

By death he tram-pled death; and to those in the tombs he grant-ed life.

The service continues on page 19.

Troparia

Troparion of the Resurrection - Tone 4

The joy-ful mes-sage of the res-ur-rec - tion was heard by the women disci-ples
 from the an - gel, and be-ing freed from the an-ces-tral curse, they boast-ed
 to the a-pos - tles: Death is de-spoiled; Christ our God is ris - en,
 giv - ing great mer - cy to the world.

Cantor: (Tone 3) Glory...now and ever...

Troparion of the holy apostle Simon the Zealot - Tone 3

O ho - ly A-pos - tle Si - mon, in - ter-cede with the mer - ci - ful God
 that he may grant our souls for - give - ness of sins.

Then "Now and ever" and the festal theotokion in Tone 3: "We sing your praises, O Virgin" (Saturday Vespers book, p. 57).

Vesper Propers, May 10, 2009 Sunday of the Samaritan Woman Fifth Paschal Sunday

The holy apostle Simon the Zealot, one of the Twelve; also called the "Canaanean." Tradition tells us that it was Simon who was the bridegroom of the wedding which Jesus attended in Cana of Galilee. He preached the Gospel in Mauretania in Africa, and was finally crucified like his Lord.

All page numbers refer to the Paschal Vespers Book.

Psalm 140 - Tone 4

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 lifting 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.

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 **unharm**ed.

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 **within** me.

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

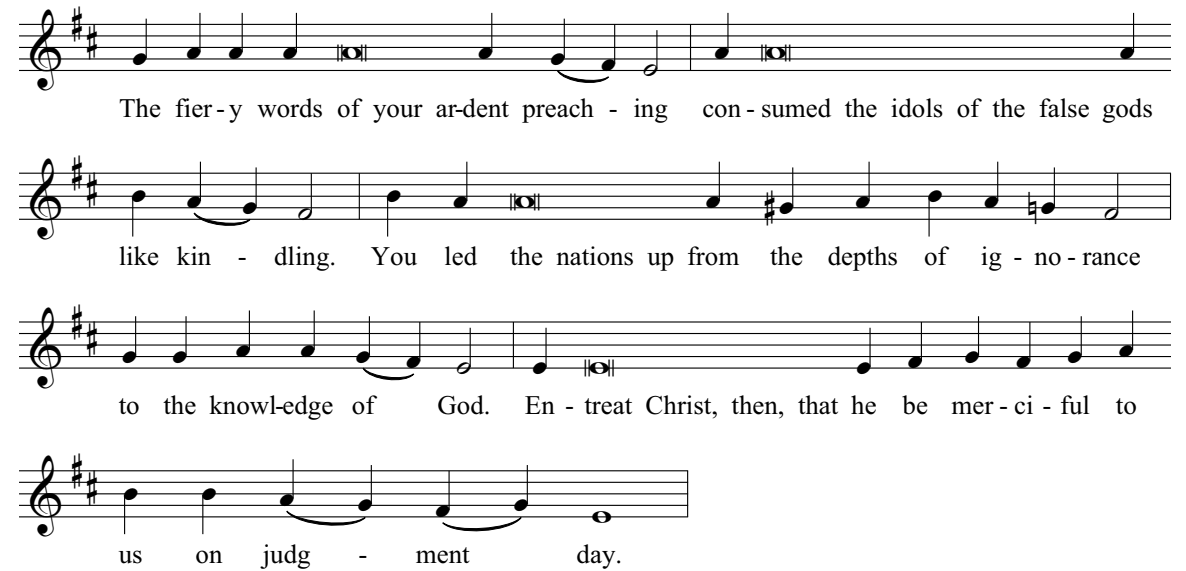
Look on my right and see:
there is no one who takes **my** part.

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 **distress**.

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

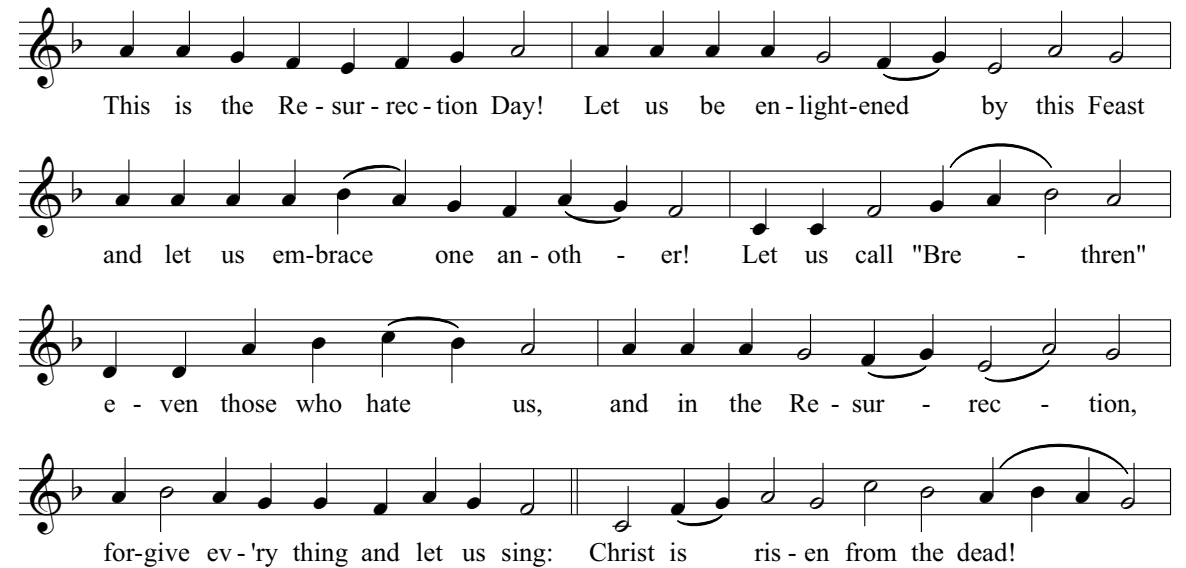


The fier-y words of your ar-dent preach - ing con - sumed the idols of the false gods
like kin - dling. You led the nations up from the depths of ig - no - rance
to the knowl-edge of God. En - treat Christ, then, that he be mer - ci - ful to
us on judg - ment day.

Celebrant: 

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

Doxastikon of Pascha



This is the Re - sur - rec - tion Day! Let us be en - light - ened by this Feast
and let us em - brace one an - oth - er! Let us call "Bre - thren"
e - ven those who hate us, and in the Re - sur - rec - tion,
for - give ev - 'ry thing and let us sing: Christ is ris - en from the dead!

All:

Pasch so de-light-ful, Pasch of the Lord, is the Pasch -
 most hon-ored Pasch now dawned on us. It is the Pasch! There-fore, let us
 joy-ful-ly em-brace one an-oth-er. O Pass-o-ver, save us from sor-row;
 For to-day, Christ has shown forth from the tomb as from a bri-dal
 cham-ber and filled the wo-men with joy by say-ing: An-nounce
 the good news to the A-pos-tles.

Tone 6

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

Aposticha doxastikon of the holy apostle Simon the Zealot - Tone 6 samohlasen

Like an ea-gle soar-ing in the heights, O holy a-pos-tle Si-mon,
 you went as a disciple of the Savior through-out the whole cre-a-tion.

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

We bow constantly to your life-creating cross, O Christ our God, we glorify your
 resurrec-tion on the third day; for by it, O All-pow-er-ful One, cor-rupt
 hu-man nature has been re-newed and you have in-dicated our as-cent to
 heav-en. For you a-lone are good and love us all.

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

O Savior, you absolved the penalty of the tree of dis-o-be-di-ence, will-ing-ly
 nail-ing it to the tree of the cross. When you descended into Hades, O Pow-er-ful
 One, you broke the bonds of Death a-sun-der, O God. There-fore, we
 wor-ship your resur-rec-tion from the dead, cry-ing out and re-joic-ing:

All - pow - er - ful Lord, glo - ry to you.

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

O Lord, you battered down the gates of Ha - des and by your death you
dis - solved Death's do - min - ion. You freed the human race from cor - rup - tion,
grant - ing life, incorruption, and great mer - cy to the world.

Cantor: (Tone 1) Let your ears be attentive
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading.

Stichera of the Samaritan Woman - Tone 1

At the sixth hour, you came to the well, O Foun-tain of Won - ders, to en-snare the
fruit of Eve; for at that ver - y ho - ur, she had been driven from
Paradise by the guile of the ser - pent. When the Sa-mar - i - tan woman came
to draw wa - ter, you said to her, O Sav - ior: Give me wa - ter

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

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

All:

The myrrh - bear - ing wo - men ar - rived just be - fore the dawn
at the tomb of the Giv - er of Life and found an an - gel seat - ed on the stone
who spoke these words to them: "Why do you seek the liv - ing a - mong the dead?
Why do you mourn the in - corruptible among those sub - ject to de - cay?
Go an - nounce the good news to his dis - ci - - - - ples.

Celebrant: This is the day that the Lord has made; let us ex - ult and re - joice it it.

the Pasch which is Christ the Re-deem - er, spot-less Pasch, great Pasch,
 the Pasch of the faith-ful, the Pasch which is the key to the gates of Par-a-dise,
 the Pas-cha which sanc - ti - fies all the faith - - - ful.

Celebrant:

As smoke van - ish - es, so let them van - ish,
 as wax melts be - fore a fire.

All:

O wo - men, be the her - alds of good news and tell what you saw;
 tell of the vision and say to Zi - on: "Ac-cept the good news of joy
 from us, the news that Christ has ri - sen." Ex - ult and cel - e-brate
 and re - joice, O Je - ru - sa - lem, see - ing Christ the King,

to drink, and I will give you waters of e - ter - nal life. And the wom-an hastened
 to the city and proclaimed to the peo - ple: Come and see Christ the Lord, the
 Sav - - ior of our souls.

Cantor: *(Tone 2)* 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. *Tone 2*

When the Lord came to the well of Ja - cob, the Sa-mar - i - tan
 wo-man entreat-ed him, say - ing: Give me the water of faith, O Giv-er of life,
 that I may ob - tain the waters of bap-tism, joy and sal - va - tion.
 O Lord, glo - - - ry to you.

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

Tru-ly the Son, Word of God, co-e - ter - nal with the Fa - ther, the Foun-tain

of Wonders himself, came to the foun - tain, where a wom - an of Samaria
 came to draw wa - ter. And when the Sav - ior saw her, he said to her:
 Give me wa - ter to drink and go call your hus - band. But she ad-dressed
 him as man and not as God; wish-ing to con-ceal the truth from him,
 she said, I have no hus - band. And the Mas - ter replied: You have said
 the truth, that you have no hus-band; for you have had five hus - bands,
 and the one whom you now have is not your hus - band. A - mazed
 by these words, she went to the town, and pro-claimed to the crowds,
 say - ing: Come! See Christ, who grants the world great mer - cy.

Aposticha

Tone 4

In being lifted upon the Cross, O Lord, you abolished the curse which we had
 inherit-ed from our fore-bearers. By go - ing down to Ha - des, you freed
 from eternal captivity those im-pris-oned there, and grant-ed incorruption to the
 hu-man race. We, therefore, praise your life-giving and re - deem - ing
 res - ur - rec - tion.

The aposticha continue with the Paschal Stichera. The faithful come forward to kiss the cross as at Paschal Matins.

Celebrant: 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 Pasch is re-vealed to us, ho - ly and new Pasch,
 the mys - ti - cal Pass - o - ver, the ven - er - a - ble Pass - o - ver,

Cantor: (Tone 4) Now and ever...

Dogmatikon - Tone 4



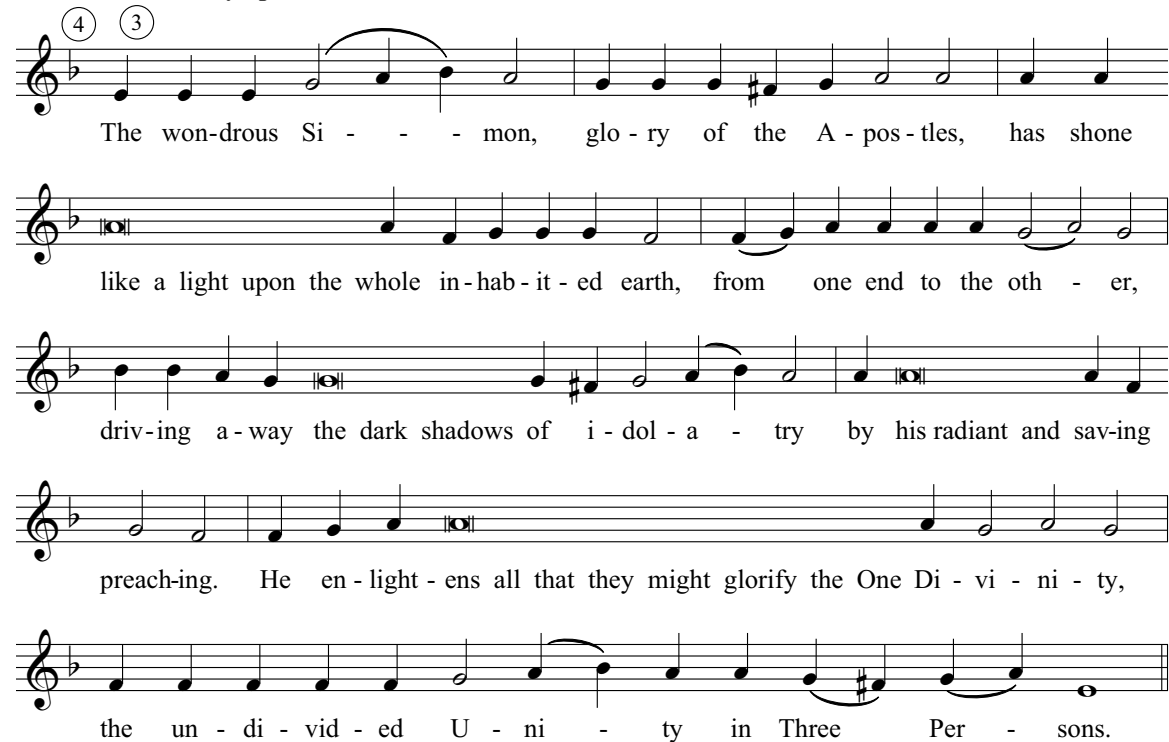
O The-o - to - kos, Da - vid the prophet and ancestor of God an-nounced in song
to the one who would do great things for you: The Queen stands at your right hand.
He re-vealed you as the Mother of Life and In-ter-ces - sor. God was pleased to
become man from you with-out a fa-ther so that he might restore the image which
pas-sions had de-formed, and find the sheep stray-ing in the hills, lift it on
his shoulders, and bring it to his Fa-ther, u - nit-ing it to the heav-en-ly pow - ers.
Thus Christ will save the world, for he has a-bun-dant and great mer - cy.

The service continues on page 12.

- Readings:**
- 1) 1 John 3:21 - 4:9 (EOT 167-168)
 - 2) 1 John 4:11-16
 - 3) 1 John 4:20 - 5:5

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

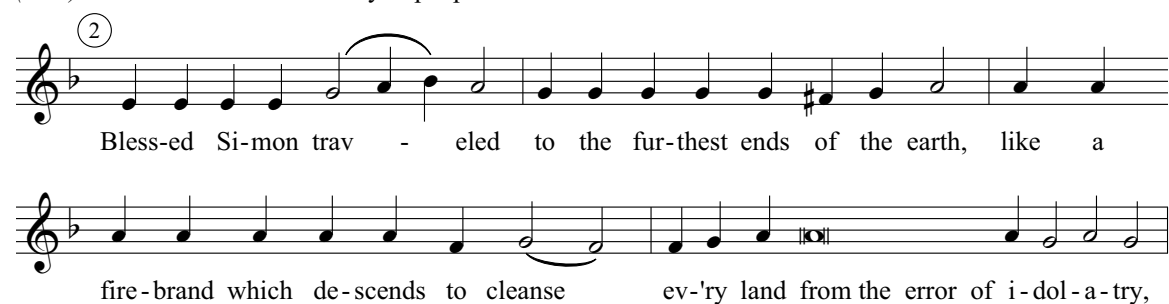
Stichera of the holy apostle Simon the Zealot - Tone 4 samohlasen



The won-drous Si - - - mon, glo - ry of the A - pos - tles, has shone
like a light upon the whole in-hab - it - ed earth, from one end to the oth - er,
driv-ing a-way the dark shadows of i - dol - a - try by his radiant and sav-ing
preach-ing. He en - light - ens all that they might glorify the One Di - vi - ni - ty,
the un - di - vid - ed U - ni - ty in Three Per - sons.

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: "The wondrous Simon..."*

Cantor: Praise the Lord, all you nations, **Psalm 116**
(on 2) acclaim him all you peoples!



Bless-ed Si-mon trav - eled to the fur-thest ends of the earth, like a
fire-brand which de-scends to cleanse ev-'ry land from the error of i - dol - a - try,

en - kin - dling by grace for be - liev - ers the shin - ing lamps of the Faith,
 that they might glo - rify the One Di - vin - i - ty, the un - di - vid - ed U - ni - ty in
 Three Per - sons.

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

¹
 The A - pos - tle Si - mon, ven - e - ra - ble and en - light - ened, was a teacher
 to the na - tions; and like a net from God, he fished them up from the depths
 of per - di - tion. To - day this true herald of the most high the - ol - o - gy
 in - vites us to know Christ; and he presents his just deeds as a ban - quet
 to re - fresh our souls.

Cantor: *(Tone 6)* Glory...

Doxastikon of the Samaritan Woman - Tone 6

Je - sus met the Samaritan woman at Ja - cob's well. The One who covers
 the earth with wa - ter asks wa - ter of her. O, what a won - der!
 The One who rides on the Cherubim converses with an adulter - ous wom - an.
 The One who suspended the earth on the waters asks for wa - ter. The One who
 caused the springs of water and their lakes to over - flow seeks wa - ter.
 He tru - ly desires to save this woman from the snares of the En - e - my and to fill her
 with liv - ing wa - ter, to ex - tin - guish the flames of her pas - sions
 for he alone is compas - sion - ate and the Lov - er of us all.