

Proper hymns for Vespers of 6th September

Lord I Call tone 4:

O Michael, supreme commander,
shown forth as a most radiant intercessor before the three-Sunned
Godhead,
thou dost cry out, rejoicing with the heavenly hosts:
Holy art Thou, O Father!
Holy art Thou, O equally without beginning Son!
Holy art Thou also, O Holy Spirit!
One glory, one Kingdom and nature,
one Godhead and Power! (*twice*)

Thine aspect is fiery,
and thy beauty wondrous, O Michael,
first among angels,
for in thine immaterial nature thou dost transcend the ends of the
earth,
fulfilling the commandments of the Creator of all,
known in the power of thy might,
making thy church a wellspring of healings,
revered in thy holy name.

O Thou Who, as it is written,
doth make Thine angels spirits and Thy ministers a flame of fire:
amid the ranks of Thine archangels, O Lord,
Thou hast shown forth as preëminent Michael,
the supreme commander,
who doth obey Thy behest, O Word,
and with fear doth utter the thrice-holy hymn unto Thy glory.

Glory: tone 6

Rejoice with us, all ye angelic legions,
for the great supreme commander,
your superior and our intercessor,
appearing most wondrously this day in his honoured temple,
doth sanctify it.

Wherefore, chanting as is meet, let us cry aloud to him:
Cover us with the shelter of thy wings, O Michael,
thou greatest of the archangels!

Apostikha Glory... Now... Tone 8

O supreme commander,
as general, champion and chief of the angels,
from all want and grief,
from afflictions and grievous sins
do thou free those who hymn and beseech thee with faith, O glorious
one,
for thou art manifestly immaterial,
beholding the Immaterial One,
illumined with the unapproachable light of the Master's glory.
For in His love for mankind
He took flesh of the Virgin for our sake,
wishing to save the human race.

Troparion, Tone 4

Supreme commander of the armies of Heaven,
we, the unworthy, do ever entreat thee,
that by thy prayers thou dost ever surround us
with the protection of the wings of thine immaterial glory,
preserving us who earnestly fall down before thee and cry aloud:
Deliver us from misfortunes,
in that thou art the leader of the hosts on high.

Kontakion, Tone 2

O Michael, thou commander of God's armies
and minister of the divine glory,
prince of the bodiless angels and guide of mankind;
ask what is good for us
and great mercy, we beseech thee,
as thou art the supreme commander of the Bodiless Hosts.