

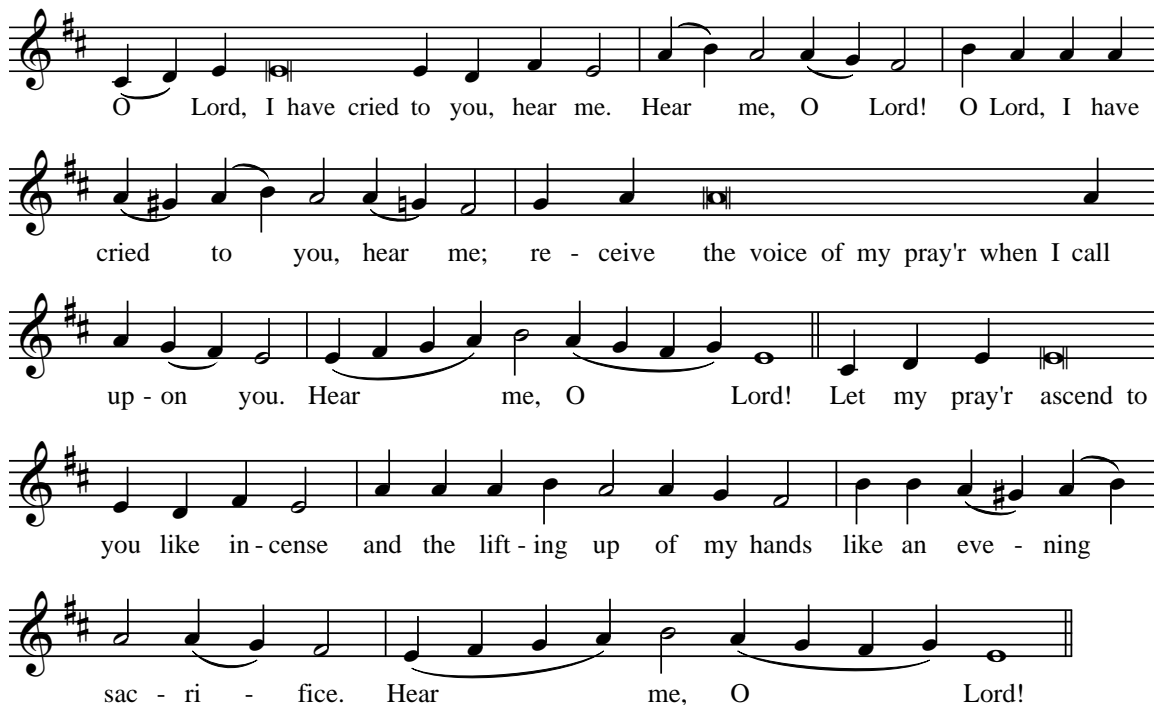
**Vespers Propers on the Evening of the  
Second Sunday of the Great Fast  
February 24, 2013**

**Our holy father Tarasius, Archbishop of Constantinople**, notable for learning and piety. He opened the Second Nicene Council, in which the Fathers vindicated the cult of holy Images. He was called the “father of the poor.” (806)

*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 6 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 *unharmed*.

#### **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: 

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 6 samohlasen**

<sup>10</sup> 

I have had nei - ther re - pent-ance nor tears! For this reason, I implore you



O Christ God, to con - vert me before my end and give me re - morse




so that I may be de - liv - ered from tor - - - ment.

Cantor: 


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

<sup>9</sup> 

At your ter - rifying com-ing, O Christ, grant that we may not hear: I do



not know you! We have placed our hope in you, O Sav - ior. Al-though



we have not kept your laws because of our in - dif - fer - ence, still we pray to



you to save our souls.

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

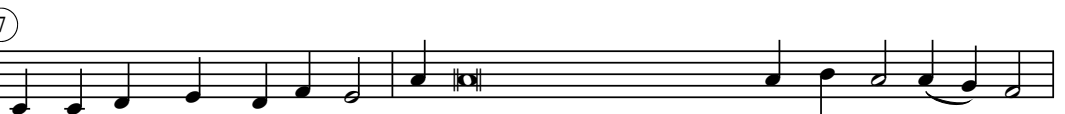
⑧   
Heal the wounds of my heart, O Lord, since it is crippled by my man - y sins;


  
for you are the Physician of souls and bod - ies. You grant forgiveness

  
of sins to those who call up-on you; grant me tears of repentance and for-give - ness

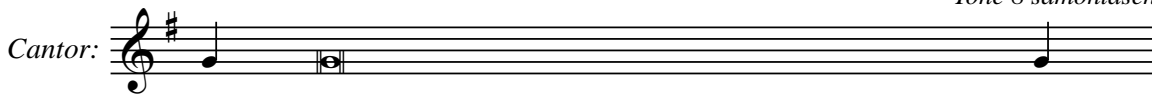
  
of my sins. O al - might - y Lord, have mer - cy on us.

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

⑦   
Find - ing me stripped of vir - tue, the Enemy has wounded me with the dart of sin;

  
but you, O Physician of souls and bod - ies, heal the wounds of my soul.

  
O God of ten - der - ness, have mer - cy on me.



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**



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.



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



the pas-sions of our flesh fade a-way. Let us gath - er the di-vine 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 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 holy father Tarasius - *Tone 2 samohlasen***

<sup>3</sup>  
 You that love the things of God, hon - or - ing those of the spir - it,  
 Come to-day and let us be-hold the ban-quet of the sweet sa-vor of ab-stin-ence  
 which Ta - ra - si - us, the god - ly host, by his im - ma - te - ri - al vir-tues,

has pre-pared for us in spir - it. Let us all cry out ea - ger - ly:

We en - treat you, pray that we may ob - tain for - give - ness of our sins!

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

② You re - vealed the faith to the whole world in truth, wise and em - in - ent

Fa - ther, you wrote it in stone, shaking off the dirt of her - e - sy,


es - tab - lish - ing the beau - ty of the church, as you fol - lowed

the teachings of the a - pos - tles of Christ. To - geth - er with them we all cry


out to you: Right - ly - praised fa - ther, pray that our souls may be saved!




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

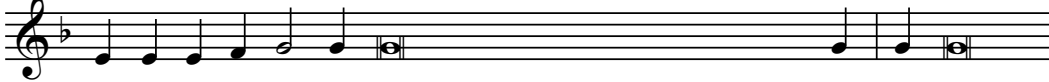
   
You re-ceived ev - 'ry - thing of Christ and the bless - ed - ness of giving

  
alms in love for the poor. Pour-ing forth alms up-on them rich-ly, you re-ceived the

  
mer-cy of the prom-ise, for mer-cy will cry out to be praised at the judg-ment.

  
There-fore you de-part-ed to life! We be - seech you, pray that we may ob - tain

  
for - give - ness of our sins!

*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.

**Theotokion** - *in the same tone*

  
In your womb, O all - ho - ly Bride of God, you a - lone bore



the uncontainable God with-out con-fin-ing him. He be-came man in his good-ness.



There-fore, I beseech you, rescue me from the pas-sions which re-strict me,



that, hav-ing trod the straight and nar-row path, I may at-tain that which leads to



life, O Vir-gin.

*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



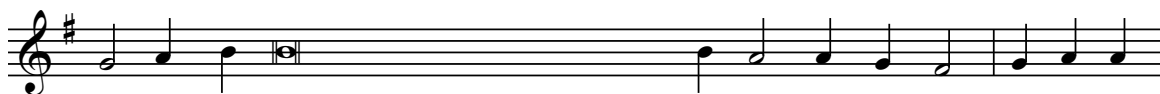
I fool-ishly threw off my pa-ter-nal guid-ance, and I have grazed my



flock a-mid un-rul-y thoughts. I have wast-ed all my life in reck-less-ness;



A-las! Woe is me! De-priv-ed of the food that strength-ens the heart,



I have tast - ed the pleasures that satisfy for but a mo - ment in time. O Fa-ther,

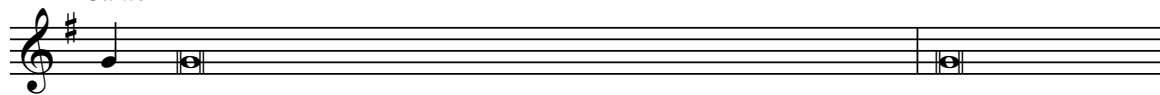


in your goodness, do not close the door of your heart to me; o - pen it

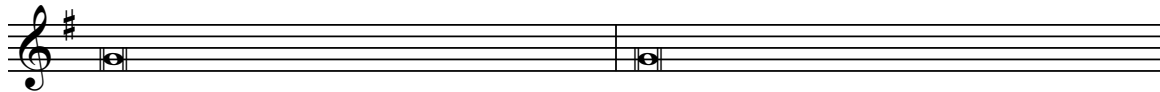


to me, re - ceive me as the Prod - i - gal and save me!

*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*

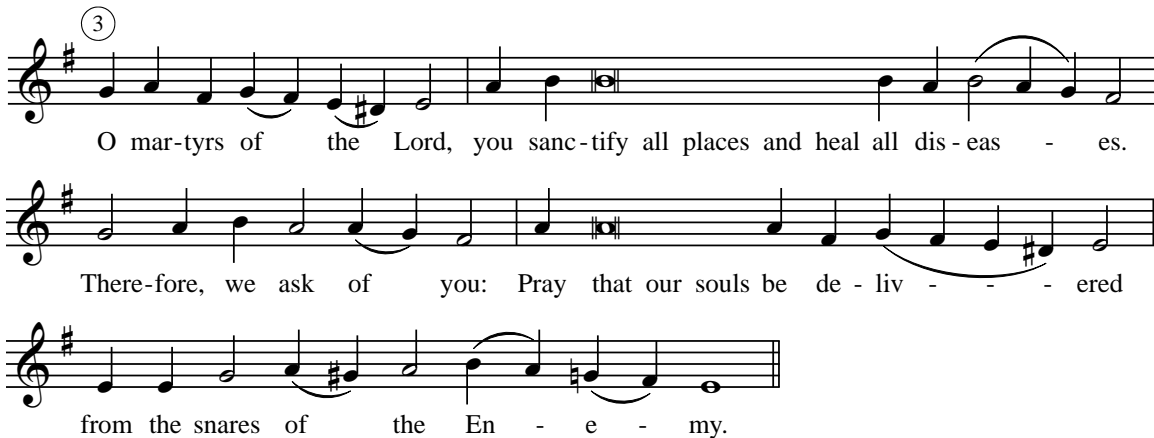


Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy. We are filled with contempt. Indeed all too



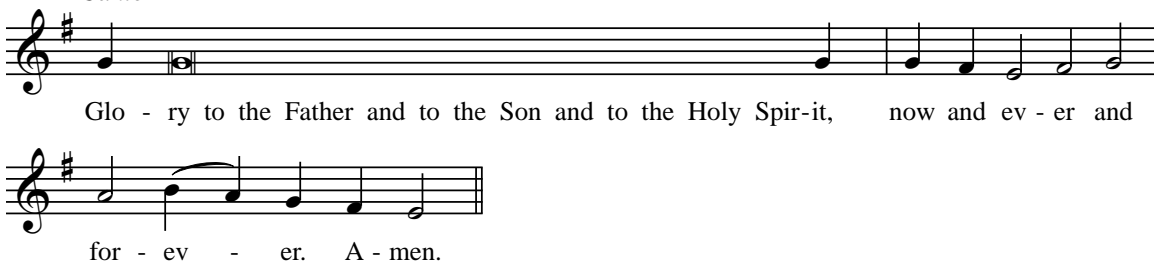
full is our soul with the scorn of the rich, with the proud man's dis - dain.

③



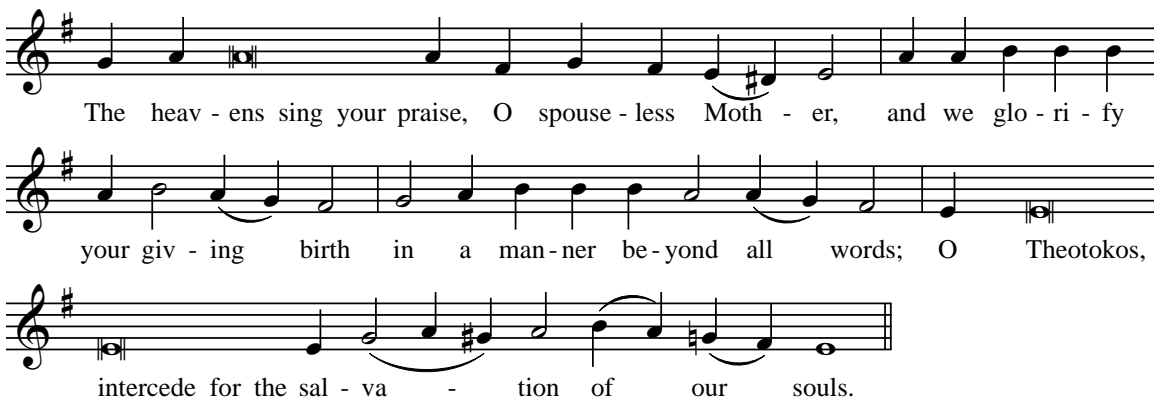
O mar-tyrs of the Lord, you sanc-tify all places and heal all dis-eas - es.  
 There-fore, we ask of you: Pray that our souls be de - liv - - - ered  
 from the snares of the En - e - my.

*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.*