



THE LAMENTATIONS
First Stasis. 1st Plagal Tone. Δι.

(p. 387)

Ἦχος λ̣ π̣ ᾠ Πα

1. ^(π) ^{π̣} ^{q̣} I ^(M) ^(K) ^{q̣} n a grave they laid You, yet, O Christ, ^(M) ^(K) ^{q̣} You are ^(M) ^(K) ^{q̣} Life, and
^(Δ) ^(K) ^{q̣} the ar-mies of the An - gels be - held a-mazed, ^(π) ^{q̣} giv - ing glo - ry that You
^(Δ) ^{q̣} chose to con - de - scend.

2. ^(π) ^Δ ^{q̣} H ^(M) ^(K) ^{q̣} ow O Life, do You die? How do You ^(M) ^(K) ^{q̣} live en - toubed?
^(Δ) ^(K) ^{q̣} For You slashed through all the bond_ in the realm of death, ^(π) ^{q̣} and have raised
^(Δ) ^{q̣} the dead in Ha - des from their graves.

3. ^(π) ^Δ ^{q̣} W ^(M) ^(K) ^{q̣} e, O Lord, ex - alt You, o Christ Je - sus, our ^(M) ^(K) ^{q̣} King, and
^(Δ) ^(K) ^{q̣} we ven - er - ate Your Pas - sion and bur - i - al ^(π) ^{q̣} through which You and brought re -
^(Δ) ^{q̣} demp - tion from our sins.

4. ^(π) ^Δ ^{q̣} Y ^(M) ^(K) ^{q̣} ou have set the mea - sures of the earth, ^(M) ^(K) ^{q̣} yet this ^(M) ^(K) ^{q̣} day in
^(Δ) ^(K) ^{q̣} a nar - row tomb no dwell, ^(π) ^{q̣} Je - sus, King of all, ^(π) ^{q̣} Who have raised those who were
^(Δ) ^{q̣} dead up from their tombs.

5. **O** ⁽ⁿ⁾ my own Christ Je - sus, You are King ^(M) ^(K) of the world. Why
 have You come down to Ha - des ^(Δ) to seek the dead? ^(K) Is it not to set the
 race of mor - tals free? ⁽ⁿ⁾

6. **H** ⁽ⁿ⁾ e Who is the Mas - ter of cre - a - tion ap - pears ^(M) ^(K) as
 a corpse and lies en - tombed in a fresh - hewn grave, ^(Δ) ^(K) though He emp - tied eve
 ry grave - site of its dead. ⁽ⁿ⁾

7. **I** ⁽ⁿ⁾ n a grave they laid You, yet, O Christ, ^(M) ^(K) You are Life, By
 Your death You gave a - bol - ished the realm of death, ^(Δ) ^(K) and up - on the world have
 poured down streams of Life. ⁽ⁿ⁾

8. **A** ⁽ⁿ⁾ l - though You were num - bered as a sin - ner, O Christ, ^(M) ^(K)
 You ab - solved us from trans - gres - sions and sin - ful - ness ^(Δ) ^(K) that the an - cient
 schem - er loosed up - on man - kind. ⁽ⁿ⁾

9. **O** ⁽ⁿ⁾ my own seet Je - sus, Sav - ing Light ^(M) ^(K) of the world, can
 the dark - ness of the grave hid Your Light with - n? ^(Δ) ^(K) Nei - there thought nor word can
 say what You have borne! ⁽ⁿ⁾

10. **N**^(M) ei - ther Na - ture's rea - son, nor the An - gels, O ^(K) Christ, ^(M)
 grasp the mys - ter - y en - fold - ing Your bur - i - al, ^(K) be - yond all our un - der -
 stand - ing and all words. ^(M)

11. **O**^(M) how strange these won - ders! Things a - maz - ing and ^(K) new!
 For the One Who gives me life ^(M) is borne life - less now, ^(K) by the hands of
 weep - ing Jo - seph to His tomb. ^(M)

12. **W**^(M) hen, O Christ, Cre - a - tor, You were laid ^(K) in the ^(M) tomb,
 the foun - da - tion stones of Ha - des be - gan to quake ^(K) and laid o - pen all
 the graves of mor - tal men. ^(M)

13. **T**^(M) he pure Vir - gin shed forth tears of la - men - ta - tion ^(K)
 with the heart - break of a moth - er, she cried a - loud, ^(M) "O my Son, how
 can I place you in a grave?" ^(K)

14. **I**^(M) re - vere Your pas - sion, Your en - tomb - ment I ^(K) praise,
 and I mag - ni - fy Your might, ^(M) Lov - ing Friend of man; ^(K) they have ran - somed me
 from pas - sions that cor - rupt. ^(M)

15. **W**ho will give me wa-ter, and a foun - tain of ___ tears?"
 cried the Vir-gin Bride of God_ in her deep de-spair, "that in grief for my
 sweet Je - sus I might weep?"

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spir - it.

16. **W**e will sing Your praise-es, Word and God_____ of all___ things,
 with Your Fa-ther and Your Ho - ly Spir - it You are praised, and we glo-
 ri - fy Your bur - i - al di-vine.

Now and ever and to the Ages of Ag - es. A - men.

17. **Y**ou are known as bless-ed, The - o - to - kos, most___ pure.
 With our faith-ful hearts we hon - or the bur - i - al suf - fered three days by
 your Son, Who is our God.

(Reprise)

1. **I**n a grave they laid You, yet, O Christ,___ You are___ Life, and
 the ar-mies of the An - gels be - held a-mazed, giv - ing glo - ry that You
 chose_ to con-de-sce-nd.

(P. 389. Intone short responses.)

Second Stasis. 1st Plagal Tone. Δι.

(p. 390)

Ἦχος λ̣ ῥ̣ Πα

1. ^(π)
^{π ρ} Τ ru ly___ it is right___ that we mag - ni - fy You Who be -
 stow___ Life, ^{(Δ) ρ} ^(κ) Who up - on the Cross___ with Your ^(Δ) out - spread Hands ^(κ) all
 the pow - er of the en - e - my have crushed. ^Δ ῥ̣
2. ^(π)
^{Δ ῥ̣} Τ ru - ly___ it is right___ that we mag - ni - fy You, our Cre -
 a - tor; ^{(Δ) ρ} ^(κ) through Your pain have we___ been re - leased from pain, ^(Δ) and
 from all cor - rup - tion we have been set free. ^Δ ῥ̣
3. ^(π)
^{Δ ῥ̣} Α ll the___ earth did shake___ and the sun can - cealed it - self in
 dar - ness ^{(Δ) ρ} ^(κ) when they set Your ^(Δ) bo - dy in - to the tomb, ^(κ) Christ,
 the Sav - ior and the ne - ver - set - ting Sun. ^Δ ῥ̣
4. ^(π)
^{Δ ῥ̣} Ι n Your___ suf - fer - ing,___ nei - ther form, O Word, was Yours nor
 beau - ty; ^{(Δ) ρ} ^(κ) but when You ^(Δ) a - rose___ You did shine Your light ^(κ) and shed
 beau - ty ^{(π) ρ} on all men with rays di - vine. ^Δ ῥ̣

5. **B** oth the sun and moon were com - plete - ly dark - ened, O my Sav - ior, thus por - tray - ing ser - vi - tude and good - will, who have clothed them - selves in black from their great grief.

6. **S** ee - ing You, O Christ, the un - wan - ing and the un - see Bright - ness ly - ing in a grave, breath - less with - out life, the sun hid its face be - hind a veil of gloom.

7. **W** eep - ing bit - ter tears Word of God, Your spot - less Moth - er mourned You, when she saw that You were laid in a tomb, O in - ef - fa - ble and ev - er - last - ing God.

8. **W** it - ness - ing Your death, Your im - mac - u - late and ho - ly Moth - er cried with bit - ter grief, Christ, and said to You; tar - ry not a - mong the dead, O Life of all.

9. **H** a - des shook with fear when be - hold - ing You, O Sun of Glo - ry, shud - der - ing and quak - ing, Im - mor - tal Lord, as it yield - ed up its pris - on - ers in haste.

10. **W**ith our _____ hymns O Christ, we Your peo - ple wor - ship You as
 our _____ God through Your Cru - ci - fix - ion and Bur - i - al; for Your
 Bur - i - al has ran - somed us from death.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spir - it.

11. **G**od be - yond all time with the Word and Spir - it ev - er -
 last - ing: Strength - en eve - ry scep - ter, O right - eous Lord, of
 the Or - tho - dox a - gainst our eve - ry foe!

Now and ever and to the Ages of Ag - es. A - men.

12. **B**irth - giv - er of Life, O most - blame - less and most ho - ly
 Vir - gin: Cease eve - ry of - fense in our ho - ly Church, bless - ing
 us with peace for - ev - er, O good one.

(Reprise)

1. **T**ru - ly it is right that we mag - ni - fy You Who be -
 stow _____ Life, Who up - on the Cross with Your out - spread Hands all
 the pow - er of the en - e - my have crushed.

(P. 391. Intone short responses.)

Third Stasis. 3rd Tone. Γα.

Ἦχος ἱὸ Γα

(p. 392)

Note on Alternate Melody or Harmony

The following melody may serve as an alternative melody to the standard melody that begins with the number "1." below it, or it may also be sung simultaneously with the standard melody to create a harmonization an interval of a third above. Both of these, combined with the holding of the ison, will create a version in 3-part harmony. This alternative melody is only shown here one time, so it would either be committed to memory, or the standard melody could be sung from Κε instead of Γα with necessary adjustments on the last note of the first cadence and the second note of the next measure.

Alternate Melody:

Ἦ E ^(Γ) ve - ry gen - er - a - tion ^(Z) of - fers ad - o - ra - tion, Ἦ my
 Christ, at Your___ en - tomb - ment. Ἦ

Standard Melody:

1. Ἦ E ^(Γ) ve - ry gen - er - a - tion ^(Z) of - fers ad - o - ra - tion, Ἦ my
 Christ, at Your___ en - tomb - ment. Ἦ

2. Ἦ T ^(Γ) he Ar - i - ma - the - an ^(Z) from the Cross has brought___ You ^(Γ) and
 in the tomb___ has laid___ You. Ἦ

3. Ἦ A ^(Γ) nx - ious - ly the wom - en ^(Z) car - ry myrrh and spic - es ^(Γ) my
 Christ to lay___ be - fore___ You. Ἦ

4. $\frac{x}{q}$ **C**ome with all cre - a - tion, $\frac{6}{\lambda}$ off - 'ring hymns of mourn - ing $\frac{y}{u}$
 to hon - or our Cre - a - tor. $\frac{x}{q}$

5. $\frac{x}{q}$ **J**ust as wom - en bore myrrh, let $\frac{6}{\lambda}$ us in our a - ware -
 ness a - noint as dead the Liv - ing. $\frac{x}{q}$

6. $\frac{x}{q}$ **T**hree - times bless - ed Jo - seph, $\frac{6}{\lambda}$ you shall rend the Bod - y $\frac{y}{u}$
 of Christ, Who has be - stowed Life. $\frac{x}{q}$

7. $\frac{x}{q}$ **A**ll those He fed with man - na have $\frac{6}{\lambda}$ raised their heels to spurn,
 Him from Whom all things are giv - en. $\frac{x}{q}$

8. $\frac{x}{q}$ **S**uch ig - no - rance most fool - ish! The $\frac{6}{\lambda}$ ones who slew the proph -
 - ets have come, O Christ, to slay You. $\frac{x}{q}$

9. **A** s mind-less as a ser-vant, the man who learned the mys-
 - tries be-trayed the Depths of Wis-dom.

10. **T** he one who sold the Sav-ior, this Ju-das the Be-tray-
 - er, has sold him-self as cap-tive.

11. **J** o-seph tends the Bod-y, helped by Ni-co-de-mus,
 as does be-fit the Mas-ter.

12. **O** my sweet-est Spring-time, my sweet-est Son, I ask
 You, "Where has Your beau-ty fad-ed.

13. **W** hen she saw You life-less, O Word, Your all-pure Moth-
 er cried out in la-men-ta-tion.

14. **W** o - men came with spic - es, myrrh for the a - noint -

ing. of Christ Who is Di - vine Myrrh.

15. **D** e - ceived is the de - ceiv - er, Re - deemed is the de - ceived

One, my God, by Your great wis - dom.

16. **M** y God and my Cre - a - tor, the King of all, and God's

Son, how have You borne Your Pas - sion?

17. **B** e - hold - ing You sus - pend - ed up - on the tree, the Moth -

- er cried to her Calf in an - guish.

18. **T** he Maid - en cried out weep - ing, and scald - ing tears were stream -

- ing; her heart was pierced with an - guish.

19. " My sweet-est Son, most pre - cious, the Light of my eyes hid -
 - den! How can a tomb con - ceal You?"

20. " My Son, I of - fer glo - ry for Your su - preme com - pas -
 - sion which caus - es You to suf - fer."

21. A - rise, O Lord of Mer - cy, and with You, al - so raise
 us who lin - ger deep in Ha - des.

22. A - rise, You Who be - stow Life!" the Moth - er who has borne
 You through flow - ing tears en - treats You.

23. The pow - ers of the Heav - ens stood up in fear and won -
 - der when they be - held You life - less.

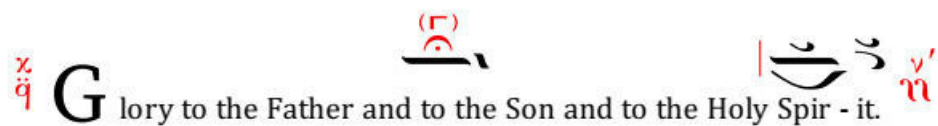
24. **O**nce, You fled with Jo - seph, Sav - ior now an - oth - er
 called Jo - seph will en - tomb You.

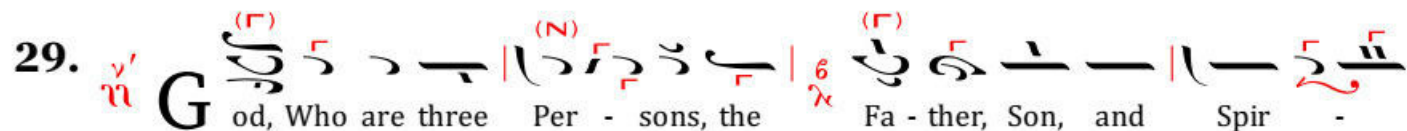
25. **S**av - ior, ly - ing life - less, Your All - Pure Moth - er mourns
 You and weeps in la - men - ta - tion.

26. **E**ve - ry mind is trem - bling, O Mak - er of Cre - a -
 tion, at Your most strange en - tomb - ment.

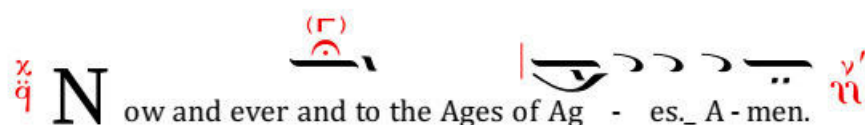
27. **E**ar - ly in the morn - ing, the wom - en bear - ing myrrh
 came to sprin - kle You with spic - es. (3x), or repeat as necessary.

28. **N**ow, by Your Res - ur - rec - tion, up - on Your Church be - stow
 life, and to Your flock, sal - va - tion.


Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spir - it.

29. 
God, Who are three Per - sons, the Fa - ther, Son, and Spir -


 it, on all the world have mer - cy.


Now and ever and to the Ages of Ag - es. A - men.

30. 
Ac - count your ser - vants worth - y, O Vir - gin, to bear wit -


 - ness at your Son's Res - ur - rec - tion.

(Reprise)

1. 
Eve - ry gen - er - a - tion of - fers ad - o - ra - tion, my


 Christ, at Your en - tomb - ment.

(P. 394. Intone short responses.)

(Continue immediately to the Benedictions on the next page.)

3rd Benediction

B less - ed are _____ You, _____ O _____ Lord; _____ teach _____ me Your _____ stat - utes.

A t day - - break the myrrh - bear - ing _____ Wom - en has - tened with la - ment - ing to Your _____ tomb; _____ but the An - - gel drew _____ near to _____ them _____ and said: _____ "The time _____ for la - men - ta - tion is o - - ver. _____ Weep not; _____ but pro - claim _____ the _____ Res - ur - rec - tion to _____ the A - pos - - tles.

4th Benediction

B less - ed are _____ You, _____ O _____ Lord; _____ teach _____ me Your _____ stat - utes.

T he myrrh - bear - ing wom - en, _____ hav - ing come _____ with myrrh to Your Tomb, _____ O Sav - - ior, _____ heard the _____ An - gel speak _____ clear - ly to _____ them: _____ "Why do you _____ num - ber a - mong _____ the dead _____ the _____ One _____ Who _____ lives? _____ As God _____ He _____ has ris - en from _____ the Tomb?"

^(π)
 Δ Ἀ Ἀ l - le - lu - i - a. Al - le - lu - i - a. π' Ἀ l - le -
 lu - i - a. Glo - fy to You, O God. ῥ'
^(π)
 ῥ' Ἀ Ἀ l - le - lu - i - a. Al - le - lu - i - a. π' Ἀ l - le -
 lu - i - a. Glo - fy to You, O God. ῥ'
^(π)
 ῥ' Ἀ Ἀ l - le - lu - i - a. Al - le - lu - i - a. π' Ἀ l - le - lu -
 i - a. Glo - fy to You, O God. Δ

(P. 396. Intone short responses.)

EXAPOSTEILARION

2nd Tone. Δι

(p. 397)

ῥ' Ἦχος Δι

^(Δ4)
 Δ Ἦ Ho - ly is the Lord our God. Ho - ly is the Lord our God.
 Ho - ly is the Lord, our God. Δ



THE PRAISES

2nd Tone. Δι.

(p. 397)

Ἦχος Δι

Let eve - ry - thing that has breath praise _____ the Lord. Praise the Lord from the

Heav - ens; praise Him in the heights. To You, O God, praise is be - fit - ting.

Praise Him, all His An - gels; praise Him all His Hosts. To You, O God, praise is

be - fit - ting.

1st Idiomelon. 2nd Tone. Δι.

To execute upon them the judgment that is written. This glo - ry is to all His Saints.

To - day the grave holds _____ Him Who hold cre - a - tion in His _____ palm.

A stone co - vers Him, Who co - vers the Heav - ens with vir - tue. Life _____

sleeps, and Ha - des trem - bles; and Ad - am is set free _____ from _____

his _____ bonds. Glo - ry to Your dis - pen - sa - tion, through which, when all things

were ac - com - plished, You pre - sent - ed to us an e - ter - nal Sab - bath rest,

grant - ing us Your most Ho - ly Res - ur - rec - tion_ from the dead.

2nd Idiomelon. 2nd Tone. Δι.

Praise Him for His sovereignty; praise Him in the mul-ti-tude of His maj - es - ty.

What is the sight, which is now be-held? What is the pre - sent rest? The

King of the Ag - es, hav - ing com - plet-ed the dis-pen - sa-tion with__ His Pas -

sion, taks His Sab-bath rest__in the tomb, thus grant-ing us a new Sab -

bath. To Him let us cry_____out: "A - rise, O__ God, and judge the earth, for

You reign__to the Ag - es, Who are bound - less in Your_ great mer - cy."

3rd Idiomelon. 2nd Tone. Δι.

Praise Him in the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the lyre and harp.

Come let us be - hold our Life, ly - ing in the tomb, that He may give

life to those, who lie in the graves, Come to day, let us see Him of the lin - e - age of

Ju-dah sleep-ing, pro - phet - i - cal - ly cry-ing out to Him: "Who shall raise You

up, O King, Who fall - ing back sleeps as a li - on?" But of Your own will, rise up,

Who will-ing-ly gave Your - self_____ for_____ us. O Lord, glo - ry to__ You.

4th Idiomelon. 2nd Tone. Δι.

Ἦχος λ π Πα

π Praise Him in cymbals and dances; praise Him with strings and pipe.

π J o - seph asked for the Bod - y of Je - sus and placed it in his own new tomb; for He had to e - merge from the grave as from a Brid - al cham - ber. Glo - ry to You Who shat - tered the do - min - ion of Death, and o - pened the por - tals of Par - a - dise to all of man - kind.

Doxasticon. 2nd Plagal Tone. Πα.

Ἦχος λ π Πα

π G lo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

π T he great Mo - ses mys - ti - cly - fore - shad - owed this day, say - ing: "And God blessed the sev - enth day." for this is the bless - ed Sab - bath; it is the day of rest, in which the On - ly - Be - got - ten Son of God rest - ed from all His works, and through the dis - pen - sa - tion of death, in

bod - y___ He__ rest - ed. And hav - ing re - turned to it
 a - gain through the Res - ur - rec - tion, as the on - ly Good and
 Mer - ci - ful Lord He grant - ed to us Life__ E - ter - nal.

Theotokion. 3rd Tone. Γα.

Ἦχος ἰβ̄ Γα

Now and ev - er, and to the Ag - es of Ag - ges. A - men.
 Most bless - ed are you, O Vir - gin, The - to - kos; for
 through Him, Who was in - car - nate from You, Ha - des was made cap - tive, Ad - am
 was re - called, the curse was an - nulled, Eve was set free, Death was put to death,
 and we were en - dowed with Life. There - fore, with hymns we cry out: "Bless - ed are
 You, O Christ__ our God, Who willed it so; glo - ry to You."

(Continue immediately to the Great Doxology.)

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY

3rd Tone. Γα.

(p. 399)

Ἦχος ἦ Γα

1. **Γ**lo - ry to You Who have shown us the Light. **Γ**lo - ry to God in
 the high - est, and on earth_ peace, **π** good - will_ to all peo - ple.
2. **W**e praise You, we bless_ You, we wor - ship You, we glo - ri - fy
 You, **ξ** we thank_ You for Your great glo - ry.
3. **L**ord, King, heav - en - ly God, Fa - ther al - might - ty, **Γ** Lord,
 on - ly be - got - ten Son, Je - sus Christ, and Ho - ly Spir - it.
4. **L**ord God, the Lamb of God, **Γ** Son_ of the Fa - ther, Who take a -
 way the_ sin_ of the world, **π** have mer - cy on us, You who take a - way the
 sins_ of the world.
5. **A**c - cept our prayer, **Δ** You Who are seat - ed at the right hand of the
 Fa - ther, **ξ** and have mer - cy on us.
6. **F** of You a - lone are ho - ly You a - lone are Lord **ξ** Je - sus_
 Christ to the glo - ry of God the Fa - ther. A - men.

7. **E**ach day I shall bless You and shall praise; Your name for - ev -
er and to the age of the age.
8. **G**rant, O Lord, that this day we may be kept with - out sin.
9. **B**less - ed are You, O Lord, God of our Fa - thers, and praised and
glo - ri - fied is Your name to all the ag - es. A - men.
10. **L**ord, let Your mer - cy come up - on us, as we have hoped in You.
11. **B**less - ed are You, O Lord, teach me Your stat - utes. Bless -
ed are You, O Lord, teach me Your stat - utes.
12. **L**ord, You have been our ref - uge from gen - er - a - tion to
gen - er a - tion. I said: Lord, have mer - cy on me, heal my
soul for I have sinned a - gainst You.
13. **L**ord, to You have I fled; teach me to do Your will for
You are my God.
14. **F**or in You is the foun - tain of Life and in Your light
we shall see light.

DISMISSAL HYMNS

2nd Tone. Δι.

Ἦχος Δι

(p. 401)

When You, the Im - mor - tal Life, de - scend - ed to Death, You
 struck Ha - des dead with the light - ning of the God - head; and when You raised
 up the dead from the a - byss, all the pow - ers of Heav - en cried a - loud:
 "O Life - give - er, Christ, our God, glo - ry to You!

The An - gel, stand - ing by the Tomb cried out to the Myrrh - bear ing
 wom - - - en: "The Myrrh is fit - ting for the dead, but
 Christ has shown Him - self a stran - ger to cor - rup - tion."

The no - ble Jo - seph tak - ing down from the Cross Your spot - less
 Bod - - - dy en - wrapped it in clean lin - en with a - ro -
 mas, and laid it for bur - i - al in a new Tomb.

(P. 401. The prayer to Christ, the Prophecy, Epistle, Gospel,
and dismissal prayers are read. Intone short responses.)

END OF SERVICE



APPENDIX: THE LAMENTATIONS — Metered English Version for Congregations

FIRST STASIS

1. In a grave they laid You, yet, O Christ, You are Life, and the armies of the angels beheld amazed, giving glory that You chose to condescend.
2. How, O Life, do You die? How do You live entombed? For you slashed through all the bonds in the realm of death, and have raised the dead in Hades from their graves.
3. We, O Lord, exalt You, O Christ Jesus, our King, and we venerate Your Passion and burial through which You have brought redemption from our sins.
4. You have set the measures of the earth, yet this day in a narrow tomb now dwell, Jesus, King of all, Who have raised those who were dead up from their tombs.
5. O my own Christ Jesus, You are King of the world. Why have You come down to Hades to seek the dead? Is it not to set the race of mortals free?
6. He Who is the Master of creation appears as a corpse and lies entombed in a fresh-hewn grave, though He emptied every gravesite of its dead.
7. In a grave they laid You, yet, O Christ, You are Life. By Your death You have abolished the realm of death, and upon the world have poured down streams of Life.
8. Although you were numbered as a sinner, O Christ, You absolved us from transgressions and sinfulness that the ancient schemer loosed upon mankind.
9. O my own sweet Jesus, Saving Light of the world, can the darkness of the grave hide Your Light within? Neither thought nor word can say what You have borne!
10. Neither Nature's reason, nor the angels, O Christ, grasp the mystery enfolding Your burial, beyond all our understanding and all words.
11. O how strange these wonders! Things amazing and new! For the One Who gives me life is borne lifeless now, by the hands of weeping Joseph to His tomb.
12. When, O Christ, Creator, You were laid in the tomb, the foundation stones of Hades began to quake and laid open all the graves of mortal men.
13. The pure Virgin shed forth tears of lamentation; with the heartbreak of a mother, she cried aloud, "O my Son, how can I place you in a grave?"

14. I revere Your passion Your entombment I praise, and I magnify Your might, Loving Friend of man; they have ransomed me from passions that corrupt.

15. "Who will give me water, and a fountain of tears," cried the Virgin Bride of God in her deep despair, "that in grief for my sweet Jesus I might weep?"

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

16. We will sing Your praises, Word and God of all things, with Your Father and Your Holy Spirit You are praised, and we glorify Your burial divine.

Now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

17. You are known as blessed, Theotokos, most pure. With our faithful hearts we honor the burial suffered three days by your Son, Who is our God.

1. In a grave they laid You, yet, O Christ, You are Life, and the armies of the angels beheld amazed, giving glory that You chose to condescend.

SECOND STASIS

1. Truly it is right that we magnify You Who bestows Life, Who upon the Cross with Your outspread Hands all the power of the enemy have crushed.
2. Truly it is right that we magnify You, our Creator; through Your pain have we been released from pain, and from all corruption we have been set free.
3. All the earth did shake and the sun concealed itself in darkness when they set Your body into the tomb, Christ, the Savior and the never-setting Sun.
4. In Your suffering, neither form, O Word, was Yours nor beauty; but when You arose you did shine Your light and shed beauty on all men with rays divine.
5. Both the sun and moon were completely darkened, O my Savior, thus portraying servitude and goodwill, who have clothed themselves in black from their great grief.
6. Seeing you, O Christ, the unwaning and the unseen Brightness lying in a grave, breathless without life, the sun hid its face behind a veil of gloom.
7. Weeping bitter tears, Word of God, Your spotless Mother mourned You, when she saw that You were laid in a tomb, O ineffable and everlasting God.
8. Witnessing Your death, Your immaculate and holy Mother cried with bitter grief, Christ, and said to You: tarry not among the dead, O Life of all.

9. Hades shook with fear when beholding you, O Sun of Glory, shuddering and quaking, Immortal Lord, as it yielded up its prisoners in haste.

10. With our hymns O Christ, we Your people worship You as our God through Your Crucifixion and Burial; for Your Burial has ransomed us from death.

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

11. God beyond all time, with the Word and Spirit everlasting! Strengthen every scepter, O righteous Lord, of the Orthodox against our every foe!

Now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

12. Birth-giver of Life, O most blameless and most holy Virgin, cease every offense in our holy Church, blessing us with peace forever, O good one.

1. Truly it is right that we magnify You Who bestows Life, Who upon the Cross with Your outspread Hands all the power of the enemy have crushed.

THIRD STASIS

1. Every generation offers adoration my Christ, at Your entombment.

2. The Arimathean from the Cross has brought You and in the tomb has laid You.

3. Anxiously the women carry myrrh and spices, my Christ, to lay before You.

4. Come with all creation, offering hymns of mourning to honor our Creator.

5. Just as women bore myrrh, let us in our awareness anoint as dead the Living.

6. Three-times blessed Joseph, you shall tend the Body of Christ, Who has bestowed Life.

7. All those He fed with manna have raised their heels to spurn Him from Whom all things are given.

8. Such ignorance most foolish! The ones who slew the prophets have come, O Christ, to slay You.

9. As mindless as a servant, the man who learned the mysteries betrayed the Depths of Wisdom.

10. The one who sold the Savior, this Judas the Betrayer, has sold himself as captive.

11. Joseph tends the Body, helped by Nicodemus, as does befit the Master.

12. O my sweetest Springtime, My sweetest Son, I ask You, "Where has Your beauty faded?"

13. When she saw You lifeless, O Word, Your all-pure Mother cried out in lamentation.

14. Women came with spices, myrrh for the anointing of Christ Who is Divine Myrrh.

15. Deceived is the Deceiver; Redeemed is the deceived one, my God, by Your great wisdom.

16. My God and my Creator, the King of all, and God's Son, how have You borne Your Passion?

17. Beholding You suspended upon the tree, the Mother cried to her Calf in anguish.

18. The Maiden cried out weeping, and scalding tears were streaming; her heart was pierced with anguish.

19. "My sweetest Son, most precious, the Light of my eyes hidden! How can a tomb conceal You?"

20. "My Son, I offer glory for Your supreme compassion which causes You to suffer."

21. Arise, O Lord of Mercy, and with You, also raise us who linger deep in Hades.

22. "Arise, You Who bestow Life!" the Mother who has borne You through flowing tears entreats You.

23. The powers of the Heavens stood up in fear and wonder when they beheld You lifeless.

24. Once, You fled with Joseph, Savior, now another called Joseph will entomb you.

25. Savior, lying lifeless, Your All-Pure Mother mourns you and weeps in lamentation.

26. Every mind is trembling, O Maker of Creation, at Your most strange entombment.

27. Early in the morning the women bearing myrrh came to sprinkle You with spices.

28. Now by Your Resurrection, upon Your Church bestow life, and to Your flock, salvation.

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

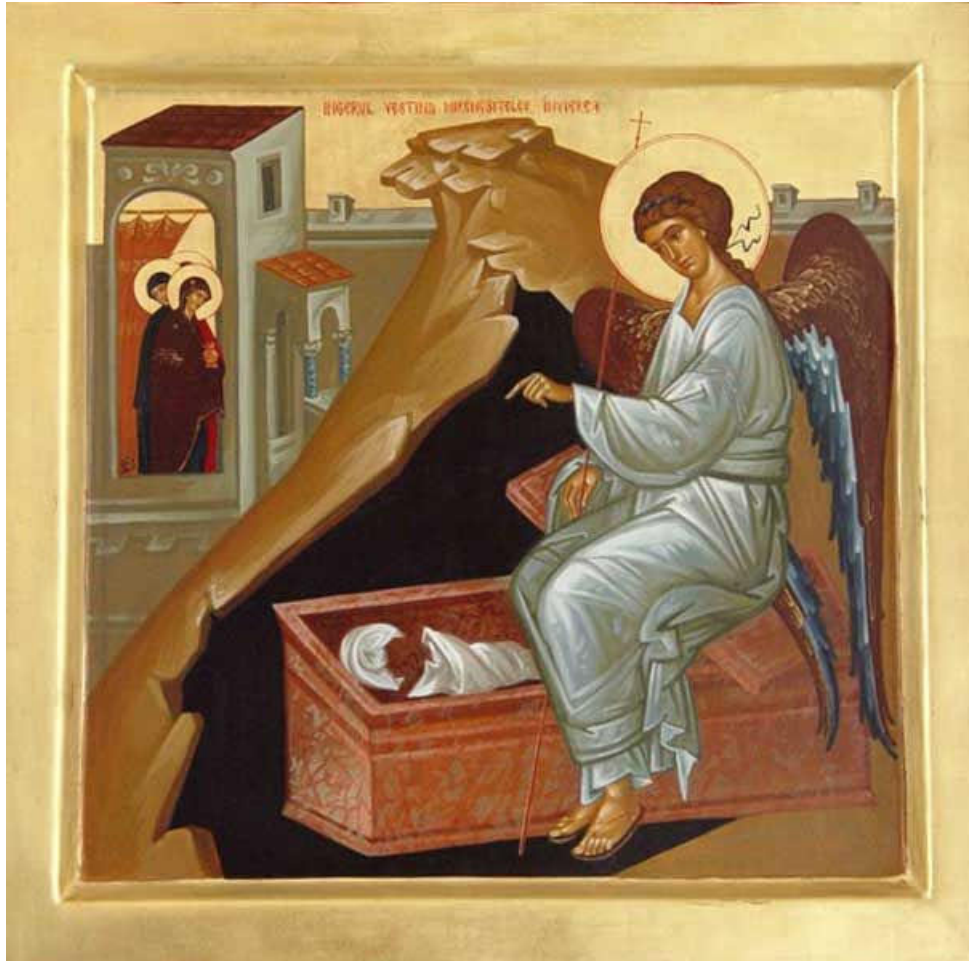
29. God, Who are three Persons, the Father, Son, and Spirit, on all the world have mercy.

Now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

30. Account your servants worthy, O Virgin, to bear witness at your Son's Resurrection.

1. Every generation offers adoration my Christ, at Your entombment.

GREAT FRIDAY EVENING





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