

**Vespers Propers, November 8**  
**THE SYNAXIS OF THE HOLY ARCHANGEL MICHAEL**  
**AND ALL THE ANGELIC POWERS**

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*

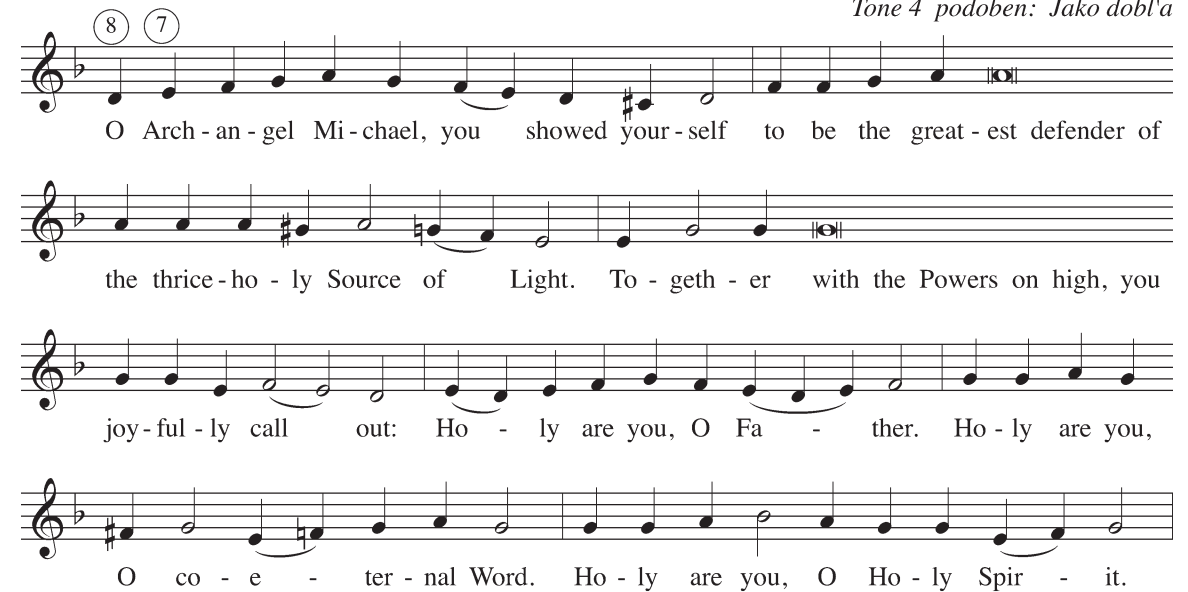
*"O Lord I have cried" Tone 4, page 58*

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**  
(on 8) Lord, hear my voice!

*Tone 4 podoben: Jako dobl'a*



O Arch - an - gel Mi - chael, you showed your - self to be the great - est defender of  
the thrice - ho - ly Source of Light. To - geth - er with the Powers on high, you  
joy - ful - ly call out: Ho - ly are you, O Fa - ther. Ho - ly are you,  
O co - e - ter - nal Word. Ho - ly are you, O Ho - ly Spir - it.

You are the one glo - ry, the one king-dom and one na - ture.

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 com - mands of the Cre - a - tor of all. You also make your Church

a foun - tain of heal - ings. You are venerated because 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.

be - seech you to for - ti - fy us by your pray'rs and to shel - ter us beneath

the wings of your sub - lime glo - ry. Watch over us who bow to you and cry out

fer - vent - ly: De - liv - er us from dan - ger, for you are the com - mand - ers

of the pow - ers on high.

*Glory...*

*All repeat the Troparion*

*Now and ever...*

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

**Cantor:** (Tone 8) Glory...now and ever...

**Doxastikon - Tone 8**



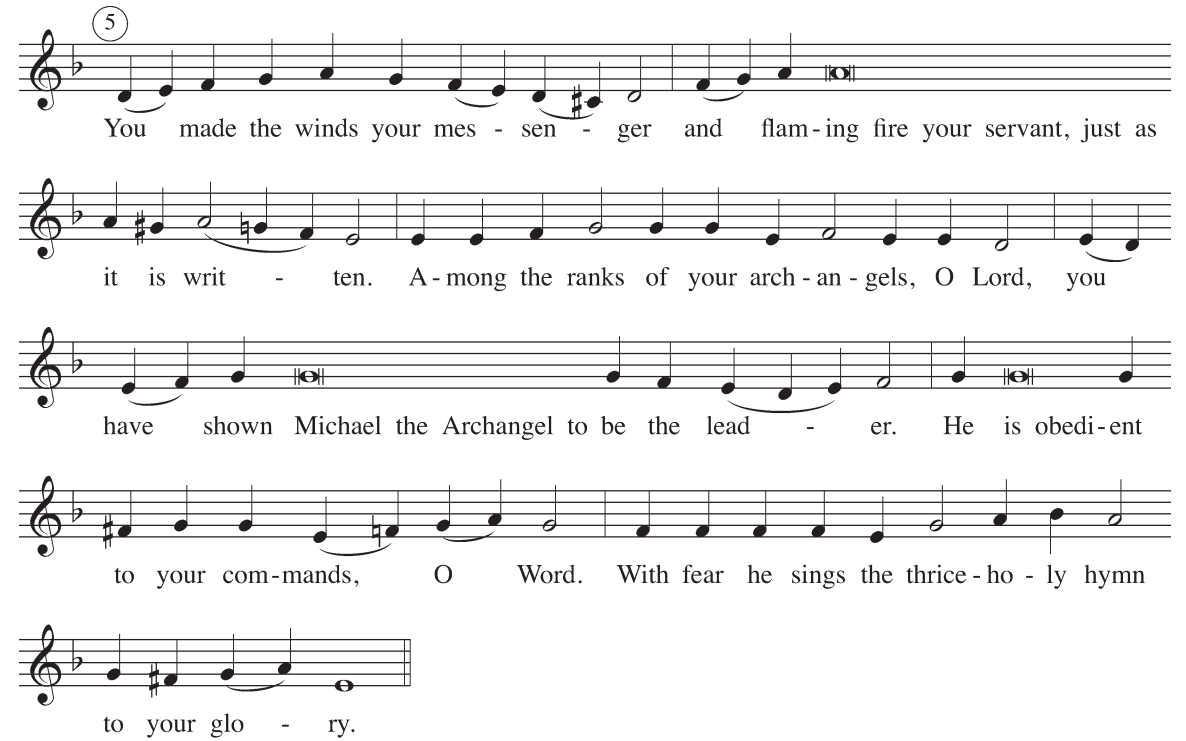
O Arch-an-gel, since you are a sol - dier and lead-er of the heav-en - ly hosts  
and the cap - tain of the angels, O glo-ri-ous one, de - liv - er from ev - 'ry  
wor - ry and care, from ill - ness - es and bit - ter sins, those who  
faith - fully extol and be - seech you. You see the Lord who is Spir - 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.

*Prayer of the Holy Prophet Simeon, p. 19.*

**Troparion - Tone 4**



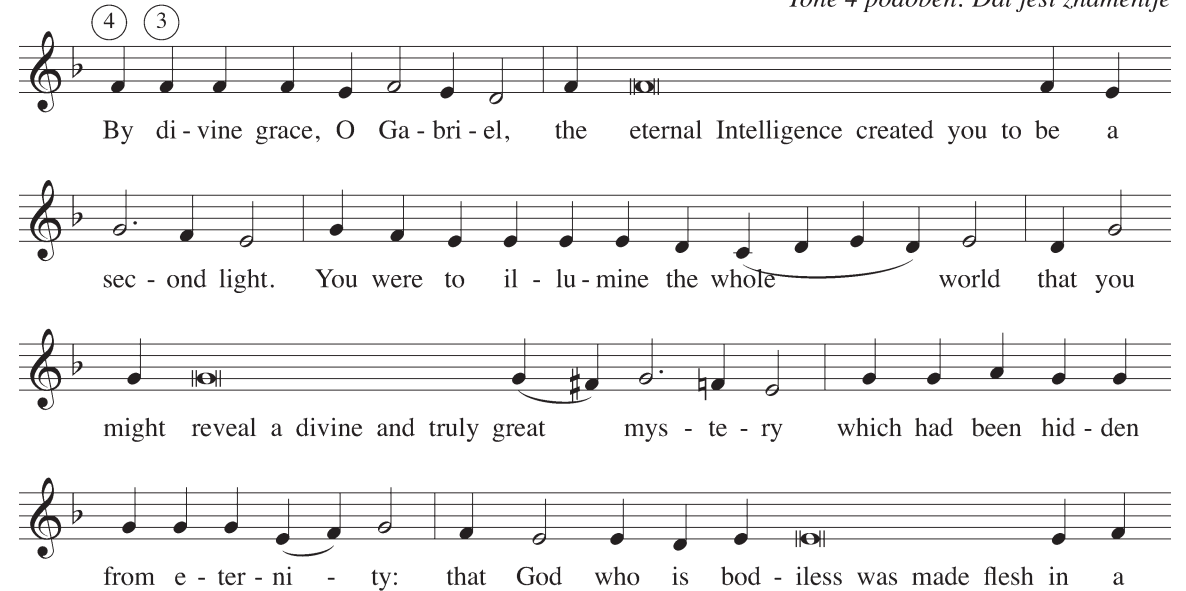
Lead-ers of the heav-en - ly ar - mies, al - though we are unworthy, we al - ways



<sup>5</sup>  
You made the winds your mes - sen - ger and flam - ing fire your servant, just as  
it is writ - ten. A - mong the ranks of your arch - an - gels, O Lord, you  
have shown Michael the Archangel to be the lead - er. He is obedi - ent  
to your com - mands, O Word. With fear he sings the thrice - ho - ly hymn  
to your glo - ry.

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

*Tone 4 podoben: Dal jesi znamenije*



<sup>4</sup> <sup>3</sup>  
By di - vine grace, O Ga - bri - el, the eternal Intelligence created you to be a  
sec - ond light. You were to il - lu - mine the whole world that you  
might reveal a divine and truly great mys - te - ry which had been hid - den  
from e - ter - ni - ty: that God who is bod - iless was made flesh in a

vir - gin womb and be - came man to save the hu - man race.

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

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

O Ga - bri - el, you stand before the throne of the thrice - ho - ly Source of Light,

glis - tening with ce - les - tial splen - dor. We on earth joy - fully dance and sing

your prais - es. O lead - er of the heav - en - ly hosts, O in - ter - ces - sor

for our souls, de - liv - er us from the darkness of our pas - sions

by il - lu - min - ing us with your light.

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

O Gabriel, leader of the heav - en - ly hosts, and in - ter - ces - sor for our souls,

you are the lead - er of the heav - en - ly be - ings. You glo - riously stand

before the awesome throne, O Mi - chael. By your pray'rs, save those who are

suf - fer - ing be - cause of trials and trib - u - la - tions.

*Cantor*

Praise the Lord, all his an - gels; praise him, all his hosts.

You are the chief of the bod - i - less an - gels and a min - ister of the Di - vine

Splen - dor. You are an eye - witness and a mys - tic, O Mi - chael.

Save us who de - vout - ly hon - or you each year and who faith - ful - ly ex - tol

the Trin - i - ty.



great mer - cy to the world.

*Litija Litany p.116*

### Aposticha

*Tone 1 podobn: Nebesnych činov*



While cel - e - brat - ing sol - emn - ly on earth, let us sing as the an - gels do,



to God who is seat - ed on the throne of glo - ry: Ho - ly are you,



O heav - en - ly Fa - ther; ho - ly are you, O co - e - ter - nal Word;



ho - ly are you, O all - ho - ly Spir - it.

*Cantor*



You made the winds your mes - sen - gers and flam - ing fire your min - is - ters.



O eye - wit - ness of in - ef - fa - ble things, be - cause of your great cour - age



crush the bold - ness of those who at - tack your flock. Put an end to



schi - sms with - in the Church. Calm the storm of num - ber - less temp - ta - tions.



De - liv - er from trial and trib - u - la - tion all those who lov - ing - ly



ven - er - ate you and has - ten to pro - tect us with the shad - ow of your wings.

**Cantor:** Glory...

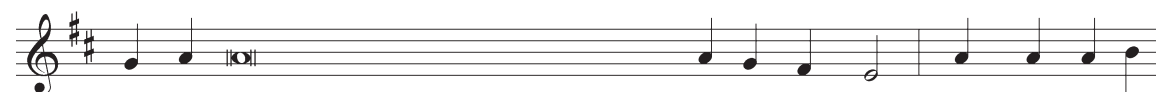
**Doxastikon - Tone 6 samohlasen**



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



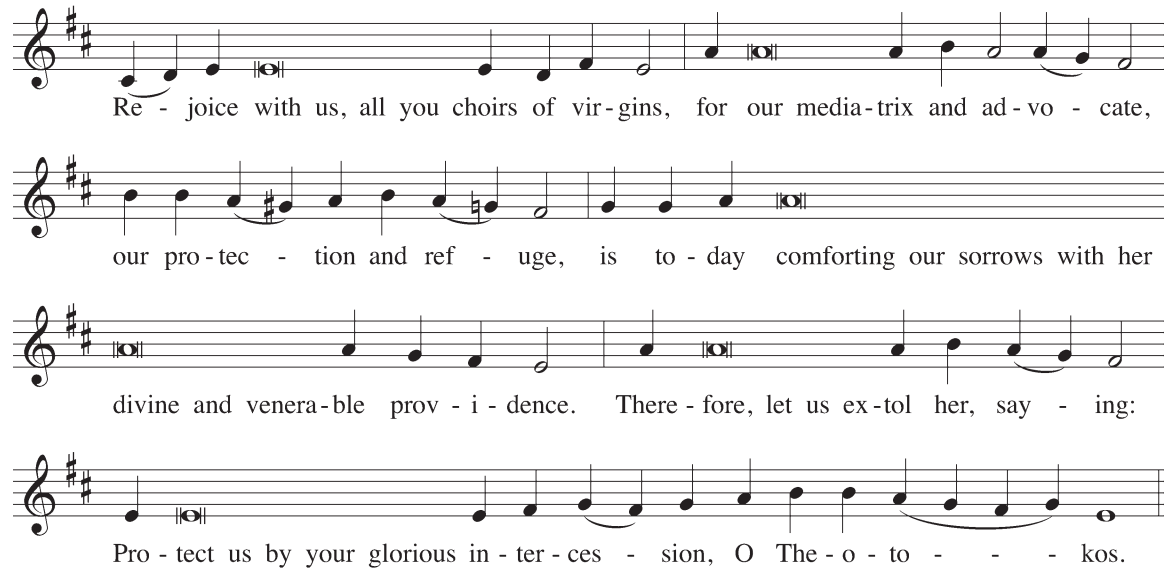
sing - ing his praise, let us cry out to him: Keep us safe



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

**Cantor:** Now and ever...

**Theotokion**

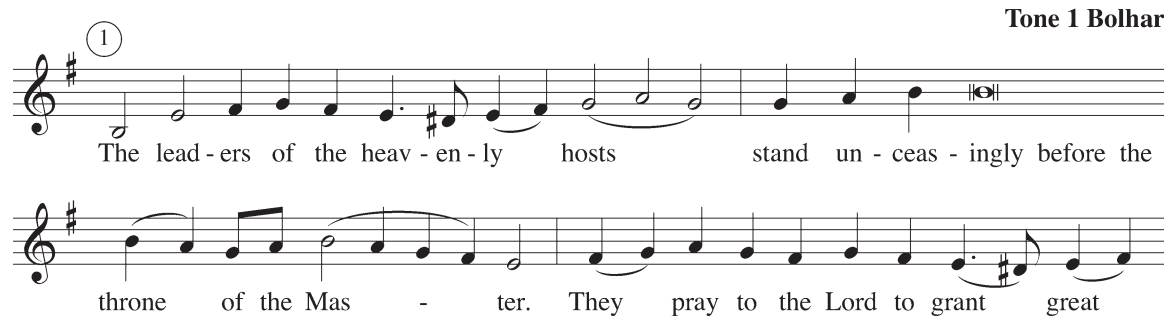


Re - jice with us, all you choirs of vir-gins, for our media-trix and ad-vo - cate,  
 our pro-tec - tion and ref - uge, is to - day comforting our sorrows with her  
 divine and venera-ble prov - i - dence. There - fore, let us ex-tol her, say - ing:  
 Pro - tect us by your glorious in - ter - ces - sion, O The - o - to - - - kos.

*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**



<sup>1</sup>  
 The lead - ers of the heav - en - ly hosts stand un - ceas - ingly before the  
 throne of the Mas - ter. They pray to the Lord to grant great



peace to the world and great mer - cy to our souls.

**Cantor:** Glory...now...

**Doxastikon**

**Tone 4 Bolhar**



With flam-ing lips, the cher - u - bim ex - tol you, O Christ God; and with  
 im - ma - te - rial mouths, the choir of arch - an - gels loud - ly ex - tols  
 your glo - ry. Mi - chael, the cap - tain of the heav - - - en - ly  
 pow'rs, of - fers a song of vic - to - ry to your glo - ry un - ceas - ing - ly.  
 He has pre - pared us to - day for this feast, so that e - ven with  
 lips of clay, we may wor - thi - ly sing a - loud the thrice - ho - ly hymn  
 as it is in the psalms. All cre - a - tion is filled with the  
 praise of you, O Christ. For this rea - son you give