

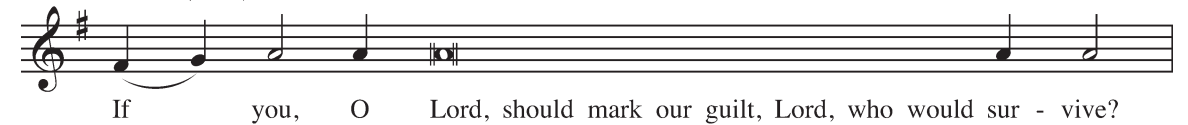
## Vespers Propers, July 22

**The holy myrrh-bearer Mary Magdalene, equal to the apostles**, who, freed by the Lord of seven demons and made a disciple, followed him even to Mount Calvary. At the break of dawn on the first Pascha, she was found worthy to see the Savior risen again from the dead and to bear the news of his resurrection to the other disciples.

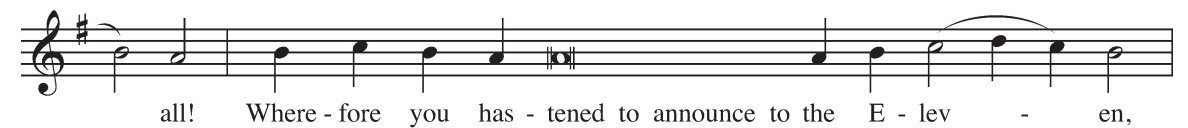
*Supplement for **The Order of Vespers for Sundays after Pentecost, 2005***

*Tone of the Week: Tone 7 (begins on page 92), stichera 10 - 7.*

*Cantor (on 6)*



**Stichera of Mary Magdalene - Tone 8 podoben: O preslavnoho čudese**





say - ing joyful ly: Leap up! for Christ has ris - - - en!

*Cantor (on 5)*



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



for the Lord more than watch - man for day - break.

*All repeat "Bearing myrrh with tears..."*

*Cantor (on 4)*



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



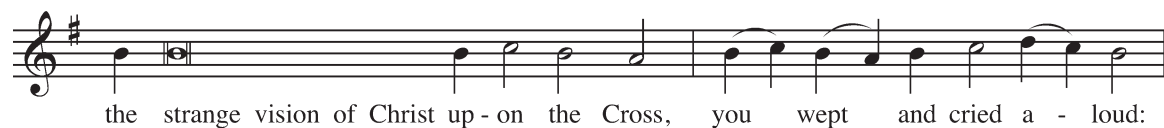
Serv - ing Christ God, who became one of us for our sake, and set - ting



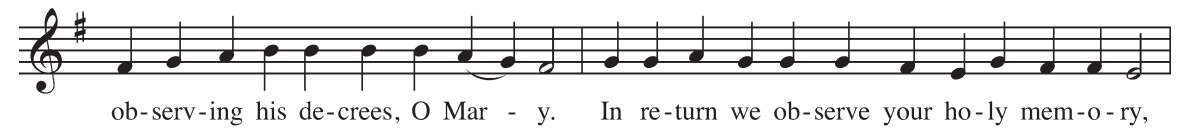
your soul and mind a - fire with con - tin - ual ra - - - diance,



you be - came light, O all - praised Mar - y. And, see - ing



the strange vision of Christ up - on the Cross, you wept and cried a - loud:



ob - serv - ing his de - crees, O Mar - y. In re - turn we ob - serve your ho - ly mem - o - ry,



that our sins might be for - giv - en through your pray'rs.

*Glory/now in Tone 1*

*Festal Theotokion, Tone 1, page 34*

shall I weep for you, who wiped the tears from our first moth-er's eyes?

Yet, O King of all, you appeared as a gard - 'ner, tak - ing a - way

the burning heat with the dew of your words, and said to Mary: Go to my

breth - ren and de - clare to them the joy of my Gos - pel.

For I shall ascend to my Fa ther, my God and your God! that I may bestow

up - on the world great mer - cy!

**Cantor:** Now and ever...

*Aposticha Theotokion, Tone 8, page 110*

*Troparion of Tone 7, page 101*

**Troparion of Mary Magdalene - Tone 1**

You fol-lowed Christ who was born of a vir-gin for us, keep-ing his laws and

How is it that Life now ac - cepts a vol - un - tar - y death?

*Cantor (on 3)*

Be - cause with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of re demp - tion,

Is - rael indeed he will re deem from all its in - i - qui - ty.

*All repeat "Serving Christ God..."*

*Cantor (on 2)*

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

You have learned from Christ him - self, and preached his precepts for the

de - liv - 'rance of our souls, O most glo - rious Mar - - - y,

and we cel - e - brate your sa - cred mem - o - ry! We ven - er - ate

with faith the shrine of your rel - ics, which pours forth in - exhaustible grace and

en light-en - ment on all who have re-course to it with love, O bless-ed one.

*Cantor (on 1)*

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

*All repeat "You have learned from Christ..."*

**Cantor:** (Tone 6) Glory...

**Doxastikon - Tone 6 samohlasen**

Be-ing the first to be hold the divine resurrection of the First Cause of good things,  
 who in the good - ness of his heart has de - i - fied our na - ture,  
 you showed yourself, O Mar y Mag-da-lene, to be also the first ev-an-gel - ist,  
 when you cried out to the a-pos - tles: Set a-side your grief and take cour - age!  
 Come and be - hold the ris - en Christ who grants to the world  
 great mer - cy!

**Cantor:** (Tone 8) ~~Slow~~ and ever...

*Digmatikon, Tone 7, page 98*

*Aposticha, Tone 7, page 99*

**Cantor:**

**Doxastikon - Tone 8 samohlasen**

As a dis - ci - ple, you faithfully minis-tered to Christ our God, who  
 will - ingly as - sumed my pov - er - ty in the ex - cess of his com - pas - sion for all.  
 O Mar - y Mag - da - lene, when you be-held him stretched up - on the Tree,  
 and then enclosed within the sep - ul - cher, cried a - loud while shed - ding  
 man - y tears: What strange sight is this, O Lord who gives life to the dead?  
 How is it that you are count - ed a - mong the dead? What myrrh shall I  
 bring to you, who re - moved from me the de - mons' stench? What tears