

## 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.

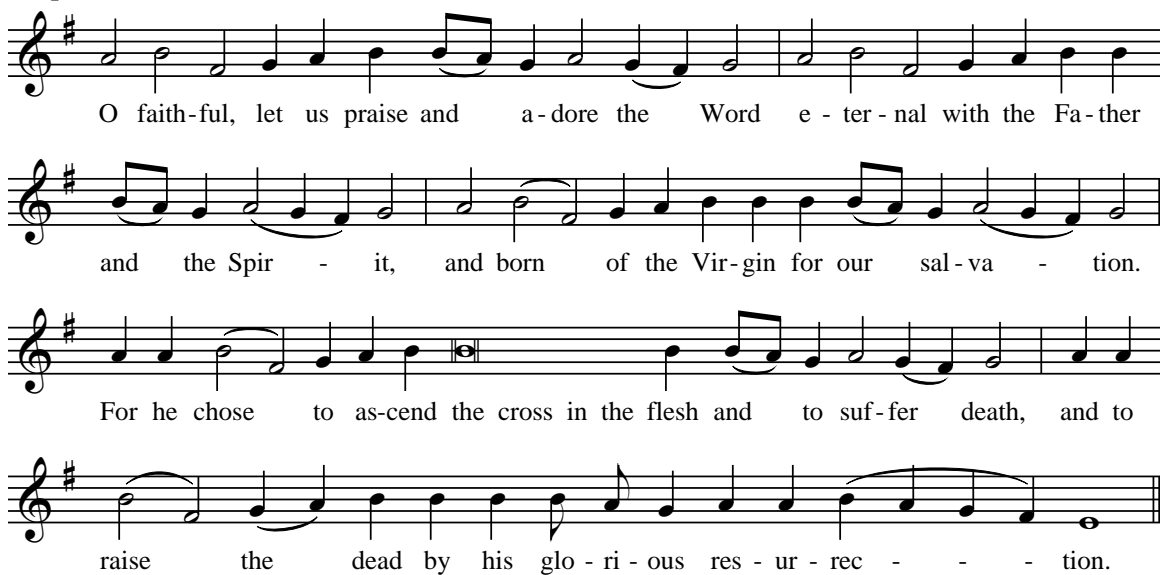


"Your sins are for - giv - en!" Hear the words of Je - sus;



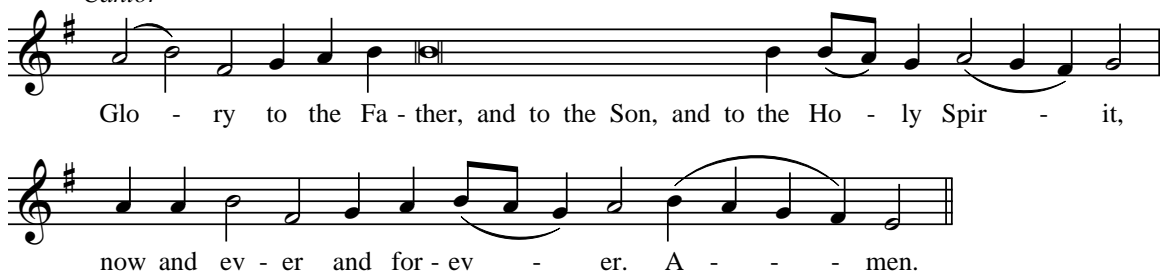
Call - ing us to new life Who put our faith in Him.

### Troparion of the Resurrection - Tone 5



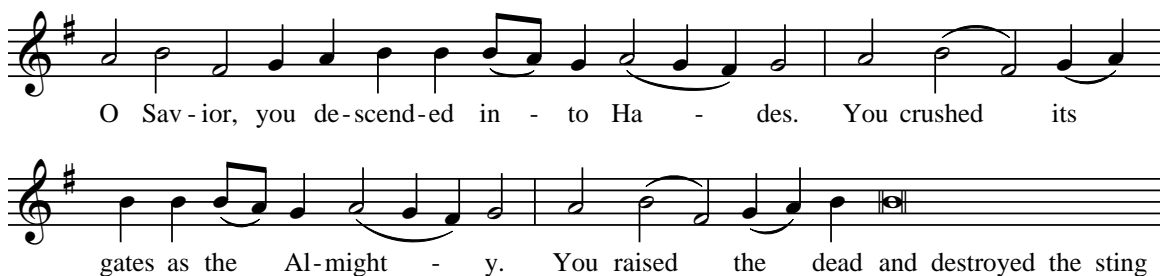
O faith-ful, let us praise and a-dore the Word e - ter - nal with the Fa - ther  
and the Spir - it, and born of the Vir - gin for our sal - va - tion.  
For he chose to as - cend the cross in the flesh and to suf - fer death, and to  
raise the dead by his glo - ri - ous res - ur - rec - - - - tion.

### 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 of the Resurrection - 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.