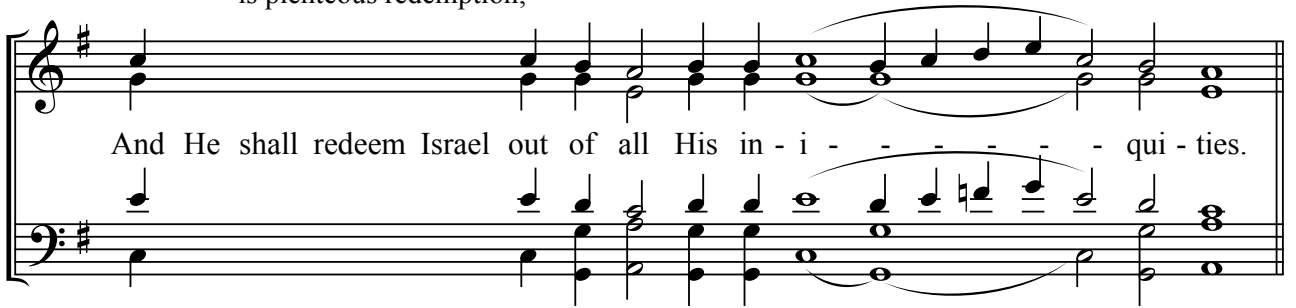


August 27: St. Poemen the Great
Stichera on "Lord I have cried",
Tone 8 - Kievan

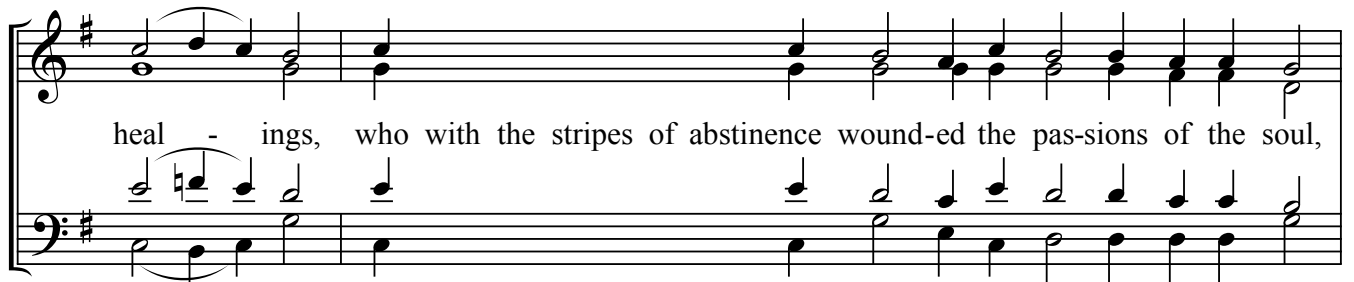
(3) *Reader:* In the **8th Tone**; For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption;



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



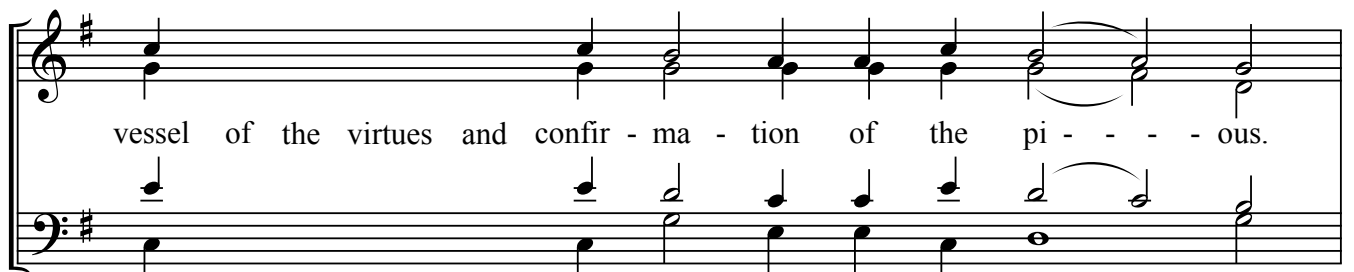
What now shall we call thee, O Poe - men? Model of monks and accomplisher of



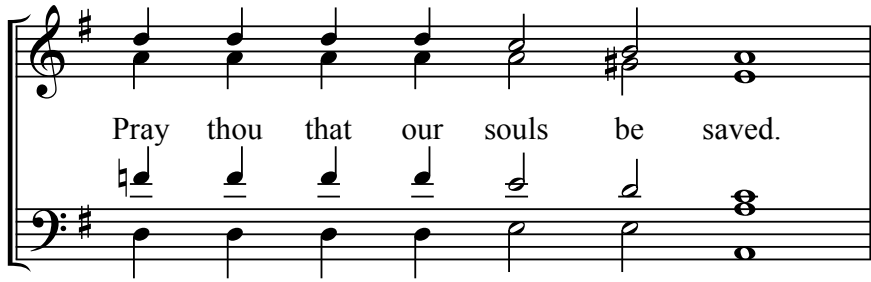
heal - ings, who with the stripes of abstinence wound-ed the pas-sions of the soul,



citizen of heaven and converser with an - gels, in-hab-it-ant of the cit - y on high,

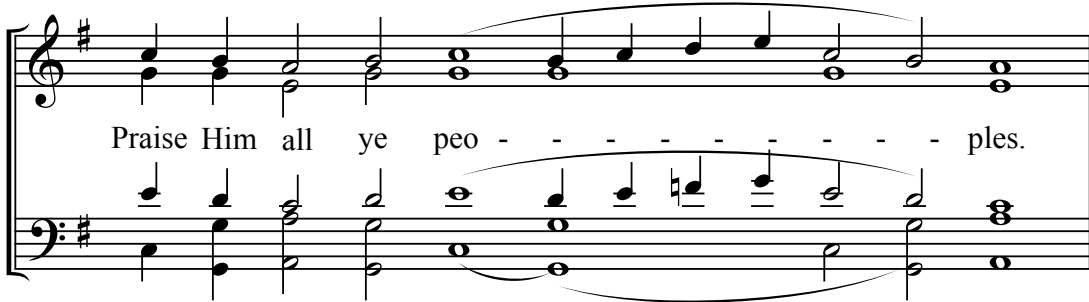


vessel of the virtues and confir - ma - tion of the pi - - - - ous.



Pray thou that our souls be saved.

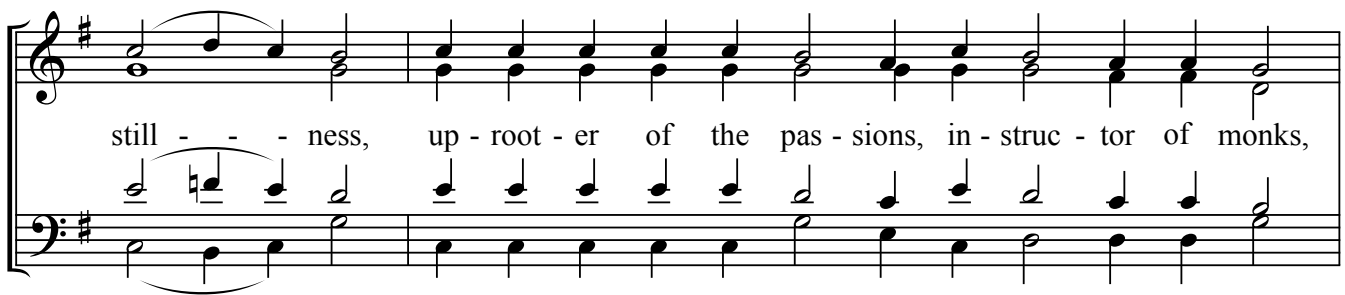
(2) Reader: O praise the Lord, all ye nations;




Praise Him all ye peo - - - - - ples.



What now shall we declare thee, O Poe - men? Dweller in the desert and lover of



still - - - ness, up - root - er of the pas - sions, in - struc - tor of monks,



deluge of the teachings of the divine Spi - rit, perpetual lamp of discern - ment,

true worker of wonders who heal - est di - vers suf - fer - ings.

Pray thou that our souls be saved.

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

And the truth of the Lord a - bid - eth for - ev - - - - er.

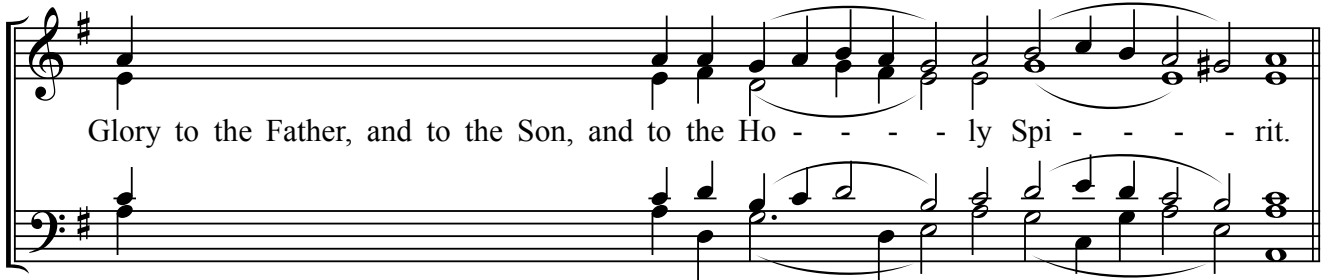
As a bea - con of dis - cern - ment, thou dost illumine the souls

that ap - proach thee with faith, showing them the path of life, O - wise - one.

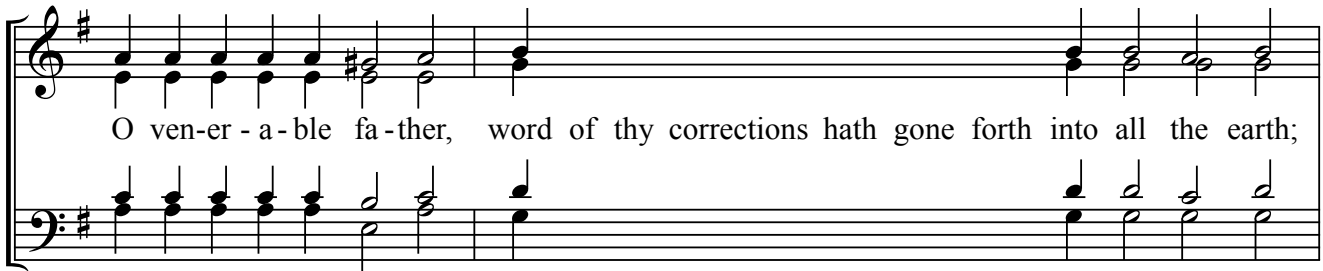
Wherefore, we bless thee with prais - es, celebrating thy holy solemnity,

O Poe - - - men, boast of the fathers, a - dorn - ment of fast - - - ers.

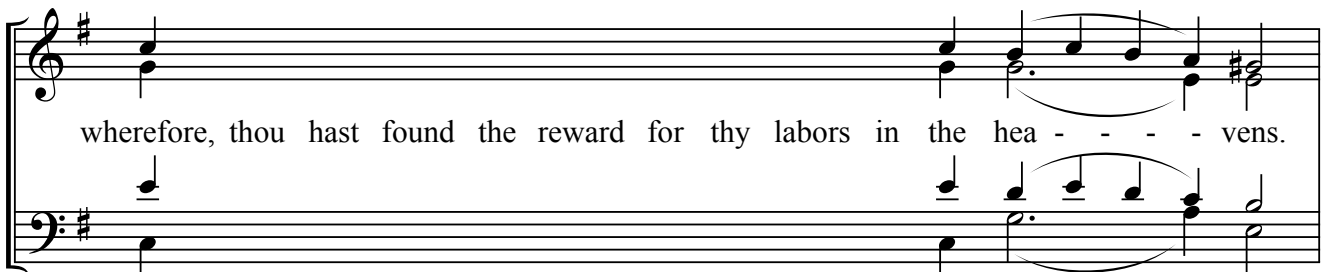
Pray thou that our souls be saved.



Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - - - - ly Spi - - - - rit.



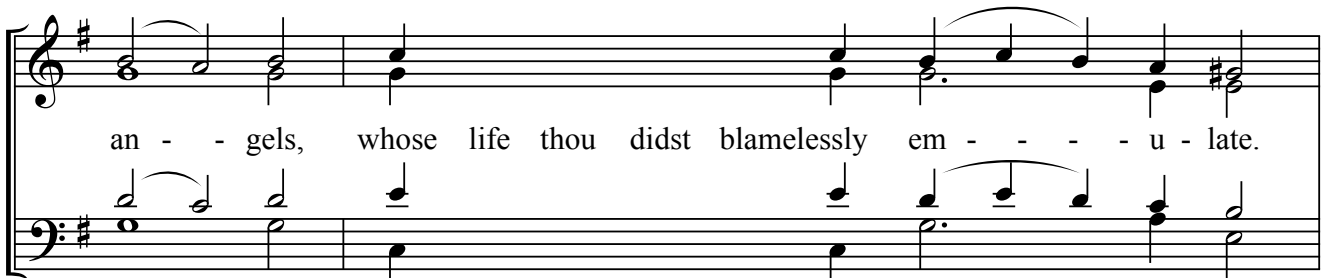
O ven-er - a - ble fa-ther, word of thy corrections hath gone forth into all the earth;



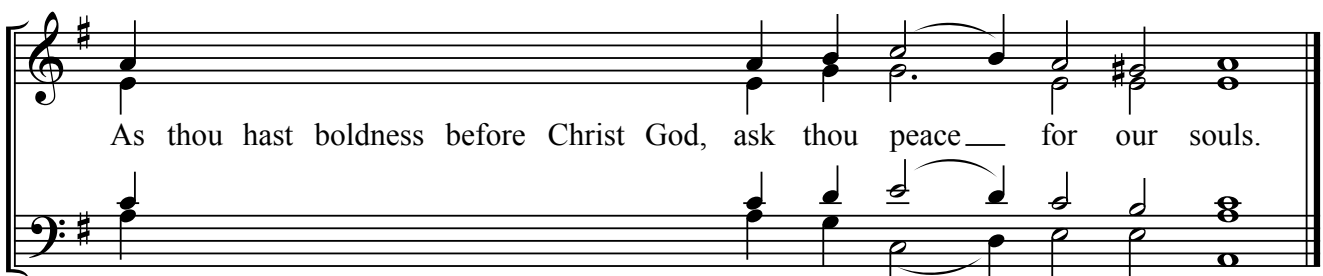
wherefore, thou hast found the reward for thy labors in the hea - - - - vens.



Thou didst destroy legions of de - mons and hast attained unto the ranks of the



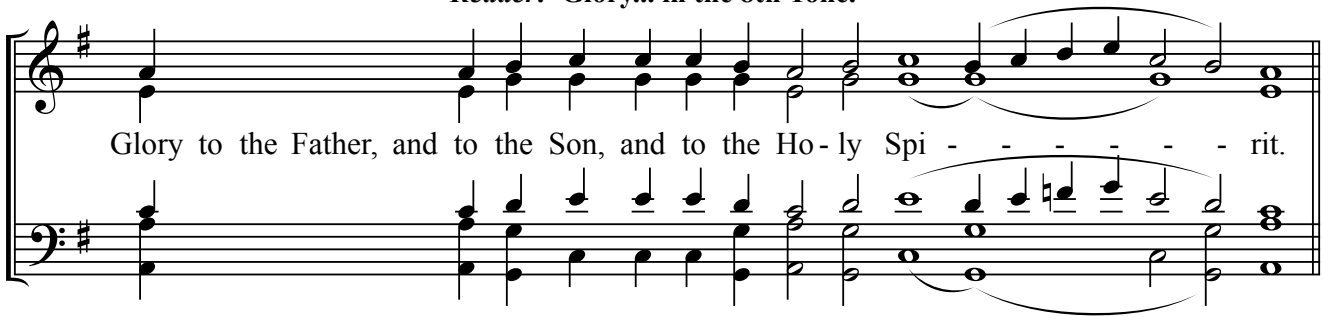
an - - gels, whose life thou didst blamelessly em - - - - u - late.



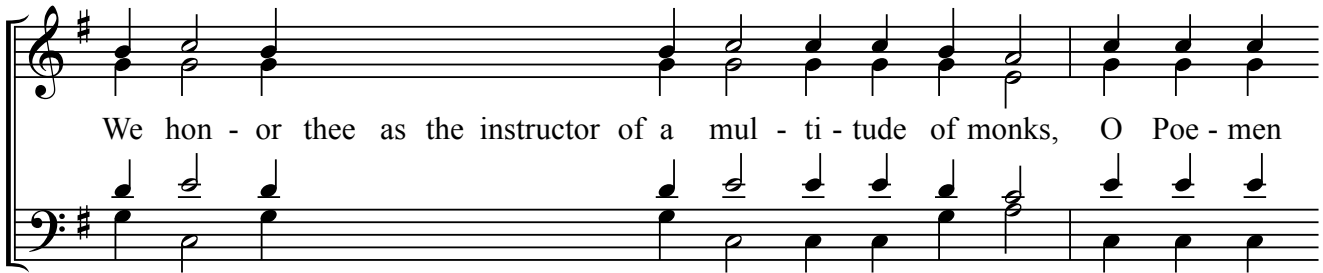
As thou hast boldness before Christ God, ask thou peace — for our souls.

At the Aposticha, the stichera of the Octoechos, then...

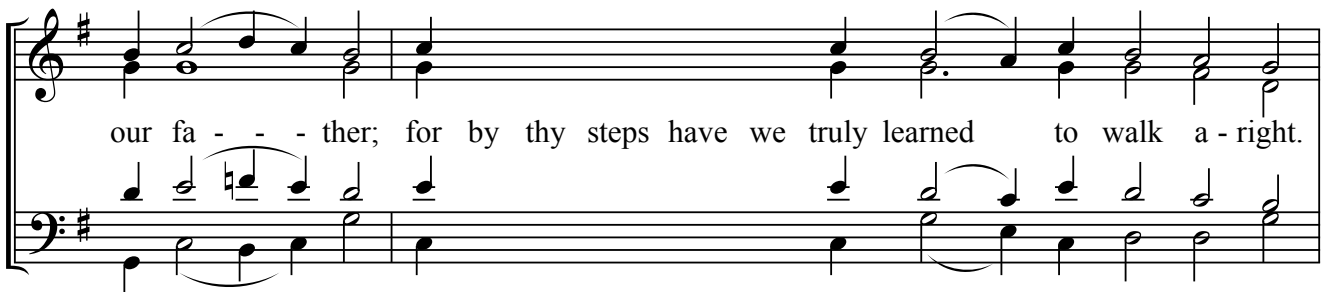
Reader: Glory... in the 8th Tone.



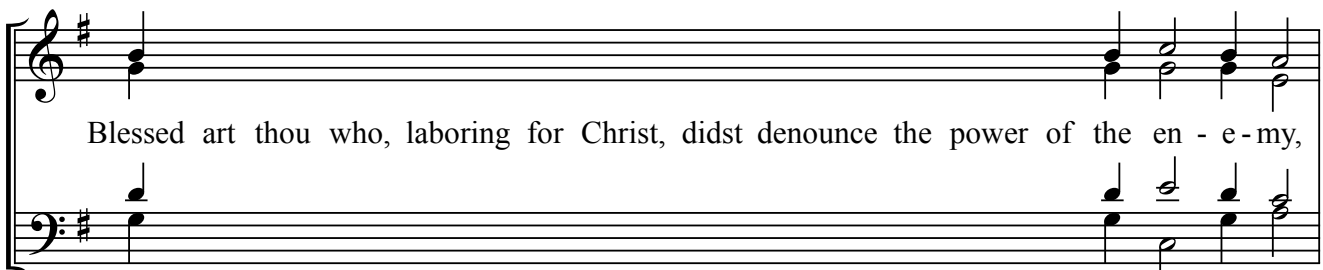
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spi - - - - rit.



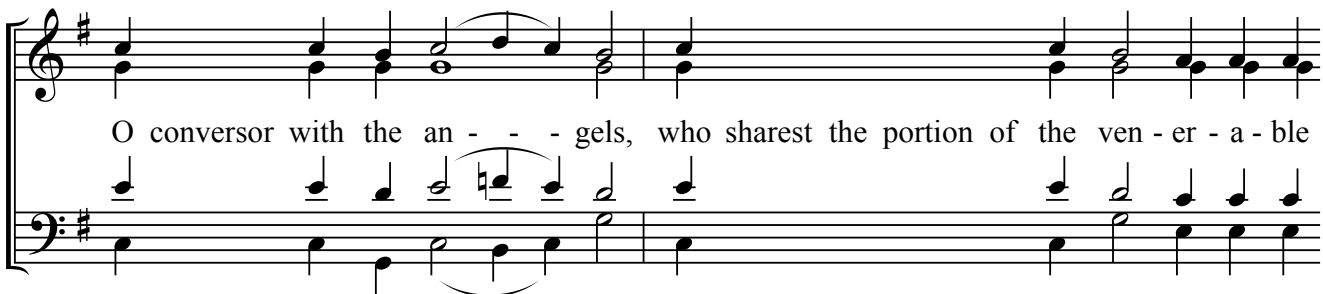
We hon - or thee as the instructor of a mul - ti - tude of monks, O Poe - men



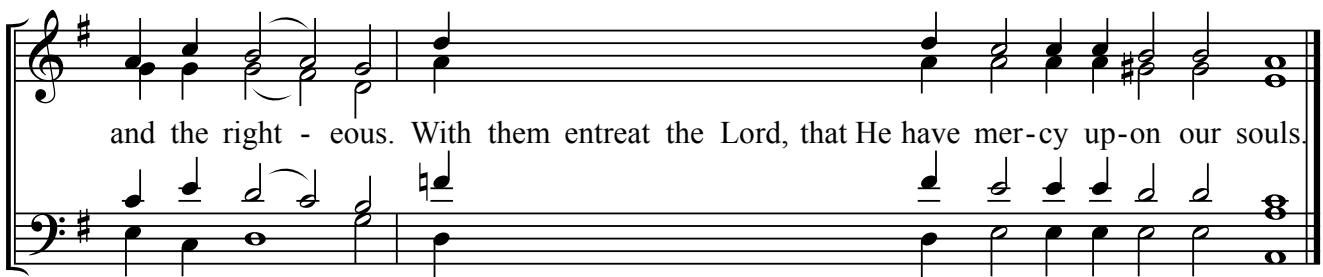
our fa - - - ther; for by thy steps have we truly learned to walk a - right.



Blessed art thou who, laboring for Christ, didst denounce the power of the en - e - my,



O conversor with the an - - - gels, who sharest the portion of the ven - er - a - ble



and the right - eous. With them entreat the Lord, that He have mer-cy up-on our souls.