

Reader: Glory to You, our God glory to You!

The assembly of lawless men gathers together for empty discussion and with evil intent, to pronounce sentence upon You, O Christ the Deliverer. But we sing to You: You are our God, and none is holy but You, O Lord.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

The fearful council of lawless men, with souls full of hatred toward God, intends to kill the righteous Christ as an evildoer. But we sing to You: You are our God, and none is holy but You, O Lord.

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

People: You have established...

The Little Litany or Matins Prayer

Priest: For You are the King of Peace and the Saviour of our souls, and to You do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Kontakion

People: Tone 4

Though I have transgressed more than the harlot, O Good One,

I have not offered You a <u>flood</u> of tears,

But praying in silence I fall down before You.

With love I embrace Your most pure feet.

As Master, grant me remission of sins,

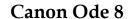
When I cry to You, O <u>Sa</u>viour, ///

Deliver me from the filth of my evil deeds.

Ikos

Reader: The woman who was once a profligate suddenly is wise. She hates her shameful deeds and carnal pleasures, remembering the magnitude of her shame and the verdict of condemnation which awaits profligates and harlots. Of these, I am indeed the first, and though in terror, I foolishly remain in my evil ways. But the harlot, though in terror, hastens to the Deliverer to cry:

People: "Deliver me from the filth of my <u>e</u>vil deeds."





Reader: Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

The woman poured precious myrrh upon Your kingly, divine and awesome head, O Christ. She grasped Your most pure feet with her impure hands, and cried, "Praise the Lord, all works of the Lord! Sing and exalt Him throughout all ages!"

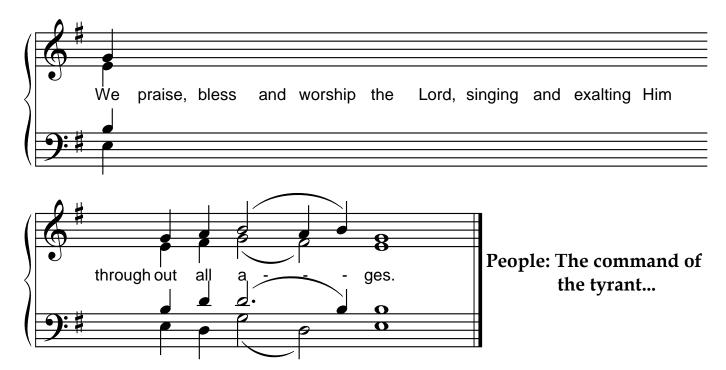
Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

The woman who was guilty of an abundance of sins, washed Your feet with the abundance of her tears and wiped them with her hair. Therefore she was not deprived of absolution for the many sins of her life, but cried, "Praise the Lord, all works of the Lord! Sing and exalt Him throughout all ages!"

Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

A sacred rite of redemption, wrought of saving compassion and a flood of tears, is administered to the right-minded woman. Washed in this fountain by her confession, she is not ashamed, but cries out: "Praise the Lord, all works of the Lord! Sing and exalt Him throughout all ages!"

Let us bless the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit: the Lord, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.





Reader: Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

Envious Judas proved himself both ignorant and evil. He sold the divine gift through whom our debt of sin is loosed. This miserable man sold the grace of God's love. But spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

Judas went to the lawless rulers and said: "What will you give me if I betray to you Christ whom you seek?" From intimate companionship with Christ, Judas is drawn away by gold. But spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

O blind and greedy avarice! Have you forgotten what you were taught, that the whole world is not worth your soul? Yet you, O traitor, despaired of your life, and made a noose and hanged yourself. But spare our souls, O Christ our God, and save us.

People: With pure souls...

The Little Litany or Matins Prayer

Priest: For all the powers of heaven praise You, and unto You do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

People: Amen.