Stichera on “Lord, I Call”
All Saints - First Sunday after Pentecost

The Savior’s inspired Disciples became instruments of the Spirit through faith. They were scattered to the ends of the earth, sowing the glad tidings of the true faith. From their divine garden the army of martyrs blossomed in grace. They became images of...
Christ’s saving Passion, enduring every kind of torture, scourging and fire.// Now they boldly pray for our souls.

The noble martyrs, burning with love of the Lord, laughed at the fires and were consumed as burning coals. Through Christ, they burned the withered arrogance of error. They stilled the roaring of
The heroic martyrs wrestled with beasts and were torn by their claws.

They were dismembered, slashed with swords, and shot with arrows.

Beasts with the voice of their prayers. Beheaded, they decapitated the demonic hosts. // by the shedding of their own blood they watered the Church with faith.

Sticheron 3

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass
they were consumed in the flames and pierced with lances.

All this they willingly endured, for already they saw their

unfading crowns, and the glory of Christ, before Whom they

boldly pray for our souls.

Come, let us praise the heroes of our faith: Apostles,
martyrs, holy priests, and noble women! They fought for the faith in every part of the earth. Though born of earth, they were united with the heavenly hosts. Through their sufferings, they triumphed over evil by the grace of Christ. As un­fad­ing lights, they il­lu­mine our hearts, // and with bold­ness they pray for our souls.