



DEAN'S VESPERS

Feast of the Protection of the Mother of God
Thursday, September 30, 2021



THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY OF AMERICA

School of Theology and Religious Studies

May God Bless Our Students, Families,
Faculty, and Staff

— FOR THE —
2021-2022 Academic Year



OPENING HYMN

“Be Still and Know”
Roman Hurko (composer)

OPENING BLESSING

Deacon: Master, give us the blessing.

Priest: † Blessed is our God, always, now and forever and ever.



The congregation alternates the psalm verses (beginning with the right, Christ side):

- A: † Come, let us worship and fall down before the **King**, our God.
B: † Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ the **King**, our God.
A: † Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our **King** and God!

SCHOLA: BLESSED IS THE MAN

Blessed is the man Alleluia*
who has not walked in the counsel of the wicked. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
For the Lord knows the way of the just,*
but the way of the wicked shall be lost. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Serve the Lord with fear,*
exalt in Him with trembling. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Blessed are those* who trust in Him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Arise, O Lord,* save me, my God. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Salvation is of the Lord!*
Upon Your people Your blessing. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!



Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Alleluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Now and for ever and ever. Amen. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory be to You, O God!

SCHOLA: THE LAMP-LIGHTING PSALMS

Psalm 140 (141)

O Lord, I have cried to You, hear me; hear me, O Lord! O Lord, I have cried
to You, hear me; receive the voice of my prayer when I call upon You.
Hear me, O Lord! Let my prayer rise like incense before You; and the lifting
up of my hands as an evening sacrifice. Hear me, O Lord!

The congregation alternates verses (beginning with the right, Christ side):

- A: Set a guard, O Lord, before my mouth*
and a portal around my lips.
- B: Incline my heart away from evil dealings,*
from finding excuses for sinful deeds.
- A: In company with those who work iniquity,*
let me not partake of what they choose.
- B: May the just chasten me with justice and reprove me;*
may the oil of the wicked never touch my head.
- A: Yet even then shall I pray for their welfare.*
Their rulers were swallowed near the rock.
- B: My words will be heard,*
for they were sweet.
- A: As a lump of clay broken on the ground,*
so their bones were strewn near the grave.
- B: To You, Lord, O Lord, my eyes are lifted up.*
In You have I hoped; let not my soul be lost.
- A: Keep me from the snare that was set for me,*
and from the stumbling-blocks of the wicked.

- B: The wicked shall fall into their own nets,*
while I remain alone until I can escape.

Psalm 141 (142)

- A: With my voice I cried to the Lord;*
with all my voice I implored the Lord.
- B: Before Him I pour out my supplications;*
before Him I declare my distress.
- A: When my breath was escaping me,*
then you knew my paths;
- B: On the road upon which I was walking,*
they set up snares for me.
- A: I looked to my right and observed*
there was no one friendly to me;
- B: Even flight was denied me;*
there was no one to take care of my life.
- A: I cried out to You, O Lord, and said:*
You are my hope, my share in the land of the living.
- B: Listen to my supplication,*
for I am laid very low.
- A: Deliver me from my oppressors;*
for they have overwhelmed me.
- B: Lead my soul forth from prison*
that I may give thanks to your name.
- A: The just shall gather around me*
when You have been good to me.

Psalm 129 (130)

- B: Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord,*
O Lord, hear my voice!

A: Let Your ears be attentive*
to the voice of my prayer.

Cantor: If You mark our iniquities, O Lord, who can stand?*

Schola: But with You forgiveness is that You may be revered.

The Schola sings the stichera

O most pure Mother of God,* you are a mighty defender for those in sorrow.* You are a ready help to those in trouble.* You are the salvation and confirmation of the world.* You are the depth of mercy, the fount of God's wisdom* and the protectress of the world.* O faithful, let us sing and praise her glorious protection, saying:* Rejoice, O Full of Grace, the Lord is with you,* and through you He grants great mercy to the world.

Cantor: I have waited for You as you have commanded;*

Schola: My soul patiently relies on Your promise, for it has trusted in the Lord.

The wondrous prophet Isaiah foretold:* The mountain of the Lord will be revealed in the last days,* and the house of the Lord will be upon the mountain.* O Queen and Lady, we have seen this prophecy truly fulfilled in you,* because the mountains and hills have been adorned* by the many churches named after your feasts.* Therefore, we joyfully sing out to you:* Rejoice, O Full of Grace, the Lord is with you,* and through you He grants great mercy to the world.

Cantor: From the morning watch until night*

Schola: Let Israel trust in the Lord.

O awesome beauty,* you are the true prophetic fulfilment for all the faithful.* You are the glory of the apostles and the joy of the martyrs,* the pride of virgins and a wondrous protection for the whole world.* O Lady, with the mantle of your mercy,* protect our Church and all the people who sing out to you:* Rejoice, O Full of Grace, the Lord is with you,* and through you He grants great mercy to the world.

Cantor: For with the Lord there is mercy and with him there is plentiful redemption;*

Schola: And He shall redeem Israel from all its iniquities.

O Theotokos, you cooperated with the invitation offered by the Holy Spirit.* You were like a paradise planted by God* and the site of the living Tree.* We acknowledge you as having brought forth the Creator of all* who feeds the faithful with the Bread of Life.* We ask you to pray for us with the Forerunner.* With your mantle protect all people from every danger.

Psalm 116 (117)

Cantor: Praise the Lord, all you nations*

Schola: Proclaim His glory, all you people.

Heaven and earth are sanctified.* The Church is radiant and all the people are rejoicing.* Behold, the Mother of God,* together with the angelic hosts, the Forerunner, and the Theologian,* with the prophets and the apostles has invisibly entered.* She prays to Christ in behalf of all Christians* that He may have mercy on our city and all people* who glorify the feast of her Protection.

Cantor: Strong is the love of the Lord for us;*

Schola: Eternally will His truth endure.

O Theotokos, you are the beauty of Jacob;* you are the heavenly ladder* by which Christ came down to earth.* Indeed, those images signify your honor and glory.* The angels in heaven and all people on earth praise you,* for you have given birth to the God of all.* We honor you as you pray for the whole world* and cover with your mantle* all those who observe your holy feast.

Cantor: Glory be to the Father and to the Son* And to the Holy Spirit.

All the leaders of the heavenly armies* form a spiritual choir and rejoice with all of us* when they see the Lady and Queen of all praised by the

faithful.* The spirits of the just also rejoice* as they witness the vision of the Queen praying with outstretched arms.* She asks for peace in the world,* power and strength for our Church,* and salvation for our souls.

Priest: Now and forever* and ever. Amen.

Out of his love for mankind* the King of heaven appeared on earth and dwelt with men,* for He assumed a human body from the pure Virgin* and was seen in the flesh He received from her.* He is the One and only God having two natures but not two persons.* Wherefore we profess and declare the truth* that Christ our God is perfect God and perfect Man.* O Mother, who knew not carnal union,* intercede with Him that He may have mercy on our souls.

ENTRANCE

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Priest: At evening, at morning and at midday we praise, bless and give thanks, and we pray to You, Master of all things, Lord who love mankind: Direct our prayer before You like incense, and do not incline our hearts to words or thoughts of evil, but deliver us from all that hunt down our souls. For our eyes look to You, O Lord, our Lord, and we have hoped in You. For to You belong all glory, honor and worship, to the + Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and for ever and ever



Deacon: Master, bless the holy entrance.

Priest: Blessed is the entrance of Your holy ones, always, now and for ever and ever.

Deacon: Amen. † Wisdom, stand aright!

All: Amen. O God, strengthen the holy orthodox faith, forever and ever. Amen.

SVITLO TYKHE (TRANQUIL LIGHT)

O gracious light, pure brightness of the everlasting Father in heaven, O Jesus Christ, holy and blessed! Now as we come to the setting of the sun, and our eyes behold the vesper light, we sing your praises, O God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. You are worthy at all times to be praised by happy voices, O Son of God, O Giver of life, and to be glorified through all the worlds.

EVENING PROKEIMENON

(Tone 6)

Cantor: The Evening *Prokeimenon*: My Help comes from the Lord,*
Who made both heaven and earth (*Psalms 120*).

All: My Help comes from the Lord,*
Who made both heaven and earth.

Cantor: I have lifted up my eyes to the mountains,*
from where shall come my help.

All: My Help comes from the Lord,*
Who made both heaven and earth.

Cantor: The Lord will guard you from evil,*
He will guard your soul.

All: My Help comes from the Lord,*
Who made both heaven and earth.

Cantor: My Help comes from the Lord,*
Who made both heaven and earth.

READING

- (1) Genesis 28:10-17
- (2) Ezekiel 43:27-44:4
- (3) Proverbs 9:1-11

HOMILY

Very Rev. Dr. Mark Morozowich
Dean of the School of Theology and Religious Studies

SCHOLA: KATAXIOSIN

(Sung in Church Slavonic)

Make us worthy, O Lord, to be kept sinless this evening.

† Blessed are You, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praiseworthy and glorious is Your Name forever. Amen.

May Your mercy, O Lord, be upon us who have placed our hope in You.

† Blessed are you, O Lord, teach me Your commandments.

† Blessed are You, O Master, make me understand Your commandments.

† Blessed are You, O Holy One, enlighten me with Your commandments.

O Lord, Your mercy endures forever, despise not the work of Your hands.

To You is due praise, to You is due a hymn,

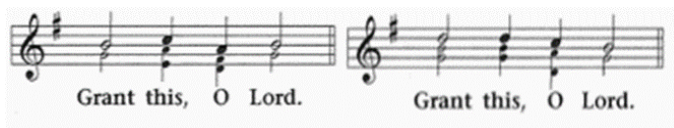
To You is glory due, † Father, Son, and Holy spirit, now and forever and ever.
Amen.

PETITIONS

Response to first petitions (except those ending "Let us ask the Lord..."):



Response to petitions ending "Let us ask the Lord":



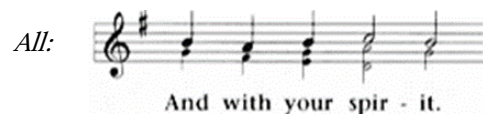
Response to final petition ("Let us commend ourselves and one another..."):



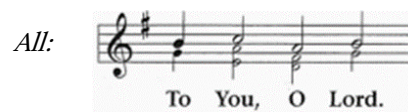
Response to doxology ("...now and forever and ever"):



Clergy: Peace be to all.



Deacon: Bow your heads to the Lord.



Priest: O Lord our God, who bowed the heavens and came down for the salvation of the human race, look upon Your servants and upon Your inheritance, for to You, the Awesome Judge who love mankind, Your servants have bowed their heads and inclined their necks, not waiting for any human help, but awaiting your mercy and looking for your salvation. Guard them at every moment, during both the present evening and the approaching night, from every foe, from every hostile operation of the devil and from vain thoughts and evil desires. Blessed and glorified be the might of Your kingdom, of the + Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and for ever and ever.



LYTIA

(In Tone 3)

The glorious feast of your Holy Protection has come, O most pure Virgin.* Illuminate more brightly than the sun all your people* who with faith and with a pure heart* proclaim you to be truly the Mother of

God.* They likewise sing out to your Son:* O Christ our God, through the prayers of the ever-Virgin,* who immaculately gave You birth in the flesh,* let not your inheritance be vanquished by the enemy,* but because You are the merciful One,* save our souls in peace.

(In Tone 4)

The people desire to sing to you, most pure Lady,* but they cannot sing praises worthy of your Son.* For you always intercede for all the faithful* and embrace them with your holy protection.* You pray that all will be saved,* all who honor you with faith,* O most pure Mother of God.

(In Tone 2)

Glory... Now...

Let us assemble today, O faithful,* and praise the immaculate Queen of all,* the most pure Virgin, the Mother of Christ our God;* for she always mercifully extends her hands to her Son.* In amazement, Andrew saw her in a cloud,* protecting the faithful with her mantle.* Let us fervently sing to her:* Rejoice, O protection, defense, and salvation of our souls.

PRAYERS OF LITIYA

The Priest will pray the petitions and the Choir will make the responses.

Priest: Hear us, O God our Savior, hope of all the ends of the earth and those far away at sea. In Your graciousness be merciful to us sinners, O Master. For You are a merciful and loving God, and we give glory to You, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and for ever and ever.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Peace † be with all.

Choir: And with your spirit.

Deacon: Bow your heads to the Lord.

Choir: To You, O Lord.

Priest: O most merciful Master, Lord Jesus Christ our God, through the prayers of our most pure Lady, the Mother of God, and ever-virgin Mary, whose feast of the Patronage we solemnly celebrate, and of the Holy Family, and of all the saints, make our prayer acceptable; grant us remission of our transgressions, cover us with the shadow of Your wings; drive far from us every foe and adversary. Make our life peaceful, O Lord; have mercy on us and on Your world, and save our souls for You are gracious and love mankind.

Choir: Amen.

APOSTICHA

(In Tone 2)

Higher than all beings in heaven or on earth,* more glorious than the Cherubim,* and more honorable than all creation,* Christ has given you as the powerful protection of the Christian people* to protect and save all sinners who hasten to you.* Therefore, O Lady, we sing hymns to you* because you are the refuge of all people,* and we gloriously celebrate the honorable feast of your Protection.* We ask Christ to grant us great mercy through you.

(In Tone 5)

Listen, O daughter, give ear to my words.

O people, let us gloriously sing David's song to the young bride,* to the mother of Christ our God and the King of all.* O Master, the Queen stood at your right hand,* clothed in golden robes and adorned with celestial beauty.* You have affirmed her, chosen from among women,* and deigned to be born of her because of your great mercy.* You have given her as a help to your people* to build up and protect your servants* from all misfortunes, O only-blessed One.

(In Tone 7)

The richest of people shall seek your favor.

O Theotokos, you are a mountain greater and more glorious than Mount Sinai.* It could not bear God's glory coming down in images and tents.*

It caught fire and shook with thunder and lightning.* You likewise had the Divine Fire in you.* Through the will of Him who holds all in the palm of his hand,* you bore the Word of God in your womb without being burned.* Since you have a mother's confidence before Him, O Lady,* help those who faithfully celebrate your precious feast.* Do not forget in your mercy to visit us,* for you have received a gift from God* to build up and protect the Christian flock of your servants.

(In Tone 2)

Glory...

O all-pure Mother of God,* the Church is clothed with your honorable protection* as with a most glorious wreath.* It radiantly rejoices today.* It mystically dances with joy and sings to you, O Lady:* Rejoice, honorable raiment and crown of God's glory.* Rejoice, unique perfection of glory and eternal joy;* rejoice, refuge of all who hasten to you;* rejoice, our salvation and deliverance.

Now...

We now behold a new wonder,* greater than the wonders of old.* For who has ever known a mother to bear a child without the help of man?* Who has known a mother to hold in her arms the Source of all Creation?* It was God's own will to be born in this manner;* and you, O most pure Virgin, carried Him as an infant in your arms.* Because of this, you can approach God with the boldness of a mother.* Therefore, we venerate you, and ask you to always beseech Him* to have mercy on us and save our souls.

THE CANTICLE OF SYMEON

(Luke 2:29-32)

Now, O Master, You have kept your promise; let your servant go in peace.
With my own eyes I have seen the salvation
which you have prepared in the sight of every people.
A light to reveal you to the Gentiles and the glory of your people Israel.

SCHOLA: TROPARION

(In Tone 4)

Today we believers radiantly celebrate,* flooded in light by your coming to us, O Mother of God;* beholding your pure image,* we say with contrition:* shelter us with your precious protection* and deliver us from every evil,* entreating Your Son, Christ our God, to save our souls.

BLESSING OF THE BREAD AT LITIYA

(continued)

Priest: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: O Lord Jesus Christ our God, You blessed the five loaves and fed the five thousand. Bless these loaves †, this wheat †, wine †, and oil †, and multiply them in this city and in the whole world; and sanctify all the faithful who shall partake of them; for it is You O Christ our God, Who bless and sanctify all things. And we glorify You with Your eternal Father and Your all-holy, gracious, and life-giving Spirit, now and forever and ever.

Choir: Amen. Blessed be the name of the Lord, now and forever. (3x)

PSALM 33

(Sung by the choir)

Priest: The blessing of the Lord be upon you through the grace and loving kindness, always, now and for ever and ever.

Choir: Amen.

FINAL BLESSING AND DISMISSAL

Deacon: Wisdom!

All: Give the Blessing.

Priest: Blessed be Christ our God, always now and forever and ever Amen.

Priest: O Most Holy Mother of God, save us.

All: More honorable than the cherubim,* and by far more glorious than the seraphim,* ever a virgin, you gave birth to God the Word,* O true Mother of God, we magnify you.

Priest: † Glory be to You, Christ our God and our hope, glory be to You!

All: † Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,* now and forever and ever. Amen.* Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy.* Give the blessing.

Priest: † Christ our true God, through the prayers of His most pure mother, the glorious feast of whose Patronage we solemnly celebrate today, and of all the saints`, will have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loves mankind.



CHORAL POSTLUDE

“O Pure Virgin”

WITH SPECIAL THANKS:

Choir

Students of The Benjamin T. Rome School of
Music, Drama, and Art

Mr. Ben-David, Director

Cantors and Schols

Mr. Jurij Dobczansky

Rev. Wasyl Kharuk

Mr. Ryan Mulvey, Esq.

Co-Pastors

Very Rev. Robert Hitchens

Rev. Wasyl Kharuk

The Ukrainian Catholic National Shrine
of the Holy Family

