

DAILY VESPERS

Thursday (sung on Wednesday)

May 11, 2022

Click [HERE](#) to visit our YouTube Channel



At the appointed time we begin:

Priest: Blessed is our God, always now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. (3)

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (3)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord have mercy. (3)

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

 ur Father, Who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power and the glory of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. (Amen.)

Lord have mercy (12) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. (Amen.)

Come, let us worship God our King! (*metania*)

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God! (*metania*)

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself our King and our God!
(*metania*)

Psalm 104

Bless the Lord, O my soul! O Lord my God, Thou art very great! Thou art clothed with honor and majesty, Who coverest Thyself with light as with a garment, Who hast stretched out the heavens like a tent, Who hast laid the beams of Thy chambers on the waters. Who makest the clouds Thy chariot, Who ridest on the wings of the wind, Who makest the winds Thy messengers; fire and flame Thy ministers. Thou didst set the earth on its foundations, so that it should never be shaken. Thou didst cover it with the deep as with a garment; the waters stood above the mountains. At Thy rebuke they fled; at the sound of Thy thunder they took to flight. The mountains rose, the valleys sank down to the place which Thou didst appoint for them. Thou didst set a bound which they should not pass, so that they might not again cover the earth. Thou makest springs gush forth in the valleys; they flow between the hills, they give drink to every beast of the field; the wild asses quench their thirst. By them the birds of the air have their habitation; they sing among the branches. From Thy lofty abode Thou waterest the mountains; the earth is satisfied with the fruit of Thy work. Thou dost cause the grass to grow for the cattle, and plants for man to cultivate, that he may bring forth food from the earth, and wine to gladden the heart of man, oil to make his face shine, and bread to strengthen man's heart. The trees of the Lord are watered abundantly, the cedars of Lebanon which he planted. In them the birds build their nests; the stork has her home in the fir trees. The high mountains are for the wild goats; the rocks are a refuge for the badgers. Thou hast made the moon to mark the seasons; the sun knows its time for setting. Thou makest darkness, and it is night, when all the beasts of the forest creep forth. The young lions roar for their prey, seeking their food from God. When the sun rises, they get them away and lie down in their dens. Man goes forth to his work and to his labor until the evening. O Lord, how manifold are Thy works! In wisdom hast Thou made them all; the earth is full of Thy creatures. Yonder is the sea, great and wide, which teems with things innumerable, living things both small and great. There go the ships, and Leviathan which Thou didst form to sport in it. These all look to Thee, to give them their food in due season. When Thou givest to them, they gather it up; when Thou openest Thy hand, they are filled with good things. When Thou hidest Thy face, they are dismayed; when Thou takest away their breath, they die and return to their dust. When Thou sendest forth Thy Spirit, they are created; and Thou renewest the face of the ground. May the glory of the Lord endure forever, may the Lord rejoice in His works, Who looks on the earth and it trembles, Who touches the mountains and they smoke! I will sing to the Lord as long as I live; I will sing praise to my God while I have being. May my meditation be pleasing to Him, for I rejoice in the Lord. Let sinners be consumed from the earth, and let the wicked be no more! Bless the Lord, O my soul! Praise the Lord!

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and to ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God! (3)

Great Litany

Is chanted by the Priest

Lord, I Call

Tone 2

Lord I call upon Thee, hear me! Hear me, O Lord! Lord, I call upon Thee, hear me! Receive the voice of my prayer, when I call upon Thee, hear me O Lord! Let my prayer arise, in Thy sight as incense, and let the lifting up of my hands, be an evening sacrifice, hear me O Lord!

6. If thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? But there is forgiveness with thee.

When the wo-men heard of the words of joy / spoken by the angels seated within the tomb of the Word, / they set forth, and ran their course with earnest effort and zeal; / and, on leaving their former rank of myrrh-bearing wo - men, / they became evangelists also, / preaching unto the inhabitants * the good news of the rising from the vault of hell // of Him who became man for our sake.

5. For thy name's sake have I patiently waited for thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited patiently for thy word: My soul hath hoped in the Lord.

At the break of dawn, the myrrh-bearing wo-men came with fear, / and reached the tomb, / bringing myrrh and spices to the life-bestower Christ; / for they reckoned among the dead the slayer of hell. / But a God-like angel came to them and cried aloud: / "Why seek ye the life-giving and living among the dead? // Go and preach to all His rising."

4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch: Let Israel hope in the Lord.

O most blessed Joseph, thou bearest upon thy shoulders, / like some wondrous chariot, / Jesus the Word, Who resteth upon the shoulders of the cherubim, / Who before had assumed our flesh, / and now was a dead man, / Who Himself hath made to live us who were put to death. / Seeing his divine resurrection with the honoured myrrh-bearing wo - men, // thou rejoicest, though ye once had mourned His death.

3. For with the Lord, there is mercy; and, with Him, is plenteous redemption: And He shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

(Tone 5 – St. Epiphanius) Rejoice, O instructor of fasters, / who truly tended the sheep of Christ, the chief shepherd, / with the staff of thy most-wise teachings / upon the meadows of true Orthodoxy, O Epiphanius, / thou meek lamb that hast fed upon the grass of abstinence, / and hast, now, come to make thine abode in the fold of life on high, / where, joining chorus with the holy hierarchs and martyrs, / for them that, with love, celebrate thy memory, // ever pray thou that peace be given to us, and great mercy.

2. O praise the Lord, all ye nations: Praise Him, all ye people.

Rejoice, O beacon of piety / that hast illumined the whole world with the beams of thy fiery words, O Epiphanius, / and, with fire, hast, utterly, consumed the doctrines of the enemies in the storm of ignorance, / calling them to the right tranquil haven of godly knowledge: / O organ of the inspiration of the Spirit, / unceasingly, pouring forth an abyss of miracles, through thine harp, and delivering men from death; // entreat Christ, that our souls be granted great mercy.

1. For His merciful kindness is great towards us: And the truth of the Lord endureth forever.

Rejoice, O Epiphanius, / thou noetic river full of the waters of the Spirit, / adornment of the Church, rule of the hierarchy, / pillar of monastics, foundation of the Orthodox, / ground of the Church, tower of strength, / opponent of impiety, trumpet of godly sound, / melodious nightingale, heavenly intelligence, / vigilant tongue that meditated upon the divine law through the grace of Christ: // to Whom, pray thou, that our souls be granted great mercy.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

(Tone 1) Mary Magdalene and the other Mary / came unto the tomb, seeking the Lord; / and they beheld an angel as though he were lightning, / sitting upon the stone, and saying unto them: / “Why seek ye the living among the dead? / He is risen as He said; / ye shall find Him in Galilee.” / Let us cry aloud to Him: / “O Thou Who arosest from the dead, // O Lord, glory to Thee.”

Gladsome Light



Gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy, blessed Father: O Jesus Christ! Now that we have come to the setting of the sun, and behold the light of evening, we praise God: Father, Son and Holy Spirit! For meet it is at all times to worship Thee with voices of praise, O Son of God, and Giver of Life, therefore all the world doth glorify Thee!

Evening Prokeimenon

Wisdom! Let us Attend! The Prokeimenon in the 5th tone: Save me, O God, by Thy name * and judge me by Thy strength!

verse: Hear my prayer, O God, hearken to the words of my mouth!

Vouchsafe, O Lord

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this night without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen. Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes! Blessed art Thou, O Master, make me to understand Thy statutes! Blessed art Thou, O Holy One, enlighten me with Thy statutes! Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever. O despise not the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth glory: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen

Evening Litany & Prayer at the Bowing of our Heads

Is chanted by the Priest

Aposticha

(Tone 2) Thy resur-rec- tion, O Christ our Sa-viour, / hath enlightened the whole u- ni- verse, / re-call-ing Thy cre-a-tion. // Glo-ry to Thee, O al-migh-ty Lord.

*Unto thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens. Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress; even so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God: *
Until he have mercy upon us.*

O Sav- iour, Thou hast magnified throughout the whole world / the names of Thy chief a-pos - tles; / for they learnt the in-effable things of hea-ven, / and granted heal-ings unto those on earth. / They healed diseases by their shad-ows a-lone. / They who were fishermen worked won-ders; / they who were Jews theologized the doc-trines of grace. / O Thou Who art full of loving-kind- ness, // for their sake, grant us great mer- cy.

*Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we are exceedingly filled with contempt. Our soul is exceedingly filled with humiliation; let reproach come upon the wealthy: * **And abasement on the proud.***

Great is the glory ye have ac-quired by faith: / for, ye not only vanquished the enemy in your suf-fer- ings, / but, in death, ye drive away evil spirits and heal the in-firm, / O physicians of souls and bo – dies; / pray ye to the Lord, // that our souls find mer- cy.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

(Tone 2) The wo-men sprinkled myrrh with tears upon Thy tomb; / and their mouth was filled with joy, // saying: “The Lord is ri- sen.”

St. Symeon’s Prayer

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy Word, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people: a light to enlighten the Gentiles and the glory of Thy people, Israel.

Trisagion (Thrice Holy)

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (3)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord have mercy. (3)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

ur Father, Who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Troparia

Troparion (*Tone 2*): The no-ble Jo-seph, / when he had taken down Thy most-pure bo-dy from the tree, / wrapped it in fine linen, and anointed it with spi-ces, / and placed it in a new tomb: / but Thou art a-ris-en on the third day, O Lord, // grant-ing the world great mer-cy.

Choir: *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit*

Troparion (*Tone 2*): When Thou didst descend to death, O life immortal, / Thou didst slay hell with the splendour-of-Thy-Godhead; / and, when, from the depths, Thou didst raise the dead, / all the powers-of-heaven cried out: // ‘O giver-of-life, Christ our God, glory to Thee’.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Troparion (*Tone 2*) The angel came to the myrrh-bearing women at the tomb, and said: / ‘Myrrh is fitting for the dead; / but Christ hath shewn Himself a stranger to corruption. / So, proclaim: “The Lord is risen, // granting the world great mercy”’.

Litany of Fervent Supplication

Is chanted by the Priest

Dismissal

The end. Glory to God!

IC·XC·I·HI·KA