

Vesper Propers, December 12

nor your hearts be dis-turbed. Am I not here, I who am your Mo - ther?

Are you not un - der my shadow and pro-tec - tion? Am I not the source of your joy?

Are you not in the hollow of my mantle, in the cros-sing of my arms? Do you need

a - ny-thing more? Then return to the Lord and He will make all things new!"

Troparia

Troparion of the Theotokos of Guadalupe - Tone 4

When you ap - peared in the New World, O The - o - to - kos, you fixed your

im - age on Juan Diego's rose-lad-en til - ma. All the poor, hungry, and oppressed

seek you, Lady of Gua - da - lu - pe. We gaze up - on your miraculous i - con

and find hope, cry - ing out to your Son con-cealed in your womb:

Hear our plea for jus - tice, O most mer - ci - ful Lord.

The Theotokos of Guadalupe, who first appeared on Dec. 9, 1591 in Mexico to St. Juan Diego, bestowing on him an icon “not made with human hands,” requesting that a church be built in her honor on that mountain. Her shrine there is one of the most celebrated places of pilgrimage in the Americas. Pope John Paul II named her the Patroness of the Americas.

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

Cantor: 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 Theotokos of Guadalupe - Tone 5 samohlasen

⑥
Come, O faith - ful, let us rise early with humble Juan Di - e - go, and seek

Wis-dom where she is to be found.. She does not lie buried with the earth's gold

and sil - ver, nor deep be - neath the waves of the sea. But she

sits at the gates of our hearts, as on the hill of Te - pe - yac, say - ing:

“Praise the Lord of Hea - ven Who gives life to All!”

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

⑤
Where do you go at first light, O humble Juan Di - e - go? Do you seek the Tem-ple

of the Mys-te-ries? Do you look for the one Solomon sought from his youth?

Do you de-sire to take Her for your Bride? Go no fur-ther than your own

bar-ren hill and be-hold Paradise bowed down in the Maiden's form, as she cries:

"Praise the Lord of Hea-ven Who gives life to All!"

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

"Am I a-ris-ing from my sleep?" asked humble Juan Di-e-go, "Do I be-hold

what prophets and kings looked for but did not see? Do I stand in the earthly

paradise of which my par-ents dreamed? Have I en-tered the courts of Hea-ven?

Before me I see, treading the gras-ses of my own land, the one who is upborne by

an-gels in her train; She says to me: "Praise the Lord of Hea-ven

Cantor

The rich a-mong the peo-ple will seek your fa-vor.

How the gold of in-jus-tice has grown dim! We have joined house to house;

and have crowd-ed out the poor and hun-gry. We are con-sumed in

drun-ken-ness. No sin has es-caped our grasp. Hell grinds us in its

mouth of fire. Draw us, O La-dy, back to the Fa-ther's king-dom, o-pen wide

the nar-row gate: Be-seech your Son to show us his great mer-cy!

Cantor: (Tone 8) Now and ever...

Aposticha doxastikon of the Theotokos of Guadalupe - Tone 8 samohlasen

"Lis-ten, my most be-lov-ed chil-dren; the things that afflict you are

noth-ing! For I have given birth to the Conqueror of Ha-des, the Lord

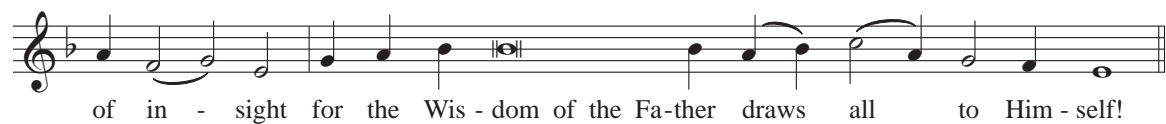
who re-moves the sting of Death. Let not your fa-ces be a-bashed



You sim-ple ones, turn in here! Eat the Bread which is the Bo-dy of my Son!



Drink the Wine which is his Blood! Lay a-side all cares, and walk in the way



of in - sight for the Wis - dom of the Fa-ther draws all to Him - self!

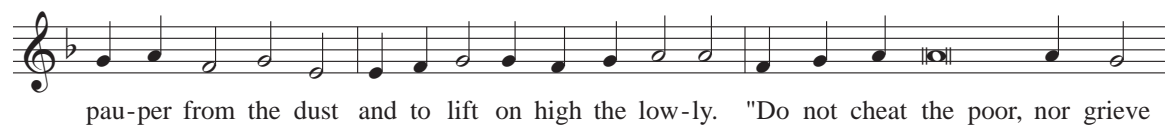
Cantor



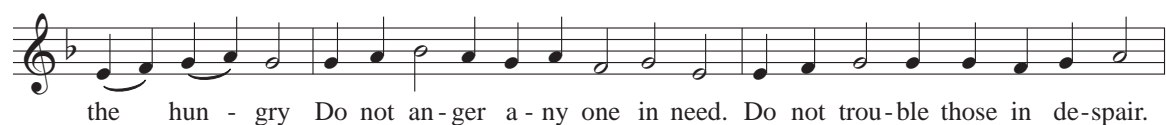
Lis-ten, O Daugh-ter and see and in - cline your ear.



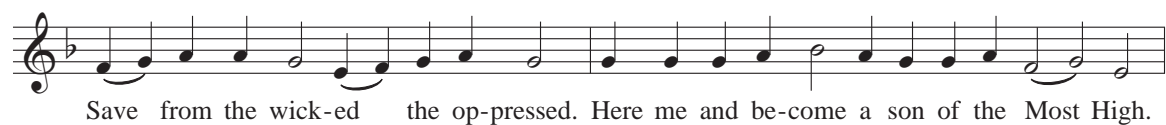
Hear all you in the A-mer-i-cas who fear God: the Queen de-scends to raise the



pau-per from the dust and to lift on high the low-ly. "Do not cheat the poor, nor grieve



the hun - gry Do not an-ger a - ny one in need. Do not trou-ble those in de-spair.



Save from the wick-ed the op-pressed. Here me and be-come a son of the Most High.



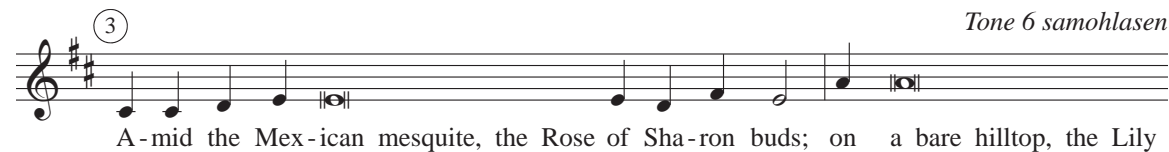
and He will surpass in love e - ven your Mo - ther."



Who gives life to All!"

Cantor: (Tone 6) Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

Tone 6 samohlasen



A-mid the Mex-ican mesquite, the Rose of Sha-ron buds; on a bare hilltop, the Lily

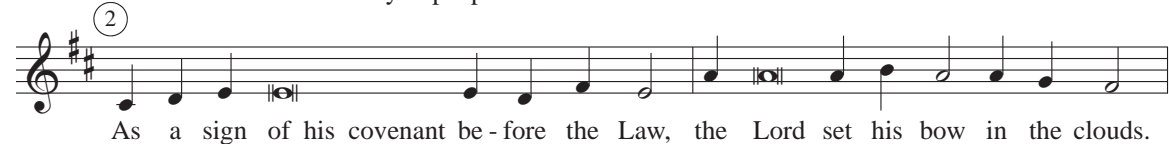


of the Val - ley blooms. Streng-then our weak hands, O La - dy, make firm our

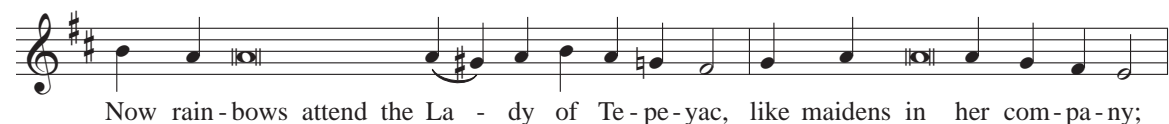


fee - ble knees, for our God has come to grant us great mer - - - cy.

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



As a sign of his covenant be-fore the Law, the Lord set his bow in the clouds.



Now rain-bows attend the La - dy of Te-pe-yac, like maidens in her com-pa-ny;"

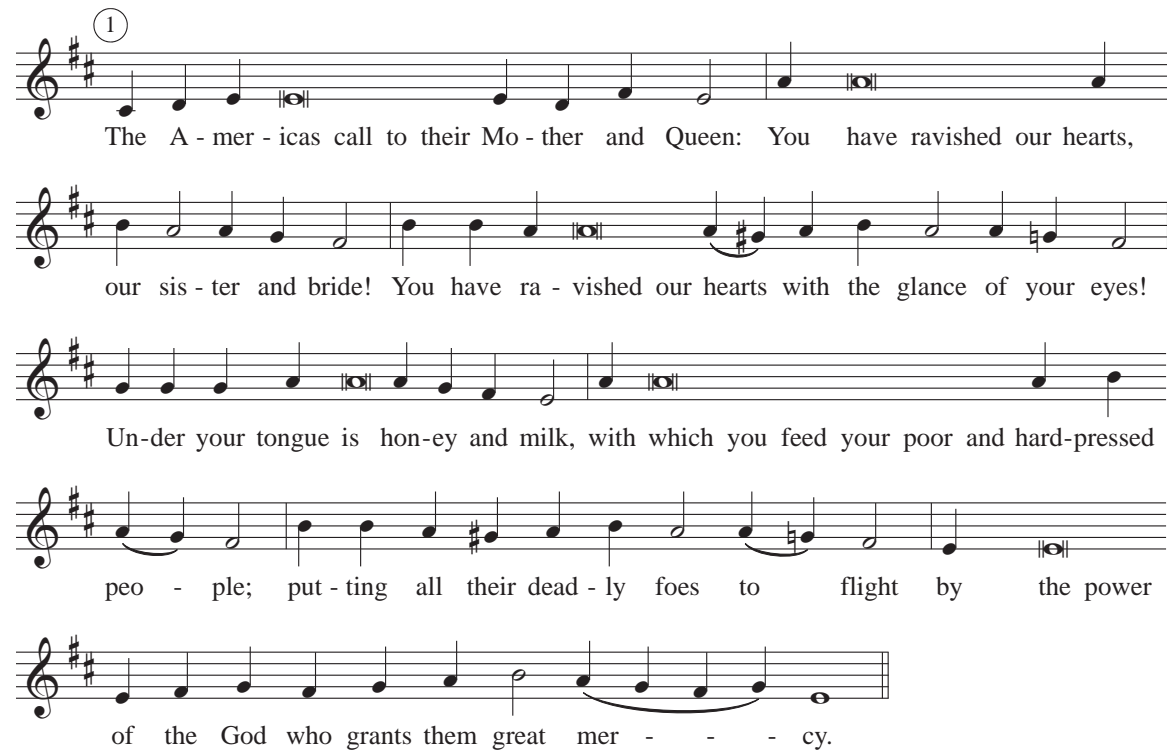


in her womb she fulfills their an-cient pro - mise bear-ing the God who grants us



great mer - - - cy.

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




The A - mer - icas call to their Mo - ther and Queen: You have ravished our hearts,
our sis - ter and bride! You have ra - vished our hearts with the glance of your eyes!
Un - der your tongue is hon - ey and milk, with which you feed your poor and hard - pressed
peo - ple; put - ting all their dead - ly foes to flight by the power
of the God who grants them great mer - - - cy.

Cantor: (Tone 8) Glory...

Doxastikon of the Theotokos of Guadalupe - Tone 8 samohlasen



Know, all my smallest and most hum - ble chil - dren, that I am the Virgin who gave
birth to God, the Word through whom everything has the breath of life!
He has giv - en you to me as your Mo - - - ther, all you peo - ples of



the A - mer - i - cas! I will hear all your weep - ing and your com - plaints;
I will heal all your sorrows, hard - ships, and suf - fer - ings. Re - pent, and believe
in the Gos - pel! And together we will worship the Lord and Lo - ver
of us all.

Cantor: Now and ever...

Dogmatikon in the same Tone (Tone 8, page 107).

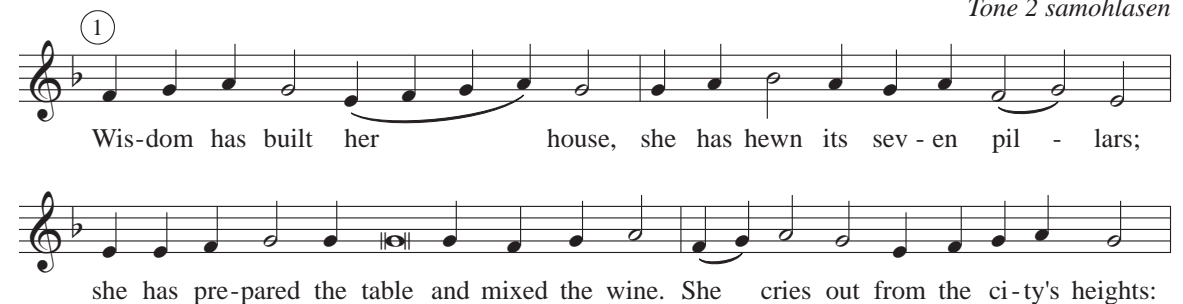
Hymn of the Evening, p. 12

Prokeimenon for the day of the week, pp 114-115

Readings: Genesis 28: 10 - 17 (EOT 304-305)
Ezekiel 43: 27 - 44: 4
Proverbs 9: 1 - 11

Aposticha

Tone 2 samohlasen



Wis - dom has built her house, she has hewn its sev - en pil - lars;
she has pre - pared the table and mixed the wine. She cries out from the ci - ty's heights: