

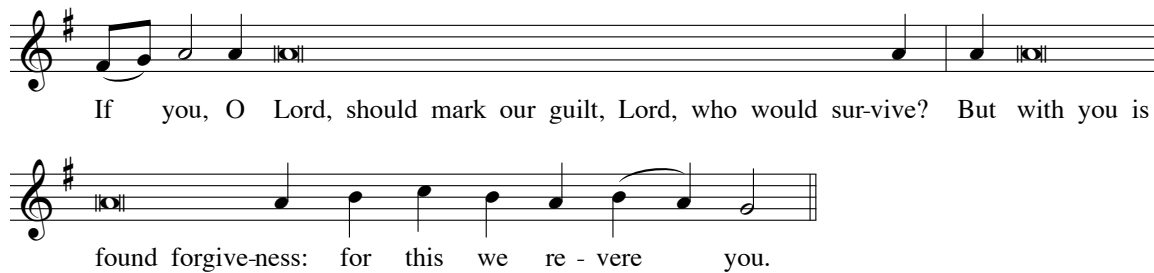
**Vesper Propers, September 10**  
**Postfestive day of the Nativity of the Theotokos**

**The holy martyrs Menodora, Mitrodora, and Nymphodora** were sisters from somewhere in Bythinia. Brought up as Christians, they withdrew from the city into the desert to live for Christ alone, and gave themselves up to fasting, prayer, and work. They became famous as a source of healing illness, which brought them to the attention of the governor. He, astounded by their beauty, wanted to marry them off to noblemen, but they refused. He then put them to the torture to get them to renounce Christ. They died confessing the name of Jesus. (306)

*Supplement for The Order of Vespers for Sundays After Pentecost, 2005*

*Lamplighting Psalms: Tone 5, stichera 10-7, beginning on page 69.*

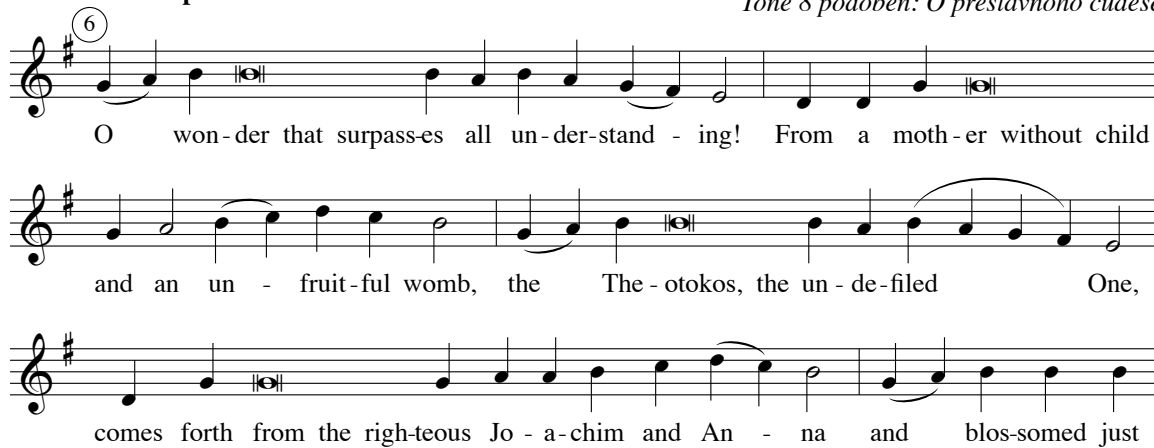
*Cantor (on 6)*



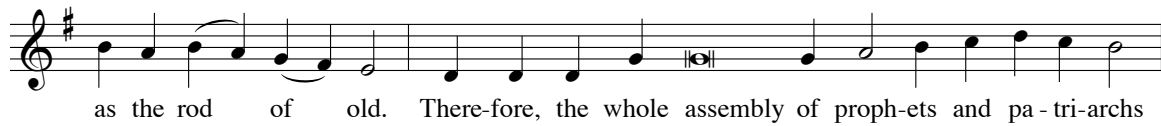
If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would sur-vive? But with you is  
found forgive-ness: for this we re - vere you.

**Stichera of the postfeast**

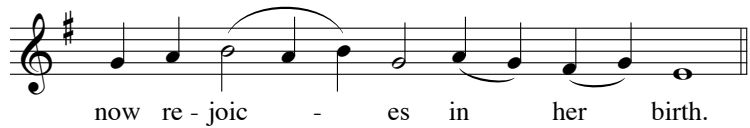
*Tone 8 podoben: O preslavnoho čudese*



O won-der that surpass-es all un-der-stand - ing! From a moth-er without child  
and an un - fruit-ful womb, the The - otokos, the un - de-filed One,  
comes forth from the right-teous Jo - a-chim and An - na and blos-somed just

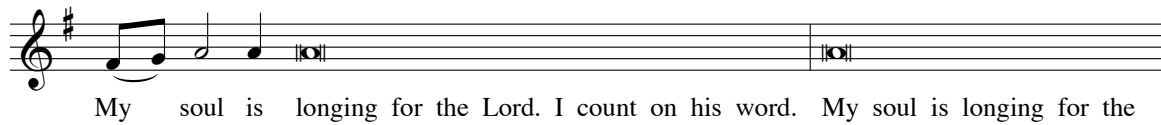


as the rod of old. There-fore, the whole assembly of proph-ets and pa-tri-archs



now re-joic - es in her birth.

*Cantor (on 5)*



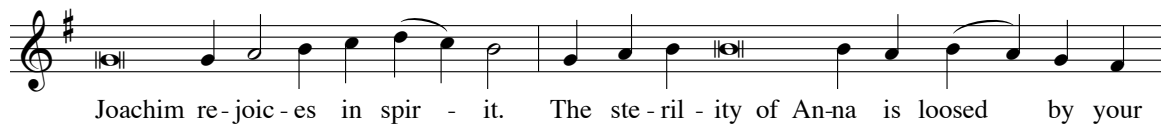
My soul is longing for the Lord. I count on his word. My soul is longing for the



Lord more than watch-man for day - break.



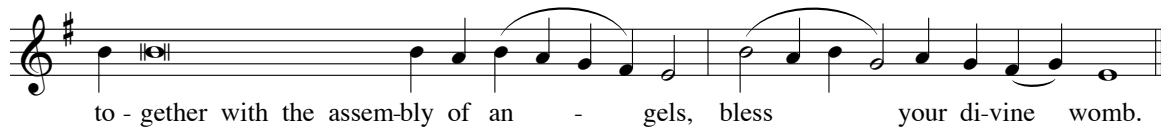
To - day David rejoices and Jes-se takes great de - light, Le - vi is exalted and



Joachim re-joic - es in spir - it. The ste - ril - ity of An-na is loosed by your



birth. O most pure Mar - y, you are full of grace; and all peo-ple,

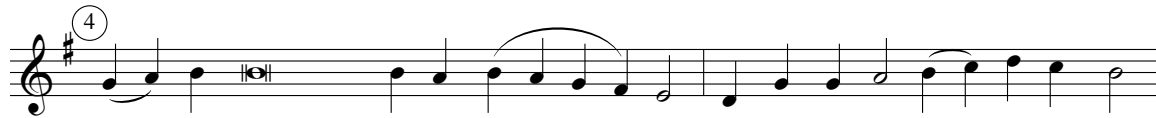


to - gether with the assem-bly of an - gels, bless your di-vine womb.

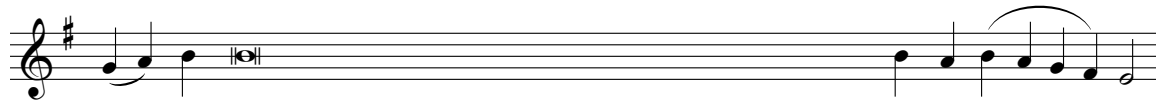
*Cantor (on 4)*



Let the watch - man count on day-break and Is - ra - el on the Lord.



Re - joice, O assembly of the faith - ful! Re-joice, O Tem-ple of the Lord!



Re - joice, O unbetrothed Mother who gloriously ended the barren-ness of An - na,



and by your birth-giving came the re - mis - sion of sins for all! Re - joice,



O all-immaculate One, di-vine Tem - ple! Re-joice, O Tab-ernacle in which

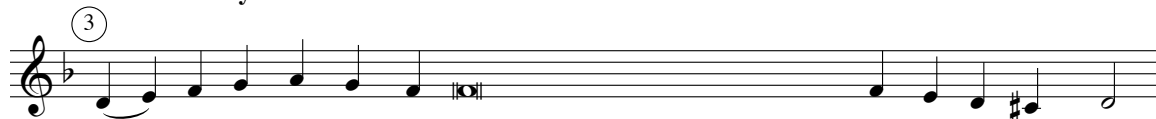


the Lord and Cre - a - tor dwelled!

**Cantor:** Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,  
*(on 3)* Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity

**Stichera of the martyrs**

*Tone 4 podobn: Jako doblja*



O vir-gin mar-tyrs, you have adorned yourselves with the crim-son of your blood;



you have u - nit - ed your-selves to Christ our God in an

in - cor-rup - ti - ble man - ner; he pre - served your vir - gin - i - ty

in the im-mor-tal bri - dal cham - ber, in the heav-en - ly dwell - ing

not made by hu-man hands.

**Cantor:** Praise the Lord all the nations, **Psalm 116**  
(on 2) acclaim him all you peoples.

② In the pow - er of the Spir - it, O glo - rious ones, and with the youth

of your bodies and the matu-ri - ty of your thoughts, you con-quired

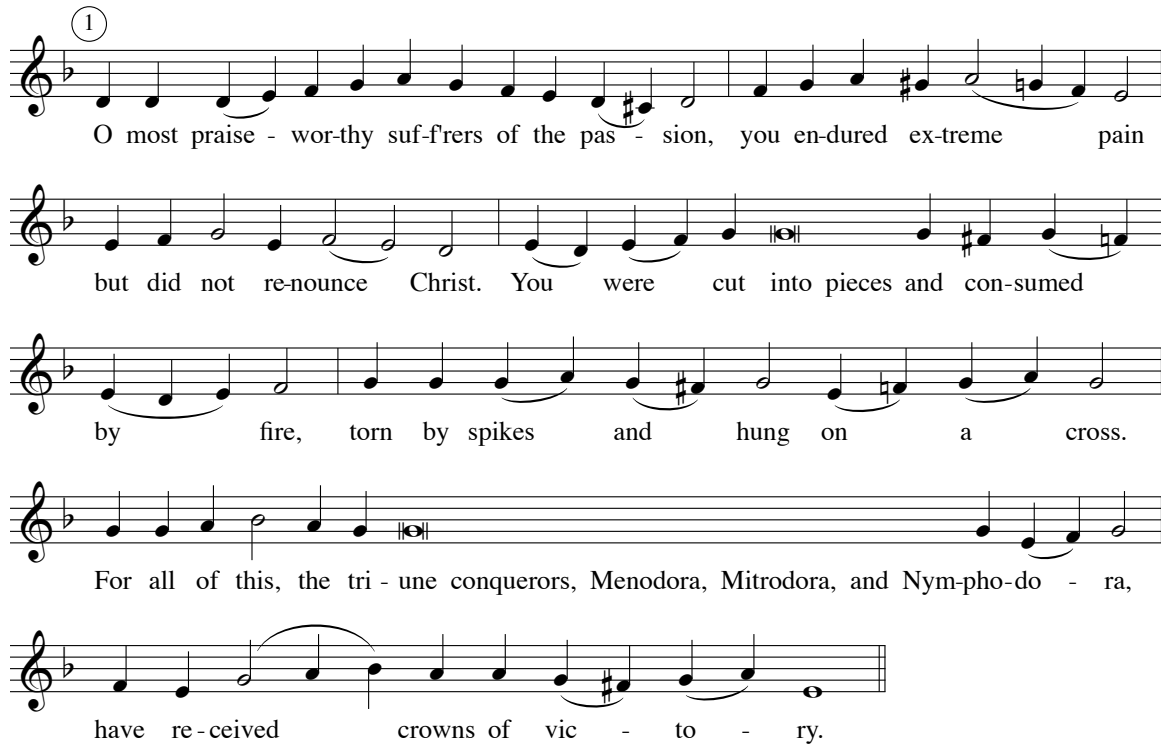
the Prince of Evil, the an-cient ser - pent, and you showed his might as

weak - ness. O triune conquerors, Menodora, Mi-tro - do - ra, and

Nym-pho - do - - - ra, for this you re-ceived crowns of vic - to - ry.

**Cantor:** Strong is the love of the Lord for us;  
(on 1) he is faithful forever.

①



O most praise - worthy suf-frers of the pas - sion, you en-dured ex-treme pain  
 but did not re-nounce Christ. You were cut into pieces and con-sumed  
 by fire, torn by spikes and hung on a cross.  
 For all of this, the tri - une conquerors, Menodora, Mitrodora, and Nym-pho-do - ra,  
 have re-ceived crowns of vic - to - ry.

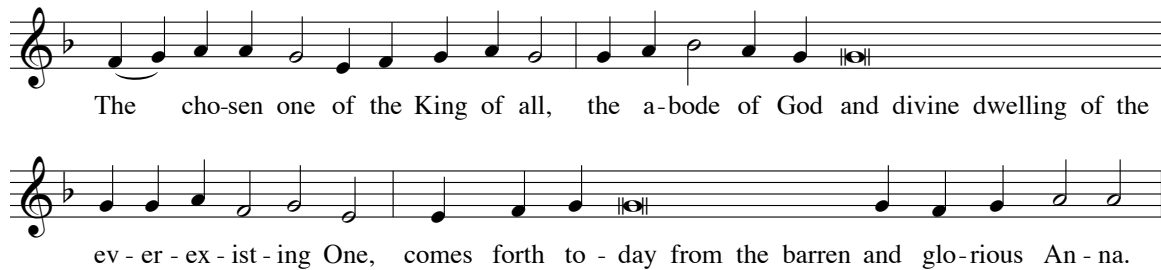
**Cantor:** (Tone 5) Glory...now and ever...

*Doxastikon, Tone 5, page 76*

*Aposticha, Tone 5, page 77*

**Cantor:** (Tone 2) Glory...now and ever...

**Theotokion -Tone 2**



The cho-sen one of the King of all, the a-bode of God and divine dwelling of the  
 ev - er - ex - ist - ing One, comes forth to - day from the barren and glo-rious An - na.



It is through her that the shame-less Ha-des is crushed and the first Eve is



led in - to a faith - ful life. Let us wor - thi - ly cry out to her:



Bless-ed are you a-mong wo - men, and bless-ed is the fruit of your womb!

*Troparion of the Resurrection, Tone 5, page 81*

**Cantor:** (Tone 4) Glory...now and ever...

**Troparion of the Nativity of the Theotokos - Tone 4**



Your birth, O Vir-gin The-o - to - kos, her-ald-ed joy to the u - ni-verse;



for from you arose the Sun of Jus-tice, Christ our God. Re-mov-ing the curse, he



gave the bles - sing, and by de-stroy-ing Death, he grant-ed us e - ter-nal life.