

The service continues on page 9.

Prokeimenon for the fourth Sunday of the Great Fast, p.10

Aposticha of the fourth Sunday of the Great Fast, p. 75

**Vespers Propers on the Evening of the
Fourth Sunday of the Great Fast
March 30, 2014**

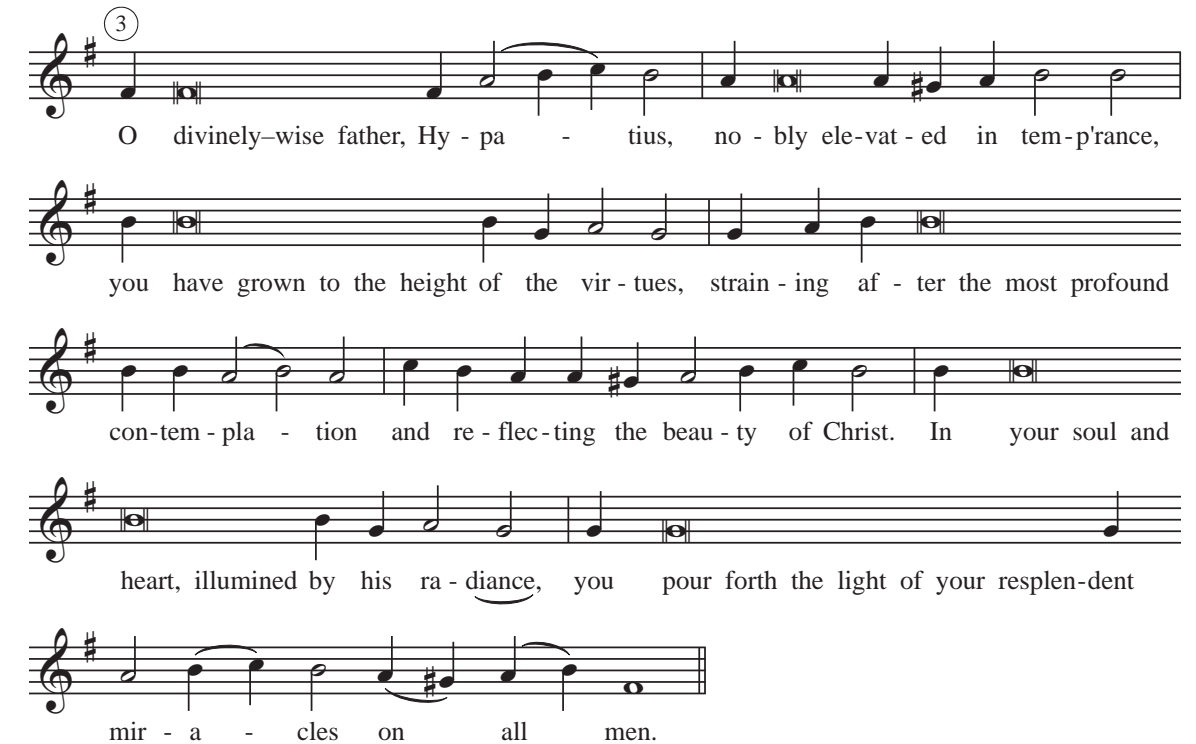
Our venerable father Hypatius, bishop of Gangra in Paphlagonia, bishop, who, pelted with stones by Novatianist heretics on a road, died a martyr. (326)

Supplement for The Order of Vespers on Sunday Afternoons in the Great Fast.

*Psalm 140 and Stichera of Forgiveness in the tone of the week (Tone 4, p. 36)
Stichera of the fourth Sunday of the Great Fast, p. 73*

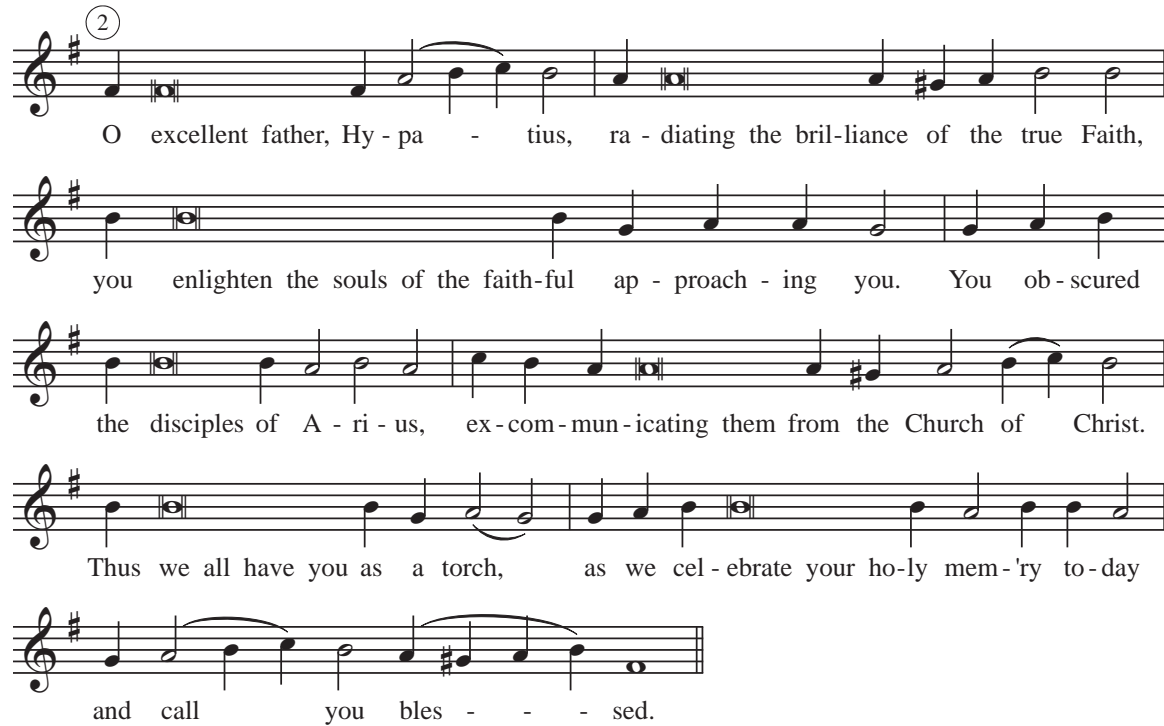
Cantor: (Tone 4) Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption.
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

Stichera of our venerable father Hypatius - Tone 4 samohlasen



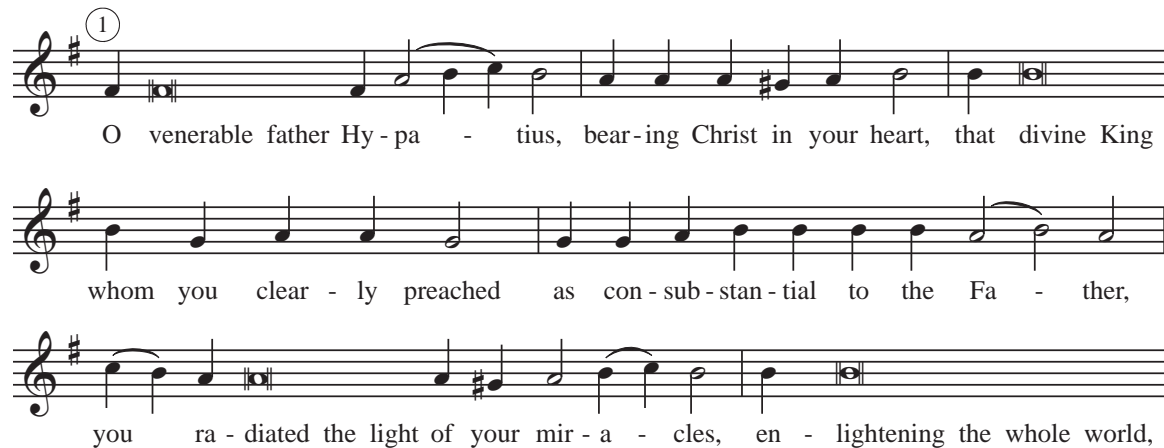
O divinely-wise father, Hy - pa - tius, no - bly ele-vat - ed in tem-p'rance,
you have grown to the height of the vir - tues, strain - ing af - ter the most profound
con-tem - pla - tion and re - flec-ting the beau - ty of Christ. In your soul and
heart, illumined by his ra - diance, you pour forth the light of your resplen-dent
mir - a - cles on all men.

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

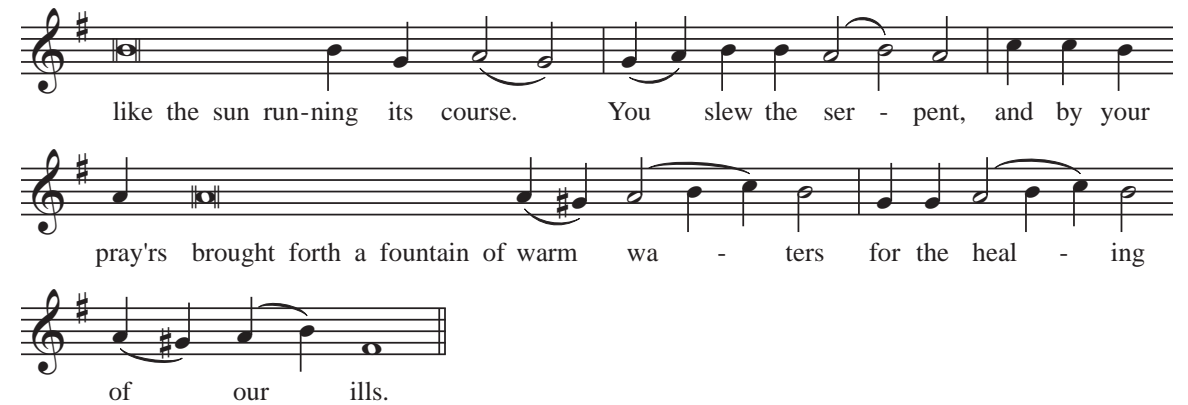


②
O excellent father, Hy - pa - tius, ra - diating the bril-liance of the true Faith,
you enlighten the souls of the faith-ful ap - proach - ing you. You ob - scured
the disciples of A - ri - us, ex - com - mun - icating them from the Church of Christ.
Thus we all have you as a torch, as we cel - ebrate your ho - ly mem - ry to - day
and call you bles - - - sed.

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



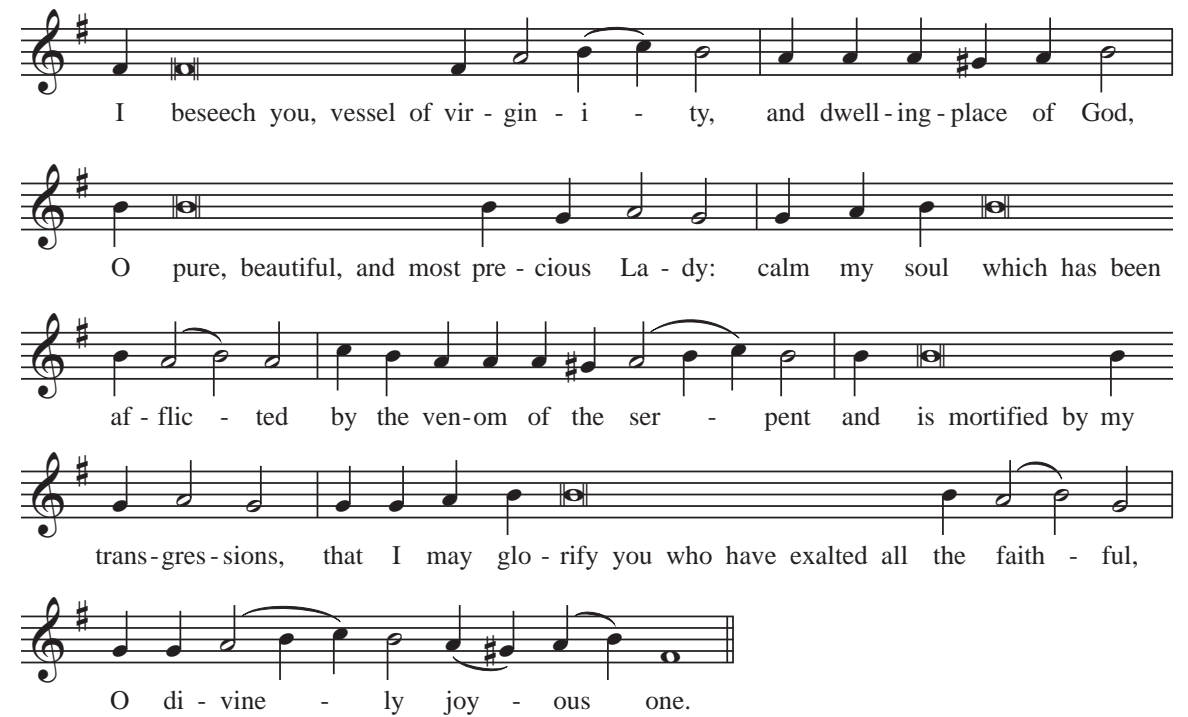
①
O venerable father Hy - pa - tius, bear - ing Christ in your heart, that divine King
whom you clear - ly preached as con - sub - stan - tial to the Fa - ther,
you ra - diated the light of your mir - a - cles, en - lightening the whole world,



like the sun run - ning its course. You slew the ser - pent, and by your
pray'rs brought forth a fountain of warm wa - ters for the heal - ing
of our ills.

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

Theotokion - Tone 4 samohlasen



I beseech you, vessel of vir - gin - i - ty, and dwell - ing - place of God,
O pure, beautiful, and most pre - cious La - dy: calm my soul which has been
af - flic - ted by the ven - om of the ser - pent and is mortified by my
trans - gres - sions, that I may glo - rify you who have exalted all the faith - ful,
O di - vine - ly joy - ous one.