

Vespers, January 21, 2007
The Sunday of Zacchaeus

Our venerable father Maximus the Confessor, noted theologian and writer who resigned his post as secretary to the Emperor Heraclius and entered the monastery of Chrysopolis, of which he eventually became hegumen. He headed the opposition to the Monothelite heresy. For this he was banished, imprisoned, and lost his tongue and right hand. (662)

The holy martyr Neophyte, of Nicaea in Bithynia, martyr, who died at the age of fifteen in the reign of Diocletian. (4th century)

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

Lamplighting Psalms, Tone 8, page 102, stichera 10-7

Cantor: (Tone 4) 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.

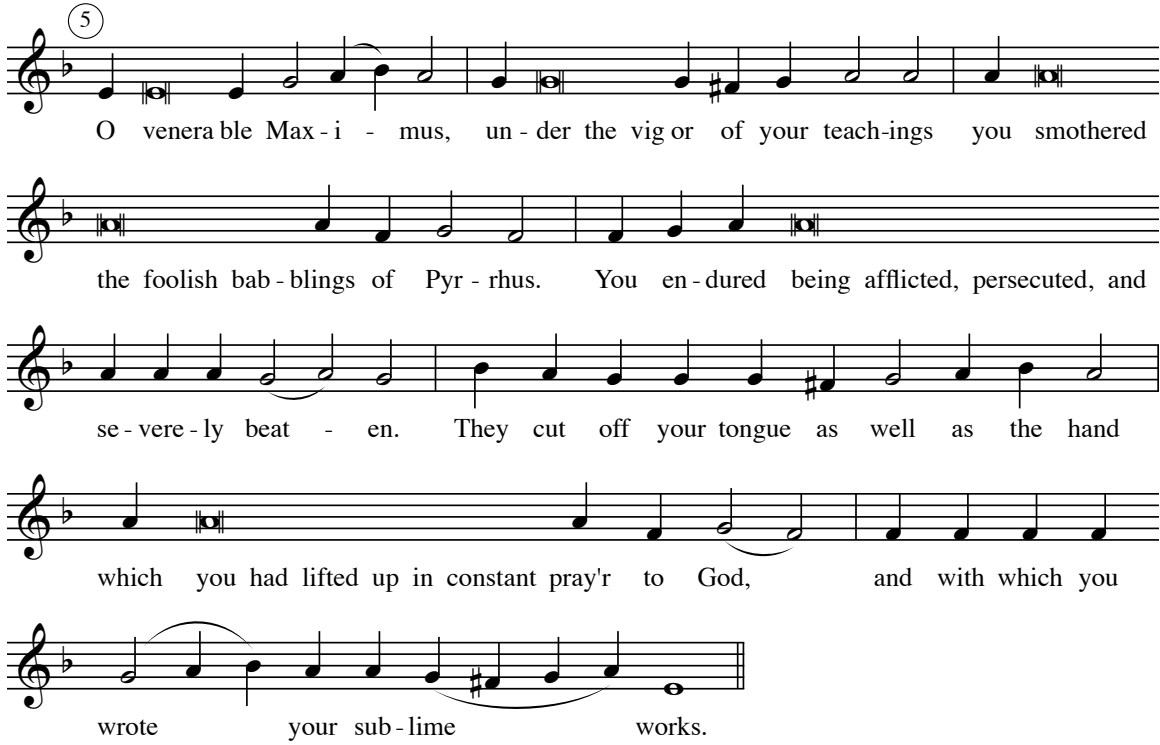
Stichera of Maximus - Tone 4 samohlasen

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Christ was made man for us in his good pleasure and reveals himself
to our hearts in two wills and two na - tures. You preached him, O ven'ra-ble
Max - i - mus, and closed the gaping mouths of the im - pi - ous. By the
di - abolical instigation of the worker of all e - vil, they had pro-claimed
Christ as having only one will and one en - er - gy.

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.

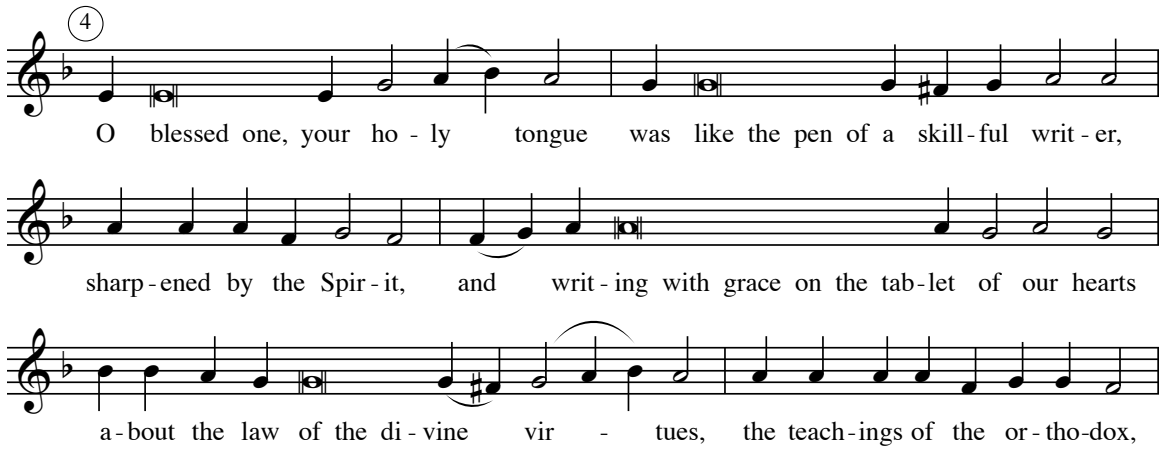
5



O venerable Max-i - mus, un - der the vig or of your teach-ings you smothered
the foolish bab - blings of Pyr - rhus. You en - dured being afflicted, persecuted, and
se - vere - ly beat - en. They cut off your tongue as well as the hand
which you had lifted up in constant pray'r to God, and with which you
wrote your sub - lime works.

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

4



O blessed one, your ho - ly tongue was like the pen of a skill - ful writ - er,
sharp - ened by the Spir - it, and writ - ing with grace on the tab - let of our hearts
a - bout the law of the di - vine vir - tues, the teach - ings of the or - tho - dox,

and the In-car-na-tion of the One who wished to be re-vealed to all
in two na-tures, yet as a sin-gle Per - - son.

Cantor: (Tone 8) Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

Stichera of Neophyte - Tone 8 samohlasen

O glo-ri-ous won - - der! A dove from heaven speaks in hu-man lan - - guage
to the mar-tyr Ne - o - - phyte! It made him resplendent in the an-gel - - ic life
and strength-ened the young man for the most dif - fi - cult com - bat.
Oh! The won-drous ac-com - - plish - - ments of this cham-pion of the faith!
By his pray'rs, O Lord, save our souls in your mer - - cy.

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

O glo-ri-ous won - - - der! As soon as he left his swad-dling clothes



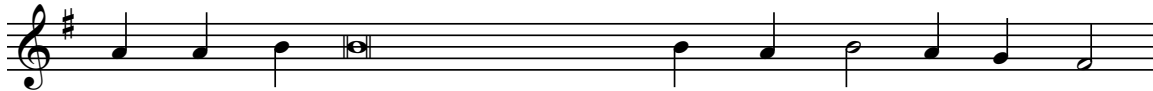
and at tained the use of rea - son, Ne - ophyte performed miracles under the action



of the Spir - - - it. By his pray'rs, he drew wa - ter from a rock



and raised up a dead wom - an, whose child he proved to be.



Oh! The mar - velous accomplishments of this cham - pion of the faith!



By his pray'rs, O Lord, save our souls in your mer - cy.

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



O glo-rious won - der! Strug - gling for Christ, the val - iant Ne - o - phyte



has a - mazed his enemies by astonish ing mir - a - cles. He ex - tin - guished the fire



in - to which he had been cast, and he in - spired re - spect in the sav - age beasts!



With in - vin - ci - ble force the mar - tyr was made worthy of our ad - mi - ra - tion.



By his pray'rs, O Lord, save our souls in your mer - cy.

Cantor: (Tone 6) Glory...

Doxastikon of Maximus - Tone 6 samohlasen



O ven - er - a - ble fa - ther, the whole world is filled with the fame of your



ho - ly deeds; through them, you have received the rec - om - pense



of your la - bors in heav - en. You de - stroyed hordes of de - mons and have



been united to the choirs of an - gels whose pure life you im - i - tat - ed.



By your bold - ness with Christ our God, ask for mer - cy and peace for



our souls.

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

Dogmatikon, Tone 8, page 107

Aposticha, Tone 8, page 108

Cantor: (Tone 6) Glory...

Doxastikon of Maximus - Tone 6 samohlasen

All the monks hon-or you, O Max-i-mus, ho-ly father, as a spir-it-ual guide.
Through you, we have set out on the nar-row path; blest are
you for having served Christ our God and for having broken the power of the
en-e-my, O com-pan-ion of the an-gels, the just, and the saints.
With them, ask the Lord to have mer-cy on our souls.

Cantor: Now and ever...

Aposticha Theotokion, Tone 6, page 90

Troparion, Tone 8, page 111

Glory...now and ever...

Festal Theotokion, Tone 8, page 111