Reader’s Vespers on Myrrhbearers Friday

May 8th, 2020

Hieromartyr Basil of Amasea (April 26th/9th)

Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord, Jesus Christ, our God, have mercy on us. Amen.

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life! (Thrice)

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. ***(Thrice)***

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord have mercy. ***(Thrice)***

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord, Jesus Christ, our God, have mercy on us. Amen.

Lord have mercy. ***Twelve Times***

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O come, let us worship God our King.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and God.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and God.

Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly. Confession and majesty hast Thou put on, Who coverest Thyself with light as with a garment, Who stretchest out the heaven as it were a curtain; Who supporteth His chambers in the waters, Who appointeth the clouds for His ascent, Who walketh upon the wings of the winds, Who maketh His angels spirits, and His ministers a flame of fire, Who establisheth the earth in the sureness thereof; it shall not be turned back for ever and ever.  The abyss like a garment is His mantle; upon the mountains shall the waters stand.  At Thy rebuke they will flee, at the voice of Thy thunder shall they be afraid.  The mountains rise up and the plains sink down, unto the place where Thou hast established them.  Thou appointedst a bound that they shall not pass, neither return to cover the earth.  He sendeth forth springs in the valleys; between the mountains will the waters run.  They shall give drink to all the beasts of the field; the wild asses will wait to quench their thirst.  Beside them will the birds of the heaven lodge, from the midst of the rocks will they give voice.  He watereth the mountains from His chambers; the earth shall be satisfied with the fruit of Thy works.  He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and green herb for the service of men, To bring forth bread out of the earth; and wine maketh glad the heart of man.  To make his face cheerful with oil; and bread strengtheneth man's heart.  The trees of the plain shall be satisfied, the cedars of Lebanon, which Thou hast planted.  There will the sparrows make their nests; the house of the heron is chief among them.  The high mountains are a refuge for the harts, and so is the rock for the hares.  He hath made the moon for seasons; the sun knoweth his going down.  Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night, wherein all the beasts of the forest will go abroad.  Young lions roaring after their prey, and seeking their food from God. The sun ariseth, and they are gathered together, and they lay them down in their dens. But man shall go forth unto his work, and to his labor until the evening. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all; the earth is filled with Thy creation. So is this great and spacious sea, therein are things creeping innumerable, small living creatures with the great. There go the ships; there this dragon, whom Thou hast made to play therein. All things wait on Thee, to give them their food in due season; when Thou givest it them, they will gather it. When Thou openest Thy hand, all things shall be filled with goodness; when Thou turnest away Thy face, they shall be troubled.  Thou wilt take their spirit, and they shall cease; and unto their dust shall they return.  Thou wilt send forth Thy Spirit, and they shall be created; and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth.  Let the glory of the Lord be unto the ages; the Lord will rejoice in His works.  Who looketh on the earth and maketh it tremble, Who toucheth the mountains and they smoke. I will sing unto the Lord throughout my life, I will chant to my God for as long as I have my being.  May my words be sweet unto Him, and I will rejoice in the Lord.  O that sinners would cease from the earth, and they that work iniquity, that they should be no more. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

The sun knoweth his going down, Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night.  How magnified are Thy works, O Lord!  In wisdom hast Thou made them all.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.  Glory to Thee, O God. ***Thrice****.*

Lord, have mercy. ***Forty Times***

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

In the 2nd Tone: Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me.

Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me. \* Hearken unto me, O Lord. \* Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me; \* attend to the voice of my supplication, \* when I cry unto Thee. \* Hearken unto me, O Lord.

Let my prayer be set forth \* as incense before Thee, \* the lifting up of my hands \* as an evening sacrifice. \* Hearken unto me, O Lord.

Set, O Lord, a watch before my mouth, and a door of enclosure round about my lips.

Incline not my heart unto words of evil, to make excuse with excuses in sins.

With men that work iniquity; and I will not join with their chosen.

The righteous man will chasten me with mercy and reprove me; as for the oil of the sinner, let it not anoint my head.

For yet more is my prayer in the presence of their pleasures; swallowed up near by the rock have their judges been.

They shall hear my words, for they be sweetened; as a clod of earth is broken upon the earth, so have their bones been scattered nigh unto hades.

For unto Thee, O Lord, O Lord, are mine eyes, in Thee have I hoped; take not my soul away.

Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stumbling-blocks of them that work iniquity.

The sinners shall fall into their own net; I am alone until I pass by.

With my voice unto the Lord have I cried, with my voice unto the Lord have I made supplication.

I will pour out before Him my supplication, mine affliction before Him will I declare.

When my spirit was fainting within me, then Thou knewest my paths.

In this way wherein I have walked they hid for me a snare.

I looked upon my right hand, and beheld, and there was none that did know me.

Flight hath failed me, and there is none that watcheth out for my soul.

I have cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my hope, my portion art Thou in the land of the living.

Attend unto my supplication, for I am brought very low.

Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.

Bring my soul out of prison:  that I may confess Thy name.

The righteous shall wait patiently for me until Thou shalt reward me.

Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord; O Lord, hear my voice.

Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

If Thou shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness.

Early in the morning,

the Myrrh-bearing women brought spices to the tomb of the Lord.

They found the stone unexpectedly rolled away,

and they asked among themselves:

“Where are the seals of the tomb?

Where are the guards of Pilate?”

Then the radiant angel came to the wondering women

and proclaimed to them:

#### “Why with weeping do you seek the Life

who gives life to the human race?

Christ our God has risen from the dead as almighty, //

granting us incorruption, life, enlightenment, and great mercy.”

For Thy name’s sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath patiently waited for Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

“O women disciples,

why do you open the myrrh with tears?

The stone is gone; the tomb is empty:

Behold corruption destroyed by life!

The seals witness that the guards of the godless have watched in vain.

Mortal nature has been saved by the flesh of God.

Hell is wailing.

Go with joy, and proclaim to the apostles:

Christ has slain death as the first-born of the dead. //

#### He awaits you in Galilee!”

From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel hope in the Lord.

The Myrrh-bearers came early to your tomb, O Christ,

seeking you to anoint your most-pure body.

Enlightened by the angel’s words

they proclaimed joyous tidings to the apostles:

“The Leader of our salvation has been raised;

He has captured death, //

granting the world eternal life and great mercy!”

In the 4th Tone: For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption; and He shall redeem Israel out of all his iniquities.

You were made steadfast by the law of God,

maintaining control over all the passions, O blessèd Basil.

You made your mind clearly their ruler

and you became a godly intercessor.

You fittingly received holy anointing

and were a guide for the reason-endowed flock, //

O adornment of hierarchs and martyrs.

O praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye peoples.

The evil emperor separated you from your flock like a sheep,

for you preached Christ God, our King,

who was slaughtered like a lamb to save mortal man.

He unjustly killed you, O blessèd Basil,

and commanded that you be thrown into the sea. //

Thus you gained the Kingdom of heaven and eternal glory!

For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us, and the truth of the Lord abideth forever.

You gloriously set the steps of your feet in the waters, O Basil,

for your body was cast out after your death as you foretold.

You crossed the sea with power

and hon’rably entrusted the burden of your relics

to your city of Amasea.

You are its unashamed intercessor, //

a river of healings for the cleansing of many illnesses!

In the 6th Tone: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:

The Myrrh-bearing women reached your tomb

and saw the seals of the tomb broken.

They wailed as they did not find your most-pure body:

“Who has stolen our hope?

Who has taken the dead one, naked and anointed?

The sole consolation of his mother?

How can the life of the dead have died?

How can the Capturer of hell have been buried?

But arise in three days as you said, O Savior, //

and save our souls!”

In the 2nd Tone: now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen:

The shadow of the Law passed when grace came!

As the bush burned, yet was not consumed,

so the Virgin gave birth, yet remained a virgin!

The Righteous Sun has risen instead of a pillar of flame!

Instead of Moses, Christ, the Salvation of our souls!

O Gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy, blessed Father, O Jesus Christ: Having come to the setting of the sun, having beheld the evening light, we praise the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit: God.  Meet it is for Thee at all times to be praised with reverent voices, O Son of God, Giver of life.  Wherefore, the world doth glorify Thee.

The Prokeimenon in the 7th Tone:

Thou, O God, art my helper, and Thy mercy shall go before me.

Verse: Deliver me from my enemies, O God, and from those that rise up against me.

Thou, O God, art my helper,/ and Thy mercy shall go before me.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin.  Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name unto the ages.  Amen.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee.  Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.  Blessed art Thou, O Master, give me understanding of Thy statutes.  Blessed art Thou, O Holy One, enlighten me by Thy statutes.

O Lord, Thy mercy endureth forever; disdain not the work of Thy hands.  To Thee is due praise, to Thee is due a song, to Thee glory is due, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.  Amen.

Lord, have mercy. ***Twelve Times***

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

In the 2nd Tone:

Come, let us worship the Word of God

begotten of the Father before all ages,

and incarnate of the Virgin Mary!

Having endured the cross,

he was buried as he himself desired,

and having risen from the dead, //

he saved me, an erring man.

Verse: The Lord is King; he is robed in majesty!

Christ our Savior

nailed to the cross the bond against us;

he voided it and destroyed the dominion of death! //

We fall down before his resurrection on the third day!

Verse: For he has established the world so that it shall never be moved!

With the archangels

let us praise the resurrection of Christ!

He is our Savior, our Redeemer!

He is coming with awesome glory and mighty power //

to judge the world which he made!

Verse: Holiness befits your house, O Lord, forevermore!

Your resurrection, O Christ our Savior,

has enlightened the whole universe,

recalling your creation. *//*

Glory to you, O almighty Lord!

In the 5th Tone: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Joseph, together with Nicodemus,

took you down from the tree,

who clothe yourself with light as with a garment.

He gazed on thy body, dead, naked, and unburied,

and in grief and tender compassion he lamented:

“Woe is me, O my sweetest Jesus!

A short while ago the sun beheld you hanging on the Cross

and it hid itself in darkness.

The earth quaked in fear at the sight;

the veil of the temple was torn in two.

Lo, now I see you willingly submit to death for our sake.

How shall I bury you, O my God?

How can I wrap you in a shroud?

How can I touch your most-pure body with my hands?

What songs can I sing for your exodus, O compassionate one?

I magnify your Passion!

I glorify your burial,

and your holy Resurrection, //

crying: O Lord, glory to you!”

Now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, O Master, according to Thy word, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all peoples; a light of revelation for the Gentiles, and the glory of Thy people Israel.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. ***(Thrice)***

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord have mercy. ***(Thrice)***

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord, Jesus Christ, have mercy on us. Amen.

In the 2nd Tone:

The noble Joseph,

when he had taken down thy most pure body from the tree,

wrapped it in fine linen and anointed it with spices,

and placed it in a new tomb.

But thou didst rise on the third day, O Lord, //

granting the world great mercy!

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

When thou didst descend to death, O Life Immortal,

thou didst slay hell with the splendor of thy Godhead.

And when from the depths thou didst raise the dead,

all the powers of heaven cried out: //

“O Giver of Life, Christ our God, glory to thee!”

Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The angel came to the myrrh-bearing women at the tomb and said:

“Myrrh is fitting for the dead,

but Christ has shown himself a stranger to corruption,

so proclaim: ‘The Lord is risen, //

granting the world great mercy!’”

Lord have mercy. ***Forty times***

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

More honorable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy, Lord bless!

Through the prayers of the Theotokos, of the Holy Hieromartyr Basil of Amasea, of our Holy Fathers and all the saints, Lord, Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us. Amen.

Christ is risen! Indeed He is risen!