In the time of Pope Sylvester of Rome and Patriarch Alexander of Alexandria, this feast was established to honor Michael and Gabriel the Archangels, and all the holy bodiless powers of heaven in their nine choirs: Seraphim, Cherubim, Thrones, Dominions, Virtues, Powers, Principalities, Archangels, and Angels.

**Supplement for The Order of Vespers for Sundays after Pentecost, 2006**

"O Lord I have cried" Tone 4, page 58

Bring my soul out of this prison
and then I shall praise your name.

Around me the just will assemble
because of your goodness to me.

**Cantor:** (Tone 4) Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; Psalm 129

Lord, hear my voice!

**Tone 4 samohlasen**

O Archangel Michael, you showed yourself to be the greatest defender of the thrice-holy Source of Light. Together with the Pow'rs on high, you joyfully call out: Holy are you, O Father. Holy are you, O co-eternal Word. Holy are you, O Holy Spirit.
You are the one glory, the one kingdom and one nature. You are the one

Di-vin-i-ty and Pow'r.

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading. (Repeat "O Archangel Michael...")

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.

O Arch-an-gel Mi-chael, you are like a fire, and awe-some is your god-li-ness.

By your bod-i-less nature, you cross the ends of the earth,
ful-fill-ing the commands of the Cre-a-tor of all. You also make your Church a
foun-tain of heal-ings. You are venerated be-cause of your ho-ly call-ing.

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.

You made the winds your mes-sen-ger and flaming fire your servant, just as
it is written. Among the ranks of your archangels, O Lord, you have shown

Michael the Archangel to be the leader. He is obedient to your commands, O Word. With fear he sings the thrice-holy hymn to your glory.

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

By divine grace, O Gabriel, the eternal Intelligence created you to be a second light. You were to illuminate the whole world that you might reveal a divine and truly great mystery which had been hidden from eternity:

that God who is bodiless was made flesh in a virgin womb and became man to save the human race.

Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,

Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity. (Repeat "By divine grace...")
O Gabriel, you stand before the throne of the thrice-holy Source of Light, glinting with celestial splendor. We on earth joyfully dance and sing your praises. O leader of the heavenly hosts, O intercessor for our souls, deliver us from the darkness of our passions by illuminating us with your light.

O Gabriel, leader of the heavenly hosts, and intercessor for our souls, crush the boldness of those who attack your flock. Put an end to schisms within the Church. Calm the storm of numberless temptations.
De liver from trial and trib u la tion all those who loving-ly ven er ate you

and hasten to pro tect us with the shad ow of your wings.

Cantor: Glory…

Doxastikon - Tone 6 samohlasen

Re joice with us, all you leaders of the an gels; for the great Archangel, your
cap tain and our guard i an, ap pears to day in his ho ly church.

He won drously watches over us and truly sanc ti fies this place. There fore, dai ly

sing ing his praise, let us cry out to him: Keep us safe

by the protec tion of your wings, O great Arch an gel Mi chael.

Cantor: Now and ever…

Theotokion

Re joice with us, all you choirs of vir gins, for our media trix and ad vo cate,
our protection and refuge, is today comforting our sorrows with her divine and venerable providence. Therefore, let us exalt her, saying:

Protect us by your glorious intercession, O Theotokos.

The service continues with the Hymn of the Evening, p. 12
Prokeimena for weekdays, pp. 114 - 115

Readings: Joshua 5: 13 - 15
Judges 6: 7 and 11 - 24
Isaiah 14: 6 - 20

Litija

The leaders of the heavenly hosts stand unceasingly before the throne of the Master. They pray to the Lord to grant great peace to the world and great mercy to our souls.
With flaming lips, the cherubim exalt you, O Christ God; and with immaterial mouths, the choir of archangels loudly exalts your glory. Michael, the captain of the heavenly pow'rs, offers a song of victory to your glory unceasingly.

He has prepared us today for this feast, so that even with lips of clay, we may worthily sing aloud the thrice-holy hymn as it is in the psalms. All creation is filled with the praise of you, O Christ. For this reason you give great mercy to the world.
While celebating solemnly on earth, let us sing as the angels do,
to God who is seated on the throne of glory: Holy are you,
O heavenly Father; holy are you, O coeternal Word;
holiness you, O all holy Spirit.

Cantor

You made the winds your messengers and flaming fire your ministers.

O eye-witness of ineffable things, because of your great courage
you are the leader of the heavenly beings. You gloriously stand
before the awesome throne, O Michael. By your pray'rs, save those who are
and the captain of the angels, O glorious one, deliver from every
wor - ry and care, from ill - ness - es and bit - ter sins, those who
faith - fully extol and be - seech you. You see the Lord who is Spir - it;
you are il - lu - mined by the unapproachable light of the Mas - ter's glo - ry.
For he, out of love for all peo - ple, be - came incarnate of the Vir - gin for our sake. By this, he wished to save the hu - man race.

Leaders of the heavenly armies, although we are unworthy, we always beseech you to fortify us by your pray'rs and to shelter us beneath the wings of your sublime glory. Watch over us who bow to you and cry out fervently: Deliver us from danger, for you are the commanders of the powers on high.

Cantor: Glory...

All repeat the Troparion

Cantor: Now and ever...

"Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos", p. 119, followed by the Blessing of Bread.