

DAILY VESPERS

Thursday (sung on Wednesday)

Venerable Euthymius the Great

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At the appointed time we begin:

Priest: Blessed is our God, always now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (3)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord have mercy. (3)

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



ur 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 the evil one.

For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power and the glory of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. (Amen.)

Lord have mercy (12) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. (Amen.)

Come, let us worship God our King! (*metania*)

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God! (*metania*)

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself our King and our God!
(*metania*)

Psalm 104

Bless the Lord, O my soul! O Lord my God, Thou art very great! Thou art clothed with honor and majesty, Who coverest Thyself with light as with a garment, Who hast stretched out the heavens like a tent, Who hast laid the beams of Thy chambers on the waters. Who makest the clouds Thy chariot, Who ridest on the wings of the wind, Who makest the winds Thy messengers; fire and flame Thy ministers. Thou didst set the earth on its foundations, so that it should never be shaken. Thou didst cover it with the deep as with a garment; the waters stood above the mountains. At Thy rebuke they fled; at the sound of Thy thunder they took to flight. The mountains rose, the valleys sank down to the place which Thou didst appoint for them. Thou didst set a bound which they should not pass, so that they might not again cover the earth. Thou makest springs gush forth in the valleys; they flow between the hills, they give drink to every beast of the field; the wild asses quench their thirst. By them the birds of the air have their habitation; they sing among the branches. From Thy lofty abode Thou waterest the mountains; the earth is satisfied with the fruit of Thy work. Thou dost cause the grass to grow for the cattle, and plants for man to cultivate, that he may bring forth food from the earth, and wine to gladden the heart of man, oil to make his face shine, and bread to strengthen man's heart. The trees of the Lord are watered abundantly, the cedars of Lebanon which he planted. In them the birds build their nests; the stork has her home in the fir trees. The high mountains are for the wild goats; the rocks are a refuge for the badgers. Thou hast made the moon to mark the seasons; the sun knows its time for setting. Thou makest darkness, and it is night, when all the beasts of the forest creep forth. The young lions roar for their prey, seeking their food from God. When the sun rises, they get them away and lie down in their dens. Man goes forth to his work and to his labor until the evening. O Lord, how manifold are Thy works! In wisdom hast Thou made them all; the earth is full of Thy creatures. Yonder is the sea, great and wide, which teems with things innumerable, living things both small and great. There go the ships, and Leviathan which Thou didst form to sport in it. These all look to Thee, to give them their food in due season. When Thou givest to them, they gather it up; when Thou openest Thy hand, they are filled with good things. When Thou hidest Thy face, they are dismayed; when Thou takest away their breath, they die and return to their dust. When Thou sendest forth Thy Spirit, they are created; and Thou renewest the face of the ground. May the glory of the Lord endure for ever, may the Lord rejoice in His works, Who looks on the earth and it trembles, Who touches the mountains and they smoke! I will sing to the Lord as long as I live; I will sing praise to my God while I have being. May my meditation be pleasing to Him, for I rejoice in the Lord. Let sinners be consumed from the earth, and let the wicked be no more! Bless the Lord, O my soul! Praise the Lord!

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and to ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God! (3)

Great Litany

Is chanted by the Priest

Lord, I Call

Tone 1

Lord I call upon Thee, hear me! Hear me, O Lord! Lord, I call upon Thee, hear me! Receive the voice of my prayer, when I call upon Thee, hear me O Lord! Let my prayer arise, in Thy sight as incense, and let the lifting up of my hands, be an evening sacrifice, hear me O Lord!

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

A heavenly angel was sent beforehand / to announce thy birth, O Father Euthymius; / like John, thou camest from the womb of a barren woman; / and thou shewedst thyself to be his follower: / sharing his way of life, / thou wast a homeless one who spurned possessions; / like the Baptist, thou sustainedst thyself in the mountains, // shining forth with boundless miracles.

7. Let Thine ears be attentive: To the voice of my supplications.

Thou broughtest forth fruit from barrenness, / O Father Euthymius; / thou wast shewn to have many children indeed: / for the desert, that once was trackless, / was filled with monastics, thy spiritual offspring. / Pray now, that our souls may be granted // peace and great mercy.

6. If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? But there is forgiveness with thee.

Thou excelledst in thy life, O Father Euthymius; / and thy faith was truly Orthodox: / through activity, thou reachedst the highest vision, / and becamest a dwelling of wisdom; / thou worshippedst Christ in two natures as one of the Trinity: / to Whom, pray thou // on behalf of our souls.

5. For thy name's sake have I patiently waited for thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited patiently for thy word: My soul hath hoped in the Lord.

O father Euthymius, sharing in the sufferings / of Him that was stretched out upon the cross, / through activity, / thou hast, truly, made thyself conformable / to His resurrection and glory; / Him do thou now entreat, / that He grant, unto our souls, // peace and great mercy.

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

(Tone 4) Thou wast hallowed from thy mother's womb, / when the eye of Him Who seeth all things / perceived thy purpose and desire ever leading towards higher things; / most blessed one, He declared thee to be a gift of God, / the namesake of good courage; / He loosed the sorrow of thy parents: / wherefore, thou advancedst from infancy / pleasing God, our benefactor. / To Whom, pray thou // to save and enlighten our souls.

3. For with the Lord, there is mercy; and, with Him, is plenteous redemption: And He shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Repeat: Thou wast hallowed from thy mother's womb...

2. O praise the Lord, all ye nations: Praise Him, all ye people.

Christ found thee to be a clear mirror / of divine revelations; / He enlightened thee with the radiant splendour of His light; / He filled thee with divine gifts, O father: / thou wast revealed to be a source flowing with healings, / a feeder of the hungry, / watering, with rains, the desire of those who thirst; / looking upon souls as pledges, O wise one, / by thy teaching, thou helpedst them to God; / to Whom, pray thou // to save and enlighten our souls.

1. For His merciful kindness is great towards us: And the truth of the Lord endureth forever.

Thine angelic life / shone with vision and activity / as a standard and excellent model of virtue / for those who desire to worship God in perfection. / Thy divinely-wise teaching, O Euthymius, / taught all to worship the Trinity, / that Christ is known to be one in two natures, / and that the Councils were equal in number to Christ's four Gospels. / To Whom, pray thou // to save and enlighten our souls.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

(Tone 3) As another Samuel, O Father Euthymius, / thou wast dedicated to God from thy mother's womb; / indeed, thou wast fittingly called by thy name; / for, thou art good courage to all believers, / a foundation and pillar of the monastic way, / an hallowed temple of the Holy Spirit; // ask, for us who honour thee, great mercy.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

(Tone 3) How can we not wonder at thy mystical childbearing, O exalted mother? / For, without receiving the touch of man, / thou gavest birth to a son in the flesh, O immaculate Virgin; / the Son, born of the Father before eternity, / was born of thee at the fulness of time, O honoured Lady; / He underwent no mingling, no change, no division, / but preserved the fulness of each nature; / entreat Him, O Lady, and Virgin, and mother, / to save the souls of them that, in the Orthodox manner, // confess thee to be the Theotokos.

Gladsome Light



Gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy, blessed Father: O Jesus Christ! Now that we have come to the setting of the sun, and behold the light of evening, we praise God: Father, Son and Holy Spirit! For meet it is at all times to worship Thee with voices of praise, O Son of God, and Giver of Life, therefore all the world doth glorify Thee!

Evening Prokeimenon

Wisdom! Let us Attend! The Prokeimenon in the 5th tone: Save me, O God, by Thy name * and judge me by Thy strength!

Verse: Hear my prayer, O God, hearken to the words of my mouth!

Vouchsafe, O Lord

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this night without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen. Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes! Blessed art Thou, O Master, make me to understand Thy statutes! Blessed art Thou, O Holy One, enlighten me with Thy statutes! Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever. O despise not the works of Thy hands. To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee belongeth glory: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen

Evening Litany & Prayer at the Bowing of our Heads

Is chanted by the Priest

Aposticha

(Tone 5) Rejoice, O venerable father, / in that thou art the cause of good cheer for the Church; / for, by thy nativity, all the assaults of the heretics were repulsed by the providence of God; / wherefore, He called thee Euthymius, the namesake of good courage; / thou hast filled the ranks of celestial beings with joy by the radiance of thy life; / and, now, making thine abode with them, / filled with light, and enjoying most-blessed and divine effulgence, // entreat Christ, that He grant great mercy to our souls.

Precious in the sight of the Lord: Is the death of His saints.

Made steadfast by the staff of the cross, / thou hast dried up torrents of iniquity, / and, noetically, watered by the torrent of divine sweetness, and the well-spring of paradise, / thou hast shewn forth springs of salvation in the desert; / and, irrigated with streams of the divine Spirit, like a palm-tree, O venerable one, / thou hast hastened to the heights of heaven, / shewing thyself to be a fiery pillar full of luminous effulgence, O godly-wise one; / wherefore, entreat Christ, // that He may grant great mercy to our souls.

Blessed is the man who feareth the Lord: Who delighteth in His commandments.

Truly, thou hast passed over, with joy, and gladness of soul, unto the wondrous tabernacles, / even unto the house of God, O most blessed father, / where thou listenest to the beautiful voices, / the sweet hymnody, and the ineffable delight of them that keep festival, / sharing in their beauty, O Euthymius; / and, desiring this alone, / thou hast mortified thy flesh, which thou hast attained, / adorned with divine righteousness; // pray unto Christ, Who granteth, unto the world, great mercy

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit

(Tone 5) Thou gavest thine eyes no sleep, O righteous father, / nor thine eyelids slumber, / until thou freedst thy soul and body of passions; / thou preparedst thyself to be the dwelling of the Holy Spirit; / for Christ, Who alone showeth us the Father, / came to live in thee: / and, as thou becamest the companion of the consubstantial Trinity, // great-preacher, our father Euthymius, pray for our souls.

Now, and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

(Tone 5) We bless thee, O Virgin Theotokos; * and we, the faithful, glorify thee as is meet, * thou unassailable city, * impregnable rampart, ** and steadfast intercession, and refuge of our souls.

St. Symeon's Prayer

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy Word, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people: a light to enlighten the Gentiles and the glory of Thy people, Israel.

Trisagion (Thrice Holy)

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (3)

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O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord have mercy. (3)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

ur 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 the evil one.

Troparia

Troparion (*Tone 4*): Rejoice, barren wilderness; / be glad, sterile desert that hath never known the travail of birth; / the man of desires, Euthymius, hath multiplied thy sons; / he hath planted them in faith and piety; / he hath watered them with the Holy Spirit; / they grow in self-denial and perfect virtue; // through his intercessions, Christ our God, preserve Thy people in peace.

Choir: *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

Theotokion (*Tone 4*) The mystery of all eternity, / unknown even by angels, / through thee, O Theotokos, is revealed to those on earth, / God incarnate by union without confusion; / He voluntarily accepted the Cross for us, / by which, He resurrected the first-created man, // saving our souls from death.

Litany of Fervent Supplication

Is chanted by the Priest

Dismissal

The end. Glory to God!

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