PRESANCTIFIED LITURGY Saturday, March 20, 2021 (sung on Friday)

LORD I CALL From the Triodion, tone 5:

<u>Come</u>, O <u>faith</u>ful,
let us perform the works of <u>God</u> in the light!
Let us be<u>have</u> with decency, as be<u>fits</u> the day!
Let us not <u>make</u> unjust accusations against our <u>neigh</u>bors
or place a cause of <u>stum</u>bling in their path!
Let us lay a<u>side</u> all fleshly pleasures and increase the spiritual <u>gifts</u> of our souls!
Let us give <u>food</u> to <u>those</u> in need,
drawing near to Christ and crying in repentance://

For the martyrs, tone 7:

The <u>mar</u>tyrs drove out the darkness of <u>god</u>lessness,// by revealing to all people the light of the <u>know</u>ledge of God.

O <u>Sav</u>ior, when You come to judge <u>all</u> the world, <u>put</u> me <u>not</u> to shame,// though I have done <u>shame</u>ful deeds!

<u>Glo</u>ry to You, O <u>Christ</u> God, the A<u>pos</u>tles' boast, the <u>mar</u>tyrs' joy,// whose preaching was the consubstantial <u>Trin</u>ity!

O <u>holy martyrs</u>, who <u>fought</u> the good fight and have received your crowns,// entreat the Lord that He will have <u>mercy</u> on our souls.

For St. Theodore, tone 2:

Come, all lovers of the <u>mar</u>tyrs, let us celebrate and rejoice in <u>spir</u>it! To<u>day</u> the Martyr Theodore offers a mystical <u>ban</u>quet, making us glad in the feast, that we might <u>sing</u> to him: "Rejoice, unconquerable bearer of suffering, victor over <u>tor</u>turers! Rejoice, for you gave your body over to torture for <u>Christ</u> God! Rejoice, for by <u>many</u> trials you were revealed to be a true soldier of the heavenly <u>army</u>!// O adornment of martyrs, <u>pray</u> for our souls!"

You extend the divinely-granted grace of your <u>mir</u>acles to all who run to you in faith, O Martyr <u>The</u>odore. <u>There</u>fore we <u>praise</u> you in song: "You release the <u>cap</u>tives, heal the sick, re<u>ward</u> the poor, and <u>save</u> those who are <u>drown</u>ing. You intercede for all who honor your sacred <u>mem</u>ory." Entreat Christ to grant great mercy, O holy <u>mar</u>tyr,// to us who praise your <u>suf</u>fering!

You were revealed as the highest gift of God, O Martyr <u>The</u>odore. Even after your end, you grant help to those who <u>run</u> to you. When the <u>wid</u>ow came to your t<u>emple</u> in tears, you appeared in mercy and re<u>turned</u> her son, who had been taken captive by foreign <u>sol</u>diers. You do not <u>cease</u> to work <u>won</u>ders.// Entreat Christ God that our <u>souls</u> may be saved! I honor you as the true "gift of God," thrice-blessed <u>The</u>odore.

You were revealed as an unfailing candle of the Divine Light.

Your sufferings illumined creation.

More powerful than fire, you <u>quenched</u> the flames.

You crushed the head of the evil serpent.

When you <u>went</u> to your suffering, Christ placed the crown on your divine head.

Since you have boldness before God, O great <u>mar</u>tyr,// fervently <u>pray</u> for our souls!

Glory... for St. Theodore, tone 6:

The Devil used the Apostate Emperor as a vessel of <u>evil</u> filling him with foul thoughts of polluting the food of the fasting <u>people</u>. But you overcame his craftiness with wiser <u>reasoning</u>: you appeared to the Arch<u>bish</u>op in a dream and revealed the wicked <u>plot</u> to him. For this we give thanks to you, O Martyr <u>The</u>odore, and honor you as a helper and de<u>liv</u>erer. Every year we remember this miracle at this <u>sea</u>son. By your inter<u>ces</u>sions to God,// may we be delivered from the reasonings of the <u>Evil</u> One!

Now & ever... the Dogmatikon in tone 7:

No <u>tongue</u> can speak of your wonderful <u>child</u>bearing, for the <u>order of nature was over<u>ruled</u> by God. You were re<u>vealed</u> to be a Mother above <u>nature</u>, for you re<u>mained</u> a Virgin beyond reason and under<u>stand</u>ing. Your conception was most glorious, O Theo<u>to</u>kos! The <u>manner of your giving birth was ineffable</u>, O <u>Virgin!</u> <u>Know</u>ing you to be the <u>Mother of God</u>, de<u>vout</u>ly we <u>pray</u> to you:// "Be<u>seech</u> Him to <u>save</u> our souls!"</u>