

Vesper Propers, November 8, 2020
Twenty-third Sunday after Pentecost

THE SYNAXIS OF THE HOLY ARCHANGEL MICHAEL AND ALL THE ANGELIC POWERS. In the time of Pope Sylvester of Rome and Patriarch Alexander of Alexandria, this feast was established to honor Michael and Gabriel the Archangels, and all the holy bodiless powers of heaven in their nine choirs: Seraphim, Cherubim, Thrones, Dominions, Virtues, Powers, Principalities, Archangels, and Angels.

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

Lamplighting Psalms in the Tone of the Week (Tone 6, p. 82), stichera 10-7.

Cantor: (Tone 4) 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 archangel Michael - Tone 4 podoben: Jako dobl'a

⑥

O Arch - an - gel Mi - chael, you showed your - self to be the great - est defender of
the thrice - ho - ly Source of Light. To - geth - er with the Powers on high, you
joy - ful - ly call out: Ho - ly are you, O Fa - ther. Ho - ly are you,
O co - e - ter - nal Word. Ho - ly are you, O Ho - ly Spir - it.
You are the one glo - ry, the one king - dom and one na - ture.



You are the one Di - vin - i - ty and Pow'r.

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.



O Arch - an - gel Mi - chael, you are like a fire, and awe - some is your



god - li - ness. By your bod - i - less nature, you cross the ends of the earth,



ful - fill - ing the com - mands of the Cre - a - tor of all. You also make your Church



a foun - tain of heal - ings. You are venerated because of your ho - ly



call - - - ing.

Cantor:

Let the watchman count on daybreak

(on 4)

and Israel on the Lord.



You made the winds your mes - sen - ger and flam - ing fire your servant, just as



it is writ - ten. A - mong the ranks of your arch - an - gels, O Lord, you

have shown Michael the Archangel to be the leader. He is obedient
 to your commands, O Word. With fear he sings the thrice-holy hymn
 to your glory.

Cantor: (Tone 4) Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
 (on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

Stichera of the holy archangel Gabriel -Tone 4 podoben: Dal jesi znamenije

③

By divine grace, O Gabriel, the eternal Intelligence created you to be a
 second light. You were to illuminate the whole world that you
 might reveal a divine and truly great mystery which had been hidden
 from eternity: that God who is bodiless was made flesh in a
 virgin womb and became man to save the human race.

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

②

O Ga - bri - el, you stand before the throne of the thrice-ho - ly Source of Light,
 glis - tening with ce - les - tial splen - dor. We on earth joy - fully dance and sing
 your prais - es. O lead - er of the heav - en - ly hosts, O in - ter - ces - sor
 for our souls, de - liv - er us from the darkness of our pas - sions
 by il - lu - min - ing us with your light.

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

①

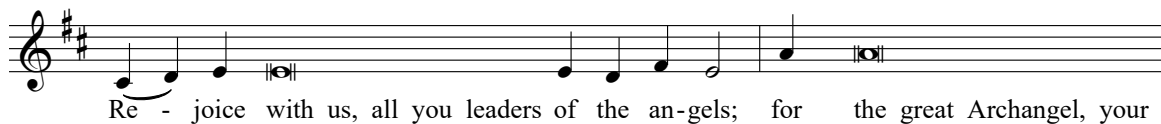
O Gabriel, leader of the heav - en - ly hosts, and in - ter - ces - sor for our souls,
 crush the bold - ness of those who at - tack your flock. Put an end to
 schi - sms with - in the Church. Calm the storm of num - ber - less temp - ta - tions.
 De - liv - er from trial and trib - u - la - tion all those who lov - ing - ly



ven-er-ate you and has-ten to pro-tect us with the shad-ow of your wings.

Cantor: (Tone 6) Glory...

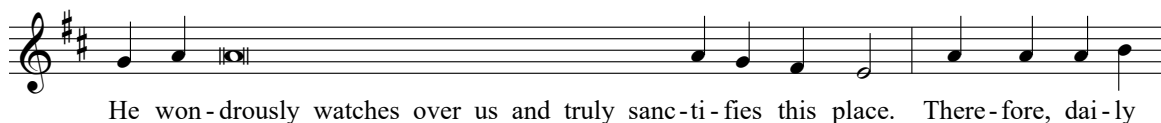
Doxastikon - Tone 6 samohlasen



Re - jice with us, all you leaders of the an-gels; for the great Archangel, your



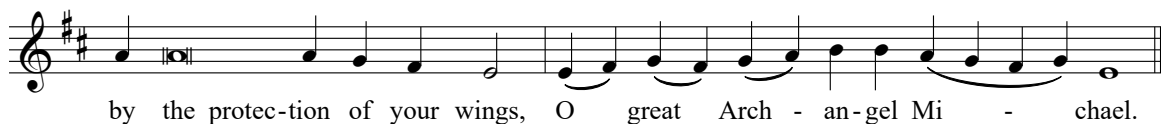
cap-tain and our guard - i - an, ap-pears to day in his ho - ly church.



He won-drously watches over us and truly sanc-ti-fies this place. There-fore, dai-ly



sing - ing his praise, let us cry out to him: Keep us safe



by the protec-tion of your wings, O great Arch - an-gel Mi - chael.

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

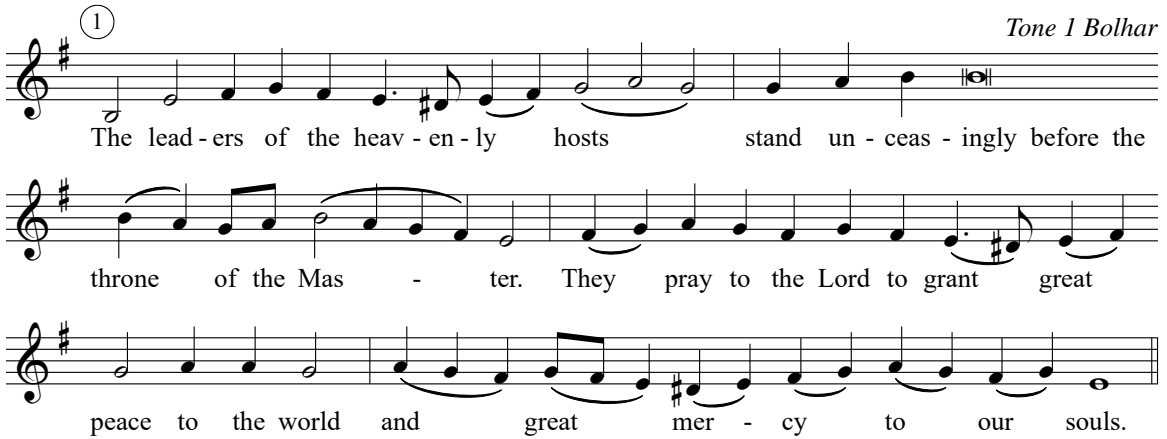
Dogmatikon in the Tone of the Week (Tone 6, p. 87)

Readings: Joshua 5: 13 - 15
Judges 6: 7 and 11 - 24
Isaiah 14: 6 - 20

Litija

Tone 1 Bolhar

①



The lead-ers of the heav-en-ly hosts stand un-ceas-ingly before the
throne of the Mas-ter. They pray to the Lord to grant great
peace to the world and great mer-cy to our souls.

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

Doxastikon

Tone 4 Bolhar



With flam-ing lips, the cher-u-bim ex-tol you, O Christ God; and with
im-ma-te-rial mouths, the choir of arch-an-gels loud-ly ex-tols
your glo-ry. Mi-chael, the cap-tain of the heav-en-ly
pow'rs, of-fers a song of vic-to-ry to your glo-ry un-ceas-ing-ly.
He has pre-pared us to-day for this feast, so that e-ven with
lips of clay, we may wor-thi-ly sing a-loud the thrice-ho-ly hymn



as it is in the psalms. All cre - a - tion is filled with the
 praise of you, O Christ. For this rea - son you give
 great mer - cy to the world.

Litija Litany p.116

Aposticha

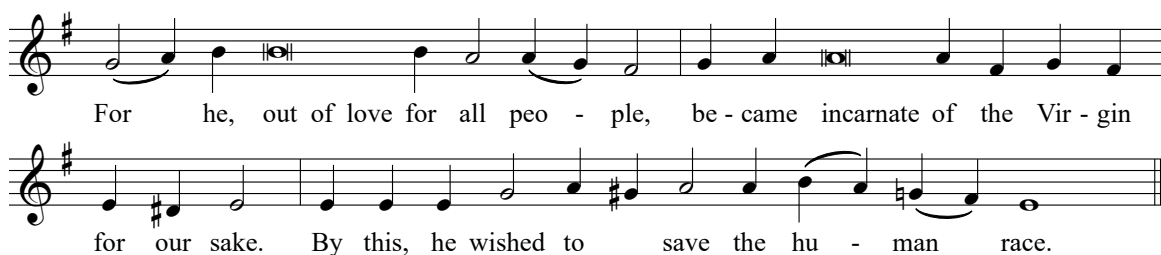
Aposticha in the Tone of the Week (Tone 6, p. 88), concluding with

Cantor: *(Tone 8) Glory...*

Aposticha doxastikon of the holy archangel Michael - Tone 8 samohlasen



O Arch-an-gel, since you are a sol - dier and lead-er of the heav-en-ly hosts
 and the cap - tain of the angels, O glo-rious one, de - liv - er from ev - 'ry
 wor - ry and care, from ill - ness - es and bit - ter sins, those who
 faith - fully extol and be - seech you. You see the Lord who is Spir - it;
 you are il - lu - mined by the unapproachable light of the Mas - ter's glo - ry.



For he, out of love for all peo - ple, be - came incarnate of the Vir - gin
for our sake. By this, he wished to save the hu - man race.

Cantor: Now and ever...

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

Troparia

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

Cantor: (Tone 4) Glory...

Troparion of the holy archangel Michael - Tone 4



Lead - ers of the heav - en - ly ar - mies, al - though we are unworthy, we al - ways
be - seech you to for - ti - fy us by your pray'rs and to shel - ter us beneath
the wings of your sub - lime glo - ry. Watch over us who bow to you and cry out
fer - vent - ly: De - liv - er us from dan - ger, for you are the com - mand - ers
of the pow - ers on high.

Cantor: Now and ever...

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