

"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 (for the Forefeast)

The prophet cried in the Spirit:

"This is our God.

There shall be no other like Him.

He has created the way of all knowledge,
making Himself in the last days like unto men,
for He comes to be born of the pure maiden of God,
wrapping Himself in human flesh.//

Behold, the unapproachable One approaches me!"

The prophet cried in the Spir-it: "This is our God. There shall be no other like Him.

He has created the way of all knowl-edge, making Himself in the last days like un - to men,

for He comes to be born of the pure maid - en of God,

wrapping Himself in hu - man flesh. Behold, the unapproachable One ap - proach - es me!"

v. (5) *For Your Name's sake I wait for You, O Lord. My soul has waited for Your word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.*

In your womb, O all-blameless Theotokos,
we behold the rich threshing-floor of which Solomon sang.

You bear the Ear of Grain that grew without being sown;
your Child is the eternal Word:

In a wonderful manner you will give birth to Him in the cave of Bethlehem,
He will lovingly feed every creature with the knowledge of God,//
freeing the human race from deadly hunger.

In your womb, O all-blameless Theotokos,
 we behold the rich threshing-floor of which Solomon sang.
 You bear the Ear of Grain that grew without being sown; your Child is the eternal Word:
 In a wonderful manner you will give birth to Him in the cave of Bethlehem,
 He will lovingly feed every creature with the knowledge of God,
 freeing the human race from deadly hunger.

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

A young heifer bearing a Fatted Calf in her womb
 enters the holy cavern.

Wondrously will she give birth to Him.

She will wrap Him as a mortal in swaddling clothes;
 and she will lay Him as a babe in a manger of dumb beasts.

O universe, prepare to celebrate!//

joyfully magnify Him Who comes to perform on earth a mighty wonder!

A young heifer bearing a Fatted Calf in her womb
enters the holy cav - ern. Won - drous - ly will she give birth to Him.
She will wrap Him as a mortal in swad - dling clothes;
and she will lay Him as a babe in a man - ger of dumb beasts.
O universe, prepare to cel - e - brate;
joyfully magnify Him Who comes to perform on earth a might - y won - der!

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

Tone 4

(for St. Juliana)

(As one valiant)

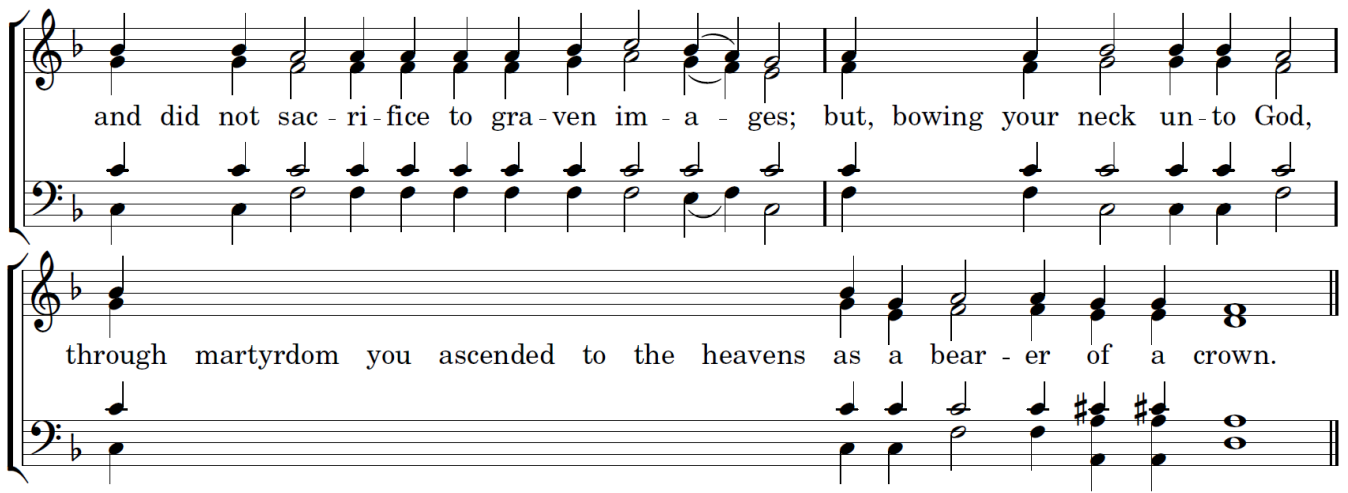
Having dyed for yourself a robe of salvation
in the stain of your blood, O most praised one,
and having illuminated yourself in spirit,
you betrothed yourself to the immortal King,
Who preserved you incorrupt and undefiled throughout all ages,//
as a virgin all-adorned and pure in the mansions of heaven.

Having dyed for yourself a robe of sal-va-tion in the stain of your blood, O most praised one,
 and hav-ing il-lu-mined your-self in spir-it, you betrothed yourself to the im-mor-tal King,
 Who preserved you incorrupt and undefiled through - out all a - ges,
 as a virgin all - adorned and pure in the mansions of heav - en.

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

Having been wounded and cast into the fire,
 and having endured the rending of your flesh,
courageously bearing the boiling cauldron,
 you resolved not to be defeated
 and did not sacrifice to graven images;
 but, bowing your neck unto God, //
 through martyrdom you ascended to the heavens as a bearer of a crown.

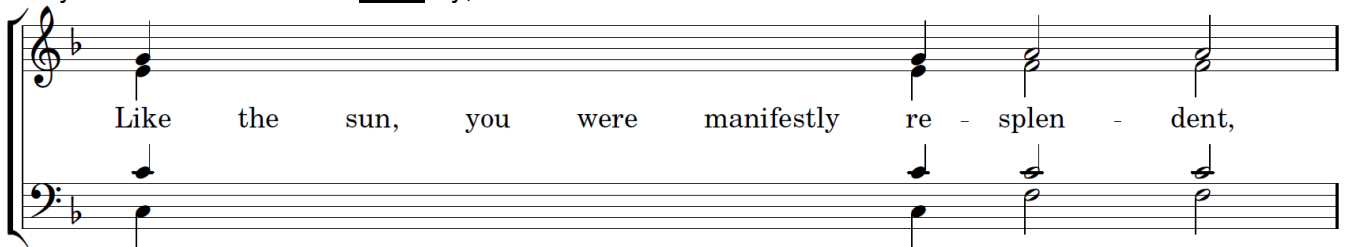
Having been wounded and cast in-to the fire, and having endured the rend-ing of your flesh,
 cou-ra-geous-ly bear-ing the boiling caul-dron, you resolved not to be de-feat - ed



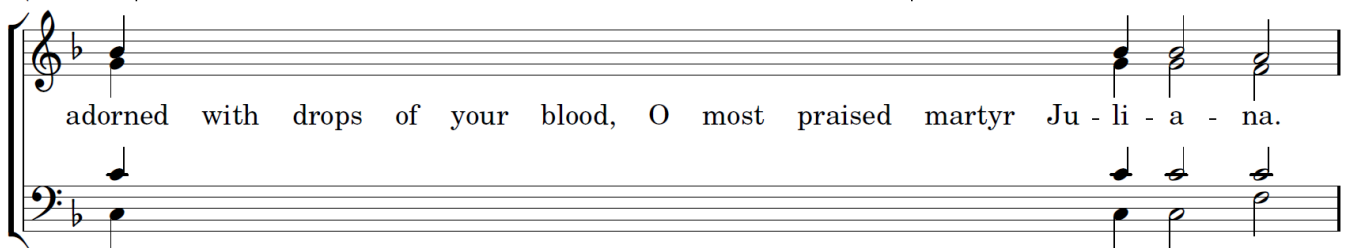
and did not sac - ri - fice to gra - ven im - a - ges; but, bowing your neck un - to God,
through martyrdom you ascended to the heavens as a bear - er of a crown.

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

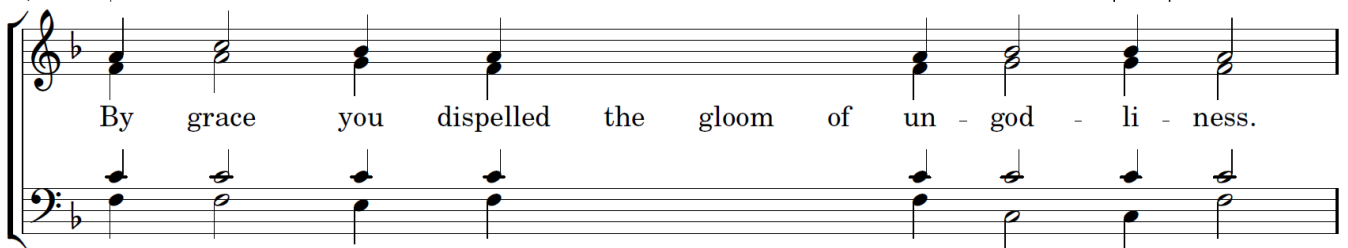
Like the sun, you were manifestly resplendent,
adorned with drops of your blood, O most praised martyr Juliana.
By grace you dispelled the gloom of ungodliness.
You have illumined the faithful who honor your valiant struggles//
and your noble and radiant memory,



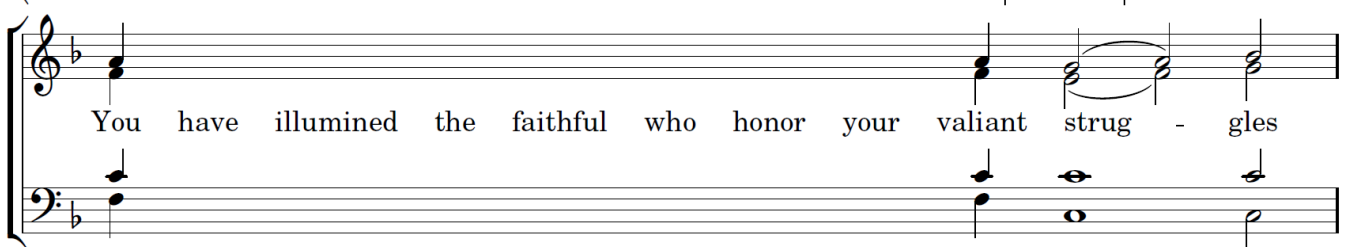
Like the sun, you were manifestly re - splen - dent,



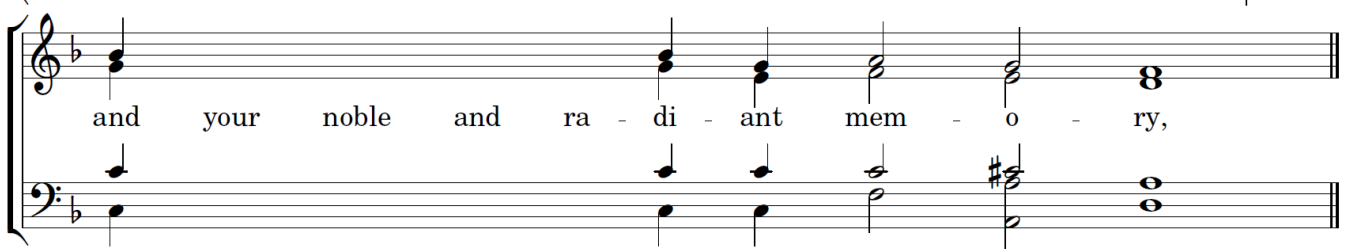
adorned with drops of your blood, O most praised martyr Ju - li - a - na.



By grace you dispelled the gloom of un - god - li - ness.



You have illumined the faithful who honor your valiant strug - gles



and your noble and ra - di - ant mem - o - ry,

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

Tone 6

(for the Forefeast)

Triumph, O Zion!
Rejoice, Jerusalem, city of Christ our God!
Receive the Creator contained within a cave and a manger!
Open the gates to me;
I will enter to see a Child wrapped in swaddling clothes,
Who upholds the creation in the palm of His hand,
Whose praises the Angels sing with unceasing voice://
the Lord and Giver of Life, Who saves the human race.

Triumph, O Zi - on! Rejoice, Jerusalem, city of Christ our God!

Receive the Creator contained within a cave and a man - ger!

Open the gates to me; I will enter to see a Child wrapped in swad - dling clothes,

Who upholds the creation in the palm of His hand,

Whose praises the Angels sing with un - ceas - ing voice:

the Lord and Giver of Life, Who saves the hu - man race.

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

Aposticha – Tone 2

(for the Forefeast)

(O House of Ephratha)

The prophecy
of all the prophets is fulfilled:
Christ is being born
in the city of Bethlehem//
from a pure handmaiden of God.

The pro - phe - cy of all the pro - phets is ful - filled: Christ is be - ing born

in the city of Beth - le - hem from a pure hand - maid - en of God.

v. God shall come from Teman and the Holy One from the dark and shady mountain. (Habakkuk 3:3)


O honorable Bethlehem,
the divine city,
glory of the human race,
our joy and our praise, //
receive now your Creator!

O honorable Beth - le - hem, the divine ci - ty, glor - y of the hu - man race,

our joy and our praise, receive now your Cre - a - - - tor!

v. O Lord, I have heard what You have done, and am filled with awe. (Habakkuk 3:2)

The Word of the Father,
by whom all things were created,
is beheld today
as one Person in two natures//
without division or change.

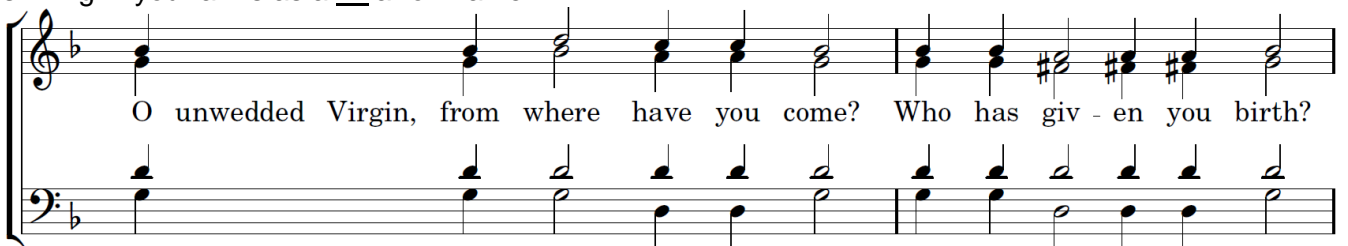


The Word of the Fa - ther, by whom all things were cre - at - ed,
 is be-held to-day as one Person in two na-tures with-out di-vi-sion or change.

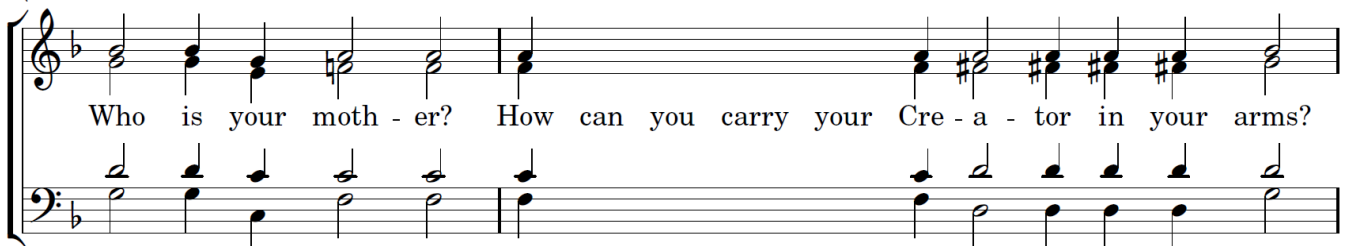
*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.
 Amen.*

Tone 6 *(for the Forefeast)*

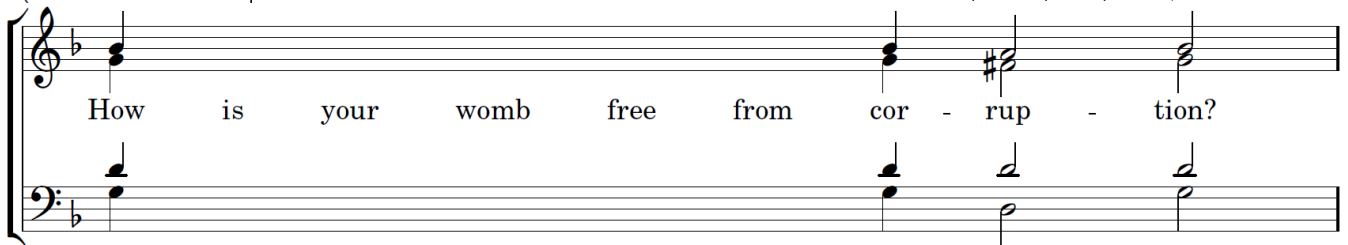
O unwedded Virgin, from where have you come?
 Who has given you birth?
 Who is your mother?
 How can you carry your Creator in your arms?
 How is your womb free from corruption?
 Most holy one, we see great and fearful mysteries upon earth fulfilled in you;
 we adorn the cave as a house worthy of you;
 we ask the heavens to send us a star,
 for behold, the Magi proceed from the East to the West,
 desiring to see the Salvation of mortal men//
 shining in your arms as a Pillar of Flame.



O unwedded Virgin, from where have you come? Who has giv - en you birth?



Who is your moth - er? How can you carry your Cre - a - tor in your arms?



How is your womb free from cor - rup - tion?

Most holy one, we see great and fearful mysteries upon earth ful-filled in you;

we adorn the cave as a house wor-thy of you; we ask the heavens to send us a star,

for be-hold, the Magi proceed from the East to the West,

desiring to see the Salvation of mor-tal men shining in your arms as a Pil-lar of Flame.

Then, St. Symeon's Prayer (p. 58)

(at Vespers)

Tone 4

Troparion

(St. Juliana)

(Troparion for the Saint – Tone 4)

Your lamb Juliana 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 live 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!

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

Your lamb Juliana, calls out to You, O Jesus, in
a loud_ voice: “I love You, my Bridegroom and in
seeking You, I endure suf - fer - ing. In baptism I was crucified
so that I might reign in You, and I died so that
I might live with You. Accept me as a pure sac - ri - fice,

for I have offered my-self in love." Through her prayers

save our souls, since You are mer-ci-ful.

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

Tone 4

Troparion

(Forefeast)

(Troparion for the Forefeast – Tone 4)

Prepare, O Bethlehem, for Eden has been opened to all!

Adorn yourself, O Ephratha, for the Tree of Life blossoms forth from the Virgin in the cave!

Her womb is a spiritual paradise planted with the Divine Fruit;

if we eat of it, we shall live forever and not die like Adam..//

Christ comes to restore the image which He made in the beginning.

Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass

Prepare, O Bethlehem, for Eden has been o-pened

to all! Adorn yourself, O Ephratha, for the tree of life

blossoms forth from the Vir-gin in the cave! Her womb is

a spiritual paradise planted with the Di - vine_ Fruit: if we

eat of it, we shall live forever and not die like Ad - am.

Christ comes to restore the image which He made in the

be - gin - ning!

Then, Augmented Litany (p. 60)