

## November 17: St. Gregory the Wonderworker

### Stichera on "Lord I have cried" Tone 8 - Kievan

(4) *Reader:* In the **8th Tone**— From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch

Let Is - ra - el hope in the Lord.

What shall we call thee, O Gregory? /

Master, for thou didst subject the passions to thy mind! /

Husbandman, for thou didst reap the fruit of wisdom! /

One who hath been vouchsafed vision divine, /

and hath been catechized with heavenly theology; /

a most sacred performer of the mysteries /

and most wondrous worker of miracles. //

Pray thou that our souls be saved.

English translation by Isaac E. Lambertsen, ©1997, "The Menaion of the Orthodox Church", Vol. III,  
St. John of Kronstadt Press. The complete service text may be purchased through: [sjkp.org](http://sjkp.org)

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

The musical score is written on two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are: "And He shall redeem Israel out of all His in - iq - - - ui - ties." The word "in" is followed by a long dash, and "ui" is followed by a long dash, indicating a melisma or a long note.

What shall I call thee now, O Gregory? /

Mighty destroyer of godless impiety, /

one who doth establish the laws of piety, /

wise teacher, and bestower of invincible peace, /

unvanquished overthrower of armies, /

thou who ever abidest in the mountains /

and lookest down upon those who are in the cities. //

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 I proclaim thee, O venerable one? /  
Emulator of the apostles, /  
as a worker of miracles, /  
who restrained the river by the invocation of Christ /  
and dried up the lake which was the cause of contention between brethren, /  
who dispersed the synagogue opposed to God, /  
and increased and enlightened Christian assemblies. //  
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.

What now shall I proclaim thee, O venerable one? /

Guide of those who are astray /

and physician of the ailing, /

bestower of an abundance of necessities upon those who ask, /

most mighty persecutor of demons, /

one who urged the struggle of martyrdom, /

and was prophetically illumined with graces, O right glorious one. //

Pray thou that our souls be saved.

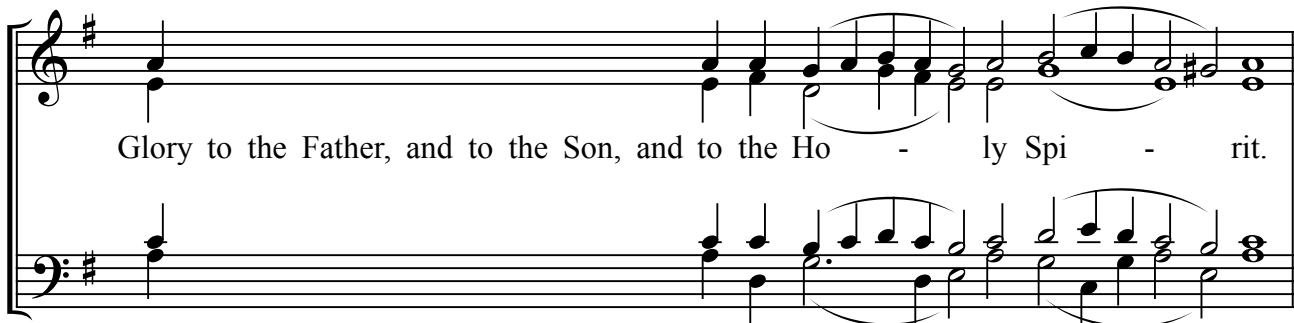
*Reader: Glory, in the 6th Tone.*

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

Having most wisely entered the depths of knowledge, O hierarch of Christ, /  
 thou didst acquire the vision of the Trinity; /  
 foreseeing unwaveringly Christ our God in the Spirit, /  
 thou dost pour forth upon us an abyss of miracles, /  
 having made the watery nature of the sea solid /  
 and changed the pagan priest's dark delusion into belief, /  
 thou didst persuade the persecutors to truly believe /  
 and didst show thyself to them as a pillar of the virtues of piety; /  
 and through thy miracles thou wast called a prophet. /  
 Wherefore, we beseech thee, /  
 cease thou never to entreat the Savior in our behalf, that our souls be saved.

*Both now, the appointed Theotokion,  
 or on Sunday, the Dogmatic Theotokion in the tone of the week.*

Reader: Glory, in the **6th Tone**.



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

The wakefulness of God was given thee, /  
 O wise one, /  
 as it had been given to Daniel; /  
 for, as a dream was revealed to him, /  
 so was the mystery of the Faith disclosed to thee. //

Wherefore, O venerable father, pray thou that our souls be saved.

Reader: Both now, in the **same tone**.



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

For Sunday,  
 this  
 Theotokion:

Christ the Lord, my Creator and Deliverer, /  
 Who came forth from thy womb, O all-pure one, /  
 and robed Himself in me, /  
 hath freed Adam from the curse. /  
 Wherefore, like the angel do we unceasingly cry out to thee: /  
 O most pure one, who art truly the Mother of God and Virgin, Rejoice!/  
 Rejoice, O Mistress, //  
 thou intercession, protection and salvation for our souls!