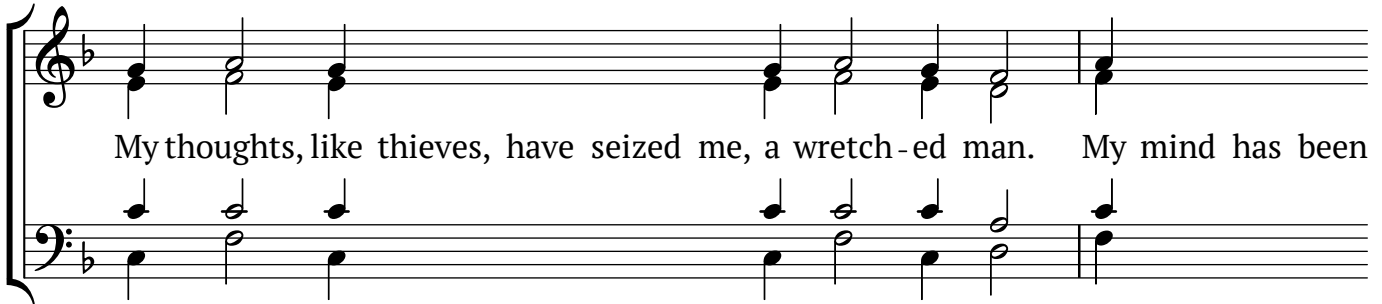


Verses at “Lord, I call”

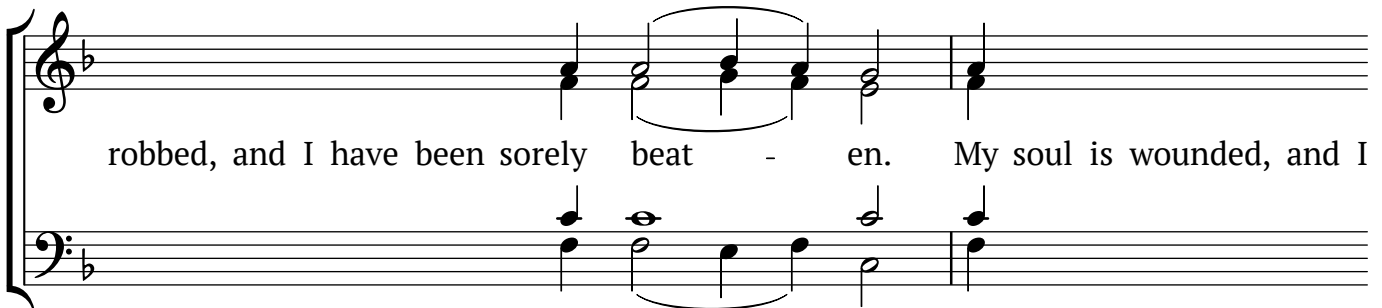
Fifth Week of the Great Fast – Eve of Thursday of the Great Canon

In the eighth tone

Let the sinners together fall into their own nets; let me alone pass through.



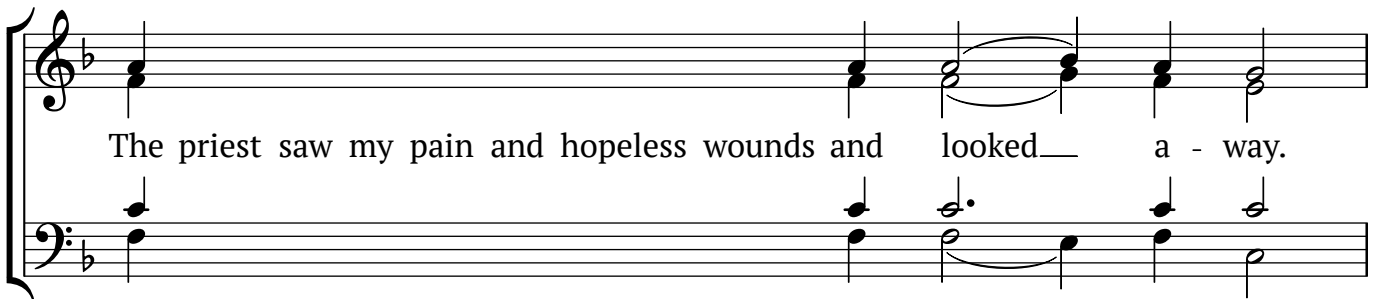
My thoughts, like thieves, have seized me, a wretch-ed man. My mind has been



robbed, and I have been sorely beat - en. My soul is wounded, and I



am stripped of — vir - tues. I lie naked in the high - way of life.



The priest saw my pain and hopeless wounds and looked — a - way.



The Levite could not bear my groan - ing and passed me by.

But Thou wast pleased to come, O Christ my God, not from Samaria, but

from the flesh of Ma - ry. In Thy love for man, grant me heal - ing

and pour upon me Thy great mer - cy.

I cry with my voice to the Lord; with my voice I make supplication to the Lord.

Repeat: "My thoughts, like thieves..."

For the Martyrs

I pour out my complaint before Him; I proclaim my sadness before Him.

What-ev - er is excellent and wor - thy of praise is rightly as-cribed to the saints,

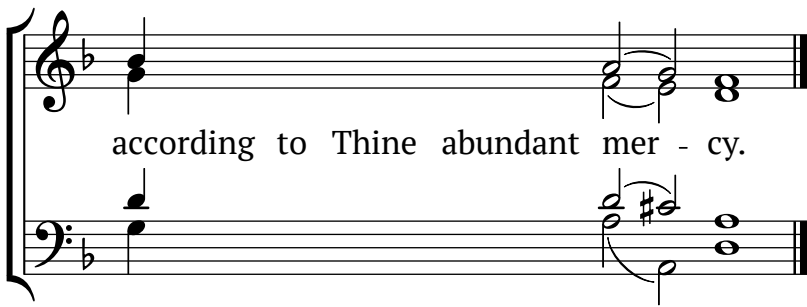
for they bowed their necks — be-neath the sword, for Thy sake,

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

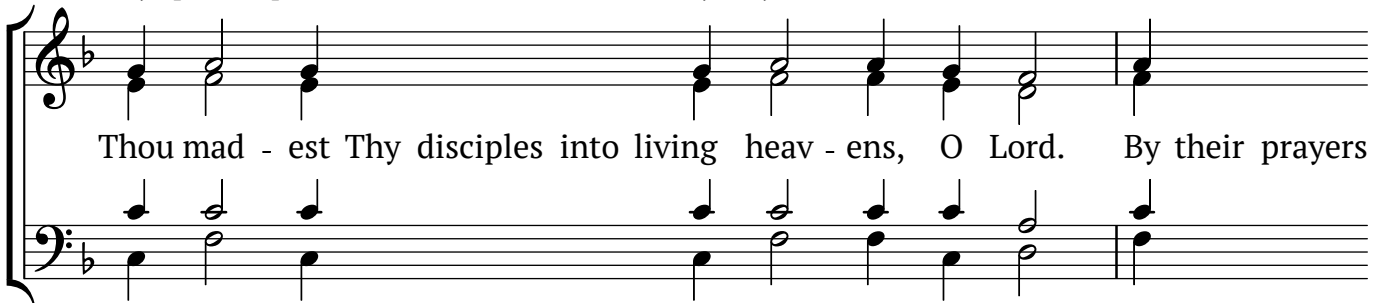
Thy low - li-ness. By their prayers have mer - cy on us, O God,



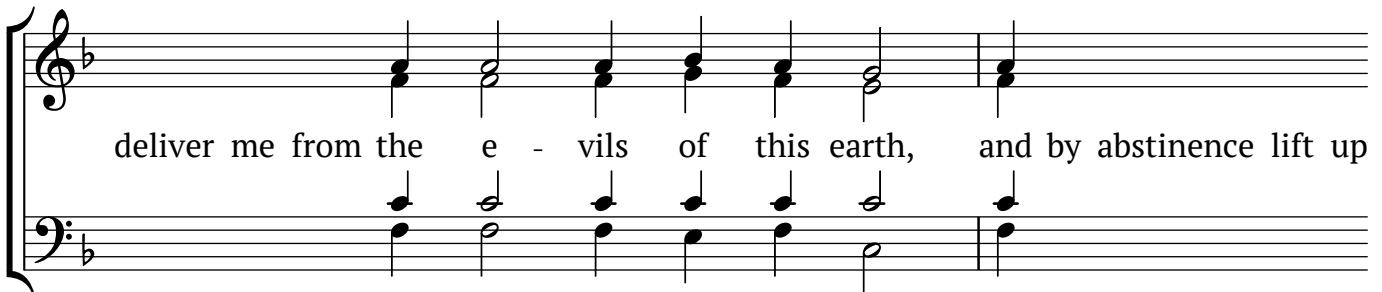
according to Thine abundant mer - cy.

For the Apostles, by Joseph

When my spirit departs from me, Thou knowest my way.



Thou mad - est Thy disciples into living heav - ens, O Lord. By their prayers

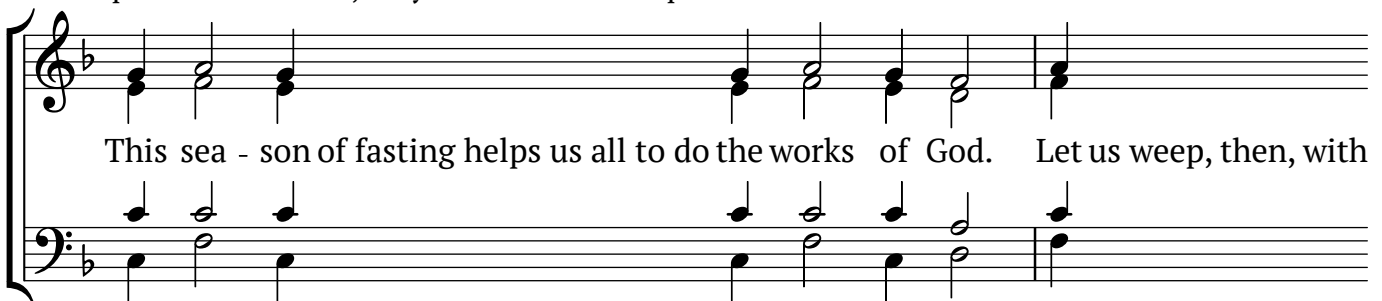


deliver me from the e - vils of this earth, and by abstinence lift up



my thoughts to Thy Pas - sion, for Thou art merciful and lov - est man-kind.

In the path where I walk, they have hidden a trap for me.



This sea - son of fasting helps us all to do the works of God. Let us weep, then, with

our whole heart and cry to the Sa - vior: Through Thy disciples, save us,

O Lord of great mer - cy, as with reverence we sing of Thy great love for man-kind.

For the Apostles, by Theodore

I look to the right and watch, but there is none who knows me.

O A - pos - tles, worthy of all praise and in - ter - ces - sors for the world,

physicians of the sick and guard - i - ans of health, Protect us on all sides

as we pass through the Fast. By God's grace, may we remain at peace

with one a - no - ther. Preserve our minds untroubled by pas - sions,

so that we all may sing praises to the risen and vic - to - ri - ous Christ.

Of repentance, by Symeon the Translator
Twenty-four stichera, whose acrostic is the Greek alphabet
In the fourth tone

A. No refuge remains for me, no man cares for my soul.

I have wast - ed my whole life with harlots and pub - li - cans. Will I be able to repent

of my many sins even when I grow old? I cry to Thee, the Creator of all

and Heal - er of the sick: "Save me before I com-plete-ly per - ish, O Lord."

B. I cry to Thee, O Lord; I say: Thou art my hope, my portion in the land of the living.

Weighed down with indifference, I wal - low in sin. Pierced by the devil's darts,

I have defiled Thine im - age in me. Yet Thou con-vert - est the heedless and

saves the sin - ful. Save me before I com-plete - ly per - ish, O Lord.

F. Give heed to my cry, for I am brought very low.

I have be-come a stum-bling block. Born of earth, I have remained attached

to earth - ly things. Wed to Thy com-mand - ments, I transgressed

them and de-filed my bed. Yet do not despise the creature whom Thou didst

form of earth. Save me before I completely perish, O Lord.

△. Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are too strong for me.

Obsessed with the flesh, I have murdered my soul. I have become the demons' toy,

the slave of lusts. In Thy compassion, spare me! Put the

demons to flight. Save me before I completely perish, O Lord.

E. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Thy name.

More than all men, I have will - ful - ly sinned, and this has left me helpless and

for - sak - en. As the en - e - my of my own soul, I have carnal thoughts

that dark - en it. O Light of those in darkness, Guide of all

who go a - stray, save me before I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord.

Z. The righteous will surround me; for Thou wilt deal bountifully with me.

“Let me live, and I shall praise Thee,” said the Pro - phet. Seek me, Thy

lost sheep, and number me a - mong Thy flock. Grant me time for

re - pen - tance, so that with cries of sorrow I may call up - on Thee:

“Save me before I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord.”

H. Out of the depths I cry to Thee, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice.

I have sinned, O Christ my God. I have sinned and rejected Thy com-mand-ments.

Be mer - ci - ful to me, O Boun - ti - ful One, so that escaping from

the dark - ness I may see with my inner eyes and cry to Thee_ in fear:

“Save me before I com-plete-ly per - ish, O Lord.”

⊕. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

Wild beasts sur-round me, but do Thou snatch me from them, O Sa - vior,

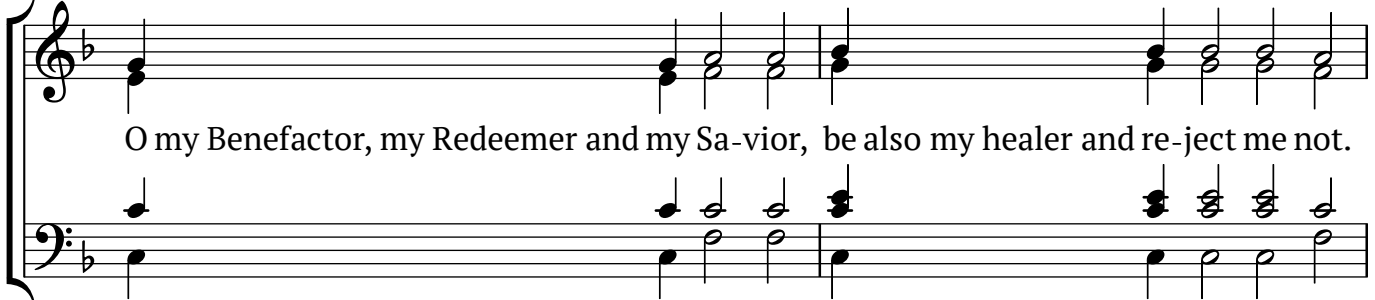
for Thou de - sir - est that all men should be saved and come to the know-ledge

of the truth. As their Creator, save them, and with them save_ me.



Save me before I com-plete-ly per - ish, O Lord.

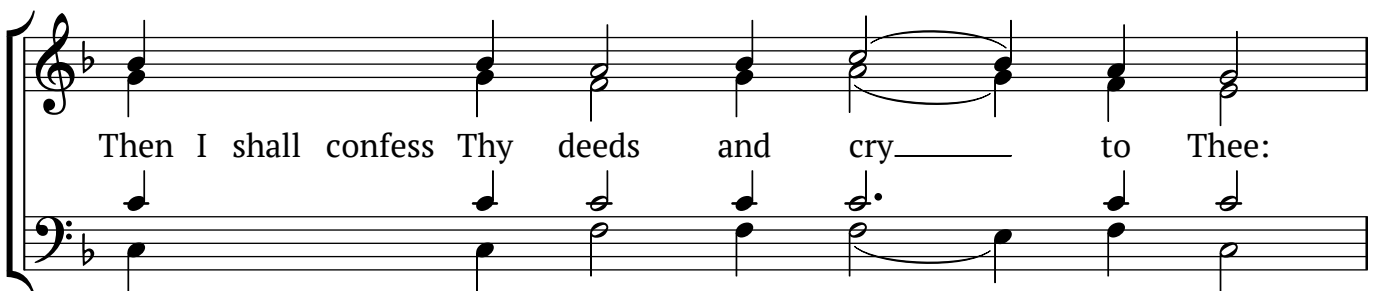
I. If Thou, O Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with Thee.



O my Benefactor, my Redeemer and my Sa-vior, be also my healer and re-ject me not.



Look up-on me as I lie in sin and raise me up, O Al-might - y One.



Then I shall confess Thy deeds and cry—— to Thee:



“Save me before I com-plete-ly per - ish, O Lord.”

K. For Thy name's sake I have waited for Thee, O Lord, my soul has waited for Thy word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.

Like the foolish ser - vant I have hidden the talent given to me and bur - ied

it in the ground. I am con-demned as useless and no longer dare

to ask Thee for for - give - ness. But in Thy patience pity me, so that I may cry

to Thee: "Save me before I com-plete - ly per - ish, O Lord."

A. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord.

When the woman with an issue of blood touched the hem of Thy gar - ment,

Thou didst dry up the source of her suf - fer - ings. If I al - so

approach Thee with un-wav - er - ing faith, I will receive for-give-ness of my sins.

Accept me as Thou didst accept her, and heal my grief— and pain.

Save me before I com-plete-ly per - ish, O Lord.

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

O Lord, Who didst create heaven and earth by Thy word, Thou shalt sit upon

the throne for judg - ment. All of us will stand in Thy presence and

con-fess our sins. Before that day comes, accept me in re - pen - tance.

Save me before I com-plete-ly per - ish, O Lord.

N. Praise the Lord, all nations; praise Him, all peoples.

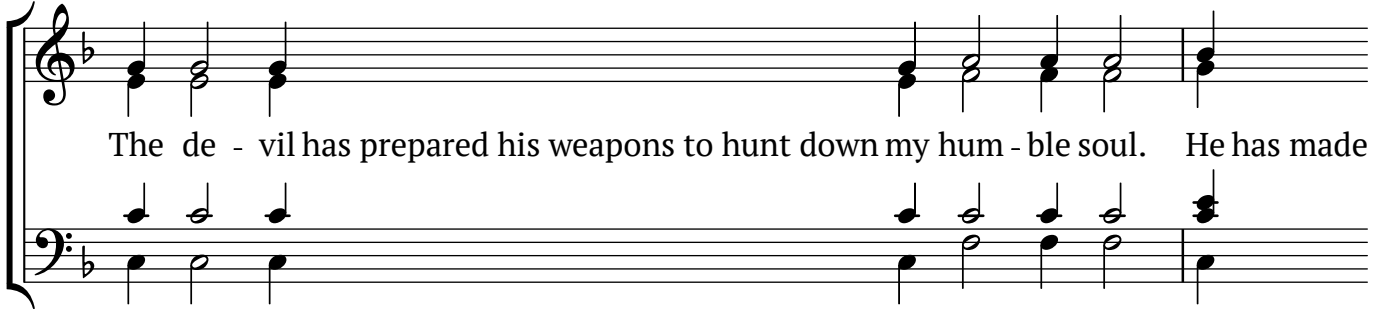
O on - ly Sa - vior, look upon me with compassion and have mer - cy on me.

Wash me clean from the filth of my sins, so that I may sing:



Save me before I com-plete-ly per - ish, O Lord.

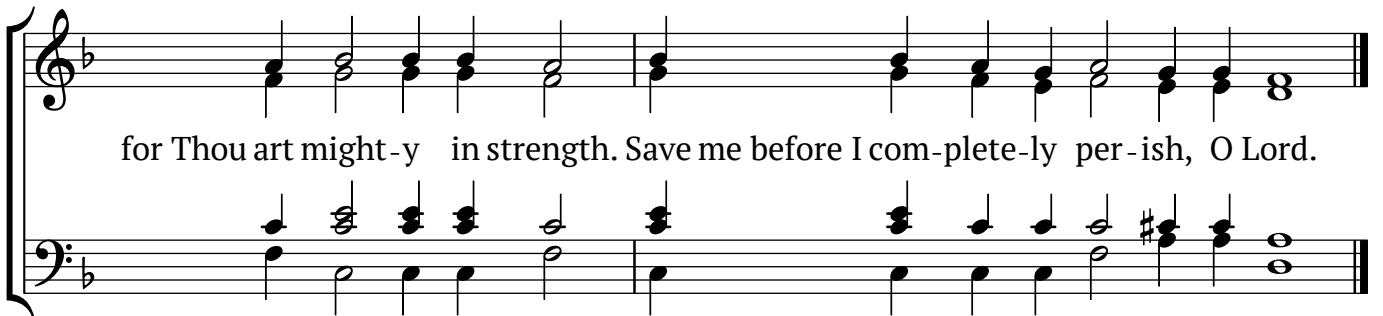
E. For His mercy is abundant towards us; and the truth of the Lord endures for ever.



The de - vil has prepared his weapons to hunt down my hum - ble soul. He has made

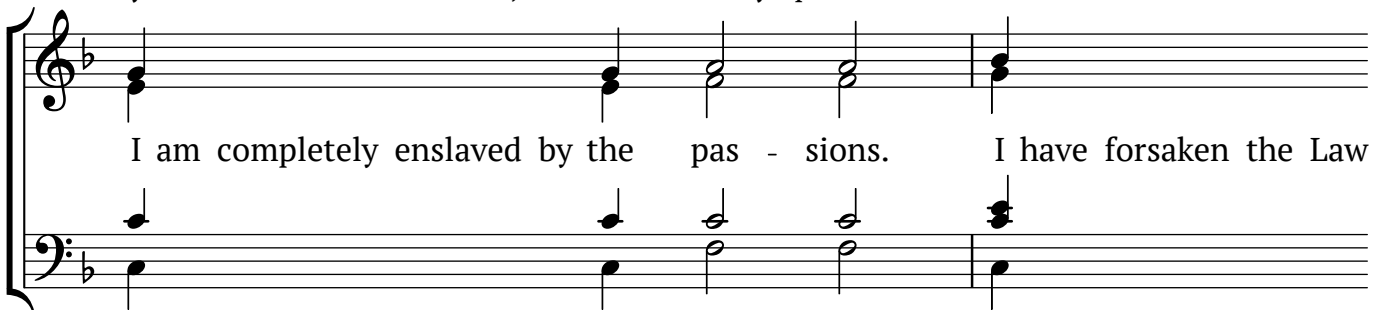


me a stranger to the light of the know-ledge of Thy face. But res-cue me from his traps,



for Thou art might-y in strength. Save me before I com-plete-ly per-ish, O Lord.

O. To Thee I lift up mine 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 am completely enslaved by the pas - sions. I have forsaken the Law

and the Holy Scrip-tures. Heal my ev'ry part, O loving Be - ne - fac - tor,

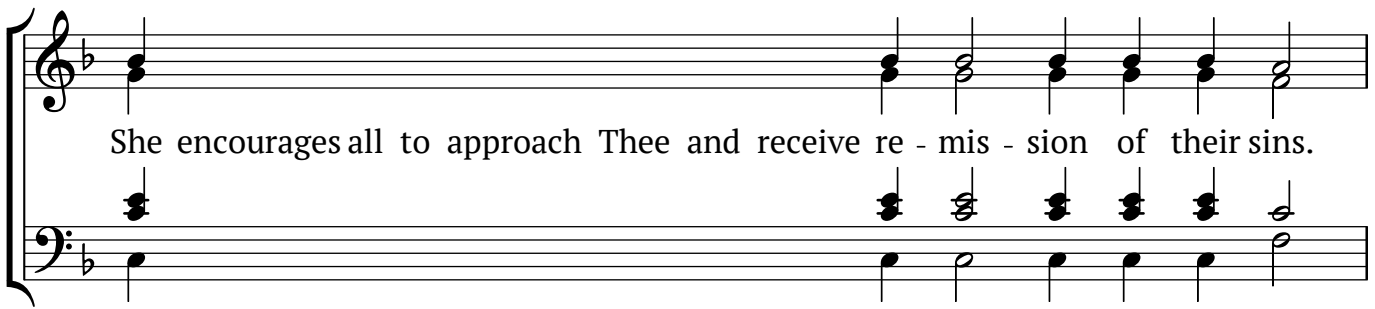
Who for my sake didst become as I am. Pity me and convert me,

O merciful De - stroy - er of the pas - sions. Save me before I

com-plete-ly per - ish, O Lord.

II. 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 har - lot washed Thy pure and precious feet with her tears.



She encourages all to approach Thee and receive re - mis - sion of their sins.

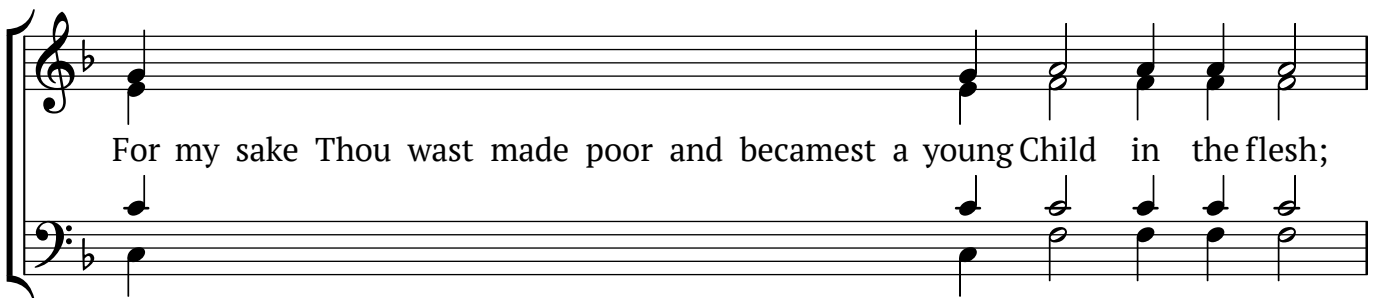


Grant al - so unto me her faith, O Sa - vior, so that I may cry un - to Thee:



"Save me before I com-plete-ly per - ish, O Lord."

P. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.



For my sake Thou wast made poor and becamest a young Child in the flesh;



now cleanse my soul of all filth, O Christ. I am weak and broken;

send down a drop of Thy mer - cy on me. Wash away the dirt, and heal me of

my sick - ness. Save me before I com-plete - ly per - ish, O Lord.

Σ. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Strengthen my soul, O Mas - ter. Let me run to Thee and always serve Thee,

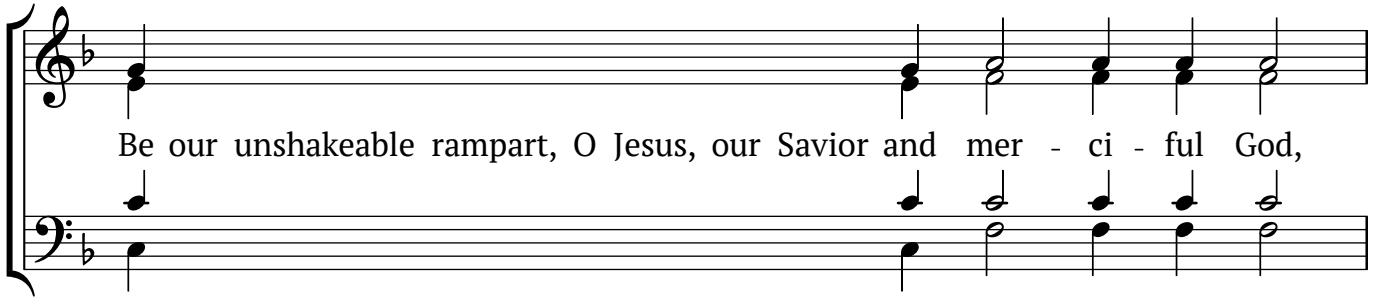
for Thou art my Guardian and Protector, my De - fense and my help.

Enable me to cry to Thee with boldness, O Word of God: "Save me before I



com-plete-ly per - ish, O Lord.”

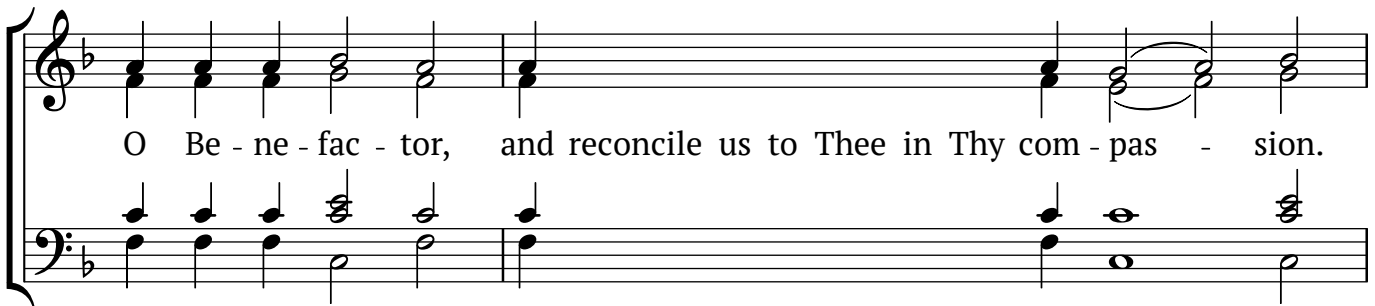
T. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.



Be our unshakeable rampart, O Jesus, our Savior and mer - ci - ful God,



for we have fallen into deceitful ways and deeds. Raise up Thy creature,



O Be - ne - fac - tor, and reconcile us to Thee in Thy com - pas - sion.



Save me before I com-plete-ly per - ish, O Lord.

Υ. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

I am like the Pro - di - gal Son, for after wasting my riches I now am dying

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a series of chords, and the bass staff contains a series of notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

of hun - ger. Re - ceive me as Thou didst receive him, O lov - ing Fa - ther,

The second system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a series of chords, and the bass staff contains a series of notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

for I seek refuge beneath Thy pro - tec - tion. Let me eat at Thy table, so that I

The third system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a series of chords, and the bass staff contains a series of notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

may cry___ to Thee: "Save me before I com - plete - ly per - ish, O Lord."

The fourth system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a series of chords, and the bass staff contains a series of notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Φ. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Out of envy the author of evil drove Adam from Pa - ra - dise, but by saying,

The fifth system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a series of chords, and the bass staff contains a series of notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

“Remember me,” the thief on the cross re - gained it. With faith and

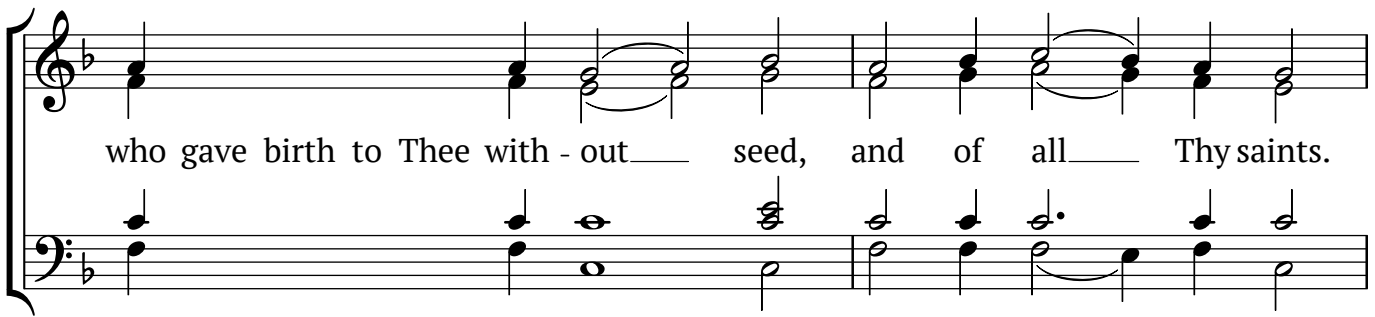
fear I also cry to Thee, “Re-mem - ber me.” Save me before I com-plete - ly

per - ish, O Lord.

X. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Stretch out Thy hand to me as to Pe - ter, and raise me from the depths, O God.

Grant me grace and mercy, through the prayers of Thine all - pure Moth - er,

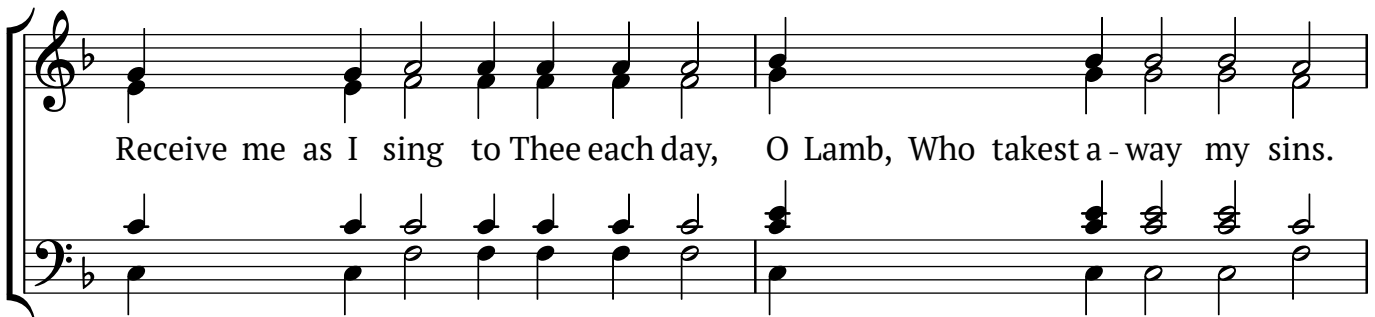


who gave birth to Thee with - out seed, and of all Thy saints.

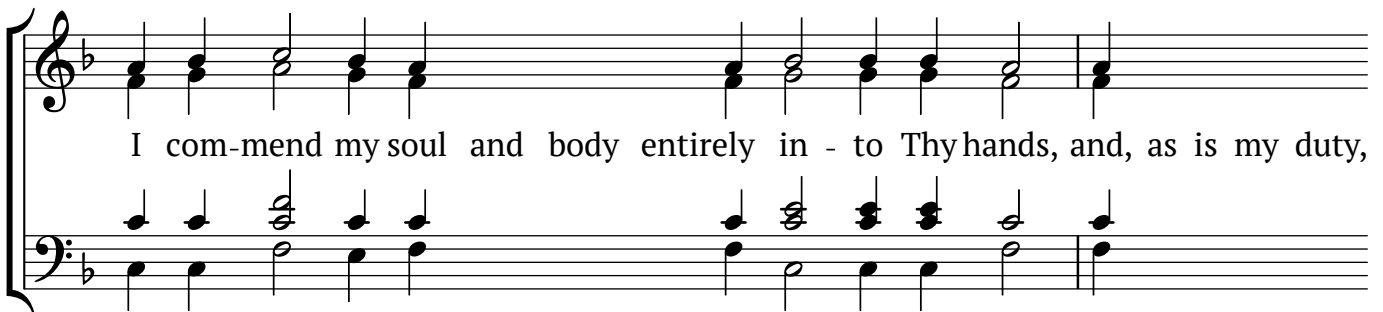


Save me before I completely perish, O Lord.

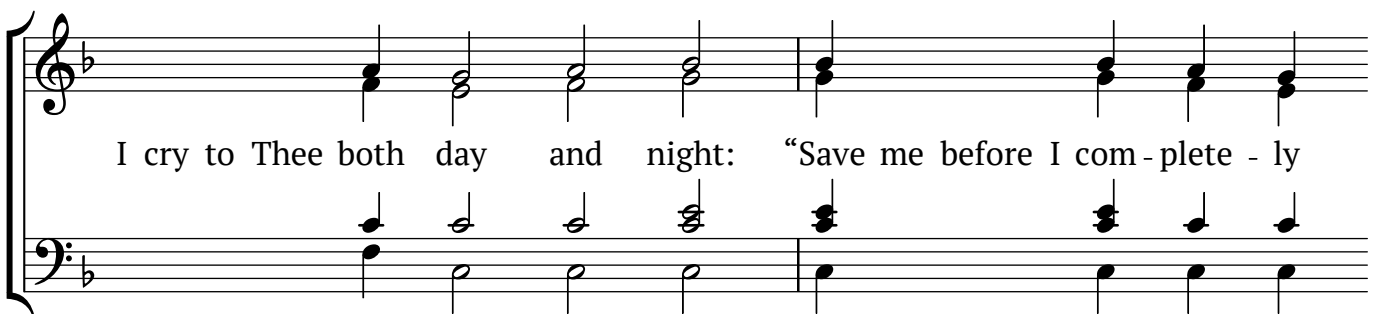
Ψ. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.



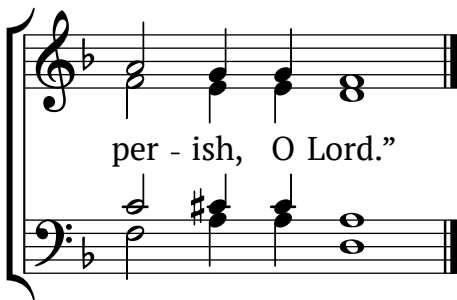
Receive me as I sing to Thee each day, O Lamb, Who takest away my sins.



I commend my soul and body entirely into Thy hands, and, as is my duty,



I cry to Thee both day and night: "Save me before I completely

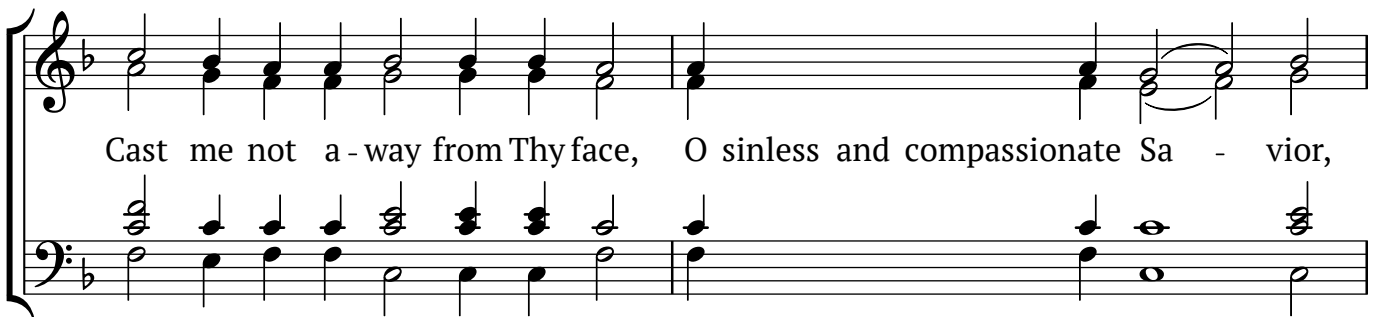


per - ish, O Lord.”

Ω. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.



What inexpressible lov - ing-kind - ness, O gracious and long-suf - fer - ing Lord!



Cast me not a - way from Thy face, O sinless and compassionate Sa - vior,



so that with thanksgiving and rejoicing I may cry — to Thee:



“Save me before I com-plete-ly per - ish, O Lord.”

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

What inexpressible con - de - scen - sion! What a won - der - ful birth!

How does the Virgin carry Thee as a babe in her arms, for Thou art her

Cre - a - tor and God? O Benefactor Who hast con - sent - ed

to take flesh_ from her, save me before I com-plete-ly per - ish, O Lord.