Tuesday of the Third Week

Vespers. Lord, I have cried,

Tone 1. 4 προ

With grateful souls let us accept the Fast:

for by the power of the Spirit it makes the stubborn passions withering and gives us strength to do the work of God; it makes our mind ascend to heaven, and gains for us the forgiveness of our sins from the God of all mercy.

Shamefully in my wretchedness I have wasted all my life with harlots.
but like the Prodiagal with com-
punc- tion I cry out to Thee, 0 Lord:
I have sinned, 0 heav-en-ly Fa-th-er,
be mer-ci-ful and save me. I
have de-part-ed far from Thee and now
am des-ti-tute of right-eous ac-tions:
O re-ject me not. \\

Tone 3 in Γα.

Come, let us all greet the time of
ho-ly ab-sti-nence with cym-
-bals and with songs of
(cont. 3rd Tues) 4

K — 2
—or-king joy — ful feast with psalms

and hymns.

Aposticha,
Tone 2.

(False)

loving Father my folly has stripped me bare of all Thy gifts. I have gone far from Thee and have en-slaved myself to a strange city—

— I led un-clean beasts to pasture, and eating from their food I was not filled.

But, knowing Thy tender mercy, I have run to Thee: in Thy love for man, cov-
er my nakedness and save me. (twice)
Martyrikon.

Because the holy martyrs intercede
for us and sing in praise of Christ,
all error is destroyed and mankind is saved by faith.

Glory, both now.

Through thy word the Word has shone as
light upon the world from thy virgin womb. O most holy Mother of God,
pray to Him that our souls may be delivered from the snares of the enemy.