# MARCH 3, 2025

# First Monday of Great Lent

Martyr Eutropius of Amasea, and with him Martyrs Cleonicus and Basiliscus Forgiveness Vespers (sung on Sunday)

### "Lord I Call..." Tone 3

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

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

# **STICHERA**

V. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your Name! **Tone 3** We offer You our evening <a href="https://hymn.com/hymn">hymn</a>, O Christ, with incense and <a href="majoritual songs.//">spiritual songs.//</a> O <a href="majoritual songs">Savior</a>, have <a href="majoritual songs">mercy on us!</a>

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

Save me, O Lord my God:

You are the Salvation of all!

The storm of my passions troubles me;

the yoke of my sins weighs me down.

Stretch out Your hand to help me;

lead me to the light of repentance,//

for You alone are the compassionate <u>Lov</u>er of man!

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

O Lord, gather my scattered mind,

and cleanse my barren heart!

Grant me repentance – as You gave to Peter,

groans—as You gave the Publican, and tears—as to the <u>Har</u>lot,

so that I may cry to You with a <u>loud</u> voice://

"Save me, O God, as You alone are tender-<u>heart</u>ed and the <u>Lov</u>er of man!"

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

Often, when I am singing hymns,

I find myself committing sins.

With my tongue I am singing praises,

but with my soul, I am pondering evil things.//

But correct both through repentance, O Christ God, and save me!

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

Tone 2 Let us humble the flesh by <u>ab</u>stinence, as we follow the divine path of pure <u>fasting!</u>
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 compassionate 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 repentance,
enlighten me through prayers and <u>fast</u>ing,//
and despise me not, O most gracious Benefactor of all!"

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

Tone 2 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 Pascha!

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 1 (from the Menaion, for the Martyrs) (O all-praised martyrs)
O martyrs, three in number, you contended mightily against those who cruelly condemned you.
You endured many cruel pains with faith and received the Kingdom on high.//
Therefore, pray that God will grant our souls peace and great mercy!

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

Let us <u>praise</u> Eutropius with <u>spir</u>itual songs, / together with the steadfast Cleónicus and Basi<u>lis</u>cus! By the <u>grace</u> of <u>piety</u>, / they utterly consumed the <u>tin</u>der of un<u>god</u>liness with fire. / <u>Now</u> they illumine the <u>ends</u> of the earth / like brilliant beacons with divine and fiery <u>ra</u>diance,// casting all delusion into darkness.

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

When your <u>heads</u> were cut off, O courageous <u>sufferers</u>,

you crushed the head of the Enemy beneath your beautiful feet.

You are unwavering stars and living sacrifices,

treasures of the temple of heaven.

O glorious Eutropius, Basiliscus and Cleonicus,//

entreat for peace for us all!

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

Tone 1 Rejoice, O strange and wonderful report, O chaste Virgin;

rejoice, holy tree of Paradise, planted by God;

rejoice, blotting out of evil demons;

rejoice, two-edged sword, beheading the enemy by your strange and <u>mar</u>velous <u>birth</u>-giving!

O Maiden, all-holy and supremely blameless,//

call us back, who are in exile.

#### **PROKEIMENON**

The prokeimenon in the eighth tone: 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. Your Salvation, O God, took hold of me. (Psalm 68:34b)
- V. Let the poor see and be glad. (Psalm 68:37a)
- V. Seek God and your soul will live. (Psalm 68:37b)

#### Tone 8 Great Prokeimenon

# **APOSTICHA**

**Tone 4** Your grace has shone forth, O Lord:

the grace which il<u>lu</u>mines our soul.

This is the acceptable time!

This is the time of repentance!

Let us lay aside the works of darkness and put on the armor of light,

that passing through the Fast as through a great sea

we may reach the Resurrection on the third day//

of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Savior of our souls.

**V.** To you I have lifted up my eyes, to you who dwell in heaven. Behold, as the eyes of servants to the hands of their masters, as the eyes of a handmaid to the hands of her mistress, so our eyes toward the Lord our God, until when he takes pity on us. (Ps 122:1-2)

Your grace has shone <u>forth</u>, O Lord: the grace which il<u>lu</u>mines our soul.

<u>This</u> is the acceptable time!

This is the time of repentance!

Let us lay aside the works of darkness and put on the <u>armor</u> 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. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, for we have been filled much with despising. Much more has our soul been filled — the reproach to the ones who thrive, and the despising to 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 Mother of God,

for you gave birth to God,

co-eternal with the Father and the Spirit,

Who, by His own desire, created the angelic hosts out of <u>nothing</u>.

Beseech Him to deliver from corruption and to enlighten//

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>Savi</u>or of our souls. (*prostration*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy <u>Spir</u>it,/ 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! (*prostration*)

Now and <u>ev</u>er, and unto ages of <u>ages</u>. 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! (*prostration*)

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!