

Vesper Propers
February 21, 2007
Tuesday in Clean Week

Our venerable father Timothy of Symbola, hermit. His earthly life was spent in fasting, prayer and vigils. He remained pure and chaste throughout his life. (795)

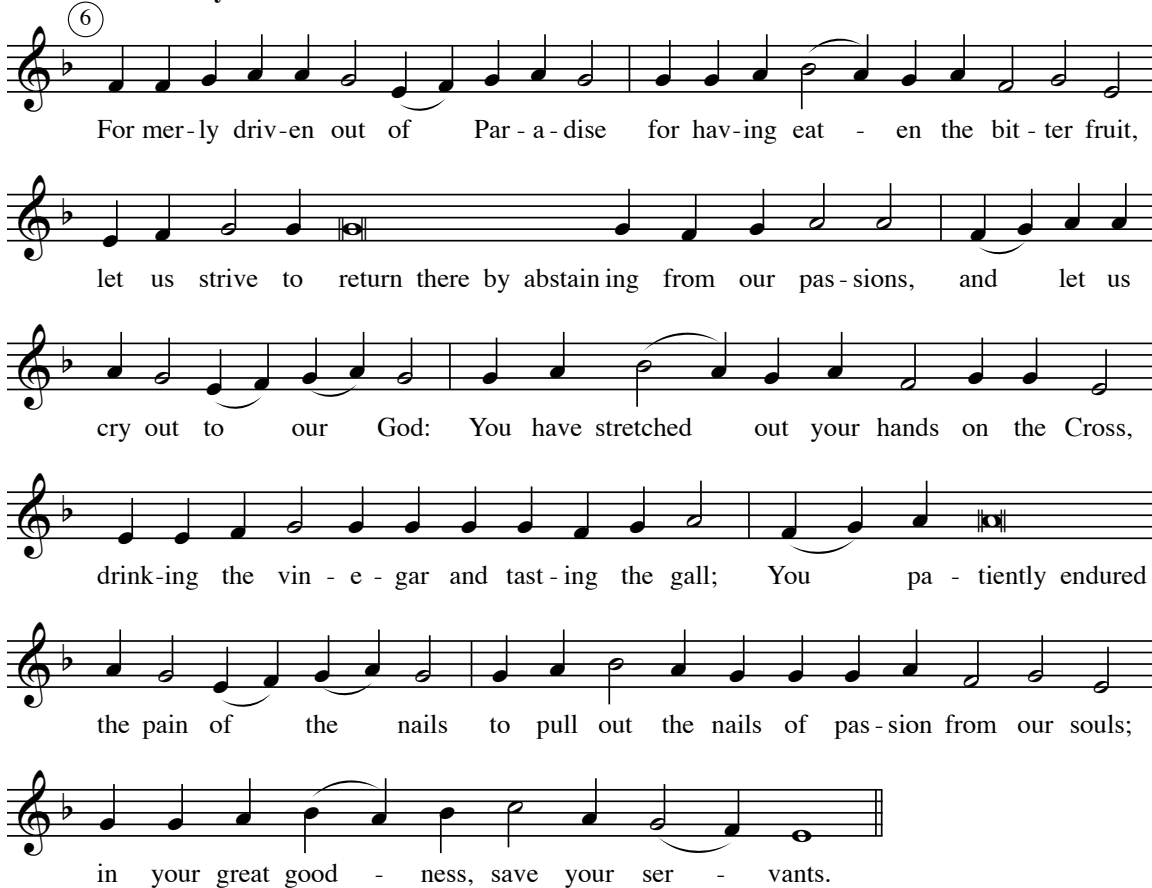
Supplement for The Order of Daily Vespers, 2006

"O Lord, I have cried" *Tone 2, page 21*

Cantor: (Tone 2) If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?
(on 6) But with you is found forgiveness; for this we revere you.

Stichera of Tuesday in Clean Week - Tone 2 samohlasen

⑥



For mer-ly driv-en out of Par - a - dise for hav-ing eat - en the bit - ter fruit,
let us strive to return there by abstain-ing from our pas - sions, and let us
cry out to our God: You have stretched out your hands on the Cross,
drink-ing the vin - e - gar and tast-ing the gall; You pa - tiently endured
the pain of the nails to pull out the nails of pas - sion from our souls;
in your great good - ness, save your ser - vants.

Cantor: My soul is longing for the Lord, I count on his word.
(on 5) My soul is longing for the Lord, more than watchman for daybreak.

5

For-mer-ly driv-en out of Par - a - dise by the fruit of the for - bid - den tree,
let us now re - turn there by the tree of the Cross. We of - fer it to you
as our ad - vo cate. And we, the faith ful, pray to you: In this time of abstinence,
O God of good ness, un - lock the foun - tain of our tears to pu - ri - fy
the stain of our pas - sions and to wipe out our sins, so that we may sing:
Glo - ry to you, O Lord.

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

4

Grant me the joy of ab - stin - ence, O Word, as you once
grant-ed Paradise to our first par - ents. Let me taste the fruits of your Law

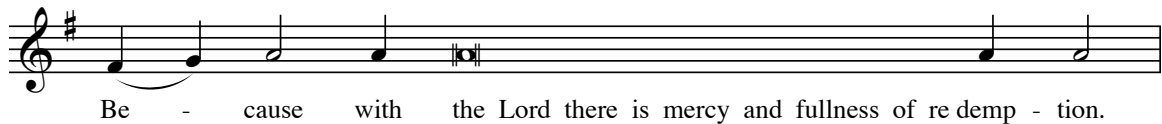


by re nounc ing those of sin for - ev - er, that I may en - ter with joy

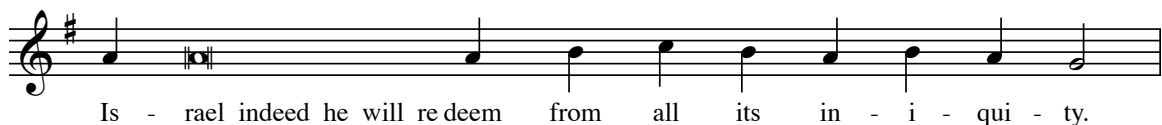


in - to the life - giv - ing suf - fer - ings of your Cross.

Cantor: (on 3)



Be - cause with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of re demp - tion.



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

Stichera of our Venerable Father Timothy of Symbola

Tone 8 podoben: O preslavnoho čudese



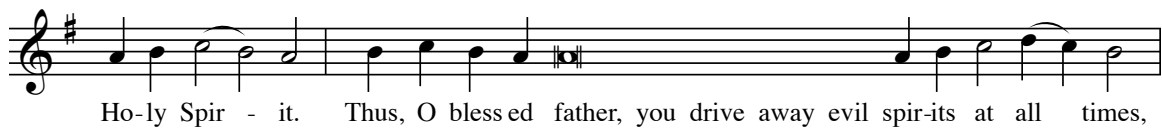
O Tim-othy, di vine-ly mind-ed fa - ther, by your strict ab-stin ence and your



con - stant pray'r, you did a - way with the pull of the pas - - - sions.



Re ceiv-ing the grace of im-pas-si - bil-i - ty, you be came a tab-ernacle of the




Ho-ly Spir - it. Thus, O bless ed father, you drive away evil spir-its at all times,



for you re - main a - live e - ven af - ter death.

Cantor: (on 2)



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



O Tim - othy, di vine - ly mind - ed fa - ther, you were a true imita tor of



A - bra - ham: for you showed hos - pi - tal - i - ty to all those who came



to you each day. In your trials, you were an - oth - er Job. Hav ing the gen - tle ness



of David, you lived your life like an an - gel on earth. You have attained your



high - est de - sire: in - ter - cede for us now.

Cantor: (on 1)



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



O Tim - othy, vena ble and sa - cred fa - ther, you were a mod - el of chas - ti - ty,

an ex - am - ple of temperance, a rule of pi - e - ty, a fount of
 com-punc - - - tion, an un-shak - a - ble strong hold of Or - tho - dox - y,
 an in - ex - haus - ti - ble stream of healings, a nev - er - set - ting sun,
 a son of di vine grace, and the treas - ure of ho - ly monks!

Cantor: (Tone 8) Glory...now and ever...

Theotokion - Tone 8 samohlasen

The ewe lamb, when she be-held the Lamb stretched out upon the Tree of the
 Cross by his own will, cried out in pain as a Moth - er and wept:
 What is this strange sight, O my Son? How is it that you die, O
 long - suf - fer - ing One, who has grant - ed life to all as Lord,
 who has be-stowed resurrection up on mor - - - tals? I glorify your

great con - de - scen-sion, O my God.

Prokeimenon 1 - Tone 6

Lord God, I take ref - uge, I take ref - uge in you.

Lord God, I take ref - uge in you.

Verse: From my pursuers save me and rescue me.

Reading: Genesis 1: 14-23

Second Prokeimenon - Tone 5

How great is your name, O Lord our God, O Lord our God,

through all the earth!

Verse: Your majesty is praised above the heavens.

Reading: Proverbs 1: 20-33

Aposticha

Tone 8 samohlasen

May the Fast not only be the ab - stin - ence from food, but the
es - trange - ment from every car - nal pas - sion. Let us o - vercome the flesh that
con - trols us, so that we may be worthy to partake of the Lamb, the
Son of God, who was will - ingly sac ri - ficed for the world.
And we shall celebrate in spirit his Resurrec - tion from the dead,
di - rect - ing ourselves heavenward in the bright ness of vir - - - tue,
and by the good ness of our deeds, we shall bring joy to the Sav - ior and
Lov - er of us all.

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 her mistress,
so our eyes are on the Lord our God till he show us his mercy.
All repeat "May the Fast..." 7

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 disdain.

3
Your mar-tyr, O Lord, for-get-ting the things of this life
and des-pis-ing torture for the sake of the fu-ture life, were shown to be
its in-her-i-tors. There-fore, they rejoice exceedingly with the
an-gels. Through their sup-pli-ca-tions, be-stow great mer-cy
up-on your peo-ple.

Cantor: *(Tone 8)* Glory...now and ever...

Theotokion - Tone 8 samohlasen

Tru-ly won-drous is this strange and new mys-te-ry.
said the Vir-gin as she saw hanging on the Cross be-tween two thieves,
the One to whom she had given birth with-out suf-fer-ing.

With sighs and tears, she cried out: A - las, O my be-love-ed Son,

The first line of musical notation is on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains 12 measures. The melody consists of quarter notes and half notes. A slur covers the notes for 'she cried' (measures 6-7), and another slur covers the notes for 'be-love-ed' (measures 10-11). The lyrics are aligned under the notes.

how has this ungrate ful peo - - - ple nailed you to the Cross?

The second line of musical notation is on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains 12 measures. The melody continues with quarter notes and half notes. A slur covers the notes for 'peo - - - ple' (measures 6-8). The lyrics are aligned under the notes.