

## Стихири на Господи взиваю, голос 7 – у суботу вечером

**Стих:** Виведи з темниці душу мою, \* щоб хвалити Ім'я Твоє.

Прийдіте, зрадймо Господеві,  
що сокрушив владу смерти й просвітив рід людський,  
з Безтілесними взиваючи:  
«Творче і Спасе наш, слава Тобі»

**Стих:** На мене чекають праведники, \* поки явиш мені милість Твою.

Ти, Спасе, хрест за-для нас і погреб перетерпів  
і, яко Бог, смертю смерть умертвив.  
Тому поклоняємось Твоєму на третій день воскресінню,  
Господи, слава Тобі.

**Стих:** З глибини взиваю до Тебе, Господи, \* Господи, почуй голос мій.

Апостоли, воскресіння Творця побачивши, здивувалися,  
хвалу ангельську співаючи:  
«Це - слава Церкви, це - багатство Царства.  
Господи, що за нас постраждав, слава Тобі».

**Стих:** Нехай будуть вуха Твої уважні \* до голосу благання мого.

Хоч і ув'язнили Тебе, Христе, беззаконні мужі,  
але Ти єси Бог мій, і не соромлюся;  
Тебе бито по плечах, та не відрікаюся;  
Тебе цвяхами до хреста пригвождено, та я з цим не таюся;  
хвалюся воскресінням Твоїм,  
бо смерть Твоя - життя моє.  
Всемогутній і Чоловіколюбний Господи, слава Тобі.

**Стих:** Коли на беззаконня наші зважатимеш, Господи, Господи, хто встоїть? \*  
Бо в Тебе очищення є.

20 January / 2 February – St. Euphimijs the Great  
when it falls on a Sunday

[ SEE STIKHERA TEXT, IN ENGLISH, BOTTOM OF THE NEXT PAGE ]

## Stykhry at "Lord, I have cried", Tone 7

*Verse:* Bring my soul out of prison \* that I may praise Your Name.

Come, let us rejoice in the Lord  
who has smashed the might of death and enlightened the human race,  
as we cry with the Bodiless Powers:  
Our Creator and Saviour, glory to you!

*Verse:* The righteous shall wait for me, \* until You recompense me.

For us, O Saviour, you endured the Cross and burial;  
but as God by your death you put death to death;  
and so we worship your Resurrection on the third day.  
Lord, glory to you!

*Verse:* Out of the depths I have cried to You, O Lord; \* O Lord, hear my voice.

The Apostles marvelled when they saw the Creator's Rising  
and cried aloud the angelic hymn of praise:  
This is the glory of the Church, this is the wealth of the Kingdom.  
O Lord, who suffered for us, glory to you!

*Verse:* Let Your ears be attentive \* to the voice of my supplication.

Though you were seized by lawless men, O Christ,  
yet you are my God, and I am not ashamed;  
your back was scourged, I do not deny you;  
You were nailed to a Cross, and I do not hide.  
I make my boast in your Rising;  
for your death is my life.  
All-powerful Lord who love mankind, glory to you!

*Verse:* If You should mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand? \* For with You there is forgiveness.

*At "Lord, I have cried..." we sing 4 stykhry of the tone, then these six, beginning in tone 1:*

O father Euthymius,  
an angel of heaven was sent to announce beforehand the birth of thee  
who like John didst spring forth from the womb of a barren woman;  
for thou didst show thyself to be an emulator of him  
and a homeless one who spurned possessions,  
sharing his way of life,  
and, like the Baptist, sustaining thyself in the mountains,  
and shining forth with boundless miracles.

**Verse:** Because of Your Name I have waited for You, O Lord; my soul has waited for Your word, \* my soul has hoped in the Lord.

O father Euthymius, thou didst produce the fruit of barrenness,  
yet wast truly shown to have many children;  
for the desert, which before was trackless, became filled with monastics, thy spiritual seed.  
And now, make thou supplication,  
that our souls be granted peace and great mercy.

**Verse:** From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, \* let Israel hope in the Lord.

O father Euthymius, thy life was excellent and thy Faith truly Orthodox;  
for through activity thou didst attain unto the most exalted vision,  
becoming an abode of wisdom,  
worshipping Christ in two natures as One of the Trinity.  
Him do thou beseech in behalf of our souls.

**Verse:** For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, \* and He will redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

*Tone 4*

O thou who wast sanctified from thy mother's womb,  
when the eye of Him Who seeth all things perceived thy purpose and inclination  
leading constantly toward those things which are higher,  
then, O most blessed one, declaring thee to be a God-given gift,  
the namesake of goodly courage,  
He freed thy parents from their sorrow.  
Wherefore, advancing from infancy,  
thou didst please God, our Benefactor.  
Him do thou beseech, that He save and enlighten our souls.

**Verse:** Praise the Lord, all nations; \* praise Him, all peoples.

Finding thee to be like a clear mirror of divine revelations,  
Christ illumined thee with the radiant splendour of His light,  
O father who are full of gifts divine.  
Wherefore, thou hast been shown to be a wellspring overflowing with healings  
and a feeder of the hungry,  
watering with rains the desire of those who thirst;  
and, looking upon souls as pledges, O wise one,  
by thy discourse thou didst elevate them unto God.  
Him do thou entreat, that He save and enlighten our souls.

*Verse:*

For His mercy has prevailed over us, \* and the truth of the Lord abides forever.

Shining forth with vision and activity,  
thy life was angelic, a standard and most excellent model of virtue  
for those who desire to worship God in perfection.  
And thy divinely wise discourse, O Euthymius,  
hath taught all to worship the Trinity,  
that Christ is known to be One in two natures,  
and that the councils were equal in number to the four Gospels of Christ.  
Him do thou beseech, that He save and enlighten our souls.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit (*tone 3*):

Dedicated to God, like another Samuel, from thy mother's womb,  
O father Euthymius,  
thou wast the namesake of the goodly courage for the faithful,  
the staff and confirmation of monastics and the pure habitation of the Holy Spirit.  
Ask thou great mercy for us who honour thee.

Both now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

*and we sing the dohmatyk of the tone of the week*

*Голос 7 – 3*

Матір'ю надприродно стала Ти, Богородице,  
і несказанно та незбагненно Дівою зосталася;  
і чуда родин Твоїх язик з'ясувати не може,  
бо зачаття Твоє, Чиста, предивне було,  
родіння незбагненне;  
бо де Бог хоче, там порядок природи переможений буває.  
Тому всі ми, Тебе за Матір Божу визнаючи,  
щиро благаємо Тебе,  
моли, щоб спастися душам нашим.

*Вхід, Світе тихий, прокимен, і т.д.*

*Стихири на стиховні:*

Воскрес Ти з гробу, Спасе світу,  
і вкупі з тілом Своїм людей підніс єси,  
Господи, слава Тобі.

*Стих:* Господь воцарився, у величність зодягнувся.

Прийдіте, поклонімся Тому, Хто воскрес із мертвих і всіх просвітив;  
бо Він нас визволив од муки пекельної Своїм на третій день воскресінням,  
дарувавши нам життя та велику милість.

*Стих:* Бо Він утвердив вселенну, і не захитається вона.

Зійшовши до пекла,  
Ти, Христе, смерть полонив  
і, на третій день воскресши, воскресив нас,  
що прославляємо всесильне воскресіння Твоє,  
Господи Чоловіколюбний.

*Стих:* Домові Твоєму належить святість, Господи, на довгі дні.  
Спокійний видавався Ти, Господи,  
коли лежав у гробі, немов би сплячи;  
але на третій день воскресши, яко Всемогутній,  
Ти воскресив Адама, що взивав:  
«Слава Воскресінню Твоєму, Єдиний Чоловіколюбче».

Слава Отцю і Сину і Святому Духові,

*І співаємо «Слава» від мінея або тріоді, якщо є.*

You were known as a Mother beyond nature, O Mother of God;  
you remained a Virgin beyond reason and understanding;  
no tongue can expound the marvel of your child-bearing;  
for while your conceiving, Pure One, was wondrous,  
the manner of your bearing child cannot be comprehended,  
for wherever God wills the order of nature is overthrown.  
Therefore as we all acknowledge you to be Mother of God  
we implore you insistently:  
Intercede that our souls may be saved.

*The entrance, "O Gladsome Light", the prokeimen, etc.*

*The Aposticha:*

You rose from the tomb, Saviour of the world,  
and with your flesh you raised mankind.  
Lord, glory to you!

*Verse:* The Lord is King; He has clothed Himself with majesty.

Come, let us worship the one who rose from the dead and enlightened all things;  
for he has freed us from the tyranny of Hell through his Rising on the third day  
so granting us life and his great mercy.

*Verse:* For He has established the universe, which shall not be shaken.

O Christ, by descending below Hell  
you despoiled death,  
and by rising on the third day you raised us with you  
as we glorified your all-powerful Rising.  
Lord, glory to you!

*Verse:* Holiness befits Your house, Lord, for length of days.

Fearful you appeared, Lord, as you lay in the tomb;  
but rising on the third day in power you raised with you Adam, who cried:  
Glory to your Resurrection, only lover of mankind.

And we sing the **doxasticon from the menaion** or triodion if one is appointed.

*The aposticha from the tone of the week, then:*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit *(tone 5)*:

O venerable father,  
Thou gavest no sleep to thine eyes,  
Nor slumber to thine eyelids,  
Until thou didst free soul and body from the passions,  
And didst prepare thyself as a dwelling place for the Spirit;  
for Christ, coming with the Father, made His abode within thee.  
In that thou art a favourite of the consubstantial Trinity,  
O Euthymius our father,  
thou great preacher,  
pray in behalf of our souls.

Both now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen. *(same tone)*

You are temple and gate, palace and throne of the King, All-honoured Virgin; through you Christ the Lord, my redeemer, appeared to those who sat in darkness, for he is the Sun of justice, who wishes to enlighten those whom he fashioned in his own image with his own hand. Therefore All-praised one, as you have a mother's boldness towards him, intercede unceasingly that our souls be saved.

*The Song of Symeon, trisagion, and after the Our Father  
"O Theotokos and Virgin, Rejoice" (thrice)*