

'Lord I Call' - All Saints

Reader (4): From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!

Tone 6

Obikhod

The Savior's inspired Disciples became instruments of the Spirit
through faith. They were scattered to the ends of the earth,
sowing the glad tidings of the true faith.
From their divine garden the army of martyrs blossomed in grace.
They became images of Christ's saving Passion,
enduring every kind of torture, scourging and fire.

Now they boldly pray for our souls.

'Lord I Call' - All Saints

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

Tone 6

Obikhod



The noble martyrs, burning with love of the Lord,
laughed at the fires and were consumed as burn - ing coals.
Through Christ, they burned the withered arrogance of er - ror.
They stilled the roaring of beasts with the voice of their prayers.
Beheaded, they decapitated the de - mon - ic hosts. By the
shedding of their own blood they watered the Church with faith.

'Lord I Call' - All Saints

Reader (2): Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!

Tone 6

Obikhod

The heroic martyrs wrestled with beasts and were torn by their claws.
They were dismembered, slashed with swords, and shot with ar - rows;
they were consumed in the flames and pierced with lanc - es.
All this they will - ing - ly en - dured, for already
they saw their unfading crowns, and the glor - y of Christ,
before Whom they boldly pray for our souls.

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Reader (1): For His mercy is confirmed on us; and the truth of the Lord endures forever.

Tone 6

Obikhod

Come, let us praise the he - roes of our faith:
Apostles, martyrs, holy priests, and noble wom - - en!
They fought for the faith in every part of the earth.
Though born of earth, they were united with the heav - en - ly hosts.
Through their sufferings, they triumphed over evil by the
grace of Christ. As unfading lights, they il - lu - mine our hearts,

and with boldness they pray for our souls.

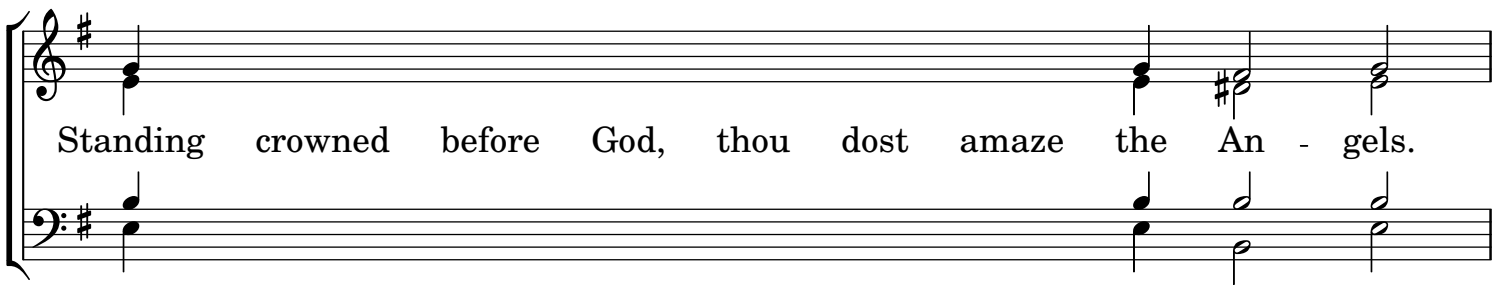
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Reader: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Tone 6

Obikhod

O divine ranks of mar - tyrs, thou art the
pillars of the Church and the fulfillment of the Gos - pel.
By thy deeds thou hast fulfilled the Sav - ior's words.
Thou hast closed the gates of hell and de - fend - ed the Church.
The shedding of thy blood has dried up the libations poured out to i - dols.
Thy sacrifice has nourished the body of the faith - ful.



Standing crowned before God, thou dost amaze the An - gels.



Pray unceasingly to Him that our souls may be saved!