

"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 Hades, O Christ,

since You are free among the dead,

You ascended the Cross

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

Drawing life from Your light, O Almighty Savior, 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!//

O 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 Hades 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://

"O You Who 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 renewing us, //
granting us life and incorruption.

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

You curbed the passions with the bridle of abstinence,
O wonderworker Kyriacus.
You clothed yourself in the radiant garment of dispassion,
uncovering all the malice of him who stripped our first parents naked in days of old.
Now you ever rejoice, as you dwell in Paradise.//
Pray that our souls may be saved!

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

You curbed the passions with the bridle of abstinence,
O wonderworker Kyriacus.
You clothed yourself in the radiant garment of dispassion,
uncovering all the malice of him who stripped our first parents naked in days of old.
Now you ever rejoice, as you dwell in Paradise.//
Pray that our souls may be saved!

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

Bearing the Cross upon your shoulders,
you followed after Christ.
With unrelenting thought, you turned away from the pleasures of life;
you killed the passions of the flesh with intense vigils and prayers,
receiving the grace to heal infirmities, O venerable one.//
Pray that our souls may be saved!

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

You lived in the desert, O venerable Kyriacus,
eating bitter herbs as your food.
You embittered your senses, uprooting the passions of your soul.
Therefore, O blessed one, you lived like the Angels
and have received the delight of heaven after your repose.//
Pray that our souls may be saved!

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

We honor you, O Kyriacus our father,
the instructor of a multitude of monks.
We have indeed learned to walk rightly in your footsteps.
You are blest, for having labored for Christ,
you denounced the power of the enemy.
You were a conversor with the Angels
and a companion of the venerable and righteous ones.//
Together with them, entreat the Lord that He may grant mercy to our souls!

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 yet Man for our sake,
Not two persons but One known 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 ... (p. 16)

Aposticha

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 hades,
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;

The sound of your teachings has gone out into all the earth,
O venerable Father Kyriacus.
Therefore you have found the reward of your labors in the heavens.
You destroyed the hosts of demons
and reached the ranks of Angels whose life you blamelessly followed.
Since you have boldness before Christ our God,//

entreat peace for our souls!

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

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!

Then, St. Symeon's Prayer (p. 25)

(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 captured Hades,
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 the Saint – Tone 1)

Dweller of the desert and angel in the body,
You were shown to be a wonder-worker, our God-bearing Father Kyriakus.
You received heavenly gifts through fasting, vigil, and prayer;
healing the sick and the souls of those drawn to you by faith.
Glory to Him who gave your strength!
Glory to Him Who granted ↑you a crown!
Glory to Him Who through you grants healing to all!

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

(Resurrection Dismissal Theotokion – Tone 1)

When Gabriel announced to you, O Virgin, “Rejoice!”
with that word the Master of all was incarnate in you, O Holy Ark.
As the righteous David said,
Your womb became more spacious than the heavens, bearing your Creator.
Glory to Him Who took abode in you!
Glory to Him Who came from you!
Glory to Him Who freed us by being born of you!

Then, the dismissal (p. 26)
