#### **APRIL 3**

Ven. Nicetas the Confessor, Abbot of Medikion Great Canon of St. Andrew of Crete Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts (sung on Wednesday)

(The Great Canon of St. Andrew of Crete is sung at Thursday Matins)

#### "Lord I Call..." Tone 8

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

Let my <u>prayer</u> arise in Thy sight as <u>incense</u>, and let the lifting <u>up</u> of <u>my</u> hands be an evening <u>sac</u>rifice!// Hear <u>me</u>, O Lord!

(After "Lord, I Call" is sung in the tone of the idiomelon, the reader continues to chant the remaining verses of Psalms 140, 141, and 129, but because 24 stichera by Simeon the Translator are added to the customary stichera, the interpolation of stichera begins earlier than usual.)

**V**. Let the wicked together fall into their own nets, while I escape.

## **Tone 8** *Idiomelon* (from the Lenten Triodion)

My thoughts, like thieves, have seized me, a wretched man. My mind hath been robbed, and I have been sorely beaten. My soul is wounded, and I am stripped of virtues. I lie naked in the highway of life.

The priest saw my pain and hopeless wounds and looked away. The Levite could not bear my groaning and passed me by. But Thou wast pleased to come, O Christ my God, not from Samaria but from the flesh of Mary. In Thy love for man, grant me healing// and pour upon me Thy great mercy!

**V**. *I cry with my voice to the Lord, with my voice I make supplication to the Lord.* 

(Repeat: "My thoughts, like thieves...")

V. I pour out my complaint before Him, I tell my trouble before Him.

**Tone 8** *(for the Martyrs)* 

Whatever is excellent and worthy of praise is rightly ascribed to the saints, for they bowed their necks beneath the sword, for Thy sake, Who bowed the heavens and came down. They shed their blood for Thee, Who emptied Thyself, taking the form of a servant.

They humbled themselves even unto death, following the example of Thy lowliness.

By their prayers have mercy on us, O God,//according to Thine abundant mercy!

**V**. When my spirit is faint, Thou knowest my way.

**Tone 8** (for the Apostles, by Joseph) (Lord, though Thou didst stand)

Thou <u>madest</u> Thy disciples into living <u>heavens</u>, O Lord. By their prayers deliver me from the <u>evils</u> of this earth, and by abstinence lift up my <u>thoughts</u> to Thy <u>Passion</u>,// for Thou art merciful and <u>lovest man!</u>

V. In the path where I walk they have hidden a trap for me.

This <u>sea</u>son of fasting helps us all to do the <u>works</u> of God. Let us weep, then, with our whole heart and cry to the <u>Sav</u>ior: "Through Thy disciples, save us, O <u>Lord</u> of great <u>mercy</u>,// as with reverence we sing of Thy great love for man!"

**V**. I look to the right and watch, but there is none who takes notice of me.

**Tone 8** *(for the Apostles, by Theodore)* 

O Apostles, worthy of all praise and intercessors for the world,

physicians of the sick and <u>guard</u>ians of health, protect us on all <u>sides</u> as we <u>pass</u> through the Fast!

By God's grace may we remain at peace with one an<u>oth</u>er!

Preserve our minds untroubled by <u>passions</u>,//
so that we all may sing praises to the risen and victorious Christ!

V. No refuge remains to me, no man cares for me.

**Tone 4** (24 stichera by Simeon the Translator)\*

I have wasted my whole life with harlots and <u>publicans</u>. Will I be able to repent of my many sins even <u>when</u> I grow old? I <u>cry</u> to Thee, the Creator of all and <u>Heal</u>er of the sick:// "Save me before I completely <u>per</u>ish, O Lord!"

V. I cry to Thee, O Lord; I say, Thou art my refuge, my portion in the land of the living.

Weighed down with indifference, I <u>wallow</u> in sin. Pierced by the devil's darts, I have defiled Thine <u>image</u> in me. Yet Thou con<u>vert</u>est the heedless and savest the <u>sin</u>ful.// Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

**V**. Give heed to my cry; for I am brought very low.

I have become a <u>stum</u>bling block.
Born of earth, I have remained attached to <u>earthly</u> things.

<u>Wed</u> to Thy com<u>mand</u>ments,
I transgressed them and de<u>filed</u> my bed.

Yet do not despise the creature whom <u>Thou</u> didst <u>form</u> of earth,// but save me before I completely <u>per</u>ish, O Lord!

V. Deliver me from my persecutors; for they are too strong for me.

Obsessed with the flesh, I have <u>mur</u>dered my soul. I have become the demons' toy, the <u>slave</u> of lusts. In Thy com<u>passion</u>, spare me! Put the <u>demons</u> to flight!// Save me before I completely <u>per</u>ish, O Lord!

<sup>\*</sup> In the original Greek, the initial letters of these 24 stichera by Simeon follow the order of the alphabet.

V. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Thy Name.

More than all men I have <u>will</u>fully sinned, and this has left me helpless and for<u>saken</u>. As the <u>enemy</u> of my own soul, I have carnal thoughts that <u>darken</u> it. O Light of those in darkness, Guide of all who <u>go</u> astray,// save me before I completely <u>per</u>ish, O Lord!

V. (9) The righteous will surround me, for Thou wilt deal bountifully with me.

"Let me live, and I shall praise Thee," said the <u>Prophet</u>. Seek me, Thy lost sheep, and number me a<u>mong</u> Thy flock! <u>Grant</u> me time for re<u>pentance</u>, so that with cries of sorrow I may <u>call</u> upon Thee:// "Save me before I completely <u>per</u>ish, O Lord!"

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

I have sinned, O <u>Christ</u> my God.

I have sinned and rejected Thy com<u>mand</u>ments.

Be <u>mer</u>ciful to me, O <u>Boun</u>tiful One,
so that escaping from the <u>dark</u>ness
I may see with my inner eyes and <u>cry</u> to <u>Thee</u> in fear://
"Save me before I completely <u>per</u>ish, O Lord!"

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

Wild beasts surround me,

but do Thou snatch me from them, O Savior,

for Thou de<u>sir</u>est that all men should be saved and come to the <u>know</u>ledge of the truth!

As their Creator, save them, and with them <u>save</u> me!// Save me before I completely <u>per</u>ish, O Lord!

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

O my Benefactor, my Redeemer and my <u>Sav</u>ior, be also my healer and reject me not! <u>Look</u> upon me as I <u>lie</u> in sin and raise me up, O Almighty One!

Then shall I confess Thy <u>deeds</u> and <u>cry</u> to Thee:// "Save me before I completely <u>per</u>ish, O Lord!"

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

Like the foolish servant

I have hidden the talent given to me and <u>bur</u>ied it in the ground. I am condemned as useless and no longer dare to ask Thee for forgiveness. But in Thy patience pity me, so that I may <u>cry</u> to Thee://
"Save me before I completely <u>per</u>ish, O Lord!"

V. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!

When the woman with an issue of blood touched the hem of Thy <u>gar</u>ment, Thou didst dry up the source of her <u>suf</u>ferings.

If I <u>al</u>so approach Thee with un<u>wav</u>ering faith,

I will receive for<u>giveness</u> of my sins.

Accept me as Thou didst accept her, and <u>heal</u> my <u>grief</u> and pain!//

Save me before I completely <u>per</u>ish, O Lord!

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

O Lord, Who didst create heaven and <u>earth</u> by Thy word, Thou shalt sit upon the throne for <u>judg</u>ment.

<u>All</u> of us will stand in Thy presence and con<u>fess</u> our sins. Before that day comes, accept me in re<u>pent</u>ance!//
Save me before I completely <u>per</u>ish, O Lord!

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

O only <u>Sav</u>ior, look upon me with compassion and have <u>mer</u>cy on me! Wash me <u>clean</u> from the <u>filth</u> of my sins, so that <u>I</u> may sing:// "Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!"

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

The devil has prepared his weapons to hunt down my <u>hum</u>ble soul. He has made me a stranger to the light of the <u>know</u>ledge of Thy face. But <u>res</u>cue me from his traps, for Thou art <u>mighty</u> in strength!// Save me before I completely <u>per</u>ish, O Lord!

V. To Thee I lift up mine eyes, O Thou Who art enthroned in the heavens! Behold, as the eyes of servants look to the hand of their master, as the eyes of a maid to the hand of her mistress, so our eyes look to the Lord our God, till He have mercy upon us. (Ps 122:1-2)

I am completely enslaved by the <u>passions</u>.

I have forsaken the Law and the Holy <u>Scrip</u>tures.

<u>Heal</u> my every part, O loving Bene<u>fac</u>tor,

Who for my sake didst be<u>come</u> as I am!

Pity me and convert me, O merciful De<u>stroy</u>er of the <u>passions!</u>//

Save me before I completely <u>per</u>ish, O Lord!

**V**. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud. (*Ps.* 122:3-4)

The harlot washed Thy pure and precious <u>feet</u> with her tears. She encourages all to approach Thee and receive re<u>mis</u>sion of their sins. Grant <u>al</u>so unto me her faith, O <u>Sav</u>ior, so that I may <u>cry</u> to Thee://
"Save me before I completely <u>per</u>ish, O Lord!"

V. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

For my sake Thou wast made poor and becamest a young <u>Child</u> in the flesh. Now cleanse my soul of all <u>filth</u>, O Christ!

I am <u>weak</u> and broken; send down a drop of Thy <u>mer</u>cy on me!

Wash away the dirt, and heal me of my <u>sick</u>ness!//

Save me before I completely <u>per</u>ish, O Lord!

V. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Strengthen my soul, O <u>Mas</u>ter! Let me run to Thee and always <u>serve</u> Thee, for <u>Thou</u> art my Guardian and Protector, my De<u>fense</u> and my help! Enable me to cry to Thee with boldness, O <u>Word</u> of God:// "Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!"

V. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Be our unshakeable rampart, O Jesus, our Savior and <u>mer</u>ciful God, for we have fallen into deceitful <u>ways</u> and deeds!
Raise <u>up</u> Thy creature, O Bene<u>fac</u>tor, and reconcile us to Thee in Thy com<u>pas</u>sion!//
Save me before I completely <u>per</u>ish, O Lord!

V. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

I am like the <u>Prodigal</u> Son, for after wasting my riches I now am dying of <u>hunger</u>. Receive me as Thou didst receive him, O loving <u>Fa</u>ther, for I seek refuge beneath Thy protection!

Let me eat at Thy table, so that <u>I</u> may <u>cry</u> to Thee://
"Save me before I completely <u>per</u>ish, O Lord!"

V. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Out of envy the author of evil drove Adam from <u>Par</u>adise, but by saying "Remember me," the thief on the cross regained it. With <u>faith</u> and fear I also cry to Thee, "Re<u>mem</u>ber me!"// Save me before I completely <u>per</u>ish, O Lord!

V. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Stretch out Thy hand to me as to <u>Pe</u>ter, and raise me from the <u>depths</u>, O God!

Grant me <u>grace</u> and mercy, through the prayers of Thine all-pure <u>Mother</u>, who gave birth to Thee with<u>out</u> seed, and of <u>all Thy</u> saints!//

Save me before I completely <u>perish</u>, O Lord!

V. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Receive me as I sing to <u>Thee</u> each day, O Lamb, Who takest a<u>way</u> my sins! I com<u>mend</u> my soul and body entirely <u>in</u>to Thy hands, and, as is my duty, I cry to Thee both <u>day</u> and night:// "Save me before I completely perish, O Lord!"

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;

What inexpressible loving-<u>kind</u>ness,
O gracious and long-<u>suf</u>fering Lord!

<u>Cast</u> me not a<u>way</u> from Thy face,
O sinless and compassionate <u>Sav</u>ior,
so that with thanksgiving and rejoicing I may <u>cry</u> to Thee://
"Save me before I completely <u>per</u>ish, O Lord!"

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

### **Tone 4** (*Theotokion*)

What inexpressible conde<u>scen</u>sion!
What a <u>won</u>derful birth!

<u>How</u> does the Virgin carry Thee as a <u>babe</u> in her arms, for Thou art her Creator and God?
O Benefactor Who hast con<u>sent</u>ed to take <u>flesh</u> from her,// save me before I completely perish, O Lord!

#### Tone 4 Prokeimenon

O Lord God of vengeance, / show Thyself! (Ps. 93:1)

V. Rise up, O Judge of the earth; render to the proud their deserts! (Ps. 93:2)

# Reading from Genesis (17:1-9)

#### Tone 4 Prokeimenon

Sing to the Lord / a new song! (Ps. 95:1a)

V. Sing to the Lord, bless His name! (Ps. 95:2a)

## Reading from Proverbs (15:20-16:9)

# (and the rest of the Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts)

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