

VESPERS PROPER FOR JUNE 20TH, 2020

from the Menaion

¹The holy martyr Methodius, bishop of Patara, who wrote books bright-shining and well-ordered in their language, and was crowned by martyrdom in the final persecution of the emperor Diocletian. (311)

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-night 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 Methodius 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

Your memorial radiant-ly dawns for us, O bish - op Me - tho - di - us,
bring - ing us a model for sal - va - tion. Thus to - day we sing to you,
cel - e - bra - ting your struggles and the good fight you fought, through which you
van - quished the Enemy despite his cle - ver trea - che - ry. You now joy - ful - ly
bear the crown of vic - to - ry.

Cantor:

(on 5)

My soul is wait-ing for the Lord. I count on his word. My soul is longing for the Lord
more than watch - man for day - break.

(5) Sticheron

By your words, you gave light to the whole Church, and by the light of your
struggles, O div - ine hier - arch, You scattered the darkness of the man - y false gods.

Now you dwell forever in the light of the ne-er-set-ting sun; where-fore, ra-diant
with faith, we celebrate today your re-splendent fe-sti-vi-ty.

Cantor:

(on 4)

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

(4) Sticheron

Dy-ing your priest-ly vest-ment with the purple of your own blood,

you enter jubilantly clothed in it into the Ho-ly of Ho-lies. There you be-hold

the divine splendor of the Tri-ni-ty, clear-ly in-i-initiated in-to the
mys-ter-ies which sur-pass our un-der-stand-ing, as you are wholly
di-divin-ized.

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

Cantor – (Tone 1):

(on 3)

Be-cause with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemp-tion, Is - ra - el indeed he
will re - deem from all its in - i - qui - ty.

(3) Sticheron

O Lord, through the interces-sion of all your saints and of the Moth-er of God,

grant us your peace and have mer - cy on us; for you a - lone are

mer - - - ci - ful.

Cantor:

(on 2)

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

(2) Sticheron

O Saints, your confession of faith in the a - re - na de-stroyed the strength of

dev - ils and set us free from de - lu - sion. When you were behead ed

you cried out: O Lord, may the sacrifice of our souls be accept a - ble

in your sight; for in our love for you, the Lov - er of us all,
we have de - spised this tem - p'ral life.

Cantor:

(on 1)

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

(1) Sticheron

How beau - ti - ful is the manner of your ex-change, O Saints, for you have given

your blood and re ceived 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,

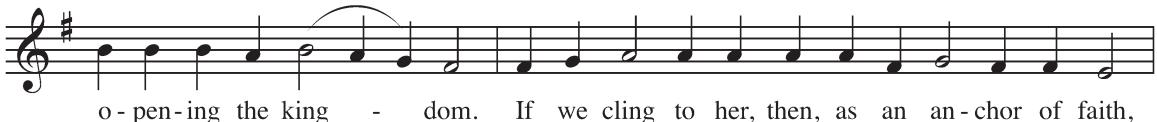
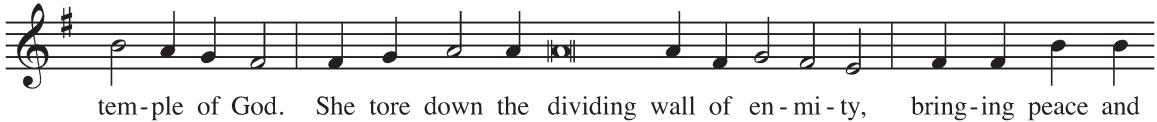
you sing un - ceas - ing - ly the praises of the con - sub - stan - tial Trin - i - ty.

Cantor - (Tone 1):

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



Dogmatikon



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:

O mar-tys, worth-y of all praise, un - bur - ied on earth but welcomed
in - to heav - en, the gates of Par - a - dise o - pened to you.
Hav - ing en - tered, you delight in the Tree of Life. Beg Christ to
grant peace and great mer - cy to our souls.

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.

Nekrosimon – (Tone 1 Bolhar)

What mor-tal de-light en-dures un - min-gled with grief? What glo - ry

on earth re - mains with - out change? All is less than a shad - ow,
 more de - lud - ing than a dream; a mere mo - ment and death
 takes them all. But in the light of your face, O Christ,
 and in the sweet-ness of your beau - ty, give rest to the one
 whom you have cho - sen, for you love man - kind.

Cantor:

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 - disdain.

Nekrosimon:

No one is sin - less except you, O Im - mor - tal One; but since you are
 a com - pas - sion - ate God, es - tab - lish your ser - vants in your light,

in com - pany with the an - gel - ic choir. In your good - ness, pass over
their trans-gres - sions and grant them for-give - ness of their sins.

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.

Theotokion

O most glo-ri-ous Bride of God, the won - drous majesty of your child-bear - ing
is tru - ly be-yond un - der stand - ing. All of the proph - ets proclaimed
the incomprehensible and ineffa ble con-cep - tion and the na-tiv - i - ty of the
Savior of the world, in that he is the Lover of us all, O All praised One.

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

Troparion & Theotokion

Troparion of the Saints - Tone 2:

A - pos-tles, mar - tyrs, and proph - ets, bish-ops, ven-'ra-ble and right-eous saints,
you have fin-ished the course and have kept the faith. Since you can ap-proach the
Sav - ior with con - fi-dence, we ask you to beseech his good - ness on our be-half,
for the sal - va - tion of our souls.

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 2):



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

Theotokion

Holy mother of the ineffable light, * we reverently magnify you, ** singing angelic praises in your honor.

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

¹Format 5: Alleluia on Saturday