

**Vesper Propers for the
SUNDAY OF CHEESE-FARE
Commemoration of the Expulsion of Adam and Eve from Paradise**

*Supplement for **The Order of Vespers for Sundays after Pentecost, 2006***

Lamplighting Psalms in the Tone of the Week, stichera 10-5.

Cantor: (Tone 6) Let the watchman count on daybreak
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

Stichera of Cheesefare Sunday - Tone 6 samohlasen

④
My Cre - a - tor and Lord has formed me from the clay of the earth; he has
giv - en me a soul by his life - giv - ing breath. He has made me ruler of all things
vis - i - ble on the earth, and has made me a companion of the an - gels.
But Satan has used the ser - pent as a trap, and has de - ceived
me with this bait; he has sep - arated me from the glo - ry of God
and delivered me over to the earth and to death. But you, O mer - ci - ful Lord,
call me back to you.

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

③

A - las! I have been stripped of my div-ine gar-ment by transgressing your
com-mand-ment, O Lord, and by fol-lowing the coun-sel of the En - e - my.
I am now clothed with fig leaves and the gar-ment of skin; I now eat my bread
by the sweat of my brow, and be - cause of my fault, the earth is condemned to
bring forth this-tles and thorns. But you, O Lord born of the Virgin in these
last times, call me back to en - ter Pa - ra - dise once a - gain.

Cantor: Praise the Lord all the nations; **Psalm 116**
(on 2) acclaim him all you people.

②

O be - lov - ed Paradise, beauty of Springtime and divinely cre-a - ted a - bode,
un - end - ing joy and de - light, the glo - ry of all the just,

Cre - ator who has al - so fash-ioned me to fill me with the fragrance of your
flow - ers once a - gain. And the Sav - ior said to him: I do not desire
the destruction of my cre - a - tion; I wish it, rather, to be saved and come
to the knowl-edge of truth; for I do not re - ject those who come to me.

Cantor: Now and ever...

Aposticha theotokion in the same tone (Tone 6, page 90).

Troparion and theotokion in the Tone of the Week.

the nuptial chamber of the glo-ry of God; from you the God of the u - ni-verse
has been born. In - ter-cede with him for the sal - va-tion of our souls.

Litija Litany, p. 116

Aposticha

Aposticha in the Tone of the Week, concluding with:

Cantor: (Tone 6) Glory...

Aposticha Doxastikon of Cheesefare Sunday - Tone 6

Ad-am was ban-ished from Paradise because of the for-bid-den fruit. He sat before
the gates, sighing and la - ment - ing: A - las! Woe is me! What is
happ'ning to me? I have trans-gressed the command-ment of the Lord, and now
am deprived of ev - 'ry bless - ing. O Pa - radise so delightful, you were
plant-ed for me; and now you are closed be-cause of Eve. Be - seech your

the en - chant - ment of the prophets and the dwelling-place of the saints,
by the rus-tling of your leaves, im-plore the Cre - a - tor of the u - ni - verse
to o - pen the gates that I have closed by my fault; let me partake of the Tree
of Life, and share the joy that I once found in you.

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

For his dis - obedience, Adam was banished from Pa - ra - dise; de-ceived by the
wom - an's words, he was de-prived of its de - lights. Na-ked,
he sat outside the Gar-den and wept. There - fore, let us zealously wel-come
this sea - son; let us keep the Fast and obey the teach-ings of the Gos - pel,
so that we may be accept-a - ble to Christ, and once again be-come

in - ha - bi - tants of Pa - ra - dise.

Cantor: Glory...

Doxastikon of Cheesefare Sunday - Tone 6 samohlasen

Ad-am sat be-fore Pa-ra-dise, sigh-ing and weeping o-ver his na-ked - ness:

A - las! I was seduced by craftiness and stripped na - ked, and I am

now separated from glo - ry. A - las! in my simplicity, I was na - ked,

but now I do not know what to do. O Par-adise, never again shall I taste your joy;

nev - er again shall I see the Lord, my Cre - a - tor and God. For I must

re - turn to the earth from which I was tak - en. O mer - ciful God, I

cry out to you: I have fall - en, have mer - cy on me.

Cantor: (Tone of the Week) Now and ever...

Dogmatikon in the Tone of the Week.

Litija

Tone 6 samohlasen

The sun hid its rays, the moon and stars were changed in - to blood,

the mountains shook and the hills trembled when Par - a - dise was closed.

Ad - am de - part - ed, buried his head in his hands and said:

O merciful God, I have fall - en: have mer - cy on me.

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

Mys-tic - 'ly we praise you, O The - o - to - kos, for you have become the throne

of the Great King, the ho - ly tabernacle more spa-cious than the heav - ens,

the char - iot of the Cherubim and higher than the Ser - a - phim,