

"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 race of man!//

O 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 slew 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 man, glory to You!

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

Pierced by iron claws and beaten with the sinews of oxen,

your body consumed by fire,

you did not deny the saving Name of Christ;

undefeated in mind you did not sacrifice to idols,

but you became a willing offering//

and a pure and perfect sacrifice to your Master, O martyr Menas.

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.

As you were pierced in the eyes and hung off a tree,
burned all over with torches,
your tendons slashed and your head cut off because of the judge's
cruelty,
you rejoiced, O glorious Victor, champion of the Savior,//
for you defeated the arrays of the enemy with the help of the Spirit.

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

The Lord crowned you with a crown of grace, O much-suffering Stephanida,
for willingly you gave yourself up to tortures because of your nobility of soul;
and, after being tied between two palm trees,
you were torn asunder, and flew to God like a young sparrow,
leaving your body in the hands of the wild beasts,//
O martyr most worthy of wonder.

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

O Father Theodore, truly worthy of your name,
you have given the incomprehensible gifts you received
to those who love you in faith.
You increased your talent, O blessed one,
and heard the voice of God calling you to His bridal chamber.//
Wondrous one, you live there now alongside the throne of the King of
All!

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

O Theodore, Father of fathers,
you brought a multitude of monastics to Christ.
You were the godly cause of their salvation.
You were enlightened with true teaching.
You were revealed prophetically to be the mouth of the Lord.//
As you stand now before Him, O wise one, ever remember us!

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

O wise initiate of sacred mysteries,
the abundant grace of the Spirit was poured forth in your mouth,
and a well-spring of teaching gushed forth from there,
revealing you, O Theodore, to be a champion of true worship,
a zealous bearer of the Truth,
a pillar and fortress of the Orthodox faith,//
and a most excellent example of the monastic life, O wise one.

In the Sixth Tone, Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;

Again the yearly memorial of the beacons of the world has dawned:
Menas, Victor and Vincent.

They enlighten the hearts of the faithful
by their struggles for Christ and His Cross.
Therefore let us honor Christ our God in hymns, //
for He has crowned them with glory and honor.

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 ... (p. 16)

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 saved us from the torments of hell. //
By His Resurrection He has granted eternal life and great mercy.

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

Into Hades You descended
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 arose on the third day as almighty God,
You resurrected Adam with Yourself. //
Glory to Your Resurrection, O only Lover of man!

In the Sixth Tone, Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;

O venerable Father,

the proclamation of your words has gone forth into all the earth.
Therefore you have found the reward of your labors in the heavens.
You destroyed the ranks of demons
and reached the rank of Angels whose life you blamelessly imitate.
Since you have boldness before the Lord, //
pray for peace for our souls!

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

Theotokion – Tone 6

My Maker and Redeemer, Christ the Lord,
was born of you, O most pure Virgin.
By accepting my nature, He freed Adam from his ancient curse.
Unceasingly we magnify you as the Mother of God!
Rejoice, O celestial Joy!
Rejoice, O Lady: //
the Protection, Intercession and Salvation of our souls!

St. Symeon's Prayer (p. 25)

Resurrectional Troparion – Tone 7

By Your Cross You destroyed death.
To the thief You opened Paradise.
For the Myrrhbearers 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 4

Your holy martyrs Menas, Victor, Vincent, and Stephanida, O Lord,
through their sufferings have received incorruptible crowns from You,
our God.
For having Your strength, they laid low their adversaries,
and shattered the powerless boldness of demons.
Through their intercessions, 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.

Then, the dismissal (p. 26)
