

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 podoben: Jako doblja

⑥

Christ was made man for us in his good pleas - ure
and re-veals him-self to our hearts in two wills and two na - tures.
You preached him, O ven-'ra-ble Max-i-mus, and closed the gap-ing mouths of
the im-pi-ous. By the di - abolical instigation of the worker of all e - vil,
they had proclaimed 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.

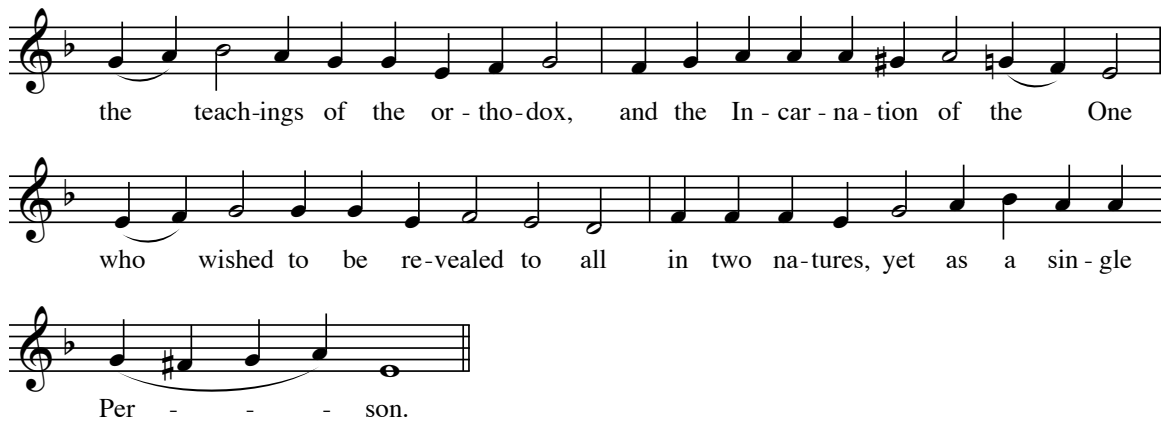
⑤

O ven-er - a - ble Max - i - mus, un - der the vig - or of your teach - ings
you smoth - ered the foolish bab blings of Pyr - rhus. You en - dured
be - ing afflicted, persecuted, and se - vere - ly beat - en. They cut off your tongue
as well as the hand which you had lift - ed up in con - stant 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 bless - ed one, your ho - ly tongue was like the pen of a skill - ful
writ - er, sharpened 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,



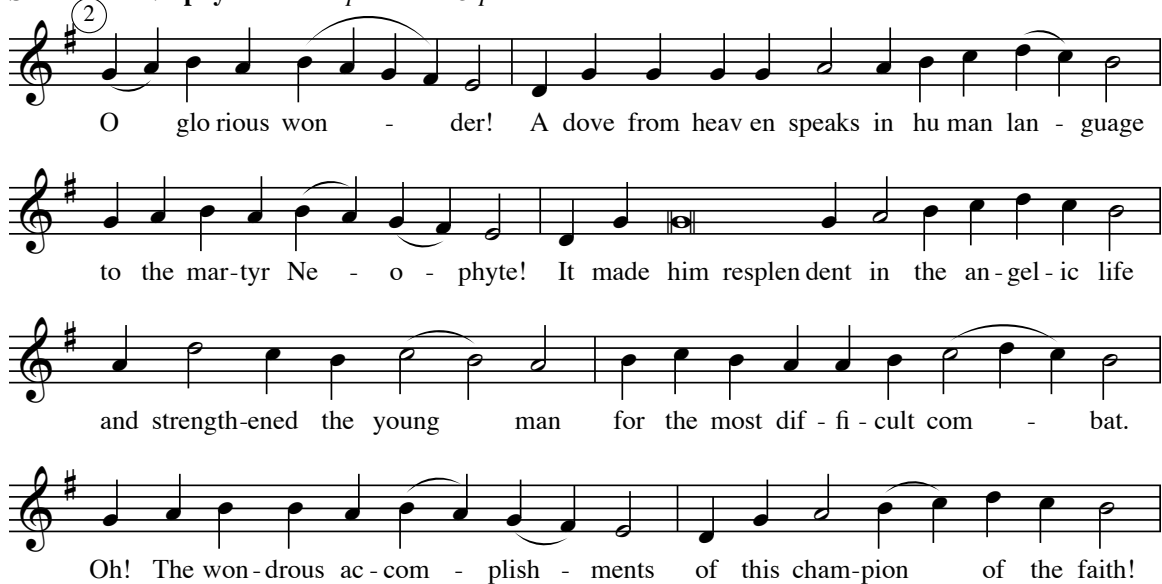
the teach-ings of the or - tho-dox, and the In - car - na - tion of the One
 who wished to be re - vealed to all in two na - tures, yet as a sin - gle
 Per - - - son.

Cantor (on 3)



Be - cause with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of re - demp - tion.
 Is - rael indeed he will re deem from all its in - i - qui - ty.

Stichera of Neophyte - Tone 8 podoben: O preslavnaho čudese



O glorious won - der! A dove from heav en 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 (on 2)



Praise the Lord all the na - tions; ac - claim him all you peo - ple.



O glo - rious 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



ac - tion 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 (on 1)

Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faith-ful for - ev - er.

①

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

has a-mazed his enemies by aston-ish-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