. Whom in Your goodness You did not abhor. Grant me also forgiveness of my evil deeds, O Lord, and save me!

Verse 1. Let us be filled in the morning with Your mercy, O Lord, and we shall rejoice and be glad all our days. Ps 89:14

The harlot let out her hair for You the Master; Judas put out his hand to the transgressors of the Law. She, in order to receive forgiveness, but he to receive the silver. And so we cry out to You who were sold and who set us free: O Lord, glory to You!

Verse 2. May we be glad in place of the days when You humbled us, the years when we saw evils. Look upon Your servants and upon Your works, and guide their sons. Ps 89:15-16

A woman, foul smelling and defiled, approached You, drenching Your feet with tears, O Savior, and thus announced Your Passion. "How can I look at You the Master? For You have come to save a harlot, who am dead, raise me up from the depths. You who raised Lazarus from the tomb after four days, accept me, wretch that I am, O Lord, and save me!

Verse 3. And may the splendor of the Lord our God be upon us; and prosper the works of our hands for us, prosper the work of our hands. Ps 89:17

Plagal 2nd Mode

That woman, spurned because of her way of life, and well-known because of her ways, came to You carrying sweet myrrh, and she cried out, "Do not cast me out who am a harlot, O Savior, born of the Virgin. Do not dismiss my tears, O Joy of the Angels. Yet, accept me as I am repenting, O Lord, Who did not reject me when I was sinning, because of Your great mercy.

Glory ... both now ...

Plagal 4th Mode

O Lord, when the woman who had fallen into many sins perceived Your divinity, she assumed the role of a myrrh-bearing woman, and lamenting brought sweet myrrh to anoint You before Your burial. "Woe is me,"

she says. "Night for me is a frenzy of licentiousness, very dark and moonless, a passionate love-affair with sin. Accept the fountains of my tears, You who draw out from the clouds the water of the sea. Take pity on me, and incline to the sighing of my heart, You who bowed the heavens by Your ineffable self-emptying. I shall cover Your unstained feet with kisses, and wipe them dry again with the locks of my hair; those feet, whose sound at twilight in Paradise echoed in Eve's ears, and she hid in fear. The multitude of my sins and the depths of Your judgments who can fathom, O my soul-saving Savior? Do not despise me, Your servant, since You have mercy without measure.

Priest: It is a good to give thanks to the Lord, and to chant hymns to Your Name, O Most-High. To proclaim Your mercy in the morning, and Your truth at night. *Ps. 91:2-3*

TRISAGION PRAYERS

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (3)

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

All-Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, be gracious to our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Your Name's sake.

Kyrie eleison. (3)

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

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, 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.

HOLY AND GREAT

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 to the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

KONTAKION

Reader: I have transgressed far more than the harlot, O Good One, yet have never brought You showers of tears; but entreating in silence, I fall before You, as I kiss Your immaculate feet with love, that as the Master You may grant me forgiveness of offences, as I cry out, O Savior: deliver me from the filth of my works.

Kyrie eleison. (40)

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

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim, you who without corruption gave birth to God the Word, truly the Theotokos, you do we magnify.

In the name of the Lord, Father bless.

Priest: Blessed is “He Who Is”, Christ our God, always now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Priest: O heavenly King, make steadfast our faithful rulers; support the faith; calm the nations; make the world peaceful; guard well the holy Church and this city, appoint our fathers and brethren who have departed before us to the tents of the righteous; and receive us in repentance and confession, as You are good and love mankind.

Prayer of St. Ephraim the Syrian

O Lord and Master of my life, give me not a spirit of laziness, vain curiosity, lust for power, and idle talk. *all do a great metanoia*

But rather bestow upon me your servant, a spirit of chastity, humility, patience and love. *great metanoia*

Yes, O Lord and King, grant me to see my own faults, and not to judge my brother; for blessed are You to the ages of ages. Amen. *great metanoia*

THE DISMISSAL

Priest: Glory to You, O God, our hope, glory to You.

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

Lord have mercy. (3) Father give the blessing.

Priest: May the Lord Who is coming to His voluntary Passion for our salvation, Christ our true God, by the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; by the power of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable, heavenly Bodiless Powers; by the supplications of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner, and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, and all-praised Apostles; [of the Equals-to-the-Apostles Constantine and Helen;] of the holy, glorious, and triumphant Martyrs; of our holy and God-bearing Fathers; of the holy and righteous Ancestors of God Joachim and Anna; and of the (*Saints of the day*) whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the Saints; have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loves mankind.

Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

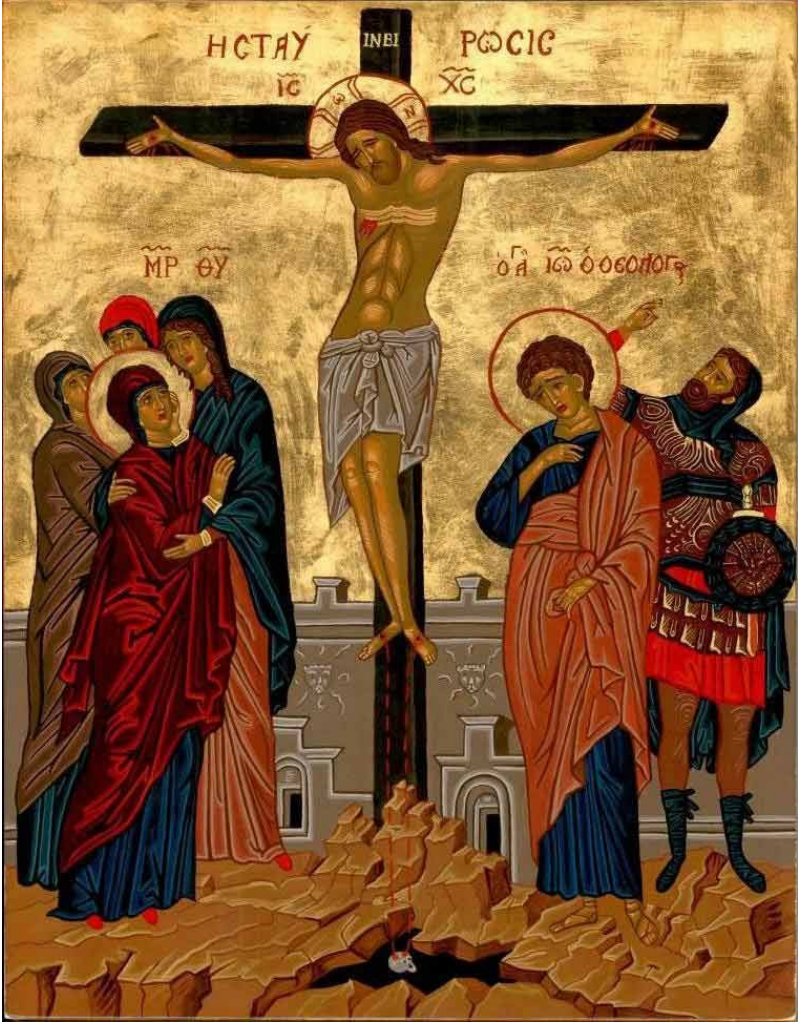
Choir: Amen.

HOLY AND GREAT



WEDNESDAY MATINS





Saints Constantine & Helen Greek Orthodox Church
Lancaster, California
Reader Panagiotis Bouras 2024