

Vesper Propers, November 2, 2008
Twenty-fifth Sunday after Pentecost

The holy martyrs Akindynos, Pegasus, Aphthonius, Elpidiphor, and Anempodistus, and very many companions in Persia, martyrs, who, under Licinius the emperor, suffered under the King Shapur II. (335)

The Lamplighting Psalms

Psalm 140 - *Tone 8*

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord! O
Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; re-ceive the voice of my pray'r when I
call up - on you. Hear me, O Lord! Let my
pray'r ascend to you like in - - - cense and the lift-ing up of my hands
like an eve-ning sac - ri - fice. Hear me, O Lord!

O Lord, set a guard before my mouth
and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil,
nor make excuses for sins I *commit*.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.
If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head.
Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock;
then they understood that my words *were* kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground,
so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned;
in you I take refuge; spare *my* soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe;
keep me from the snares of those who *do* evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set
while I pursue my way *unharmed*.

Psalm 141 With all my voice I cry to the Lord,
with all my voice I entreat *the* Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him;
I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints *within* me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *entrap* me.

Look on my right and see:
there is no one who takes *my* part.

I have no means of escape,
not one who cares for *my* soul.

I cry to you, O Lord.
I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of *the* living."

Listen, then, to my cry
for I am in the depths of *distress*.

Rescue me from those who pursue me
for they are stronger *than* I.

Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 10) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

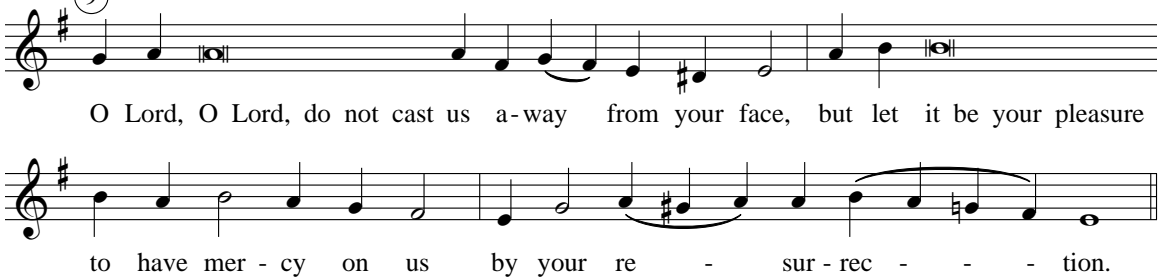
⑩



O Christ, we offer you an eve - ning hymn and a spir - it - ual sac - ri - fice
be - cause it pleased you to have mer - cy on us by your res - ur - rec - tion.

Cantor: Around me the just will assemble
(on 9) because of your goodness to me.

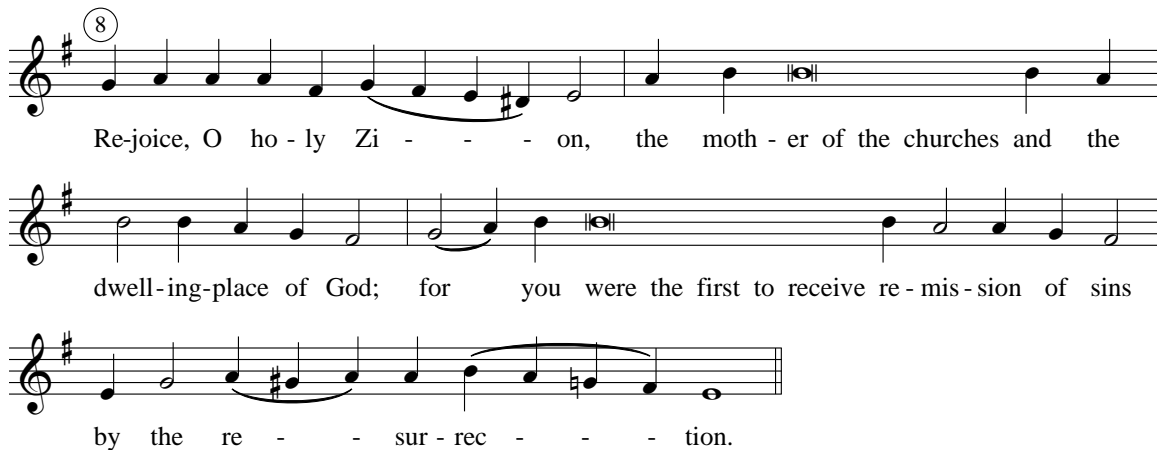
⑨



O Lord, O Lord, do not cast us a - way from your face, but let it be your pleasure
to have mer - cy on us by your re - sur - rec - - - tion.

Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; **Psalm 129**
(on 8) Lord, hear my voice!

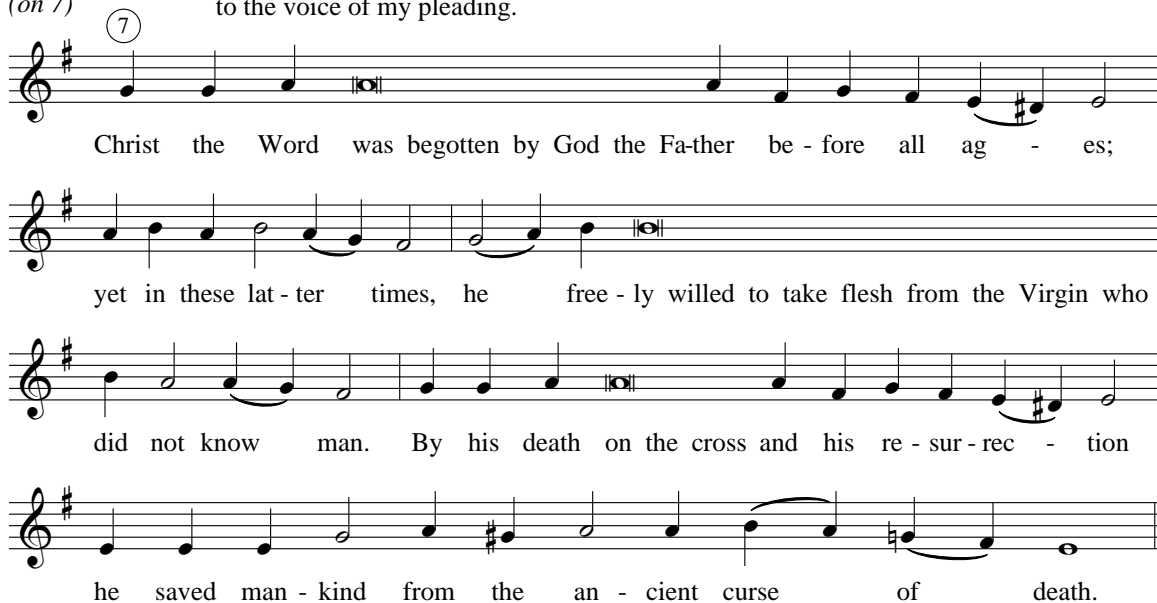
8



Re-joyce, O ho - ly Zi - - - on, the moth - er of the churches and the
dwell-ing-place of God; for you were the first to receive re - mis - sion of sins
by the re - - sur - rec - - - tion.

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

7



Christ the Word was begotten by God the Fa-ther be - fore all ag - es;
yet in these lat - ter times, he free - ly willed to take flesh from the Virgin who
did not know man. By his death on the cross and his re - sur - rec - - tion
he saved man - kind from the an - cient curse of death.

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



O Christ, we glorify your re - sur - rec - - - tion; for by ris - ing from the dead

you freed the race of Adam from Ha-des' suf-fer - ing, and as God you grant-ed
e - ter - nal life and great mer - cy to the world.

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

Glo-ry to you, O Christ our Sav - ior, the on - ly - be-got-ten Son of God;
for you were nailed to the Cross, and then a-rose from the dead on the third day.

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

We glo - ri - fy you, O Lord; for of your own free will you suffered
crucifixion for our sal - va - tion. Al - might-y Savior, we wor-ship you.
We im-plore you not to cast us a-way from your face; but hear our prayer and
save us by your re - sur-rec - tion, for you tru - ly love man - kind.

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 martyrs - Tone 4 samohlasen

③

Let us sing of the as - sem - bly of the five martyrs, those val - iant ath - letes,
those fer - vent de - fend - ers, who each obtains gifts for the faithful in keeping with his name:
A - nem - po - dis - tus, brings freedom from the pas - sions; El - pi - di - phor,
hope for fu - ture goods; Aph - tho - nius, an abundance of heaven - ly treas - ures;
Pe - ga - si - us, a foun - tain which nev - er runs dry; and Akindynos
the re - mov - al of all dan - - - ger.

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

②

Nei - ther danger nor hun - ger, life nor death, nei - ther fire nor the boiling wa - ter
of the caul - drons, nei - ther the jaws of beasts nor yawn - ing pits, could

sep - arate your generous constancy from the love of Christ. Cease-less-ly lift-ing up
 your eyes to Him, and de - sir - ing noth - ing else but Him,
 you put the E - ne - my to flight.

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

①
 In the delights which you en - joy and the light with which you are filled
 as heirs of e - ter-nal life, grant help to the faith-ful who take ref-uge in you.
 De-liv-er them from bondage, from cap-tiv - i - ty, from all evils and from all dan-ger,
 through the bold-ness which you have be-fore God; show the com-pas-sion
 which you have in true im - i - ta - - tion of Christ.

Cantor: (Tone 6) Glory...

Doxastikon of the Martyrs - Tone 6 samohlasen

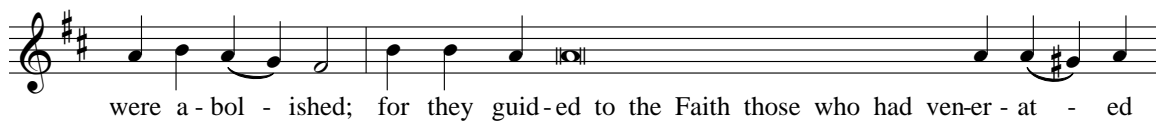
To-day the ra - dian-t choir of five martyrs comes to-geth-er as resplendent stars



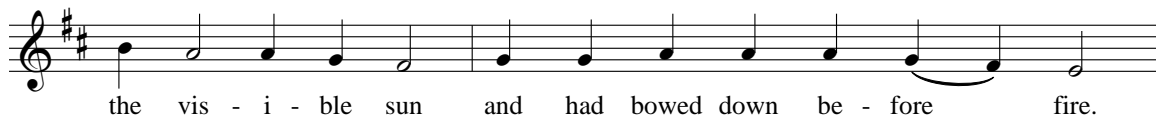
to enlight-en be - liev - ers and in - vites them to re - joice.



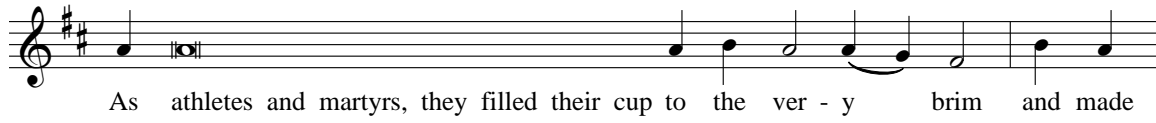
They are ser-vants of the mys-tic Sun, by which the erroneous beliefs of the Persians



were a-bol - ished; for they guid-ed to the Faith those who had ven-er - at - ed



the vis - i - ble sun and had bowed down be - fore fire.



As athletes and martyrs, they filled their cup to the ver - y brim and made



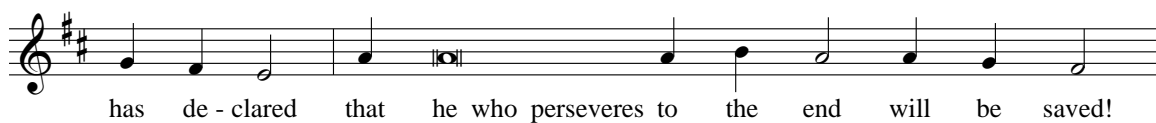
an oblation of their blood, poured out for Christ. They ex - hort us



who love the Faith. They say, "Come to the celebration of our tri - umph!"



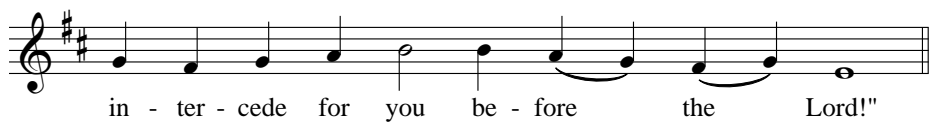
Be-hold the crowns with which we are hon - ored; for Christ, the Truth,



has de - clared that he who perseveres to the end will be saved!"

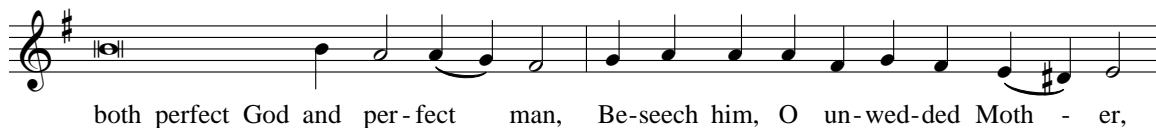
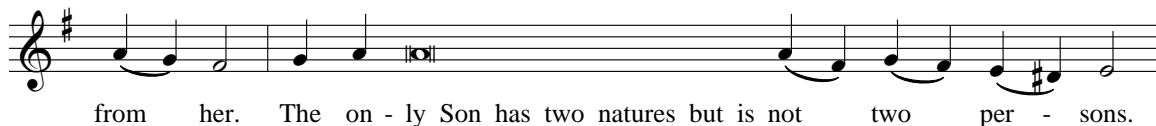
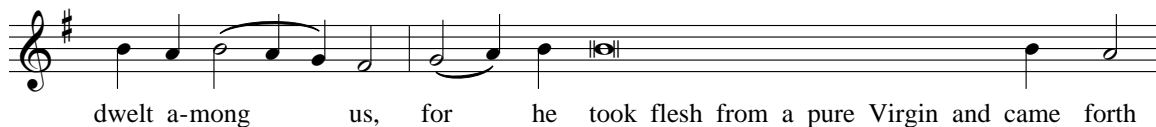
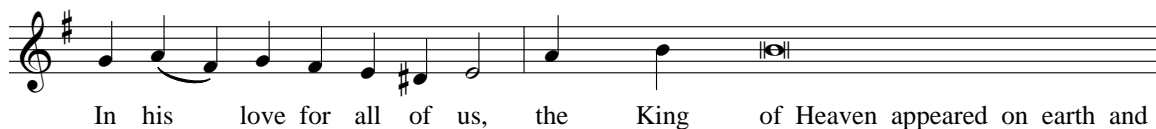


Thus, wear a crown with us, and we shall



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


Dogmatikon of Saturday evening, in Tone 8




Aposticha

Tone 8 samohlasen


①




O Je-sus, you de-scend - ed from heav'n so that you might as-cend the Cross.



O Im-mor-tal Life, you came to die. You are the true light to those who live




in dark - - - ness, and you are the resurrec-tion of all the dead.




There - fore, O Sav - ior of all, we glo - ri - fy you.

Cantor: The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.


②




Let us glo - ri - fy Christ, the Sav - ior of our souls, who a - rose from the dead.



For he took upon himself a bod - y and soul, and dur - ing the Passion he



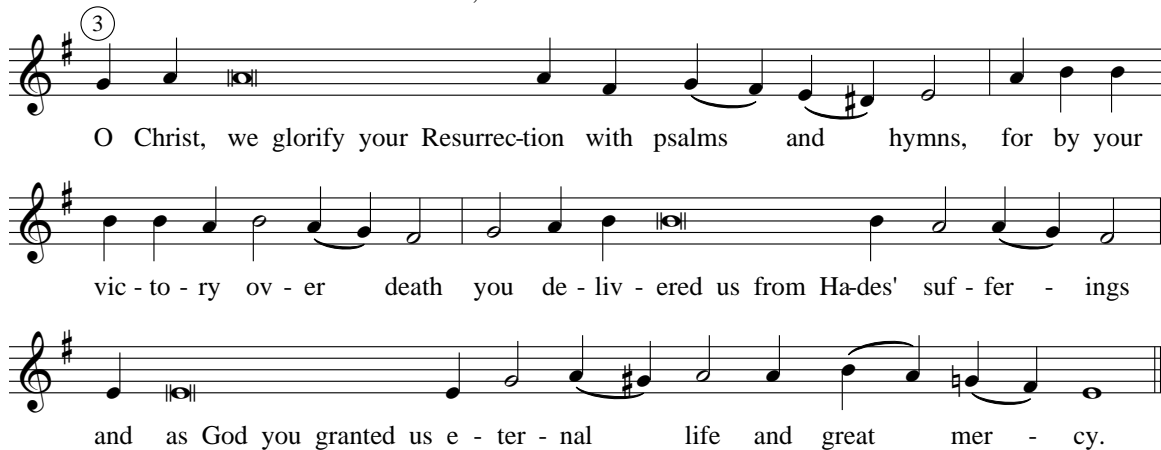
separated the one from the oth - - er. His pure soul went down to con-quer



Ha - des, while his holy body lay un - cor - rupt - ed in the grave.

Cantor: The world he made firm, not to be moved.

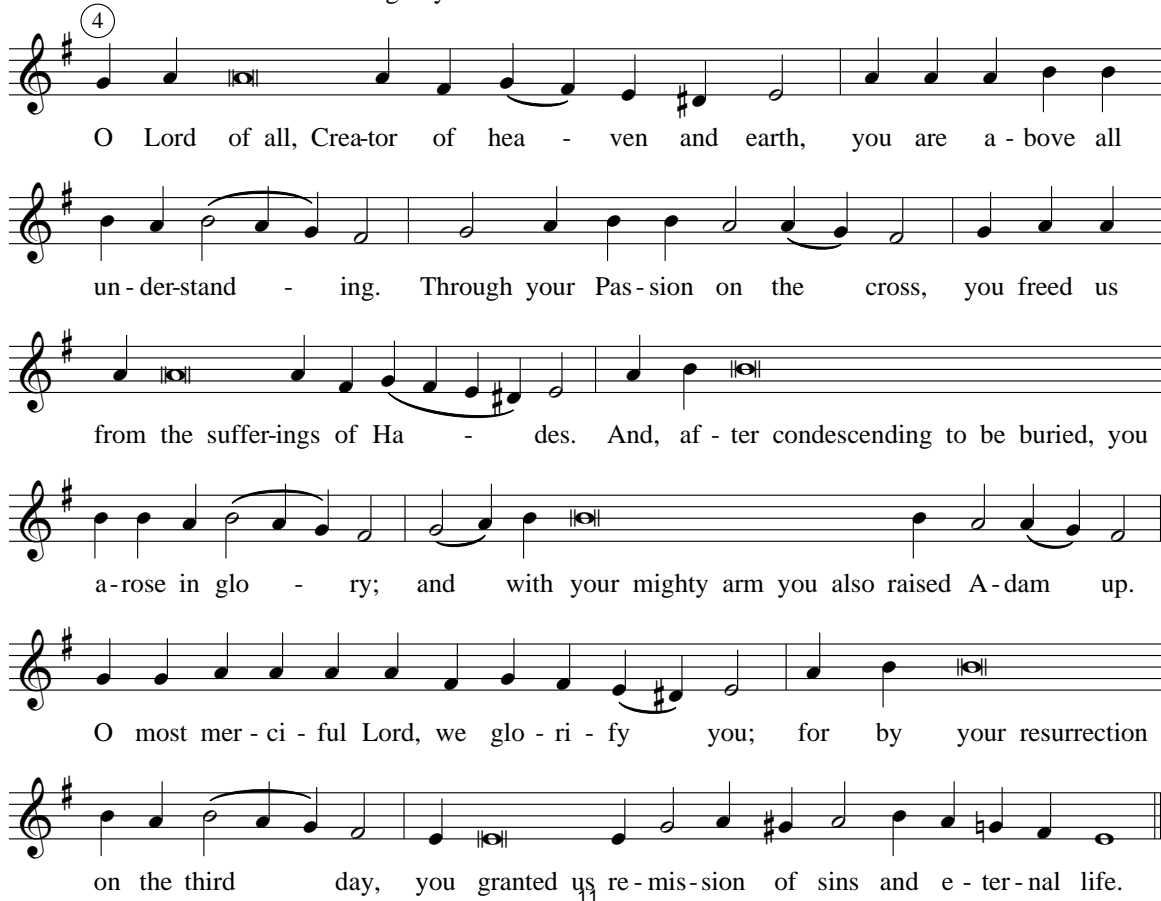
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O Christ, we glorify your Resurrection with psalms and hymns, for by your vic-tory over death you delivered us from Hades' sufferings and as God you granted us eternal life and great mercy.

Cantor: Holiness is fitting to your house O Lord until the end of time.

4



O Lord of all, Creator of heaven and earth, you are above all un-der-stand - ing. Through your Pas-sion on the cross, you freed us from the suffer-ings of Ha - des. And, af - ter condescending to be buried, you a-rose in glo - ry; and with your mighty arm you also raised A-dam up. O most mer - ci - ful Lord, we glo - ri - fy you; for by your resurrection on the third day, you granted us re-mis-sion of sins and e - ter - nal life.

Cantor: (Tone 2)

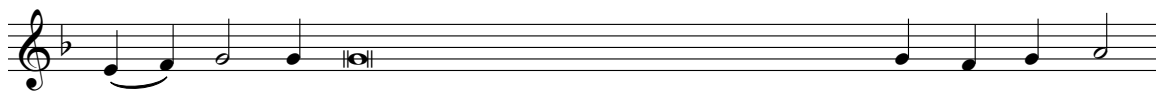
Aposticha Doxastikon of the Martyrs - Tone 2 samohlasen

Come, let us rejoice in the Lord, O feast - lov - ers, on this day
on which we celebrate the memorial of the mar - tyrs! Come, let us sing
their praises, acclaiming them as we say, "Hail, A - kin - dyn - os and Pe - ga - si - us,
An - em - po - dis - tus, El - pidiphor and Aph - tho - ni - us, who e - clipsed
in - to the abyss the er - ror of i - dol - a - try and clear - ly proclaimed Christ as Lord
in the a - re - na. O bless - ed ath - letes and martyrs of mul - ti - ple suf - fer - ings,
cease - less - ly in - tercede be - fore him on be - half of our souls!

Cantor: Now and ever...

Aposticha theotokion in the same tone (Tone 2)

We now be-hold a new won - der great-er far than the won-ders of old.



For who has ever known a mother to bear a child without the help of man?



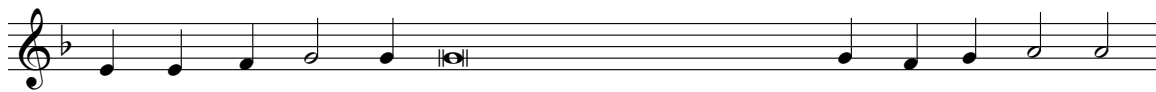
Who has known a mother to hold with-in her arms the Source of all



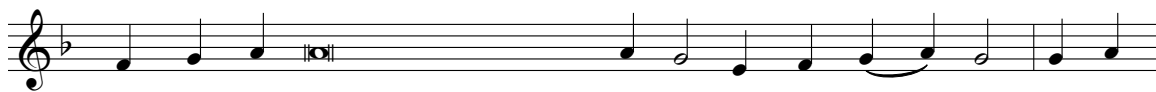
cre - a - tion? It was God's own will to be born in this man-ner; and you,



O most pure Vir - gin, car - ried him as an in - fant in your arms.



Be - cause of this, you can approach God with the bold-ness of a moth - er.



There - fore we venerate you and ask you to al - ways be - seech him to have

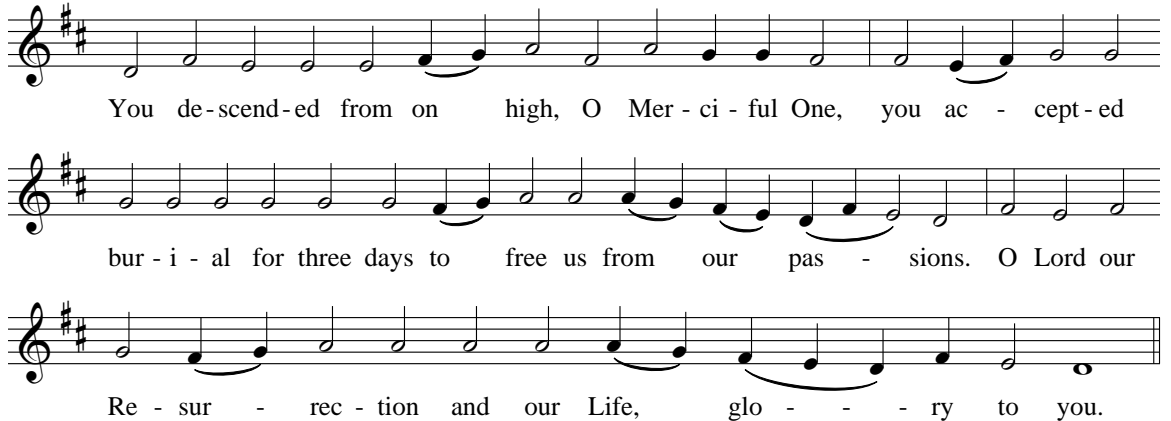


mer - cy on us and save our souls.

Troparia

Troparia in the Tone of the week (Tone 8):

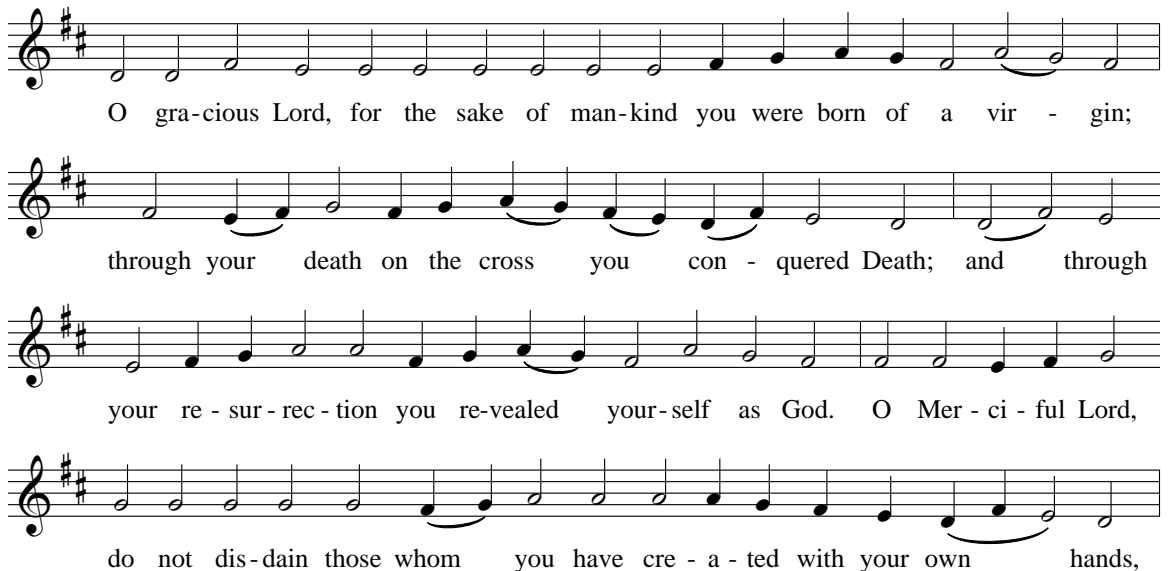
Troparion of the Resurrection - Tone 8



You de-scend-ed from on high, O Mer - ci - ful One, you ac - cept-ed
bur - i - al for three days to free us from our pas - sions. O Lord our
Re - sur - rec - tion and our Life, glo - - - ry to you.

Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.


Festal Theotokion




O gra-cious Lord, for the sake of man-kind you were born of a vir - gin;
through your death on the cross you con - quered Death; and through
your re - sur - rec - tion you re-vealed your-self as God. O Mer - ci - ful Lord,
do not dis-dain those whom you have cre - a - ted with your own hands,



but show forth your love for man-kind. Ac-cept the in - ter - ces - sion



which the Moth - er who bore you makes in our be - half: O Sav - ior,



save your des - pair - ing peo - ple.