

Stichera at "Lord, I Call..."

The First Sunday of Great Lent - The Sunday of Orthodoxy

Tone 6

Sticheron 1

Russian Imperial Court Chant

arr. by L'vov/Bakhmetev

Soprano
Alto

O Lord, Whom nothing can con-tain or grasp, from all e -

Tenor
Bass

ternity Thou hast shone forth from the Fa - ther be-fore the

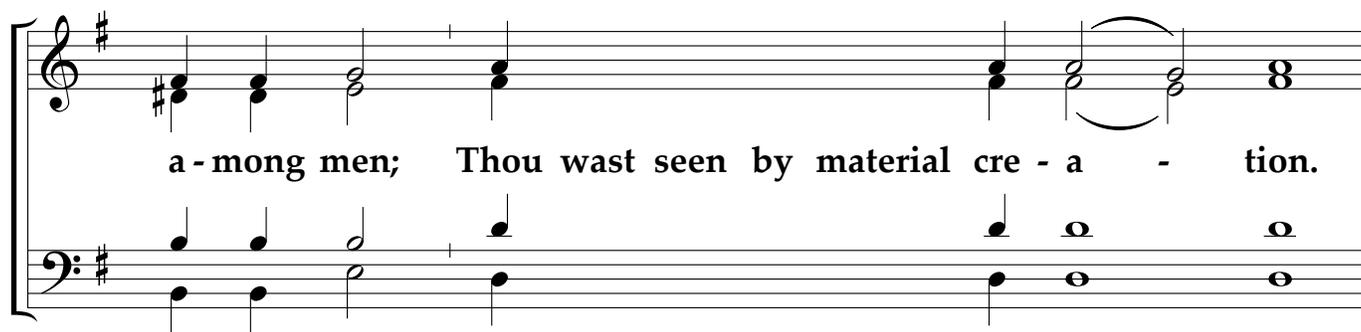
morn - ing star. The Prophets, inspired by the Holy Spir - it,

foretold that Thou wouldst take flesh and assume the form of a

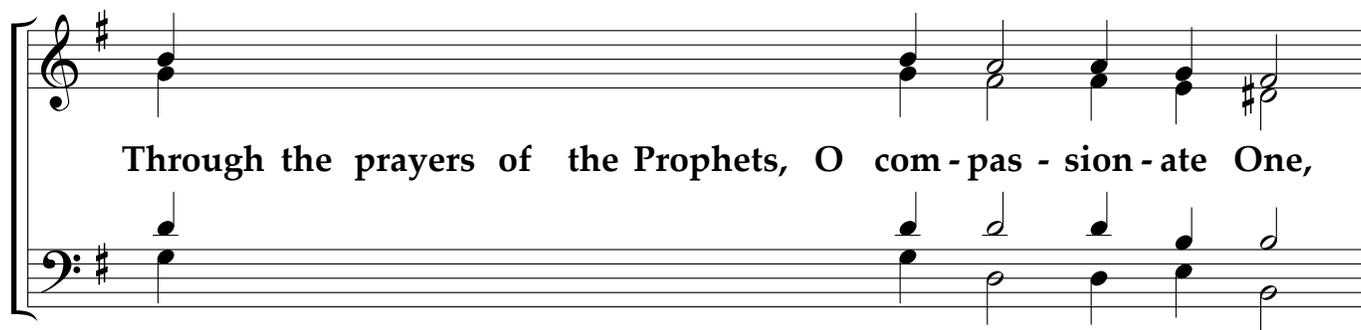
[child, / from her ...]



child, from her who is ever - vir - gin. Thou didst live



a - mong men; Thou wast seen by material cre - a - tion.



Through the prayers of the Prophets, O com - pas - sion - ate One,



make us worthy to re - ceive Thy light, // for we sing praises



to Thy glorious Re - sur - rec - tion!

Sticheron 2

The Prophets bore the fruit of e - ter - nal life; they pre-pared

the way of the Lord. By their words they proclaimed Thee;

by their deeds they hon-ored Thee: they would not worship creation

instead of Thee, the Cre - a - tor. As Thy Gospel commands, they

re - nounced the world. They foretold Thy Passion by suf - fer-ing

[themselves.]

them - selves. Through their prayers, O Lord, // enable us to

pass over the battlefield of Lent with - out sin!

Sticheron 3

Thou art infinite in Thy divine nature, O Mas - ter; in these

latter days Thou didst accept the limi - ta - tions of the flesh.

By assuming our body, Thou didst accept all its weak - ness - es.

[Therefore we make . . .]

Therefore we make im - a - ges of Thy form; we venerate them,

hav - ing Thee in mind. We fall down be - fore Thee in love;

by so doing we follow the traditions of the A - pos - tles, //

and are given the grace of heal - ing.

Sticheron 4

Today the Church of Christ receives honorable a - dorn - ment:

[the holy icons ...]

the holy icons of Christ our Savior, the Theotokos and all the

Saints. The Church exults in their grace! We lift them up with

joy and gladness! We glorify God, the Lover of man, //

Him Who patiently suffered for our sake!