

St. James the Confessor, Bishop of Catania
Stichera on "Lord I have cried"
Kievan Chant

begin here for 4 stichera

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

II-chant melody



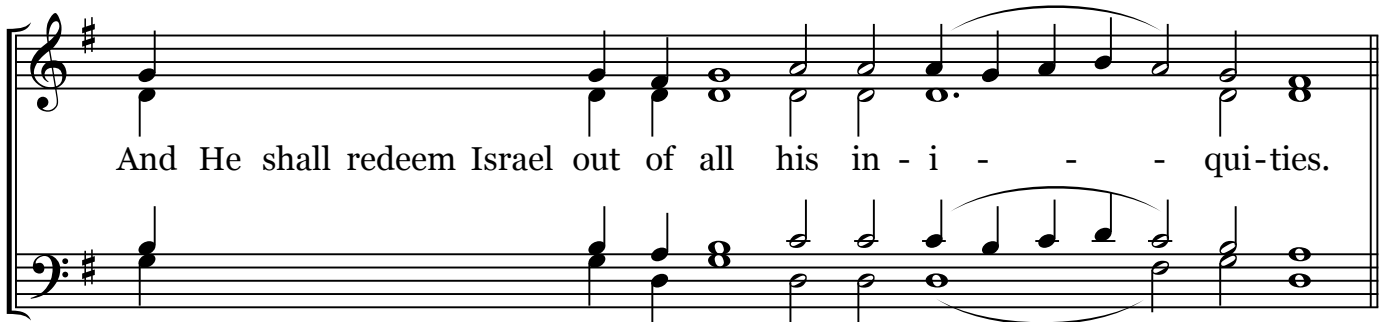
Let Is - ra - el hope in the Lord.

I-descant

✚ *Sticheron below:* "Desiring godly glory..."

begin here for 3 stichera

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



And He shall redeem Israel out of all his in - i - - - qui - ties.

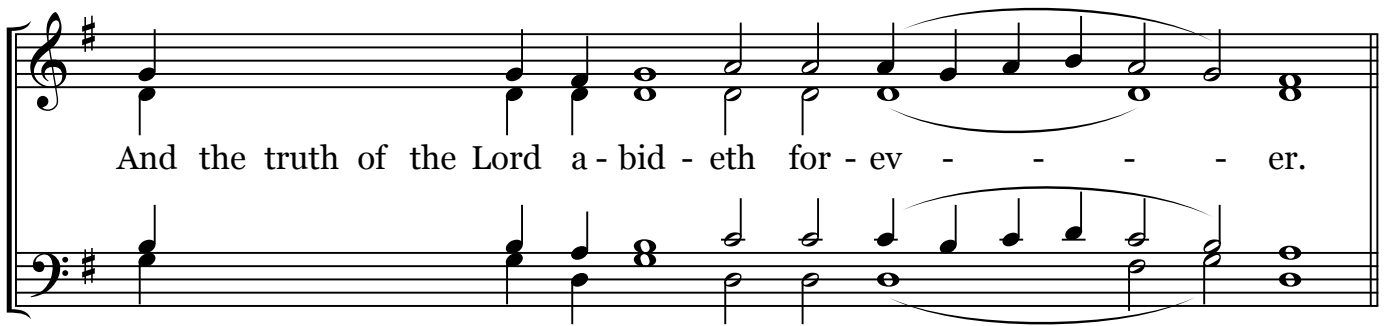
✚ Desiring godly glory which is eternal / and in no wise passeth away, /
thou didst spurn fame which is transitory and perishable; /
and taking up thy cross, / thou didst follow after the Crucified /
and didst subdue the flesh by feats of fasting. //
Wherefore, we celebrate thy memory, O James.

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

Praise Him, all ye peoples.

Crucified to the world and the passions, /
O father James, /
thou didst preserve thy soul undefiled and pure, /
untainted by base traits, /
taking wing to the heavens in mystic visions. /
Therein, as a true friend of Christ, /
as a most faithful favorite, //
thou didst set forth thy life, O venerable one.

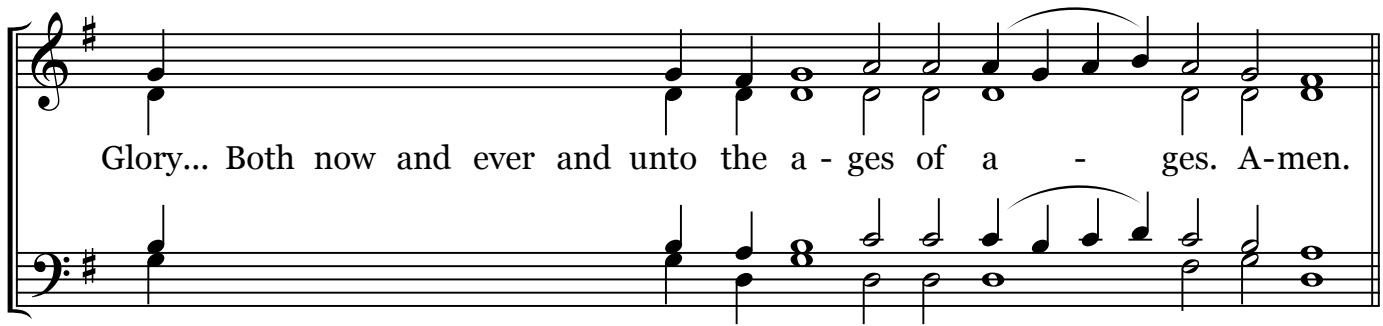
(1) Reader: For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us;



And the truth of the Lord a - bid - eth for - ev - - - er.

Innocent, guileless, merciful /
and full of brotherly love, /
humble-minded and meek, full of love, /
adorned with almsgiving, /
gifted with patience, /
clothed in faith and hope, /
ornamented with prayer, /
and shining sacredly with divine splendors, //
wast thou shown to be, O ever all-memorable one.

Reader: Glory, both now, in the same tone and melody:



Glory... Both now and ever and unto the a - ges of a - ges. A-men.

Take away the defilement of my passionate heart, /
O most hymned Theotokos; /
cleanse thou all the wounds and corruption thereof /
which cometh from sin, O pure one, /
and still the wavering of my mind; /
that I, thy wretched and unprofitable servant, //
may magnify thy power and thy great assistance.

or this Stavrotheotokion—

The pure one, beholding Christ, Who loveth mankind crucified, /
His side pierced by a spear, /
cried aloud weeping: "What is this, O my Son? /
How have the thankless people rewarded Thee /
for the good things Thou hast done for them? /
And dost Thou make haste to leave me childless? //
I marvel, O Compassionate One, at Thy voluntary crucifixion!"