

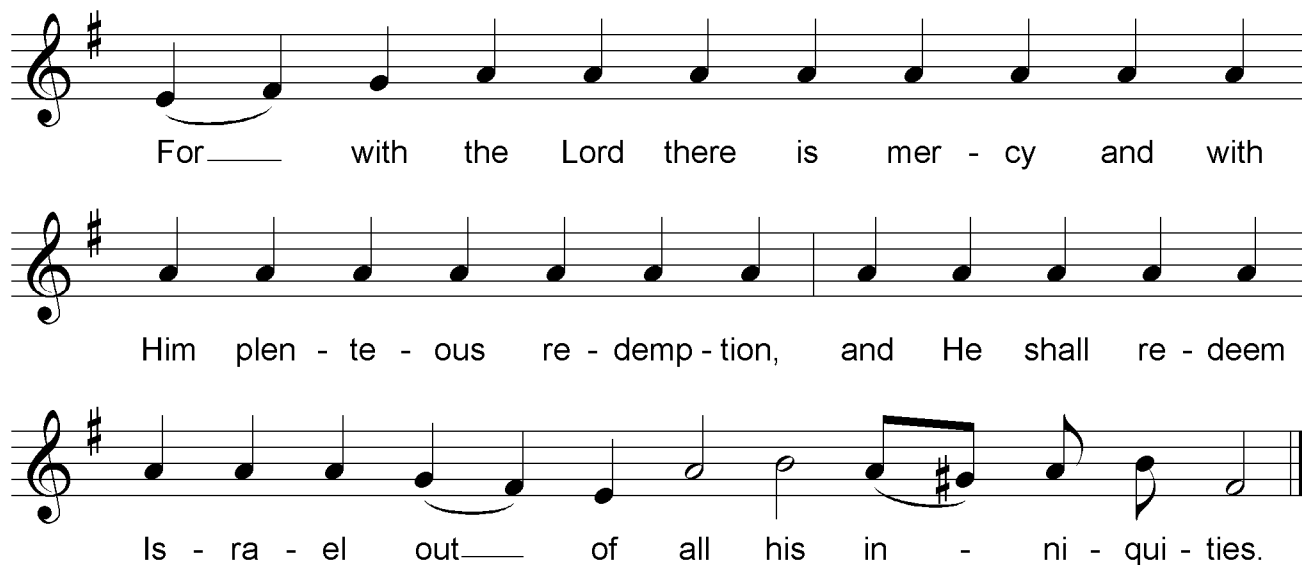
# June 7/June 20

## The Hieromartyr Theodotus, Bishop of Ancyra

At Lord I have cried we sing 10 stichera, seven from the Octoechos in the tone of the week and three for the Saint, in Tone 1, as set forth below:

### In Tone 1

Verse 8:



For — with the Lord there is mer - cy and with  
Him plen - te - ous re - demp - tion, and He shall re - deem  
Is - ra - el out — of all his in - ni - qui - ties.

Stichera 8:



With a joy - ful heart and stead - fast re - solve,  
O mar - tyr, you braved the tor - - - ments,  
un - daun - ted by the pangs of the tor - ture - ers,

or of a vio - lent death. Where - fore, ha - ving  
 fought cou - ra - geous - ly, you have been crowned  
 with splen - dor, O The - o - do - tus.

Verse 9:

O praise the Lord all na - tions, praise  
 Him all you peo - ples.

Stichera 9:

By the test - ing of your flesh you wound - ed  
 the e - ne - my, O bles - sed one, and peirced  
 their hearts with your tongue and with the

drops of your blood which you did shed  
 you ut - ter - ly dried — up the — tor - rents of  
 un - god - li - ness, O — all - bles - sed — one.

Verse 10:

For He has made his mer - cy to pre - vail  
 ov - er us, and the truth of the Lord — en -  
 dures — for - ev - er.

Stichera 10:

You were burned with torch - es and your back was  
 la - cer - a - ted with — stripes, but you en -

dured, O mar - tyr, cry - ing out:  
 'No - thing can ev - er sep - er - ate me from the  
 love of Christ; neith - er death, nor life, nor  
 a - ny o - ther tor - - - ment.

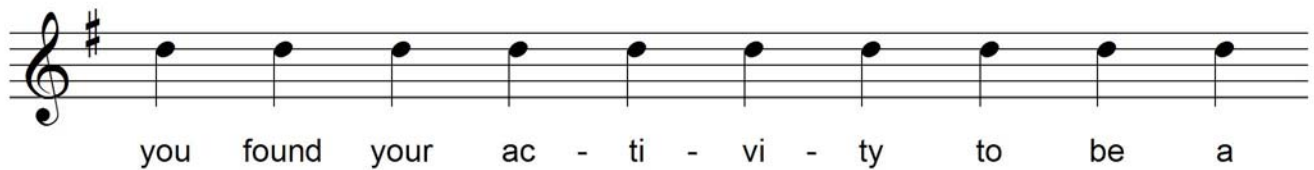
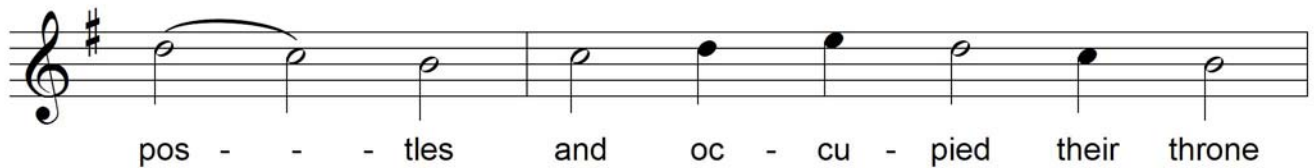
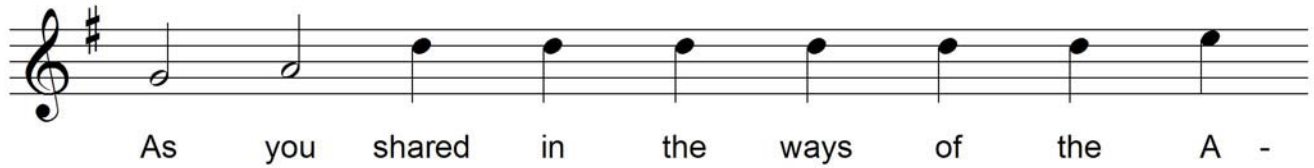
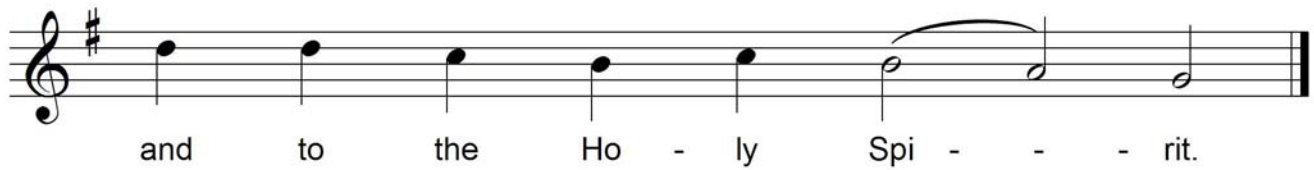
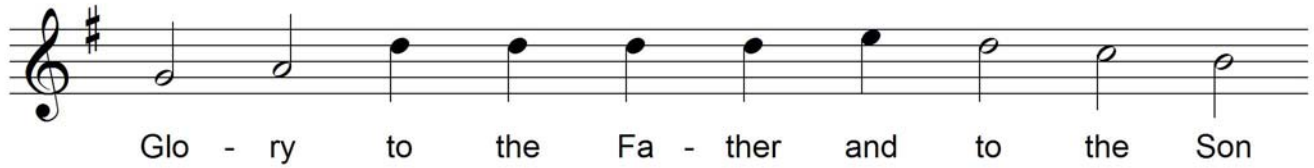
We now sing “*Glory now and ever...*” and the Theotokian - Dogmaticon from the Octoechos in the Tone of the week. Then the Entrance, O Gladsome Light and the Saturday evening Prokimen.

## The Aposticha

For the Aposticha, we sing the stichera from the Octoechos in the tone of the week. We then sing “*Glory now and ever...*” and the Theotokian in the Tone of the week from the Octoechos.

# Tropar and Theotokian

For the Troparia we sing the Sunday Tropar in the Tone of the week and then the following:



Where - fore speak - ing the word of truth

you suf - fer - ed for the faith ev - en to

the shed - ding of your blood. O The - o - do - tus

en - treat Christ our God to save our souls.

Now and ev - er and for - ev - er.

A - - - men.

O Birth - giv - er of God, the mys - ter - y

hid - den from e - ter - ni - ty, and un - known

ev - en to the an - - - gels, has been  
re - vealed in you to those who live on earth;  
this mys - ter - y is the in - car - na - tion  
of \_\_\_\_\_ God: Christ Who of His own will suf - fered  
cru - ci - fix - ion for us, to raise the  
first man He had fash - ioned, He Who saved  
our souls from death.

The musical score is written on seven staves in G major (one sharp). The melody is simple and homophonic, using quarter and half notes. The lyrics are centered under the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line on the seventh staff.