Singing & Making Melody

MUSIC for DIVINE SERVICES



E CARCARCARCA

Volume II

Hymns from the Book of the Eight Tones (Octoechos), for Vespers each day of the week

E CARCARCARCA

Hymn texts are from the OCA and, when necessary, adapted from Holy Myrrhbearers Monastery.

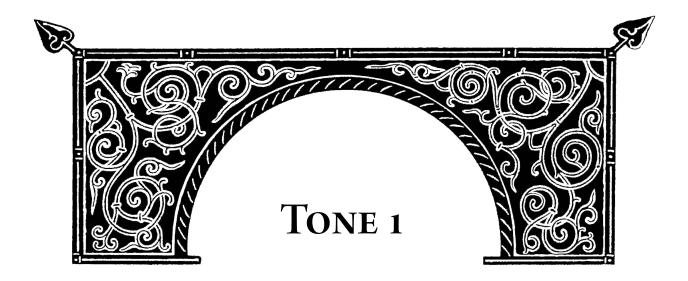
Cover illustration: Perindeus tree with doves and dragon, from a 13th c. British bestiary. Other illustrations from Orthodox Illustration Project of the *Orthodox Arts Journal*.



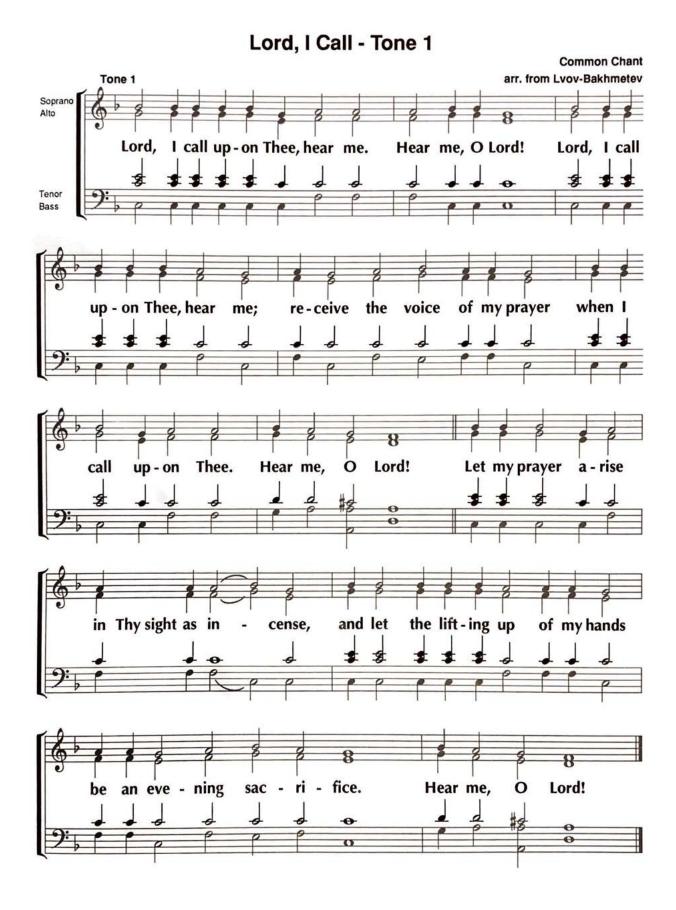
Saint Basil Orthodox Church Wilmington, NC 2020

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Saturday Evening

LORD, I CALL

1.

Ac<u>cept</u> our evening prayers, O <u>ho</u>ly Lord! Grant us re<u>mis</u>sion of sins,// for thou alone hast manifested the Resurrection to the world.

2.

En<u>cir</u>cle <u>Zi</u>on and surround her, O <u>people</u>! Give <u>glo</u>ry in her to the One who <u>rose</u> from the dead! For <u>he</u> is <u>our</u> God,// who has delivered us from our trans<u>gres</u>sions!

3.

<u>Come</u>, O <u>people</u>, let us hymn and fall <u>down</u> before Christ, <u>glo</u>rifying his Resur<u>rec</u>tion from the dead! For <u>he</u> is <u>our</u> God,// who has delivered the world from the <u>En</u>emy's deceit!

by Anatolius 4.

Be <u>glad</u>, O <u>heavens</u>! Sound trumpets, O foun<u>da</u>tions of the earth! Sing in <u>glad</u>ness, O <u>moun</u>tains! Behold Emmanuel has <u>nailed</u> our <u>sins</u> to the Cross! Granting <u>life</u>, he has <u>slain</u> death.// He has resurrected Adam as the <u>Lov</u>er of man.

5.

Let us <u>praise</u> him who voluntarily was crucified in the <u>flesh</u> for our sake. He suffered, was buried, but <u>rose</u> from the dead. By <u>or</u>thodoxy confirm thy <u>Church</u>, O Christ.// Grant peace for our life as the gracious <u>Lov</u>er of man. 6.

We <u>stand</u> before thy life-bearing tomb unworthily, O <u>Christ</u> God, offering glory to thine ineffable com<u>passion</u>. Thou hast ac<u>cept</u>ed the Cross and death, O <u>sin</u>less One// to grant Resurrection to the world as the <u>Lov</u>er of man.

7.

Let us <u>praise</u> the Word, co-eternal with the <u>Fa</u>ther. He ineffably came forth from the <u>virginal</u> womb. He <u>free</u>ly accepted the Cross and <u>death</u> for our sake. He was <u>raised</u> in <u>glory</u>.// Glory to thee, O life-giving Lord, thou <u>Sav</u>ior of our souls!

W. Glory to the Father... F The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one).
W. Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Dogmaticon, Tone 1

Let us <u>praise</u> the Virgin <u>Mary</u>! The gate of heaven, the <u>glo</u>ry of the world! The <u>song</u> of the angels, the beauty of the <u>faith</u>ful! She was born of <u>man</u>, yet gave <u>birth</u> to God! She was re<u>vealed</u> as the heaven, as the temple of the <u>god</u>head! She destroyed the wall of <u>en</u>mity! She com<u>menced</u> the peace; she opened the <u>King</u>dom! Since she is <u>our</u> foun<u>da</u>tion of faith, our de<u>fen</u>der is the <u>Lord</u> whom she bore! Courage! Courage! O <u>People</u> of God! For <u>Christ</u> will destroy our <u>en</u>emies// since he is all <u>pow</u>erful.

We have been <u>freed</u> from <u>sufferings</u> by thy <u>suffering</u>, O Christ. <u>We have been delivered from corruption</u> by thy <u>Resurrection</u>.// O Lord, <u>glo</u>ry to thee!

 \mathbb{V} . The Lord is King; he is robed in majesty.

Let creation rejoice! Let the <u>heav</u>ens be glad! Let the <u>nations clap their hands with glad</u>ness, for Christ our Savior has <u>nailed</u> our <u>sins</u> to the Cross. Slaying <u>death</u>, he has given <u>life</u>.// He has resurrected fallen Adam as the <u>Lov</u>er of man.

V. For he hath made the world so sure that it shall not be moved.

As <u>King</u> of <u>heav</u>en and earth, thou wast voluntarily crucified in thy <u>love</u> for man. <u>Hell</u> was angered when it <u>met</u> thee below. Adam rose seeing thee, the Creator, <u>un</u>der the earth. O <u>won</u>der! How has the Life of all <u>tast</u>ed death? Thou didst enlighten the <u>world</u> which cries:// O Lord, who didst rise from the dead, <u>glo</u>ry to thee!

V. Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, unto length of days.

The <u>myrrh</u>bearing women came with <u>haste</u> to thy tomb, bearing myrrh and la<u>ment</u>ing. Not <u>find</u>ing thy most pure <u>bo</u>dy, they learned from the angel of the new and <u>glo</u>rious <u>won</u>der. They <u>told</u> the Apostles: "The Lord is <u>ris</u>en,// granting the world great <u>mer</u>cy."

𝒱. *Glory to the Father...* 𝒱 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝒱
𝒱. *Now & ever...* 𝔅 Theotokion: *Common Theotokia*, pp. 6−7, same tone as preceding hymn.

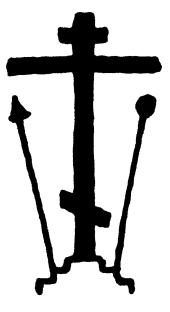
DISMISSAL TROPARION (music on facing page)

Tone 1, for the Resurrection

When the <u>stone</u> had been sealed by the <u>Jews</u>, while the soldiers were guarding thy most pure <u>Bo</u>dy, thou didst <u>rise</u> on the third day, O <u>Sav</u>ior, granting <u>life</u> to the world. The <u>pow</u>ers of heaven therefore cried to thee, O <u>Giv</u>er of life: 'Glory to thy resur<u>rec</u>tion, O Christ! <u>Glory to thy kingdom.//</u> Glory to thy dispensation, O thou who <u>lov</u>est mankind!'

 \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion. \mathfrak{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* 𝔅 Theotokion: *Common Theotokia*, pp. 8−9, same tone as preceding hymn.





Sunday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 1:

By the Word and the Spirit, O all-powerful Lord, thou didst create all things in goodness, and I was made a reasonable creature, endowed with speech, that I might praise thy holy name! But by my shameful deeds, I bring it dishonor:// spare me, I entreat thee, O Lord.

Remember, my miserable soul, the divine nobility of thy descent, and thine eternal homeland. Always labor to attain them by doing good. Thy destiny lies in higher things; do not be confined by those which pass away. Thy body is but earth, subject to corruption.// do not let the lower triumph over that which is higher!

Weep fervently over all thou hast done and come before the good Creator in confession. Ask him to pardon thee before the day of judgment comes,// lest he bar the doors to thee, wretched soul.

 $\widetilde{m{arphi}}$ And three hymns from the Menaion. $\widetilde{m{arphi}}$

V. Glory to the Father... \mathcal{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathcal{F}

V. Now & ever... 🎕 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 26–7, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 1:

The <u>sea</u> of my transgressions is great, O <u>Sav</u>ior, and I am sinking terribly be<u>cause</u> of my sins. <u>Give</u> me thy hand, as thou didst save <u>Pe</u>ter, O God,// and have <u>mer</u>cy on me!

 \mathbb{V} . To the *I* lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Since <u>I</u> stand condemned by evil thoughts and deeds, O <u>Sav</u>ior, grant me the thought of returning, O God, that I may <u>cry</u> to thee,// "Save me, O gracious Benefactor, and have <u>mer</u>cy on me!"

 \mathbb{V} . Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

O <u>Lord</u>, by the intercessions of <u>all</u> the saints, and of the Theo<u>to</u>kos, grant us thy <u>peace</u> and have <u>mer</u>cy on us,// O only com<u>pas</u>sionate One!

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝒱 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝒱
𝒱. Now & ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 28−9, same tone as preceding hymn.

Monday Evening

lord, i call

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 1:

Miserable wretch that I am, I have spent my whole life in shame that condemns me, O Lord, and like the prodigal son I humbly cry out to thee: heavenly Father, I have sinned. Cleanse me and save me; do not reject me, though I freely departed from thee,// poor and needy because of my fruitless deeds.

Thou didst accept poverty, O Christ, enriching mankind with immortality and purity. Yet I have been made poor by indulging in the pleasures of this life. Grant me the wealth of virtue! Number me with poor Lazarus, and deliver me from the torments of hell// which now await me among the rich.

I have become exceedingly rich in evil. I have loved good fare. In my lifetime I have received the good things: I am condemned to hell, O Lord. I have despised my hungry mind as if it were Lazarus, laid before the gates of thy divine dispensation.// O Lord, take pity on me!

arphi And three hymns from the Menaion. arphi

𝒱. *Glory to the Father...* 𝒱 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝒱
𝒱. *Now & ever...* 𝔅 Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 34–5, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 1:

The <u>sea</u> of my transgressions is great, O <u>Sav</u>ior, and I am sinking terribly be<u>cause</u> of my sins. <u>Give</u> me thy hand, as thou didst save <u>Pe</u>ter, O God,// and have <u>mer</u>cy on me!

 \mathbb{V} . To the *I* lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Since <u>I</u> stand condemned by evil thoughts and deeds, O <u>Sav</u>ior, grant me the thought of returning, O God, that I may <u>cry</u> to thee,// "Save me, O gracious Benefactor, and have <u>mer</u>cy on me!"

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Your confession of faith in the arena, O saints, filled the demonic hosts with fear and freed mankind from error. As you were beheaded you cried aloud: "May the sacrifice of our souls be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, for by desiring thee, the Lover of man,// we have cared nothing for this quickly passing life."

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now & ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 36−7, same tone as preceding hymn.

Tuesday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 1:

O Christ our God, nailed as man to the cross, thou didst make mankind divine. Thou didst kill the serpent, the source of all evil, setting us free from the curse of the tree. In thy compassion, thou didst take the curse upon thyself,// coming to grant the world blessing and great mercy.

Though thou art above all in honor, O Master, thou didst accept dishonor in thy goodness: thou didst endure a shameful death on the cross, dying in the flesh that mankind might receive immortality,// and return to his original life.

Most precious cross, where the sins of all the faithful were purified, thou art the might of all who hold authority, sanctifying all who venerate thee and glorify Christ. In his compassion, he stretched out his pure hands on thee,// gathering into one all the ends of the earth!

arphi And three hymns from the Menaion. arphi

V. Glory to the Father... \mathcal{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathcal{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 42–3, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 1:

The cross was planted on the place of the skull, and from the eternal spring that flowed from the side of the Savior,// it blossomed for us the flower of immortality!

 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

The precious cross of the Savior is our impregnable wall,// for all of us who have put our hope in it are saved!

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

How good is your trade, O Saints: you shed blood and gained heaven. Smitten for a time, you rejoice in eternity! Your trade is good indeed! By forsaking corruption, you inherited incorruption.// With the angels you ceaselessly praise the consubstantial Trinity.

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now & ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 44–5, same tone as preceding hymn.

Wednesday Evening

lord, i call

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 1:

Glorious apostles of Christ, divinely inspired disciples, you found the Lord, and taught the universe, becoming mediators between God and mankind. You were united to Jesus and plainly proclaimed him to the world// as both God and perfect Man.

Most wise apostles of Christ, divinely inspired disciples who taught the universe: strengthen and help me by your prayers and holy teachings. Help me to walk at all times on the narrow way,// that I may attain the great wealth of paradise!

I shall extol the company chosen by God: Peter, the first apostle, Paul, James, Andrew and Philip, Simon, Bartholomew and Thomas, and Matthew, Mark, Luke and John who wrote the gospels, and with them, the rest of the Seventy,// for they were eye-witnesses of the Word and proclaimed him!

≆ And three hymns from the Menaion. ≆

V. Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 50–1, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 1:

Lyre of the apostles, many strings moved by the Holy Spirit: thou didst destroy the cults of evil demons, proclaiming the one God! thou didst deliver the peoples from the delusion of idols,// teaching them to worship the consubstantial Trinity!

 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Let us worthily praise with one accord Peter and Paul, Matthew, Mark, Luke and John, Andrew, Thomas and Bartholomew, Simon the Canaanite, James and Philip,// and the whole company of the disciples.

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Martyrs, worthy of praise, the earth did not cover you, but heaven received you, opening to you the gates of paradise, where you dwell, delighting in the tree of life.// Entreat Christ to grant our souls peace and great mercy!

𝔥. *Glory to the Father...* 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝔥. *Now & ever...* 𝔅 Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 52–3, same tone as preceding hymn.

Thursday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 1:

Thou didst stretch out thy pure hands upon the cross, O Christ, calling to thyself those that were far, and bringing them near. Gather me also to thee, for I am the captive of my passions, and grant me repentance,// purifying me from every stain made by passion.

Thou didst lift up thy hands upon the cross, O Christ, and thy fingers were soaked with blood in thy desire to deliver Adam, the work of thy hands, held in the kingdom of hell by his transgressions.// Thou didst raise him by thy mighty power, O lover of mankind!

Though by nature thou art changeless God, not subject to suffering, unoriginate and sinless Christ, thou wast crucified with evil doers for our sake, O Savior. The sun was darkened, unable to behold the sight,// and the whole earth shook, acknowledging thee, the creator of the world!

𝔥. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝔥. Now & ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 58–9, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 1:

The cross was planted on the place of the skull, and from the eternal spring that flowed from the side of the Savior,// it blossomed for us the flower of immortality!

 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

The precious cross of the Savior is our impregnable wall,// for all of us who have put our hope in it are saved!

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

How good is your trade, O Saints: you shed blood and gained heaven. Smitten for a time, you rejoice in eternity! Your trade is good indeed! By forsaking corruption, you inherited incorruption.// With the angels you ceaselessly praise the consubstantial Trinity.

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now & ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 60−1, same tone as preceding hymn.

Friday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in tone 1:

O <u>Lord</u>, by the intercessions of <u>all</u> the saints, and of the Theo<u>to</u>kos, grant us thy <u>peace</u> and have <u>mer</u>cy on us,// O only com<u>pas</u>sionate One!

Your confession of faith in the arena, O saints, filled the demonic hosts with fear and freed mankind from error. As you were beheaded you cried aloud: "May the sacrifice of our souls be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, for by desiring thee, the Lover of man,// we have cared nothing for this quickly passing life."

How good is your trade, O Saints: you shed blood and gained heaven. Smitten for a time, you rejoice in eternity! Your trade is good indeed! By forsaking corruption, you inherited incorruption.// With the angels you ceaselessly praise the consubstantial Trinity.

 ${\mathscr F}$ And the hymns from the Menaion. ${\mathscr F}$

V. Glory to the Father... F The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one).
V. Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Dogmaticon, Tone 1

Let us <u>praise</u> the Virgin <u>Ma</u>ry! The gate of heaven, the <u>glory</u> of the world! The <u>song</u> of the angels, the beauty of the <u>faith</u>ful! She was born of <u>man</u>, yet gave <u>birth</u> to God! She was revealed as the heaven, as the temple of the <u>god</u>head! She destroyed the wall of <u>en</u>mity! She com<u>menced</u> the peace; she opened the <u>King</u>dom! Since she is <u>our</u> foun<u>da</u>tion of faith, our de<u>fen</u>der is the <u>Lord</u> whom she bore! Courage! Courage! O <u>People</u> of God! For <u>Christ</u> will destroy our <u>en</u>emies// since he is all <u>pow</u>erful.

APOSTICHA

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 1:

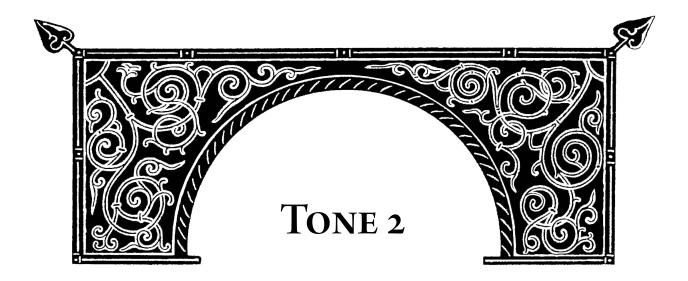
Martyrs, worthy of praise, the earth did not cover you, but heaven received you, opening to you the gates of paradise, where you dwell, delighting in the tree of life.// Entreat Christ to grant our souls peace and great mercy!

 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

What earthly pleasure is not marked by sorrow? What glory on this earth remains unchanged? All things are feeble shadows and deluding dreams, for in a single moment, death shall take all away. But in the light of thy countenance, O Christ, and in the joy of thy beauty, give rest to those whom thou hast chosen,// since thou art the lover of mankind. \mathbb{V} . Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

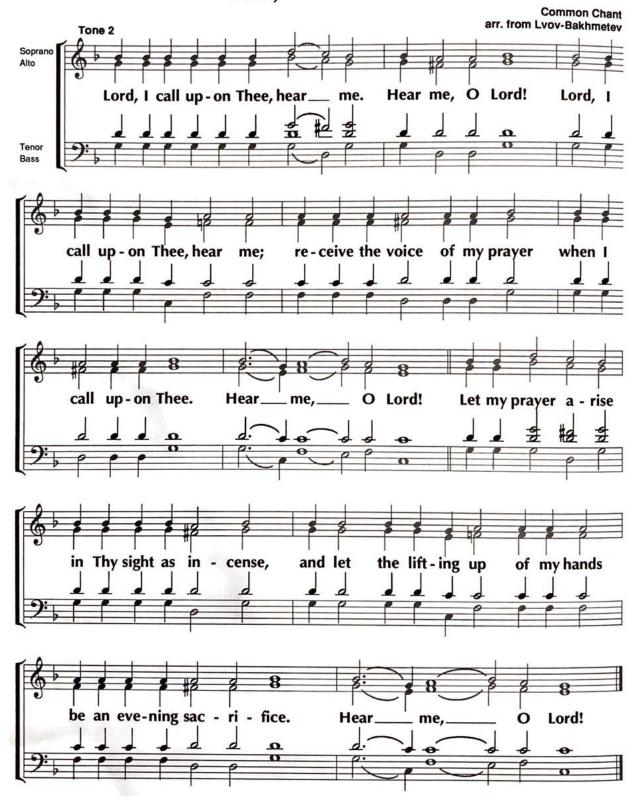
No one, no one, is sinless except thee, O Immortal One. Therefore, as the compassionate God, establish thy servants in thy light in company with the angelic choir. In thy goodness, pass over their transgressions,// and grant them forgiveness.

- \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}
- V. Now & ever... 🕸 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 22-3, same tone as preceding hymn.



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Lord, I Call - Tone 2



Saturday Evening

LORD, I CALL

1.

Come, let us worship the <u>Word</u> of God begotten of the Father before all <u>ages</u>, and in<u>car</u>nate of the Virgin <u>Mary</u>! Having en<u>dured</u> the Cross, he was buried as he him<u>self</u> desired.// And having risen from the dead, he saved me, an <u>er</u>ring man.

2.

Christ our <u>Sav</u>ior nailed to the Cross the bond against us, he <u>void</u>ed it and destroyed the do<u>min</u>ion of death.// We fall down before his Resurrection on the <u>third</u> day.

3.

With the Arch<u>ang</u>els let us praise the Resur<u>rec</u>tion of Christ! He is our <u>Sav</u>ior, our Re<u>deem</u>er. He is coming with awesome glory and mighty <u>pow</u>er// to judge the <u>world</u> which he made.

by Anatolius

4.

The Angel pro<u>claimed</u> thee as the crucified and buried <u>Mas</u>ter. He <u>told</u> the women: "Come, see the <u>place</u> where he lay! He is <u>ris</u>en as he said, for he is al<u>mighty</u>." We <u>wor</u>ship thee, O only im<u>mort</u>al One.// Have mercy on us, O Christ, the <u>Giv</u>er of life! 5.

By thy Cross, thou didst destroy the <u>curse</u> of the tree. By thy burial, thou didst slay the do<u>min</u>ion of death. By thy <u>ris</u>ing, thou didst enlighten the <u>race</u> of man.// O Benefactor, Christ our God, <u>glo</u>ry to thee!

6.

The gates of death opened to thee from <u>fear</u>, O Lord. When the guards of hell saw thee <u>they</u> were afraid, for <u>thou</u> didst demolish the gates of brass and smash the <u>ir</u>on chains.// Thou hast led us from the darkness and shadows of death, and hast <u>brok</u>en our bonds.

7.

Let us come and worship in the <u>house</u> of the Lord, singing the hymn of sal<u>va</u>tion: Cleanse our <u>sins</u>, for thou wast crucified and <u>raised</u> from the dead,// and art in the bosom of the <u>Fa</u>ther!

 \mathcal{F} And the hymns from the Menaion. \mathcal{F}

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Dogmaticon, Tone 2

The shadow of the Law passed when <u>grace</u> came; as the Bush burned, yet was <u>not</u> consumed, so the <u>Virgin</u> gave birth, yet remained a <u>Virgin</u>. The Righteous Sun has risen instead of a <u>pil</u>lar of flame.// Instead of Moses, Christ, the Salvation of our souls.

Thy Resurrection, O Christ our <u>Sav</u>ior, has enlightened the whole <u>u</u>niverse, calling <u>back</u> thy cre<u>a</u>tion.// Glory to thee, O al<u>mighty</u> Lord!

 \mathbf{V} . The Lord is King; he is robed in majesty.

By the Tree thou didst destroy the curse of the Tree, O <u>Sav</u>ior. By thy burial thou didst mortify the <u>maj</u>esty of death. Thou hast en<u>light</u>ened our race by thy Resur<u>rec</u>tion.// O Giver of life, Christ our God, <u>glo</u>ry to thee!

\mathbf{Y} . For he hath made the world so sure that it shall not be moved.

When thou wast seen nailed to the <u>Cross</u>, O Christ, thou didst restore the beauty of thy <u>crea</u>tures. The <u>sol</u>diers showed their inhumanity when they pierced thy <u>side</u> with a spear. The Hebrews, not knowing thy <u>power</u>, asked that thy <u>tomb</u> might be sealed, but through the <u>mer</u>cy of thy com<u>passion</u>, thou didst ac<u>cept</u> the tomb and didst rise on the <u>third</u> day!// O Lord, <u>glory</u> to thee!

V. Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, unto length of days.

O Christ, the <u>Giv</u>er of life, for the sake of the dead thou didst voluntarily en<u>dure</u> death, de<u>scend</u>ing into hell as the <u>Mighty</u> One to save those who awaited thy <u>com</u>ing, granting them the life of paradise in<u>stead</u> of hell. Grant <u>also</u> to us who glorify thy Resurrection on the <u>third</u> day// cleansing of our sins and great <u>mer</u>cy!

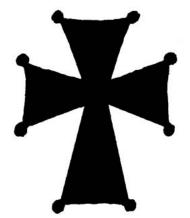
𝒱. *Glory to the Father...* 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. *Now & ever...* 𝔅 Theotokion: *Common Theotokia*, pp. 6−7, same tone as preceding hymn.

DISMISSAL TROPARION (music on facing page)

Tone 2, for the Resurrection

When <u>thou</u> didst descend to death, O Life im<u>mor</u>tal, thou didst slay hell with the splendor of thy <u>God</u>head, and <u>when</u> from the depths thou didst <u>raise</u> the dead, all the powers of <u>heav</u>en cried out:// 'O Giver of life, Christ our <u>God</u>, <u>glo</u>ry to thee!'

- \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion. \mathfrak{F}
- 𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia*, pp. 8–9, same tone as preceding hymn.



Resurrectional Troparion — Tone 2 Common Chant arr. from L'vov/Bakhmetev Soprano Alto O didst de-scend to death, O Life Im-mor When Thou tal, 4 0 Tenor Bass Thou didst slay Hell with the splen-dor of Thy God-head! And when from the depths Thou didst raise the dead, all the pow-ers of \mathbf{O} of Life, Christ our God, hea - ven cried out: Giv - er Ο $\overline{\mathbf{\Omega}}$ to Thee! glo ry ~

Sunday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 2:

Pour out streams of mercy on me and waters of goodness from the well of thy compassion, Good Father, and Son, Word of the Father, and the Holy Spirit: uncreated nature, accept our prayers and supplications. Grant forgiveness to all who have sinned// for thou art the Good God who lovest mankind.

Thou art bountiful, merciful, and generous, according to thy divine nature, O Christ our Savior. Therefore we ever cry to thee as we fall to our knees in prayer: pardon and forgive the many sins which we, thy servants, have committed,// for thou art the Good God who lovest mankind.

O Savior,

in thy desire to save the entire human race, thou didst put on flesh and become a man. Now save us who honor thy commandments, for thou didst not come to save the righteous but to deliver us, through the grace of divine baptism, when we were bound in iniquity by our many sins,// for thou art the Good God who lovest mankind.

 \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

♥. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 26–7, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 2:

I have sinned against thee, O Christ our <u>Sav</u>ior, like the <u>Prod</u>igal Son. <u>Fa</u>ther, accept me in re<u>pent</u>ance!// Have mercy on <u>me</u>, O God!

 \mathbb{V} . To the *I* lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

I cry to thee, O Christ our <u>Sav</u>ior, with the voice of the <u>Pub</u>lican: "Be <u>mer</u>ciful to <u>me</u>, as to him,// and have mercy on <u>me</u>, O God!"

 \mathbb{V} . Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Martyrs, you did not seek for the things of the earth, and so you were made worthy of heavenly joy. You became fellow-citizens with the angels.// O Lord, through their prayers, have mercy on us and save us!

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now & ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 28–9, same tone as preceding hymn.

Monday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 2:

Thou alone art without sin, O Christ, thou alone art forbearing. Thou alone art a fount of goodness: behold my affliction; behold my distress. Anoint the sores left by my wounds and in thy mercy save thy servant, that driving away the clouds of despondency// I may glorify thee, my good Savior.

Look, my humble soul: behold what thou hast done; behold thy blasphemy. Look upon thy nakedness. Alas for my desolation! Thou wilt be cut off from God and from the angels, cast out into the endless torment of hell. But be sober, arise, make haste and cry:// O Savior, I have sinned. Forgive me, and save me!

I have fearfully defiled my body; I have corrupted my soul and heart with base reasoning. I have wounded all my senses, I have profaned my eyes and stained my ears. My mouth is polluted with speaking. My whole being is a complete reproach. Therefore I fall down before thee and cry: O Christ my Master, I have sinned against thee.// I have sinned, forgive me, and save me!

arphi And three hymns from the Menaion. arphi

𝒱. *Glory to the Father...* 𝒱 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝒱
𝒱. *Now & ever...* 𝔅 Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 34–5, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 2:

I have sinned against thee, O Christ our <u>Sav</u>ior, like the <u>Prod</u>igal Son. <u>Fa</u>ther, accept me in re<u>pent</u>ance!// Have mercy on <u>me</u>, O God!

 \mathbb{V} . To the *I* lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

I cry to thee, O Christ our <u>Sav</u>ior, with the voice of the <u>Pub</u>lican: "Be <u>mer</u>ciful to <u>me</u>, as to him,// and have mercy on <u>me</u>, O God!"

 \mathbb{V} . Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

By the holy martyrs praying for us and singing the praises of Christ, all error has come to an end,// and mankind is being saved by faith.

𝒱. *Glory to the Father...* 𝒱 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝒱
𝒱. *Now & ever...* 𝔅 Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 36−7, same tone as preceding hymn.

Tuesday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 2:

When the Sun and Word of God set upon the Cross, the sky was darkened, unable to endure its own light. The earth quaked and the rocks were split; the curtain of the temple was torn in two. The graves were opened and the dead arose. Hell surrendered those held below: the devils were defeated,// and for all mankind sleep took the place of death!

When the good thief saw thee, O Christ, the only fruitful vine, he was most clever, and stole forgiveness of his ancient sins, speaking softly with grace. Let us all make haste to do as he did, and cry:// remember us also, thou who lovest mankind!

Thy Cross shines indeed like a star in the Church, O Christ, burning demons while giving light to the faithful! It puts to shame those who crucified thee, whose ancestors, held enslaved in Egypt, were led out by the wood which foreshadowed the Cross,// and were satisfied in the wilderness with honey from the rock!

V. Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 42–3, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 2:

Save me, O Savior Christ, by the power of the Cross, and have mercy on me,// O God, who saved Peter in the sea!

 \mathbb{V} . To the *I* lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Let him be crucified! cried those who had always enjoyed thy blessings, and instead of the Benefactor they asked to receive back an evil-doer! But keeping silent, O Christ, thou didst endure their insolence,// in thy desire to suffer and to save us, thou who lovest mankind!

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Martyrs, you did not seek for the things of the earth and so were made worthy of heavenly joy. You became fellow-citizens with the angels.// Lord, through their prayers, have mercy on us and save us!

𝒱. *Glory to the Father...* 𝒱 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝒱
𝒱. *Now & ever...* 𝔅 Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 44−5, same tone as preceding hymn.

Wednesday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 2:

As streams of the Spirit, dividing and going forth from Eden, you watered the whole earth, O Disciples of the Lord. You plowed and planted with the word of salvation, reaping an abundant harvest of the souls of the saved,// storing them as a reasonable wealth in spiritual treasuries.

Stars of the spiritual East; shining lights of the Sun: you announced him to all mankind, dispersing the night of error. Free my heart, which is abandoned to passionate vices, from the darkness of passion and sensual things, and as eye-witnesses of the Lord,// entreat him to enlighten our minds.

As new tablets of grace, truly inscribed by God; as living scrolls initiated into his mysteries, holding the word of salvation written with the finger of the Father, you traveled over the ends of the earth, showing the Orthodox faith clearly to all mankind:// the path leading to heaven!

 $\widetilde{oldsymbol{arphi}}$ And three hymns from the Menaion. $\widetilde{oldsymbol{arphi}}$

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝒱 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝒱
𝒱. Now & ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 50−1, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 2:

O Savior, thou hast magnified throughout the world the names of thy chief apostles, for they learned heavenly mysteries and granted wholeness to mankind! Even only their shadow healed passions! One, a fisherman, performed miracles, the other, a Hebrew, explained the teachings of grace.// Because of them, O merciful One, grant us great mercy!

 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Our unjust deeds have become our enemies, and we run to thee, the Existing God. We offer thee the words of thy disciple: Save us, Lord, before we perish! Show thyself now to our enemies, for by the prayers of thine apostles thou dost protect thy people and save them from danger, overlooking all their sins in thy great goodness.// O Lord, glory to thee!

 \mathbb{V} . Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Great is the glory you obtained by faith, O Saints! You not only defeated the enemy in your sufferings, but even after death you drive out spirits, healing the sick, O physicians of souls and bodies!// Entreat the Lord to have mercy on our souls!

𝒱. *Glory to the Father...* 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. *Now & ever...* 𝔅 Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 52−3, same tone as preceding hymn.

Thursday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 2:

O Savior, the sun was darkened in fear, seeing thee nailed to the Cross. The curtain of the temple was torn in two. The earth quaked; the rocks shattered with trembling, unable to bear the sight of the Creator and God, suffering of his own will upon the wood,// shamefully treated by lawless men.

After the snake of all evil lifted thee unlawfully upon the Cross, O Lover of mankind, he was cast down forever on the earth, utterly overthrown and prostrate, he lay a fallen corpse. Adam's curse was loosed, and the condemned were saved. Therefore we entreat thee to save us and have mercy on us,// making us worthy of thy Kingdom!

O Savior, when thou wast lifted up on the Cross and thy side pierced with a lance, the sun hid itself, not wanting to behold thee, the sinless One. The earth quaked; the rocks split in fear! Thou didst endure shameful treatment, yet the whole creation cried out to thee: Glory to thy crucifixion, O Word,// by which thou hast saved all, Lover of mankind!

𝒱. *Glory to the Father...* 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. *Now & ever...* 𝔅 Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 58–9, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 2:

Save me, O Savior Christ, by the power of the Cross, and have mercy on me,// O God, who saved Peter in the sea!

 \mathbb{V} . To the *I* lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Let him be crucified! cried those who had always enjoyed thy blessings, and instead of the Benefactor they asked to receive back an evil-doer! But keeping silent, O Christ, thou didst endure their insolence,// in thy desire to suffer and to save us, thou who lovest mankind!

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Martyrs, you did not seek for the things of the earth and so were made worthy of heavenly joy. You became fellow-citizens with the angels.// Lord, through their prayers, have mercy on us and save us!

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now & ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 60−1, same tone as preceding hymn.

Friday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in tone 2:

Martyrs, you did not seek for the things of the earth, and so you were made worthy of heavenly joy. You became fellow-citizens with the angels.// O Lord, through their prayers, have mercy on us and save us!

By the holy martyrs praying for us and singing the praises of Christ, all error has come to an end,// and mankind is being saved by faith.

The company of Martyrs challenged their torturers: We fight for the Lord of Hosts! Even though you condemn us to fire and torture,// we will not deny the power of the Trinity!

$ot\hspace{-1.5mm}\not\hspace{0.15mm} \not\hspace{0.15mm} \varphi$ And the hymns from the Menaion. $ot\hspace{-1.5mm} \not\hspace{0.15mm} \varphi$

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Dogmaticon, Tone 2

The shadow of the Law passed when <u>grace</u> came; as the Bush burned, yet was <u>not</u> consumed, so the <u>Virgin</u> gave birth, yet remained a <u>Virgin</u>. The Righteous Sun has risen instead of a <u>pillar</u> of flame.// Instead of Moses, Christ, the Sal<u>va</u>tion of our souls.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 2:

Great is the glory you obtained by faith, O Saints! You not only defeated the enemy in your sufferings, but even after death you drive out spirits, healing the sick, O physicians of souls and bodies!// Entreat the Lord to have mercy on our souls!

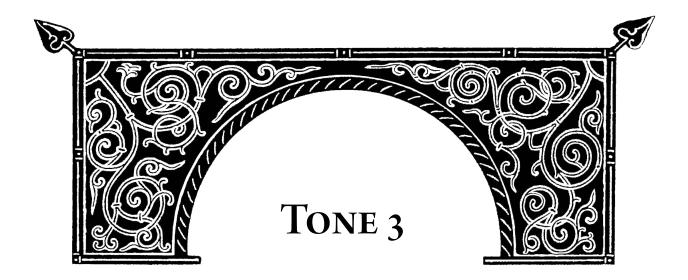
 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art enthroned in the heavens! Behold, as the eyes of servants look to the hand of their master, as the eyes of a maid to the hand of her mistress, so our eyes look to the Lord our God, till he have mercy upon us.

As the flower withers, and a dream passes away, so the flesh of everyone is dissolved at death. But at the sound of the trumpet, all the dead shall arise, trembling before thy coming, O Christ God. Then, O Master, establish in the mansions of the just// the souls of thy servants whom thou hast taken from us.

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Woe is me! How great a struggle the soul endures at its parting from the body! Woe is me! How many tears it sheds then! But there is none to show it compassion. It turns to the angels, but prays in vain; stretching out its hands to people, it finds no one to help. Therefore, my beloved brethren, reflecting on the shortness of our life, let us beseech Christ to give rest to the departed,// and grant great mercy to our souls!

V. Glory to the Father... & The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one).
V. Now & ever... A Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 22-3, same tone as preceding hymn.



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SATURDAY EVENING

LORD, I CALL

1.

By thy Cross, O Christ our <u>Sav</u>ior, death's dominion has been <u>shat</u>tered; the devil's de<u>lu</u>sion destroyed. The human race, being <u>saved</u> by faith,// always <u>offers thee</u> a song.

2.

All has been enlightened by thy Resur<u>rec</u>tion, O Lord. Paradise has been <u>op</u>ened again. All creation, <u>prais</u>ing thee,// always <u>offers thee</u> a song.

3.

I glorify the power of the <u>Fa</u>ther and the Son. I praise the authority of the Holy <u>Spir</u>it: the undivided, uncreated <u>God</u>head,// the consubstantial Trinity which <u>reigns</u> for<u>ev</u>er.

by Anatolius

4.

We bow down in worship before thy precious <u>Cross</u>, O Christ, and we glorify and praise thy Resur<u>rec</u>tion,// for by thy <u>wounds</u> we have <u>all</u> been healed.

5.

We praise the Savior incarnate of the <u>Virgin</u>, for he was crucified for our sake and resurrected on the <u>third</u> day,// granting <u>us</u> great <u>mer</u>cy. 6.

Christ descended to hell proclaiming the glad <u>ti</u>dings: "Be bold! Now I have <u>tri</u>umphed! I am the Resurrection, I will <u>lead</u> you out,// for I have <u>shat</u>tered the <u>gates</u> of death!"

7.

Standing unworthily in thy most pure house, O <u>Christ</u> God, we offer our evening song, <u>cry</u>ing from the depths: "Thou didst enlighten the world by thy Resurrection on the <u>third</u> day,// O Lover of mankind, deliver thy people from the <u>hand</u> of thine <u>en</u>emies!"

 ${\ensuremath{\widetilde{\psi}}}$ And the hymns from the Menaion. ${\ensuremath{\widetilde{\psi}}}$

V. Glory to the Father... F The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one).
V. Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Dogmaticon, Tone 3

How can we not <u>won</u>der at thy mystical childbearing, O exalted <u>Mo</u>ther? For without receiving the <u>touch</u> of man, thou gavest birth to a Son in the flesh, O immaculate <u>Virgin</u>. The Son born of the Father before e<u>ter</u>nity was born of thee at the fullness of time, O honored <u>Lady</u>. He underwent no mingling, no change, no di<u>vi</u>sion, but preserved the fullness of each <u>na</u>ture. Entreat him, O Lady and Virgin and <u>Mo</u>ther, to save the souls of those who, in the Orthodox manner, con<u>fess</u> thee// to be the <u>Theoto</u>kos.

The sun was darkened by thy <u>Pas</u>sion, O Christ, but all creation was enlightened by the light of thy Resur<u>rec</u>tion.// Accept our evening <u>song</u>, O <u>Lov</u>er of man!

 \mathbb{Y} . The Lord is King; he is robed in majesty.

Thy life-bearing Resur<u>rec</u>tion, O Lord, enlightened the whole universe, recalling thy cre<u>a</u>tion. Delivered from Adam's <u>curse</u>, we sing:// O Almighty <u>Lord</u>, <u>glo</u>ry to thee!

\mathbb{Y} . For he hath made the world so sure that it shall not be moved.

Thou art the <u>change</u>less God, who, suffering in the <u>flesh</u>, wast changed. Creation could not endure seeing <u>thee</u> on the Cross. It was filled with fear while praising thy <u>pa</u>tience. By descending to hell and rising on the <u>third</u> day,// thou hast granted to the world <u>life</u> and great <u>mer</u>cy.

V. Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, unto length of days.

Thou didst endure <u>death</u>, O Christ, to deliver the human <u>race</u> from death. Thou didst rise from the dead on the <u>third</u> day, raising with thyself those who <u>knew</u> thee as God// and enlightening the <u>world</u>. <u>Glory</u> to thee!

- \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}
- 𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia*, pp. 6–7, same tone as preceding hymn.

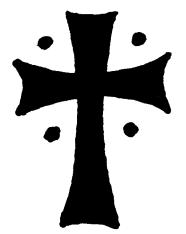
DISMISSAL TROPARION (music on facing page)

Tone 3, for the Resurrection

Let the heavens rejoice, let the <u>earth</u> be glad, for the Lord has shown <u>strength</u> with his arm: he has trampled down <u>death</u> by death; he has become the <u>first</u>born of the dead; he has delivered us from the <u>depths</u> of hell and has <u>grant</u>ed the world// <u>great mer</u>cy.

 \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion. \mathfrak{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia*, pp. 8–9, same tone as preceding hymn.





Sunday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 3:

I have sinned greatly, and angered thee, O good Master, yet as thou art the merciful one, accept me as a I return like the prodigal and make me one of thy hired servants// O Father in heaven.

I have spent the days of my life in laziness, drawing near to the end in condemnation. I have given not thought to the judgment that awaits me, nor to my separation from God. But, O Savior, turn me back// and take me from all of this.

Deliver my humble soul from hell, O Lord, from the gnashing of teeth and eternal torments, that with faith I may sing of thee:// Our God who is good, and the Lover of mankind.

 \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 26–7, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 3:

We offer thee our evening hymn, O Christ, with incense and spiritual song.// Have mercy on us, O Savior!

 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Save me, O Lord my God: thou art the salvation of all! The storm of my passions troubles me; the yoke of my sins weighs me down! Stretch out thy hand to help me; lead me to the light of repentance,// for thou alone art the compassionate Lover of mankind!

 \mathbb{V} . Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Great is the might of thy Cross, O Lord! Set in one place, it acts throughout the world. It made fishermen into apostles, and the Gentiles into martyrs.// May they always intercede for our souls!

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now & ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 28–9, same tone as preceding hymn.

Monday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 3:

Seeing how lazy I am at useful things, the subtle serpent beckons me to evil, transforming himself to show me the sweetness of sin, the wicked work of his own hands, contrary to the commandments of God. Thus he pushes me through evil habits// to accept evil for good.

I have zealously traveled every path of sin and lawlessness, abandoning the path of righteousness to the end. Now I approach the gates of death and cry: Good Jesus, the Way of life, return me to the wide path of true repentance; save me, and help me to change my ways,// and before I die, make me worthy of divine forgiveness!

Dead from all kinds of sins, many transgressions and great unrighteousness, I lie dead and helpless indeed, and my hope in thy compassion is all that lives in me. Thou givest breath and life to the dead, O Christ, putting to death the passions that have killed us.// Take me up beforehand from eternal death!

🌾 And three hymns from the Menaion. 🌾

V. Glory to the Father... \mathcal{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathcal{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 34–5, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 3:

We offer thee our evening hymn, O Christ, with incense and spiritual song.// Have mercy on us, O Savior!

 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Save me, O Lord my God: thou art the salvation of all! The storm of my passions troubles me; the yoke of my sins weighs me down! Stretch out thy hand to help me; lead me to the light of repentance,// for thou alone art the compassionate Lover of mankind!

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Great is the might of thy martyrs, O Christ, for though they lie in their tombs they drive away demons and defeat the power of the enemy. They have lived their lives in battle for piety// by faith in the Trinity!

V. Glory to the Father... \mathcal{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathcal{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 36–7, same tone as preceding hymn.

Tuesday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 3:

Creation was changed by thy crucifixion, O Lord: the sun hid its rays in fear; the veil of the temple was torn in two, and all who believe are saved.// Therefore we glorify thine immeasurable goodness!

God the Master assumed our flesh in his goodness, nailing it upon the Cross. He was pleased in his compassionate mercy to be lifted up in the flesh,// raising us, when we had been overthrown.

The drops of blood and water that poured in a divine and abundant stream from thy side fashioned the world anew, for thou dost wash away the sins of all mankind with water, O Lord;// thou dost write their pardon in blood.

arphi And three hymns from the Menaion. arphi

 \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 42–3, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 3:

I venerate thy precious Cross, O Christ: the Guardian of the world and the salvation of us sinners! It is the mighty gift of propitiation,// the victory of rulers and pride of the universe!

 \mathbb{V} . To the *I* lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

The tree of disobedience brought death to the world, but the tree of the Cross blossomed into life and incorruption! Therefore we worship thee, the crucified Lord;// let the light of thy countenance shine on us!

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

The prophets, apostles, and martyrs of Christ taught us to praise the consubstantial Trinity. Having enlightened the nations that had gone astray,// they made the sons of mankind companions of the angels!

𝒱. *Glory to the Father...* 𝒱 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝒱
𝒱. *Now & ever...* 𝔅 Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 44–5, same tone as preceding hymn.

Wednesday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 3:

Through the prayers of thine honorable and holy A<u>post</u>les, only <u>mer</u>ciful one, grant peace to thy servants, O <u>Lov</u>er of mankind. Save from all harm those who sing <u>prais</u>es to thee,// ever <u>wor</u>shiping <u>thee</u> in faith.

When you will sit upon the twelve thrones with the <u>Judge</u> of all in judgment of the entire cre<u>a</u>tion, do not reveal me as <u>one</u> condemned, O Holy Apostles, my <u>ben</u>efactors,// but deliver me from all <u>tor</u>ment and <u>dark</u>ness.

I beseech you, O Holy A<u>post</u>les, to protect me from the arrows of the <u>e</u>vil one. Guide me to the path of salvation, O wonder<u>work</u>ers,// and sprinkle <u>me</u> with <u>spir</u>itual dew.

\mathscr{F} And three hymns from the Menaion. \mathscr{F}

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now 𝔅 ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 50−1, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 3:

Your proclamation has gone out into <u>all</u> the earth, O holy A<u>post</u>les! By preaching the under<u>stand</u>ing of God, you vanquished the delusion of <u>i</u>dols. This commendable deed was yours, O <u>bles</u>sed ones,// therefore we sing and <u>glor</u>ify your <u>mem</u>ory!

 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

You are the branches of the <u>life</u>-bearing Vine, O glorious A<u>post</u>les! You brought forth to God the fruit of <u>pi</u>ety. Since you have great boldness be<u>fore</u> him,// beseech him to grant <u>peace</u> and great <u>mer</u>cy to our souls.

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Thy martyrs, O Lord, were confirmed by faith and <u>strength</u>ened by hope. Spiritually united by love of thy Cross, they overcame the tyranny of the <u>en</u>emy. They have obtained crowns of <u>glo</u>ry,// and together with the <u>ang</u>els, they <u>pray</u> for our souls!

𝒱. *Glory to the Father...* 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. *Now & ever...* 𝔅 Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 52−3, same tone as preceding hymn.

Thursday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 3:

Although thou art passionless in thy divine nature, O Lord, in thy human nature thou didst endure passion. Thou wast nailed to the Cross, and thy side was pierced by a Lance,// pouring forth for me two streams of ineffable mysteries.

Wearing a crown plaited with thorns, O King of all, thou didst destroy the penalty of sin: the cursed earth which brought forth weeds and thorns, and taking the reed in thy hands, thou didst inscribe in the book of heaven// all those who believe in thee.

The unjust jealousy of the people was boundless, O innocent Christ: it was not spent when they had crucified thee, nor while they mocked thee as a liar, nor when thou didst die, nor when they craftily sought from Pilate a guard for thy tomb.// How great is the anger of ruthless mankind!

arphi And three hymns from the Menaion. arphi

V. Glory to the Father... \mathcal{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathcal{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* 𝔅 Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 58−9, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 3:

I venerate thy precious Cross, O Christ: the Guardian of the world and the salvation of us sinners! It is the mighty gift of propitiation,// the victory of rulers and pride of the universe!

 \mathbb{V} . To the *I* lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Holding his hands up in the form of a cross, Moses conquered Amalek on the mountain. So also, O Savior, thou didst stretch out thy hands upon the precious Cross, embracing me and saving me from the bondage of the enemy! Thou gavest me the sign of life with which to escape the weapons of my enemies.// Therefore I venerate thy precious Cross, O Word!

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Great is the might of thy Cross, O Lord! Set in one place, it acts throughout the world. It made fishermen into apostles, and the Gentiles into martyrs.// May they always intercede for our souls!

 \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 60–1, same tone as preceding hymn.

Friday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in tone 3:

Great is the might of thy Cross, O Lord! Set in one place, it acts throughout the world. It made fishermen into apostles, and the Gentiles into martyrs.// May they always intercede for our souls!

Great is the might of thy martyrs, O Christ, for though they lie in their tombs they drive away demons and defeat the power of the enemy. They have lived their lives in battle for piety// by faith in the Trinity!

The prophets, apostles, and martyrs of Christ taught us to sing the praises of the consubstantial Trinity. They enlightened the nations which had gone astray,// and made the children of mankind companions of the angels.

$\widetilde{m{arphi}}$ And the hymns from the Menaion. $\widetilde{m{arphi}}$

W. Glory to the Father... F The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one).
W. Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Dogmaticon, Tone 3

How can we not <u>won</u>der at thy mystical childbearing, O exalted <u>Mo</u>ther? For without receiving the <u>touch</u> of man, thou gavest birth to a Son in the flesh, O immaculate <u>Virgin</u>. The Son born of the Father before e<u>ter</u>nity was born of thee at the fullness of time, O honored <u>La</u>dy. He underwent no mingling, no change, no di<u>vi</u>sion, but preserved the fullness of each <u>na</u>ture. Entreat him, O Lady and Virgin and <u>Mo</u>ther, to save the souls of those who, in the Orthodox manner, con<u>fess</u> thee// to be the <u>Theotokos</u>.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 3:

Thy martyrs, O Lord, were confirmed by faith and <u>strength</u>ened by hope. Spiritually united by love of thy Cross, they overcame the tyranny of the <u>en</u>emy. They have obtained crowns of <u>glo</u>ry,// and together with the <u>ang</u>els, they <u>pray</u> for our souls!

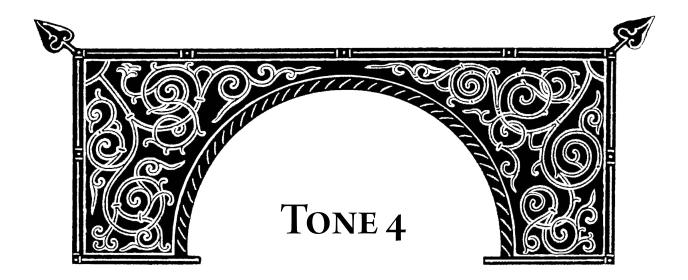
 \mathbb{V} . To the *I* lift up my eyes, O thou who art enthroned in the heavens! Behold, as the eyes of servants look to the hand of their master, as the eyes of a maid to the hand of her mistress, so our eyes look to the Lord our God, till he have mercy upon us.

No human vanity shall remain after death: wealth shall not remain, nor shall glory go with us on the way. When death comes, it shall swallow these. Therefore let us sing to Christ, the immortal King: give rest to those who have departed from us,// for thou art the abode of all those who rejoice in thee.

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

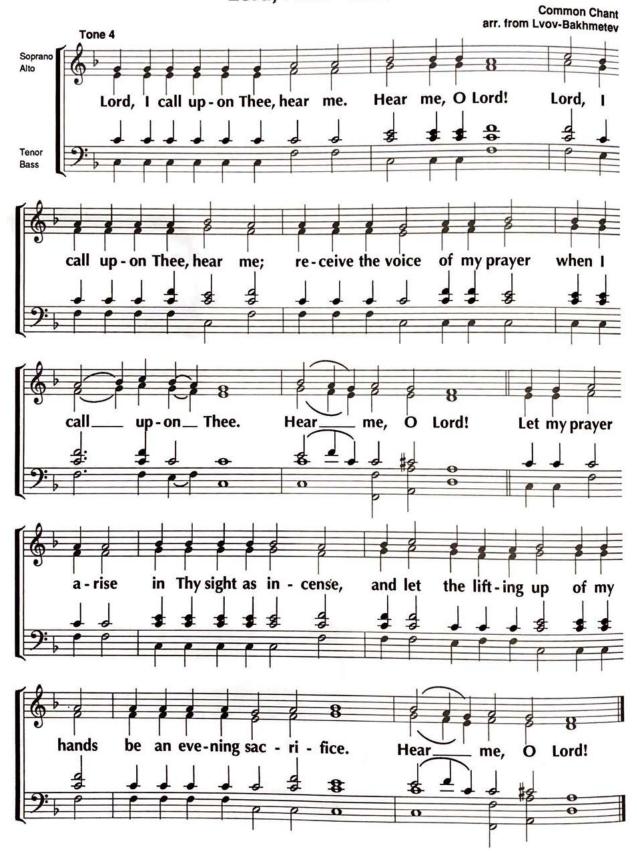
Why do we bustle about in vanity? For the way in which we walk is short! Life is smoke, mist, dust and ashes; it comes quickly and vanishes away! Therefore let us sing to Christ, the immortal King: give rest to those who have departed from us,// for thou art the abode of all those who rejoice in thee!

V. *Glory to the Father...* The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). *E V*. *Now & ever...* Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 22-3, same tone as preceding hymn.



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Lord, I Call - Tone 4



Saturday Evening

LORD, I CALL

1.

We glorify thy Resurrection on the third day, O <u>Christ</u> God, by always honoring thy <u>life</u>-creating Cross; by <u>it</u> thou hast renewed the corrupted <u>na</u>ture of man, O al<u>mighty</u> One. By it thou hast renewed our <u>en</u>trance to <u>hea</u>ven,// for thou art good and the <u>Lov</u>er of man.

2.

Thou didst loose the Tree's verdict of disobedience, O <u>Sav</u>ior, by being voluntarily nailed to the <u>tree</u> of the Cross. By de<u>scend</u>ing to hell, O al<u>mighty</u> God, thou didst break the <u>bonds</u> of death. Therefore, we adore thy Resurrection from the <u>dead</u>, <u>sing</u>ing in joy:// "Glory to thee, O all-<u>pow</u>erful Lord!"

3.

Thou didst smash the gates of <u>hell</u>, O Lord, and by thy death thou didst demolish the <u>king</u>dom of death. Thou didst de<u>liv</u>er the race of men from cor<u>rup</u>tion,// granting the world life, incorruption and great <u>mer</u>cy.

by Anatolius

4.

Come, O <u>people</u>, let us sing of the Savior's Resurrection on the <u>third</u> day! By <u>it</u>, we have been freed from the unbreakable <u>bonds</u> of hell. By it, we have received life and incor<u>rup</u>tion. Save us by thy <u>Resurrec</u>tion!// O Life-creating and almighty Savior, <u>glo</u>ry to thee! 5.

Angels and men sing of thy Resurrection on the third day, O <u>Sav</u>ior. By it, the ends of the earth have been il<u>lu</u>mined. By <u>it</u> we have been delivered from bondage to the <u>En</u>emy. Save us by thy Resur<u>rec</u>tion!// O life-creating and almighty Savior, <u>glo</u>ry to thee!

6.

Thou hast shattered the <u>gates</u> of brass and destroyed the chains of death, O <u>Christ</u> God. Thou hast <u>raised</u> the fallen <u>hu</u>man race.// O Lord, risen from the dead, <u>glo</u>ry to thee!

7.

O Lord, thy begetting from the Father is timeless and ever<u>last</u>ing. Thine incarnation from the Virgin is beyond words and under<u>stand</u>ing. Thy de<u>scent</u> into hell is terrible for the devil and his <u>ang</u>els. Thou hast trampled on death, rising on the <u>third</u> day,// and granting men incorruption and great <u>mer</u>cy.

arphi And the hymns from the Menaion. arphi

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Dogmaticon, Tone 4

The Prophet David was a Father of the Lord through thee, O <u>Virgin</u>. He foretold in songs the One who worked <u>won</u>ders in thee: "At thy <u>right</u> hand <u>stood</u> the Queen," thy Mother, the medi<u>a</u>trix of life, since God was freely born of <u>her</u> without a <u>fa</u>ther. He wanted to renew his fallen image, made corrupt in <u>passion</u>, so he took the lost sheep upon his <u>shoul</u>der and brought it to his Father, joining it to the <u>heav</u>enly <u>pow</u>ers.// Christ who has great and rich mercy has saved the world, O Theo<u>to</u>kos.

By ascending the <u>Cross</u>, O Lord, thou hast annulled our an<u>ces</u>tral curse. By de<u>scend</u>ing to hell, thou hast freed the eternal <u>pris</u>oners, granting incorruption to the <u>hu</u>man race.// Therefore in songs we glorify thy life-creating and saving Resur<u>rec</u>tion.

\mathbb{Y} . The Lord is King; he is robed in majesty.

By hanging upon the tree, O only <u>pow</u>erful Lord, thou didst shake all of cre<u>a</u>tion. By being <u>laid</u> in the tomb thou hast raised those who <u>dwelt</u> in the tombs, granting life and incorruption to the <u>hu</u>man race.// Therefore in songs we glorify thy rising on the <u>third</u> day.

\mathbf{Y} . For he hath made the world so sure that it shall not be moved.

The lawless <u>people</u>, O Christ, handed thee over to Pilate, condemned to be <u>cru</u>cified, thus <u>prov</u>ing themselves ungrateful before their <u>Ben</u>efactor. But voluntarily thou didst endure <u>bur</u>ial, rising by thine own power on the <u>third day</u> as God,// granting us life everlasting and great <u>mer</u>cy.

V. Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, unto length of days.

With tears the women <u>reached</u> thy tomb, searching for thee, but not <u>find</u>ing thee. They <u>wept</u> with wailing and la<u>men</u>ted: "Woe to us! Our Savior, <u>King</u> of all, <u>how</u> wast thou <u>sto</u>len? What place can hold thy life-bearing <u>body</u>?" An Angel replied to them: "Do not weep, but go and proclaim that the <u>Lord</u> is <u>ris</u>en,// granting us joy as the only com<u>pas</u>sionate One!"

V. Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

♥. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia*, pp. 6–7, same tone as preceding hymn.

DISMISSAL TROPARION (music on facing page)

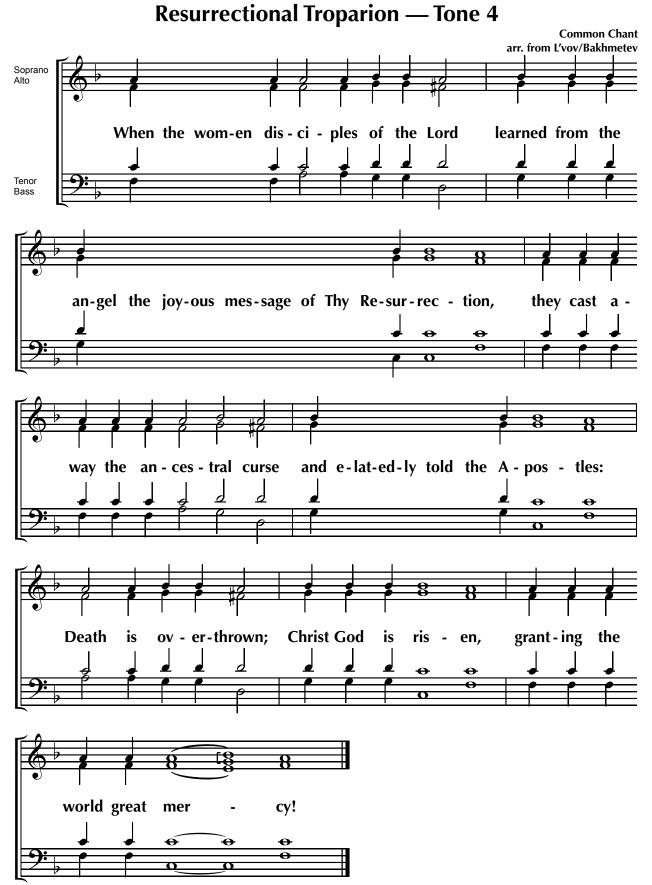
Tone 4, for the Resurrection

When the women disciples of the Lord learned from the angel the joyous message of thy Resur<u>rec</u>tion, they cast away the an<u>ces</u>tral curse and elatedly told the a<u>post</u>les: '<u>Death</u> is overthrown! Christ God is <u>risen</u>,// granting the world great <u>mer</u>cy!'

 \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion. \mathfrak{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia*, pp. 8–9, same tone as preceding hymn.





Sunday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 4:

My sins against thee, O Lover of mankind, have nearly destroyed my human nature. Yet I seek forgiveness beyond that of the human race, forgiveness beyond nature, I seek forgiveness that is more than forgiveness itself, for beyond the laws of nature and human reasoning, thou didst become a man, O my Savior, loving mankind beyond mankind's understanding.// Save me as I turn to thee!

Thou didst establish repentance, O Christ, not for those who are good, but for those who have become outcast by sin, as we learn from many examples: the thief and the prodigal son; Manasseh and the prostitute; Paul, who had persecuted the Church; Matthew, who had collected taxes; and Peter who denied thee! How then can I despair, knowing, O my Savior, that thou art good and the Lover of mankind? I will turn to thee in tears,// filled with hope that thou wilt accept me!

Touch my heart with humility, turn me completely away from evil, for now I drown in the passions of the flesh. I have no hope, removed far from thee, the King and God of all. I have gone astray. Save me, for the sake of thy great mercy,// Almighty Jesus, the Savior of our souls!

🌾 And three hymns from the Menaion. 🌾

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝒱 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝒱
𝒱. Now & ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 26−7, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 4:

Lord, I long to wash away with tears the record of <u>all</u> my sins, and to spend the remaining <u>days</u> of my life <u>pleas</u>ing thee through re<u>pent</u>ance, but the Enemy continually de<u>ceives</u> me. He wages <u>war</u> against my soul.// Save me before I perish com<u>plete</u>ly, O Lord!

 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Who, when caught in a storm, if he runs to this <u>hav</u>en is not saved? Or who that is sick, if he runs to this healing, is <u>not</u> made whole? O Cre<u>a</u>tor of all and Phy<u>si</u>cian of the sick,// Save me before I perish com<u>plete</u>ly, O Lord!

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Thou art <u>glo</u>rified in the memory of thy saints, O <u>Christ</u> God.// At their supplications, send down on us thy great <u>mer</u>cy!

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now 𝔅 ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 28–9, same tone as preceding hymn.

Monday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 4:

Emulate the woman of Canaan, O my soul: cleave to Christ, and cry out often, Have mercy on me, O Master! The child I have is my unruly flesh possessed by the devil. Drive out its fever, and calm its frenzied movements. Mortify it in the fear of thee through the prayers of the all-pure one who conceived and gave birth to thee, O Christ, and through the prayers of all the saints,// most merciful Benefactor. Once thou didst send the Prophet Jonah to preach to the people of Nineveh who had sinned, when they repented, the wrath of God changed to pity, and they were delivered from furious destruction. Send thy powerful help to me, O Lover of mankind, although I am unworthy, that I may turn away from my countless sins, so that I may be led onto the path of repentance. Then I will lament with bitter tears// and be delivered from my many transgressions by thy mercy.

Thou didst come into the world to save those who sin and to call them to repentance as the compassionate One: have pity on me, although I have angered thee more than them all. Save me for the sake of thy goodness, and lead me to repentance. Give me thoughts of contrition, make my heart humble by thy grace, single in purpose, gentle and without guile,// as the compassionate One.

 $\widetilde{oldsymbol{arphi}}$ And three hymns from the Menaion. $\widetilde{oldsymbol{arphi}}$

- \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}
- ♥. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 34–5, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 4:

O Lord, I long to wash away with tears the record of all my sins, and to spend the remaining days of my life pleasing thee through repentance, but the devil continually deceives me! He wages war against my soul!// Save me before I utterly perish, O Lord!

 \mathbb{V} . To the *I* lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Who, when bestormed, if he runs to this haven, is not saved? Or who that is sick, if he runs to this healing, is not made whole? O Lord, the Maker of all and Physician of the sick,// save me before I utterly perish, O Lord!

 \mathbb{V} . Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

As thou didst accept the patience of the holy Martyrs, accept our song, O Lover of mankind,// granting us by their supplications great mercy.

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now & ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 36−7, same tone as preceding hymn.

Tuesday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 4:

Lifted upon the Cross, thy side was pierced with a lance, and with thy fingers running with blood, thou didst sign our liberation, most kind Master, tearing up the record of debt of our first father Adam. Thou hast set human nature free! Therefore we sing the praises of thy goodness that is past understanding,// O compassionate Lord!

We sing the praises of thy sufferings, O Jesus our Master: of the Cross, the lance, the reed, the sponge and the nails, of the scourging, the purple, and the crown of thorns, of the spitting and the mockery, that thou didst endure of thine own free will. I magnify thy forbearance, only Giver of Life in whom there is no evil,// and I glorify thee in faith, O Lover of mankind.

I venerate and kiss thy precious Cross with love, O good One, and I glorify thy descent to hell that is more than the mind can grasp, and thine ineffable and tender mercies, the wealth of thy goodness for which thou hast saved mankind held in the darkness of transgression.// Glory to thy crucifixion, O Christ!

arphi And three hymns from the Menaion. arphi

 \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F} \mathbb{V} . Now \mathfrak{E} ever... \mathfrak{K} Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 42–3, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 4:

Thou hast given us an invincible weapon in thy Cross, O Christ!// With it we vanquish the assaults of the stranger.

 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Having thy Cross at all times as our help, O Christ,// we easily break the snares of the enemy!

 \mathbb{V} . Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Since you have boldness before the Savior, O Saints, pray unceasingly for us sinners, entreating remission for our transgressions,// and great mercy for our souls!

W. Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* 𝔅 Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 44−5, same tone as preceding hymn.

Wednesday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 4:

O Glorious A<u>post</u>les, soldiers who fought with the prudence that is <u>mighty</u> strength: you <u>formed</u> a united front against the <u>enemy</u>, and putting on the full armor of the <u>Spir</u>it, you destroyed all the <u>forces</u> of the <u>devil</u> who had stolen as spoils the <u>souls</u> of mankind.// Therefore we honor you throughout all <u>ages</u>!

Spreading out the net of faith in the form of the <u>Cross</u>, O Christ, thy twelve Apostles caught all the <u>nations</u>, <u>drawing them towards know</u>ledge of thee. They made the sea of the <u>passions dry!</u> Therefore by their prayers that are <u>most pleas</u>ing to thee,// call me from the depths of my trans<u>gres</u>sions, I pray.

Today let us praise in song the twelve Apostles, e<u>lect</u> of God: Peter and Paul, James, <u>Luke</u> and John, <u>Mat</u>thew, Thomas, Mark, Simon and <u>Phil</u>ip, and Andrew, now glorified with wise and godly Bar<u>thol</u>omew,// and the rest of the seventy A<u>post</u>les.

 $\widetilde{m{arphi}}$ And three hymns from the Menaion. $\widetilde{m{arphi}}$

 $\mathbb Y$. Glory to the Father... $\mathfrak F$ The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). $\mathfrak F$

♥. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 50–1, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 4:

O Christ, by the Holy <u>Spir</u>it thou didst enlighten the choir of A<u>post</u>les; for their <u>sake</u> wash away the filth of our <u>sins</u>, O God,// and have <u>mer</u>cy on us!

 \mathbb{V} . To the *I* lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

The Holy Spirit lifted up thy Disciples, O <u>Christ</u> God, revealing the unlearned to be <u>teach</u>ers! As the all-<u>pow</u>erful One, thou didst put an end to <u>er</u>ror,// by the harmony coming from the notes of the <u>many</u> tongues!

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

O Martyrs of the Lord: living sacrifices and reasonable <u>offerings</u>; perfect incense <u>burnt</u> to God; <u>sheep</u> that know God and are <u>known</u> by him, into whose folds the <u>wolves</u> cannot break!// Pray that we may be led with you to rest beside the still <u>wa</u>ters.

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now 𝔅 ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 52−3, same tone as preceding hymn.

Thursday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 4:

When it saw thee crucified, all creation stood amazed and trembled. The whole earth was shaken and quaked, O forbearing Word! The curtain of the temple was torn in two at the outrage done to thee. The rocks split with terror and the sun hid its rays,// knowing thee to be the Creator.

When thy side, O most merciful Lord, was pierced with a lance, the ancient record against our forefather Adam was torn to shreds. The outcast nature of mankind was made holy again by the sprinkling of thy blood. Now it cries to thee: Glory to thy crucifixion! Glory to thy power,// all powerful Jesus, the Savior of our souls!

How did the lawless assembly dare to condemn thee, the immortal Judge who gavest the law to the God-seer Moses in the wilderness? How could thy look without fear at the Life of all killed on the Cross? How did it not enter their minds// that thou art the only God and Master of creation?

 $\widetilde{m{arphi}}$ And three hymns from the Menaion. $\widetilde{m{arphi}}$

 \mathbb{Y} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 58–9, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 4:

Thou hast given us an invincible weapon in thy Cross, O Christ!// With it we vanquish the assaults of the stranger.

 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Having thy Cross at all times as our help, O Christ,// we easily break the snares of the enemy!

 \mathbb{V} . Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Thou art <u>glo</u>rified in the memory of thy saints, O <u>Christ</u> God.// At their supplications, send down on us thy great <u>mer</u>cy!

V. Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

𝒱. Now & ever... ℜ Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 60−1, same tone as preceding hymn.

Friday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in tone 4:

O Martyrs of the Lord: living sacrifices and reasonable <u>offerings</u>; perfect incense <u>burnt</u> to God; <u>sheep</u> that know God and are <u>known</u> by him, into whose folds the <u>wolves</u> cannot break!// Pray that we may be led with you to rest beside the still <u>wa</u>ters.

O Lord, precious is the death of thy saints: those who with humble hearts poured out their blood by sword and flame, putting their hope in thee, that their work might receive its reward.// And in patience thy indeed received great mercy from thee, O Savior.

Since you have boldness before the Savior, O Saints, pray unceasingly for us sinners, entreating remission for our transgressions,// and great mercy for our souls!

arphi And the hymns from the Menaion. arphi

V. Glory to the Father... F The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one).
V. Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Dogmaticon, Tone 4

The Prophet David was a Father of the Lord through thee, O <u>Virgin</u>. He foretold in songs the One who worked <u>won</u>ders in thee: "At thy <u>right hand stood</u> the Queen," thy Mother, the medi<u>a</u>trix of life, since God was freely born of <u>her</u> without a <u>fa</u>ther. He wanted to renew his fallen image, made corrupt in <u>passion</u>, so he took the lost sheep upon his <u>shoul</u>der and brought it to his Father, joining it to the <u>heav</u>enly <u>pow</u>ers.// Christ who has great and rich mercy has saved the world, O Theo<u>to</u>kos.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 4:

Thou art <u>glo</u>rified in the memory of thy saints, O <u>Christ</u> God.// At their supplications, send down on us thy great <u>mer</u>cy!

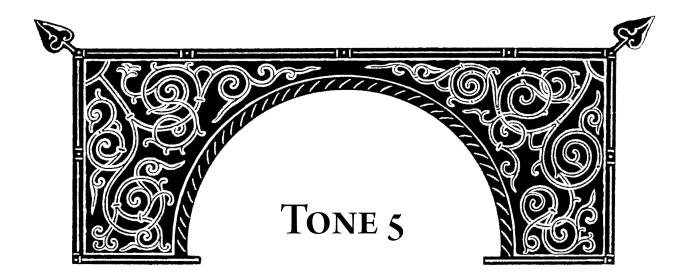
 \mathbb{V} . To the *I* lift up my eyes, O thou who art enthroned in the heavens! Behold, as the eyes of servants look to the hand of their master, as the eyes of a maid to the hand of her mistress, so our eyes look to the Lord our God, till he have mercy upon us.

As thou didst accept the patience of the holy Martyrs, accept our song, O Lover of mankind,// granting us by their supplications great mercy.

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

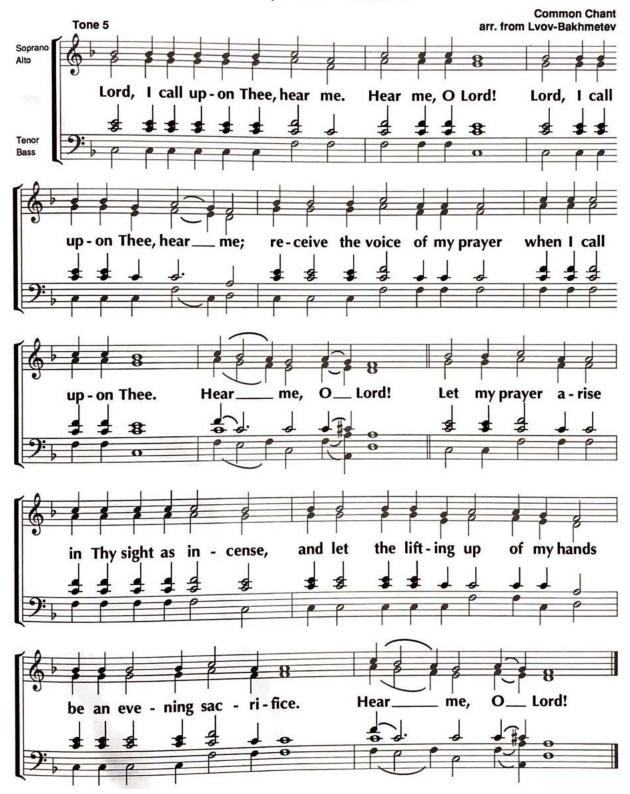
O Savior, give rest with the souls of the righteous to the souls of thy departed servants, preserving them in the life of blessedness// which is with thee, O Lover of mankind.

V. *Glory to the Father...* The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). *V*. *Now & ever...* Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 22-3, same tone as preceding hymn.



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Lord, I Call - Tone 5



Saturday Evening

LORD, I CALL

1.

By thy <u>pre</u>cious <u>Cross</u>, O Christ, thou hast put the <u>dev</u>il to shame. By thy Resur<u>rec</u>tion, thou hast blunted the <u>sting</u> of sin and <u>saved</u> us from the <u>gates</u> of death.// We glorify thee, O <u>on</u>ly-begotten One.

2.

<u>Christ</u> was led as a sheep to the <u>slaugh</u>ter in order to grant Resurrection to the <u>hu</u>man race. The <u>prin</u>ces of hell were <u>fright</u>ened by this, for the <u>gates</u> of sorrow were <u>lift</u>ed. Christ the King of glory had <u>en</u>tered, <u>saying to those in <u>chains</u>: "Go forth!"// And to those in <u>dark</u>ness: "<u>Come</u> to the light!"</u>

3.

<u>O</u> great <u>won</u>der! The Creator of the invisible suffered in the flesh in his <u>love</u> for man and <u>rose</u> again im<u>mor</u>tal. <u>Come</u>, O sons of <u>na</u>tions, let us <u>wor</u>ship him, for de<u>liv</u>ered from error by his com<u>pas</u>sion,// we have learned to sing of one <u>God</u> in three <u>Per</u>sons!

by Anatolius

4.

We <u>offer</u> thee our evening <u>wor</u>ship, O never-<u>set</u>ting Light, who didst <u>come</u> in these last days to the <u>world</u> in the flesh; who <u>ev</u>en didst descend to hell to dispel its <u>dark</u>ness; who hast revealed the light of Resurrection to the <u>na</u>tions.// Glory to thee, O <u>Lord</u> and <u>Giv</u>er of light! 5.

We <u>glo</u>rify the Leader of our sal<u>va</u>tion; by his Resur<u>rection</u> from the dead, the <u>world</u> was <u>saved</u> from deceit. The as<u>sem</u>bly of Angels rejoices as the deceit of demons is <u>ov</u>erthrown.// Fallen Adam <u>ris</u>es as the <u>dev</u>il falls.

6.

The <u>guards</u> were instructed by the <u>law</u>less ones: "Hide the rising of Christ, take <u>mon</u>ey and say: 'The <u>body</u> was stolen from the tomb while <u>we</u> were asleep."' But <u>who</u> has heard of a body being <u>stol</u>en, a body embalmed and <u>nak</u>ed, with its <u>grave</u> clothes left be<u>hind</u> in the tomb? Do <u>not</u> be de<u>ceived</u>, O Jews, study the words of the Prophets and <u>un</u>derstand:// Christ is the Redeemer of the <u>world</u> and all <u>pow</u>erful!

7.

O <u>Lord</u>, thou hast <u>cap</u>tured hell and <u>tramp</u>led on death; thou hast en<u>light</u>ened the world by thy <u>pre</u>cious Cross.// O <u>Sav</u>ior, have <u>mer</u>cy on us!

${\ensuremath{\widetilde{\psi}}}$ And the hymns from the Menaion. ${\ensuremath{\widetilde{\psi}}}$

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Dogmaticon, Tone 5

<u>In</u> the Red <u>Sea</u> of old, a type of the Virgin Bride was pre<u>fig</u>ured. There <u>Mo</u>ses divided the <u>wa</u>ters; here <u>Ga</u>briel assisted in the <u>mir</u>acle. There Israel crossed the sea without <u>get</u>ting wet, here the <u>Virgin</u> gave birth to <u>Christ</u> without seed. After <u>Is</u>rael's passage, the sea remained im<u>pas</u>sable; after Emmanuel's birth, the Virgin remained a <u>Virgin</u>. O <u>ev</u>er-existing God who didst ap<u>pear</u> as Man,// O <u>Lord</u>, have <u>mer</u>cy on us!

We <u>magnify thee in songs</u> of praise, O incarnate Christ and <u>Sav</u>ior. By ac<u>cept</u>ing the Cross and <u>death</u> for our sake, as the <u>Lord</u> and <u>Lov</u>er of man, thou didst overthrow the <u>gates</u> of hell,// and didst arise on the <u>third</u> day, <u>sav</u>ing our souls.

 \mathbf{V} . The Lord is King; he is robed in majesty.

By being <u>pierced</u> in the side, O <u>Lov</u>er of man, thou hast poured out drops of life and sal<u>va</u>tion for all. By ac<u>cept</u>ing death in the flesh, thou hast granted us immor<u>tal</u>ity. Thou hast <u>freed</u> us by being <u>placed</u> in the tomb, and hast resurrected us with thyself in <u>glo</u>ry, as God.// Glory to thee, O <u>Lord</u> and <u>Lov</u>er of man!

V. For he hath made the world so sure that it shall not be moved.

Thy cruci<u>fix</u>ion and descent into hell are awesome, O <u>Lov</u>er of man. Thou hast captured it, releasing the ancient <u>pris</u>oners. Thou hast <u>opened Paradise and given it to us.</u> <u>Grant us purification of sins,</u> who glorify thy Resurrection on the <u>third day!</u> Make us <u>wor</u>thy of <u>Paradise</u>// and <u>save us, O Lov</u>er of man!

V. Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, unto length of days.

For our <u>sake</u>, thou didst accept <u>death</u> in the flesh to rise from the dead on the <u>third</u> day. <u>Heal</u> us from our earthly <u>passions</u>, and re<u>store</u> us from our evil trans<u>gres</u>sions;// and <u>save</u> us, O <u>Lov</u>er of man!

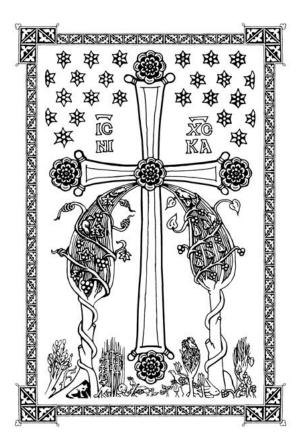
𝒱. *Glory to the Father...* 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. *Now & ever...* 𝔅 Theotokion: *Common Theotokia*, pp. 6−7, same tone as preceding hymn.

DISMISSAL TROPARION (music on facing page)

Tone 5, for the Resurrection

Let <u>us</u>, the faithful, praise and <u>wor</u>ship the Word, co-eternal with the Father and the <u>Spir</u>it, <u>born</u> for our salvation from the <u>Virgin</u>; for he <u>willed</u> to be lifted up on the <u>Cross</u> in the flesh, to en<u>dure</u> death, and to <u>raise</u> the dead// by his <u>glo</u>rious Resur<u>rec</u>tion.

- \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion. \mathfrak{F}
- 𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia*, pp. 8–9, same tone as preceding hymn.





Sunday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 5:

I weep in bitter gloom, seeing the dread vengeance spoken of in the scriptures, for my deeds are without defense or reason. Therefore, condemned, I pray to thee: Before I meet an end in disaster, before death embraces me, before the fearful judgment, before the sentence which would take me to the unquenchable flames, where there is darkness, worms, and gnashing of teeth, where those who have sinned are consumed, deliver me from my sins, O Christ,// and grant me great mercy!

I have turned aside from thy laws and scriptures,

rejecting thy commands, O God my Creator.

How then can I, condemned, escape the torments which await me?

Grant me forgiveness before I die, O Savior;

a mist of tears and true humility,

and as our good God, drive far from me the ranks of devils who would drag me to the edge of hell.//

I pray thee, do not take thine almighty Hand from me!

My mind is darkened; I am far from thee.

I have become a slave to sin, surrendering myself to serving the passions that live in my flesh.

Now I am condemned and await my passing from this life

and the torments which seek me.

Woe is me! Grant me to repent in tears, good Master!

Forgive my countless sins!//

I pray to thee in faith, who granted the world great mercy!

🏈 And three hymns from the Menaion. 🏈

 \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 26–7, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 5:

L<u>ord</u>, I do not <u>cease</u> to sin; I do not perceive that I am counted worthy of thy <u>love</u> for mankind.// Conquer my hardheartedness, O only <u>Good</u> One, and have <u>mer</u>cy on me!

 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

L<u>ord</u>, even though I <u>fear</u> thee, I do not cease from doing <u>e</u>vil. Who does not <u>fear</u> the Judge in the hour of <u>judgment</u>? And <u>who</u>, desiring healing, chases away the Phy<u>si</u>cian, as I do? Have compassion on my in<u>fir</u>mity,// and have mercy on <u>me</u>, O long-<u>suff</u>ering Lord!

 \mathbb{V} . Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Not rejoicing in earthly things, going forth to tortures bravely, you, all-laudable Martyrs, did not fail in your blessed hopes. Since now you have boldness before God, the Lover of mankind, entreat peace for the world,// and for our souls, great mercy!

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now & ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 28–9, same tone as preceding hymn.

Monday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 5:

Woe is me, for I have angered thee, my merciful God and Lord!
How often, O Christ, have I promised to repent, and been found a senseless liar, for I have soiled the garment in which I was first baptized, and also disregarded the covenants I had with thee!
When clothed in mourning garments, I made thee again this second profession in the presence of angels and men, and that too, I have set aside.//
Do not leave me, Savior, to utterly perish.

What answer wilt thou give, my wretched soul, at the Day of Judgment? Who shall pluck thee from the eternal fire, and the other torments, when thou dost stand condemned? No one, if thou dost not thyself gain the mercy of the compassionate Lord, by leaving thine evil habits behind, living in a way that is acceptable to God, by weeping each day for thine endless faults committed in thought, word, and deed,// and by beseeching Christ to grant thee forgiveness of all thou hast done!

Do not let the one who compels habits of sin prevail over me, O Christ, nor let the demon ever battling with me, gain possession of me and bear me down to his will! Snatch me from their dominion and reign in me thyself, making me wholly thine, O Lover of man, and grant me to live according to thy will, O Word, to have rest in thee, to find the means of making amends,// cleansing, salvation, and great mercy.

 $\widetilde{m{arphi}}$ And three hymns from the Menaion. $\widetilde{m{arphi}}$

𝒱. *Glory to the Father...* 𝒱 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝒱
𝒱. *Now & ever...* 𝔅 Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 34–5, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 5:

O Lord, I do not cease my sin; I do not comprehend thy love for mankind, only good One! But overcome my blindness,// and have mercy on me!

 \mathbb{V} . To the *I* lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

O Lord, even though I fear thee, I do not cease to do evil. Who at judgment does not fear the Judge? or who, desiring healing, chases away the Physician as I do? Have compassion on my infirmity,// and have mercy on me, O patient Lord!

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Putting on the shield of faith and strengthening themselves with the sign of the Cross,
thy saints, O Lord, bravely went of their own accord to torture,
laying low the pride and error of the devil.
By their supplications, all-powerful God,//
send the world peace, and our souls great mercy!

 \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 36–7, same tone as preceding hymn.

Tuesday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 5:

When thou wast lifted as a lamb upon the Cross, thou didst overthrow the arrogance of the deceiver. Slaughtered, thou didst sanctify the whole earth with thy blood. Pierced with the lance, thou didst command the flaming sword to turn back from me, and the gate of Paradise to let me in; thou didst tell me to delight without fear in the Tree of Life! Thus saved by thy passion, I cry in joy: glory to thy divine Cross through which we have been delivered from the ancient curse// and have received the blessing and great mercy!

In thy desire to end the suffering and shame of mankind, thou didst endure a shameful crucifixion, O Lord. Thou, in whom there is no guile, tasted of gall, my Savior. Thou wast wounded in the side with a lance, healing our wounds, good Master. Therefore we sing of thy glorious desire; we venerate the lance, the sponge, and the reed,// by which thou hast granted the world peace and great mercy!

How has the lawless multitude of Jews

mercilessly condemned thee to be nailed to the Cross, O compassionate Lord?

Thy Mother wept when she beheld thee,

the Child she once bore without pain, now lifted upon the Cross:

What has this lawless assembly done to thee, my Child, my heart's desire, my wellbeloved Son?

Make haste to save those who glorify in faith thy crucifixion,// and who magnify me, only good One.

 \mathscr{F} And three hymns from the Menaion. \mathscr{F}

 \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 42–3, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 5:

Once in the days of Moses the prophet, a figure of thy Cross was made manifest, conquering thine enemies! Now that we have thy Cross itself, we beseech thy help: strengthen thy Church, O Lover of mankind,// for the sake of thy great mercy!

 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Though thy Cross, O Christ, is wood to the eye, yet it is adorned with divine power, and makes itself felt throughout the world, spiritually working the miracle of our salvation. Venerating it, we glorify thee.// Have mercy on us, O Savior!

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Intercede for us, O holy Martyrs, that we may be delivered from sins,// for the grace to pray for us is given to you.

𝒱. *Glory to the Father...* 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. *Now & ever...* 𝔅 Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 44–5, same tone as preceding hymn.

Wednesday Evening

lord, i call

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 5:

You went <u>out</u> over all the earth, sowing the seed of divine <u>teaching</u>, O Di<u>scip</u>les of the Lord! You <u>took</u> with you the Word alone, as your only light and your only <u>rich</u>es. With <u>it</u> you confounded kings and <u>ty</u>rants, trapping orators and philosophers in the web woven by their jealous <u>fury</u>. You <u>called</u> all mankind to knowledge of the Cre<u>a</u>tor, <u>tear</u>ing them from the vain service of <u>i</u>dols. Therefore, by your prayers, I en<u>treat</u> you// to deliver me from un<u>reas</u>oning <u>pas</u>sions.

By your <u>prayers</u> to God, most blessed A<u>post</u>les, may he deliver us all from the storm of temp<u>ta</u>tions, the <u>fear</u>ful quarrels of infamous <u>her</u>esies, the evil <u>coun</u>sels of the devil, the bitter company of evil <u>peop</u>le, the storms which come in this life, the fire that gives no light and the un<u>dy</u>ing worm, the <u>gnash</u>ing of teeth and every form of <u>tor</u>ture, that through <u>ab</u>stinence and labor we may receive the reward of the <u>vir</u>tue,// inheritance in the <u>King</u>dom and great <u>mer</u>cy!

Receiving <u>plainly</u> as far as the nature of mankind is <u>able</u> the whole light of God, the second Person of the Trinity's ineffable dispen<u>sa</u>tion, the twelve A<u>post</u>les showed themselves with <u>com</u>mon zeal to be <u>form</u>ing a perfect assembly, together with the two and <u>sev</u>enty. They enlightened the ends of the earth darkened by the pollution of <u>er</u>ror,// and they pray to God to grant the <u>world</u> great <u>mer</u>cy!

arphi And three hymns from the Menaion. arphi

- \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}
- ♥. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 50–1, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 5:

Di<u>sci</u>ples of the <u>Sav</u>ior, you were eye-witnesses of the mystery of the invisible One without be<u>gin</u>ning, and you <u>said</u>: In the be<u>gin</u>ning was the Word. Yet you were <u>not</u> created before the <u>ang</u>els, nor did you learn these things from <u>man</u>kind, but <u>you</u> had the <u>wis</u>dom from above. <u>There</u>fore, since you have <u>bold</u>ness before the Lord,// pray to <u>him</u> that our <u>souls</u> may be saved.

 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Let us <u>praise</u> the Apostles of the <u>Lord</u> in song, for bearing the armor of the Cross they overcame the deceit of i<u>dol</u>atry, and were <u>crowned</u> with <u>vic</u>tory!// By their prayers and those of all the saints, have <u>mer</u>cy on <u>us</u>, O God.

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Your <u>souls</u> filled with un<u>quench</u>able love, you endured the most terrible sufferings without denying <u>Christ</u> and cast <u>down</u> the <u>ty</u>rant's pride. <u>You</u> who kept the faith unchanged and unharmed have gone to dwell in the <u>hea</u>vens. Since you have <u>bold</u>ness before the Lord,// pray that he may <u>grant</u> us great <u>mer</u>cy!

 \mathbb{Y} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 52–3, same tone as preceding hymn.

Thursday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 5:

Let all the trees of the forest rejoice at the sight of thy most precious Cross! For it found favor by thy passion, O Master, and it shines forth grace as with a flaming fire! It showers gifts as water upon all mankind; it illumines our souls and thoughts, it washes sickness away and drives out passions! It chases unseen devils and openly defeats the enemy, it grants victories to Orthodox Christians over their adversaries,// and bestows upon the faithful blessing and great mercy!

Let us venerate, as the prophets said, the place where the Lord's feet have stood: let us glorify Christ crucified, who crucified our transgressions, destroyed the curse of the tree, and reconciled to the Father those whose thoughts had cut them off from him. Saluting the nails in his hands and feet, the reviling and the mockery, we honor the lance, the reed, the sponge and the crown,// and all that he endured, that we might be saved!

Let us, who desire to follow in the steps of Christ, crucify all our members in him who rules the world. Let us die to the world and take up his divine Cross on our shoulders

by turning from the play of our flesh and evil passions which draw the soul towards sin.

Let us reflect that we stand before him and behold him nailed to the Cross, where he commended his soul with a loud cry into the hands of the Father,// that we might be with him in eternity!

 $\widetilde{m{arphi}}$ And three hymns from the Menaion. $\widetilde{m{arphi}}$

V. Glory to the Father... \mathcal{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathcal{F}

♥. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 58–9, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 5:

Once in the days of Moses the prophet, a figure of thy Cross was made manifest, conquering thine enemies! Now that we have thy Cross itself, we beseech thy help: strengthen thy Church, O Lover of mankind,// for the sake of thy great mercy!

 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Though thy Cross, O Christ, is wood to the eye, yet it is adorned with divine power, and makes itself felt throughout the world, spiritually working the miracle of our salvation. Venerating it, we glorify thee.// Have mercy on us, O Savior!

 \mathbb{V} . Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Not rejoicing in earthly things, going forth to tortures bravely, you, all-laudable Martyrs, did not fail in your blessed hopes. Since now you have boldness before God, the Lover of mankind, entreat peace for the world,// and for our souls, great mercy!

 \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 60–1, same tone as preceding hymn.

Friday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in tone 5:

Putting on the shield of faith and strengthening themselves with the sign of the Cross,
thy saints, O Lord, bravely went of their own accord to torture,
laying low the pride and error of the devil.
By their supplications, all-powerful God,//
send the world peace, and our souls great mercy! (twice)

Not rejoicing in earthly things, going forth to tortures bravely, you, all-laudable Martyrs, did not fail in your blessed hopes. Since now you have boldness before God, the Lover of mankind, entreat peace for the world,// and for our souls, great mercy!

 \mathcal{F} And the hymns from the Menaion. \mathcal{F}

V. Glory to the Father... F The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one).
V. Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Dogmaticon, Tone 5

<u>In</u> the Red <u>Sea</u> of old, a type of the Virgin Bride was pre<u>fig</u>ured. There <u>Moses divided the waters;</u> here <u>Gabriel assisted in the mir</u>acle. There Israel crossed the sea without <u>get</u>ting wet, here the <u>Virgin</u> gave birth to <u>Christ</u> without seed. After <u>Is</u>rael's passage, the sea remained im<u>pas</u>sable; after Emmanuel's birth, the Virgin remained a <u>Virgin</u>. O <u>ev</u>er-existing God who didst ap<u>pear</u> as Man,// O <u>Lord</u>, have <u>mer</u>cy on us!

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 5:

Intercede for us, O holy Martyrs, that we may be delivered from sins,// for the grace to pray for us is given to you.

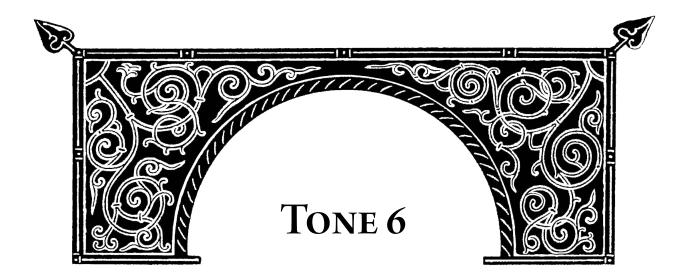
 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art enthroned in the heavens! Behold, as the eyes of servants look to the hand of their master, as the eyes of a maid to the hand of her mistress, so our eyes look to the Lord our God, till he have mercy upon us.

Your <u>souls</u> filled with un<u>quench</u>able love, you endured the most terrible sufferings without denying <u>Christ</u> and cast <u>down</u> the <u>ty</u>rant's pride. <u>You</u> who kept the faith unchanged and unharmed have gone to dwell in the <u>hea</u>vens. Since you have <u>bold</u>ness before the Lord,// pray that he may <u>grant</u> us great <u>mer</u>cy!

 \mathbb{V} . Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

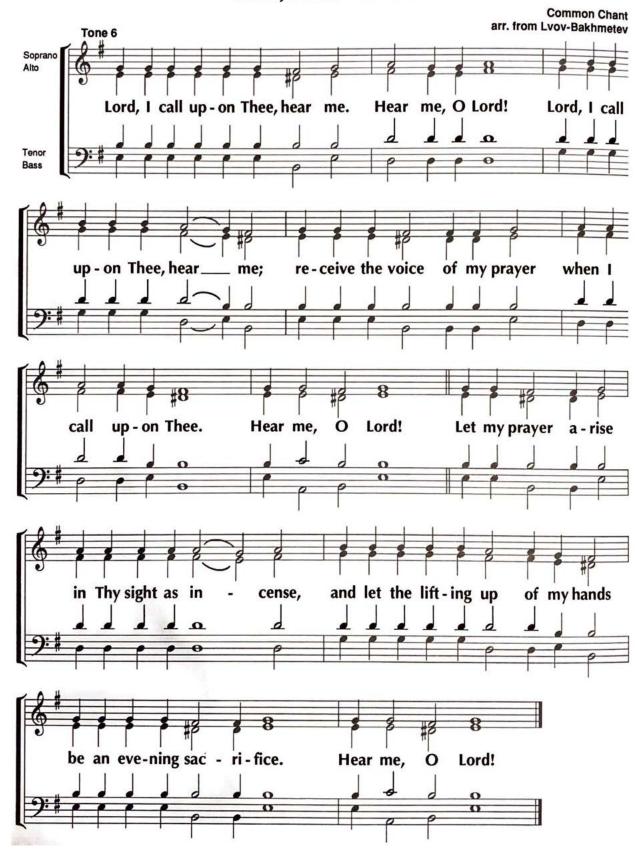
I called to mind the prophet's words: I am dust and ashes! I went also to the tombs and beheld the naked bones and I said: Who now is the king of the soldier, the rich or the poor? the righteous or the sinners? But give rest to thy servants with the saints, O Lord,// since thou art the Lover of mankind.

V. *Glory to the Father...* The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). *V*. *Now & ever...* Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 22-3, same tone as preceding hymn.



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Lord, I Call - Tone 6



Saturday Evening

LORD, I CALL

1.

Possessing victory over <u>hell</u>, O Christ, since thou art <u>free</u> among the dead, thou didst a<u>scend</u> the Cross raising with thyself those who sat in the <u>shades</u> of death.// O Almighty Savior, who drewest life from thine own light, have <u>mer</u>cy on us!

2.

Today Christ <u>tramp</u>les on death, for he is <u>ris</u>en as he said! Let us all <u>sing</u> this song, for he has granted joy to the world: O Light unapproachable, O <u>Foun</u>tain of life!// O Savior Almighty, have <u>mer</u>cy on us!

3.

Where shall we sinners flee from thee, who art in all creation? In heaven thou <u>dwel</u>lest! In hell thou didst <u>tramp</u>le on death! In the <u>depths</u> of the sea? Even there is thy hand, O <u>Mas</u>ter! To thee we flee, and falling be<u>fore</u> thee, we pray:// O thou who didst rise from the dead, have <u>mer</u>cy on us!

by Anatolius

4.

In thy Cross, we <u>glo</u>ry, O Christ. We sing and glorify thy Resur<u>rec</u>tion. For <u>thou</u> art our God,// and we know no <u>oth</u>er than thee. 5.

We will always <u>bless</u> the Lord by singing of his Resur<u>rec</u>tion! for he en<u>dured</u> the Cross,// trampling down <u>death</u> by death.

6.

Glory to thy <u>might</u>, O Lord, for thou didst overthrow the <u>prince</u> of death! By thy Cross thou hast re<u>newed</u> us,// granting us life and incor<u>rup</u>tion.

7.

Thy burial destroyed the bonds of <u>hell</u>, O Lord. Thy Resurrection from the dead en<u>light</u>ened the world.// O Lord, <u>glo</u>ry to thee!

\mathscr{F} And the hymns from the Menaion. \mathscr{F}

V. Glory to the Father... F The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one).
V. Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Dogmaticon, Tone 6

Who will not bless thee, O most holy <u>Virgin</u>? Who will not sing of thy most pure <u>child</u>bearing? The only-begotten Son shone timelessly from the <u>Father</u>, but from thee he was ineffably in<u>car</u>nate. God by nature, he became <u>Man</u> for our sake, not two persons, but one known in two <u>na</u>tures. Entreat him, O pure and all-blessed <u>La</u>dy,// to have <u>mer</u>cy on our souls!

Thy Resurrection, O Christ our <u>Sav</u>ior, the Angels in <u>heav</u>en sing! Enable <u>us</u> on earth// to glorify thee in <u>pur</u>ity of heart!

\mathbb{Y} . The Lord is King; he is robed in majesty.

Destroying the <u>gates</u> of hell, breaking the <u>chains</u> of death, thou didst resurrect the fallen human race as al<u>mighty</u> God!// O Lord who didst rise from the dead, <u>glo</u>ry to thee!

V. For he hath made the world so sure that it shall not be moved.

Desiring to return us to <u>Par</u>adise, Christ was nailed to the Cross and <u>placed</u> in a tomb. The Myrrhbearing Women sought him with tears, <u>crying</u>, "Woe to us, O <u>Sav</u>ior! How dost thou deign to de<u>scend</u> to death? What place can hold thy life bearing <u>body</u>? Come to us as thou didst <u>prom</u>ise! Take away our <u>wail</u>ing and tears!" Then the Angel appeared to them: "Stop your lamen<u>ta</u>tions! Go, proclaim to the A<u>post</u>les: 'The Lord is <u>risen</u>,// granting us purification and great <u>mer</u>cy!'"

\mathcal{V} . Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, unto length of days.

Having been crucified as <u>thou</u> didst will, by thy burial thou didst capture <u>death</u>, O Christ, rising on the third day as God in <u>glory</u>,// granting the world unending life and great <u>mer</u>cy!

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now & ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia, pp. 6−7, same tone as preceding hymn.

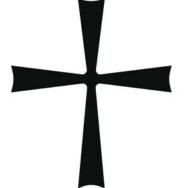
DISMISSAL TROPARION (music on facing page)

Tone 6, for the Resurrection

The angelic <u>pow</u>ers were at thy tomb; the guards became as <u>dead</u> men; Mary <u>stood</u> by thy grave seeking thy most pure <u>Body</u>; thou didst capture hell, not being <u>tempt</u>ed by it; thou didst come to the Virgin <u>grant</u>ing life. O Lord, who didst <u>rise</u> from the dead,// <u>glo</u>ry to thee.

 \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion. \mathfrak{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia*, pp. 8–9, same tone as preceding hymn.





Sunday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 6:

I wander in sin every hour of the day: humble my thoughts and give me tears of repentance, O Savior, that I may wash away the evil filth of my soul! Thy Mother prays for this with the choir of angels,// and we know thee as the Lover of mankind.

Come, my soul, and repent of the many sins thou hast committed in thy life. Pray to the hosts of angels with tears and sighs that time may be given thee to repent, that thou not be cast out like the barren fig tree// into the tormenting flames of hell.

I have not obeyed a single command on this earth. How then shall I appear to answer before thy throne when thou wilt sit in judgment of all I have done both in knowledge and in ignorance? Therefore I cry to thee, O Christ: Save me through the prayers of thy servants,// for I have gone astray.

V. Glory to the Father... \mathcal{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathcal{F}

♥. *Now & ever...* Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 26–7, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 6:

At thy fearful <u>coming</u>, O Christ, may we not hear the words: "I <u>know</u> ye not!" For we have put our <u>hope</u> in thee, and though through neglect we have not <u>kept</u> thy commands,// yet we entreat thee to have <u>mer</u>cy on our souls.

 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

I have not gained repentance or tears, therefore I entreat thee, O <u>Christ</u> God: "Turn me back be<u>fore</u> I die,// that I may find mercy and be delivered from <u>tor</u>ments!"

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Thy <u>mar</u>tyrs, O Lord, did not de<u>ny</u> thee, nor did they forsake thy com<u>mand</u>ments.// By their intercessions, have <u>mer</u>cy on us!

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now 𝔅 ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 28–9, same tone as preceding hymn.

Monday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 6:

Who will not weep for me, a transgressor of the Lord's commands? I find myself in bitterness through unrestrained gazing at deadening pleasures. Because of this I am cut off from life and the glory of God.// But accept me in repentance, O Lord, for the sake of thy great mercy.

Behold my sickness and my sorrow,
the many transgressions which cause turmoil in my soul;
behold my mind's bewilderment, and understand the voice of one forsaken and judged.
Grant me a contrite soul and humble heart, O Lord,
bestow on me the gift of tears, granting me the remission of my many sins//
for the sake of thy great mercy.

Thou dost desire that all mankind be saved, O God; therefore consider and hear my prayers. Do not despise my tears as though they are vain, for who has come to thee with tears and not been saved? Who has cried to thee fervently and not been heard? But thou dost hasten to save those who call upon thee, O Master,// in thy great and insurpassable mercy.

arphi And three hymns from the Menaion. arphi

 \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 34–5, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 6:

At thy terrible coming, O Christ, may we not hear the words: I know you not! For we have put our hope in thee. And if through neglect we have not kept thy commands,// yet we entreat thee to have mercy on our souls.

 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

I have not gained repentance or tears, therefore I entreat thee, O Christ God: turn me back before I die,// that I may find mercy and be delivered from torments.

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Those who suffered martyrdom for thy sake, O Christ, endured great torments. They received as their reward a perfect crown in the heavens,// that they might intercede for our souls.

𝒱. *Glory to the Father...* 𝒱 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝒱
𝒱. *Now & ever...* 𝔅 Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 36–7, same tone as preceding hymn.

Tuesday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 6:

When thou wast crucified, O long-suffering Lord, the whole earth trembled, but the hearts of the faithful were made firm in strength. Therefore we sing thy praises// and glorify with love thine ineffable power.

Buffeted and spat upon, thou didst strike a blow, O Christ, at the evil of the poisonous enemy, putting an end to the fall of Adam,// who had been robbed by seizing knowledge.

When they beheld thee, O Lord, unjustly hung upon the wood in thy desire to save us, the sun was darkened, and the whole earth quaked;// the rocks split in terror.

arphi And three hymns from the Menaion. arphi

𝔥. *Glory to the Father...* 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝔥. *Now & ever...* 𝔅 Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 42−3, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 6:

Thy Cross, O Lord, is life and resurrection for thy people! And we who put our trust in it, praise thee, our God crucified in the flesh.// Have mercy on us.

 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Thy Cross, O Christ, has opened paradise for mankind, and we delivered from corruption, praise thee, our God crucified in the flesh.// Have mercy on us.

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

The passion-bearing martyrs, those citizens of heaven, suffered on earth, enduring many tortures.// By their intercessions and prayers, preserve us, O Lord!

 \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 44–5, same tone as preceding hymn.

Wednesday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 6:

O divine ones who were witnesses of God, his disciples and ministers of his great mystery, you received the grace of healing,// and cure the sickness of all mankind.

O apostles of the Lord and eye-witnesses of God, you are the mighty refuge and protection of our souls, driving away evil spirits.// Therefore we ever honor you.

O blessed Apostles, deliver from all calamity and harm caused by the devil, from transgression and the bondage of evil,// those who praise you in faith.

arphi And three hymns from the Menaion. arphi

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now 𝔅 ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 50−1, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 6:

Thine apostles, O Lord, once went down to the bottom of the sea with their nets, and then because of their decrees they attained the topmost height of the Kingdom. For by their knowledge of their craft they explored the unfathomed deep, while by their faith they reached thine infinite bosom, and proclaimed thy timeless Son to the world!// By their intercessions and those of all the saints, have mercy on us.

 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

When thy disciples, O Christ, were caught by a storm in their ship they cried out to thee: Save us, for we perish, O Teacher! Now we too cry out: Deliver us from our distress, we pray thee,// our Savior, the Lover of mankind!

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Thy Cross, O Lord, was an invincible weapon for the martyrs. They saw death before them, but looking to the life that is to come, they were strengthened by their hope in thee.// By their intercessions have mercy on us.

𝒱. *Glory to the Father...* 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. *Now & ever...* 𝔅 Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 52−3, same tone as preceding hymn.

Thursday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 6:

Thy Cross, O Lord, is life and resurrection for thy people! And we who put our trust in it, praise thee, our God crucified in the flesh.// Have mercy on us.

O Long-suffering Lord, who didst endure buffeting, insults and crucifixion, in thy desire to deliver all mankind from the hands of the deceiver: Thou alone art the Giver of life,// enduring all things, O good One.

The Shepherd ascended the Cross, and as he stretched out his hands he cried: Come to me, O people, darkened by delusion, and be enlightened, for I am the true Light!// Glory to thee, only Giver of light!

arphi And three hymns from the Menaion. arphi

 \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 58–9, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 6:

Thy Cross, O Lord, is life and resurrection for thy people! And we who put our trust in it, praise thee, our God crucified in the flesh.// Have mercy on us.

 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Thy Cross, O Christ, has opened paradise for mankind, and we delivered from corruption, praise thee, our God crucified in the flesh.// Have mercy on us.

 \mathbb{V} . Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Thy <u>mar</u>tyrs, O Lord, did not de<u>ny</u> thee, nor did they forsake thy com<u>mand</u>ments.// By their intercessions, have <u>mer</u>cy on us!

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now & ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 60−1, same tone as preceding hymn.

Friday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in tone 6:

Thy <u>mar</u>tyrs, O Lord, did not de<u>ny</u> thee, nor did they forsake thy com<u>mand</u>ments.// By their intercessions, have <u>mer</u>cy on us! (twice)

Thy victorious martyrs, when they contended on this earth, endured great torments; but now they dwell in heaven and have received a perfect crown,// that they may offer intercession for our souls.

 \mathscr{F} And the hymns from the Menaion. \mathscr{F}

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝒱 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝒱
𝒱. Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Dogmaticon, Tone 6

Who will not bless thee, O most holy <u>Virgin</u>? Who will not sing of thy most pure <u>child</u>bearing? The only-begotten Son shone timelessly from the <u>Father</u>, but from thee he was ineffably in<u>car</u>nate. God by nature, he became <u>Man</u> for our sake, not two persons, but one known in two <u>na</u>tures. Entreat him, O pure and all-blessed <u>La</u>dy,// to have <u>mer</u>cy on our souls!

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 6:

Those who suffered martyrdom for thee, O Christ, endured great torments:// preserve us by their prayers and intercessions, O Lord!

 \mathbb{V} . To the *I* lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Thy Cross, O Lord, was an invincible weapon for the martyrs. They saw death before them, but looking to the life that is to come, they were strengthened by their hope in thee.// By their intercessions have mercy on us.

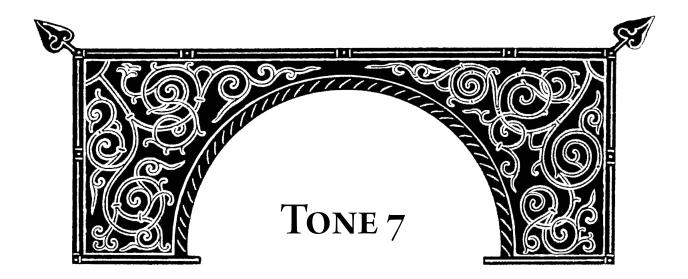
V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Thy creating command was my origin and my foundation. For thou didst will to fashion me as a living creature from natures visible and invisible: thou madest my body from the earth and gavest me a soul by thy divine and life-creating breath. Therefore, O Savior, grant rest to thy servants in the land of the living,//

in the mansions of the righteous!

V. Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

V. *Now & ever... &* Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 22-3, same tone as preceding hymn.



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Lord, I Call - Tone 7



122

Saturday Evening

LORD, I CALL

1.

<u>Come</u>, let us rejoice in the Lord, who de<u>stroyed</u> the do<u>min</u>ion of death! Let us <u>sing</u> to him with the <u>bod</u>iless hosts, for he en<u>light</u>ened the <u>race</u> of man!// O our Maker and <u>Sav</u>ior, <u>glo</u>ry to thee!

2.

Thou didst en<u>dure</u> the Cross and <u>bur</u>ial for our sake. By thy <u>death</u>, thou didst destroy <u>death</u> as God. We fall <u>down</u> before thy Resurrection on the <u>third</u> day,// O <u>Sav</u>ior, <u>glo</u>ry to thee!

3.

When the A<u>post</u>les beheld the Resurrection of the <u>Maker</u>, they were a<u>mazed</u> and sang the angelic praise. <u>This</u> is the <u>glory</u> of the Church. <u>This</u> is the richness of the <u>King</u>dom.// O Lord, crucified for our sake, glory to thee!

by Anatolius

4.

Thou wast <u>held</u> by lawless <u>men</u>, O Christ, but to <u>me</u>, thou art God, and I am <u>not</u> ashamed. Thou wast <u>smitten</u> on the cheek, but I do not de<u>ny</u> thee. Thou wast <u>nailed</u> to the Cross and I do not con<u>ceal</u> it, for I <u>glo</u>ry in thy Resurrection: thy <u>death</u> is my life.// O almighty Lord and Lover of <u>man</u>, <u>glo</u>ry to thee! 5.

Ful<u>fil</u>ling the prophecy of <u>Dav</u>id, <u>Christ</u> manifested his greatness in Zion to the di<u>sciples</u>. He is <u>praised</u> and always <u>glo</u>rified, together with the Father and the Holy <u>Spir</u>it. At <u>first</u> as the Word, he was <u>bod</u>iless, but <u>then</u> he took flesh and was <u>slain</u> for our sake.// He rose in <u>pow</u>er as the <u>Lov</u>er of man!

6.

Thou didst de<u>scend</u> into hell as thou didst <u>will</u>, O Christ, over<u>throw</u>ing death as God and rising on the third day as <u>Mas</u>ter! With thy<u>self</u> thou didst raise Adam from the bonds of hell and from cor<u>rup</u>tion!// Glory to thy resurrection, O <u>only Lov</u>er of man!

7.

Thou wast <u>placed</u> in the tomb, O Lord, as <u>one</u> asleep! On the <u>third</u> day thou didst rise in <u>pow</u>er, raising <u>Ad</u>am with thyself from the cor<u>rup</u>tion of death// <u>as</u> the al<u>mighty</u> One.

arphi And the hymns from the Menaion. arphi

V. Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F} **V**. Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Dogmaticon, Tone 7

No <u>tongue</u> can speak of thy wonderful <u>child</u>bearing, for the <u>or</u>der of nature was over<u>ruled</u> by God. Thou wast re<u>vealed</u> to be a Mother above <u>na</u>ture, for <u>thou</u> didst remain a Virgin beyond reason and under<u>stand</u>ing. Thy con<u>cep</u>tion was most glorious, O Theo<u>to</u>kos! The <u>man</u>ner of thy giving birth was ineffable, O <u>Virgin</u>! <u>Know</u>ing thee to be the <u>Moth</u>er of God, de<u>vout</u>ly we <u>pray</u> to thee:// Be<u>seech</u> Him to <u>save</u> our souls!

As the <u>Sav</u>ior of the world thou didst a<u>rise</u> from the tomb. As <u>God</u> thou didst resurrect the race of <u>man</u> with thy flesh.// O <u>Lord</u>, <u>glo</u>ry to thee!

 \mathbb{V} . The Lord is King; he is robed in majesty.

<u>Come</u>, let us worship the One who <u>rose</u> from the dead, and en<u>light</u>ened all creation! By his <u>death</u>, he has saved us from the <u>tor</u>ments of hell.// By his Resurrection he has granted us eternal <u>life</u> and great <u>mer</u>cy.

V. For he hath made the world so sure that it shall not be moved.

Thou didst de<u>scend</u> into hell, capturing <u>death</u>, O Christ. In three <u>days</u> thou didst rise again, resurrecting us who glorify thy Resur<u>rec</u>tion,// O <u>Lord</u> and <u>Lov</u>er of man.

\mathcal{V} . Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, unto length of days.

When thou wast <u>placed</u> in the tomb as <u>one</u> asleep, the <u>sight</u> was great and <u>awe</u>some. But when <u>thou</u> didst rise on the third day as al<u>mighty</u> God, <u>thou</u> didst resurrect <u>Ad</u>am with thyself.// Glory to thy Resur<u>rec</u>tion, only <u>Lov</u>er of man!

 \mathbb{Y} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

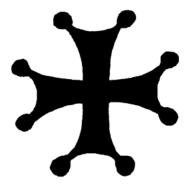
𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia*, pp. 6–7, same tone as preceding hymn.

DISMISSAL TROPARION (music on facing page)

Tone 7, for the Resurrection

By thy <u>Cross</u> thou didst destroy <u>death</u>; to the thief thou didst open <u>par</u>adise; for the <u>myrrh</u>-bearers thou didst change weeping into joy; and thou didst command thy disciples, O <u>Christ</u> God, to pro<u>claim</u> that thou art <u>risen</u>,// granting the <u>world</u> great <u>mer</u>cy.

- \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion. \mathfrak{F}
- 𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia*, pp. 8–9, same tone as preceding hymn.





Sunday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 7:

Lift up thine eyes, O my soul, and gaze on God's mercy and dispensation: he came down to earth from heaven to raise thee from the distress of thy passions, and to set thee on the rock of faith! Great miracle! Thou didst humble thyself!// Glory to thee, O Lover of mankind!

Behold thy lawless deeds, O my soul, and be amazed that the earth still endures thee, that lightning has not struck thee, that wild beasts have not destroyed thee, that the never-setting sun still shines on thee! Arise, repent, and call to the Lord: I have sinned; truly have I sinned!// O Lord, have mercy on me!

Hoping in thee, we pray to thee, O almighty Lord: deliver us from all dangers, passions, and distresses, that we may pass our life in peace, and living in purity, on the day of judgment// we may find thee our kind and merciful Master.

arphi And three hymns from the Menaion. arphi

 \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 26–7, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 7:

Like the <u>Prodigal I come and fall before</u> thee, O Lord: ac<u>cept</u> me as one of thy hired <u>ser</u>vants,// and have mercy on <u>me</u>, O com<u>pas</u>sionate One!

 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Like the <u>man</u> who fell among thieves and was <u>wound</u>ed, I have <u>fall</u>en, and my soul is bruised by my <u>many</u> sins. To <u>whom</u> can I, the <u>guilty</u> one, run, if not to <u>thee</u>, the only merciful Phy<u>si</u>cian of our souls?// Pour out thy great <u>mer</u>cy on <u>me</u>, O God!

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Glory to thee, O Christ God, the apostles' boast, the martyrs' joy,// whose preaching was the consubstantial Trinity!

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now & ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 28–9, same tone as preceding hymn.

Monday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 7:

O all-compassionate Master and God, according to the judgments thou hast established, grant that thy fear may abide in my heart, let me love thee with all my soul! Let me despise the deeds of the stranger, and do thy redeeming will,// for thou art our God who said: Ask, and you shall receive!

I have become a laughingstock of the demons, a reproach to mankind, a subject of lament for the just, a source of tears for the angels, an object polluting the earth, air, and water, for I have stained my body, soul, and mind with deceptions, and have become an enemy of God. Woe is me, I have sinned;// O Lord, I have sinned against thee, forgive me!

I entreat thee, O Master, to bear with me in my barrenness. Do not cut me down with a death stroke as though I were a tree without fruit, banishing me to the fire, but relent and make me fruitful, O Lover of mankind, and give me time to repent that I may wash away my many sins with tears,// O Christ my Savior.

 \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

♥. *Now & ever...* ≪ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 34–5, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 7:

Like the Prodigal I come and fall before thee, O Lord; accept me as one of thy hired servants,// and have mercy on me, O compassionate One!

 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

As the man who fell among thieves and was wounded, I have fallen, and my soul is bruised by my many sins. To whom can I, the guilty one, run, if not to thee, the only merciful Physician of our souls?// Pour out thy great mercy on me, O God!

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

O holy martyrs, who fought the good fight and have received your crowns, entreat with the Lord// that he will have mercy on our souls.

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now 𝔅 ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 36−7, same tone as preceding hymn.

Tuesday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 7:

In days of old, I was banished by a tree from paradise, and now that thou hast been crucified, O Christ,// a tree has led me back there.

What a fearful wonder! The Creator, standing before the creature, is condemned and crucified,// for the salvation of mankind!

O Cross of Christ, thou art the wonder of the holy angels, the mighty wound of demons and evil spirits,// and thou dost save thy servants!

 ${\ensuremath{\widetilde{\psi}}}$ And three hymns from the Menaion. ${\ensuremath{\widetilde{\psi}}}$

 \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

𝒱. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 42–3, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 7:

Now that we have thy Cross as our hope, O Lord, we are no longer held back from the tree of life.// Glory to thee, O Lord!

 \mathbb{V} . To the *I* lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Hung upon the tree, O Immortal Lord, thou didst triumph over the snares of the devil.// Glory to thee, O Lord!

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Despising earthly things, O holy martyrs, and bravely preaching Christ in the arena, you received from him the due reward for your sufferings. Since you have boldness before the presence of the almighty God,// we entreat you to pray to him for the salvation of our souls!

 \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F} \mathbb{V}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 44–5, same tone as preceding hymn.

Wednesday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 7:

O glorious apostles, you plowed the whole earth with the plow of the understanding of God,// making a great harvest of the faithful to grow!

O blessed apostles, disperse the storm of my passions,// and enlighten me with the radiance of pure light!

As disciples of the Word, you led the assembly of nations// from ignorance to the understanding of God.

 ${\ensuremath{\widetilde{\psi}}}$ And three hymns from the Menaion. ${\ensuremath{\widetilde{\psi}}}$

- \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}
- 𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 50–1, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 7:

O glorious apostles, pillars of the Church and preachers of the truth, you are brightly shining lamps, consuming every delusion with the fire of the Spirit, and enlightening all mankind with faith! Therefore, we beseech you, entreat our Savior and God// that he may grant peace to the world, and salvation to our souls!

 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

O Apostles of Christ and fellow-workers of the Savior, you took up your crosses upon your shoulders like plows, and cleansing the desolate land of the error of idolatry, you sowed the word of faith.// We rightly honor you, Holy Apostles of Christ!

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

O martyrs, worthy of all praise: sheep of Christ's spiritual flock, you are a living offering and acceptable sacrifice, pleasing to the Lord! Though the earth did not cover you, heaven received you! Now that you are companions with the angels, we entreat you to pray with them to God our Savior,// that he may grant peace to the world, and salvation to our souls!

 \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 52–3, same tone as preceding hymn.

Thursday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 7:

In order to bring man to perfection and make him divine, thou, O only good one, became mortal and wast crucified.// Glory to thy power, O Christ!

When the assembly of the Jews condemned thee to the Cross, O Word,// the earth quaked and the sun was darkened.

The wicked assembly crowned thee with thorns, O immortal One,// and thou, O Holy King, didst destroy to the root the thorn tree of error!

🌾 And three hymns from the Menaion. 🌾

- \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}
- 𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 58–9, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 7:

Now that we have thy Cross as our hope, O Lord, we are no longer held back from the tree of life.// Glory to thee, O Lord!

 \mathbb{V} . To the *I* lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Hung upon the tree, O Immortal Lord, thou didst triumph over the snares of the devil.// Glory to thee, O Lord!

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Glory to thee, O Christ God, the apostles' boast, the martyrs' joy,// whose preaching was the consubstantial Trinity!

 \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 60–1, same tone as preceding hymn.

Friday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in tone 7:

O Savior, when thou comest to judge all the world, put me not to shame,// though I have done shameful deeds.

Glory to thee, O Christ God, the apostles' boast, the martyrs' joy,// whose preaching was the consubstantial Trinity!

O holy martyrs, who fought the good fight and have received your crowns, entreat with the Lord// that he will have mercy on our souls.

$ot\hspace{-1.5mm}\not\hspace{0.15mm} \not\hspace{0.15mm} \varphi$ And the hymns from the Menaion. $ot\hspace{-1.5mm} \not\hspace{0.15mm} \varphi$

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Dogmaticon, Tone 7

No <u>tongue</u> can speak of thy wonderful <u>child</u>bearing, for the <u>or</u>der of nature was over<u>ruled</u> by God. Thou wast re<u>vealed</u> to be a Mother above <u>nature</u>, for <u>thou</u> didst remain a Virgin beyond reason and under<u>stand</u>ing. Thy con<u>ception was most glorious</u>, O Theo<u>to</u>kos! The <u>man</u>ner of thy giving birth was ineffable, O <u>Virgin</u>! <u>Knowing thee to be the Mother of God</u>, de<u>vout</u>ly we <u>pray</u> to thee:// Be<u>seech</u> Him to <u>save</u> our souls!

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 7:

Despising earthly things, O holy martyrs, and bravely preaching Christ in the arena, you received from him the due reward for your sufferings. Since you have boldness before the presence of the almighty God,// we entreat you to pray to him for the salvation of our souls!

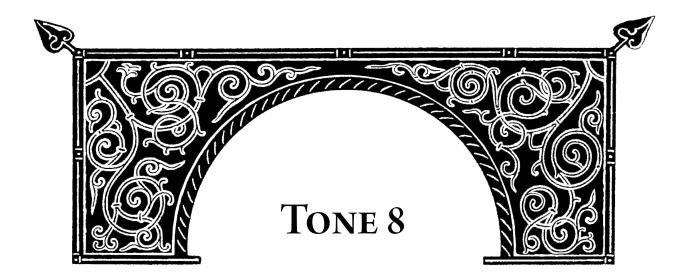
 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art enthroned in the heavens! Behold, as the eyes of servants look to the hand of their master, as the eyes of a maid to the hand of her mistress, so our eyes look to the Lord our God, till he have mercy upon us.

O martyrs, worthy of all praise: sheep of Christ's spiritual flock, you are a living offering and acceptable sacrifice, pleasing to the Lord! Though the earth did not cover you, heaven received you! Now that you are companions with the angels, we entreat you to pray with them to God our Savior,// that he may grant peace to the world, and salvation to our souls!

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

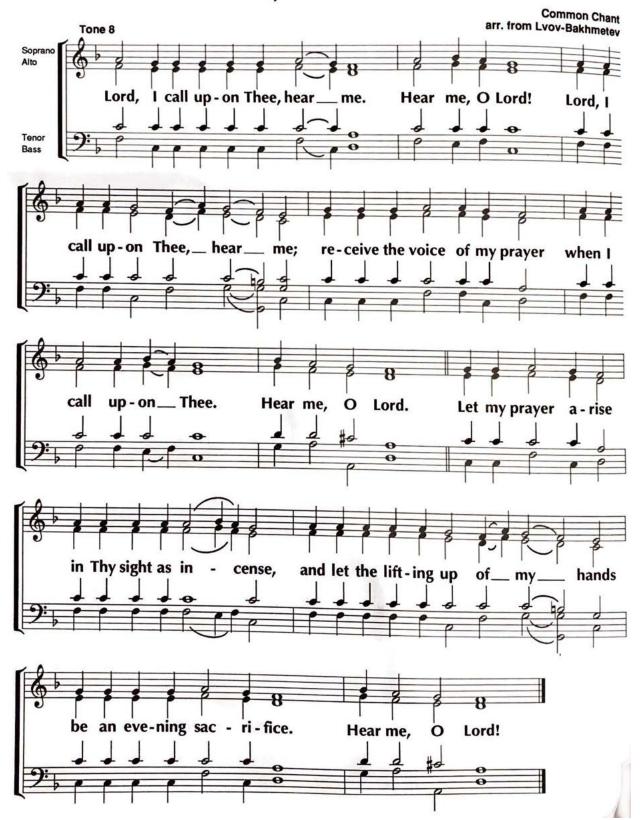
In the beginning, thou didst form man according to thine image and likeness, placing him in paradise as ruler over thy creation. But he was deceived through the envy of the devil; he ate the fruit and transgressed thy commands. Therefore, O Lord, thou didst condemn him to return to the earth from which he was taken,// and to ask for rest.

- \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}
- V. Now & ever... 🖗 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 22-3, same tone as preceding hymn.



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Lord, I Call - Tone 8



SATURDAY EVENING

LORD, I CALL

1.

We <u>offer to thee</u>, O Christ, our evening song and reasonable <u>ser</u>vice, for thou didst <u>will</u> to have <u>mer</u>cy on us// by thy Resur<u>rec</u>tion.

2.

Lord, <u>Lord</u>, do not cast us a<u>way</u> from thy face! For thou didst will to have <u>mer</u>cy on us// by thy Resur<u>rec</u>tion.

3.

Rejoice, O holy Zion: Mother of the churches, the abode of God, for thou wast the first to receive remission of sins// by the Resur<u>rec</u>tion.

by Anatolius 4.

The <u>Word</u> of God the <u>Fath</u>er, begotten before the <u>ages</u>, in the latter times willed to be in<u>car</u>nate of the <u>Virg</u>in and endured cruci<u>fi</u>xion unto death. He has <u>saved</u> mortal man// by his Resur<u>rec</u>tion.

5.

We <u>glo</u>rify <u>thee</u>, O Lord, for thou didst voluntarily endure the <u>Cross</u> for our sake. We fall down in worship before thee, O al<u>mighty Sav</u>ior. Do not cast us a<u>way</u> from thy face but hear us and save us, O <u>Lov</u>er of man// by thy Resur<u>rec</u>tion! 6.

<u>Glo</u>ry to thee, O <u>Sav</u>ior Christ, Only-begotten Son of God, who wast <u>nailed</u> to the Cross// and resurrected from the tomb on the <u>third</u> day!

7. We <u>glo</u>rify thy Resurrection from the <u>dead</u>, O Christ, by which thou hast freed Adam's race from the <u>tor</u>tures of hell// and as God hast granted to the world eternal life and great <u>mer</u>cy.

 ${\ensuremath{\widetilde{\psi}}}$ And the hymns from the Menaion. ${\ensuremath{\widetilde{\psi}}}$

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Dogmaticon, Tone 8

The <u>King</u> of <u>heaven</u>, because of his <u>love</u> for man, appeared on <u>earth</u> and <u>dwelt</u> with men. He took flesh from the pure <u>Virgin</u> and after assuming it, he came <u>forth</u> from her. The Son is one: in two <u>natures</u>, yet one <u>Per</u>son. Proclaiming him as perfect God and <u>per</u>fect Man, we confess <u>Christ</u> our God!// Entreat him, O unwedded Mother, to have <u>mer</u>cy on our souls!

De<u>scend</u>ing from heaven to a<u>scend</u> the Cross, the eternal Life has <u>come</u> for death to raise <u>those</u> who are <u>fall</u>en; to enlighten those in <u>dark</u>ness.// O Jesus, our Savior and illuminator, <u>glo</u>ry to thee!

 \mathbb{Y} . The Lord is King; he is robed in majesty.

We <u>glo</u>rify Christ, who <u>rose</u> from the dead. He accepted the human <u>body</u> and soul, and freed <u>both</u> from <u>suff</u>ering. His most pure soul descended to <u>hell</u>, which he spoiled. His holy body did not see cor<u>rup</u>tion in the tomb.// He is the Re<u>deem</u>er of our souls.

\mathbf{y} . For he hath made the world so sure that it shall not be moved.

In <u>psalms</u> and songs we glorify thy Resurrection from the <u>dead</u>, O Christ. By it, thou hast freed us from the <u>tor</u>tures of hell// and as God hast granted eternal life and great <u>mer</u>cy.

\mathbb{Y} . Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, unto length of days.

O <u>Mas</u>ter of all, incomprehensible Creator of <u>heav</u>en and earth, by thy suffering on the Cross thou hast gained <u>pas</u>sionlessness for me. Accepting burial and a<u>ris</u>ing in <u>glo</u>ry, thou didst resurrect Adam with thyself by thine al<u>mighty</u> hand. Glory to thy rising on the <u>third</u> day! By it thou hast granted us eternal <u>life</u> and <u>cleans</u>ing of sins// as the only com<u>pas</u>sionate One.

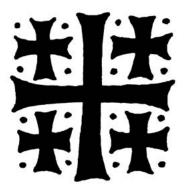
V. *Glory to the Father...* 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅 *V*. *Now & ever...* 𝔅 Theotokion: *Common Theotokia*, pp. 6–7, same tone as preceding hymn.

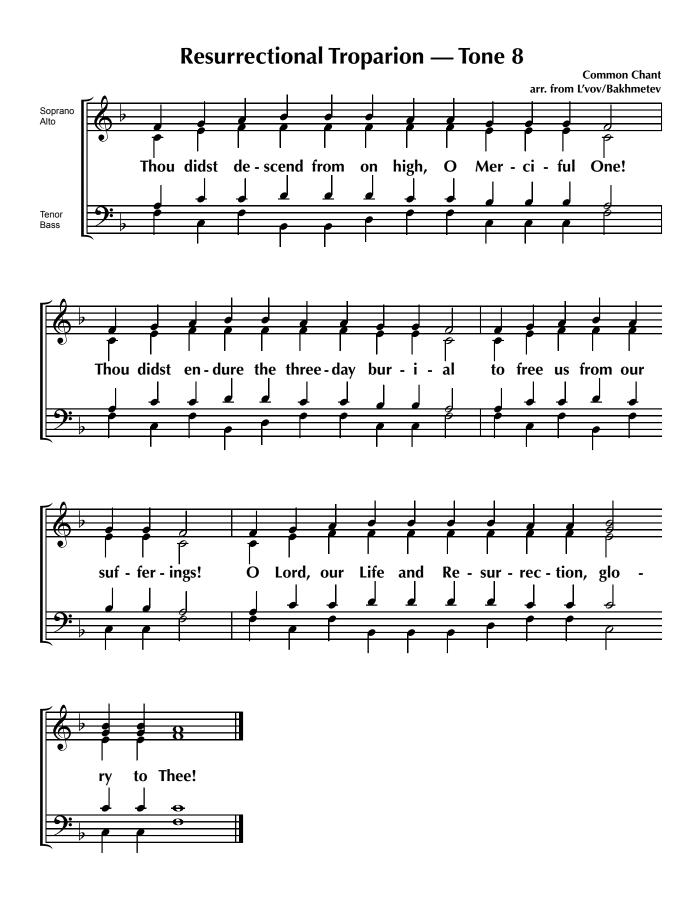
DISMISSAL TROPARION (music on facing page)

Tone 8, for the Resurrection

Thou didst de<u>scend</u> from on <u>high</u>, O <u>Mer</u>ciful One; thou didst en<u>dure</u> the <u>three</u>-day <u>bur</u>ial to free us <u>from our suff</u>erings:// O Lord, our <u>Life</u> and Resur<u>rec</u>tion, <u>glo</u>ry to thee.

- \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion. \mathfrak{F}
- 𝖞. *Now & ever...* 𝔅 Theotokion: *Common Theotokia*, pp. 8−9, same tone as preceding hymn.





Sunday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 8:

O Lord, thou camest to call sinners, accepting the Thief, the Publican, and the Prodigal: I have sinned against thee more than these.// Call me to repentance, O Lover of mankind.

Thou didst turn tax collectors into pastors of the Church, and the one who persecuted her became her defender! By their prayers, O Savior, make me one of thy flock,// preserving me from being devoured by strange and evil passions.

Weep, O my sinful soul; turn to God before the end! Call to him from thy heart and cry out, O evil-doer: 'I have sinned before thee, O Christ. Do not despise me, I pray, but accept me again,// for thou art merciful and grant forgiveness'.

\mathscr{F} And three hymns from the Menaion. \mathscr{F}

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now 𝔅 ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 26–7, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 8:

The <u>Ang</u>els never cease singing <u>praises</u> to thee, and I fall before thee, O King and <u>Mas</u>ter; and cry <u>out</u> like the <u>Pub</u>lican:// "Be merciful to me, O God, and <u>save</u> me!"

 \mathbb{V} . To the *I* lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Since <u>thou</u> art im<u>mor</u>tal, O my soul, do not be overwhelmed by the <u>waves</u> of this life! Come to thy senses and cry <u>out</u> to thy Bene<u>fac</u>tor:// "Be merciful to me, O God, and <u>save</u> me!"

 \mathbb{V} . Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

O <u>Mar</u>tyrs of the Lord, ye sanctify every place and <u>heal</u> every ill: Now <u>there</u>fore, inter<u>cede</u> with him,// that he may deliver our souls from the snares of the <u>En</u>emy!

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now 𝔅 ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 28–9, same tone as preceding hymn.

Monday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 8:

I do not have compunction, or a fountain of tears, or the gift of sincere confession. I do not have the weeping that purifies, or humility of heart. I have not emulated the Publican, the Harlot, or the Prodigal Son. How then shall I find remission of my many sins?// But by the judgments thou hast established, save me, O Christ.

I have estranged myself from every divine commandment, neglecting completely the better virtues. I have senselessly spent my whole life in laziness, and all my deeds have been unrighteous and evil.// Therefore have compassion on me and save me, O merciful Christ.

O good One, do not rebuke me in anger, even though I have torn myself away from thee with my irrational mind, for I am the work of thy hands. Thou madest me in thy likeness// in the depth of thy compassion, O Lover of mankind.

 ${\ensuremath{\widetilde{\psi}}}$ And three hymns from the Menaion. ${\ensuremath{\widetilde{\psi}}}$

𝔥. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝔥. Now 𝔅 ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 34–5, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 8:

The <u>Ang</u>els never cease singing <u>praises</u> to thee, and I fall before thee, O King and <u>Mas</u>ter; and cry <u>out</u> like the <u>Pub</u>lican:// "Be merciful to me, O God, and <u>save</u> me!"

 \mathbb{V} . To the *I* lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Since <u>thou</u> art im<u>mor</u>tal, O my soul, do not be overwhelmed by the <u>waves</u> of this life! Come to thy senses and cry <u>out</u> to thy Bene<u>fac</u>tor:// "Be merciful to me, O God, and <u>save</u> me!"

 \mathbb{V} . Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Entreat our God, O martyrs of the Lord, and beseech great bounties for our souls,// and purification of our many transgressions!

𝒱. *Glory to the Father...* 𝒱 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝒱
𝒱. *Now & ever...* 𝔅 Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 36−7, same tone as preceding hymn.

Tuesday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 8:

Thou wast crucified upon the Cross, O Christ, most good. Thy hands and feet were nailed; thy holy side pierced with a lance, pouring out on me drops of divine salvation, blood and water to cleanse my sores and filth.// Glory to thy goodness, O all compassionate Lord!

O Master, thou didst bear suffering, to grant freedom from passion to those who venerate thy passion. And thou didst willingly endure, in thy forbearance, going of thine own will to the slaughter, and the lance, the nails, and the reed. Intercede then, O Lord, that I also on account of thy Passion// may obtain freedom from passion.

The undefiled Maiden, beholding her Son raised of his own will upon the Cross, cried out, weeping and pierced to the heart: "Woe is me, my well-beloved Child! How has the thankless congregation of Jews repaid thee, wishing to bereave me of thee,// my Child whom I so greatly love!"

arphi And three hymns from the Menaion. arphi

𝒱. *Glory to the Father...* 𝒱 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝒱
𝒱. *Now & ever...* 𝔅 Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 42−3, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 8:

Raised upon the Cross, O Christ our God, thou hast saved mankind.// We glorify thy sufferings!

 \mathbb{V} . To the *I* lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Crucified upon the Cross, O Christ our God, thou hast opened the gates of paradise.// We glorify thy divinity!

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Thy Martyrs, O Lord, forgetting the things of this life, and enduring tortures for the sake of the life to come, were shown to be its inheritors, and now they rejoice with the angels!// By their prayers grant thy people great mercy!

V. Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

♥. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 44–5, same tone as preceding hymn.

Wednesday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 8:

Thou hast en<u>light</u>ened the A<u>post</u>les, O Lord, with the brightness of the <u>Com</u>forter. Thou hast set them as lamps radiant with the <u>light</u> of thy <u>know</u>ledge, spiritually shining upon the world, O <u>Mas</u>ter.// We worship thy great <u>good</u>ness!

Thou didst pre<u>serve</u> thy flock unharmed by the temptations of the <u>en</u>emy, surrounding it with the prayers of the A<u>post</u>les as with a wall. O Savior, thou hast <u>pur</u>chased it with thy <u>pre</u>cious blood setting it free from bondage to the <u>stranger</u>// because of thy com<u>pas</u>sion.

O <u>bles</u>sed A<u>post</u>les, near defenders of the Trinity and inter<u>ces</u>sors for our souls, you appear as precious <u>stones</u> of gleaming <u>splen</u>dor set in the diadem of the <u>Church</u> of Christ,// brightly illumining the world with the light of the <u>know</u>ledge of God.

 \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}

𝖞. *Now & ever...* ♠ Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 50–1, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 8:

The A<u>post</u>les loved thee with sin<u>cer</u>ity on earth! They counted all things as réfuse that they might <u>win</u> thee alone! They surrendered their <u>bod</u>ies to <u>tor</u>ture for thy sake.// Now in glory, they <u>pray</u> for our souls!

 \mathbb{V} . To the *I* lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

O <u>Lord</u>, thou hast magnified the memory of the A<u>post</u>les on earth, and now in their memory we all <u>glo</u>rify thee, since for their sake thou dost <u>grant</u> us <u>heal</u>ing.// By their prayers granting the world peace and great <u>mer</u>cy!

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

F<u>ame</u> and praise be<u>fit</u> the saints, for they bowed their necks beneath the <u>sword</u> for thy sake, who bowed the <u>heav</u>ens and <u>came</u> down. They shed their blood for thee, for thou didst <u>emp</u>ty thyself and didst take the form of a <u>ser</u>vant. By emulating thy poverty, they too humbled them<u>selves</u> even <u>un</u>to death. By their prayers have mercy on <u>us</u>, O God,// according to the abundance of thy great <u>mer</u>cies.

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now & ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 52−3, same tone as preceding hymn.

Thursday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in Tone 8:

Most strange wonder! The most holy Cross, the life-giving Tree is lifted up on high today and shown to the world. All the ends of the earth give glory; all the devils are frightened. How great a gift is here bestowed on mortals! Through thy Cross, save our souls, O Christ,// only compassionate One!

Most strange wonder! The Cross which carried the Most High as a cluster of grapes full of life is seen today exalted high above the earth. Through the Cross we are all drawn to God, and death has been forever swallowed up. Undefiled wood, through thee we enjoy the immortal fruit of Eden,// as we glorify Christ!

How great, O Christ God, is thy goodness towards us! How hast thou humbled thyself, becoming a man? How hast thou deigned to suffer, enduring the Cross and a shameful death for the sake of us worthless servants? What gift worthy and fit for God can we offer thee?// We faithful in thanksgiving can only give thee glory!

arphi And three hymns from the Menaion. arphi

𝒱. *Glory to the Father...* 𝒱 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝒱
𝒱. *Now & ever...* 𝔅 Theotokion: *Common Theotokia* pp. 58–9, same tone as preceding hymn.

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 8:

Raised upon the Cross, O Christ our God, thou hast saved mankind.// We glorify thy sufferings!

 \mathbb{V} . To the *I* lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

Crucified upon the Cross, O Christ our God, thou hast opened the gates of paradise.// We glorify thy divinity!

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

O <u>Mar</u>tyrs of the Lord, ye sanctify every place and <u>heal</u> every ill: Now <u>there</u>fore, inter<u>cede</u> with him,// that he may deliver our souls from the snares of the <u>En</u>emy!

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now 𝔅 ever... 𝔅 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 60−1, same tone as preceding hymn.

Friday Evening

LORD, I CALL

Six Hymns. These three in tone 8:

Thy Martyrs, O Lord, forgetting the things of this life, and enduring tortures for the sake of the life to come, were shown to be its inheritors, and now they rejoice with the angels!// By their prayers grant thy people great mercy!

F<u>ame</u> and praise be<u>fit</u> the saints, for they bowed their necks beneath the <u>sword</u> for thy sake, who bowed the <u>heavens</u> and <u>came</u> down. They shed their blood for thee, for thou didst <u>emp</u>ty thyself and didst take the form of a <u>ser</u>vant. By emulating thy poverty, they too humbled them<u>selves</u> even <u>un</u>to death. By their prayers have mercy on <u>us</u>, O God,// according to the abundance of thy great <u>mer</u>cies.

When thou dost sit in thy glory as King of all upon the throne of Judgment, with thy holy angels standing in fear beside thee, O Christ, and all mankind comes to appear before thee to be judged: then at the prayers of thy Mother, O Lord,// deliver from all torment those who have fallen asleep in the faith!

${\mathscr F}$ And the hymns from the Menaion. ${\mathscr F}$

𝒱. Glory to the Father... 𝔅 The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). 𝔅
𝒱. Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Dogmaticon, Tone 8

The <u>King of heaven</u>, because of his <u>love</u> for man, appeared on <u>earth</u> and <u>dwelt</u> with men. He took flesh from the pure <u>Virgin</u> and after assuming it, he came <u>forth</u> from her. The Son is one: in two <u>natures</u>, yet one <u>Person</u>. Proclaiming him as perfect God and <u>perfect Man</u>, we confess <u>Christ</u> our God!// Entreat him, O unwedded Mother, to have <u>mer</u>cy on our souls!

**

APOSTICHA

The hymns from the Menaion or these in Tone 8:

Entreat our God, O martyrs of the Lord, and beseech great bounties for our souls,// and purification of our many transgressions!

 \mathbb{V} . To thee I lift up my eyes, O thou who art 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 have mercy upon us.

In tears and sorrow I contemplate death; I see our beauty, created in God's image, laid in the grave without form, or honor, or comeliness. Great mystery and fearful end awaiting us! How have we been handed over to corruption? How has death been wedded to us? Truly, as it is written, it is by the commandment of God,// who grants rest to the departed!

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud.

Thy death, O Lord, has been the means of immortality, for if thou hadst not been placed in the grave, paradise would not have been opened.// Therefore give rest to the departed as the Lover of mankind!

- \mathbb{V} . Glory to the Father... \mathfrak{F} The hymn from the Menaion (if there is one). \mathfrak{F}
- V. Now & ever... 🖗 Theotokion: Common Theotokia pp. 22-3, same tone as preceding hymn.

GLORY be to GOD!

