

"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!

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

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

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

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

Tone 4

(Ven. Chariton)

By abstinence and fervent prayer, O venerable Cha - ri - ton,
you caused your body's passions to with - er.
With streams of tears you drowned the deceitful serpent, O bles - sed one.
In great measure you were well pleas - ing to God.
Therefore Jesus, the Lover of mankind and the Sav - ior of our souls,
has adorned you with heav - en - ly gifts.

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.

By abstinence and fervent prayer, O venerable Cha - ri - ton,

you caused your body's passions to with - er.

With streams of tears you drowned the deceitful serpent, O bles - sed one.

In great measure you were well pleas - ing to God.

Therefore Jesus, the Lover of mankind and the Sav - ior of our souls,

has adorned you with heav - en - ly gifts.

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

With the sweat of your struggle, O truly won - drous one,

you quenched the burning fire of the pas-sions. You bore the fire of harsh wounds and tor-tures,

confessing before evil tyrants the condescension of the in - car - nate Word.

You were a witness for Him, adorned with wounds from your man - i - fold tor - ments,

O most blessed, God - bearing Cha - ri - ton.

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

With the sweat of your struggle, O truly won - drous one,

you quenched the burning fire of the pas-sions. You bore the fire of harsh wounds and tor-tures,

confessing before evil tyrants the condescension of the in - car - nate Word.

You were a witness for Him, adorned with wounds from your man - i-fold tor - ments,
 O most blessed, God - bearing Cha - ri - ton.

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

O most sacred and blessed Cha - ri-ton, you fled into the mountains and des-erts.
 Pre-serv-ing your soul undefiled, you were revealed to be a dwelling of the Trin - i - ty,
 in Whose power you founded monasteries and holy dwell - ings
 for the building up and salvation of mo-nas - tics, who honor your holy memory, O blessed one.

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

O most sacred and blessed Cha - ri-ton, you fled into the mountains and des-erts.

Pre-serv-ing your soul undefiled, you were revealed to be a dwelling of the Trin - i - ty,

in Whose power you founded monasteries and holy dwell - ings

for the building up and salva-tion of mo-nas - tics, who honor your holy memory, O blessed one.

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

O God-bearing Cha - ri-ton, even after death, you live in the heav - ens in Christ.

For His sake you crucified your-self to the world, for you were above the world and the flesh,

truly living in a manner transcending all vis - i-ble things. Yet you did not live for your self alone,

but Christ our God dwelt with-in you. Entreat Him that our souls may be saved!

In the Same Tone, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The Prophet David was a Father of the Lord

Through you, O Virgin.

He foretold in songs the One Who worked wonder in you:

"At Your right hand stood the Queen," Your Mother, the mediatrix of life,
since God was freely born of her without a father.

He wanted to renew His fallen image, made corrupt in passion,
so He took the lost sheep upon His shoulder
and brought it to His Father,
joining it to the heavenly pow'rs.

Christ who has great and rich mercy//
has saved the world, O Theotokos.

The prophet David was a fa - ther of the Lord, through you, O Vir - gin.

He fore - told in songs the One Who worked won - der in you.

"At Your right hand stood the Queen, Your mother the medi - a - trix of life

since God was freely born of her with - out a fa - ther!"

He wanted to renew His fallen image, made corrupt in pas - sion;

so He took the lost sheep upon His shoul - - - der;

and brought it to - His Fa - - ther, joining it to the hea - ven - ly powers.

Christ, Who has great and rich mer - - - cy,

has saved the world, O The - o - to - - - kos!

Priest: Wisdom! Let us attend!

Choir: O Gladsome Light ... (p. 46)

Prokeimenon of the Day, Three Readings

Priest: Wisdom!

Reader: The reading from the Wisdom of Solomon. (*Wisdom of Solomon 5:15-6:3*)

Priest: Let us attend!

Reader: The righteous live unto the ages and their reward is in the Lord, and their care with the Most High. Because of this they shall receive the royal crown of majesty and the diadem of beauty from the Lord's hand; because he will shelter them with his right hand, and shield them with his arm. He will take his zeal as his panoply and he will arm creation to repel his foes. He will put on righteousness as a breastplate, and wear impartial judgment as a helmet. He will take holiness as an invincible shield. He will sharpen stern wrath as a sword. The world shall fight with him against the frenzied. Well-aimed bolts of lightning shall go forth and shall leap from the clouds to the target as from a well-strung bow. Hailstones full of wrath shall be hurled from a catapult. The water of the sea shall rage against them, while rivers shall relentlessly overwhelm them. A spirit of power will stand against them, and shall winnow them like a tempest. Lawlessness shall make the whole earth a desert, and evil-doing shall overturn the thrones of kings. Listen then, you kings, and understand. Learn, you judges of the ends of the earth. Give ear, you that hold sway over a multitude and boast over crowds of nations. Because your might was given you from the Lord, and your power from the Most High.

Priest: Wisdom!

Reader: The reading from the Wisdom of Solomon. (*Wisdom of Solomon 3:1-9*)

Priest: Let us attend!

Reader: The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and no torment shall ever touch them. In the eyes of fools they seemed to have died, their departure was reckoned a disaster and their going from us a destruction; but they are in peace. For though in the sight of mortals they were punished, their hope is full of immortality. And having been disciplined a little, they shall receive great good; because God tried them and found them worthy of himself. He proved them like gold in a furnace and accepted them as a sacrificial whole burnt offering. At the moment of their visitation they shall shine out, and they shall run like sparks through stubble. They shall judge nations and hold sway over peoples, and the Lord will be their king to the ages. Those who have put their trust in him shall understand truth; and the faithful in love shall abide with him; because grace and mercy are upon his holy ones, and his visitation upon his chosen ones.

Priest: Wisdom!

Reader: The reading from the Wisdom of Solomon. (*Wisdom of Solomon 4:7-15*)

Priest: Let us attend!

Reader: A righteous man, even if he die early, shall be at rest. For an honored old age is not so for length of time, nor is it measured by the number of years. Understanding is peoples' true grey hairs, and a ripe old age a spotless life. Having become pleasing to God, he was loved; and while living among sinners, he was taken away. He was snatched away lest wickedness pervert his understanding, or trickery deceive his soul. For the witchery of what is paltry dims what is good, and the inconstancy of desire undermines an innocent mind. Made perfect in a short time, he fulfilled long years, for his soul was pleasing to the Lord, therefore he hurried him from the midst of evil. But the peoples saw and did not understand, nor did they lay such a thing to heart, that grace and mercy are with his holy ones, and his presence with his chosen ones.

Aposticha – Tone 1 (To the special melody “all-praised martyrs”)

All-praised Chariton,
you laid out your life with care for the virtues!
Those who submit to your teachings
praise Christ in hymns and with the Orthodox faith.
Standing before them,
pray that they may be established //
in the peace of the divine spirit!

All - praised Cha - ri - ton, you laid out your life with care for the vir - tues!

Those who submit to your teach - ings praise Christ in hymns and with the Orth - o - dox faith.

Stand - ing be - fore them, pray that they may be es - tab - lished

in the peace of the divine spir - - it!

v. Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints!

Divinely-inspired Chariton,
your life appeared to men to be equal to that of the angels!
Your confession was offered up as a sweet-smelling sacrifice;
a perfect incense to the heavens!!!
pray now that peace and great mercy may be granted to our souls!

Di - vine - ly in - spired Char - it - on,

your life appeared to men to be equal to that of the ang - els!

Your con - fes - sion was offered up as a sweet - smelling sac - ri - fice;

a perfect in - cense to the hea - - vens!

pray now that peace and great mercy may be grant - ed to our souls!

v. Blessed is the man who fears the Lord; who greatly delights in His commandments!

Most wealthy Chariton,
 you were a conqueror of the passions,
vanquishing the evil-doers!
 While joining the chorus of those crowned in victory,
 blessed one, be mindful of us who celebrate your memory! //
 pray now to Christ that He may grant peace and great mercy to our souls!

Most wealth - y Cha - ri - ton, you were a conqueror of the pas - sions,
 van - quish - ing the evil do - ers! While joining the chorus of those crowned in vic - to - ry,

blessed one, be mindful of us who celebrate your mem - o - ry!

pray now to Christ that He may grant peace and great mer - cy to our souls!

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

We honor you, Chariton 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!
Conversor with the angels,
 companion of the venerable and righteous ones!//
 together with them, entreat the Lord that he may grant mercy to our souls!

We hon - or you, O Chariton our fa - ther, the instructor of a mul - ti-tude of monks.

We have indeed learned to walk right - ly in your foot - steps.

You are bles-sed, for having la-bored for Christ, you denounced the power of the En - e - my.

O con-ver-ser with the An - gels And com-pan-ion of the ven-er-a-ble and right-eous ones,

together with them, entreat the Lord that He may grant mer - cy to our souls!

now and ever and unto ages of ages, Amen.

Unwedded Virgin,
 who ineffably conceived god in the flesh!
Mother of God most high!
 Accept the cries of your servants, blameless one!
 Grant cleansing of transgressions to all!//
 receive our prayers and pray to save our souls!

O un wedded Vir - gin, who ineffably conceived God in the flesh!

O Mo - ther of God most high! Accept the cries of your servants, O blame - less one!

Grant cleansing of trans-gres-sions to all! Receive our prayers and pray to save our souls!

St. Symeon's Prayer (p. 58)

Tone 8

Troparion

*(Exaltation)**(Troparion for St. Chariton – Tone 8)*

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

By a flood of tears you made the desert fer - tile,
and your long - ing for God brought forth fruits in a - bun -
dance. By the radiance of miracles you il - lumined the whole
u - ni - verse! Our Fa - ther Char - i - ton,* pray to Christ God
to save our souls!

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

(Dismissal Theotokion – Tone 8)

For our sake You were born of the Virgin and endured crucifixion, O Good One, destroying death by
death

revealing the Resurrection as God. Do not despise the work of Your hand!

Reveal Your love for man, O Merciful One and accept the Theotokos praying for us, //
and save the despairing people, O our Savior!

For our sake You were born of the Virgin and endured

crucifixion, O Good One, de-destroy-ing death by death! Re-veal-ing the Re-sur-

rec - tion as God, do not despise the work of Your hand!

Re - veal Your love for man, O Merciful One, and accept the

The-o - to-kos pray - ing for us! And save the despair ing people, O our Sa-viour!

Then, Augmented Litany (p. 60)