

Vesper Propers, Sunday of the Samaritan Woman
Fifth Paschal Sunday

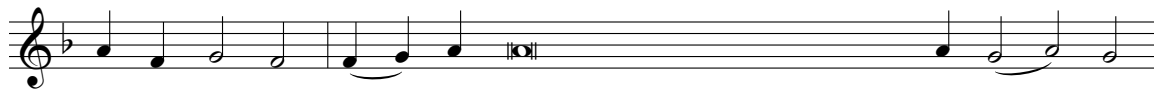
All page numbers refer to the Paschal Vespers Book.

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*harméd.

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.

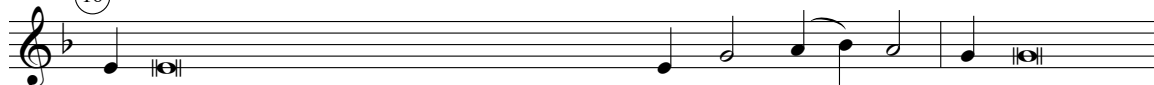
I cry to you, O Lord.
I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of *the* living."

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

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.

(10)



We bow constantly to your life-creating cross, O Christ our God, we glorify your

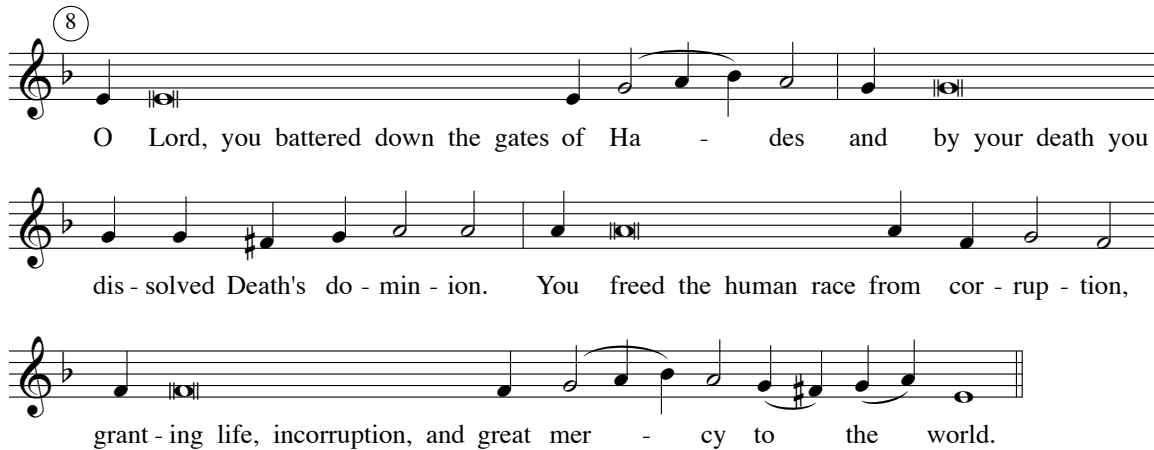
resurrec-tion on the third day; for by it, O All-pow-er - ful One, cor - rupt
 hu - man nature has been re - newed and you have in - dicated our as-cent to
 heav - en. For you a-lone are good and love us all.

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

9
 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!

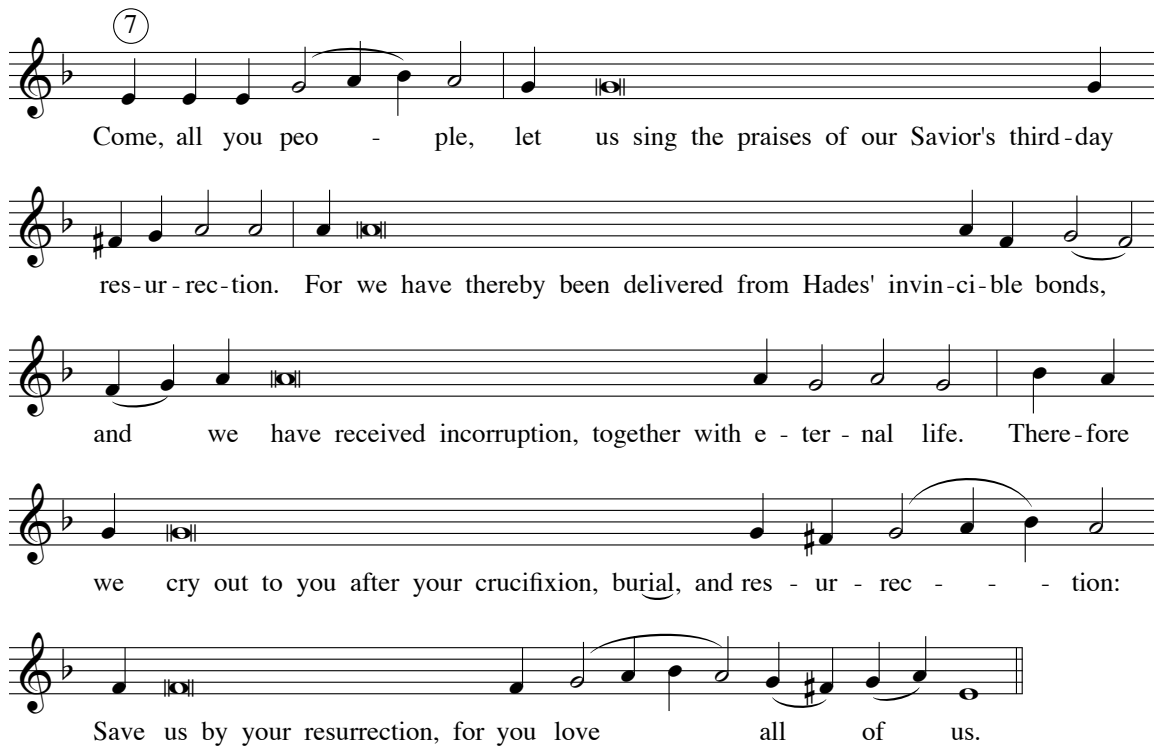
8



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: 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.

Stichera of Mid-Pentecost

Tone 4

⑥

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.

⑤

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 resur - rec - tion, pro-claims the com - ing
of the Com - fort - er.

Cantor: 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

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: 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: Glory...

Doxastikon of the Samaritan Woman

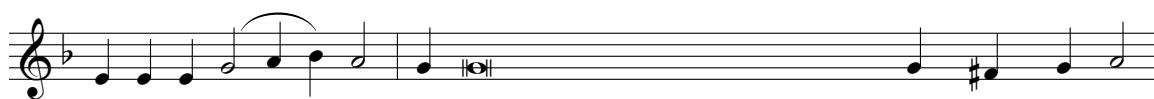
Tone 6

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.

Cantor: Now and ever...

Dogmatikon

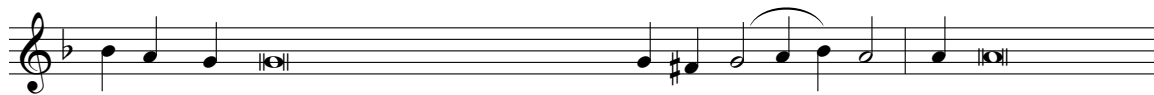
Tone 4



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.



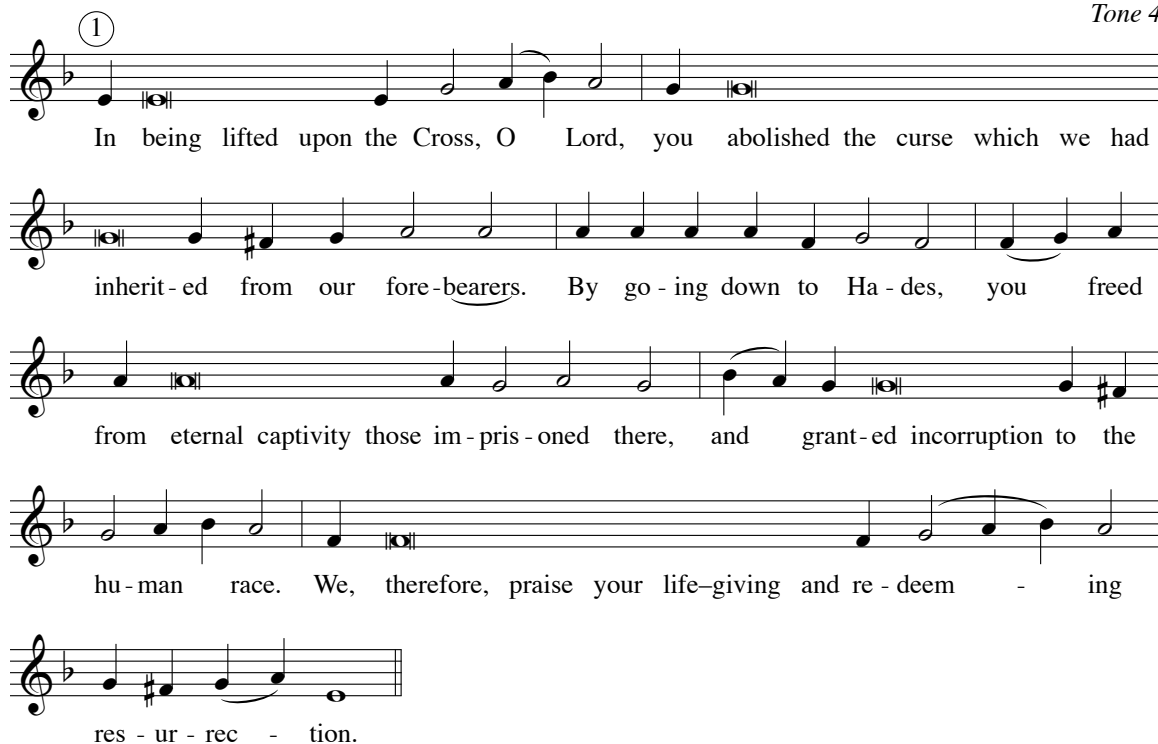
Thus Christ will save the world, for he has a-bun-dant and great mer - cy.

The service continues on page 12.

Aposticha

Tone 4

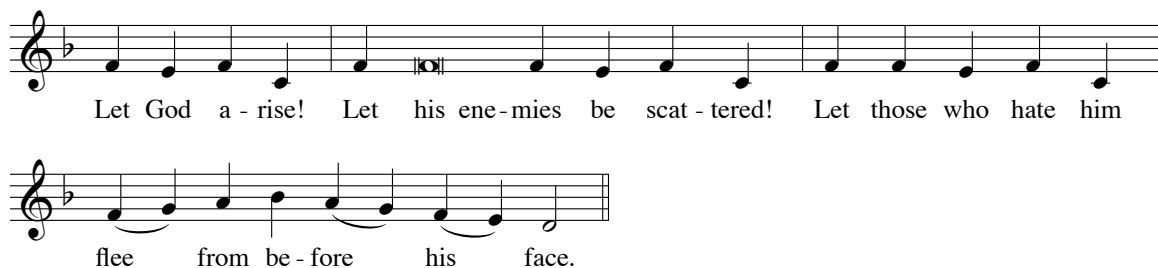
①



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.

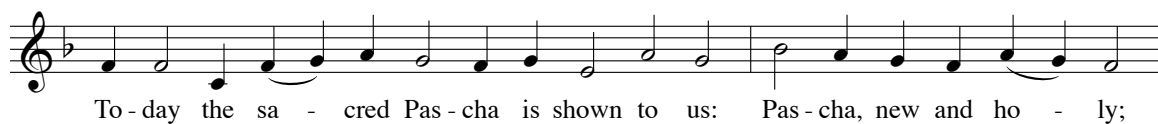
Paschal Hymns

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.

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 Res - ur - rec - tion.

Re-joice 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 - joice.


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?

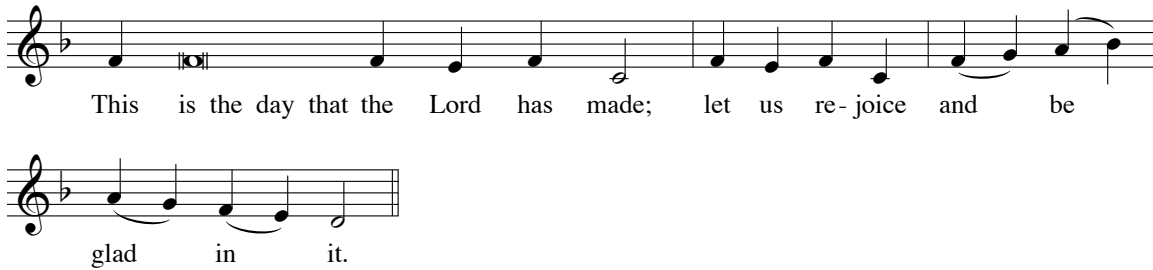


Why do you mourn the in - cor - rup - ti - ble as cor - rupt?



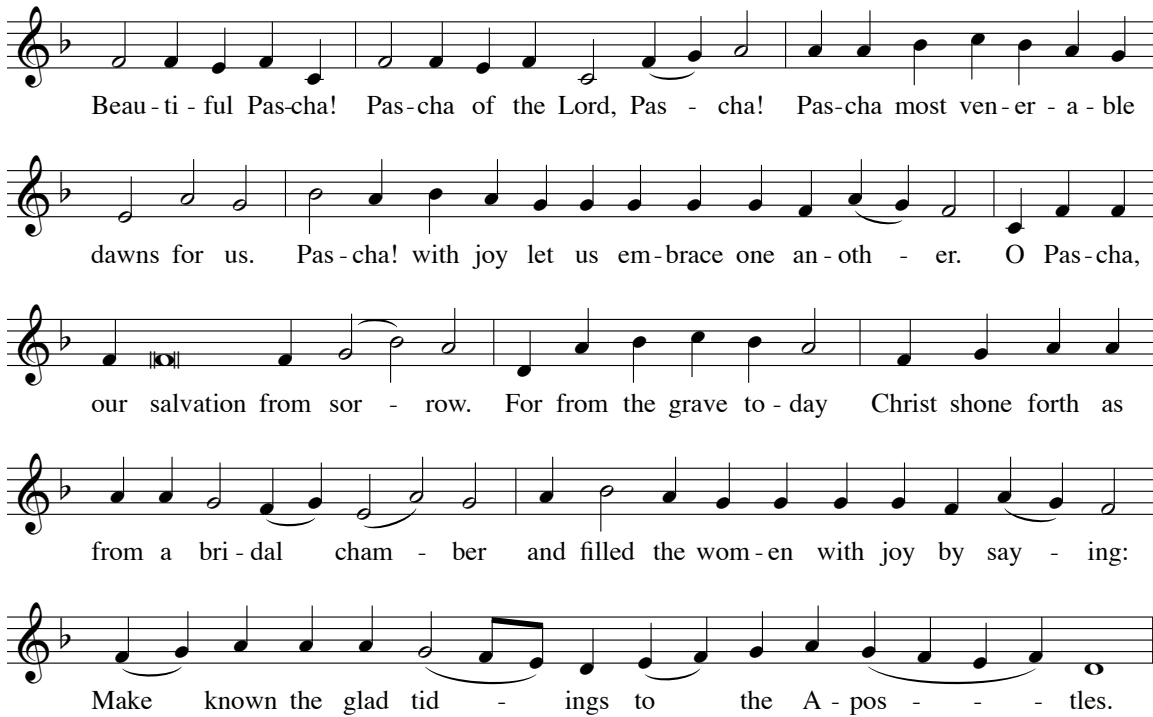
Go forth and an - nounce the news to his dis - ci - - - ples.

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 wom - en with joy by say - ing:
Make known the glad tid - ings to the A - pos - - - - tles.

Cantor

Tone 8



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.
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?

Cantor

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

All

This is Res-ur-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 Res - ur - 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.

If the Vigil is served, the Troparion "Rejoice O Virgin Theotokos..." (page 29) is sung once by the priest and twice by the faithful, followed by the Blessing of Bread and Psalm 33.

Troparia

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.

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!