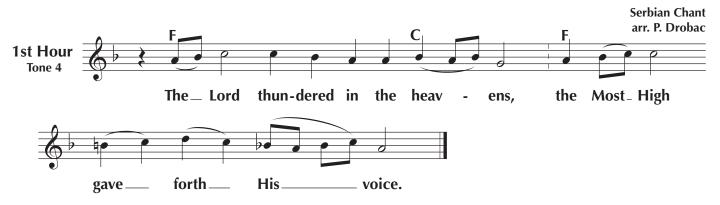
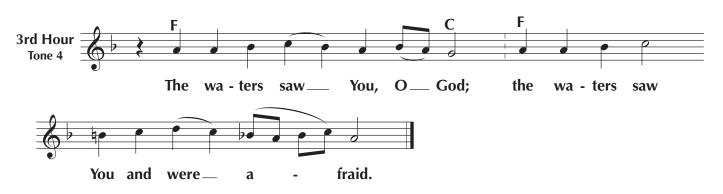
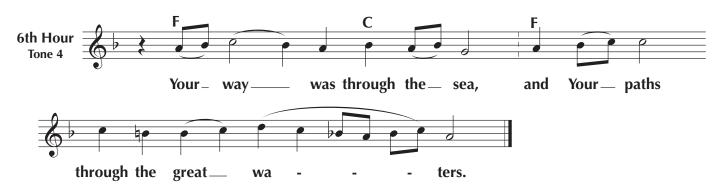
Prokeimena at the Royal Hours for Theophany



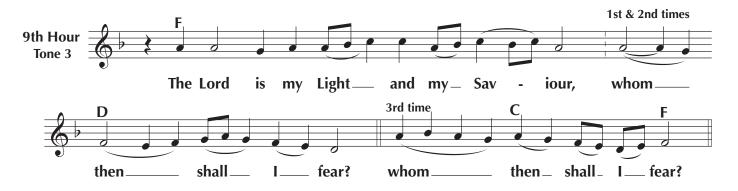
v. I will love You, O Lord, my strength; the Lord is my support.



v. I cried to the Lord with my voice, even to God with my voice, and He heard me.



v. The crash of Your thunder was in the whirlwind.



v. The Lord is the defender of my life, of whom then shall I be afraid?