



Daily Vespers

for

August 28, 2017

(To be prayed Sunday evening)

Our Venerable Father

Moses the Ethiopian

For Clergy

According to the
Gregorian Calendar for Pascha

Contents

The following Vesper service of the Byzantine Daily Office is for one's own personal rule of prayer. If time is short, it is preferable to say only a few prayers with attention, rather than to attempt them all in haste and without concentration.

Sources and Approvals

Contents compiled from approved sources
with Ecclesiastical Approbation

Based on the *Common Typicon* and *Annual Typicon* of Archpriest David Petras.

Changeable texts from *Vespers* and the *Festal Menaion* by the Order of Saint Basil the Great and other publications of the Metropolitan Cantor Institute.

Common texts and troparia from the *Divine Liturgy* promulgated by the Council of Hierarchs of the Byzantine Catholic Metropolitan Church sui juris of Pittsburgh, USA in January 2007 and used with permission.

Daily Vespers

A priest begins: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and forever. Amen.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You!

Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth, everywhere present and filling all things, Treasury of Blessings and Giver of Life, come and dwell within us, cleanse us of all stain, and save our souls, O gracious One.

Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy and Immortal, have mercy on us. (*Three times*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us; Lord, cleanse us of our sins; Master, forgive our transgressions; Holy One, come to us and heal our infirmities for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (*Three times*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever. Amen.

Our Father Who art in heaven, 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 trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (*12 times*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever. Amen.

Invitatory

Come, let us worship our King and God.
Come, let us worship Christ, our King and God.
Come, let us worship and bow before the only
Lord Jesus Christ, the King and our God.

Prayers of Light

Priests, please refer to the attached Appendix.

Psalm 103

Bless the Lord, O my soul!
Lord my God, how great you are,
clothed in majesty and glory,
wrapped in light as in a robe.
You stretch out the heavens like a tent.
Above the rains you build your dwelling.
You make the clouds your chariot,
you walk on the wings of the wind;
you make your angels spirits
and your ministers a flaming fire.
You founded the earth on its base,
to stand firm from age to age.
You wrapped it with the ocean like a cloak:
the waters stood higher than the mountains.
At your threat they took to flight;
at the voice of your thunder they fled.
They rose over the mountains and flowed down
to the place which you had appointed.
You set limits they might not pass
lest they return to cover the earth.
You make springs gush forth in the valleys;
they flow in between the hills.
They give drink to all the beasts of the field;
the wild asses quench their thirst.

On their banks dwell the birds of heaven;
 from the branches they sing their song.
From your dwelling you water the hills;
 earth drinks its fill of your gift.
You make the grass grow for the cattle
 and the plants to serve man's needs,
that he may bring forth bread from the earth
 and wine to cheer man's heart;
oil, to make his face shine
 and bread to strengthen man's heart.
The trees of the Lord drink their fill,
 the cedars he planted on Lebanon;
there the birds build their nests;
 on the treetop the stork has her home.
The goats find a home on the mountains
 and rabbits hide in the rocks.
You made the moon to mark the months;
 the sun knows the time for its setting.
When you spread the darkness it is night
 and all the beasts of the forest creep forth.
The young lions roar for their prey
 and ask their food from God.
At the rising of the sun they steal away
 and go to rest in their dens.
Man goes out to his work,
 to labor till evening falls.
How many are your works, O Lord!
In wisdom you have made them all.
 The earth is full of your riches.
There is the sea, vast and wide,
 with its moving swarms past counting,
 living things great and small.
The ships are moving there
 and the monsters you made to play with.

All of these look to you
to give them their food in due season.
You give it, they gather it up;
you open your hand, they have their fill.
You hide your face, they are dismayed;
you take back your spirit, they die,
returning to the dust from which they came.
You send forth your spirit, they are created;
and you renew the face of the earth.
May the glory of the Lord last forever!
May the Lord rejoice in his works!
He looks on the earth and it trembles;
the mountains send forth smoke at his touch.
I will sing to the Lord all my life,
make music to my God while I live.
May my thoughts be pleasing to him.
I find my joy in the Lord.
Let sinners vanish from the earth and the
wicked exist no more.
Bless the Lord, O my soul.

And again:

You made the moon to mark the months;
the sun knows the time for its setting.
How many are your works, O Lord!
In wisdom you have made them all.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

With a bow each time:

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory to you, O God! (*Three times*)

The Litany of Peace

Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

R: Lord, have mercy.

For peace from on high and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

R: Lord, have mercy.

For peace in the whole world, for the stability of the holy Churches of God, and for the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

R: Lord, have mercy.

For this holy church and for all who enter it with faith, reverence, and fear of God, let us pray to the Lord.

R: Lord, have mercy.

For our holy father (*Name*), pope of Rome, let us pray to the Lord.

R: Lord, have mercy.

For our most reverend metropolitan (*Name*), for our God-loving bishop (*Name*), for the venerable presbyterate, the diaconate in Christ, and all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

R: Lord, have mercy.

For our government and for all in the service of our country, let us pray to the Lord.

R: Lord, have mercy.

For this city, for every city, community, and for the faithful living in them, let us pray to the Lord.

R: Lord, have mercy.

For favorable weather, for an abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

R: Lord, have mercy.

For those who travel by sea, air, and land, for the sick, the suffering, the captive and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

R: Lord, have mercy.

That we be delivered from all affliction, wrath, and need, let us pray to the Lord.

R: Lord, have mercy.

Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and preserve us, O God, by your grace.

R: Lord, have mercy.

Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

R: To you, O Lord.

Priest: For to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, is due all glory, honor, and worship, now and ever and forever.

R: Amen.

Kathisma
(none)

Psalm 140

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me.

Hear me, O Lord!

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me;

receive the voice of my prayer when I call upon you.

Hear me, O Lord!

Let my prayer ascend to you like incense

and the lifting up of my hands like an evening sacrifice.

Hear me, O Lord!

The remaining verses are chanted antiphonally:

O Lord, set a guard before my mouth

and set a seal on the door of my lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil,

nor make excuse for the sins I commit.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.

If a just man strikes or reproves me

it is kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head.

Let my prayer be ever against their malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock;
then they understood that my words were kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground,
so their bones were strewn at the
mouth of the grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned;
in you I take refuge; spare my soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe;
keep me from the snares of those who do evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set
while I pursue my way unharmed.

Psalm 141

With all my voice I cry to the Lord,
with all my voice I entreat the Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him;
I tell him all my distress while
my spirit faints within me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they
have hidden a snare to entrap me.

Look on my right and see:
there is no one who takes my part.

I have no means of escape,
not one who cares for my soul.

I cry to you, O Lord.
I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have
in the land of the living."

Listen, then, to my cry
for I am in the depths of distress.

Rescue me from those who pursue me
for they are stronger than I.

The following versicles continue to be chanted or are sung to melody

according to the number of stichera:

10. Bring my soul out of this prison
and then I shall praise your name.
9. Around me the just will assemble
because of your goodness to me.

Psalm 129

8. Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord;
Lord, hear my voice!
7. Let your ears be attentive
to the voice of my pleading.
6. If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt,
Lord, who would survive?
But with you is found forgiveness:
for this we revere you.

Tone 3: I have sinned greatly and offended You, O Master, Who by nature are gracious and merciful. Like the prodigal, I repent sincerely. Receive me, O heavenly Father, and make me one of Your servants.

5. My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.
My soul is longing for the Lord more than
watchman for daybreak.

Tone 3: I have spent my life in idleness; I, a miserable soul, am nearing the end. I do not reflect on the judgment awaiting me, nor on being separated from God. Convert me, O Savior, and rescue me from all of this evil.

4. Let the watchman count on daybreak
and Israel on the Lord.

Tone 3: Deliver my lowly soul from hell and the gnashing of teeth, O Lord, and from all other eternal suffering, O Most Gracious One; so that I may sing to You with faith, since You are by nature merciful, and You love mankind.

3. **Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.**

Tone 1: Your Feastday has arrived, O God-bearer. Brighter than the sun, your memory enlightens all who come to you in faith. O Moses, intercessor for our souls, your soul is fragrant with immortality and you pour out healing for our souls.

Psalm 116

2. **Praise the Lord, all you nations,
acclaim him all you peoples!**

Tone 1: O Wonderworker Moses, you subdued the sensual and bodily passions with the bridle of abstinence. On earth you displayed angelic zeal in subjecting bodily lusts to the spirit. In the heavenly courts where you now dwell, offer prayers for our souls.

1. **Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
he is faithful forever.**

Tone 1: O blessed Moses, by discarding the old self and its urges, and by truly clothing yourself with Christ, you laid a foundation for virtue. And so, after repelling many hostile attacks, you became a guide for monks, O venerable One. Offer your prayers for the salvation of our souls.

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
Now and ever and forever. Amen.**

Tone 3: O Most Pure One, you reign over all creatures. By your warm intercession and your motherly prayer, free me because I am ruled by my passions beyond all comprehension. Free me that I may serve your Son and God.

Priest: Wisdom! Be attentive!

The Hymn of Evening Light

O Joyful Light of the holy glory of the Father Immortal, the heavenly, holy, blessed One, O Jesus Christ, now that we have reached the setting of the sun, and see the evening light, we sing to God, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. It is fitting at all times to raise a song of praise in measured melody to you, O Son of God, the Giver of Life. Therefore, the universe sings your glory.

Priest: Let us be attentive! Peace be with all! Wisdom, be attentive!

The Evening Prokeimenon

Tone 4: The Lord hears me whenever I call him.

Verse: When I call, answer me, O God of Justice.

The Hymn of Glorification

Count us worthy, O Lord, of passing this evening without sin. Blessed are You, O Lord, God of our fathers,

and praised and glorified is your name forever. Amen.

Let your mercy, O Lord, be upon us because we have set our hope in You.

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me your commandments.

Blessed are You, O Master, make me understand your commandments.

Blessed are You, O Holy One, enlighten me with your laws.

O Lord, your mercy endures forever;

do not despise the work of your hands.

It is proper to praise You, and hymns belong to You.
Glory belongs to You, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
now and ever, and forever. Amen.

Litany of Supplication

Priest: Let us complete our evening prayer to the Lord.

R: Lord, have mercy.

Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and preserve us, O God,
by your grace.

R: Lord, have mercy.

That this whole evening be perfect, holy, peaceful, and without
sin, let us beseech the Lord.

R: Grant this, O Lord.

For an angel of peace, a faithful guide and guardian of our
souls and bodies, let us beseech the Lord.

R: Grant this, O Lord.

For the pardon and remission of our sins and offenses, let us
beseech the Lord.

R: Grant this, O Lord.

For what is good and beneficial to our souls and for peace in
the world, let us beseech the Lord.

R: Grant this, O Lord.

That we may spend the rest of our life in peace and repen-
tance, let us beseech the Lord.

R: Grant this, O Lord.

For a Christian, painless, unashamed, peaceful end of our life,
and for a good account before the fearsome judgment-seat of
Christ, let us beseech the Lord.

R: Grant this, O Lord.

Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and
glorious Lady, the Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all
the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and our
whole life to Christ our God.

R: To you, O Lord.

Celebrant: For You, O God, are gracious and You love us all,

and we glorify You, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

R: Amen.

Priest: Bow your heads to the Lord.

R: To you, O Lord.

Priest: O Lord our God, You lowered the heavens when You came down for the salvation of the human race. Now look upon your servants and upon your inheritance; for they have bowed their heads to You, the Judge, both awesome and loving. They do not await human help, but look for your mercy and are ready to receive your salvation. Guard them at all times, this evening and tonight against all enemies, against the devil's assaults, against vain thoughts and evil dreams. May the might of your kingdom be blessed and exalted, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever. Amen.

Apostichera

Tone 3: We offer to You our evening hymn, O Christ, with incense and spiritual song. Have mercy upon our souls, O Savior.

I have lifted up my eyes to You enthroned in heaven.

Behold, as the eyes of servants are on the hands of their masters, as the eyes of a maid are on the hands of her mistress, so are our eyes on the Lord our God until He has mercy on us.

Save me, O my Lord God, for You are the Savior of All. A storm of passion is tossing me about, and the weight of transgression is sinking me. Give me Your helping hand, and lead me to the light of humility; for You alone are merciful, and You love mankind.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us; for we have been filled with shame; our soul is all too full of the mockery of the rich, of the contempt of the proud.

Great is the power of Your Cross, O Lord; for though it was raised in one place, it acts throughout the world. It made apostles of fishermen, and martyrs of the Gentiles. We beg them to intercede for our souls.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, Now and ever and forever. Amen.

Tone 3: O Mother of God! O Intercession of all who pray to you! We have confidence because of you; we boast because of you, and all our hope is in you! In behalf of your worthless servants, implore Him Who was born of You.

The Canticle Of Simeon

Now you shall dismiss your servant, O Lord,
according to your word, in peace;
because my eyes have seen your salvation which
You prepared before the face of all peoples,
a light to the revelation of the Gentiles,
and the glory of your people, Israel.

Trisagion Prayers

Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy and Immortal, have mercy on us. (*Three times*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us; Lord, cleanse us of our sins; Master, forgive our transgressions; Holy One, come to us and heal our infirmities for your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (*Three times*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever. Amen.

Our Father Who art in heaven, 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 trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever.

Troperia

For a Venerable

Tone 8

In you, O father, the divine image was strictly preserved; taking up your cross, you followed Christ. You taught us by example how to spurn the flesh, for it passes away, and how to care for the soul, which is immortal. Therefore, O venerable Moses, your soul rejoices with the angels.

Insistent Litany

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to your great mercy, we pray you, hear and have mercy.

R: Lord, have mercy. (Three times)

Again we pray for our holy father (Name), pope of Rome, and for our most reverend metropolitan (Name), for our God-loving bishop (Name), for those who serve and have served in this holy church, for our spiritual fathers, and for all our brothers and sisters in Christ.

R: Lord, have mercy. (Three times)

Again we pray for our government and for all in the service of our country.

R: Lord, have mercy. (Three times)

Again we pray for the people here present who await your great and abundant mercy, for those who show us mercy, and for all Christians of the true faith.

R: Lord, have mercy. (Three times)

Celebrant: For you are a merciful and loving God, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

R: Amen.

Dismissal

Priest: Wisdom!

More honorable than the Cherubim and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim, who, a Virgin, gave birth to God the Word, you, truly the Mother of God, we magnify.

Glory to You, O Christ, our God, our hope, glory be to You!

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. Amen. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Give the blessing!

Priest: May Christ our true God have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of His most pure Mother; through the protection of the honorable, heavenly, incorporeal powers; through the prayers of Saint Moses whose feast we commemorate, and through the prayers of all the saints; for He is gracious and loves mankind.

Amen.

In consultation with
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