Holy Wednesday Orthros
(Tuesday night)

Plagal Fourth Mode

Verse 1. Out of the night my spirit waketh at dawn unto Thee, O God, for Thy commandments are a light upon the earth.

Verse 2. Learn righteousness, ye that dwell upon the earth.

Verse 3. Zeal shall lay hold upon an uninstructed people, and now fire shall devour the adversaries.

Verse 4. Add more evils upon them, O Lord; add more evils upon them that are glorious upon the earth.
Behold, the Bridegroom cometh in the middle of the night, and blessed is that servant whom He shall find watching; and again unworthy is he whom He shall find heedless. Beware, therefore, O my soul, lest thou be borne down with sleep, lest thou be given up to death, and be shut out from the Kingdom. But rather rouse thyself and cry: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O God; by the power of Thy Cross, have mercy upon us. (repeat)
At the third time, end with the following:

Be hold, the Bride-groom com eth in the middle of the night, and blessed is that servant whom He shall find watching; and again unworthy is he whom He shall find heedless. Beware, therefore, O my soul, lest thou be borne down with sleep, lest thou be given up to death, and be shut out from the Kingdom. But rather rouse thyself and cry: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O God;

Through the Theotokos, have mercy upon us.

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Chadi Karam (kamchadi@yahoo.com) Chicago, 2020.
First Kathisma

Third mode

(Melody: Awed by the beauty)

and on Thy feet poured out ___ myrrh mingled with ___ her tears and was set free at Thy command from all ___ the stench of her sinning.

But, though breathing of Thy grace, ___ Thy disciple and thankless foe, casting it away from him, was instead mingled with the mire and sold Thee in his blind love of money. O Christ, glory be to Thy ___ compassion.

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Chadi Karam (karamchadi@yahoo.com) Chicago, 2020.
Second Kathisma

Fourth mode

(Melody: Be quick to anticipate)

he treacherous Judas, stirred with love of money within, most craftily meditated the betrayal of Thee, the Treasure of Life, O Lord. Wherefore, drunk with madness, to the Jews he now runneth; and to those transgressors, he saith: What will ye give me, and I will hand Him over to you, that He be crucified?
Third Kathisma

First mode

(Melody: The soldiers standing guard)

While sighing from the depths with unquenchable fervour,

the harlot warmly wept, O Compassionate Saviour,

and wiping Thy spotless feet with the hairs of her head, she cried:

Drive me not away, my God, nor hate and abhor me, but receive me now in my repentance, and save me, O Lord, only Friend of man.

Alternate melody:

* but receive me now in my
The Triodion Canon

A composition of Cosmas the Monk

Second Mode

Ode 3

Up on the rock of faith hast Thou now confirmed me; Thou hast enlarged my mouth over mine adversaries; my spirit hath rejoiced mightily in chanting: There is none holy as our most holy God, and there is none righteous but Thee, O Lord Most High.

Lo-ry to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Loth out cause, in malice the whole Sanhedrin of lawless men, O Christ, hast gathered together to brand Thee, the Redeemer, as a condemned man: To Whom we chant aloud:
Thou art our God, O Christ, and there is none ho-ly but Thee, O Lord Most High.

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

With craf-ty soul that fight-eth with God, the coun-cil of law-less men con-sider-eth how to slay Christ as trou-ble-some, though He is the Just and Right-eous, to Whom we chant a-loud:

Thou art our God, O Christ, and there is none ho-ly but Thee, O Lord Most High.
Katavasia:

U

p- on _____ the _______ rock _______ of ___ faith ___ hast ___

Thou _____ now ___ con-firmed ______ me; Thou hast _____ en-

larged _______ my ___ mouth _ o- ver ______ mine ad- ver-

sar- - ies; my spir- - it hath re- joiced______ might-

i- ly ____ in chant- - ing: There___ is none ho- ly

______________________________ as our most ho- ly ___

God, and there is _____ none right- eous__ but ____ Thee,____ O

_____ Lord ____ Most _____ High.
Ode 8

When the decree of the tyrant prevailed of old, then was
the furnace fired up seven times more than was wont, where-in
the Three Children were not burnt, as they trampled upon the
king's edict, and they cried: O all ye works of the Lord,
_bless the Lord and sing His praises, and supremely exalt
Him unto all the ages.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

After the woman had poured out the precious myrrh
on Thy divine and terrible and domino-cal head,
O Christ, with her stained and sullied hands Thine immaculate
feet she laid hold of and she cried out: O all ye works of the Lord, bless the Lord and sing His praises, and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.

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

Guilty of sins, with her tears she doth wash the feet of the Creator, wipping them with the hair of her head, and so failed not of deliverance from all things she had wrought in her lifetime, but she cried out: O all ye works of the Lord, bless the Lord and sing His praises, and supremely exalt
Him unto all the ages.

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

The grateful woman's full ransom was sacredly wrought by God's saving mercy and by her fountain of tears, wherein she was no wise put to shame but completely cleansed by her confession, and she cried out: O all ye works of the Lord, bless the Lord and sing His praises, and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.
Katavasia:

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

When the decree of the tyrant prevailed of old, then was the furnace fired up seven times more than was wont,
in the Three Children were not burnt, as they trampled up on the king's edict, and they cried:

Out: O all ye works of the Lord, bless the Lord and sing His praises,
Ode 9

With souls clear and pure, and with unstained and spotless lips, come ye, let us magnify the all-immaculate and transcendently pure Mother of Emmanu-el, as through her we make appeal to Him that of her womb was begotten:

Spare our souls, O Christ our God, have mercy on us, and save us, O Lord.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.
U n- grate- ful and en- vi- ous with guile and craft- i- ness,

bane- ful Ju- das mak- eth reck- ’ning of the gift of God, through which gift

a debt of sins was whol- ly done a- way, and he mak- eth mer- chan-

dise of God’s gift of love so free- ly giv- en. Spare

our souls, O Christ our God, have mer- cy on us, and save us, O

Lord.

G lo- ry to the Fa- ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho- ly

Spir- it;

G one forth to the law- less rul- ers, say- ing un- to them: What

will ye now give me and I shall de- liv- er Christ, Whom ye seek, to
you that want Him?, Judas thrust away intimacy with Christ, exchanging God for gold in his blindness. Spare our souls, O Christ our God, have mercy on us, and save us, O Lord.

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

What availed thee, foe most implacable!

Where-by thou forgottest what thou hadst been taught before, that the whole world is not equal to the soul in worth. For thou fast didst bind thyself to despair and thou didst hang thy-
self, O traitor. Spare our souls, O Christ our God, have mercy on us, and save us, O Lord.

Katavasia:

with ______ souls ______ clear and pure, ______ and with unstained ______ spotless ______ lips, come ye, let us ______ magnify the all-immaculate________

and transcendently ______ pure ______ Mother of Emmanuel, ______ as through her we ______ make ______ appeal ______ to Him that ______ womb ______ was ______ begotten: Spare ______ our ______ souls, O Christ our
God, have mercy on us, and save us, O Lord.
Exaposteiralion

Third Mode

'Thessathalia

I will not enter there in, I will illumine the garment of my soul, O Light-bearer, and save me.
The Praises
First Mode

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.
raise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.

Thee, the Son of the Virgin, did the harlot recognize as God; and imploring Thee with weeping, since she had done things worthy of tears, she said: Loose my debt, as I unloose my trespasses; love her who kissth Thee, and is justly hated.

And together with publicans, I will proclaim Thee, O Benefactor and Friend of man.
raise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

The harlot mingled the very precious myrrh with her tears, and she poured it out on Thine immaculate feet, as she tenderly kissed them.

Even as Thou didst justify her at once, grant us forgiveness also, O Thou Who didst suffer for us, and do Thou save us.

raise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.
While the sinful woman was offering myrrh, then was the disciple making terms with the lawless. She rejoiced in emptying out that which was of great price, and he made haste to sell __________ Him that is beyond _______ price. She recognized the __ Master; he severed himself from the __ Master. She was set free, and Judas became a slave of the enemy.

Fearful is heedlessness! Great __________ is ______ repentance! Which do Thou grant ______ unto me, __ O __
Saviour, Who didst suffer for us, and do Thou save us.

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

O the wretchedness of Judas! He beheld the harlot kissing Thy feet, and he treacherously meditated the kiss of betrayal. She let loose her tresses, and he bound himself with wrath, bear-
ing instead of myrrh, his stinking wickedness; for

envy know-eth not even to prefer its own prof-

\[\text{O the wretch-ed-ness of Ju-}-\]

\[\text{From which, O God, do Thou de-}-\]

\[\text{er our souls.}\]
Doxastikon At The Praises

Second Mode

Execution of the Doxastikon:

Lo-ry to the Fa-ther, and ___ to the ___ Son,

and to the Ho-ly ___ Spir-__ it. ___

The sinful ___ woman ran ___ to

purchase myrrh, very pre-cious

___ myrrh, to anoint the ___ Ben-e-fac-tor. To the seller ___ of ___ myrrh she cried: Give ___

_______ me _______ myrrh, that I may al-so

___ anoint ___ Him  Who hath wiped ___ a-way ___ all
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Chadi Karam (karamchadi@yahoo.com) Chicago, 2020.

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Theotokion At The Praises

Plagal Second Mode

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

He that was engulfed in sin found Thee, the Haven of Salvation; and pouring out myrrh with her tears,

she cried to Thee: Behold Him that

beareth the repentance of them that

sin. But, O Master, res-
- cue me

from the swelling pest of sin, for Thy mercy's sake.
Aposticha at the Praises

Plagal Second Mode

Holy Week - Holy Wednesday Orthros (Tuesday night)

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We were filled in the morning with Thy mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and were glad.

The harlot spread out her hair before Thee, the Master; Judas spread out his hands to the iniquitous. She, to receive forgiveness; he, to receive the silver. Wherefore, we cry to Thee, Who wast sold and hast made us free: O Lord, glory be

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in all our days, let us be glad for the days wherein Thou didst humble us, for the years wherein we saw evils; and look upon Thy servants, and upon Thy works, and do Thou guide their sons.

woman, foul-smelling and covered with mire, drew nigh, O Saviour, and poured out tears upon Thy feet, proclaiming Thy Passion. How can I gaze upon Thee, the Master? Yet Thou Thyself art come to save the harlot. Out of this abyss do
Thou raise me who am dying, O Thou Who didst rouse Lazarus from the tomb after four days. Receive me, happy as I am, O Lord, and save me.

And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us, and the works of our hands do Thou guide right upon us, yea, the work of our hands do Thou guide right.
he that was in de- spair be- cause ______ of ______ her
life, and was known_______ for her___ ways, held_____ the_
myrrh as she drew_nigh ____ to Thee,____ and she ______ cried:  Cast
___me, the har- - lot,____ not ____ a- - way,    O  Thou Who wast
born______ of _____ a   Vir-- - gin.  Dis- re- gard ______
_not my ___ tears,    O  Thou Joy ______ of ______ the an-
egels; but re- ceive_______ me, __ the re- - pent-- - ant,
Thou Who didst not re- ject me,___ the ___ sin- - -ner,  O
Lord, for Thy_ great mer- - - - cy’s ______ sake.
Doxastikon at the Aposticha of the Praises

The Hymn of Kassiani

Plagal Fourth Mode

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Lord ἁγία ἀνεύμενον, the woman man who had fallen into many sins perceived Thy divinity, and taking upon herself the duty of a myrrh-bearer, with lamentation she bring-eth Thee myrrh-oils before Thine entombment. Woe unto me! saith she, for night is become for me a frenzy of licentiousness, a dark and moon-
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late feet, and wipe them again with the tresses of my head; those feet, at whose sound Eve hid herself for fear when she heard Thee walking in Paradise in the cool of the day. As for the multitude of my sins and the abyss of Thy judgments, who can search them out, O Saviour of
souls, my Savior? Do not disdain me, do not disdain me. Thy handmaid, O Thou Who art boundless in mercy.