

Stichera to the Martyrs, Tone 8

on Friday evenings

Common chant

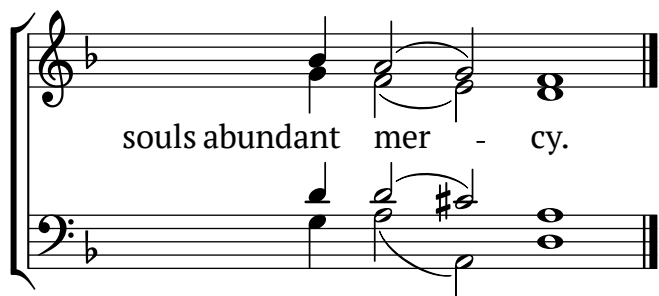
1. O mar - tyrs of the Lord, you sanctify every place and heal ev - 'ry ill,

and now we en - treat you: pray for our souls' deliverance from

the snares of the en - e - my.

2. O mar - tyrs of the Lord, we beseech you to in - ter - cede

with our God, that He may for - give our man - y sins, and grant our

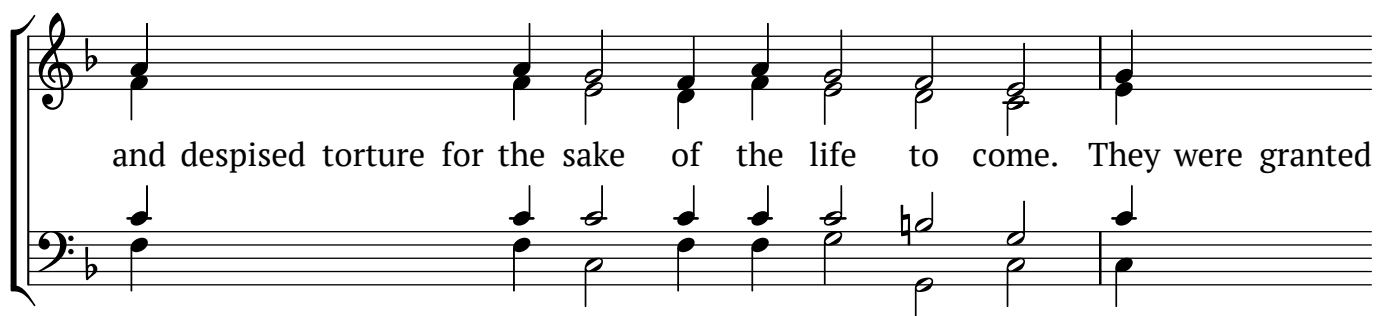


souls abundant mer - cy.

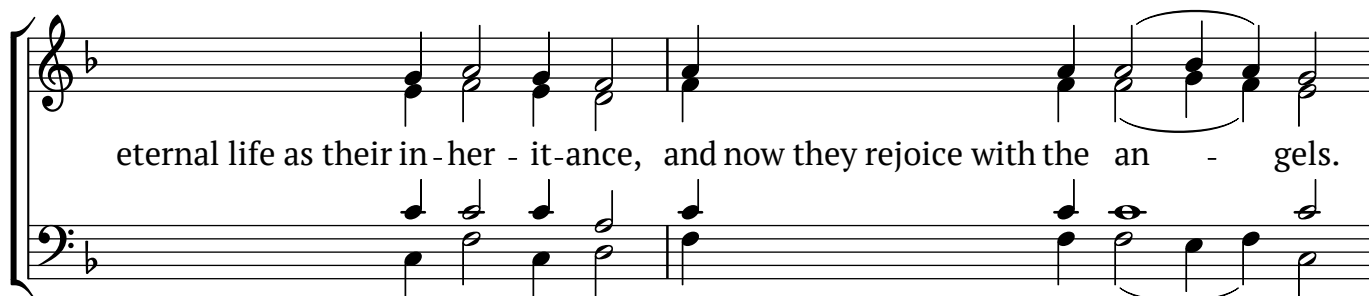
3. Thy mar - tyrs, O Lord, forgot the things of this pre - sent life



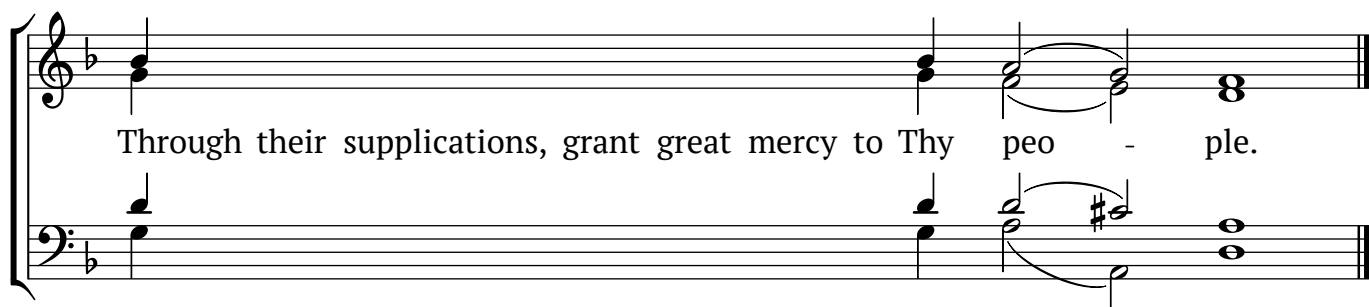
and despised torture for the sake of the life to come. They were granted



eternal life as their in - her - it - ance, and now they rejoice with the an - gels.



Through their supplications, grant great mercy to Thy peo - ple.



4. What - ev - er is excellent and wor - thy of praise is rightly as-cribed

to the saints, for they bowed their necks — be - neath the sword,

for Thy sake, Who bowed the hea - vens and came down.

They shed their blood for Thee, Who emp - tied Thy-self, tak - ing the form

of a ser - vant. They humbled themselves, even un - to death,

following the example of Thy low - li - ness. By their prayers

have mer - cy on us, O God, according to Thine abundant mer - cy.

For the Departed, by St. John of Damascus

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

In tears and sorrow I con - tem - plate death. I see our beauty

fashioned in God's im - age laid in the grave without form or hon - or or

glo - ry. O great mys - ter - y! O fearful end a - wait - ing us!

Why have we been handed ov - er to cor - rup - tion? Why have we

been wed - ded to death? Truly, as it is writ - ten, the command

of God has or-dained all this, for He grants rest to the de - part - ed.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.
(Then the Dogmatikon in tone 8: "The King of heaven...")