

**APRIL 8th**  
**Sixth Week of Great Lent**  
**Martyr Eupsychius of Caesarea in Cappadocia**

**"Lord I Call..." Tone 5**

Lord, I call upon Thee, hear me!  
Hear me, O Lord!  
Lord, I call upon Thee, hear me!  
Receive the voice of my prayer,  
when I call upon Thee!//  
Hear me, O Lord!

Let my prayer arise  
in Thy sight as incense,  
and let the lifting up of my hands  
be an evening sacrifice!//  
Hear me, O Lord!

*v. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Thy name!*

**Tone 5      Idiomelon    (from the Lenten Triodion)**

I am rich in passions;  
I am wrapped in the false robe of hypocrisy.  
Lacking self-restraint, I delight in self-indulgence.  
I show a boundless lack of love.  
I see my mind cast down before the gates of repentance,  
starved of true goodness and sick with inattention.  
But make me like Lazarus, who was poor in sin,  
lest I receive no answer when I pray,  
no finger dipped in water to relieve my burning tongue;//  
and make me dwell in Abraham's bosom in Thy love for mankind!

*v. (9) The righteous will surround me; for Thou wilt deal bountifully with me.*

**(Repeat: "I am rich in passions...")**

*v. (8) Out of the depths I cry to Thee, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!*

**Tone 5      (for the Martyrs)**

With souls filled with boundless love, O holy martyrs,  
ye endured terrible sufferings without ever denying Christ,  
laying low the arrogance of those who tortured you.  
By keeping the faith unshaken and whole,  
ye have been lifted up to heaven,  
and now ye have boldness before Him.  
Entreat Him to grant peace to the world//  
and to our souls great mercy!

*v. (7) Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!*

**Tone 5**      *(from the Triodion, by Joseph)*

When Jesus was walking in the flesh beyond the River Jordan,  
He said to His companions:  
“My friend Lazarus is already dead and buried,  
but I rejoice for your sake, my friends.  
By his death ye will learn that I know all for I am God,  
even though I appear by nature as a man.  
Let us go and give life to him,  
so that death may truly know my victory  
and the total destruction I shall make of it, //  
as I grant to the world my great mercy!”

*v. (6) If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with Thee.*

Let us imitate Mary and Martha, O faithful!  
Let us offer divine deeds to the Lord as intercessors,  
so that when He comes He may raise up our minds,  
for now they lie dead and feel no fear of God.  
They are deprived of all vital energy,  
unaware of their own inaction.  
Let us cry: “O Lord, Who hadst compassion on Thy friend Lazarus,  
raising him up by Thy dread presence and authority,  
so now give life to us all, //  
and grant to us Thy great mercy!”

*v. (5) For Thy name's sake have I waited for Thee, O Lord, my soul has waited for Thy word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.*

**Tone 6**      *(from the Triodion, by Theodore)*

Now Lazarus has been in the tomb for two days,  
seeing the dead of all the ages,  
beholding strange sights of terror:  
countless multitudes bound by the chains of hell.  
His sisters weep bitterly as they gaze at his tomb,  
but Christ is coming to bring His friend to life,  
to implement in this one man His plan for all.//  
Blessed art Thou, O Savior! Have mercy on us!

*v. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!*

**Tone 8**      *(Martyr Euppsychius)*      *(Thy martyrs, O Lord)*

By being struck with a sword, the all-wise Euppsychius\*  
struck the mindless Julian with great shame  
who had boasted in arrogance.  
Thus the martyr was numbered with the heavenly armies, rejoicing!//  
By his intercessions, O Savior, grant great mercy to us all!

*v. (3) For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.*

**(Repeat: "By being struck with a sword...")**

*v. (2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!*

The glorious Euppsychius became a pillar of the Church  
and an unshakable tower of true piety,  
a destroyer of the enemy,  
gushing forth a fountain of healing  
to all who are sick and who turn to him.//  
By his intercessions, O compassionate One, grant great mercy to us all!

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\* Pronounced: ev – SICH – i – us

*v. (1) For His mercy is abundant towards us; and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.*

Thou didst perfume every mind like a lily  
with the sweet-smelling fragrance of thy contest, O brave martyr,  
and thou didst diminish the stench of error, O wise one,  
shining like a sun to the ends of the earth, //  
interceding that we all may be granted salvation and great mercy.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;  
now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

**Tone 8**      *(Theotokion)*

All my deeds are besmirched with impure thoughts and a crafty tongue.  
What shall I do?  
How shall I face the Judgment?  
O sovereign Lady and Virgin,  
entreat thy Son and Creator and Lord, //  
to accept my soul in repentance, as He alone is compassionate!

**Tone 4**      **Prokeimenon**

I will walk before the Lord / in the land of the living. *(Ps 114/116:9)*

*v: I love the Lord because He has heard my voice and my supplication. (Ps 114/116:1)*

**Reading from Genesis (43:26-32; 45:1-16)**

**Tone 4      Prokeimenon**

I will offer my prayers to the Lord / in the presence of all His people. (Ps 115/116:14)

*v: I kept my faith, even when I said: "I am greatly afflicted." (Ps 115/116:10)*

**Reading from Proverbs (21:23-22:4)**