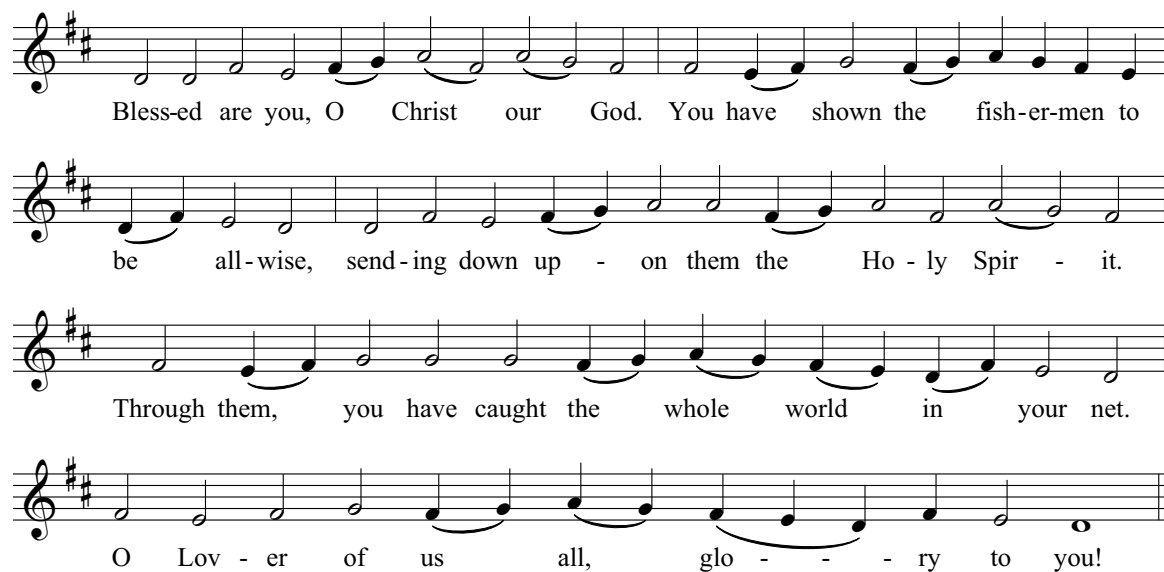


Troparia

Troparion of Pentecost - Tone 8

sung once by the priest and twice by all



Bless-ed are you, O Christ our God. You have shown the fish-er-men to
be all-wise, send-ing down up - on them the Ho - ly Spir - it.
Through them, you have caught the whole world in your net.
O Lov - er of us all, glo - - - ry to you!

Blessing of Bread and Psalm 33, p. 119

Dismissal. p. 21

Dismissal Prayer

Celebrant: May Christ our true God, who for our salvation sent down the all-Holy Spirit from heaven in tongues of fire upon his holy disciples and apostles, have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother; and through the prayers of all the saints; for Christ is good and loves us all.

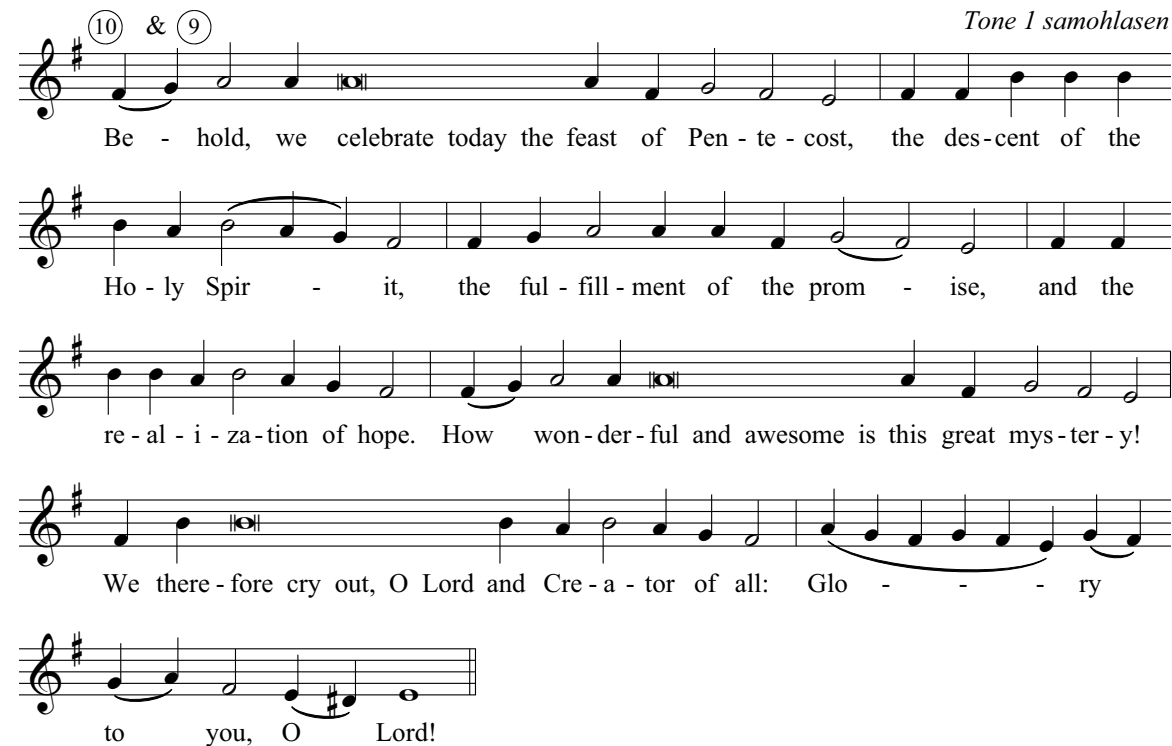
Response: 
A - - - - - men.

Vesper Propers Pentecost Sunday

All page numbers refer to *The Order of Vespers for Sundays After Pentecost, 2006*.

Lamplighting Psalms, Tone 1, p. 24. All stichera are proper to the feast:

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




Tone 1 samohlasen

Be - hold, we celebrate today the feast of Pen - te - cost, the des-cent of the
Ho - ly Spir - it, the ful - fill - ment of the prom - ise, and the
re - al - i - za-tion of hope. How won-der-ful and awesome is this great mys-ter-y!
We there-fore cry out, O Lord and Cre-a - tor of all: Glo - - - - ry
to you, O Lord!

Cantor: Around me the just will assemble
(on 9) because of your goodness to me. *Repeat "Today we celebrate..."*

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



You re-newed your dis-ci-ples, O Christ, by giv-ing them a va-ri-e-ty of tongues

with which to pro-claim that you are the im-mor-tal God, the Word who be-stows
great mer - cy on our souls.

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading.

The Ho-ly Spir-it pro-vides ev-'ry gift; he in-spires prophecy and per-fects the
priest - hood; he grants wis-dom to the il - lit - er - ate; makes sim - ple fishermen
become wise the - o - lo - gians, and es-tab-lish-es perfect order in the as-sem-bly
of the Church. There-fore, O Com-fort - er, e - qual in na-ture and majesty with the
Fa - ther and the Son, O Lord, glo - - - ry to you.

Cantor: (Tone 2) 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.

We have seen the true light; we have re-ceived the heav-en - ly Spir - it;

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

Aposticha Doxastikon

Tone 8 samohlasen

In the days of old, pride brought con - fu - sion to the tongues to the
build - ers of the Tow-er of Ba - bel, but now the diversity of tongues
en - light - ened the minds and gave knowl-edge for the glo - ry of God.
Then, God punished the im-pi - ous for their sin; now, Christ enlightened
fishermen through his Spir - it. Then, con - fu - sion of tongues was for the
sake of pun - ish - ment; now, there was variety so that voices could be
joined in har - mo - ny for the sal - va - tion of our souls.

The service continues with the Prayer of Simeon, page 19.

they took it for drunk-en-ness, when, in fact, it was a cause of salvation to the
 faith - ful. We be - seech you, therefore, O Lov - er of us all,
 to make us worthy of the rev-e - la - tion of this Spir - it to us.

Cantor

Do not cast me away from your presence, nor de-prise me of your Ho - ly
 Spir - it.
 Heav-en - ly King, Com-fort - er, Spir - it of Truth, ev - 'ry-where pres-ent
 and fill - ing all things, Treas-ur - y of Bles - sings and Giv - er of Life,
 come and dwell with - in us, cleanse us of all stain, and save
 our souls, O gra - cious One.

we have found the true faith; and we wor - ship the un-di - vid - ed Trin - i ty;
 for the Trin - i - ty has saved us.

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 "We have seen the true light..."

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

You have shown us, O Sav - ior, the way to sal - va - tion through the proph - ets;
 and the grace of your Ho - ly Spir - it has shone up - on us through the a - pos - tles.
 You are God from all e - ter - ni - ty, our God, now and for - ev - er.

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

O Sav - ior of the world, I sing a hymn of praise to you in your tem - ple; on my
 knees, I a - dore your in - vis - i - ble pow'r, at dawn and dusk and at noon;

in - deed, at all times, I bless you, O Lord.

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

We your faith-ful peo-ple, O Lord, pros-trate our souls and bod-ies

be-fore you. We sing a hymn of praise to you, the e-ter-nal Fa-ther;

and to your Son, e-qual to you in e-ter-ni-ty; and to your

all-ho-ly Spirit, co-e-ter-nal with you, the En-light-ener and Sanctifi-er of

our souls.

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

Let us sing a hymn of praise to the con-sub-stan-tial Trin-i-ty, Fa-ther, Son and

Ho-ly Spir-it; for this is the com-mand and teach-ing of all

Aposticha

Tone 6 samohlasen

O Lord, the Gentiles were un-a-ware of the Ho-ly Spir-it's pow'r

that had come down up-on the a-pos-tles; they thought the many tongues

were an effect of drunk-en-ness. But we who are strengthened by them cry out

cease-less-ly: O Lover of Mankind, take not your Ho-ly Spir-it a-way

from us.

Cantor

A pure heart create for me, O God; put a stead-fast spir-it with-in me.

O Lord, the descent of your Holy Spirit on your a-pos-tles made them speak a

va-ri-e-ty of tongues, When the un-believers wit-nessed this mar-vel

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

Litija Doxastikon

Tone 8 samohlasen

O Lord, when you sent down your Spir - it up - on the assem-bled
 a - pos - tles, the chil - dren of Israel were struck with awe as they
 heard them speak in man - y tongues, in-spired by the Ho - ly Spir - it.
 They knew them to be illiterate and now saw them wise, all speak-ing
 di - vine truths and bring - ing Gen - tiles to the faith. There-fore we al - so cry
 out to you: you have appeared on earth and saved us from er - ror;
 O Lord, glo - ry to you!

Litany of the Litija, p. 116

pro-phets, a - pos - tles and mar - tyr.

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

Doxastikon

Tone 8 samohlasen

Come, all you na-tions of the world, let us adore God in three ho-ly per - sons,
 Fa - ther, Son, and Holy Spir-it, Three in One. From all eternity, the Fa-ther
 be - gets the Son, e - qual to him in eterni-ty and maj - es - ty,
 e - qual al - so to the Holy Spirit, glorified with the Son in the Fa - ther, three per-sons,
 and yet a single power and es-sence and God - - - head. In deep adoration
 let us cry out with joy to God: Ho - ly is God, who made all things
 through the Son with the co - op - eration of the Ho - ly Spir - it.
 Ho - ly is the Mighty One through whom the Father is re - vealed to us,

and through whom the Holy Spir-it came to the world. Ho-ly the Im-mor-tal One, the Spir-it and Com - fort - er who pro-ceeds from the Father and re - pos - es in the Son. All - ho - ly Trin - i - ty, glo - ry to you!

The service continues with the Hymn of the Evening, page 12

Readings: Numbers 11: 16-17, 24-29 (EOT 302-303)
 Joel 2: 23-32
 Ezechiel 36: 24-28

Litija

Tone 2 Bolhar

You have shown us, O Sav - ior, the way to sal - va - tion through the pro - phets; and the grace of the Ho-ly Spir - it has shown up-on us through the a - pos - tles. You are God from all e - ter - ni - ty, our God, now and for - ev - er.

O Sav - ior of the world, I sing a hymn of praise to you in your tem - ple; on my knees I a - dore your in - vis - i - ble pow - er, at dawn and dusk and at noon; in - deed at all times, I bless you, O Lord.

We your faith - ful peo - ple, O Lord, pros-trate our souls and bod - ies be-fore you. We sing a hymn of praise to you, the e - ter - nal Fa - ther; and to your Son, e - qual to you in e - ter - ni - ty; and to your all - ho - ly Spir - it, co - e - ter - nal with you, the En - light - en - er and Sanc - ti - fi - er of our souls.