

"Lord I Call..." (Tone 6)

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

Lord, I call upon You, hear me!

Hear me, O Lord!

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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!

Possessing victory over hell, O Christ,

since You are free among the dead,

You ascended the Cross

raising with Yourself those who sat in the shades of death.//

O Almighty Savior, Who drew life from Your own light, have mercy on us!

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

Today Christ tramples on death,

for He is risen as He said!

Let us all sing this song,

for He has granted joy to the world:

“O Light unapproachable, O Fountain of life!//

Savior Almighty, have mercy on us!”

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

Where shall we sinners flee from You, for You are in all creation?

In heaven You dwell!

In hell You trampled on death!

In the depths of the sea?

Even there is Your hand, O Master!

To You we flee, and falling before You, we pray://

“As You rose from the dead, have mercy on us!”

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

In Your Cross, we glory, O Christ.

We sing and glorify Your Resurrection.

For You are our God,//

and we know no other than You.

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

We will always bless the Lord

by singing of His Resurrection!

for He endured the Cross,//

trampling down death by death.

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.

Glory to Your might, O Lord,

for You overthrew the prince of death!

By Your Cross You have renewed us, //
granting us life and incorruption.

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

Through the anointing of the priesthood
and the blood of martyrdom,
you drew near to God, O most perfect and all-glorious Cyprian.
You are the flower of nature;
the adornment of preaching,
the summit of wisdom and a rule of true dogmas,
a most harmonious rightness of the canons. //
and the splendor of the Churches.

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

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and the blood of martyrdom,
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the summit of wisdom and a rule of true dogmas,
a most harmonious rightness of the canons. //
and the splendor of the Churches.

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

O most honorable Cyprian,
glory of athletes and crown of martyrs,
by your sermons you persuaded the divinely wise
to maintain their courage with nobility
in the face of imprisonment, bondage and varied tortures,
nakedness, binding and bitter cold, //
with wounding and death at the end.

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

You are the splendor of virgins and martyrs, O Justina.
You opposed the spells of demons with hymns to the Spirit.
By the sign of the Cross, you preserved your virginity,
offering yourself to Christ as a most holy sacrifice.
You are an unconquered martyr, //
who received the crowns of victory.

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

O most blessed Cyprian,
you turned aside indeed from the falsehood and lore of idolatrous teaching.
You armed yourself for salvation with the sword of the Cross,
throwing away the books of sorcery
as you put off the old man.
The knowledge of the consubstantial Trinity lived within you. /

With the Angels, ever beseech Him, O Bishop, that we may be saved!

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

Who will not bless you, O most holy Virgin?

Who will not sing of your most pure childbearing?

The only-begotten Son shone timelessly from the Father,
but from you He was ineffably incarnate.

God by nature, He became Man for our sake,
not divided into two persons but manifest as One in two natures.

Entreat Him, O pure and all-blessed Lady,//
to have mercy on our souls!

Priest: Wisdom! Let us attend!

Choir: O Gladsome Light ...

Aposticha – Tone 6

Your Resurrection, O Christ our Savior,
the Angels in heaven sing!

Enable us on earth//

to glorify You in purity of heart!

v: The Lord is King; He is robed in majesty!

Destroying the gates of hell,
breaking the chains of death,

You resurrected the fallen human race as almighty God!//
O Lord, Who rose from the dead, glory to You!

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

Desiring to return us to Paradise,

Christ was nailed to the Cross and placed in a tomb.

The Myrrhbearing Women sought Him with tears, crying,
“Woe to us, O Savior!

How do You deign to descend to death?

What place can hold Your life bearing body?

Come to us as You promised!

Take away our wailing and tears!”

Then the Angel appeared to them:

“Stop your lamentations!

Go, proclaim to the Apostles:

“The Lord is risen,//

granting us purification and great mercy!”

v: Holiness befits Your house, O Lord, forevermore!

Having been crucified as You willed,
by Your burial You captured death, O Christ,

and rose on the third day as God in glory,//
granting the world unending life and great mercy!

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
(for Cyprian – Tone 2)*

Let us praise Cyprian,
the divinely shining lamp,
the converser with Paul and sharer of his labors.
Having received an incorruptible crown from the one God,
he dwells with the Angels,//
and he ever prays that our souls may be saved.

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

(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!

St. Symeon's Hymn

Resurrectional Troparion – Tone 6

The angelic powers were at Your tomb;
the guards became as dead men.
Mary stood by Your grave,
seeking Your most pure body.
You took hell captive,//
not being tempted by it.
You came to the Virgin, granting life.//
O Lord, Who rose from the dead, glory to You.

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

Troparion for St. Cyprian – Tone 4

By sharing in the ways of the Apostles,
you became a successor to their throne.
Through the practice of virtue, you found the way to divine contemplation, O
inspired one of God;
by teaching the word of truth without error, you defended the Faith, even to the
shedding of your blood.//

Hieromartyr Cyprian, entreat Christ God to save our souls!

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

Resurrection Dismissal Theotokion – Tone 4

The mystery of all eternity,
unknown even by Angels,
through you, Theotokos, is revealed to those on earth:
God incarnate by union without confusion.
He voluntarily accepted the Cross for us,
by which He resurrected the first-created man,//
saving our souls from death.