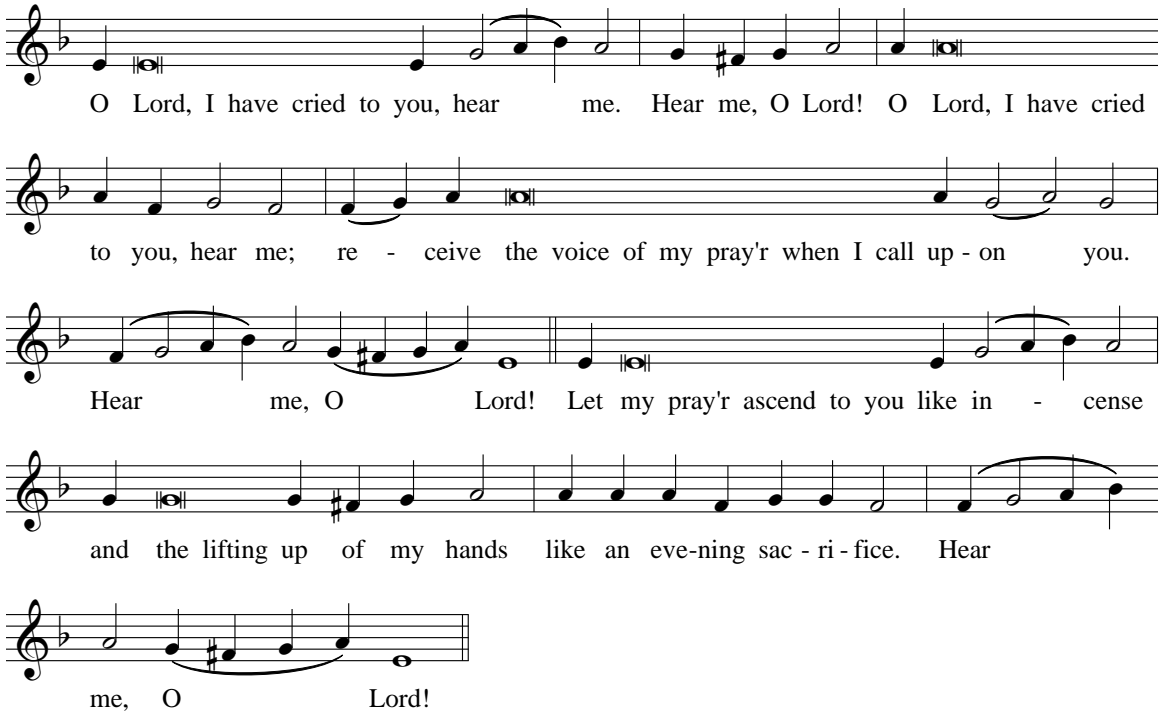


Vesper Propers Mid-Pentecost Wednesday

All page numbers refer to the Paschal Vespers Book.

Psalm 140 - Tone 4



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 in - cense
and the lifting up of my hands like an eve-ning 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 *un*harmed.

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 *with*in me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *en*trap 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 *dist*ress.

Rescue me from those who pursue me
for they are stronger *than* I.

Bring my soul out of this prison
and then I shall praise *your* name.

Around me the just will assemble
because of your goodness *to* me.

Psalms 129 Out of the depths I cry to you,
O Lord; Lord hear *my* voice!

Let your ears be attentive
to the voice of *my* pleading.

Cantor: (Tone 4) If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?
(on 6) But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

Tone 4

(6) & (5)

The midpoint of the Feast has ar-rived; the days which begin with the Resurrec-tion
of the Sav-ior and are fulfilled in the divine Feast of Pen-te-cost. Tru-ly
it u-nites both feasts and draws light from its dou-ble bright-ness,
giv-ing honor to the Lord's As-cen-sion, which pre-fig-ures our glo-ry.

Cantor: My soul is waiting for the Lord, I count on his word.
(on 5) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.
All repeat: "The midpoint of the Feast..."

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

(4) & (3)

Tru-ly Zi-on heard and was glad when it received the glad tidings of Christ's
Re-sur-rec-tion. Faith-ful children also rejoiced at be-hold-ing it.

See - ing the blood of Christ washed away by the Ho - ly Spi - rit, the Church
 pre - pares to wor - thi - ly cel - e - brate the joyous midpoint of these
 two ho - ly feasts.

Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
 (on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.
All repeat: "Truly Zion heard and was glad..."

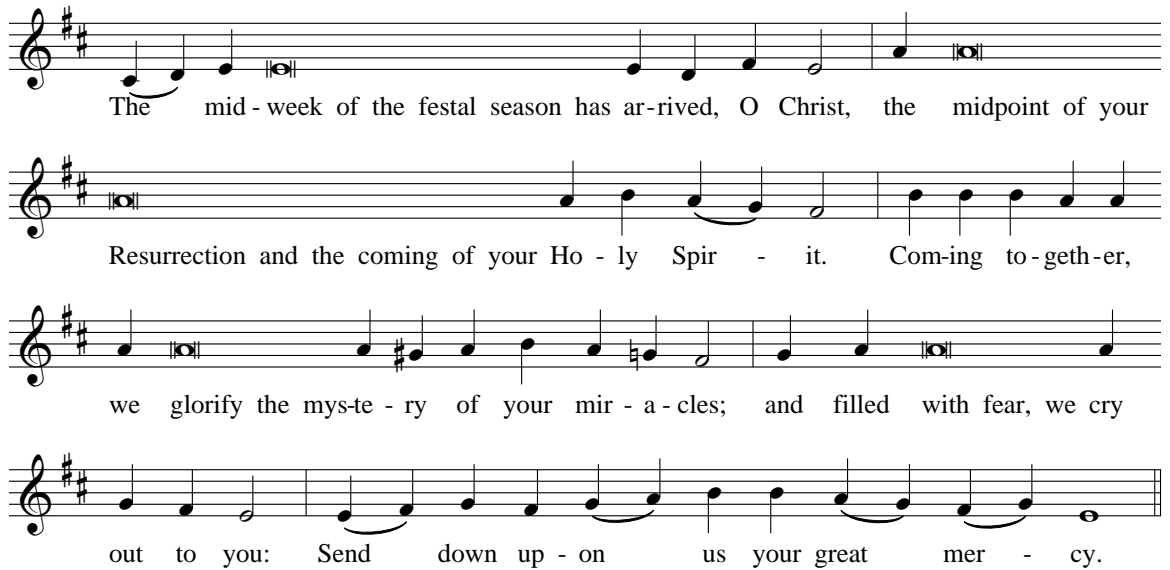
Cantor: Praise the Lord, all you nations,
 (on 2) acclaim him all you peoples!

② & ①
 The overabundant outpouring of the divine Spirit over all is draw - ing near, as it
 is written by the proph - et Jo - el. The promise of Christ, given to his dis - ci - ples
 aft - er His death, burial, and re - sur - rec - tion, pro - claims the
 com - ing of the Com - fort - er.

Cantor: (Tone 6) Glory...now and ever...

Doxastikon

Tone 6



The mid-week of the festal season has ar-rived, O Christ, the midpoint of your
Resurrection and the coming of your Ho-ly Spir-it. Com-ing to-geth-er,
we glorify the mys-te-ry of your mir-a-cles; and filled with fear, we cry
out to you: Send down up-on us your great mer-cy.

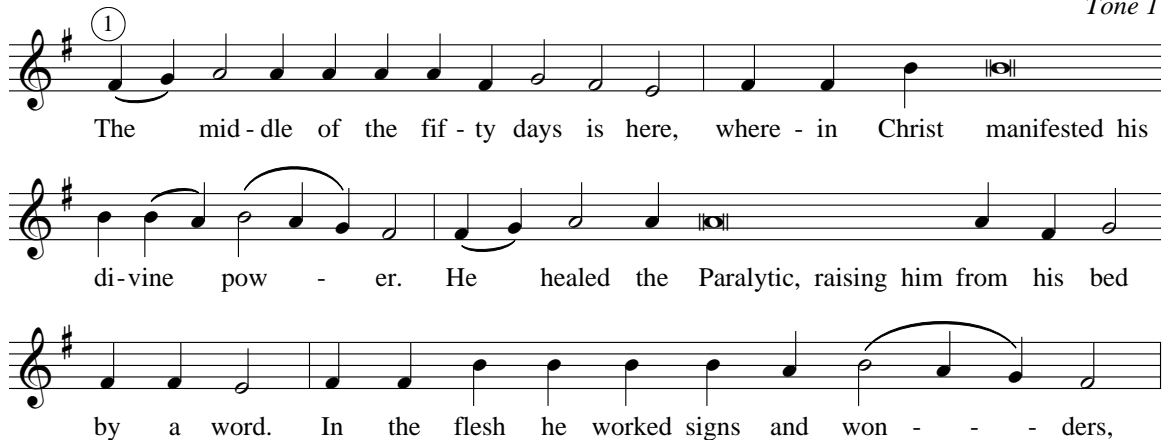
The service continues on page 12.

The Prokeimenon for Tuesday is found on page 24.


- Readings:**
- 1) Micah 4:2-3, 6:2-5, 5:3
 - 2) Isaiah 55:1, 12:3-4, 55:2-3, 6-13
 - 3) Proverbs 9:1-11

Aposticha

Tone 1



The mid-dle of the fif-ty days is here, where-in Christ manifested his
di-vine pow-er. He healed the Paralytic, raising him from his bed
by a word. In the flesh he worked signs and won- - - ders,



grant - ing his peo - ple e - ter - nal life and great mer - - - cy.

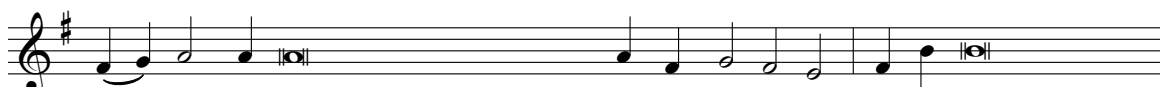
Cantor




Re - mem - ber your peo - ple whom you chose long a - go.



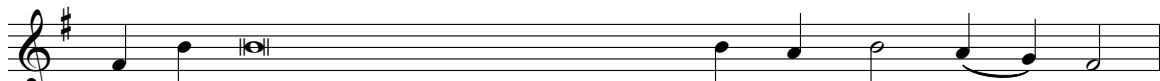
② You came to the tem - ple, O Wis - dom of God, in the midst of the Feast,




to teach and edify the Jews, the Scribes and the Phar - i - sees: Let all who thirst come



to me and drink the wa - ter of life. They will nev - er thirst a - gain.



Who - ev - er believes in me, streams of living wa - ter shall flow from them.



How great is your goodness and your com - pas - sion. Glo - ry to



you, O Christ our God!

Cantor

Tone 2



God is our King from time past, the Giv - er of help through all the land.

Tone 2



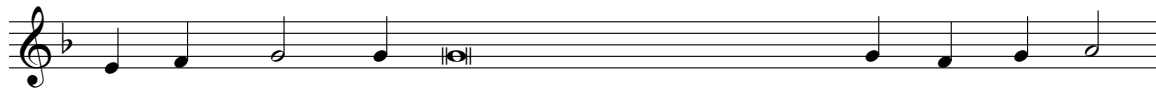
Je - sus went up to the Temple in the mid - dle of the Feast. He pro - claimed



to the stiff-necked peo - ple: Let all who thirst come to me and drink.



I will give them the wa - ter of life, and they will nev - er thirst a - gain.



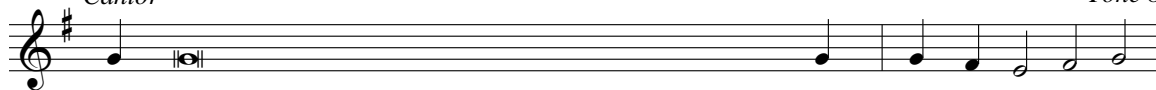
Liv - ing streams will flow from the hearts of those who be - lieve in me.



They will find the Light of the world.

Cantor

Tone 8



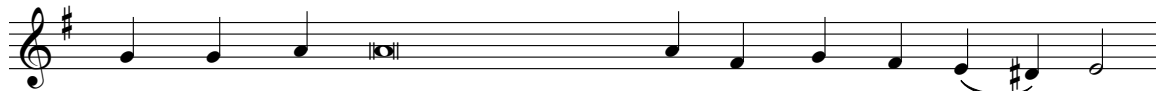
Glo - ry to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spir - it, now and ev - er and



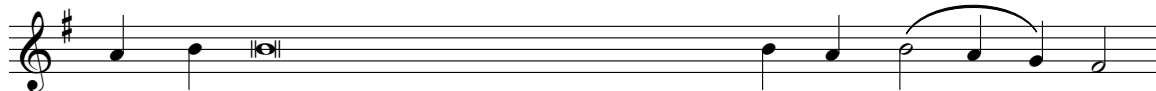
for - ev - er. A - men.

Doxastikon

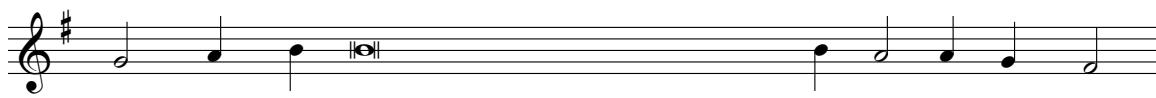
Tone 8



While you taught the Scribes in the midst of the Feast, O Sav - ior,



they mur - mured: How can this man who never stud - ied be learn - ed?



They would not believe that you are the Wisdom who cre - at - ed the world.



O Lord glo - ry to you!

The service continues on page 19.

Troparion

Troparion of Mid-Pentecost - Tone 8



In the mid-dle of the feast, quench the thirst of my soul with streams



of de - vo - tion. For you, O Sav - ior, have ex - claimed to all:



Let an - y - one who thirsts come to me and drink.



O Christ our God, Foun - tain of Life, glo - ry to you!

Cantor: Glory...

All repeat the Troparion.

Cantor: Now and ever...

All repeat the Troparion.

The service continues on page 21.