

Stichera at the Pre-Sanctified Liturgy Friday of the Sixth Week of Great Lent

At Lord I have cried we sing 3 stichera, two in Tone Six and one in Tone Eight:



O Lord I have cried un - to You: Hear me!



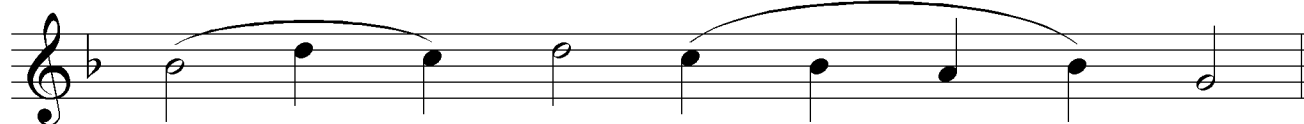
Hear me, O Lord! O Lord I have cried



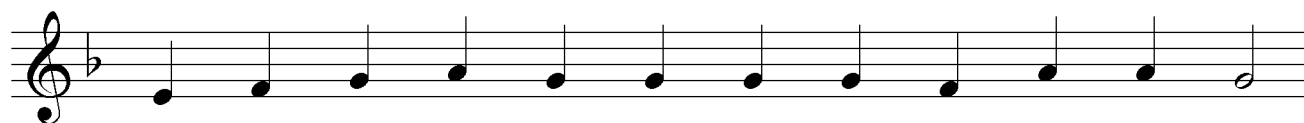
un - to You: Hear me! Re - ceive the voice



of my prayer when I call up - on You:



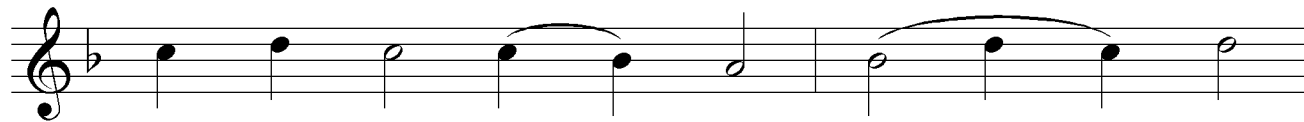
Hear me, O Lord!



Let my prayer be set forth in Your sight as in - cense



and let the lift - ing up of my hands be an



eve - ning sa - cri - fice. Hear me,

O Lord!

Verse:

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 - iq - ui - ties.

Stichera:

O Lord, Your voice con - quered the king - dom
 of death, and the po - wer of Your word
 rose one four days in the grave.
 Your re - birth of La - za - rus was the fore -

run - ner of our sal - va - - - tion.

All things are pos - si - ble to You,

O Mas - ter and King of all!

Grant to Your ser - vants cleans - ing and

great mer - - - cy.

Verse:

O praise the Lord all na - tions praise Him

all you peo - ples.

Stichera:

O Lord, as Your di - sci - ple we sing,

Stichera:

of how You came to Be - tha - - - ny
so that You might raise La - za - - rus.
You wept for Him un - der the law as a man
but as God You raised him though he was dead
four days, and he cried out to You,
O Sa - vior: Bless - ed Lord, glo - - ry
to You.

In Tone 8

Verse:

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:

Ha - ving stood be - fore the grave of La - za -

rus, O our Sa - vior, and ha - ving called

him You raised him from the dead as from sleep;

You fed the de - cay - ing one the man - na

of in - cor - rup - tion, and through Your

Word You un - wrapped the grave— shroud.

You are cap - a - ble of all— things,

all things are worked through you the lo - ver
of man - - - kind, all things sub - ject
them - selves to You, O our Sa -
vior, glo - - - ry to You!

Verse:

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to
the Ho - ly Spi - rit, now and ev - er and
for - ev - er. A - men.

Stichera:

Ha - ving spir - it - ual - ly ful - filled

the ed - i - fy - ing for - ty days,

Let us cry out: "Re - joice, O town

of Beth - a - ny, home of La - za - rus.

Re - joice, Mar - tha and Ma - ry his

sis - ters, in the morn - ing Christ comes

to give life with His word to your dead

bro - ther: and on hear - ing His voice

the bit - ter void of death will trem - ble with fear,

and groan at the free - ing of La - za - rus

from the shroud that binds him, a mir -
 a - cle that the gath - er - ing of the He -
 brews will wit - ness; with palms and
 branch - es they will meet Christ,
 The glo - ri - fy - ing child - ren will then re -
 veal the en - vy of their fa - thers by
 say - - ing: "Bless - ed is He Who comes
 in the Name of the Lord, the King of
 Is - ra - el!"

Prokimens and Old Testament Readings Wednesday of the First Week of Great Lent

The First Prokimen in Tone 6

Our help is in the Name of the

Lord Who made heaven and earth.

Who made heaven and earth.

The First Old Testament Reading Genesis 49:33-50:26

When Jacob finished charging his sons, he drew up his feet into the bed, and breathed his last, and was gathered to his people. Then Joseph fell on his father's face, and wept over him, and kissed him. And Joseph commanded his servants the physicians to embalm his father. So the physicians embalmed Israel; forty days were required for it, for so many are required for embalming. And the Egyptians wept for him seventy days. And when the days of weeping for him were past, Joseph spoke to the household of Pharaoh, saying, "If now I have found favor in your eyes, speak, I pray you, in the ears of Pharaoh, saying, My father made me swear, saying, 'I am about to die: in my tomb which I hewed out for myself in the land of Canaan, there shall you bury me.' Now therefore let me go up, I pray you, and bury my father; then I will return." And Pharaoh answered, "Go up, and bury your father, as he made you swear." So Joseph went up to bury his father; and with him went up all the servants of Pharaoh, the elders of his household, and all the elders of the land of Egypt, as well as all the household of Joseph, his brothers, and his father's household; only their children, their flocks, and their herds were left in the land of Goshen. And there went up with

him both chariots and horsemen; it was a very great company. When they came to the threshing floor of Atad, which is beyond the Jordan, they lamented there with a very great and sorrowful lamentation; and he made a mourning for his father seven days. When the inhabitants of the land, the Canaanites, saw the mourning on the threshing floor of Atad, they said, "This is a grievous mourning to the Egyptians." Therefore the place was named Abel-mizraim; it is beyond the Jordan. Thus his sons did for him as he had commanded them; for his sons carried him to the land of Canaan, and buried him in the cave of the field at Machpelah, to the east of Mamre, which Abraham bought with the field from Ephron the Hittite, to possess as a burying place. After he had buried his father, Joseph returned to Egypt with his brothers and all who had gone up with him to bury his father. When Joseph's brothers saw that their father was dead, they said, "It may be that Joseph will hate us and pay us back for all the evil which we did to him." So they sent a message to Joseph, saying, "Your father gave this command before he died, 'Say to Joseph, Forgive, I pray you, the transgression of your brothers and their sin, because they did evil to you.' And now, we pray you, forgive the transgression of the servants of the God of your father." Joseph wept when they spoke to him. His brothers also came and fell down before him, and said, "Behold, we are your servants." But Joseph said to them, "Fear not, for am I in the place of God? As for you, you meant evil against me; but God meant it for good, to bring it about that many people should be kept alive, as they are today. So do not fear; I will provide for you and your little ones." Thus he reassured them and comforted them. So Joseph dwelt in Egypt, he and his father's house; and Joseph lived a hundred and ten years. And Joseph saw Ephraim's children of the third generation; the children also of Machir the son of Manasseh were born upon Joseph's knees. And Joseph said to his brothers, "I am about to die; but God will visit you, and bring you up out of this land to the land which he swore to Abraham, to Isaac, and to Jacob." Then Joseph took an oath of the sons of Israel, saying, "God will visit you, and you shall carry up my bones from here." So Joseph died, being a hundred and ten years old; and they embalmed him, and he was put in a coffin in Egypt.

The Second Prokimen in Tone 4

Those who trust in the Lord are like
Mount Zi - on which can - - not be moved
but a - bides for - ev - - er.

The Second Old Testament Reading Proverbs 31:8-31

Open your mouth for the dumb, for the rights of all who are left desolate. Open your mouth, judge righteously, maintain the rights of the poor and needy. A good wife who can find? She is far more precious than jewels. The heart of her husband trusts in her, and he will have no lack of gain. She does him good, and not harm, all the days of her life. She seeks wool and flax, and works with willing hands. She is like the ships of the merchant, she brings her food from afar. She rises while it is yet night and provides food for her household and tasks for her maidens. She considers a field and buys it; with the fruit of her hands she plants a vineyard. She girds her loins with strength and makes her arms strong. She perceives that her merchandise is profitable. Her lamp does not go out at night. She puts her hands to the distaff, and her hands hold the spindle. She opens her hand to the poor, and reaches out her hands to the needy. She is not afraid of snow for her household, for all her household are clothed in scarlet. She makes herself coverings; her clothing is fine linen and purple. Her husband is known in the gates, when he sits among the elders of the land. She makes linen garments and sells them; she delivers girdles to the merchant. Strength and dignity are her clothing, and she laughs at the time to come. She opens her mouth with wisdom, and the teaching of kindness is on her tongue. She looks well to the ways of her household, and does not eat the bread of idleness. Her children rise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praises her: "Many women have done excellently, but you surpass them all." Charm is deceitful, and beauty is vain, but a woman who fears the Lord is to be praised. Give her of the fruit of her hands, and let her works praise her in the gates.