

# Stichera at "Lord, I Call..."

*The First Sunday of Lent - The Sunday of Orthodoxy*

Tone 6

Russian Imperial Court Chant

Sticheron 1

arr. by L'vov/Bakhmetev

Soprano  
Alto

O Lord, Whom nothing can con-tain or grasp, from all eternity

Tenor  
Bass

You shone forth from the Fa - ther be-fore the morn-ing star.

The Prophets, inspired by the Holy Spir - it, foretold that You

would take flesh and assume the form of a child, from her who

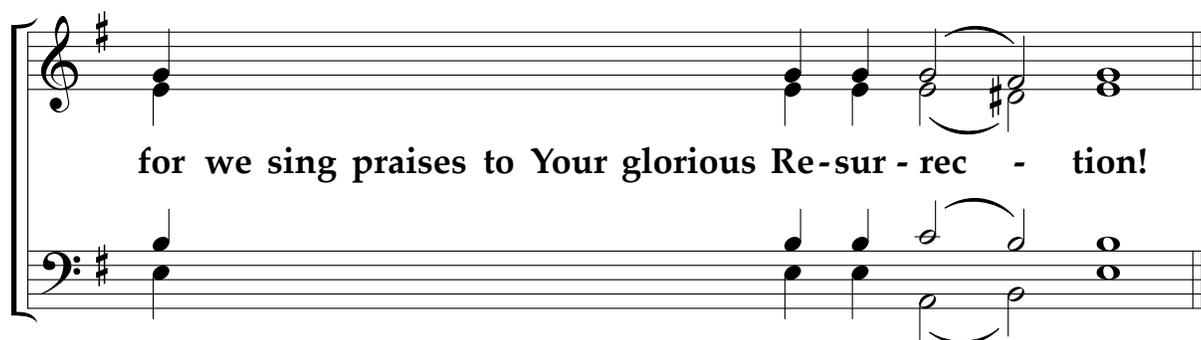
[is ever virgin.]

is ev - er vir - gin. You lived a-mong men; You were seen

by material cre - a - tion. Through the prayers of the Prophets,



O com-pas - sion-ate One, make us worthy to re - ceive Your light, //



for we sing praises to Your glorious Re-sur - rec - tion!

Sticheron 2

The Prophets bore the fruit of e - ter - nal life; they pre-pared

the way of the Lord.]

the way of the Lord. By their words they proclaimed You;

by their deeds they hon-ored You: they would not worship creation

instead of You, the Cre - a - tor. As Your Gospel commands, they

re-nounced the world. They foretold Your Passion by suf - fer-ing

them - selves. Through their prayers, O Lord, // enable us to

[pass over...]

pass over the battlefield of Lent with - out sin!

Sticheron 3

You are infinite in your divine nature, O Mas - ter; in these

latter days You accepted the limi - ta - tions of the flesh.

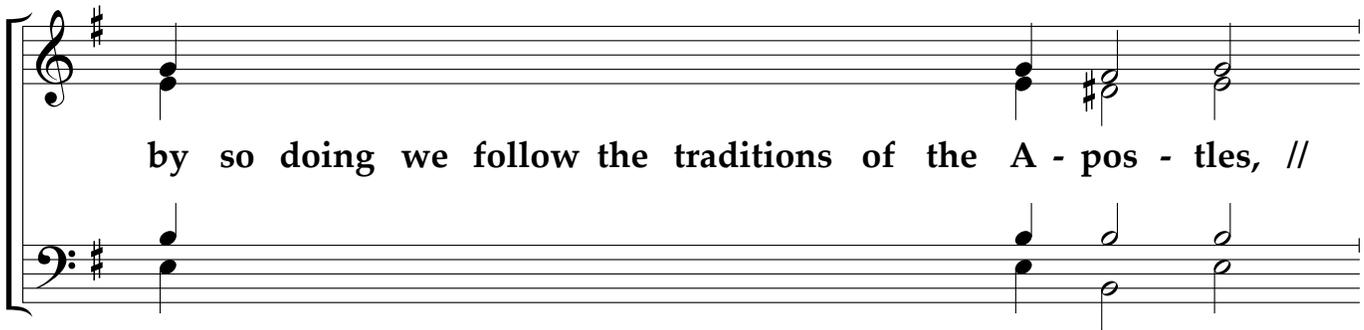
By assuming our body, You accepted all its weak - ness - es.

Therefore we make im - a - ges of Your form; we venerate them

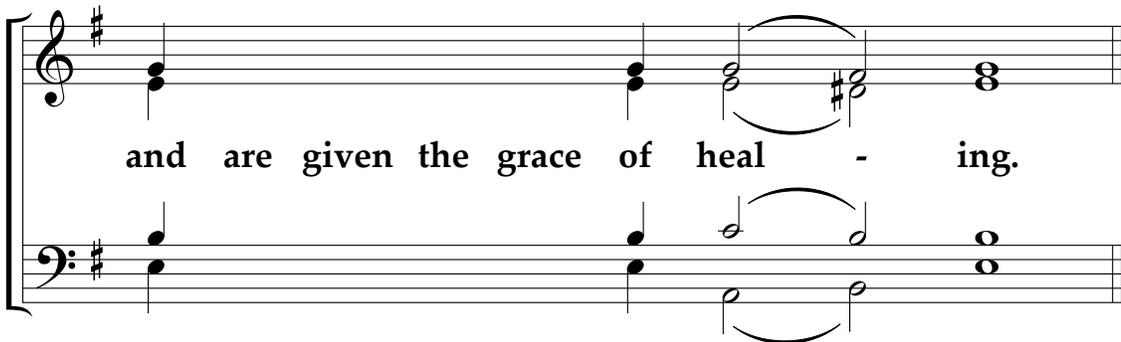
[having You in mind]



hav-ing You in mind. We fall down be-fore You in love;

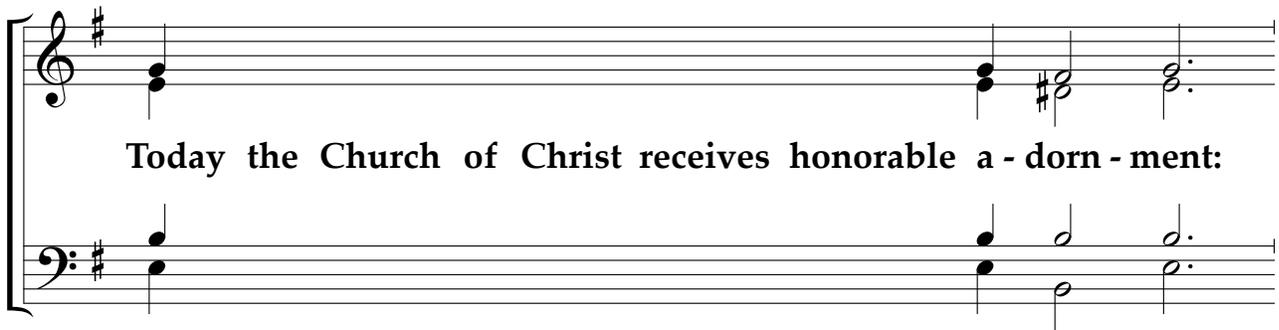


by so doing we follow the traditions of the A - pos - tles, //

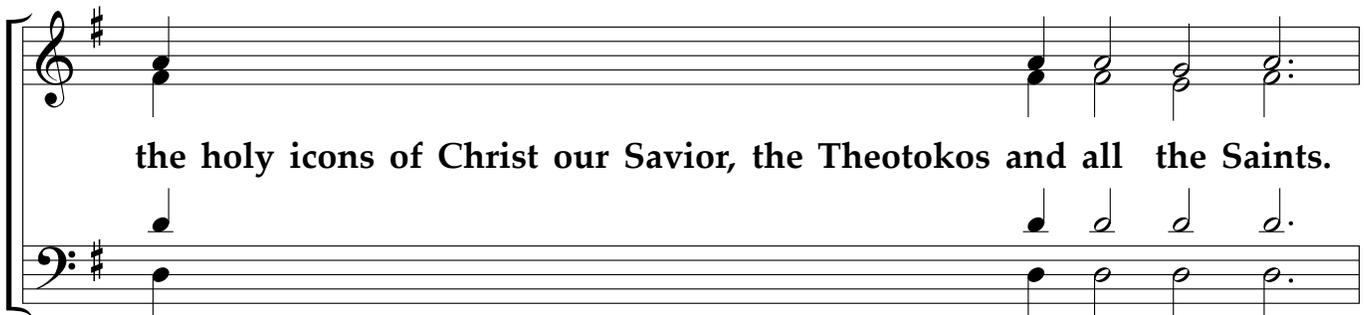


and are given the grace of heal - ing.

Sticheron 4



Today the Church of Christ receives honorable a - dorn - ment:



the holy icons of Christ our Savior, the Theotokos and all the Saints.

[The Church exults...]

The Church e - xults in their grace! We lift them up with

joy and glad - ness! We glorify God, the Lov - er of man, //

Him Who patiently suf - fered for our sake!