

Vesper Propers, November 12, 2017
Twenty-third Sunday after Pentecost

The holy martyr Josaphat, bishop of Polotsk. Josaphat Kuncewicz, bishop of the Greek Catholic Church and martyr, spurred his flock to Catholic unity by his constant effort and nurtured the Byzantine-Slavic Church by his pious love. At Vitebsk in Belarus (then under the control of Poland), he was cruelly seized by an angry mob and died for the unity of the Church and in defense of the Catholic truth. (1623)

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

Lamplighting Psalms in the Tone of the Week (Tone 6, p. 82), stichera 10-5.

Cantor: (Tone 1) Let the watchman count on daybreak
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

Stichera of the holy martyr Josaphat - Tone 1 samohlasen

O Jo - sa - phat, you are wor - thy of glo - ry. Your sa - cred vestment was
stained with your mar - tyr's blood, and now you have entered into the Ho - ly of
Ho - lies with the Lord who re - joic - es for you. From him you have received
victory for your la - bors, an e - ter - nal crown, everlasting beauty, and the life of
Par - a - dise. O great mar - tyr Jo - sa - phat, now al - so pray that he may
grant unity and peace to our Church - es and great mer - cy

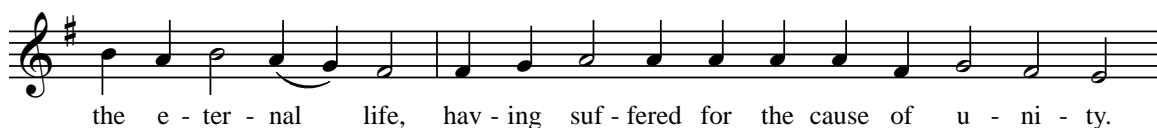
to our souls.

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

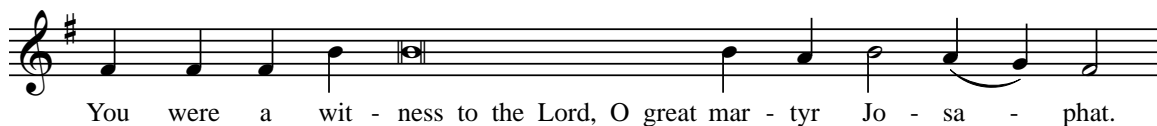
O all - pre-cious or - a - tor, you first offered yourself as an un-blood - y
 sac - ri - fice to God. Like the un - blem - ished fruit, your holy work was an accept - a - ble
 sac - ri - fice. Then you brought yourself to Christ, by means of your blood,
 as a true and great mar - tyr. Now al - so pray that he may grant unity
 and peace to our Church - es and great mer - cy to our souls.

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

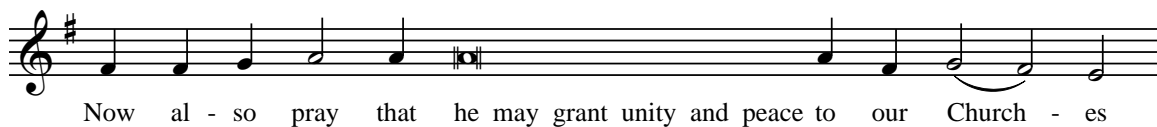
You de - stroyed the vanity of the dis - sent - ers by your sanc - ti - fy - ing words.
 You al - so strengthened the faith of the weak - ened hearts. You have ent - ered into



the e - ter - nal life, hav - ing suf - fered for the cause of u - ni - ty.



You were a wit - ness to the Lord, O great mar - tyr Jo - sa - phat.

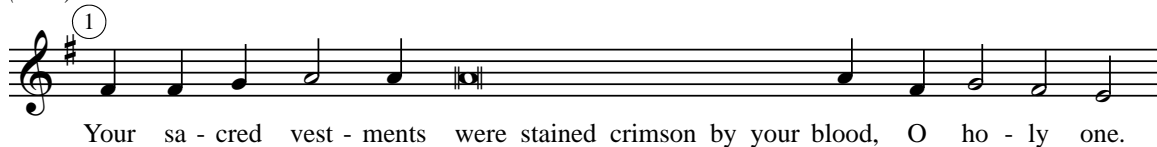


Now al - so pray that he may grant unity and peace to our Church - es

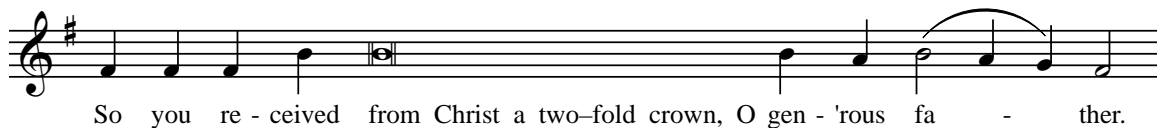


and great mer - cy to our souls.

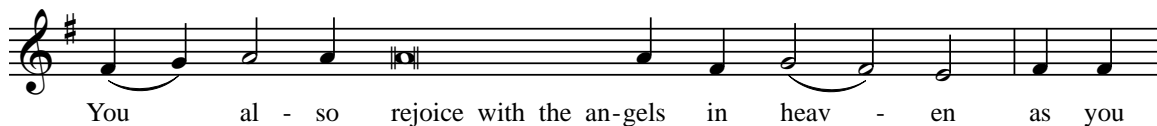
Cantor: Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
(on 1) he is faithful forever.



① Your sa - cred vest - ments were stained crimson by your blood, O ho - ly one.



So you re - ceived from Christ a two-fold crown, O gen - 'rous fa - ther.



You al - so rejoice with the an - gels in heav - en as you



stand in the presence of the Bless - ed Trin - i - ty. Now al - so pray

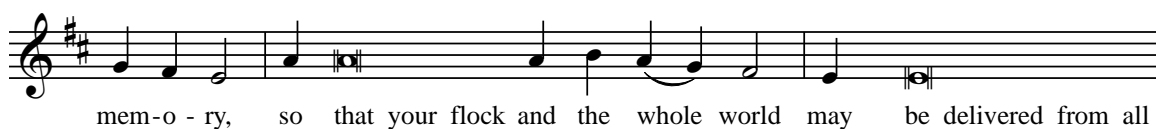
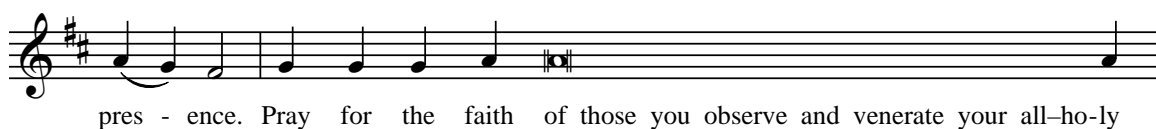
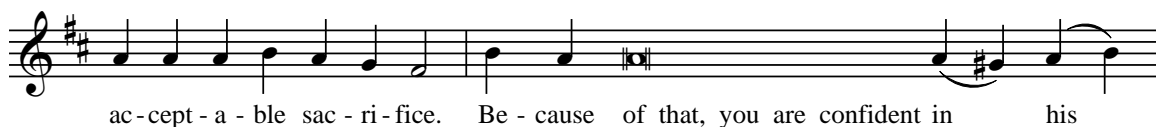
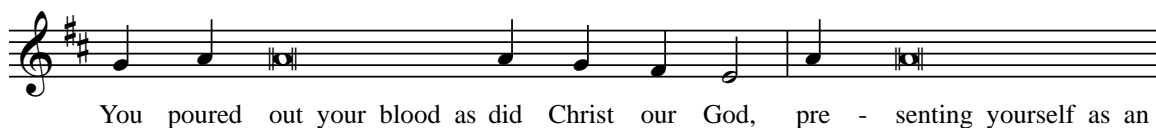
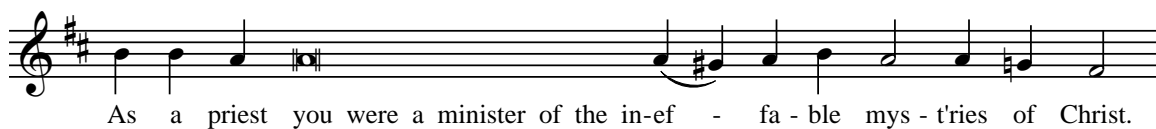
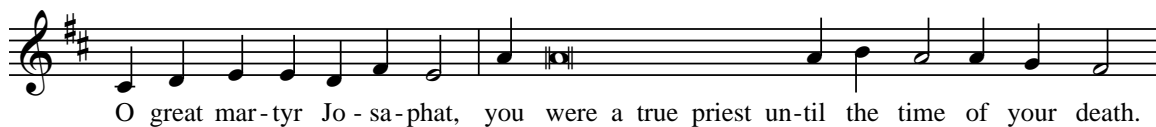


that God may grant unity and peace to our Church - es and great



Cantor: (Tone 6) Glory...

Doxastikon of Josaphat - Tone 6 samohlasi



Cantor: (Tone 6) Now and ever...

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

Readings: Composite 1
Composite 2
Composite 3

Aposticha

Aposticha in the Tone of the Week (Tone 6, p. 88), concluding with

Cantor: (Tone 4) Glory...

Aposticha doxastikon of the holy martyr Josaphat - Tone 4 samohlasen

Your good deeds are radiant like the sun up-on heav - en and earth, O conciliator
of Christ, all-blessed great mar - tyr Jo - sa - phat. You rightly preached to us the true
and spotless faith of Christ. For this, as a good shepherd, you also laid
down your life, fol - low - ing the well-spring of shep-herds, Christ our God.
O all-blessed sanctifier, O God - bear - er, im - plore that all may be saved



who lovingly celebrate the pre-cious mem - 'ry of your suf - fer - ings.

Cantor: Now and ever...

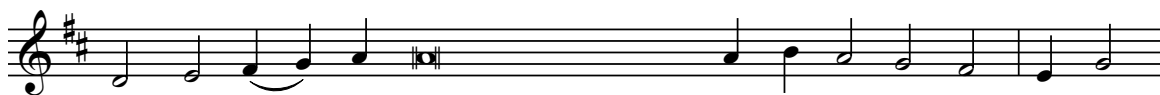
Aposticha theotokion in the same tone (Tone 4, p. 67).

Troparia

Troparion of the Resurrection, in the Tone of the Week (Tone 6, p. 91).

Cantor: (Tone 4) Glory...

Troparion of the holy martyr Josaphat - Tone 4



You have be - come a brilliant light, O priest-mar - tyr Jo - sa - phat. You gave



up your life for your sheep like the Good Shep - herd. You were slain by the



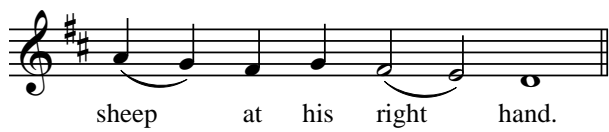
lov-ers of schi - sm, and you have walked into the Holy of Holies to rest in the



com-pan-y of the an - gels. O long-suf-fering saint, we make this pe-ti-tion to you:



Beg Christ, the Prince of Shep-herds, to save our souls and to number us among the



Cantor: (Tone 4) Glory...

Festal theotokion in the same tone (Tone 4, p. 68).