

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.

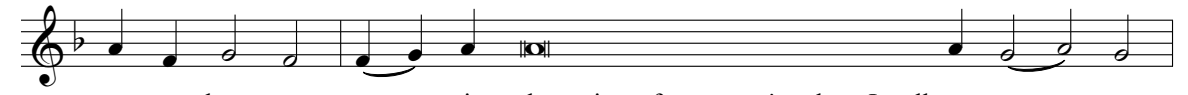
Vesper Propers Mid-Pentecost Wednesday

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*harméd.

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."

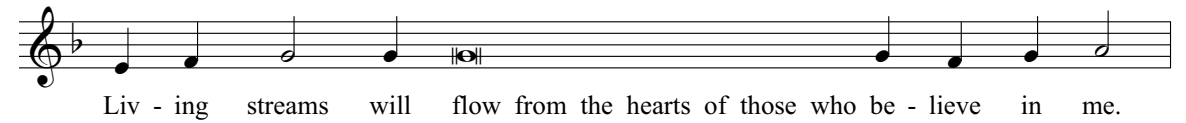
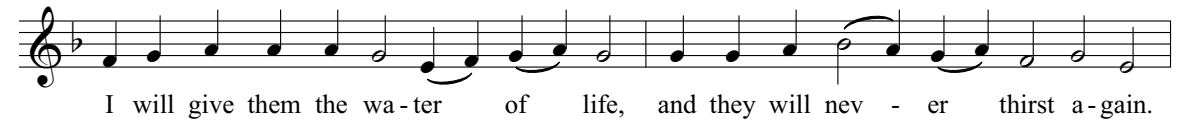
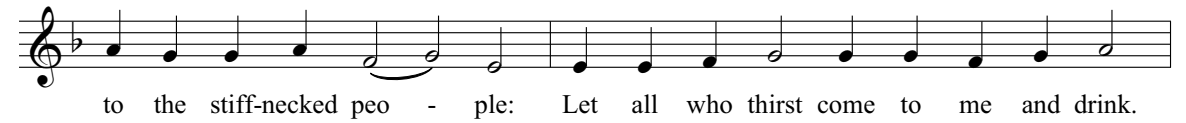
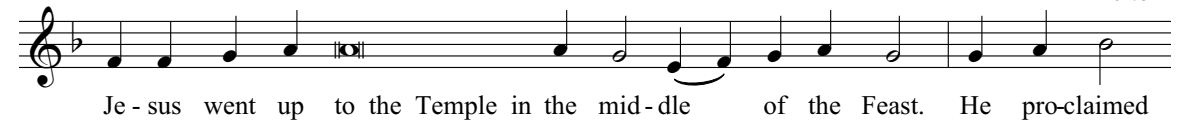
Listen, then, to my cry
for I am in the depths of *dist*ress.

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.

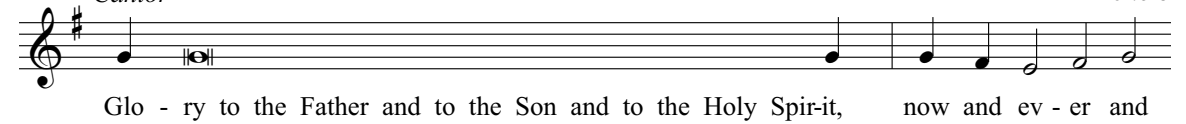
Around me the just will assemble
because of your goodness *to* me.

Tone 2



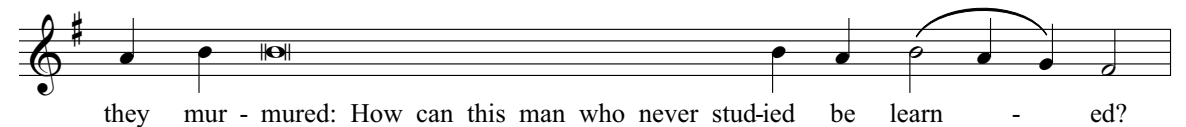
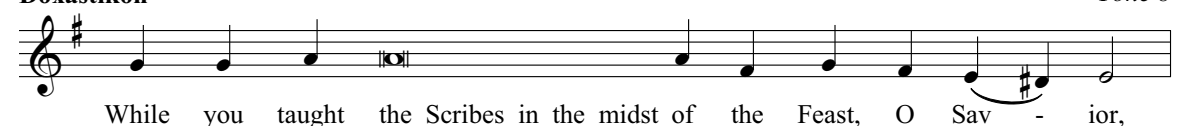
Cantor

Tone 8



Doxastikon

Tone 8



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.

Psalm 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!

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,