

Vesper Propers: Cheesefare Sunday

All page references are to **The Order of Vespers for Sundays after Pentecost, 2005**

Beginning Prayers, p. 1

Psalm 103, p. 2 (chant) or p. 6 (melodic)

Litany of Peace, p. 8

First Kathisma, p. 10

Lamplighting Psalms and stichera 10-5 in the Tone of the Week

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

Stichera of Cheesefare Sunday

*Tone 6 podobn: Vsju otloživše
(Samohlasen settings begin on page 7)*

④

My Cre - a - tor and Lord has formed me from the clay of the earth;
he has giv - en me a soul by his life - giv - ing breath. He has made me ruler of all things
vis - i - ble on the earth, and has made me a com - pan - ion of the an - gels.
But Sa - tan has used the ser - pent as a trap, and has de - ceiv - ed me with this bait;
he has sep - a - rat - ed me from the glo - ry of God and de - liv - ered me over to
the earth and to death. But you, O mer - ci - ful Lord, call me back to you.

Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

③

A - las! I have been stripped of my div - ine gar - ment
by trans-gress - ing your com-mand-ment, O Lord, and by fol - lowing the
coun-sel of the En - e - my. I am now clothed with fig leaves and the
gar - ment of skin; I now eat my bread by the sweat of my brow,
and be-cause of my fault, the earth is con-demned to bring forth this-tles and thorns.
But you, O Lord, born of the Virgin in these last times, call me back to
en - ter Pa - ra - dise once a - gain.

Cantor: Praise the Lord all the nations; **Psalm 116**
(on 2) acclaim him all you people.

②

O be-lov-ed Par - a - dise, beau-ty of Spring-time and divine-ly cre - a - ted a-bode,

un-end-ing joy and de-light, the glo-ry of all the just, the en-chant-ment

of the proph-ets and the dwell-ing-place of the saints, by the rus-tling of your leaves,

im-plore the Cre - a - tor of the u - ni - verse to o - pen the

gates that I have closed by my fault; let me par-take of the Tree of Life,

and share the joy that I once found in you.

Cantor: Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
(on 1) he is faithful forever.

① For his dis - o - be - dience, Ad - am was ban - ished from Par - a - dise;

de - ceived by the wom - an's words, he was de - prived of its de - lights.

Na - ked, he sat out - side the Gar - den and wept. There - fore, let us zealously welcome this

sea - son; let us keep the Fast and obey the teach - ings of the Gos - pel,

so that we may be ac-cept - a - ble to Christ, and once a - gain be - come
in - ha - bi - tants of Pa - ra - dise.

Cantor: Glory...

Doxastikon of Cheesefare Sunday - Tone 6 samohlasen

Ad-am sat be-fore Pa-ra-dise, sigh-ing and weeping o-ver his na - ked - ness:
A - las! I was se-duced by craft - i - ness and was stripped na - ked;
but now I do not know what to do. O Pa - radise, never a-gain shall I
taste your joy; nev - er a - gain shall I see the Lord, my Cre - a - tor and God.
For I must return to the earth from which I came. O mer - ci - ful God,
I cry out to you: I have fall - en, have mer - cy on me.

Cantor: Now and ever...

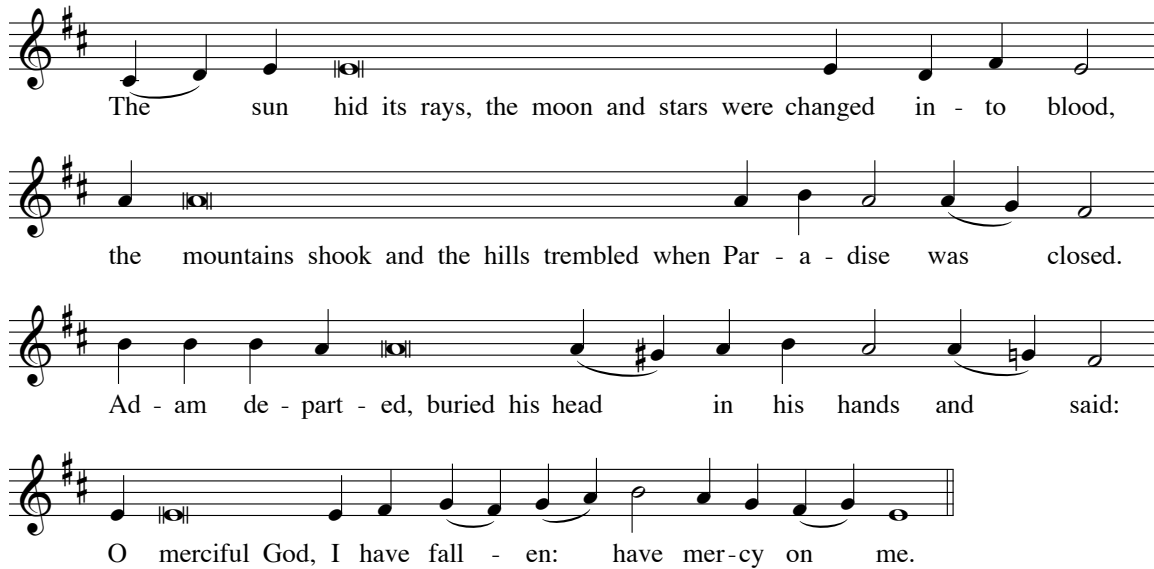
Dogmatikon in the Tone of the Week

Hymn of the Evening, p. 12
Saturday Prokeimenon, p. 13
Litany of Fervent Supplication, p. 13
Hymn of Glorification, p. 14
Litany of Supplication, p. 16

Litija

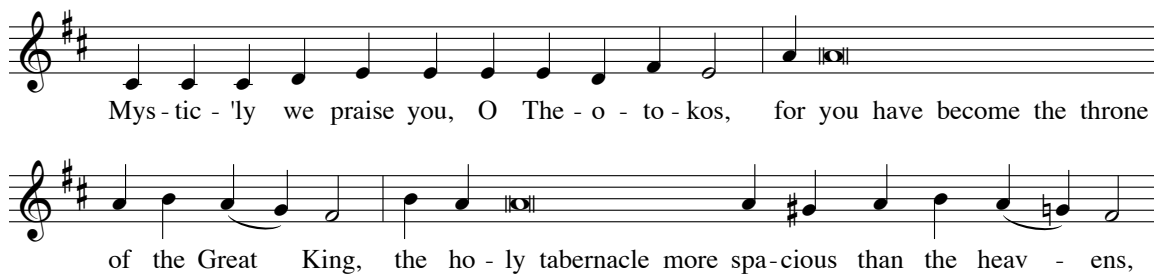
Cantor: Glory...

Tone 6 samohlasen



The sun hid its rays, the moon and stars were changed in - to blood,
the mountains shook and the hills trembled when Par - a - dise was closed.
Ad - am de - part - ed, buried his head in his hands and said:
O merciful God, I have fall - en: have mer-cy on me.

Cantor: Now and ever....



Mys-tic - 'ly we praise you, O The - o - to - kos, for you have become the throne
of the Great King, the ho - ly tabernacle more spa-cious than the heav - ens,

the char - iot of the Cherubim and higher than the Ser - a - phim,
 the nuptial chamber of the glo - ry of God; from you the God of the u - ni - verse
 has been born. In - ter - cede with him for the sal - va - tion of our souls.

Litija Litany, p. 116
Apostichera in the Tone of the Week

Cantor: Glory...

Aposticha Doxastikon - Tone 6 samohlasen

Ad - am was ban - ished from Paradise because of the for - bid - den fruit. He sat before
 the gates, sighing and la - ment - ing: A - las! Woe is me! What is
 happ - ning to me? I have trans - gressed the command - ment of the Lord, and now
 am deprived of ev - 'ry bless - ing. O Pa - radise so delightful, you were
 plant - ed for me; and now you are closed be - cause of Eve. Be - seech your

Cre - ator who has al - so fash - ioned me to fill me with the fragrance of your
 flow - ers once a - gain. And the Sav - ior said to him: I do not desire
 the destruction of my cre - a - tion; I wish it, rather, to be saved and come
 to the knowl - edge of truth; for I do not re - ject those who come to me.

Cantor: Now and ever...

Aposticha Theotokion, Tone 6, p. 90

Prayer of St. Simeon, p. 19

Trisagion Prayers, p. 19

Troparion and Festal Theotokion in the Tone of the Week

Blessing of Bread and Psalm 33, p. 119

Dismissal, p. 21

Stichera for the Lamplighting Psalms Samohlasen settings

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak
 (on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

Stichera of Cheesefare Sunday - Tone 6 samohlasen

My Cre - a - tor and Lord has formed me from the clay of the earth; he has
 giv - en me a soul by his life - giv - ing breath. He has made me ruler of all things

vis - i - ble on the earth, and has made me a companion of the an - gels.

But Satan has used the ser - pent as a trap, and has de - ceived

me with this bait; he has sep - arated me from the glo-ry of God

and delivered me over to the earth and to death. But you, O mer - ci - ful Lord,

call me back to you.

Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

A - las! I have been stripped of my div - ine gar - ment by transgressing your

com - mand - ment, O Lord, and by fol - lowing the coun - sel of the En - e - my.

I am now clothed with fig leaves and the gar - ment of skin; I now eat my bread

by the sweat of my brow, and be - cause of my fault, the earth is condemned to

bring forth this - tles and thorns. But you, O Lord born of the Virgin in these

last times, call me back to en - ter Pa - ra - dise once a - gain.

Cantor: Praise the Lord all the nations; **Psalm 116**
(on 2) acclaim him all you people.

2
O be - lov - ed Paradise, beauty of Springtime and divinely cre - a - ted a - bode,

un - end - ing joy and de - light, the glo - ry of all the just,

the en - chant - ment of the prophets and the dwelling - place of the saints,

by the rus - tling of your leaves, im - plo - re the Cre - a - tor of the u - ni - verse

to o - pen the gates that I have closed by my fault; let me partake of the Tree

of Life, and share the joy that I once found in you.

Cantor: Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
(on 1) he is faithful forever.

①

For his dis - obedience, Adam was banished from Pa - ra - dise; de - ceived by the
wom - an's words, he was de - prived of its de - lights. Na - ked,
he sat outside the Gar - den and wept. There - fore, let us zealously wel - come
this sea - son; let us keep the Fast and obey the teach - ings of the Gos - pel,
so that we may be accept - a - ble to Christ, and once again be - come
in - ha - bi - tants of Pa - ra - dise.

Please turn to page 4 of this insert for the Doxastikon.