

Vesper Propers
Sunday of the Man Born Blind
Sixth Paschal Sunday

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.

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*harmed.

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 *dis*tress.

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.

Tone 5



With your pre-cious cross, O Christ, you have put the De-vil to shame. With your

re - surrection 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.

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!

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

We of - fer to you our eve - ning wor - ship, O Light whom the darkness of night can

nev - er ex - tin - guish. For in these lat - ter days your radiance has ap - peared to the

world, shin - ing in your flesh as light reflected from a mir - ror. Your bril - liance

has descended even to the depths of Ha - des and dis - solved its gloom. O Lord,

Giv - er of Light, glo - ry to you; for you have shown the radiance of your

res - ur - rec - tion to all the na - - - tions.

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 glo - rify Christ, the Author of our sal - va - tion; for by his res - ur - rec - tion

from the dead, the world has been delivered from the de - cep - tion of Sa - tan.

The choirs of angels rejoice as the treachery of evil spir - its va - nish - es.

Fall - en Adam arises and the De - vil is van - - - quished.

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 guard - ed the tomb of Christ were told by the e - vil men who hired them,

"Take this sil - ver and keep si - lent. Tell no one of the resurrec - tion of Christ;

rath - er tell ev - eryone that while you were sleeping, his bo - dy was sto - len."



But who has ever heard of a bo - dy be - ing sto - len, a bo - dy which had already



been an - oint - ed? Why would an - y - one take a body from the grave na - ked,



and leave the bu - rial shroud in the tomb? Do not de - ceive yourselves, O people



of Ju - de - a. Stu - dy the teach - ings of the Pro - phets, and you



will come to understand that Jesus Christ is God Al - might - y and tru - ly the



Sav - ior of the world.

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



O Lord our Sav - ior, who sub - ject - ed hell and con - quered death, and en - light - ened



the world through your pre - cious Cross, have mer - cy up - on us.

Cantor: (Tone 2) Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

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

(3) & (2)

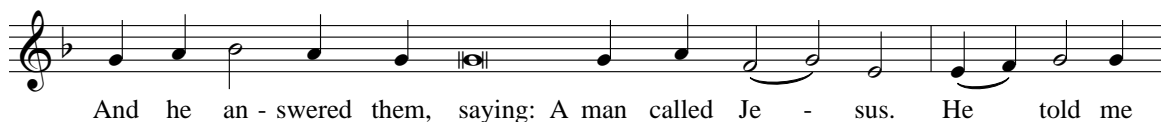
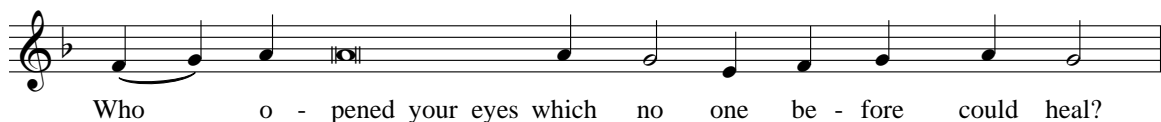
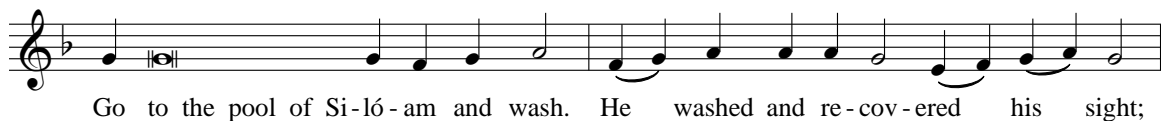
The man who was blind from birth asked him - self: Was I born blind
because of the sin of my par - ents, or am I a living sign of un-be - lief
to the na - tions? I am not con - tent to ask if it is night or day;
my feet can no longer endure trip-ping up - on the stones.
I have not seen the bright-ness 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 Praise the Lord, all you nations,
(on 2) acclaim him all you peoples! (*Repeat "The man who was blind"*)

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

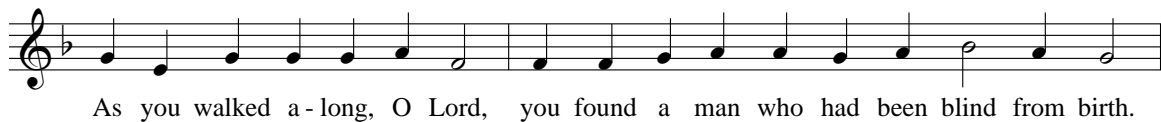
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Pass - ing by the Temple, Jesus saw a man blind from birth. He had



Cantor: (Tone 5) Glory...

Doxastikon of the Man Born Blind - Tone 5





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 - plish 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 and forever. Amen.

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 -

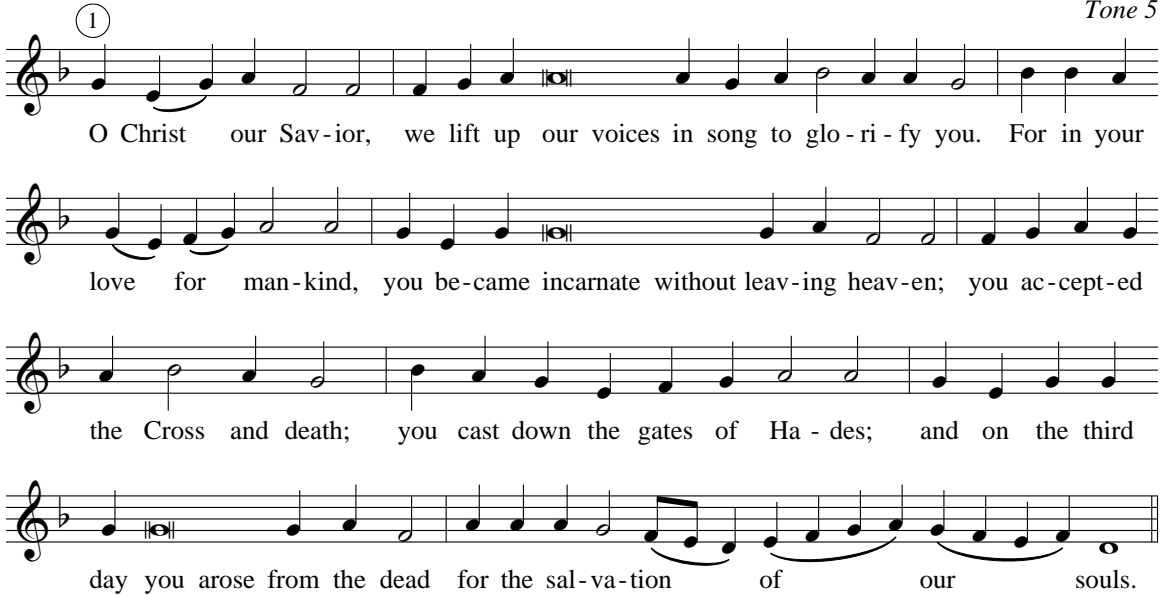
on us.

The service continues on page 12.

Aposticha

Tone 5

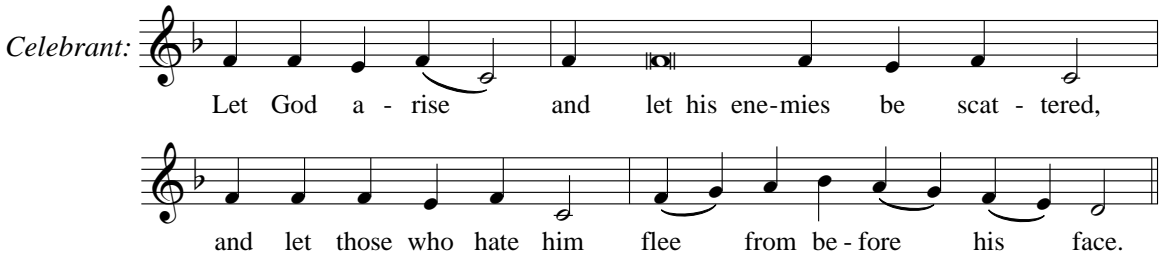
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O Christ our Sav-ior, we lift up our voices in song to glo-ri-fy you. For in your love for man-kind, you be-came incarnate without leav-ing heav-en; you ac-cept-ed the Cross and death; you cast down the gates of Ha-des; and on the third day you arose from the dead for the sal-va-tion of our souls.

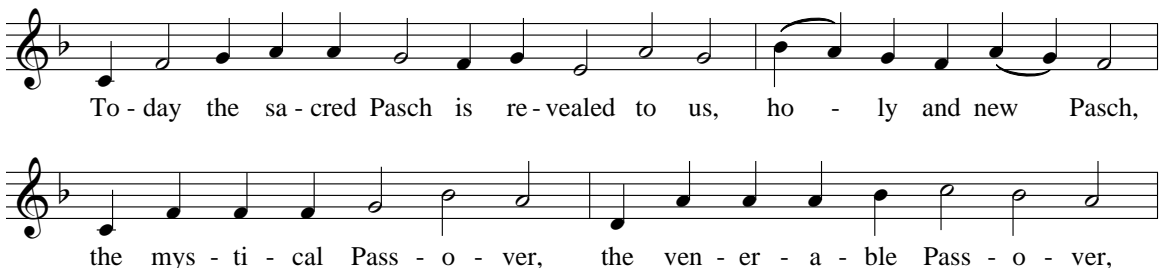
The aposticha continue with the Paschal Stichera. The faithful come forward to kiss the cross as at Paschal Matins.

Celebrant:



Let God a-rise and let his ene-mies be scat-tered, and 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,


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,




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 be glad



and re - joice in it.

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

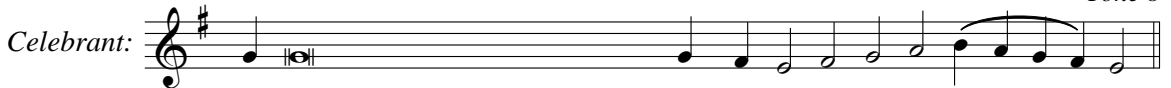


cham - ber and filled the wo - men with joy by say - ing: An - nounce



the good news to the A - pos - - - tles.

Tone 8



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

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



O Christ our God, spiritual Sun of Jus - - - tice, by your pure touch, you

en-light-ened 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 Lov-er of Man - kind, glo - ry to you!

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!

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

Troparia

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 res - ur - rec - - - tion.

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

Festal Theotokion - Tone 5

Re - joice, Vir - gin, im - pas - sa - ble Gate - way of the Lord! Re - joice,

pro - tec - tive Wall of those who take re - fuge in you! Re - joice, peace - ful

Ha - ven un - trou - bled by storms! Re - joice, O Vir - gin who has not

known wed - lock, and yet has giv - en birth in the flesh to your

Cre - a - tor and God! O The - o - to - kos, nev - er cease to in - ter - cede

for all those who praise and wor - ship your Son.