

Music for Forgiveness Vespers

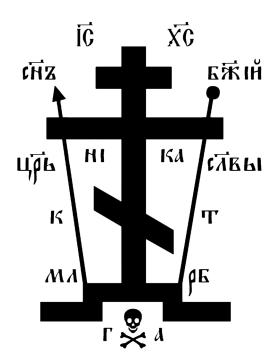
Δόμα ττώχα πέμα μυρομότητα

Holy Myrrh-bearers

Ο Οἶκος τὧν Άγίων Μυροφόρων

www.myrrh-bearers.org

≱ВЌ**д.** MMXXIV



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${\it The \ Lenten \ Triodion}$ © 1977 Mother Mary of the Monastery of the Veil and Kallistos Ware

Choral arrangements from The Music for Forgiveness Vespers © 1993 Timothy J. Clader

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Music for Forgiveness Vespers

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The Order of Forgiveness Vespers

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

O come, let us worship God our King.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and God.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and God.

Psalm 103

Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly. Confession and majesty hast Thou put on, Who coverest Thyself with light as with a garment, Who stretchest out the heaven as it were a curtain; Who supporteth His chambers in the waters, Who appointeth the clouds for His ascent, Who walketh upon the wings of the winds, Who maketh His angels spirits, and His ministers a flame of fire, Who establisheth the earth in the sureness thereof; it shall not be turned back for ever and ever. The abyss like a garment is His mantle; upon the mountains shall the waters stand. At Thy rebuke they will flee, at the voice of Thy thunder shall they be afraid. The mountains rise up and the plains sink down, unto the place where Thou hast established them. Thou appointedst a bound that they shall not pass, neither return to cover the earth. He sendeth forth springs in the valleys; between the mountains will the waters run. They shall give drink to all the beasts of the field; the wild asses will wait to quench their thirst. Beside them will the birds of the heaven lodge, from the midst of the rocks will they give voice. He watereth the mountains from His chambers: the earth shall be satisfied with the fruit of Thy works. He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and green herb for the service of men, To bring forth bread out of the earth; and wine maketh glad the heart of man. To make his face cheerful with oil; and bread strengtheneth man's heart. The trees of the plain shall be satisfied, the cedars of Lebanon, which Thou hast planted. There will the sparrows make their nests; the house of the heron is chief among them. The high mountains are a refuge for the harts, and so is the rock for the hares. He hath made the moon for seasons; the sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night, wherein all the beasts of the forest will go abroad. Young lions roaring after their prey, and seeking their food from God. The sun ariseth, and they are gathered together, and they lay them down in their dens. But man shall go forth unto his work, and to his labor until the evening. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all; the earth is filled with Thy creation. So is this great and spacious sea, therein are things creeping innumerable, small living creatures with the great. There go the ships; there this dragon, whom Thou hast made to play therein. All things wait on Thee, to give them their food in due season; when Thou givest it them, they will gather it. When Thou openest Thy hand, all things shall be filled with goodness; when Thou turnest away Thy face, they shall be troubled. Thou wilt take their spirit, and they shall cease; and unto their dust shall they return. Thou wilt send forth Thy Spirit, and they shall be created; and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth. Let the glory of the Lord be unto the ages; the Lord will rejoice in His works. Who looketh on the earth and maketh it tremble. Who toucheth the mountains and they smoke. I will sing unto the Lord throughout my life, I will chant to my God for as long as I have my being. May my words be sweet unto Him, and I will rejoice in the Lord. O that sinners would cease from the earth, and they that work iniquity, that they should be no more. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

The sun knoweth his going down, Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the

night. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. Thrice.

Great Litany

Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the peace from above, and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this holy temple, and for them that with faith, reverence, and the fear of God enter herein, let us pray to the Lord

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For our Archbishop *Name*; for the venerable priesthood, the deaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this land, its authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the suffering Russian land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That He may deliver His people from enemies both visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love and piety, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this city, for every city and country, and the faithful that dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For seasonable weather, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For travelers by sea, land and air; for the sick, the suffering, the imprisoned, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That we may be delivered from all tribulation, wrath, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee O Lord.

Priest: For unto Thee is due all glory, honor and worship; to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

There is no reading from the Psalter.

Lord, I Have Cried

To Lord, I have cried, ten stichera are sung: four penitential stichera in the Tone of the week, as on every Sunday evening up to the fifth week of the Fast; and then three stichera from the Triodion. See Appendix I, page 24.

Reader: In the ___ Tone: Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me.

Choir: Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me./ Hearken unto me, O Lord./ Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me;/ attend to the voice of my supplication,/ when I cry unto Thee./ Hearken unto me, O Lord.

Let my prayer be set forth/ as incense before Thee,/ the lifting up of my hands/ as an evening sacrifice./ Hearken unto me, O Lord.

Verses for Lord, I Have Cried

Reader: Set, O Lord, a watch before my mouth, and a door of enclosure round about my lips. Incline not my heart unto words of evil, to make excuse with excuses in sins.

With men that work iniquity; and I will not join with their chosen.

The righteous man will chasten me with mercy and reprove me; as for the oil of the sinner, let it not anoint my head.

For yet more is my prayer in the presence of their pleasures; swallowed up near by the rock have their judges been.

They shall hear my words, for they be sweetened; as a clod of earth is broken upon the earth, so have their bones been scattered nigh unto hades.

For unto Thee, O Lord, O Lord, are mine eyes, in Thee have I hoped; take not my soul away.

Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stumbling-blocks of them that work iniquity.

The sinners shall fall into their own net; I am alone until I pass by.

With my voice unto the Lord have I cried, with my voice unto the Lord have I made supplication.

I will pour out before Him my supplication, mine affliction before Him will I declare.

When my spirit was fainting within me, then Thou knewest my paths.

In this way wherein I have walked they hid for me a snare.

I looked upon my right hand, and beheld, and there was none that did know me.

Flight hath failed me, and there is none that watcheth out for my soul.

I have cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my hope, my portion art Thou in the land of the living.

Attend unto my supplication, for I am brought very low.

Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.

Stichera of Repentance

In the tone of the week, from the Lenten Triodion. See Appendix II, page 38. Reader: In the ___ Tone.

10 Bring my soul out of prison:

Choir: That I may confess Thy name. Sticheron.

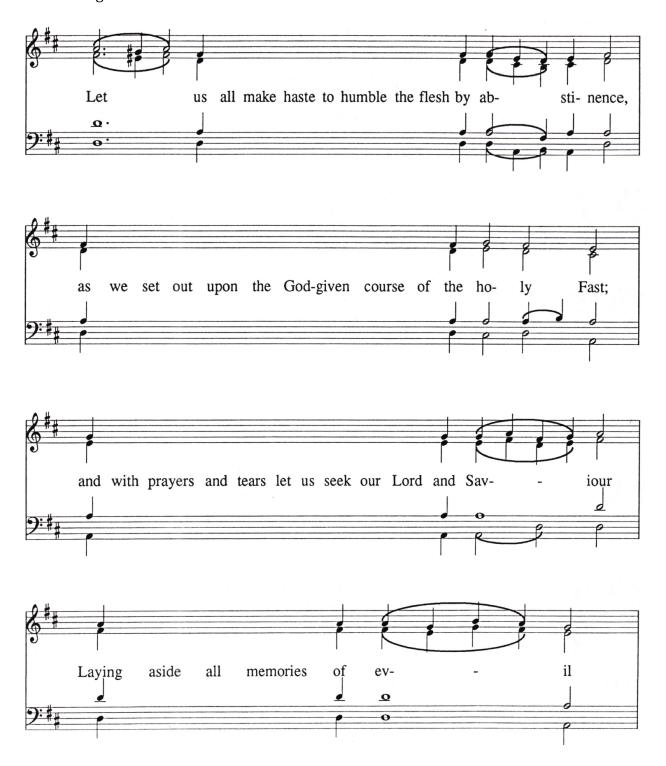
- 9 The righteous shall wait patiently for me/until Thou shalt reward me. *Sticheron*.
- 8 Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord; / O Lord, hear my voice. Sticheron.
- 7 Let Thine ears be attentive / to the voice of my supplication. *Sticheron*.

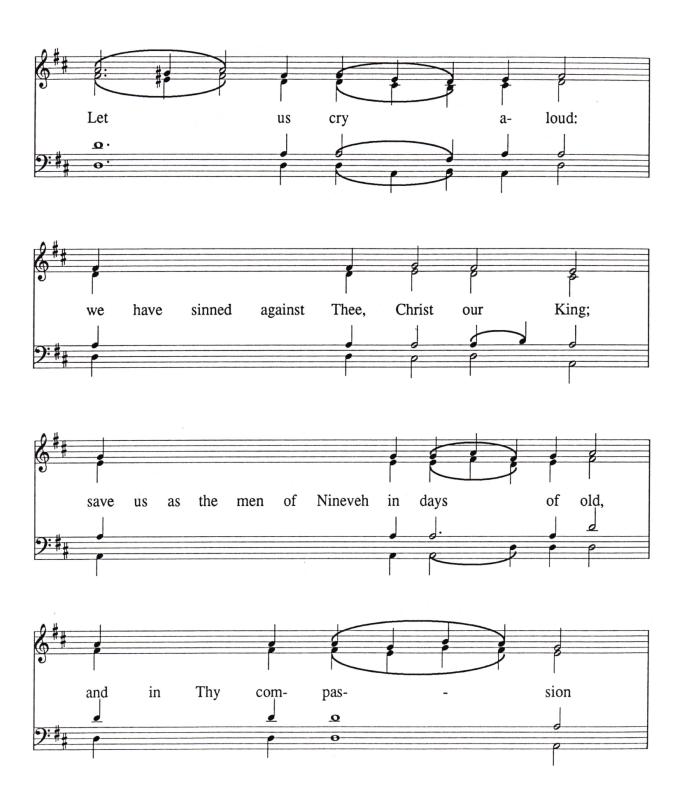
Stichera from the Triodion

Tone II, Special Melody: When from the tree

Reader: In the 2nd Tone. Special Melody, "When from the tree."

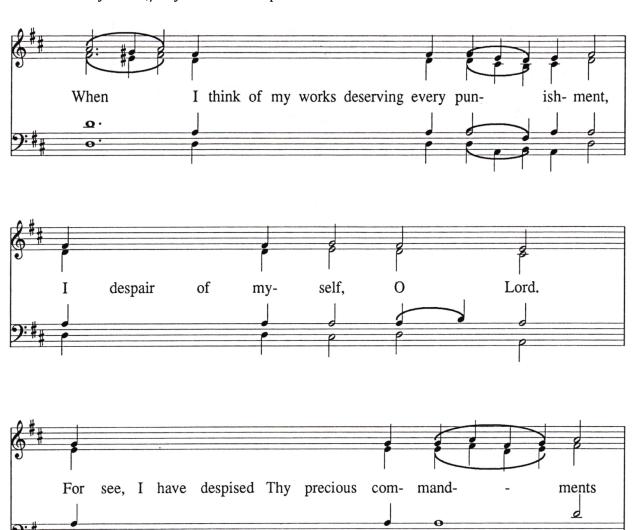
6 If Thou shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand?/ For with Thee there is forgiveness.

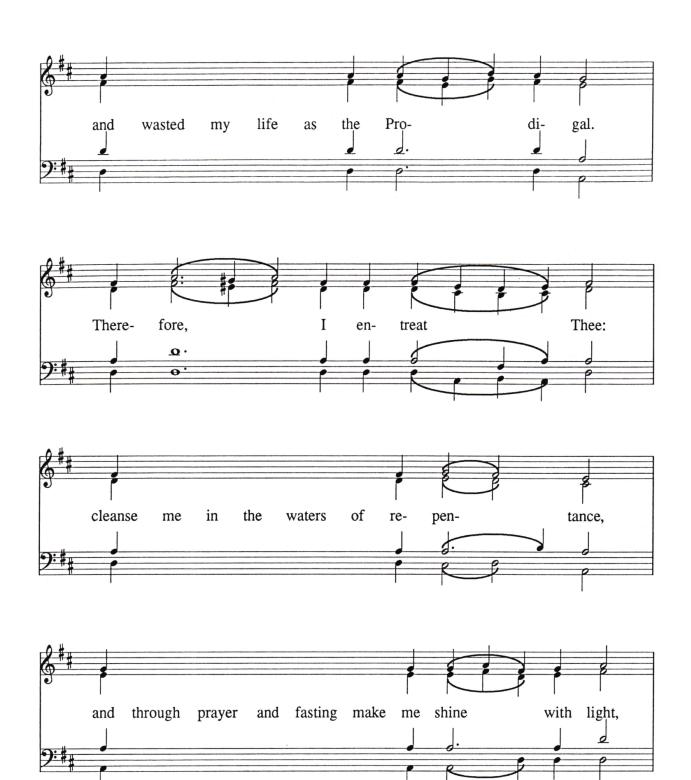


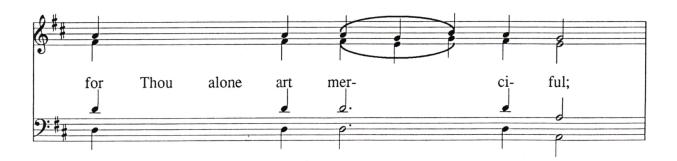


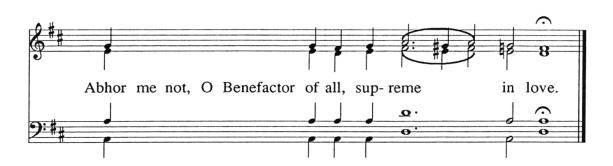


5 For Thy name's sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath patiently waited for Thy word,/ my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

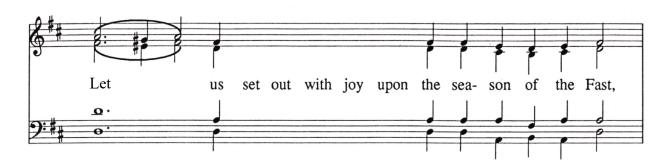


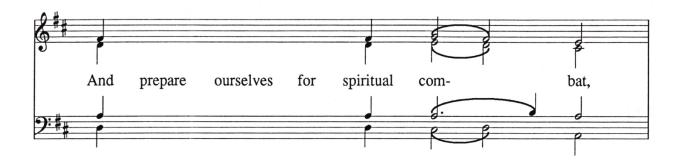


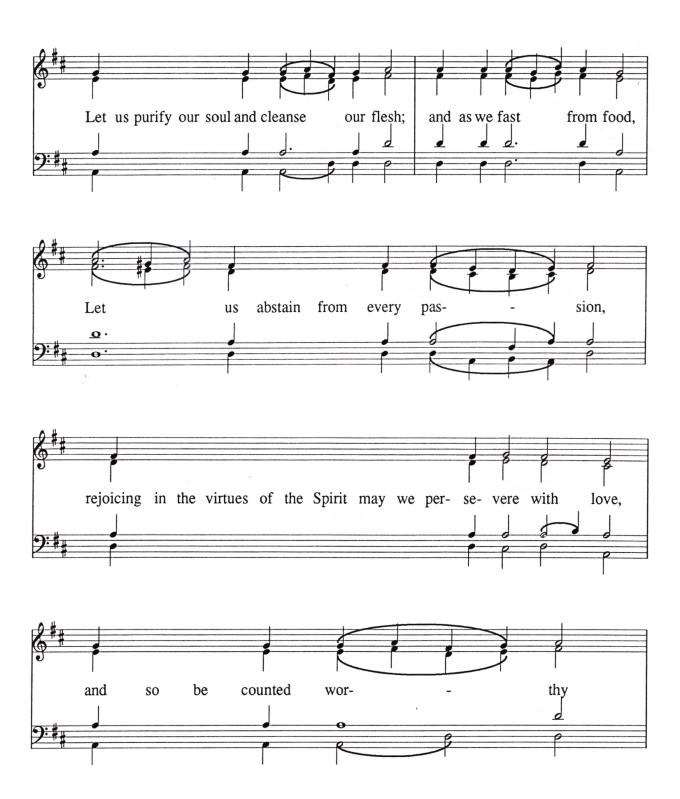


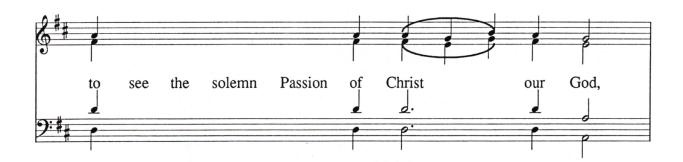


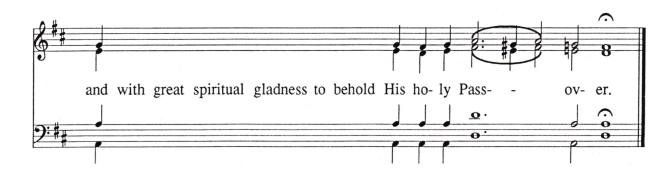
 ${\bf 4}$ From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch/ let Israel hope in the Lord.











For the Saint of the Day

Three stichera for the saint of the day from the Menaion.

Reader: In the ___ Tone.

- 3 For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption;/ and He shall redeem Israel out of all his iniquities. *Sticheron*.
 - 2 O praise the Lord, all ye nations;/ praise Him, all ye peoples. *Sticheron*.
- 1 For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us,/ and the truth of the Lord abideth forever. *Sticheron*.

Reader: Glory, in the ___ Tone.

Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. *Doxasticon, if any.*

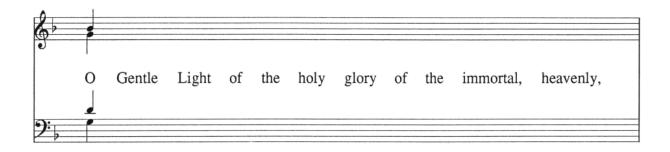
Reader: Both now, the Theotokion in the same Tone.

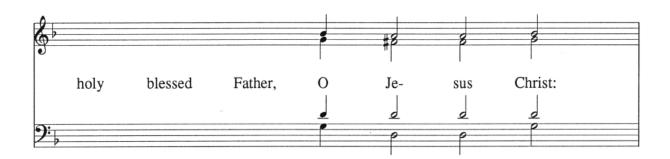
Choir: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen. Theotokion.

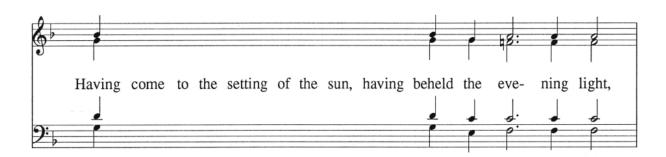
There is an entrance with the Censer.

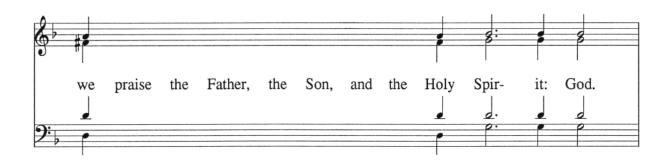
Deacon: Wisdom! Aright!

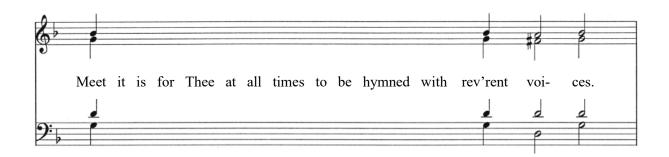
O Gentle Light

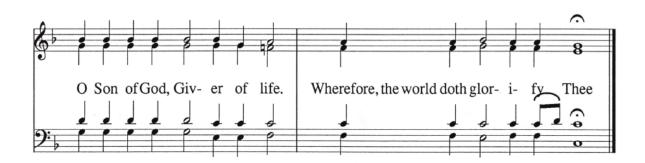




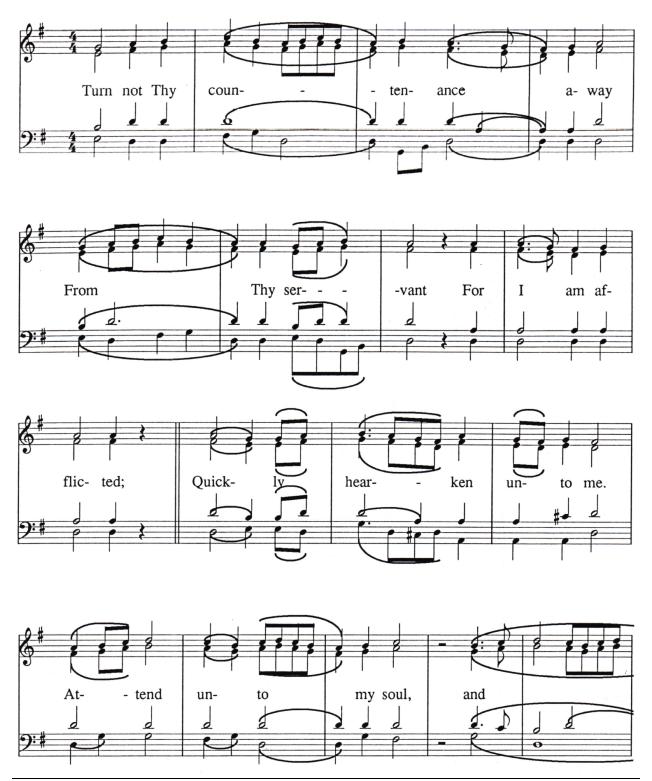








Deacon: Let us attend. Peace be unto all. Wisdom! The Great Prokeimenon in the 8th Tone: Turn not Thy countenance away from Thy servant, for I am afflicted; quickly hearken unto me. Attend unto my soul and deliver it.





Deacon: May Thy salvation, O God, be quick to help me.

Choir: Turn not Thy countenance away from Thy servant, for I am afflicted; quickly hearken unto me. Attend unto my soul and deliver it.

Deacon: Let beggars behold it and be glad.

Choir: Turn not Thy countenance away from Thy servant, for I am afflicted; quickly hearken unto me. Attend unto my soul and deliver it.

Deacon: Seek after God, and your soul shall live.

Choir: Turn not Thy countenance away from Thy servant, for I am afflicted; quickly hearken unto me. Attend unto my soul and deliver it.

Deacon: Turn not Thy countenance away from Thy servant, for I am afflicted.

Choir: Quickly hearken unto me. Attend unto my soul and deliver it.

Vouchsafe, O Lord

During the following prayer, the priest removes his phelonion and puts on a dark epitrachilion:

Reader: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name unto the ages. Amen.

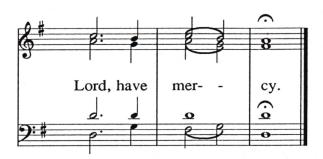
Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master, give me understanding of Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One, enlighten me by Thy statutes.

O Lord, Thy mercy endureth forever; disdain not the work of Thy hands. To Thee is due praise, to Thee is due a song, to Thee glory is due, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Litany

From this point on the responses are sung to the Lenten melody. The vestments in the Church are also changed to dark colors at this point.

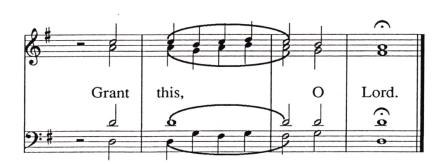
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.



Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.



Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and offences, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Things good and profitable for our souls, and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

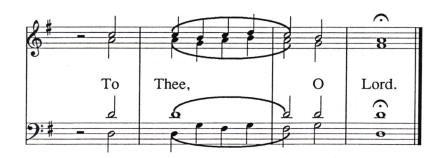
Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this. O Lord.

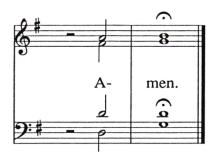
Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the dread judgment seat of Christ, let us ask.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

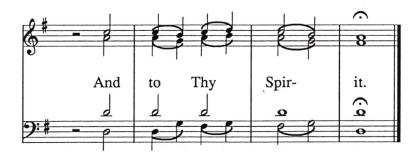
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.



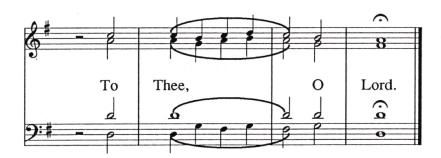
Priest: For a good God art Thou, and the Lover of Mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.



Priest: Peace be unto all.



Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.



Slowly, if there is no Deacon.

Priest: Blessed and most glorified be the dominion of Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.



Reader: In the 4th Tone, Thy grace has shone forth, O Lord.

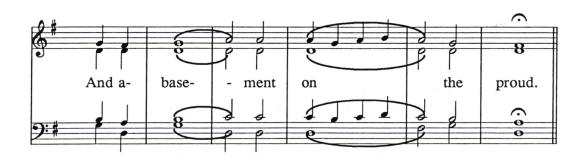
Choir: Thy grace has shone forth, O Lord,/ it has shone forth and given light to our souls./ Behold, now is the accepted time:/ behold, now is the season of repentance./ Let us cast off the works of darkness and put on the armor of light,/ that having sailed across the great sea of the Fast,/ we may reach the third-day Resurrection of our Lord Jesus Christ,// the Savior of our souls.

Stichos 1: Unto Thee have I lifted up mine eyes, unto Thee that dwellest in heaven. Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hands of their masters, as the eyes of the handmaid look unto the hands of her mistress, so do our eyes look unto the Lord our God:



Thy grace has shone forth, O Lord,/ it has shone forth and given light to our souls./ Behold, now is the accepted time:/ behold, now is the season of repentance./ Let us cast off the works of darkness and put on the armor of light,/ that having sailed across the great sea of the Fast,/ we may reach the third-day Resurrection of our Lord Jesus Christ,// the Savior of our souls.

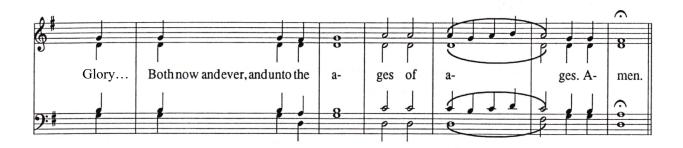
Stichos 2: Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, for greatly are we filled with abasement. Greatly hath our soul been filled therewith; let reproach come upon them that prosper:



To the Martyrs

Thou art glorified in the memorials of Thy saints, O Christ our God:/ at their intercessions// send down upon us Thy great mercy.

Reader: Glory, both now in the same tone:



Theotokion

The ranks of the angels glorify thee, O Mother of God,/ for thou hast given birth to Him that is God,/ who dwells ever with the Father and the Spirit,/ who created the angelic hosts out of nothing by an act of His will./ Entreat Him, all-pure Lady, to save and illumine the souls// of those who with true worship sing thy praises.

Prayer of St. Symeon

Priest: Now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, O Master, according to Thy word, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all peoples; a light of revelation for the Gentiles, and the glory of Thy people Israel.

Trisagion

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

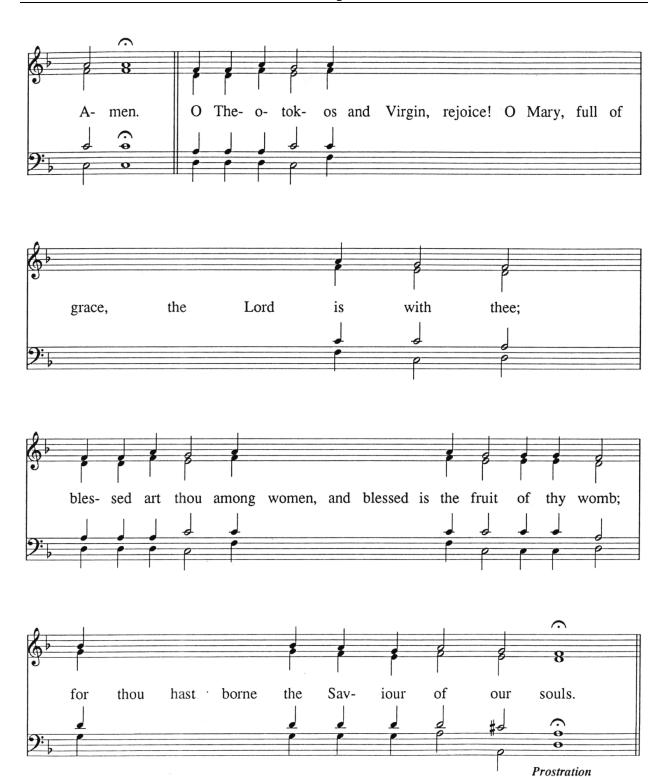
Lord have mercy. (Thrice)

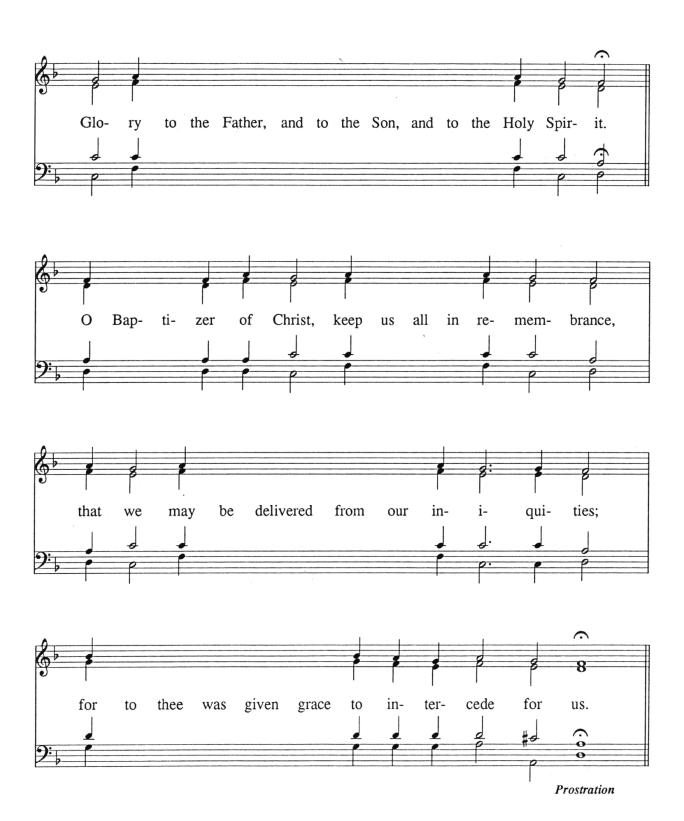
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

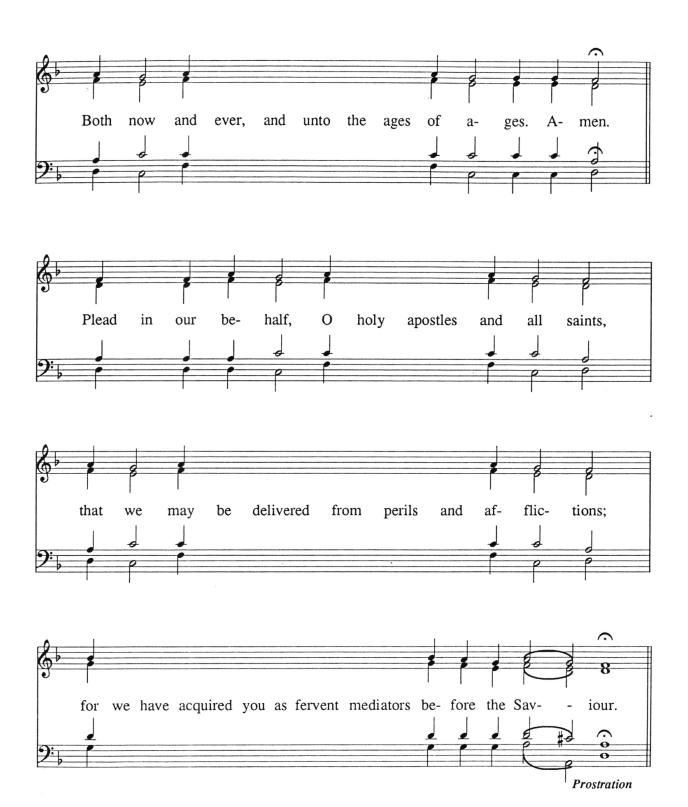
Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

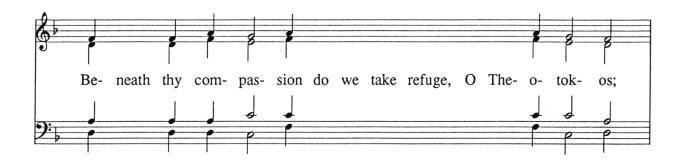
Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

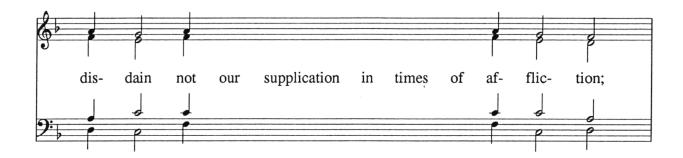
Dismissal Troparia, Tone V

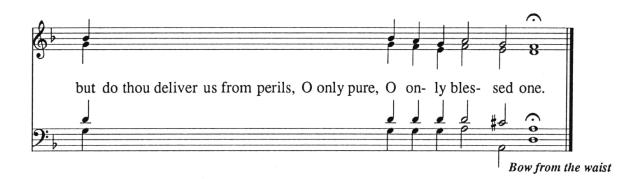












Reader: Lord, have mercy. (40 times)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

More honorable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

In the name of the Lord, Father bless.

Priest: He that is is blessed, Christ our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. *Reader:* Amen. O Heavenly King, strengthen Orthodox Christians, establish the faith, subdue the nations, give peace to the world, keep well this city; settle our departed fathers and brethren in the tabernacles of the righteous, and receive us in penitence and confession, for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.

Prayer of Saint Ephraim the Syrian

Priest: O Lord and Master of my life, a spirit of idleness, despondency, ambition, and idle talking give me not. *Prostration*.

But rather a spirit of chastity, humble-mindedness, patience, and love bestow upon me Thy servant. *Prostration*.

Yea, O Lord King, grant me to see my own failings and not condemn my brother; for blessed art Thou unto the ages of ages. Amen. *Prostration*.

The Dismissal

Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ God, our hope, glory to Thee.

Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord have mercy. (Thrice)

Father, bless.

Priest: O Master plenteous in mercy, O Lord Jesus Christ our God: Through the intercessions of our immaculate Lady Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary; through the power of the precious and life-giving Cross; through the mediations of the honorable, heavenly Bodiless Hosts, of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner, and Baptist John; of the holy glorious, and all-praised apostles; of the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs; of our holy and God-bearing fathers, *Name (the patron Saint of the temple)*; of the holy and Righteous Ancestors of God Joachim and Anna; of *Name (the Saint of the day)* and of all the saints: make our prayer acceptable; grant us the remission of our sins; shelter us with the shelter of Thy wings; drive away from us every enemy and adversary; make our life peaceful, O Lord; have mercy on us and on Thy world, and save our souls, for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.

Choir: Amen.

Ceremony of Mutual Forgiveness

Then follows the ceremony of mutual forgiveness. The priest stands beside the analogion, and the faithful come up one by one and venerate the ikon, after which each makes a prostration before the priest, saying "Forgive me, a sinner." The priest also makes a prostration before each "May God forgive thee. Forgive me." The person responds, "May God forgive thee" and receives a blessing from the priest.

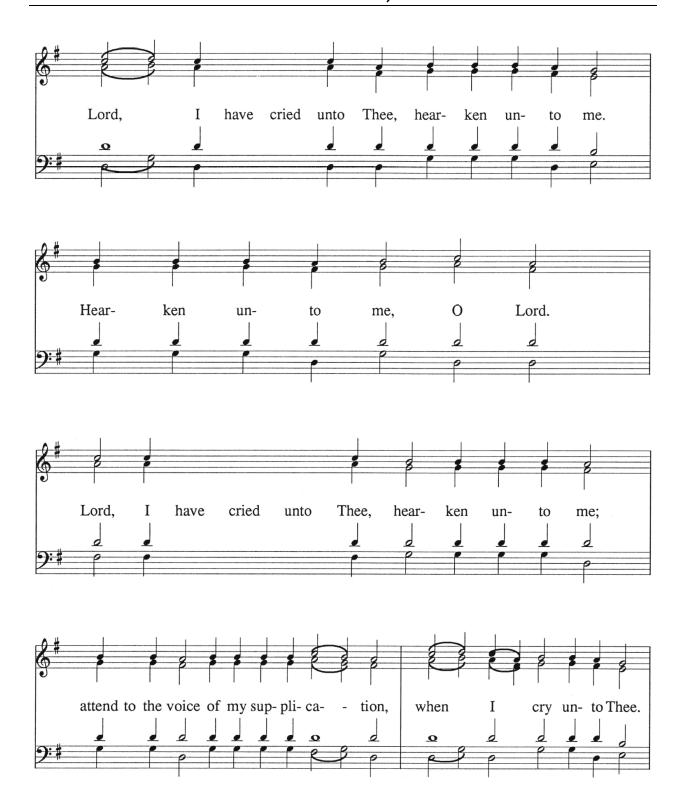
Meanwhile the choir sings quietly the Irmoi of the Paschal Canon (Appendix III, page 56), or else the Paschal Stichera (Appendix IV, page 64). After receiving the priests blessing, the faithful also ask forgiveness of each other.

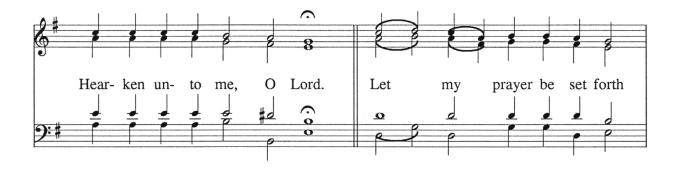
When all have asked forgiveness, the priest says:

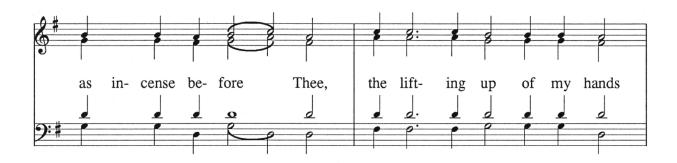
Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us. *And the Choir responds:*

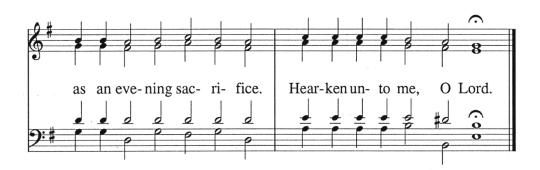
Amen.

Appendix I – Lord I Have Cried Lord I Have Cried, Tone I

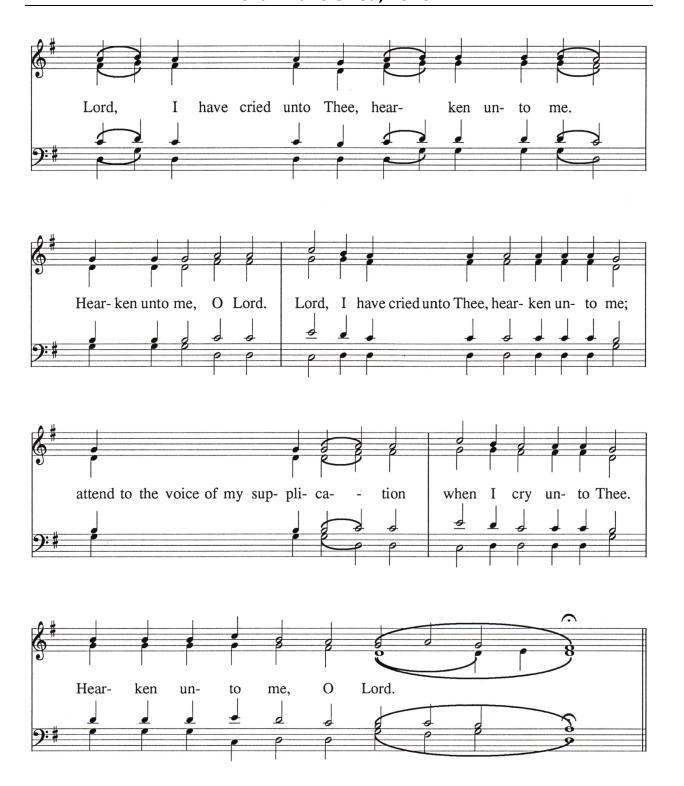


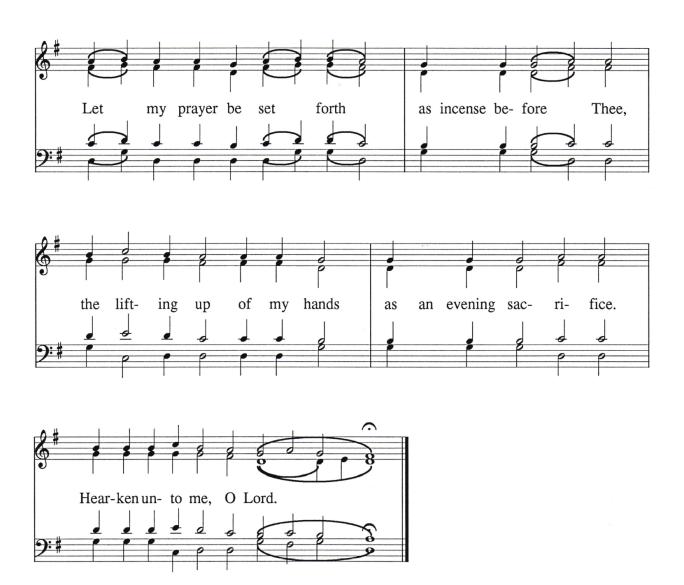






Lord I Have Cried, Tone II





Lord I Have Cried, Tone III





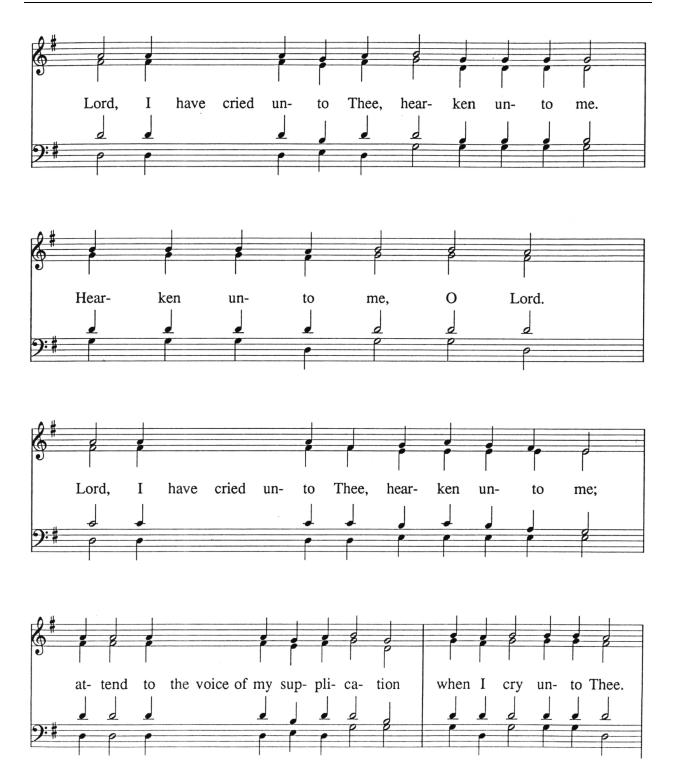
Lord I Have Cried, Tone IV

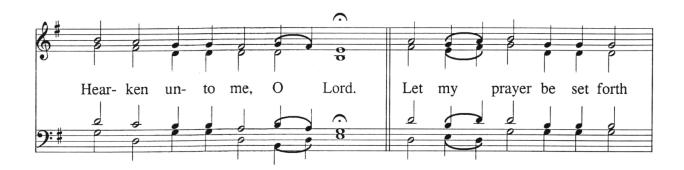






Lord I Have Cried, Tone V

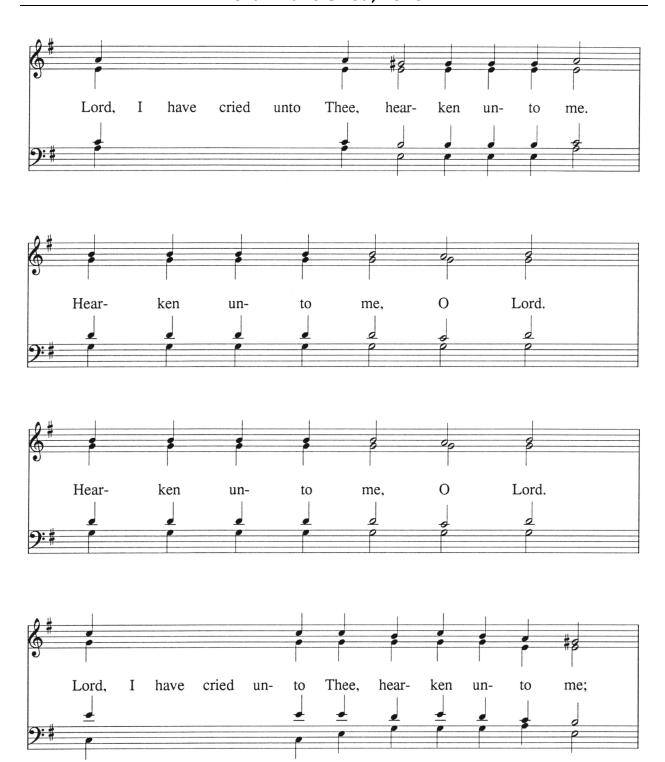


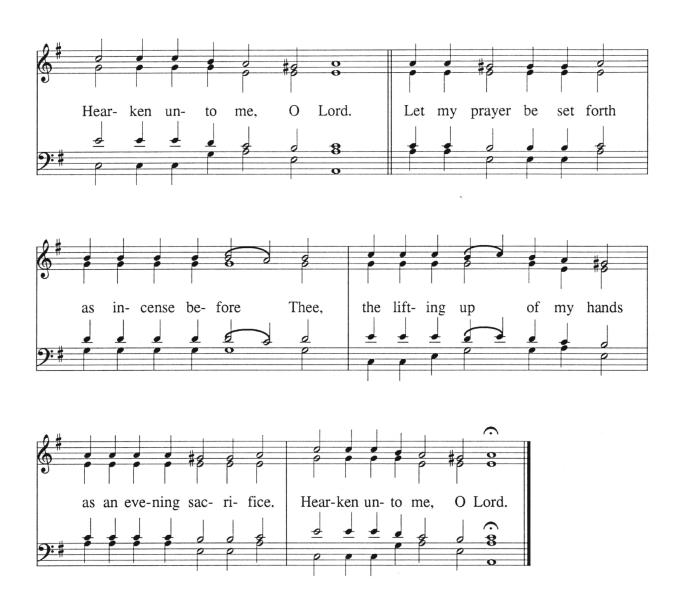




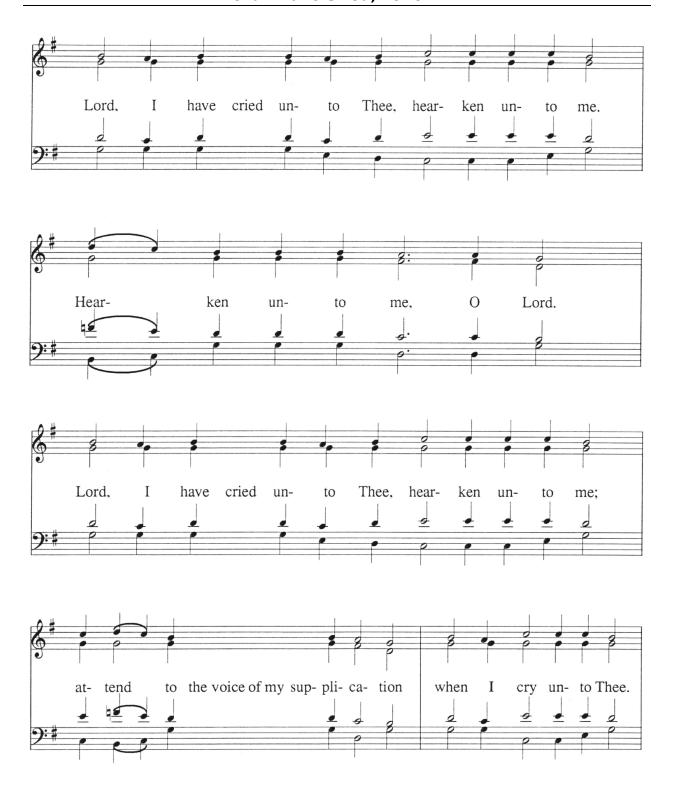


Lord I Have Cried, Tone VI

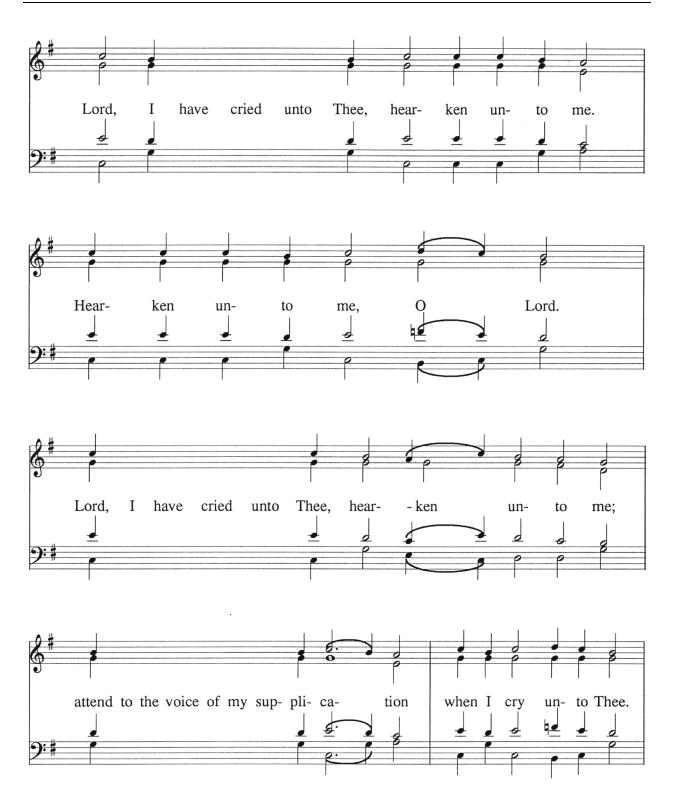


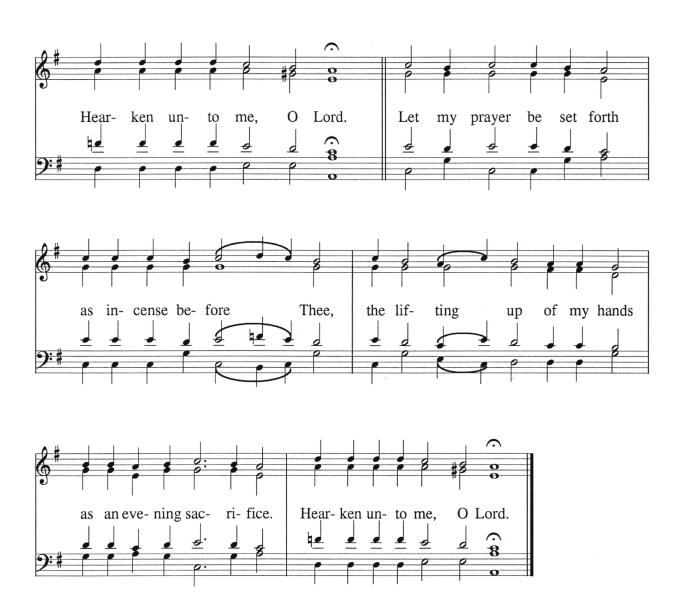


Lord I Have Cried, Tone VII



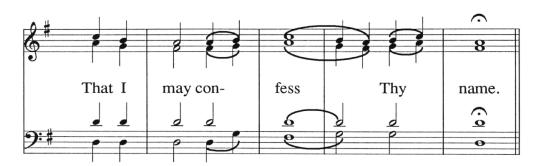






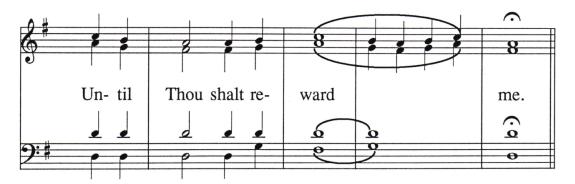
Appendix II - Stichera of Repentance Stichera of Repentance, Tone I

Stichos: Bring my soul out of prison:

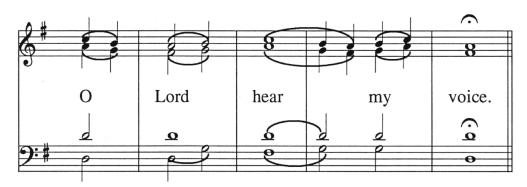


The multitude of my transgressions/ is like the deep waters of the sea,/ and I drown in my iniquities./ Give me Thy hand, O God my Saviour:// save me as Thou hast saved Peter, and have mercy on me.

Stichos: The righteous shall wait patiently for me:

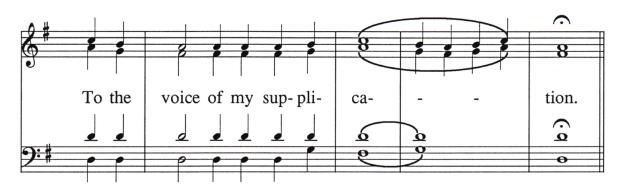


Because of all my wicked thoughts and deeds I stand condemned:/ put into my heart, O God my Saviour,/ the thought of turning back to Thee,// that I may cry: Save me, loving Benefactor, and have mercy on me.



Another world awaits thee, O my soul,/ and the Judge will there reveal all thy secret sins./ Tarry not among the things of this life,/ but run quickly to the Judge and cry before it is too late:// God be merciful to me and save me.

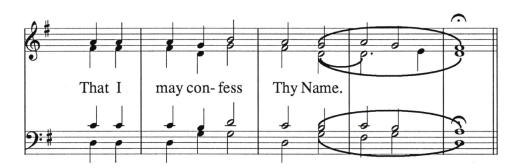
Stichos: Let Thine ears be attentive:



Reject me not, my Saviour,/ though I am held fast by the slothfulness of sin./ But rouse my thoughts to repentance,/ and make me a tried labourer in Thy vineyard;/ grant me the reward of the eleventh hour,/ and show me They great mercy.

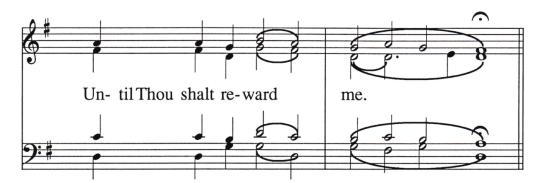
Stichera of Repentance, Tone II

Stichos: Bring my soul out of prison:



Like the Prodigal Son, I have sinned against Thee, O Saviour./ Receive me as I repent, O Father,// and have mercy upon me, O God.

Stichos: The righteous shall wait patiently for me:

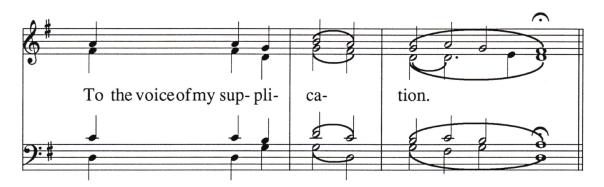


With the voice of the Publican I cry unto Thee,/ O Christ my Saviour./ Take pity on me as Thou hast on him,// and have mercy upon me, O God.



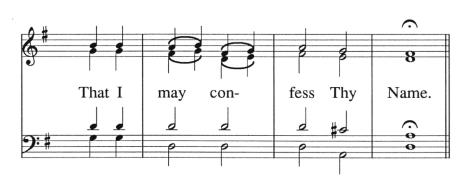
When I think upon the wicked things that I have done,/ I flee for refuge to Thy tender mercy,/ like the Publican, and the Harlot with her tears, and the Prodigal Son./ Therefore I fall down before Thee, merciful Lord./ Condemn me not, O God,// but spare me and have mercy upon me.

Stichos: Let Thine ears be attentive:



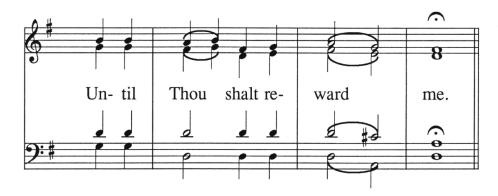
Turn Thine eyes from my transgressions,/ O Lord born of the Virgin,/ and cleanse my heart, making it a temple of Thy Holy Spirit./ Cast me not away from before Thy face,// for measureless is Thy great mercy.

Stichos: Bring my soul out of prison:



With incense and with spiritual songs,/ we offer unto Thee, O Christ, our evening hymn.// Have mercy upon our souls, O Saviour.

Stichos: The righteous shall wait patiently for me:

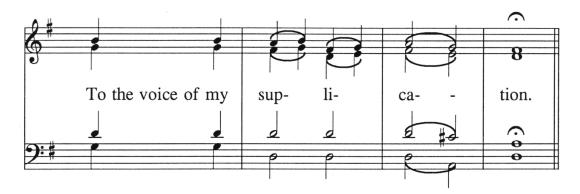


Save me, O Lord my God,/ for Thou art the salvation of all./ The billows of my passions sorely trouble me,/ and the burden of my transgressions drags me down./ Stretch out thine hand in help/ and lead me up to the light of compunction,// for Thou only art compassionate and lovest mankind.



Gather together my scattered mind, O Lord,/ and purify my dry and barren heart,/ giving me like Peter repentance,/ like the Publican sighs of sorrow,/ and like the Harlot tears,/ that I may cry with a loud voice unto Thee:// Save me, O God, for Thou only art compassionate and lovest mankind.

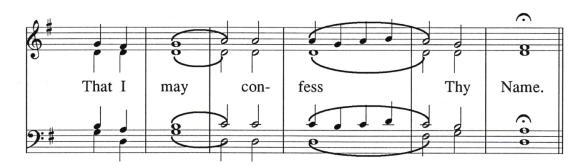
Stichos: Let Thine ears be attentive:



Often when I offer praise to God,/ I am found to be committing sin;/ for while I sing the hymns with my tongue,/ in my soul I ponder evil thoughts./ But through repentance, Christ my God, set right my tongue and soul,// and have mercy on me.

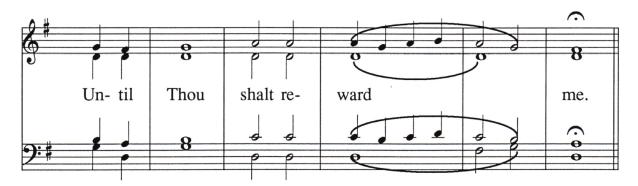
Stichera of Repentance, Tone IV

Stichos: Bring my soul out of prison:

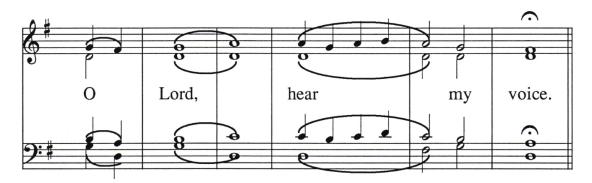


I want to wash away with tears the record of my sins, O Lord,/ and through the rest of my life to please Thee by repentance;/ but the enemy deceives me and fights against my soul.// Before I perish utterly, save me, O Lord.

Stichos: The righteous shall wait patiently for me:

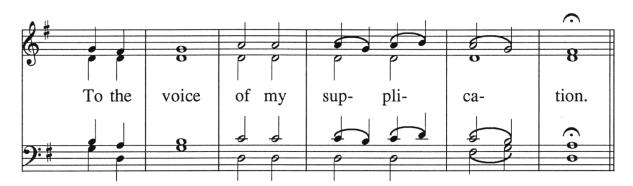


If a man takes refuge from the tempest in this harbor,/ will he not be saved?/ If in his agony he kneels before this house of healing, will he not be cured?/ O Maker of all and Physician of the sick,// before I perish utterly, save me, O Lord.



Wash me with my tears, O Saviour,/ for I am defiled by many sins,/ Therefore I fall down before Thee:// I have sinned, have mercy upon me, O God.

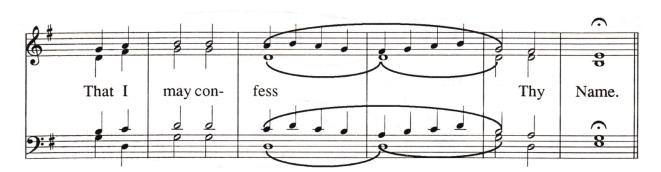
Stichos: Let Thine ears be attentive:



I am a sheep of Thy spiritual flock,/ and to Thee I flee for refuge, O Good Shepherd./ I have gone astray, O God:// seek me and have mercy upon me.

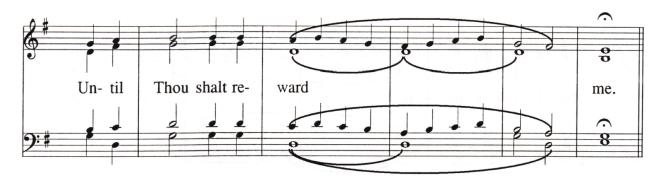
Stichera of Repentance, Tone V

Stichos: Bring my soul out of prison:

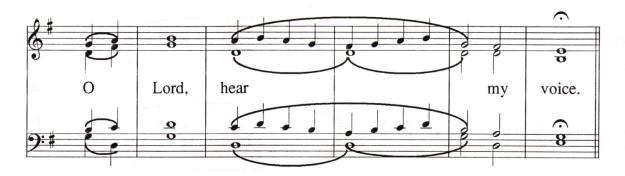


I cease not from sin, O Lord,/ nor do I perceive the love Thou showest me./ Vanquish my blindness, for Thou alone art good,// and have mercy upon me.

Stichos: The righteous shall wait patiently for me:

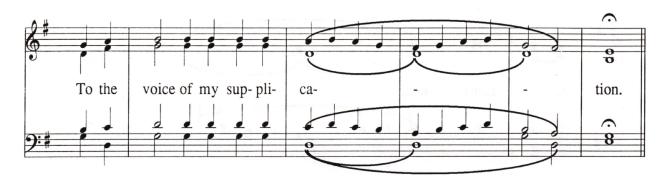


O Lord, from fear of Thee I tremble,/ yet I cease not from doing evil./ When called to trial, who does not fear the judge?/ What man, desiring to be healed, angers the physician, as I do?/ Take pity on my weakness, O forbearing Lord,// and have mercy upon me.



Woe is me, for I am like the barren fig tree,/ and I fear that I also shall be cursed and cut down./ But, heavenly Husbandman, Christ my God,/ make my dry and barren soul bear fruit./ Receive me as the Prodigal Son,// and have mercy upon me.

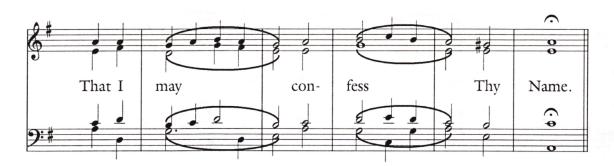
Stichos: Let Thine ears be attentive:



O Lord born of the Virgin,/ pass over my manifold transgressions and wipe out all my sins./ Grant me the firm intent to turn back unto Thee,/ for Thou alone lovest mankind,// and have mercy upon me.

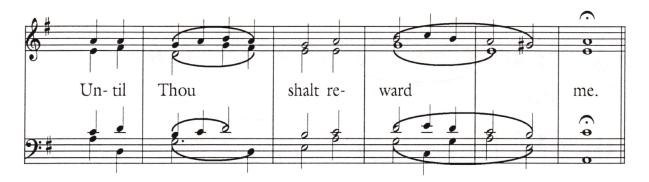
Stichera of Repentance, Tone VI

Stichos: Bring my soul out of prison:

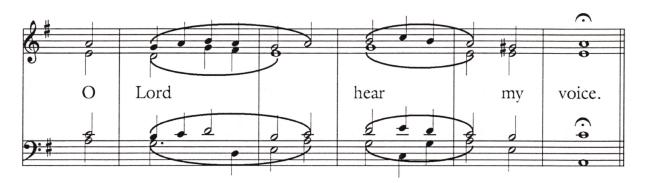


I have no repentance and no tears./ Therefore I entreat Thee, Saviour:/ before the end comes/ cause me to turn back/ and grant me compunction,// that I may be delivered from torment.

Stichos: The righteous shall wait patiently for me:

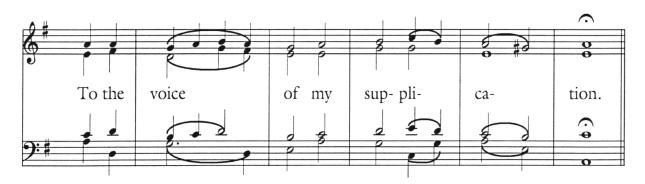


At Thy fearful Coming, O Christ,/ may we not hear the words: 'I know you not.'/ For we have put our trust in Thee, O Saviour,/ though in our negligence we keep not Thy commandments;// yet we entreat Thee, spare our souls.



Heal the wounds of my heart,/ inflicted on me through my many sins,/ O Saviour and Physician of our souls and bodies;/ for Thou dost always grant forgiveness of transgressions unto those that ask./ Give me tears of repentance// and remission of my debts, O Lord, and have mercy on me.

Stichos: Let Thine ears be attentive:



Finding me naked, stripped of virtues,/ the enemy wounded me with the arrow of sin;/ but, God, Physician of our souls and bodies,// heal the wounds of my soul and have mercy on me.

Stichos: Bring my soul out of prison:



As the Prodigal Son, I also come to Thee,/ O compassionate Lord,/ and I fall down before Thee./ Accept me as one of Thy hired servants,// and have mercy on me.

Stichos: The righteous shall wait patiently for me:



As the man who fell among thieves and was wounded,/ I too have fallen through my sins and my soul is wounded./ To whom shall I flee for refuge, guilty that I am,/ if not to Thee, the merciful Physician of our souls?// Pour on me, O God, the oil of Thy great mercy.



Sinner though I be, O Saviour,/ cut me not down as the barren fig tree./ Grant me for-giveness for my many years of sin,/ and water my soul with tears of repentance,/ that as fruit I may offer Thee// acts of mercy and compassion.

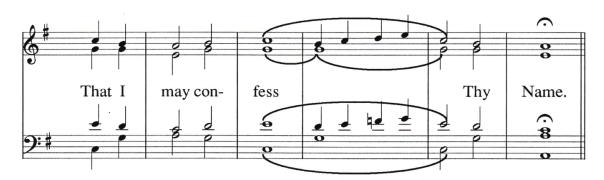
Stichos: Let Thine ears be attentive:



Thou art the Sun of righteousness;/ illumine the hearts of those who praise Thee, singing:// Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

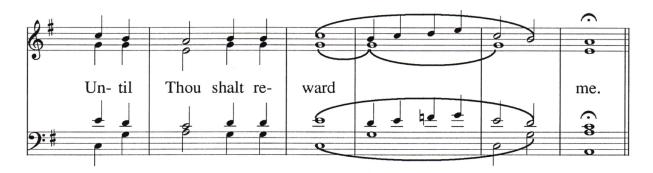
Stichera of Repentance, Tone VIII

Stichos: Bring my soul out of prison:

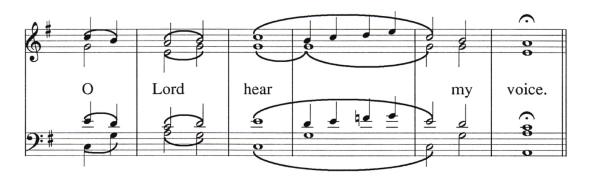


The angels praise Thee without ceasing,/ O King and Master,/ and I fall before Thee crying like the Publican:// God be merciful to me and save me.

Stichos: The righteous shall wait patiently for me:

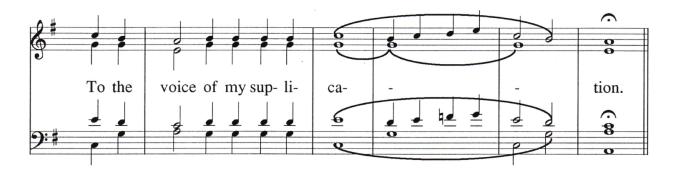


Since thou art immortal, O my soul,/ be not overwhelmed by the waves of this life;/ but return to soberness and cry to Thy Benefactor:// God be merciful to me and save me.



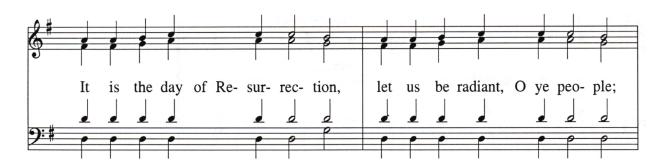
Give me tears, O God, as once Thou gavest them to the woman that had sinned,/ and count me worthy to wash Thy feet/ that have delivered me from the way of error./ As sweet-smelling ointment let me offer Thee a pure life,/ created in me by repentance;/ and may I also hear those words for which I long:// 'Thy faith has saved thee, go in peace.'

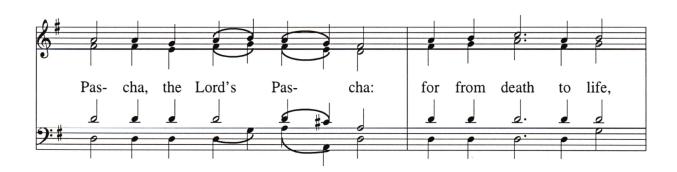
Stichos: Let Thine ears be attentive:

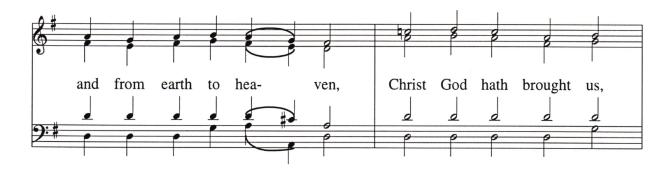


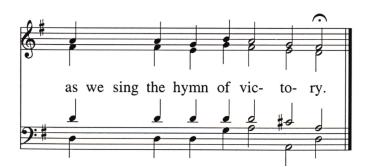
When I call to mind the many evils I have done,/ and I think upon the fearful day of judgement,/ seized with trembling I flee to Thee for refuge, O God who lovest mankind./ Turn not away from me,/ I beseech Thee,/ who alone art free from sin;// but before the end comes grant compunction to my humbled soul and save me.

Appendix III - Irmoi of the Pascal Canon Ode I

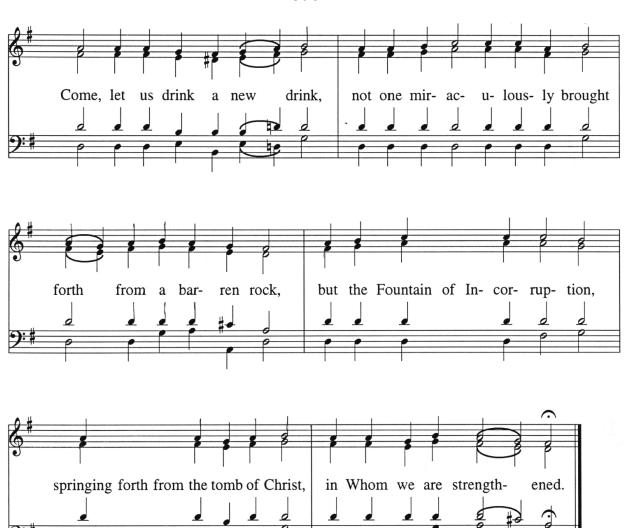




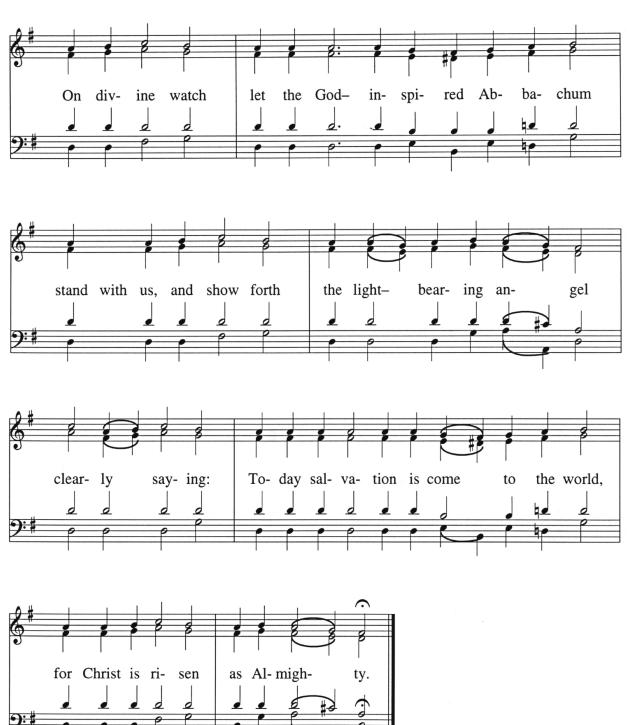




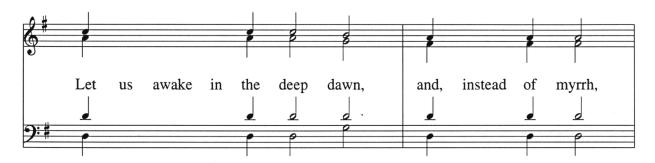
Ode III



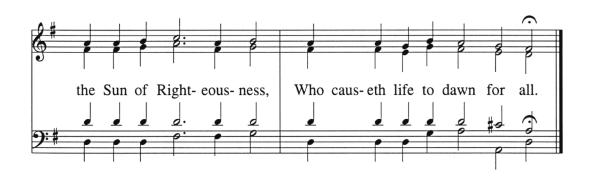




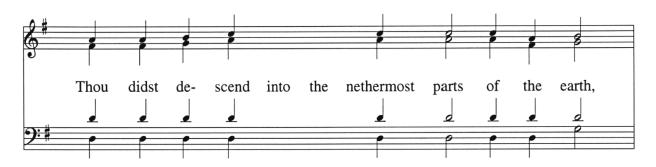
Ode V

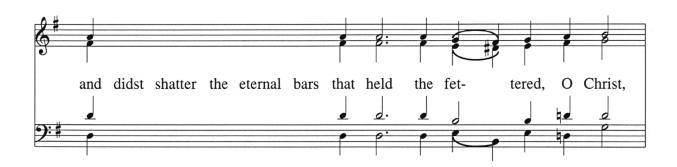


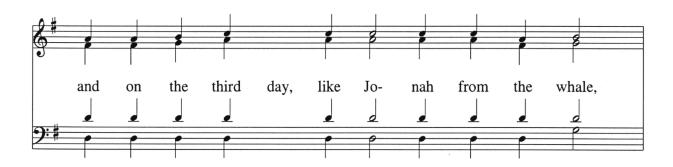


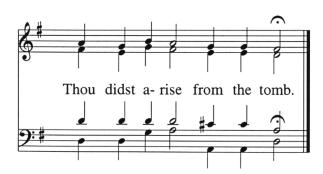


Ode VI

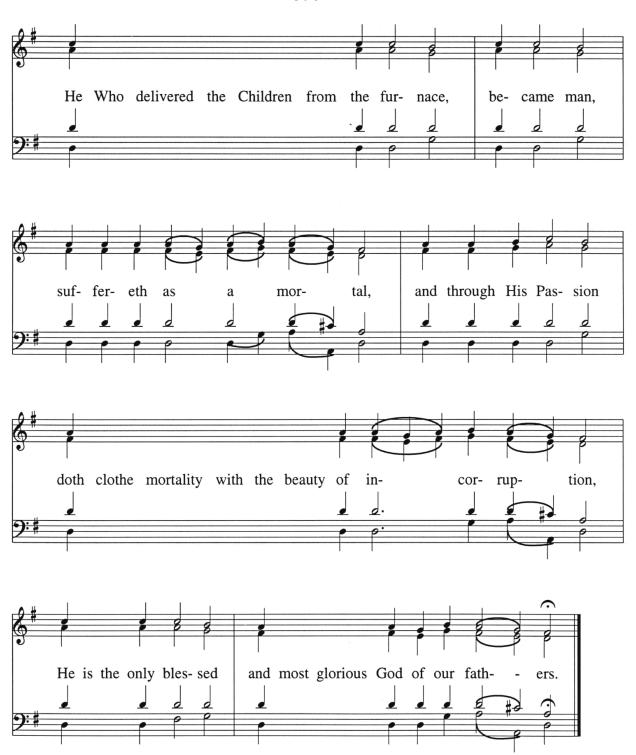




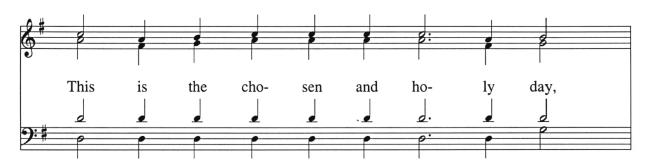


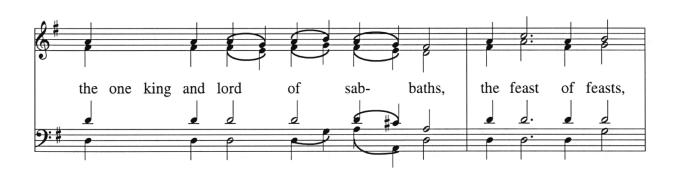


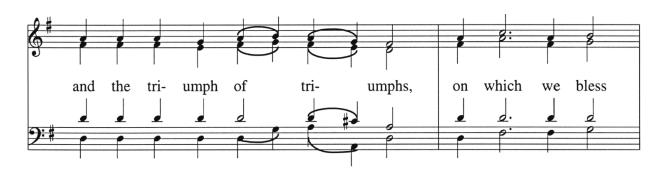
Ode VII

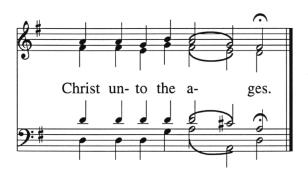


Ode VIII





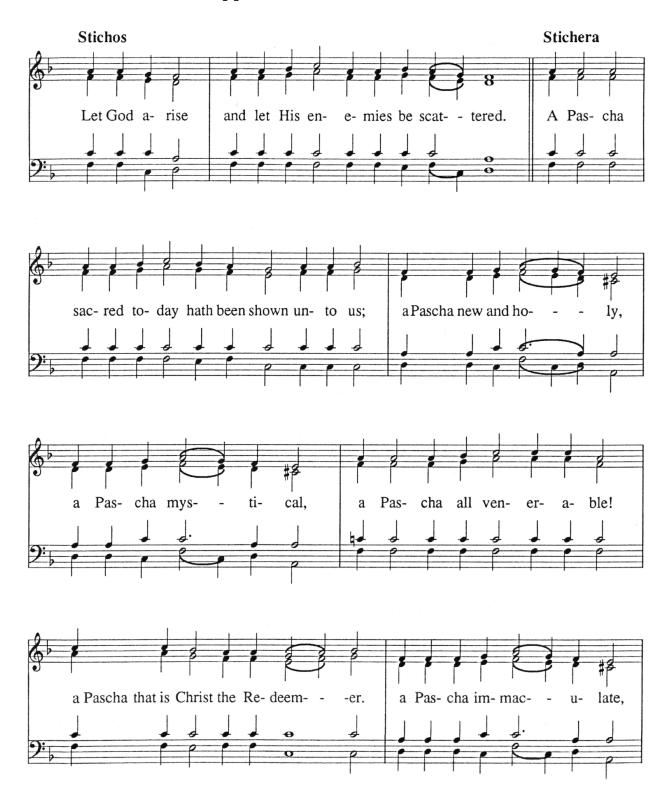


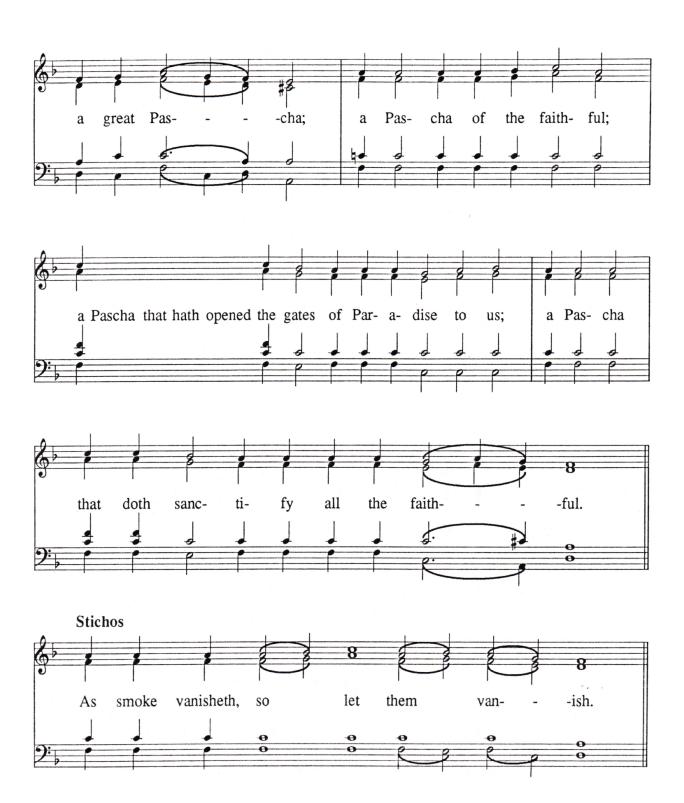






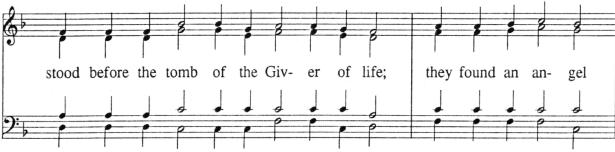
Appendix IV - Pascal Stichera

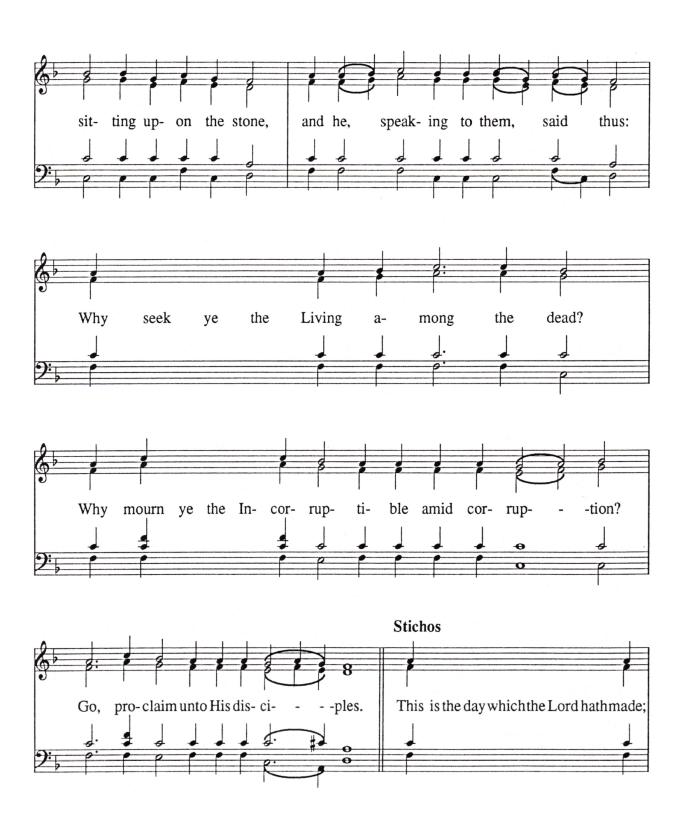




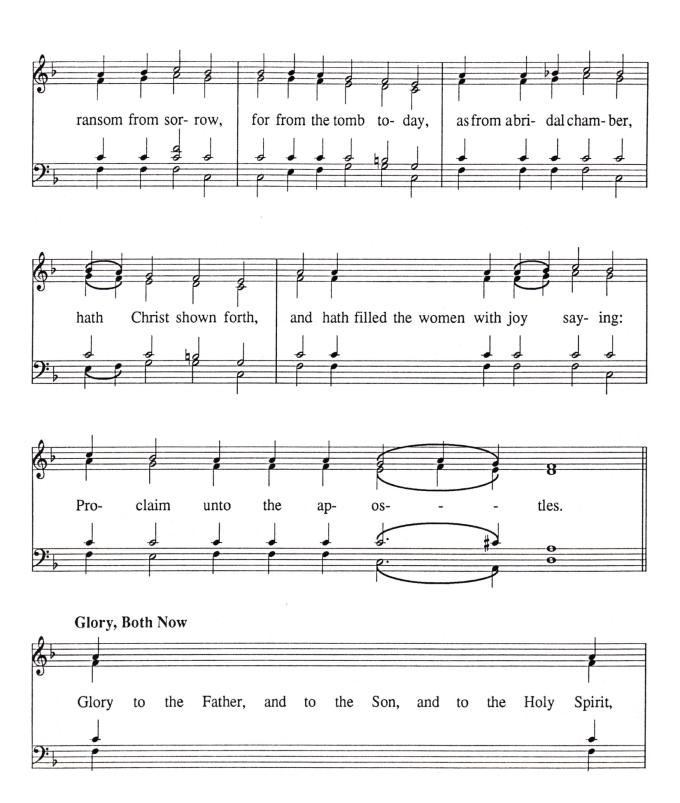


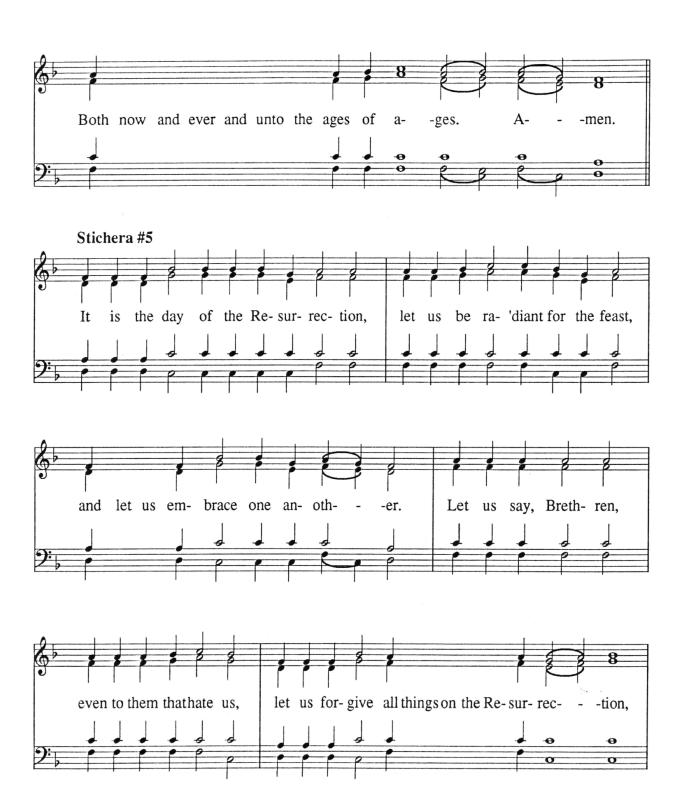


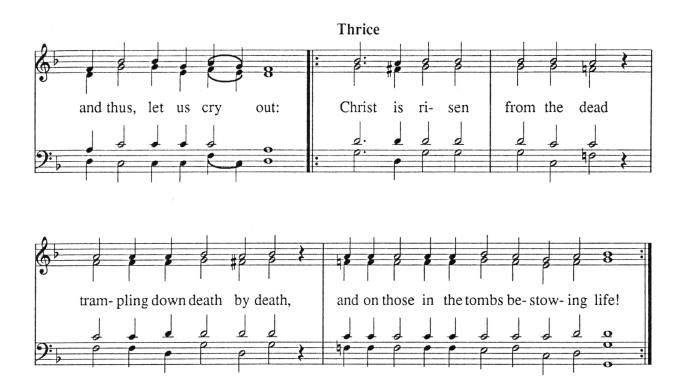












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