

③

O mar-tyrs of the Lord, you sanc-tify all places and heal all dis-eas - es.

There-fore, we ask of you: Pray that our souls be de - liv - - - - ered

from the snares of the En - e - my.

Cantor

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 - in the same tone

The heav - ens sing your praise, O spouse - less Moth - er, and we glo - ri - fy

your giv - ing birth in a man - ner be - yond all words; O Theotokos,

intercede for the sal - va - tion of our souls.

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

**Vespers Propers on the Evening of the
Second Sunday of the Great Fast
March 4, 2012**

The holy martyr Conon, who was a gardener during the reign of the emperor Decian. He was ordered to run in front of a chariot after having his feet pierced with nails. He sank down to his knees and surrendered his spirit in prayer. (251)

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 5 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 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 *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.

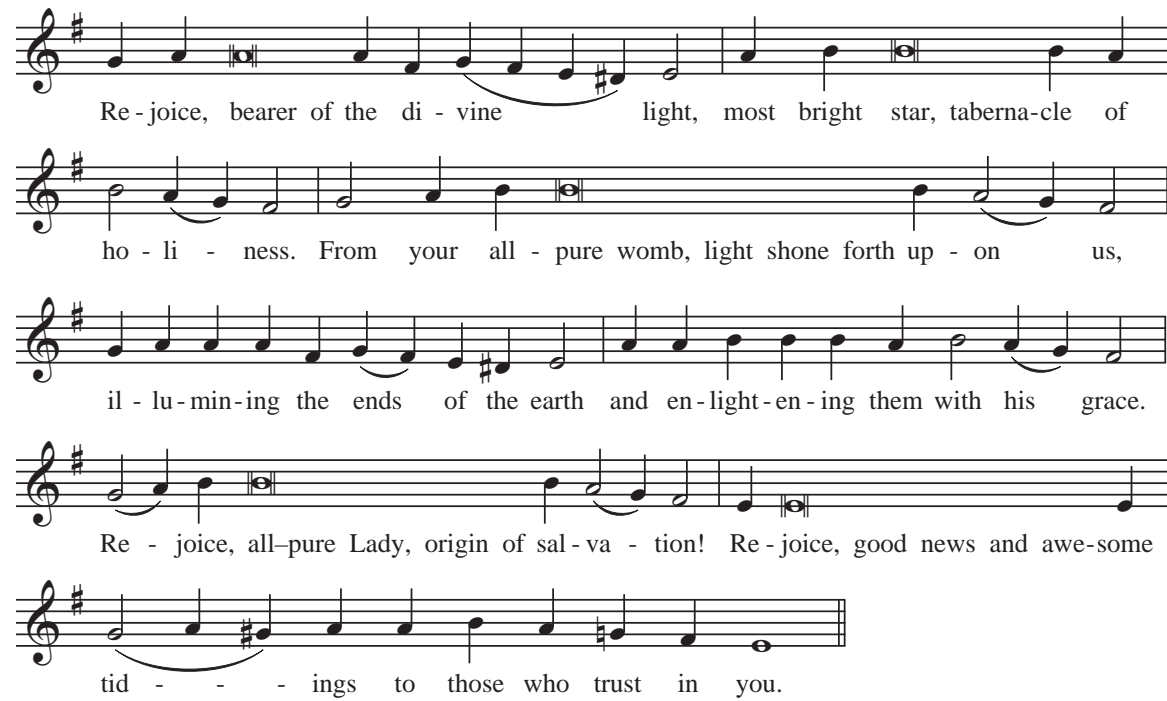
I have tast - ed the pleasures that satisfy for but a mo - ment in time. O Fa-ther,
in your goodness, do not close the door of your heart to me; o - pen it
to me, re - ceive me as the Prod - i - gal and save me!

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
mer - - - cy.

All repeat, "I foolishly threw off my paternal guidance..."

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 dis - dain.

Theotokion

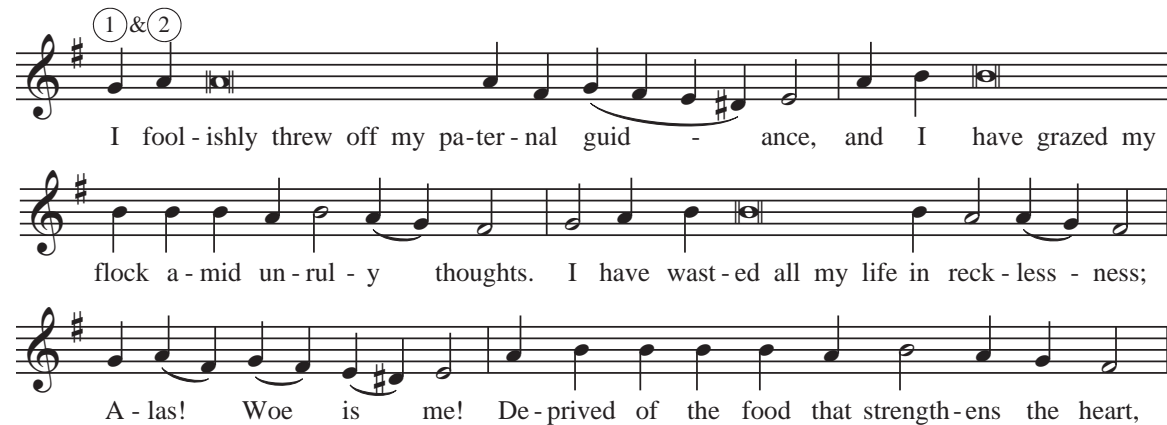


Re-joyce, bearer of the di - vine light, most bright star, taberna-cle of
ho - li - ness. From your all - pure womb, light shone forth up - on us,
il - lu - min - ing the ends of the earth and en - light - en - ing them with his grace.
Re - joyce, all-pure Lady, origin of sal - va - tion! Re - joyce, good news and awe-some
tid - - - ings to those who trust in you.

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

Aposticha

Aposticha of the second Sunday of the Great Fast - Tone 8 samohlasen

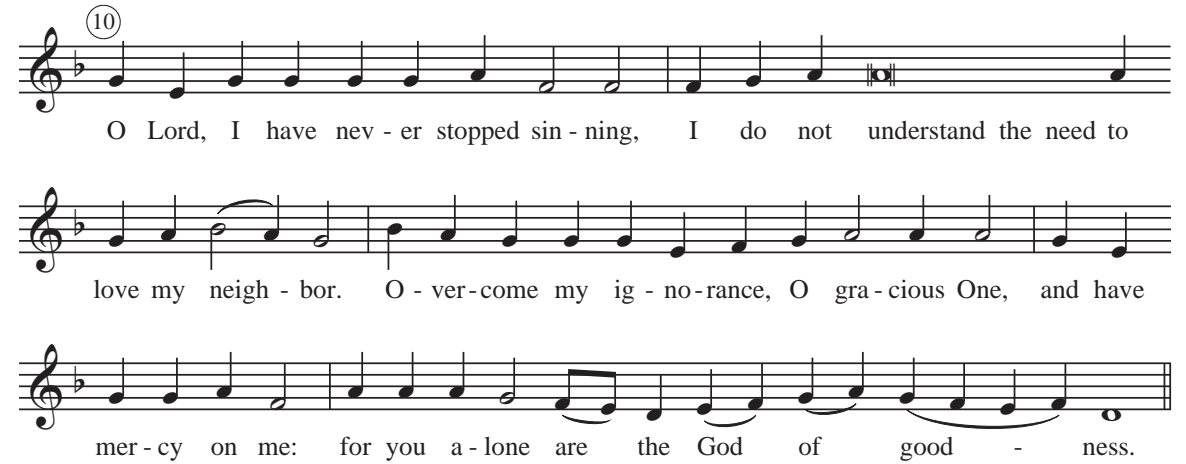


I fool - ishly threw off my pa - ter - nal guid - ance, and I have grazed my
flock a - mid un - rul - y thoughts. I have wast - ed all my life in reck - less - ness;
A - las! Woe is me! De - prived of the food that strength - ens the heart,



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

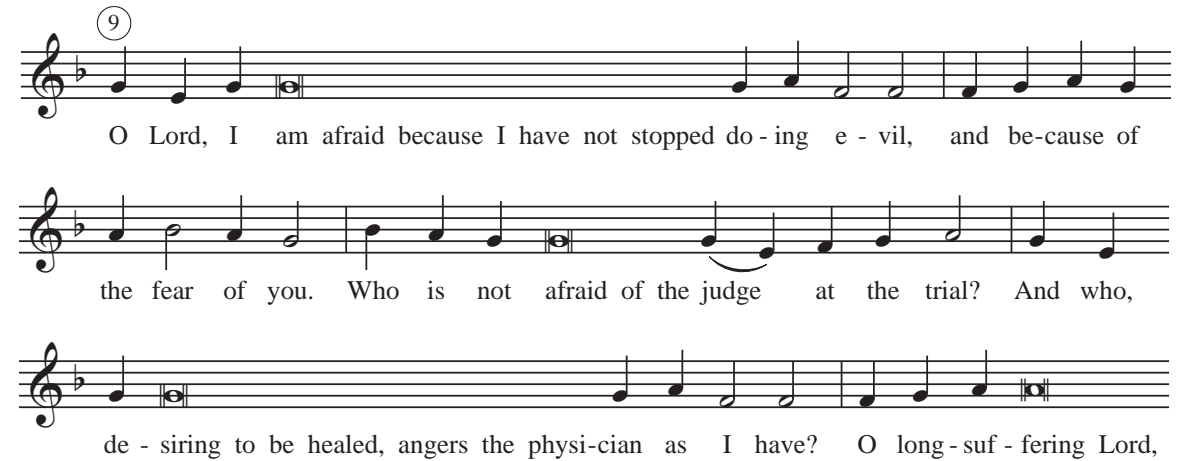
Stichera of Repentance in the tone of the week - Tone 5 samohlasen



⑩
O Lord, I have nev - er stopped sin - ning, I do not understand the need to
love my neigh - bor. O - ver - come my ig - no - rance, O gra - cious One, and have
mer - cy on me: for you a - lone are the God of good - ness.



Cantor: A - round me the just will as - sem - ble be - cause of your good - ness to me.



⑨
O Lord, I am afraid because I have not stopped do - ing e - vil, and be - cause of
the fear of you. Who is not afraid of the judge at the trial? And who,
de - siring to be healed, angers the physi - cian as I have? O long - suf - fering Lord,

have compas-sion on my weak-ness and have mer - cy on me.

Cantor:

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

⑧

Woe is me, for I resemble the ster-ile fig tree; I fear both the curse and the axe.

But you, the heavenly Garden-er, O Christ our God, make my dried-up soul fertile

once a-gain. Wel-come me like the Prod-i - gal and have mer - cy on me.

Cantor:

Let your ears be at - ten - tive to the voice of my plead - ing.

⑦

O Lord, born of the Vir - gin, do not con-sid - er the mul - ti - tude of my sins;

wipe a - way all my faults and give me thoughts of re - pent - ance; O on - ly

Lov - er of us all, have mer - cy on me.

Cantor:

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

①

O won-drous trans - for - ma - - - tion which the Lord of our fathers made

up - on you by the right hand of the Most High, O most glo - rious

ath - lete! You were re - vealed as a fruit blossoming forth from the root of

un - be - lief, O most bless - ed and all-praised Co - non. Hav - ing

Christ as your most ex-cel - lent Lead - - - er, you mightily o-ver - threw

the hordes of the de - mons.

Cantor:

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.

O good of-fring, and un-blem-ished sac-ri-fice! There-fore, un-ceas-ing-ly
en-treat Christ, that he may save our souls.

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

⁽²⁾ You pro-claim the truth! Show-ing your-self to be a sword-wielding opponent

of un-god-li-ness, you brought down the en-e-my by the suf-fer-ing

your head en-dured, O all-wise mar-tyr, and you clear-ly proclaimed the

com-mand of God, say-ing good things to the un-learn-ed peo-ple.

O Co-non, dweller with the mar-tyrs: en-treat the Redeemer that he deliver

from pas-sions your ser-vants who praise you.

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

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

Stichera of the Second Sunday of the Great Fast - Tone 8 samohlasen

⁽⁶⁾ I have sinned against you with-out meas-ure, and my pun-ish-ment will be

great in-deed: the sigh-ing without comfort and the gnash-ing of teeth;

the fire of Hades and the dark-ness of the damned. Give me tears of repentance,

O most just Judge, that, by fast-ing, I may obtain forgive-ness of my sins

as I cry to you, O Christ my Lord; have mer-cy on me,

in your great good-ness.

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

Come, O Word, up-on the moun - tain where my sins have made me wan - der,

seek me out and call me back to you; chase the e - vil thoughts far

from me and bring me back to life, for I am giv-en o - ver to death.

So pu - ri - fy me through fast - ing, that I may cry out to you in unending

tears, O Christ my Lord: Have mer-cy on me, in your great good - ness.

Cantor:

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

4

As we begin the third week of this ho - ly Fast, O faith - ful, let us praise the

Ho-ly Trin-i - ty! Let us spend the rest of the sea-son filled with joy, and let

the pas-sions of our flesh fade a-way. Let us gath - er the divine flow - ers of

our souls and weave a crown for that Sunday, the queen of days. With crowns

up - on our heads, we shall praise the vic - to - ry of Christ.

Tone 8 samohlasen

Cantor:

Be - cause with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemp-tion,
Is - rael indeed he will re-deem from all its in - i - qui - ty.

Stichera of the holy martyr Conon - Tone 8 samohlasen

3

O di-vine, un-wan - ing ray, lu-min-ous ra - diance of the com-mand-ments of God,

ev - er-mem-'ra - ble ath - lete, most ex - cel - lent of mar - - - tyrs!

You dis-pelled the gloom of dark - ness like a bril-liant star, O bless-ed one!