

January 14: Apodosis of Theophany
Stichera on "Lord I have cried"
Tone 2, Kievan

(6) *Reader:* If Thou shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand?

II-chant melody

For with Thee there is for-give - ness. _____

I-descant

The Forerunner, beholding our Enlighthener, / Who illumineth every man, /
coming to be baptized, / rejoiceth in soul and trembleth. / He pointeth to Him
with his hand and saith to the people: / "This is He Who delivereth Israel, /
Who freeth us from corruption! // O sinless Christ our God, glory be to Thee!

(5) *Reader:* For Thy name's sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord;
my soul hath waited patiently for Thy word,

My soul hath hoped in the Lord. _____

Repeat: "The Forerunner beholding our Enlighthener..."

(4) *Reader:* From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch

Let Is - ra - el hope in the Lord.

When our Deliverer was baptized by His servant / and borne witness to by
the coming of the Holy Spirit, / the angelic armies, looking on were stricken
with awe; / and a voice was borne down from the Father in heaven: /
"He Whom the Forerunner baptized with his hand is My beloved Son, /
in Whom I have been well-pleased!" // O Christ our God, glory be to Thee!

(3) *Reader:* For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption;

And He shall redeem Israel out of all his in - i - qui-ties.

Repeat: "When our Deliverer was baptized by His servant..."

(2) *Reader:* O praise the Lord, all ye nations;

Praise Him all ye peo - ples.

The currents of the Jordan received Thee, the Wellspring, / and the Comforter
descended upon Thee in the form of a dove. / Thou Who bowed down the
heavens dost bow Thy head, / and the clay crieth out to the Potter: /
"What dost Thou command me to do, O Thou Who art greater than I? /
It is I who must needs be baptized of Thee! // O sinless Christ our God,
glory be to Thee!"

(1) *Reader:* For He hath made his mercy to prevail over us,

And the truth of the Lord abideth for - ev - er.

Desiring to save man who had become lost, / Thou didst deign to clothe
Thyself in the guise of a servant; / for it was fitting that Thou, our Master and
God, assume our form: / for when Thou wast baptized in the flesh, O Deliverer, /
Thou didst vouchsafe remission unto us. / Wherefore, we cry out to Thee: //
O Christ our God, glory be to Thee!