

**Vesper Propers**  
**Sunday of the Paralytic**  
**Fourth Paschal Sunday**

*All page numbers refer to the Paschal Vespers Book.*

**Psalm 140 - Tone 3**

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

as-cend 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*harmred.

**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:** (Tone 3) Bring my soul out of this prison  
(on 10) and then I shall praise your name.



By your Cross, O Christ our Sav - ior, the pow'r of death has been

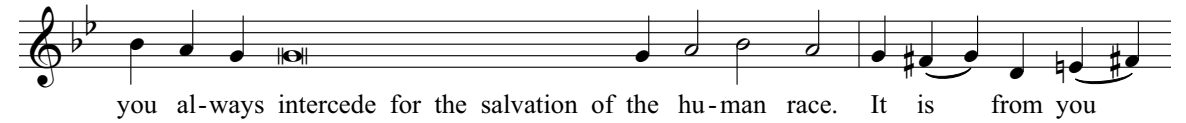


now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

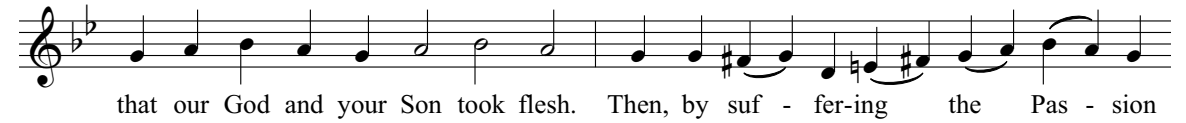
**Festal Theotokion - Tone 3**




We sing your prais - es, O Vir - gin; for, as the The - o - to - kos,



you al - ways intercede for the salvation of the hu - man race. It is from you



that our God and your Son took flesh. Then, by suf - fer - ing the Pas - sion



on the cross, and out of love for mankind, he delivered us from cor - rup - tion.

*The service continues on page 21.*

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.

### Troparia

#### Troparion of the Resurrection - Tone 3

Let the heav - ens re-joyce, let the earth be glad; for the Lord  
 has shown the might of his arm. By his death the Lord has tram-pled Death;  
 he has be-come the first - born of the dead; he has de - liv - ered  
 us from the depths of Ha - des and has grant-ed great mer-cy to the world.

#### Cantor

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

van - quished and the deceit of the dev-il has been de - stroyed. The hu-man  
 race, saved by faith, of - fers you a hymn for - ev - er.

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

O Lord, ev - 'ry - thing has been enlightened by your res-ur - rec - tion,  
 and Par - adise has been re - o - pened. All cre - a - tion ex-tols you  
 and offers you a hymn for - ev - er.

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

I glo - ri - fy the might of the Father, Son, and Ho-ly Spi - rit, I praise  
 the Undivided Power, the Uncreat-ed Di - vin - i - ty, the Trinity one in  
 es - sence, who reigns for - ev - er and ev - er.

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

We a - dore your pre-cious Cross, O Christ, and with hymns of praise we  
glorify your Re-sur-rec - tion, for by your wounds we have all been healed.

**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 sing the prais-es of the Sav - ior, who was in - car - nate of  
the Vir - gin; for our sake he was cru - ci - fied, and on the third day  
he a - rose from the dead, grant-ing us his great mer - cy.

**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.

Christ de - scend-ed in - to Hades and announced to those con - fined there: Take  
cour-age, for today I have con-quer-ed death. I am the Resurrection, the One who  
will set you free. I have shattered the gates of the realm of death.

par - a - lyzed To him he called out with a Mas - ter's voice: Do you  
wish to be made well? And the par - a - lyt - ic man re - plied:  
Lord, I have no one to put me into the pool when the wa - ter is stirred.  
The Lord said to him: Take up your bed! Be - hold, you have become whole; do  
not sin a - gain. There-fore, O Lord, by the prayers of the The - o - to - kos,  
send down up - on us your 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"

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

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

**Doxastikon of the Paralytic - Tone 8**

On So - lo - mon's porch there lay man - y sick, and in the midst of the feast,  
 Christ found a-mong them a man who for thirty-eight years had been

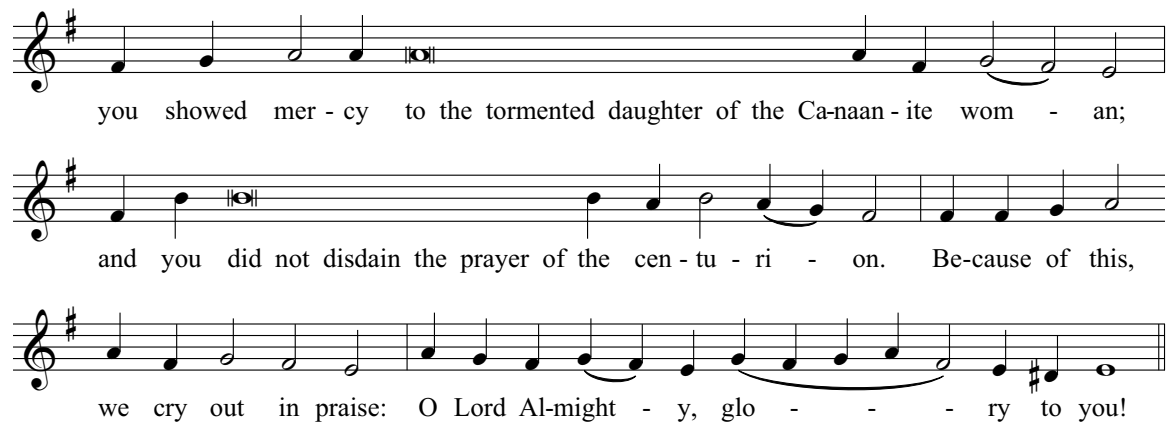
**Cantor:** Let the watchman count on daybreak,  
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

O Christ our God, we un - worthily stand in your most pure tem - ple and  
 of - fer to you our eve - ning hymns. From the depths of our souls we cry out  
 to you: O Lov - er of us all, who has enlight - ened the world by your  
 res - urrection on the third day, de - liver your people from the hands  
 of your e - ne - mies.

**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.

Tone 1

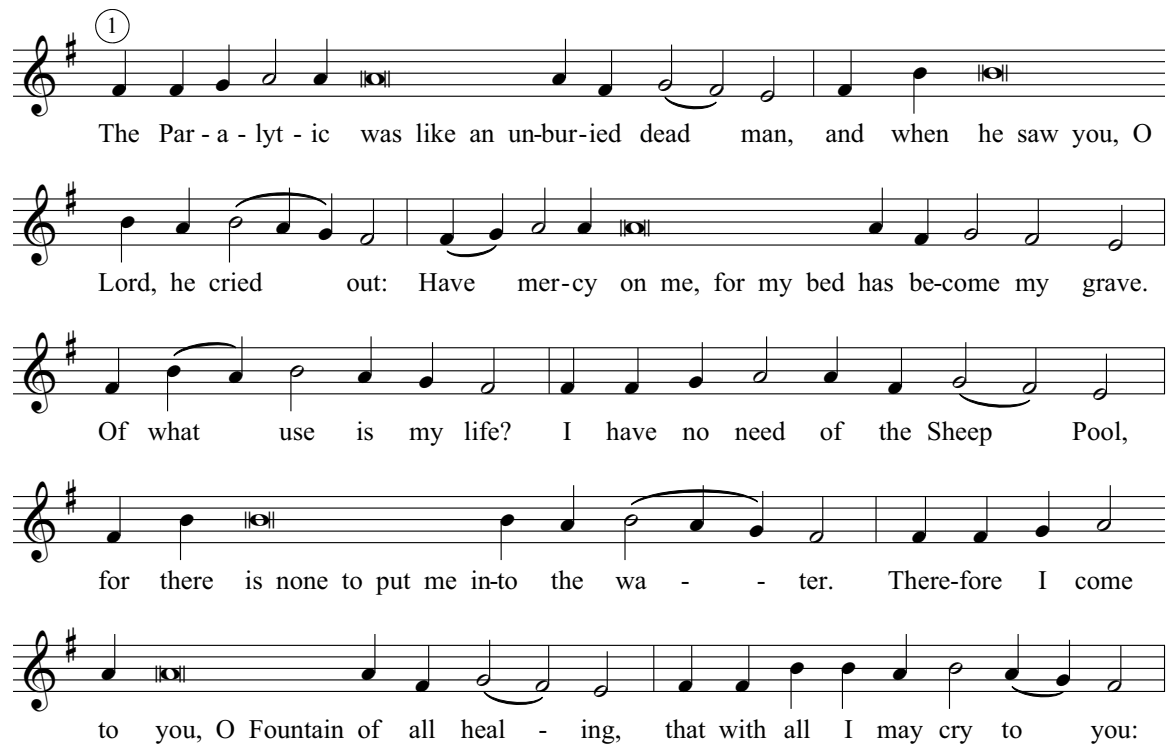
O in - ef - fa - ble goodness who creat - ed the hu - man form, you came to  
 heal those who are ill. O Christ, by your word you raised the Paralytic at the  
 Sheep Pool; you healed the suffering of the woman with the flow of blood;



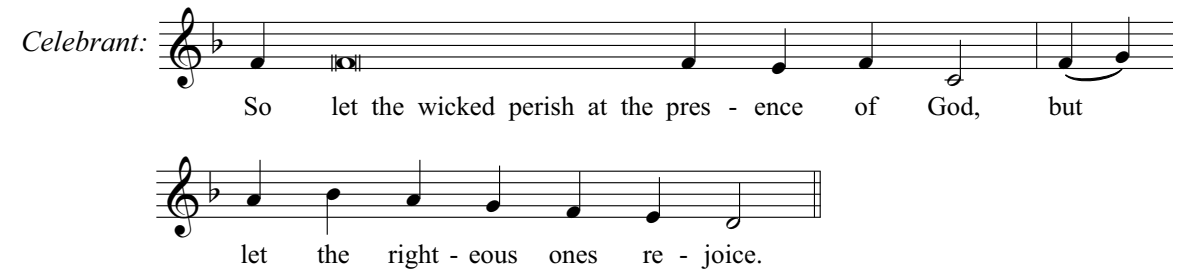
you showed mer - cy to the tormented daughter of the Ca-naan - ite wom - an;  
and you did not disdain the prayer of the cen - tu - ri - on. Be-cause of this,  
we cry out in praise: O Lord Al-might - y, glo - - - ry to you!

**Cantor:** Praise the Lord, all you nations,  
(on 2) acclaim him all you peoples! (*Repeat "O ineffable goodness"*)

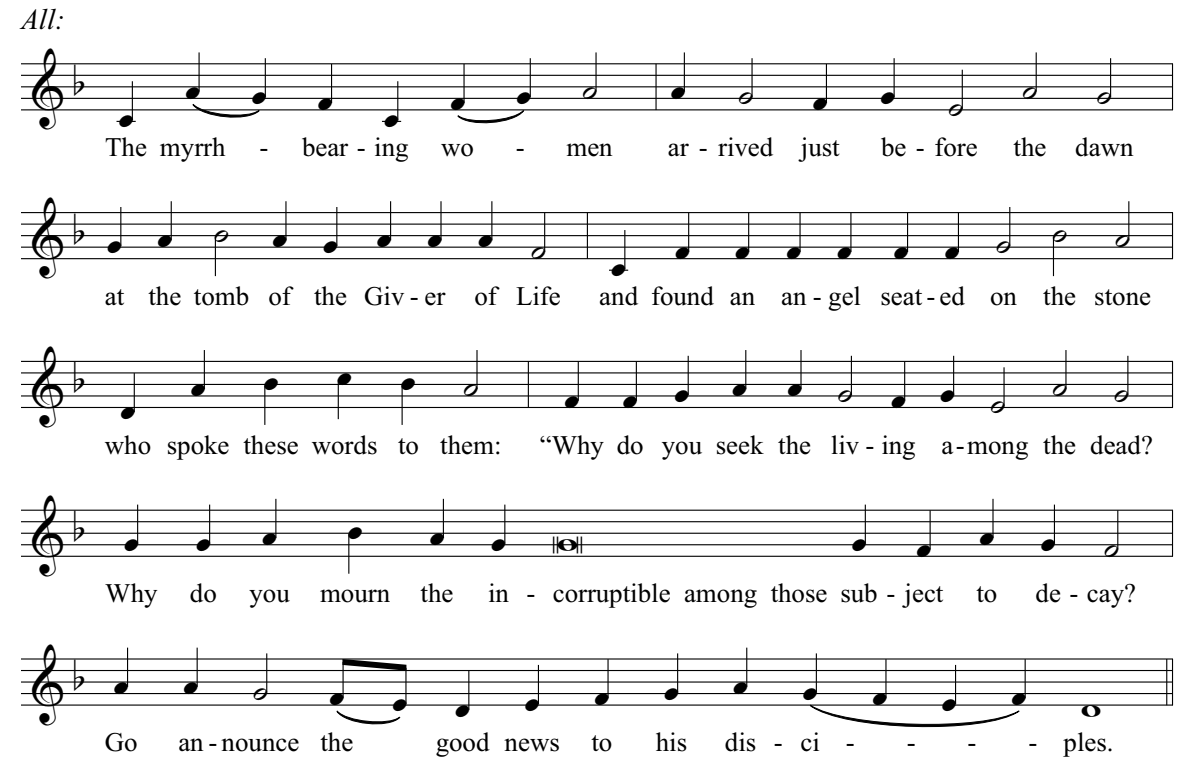
**Cantor:** Strong is the love of the Lord for us;  
(on 1) he is faithful forever.



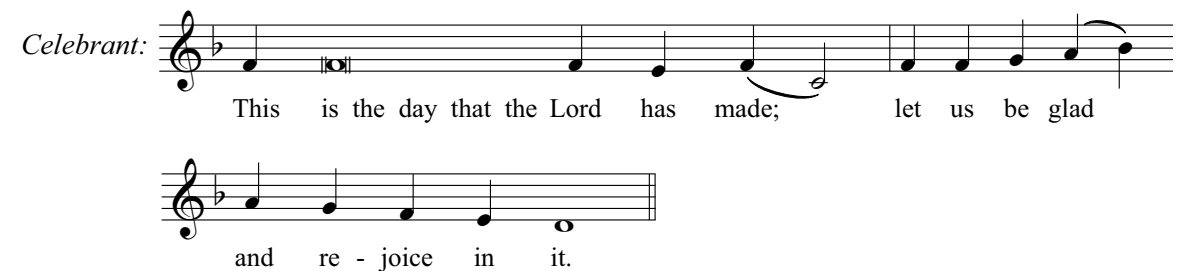
①  
The Par - a - lyt - ic was like an un-bur-ied dead man, and when he saw you, O  
Lord, he cried out: Have mer-cy on me, for my bed has be-come my grave.  
Of what use is my life? I have no need of the Sheep Pool,  
for there is none to put me in-to the wa - - - ter. There-fore I come  
to you, O Fountain of all heal - ing, that with all I may cry to you:



*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 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 - jice, O Je - ru - sa - lem, see - ing Christ the King,

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

O Lord Al-might - y, glo - - - - ry to you!

**Cantor:** *(Tone 5)* Glory...

**Doxastikon**

*Tone 5*

Je - sus went up to Jerusalem to the Sheep Pool, which in He-brew was called

Beth-és - da. And there lay a great multitude of sick people in its five

por - ti-coes; for the an - gel of the Lord went down at certain times and stirred the

wa - ter, grant - ing heal - ing to those who approached in faith. the Lord

saw there a man with a chron-ic ill-ness, and he asked him: Do you want to

be healed? The sick man re-plied to the Sav - ior: I have no one to put

me into the pool when the wa-ter is stirred. I have spent my money on phy-si-cians

and re-ceived no help from an - y - one. The Phy - si - cian of soul and bod - y

said to him: Take up your pal-let and walk; pro - claim to the whole world  
the greatness of my mer - cy and my might - y deeds.

**Cantor:** (Tone 3) Now and ever...

**Dogmatikon** Tone 3

O most ho - nor - a - ble one, how can we not mar-vel, at your giv - ing  
birth to God and man? Most pure one, with-out know-ing man, you gave  
birth in the flesh to the Son without a fa - ther, be - got - ten before all  
ages of the Father with-out a moth - er. He underwent no change, confusion,  
or di - vi - sion, but main - tained the pro - perties of each nature in - tact.  
There-fore, O La-dy, Vir-gin Moth - er, beg him to save the souls of those  
who rightly confess you as The - o - to - kos.

*The service continues on page 12.*

**Aposticha**

*Tone 3*

O Christ, who dark-ened the sun by your pas-sion, and en-light-ened all creation  
by your res - ur-rec - tion, ac - cept our eve-ning pray'r; for you love us all.

*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,