

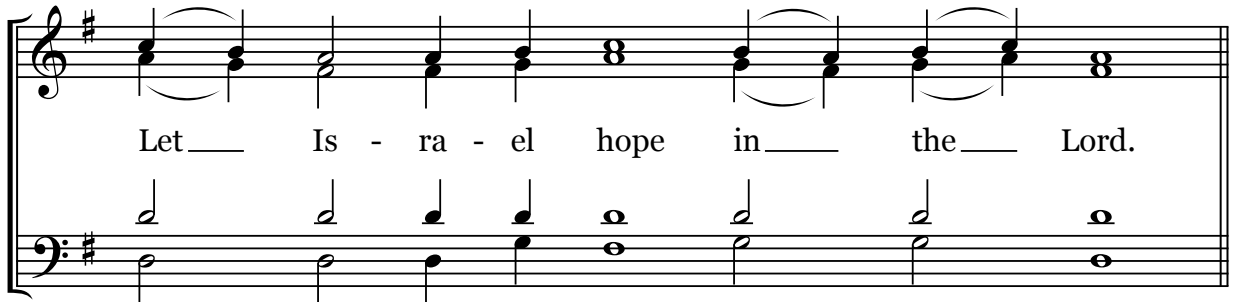
March 13: Translation of the Relics of St. Nikephorus

Stichera on "Lord I have cried" - Tone 1 Special Melody "Joy of the ranks of Heaven..." Seven Lakes Hermitage Chant

For 4 stichera from the Menaion, begin here:

(4) *Reader:* In the 1st Tone, Special Melody "Joy of the ranks of Heaven..."—
From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch

I-descant
II-chant
melody

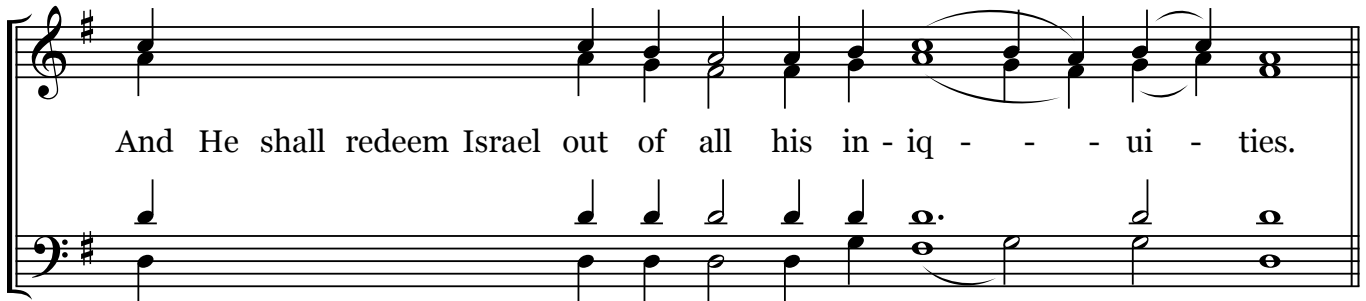


Let Is - ra - el hope in the Lord.

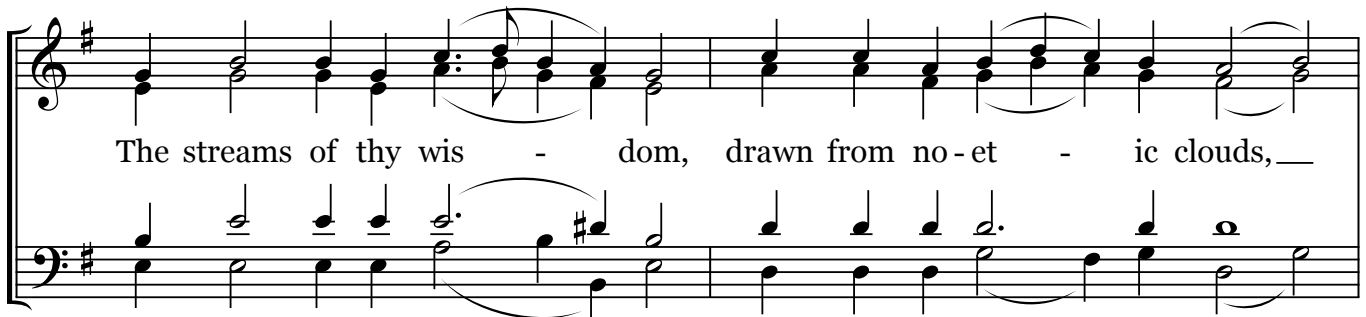
"The streams of thy wisdom..."

For 3 stichera from the Menaion, begin here:

(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 - iq - - ui - ties.



The streams of thy wis - dom, drawn from no - et - ic clouds,

March 13: Stichera on "Lord I have cried"

pour forth a fountain of Orthodoxy up - on _____ the world; and we, the faithful,

draw-ing forth sweet - ness there-from, — turn away from the emissions

of her - es - y as from the bit - ter wat - ers of Mar - ah.

March 13: Stichera on "Lord I have cried"

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

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

Ly-ing in the tomb, thy most pure body did in no - wise de-cay but was

found to be whole, O most blessed Ni-ke-phor - us;_ and bear-ing

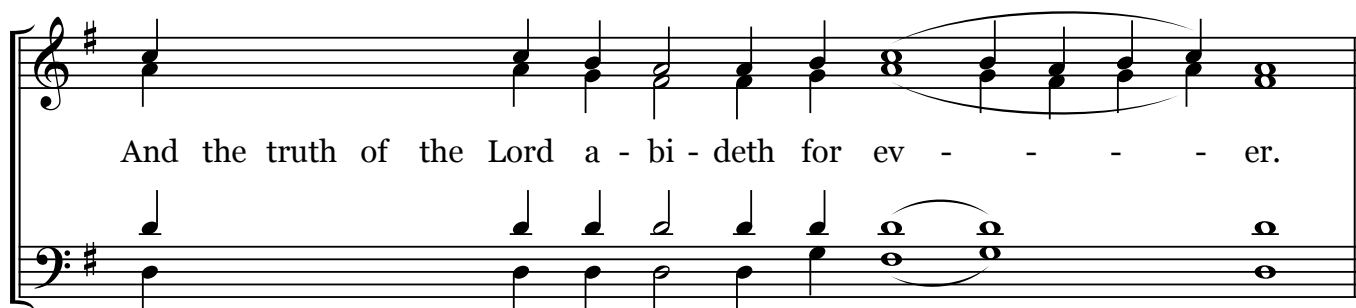
it forth_ with zeal, those nurtured by Orthodoxy re-joiced, _

March 13: Stichera on "Lord I have cried"

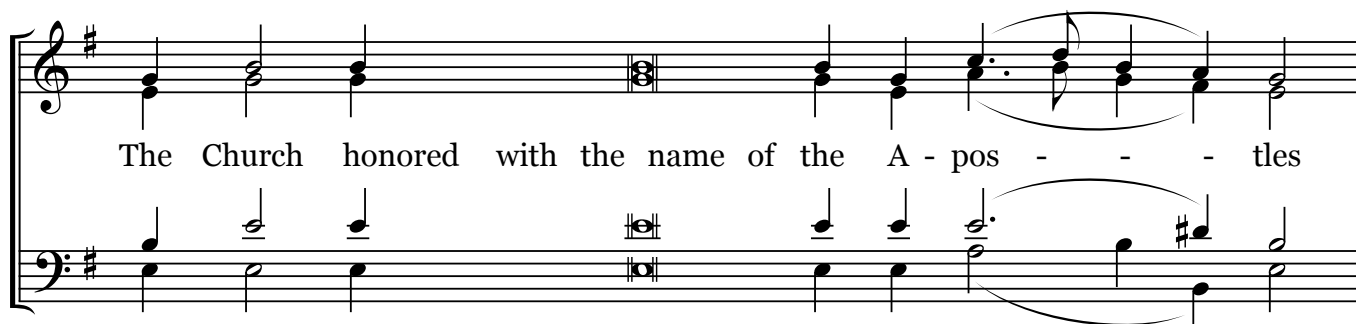


glo - ri - ous - ly bless - ing thee, O di - vine - ly wise one.

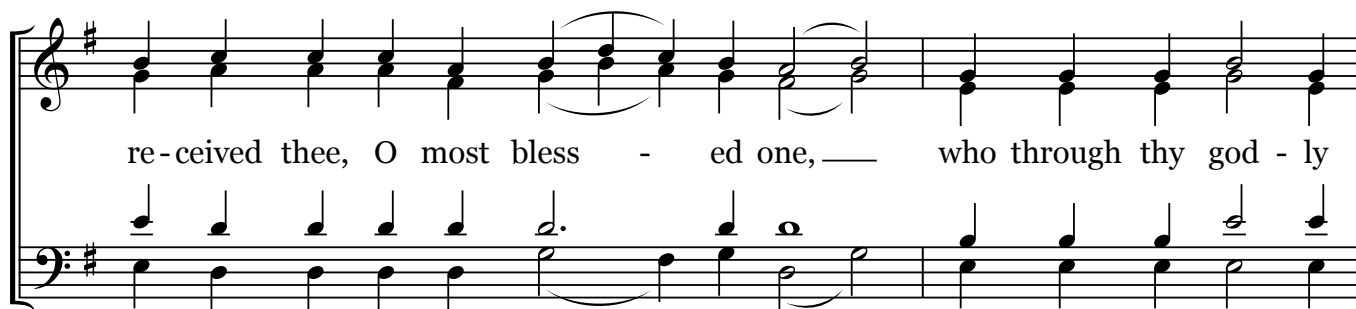
(1) *Reader:* For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us,



And the truth of the Lord a - bi - deth for ev - - - er.



The Church honored with the name of the A - pos - - - tles



re - ceived thee, O most bless - ed one, — who through thy god - ly

March 13: Stichera on "Lord I have cried"

ac - - - tions didst be - come a tem - ple of God, ___

and who af - ter thine internment wast again interred in sa - cred man - ner

and hast buried all the foetid pratings of the her - e - tics.

March 13: Stichera on "Lord I have cried"

Reader: Glory, both now, in the same tone and melody.

Glory... Both now and ever, and unto the a - ges of a - ges. A - - men.

Tem - pest - tossed upon the deep of trans-gres - - sion, hav - ing fled

to the calm haven of thy most pure sup - pli - ca - - - tions, —

I cry out to thee, O The - o - to - - - kos;

Stretch forth thy mighty right hand to thy ser - - - vant, ___

and save _____ me, O all - im - ma - cu - late one.

Alternately, at Vespers on Tuesday or Thursday evening, the Stavrotheotokion, in the same tone and melody:

As she beheld the Lamb uplifted upon the Cross, /
 the unblemished Virgin cried out weeping: /
 "O my sweet Child, /
 what new and strange sight do I behold? /
 How is it that Thou Who holdest all things in Thy hand //
 art nailed in the flesh to the Tree?"