

Vesper Propers, April 23 2006

Thomas Sunday

The Holy and Victorious Great-Martyr George the Wonderworker

Supplement for *The Order of Vespers in Paschal Time, 2005*

Psalm 140 - Tone 1

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord! O

Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; re - ceive the voice of my pray'r when I

call up - on you. Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r

as - cend to you like in - cense and the lift - ing up of my hands like an

eve - ning sac - ri - fice. Hear me, O Lord!

O Lord, set a guard before my mouth
and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil,
nor make excuses for sins I *commit*.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.
If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head.
Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock;
then they understood that my words *were* kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground,
so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned;
in you I take refuge; spare *my* soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe;
keep me from the snares of those who *do* evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set
while I pursue my way *un*harmred.

Psalm 141 With all my voice I cry to the Lord,
with all my voice I entreat *the* Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him;
I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints *with*in me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *en*trap me.

Look on my right and see:
there is no one who takes *my* part.

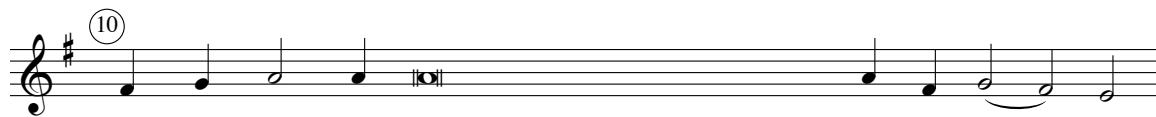
I have no means of escape,
not one who cares for *my* soul.

I cry to you, O Lord.
I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of *the* living."

Listen, then, to my cry
for I am in the depths of *distress*.

Rescue me from those who pursue me
for they are stronger *than* I.

Cantor: (Tone 1) Bring my soul out of this prison
(on 10) and then I shall praise your name.



When the doors were closed and the disciples were gathered to - geth - er,

you sud-denly ap-peared in their midst, O Jesus our al-might-y God. You grant-ed

them peace and filled them with the Ho-ly Spir - it; you com-mand-ed them to wait

and not depart from Je - ru - sa - lem un - til they were clothed with pow - er

from on high. We there-fore cry to you, O Lord: Glo-ry to you, our

Light, our Res - ur - rec - tion, and our peace.

Cantor: Around me the just will assemble
(on 9) because of your goodness to me.

Eight days aft - er your re - sur-rec-tion, O Lord, you ap - peared to your disciples

in the room where they were gath - ered; you greet-ed them, saying: Peace be

with you! Then you showed your hands and side to the doubt-ing dis-ci - ple.

He there-fore cried out in an act of faith: My Lord and my God,

glo - - - ry to you!

Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; **Psalm 129**
(on 8) Lord, hear my voice!

E - ven though the doors were closed, you came to your dis - ci - ples, O Christ,

and Thom - as, called the Twin, was not with them. There - fore, he did not believe

what they told him. You did not deem him unworthy for his lack of faith,

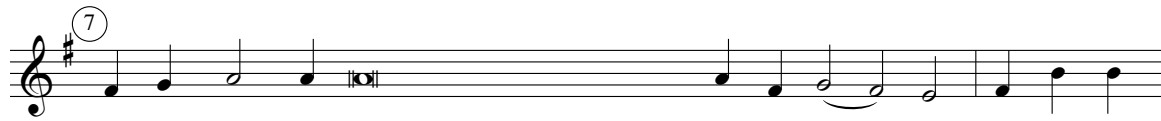
but in your goodness, you con - firmed his faith by show - ing him your pure side

and the wounds in your hands and feet. He touched them, and when he saw you,

he con - fessed you to be neither an abstract God nor mere - ly hu - man; and he

cried out to you: My Lord and my God, glo - - - ry to you!

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading.



On the eighth day the Savior came to the doubt-ing dis - ci - ples. He grant-ed



them peace and said to Thom - as: O A - pos - tle, come and touch my hands



which were pierced by nails. How won - derful is this doubt of Thom - as!



It brought the hearts of believers to the knowl-edge of God. There-fore he cried out



with fear: My Lord and my God, glo - - - - ry to you!

Cantor: (Tone 2) 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.

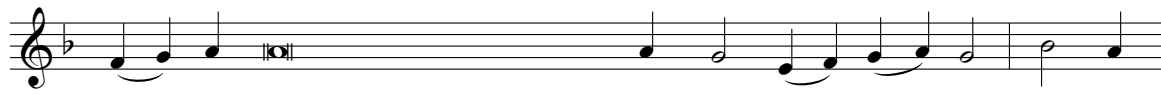
Tone 2



Af - ter your Res - ur - rec - tion, O Lord, you ap - peared in the midst of your



dis - ci - ples and grant-ed them peace as they gath - ered together be - hind closed doors.



And Thom - as was convinced after seeing your hands and your side; there-fore,



he confessed that you are Lord and God, and Sav - ior of those who put their

trust in you. O Lov - er of us all, glo - ry to you!

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.

Al-though the doors were closed, Jesus ap-peared to his dis-ci - ples. He took a-way

their fear and grant-ed them peace. Then he called Thom-as and said to him: Why did

you doubt my Res - ur - rec - tion from the dead? Place your hand in my side;

see my hands and my feet. Through your lack of faith everyone will come to know of

my Passion and Res - ur - rec - tion, and they will cry out with you:


My Lord and my God, glo - ry to you!

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

*Samohlasen settings
 begin on page 19*

Stichera of the Holy Great-Martyr George - Tone 4 podoban: Jako doblja


Hav-ing gath - ered to geth - er to-day, we praise you, O George, as a



val-iant mar - tyr. You kept the faith and com-plet-ed the course and re-ceived




from God the crown of vic - to-ry. En - treat him to deliver from tribu-la - tions

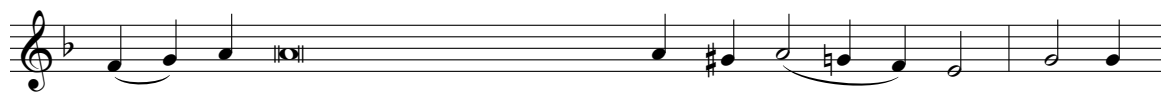


and cor-rup - tion those who faithfully ob-serve your pre-cious mem - o - ry.

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



Draw - ing hope from your firmness of mind, O glo - ri - ous one,




you will - ingly persevered to martyrdom like a li - on. Scorn-ing



the body as something that would with - er, you were wise-ly concerned



with your in - cor-rupt - i - ble soul. Cov - ered with wounds by various forms of



tor - ture, O George, like gold you were pu - ri - fied sev - en - fold.

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

②
You suf - fered mar - tyr - dom in behalf of the Savior, O glo - ri - ous one,

by a death similar to his vol - un - tar - y death. You reign glo - ri - ous - ly with him,

clothed with the re - splen - dent pur - ple robes of your blood, and you are adorned with

the scep - ter of your suf - frings. O great mar - tyr George,

you are re - splen - dent in your crown of vic - to - ry through out all

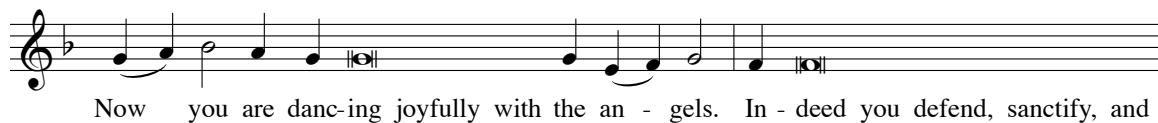
gen - er - a - tions.

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

①
With faith as your ar - mor and grace as your shield, with the cross as your

spear, you waged war. You were in - vin - ci - ble in fac - ing the foes, O George.

like a might - y war - rior, you destroyed the camps of the de - mons.



Now you are danc-ing joyfully with the an - gels. In - deed you defend, sanctify, and



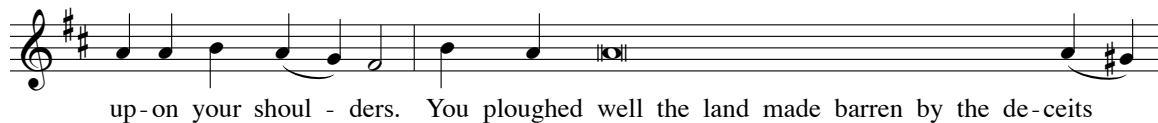
save the faith - ful who in-voke you.

Cantor: (Tone 6) Glory...

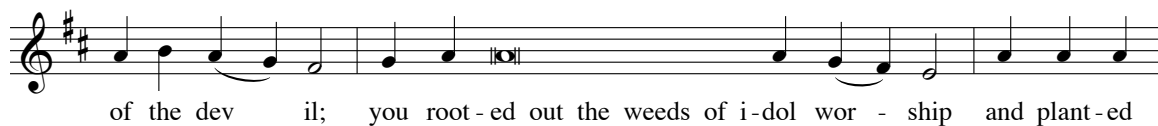
Tone 6 samohlasen



You were true to your name, O war-rior George, for you took the cross of Christ



up-on your shoul - ders. You ploughed well the land made barren by the de-ceits



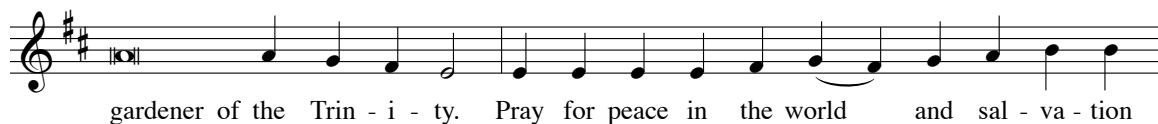
of the dev il; you root-ed out the weeds of i-dol wor - ship and plant-ed



the vine of the true faith. There - fore your healing overflows to the faithful through -



- out the whole world, and you have shown yourself to be the righteous



gardener of the Trin - i - ty. Pray for peace in the world and sal - va - tion



for our souls.

Cantor: Now and ever...

Although the doors were locked, you appeared to your dis-ci-ples, O Christ; but through
prov-idence, Thom-as was not with them. For he said, I will not believe un-til
I see the Lord, un-til I see the side from which the blood and water of our
bap-tism came forth, un-til I see the wound by which he healed all people from the
great wound, and I see that he is not pure spirit, but a person made of
flesh and bones. There-fore, O Lord, who trampled Death and made Thomas firm
in his be-lief, O Lord, glo-ry to you!

The service continues on page 12

Readings: 1) Isaiah 43:9-14;
2) Wisdom 3:1-9;
3) Wisdom 4:7-15 (EOT 318).

Litija

Of Thomas Sunday - *Tone 4 Bolhar*

①

Man-i - fest-ing the bright-ness of your di - vin - i - ty, you ap-peared, al-though
the doors were closed, O Lord. Stand-ing in the midst of your dis-ci - ples,
you un cov - ered your side and showed them the wounds of your hands and feet,
de - liv - er - ing them from the sad-ness that had o - ver-come them. You spoke
to them clear - ly and said: As you see, my friends, I
have as-sumed flesh; I am not a pure spir - it. You spoke
to the dis-ci-ple who had doubt-ed, and asked him to touch your wounds,
say - ing: Ex-plore my wounds and doubt no long-er. The dis-ci - ple
touched you with his hand and dis - cov-ered both your di - vin - i - ty

and hu - man - i - ty; filled with fear, he cried out in faith:

My Lord and my God, glo - - - ry to you!

Of the Martyr - Tone 4 Bolhar

2
Come, O as-sem-bly of the faith - ful. Come, let us cel - e - brate

the feast. To-day is man-i - fested the glorious memo-ry of George the mar-tyr.

Spark-ling with vi-rtues, he is in vis - i - bly il - lu - min - a - ting our hearts.

There-fore, let us cry out with one mind: Re - joice, O war-rior of

Christ the great king! Re-joice, O most splen-did and rich one!

O most bless-ed one, on our behalf, im-pleore Christ our God the Mas-ter of all,

that we may be pre - served from the tempta-tions of the E - vil One

and that our souls may be saved.

Cantor: Glory...

Of the Martyr - Tone 5 samohlasen

Come, let us be filled with de-light. Spring has come and brought forth the

Re - sur - rec - tion of Christ. Come, let us be joy - ful.

The com - mem - oration of the martyr has arrived and illu-mined the faith - ful.

There-fore, come, O lov - ers of the feasts; let us cel - e - brate that mys - ter - y.

For, as a good soldier, he courageously overcame and confound-ed the tor - tur - ers.

He was an im - itator of the passion of Christ the Sav - ior. He did not

spare his earth-en ves - sel, but ex - posed it naked, allowing it to suf - fer tor - tures.

Let us cry out to him: O Mar-tyr, pray that our souls may be saved.

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

Of Thomas Sunday - Tone 8 samohlasen

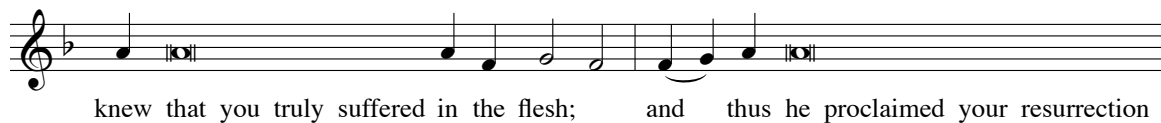
Al-though the doors were closed and the dis-ci-ples re - u - nit - ed. the Sav-ior
ap - peared in the midst of them where they were gath - ered. Stand-ing in the
midst of them, he said to Thom - as: Come and touch my wounds and see the
marks of the nails; do not per - sist in your un - be - lief,
but with faith pro - claim my Re - sur - rec - tion from the dead.

The service continues with the Litija Litany, page 26

Aposticha

Of Thomas Sunday - Tone 4 samohlasen

①
O mar-vel-ous won - der! The lack of faith gave birth to a cer-tain - ty of faith;
for Thomas said: Unless I see, I will not be - lieve! There-fore, when he touched
your side, he ac-knowl-edged that you were the in-car-nate Son of God, and he



knew that you truly suffered in the flesh; and thus he proclaimed your resurrection



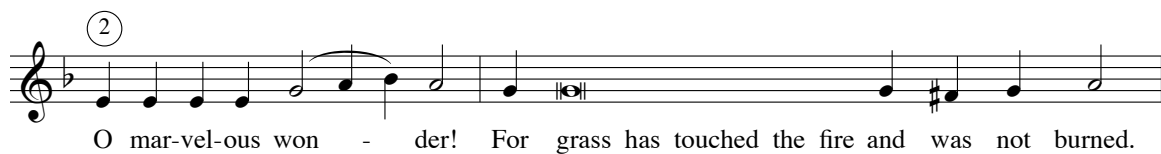
from the dead, say - ing: My Lord and my God, glo - ry to you!

Cantor

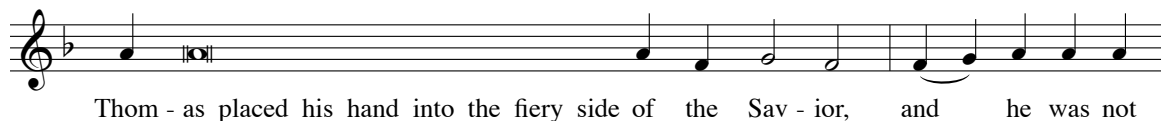


O praise the Lord, Je-ru - sa - lem! Zi - on, praise your God!

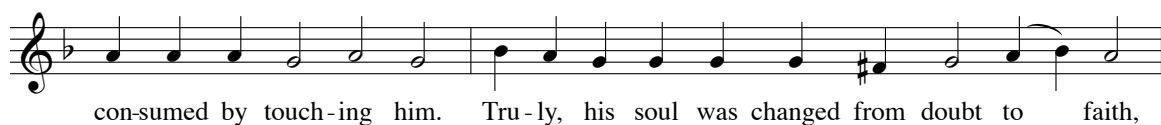
②



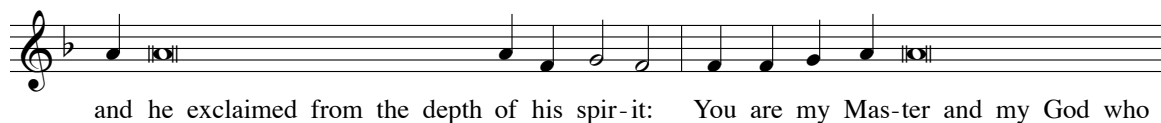
O mar-vel-ous won - der! For grass has touched the fire and was not burned.



Thom - as placed his hand into the fiery side of the Sav - ior, and he was not



con-sumed by touch-ing him. Tru-ly, his soul was changed from doubt to faith,

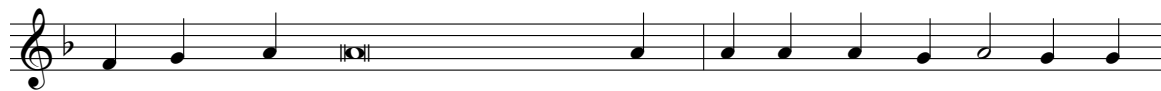


and he exclaimed from the depth of his spir-it: You are my Mas-ter and my God who



a - rose from the dead. O Lord, glo - ry to You!

Cantor



He has strength - ened the bars of your gates; he has blessed the chil - dren with -



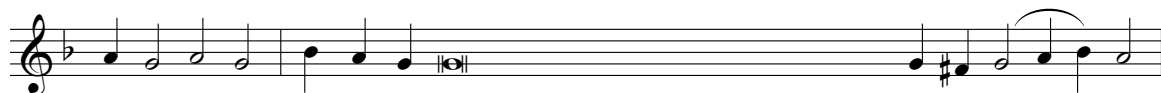
-in you.



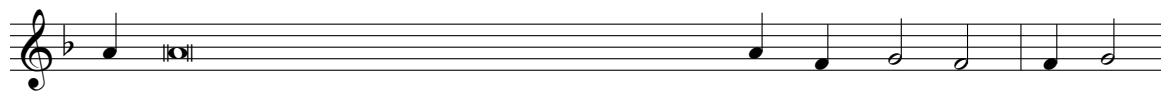
O mar - vel - ous won - der! John leaned on the bos - om of the Word,



and Thomas was made worthy to touch his side. The first discovered the depth of



the - ol - o - gy, and the oth - er was privileged to announce the plan of sal - va - tion;



for he clearly revealed the mystery of Christ's Resur - rec - tion, say - ing: My Lord



and my God, glo - ry to you!

Cantor: Glory...

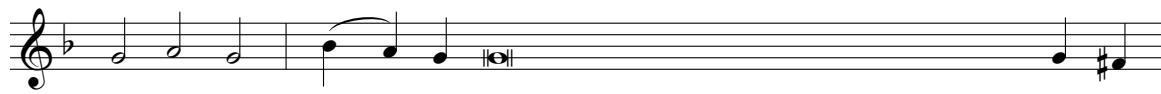
Of the Martyr - Tone 4



Let us spiritually praise the great - mar - tyr George, the liv - ing steel of en - dur - ance.



He was tried by fire and brand-ing irons and sharp in - struments of torture for the



sake of Christ. These var - ious tortures ravaged the body which is perisha-ble by



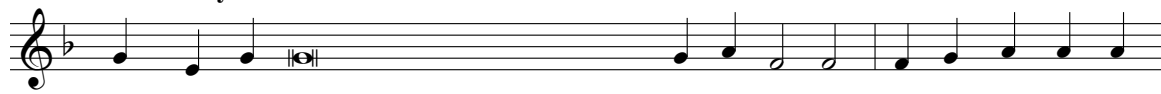
na - ture; but love con-quer-ed na-ture, per - suad-ing the beloved to make his



way through death to Christ our God, the Sav - ior of our souls.

Cantor: Now and ever...

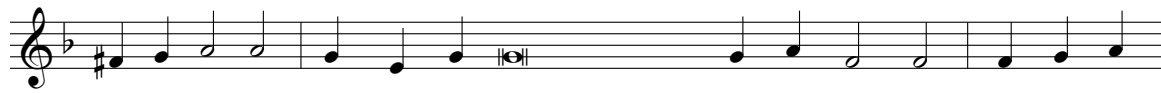
Of Thomas Sunday - Tone 5



How great is your infinite compassion, O Lov-er of us all; for be-cause of your



long - suffering you were struck by your en - e - mies; you were touched by



an a-pos-tle and deep-ly pierced by those who de-nied you. How did you



be-come in - car - nate? How were you cru - ci - fied, O Sin - less One?



Teach us to cry out as Thom-as: My Lord and my God,



glo - ry to you!

The service continues on page 19 of the Vesper book.

Troparia

Troparion of Thomas Sunday - Tone 7 (sung twice)



Though the tomb had been sealed, O Life, from the grave you a - rose, O



Christ our God. Though the door had been locked, you ap-peared a - mong

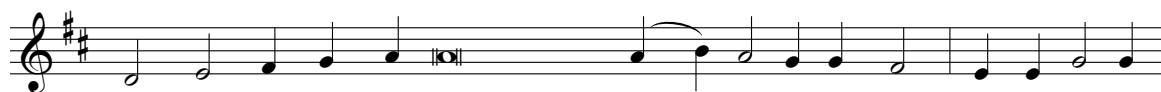


the disciples, O Resur-rec - tion of All. Through them you renewed an



upright spir-it in us ac - cord - ing to your great mer - cy.

Troparion of the Martyr - Tone 4



You fought the good fight with faith, O George, mar-tyr of Christ. You con-vict-ed



the ty-rants of their wick-ed-ness. You off - ered yourself as an accept-a - ble



sac - ri - fice to God. There - fore, you received a crown of vic - to - ry,

and through your pray'rs, O ho - ly one, you obtain for-give - ness of sins for all.

The service continues with the Blessing of Bread, found on page 29 in the Appendix.

Samohlasen settings - Psalm 140

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

Stichera of the Holy Great-Martyr George - Tone 4 samohlasen

④

Hav - ing gathered to - geth - er to - day, we praise you, O George, as a val - iant mar - tyr.

You kept the faith and complet - ed the course and re - ceived from God the

crown of vic - to - ry. En - treat him to deliver from tribulations and cor - rup - tion

those who faithfully observe your pre - cious mem - o - ry.

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

③

Draw - ing hope from your firmness of mind, O glo - ri - ous one, you willingly

persevered to martyr - dom like a li - on. Scorn - ing the body as something that

would with - er, you were wise - ly concerned with your in - cor - rup - ti - ble soul.

Cov - ered with wounds by various forms of tor - ture, O George, like gold you were

pur - i - fied sev - en - fold.

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

2
You suffered martyrdom in behalf of the Savior, O glo - ri - ous one, by a death

sim - ilar to his vol - un - tar - y death. You reign glo - ri - ous - ly with him, clothed

with the resplendent purple robes of your blood, and you are adorned

with the scepter of your suf - frings. O great - mar - tyr George, you are

re - splen - dent in your crown of vic - to - ry through - out all gen - er - a - tions.

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

①

With faith as your armor and with grace as your shield, with the cross as your spear,
you waged war. You were invincible in facing the foes, O George. Like a might-y
war - rior, you destroyed the camps of the de - mons. Now you are dancing
joyfully with the an - gels. In - deed you defend, sanctify and save the
faith - - - ful who in - voke you.