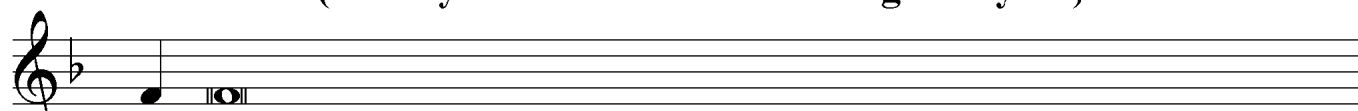


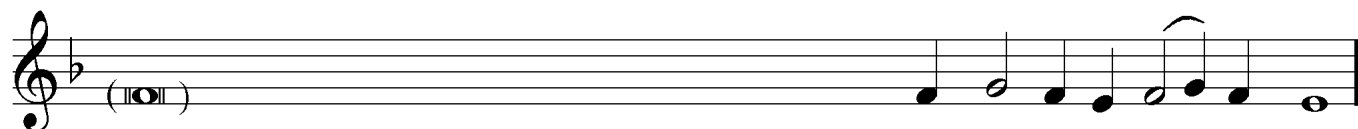
February 27th. St Procopios the Decapolite, the Confessor.

At Vespers, on "Lord, I have cried", last 3 verses in Tone 4

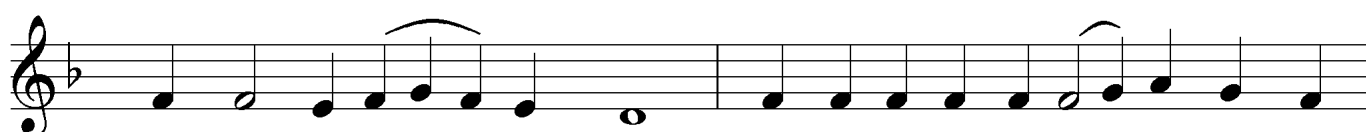
(melody: "As one valiant among martyrs")



(II) For with the Lord there is mer - cy, and with him plen - ti - ful



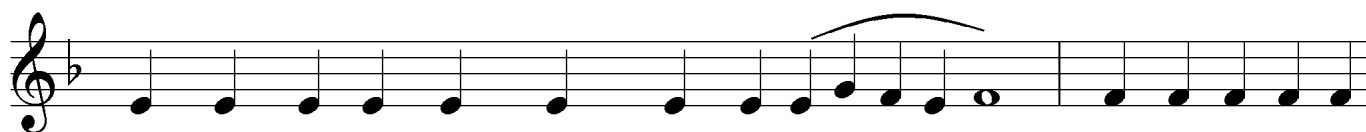
re - demp - tion; and he will re - deem Is - ra - el from all his in - i - - qui - ties.



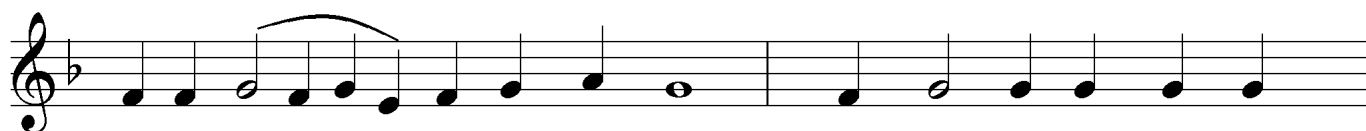
With whol - ly pi - - - - ous thoughts, with pu - ri - ty and ho - - li - ness of



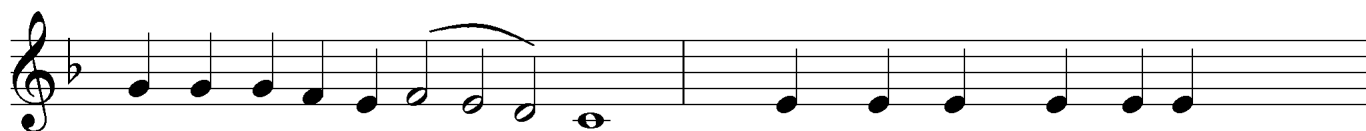
mind, by re - strain - ing the pas - - - - sions, and by



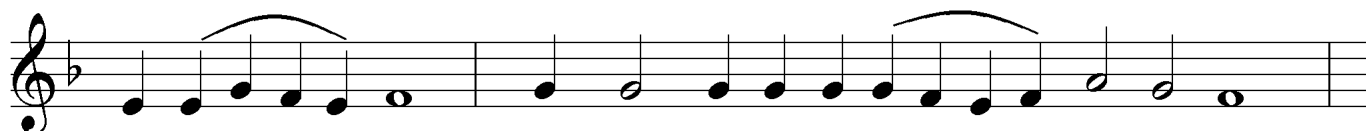
ob - serv - ing the com - mand - ments of Christ, and by pi - e - ty,



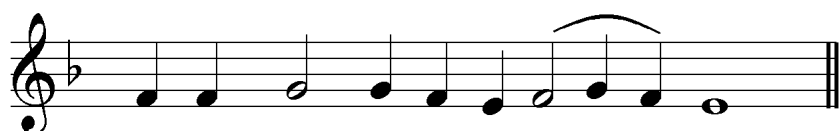
O all - bless - - - - - ed and most rich, you strove to pre - serve the



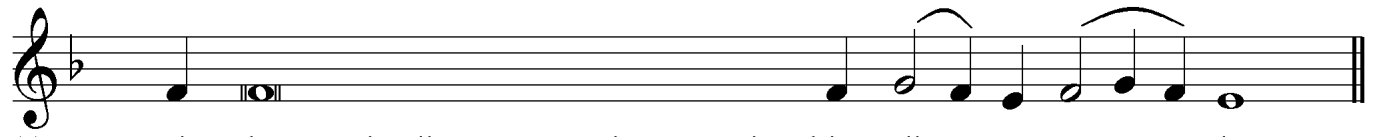
dig - ni - ty of the im - - - - - age, which was fash - ioned in the



be - gin - - - - - ning ac - cord - ing to the im - - - - - age of God,



and ac - cord - ing to his like - - - - - ness.



(1) Praise the Lord, all you na - tions; praise him, all you peo - - - ples.



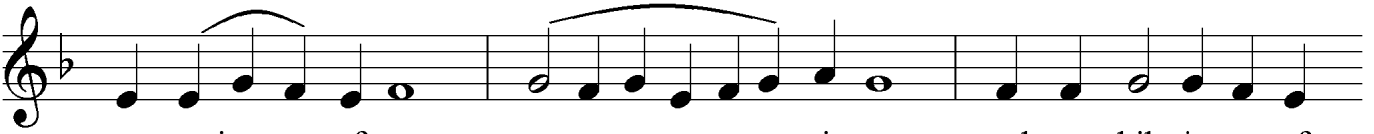
First you un - der - took as - cet - ic en - deav - - - - our, fol - lowed by



suf - fer - ing in a god - ly mind - ed man - - - - - ner. In both you



were well - pleas - ing to the Cre - a - - - - - tor, who a - lone



re - quires of us pu - - - - - ri - ty and no - bil - i - ty of



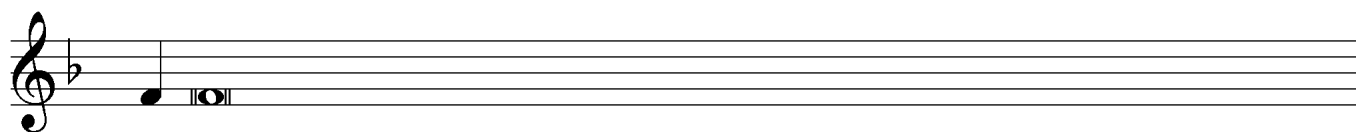
soul. Glo - ri - fy - ing his com - ing in the flesh,



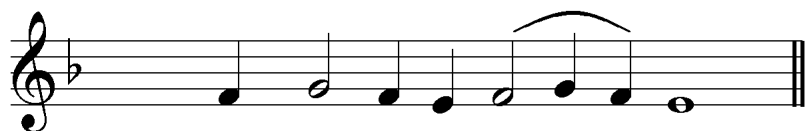
you ven - er - at - ed the ho - - - - ly im - - - age of his di - vine



hu - man - - i - - - ty.



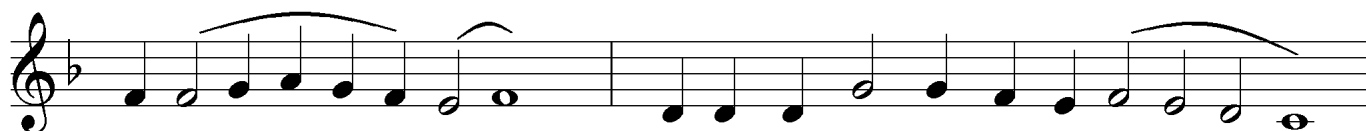
(II) For his mer - cy has been might - y to - wards us; and the truth of the



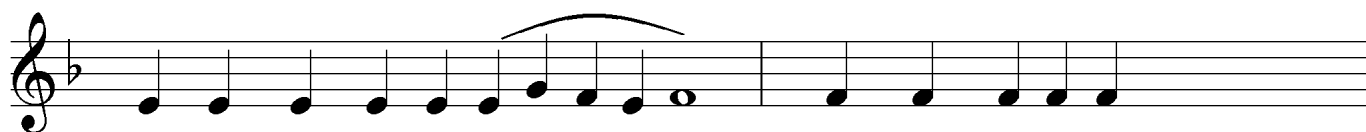
Lord en - dures to the ag - - - - - es.



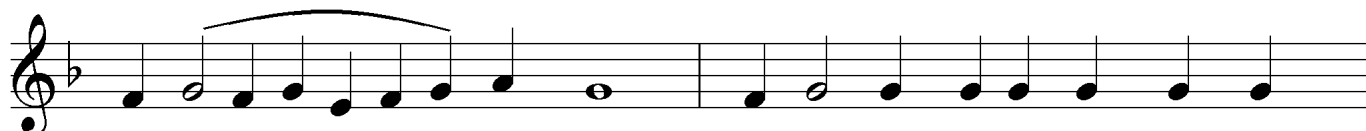
O Ven - er - ab - le one, you de - nounced those who wick - ed - ly



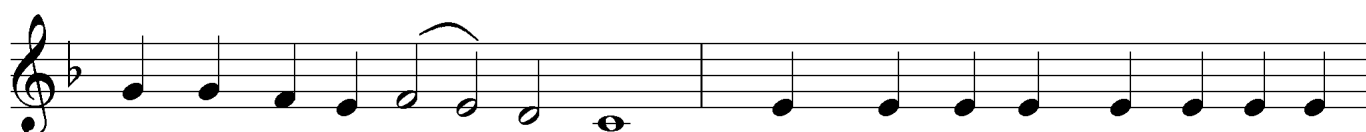
re - ject - - - - - ed the in - car - na - tion of the Word.



You per - fect - ed the truth, up - hold - ing it by



en - dur - - - - - ing wounds and all kinds of af - flic - tions and



fet - ters and im - pris - - on - ment. There - fore you be - came an heir to

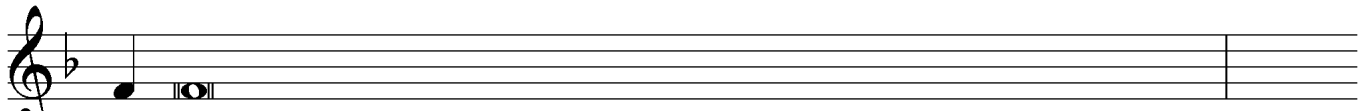


the king - dom of Christ, to in - ef - fa - ble joy



and ev - er - last - - ing ra - - - di - ance.

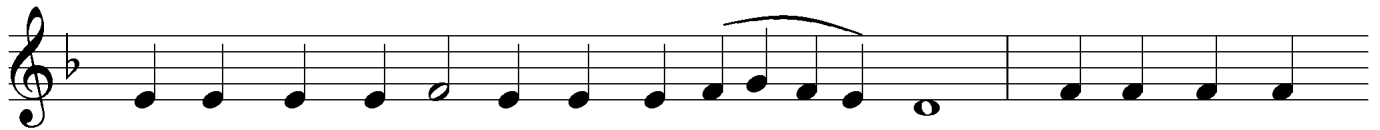
Theotokion:



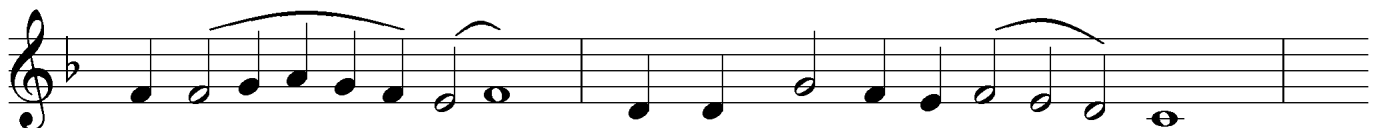
(1) Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.



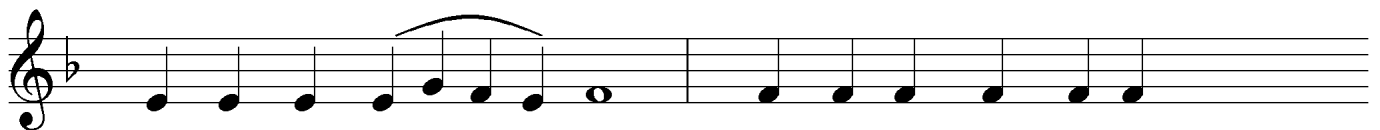
Both now and for ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag - es. A - men.



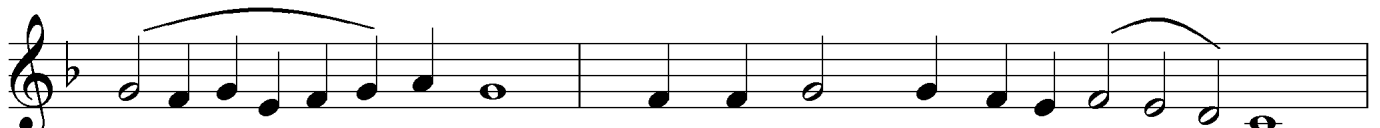
As you make un - tir - ing sup - pli - ca - - - - - tion and in - sist - ent



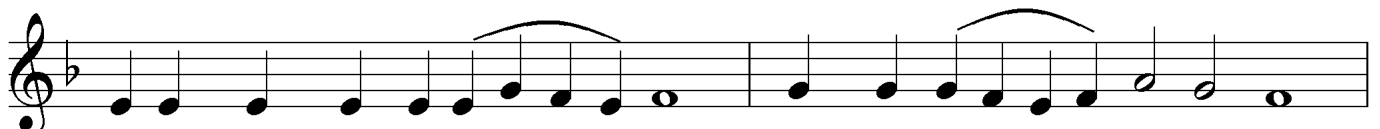
en - treat - - - - - y be - fore God, O all - pure one,



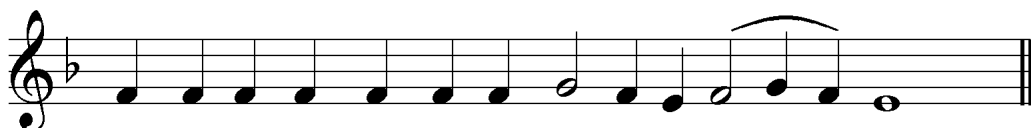
quell the temp - ta - - - - - tions and still the waves of my



wretch - - - - - ed soul; calm my heart, which is af - flict - - - - - ed,

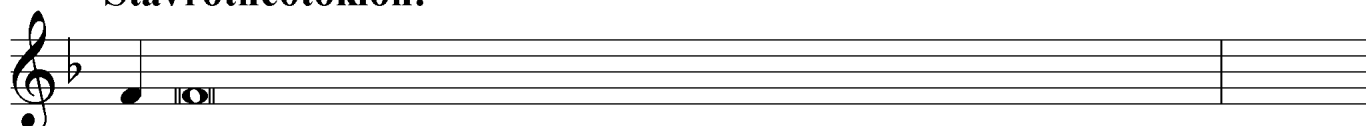


I be - seech you, O Maid - - - - - en, and bring grace to my mind,

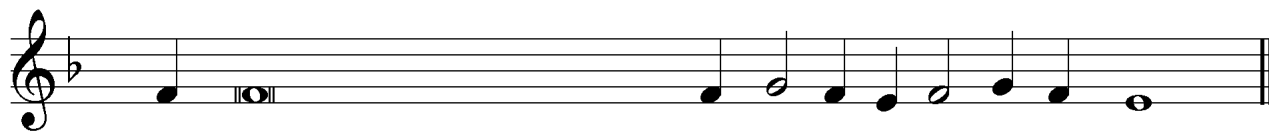


so that I may glo - ri - fy you as is fit - - - - - ting.

Stavrotheotokion:



(I) Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.



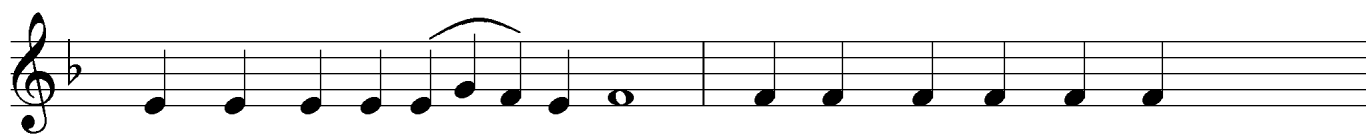
Both now and for ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag - es. A - men.



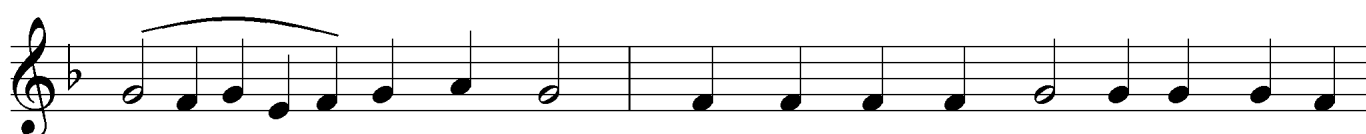
When the Ewe - lamb who bore you saw you, the Lamb and



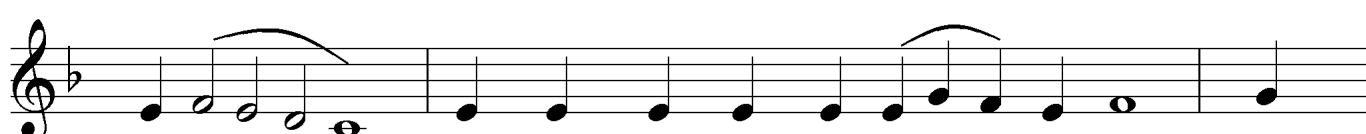
Shep - - - - - herd on the Tree, she grieved, and as a



moth - er cried a - loud to you: "O long - suf - fer - ring and



dear - - - - - ly loved Son, how have you been hung on the Tree of



the Cross? O Word, how have your hands and feet been



pierced with nails by the un - god - - - - - ly? And, O Mas - ter,



how have you shed your blood?"

Troparion, Tone 8



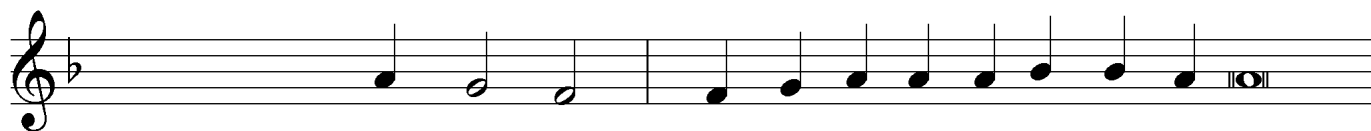
With the streams of your tears you cul - ti - vat - ed the bar - ren des - ert,



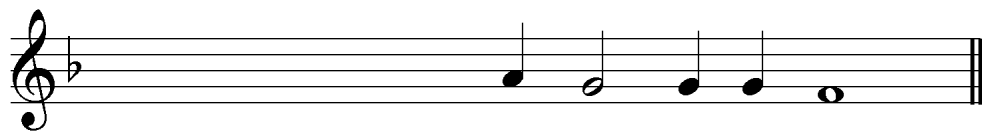
and with your deep groans you made your toils bring forth fruit a



hun - dred - fold, and you have be - come a bea - con, shin - ing in all



the world by your won - ders: Pro - co - pi - os our fa - ther, in - ter - cede



with Christ God that our souls may be saved.