

Cantor

Glo - ry to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spir-it, now and ev - er and
for - ev - er. A - men.

Theotokion

The heav - ens sing your praise, O spouse - less Moth - er, and we glo - ri - fy
your giv - ing birth in a man - ner be - yond all words; O Theotokos,
intercede for the sal - va - tion of our souls.

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

**Vespers Propers on the Evening of the
Second Sunday of the Great Fast
March 1, 2015**

The holy martyr Theodotus, bishop of Cyrene, who suffered under the emperor Diocletian. (302)

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.

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.

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

All repeat, "I foolishly threw off my paternal guidance..."

Cantor

Have mercy 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.

O mar-tyrs of the Lord, you sanc-tify all places and heal all dis-eas - es.
There-fore, we ask of you: Pray that our souls be de - liv - - - ered
from the snares of the En - e - my.

Aposticha

Aposticha of the second Sunday of the Great Fast - Tone 8 samohlasen

①&②



I fool - ishly threw off my pa - ter - nal guid - ance, and I have grazed my
flock a - mid un - rul - y thoughts. I have wast - ed all my life in reck - less - ness;
A - las! Woe is me! De - prived of the food that strength - ens the heart,
I have tast - ed the pleasures that satisfy for but a mo - ment in time. O Fa - ther,
in your goodness, do not close the door of your heart to me; o - pen it
to me, re - ceive me as the Prod - i - gal and save me!

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

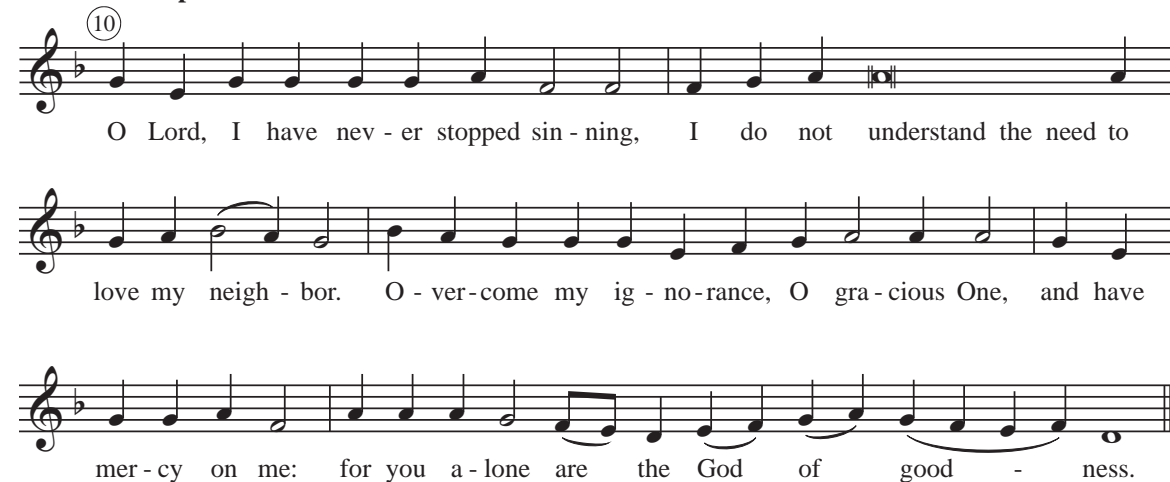
Cantor:



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

Stichera of Repentance - Tone 5 samohlasen

⑩



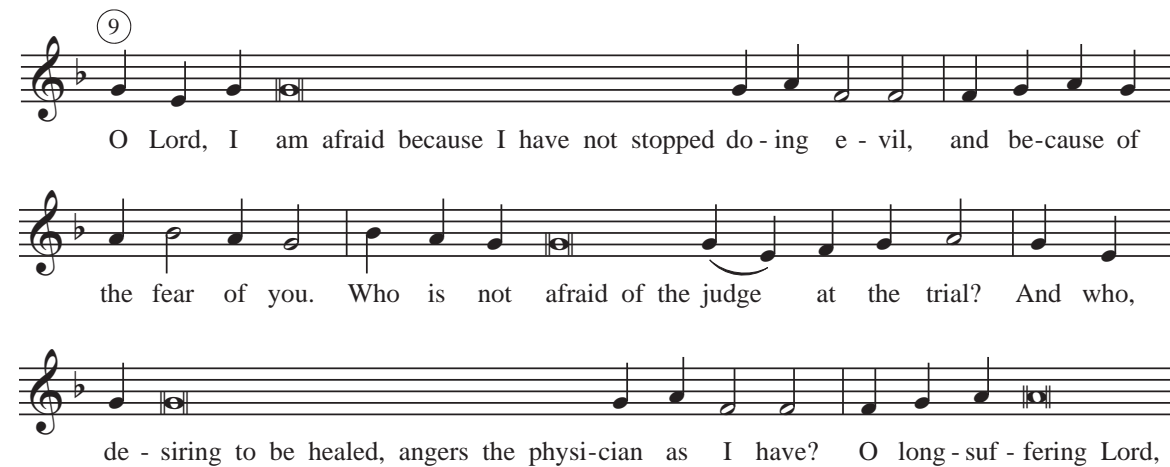
O Lord, I have nev - er stopped sin - ning, I do not understand the need to
love my neigh - bor. O - ver - come my ig - no - rance, O gra - cious One, and have
mer - cy on me: for you a - lone are the God of good - ness.

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.

as - sem - bly. Now, O Theodotos, you intercede for the salvation of those

who hon - or you, O illustri-ous glo - ry of mar - - - tyrs.

Cantor:
Glo-ry to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spir-it, now and ev - er

and for - ev - er. A - men.

Theotokion - Tone 4 samohlasen


All-pure Bride of God, de - liver my poor soul from the punishment de-served


by my sins. By your prayers, snatch me from death and grant that on the Day of

Judg - ment I may be jus - tified with the multi-tude of all the saints.

Be - fore the end, purify me through re - pent - ance and tears.


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!

²  Scourged by leath - er whips, stretched on a tree and raked by i - ron hooks,

 you were thrown in-to a dun-geon. En - dur-ing the horror of nails through your feet,


 fas-ten-ing you to a heat - ed rack, you remained unshaken, O hieromartyr

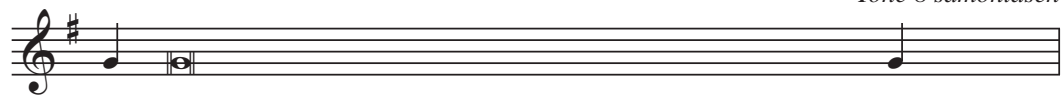
 The-o - do-tos, glo - rifying Him who gave you the strength to per - se - vere.

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

¹  By the vigor of your strug - gles, you smothered the ene-my and his pow - er,

 bring-ing him down to de-feat. Ris-ing up ra - diantly, you went to dwell in the

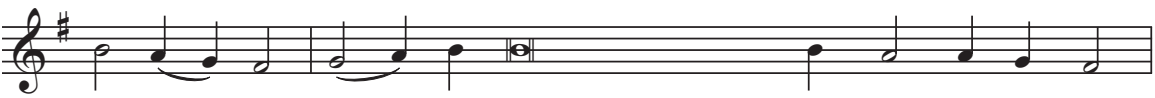
 King-dom on high, bear-ing your crown, for you earned the light and joy of the fes-tive


Cantor:  If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would sur-vive?


 But with you is found forgive-ness: for this we re - vere you.

Stichera of the Second Sunday of the Great Fast - Tone 8 samohlasen

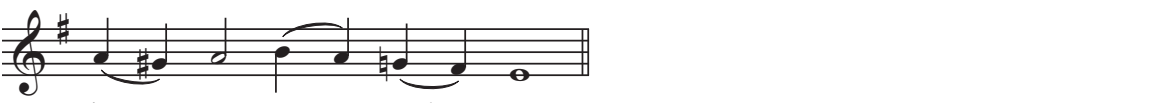
⁶  I have sinned against you with-out meas - ure, and my pun-ish-ment will be


 great in - deed: the sigh - ing without comfort and the gnash - ing of teeth;

 the fire of Hades and the dark-ness of the damned. Give me tears of repentance,

 O most just Judge, that, by fast-ing, I may obtain forgive-ness of my sins

 as I cry to you, O Christ my Lord; have mer - cy on me,

 in your great good - ness.

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.

⑤

Come, O Word, up-on the moun - tain where my sins have made me wan - der,

seek me out and call me back to you; chase the e - vil thoughts far

from me and bring me back to life, for I am giv-en o - ver to death.

So pu - ri - fy me through fast - ing, that I may cry out to you in unending

tears, O Christ my Lord: Have mer-cy on me, in your great good - ness.

Cantor:

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

④

As we begin the third week of this ho - ly Fast, O faith - ful, let us praise the

Ho-ly Trin - i - ty! Let us spend the rest of the sea-son filled with joy, and let

the pas-sions of our flesh fade a-way. Let us gath - er the divine flow - ers of

our souls and weave a crown for that Sunday, the queen of days. With crowns

up - on our heads, we shall praise the vic - to - ry of Christ.

Tone 4 samohlasen

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 martyr Theodotus - Tone 4 samohlasen

③

Thrice-ho - ly hier - arch, hav - ing struggled faithful-ly as an ath - lete,

un - shakable pillar of the Church, ver - i - ta - ble won - der - worker and gift of God,

il - lus - tri - ous The - odotos, hie - ro - mar - tyr, you were truly a shin - ing torch,

a paradise having in its midst Je - sus Christ, the Tree of life!