

VESPERS PROPER FOR MARCH 1ST, 2021

from the Menaion

SECOND SUNDAY EVENING OF THE GREAT FAST

¹**The venerable martyr Eudoxia.** Having lived a profligate younger life, she was converted and baptized by bishop Theodotus. She was arrested and beheaded for the faith under the emperor Trajan. (2nd century)

Our holy father David, the Enlightener of Wales, who, imitating the examples and customs of the eastern Fathers, founded a monastery. From this monastery, very many monks set out and evangelized Wales, Ireland, Cornwall, and Brittany. (c.601)

Psalm 140 (*Tone 6*) – (p.8)

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 lift - ing up of my hands like an eve - ning
sac - ri - fice. Hear me, O Lord!

Continue with Psalm 140: "O Lord, set a guard before my mouth..." (p.8).

Stichera at the Lamplighting Psalms – (p.9)

4 stichera in the tone of the week from the Triodion:

Cantor - (Tone 6):

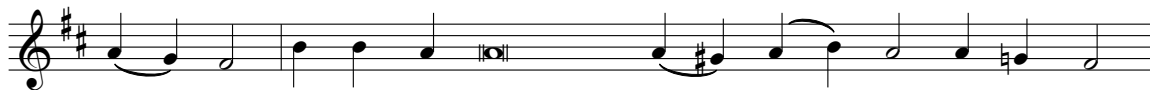


Bring my soul out of this pris - on and then I shall praise your name.

Sticheron



I have had nei - ther re - pent-ance nor tears! For this reason, I implore you, O



Christ God, to con - vert me before my end and give me re - morse



so that I may be de - liv - ered from tor - - - ment.

Cantor:



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

Sticheron



At your ter - rifying com-ing, O Christ, grant that we may not hear: I do



not know you! We have placed our hope in you, O Sav - ior. Al-though



we have not kept your laws because of our in - dif - fer - ence, still we pray to



you to save our souls.

Cantor:



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

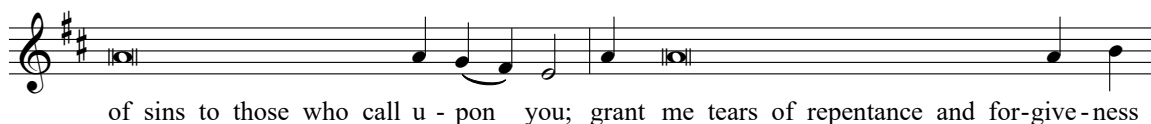
Sticheron



Heal the wounds of my heart, O Lord, since it is crippled by my man - y sins;



for you are the Physician of souls and bod - ies. You grant forgiveness



of sins to those who call u - pon you; grant me tears of repentance and for-give-ness



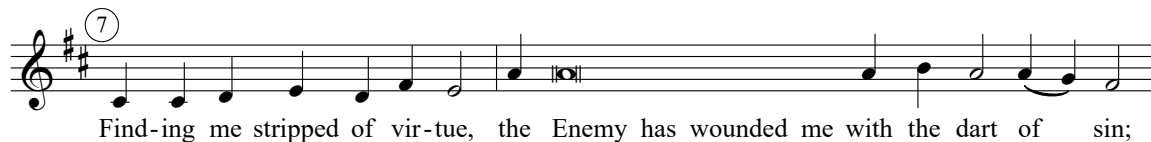
of my sins. O al - might - y Lord, have mer - cy on us.

Cantor:



Let your ears be at - ten - tive to the voice of my plead - ing.

Sticheron



Find-ing me stripped of vir-tue, the Enemy has wounded me with the dart of sin;



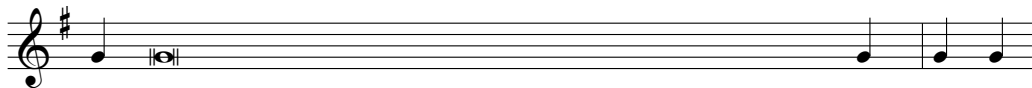
but you, O Physician of souls and bod - ies, heal the wounds of my soul.



O God of ten - der - ness, have mer - cy on me.

3 stichera for the Second Sunday of the Great Fast from the Triodion:

Cantor – (Tone 8):



If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would sur-vive? But with

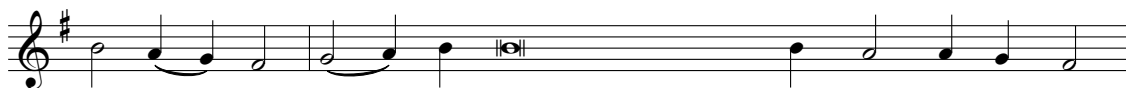


you is found forgive-ness: for this we re - vere you.

Sticheron



I have sinned against you with-out meas - ure, and my pun-ish-ment will be



great in - deed: the sigh - ing without comfort and the gnash - ing of teeth;



the fire of Hades and the dark - ness of the damned. Give me tears of repentance,



O most just Judge, that, by fast - ing, I may obtain forgive-ness of my sins



as I cry to you, O Christ my Lord: Have mer - cy on me,



in your great good - ness.

Sticheron

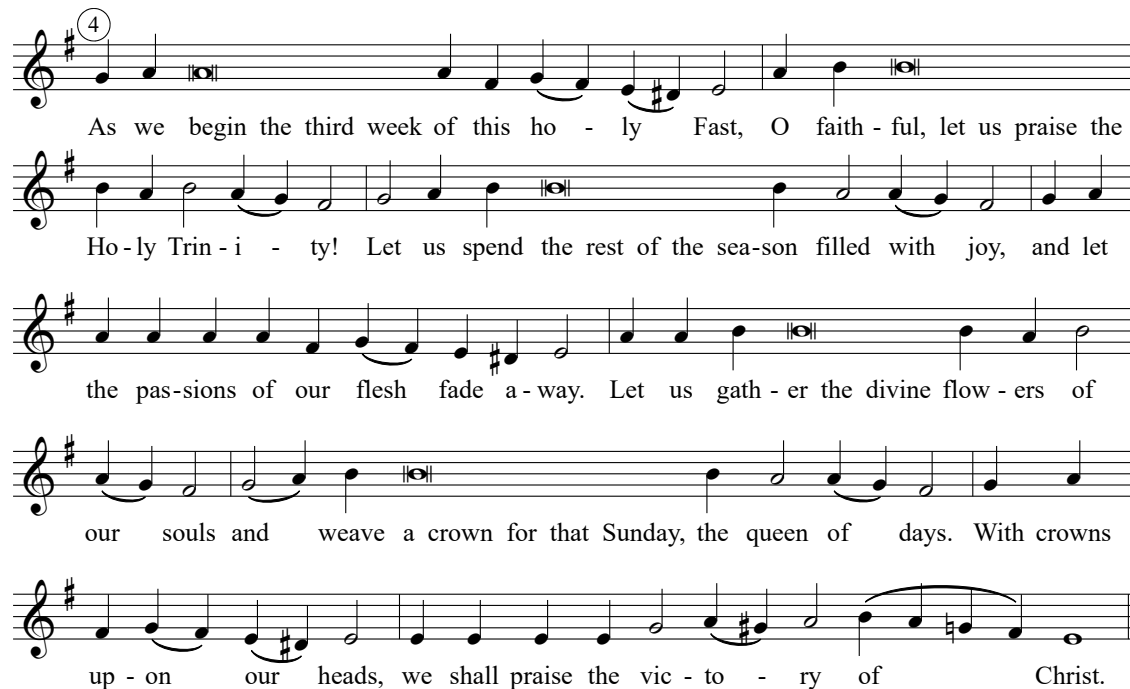
[illegible]

Cantor:

5

Sticheron

④

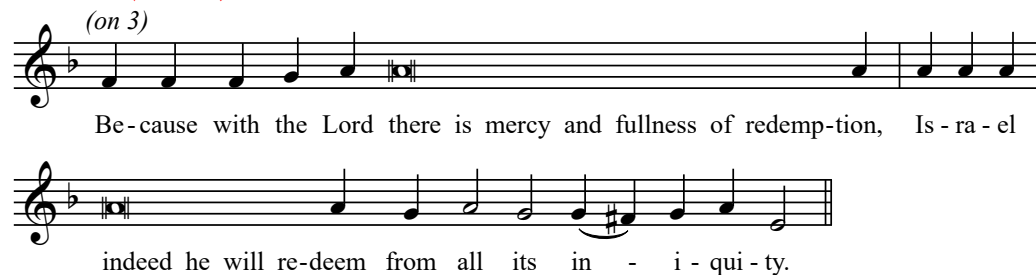


As we begin the third week of this ho - ly Fast, O faith - ful, let us praise the
Ho - ly Trin - i - ty! Let us spend the rest of the sea - son filled with joy, and let
the pas - sions of our flesh fade a - way. Let us gath - er the divine flow - ers of
our souls and weave a crown for that Sunday, the queen of days. With crowns
up - on our heads, we shall praise the vic - to - ry of Christ.

3 stichera for the venerable martyr Eudoxia from the Menaion:

Cantor - (Tone 4):

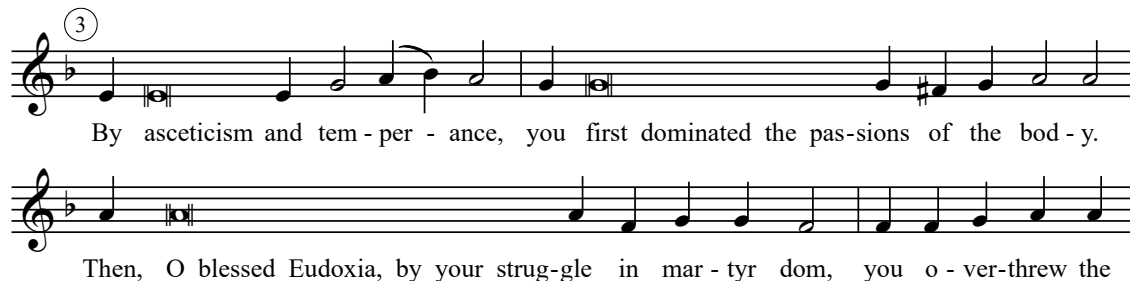
(on 3)



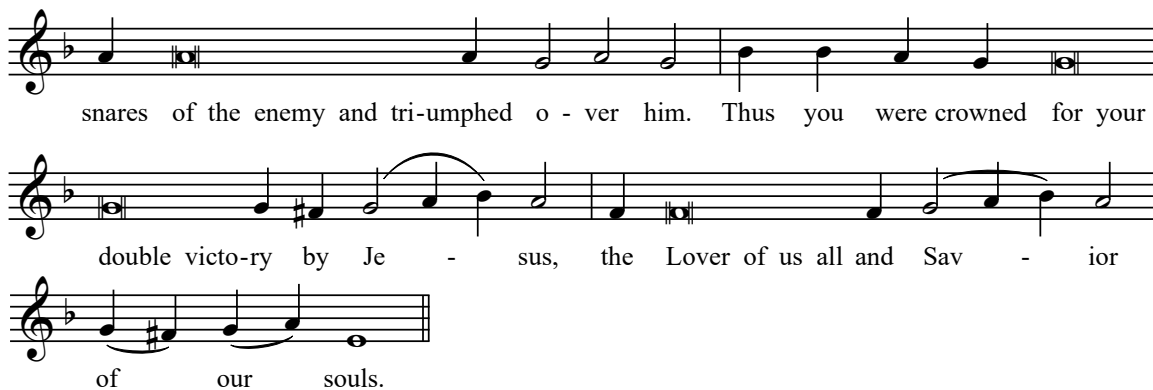
Be - cause with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemp - tion, Is - ra - el
indeed he will re - deem from all its in - i - qui - ty.

Sticheron

③



By asceticism and tem - per - ance, you first dominated the pas - sions of the bod - y.
Then, O blessed Eudoxia, by your strug - gle in mar - tyr dom, you o - ver - threw the



snares of the enemy and tri-umphed o - ver him. Thus you were crowned for your
double victo-ry by Je - sus, the Lover of us all and Sav - ior
of our souls.

Cantor:

(on 2)



Praise the Lord, all you na-tions, ac-claim him all you peo - ples!

Sticheron

②



Un - der divine in-spi - ra - tion, in the furrows of your heart, as in good soil,
you received the seed sown by God. In truth, you brought forth a hundredfold
har - vest through mar - tyr - dom, which you stored in the mys - ti - cal gran - a - ries.
This was done by the power of the Spir - it, who trans - formed you into something
great - er by his grace, O ven - 'ra - ble Eu - do - xi - - - a.

Cantor:*(on 1)*

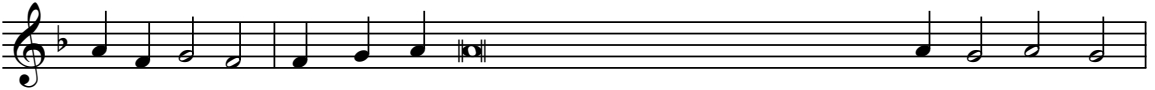
Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faith-ful for - ev - er.

Sticheron

①



By your life-giving in-ter - ces - sion, you raised up the dead, O illustrious



Eu-do-xi - a, who had put to death bodily passions by the labors of tem-per-ance.



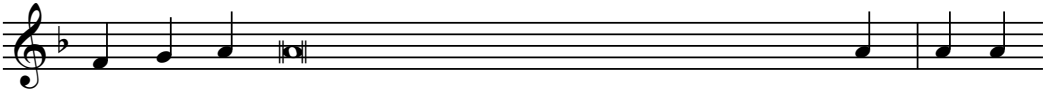
Now you dwell in heav-en with the mar - tyrs, hav - ing completed the course as



an ath-lete through the help of the Spir - it. You ceaselessly intercede for the



faith - - - ful who ex - alt you.

Cantor - (Tone 4):

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

Re - joice, O you who have the radi-ance of the sun and were the body re-served



for the Sun. From you shone forth the unapproach-a - ble Light. Re-joyce, O
flash-ing ray of di-vine splen - dor, shin-ing ra - diance enlighten-ing the whole world,
dove with gild-ed fea-thers, all beau-tiful one, spot-less La - dy, who made the
never-set-ting Light shine u - pon the faith - - ful.

Continue with "Wisdom..." and the Hymn of the Evening (p. 12)

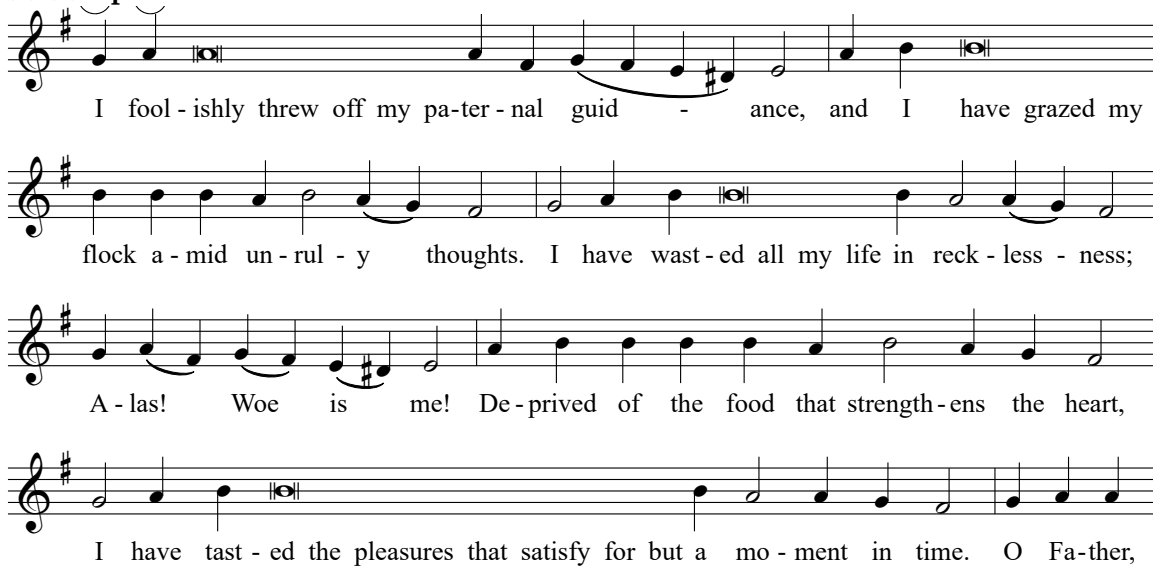
The Prokeimenon for the Second Sunday (p. 13).

Aposticha – (p.18)

The aposticha are from the Triodion:

(Tone 8)

(1) (2) Aposticheron:



I fool - ishly threw off my pa-ter - nal guid - - ance, and I have grazed my
flock a - mid un - rul - y thoughts. I have wast - ed all my life in reck - less - ness;
A - las! Woe is me! De - prived of the food that strength - ens the heart,
I have tast - ed the pleasures that satisfy for but a mo - ment in time. O Fa-ther,

in your goodness, do not close the door of your heart to me; o - pen it
to me, re - ceive me as the Prod - i - gal and save me!

Cantor:

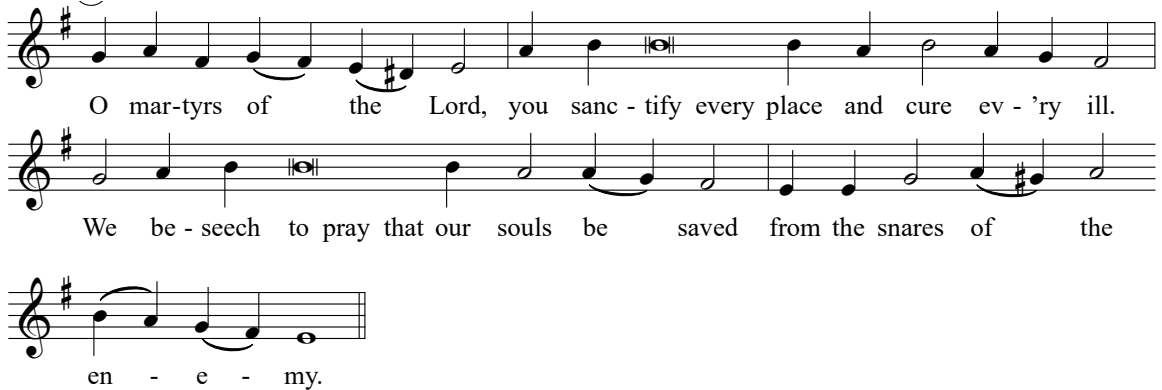
To you have I lifted up my eyes, you who dwell in the heavens; my eyes, like the
eyes of slaves on the hand of their lords. Like the eyes of a servant on the hand of
her mistress, so our eyes are on the Lord our God till he show us his
mer - - - cy.

Repeat: *"I foolishly threw off..."*

Cantor:

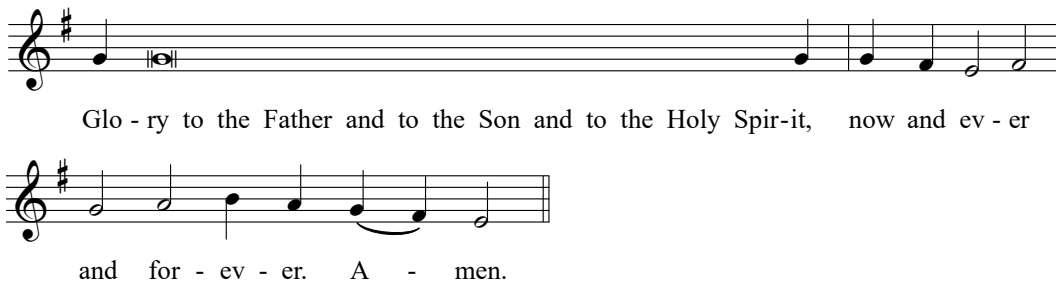
Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy. We are filled with contempt. Indeed all too
full is our soul with the scorn of the rich, with the proud man's dis - dain.

(3) Aposticheron:



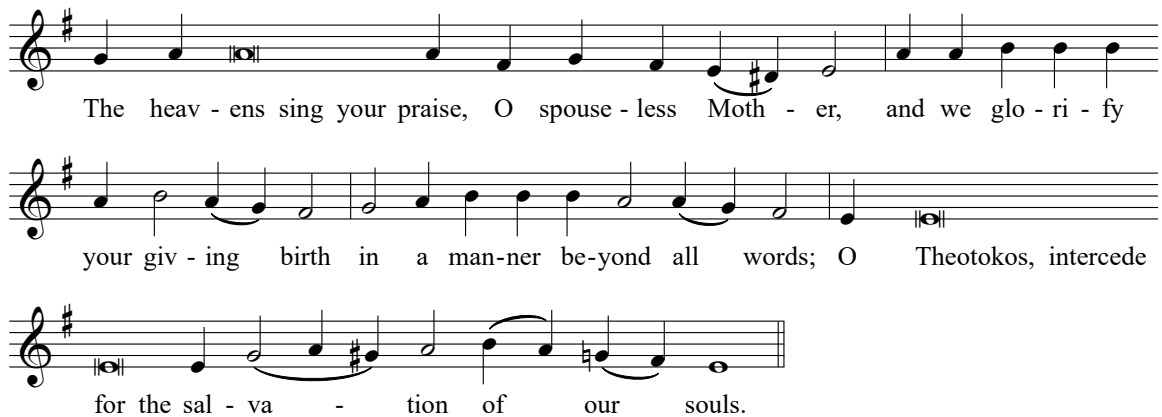
O mar-tys of the Lord, you sanc - tify every place and cure ev - 'ry ill.
We be - seech to pray that our souls be saved from the snares of the
en - e - my.

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.

Theotokion



The heav - ens sing your praise, O spouse - less Moth - er, and we glo - ri - fy
your giv - ing birth in a man-ner be-yond all words; O Theotokos, intercede
for the sal - va - tion of our souls.

Continue with the Prayer of the Holy Prophet Simeon (p. 18).

¹Format 23: Sundays During the Triodion