

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

Hymn

melody: Anhel Boziji/When the Angel Came



1. As he walked the land where the pa - gans lived, Jes - us came up - on two men.
2. De - mons knew his voice, and our souls re - joice As we see his might now shine:
3. When the pigs, un - clean, van - ished from the scene, Herders ran, spread tid - ings true;
4. Lips' and heart's ac - cord, "Je - sus Christ is Lord!" This is our sal - va - tion's song.



They were sore op - pressed and, in - deed, possessed; Strange be - yond the pow'r of pen!
Cast - ing, by his pow'r, in that ve - ry hour, Dev - ils in - to herds of swine!
Then the town came out, said in pan - ic's rout, "We shall have no part in You!"
Heart's faith makes us right; standing in the light, We con - fess our whole life long:



1, 2, 3 "Have you come to med - dle here, Son of God, or make us fear?"

4. You have come in - to our fear, Feed - ing us who gath - er here!



We pro - claim you "Lord," Son of God a - dored, Strong - er than the de - mons' jeer!

We pro - claim you "Lord," Son of God a - dored, Je - sus, our Re - deem - er dear!

Troparion - Tone 4



The joy - ful mes - sage of the res - ur - rec - tion was heard by the women disci - ples

from the an - gel, and be - ing freed from the an - ces - tral curse, they boast - ed

to the a - pos - tles: Death is de - spoiled; Christ our God is ris - en,

giv - ing great mer - cy to the world.

Cantor

Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it, now and ever

and for - ev - er. A - men.

Kontakion - Tone 4

O my Sav - ior and Re - deem - er, as God, you raised from the grave all those


who were in chains and de - stroyed the gates of Ha - des; and, as Lord, you

a - rose on the third day.

Prokeimenon - Tone 4 (Psalm 103:24,1):



How man - y are your works, O Lord. In wis - dom you have made them all.



In wis - dom you have made them all.

Verse: Bless the Lord, my soul. Lord my God, how great you are.

Alleluia - Tone 4 (Psalm 44:5,8):



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

Verse: Go forth; triumph and reign for the sake of truth and meekness and justice.

Verse: You love justice and hate wickedness.