

**Vespers Propers on the Evening of  
Cheesefare Sunday (Sunday of Forgiveness)  
February 7, 2016**

**The holy great martyr Theodore** was a general in the army of the Emperor Licinius. He suffered death in Heraclea in Thrace. (318)

*All page references are to **The Order of Vespers on Sunday Afternoons in the Great Fast***

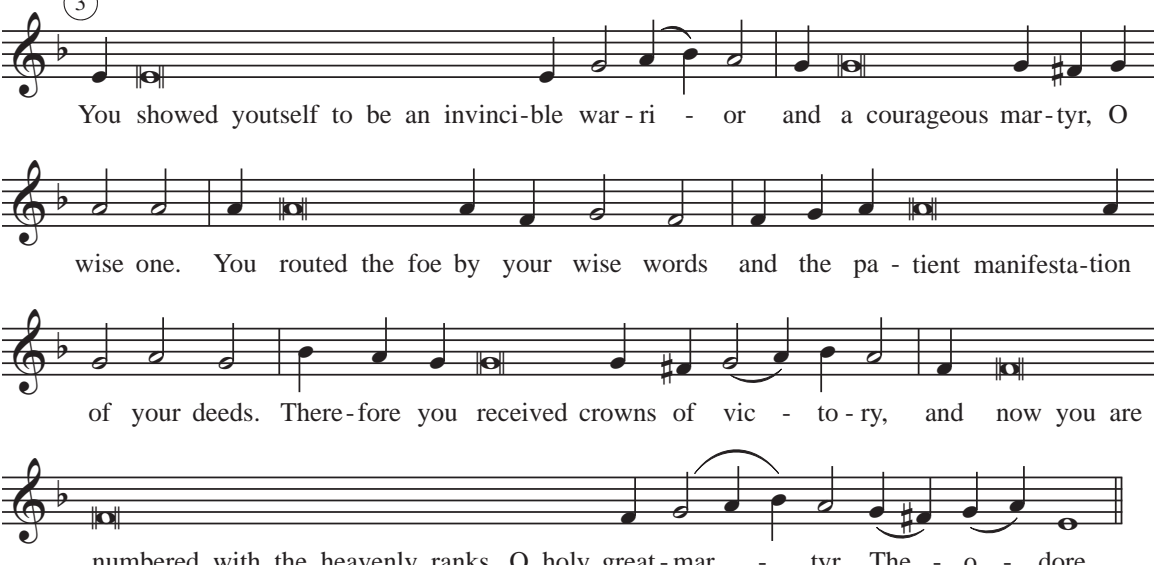
*Psalm 140 and Stichera of Forgiveness in the tone of the week (Tone 4, p. 36)*

*Stichera of Cheesefare Sunday (Sunday of Forgiveness), p. 56*

**Cantor:** (Tone 4) Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption.  
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

**Stichera of the holy great-martyr Theodore - Tone 4 samohlasen**

③



You showed yourself to be an invinci-ble war-ri - or and a courageous mar-tyr, O  
wise one. You routed the foe by your wise words and the pa - tient manifesta-tion  
of your deeds. There-fore you received crowns of vic - to - ry, and now you are  
numbered with the heavenly ranks, O holy great-mar - tyr The - o - dore.

**Cantor:** Praise the Lord, all you nations; **Psalm 116**  
(on 2) acclaim him, all you peoples!

②



You were a heavenly pillar, O wealth-y one who detested the altars of the e - vil -

do-ers. You were led as a pure and per-fect lamb and as a pleas-ing sacrifice to Him  
 who was slain for your sake. Now you be-stow a treasur-y of mir - a - cles  
 to those in the world who glorify your me - mo-ry, O The - o - dore.

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

O Theodore, glory of martyrs, you were raised on a cross, stripped of your skin, and  
 wound-ed by sharp ar-rows. You were stretched out on a tree, be - head-ed  
 by a sword, and enveloped by all conceiva-ble a - go - nies. In all this, you revealed  
 yourself to be in - vin - ci - ble through the power of Him who was nailed  
 to the cross.

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

**Theotokion - Tone 8 samohlasen**

Whom have you em-ulat-ed, O wretch-ed soul, who in no way have roused yourself  
 to re - pem - tence nor fear the fire which awaits the wick - ed? A-rise, and cry out,  
 calling upon her who a-lone is quick to help: O Vir-gin Mother, en-treat your Son  
 and our God to deliver me from the snare of the de - ceiv - er.

*The service continues on page 9.*

*Prokeimenon for Cheesefare Sunday, p.10*

*Aposticha of Cheesefare Sunday, p. 59*