Verse 1: O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name. (Refrain)
Verse 2: All the nations compassed me round about, and by the Name of the Lord I warded them off. (Refrain)
Verse 3: This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes. (Refrain)

Then chant the following apolytikia in the same Tone:

God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us.

Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

The noble Joseph, taking Thine immaculate Body down from the Tree, and having wrapped It in pure linen and spices, laid It for burial in a new tomb.

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

When Thou didst descend unto death, O Life Immortal,
then didst Thou slay Hades with the lightning of Thy Divinity.

And when Thou didst also raise the dead out of the nethermost depths,

all the powers in the Heavens cried out: O Life-giver,

Christ our God, glory be to Thee.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Unto the myrrh-bearing women did the Angel cry out as he stood by the grave: Myrrh-oils are meet for the dead, but Christ hath proved to be a stranger to corruption.
When Joseph asked Thy worshipful Body from Pilate, anointing It with spices divine, he then wrapped It about with pure linen and laid It in a new sepulchre.

Therefore, ere the day had dawned, the myrrh-bearing women cried aloud: Show us Thy Resurrection, O Savior, as Thou didst foretell to us.

Alternate melody:

Chanter: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. (Repeat)
Second Kathisma

Chanter: Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Byzantine Chant Tone 1 (based on Ke)
Special melody: The soldiers standing guard

Chadi Karam

Text used with permission. Copyright, 2017, Holy Week & Pascha. Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, MA. Antiochian Orthodox Christian Archdiocese of North America, Rev. 2, 3/2/19, CAH
He that once had hid - den be - neath the sea's waves the pur - su - ing
ry - rant king is now hid 'neath the earth by the sons of those He res - cued;
but let us, as once the maid - ens sang, to the Lord lift up our song: With glo - ry
is He glo - ri - fied.
Glo - ry to Thee, our God, glo - ry to Thee.
Lord my God and Sav - ior, a hymn for Thy fun - 'ral and
dirg - es at Thy tomb shall I sing un - to Thee, Who be - ing bur - ied _ hast
o - pened un - to me the en - trance in - to life, and by death hast put to
death both death and Ha - des ev - er - more.
Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.

Those a-bove the Heav-ens and un-der the earth, on per-ceiv-ing Thee at once on Thy throne in the heights and in Thy grave 'midst the earth-born, quaked with dread, O Sav-ior, at Thy death, dazed in mind when Thou wast seen a Corpse and yet the Source of life.

Both now and ev-er, and un-to ag-es of ag-es. A-men.

That Thou might-est fill up all things with Thy glo-ry, O on-ly Friend of man, in-to earth's low-est depths didst Thou de-scend, since mine es-sence, framed in Ad-am, was not hid from Thee; and en-tombed, Thou mak-est me, who am cor-rup-ted, new a-gain.
He that once had hidden beneath the sea's waves the pursu-ing
tyrant king is now hid 'neath the earth by the sons of those He res-cued;
but let us, as once the maid-ens sang, to the Lord lift up our song: With glo-ry
is He glo-ri-fied.

Thou that hung-est the whole earth without sup-port on the pri-me-val
wa-ters: cre-a-tion saw Thee hang-ing up-on that mount, the

Place of the Skull; and she was seized with awe-struck dread: There is no

Ho-ly One, save for Thee, O Lord, she cried to Thee.

Glo-ry to Thee, our God, glo-ry to Thee.
Figures of Thine entombment didst Thou portray, while multiplying visions; but now the things Thou hiddest Thou tellst plainly as

God and even to those in Hades' gloom: There is no Holy

One, save for Thee, O Lord, they cried to Thee.

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

Spread-ing out Thy di-vine hands, the things that were sun-dered Thou hast u-

-nit-ed; and being wrapped, O Sav-ior, in fin-est lin-en with-

-in the grave, Thou hast set loose them that were bound: There is no Ho-ly

One, save for Thee, O Lord, they cry to Thee._
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Thou Whom nothing containeth wast willingly held by a tomb and sealed in, while making known Thy power in all Thou wroughtest with might divine, which hath appeared to them that sing: There is no Holy One, save for Thee, O Lord, Thou Friend of man.

Katabasia

Thou that hungest the whole earth without support on the primeval waters: creation saw Thee hanging upon that mount, the Place of the Skull; and she was seized with awe-struck dread: There is no Holy One, save for Thee, O Lord, she cried to Thee.
Third Kathisma
(Chanted after the third Ode of the Canon.)

Byzantine Chant Tone 1 (based on Ke)
The Original Melody
Chadi Karam

The soldiers standing guard at Thy tomb, O my Savior, became as dead on seeing the lightning-like Angel who preached to the women of Thine arising, O Holy Lord.

Thee we glorify, Who hast abolished corruption;

Thee do we adore, Who from the grave hast arisen and Who alone art our God.

Alternate melody:
When Ha-bak-kuk fore-saw Thee on the Cross stripped of glo-ry di-
vine, he cried out in a-maze-ment: The strength of all the might-y ones__

Thou, Good Lord, hast crushed by Thy pres-ence in Ha-des as__

the Al-might-y God.__

Glo-ry to Thee, our God, glo-ry to Thee.__

To-day Thou Hal-lowest the sev-en-th day, which of old Thou hadst__

blest by rest-ing from Thy la-bors; for Thou dost gath-er all the world__

and dost make it new keep-ing Sab-bath, my Sav-ior, and__

gain-ing back Thine own.__
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

When, by the strength that nothing can subdue, Thou hadst conquered, O Word, Thy soul and flesh were parted; when on, Thy soul did break apart all the heavy chains both of death and of Hades, by Thine exceeding might.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Word, when Hades met Thee face to face, it embittered him sore as he held a mortal all pierced with wounds, yet deified and supremely strong; then in ruin he cried out against Thy dreaded form.
When Ha-bak-kuk fore-saw Thee on the Cross stripped of glo-ry di-vine, he cried out in a-maze-ment: The strength of all the might-y ones

Thou, Good Lord, hast crushed by Thy pres-ence in Ha-des as the Al-might-y God.

Thou hast shown Thy The-opha-ny to us, O Christ, for the sake of Thy mer-cy; and I-sa-iah, ris-ing ear-ly in the night, saw its end-less light, and he cried a-loud;

Lo, the dead shall a-rise a-gain and they that sleep in tombs shall a-wake from slum-ber and all that be in the earth shall be ex-ced-ing glad.
Glo·ry to Thee, our God, glo·ry to Thee.

Us born of earth Thou mak·est new, Thy-self be come clay like us, O our Mak·er; the fine lin·en and Thy tomb both dark·ly
tell of the mys·t'ry hid·den with Thee, O Word;

for the coun·s'lor of hon·ored name in this wise

hon·or·eth Thy Be·getter's coun·sel, Who will ·eth to make me New through Thee in maj·es·ty.

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

Thy death doth change mor·tal·ity, and Thine entomb·ment trans·form·eth cor·rup·tion; for with God·like might, the flesh Thou hast as·sumed
dost Thou make immortal and incorrupt.

For, O Sovereign Lord, to Thy flesh corruption came not nigh; and Thy soul was never forsaken in Hades' vaults as something strange to Thee.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Born of her no travail pierced through, when Thou wast pierced in Thy side, O my Maker, thence didst Thou accomplish Eve's refashioning, by becoming Adam in very truth; and awaking wonderfully from life-creating sleep, Thou, as God Almighty, didst rouse
up our life from sleep and from corruption's grasp.

Katabasia

Thou hast shown Thy Theophany to us, O Christ, for the sake of Thy mercy; and Isaiah, rising early in the night, saw its endless light, and he cried aloud:

Lo, the dead shall arise again and they that sleep in tombs shall awake from slumber and all that be in the earth shall be exceeding glad.

Heirmos

Taken captive, but not long held captive, Jonah lay in the monster's breast; for since he bare Thine image,
Who as man didst suffer and wast buried, out of the Sea-Beast, as from bridal chambers fair, he sprang forth and cried out to the guardsmen: Ye that observe nought but false things and vanities have forsaken hope and mercy for yourselves.

Glo-ry to Thee, our God, glo-ry to Thee.

Thou wast slaughtered, yet Thou wast not sundered from the flesh Thou didst share with us; broken though was Thy Temple in the season of Thy holy Passion, yet even so there was One Hypostasis of Thy flesh, O Word, and of Thy God-head; for in both Natures Thou art but a
single Son, very Word of God, both very God and man.

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

Mortal slaying but not God-head slaying Adam's transgression proved to be; for though the clay wrought essence of Thy flesh was bowed beneath great sufferings, yet did Thy God-head still dispassionate abide. And transforming unto incorruption, man-kind's corrupt nature, Thou didst show forth the source of life incorrupt from Thine arising again.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

King is Hades, but not king for ever, over the
race of mortal kind; for when Thou hadst been buried, with Thy life-en-gen'dring hand, O Strong One, Thou brak'est 'sun-der thē un-bro-ken bars of death and to them that slept there from all ag-es, O Sav-ior, Thou didst pro-claim true de-

liv-er-ance, for Thou wast become the First-born of the dead.

Katabasia

Tak-en cap-tive, but not long held cap-tive, Jo-nah lay in the mon-ster's breast; for since he bare Thine im-age, Who as man didst suf-fer and wast bur-

ried, out of the sea-beast, as from brid-al-cham-bers fair, he sprang forth and cried out to the guards-men: Ye that ob-serve nought but false things and

Text used with permission. Copyright, 2017, Holy Week & Pascha. Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, MA. Antiochian Orthodox Christian Archdiocese of North America, Rev. 5, 3/2/19, CAH
vanities have forsaken hope and mercy for yourselves.

Heirmos

Marvel past telling! He that had once in a furnace saved the Three

Righteous Children from the flame is laid in a grave, dead without the

breath of life, for the salvation of us who sing these praises:

Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Wounded is Hades, who hath received in his inmost heart Him Whose

side was wounded with a spear; and spent is his strength, withered in a

God-like fire, for the salvation of us who sing these praises:
Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O grave most blessed! which on receiving within itself the Creator as a man asleep is proved a divine treasury of endless life for the salvation of us who sing these praises:

Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.

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

As is the custom with all the dead, lo, the Life of all now accepteth placing in the grave, and showeth it forth as our Resurrection's source, for the salvation of us who sing these praises:

Text used with permission. Copyright, 2017, Holy Week & Pascha. Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, MA. Antiochian Orthodox Christian Archdiocese of North America, Rev. 5, 3/2/19, CAH
Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

One with the Father, and Holy Spirit, and sundried not, was Christ's Godhead, when within the grave, in Hades below, and in Eden's shining realm, for the salvation of us who sing these praises:

Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.

Katabasia

Marvel past telling! He that had once in a furnace saved the Three Righteous Children from the flame is laid in a grave, dead without the breath of life, for the salvation of us who sing these praises:

Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.
Tremble, O Heaven, horror-struck; and ye foundation-stones of the earth, quake ye with fear; for lo, among the dead is reckoned He that in the highest doth dwell, and now a small grave doth give Him lodging.

Ye holy children, bless Him; O ye priests, sing His praises; exalt Him, O ye people, to all the endless ages.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Now is that spotless Temple felled, yet with Himself shall raise the felled tabernacle up; as second Adam come to save the first, He that doth dwell in the heights went down even to the vaults of Hades.

---

Text used with permission. Copyright, 2017, Holy Week & Pascha. Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, MA. Antiochian Orthodox Christian Archdiocese of North America, Rev. 5, 3/2/19, CAH
Holy Week - Holy Saturday Matins - The Canon - C. Karam - 20

Ye holy children, bless Him; O ye priests, sing His praises;

exalt Him, O ye people, to all the endless ages.

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

Gone the dis—ci—ples' braver y, now Joseph of Ra—mah doth out—strip all dar—ing men; for, see—ing as a dead and na—ked man God, Who doth rule over all, he ask—eth to bur—y Him, while cry—ing:

Ye holy children, bless Him; O ye priests, sing His praises;

exalt Him, O ye people, to all the endless ages.

Both now and ev—er, and un—to ag—es of ag—es. A—men.
Wonders like these were never seen! O goodness past belief! O long-suffering untold! Beneath the earth is He sealed willingly that in the highest doth dwell; and God is traduced as a deceiver.

Ye holy children, bless Him; O ye priests, sing His praises;

exalt Him, O ye people, to all the endless ages.

Tremble, O Heaven, horror-struck; and ye foundation-stones of the earth, quake ye with fear; for lo, among the dead is reckoned He that in the highest doth dwell, and now a small grave doth give Him lodging;

Ye holy children, bless Him; O ye priests, sing His praises;

exalt Him, O ye people, to all the endless ages.
Mourn not for Me, O My Moth-er, though be-hold-ing Me bur-ied, Whom as thy Son thou didst con-ceive with-out seed in thy womb; for be-hold,

I shall rise and shall be glo-ri-fied, and with glo-ry un-end-ing, as God I shall ex-alt all them that mag-ni-fy thee with faith and fer-vent love.

Glo-ry to Thee, our God, glo-ry to Thee.

Hav-ing es-cap-ed from all birth-pangs when so strange-ly I bare Thee, past all na-ture bless-ed was I, my Son Be-gin-ning-less; but to see Thee, my God, now dead, be-reft of breath, I am ter-ri-bly pierced with the sword of bit-ter grief; but I pray Thee, a-rise
Thou, that I be magnified.

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

Earth hid-eth Me of Mine own will, O My sor-row-ing Moth-er;

yea, but Ha-des' gate-keep-ers quake with ter-ror to be-hold

that I am in this blood-ied robe of ven-geance clad;

for as God hav-ing smit-ten My foes up-on the Cross, I shall

rise a-gain straight-way, while mag-ni-fy-ing thee.

Both now and ev-er, and un-to ag-es of ag-es. A-men.

Let all cre-a-tion re-joice now; let the earth-born make mer-ry;

for de-stroyed is Ha-des our foe, and all his wealth de-spoiled;

Text used with permission. Copyright, 2017, Holy Week & Pascha. Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, MA.
Antiochian Orthodox Christian Archdiocese of North America, Rev. 5, 3/2/19, CAH
let the women come forth to bring their myrrh to Me.

I redeem fallen Adam and Eve with all their race, and the third day hereafter I shall arise again.

Katabasia

Mourn not for Me, O My Mother, though beholding Me buried, Whom as thy Son thou didst conceive without seed in thy womb; for behold,

I shall rise and shall be glorified, and with glory unending, as

God I shall exalt all them that magnify thee with faith and

fervent love.
First Stasis
Version 1

In a grave they laid Thee, O my Life and my Christ;

and the armies of the Angels were sore amazed,

as they sang the praise of Thy submissive love.

First Stasis
Version 2

In a grave they laid Thee, O my Life and my Christ; and the armies of the Angels were sore amazed,

as they sang the praise of Thy submissive love.
Right it is indeed, Life-bestowing Lord, to magnify Thee;

for upon the Cross were Thy most pure hands outspread,

and the strength of our dread foe hast Thou destroyed.

Right it is indeed, Life-bestowing Lord, to magnify Thee;

for upon the Cross were Thy most pure hands outspread,

and the strength of our dread foe hast Thou destroyed.
Third Stasis
Version 1

Ev'ry generation chanteth hymns of praise at Thy burial, O Christ God.

Third Stasis
Version 2

Ev'ry generation chanteth hymns of praise at Thy burial, O Christ God.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.

Thē assembly of Angels was amazed to see Thee accounted among the dead, Thou Who hadst destroyed the might of death, O Savior, and didst raise up Adam with Thy self, and Who hadst freed all men from Hades.

Text used with permission. Copyright, 2017, Holy Week & Pascha. Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, MA. Antiochian Orthodox Christian Archdiocese of North America, Rev. 3, 3/2/19, CAH
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.

Why do ye mingle myrrh with tears of compassion, O ye women disciples?

The radiant Angel in the grave addressed the myrrh-bearing women: Behold the grave and exult, for the Savior hath arisen from the sepulchre.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.
At early morn, the myrrh bearers has tened to Thy sepulchre with lamentation; but an Angel came to them and said: The time for sorrow is ended; weep ye no longer. But tell the apostles of the Resurrection.

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

The myrrh-bearing women came with myrrh unto Thy tomb, O Savior, and they heard an Angel.
saying unto them: Why do ye count the
Living among the dead: For as
God, He is risen from the sepulchre.

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

We worship the Father, and His Son, and the
Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity,
one in essence; and we cry

out with the Seraaphim, Holy, Holy,
Holy art Thou, O Lord.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Amen.

By giving birth to the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst rescue Adam from sin; and thou didst grant Eve joy instead of sorrow. For the God and Man, Who was incarnate of thee, hath guided back to life him that had fallen away therefrom.
(Twice)

Al - le - lu - i - a, Al - le - lu - i - a:

Glo - ry to Thee, O God.

Al - le - lu - i - a, Al - le - lu - i - a:

Glo - ry to Thee, O God.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.

Thē as-sembly of Ang-els was a-mazed to see Thee ac-count-
ed a-mong the dead, Thou Who hadst de-stroyed the might of death, O Sav-ior, and didst raise up Ad-am with Thy-self, and Who hadst freed all men from Ha-des.

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

Why do ye min-gle myrrh with tears of com-pas-sion, O ye wom-en dis-ci-ples? The ra-diant An-gel in the grave ad-dressed the myrrh-bear-ing wom-en: Be-hold the grave and ex-ult,
for the Savior hath arisen from the sepulchre.

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

At early morn, the myrrh-bearers hastened to Thy sepulchre with lamentation; but an Angel came to them and said: The time for sorrow is ended; weep ye no longer. But tell the apostles of the Resurrection.

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

The myrrh-bearing women came with myrrh unto Thy tomb, O Savior, and they heard an Angel saying unto them: Why do ye count the living among the dead: For as God, He is risen from the sepulchre.
Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Spir - it.

We wor - ship the Fa - ther, and His Son, and the Ho - ly Spir - it,
the Ho - ly Trin - ity, one in es - sence; and we cry out with the
Ser - a-phim, Ho - ly Ho - ly, Ho - ly art Thou, O Lord.

Both now and ev - er, and un - to ag - es of

By giv - ing birth to the Giv - er of Life, O Vir - gin, thou didst
res - cue Ad - am from sin; and thou didst grant _ Eve joy in - stead of
sor - row. For the God and Man, Who was in - car - nate of thee, hath
guided back to life him that had fallen away therefrom.

(Twice)

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia:

Glory to Thee, O God.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia:

Glory to Thee, O God.
**Let every breath praise the Lord.**

Praise the Lord from the Heavens, praise Him in the highest. To Thee is due praise, O God.

Praise Him, all ye His angels; praise Him, all ye His hosts. To Thee is due praise, O God.

Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.
Today the grave holdeth Him Who holdeth creation in the palm of His hand. A stone covereth Him that covered the heavens with virtue. Life doth sleep, and Hades doth tremble, and Adam is released from his bonds. Glory to Thy dispensation, whereby, when Thou hadst accomplished all things, Thou didst grant us an everlasting last ing Sabbath, even Thine all holy
Resurrection from the dead.

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

What is this spectacle before our eyes? What is this present rest? The King of the ages, having accomplished His dispensation through the Passion,

keep-eth Sabbath in the tomb, granting a new Sabbath rest unto us. To Him let us cry:

Arise, O God, judge the earth,
for Thou shalt be king unto the ages, O

Thou Who hast immeasurably great mercy.

Praise Him with the timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.

Come let us behold our life lying in the grave, that He might make those lying in the graves to live. As we see Him of Judah sleeping today, come, let us cry out to Him according to the prophecy: Having crouched,

Thou hast slept as a lion.
who shall rouse Thee up, O King? But arise of Thine own power, who willingly gavest Thyself for us. O Lord, glory be to Thee.

Tone 6
Plagal Second Mode

Praise Him with the tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation, let every breath praise the Lord.

Joseph asked for the Body of Jesus and laid it in his new sepulcher; for it was meet that He should come forth from the grave as from a bridal chamber. O Thou Who hast crushed
the domination of death and hast
opened the gates of Paradise
unto man, glory be to Thee.
Doxastikon (Glory & Both now) at the Praises

Byzantine Chant Tone 6
Plagal Second Mode

Chadi Karam

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to____ the____ Son, and to the
Ho - ly__ Spir - it.

Great Mos - es mys - ti - c'ly pre - fig - ured____ this
(Alternate beginning melody)

Great Mos - es____ mys - ti - c'ly pre - fig - ured this
day,____ say - ing: And God blessed____ the____
sev - enth____ day. This is the bless - ed Sab -
bath;____ this is____ the____ day of____ rest,____ where - on,____

through the dis - pen - sa - tion____ of____ death, thē
On-ly be-got-ten_ Son of_ God re-st-ed_ from
all_ His_ works, keep-ing Sab-bath_ in_ the_ flesh. And through the Res-ur-rec-
tion,_____ He re-sumed a-gain His_ for-mer_ state,
and_ grant-ed us_ life_____
___ (fe) ev-er-last-ing, since
He a-lone is_ good and____ the Friend_____
of_________________ man.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos; for through Him Who was incarnate of thee, Hades was taken captive,

Adam was recalled, the curse was annulled. Eve was freed, death was put to death, and we were brought to life. Wherefore, with hymns we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who hath been thus well pleased; glory be to Thee.
Glo- ry to Thee Who hast shown for- th the light.

Glo- ry to God in the high- est, and on

earth peace, good will a- mong men.

We praise Thee; we bless Thee; we wor- ship

Thee; we glo- ri- fy Thee; we give thanks to Thee

for Thy great glo- ry.

O Lord, heav-en-ly King, God the Fa- ther Al-

might - y, O Lord the on - ly be- got - ten Son,

Je- sus Christ, and the Ho - ly Spir - it.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that taketh away the sins of the world: have mercy on us, Thou that taketh away the sins of the world.

Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father; and have mercy on us.

For Thou art only holy; Thou only art Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name for ever, yea, for ever and ever.

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 unto the ages. Amen.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: O Lord, have mercy on me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

Lord, unto Thee have I fled for refuge; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.
For in Thee is the fountain of life;
in Thy light shall we see light.

O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God,
Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

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

Text used with permission. Copyright, 2017, Holy Week & Pascha. Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, MA. Antiochian Orthodox Christian Archdiocese of North America, Rev. 1, 2/6/19, CAH
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Might, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.
When he saw that the sun had hid its rays, and the veil of the temple was rent at the death of the Savior, Joseph, approaching Pilate, pleaded with him, crying out and saying: "Give thou me this stranger who from His youth hath wandered like a stranger. Give me this _
Stranger whom his kinsmen killed in hatred like a stranger.

Give me this Stranger at whom I wonder, beholding Him as a guest of, a guest of death.

Give me this Stranger who knoweth how to take in the poor and strangers.
Give me this stranger whom the Jews envied,Give me this stranger that I may bury Him in a tomb, who being a stranger hath no place whereon to lay, to lay His head.

Text taken from "Divine Prayers & Services" by Fr. Seraphim Nassar. Copyright, 1938.
Antiochian Orthodox Christian Archdiocese of North America, Rev. 2, 3/11/19, CAH
Give me this Stranger, to whom His Mother, behold Him dead, cried: 'My Son and my God, even though my vitals be wounded, and my heart burns, as I behold thee dead, yet trusting in thy Resurrection, I magnify thee.'

Text taken from "Divine Prayers & Services" by Fr. Seraphim Nassar. Copyright, 1938. Antiochian Orthodox Christian Archdiocese of North America, Rev. 2, 3/11/19, CAH
In these words the honorable Joseph pleaded with Pilate, took the Savior's body, and with fear wrapped it in linen and balm. In a tomb he placed thee, O thou who grantest to all everlasting last ing life, and the great mercy.