Vespers
1st Sunday Evening of Lent
Fourth Tone. Legetos

(A OCA) Prosomonia ("Unto them that fear thee")

Grant me reverence, estrangement from evil,

and perfection dissembling, who am now drowned

in the passions of the flesh, estranged from Thee, and entirely without hope,

O my God, King of all, save me, the

Prodigal Son, by the bounty of Thy goodness, O Jesus the Almighty,

the Saviour of our souls.

When Moses, the wonderful, was purified by fasting, or he behold the
Be-loved One. Wherefore em-u-
late him, my hum-ble soul, and has-ten to be pu-ri-fied of e- vils on the
day of ab-sti-nence, that the Lord may be-
sto-w for-give- ness on thee,\(\ddot{\circ}\) and that thou
may-est be-hold Him, for He is the Al-might-
y, the good Lord, and the Lou- er of man-

Plagal of 2nd Tone, \(\ddot{\circ}\) Let us now set out with joy up-on the second week of the fast; and like E-li-jah
the fish—bite let us fashion for
ourselves from day to day brethren
a fiery chariot from the four great
virtues; let us exalt our minds through freedom from the passions; let us arm our flesh
with purity and our hands with acts of communion
the passion; let us make our feet beautiful with the preaching of the Gospel and
let us put the enemy to flight and

And three from the Menaion.
Aposticha

(Idiomelos, Plagal of 4th Tone)

(Shortened for American usage.)

\[ \text{Come, let us pay our souls a visit with alms and mercy to the poor, not blowing the trumpet nor making a noise, but what we accomplish, in charity, lest the left hand know what the right hand does, and vain glory do away with the fruits of alms. Let us} \]

Therefore now, intercede with Christ asking Him to deliver our souls from the traps.
The solemn Sabbath is gone, dear, gone,
In-qua-pre-ni-si-ble birth-giving, wherefore O

of grace the spouse-less moth-er, oh! We glo-ri-fy thee, O fall

Glory both now.

The-ol-o-ky, in-ter-cede for the sal-

to-

kosc-vation of our souls.