Stichera for St. Sergius of Radonezh

**Sticheron 1**
You left behind the tumult of the world, O venerable one, and, taking up your cross, you followed Christ with a resolute mind.
Making your dwelling in the wilderness, you rooted out passions of the soul and defeated carnal emotions.
Through frequent vigils and prayer, you received grace, O venerable one, to heal various diseases.
You conversed with angels and lived with the venerable; O venerable Sergius, pray to the Lord that He may have mercy on our souls!

**Sticheron 2**
O venerable father, who can praise your labors and sufferings, or what tongue can describe your austere way of life—your vigils and fasting, your sleeping upon barren ground, your chastity of soul and body, your keeping silence with lips and mind, your unaffected humility, unceasing prayer, sound reasoning, poverty of dress, and remembrance of death!
O Sergius, our father, pray that our souls may be saved!

**Sticheron 3**
O venerable Father Sergius, you were a physician of souls and bodies, exuding streams of healing for the afflicted; graced with the prophetic gift of discerning events present and future, with your prayer you armed the prince to defeat the barbarians who were aiming to destroy your motherland; as if struck by a divine plague, their corpses fell, as they justly deserved.

**Sticheron 4**
In response to a psalm, O venerable Sergius, wise in the ways of God, you left behind the passing worldly glory and, dwelling in the wilderness and mountains, you became a pure temple of the Trinity, O blessed one. By its power you built resplendent churches and established cloisters for the salvation of monastics, for Christ our God dwelt in you.
O venerable Sergius, pray to Him, whom you desired from your youth, that our souls may be saved.

*The reference is to Prince Dmitry Donskoy of Moscow, who defeated the Tatars at the Battle of Kulikovo in 1380.*
[\( \text{\( \delta = 76 - 104 \)} \)]

\textbf{Стихи́ра 1-я}  
[\textit{Sticheron I}]

\textit{По́сле́ до́ва Хри́сту́ не́ возвра́т мы́м мо́рло́м, и́ в пу́сты́ню во́се́ли́сся, пре́ по́ доб́ не,}  

\textit{дусьева́ннъ я страс́ ти́ я́ чувства́.

\textit{И́скоро́пи́ис торгá ya и́ тлесе́нna.}
погодите, молитва непрестанная.
и разсуждение доброразумное,
худосерд ная и помяне.
Сердце нашё