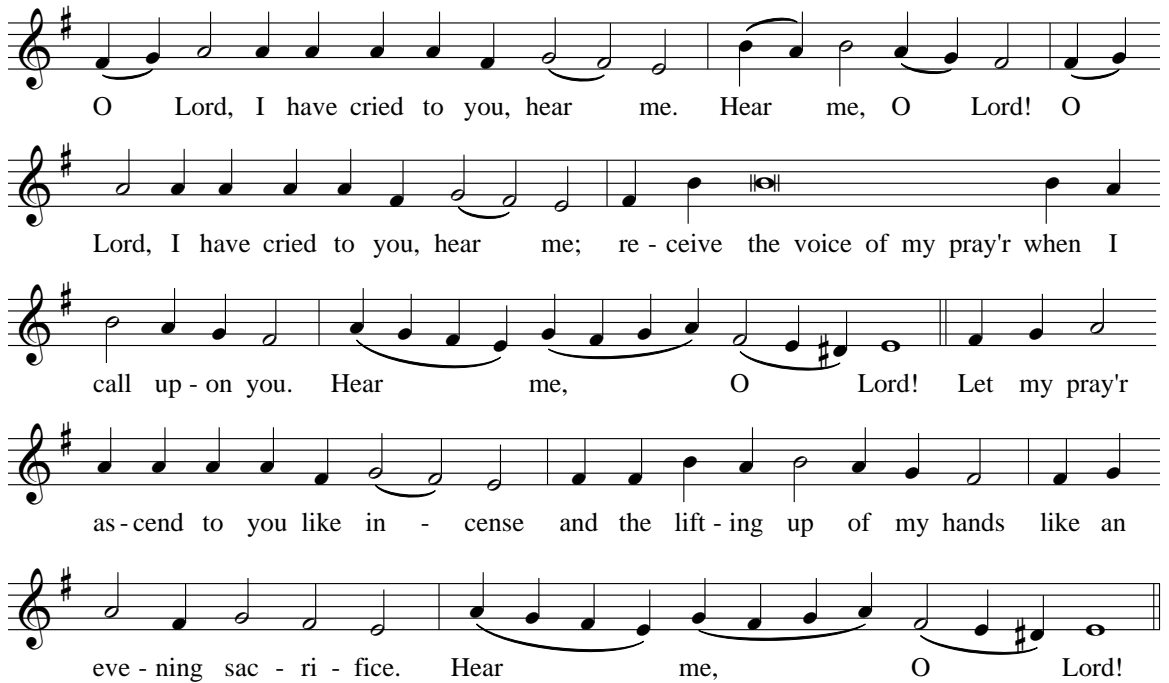


**Vesper Propers**  
**Thomas Sunday**  
**Second Paschal Sunday**

*All page numbers refer to the Paschal Vespers Book.*

**Psalm 140 - Tone 1 samohlasen**



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  
as - cend 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 excuse for the 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 *un*harméd.

**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 *with*in me.

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

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

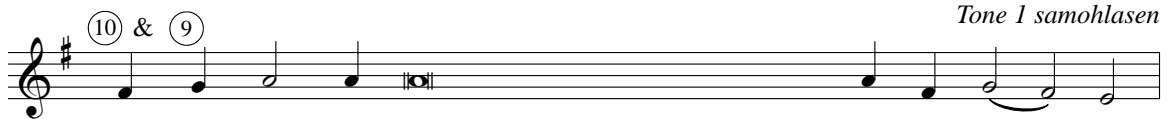
I have no means of escape,  
not one who cares for *my* soul.

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

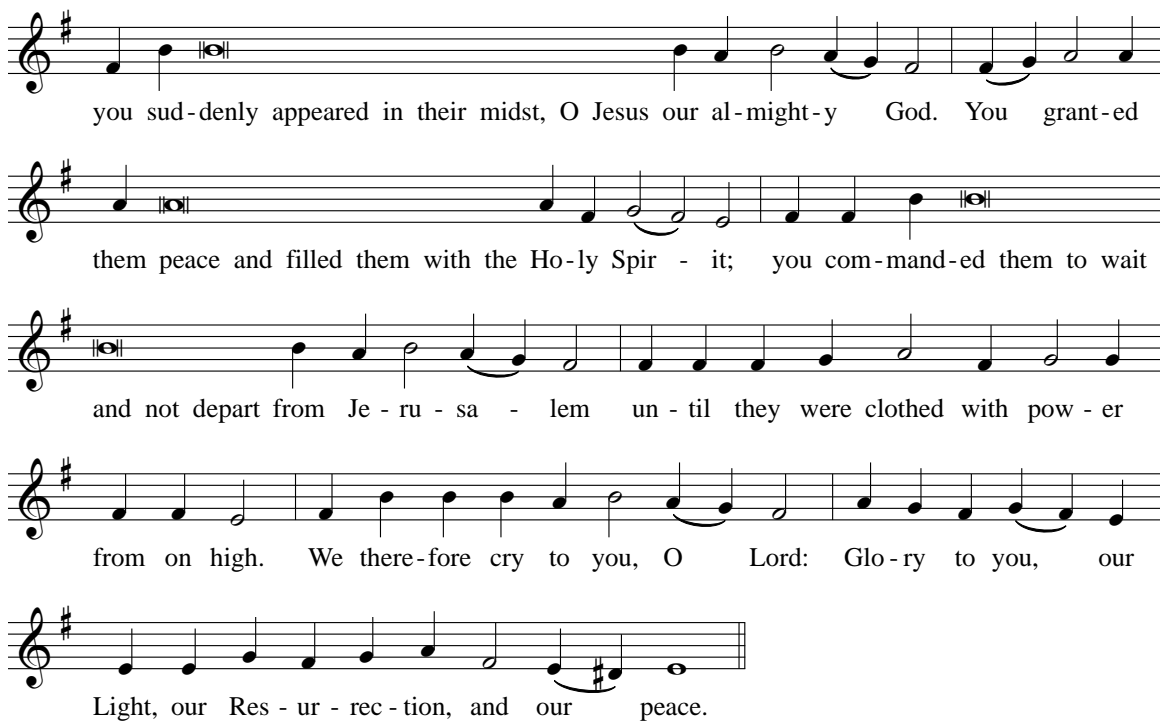
Listen, then, to my cry  
for I am in the depths of *dist*ress.

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

**Cantor:** (Tone 1) Bring my soul out of this prison  
(on 10) and then I shall praise your name.



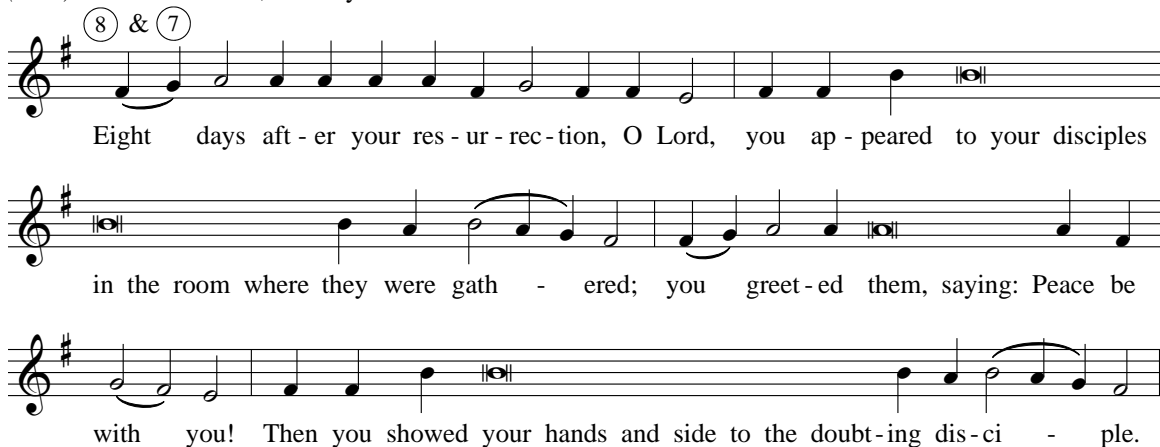
When the doors were closed and the disciples were gath-ered to - geth - er,



you sud-denly ap-peared in their midst, O Jesus our al-might-y God. You grant-ed  
 them peace and filled them with the Ho-ly Spir - it; you com-mand-ed them to wait  
 and not depart from Je - ru - sa - lem un - til they were clothed with pow - er  
 from on high. We there-fore cry to you, O Lord: Glo-ry to you, our  
 Light, our Res - ur - rec - tion, and our peace.

**Cantor:** Around me the just will assemble  
 (on 9) because of your goodness to me. *All repeat "When the doors were closed..."*

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



⑧ & ⑦  
 Eight days aft - er your res - ur - rec - tion, O Lord, you ap - peared to your disciples  
 in the room where they were gath - ered; you greet-ed them, saying: Peace be  
 with you! Then you showed your hands and side to the doubt-ing dis-ci - ple.

He there-fore cried out in an act of faith: My Lord and my God,  
 glo - - - ry to you!

**Cantor:** Let your ears be attentive  
 (on 7) to the voice of my pleading. *All repeat "Eight days after your Resurrection...."*

**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.

E - ven though the doors were closed, you came to your dis - ci - ples, O Christ,  
 and Thom - as, called the Twin, was not with them. There - fore, he did not believe  
 what they told him. You did not deem him unworthy for his lack of faith,  
 but in your goodness, you con - firmed his faith by show - ing him your pure side  
 and the wounds in your hands and feet. He touched them, and when he saw you,  
 he con - fessed you to be neither an abstract God nor mere - ly hu - man; and he

cried out to you: My Lord and my God, glo - - - - ry to you!

**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.  
*All repeat "Even though the doors were closed...."*

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

On the eighth day the Savior came to the doubt-ing dis - ci - ples. He grant-ed

them peace and said to Thom - as: O A - pos - tle, come and touch my hands

which were pierced by nails. How won - derful is this doubt of Thom - as!

It brought the hearts of believers to the knowl-edge of God. There-fore he cried out

with fear: My Lord and my God, glo - - - - ry to you!

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

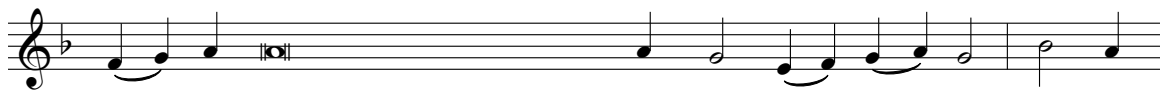
**Cantor:** *(Tone 2)* Praise the Lord all the nations; **Psalm 116**  
*(on 2)* acclaim him all you people.

*Tone 2 samohlasen*

Aft - er your Res - ur - rec - tion, O Lord, you ap - peared in the midst of your



dis-ci-ples and grant-ed them peace as they gath-ered together be-hind closed doors.



And Thom-as was convin-ced after seeing your hands and your side; there-fore,



he confessed that you are Lord and God, and Sav-ior of those who put their



trust in you. O Lov-er of us all, glo-ry to you!

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



Al-though the doors were closed, Jesus ap-peared to his dis-ci - ples. He took a-way



their fear and grant-ed them peace. Then he called Thom-as and said to him: Why did



you doubt my Res-ur-rec-tion from the dead? Place your hand in my side;



see my hands and my feet. Through your lack of faith everyone will come to know of



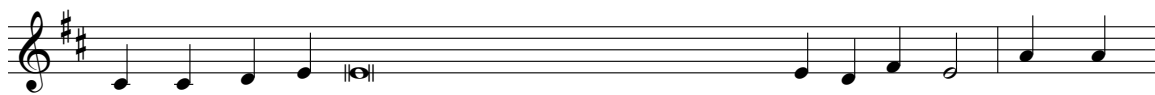
my Passion and Res-ur-rec-tion, and they will cry out with you:



My Lord and my God, glo - ry to you!

**Cantor:** (Tone 6) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.  
Now and ever and forever. Amen.

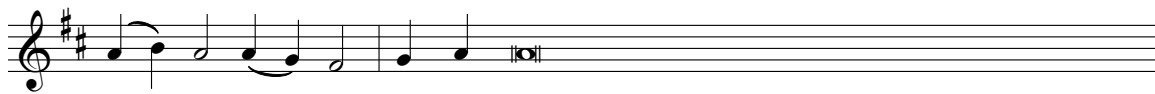
**Doxastikon - Tone 6 samohlasen**



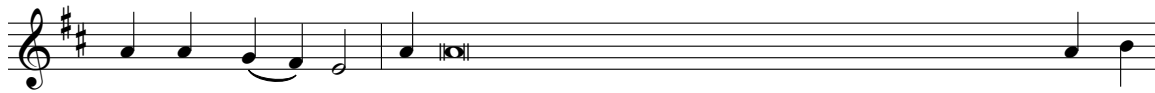
Al-though the doors were locked, you appeared to your disci-ples, O Christ; but through



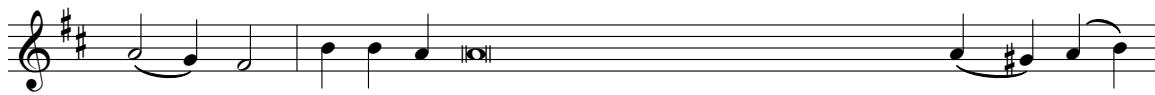
prov-idence, Thom-as was not with them. For he said, I will not believe un-til



I see the Lord, un - til I see the side from which the blood and water of our



bap-tism came forth, un-til I see the wound by which he healed all people from the



great wound, and I see that he is not pure spirit, but a person made of



flesh and bones. There - fore, O Lord, who trampled Death and made Thomas firm



in his be - lief, O Lord, glo - ry to you!

*The service continues on page 12 of the Paschal Vespers book.*

# Litija

*Tone 4 Bolhar*

①

Man-i - fest-ing the bright-ness of your di-vin - i - ty, you ap-peared, al-though  
the doors were closed, O Lord. Stand-ing in the midst of your dis-ci - ples,  
you un cov-ered your side and showed them the wounds of your hands and feet,  
de - liv - er - ing them from the sad-ness that had o - ver-come them. You spoke  
to them clear - ly and said: As you see, my friends, I  
have as-sumed flesh; I am not a pure spir - it. You spoke  
to the dis-ci-ple who had doubt-ed, and asked him to touch your wounds,  
say - ing: Ex-plore my wounds and doubt no long-er. The dis-ci - ple  
touched you with his hand and dis - cov-ered both your di - vin - i - ty



and hu - man - i - ty; filled with fear, he cried out in faith:  
My Lord and my God, glo - - - ry to you!

*Tone 8 samohlasen*

② Touch my side with your hand, O Thom - as; feel the trac - es of the nails,  
be no long - er unbelieving but be - liev - ing, said Christ. When Thom - as touched the Lord,  
he cried out in a loud voice: You are my Lord and my God; glo - ry to you!

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

**Doxastikon**

Al - though the doors were closed and the dis - ci - ples re - u - nit - ed. the Sav - ior  
ap - peared in the midst of them where they were gath - ered. Stand - ing in the  
midst of them, he said to Thom - as: Come and touch my wounds and see the

marks of the nails; do not per - sist in your un - be - lief,  
 but with faith pro-claim my Res - ur - rec - tion from the dead.

## Aposticha

① *Tone 4 samohlasen*

O mar-vel-ous won - der! The lack of faith gave birth to a cer-tain - ty of faith;  
 for Thomas said: Unless I see, I will not be - lieve! There-fore, when he touched  
 your side, he ac-knowl-edged that you were the in-car-nate Son of God, and he  
 knew that you truly suffered in the flesh; and thus he proclaimed your resurrection  
 from the dead, say - ing: My Lord and my God, glo - ry to you!

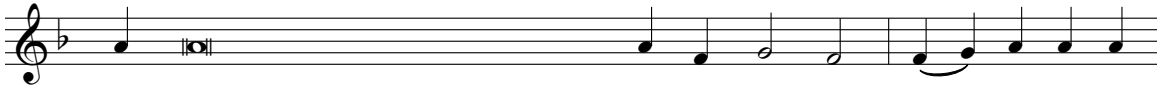
*Cantor*

O praise the Lord, Je - ru - sa - lem! Zi - on, praise your God!

2



O mar-vel-ous won - der! For grass has touched the fire and was not burned.



Thom - as placed his hand into the fiery side of the Sav - ior, and he was not



con-sumed by touch-ing him. Tru - ly, his soul was changed from doubt to faith,

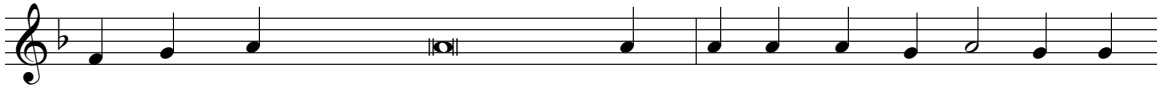


and he exclaimed from the depth of his spir-it: You are my Mas-ter and my God who



a - rose from the dead. O Lord, glo - ry to you!

*Cantor*



He has streng-thened the bars of your gates; he has blessed the chil - dren with -



in you.

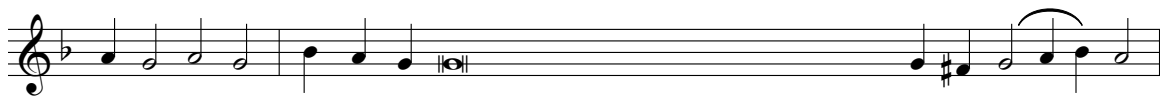
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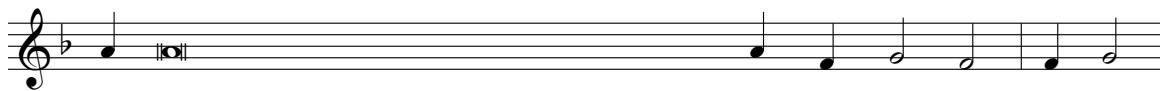
O mar-vel-ous won - der! John leaned on the bos-om of the Word,



and Thomas was made worthy to touch his side. The first discovered the depth of



the-ol - o - gy, and the oth-er was privileged to announce the plan of sal-va - tion;



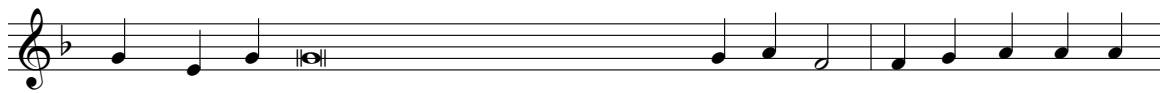
for he clearly revealed the mystery of Christ's Resur-rec - tion, say - ing: My Lord



and my God, glo - ry to you!

**Cantor:** (Tone 5) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.  
Now and ever and forever. Amen.

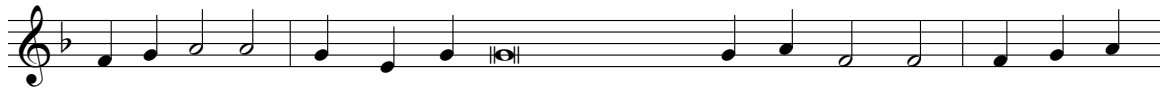
**Aposticha doxastikon - Tone 5 samohlasen**



How great is your infinite compassion, O Lover of us all; for be-cause of your



long - suffering you were struck by your en - e - mies; you were touched by



an a - pos - tle and deep - ly pierced by those who de - nied you. How did you



be - come in - car - nate? How were you cru - ci - fied, O Sin - less One?



Teach us to cry out as Thom - as: My Lord and my God,



glo - ry to you!

*The service continues on page 19 of the Vesper book.*

## Troparion

*The following troparion is sung three times:*

### Troparion of Thomas Sunday - Tone 7



Though the tomb had been sealed, O Life, from the grave you a - rose, O



Christ our God. Though the door had been locked, you ap - peared a - mong



the disciples, O Resur - rec - tion of All. Through them you renewed an



upright spir - it in us ac - cord - ing to your great mer - cy.

*The service continues with the Blessing of Bread, found on page 29 in the Appendix.*