

SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

Hymn

melody: Prizri, O Marije/Mary, Look Upon Us



1. Peo - ple brought to Je - sus A crip - ple in his pain,
2. Je - sus said, "Take cour-age! Your sins are cleansed a - way!"
3. Je - sus said, "What e - vil With - in your minds re - mains!"
4. Je - sus stretched his hand out, Cried, "Stand and go your way!"
5. Dif-f'ring gifts, one Giv - er; Our love must be sin - cere.



Hav - ing faith that heal - ing Could give him strength a - gain.
Some near - by were shak - en, Said "He's blas - phemed to - day!"
Cur - ing or for - giv - ing, Both come from God, 'tis plain!"
All the crowd was awe-struck To see God's pow'r that day.
Pa - tient and re - joic - ing, In pray'r, we per - se - vere.




"Your sins are for - giv - en!" Hear the words of Je - sus;




Call - ing us to new life Who put our faith in Him.

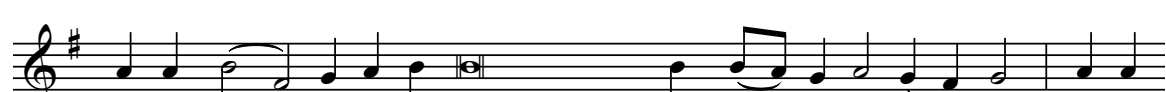
Troparion - Tone 5




O faith-ful, let us praise and a-dore the Word e - ter - nal with the Fa - ther



and the Spir - it, and born of the Vir - gin for our sal - va - tion.

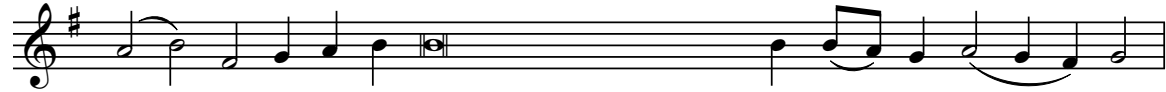


For he chose to as - cend the cross in the flesh and to suf - fer death, and to




raise the dead by his glo - ri - ous res - ur - rec - - - - tion.

Cantor




Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,




now and ev - er and for - ev - - er. A - - - - men.


Kontakion - Tone 5




O Sav - ior, you de - scend - ed in - to Ha - des. You crushed its




gates as the Al - might - y. You raised the dead and destroyed the sting



of Death as the Cre - a - - tor. You de - liv - ered Ad - am from the curse,




O Lov - er of us all; there - fore, all cry out to you, O Lord,




save us.

Prokeimenon - Tone 5 (Psalm 11:8,2):



You, O Lord, will keep us and pre - serve us for - ev - - er,



for - ev - er from this gen - er - a - - - - tion.

Verse: Save me, O Lord, for the righteous have vanished.

Alleluia - Tone 5 (Psalm 88:2,3):



Al - - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - - ia!

Verse: I shall sing forever of your mercies, O Lord;
through all generations my mouth will proclaim your truth.

Verse: For you have said: Mercy is built to last forever.
Your truth is firmly established in heaven.