

27 February

SAINT RAPHAEL, BISHOP OF BROOKLYN

“Lord I Call...” Tone 2, Special Melody:

“When Arimathaias took You down from the Wood”

Galician Melody
W.G. Obleschuk

Gently ♩ = 76

Let all the choirs of Orthodox Christians in A - mer - i - ca*

sing hymns in honor of the holy Bi - shop Ra - pha - el!* By birth

an Arab, nourished by streams of Greek the - o - lo - gy,* he was

con - se - cra - ted by the Church of Russia which had a - dopt - ed us all.*

(True to his name...)

True to his name, he brings God's hea - ling to us** as we celebrate

his ho - ly mem - o - ry.

As the Arch - an - gel Ra - pha - el guided Tobit in a foreign land

long a - go,* Bishop Raphael kept his flock on the true path in a

land far from their homes.* Always imitating the Good Shep - herd,*

(he fed his ma-ny sheep...)

he fed his ma - ny sheep from a table which the Lord prepared in the

presence of their e - ne-mies.* So now, nourished by his teaching and

ex - am - ple,** we pray that he continue to intercede for us with

Christ our God.

Let us sing hymns of praise to the holy Bi-shop Ra - pha - el,* who

(shone forth from Brooklyn...)

shone forth from Brooklyn and enlightened those in dark - ness.* To those

who were wounded by sin, he brought heal - ing in Christ;* to those

who were de- ceived, he brought the truth of Or - tho - do - xy;* he

gathered his scattered sheep safely into the fold of the Church.** Therefore

we praise him as a worthy bishop and a cit - i - zen of Hea - ven. #8

Tone One, Special Melody: "O Marvelous Wonder..."

Joyously ♩ = 72

Kiev Caves Lavra

Ho - ly fa - ther Ra - pha - el,* you em - bod - ied

the love of Christ from your youth.* Sent to A - mer - i - ca,

O son of An - ti - och,* you were an a - pos - tle to the

lost sheep of Sy - ri - a.* Without concern for your own

com - fort,* you la - bored night and day,*

(traversing the con tinent...)

tra - vers - ing the con - ti - nent* nev - er paus - ing

to rest.* As you have bold - ness* be - fore Christ our God,*

en - treat Him* to save our souls.

Ho - ly fa - ther Ra - pha - el,* you act - ed as

a good shep - herd,* search - ing far and near

(for your lost sheep,*)

for your lost sheep.* Bind-ing their wounds in love* as their

fa-ther in the Spi - rit,* you car - ried them*

to Christ on your own shoul - ders.* As you have

bold - ness* be - fore Christ our God,* en-treat Him*

to save our souls.

In you, good shep - herd Ra - pha - el,* the faith - ful

found sus - te - nance for their souls* and pro - tec - tion from their

foes.* Keep - ing your eyes not on ob - sta - cles* but on the prize

from a - bove,* you count - ed earth - ly gain as loss,*

and im - i - ta - ted Christ* by lay - ing down your life

(for your flock.*)

for your flock.* As you have bold - ness* be - fore Christ our God,*

en - treat Him* to save our souls.

SAINT RAPHAEL, BISHOP OF BROOKLYN

“Lord I Call...” Glory...

Common Chant
Holy Trinity Variant

Glory...in the Sixth Tone:

Glo-ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly

Spi - rit. Your children praise you as a wise hierarch of

the Church in A-mer - i - ca, who unified the faithful from ev' - ry land,

and who de - fend - ed the op - pressed and guard - ed the Faith.

(You held the high and the...)

St. Raphael "Lord I Call..." Glory

You held the high and the hum - ble in e - qual es - teem, treat - ing

all with Christ's own gen - tle - ness. Now as you stand a - mong

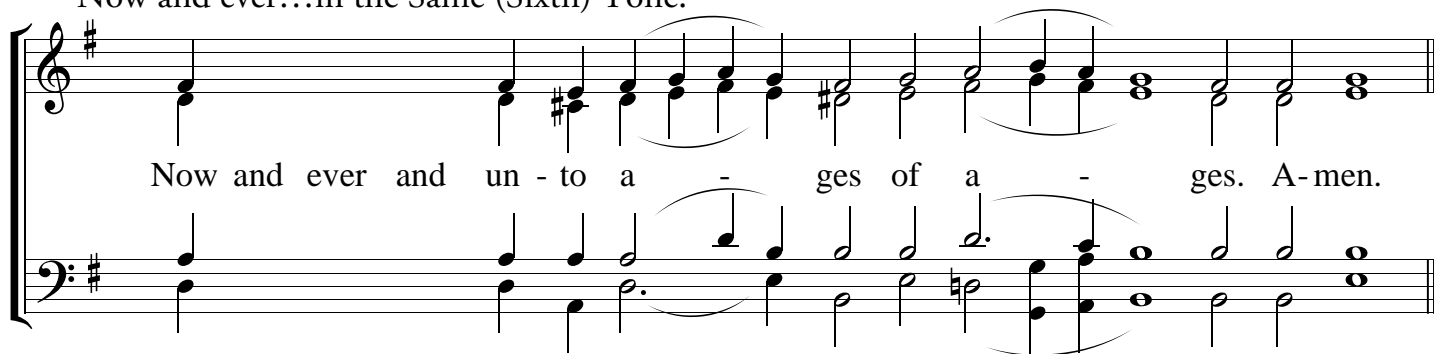
the saints, holy fa - ther Ra - pha - el, nev - er cease to

in - ter - cede for us with Christ our God.

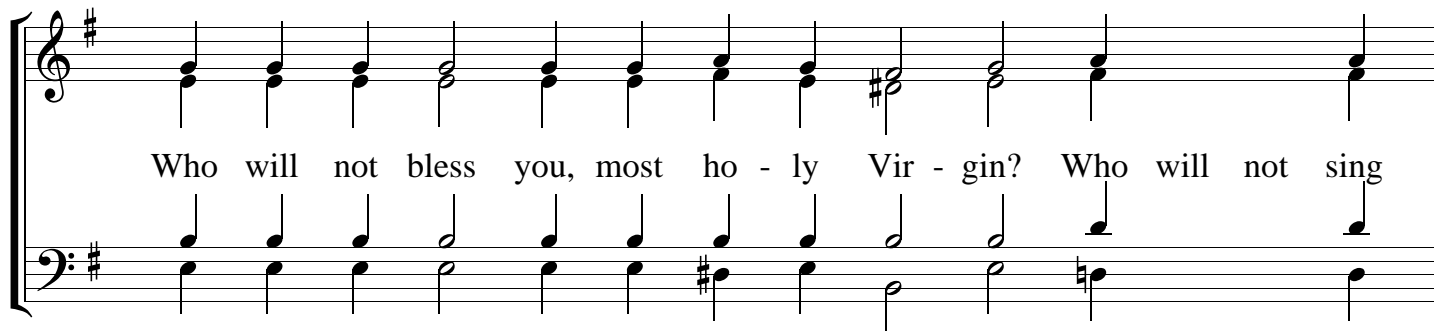
DOGMATIKON, TONE SIX

Common Chant
Holy Trinity Variant

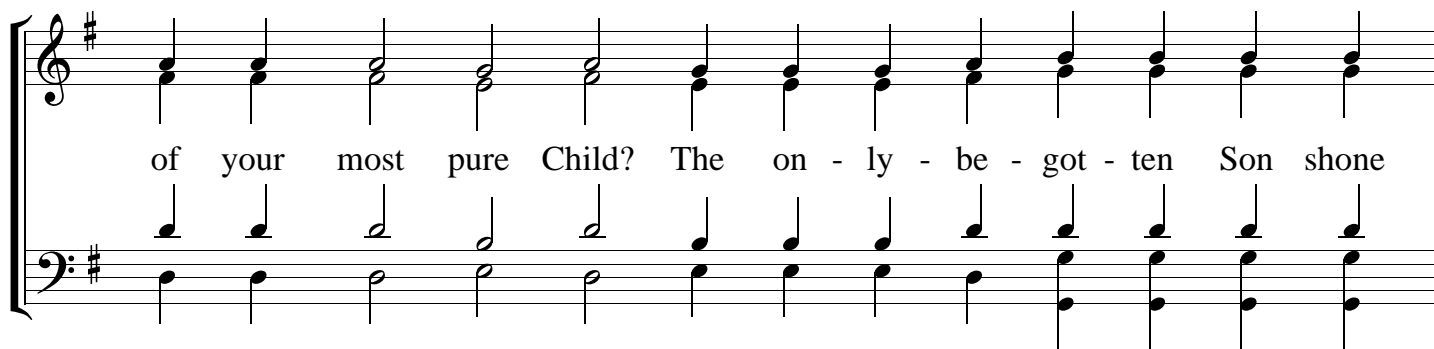
Now and ever...in the Same (Sixth) Tone:



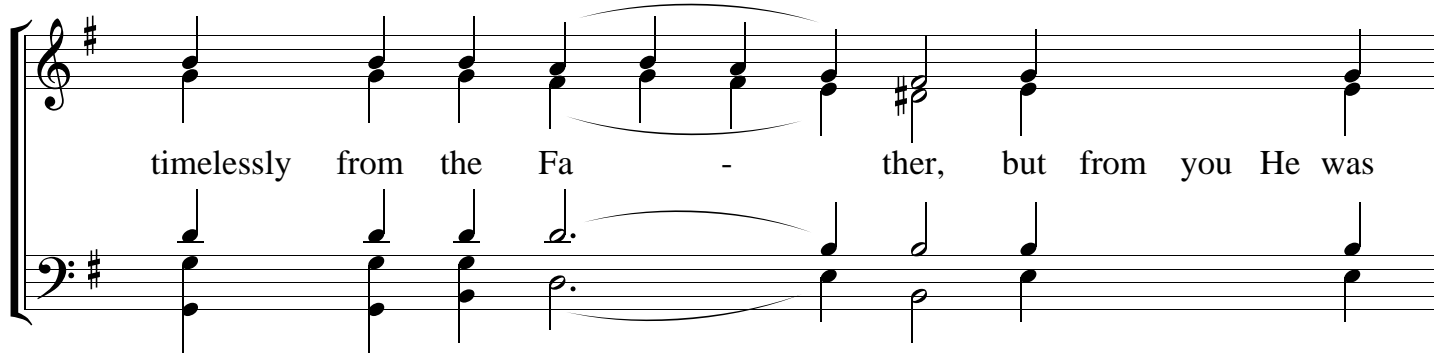
Now and ever and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A-men.



Who will not bless you, most ho - ly Vir - gin? Who will not sing



of your most pure Child? The on - ly - be - got - ten Son shone



timelessly from the Fa - ther, but from you He was

(inefably incarnate...)

Dogmatikon, Tone Six

in - ef - fa - bly in - car - nate. God by nature, He be - came man

for our sake, not di - vid - ed into two persons, but manifested as one

in two na - tures. En - treat Him, O pure and all-

bless - ed La - dy, to have mer - cy on our souls.