

August 19, 2012

Twelfth Sunday after Pentecost, Tone 3

Post-feast of the Dormition of the Mother of God

Holy Martyr Andrew the General and those with him

Great Vespers

Kathisma

Blessed is the man... is sung.

At Psalm 140

In Tone 3

10. By Your Cross, O Christ our Saviour,
the power of Death has been vanquished
and the deceit of the devil has been destroyed.
Therefore, mankind, saved by faith,
offers You hymns of praise forever.

9. O Lord, all creation has been enlightened by Your resurrection,
and Paradise has been reopened;
therefore, all creation extols You
and offers You hymns of praise forever.

8. I glorify the powers of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit;
and I praise the dominion of the undivided Divinity,
the consubstantial Trinity,
Who reigns forever and ever.

7. We adore Your precious Cross, O Christ,
and with hymns of praise we glorify Your Resurrection;
for by Your wounds we have all been healed.

In Tone 6

6. We keep your memory, pure One, crying "Rejoice!" with the voice of Gabriel.
We honor your passing to life, Mother of the Lord.
Remember those who sing to you!

5. The uncontainable August wisdom of God
has wondrously built a house for himself
by taking his abode in you, O Theotokos,
through the power of the Holy Spirit.
Now he has taken you to dwell in his courts, O all-praised One.

4. I come to you in prayer, Mother of the God of all.
Deliver me from every temptation, Theotokos.
Guard all Christian people by the might of your Son.

In Tone 1

3. You were revealed as a model of courage!
You dared to go before the assembly
to give yourself over to the arena of suffering.
You went there as a general, most wealthy martyr Andrew.
You ever pour the water of healings upon the faithful,
for you receive grace from the heavens.

2. You are manifested as the namesake of courage!
You struggled valiantly, engaging the enemy.
You destroyed him as another pharaoh
engulfing his whole army in the streams of your blood!
Therefore, truly wondrous one,
pray that God may grant our souls peace and great mercy!

1. Glorious one, you brought a great army to God the giver of all good.
They struggled and together with you,
through death have found undying glory!
Pray with them, all-glorious one,
that he may grant our souls peace and great mercy!

In Tone 4, Glory...

At your departing, Virgin Theotokos
to him who was ineffably born of you,
James, the first bishop and brother of the Lord was there,
and so was Peter, the honored leader and chief of the disciples,
and the whole sacred fellowship of the apostles.
In discourses that showed forth heavenly things
they sang the praises of the divine mystery of the dispensation of Christ,
and they rejoiced, greatly-venerated Virgin,
as they buried your body.
On high the most holy angelic powers bowed in wonder,
saying to one another: open wide your gates
and receive her who bore the Creator of heaven and earth!
So we too cry out to you, gracious Lady:
raise up all Christian people and save our souls!

In Tone 3, Now...

O Lady most honourable,
how can we but be rapt in wonder

at you giving birth to the Incarnate God
who, without a mother, was born of the Father before all ages?
You gave Him birth in the flesh without a father,
without a man instrumentality.
He is God and man whose two natures are intact,
neither one losing any of its properties.
Therefore, O Virgin Mother,
intercede with Him to save the souls
of those who believe and confess in true faith
that you are the Mother of God.

Aposticha

In Tone 3

O Christ, Who darkened the sun by Your passion
and enlightened all creation by Your resurrection,
accept our evening prayer; for You love mankind.

The Lord reigns, He is clothed in majesty. Robed is the Lord, and girt about with strength.

O Lord, Your life-giving Resurrection has enlightened the entire universe
and has revived Your creation which lay in corruption.
Therefore, we, who have been released from the curse of Adam, cry out to You:
Almighty Lord, glory to You!

For He has made the world firm, which shall not be moved.

O God, although in Your divine nature You are unchangeable,
yet in Your human nature You underwent change by suffering in the flesh.
All creation was prostrate with fear
when it saw You hanging on the Cross,
and it groaned in sorrow as it sang the praises of Your long-suffering.
But You descended into Hades and arose on the third day,
granting life and great mercy to the world.

Holiness befits Your house, O Lord, for length of days.

You suffered death, O Christ, to deliver mankind from death.
And when You arose from the dead on the third day,
You enlightened the world
and resurrected all who acknowledge You as God.

In Tone 5, Glory... Now...

Come, all of those who love to keep the feasts,
come, and let us form a choir!
Come, let us crown the church with songs,

as the Ark of God goes to her rest.
For today heaven opens wide
as it receives the mother of him who cannot be contained!
The earth, as it yields up the source of life,
is robed in blessing and majesty.
The hosts of angels, present with the fellowship of the apostles,
gaze in great fear at her who bore the cause of life,
now that she is translated from life to Life!
Let us all venerate and implore her:
Lady, do not forget your ties of kinship
with those who keep in faith the feast of your all-holy Dormition!

Troparia

In Tone 3

Let the heavens be glad, let the earth rejoice,* for the Lord has done a mighty deed with His arm.* He trampled death by death. He became the first-born of the dead;* He saved us from the abyss of Hades** and granted great mercy to the world.

In Tone 5, Glory...

You left behind the glory of earthly rank and inherited the kingdom of heaven!* You enhanced crowns of incorruption as with beautiful stones,* leading an assembly of athletes to Christ!* Holy general Andrew, you found Christ with the choirs of angels,* the unsetting sun, the unfading light.* Ever pray to him together with those who suffered with you* that He may save our souls.

In Tone 1, Now...

In giving birth you retained your virginity,* in falling asleep you did not abandon the world, O Mother of God.* You passed into life, for you are the Mother of Life,* and by your prayers* you deliver our souls from death.