

"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!

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!

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 First Tone, From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!

You were manifestly illumined by the rays of the Spirit,
divinely revealed Timothy.

You were shown to be a shining beacon,
passing over all the earth and enlightening it with grace. //
Ever pray now that our souls may be granted peace and great mercy!

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

O divinely wise Timothy,
you drank of the River of Sweetness.
Following Christ, with godly wisdom,
you gave drink to those who fervently desire the understanding of God.
Now you have joyously departed to Him,
contemplating the all-radiant glory of the Trinity, //
and infinitely powerful peace.

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

O joy and boast of martyrs,
you achieved great victories over falsehood.
You bear the glory and renown of the Resurrection,
for which you are named, O all-blessed Anastasius.
You are raised up everywhere as a faithful conqueror.
Raise up now from falling into sin //
those who with faith honor your memory!

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

O Martyr Anastasius,
having achieved steadfast victories against error,
you received a twofold crown for your ascetic struggle,
and for your firm contest and your endurance to the point of death. //
And Christ the Master has fittingly granted you the power to perform miracles.

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

You were forechosen by God to be the disciple of the wise Paul,
learning divine things.

You lived in goodness and preserved the faith in purity
even to the shedding of your blood.

You were shown to be a faithful bishop, O Apostle Timothy.

You denounced the idolaters,
and, wounded by clubs and stones,
you received the crown of martyrdom. //

Therefore, O most blessed one, pray for us who celebrate your most honored memory with faith!

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!

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

You magnified the power of the precious Cross, O Christ,
as in Judea and Babylon,
for through it, the people came to know the feast of your life-creating
Resurrection.

Now the all-praised and glorious athlete Anastasius,
a martyr of countless miracles,
has freed them from the captivity of idolatry's madness.//
Together with the Angels, he prays for our souls.

In the Same Tone, 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

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. Timothy) – 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.

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

Resurrection Dismissal Theotokion – Tone 4

You Who called Your Mother blessed,
came of Your own will to the Passion.
Shining on the Cross, desiring to recall Adam, You said to the Angels:
“Rejoice with me for the lost coin has been found.”
You Who have ordered all things in wisdom//
our God, glory to You!