

and who was full of faith, wisdom, and perfect vir - gin - i - ty, Ga - bri - el,
 the cap-tain and lead - er, of-fered es-teem and greetings from heav-en when he said:
 Re - joice, O Blessed One! Re - joice, O Glo - ri - fied One! The Lord is
 with you!

Vesper propers, October 5, 2015

The holy martyr Charitina, who as a young girl faced the emperor Diocletian's governor boldly and testified, "It is true that I am a Christian, and a lie that I delude others. I lead those in error to the way of truth, bringing them to my Christ." She endured awful tortures for the sake of her Lord, and died for the glory of his name. (304)

"O Lord, I have cried" is sung in Tone 2.

Cantor: (Tone 2) 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 Sunday evening - Tone 2 podoben: Jehda ot dreva

⁶
 You are the Source of Good - ness from whose depths flow
 mer - cy and streams of grace. O most gra - cious Fa - ther, O Son,
 the Fa - ther's Word, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Un - cre - a - ted Es - sence, hear our pray'rs
 and plead - ings, and grant for - give - ness to all who are in sin,
 for you are a gracious God and you love us all.

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

⁵
 Be - cause of your di - vine es - sence, you are the Fount of

kind - ness, mer - cy, and love; and so we pray to you, O Christ our
Sav - ior. We fall down and call out, al - ways cry - ing to you:
Grant to your ser - vants re - mis - sion of our man - y sins. For - give ev - 'ry-thing
by which we have sinned, for you are a gracious God and you love us all.

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

Since you are God, O Re - deem - er, you de - sire the
sal - va - tion of all peo - ple. For our sake you be - came in - car - nate,
and you showed your - self to be man. Save us who bow down
be - fore your Law, for you did not come to save on - ly the just,
O Lov - er of us all. We, bound by man - y sins,

your tem - ple is ho - ly; it is tru - ly won - drous!

Troparia

Troparion of the holy martyr Charitina - Tone 4

Your lamb Cha - ri - ti - na, O Jesus, cries out in a loud voice: I love you,
my Bridegroom; I seek you with pain - ful long - ing; I am cru - cified with you;
in your baptism, I am bur - ied with you; I suf - fer for you that I may
reign with you; and I die for you that I may live with you. Re - ceive me
as a spotless sacrifice im - mo - lat - ed with love for you. By her pray'rs, O mer - ci - ful
One, save our souls.

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

Theotokion - in the same tone

To the One who was reared in the Tem - ple, close to the Ho - ly of Ho - lies,

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.

②

I cry out to you, O Christ my Sav - ior, with the voice of the Pub - li - can.

Be mer - ci - ful to me as you were to him, and have mer - cy on me, O God.

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.

③

O vic - to - rious martyrs, you did not long for earth - ly pleas - ure; you were made

wor - thy of the good things of heav - en. You came to share in the citizen - ship

of the an - gels. O Lord, through their inter - ces - sion have mer - cy and save us.

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

Theotokion - Tone 2 samohlasen

Re - joice, O Mar - y, Moth - er of God, O In - de - struc - ti - ble Tem - ple

which is ho - ly be - yond com - pre - hen - sion. With the Proph - et we proclaim:

have been re - leased through bap - tis - mal grace; for you are a gracious

God and you love us all.

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 martyr Charitina - Tone 4 samohlasen

③

As the name - sake of joy, you passed over with joy to the heavenly bridal - cham - ber,

O most hon - ored one. There, since you indeed endured the painful tor - ment of fire

and the tear - ing out of all your teeth and nails, you de - sired to reach your dwell - ing place,

O athlete Charitina, great - ly - suf - fer - ing vir - gin mar - tyr.

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

②

You broke the jaws of the li - - - ons, O great - ly - suf - fer - ing one,

as you endured the breaking of your own jaw. You val - iantly bore the tear -

ing out of your nails, thus tear - ing out the cruel savagery of de - cep - tion.

Cast into the sea, you drowned the malice of the e - vil ad - ver - sar - y.

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

Your fa - ther re - ceived you af - ter your blessed end, O glo - rious one.

You had been cast into the sea, and he cried out in awe: "What grace was giv - en to you

through the tor - ments of your hon - ored suf - fer - ings, my most holy and be -

lov - ed child! Tru - ly you have jus - ti - fied your name that was sealed by grace."

Cantor: (Tone 2) Glory... now and ever...

Theotokion of Sunday evening - Tone 2 samohlasen

The mul - ti - tude of an - gels, O Pu - rest One, praise your Son with

the thrice - hol - y hymn. You were like his fier - y al - tar, his ce - les - tial palace,

and his di - vine bridge which al - ways leads from earth to him.

With the Arch - an - gel Gabriel we sing out to you: Re - joice, O Full

of Grace; be - cause you gave birth to the Well - spring of Joy.

Prokeimenon of Sunday evening - Tone 8 (Psalm 133: 1,2)

Come, bless the Lord, all you who serve the Lord; come, bless the Lord,

all you who serve the Lord.

Deacon: Who stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God.

Aposticha

Like the Prod - igal, I have sinned a - gainst you, O Sav - ior. Re - ceive

me, O Father, for I am re - pent - ant; and have mer - cy on me, O God.