

**Vesper Propers, September 25, 2016**  
**Nineteenth Sunday after Pentecost**

**Our venerable mother Euphrosyna** was born to parents long childless, who brought her up in the Christian faith. She presented herself, in man's clothing, to the abbot of a local monastery, who admitted her and placed her in the spiritual care of the monk Agapetus. After thirty-eight years of living the monastic life, her father visited the monastery. Just before her death, she identified herself to him. She fell asleep in the Lord and was buried in the monastery. (479)

*Supplement for The Order of Vespers for Sundays after Pentecost, 2006*

*Lamplighting Psalms in the Tone of the Week (Tone 2, p. 36), stichera 10-4.*

**Cantor:** (Tone 5) Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,  
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

**Stichera of Euphrosyna - Tone 5**

3  
O Moth - er Euphrosyna, venerable and worthy of all ad - mir - a - tion, for love  
of him who is our joy, you set out on the road lead - ing to him.  
You ex - changed your wealth for the great - est pov - er - ty, your earth - ly betrothed for  
the One who lives through - out all the ag - es; and by tem - perance, you  
exchanged the passing delights of life for those that last for - ev - er. The

dif - fi - culties of asceticism became your re - pose, and a tran - scen - dent life re - placed  
 that of this world. You has - tened toward it, in com - pa - ny  
 with the wise virgins who had their lamps read - y, mer - it - ing as a vir - gin and  
 bride of Christ, to en - ter with him in - to the brid - al cham - ber.

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

You wat - ered your soul with your tears, and by as - cet - icism brought forth the  
 fruits of the vir - tues. You bore beau - tiful clusters of grapes, like a fruit - ful vine;  
 fill us with their di - vine wine; sharp - en our spir - it - ual sens - es to im - i - tate you,  
 so that, ex - ult - ing with di - vine joy, we may o - vercome the drunkenness

namesake of glad - ness! Ven - erable mother, never cease to pray for those who  
hon - or your me - mo ry.

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

*Aposticha theotokion in the same tone (Tone 6, p. 90).*

*Troparia in the Tone of the week (Tone 2, p. 47).*

of sin and cry to you: O ven - erable one, cease - less - ly pray to Christ  
to grant the world har - mo - ny, peace and great mer - - - cy.

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

O strange sight that nature cannot com-pre-hend! How could you forget the dead-ly  
mach-i - na - tions which Eve used to submit to the an - cient Temp - ter,  
in or - der to dwell among men in the perfection of your spir - it. How could you  
pass through the midst of flames with - out be - ing burned? How could you hide your  
wom-an - ly frail-ty? Sure - ly it was by taking strength from the pow'r of God,  
who as - sumed our frailty and was born of a Virgin with - out the aid of man.  
You ex - ult now with the an - gels in heav-en; in - tercede with him to grant the

world har - mo - ny, peace and great mer - - - cy.

**Cantor:** (Tone 2) Glory...

**Doxastikon of our venerable mother Euphrosyna - Tone 2**

Fault-less - ly keep - ing the pure treasure of your vir - gin - i - ty while liv - ing

in a comunity of men, O Eu - phro - sy - na, you be - came a bride of Christ.

dim - ming your pass - ing bodily at - trac - tive - ness through the la - bors of

as - cet - i - cism; but grace a - dorned your soul with a most won - drous beau - ty.

Hid - ing your wom - anhood under the guise of a man,

you for - got the snares of Belial and lived like an an - gel on earth.

Pray for peace for all those who wholeheart - ed - ly ac - claim you,

who were named for joy.

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

*Dogmatikon in the Tone of the week (Tone 2, page 42).*

**Aposticha**

*Sunday aposticha in the Tone of the Week (Tone 2, p. 43), concluding with:*

**Cantor:** (Tone 6) Glory...

**Aposticha doxastikon of our venerable mother Euphrosyna - Tone 6 samohlasen**

Come, all you who love vir - gin - i - ty and are zeal - ots of pu - ri - ty!

Come, ranks of monks and choirs of ven' - ra - ble wom - en. Let us, to - geth - er

all chant to the blessed Euphro - sy - na with faith: Re - joice, for you struggled

with a man's strength in a wom - an's bod - y Re - joice, for you put the enemy to

shame by chas - ti - ty and loved Christ! Re - joice, precious stone,