Reader’s Vespers on Monday, February 8th, 2021

Recovery of the Holy Relics of Our Father Among the Saints, John Chrysostom, Archbishop of Constantinople –– (January 27th/February 9th)

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.

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.

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.

Let us worthily honor John Chrysostom,

he is the ever-shining star

who illumines all nations with the rays of true teaching.

He is the preacher of penance;

the golden sponge wiping away the despair of sadness.

His words are a refreshing dew //

that revive hearts which are worn by sin.

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

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.

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

Let us form a most sacred choir,/ for the golden crown of the Church of Christ/ cometh today from Comana to the Imperial City,/ into regal glory./ Radiant, he shineth from on high/ in his return;/ leading the faithful into the immaterial kingdom,/ uniting all to the King./ Wherefore, let us cry aloud:/ O father of golden name,/ O divine and golden Chrysostom,// entreat Him to save and enlighten our souls!

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

Like the radiant sky of the Church/ which setteth in the west, O Chrysostom,/ thou didst undergo a most cruel imprisonment;/ but now, rejoicing, thou shinest forth unwaningly upon creation;/ and adorning it,/ with the radiant warmth of miracles as if stars, O wise one;/ bearing Christ, Whose form shineth more radiantly than the sun,/ thy return was thereby rendered resplendent./ Wherefore, we cry aloud:/ O all-wise and luminous golden mouth of radiant discourse,// entreat Him to save and enlighten our souls!

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

Heaven and the angels now join chorus,/ and the assemblies of mankind rejoice with creation;/ for he who while yet on earth, showed forth the fullness of heavenly thought,/ by the divine ladder of his honorable words,/ ascendeth on high with divine steps,/ like a new Jacob, pointing out/ the angels of God,/ who rejoice in his translation. Wherefore, we cry aloud:/ O all-blessed one of golden discourse, converser with the immaterial angels,// entreat God, that our souls be saved!

Glory …:

The Church, enriched by your radiant teachings,

cries out to you, O 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 and ever... :

The prophet David was a father of the Lord through you, O Virgin!

He foretold in songs the one who worked wonders in you:

“At thy right hand stood the queen, thy mother, the mediatrix of life,

since God was freely born of her without a father!”

He wanted to renew his fallen image, made corrupt in passion;

so he took the lost sheep upon his shoulder,

and brought it to his Father,

joining it to the heavenly powers. //

Christ, who has great and rich mercy, has saved the world, O Theotokos.

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 4th Tone:

The Lord hears me when I call to Him

Verse: When I called the God of my righteousness heard me.

The Lord hears me/ when I call to Him

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 5th Tone:

Grace is poured out on your lips, O 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: //

Do not cease to pray for peace for the world and salvation for our

souls.

Verse: My mouth shall speak wisdom and the meditation of my heart

understanding

Rejoice, O 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, and living law of the Holy Spirit: //

Pray to Christ our God, that He may have mercy on us.

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

The world is enlightened by your words, O brilliant sun.

Your charity is a bright star, a shining lamp, and a beacon for all,

that guides those lost in the stormy sea of this world to salvation. //

O ven’rable John, intercede for us.

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

As a loyal pastor you suffered unjustly, O holy father,

you drank the bitter cup of tribulation and exile.

You received a blessèd death, glorifying God for all things.

As a courageous soldier, you overcame the crafty enemy.

O Chrysostom, offer our prayers to Christ our God, //

who glorified you with the crown of victory.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

My Maker and Redeemer, Christ the Lord,

was born of you, O most pure Virgin!

By accepting my nature he freed Adam from his ancient curse!

Unceasingly we magnify you as the Mother of God!

Rejoice, O celestial joy!

Rejoice, O Lady, //

The protection, intercession and salvation of our souls!

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.

Tone 8:

Grace shining forth from your lips like a beacon has enlightened the

whole Universe.

It has shown to the world the riches of poverty.

It has revealed to us the heights of humility.

Teaching us by your words, of father John Chrysostom, //

Intercede before the Word, Christ our God, to save our souls!

Glory… now and ever…:

For our sake Thou wast born of the Virgin

and didst endure crucifixion, O Good One, destroying death by death;

revealing the resurrection as God, do not despise the work of Thy

hand.

Reveal Thy love for man, O Merciful One, and accept the Theotokos

praying for us //

and save the despairing people, O our Savior.

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 Father among the Saints John Chrysostom, and all the saints, Lord, Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us. Amen.