"Lord I Call..." - Tone 8

Reader: In the Eighth 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, Lord, I call upon You, hear me! and let the lifting up of my hands Receive the voice of my prayer, be an evening sacrifice!// when I call upon You!// Hear me, O Lord! Hear me, O Lord! Soprano Alto Lord, call up - on You, hearme. Hear me, O Lord! 0 Tenor O Bass Lord, I call up-on You, hear_ me; re-ceive the voice of my prayer Hear me, O Lord! call up - on You. Let my prayer a-rise in Your sight as in cense, and let the lift-ing of up eve-ning sac - ri - fice. hands be Hear me, 0 Lord! mv. an

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.

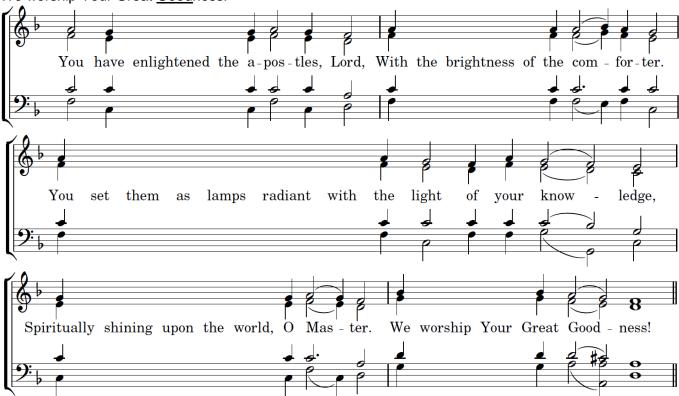
You have enlightened the apostles, Lord,

With the brightness of the comforter.

You set them as lamps radiant with the light of your knowledge,

Spiritually shining upon the world, O Master.//

We worship Your Great Goodness!



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.

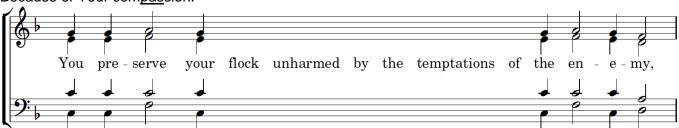
You preserve your flock unharmed by the temptations of the enemy,

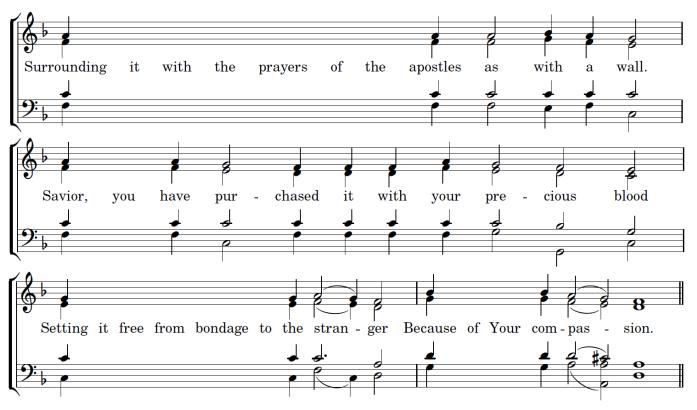
Surrounding it with the prayers of the apostles as with a wall.

Savior, you have purchased it with your precious blood

Setting it free from bondage to the stranger//

Because of Your compassion.





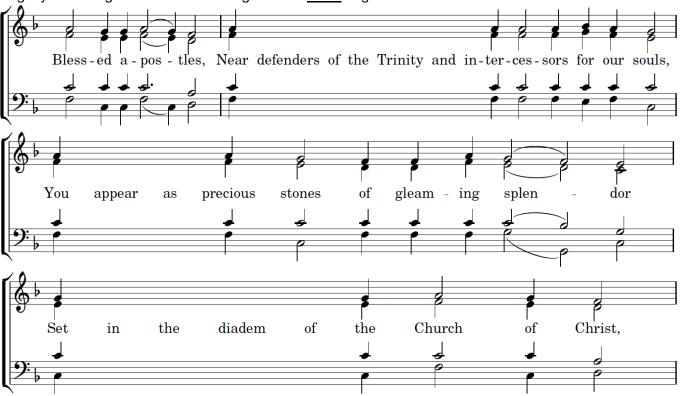
v. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord! Blessed apostles,

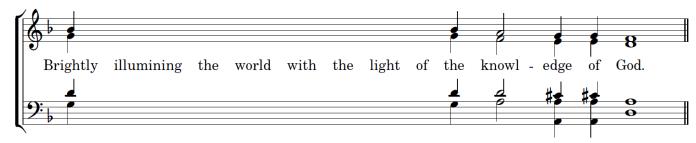
Near defenders of the Trinity and intercessors for our souls,

You appear as precious stones of gleaming splendor

Set in the diadem of the Church of Christ,//

Brightly illumining the world with the light of the knowledge of God.

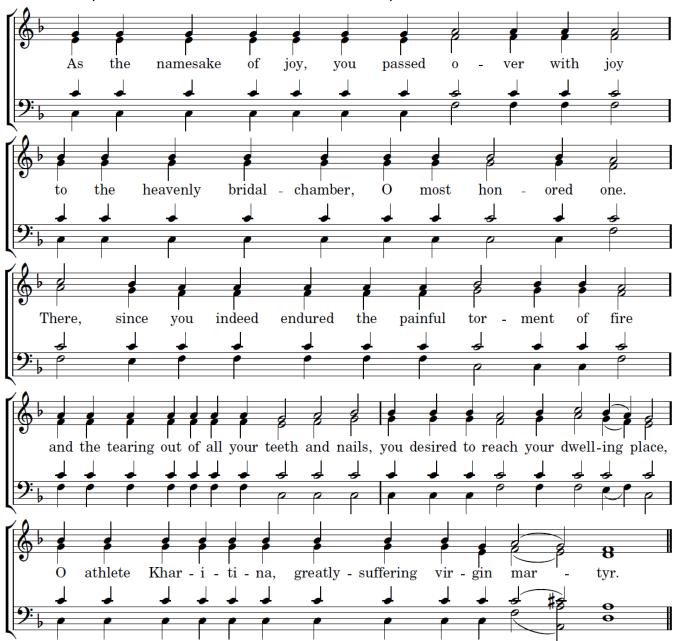




Tone 4

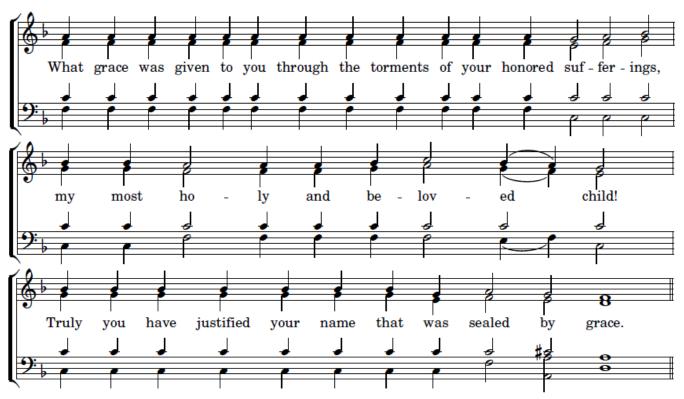
(Martyr Charitina)

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



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





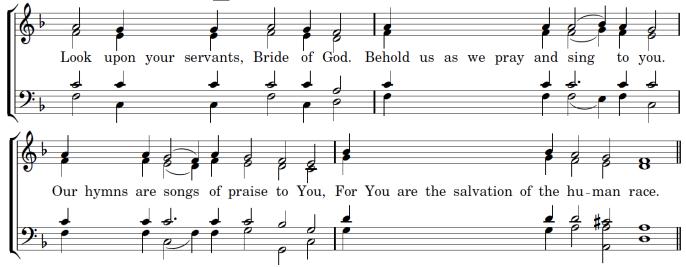
In the Eighth Tone, Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

<u>Look</u> upon your servants, <u>Bride</u> of God.

Behold us as we pray and sing to you.

Our hymns are songs of praise to You,//

For You are the salvation of the <u>human</u> race.



Priest: Wisdom! Let us attend!

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

APOSTIKHA - Tone 8

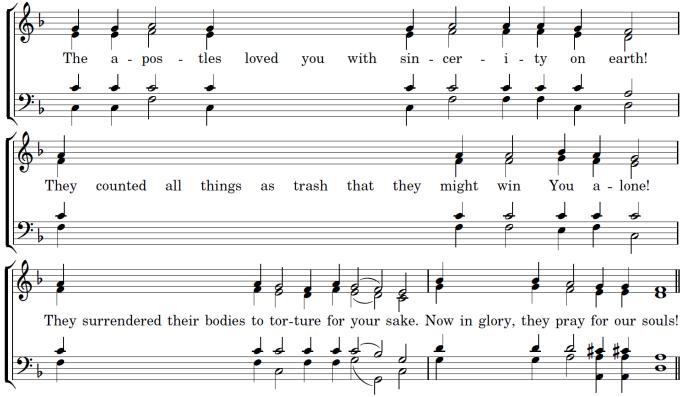
(Stikhera to the apostles)

The apostles loved you with sincerity on earth!

They counted all things as trash that they might win You alone!

They surrendered their bodies to torture for your sake. //

Now in glory, they pray for our souls!



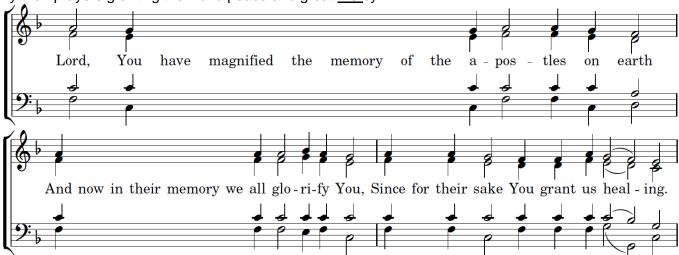
v. I lift up my eyes to You, enthroned in the heavens! Behold, as the eyes of servants look to the hand of their master, as the eyes of a maid to the hand of her mistress, so our eyes look to the Lord our God, till He has mercy on us.

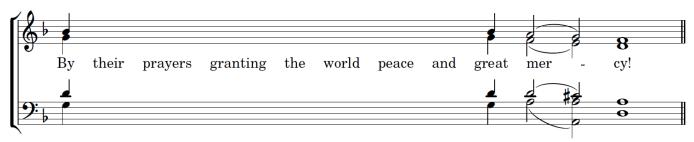
Lord, You have magnified the memory of the apostles on earth

And now in their memory we all glorify You,

Since for their sake You grant us healing. //

By their prayers granting the world peace and great mercy!





v. Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy on us, for we have had our fill of contempt, our soul has been filled to overflowing. Let reproach be for the prosperous, and contempt of the proud.

(To the martyrs)

Fame and praise befits the saints,

For they bowed their necks beneath the sword for Your sake,

who bowed the heavens and came down.

They shed their blood for You,

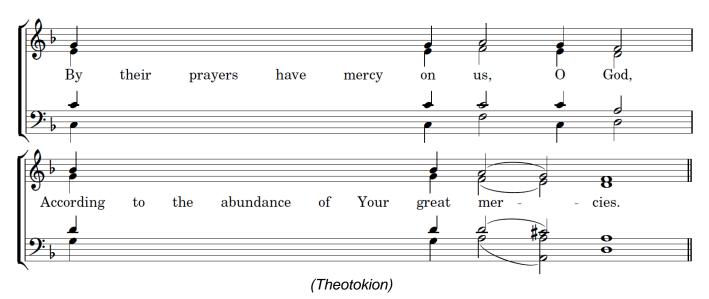
For You emptied yourself and took the form of a <u>ser</u>vant.

By emulating Your poverty they too <u>hum</u>bled themselves even <u>un</u>to death.

By their prayers have mercy on us, O God,//

According to the abundance of Your great mercies.





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

 $\underline{\text{Those}}$ who were worthy to behold $\underline{\text{God}}$ in the flesh

Proclaimed you to be a bride and a virgin, Maiden,

Worthy of the Father and his divinity.

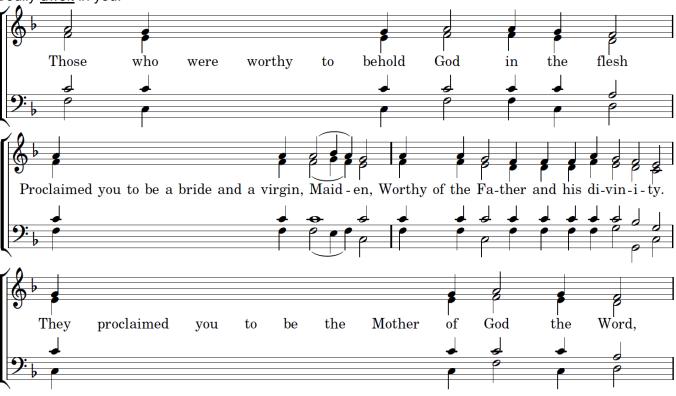
They proclaimed you to be the Mother of God the Word,

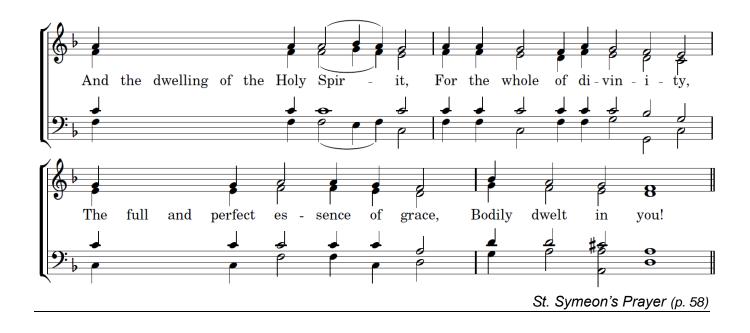
And the dwelling of the Holy Spirit,

For the whole of divinity,

The full and perfect essence of grace,//

Bodily dwelt in you!





(Troparion for St. Charitina – Tone 4)

Your lamb Kharitina,

Calls out to You, O Jesus, in a loud voice:

"I love You, my Bridegroom

And in seeking You, I endure suffering.

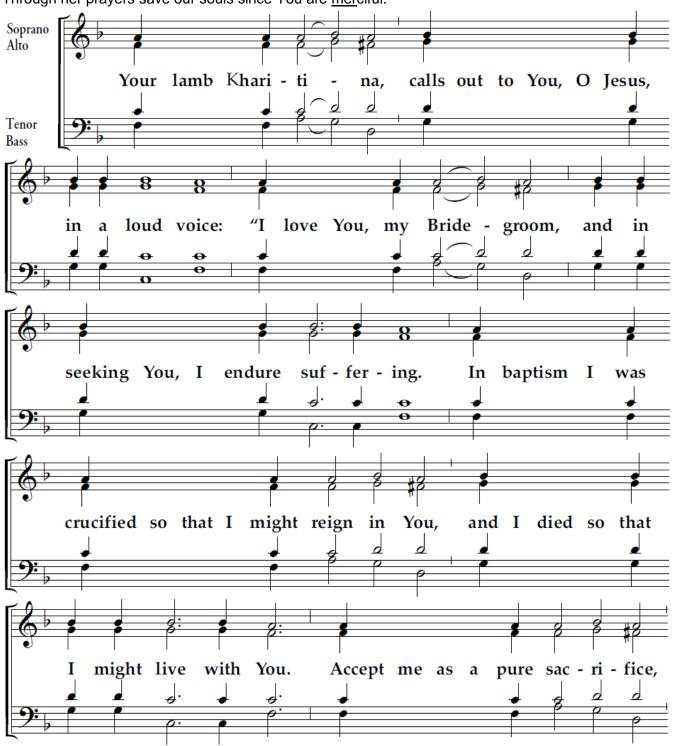
In baptism I was crucified so that I might reign in You,

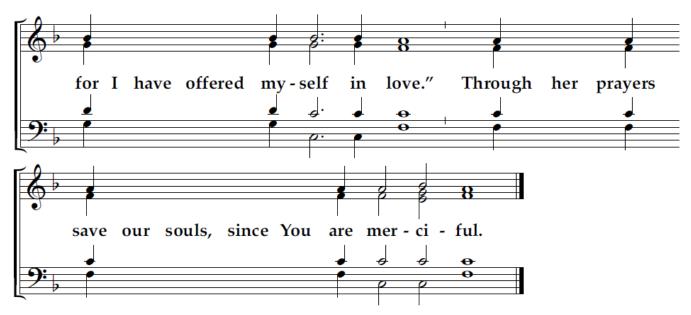
And I died so that I might <u>live</u> with You.

Accept me as a pure sacrifice,

For I have offered myself in love."

Through her prayers save our souls since You are merciful.





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

The Word of the <u>Fa</u>ther,

Even Christ our God,

Was truly incarnate of you, Virgin Theotokos,

The only pure and blessed one. //

Therefore we ceaselessly magnify you in song!

