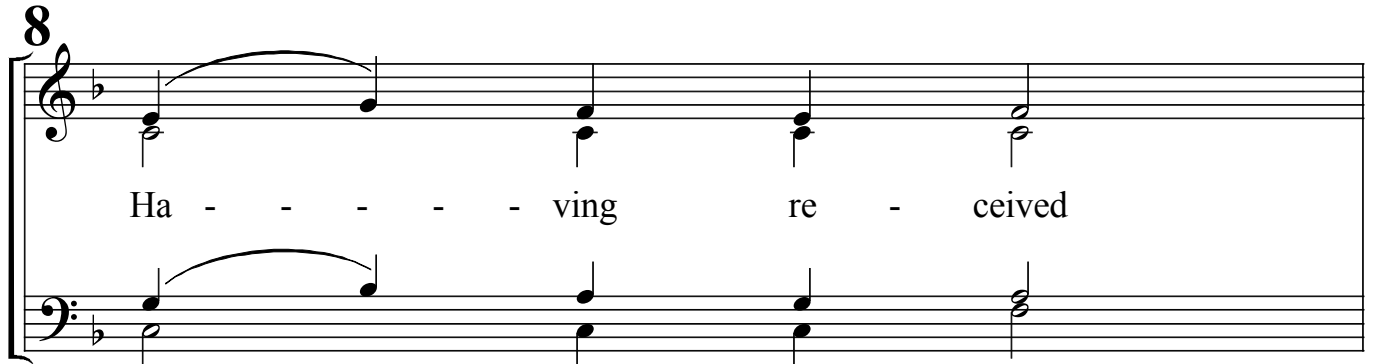


Lord I Call

Martyrs Chrysanthus & Daria

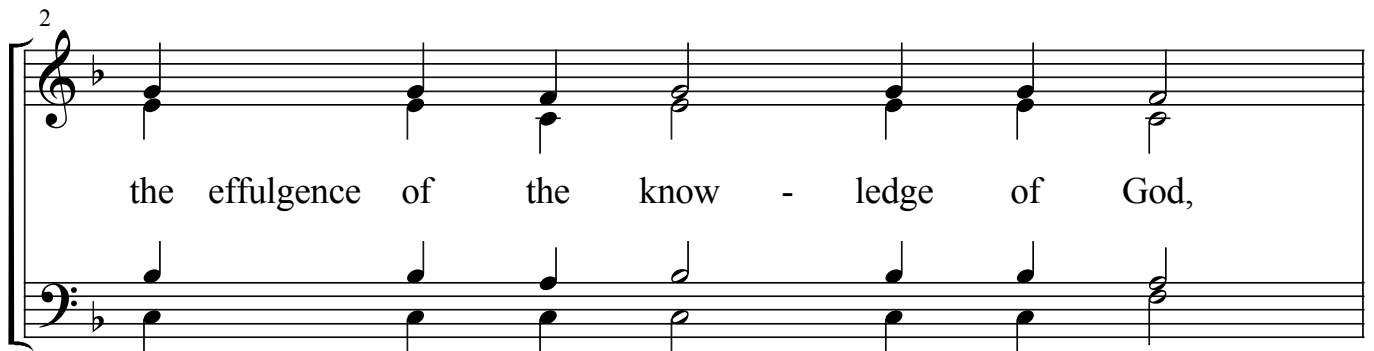
Kievan Tone 4

8



Ha - - - - - ving re - ceived

2



the effulgence of the know - ledge of God,

3



thou didst il - lu - mine thy heart, O all - wise fa - ther,

4

didst expel the gloom of the mind's de - cep - - - tion,

5

and thou didst con - fess Christ,

6

the Lord of all Who as - sumed our flesh.

7

Hence, O most lauded Chry - san - - - - thus,

8

made strong by the pow - er of the Spi - - - rit,

9

thou was shown to be stron - ger than thy tor - - - tures.

9

10

Thou didst reckon the deceits of the e - ne - my,

11

and the burning of pleasures to be like a spi - der's web.

12

And stan - ding in thy gloo - my dun - geon,

13

thous wast illumined with divine e - fful - - - gence,

14

and wast filled with no - e - tic fra - - - grance,

15

while surrounded by the foul stench;

16

and as a most ex - cel - lent es - - - cort,

17

thou didst bring to Christ as an un - de - filed bride,

18

the wo - man who sought to de - file thee.

10

19

Wound - ed by the most sweet love of the Cre - a - tor,

20

thou didst utterly spurn all un - god - li - ness;

21

and ha - ving be - trothed thy - self to Christ,

22

by the many torments of thy bo - - - dy,

23

thou didst find within thy - self a divine bri - dal cha - mber,

24

Da - ri - a of great re - nown,

25

thou divine receptacle of the Spi - - - rit,

26

a-dorment of ath-letes and or - na-ment of vir - gins.

Glory & Now/Ever

27

O most immaculate Vir - gin Mo - - - ther,

28

transform the infirmity and im - po - tence of my soul,

29

in - to might and pow - er, that with fear and love,

30

I may keep and observe the sta - tutes of Christ,

31

that I may a - void the un - bear - a - ble fire,

32

and ever rejoicing may in - her - it through thee,

33

the le - ga - cy of hea - ven and life un - sur-passed.