

VESPERS PROPER FOR JUNE 17TH, 2020

from the Menaion

¹The holy martyrs **Manuel, Sabel, and Ishmael**, in Persia. They were sent by their king to negotiate peace with the emperor Julian the Apostate. Tradition says that Julian had them arrested, condemned, beheaded, and their bodies burned. (c.631-636)

Our venerable father Hypatius, hegumen of the Rufenianos Monastery

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!

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

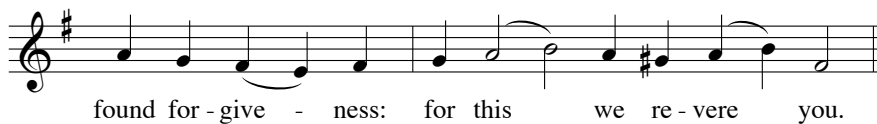
Stichera at the Lamplighting Psalms

3 stichera in the tone of the week from the Octoechos:

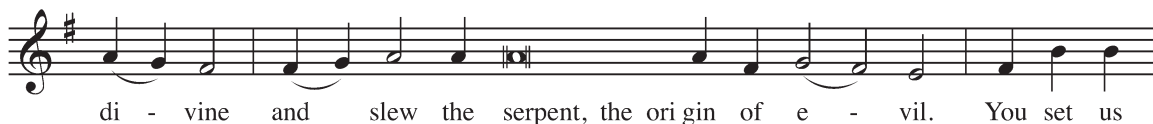
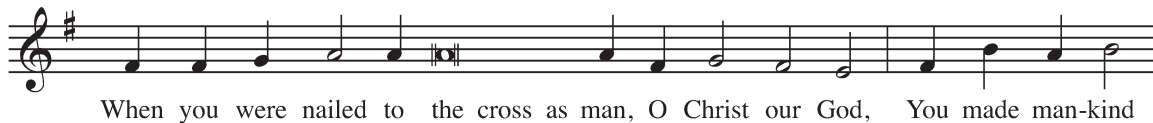
Cantor - (Tone 1):

(on 6)

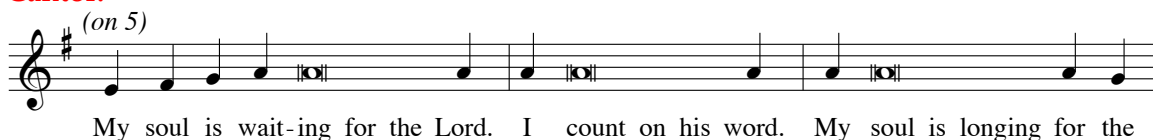
If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would sur-vive? But with you is



(6) Sticheron

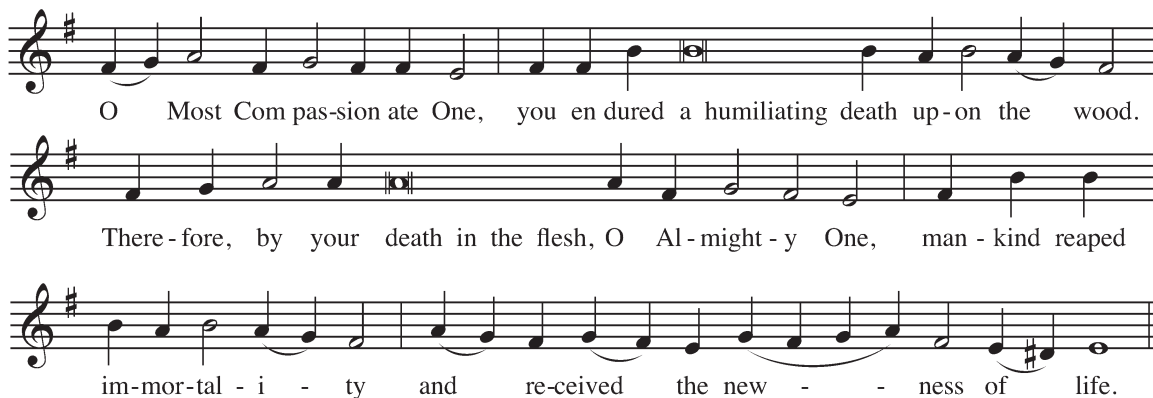


Cantor:



(5) Sticheron





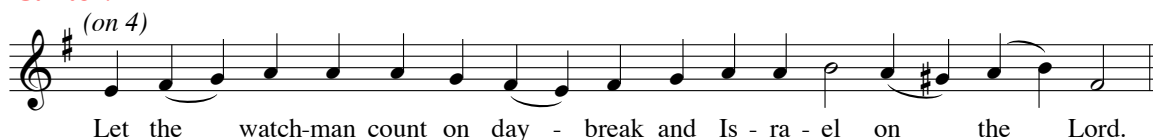
O Most Com pas-sion ate One, you en dured a humiliating death up-on the wood.

There-fore, by your death in the flesh, O Al-might-y One, man-kind reaped

im-mor-tal - i - ty and re-ceived the new - - ness of life.

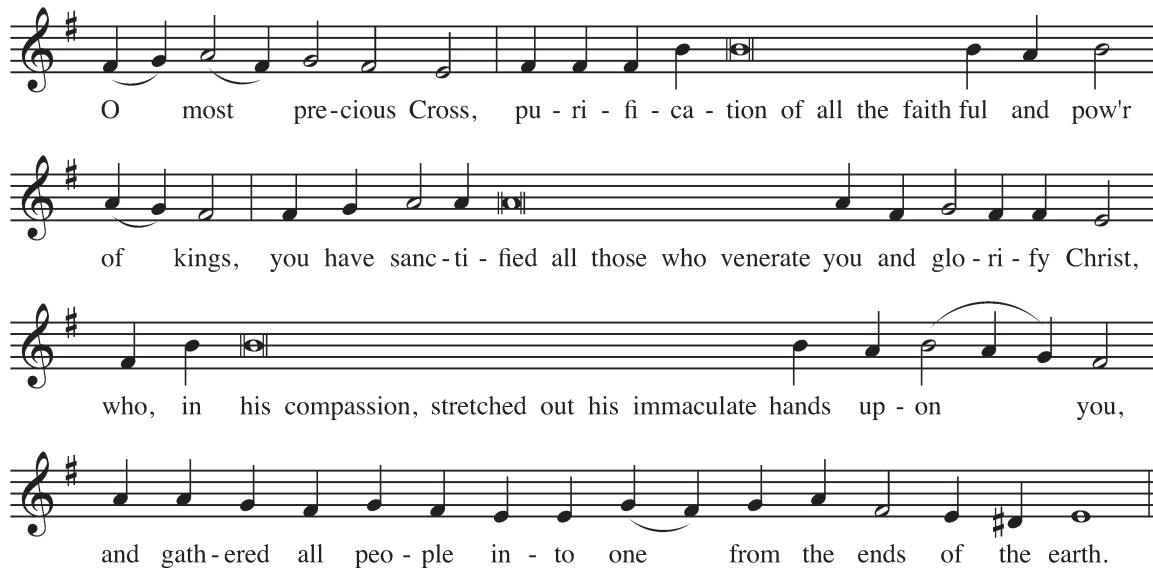
Cantor:

(on 4)



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

(4) Sticheron



O most pre-cious Cross, pu - ri - fi - ca - tion of all the faith ful and pow'r

of kings, you have sanc-ti - fied all those who venerate you and glo - ri - fy Christ,

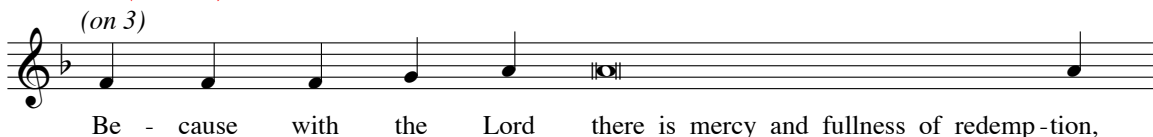
who, in his compassion, stretched out his immaculate hands up - on you,

and gath-ered all peo - ple in - to one from the ends of the earth.

3 stichera for the holy martyrs Manuel, Sabel, and Ishmael from the Menaion:

Cantor – (Tone 4):

(on 3)



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.

Sticheron



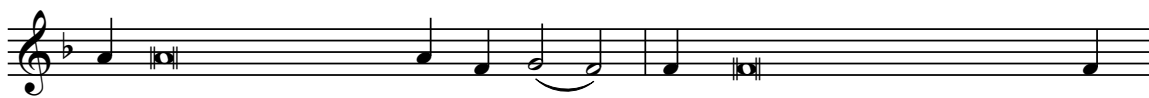
Like stars of surpass-ing splen - dor, O all-praised pas - sion - bear - ers,



you illumine the ends of the world with di-vine light, dis - pel - ling the darkness



of de - mons, the cor - rup - ting passions and mis - for - - tunes.



We therefore have assem-bled to - day, and we praise your light-bearing and



ho - ly feast, O glo - rious ones.

Cantor:

(on 2)



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

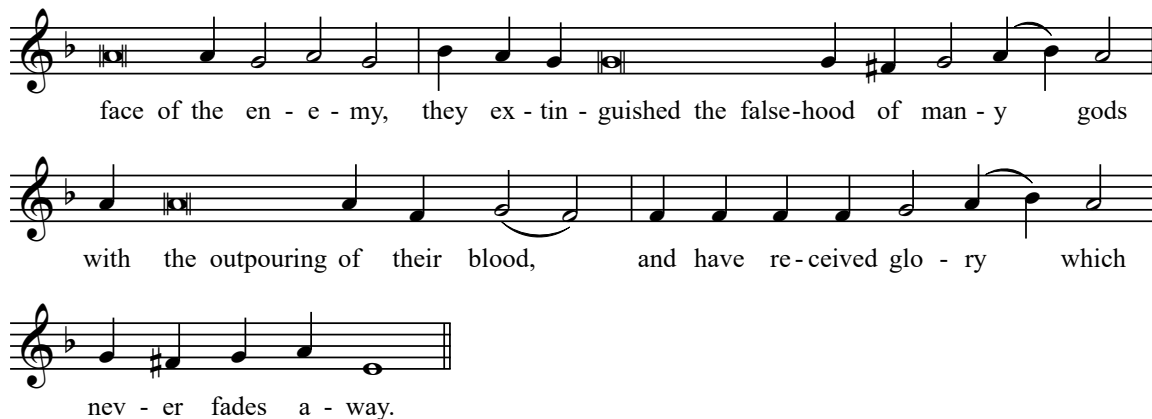
Sticheron



Let us honor with sa - cred hymns won - drous Manuel, blessed Sabel, and all-wise



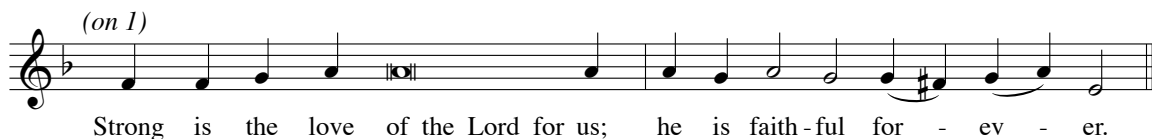
Is - ma-el; for confessing the uncre-at - ed Trin - i - ty with ho - liness in the



face of the en - e - my, they ex - tin - guished the false-hood of man - y gods
 with the outpouring of their blood, and have re - ceived glo - ry which
 nev - er fades a - way.

Cantor:

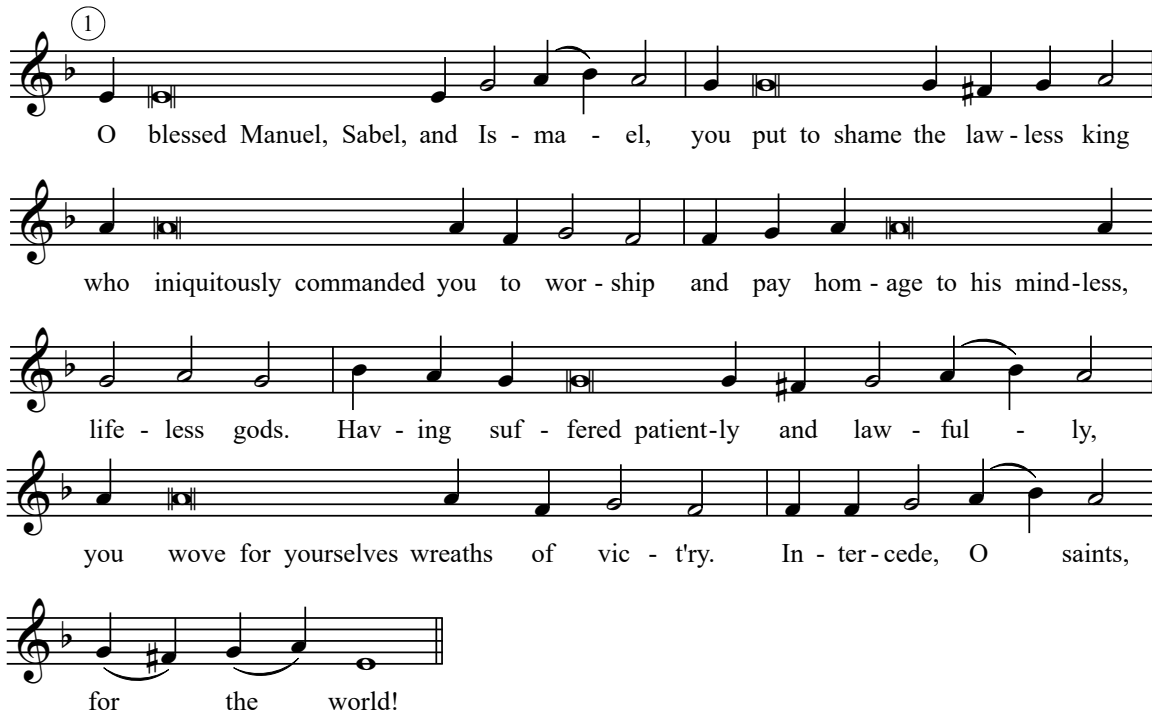
(on 1)



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

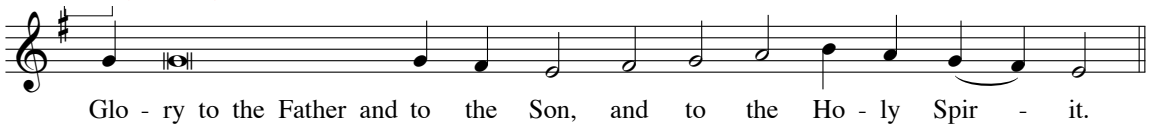
(1) Sticheron

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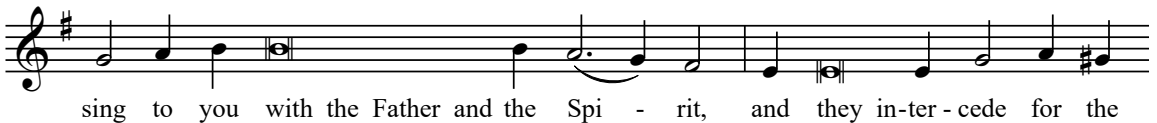
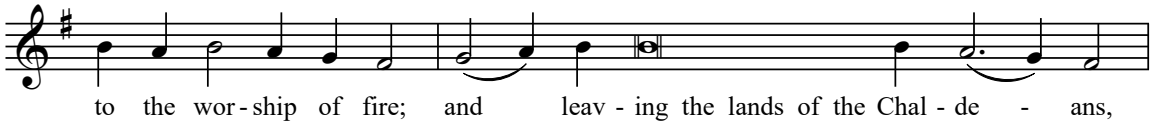


O blessed Manuel, Sabel, and Is - ma - el, you put to shame the law - less king
 who iniquitously commanded you to wor - ship and pay hom - age to his mind-less,
 life - less gods. Hav - ing suf - fered patient-ly and law - ful - ly,
 you wove for yourselves wreaths of vic - t'ry. In - ter - cede, O saints,
 for the world!

Cantor - (Tone 8):



Doxastikon



Cantor - (Tone 8):



Stavrotheotokion

"What is this sight that I see, * which my eyes behold, O Master? * You Who sustains all creation, * dies, lifted up upon the Tree, * granting life to all!" * weeping, the Theotokos said * when she beheld the God and man, * Who had shone forth from her ineffably, ** uplifted upon the Cross.

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

The Prokeimenon is for the Day of the Week (pp. 13-15).

Aposticha

The aposticha are from the Octoechos:

(Tone 1)

Aposticheron:

The cross was planted up on the place of the skull; and from the ev - er -

last - ing spring that flowed from the side of the Sav - ior,

it brought forth for us the Flow'r of Im - mor - tal - i - ty.

Cantor:

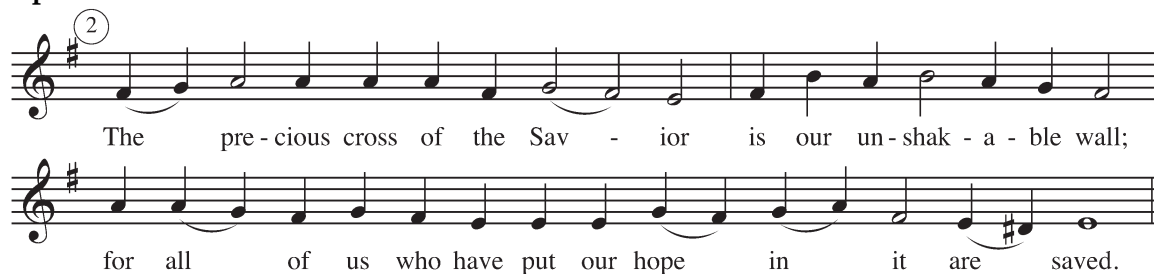
To you have I lifted up my eyes, you who dwell in the heavens; my eyes, like the

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.

Aposticheron:

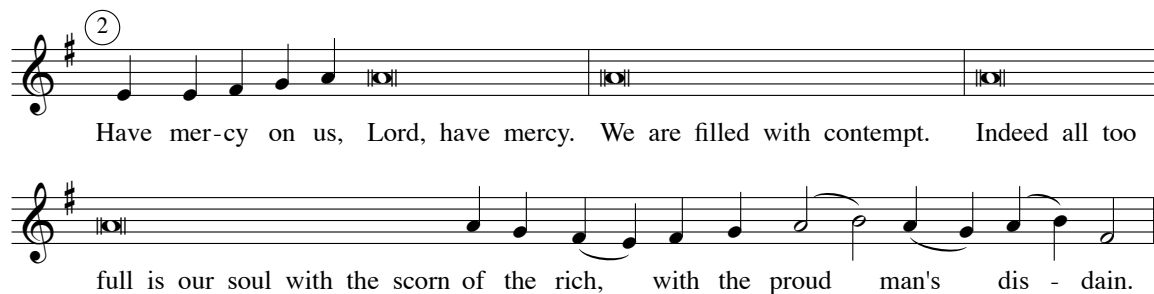
(2)



The pre-cious cross of the Sav - ior is our un-shak - a - ble wall;
for all of us who have put our hope in it are saved.

Cantor:

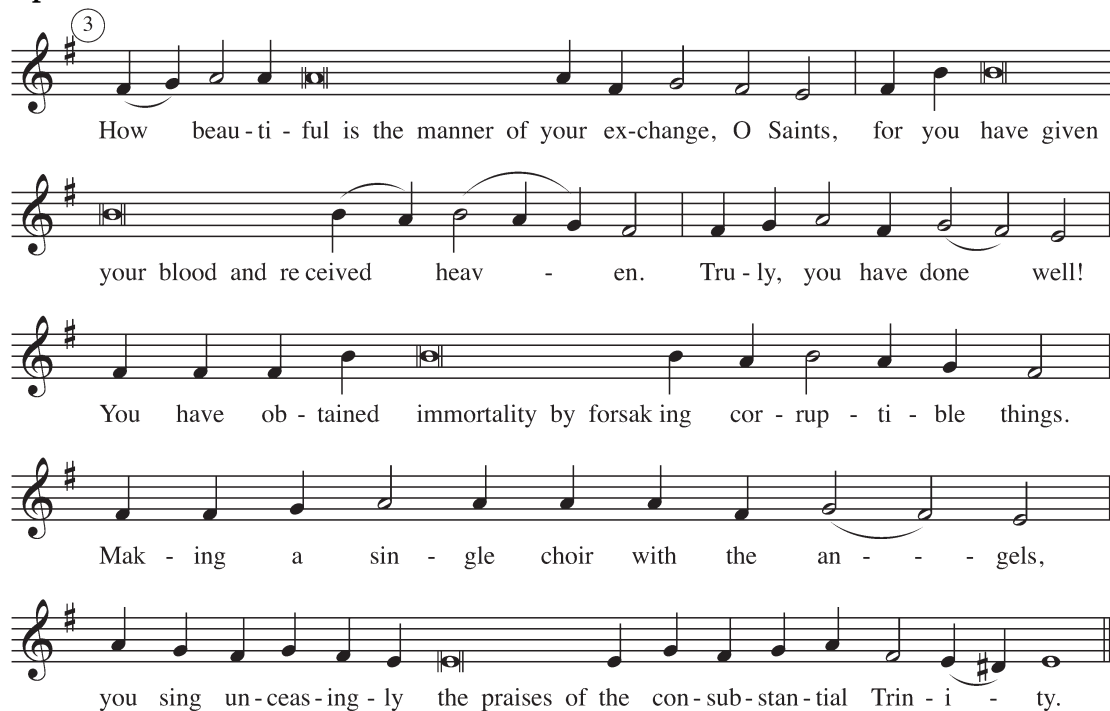
(2)



Have mer-cy 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.

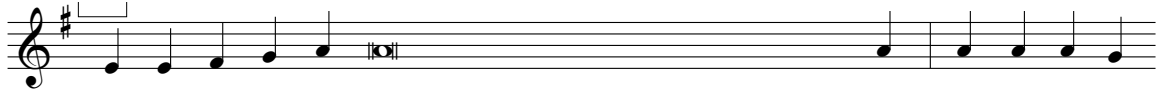
Aposticheron:

(3)



How beau-ti - ful is the manner of your ex-change, O Saints, for you have given
your blood and received heav - en. Tru - ly, you have done well!
You have ob - tained immortality by forsak ing cor - rup - ti - ble things.
Mak - ing a sin - gle choir with the an - - - gels,
you sing un-ceas-ing - ly the praises of the con-sub-stan-tial Trin - i - ty.

Cantor (Tone 1):



Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir-it, now and ev - er



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

Stavrotheotokion



Whn she be - held the Lamb hang - ing on the cross, the un - defiled Vir gin



la-ment-ed and cried: O my Child, what is this strange and most glo-rious sight?



How is it that he who holds all things in his hands is nailed in the



flesh to the wood?

Continue with the Prayer of the Holy Prophet Simeon (p. 21).

Troparion & Theotokion

Troparion - Tone 4:



Your ho - ly mar-tys, O Lord our God, in their strug - gles, received incor-



rup - ti - ble crowns from you. With your strength, they brought down the ty - rants



and broke the cowardly val-or of de - mons. Through their prayers, O Christ our



God, save our souls.

Cantor (Tone 4):



Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,



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

Theotokion



O Vir - gin, All - Immaculate Moth - er of Christ God, a sword pierced



your all - ho - ly soul when you saw your Son and God will ing - ly cru - ci - fied.



There - fore, O Blessed One, nev - er cease to pray to him that he may grant



us for - give - ness of our sins.

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

¹Format 1: Ordinary Saint on a Weekday