

January 27

Transfer of the Precious Relics of our Father Among the Saints John Chrysostom

GREAT VESPERS FOR POLYELEOS

Blessed is the man... is sung

At Psalm 140

In Tone 4

8.

Let us joyfully sing the praises of Chrysostom, the golden trumpet,
the divinely-inspired organ, the inexhaustible sea of doctrine,
the pillar of the Church, the heavenly mind,
the abyss of wisdom, the gilded vase.
He pours forth sweet streams of dogma like honey
for the refreshment of the world.

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for the refreshment of the world.

5.

Let us worthily honour John Chrysostom,
he is the ever-shining star all nations with the rays of true teaching.
He is the preacher of repentance;
the golden sponge wiping away the despair of sadness.
His words are a refreshing dew
reviving hearts which are worn by sin.

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2.

With joyful hymns let us praise Chrysostom:
an earthly angel and a heavenly man.
He is a sweet and well-tuned harp, a treasury of virtues;
an immovable rock, a model of the faithful,
an imitator of the martyrs, a dweller with the holy angels,
and a companion of the apostles.

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Glory...

The Church, enriched by your radiant teachings, cries out to you, Chrysostom,
I am nourished by your golden pastures;
I feed at the sweet streams of your words,
by your example, I am led from action to contemplation.
I am united to Christ my bridegroom and reign with him.
Now we, assembled in your memory, cry out to you,
cease not to pray that our souls may be saved.

Now...

O Mother of God, because of You David the Prophet
became an ancestor of God;
he foretold and sang a joyous hymn of praise
and cried out to Him who worked wonders in you:
“The Queen stood at your right hand.”
God revealed you as a life-giving mother,

when He chose to be incarnate of you without a father.
He renewed in man His image which the passions had corrupted.
He found the lost sheep in the mountains, carried it on His shoulders,
offered it to the Father, generously numbered it among the powers of heaven,
and saved the whole world, since He is Christ of great and rich mercy.

Readings

Proverbs 10:6-8; 8:6-21

Wisdom 8:17-21; 9:1-4

Wisdom 4:1, 6-20

Aposticha

In Tone 5

Grace is poured out on your lips, holy father Chrysostom.
The Lord anointed you to be a priest of his people,
to feed his flock in holiness and justice.
Armed with the sword of strength, you cut off the confusion of error:
cease not to pray for peace for the world
and salvation for our souls.

My mouth shall speak wisdom and the meditation of my heart understanding!

Rejoice, father of orphans, sufferer of unjust banishment,
treasury of the poor, food of the hungry,
converter of sinners, skilled physician of souls,
interpreter of holy Scripture, living law of the Holy Spirit:
pray to Christ our God, that He may have mercy on us.

The mouth of the righteous utters wisdom and his tongue speaks justice.

The world is enlightened by your words, brilliant sun,
your charity is a bright star, a shining lamp, and a beacon for all,
guiding to salvation those lost in the stormy sea of this world.
Venerable John, intercede for us.

In Tone 6, Glory...

Holy father, as a loyal pastor you suffered unjustly,
you drank the bitter cup of tribulation and exile.
You received a blessed death, glorifying God for all things.
As a courageous soldier, you overcame the crafty enemy.
Chrysostom, offer our prayers to Christ our God,
who glorified you with the crown of victory.

Now...

Christ the Lord, our Creator and Redeemer,
came forth from your womb, O most pure Virgin.
He clothed Himself in our human flesh
to set us free from the original curse of Adam.
Therefore, O Mary, we praise you, without ceasing,
as the true Virgin Mother of God,
and we sing with the angels:
Rejoice, O Lady, advocate, protector, and salvation of our souls.

Troparia

In Tone 8

The divine Church rejoices* and the whole world keeps feast with radiance* at the transfer of your relics, O venerable hierarch John Chrysostom.* Your life as a bishop was godly* and you willingly became a martyr.* Therefore we cry to you, O martyr, passion-bearer and hierarchs' companion:* Pray to Christ God that our souls may be saved.

Glory... Now...

O gracious Lord, for the sake of mankind You were born of a virgin;* through Your death on the cross You conquered death;* and through Your resurrection You revealed yourself as God.* O merciful Lord, do not disdain those whom You have created with Your own hands,* but show forth Your love for mankind.* Accept the intercession which the Mother, who bore You, makes in our behalf.* O Saviour, save Your despairing people!