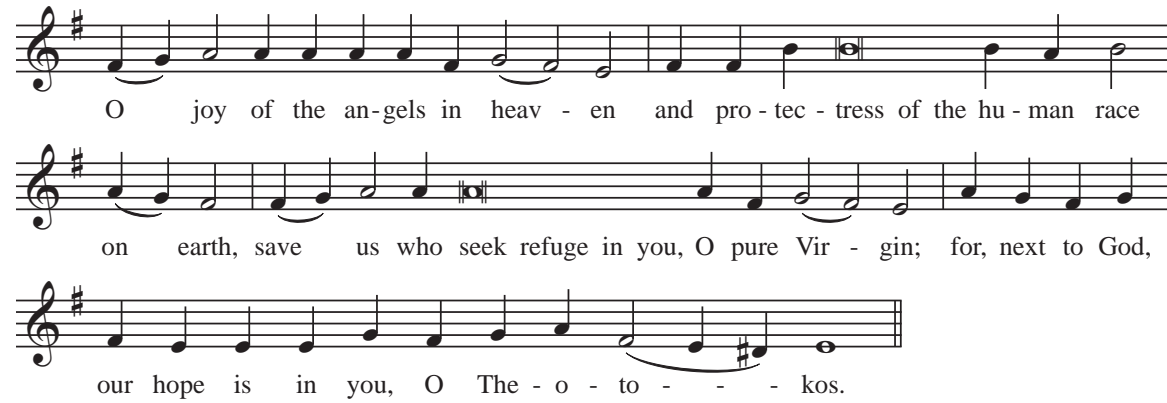


**Aposticha theotokion**



O joy of the an-gels in heav - en and pro - tec - tress of the hu - man race  
on earth, save us who seek refuge in you, O pure Vir - gin; for, next to God,  
our hope is in you, O The - o - to - - - kos.

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

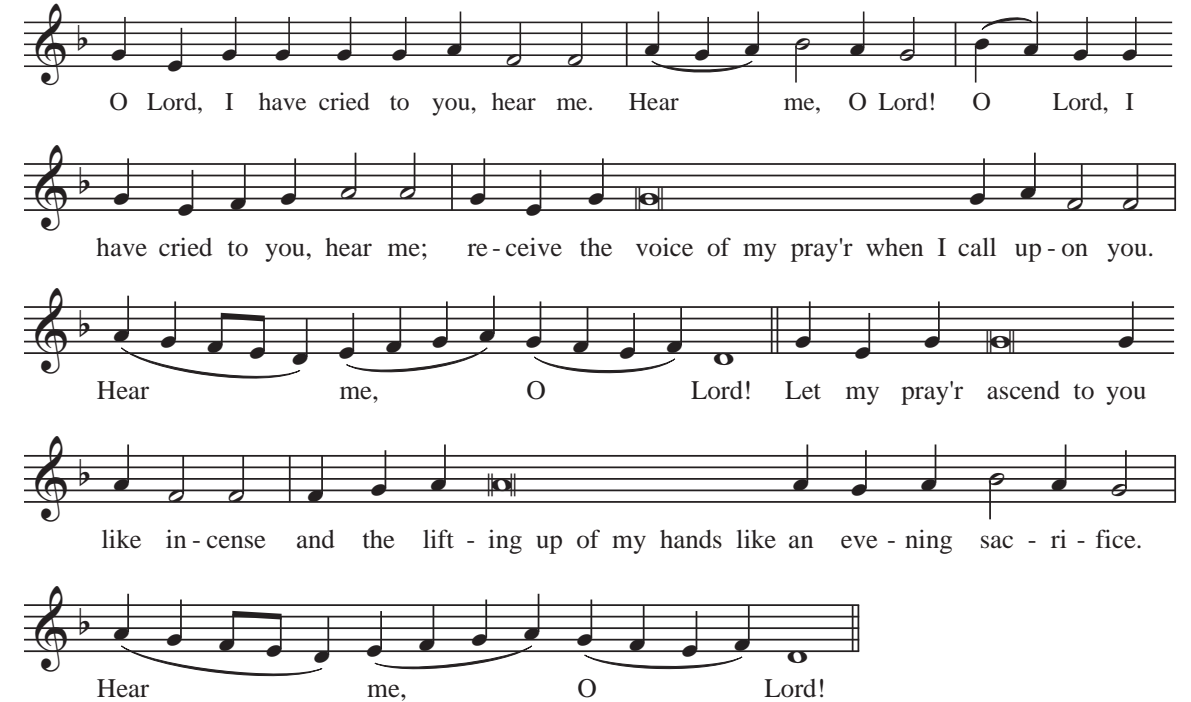
**Vespers Propers on the Evening of the  
Fifth Sunday of the Great Fast  
April 6, 2014**

**Our venerable father George, bishop of Mitylene** on the island of Lesbos, who suffered many things for the cult of holy icons under emperor Leo the Armenian. (816)

*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 5 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.

**Psalms 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.

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

*All repeat, "Truly wondrous if the benevolence of the Lord for us..."*

*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.

Through the sup - pli - ca - tion of all of the saints and of the Moth - er of God,  
 grant us your peace, O Lord, and save us, since you a - lone  
 are com - pas - sion - ate.

*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

## Aposticha of the fifth Sunday of the Great Fast - Tone 1 samohlasen

① & ②

Tru - ly wond - rous is the benevolence of the Lord for us; fore - see - ing the future  
as though it were al-read - y pres - ent. He set be - fore us the parable of  
Lazarus and the wick - ed rich man. Con - sid - ering the end of each of them,  
let us a - void the selfishness and hard - heartedness of the lat - ter,  
and im - itate the strength and endurance of the form - er, so that we may  
cry out with him in the bos - om of A - bra - ham: O Lord and just  
Judge, glo - ry to you!

*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 hand of

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

## Stichera of Repentance in the tone of the week - Tone 5 samohlasen

⑩

O Lord, I have nev - er stopped sin - ning, I do not understand the need to  
love my neigh - bor. O - ver - come my ig - no - rance, O gra - cious One, and have  
mer - cy on me: for you a - lone are the God of good - ness.

*Cantor:*   
A - round me the just will as - sem - ble be - cause of your good - ness to me.

⑨

O Lord, I am afraid because I have not stopped do - ing e - vil, and be - cause of  
the fear of you. Who is not afraid of the judge at the trial? And who,  
de - siring to be healed, angers the physi - cian as I have? O long - suf - fering Lord,

have compas-sion on my weak-ness and have mer - cy on me.

*Cantor:* Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; Lord hear my voice!

8  
Woe is me, for I resemble the ster-ile fig tree; I fear both the curse and the axe.

But you, the heavenly Garden-er, O Christ our God, make my dried-up soul fertile

once a-gain. Wel-come me like the Prod-i - gal and have mer - cy on me.

*Cantor:* Let your ears be at - ten - tive to the voice of my plead - ing.

7  
O Lord, born of the Vir - gin, do not con-sid - er the mul - ti - tude of my sins;

wipe a - way all my faults and give me thoughts of re - pent - ance; O on - ly

Lov - er of us all, have mer - cy on me.

Church by the teach - ing of the true faith.

*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* Re - joice, O bush un-burnt! Re - joice, for you alone gave birth to the angel  
of great coun - sel! Re - joice, will of the ador-a - ble Trin - i - ty!


Re - joice, confirma-tion of mor - tals! Re - joice, for you caused the

uncultivated grain of para-dise to spring forth; he is the King and Lord


who cau-ses the off-shoots of e - vil to with - er.

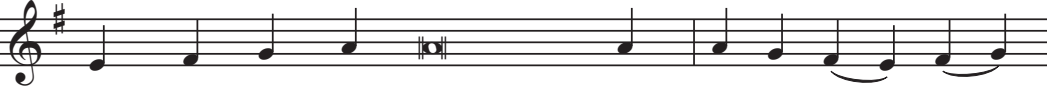
*The service continues with the Hymn of the Evening, "O joyful light," on page 8.*

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

 You en-dured the rage of haught-y fools. You saw them first exalted with the

 arrogance of im - pi - e - ty, then cast down when the providence of God

 be-gan to act to o - pen - ly pun-ish the sense - - - less ones.

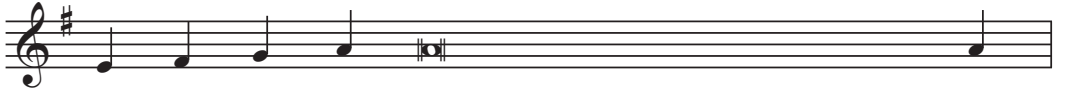
Cantor:  Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faith - ful

 for - ev - - - er.

 Work-ing with God as a priest, O fa - ther George, you of - fered also


 to the Mas - ter the souls of the faithful saved by your preach - ing,

 the har - vest bearing fruit a hun - dred - fold. Now en - treat him to strength-en the


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 the fifth Sunday of the Great Fast - Tone 1 podoben: Prechval'nij mučenicij


 E-ven though you were rich, O Christ, you be-came poor to en-rich us mor-tals

 with the treas-ure of your im-mor - tal light. And e - ven though I have been

 impoverished by the pleas-ures of this life, grant me the abun-dance of vir - tues;

 give me a place with Laz - a - rus the poor and spare me from the punishment

 of the rich man and from the tor-ments that my deeds de - serve.

Cantor:  My soul is wait - ing for the Lord. I count on his word.

 My soul is longing for the Lord more than watch-man for day - break.

5

I have a - - massed treas-ures of lux - u - ry and e - vil deeds; tak-ing  
de-light in the pleas-ures of this life, I have be-come liable to the fires of Ha-des.  
My spir-it knows the poverty of Laz - a - rus, for I have been abandoned at  
the gate of good deeds. Have mer-cy on me, O Lord, wretch that I am.

Cantor:

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

4

With fer - vor, let us be-gin the sixth week of the ho - ly Fast; O faith-ful,  
let us sing a hymn of praise to the Lord in prep-a - ra-tion for the feast of Palms.  
For he comes in glory and the power of his di - vin - i - ty; he draws near  
to Jerusa-lem to van - quish death. There - fore, let us prepare symbols of victory,

the palms of our virt-ues, that we may cry: Ho-san-na to the Cre - a - tor  
of the world!

*Tone 1 samohlasen*

Cantor:

Be - cause with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemp-tion,  
Is - ra - el indeed he will re-deem from all its in - i - qui - ty.

**Stichera of our venerable father George - *Tone 1 samohlasen***

3

You will - ing - ly venerated the holy icon of Christ, O fa - ther George, with-out  
fear-ing the en - e - mies of God, for your were strength-ened by his pow - er.  
En - treat him now to grant our souls peace and great mer - cy.