

1st Friday Evening of Great Lent Vespers with Pre-sanctified Liturgy

At "Lord I have cried...", - In the 5th Tone, 10 stichera, beginning with the following:

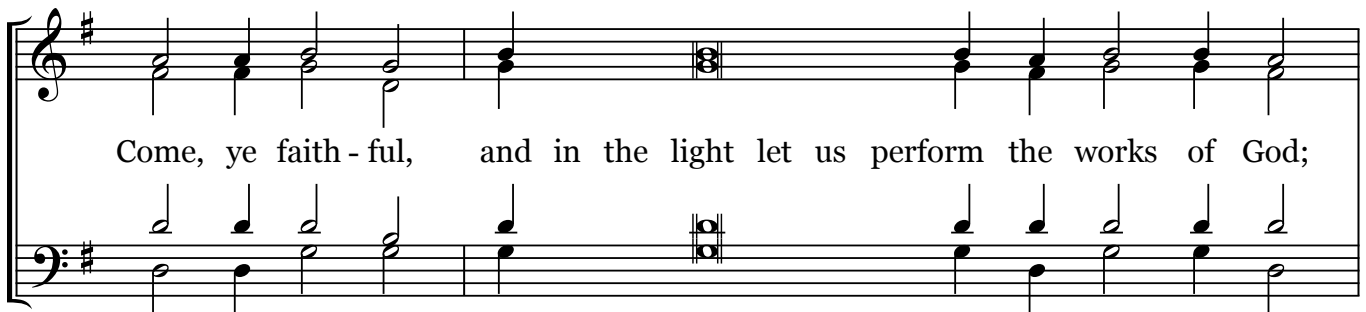
(10) Reader: Bring my soul out of prison

S
A

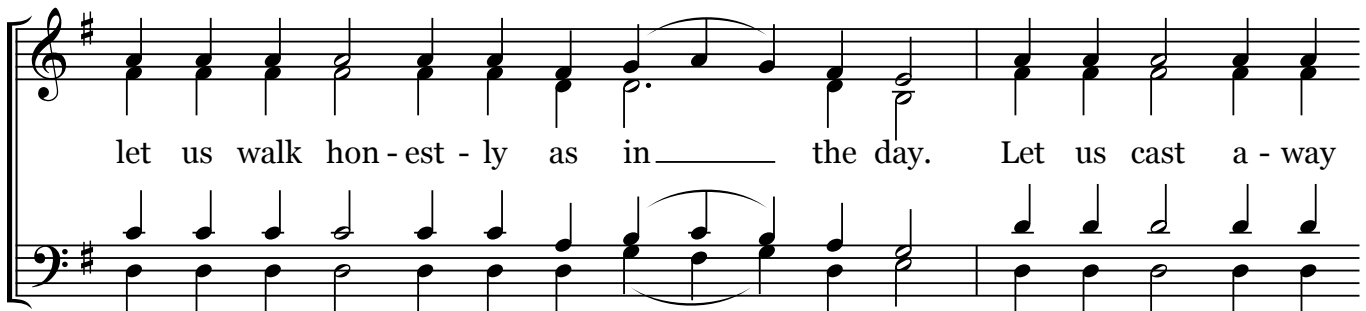


That I may con - fess Thy name.

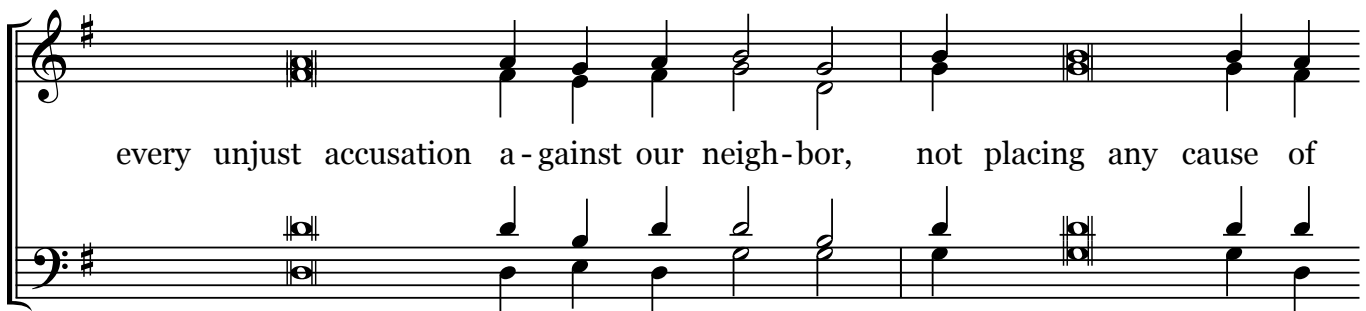
T
B



Come, ye faith - ful, and in the light let us perform the works of God;



let us walk hon - est - ly as in the day. Let us cast a - way



every unjust accusation a - gainst our neigh - bor, not placing any cause of

stumbling...

stum-bling in his path. Let us lay a-side the pleas-ures of the flesh,

and in-crease the spi - ri - tu - al gifts of our soul. Let us give bread

to those in need, and let us draw near un - to Christ cry - ing in

pen - - - i - tence: O our God, have mer - - - cy on - - - us.

(9) *Reader:* The righteous shall wait patiently for me

Un - til Thou shalt re-ward - - - me.

◀ *Repeat:* "Come, ye faithful..."

— *Insert 4 stichera of the Martyrs in the Tone of the week, —*
then the following Stichera of Great Martyr Theodore:

(4) *Reader:* In the 2nd Tone: From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch

Let Is - ra - el hope in the Lord.

Come, all ye who love the martyrs, /
 let us rejoice in spirit and keep festival. /
 For today Theodore the martyr has set before us a table /
 laden with mystic food, /
 bringing joy to all of us who gladly celebrate his memory. /
 Unto him we cry: /
 Rejoice, victorious champion, /
 who has trampled underfoot the tyrants' threats. /
 Rejoice, thou who gavest thy body of clay to torture /
 for the sake of Christ our God. /
 Rejoice, thou who hast shown thyself, in manifold tribulations, /
 a tested warrior of the heavenly host. //
 O glory of the martyrs, we entreat thee to pray for our souls. ~

(3) *Reader:* For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption;

And He shall redeem Israel out of all his in - iq - ui - ties.

The musical score consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The text is written below the treble staff, with syllables aligned under the notes. The word 'in-iq-ui-ties' is written with hyphens and a long horizontal line underneath it, indicating a long note or a specific rhythmic value.

The $\overline{\text{God}}$ -given grace of thy $\overline{\text{miracles}}$, /

O martyr $\overline{\text{Theodore}}$, /

thou dost $\overline{\text{grant}}$ to all who $\overline{\text{turn}}$ to thee in faith. /

We therefore praise thee, $\overline{\text{saying}}$: /

Thou dost $\overline{\text{deliver}}$ prisoners and $\overline{\text{heal}}$ the sick; /

thou givest riches to the poor and guardest those who $\overline{\text{sail}}$ the seas. /

Thou $\overline{\text{restrainest}}$ slaves from $\overline{\text{useless}}$ flight, /

and showest robbers what their $\overline{\text{punishment}}$ will be; /

thou $\overline{\text{teachest}}$ soldiers to abstain from $\overline{\text{plunder}}$. /

In thy loving compassion thou dost grant the prayers of $\overline{\text{children}}$, /

and thou $\overline{\text{art}}$ the fervent protector of all who keep thy holy $\overline{\text{memory}}$. /

With them we also sing the praises of thy martyrdom, O $\overline{\text{saint}}$ of God: //

pray to Christ that He may show us His great $\overline{\text{mercy}}$.

(2) *Reader:* O praise the Lord, all ye nations;

The image shows a musical score for the text "Praise Him all ye peoples." It consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom, both in the key of D major (indicated by a sharp sign on the F line). The melody is written in a simple, homophonic style. The lyrics are placed below the notes: "Praise Him all ye peo - ples." The word "peoples" is split across two lines of music. The score ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

O martyr Theodore, thou art a matchless gift from God: /
 for after thy death as during thy lifetime, /
 thou dost grant the petitions of those who turn to thee. /
 Thus once it happened that the son of a poor widow /
 was carried off by soldiers of another faith; /
 and she came weeping to thy shrine. /
 Mounted upon a white horse, in loving compassion /
 thou hast defended her child with thine invisible protection. /
 And now as then, thou dost never cease from working wonders: //
 pray to Christ our God, for the salvation of our souls.

(1) *Reader:* For He hath made his mercy to prevail over us,

And the truth of the Lord abideth for - ev - er.

The musical score consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The text 'And the truth of the Lord abideth for - ev - er.' is written below the treble staff. The word 'er.' is followed by a long horizontal line indicating a sustained note.

O thrice-blessed Theodore, I honor thee: /
 rightly art thou named 'Gift from God'. /
 for thou hast shown thyself to be a never-setting star of divine Light, /
 and through thy sufferings thou dost shine on all the world. /
 Proving thyself stronger than fire, thou hast quenched the flames; /
 and thou hast crushed the head of the deceitful serpent. /
 Therefore, in the midst of thy sufferings, /
 Christ came and set a crown upon thy holy head, /
 O Great Martyr, who hast boldness before God, //
 do thou offer fervent intercession for our souls.

Reader: Glory...in the 6th Tone:

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - - - ly Spi - - - rit.

Using as his tool the Apostate Emperor, /
 the enemy devised a cruel plot: /
 with food polluted by unclean sacrifices /
 he sought to defile the people of God /
 as they purified themselves through fasting. /
 But thou hast defeated his design by a more skillful plan: /
 appearing in a dream to the Archbishop, /
 thou hast revealed to him the evil plot. /
 Therefore, we offer thee a sacrifice of thanksgiving, /
 honoring thee as our protector /
 and keeping the annual memorial of what then was done. /
 May we be kept safe, we pray, from the designs of the enemy //
 at thine intercessions, O martyr Theodore.

Both now... The Dogmatic Theotokion in the Tone of the Week.