

Vesper propers, October 22, 2006  
The holy bishop Abercius  
The holy seven children of Ephesus

**The holy bishop Abercius, equal to the apostles and wonderworker,** at Hieropolis in Phrygia, a disciple of Christ the good Shepherd, of whom it is said that he made a journey through different areas and nourished the faith with a mystical food. He preached throughout Syria and Mesopotamia, and went to the Lord in great old age at the end of the second century. (2nd century)

*Supplement for The Order of Vespers for Sundays After Pentecost, 2005*  
*Lamplighting Psalms: Tone 3, stichera 10-4, beginning on page 48.*

**Cantor:** (Tone 2) 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 holy bishop Abercius**

3

With the light of your di-vine teach - ings, O fa - ther A - ber-cius,  
you brought an end to the night of the man-y false gods. You rose  
like the dawn mak-ing chil-dren of the day of those who once lay in dark-ness,  
as you worked great mir-a-cles a-mong them. Thus, in faith, we celebrate your sacred  
mem-o - ry as a feast, and we all sing to-geth-er a hymn in your hon - or.

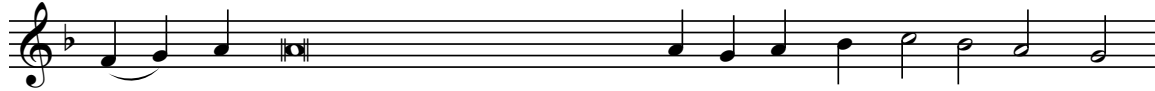
**Cantor:** Praise the Lord, all you nations, **Psalm 116**  
(on 2) acclaim him all you peoples!



In the same ves - sel, O A - ber - cius, you miraculously joined oil, wine,



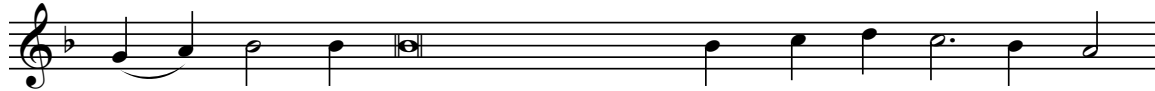
and an - oth - er sub-stance, so that they could all be served from it,



al - though by divine grace they were kept sep - a - rate with out be - ing mixed.



By your pray'r, you caused a stream of warm wa - ter to flow



that heals the sicknesses of those who draw near to you in faith,

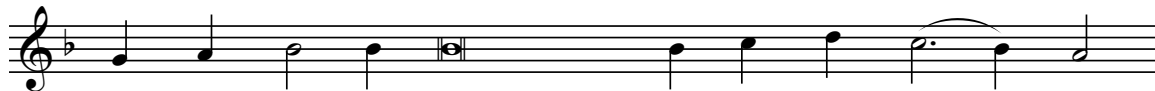


call - ing you bless - ed, O ho - ly A - ber - cius.

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



Com - plete - ly con - se - crat - ed to God O ho - ly A - ber - cius,



you were seen to be a keeper of his di - vine com - mand - ments.



Hav - ing re - ceived grace from on high, you turned a - way

var - i - ous sick - nesses from men, expelled de - mons and cast down their al - tars.

O bless - ed one, you im - plant - ed the knowl - edge of God

in those whom, to their shame, ignor - ance had once placed in dan - ger.

**Cantor:** (Tone 3) Glory...

**Doxastikon - Tone 3 samohlasen**

Ven - 'ra - ble hier - arch and bless - ed fa - ther, ser - vant of Christ and

won - der - work - er, A - bercius, you shone with a pro - phet - ic life

and were a - dorned with the charisms of the A - pos - tles. Now you cease - lessly celebrate

the Sav - ior in heav - en; en - treat him, together with the an - gels,

that our souls be saved from all the dan - gers that theat - en them.

**Cantor:** Now and ever...

*Dogmaticon, Tone 3, page 53*

# Litija

*Tone 2 Bolhar*



Your ho - ly i - con, O The - o - to - kos, is like the Ark of



an - cient times, for as Da - vid danced be - fore it in the pres - ence of all,



now bish - ops come to - geth - er be - fore it, to - geth - er



with the an - - - gels and the mul - ti - tudes of Chris - - - tians.



As is prop - er, they de - clare you blest, they glo - ri - fy and



hon - or you, and pros - trate them - selves in your ser - vice.



They pray to you, af - ter God, to give peace to the world



in the true faith, and to save us from all evil, for you alone are blest a - mong



wom - - - en.

**Cantor:** (Tone 6) Glory...now and ever...

The whole human race now brings you praise, O our La - dy, pray - ing to you  
as Queen and The - o - to - kos. The proph-ets wise - ly fore-tell you,  
the a - pos - tles and martyrs con-fess you, kings and princes bow be-fore you,  
bish-ops make you the sub-ject of their preach - ing, monks and la - ity piously  
re-vere you, the rich and poor of all ag - es, the el - derly to-geth - er  
with chil - dren flee to your pow-erful pro-tec-tion with faith. O our Lady, by your  
in - ter - ces - sion pro-tect us from all e - vil and save us.

*Litija Litany, page 116*

*Aposticha, Tone 3, page 54*

*Troparion: "Rejoice, Virgin Theotokos..." page 119, sung once by the priest and twice by the people.*