

THE EXPULSION OF ADAM AND EVE FROM PARADISE

(Cheesefare Sunday)

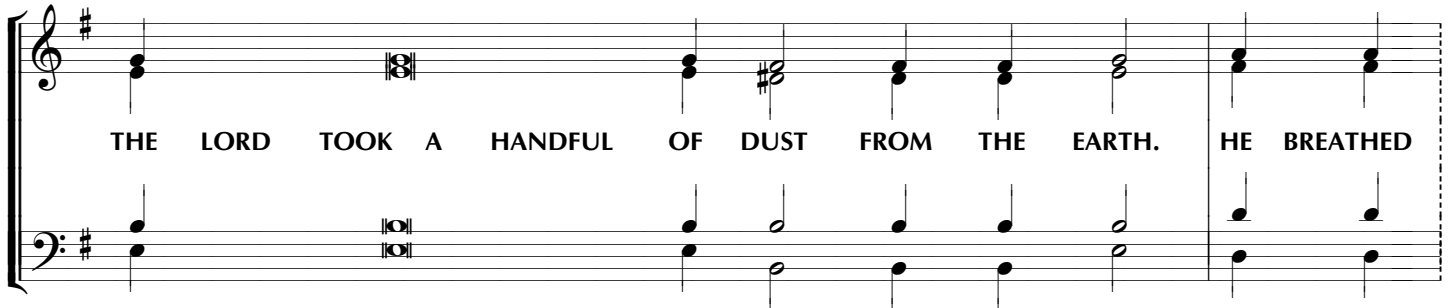
Saturday Vespers

At Lord, I call..., 10 verses are sung: 6 of the Resurrection in the tone of the week from the Octoechos, and then the following 4 verses:

4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord.

Tone 6

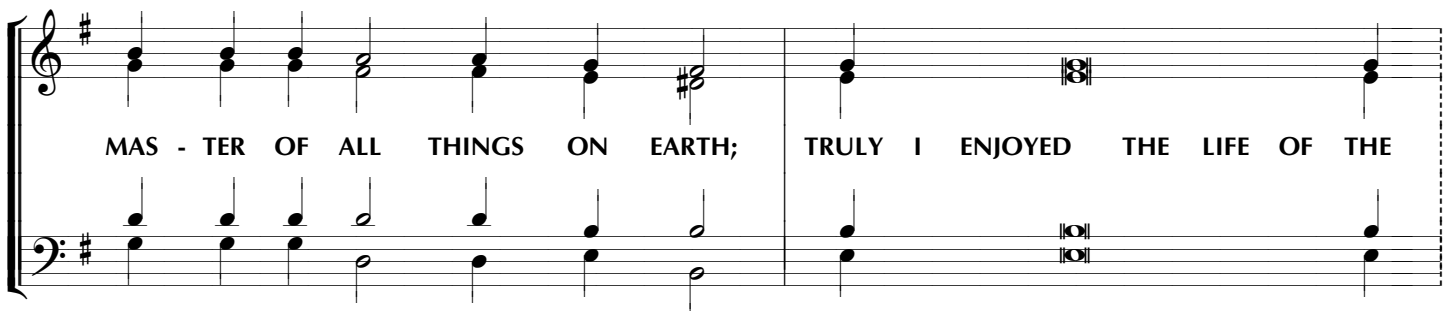
Verse 7



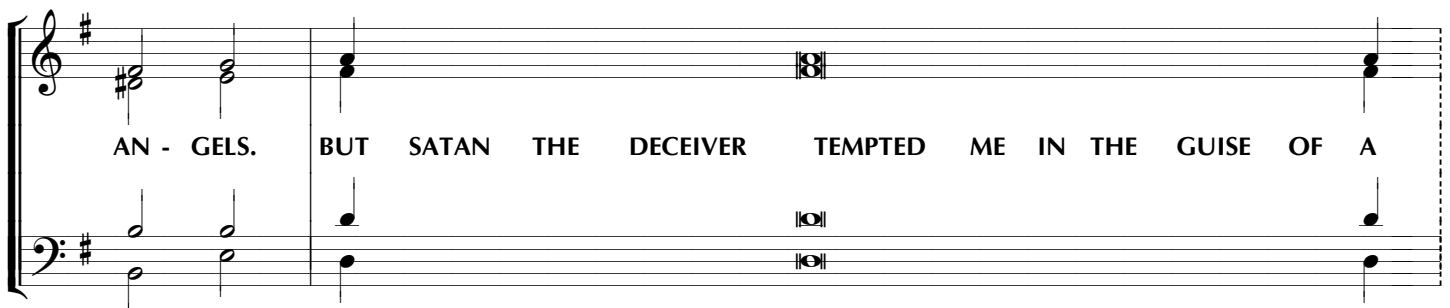
THE LORD TOOK A HANDFUL OF DUST FROM THE EARTH. HE BREATHED



INTO IT, AND CREATED ME, A LIV - ING MAN. HE MADE ME LORD AND



MAS - TER OF ALL THINGS ON EARTH; TRULY I ENJOYED THE LIFE OF THE



AN - GELS. BUT SATAN THE DECEIVER TEMPTED ME IN THE GUISE OF A

SER - PENT, I ATE THE FORBIDDEN FRUIT AND FORFEITED THE GLO - RY

OF GOD. NOW I HAVE BEEN DELIVERED TO THE EARTH THROUGH DEATH.

O MY COM - PAS - SION - ATE LORD, CALL ME BACK TO E - DEN.

3. For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all His iniquities.

Verse 8

WHEN THE ENEMY TEMP - TED ME, I DISOBEYED THY COM - MAND, O

LORD. I EXCHANGED THE GLORY OF MY MORTAL BODY FOR SHAME AND

NA - KED - NESS. NOW I MUST WEAR GARMENTS OF SKINS AND FIG LEAVES;

I AM CONDEMNED TO EAT THE BREAD OF BITTER HARDSHIP BY THE SWEAT

OF MY BROW. THE EARTH IS CURSED AND BRINGS FORTH THORNS AND

HUSKS FOR ME. O LORD, THOU HAS TAKEN ON FLESH FROM THE VIRGIN IN THE FULL -

NESS OF TIME: CALL ME BACK AND RE - STORE ME TO E - DEN.

2. Praise the Lord, all nations. Praise Him all peoples.

Verse 9

O PARADISE, GARDEN OF DELIGHT AND BEAU - TY, DWELLING - PLACE MADE

PER - FECT BY GOD, UNENDING GLADNESS AND E - TER - NAL JOY,

THE HOPE OF THE PROPHETS AND THE HOME OF THE SAINTS, BY THE MUSIC

OF THY RUSTLING LEAVES BESEECH THE CRE - A - TOR OF ALL TO OPEN TO ME

THE GATES WHICH MY SINS HAVE CLOSED, THAT I MAY PARTAKE OF THE TREE OF

LIFE AND GRACE WHICH WAS GIV - EN TO ME IN THE BE - GIN - NING.

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

Verse 10

ADAM WAS EXILED FROM PARADISE THROUGH DIS - O - BE - DI - ANCE;

HE WAS DRIVEN FROM ETERNAL BLISS, DECEIVED BY THE WORDS OF EVE;

HE SAT NAKED AND WEeping BEFORE THE GATES OF PAR - A - DISE.

LET US HASTEN TO ENTER THE SEASON OF FAST - ING; LET US CAREFULLY

O - BEY THE GOS - PEL COM - MANDS, THAT WE MAY BE MADE ACCEPTABLE TO

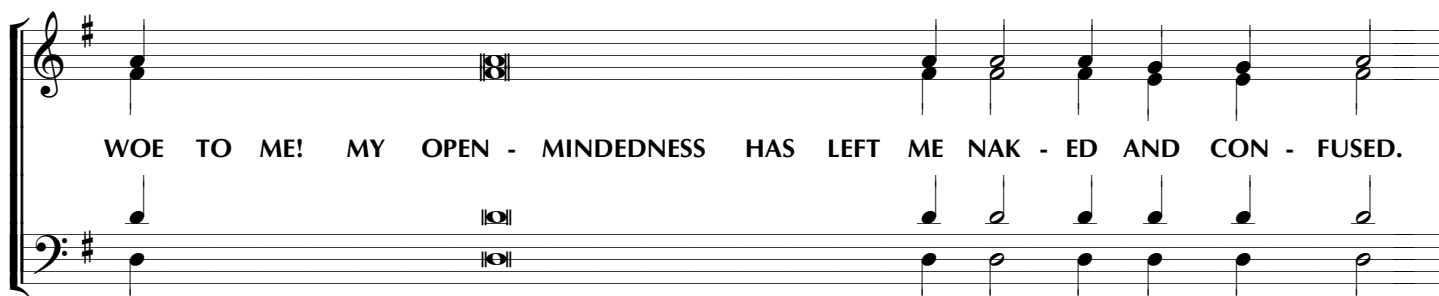
CHRIST OUR GOD, AND RE - GAIN OUR HOME IN E - DEN.

Glory in the same tone: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

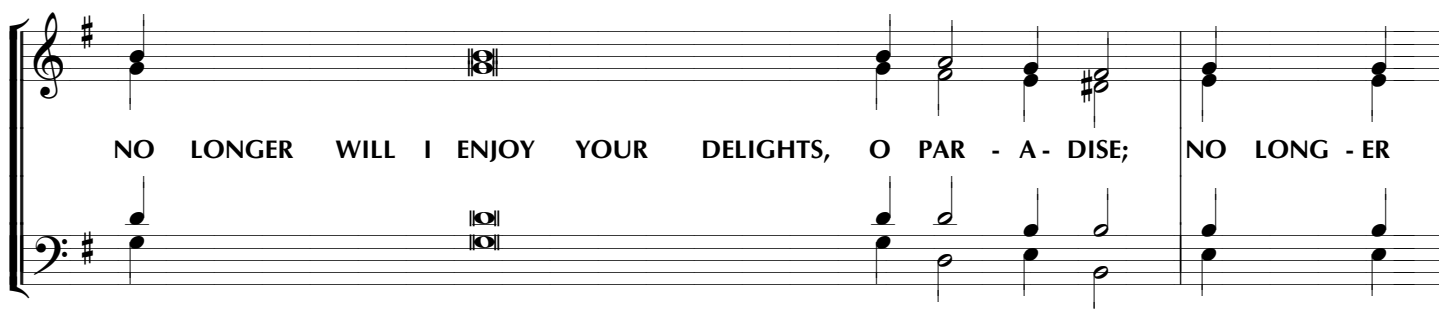
ADAM SAT BEFORE THE GATES OF E - DEN, LAMENTING HIS NAK - ED - NESS

AND WEPT: "WOE TO ME! I HAVE LISTENED TO WICK - ED

DE - CEIT; I HAVE LOST MY GLORY, AND NOW AM DRIV - EN A - WAY.



WOE TO ME! MY OPEN - MINDEDNESS HAS LEFT ME NAK - ED AND CON - FUSED.



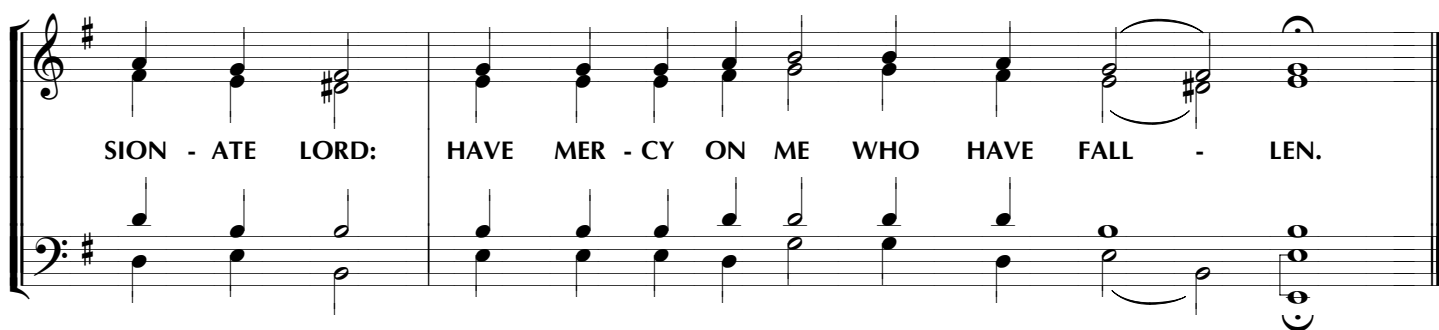
NO LONGER WILL I ENJOY YOUR DELIGHTS, O PAR - A - DISE; NO LONG - ER



CAN I SEE MY LORD, MY GOD AND CRE - A - TOR. HE FORMED ME FROM DUST,



AND NOW TO THE DUST I RE - TURN. I BEG YOU O COM - PAS -



SION - ATE LORD: HAVE MER - CY ON ME WHO HAVE FALL - LEN.

Now and ever in the _____ tone:

The Dogmatic is taken from the Octoechos in the tone of the week.

Aposticha

We sing the Aposticha in the tone of the week from the Octoechos followed by:

Glory in the 6th tone: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

ADAM ATE THE FORBIDDEN FRUIT AND WAS DRIVEN FROM PAR - A - DISE.

HE SAT OUTSIDE, WEeping BIT - TER - LY: "WOE TO ME! WHAT WILL BECOME

OF ME, A WORTH - LESS MAN? I DISOBEYED ONE COMMAND OF MY MASTER,

AND LOST EV - 'RY GOOD THING. O HOLY PARADISE, PLANTED FOR ME BY GOD,

AND CLOSED BY THE WEAK - NESS OF EVE, GRANT THAT I MAY ONCE AGAIN

GAZE ON THE FLOWERS OF YOUR GAR - DENS." THE SAV - IOR SAID

TO HIM: "I DO NOT WISH THE DEATH OF MY CRE - A - TION.

I DESIRE THAT ALL SHOULD BE SAVED AND COME TO THE KNOW - LEDGE OF THE TRUTH,

FOR HIM WHO COMES TO ME I SHALL NEV - ER CAST OUT."

Now and ever in the same tone: Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

CHRIST THE MAKER, REDEEMER, AND LORD PRO - CEED - ED FROM YOUR WOMB

O ALL - PURE VIR - GIN. AND PUTTING ON MY NATURE, SET MAN FREE FROM

THE AN - CES - TRAL CURSE SO WE SING TO YOU WITHOUT CEASING, O ALL -

PURE VIRGIN, AS MO - THER OF GOD. WITH THE SALUTATION OF THE AN - GEL:

REJOICE, O SOVERIEGN LA - DY, PROTECTION, REFUGE, AND SAL - VA -

TION OF OUR SOULS.

ST. SIMEON'S PRAYER