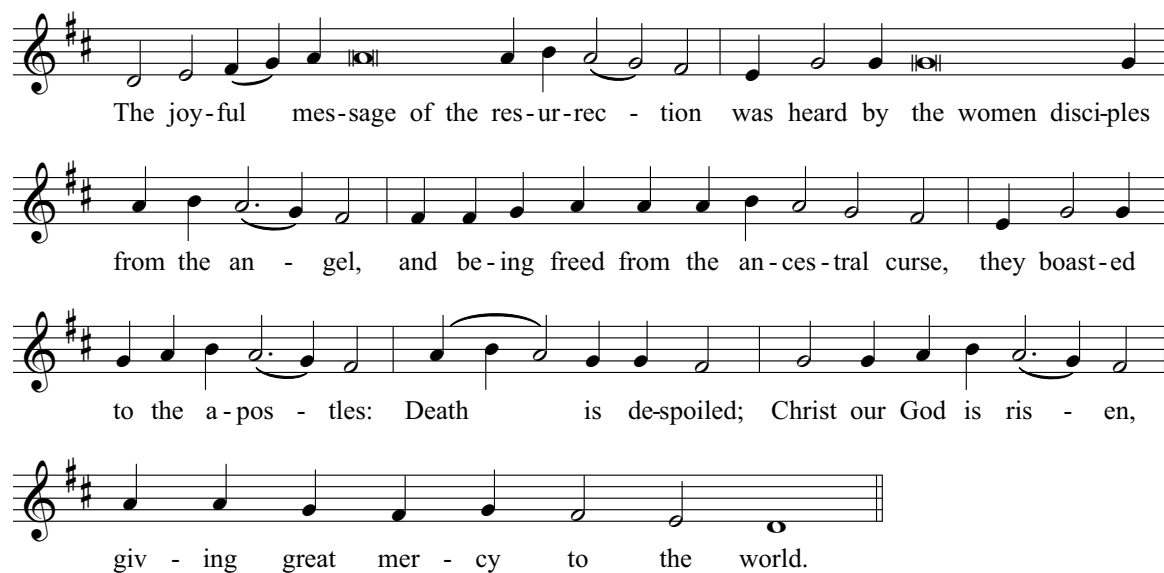


## Troparia

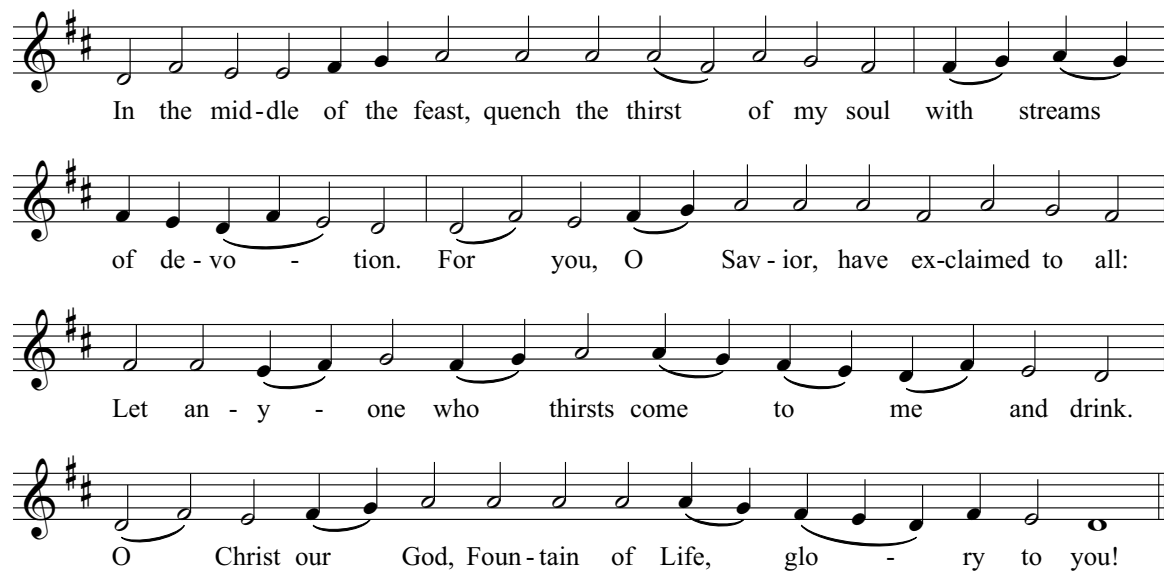
### Troparion of the Resurrection - Tone 4



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 8) Glory...now and ever...

### Troparion of Mid-Pentecost - Tone 8

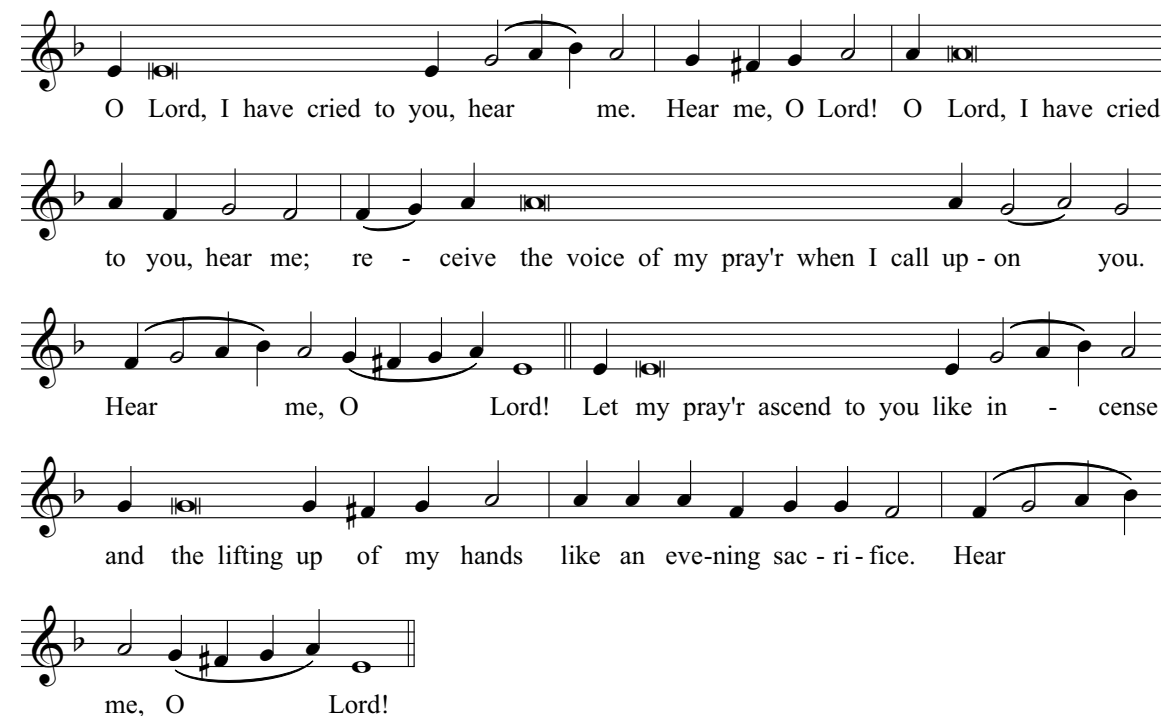


In the mid-dle of the feast, quench the thirst of my soul with streams  
of de-vo - tion. For you, O Sav - ior, have ex-claimed to all:  
Let an - y - one who thirsts come to me and drink.  
O Christ our God, Foun-tain of Life, glo - ry to you!

## Vesper Propers Sunday of the Samaritan Woman Fifth Paschal Sunday

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 *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 *ent*rap me.

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

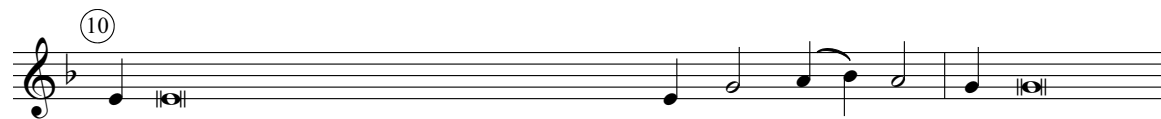
I have no means of escape,  
not one who cares for *my* soul.

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

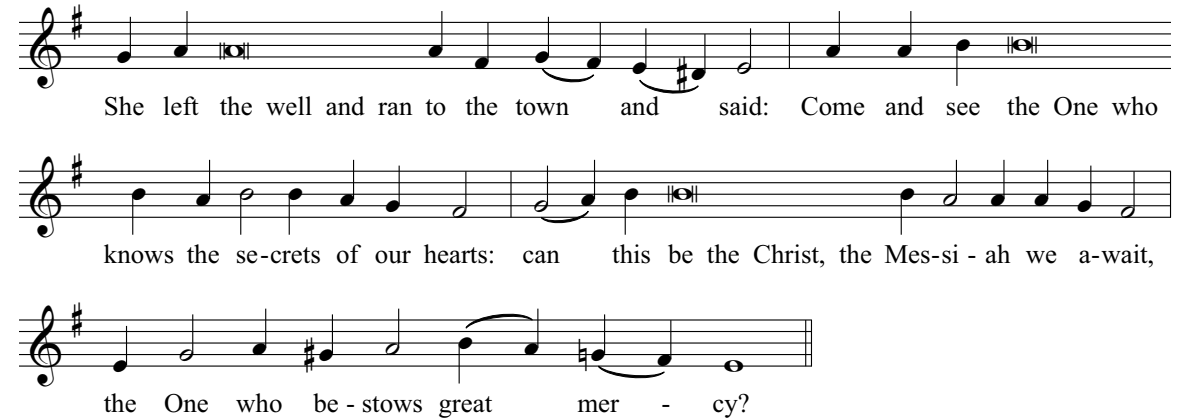
Listen, then, to my cry  
for I am in the depths of *dist*ress.

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


**Cantor:** (Tone 4) 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

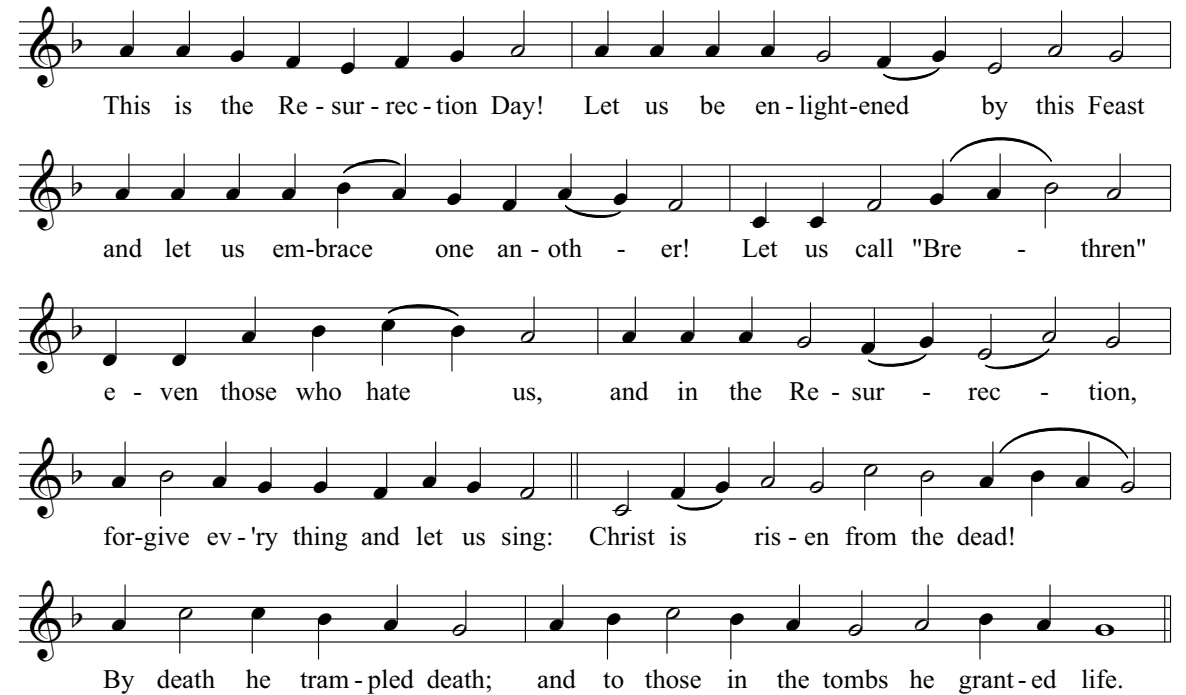


She left the well and ran to the town and said: Come and see the One who  
knows the se-crets of our hearts: can this be the Christ, the Mes-si - ah we a-wait,  
the One who be - stows great mer - cy?

*Celebrant:* 

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

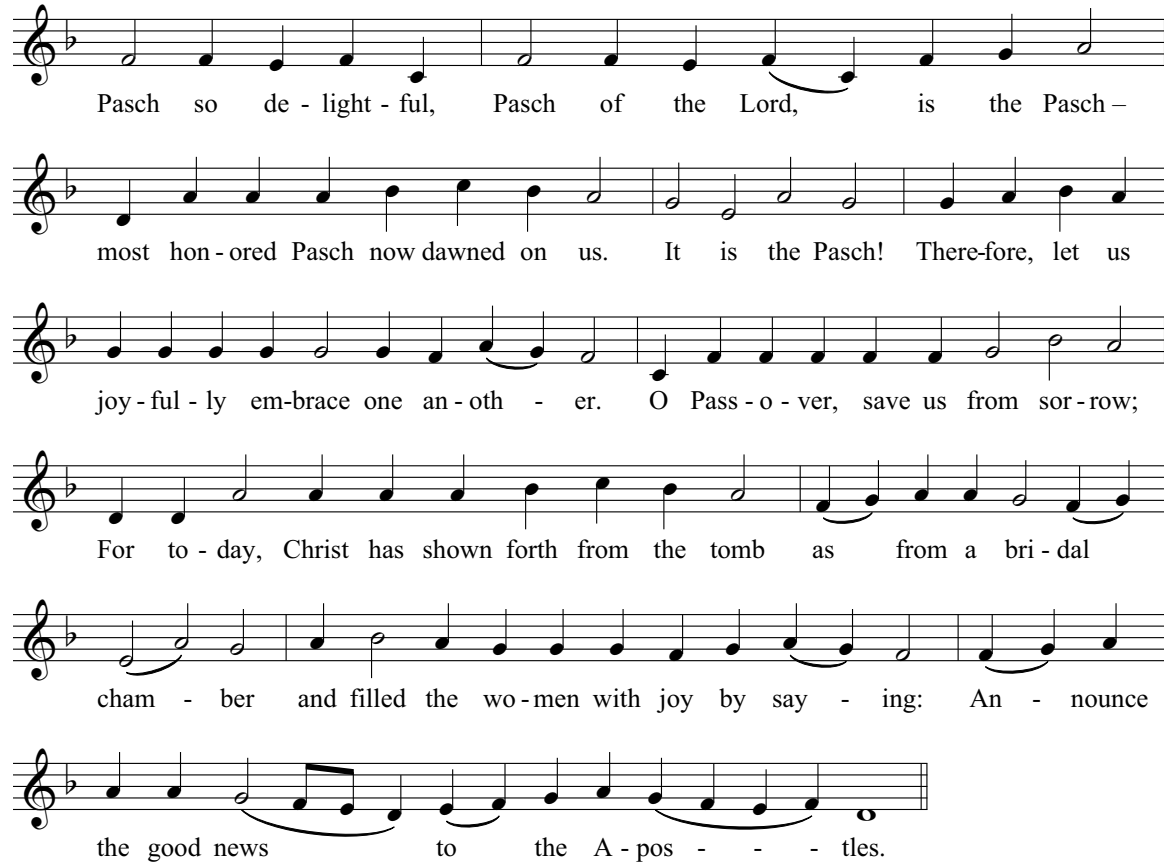
**Doxastikon of Pascha**



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.


*The service continues on page 19.*

All:

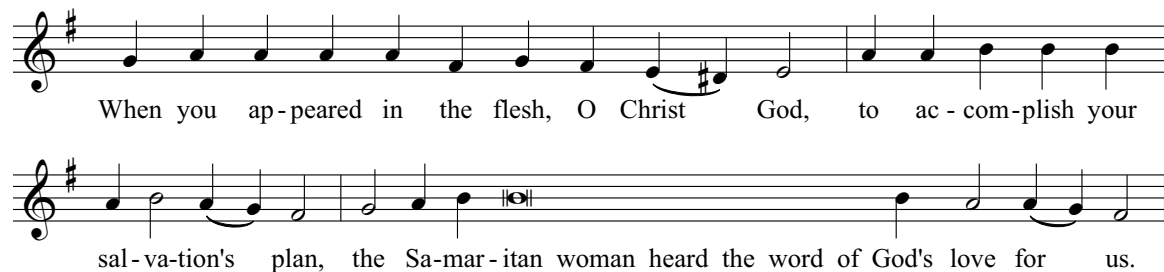


Pasch so de-light-ful, Pasch of the Lord, is the Pasch -  
 most hon-ored Pasch now dawned on us. It is the Pasch! There-fore, let us  
 joy-ful-ly em-brace one an-oth-er. O Pass-o-ver, save us from sor-row;  
 For to-day, Christ has shown forth from the tomb as from a bri-dal  
 cham-ber and filled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

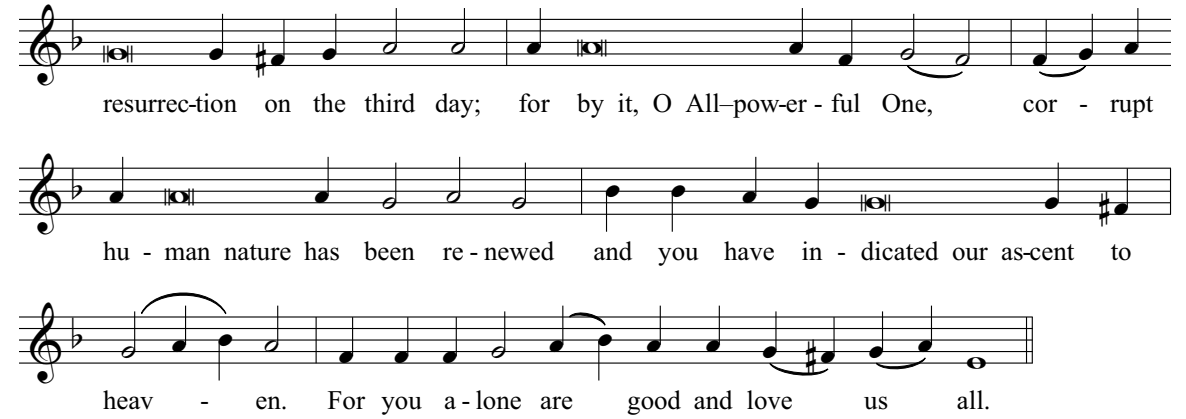
Tone 8

*Celebrant:*  Glo-ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit.

**Doxastikon of the Samaritan Woman - Tone 8**

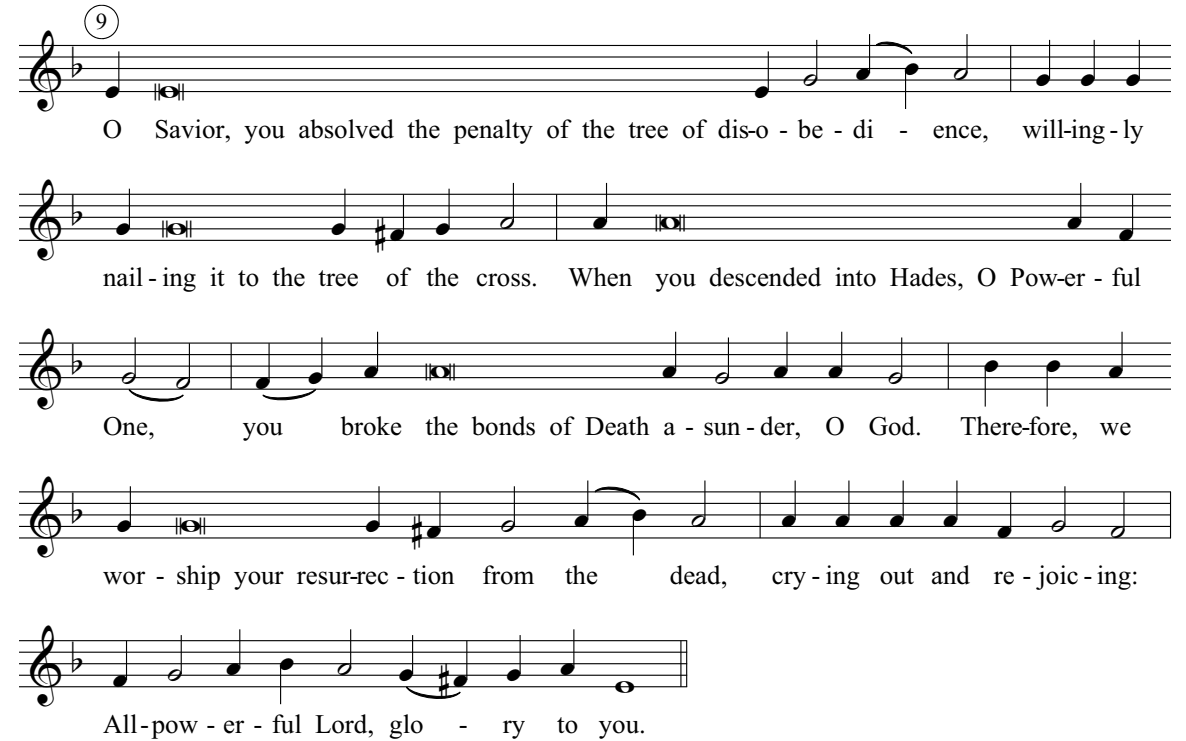


When you ap-peared in the flesh, O Christ God, to ac-com-lish your  
 sal-va-tion's plan, the Sa-mar-itan woman heard the word of God's love for us.



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-ob-e-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!

8

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

7

Come, all you peo - ple, let us sing the praises of our Savior's third-day

res-ur-rec-tion. For we have thereby been delivered from Hades' invin-ci-ble bonds,

and we have received incorruption, together with e - ter - nal life. There-fore

we cry out to you after your crucifixion, burial, and res - ur - rec - - - tion:

Save us by your resurrection, for you love all of us.

**Cantor:** (Tone 4) 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.

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.

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,

**Stichera of Mid-Pentecost - Tone 4**

<sup>6</sup>  
 The midpoint of the Feast has ar-rived; the days which begin with the Resurre-ction  
 of the Sav-ior and are fulfilled in the divine Feast of Pen - te - cost. Tru - ly  
 it u - nites both feasts and draws light from its dou - ble bright - ness,  
 giv - ing honor to the Lord's As-cen-sion, which pre-fig-ures our glo - ry.

**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.

<sup>5</sup>  
 Tru - ly Zi - on heard and was glad when it received the glad tidings of Christ's  
 Res - ur - rec - tion. Faith - ful children also rejoiced at be - hold - ing it.  
 See - ing the blood of Christ washed away by the Ho-ly Spir - it, the  
 Church prepares to wor-thi - ly cel - e - brate the joyous midpoint of these

two ho - ly feasts.

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

The overabundant outpouring of the divine Spirit over all is draw-ing near, as it  
is written by the proph-et Jo - el. The promise of Christ, given to his dis - ci - ples  
af - ter his death, burial, and res-ur - rec - tion, pro-claims the com - ing  
of the Com - fort - er.

**Cantor:** (Tone 1) 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 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

**Aposticha**

*Tone 4*

In being lifted upon the Cross, O Lord, you abo-lished 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 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,

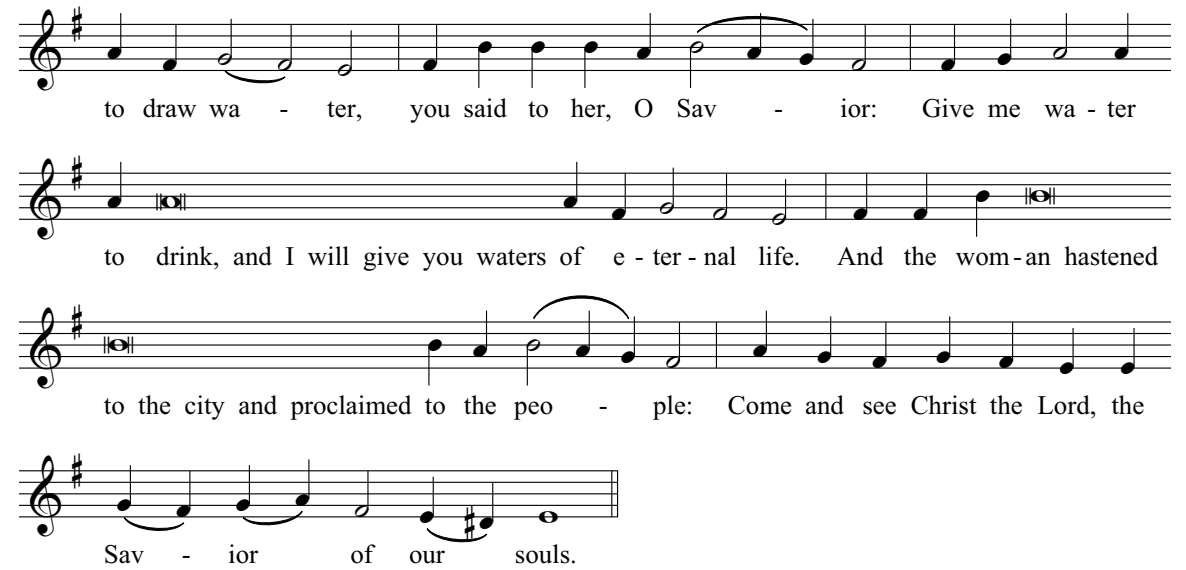
**Cantor:** (Tone 4) Now and ever...

**Dogmatikon - Tone 4**



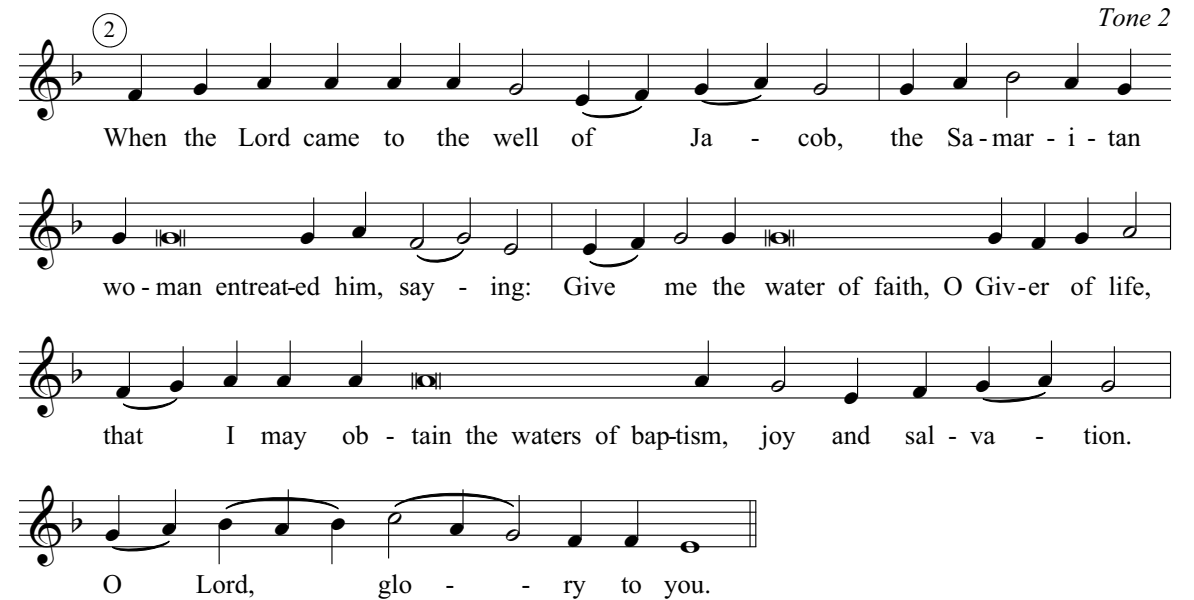
O The-o - to - kos, Da - vid the prophet and ancestor of God an-nounced in song  
to the one who would do great things for you: The Queen stands at your right hand.  
He re-vealed you as the Mother of Life and In-ter-ces - sor. God was pleased to  
become man from you with-out a fa-ther so that he might 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 heaven-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.



to draw wa - ter, you said to her, O Sav - ior: Give me wa - ter  
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) Praise the Lord, all you nations, **Psalm 116**  
(on 2) acclaim him all you peoples!



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

①

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.

**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.