First Saturday in November
St. Raphael, Bishop of Brooklyn

Stichera at "O Lord, I have cried"

(Byzantine notation begins after the 4th page.)

If Thou, O Lord, should-est mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness.

Blessed, holy Father Raphael, thou made incarnate the love of Christ Jesus from thy youth, O son of the Church of Antioch sent to America. Concerned not with thine own ease, thou wast Apostle to the lost sheep of Syria. From Russia thou didst arrive, traveling from east to the west and from north to south, and didst give thyself no respite, but didst labor day and night. As thou hast boldness with Christ God,
because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

(Then repeat the 1st stichera above: "Blessed, holy Father....")

From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord.

Thine affairs thou truly didst conduct like a good shepherd, O Saint, traveling by land and sea, traversing mountains and plains, thou roaming near and far seeking the Lord's lost sheep. To bind their wounds with thy fatherly, Christ-like love, and
The Lord, I have cried"

(Then repeat the 2nd stichera above: "Thine affairs...")

Praise the Lord, all ye na-tions; praise Him, all ye peo-ple.
Orthodox believers found in thee, O good shepherd Raphael,
a defense against their foes, a sustenance for their souls,
the lost's own guiding star. No hardships kept thou in sight,
fixing thine eyes on the prize and high call of God. Thou
counted all things as naught, and suffered all loss that
thou might win Christ our God. Laying down thy life for Christ's sheep,
thou art surely glorified. As thou hast boldness with Christ God,
intercede with Him to save our souls.
For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the
(Repeat the above stichera: "Orthodox believers....")
Prosomia at "O Lord, I Have Cried"

First Mode

(Original Meldoy: O strange wonder)

Hχος Λο Πα

Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness.

Blessed, holy Father Raphael, thou made incarnate the love of Christ Jesus from thy youth, O son of the Church of Antioch sent to America. Concerned not with thine own ease, thou wast Apostle to the lost sheep of Syria. From Russia thou didst arrive, traveling from east to the west and from north to south, and didst give thyself no resist-
-pite, but didst la- bor day and night. As thou hast bold- ness with

Christ _ God, in- ter- cede with Him to save _ our _ souls.

B e- cause of Thy Name have I wait- ed for Thee, O

Lord; my soul hath wait- ed up- on Thy word, my soul hath hoped

_ in the Lord. (Repeat the one above)

F rom the morn- ing watch un- til night, from the morn- ing

watch let Is- ra- el trust _ in the Lord.

hine af- fairs thou tru- ly didst con- duct like a good shep-

herd, _ O Saint, trav- el- ing by land and sea, trav- ers- ing moun- tains

and plains, thou roam- ing near _ and _ far _ seek- ing _ the Lord’s lost
sheep. To bind their wounds with thy father-ly, Christ-like love,

and carry them in thine arms, and to the holy flock of Christ—re-unite them all, thou didst bear the heat and toil of __ day,

and the chill and length of night. As thou hast bold-ness with Christ__

God, intercede with Him to save __ our __ souls.

or with the Lord there is mer-cy and with Him is

a-bun-dant re-demp-tion, and He will de-liv-er Is-ra-
el from all his in-qi-ui-ties. (Repeat the one above)

raise the Lord, all ye na-tions; praise Him, all ye

peo-ple.
Orthodox be-liev-ers found in thee, O good shep-herd Rap-h
a- el, a de-fense a-gainst their foes, a sus- te-nance for their
souls, the lost’s own guid-ing star. No hard-ships kept thou in
sight, fix-ing thine eyes on the prize and high call of God. Thou
count-ed all things as naught, and suf-fered all loss that thou
might win Christ our God. Lay-ing down thy life for Christ’s sheep, thou art
sure-ly glo-ri-fied. As thou hast bold-ness with Christ, in-
ter-cede with Him to save our souls.

or His mer-cy is great t’ward us, and the truth
of the Lord en-dur-eth for-ev-er. (Repeat the one above)