VESPERS PROPERS FOR JUNE 26TH, 2020

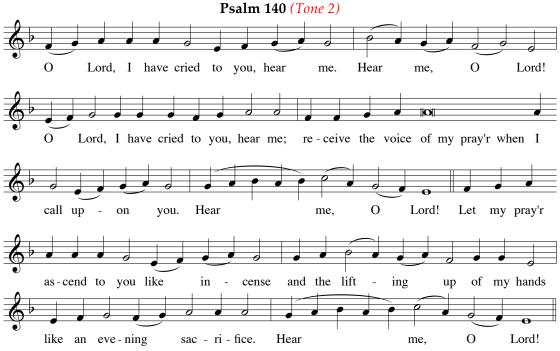
from the Menaion

¹Our venerable father David of Thessalonica in Macedonia, hermit, who lived beyond the walls of the city as a recluse in a small cell for almost 80 years. (540)

The holy priest-martyr Nicholas Konrad, and his cantor, Vladimir Pryjma. Fr.

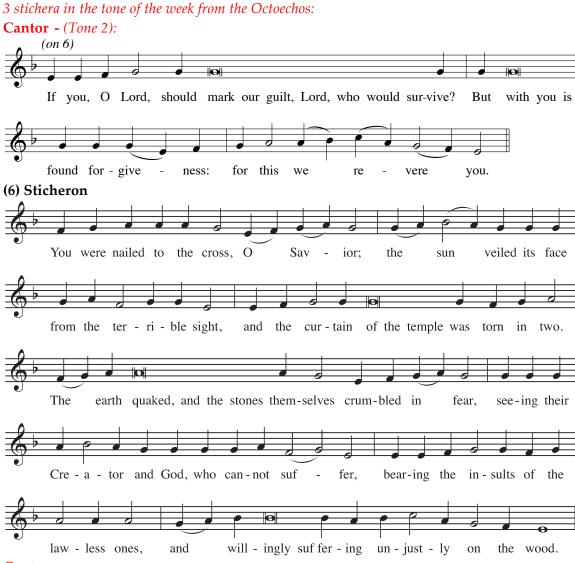
Nicholas was born in Galicia and studied for his doctorate in Rome. In 1889, he was ordained to the priesthood, taught in the Theological Academy, and was assigned as pastor of Stradch. Cantor Vladimir was born in 1906 in Stradch, and graduated from the Cantors' Institute founded by Metropolitan Andrew Sheptytsky. He then returned to Stradch to become the parish cantor and choir director. Fr. Nicholas and Cantor Vladimir went on a sick call on June 26, and were tortured and murdered by the Soviet secret police as they returned home. (1941)

The holy priest-martyr Andrew Ishchak. Born in Galicia in 1887, he studied theology and recevied his doctorate in 1914. He was appointed to teach at the L'viw Theological Academy, which post he held simultaneously with the pastorate of the church at Sykhiv. It was in that village that he was martyred by the retreating Soviet army. (1941)



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

Stichera at the Lamplighting Psalms



Cantor:



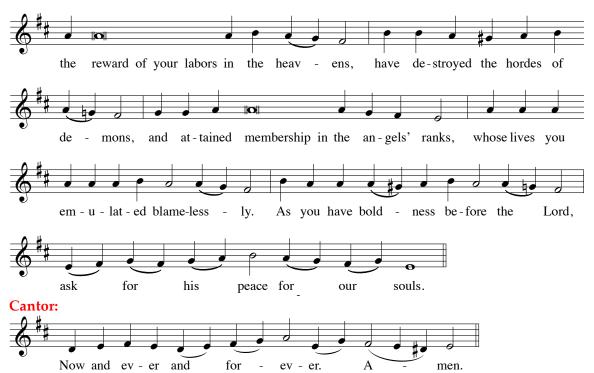
My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word. My soul is longing for the











Stavrotheotokion

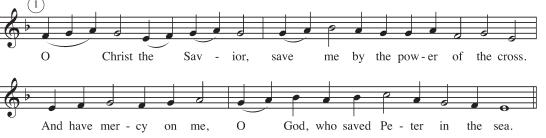
"Pondering Your seedless conception, Your ineffable birth, * I marvel greatly. * How was it Your good pleasure to die * as a malefactor, O my Son?" ** weeping, the all-pure one exclaimed.

Continue with "Wisdom..." and the Hymn of the Evening (p. 12) The Prokeimenon is for the Day of the Week (pp. 13-15).

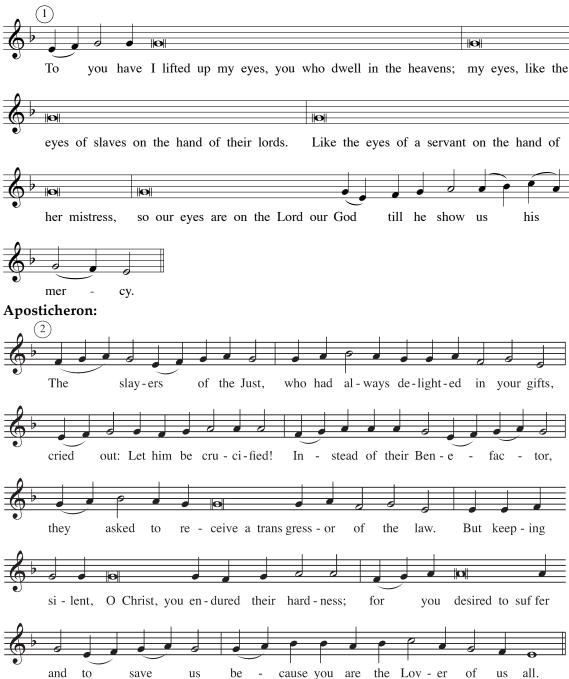
Aposticha

The aposticha are from the Octoechos: (*Tone 2*)

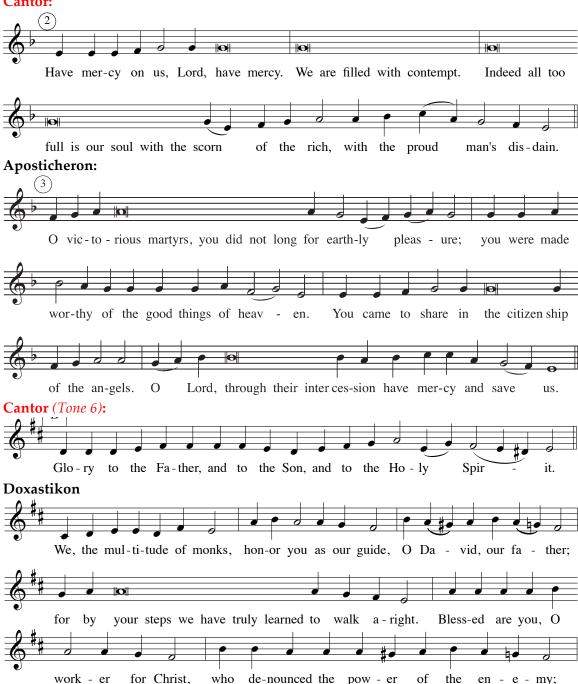
Aposticheron:

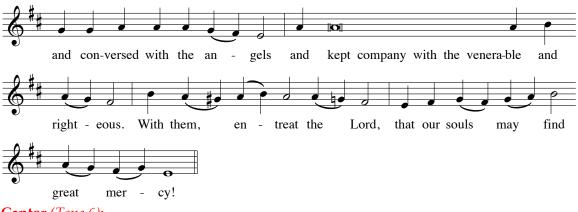






Cantor:





Cantor (Tone 6):

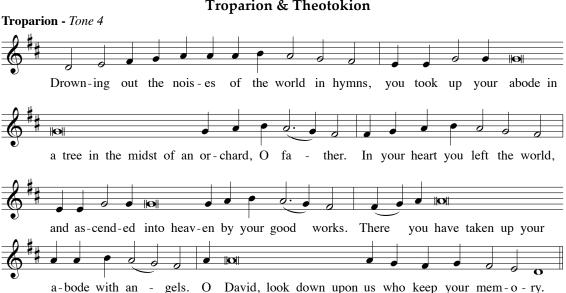


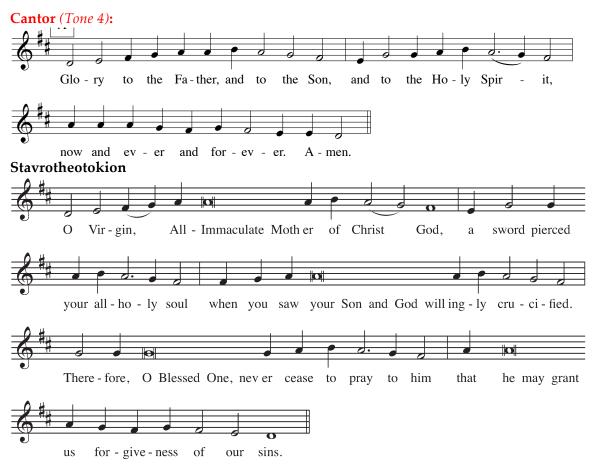
Stavrotheotokion

The unblemished heifer, * beholding the Bullock nailed of His own will to the Tree, * cried out, lamenting piteously: "Woe is me, my Child most beloved! * How have the ungracious Jewish multitude repaid You, ** wishing to leave me bereft of You, a most Beloved?"

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







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

¹Format 1: Ordinary Saint on a Weekday