

Stichera Aposticha

Repose of St. Herman of Alaska - December 13

Tone 5
Sticheron 1

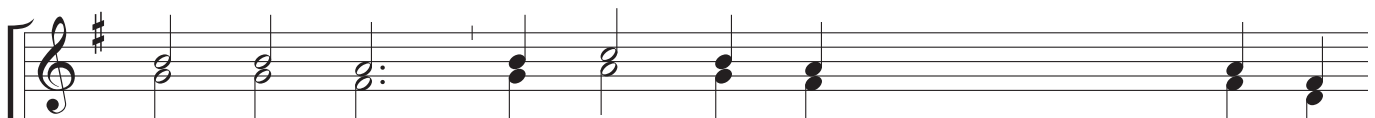
Kievan Chant
Arr. from Boris Ledkovsky

Soprano
Alto


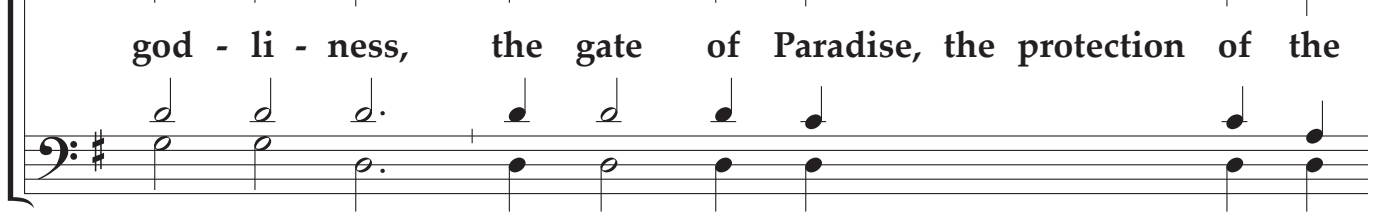


Re-joyce, O life-bear-ing Cross, the in-vincible weapon of


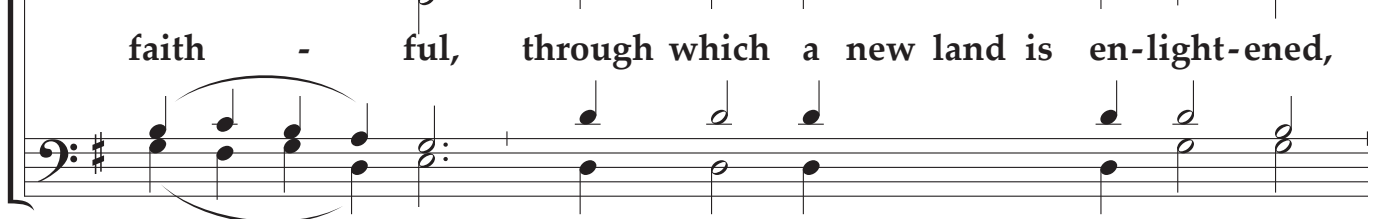
Tenor
Bass



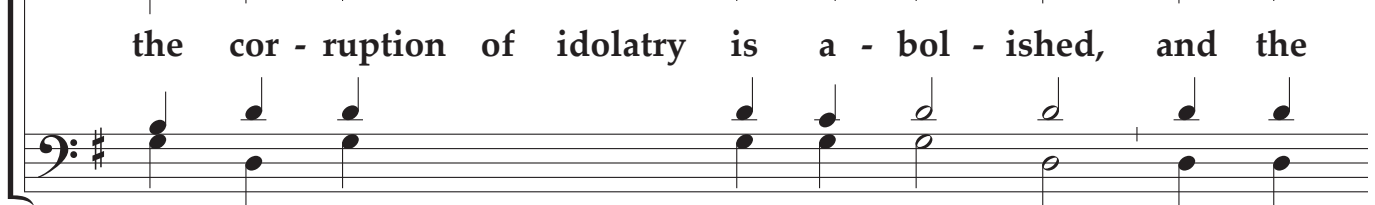
god - li - ness, the gate of Paradise, the protection of the



faith - ful, through which a new land is en-light-ened,



the cor - ruption of idolatry is a - bol - ished, and the



[pow-er of death is crushed,]

pow - er of death is crushed! The Cross raises us from

earth to heav - en! Re - joice and be glad, O faith - ful,

for the glo - ry of the Cross, the hope of the new martyrs and

Fa - ther Her - man, // is proclaimed in this land, granting the

faith - ful great mer - cy!

v. Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints. (Ps. 115:6)

Sticheron 2

Re - joice, holy teacher of Christ's newly - cho - sen flock!

By the grace of the Word of God, you en - light - ened

hearts in the shadow of ig - no - rance. By the spir - it of

meekness and hu - mil - i - ty, you in - struct - ed us in

god - li - ness, by broth - er - ly love and compassion, implanting the

[truth of faith.]

truth of faith. O wonder-working Father Her-man,

preacher of the light of Christ, as you ban-ished the dark-ness of

de-mons, en-light - en our hearts, // that set free from the

darkness of unbelief we may ob-tain - great mer - cy!

v. Blessed is the man who fears the Lord, who greatly delights in His commandments. (Ps. 111:1)*a*

Sticheron 3

Re-joyce, for you interceded for a newly-enlightened

[peo - ple,]

peo - ple be-fore the pow - ers of this world. With your life's

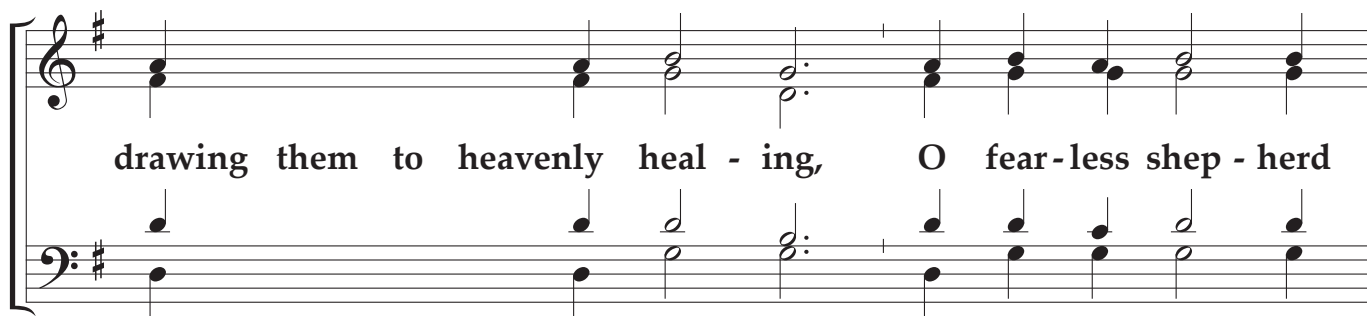
blood you were their ad - vo - cate, as well as their

lowest nurse and ser - vant. As the friend of those suffering

from in - cur - a - ble wounds, you heard their groans and

weep-ing by night and day. You com - fort - ed them,

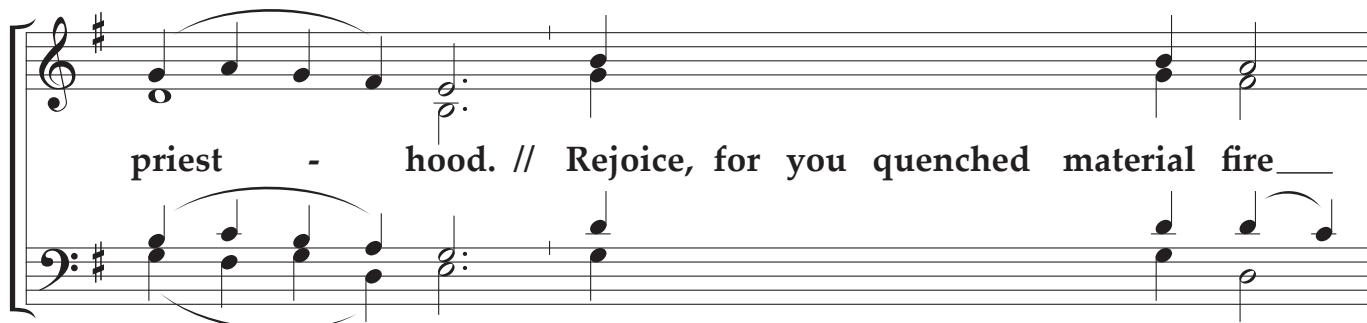
[drawing them to heavenly heal-ing.]



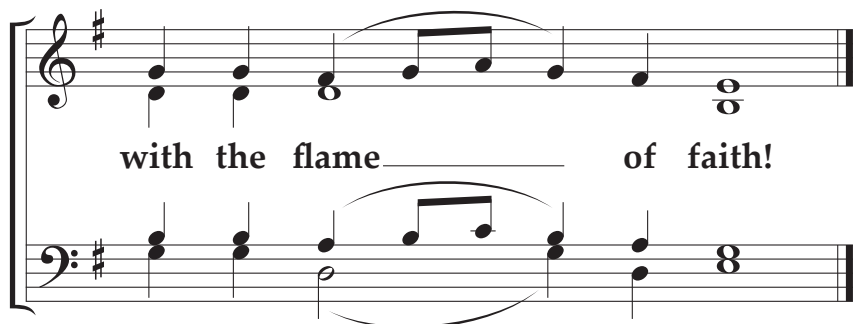
drawing them to heavenly heal - ing, O fear-less shep - herd



of your flock, yet you re - frained from the hon - or of the



priest - hood. // Rejoice, for you quenched material fire



with the flame of faith!