"Lord I Call..." - Tone 5 Reader: In the Fifth Tone, Lord, I call upon You, hear me! Lord, I call upon You, hear me! Let my prayer arise Hear me, O Lord! in Your sight as incense, and <u>let</u> the lifting <u>up</u> of my hands Lord, I call upon You, hear me! Receive the voice of my prayer, be an evening sacrifice!// when I call upon You!// Hear me, O Lord! Hear me, O Lord! call You, Lord. upon hear me. Hear call upon You hear Lord, Re-ceive the voice upon You. when I call Hear, me. Lord. my prayer Your sight as in cense, and 1et the evening sac Hear, me. Lord.

Reader: (Reads text from service book) v. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name!

I am rich in passions;

I am wrapped in the false robe of hypocrisy.

Lacking self-restraint, I delight in self-indulgence.

I show a boundless lack of love.

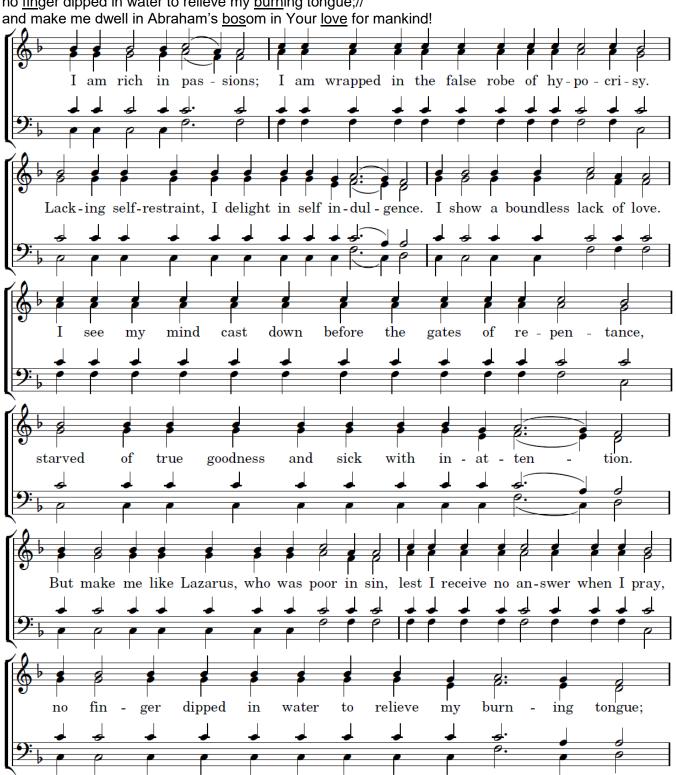
I see my mind cast down before the gates of repentance,

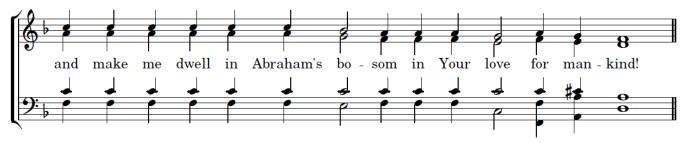
starved of true goodness and sick with inattention.

But make me like Lazarus, who was poor in sin,

lest I receive no answer when I pray,

no finger dipped in water to relieve my burning tongue;//





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

I am rich in passions;

I am wrapped in the false robe of hypocrisy.

Lacking self-restraint, I delight in self-indulgence.

I show a boundless lack of love.

I see my mind cast down before the gates of repentance,

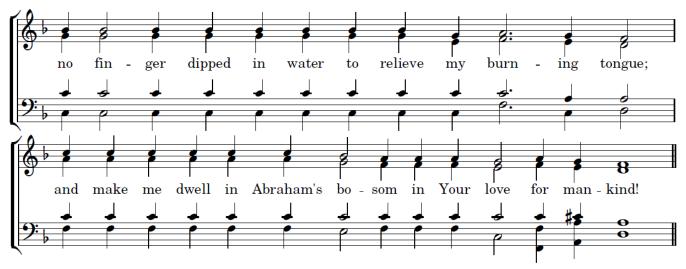
starved of true goodness and sick with inattention.

But make me like Lazarus, who was poor in sin,

lest I receive no answer when I pray,

no finger dipped in water to relieve my burning tongue;//

and make me dwell in Abraham's bosom in Your love for mankind! I am wrapped in the false robe of hy-po-cri-sy. I am rich in pas - sions; Lack-ing self-restraint, I delight in self in-dul-gence. I show a boundless lack of love. mind down before the of my cast gates re pen tance, starved of true goodness and sick with in at ten tion. But make me like Lazarus, who was poor in sin, lest I receive no an-swer when I pray,



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

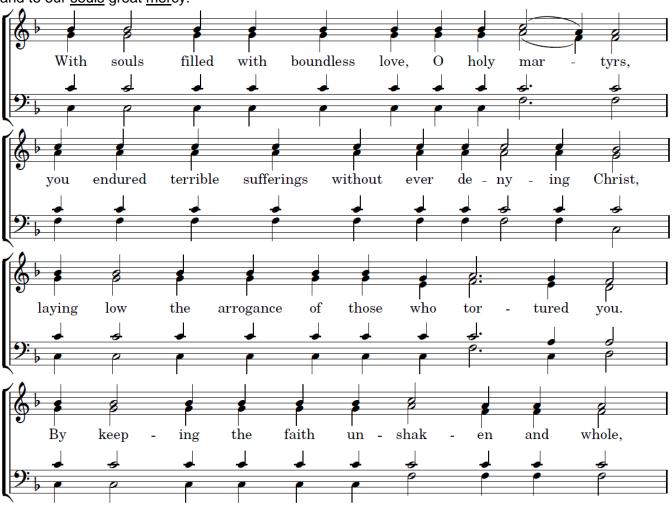
Tone 5

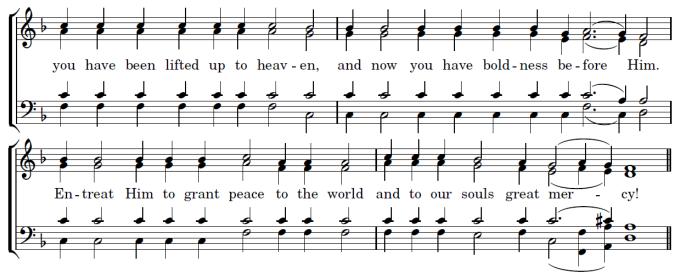
(for the Martyrs)

With <u>souls</u> filled with boundless love, O holy <u>mar</u>tyrs, you endured terrible sufferings without ever de<u>ny</u>ing Christ, laying <u>low</u> the arrogance of those who <u>tor</u>tured you. By <u>keep</u>ing the faith un<u>shak</u>en and whole, you have been lifted up to <u>heav</u>en, and <u>now</u> you have boldness before Him.

and to our souls great mercy!

Entreat Him to grant peace to the world//





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

Tone 5 (from the Triodion, by Joseph)

When Jesus was walking in the flesh beyond the River Jordan,

He said to His companions:

"My friend Lazarus is already dead and buried,

but I rejoice for your sake, my friends.

By his death you will learn that I know all, for Lam God,

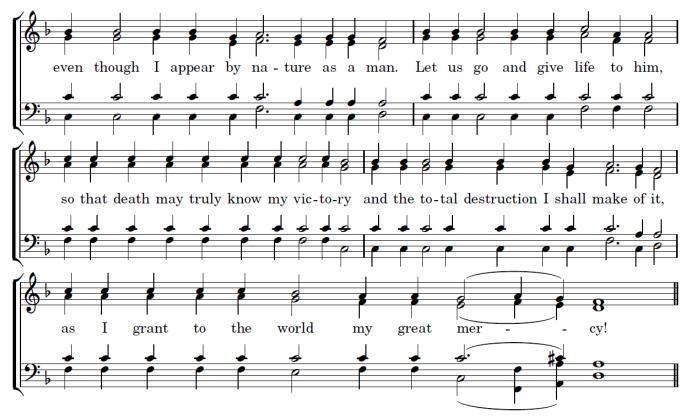
even though I appear by nature as a man.

Let us go and give life to him,

so that death may truly know my <u>vic</u>tory and the total destruction I shall make of it,//

as I grant to the world my great mercy!"





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

Let us imitate Mary and Martha, O faithful!

Let us offer divine deeds to the Lord as intercessors,

so that when He comes He may raise up our minds,

for now they lie dead and feel no fear of God.

They are deprived of all vital energy,

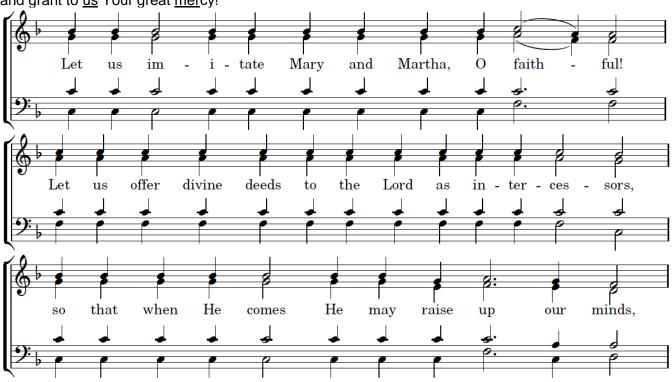
unaware of their own inaction.

Let us cry: "O Lord, Who once had compassion on Your friend Lazarus,

and raised him up by Your awesome presence and authority,

so now give life to us all,//

and grant to us Your great mercy!"





v. (5) In the Sixth 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)

Now Lazarus has been in the tomb two days,

seeing the dead of all the ages,

beholding strange sights of terror:

countless multitudes bound by the chains of hell.

His sisters weep bitterly as they gaze at his tomb,

but Christ is coming to bring His friend to life,

to implement in this one man His plan for all.//

Blessed are You, O Savior! Have mercy on us!

Now Lazarus has been in the tomb two days, seeing the dead of all the a - ges,



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

Tone 5

(from the Menaion, for St. Theodore)

(O venerable father)

O venerable Father, holy Theodore,

you were sanctified from your mother's womb

and were known to God, like Jeremiah of old.

A star heralded your nativity

and indeed the whole world has been truly enlightened

by the splendor of your life.

The darkness of the demons has vanished.

Infirmities have been driven away from people of every age

and grace has poured out all kinds of healings.

Therefore, we cry out to you://

"Ever pray to Christ that He may grant the world 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 <u>ven</u>erable Father, holy <u>The</u>odore, you were sanctified from your <u>moth</u>er's womb

and were known to God, like Jeremiah of old.

A star heralded your nativity

and indeed the whole world has been truly enlightened

by the splendor of your life.

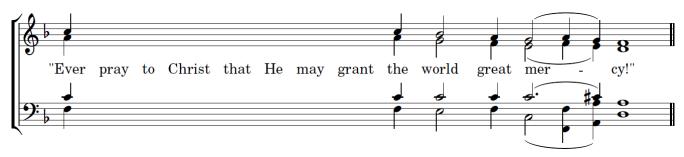
The darkness of the demons has vanished.

Infirmities have been driven away from people of every age

and grace has poured out all kinds of healings.

Therefore, we cry out to you://

"Ever pray to Christ that He may grant the world great mercy!" O ven-er-a-ble Father, holy The-o-dore, you were sanctified from your moth-er's womb A star heralded your na-tiv - i-ty and were known to God, like Jer-e-mi - ah of old. and indeed the whole world light has been truly en ened The dark - ness of the demons has van - ished. of life. your driven of Infirmities have been from people away ev ery age and grace has poured out all kinds of heal-ings. There-fore, we cry out to you:



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

O venerable Father, truly wondrous Theodore,

you consumed all the tinder of sin

through mighty abstinence and the fire of prayer.

You received the illumination of God,

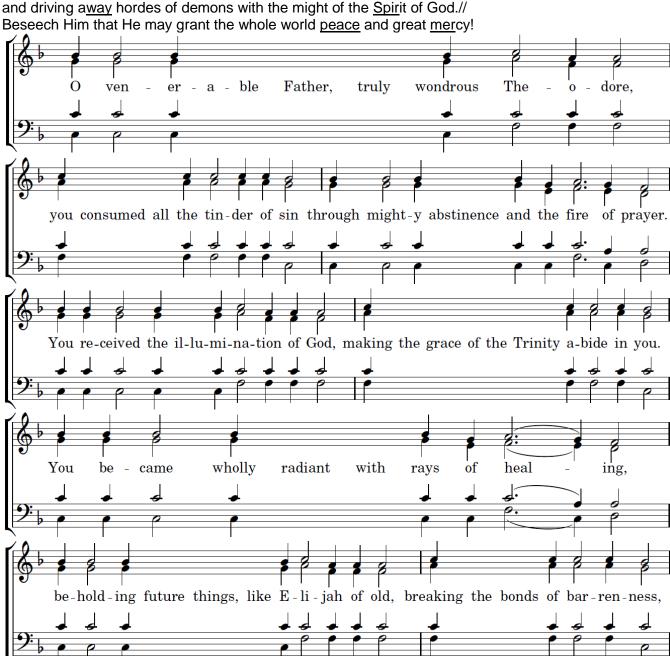
making the grace of the Trinity abide in you.

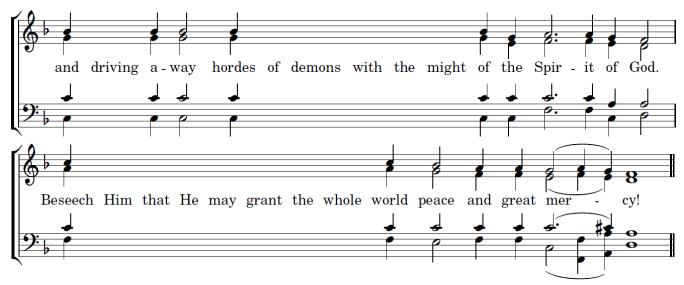
You became wholly radiant with rays of healing,

beholding future things, like Elijah of old,

breaking the bonds of barrenness,

and driving away hordes of demons with the might of the Spirit of God.//





v. (1) For His mercy is confirmed on us, and the truth of the Lord endures forever.

O <u>ven</u>erable Father, most honored <u>The</u>odore, you are the sun who has en<u>light</u>ened the earth with your <u>works</u> and <u>count</u>less signs.

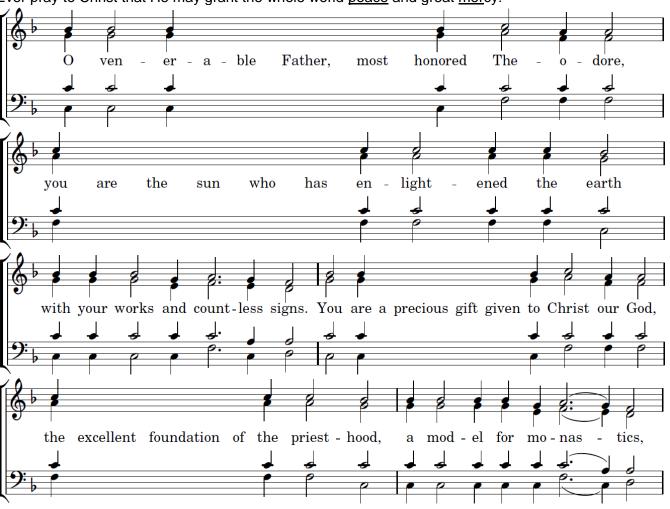
You are a precious gift given to <u>Christ</u> our God, the excellent foundation of the <u>priest</u>hood, a <u>mod</u>el for mo<u>nas</u>tics,

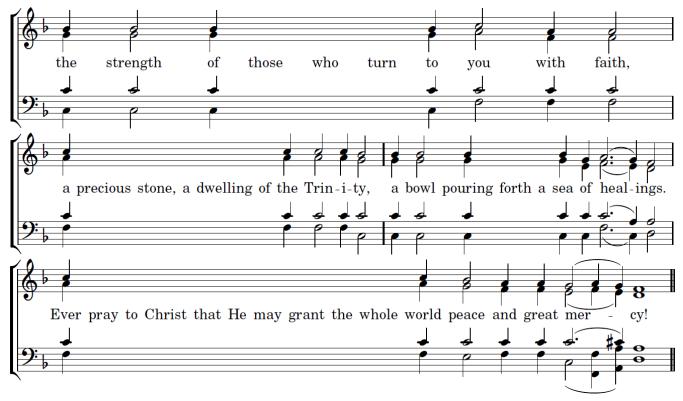
the strength of those who turn to you with faith,

a precious stone, a dwelling of the Trinity,

a bowl pouring forth a sea of healings.//

Ever pray to Christ that He may grant the whole world <u>peace</u> and great <u>mer</u>cy!





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

Tone 5 (Theotokion)

What have you come to resemble, O soul,

always growing in what is worse,

and senselessly adding wounds to your many injuries

so that your whole body will be harmed,

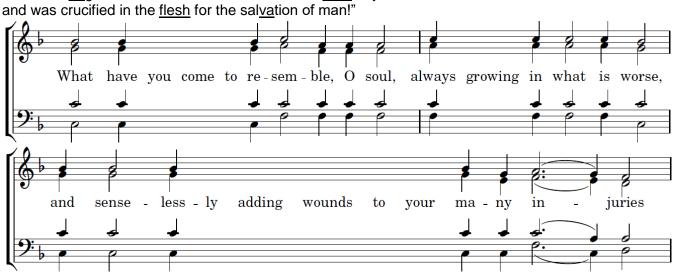
not being mindful that the Judge is drawing near, before Whom you will stand,

to receive sentence and retribution in accordance with your actions?

But turn and fall down before the Virgin, calling out:

"O Lady, Sovereign Mistress, do not despise me,

who have angered the all-merciful God Who was born of you//





Priest: Wisdom! Upright!

Choir/People: O Gladsome Light ...

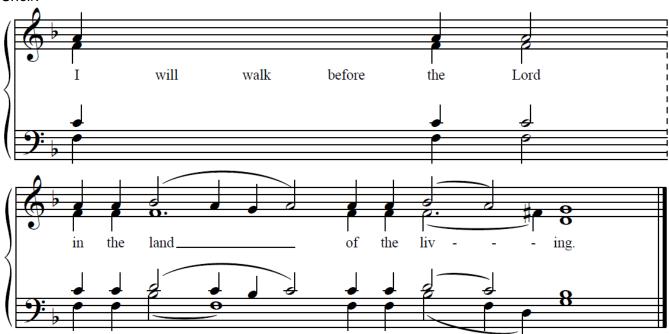
The Holy Doors remain opened.

Tone 4 Prokeimenon

Priest: Let us attend. † Peace to all. Wisdom!

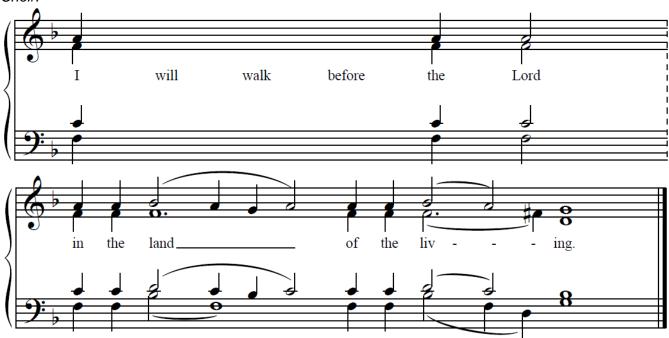
Reader: The Prokeimenon in the Fourth Tone, I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

Choir:



Reader: I love the Lord because He has heard my voice and my supplication.

Choir:



Reader: I will walk before the Lord ...



Celebrant: Wisdom!

Reader: The Reading from the First Book of Moses called Genesis. (Genesis 43:26-31; 45:1-16)

Celebrant: Let us attend!

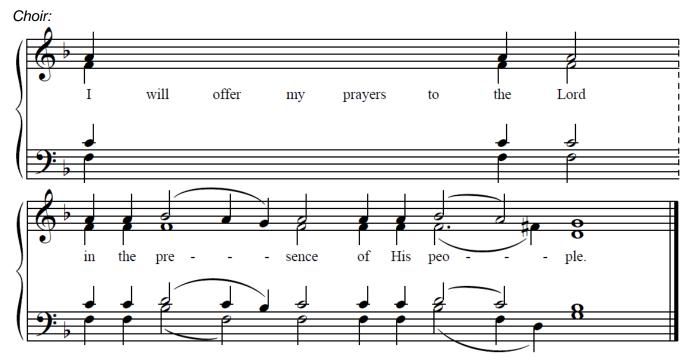
The Holy Doors are closed.

Reader: The brothers brought Joseph the gifts which they had in their hands, into the house; and they prostrated before him with their faces to the ground. But he asked them, "How are you?" and he said to them, "Is your father, the old man of whom you spoke, well? Is he still alive?" And they said, "Your servant our father is well. He is still alive". And he said, "That man is blessed by God". And bowing down, they prostrated before him. And Joseph, lifting up his eyes, saw his brother Benjamin, born of the same mother, and said, "Is this your younger brother, whom you said you would bring to me?" and he said, "God have mercy on you, my child". And Joseph was deeply troubled, for so strong was the affection he felt for his brother that he wanted to weep; and he went into his private chamber, and wept there. And having washed his face and came out and controlled himself. And Joseph could not refrain him with everyone standing near him, but he said, "Send everyone away from me". And no one stood near Joseph, when he made himself known to his brethren. And he cried aloud with weeping. All the Egyptians heard, and it became known Pharaoh's house. But Joseph said to his brothers, "I am Joseph. Is my father still alive?" And his brothers could not answer him, for they were deeply troubled. But Joseph said to his brothers, "Come near me"; and they came near. And he said, "I am your brother Joseph, whom you sold into Egypt. Now then do not be grieved, and do not let it seem hard to you that you sold me here, for God sent me before you for life. For this is the second year there is famine in the land, and there are still five years left, in which there will be neither ploughing, nor harvest. For God sent me before you that a remnant might be left for you on earth to nourish a great remnant of you. Now then it was not you that sent me here, but God; and he has made me like a father to Pharaoh, and lord of all his house, and ruler of all the land of Egypt. Hurry, therefore, and go up to my father, and say to him, 'This is what your son Joseph says: God has made me lord of all the land of Egypt; come down therefore to me, and do not delay. And you shall dwell in the land of Gesem of Arabia; and you shall be near me, you and your sons, and your sons' sons, your sheep and your oxen, and whatever is yours; and I will nourish you there – for there are still five years of famine – lest you and your sons, and all your possessions be wiped out'. Look, your own eyes can see, and the eyes of my brother Benjamin can see, that it is my mouth that speaks to you. Report, therefore, to my father all my glory in Egypt, and everything you have seen, and make haste and bring down my father here". And he fell on his brother Benjamin's neck, and wept on him; and Benjamin wept on his neck. And he kissed all his brothers, and wept on them; and after this his brothers spoke to him. And the report was carried into Pharaoh's house, saying, "Joseph's brothers have come". And Pharaoh rejoiced, and his household.

The Holy Doors are opened.

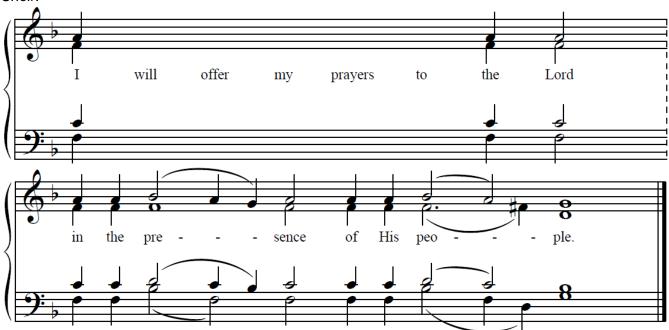
Celebrant: Wisdom!

Reader: The Prokeimenon in the Fourth Tone, I will offer my prayers to the Lord in the presence of all His people.

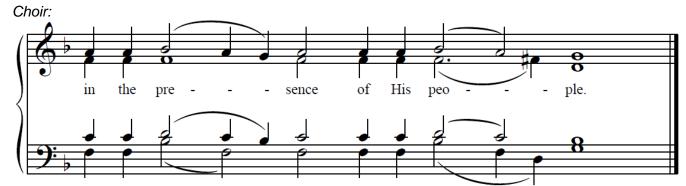


Reader: I kept my faith, even when I said: "I am greatly afflicted."





Reader: I will offer my prayers to the Lord ...



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

Reader: The Reading from the Proverbs of Solomon (Proverbs 21:23-22:4)

Celebrant: Let us attend!

The Holy Doors are closed.

Reader: One that guards their mouth and tongue keeps their soul from affliction. An arrogant, self-willed and boastful person is called a plague; while one that remembers ills is a transgressor. Desires kill the sluggard; for his hands do not choose to do anything. An ungodly person longs for evil desires all day; but the righteous is ungrudgingly merciful and compassionate. The sacrifices of the ungodly are abomination to the Lord, for they offer them lawlessly. A false witness will perish; but an obedient man will speak cautiously. An ungodly man brazenly gives undertakings in person; but the upright himself understands his ways. There is no wisdom, there is no courage, there is no counsel against the ungodly. A horse is prepared for the day of war; but help is from the Lord. A good name is better than great wealth, while good favor is above silver and gold. A rich and a poor person met together; but the Lord made them both. An intelligent man seeing a bad man severely chastised is himself disciplined, but fools pass by and are punished. The offspring of wisdom is the fear of the Lord, and wealth, and glory, and life.

The Holy Doors are opened.

Priest: † Peace to you who read.

Priest: Wisdom!

(Psalm 140 "Let my prayer arise ...")

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