MARCH 18 Forgiveness Vespers (sung on Sunday), Repose of St. Nikolai of Zhicha

"Lord I Call..." Tone 8

Lord, I call upon You, <u>hear</u> me! <u>Hear</u> me, O Lord! Lord, I call up<u>on</u> You, <u>hear</u> me! Receive the <u>voice</u> of my prayer, when I <u>call</u> up<u>on</u> You!// Hear me, O Lord!

Let my <u>prayer</u> arise in Your sight as <u>in</u>cense, and let the lifting <u>up</u> of <u>my</u> hands be an evening <u>sac</u>rifice!// Hear <u>me</u>, O Lord!

V. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your Name!

Tone 8^{*} (*Penitential stichera in the Tone of the week*)

The <u>ang</u>els never cease singing <u>praises</u> to You, and I fall before You, O King and <u>Mas</u>ter; and cry <u>out</u> like the <u>Pub</u>lican:// "Be merciful to me, O God, and <u>save</u> me!"

V. (9) The righteous will surround me; for You will deal bountifully with me.

Since <u>you</u> are im<u>mor</u>tal, O my soul, do not be overwhelmed by the <u>waves</u> of this life! Come to your senses and cry <u>out</u> to your Bene<u>fac</u>tor:// "Be merciful to me, O God, and save me!"

V. (8) Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!

When I <u>grasp</u> with my mind the great number of terrible <u>things</u> I have done, and go in my thoughts to that terrible <u>reck</u>oning, then I <u>trem</u>ble with <u>fear</u>fulness. I flee for refuge to You, O God and <u>Lov</u>er of man.

I humbly pray: "Do not turn from me, O <u>sin</u>less Lord,//

but grant my lowly soul compunction before the end, and <u>save</u> me!"

^{*} Music for the penitential stichera can be downloaded at <u>http://oca.org/liturgics/music-downloads/penitential-stichera</u>.

V. (7) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!

Give me <u>tears</u>, O God, as You once gave them to the <u>wom</u>an who had sinned, and thus count me worthy to drench Your <u>feet</u> with tears those feet that freed me from the <u>path</u> of <u>er</u>ror! Let me offer You a life of <u>purity</u>, acquired by me through re<u>pent</u>ance, as <u>frag</u>rant <u>oint</u>ment, that I too may hear that voice for <u>which</u> I pray,// saying: "Your faith has saved you; <u>go</u> in peace!"

V. (6) If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You.

Tone 2[†] (from the Lenten Triodion, by Joseph) (Joseph of Arimathea)

Let us humble the flesh by <u>ab</u>stinence, as we follow the divine path of pure <u>fast</u>ing! With <u>prayers</u> and tears let us seek the Lord, Who <u>saves</u> us! Let us put an end to anger, <u>cry</u>ing out: "Save us for we have sinned against You! <u>Save</u> us, O Christ our King, as You saved the men of <u>Nin</u>eveh,// and make us partakers of Your heavenly Kingdom, O com<u>pas</u>sionate One!"

V. **(5)** For Your Name's sake I wait for You, O Lord. My soul has waited for Your word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.

When I think of my <u>deeds</u>, O Lord, I am <u>filled</u> with despair, and <u>know</u> that I am worthy of every <u>tor</u>ment. I have despised Your commandments, O <u>Sav</u>ior. I have spent my life as a <u>prod</u>igal. I <u>pray</u> to You, O only <u>mer</u>ciful One: "Cleanse me by re<u>pentance,</u> enlighten me through prayers and <u>fasting</u>,// and despise me not, O most gracious Bene<u>fac</u>tor of all!"

V. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!

[†] Music for the stichera from the Lenten Triodion can be downloaded at <u>http://oca.org/liturgics/music-downloads/lenten-triodion</u>.

Tone 2 (from the Lenten Triodion, by Theodore)

Let us begin the <u>fast</u> with joy! Let us prepare ourselves for spiritual <u>efforts</u>! Let us <u>cleanse</u> our soul and <u>cleanse</u> our flesh! Let us abstain from every passion as we ab<u>stain</u> from food! Let us rejoice in virtues of the Spirit and ful<u>fill</u> them in love, that we all may <u>see</u> the Passion of <u>Christ</u> our God,// and rejoice in spirit at the holy <u>Pa</u>scha!

V. (3) For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.

Tone 6 *(from the Menaion, for St. Nikolai)*

You were revealed in every way as a most sacred <u>bear</u>er of light, invested with divine and holy anointing in the Holy <u>Spir</u>it, ablaze with the brightness that <u>comes</u> from God, always radiantly approaching the Holy of <u>Ho</u>lies, and partaking of the saving <u>Mys</u>teries by grace. As a true and most glorious <u>hi</u>erarch,// with boldness you inter<u>cede</u> for our souls.

V. (2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!

Your life was resplendent with virtues that enlightened the <u>faithful</u> and dispelled the fog of <u>er</u>ror, for you truly appeared as a radiant sun, O all-blessed <u>Hi</u>erarch. And now you have made your <u>dwell</u>ing where the Light that knows no <u>eve</u>ning shines; by the grace of the Holy Spirit you have become a <u>son</u> of the day. Therefore, as we celebrate your divine and revered <u>memory</u>,// we lovingly honor you, O Father <u>Nik</u>olai.

V. (1) For His mercy is confirmed on us, and the truth of the Lord endures forever.

Your pure mind dwelt in <u>God</u> through faith. Meditating on incorruption while in a mortal and corruptible <u>body</u>, you acquired the splendor of the Bodiless <u>Pow</u>ers. By remaining passionless you were adorned with dis<u>pas</u>sion, O Father and most-wise Hierarch <u>Nik</u>olai,// radiant beacon and intercessor for those who honor your <u>memory</u>.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;

Tone 8 *(from the Menaion, for St. Nikolai)*

The <u>fruit</u> of your <u>vir</u>tues, O venerable Father <u>Nik</u>olai, has enlightened the <u>hearts</u> of the <u>faith</u>ful. For, upon hearing of your immeasurable hu<u>mil</u>ity, who would not wonder at your patience, gentleness, and com<u>pas</u>sion? You instructed <u>all</u> in the <u>ways</u> of God. And now, as you are adorned with the never-<u>fad</u>ing crown,// ever intercede on be<u>half</u> of our souls!

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Tone 8(Theotokion)

Re<u>ceive</u> the Archangel Gabriel's voice, <u>cry</u>ing: "Rejoice, O <u>Mot</u>her of God,// for you have borne for the world Christ the <u>Giv</u>er of Life!"

Tone 8 Great Prokeimenon

Turn not away Your face from Your child, for I am afflicted: / hear me speedily, draw near unto my soul, and deliver it! (*Ps. 68:21-22a*)

V. Let Your salvation, O God, uphold me! (Ps. 68:34b)

V. Let the poor see and be glad! (Ps. 68:37a)

V. Seek God, and your soul shall live! (Ps. 68:37b)

Aposticha

Tone 4 *Idiomelon* (from the Lenten Triodion)

Your grace hath shone <u>forth</u>, O Lord: the grace which il<u>lu</u>mines our soul. <u>This</u> is the ac<u>cept</u>able time! This is the time of re<u>pent</u>ance! Let us lay aside the works of darkness and put on the <u>ar</u>mor of light, that passing through the Fast as through a <u>great</u> sea we may reach the Resurrection on the <u>third</u> day// of our Lord Jesus Christ, the <u>Sav</u>ior of our souls.

V. I lift up mine eyes to You, enthroned in the heavens! Behold, as the eyes of servants look to the hand of their master, as the eyes of a maid to the hand of her mistress, so our eyes look to the Lord our God, till He have mercy upon us. (*Ps* 122:1-2)

(Repeat: "Your grace hath shone forth, O Lord...")

V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. Too long our soul has been sated with the scorn of those who are at ease, the contempt of the proud. (*Ps.* 122:3-4)

Tone 4(for the Martyrs)

You are <u>glo</u>rified in the memory of Your saints, O <u>Christ</u> God.// At their supplications, send down on us Your great <u>mer</u>cy!

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

Tone 4 *(from the Lenten Triodion)*

The angelic hosts glorify you, O <u>Mother of God</u>, for you gave <u>birth</u> to God, co-e<u>ter</u>nal with the Father and the <u>Spir</u>it, Who, by His own desire, created the angelic hosts out of <u>nothing</u>. Beseech Him to deliver from corruption and to en<u>light</u>en// the souls of those who rightly praise you, O most <u>pure</u> one!

Tone 8 The Lenten Troparia

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, Mary, full of grace: the <u>Lord</u> is with you. Blessed are <u>you</u> among women, and blessed is the Fruit of your <u>womb</u>;// for you have borne the <u>Sav</u>ior of our souls.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,

O <u>Bap</u>tiser of Christ, remember us <u>all</u>, that we may be de<u>liv</u>ered from our in<u>iq</u>uities;// for to you is given grace to inter<u>cede</u> for us!

Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Inter<u>cede</u> for us, O holy Apostles and all the <u>saints</u>, that we may be de<u>liv</u>ered from perils and <u>sor</u>rows;// for we have acquired you as fervent intercessors before the <u>Sav</u>ior!

Be<u>neath</u> your compassion we take refuge, O Theo<u>to</u>kos. Do not de<u>spise</u> our supplications in ad<u>ver</u>sity,// but deliver us from perils, O only pure and only <u>bless</u>ed one!