

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 - Tone 8 samohlasen

Re - ceive the prayers of your serv - - ants, O our ho - ly La - - dy.
De - liver us from every af - flic - tion and dan - - ger.

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

Vespers Propers on the Evening of the
Fourth Sunday of the Great Fast
March 30, 2014

Our venerable father Hypatius, bishop of Gangra in Paphlagonia, bishop, who, pelted with stones by Novatianist heretics on a road, died a martyr. (326)

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 4 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 incense
and the lifting up of my hands like an eve-night 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.



It was not the priest from be-fore the Law, nor the levite, who came af - ter the Law,



but it was you, O Lord my God, who cared for him. You came, not



from Samaria but from the Vir-gin Mar - y! O Sav - ior of our souls,

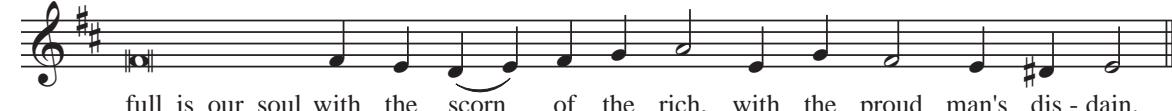


glo - ry to you!

Tone 8 samohlasen



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.



Your mar-tys did not re - ject you, nor did they re-nounce your law.



(3)
Have mer - cy on us through their prayers!

whom we shall soon be-hold; come, let us re-ceive the recompense of our labors
in this Fast, for the Mas-ter remunerates generous-ly from his heart;
e - ven though we have labored for on-ly a short time, we shall re-ceive
great mer - cy for our souls.

Cantor

Tone 6 samohlasen

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 hands of her
mistress, so our eyes are on the Lord our God till he show us his mer - cy.

(2)
Ad - am fell into the hands of rob - bers of thought; his spirit was betrayed and his
soul was cov - ered with wounds; and he lay na - ked and with - out help.

Cantor:

Bring my soul out of this pris-on and then I shall praise your name.

Stichera of Repentence in the tone of the week - Tone 4 samohlasen

(10)

With my tears I desire to wash away the mark of my sins, O Lord, and through
pen - ance, I long to make the rest of my life pleas - ing to you; but the enemy
deceives me and struggles with my soul. Save me before I com - plete - ly
per - ish, O Lord.

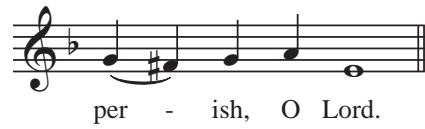
Cantor:

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

(9)

Who is there among the storm - tossed who hastens to your harbor and is not saved,
O Lord? Who is ill and seeks your healing and is not cured? O Cre - a - tor

of everyone and Heal-er of the sick, save me before I com - plete - ly
3



Cantor:

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

(8)

Wash me with my tears, O Sav - ior, for I am blemished because of my
man - y sins. And so I bow be - fore you; I have sinned, O God;
have mer - cy on me.

Cantor:

Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my plead - ing.

(7)

I am the lost sheep of your mys - ti - cal flock, and I take refuge in you, O
good Shep - herd. Have mer - cy on me, O God.

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 2 samohlasen

I beseech you, vessel of vir - gin - i - ty, and dwell - ing - place of God,
O pure, beautiful, and most pre - cious La - dy: calm my soul which has been
af - flic - ted by the ven - om of the ser - pent and is mortified by my
trans - gres - sions, that I may glo - rify you who have exalted all the faith - ful,
O di - vine - ly joy - ous one.

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

Aposticha

Aposticha of the fourth Sunday of the Great Fast - Tone 7 samohlasen

(1)

The One who plant - ed the vineyard and called the work - ers is the Sav - ior

Tone 3 samohlasen

Thus we all have you as a torch, as we cel - ebrate your ho-ly mem'-ry to-day

and call you bles - - - sed.

Cantor:

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

(1)

O venerable father Hy - pa - - tius, bear-ing Christ in your heart, that divine King

whom you clear - ly preached as con - sub - stan - tial to the Fa - - ther,

you ra - diated the light of your mir - a - - cles, en - lightening the whole world,

like the sun run-ning its course. You slew the ser - pent, and by your

pray'r's brought forth a fountain of warm wa - - ters for the heal - - ing

of our ill's.

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 Fourth Sunday of the Great Fast - Tone 3 samohlasen

(6)

In this time of fast-ing, O faith-ful, let us strive to gain the great glo-ry

of heav - en, through the mercy of our great God and Sav - - ior

who delivers us from the flames of Ha - - des.

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.

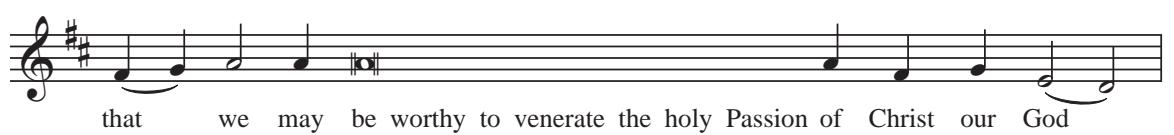
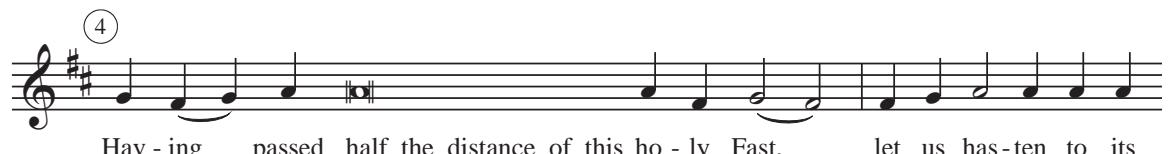
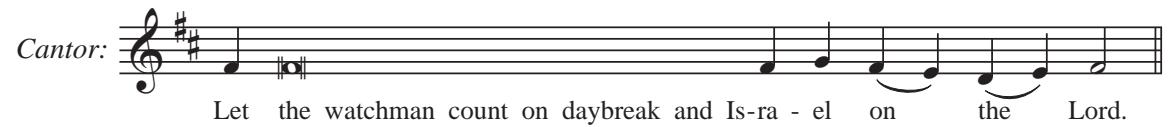
(5)

Having passed the mid-point of this Fast, let us man-ifest the beginning of

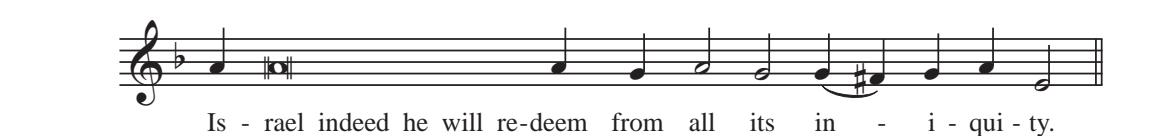
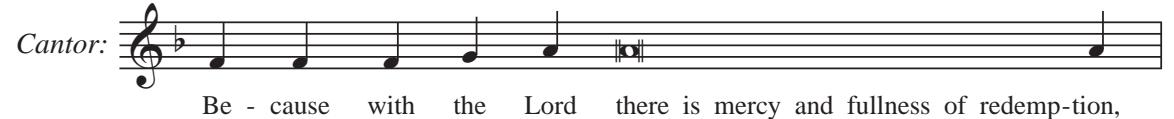
con - ver - - sion, so that at the end of a ho - ly life, we may find the



Tone 7 samohlasen



Tone 4 samohlasen



Stichera of our venerable father Hypatius - Tone 4 samohlasen

