Mode pl. 4. Lord, Even If You Stood.

Lord, since Thou knowest well how weak is man's nature
gird us with strength in this holy Fast & give us power over
the passions and over spiritual enemies & set dispassion of soul about us as a mighty wall that we may glorify Thy great mercy & since

Thou only art compassionate.
Mode pl. 4. Lord, Even If You Stood.

Lord — by the Comforter’s divine inspiration.

Thou leaded Sabine from bitter gloom to the light of Thy divine dwellings — since Thou art good — and Thou gavest him power to conquer the foes and when he triumphed mightily Thy valiant soldier and trophy bearer of glory.

Fied Thee O Thou Friend of man.
Mode pl. 4. Lord, Even If You Stood.

O Lord, since Thou art good and lov'st all mankind

preserve us all thru Thy Martyr's prayers in the mighty shelter

O Saviour of Thy divine and noetic

wings and count us worthy to see in holiness and purity Thy Resurrection upon the third day since

O Word Thou art compassionate
Mode pl. 4. Lord, Even If You Stood.

O Lord, accept Thy Mother's earnest entreaties
and have compassion in-clue to us or Saviour save the whole race
of man—kind—which glorifieth—Thy sovereign

might or do Thou deliver us all from every error of

the foe O greatly Merciful show Thy mercy or grant

for forgiveness of our sins—to-us