

Stichera on "Lord, I Call"

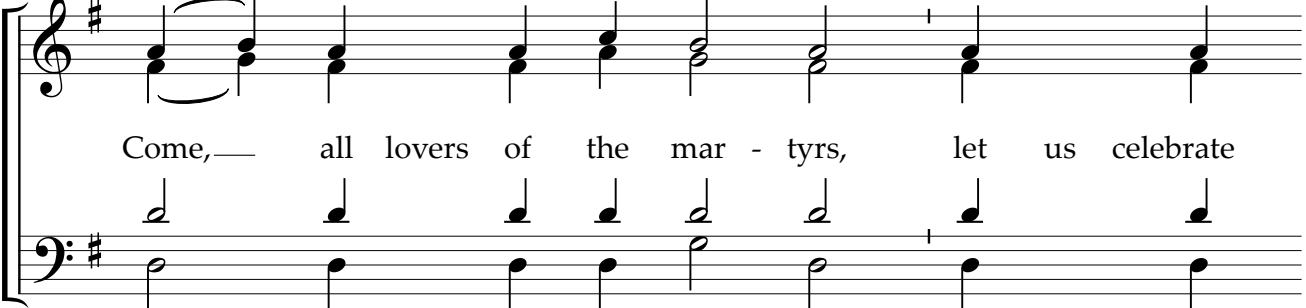
Lenten Triodion - Friday Evening of the First Week

Kievan Chant
arr. from B. Ledkovsky

Tone 2

Sticheron 1, for St. Theodore the Recruit

Soprano
Alto



Tenor
Bass

Come,— all lovers of the mar - tyrs, let us celebrate



and re - joice in spir - it! To - day the Martyr Theodore offers



a mystical ban - quet, mak - ing us glad in the feast, that we might



sing — to him: "Rejoice, unconquerable bearer of suffering, victor

ov - er tor - tur - ers! Re - joice, for you gave your body over to

tor - ture for Christ God! Re - joice, for by man - y trials

you were revealed to be a true soldier of the heaven - ly ar - my! //

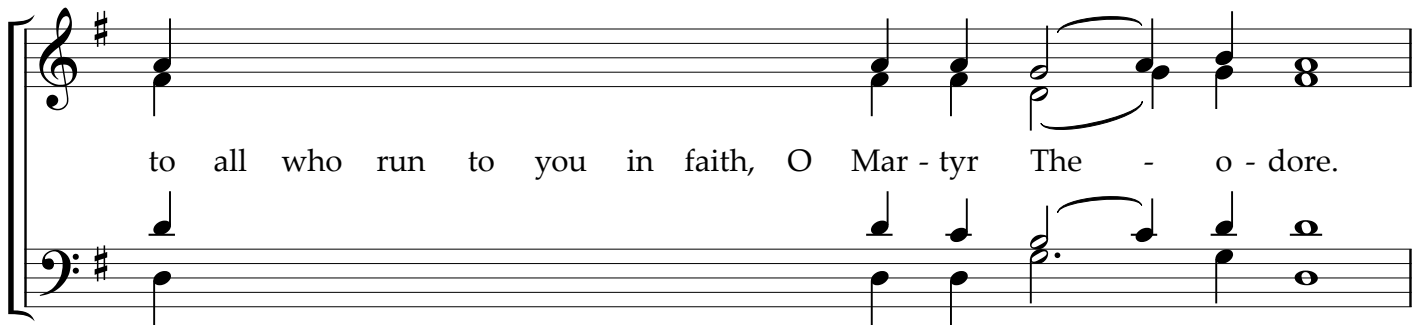
O a - dorn - ment of mar - tyrs, pray for our souls!

Sticheron 2

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

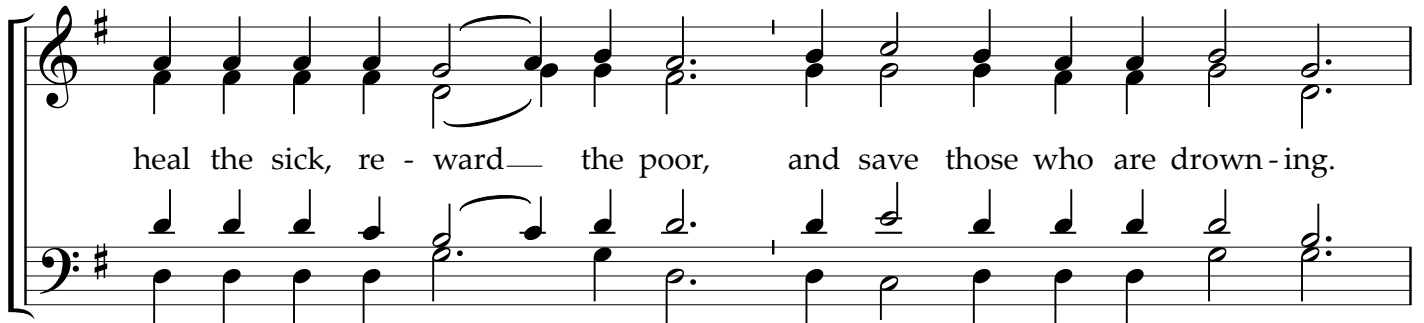
You ex - tend the divinely - granted grace of your mir - a - cles



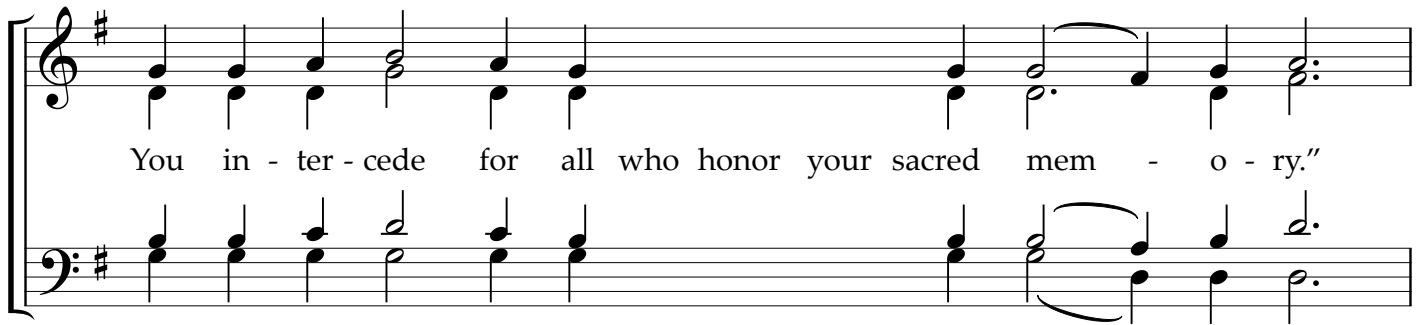
to all who run to you in faith, O Mar - tyr The - o - dore.



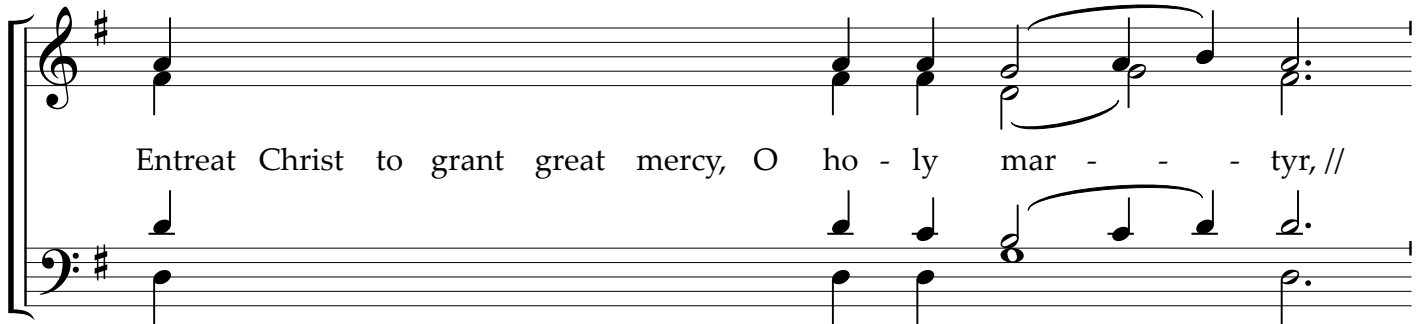
There-fore we praise you in song: "You re - lease— the cap - tives,



heal the sick, re - ward— the poor, and save those who are drown - ing.



You in - ter - cede for all who honor your sacred mem - o - ry."



Entreat Christ to grant great mercy, O ho - ly mar - - - tyr, //

to us who praise— your suf - fer - ing!

Sticheron 3

Soprano
Alto

You were re - vealed as the highest gift of God, O Mar - tyr

Tenor
Bass

The - o - dore! Even after your end, you grant help to those who

run— to you. When the wid - ow came to your tem - ple in tears,

you ap - peared in mercy and re - turned— her son, who had been

taken captive by for-eign sol - diers. You do not cease to work

wond - ers. // En-treat Christ God that our souls may be saved!

Sticheron 4

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

I hon - or you as the true "gift of God," thrice-bless-ed The - o-dore.

You were revealed as an unfailing candle of the Di - vine Light.

Your suf - fer-ings illumined cre - a - tion. More pow - er - ful than fire, you

quenched the flames. You crushed the head of the e - vil ser - pent.

When you went to your suffering, Christ placed the crown on your di -

vine head. Since you have boldness before God, O great mar - tyr, //

fer - vent - ly pray for our souls!