

Vespers Propers, November 8
THE SYNAXIS OF THE HOLY ARCHANGEL MICHAEL
AND ALL THE ANGELIC POWERS

In the time of Pope Sylvester of Rome and Patriarch Alexander of Alexandria, this feast was established to honor Michael and Gabriel the Archangels, and all the holy bodiless powers of heaven in their nine choirs: Seraphim, Cherubim, Thrones, Dominions, Virtues, Powers, Principalities, Archangels, and Angels.

Supplement for **The Order of Vespers for Sundays after Pentecost, 2005**

Hymn

John Kahanick

Arch - an - gel Mi - chael, Prince of all an - gels, Lead - er, de - fend - er
of the heav'n - ly hosts. You are re - nowned for your might - y
pow - er, Ev - er swift to o - bey the Lor'd com - mands.
You cast out Sa - tan with his e - vil spir - its, be our pro - tec - tor a -
-gainst his wick - ed ways. Arch - an - gel Mi - chael, glo - ri - ous lead - er,
Guide us to serve the will of the Lord.

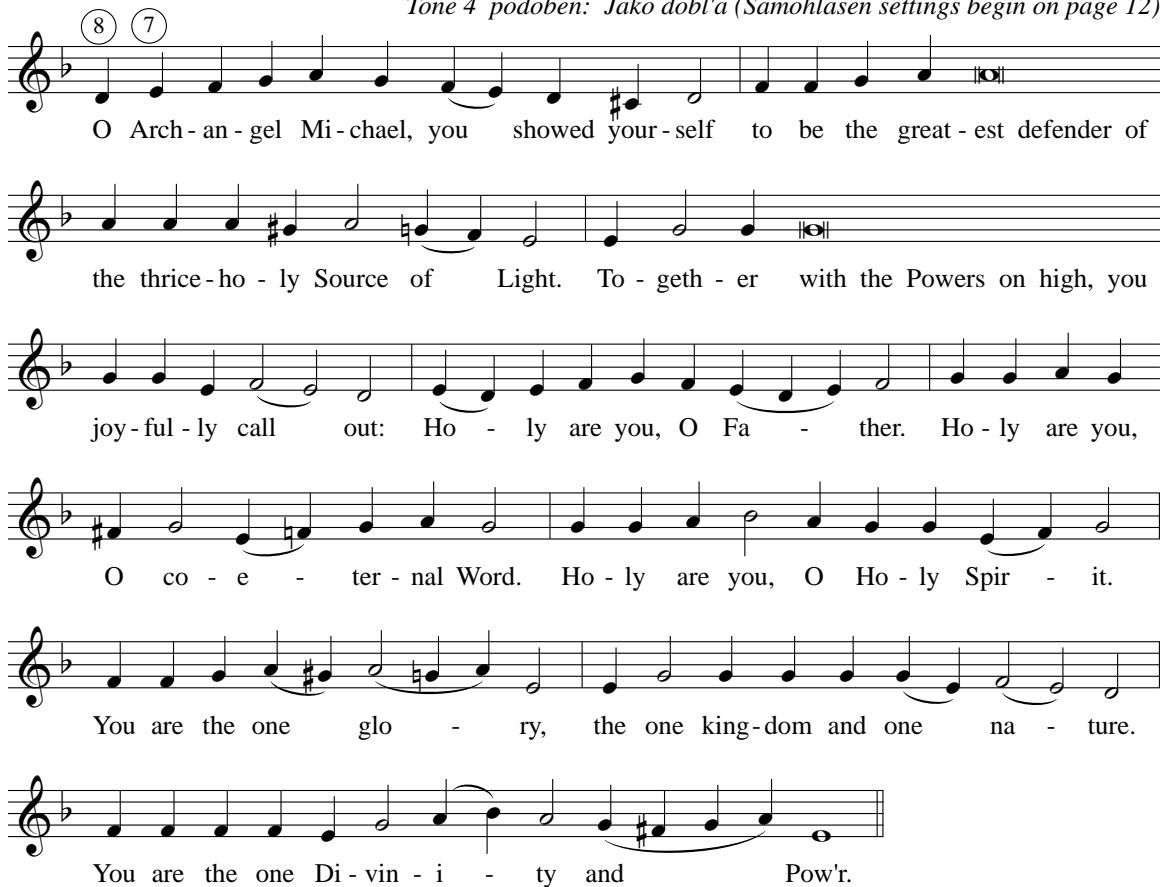
"O Lord I have cried" Tone 4, page 58

Bring my soul out of this prison
and then I shall praise *your* name.

Around me the just will assemble
because of your goodness *to* me.

Cantor: (Tone 4) Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; **Psalm 129**
(on 8) Lord, hear my voice!

Tone 4 podoben: Jako dobl'a (Samohlasen settings begin on page 12)

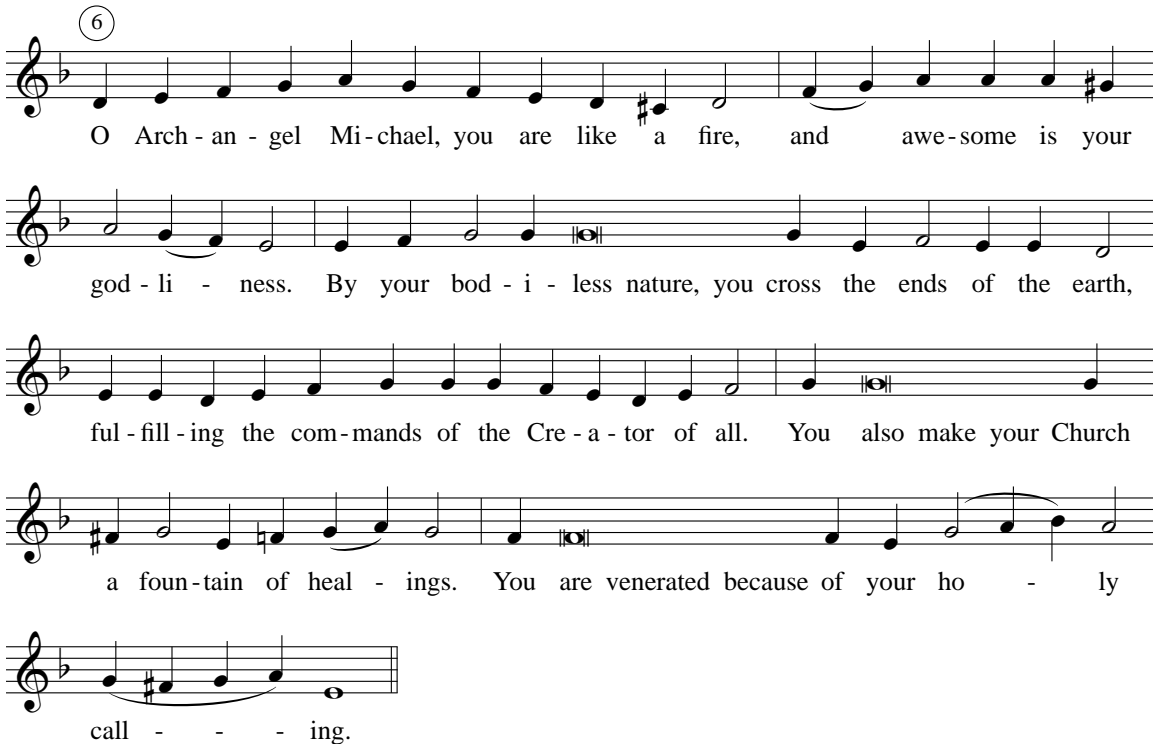


O Arch-an-gel Mi-chael, you showed your-self to be the great-est defender of
the thrice-ho-ly Source of Light. To-geth-er with the Powers on high, you
joy-ful-ly call out: Ho-ly are you, O Fa-ther. Ho-ly are you,
O co-e-ter-nal Word. Ho-ly are you, O Ho-ly Spir-it.
You are the one glo-ry, the one king-dom and one na-ture.
You are the one Di-vin-i-ty and Pow'r.

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading. (*Repeat "O Archangel Michael..."*)

Cantor: 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.

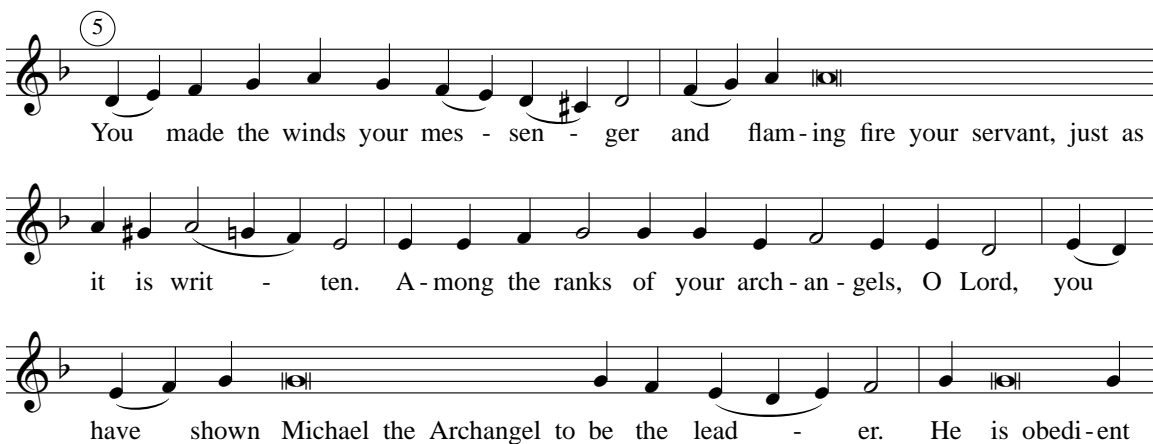
⑥



O Arch - an - gel Mi - chael, you are like a fire, and awe - some is your
god - li - ness. By your bod - i - less nature, you cross the ends of the earth,
ful - fill - ing the com - mands of the Cre - a - tor of all. You also make your Church
a foun - tain of heal - ings. You are venerated because of your ho - ly
call - - - ing.

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



You made the winds your mes - sen - ger and flam - ing fire your servant, just as
it is writ - ten. A - mong the ranks of your arch - an - gels, O Lord, you
have shown Michael the Archangel to be the lead - er. He is obedi - ent

to your com-mands, O Word. With fear he sings the thrice-ho-ly hymn
to your glo-ry.

Cantor: (Tone 4) Let the watchman count on daybreak
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

Tone 4 podoben: Dal jesi znamenije

By di-vine grace, O Ga-bri-el, the eternal Intelligence created you to be a
sec-ond light. You were to il-lu-mine the whole world that you
might reveal a divine and truly great mys-te-ry which had been hid-den
from e-ter-ni-ty: that God who is bod-iless was made flesh in a
vir-gin womb and be-came man to save the hu-man race.

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

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

②

O Ga - bri - el, you stand before the throne of the thrice-ho - ly Source of Light,
 glis - tening with ce - les - tial splen - dor. We on earth joy - fully dance and sing
 your prais - - es. O lead - er of the heav - en - ly hosts, O in - ter - ces - sor
 for our souls, de - liv - er us from the darkness of our pas - sions
 by il - lu - min - ing us with your light.

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

①

O Gabriel, leader of the heav - en - ly hosts, and in - ter - ces - sor for our souls,
 crush the bold - ness of those who at - tack your flock. Put an end to
 schi - sms with - in the Church. Calm the storm of num - ber - less temp - ta - tions.
 De - liv - er from trial and trib - u - la - tion all those who lov - ing - ly

ven-er-ate you and has-ten to pro-tect us with the shad-ow of your wings.

Cantor: Glory...

Doxastikon - Tone 6 samohlasen

Re - joice with us, all you leaders of the an-gels; for the great Archangel, your cap-tain and our guard - i - an, ap-pears to day in his ho - ly church. He won-drously watches over us and truly sanc-ti-fies this place. There-fore, dai-ly sing - ing his praise, let us cry out to him: Keep us safe by the protec-tion of your wings, O great Arch - an-gel Mi - chael.

Cantor: Now and ever...

Theotokion

Re - joice with us, all you choirs of vir-gins, for our media-trix and ad-vo - cate, our pro-tec - tion and ref - uge, is to - day comforting our sorrows with her

divine and vener-ble prov - i - dence. There - fore, let us ex - tol her, say - ing:

Pro - tect us by your glorious in - ter - ces - sion, O The - o - to - - - kos.

*The service continues with the Hymn of the Evening, p. 12
Prokeimena for weekdays, pp. 114 - 115*

Readings: Joshua 5: 13 - 15
Judges 6: 7 and 11 - 24
Isaiah 14: 6 - 20

Litija

Tone 1 Bolhar

The lead - ers of the heav - en - ly hosts stand un - ceas - ingly before the
throne of the Mas - ter. They pray to the Lord to grant great
peace to the world and great mer - cy to our souls.

Cantor: Glory...now...

Doxastikon

Tone 4 Bolhar

With flam - ing lips, the cher - u - bim ex - tol you, O Christ God; and with


im - ma - te - rial mouths, the choir of arch - an - gels loud - ly ex - tols
 your glo - ry. Mi - chael, the cap - tain of the heav - - - en - ly
 pow'rs, of - fers a song of vic - to - ry to your glo - ry un - ceas - ing - ly.
 He has pre - pared us to - day for this feast, so that e - ven with
 lips of clay, we may wor - thi - ly sing a - loud the thrice - ho - ly hymn
 as it is in the psalms. All cre - a - tion is filled with the
 praise of you, O Christ. For this rea - son you give
 great mer - cy to the world.

Litija Litany p.116


Aposticha

Tone 1 podoben: Nebesnych žinov (Samohlasen settings begin on page 16)


①




While cel - e - brat - ing sol - emn - ly on earth, let us sing as the an - gels do,



to God who is seat - ed on the throne of glo - ry: Ho - ly are you,




O heav - en - ly Fa - ther; ho - ly are you, O co - e - ter - nal Word;




ho - ly are you, O all - ho - ly Spir - it.

Cantor




You made the winds your mes - sen - gers and flam - ing fire your min - is - ters.


②



O eye - wit - ness of in - ef - fa - ble things, be - cause of your great cour - age



you are the lead - er of the heav - en - ly be - ings. You glo - riously stand

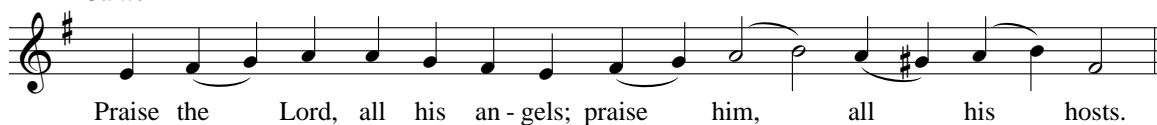


before the awesome throne, O Mi - chael. By your pray'rs, save those who are



suf - fer - ing be - cause of trials and trib - u - la - tions.

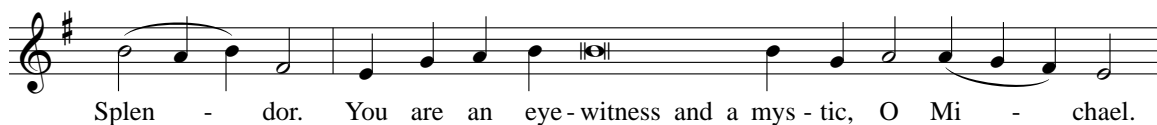
Cantor



Praise the Lord, all his an - gels; praise him, all his hosts.



③ You are the chief of the bod - i - less an - gels and a min - ister of the Di - vine



Splend - dor. You are an eye - witness and a mys - tic, O Mi - chael.



Save us who de - vout - ly hon - or you each year and who faith - ful - ly ex - tol



the Trin - i - ty.

Cantor: (Tone 8) Glory...now and ever...

Doxastikon - Tone 8



O Arch - an - gel, since you are a sol - dier and lead - er of the heav - en - ly hosts



and the cap - tain of the angels, O glo - rious one, de - liv - er from ev - ry

wor - ry and care, from ill - ness - es and bit - ter sins, those who
 faith - fully extol and be - seech you. You see the Lord who is Spir - it;
 you are il - lu - mined by the unapproachable light of the Mas - ter's glo - ry.
 For he, out of love for all peo - ple, be - came incarnate of the Vir - gin
 for our sake. By this, he wished to save the hu - man race.

Prayer of the Holy Prophet Simeon, p. 19.

Troparion - Tone 4

Lead - ers of the heav - en - ly ar - mies, al - though we are unworthy, we al - ways
 be - seech you to for - ti - fy us by your pray'rs and to shel - ter us beneath
 the wings of your sub - lime glo - ry. Watch over us who bow to you and cry out

fer-vent-ly: De-liv-er us from dan-ger, for you are the com-mand-ers
of the pow-ers on high.

Glory...

All repeat the Troparion

Now and ever...

"Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos", p. 119, followed by the Blessing of Bread.

Psalm 140 stichera Samohlasen settings

Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord;
(on 8) Lord, hear my voice!

Tone 4 samohlasen

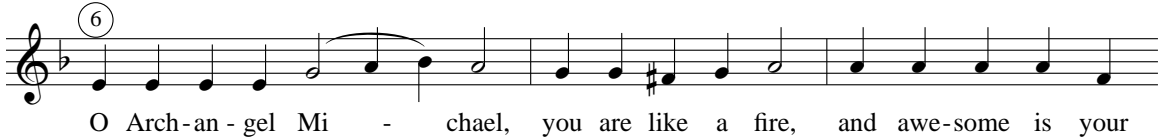
O Arch-an-gel Mi - chael, you showed yourself to be the great - est de-fend-er
of the thrice-holy Source of Light. To - geth-er with the Pow'rs on high,
you joy-ful-ly call out: Ho-ly are you, O Fa-ther. Ho-ly are you,
O co-e-ter-nal Word. Ho-ly are you, O Ho-ly Spir - - it.
You are the one glory, the one kingdom and one na - ture. You are the one



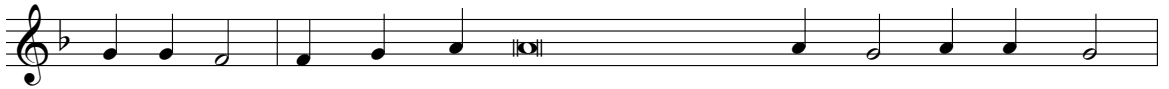
Di - vin - i - ty and Pow'r.

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading. (*Repeat "O Archangel Michael..."*)

Cantor: 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.



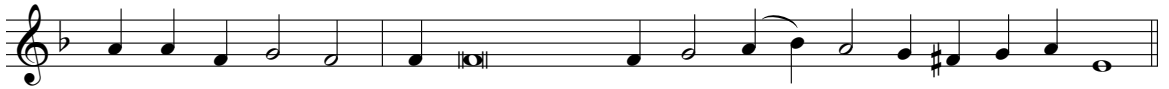
O Arch-an - gel Mi - chael, you are like a fire, and awe-some is your



god - li - ness. By your bod - iess nature, you cross the ends of the earth,



ful - fill - ing the commands of the Cre - a - tor of all. You also make your Church a

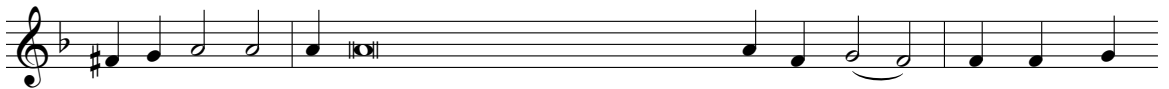


foun-tain of heal-ings. You are venerated be-cause of your ho - ly call - ing.

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.



You made the winds your mes - sen - ger and flaming fire your servant, just as



it is writ-ten. A - mong the ranks of your archan-gels, O Lord, you have shown

Mi - chael the Archangel to be the lead - er. He is o - be - dient to your
 com-mands, O Word. With fear he sings the thrice-ho - ly hymn to your glo - ry.

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak
 (on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

By divine grace, O Ga - bri - el, the eternal Intelligence created you to be a
 sec - ond light. You were to illu - mine the whole world that you might reveal
 a divine and truly great mys - te - ry which had been hid - den from e - ter - ni - ty:
 that God who is bodiless was made flesh in a vir - gin womb and be - came
 man to save the hu - man race.

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

Cantor: Praise the Lord, all you nations,
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O Gabriel, you stand before the throne of the thrice-ho-ly Source of Light,
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 prais - es. O lead - er of the heav - en - ly hosts, O in - ter - ces - sor
 for our souls, de - liver us from the darkness of our pas - sions by il - lu - min - ing
 us with your light.

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

①

O Gabriel, leader of the heav - en - ly hosts, and interces - sor for our souls,
 crush the boldness of those who at - tack your flock. Put an end to schisms
 with - in the Church. Calm the storm of number - less temp - ta - tions.
 De - liver from trial and trib - u - la - tion all those who loving - ly ven - er - ate you



and hasten to pro - tect us with the shad - ow of your wings.

Turn to page 6 for the Doxastikon.

Aposticha Samohlasen settings



While cel - e - brat - ing sol - emn - ly on earth, let us sing as the an - gels do,



to God who is seated on the throne of glo - ry: Ho - ly are you,



O heav - en - ly Fa - ther; ho - ly are you, O co - e - ter - nal Word;



ho - ly are you, O all - ho - ly Spir - - - it.

Cantor



You made the winds your mes - sen - gers and flam - ing fire your min - is - ters.



O eye - wit - ness of in - ef - fa - ble things, be - cause of your great cour - age

you are the lead - er of the heav - en - ly be - ings. You glo - riously stand

before the awesome throne, O Mi - chael. By your pray'rs, save those who are

suf - fer - ing be - cause of trials and trib - u - la - tions.

Cantor

Praise the Lord, all his an - gels; praise him, all his hosts.

3
You are the chief of the bod - i - less an - gels and a min - ister of the

Di - vine Splen - dor. You are an eyewitness and a mys - tic, O Mi - chael.

Save us who devoutly hon - or you each year and who faith - ful - ly

ex - tol the Trin - i - ty.

Turn to page 10 for the Doxastikon