

Fourth Sunday of Great Lent / St. John Climacus (of the Ladder)

STICHERA

V. (10) *Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name! Tone 3*

By Your Cross, O Christ our Savior,
 death's dominion has been shattered;
 the devil's delusion destroyed.
 The race of man, being saved by faith, //
 always offers You a song.

V. (9) *The righteous will surround me; for You will deal bountifully with me.*

All has been enlightened by Your Resurrection, O Lord.
 Paradise has been opened again.
 All creation, praising You, //
 always offers You a song.

V. (8) *Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!*

I glorify the power of the Father and the Son.
 I praise the authority of the Holy Spirit:
 the undivided, uncreated Godhead, //
 the consubstantial Trinity which reigns forever.

V. (7) *Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!*

We bow down in worship before Your precious Cross, O Christ,
 and we glorify and praise Your Resurrection, //
 for by Your wounds we have all been healed.

V. (6) *If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You.*

We praise the Savior incarnate of the Virgin,
 for He was crucified for our sake and resurrected on the third day, //
 granting us great mercy.

V. (5) *For Your Name's sake I wait for You, O Lord. My soul has waited for Your word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.*

Christ descended to hell proclaiming the glad tidings:
 "Behold! Now I have triumphed!
 I am the Resurrection, I will lead you out, //
 for I have shattered the gates of death!"

V. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!
Standing unworthily in Your most pure house, O Christ God,
we offer our evening song, crying from the depths:
You Who enlightened the world
by Your Resurrection on the third day,
O Lover of man, deliver Your people//
from the hand of Your enemies.

V. (3) For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.

Tone 8 O holy father John, / Truly hast thou ever carried / On thy lips the praises of the Lord, /
And with great wisdom / Hast thou studied the words of Holy Scripture / That teach us how to
practice the ascetic life. / So hast thou gained the riches of grace, / And thou hast become
blessed, // Overthrowing all the purposes of the ungodly.

V. (2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!

Most glorious father John, / With the fountain of thy tears thou hast cleansed thy soul, / And by
keeping vigils through the night, / Thou hast gained God's mercy. / Thou wast raised on wings, O
blessed one, / To the love of Him and of His beauty; / And as is right thou dwellest now in His
unending joy, / With thy fellow soldiers in the spiritual fight, // O holy saint of God.

V. (1) For His mercy is confirmed on us, and the truth of the Lord endures forever.

O holy father John, / Through faith hast thou lifted up / Thy mind on wings to God; / Hating the
restless confusion of this world, / Thou hast taken up thy Cross; / And following Him Who sees all
things, / Thou hast subjected thy rebellious body to His guidance / Through ascetic discipline, //
By the power of the Holy Spirit.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; Tone 5 (from the Lenten Triodion)

O holy Father,
hearing the Lord's voice in the Gospel,
you spurned the riches and glory of the world.
You cry out to all:
"Love God and find eternal grace!
Set nothing higher than His love;
thus, you will find rest with all the saints, when He comes in glory!" //
Through his prayers guard and save our souls, O Christ!

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Tone 3 (Theotokion – Dogmatikon)

How can we not wonder
at your mystical childbearing, O exalted Mother?
For without receiving the touch of man,
you gave birth to a Son in the flesh, O immaculate Virgin.
The Son born of the Father before eternity
was born of you at the fullness of time, O honored Lady.
He underwent no mingling, no change, no division,
but preserved the fullness of each nature.
Entreat Him, O Lady and Virgin, and Mother,
to save the souls of those who, in the Orthodox manner, confess you//
to be the Theotokos.

APOSTICHA Tone 3 The sun was darkened by Your Passion, O Christ,
but all creation was enlightened by the light of Your Resurrection.//
Accept our evening song, O Lover of man!

V. The Lord is King; He is robed in majesty!

Your life-bearing Resurrection, O Lord,
enlightened the whole universe, recalling Your creation.
Delivered from Adam's curse, we sing://
O Almighty Lord, glory to You!

V. For He has established the world, so that it shall never be moved.

You are the changeless God,
Who, suffering in the flesh, were changed.
Creation could not endure seeing You on the Cross.
It was filled with fear while praising Your patience.
By descending to hell and rising on the third day,//
You have granted to the world life and great mercy.

V. Holiness befits Your house, O Lord, forevermore!

You endured death, O Christ,
to deliver the race of men from death.
You rose from the dead on the third day,
raising with Yourself those who knew You as God//
and enlightening the world. Glory to You!

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; Tone 2 (from the Lenten Triodion)

Let us honor John!
He is an earthly angel and a heavenly man,
the adornment of the world, the joy of the virtuous,
the glory of ascetics.
He was planted in the house of God,
and blossomed with the flower of sanctity.
He flourished in the desert like a cedar of Lebanon.//
Through him the sheep of Christ's flock grow in holiness and righteousness.

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Tone 2 (Theotokion)

A new miracle surpasses all ancient miracles!
Who knows of a Mother who gave birth without a man,
who carried in her arms her Creator?
This birth is the will of God!
Since you carried Him as an infant in your arms, O most pure one,
and since you possess motherly boldness before Him,
do not cease praying for us who honor you, //
that He may be bountiful and save our souls!

TROPARIA

Tone 3 Let the heavens rejoice!
Let the earth be glad!
For the Lord has shown strength with His arm.
He has trampled down death by death.
He has become the first born of the dead.
He has delivered us from the depths of hell,
and has granted to the world //
great mercy.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, Tone 1 Troparion (St. John Climacus)

O dweller of the wilderness and angel in the body,
you were a wonderworker, O our God-bearing Father John.
You received heavenly gifts through fasting, vigil and prayer,
healing the sick and the souls of those drawn to you by faith.
Glory to Him Who gave you strength!
Glory to Him Who granted you a ^crown! //
Glory to Him Who grants healing to all!

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Tone 1 Resurrectional Dismissal Theotokion

When Gabriel announced to you, O Virgin, saying "Rejoice!"
with that word the Master of all was incarnate in ^you,
the holy Ark, spoken of by the righteous David!
Your womb became more spacious than the heavens,
for you carried your Creator.
Glory to Him Who took abode in you!
Glory to Him Who came ^forth from you! //
Glory to Him Who freed us by being born of you!