

Vesper Propers, August 24, 2008
Fifteenth Sunday after Pentecost

The holy martyr Eutyches, disciple of St. John the Theologian. Although he was not included among the Seventy, he was called an apostle by virtue of having been a disciple of the great Apostles, and because he showed true apostolic zeal in the service of the Gospel. He was tortured and finally beheaded in Sebastopol.

Our blessed confessor Dominic Methodius Trčka. A Redemptorist priest and peacher of popular missions, he was sent by his superiors to L'viv to work among the Greek Catholic faithful, where he learned the people's language and took the name Methodius. After many years in Michalovce, he was accused by the Communists in 1952 of collaboration with Bishop Pavel Gojdič, and sent to prison. Placed in solitary confinement for singing a Christmas carol, he died in his cell, after forgiving his persecutors. (1959)

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

Tone of the Week: Tone 6 (begins on page 82), stichera 10-7

Cantor: (Tone 8) 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 Eutyches - Tone 8 samohlasen

O bless-ed mar-tyr Eu - ty - ches, in-struct-ed in a ho - ly man - ner
by the The - ologian of the Word, the venera-ble preach - er, you re-ceived from that
Dis - ci - - - ple a com - plete initiation in - the things of God.
You shone forth with grace as a lamp, en - light - ening all hearts with your

di-vine teach-ings. Thus we cel-e-brate your sa-cred mem-o-ry.

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.

With the lev-ers of your con-stant en-dur-ance, you tore down

the ram-parts of er-ror. You en-dured chains and your death was glo-ri-ous.

Now, O bless-ed one, you have found im-mor-tal-i-ty

in com-pany with all the angels in the choirs of the mar-tyrs. By a di-vine

communion with the su-preme Good, you are com-plete-ly de-i-fied

in a won-drous man-ner.

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

④

En - closed in pris - on, you received the bread of life from Heav - en.

Thrown in - to the fur-nace, you were not burned. O bless-ed Eu - ty - ches,

you en - dured the wounds with which you were cruel-ly af - flict - - - ed.

As you prayed, you calmed the rage of the sav - age beasts. When the

sword finally be-head-ed you, your blood, like a di-vine char - i - ot,

car - ried you up, to Heav - - - en.

Cantor: (Tone 6) Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

Stichera of Dominic Trčka - Tone 6 podoben: Vsju otloživše

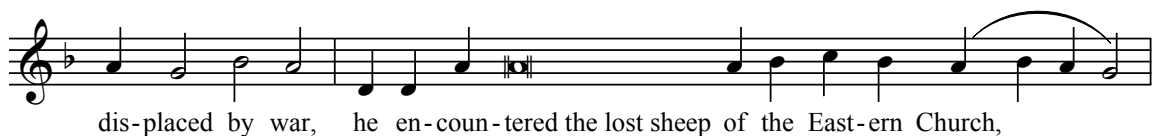
③

From Mi - chal - ov - ce all the faith - ful gath - er to - geth - er

sing-ing our bless-ed Con-fes-sor's fame and prais-ing Christ, who called him.



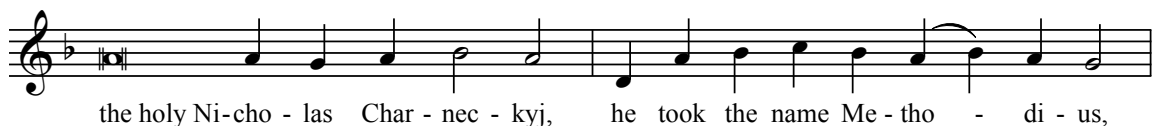
True son of Saint Al-phon - sus, work - ing fer - vently among the souls



dis-placed by war, he en-coun-tered the lost sheep of the East-ern Church,



and was sent to stud - y the east - ern ways. Men - tored by



the holy Ni-cho - las Char - nec - kyj, he took the name Me - tho - di - us,



to be guid - ed by the A-pos - tle of the Slavs. Through his pray'rs, may



Christ have mer - cy on our souls.

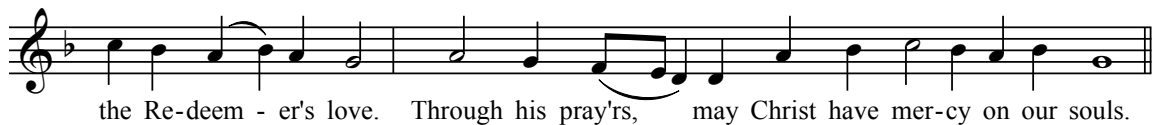
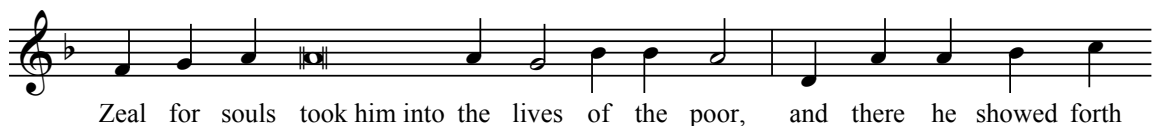
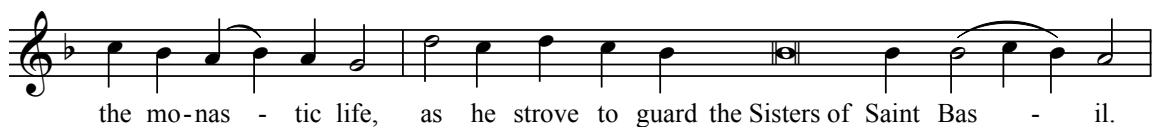
Cantor: Praise the Lord, all you nations; **Psalm 116**
(on 2) acclaim him all you peoples.



② Preach-ing the Gos - pel, our con - fes-sor renewed the East - ern teach - ings



and worked in Pre-šov, Užhorod and Kri - žev - ci. He lived to the full



Cantor:

(on 1)

Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
he is faithful forever.





Through his pray'rs may Christ have mer-cy on our souls.

Cantor: Glory...

Doxastikon of the Confessor - Tone 6 samohlasen



Charged with trea-son and thrust in-to pris-on, bless-ed Methodius suf-fered for



Christ with joy, en-dur-ing tor-ture and pain-ful ill-ness.



Ap-proach-ing the feast of the Sav-ior's birth, e-ven prison could not hold back



his song, which burst forth in the car-ols of our peo-ple,



en-rag-ging the guards, who'treat-ed him with spite. At the end, our confessor,



fol-low-ing his Lord, for-gave all those who had done



him wrong, and was tak-en by his Lord in-to heav-en's realm.

Cantor: Now and ever...

Dogmatikon in the Tone of the Week (Tone 6, p. 87)

Aposticha and Troparia the Tone of the Week (Tone 6), page 88