

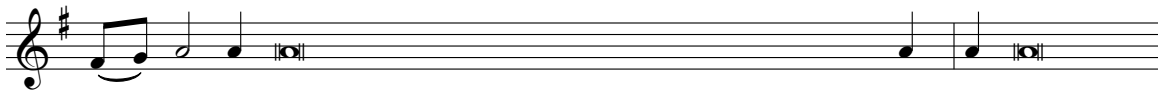
Vesper Propers, September 10, 2023
Postfestive day of the Nativity of the Theotokos

The holy martyrs Menodora, Mitrodora, and Nymphodora were sisters from somewhere in Bythinia. Brought up as Christians, they withdrew from the city into the desert to live for Christ alone, and gave themselves up to fasting, prayer, and work. They became famous as a source of healing illness, which brought them to the attention of the governor. He, astounded by their beauty, wanted to marry them off to noblemen, but they refused. He then put them to the torture to get them to renounce Christ. They died confessing the name of Jesus. (306)

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

Lamplighting Psalms in the Tone of the Week (Tone 6, p. 82), stichera 10-7. Then:

Cantor (on 6)



If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would sur-vive? But with you is



found forgive-ness: for this we re - vere you.

Stichera of the postfeast - Tone 8 podoben: O preslavnoho čudese



O won-der that surpass-es all un-der-stand-ing! From a moth-er without child



and an un - fruit - ful womb, the The - o - to - kos, the un - de - filed One,



comes forth from the righ-teous Jo - a - chim and An - na and blos-somed just

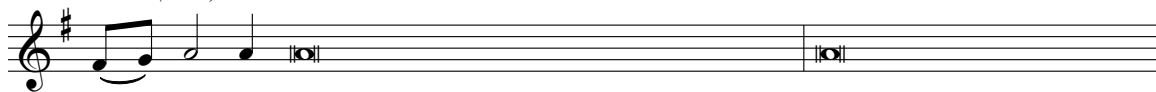


as the rod of old. There-fore, the whole assembly of pro-phets and pa - tri - archs



now re - joic - es in her birth.

Cantor (on 5)



My soul is longing for the Lord. I count on his word. My soul is longing for the



Lord more than watch-man for day - break.



To-day Da-vid rejoices and Jes-se takes great de - light, Le-vi is ex-alt - ed and



Joachim re-joic - es in spir - it. The ste - ril - ity of An-na is loosed by your



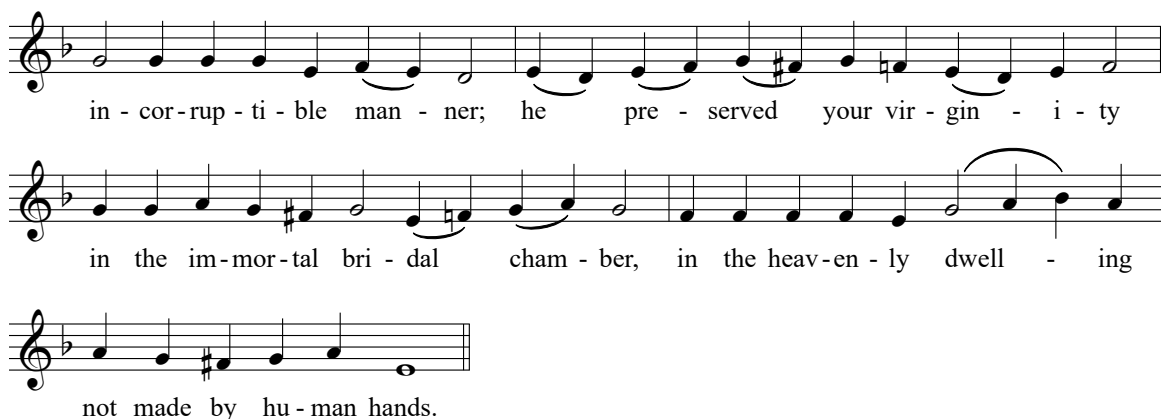
birth. O most pure Mar - y, you are full of grace; and all peo - ple,



to - gether with the as-sem-bly of an - gels, bless your di - vine womb.

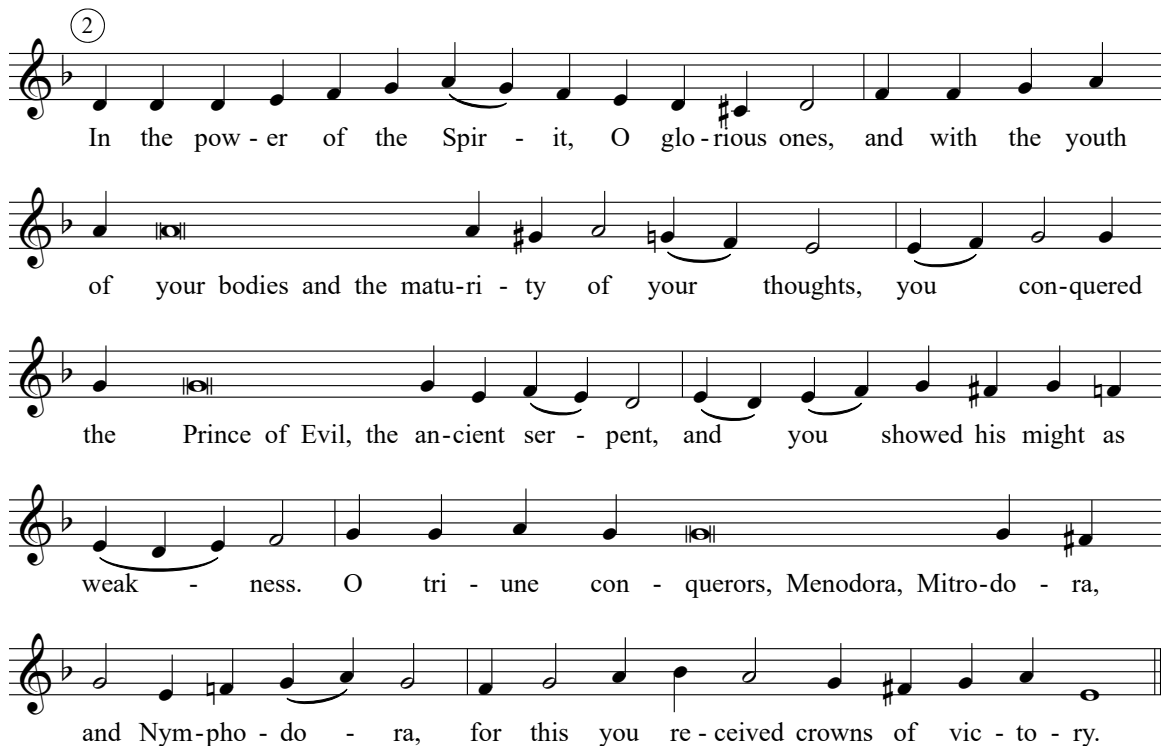
Cantor (on 4)





in - cor-rup - ti - ble man - ner; he pre - served your vir - gin - i - ty
 in the im - mor - tal bri - dal cham - ber, in the heav - en - ly dwell - ing
 not made by hu - man hands.

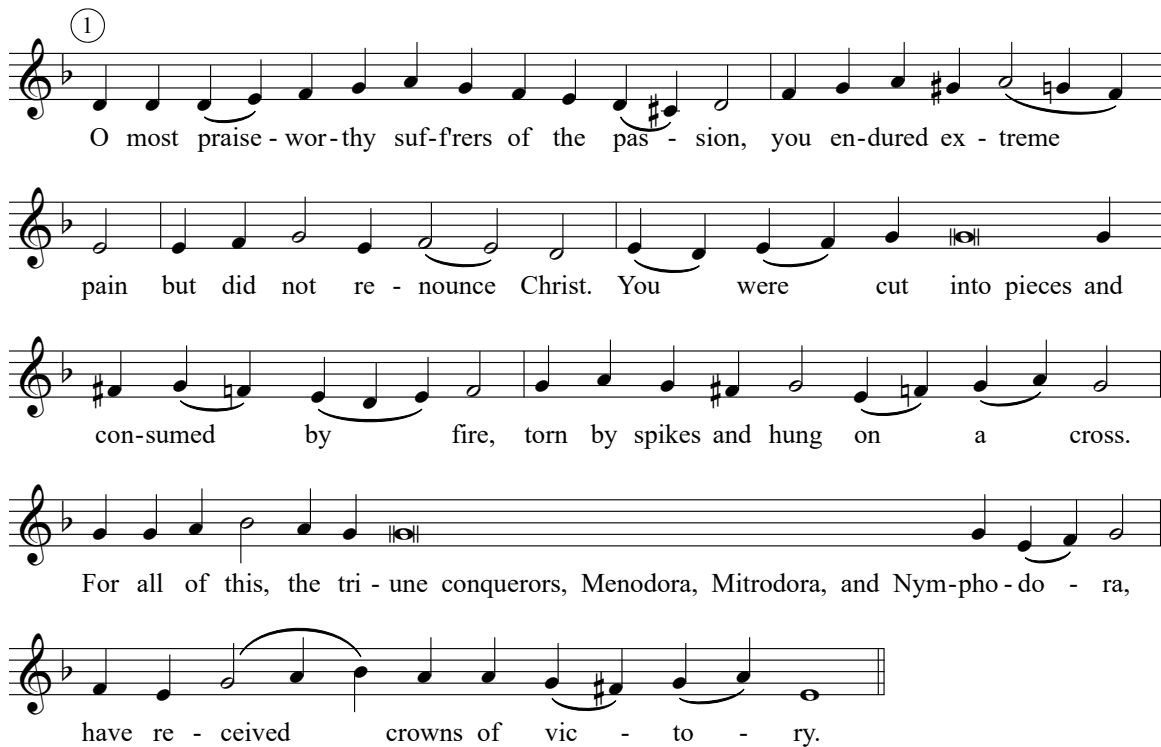
Cantor: Praise the Lord all the nations, **Psalm 116**
 (on 2) acclaim him all you peoples.



②
 In the pow - er of the Spir - it, O glo - rious ones, and with the youth
 of your bodies and the matu - ri - ty of your thoughts, you con - quered
 the Prince of Evil, the an - cient ser - pent, and you showed his might as
 weak - ness. O tri - une con - querors, Menodora, Mitro - do - ra,
 and Nym - pho - do - ra, for this you re - ceived crowns of vic - to - ry.

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

①



O most praise - wor - thy suf - frers of the pas - sion, you en - dured ex - treme
 pain but did not re - nounce Christ. You were cut into pieces and
 con - sumed by fire, torn by spikes and hung on a cross.
 For all of this, the tri - une conquerors, Menodora, Mitrodora, and Nym - pho - do - ra,
 have re - ceived crowns of vic - to - ry.

Cantor: (Tone 6) Glory...now and ever...

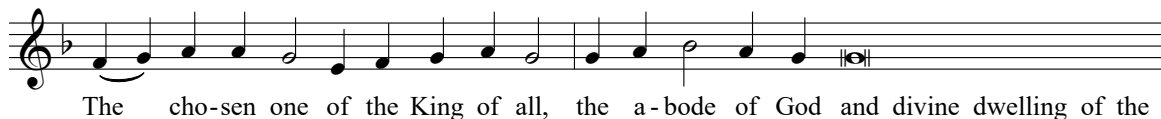
Dogmatikon in the Tone of the week (Tone 6, page 87).

Aposticha

Sunday aposticha in the Tone of the Week (Tone 6, p. 88), concluding with:

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

Aposticha doxastikon of the post-feast - Tone 2 samohlasen



The cho - sen one of the King of all, the a - bode of God and divine dwelling of the



ev - er - ex - ist - ing One, comes forth to - day from the barren and glo - ri - ous An - na.



It is through her that the shame-less Ha - des is crushed and the first Eve is



led in - to a faith - ful life. Let us wor - thi - ly cry out to her:



Bless-ed are you a - mong wo - men, and bless-ed is the fruit of your womb!

Troparia

Troparion of the Resurrection in the Tone of the Week (Tone 6, p. 91)

Cantor: (Tone 4) Glory...now and ever...

Troparion of the Nativity of the Theotokos - Tone 4



Your birth, O Vir - gin The - o - to - kos, her - ald - ed joy to the u - ni - verse;



for from you arose the Sun of Jus - tice, Christ our God. Re - mov - ing the curse, he



gave the bles - sing, and by de - stroy - ing Death, he grant - ed us e - ter - nal life.