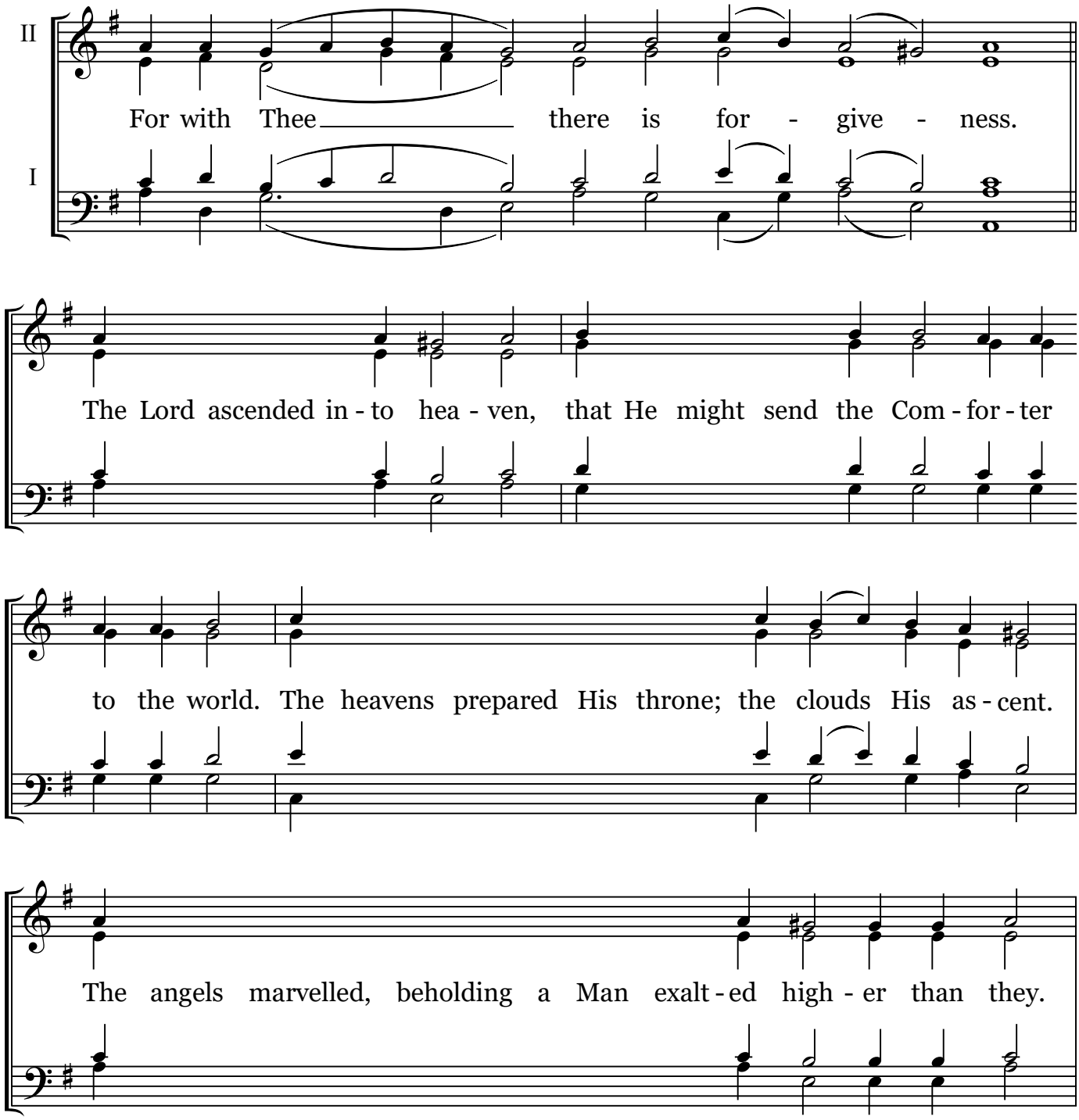
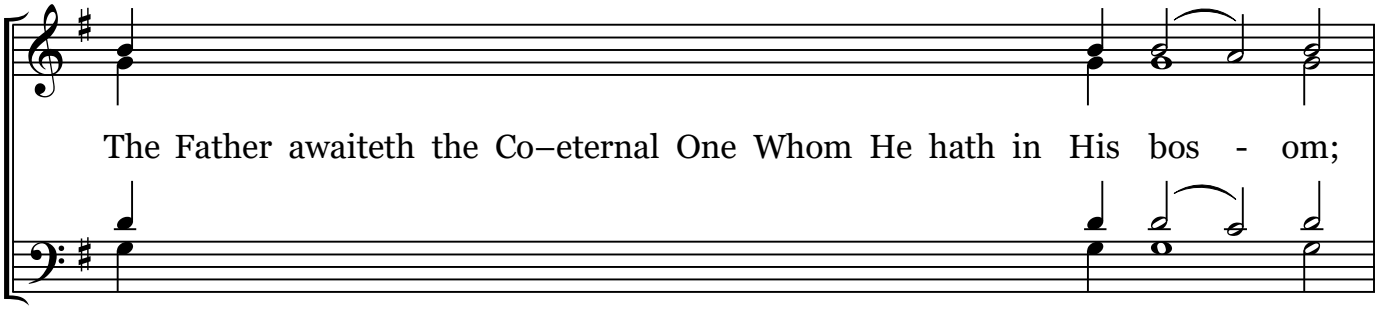
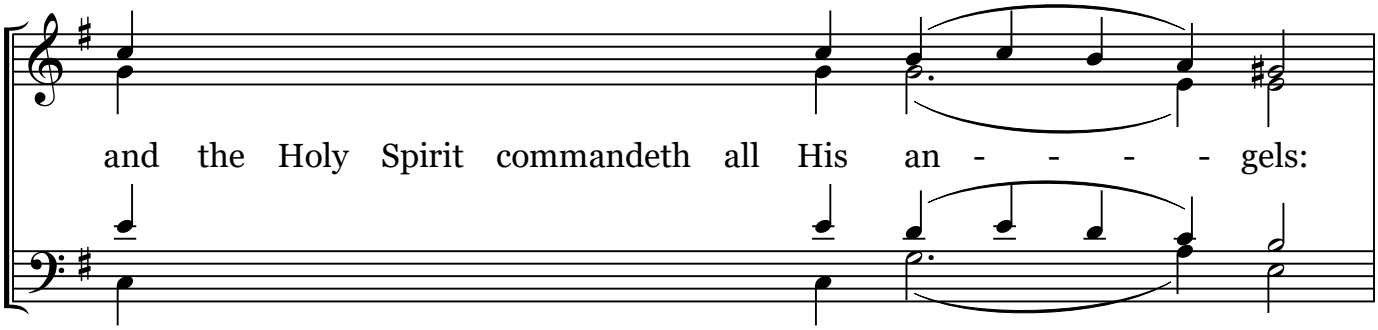
Stichera on "Lord I have cried", Tone 6
Kievan Chant

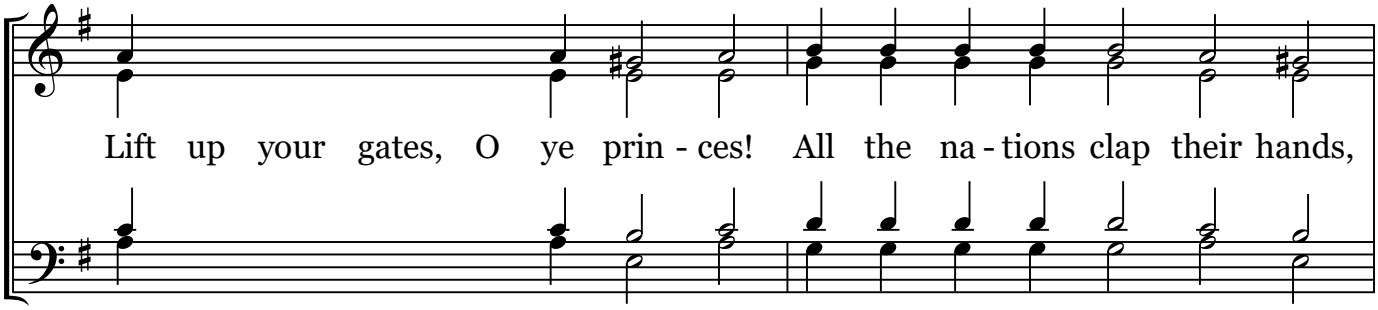
(6) ***Reader:*** **If Thou shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand?**

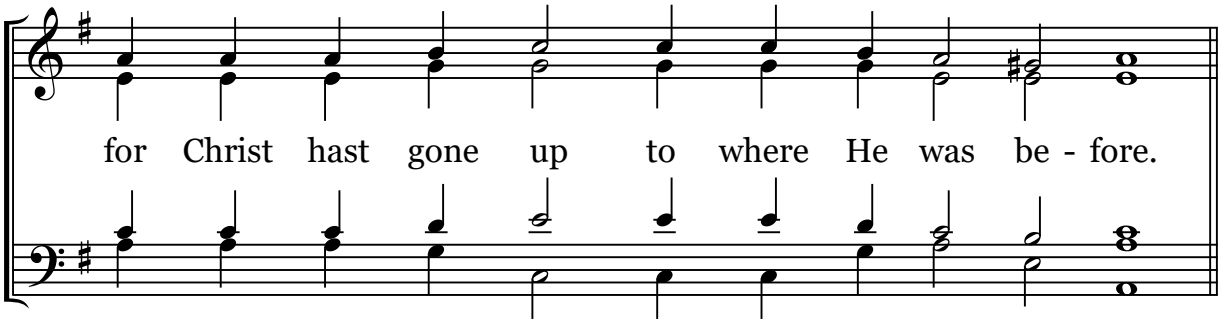


Stichera on "Lord I have cried..."

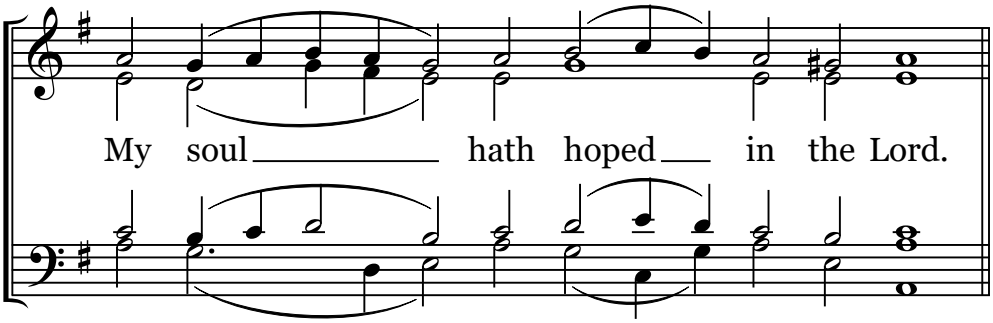






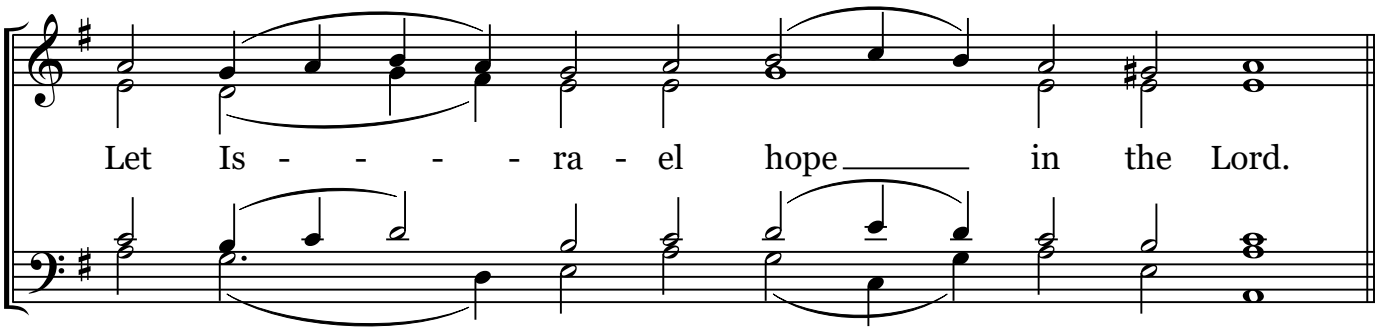


(5) ***Reader:*** **For Thy name's sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited patiently for Thy word,**



Repeat: **"The Lord ascended into heaven...**

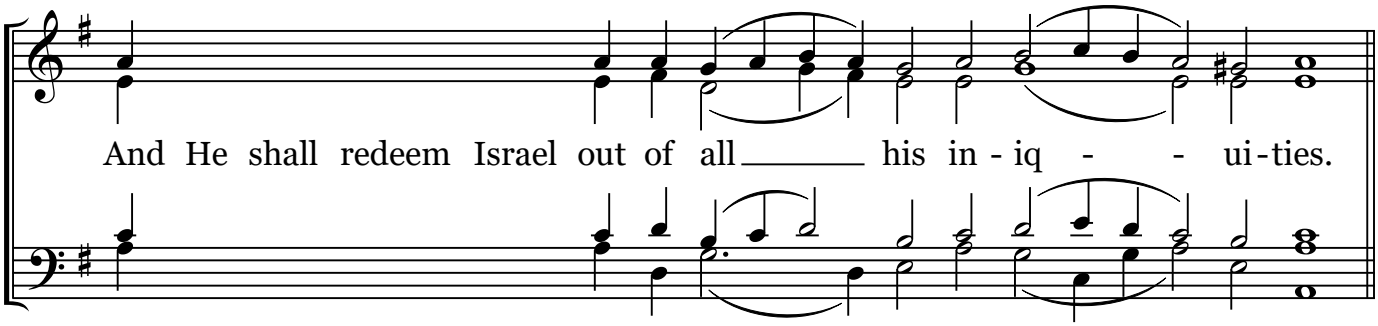
(4) ***Reader:*** **From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch**



The cherubim marvelled at Thine ascension, O Lord, /
beholding Thee, O God Who sittest upon them, ascending upon clouds; /
and we glorify Thee, for Thy mercy is good. //
Glory to Thee!

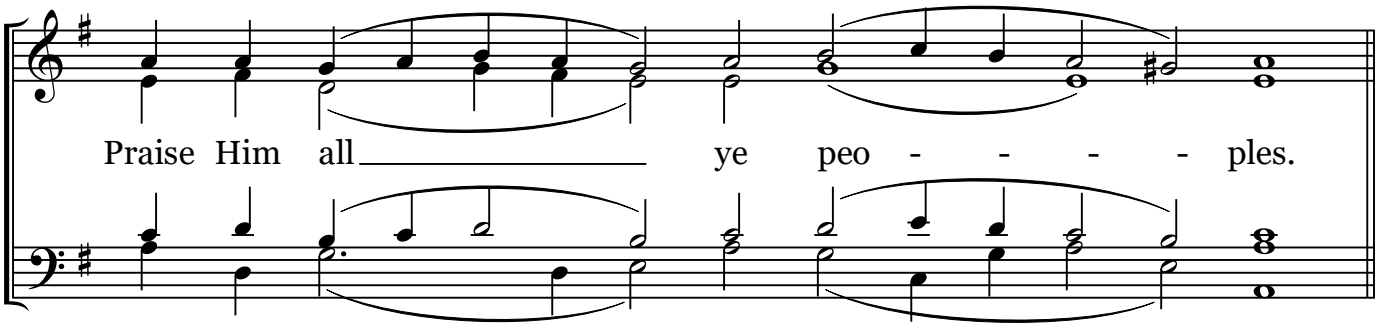
Stichera on "Lord I have cried..."

(3) ***Reader:*** **For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption;**



Beholding Thine ascension upon the holy mountains, O Christ, /
Thou Effulgence of the glory of the Father, /
we hymn the radiant form of Thy countenance, /
we worship Thy sufferings, /
and we honor Thy resurrection, /
glorifying Thy glorious ascension. //
Have mercy on us!

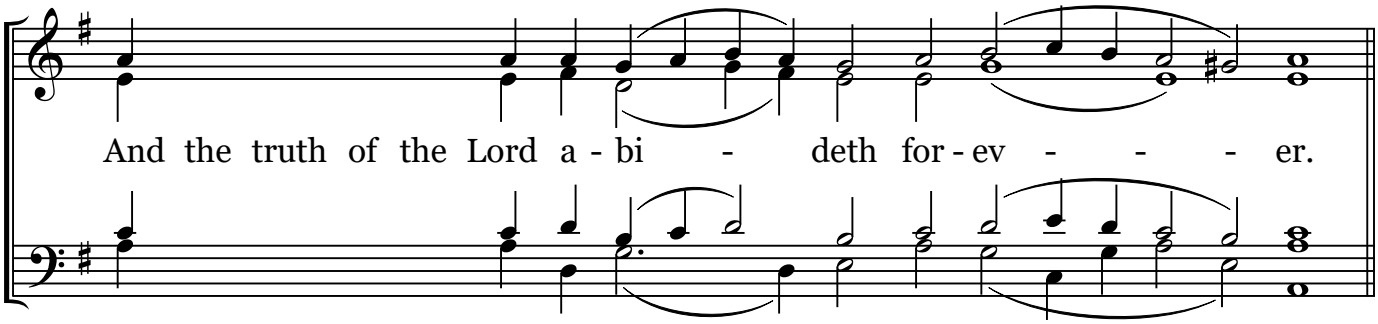
(2) ***Reader:*** **O praise the Lord, all ye nations;**



O Lord, as the apostles saw Thee upborne upon clouds, /
filled with sorrow and lamenting /
with tearful lamentations, they said, /
O Christ Bestower of life: /
Leave not us Thy servants orphaned, /
whom Thou didst love in Thy lovingkindness, /
in that Thou art compassionate, O Master; /
and as thou didst promise, //
send down upon us Thine all-holy Spirit, Who enlighteneth our souls.

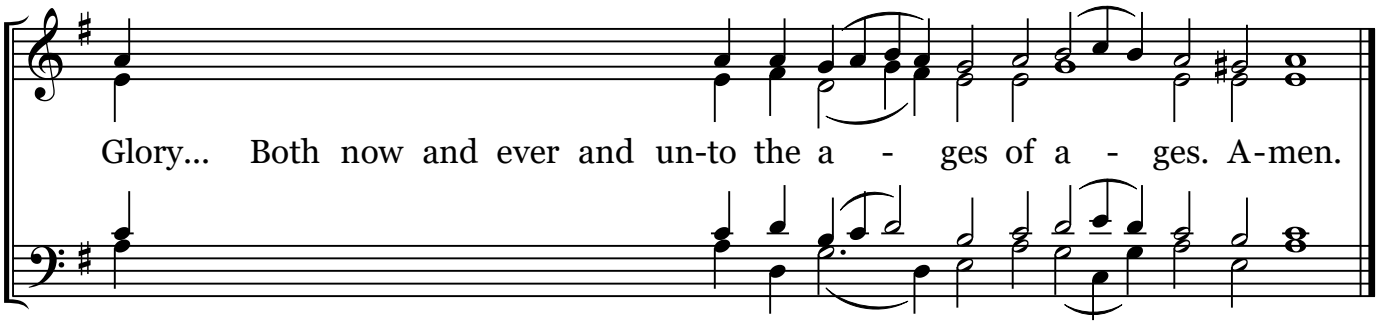
Stichera on "Lord I have cried..."

(1) ***Reader:*** **For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us,**



Having completed the mystery of Thy dispensation, O Lord, /
taking Thy disciples up the Mount of Olives, Thou didst ascend; /
and behold, Thou didst pass through the firmament of heaven, /
O Thou Who for my sake didst become poor like me; /
and having gone up to where Thou hadst never left, /
Thou didst send forth Thy most Holy Spirit, //
Who enlighteneth our souls.

Reader: **Glory, both now, in the same tone.**



O sweetest Jesus, /
Who wast not separated from the bosom of the Father, /
and as a man didst dwell with men, /
Thou didst ascend in glory from the Mount of Olives; /
and mercifully bearing our fallen nature aloft, /
Thou didst set it next to the Father. /
Wherefore, the heavenly ranks of the incorporeal beings, /
marvelling at the miracle, were stricken with awe, /
and seized with trembling, magnified Thy love for mankind. /
With them we who are on earth, /
glorifying Thy condescension toward us /
and Thine ascension from us, pray, saying: /
O Thou Who by Thine ascension /
didst fill with immeasurable joy the disciples /
and the Theotokos who bore Thee, /
through their supplications /
vouchsafe us also the joys of Thine elect, //
for the sake of Thy great mercy.

English translation by Isaac E. Lambertsen, ©2011, "The Pentecostarion of the Orthodox Church",
St. John of Kronstadt Press. The complete service text may be purchased through: sjkp.org