

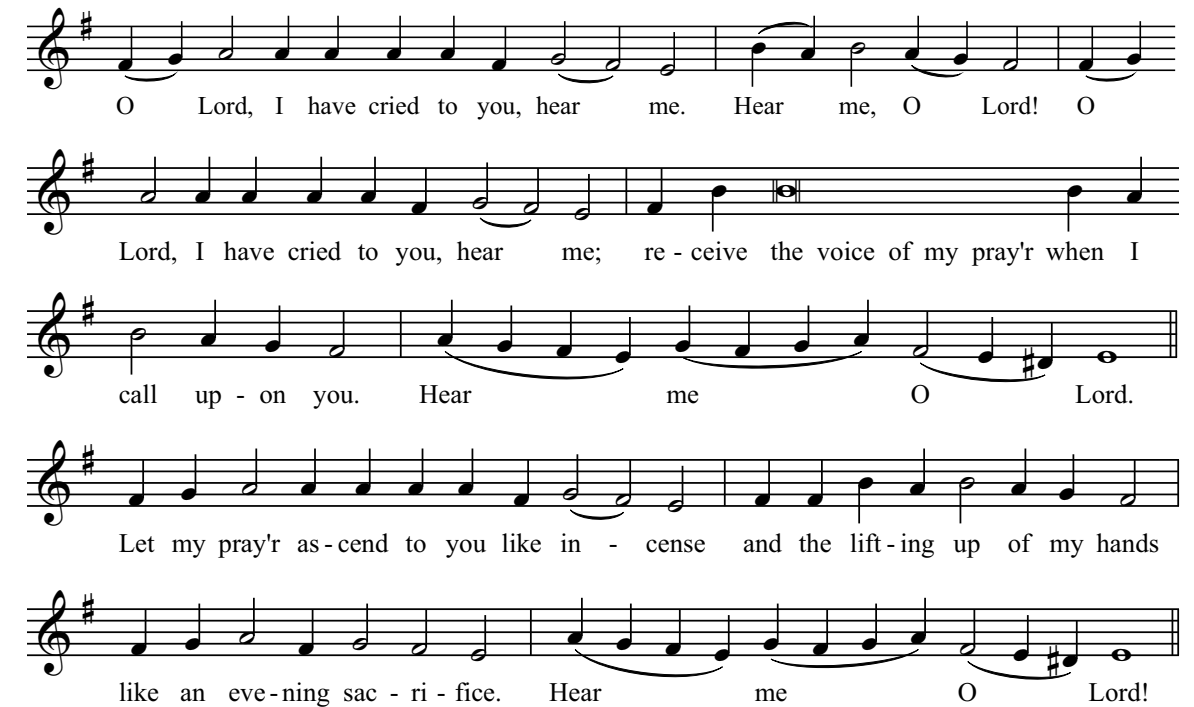
Vespers Propers on the Evening of the
Fifth Sunday of the Great Fast
March 21, 2010

The holy martyr Basilides, priest of Ancyra in Galatia, priest and martyr. When Constantius held the office of emperor, Basilides most courageously opposed the Arians. Soon after, under the emperor Julian, he implored God that none of the Christians leave the faith. For this reason he was captured and handed over to the governor of the province. Having suffered many tortures, he consummated his martyrdom. (363)

Supplement for The Order of Vespers on Sunday Evening for the Sunday of Forgiveness (Cheesefare Sunday) and the Sundays of the Great Fast.

Lamp-lighting Psalms

Psalm 140 - *Tone 1 samohlasen*



O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord! O
Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; re - ceive the voice of my pray'r when I
call up - on you. Hear me O Lord.
Let my pray'r as - cend to you like in - cense and the lift - ing up of my hands
like an eve - ning sac - ri - fice. Hear me O Lord!

O Lord, set a guard before my mouth
and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.
Let not my heart be inclined to evil,
nor make excuses for sins I *commit*.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.
If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness
but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head.
Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock;
then they understood that my words *were* kind.
As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground,
so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned;
in you I take refuge; spare *my* soul!
From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe;
keep me from the snares of those who *do* evil.

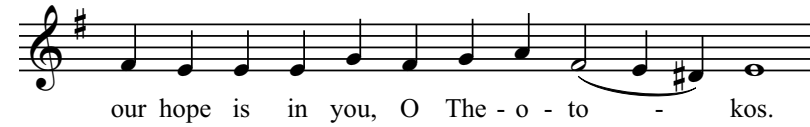
Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set
while I pursue my way *unharm*ed.

Psalm 141 With all my voice I cry to the Lord,
with all my voice I entreat *the* Lord.
I pour out my trouble before him;
I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints *within* me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *entrap* me.
Look on my right and see:
there is no one who takes *my* part.

I have no means of escape,
not one who cares for *my* soul.
I cry to you, O Lord.
I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of *the* living."

Listen, then, to my cry
for I am in the depths of *distress*.
Rescue me from those who pursue me
for they are stronger *than* I.



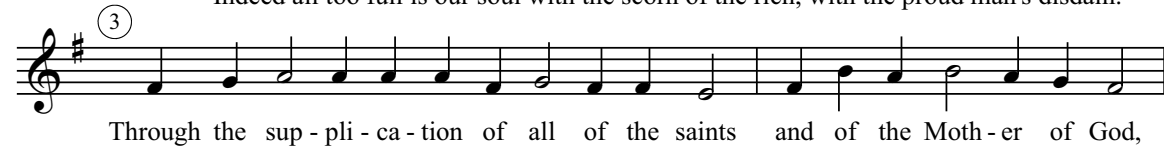
The service continues with the Prayer of St. Simeon on page 13.



just Judge, glo - ry to you!

Cantor: To you have I lifted up my eyes, you who dwell in the heavens;
my eyes, like the eyes of slaves on the hand of their lords.
Like the eyes of a servant on the hand of her mistress,
so our eyes are on the Lord our God till he show us his mercy.
Repeat "Truly wondrous..."

Cantor: Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy. We are filled with contempt.
Indeed all too full is our soul with the scorn of the rich, with the proud man's disdain.



Through the sup - pli - ca - tion of all of the saints and of the Moth - er of God,



grant us your peace, O Lord, and save us, since you a - lone



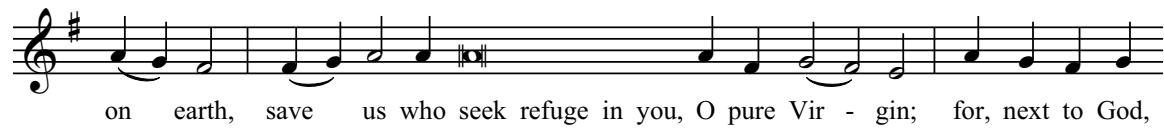
are com - pas - sion - ate.

Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Theotokion



O joy of the an - gels in heav - en and pro - tec - tress of the hu - man race



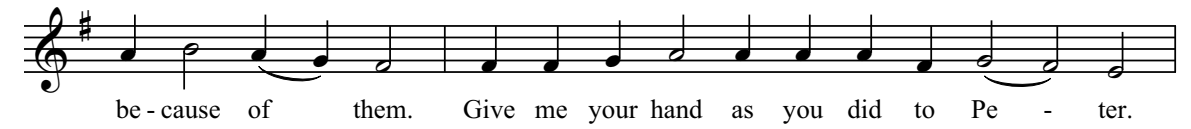
on earth, save us who seek refuge in you, O pure Vir - gin; for, next to God,

Cantor: *(Tone 1)* Bring my soul out of this prison
(on 10) and then I shall praise your name.

Stichera of Repentance - Tone 1 samohlasen



My sins are like a great gulf, O Sav - ior, and I am sinking hopeless - ly

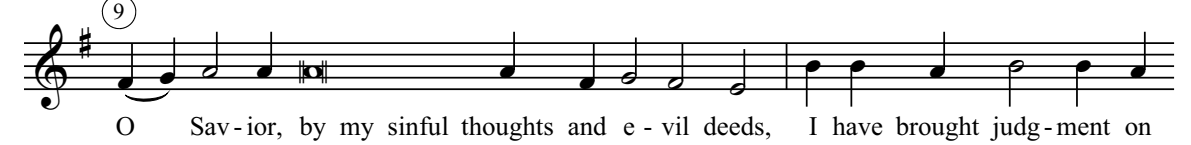


be - cause of them. Give me your hand as you did to Pe - ter.



Save me, O God and have mer - cy on me.

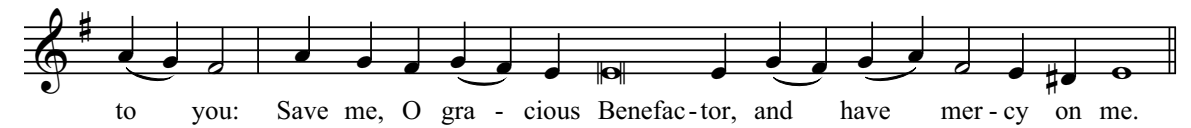
Cantor: Around me the just will assemble
(on 9) because of your goodness to me.



O Sav - ior, by my sinful thoughts and e - vil deeds, I have brought judg - ment on



my - self. Grant me the grace of con - ver - sion, O God, so that I may call out



to you: Save me, O gra - cious Benefac - tor, and have mer - cy on me.

Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; **Psalm 129**
(on 8) Lord, hear my voice!



An - oth - er world a - waits you, O my soul, and the Judge shall bring out your hid - den

se - crets and sins; do not per - sist in doing evil but has - ten to cry out:

O my Judge and my God, spare me and save me.

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading.

O Sav - ior, do not despise your servant who is a slave to sin and la - zi - ness,

but stir my heart to re - pent - ance. Make me a la - bor - er in your

vine - yard, O Lord, and grant me the wa - ges of the eleventh hour and your

great mer - - - cy.

Cantor: (Tone 1) If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?
(on 6) But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

Stichera of the Fifth Sunday of the Great Fast - Tone 1 podoben: Prechval'nij mučenicij

E - ven though you were rich, O Christ, you be - came poor to en - rich us mor - tals

with the treas - ure of your im - mor - tal light. And e - ven though I have been

watch - ful pro - tec - tion. I beg and pray, prostrate before you, and cry - ing out:

Do not allow me to be the laughingstock of the e - ne - my to the end.

The service continues with the Hymn of the Evening, "O joyful light," on page 8.

Aposticha

Tone 1 samohlasen

Tru - ly wond - rous is the benevolence of the Lord for us; fore - see - ing the future

as though it were al - read - y pres - ent. He set be - fore us the parable of

Lazarus and the wick - ed rich man. Con - sid - ering the end of each of them,

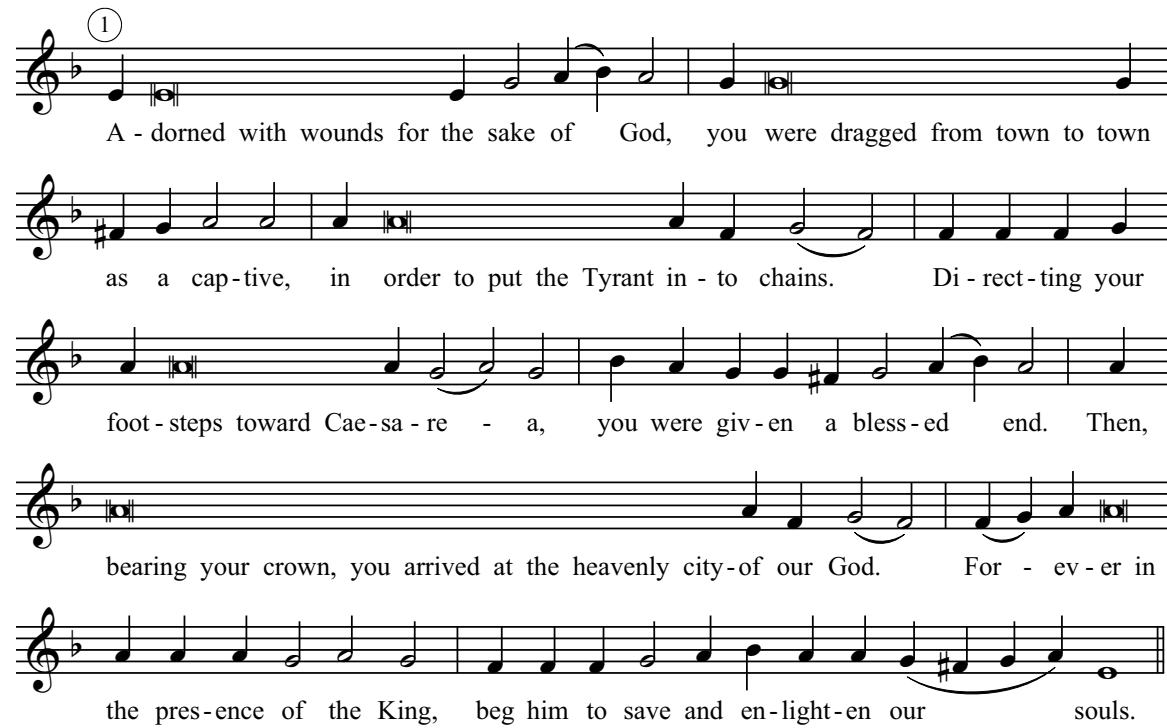
let us a - void the selfishness and hard - heartedness of the lat - ter,

and im - itate the strength and endurance of the form - er, so that we may

cry out with him in the bos - om of A - bra - ham: O Lord and

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

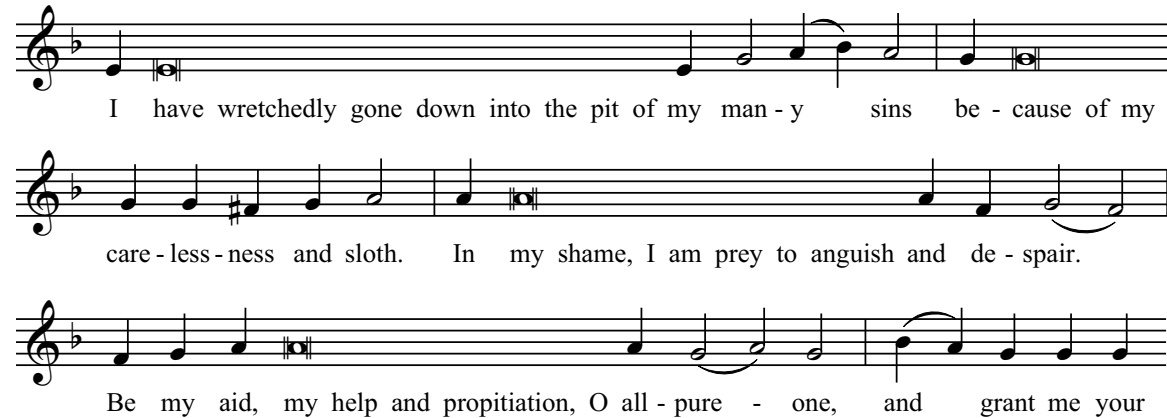
①



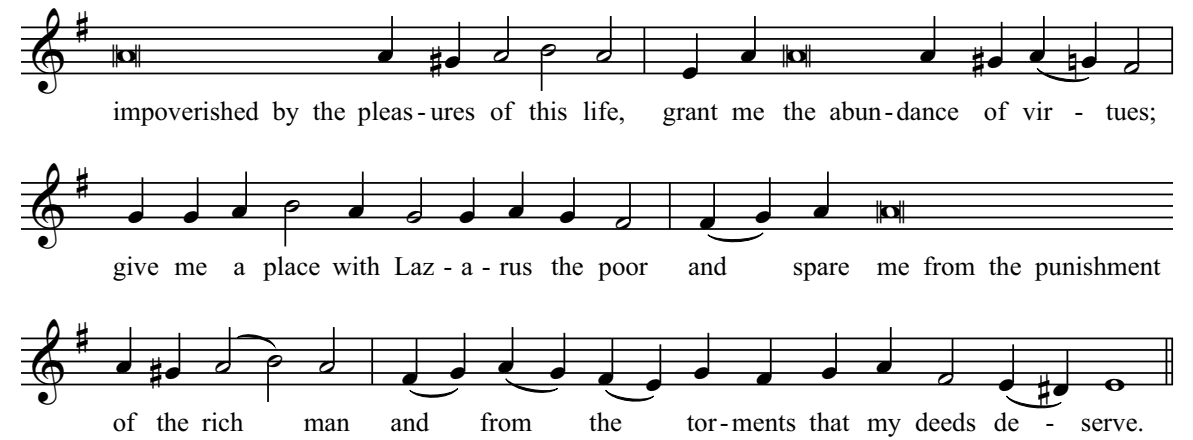
A - dorned with wounds for the sake of God, you were dragged from town to town
as a cap-tive, in order to put the Tyrant in - to chains. Di - rect - ting your
foot - steps toward Cae - sa - re - a, you were giv - en a bless - ed end. Then,
bearing your crown, you arrived at the heavenly city - of our God. For - ev - er in
the pres - ence of the King, beg him to save and en - light - en our souls.

Cantor: (Tone 4) Glory...now and ever...

Theotokion - Tone 4 samohlasen



I have wretchedly gone down into the pit of my man - y sins be - cause of my
care - less - ness and sloth. In my shame, I am prey to anguish and de - spair.
Be my aid, my help and propitiation, O all - pure - one, and grant me your




impoverished by the pleas - ures of this life, grant me the abun - dance of vir - tues;
give me a place with Laz - a - rus the poor and spare me from the punishment
of the rich man and from the tor - ments that my deeds de - serve.

Cantor: My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.
(on 5) My soul is waiting for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.

⑤



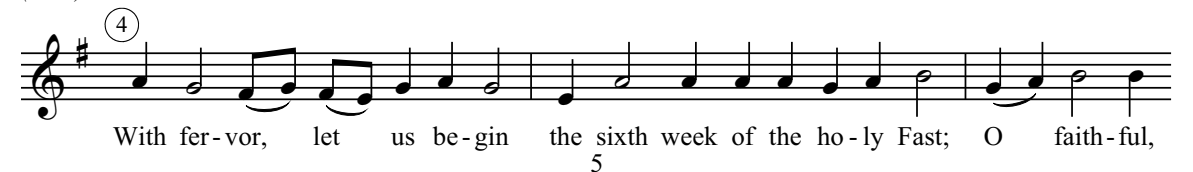
I have a - massed treas - ures of lux - u - ry and e - vil deeds; tak - ing
de - light in the pleas - ures of this life, I have be - come liable to the fires of Ha - des.



My spir - it knows the poverty of Laz - a - rus, for I have been abandoned at
the gate of good deeds. Have mer - cy on me, O Lord, wretch that I am.

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

④



With fer - vor, let us be - gin the sixth week of the ho - ly Fast; O faith - ful,

let us sing a hymn of praise to the Lord in pre-pa - ra - tion for the feast of Palms.
 For he comes in glory and the power of his di - vin - i - ty; he draws near
 to Jerusa-lem to van-quist death. There - fore, let us prepare symbols of victory,
 the palms of our virt-ues, that we may cry: Ho-san-na to the Cre-a - tor
 of the world!

Cantor: (Tone 4) Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption.
 (on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

Stichera of the holy Basilides - Tone 4 samohlasen

③
 O Basilides, of the roy-al name, ar-rayed in your priest-ly vest-ments, you served
 God like an an-gel, of-fring the sac-rifice to him who for our sake was made visible
 in a bod - y. Then like a spot-less lamb, you were slaughtered as a

per-fect sac - ri - fice, to be of-fered on the al - tar on high. Thus with
 joy - ful voice, we call you bless-ed and sing to you: In - tercede constant-ly
 that our souls may be saved.

Cantor: Praise the Lord, all you nations; **Psalm 116**
 (on 2) acclaim him, all you peoples!

②
 Stripped of your skin by an un-just judg - ment, you suffered torments as you
 contemplated the pain-less life to come and the reward for those who strug - gle.
 Tem-pered like ir - on in the fire, you be - came a sword forged by God
 to cut in pieces the en-e - my host. Thus today, all the faithful honor you with
 joyful voices, O bless-ed mar - tyr, and ask you to pray to God
 for your flock.