


**Vesper Propers for the  
SUNDAY OF CHEESE-FARE  
Commemoration of the Expulsion of Adam and Eve from Paradise**

*Supplement for The Order of Vespers for Sundays after Pentecost, 2006*

*Lamplighting Psalms in the Tone of the Week, stichera 10-5.*

**Cantor:** (Tone 6) Let the watchman count on daybreak  
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

**Stichera of Cheesefare Sunday - Tone 6 podobn: Vsju otloživše**



My Cre - a - tor and Lord has formed me from the clay of the earth;  
he has giv-en me a soul by his life-giv-ing breath. He has made me ruler of all things  
vis - i - ble on the earth, and has made me a com-pan-ion of the an - gels.  
But Sa-tan has used the ser-pent as a trap, and has de-ceived me with this bait;  
he has sep - a - rat-ed me from the glo - ry of God and de - liv - ered me over to  
the earth and to death. But you, O mer-ci - ful Lord, call me back to you.

**Cantor:** Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,  
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

3

A - las! I have been stripped of my div - ine gar - ment  
 by trans-gress - ing your com-mand-ment, O Lord, and by fol - lowing the  
 coun-sel of the En - e - my. I am now clothed with fig leaves and the  
 gar - ment of skin; I now eat my bread by the sweat of my brow,  
 and be-cause of my fault, the earth is con-demned to bring forth this-tles and thorns.  
 But you, O Lord, born of the Virgin in these last times, call me back to  
 en - ter Pa - ra - dise once a - gain.

**Cantor:** Praise the Lord all the nations; **Psalm 116**  
 (on 2) acclaim him all you people.

2

O be-lov-ed Par - a - dise, beau-ty of Spring-time and divine-ly cre - a - ted a-bode,  
 un-end-ing joy and de-light, the glo-ry of all the just, the en-chant-ment

Cre - ator who has al - so fash-ioned me to fill me with the fragrance of your  
 flow - ers once a - gain. And the Sav - ior said to him: I do not desire  
 the destruction of my cre - a - tion; I wish it, rather, to be saved and come  
 to the knowl-edge of truth; for I do not re - ject those who come to me.

**Cantor:** Now and ever...

*Aposticha theotokion in the same tone (Tone 6, page 90).*

*Troparion and theotokion in the Tone of the Week.*

the nuptial chamber of the glo-ry of God; from you the God of the u - ni-verse  
has been born. In - ter-cede with him for the sal - va-tion of our souls.

*Litija Litany, p. 116*

### Aposticha

*Aposticha in the Tone of the Week, concluding with:*

**Cantor:** (Tone 6) Glory...

**Aposticha Doxastikon of Cheesefare Sunday - Tone 6**

Ad-am was ban-ished from Paradise because of the for-bid-den fruit. He sat before  
the gates, sighing and la-ment - ing: A - las! Woe is me! What is  
happ-ning to me? I have trans-gressed the command-ment of the Lord, and now  
am deprived of ev -'ry bless - ing. O Pa - radise so delightful, you were  
plant-ed for me; and now you are closed be-cause of Eve. Be-seech your

of the proph-ets and the dwell-ing-place of the saints, by the rus-ting of your leaves,  
im-plore the Cre - a - tor of the u - ni-verse to o - pen the  
gates that I have closed by my fault; let me par-take of the Tree of Life,  
and share the joy that I once found in you.

**Cantor:** Strong is the love of the Lord for us;  
(on 1) he is faithful forever.

For his dis - o - be - dience, Ad - am was ban-ished from Par - a - dise;  
de-ceived by the wom - an's words, he was de-prived of its de-lights.  
Na-ked, he sat out-side the Gar-den and wept. There-fore, let us zealously welcome this  
sea - son; let us keep the Fast and obey the teach-ings of the Gos - pel,  
so that we may be ac-cept - a - ble to Christ, and once a - gain be-come



in - ha - bi - tants of Pa - ra - dise.

**Cantor:** (Tone 6) Glory...

**Doxastikon of Cheesefare Sunday - Tone 6 samohlasen**



Ad - am sat be - fore Pa - ra - dise, sigh - ing and weeping o - ver his na - ked - ness:



A - las! I was seduced by craftiness and stripped na - ked, and I am



now separated from glo - ry. A - las! in my simplicity, I was na - ked,



but now I do not know what to do. O Par - adise, never again shall I taste your joy;



nev - er again shall I see the Lord, my Cre - a - tor and God. For I must



re - turn to the earth from which I was tak - en. O mer - ciful God, I



cry out to you: I have fall - en, have mer - cy on me.

**Cantor:** (Tone of the Week) Now and ever...

*Digmatikon in the Tone of the Week.*

**Litija**

*Tone 6 samohlasen*



The sun hid its rays, the moon and stars were changed in - to blood,



the mountains shook and the hills trembled when Pa - ra - dise was closed.



Ad - am de - part - ed, buried his head in his hands and said:



O merciful God, I have fall - en: have mer - cy on me.

**Cantor:** Glory.... now and ever...



Mys - tic - 'ly we praise you, O The - o - to - kos, for you have become the throne



of the Great King, the ho - ly tabernacle more spa - cious than the heav - ens,



the char - iot of the Cherubim and higher than the Ser - a - phim,