

Stichera to the Martyrs, Tone 5

on Friday evenings

Common chant

1.

O mar-tyr's wor - thy of all praise, you cared nothing for the things

of this earth, but bravely stood up to tor - ture. You attained the bless-

ed life for which you hoped. You were made heirs of the heavenly king-dom.

Since you have bold - ness before the God who loves man-kind, beseech Him to

grant peace to the world, and to our souls— great mer - cy.

2. Taking up the shield of faith, strengthening themselves with the sign

of the Cross, Thy saints, O Lord, went bravely and willingly to tor - ture.

They cast down the craft and arrogance of the en - e - my. Through their

supplications, O al-might - y God, send peace to the world, and to our souls—

great mer - cy.

3. Intercede for us, O holy mar - tyrs, so that we may be de - liv - ered

from our sins, for to you is given grace — to pray — for us.

4. With souls filled with boundless love, O holy mar - tyrs, you endured terrible

sufferings without ever de - ny - ing Christ, lay - ing low the arrogance of

those who tor - tured you. By keeping the faith un - shak - en and whole,

you have been lifted up to heav - en, and now you have boldness

be - fore Him. Entreat Him to grant peace to the world,

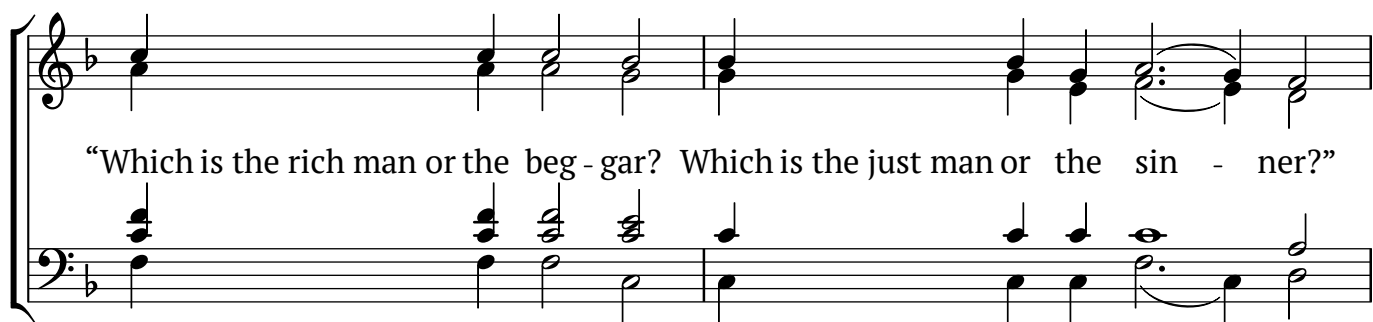
and to our souls great mer - cy.

For the Departed, by St. John of Damascus


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

I remembered the pro-phet's words: "I am dust and ash - es." I also went

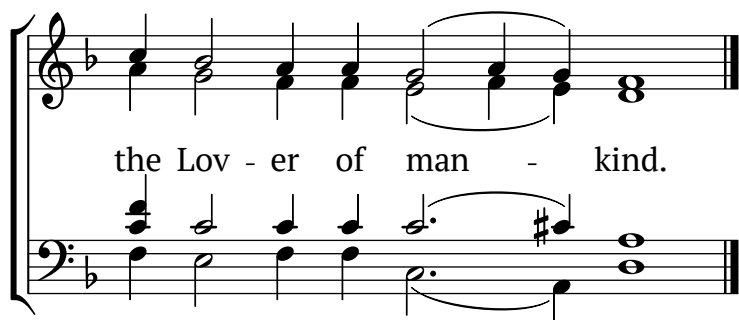
to the tombs and saw the bones laid bare. "Which now is the king or sol-dier?" I cried.



“Which is the rich man or the beg - gar? Which is the just man or the sin - ner?”



But give rest with the saints unto Thy ser - vants, O Lord, since Thou art



the Lov - er of man - kind.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

(Then the Dogmatikon in tone 5: “In the Red Sea of old...”)