GREAT VESPERS ON SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 2018; TONE 3 HOLY FATHERS OF THE SEVENTH ECUMENICAL COUNCIL

MARTYRS NAZARIUS, GERVASIUS, PROTASIUS AND CELSUS OF MILAN; COSMAS THE HYMNOGRAPHER, BISHOP OF MAÏUMA; VENERABLE PARASKEVA OF THE NEW OF THRACE

"O LORD I HAVE CRIED" IN TONE THREE

For the Holy Fathers in Tone Six (**Ere the morning star**)

Verse 6. If Thou, O Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee there is forgiveness.

Patriarch Ger-<u>ma</u>-nos the <u>New</u>
assembled the accounts of all of the Seven <u>Coun-cils</u>
convened by the Fathers at di-<u>verse times</u>
and compiled them into a single rule and <u>ca-non</u>,
setting them all in <u>or-der</u>.
He thus confirmed their <u>doc-trines</u>,
gathering them in one written <u>re-cord</u>.
He established them as fellow shepherds <u>o</u>-ver the <u>flock</u>
and as most vigilant suppliants be-<u>fore</u> the <u>Lord</u>, //
that we may be saved.

Verse 5. Because of Thy Name have I waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word, my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

The Law's letter bound the sons of the <u>He-brews</u> to observe the seventh day with due <u>rev'rence</u>, and keeping that <u>wor-ship</u>, they persisted in the <u>sha-dow</u>.

And when ye gathered in the Seven <u>Coun-cils</u>,

O sacred Fathers, <u>bade</u> thus by <u>God</u>,

Who finished all His works in a span of <u>six days</u>

and thereafter also blessed the <u>se-venth</u>,

ye made the seventh yet more hallowed and <u>ven'ra-ble</u> //

when ye decreed the <u>bounds</u> of the <u>Faith</u>.

Verse 4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel trust in the Lord.

that the Holy Trinity is the Cause of the world's gen-er-<u>a-tion</u>, as His works plainly de-<u>clare Him</u>; for, being mystically in-<u>spired</u>, ye called three and four great <u>Coun-cils</u>, proving the champions of <u>Orth-o-dox-y</u>, O thrice-blessed <u>Fa-thers</u>, and ye showed that the God of Three <u>Per-sons</u> is our Creator Who hath made the four <u>el-e-ments</u> // and fashioned all of the <u>un-i-verse</u>.

Verse 3. For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is abundant redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.

to bend down but once
that he thus might quicken and breathe life a-gain
into the dead son of her that served him;
but rather, he knelt down sev-en times,
and seven times bowed up-on him.
Thus, in his fore-vi-sion,
he prophesied of your seven gath-er-ings,
in the which ye breathed your quick-en-ing word
on the death of God the Word, //
and put to death Arius and his profane fellow-la-bor-ers.

Verse 2. Praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye people.

Christ the Savior's gar-ment,
which had been sun-dered,
rent apart by dogs shameless in their bark-ing,
ye wisely have mended, O ye venerable Fa-thers,
in no wise bearing to behold the nakedness of your Mas-ter,
as Shem and Japheth hid their father's nakedness once a-fore-time.
Thus ye shamed that slayer of his fa-ther,
the wretched A-ri-us,
the namesake of fren-zied-ness, //
and those of like mind and thought with him.

Verse 1. For His mercy is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.

Each and every Eutyches and Sa-<u>bel-li-us</u>,

Apollinarius and Nes-<u>tor-i-us</u>,

Dioscorus, lawless Macedonius, and <u>Sev</u>-er-<u>us</u>,

all who were shown forth to be wolves in sheep's <u>cloth-ing</u>,

ye as true shepherds drove far off from the flock of Christ the <u>Sav-ior</u>,

when ye stripped them naked of their <u>sheep-skins</u>

and nobly overcame those thrice-wretched <u>her-e-tics</u>; //

wherefore we rightfully <u>call you blest</u>.

DOXASTICON FOR THE HOLY FATHERS IN TONE SIX Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Let us extol today those mystical trumpets of the Spi-rit, namely the God-mantled Fa-thers, who, speaking of di-vine things, sang in the midst of the Church a hymn of u-ni-fied tones, teaching that the Trin-i-ty is One, not differing in Substance or God-head, refuting A-ri-us and contending for Orth-o-dox-y, // who ever pray to the Lord to have mer-cy on our souls.