

The 16th Day of December
Commemoration of the Holy Prophet Haggai.

Vespers

At “Lord, I call...,” 3 stichera, in Tone 8: *To the melody, “Thy martyrs....”*

Having become an inspired temple and abode of the Lord, /
Through the splendor of thy life and thy sojourn in this world /
Thou didst raise up to Him who rules the universe /
The lifeless temple which once had fallen in ancient times, /
O all-honored prophet of God. ///
By thy prayers beseech Him that He may grant to all great mercy.

Revealing thyself to be a vessel of the Spirit /
Receiving His heavenly radiance and overflowing with light, /
Thou didst prophecy the saving deliverance of all mankind. ///
By thy prayers beseech Him that He may grant to all great mercy.

Thou wast bathed in luminous rays and granted visions of prophecy /
And enlightened with the never-fading splendor from on high. /
Protect those who honor thee, O blessed one, ///
And pray to the one Lord that He may grant to all great mercy.

***Note:** But if we sing “Alleluia” at Matins instead of “God is the Lord,” then the following 3 stichera to the Theotokos are sung at Vespers, at “Lord, I call,” before the above stichera of the Saint, in the same Tone and melody:*

Rescue me, O Lady, from the clutches of the ravenous serpent, /
Who seeks to devour me through his deceit. /
Crush his head, I pray, and destroy his plans. /
That being delivered from his grasp ///
I may praise thy power.

I am a barren tree, O Lady /
Bearing not the fruit of salvation. /
I tremble at the thought of being cut down in my wretchedness /
And being cast into the unquenchable flames. /
But I hasten and fall down before thee, /
Deliver me from this, O all-pure one, ///
And through thy prayers, show me to be fruitful to thy Son.

With mine unclean thoughts, and wicked lips, and shameful deeds /
What shall I do? /

How shall I stand before the Judge? /
But I pray thee, O Virgin and sovereign Lady, /
Beseech thy Son and Creator and Lord, /
That He receive my soul in repentance ///
For He is the only Compassionate One.

Glory... now and ever..., Theotokion, in the same Tone:

Woe to him who angers his God! /
And woe is me in my ignorance, /
My despondency and laziness. /
But do thou help me, O Lady, /
For I flounder in the darkness, /
And entreat thy Son, thy Maker and thy Lord, ///
That He grant me forgiveness of my sins.

Or the Stavrotheotokion:

Beholding her Child upon the Tree /
As a willing sacrifice, /
The unblemished Maiden wept bitterly /
And she cried lamenting: /
“Woe is me, my belovèd Child /
What hath the ungrateful people done to Thee? ///
Wishing to leave me childless, O my belovèd One.”

Or, on a Friday or Saturday Evening, the Dogmatic Theotokion in the Tone of the Week.

The Aposticha from the Octoechos.

The General Troparion of the Prophet, in Tone 2:

We celebrate today the memory /
Of Thy prophet Haggai; /
Through him, we implore Thee, O Lord, /
To save our souls.

Matins

— incomplete as of 11/9/17

Kontakion for the Prophet, in Tone 4: ¹

Thy pure heart, enlightened by the Spirit /
Became the vessel of the brightest prophecies, /

¹ No Kontakion is given in the Slav Menaion.

HOLY PROPHET HAGGAI

For thou didst see things afar off /

As though they were near. ///

Therefore, we honor thee, O blessèd and glorious prophet Haggai.

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