

Vesper Propers, January 27, 2008
SUNDAY OF MEAT-FARE
Commemoration of the Second Coming of Jesus Christ as Judge

The Translation of the Relics of our holy father John Chrysostom. In the year 438, thirty-three years after the death of St. John in Coman of Armenia, his relics were transferred to his episcopal see of Constantinople. This occurred during the reign of Emperor Theodosius the Lesser.

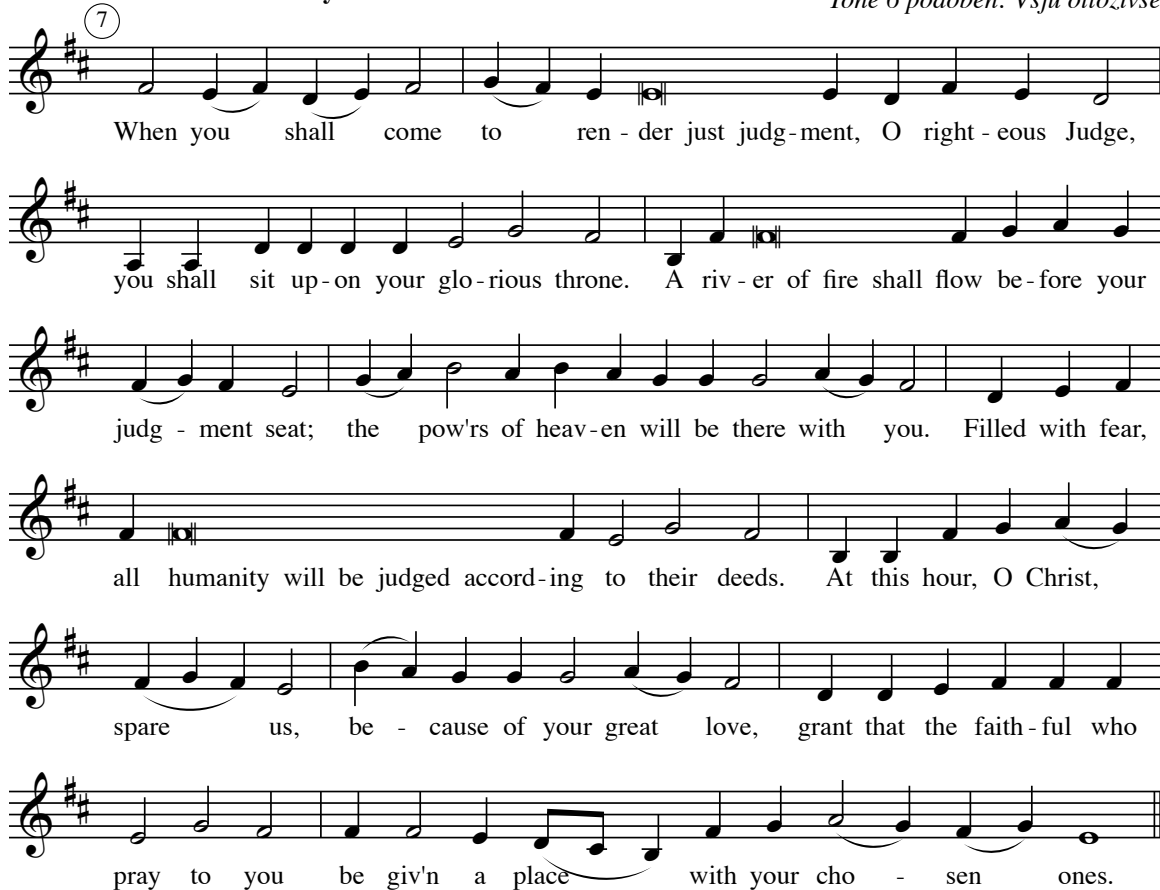
Supplement for The Order of Vespers for Sundays after Pentecost, 2006
Lamplighting Psalms, Tone 2, page 36, stichera 10-8

Cantor: (Tone 6) Let your ears be attentive
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading.

Stichera of Meatfare Sunday

Tone 6 podoben: Vsju otloživše

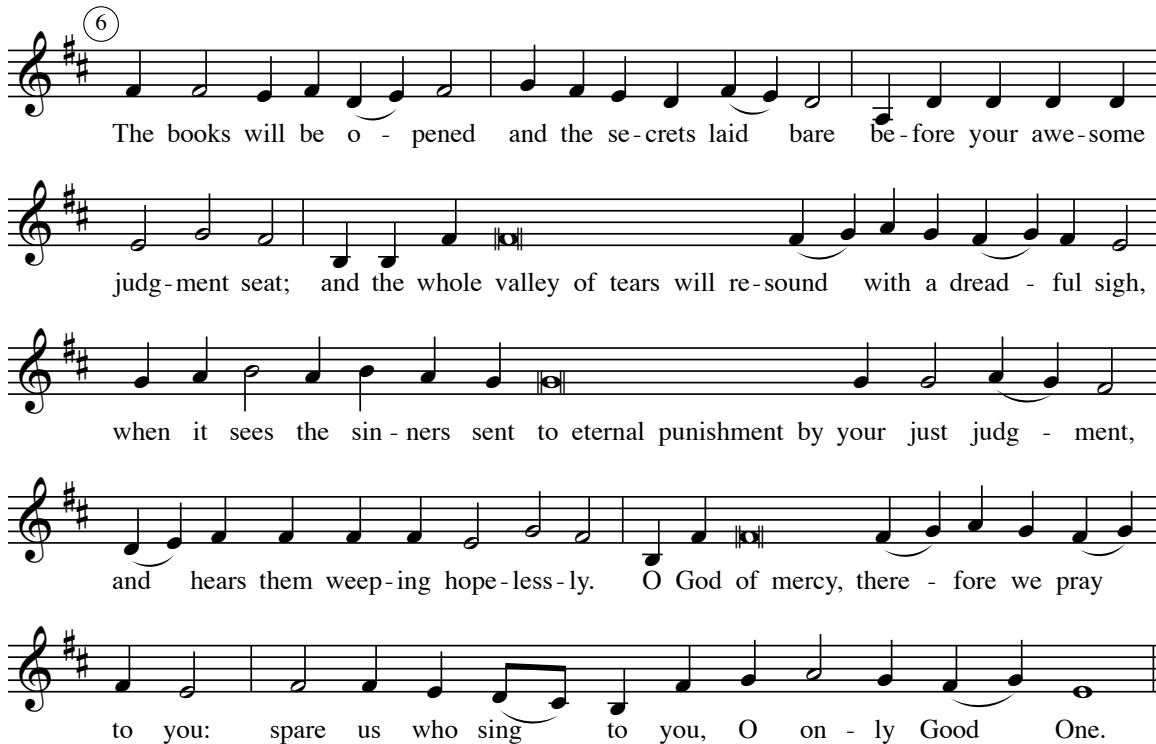
⑦



When you shall come to ren - der just judg - ment, O right - eous Judge,
you shall sit up - on your glo - rious throne. A riv - er of fire shall flow be - fore your
judg - ment seat; the pow'rs of heav - en will be there with you. Filled with fear,
all humanity will be judged accord - ing to their deeds. At this hour, O Christ,
spare us, be - cause of your great love, grant that the faith - ful who
pray to you be giv'n a place with your cho - sen ones.

Cantor: If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?
(on 6) But with you is found forgiveness; for this we revere you.

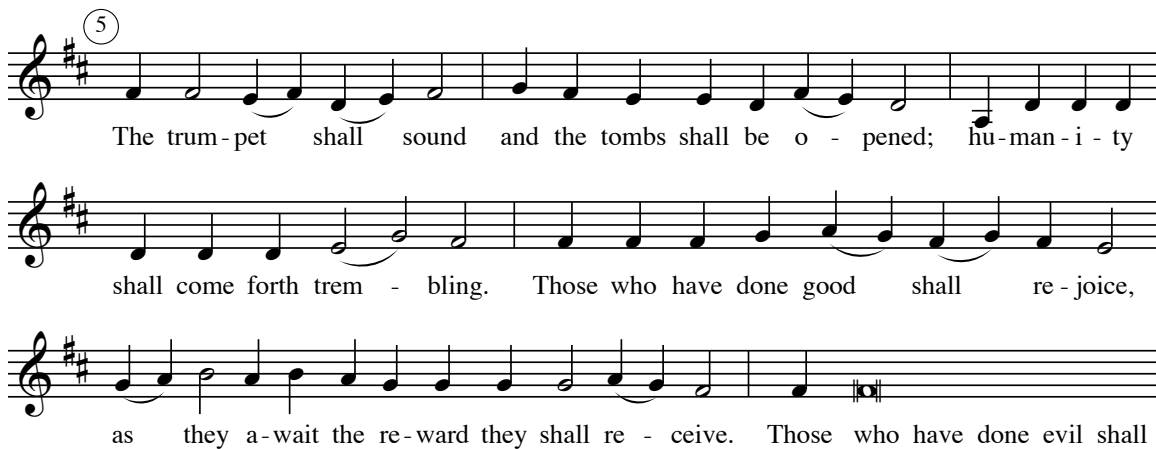
⑥



The books will be o - pened and the se - crets laid bare be - fore your awe - some
judg - ment seat; and the whole valley of tears will re - sound with a dread - ful sigh,
when it sees the sin - ners sent to eternal punishment by your just judg - ment,
and hears them weep - ing hope - less - ly. O God of mercy, there - fore we pray
to you: spare us who sing to you, O on - ly Good One.

Cantor: My soul is longing for the Lord, I count on his word.
(on 5) My soul is longing for the Lord, more than watchman for daybreak.

⑤



The trum - pet shall sound and the tombs shall be o - pened; hu - man - i - ty
shall come forth trem - bling. Those who have done good shall re - joice,
as they a - wait the re - ward they shall re - ceive. Those who have done evil shall

shriek in ter - ror, as they are sent to pun - ish-ment and sep - a - rat-ed
 from the e - lect. In your good - ness, spare us O glo - rious Lord, and grant
 that we may enjoy a place with those who love you.

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak
 (on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

I weep and la-ment when I think of the outer darkness and e - ter - nal fire
 to - geth - er with Hades, the worm that consumes, and the gnash - ing of teeth,
 the un-ces-ing grief that falls upon those who have sinned with-out meas - ure,
 and those who have pro - voked you to anger, O God most good. A - las,
 a-mong these sin-ners I am first. But in your great mer-cy, O Judge, save me.

Cantor: (Tone 4) 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 Translation

Tone 4 podoben: Jako doblja

③

Let us praise in song the God-inspired instrument and gold-en -

forged trum - pet, the bound-less depth of dog - ma, the af - fir - ma - tion

of the Church and of the heav - en - ly mind, the depth of wisdom and the

chal-ice of pur - est gold that poured forth sweet riv - ers of learn - ing

and nour - ished all cre - a - - - tion.

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

②

Let us wor - thi - ly hon - or John of the gold - en words,

the nev - er - setting star which enlightens ev - 'ry - thing un - der the sun with his

rays of teach - ing. He is the preach - er of pen - - - ance

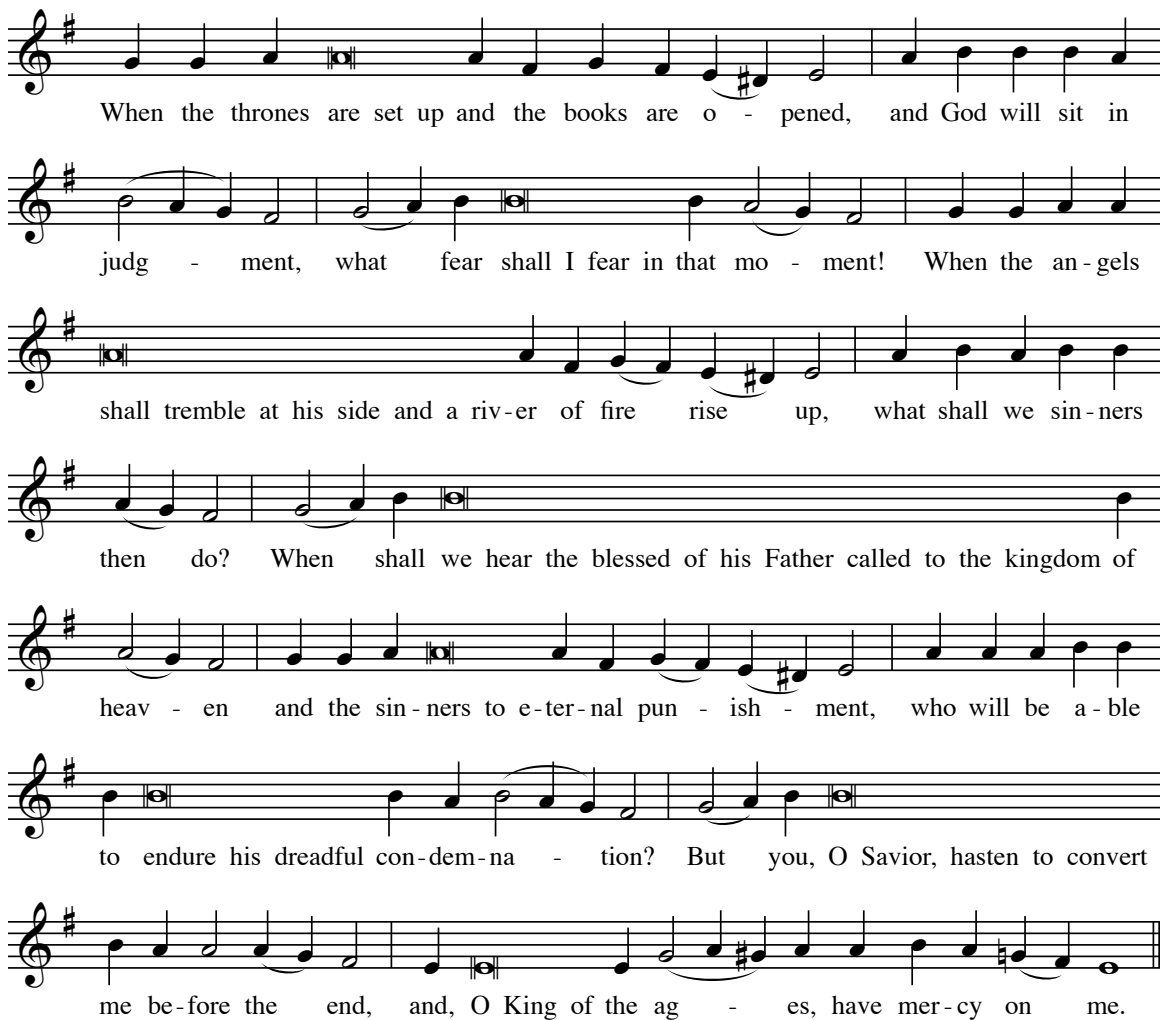
and the sponge of per - fect gold which re - moves the cruel damp-ness
of ig - nor - ance. He gives life to hearts torn by sin.

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

Let Chrys-os-tom be ex - alt - ed, for he is the earthly angel and the
heav - en - ly man, the ea - gle of great and good speech and the
treas - u - ry of vir - tues. He is the firm rock and the ex-am - ple
of the faith - ful, the one who is like the mar - tyrs
and who stands e - qual with the an - - - gels, for his teaching
was the same as the a - pos - - - tles.

Cantor: *(Tone 8)* Glory...

Doxastikon of Meatfare Sunday - Tone 8 samohlasen



When the thrones are set up and the books are o - pened, and God will sit in
judg - ment, what fear shall I fear in that mo - ment! When the an - gels
shall tremble at his side and a riv - er of fire rise up, what shall we sin - ners
then do? When shall we hear the blessed of his Father called to the kingdom of
heav - en and the sin - ners to e - ter - nal pun - ish - ment, who will be a - ble
to endure his dreadful con - dem - na - tion? But you, O Savior, hasten to convert
me be - fore the end, and, O King of the ag - es, have mer - cy on me.

Cantor: (Tone 2) Now and ever...

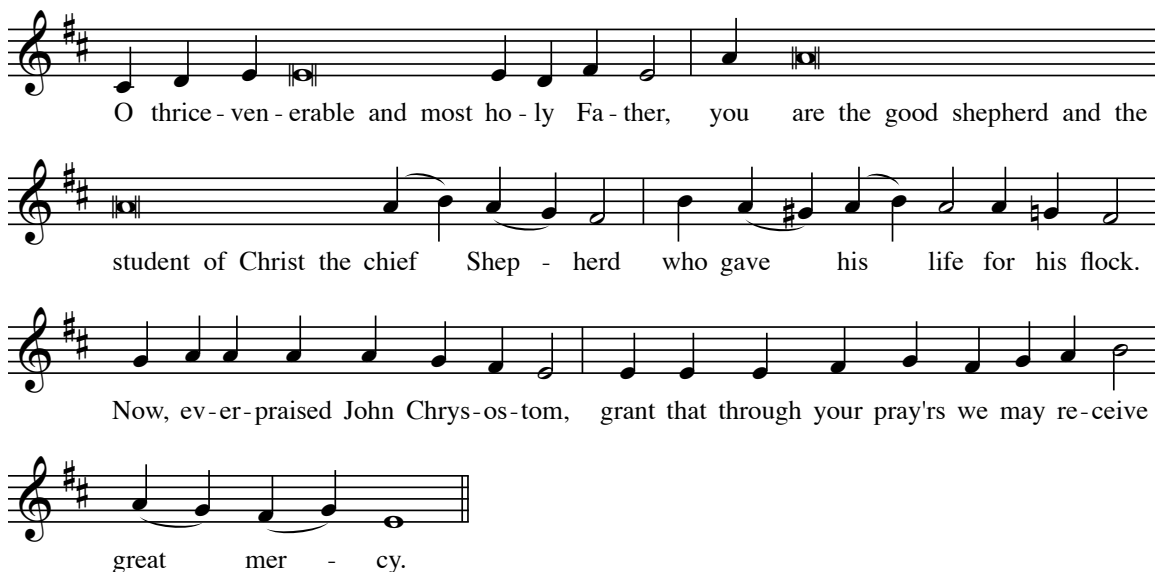
Dogmatikon, Tone 2, p. 42

The service continues on page 12.

Aposticha, Tone 2, p. 43

Cantor: (Tone 6) Glory...

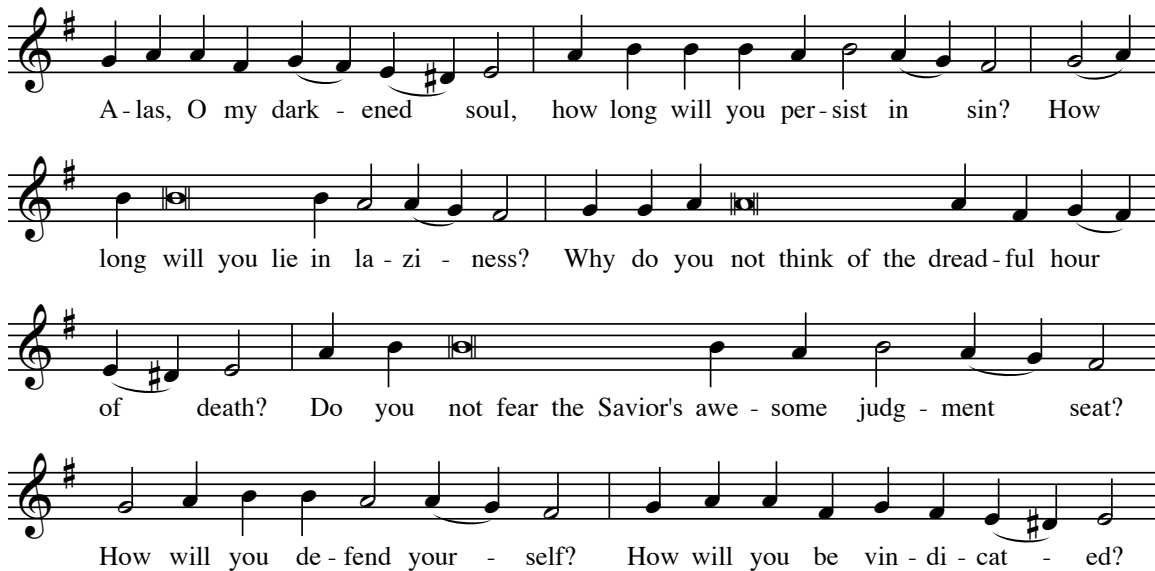
Doxastikon of John Chrysostom - Tone 6 samohlasen



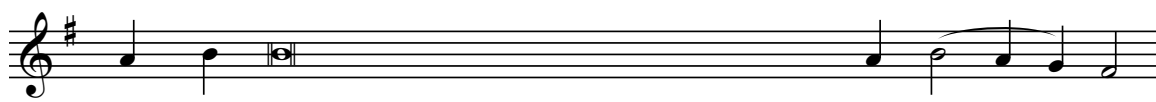
O thrice-ven-erable and most ho-ly Fa-ther, you are the good shepherd and the student of Christ the chief Shep-herd who gave his life for his flock. Now, ev-er-praised John Chrys-os-tom, grant that through your pray'rs we may re-ceive great mer-cy.

Cantor: (Tone 8) Now and ever...

Of Meatfare Sunday - Tone 8 samohlasen



A-las, O my dark-ened soul, how long will you per-sist in sin? How long will you lie in la-zi-ness? Why do you not think of the dread-ful hour of death? Do you not fear the Savior's awe-some judg-ment seat? How will you de-fend your-self? How will you be vin-di-cat-ed?



Your works are there to convict you, and your actions witness a - gainst you.



More - o - ver, time is grow - ing short, O my soul; has - ten and cry out



in faith: I have sinned, O Lord, I have sinned; but I know your love and



your mer - cy. O Good Shep - herd, in your good - ness, do not



de - prive me of a place at your right hand.

The service continues on page 19.

Troparion, Tone 2, p. 47

Glory...

Troparion of the Translation - Tone 8



The ho - ly Church sings praise and the world re - joic - es. How joy - ful is



the trans - fer of your sa - cred rel - ics, O ven - er - a - ble pas - tor,



John Chrys - os - tom. You lived a - mong pas - tors in ho - li - ness and be - came

The image shows two staves of musical notation in G major (one sharp). The first staff contains the lyrics: "a mar-tyr in your yearn - ing. We there-fore sing to you:". The second staff contains the lyrics: "O mar-tyr and com-pan-ion of pas-tors, beg Christ our God to save our souls." The music consists of quarter and eighth notes with various phrasing slurs.

a mar-tyr in your yearn - ing. We there-fore sing to you:

O mar-tyr and com-pan-ion of pas-tors, beg Christ our God to save our souls.

Now and ever...

Festal Theotokion, Tone 8, p. 111

The service continues on page 21.