
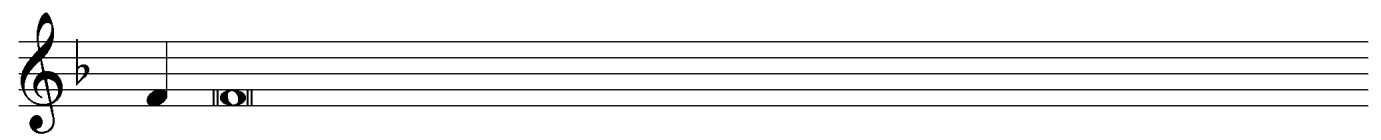



hon - - - - - our, has now shone forth on us all, O Je - - - - - sus,



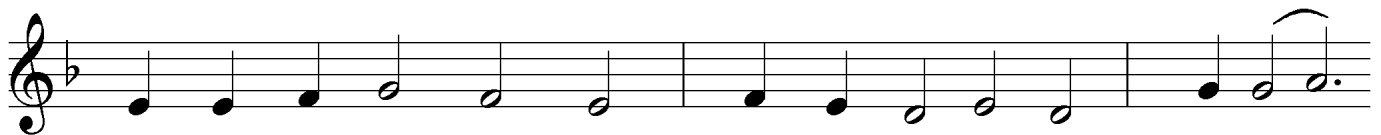
Giv - er of life and Ben - e - fac - tor of our souls.




(II) For your name's sake I have wait - ed for you, O Lord; my soul has



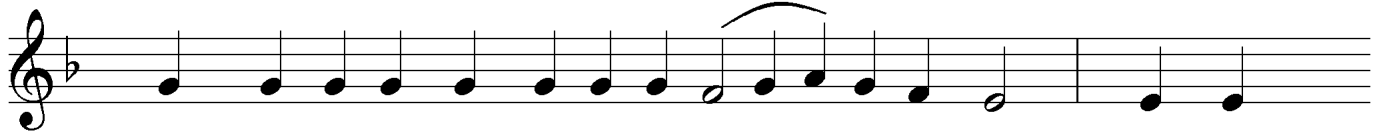
wait - ed on your word, my soul has hoped in the Lord.




Be - fore your hon - oured Cross and your suf - fer - ings you worked



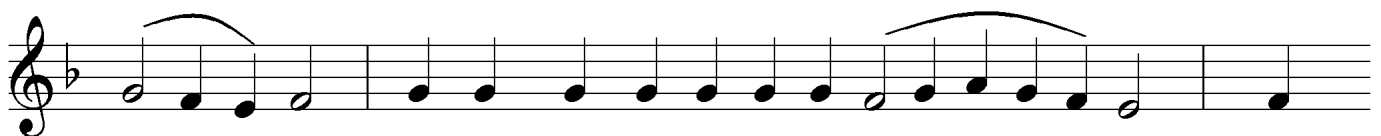
most glo - ri - ous won - ders be - fore the peo - - - - - ples, and you



stood forth in the mid - dle of the Feast of the Law, O Christ



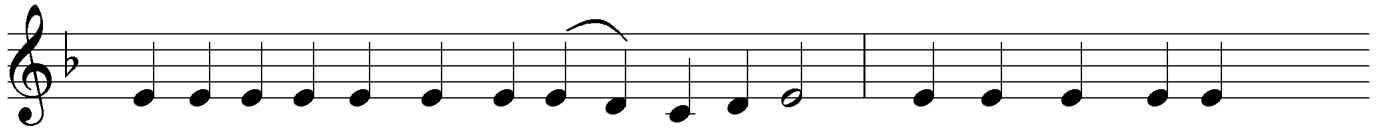
all - pow - er - ful, and cried a - loud to all: "Who - ev - - - - er is



thirst - - - - - y, let him come to me of his own will, and



let him draw forth a drink of di - vine wa - ter and liv - - - - - ing streams;



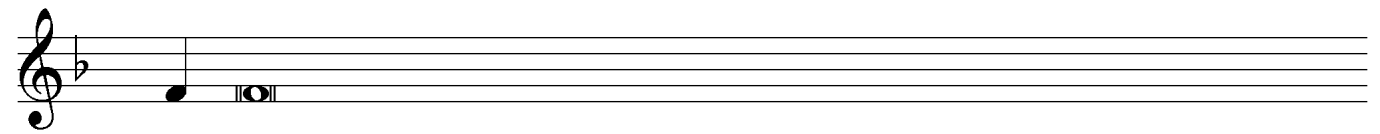
for to all I will give the wa - - - - ter of life and the pow - ers of



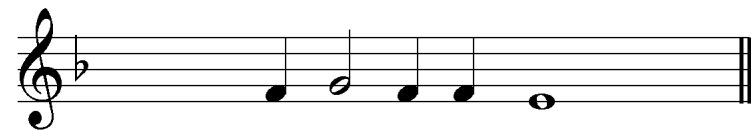
wis - - - - - dom, for of my own will I have be - come like



hu - mans, as I love man - kind."



(I) From the morn - ing watch un - til night, from the morn - ing watch let



Is - ra - el hope in the Lord.



As I lie on the bed of the sick - ness of my of - fenc - es, O great - ly



mer - ci - ful Christ, and am par - - - - a - lyzed in my mem - - - - bers,



and as in the great depth of your love for man - kind you be - came



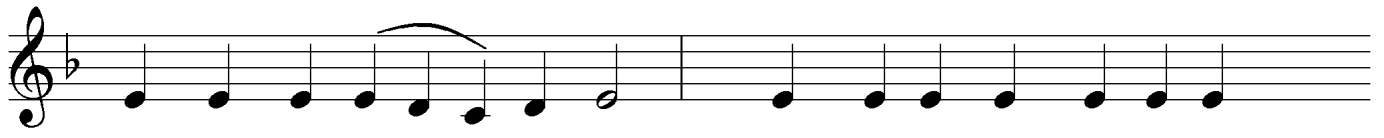
man of your own will, so now in - vis - i - bly raise me up, as



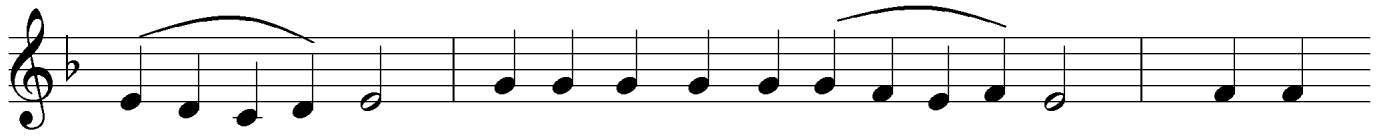
you raised the par - - - - a - lyzed man, and en - a - ble me to walk in the



paths of your di - vine com - mand - - - - - ments. O Sav - iour, who



be - fore your suf - - - - - fer - ing showed to the peo - ples of the



He - - - - - brews a mul - ti - tude of won - - - - - ders, you are



God who will - ing - ly suf - fered in the flesh.

Then 3 verses from the Menaion.

Aposticha, Tone 3

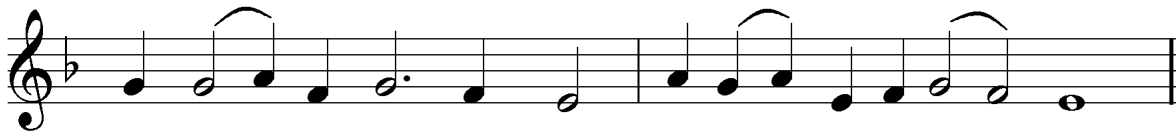
For the Resurrection:



(1) By your Pas - sion, O Christ, you dark - ened the sun, and by the light

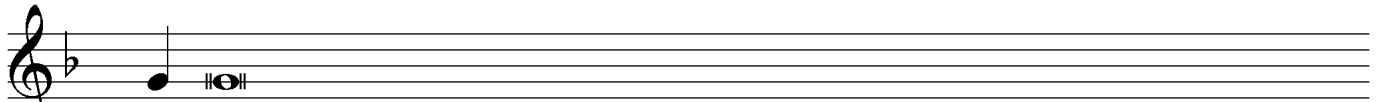


of your Res - ur - rec - - tion you made the whole u - ni - verse rad - - i - ant.

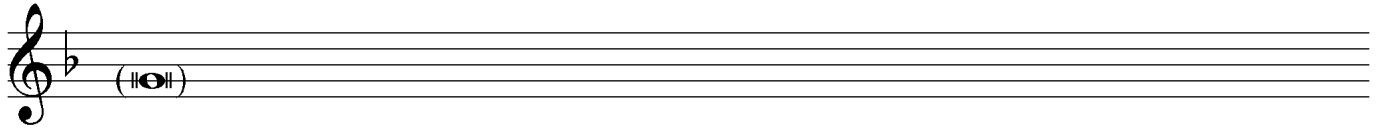


Ac - cept our eve - ning hymn, O Lov - - er of man - - kind.

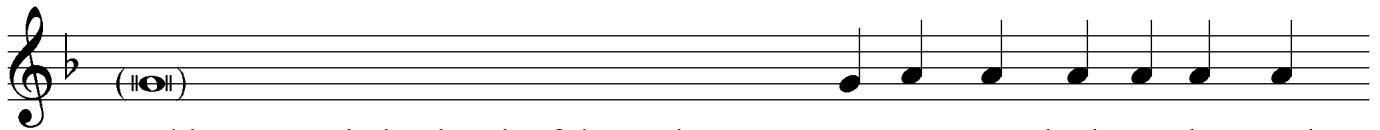
For the Apostles:



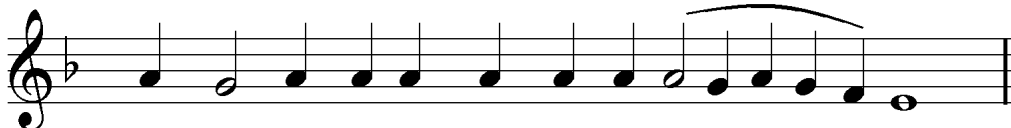
(II) To you I lift up my eyes, to you who dwell in the heavens. As the eyes



of ser - vants look to the hand of their mas - ters, or as the eyes of a



maid to - ward the hand of her mis - tress, so our eyes look to the Lord



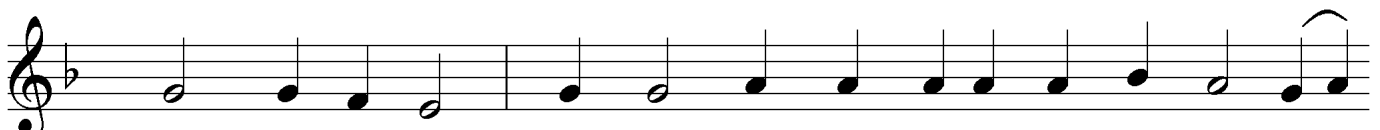
our God un - til he show us his mer - - - - - cy.



Your sound went out in - to all the earth, O ho - ly A - pos - - tles;



you de - stroyed the de - cep - tion of i - - - - - dols, preach - ing the

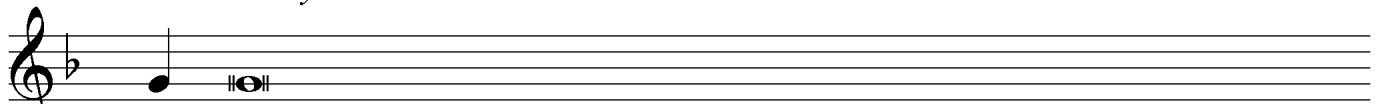


know - ledge of God. Be - hold, your strug - gle is good, O bless - ed

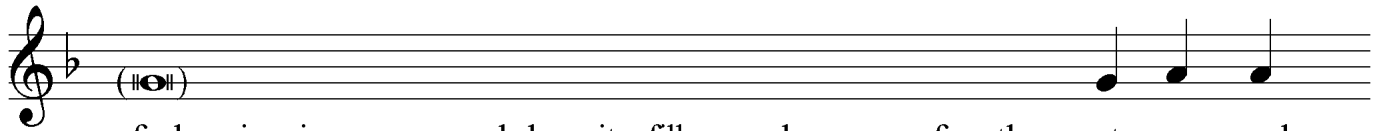


ones: there - fore we hymn and glo - ri - fy your mem - o - ry.

For the Martyrs:



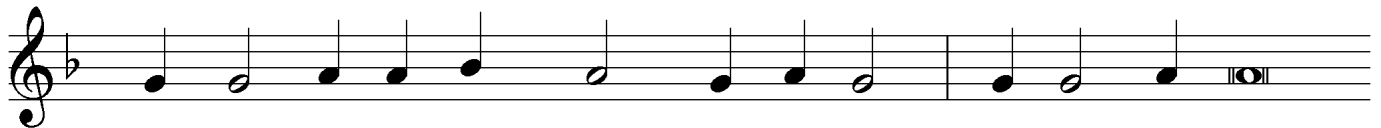
(1) Have mer - cy on us, O Lord, have mer - cy on us: for we have our fill



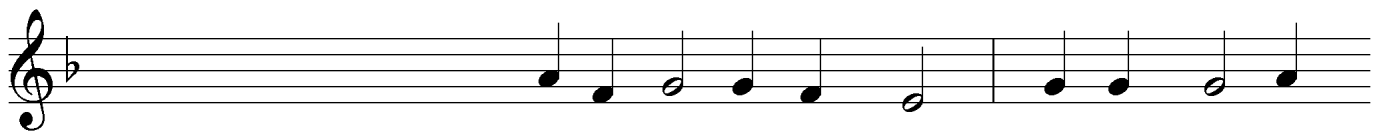
of de - ri - sion; our soul has its fill; mock - er - y for those at ease, and



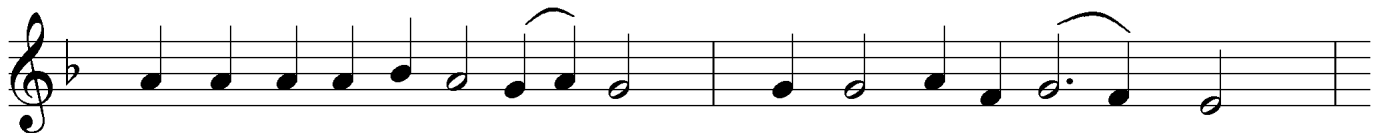
de - ri - sion for the proud.



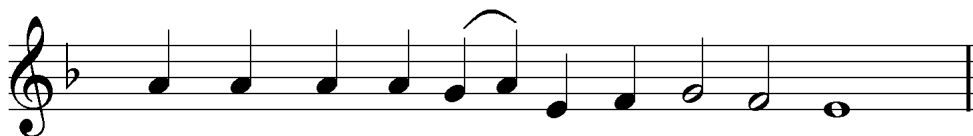
Your mar - tyrs, O Lord, strength - ened by faith, es - tab - lished by hope,



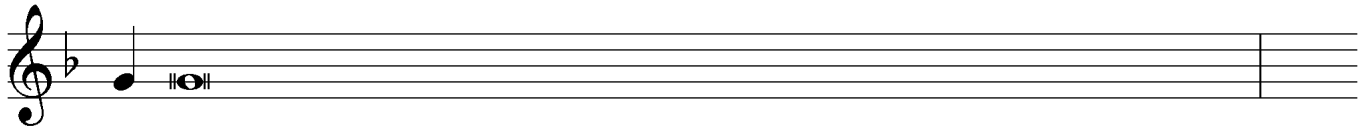
spir - it - u - al - ly u - nit - ed by love of your Cross, o - ver - came the



tyr - an - ny of the en - e - - - my, and hav - ing re - ceived crowns



they pray with the bod - - i - less for our souls.



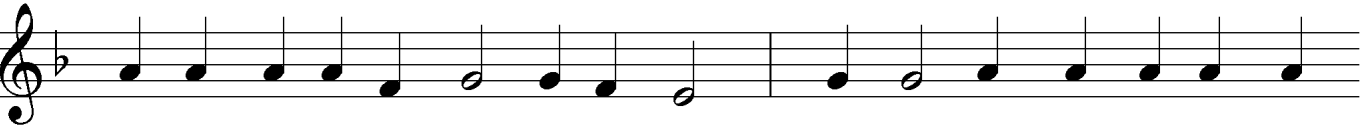
(II) Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.



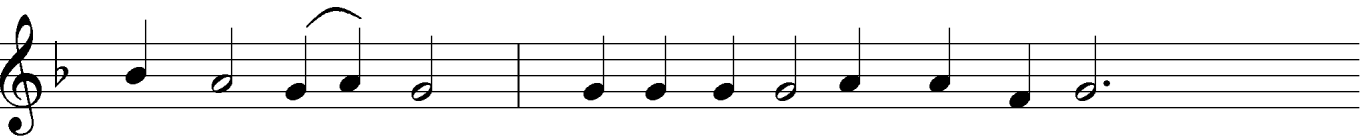
Both now and for ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag - es. A - - - men.



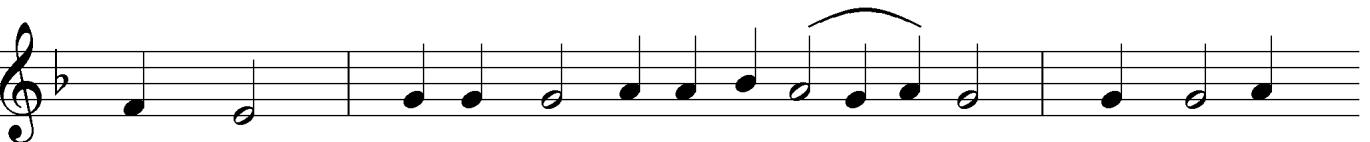
At the mid - point of the feast, let us glo - ri - fy him who worked



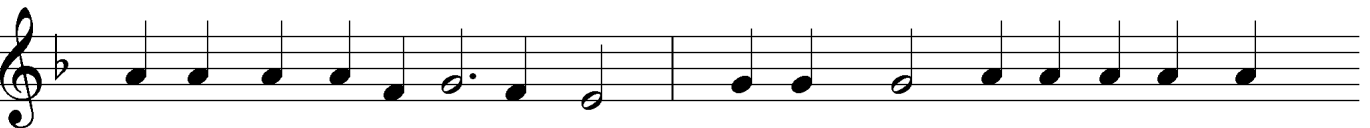
sal - va - tion in the midst of the earth. For Life was hung on the Tree



be - tween two thieves, and he was si - lent when the one



blas - phemed, but he cried out to the oth - - - - er: "To - day you



will be with me in Par - a - dise." He de - scend - ed in - to the tomb,



dis - turbed Hell, and rose on the third day, sav - ing our souls.

Troparion from the Menaion.

Glory. (Second Troparion from the Menaion, if there is one)

Both now. Troparion for Mid-Pentecost, Tone 8



At the mid - point of the Feast, wat - er my thirst - y soul with the



streams of pi - e - ty; for you cried out to all, O Sav - iour: An - y



who thirst, let them come to me, and let them drink. O source of life,



Christ God, glo - ry to you.