

## Stichera of the Martyrs for Friday Evening Vespers Tone 3, Kievan

(8) *Reader:* In the 3rd tone, Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord;

O Lord hear my voice.

Great is the power of Thy martyrs, O Christ! /  
Though they lie in their tombs, they drive out evil spirits /  
and fight in defence of true devotion, //  
subduing the dominion of the enemy through faith in the Trinity.

(7) *Reader:* Let Thine ears be attentive

To the voice of my sup - pli - ca - tion.

The prophets, the apostles of Christ and the martyrs /  
have taught mankind to sing the praises of the consubstantial Trinity; /  
they have given light to the nations that were gone astray, //  
and have made the sons of men companions of the angels.

**(6) Reader: If Thou shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand?**

For with Thee there is for - give - - - ness.

Supported by faith and made strong by hope, /  
 Thy martyrs, O Lord, destroyed the tyranny of the enemy; /  
 and receiving crowns of glory, //  
 together with the angels they make intercession for our souls.

**(5) Reader: For Thy name's sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord;  
 my soul hath waited patiently for Thy word,**

My soul \_\_\_ hath \_\_\_ hoped in the Lord.

Great is the power of Thy Cross, O Lord! /  
 It was set up in the place of the skull, and it acts in all the world; /  
 it made fishermen into apostles /  
 and the Gentiles into martyrs, //  
 that they might intercede for our souls.

*Next we sing 4 stichera of the saint of the day, from the Menaion;  
 and then Glory: the sticheron for the dead in the Tone of the week.*

*On "Lord I have cried", at Glory, we sing the sticheron of the Dead in the Tone of the week.*

*Reader: Glory, in the 3rd Tone.*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly - Spi - rit.

All human things are vain, /  
 and endure not after death. /  
 Our wealth will not remain, /  
 our glory will not go with us upon the way; /  
 for when death comes all these things will disappear. /  
 Therefore let us cry to Christ who is immortal: /  
 Give rest to our departed brethren //  
 and make them dwell with the joyful.

English text: "The Lenten Triodion Supplement", translated by Mother Mary and  
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