

SUNDAY, MAY 15
4th Sunday of Pascha, Paralytic

TONE 3

"Lord I Call..." Tone 3

Lord, I call upon You, hear me.
Hear me, O Lord.
Lord, I call upon You, hear me.
Receive the voice of my prayer,
when I call upon You.//
Hear me, O Lord.

Let my prayer arise
in Your sight as incense,
and let the lifting up of my hands
be an evening sacrifice.//
Hear me, O Lord.

- v. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name!*
v. (9) The righteous will surround me; for You will deal bountifully with me.

Tone 3 *(for the Resurrection)*

By Your Cross, O Christ our Savior,
death's dominion has been shattered;
the devil's delusion destroyed.
The race of man, being saved by faith,//
always offers You a song.

- v. (8) Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!*

All has been enlightened by Your Resurrection, O Lord.
Paradise has been opened again.
All creation, praising You,//
always offers You a song.

- v. (7) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!*

I glorify the power of the Father and the Son.
I praise the authority of the Holy Spirit:
the undivided, uncreated Godhead,//
the consubstantial Trinity which reigns forever.

- v. (6) If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You.*

(Resurrection stichera by Anatolius)

We bow down in worship before Your precious Cross, O Christ,
and we glorify and praise Your Resurrection,//
for by Your wounds we have all been healed.

v. (5) For Your Name's sake I wait for You, O Lord. My soul has waited for Your word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.

We praise the Savior incarnate of the Virgin,
for He was crucified for our sake and resurrected on the third day,//
granting us great mercy.

v. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!

Christ descended to hell proclaiming the glad tidings:
“Behold! Now I have triumphed!
I am the Resurrection, I will lead you out,//
for I have shattered the gates of death!”

v. (3) For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.

Standing unworthily in Your most pure house, O Christ God,
we offer our evening song, crying from the depths:
You Who enlightened the world
by Your Resurrection on the third day,
O Lover of man, deliver Your people//
from the hand of Your enemies.

v. (2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!

Tone 1 *Idiomela* *(from the Pentecostarion)*

With Your pure hand, You created man,
and You came to heal the sick, O compassionate Christ.
By Your word You raised the paralytic at the Sheep's Pool,
and cured the pain of the woman with the issue of blood.
You had mercy on the daughter of the Canaanite woman,
and did not reject the request of the centurion.
Therefore we cry to You://
“Glory to You, O almighty Lord!”

v. (1) For His mercy is confirmed on us, and the truth of the Lord endures forever.

The Paralytic was like an unburied corpse.
He saw You and shouted: "Lord, have mercy on me!
My bed has become my grave! Why should I live?
What use is the Sheep's Pool to me?
I have no one to put me into the pool when the waters are stirred,
but I come to You, O Fountain of healing.
Raise me up, that with all I may cry to You://
'Glory to You, O almighty Lord!'"

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;

Tone 5 *(from the Pentecostarion)*

Jesus went up to Jerusalem.
He came to the Sheep's Pool, called in Hebrew "Bethesda."
It had five porches, each filled with a multitude of the sick,
for at certain times an angel of the Lord stirred up the water,
and granted strength to those who approached in faith.
There the Lord saw a man who for many years had been afflicted.
He said: "Do you want to be whole?"
The sick man replied to the Lord:
"I have no man to lower me into the pool when the water is stirred.
I have spent all my wealth on physicians,
but have not been granted mercy!"
Then the Physician of souls and bodies said to him:
"Take up your bed and walk!//
Proclaim My power and great mercy to the ends of the earth!"

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Tone 3 *(Theotokion - Dogmatikon)*

How can we not wonder
at your mystical childbearing, O exalted Mother?
For without receiving the touch of man,
you gave birth to a Son in the flesh, O immaculate Virgin.
The Son born of the Father before eternity
was born of you at the fullness of time, O honored Lady.
He underwent no mingling, no change, no division,
but preserved the fullness of each nature.
Entreat Him, O Lady and Virgin, and Mother,
to save the souls of those who, in the Orthodox manner, confess you//
to be the Theotokos.

Aposticha

Tone 3 *(for the Resurrection)*

The sun was darkened by Your Passion, O Christ,
but all creation was enlightened by the light of Your Resurrection.//
Accept our evening song, O Lover of man!

(Then the Paschal Stichera with their verses from Psalm 67)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;

Tone 8 *(from the Pentecostarion)*

Solomon's porch was filled with the sick.

In the middle of the feast,

Christ found a man who had been paralyzed for thirty-eight years.

He shouted to him in a commanding voice:

"Do you want to be healed?"

The sick man replied: "Lord, when the water is stirred, I have no man to lower
me into the pool."

The Lord said to him:

"Pick up your bed!

Now that you are healed, see that you sin no more!"

Show to us Your great mercy, O Lord,//

through the prayers of the Theotokos!

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

(Then the remainder of the Paschal Stichera, Christ is Risen 1x)

(at Great Vespers)

Tone 3 Troparion *(Resurrection)*

Let the heavens rejoice!
Let the earth be glad!
For the Lord has shown strength with His arm.
He has trampled down death by death.
He has become the first born of the dead.
He has delivered us from the depths of hell,
and has granted to the world//
great mercy.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

Tone 3 Resurrectional Dismissal Theotokion

We praise you as the mediatrix of our salvation,
O Virgin Theotokos.
For your Son, our God, Who took flesh from you,
accepted the Passion on the Cross,//
delivering us from corruption as the Lover of Man.

(at the Divine Liturgy)

Tone 3 Troparion *(Resurrection)*

Let the heavens rejoice!
Let the earth be glad!
For the Lord has shown strength with His arm.
He has trampled down death by death.
He has become the first born of the dead.
He has delivered us from the depths of hell,
and has granted to the world//
great mercy.

Tone 3 Kontakion *(Pentecostarion)*

By Your divine intercession, O Lord,
as You raised up the Paralytic of old,
so raise up my soul, paralyzed by sins and thoughtless acts;
so that being saved I may sing to You://
“Glory to Your power, O compassionate Christ!”

Tone 8 Kontakion *(Pascha)*

You descended into the tomb, O Immortal,
You destroyed the power of death.
In victory You arose, O Christ God,
proclaiming: “Rejoice!” to the Myrrhbearing Women//
granting peace to Your Apostles, and bestowing Resurrection on the fallen.

Tone 1 Prokeimenon *(Pentecostarion)*

Let Your mercy, O Lord, be upon us /as we have set our hope on You! *(Ps. 32:22)*

V. Rejoice in the Lord, O you righteous! Praise befits the just! (Ps. 32:1)

Epistle
(23) Acts 9:32-42

Tone 5

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

V. I will sing of Your mercies, O Lord, forever; with my mouth I will proclaim Your truth from generation to generation. (Ps. 88:1-2)

V. For You have said: Mercy will be established forever; Your truth will be prepared in the heavens. (Ps. 88:3)

Gospel
(14) John 5:1-15

(Instead of "It is truly meet...", we sing:)

The Angel cried to the Lady, full of grace:
"Rejoice, O pure Virgin! Again, I say: Rejoice,
your Son is risen from His three days in the tomb!
With Himself He has raised all the dead."
Rejoice, O ye people!

Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem!
The glory of the Lord has shone on you.
Exult now, and be glad, O Zion!
Be radiant, O pure Theotokos,
in the Resurrection of your Son!

Communion Hymn

Receive the Body of Christ; taste the fountain of immortality!
Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the highest! *(Ps. 148:1)*
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

In addition to translations from the Department of Liturgical Music and Translations, liturgical texts for this service represent modified versions of translations provided by Holy Myrrhbearers Monastery, Otego, New York and St. Tikhon's Monastery, South Canaan, Pa. The Department of Liturgical Music and Translations of the Orthodox Church in America expresses its gratitude to Holy Myrrhbearers Monastery and St. Tikhon's Monastery and to those translators whose work has been consulted at times in the course of reviewing and modifying these texts to their present form: Metropolitan Kallistos (Ware), Archimandrite Ephrem (Lash), Father Benedict Churchill, Isaac Lambertson, St. Vladimir's Seminary, and Holy Transfiguration Monastery, among others.