"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,

Let my <u>prayer</u> arise in Your sight as <u>in</u>cense, and <u>let</u> the lifting <u>up</u> of my hands

be an evening sacrifice!//



Tone 4 Idiomelon (from the Lenten Triodion)

The Fast, the source of blessings,

now has brought us midway through its course.

Having pleased God with the days that have passed,

we look forward to making good use of the days to come,

for growth in blessings brings forth even greater achievements.

While pleasing Christ, the Giver of all <u>blessings</u>, we cry:

"O Lord, Who fasted and endured the Cross for our sake,

make us worthy to share blamelessly in Your paschal victory,

by living in peace and rightly giving glory to You//

and to the Father and the Holy Spirit!"





v. (9) In the Fifth Tone, The righteous will surround me; for You will deal bountifully with me.

Tone 5 Idiomelon (from the Lenten Triodion)

Those who thirst for spiritual blessings practice their good deeds in secret,

not an<u>nouncing</u> them in the streets and <u>mar</u>ketplace,

but keeping them hidden deep within their hearts;

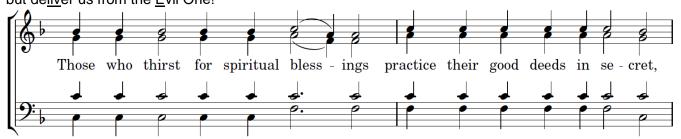
and He Who sees all that is done in secret

will reward us for our abstinence.

Let us complete the fast without wearing gloomy faces!

Let us pray without ceasing in the inner chamber of our souls:

"Our <u>Fa</u>ther, Who art in heaven, lead us not into temp<u>ta</u>tion,//but de<u>liver</u> us from the <u>E</u>vil One!"





v. (8) In the Same Tone, 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 now, since you have boldness before Him,

entreat Him to grant peace to the world//

and to our souls great mercy!



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

Let us <u>cleanse</u> our souls in the <u>wa</u>ters of the fast! Let us approach the precious and most pure <u>Cross</u> of the Lord, <u>ven</u>erating it in faith and drawing forth divine en<u>light</u>enment, reaping even now the <u>rich har</u>vest://



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

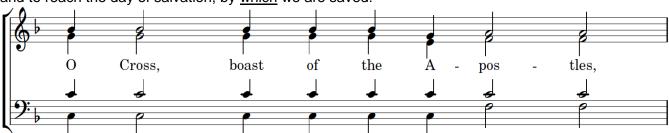
O Cross, boast of the Apostles,

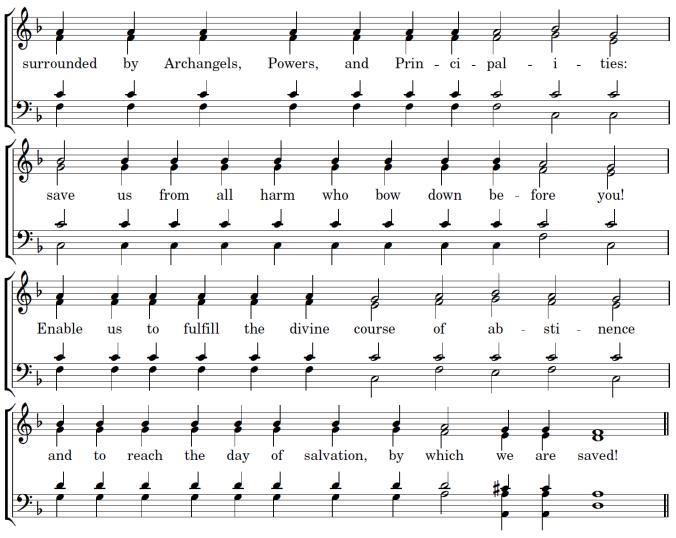
surrounded by Archangels, Powers, and Principalities:

save us from all harm who bow down before you!

Enable us to fulfill the divine course of abstinence//

and to reach the day of salvation, by which we are saved!





v. (5) In the Seventh 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 7

(for the Cross)

(Today Judas keeps vigil)

Today, as we bow before the Cross of the Lord, we cry:

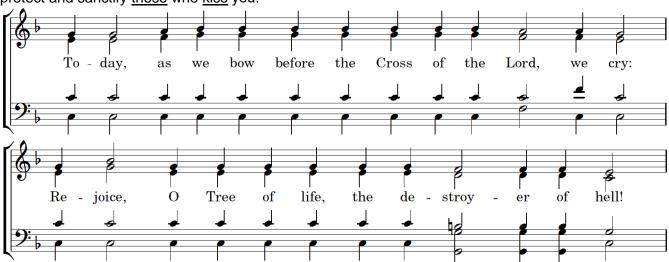
"Rejoice, O Tree of life, the destroyer of hell!

Rejoice, O joy of the world, the slayer of corruption!

Rejoice, O power that scatters demons!

O invincible weapon, confirmation of the faithful,//

protect and sanctify those who kiss you!"





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 St. Matrona)

(As one valiant among the martyrs)

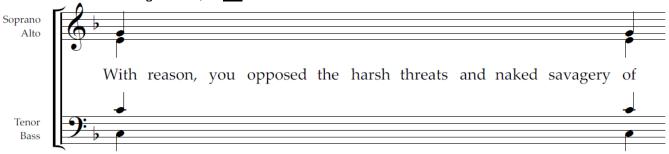
With reason, you opposed the harsh threats and naked savagery of unbe<u>liev</u>ers, for you were both divinely and <u>hu</u>manly wise.

You fore<u>saw</u> the delight of things to come that remain unchanged throughout the ages.

You received this unchanging delight

as you departed from earth to the mansions of heaven,//

to the choir of unending voices, O glorious one.





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 reason, you opposed the harsh threats and naked savagery of unbe<u>liev</u>ers, for you were both divinely and <u>hu</u>manly wise.

You fore<u>saw</u> the delight of things to come that remain unchanged throughout the <u>ages</u>.

You received this unchanging delight

as you departed from earth to the mansions of heaven,//

to the choir of unending voices, O glorious one.



v. (2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples! You were adorned with the wounds of your patient <u>suffering</u>;

it was given you to behold the splendor of the <u>King</u>dom and the fair beauty of your Bridegroom.

You drew near to the Source of good things,

from where, as is fitting,//

you richly received the fruit of divine gladness and unending glory.



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

The yoke of slavery did not prevent you, O most glorious one,

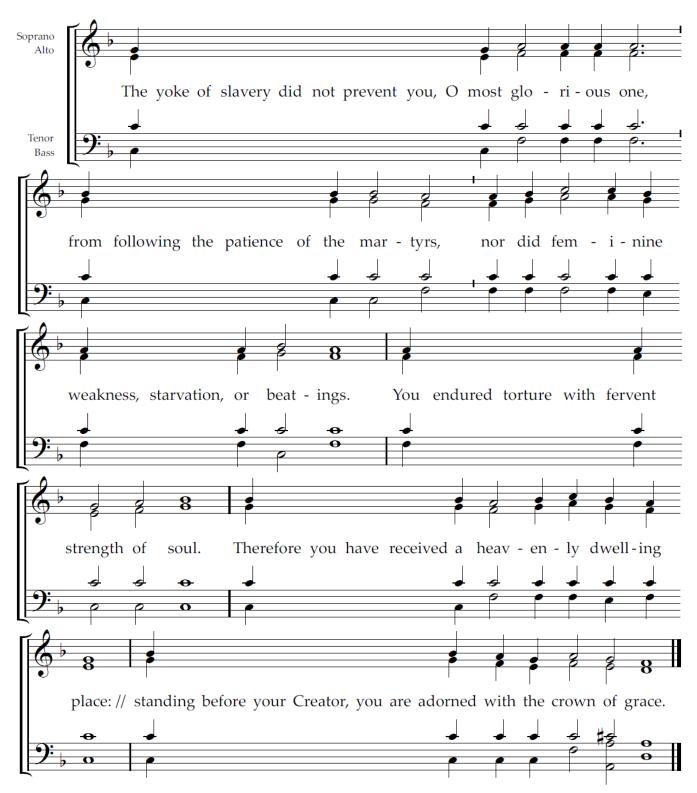
from following the patience of the martyrs,

nor did feminine weakness, starvation, or beatings.

You endured torture with fervent strength of soul.

Therefore you have received a <u>heav</u>enly <u>dwelling</u> place://

standing before your Creator, you are adorned with the <u>crown</u> of grace.



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.

Tone 8 (Theotokion, from the Triodion)

Today He Who by nature is unapproachable approaches me.

He Who freed me from my passions endures the <u>Passion</u>.

The Light of the blind is spat upon by lawless lips.

For the sake of captives He gives His back to scourging.

When His pure Virgin Mother beheld Him on the Cross, she <u>cried</u> in pain:

"Woe is me, O my Child! What have You done?

Your beauty was fairer than that of any man,

vet now You appear lifeless,

without form or comeliness.

Woe is me, O my Light!

I cannot bear to see You sleeping.

My soul is wounded, for a sword has pierced my heart,

and yet I praise Your Passion.

I bow down before Your compassion.//

O long-suffering Lord, glory to You!"





Deacon: Let us attend. Priest: † Peace to all.

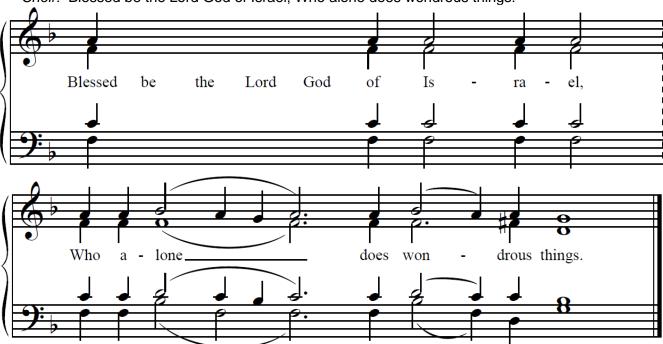
Reader: And to your spirit.

Deacon: Wisdom!

Reader: The Prokeimenon is in the Fourth Tone: Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, Who alone

does wondrous things!

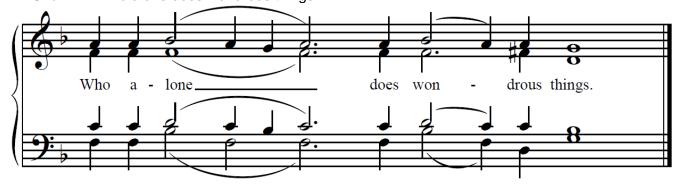
Choir: Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, Who alone does wondrous things!



Reader: Give the king Your justice, O God, and Your righteousness to the royal son!

Choir: Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, Who alone does wondrous things!

Reader: Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, ... Choir: ... Who alone does wondrous things!



First Deacon: Wisdom!

Reader: The reading from the First Book of Moses called Genesis (9:18-10:1)

First Deacon: Let us attend!

The Holy Doors are closed.

Reader: The sons of Noah who went forth from the ark were Shem, Ham, and Japheth. (Ham was the father of Canaan.) These three were the sons of Noah, and from these the people of the whole earth were dispersed. Noah began to be a man of the soil, and he planted a vineyard. He drank of the wine and became drunk and lay uncovered in his tent. And Ham, the father of Canaan, saw the nakedness of his father and told his two brothers outside. Then Shem and Japheth took a garment, laid it on both their shoulders, and walked backward and

covered the nakedness of their father. Their faces were turned backward, and they did not see their father's nakedness. When Noah awoke from his wine and knew what his youngest son had done to him, he said, "Cursed be Canaan; a servant of servants shall he be to his brothers." He also said, "Blessed be the LORD, the God of Shem; and let Canaan be his servant. May God enlarge Japheth, and let him dwell in the tents of Shem, and let Canaan be his servant." After the flood Noah lived 350 years. All the days of Noah were 950 years, and he died. These are the generations of the sons of Noah, Shem, Ham, and Japheth. Sons were born to them after the flood.

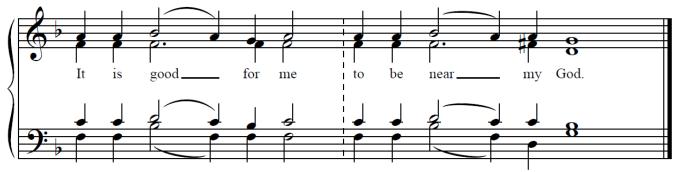
Holy Doors are opened.

Tone 4 Prokeimenon

First Deacon: Wisdom!

Reader: The Prokeimenon is in the Fourth Tone: It is good for me to be near my God.

Choir:



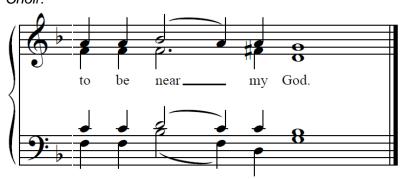
Reader: Truly God is good to Israel, to those who are pure in heart.

Choir:



Reader: It is good for me ...

Choir:



Deacon: Command!

Priest, with a lit candle: Wisdom! Let us attend! The Light of Christ illumines all. (All prostrate)

Reader: The reading from the Proverbs of Solomon (12:23-13:9)

First Deacon: Let us attend!

The Holy Doors are closed.

Reader: A prudent man conceals knowledge, but the heart of fools proclaims folly. The hand of the diligent will rule, while the slothful will be put to forced labor. Anxiety in a man's heart weighs him down, but a good word makes him glad. One who is righteous is a guide to his neighbor, but the way of the wicked leads them astray. Whoever is slothful will not roast his game, but the diligent man will get precious wealth. In the path of righteousness is life, and in its pathway there is no death. A wise son hears his father's instruction, but a scoffer does not listen to rebuke. From the fruit of his mouth a man eats what is good, but the desire of the treacherous is for violence. Whoever guards his mouth preserves his life; he who opens wide his lips comes to ruin. The soul of the sluggard craves and gets nothing, while the soul of the diligent is richly supplied. The righteous hates falsehood, but the wicked brings shame and disgrace. Righteousness guards him whose way is blameless, but sin overthrows the wicked. One pretends to be rich, yet has nothing; another pretends to be poor, yet has great wealth. The ransom of a man's life is his wealth, but a poor man hears no threat. The light of the righteous rejoices, but the lamp of the wicked will be put out.

Holy Doors are opened.

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

Deacon: Wisdom!

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

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