

January 20

Our Holy Father Euthymius the Great

Our venerable and God-bearing father Euthymius the Great, abbot, who, Armenian in origin and consecrated to God from infancy, sought Jerusalem. Having lived very many years in solitude, he was steadfast and cheerful to the very end of his life in humility and love, and died manifest in the observance of discipline. (473)

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

Lamplighting Psalms in the tone of the first sticheron (Tone 1, p. 24).

Bring my soul out of this prison
and then I shall praise *your* name.

Around me the just will assemble
because of your goodness *to* me.

Cantor: (Tone 1) Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; **Psalm 129**
(on 8) Lord, hear my voice!

Stichera of our venerable father Euthymius the Great - Tone 1 podoben: Prechval'niji mučenicý

O ho - ly fa - ther Eu - thy - mi - us, an an - gel was sent to an - nounce your
birth, which was like that of John, the fruit of a bar - ren womb.
For you were his image and im - i - ta - tor; you lived with - out home or wealth,
be - stow - ing bap - tism and dwelling in the wil - der - ness, ra - di - ant with

count - less mir - a - cles.

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

Cantor: 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.

⑥

O ho - ly fa - ther Eu - thy - mi - us, al - though you were the fruit of a bar - ren

womb, you be - came the fa - ther of count - less chil - dren. You sowed seed

in the once - uninhab - it - a - ble des - ert, and filled it with count - less monks.

In - ter - cede that our souls be giv - en peace and great mer - cy.

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.

⑤

O ho - ly fa - ther Eu - thy - mi - us, un - sur - pass - a - ble was your way of life

and tru - ly or - tho - dox was your faith. You ad - vanced from action to the

deep - est con - tem - pla - tion, be - com - ing the dwelling - place of wis - dom,
 by a - dor - ing Christ, One of the Holy Trinity, in two na - tures. In - ter - cede for
 our souls be - fore him.

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

Tone 4 podobn: Zvanny sviše byv

O bless - ed fa - ther, sanc - ti - fied from your moth - er's womb, our God
 (who sees all) knew your in - ten - tion in ad - vance and your live - ly, irreversable
 inclination for the high - er things. He re - vealed you to be a gift of God.
 Your name means "Cheer - ful tem - pera - ment," and you took a - way the sadness of
 your par - ents. From the time you left the cra - dle, you were ac - ceptable to the

di - vine Ben - e - fac - tor. Pray to him to save and en - light - en
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.

Cantor: Praise the Lord all the nations; **Psalm 116**
(on 2) acclaim him all you people.

O fa - ther, full of di - vine grace, when Christ re - vealed in
you the pure mir - ror of his divine re - flec - tion, he made you shine with the
bright ra - dian - ce of his splen - dor. Now you have become an abundant source
of heal - ings, pro - vid - ing for the need - y, giv - ing drink to the
thirst - y from your show - ers. By your word you wisely bring out the best for God,
see - ing the tem - pera - ments of souls. Pray to him to save and en - light - en



our souls.

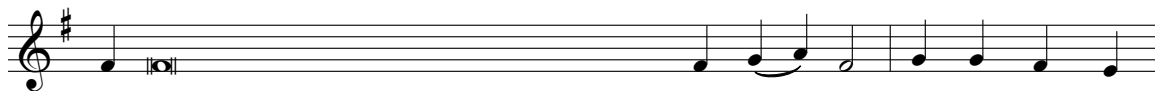
Cantor: Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
(on 1) he is faithful forever.



O fa - ther, you were re-splen-dent in both action and con-tem-pla - tion.



You not on - ly made your angelic life a pre-cious mod - el, and a rule of



vir - tue for those who choose to worship God in per - fec - tion, but your wise words



al - so taught the worship of the Ho-ly Trin-i - ty, the u-nique Per-son in two natures



which is Je - sus Christ, and the Coun-cils equal in number to the four Gos - pels



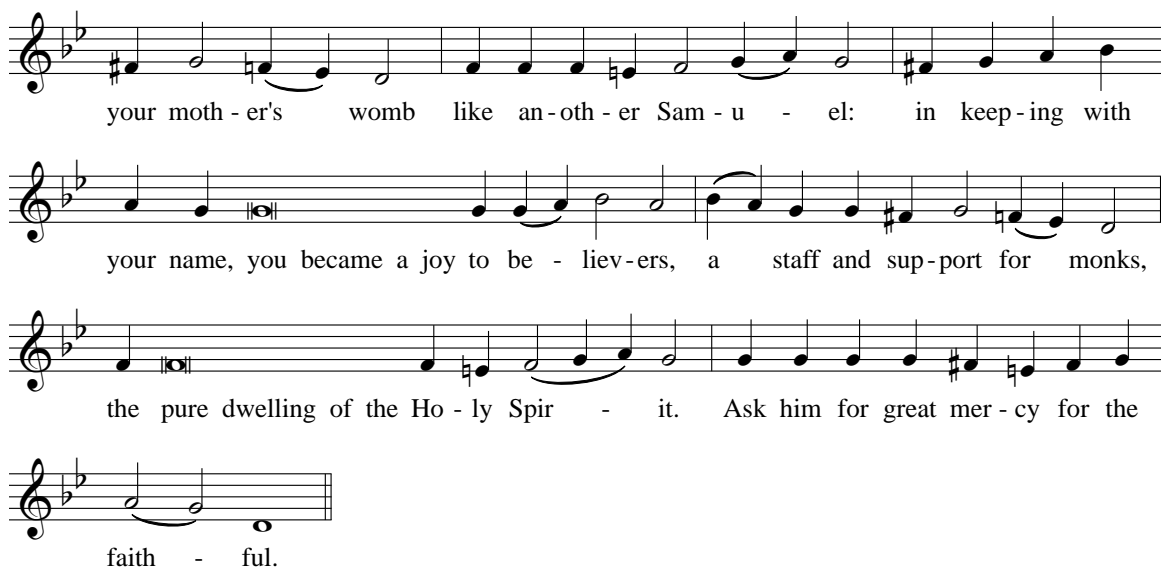
of Christ. Pray to him to save and en - light - en our souls.

Cantor: (Tone 3) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Doxastikon - Tone 3 samohlasen



O ven - er - a - ble Eu - thy - mi - us, con - se - crat - ed to God from



your moth - er's womb like an - oth - er Sam - u - el: in keep - ing with
 your name, you became a joy to be - liev - ers, a staff and sup - port for monks,
 the pure dwelling of the Ho - ly Spir - it. Ask him for great mer - cy for the
 faith - ful.

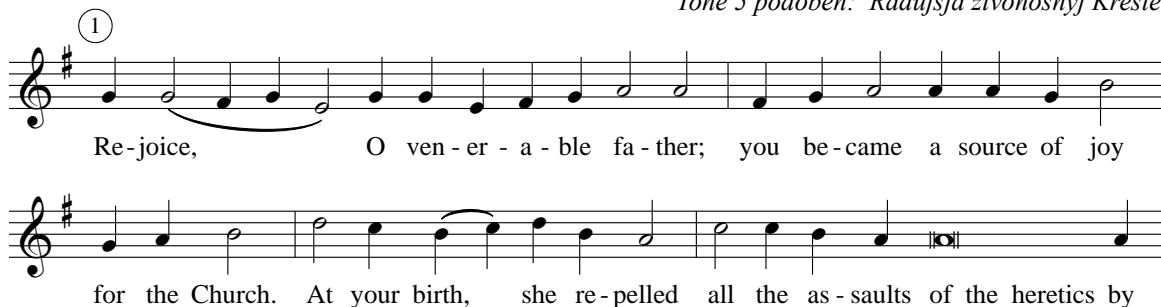
Cantor: Now and ever and forever. Amen.

Dogmatikon in the same tone (Tone 3, p. 43).

Readings: Composite I (FM 486)
 Composite II (FM 486-488)
 Composite IV (FM 489-491)

Aposticha

Tone 5 podobn: Radujsja živosnyj Kreste



①
 Re-joyce, O ven - er - a - ble fa - ther; you be - came a source of joy
 for the Church. At your birth, she re - pelled all the as - saults of the heretics by

the prov - i - dence of God. Thus, she named you "Euthymius" because of her

cheer - ful joy. By the splen - dor of your life, you have filled the choirs of angels

in heav - en with hap - pi - ness. Now you dwell with them, filled with light

and rejoicing in the di - vine and bless - ed ra - di - ance. O ven - erable fa - ther,

pray to Christ to grant great mer - cy to our souls.

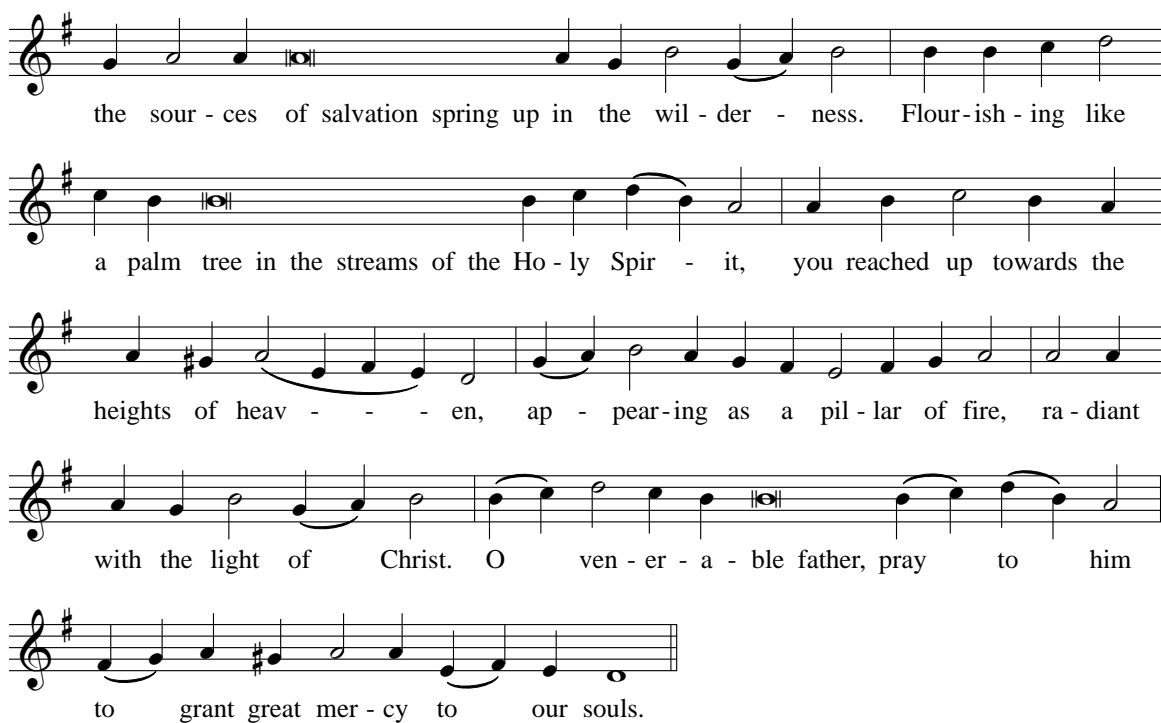
Cantor

O precious in the eyes of the Lord is the death of his faith - - - ful.

2
O bless - ed fa - - - ther, sup - port - ed by the staff of the Cross,

you dried up the waves of in - i - qui - ty. Drink - ing from the torrents of the

de - lights of God, as from a mys - tic stream of Par - a - dise, you made



the sources of salvation spring up in the wilderness. Flourishing like
 a palm tree in the streams of the Holy Spirit, you reached up towards the
 heights of heaven, appearing as a pillar of fire, radiant
 with the light of Christ. O venerable father, pray to him
 to grant great mercy to our souls.

Cantor



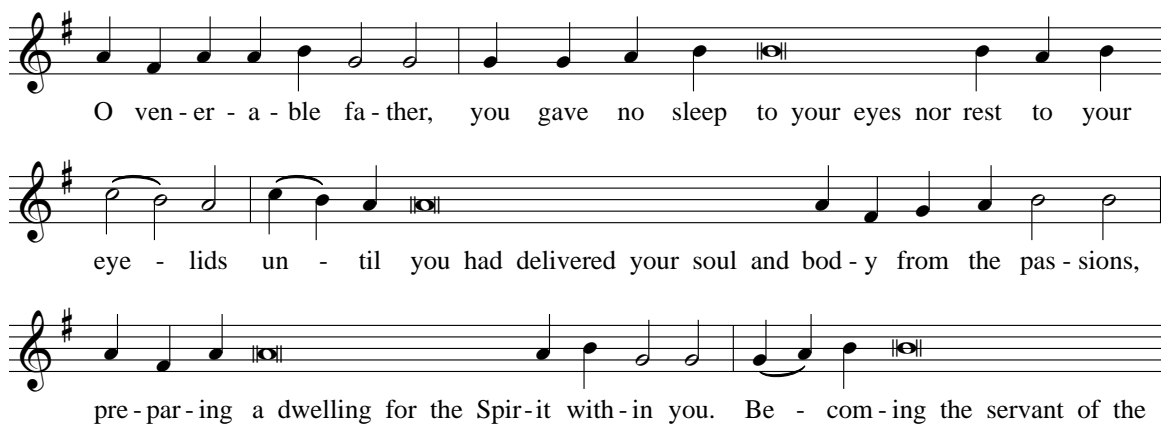
Hap-py the man who fears the Lord, who takes de-light in all his com-mands.
 O Eu-thy-mi-us, you have gone to the re-splen-dent dwell-ings,
 to the house of God. Your soul is filled with joy and hap-pi-ness there
 where the sound of feast-ing re-sounds, O bless-ed one, in the har-mo-ny



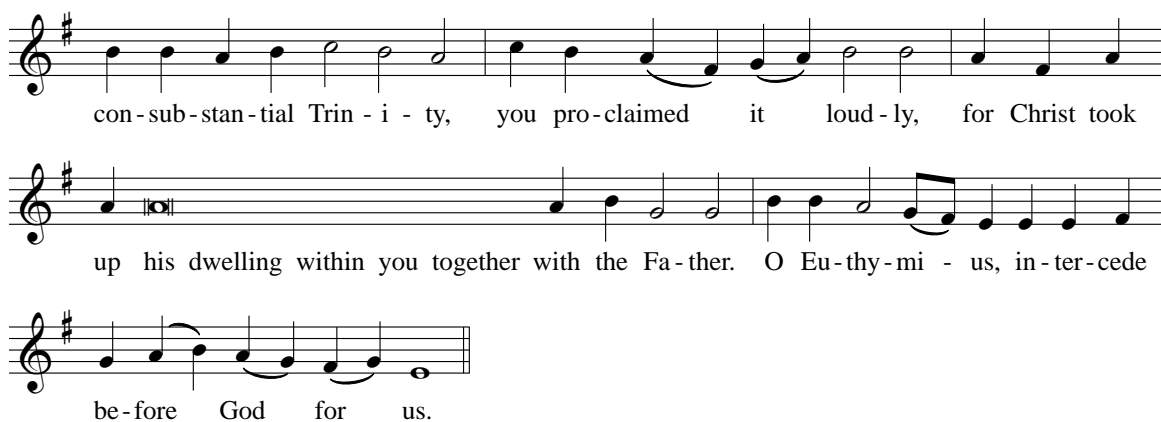
of that sweet and joyous cel-e-bra - tion where you share in the ineffable and
 de - lec - ta - ble ban - quet, the on - ly ob - ject of your de - sire,
 for which you mor - ti - fied your flesh. You have found the splendor of
 di - vine ho - li - ness. O ven - erable father, pray to Christ
 to grant great mer - cy to our souls.

Cantor: (Tone 5) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Doxastikon - Tone 5 samohlasen



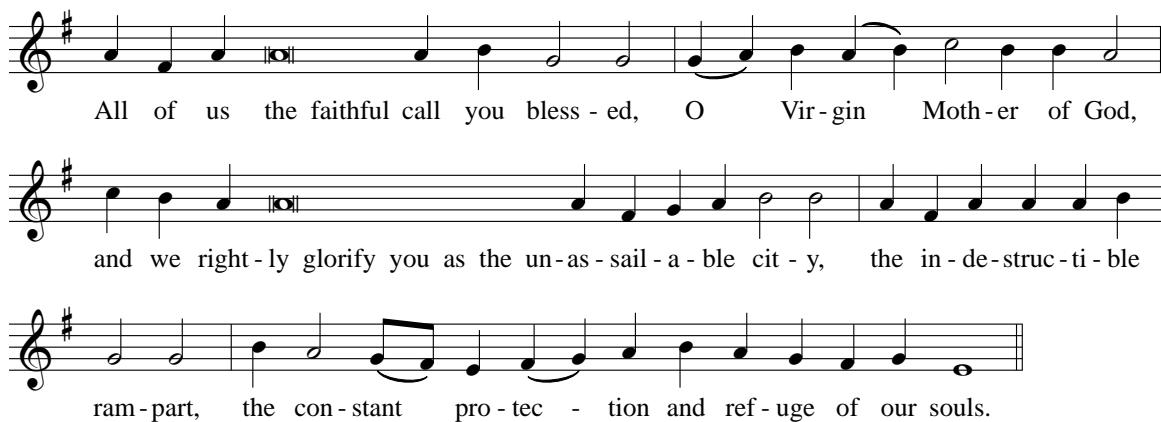
O ven - er - a - ble fa - ther, you gave no sleep to your eyes nor rest to your
 eye - lids un - til you had delivered your soul and bod - y from the pas - sions,
 pre - par - ing a dwelling for the Spir - it with - in you. Be - com - ing the servant of the



con-sub-stan-tial Trin - i - ty, you pro-claimed it loud-ly, for Christ took
up his dwelling within you together with the Fa-ther. O Eu-thy-mi - us, in-ter-cede
be-fore God for us.

Cantor: Now and ever and forever. Amen.

Theotokion - *in the same tone (Tone 5 samohlasen)*



All of us the faithful call you bless - ed, O Vir-gin Moth-er of God,
and we right-ly glorify you as the un-as-sail-a-ble cit - y, the in-de-struc-ti-ble
ram-part, the con-stant pro-tec - tion and ref-uge of our souls.

Troparia

Troparion of our venerable father Euthymius the Great - *Tone 4*



Joy to you, O bar-ren wil-der-ness; re - joice, ster - ile desert that has never known



the tra - vail of birth; for your spouse has multi-pled your chil - dren.



He has plant - ed them in de - vo - tion and pi - e - ty, and made them grow in



detachment for the sake of per - fect vir - tue. Through his supplications, Christ our



God, give peace to our lives.

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

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