

us for our sakes. Now the pure God, as a ho - ly in - - - fant,
 hav - ing o - opened a pure womb, is be - ing of - fered to God to him - self.
 He is free - ing us from the curse of the Law and grant - ing life
 to our souls.

Troparia

Troparion of the Resurrection in the Tone of the Week (Tone 3, p. 57).

Cantor: (Tone 1) Glory... now and ever...

Troparion of the Meeting - Tone 1

Re-joyce, The - o - to - kos, Vir - gin full of grace; for from you has shone forth
 the Sun of Jus - tice, Christ our God, en - light - en - ing those who are in
 dark - ness. Re - joyce al - so, you just el - der; you re - ceived in
 your arms the liber - a - tor of our souls, who grants us res - ur - rec - tion.

Vesper Propers, February 3, 2013

SUNDAY OF MEAT-FARE

**Commemoration of the Second Coming of Jesus Christ as Judge
 Synaxis of the Holy Prophet Simeon and the Prophetess Anna**

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

Lamplighting Psalms in the Tone of the Week (Tone 3, p. 48), stichera 10-8.

Cantor: (Tone 1) Let your ears be attentive
 (on 7) to the voice of my pleading.

Stichera of the Postfeast - Tone 1 podoben: Nebesnych činov

The Cre - a - tor of all things, and our God, is be - ing brought into the
 Temple by the Vir - gin Moth - er. The a - ged Sim - eon receives him and
 cries out with joy: Now you may dis - miss your serv - ant in peace,
 ac - cord - ing to your will, O Good One.

Cantor: 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.

Re - ceiv - ing from the Virgin the One begot - ten be - fore all a - ges, Sim - e - on
 took him in his arms and cried out: I have seen the Sav - ior,

the il - lu - mination of your glory to the ends of the earth. Now you may
dis - miss your serv - ant in peace, O Good One, since I have seen
you to - - day.

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
Near the end of his long life, Sim - e - on car - ried in his arms the
Sav - ior who was born for the sal - va - tion of all. Re - joic - ing
he cried out: I have seen the light of the Gentiles and the glo - ry of
Is - ra - - el. Now you may dis - miss your serv - ant from here,
O God, ac - cord - ing to your com - mand.

of death? Do you not fear the Savior's awe - some judg - ment seat?
How will you de - fend your - self? How will you be vin - di - cat - ed?
Your works are there to convict you, and your actions witness a - gainst you.
More - o - ver, time is grow - ing short, O my soul; has - ten and cry out
in faith: I have sinned, O Lord, I have sinned; but I know your love and
your mer - cy. O Good Shep - herd, in your good - ness, do not
de - prive me of a place at your right hand.

Cantor: (Tone 1) Now and ever...

Aposticha Doxastikon of the Postfeast - Tone 1 samohlasen

He who once gave the Law on Mount Si - nai to - day submits Himself
to the pre - scrip - tions of the Law. In his com - pas - sion He has be - come like

then do? When we shall hear the blessed of his Father called to the kingdom of
 heav - en and the sin - ners to e - ter - nal pun - ish - ment, who will be a - ble
 to endure his dreadful con-dem-na - tion? But you, O Savior, hasten to convert
 me be-fore the end, and, O King of the ag - es, have mer-cy on me.

Cantor: (Tone 3) Now and ever...

Dogmatikon in the Tone of the Week (Tone 3, p. 53).

Aposticha

Aposticha in the Tone of the Week (Tone 3, p. 54), concluding with:

Cantor: (Tone 8) Glory...

Aposticha Doxastikon of Meatfare Sunday - Tone 8

A-las, O my dark - ened soul, how long will you per-sist in sin? How
 long will you lie in la - zi - ness? Why do you not think of the dread-ful hour

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

Stichera of Meatfare Sunday - Tone 6 podoben: Vsju otloživše

When you shall come to ren - der just judg-ment, O right-eous Judge, you shall
 sit up - on your glo - rious throne. A riv - er of fire shall flow be - fore your
 judg - ment seat; the pow'rs of heav-en will be there with you. Filled with fear,
 all humanity will be judged accord-ing to their deeds. At this hour, O Christ,
 spare us, be - cause of your great love, grant that the faith - ful who
 pray to you be giv'n a place with your cho - sen ones.

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

The books will be o - pened and the se-crets laid bare be - fore your awe-some
 judg-ment seat; and the whole valley of tears will re-sound with a dread - ful sigh,

when it sees the sin - ners sent to eternal punishment by your just judg - ment,
and hears them weep - ing hope - less - ly. O God of mercy, there - fore we pray
to you: spare us who sing to you, O on - ly Good One.

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

The trum - pet shall sound and the tombs shall be o - pened; hu - man - i - ty
shall come forth trem - bling. Those who have done good shall re - joice,
as they a - wait the re - ward they shall re - ceive. Those who have done evil shall
shriek in ter - ror, as they are sent to pun - ish - ment and sep - a - rat - ed
from the e - lect. In your good - ness, spare us O glo - rious Lord, and grant
that we may enjoy a place with those who love you.

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

I weep and la - ment when I think of the outer darkness and e - ter - nal fire
to - geth - er with Hades, the worm that consumes, and the gnash - ing of teeth,
the un - ceas - ing grief that falls upon those who have sinned with - out meas - ure,
and those who have pro - voked you to anger, O God most good. A - las,
a - mong these sin - ners I am first. But in your great mer - cy, O Judge, save me.

Cantor: (Tone 8) Glory...

Doxastikon of Meatfare Sunday - Tone 8 samohlasen

When the thrones are set up and the books are o - pened, and God will sit in
judg - ment, what fear shall I feel in that mo - ment! When the an - gels
shall tremble at his side and a riv - er of fire rise up, what shall we sin - ners