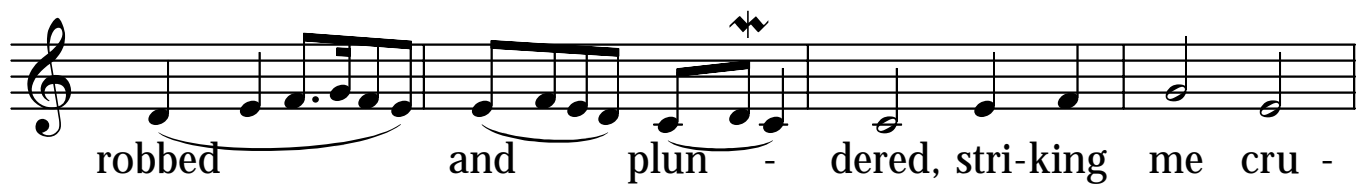


I, wretch-ed man, fell a - mong the thieves of

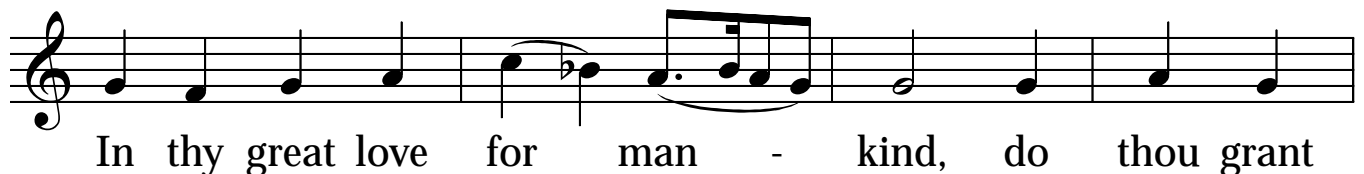
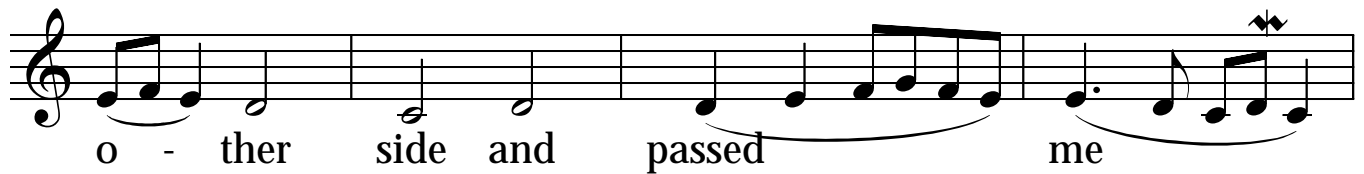
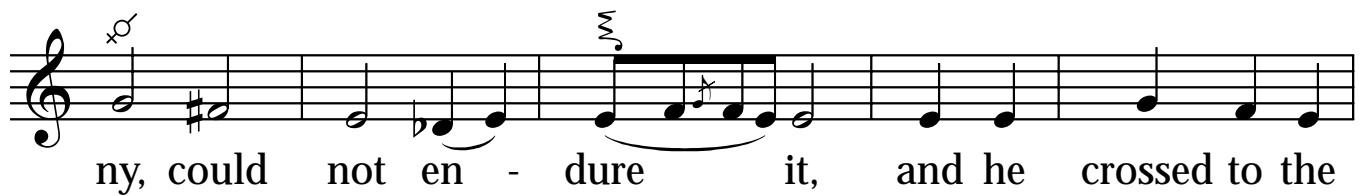
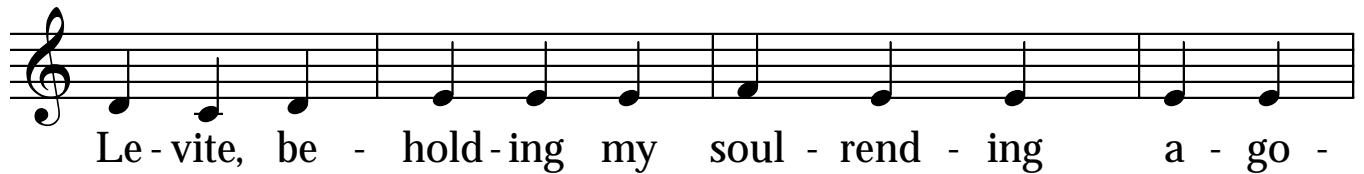


mine own thoughts, and my mind have they



robbed and plun - dered, stri-king me cru -



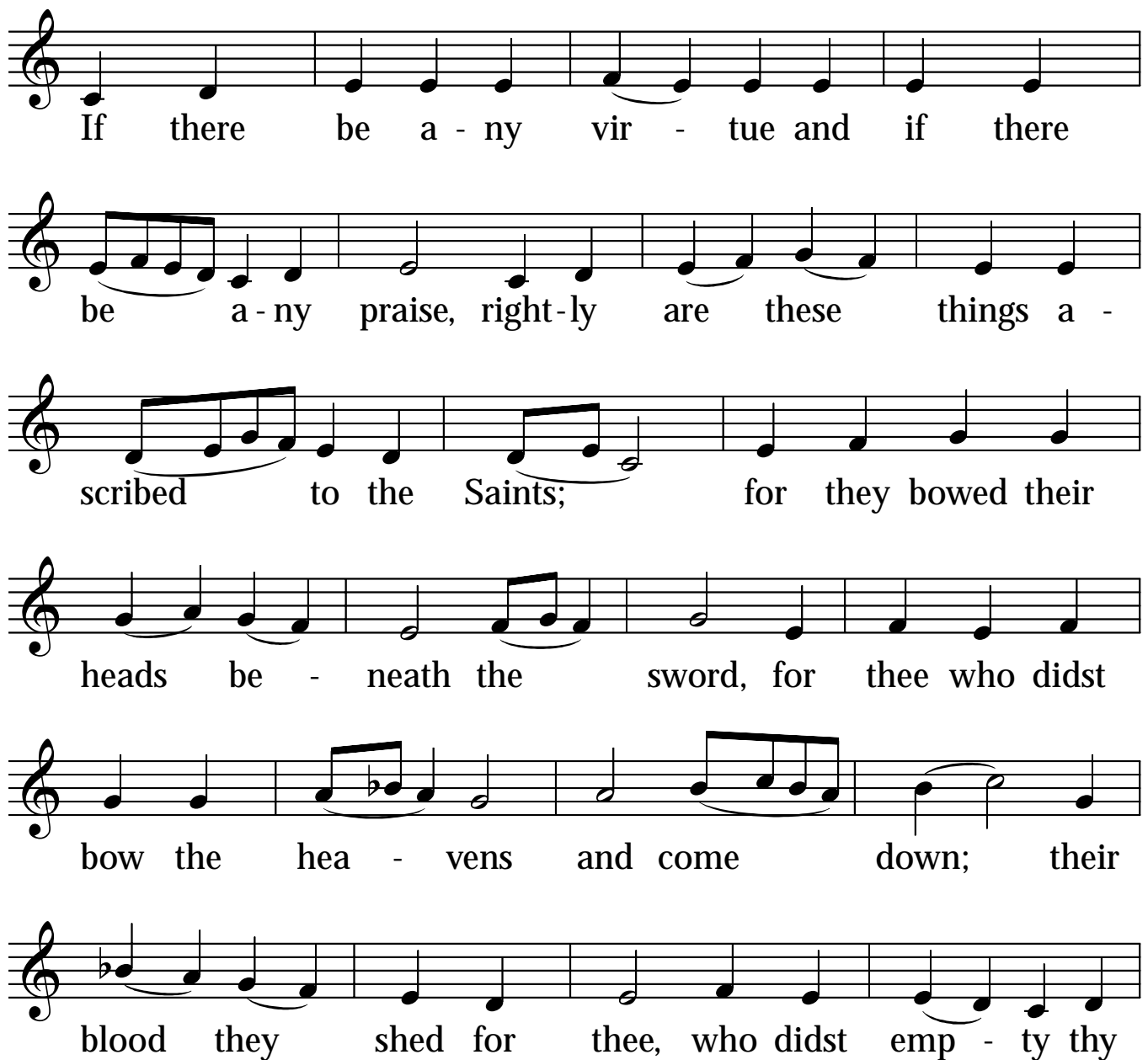




heal-ing un - to me, and do thou pour forth
up - on me thy great mer - - - cy.

I cried unto the Lord with my voice, with my voice unto the Lord did I make my supplication. *(Repeat the above idiomelon)*

I poured out my supplication before him, I showed before him my trouble.

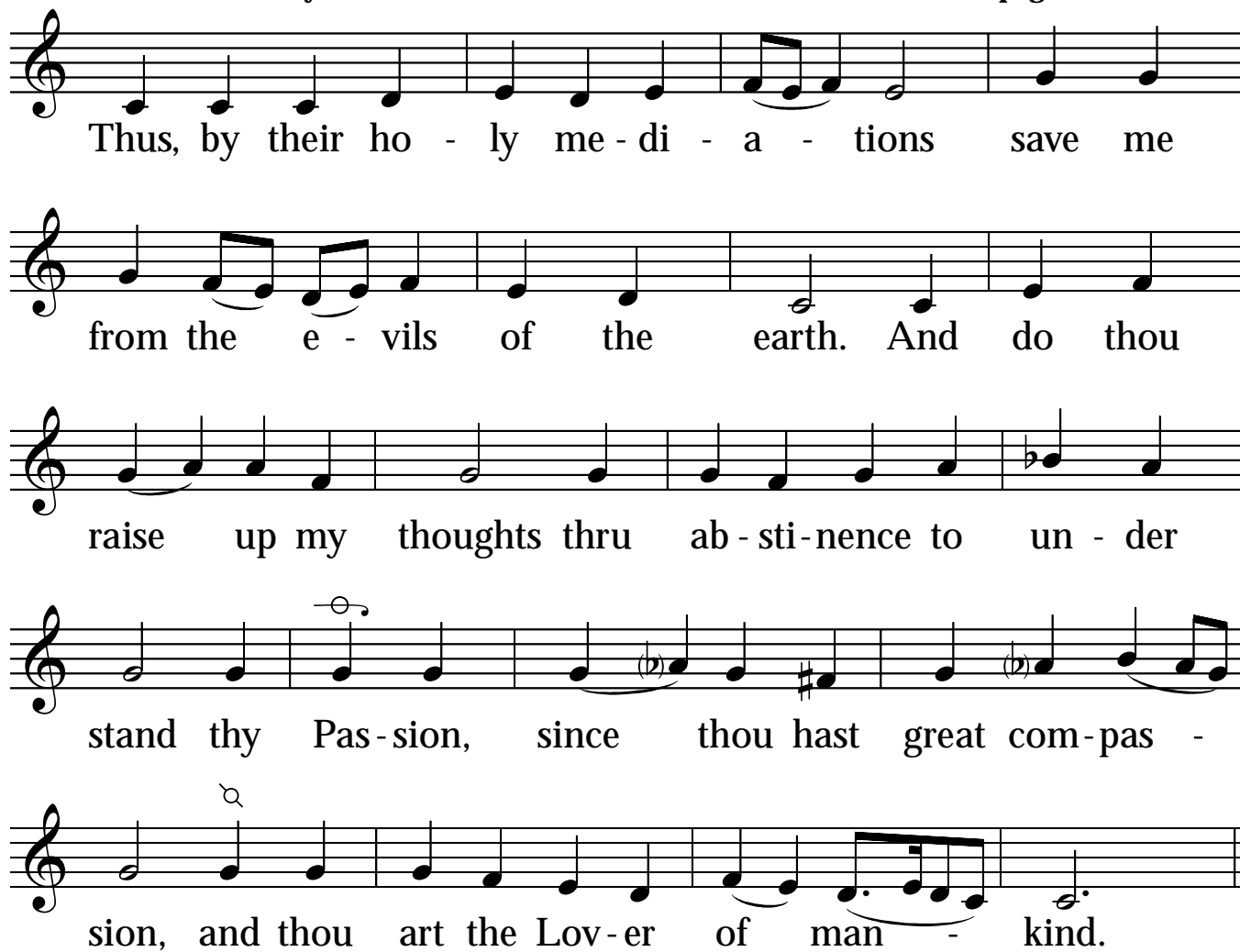


If there be a - ny vir - tue and if there
be a - ny praise, right - ly are these things a -
scribed to the Saints; for they bowed their
heads be - neath the sword, for thee who didst
bow the hea - vens and come down; their
blood they shed for thee, who didst emp - ty thy

self and didst tak the form of
a ser - vant; they hum - bled them
selve un - to death, im - i - ta - ting
thy pov - er - ty. By their prayers have
mer - cy on us, O Lord, ac - cor - ding to the
mul - ti - tude of thy com - pas - sions.

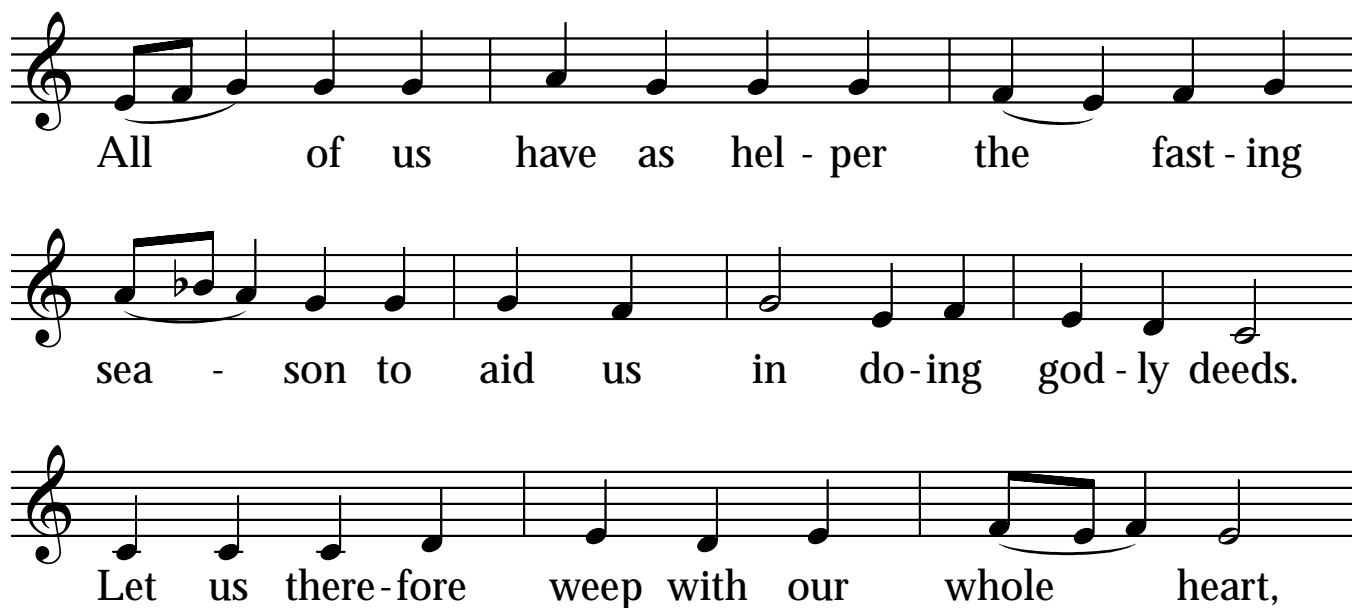
When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path.

Lord of all, thou hast made thy sa - cred Dis -
ci - ples as liv - ing hea - vens en - dowed with speech.

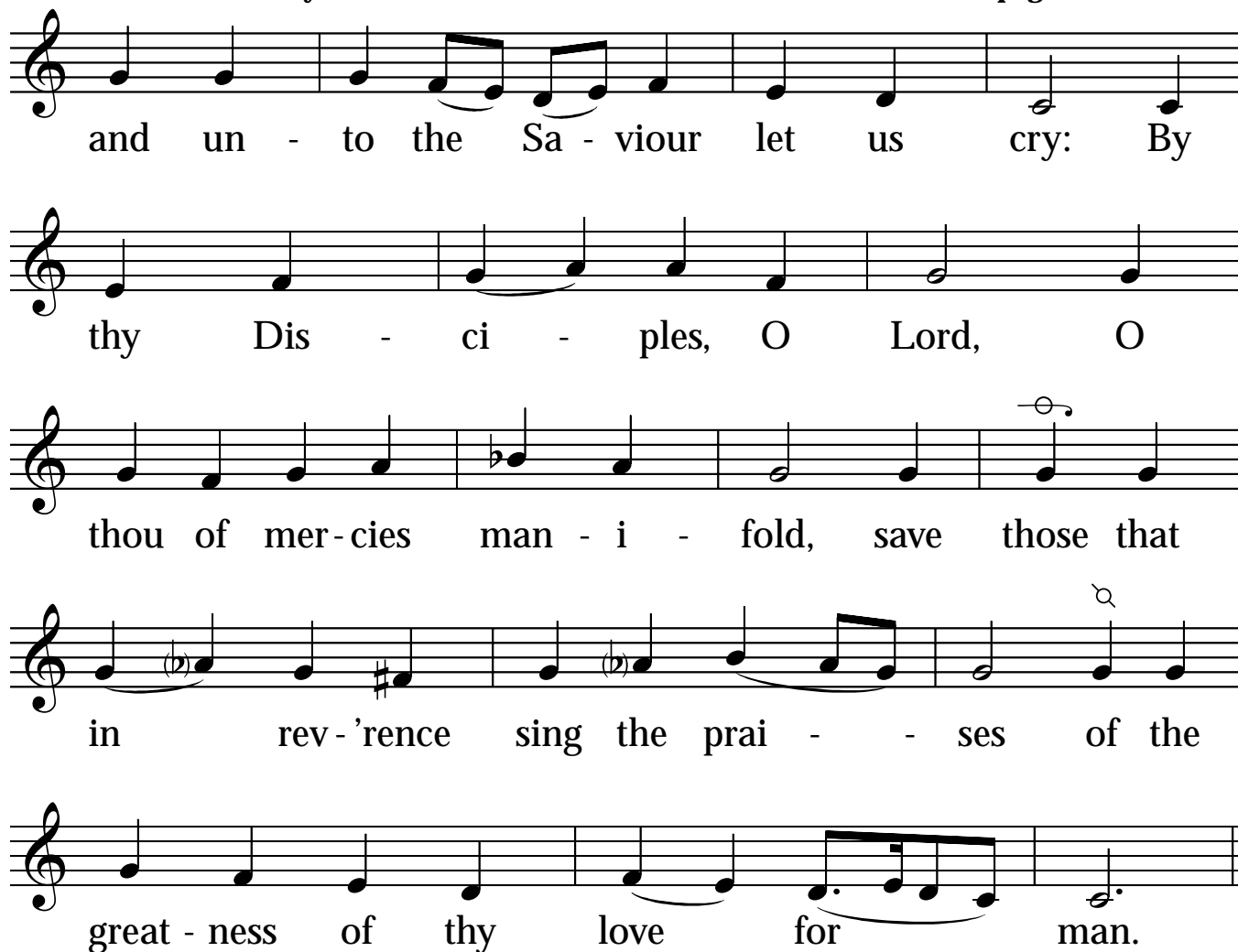


Thus, by their ho - ly me - di - a - tions save me
from the e - vils of the earth. And do thou
raise up my thoughts thru ab - sti - nence to un - der
stand thy Pas - sion, since thou hast great com - pas -
sion, and thou art the Lov - er of man - kind.

In the way wherein I walked have they secretly laid a snare for me.

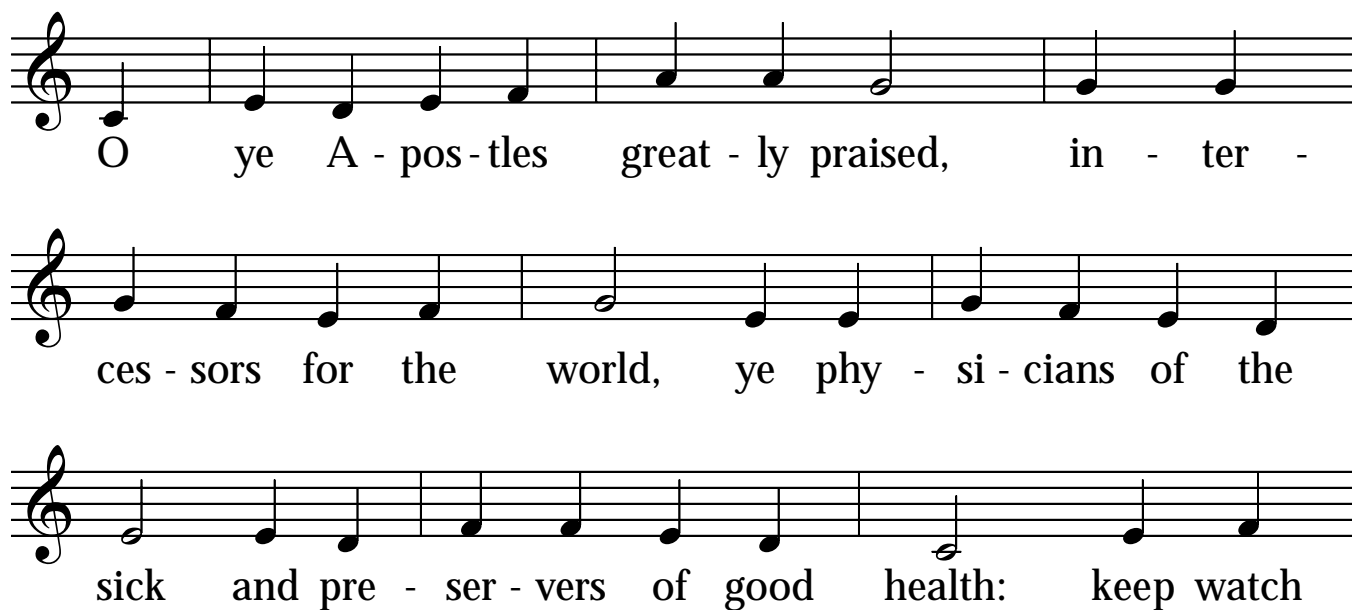


All of us have as hel - per the fast - ing
sea - son to aid us in do - ing god - ly deeds.
Let us there - fore weep with our whole heart,



and un - to the Sa - viour let us cry: By
thy Dis - ci - ples, O Lord, O
thou of mer - cies man - i - fold, save those that
in rev - 'rence sing the prai - - ses of the
great - ness of thy love for man.

I looked on my right hand and beheld, but there was no one that would know me.



O ye A - pos - tles great - ly praised, in - ter -
ces - sors for the world, ye phy - si - cians of the
sick and pre - ser - vers of good health: keep watch

Wednesday of the 5th Week – Stichera at “Lord, I have cried” – page 7



o - ver us both on the left and the right



as we make our way thru the sea-son of the Fast;



that with one a - no - ther we may dwell in



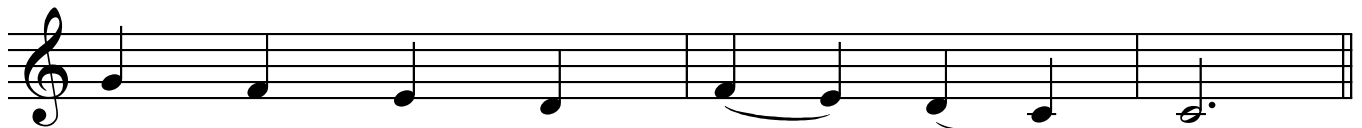
god - ly peace, with mind un - dis - qui - et - ed



by the pas - sions' dis - ar - ray; so that



all of us may sing un - to Christ, who, as one vic -



to - rious, hath a - ri - sen up.

Tone 4

Refuge failed me, no man cared for my soul.



All of my life I have spent with har - lots,



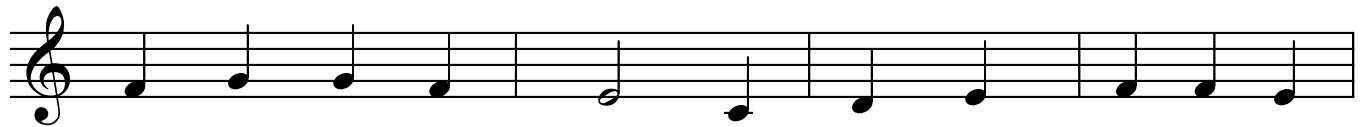
and I was - ted it with Pub - li - cans in ex -



tra - va - gance. How shall I then e - ven



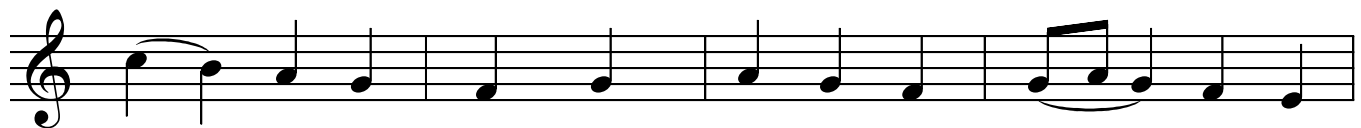
in mine old age draw nigh to re - pen - tance, I



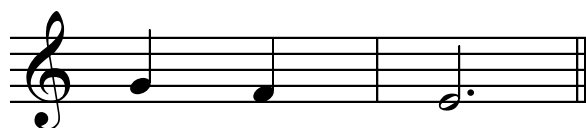
who have great - ly sinned? Ma - ker of all that ex -



ist - - eth and heal - er of those in sick - ness:

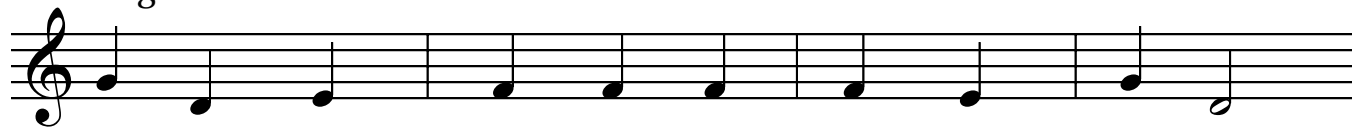


Save me be - fore I ut - ter - ly per - ish, O



Lord my God.

I cried unto thee, O Lord: I said, Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.



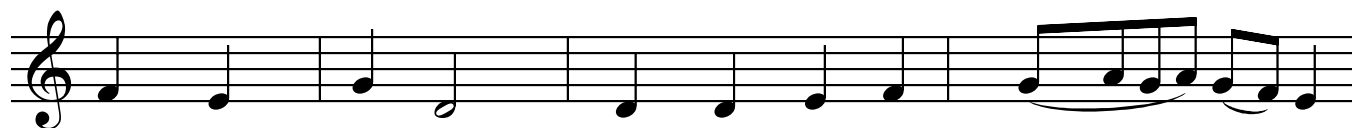
I am weighed down with the heavy burden



of my heed-less negligence, and wallow in



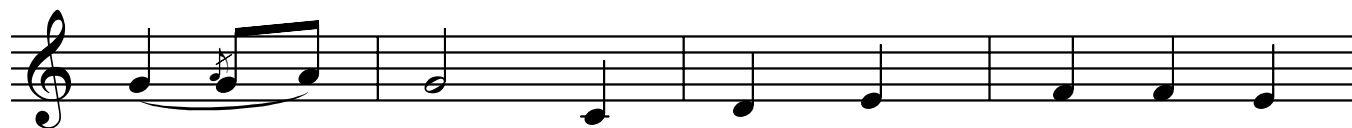
filthy mire. I have been pierced by Be-



li-al's arrow, and thine image which is in



me have I defiled. Thou that convert-est the



heed-less and that re-deem-est the

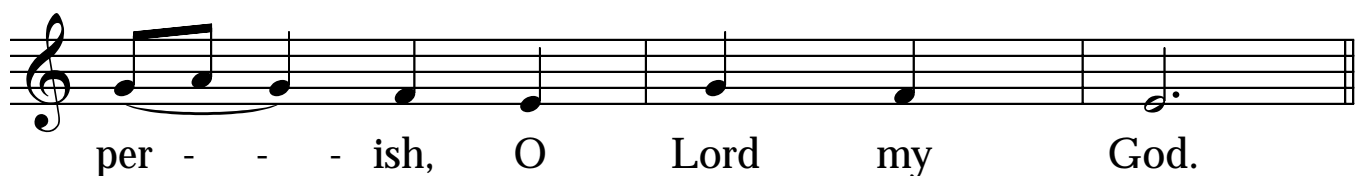
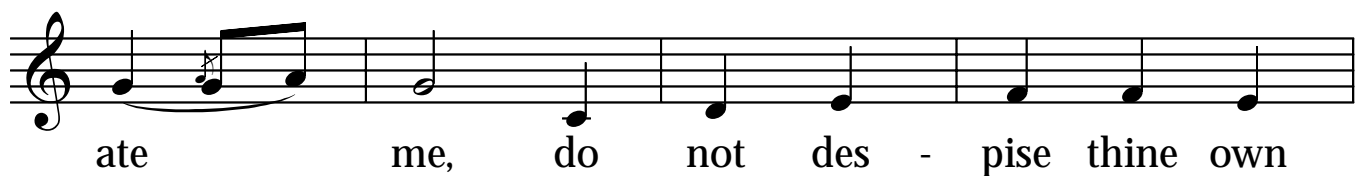
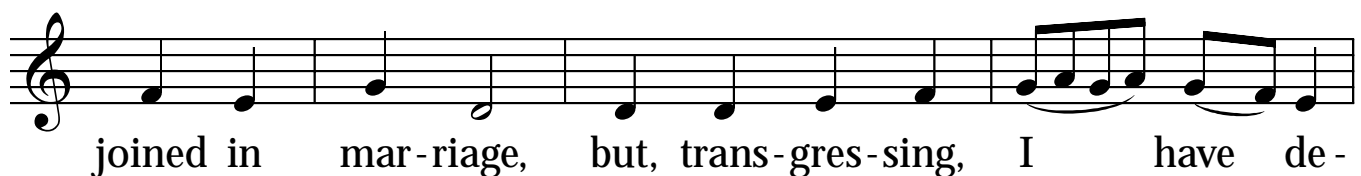
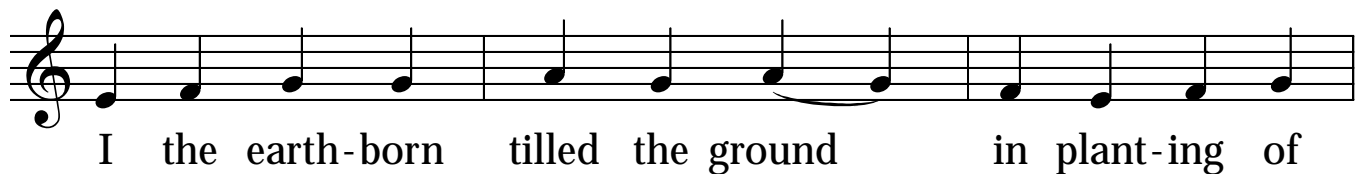


sin-ners: Save me before I utter-ly



per-ish, O Lord my God.

Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low.



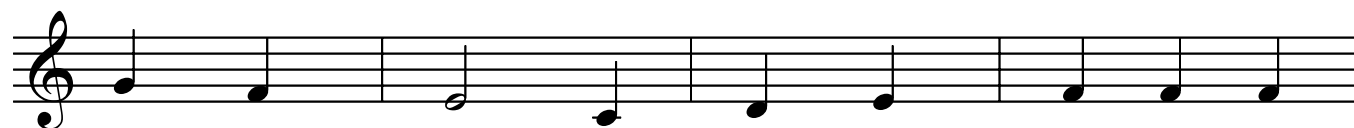
Deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I.



The ex - e - cu - tion - er of mine own soul



am I now be - come, for I have ta - ken thought



for my flesh. I have be - come a play -



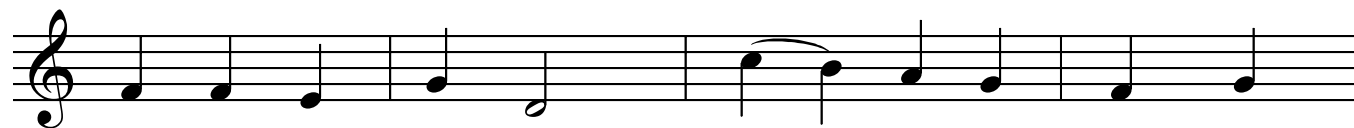
thing of de - vils, and to lust - ful plea - sures have



I been made a slave. But spare me



in thy com - pas - - - sion, thou who dost



ban - ish the de - mons: Save me be - fore I



ut - ter - ly per - ish, O Lord my God.

Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name.



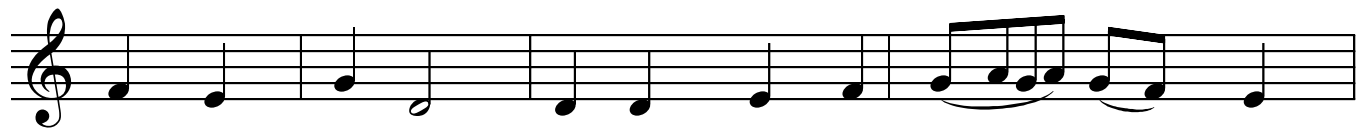
Will-ful - ly have I sinned more than all men,



for which cause I am for - sa - ken and am left



pow - er - less. I pos - sess as my soul's



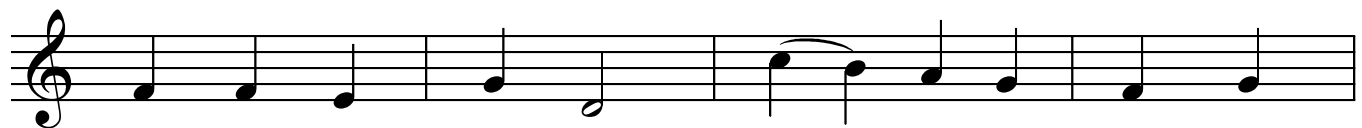
ad - ver - sa - ry a mind bound to car - nal thoughts,



which doth dar - ken me. O Light of



those in the dark - - - ness and Guide of

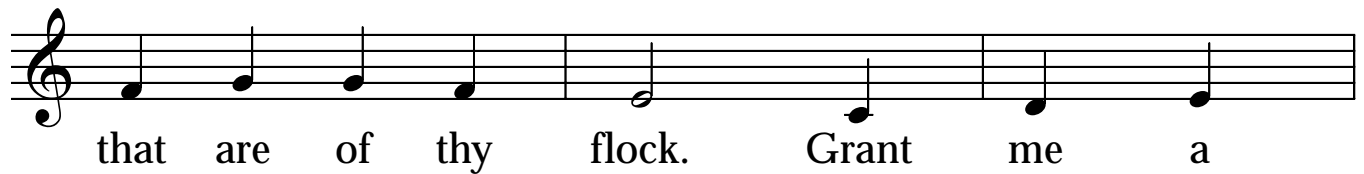
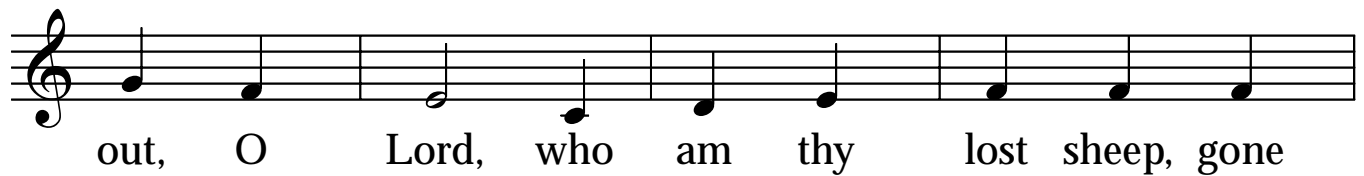
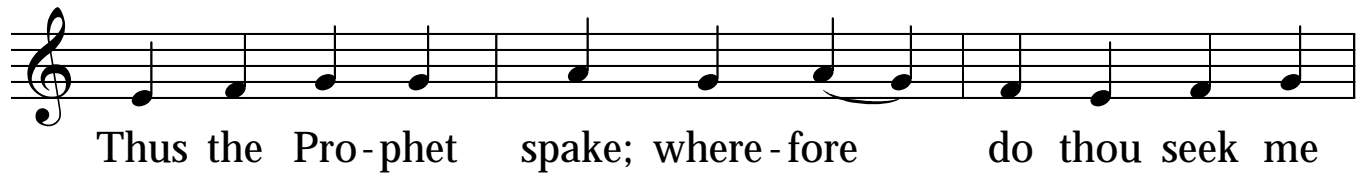
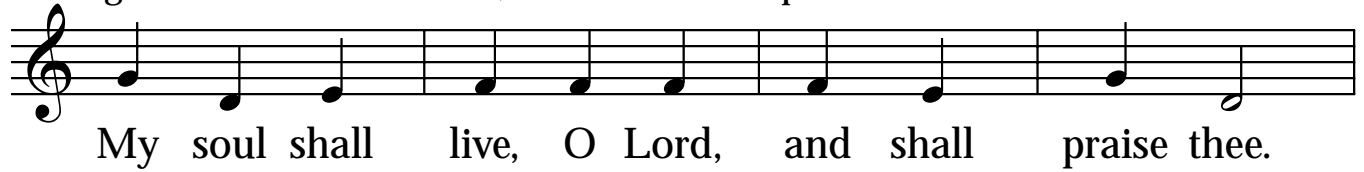


those that are stray-ing: Save me be - fore I



ut - ter - ly per - ish, O Lord my God.

The righteous shall wait for me, until thou recompense me.



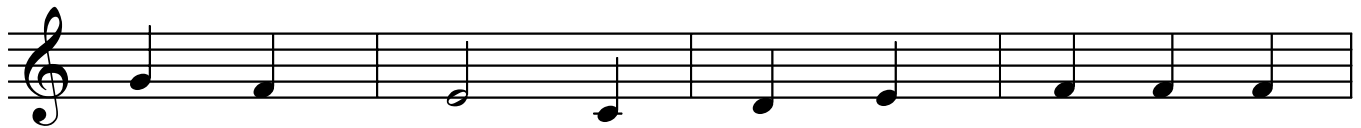
Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice.



I have sinned, I have sinned, dis - re - gard-ing



and re-ject-ing the com-mand - ments which thou, Christ



God, hast made. Gra - cious - ly look on me,



Be - ne - fac-tor, that I may gain sight to see



with mine in - ner eyes and may es -



cape from the dark - - - ness, so that in

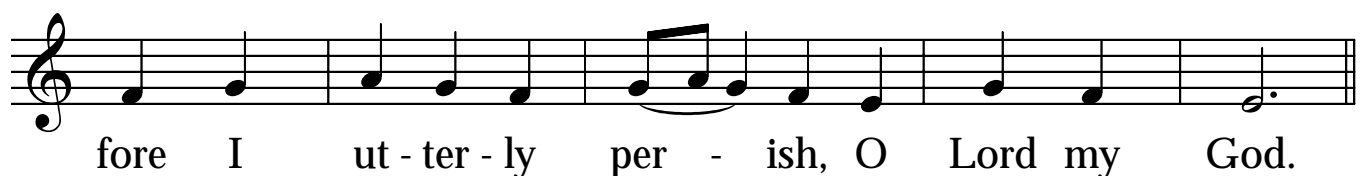
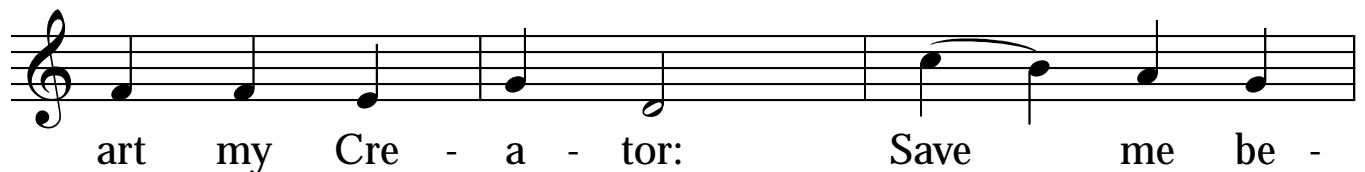
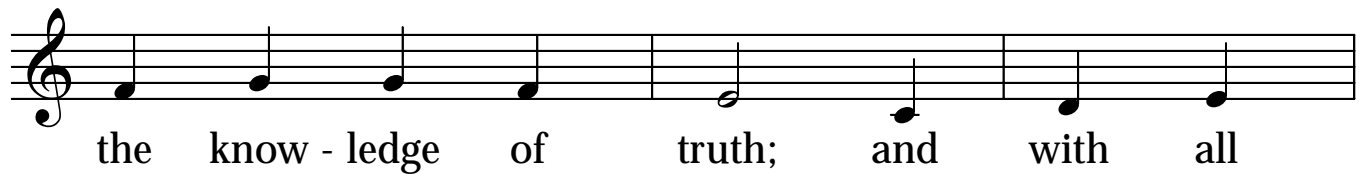
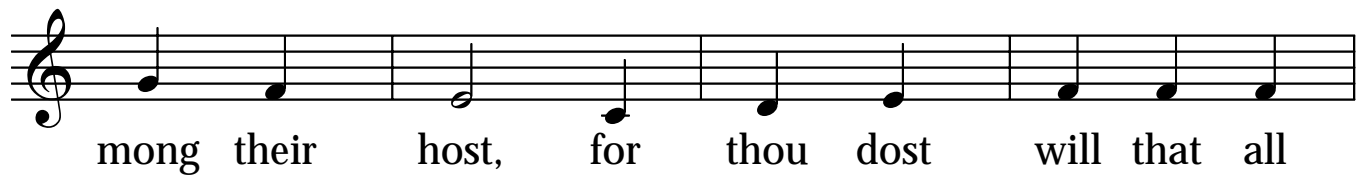


fear I may cry out: Save me be - fore I

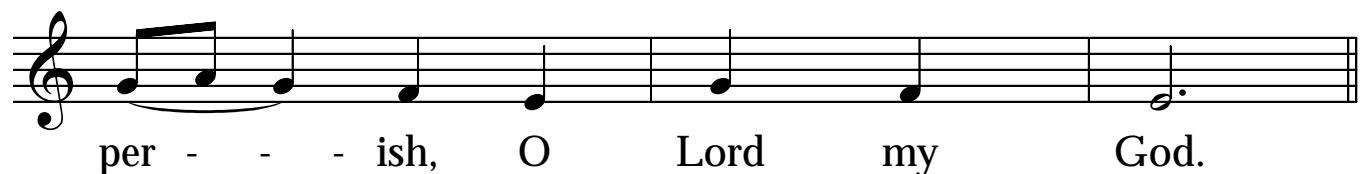
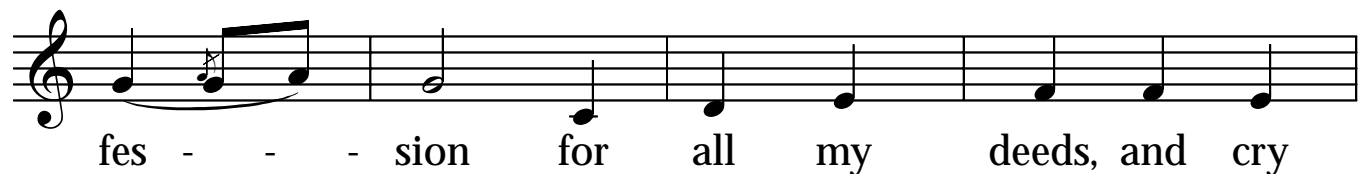
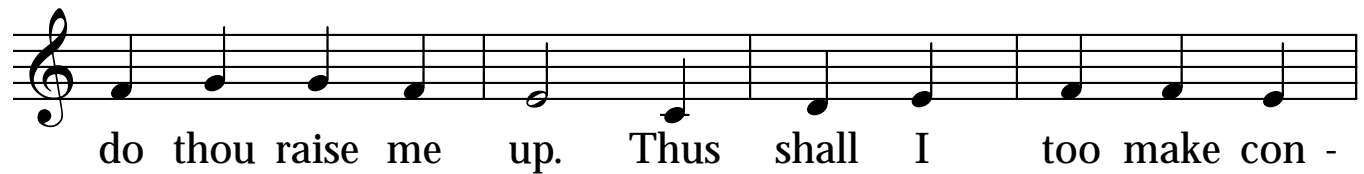
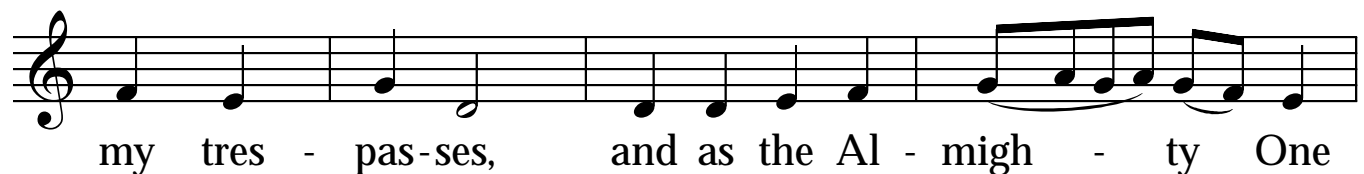
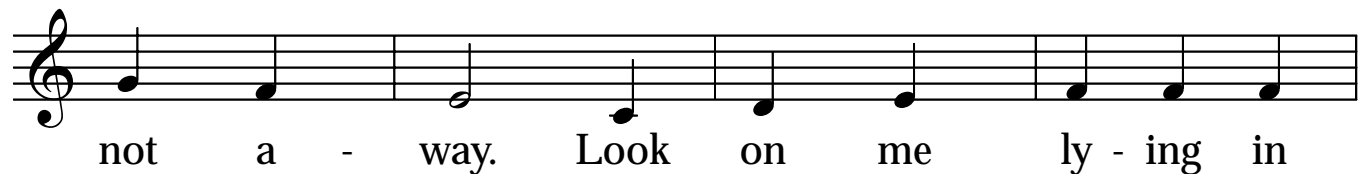


ut - ter - ly per - ish, O Lord my God.

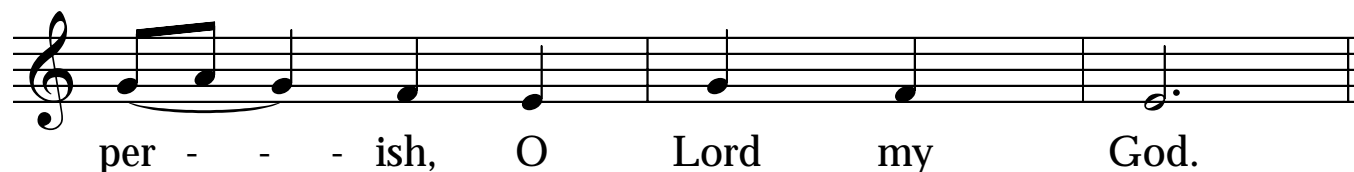
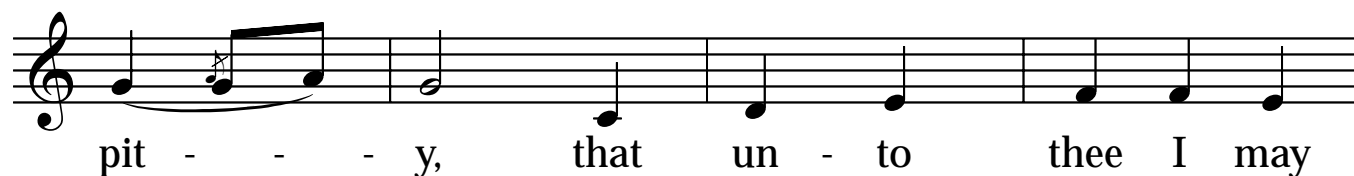
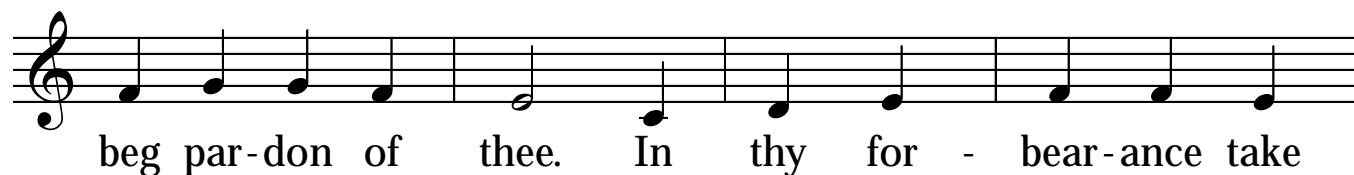
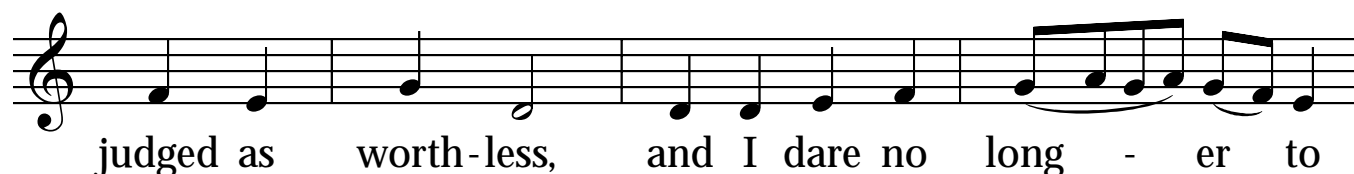
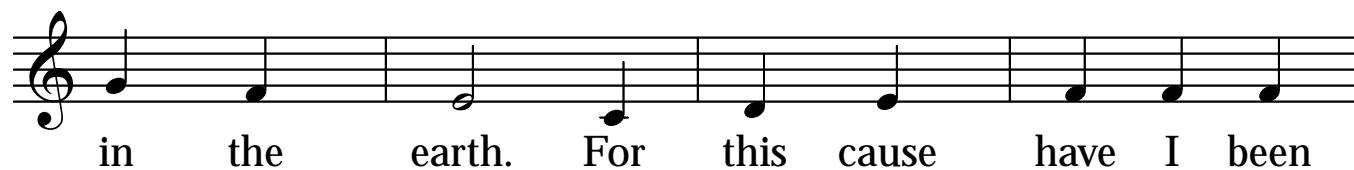
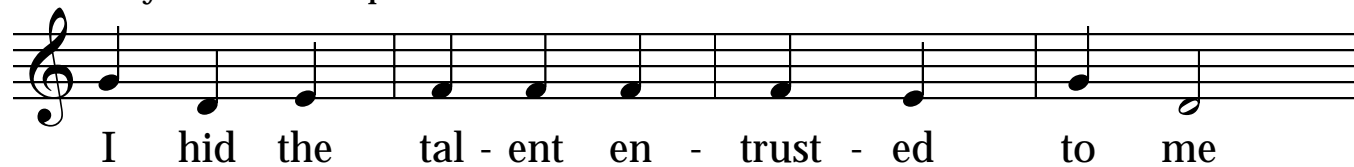
Let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.



If thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with thee there is forgiveness.



Because of thy name have I waited for thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord.



From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord.



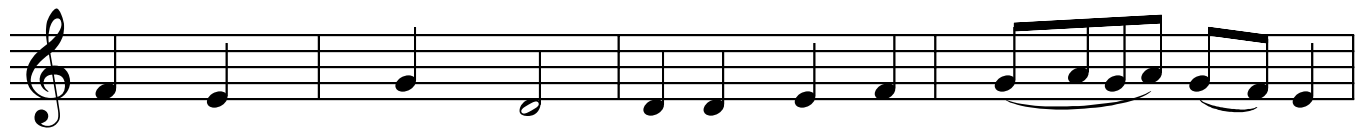
Thou didst dry up the sour - ces of suf - f'rings



of her that had an is - sue of blood when she



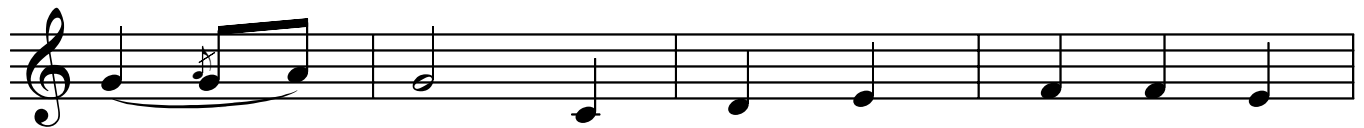
touched thy hem. If with un - swer - ving faith



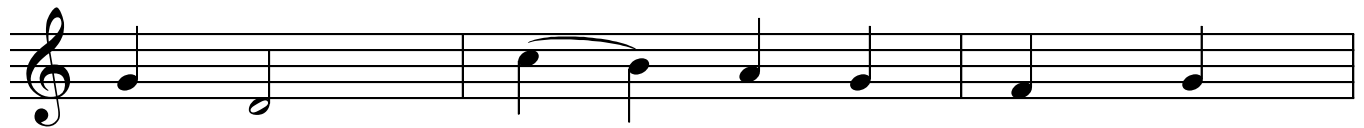
I ap - proach thee, I too shall re - ceive the for -



give-ness of my sins. Like her, re - ceive thou me



al - - - so, and heal my pains and dis -

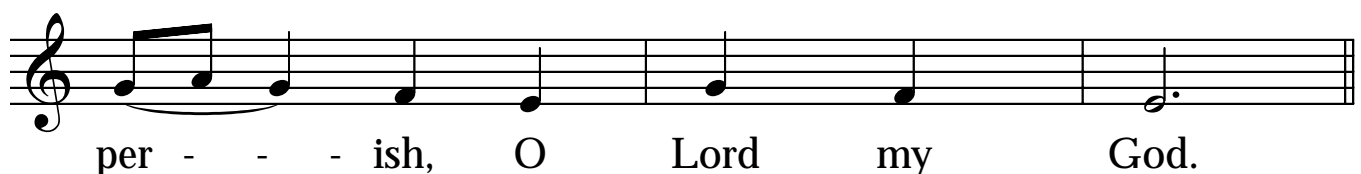
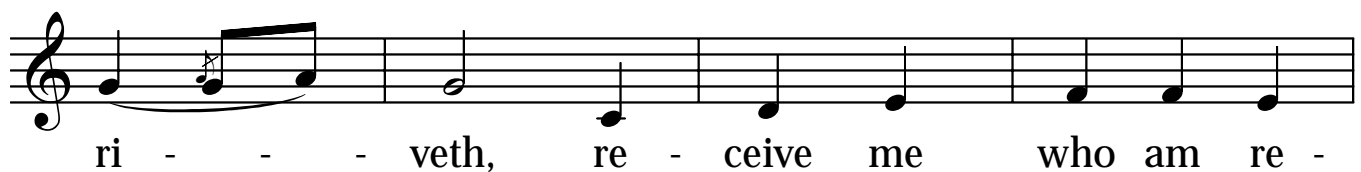
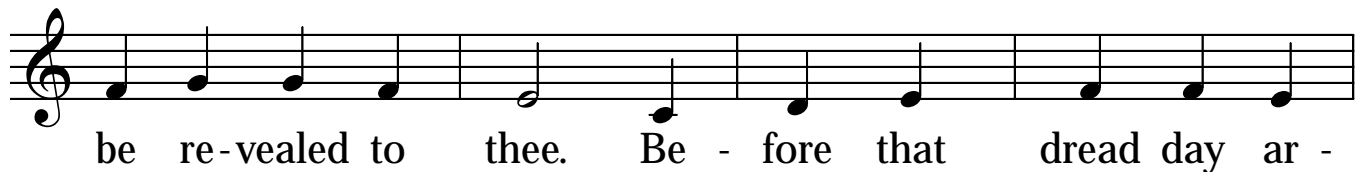
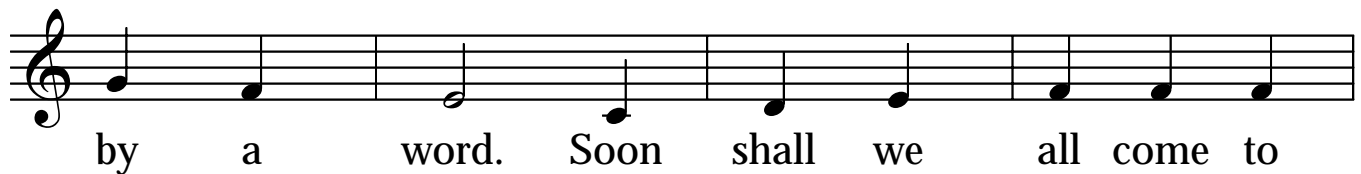
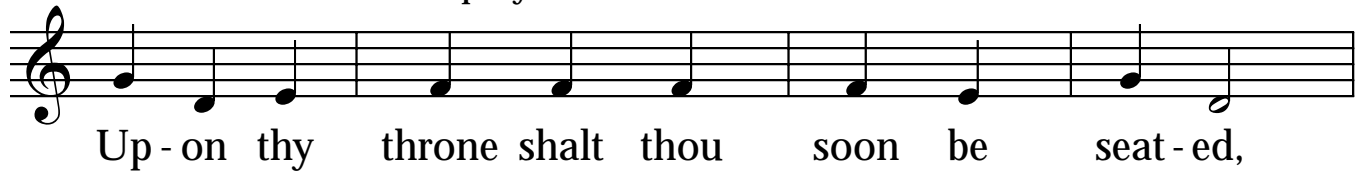


tres - ses. Save me be - fore I



ut - ter - ly per - ish, O Lord my God.

For with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is abundant redemption, and he will deliver Israel from all his iniquity.





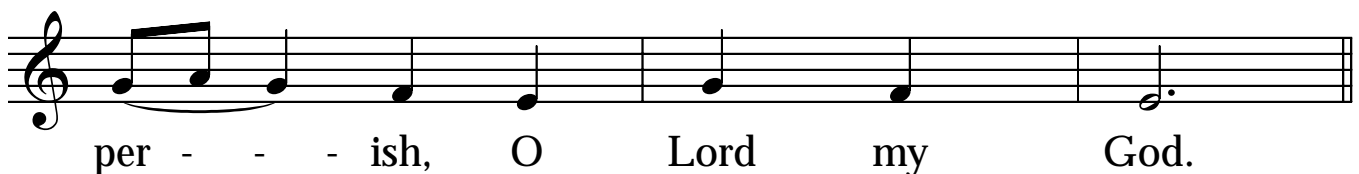
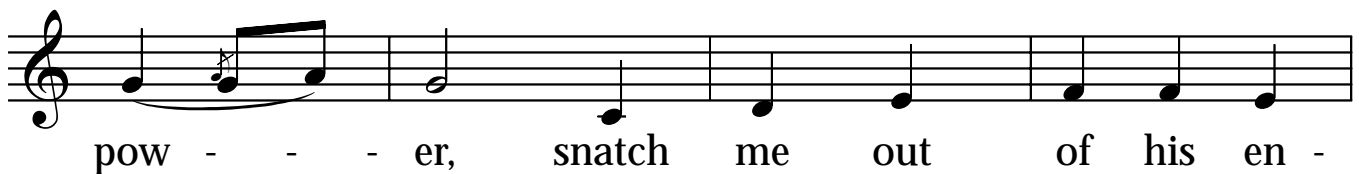
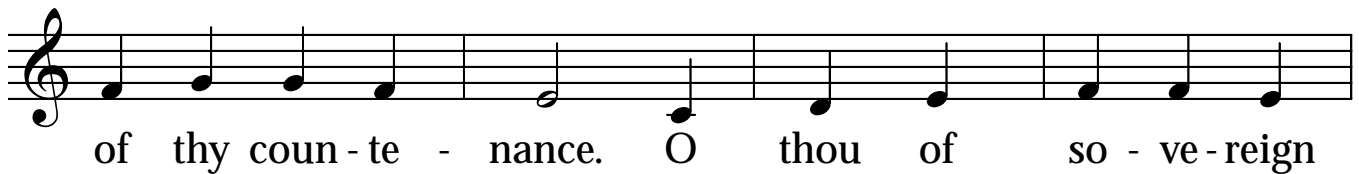
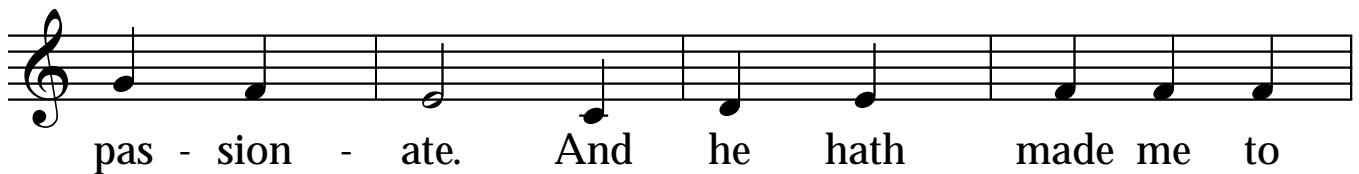
Look with com - pas - sion - ate eyes up - on me



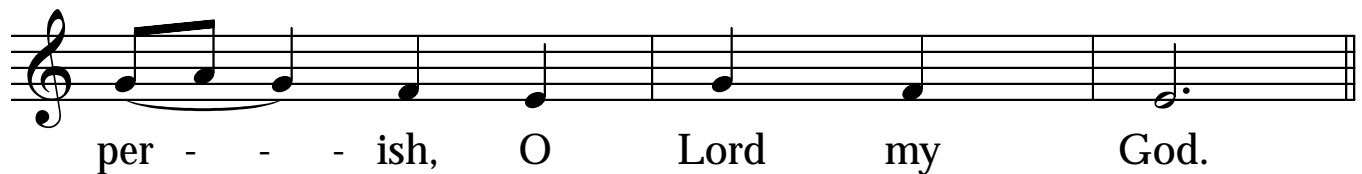
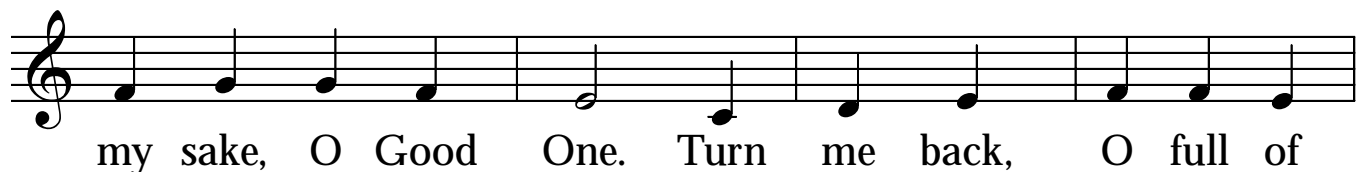
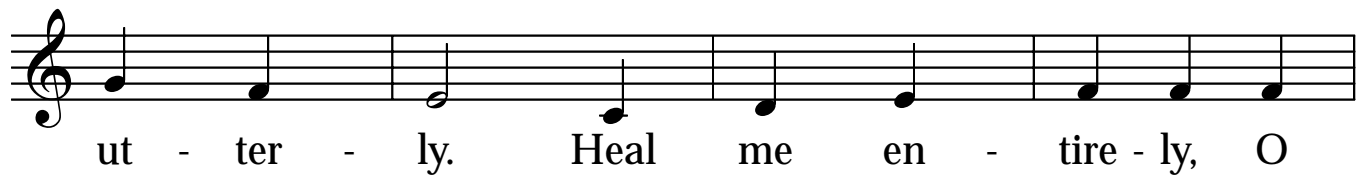
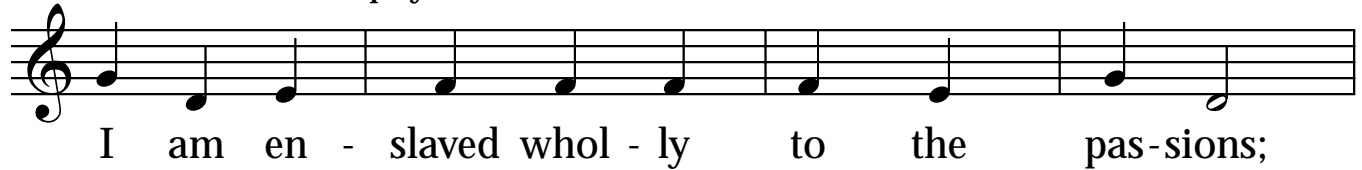
and be mer - ci - ful and gra - cious, O Sa - viour,



For his mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever.



Unto thee have I lifted up mine eyes, unto thee that dwellest in heaven. Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hands of their masters, as the eyes of the handmaid look unto the hands of her mistress, so do our eyes look unto the Lord our God, until he take pity on us.



Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, for greatly are we filled with abasement. Greatly hath our soul been filled therewith; let reproach come upon them that prosper, and abasement on the proud.

The har - lot, who with her tears did moist-en
thy most ho - nored feet which are pure and all - im -
ma - cu - late, ur - geth all men to make
haste un - to thee, that they may re - ceive the re -
mis - sion of their sins. Grant her faith al - so un -
to me who cry out to thee, O
Sa - viour: Save me be - fore I ut - ter - ly
per - - - ish, O Lord my God.

Glory to thee, our God, glory to thee.



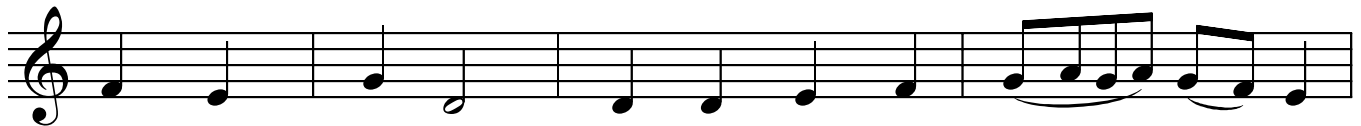
Pu - ri - fy my soul from its un - clean-ness,



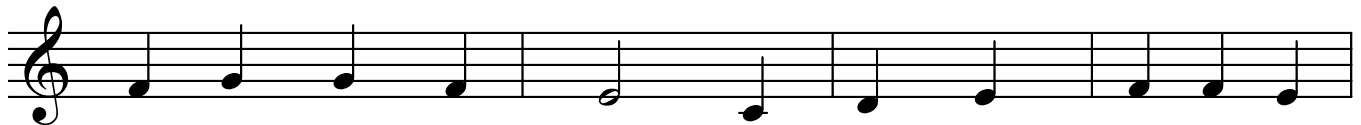
who for me be - ca - mest poor and wast born a



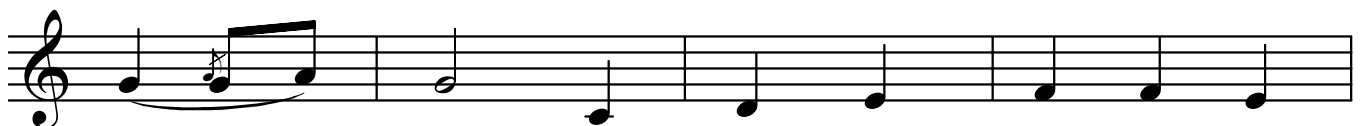
flesh - ly child. Send down on me a drop



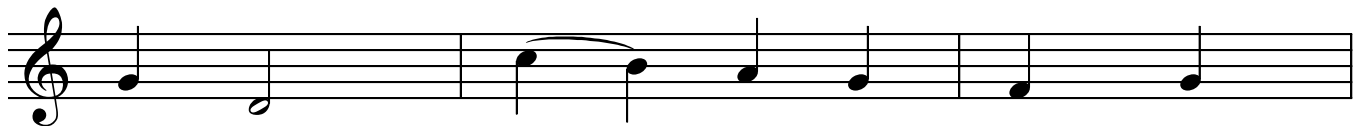
of thy mer-cy, who am weak and fee - ble and



whol - ly crushed, O Christ. Wash a - way all of my



foul - - - ness, and heal thou me from my



sick - ness. Save me be - fore I

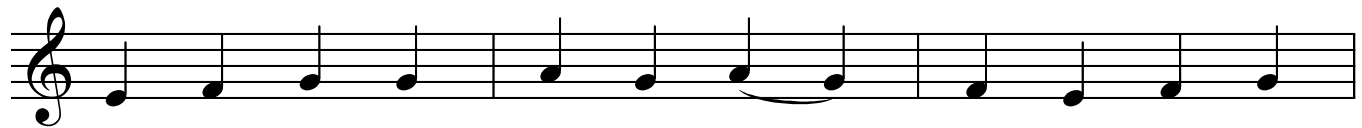


ut - ter - ly per - ish, O Lord my God.

Glory to thee, our God, glory to thee.



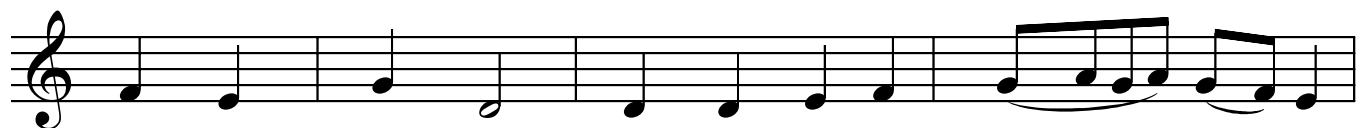
Do thou make stead-fast my soul, O Mas-ter,



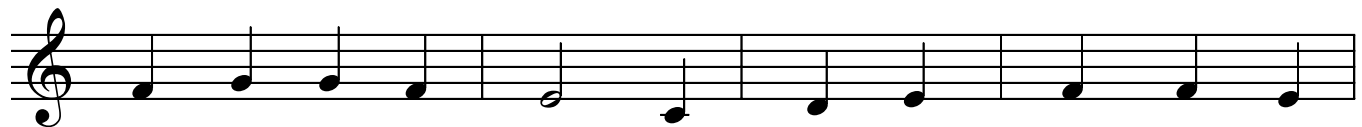
so that it may flee to thee and may e - ver



be thy slave. For thou art my shel - ter



and my guar-dian, and thou art be - come my de -



fense and my sup - port. O Word of God, make me



wor - - - I may cry out with



bold-ness: Save me be - fore I ut - ter - ly



per - - - ish, O Lord my God.

Glory to thee, our God, glory to thee.



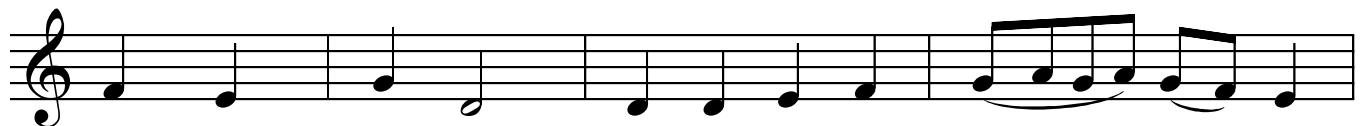
Be thou our un - as - sailed wall and ram - part,



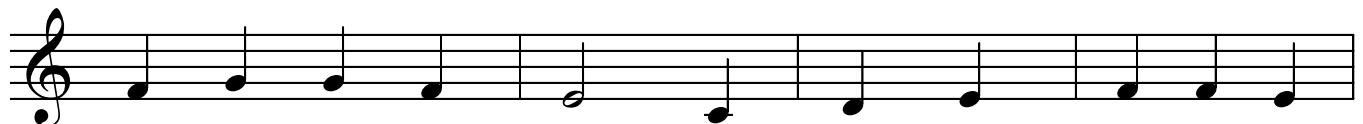
O our Sa - viour Je - sus, who as God, art all -



mer - ci - ful; for in - to ways and deeds



of de - cep - tion are we fal - len, but do thou



raise thy crea - ture up, com - pas - sion - ate Be - ne -



fac - - - tor, and to thy - self re - con -



cile us. Save me be - fore I ut - ter - ly



per - - - ish, O Lord my God.

Glory to thee, our God, glory to thee.



I, as the Pro - di - gal Son, have squan - dered



and scat - tered a - broad my wealth, and hun - gry I



lan - guish now. To thy pro - tec - tion I



flee for re - fuge; O Good Fa - ther re - ceive me



as thou didst to him. I cry to thee: Make me



wor - - - thy that I may share of thy

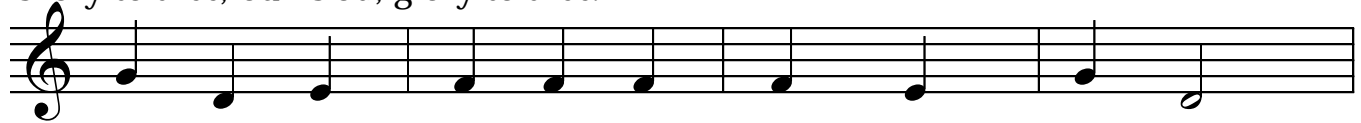


ta - ble. Save me be - fore I ut - ter - ly



per - - ish, O Lord my God.

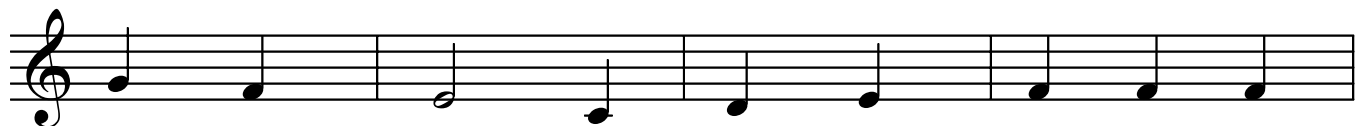
Glory to thee, our God, glory to thee.



Dri - ven by jeal - ou - sy and by en - vy,



the auth - or of e - vil cast the first - formed from



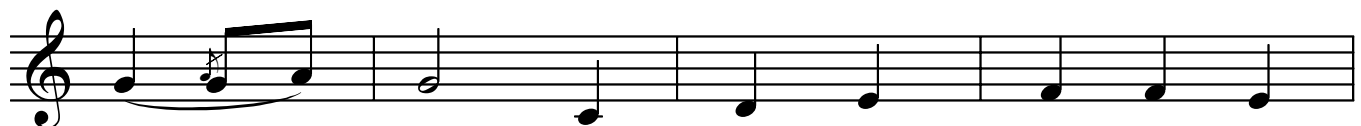
Pa - ra - dise; but the thief on the cross,



when he ut - tered the “Re - mem - ber me,” re - ceived



Pa - ra - dise once more. With faith and fear I too



cry out to thee: Re - mem - ber me,



Mas - ter. Save me be - fore I ut - ter - ly



per - - ish, O Lord my God.

Glory to thee, our God, glory to thee.



Stretch forth thine hand and ex - tend it to me



as thou didst to Pe - ter, and raise me from the



deep, O God. And thru the prayers of thine



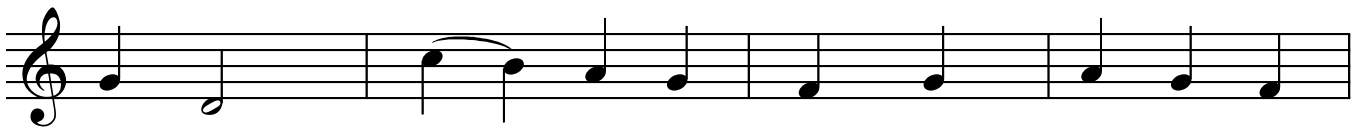
all - pure Mo - ther who in seed - less man - ner did



give birth un - to thee, and all thy Saints' in - ter -



ces - - - sions, grant grace and mer - cy un -

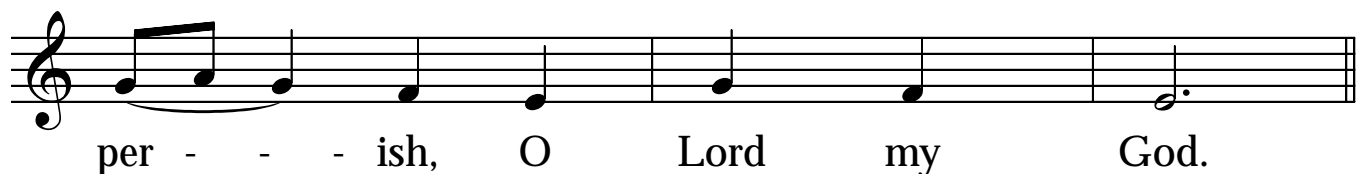
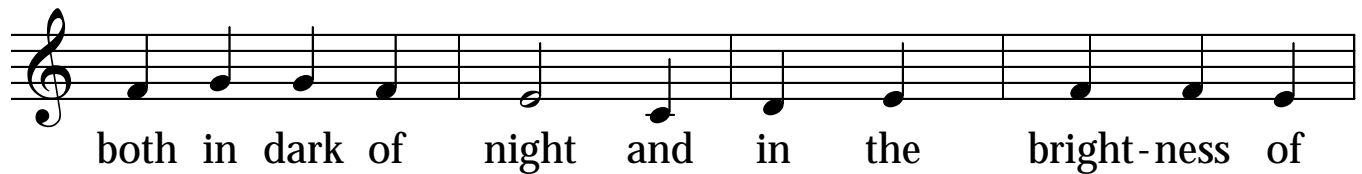
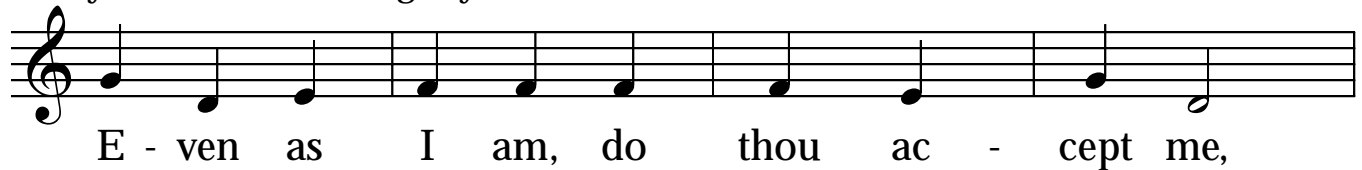


to me. Save me be - fore I ut - ter - ly

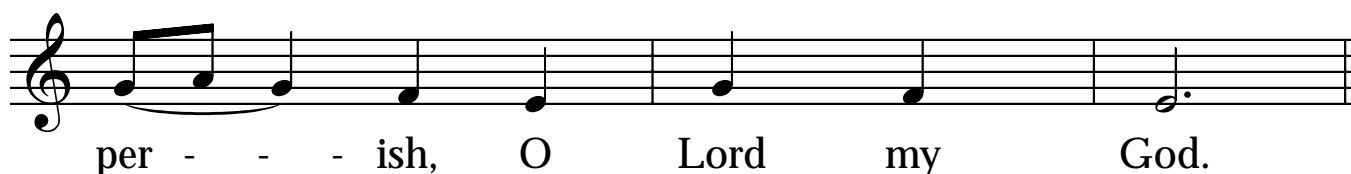
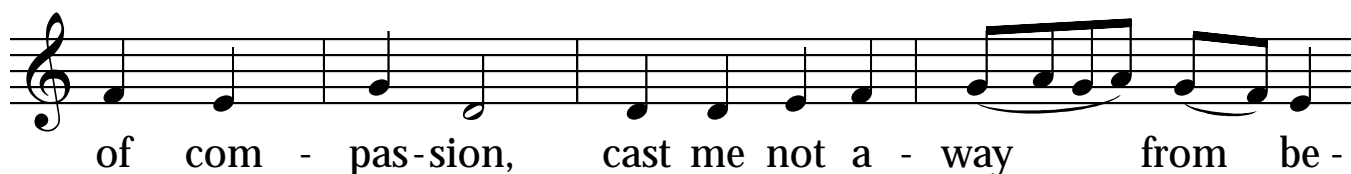
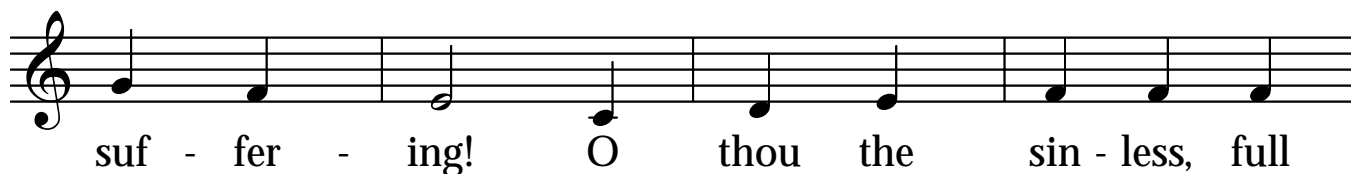
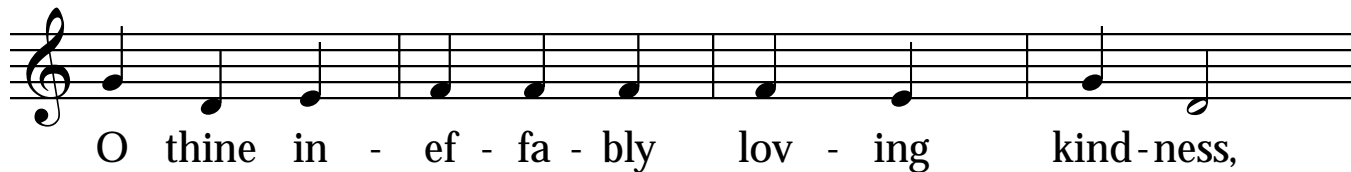


per - ish, O Lord my God.

Glory to thee, our God, glory to thee.



Glory to thee, our God, glory to thee.



Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

