

Vesper Propers, February 14, 2010
Sunday of Cheese-fare
Commemoration of the Expulsion of Adam and Eve from Paradise

*Supplement for **The Order of Vespers for Sundays after Pentecost, 2006***

Lamplighting Psalms in the tone of the week (Tone 4, page 58), stichera 10-5.

Cantor: (Tone 6) Let the watchman count on daybreak
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

Stichera of Cheesefare Sunday - Tone 6 podoben: Vsju otloživše

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-ceived 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

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 in the same tone (Tone 6, page 90).

Troparion and theotokion in the tone of the week (Tone 4, page 68).

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

Aposticha

Aposticha in the tone of the week (Tone 4, page 65), concluding with:

Cantor: *(Tone 6) Glory...*

Aposticha Doxastikon of Cheesefare Sunday - Tone 6

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

of the proph-ets and the dwell-ing-place of the saints, by the rus-ting 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.

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 Par - a - dise.

Cantor: (Tone 6) 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 seduced by craftiness and stripped na - ked, and I am



now separated from glo - ry. A - las! in my simplicity, I was na - ked,



but now I do not know what to do. O Par - adise, never again shall I taste your joy;



nev - er again shall I see the Lord, my Cre - a - tor and God. For I must



re - turn to the earth from which I was tak - en. O mer - ciful God, I



cry out to you: I have fall - en, have mer - cy on me.

Cantor: (Tone 4) Now and ever...

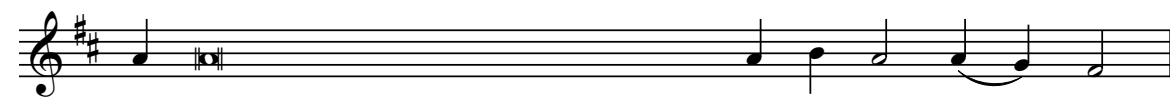
Digmatikon in the Tone of the week (Tone 4, page 64).

Litija

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.

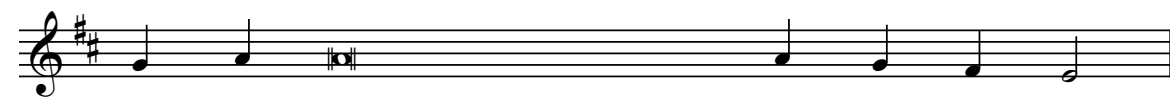
Cantor: Glory.... now and ever...



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,