

**Vespers Propers on the Evening of the
Fifth Sunday of the Great Fast
March 13, 2016**

Our venerable father Benedict. Born in Nursia in Umbria and educated in Rome, he began a hermit's life in the Subiaco region. He gathered many disciples around himself, and then went to Monte Casino. There he founded his celebrated monastery and composed his "Rule for Monks." This rule spread so widely that he has deserved to be called the patriarch of monks in the West. It is said that he died on the twenty-first day of March. (550)

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 1 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 *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 1 samohlasen

¹⁰  My sins are like a great gulf, O Sav ior, and I am sinking hopeless-ly

 be-cause of them. Give me your hand as you did to Pe - ter.

 Save me, O God and have mer - cy on me.

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

⁹  O Sav-ior, by my sinful thoughts and e - vil deeds, I have brought judg-ment on

 my-self. Grant me the grace of con-ver-sion, O God, so that I may call out

 to you: Save me, O gra - cious Benefac-tor, and have mer - cy on me.



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

 
An-oth-er world a-waits you, O my soul, and the Judge shall bring out your hid-den


se - crets and sins; do not per - sist in doing evil but has - ten to cry out:


O my Judge and my God, spare me and save me.

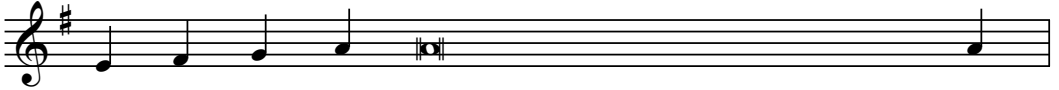
Cantor: 
Let your ears be at - ten - tive to the voice of my plead - ing.

 
O Sav - ior, do not despise your servant who is a slave to sin and la - zi - ness,



but stir my heart to re - pent - ance. Make me a la - bor - er in your


vine - yard, O Lord, and grant me the wa - ges of the eleventh hour and your


great mer - cy.


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 Fifth Sunday of the Great Fast - *Tone 1 podoben: Prechval'nij mučenicij*




E-ven though you were rich, O Christ, you be-came poor to en-rich us mor-tals




with the treas-ure of your im-mor-tal light. And e-ven though I have been




impoverished by the pleas-ures of this life, grant me the abun-dance of vir - tues;



give me a place with Laz - a - rus the poor and spare me from the punishment



of the rich man and from the tor-ments that my deeds de - serve.

Cantor: 

My soul is wait - ing for the Lord. I count on his word.



My soul is longing for the Lord more than watch-man for day - break.



I have a - massed treas-ures of lux - u - ry and e - vil deeds; tak - ing



de-light in the pleas-ures of this life, I have be-come liable to the fires of Ha-des.



My spir-it knows the poverty of Laz - a - rus, for I have been abandoned at



the gate of good deeds. Have mer-cy on me, O Lord, wretch that I am.



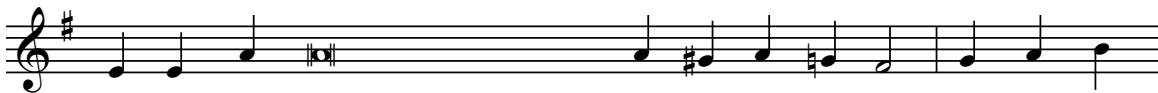
Let the watch-man count on day - break and Is - ra - el on the Lord.



With fer-vor, let us be-gin the sixth week of the ho-ly Fast; O faith-ful,



let us sing a hymn of praise to the Lord in prep-a - ra - tion for the feast of Palms.



For he comes in glory and the power of his di - vin - i - ty; he draws near

to Jerusa-lem to van-quist death. There - fore, let us prepare symbols of victory,

the palms of our virt-ues, that we may cry: Ho-san-na to the Cre-a - tor

of the world!

Tone 2 samohlasen

Cantor: *(on 3)*

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 venerable father Benedict - *Tone 2 samohlasen*

③

O ho - ly fa - ther, with faith and in true love, you re-nounced the world

from child - hood. and joy - ful - ly fol-lowed Christ cru - ci - fied. Hav - ing

mor - tified your flesh in a mul - ti - tude of strug - gles, you re - ceived the

pow - er of healing in a - bun - dance, so that you could bring an end to all types of



dis-eas-ses, dri - ving a - way spite - ful spi - rits, thus you were made




wor - thy of great praise.


(on 2)
Cantor: 
Praise the Lord, all you na - tions; ac-claim him all you peo - ples!

②


You, who are the a - dorn - ment of as - ce - tics, ga - thered an incomparable flock




of ho - ly monks to sing to the Lord, O ven - e - ra - ble fa - ther. You traced out




the path to hea - ven for all those who per - fect - ly fol - low your di - vine



teach - ings O ble - sed fa - ther Ben - e - dict, im - itating your life so full



of vir - tues. You bring them to - geth - er on the day of your pass - ing to God.

(on 1)
Cantor: 
Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faith - ful for - ev - er.

①

Like E - li - jah of old, O ho - ly fa - ther, you brought down rain from
 hea - ven by your di - vine prayers. The jar o - beyed you and pro - duced oil.
 You re - turned the dead to life and worked o - ther mir - acles
 for the greater glory of God our Sav - ior. Thus, O ven - erable father Benedict,
 we cel - e - brate your mem - o - ry with love.

Tone 8 samohlasen

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 joy of all who mourn, in - ter - ces - sor for the oppressed and nourisher
 of the hun - gry, con - so - la - tion of wanderers and staff of the blind,

vis - i - ta - tion of the in - firm, pro - tec - tion and help of them who la - bor,
 help of or - phans, you are the Mother of the Most High God. Has - ten, we pray,
 that your serv - ants be saved!

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

Aposticha

Aposticha of the fifth Sunday of the Great Fast - Tone 1 samohlasi

① & ②
 Tru - ly wond - rous is the benevolence of the Lord for us; fore - see - ing the future
 as though it were al - read - y pres - ent. He set be - fore us the parable of
 Lazarus and the wick - ed rich man. Con - sid - ering the end of each of them,
 let us a - void the selfishness and hard - heartedness of the lat - ter,
 and im - itate the strength and endurance of the form - er, so that we may

cry out with him in the bos-om of A - bra - ham: O Lord and
just Judge, glo - ry to you!

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, "Truly wondrous if the benevolence of the Lord for us..."

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 Through the sup - pli - ca - tion of all of the saints and of the Moth - er of God,

grant us your peace, O Lord, and save us, since you a-lone

are com-pas-sion - ate.

Cantor

Tone 1 samohlasen

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 1 samohlasen*

O joy of the an-gels in heav - en and pro - tec - tress of the hu - man race

on earth, save us who seek refuge in you, O pure Vir - gin; for, next to God,

our hope is in you, O The - o - to - kos.

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