

**Vespers Propers on the Evening of
Cheesefare Sunday (Sunday of Forgiveness)
March 2, 2014**

The holy martyr Eutropius and his companions, Cleonicus and Basiliscus, at Amasea in Pontus, martyrs in the persecution of Maximius the emperor under the governor Asclepiodatus. (308)

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 *unharmed*.

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.


(on 10)

Cantor: 


Bring my soul out of this pris-on and then I shall praise your name.

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)


Cantor: 

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)

Cantor: 

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

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.

(on 4)
Cantor:

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

Stichera of the holy martyr Eutropius and companions - Tone 1 samohlasen

③

O ho - ly mar - tyrs, the three of you firm - ly re - sist - ed the cruel men who
 judged you. En - dur - ing in faith the harsh trial of tor - ments,
 you ob - tained the King - dom on high. In - ter - cede now that our souls be giv - en
 peace and great mer - cy.

Cantor:

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

②

With spir - it - ual can - ti - cles, let us ac - claim Eutropius, Cleonicus, and
 Ba - si - lis - cus, those mar - tyrs who, by grace, consumed in the fire of their
 pi - e - ty the dry wood of the god - less. With their di - vine

ra - diance, they now illu-mine the ends of the earth, hav-ing e - clised all er-ror,

like flam - ing torch - es.

Cantor:

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

for - ev - - - er.

①

When you were be - head - ed, you crushed the head of the en-e - my

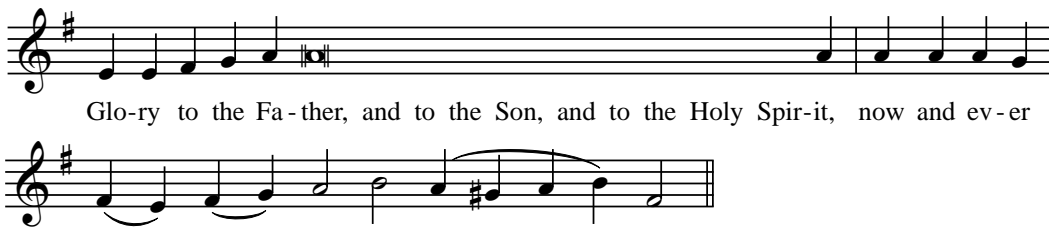
un - der your feet, which had an-nounced the Good News, O ho - ly martyrs,

sure - guid - ing stars, liv - ing sac - ri - fices and treasures of the heav-en - ly

tem - ple, Eu - tro - pius, Cleonicus, and Ba - si - lis - cus. Now

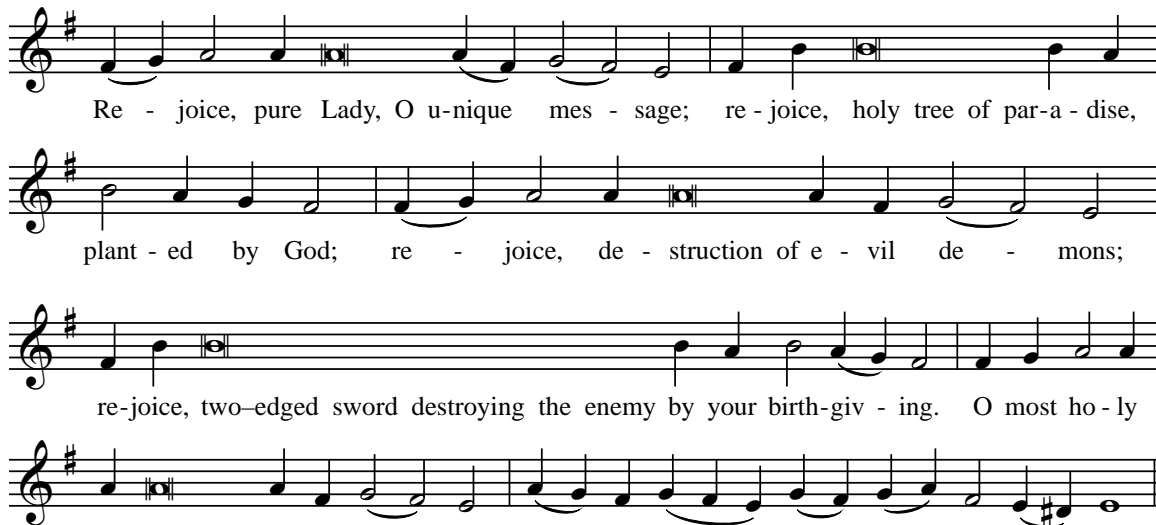
ask for peace for our souls.

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.

Theotokion - Tone 1 samohlasen



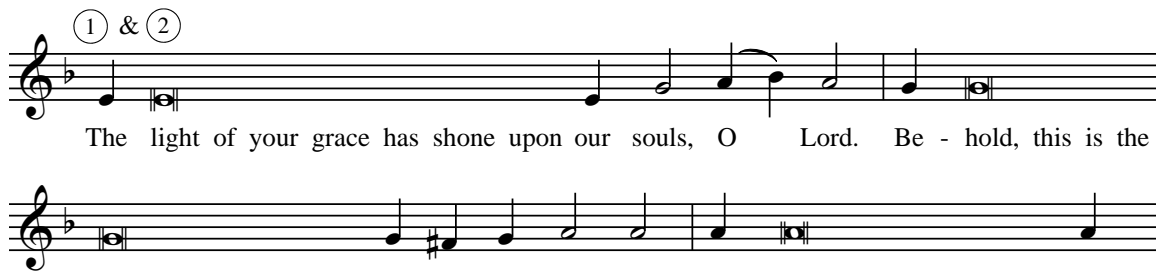
Re - rejoice, pure Lady, O u-nique mes - sage; re - rejoice, holy tree of par-a - dise,
plant - ed by God; re - rejoice, de - struction of e - vil de - mons;
re-joyce, two-edged sword destroying the enemy by your birth-giv - ing. O most ho - ly
and all-immac-u-late La - dy, call us back who have gone a - stray.

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

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.

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.