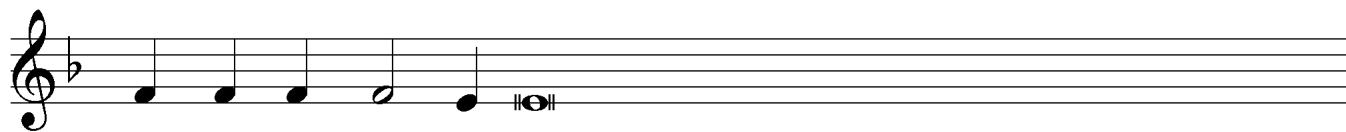


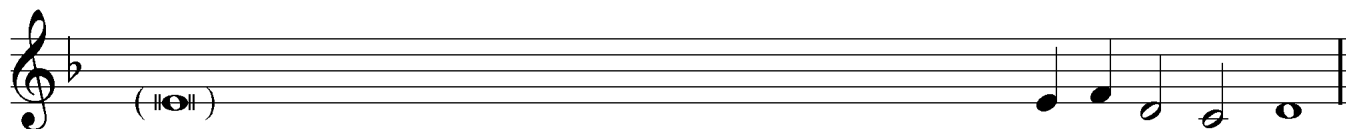
November 5th. Holy Martyrs Galaction and Episteme

Last 3 verses on "Lord, I have cried", Tone 8

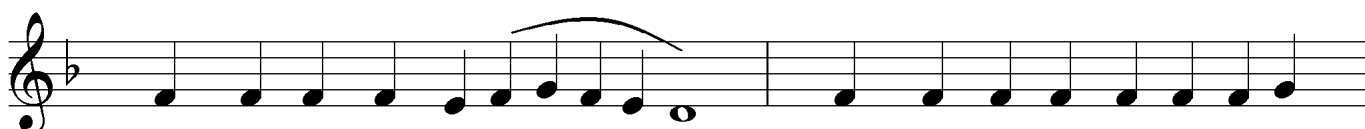
(melody: "O most glorious Martyrs")



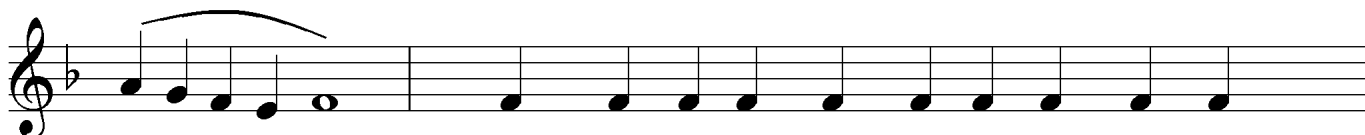
(II) For with the Lord there is mer - cy, and with him plen - ti - ful



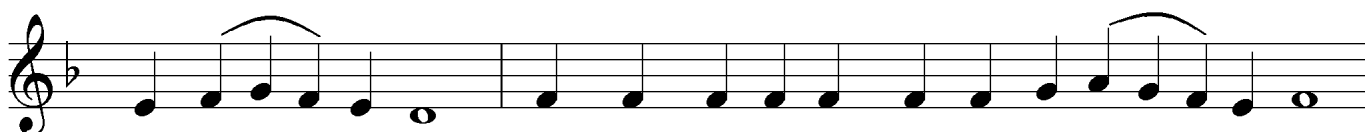
re - demp - tion; and he will re - deem Is - ra - el from all his in - i - qui - ties.



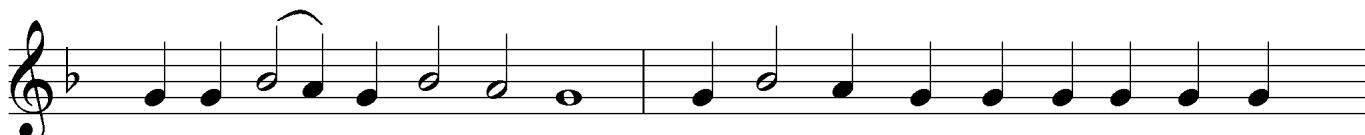
Raised on the milk of faith you came to ma - tu - ri - ty in



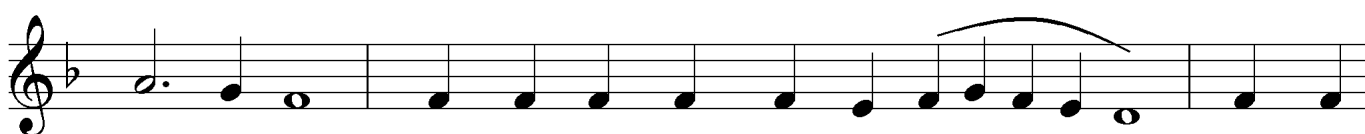
Christ through man - y tor - tures and af - flic - tions, O



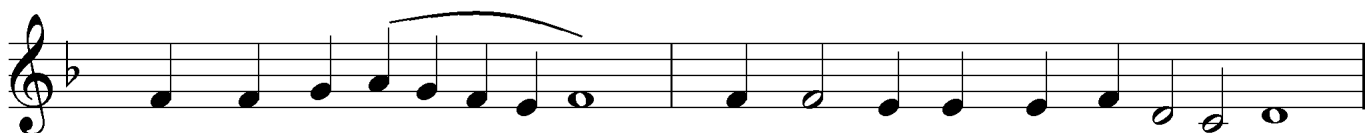
Gal - ac - - - - ti - on, be - com - ing an ac - cept - a - ble sac - - - - ri - fice



and a per - fect of - fer - ing by has - ten - ing free - ly, O whol - ly



bles - ed one. How firm and stead - fast your faith, by which



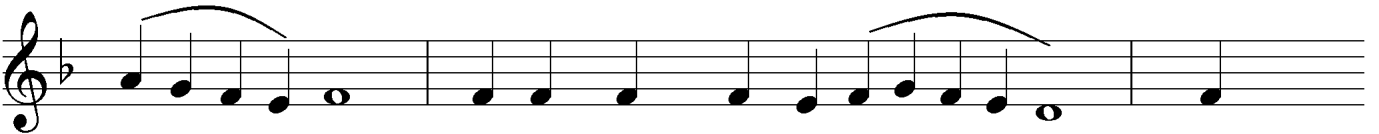
you came to God, and now are per - fect - ly de - i - fied.



(1) Praise the Lord, all you na - tions; praise him, all you peo - - ples.



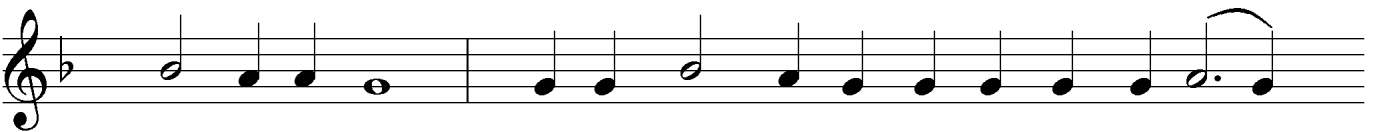
You skill - ful - ly sought for the good things which you



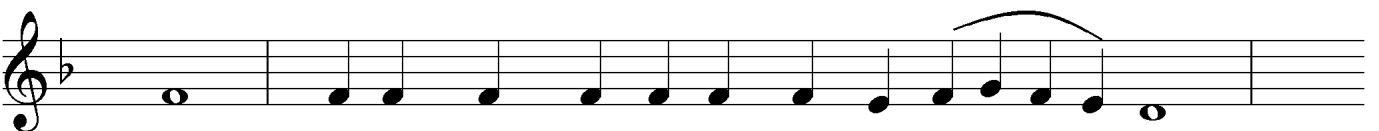
longed for, by the bright - ness of which the



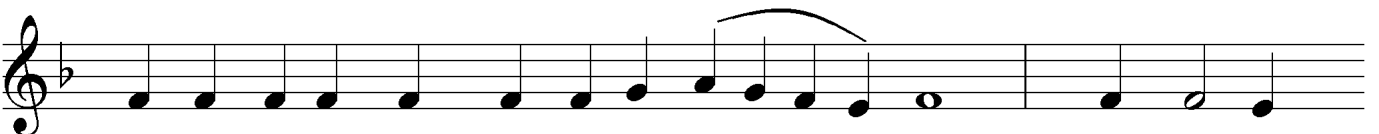
heights of both your soul and your mind were il - lu - mi - nat - ed, O



bless - ed of God, and by stead - fast op - po - si - tion you brought



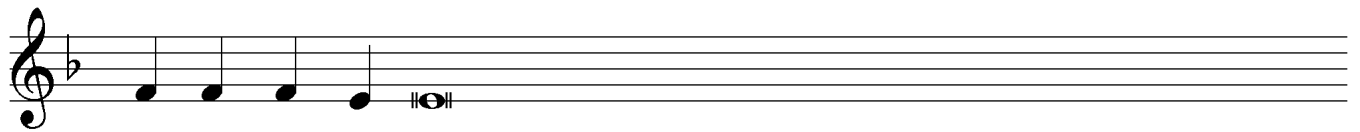
down the re - source - ful and an - cient tor - men - - - - - tor,



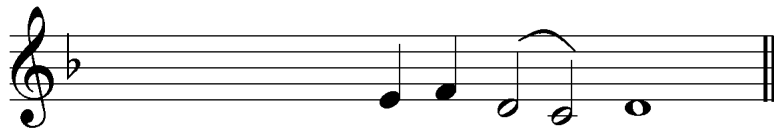
O god - ly a - dorn - ment of mo - nas - - - - - tics and sore - ly



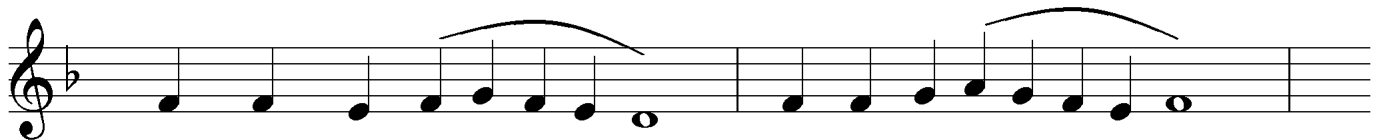
test - ed mar - - tyr



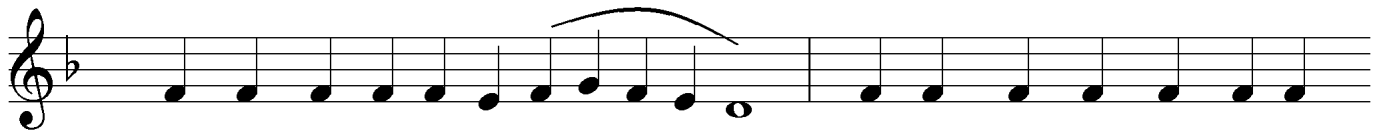
(II) For his mer - cy has been might - y to - wards us; and the truth of the



Lord en - dures to the ag - - - - es.



Two most bright stars a - rise by grace



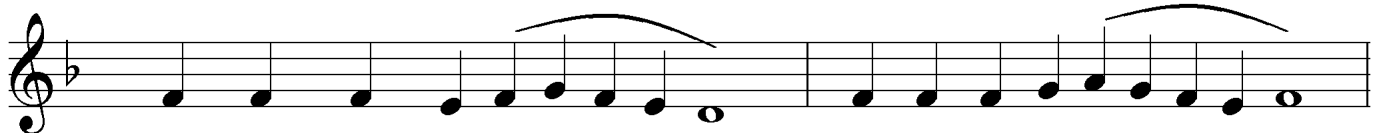
from the spir - it - u - al East, and de - vout - ly shine on all



cre - a - - - - - tion with the sur - pass - ing light of their strug - gles



and the di - vine ra - di - ance of their heal - - ings. Hon - our - ing



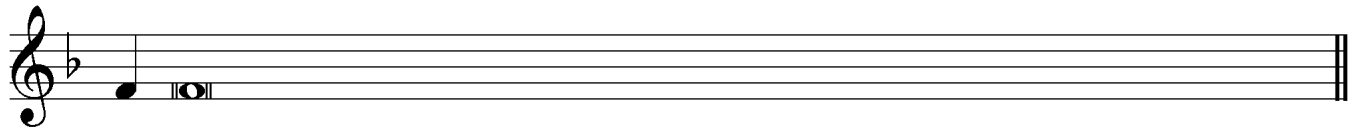
their most splen - did feast we glo - ri - fy Christ



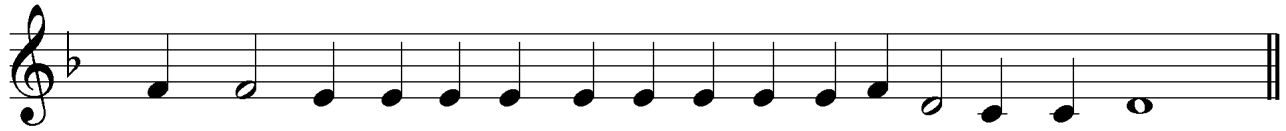
who sanc - ti - fies all through them.

Glory. Both now. Theotokion or Stavrotheotokion

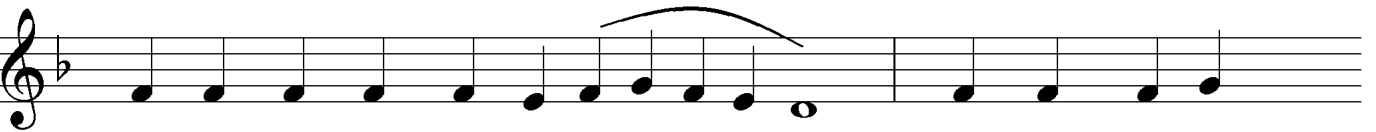
Theotokion



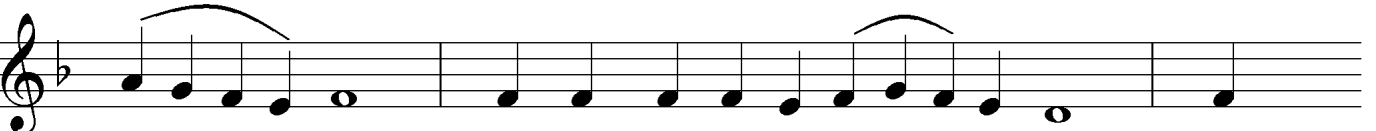
(1) Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.



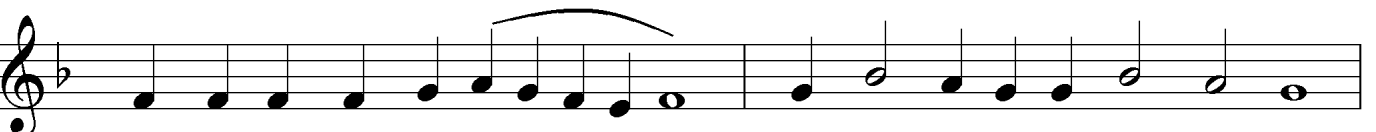
Both now and for ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag - es. A - men.



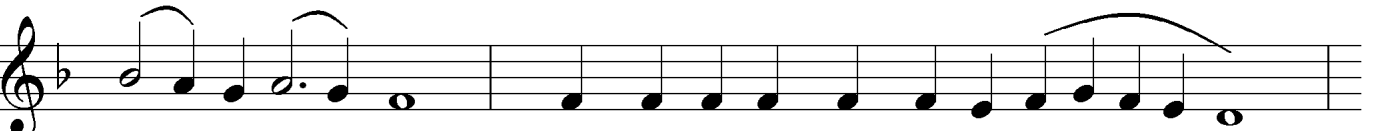
Hail, en - light - en - ment of souls, for - give - ness of



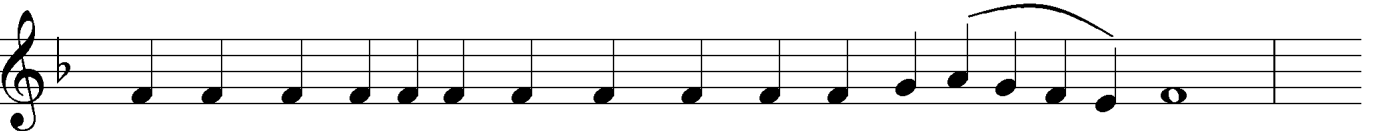
sin - - - - - ners, cor - rec - tion of the neg - - - - li - gent; hail,



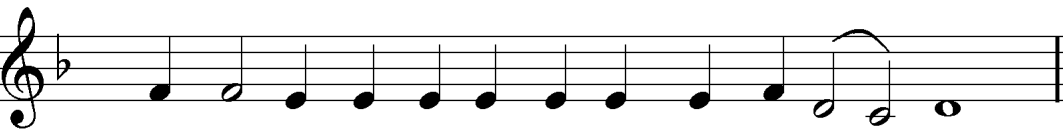
con - so - la - tion and joy, and help - er of the sor - row - ful;



hail, O good one, heal - ing of the souls of the weak;

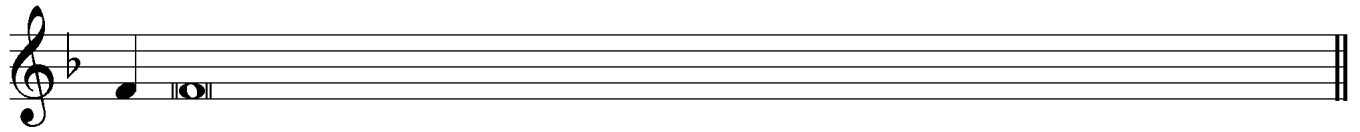


hail, rec - on - cil - i - a - tion with God and me - di - a - - - - - trix,

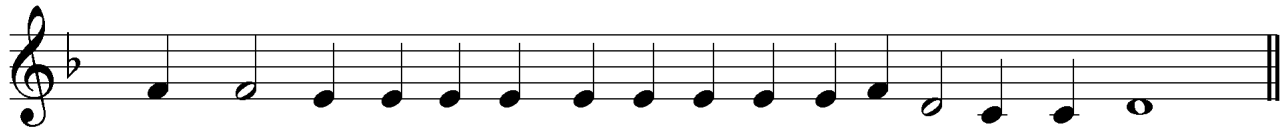


more ho - ly than all the Ser - a - phim, O Pure One.

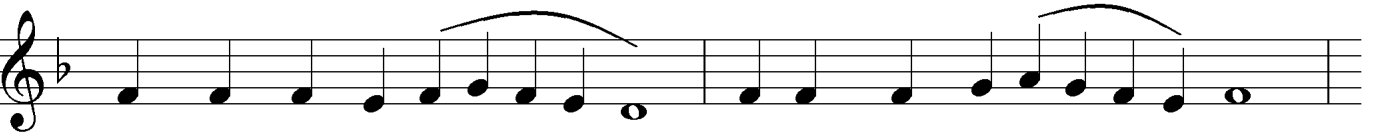
Stavrotheotokion



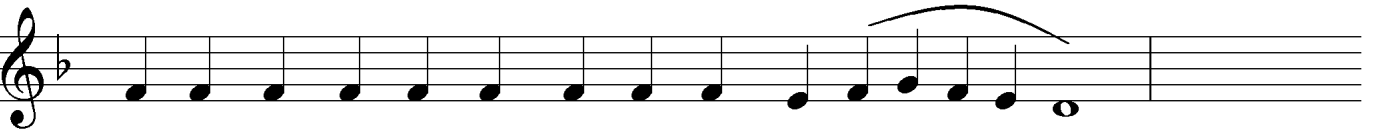
(1) Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.



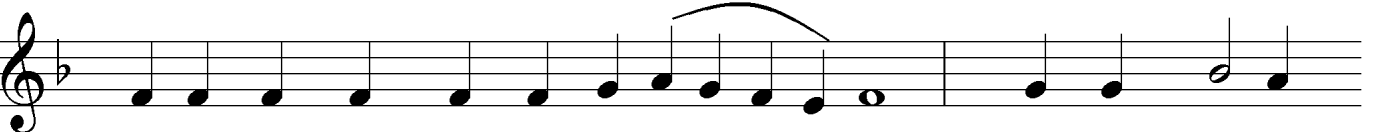
Both now and for ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag - es. A - men.



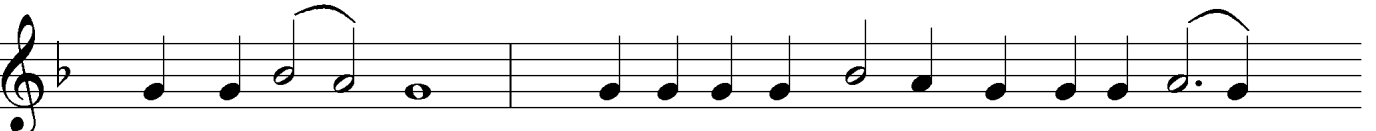
Be - hold - ing you nailed to the Cross, O Je - - - - - sus,



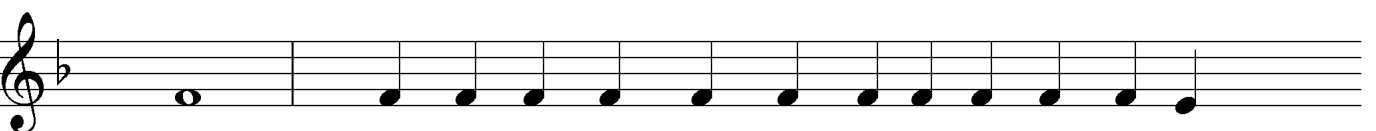
and en - dur - ing suf - fer - ings of your own will,



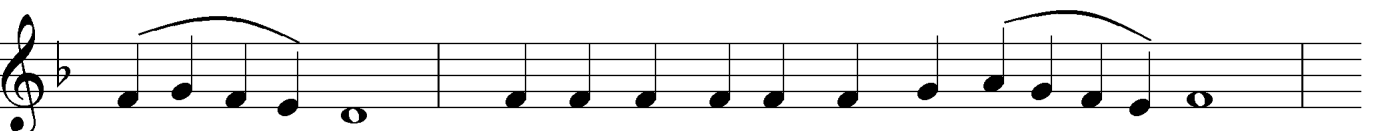
the Vir - gin, your Moth - er, O Mas - - - - - ter, cried out: "Woe is



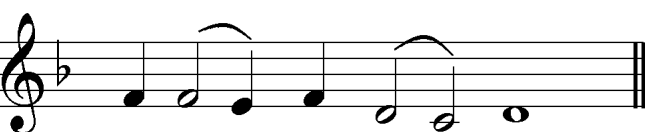
me, my sweet Child; how is it that you un - just - ly en - dure



wounds, the Phy - si - cian, who heals the in - fir - mi - ties of



hu - - - - - mans and de - liv - ers all from cor - rup - - - - - tion



in your com - pas - - sion?"

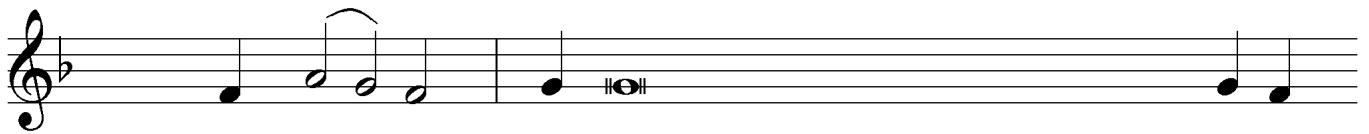
Troparion of the Martyrs, Tone 4



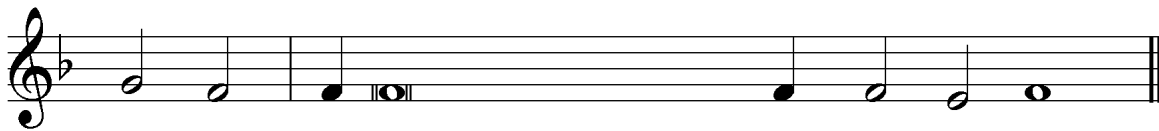
Your Mar - tyrs, O Lord, by their strug - gles ob - tained the crown of



in - cor - rup - tion from you, our God; for with your might they



des - troyed ty - - rants, and shat - tered the fee - ble in - so - lence of the



de - mons: at their prayers, O Christ God, save our souls.