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 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.

(7) Reader: Let Thine ears be attentive

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.
Stichera for Friday Vespers on "Lord I have cried", Tone 8

(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.