

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 samohlasen

⑦

When you shall come to render just judgement, O right-eous Judge, you shall sit up-on
your glo-rious throne. A riv-er of fire shall flow be-fore your judge-ment
seat; the powers of heaven will be there with you. Filled with fear, all humanity
will be judged ac-cord-ing to their deeds. At this hour, O Christ, spare us,
and be-cause of your great love, grant that the faith-ful who pray to you
may be giv - en 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 opened and the secrets laid bare before your awe-some
judge-ment seat; and the whole valley of tears will re-sound with a dread-ful
sigh, when it sees the sinners sent to eternal punishment by your just judge-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-manity shall
come forth tremb-ling. Those who have done good shall re-joice,
as they await the reward they shall re-ceive. Those who have done evil shall

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

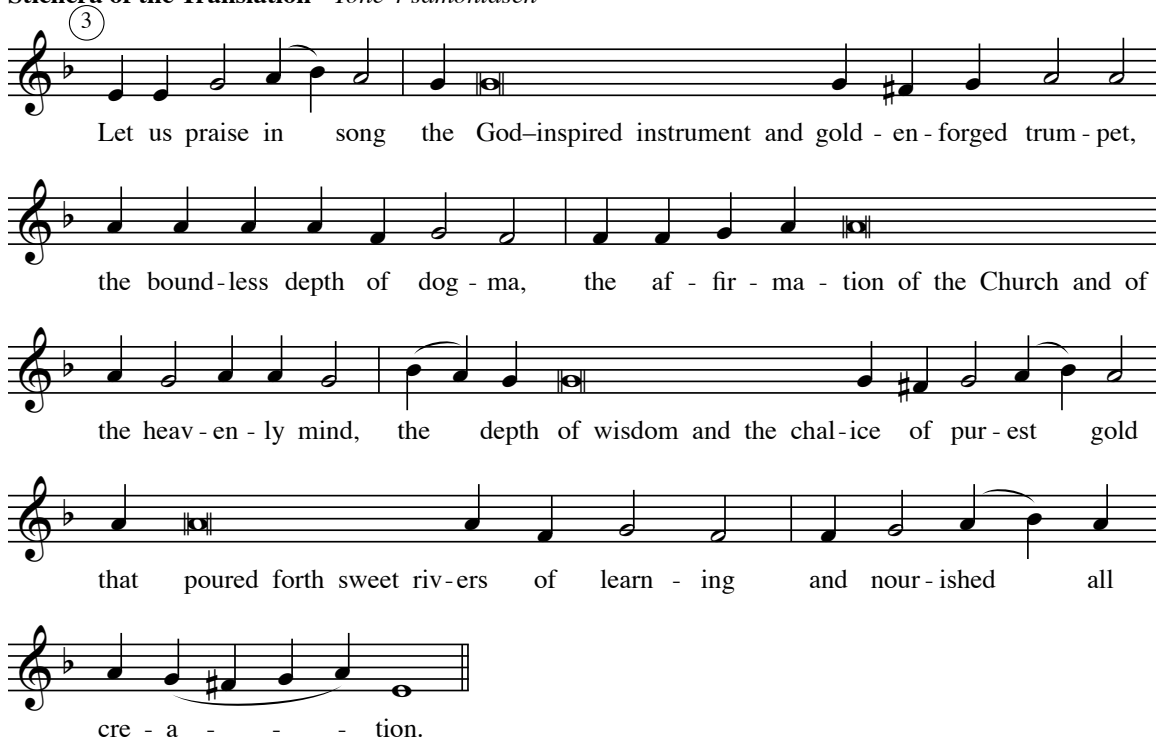
Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak
 (on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

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 - ceas - ing grief that falls upon those who have sinned with - out meas - ure,
 and those who have provoked you to an - ger, O God most good. A - las, among 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 samohlasen

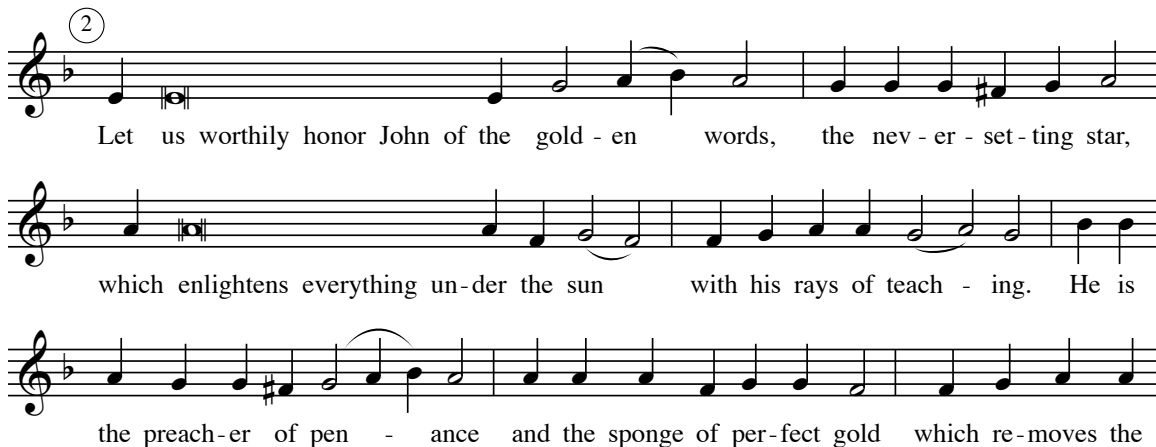
③



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 worthily honor John of the gold - en words, the nev - er - set - ting star,
which enlightens everything 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 Chrysostom be ex - alt - ed, for he is the earthly angel and the heav - en - ly

man, the eagle of great and good speech and the treas - u - ry of vir - tues.

He is the firm rock and the example 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
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.

