

ON HOLY AND GREAT THURSDAY

VESPERS and LITURGY OF ST. BASIL THE GREAT

Deacon: Bless, Master.

Priest: Blessed is the Kingdom of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen. Come let us worship and fall down before the King, our God.

Come let us worship and fall down before Christ the King, our God.

Come let us worship and fall down before Christ himself, the King and our God.

Psalm 103

Bless the Lord, my soul! O Lord my God, you have been greatly magnified. You have clothed yourself with thanksgiving and majesty, wrapping yourself in light as in a cloak, stretching out the heavens like a curtain, roofing his upper chambers with waters, placing clouds as his mount, walking on the wings of the wind, making spirits his Angels and a flame of fire his Ministers, establishing the earth on its sure base; it will not be moved to age on age. The deep, like a cloak, is its mantle; waters will stand upon the mountains. At your rebuke they will flee; they will quail at the voice of your thunder. The mountains rise and the plains descend to the place which you established for them. You fixed a limit that they will not pass, nor will they return to cover the earth. You send out springs into the valleys; waters will run between the mountains. They will give drink to all the beasts of the field; the wild asses will await them to quench their thirst. Beside them the birds of the air will make their dwelling: and sing among the rocks. He waters the mountains from his upper chambers; the earth will be filled from the fruit of your works. He makes grass spring up for the cattle, and green herb for the service of mankind; to bring food out of the earth, and wine makes glad the human heart; to make the face cheerful with oil, and bread strengthens the human heart. The trees of the plain will be satisfied, the cedars of Lebanon that you planted. There the sparrows will build their nests; the heron's dwelling is at their head. The high mountains are for the deer; rocks a refuge for hares. He made the moon to mark the seasons; the sun knew the hour of its setting. You appointed darkness, and it was night, in which all the beasts of the forest will prowl; young lions roaring to plunder and to seek their food from God. The sun rose and they were gathered together and they will lie down in their dens. Man will go out to his labour; and to his labouring until evening. How your works have been magnified, O Lord. With wisdom you have made them all, and the earth has been filled with your creation. Also this great, wide sea; there there are creeping things without number, living creatures small and great. There ships go to and fro; this dragon which you fashioned to sport in it. All things look to you to give them their food in due season. When you give it them, they will gather it. When you open your hand all things will be filled with goodness. But when you turn away your face they will be troubled. You will take away their spirit, and they will perish and return to their dust. You will send forth your spirit, and they will be created, and you will renew the face of the earth. May the glory of the Lord endure to the ages. The Lord will rejoice at his

works. He looks upon the earth and makes it tremble. He touches the mountains, and they smoke. I will sing to the Lord while I live; I will praise my God while I exist. May my words be pleasing to him. While as for me, I shall rejoice in the Lord. O that sinners might perish from the earth, and the wicked, so that they are no more. Bless the Lord, my soul! The sun knew the hour of its setting: you made darkness, and it was night. How your works have been magnified, O Lord. With wisdom you have made them all! Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to you, O God. (x3)

Litany of Peace

Deacon/Priest: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

Reader: Lord, have mercy. (and after each petition)

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

For the peace of the whole world, for the stability of the holy Churches of God, and for 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 and father ____, for the honorable priesthood, the diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

For the civil authorities of this country and for those serving in its armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

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

For good temperance of the air, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful seasons, let us pray to the Lord.

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

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

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by your grace.

Remembering our all-holy, pure, most blessed, and glorious Lady, the Birthgiver of God and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us offer ourselves and one another, and our whole life to Christ God.

Reader: To You, O Lord.

Priest: For to you is 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.

Reader: Amen.

We begin Lord, I have cried in Tone 2 and we insert the Stichera from Lauds, doubling them.

Psalm 140

Lord, I have cried to you, hear me;
hear me, O Lord.

Lord, I have cried to you, hear me.
Give heed to the voice of my supplication
when I cry to you. Hear me, O Lord.

Let my prayer be directed like incense before you:
the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice.
Hear me, O Lord.

[A] Set a guard, O Lord, on my mouth: and a strong door about my lips.

[B] Do not incline my heart to evil words: to make excuses for my sins.

[A] With those who work iniquity: let me not unite with their elect.

[B] The just will chastise me with mercy and reprove me: but let not the oil of sinners
anoint my head.

[A] For yet my prayer shall be in their pleasures: their judges have been swallowed up
near the rock.

[B] They will hear my words for they are sweet: as a clod of earth is crushed upon the
ground their bones have been scattered at the mouth of Hell.

[A] For my eyes look to you, O Lord, my Lord: I have hoped in you, do not take away my
soul.

[B] Keep me from the snare that they have hidden for me: and from the traps of evil-doers.

[A] The sinners will fall into their own net: I am alone until I pass by.

Psalm 141

[B] With my voice I cried to the Lord: with my voice I entreated the Lord.

[A] I will pour out my entreaty before him: and tell him all my trouble.

[B] When my spirit was faint: you knew my path.

[A] In the way where I walked: they had hidden a snare for me.

[B] I looked to my right hand and saw: but there was none who knew me.

[A] Escape is gone from me: and there is none who seeks for my soul.

[B] I cried to you, Lord, I said, 'You are my hope: my portion in the land of the living.'

[A] Give heed to my supplication: for I am brought very low.

[B] Deliver me from those who persecute me: for they are too strong for me.

For 10 verses. From the Triodion. We use those sung at Lauds, doubling the first four.

10. Bring my soul out of prison: that I may confess your name.

Tone 2. The Sanhedrin of the Jews now hurries together
that it may hand over to Pilate
the Creator and Fashioner of all things.
Oh, the transgressors! Oh, the faithless!
Because they are making ready for judgement
the One who is coming to judge the living and the dead;
they are preparing for the passion
the One who cures the passions.
Long-suffering Lord, great is your mercy. Glory to you!

9. The just will await me: until you reward me.

The Sanhedrin of the Jews now hurries together
that it may hand over to Pilate
the Creator and Fashioner of all things.
Oh, the transgressors! Oh, the faithless!
Because they are making ready for judgement
the One who is coming to judge the living and the dead;
they are preparing for the passion
the One who cures the passions.
Long-suffering Lord, great is your mercy. Glory to you!

8. Out of the depths I have cried to you, O Lord: Lord hear my voice. *By Monk John. Same Tone.*

Judas the transgressor, O Lord,
having dipped his hand with you in the dish at the supper,
stretched out his hands to take the silver pieces;
and having reckoned up the price of the myrrh,
he did not flinch from selling you, who are beyond price;
the one who stretched out his feet to be washed,
deceitfully kissed the Master to betray him to the transgressors;
cast from the choir of Apostles,
and having cast down the thirty silver pieces,
he did not see your Resurrection on the third day.
Through it have mercy on us.

7. O let your ears be attentive: to the voice of my supplication. *By Monk John. Same Tone.*

Judas the transgressor, O Lord,
having dipped his hand with you in the dish at the supper,
stretched out his hands to take the silver pieces;
and having reckoned up the price of the myrrh,
he did not flinch from selling you, who are beyond price;
the one who stretched out his feet to be washed,
deceitfully kissed the Master to betray him to the transgressors;
cast from the choir of Apostles,
and having cast down the thirty silver pieces,
he did not see your Resurrection on the third day.
Through it have mercy on us.

6. If you, Lord, should mark iniquities: Lord, who will stand? But there is forgiveness with you. *By Monk John. Same Tone.*

Judas the deceitful traitor
handed over the Saviour and Lord with a deceitful kiss;
he sold to the transgressors like a slave the Master of all things;
and like a sheep to the slaughter,
so the Lamb of God, the Son of the Father, followed.

5. For your name's sake I have waited for you, O Lord: my soul has waited on your word: my soul has hoped in the Lord. *By Monk John. Same Tone.*

Judas the deceitful traitor
handed over the Saviour and Lord with a deceitful kiss;
he sold to the transgressors like a slave the Master of all things;
and like a sheep to the slaughter,
so the Lamb of God, the Son of the Father, followed.

4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch: let Israel hope in the Lord. *By Monk John. Same Tone.*

Judas the slave and deceiver, the disciple and plotter,
the friend and accuser, was revealed by his deeds;
for he followed the Teacher and inwardly he plotted the betrayal;
he said to himself, 'I shall hand him over and gain the money that has been contracted';
he wanted the myrrh to be sold and Jesus to be taken by guile;
he gave a kiss; he handed over Christ;
and like a sheep to the slaughter so he followed,
the only compassionate lover of humankind.

3. For with the Lord there is mercy, and with him plentiful redemption: and he will redeem Israel from all his iniquities. *By Monk John. Same Tone.*

Judas the slave and deceiver, the disciple and plotter,
the friend and accuser, was revealed by his deeds;
for he followed the Teacher and inwardly he plotted the betrayal;
he said to himself, 'I shall hand him over and gain the money that has been contracted';
he wanted the myrrh to be sold and Jesus to be taken by guile;
he gave a kiss; he handed over Christ;
and like a sheep to the slaughter so he followed,
the only compassionate lover of humankind.

2. Praise the Lord, all you nations: praise him all you peoples.

The Lamb which Isaiah proclaimed
is coming willingly to the slaughter,
and gives his back to scourges, his cheeks to blows;
he did not turn away his face from the shame of spittings;
he is being condemned to a disgraceful death;
the Sinless accepts all things willingly,
that he may grant to all the resurrection from the dead.

1. For his mercy has been mighty towards us: and the truth of the Lord endures to the ages.

The Lamb which Isaiah proclaimed
is coming willingly to the slaughter,
and gives his back to scourges, his cheeks to blows;
he did not turn away his face from the shame of spittings;
he is being condemned to a disgraceful death;
the Sinless accepts all things willingly,
that he may grant to all the resurrection from the dead.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen. Tone 6.

Judas is truly of the brood of vipers
who ate the Manna in the desert and murmured against their Nourisher;
for while the food was still in their mouths the ungrateful ones spoke against God;
and he, the impious, while bearing in his mouth the heavenly Bread,
devised betrayal against the Saviour.
O insatiable intent, and inhuman daring!
He sold the one who nourished him
and handed over to death the Master whom he kissed;
truly the transgressor is their son, and with them he has inherited destruction.
But, Lord, spare our souls from such inhumanity,

who alone are boundless in long-suffering.

After the completion of the Verses, the Entrance with the Holy Gospel.

Deacon/Priest: Wisdom! Upright!

Reader: O Gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal Father, heavenly, holy, blessed Jesus Christ. Now that we have come to the setting of the sun and behold the light of evening, we praise God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit! For meet it is at all times worship You with voices of praise, O Son of God and Giver of Life, therefore all the world does glorify You!

Deacon/Priest: Let us attend.

Priest: Peace be to all.

Reader: And to your spirit.

Deacon/Priest: Wisdom.

Deacon: The Prokeimenon in the 1st Tone [Ps. 139:1-2]: Rescue me, Lord, from an evil man; / deliver me from an unjust man.

Reader: Rescue me, Lord, from an evil man; / deliver me from an unjust man.

Deacon: Who have devised injustice in their heart; prepared wars all the day.

Reader: Rescue me, Lord, from an evil man; / deliver me from an unjust man.

Deacon: Rescue me, Lord, from an evil man;

Reader: deliver me from an unjust man.

Deacon/Priest: Wisdom!

Reader: The Reading is from Exodus. [19:10-19]

Deacon/Priest: Let us attend.

Reader: The Lord said to Moses: Go down, solemnly charge the people and purify them to-day and tomorrow, and let them wash their garments; and let them stand ready on the third day; for on the third day the Lord will come down onto mount Sinai before all the people. And you shall separate the round about, saying: Watch yourselves not to ascend the mountain and to touch any of it; anyone who touches the mountain will die the death. A hand shall not touch it; for with stones he shall be stoned, or with a arrow he shall shot down; whether beast or human, he shall not live. But when the sounds and the trumpets and the cloud depart from the mountain, they shall ascend the mountain. Moses came down from the mountain to the people and hallowed them, and they washed their garments. And he said to the people: Get ready for three days, do not approach a woman. It came to pass on the third day, when it was towards dawn, and there were sounds and lightnings and a dark cloud on mount Sinai, the sound of the trumpet echoed loudly; and all the people in the camp trembled. And Moses led the people to the meeting with God outside the camp, and they took their stand beneath the mountain. The whole of mount

Sinai smoked because God had come down upon it in fire, and the smoke went up like the steam from a furnace; and all the people was greatly amazed; and the sounds of the trumpet increased, growing louder and louder. Moses spoke, while God answered him with a sound.

Deacon/Priest: Wisdom!

Deacon: The Prokeimenon in the 7th Tone [Ps. 58] Rescue me from my enemies, O God; / redeem me from those who rise up against me.

Reader: Rescue me from my enemies, O God; / redeem me from those who rise up against me.

Deacon: Deliver me from those who work iniquity; and save me from men of bloodshed.

Reader: Rescue me from my enemies, O God; / redeem me from those who rise up against me.

Deacon: Rescue me from my enemies, O God;

Reader: redeem me from those who rise up against me.

Deacon/Priest: Wisdom!

Reader: The reading is from Job. [19-10-19]

Deacon/Priest: Let us attend!

Reader: The Lord said to Job out of whirlwind and clouds: Who is this that hides counsel from me, keeping words in the heart, while he thinks to hide them from me? Gird your loins like a man, while I shall question you; but you answer me! Where were you when I founded the earth? Tell me, if you possess understanding. Who laid its measures, if you know? Or who drew out a line upon it? On what are its rings fixed? Who is the one who placed a cornerstone upon it? When the stars came into being, all my angels praised me with a loud voice; I fenced the sea with gates, when it was being delivered, coming out of its mother's womb; I placed a cloud for it as clothing, I swaddled it in mist; I placed limits for it, placing bars and gates round it. I said to it: As far as this you shall go, and you shall not go further, but your waves shall break in yourself. Or did I order the morning light in your time? the morning star to see its place, to lay hold on the wings of the earth, to shake off the ungodly from it? Or have you taken earth and clay and fashioned a living and speaking being, have you placed him on the earth? Have you taken light from the ungodly, and smashed the arm of the proud? Have you come to the source of the sea, trodden in the steps of the abyss? Do the gates of death open to you in fear, when they saw you did Hell's gate-keepers tremble? Have you been instructed in the breadth of it, the earth beneath heaven? Tell me, how great is it? In what land does the light pitch camp? What is the place of darkness? If you could bring me to its bounds, if you knew its paths, would you know it because you had been born then, because the number of your

years is great? Job answered the Lord and said: I know that you can do all things, while nothing is impossible for you. For who is he that hides counsel from you? Being sparing of words and thinks to hide them from you? Who will declare to me what I did not know, great and wonderful things what I did not understand? Hear me, Lord, and I shall speak; I shall ask you, but do you teach me; I have heard of your report by ear before, but now my eye has seen you.

Deacon/Priest: Wisdom!

Reader: The reading from the Prophecy of Isaias. [50:4-11]

Deacon/Priest: Let us attend.

Reader: The Lord gives me a tongue of instruction to know when it is right to say a word; he has set me early, early, he has given me a ear for hearing; and the instruction of the Lord, the Lord, opens my ears, while I neither disobey nor gainsay. I gave my back to the scourges, my cheeks to blows, my face I did not turn away from the shame of spittings; and the Lord, the Lord became my helper, therefore I was not turned back, but set my face as a firm rock and I knew that I would in no way be shamed, because he who justifies me is near. Who the one who contends with me? Let him stand up with me together. Who is the one who contends with me? Let him come near me. See, the Lord, the Lord, will help me; who will do me wrong? See, you will all grow old as a garment, and as a moth he devours you. Who among you fears the Lord? Let him obey the voice of his servant. You who walk in darkness and in whom there is no light, trust in the name of the Lord and rely upon God. See, all of you, kindle a fire and make a flame strong; walk in the light of your fire, and in the flame which you have set burning; through me all these things have befallen you; in grief you will sleep.

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

Reader: Lord, have mercy.

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

Reader: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon/Priest: Remembering our all-holy, pure, most blessed, and glorious Lady, the Birthgiver of God and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us offer ourselves and one another, and our whole life to Christ God.

Reader: To You, O Lord.

Deacon/Priest: Let us pray to the Lord.

Reader: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: for you are holy, our God and rest in the holy place, and to you we send up glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever. . .

Deacon/Priest: . . . and to the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen. (sings the Trisagion)

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

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

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

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen. Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

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

Deacon/Priest: Wisdom!

Reader: The Prokeimenon in the 7th Tone [Ps. 2] The rulers were gathered together / against the Lord and against his Christ.

People: The rulers were gathered together / against the Lord and against his Christ.

Reader: Why did the nations rage, and the peoples meditate vain things?

People: The rulers were gathered together / against the Lord and against his Christ.

Reader: The rulers were gathered together

People: against the Lord and against his Christ.

Deacon/Priest: Wisdom!

Reader: The Reading is from the 1st Epistle of Paul to the Corinthians. [11:23-32]

Deacon/Priest: Let us attend!

Reader: Brethren, I have received from the Lord what I have also handed on to you, that the Lord Jesus in the night he was handed over took bread and having given thanks broke it and said: Take, eat; this is my body broken for you; do this in memory of me. Likewise the cup also after supper, saying: This cup is the new testament in my blood; do this, as often as you drink it, in memory of me. For as often as you eat this bread and drink this cup, you proclaim the Lord's death, until he comes. So that whoever eats this bread or drinks the cup of the Lord unworthily, shall be guilty of the Lord's body and blood. Let each one then test himself, and so let him eat of this bread and drink of the cup; for one who eats and drinks unworthily eats and drinks judgement to himself, not discerning the Lord's body. Because of this many among you are weak and sick and some have fallen asleep. But if we discerned ourselves, we would not be judged. But when we are judged, we are being disciplined by the Lord, that we may not be condemned with the world.

Priest: Peace to you.

Reader: And to your spirit.

Reader: Alleluia in the 6th Tone.

People: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Reader: Blessed is the one who considers the poor and needy.

People: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Reader: My enemies spoke evil of me, 'When will he die and his name perish?'

People: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Reader: One who ate my bread lifted up his heel against me.

People: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Deacon/Priest: Wisdom. Upright. Let us hear the holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace to all.

Reader: And to your spirit.

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

Reader: Glory to you, Lord, glory to you!

Deacon/Priest: Let us attend.

[The priest reads Matt. 26:2-20, John 13:3-17, Matt. 26:21-39, Luke 22:43-44, Matt. 26:40-75. 27:1-5]

After the reading:

Reader: Glory to you, Lord, glory to you!

The Liturgy of St Basil the Great continues on page 120 in the pew book.

Instead of "Let us who mystically represent the Cherubim..." we sing the following:

Of your Mystical Supper, Son of God, receive me today as a communicant, for I will not speak of your mysteries to your enemies, neither like Judas will I give you a kiss, but like the thief will I confess you, "Remember me, Lord, in your kingdom." Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Instead of "That we may welcome..." we sing:

Of your Mystical Supper, Son of God, receive me today as a communicant, for I will not speak of your mysteries to your enemies, neither like Judas will I give you a kiss, but like the thief will I confess you, "Remember me, Lord, in your kingdom." Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Instead of "It is truly meet to bless you, O Theotokos..." we sing:

Come, O faithful! Let us enjoy the Master's hospitality, the Banquet of Immortality! In the upper chamber with uplifted minds, let us receive the exalted words of the Word Whom we magnify!

Communion Hymn:

Of your Mystical Supper, Son of God, receive me today as a communicant, for I will not speak of your mysteries to your enemies, neither like Judas will I give you a kiss, but like the thief will I confess you, "Remember me, Lord, in your kingdom." Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! *This is said many times at the Communion, while the people receive the holy and immaculate Mysteries.*

Instead of "We have seen the true Light..." and instead of "Let our mouths be filled..." we sing: Of your Mystical Supper, Son of God, receive me today as a communicant, for I will not speak of your mysteries to your enemies, neither like Judas will I give you a kiss, but like the thief will I confess you, "Remember me, Lord, in your kingdom." Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Translation taken from Archimandrite Ephrem Lash and Ieratikon, Vol. II (Cherubim Press).