

pow - er of the Spirit, she makes blood flow from her bod - y. We who have

re - course to this fountain for the heal - ing of our souls sing each day the prais - es

of God.

Cantor
(on 5)

My soul is longing for the Lord. I count on his word.

My soul is longing for the Lord more than watch - man for day - break.

⑤

O won - drous mar - vel! Though mor - tal by nature, the all - praised ath - lete

stood on this day, hold - ing the di - vine scroll, which she gave not

to the adversaries, but en - trust - ed to the fa - thers. O glo - rious mar - tyr,

boast of the whole world, by your supplications save the Church of



Christ un - sha - - - - ken.



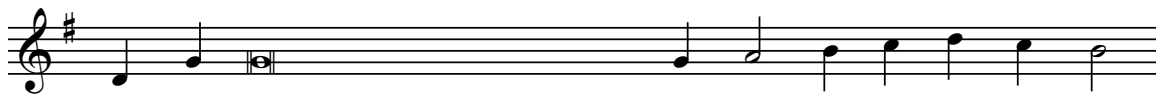
Let the watch-man count on day-break and Is - ra - el on the Lord.



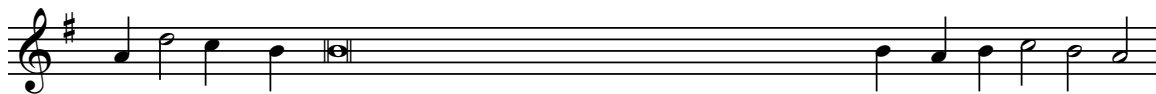
O won-drous Eu-phe - mi - a! The as - sem - bly of the holy Fa - thers placed



u - pon your breast in your cof - fin the Sym - bol of the Faith;



you took the document into your hand, hav - ing fault - less - ly kept the faith,



thus o - ver - throw - ing all false doctrine and confounding the de - fen - ders of her - e - sy.



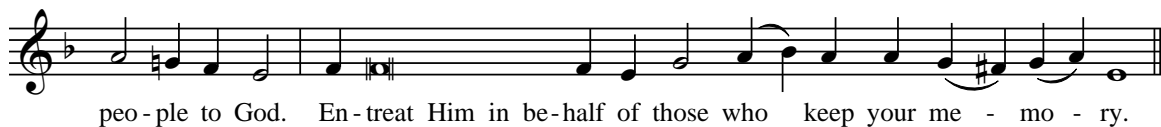
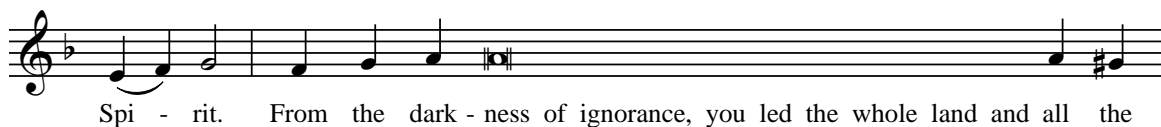
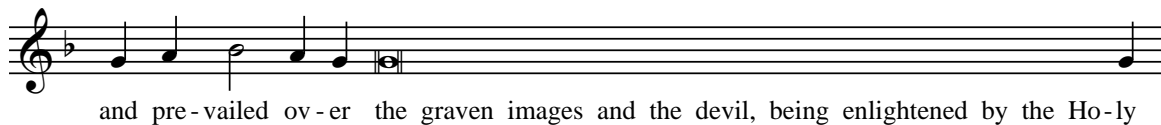
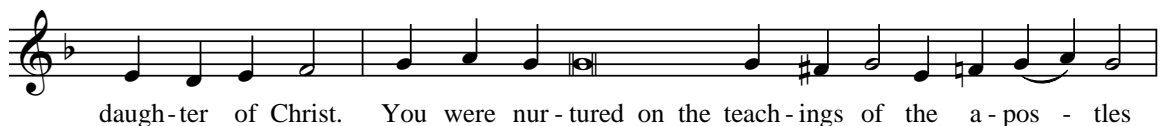
Thus, we glorify you and call you bles - - - - sed.

Cantor: (Tone 4) Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

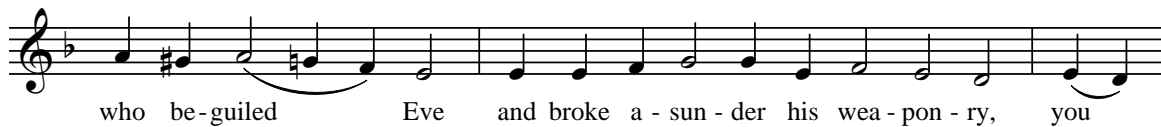
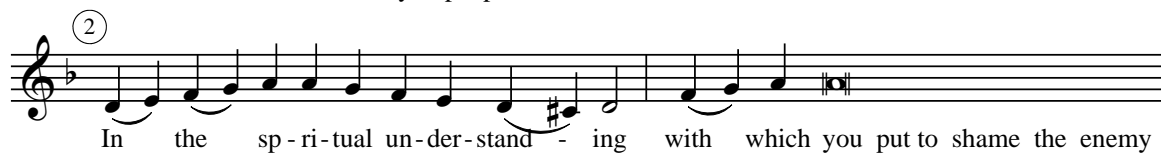
Stichera of the holy princess Olga - Tone 4 podoben: Jako dobl'a

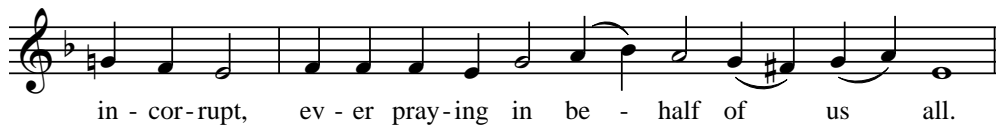
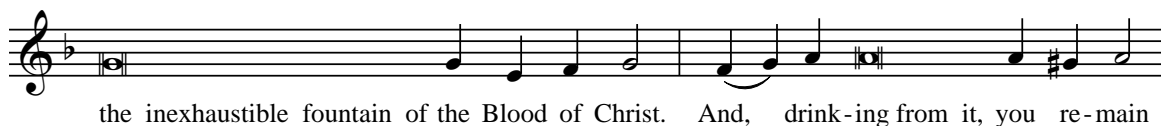
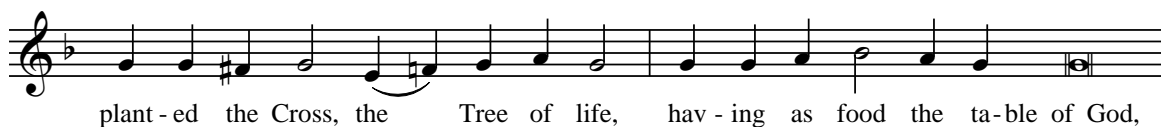


Your most glo - rious com - me - mo - ra - - tion has dawned u - pon us like the sun,

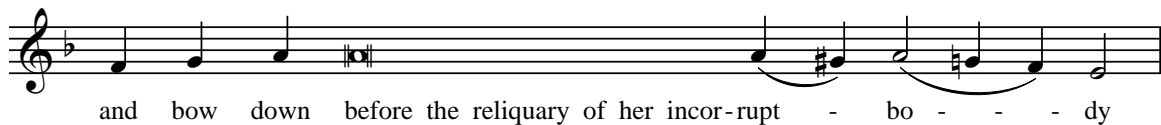
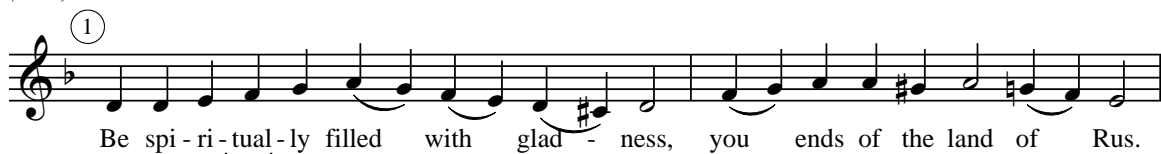


Cantor: Praise the Lord, all you nations,
(on 2) acclaim him all you peoples!





Cantor: Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
(on 1) he is faithful forever.



may be delivered from mis - for - - tune and grief.

Cantor: *(Tone 6) Glory...*

Doxastikon of the holy martyr Euphemia - Tone 6 samohlasen

At the right hand of the Savior stands the vir - gin mar - tyr, vic - torious in her

com - bat, clothed in embroidered gar - ments of her vir - tues, a - dorned

with virgin - al pu - ri - ty, be - decked with the blood of her strug - gles.

Hav - ing filled her lamp with the oil of glad - ness, she cries out to Him:

"I am drawn to You in the fragrance of your ointment, O Christ my God; your

love has wound - ed me; be not far from me, O heav - en - ly Bride - groom!"

By her prayers, grant us Your great mer - cy, O all - pow - er - ful Sav - - ior!

Cantor: (Tone 6) Now and ever...

Dogmatikon in the Tone of the week (Tone 6, page 87).

Sunday aposticha in the Tone of the Week (Tone 6, p. 88), concluding with:

Cantor: (Tone 6) Glory...

Aposticha doxastikon of the holy martyr Euphemia - Tone 6 samohlasen

You who blos-somed in virtues and were radi-ant in your thoughts, now bring a sweet
fragrance to the hearts of be - liev - ers. You rose in the East like a
re - splen-dent star and brought to - geth - er the holy Fathers under the inspiration
of the Ho-ly Spi - rit. O illustri-ous Eu - phe - mi - a, cease - lessly
in - ter - cede with the Lord that He may save our souls!

Cantor: Now and ever...

Aposticha theotokion in the same tone (Tone 6, p. 90).

Troparia in the Tone of the Week (Tone 6, p. 91).