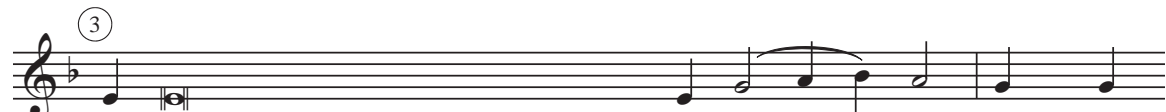

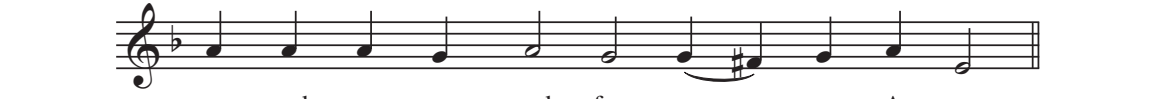




③  
  
 You are glorified in the memory of your saints, O Christ God. Through their


  
 in - ter - ces - sions, send up - on us great mer - cy.

Cantor:   
 Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir-it,  
  
 now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

**Aposticha theotokion - Tone 4 samohlasen**

  
 The choir of angels glorifies you, O most pure Vir - gin, for you have given

  
 birth to our God, co - eternal with the Father and the Ho - ly Spir - it, through

  
 whom the angelic armies were brought forth from noth - ing - ness. Be - seech

  
 him to send the light of sal - va - tion up - on the souls who pro-fess

  
 the true faith, prais - ing you as the Moth - er of our God.

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

**Vespers Propers on the Evening of  
 Cheesefare Sunday (Sunday of Forgiveness)  
 February 26, 2017**

**Our venerable father and confessor Procopius the Decapolite**, who, at the time of emperor Leo III Isaurus [c.680-740] vigorously contended for the cult of holy Images. (741)

*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 8 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.

of dark - ness, and let us clothe ourselves with the ar - mor of light,  
so that cross - ing the o - cean of the Fast, we may come to the harbor of the  
Resurrection on the third day with our Lord Je - sus Christ, the Sav - ior  
of our souls.



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





*All repeat, "The light of your grace..."*

*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.

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.*



**Theotokion - Tone 1 samohlasen**

 *All-pure one, you contained the uncontainable God in your womb when he became one*  
 *of us in his love for man-kind, tak-ing our nature from you and making it di-vine.*  
 *Do not de-spise me now in my af - flic - tion, but take pit - y on me and quick-ly*  
 *de - liv - er me from all the mal - ice and harm of the E - vil One.*

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



**Aposticha**

**Aposticha of Cheesefare Sunday - Tone 4 samohlasen**

① & ②  *The light of your grace has shone upon our souls, O Lord. Be - hold, this is the*  
 *favorable time, the sea-son of con - ver - sion. Let us turn away from the works*

(on 10)  *Bring my soul out of this pris-on and then I shall praise your name.*  
 Tone 8

**Stichera of Repentance - Tone 8 samohlasen**

⑩  *Un-ceas - ingly the angels sing to you, O King and Mas - ter. I fall before you*  
 *like the Publi-can and cry out: O God, cleanse me and have mer - cy on me!*

(on 9)  *A - round me the just will assem-ble be-cause of your good-ness to me.*

⑨  *You are im-mor-tal, O my soul! Do not be overcome by the waves of life,*

 *but rise up and, to your Benefac-tor, cry out: O God cleanse me and have*
 *mer - cy on me!*

(on 8)  *Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; Lord hear my voice!*

8

Give me the gift of tears, O Lord, as once you gave them to the sin - ful  
 wo - man, and let me pour them o - ver your feet, for they have  
 turned me away from the path of er - ror. I will of - fer you a sweet-smell - ing  
 oint - ment, the con - ver - sion of my heart and the puri - ty of my life,  
 so that I too may hear your gen - tle voice: Go in peace, for your faith has  
 saved you.

*Cantor:* (on 7)

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

7

When I look at my man - y e - vil deeds, and when I think of the fear - some  
 judg - ment, I am seized with fright and take re - fuge in you; O Lord

who seeks no - bil - ity of soul in all of us. You glo - rified the coming of our  
 God in the flesh by bowing down before his sac - red i - con, which represents him in  
 his hu - man con - di - - - tion.

*Cantor:*

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

1

O venerable father Pro - co - pi - us, by opposing the impious who rendered  
 the in - car - na - tion vain, you had to endure the tor - ture of scour - ging, all types of  
 vile mistreatment, sufferings in chains and im - pris - on - ment. Nev - er - the - less,  
 you af - firmed the truth and thus inherited the kingdom of Christ in ineffa - ble joy  
 and e - ter - nal de - light.



Is - rael indeed he will re-deem from all its in - i - qui - ty.

**Stichera of our venerable father Procopius the Decapolite - Tone 4 samohlasen**

3



By virtue of cre - a - tion, you were made in the image and like-ness of God,



O blessed fa-ther Pro-co-pi-us. You made e - very effort to preserve the dignity of



the i - mage by your pi - ety, the pu-ri - ty of your soul, chas - tity,



temperance in restrain-ing the pas - sions, per - se - ver - ence in the true faith,



and the manner in which you ob - served the pre - cepts of Christ.



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

2



You joined the confes-sion of the faith to the asceticism which you had first set out



to prac-tice, O Pro-co - pi - us. In both, you were well-pleasing to the Cre - a - tor,



and Lover of us all, do not de - spise me; you a-lone are with-out sin.



Be - fore the end, grant me con - tri - tion and save me.

(on 6)

Tone 2



*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 Cheesefare Sunday - Tone 2 podoben: Jehda ot dreva**

6



En - ter - ing in - to the a - re - na of the ho - ly Fast, let us



make ev - 'ry ef - fort to hum - ble our flesh by ab - sti-nence;



in prayer and with tears let us seek the Lord our Sav-ior, and, that



we might turn a - way from our e - vil deeds, let us say to him:



We have sinned a - gainst you, O Christ our King, save us as

you saved the Nin - e - vites of old, and in your good - ness, grant us a share in the  
King - dom of Heav - en.

*Cantor:* *(on 5)*

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

When I see my deeds that de - serve such pun - ish - ment, I  
am with - out hope, O Lord, for I have dis - o - beyed  
your ho - ly com - mand - ments, and I have led a fool - ish life.  
There - fore I be - seech you: Pur - i - fy me in the wa - ters of re - pent - ance  
by fast - ing and prayer, O Sav - ior full of good - ness;  
do not re - ject me, O Ben - e - fac - tor of the u - ni - verse.

*Cantor:* *(on 4)*

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

④

Let us be - gin the time of this bright Fast, giv - ing our - selves  
to spir - it - ual strug - gle. Let us san - cti - fy our soul and  
pur - i - fy our flesh. Let us not on - ly fast from food; let us al - so  
ab - stain from ev - 'ry pas - sion and cul - ti - vate spir - it - ual vir - tues.  
And let us faith - ful - ly per - se - vere in this,  
so that we may be worthy to see the holy Pas - sion of Christ our God  
and the joy of his ho - ly Res - ur - rec - tion.

*Tone 4*

*Cantor:*

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