

Vesper Propers  
Sunday of the Man Born Blind  
Sixth Paschal Sunday

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

Psalm 140 - Tone 5



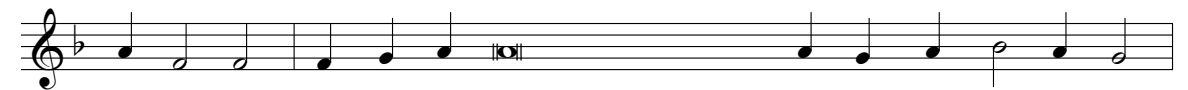
O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord! O Lord, I



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*harm

**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.

7  
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

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.

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

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

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

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.

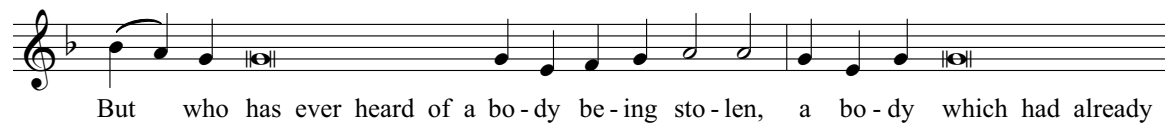
Fall - en Adam arises and the De - vil is van - - - quished.

**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.

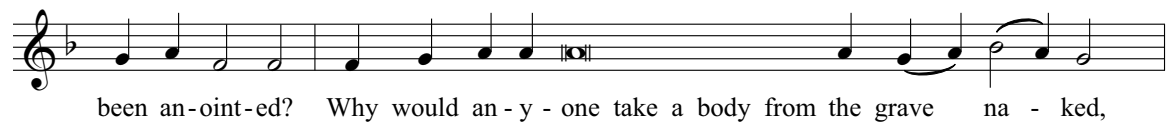
Those who guard-ed the tomb of Christ were told by the e - vil men who hired them,

"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,



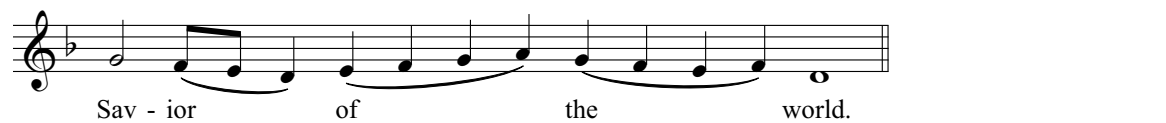
and leave the bu-rial shroud in the tomb? Do not de - ceive yourselves, O people



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

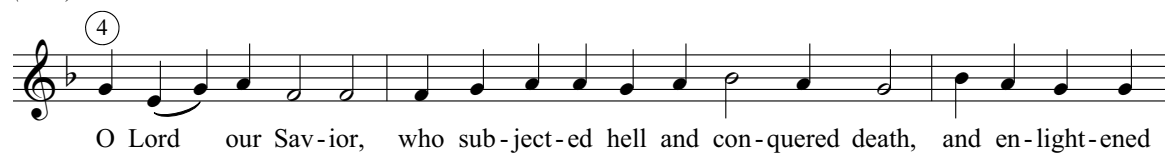


will come to understand that Jesus Christ is God Al - might - y and tru - ly the

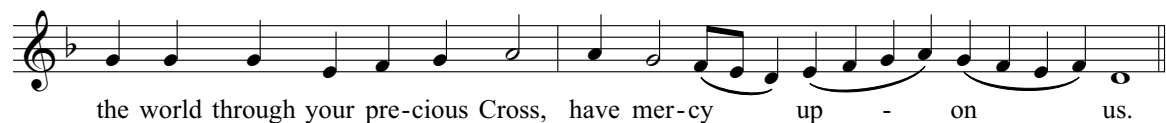


Sav - ior of the world.

**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-quer-ed 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.



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,



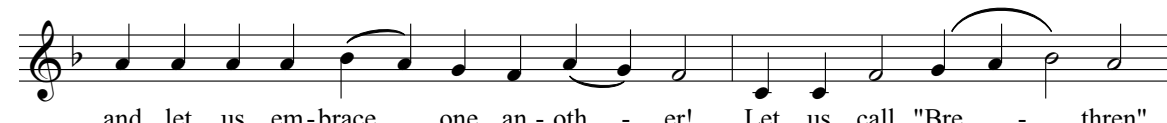
O Lov - er of Man - kind, glo - ry to you!

*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,

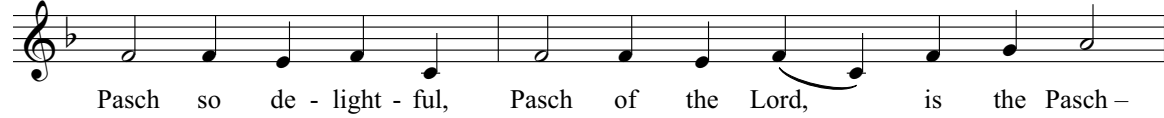


for-give ev - 'ry thing and let us sing: Christ is ris - en from the dead!



and re - joice in it.

All:



Pasch so de - light - ful, Pasch of the Lord, is the Pasch -



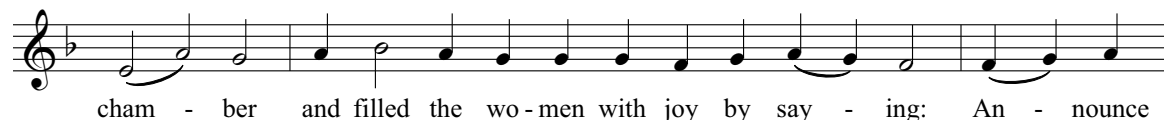
most hon - ored Pasch now-dawned on us. It is the Pasch! There-fore, let us



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

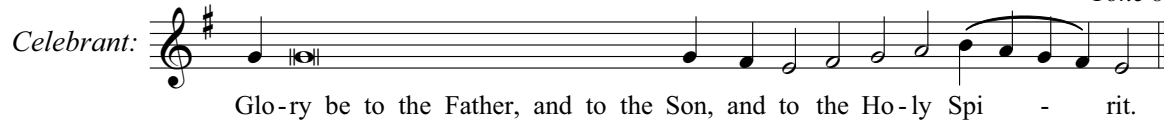


cham - ber and filled the wo - men with joy by say - ing: An - nounce



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**

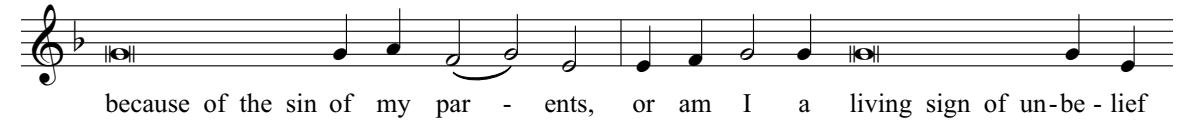


O Christ our God, spiritual Sun of Jus - - - tice, by your pure touch, you

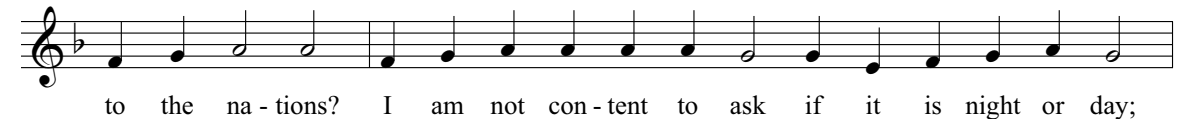
**Stichera of the Sunday of the Man Born Blind - Tone 2**



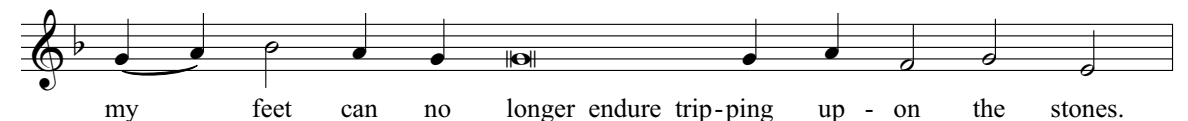
The man who was blind from birth asked him - self: Was I born blind



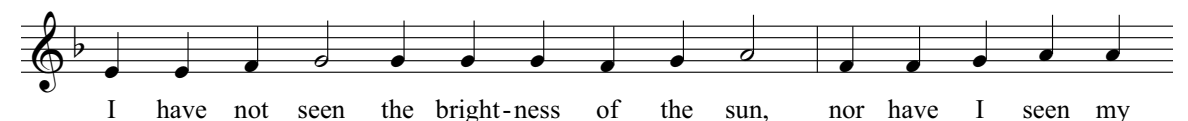
because of the sin of my par - ents, or am I a living sign of un-be - lief



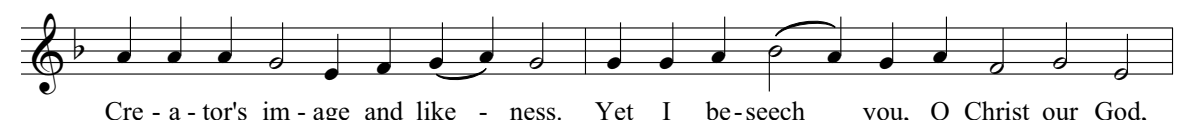
to the na - tions? I am not con - tent to ask if it is night or day;



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.



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

com - pas - sion on him and put mud on his eyes. He said to him:

Go to the pool of Si-ló-am and wash. He washed and re-cov-ered his sight;

then he ren - dered glo - ry to God. But his neigh-bors said to him:

Who o - pened your eyes which no one be - fore could heal?

And he an - swered them, saying: A man called Je - sus. He told me

to wash in the pool of Silóam, and now I see. He is in truth Christ,

the Mes - si - ah, of whom Mo - ses wrote in the Law.

He is the Sav - ior of our souls.

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

**Doxastikon of the Man Born Blind - Tone 5**

As you walked a-long, O Lord, you found a man who had been blind from birth.

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



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,

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-lish 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*

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,