

# Vesper Propers, April 23, 2017

## Thomas Sunday

### The Holy and Victorious Great-Martyr George the Wonderworker

Supplement for *The Order of Vespers in Paschal Time, 2007*

#### Psalm 140 - Tone 1

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord! O  
Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; re - ceive the voice of my pray'r when I  
call up - on you. Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r  
as - cend to you like in - cense and the lift - ing up of my hands like an  
eve - ning sac - ri - fice. Hear me, O Lord!

O Lord, set a guard before my mouth  
and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil,  
nor make excuses for sins I *commit*.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.  
If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head.  
Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock;  
then they understood that my words *were* kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground,  
so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned;  
in you I take refuge; spare *my* soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe;  
keep me from the snares of those who *do* evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set  
while I pursue my way *un*harmed.

### Psalm 141

With all my voice I cry to the Lord,  
with all my voice I entreat *the* Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him;  
I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints *with*in me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.  
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *en*trap me.

Look on my right and see:  
there is no one who takes *my* part.

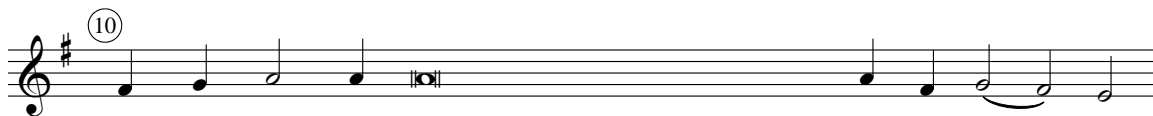
I have no means of escape,  
not one who cares for *my* soul.

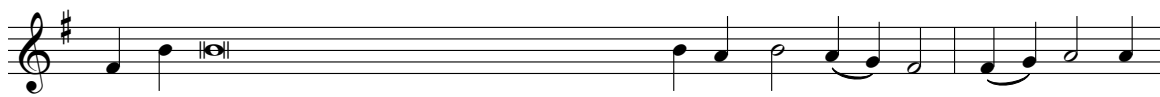
I cry to you, O Lord.  
I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of *the* living."

Listen, then, to my cry  
for I am in the depths of *dist*ress.

Rescue me from those who pursue me  
for they are stronger *than* I.

**Cantor:** (Tone 1) Bring my soul out of this prison  
(on 10) and then I shall praise your name.






you sud-denly ap-peared in their midst, O Jesus our al-might-y God. You grant-ed



them peace and filled them with the Ho-ly Spir - it; you com-mand-ed them to wait



and not depart from Je - ru - sa - lem un - til they were clothed with pow - er




from on high. We there-fore cry to you, O Lord: Glo-ry to you, our



Light, our Res - ur - rec - tion, and our peace.

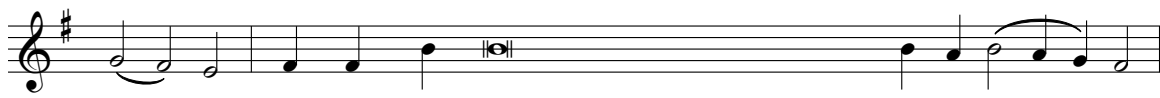
**Cantor:** Around me the just will assemble  
(on 9) because of your goodness to me.




Eight days aft - er your re - sur-rec-tion, O Lord, you ap - peared to your disciples



in the room where they were gath - ered; you greet-ed them, saying: Peace be



with you! Then you showed your hands and side to the doubt-ing dis-ci - ple.



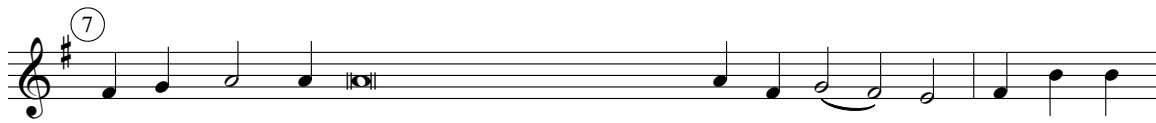
He there-fore cried out in an act of faith: My Lord and my God,

glo - - - - ry to you!

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

E - ven though the doors were closed, you came to your dis - ci - ples, O Christ,  
and Thom - as, called the Twin, was not with them. There - fore, he did not believe  
what they told him. You did not deem him unworthy for his lack of faith,  
but in your goodness, you con - firmed his faith by show - ing him your pure side  
and the wounds in your hands and feet. He touched them, and when he saw you,  
he con - fessed you to be neither an abstract God nor mere - ly hu - man; and he  
cried out to you: My Lord and my God, glo - - - - ry to you!

**Cantor:** Let your ears be attentive  
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading.



On the eighth day the Savior came to the doubt-ing dis - ci - ples. He grant-ed



them peace and said to Thom - as: O A - pos - tle, come and touch my hands



which were pierced by nails. How won - derful is this doubt of Thom - as!



It brought the hearts of believers to the knowl-edge of God. There-fore he cried out



with fear: My Lord and my God, glo - - - - ry to you!

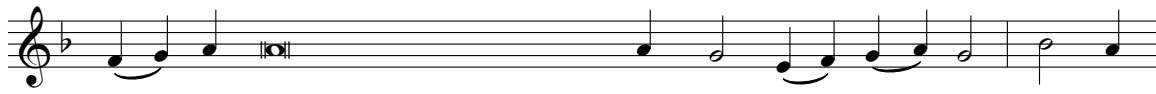
**Cantor:** (Tone 2) If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?  
(on 6) But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you. Tone 2



Af - ter your Res - ur - rec - tion, O Lord, you ap - peared in the midst of your



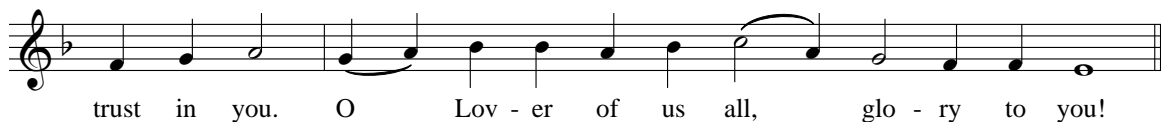
dis - ci - ples and grant-ed them peace as they gath - ered together be - hind closed doors.



And Thom - as was convinced after seeing your hands and your side; there-fore,



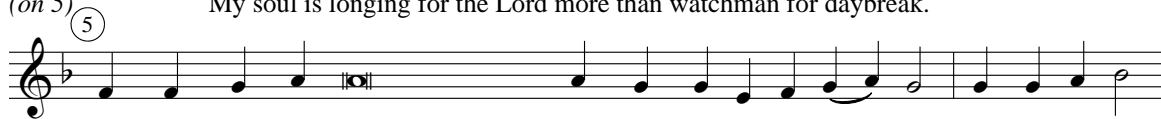
he confessed that you are Lord and God, and Sav - ior of those who put their



trust in you. O Lov - er of us all, glo - ry to you!

**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.



Al-though the doors were closed, Jesus ap-peared to his dis-ci - ples. He took a-way



their fear and grant-ed them peace. Then he called Thom-as and said to him: Why did



you doubt my Res - ur - rec - tion from the dead? Place your hand in my side;



see my hands and my feet. Through your lack of faith everyone will come to know of



my Passion and Res - ur - rec - tion, and they will cry out with you:



My Lord and my God, glo - ry to you!

**Cantor:** (Tone 4) Let the watchman count on daybreak,

(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

**Stichera of the Holy Great-Martyr George - Tone 4 podoben: Jako doblja**



Hav-ing gath - ered to geth - er to-day, we praise you, O George, as a

val-iant mar - tyr. You kept the faith and com-plet-ed the course and re-ceived  
 from God the crown of vic - to-ry. En - treat him to deliver from tribu-la - tions  
 and cor-rup - tion those who faithfully ob-serve your pre-cious mem - o - ry.

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

③  
 Draw - ing hope from your firmness of mind, O glo - ri - ous one,  
 you will - ingly persevered to martyrdom like a li - - on. Scorn-ing  
 the body as something that would with - er, you were wise - ly concerned  
 with your in - cor-rupt - i - ble soul. Cov - ered with wounds by various forms of  
 tor - ture, O George, like gold you were pu - ri - fied sev - en - fold.

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

②

You suf - fered mar - tyr - dom in behalf of the Savior, O glo - ri - ous one,  
 by a death similar to his vol - un - tar - y death. You reign glo - ri - ous - ly with him,  
 clothed with the re - splen - dent pur - ple robes of your blood, and you are adorned with  
 the scep - ter of your suf - frings. O great mar - tyr George,  
 you are re - splen - dent in your crown of vic - to - ry through out all  
 gen - er - a - tions.

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

①

With faith as your ar - mor and grace as your shield, with the cross as your  
 spear, you waged war. You were in - vin - ci - ble in fac - ing the foes, O George.  
 like a might - y war - rior, you destroyed the camps of the de - mons.



Now you are dancing joyfully with the an - gels. In - deed you defend, sanctify, and  
save the faith - ful who in-voke you.

**Cantor:** (Tone 6) Glory...

*Tone 6 samohlasen*

You were true to your name, O war-rior George, for you took the cross of Christ  
up-on your shoul - ders. You ploughed well the land made barren by the de-ceits  
of the dev il; you root-ed out the weeds of i-dol wor - ship and plant-ed  
the vine of the true faith. There - fore your healing overflows to the faithful through -  
out the whole world, and you have shown yourself to be the righteous  
gardener of the Trin - i - ty. Pray for peace in the world and sal - va - tion  
for our souls.

**Cantor:** Now and ever...

Although the doors were locked, you appeared to your disciples, O Christ; but through  
prov-idence, Thom-as was not with them. For he said, I will not believe un-til  
I see the Lord, un-til I see the side from which the blood and water of our  
bap-tism came forth, un-til I see the wound by which he healed all people from the  
great wound, and I see that he is not pure spirit, but a person made of  
flesh and bones. There-fore, O Lord, who trampled Death and made Thomas firm  
in his be-lief, O Lord, glo-ry to you!

*The service continues on page 12*

**Readings:** 1) Isaiah 43:9-14;  
2) Wisdom 3:1-9;  
3) Wisdom 4:7-15 (EOT 318).

# Litija

Of Thomas Sunday - Tone 4 Bolhar

①

Man-i - fest-ing the bright-ness of your di - vin - i - ty, you ap-peared, al-though  
the doors were closed, O Lord. Stand-ing in the midst of your dis-ci - ples,  
you un cov-ered your side and showed them the wounds of your hands and feet,  
de - liv - er - ing them from the sad-ness that had o - ver-come them. You spoke  
to them clear - ly and said: As you see, my friends, I  
have as-sumed flesh; I am not a pure spir - it. You spoke  
to the dis-ci - ple who had doubt-ed, and asked him to touch your wounds,  
say - ing: Ex-plore my wounds and doubt no long-er. The dis-ci - ple  
touched you with his hand and dis - cov-ered both your di - vin - i - ty

and hu - man - i - ty; filled with fear, he cried out in faith:  
My Lord and my God, glo - - - ry to you!

**Of the Martyr - Tone 4 Bolhar**

②  
Come, O as-sem-bly of the faith - ful. Come, let us cel - e - brate  
the feast. To-day is man-i - fested the glorious memo-ry of George the mar-tyr.  
Spark-ling with vi-rtues, he is in vis - i - bly il - lu - min - a - ting our hearts.  
There-fore, let us cry out with one mind: Re - joice, O war-rior of  
Christ the great king! Re-joyce, O most splen-did and rich one!  
O most bless-ed one, on our behalf, im-pleore Christ our God the Mas-ter of all,  
that we may be pre - served from the tempta-tions of the E - vil One

and that our souls may be saved.

**Cantor:** (Tone 5) Glory...

**Of the Martyr - Tone 5 samohlasen**

Come, let us be filled with de-light. Spring has come and brought forth the

Re - sur - rec - tion of Christ. Come, let us be joy - ful.

The com - mem - oration of the martyr has arrived and illu-mined the faith - ful.

There-fore, come, O lov - ers of the feasts; let us cel - e - brate that mys - ter - y.

For, as a good soldier, he courageously overcame and confound-ed the tor - tur - ers.

He was an im - itator of the passion of Christ the Sav - ior. He did not

spare his earth-en ves - sel, but ex - posed it naked, allowing it to suf - fer tor - tures.

Let us cry out to him: O Mar-tyr, pray that our souls may be saved.

**Cantor:** (Tone 8) Now and ever...

**Of Thomas Sunday - Tone 8 samohlasen**

Al-though the doors were closed and the dis-ci-ples re - u - nit - ed. the Sav-ior  
ap - peared in the midst of them where they were gath - ered. Stand-ing in the  
midst of them, he said to Thom - as: Come and touch my wounds and see the  
marks of the nails; do not per - sist in your un - be - lief,  
but with faith pro - claim my Re - sur - rec - tion from the dead.

*The service continues with the Litija Litany, page 26*

**Aposticha**

**Of Thomas Sunday - Tone 4 samohlasen**

①  
O mar-vel-ous won - der! The lack of faith gave birth to a cer-tain - ty of faith;  
for Thomas said: Unless I see, I will not be-lieve! There-fore, when he touched  
your side, he ac-knowl-edged that you were the in-car-nate Son of God, and he



knew that you truly suffered in the flesh; and thus he proclaimed your resurrection



from the dead, say - ing: My Lord and my God, glo - ry to you!

*Cantor*

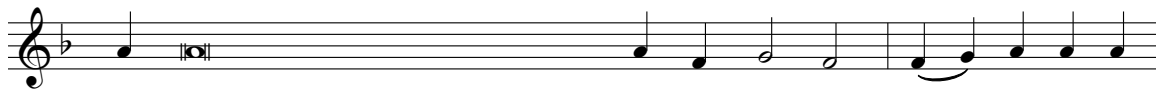


O praise the Lord, Je - ru - sa - lem! Zi - on, praise your God!

②



O mar - vel - ous won - der! For grass has touched the fire and was not burned.



Thom - as placed his hand into the fiery side of the Sav - ior, and he was not



con - sumed by touch - ing him. Tru - ly, his soul was changed from doubt to faith,

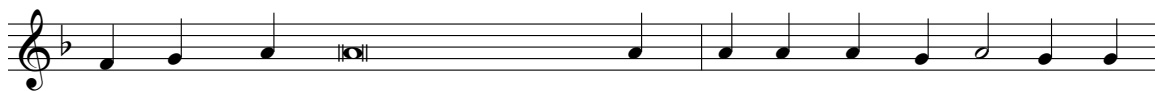


and he exclaimed from the depth of his spir - it: You are my Mas - ter and my God who



a - rose from the dead. O Lord, glo - ry to You!

*Cantor*



He has strength - ened the bars of your gates; he has blessed the chil - dren with -



-in you.

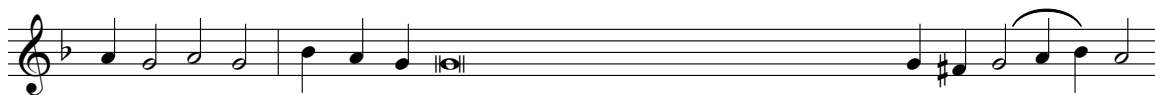
③



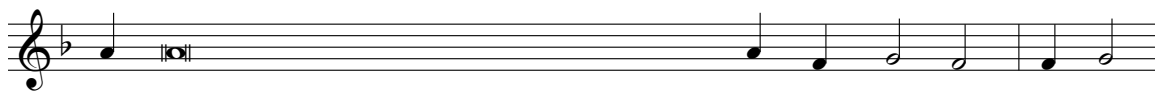
O mar - vel - ous won - der! John leaned on the bos - om of the Word,



and Thomas was made worthy to touch his side. The first discovered the depth of



the - ol - o - gy, and the oth - er was privileged to announce the plan of sal - va - tion;



for he clearly revealed the mystery of Christ's Resur - rec - tion, say - ing: My Lord



and my God, glo - ry to you!

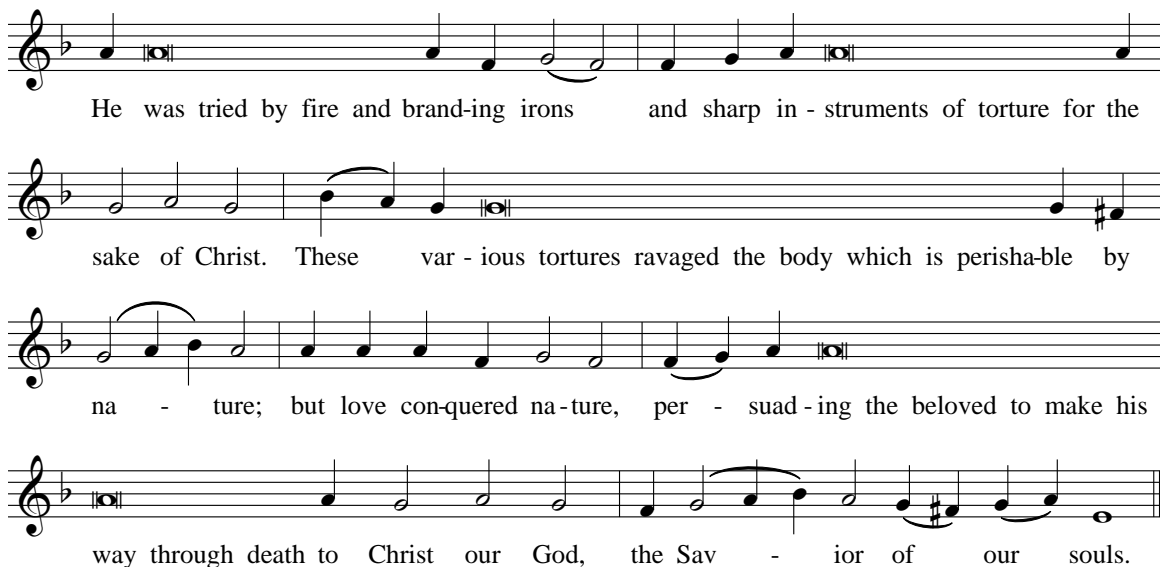
**Cantor:** Glory...

**Of the Martyr - Tone 4**



Let us spiritually praise the great - mar - tyr George, the liv - ing steel of en - dur - ance.

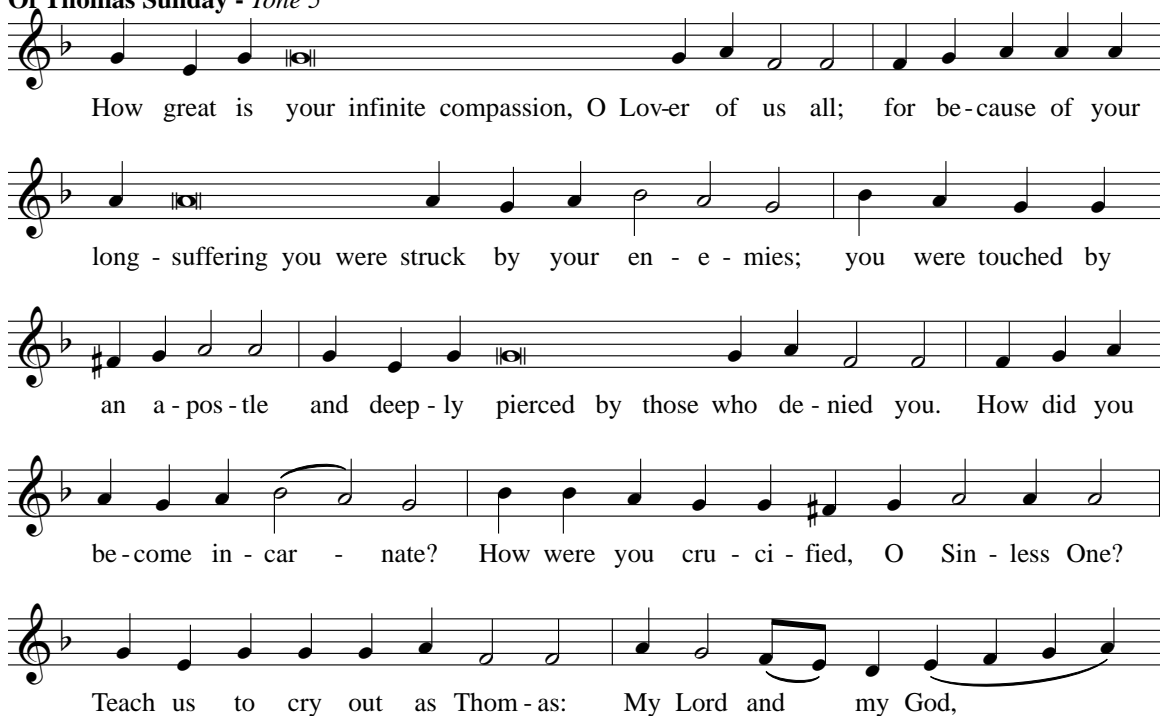




He was tried by fire and brand-ing irons and sharp in - struments of torture for the  
 sake of Christ. These var - ious tortures ravaged the body which is perisha-ble by  
 na - ture; but love con-quer-ed na-ture, per - suad-ing the beloved to make his  
 way through death to Christ our God, the Sav - ior of our souls.

**Cantor:** Now and ever...

**Of Thomas Sunday - Tone 5**



How great is your infinite compassion, O Lov-er of us all; for be-cause of your  
 long - suffering you were struck by your en - e - mies; you were touched by  
 an a - pos - tle and deep - ly pierced by those who de - nied you. How did you  
 be-come in - car - nate? How were you cru - ci - fied, O Sin - less One?  
 Teach us to cry out as Thom - as: My Lord and my God,

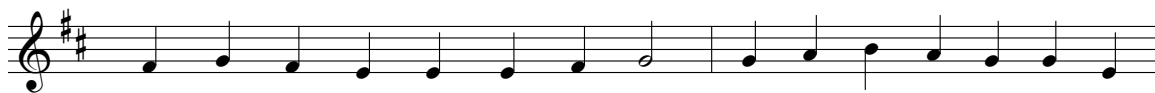


glo - ry to you!

*The service continues on page 19 of the Vesper book.*

## Troparia

### Troparion of Thomas Sunday - Tone 7 (sung twice)



Though the tomb had been sealed, O Life, from the grave you a - rose, O



Christ our God. Though the door had been locked, you ap-peared a - mong

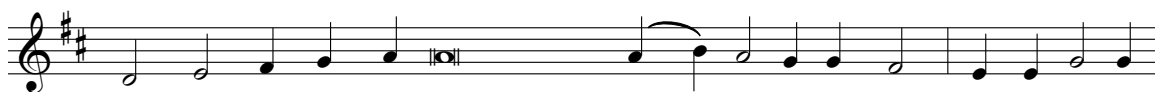


the disciples, O Resur-rec - tion of All. Through them you renewed an



upright spir-it in us ac - cord - ing to your great mer - cy.

### Troparion of the Martyr - Tone 4



You fought the good fight with faith, O George, mar-tyr of Christ. You con-vict-ed



the ty-rants of their wick-ed-ness. You off - ered yourself as an accept-a - ble



sac - ri - fice to God. There - fore, you received a crown of vic - to - ry,



and through your pray'rs, O ho - ly one, you obtain for-give - ness of sins for all.

*The service continues with the Blessing of Bread, found on page 29 in the Appendix.*