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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.

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 - in the same tone

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
February 24, 2013**

Our holy father Tarasius, Archbishop of Constantinople, notable for learning and piety. He opened the Second Nicene Council, in which the Fathers vindicated the cult of holy Images. He was called the “father of the poor.” (806)

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 6 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*harméd.

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.

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
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.

the uncontainable God with-out con-fin-ing him. He be-came man in his good-ness.

There-fore, I beseech you, rescue me from the pas-sions which re-strict me,

that, hav-ing trod the straight and nar-row path, I may at-tain that which leads to

life, O Vir-gin.

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

Aposticha

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

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-priv-ed of the food that strength-ens the heart,

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 6 samohlasen

I have had nei-ther re-pent-ance nor tears! For this reason, I implore you

O Christ God, to con-vert me before my end and give me re-morse

so that I may be de-liv-ered from tor-ment.

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

At your ter-rifying com-ing, O Christ, grant that we may not hear: I do

not know you! We have placed our hope in you, O Sav-ior. Al-though


we have not kept your laws because of our in-dif-fer-ence, still we pray to

you to save our souls.

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


 ⁸ Heal the wounds of my heart, O Lord, since it is crippled by my man - y sins;

 for you are the Physician of souls and bod - ies. You grant forgiveness

 of sins to those who call up-on you; grant me tears of repentance and for-give - ness


 of my sins. O al - might - y Lord, have mer - cy on us.


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


 ⁷ Find - ing me stripped of vir - tue, the Enemy has wounded me with the dart of sin;


 but you, O Physician of souls and bod - ies, heal the wounds of my soul.

 O God of ten - der - ness, have mer - cy on me.


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

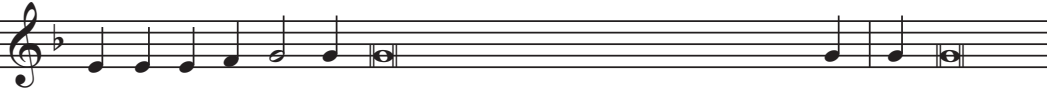
 ¹ You re - ceived ev - 'ry - thing of Christ and the bless - ed - ness of giving

 alms in love for the poor. Pour - ing forth alms up - on them rich - ly, you re - ceived the

 mer - cy of the prom - ise, for mer - cy will cry out to be praised at the judg - ment.

 There - fore you de - part - ed to life! We be - seech you, pray that we may ob - tain

 for - give - ness of our sins!

Cantor:  Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it, now and ever

 and for - ev - er. A - men.

Theotokion - in the same tone
 In your womb, O all - ho - ly Bride of God, you a - lone bore

has pre-pared for us in spir - it. Let us all cry out ea - ger - ly:

We en - treat you, pray that we may ob - tain for - give - ness of our sins!

Cantor:

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

②

You re - vealed the faith to the whole world in truth, wise and em - in - ent

Fa - ther, you wrote it in stone, shaking off the dirt of her - e - sy,

es - tab - lish - ing the beau - ty of the church, as you fol - lowed

the teachings of the a - pos - tles of Christ. To - geth - er with them we all cry

out to you: Right - ly - praised fa - ther, pray that our souls may be saved!

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 2 samohlasen

Cantor:

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

in - deed he will re - deem from all its in - i - qui - ty.

Stichera of our holy father Tarasius - *Tone 2 samohlasen*

③

You that love the things of God, hon-or-ing those of the spir - it,

Come to-day and let us be-hold the ban-quet of the sweet sa-avor of ab-stin-ence

which Ta - ra - si - us, the god - ly host, by his im - ma - te - ri - al vir-tues,