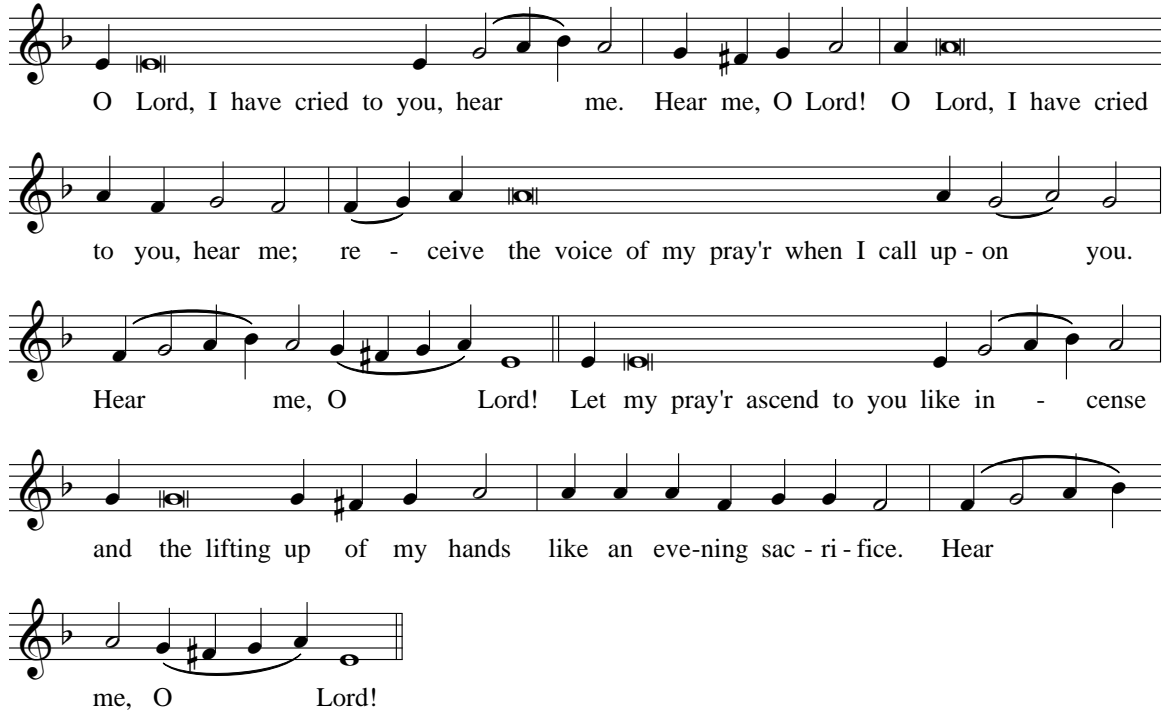


Vesper Propers
Sunday of the Samaritan Woman
Fifth Paschal Sunday

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*harmed.

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.

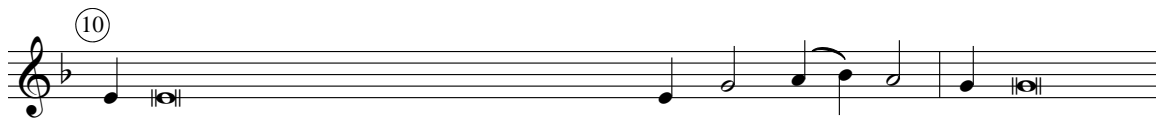
I have no means of escape,
not one who cares for *my* soul.

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 4) Bring my soul out of this prison
(on 10) and then I shall praise your name.



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

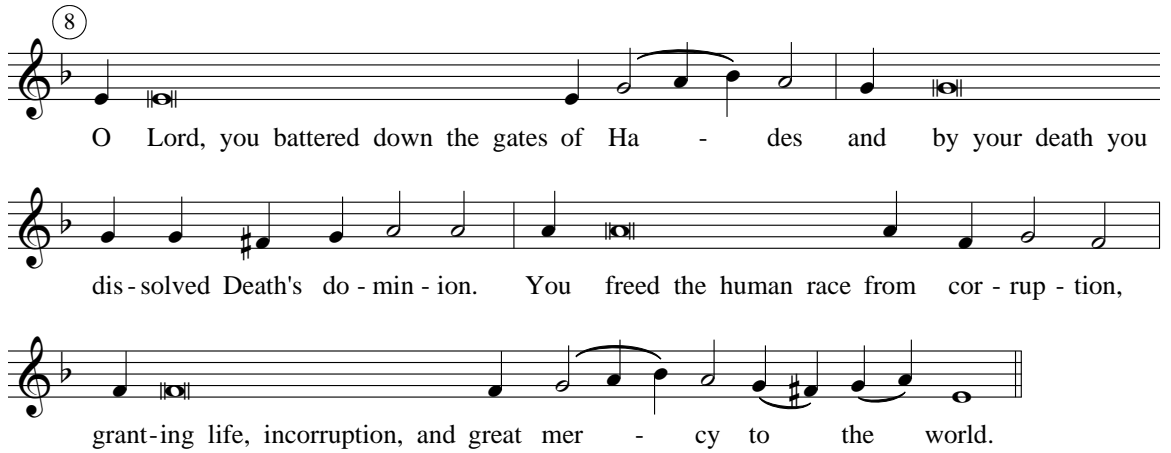
resurrec-tion on the third day; for by it, O All-pow-er - ful One, cor - rupt
 hu - man nature has been re - newed and you have in - dicated our as-cent to
 heav - en. For you a-lone are good and love us all.

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

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!

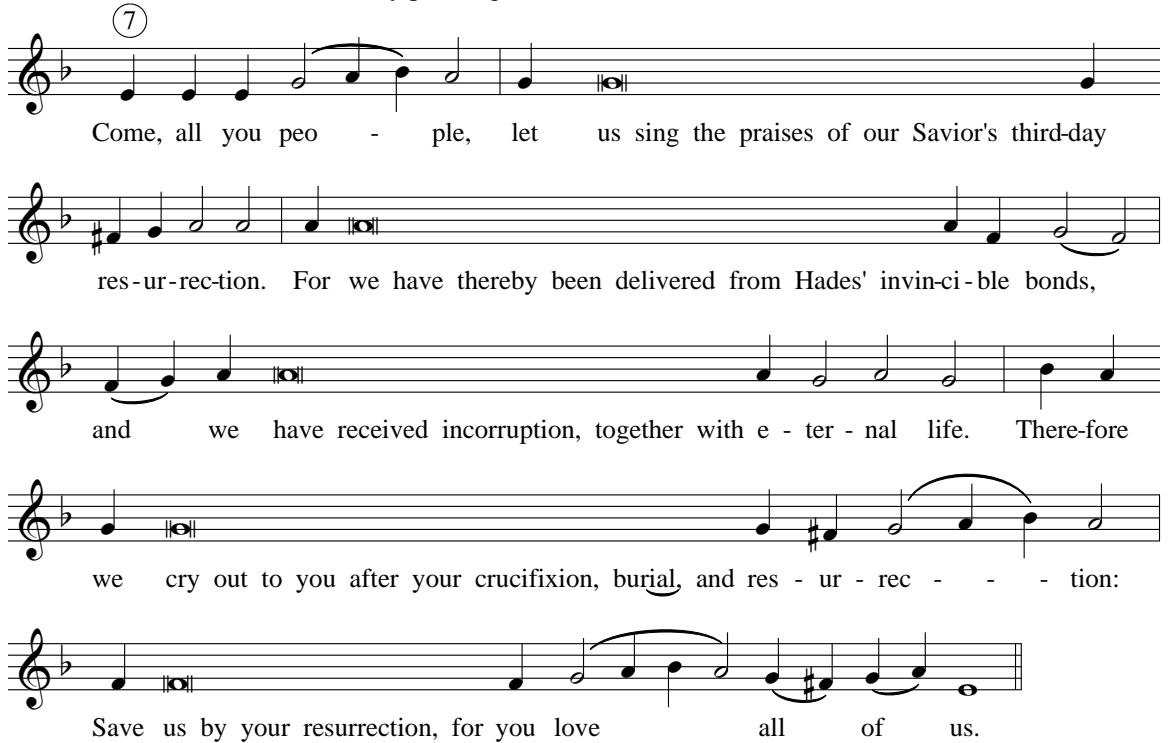
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O Lord, you battered down the gates of Ha - des and by your death you
dis-solved Death's do - min - ion. You freed the human race from cor - rup - tion,
grant-ing life, incorruption, and great mer - cy to the world.

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: (Tone 4) 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.

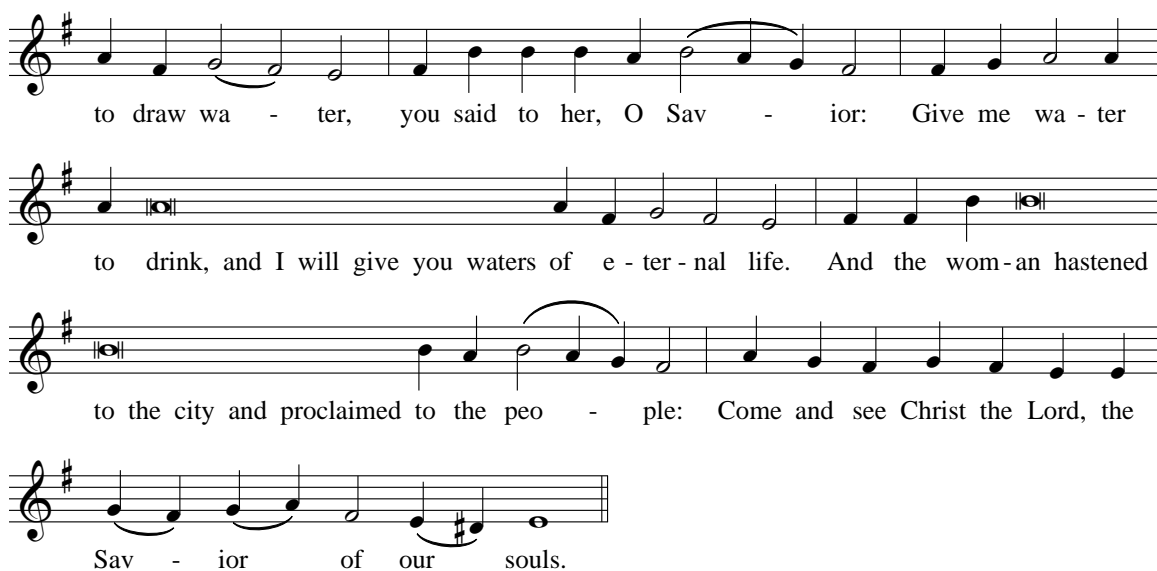
Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

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

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.

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: (Tone 2) Praise the Lord, all you nations, **Psalm 116**
(on 2) acclaim him all you peoples!

Tone 2



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: (Tone 6) 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: (Tone 4) Now and ever...

Dogmatikon - Tone 4



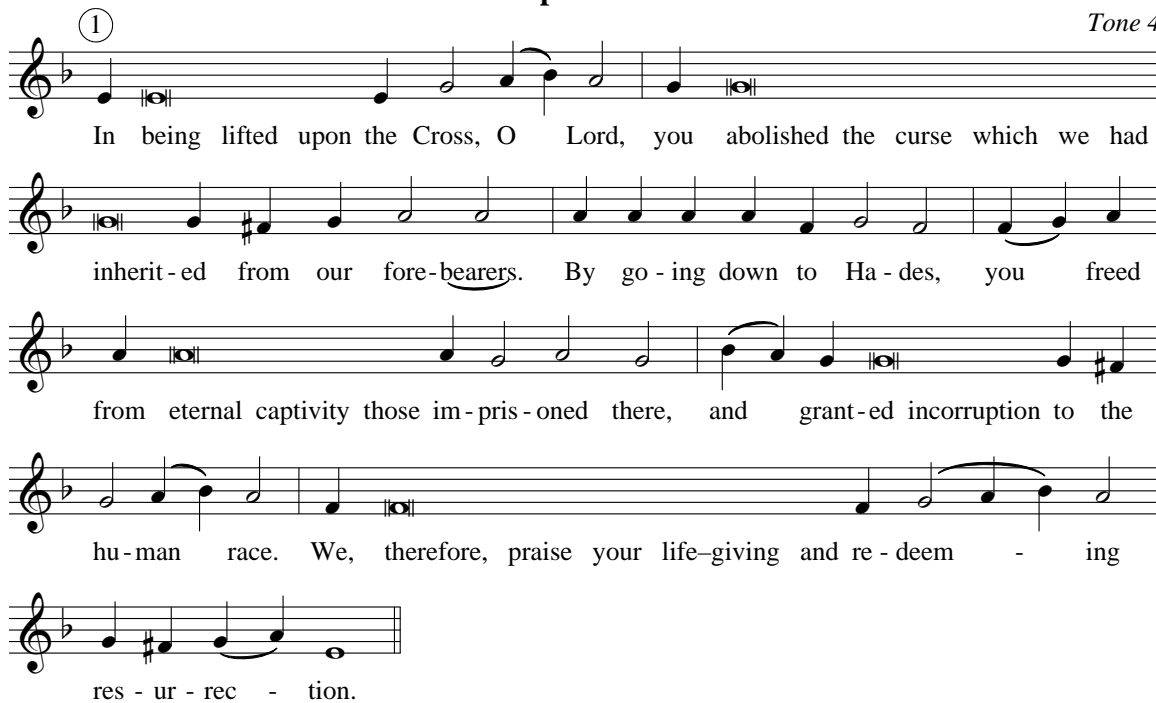
O The-o - to - kos, Da - vid the prophet and ancestor of God an-nounced in song
to the one who would do great things for you: The Queen stands at your right hand.
He re-vealed you as the Mother of Life and In-ter-ces - sor. God was pleased to
become man from you with-out a fa-ther so that he might restore 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

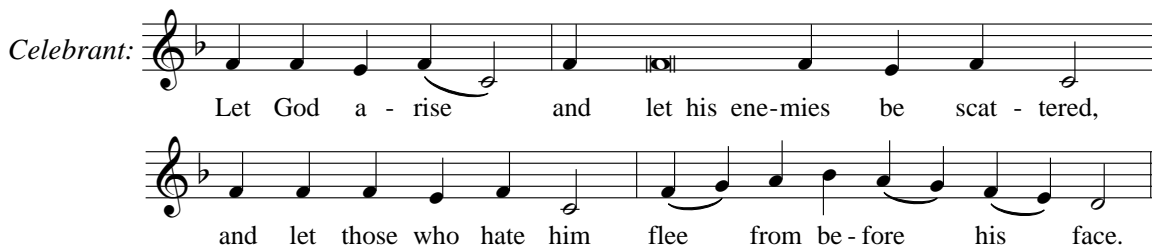
①



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.

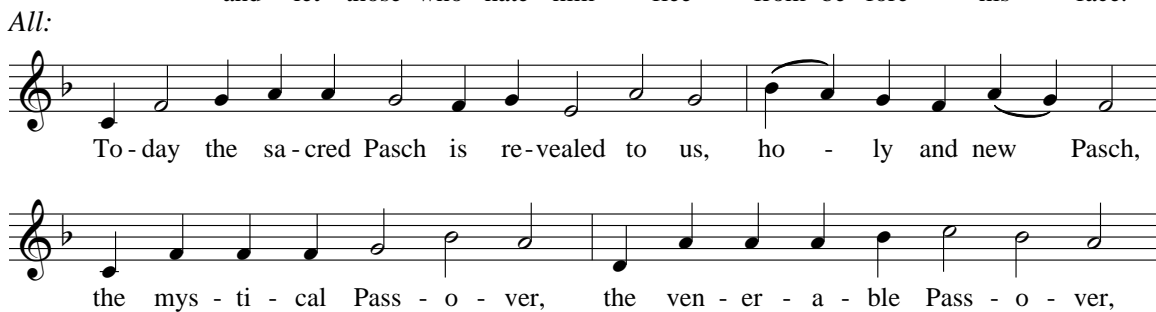
The aposticha continue with the Paschal Stichera. The faithful come forward to kiss the cross as at Paschal Matins.

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,
 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,

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
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

Celebrant: 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 - plish 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?

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

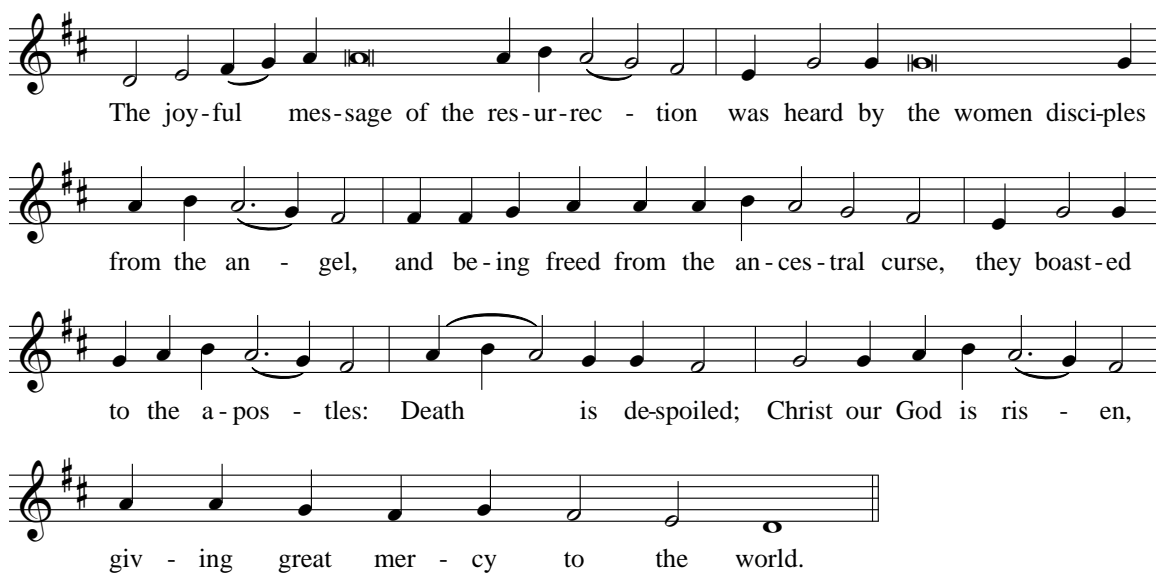
Doxastikon of Pascha

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!
 By death he tram - pled death; and to those in the tombs he grant - ed life.

The service continues on page 19.

Troparia

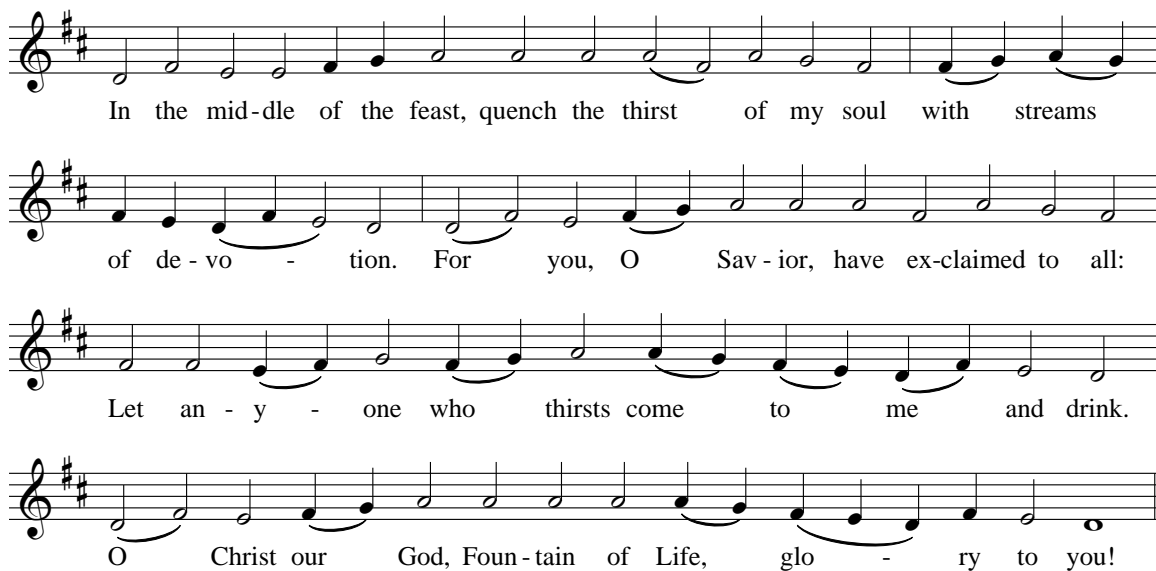
Troparion of the Resurrection - *Tone 4*



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.

Cantor: (*Tone 8*) 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!