

Stichera on the "Lord, I Call"

Uncovering of the Relics of Ven. Sergius of Rádonezh - July 5

Tone 4

Sticheron 1

Optina Hermitage melody

Model: "Called from on high"

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

When your moth - er came to the Church of God ev - en be -

fore — your — birth, you cried out — in her womb three —

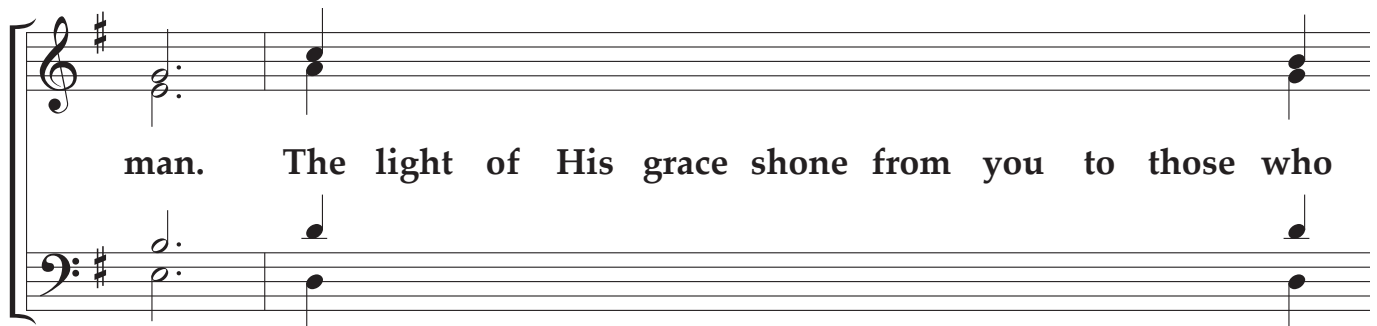
times, giving glory to the Tri - ni - ty. O — God - ly -

wise Fath - er Ser - gius, you knew God before you

[knew the world.]



knew the world. You were known by God, O bless-ed



man. The light of His grace shone from you to those who



sought it. The rad - iance of your face showed your



spir - it - ual and bodily pur - i - ty. / You were a



cho - sen ves - sel of Christ our God. // Entreat Him to save

[and enlighten our souls!]

and en - light - en our souls!

Sticheron 2

When the love of God de-scend - ed on you, O di -

vine-ly-wise and most blessèd Father Ser - gius, you

de - spised the world and loved on - ly Christ in your soul.

Fol - low - ing His life - bear - ing steps, you reached the wil -

[-der-ness,]

der - ness, and cul - tiv - ated it with the seeds of your

la - bors, ir - ri - gat-ing it with streams of tears,

mul - ti - ply-ing the fruits of good works. / Hav-ing nour -

ished your children with these, you brought them to Christ

God. // Entreat Him to save and en - light - en our souls!

Sticheron 3

O di-vine - ly wise Fath-er Ser - gius, when you

heard a di-vine voice that said to thee: "Be-hold,

the coming of the Most Pure One!" you began to

make yourself worthy of this vis-it-a-tion with man-y

spir-it-ual la-bors and fer-vent prayer. Light bright-er than the

[the sun ...]

sun il - lu - mined you, showing to your spir - it - ual and

bodily eyes the Moth - er of God. You heard her words

to — you: / "I shall not — abandon this place, and your

mon - as - ter - y shall not be in want." // Entreat her to save

and en - light - en our souls!

Sticheron 4

When the time came for your de - par - ture to God,

as a bright-ly shin - ing star you en - tered the

heav-en - ly man - sions, where you stand with the choir of

saints before the throne of the consubstan - tial Trin - i - ty.

Af-ter your bo - dy lay hidden in the earth for man - y years, it

[was re-vealed, ...]

was re-vealed, man-i-fest-ing won - ders for those who

ven - e-rate your relics, O Ser - gius. Grant victories to

Orthodox Christians over their ad - ver - sar - ies; / pray to

Christ our God to grant the faith-ful re - mis - sion of sins, //

and entreat Him to save and en - light - en our souls!