

Stichera Aposticha

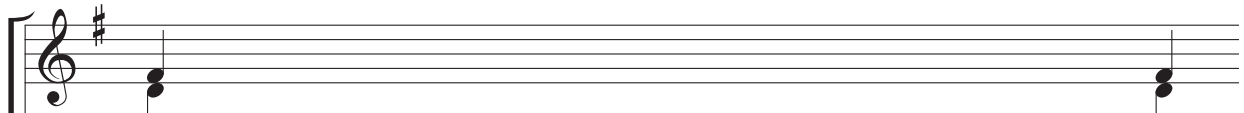
The Nativity of the Theotokos - September 8

Tone 4
Sticheron 1

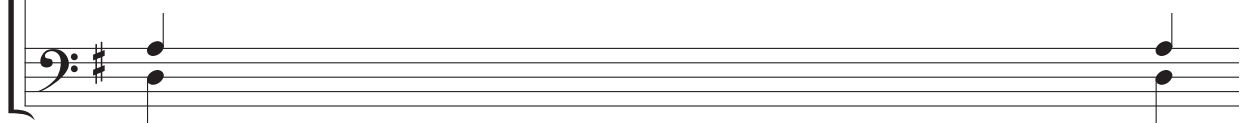
Kievan Chant
arr. from B. Ledkovsky

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass



The joy of all the world has dawned for us from the



right - eous ones: the all-praised Virgin who springs from



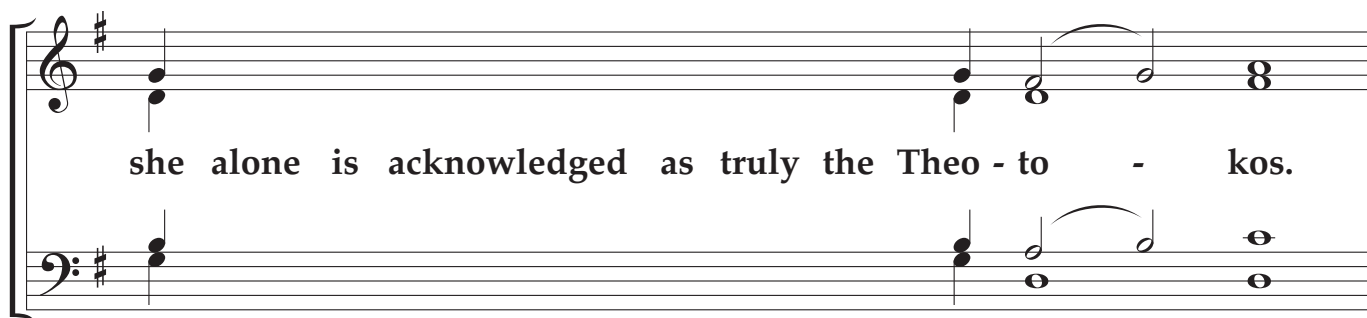
Jo - a - chim and An - na. Through the a - bun - dance of



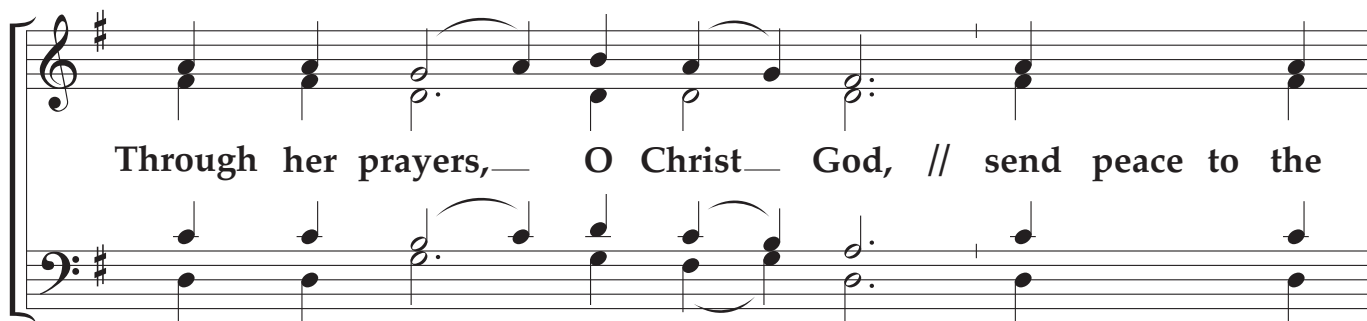
goodness she becomes the living tem - ple of God, and



[she alone is acknowledged . . .]



she alone is acknowledged as truly the Theo - to - kos.



Through her prayers, O Christ God, // send peace to the



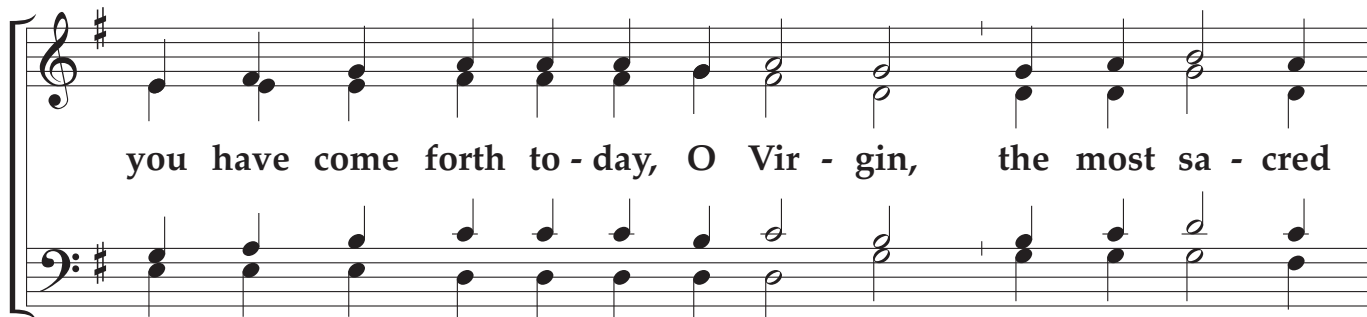
world and to our souls great mer - cy!

vs. Hearken, O daughter, and see, and incline your ear! (Ps. 44:9a)

Sticheron 2



As foretold by the Angel's proph - e - cy,



you have come forth to - day, O Vir - gin, the most sa - cred

[fruit of righteous . . .]

fruit of righteous Joachim and An - na. You are the heaven and

throne of God, the vessel of pu - ri - ty, heralding joy to

all the world, you that bring us our life;

you destroy the curse and give bless - ing in its stead.

Wherefore, on this feast of your birth, O Maiden called by

[God // entreat peace . . .]

God, // entreat peace for the world and for our

souls great mer - cy!

vs. Even the rich among the people shall pray before your face. (Ps. 44:11b)

Sticheron 3

Let the barren and childless Anna today clap her hands with

glad - ness! Let those on earth be decked in splendor; let

rul - ers leap for joy; let priests be glad in blessing;

[let the whole world . . .]

let the whole world keep the feast! For behold, the

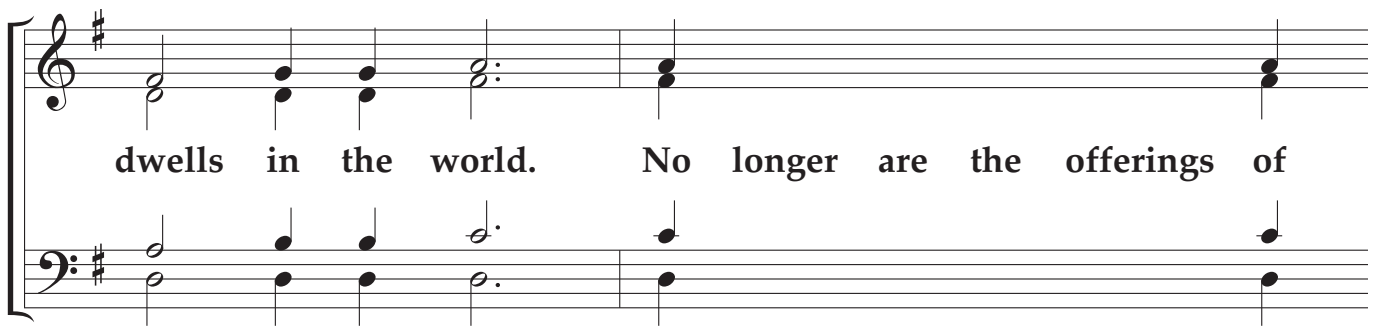
Queen and immaculate bride of the Fa - ther,

has sprung forth from the root of Jes - se. No

longer will women bear children in sorrow, for joy has

blos - somed forth, and the Life of mankind now

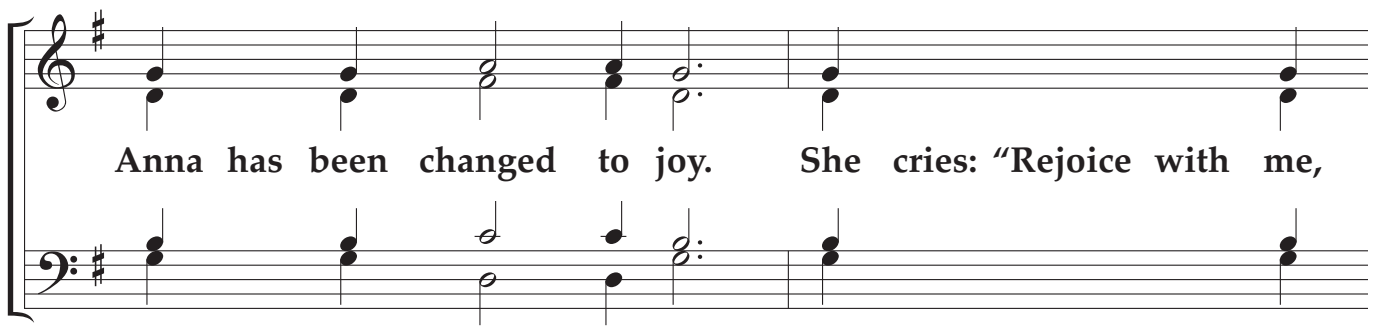
[dwells in the world.]



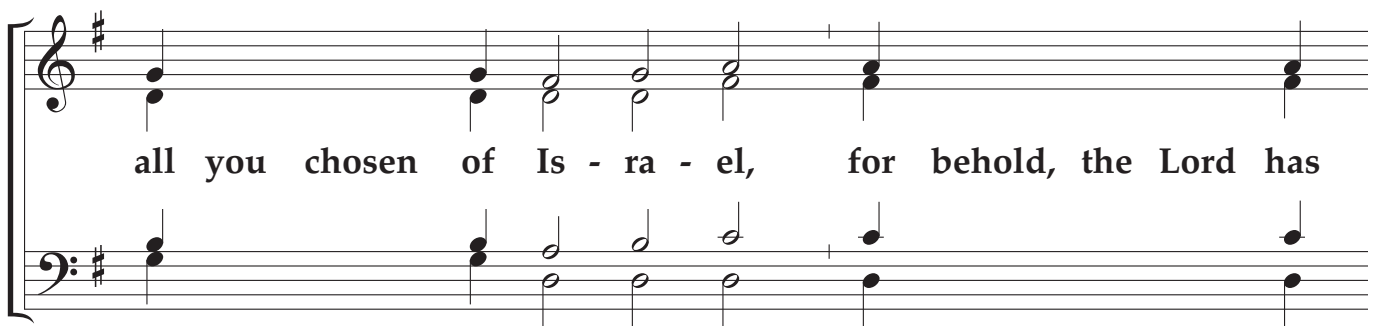
dwells in the world. No longer are the offerings of



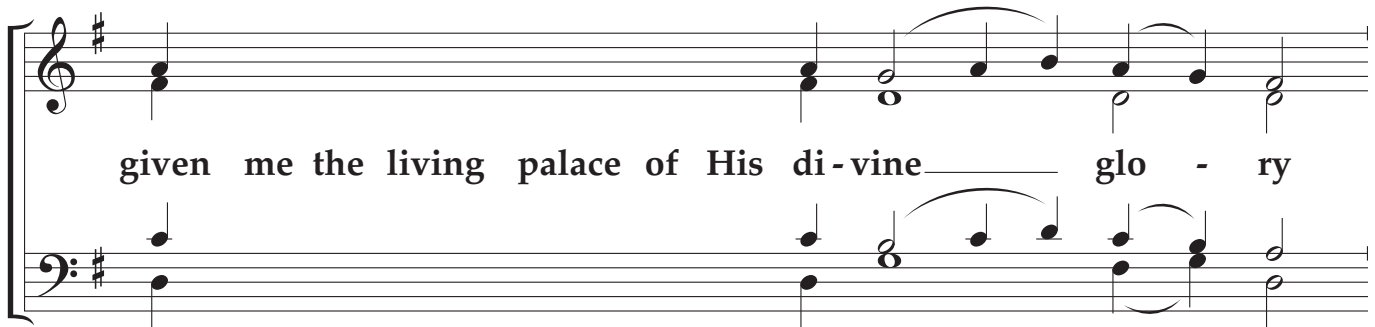
Jo - a - chim turned a - way, for the lamentation of



Anna has been changed to joy. She cries: "Rejoice with me,



all you chosen of Is - ra - el, for behold, the Lord has



given me the living palace of His di - vine — glo - ry

[for our common . . .]

for our common glad - ness and joy // and for the sal -

va - tion of our souls!"