Stichera on “Lord, I Call”
Triodion - Sunday of the Veneration of the Cross

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Shine, O Cross of the Lord!   Il-lumine the hearts of those who
hon-or you!   With love in-spired by God, we em-brace you,
for you are the only hope of the world.   Through you our tears are
wiped a-way, the snares of death are sprung, and we pass

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o-ver into ever-last-ing joy. Through the Cross reveal Your
beaut-y to us, O Lord! Help Your serv-ants who ask for mer-cy
in faith! // Bestow upon us the fruits of ab-sti-nence!

Hail, O life-bear-ing Cross: bright paradise of the Church, the
tree of in-cor-rup-tion! You have ob-tained for us the joy of
ever lasting glory. Through you, the hosts of demons are driven out; the choirs of Angels are amazed and rejoice; the company of the faithful gathers in celebration.

O unconquerable weapon, unbroken strong hold, triumph of Orthodox Christians and pride of priests, // by following you may we witness the
Passion and Resurrection of Christ our God!

Hail, O life-bearing Cross: the invincible weapon of godliness, the gate of Paradise, the protection of the faithful!

The Cross is the might of the Church, through which corruption is abolished, through which the power of death is crushed.
The Cross raises us up from earth to heaven.

The Cross is the enemy of Satan. The Cross is the glory of martyrs. The Cross is the haven of salvation, and grants the world great mercy.

Come, O Adam and Eve, our first father and mother, you fell from divine glory through the envy of the murderer of man!
Bit - ter was the pleasure of the Tree of old; but see, the honored

Tree of the Cross draws near! Run with haste and em - brace it in joy,

cry - ing out with faith: “You are our help, O most - pre - cious Cross!

We eat of your fruit and gain in - cor -rup - tion! // We are

restored again to Eden, having re -ceived great mer - cy!”
Wishing to restore all mankind to life, You accepted crucifixion, O Christ our God. Burning with boundless love for man, You took the quill of the Cross in Your hand; dipping it in ink of royal crimson, You signed our release with
blood-stained fingers. Though temptations assault us,

may we never forsake You again! Have mercy on Your

de-spair-ing people, O long-suffering Master! //

Arise and fight Your enemies in Your almighty power!