

# VESPERS PROPER FOR JUNE 13<sup>TH</sup>, 2020

## from the Menaion

<sup>1</sup>**The holy martyr Aquilina**, who suffered death under the emperor Trajan. She was a child of twelve years old when she was brutally martyred for the faith. (293)

**Our holy father Triphyllus, bishop of Leucosia** in Cyprus, who ardently defended the orthodox Nicene faith. He was the most eloquent speaker of his time and a marvelous commentator on the Song of Songs, as St. Jerome relates. (370)

### Psalm 140 (*Tone 4*)

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 ascend to you like in - cense and the lifting up of my hands like an eve-ning sac - ri - fice. Hear me, O Lord!

*Continue with Psalm 140: "O Lord, set a guard before my mouth..." (p.9).*

### Stichera at the Lamplighting Psalms

*3 stichera for the holy martyr Aquilina from the Menaion:*

**Cantor - (Tone 4):**

*(on 6)*

If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would sur-vive? But with you is

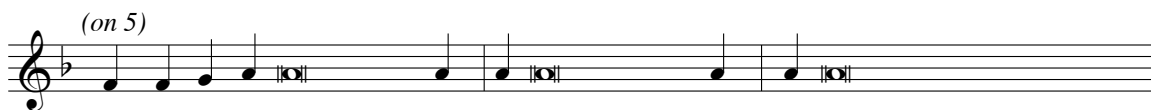


found forgive - ness: for this we re - vere you.

#### (6) Sticheron

We celebrate your radiant memorial, \* O martyr victorious in combat, \* virginal bride made resplendent by the Holy Spirit. \* With faith, we bow before your holy reliquary \* drawing from it healing for our sufferings. \* We rightly glorify you, O Aquilina, \* all-worthy of acclamations.

#### Cantor:



My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word. My soul is longing for the Lord



more than watch - man for day - break.

#### (5) Sticheron

As a dowry O venerable one, \* you brought your Bridegroom the shreds of your mistreated body. \* Thus you were worthy of his radiant bridal chamber, \* and the Most High made you shine with the light of his divine glory. \* You stand before him with joy; \* intercede for us who celebrate your memory with faith.

#### Cantor:



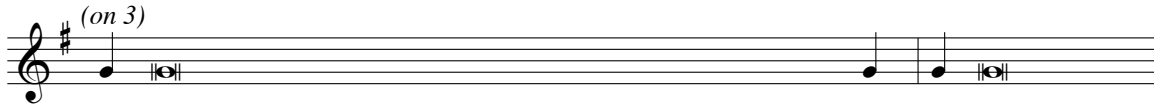
Let the watch - man count on day-break and Is - ra - el on the Lord.

#### (4) Sticheron

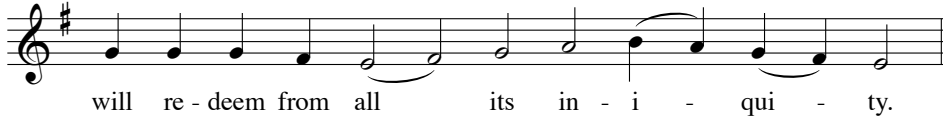
Smitten with love for your Creator, \* you imitated his sufferings in your flesh, \* enduring a strong storm of torments. \* You live forever in heaven, \* bearing the unfading crown in never-ceasing glory. \* O Aquilina, you contemplate the One \* whom the choirs of angels behold in joy.

*3 stichera for our holy father Triphyllus from the Menaion:*

**Cantor – (Tone 8):**



Be - cause with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemp-tion, Is - rael indeed he



will re - deem from all its in - i - qui - ty.

**(3) Sticheron**

O glorious father Triphyllus, \* excellently enlightened with many tears, \* you took wing to the first Cause of the good \* and were shown to be a pillar of light, \* illumining with your words and miracles \* all who with divinely dutiful thought approach you. \* Therefore, we honor you and call you blessed.

**Cantor:**



Praise the Lord, all you na-tions, ac-claim him all you peo - - - ples!

**(2) Sticheron**

O sacred father Triphyllus, \* honorably adorned like a second Aaron \* with the plumage of vestments, \* you now behold the Holy of Holies, \* being within the second veil. \* O your honored radiance which surpasses the mind! \* O divine adornment of the holy priesthood in which you shared!

**Cantor:**



Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faith - ful for - ev - - - er.

**(1) Sticheron**

Possessed of a merciful soul, \* of pure thought, of a straightforward heart, \* an undefiled faith, an unfeigned love \* and the dignity of hierarchal rank, O father, \* you are enrolled in the ranks of the fathers. \* Therefore, we all honor you with sacred hymns \* and piously praise you and call you blessed.

# Dogmatikon

*Continue with "Wisdom..." and the Hymn of the Evening (p. 12)*

## Aposticha

4

(Tone 8)

**Aposticheron:**

①



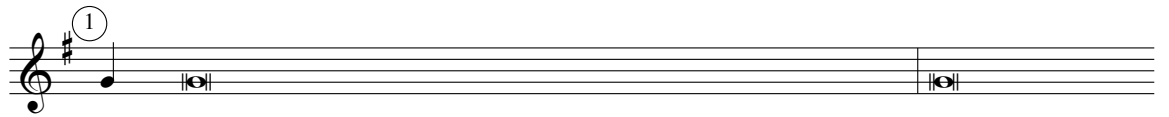
O Mar-tyrs of the Lord, we en-treat you to be-seech our God



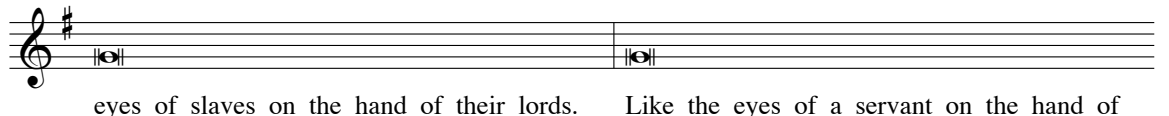
and ask great mer-cy for our souls, and for give-ness of our man-y sins.

**Cantor:**

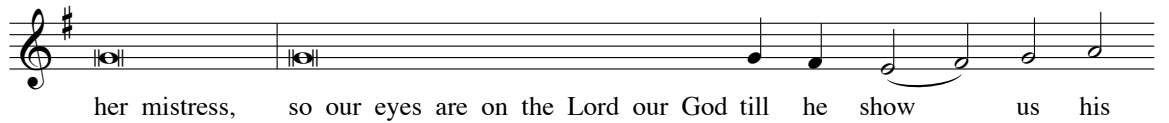
①



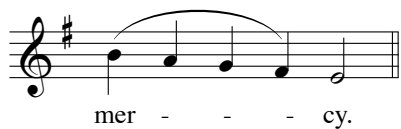
To you have I lifted up my eyes, you who dwell in the heavens; my eyes, like the



eyes of slaves on the hand of their lords. Like the eyes of a servant on the hand of




her mistress, so our eyes are on the Lord our God till he show us his




mer-cy.

**Nekrosimon:**

②



I weep and la-ment when I con-tem-plate death and be-hold,



ly-ing in the grave, the beau-ty fashioned for us by God in his own im-age



dis - fig - ured, deformed, and with - out dis - tinc - tion. Oh, what a won - der!



How does this mys - te - ry hap - pen to us? How were we handed over to



cor - rup - tion? How were we sub - ject - ed to death? As it is writ - ten:



By the com - mand of God, who grants rest to the de - part - ed.

### Cantor:

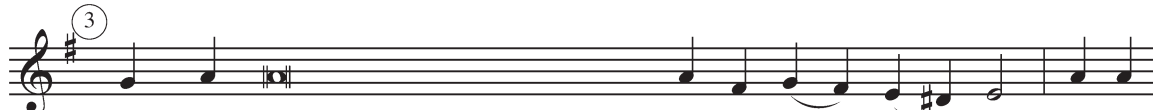


Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy. We are filled with contempt. Indeed all too



full is our soul with the scorn of the rich, with the proud man's dis - dain.

### Nekrosimon:



Your death, O Lord, has been the mediator of im - mor - tal - i - ty, for if



you had not been put in the grave, Par - a - dise would not have been o - pened.

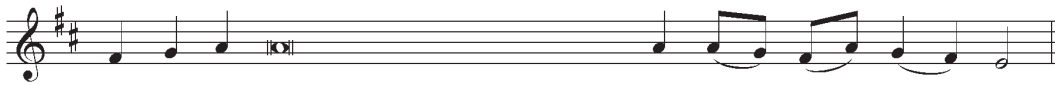


There fore, as the Lov - er of us all, give rest to the de - part - ed.

### Troparion of the Saints - *Tone 2*:

7

### Cantor (Tone 2):



Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

### Troparion for the Departed - *Tone 2:*



O Lord, in your goodness, re - mem - ber your serv - ants and for - give



what-ever sins they com-mit - ted in their life; for no one is sin - less but



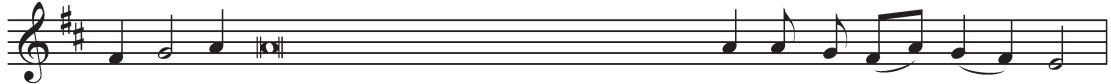
you a - lone. You have the power to grant rest to the de - part - ed.

### Cantor (Tone 8):



Now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

## Theotokion



O The - o - tokos, the mysteries surrounding you are ex-ceed-ing-ly glo - rious,



and be-yond the pow-er of un-der-stand-ing. For you re-tained



the seal of pur - i - ty, and your vir - ginity re-mained in - vi - o - late;



yet you are ac-knowl - edged, with-out doubt, to be the Mother who gave birth



to the true God. We beg you, therefore, to en - treat him to save our souls.

*Continue with the Litany of Daily Vespers (p.23) and then the Dismissal (p. 24).*

<sup>1</sup>Format 5: Alleluia on Saturday