

in - 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.*

**Vespers Propers on the Evening of  
Cheesefare Sunday (Sunday of Forgiveness)  
February 15, 2015**

**The holy martyrs: the presbyter Pamphilius, Porphyry and their companions**, who received the crown of martyrdom: Pamphilus the priest; Valens, a deacon of Jerusalem; and Paul, born in the city of Jamnia, who had passed two years in prison; and also Porphyry, a servant of Pamphilus; Seleucus the Cappadocian, who was of high rank in the military; Theodulus, an old man from the family of the governor Firmilian; and finally Julian the Cappadocian, who, coming from abroad that very same hour, when he kissed the bodies of the martyrs, was accused as a Christian and ordered by the governor to be burned over a slow fire. (309)

*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 3 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  
as - cend 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.

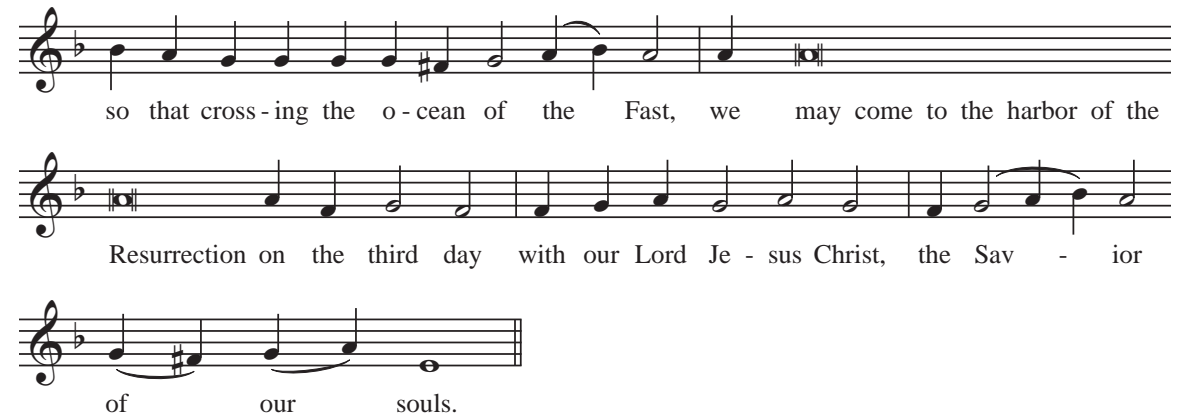
Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set  
while I pursue my way *un*harmed.

**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.

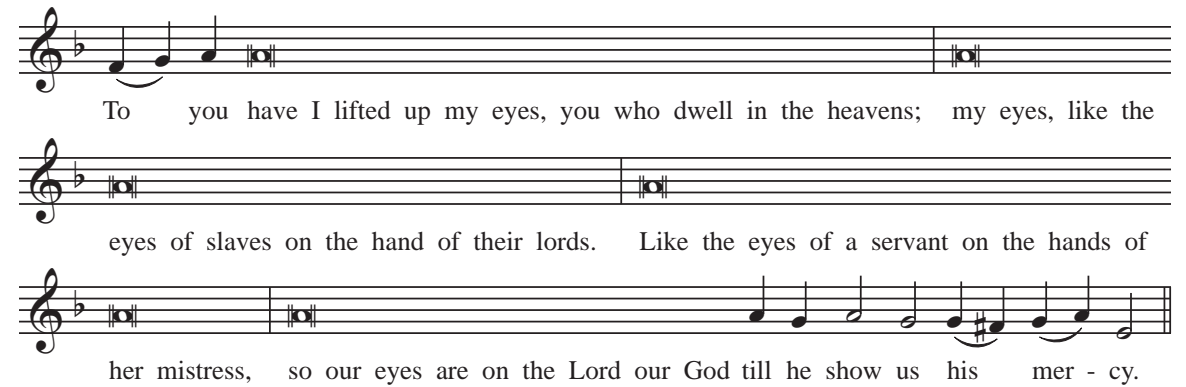
But you, O Lord, know my path.  
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *entrap* me.  
Look on my right and see:  
there is no one who takes *my* part.

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."



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.

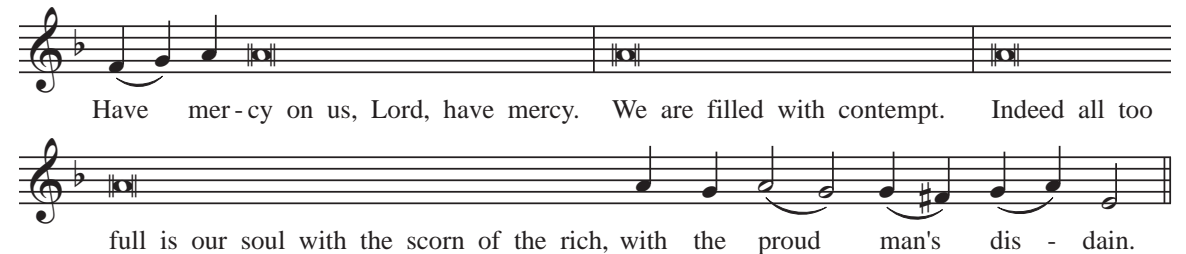
*Cantor*



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.

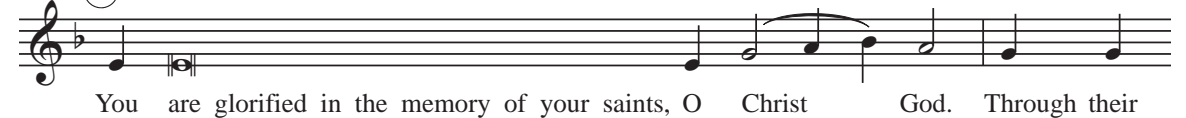
*All repeat, "The light of your grace..."*

*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

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 4 samohlasen**

  
 With the staff of your in-ter - ces - - - sion, O pure The - o - to - kos,  
  
 drive from my wretched soul the bes-tial pas-sions, guid-ing me peace-ful-ly toward life;  
  
 and add me to the ho - ly flock of thy cho - sen sheep.

*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,

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*.

*Tone 3*

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

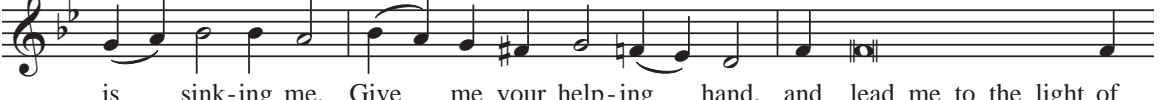
**Stichera of Repentence - Tone 3 samohlasen**

(10)  
  
 We of - fer you our eve - ning hymn, O Christ, with in - cense and  
  
 spir - it - ual song. Have mercy upon our souls, O Sav - ior.

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

(9)  
  
 Save me, O my Lord God, for you are the Sav - ior of all.

  
 A storm of passion is toss-ing me a - bout, and the weight of transgression

  
 is sink-ing me. Give me your help-ing hand, and lead me to the light of

hu-mil-i - ty; for you alone are merci-ful and you love man-kind.

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

⑧ Col-lect my scat-tered spir-it, O Lord; re - move the thorns from my heart.

Give me the repenance of Peter, the sighs of the pub - li - can, and the tears

of the sin - ful wo-man, so that I may cry out to you in a loud voice:

Save me, O my God, the Lover of Mankind and the on - ly com-pas-sion-ate Lord.

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

⑦ Of-ten when I am prais-ing you, I find my-self in the state of sin;

you were shown to be the adornment of Cae - sa - re - a be-ing a hier-arch beloved

by all, in accord-ance with your name, a most hon-ored ath - lete and a

faith - - ful mar - - - tyr.

*Cantor:* Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faith-ful for - ev - er.

① O mighty Pam-phi-li - us, you assembled a company of valiant ath-letes, twelve in

num-ber, who showed themselves to be a god-ly ar-my. And van-quishing the enemy

to - ge - ther, you were ta - ken to the Lord in va - ri-ous ways, re-po-sing a-mid your

mar - tyr - dom.

and the joy of his ho - ly Res - ur - rec - tion.

*Tone 4*

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

**Stichera of the holy martyrs Pamphilius, Porphyry and companions - Tone 4 samohlasen**

Let Pamphilius and Se - leu - cus, to - gether with Va - lens and Paul,  
 Por - phiry, Theodu-lus and Ju - li - an, and the com - pany of the five E - gyp - tians,  
 be me - lo - di - ous - ly hymned with faith as a harp of twelve strings.

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

Ex - alted splendidly in the faith of Christ by divine glory, O glo - rious Pam - phi - li - us,

and when my lips are sing - ing hymns to you, my soul is think ing

of van - i - ties. Through re - pent - ance, perfect me com - plete - ly,

O Christ our God, have mercy on me and save me.

*(on 6)* *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.

*Tone 2*

**Stichera of Cheesefare Sunday - Tone 2 podoben: Jehda ot dreva**

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.

*(on 5)*  
Cantor: 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.

<sup>5</sup>  
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: Let the watch - man count on daybreak and Is - ra - el on the Lord.

<sup>4</sup>  
Let us be - gin the time of this bright Fast, giv - ing our - selves

to spir - it - ual strug - gle. Let us san - cti - fy our soul and

pur - i - fy our flesh. Let us not on - ly fast from food; let us al - so

ab - stain from ev - 'ry pas - sion and cul - ti - vate spir - it - ual vir - tues.

And let us faith - ful - ly per - se - vere in this,

so that we may be worthy to see the holy Pas - sion of Christ our God