Reader’s Vespers on Tuesday October 27th, 2020

Venerable Euthymius the New of Mt Athos; Venerable Martyr Lucian, the Presbyter of Antioch (October 15th/28th)

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

Glory to Thee O God, glory to Thee!

O Heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, Who art everywhere present and fillest all things, Treasury of blessings and Giver of Life: come and abide in us, and cleanse us from every impurity, and save our souls, O Good One!

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 4th 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.

You traveled the narrow path with an untroubled spirit,

aiming for the things which lead to life!

You are the boast of ascetics, O Euthymius,

steadfastly trampling the pursuing demons.

Therefore you were counted worthy to be an heir of the kingdom of

heaven //

where you delight in unending beauty!

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.

Your radiant light astonished the angels

and openly alarmed the savage demons!

You adorned the assemblies of faithful with splendor,

ever directing them to the heavenly dwelling of Christ!

Entreat Him that those who celebrate your most-honored mem’ry with

faith //

may be delivered from corruption and misfortunes.

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

O father, you brought psalms and hymns to Christ daily,

while you lived in the desert.

You offered up your soul and mind to the one God like Moses the great,

ascending to the impassable heights of holiness!

You vanquished the bodiless enemy, //

becoming a pure habitation and instrument of the divine spirit!

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

You strengthened the faithful, enriching their faith,

discoursing on the knowledge of God,

that they might endure the rage of the tyrant with boldness

for the sake of the incorruptible life to come!

Therefore today we call you blessèd, O glorious Lucian, //

as we celebrate your divine solemnity.

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

You endured a long imprisonment and violent death, O ven’rable

 Lucian.

You were tied with ropes and flayed, O blessèd martyr.

Weakened by long thirst and cruel starvation,

you openly received heavenly food. //

You were an invincible martyr, O valiant athlete of Christ!

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

The bosom of the sea received you, O glorious Lucian,

and like Jonah of old, gave you over to the dry land.

With the help of wild beasts you gained an hon’rable burial!

You are a divine source of healings, a chosen prince of martyrs,

the foundation of the church and intercessor for our souls, //

O most glorious God-bearing Lucian!

In the 6th Tone: Glory…:

The sound of your teachings has gone out into all the earth,

O ven’rable father!

Therefore you have found the reward of your labors in the heavens.

You destroyed the hosts of demons

and reached the ranks of angels whose life you blamelessly followed!

## Since you have boldness before Christ our God, //

entreat peace for our souls!

Now and ever…:

When the lawless men nailed you to the Cross, O Lord,

your most pure mother wept and lamented. //

Yet in you death and burial she confessed you to be her God.

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 1st Tone:

Thy mercy, O Lord, shall follow me all the days of my life!

Verse: The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want, He makes me lie down in green pastures.

Thy mercy, O Lord, shall follow me/ all the days of my life!

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 3rd Tone:

We venerate your precious Cross, O Christ;

It is the guardian of the world and salvation of sinners,

the mighty gift of propitiation,

the victory for Orthodox Christians //

and pride of the universe.

Verse: Unto Thee have I lifted up mine eyes, unto Thee that dwellest in heaven. Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hands of their masters, as the eyes of the handmaid look unto the hands of her mistress, so do our eyes look unto the Lord our God, until He take pity on us.

The tree of disobedience brought death to the world;

The tree of the Cross blossomed into life and incorruption.

Therefore we worship you, O crucified Christ; //

Let the light of your countenance shine upon us.

Verse: Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, for greatly are we filled with abasement. Greatly hath our soul been filled therewith; let reproach come upon them that prosper, \* and abasement on the proud.

The prophets, apostles, and martyrs of Christ

have taught mankind to praise the consubstantial Trinity.

They have given light to the nations that had gone astray //

and have made the sons of men companions of the angels.

In the 5th Tone: Glory…:

O ven’rable father,

you gave no sleep to your eyes, nor slumber to your eyelids,

until you freed your soul and body of the passions,

preparing yourself as a dwelling of the Holy Spirit.

For Christ, coming with the Father, made his abode with you;

you became a favorite of the consubstantial Trinity! //

O great preacher Euthymius, pray for our souls!

Now and ever... :

God the Creator, assuming my form, was clothed in my flesh.

In his desire to rescue me, his fallen image,

he was lifted up of his own will upon the Cross.

His hands, of his own accord, were nailed to it,

healing the hands that in ancient times sinned by eating from the Tree.

When the pure Virgin beheld you, she lamented:

“What unsurpassed long-suffering is yours, O my Son!

I cannot bear to behold you lifted upon the Cross, //

for you hold the earth in the hollow of your hand.”

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.

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

Tone 8:

In you, O father, was carefully preserved what is according to the

image

for you took up your cross and followed Christ.

By so doing you taught us to disregard the flesh for it passes away,

but to care instead for the soul for it is immortal. //

Therefore, O blessèd Euthymius, your spirit rejoices with the angels.

In the 4th Tone: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:

Your holy martyr Lucian , O Lord,

through his sufferings has received an incorruptible crown from You,

our God!

For having Your strength, he laid low his enemies,

and shattered the powerless boldness of demons. //

Through his intercessions, save our souls!

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen:

O all-blameless Virgin Mother of Christ our God: thy most holy soul was pierced by a sword when thou beheld thy Son and God willfully crucifed. Therefore never cease to pray to Him, O all-blessed one, that He may grant us remission of sins.

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 our Venerable Father Euthymius the New and the Venerable Martyr Lucian, and of all the saints, Lord, Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us. Amen.