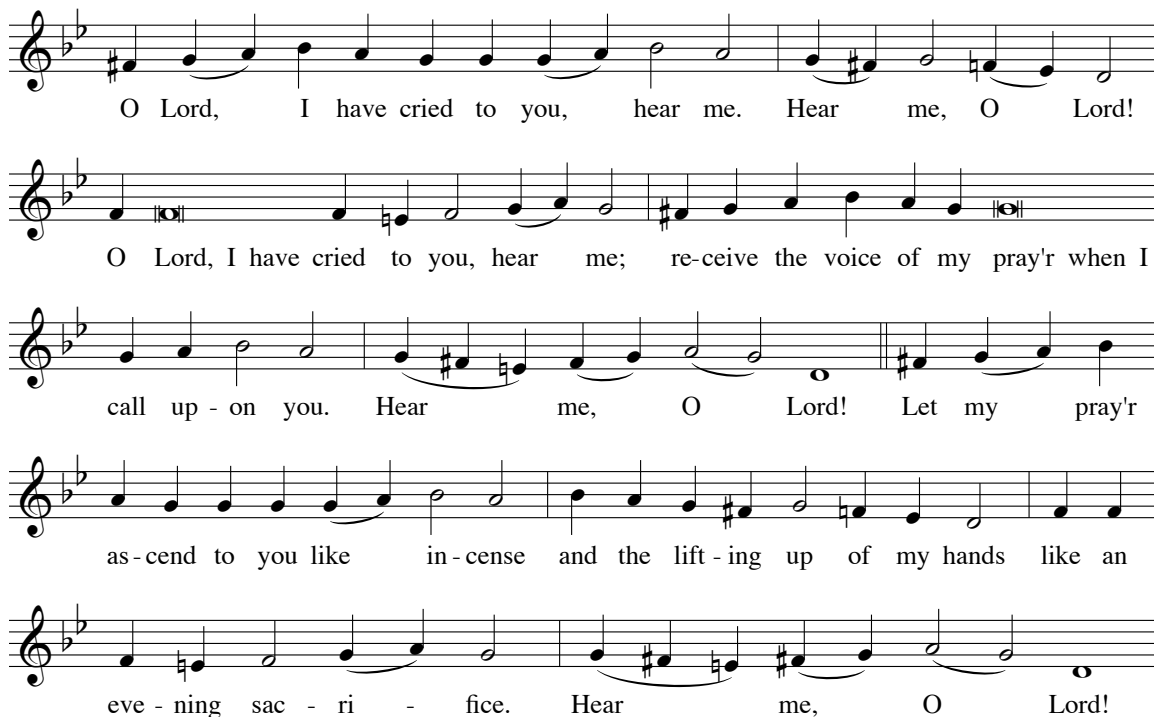


Vesper Propers, Sunday of the Paralytic
Fourth Paschal Sunday

All page numbers refer to the Paschal Vespers Book.

Psalm 140

Tone 3



O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord!

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; re-ceive the voice of my pray'r when I

call up - on you. Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r

as-cend to you like in-cense and the lift - ing up of my hands like an

eve - ning sac - ri - fice. Hear me, O Lord!

O Lord, set a guard before my mouth
and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil,
nor make excuses for sins I *commit*.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.
If a just man strikes or reproveth me it *is* kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head.
Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock;
then they understood that my words *were* kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground,
so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned;
in you I take refuge; spare *my* soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe;
keep me from the snares of those who *do* evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set
while I pursue my way *un*harméd.

Psalm 141 With all my voice I cry to the Lord,
with all my voice I entreat *the* Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him;
I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints *with*in me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *en*trap me.

Look on my right and see:
there is no one who takes *my* part.

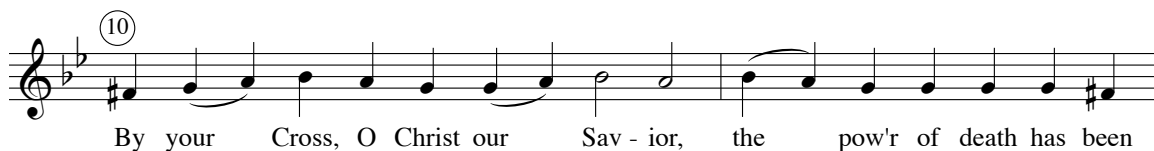
I have no means of escape,
not one who cares for *my* soul.

I cry to you, O Lord.
I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of *the* living."

Listen, then, to my cry
for I am in the depths of *dist*ress.

Rescue me from those who pursue me
for they are stronger *than* I.

Cantor: Bring my soul out of this prison
(on 10) and then I shall praise your name.



van - quished and the deceit of the dev-il has been de - stroyed. The
 hu - man race, saved by faith, of - fers you a hymn for - ev - er.

Cantor: Around me the just will assemble
 (on 9) because of your goodness to me.

9
 O Lord, ev - 'ry thing has been enlightened by your Res - ur - rec - tion,
 and Par - a - dise is re - o - pened; there - fore all crea - tion ex - tols you
 and offers you hymns of praise for - ev - er.

Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; **Psalm 129**
 (on 8) Lord, hear my voice!

8
 I glo - ri - fy the might of the Father, Son, and Ho - ly Spi - rit, I praise
 the Undivided Power, the Uncreat-ed Di - vi - ni - ty, the Trinity one in
 es - sence, for - ev - er and ev - er.

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading.

⑦

We a - dore your pre-cious Cross, O Christ, and with hymns of praise we
glorify your Re-sur-rec - tion, for by your wounds we have all been healed.

Cantor: If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?
(on 6) But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

⑥

Let us sing the prais-es of the Sav-ior, who was in-car-nate of
the Vir - gin; for our sake he was cru-ci-fied, and on the third day
he a-rose from the dead, grant-ing us his great mer-cy.

Cantor: My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.
(on 5) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.

⑤

Christ de-scend-ed in-to Hades and announced to those con-fined there: Take
cour-age, for today I have con-quer-ed death. I am the Resurrection, the One who
will set you free. I have shattered the gates of the realm of death.

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak,
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

④

O Christ our God, we un - worthily stand in your most pure tem - ple and
of - fer to you our eve - ning hymns. From the depths of our souls we cry out
to you: Lov - er of Man - kind, who has enlight - ened the world by your
res - urrection on the third day, de - liver your people from the hands
of your e - ne - mies.

Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

③ & ② **Tone 1**

O in - ef - fa - ble goodness who creat - ed the hu - man form, you came to
heal those who are ill. O Christ, by your word you raised the Paralytic at the
Sheep Pool; you healed the suffering of the woman with the flow of blood;

you showed mer - cy to the tormented daughter of the Ca-naan - ite wom - an;

and you did not disdain the prayer of the cen - tu - ri - on. Be-cause of this,

we cry out in praise: O Lord Al-might - y, glo - - - ry to you!

Cantor: Praise the Lord, all you nations,
(on 2) acclaim him all you peoples! (*Repeat "O ineffable goodness"*)

Cantor: Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
(on 1) he is faithful forever.

The Par - a - lyt - ic was like an un-bur - ied dead man, and when he saw you, O

Lord, he cried out: Have mer-cy on me, for my bed has be-come my grave.

Of what use is my life? I have no need of the Sheep Pool,

for there is none to put me in-to the wa - ter. There-fore I come

to you, O Fountain of all heal - ing, that with all I may cry to you:

O Lord Al - might - y, glo - - - - - ry to you!

Cantor: Glory...

Doxastikon

Tone 5

Je - sus went up to Jerusalem to the Sheep Pool, which in He - brew was called

Beth-és - da. And there lay a great multitude of sick people in its five

por - ti-coes; for the an - gel of the Lord went down at certain times and stirred the


wa - ter, grant - ing heal - ing to those who approached in faith. the Lord

saw there a man with a chron-ic ill-ness, and he asked him: Do you want to

be healed? The sick man re-plied to the Sav - ior: I have no one to put

me into the pool when the wa-ter is stirred. I have spent my money on phy-si-cians

and re-ceived no help from an - y - one. The Phy - si - cian of soul and bod - y



said to him: Take up your pal-let and walk; pro - claim to the whole world

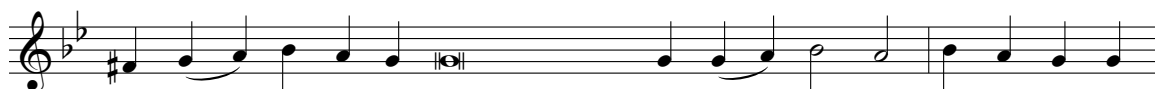


the greatness of my mer - cy and my might - y deeds.


Cantor: Now and ever...

Dogmatikon


Tone 3



O most ho - nor - a - ble one, how can we not mar - vel, at your giv - ing



birth to God and man? Most pure one, with - out know - ing man, you gave



birth in the flesh to the Son with - out a fa - ther, be - got - ten before all



ages of the Father with - out a moth - er. He underwent no change, confusion,



or di - vi - sion, but main - tained the pro - perties of each na - ture in - tact.



There - fore, O La - dy, Vir - gin Moth - er, beg him to save the souls of those




who rightly confess you as The - o - to - kos.

Aposticha

Tone 3


①



O Christ, who dark-ened the sun by your pas-sion, and en-light-ened all creation
by your res - ur - rec - tion, ac-cept our eve-ning pray'r; for you love man-kind.

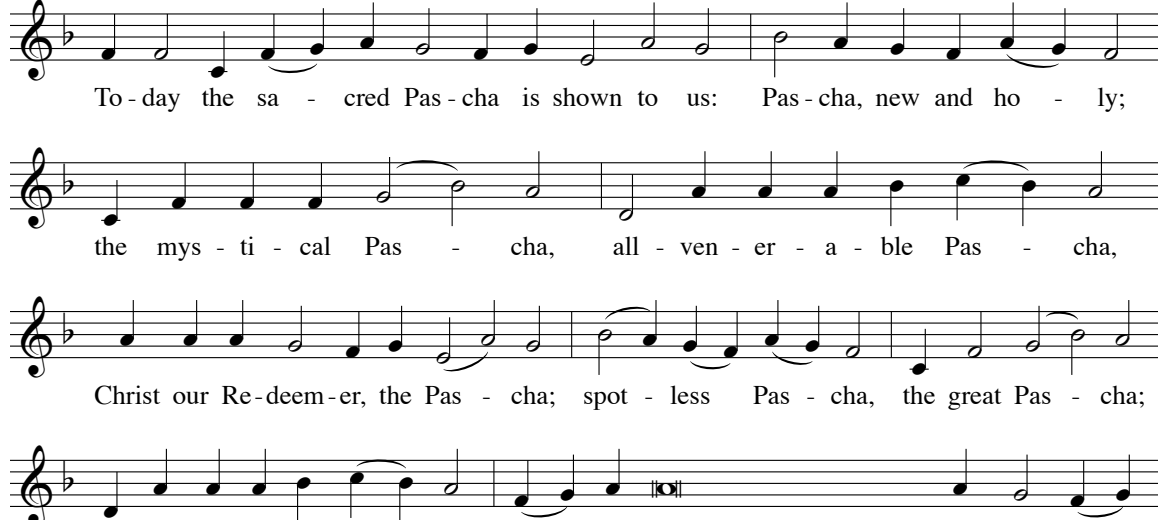
Paschal Hymns

Priest:



Let God a - rise! Let his ene - mies be scat - tered! Let those who hate him
flee from be - fore his face.

All



To-day the sa - cred Pas - cha is shown to us: Pas - cha, new and ho - ly;
the mys - ti - cal Pas - cha, all - ven - er - a - ble Pas - cha,
Christ our Re-deem-er, the Pas - cha; spot - less Pas - cha, the great Pas - cha;
the Pas - cha of the faith - ful, the Pas - cha which opened to us the gates of

Par - a - dise, the Pas - cha which sanc - ti - fies all the faith - ful.

Priest:

As smoke van - ish - es, so let them van - ish, like wax that melts be - fore

the fire.

All:

O wo - men, come and an - nounce what you have seen and say to Zi - on:

Re - ceive from us the joy - ful good news of Christ's Re - sur - rec - tion.

Re - joice and dance and be glad, O Je - ru - sa - lem, see - ing Christ the King,

com - ing forth from the tomb like a bride - - - groom.

Priest:

So let the wicked perish at the pres - ence of God, but let the right - eous re - joice.

All:

The myrrh-bear-ing wo - men stood be - fore the dawn at the tomb of the
Giv - er of Life. They found an an - gel seat - ed up - on the stone,
who ad-dressed them, say - ing: Why do you seek the liv-ing a-mong the dead?
Why do you mourn the in - cor - rup - ti - ble as cor - rupt?
Go forth and an-nounce the news to his dis - ci - - - - - ples.

Priest:

This is the day that the Lord has made; let us re-joice and be glad in it.

All:

Beau-ti - ful Pas-cha! Pas-cha of the Lord, Pas - cha! Pas-cha most ven-er - a - ble
dawns for us. Pas-cha! with joy let us em-brace one an-oth - er. O Pas-cha,

our salvation from sor - row. For from the grave to - day Christ shone forth as
 from a bri - dal cham - ber and filled the wo - men with joy by say - ing:
 Make known the glad tid - ings to the A - pos - - - tles.

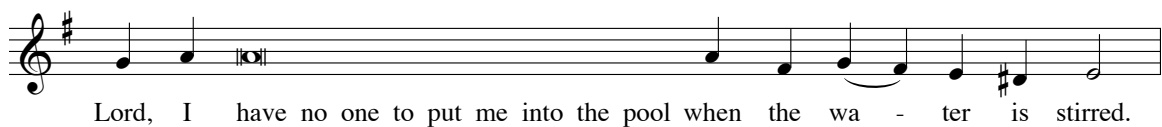
Priest:

Tone 8

Glo - ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - - - rit.

Doxastikon of the Paralytic

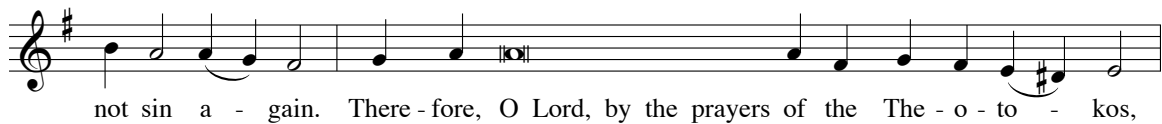
On So - lo - mon's porch there lay man - y sick, and in the midst of the feast,
 Christ found a - mong them a man who for thirty-eight years had been
 par - a - lyzed To him he called out with a Mas - ter's voice: Do you
 wish to be made well? And the par - a - lyt - ic man re - plied:



Lord, I have no one to put me into the pool when the wa - ter is stirred.



The Lord said to him: Take up your bed! Be - hold, you have become whole; do

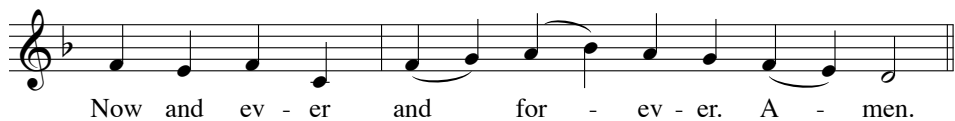


not sin a - gain. There - fore, O Lord, by the prayers of the The - o - to - kos,



send down up - on us your great mer - cy.

Priest:



Now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

All:



This is Res - ur - rec - tion Day! Let us be bright-ened by the feast;



let us em-brace one an - oth - er! Let us call "broth-ers" and "sis - ters"



e - ven those who hate us, and, be-cause of the Res - ur - rec - tion,

for - give ev - 'rything, and let us cry a - loud:

Christ is ris - en from the dead! By death he tram - pled death;

and to those in the tombs he grant - ed life.

The service continues on page 19.

Troparion, Tone 3

Let the heav - ens re - jice, let the earth be glad; for the Lord

has shown the might of his arm. By his death the Lord has tram - pled Death;

he has be - come the first - born of the dead; he has de - liv - ered

us from the depths of Ha - des and has grant - ed great mer - cy to the world.

Cantor

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,

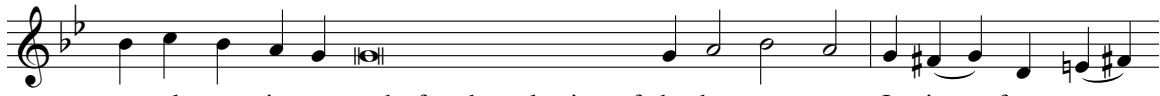


now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

Festal Theotokion, Tone 3



We sing your prais - es, O Vir - gin; for, as the The - o - to - kos,



you al - ways in - ter - cede for the salvation of the hu - man race. It is from you



that our God and your Son took flesh. Then, by suf - fer - ing the Pas - sion



on the cross, and out of love for mankind, he delivered us from cor rup - tion.

The service continues on page 21.

At the Dismissal:



Christ is ris en from the dead! By death he tram pled death;



and to those in the tombs he grant ed life. And to us he grant ed life



e ter - nal. Let us bow be fore his resur rec tion on the third day.