O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me.
Hear me, O Lord! O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me;
receive the voice of my pray'r when I call upon you.
Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r ascend to you like incense
and the lifting up of my hands like an evening sacrifice.
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 unharmed.

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.

Cantor:
(on 10)

Bring my soul out of this prison
and then I shall praise your name.

With your precious cross, O Christ, you have put the Devil to shame. With your
resurrection you have dead-ended the sting of sin and saved us from the gates of Death. We glorify you, O only-begotten Son.

Cantor: Around me the just will assemble because of your goodness to me.

The one who gives resurrection to the human race was led like a lamb to the slaughter. The princes of Hades trembled before him and the dismal doors were lifted up. For Christ, the King of Glory, has entered saying to those in chains: Go forth from here; and to those in darkness:

Show yourselves.

Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; Psalm 129

Lord, hear my voice!

What a great wonder: the Creator of invisible beings
suffered in the flesh out of love for us; and arose immortal.

Come, you families of nations, let us bow before him. For by his compassion

we have been delivered from deception and have learned to praise

one God in three persons.

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive
(on 7)

to the voice of my pleading.

We offer to you our evening worship, O Light whom the darkness of night can

never extinguish. For in these latter days your radiance has appeared to the

world, shining in your flesh as light reflected from a mirror. Your brilliance

has descended even to the depths of Hades and dissolved its gloom. O Lord,

Giver of Light, glory to you; for you have shown the radiance of your
resurrection to all the nations.

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.

Let us glorify Christ, the Author of our salvation; for by his resurrection
from the dead, the world has been delivered from the deception of Satan.

The choirs of angels rejoice as the treachery of evil spirits vanishes.

Fallen Adam arises and the Devil is vanquished.

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.

Those who guarded the tomb of Christ were told by the evil men who hired them,
"Take this silver and keep silent. Tell no one of the resurrection of Christ;
rather tell everyone that while you were sleeping, his body was stolen."
But who has ever heard of a body being stolen, a body which had already been anointed? Why would anyone take a body from the grave naked, and leave the burial shroud in the tomb? Do not deceive yourselves, O people of Judea. Study the teachings of the Prophets, and you will come to understand that Jesus Christ is God Almighty and truly the Savior of the world.

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

O Lord our Savior, who subjected hell and conquered death, and enlightened the world through your precious Cross, have mercy upon us.

Cantor: (Tone 2) Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption, Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.
The man who was blind from birth asked himself: Was I born blind because of the sin of my parents, or am I a living sign of unbelief to the nations? I am not content to ask if it is night or day; my feet can no longer endure tripping upon the stones. I have not seen the brightness of the sun, nor have I seen my Creator's image and likeness. Yet I beseech you, O Christ our God, to look upon me and have mercy on me.

Cantor (on 2) Praise the Lord, all you nations, acclaim him all you peoples! (Repeat "The man who was blind")

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

Passing by the Temple, Jesus saw a man blind from birth. He had
compassion on him and put mud on his eyes. He said to him:

Go to the pool of Siloam and wash. He washed and recovered his sight;

then he rendered glory to God. But his neighbors said to him:

Who opened your eyes which no one before could heal?

And he answered them, saying: A man called Jesus. He told me
to wash in the pool of Siloam, and now I see. He is in truth Christ,
the Messiah, of whom Moses wrote in the Law.

He is the Savior of our souls.

Cantor: (Tone 5) Glory...

Doxastikon of the Man Born Blind - Tone 5

As you walked along, O Lord, you found a man who had been blind from birth.
In surprise, the disciples asked you: Was it because of the sin of this man or his parents that he was born blind, O Master? But you,

O Savior, answered them, saying: Neither has this man sinned, nor his parents,

but that the works of God would be revealed in him.

I must accomplish 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 anoint his eyes. And you said to him: Go and wash in the pool of Siloam. When he washed, he was healed and cried out to you:

O Lord, I believe! And he bowed down and worshipped you.
Therefore we also cry out to you: Have mercy on us.


Dogmatikon - Tone 5

The image of the bride who knew not man was traced in the Red Sea long ago.

There, Moses parted the waters; here, Gabriel announced the miracle.

There, Israel trod the depths and kept dry; here, the Virgin gave birth to Christ without seed. Then, the sea remained impassable after Israel's passage;

now the most pure one remains inviolate after Emmanuel's birth. O

God, existent, pre-existent, and now seen as man, have mercy upon us.

The service continues on page 12.
O Christ our Savior, we lift up our voices in song to glorify you. For in your love for mankind, you became incarnate without leaving heaven; you accepted the Cross and death; you cast down the gates of Hades; and on the third day you arose from the dead for the salvation of our souls.

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

Let God arise and let his enemies be scattered,
and let those who hate him flee from before his face.

Today the sacred Pasch is revealed to us, holy and new Pasch,
the mystical Passover, the venerable Passover,
the Pasch which is Christ the Redeemer, spotless Pasch, great Pasch,

the Pasch of the faithful, the Pasch which is the key to the gates of Paradise,

the Pascha which sanctifies all the faithful.

Celebrant: As smoke vanishes, so let them vanish,
as wax melts before a fire.

All: O women, be the heralds of good news and tell what you saw;
tell of the vision and say to Zion: “Accept the good news of joy from us, the news that Christ has risen.” Exult and celebrate

and rejoice, O Jerusalem, seeing Christ the King,
com-ing forth from the tomb like a bride - - - groom.

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.

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

Pasch so delightful, Pasch of the Lord, is the Pasch—most honored Pasch now-dawned on us. It is the Pasch! Therefore, let us joyfully embrace one another. O Pass-over, save us from sorrow;

For today, Christ has shown forth from the tomb as from a bridal chamber and filled the women with joy by saying: Announce the good news to the Apostles.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Doxastikon of the Sunday of the Man Born Blind - Tone 8

O Christ our God, spiritual Sun of Justice, by your pure touch, you
en-light-en the eyes of him who from his mother's womb was with-out light.

En-light-en the eyes of our hearts and make us children of the light and of day,

that we may cry out to you in faith: How great is your com-pas-sion toward us,

O Lover of Man - kind, glo - ry to you!

Celebrant:


Doxastikon of Pascha

This is the Re-sur-rec-tion Day! Let us be en-light-en-ed 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!
Troparia

Troparion of the Resurrection - Tone 5

O faithful, let us praise and adore the Word eternal with the Father and the Spirit, and born of the Virgin for our salvation.

For he chose to ascend the cross in the flesh and to suffer death, and to raise the dead by his glorious resurrection.

Cantor: Glory... Now and ever...

Festal Theotokion - Tone 5

Rejoice, Virgin, impassable Gateway of the Lord! Rejoice, protective Wall of those who take refuge in you! Rejoice, peaceful Haven untroubled by storms! Rejoice, O Virgin who has not
known wedlock, and yet has given birth in the flesh to your

Creator and God! O Theotokos, never cease to intercede

for all those who praise and worship your Son.