

September 3rd

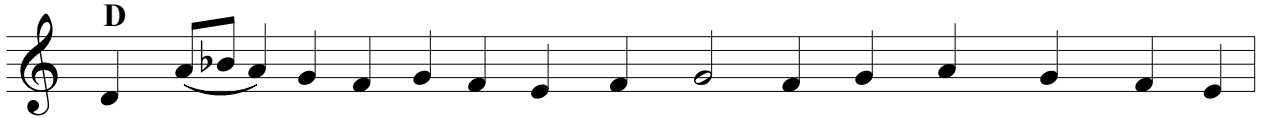
Hieromartyr Anthimos of Nicomedia

Stichera at "O Lord, I have cried"

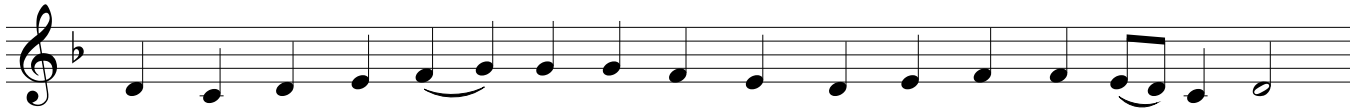
Byzantine Chant Tone 1

Special melody: *O all-lauded Martyrs*

Adapted by Dn. John El Massih



1) Em - ploy - ing the dye of thine own blood, thou didst make the god - ly
2) *At first, — as a tru - ly law - ful priest, O all - hon - ored God - pro -*
3) Thou brought-est a host of mar - tyred Saints un - to Christ through thine ex -



ves - ture of thy priest - hood re - splen - dent, O all - bess - ed An - thi - mos.
claim - er, thou didst of - fer to God the dread un - blood - y Sac - ri - fice;
hort - ings and thy coun - sels, O god - ly - mind - ed Fa - ther An - thi - mos,



For in true re - li - gion, thou didst go from strength to strength,
but as His true Mar - tyr, thou didst last - ly of - fer up
giv - ing ad - mo - ni - tion and in - struc - tion un - to them,



from glo - ry un - to glo - ry, O god - ly - mind - ed
thine own self un - to Christ — through thy blood as an ac -
and giv - ing thine own self — as a man - i - fest ex -



Hier - arch of — the Lord; in - ter - cede now with him for us all,
- cept - ed sac - ri - fice and a pleas - ing whole - burnt of - fer - ing.
- am - ple for their sakes. Now to - geth - er with them, pray the Lord



that He grant — peace and Great Mer - cy to — our — souls.
Im - por - tune — Him for us all, who sing — thy — praise.
that He grant — peace and Great Mer - cy to — our — souls.