Vespers Praise for Wednesday September 24, 2014 / Tho-out 14, 1731

# The Fourth Canticle

#### Psalm 148

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| ¿ | Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: Alleluia.  Praise Him in the highest. |  |
|  | Praise ye Him, all His angels: Alleluia.  Praise ye Him, all His hosts. |  |
| ¿ | Praise ye Him, sun and moon: Alleluia.  Praise Him all ye stars of light. |  |
|  | Praise Him ye heavens of heavens: Alleluia.  And ye waters that be above the heavens. |  |
| ¿ | Let them praise the Name of the Lord: Alleluia.  For He spoke and they became. |  |
|  | For He commanded and they were created. Alleluia.  He has also established them forever and ever. |  |
| ¿ | He has made a decree, which shall not pass. Alleulia.  Praise the Lord from the earth. |  |
|  | Praise the Lord from the earth ye dragons and all deeps: Alleluia.  Fire and hail, snow and vapours, stormy wind, fulfilling His word. |  |
| ¿ | High mountains and all hills: Alleluia.  Fruitful trees and all cedars. |  |
|  | The beasts and all the cattle: Alleluia.  Creeping things and flying fowl. |  |
| ¿ | Kings of the earth and all people: Alleluia.  Princes and all judges of the earth. |  |
|  | Both young men and maidens: Alleluia.  Old men and children. |  |
| ¿ | Let them praise the Name of the Lord: Alleluia.  For His Name alone is excellent. |  |
|  | His glory is above the earth and heaven: Alleluia.  He also exalts the horn of His people. |  |
| ¿ | The praise of all His saints: Alleluia.  Even of the children of Israel, a people near unto Him. |  |

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|  | Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. |  |  |

#### Psalm 149

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|  | Sing unto the Lord a new song: Alleluia.  And His praise in the church of the saints. |  |
| ¿ | Let Israel rejoice in Him that made him: Alleluia.  Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King. |  |
|  | Let them praise His Name in the chorus: Alleluia.  Let them sing praises unto Him with the timbrel and harp. |  |
| ¿ | For the Lord takes pleasure in His people: Alleluia.  He will exalt the meek with salvation. |  |
|  | Let the saints be joyful in glory: Alleluia.  Let them sing aloud upon their beds. |  |
| ¿ | Let the high praises of God be in their mouth: Alleluia.  And a two-edged sword in their hand. |  |
|  | To execute vengeance upon the heathen: Alleluia.  And punishments upon the people. |  |
| ¿ | To bind their kings with chains: Alleluia.  And their nobles with fetters of iron. |  |
|  | To execute unto them the judgement written: Alleluia.  This honour have all His saints. |  |

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| ¿ | Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. |  |

#### Psalm 150

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| ¿ | Praise God in all His saints: Alleluia. |  |
|  | Praise Him in the firmament of His power: Alleluia. |  |
| ¿ | Praise Him for His mighty acts: Alleluia. |  |
|  | Praise Him according to the multitudes of His greatness: Alleluia. |  |
| ¿ | Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet: Alleluia. |  |
|  | Praise Him with psaltery and harp: Alleluia. |  |
| ¿ | Praise Him with timbrel and chorus: Alleluia. |  |
|  | Praise Him with strings and organs: Alleluia. |  |
| ¿ | Praise Him with pleasant-sounding cymbals: Alleluia. |  |
|  | Praise Him upon the cymbals of joy: Alleluia. |  |
| ¿ | Let everything that has breath praise the Name of the Lord our God: Alleluia. |  |
|  | Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit: Alleluia. |  |
| ¿ | Now, and forever, and to the age of ages. Amen. Alleluia. |  |
|  | Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory be to our God: Alleluia. |  |
| ¿ | Alleluia. Alleluia. Glory be to our God: Alleluia. |  |

# The Psali Batos of the Coptic New Year

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|  | Come let us glorify, the King of the ages, For glory is due to our God, Glory be to our God. |  |
|  | Loosen from us O my Lord, the bonds of the demons, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
| ¿ | For Thy strength is a great weapon, for our weakness, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
| ¿ | You are righteous and worthy, from generation to generation, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
|  | Thou shalt sprinkle me O Lord, with Thy hyssop, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
|  | Shape within our souls, the beauty of Thine Image, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
| ¿ | All the hymns of praise, are due unto our God, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
| ¿ | Draw the sword of Thy strength, arise and help us, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
|  | Jesus Christ the King of glory, and the King of the ages, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
|  | Lord have mercy, O Lord forgive us, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
| ¿ | Every tongue blesses God, with heavenly joy, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
| ¿ | Wash me and I shall be, whiter than snow, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
|  | Thou art the God, Who is worthy of the praises of Sion, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
|  | Blessed are Thou O Lover of mankind, because of Thy miraculous works, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
| ¿ | Confess to the Lord our God, the Lord of lords, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
| ¿ | Glory be to our God, until the end of the ages, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
|  | Rejoice, all ye, who strive towards goodness, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
|  | Bless the Lord all ye nations, with a spiritual song, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
| ¿ | We entreat and pray to Thee, forsake us not, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
| ¿ | That we may bless Thy greatness, from day unto day, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
|  | All the races of man, praise Thee O Lover of mankind, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
|  | Holy O Lord and holy, worthy and righteous, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
| ¿ | May the growth of virtue, be accomplished in order, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
| ¿ | O Good shepherd, in Thy mercy shepherd us, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
|  | Cut away from our souls, all thoughts of doubt, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
|  | Precious in the eyes of the Lord, is the death of his saints, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
| ¿ | In Thy strength Thou crushed, the head of the serpent, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
| ¿ | For thou hast created everything, in great mystery, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
|  | Perfect in us, the faith in the Trinity, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
|  | Guide me to thy uprightness, in the spirit of authority, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |
| ¿ | I will praise the Name of the Lord, as long as I am here, forever, for glory is due to our God, glory be to our God. |  |

### The Conclusion of the Batos Psali

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| ¿ | And whenever we sing hymns  Let us say tenderly,  "O our Lord, Jesus Christ,  Have mercy upon us." |  |
|  | Glory to the Father  And the Son and the Holy Spirit,  Now, and forever,  And to the age of ages. Amen. |  |

### The Wednesday Theotokia

#### Part One

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|  | All the heavenly orders,  Sing blessing you,  For you are the second heaven,  Upon the earth. |  |
| ¿ | The Virgin Mary  Is the gate towards the east,  The pure bride,  Of the pure bridegroom. |  |
|  | The Father looked from heaven,  And found no one like you,  He sent his Only-Begotten,  Who came and was incarnate of you. |  |

#### Part Two

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| ¿ | Glorious things are spoken of you,  O city of God,  For you are the dwelling place,  Of all the joyful. |  |
|  | All the kings of the earth,  Walk in your light,  And the Gentiles in your brightness,  O Mary, the mother of God. |  |
| ¿ | All generations,  Call you blessed;  We worship Him Whom you brought forth,  And greatly exalt Him. |  |
|  | The Father looked from heaven,  And found no one like you,  He sent his Only-Begotten,  Who came and was incarnate of you. |  |

#### Part Three

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| ¿ | You are the swift cloud,  Which signified to us,  The rainfall of the coming,  Of the Only-Begotten God. |  |
|  | The Father fashioned you,  The Holy Spirit came upon you,  And the power of the most High,  Overshadowed you, O Mary. |  |
| ¿ | For you brought forth,  The true Logos the Son of the Father,  Who endureth forever,  He came and saved us from our sins. |  |
|  | The Father looked from heaven,  And found no one like you,  He sent his Only-Begotten,  Who came and was incarnate of you. |  |

#### Part Four

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| ¿ | You became worthy  Of great honour O Gabriel,  The angel-evangel  Your face beams with joy. |  |
|  | You showed to us the birth,  Of God who came to us;  You brought good tidings to Mary,  The undefiled virgin. |  |
| ¿ | Saying, “Hail to you O full of grace,  The Lord is with you,  For you have found grace,  The Holy Spirit shall come upon you.” |  |
|  | "The power of the Most High,  Will overshadow you, O Mary,  You will give birth to the Holy,  The Saviour of the whole world. |  |
| ¿ | The Father looked from heaven,  And found no one like you,  He sent his Only-Begotten,  Who came and was incarnate of you. |  |

#### Part Five

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|  | A celebration of virginity,  Invites our tongues,  To daily venerate,  Mary, the Theotokos. |  |
| ¿ | Because of Him Who was born to us,  In the city of David,  Our Saviour Jesus,  Christ the Lord. |  |
|  | O come all ye nations,  That we may bless her,  For she became both  Mother and virgin. |  |
| ¿ | Hail to you O Virgin,  Pure and incorrupt;  The Logos of God,  Came and was incarnate of you. |  |
|  | Hail to the unblemished,  And elect vessel,  Of your true  And perfect virginity. |  |
| ¿ | Hail to the rational,  Paradise of Christ,  Who became a Second Adam,  For Adam, the first man. |  |
|  | Hail to the workshop ,  Of the undivided unity,  Of the natures that came together in one place,  Without mingling. |  |
| ¿ | Hail to the adorned  Bridal chamber,  Of the true bridegroom,  Who was united with humanity. |  |
|  | Hail to the spiritual,  Natural Bush,  Whom the fire of the Divinity,  Did not consume . |  |
| ¿ | Hail to the maiden and mother,  The Virgin and heaven,  Who carried in the flesh,  He Who is upon the Cherubim. |  |
|  | In this we rejoice and sing,  With the holy angels,  In joy we proclaim,  “Glory to God in the highest. |  |
| ¿ | And peace upon the earth,  And goodwill toward men,”  He to Whom is due the glory forever  Was well-pleased with you, |  |
|  | The Father looked from heaven,  And found no one like you,  He sent his Only-Begotten,  Who came and was incarnate of you. |  |

#### Part Six

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| ¿ | Great is the honour of Mary,  Above all the saints,  For she was worthy to receive,  God the Logos. |  |
|  | Mary the Virgin,  Carried in her womb,  He before Whom,  The angels are fearful. |  |
| ¿ | More exalted than the Cherubim,  And more honoured than the Seraphim,  For she became a temple,  For One of the Trinity. |  |
|  | This is Jerusalem,  The city of our God,  And the joy of all the saints,  Dwells within her. |  |
| ¿ | The Father looked from heaven,  And found no one like you,  He sent his Only-Begotten,  Who came and was incarnate of you. |  |

#### Part Seven

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|  | Galilee of the Gentiles,  That sits in darkness,  And in the shadow of death,  Had the Great Light shine upon them. |  |
| ¿ | God who rests,  In His saints,  Was incarnate of the virgin,  For the pouring of Salvation. |  |
|  | Gather, behold and wonder,  Praise and rejoice with shouting,  At this mystery,  Which has been revealed to us. |  |
| ¿ | For the Incorporeal became incarnate,  And the Logos became flesh;  The unoriginate took beginning,  The timeless became within time. |  |
|  | The incomprehensible has been grasped,  The unseen has been seen,  The Son of the Living God,  Truly became the Son of Man. |  |
| ¿ | Jesus Christ the same,  Yesterday and today, and forever  In one hypostasis.  We worship Him, we glorify Him. |  |
|  | The Father looked from heaven,  And found no one like you,  He sent his Only-Begotten,  Who came and was incarnate of you. |  |

### The Crown Batos

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|  | Ezekiel the prophet,  Proclaimed and bore witness,  I saw a gate in toward east;  Closed with a wondrous seal. |  |
| ¿ | No one shall enter therein,  Save the Lord of Hosts;  He has entered and come forth;  And it stands shut in this manner. |  |
|  | For the gate is the virgin,  Who gave birth to our Saviour,  And after giving birth,  Remained a virgin. |  |
| ¿ | Blessed is your fruit ,  O you who brought forth God into the world,  That He may save us from the hands,  Of the unmerciful tyrant. |  |
|  | You are blessed and perfect,  O you who found all grace,  Before the King of Glory  Our true God. |  |
| ¿ | You are worthy of all honour,  More than anyone on the earth,  For the Logos of the Father  Came and was incarnate of you. |  |
|  | And walked with men,  As a compassionate Lover of Mankind,  That He may save our souls,  Through His Holy manifestation. |  |
| ¿ | Let us worship our Saviour,  The good lover of mankind,  For He had compassion on us,  and came and saved us. |  |
|  | Hail to you O virgin,  The very and true queen,  Hail to the pride of our race,  Who has borne to us Emmanuel. |  |
| ¿ | We ask you, remember us,  O our faithful advocate,  Before our Lord Jesus Christ,  That He may forgive us our sins. |  |

### The Ending of the Batos Theotokias

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|  | O our Lord, Jesus Christ,  Who carries the sin of the world,  Count us with Thy sheep,  Who shall stand upon Thy right. |  |
| ¿ | And in Thy Second Coming,  Awesome and full of glory,  May we never hear Thee say,  "I know ye not." |  |
|  | Rather, may we be worthy  To hear Thy tender voice,  Which is full of joy,  Proclaiming and saying, |  |
| ¿ | "Come ye unto me,  O blessed of My Father,  And inherit the life  That endures forever." |  |
|  | All the martyrs shall come,  Bearing their afflictions,  And the righteous shall come,  Bearing all their virtues. |  |
| ¿ | The Son of God shall also come,  In His Father's glory,  To reward everyone  According to his works. |  |
|  | O Christ, Logos of the Father,  The Only-Begotten God,  Grant us Thy peace  Which is full of joy. |  |
| ¿ | As Thou hast said unto  Thine holy Apostles,  Likewise say unto us,  "My peace I give to you. |  |
|  | "My peace, which I have taken  From My Good Father,  I leave unto you,  Now and forever." |  |
| ¿ | O angel of this {day/evening},  Flying up high with this hymn,  Remember us before the Lord,  That He may forgive us our sins |  |
|  | The sick, O Lord, heal them;  Those who slept, repose them;  And all our brethren in distress,  Help us, O Lord, and all of them. |  |
| ¿ | May God bless us;  And let us bless His Holy Name;  And may His praise be  Always on our lips. |  |
|  | Blessed be the Father and the Son,  And the Holy Spirit,  The perfect Trinity:  We worship Him and glorify Him. |  |