

## "Lord, I Call..." (Tone 7)

*Reader:* In the Seventh Tone, Lord, I call upon You, hear me!

Lord, I call upon You, hear me!

Hear me, O Lord!

Lord, I call upon You, hear me!

Receive the voice of my prayer,

when I call upon You!

Hear me, O Lord!

Let my prayer arise

in Your sight as incense,

and let the lifting up of my hands

be an evening sacrifice!

Hear me, O Lord!

*Reader: (Reads text from service book)*

v. (10) *Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name!*

Come, let us rejoice in the Lord,

Who destroyed the dominion of death!

Let us sing to Him with the bodiless hosts,

for He enlightened the human race!//

Our Maker and Savior, glory to You!

v. (9) *The righteous will surround me; for You will deal bountifully with me.*

You endured the Cross and burial for our sake.

By Your death, You destroyed death as God.

We fall down before Your Resurrection on the third day!//

O Savior, glory to You!

v. (8) *Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!*

When the Apostles beheld the Resurrection of the Maker,

they were amazed and sang the angelic praise.

This is the glory of the Church.

This is the richness of the Kingdom.//

O Lord, crucified for our sake, glory to You!

v. (7) *Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!*

You were held by lawless men, O Christ,

but to me, You are God, and I am not ashamed.

You were smitten on the cheek, but I do not deny You.

You were nailed to the Cross and I do not conceal it,

for I glory in Your Resurrection: Your death is my life!//

Almighty Lord and Lover of mankind, glory to You!

v. (6) *If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You.*

Fulfilling the prophecy of David,

Christ manifested His greatness in Zion to the disciples.

He is praised and always glorified,

together with the Father and the Holy Spirit.

At first as the Word, He was bodiless,

but then He took flesh and was slain for our sake!//

He rose in power as the Lover of mankind!

v. (5) *For Your name's sake I have waited for You, O Lord, my soul has waited for Your word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.*

You descended into hell as You freely willed, O Christ, overthrowing death as God, and rising on the third day as Master! With Yourself You raised Adam from the bonds of hell and from corruption!//  
Glory to Your Resurrection, only Lover of mankind!

v. (4) *From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!*

You were placed in the tomb, O Lord, as one asleep. On the third day You rose in power, raising Adam with Yourself from the corruption of death// as the Almighty One!

v. (3) *In the Fourth Tone, for with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.*

The most wise Avívus, the wondrous Samónas, and the glorious Gúrias, the three passion-bearers who have formed a common choir for the faithful, now join our chorus and rejoice with us; for God has granted to the souls of the martyrs!// to behold spiritually the things that are taking place.

v. (2) *Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!*

You endured pain and unbearable torments, you suffered valiantly, O Samónas, Abíbus, and blessed Gúrias, martyrs who are equal in number to the Trinity. Now you enjoy the bliss of the eternal delight of Christ, Who grants you the reward of your labors. Entreat Him fervently that our souls may be saved!

v. (1) *For His mercy is abundant towards us; and the truth of the Lord endures forever.*

Having gone over to the serene harbor, to the quiet life and to the all-tranquil haven, you have exchanged your pains for abiding dispassion. You have received fitting honors from God as a reward from God for your labors,// O blessed passion-bearing martyrs.

*In the Second Tone, Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,*

Edessa rejoices, for she is enriched with the shrine of the three martyrs, holy Avívus, Samónas and Gúrias. She cries out, summoning the Christ-loving flock: “Come, all who love the martyrs, be illuminated on their splendid memorial!

Come and rejoice, all who love the feasts of the Church!  
Come and behold the heavenly lights who lived on earth!  
Come and hear what a bitter death the valiant and steadfast ones  
endured for the sake of everlasting life!

As guarantors of the Truth they saved the virgin who was thrown alive in a grave,  
committing the pitiless murderer who reviled them to condemnation.  
They pray earnestly to the Holy Trinity  
that those who celebrate their memory in faith//  
may be delivered from corruption, temptations and all evil.

*In the Seventh Tone, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

No tongue can speak of your wonderful childbearing,  
for the order of nature was overruled by God.  
You were revealed to be a Mother above nature,  
for you remained a Virgin beyond reason and understanding.  
Your conception was most glorious, O Theotokos!  
The manner of your giving birth was ineffable, O Virgin!  
Knowing you to be the Mother of God,  
devoutly we pray to you://  
“Beseech Him to save our souls!”

*Priest: Wisdom! Let us attend!*

*Choir: O Gladsome Light ...*

*Prokeimenon of the Day, Three Readings*

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### **Aposticha – Tone 7**

As the Savior of the world You arose from the tomb.  
As God You resurrected the human race with Your flesh.//  
O Lord, glory to You!

*v. The Lord is King; He is robed in majesty!*

Come, let us worship the One Who rose from the dead,  
and enlightened all creation!  
By His death, He has saved us from the torments of hell.//  
By His Resurrection He has granted us eternal life and great mercy.

*v. For He has established the world, so that it shall never be moved.*

You descended into hell, capturing death, O Christ.  
In three days You arose again, resurrecting us who glorify Your  
Resurrection,//  
O Lord and Lover of mankind.

*v. Holiness befits Your house, O Lord, forevermore!*

When You were placed in the tomb as one asleep,  
the sight was great and awesome.  
But when You rose on the third day as almighty God,  
You resurrected Adam with Yourself.//  
Glory to Your Resurrection, only Lover of mankind!

*In the Second Tone, Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,*

Come, O lovers of the martyrs,  
let us honor with hymns Christ's most excellent martyrs,  
Gúrias, Avívas, and Samónas.  
They most wonderfully worked miracles,  
for they did not refuse to respond to the oath of the maiden,  
but, fulfilling her request, they saved the daughter,  
and requited the lawless Goth.  
Through their supplications, O Christ our God,  
save our souls, as You are good and the Lover of man!

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

A new miracle surpasses all ancient miracles!  
Who knows of a Mother who gave birth without a man,  
who carried in her arms her Creator?  
This birth is the will of God!  
Since you carried Him as an infant in your arms, O most pure one,  
and since you possess motherly boldness before Him,  
do not cease praying for us who honor you, //  
that He may be bountiful and save our souls.

*St. Symeon's Hymn*

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*Resurrectional Troparion – Tone 7*

By Your Cross You destroyed death.  
To the thief You opened Paradise.  
For the Myrribearers You changed weeping into joy.  
And You commanded Your disciples, O Christ God,  
to proclaim that You are risen, //  
granting the world great mercy.

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

*Troparion for the martyrs – Tone 2*

Christ our God, You have granted us the miracles of Your holy martyrs  
Gúrias, Samónas, and Avívas,  
as a stronghold and protection.  
Through their prayers, strengthen those in authority in ev'ry good deed, //  
for You alone are merciful and the Lover of mankind!

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

*Resurrection Dismissal Theotokion – Tone 2*

A new miracle surpasses all ancient miracles!  
Who knows of a Mother who gave birth without a man,  
who carried in her arms her Creator?  
This birth is the will of God!  
Since you carried Him as an infant in your arms, O most pure one,  
and since you possess motherly boldness before Him,  
do not cease praying for us who honor you, //  
that He may be bountiful and save our souls.