Stichera on “Lord, I Call”
Triodion - Expulsion of Adam and Eve from Paradise (Cheesefare Sunday)

The Lord took a handful of dust from the earth. He breathed into it, and created me, a living man. He made me lord and master of all things on earth; truly I enjoyed the life of the Angels.

But Satan the deceiver tempted me in the guise of a serpent;
I ate the forbidden fruit and forfeited the glory of God. Now I have been delivered to the earth through death. // O my compassionate Lord, call me back to Eden!

When the Enemy tempted me, I disobeyed Your command,

O Lord. I exchanged the glory of my mortal body for shame
and nakedness. Now I must wear garments of skins and fig-leaves; I am condemned to eat the bread of bitter hardship in the sweat of my brow. The earth is cursed and brings forth thorns and husks for me. O Lord, You took on flesh from the Virgin in the fullness of time; call me back and restore me to Eden!
O Paradise, garden of delight and beauty, dwelling-place made perfect by God, unending gladness and eternal joy, the hope of the Prophets and the home of the saints, by the music of your rustling leaves beseech the Creator of all to open the gates which my sins have closed, that I may partake of the
Tree of Life and Grace, // which was given to me in the bcean...
to enter the season of fasting; let us carefully obey the Gospel commands, that we may be made acceptable to Christ our God, //
and regain our home in Eden!
Adam sat before the gates of Eden, bewailing his nakedness, and crying out: “Woe to me! I have listened to wicked deceit; I have lost my glory, and now am driven away! Woe to me! My open-mindedness has left me naked and confused!”
No longer will I enjoy your delights, O Paradise; no longer can I see my Lord, my God and Creator. He formed me from dust, and now to the dust I return! I beg You, O compassionate Lord: 'Have mercy on me who have fallen!'"