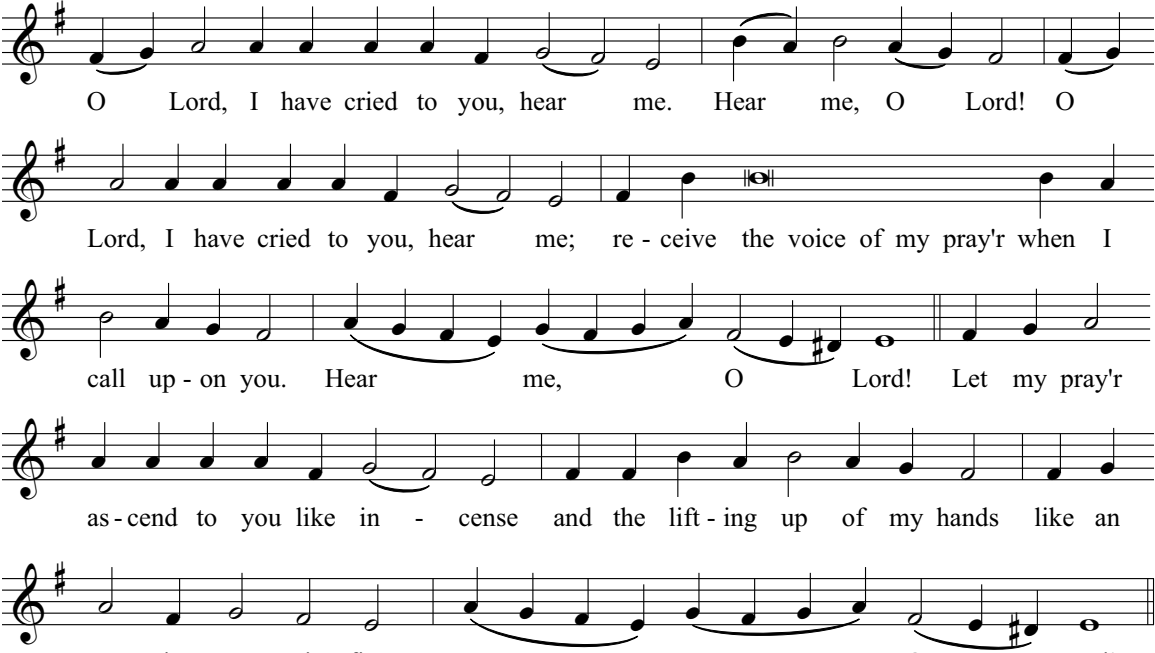


Vesper Propers
Thomas Sunday
Second Paschal Sunday

All page numbers refer to the Paschal Vespers Book.

Psalm 140 - Tone 1



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*harmed.

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.

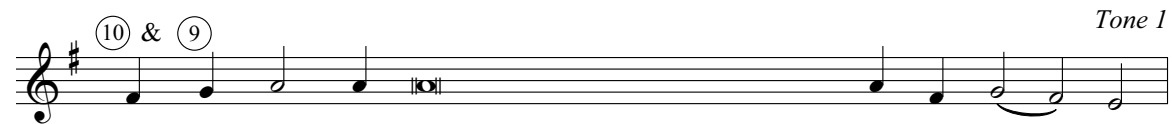
I have no means of escape,
not one who cares for *my* soul.

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 *dis*tress.

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

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.

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

Doxastikon Tone 5

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.

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.

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 convinced 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:

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 strengthened the bars of your gates;
he has blessed the children within you.

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!

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

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, Jerusalem! Zion, praise your God!

②

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

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


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.

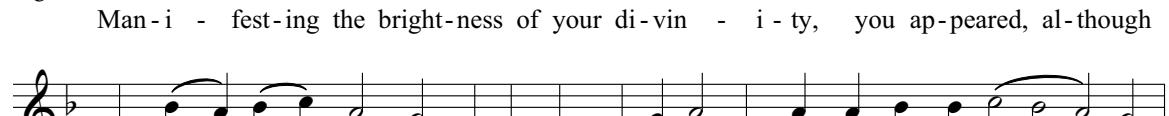
Litija

Tone 4 Bolhar

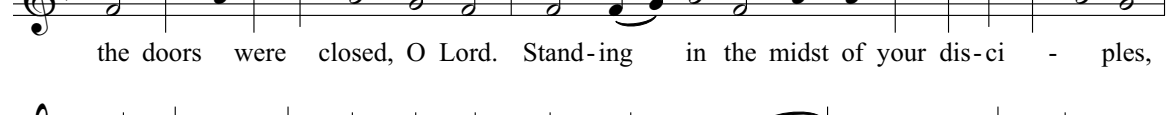
①



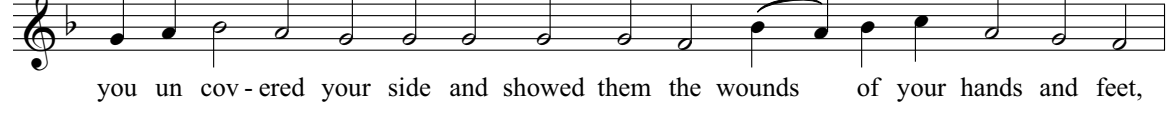
Man-i - fest-ing the bright-ness of your di-vin - i - ty, you ap-peared, al-though



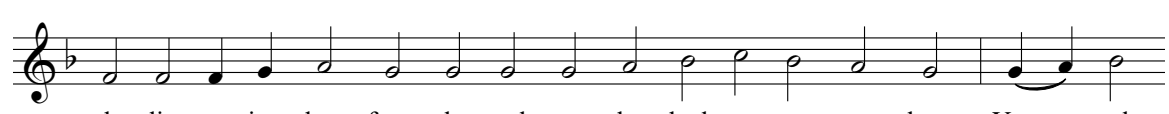
the doors were closed, O Lord. Stand-ing in the midst of your dis-ci - ples,



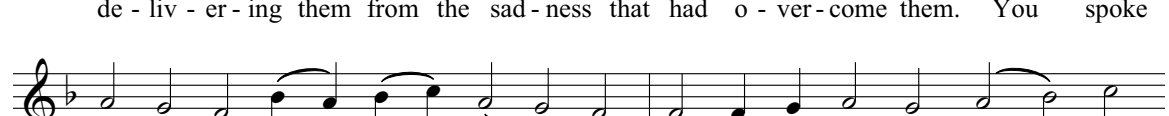
you un cov-ered your side and showed them the wounds of your hands and feet,



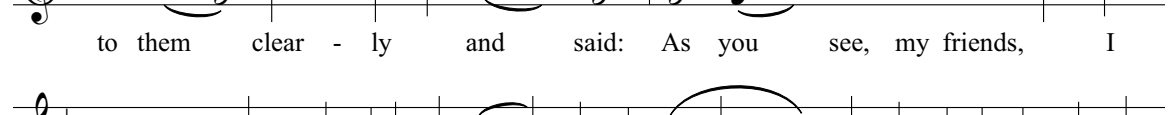
de - liv - er - ing them from the sad-ness that had o - ver-come them. You spoke




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:



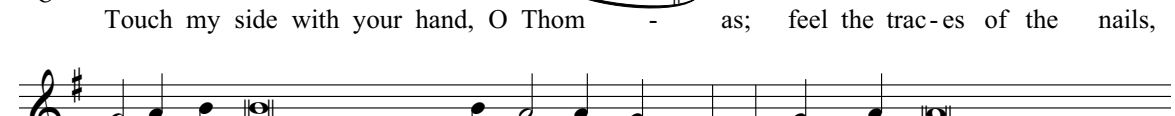
My Lord and my God, glo - - - ry to you!

Tone 8 samohlasen

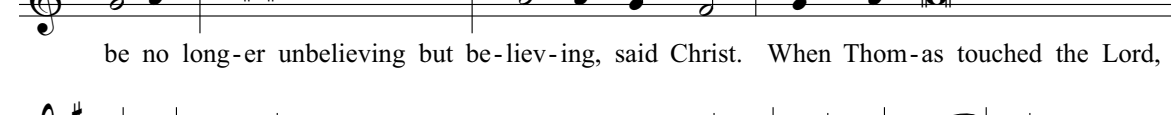
②



Touch my side with your hand, O Thom - as; feel the trac-es of the nails,



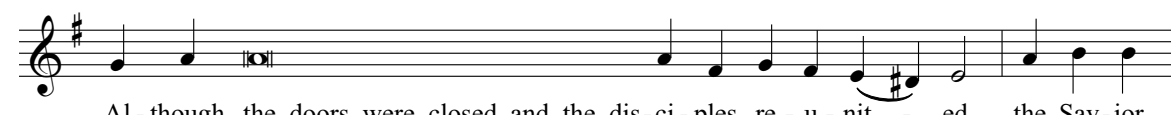
be no long-er unbelieving but be-liev-ing, said Christ. When Thom-as touched the Lord,



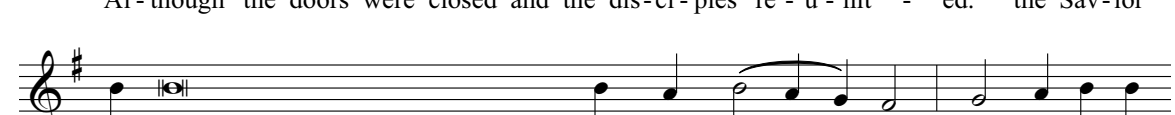
he cried out in a loud voice: You are my Lord and my God; glo - ry to you!

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

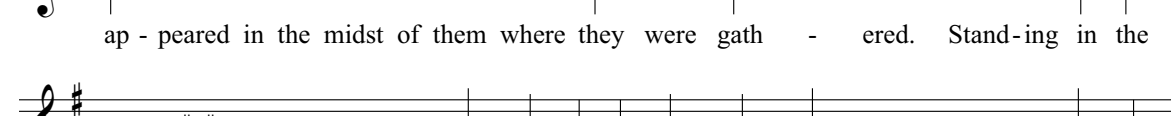
Doxastikon



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