

Vesper Propers, January 26, 2025
Thirty-sixth Sunday after Pentecost

Our venerable father Xenophon and his wife Mary. Xenophon was a Senator in Constantinople, where he led a holy Christian life with his wife Mary and their two sons, Arcadius and John. On their way to Phoenicia to study law, the young men were shipwrecked and barely managed to escape with their lives. The parents set out to find them, and, on discovering them in a monastery in Jerusalem, they too entered the monastic life, equal to one another in the ardor of their souls. (520)

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

Lamplighting Psalms in the Tone of the Week (Tone 3, p. 48), stichera 10-4. Then:

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.

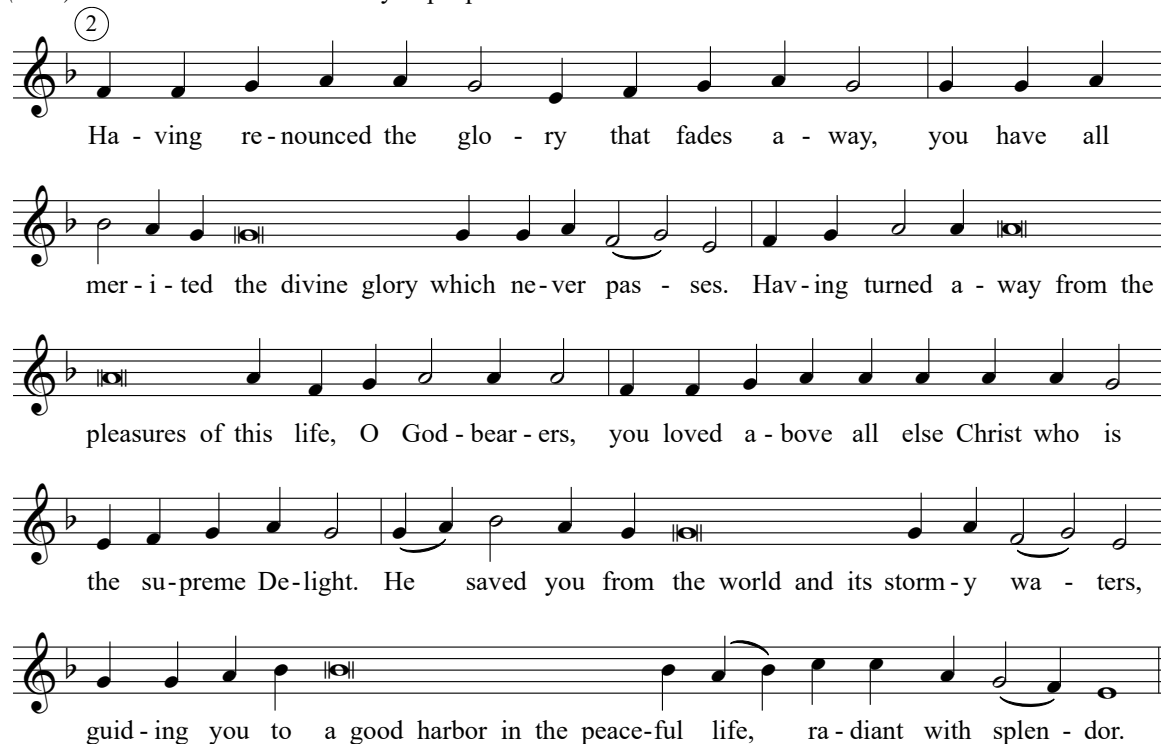
Stichera of our venerable father Xenophon - Tone 2 samohlasen

③

Ra - diant with spi - ritual virtues, O ho - ly fa - ther Xe - no - phon, you shone
with faith and cha - ri - ty. You gave alms joy - ful - ly, distributing your goods
to the poor. As a just man, you shall be re - mem - bered for - e - ver,
for you have earned the ne - ver - set - ting Light. In it, we see your venerable children
and their mother dwelling in the ce - les - tial ci - ty.

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

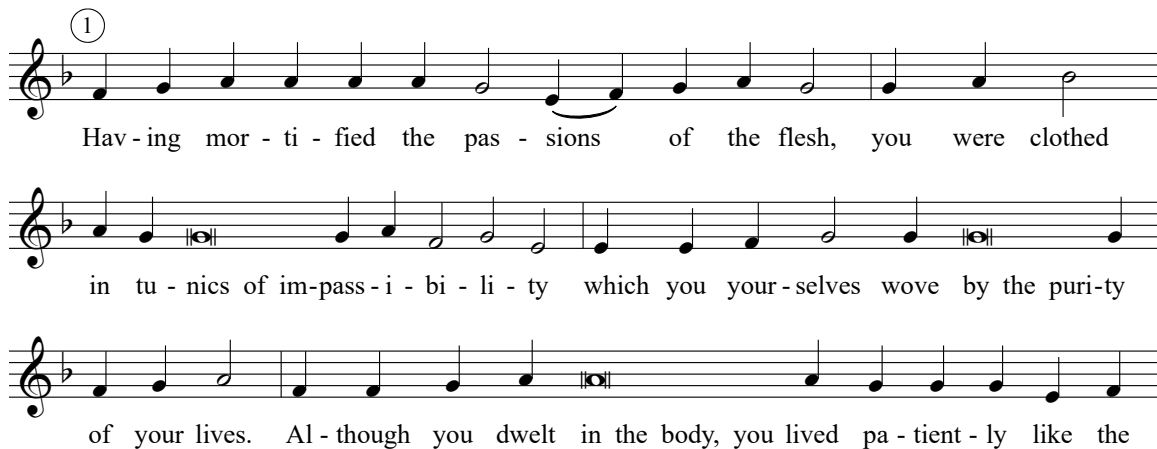
(2)



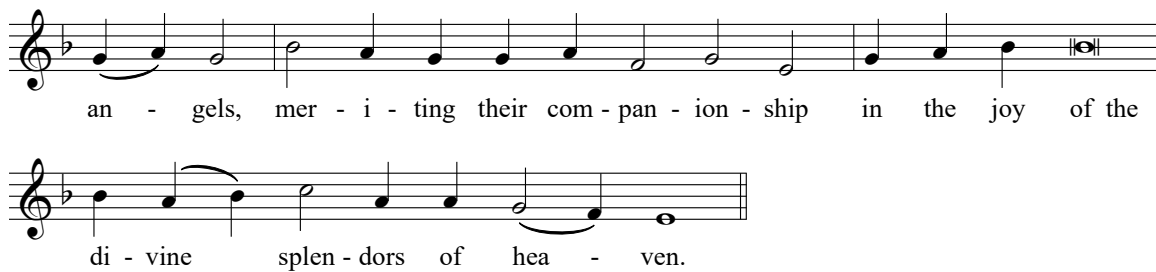
Ha - ving re - nounced the glo - ry that fades a - way, you have all
mer - i - ted the divine glory which ne - ver pas - ses. Hav - ing turned a - way from the
pleasures of this life, O God - bear - ers, you loved a - bove all else Christ who is
the su - preme De - light. He saved you from the world and its storm - y wa - ters,
guid - ing you to a good harbor in the peace - ful life, ra - diant with splen - dor.

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

(1)



Hav - ing mor - ti - fied the pas - sions of the flesh, you were clothed
in tu - nics of im - pass - i - bi - li - ty which you your - selves wove by the puri - ty
of your lives. Al - though you dwelt in the body, you lived pa - tient - ly like the



an - gels, mer - i - ting their com - pan - ion - ship in the joy of the
di - vine splen - dors of hea - ven.

Cantor: (Tone 3) Glory... now and ever...

Dogmatikon in the Tone of the Week (Tone 3, p. 53)

Aposticha in the Tone of the Week (Tone 3, p. 54).

Troparia in the Tone of the Week (Tone 3, p. 57).