## SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 2024 35<sup>th</sup> Sunday after Pentecost / Afterfeast of the Meeting / Ven. Isidore of Pelusium

Lord, I call upon You, <u>hear me!</u> Hear <u>me</u>, O Lord! Lord, I call upon You, <u>hear me!</u> Receive the <u>voice</u> of my prayer, when I <u>call</u> upon You!// <u>Hear me</u>, O Lord!

# "Lord I Call..." Tone 2

Let my <u>prayer</u> arise in Your sight as <u>in</u>cense, and <u>let</u> the lifting <u>up</u> of my hands be an evening <u>sac</u>rifice!// <u>Hear me</u>, O Lord!

## Reader reads the rest of Psalm 140 and Psalm 141 on pgs 31 & 32 in the pew book, then:

#### **STICHERA**

V. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your Name! **Tone 2** Come, let us worship the <u>Word</u> of God begotten of the Father before all <u>ages</u>, and in<u>car</u>nate of the Virgin <u>Mary</u>! Having en<u>dured</u> the Cross, He was buried as He Him<u>self</u> desired.// And having risen from the dead, He saved me, an <u>er</u>ring man.

V. (9) *The righteous will surround me; for You will deal bountifully with me.*Christ our <u>Sav</u>ior
nailed to the Cross the bond against us,
He <u>void</u>ed it and destroyed the do<u>min</u>ion of death.//
We fall down before His Resurrection on the third day.

V. (8) Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!
With the Archangels
let us praise the Resur<u>rec</u>tion of Christ!
He is our <u>Sav</u>ior, our Redeemer.
He is coming with awesome glory and mighty <u>pow</u>er//
to judge the <u>world</u> which He made.

V. (7) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications! The Angel pro<u>claimed</u> You, the crucified and buried <u>Mas</u>ter. He <u>told</u> the women: "Come, see the <u>place</u> where He lay! He is <u>ris</u>en as He said, for He is al<u>mighty</u>." We <u>wor</u>ship You, O only im<u>mor</u>tal One.// Have mercy on us, O Christ, the Giver of life! V. (6) If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You. **Tone 4** 

The Lover of man, fulfilling everything <u>writ</u>ten in the Law, now is brought into the <u>Temple</u>. <u>Simeon the Elder receives Him in his aged arms,</u> crying: "Let me depart now to the <u>bless</u>ed life, for today I behold You, <u>clothed</u> in <u>mor</u>tal flesh,// the Lord of life and <u>Mas</u>ter of death!"

V. (5) For Your Name's sake I wait for You, O Lord. My soul has waited for Your word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.

Lord, the Light of revelation for the <u>nations</u>, You have shone as the Sun of <u>right</u>eousness, en<u>throned</u> upon a <u>radiant cloud</u>. You have fulfilled the <u>shad</u>ow of the Law: The grace of re<u>new</u>al beg<u>ins</u> to shine. When Simeon received You, he <u>cried</u> in joy: "Now release me from cor<u>rup</u>tion,// for I have seen You, my <u>Mas</u>ter!"

V. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!
You took flesh in Your good <u>pleas</u>ure;
You were carried in arms You Your<u>self</u> had formed,
without <u>leaving</u> the bosom of the <u>Fa</u>ther.
Simeon <u>held</u> You in his hands,
though Your hands had fashioned both <u>him</u> and <u>all</u> the world.
He cried <u>out</u> in joy:
"Let me depart, O <u>Good</u> One,//
for today I have seen You, the Lover of man!"

V. (3) For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities. Tone 4 (for Ven. Isidore) (As one valiant among the martyrs)
Elevating yourself to God by your vision and activity, you perfected your life, O most wise one.
And making the ascent of vision as your priority, you harbored the desire for Him within yourself.
Now you have been counted worthy of a blessed end// and the radiance of the threefold Sun.

# V. (2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!

With the flood of grace and the outpouring of your words, O <u>won</u>drous one, / you watered all the di<u>vinely</u> wise. / <u>Placing</u> your mouth to the cup of the uttermost <u>wis</u>dom, / you drew forth in abundance as from a <u>foun</u>tain / and shed beams of doctrines in <u>all places</u>,// sending forth epistles, teaching and in<u>struct</u>ing.

V. (1) For His mercy is confirmed on us, and the truth of the Lord endures forever.
You mortified the wisdom of the flesh by <u>ab</u>stinence,
clothing yourself in life-bearing mor<u>tal</u>ity.
You expanded the state of your soul, O <u>ven</u>erable one,
making yourself a receptacle of the gifts of the <u>Spir</u>it,
and becoming the habitation of divinely in<u>spired doc</u>trines//
and a dwelling-place of the wisdom that passes under<u>stand</u>ing.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;* **Tone 2** *(for the Feast, by Germanus)* Today Simeon takes in his arms the Lord of <u>Glo</u>ry, Whom Moses saw of old in the <u>dark</u>ness when he re<u>ceived</u> the Tablets of the Law on Mount <u>Si</u>nai. This is He Who speaks through the <u>Proph</u>ets and Who is the Cre<u>a</u>tor of the Law. This is <u>He</u> Whom <u>Da</u>vid announced;// He is fearful to all, yet great and abundant in <u>mer</u>cy.

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.* **Tone 2** *(Theotokion – Dogmatikon)* The shadow of the Law passed when <u>grace</u> came; as the Bush burned, yet was <u>not</u> consumed, so the <u>Virgin gave birth</u>, yet remained a <u>Virgin</u>. The Righteous Sun has risen instead of a <u>pil</u>lar of flame.// Instead of Moses, Christ, the Sal<u>va</u>tion of our souls.

#### APOSTICHA

**Tone 2** Your Resurrection, O Christ our <u>Sav</u>ior, has enlightened the whole <u>u</u>niverse, re<u>calling Your creation.//</u> Glory to You, O al<u>mighty Lord!</u>

V. *The Lord is King; He is robed in majesty!* By the Tree You destroyed the curse of the Tree, O <u>Sav</u>ior. By Your burial You mortified the <u>maj</u>esty of death. You have en<u>light</u>ened our race by Your Resur<u>rec</u>tion.// O Giver of life, Christ our God, <u>glory</u> to You!

V. For He has established the world, so that it shall never be moved. When You were seen nailed to the <u>Cross</u>, O Christ, / You restored the beauty of Your <u>crea</u>tures. / The <u>sol</u>diers showed their inhumanity when they pierced Your <u>side</u> with a spear. / The Hebrews, not knowing Your <u>pow</u>er, / asked that Your <u>tomb</u> might be sealed, / but through the <u>mer</u>cy of Your compassion, / You accepted the tomb / and rose on the <u>third</u> day!// O Lord, <u>glory</u> to You! V. Holiness befits Your house, O Lord, forevermore! O Christ, the <u>Giv</u>er of life, for the sake of the dead You voluntarily en<u>dured</u> death, de<u>scend</u>ing into hell as the <u>Mighty</u> One to save those who awaited Your <u>coming</u>, granting them the life of paradise in<u>stead</u> of hell. Grant <u>also</u> to us who glorify Your Resurrection on the <u>third</u> day// cleansing of our sins and great <u>mer</u>cy!

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. **Tone 2** The holy Virgin brought the Holy One to the priest in the sacred <u>Tem</u>ple. Simeon, extending his arms, received Him with joy, and cried out: "Now, <u>Mas</u>ter, let Your servant de<u>part</u> in peace,// according to Your <u>word</u>, O Lord!"

# TROPARIA

Tone 2 When You de<u>scend</u>ed to death, O Life Im<u>mor</u>tal, You slew hell with the splendor of Your <u>God</u>head. And <u>when</u> from the depths You <u>raised</u> the dead, all the powers of <u>heav</u>en cried out:// "O Giver of life, Christ our <u>God</u>, <u>glory</u> to You!"

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, **Tone 8 Troparion** (Ven. Isidore) The image of <u>God</u> was <u>truly</u> preserved in you, O <u>Fath</u>er, for you took <u>up</u> the <u>Cross</u> and <u>fol</u>lowed Christ. By so <u>doing</u>, you <u>taught</u> us to disregard the flesh for it <u>pass</u>es away; but to care in<u>stead</u> for the <u>soul</u>, for it is im<u>mor</u>tal.// Therefore your spirit, venerable Isidore, rejoices with the angels.

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. **Tone 1 Troparion** (*Feast*) Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, <u>Full</u> of Grace! From you shone the Sun of Righteousness, <u>Christ</u> our God, enlightening those who sat in <u>darkness</u>. Rejoice and be glad, O righteous <u>Eld</u>er, you accepted in your arms the <u>Redeem</u>er of our souls,// Who grants us the Resur<u>rec</u>tion!