

**Vespers Propers on the Afternoon of
The Third Sunday of the Great Fast
March 15, 2009**

The holy martyrs Sabinus and Pappas in Hermopolis in Egypt, martyrs, who suffered many things and finally died after being thrown into a river in the persecution of Diocletian. (287)

*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 3, p. 32)

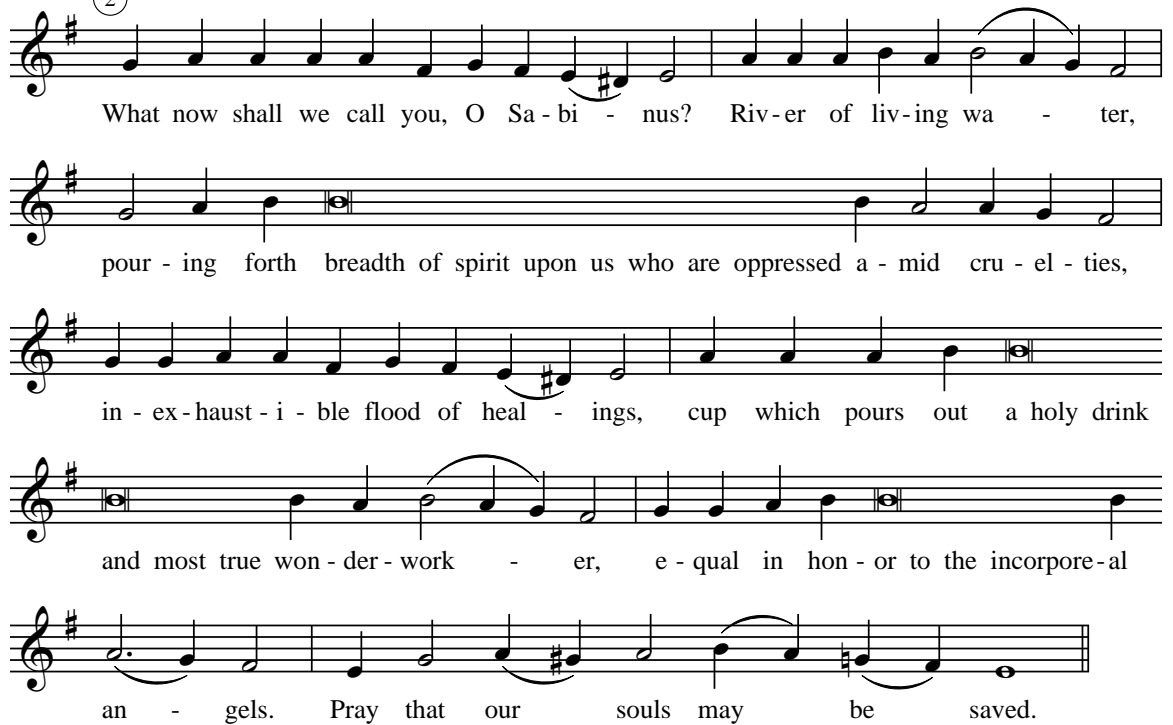
Stichera of the Third Sunday of the Fast, p. 69

Cantor: (Tone 8) 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 martyr Sabinus - Tone 8 samohlasen

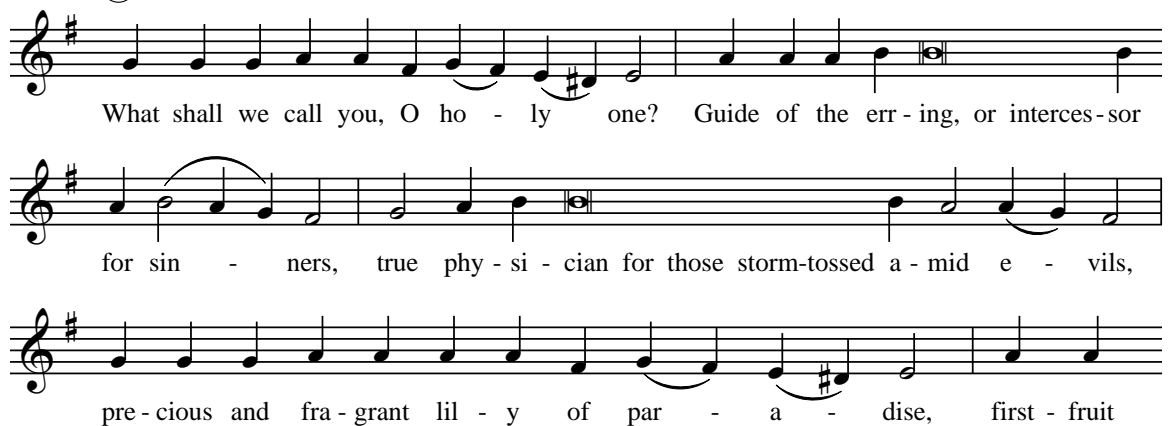
③
What shall we call you, O glo - ri - ous one? War - ri - or of the might - y
King and God, who man - fully brought to nothing the impiety of e - vil spir - its,
bea - con who shines forth the spir - it - u - al Light, all - pow - erful destroy - er
of i - dols, most fer - vent athlete and most law - ful suf - fer - er.
Pray that our souls may be saved.

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



What now shall we call you, O Sa-bi-nus? Riv-er of liv-ing wa-ter,
pour-ing forth breadth of spirit upon us who are oppressed a-mid cru-el-ties,
in-ex-haust-i-ble flood of heal-ings, cup which pours out a holy drink
and most true won-der-work-er, e-qual in hon-or to the incorpore-al
an-gels. Pray that our souls may be saved.

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



What shall we call you, O ho-ly one? Guide of the err-ing, or interces-sor
for sin-ners, true phy-si-cian for those storm-tossed a-mid e-vils,
pre-cious and fra-grant lil-y of par-a-dise, first-fruit

a - mong mar - tyrs and their con - fir - ma - tion, ev - er - flow - ing fountain -
of miracles, val - iant strug - gler. Pray that our souls may be saved.

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

Theotokion

O wretch - ed soul, to whom do you lik - en your - self, for you have not risen to
re - pent - ance in an - y way, and you fear not the fire that awaits the e - vil.
A - rise, and call upon her who is a - lone quick to help. Cry a - loud: -
O Vir - gin Moth - er, en - treat your Son and our God to - de - liv - er me
from the snare of the de - ceiv - - - er.

The service continues on page 9.

Prokeimenon for the Third Sunday, p. 10

Aposticha of the Third Sunday, p. 71