

**Vesper Propers, August 19, 2018**  
**Thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost**  
**Postfestive Day of the Dormition**

**The holy martyr Andrew the Tribune and his companions**, in Cilicia, who, as it is related, having gained victory over the Persians by divine intervention, were converted to Christ and accused with this name (i.e., of Christian) and were slaughtered under Maximian the emperor in the narrows of the Taurus Mountains by the army of Seleucus the governor.

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

*Lamplighting Psalms in the Tone of the Week (Tone 4, p. 58), 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 the Postfeast - Tone 4 podoben: Jako doblja**

⑥

Your ho - ly, most pure, and hon - orable pas - sage to heav - en  
was not a separation from those who love you, O Vir - gin,  
but rath - er an in - sep - ar - a - ble u - nion. You are re - vealed  
as the in - ter - ces - sor for all who glo - ri - fy you as the true  
The - o - to - kos.

**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.

5

O pure The - o - to - kos, Ark of the Tem - ple,  
 you were trans - port - ed from earth to the e - ter - nal rest. Be - cause of  
 this you have been il - lu - mined by his ra - diance. You gaze from above  
 upon those who lov - ing - ly ven - er - ate you and who praise the di - vine  
 splen - dors of your mir - a - cles.

**Cantor:** Let the watchman count on daybreak and Israel on the Lord.

(on 4)

4

O The - o - to - kos, your Son and Lord re - ceived you in - to heav - en  
 as in - to a joyful bri - dal cham - ber. With in - de - scrib - a - ble glo - ry  
 he brought you as the Ark of the Tem - ple to dwell with the heav'n - ly hosts  
 and all his ho - ly ones. O pure

One, he delivers from corrup-tion and dan - gers all those who loving-ly  
ex - tol your splen - dors.

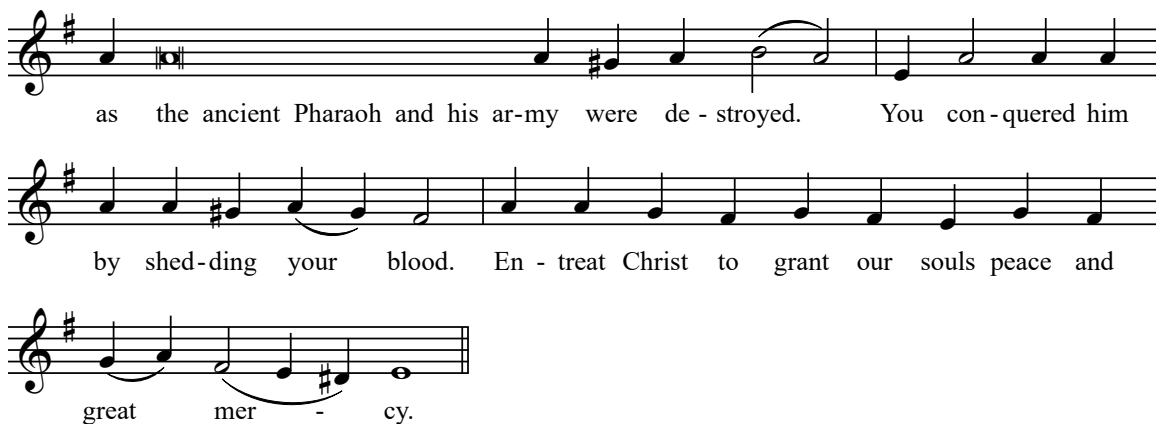
**Cantor:** (Tone 1) Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,  
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

**Stichera of the holy martyr Andrew the Tribune - Tone 1 podoben: Prechvalniji mučenicy**

O most bless-ed mar - tyr An - drew, you ap-peared as a mod-el of cour-age.  
O trib-une, you dared to hand your-self o - ver to the sen-tence of mar-tyr-dom,  
and like an army gener-al you led the way. Now you show - er healings up-on  
the faith - ful be-cause you re - ceived grace from heav - en.

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

O An-drew, you were true to your name; you ap-peared as a mod-el of cour-age.  
You bat-tled with the enemy and fought cou-ra-geous-ly. You de-stroyed him



as the ancient Pharaoh and his ar-my were de - stroyed. You con- quered him  
by shed- ding your blood. En - treat Christ to grant our souls peace and  
great mer - cy.

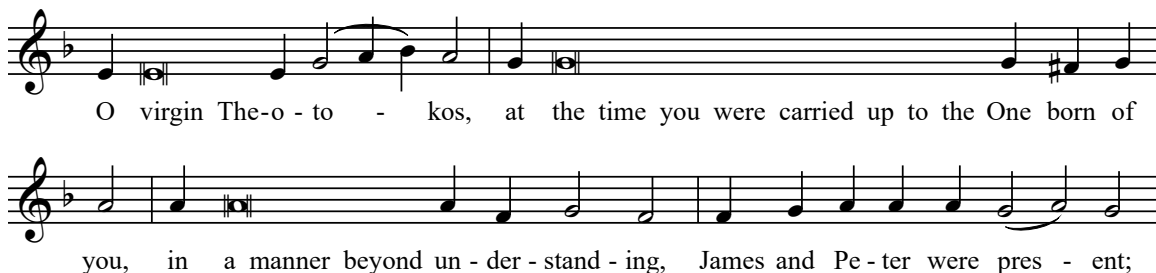
**Cantor:** Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faithful forever.  
(on 1)



O glo-rious gift of God, you strug- gled and brought a vast ar- my to God.  
By death they discovered immortal glory with you, O il - lus - trious one.  
En - treat Christ to grant our souls peace and great mer - cy.

**Cantor:** (Tone 4) Glory...

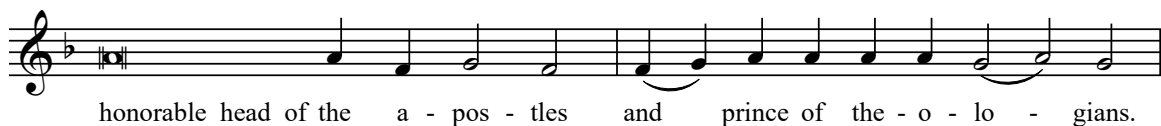
**Doxastikon of the postfeast - Tone 4 samohlafen**



O virgin The-o - to - kos, at the time you were carried up to the One born of  
you, in a manner beyond un - der - stand - ing, James and Pe - ter were pres - ent;



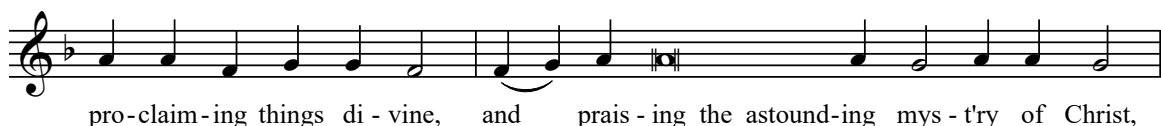
James, the broth - er of the Lord and first bish - op, and Peter, the



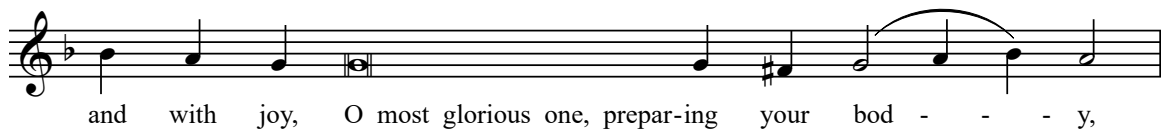
honorable head of the a - pos - tles and prince of the - o - lo - gians.



The whole col - lege of the apos-tles was al - so there, all in one accord



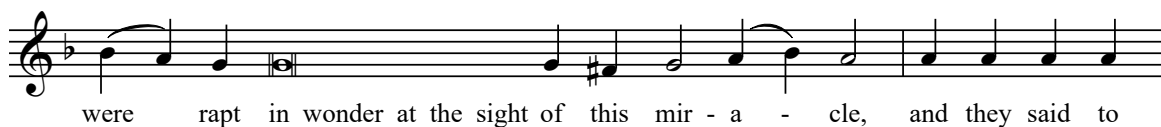
pro-claim-ing things di - vine, and prais - ing the astound-ing mys - t'ry of Christ,



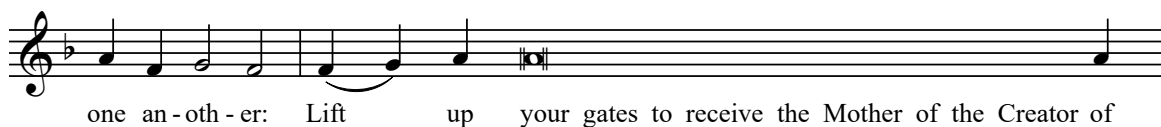
and with joy, O most glorious one, prepar-ing your bod - - - y,



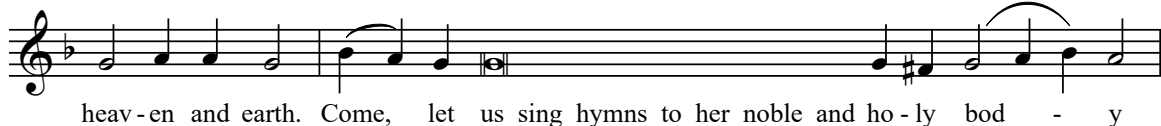
source of life and the tem-ple of God. The most ho - ly an - gel - ic pow'rs



were rapt in wonder at the sight of this mir - a - cle, and they said to



one an-oth-er: Lift up your gates to receive the Mother of the Creator of



heav-en and earth. Come, let us sing hymns to her noble and ho - ly bod - y



that has contained the invis-i - ble Lord. There-fore, we al - so cel - e-brate your feast;



and, O wom - an worthy of all praise, we cry out: O glorious



Lady, exalt the Chris - tian peo - ples and in - ter - cede with Christ God that



he may save our souls.

**Cantor:** (Tone 4) Now and ever...

*Dogmatikon in the Tone of the Week (Tone 4, page 64).*

## Aposticha

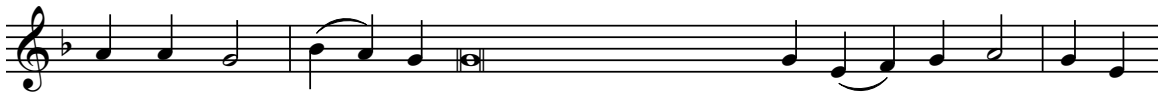
*Sunday aposticha in the Tone of the Week (Tone 4, p. 65), concluding with:*

**Cantor:** (Tone 5) Glory...now and ever...

**Doxastikon of the Postfeast - Tone 5 samohlasen**



Come, all you lov - ers of the feast, let us form choirs and fill the Church



with our hymns in hon - or of the falling asleep of the Ark of God. To-day



heav - en indeed o-pens its bo - som to re - ceive the Mother of the One whom the



u - ni - verse can - not con - tain. The earth gives back the Source of Life



and re - ceives the blessing of the Lord. The choir of an - gels and a - pos - tles



look with awe as they see the One who gave birth to the Prince of Life



now her - self pass from life to life. Let us all bow to - geth - er be - fore her and say:



O La - dy, do not forget the chil - dren of your house who celebrate your




ho - ly Dor - mi - tion in faith.

## Troparia

*Troparion of the Resurrection in the Tone of the Week (Tone 4, p. 68), then:*

**Cantor:** (Tone 7) Glory...now and ever...

### **Troparion of the Dormition - Tone 7**



O The - o - to - kos, in giv - ing birth you preserved vir - gin - i - ty; and in your  
fall - ing a - sleep you did not for - sake the world. You are the Moth - er of Life  
and have been trans - ferred to life, and through your pray'rs  
you de - liv - er our souls from death.