Stichera on “Lord, I Call”

Martyr Conon of Isauria - March 5

Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass

O un-fad-ing and divine ra-di-ance, light-bear-ing brilliance of the com-mand-ments of God, ever-memorable passion-bearer and most ex-cel-lent of mar-tys, you have dispelled the gloom of darkness like a bril-liant star. You are a good
offering, an unblemished sacrifice, O bless - ed one; // there - fore,

ever entreat Christ that He may save our souls!

O pro - claim - er of the Truth, you re - vealed your - self
to be a sword-wielding enemy of un - god - li - ness. You cut off
the head of the Enemy with your suf - fer - ing, O all - wise one.
You clearly proclaimed the commandment of God, declaring the good news to the untaught people. 

Entreat the Savior, O Conon, who dwell with the martyrs: “Deliver from the passions Your servants who honor You with hymns!”

What a good change the Lord of our fathers made in you.
by the right hand of the Most High! Most glorious athlete,

you were revealed to be a fruit that blossoms from the root of unbelief. Most blessed and all-praised Conon, you had

Christ as your most excellent Commander, as you

mightily overthrew the throngs of demons.