

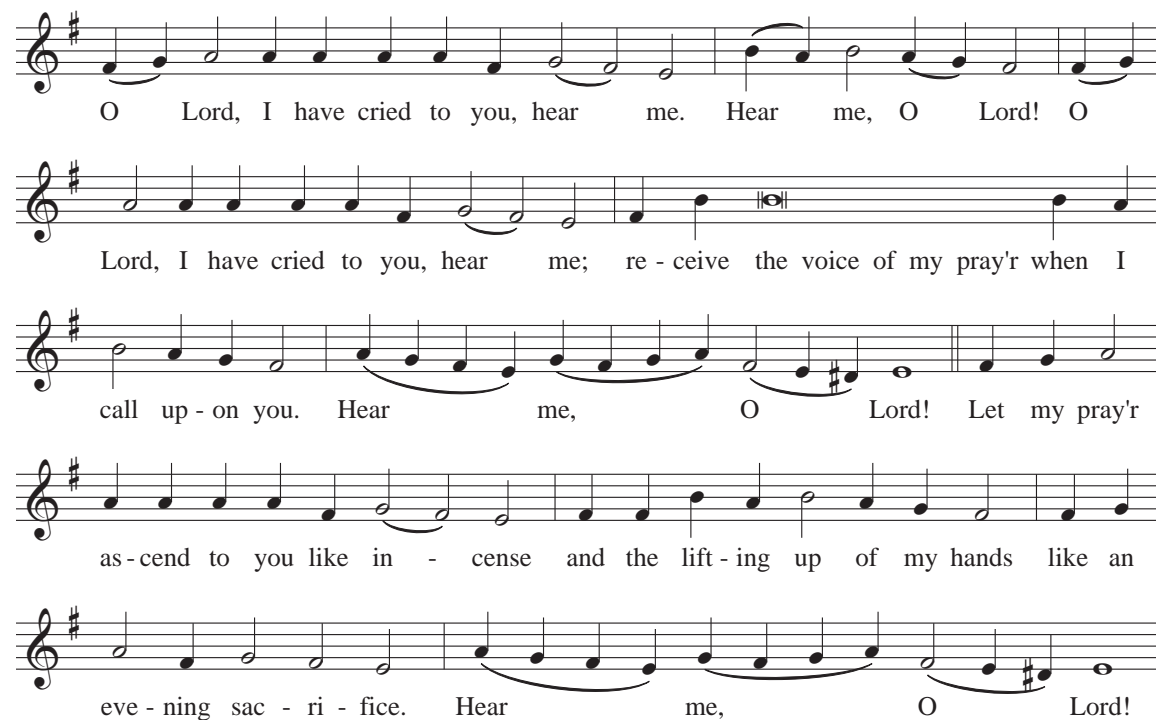
Vesper Propers, April 23, 2017

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 *ent*rap me.

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

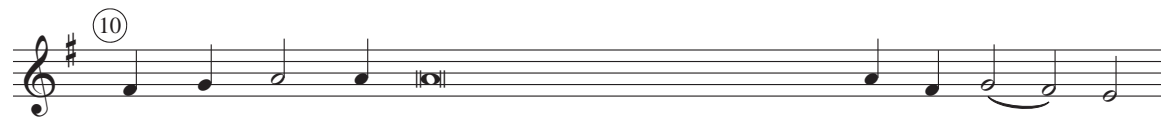
I have no means of escape,
not one who cares for *my* soul.

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.



When the doors were closed and the disciples were gath-ered to - geth - er,



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.



glo - ry to you!

The service continues on page 19 of the Vesper book.

Troparia

Troparion of Thomas Sunday - Tone 7 (sung twice)

Musical notation for the Troparion of Thomas Sunday, consisting of four staves in G major with a treble clef. The lyrics are: "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." The notation includes various note values and rests, ending with a double bar line.

Troparion of the Martyr - Tone 4

Musical notation for the Troparion of the Martyr, consisting of four staves in G major with a treble clef. The lyrics are: "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," The notation includes various note values and rests, ending with a double bar line.

Musical notation for the Cantor's text, consisting of six staves in G major with a treble clef. The lyrics are: "you sud-denly appeared 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." The notation includes various note values and rests, ending with a double bar line.

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

Musical notation for the Cantor's text, consisting of four staves in G major with a treble clef. The lyrics are: "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," The notation includes various note values and rests, ending with a double bar line.

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.

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 perish - a - ble by
 na - ture; but love con - quered 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,

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.

⑦

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

⑥

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

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!

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: (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

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 - rious - 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.

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.

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-plore Christ our God the Mas-ter of all,
that we may be pre - served from the tempta-tions of the E - vil One

Now you are danc-ing 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
providence, Thomas 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

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