

Vesper Propers, Sunday of the Man Born Blind

Sixth Paschal Sunday, May 21

The holy emperor Constantine and his mother Helen, equal to the apostles.

All page numbers refer to the Paschal Vespers Book.

Psalm 140 - Tone 5

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 ascend 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 reproves 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.

res - urrection you have dead - ened the sting of sin and saved us from the gates

of Death. We glo - ri - fy you, O on - ly - be - got - ten Son.

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

⁹
The one who gives resurrection to the hu - man race was led like a lamb

to the slaugh - ter. The prin - ces of Ha-des trem - bled be - fore him and the

dis - mal doors were lift - ed up. For Christ, the King of Glo-ry, has en - tered

say - ing to those in chains: Go forth from here; and to those in dark-ness:

Show your - - - selves.

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

⁸
What a great won - der: the Cre - a - tor of in - vis - i - ble be - ings

suf - fered in the flesh out of love for us; and a - rose im - mor - tal.

Come, you fam - ilies of nations, let us bow be - fore him. For by his compassion

we have been de - liv - ered from de - cep - tion and have learned to praise

one God in three per - - - sons.

Cantor: (Tone 2) Let your ears be attentive
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading.

Stichera of the Sunday of the Man Born Blind - Tone 2

⁷ & ⁶
The man who was blind from birth asked him - self: Was I born blind

because of the sin of my par - ents, or am I a living sign of un - be - lief

to the na - tions? I am not con - tent to ask if it is night or day;

my feet can no longer endure trip - ping up - on the stones.



I have not seen the bright-ness of the sun, nor have I seen my



Cre - a - tor's im - age and like - ness. Yet I be-seech you, O Christ our God,



to look up - on me and have mer - cy on me.

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.
All repeat "The man who was blind"

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.



Pass - ing by the Temple, Jesus saw a man blind from birth. He had



com - pas - sion on him and put mud on his eyes. He said to him:



Go to the pool of Si-ló-am and wash. He washed and re-cov-ered his sight;



then he ren - dered glo - ry to God. But his neigh-bors said to him:



Who o - pened your eyes which no one be - fore could heal?



And he an - swered them, saying: A man called Je - sus. He told me



to wash in the pool of Silóam, and now I see. He is in truth Christ,



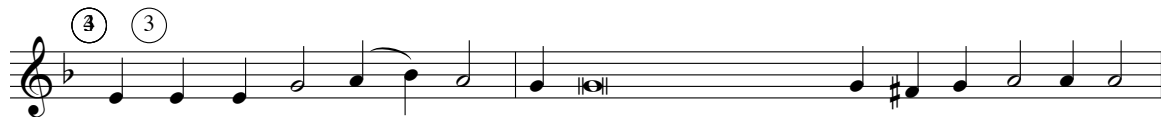
the Mes - si - ah, of whom Mo - ses wrote in the Law.



He is the Sav - ior of our souls.

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

Stichera of Constantine and Helen - Tone 4



You gave your pre-cious Cross as a most powerful weap-on to the Em-per-or.



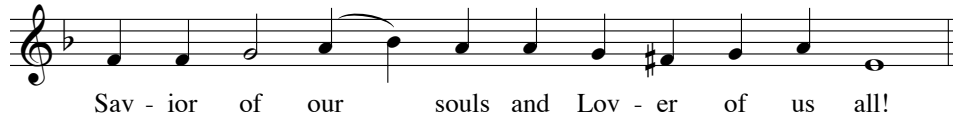
Through it he reigned righteous-ly on earth, shin - ing with god - li - ness.



By your com-pas-sion he was count-ed wor - thy of your heav-en - ly king-dom.



There-fore with him we glorify your dis-pen-sa - tion, O al-might - y Je - sus,



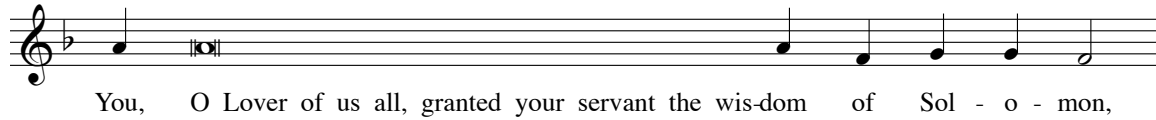
Sav - ior of our souls and Lov - er of us all!

Cantor Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.
All repeat "You gave your precious Cross..."

Cantor Praise the Lord, all you nations,
(on 2) acclaim him all you peoples!



As the King of kings, the Lord who reign o - ver all,



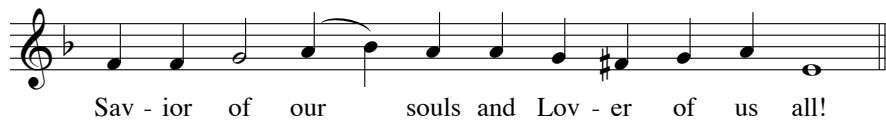
You, O Lover of us all, granted your servant the wis-dom of Sol - o - mon,



the meek-ness of Da - vid and the or - thodox faith of the a - pos - tles!



There - fore we glorify your dis - pen - sa - tion, O al-might-y Je - sus,

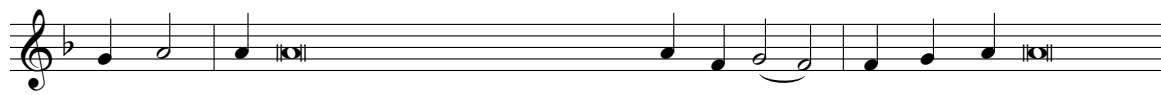


Sav - ior of our souls and Lov - er of us all!

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



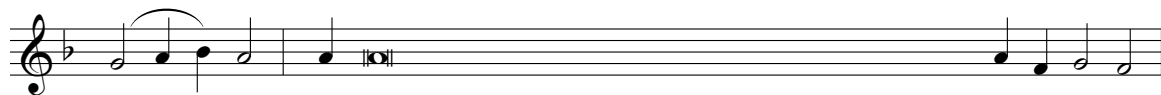
O Emperor of eter-nal mem - o - ry, first you willingly submitted the pur - ple



to Christ, rec-ognizing him as true God and King of all, the great Ben-efactor and



Source of vic - to - ry. You saw him enthroned above every principali-ty and



pow - er. There-fore Jesus made the kingdom prosper for you, O lov-er of vir-tue,



for he is the Sav - ior of our souls and Lov - er of us all!

Cantor: Glory...

Doxastikon of the Man Born Blind - Tone 5



As you walked a-long, O Lord, you found a man who had been blind from birth.



In sur-prise, the dis - ci - ples asked you: Was it be - cause of the sin of this man



or his par - ents that he was born blind, O Mas - ter? But you,



O Sav - ior, an - swered them, say - ing: Nei - ther has this man sinned, nor his par - ents,



but that the works of God would be re - vealed in him.



I must ac-com-lish the works of him who sent me, which no one else can work.



As you said that, you spat on the ground and made mud from the



dust to a-noint his eyes. And you said to him: Go and wash in the pool of



Si-ló-am. When he washed, he was healed and cried out to you:



O Lord, I be-lieve! And he bowed down and wor-shipped you.



There-fore we also cry out to you: Have mer-cy on us.

Cantor: Now and ever...

Dogmatikon - Tone 5



The im-age of the bride who knew not man was traced in the Red Sea long a-go.



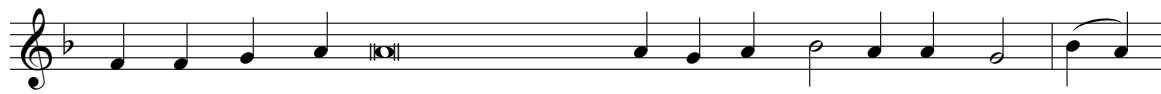
There, Mo-ses part-ed the wa-ters; here, Ga-bri-el an-nounced the mir-a-cle.



There, Is-ra-el trod the depths and kept dry; here, the Vir-gin gave birth to



Christ with-out seed. Then, the sea remained impassable after Is-ra-el's pas-sage;



now the most pure one remains inviolate aft-er Em-man-u-el's birth. O



God, existent, pre-existent, and now seen as man, have mer-cy up-



on us.

- Readings:** 1) 1[3] Kings 8:22-23.27-30;
 2) Isaiah 61:10-62:5;
 3) Isaiah 60:1-16.

Aposticha



O Christ our Sav-ior, we lift up our voices in song to glo-ri-fy you. For in your



love for man-kind, you be-came incarnate without leav-ing heav-en;



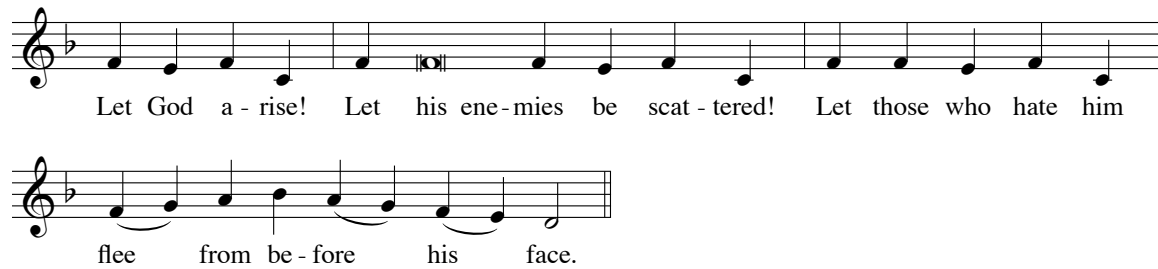
you ac-cept-ed the Cross and death; you cast down the gates of Ha-des; and on the third



day you arose from the dead for the sal-va-tion of our souls.

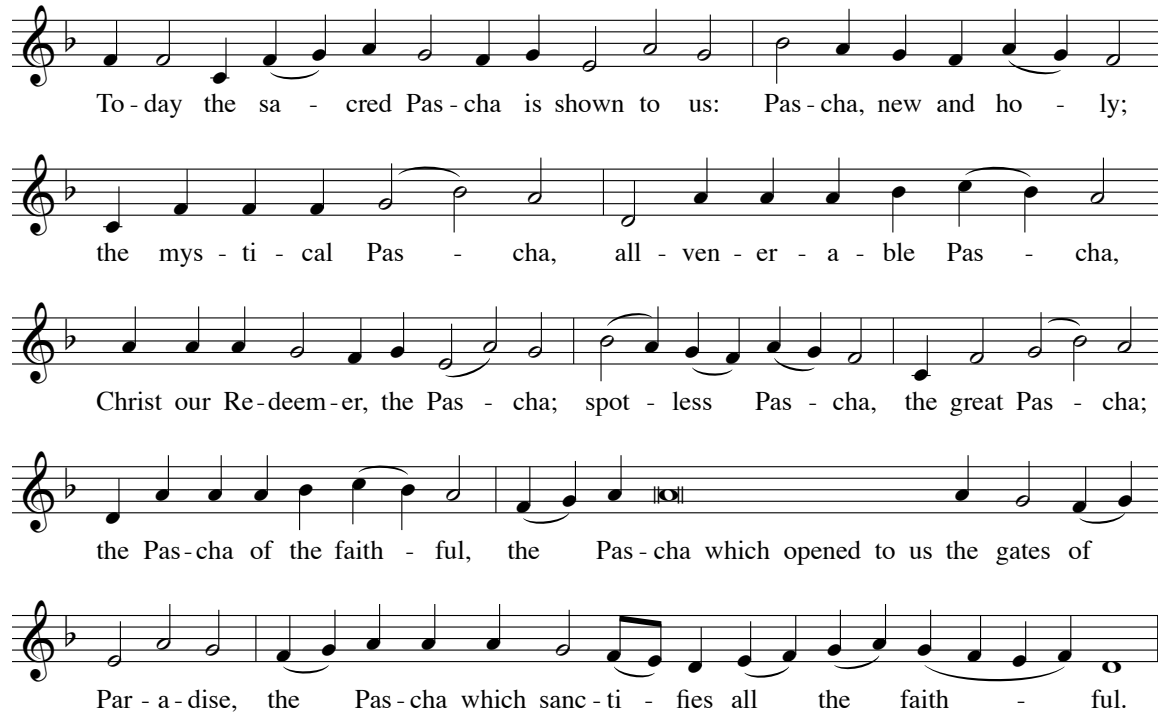
Paschal Hymns

Priest:



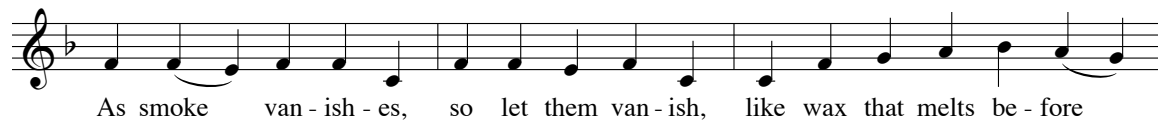
Let God a - rise! Let his ene-mies be scat - tered! Let those who hate him
flee from be - fore his face.

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-ounce 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-joyce 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 - joyce.

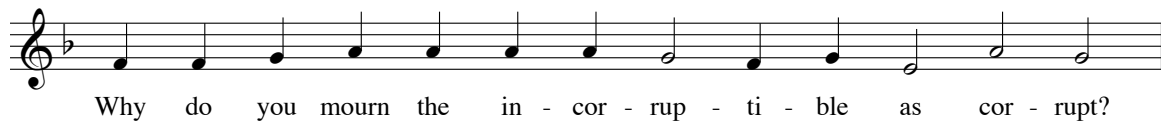
All:

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?

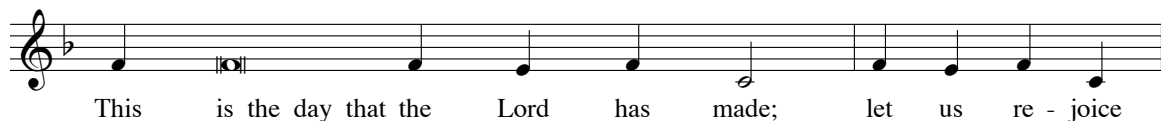


Why do you mourn the in - cor - rup - ti - ble as cor - rupt?



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:

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

Doxastikon of Constantine - Tone 8

Tone 8

Bright-ly shin-ing moon and star of eve - ning, you were turned from unbelief to faith

in the true God. You were led to sanctify the people and cit - y.

Be-hold-ing the figure of the Cross in the sky, you heard this voice from a-bove:

"Con - quer with this Cross in which lies victory o-ver your en - e - mies!"

Re-ceiv-ing wisdom from the Ho - ly Spir - it, you were a-noint-ed as ho - ly

em-per - or, a - noint-ing and supporting the Church of God. Fa-ther of

Or-tho-dox em - per - ors, Con-stant-ine, e - qual to the A - pos - tles,

whose rel-ics pour forth heal - ing: ev - er in - ter - cede for our souls.

Priest:

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

All:

This is Re - sur - 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 Re - sur - rec - tion,

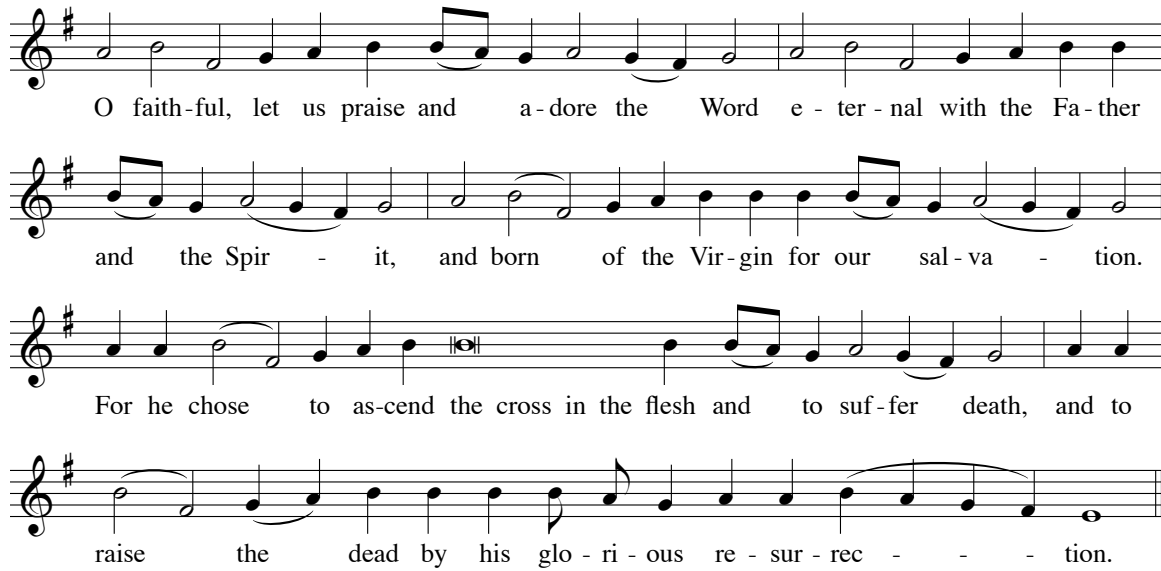
for - give ev - 'rything, and let us cry a - loud:

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.

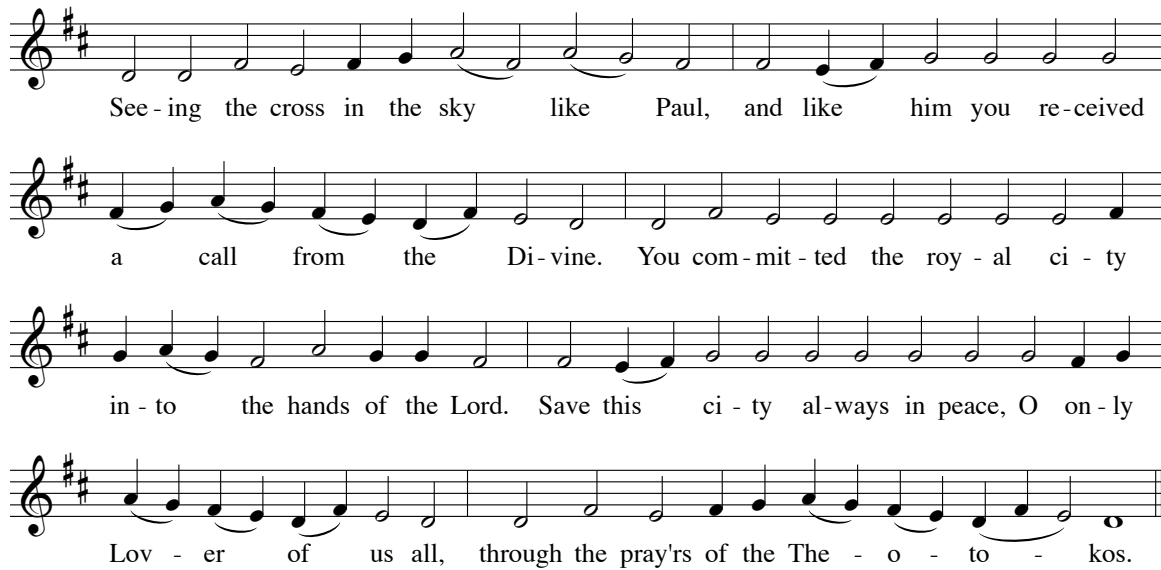
Troparion of the Resurrection - Tone 5



O faith-ful, let us praise and a-dore the Word e - ter - nal with the Fa-ther
and the Spir - it, and born of the Vir-gin for our sal - va - tion.
For he chose to as-cend the cross in the flesh and to suf-fer death, and to
raise the dead by his glo - ri - ous re - sur - rec - - - tion.

Glory...(Tone 8)

Troparion of Constantine - Tone 8



See-ing the cross in the sky like Paul, and like him you re-ceived
a call from the Di-vine. You com-mit - ted the roy - al ci - ty
in - to the hands of the Lord. Save this ci - ty al-ways in peace, O on - ly
Lov - er of us all, through the pray'rs of the The - o - to - kos.

Now and ever...

Festal Theotokion



O gra-cious Lord, for the sake of man-kind you were born of a vir - gin;
through your death on the cross you con - quered Death; and through
your re - sur - rec - tion you re-vealed your-self as God. O Mer - ci - ful Lord,
do not dis - dain those whom you have cre - a - ted with your own hands,
but show forth your love for man-kind. Ac-cept the in - ter - ces - sion
which the Moth - er who bore you makes in our be - half: O Sav - ior,
save your des - pair - ing peo - - - ple.

Dismissal, page 21

If the vigil is served, "Rejoice, Virgin Theotokos" (p.29) is sung twice, followed by the Troparion of the Feast: