

December 8
THE MATERNITY OF HOLY ANNA

Supplement for The Order of Vespers for Sundays After Pentecost, 2006

"O Lord, I have cried" is sung in 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.

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord;
Lord, hear **my** voice!

Let your ears be attentive
to the voice of **my** pleading.

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.

Tone 4 samohlasen

6 5

The barren An-na leaped for joy when she gave birth to Mar-y the Vir-gin,
who in turn will give birth in the flesh to God the Word. O-ver-flow-ing
with happiness, she cried out: Re-joice with me, all tribes of Is-ra-el,
for I have conceived and put aside my bur-den of child-less-ness as the
Cre-a-tor has deigned. He heard my pray'r and healed the pains of my



yearn - ing heart.

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.
(Repeat "The barren Anna...")

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak
(on 4) (4) (3) and Israel on the Lord.



O Anna, the One who made waters gush forth from a rock be - stows as a fruit of



your womb, the ev - er - vir - gin La - dy. Through her, our salva - tion will come.



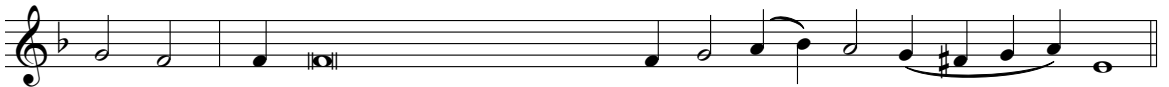
Be - cause of this you were de - liv - ered from shame. No long - er will you be on



earth as a fruit - less soil, for you have pro - duced an earth which will bring forth the



Tree of Life. Ac - cord - ing to his will, he delivered the human race from



all shame when he became man out of his com - pas - sion - ate mer - - - cy.

Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity. (Repeat "O Anna...")

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



The sayings of the prophets are now be-ing ful-filled: the holy mountain is plant-ed



in the womb; the di-vine lad-der is set up; the throne



of the great king is read-y; the God-inspired ci-ty is be-ing a-dorned.



The unburnable bush is begin-ning to bud forth, and the treas-ure house of grace is



o-verflow-ing. It is spread-ing over the rivers of unfruitfulness of the God-wise



An-na, whom we glo-ri-fy in faith.

Cantor: Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
(on 1) he is faithful forever. (*Repeat "The sayings of the prophets..."*)

Cantor: (*Tone 2*) Glory...now and ever...

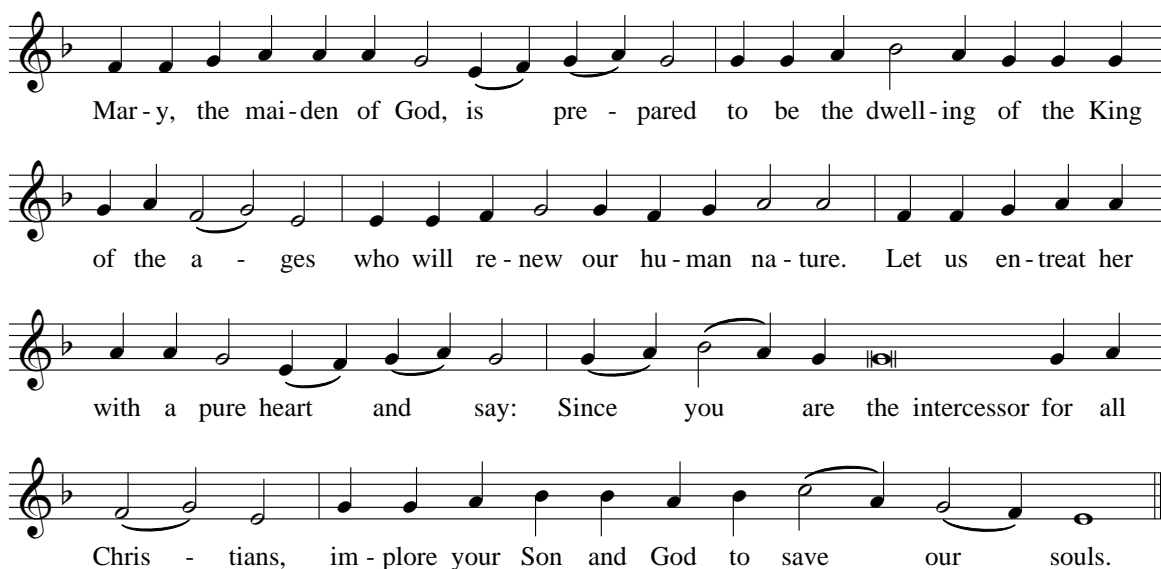
Doxastikon - Tone 2 samohlasen



To-day the mystery which has been an-nounced from e-ter-ni-ty, whose depth



an-gels and human beings can-not meas-ure, ap-pears in the arms of An-na.



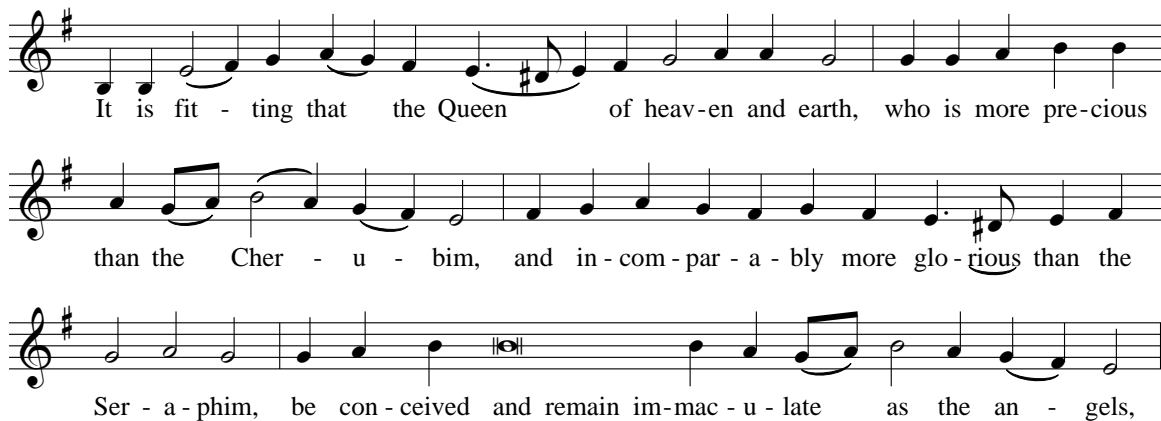
Mar-y, the mai-den of God, is pre - pared to be the dwell-ing of the King
of the a - ges who will re - new our hu - man na - ture. Let us en - treat her
with a pure heart and say: Since you are the intercessor for all
Chris - tians, im - plore your Son and God to save our souls.

Prokeimenon for the day of the week, page 114

Readings: Genesis 28: 10-17 (EOT 304-305)
Ezekiel 43: 27 through 44: 4
Proverbs 9: 1-11

Litija

Tone 1 Bolhar



It is fit - ting that the Queen of heav-en and earth, who is more pre-cious
than the Cher - u - bim, and in - com - par - a - bly more glo - rious than the
Ser - a - phim, be con - ceived and remain im - mac - u - late as the an - gels,

so that they who are serv - ants of the Lord can boast of
 their own Queen, the The - o - to - kos. Glo - ry and praise to the Lord
 who willed it so, the Cre - a - tor of all things.

Cantor: Glory...now and ever...

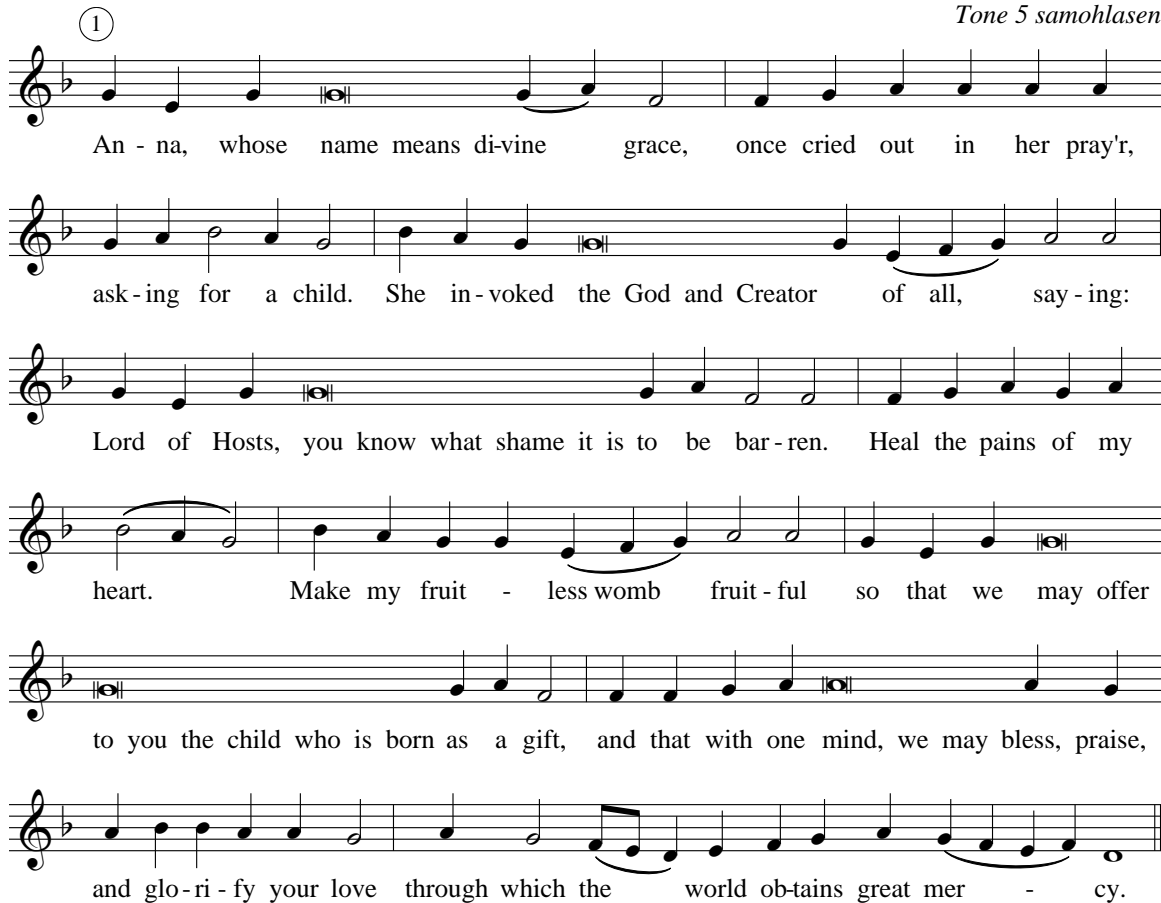
Doxastikon - Tone 1 Bolhar

Be - fore the na - tiv - i - ty of the Son of God, it was fit - ting
 for the Fa - - - ther to be - stow the most pure con - cep - tion up - on the
 The - o - to - kos, who is be - trothed of the Ho - ly Spir - it, that
 she might be filled with heav - en - ly gifts in a man - ner be - yond
 all oth - er crea - tures. Glo - ry and praise to the Lord who willed it so,
 the Cre - a - tor of all things.

Aposticha

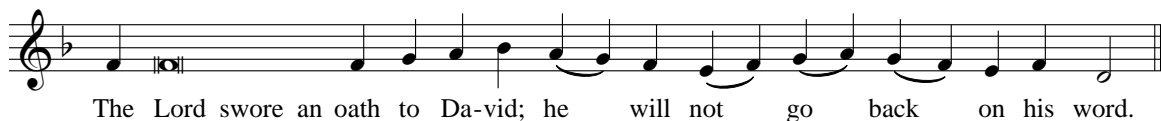
Tone 5 samohlasen

①



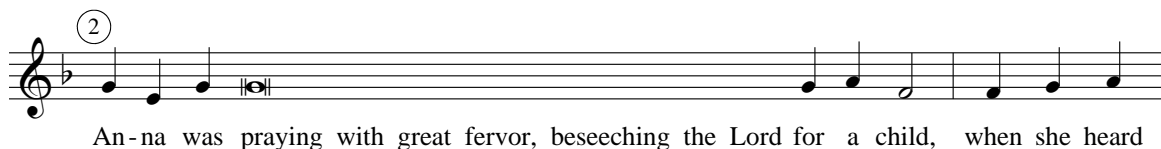
An - na, whose name means di-vine grace, once cried out in her pray'r,
ask - ing for a child. She in - voked the God and Creator of all, say - ing:
Lord of Hosts, you know what shame it is to be bar - ren. Heal the pains of my
heart. Make my fruit - less womb fruit - ful so that we may offer
to you the child who is born as a gift, and that with one mind, we may bless, praise,
and glo - ri - fy your love through which the world ob - tains great mer - cy.

Cantor



The Lord swore an oath to Da-vid; he will not go back on his word.

②



An-na was praying with great fervor, beseeching the Lord for a child, when she heard



the voice of an an - gel who told her that God had granted her wish,



say - ing plain - ly: Do not doubt, for your pray'r has reached the Lord.



Wipe a - way your tears, for you shall be an olive tree bringing forth



a beau-ti - ful branch. You will bring forth the Vir - gin from whom will blossom

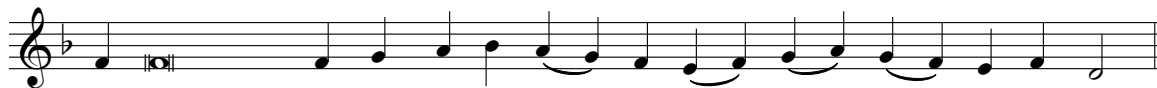


the flow - er, Christ - in - the - flesh who will grant great mer - cy



to the world.

Cantor



A Son, the fruit of your bod - y, will I set up - on your throne.

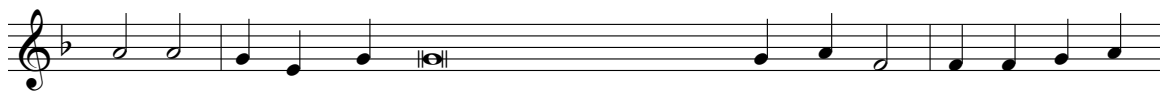
③



Jo - a - chim and Anna, the right - ous cou - ple, gave birth to the precious heavenly




fruit, the ewe - lamb, who in turn will give birth in a manner be - yond un - der -



stand-ing to the Lamb of God who is to be sacri-ficed for all. Be-cause of this,



they of-fer to the Lord an un-ceas-ing and humble hymn of praise.



Let us, there-fore, praise them with fer - vor. And let us joy - fully celebrate




the birth of the One who was born of them. Mar-y, the The - o - to - kos;



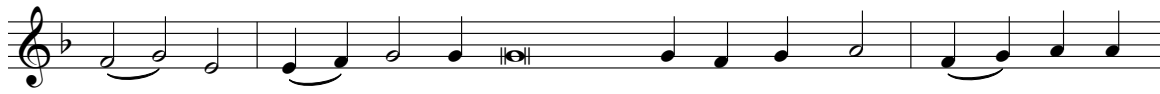
be - cause through her, great mer - cy is grant - ed to all of us.

Cantor: (Tone 2) Glory...now and ever...

Doxastikon - Tone 2 samohlasen



On this day the roy - al pur - ple ap - pears, de - scend-ing from the root of



Da - vid. The mys - tic - al flower of Jes - se buds forth; from her shall



blos - som Christ our God, the Sav - ior of our souls.

Troparion

Priest first, then all:

Tone 4

To-day the bonds of bar-ren-ness are loosed, for God has heard the pray'rs of
Jo - a-chim and An - na. He prom-ised, beyond hope, the birth of their god-ly
daugh - ter. The In - des - cribable, himself, born of her as a mor - tal,
com - mand - ed us through the an-gel to sing to her: Re-joice, O wo-man
full of grace, the Lord is with you.

Glory...now and ever...

The Troparion is repeated