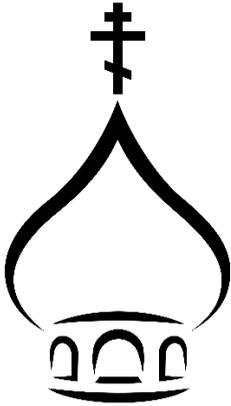


Readers Vespers

Wednesday, May 13, 2020

Martyr Isidore of Chios



SAINT NICHOLAS
RUSSIAN ORTHODOX CHURCH



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Note to our Guests and Friends Visiting St. Nicholas:

We offer a most sincere and heart-felt welcome to St. Nicholas Church! Please be advised that according to the ancient traditions of the Orthodox Church, the Sacrament of Holy Communion is to be administered only to Orthodox Christians who have prepared themselves to receive the Holy Sacrament.

(Please note - Information to be included in next Sunday's bulletin must be submitted by noon on Thursday. Thank you! ~ Jennifer N. Bzik)

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Readers Vespers

Wednesday, May 13, 2020

Martyr Isidore of Chios

At the appointed time we begin:

O God cleanse me a sinner and have mercy on me (3).

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

Christ is Risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, **and upon those in the tombs bestowing life!** (3)

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.

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 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

The regular petitions are not intoned, instead:

Lord, have mercy! (12) Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us. (Amen.)

Lord, I Call

Tone 4

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!

(6) If Thou, O Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with Thee.

Having torn asunder death's dominion by Thine own death, * Thou hast granted life unto mortals by Thy glorious arising, * Raising up the race of mankind By Thy descent into Hades. * Wherefore, We chant unto Thee a hymn of thanksgiving and praise, * as we celebrate the feast of Thy light-bearing Resurrection on the third day, * during which the honored mid-point hath dawned upon us, ** O Thou Life-giver, Jesus, gracious Benefactor of our souls.

(5) For Thy name's sake have I waited for Thee, O Lord, my soul has waited for Thy word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.

Before Thy venerable Cross and Passion, * for the people's benefit Thou hast wrought wondrous miracles. * And at the Mid-feast set by the Law, * O almighty Savior, as it is written, * Thou didst cry unto all: * Come unto me all ye that thirst; * and partake of the divine and life-bearing waters. * For I shall grant streams of wisdom, strength, and life unto all * who draw nigh unto Me in faith, * since it was my good pleasure to assume the form of a man, ** as the Lover of mankind.

(4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!

Like unto one bedridden I lay infirm in my sins, * weakened in my noetic members, * O most merciful Christ, my God. * But since Thou didst willingly become a man in Thy love for mankind, * do Thou now invisibly raise me up, * as Thou didst him who was paralyzed, * that I may profitably tread Thy commandments' divine paths, * O Savior, Who before Thy Passion didst make clear unto the Hebrew people, * through an abundance of miracles, ** that as God, Thou didst willingly suffer in the flesh.

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

Lacerated with wounds, * thou didst strip away the skin garments of mortality, * and arrayed in the vesture and splendid purple robe * of incorruption, * thou didst quickly approach the Tree of life, * truly receiving life indestructible and endless, * O glorious one. * And, as thou now delightest therein, * preserve those who hymn thee.

(2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!

Burning with the zeal of piety, * O martyr Isidore, * thou didst enter into the tribunal, * ardently accepting suffering, * and didst receive the crown of victory; * and, adorned with divine teachings against falsehood, * and fortified by the armor of the Cross, * thou didst cast down the lying tyrant, * showing thyself to be a crownbearer.

(1) For His mercy is abundant towards us; and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.

Truly the sufferings of the martyrs * have transcended * all manner of laudation, * discourse and thought; * for, steadfast pillars of piety, * though clad like us * in mortal and passion-plagued bodies, * the glorious ones braved the fire * and triumphed over wounds, * as though suffering in someone else's bodies

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

When Thou camest into the temple at Mid-feast, O Christ God, * Thou didst teach the people, saying: * He that believeth in Me, though he die, yet shall he live. * And the Jews, together with the Pharisees and Sadducees and Scribes, * gnashed their teeth, and said: * Who is this man that speaketh blasphemies? * For they knew not that Thou art He Who is glorified from before all ages, * together with the Father and the Spirit, ** O our God, Glory be to Thee.

(Wisdom! Let us attend!)

Gladsome Light

O Gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal Father, heavenly, holy, blessed: Jesus Christ! Having come to the setting of the sun, and beheld the light of evening, we praise the Father, Son and Holy Spirit: God! At all times Thou art worthy, Thou art worthy of praise in songs as Son of God, and Giver of Life. Therefore, the world glorifies 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

Litany of Supplication

The regular petitions are not intoned, instead:

Lord, have mercy! (12) Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us. (Amen.)

Aposticha

By Thy passion, O Christ, Thou didst darken the sun, and by the light of Thy Resurrection Thou hast made the whole universe radiant. We beseech Thee to accept our evening hymn, O Lover of mankind.

Their sound hath gone forth into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world.

Of the Apostles: Your sound hath gone forth into all the earth, O ye holy Apostles; dispelling the delusion of the idols and proclaiming divine knowledge. Such was your good fight, O ye blessed ones; wherefore, we praise and glorify your memory.

Wondrous is God in His Saints.

(Martyricon) Established by faith, made steadfast by hope, united in soul by the love of the Cross, Thy Martyrs, O Lord, destroyed the tyranny of the enemy; and, counted worthy of crowns, they intercede on our behalf together with the bodiless hosts.

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

At Mid-feast we glorify Him Who hath wrought salvation in the midst of the earth. In the midst of two thieves did Life hang upon a Tree; He was silent unto the one that blasphemed, but unto the other who believed, He cried aloud saying: Today thou shalt be with Me in Paradise. He descended into the grave, despoiled Hades, and arose on the third day, saving 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)

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.

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 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.)

Tone 8 Troparion (Midfeast)

In the middle of the Feast, O Savior, Fill my thirsting soul with the waters of godliness, as Thou didst cry to all: If anyone thirst let him come to me and drink! O Christ God, Fountain of our life, glory to Thee!

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

Tone 4 Troparion (St. Isidore)

Enlisted by the King of the Ages, you spurned the earthly king and his army to boldly preach Christ our God. Therefore, you have completed your contest and shine forth as His glorious martyr. Entreat Him to save our souls, for we honor you, blest Isidore.!

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

Tone 8 Troparion (Midfeast)

In the middle of the Feast, O Savior, Fill my thirsting soul with the waters of godliness, as Thou didst cry to all: If anyone thirst let him come to me and drink! O Christ God, Fountain of our life, glory to Thee!

Dismissal

Wisdom! Blessed be He Who Is, Christ our God, always now and ever, and unto ages of ages. **Amen. Preserve O God, the Holy Orthodox faith of Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages.**

Most holy Theotokos, save us! **More honorable than the cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim: without defilement thou gavest birth to God the Word. True Theotokos, we magnify thee!**

Glory to Thee, O Christ our God, and our only sure hope, glory to Thee! **Christ is Risen from the Dead, trampling down death by death. And upon those in the tombs bestowing life! (3)**

May Christ who is Risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life, our True God, through the prayers of His most pure Mother, of the glorious and all-laudable Apostles, of Nicholas the Wonderworker of Myra in Lycia, and of the **Martyr Isidore of Chios**, who we commemorate today, and of all those Saints who have shone forth in this North America land, and of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for as much as He is good and loves mankind. Amen.

Amen. Christ is Risen from the Dead, trampling down death by death. And upon those in the tombs bestowing life! (3) And unto us He has given eternal life. Let us worship His Resurrection on the Third Day!

Heavenly Father...

Physician of our souls and bodies, Who has sent Your only-begotten Son to heal every sickness and infirmity, visit and heal us, Your Servants, from all physical and spiritual ailments, through the grace of Your Son, Jesus Christ. Grant to us patience in this sickness, strength of body, and recovery of health. Lord, You have taught us through Your Word to pray for each other that we may be healed. For You are the source of healing, and to You we give glory; Father, Son and Holy Spirit. Amen.

Prayers at the Divine Liturgy for the Health of the Servants of God:

Igumen David Lewis

Archbishop David Mahaffey

Archpriests: Thomas Edwards, John Perich, Rodion Pfeifer, James Mason, Claude Vinyard, Dimitri Oselinsky, David Shewczyk, Dennis Swenki, James Weremedic

Priests: Matthew Joyner, Ian Shipley, John Nightingale

Matushki: Ashley Joyner, Marie Mason, Johanna Bohush, Evelyn Edwards, Paraskeva Vansuch, Myra Kovalak, Gloria Martin, Maryann Oselinsky, Priscilla Shipley, Katia Vansuch, Lisa Weremedic

Servants: Bethany Bruder, Mary Brzuchalski, Jean Butrymowicz, Jennifer Bzik, Helen & George Cotirgasanu, Roberta Cusick, Val Danchenko, Christopher Felix, Olga Frimenko, Patricia G. Fu, Barbara Horsky, David Gowarty, Walter Grigoruk, Rachel Hardesty, Nicholas Hazzard, Jonathan Hontz, Michael H. Isbansky, Sarah Jubinski, Pauline Kasick, Greg Konsevitch, Mary K. Koretski, Stephanie Koretski, David Lezinsky, Judy Lezinsky, Olga Maksimova, Peter Marsh, Lanelle Mikolaitis, Catherine Miller, Mary Orzolek, Ryan Pinkowicz, Kiera Pheiffer, Gordon Roberts, Clara Roman, Victoria Ross, Mary Ruzila, Nancy A. Sabol, Robert Schainfeld, Cate Shea, Julia Smith, Julia G. Smolenski, Mary Strohecker, Ola Tatusko, John Uzick, Irene Witanek

Child of God: Emily Estrin

Please remember them and all our homebound and nursing home parishioners in your daily intercessory prayers.