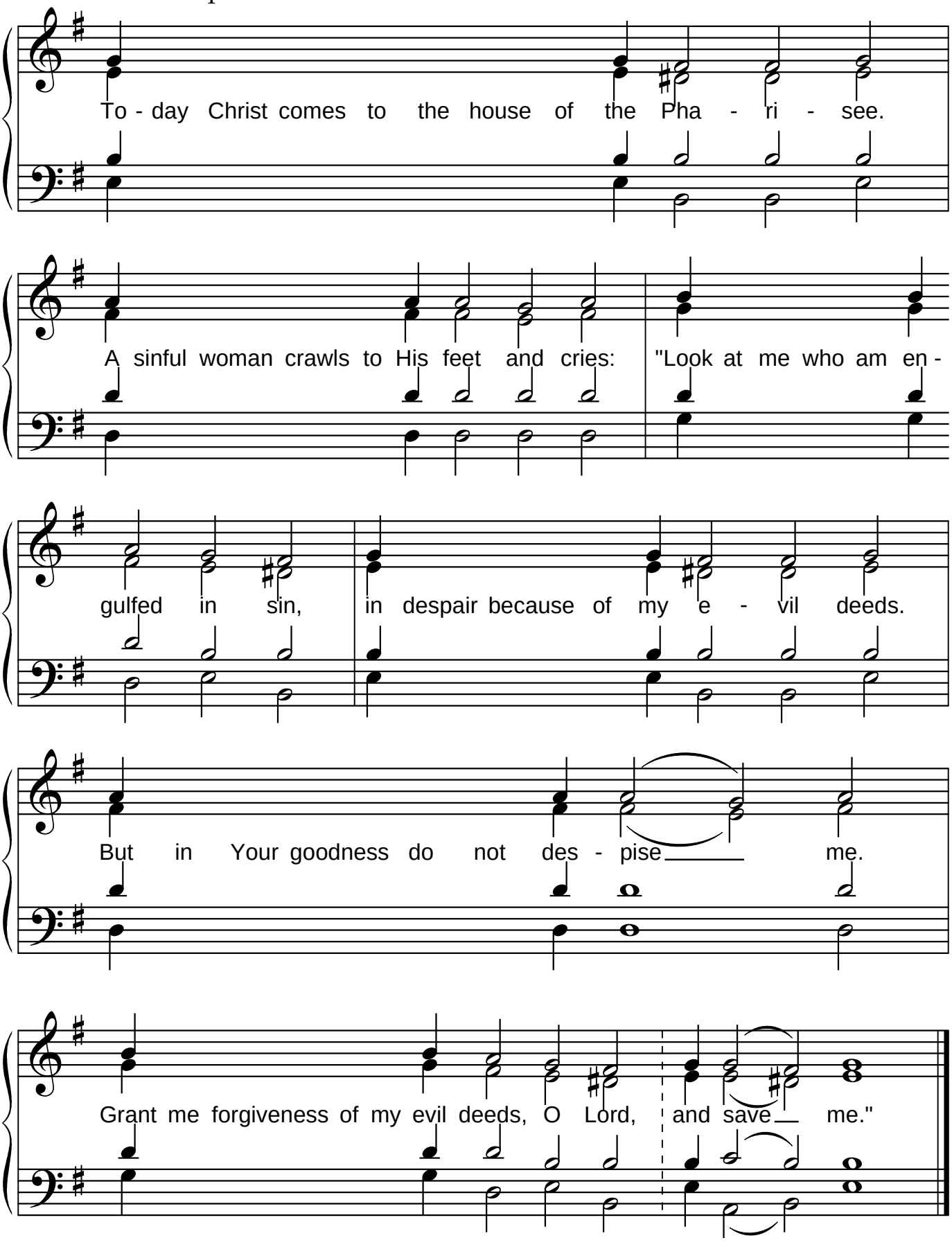
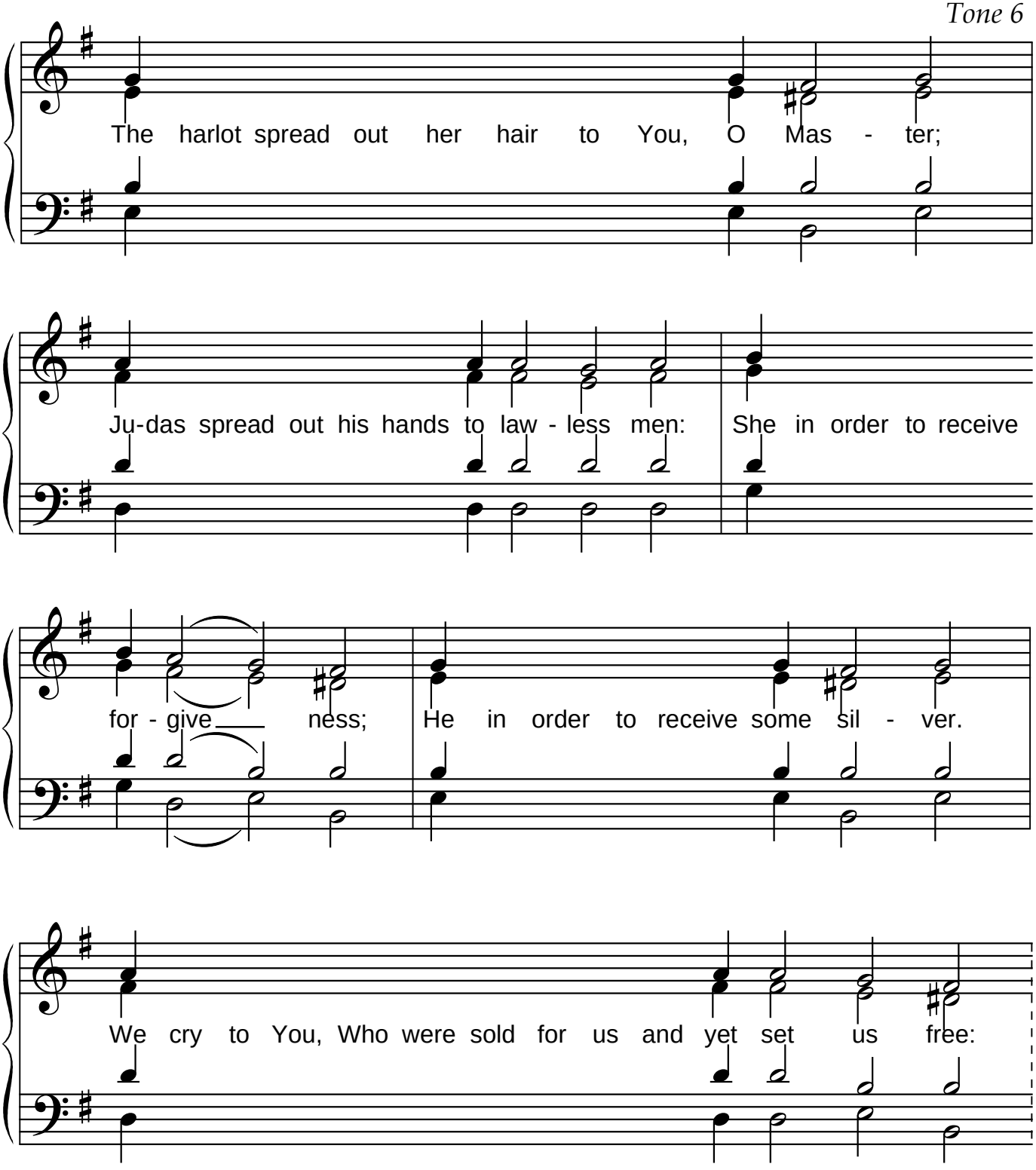
Aposticha

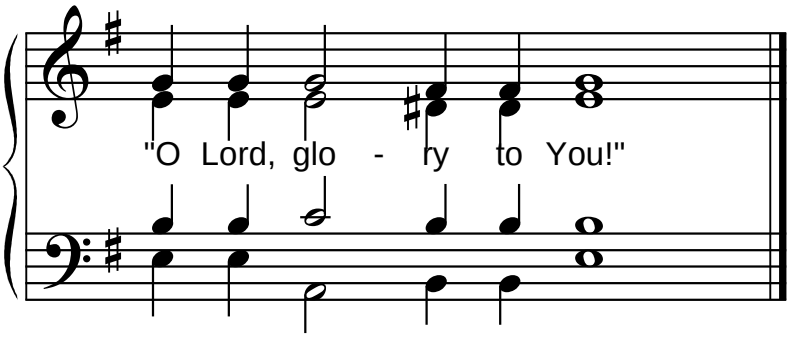
Reader: The Aposticha in the 6th tone.



Reader: Satisfy us in the morning with Your steadfast love that we may rejoice and be glad all our days. Make us glad as many days as You have afflicted us, and as many years as we have seen evil. Let Your work be manifest to Your servants, and Your glorious power to their children.

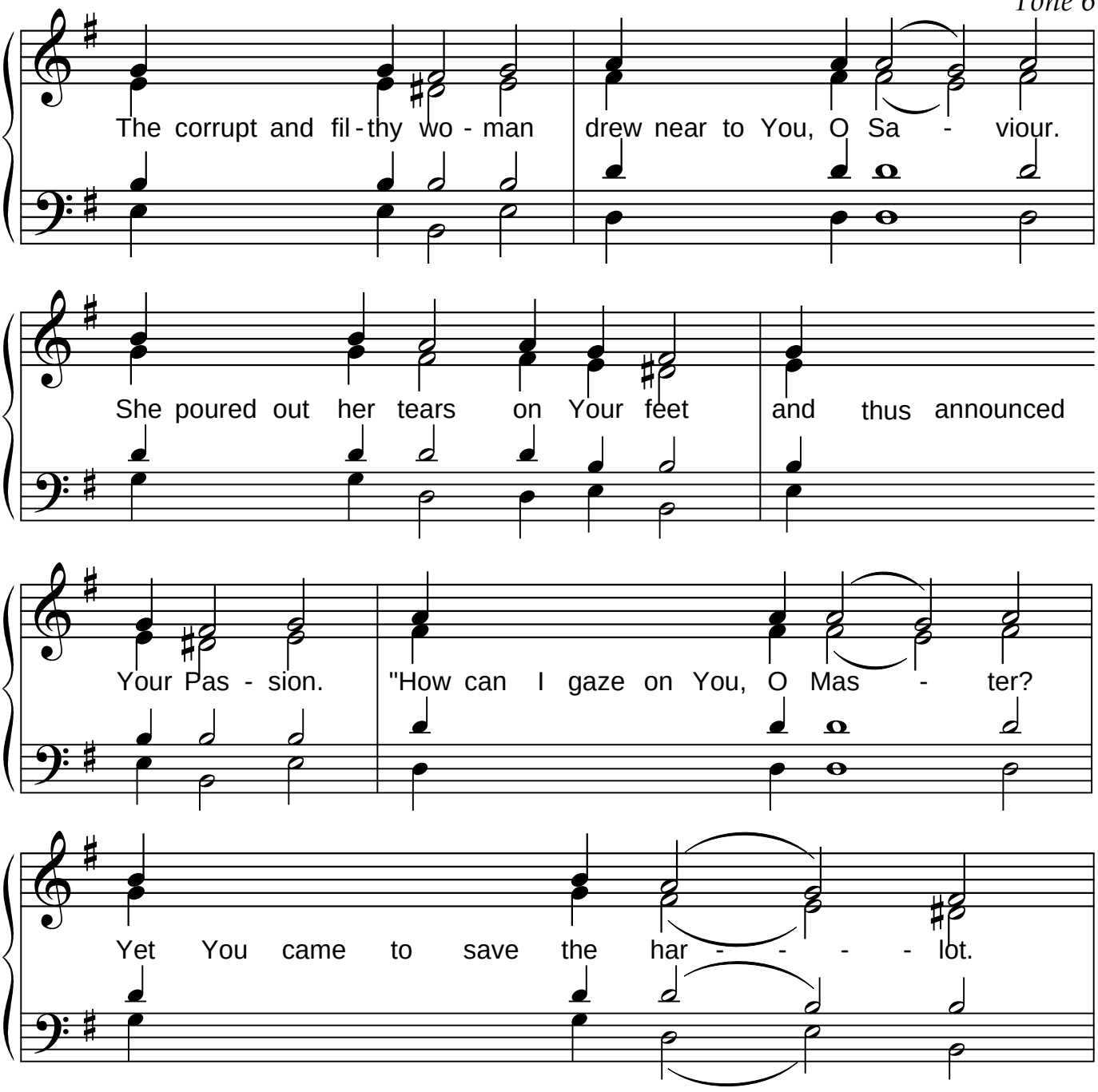
Tone 6

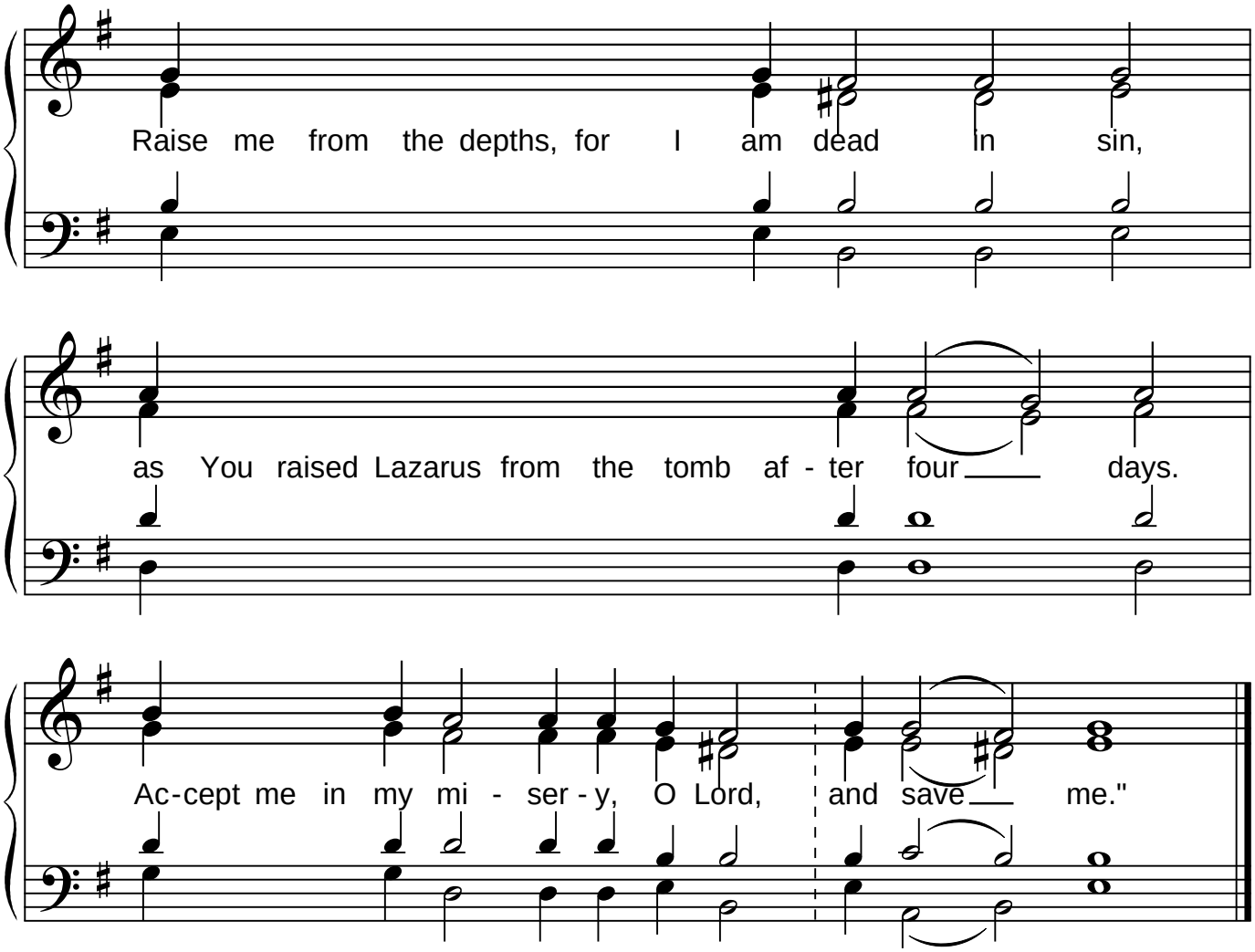




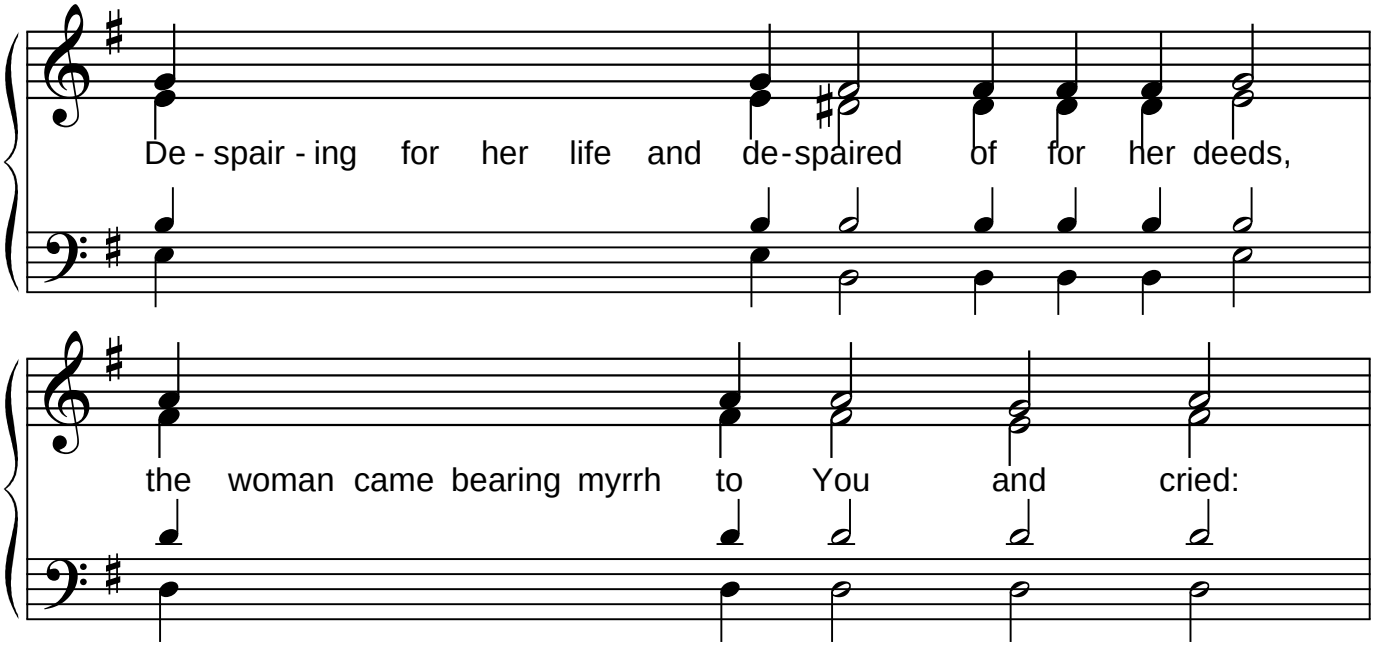
Reader: Let the favour of the Lord our God be upon us, and establish the work of our hands upon us, yes, the work of our hands, establish it.

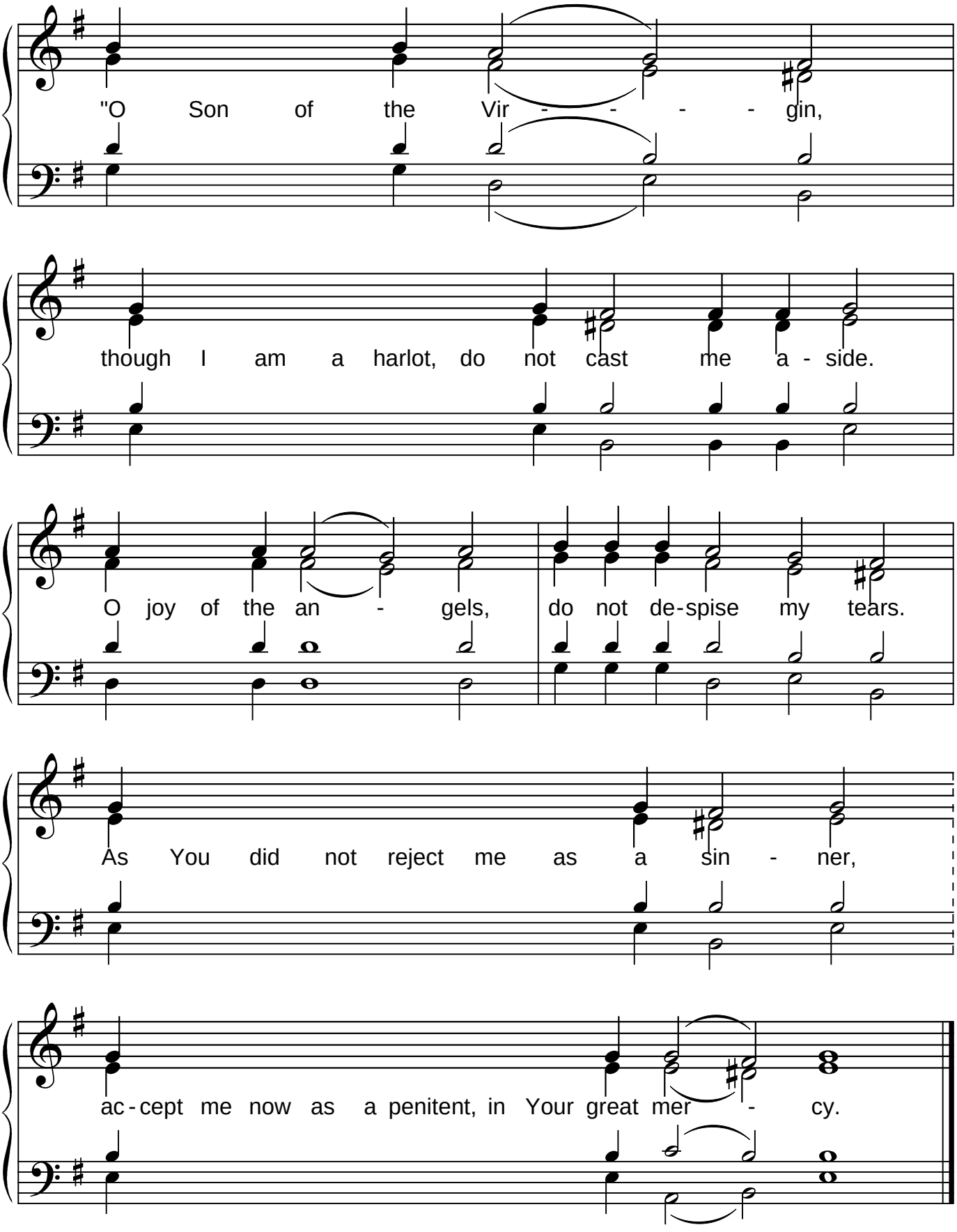
Tone 6





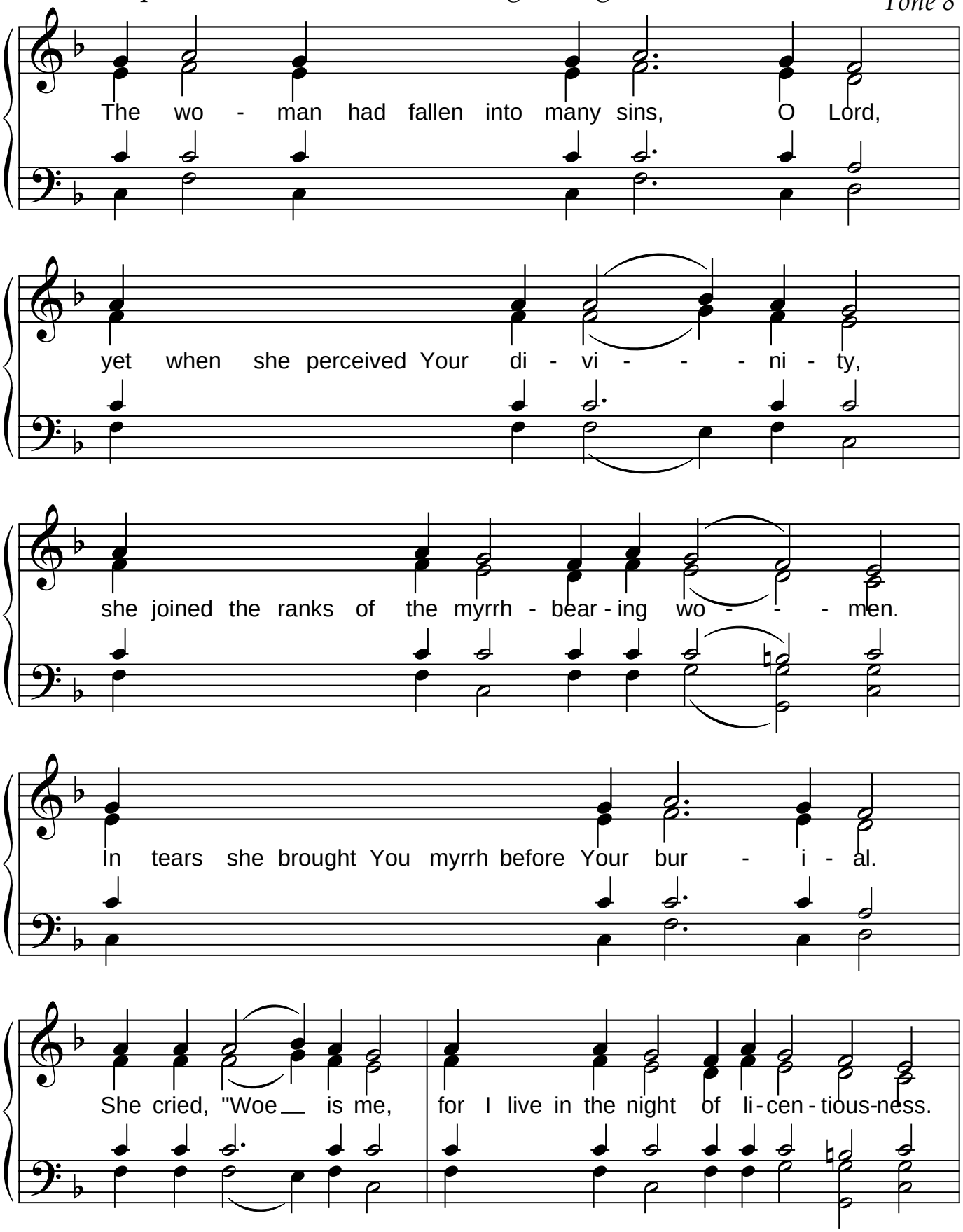
Reader: I will thank You, O Lord, with all my heart; I will tell of all Your wondrous works.

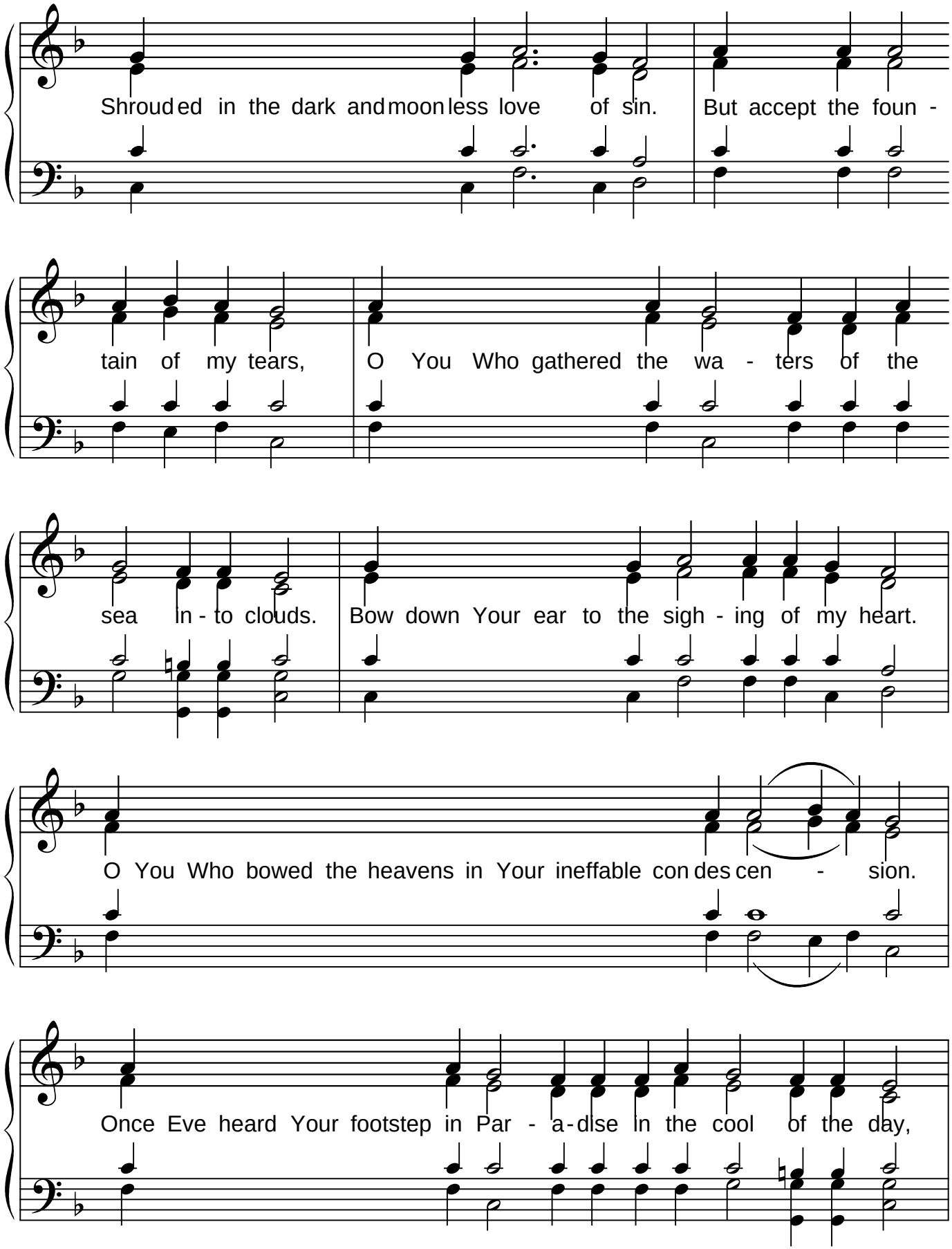


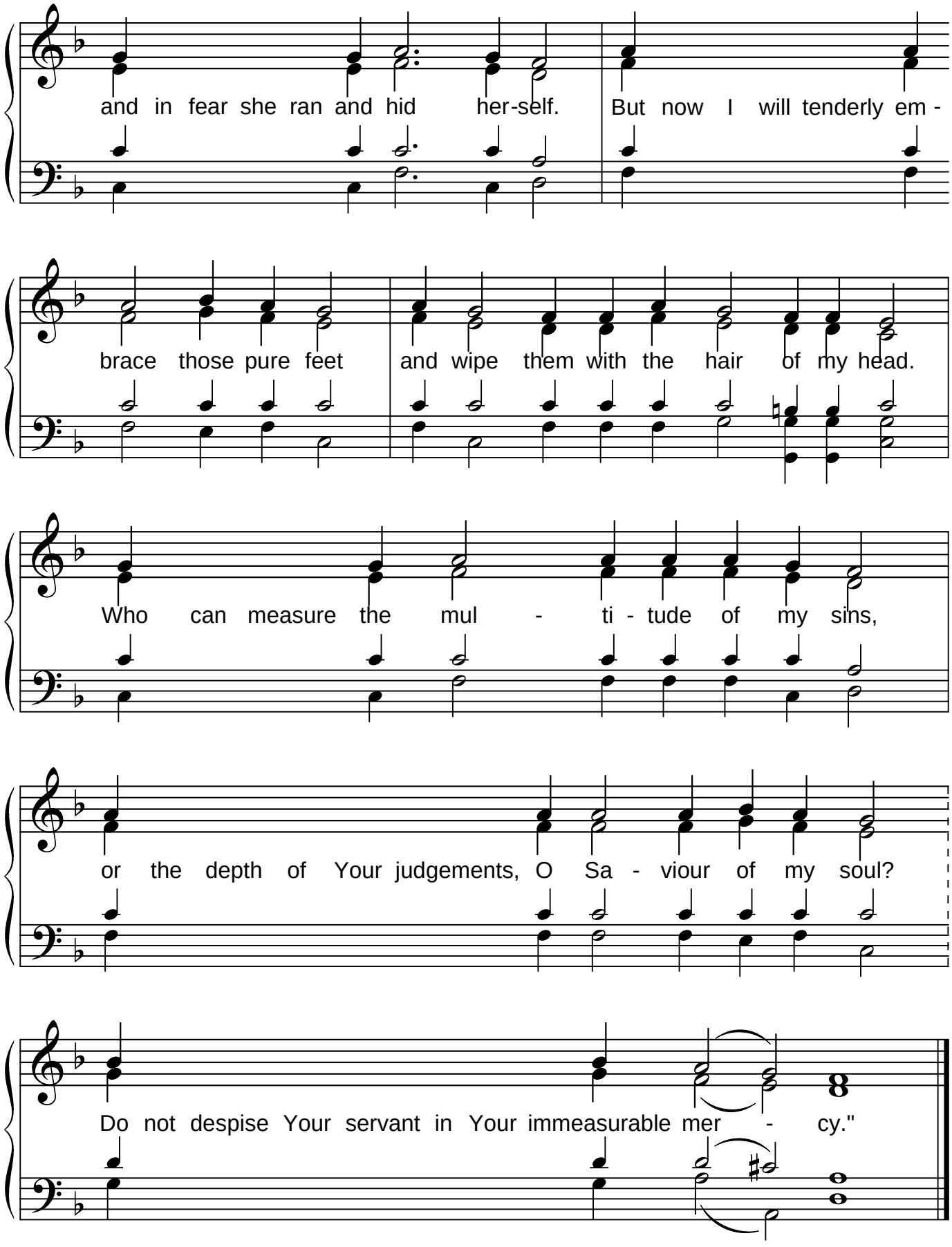

"O Son of the Vir - - - - gin,
though I am a harlot, do not cast me a - side.
O joy of the an - gels, do not de-spise my tears.
As You did not reject me as a sin - ner,
ac-cept me now as a penitent, in Your great mer - cy.

Reader: In the 8th tone: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Tone 8




Shrouded in the dark and moonless love of sin. But accept the foun -
tain of my tears, O You Who gathered the wa - ters of the
sea in - to clouds. Bow down Your ear to the sigh - ing of my heart.
O You Who bowed the heavens in Your ineffable con des cen - sion.
Once Eve heard Your footstep in Par - a - dise in the cool of the day,


and in fear she ran and hid her-self. But now I will tenderly em -
brace those pure feet and wipe them with the hair of my head.
Who can measure the mul - ti - tude of my sins,
or the depth of Your judgements, O Sa - viour of my soul?
Do not despise Your servant in Your immeasurable mer - cy."