

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST
Vesper propers, July 2, 2006
The deposition of the venerable robes
of our Most Holy Lady, the Mother of God at Blachernae

Supplement for The Order of Vespers for Sundays after Pentecost, 2005

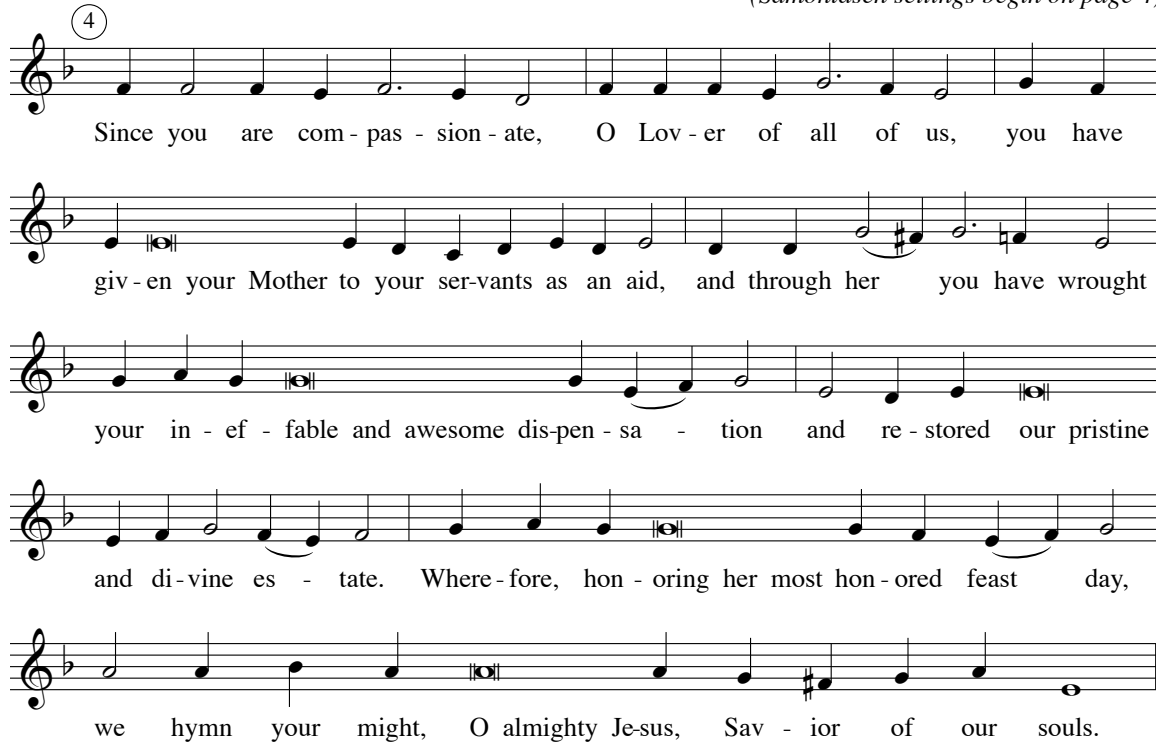
Tone of the Week: Tone 3 (begins on page 48) stichera 10-5

Cantor: (Tone 4) Let the watchman count on daybreak,
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

Stichera of the Deposition

Tone 4 podoben: Dal jesi znamenije
(Samohlasen settings begin on page 4)

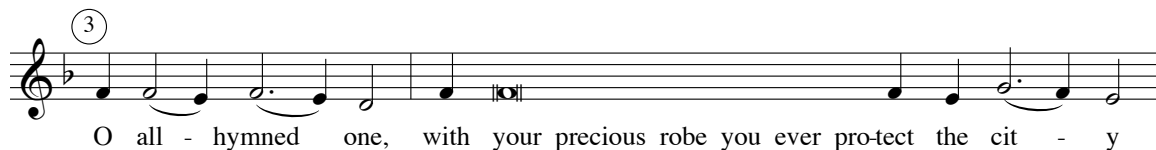
④



Since you are com - pas - sion - ate, O Lov - er of all of us, you have
giv - en your Mother to your ser - vants as an aid, and through her you have wrought
your in - ef - fable and awesome dis - pen - sa - tion and re - stored our pristine
and di - vine es - tate. Where - fore, hon - oring her most hon - ored feast day,
we hymn your might, O almighty Je - sus, Sav - ior of our souls.

Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

③



O all - hymned one, with your precious robe you ever pro - tect the cit - y

that hon - ors and glorifies you, as is meet, from god - less barbarians,

famine, earth-quake, and civ - il strife, O pure Vir - gin who knows not wed - lock.

Where - fore the city glorifies you, O all - ho - ly Bride of God.

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

2
O La-dy, full of di-vine grace, you have given your precious robe to your cit - y

as a treas-ure which can-not be tak - en a-way, as a pro-tec-tion and glo - ry,

an im-preg-na - ble ram - part, an ev - er - flow - ing fount of miracles, and

a treas-ur-y of heal - ings, and an ev - er-sav-ing haven for the storm - tossed.

Where - fore we hymn you, O all-hymned and pure one.

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

①

All peo-ple, draw forth healing of soul and bod - y for be-fore us lies the shrine
 where-in the pre - cious robe of the ever-Vir-gin has been placed. It pours forth
 up - on us streams of won - ders, and wash-es away the dark-ness of our hearts,
 and the de - file-ment of the pas - sions, and san - ctifies the souls of
 the faithful with grace di - vine.

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

Dogmatikon, Tone 3, page 53

Aposticha, Tone 3, page 54

Troparion, Tone 3, page 57

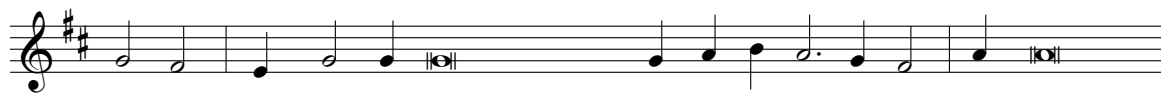
Cantor: (Tone 4) Glory...now and ever...

Troparion of the Visitation - Tone 4

Your vis - i - ta-tion, O Moth-er of God, filled E - liz - a - beth with joy.
 The Fore - runner, in the womb of his mother, bowed to his Mas - ter and Lord,



to him who visited the earth and filled it with bless - ings, to the sun-rise from



on high, who came to bring salvation to his peo-ple Is - ra - el and to lead all



na - tions on the road of peace.

Samohlasen settings

Cantor: (Tone 4) Let the watchman count on daybreak,
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

Stichera of the Deposition - Tone 4 samohlasen



Since you are com-pas-sion - ate, O Lov-er of us all, you have given your



Mother to your servants as an aid, and through her you have wrought



your in - ef - fable and awesome dis - pen - sa - tion and restored our pristine



and di - vine es - tate. Where - fore, hon - oring her most hon-ored feast day,



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O all-hymned one, with your precious robe you ever pro- tect the cit - y
that honors and glorifies you, as is meet, from god - less barbarians, famine,
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Where - fore the city glori-fies you, O all - ho - ly Bride of God.

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

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O Lady, full of di-vine grace, you have given your precious robe to your cit - y
as a treasure which cannot be tak-en a-way, as a pro-tec-tion and glo - ry,
an im-preg-na-ble ram - part, an everflowing fount of miracles, and a treasur-y
of heal-ings, and an ev - er-sav-ing haven for the storm - tossed. Where-fore we

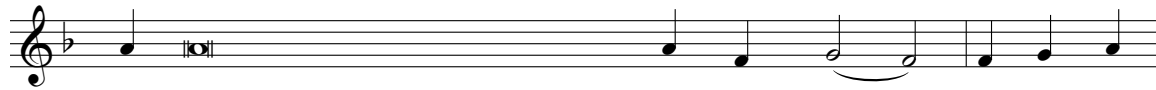


hymn you, O all-hymned and pure one.

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(on 1) he is faithful forever.



All people, draw forth healing of soul and bod - y for be-fore us lies the shrine



where - in the precious robe of the ever-Virgin has been placed. It pours forth



up - on us streams of won - ders, and wash-es away the dark-ness of our hearts,



and the defilement of the pas-sions, and sanctifies the souls of the faith - ful



with grace di - vine.

Cantor: Glory...now and ever...

Dogmatikon, Tone 3, page 53