

Vesper Propers, November 28 2010
Twenty-seventh Sunday after Pentecost

The holy venerable martyr Stephen the Younger at Constantinople, monk and martyr, who, under Constantine Copronymus, was tortured by various punishments for the cult of sacred Images and confirmed the Catholic truth by his shed blood. (767)

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

Lamplighting Psalms in the Tone of the Week (Tone 2, p. 36), stichera 10-5..

Cantor: (Tone 6) Let the watchman count on daybreak, and Israel on the Lord.
(on 4)

Stichera of the venerable martyr Stephen - Tone 6 samohlasen

Con - se - cra - ted to the Lord from your youth, you were a stran - ger to the flesh,
and the cus - toms of the world, O ho - ly fa - ther, for you were
an outstanding monk, a vessel of the Ho - ly Spi - rit. From the narrow cell
where your bo - dy lay ill, your spi - rit as - cen - ded to hea - ven
to con - template the ineffable splendor of Christ, our King and our God.
For him, you waged your resolute combat, O bles - sed Ste - - - phen,

as you prostrated yourself be-fore the i - con re - sem - bling Him.

Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy, and fullness of redemption;
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.
All repeat: "Consecrated to the Lord from your youth..."

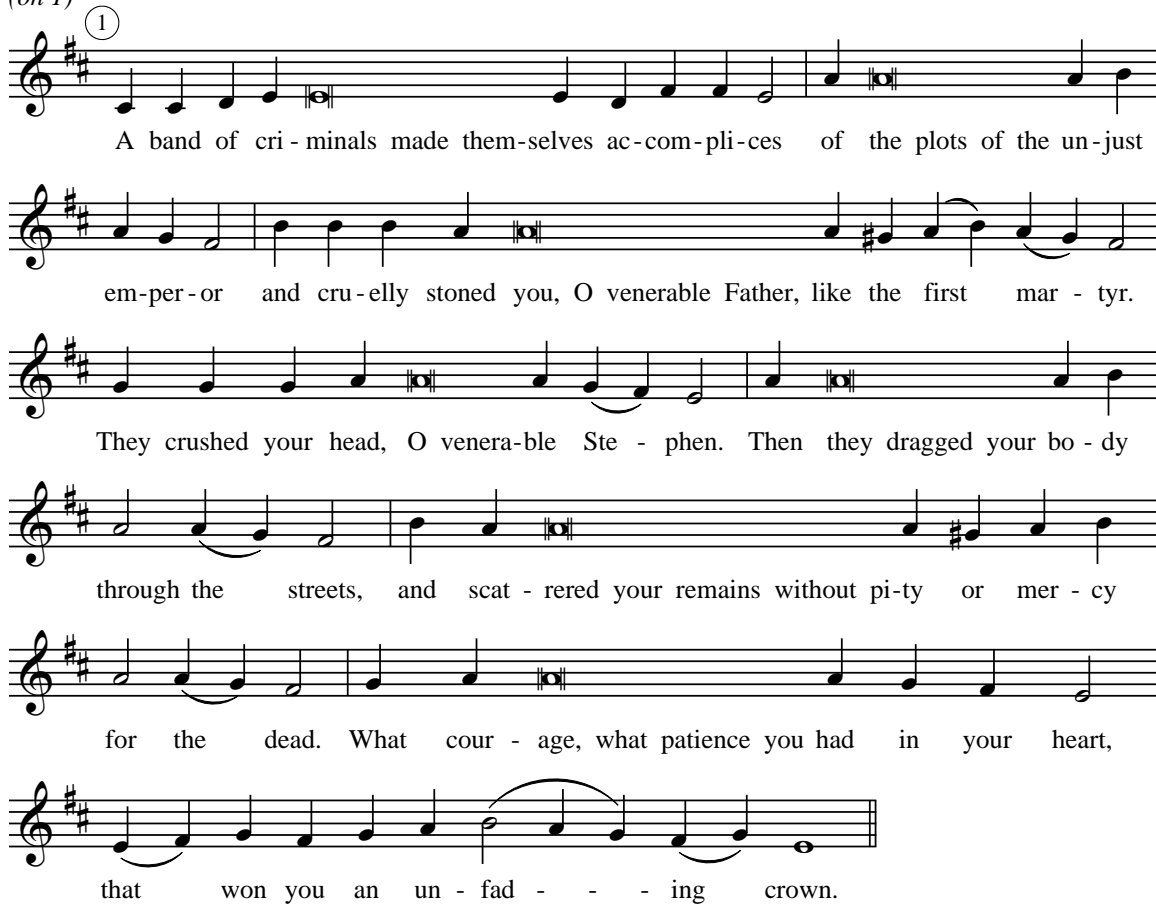
Cantor: Praise the Lord, all you nations; acclaim him, all you people.
(on 2)

Fast - ing for for - ty days, like the Mas - ter, in the pri - son where
 you lay ill, you pre - pared yourself for combat, O ho - ly Ste - phen,
 pil - lar of monks and jewel of the mar - tyrs. Then, like wolves, your piti-less
 ag - res - sors dragged you out like a gentle lamb and slaugh - tered you
 un - just - ly. They bur - ied you a - mong the cri - mi - nals,
 O you who waged a res-o - lute strug - gle and forever have the pow-er to
 in - ter - cede for our souls.

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

(on 1)

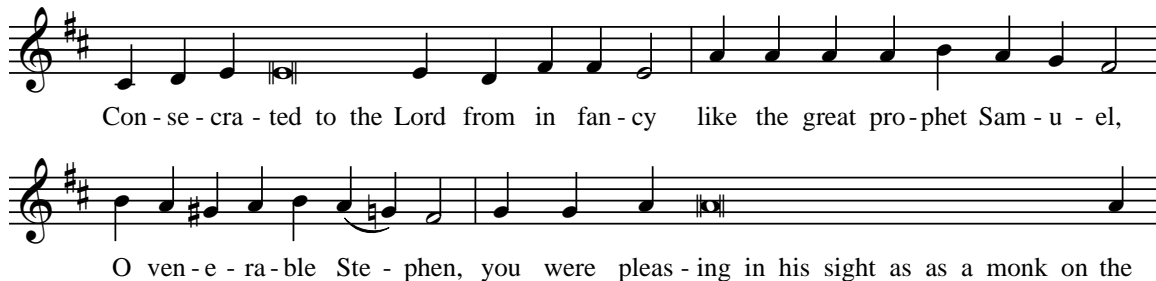
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A band of cri - minals made them-selves ac-com-pli-ces of the plots of the un-just
em-per-or and cru-elly stoned you, O venerable Father, like the first mar - tyr.
They crushed your head, O venera-ble Ste - phen. Then they dragged your bo - dy
through the streets, and scat - rered your remains without pi-ty or mer - cy
for the dead. What cour - age, what patience you had in your heart,
that won you an un - fad - - - ing crown.

Cantor: (Tone 6) Glory...

Doxastikon of the venerable martyr Stephen - Tone 6 samohlasen



Con-se-cra - ted to the Lord from in fan - cy like the great pro-phet Sam - u - el,
O ven - e - ra - ble Ste - phen, you were pleas - ing in his sight as as a monk on the

moun - tain. You courageously went down to your strug - gle; and for His i - con,
 you pa - tient - ly en - dured ex - ile, af - flic - tion, chains and pr - son.
 Dragged about, beaten by whips, stoned, your head crushed, you re - ceived a crown
 from Christ, our God. In - ter - cede before Him that our souls be saved,
 and that the faithful who wholeheartedly celebrate your sa - cred mem - o - ry
 be delivered from trials, pas - sions, and all dis - as - ters in the age to come.

Cantor: (Tone 2) Now and ever...

Dogmatikon in the Tone of the week (Tone 2, page 42).

Aposticha

Sunday aposticha in the Tone of the Week (Tone 2, p. 43), concluding with:

Cantor: (Tone 8) Glory...

Aposticha doxastikon of the venerable martyr Stephen - Tone 8 samohlasen



Hav-ing kept the image of God unsul-ied with-in you, you strug-gled valiantly



for the i-con of Christ, with-out fear-ing the threats of Co-pro-ny - mos, the em-peror



with the stain - ed name. But you fought him with the sword of the Spi - rit.



With the bold-ness you have be - fore God, save your flock from all her - e - sy,



O bles - sed Ste - - - phen of count-less strug - gles.

Cantor: Now and ever...

Aposticha theotokion in the same tone (Tone 8, p. 110).

Troparia in the Tone of the week (Tone 8, page 111)