Stichera for Friday Vespers on "Lord I have cried"
Tone 8 - Kievan

(8) Reader: Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord;

O Lord, hear my voice.

(7) Reader: Let Thine ears be attentive

To the voice of my supplication.

O martyrs of the Lord, ye hallow every place /
and heal every ill: /
and now we entreat you //
to pray that our souls may be delivered from the snares of the enemy.

O martyrs of the Lord, we beseech you, /
offering intercession to our God: /
pray for abundant mercy on our souls //
and the forgiveness of our many sins.
(6) Reader: If Thou shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand?

For with Thee there is forgiveness.

Thy martyrs, O Lord, forgetting the things of the present life, / and despising torture in their longing for the life to come, / were granted this eternal life as their inheritance, / and now they rejoice with the angels. / At their supplications bestow upon thy people Thy great mercy.

(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.

If there be any virtue and if there be any praise, / rightly are these things ascribed to the saints. / They bowed their necks beneath the sword, for Thy sake / Who has bowed the heavens and come down. / They shed their blood for Thee, / who hast emptied Thyself and taken the form of a servant; / they humbled themselves even unto death, / following the example of Thy poverty. / At their prayers have mercy upon us, O God, / according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies.