You, O Christ, Who are rich, have assumed poverty, and enriched the human race with illumination and immortality; enrich me with virtues, for I have grown poor by the pleasures of this life. Establish me with Lazarus the Poor;
deliver me from the punishments of the rich // and from the torment of Gehenna that awaits me!

I have become rich with evil in a wretched way.

I have loved luxury and exploited the pleasures of life;

I have come under the condemnation of the fire of Gehenna,

Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass
mind, and am famished and cast down like Lazarus before
the gates of divine deeds.// Therefore have compassion on me,
O Lord and Master!

Believers, let us diligently begin the sixth week of the solemn fast!

Let us sing songs to the Lord as He comes in glory to Jerusalem

Sticheron 3
by Theodore
to cause death to die by His divine power! So, let us

prepare the branches of the virtues, as emblems of victory,

and let us cry, “Hosanna!” to the Creator of all!