

Vespers Propers on the Evening of the
Fourth Sunday of the Great Fast
April 3, 2011

Our venerable father, Joseph the Hymnographer, priest, who, as a monk, when the destroyers of holy icons were raging, was sent to Rome to seek the protection of the Apostolic See, and, after he had been afflicted with many trials, finally took custody of the holy vessels of the Church of Holy Wisdom. (883)

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 4 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 ascend to you like in - cense
and the lifting 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 *un*harmed.

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.

Cantor

Have mer-cy 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 dis - dain. Your mar - tyrs did not re - ject you, nor did they re-nounce your law. Have mer - cy on us through their prayers!

Cantor *Tone 8 samohlasen*

Glo - ry to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spir-it, now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

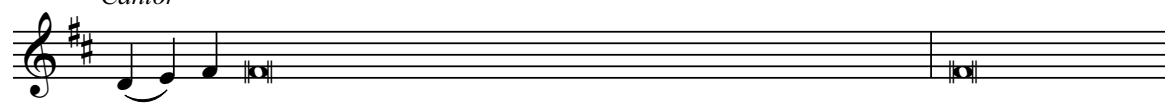
Aposticha theotokion - *Tone 8 samohlasen*

Re-ceive the prayers of your serv - - ants, O our ho - ly La - dy. De - liver us from every af - flic - tion and dan - - - ger.

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

Cantor

Tone 6 samohlasen



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 hands of her



mistress, so our eyes are on the Lord our God till he show us his mer - cy.

②



Ad-am fell into the hands of rob-bers of thought; his spirit was betrayed and his



soul was cov - ered with wounds; and he lay na - ked and with - out help.



It was not the priest from be-fore the Law, nor the levite, who came af-ter the Law,



but it was you, O Lord my God, who cared for him. You came, not



from Samaria but from the Vir-gin Mar - y! O Sav - ior of our souls,



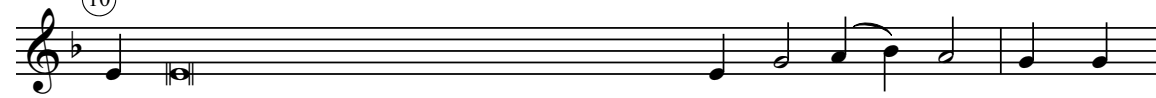
glo - ry to you!



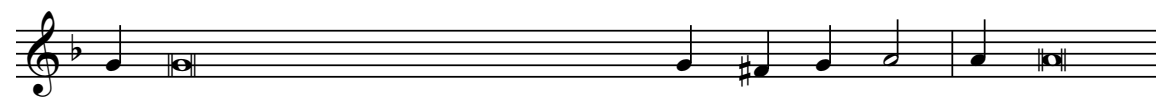
Bring my soul out of this pris-on and then I shall praise your name.

Stichera of Repentance in the tone of the week - Tone 4 samohlasen

⑩



With my tears I desire to wash away the mark of my sins, O Lord, and through



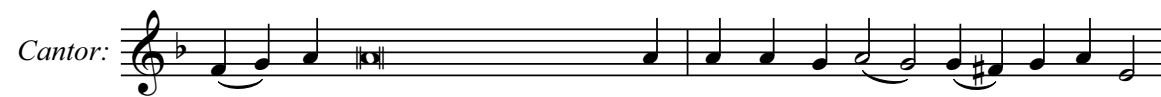
pen - ance, I long to make the rest of my life pleas - ing to you; but the enemy



deceives me and struggles with my soul. Save me before I com - plete - ly



per - ish, O Lord.

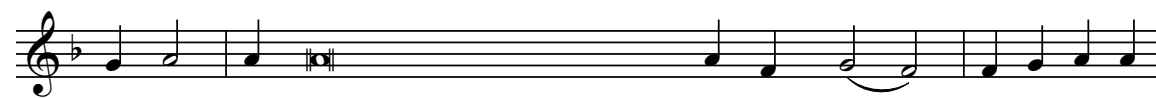


A - round me the just will assem-ble be-cause of your good-ness to me.

⑨



Who is there among the storm - tossed who hastens to your harbor and is not saved,



O Lord? Who is ill and seeks your healing and is not cured? O Cre - a - tor



of everyone and Heal-er of the sick, save me before I com - plete - ly

per - ish, O Lord.

Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; Lord hear my voice!

⑧ Wash me with my tears, O Sav - ior, for I am blemished because of my

man - y sins. And so I bow be - fore you; I have sinned, O God;

have mer - cy on me.

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my plead - ing.

⑦ I am the lost sheep of your mys - ti - cal flock, and I take refuge in you, O

good Shep - herd. Have mer - cy on me, O God.

Theotokion - Tone 2 samohlasen

You are the help of the helpless, the hope of the hope - less, and a re-lease

from ev - ery cruel circumstance, O The - o - to - kos. Pure La - dy, be my help - er,

de - liv - er me from sin and tribu - la - tion, for you are mer - ci - ful.

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

Aposticha

Aposticha of the fourth Sunday of the Great Fast - Tone 7 samohlasen

① The One who plant - ed the vineyard and called the work - ers is the Sav - ior

whom we shall soon be - hold; come, let us re - ceive the recompense of our labors

in this Fast, for the Mas - ter remunerates generous - ly from his heart;

e - ven though we have labored for on - ly a short time, we shall re - ceive

great mer - cy for our souls.

an a - byss of words from the springs of sal - va - tion, giv - ing drink
to the house of God.

Cantor:

Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faith-ful for - ev - er.

①

Cru - ci - fied with love, you were revealed to be a trea - su - ry of vir - tues.

Chant-ing sac-red hymns, you sought out all who were well-pleas-ing to God in their lives.

You em - u - lated with faith their di-vine core-rec-tions, shar-ing in them in a

god - ly way. You were re-vealed to be a par - tak - er of sweet - ness.

Cantor:

Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir-it, now and ever

and for - ev - er. A - men.

Cantor:

If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would sur-vive?

But with you is found for - give - ness: for this we re-vere you.

Stichera of the Fourth Sunday of the Great Fast - Tone 3 samohlasen

⑥

In this time of fast-ing, O faith-ful, let us strive to gain the great glo-ry

of heav - en, through the mercy of our great God and Sav - ior

who delivers us from the flames of Ha - des.

Cantor:

My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.

My soul is longing for the Lord more than watch-man for day - break.

⑤

Hav-ing passed the mid-point of this Fast, let us man - ifest the beginning of

con-ver - sion, so that at the end of a ho - ly life, we may find the

happiness that does not pass a - way.

Tone 7 samohlasen

Cantor:

Let the watchman count on daybreak and Is-ra - el on the Lord.

④

Hav - ing passed half the distance of this ho - ly Fast, let us has - ten to its

com - ple - tion in joy; let us a - noint our souls with oil for the strug - gle,

that we may be worthy to venerate the holy Passion of Christ our God

and to con - tem - plate his glo - rious Re - sur - rec - tion.

Tone 2 samohlasen

Cantor:

Be - cause with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemp - tion, Is - ra - el

in - deed he will re - deem from all its in - i - qui - ty.

Stichera of our venerable father Joseph the Hymnographer - Tone 2 samohlasen

③

You took your cross upon your shoulder and crucified your - self to the world.

You fol - lowed in the steps of God the Word who cre - a - ted everything

out of nothing - ness, as he said, and you shook off the love of the world and ev - 'ry

pas - sion - ate at - tach - ment. There - fore, shin - ing in virtue, O father, through di - vine

works, you re - ceived an e - ter - nal in - her - i - tance.

Cantor:

Praise the Lord, all you na - tions; ac - claim him all you peo - ples!

②

You were re - vealed to be a mys - ti - cal cla - ri - on, rou - sing all to spi - ri - tu - al

hym - no - dy. You were a harp, sound - ed by God, praising the ranks of God,

glo - rifying all the saints and pro - claim - ing their vir - tues. For you drew forth