

Sixth Sunday of Pascha
Sunday of the Blind Man

VESPERS: Tone 5

- P. Glory to the Holy...
C. Amen
P. Christ is risen... x2-1/2 (Choir finishes)
C. Bless my soul...
P. Great Ectenia
C. Blessed is the man...
- C. Lord I have cried... (Tone 5)
1. Thou hast **shamed** the devil with Thy precious **Cross**, O Christ,/ and hast blunted the sting of sin by Thy Resurre**ction**./ Thou hast **saved** us from the **gates** of death.// Thou, O only-begotten Son, we **glorify** Thee.
 2. He Who granted mankind the Resurre**ction**/ was led like a lamb to the **slaughter**;/ the **princes** of hell trembled **before** Him,/ the **gates** of tears were **lifted** up:/ for Christ the King of glory **entered** in,/ **declaring** to those in **bonds**: "Go forth"// and to those in darkness: "**Show** yourselves."
 3. **What** a mighty **wonder**;/ in His **love** for mankind,/ the **Maker** of things invisible suffered in the flesh and He Who was **immortal** rose./ **Come** and worship Him, ye kindreds of the **nations**;/ let us, delivered indeed from beguilement by His **compassion**,// learn to sing the praises of the only **God** in three **Persons**.
 4. We **offer** up to Thee our evening **worship**,/ O uncreated light, who art to all **eternity**./ **For** through the flesh as **in** a glass,/ **Thou** hast shone upon the world, descending even **unto** hell,/ setting free those in **darkness** there/ and showing **forth** to the nations the light of the Resurre**ction**:// Glory unto Thee, O **Lord**, Giver of light.
 5. **Let** us glorify Christ, the author of our **salvation**,/ for by His rising **from** the dead/ the world is saved from **beguilement**;/ the **choir** of angels rejoices, the error of demons **takes** flight:// fallen Adam is raised; the **devil** is laid low.
 6. The guards were thus instructed by the **evildoers**:/ Keep hid the Resurre**ction** of Christ;/ take the pieces of **silver** and say:/ As we were sleeping, the body was stolen **from** the tomb./ Who has ever heard or seen that a **body**,/ especially a body anointed **and** unclothed,/ was stolen from a tomb and the grave clothes left **lying**?/ Be not led **astray**, O Jews./ Get to know the sayings of the prophets, and **come** to believe// that He verily is the Redeemer of the world and the **Almighty**.
 7. O Lord, Thou hast **despoiled** hell/ and Thou, our Saviour, hast **trampled** death,/ and enlightened the world through Thy **precious** Cross.// Have **mercy** upon us.

Stichera for the Blind Man (Tone 2)

8/9. He that was born blind thought to **himself** and said:/ Was I born without eyes perchance for the sins of my **parents**?/ Was I perchance born to be an example because of the unbelief of the **nations**?/ I cease not from asking: When is it night, **when** is it day?/ My feet cannot endure striking **against** the stones./ For I have neither seen the sun shining nor beheld in image Him Who **fashioned** me.// But I beseech Thee, O Christ God, look upon me and have **mercy** on me.

10. As Jesus passed by on His way from the **temple**,/ He found a man who was **blind** from his birth;/ and taking compassion on him, He put clay on his eyes and **said** unto him:/ Go and wash in the pool of **Siloam**./ And he washed and gained his sight, and sent up **praise** to God./ But his kinsmen **said** unto him:/ Who hath opened thine eyes, which none of them that see was **able** to heal?/ And he cried **out** and said:/ A man called Jesus; He told me: Wash in the pool of Siloam; and I **gained** my sight./ He is truly Christ the Messiah, of Whom Moses **spake** in the Law.// He is the **Saviour** of our souls.

Glory... (Tone 5)

Passing by on the **way**, O Lord,/ Thou didst find a man who was **blind** from his birth./ And the disciples, in astonishment, **asked** Thee and said:/ Teacher, who did sin, this man or his parents, that he was **born** blind?/ And Thou, O my Saviour, didst **cry** unto them: / Neither hath this man sinned, nor his **parents**,/ but that the works of God should be made **manifest** in him./ I must work the works of Him that sent Me, which none **else** can work./ And when Thou hadst said this, Thou didst spit **upon** the ground/ and make clay, and didst anoint his eyes, saying **unto** him:/ Go, wash in the pool of **Siloam**./ And he washed and was made whole and **cried** unto Thee:/ Lord, I believe; and he **worshipped** Thee.// Wherefore, we also cry out: Have **mercy** upon us.

Both now and ever... Dogmatikon (Tone 5)

In **times** past,/ the image of the unwedded Bride was inscribed in the **Red** Sea:/ There **Moses** parted the **waters**;/ here, **Gabriel** was the servant of the **wonder**./ Then, Israel rode dry-shod **through** the deep;/ **while**, now, the Virgin hath without seed given **birth** to Christ./ After the **passing** of **Israel**,/ the sea was as ever **impassable**./ After the **birth** of **Emmanuel**,/ the **Virgin** without reproach, **remains** uncorrupt./ Thou, O God, Who art now, hast forever been and hast **appeared** as man,// have **mercy** upon us.

- P. Wisdom. Aright!
- C. O Joyful Light...
- P. Prokimenon. The Lord is King...
- P. Wisdom! (And readings, if any)
- P. Augmented Litany
- R. Vouchsafe...
- P. Litany of Fervent Supplication

APOSTICHA: (Tone 5)

1. We **lift** up our **voices** in song/ to magnify Thee, O **Saviour**,/ Christ **incarnate** yet never parted from **heaven**,/ for **Thou** Lord Who **lovest** mankind,/ hast suffered the Cross and death for the **sake** of our kind/ and casting **down** the **gates** of hell,// Thou hast risen on the third day and thereby **saved** our souls.

START PENTECOSTARION HERE!!!

V. Let God arise,/ let His enemies be scattered.

Paschal Stichera, (Tone 5)

2. Today a sacred Pascha is revealed to us./ A new and holy Pascha./ A mystical Pascha,/ a Pascha worthy of veneration./ A Pascha which is Christ, the Redeemer./ A blameless Pascha./ A great Pascha./ A Pascha of the faithful./ A Pascha which has opened for us the gates of Paradise.// A Pascha which sanctifies all the faithful.

V. As smoke vanisheth so let them vanish.

3. Come from that scene O women bearers of glad tidings/ and say unto Zion:/ Receive from us the glad tidings of joy/ of Christ's Resurrection./ Exult and be glad,/ and rejoice, O Jerusalem,/ seeing Christ the King Who comes forth from the tomb// like a bridegroom in procession.

V. So the sinners will perish before the face of God,/ but let the righteous be glad.

4. Thy myrrhbearing women/ at the break of dawn/ drew near to the tomb of the Life-giver./ There they found an angel/ sitting upon the stone,/ he greeted them with these words:/ Why do you seek the living among the dead?/ Why do you mourn the Incorrupt amid corruption?// Go: Proclaim the glad tidings to his disciples.

V. This is the day which the Lord hath made!/ Let us rejoice and be glad in it.

5. Pascha of beauty!/ The Pascha of the Lord!/ A Pascha worthy of all honour has dawned for us./ Pascha!/ Let us embrace each other joyously./ Pascha, ransom from affliction!/ For today as from a bridal chamber/ Christ has shone forth from the tomb./ And filled the women with joy saying:// Proclaim the glad tidings to the Apostles!' **(STOP)**

(THE FOLLOWING IS NOT IN PENTECOST SONGBOOK!!!)

Glory... (Tone 8)

O Christ **God**, Thou spiritual Sun of **Righteousness**,/ Who by Thine immaculate touch didst bestow a twofold **enlightenment**/ upon him who from his mother's womb was **deprived** of sight,/ illumine Thou the eyes of our souls **also**,/ and prove us to be sons of the day, that we may cry to **Thee** with

faith:/ Great and ineffable is Thy compassion **toward** us,// O Lover of man;
glory **be** to Thee.

RETURN TO PENTECOST SONGBOOK FOR MUSIC!!

Now and ever... (Tone 5)

This is the day of Resurrection!/ Let us be illumined by the Feast!
Let us embrace each other!/ Let us call "brothers" even those that hate
us,/ and forgive all by the Resurrection,/ and so let us cry:/ Christ is
risen from the dead/ trampling down death by death,// and upon those in the
tombs bestowing life!

- C. St. Symeon's Prayer
R. Trisagion
C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos x3

Blessed be the Name of the Lord...

MATINS: Tone 5

- C. Christ is risen... x3
P. Regular Beginning
P. Great Ectenia
C. God is the Lord...

- C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 5) x2

Let us, the faithful, praise and worship the Word/ co-eternal with the
Father and the Spirit/ Born for our salvation from the Virgin,/ for He
willed to be lifted upon the Cross in the flesh/ to endure death and to
raise the dead/ by His glorious Resurrection.

G/B... (Tone 5)

Rejoice! Thou impassable gateway **of** the Lord;/ Rejoice! Thou wall and
protection of those who take **refuge** in Thee;/ **Rejoice!** Thou haven
untroubled by storms;/ **Rejoice!** Thou who hast not known **wedlock**/ and who
hast borne Thy Son and Maker and **God** in the flesh./ Fail not in thy
inter**cession** on behalf// of those who sing the praises of and **worship** thy
Son.

Lord Have Mercy 3x
Glory...

- R. Now...
R. Kathisma II
P. Small Ectenia

- R. Sessional Hymns from the Pentecostarion:

We praise the Cross of the Lord, we honour His holy burial with hymns,
and we greatly glorify His resurrection, for as God with Himself He raised
the dead up from the graves, having captured the dominion of death and the
might of the devil; and He shone light upon those in hades.

Glory... Declared to be dead, O Lord Who didst slay death, Thou wast laid in a tomb, O Thou Who emptied the graves. Above, soldiers kept guard over Thy sepulcher, while below Thou didst raise up the dead from ages past. O almighty and unapproachable Lord, glory be to Thee!

Both... Rejoice, O holy mountain trodden by God! Rejoice, animate bush which was not consumed! Rejoice, bridge to God for the world, who alone bearest mortals to everlasting life! Rejoice, incorrupt Maiden who without knowing man gavest birth unto the Salvation of our souls.

R. Kathisma III
P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns from the Pentecostarion:

O Lord, the iniquitous nailed Thee in the midst of condemned criminals, and pierced Thy side with a spear, O Merciful One! Thou didst accept burial, Who broke down the gates of hades, and didst rise again on the third day. The women hastened to behold Thee, and announced Thine arising to the apostles. O supremely exalted Saviour, Whom the angels hymn, O blessed Lord, glory be to Thee!

Glory... Thy strange mystery, O my Saviour, is become salvation for the world; for in a God-befitting manner Thou didst rise from the grave, and as God didst raise up with Thyself them that had become subject to corruption. O Thou Life of all, Lord, glory be to Thee.

Both... O Theotokos, unwedded Bride, who hast transformed the grief of Eve into joy, we, the faithful, hymn and bow down before thee, for thou hast led us out of the ancient curse. And now, pray thou unceasingly, O most hymned and all-holy one, that we be saved.

R. Psalm 118
C. Evlogitaria (Blessed art Thou, O Lord...)
P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:

The myrrh-bearing women, their minds dazzled by the sight of the angel and their souls enlightened by Thy divine Resurrection, preached the good tidings to the Apostles: "O spread among the nations the news of the Resurrection of the Lord, He, Who works wonders and grants us His great mercy."

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

When I am filled with sorrow, I sing unto Thee like David, O my Saviour: Deliver my soul from a lying tongue.

Blessed is the life of those in the wilderness, who soar aloft on wings of love divine.

G/B... By the Holy Spirit are sustained all things, visible and invisible; for, Himself possessed of dominion, He is truly One of the Trinity.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

Ascend into the mountain, O my soul and go thither from whence cometh our help.

Let Thy right hand, which toucheth me, O Christ, preserve me from all deception.

G/B... Theologizing concerning the Holy Spirit, let us say: Thou art God, Life, Love, Light and understanding! Thou art Goodness and Thou reignest forever!

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

Full of great Joy, I send up supplications for those who have said to me: Let us enter into the courts of the Lord.

Awesome things are wrought in the house of David; for there is found the fire which burneth up every shameful thought.

G/B... To the Holy Spirit, by Whom every living thing is made animate, is due the dignity of the Bestower of life, as to the Father and the Word.

P. Prokimenon: (Tone 5)

Arise, O Lord, my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; for Thou shalt be King forever.

V. I will confess to Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will tell of all Thy wonders.

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.

P. GOSPEL #8

C. Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ... (3x)

R. Psalm 50

C. Glory... Now... Have mercy on me... Jesus having risen...

P. Save, O God, Thy People...

Anointing.

Canticle One

(Note to Choir: The first 3-4 verses of each canticle, including the Irmos, are from the Paschal service and should be **sung** continuously; likewise the two verses for the Theotokos)

Irmos: This is the day of Resurrection! Let us be illumined O people! Pascha, the Pascha of the Lord! For from death to life, and from earth to heaven, has Christ our God led us, as we sing the song of victory:

Christ is risen from the dead!

Let us purify our senses, and we shall see Christ shining in the unapproachable light of His Resurrection. We shall clearly hear Him say: Rejoice, as we sing the song of victory.

Christ is risen from the dead!

Let the heavens be glad/ and let the earth rejoice./ Let the whole world,/ visible and invisible,/ keep the feast,// for Christ is risen, our eternal Joy!

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Thou hast broken through the barrier of death,/ by giving birth to Christ, the eternal Life,/ Who today hath shone forth from the tomb,/ O Virgin all-blameless,// and Who hath enlightened the world.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Having beheld thy resurrected Son and God,/ rejoice thou with the apostles,/ O Pure One graced of God,/ and be the first to rejoice,/ as thou hast received the Cause of joy for all,// O Mother of God all-blameless.

(End of Paschal Tropars; Remaining stichera to be read)

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee.

Having accepted a voluntary crucifixion in the flesh, Thou didst pour forth blessing and life unto the world, O only all-blessed Master and Creator of all. Wherefore we bless and praise and glorify Thee, singing and chanting a song of victory.

When Thou hadst died, O Christ, the noble Joseph laid Thee in a hollow, even the lowest pit, and he rolled a stone against the entrance of the sepulcher, O Long-suffering One. But Thou didst arise in glory and didst raise up the world together with Thyself, as it sang and chanted a song of victory.

Why bring ye myrrh with tears? said the Angel who appeared unto the venerable women. Christ is risen. Make haste and tell it to the disciples, those seers of God who are lamenting and weeping, so that they may radiantly leap and dance for joy.

The Redeemer performed strange wonders, in that He healed the man who had been blind from birth. He anointed him with clay and said: Go and wash in Siloam, that thou mightest know that I am God, Who by the bowels of My compassion walk upon the earth while bearing flesh.

Glory... As we venerate one essence in three hypostases, O ye faithful, let us glorify the Father, and Son, and Upright Spirit, the Creator and Lord and Redeemer of all, one uncreated God, and let us cry out with the Bodiless: Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O King.

Both... Out of compassion, the Lord dwelt in thy womb, which knew not wedlock, O pure one, for He wished to save man who, through the devices of the enemy, had become subject to corruption. Entreat Him, therefore, that this city be saved from every enemy assault and conquest.

C. Katavasia (Tone 5)

Let us sing unto the only Saviour and God,/ Who guided the people dry-shod in the sea,/ and drowned Pharaoh with all his forces;/// for He is glorified.

Canticle Three

Irmos: Come, let us drink,/ not miraculous water/ drawn forth from a barren stone,/ but a new vintage from the fount of incorruption,/ springing from the tomb of Christ:// In Him we are established.

Christ is risen from the dead!

Now all is filled with light:/ Heaven and earth/ and the lower regions./ Let all creation celebrate the rising of Christ.// In Him we are established.

Christ is risen from the dead!

Yesterday I was buried with Thee, O Christ,/ today I arise with Thee/ in Thy Resurrection./ Yesterday I was crucified with Thee./ Glorify me with Thee, O Saviour,// in Thy Kingdom.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Into incorruptible life have I entered today,/ through the goodness of Him Who was born of thee,/ O Pure One,// and Who makest all the ends of the earth radiant with joy.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Having beheld God, Whom thou hast borne in the flesh,/ risen from the dead, as He said, O Pure One,/ dance, and Him as God,/ O most Pure One,// do thou magnify.

(End of Paschal Tropars; Remaining stichera to be read)

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee.

Thou didst make steadfast the hearts of them that were shaken when Thou didst make the earth to shake at Thine august crucifixion, to which Thou didst submit in the flesh, O Long-suffering One.

The noble Joseph laid Thee in a new tomb, O Compassionate One. But Thou didst arise from the dead on the third day, thereby renewing us.

Why seek ye the Lord as though He were dead? He is risen as He said, proclaimed the Angel unto the women, as he radiantly flashed forth with a divine aspect.

Thou didst heal the man who was blind from birth, who of old came unto Thee and glorified Thy dispensation and Thy wonders, O All-compassionate One.

Glory... We worship God the Father, the Son Who is beginningless from before all time, and the Divine Spirit, the threefold uncreated nature in three hypostases, the one God of all.

Both... From thy virginal womb thou didst give birth unto God incarnate. Do thou beseech Him, O all-holy Lady, that He take pity on us.

C. Katavasia (Tone 5) **SEE KATAVASIA PACKET**

By the power of Thy Cross, O Christ,/ do Thou make steadfast mine understanding,// that I may hymn and glorify Thy saving Ascension.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion of Pascha (Tone 8) (**PENTECOST SONGBK PG 55**)

Though Thou didst descend into the grave, O Immortal One,/ yet didst Thou destroy the power of Hades,/ and didst arise as victor, O Christ God,/ calling to the myrrh-bearing women, Rejoice,/ and giving peace unto Thine Apostles,// O Thou Who dost grant resurrection to the fallen.

R. Ikos of Pascha

The myrrh-bearing maidens forestalled the dawn, seeking, as it were day, the Sun that was before the sun and Who had once set in the tomb, and they cried out one to another: O friends! Come, let us anoint with spices the life-bringing and buried body, the Flesh that raised up fallen Adam, that now lieth in the tomb. Let us go, let us hasten, like the Magi, and let us worship and offer myrrh as a gift to Him Who is wrapped now not in swaddling clothes but in a shroud. And let us weep and cry aloud: O Master, arise, Thou Who dost grant resurrection to the fallen.

C. Sessional Hymn (Tone 8) 2x

As the Master and Fashioner of all things **passed** by,/ He did encounter along the way a blind man who was **seated** there/ and who mourned aloud, **saying** thus:/ All my life I have neither beheld the **sun** shining forth/ nor laid eyes on the bright luminescence **shed** by the moon./ Yet since Thou wast born of an immaculate Virgin so as to fill **all** with light,/ do Thou now fill me with Thy light, in that Thou art **compassionate**./ And thus I shall **adore** Thee and cry:/ Sovereign Master, Christ my God, **forgive** my sins,// in Thine abundant compassion, O Thou only **Lover** of man.

Canticle Four

Irmos: The inspired Prophet Habakkuk/ now stands with us in holy vigil./ He is like a shining angel,/ who cries with a piercing voice:/ 'Today salvation has come into the world,// for Christ is risen, as all-powerful.'

Christ is risen from the dead!

Christ our Pascha has appeared as a male child,/ the Son that opens a virgin womb./ He is called the Lamb/ as one destined to be our food,/ unblemished/ for He has not tasted of defilement/ and perfect// for He is our true God.

Christ is risen from the dead!

Christ, the Crown with Which we are blessed,/ has appeared as a yearling lamb./ Freely He has given Himself/ as our cleansing Paschal sacrifice./ From the tomb He has shown forth once again,// our radiant Sun of Righteousness.

Christ is risen from the dead!

David, the ancestor of God,/ leaped and danced before the ark which prefigured Thee./ Now let us, the holy people of God,/ seeing the fulfillment of all figures,/ rejoice in piety,// for Christ is risen as all-powerful.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

He Who created Adam thy forefather, O Pure One,/ took form from thee,/ and the habitation of the dead/ hath He demolished today though His death,/ and shone upon all things// with the divine radiance of the Resurrection.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Beholding Christ, Whom thou hast borne,/ shining forth splendidly from the dead, O Pure One,/ who art good and spotless among women, and comely today,/ rejoicing with the apostles in the salvation of all,// Him do thou glorify.

(End of Paschal Tropars; Remaining stichera to be read)

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee.

When Thou Who art Life wast placed upon a Tree, by Thy great mercy Thou didst quicken me who had died because of the tree. For this cause I glorify Thee, O Word.

Dwelling together with Thine initiates in a wondrous manner, O Lord, Thou didst say unto them: Go, proclaim everywhere My Resurrection.

Thou didst confirm Thine arising from the grave, O Lord, when Thou didst abide for many days with them that loved Thee, thereby causing them to rejoice, O Christ.

When Thou didst give eyes unto the man who had been blind from the womb, Thou didst say: Go, wash and receive thy sight, and glorify My Divinity.

Glory... O beginningless Trinity, one in honour, undivided in essence, divided in hypostases, save all them that glorify Thee with faith and fear.

Both... We glorify thy childbirth which is above nature, O immaculate One, and with faith we bless thee as the Birthgiver of the God of all, O all-blameless One.

C. Katavasia (Tone 5)

I have heard the report of the mighty deeds of Thy Cross, O Lord,/ how Paradise was opened thereby,/ and I cried:// Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Canticle Five

Irmos: Let us arise at the rising of the sun,/ and bring to the Master a hymn instead of myrrh./ And we shall see Christ, the Sun of Righteousness,// Who causes life to dawn for all.

Christ is risen from the dead!

The souls bound in the chains of hell O Christ,/ seeing Thy compassion without measure,/ pressed onward to the light with joyful steps,// praising the eternal Pascha.

Christ is risen from the dead!

Let us go with lamps in hand to meet Christ,/ Who comes from the tomb like a bridegroom,/ and with the festive ranks of Angels// let us celebrate the saving Pascha of God.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Enlightened by the divine rays/ and the life-bearing Resurrection of thy Son,/ O most pure Mother of God,// the gathering of the pious is filled with joy.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Thou didst not open the gates of virginity/ in the Incarnation,/ nor the seal upon the tomb didst Thou destroy,/ O King of creation;/ from whence seeing Thee risen,// Thy Mother rejoiceth.

(End of Paschal Tropars; Remaining stichera to be read)

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee.

Thou wast lifted up upon a Tree and didst exalt all mortal men together with Thyself. Thou didst both slay the hostile serpent and give life to the work of Thy hands, O Compassionate One, since Thou alone art the God of all.

Thou Who didst willingly die wast laid in a tomb, and Thou didst empty all the domains of Hades, O Immortal King, raising up the dead by Thy Resurrection.

Though Thou hadst wrought great miracles upon the earth, a lawless people put Thee to death, O Word. But since Thou Thyself alone art mighty, O Lord, Thou didst arise from the dead, even as Thou didst foretell, O Christ.

When Thou didst open the eyes of him who could not see perceptible light, Thou didst enlighten the eyes of his soul as well. Thou didst move him to glorify Thee, for he had come to know Thee as the Creator, Who out of compassion didst appear as a mortal man.

Glory... O ye faithful, let us all glorify the Trinity in Unity, and the Unity in Trinity, the Father, Son, and Upright Spirit, one God, Who is truly the Creator of all.

Both... How didst thou give birth without experience of wedlock, O pure Virgin Mother, graced of God? How dost thou nourish Him that nourisheth creation? It is as He alone knoweth, for He is the Creator and God of all.

C. Katavasia (Tone 5)

Waking at dawn, we cry unto Thee, O Lord:/ Save us, for Thou art our God;// besides Thee we know none other.

Canticle Six

Irmos: Thou didst descend, O Christ,/ to the depths of the earth./
Thou didst break the everlasting bars/ which had held death's
captives./ And like Jonah from the whale,/ on the third
day// Thou didst arise from the grave.

Christ is risen from the dead!

Thou didst arise, O Christ,/ and yet the tomb remained sealed/ as at
Thy birth the Virgin's womb remained unharmed,/ and Thou hast opened for
us// the gates of Paradise.

Christ is risen from the dead!

O my Saviour,/ as God Thou didst bring Thyself freely to the Father,/ a
victim living and unsacrificed,/ resurrecting Adam, the father of us all,//
when Thou didst arise from the grave.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

He that of old was held by death and corruption/ is raised up by Him
Who was incarnate/ of thy most pure womb, O Theotokos Virgin,// unto
incorruption and everlasting life.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

He Who went down into the nethermost parts of the earth,/ and came into thy womb, O Pure One,/ and dwelt and past understanding was incarnate,/ hath also raised up Adam with Himself// when He rose from the tomb.

(End of Paschal Tropars; Remaining stichera to be read)

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee.

O Master, Who wast crucified with thieves, Thou didst deliver from crafty thieves and soul-corrupting passions all them that with one accord praise Thy crucifixion and arising, O man-befriending Lord.

In a sepulcher they laid Thee dead and without breath, O Christ, Who dost breathe life into all the dead. But Thou didst arise, O Lord, emptying all the tombs by Thy divine might, O Word.

After Thine arising, O Christ, Thou didst say unto Thy friends: Tarry ye in Jerusalem, until ye be endued with invincible power and sure assistance from on high.

Thou didst make clay and didst anoint the eyes of the man who had been blind from his birth. Thou didst grant him his sight, and he praised Thine immaculate might, whereby Thou hast saved the world, O Word.

Glory... O Unity of three Hypostases, Unbegotten Father, Begotten Son, and Thou Spirit Who proceedest, thrice-holy Lord, one essence and might, save all Thy people.

Both... Who can tell of thy mighty deeds, O pure One? For, in a manner surpassing nature, thou didst give birth in the flesh unto God, Who through thee doth deliver the world from all sin, O all-blameless Virgin.

C. Katavasia (Tone 5) **SEE KATAVASIA PACKET**

The abyss hath encompassed me,/ the sea monster is become my grave;/ but I cried unto Thee, the Lover of man,// and Thy right hand saved me, O Lord.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion, (Tone 4) **PENTECOSTARION PAGE 53**

Since my soul's noetic eyes are blind and sightless,/ I come unto Thee, O Christ,/ as did the man who was born blind./ And in repentance I cry to Thee:// Of those in darkness art Thou the most radiant Light.

R. Ikos of the Blind Man

Grant me a stream of ineffable wisdom and knowledge from on high, O Christ, Thou Light of them that are in darkness and Guide of all them that are gone astray, that I may tell of those things that the divine book of the Gospel of peace hath taught, to wit, the miracle that was wrought upon the blind man; for though blind from birth, he receiveth the physical eyes as

well as the eyes of the soul, as he crieth out in faith: Of those in darkness art Thou the most radiant Light.

Canticle Seven

Irmos: He Who saved the three young men in the furnace/ became incarnate,/ and suffered as a mortal man./ Through his sufferings/ He clothed what is mortal in the robe of immortality./ He alone is blessed and most glorious,// the God of our fathers.

Christ is risen from the dead!

The godly women/ had hastened to Thee with myrrh, O Christ./ In tears they had sought Thee as a dead man,/ but in joy they worshipped Thee as the living God/ and proclaimed the mystical Pascha// to Thy disciples.

Christ is risen from the dead!

We celebrate the death of death/ and the overthrow of Hell,/ the beginning of another life which is eternal,/ and in exaltation we sing the praises of its source./ He alone is blessed and most glorious,// the God of our fathers.

Christ is risen from the dead!

This is the bright and saving night,/ sacred and supremely festal./ It heralds the radiant day of the Resurrection,/ on which the timeless light// shown forth on the tomb for all.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Thy Son, having put death to death,/ O all-spotless one,/ today hath granted unto all mortals/ the life that abideth unto the ages of ages,// the only blessed and most glorious God of our fathers.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

He Who reigneth over all creation,/ became man,/ dwelling in thy God-graced womb,/ and having endured crucifixion and death,/ is risen in a God-befitting manner,/ raising us up with Himself,// for He is Almighty.

(End of Paschal Tropars; Remaining stichera to be read)

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee.

When Thou was hung upon the Tree, O Saviour, the sun was quenched, the earth was tossed like waves in a tempest, all creation was shaken, and the dead arose from the graves.

When Thou didst rise from the dead, O King, the souls that were sleeping there were raised together with Thee; and they glorify Thy might, whereby the bonds of death have been dissolved.

The choir of women came at dawn to anoint Thee. But on learning that Thou hadst risen, O Lord, they rejoiced together with the sacred disciples. Through them do Thou grant us the forgiveness of the evil deeds we have wrought.

Thou didst anoint the eyes of the blind man with clay and didst command him to go to Siloam. When he had washed, he received his sight and chanted hymns of praise to Thee, O Christ, Thou King of all.

Glory... Let us praise the beginningless Father, the co-beginningless Son, and the All-holy Spirit. Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O God, Thou King of all.

Both... Thou was seen to be a Virgin after giving birth, O pure One; for thou didst bear God, Who by His might renewed every nature, O immaculate One. Do thou ever beseech Him that we be saved.

C. Katavasia (Tone 5)

O Thou Who didst save the Children/ who praised Thee in the furnace of fire,/ blessed art Thou, O God// of our fathers.

Canticle Eight

Irmos: This is the chosen and holy day,/ first of Sabbaths, king and lord of days;/ the feast of feasts,/ holy day of holy days:// On this day we bless Christ forevermore.

Christ is risen from the dead!

Come on this chosen day of the Resurrection,/ let us partake of the new fruit of the vine./ Let us share in the divine rejoicing of the kingdom of Christ,// praising Him as God forevermore.

Christ is risen from the dead!

Lift up your eyes, O Zion, round about and see:/ Your children like divinely shining stars assemble/ from the North, the South, the East, and the West// to bless Christ in you forevermore.

O Most Holy Trinity, our God, glory to Thee!

Father Almighty, Word, and Spirit:/ One nature in three Persons,/ surpassing beauty and divinity./ In Thee we have been baptized,// and Thee we bless forevermore.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Through thee the Lord came into the world,/ O Virgin Theotokos,/ and the womb of hades did He tear open,/ granting unto us mortals resurrection;// Wherefore, we bless Him unto the ages.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Laying low all the dominion of death/ by His Resurrection,/ thy Son, O Virgin, as the mighty God,/ hath raised us up with Himself/ and deified us;// wherefore we sing His praise unto the ages.

(End of Paschal Tropars; Remaining stichera to be read)

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee.

When the orders of the Angels beheld Thee hanging upon the Cross and all creation being changed out of fear, O Christ, Thou King of all, they stood in awe and praised Thy love for man.

When Hades saw Thee below, he groaned and made haste to surrender the dead, whom he had guarded there from ages past, O Christ, and they chanted hymns in praise of Thy love for man.

Thou didst accomplish awesome and extraordinary wonders when of Thine own will Thou wast raised up on the Cross, O Christ. Thou Who didst put Hades to death becamest one with the dead and didst courageously loose all that were held in bonds.

Thou gavest eyes unto the blind man who came unto Thee, O Christ. Thou didst command him to wash at the spring of Siloam and so to gain his sight, and to proclaim Thee as God, Who appeared in the flesh for the salvation of the world.

Let us bless Father, Son, Holy Spirit, the Lord!

O undivided Trinity, uncommingled Unity, God of all and Creator of all, save from all manner of temptations them that faithfully praise and worship Thy dominion.

Both... O immaculate Virgin, graced of God, ever beseech thy Son that He not put me to shame in the day of judgment, but that He number me with His chosen flock.

We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord, praising and supremely exalting Him throughout all ages.

C. Katavasia (Tone 5) **SEE KATAVASIA PACKET**

Unto God the Son,/ Who was begotten of the Father before the ages/ and was incarnate of a Virgin Mother in these last times,/ give praise, O ye priests, and supremely exalt Him,// O ye people, unto all the ages.

(No Magnificat)

Canticle Nine

Irmos: Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem!/
The glory of the Lord has
shone on thee!/
Exult now, and be glad, O Zion!/
Be
radiant, O pure Theotokos, // in the resurrection of thy Son!

Christ is risen from the dead!

How divine! How beloved!/
How sweet is Thy voice, O Christ!/
For
Thou hast faithfully promised to be with us, / to the end of the world. /
Having this as our anchor of hope, // we the faithful rejoice.

Christ is risen from the dead!

O Christ, great and most holy Pascha!/
O Wisdom, Word and Pow'r of
God, / grant that we may more perfectly partake of Thee / in the never ending
day // of Thy Kingdom.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

With one voice, O Virgin, / the faithful do bless thee. / Rejoice, O
Portal of the Lord; / rejoice, O living City; / rejoice, through whom for
our sake the Light hath shone, / Who, born of thee, // is the Resurrection
of the dead.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Be glad and rejoice, / O Portal of the Divine Light: / for Jesus set
into the grave, / hath dawned forth shining more brightly than the sun, /
and hath illumined all the faithful, // O Sovereign Lady who rejoiceth in
God.

(End of Paschal Tropars; Remaining stichera to be read)

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee.

Thou wast fixed upon the scaffold of the Cross, O Christ God, and Thou
didst triumph over all the opposing principalities of the enemy, and didst
do away with the former curse, O Saviour. Wherefore, as is meet, we magnify
Thee.

When Hades beheld Thee below with Thy soul, O Word, he groaned, and out
of fear he set loose all the dead, who acknowledged the power of Thine
authority; with them, as is due, we magnify Thee.

When the assembly of the Hebrews beheld Him performing signs and
awesome wonders, they put Him to death out of malice; yet it was He Who
despoiled Hades by His Resurrection and Who, as He is mighty, raised up all
men together with Himself.

Thou didst rise from the dead as Thou didst say, and didst appear unto
Thy holy disciples after Thine arising, O Giver of life, Who wroughtest

signs and gavest eyes unto the blind. With them we magnify Thee unto the ages.

Glory... I reverence the Father as Light, I glorify the Son as Light, and I praise the Upright Spirit as Light: One undivided Light, perceived in three Persons, the God and King of all creation.

Both... Thou wast seen to be more spacious than the Heavens, O pure Virgin, when in bodily fashion thou didst contain God, the Uncircumscribable One, and didst give birth unto Him for the redemption of all who praise thee with undoubting faith.

C. Katavasia (Tone 5) **SEE KATAVASIA PACKET**

O Thou who art God's Mother transcending mind and word,/ who ineffably in time gavest birth unto the Timeless One,// Thee do we the faithful magnify with one accord.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Holy is the Lord our God...

C. Exapostilarion of Pascha, **USE PENTECOST SONGBOOK FOR MUSIC**

In the flesh Thou didst fall asleep as a mortal man, O King and Lord. Thou didst rise on the third day, raising Adam from corruption and destroying death: O Pascha of incorruption, the salvation of the world.

R. G/B... Exapostilarion of the Blind Man

Enlighten my noetic eyes which are bereft of sight, O Lord, because of sin's gloomy darkness. And since Thou art compassionate, instill in me humility. Cleanse Thou me by the tears of repentance and change of heart.

C. Lauds: Tone 5 Stichera

Let every bre-ath **praise** the Lord/
Praise the Lord from the **Heavens**/
Praise Him in the **highest**/
To **Thee** is due a **hymn**, O God/
Praise Him, all ye His **Angels**://
Praise Him, all **ye** His hosts.//
To Thee is due a **hymn**, O God.

R. (The following may be read or sung antiphonally)

Praise Him, O sun and moon; praise Him, all ye stars and light.

Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord; For He spake, and they came to be; He commanded, and they were created.

He established them forever, yea, forever and ever; He hath set an ordinance, and it shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons and all ye abysses,
Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest, which perform His word,
The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all cedars,
The beasts and all the cattle, creeping things and winged birds,
Kings of the earth, and all peoples, princes and all judges of the earth,

Young men and virgins, elders with the younger; let them praise the name of the Lord, for exalted is the name of Him alone.

His praise is above the earth and heaven, and He shall exalt the horn of His people.

This is the hymn for all His saints, for the sons of Israel, and for the people that draw nigh unto Him.

Sing unto the Lord a new song; His praise is in the church of the saints.

Let Israel be glad in Him that made him, let the sons of Sion rejoice in their king.

Let them praise His name in the dance; with the timbrel and the psaltery let them chant unto Him.

For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people, and He shall exalt the meek with salvation.

The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds.

The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall be in their hands.

To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the peoples,

To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron,

V. To do among them the judgment that is written/ This glory shall be to all His saints.

1. After the tomb was sealed by the evildoers,/ Thou, Lord, didst proceed from it,/ just as **Thou** didst come forth from the **Virgin**./ Thy bodiless **angels** had no knowledge of the manner of Thine **Incarnation**:/ Neither were the watch who guarded Thee aware of the moment of Thy **Resurrection**./ For **both** the one and the other were concealed from those who **questioned** these things,/ but were made **manifest** as miracles to those who acclaimed with faith the **Mystery**./ Grant us, who praise it, **joy** and great **mercy**.

V. Praise ye God in His saints,/ praise Him in the firmament of His power.

2. After **breaking** the **eternal** chains/ and bursting the bonds **asunder**,/ Thou didst **rise**, O **Lord**, from the tomb,/ leaving Thy **grave** clothes behind Thee as **witness**/ to Thy having been truly buried for **three** days;/ and **Thou**, Who wast in the cave with a guard watching **over** Thee/ didst go **forward** into **Galilee**./ Great is Thy mercy, O incomprehensible **Saviour**:// Have **mercy** upon us.

V. Praise Him for His mighty acts,/ praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.

3. The **women**, O Lord, hastened **to** the tomb,/ so as to see Thee, O Christ, Who **suffered** for us,/ and when they **reached** it they found an angel seated upon the stone,/ who cried **out** to them, as they started **back** with dread:/ The Lord is risen, tell the **disciples**// that He is risen from the dead, **saving** our souls.

V. Praise Him with the sound of trumpet,/ praise Him with psaltery and harp.

4. As **Thou** didst go forth from the **sealed** tomb,/ so didst Thou, O Lord, enter when the **doors** were closed/ and **stand** in the midst of Thy disciples/ showing them the marks of Thy Passion, O long-suffering **Saviour**./ Born of the seed of David, having **endured** the stripes,/ **Thou** as Son of God hast set the **world** free./ Great is Thy mercy, O ineffable Lord:// Have **mercy** upon us.

V. Praise Him with timbrel and dance,/ praise Him with strings and flute.

5. O **Lord**, King of the ages and **Maker** of all,/ Thou didst accept for our sakes to be **crucified**/ and buried in the flesh, so as to free us **all** from hell.// Thou art our God, none other do we **know**, but Thee.

V. Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation./ Let every breath praise the Lord.

6. Who shall **declare** Thy dazzling **wonders**, O Lord?/ Who shall proclaim Thy awful **mystery**?/ **For** it was Thy will to become **incarnate** for our sakes,/ **Thou** hast made manifest the height of Thy **power**;/ on the Cross Thou hast thrown open **Paradise** to the thief;/ in Thy **tomb**, Thou hast torn apart the **chains** of hell./ And Thou hast **enriched** us all with Thy **Resurrection**:// Glory unto Thee, O **compassionate** Lord.

V. Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high;/ forget not Thy paupers to the end.

7. Right **early** in the **morning**/ the myrrh-bearing women **hastened** to Thy tomb,/ **so** as to anoint Thee, immortal **Word** and God./ And the **words** of the angel having **reached** their ears,/ they returned rejoicing, to make known to the **Apostles**/ that the **Life** of all had **risen**:// granting the world reconciliation and great **mercy**.

V. Look upon me, and have mercy on me.

Sticheron of the Blind Man (Tone 8)

8. O Christ **God**, Who by Thy bowels of mercy wast **incarnate**,/ with Thy fingers which fashioned **all** things/ Thou didst touch clay to the eyes of him who from the womb was **bereft** of sight/ and didst thereby deem him worthy of divine **brilliance**/ by Thine ineffable bowels of **compassion**./ And now do Thou Thyself, O **Bestower** of light,/ illumine also the **senses** of our souls,// since Thou alone art the bountiful **Bestower** of gifts.

Glory... (Tone 8)

Who can tell of Thy mighty **acts**, O Christ,/ or who can number the multitudes of Thy **wonders**?/ For even as Thou, in Thy goodness, didst appear on earth twofold of **nature**,/ so didst Thou grant twofold **healings** to the sick;/ for Thou didst open not only the bodily eyes of the man who was **blind** from the womb,/ but those of his soul **also**:// Wherefore, he confessed Thee, the hidden God, Who grantest great mercy **unto** all.

Both now and ever... (Tone 2)

Most Blessed art Thou, O Virgin Theotokos,/ for through Him Who became incarnate of thee is hades led **capt**ive,/ **Adam** recalled, the curse annulled, Eve set free, **death** slain,/ and we are given life. Wherefore, we cry **aloud** in praise:/ Blessed art Thou, O **Christ** God,// Who hast been thus well-pleased, **glory** to Thee.

The Great Doxology

Dismissal Tropar:

Today is salvation come unto the world; let us sing to Him Who arose from the tomb, and is the Author of our life. For having destroyed death by death, He hath given us the victory and great mercy.

P. Litanies
Dismissal

G/B... Gospel Sticheron (Tone 8)

The **tears** of Mary are not warmly **shed** in vain./ For behold, she was held worthy of the angels' **teaching**/ and vouchsafed the sight of Thee, Thy**self**, O Christ./ But again her thoughts were earthly thoughts as those of a weak **woman**./ Therefore she was dismissed and told not to **touch** Thee, O Christ./ But she was also sent as herald to the **disciples**./ and she affirmed to them the good tidings proclaiming the Ascension to the portion of the **Father**./ With her do Thou also make us worthy of Thy manifestation, O **Master** and Lord.

R. Hours:
Tropar: Resurrection
Kontak: Blind Man

C. For unto us He has given eternal life. Let us worship His Resurrection on the third day.

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia:
Tropar Sunday
Glory... Kontak Blind Man
Both... Kontak Pascha

Prokimenon for Tone 8

Make your vows and pay them to the Lord our God.

V. In Judea is God known; His name is great in Israel.

Epistle(s): Acts 16:16-34

Alleluia (Tone 8)

V. Of Thy mercies, O Lord, will I sing forever. Unto generation and generation will I declare Thy truth with my mouth.

V. For Thou hast said: Mercy shall be built up forever. In the Heavens shall Thy trust be established.

Gospel(s): John 9:1-38

Instead of "It is Truly Meet", sing "The Angel cried..."

Communion Verse: Receive Ye the body of Christ & Praise Ye