Reader’s Vespers on Wednesday, October 14th, 2020

Hieromartyr Cyprian and the Virgin-Martyr Justina of Nicomedia (October 2nd/15th)

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 1st 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.

O glorious Apostles of Christ,

divinely-inspired disciples,

you have found the Lord and taught the universe;

You have become intercessors between God and man.

You were bound to Jesus in a wondrous manner, //

for you plainly proclaimed him as perfect God and perfect man.

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 most-wise Apostles,

Divinely-inspired teachers of the world,

by your prayers and instruction give me strength to resist the Evil One.

Help me at all times to walk in the narrow way, //

so that I may bear fruit in the spacious dwelling of Paradise.

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

I shall extol Peter, the chief of the Apostles,

James, Philip, Bartholomew and Andrew the first-called,

Thomas, James, Thaddeus and Simon the Zealot,

together with Paul, the glorious vessel of election;

I shall glorify Matthew, Mark, Luke and John, who wrote the Gospels, //

for all of these were the eye-witnesses of the incarnate Word of God.

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.

Through the anointing of the priesthood

and the blood of martyrdom,

you drew near to God, O most perfect and all-glorious Cyprian!

You are the flower of nature; the adornment of preaching,

the summit of wisdom and a rule of true dogmas,

a harmoniser of the canons: //

You are the splendor of the churches!

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

O most-hon’rable Cyprian,

glory of athletes and crown of martyrs:

## By your sermons you persuaded the divinely-wise to maintain their

courage most valiantly

in the face of imprisonment, bondage and varied tortures,

nakedness, binding and bitter cold, //

with wounding and death at the end.

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

You are the splendor of virgins and martyrs, O Justina!

## You opposed the spells of demons with hymns to the Spirit!

By the sign of the Cross, you preserved your virginity,

offering yourself to Christ as a most holy sacrifice!

You are an unconquered martyr, //

receiving the crowns of victory!

In the 2nd Tone: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:

O most blessèd Cyprian,

you turned aside indeed from the falsehood and lore of idolatrous

teaching!

You armed yourself for salvation with the sword of the Cross,

throwing away the books of sorcery as you put off the old man!

The knowledge of the consubstantial Trinity lived within you! //

With the angels, ever beseech Him, O Bishop, that we may be saved!

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

Joy of all that sorrow are you,

And of the oppressed a protectress, and nurture of all the poor

Comfort unto the estranged, a staff are you of the blind,

Visitation of all the sick,

A shelter and succour

Unto those brought down by pain, helper of orphaned ones:

Mother of God in the highest

Are you, O immaculate Maden;

Hasten, we beseech you, to redeem your slaves.

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 5th Tone: Save me, O God, by Thy name, and judge me by Thy strength!

**Verse**: O Lord, hearken unto my prayer; give ear to the words of my mouth.

Save me, O God, by Thy name,/ and judge me by Thy strength!

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 1st Tone:

O lyre of the apostles,

whose many strings moved by the Holy Spirit:

You destroyed the cults of evil demons,

proclaiming the one God to the world!

You delivered the peoples from the delusion of idols, //

teaching them to worship the consubstantial Trinity!

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.

Let us praise with one voice Peter and Paul, as is proper and right;

Let us laud Matthew, Mark, Luke and John,

Andrew, James, Thomas and Bartholomew,

and with Simon the Canaanite, //

together with James, Jude, Philip and all the Apostles.

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.

O martyrs, truly worthy of praise,

although you were dishonored on earth,

the heavens received you.

The gates of paradise opened to you,

and now you enjoy the tree of life. //

Entreat Christ to grant us peace and his great mercy!

In the 2nd Tone: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Let us praise Cyprian,

the divinely shining lamp,

the converser with Paul and sharer of his labors!

He dwells with the angels;

having received an incorruptible crown from the one God. //

He ever prays that our souls may be saved!

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

Truly, save for you, O Maid most pure,

We have no invincible rampart, we have no tower of strength;

After you none other mighty refuge do we have.

To your shelter and guardiancy

We flee, and we cry out:

Leave us not to perish; aid us quickly.

Show us your divine grace, O Lady,

And the greatness of your compassion,

And reveal the glory of your mighty strength.

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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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.

Tone 4:

By sharing in the ways of the Apostles,

you became a successor to their throne.

Through the practice of virtue, you found the way to divine

contemplation,

O Cyprian, inspired by God;

by teaching the word of truth without error,

you defended the Faith even to the shedding of your blood. //

O Hieromartyr Cyprian, entreat Christ God to save our souls.

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 Cyprian and the Virgin-Martyr Justina of Nicomedia, and all the saints, Lord, Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us. Amen.