

Vesper Propers, September 29, 2013
Nineteenth Sunday after Pentecost

Our venerable father Cyriacus the anchorite. Born in Corinth of a Christian family, he left to go to Jerusalem and entered the monastery. He learned at the feet of saints such as Euthymius and Gerasimos. He was famous for his silence, his asceticism, and his zeal for the Orthodox faith. (557)

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

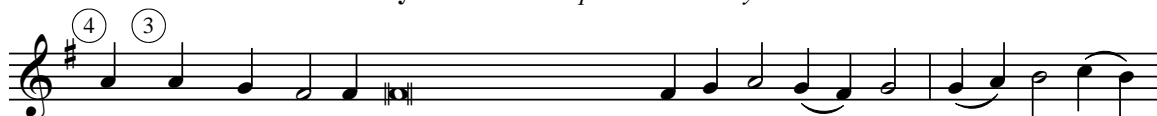
Lamplighting Psalms in the Tone of the Week (Tone 2, p. 36), stichera 10-5.

Cantor (on 4)




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

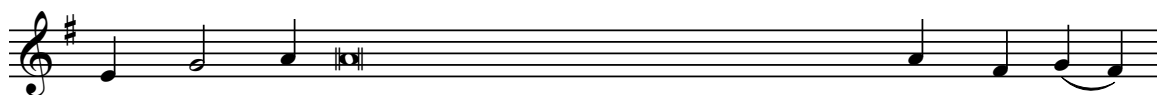
Stichera of our venerable father Cyriacus - Tone 8 podoben: Čto vy naračem




Mas-tering your bod - i - ly passions by the bri-dle of tem - per - ance, O won - der -



work - ing fa - ther Cy - ri - a - cus, you put on the gar - ment of self - con - trol.



You stripped bare the total perversity of the one who had once stripped our first



par - ents; and now you dwell in the e - ter - nal joys of pa - ra - dise. In - ter - cede



for the sal - va - tion of our souls.

Cantor (on 3)



Be - cause with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption.



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

All repeat: "Mastering your bodily passions by the bridle of temperance..."

Cantor (on 2)



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



Tak-ing up your Cross, you followed Christ with-out look - ing back. Re - noun-cing



the plea-sures of this life, O Cy - ri - a - cus, and mor-ti - fy - ing your bod - ily passions,



O ven - er - a - ble fa - ther, you re - ceived through your vigils and con - tin - u - al prayers



the grace of heal - ing ma - la - dies. In - ter - cede for the sal - va - tion



of our souls.

Cantor (on 1)



Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faith-ful for - e - - - ver.



You lived in the desert, O ho - ly fa - ther, eat - ing bit - ter roots as your



nourishment, O venera-ble Cy-ri-a-cus. Mor-ti-fy-ing your sen-ses, you pruned your soul



of all the roots of carnalplea-sures, O bles-sed one. Thus, with heav-enly joy you has-tened



to the end of a life which you had lived like an an - gel. In - ter - cede



for the sal - va - tion of our souls.

Cantor: *(Tone 2)* Glory...now and ever...

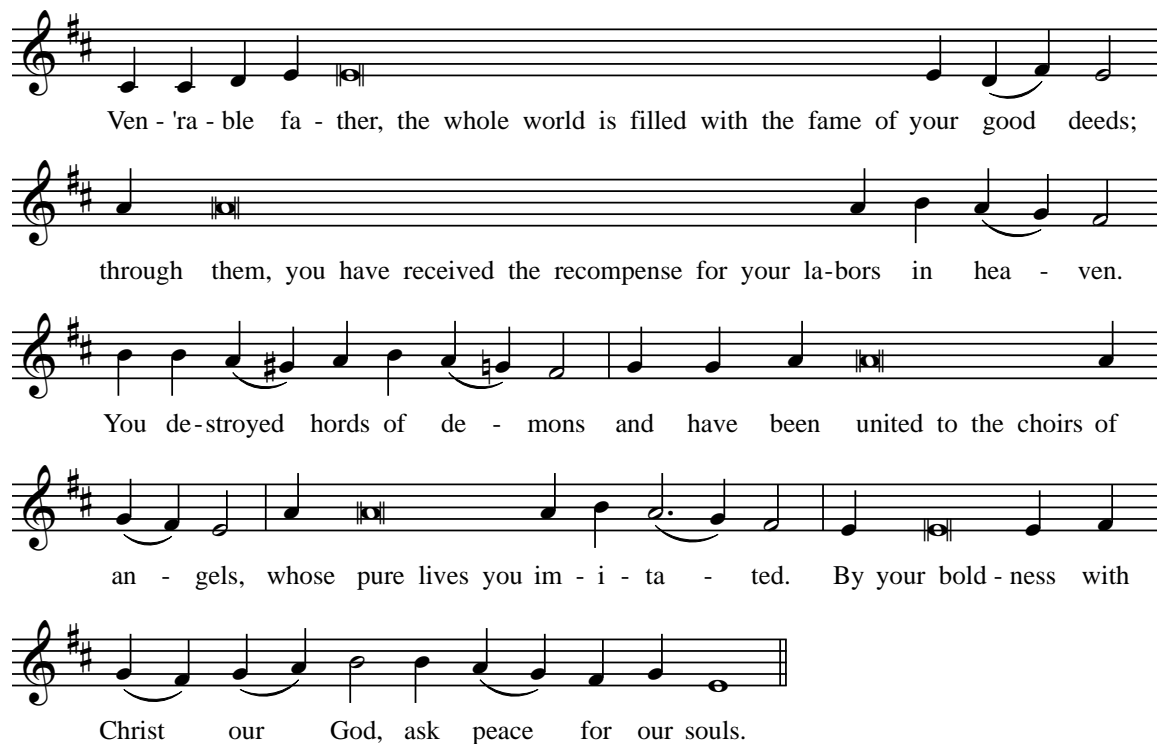
Dogmatikon in the Tone of the Week (Tone 2, p. 42)

Aposticha

Sunday aposticha in the Tone of the Week (Tone 2, p. 43), concluding with:

Cantor: (Tone 6) Glory...

Aposticha doxastikon of our venerable father Cyriacus - Tone 6 samohlasen



Ven - 'ra - ble fa - ther, the whole world is filled with the fame of your good deeds;
through them, you have received the recompense for your la-bors in hea - ven.
You de-destroyed hords of de - mons and have been united to the choirs of
an - gels, whose pure lives you im - i - ta - ted. By your bold - ness with
Christ our God, ask peace for our souls.

Cantor: Now and ever...

Aposticha theotokion in the same tone (Tone 6, p. 90).

Troparion and Theotokion in the Tone of the Week (Tone 2, page 47).