

Vesper Propers, September 4, 2011
Twelfth Sunday After Pentecost

The holy martyr Babylas, bishop of Antioch. St. John Chrysostom wrote of Babylas, “this great and wonderful man—if one can call him a man.” He was archbishop of Antioch in the time of the evil emperor Numerian. He forbade the emperor entrance into the church because he was an idolator. In response, the emperor threw him into prison, and had students of his tortured in front of him in an attempt to have Babylas apostasize. Babylas encouraged them to stand firm and, after they were martyred, he joined them as a victim of the sword. (283)

The holy prophet Moses, who saw God. Moses was chosen by God to free his people who were oppressed in Egypt and to lead them to the promised land. God also revealed himself to Moses on Mount Sinai saying, "I am who I am," and gave the law which would direct the life of the chosen people. The servant of God died in the fullness of years on Mount Nebo, in the land of Moab near the promised land.

Supplement for The Order of Vespers for Sundays after Pentecost, 2006

Lamplighting Psalms in the Tone of the Week (Tone 3, p. 48), stichera 10-7.

Cantor: (Tone 6) If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?
(on 6) But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

Stichera of the holy martyr Babylas - Tone 6 podoben: Vsju otloživše

⑥

Dye-ing your sa - cred vest - ments in the stream of your own blood, you were
sanc - tified, O illustri - ous Bab - y - las, and thus entered into the Ho - ly of
Ho - lies. You re - jice now for - ev - er in the pres - ence of God,

ra-diant with beau-ty in your mar-tyr-dom, thus shar-ing the life of the an-gels
 in all pu-ri-ty. Thus we ven-er-ate you and cel-e-brate
 your holy solemn-ty with love, O bless-ed hier-arch.

Cantor: My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.
 (on 5) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.

Bound by i-ron chains, you un-swerv-ingly followed the path leading to the
 heav-en-ly cit-y, O ven-erable hier-arch Bab-y-las, a-dorned with your wounds
 as with pre-cious jew-els. There, as a true conqueror, an invinci-ble
 mar-tyr, as a ho-ly priest you sing with the angels the pure and ho-ly hymn:
 Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly are you, O con-sub-stan-tial Trin-i-ty.

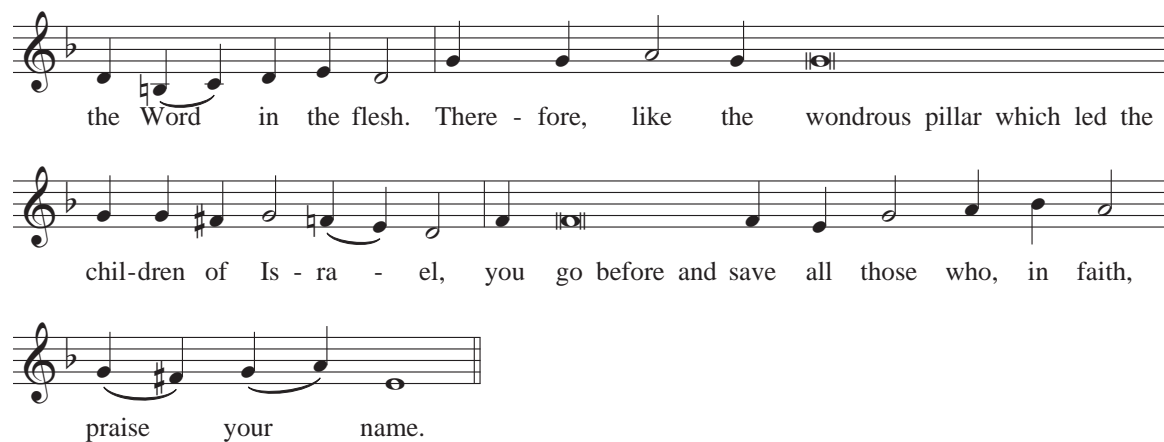
Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak,
 (on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

Cantor: (Tone 3) Now and ever...

Dogmatikon in the Tone of the week (Tone 3, page 53).

Aposticha in the Tone of the week (Tone 3, p. 54).

Troparia in the Tone of the week (Tone 3, p. 57).



the Word in the flesh. There - fore, like the wondrous pillar which led the
 chil-dren of Is - ra - el, you go before and save all those who, in faith,
 praise your name.

Cantor: (Tone 6) Glory...

Doxastikon of the holy martyr Babylas - Tone 6 samohlasen



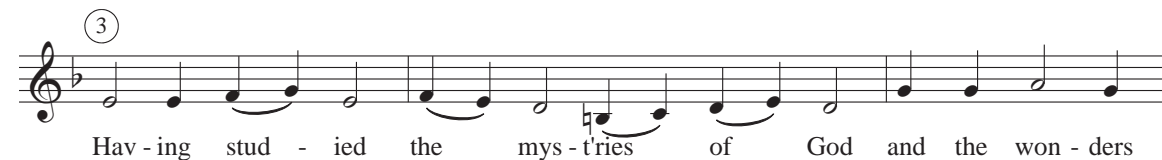
The Church holds your holy struggles to be a support and a foun-da-tion. O bishop-
 mar-tyr Ba-by-las; you keep it pro-tec-ted, a re-fuge from
 the rav-en-ous wolves, as it proclaims your sub-lime ac-com-plish-ments,
 and mag-nifies together with you the in-fants im-mo-la-ted for Christ in your
 com-pan-y, O bles-sed one.



Head-ing your spir-it-ual flock, O ven-'ra-ble hier-arch Bab-y-las,
 you led them to safe pas-tures of the faith in the depths of your
 wis-dom. You pro-TECT-ed them from the beasts, de-light-ing
 in the Most High God, your shep-herd, whom you preached before the impi-ous,
 O bles-sed one, re-joic-ing to be im-mo-lated as a spot-less
 lamb in the com-pany of inno-cent chil-dren. With them, you were offered as a
 vic-tim of pleas-ing fra-grance in a whole burnt-of-fer-ing.

Cantor: (Tone 4) Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
 (on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

Stichera of the Prophet Moses - Tone 4 podobn: Zvannyj svyše byw



Hav-ing stud-ied the mys-t'ries of God and the won-ders

of his ineffable beau-ty and glo - ry, O most laud-ed God-seer Mo - ses,

you pro - claimed them in images, through shadows and in - dis - tinct forms.

Through im - ma - te - rial things and shad-ow - y im - ag - es, you bring us

to the con - cept of the or - i - gin of the di - vine Ra - di - ance.

Hav - ing ac - quired de - i - fi - ca - tion through grace, O bless - ed one, you triumphed

o ver Phar - aoh. Pray in be - half of all who hon - or you.

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

^② Hav - ing ex - celled in the vir - tues, in a vi - sion you found your-self close

to God. And hav - ing been in the midst of the whirlwind and the dark - ness,

you were whol-ly glo-ri-fied. Hence, you re-ceived the tablets of the writ - ing of God,

and like an angel you clear-ly shine forth with grace through the eyes of

your spirit and your bod - y, and you cov - er the blind-ness of false faith;

and, re - veal - ing God's revelation to the faith - ful, you trans - mit - ted it

by your words. Pray to God that our souls may be saved.

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

^① You have spok - en with the Lord, and seen his fier - y love shown forth,

O thrice-bless-ed Mo - ses; you be-held him face to face! And while gaz - ing

up - on your Cre - a - tor, you saw his hind quarters in his splen - dor,

learn-ing (through the crev-ice in the rock) of the fu - ture divine manifestation of