

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 samohlasen**

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 - e - on 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 begotten 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 servant 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 samohlasen**

When you shall come to render just judgement, O right - eous Judge, you shall sit up - on  
 your glo - rious throne. A riv - er of fire shall flow be - fore your judge - ment  
 seat; the powers of heaven will be there with you. Filled with fear, all humanity  
 will be judged ac - cord - ing to their deeds. At this hour, O Christ, spare us,  
 and be - cause of your great love, grant that the faith - ful who pray to you  
 may be giv - en 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 opened and the se - crets laid bare be - fore your awe - some  
 judge - ment seat; and the whole valley of tears will re - sound with a dread - ful

sigh, when it sees the sinners sent to eternal punishment by your just judge - 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 - manity shall  
come forth tremb - ling. Those who have done good shall re - joice,  
as they await the reward they shall re - ceive. Those who have done evil shall  
shriek in ter - ror, as they are sent to pun - ish - ment  
and sep - arated from the e - lect. In your goodness, spare us, O glo - rious Lord,  
and grant that we may en - joy 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 provoked you to an - ger, O God most good. A - las, among 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