

"Lord I Call..." – Tone 4

Reader: In the Fourth 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!

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 u - pon You,

Hear me, O Lord! Let my prayer a - rise

in Your sight as in - cense, and let the lifting up of my hands

be an evening sac - ri - fice. 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!

Tone 4

Idiomelon

(from the Lenten Triodion)

Like the Prodigal,
I recklessly squandered my father's riches.
Forlorn and destitute, I dwelt in a land of evil men.
In my foolishness I became like the senseless beasts,
stripped of all divine grace.
But now I have returned and cry to You,
the compassionate and merciful Father:://

"I have sinned, O God, but receive me in repentance, and have mercy on me!"

Like the Pro - di - gal, I recklessly squandered my father's rich - es.

For - lorn and destitute, I dwelt in a land of e - vil men.

In my foolishness I became like the sense - less beasts, stripped of

all di - vine grace. But now I have returned and cry to You,

the compassionate and merciful Fa - ther: I have sinned,

O God, but receive me in repentance, and have mer - cy on me!

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

Like the Prodigal,
 I recklessly squandered my father's riches.
 Forlorn and destitute, I dwelt in a land of evil men.
 In my foolishness I became like the senseless beasts,
 stripped of all divine grace.
 But now I have returned and cry to You,
 the compassionate and merciful Father::/
 "I have sinned, O God, but receive me in repentance, and have mercy on me!"

Like the Pro - di - gal, I recklessly squandered my father's rich - es.

For - lorn and destitute, I dwelt in a land of e - vil men.

In my foolishness I became like the sense - less beasts, stripped of

all di - vine grace. But now I have returned and cry to You,

the compassionate and merciful Fa - ther: I have sinned,

O God, but receive me in repentance, and have mer - cy on me!

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

Tone 4

(to the Martyrs)

O Martyrs of the Lord,
 living sacrifices, spiritual oblations,

perfect victims, sheep who know God and are known by Him,
 whose fold no wolf can enter;//
 pray that we too may graze with you beside still waters!

O Mar - tyrs of the Lord, living sacrifices, spiritual o - bla - tions,
 per - fect vic - tims, sheep who know God and are known
 by Him, whose fold no wolf can en - - ter;
 pray that we too may graze with you beside still wa - - ters!

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

Tone 6 *(from the Triodion, by Joseph)* *(Having placed all their hope)*

O Apostles, eyewitnesses of God,
 rays of light from the spiritual Sun:
 entreat Him to enlighten our souls and deliver us from the dark night of passions!
 Pray that we may see the day of salvation!
 By your prayers and intercessions,
 may our hearts, which the Evil One has wounded, be cleansed,
 so that, saved by faith, we may always honor you, //
 who save the world by your wise preaching.

O Apostles, eye-wit-ness-es of God, rays of light from the spir-i-tual Sun:

entreat Him to enlighten our souls and deliver us from the dark

night of pas - sions! Pray that we may see the day of sal - va - tion!

By your prayers and in-ter-ces - sions, may our hearts, which the Evil One has

wound - ed, be cleansed, so that, saved by faith, we may always

hon - or you, who save the world by your wise preach - ing.

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

Like the Prodigal, I wandered off into an evil land.
 I recklessly squandered the riches that You gave to me.
 Now I pine with hunger, starved of good deeds.
 Stripped of divine grace, I am clothed with the shame of sin.
 I have sinned, and yet I know Your goodness.
 Receive me as one of your hired servants, O compassionate Christ, //
 by the prayers of the Apostles, who loved You!

Like the Prodigal, I wandered off into an e - vil land. I recklessly

squandered the riches that You gave - to me, and now I pine with hunger,
starved of good deeds. Stripped of divine grace, I am clothed with
the shame of sin. I have sinned, and yet I know Your good - ness:
receive me as one of Your hired servants, O com - pas - sion - ate
Christ, by the prayers of the Apostles, who loved You!

v. (5) In the Same Tone, 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.

Tone 6

(from the Triodion, by Theodore)

(Clothed, O Savior)

O Apostles of the Savior,
lights of the world, its benefactors and its saviors,
like the heavens you tell the glory of God,
adorned with stars of miracles and signs of healing.
Fervently intercede before the Lord for us,
that He may accept our prayers as incense,
and make us worthy to behold and kiss the life-giving Cross with fear!
As we venerate Your Cross, O Savior,//
send down on us great mercy in Your love for mankind!

O Apostles of the Sav - ior, lights of the world, its benefactors and
sav - iors, like the heavens you tell the glor - y of God, adorned with stars
of miracles and signs of heal - ing. Fervently intercede before the Lord
for us, that He may accept our prayers as in - cense, and make us worthy
to behold and kiss the life - giving Cross with fear! As we venerate Your
Cross, O Sav - ior, send down on us great mercy in Your love for man - kind!

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

Tone 4

(from the Menaion, for the Martyrs)

(You have given us a sign)

The eyes of your heart were enlightened
when you received the illumination of the knowledge of God.
You wisely abandoned the darkness of delusion, O wise one.
You confessed Christ, the Lord Who took flesh for all.
Therefore, most praised Chrysanthus,
you were made strong by the might of the Spirit,//
and were shown to be stronger than your torturers.

The eyes of your heart were en - light - ened
 when you received the illumination of the knowl - edge of God.
 You wise - ly a - ban - doned the darkness of delusion, O wise one.
 You confessed Christ, the Lord Who took flesh for all.
 Therefore, most praised Chry-san - thus, you were made strong by the might of the Spir-it,
 and were shown to be stronger than your tor - tur - ers.

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

The eyes of your heart were enlightened
 when you received the illumination of the knowledge of God.
 You wisely abandoned the darkness of delusion, O wise one.
 You confessed Christ, the Lord Who took flesh for all.
 Therefore, most praised Chrysanthus,
 you were made strong by the might of the Spirit,//
 and were shown to be stronger than your torturers.

The eyes of your heart were en-light-ened
when you received the illumination of the knowl-edge of God.
You wise-ly a-ban-doned the darkness of delusion, O wise one.
You confessed Christ, the Lord Who took flesh for all.
Therefore, most praised Chry-san-tus, you were made strong by the might of the Spir-it,
and were shown to be stronger than your tor-tur-ers.

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

You counted the bait of the enemy and the burning of pleasures to be like a spider's web.
As you stood in the dark dungeon,
you were illuminated with divine resplendence
and filled with spiritual fragrance
though you were surrounded by the stench of filth.
As a most excellent escort,
you led as a blameless bride to Christ//
the woman who had sought to defile you.

You counted the bait of the enemy and the burning of pleasures to be like a spi-der's web.

As you stood in the dark dun-geon, you were il-lu-mined with divine re-splen-dence

and filled with spiritual fra-grance though you were sur-round-ed by the stench of filth.

As a most excellent es-cort, you led as a blameless bride to Christ

the woman who had sought to de-file you.

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

O Daria of glorious fame,
 you were wounded with the sweetest love of the Cre-ator
 and turned away from all ungodliness.
 Through the many torments of your body,
 you betrothed yourself to Christ
 and found within yourself a bridal chamber of God.
 You were a divine vessel of the Spirit,//
 the adornment of athletes and the splendor of virgins.

O Daria of glo-ri-ous fame, you were wounded with the sweetest love of the Cre-a-tor

and turned a-way from all un-god-li-ness. Through the many torments of your bo - dy,

you be-trothed your-self to Christ and found within yourself a bridal cham-ber of God.

You were a divine vessel of the Spir - - it,

the adornment of athletes and the splendor of vir - gins.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.
Amen.*

Tone 4

(Theotokion)

O most immaculate Virgin Mother,
transform the weakness and paralysis of my soul into strength and virtue,
that with fear and love I may perform Christ's ordinances,
that I may escape the unbearable flame,
and ever rejoicing, may attain, through you, the heavenly inheritance, //
and the unsurpassable life!

O most immaculate Virgin Moth - er,

transform the weakness and paralysis of my soul into strength and vir - tue,

that with fear and love I may perform Christ's or - di - nan - ces,

that I may escape the un - bear - a - ble flame,

and ever rejoicing, may attain, through you, the heav - en - ly in - her - i - tance,

and the un - sur - pass - able life!

Priest: Wisdom! Let us attend!
Choir: O Gladsome Light ...

Tone 4

Prokeimenon

Celebrant: Let us attend! † Peace to all!

Reader: And to your spirit.

Celebrant: Wisdom!

Reader: The Prokeimenon is in the 4th Tone. I will trust in the mercy of God for ever and ever.

Choir: I will trust in the mercy of God for ever and ever.

I will trust in the mercy of God
for - e - - - ver, and e - - - ver.

Reader: Why do you boast, O mighty man, of mischief done against the godly?

Choir: I will trust in the mercy of God for ever and ever.

I will trust in the mercy of God
for - e - - - ver, and e - - - ver.

Reader: I will trust in the mercy of God ...

Choir: ... for ever and ever.

for - e - - - ver, and e - - - ver.

Celebrant: Wisdom!

Reader: The reading from the First Book of Moses called Genesis (7:6-9)

Celebrant: Let us attend!

Reader: Noah was six hundred years old when the flood of water came to pass on the earth. Noah and his sons and his wife and his sons' wives entered the ark because of the water of the flood. And of the clean flying creatures and of the unclean flying creatures and of the clean beasts and of the unclean beasts and of all that creep upon the earth two by two they went in to Noah into the ark, male and female, as God had commanded Noah.

Tone 4

Prokeimenon

Celebrant: Wisdom!

Reader: The Prokeimenon is in the 4th Tone. When the Lord turns back the captivity of His people.

Choir: When the Lord turns back the captivity of His people.

When the Lord turns back the cap - ti - vi - ty of His peo - ple.

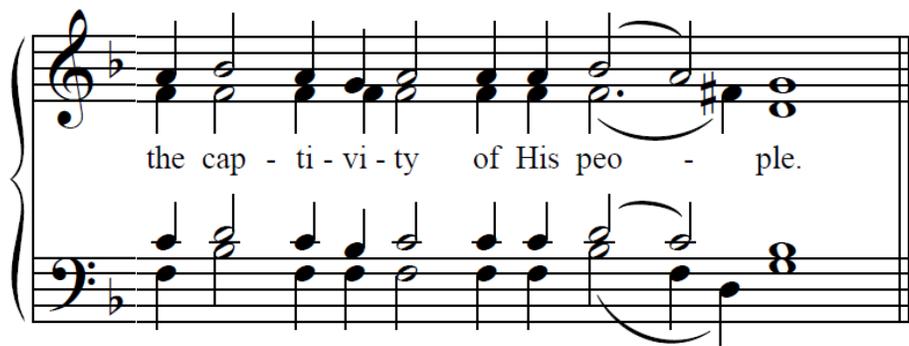
Reader: The fool says in his heart, "There is no God."

Choir: When the Lord turns back the captivity of His people.

When the Lord turns back the cap - ti - vi - ty of His peo - ple.

Reader: When the Lord turns back ...

Choir: ... the captivity of His people.



(All Prostrate)

Celebrant: Wisdom! Let us attend! The Light of Christ illumines all.

Reader: The reading from the Proverbs of Solomon (9:12-18)

Celebrant: Let us attend!

Reader: My son, if you become wise for yourself, you will also be wise for your neighbors; while if you prove wicked, you will draw wickedness alone. One who relies on falsehoods, shepherds winds, while he will pursue flying birds; for he has left the ways of his own vineyard, while he has made the axes of his field go astray. He walks through a waterless desert and a land appointed to drought, he gathers fruitlessness with his hands. A foolish and insolent woman, who does not know shame, comes to lack a morsel; she sits at the doors of her house, on a bench openly in the streets, inviting the passers by and those who are going straight on their ways. Whichever of you is most foolish, let him turn aside to me and I exhort those who lack prudence, saying: Touch the secret bread of pleasure and drink the sweet water of theft. But he does not know that those born of earth are destroyed by her, and he encounters a trap of Hell. But hurry away, do not delay in the place and do not rest your eye on her; for thus you will pass through strange water, pass over a strange river; keep away from strange water and do not drink of a strange spring, that you may live a long time and that years may be added to your life.

Priest (Quietly): † Peace to you who read.

There is no response, but The Priest begins "Let my prayer arise ..." immediately.

(and the rest of the Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts)