

15th Sunday after Pentecost Vesper Propers Tone VI
09/12/2026 N.S.

Synaxis of All Serbian Saints & The Deposition of the Sash of the Theotokos

At Lord, I Have Cried:

(Following is all the text for pages 29 and the top half of page 31. You do not need to flip between the sheet and the book)

Stichos: Bring my soul out of prison, that I may confess Thy name.

Gaining the victory over hades, / Thou didst ascend the Cross / that Thou mightest raise up with Thyself them that sit in the darkness of death; / O Christ Who art free among the dead, / O Almighty Saviour, Who pourest forth light from Thy light, / have mercy upon us.

Stichos: The righteous shall wait patiently for me, until Thou shalt reward me.

Today hath Christ risen as He said, / Having trampled down death, / and He hath granted joy to the world, / that we all crying out, may thus utter a hymn: / O Almighty Saviour, well-spring of light, unapproachable Light, / have mercy upon us.

Stichos: Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord, / O Lord, hear my voice.

Continued on next page.

15th Sunday after Pentecost Vesper Propers Tone VI
09/12/2026 N.S.

Whither can we sinners escape / from Thee Who art over
all creation, O Lord? / Thou dwellest Thyself in heaven. /
in hades Thou didst trample down death./ In the depths of
the sea there is Thy hand, O Master. / To Thee do we flee /
and falling down before Thee, we pray: / O Thou Who art
risen from the dead, / have mercy upon us.

Stichos: Let Thine ears be attentive, / to the voice of my
supplication.

In Thy Cross do we boast, O Christ, / and we hymn and
glorify Thy Resurrection;/ for Thou art our God; / we
know none other than Thee.

Stichos: If Thou shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, O
Lord, who shall stand? / For with Thee there is
forgiveness.

Continuously blessing the Lord / we hymn His
Resurrection; / for having endured the Cross, / He
destroyed death by death.

Stichos: 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.

Glory to Thy power, O Lord, / for Thou didst set at naught
him who hath the might of death; / by Thy Cross hast
Thou renewed us, / granting us life and incorruption.

Tone 4 [Special Melody: "As one valiant among the martyrs"]:

Stichos: From the morning watch until night, from the
morning watch, / Let Israel hope in the Lord.

Continued on next page.

15th Sunday after Pentecost Vesper Propers Tone VI
09/12/2026 N.S.

The shrine which holdeth thy cincture /is ever
acknowledged to be an ark of sanctification for thy
servants, /a sacred bulwark, their glory and boast, /and a
wellspring of healings. /Having assembled there today in
sacred manner, /we hymn thy many mighty works //and
the abyss of thy wonders. (2)

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

The shrine which holdeth thy cincture /is ever
acknowledged to be an ark of sanctification for thy
servants, /a sacred bulwark, their glory and boast, /and a
wellspring of healings. /Having assembled there today in
sacred manner, /we hymn thy many mighty works //and
the abyss of thy wonders.

Stichos: O praise the Lord, all ye nations; / Praise Him
all ye peoples.

Behold the all-glorious place! /Behold the ever- radiant
temple, wherein a treasure hath been laid up: /the cincture
of the divine Maiden, honored with grace! /Come hither,
O ye people, /and draw forth enlightenment and cleansing
most manifestly; /and cry out with thankful heart: /We
who are saved by thy birthgiving //bless thee, O all-holy
Virgin!

Stichos: For He hath made His mercy to prevail over
us, / And the truth of the Lord abideth forever.

Continued on next page

15th Sunday after Pentecost Vesper Propers Tone VI
09/12/2026 N.S.

The holy deposition of thy cincture, O Theotokos, /have we joyously acquired, /for thou hast been well pleased to bestow it upon thy city /as a sacred engirdlement, /a treasure no one can steal, a precious gift, /inviolable riches, a river of healings //full to overflowing with spiritual gifts.

Glory ... **Tone 2:**

Tone 2: The Church of God is clad in thy holy cincture /as with a most splendid diadem, O all-pure Theotokos; /and, rejoicing, it shineth today and mystically joineth chorus, /crying out to thee, O Mistress: /Rejoice, precious diadem and crown of divine glory! /Rejoice, thou who alone art the fullness of glory and everlasting gladness! / Rejoice, refuge of those who have recourse unto thee, //our intercessor and salvation!

Both now ... **Tone 6:**

Dogmatic Theotokion, Tone 6:

Who doth not call thee blessed, O all-holy Virgin? / Who will not hymn thine all-pure birth giving? / For the only-begotten Son, Who shone forth timelessly from the Father, / came forth ineffably incarnate from thee, the pure one; / and being God by nature / He became man for our sake / not divided into two persons, / but known in two natures without confusion. / Him do thou beseech, O pure and most blessed one, / that our souls find mercy.

15th Sunday after Pentecost Vesper Propers Tone VI
09/12/2026 N.S.

Aposticha

Aposticha: Octoechos; G/N: Feast (Having cleansed our mind).

The Aposticha, tone 6:

The angels hymn Thy Resurrection in the heavens, / O
Christ, Saviour, / and do Thou vouchsafe that we on earth/
may glorify Thee with a pure heart.

Stichos: The Lord is King, He is clothed with majesty.
Having broken down the gates of bronze / and shattered
the chains of hades, / as God Almighty, / Thou didst raise
up the fallen human race. / wherefore, we cry out together:
/ O Lord Who art risen from the dead, / glory be to Thee!

Stichos: For He hath established the world which shall
not be shaken.

Desiring to lift us up from our ancient corruption, / Christ
was nailed to the Cross and laid in the tomb; / And with
tears the myrrh-bearing women sought Him, and weeping
they said: / Alas, O Saviour of all, / how is it that Thou
hast willed to make Thine abode in a tomb? / and having
desired to dwell there / How is it that Thou hast been
stolen away? / How hast Thou been moved? / What place
hideth Thy life-bearing body? / yet, as Thou hast
promised, / reveal Thyself to us, O Master, / and take from
us the lamentation of tears. / and as they were weeping, an
angel cried out to them: / Cease your weeping! / tell the
apostles that the Lord is risen, / granting purification and
great mercy to the world.

Continued on next page.

15th Sunday after Pentecost Vesper Propers Tone VI
09/12/2026 N.S.

Stichos: Holiness becometh Thy house, O Lord, unto length of days.

O Christ, Who wast crucified as Thou didst desire, / and madest death captive by Thy burial,/ Thou didst rise on the third day as God in glory, / granting the world never-ending life and great mercy.

Glory ... Both now ... **Tone 2:**

Tone 2: Having cleansed our mind and thoughts, /let us hold festival with the angels, /splendidly beginning the hymn of David to the Maiden, /the Bride of Christ our God, the King of all, /saying: Arise, O Lord, into Thy rest, /Thou and the ark of Thy holiness! /For, having adorned her like a beautiful palace, /Thou hast assigned her to Thy city, O Master, /to fortify and protect it from the pagan adversaries by Thy mighty power, // through her supplications.

Troparion & Theotokian of the Day

Resurrectional troparion, tone 5:

Let us, O faithful, praise and worship the Word/ Who is co-unoriginate with the Father and the Spirit,/and Who was born of the Virgin for our salvation; / for He was pleased to ascend the Cross in the flesh / and to endure death, /and to raise the dead by His glorious Resurrection.

Glory ...

Continued on next page.

15th Sunday after Pentecost Vesper Propers Tone VI
09/12/2026 N.S.

Troparion of the Synaxis of the saints of Serbia, Tone 4:

O God-bearing fathers and hierarchs, we ask you, as our Serbian enlighteners as the true shepherds and patriarchs as genuine guardians of the apostolic tradition, as solid pillars, as teachers of Orthodoxy: Beseech Christ, the Master of All to grant peace to the whole world and abundant mercy to our souls.

Both now ...**Tone 8:**

Theotokion, same tone:

O Ever-virgin Theotokos, protection of mankind: /thou hast given to thy city a mighty legacy, the robe and cincture of thy mosthonor'd body, /which have remained incorrupt through thy seedless birthgiving. /For in thee are nature and time renewed. //Wherefore, we beseech thee to grant peace to thy city and great mercy to our souls..