As we celebrate the Forefeast now, let all humanity leap up with joy,
for the Tree of the Cross of the Lord, the sure healing which gives release from
all infirmities, from every suffering and affliction,
shall be set before all the faithful.

Cantor: My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.
(on 5) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.

* Eudocimus: you-DOH-sih-moos
Come, all you faithful, let us see the strange wonder—how the Tree
of the Cross of the Lord quenches the fever of every infirmity
and extinguishes the burning heat of the passions of those who celebrate
its Forefeast with faith and honor in its festival.

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak, and Israel on the Lord.
(on 4)

O all the living, celebrate the Forefeast with those who have died;
for the Tree of the Cross of the Lord, which slew the pow'r of Hades,
and is the protector of all of us, the resurrection of the dead,
comes now to impart true grace to all, bestowing its healings
on the human race.
Because with the Lord there is mercy and fulness of redemption,

Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

O blessed and all-wise Eudocimus, your pure soul, shining with the understanding of the true faith, and shedding the light of the radiance of the virtues, illuminates the fullness of the faithful, dispelling the darkness of the demons. Wherefore, O all-wondrous one, we all honor you with piety As one who has a share in neverwaning grace.

Praise the Lord, all you nations, acclaim him all you peoples!
Possessed of a merciful soul, a pure mind, a vigilant heart, unwavering faith and an unfeigned love, you passed over from the earth to the heavens and made your abode with the choirs of the righteous.

Thus we honor you with sacred hymns, and call you blest, O holy Euodicius.

Strong is the love of the Lord of us; he is faithful forever.

When strengthened by divine doctrines, you drove carnal passions away from your soul; you became a pure habitation of the Holy Trinity.

Thus you have departed into divine delight, since God now preserves
your body incorrupt, O blessed one, who, by judgments known to him alone,

has manifestly glorified you, O holy Eudocius.

Cantor: (Tone 1) Glory...

Doxastikon of the Cross - Tone 1 samohlasen

The holy words of David truly reach their fulfillment today!

For see, we publicly bow down before the footstool of your all pure feet,

and placing our hope in the shelter of your wings, we cry aloud to you, O most compassionate One: Let the light of your face be signed up on us!

Exalt the horn of your Orthodox people in the exaltation of your precious cross, O most merciful Savior!

Cantor: (Tone 7) Now and ever

Dogmatikon in the Tone of the week (Tone 7, p. 98).
Aposticha

Sunday aposticha in the Tone of the Week (Tone 7, p. 99), concluding with:

Cantor: (Tone 2) Glory... now and ever

Aposticha Doxastikon of the prefeast of the Cross - Tone 2 samohlasen

You are my might and protection, O mighty three-barred Cross of Christ!

Make me holy with your power, that I may bow down and glorify

you with faith and love!

Troparia

Troparion of the Resurrection in the Tone of the Week (Tone 7, p. 101), then:

Cantor: (Tone 1) Glory...now and ever...

Troparion of the Cross - Tone 1

Save your people, O Lord, and bless your inheritance. Grant victory

to your Church over evil, and protect your people by your cross.