

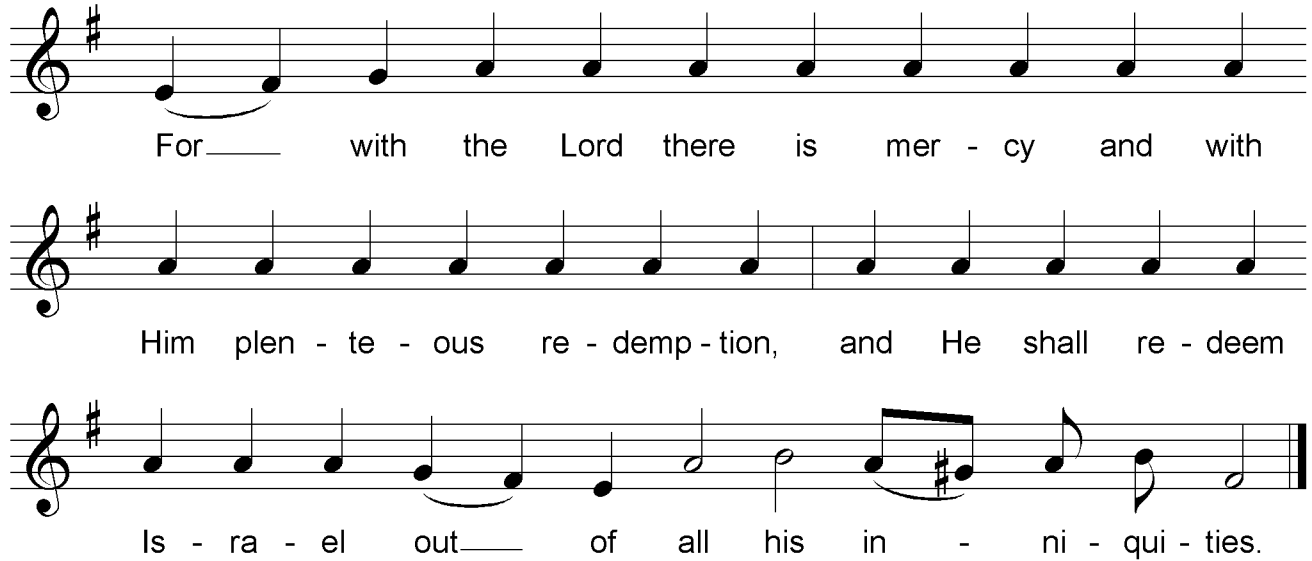
# May 31/June 13

## The Holy Martyr Hermes

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:

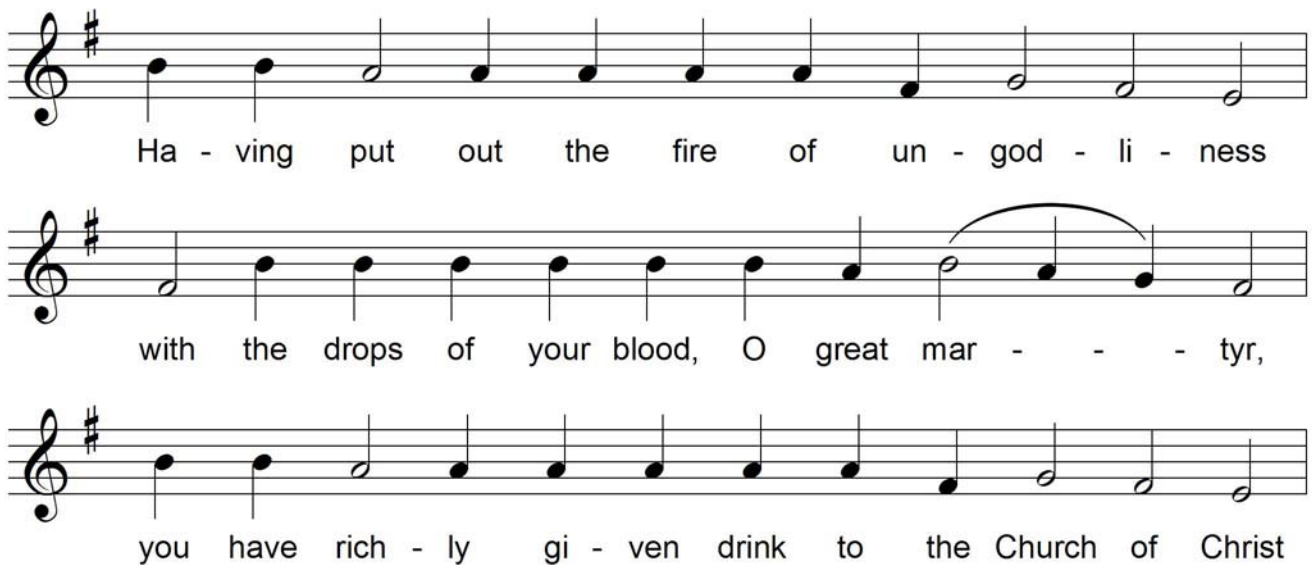
### In Tone 1

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:



Ha - ving put out the fire of un - god - li - ness  
with the drops of your blood, O great mar - - - tyr,  
you have rich - ly gi - ven drink to the Church of Christ

and il - lu - mined the hearts of the faith - - - ful  
 your\_\_\_ sac - red and\_\_\_ pre - cious me - mo - - ry.

Verse 9:

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

Stichera 9:

You were an im - pen - e - tra - ble tow - er  
 un - sha - ken by the at - tacks of the e - ne - - my  
 whose hearts you pierced as with ar - rows, O Her - mes,  
 and whose de - ceit you stopped like an im - pas -

sa - ble wall with the pain of your strug - gles.

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:

Up - lift - ing with the Word of God those who had  
 fal - len in - to the a - byss of un - be - lief,  
 you en - dured the three - fold wave of tor - ments,

O all - praised pas - sion bear - er Her - - - mes,  
 un - til you joy - ous - ly en - tered with them  
 in - to the har - bor of hea - - - ven.

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; “*Glory...*” and the Tropar of the saint, “*Now and ever...*” the Theotokian in the tone of the Saints Tropar as set forth below:

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son  
 and to the Ho - ly Spi - - - rit.

In his suf - fer - ing, O Lord, Your mar - tyr

Her - mes re - ceived an in - cor - rup - ti - ble

crown from You, our God; for pos - sessed of

Your might he de - stroyed the tor - men - ters

and crushed the fee - ble bold - ness of the de - mons.

By his sup - pli - ca - tions 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.