

lov - er of pow - er groan un - hap - pi - ly. You are filled with joy among the
angels standing be - fore the Ho - ly Trin - i - ty. Please pray for your homeland
and its con - ver - sion and for the sal - va - tion of its peo - ple.

Cantor: Now and ever...

Festal theotokion in the same tone (Tone 2, p. 47).

**Vesper Propers, July 24, 2022
Seventh Sunday After Pentecost**

The holy martyrs Boris and Gleb, baptized Roman and David, who, princes of Rus' and sons of St. Vladimir the Great, preferred to suffer death than to resist their brother Svyatopolk by violence. Boris obtained the palm of martyrdom on the river Alta near Pereslavl and Gleb a short while later near Smolensk. (1015)

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

Lamplighting Psalms in the Tone of the Week (Tone 6, p. 82), stichera 10-7.

Cantor: (Tone 8) 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.

Stichera of the holy martyrs Boris and Gleb - Tone 8 podoben: O preslavnaho čudese

O all-glo-ri-ous won - der! The di-vine and honored summit of the all-praised
bro - thers has shown up - on us to - day, and sum - mons a new people
to praise the all - val - iant mar - tyrs:: Bor - is who suf - fered earn - est - ly,
and Gleb, the in - no - cent lamb slain with him for the Savior of our souls,
who was slain for our sake.

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.

5

O all - praised one, hav - ing first sub - mitted the royal purple of your king - ship to Christ, and ac - knowl - edged him as the true God and King of all, you re - ject - ed the vain gods of your an - ces - tors. Thus, Christ en - riched you with the gift of mir - a - cles, and the Sav - ior of our souls, who is glo - rious in his saints, has given you eternal crowns in - stead of those which pass a - way.

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak, and Israel on the Lord.

(on 4)

4

Blest is the land and ci - ty where - in you were raised, and the hon - ored temple which re - ceived your bod - ies is now a - dorned as with a king - dom's crowns! O right - pleas - ing guardians, who strike terror in the hearts of our en - e - mies and drive them far a - way from your home - land, glo - rious Bor - is and all - won - drous Gleb,

Svyat - o - polk. Yet they have been crowned, while he has passed a - way; they are glo - rified, while he is tormented in Ge - hen - na. And they en - treat Christ our God to save our souls.

Cantor: Now and ever...

Aposticha theotokion in the same tone (Tone 8, p. 110).

Troparia

Troparion of the Resurrection in the Tone of the Week (Tone 6, p. 91), then:

Cantor: (Tone 2) Glory...

Troparion of the holy martyrs Boris and Gleb - Tone 2

Right - eous mar - tyrs for the gospel and shar - ers in the pas - sion, you did not op - pose the vio - lence of the en - e - my. Al - though your brother tried to kill your bod - ies, he still could not touch your souls. Let the e - vil



and that our souls might be saved!

Cantor: (Tone 6) Now and ever

Dogmatikon in the Tone of the Week (Tone 6, page 87).

Readings: Isaiah 43: 9-14 (EOT 303)
Wisdom 3: 1-9 (EOT 315-316)
Wisdomw 4: 7-15 (EOT 308)

Aposticha

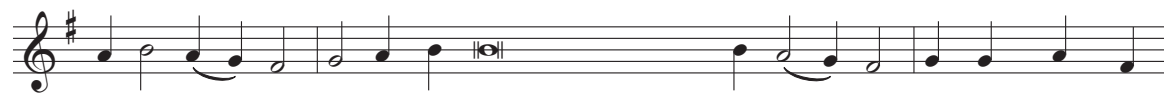
Sunday aposticha in the Tone of the Week (Tone 6, p. 88), concluding with:

Cantor: (Tone 8) Glory...

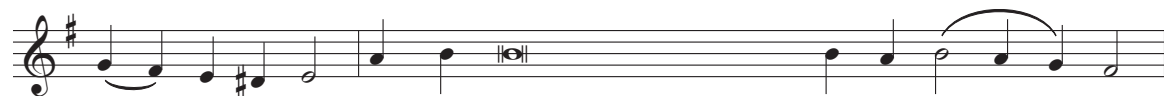
Aposticha Doxastikon of the martyrs - Tone 8



Come, you new-ly bap-tized as - sem - bles of Rus'! Be - hold how, though blame-less



of an - y fault, e - vil judg-ment befalls the mar-tyr Bor - is; for they pierced his



side with a spear, and shed his blood at the instigation of the dev - il.



And Gleb was slaughtered like an in - no - cent lamb by his own broth - er,



pray for us, that our souls may be saved.

Cantor: (Tone 2) Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

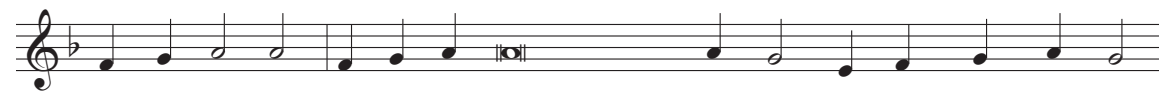
Tone 2 samohlasen



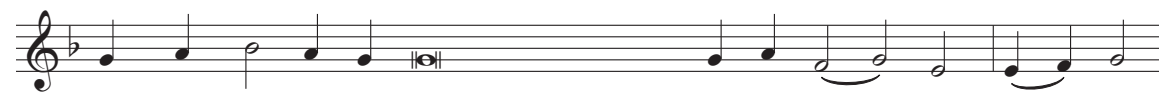
With what wreaths of praise shall we crown those who are hymned who, though



sep - a - rate in body are unit-ed in spir - it, the fer - vent helpers of the



faith-ful peo - ple, the a - dorn - ment of the land of Rus', and the world's de - light,

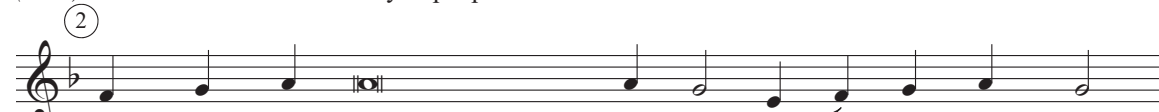


who with man - ly in - tent destroyed the might of the de - mons with Christ

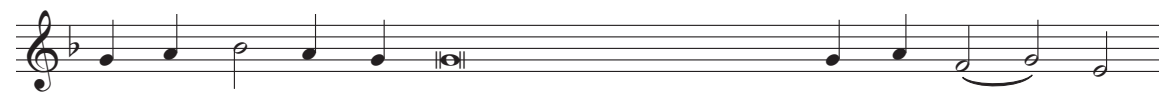


as their al - ly, who grants the world great mer - cy?

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



With what beau - ties of praise shall we a - dorn those who are hymned:



no - ble Bor - is, who with boldness acquired power o-ver the pas - sions,

and gen - tle Gleb, his fel - low zea - lot, both of whom were bea - cons shin - ing

to - geth - er, shed - ding light on the pious with the light of vir - tue?

For hav - ing learned the com - mand - ments of Christ, they have been fit - ting - ly

glo - ri - fied, en - treat - ing him to grant great mer - cy to us all!

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

With what spir - itual dis - course shall we com - pose the hon - ored feast of the

all - glo - rious mar - tyrs, who for - sook cor - rupt earthly glory for the sake of Christ?

For the one was pierced by a spear in his side, and the oth - er

was slaugh - tered like a lamb. They have been fit - tingly glo - ri - fied by Christ,

and have re - ceived the gift of heal - ing, ask - ing for great mer - cy for

all, as is meet.

Cantor: (Tone 6) Glory...

Doxastikon of the holy martyrs Boris and Gleb - Tone 6 samohlasen

Come, let us praise the wonder - work - ers and mar - tyrs! For, hav - ing suf - fered law - ful - ly,

they van - quished the ad - verse foe, and now stand, splen - did - ly a - dorned,

re - joicing be - fore the throne of Christ! With hymns, let us praise their mem - o - ry

with glad - ness and love, cry - ing out: Rejoice, O helpers of all the world,

al - lies a - gainst the En - e - my! Re - joice, O healers of the sick, ex - pel - lers

of de - mons! Re - joice, O beloved summits of piety, all - come - ly broth - ers,

glo - rious Boris and wondrous Gleb, be - lov - ed of Christ, who en - treat the Holy

Trin - it - y for our sake, that peace be grant - ed to the world,