

SUNDAY, JULY 31, 2022

TONE 6

7th Sunday after Pentecost/Righteous Evdokimos of Cappadocia/prefeast of the Cross

"Lord I Call..." Tone 6

Lord, I call upon You, hear me!
Hear me, O Lord!
Lord, I call upon You, hear me!
Receive the voice of my prayer,
when I call upon You!//
Hear me, O Lord!

Let my prayer arise
in Your sight as incense,
and let the lifting up of my hands
be an evening sacrifice!//
Hear me, O Lord!

**Reader reads the rest of Psalm 140 and Psalm 141 on pgs 31 & 32 in the pew book, then:
STICHERA**

V. (10) *Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your Name!* **Tone 6**

Possessing victory over hell, O Christ,
since You are free among the dead,
You ascended the Cross
raising with Yourself those who sat in the shades of death.//
Drawing life from Your light, O almighty Savior, have mercy on us!

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

Today Christ tramples on death,
for He is risen as He said!
Let us all sing this song,
for He has granted joy to the world:
O Light unapproachable, O Fountain of life!//
O Savior almighty, have mercy on us!

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

Where shall we sinners flee from You, Who are in all creation?
In heaven You dwell!
In hell You trampled on death!
In the depths of the sea?
Even there is Your hand, O Master!
To You we flee, and falling before You, we pray://
O You Who rose from the dead, have mercy on us!

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

In Your Cross, we glory, O Christ.
We sing and glorify Your Resurrection.
For You are our God,//
and we know no other than You.

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

Tone 1 Now, as we celebrate the prefeast,
let all human nature leap with joy,
for the Tree of the Cross, the assurance of healing,
which gives release from all sickness, suffering and affliction,//
will be set before all the faithful!

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.*

Come, O faithful, let us behold the strange wonder:
How the Tree of the Cross quenches the fire of every infirmity
and extinguishes the burning heat of the passions
in those who celebrate its prefeast with faith//
and honor the celebration!

V. (4) *From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!*
All the living celebrate the prefeast with those who have died.
For the Tree of Life, the protector of all,
the Resurrection of the dead, which killed hell,//
now comes to give true grace and healing to all.

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 blessed, divinely-wise Evdokimos, * **Pronounced: ev - DO - ki - mus**
Your pure soul, shining with right-glorifying understanding,
and shedding the light of the radiance of virtue,
illuminated the fullness of the faithful,
and dispelled the darkness of demons.
Therefore, we all honor you, O wondrous one,//
for you share in ever-present grace.

V. (2) *Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!*
Possessed of a compassionate soul, a chaste mind,
a vigilant heart, unwavering faith and truly sincere love,
you passed over from earth to the heavens,
and made your abode with the choirs of the righteous.
Therefore, we all honor you with sacred hymns//
and call you blessed, O holy Evdokimos.

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

Strengthened by divine teachings,
you drove carnal passions away from your soul
and became a pure abode of the Holy Trinity.
Therefore, you have departed into divine delight,
since God has preserved your body incorrupt
by godly judgments known to Him alone, //
Who clearly glorifies you, O Evdokimos.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; **Tone 1***

Today the holy words of David indeed reach their fulfillment!
For behold, we bow down in public before the footstool of Your own pure feet!
We place our hope in the shelter of Your wings as we cry out to You:
O Most compassionate one,
Let the light of Your countenance shine upon us!
Exalt the horn of Your right-glorifying people
In the exaltation of your precious Cross, //
Most merciful Savior!

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. **Tone 6** (Theotokion – Dogmatikon)*

Who will not bless you, O most holy Virgin?
Who will not sing of your most pure childbearing?
The only-begotten Son shone timelessly from the Father,
but from you He was ineffably incarnate.
God by nature, yet Man for our sake,
not two persons, but one known in two natures.
Entreat Him, O pure and all-blessed Lady, //
to have mercy on our souls!

APOSTICHA

Tone 6 Your Resurrection, O Christ our Savior,
the Angels in heaven sing!
Enable us on earth //
to glorify You in purity of heart!

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

Destroying the gates of hell,
breaking the chains of death,
You resurrected the fallen human race as almighty God! //
O Lord, Who rose from the dead, glory to You!

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

Desiring to return us to Paradise,
Christ was nailed to the Cross and placed in a tomb.
The Myrrhbearing Women sought Him with tears, crying,
“Woe to us, O Savior!
How do You deign to descend to death?
What place can hold Your life bearing body?
Come to us as You promised!
Take away our wailing and tears!”
Then the Angel appeared to them:
“Stop your lamentations!
Go, proclaim to the Apostles:
‘The Lord is risen, //
granting us purification and great mercy!’”

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

Having been crucified as You willed,
by Your burial You captured death, O Christ,
rising on the third day as God in glory, //
granting the world unending life and great mercy!

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

Tone 2 You are my mighty protection, O three-branched Cross of Christ.

Sanctify me with your power, //
that I may bow down and glorify you with faith and love!

TROPARIA

Tone 6 The Angelic Powers were at Your tomb;
the guards became as dead men.

Mary stood by Your grave,
seeking Your most pure body.
You captured hell, not being tempted by it.
You came to the Virgin, granting life.
O Lord, Who rose from the dead, //
glory to You.

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

Tone 1 O Lord, save Your people,
and bless Your inheritance!
Grant victories to the Orthodox Christians
over their adversaries;
and by virtue of Your Cross, //
preserve Your habitation!