

Vesper propers, evening of October 2, 2017

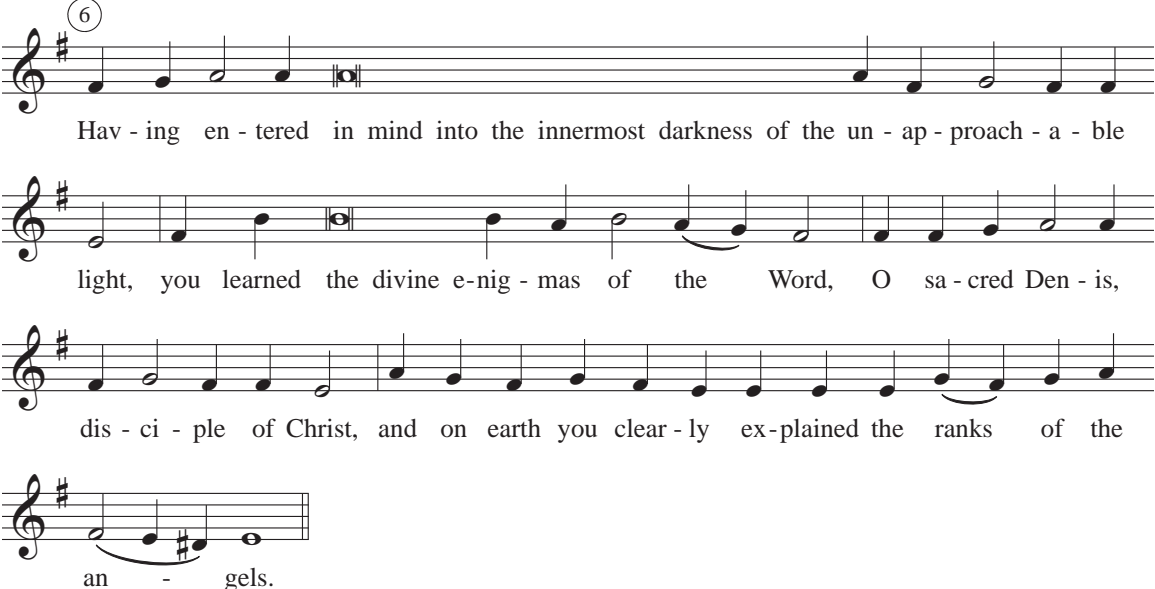
The holy bishop and martyr Denis the Areopagite, who was joined to Christ by the preaching of blessed Paul the Apostle on the Areopagus and was made first bishop of the Athenians.

"O Lord, I have cried" is sung in Tone 1.

Cantor: (Tone 1) 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 the holy bishop-martyr Denis - Tone 1 samohlasen

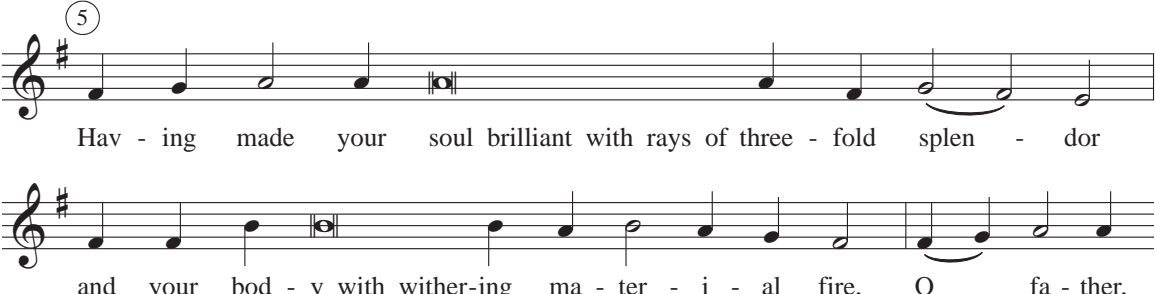
⑥



Hav - ing en - tered in mind into the innermost darkness of the un - ap - proach - a - ble
light, you learned the divine e-nig - mas of the Word, O sa - cred Den - is,
dis - ci - ple of Christ, and on earth you clear - ly ex - plained the ranks of the
an - gels.

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



Hav - ing made your soul brilliant with rays of three - fold splen - dor
and your bod - y with wither-ing ma - ter - i - al fire, O fa - ther,

you passed over to immaterial radiance and joined the an - gels. With them, pray
un - ceas - ing - ly for us, that our souls be saved.

Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 4) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

Hav - ing be - come em - inent in the Church of God by your pas - tor - ship, you made
your heart a receptacle of the grace of the Spir - it, O fa - ther. There - fore, O
Den - is, you ever pour forth heal - ings up - on us, like wa - ter,
from your pre - cious shrine.

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

Since he is the Vessel of E - lec - tion, when ho - ly Paul saw you, he
wise - ly caught you in his dis - cours - es with the hook of grace

and made of you a bishop and seer of inef-fa - ble se - crets. In - ter-cede
to - gether with Paul, O divine preacher, ho - ly Den - is, for the sal - va - tion of
those who sing to you with love.

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

O fa-ther Den - is, in dig - nity you have become equal to the an - gels
through the vir - tue of your spir - it, and you de - scribed in your sa - cred books
the beau - ti - ful, heavenly order of the ranks of an - gels. And in fol - lowing it,
you arranged the as - sem - bly of the Church in im - i - ta - tion of the order
ex - ist - ing in heav - en.

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

①

As a friend of wis - dom, to the point of coming to resemble God as close-ly
 as pos - si - ble, O bless-ed Den - is, you mys - tically ex-plained
 the Names of God. In - i - ti - ated as you were by un - ion with God
 in the mys - teries that surpass all un - der - stand - ing, you taught them
 to the ends of the earth.

Cantor: (Tone 2) Glory... now and ever...

Doxastikon of the holy bishop-martyr Denis - Tone 2 samohlasen

Come, O faith - ful, let us sing in one choir the an - nu - al memorial
 of the divine hierarchs Den-is and Cyp - ri - an: the first, re - jecting the philoso-phy
 of the Sto - ics. for the teach-ing of the "Ves - sel of E - lec - tion,"
 o-pened him - self to the knowl - edge of the mys - te - ries which can-not

Cantor: Glory...now and ever...

Theotokion - in the same tone

Let us poor sin - ners hasten with fervor to the The - o - to - kos;
 let us hum - bly kneel before her and say from the depth of our hearts:
 O La - dy, be kind to us and help us. Has - ten, for we are perishing
 un - der a mul - ti - tude of sins. Do not turn away your servants emp - ty hand - ed,
 for you are their only hope and pro - tec - tion.

Cantor: Glory...now and ever...

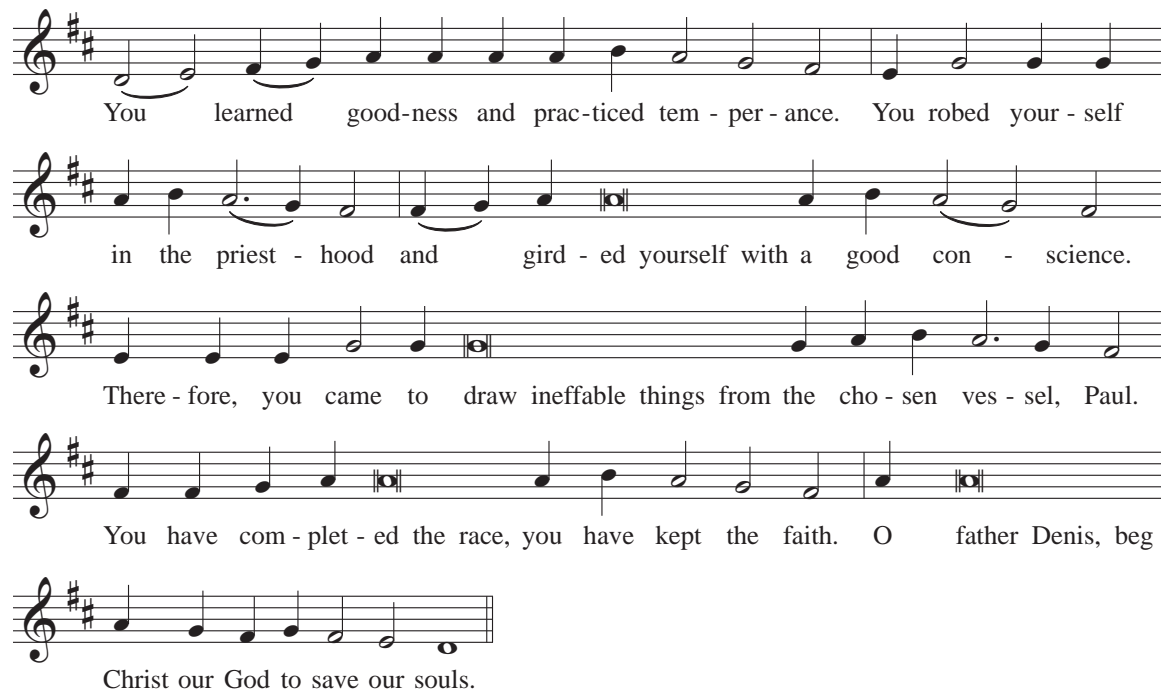
Theotokion - in the same tone



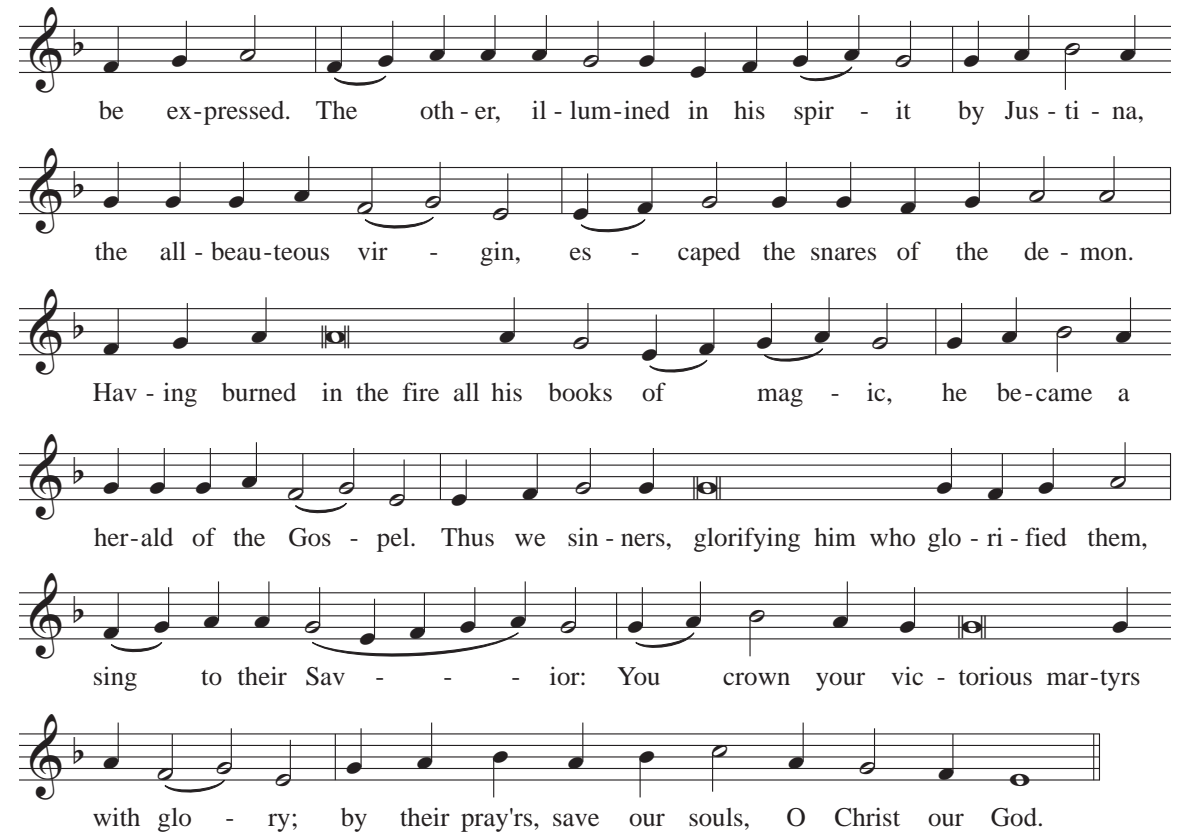
De - liver us from peril, O Mother of Christ our God. You are the one who gave birth to the Cre-a - tor of All. Now we cry out to you: Re-joice, on - ly Me - di - a - trix of our souls.

Troparia

Troparion of the holy bishop-martyr Denis - Tone 4

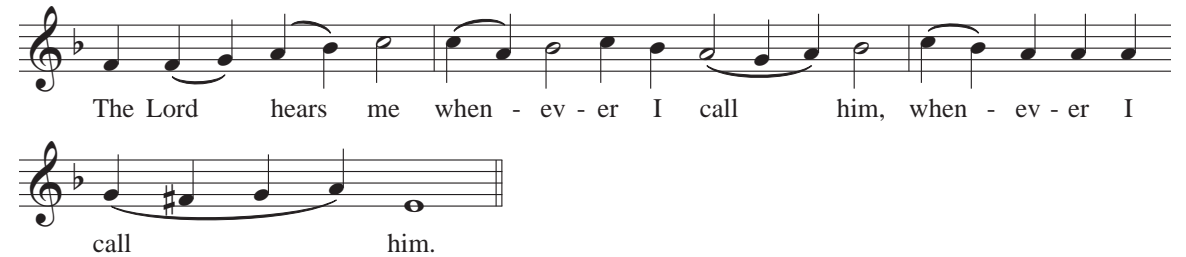


You learned good-ness and prac-ticed tem - per - ance. You robbed your - self in the priest - hood and gird - ed yourself with a good con - science. There - fore, you came to draw ineffable things from the cho - sen ves - sel, Paul. You have com - plet - ed the race, you have kept the faith. O father Denis, beg Christ our God to save our souls.



be ex-pressed. The oth - er, il - lum - ined in his spir - it by Jus - ti - na, the all - beau-teous vir - gin, es - caped the snares of the de - mon. Hav - ing burned in the fire all his books of mag - ic, he be-came a her-ald of the Gos - pel. Thus we sin - ners, glorifying him who glo - ri - fied them, sing to their Sav - - - ior: You crown your vic - torious mar-tyrs with glo - ry; by their pray'rs, save our souls, O Christ our God.

Prokeimenon of Monday evening - Tone 4 (Psalm 4: 3,1)




The Lord hears me when - ev - er I call him, when - ev - er I call him.

Deacon: When I call, answer me, O God of justice.

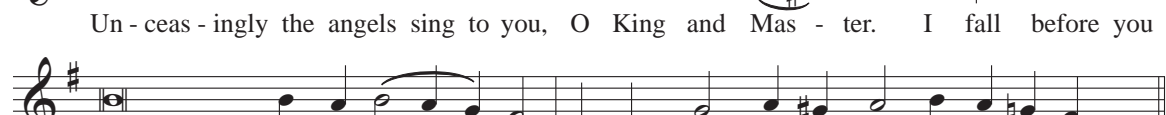
Aposticha

Tone 8 samohlasen

①



Un - ceas - ingly the angels sing to you, O King and Mas - ter. I fall before you



like the Publi-can and cry out: O God, cleanse me and have mer-cy on me!

Cantor: To you have I lifted up my eyes, you who dwell in the heavens;
my eyes, like the eyes of slaves on the hand of their lords.
Like the eyes of a servant on the hand of her mistress,
so our eyes are on the Lord our God till he show us his mercy.

②



You are im - mor - tal, O my soul! Do not be overcome by the waves of life,



but rise up and, to your Benefac-tor, cry out: O God cleanse me and have



mer - cy on me!

Cantor: Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy. We are filled with contempt.
Indeed all too full is our soul with the scorn of the rich, with the proud man's disdain.

③




O Mar-tyrs of the Lord, we en-treat you to be-seech our God




and ask great mer-cy for our souls, and for-give-ness of our man - y sins.

Cantor: *(Tone 4) Glory...*

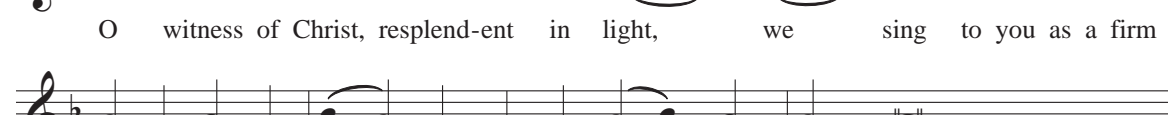
Aposticha doxastikon of the holy bishop-martyr Denis - *Tone 4 samohlasen*



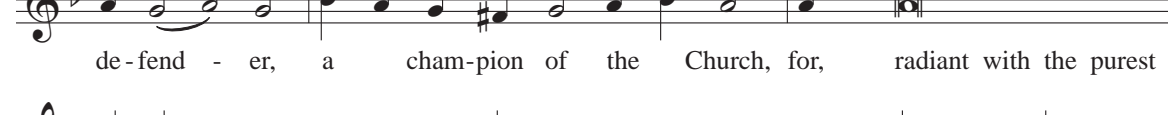
We wish to call you the unfathomable depth of heav - en - ly wis - dom,



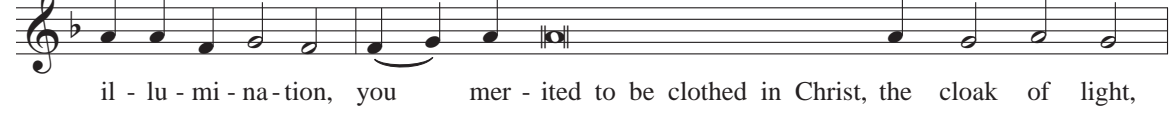
O witness of Christ, resplend-ent in light, we sing to you as a firm




de-fend - er, a cham-pion of the Church, for, radiant with the purest



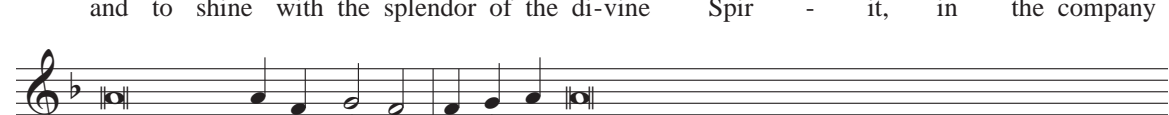
il - lu - mi - na - tion, you mer - ited to be clothed in Christ, the cloak of light,



and to shine with the splendor of the di-vine Spir - it, in the company



of the heav-en-ly hosts. We cel-ebrate your festive memorial throughout the world,



O Den - is, and in faith we glorify the Lord who glo - ri - fied you.