

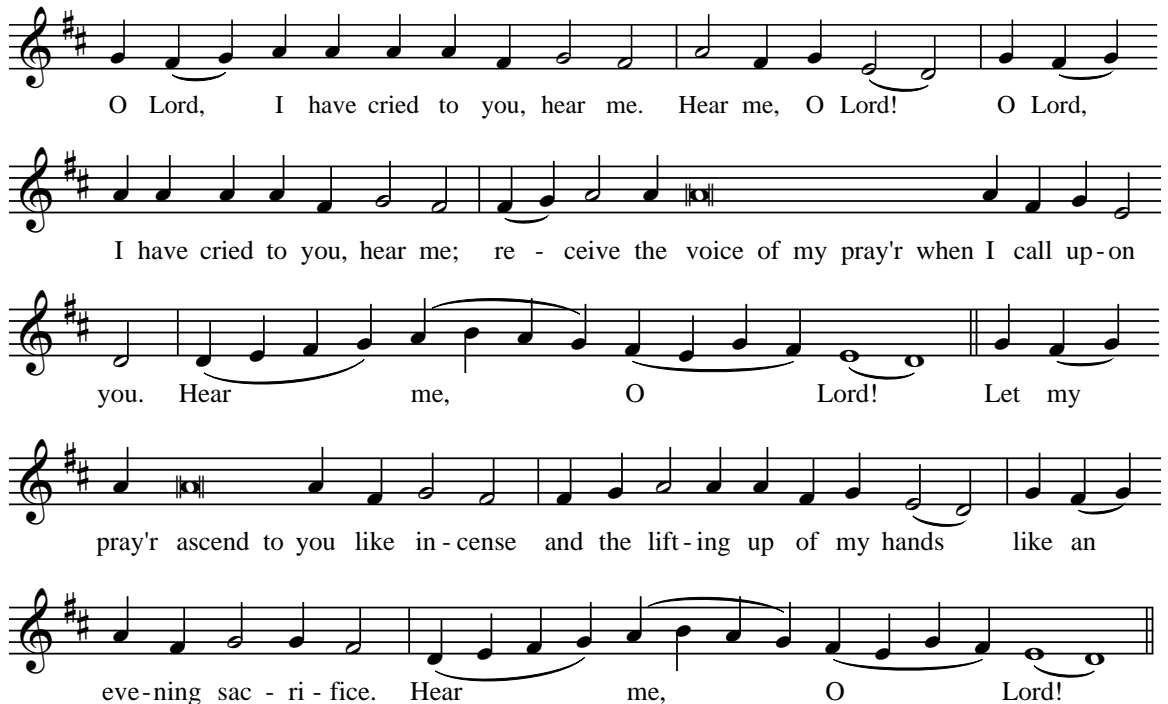
Vespers Propers on the Evening of the  
Fourth Sunday of the Great Fast  
March 15, 2015

The holy martyrs Sabinus and Papas in Hermopolis in Egypt, martyrs, who suffered many things and finally died after being thrown into a river in the persecution of Diocletian. (287)

*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 7 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.


*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 7 samohlasen***

<sup>10</sup> 


O Ben - e - fac - tor, as a prodigal I come to you. Re - ceive me as I fall



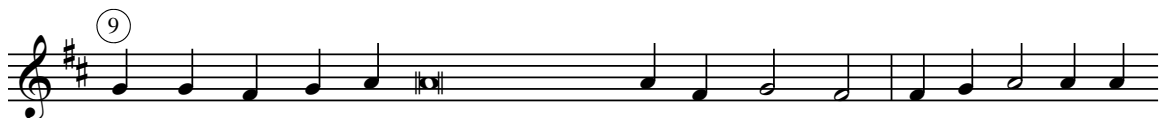
before you like one of your serv-ants, O God. Have mer-cy on me, O




Lov - er of us all.

*Cantor:* 


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

<sup>9</sup> 


Like one who has fall - en among thieves and is wound - ed, so have I fall - en




be-cause of my man - y sins. My soul is wound - ed; to whom can I turn?




On - ly to you, the compassionate Heal - er of souls. Pour out on me,



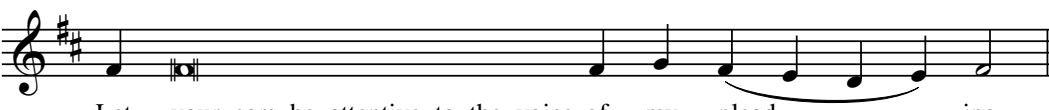
O God, your great mer - cy.


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

<sup>8</sup>  Spare me from the axe, O Sav-ior, as you did the ster-ile fig tree;



 grant me for-give-ness of my sins of man-y years; wa-ter my soul with the

 tears of re-pent-ance, and I shall bear fruits wor- thy of you.

Cantor:  Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my plead - - - ing.



<sup>7</sup>  Since you are the Sun of Jus-tice, il - lu - mine the hearts of those



 who sing to you: O Lord, glo - - ry to you!

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 Fourth Sunday of the Great Fast - Tone 3 samohlasen**

⑥  In this time of fast-ing, O faith-ful, let us strive to gain the great glo-ry  
 of heav - en, through the mercy of our great God and Sav - ior  
 who delivers us from the flames of Ha - des.

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  Hav-ing passed the mid-point of this Fast, let us man - ifest the beginning of  
 con - ver - sion, so that at the end of a ho - ly life, we may find the

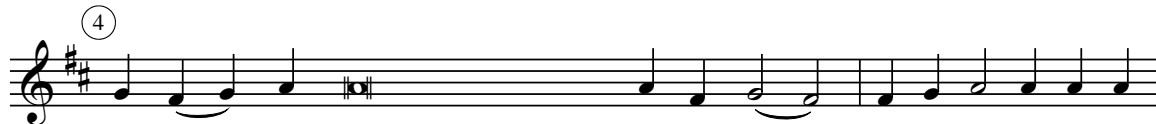


happiness that does not pass a - way.

*Tone 7 samohlasen*



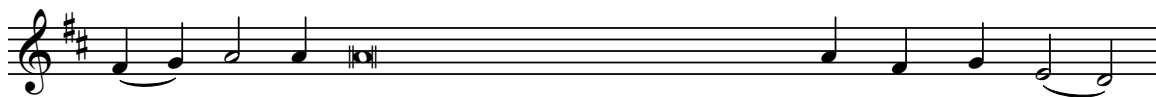
Let the watchman count on daybreak and Is-ra - el on the Lord.



Hav - ing passed half the distance of this ho - ly Fast, let us has - ten to its



com - ple - tion in joy; let us a - noint our souls with oil for the strug - gle,

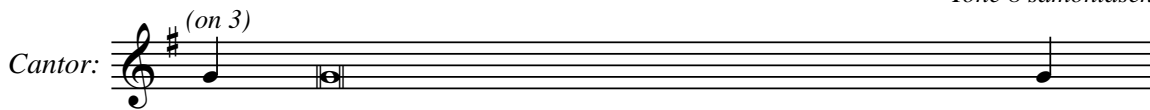


that we may be worthy to venerate the holy Passion of Christ our God



and to con - tem - plate his glo - rious Re - sur - rec - tion.

*Tone 8 samohlasen*



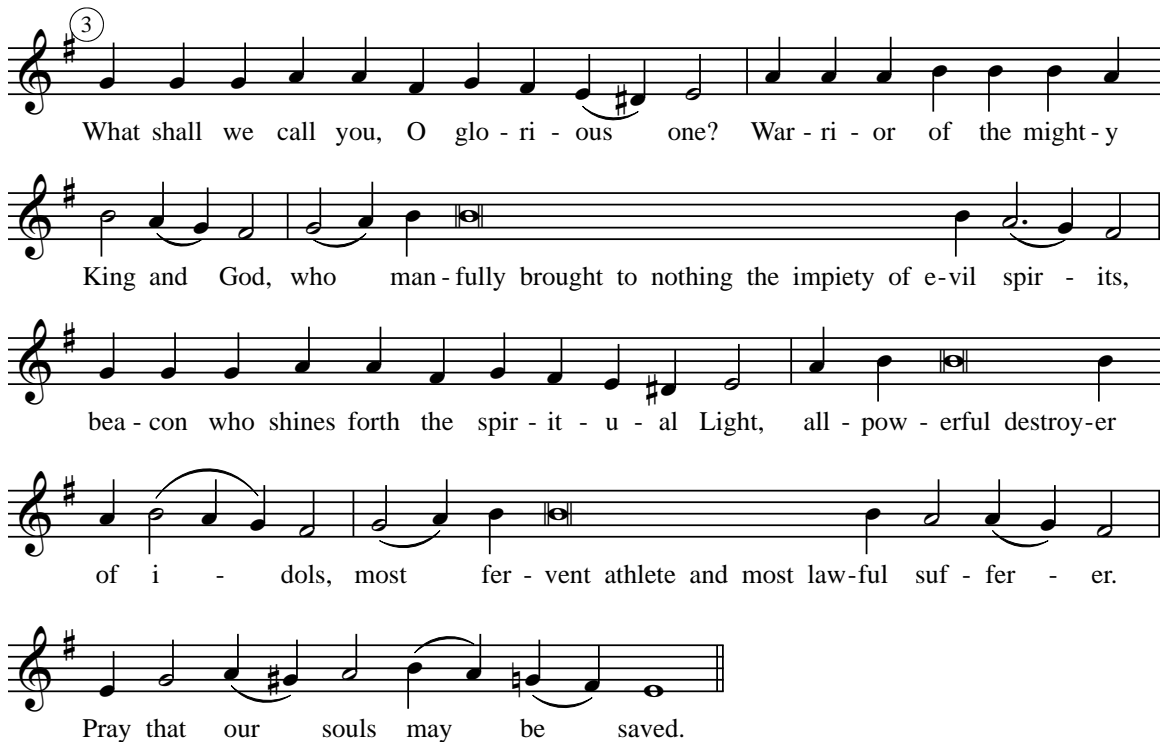
Be - cause with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemp - tion,



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

Stichera of the holy martyr Sabinus - Tone 8 samohlasen

③



What shall we call you, O glo - ri - ous one? War - ri - or of the might - y  
King and God, who man - fully brought to nothing the impiety of e - vil spir - its,  
bea - con who shines forth the spir - it - u - al Light, all - pow - erful destroy - er  
of i - dols, most fer - vent athlete and most law - ful suf - fer - er.  
Pray that our souls may be saved.

Cantor:



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

②



What now shall we call you, O Sa - bi - nus? Riv - er of liv - ing wa - ter,  
pour - ing forth breadth of spirit upon us who are oppressed a - mid cru - el - ties,  
in - ex - haust - i - ble flood of heal - ings, cup which pours out a holy drink

and most true won - der - work - er, e - qual in hon - or to the incorpore-al

an - gels. Pray that our souls may be saved.

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

①   
What shall we call you, O ho - ly one? Guide of the err - ing, or interces-sor

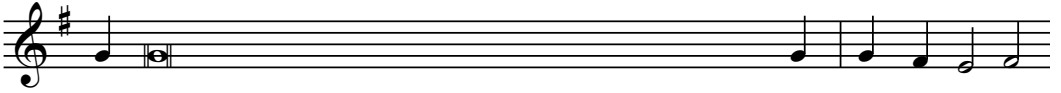

for sin - ners, true phy - si - cian for those storm-tossed a - mid e - vils,

pre - cious and fra - grant lil - y of par - a - dise, first - fruit


a - mong mar - tyrs and their con - fir - ma - tion, ev - er - flow - ing fountain -





of miracles, val - iant strug - gler. Pray that our souls may be saved.



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 8 samohlasen*




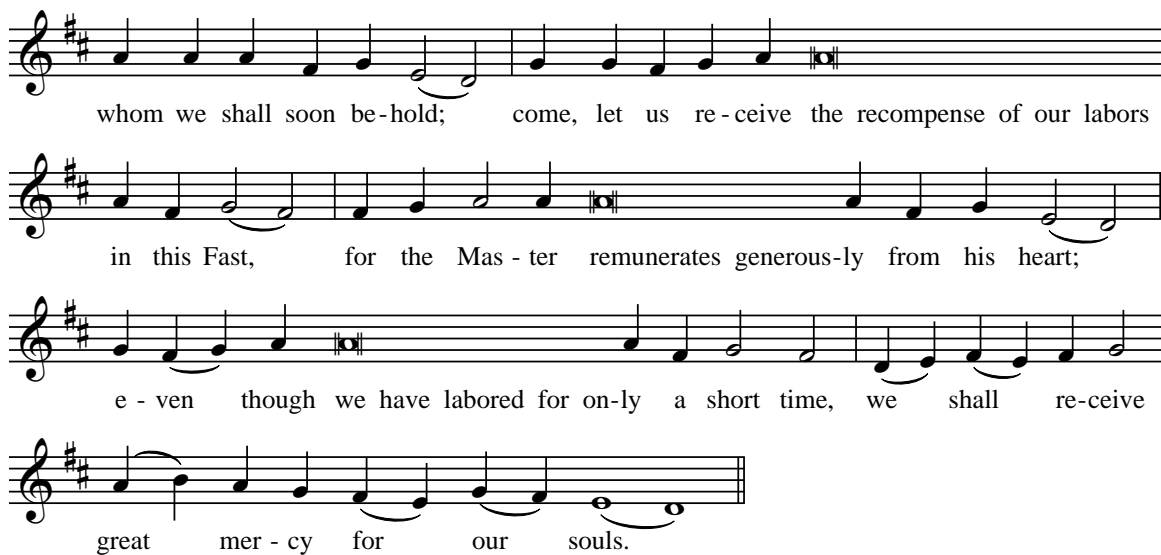
O wretch-ed soul, to whom do you lik - en your-self, for you have not risen to  

 re-pent-ance in an - y way, and you fear not the fire that awaits the e - vil.  

 A - rise, and call upon her who is a - lone quick to help. Cry a - loud: -  

 O Vir-gin Moth - er, en - treat your Son and our God to-de - liv - er me  

 from the snare of the de - ceiv - - - er.

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

**Aposticha**

**Aposticha of the fourth Sunday of the Great Fast** - *Tone 7 samohlasen*

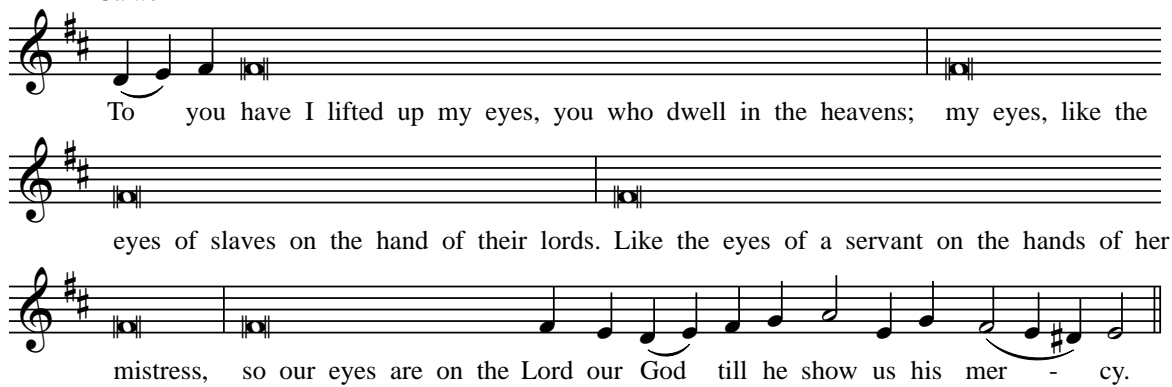
①    
 The One who plant - ed the vineyard and called the work - ers is the Sav - ior



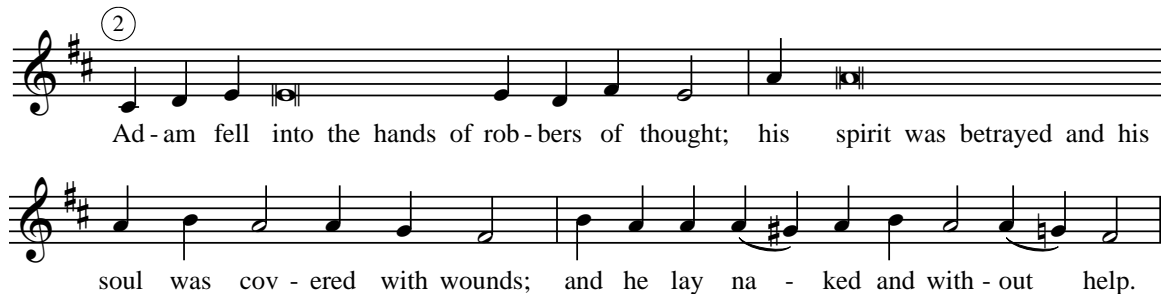
whom we shall soon be-hold; come, let us re-ceive the recompense of our labors  
in this Fast, for the Mas-ter remunerates generous-ly from his heart;  
e-ven though we have labored for on-ly a short time, we shall re-ceive  
great mer-cy for our souls.

*Cantor*

*Tone 6 samohlasen*



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.



②  
Ad-am fell into the hands of rob-bers of thought; his spirit was betrayed and his  
soul was cov-ered with wounds; and he lay na - ked and with-out help.



It was not the priest from be-fore the Law, nor the levite, who came af-ter the Law,



but it was you, O Lord my God, who cared for him. You came, not



from Samaria but from the Vir-gin Mar - y! O Sav-ior of our souls,



glo - ry to you!

*Tone 8 samohlasen*

*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.

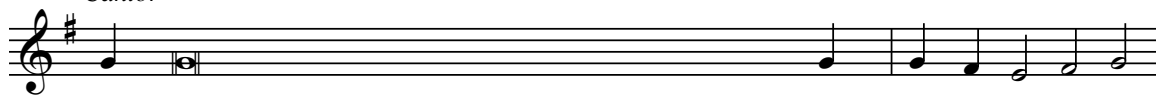


Your mar-tyrs did not re-ject you, nor did they re-nounce your law.



Have mer - cy on us through their prayers!

*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.

**Aposticha theotokion - Tone 8 samohlasen**



Re - ceive the prayers of your serv - - ants, O our ho - ly La - dy.



De - liver us from every af - flic - tion and dan - ger.

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