

**March 13: Translation of the Relics of St. Nikephorus**  
**Stichera on "Lord I have cried" - Tone 1**  
**Kievan Chant**

*For 4 stichera from the Menaion, begin here:*

(4) *Reader:* In the **1st Tone**— 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 wisdom, /  
drawn from noetic clouds, /  
pour forth a fountain of Orthodoxy upon the world; /  
and we, the faithful, drawing forth sweetness therefrom, //  
turn away from the emissions of heresy as from the bitter waters of Marah.

## March 13: Stichera on "Lord I have cried"

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

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

Thy most pure body, lying in the tomb, /  
 did in nowise decay, /  
 but was found to be whole, O most blessed Nikephorus; /  
 and bearing it forth with zeal, /  
 those nurtured by Orthodoxy rejoiced, //  
 gloriously blessing thee, O divinely wise one.

## March 13: Stichera on "Lord I have cried"

(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 Apostles, /  
 received thee, O most blessed one, /  
 who through thy godly actions /  
 didst become a temple of God, /  
 and who after thine internment /  
 wast again interred in sacred manner //  
 and hast buried all the foetid foolish pratings of the heretics.

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

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

Tempest-tossed upon the deep of transgression, /  
 having fled to the calm haven of thy most pure supplications, /  
 I cry out to thee, O Theotokos: /  
 stretch forth thy mighty right hand to thy servant, //  
 and save me, O all-immaculate one.

***But, instead at Vespers on Tuesday or Thursday evening, this Stavrotheotokion:***

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?"