

Ode 4

Choir:

The Church, be-hol-ding Thee up-lifted upon the Cross, O sun of righ-teous-
ness, remained steadfast in its prai-ses and worth-i-ly cried un-to Thee, glory to Thy
might, O Lord. O mer-ci-ful Lord, hearken to the prayer of thy servants suppli-
ca-ting thee. Thou, O Saviour, art as incorrupt-i-ble myrrh, emptied of thy grace and
clean-sing the world: divinely show pity and mer-cy to those who with faith anoint
their bo-di-ly wounds. O mer-ci-ful Lord, hearken to the prayer of thy servants
supplica-ting thee. Now that the senses of thy ser-vants are signed with the seal of the joy
of thy mer-cy, O Mas-ter, make inaccessible and im-pe-ne-tra-ble the entry

of all ad-verse powers. Glory... Thou who lov - est man didst bid the ailing to summon

thy god - ly priests, and by their prayers and a - noin - ting with thine own oil to

be saved; of thy mercy, save those who suf - fer. Now...Amen. O all-holy Theotokos

ever-vir - gin, strong shelter and defence, thou ha-ven and wall, both ladder and par-

ti - tion, have mercy and pi - ty on the sick; for they have fled to thee a-lone.