Vesper Propers, August 19, 2012
Twelfth Sunday after Pentecost
Postfestive Day of the Dormition

The holy martyr Andrew the Tribune and his companions, in Cilicia, who, as it is related, having gained victory over the Persians by divine intervention, were converted to Christ and accused with this name (i.e., of Christian) and were slaughtered under Maximian the emperor in the narrows of the Taurus Mountains by the army of Seleucus the governor.
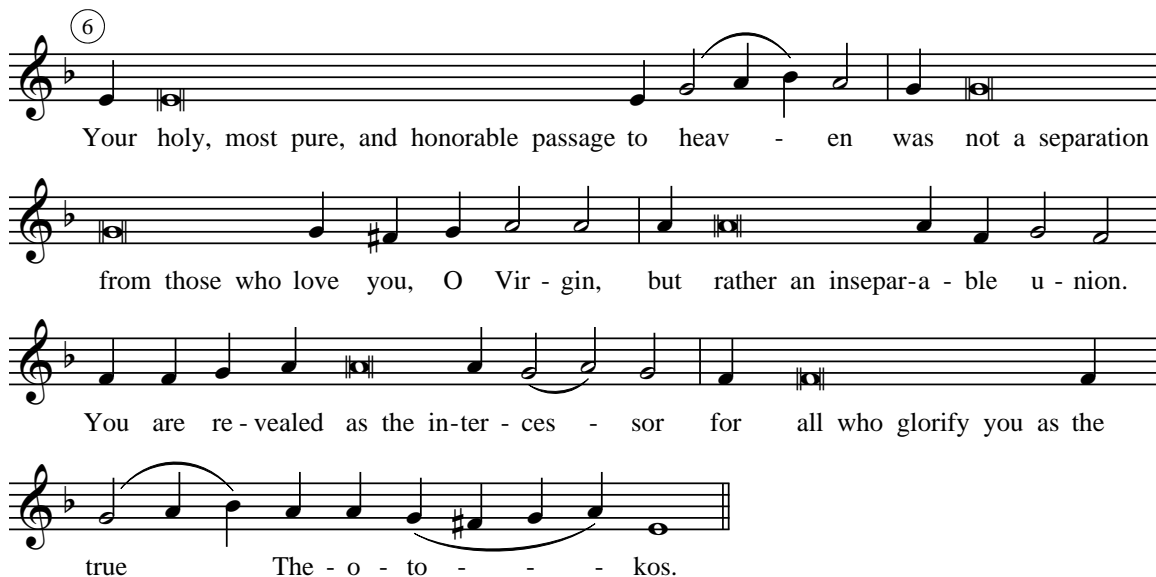
Supplement for **The Order of Vespers for Sundays after Pentecost**, **2006**

Lamplighting Psalms in the Tone of the Week (Tone 3, p. 48), stichera 10-7.

Cantor: *(Tone 4)* 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.

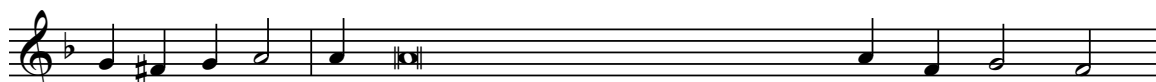**Stichera of the Postfeast -** *Tone 4 samohlasen*

⑥ Your holy, most pure, and honorable passage to heav - en was not a separation from those who love you, O Vir - gin, but rather an insepar-a - ble u - nion. You are re - vealed as the in-ter - ces - sor for all who glorify you as the true The - o - to - kos.

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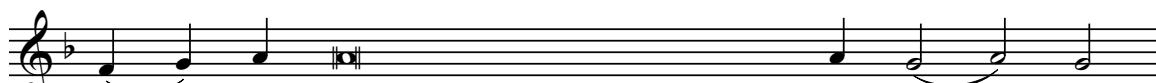*(on 5)* My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.

⑤ O pure Theotokos, Ark of the Tem - ple, you were transported from earth to the

e - ter - nal rest.   Be - cause of this you have been illumined by   his   ra - diance.

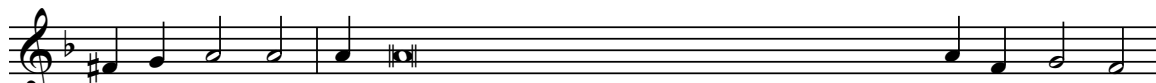You   gaze   from above upon those who lovingly ven-er - ate   you

and   who praise the di-vine splen - dors   of   your mir - a - cles.

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

④

O   Theotokos, your Son   and   Lord   re - ceived you into heaven as into a joy-ful

bri-dal cham-ber. With indescribable glory he brought you as the Ark of the Tem - ple

to   dwell with   the heav'n - ly   hosts   and   all his ho - ly   ones.

O   pure One, he delivers from corrup-tion   and   dan - gers   all   those who lovingly

ex - tol   your   splen -   dors.

Stichera of the holy martyr Andrew the Tribune - *Tone 1 samohlasen*

O most bless‑ed mar‑tyr An ‑ drew, you ap‑peared as a mod‑el of cour ‑ age.

O   trib ‑ une, you dared to hand yourself over to the sen‑tence of mar ‑ tyr ‑ dom,

and like an army gener‑al you led the   way. Now you show ‑ er   healings up‑on

the faith ‑ ful   be ‑ cause you re ‑ ceived   grace   from   heav ‑ en.

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

O   An ‑ drew, you were true to your name; you ap ‑ peared as a mod‑el of

cour ‑ age. You   bat ‑ tled with the enemy and fought cou ‑ ra ‑ geous ‑ ly.

You de ‑ stroyed him as the ancient Pharaoh and his ar ‑ my were de ‑ stroyed.

You   con ‑ quered him by shed ‑ ding your blood. En ‑ treat Christ to grant our souls

3

peace and great mer - cy.

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

O glo-rious gift of God, you strug - gled and brought a vast ar - my to God.

By death they discovered immortal glory with you, O il - lus - tri - ous one.

En - treat Christ to grant our souls peace and great mer - cy.

Cantor: *(Tone 4)* Glory…

Doxastikon of the postfeast - *Tone 4 samohlasen*

O virgin The-o - to - kos, at the time you were carried up to the One born of

you, in a manner beyond un - der - stand - ing, James and Pe - ter were pres - ent;

James, the broth - er of the Lord and first bish - op, and Peter, the

honorable head of the a - pos - tles and prince of the - o - lo - gians.

The whole col - lege of the apos - tles was al - so there, all in one accord

pro - claim - ing things di - vine, and prais - ing the astound - ing mys - t'ry of Christ,

and with joy, O most glorious one, prepar - ing your bod - - - y,

source of life and the tem - ple of God. The most ho - ly an - gel - ic pow'rs

were rapt in wonder at the sight of this mir - a - cle, and they said to

one an - oth - er: Lift up your gates to receive the Mother of the Creator of

heav - en and earth. Come, let us sing hymns to her noble and ho - ly bod - y

that has contained the invis - i - ble Lord. There - fore, we al - so cel - e - brate

your feast; and, O wom - an worthy of all praise, we cry out: O glorious

Lady, exalt the Chris - tian peo - ples and in - ter - cede with Christ God that

he may save our souls.

Cantor: *(Tone 3)* Now and ever…

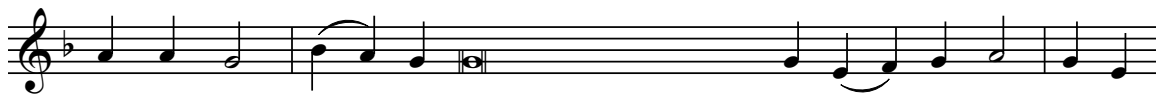*Dogmatikon in the Tone of the week (Tone 3, page 53).*

Aposticha

Sunday aposticha in the Tone of the Week (Tone 3, p. 54), concluding with:

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

Doxastikon of the Postfeast - *Tone 5 samohlasen*

Come, all you lov - ers of the feast, let us form choirs and fill the Church

with our hymns in hon - or of the falling asleep of the Ark of God. To - day

heav - en indeed o-pens its bo - som to re - ceive the Mother of the One whom the

u - ni - verse can - not con - tain. The earth gives back the Source of Life
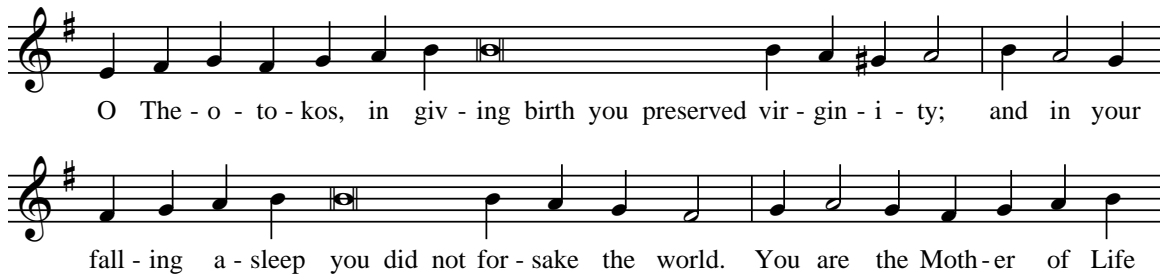
(music notation) and re-ceives the blessing of the Lord. The choir of an-gels and a-pos-tles

(music notation) look with awe as they see the One who gave birth to the Prince of Life

(music notation) now her-self pass from life to life. Let us all bow to-geth-er be-fore her and say:

(music notation) O La-dy, do not forget the chil-dren of your house who celebrate your

(music notation) ho-ly Dor-mi - tion in faith.

Troparia

Troparion of the Resurrection in the Tone of the Week (Tone 3, p. 57), then:

Cantor: *(Tone 7)* Glory…now and ever…

Troparion of the Dormition - *Tone 7*

(music notation) O The-o-to-kos, in giv-ing birth you preserved vir-gin-i-ty; and in your

(music notation) fall-ing a-sleep you did not for-sake the world. You are the Moth-er of Life

and have been trans-ferred to life, and through your pray'rs

you de - liv - er our souls from death.