Our venerable father, Joseph the Hymnographer, priest, who, as a monk, when the destroyers of holy icons were raging, was sent to Rome to seek the protection of the Apostolic See, and, after he had been afflicted with many trials, finally took custody of the holy vessels of the Church of Holy Wisdom. (883)

Supplement for The Order of Vespers on Sunday Evening for the Sunday of Forgiveness (Cheesefare Sunday) and the Sundays of the Great Fast.

Psalm 140 and Stichera of Forgiveness in the tone of the week (Tone 4, p. 35)
Stichera of the Fifth Sunday of the Fast, p. 82. Then:

Cantor:

Be-cause with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemp-tion, Is-ra-el
indeed he will re-deem from all its in-i-qui-ty.

You took your cross upon your shoulder and crucified your-self to the world.

You fol- lowed in the steps of God the Word who cre-a-ted everything
out of nothing-ness, as he said, and you shook off the love of the world and ev-ry
There-fore, shin-ing in virtue, O father, through di-vine works, you re-ceived an e-ter-nal in-her-i-tance. Praise the Lord, all you na-tions; ac-claim him all you peo-pleS! You were re-vealed to be a mys-ti-cal cla-ri-on, rou-sing all to spi-ri-tu-al hym-no-dy. You were a harp, sound-ed by God, praising the ranks of God, glo-rifying all the saints and pro-claim-ing their vir-tues. For you drew forth an a- byss of words from the springs of sal-va-tion, giv-ing drink to the house of God. Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faith-ful for-ev-er.
Cru-ci-fied with love, you were revealed to be a trea-su-ry of vir-tue-s.

Chant-ing sac-red hymns, you sought out all who were well-pleas-ing to God in their lives.

You em-u-lated with faith their di-vine core-cpec-tons, shar-ing in them in a
god-ly way. You were re-vealed to be a par-tak-er of sweet-ness.

The faithful STAND.

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


Theotokion - in the same tone

You are the help of the helpless, the hope of the hope-less, and a re-lease

from ev-ery cruel circumstance, O The-o-to-kos. Pure La-dy, be my help-er,
de - liv - er me from sin and tribu-la - tion, for you are mer - ci - ful.


Prokeimenon for the Fifth Sunday, p.10.

Aposticha of the Fifth Sunday, p. 85.