

## Music for the Sixth Sunday of Pascha Healing of the Blind Man

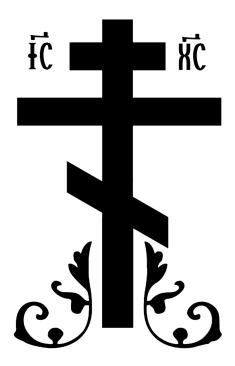
**Δόμα ττήχα πέμα μυρομότητα** 

#### **Holy Myrrh-bearers**

Ο Οἶκος τὧν Άγίων Μυροφόρων

www.myrrh-bearers.org

≱вќд. MMXXIV



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Music for the Katavasia, Volume II
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A.D. 2024 Glorious and All-Praised Preëminent Apostles, Peter and Paul 2024 г. Славных и всехвальных первоверховных апостолов Петра и Павла

## Music for the Sixth Sunday of Pascha Healing of the Blind Man

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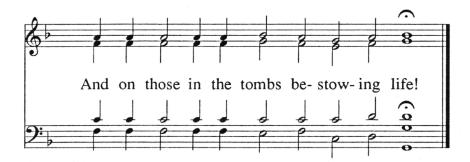
## **Great Vespers**

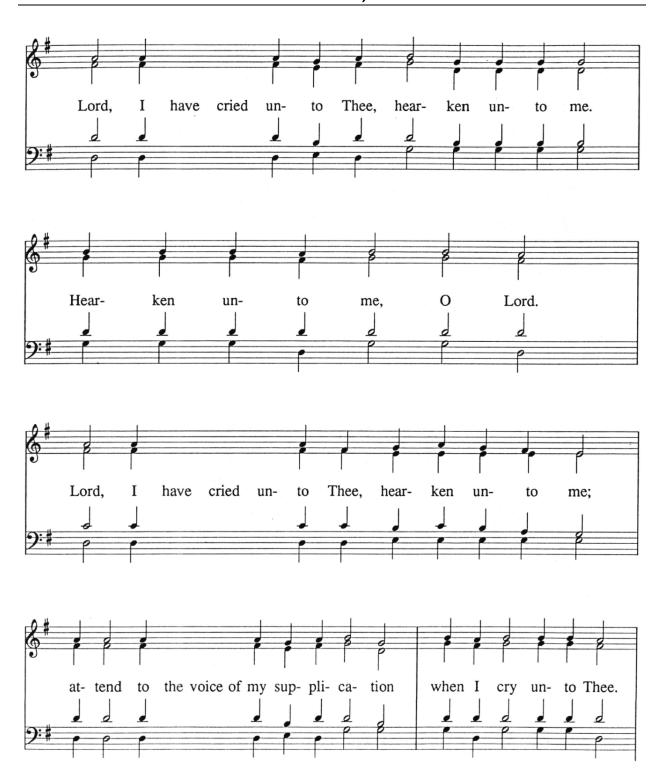
### **Christ is Risen**

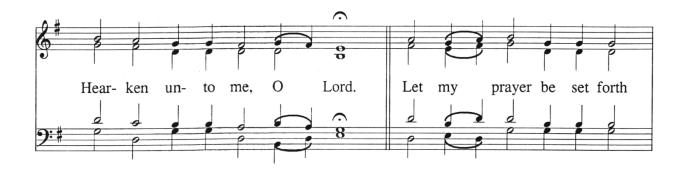
*Clergy:* Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and on those in the tombs bestowing life! *(Twice)* 

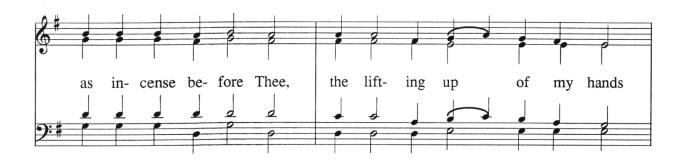
Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death.

#### Choir:





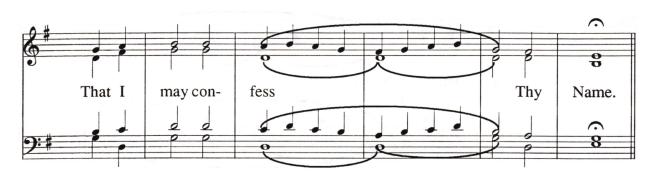






#### Resurrectional Stichera, in Tone V

Stichos: Bring my soul out of prison.



By Thy <u>pre</u>cious Cross didst Thou put the devil to <u>shame</u>, O Christ,/ and by Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion didst Thou break the <u>sting</u> of sin,/ and hast <u>saved</u> us from the <u>gates</u> of death.// We glorify <u>Thee</u>, O Only-begotten One!

Stichos: The righteous shall wait patiently for me/until Thou shalt reward me.

He was <u>led</u> like a lamb to the <u>slaugh</u>ter,/ bestowing resurrection upon the <u>human race;/</u> and the <u>princes</u> of hades were a<u>fraid</u> of Him,/ and the <u>gates</u> of <u>weep</u>ing were seized,/ for Christ, the King of glory, <u>en</u>tered in,/ <u>say</u>ing to those in <u>bonds</u>: "Come forth!"// and to those in <u>darkness</u>: "<u>Show</u> yourselves!"

Stichos: Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord; / O Lord, hear my voice.

<u>Great</u> is the <u>won</u>der!/ The immortal Creator of the in<u>vis</u>ible hosts,/ <u>suf</u>fering in the flesh in His love for mankind, hath <u>ris</u>en!/ <u>Come</u>, ye kindreds of the nations, let us <u>wor</u>ship Him!/ For, having been delivered from deception by His com<u>pas</u>sions,/ we have <u>learned</u> to hymn the <u>one</u> God// in <u>three</u> Hypostases!

*Stichos:* Let Thine ears be attentive/ to the voice of my supplication.

We <u>of</u>fer evening worship unto Thee, the never-<u>wan</u>ing Light,/ Who in the flesh shone forth upon the world as in a <u>mir</u>ror,/ <u>Who</u> at the culmination of the ages descended even unto <u>ha</u>des/ and de<u>stroyed</u> the <u>dark</u>ness there,/ and showed the nations the light of the resur<u>rec</u>tion.// O Lord, Bestower of <u>light</u>, glory <u>be</u> to Thee!

*Stichos:* If Thou shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand?/ For with Thee there is forgiveness.

Let us <u>glo</u>rify Christ, the Author of our sal<u>va</u>tion;/ for when He <u>rose</u> from the dead,/ the <u>world</u> was saved from de<u>cep</u>tion,/ the <u>choir</u> of the <u>ang</u>els rejoiced,/ the be<u>guile</u>ment of the demons was banished, fallen <u>Ad</u>am arose,// and the <u>devil</u> was <u>set</u> at naught.

*Stichos:* For Thy name's sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord, my soul hath waited patiently for Thy word,/ my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

The <u>guards</u>men were instructed by the in<u>iq</u>uitous:/ "Keep secret the <u>rising</u> of Christ;/ <u>take</u> the pieces of <u>sil</u>ver,/ and <u>say</u> that while we slept the dead man was <u>sto</u>len from the tomb."/ Who hath ever <u>seen</u> or heard/ of a <u>corpse</u>, and moreover one embalmed and naked, <u>sto</u>len,/ and the <u>grave</u> clothes left be<u>hind</u> in the tomb?/ Be ye not de<u>ceived</u>, O Jews!/ Learn the sayings of the <u>proph</u>ets, and know that He is truly al<u>migh</u>ty,// the De<u>liv</u>erer of the world!

*Stichos:* From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch/ let Israel hope in the Lord.

O <u>Lord</u> our Savior, Who madest hades <u>cap</u>tive,/ trampled down death, and hast enlightened the <u>world</u> by Thy Cross:// Have <u>mer</u>cy upon us!

#### Stichera of the Blind Man, in Tone II

*Stichos:* For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption.



In his mind the man born blind said:/ "Can I have been born blind because of the sins of my parents?/ Or have I been born blind as a reproach to the unbelief of the gentiles?/ I cannot tell when I should ask: Is it day, is it night?/ I can no longer bear to stumble over stones,/ for I have not beheld the sun shining,/ nor Him Who created me in His image./ Yet do I beseech Thee, O Christ God:// Look down upon me and have mercy on me!"

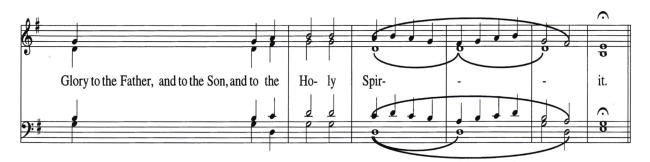
Stichos: O praise the Lord, all ye nations;/ praise Him all ye peoples.

In his mind the man born blind said:/ "Can I have been born blind because of the sins of my parents?/ Or have I been born blind as a reproach to the unbelief of the gentiles?/ I cannot tell when I should ask: Is it day, is it night?/ I can no longer bear to stumble over stones,/ for I have not beheld the sun shining,/ nor Him Who created me in His image./ Yet do I beseech Thee, O Christ God:// Look down upon me and have mercy on me!"

*Stichos:* For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us,/ and the truth of the Lord abideth forever.

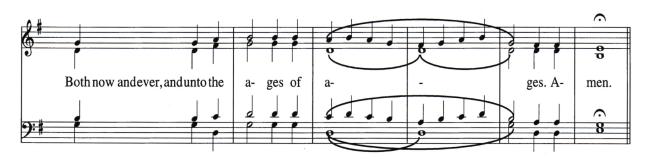
Walking past from the Temple,/ Jesus came upon a man blind from birth,/ and taking pity, applied clay to his eyes,/ and said to him: "Go and wash in Siloam."/ And when he had washed, he gained his sight, rendering glory unto God./ And his neighbors said unto him:/ "Who hath opened thine eyes,/ which none of the sighted hath been able to heal?"/ And he, crying out, said:/ "A man named Jesus said to me: 'Wash thou in Siloam,'/ and I was given sight./ He is truly the One of Whom Moses spake in the Law:/ the Messiah and the Christ.// He is the Savior of our souls!"

Glory, in Tone V



Walking past on the way, O Lord,/ Thou didst come upon a man blind from birth,/ and the disciples, amazed, asked Thee, saying:/ "O Teacher, who sinned: this man, or his parents,/ that he was born blind?"/ And Thou, O my Savior, didst cry out to them:/ "Neither did this man sin, nor did his parents,/ but this happened that the works of God might be revealed in him./ I must needs do the works of Him Who sent me,/ which no one else can do."/ And having thus said, Thou didst spit upon the ground,/ and making clay, didst anoint his eyes therewith,/ saying to him: "Go and wash in the Pool of Siloam."/ And when he had washed, he became whole,/ and cried out to Thee: "I believe, O Lord, and I worship Thee!"/ Wherefore, we also cry out:// Have mercy upon us!

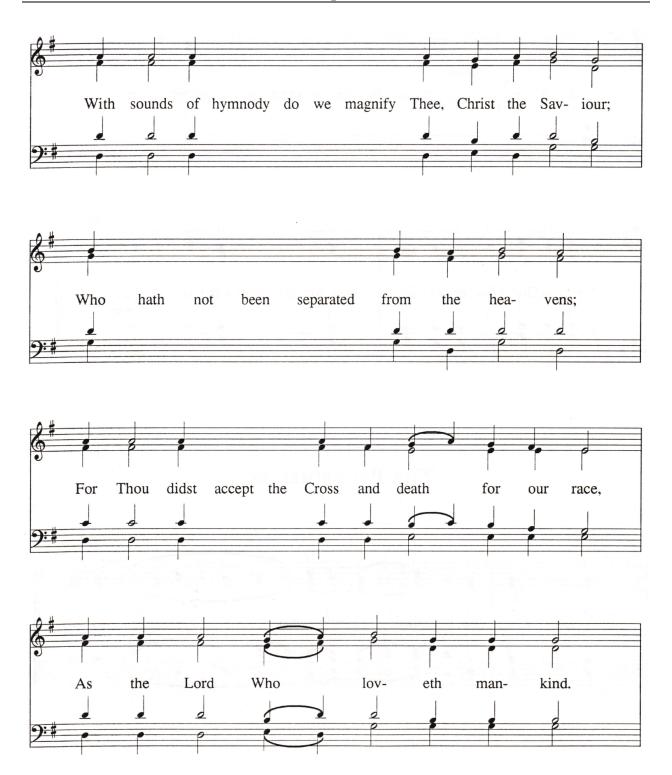
Both Now, in Tone V

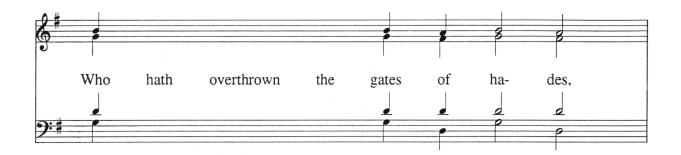


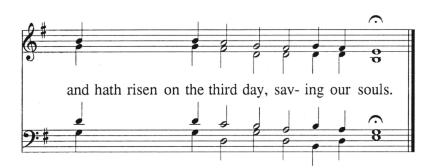
Dogmatic Theotokion, in Tone V

Once the image of the Bride who knoweth not wedlock/ was inscribed in the Red Sea./ There Moses was the parter of the waters;/ and here Gabriel is the minister of a miracle./ There Israel traversed the deep dryshod;/ and now the Virgin giveth birth unto Christ without seed./ The sea remained impassable after Israel had crossed;/ and the immaculate one remaineth incorrupt after the birth of Emmanuel./ O God Who hast appeared as a man,/ who existest and hast existed from the beginning:// Have mercy upon us!

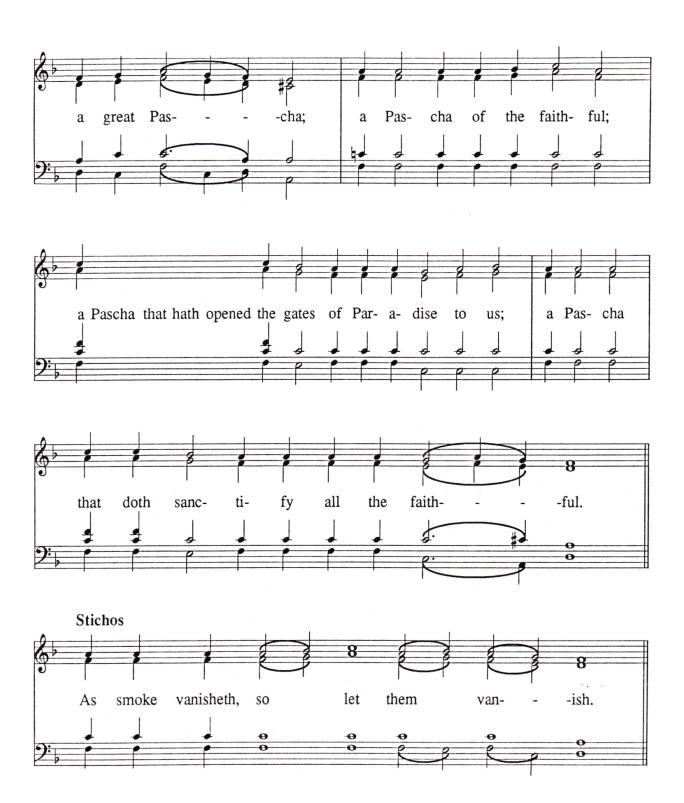
## Sticheron of the Aposticha, in Tone V



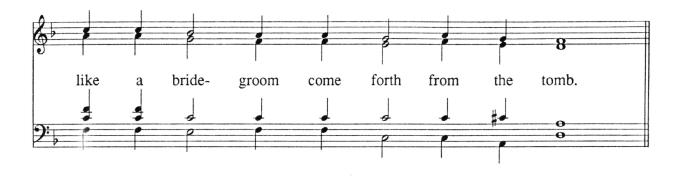


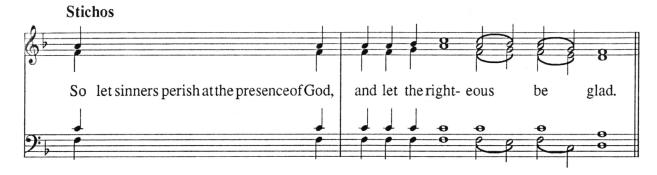


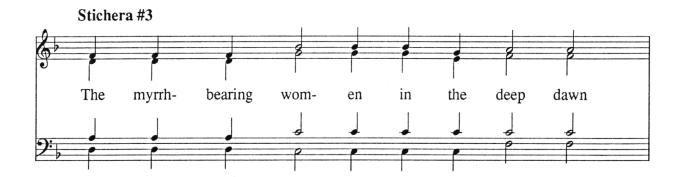


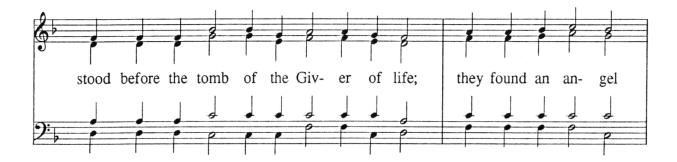




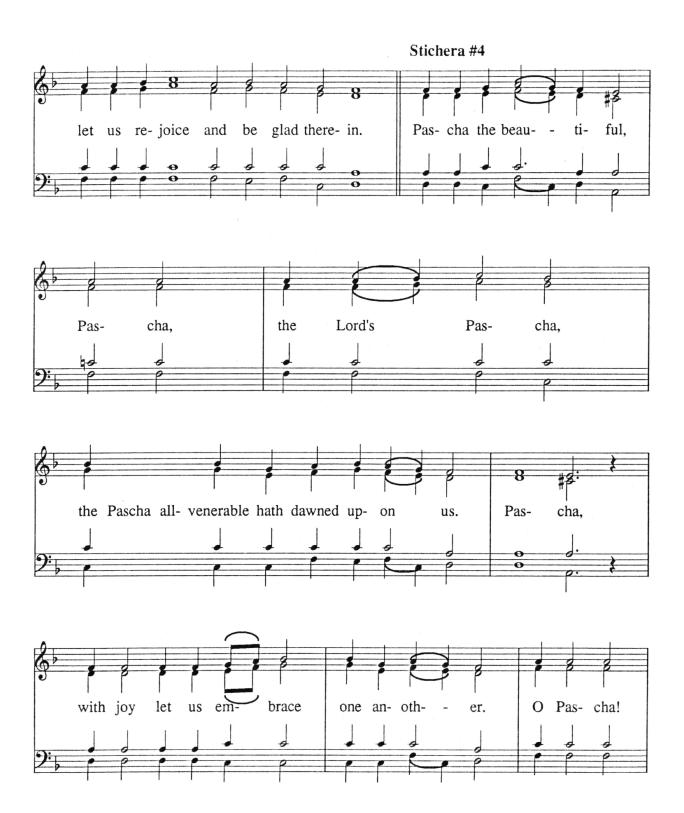


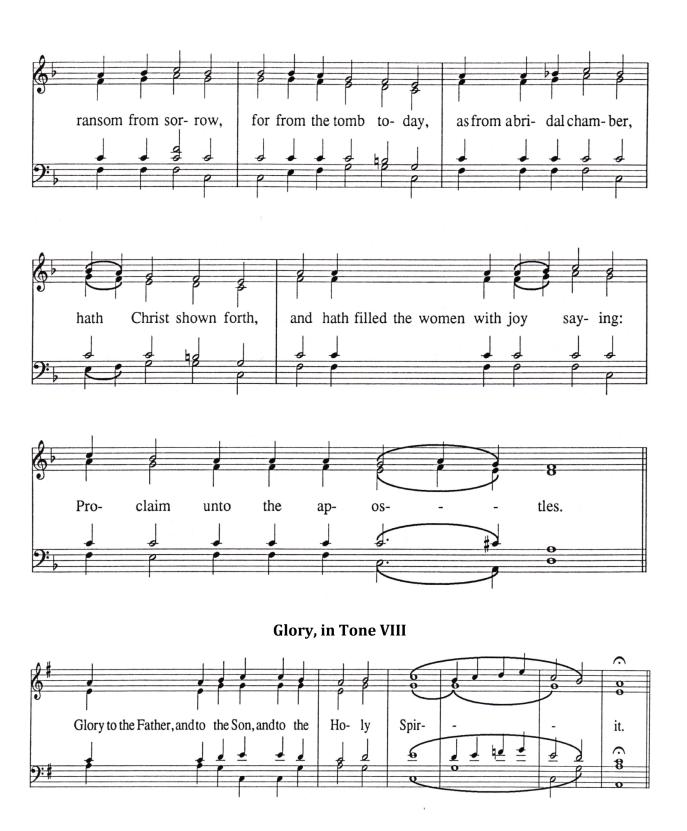




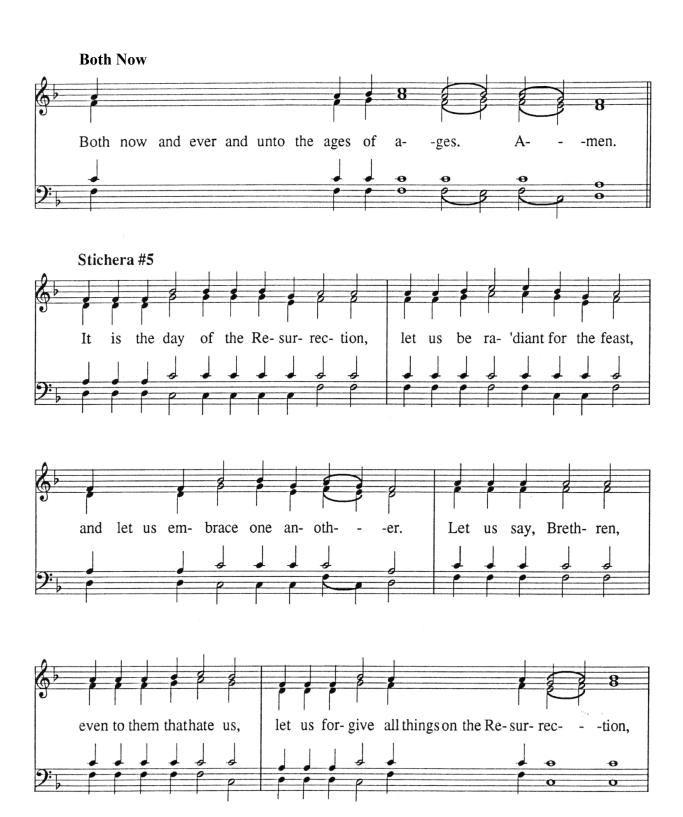


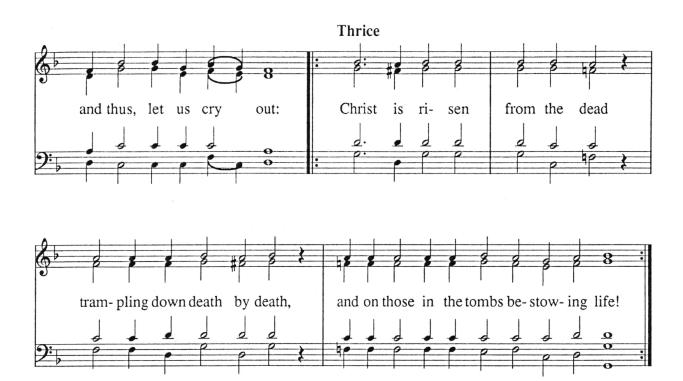






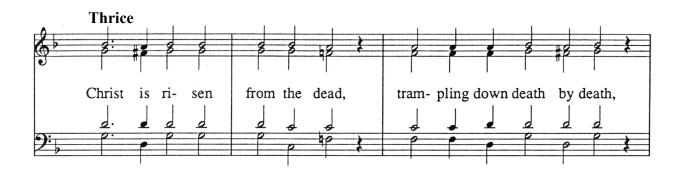
O Christ God, Thou Sun of righteousness,/ Who by Thine all-pure touch/ didst bring light to both eyes of him who from the womb had been deprived of light,/ and hast illumined the eyes of our souls,/ show us to be children of the day,/ that we may cry out to Thee with faith:/ Great and ineffable is Thy compassion for us!// Glory to Thee Who lovest mankind!

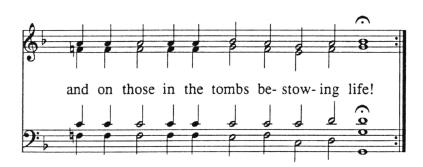




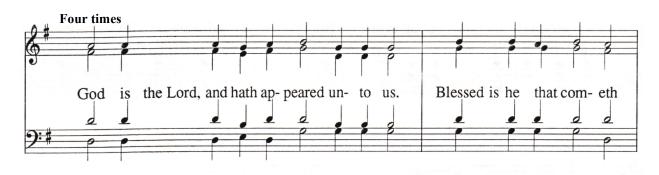
## **Matins**

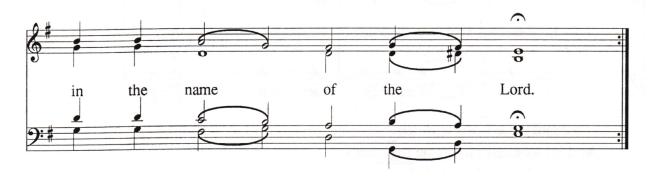
### **Christ is Risen**



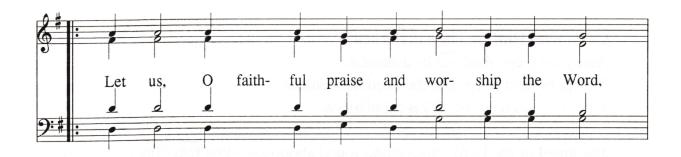


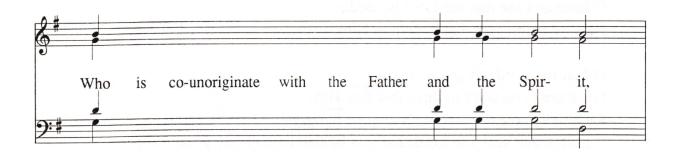
## God is the Lord, in Tone V





Troparion of the Resurrection, in Tone V







Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone V

Rejoice, impassable gate of the Lord!/ Rejoice, rampart and protection of those who have recourse unto thee!/ Rejoice, haven untouched by storms,/ thou that knowest not wedlock,/ who gavest birth in the flesh to thy Creator and God!// Fail not in thy supplications for those who hymn/ and worship thy birthgiving!

#### First Sessional Hymns, in Tone V

We praise the Cross of the Lord, we honor 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.

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

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 sepulchre, while below Thou didst raise up the dead from ages past. O almighty and unapproachable Lord, glory be to Thee!

Glory..., Both now..., Theotokion:

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.

#### Second Sessional Hymns, in Tone V

O Lord, after Thy resurrection on the third day and the worship of the apostles, Peter cried out to Thee: "The women showed courage, but I was afraid. The thief uttered theology, but I denied Thee. And dost Thou now call upon me to be Thine apostle still? Or wilt Thou show me again to be a fisher of the deep? Yet do Thou accept me, who repent, O God, and save me!"

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

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 Savior, Whom the angels hymn, O blessed Lord, glory be to Thee!

*Glory..., Both now..., Theotokion:* 

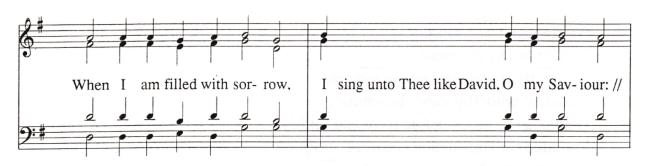
O Theotokos, unwedded Bride, who hast transformed the grief of Eve into joy, we, the faithful, hymn and bow down before thee, for thou hast led us out of the ancient curse. And now, pray thou unceasingly, O most hymned and all-holy one, that we be saved.

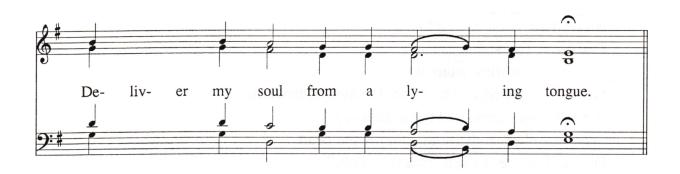
#### Hypacoï, in Tone V

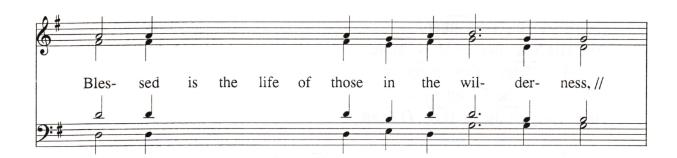
Troubled in mind by the appearance of the angel, yet enlightened in soul by the divine resurrection, the myrrh-bearing women announced to the apostles: "Tell among the nations the resurrection of the Lord Who worketh miracles and granteth us great mercy!"

## Hymns of Ascent, in Tone V

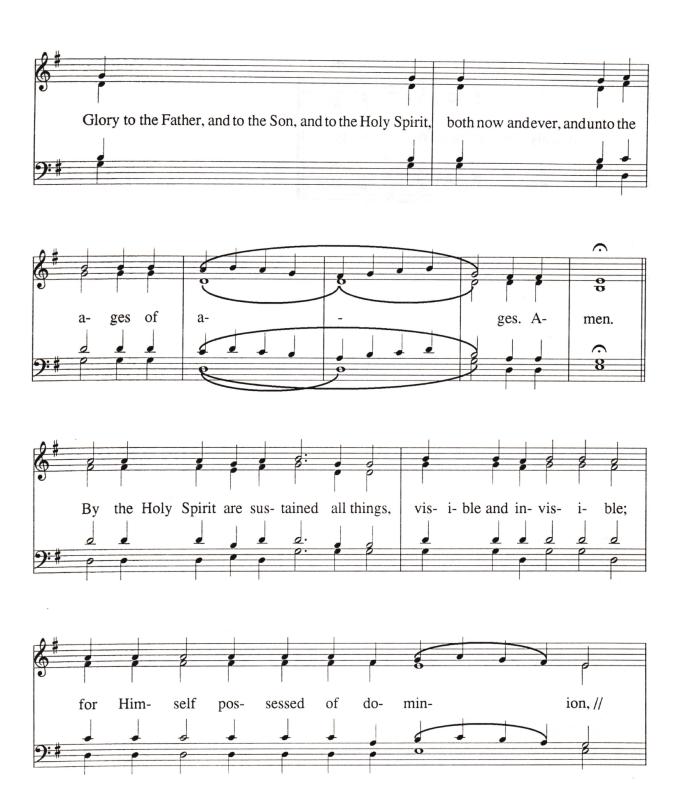
### **Antiphon I**













#### **Antiphon II**

Let us as<u>cend</u> to the <u>moun</u>tains, 0 my soul,// and go thither, from <u>whence com</u>eth our help.

<u>Let</u> Thy right hand, which <u>touch</u>eth me, O Christ,// preserve me from <u>all</u> deception. *Glory..., Both now...* 

The<u>ol</u>ogizing concerning the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit, let us say:/ Thou art God, life, love, light and under<u>stand</u>ing!// Thou art goodness, and Thou <u>reign</u>est for<u>ev</u>er!

#### **Antiphon III**

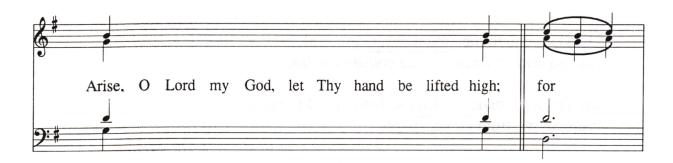
Full of great <u>joy</u>, I send up supplications for those who have <u>said</u> to me:// Let us enter into the <u>courts</u> of the Lord.

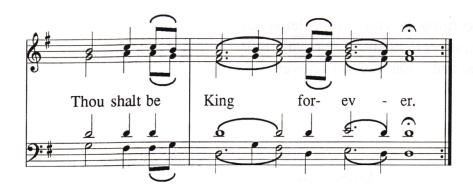
<u>Awe</u>some things are wrought in the house of <u>Da</u>vid;// for there is found the fire which <u>bur</u>neth up every <u>shame</u>ful thought.

Glory..., Both now...

To the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit, by Whom every living thing is made <u>an</u>imate,/ is due the dignity of the Be<u>stow</u>er of life,// as to the <u>Fa</u>ther <u>and</u> the Word.

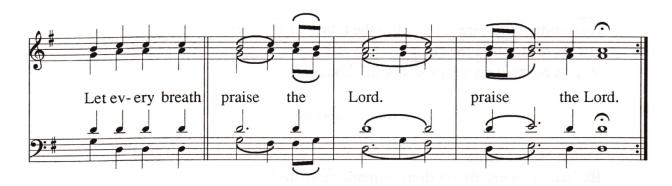
### Prokeimenon, in Tone V





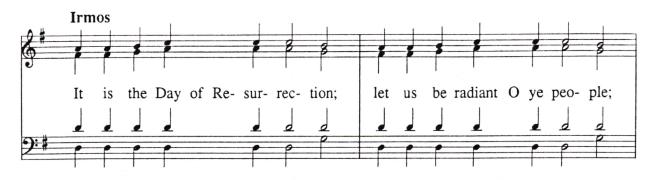
Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; for Thou shalt be King forever. *Stichos:* I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart.

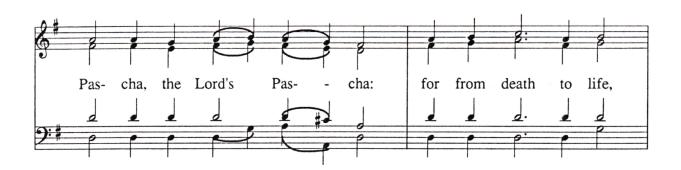
## Let Every Breath Praise the Lord, in Tone $\boldsymbol{V}$



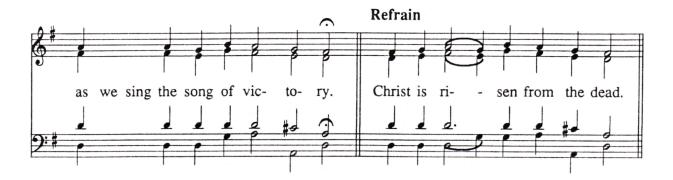
Matins Gospel 8, John §64 (20:11-18)

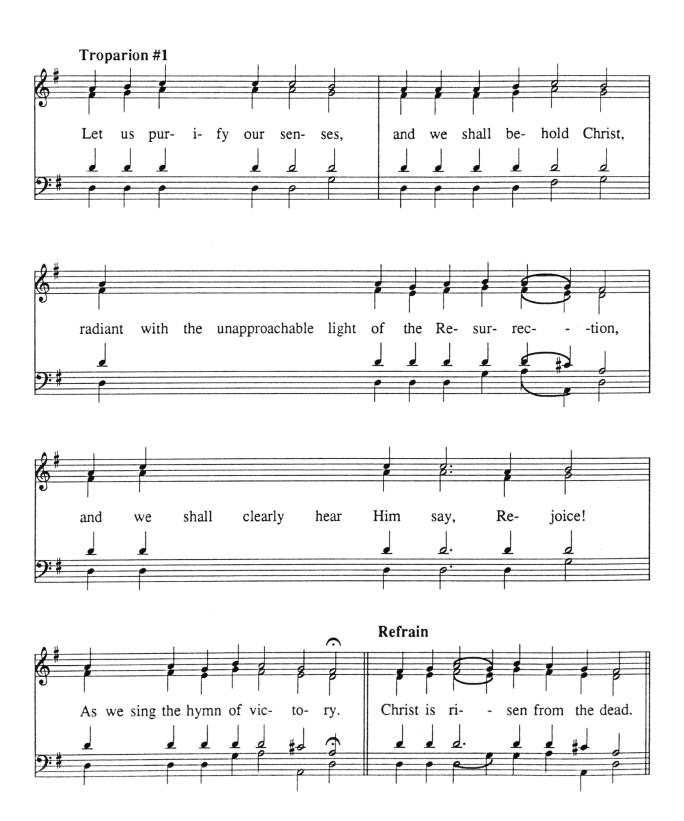
#### Pascal Canon Ode I

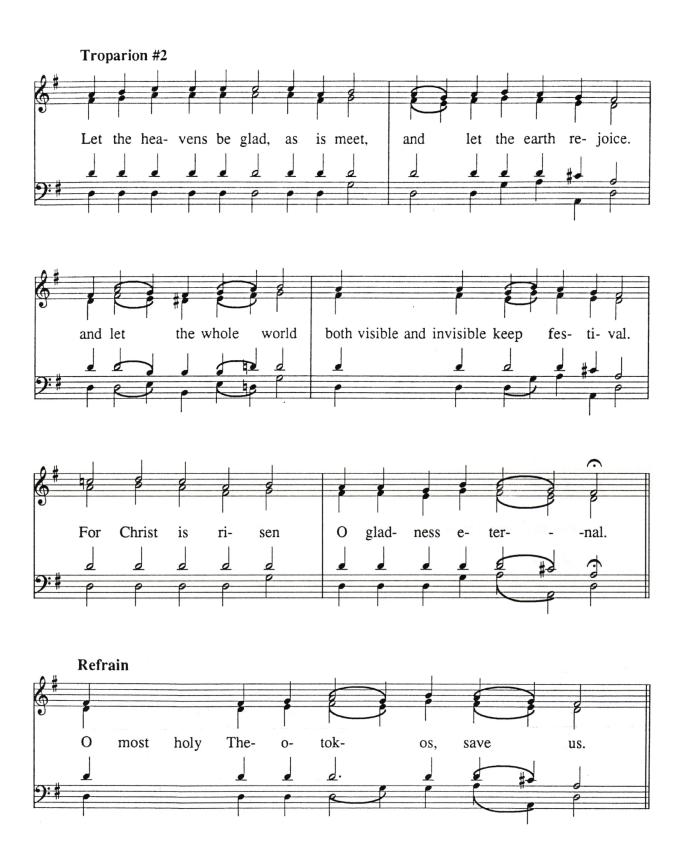


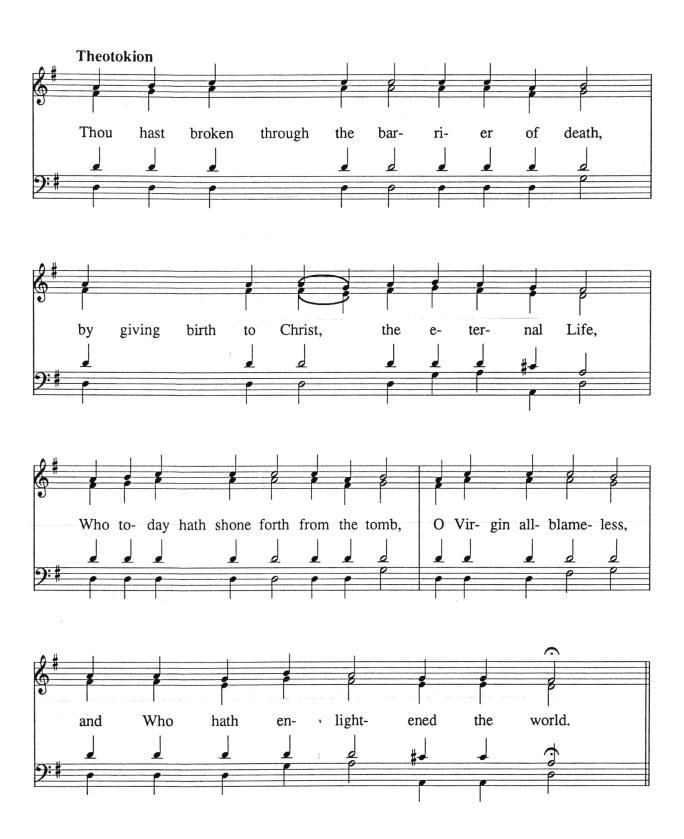


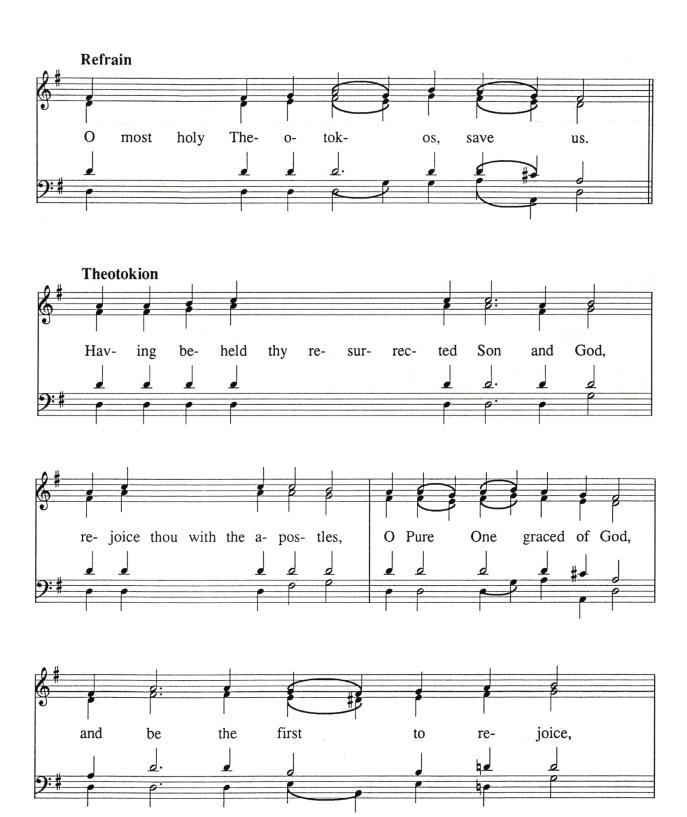


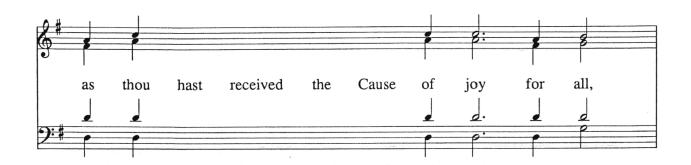














#### Canon of the Blind Man, in Tone V

Irmos: The land whereon the sun had never shone, and which it had never beheld, and the sea-bed which the expanse of heaven had never seen laid bare, did Israel cross dryshod O Lord· and Thou didst lead them to the mountain of Thy holiness, as they gave praise and chanted a hymn of victory.

Accepting voluntary crucifixion in the flesh, O Savior, Thou didst pour forth blessing and life upon the world, O only most blessed Master and Creator of all; wherefore, we bless, hymn and glorify Thee, chanting and singing a hymn of victory.

In an underground pit did the noble Joseph lay Thee, Who wast dead, O Christ, and he rolled a stone over the entry of the tomb, O Long-suffering One; but Thou didst arise, O Glorious One, and with Thyself didst raise the world, which chanteth and singeth a hymn of victory.

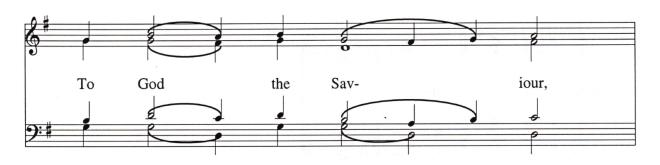
"Why bring ye myrrh with tears?" said the angel who appeared to the honored women; "Christ hath risen! Make haste and tell the God-seeing disciples, who are lamenting and weeping, that they may leap up and dance with splendor."

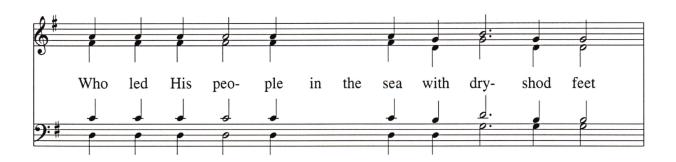
Working all-glorious wonders, the Deliverer healed even a man blind from birth, anointing him with clay, and saying: "Go and wash in Siloam, that Thou mightest recognize Me as God walking the earth, wearing flesh in the loving-kindness of My compassions."

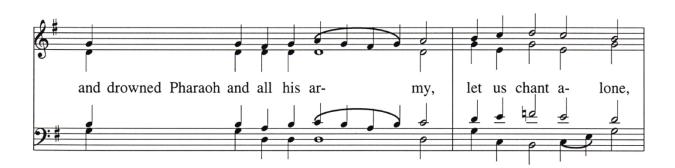
*Triadicon:* Worshipping the one Nature in three Hypostases, O ye faithful, let us glorify the Father, the Son and the upright Spirit: the Creator, Lord and Deliverer of all, the only uncreated God; and let us cry out with the incorporeal beings: Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O King!

*Theotokion:* In the loving-kindness of His compassions the Lord made His dwelling in thy womb which knew not wedlock, O pure one, desiring to save corrupted man from the wiles of the enemy. Wherefore, entreat Him, that He save this city from all captivity and enemy invasion.

# Katavasia - Ode I

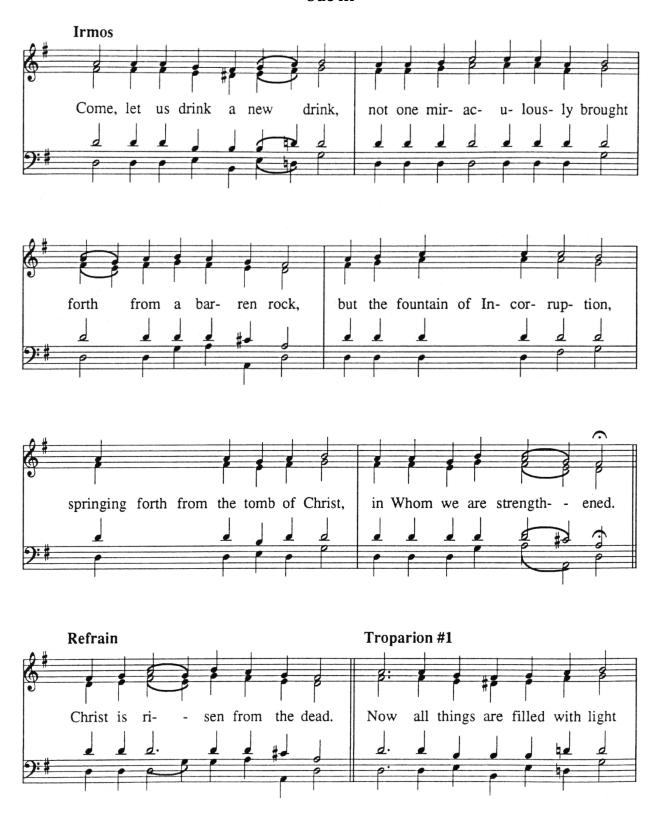


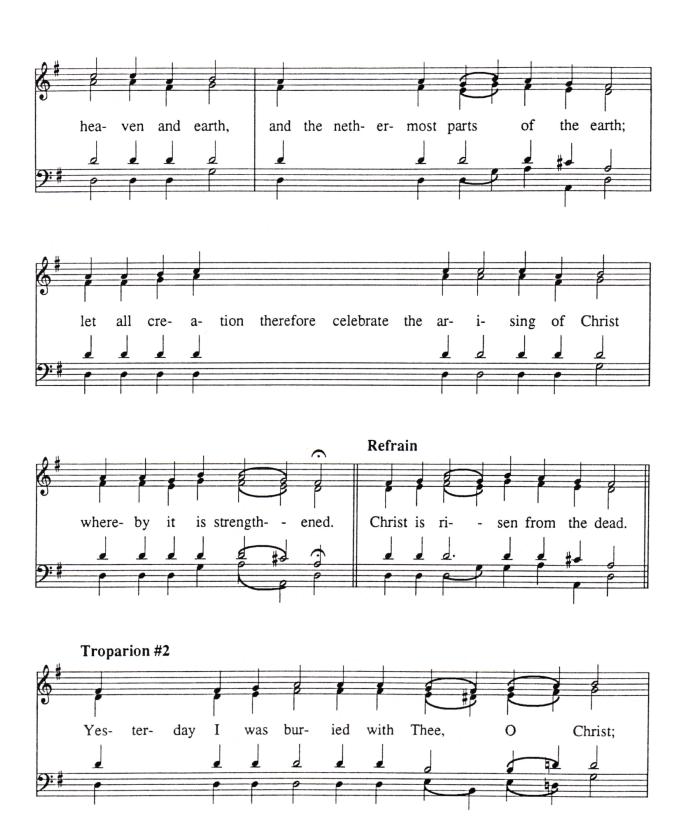


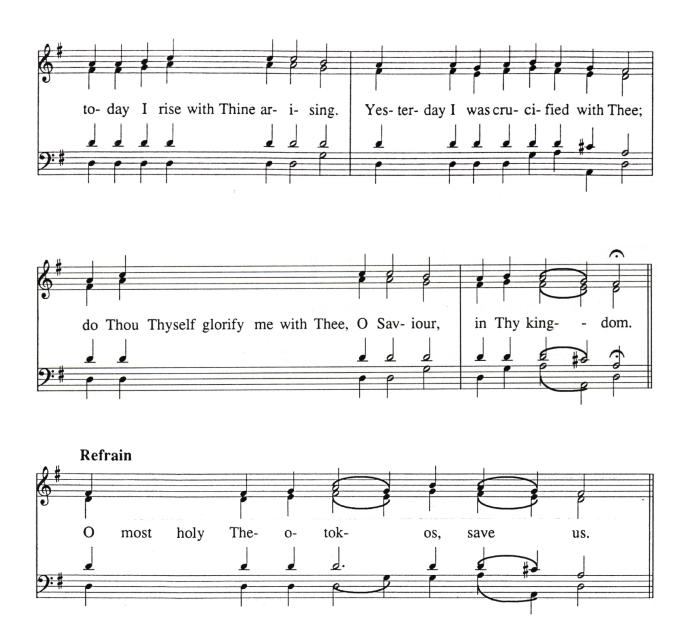


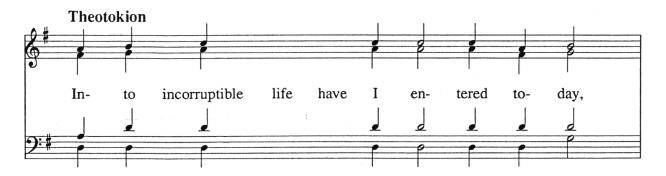


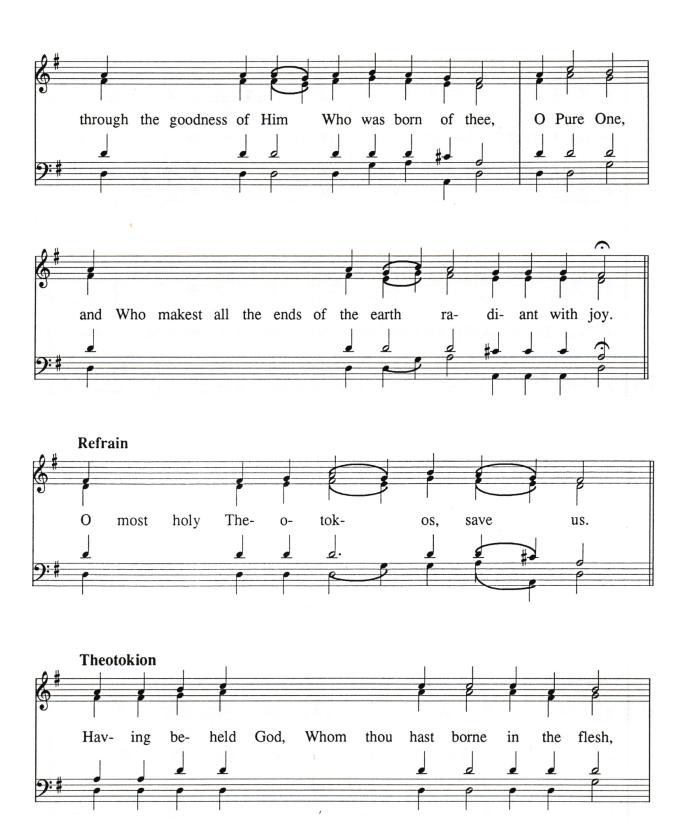
### Pascal Canon Ode III

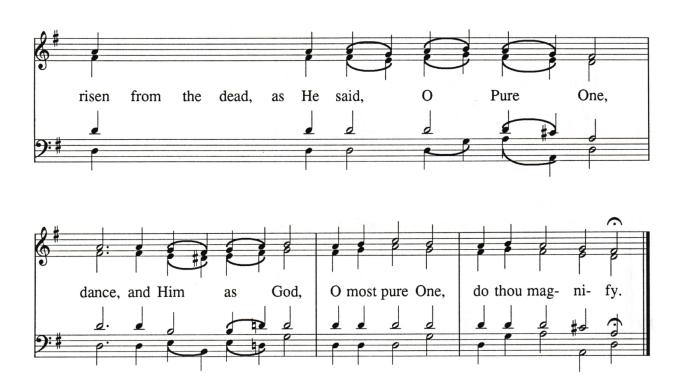












#### Canon of the Blind Man

Irmos: O Lord, make steadfast my heart, which is buffeted by the waves of life, guiding it into calm harbor, in that Thou art God.

By Thy crucifixion Thou didst endure in the flesh, O Long-suffering One Who didst cause the whole earth to shake, Thou hast made steadfast the hearts of those who are shaken.

The noble Joseph placed Thee in a new sepulcher, O Compassionate One, and Thou didst rise from the dead on the third day, O Thou Who hast made us new.

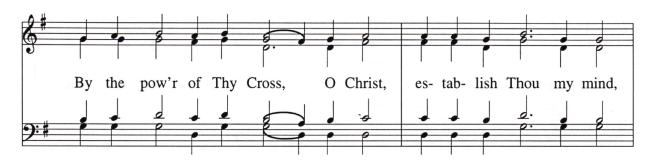
"Why seek ye the Lord as one dead? He hath risen, as He said," the angel, whose divine countenance shone with radiance, announced to the women.

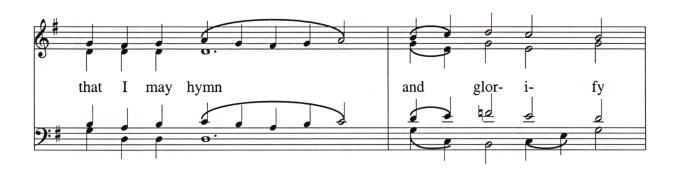
Thou once didst heal the man blind from birth, who approached Thee, O most Compassionate One, and who glorifieth Thy dispensation and wonders.

*Triadicon:* We worship God the Father all-unoriginate, and the Son, and the divine Spirit: the threefold, uncreated Being, the one God of all, in three Hypostases.

*Theotokion:* From thy virgin womb thou gavest birth to the incarnate God, O most holy Mistress. Him do thou entreat, that He have pity on us.

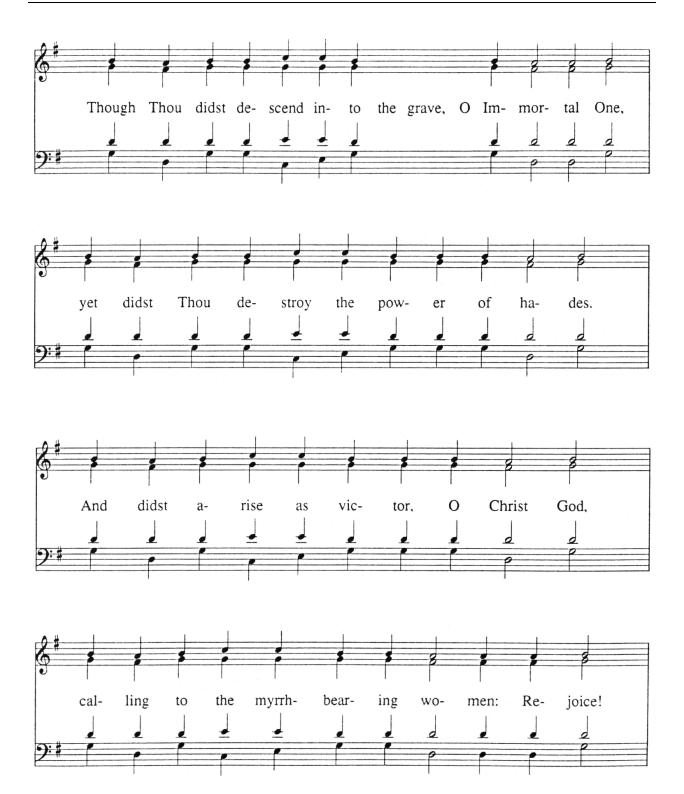
## Katavasia - Ode III

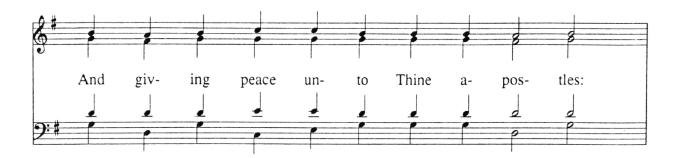


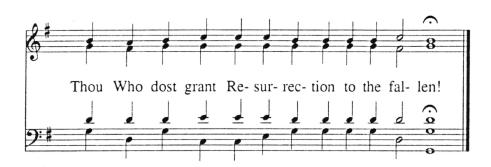




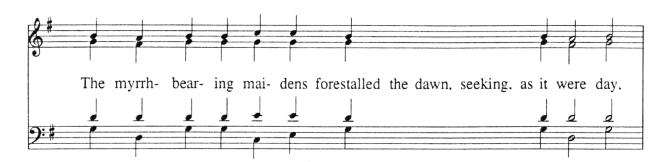
# Paschal Kontakion, in Tone VIII

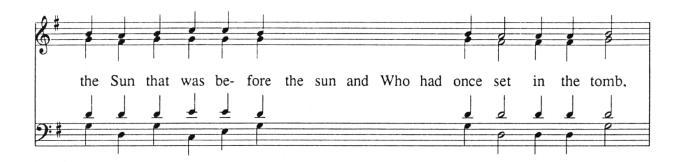


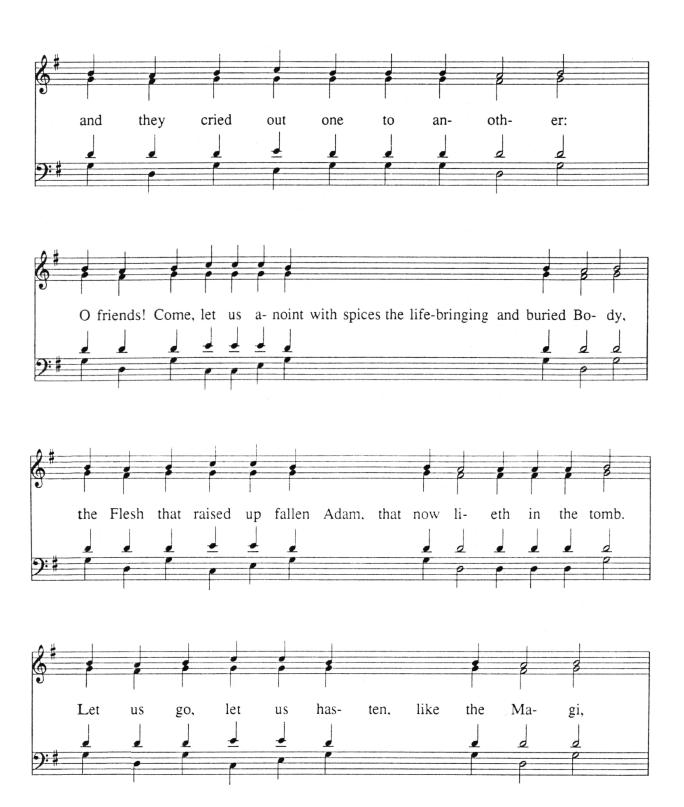




#### Ikos







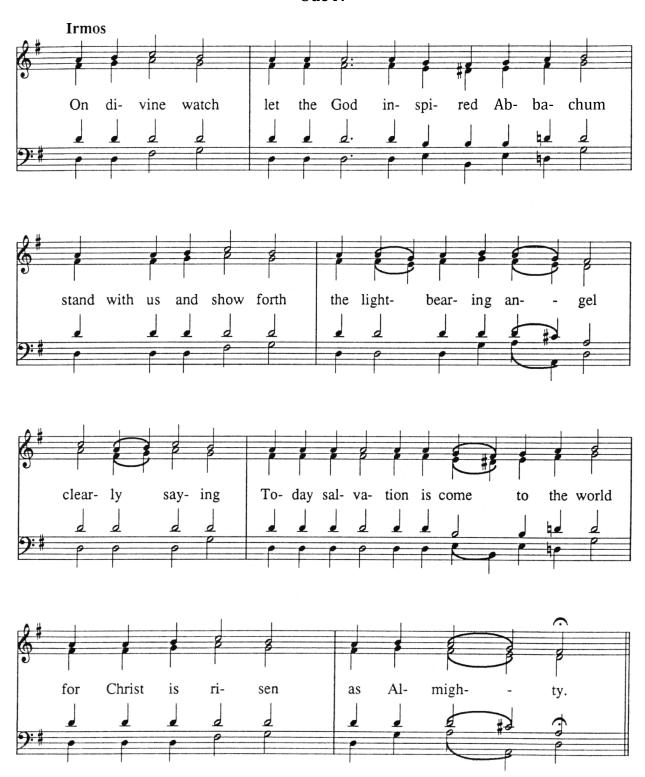


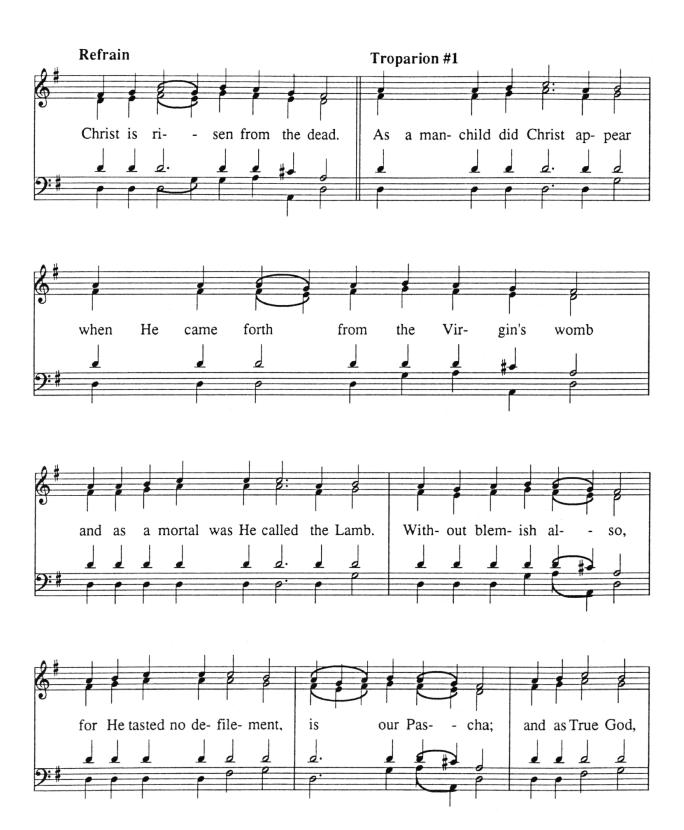
#### Sessional Hymn of the Blind Man

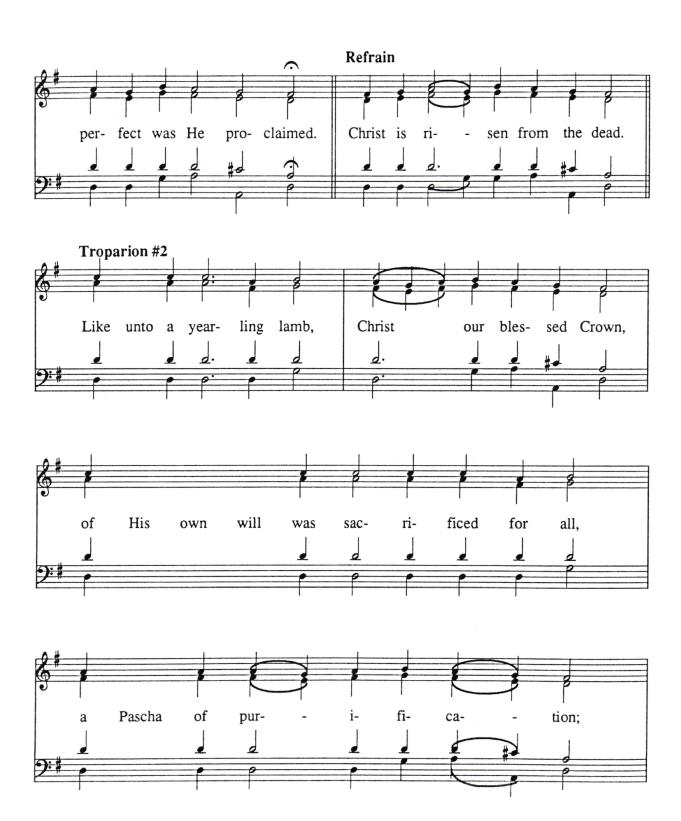
Passing by, the Master and Creator of all came upon a blind man sitting by the way, who wept and said: "I have never in my life beheld the sun shining or the light of the radiant moon. Wherefore, I cry unto Thee: O Thou Who wast born of the Virgin and enlightenest all things, enlighten me, in that Thou art compassionate, that, falling down before Thee, O Master Christ my God, I may cry out: Grant me remission of transgressions in the multitude of Thy mercy toward us, O Thou Who lovest mankind."

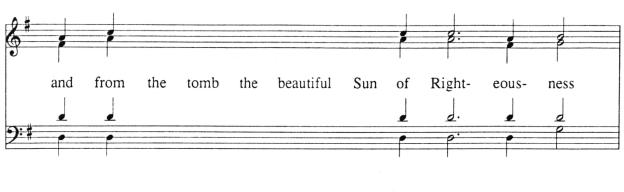
*Glory ... , Both now...: The foregoing is repeated.* 

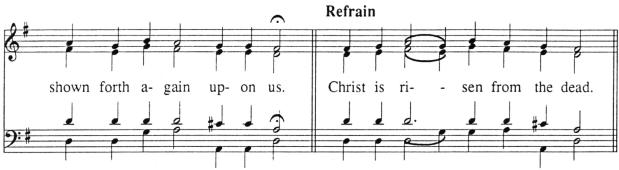
## Pascal Canon Ode IV

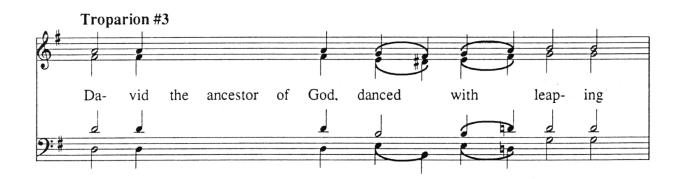




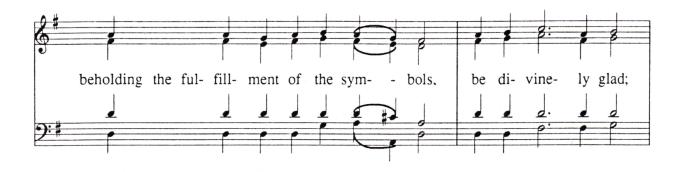


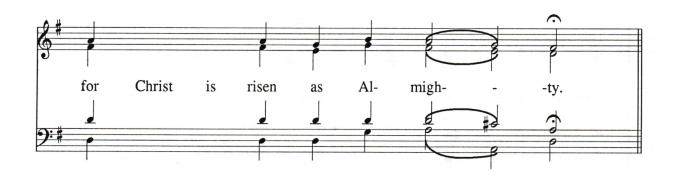


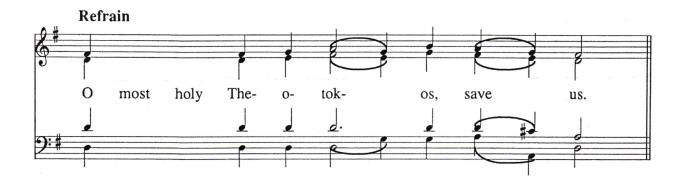


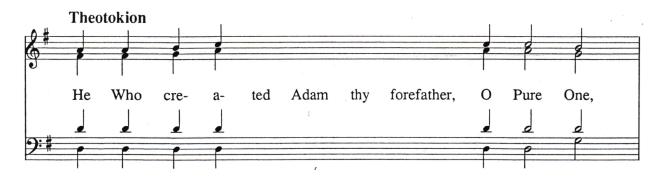


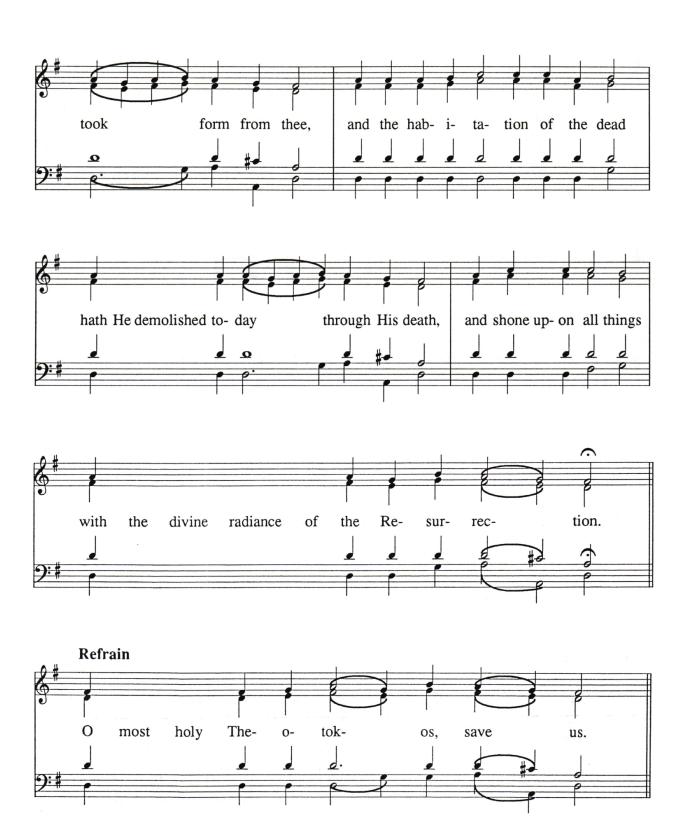


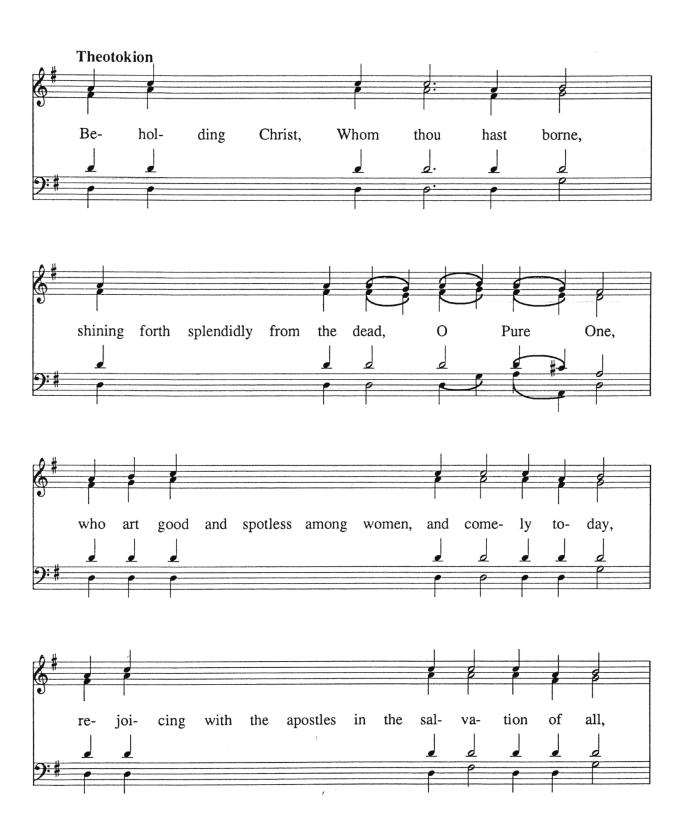


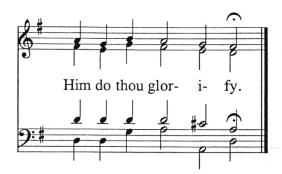












#### Canon of the Blind Man

Irmos: I heard report of Thee, O Lord, and was afraid; I understood Thy dispensation, and glorified Thee, Who alone lovest mankind.

Having been slain, O my Savior, as Life Thou didst in Thy great mercy impart life unto me who suffered death because of the tree; wherefore, I glorify Thee, O Word.

Abiding all-gloriously with the disciples, O Lord, Thou didst say to them: "Go and preach My resurrection everywhere!"

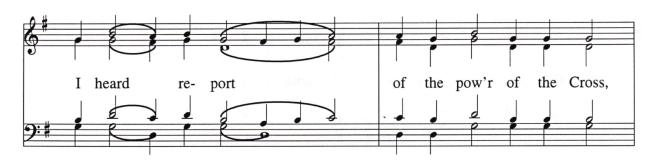
Assuring those who love Thee of Thine arising from the tomb, O Christ, Thou didst abide with them for many days, granting them joy.

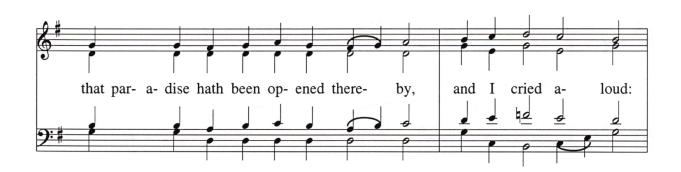
Thou didst give eyes to the man born blind from his mother's womb, O Lord, saying: "Go, wash, and gain sight, glorifying My divinity!"

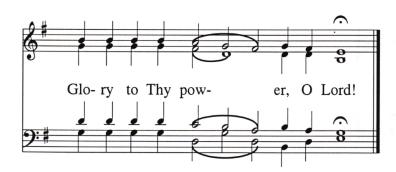
*Triadicon:* O Trinity equal in worship and without beginning, indivisible in essence and distinguished as to Hypostasis: save all who faithfully glorify Thee with fear.

*Theotokion:* We glorify thy birthgiving, which transcendeth nature, O pure one, blessing thee with faith as the one who bore the God of all, O all-immaculate one.

## Katavasia - Ode IV

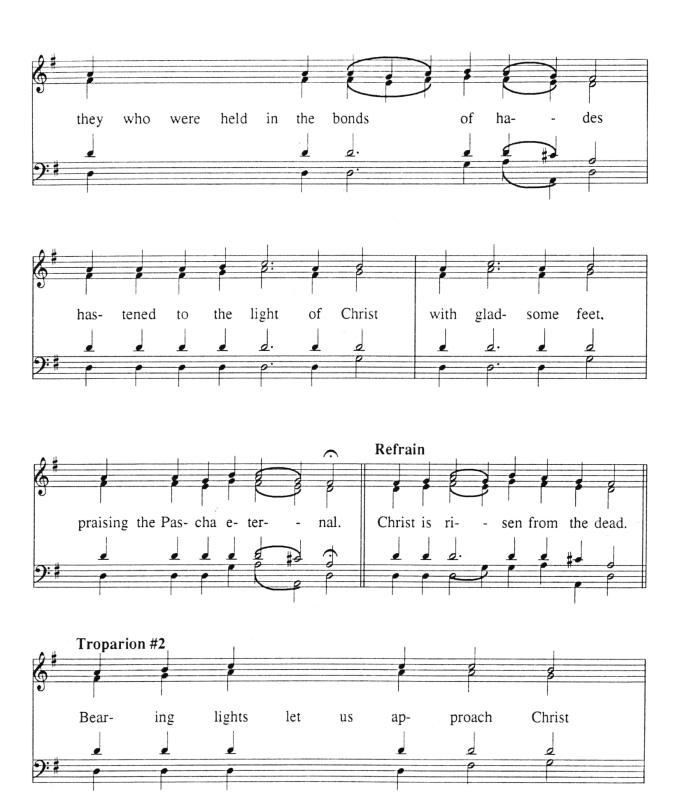


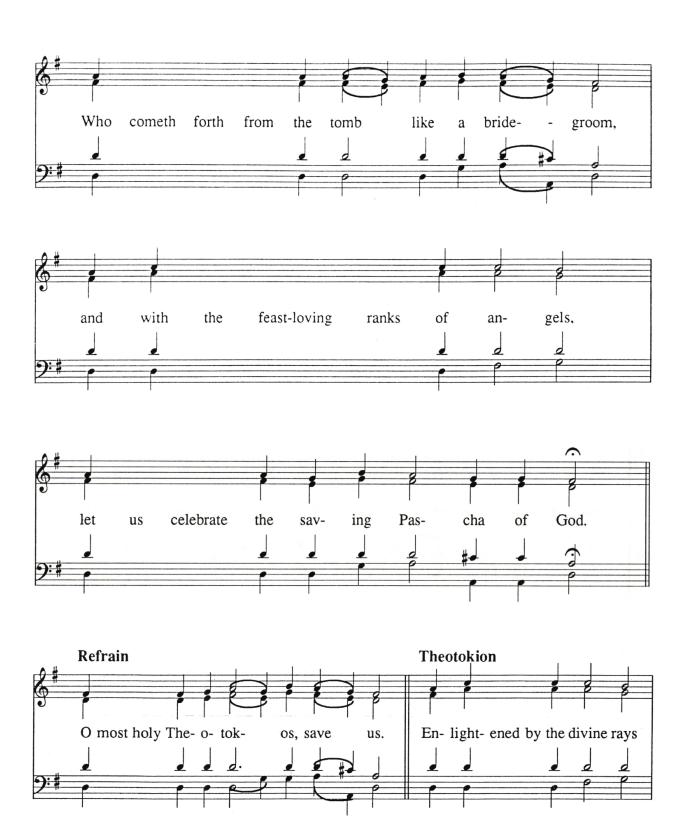


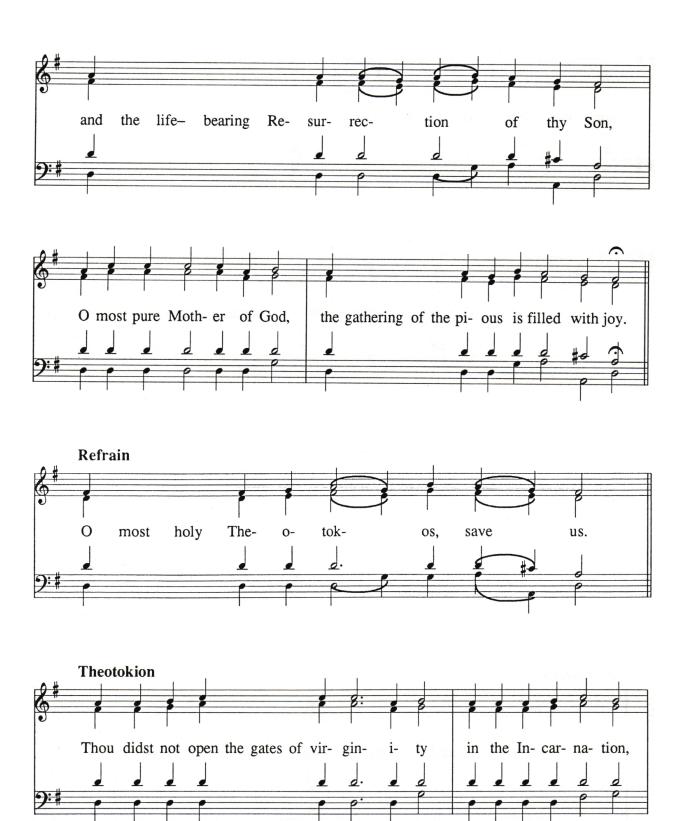


### Pascal Canon Ode V











#### Canon of the Blind Man

Irmos: Anticipating my need, take pity on my wretched soul, which doth battle at night with the darkness of the passions, and shine forth in me the noetic sun of the day-star, that I may distinguish night from light.

Thou didst ascend the Tree, O Compassionate One, and with Thee didst raise up all men. Thou didst slay the adverse serpent, and give life to the creation of Thy hands, in that Thou art the one God of all.

Of Thine own will wast Thou laid in a tomb, O immortal King, and Thou didst empty all the kingdoms of hades, raising up the dead by Thy resurrection.

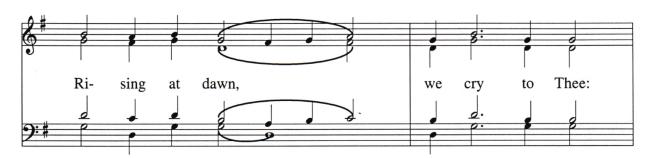
Iniquitous men slew Thee, Who didst work many wonders on earth, O Word; but as the only Almighty One, O Lord, Thou didst rise from the dead as Thou didst foretell, O Christ.

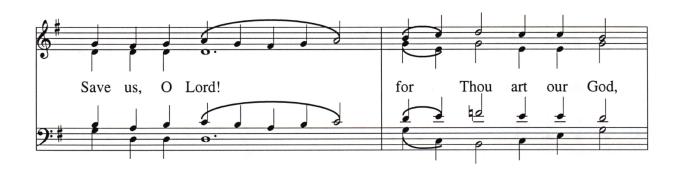
Thou didst open the eyes of Him Who had never seen perceptible light, didst enlighten the eyes of his soul, and didst cause him to glorify Thee, recognizing Thee as the Creator Who in His compassion made Himself manifest as man.

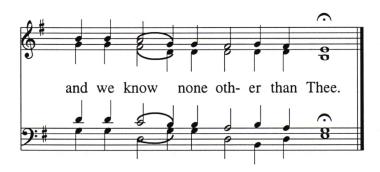
*Triadicon:* O ye faithful, let us all glorify the Trinity in Unity and the Unity in Trinity — the Father, the Son, and the upright Spirit: Who is truly the one God and Creator of all.

*Theotokion:* How didst thou give birth, O pure Virgin Mother, full of the grace of God, without having experienced a man? How dost Thou feed Him Who sustaineth all creation? He alone knoweth, the Creator and God of all.

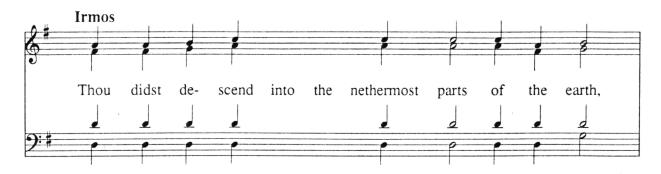
## Katavasia - Ode V

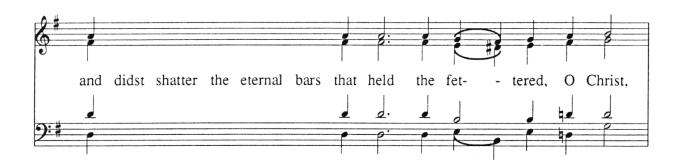


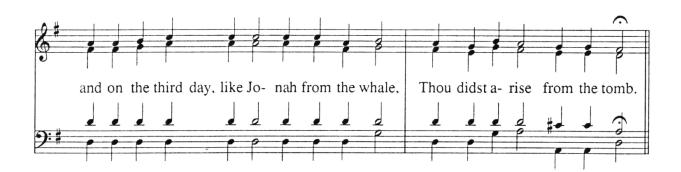


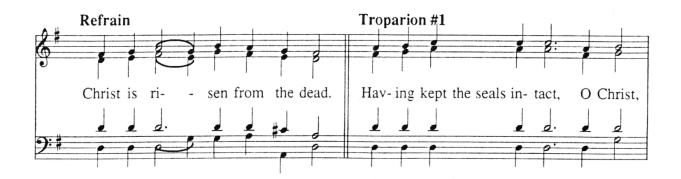


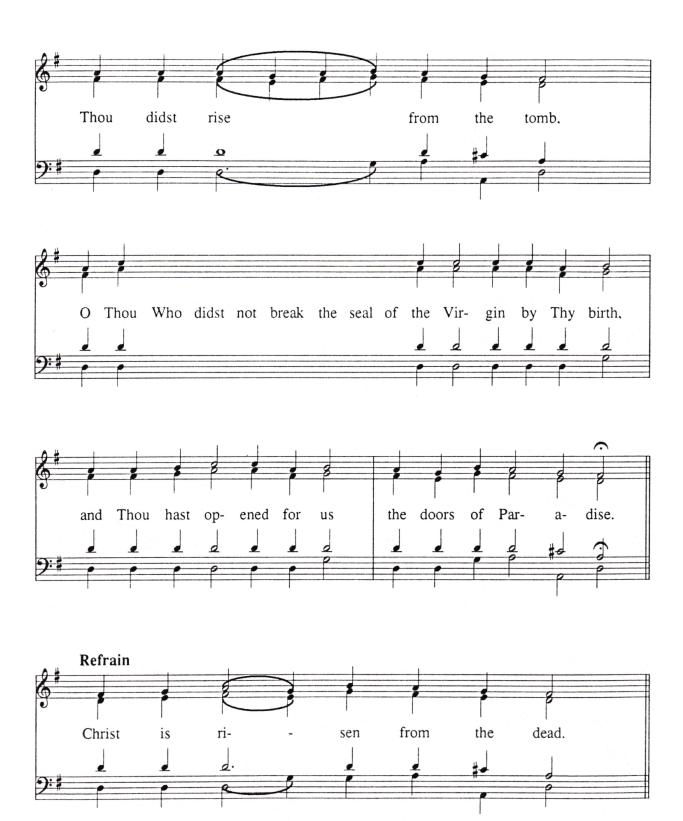
### Pascal Canon Ode VI

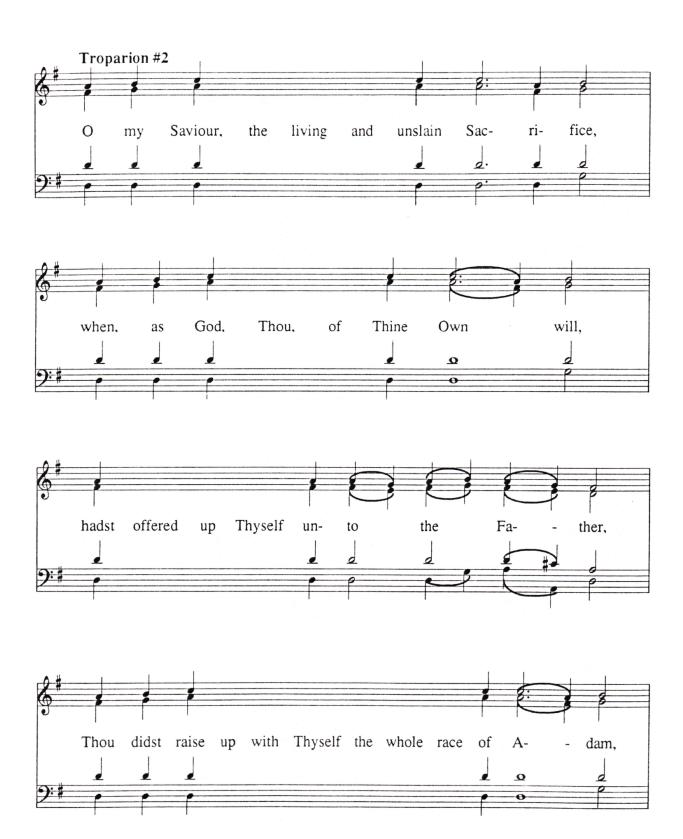


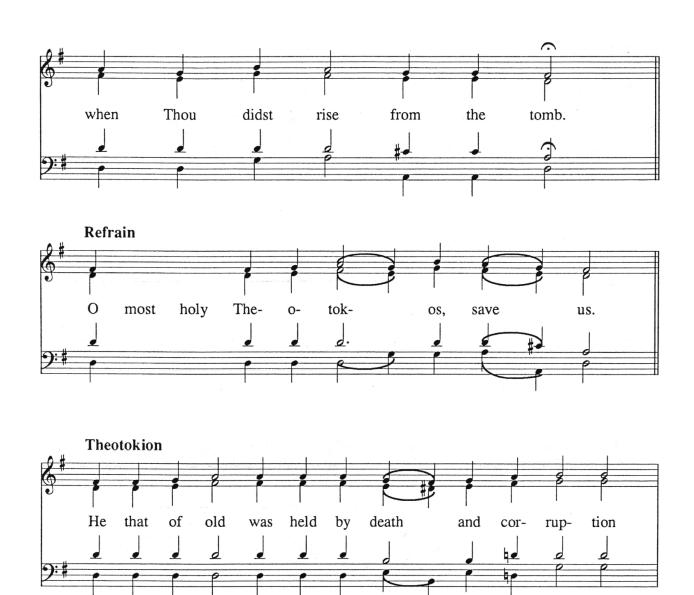


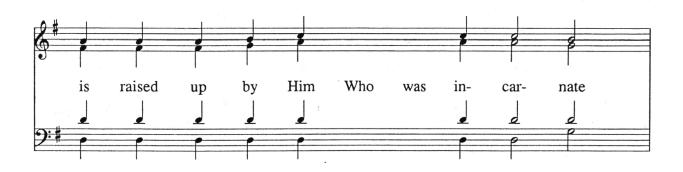


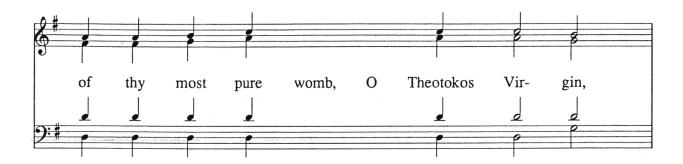


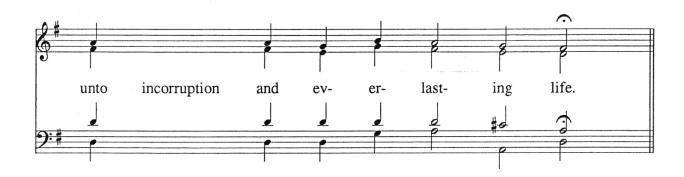


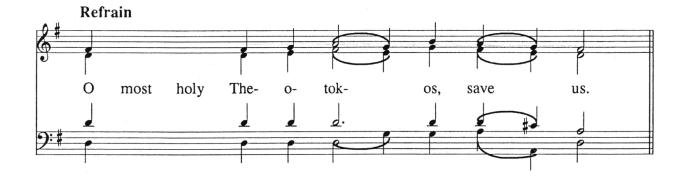


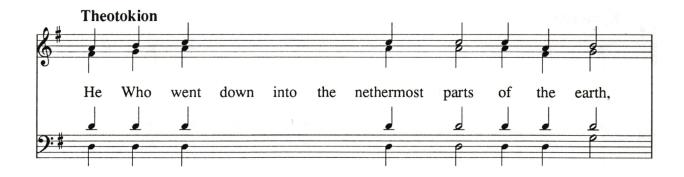


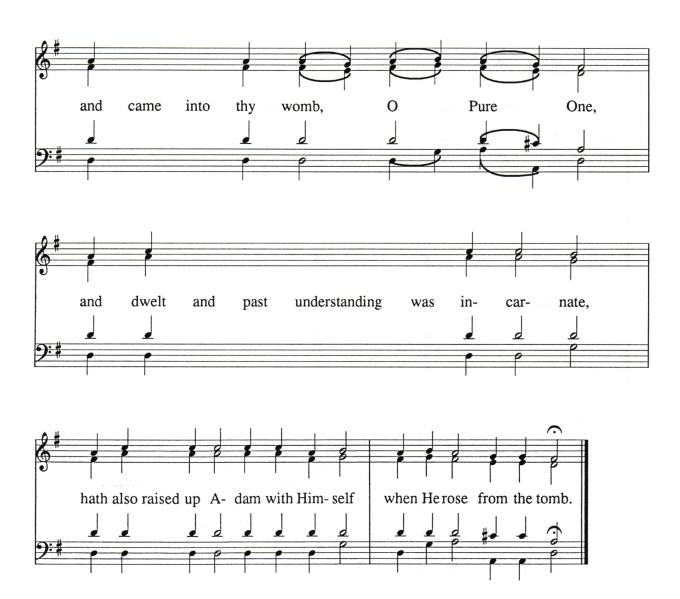












Irmos: As Thou didst deliver the prophet from the beast, O Lord, so lead me up from the abyss of unrestrained pleasures, that I may dare to lift up mine eyes upon Thy holy temple.

O Master Who wast crucified with thieves, O Lord Who lovest mankind, from the soul-corrupting passions, those evil thieves, Thou hast delivered all who together hymn Thy crucifixion and arising.

In a tomb they placed Thee dead, devoid of breath, O Christ Who dost breathe life into all the dead; and Thou didst arise, O Lord, Who hast emptied all the graves by Thy divine power, O Word.

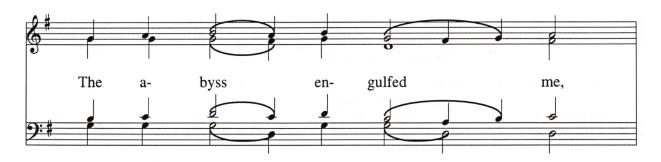
After Thine arising, O Christ, Thou didst say to Thy friends: "Remain in Jerusalem, until ye are invested with invincible power and sure hope from on high."

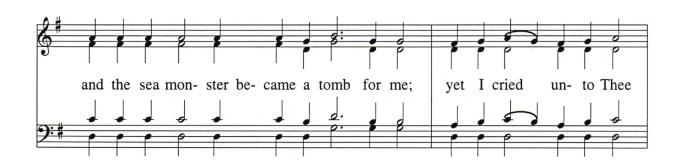
Making clay, Thou didst anoint the eyes of the man blind from birth, and didst grant sight unto him, who hymneth Thine ineffable power, whereby Thou hast saved the world, O Word.

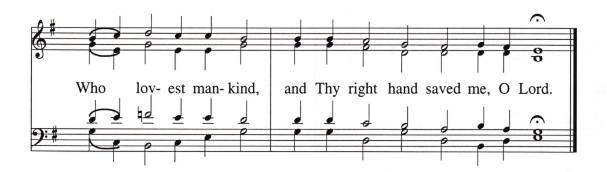
*Triadicon:* O Unity in three Hypostases — O unbegotten Father, begotten Son, and proceeding Spirit — thrice-holy Lord, one essence and power: save all Thy people.

Theotokion: Who can describe thy mighty acts, O pure one? For in supernatural manner thou gavest birth in the flesh unto God Who through thee delivereth the world from all sin, O most immaculate Virgin.

# Katavasia - Ode VI





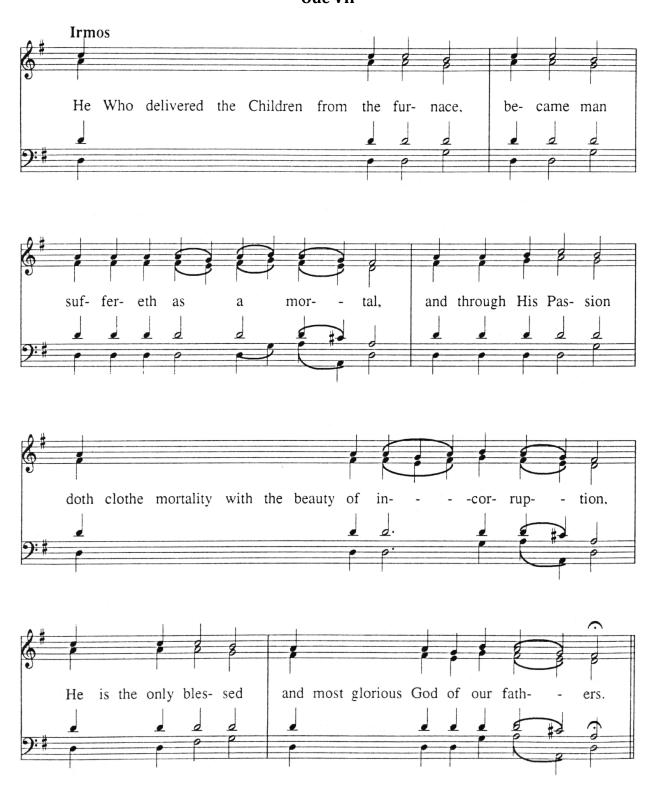


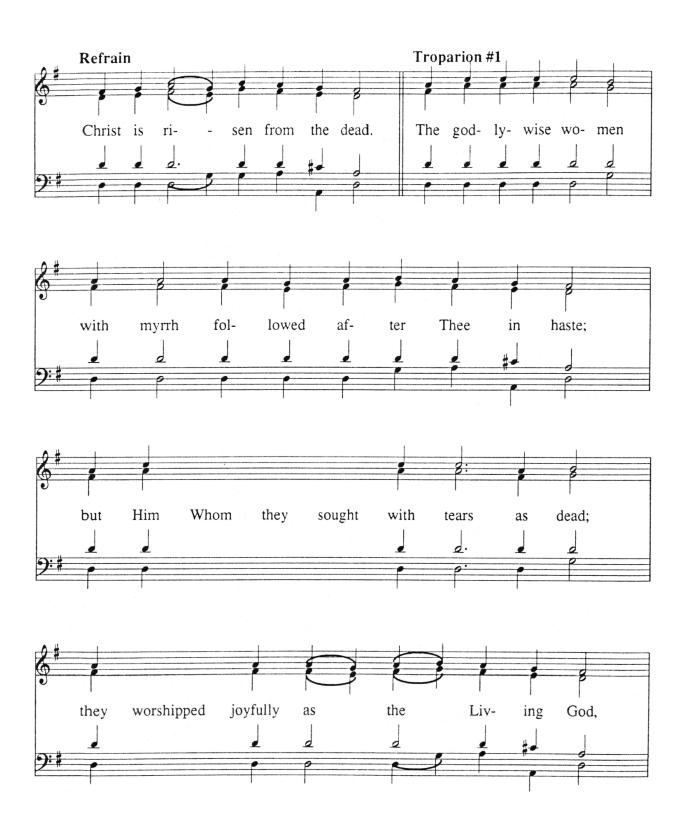
#### Kontakion of the Blind Man, in Tone IV

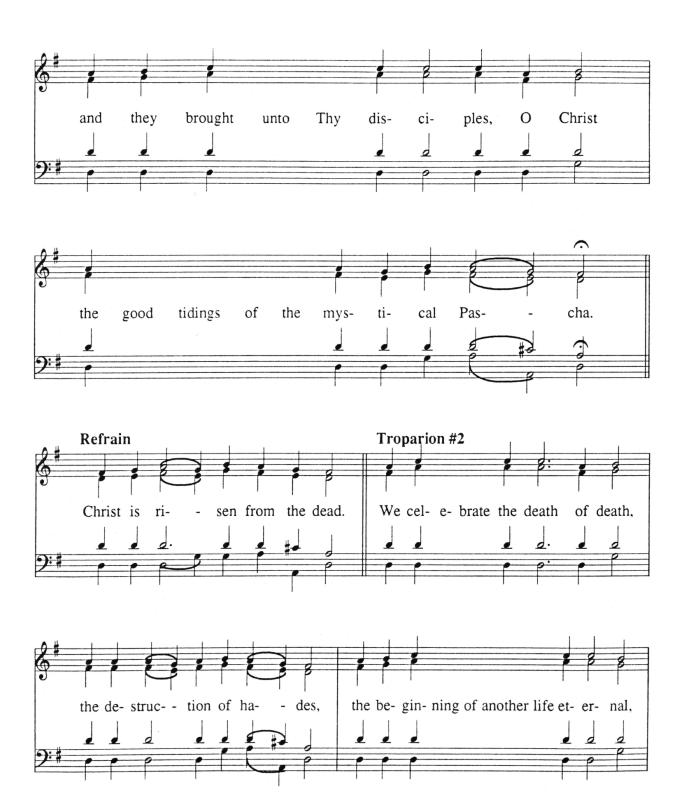
Blinded in the eyes of my soul,/ I draw nigh unto Thee, O Christ, like the man blind from his birth,/ and in repentance I cry to Thee:/ Thou art the exceeding radiant Light// of those in darkness.

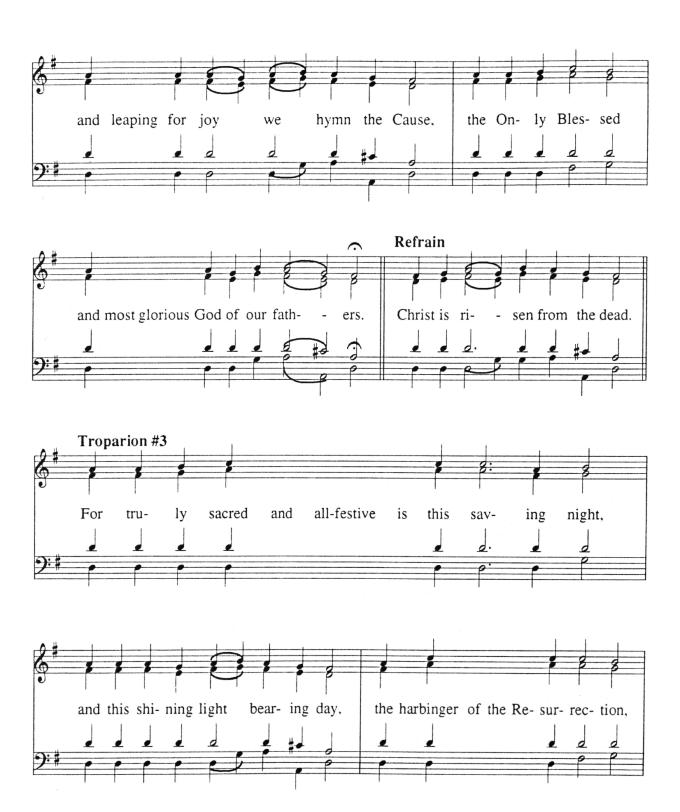
*lkos:* Grant me a stream of ineffable wisdom and higher understanding, O Christ, Thou Light of those in darkness and Guide of the deceived, that, wretch that I am, I may be able to declare Thy wonders which the divine book of the Gospel hath taught the world: that is, the miracle of the blind man. For, blind from birth, he received material eyes as well as spiritual eyes, crying out with faith: Thou art the all-radiant Light of those in darkness!

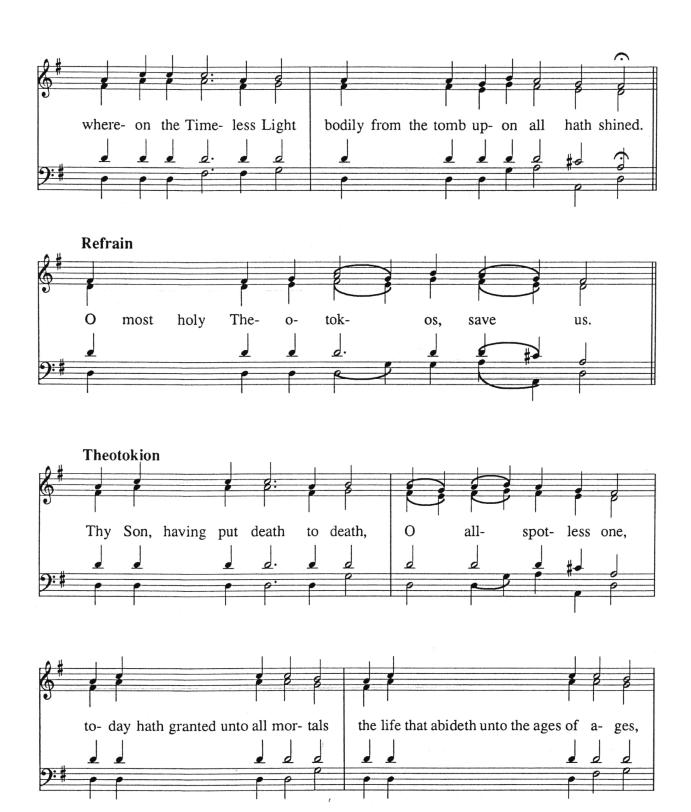
#### Pascal Canon Ode VII

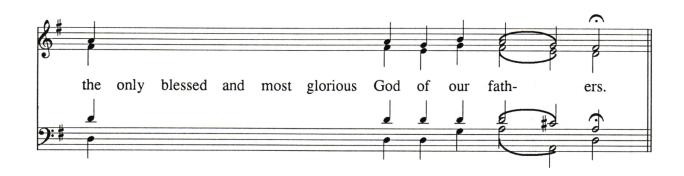


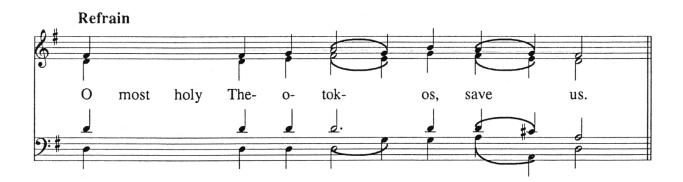


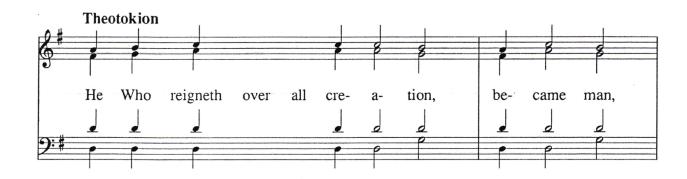


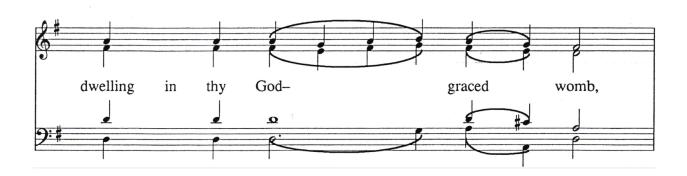


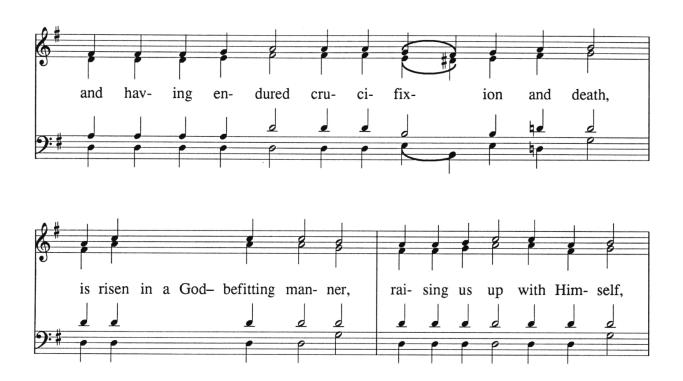














Irmos: The prayer of the children quenched the fire; and the dew-bearing furnace was the herald of a miracle, for it neither consumed nor burned those who hymned the God of our fathers.

When Thou wast lifted up upon the Tree, O Savior, the sun went out, the earth was troubled, all creation shook, and the dead arose from the graves.

When Thou didst arise from the dead, O King, Thou didst raise with Thyself the souls who slept there, who glorify Thy power, wherewith the bonds of death were loosed.

Early did the choir of women come to anoint Thee, O Lord; but when they learned that Thou hadst arisen, they rejoiced with the sacred disciples. By them grant us cleansing of evils.

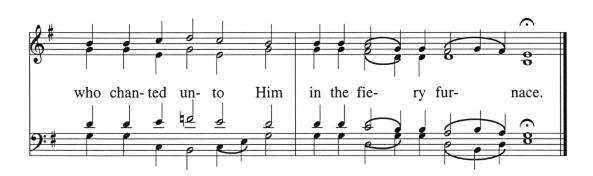
With clay didst Thou anoint the eyes of the blind man, and Thou didst command him to go to Siloam; and having washed, he was given sight, glorifying Thee, O Christ, King of the ages.

*Triadicon:* Let us hymn the unoriginate Father, the Son Who is equally without beginning, and the all-holy Spirit: Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O God, King of all!

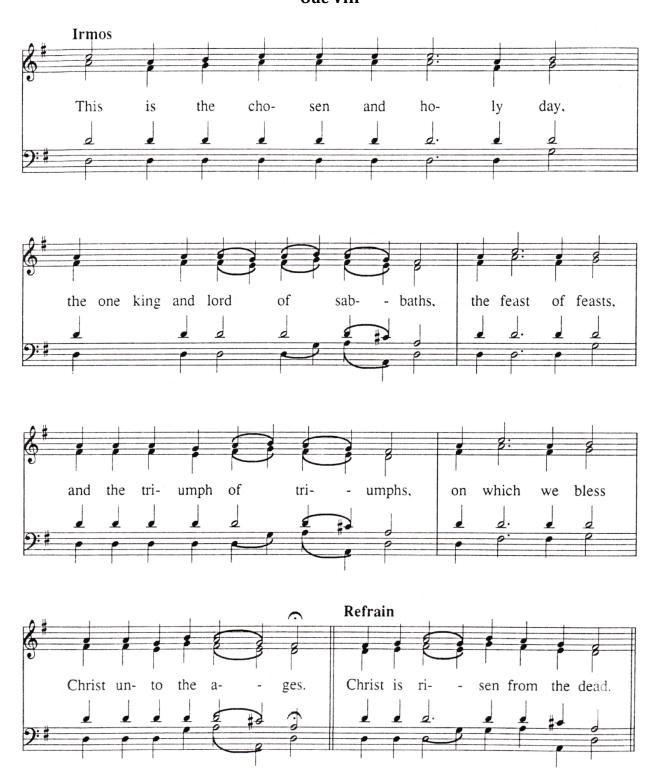
*Theotokion:* In giving birth thou wast shown to be a pure Virgin, for thou gavest birth unto God Who hath restored nature by His power, O all-pure one. Him do thou beseech, that we all be saved.

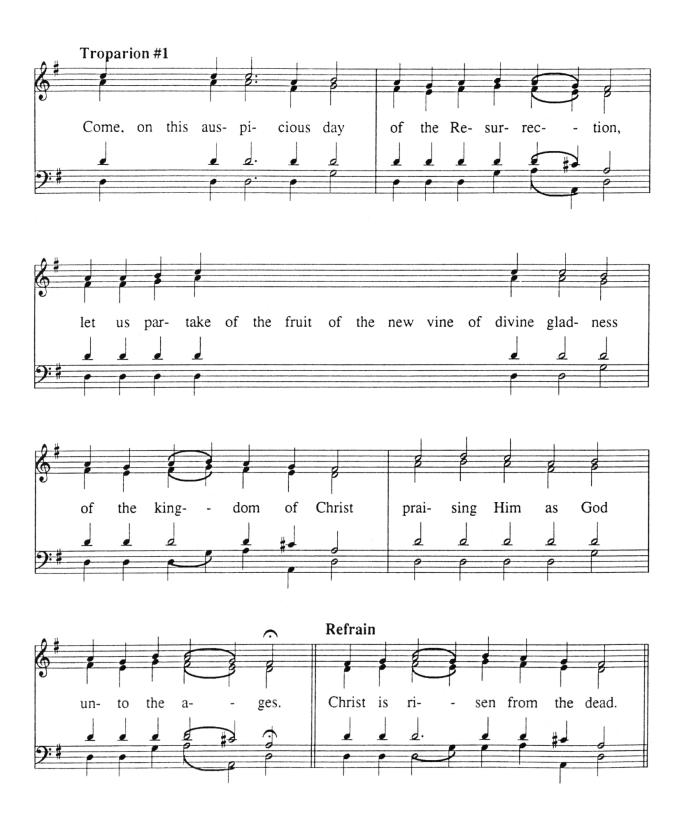
# Katavasia - Ode VII

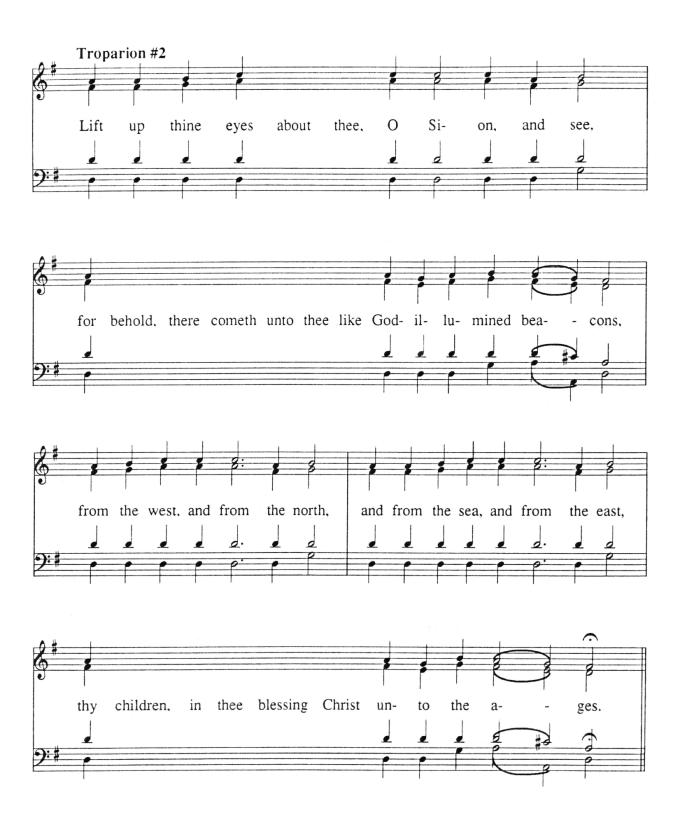


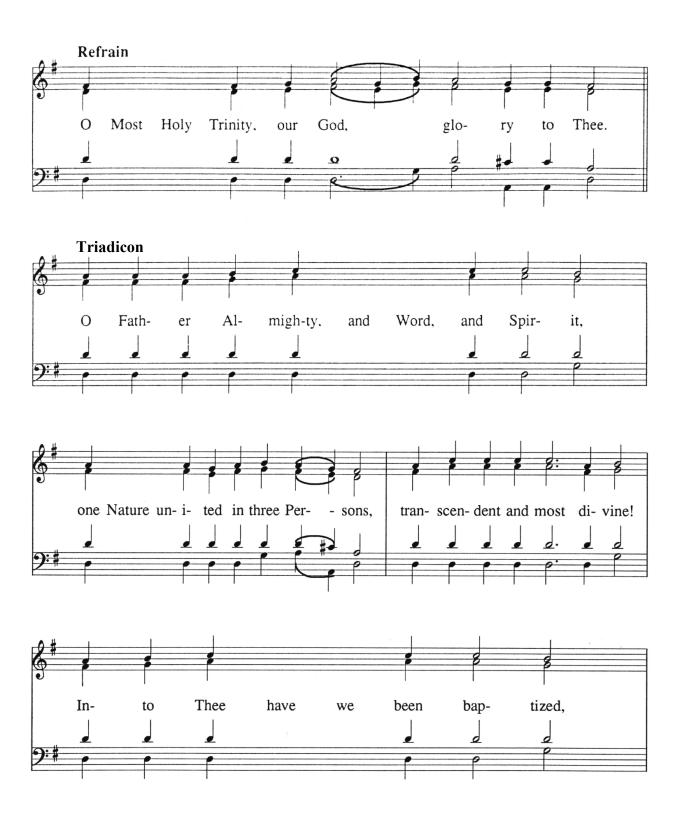


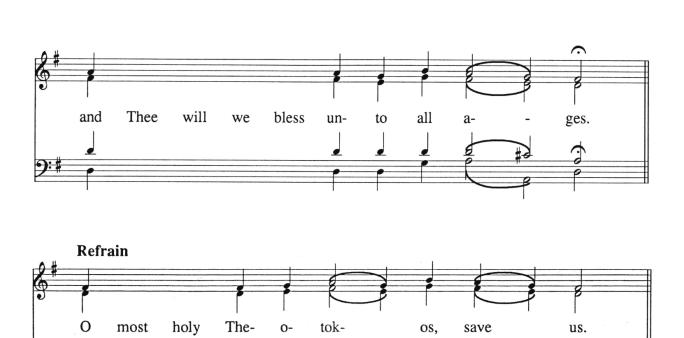
# Pascal Canon Ode VIII

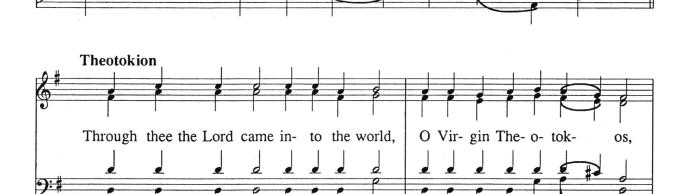


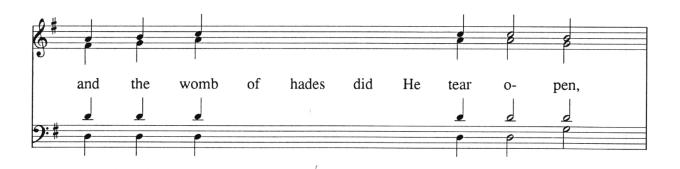


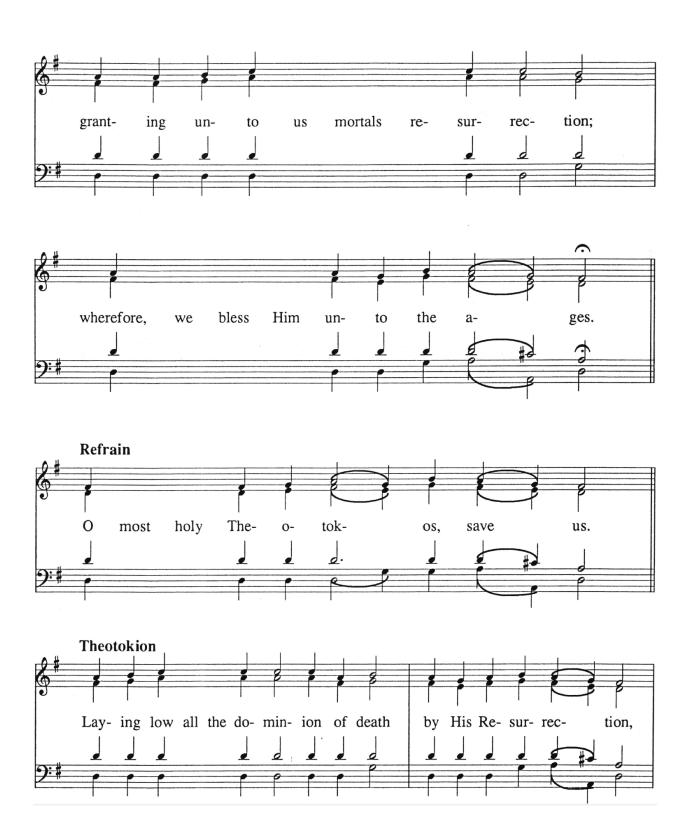


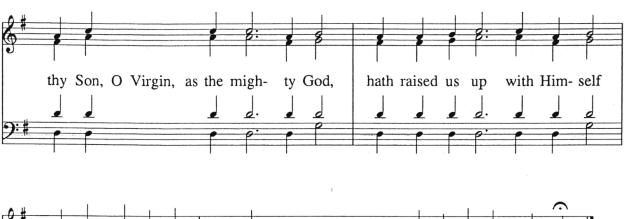


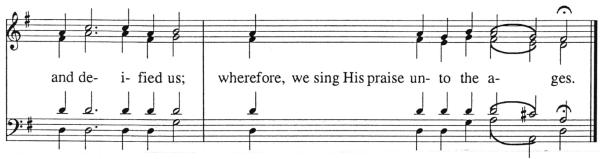












Irmos: Ye assembly of angels and council of men, ye priests, hymn the King and Creator of all! Ye Levites, bless Him! Ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Beholding Thee suspended upon the Cross, O Christ King of all, Who dost cause all creation to change by fear, the ranks of angels were filled with awe, hymning Thy love for mankind.

When hades beheld Thee below, it groaned and quickly surrendered the dead whom it had kept there from ages past, O Christ, and who hymn Thy love for mankind.

O Christ Who didst work excellent miracles, of Thine own will Thou wast uplifted upon the Cross, and Thou didst join the dead, O Thou Who didst slay hades, and with valor didst release all the imprisoned.

Thou gavest eyes unto the blind man who approached Thee, O Christ, and didst command him to go to the Pool of Siloam, to wash and receive sight, that he might proclaim Thee to be Goel, Who was made manifest in the flesh for the salvation of the world.

We bless the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit: the Lord.

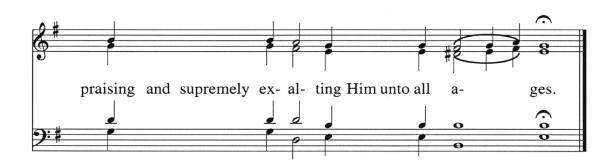
*Triadicon:* O indivisible Trinity, unconfused Unity, O God of all things and Creator of all: from all temptations save those who hymn and worship Thy dominion with faith.

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

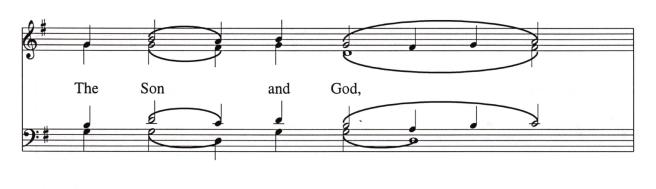
*Theotokion:* O all-pure Virgin full of the grace of God, ever entreat thy Son, that He not put me to shame on the day of sentencing, but number me among His chosen lambs.

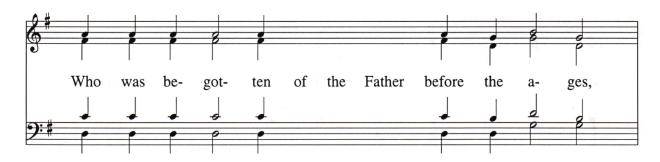
# We Praise, We Bless

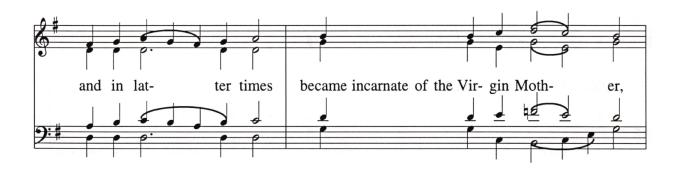


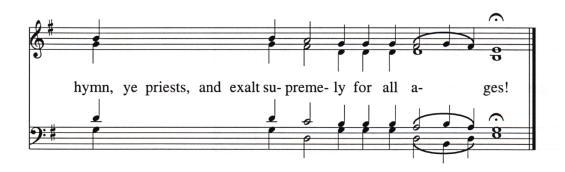


# Katavasia - Ode VIII

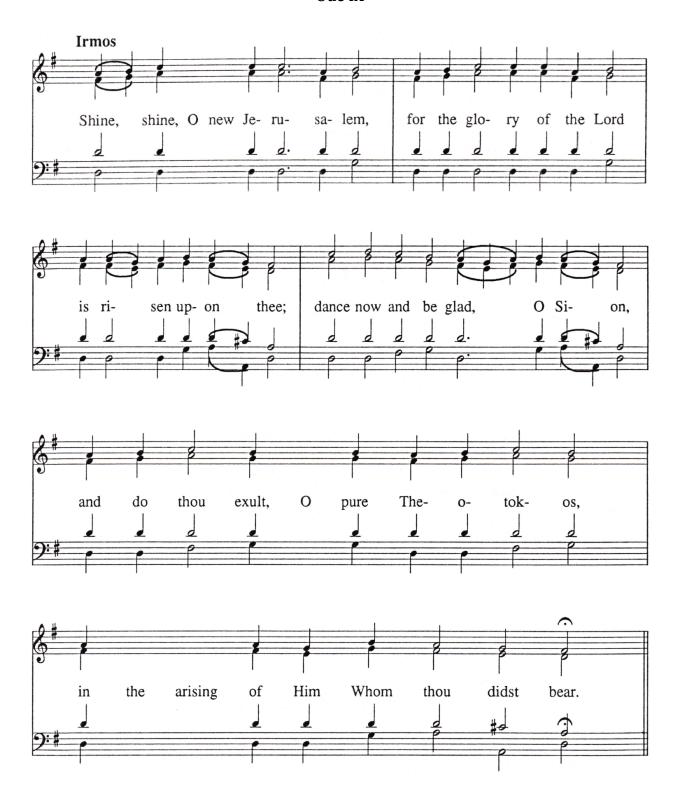


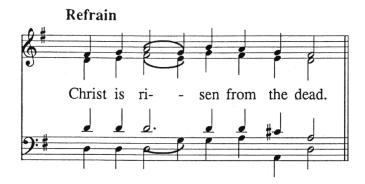


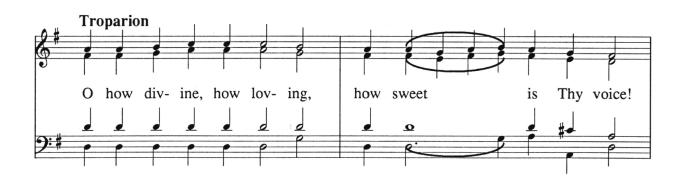




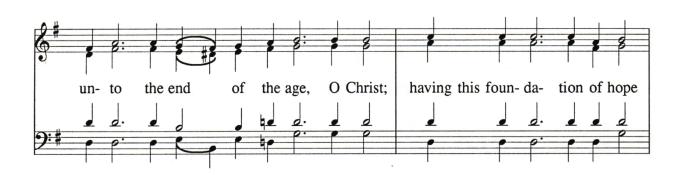
# Pascal Canon Ode IX



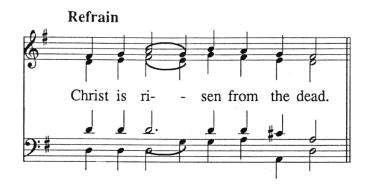


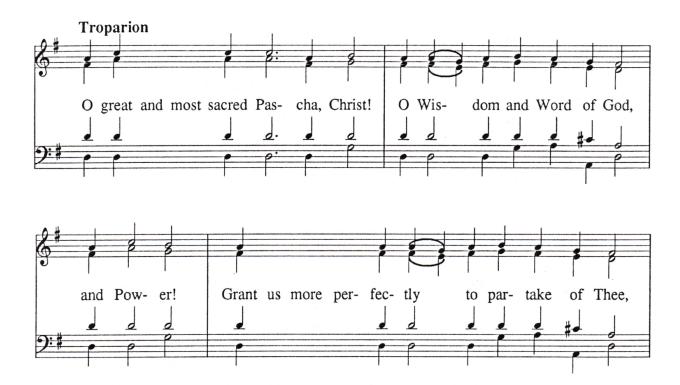


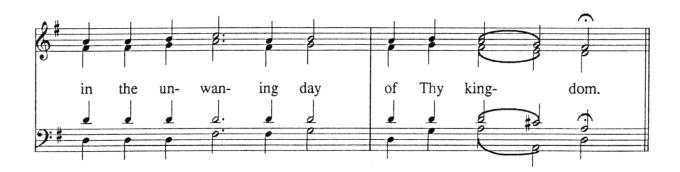


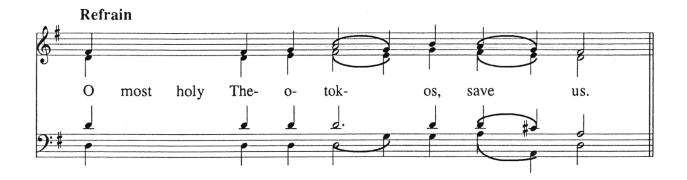




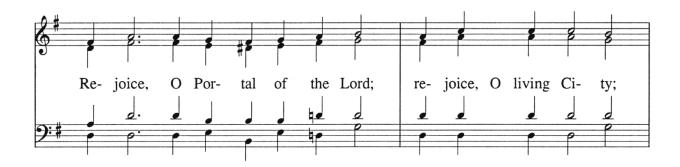




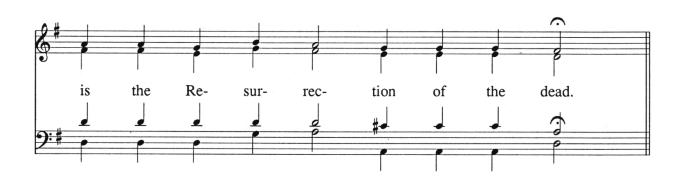


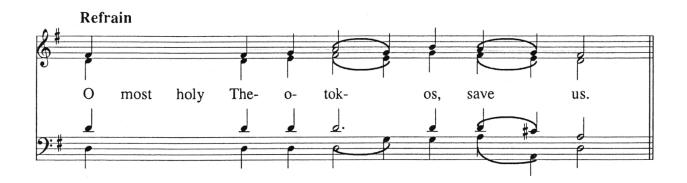


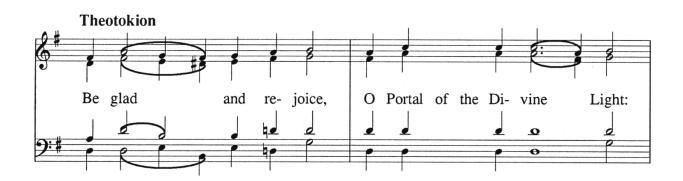


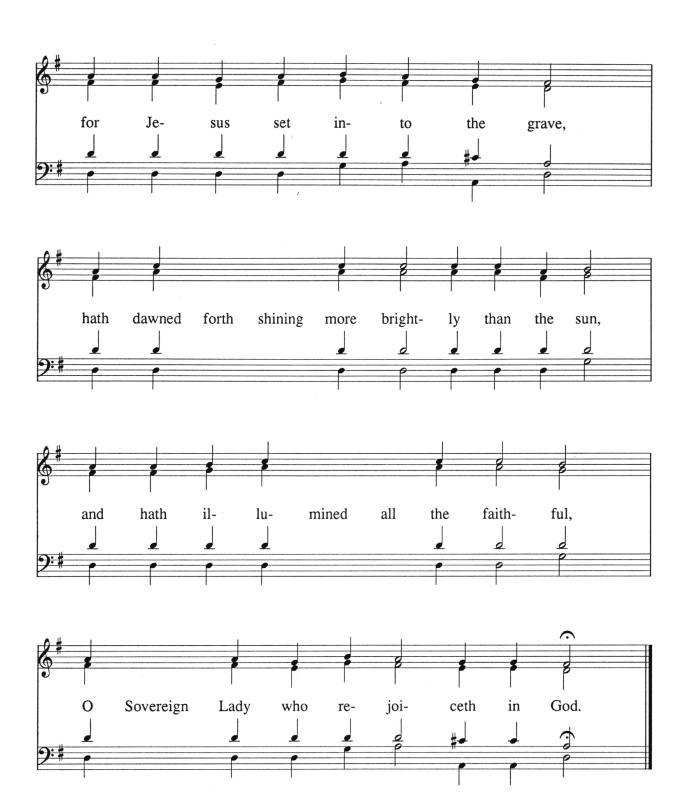












Irmos: In that the Mighty One hath done great things to thee, revealing thee to be a pure virgin even after giving birth, as thou gavest birth to thine own Creator without seed, we therefore magnify thee, O Theotokos.

Thou wast nailed to the tree of the Cross, O Christ God, didst vanquish all the adverse princes of the enemy, and didst annul the primal curse, O Savior; wherefore, we magnify Thee as is meet.

When hades beheld Thee below with Thy soul, O Word, it groaned and in fear released all the dead who acknowledged the dominion of Thine authority; wherefore, we magnify Thee as is meet.

Seeing Thee working signs and awesome wonders, in envy the assembly of the Jews slew Thee, Who madest hades captive by Thy resurrection, and dost raise all up, as One mighty.

Thou didst arise from the dead, as Thou didst say, O Bestower of life, and didst appear to the holy disciples after Thine arising, O Thou Who workest wonders and gavest eyes to the blind. With them do we magnify Thee forever.

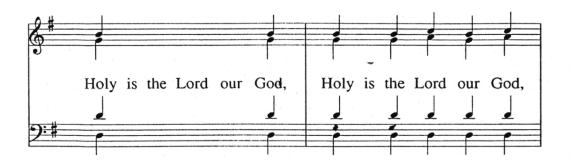
*Triadicon:* I honor the light of the Father, I glorify the light of the Son, and I hymn the light of the upright Spirit — the one, indivisible Light Who is known in three Hypostases, God, the King of all creation.

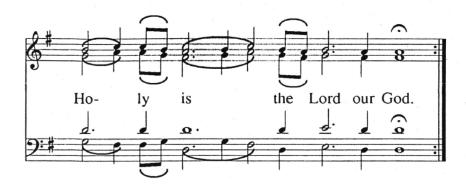
*Theotokion:* Shown to be more spacious than the heavens, O pure Virgin, thou didst contain God Who was circumscribed in the flesh, and gavest birth to the deliverance of all who hymn thee with undoubting faith.

# Katavasia - Ode IX



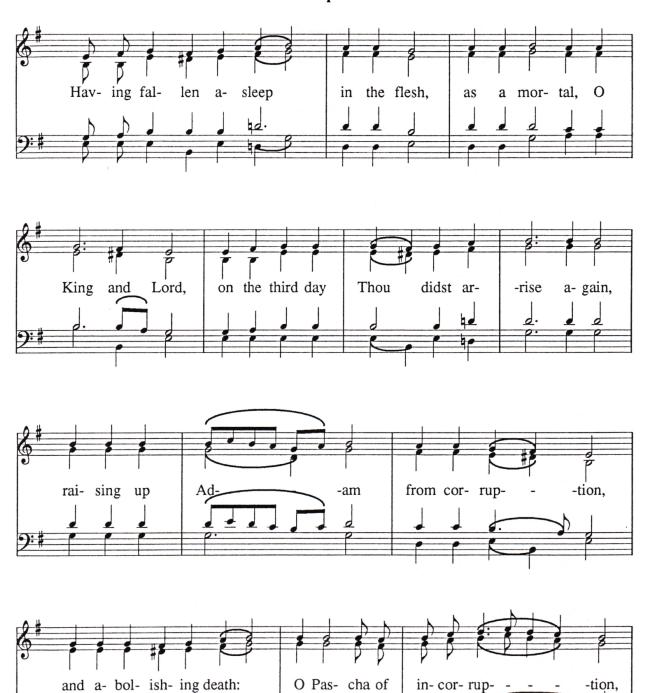
# Holy is the Lord Our God, in Tone V

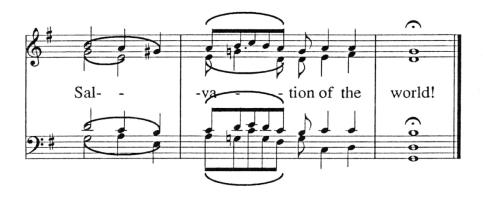




# **Exapostilarion**

# **Paschal Exapostilarion**





Glory...

#### **Exapostilarion of the Blind Man**

in the same melody

Enlighten, O Lord, my noetic eyes which have been blinded by dark sin, instilling humility, O Compassionate One; and wash me with tears of repentance.

Both now...

#### Another of the Blind Man

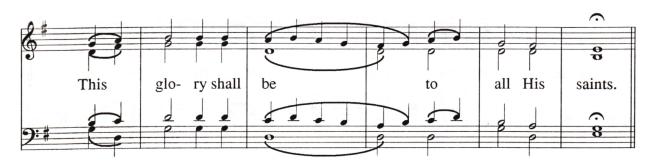
Special Melody: Hearken, ye women...

As He passed by, our Savior came upon a blind man bereft of eyes, and having spat upon the ground and made clay, He anointed him and sent him to Siloam to wash. And when he had washed, he came, seeing Thy light, O my Christ.

# Let Every Breath Praise the Lord, in Tone V



*Stichos:* To do among them the judgment that is written.



O <u>Lord</u>, when the tomb had been sealed by the iniquitous,/ Thou didst issue <u>forth</u> from the grave,/ as <u>Thou</u> hadst been born of the Theo<u>to</u>kos./ Thine incor<u>po</u>real angels did not understand how Thou hadst become in<u>car</u>nate,/ and the soldiers who guarded Thee did not sense when <u>Thou</u> didst arise./ For <u>both</u> things were sealed for those who would ex<u>amine them;</u>/ but the <u>won</u>ders were revealed to those who worshipped the <u>mys</u>tery with faith.// Grant Thou joy and great mercy unto <u>us</u> who <u>hymn</u> it!

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

O <u>Lord</u>, Who broke asunder the ever<u>lasting</u> chains/ and rent apart the bonds of <u>ha</u>des,/ <u>Thou</u> didst <u>rise</u> from the tomb,/ <u>leaving</u> Thy grave-clothes behind as a witness to Thy true burial on the <u>third</u> day;/ and Thou didst go before Thy disciples into <u>Gal</u>ilee,/ O <u>Thou</u> Who wast <u>guard</u>ed in the cave./ <u>Great</u> is Thy mercy, O unapproachable <u>Sav</u>ior!// Have <u>mer</u>cy and <u>save</u> us!

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

The <u>wo</u>men, O Lord, <u>has</u>tened to the tomb/ to see Thee Who suffered for our <u>sake</u>, O Christ;/ and <u>when</u> they were come, they found an angel <u>seated</u> upon the stone,/ which had <u>rolled</u> a<u>way</u> in fear;/ and he cried out to them, saying: "The Lord is <u>ris</u>en!// <u>Tell</u> ye the disciples that He hath risen from the <u>dead</u>, <u>saving</u> our souls!"

*Stichos:* Praise Him with the sound of trumpet,/ praise Him with psaltery and harp.

O <u>Lord</u>, as Thou didst come forth from the <u>sealed</u> tomb,/ so didst Thou enter in unto Thy disciples while the doors were <u>fast</u> shut,/ <u>showing</u> them the bodily <u>sufferings</u>/ which <u>Thou</u> didst endure, O long-suffering <u>Savior</u>./ Thou didst undergo wounding as One from the seed of <u>David</u>,/ and didst <u>free</u> the world as the <u>Son</u> of God./ <u>Great</u> is Thy mercy, O unapproachable <u>Savior</u>!// Have <u>mercy</u> and <u>save</u> us!

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

O <u>Lord</u>, King of the ages and Creator of all,/ Who for our sake didst accept crucifixion and <u>bur</u>ial in the flesh,/ that <u>Thou</u> mightest free us all from <u>ha</u>des:// Thou art our God, and we know <u>none</u> other than Thee.

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

O <u>Lord</u>, who can describe Thine all-radiant <u>won</u>ders?/ Or who can declare Thy dread <u>mys</u>teries?/ For, having be<u>come</u> man for our sake, as Thou Thy<u>self</u> desired,/ <u>Thou</u> didst reveal the might of Thy <u>power</u>;/ for by Thy Cross Thou didst open <u>paradise</u> to the thief,/ and

by Thy <u>bur</u>ial Thou didst break the chains of <u>ha</u>des,/ and by Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion Thou hast en<u>rich</u>ed all things.// O compassionate Lord, <u>glo</u>ry be to Thee!

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

Ar<u>riv</u>ing at Thy tomb very early in the <u>morn</u>ing,/ the myrrh-bearing women sought to anoint God the immortal <u>Word</u> with myrrh;/ but, in<u>formed</u> by the words of the <u>angel</u>,/ they re<u>turned</u> with joy and declared openly to the a<u>pos</u>tles/ that Thou hadst arisen, O <u>Life</u> of all,// and granted the world <u>cleansing</u> and great <u>mercy</u>.

#### Sticheron of the Blind Man, in Tone VIII

Stichos: Look upon me and have mercy on me.

O Christ God,/ Who in the loving-kindness of Thy compassions becamest incarnate,/ by dust Thou didst vouchsafe divine radiance unto him who was deprived of light from his mother's womb,/ O Thou Who didst touch him with thy creative fingers./ And now, O Bestower of light,/ do Thou Thyself enlighten the eyes of our souls,// in that Thou alone art the Bestower of abundant gifts.

# Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir it.

Glory, in Tone VIII

Who can tell of Thy powers, O Christ?/ Or who can reckon the multitudes of Thy wonders?/ For in Thy goodness Thou wast revealed on earth to be both God and man;/ and didst grant twofold healing unto the infirm./ For Thou didst not merely open the bodily eyes of him who was blind from his mother's womb,/ but the eyes of his soul as well./ Wherefore, he confessed Thee to be the hidden God,// Who grantest great mercy unto all.

Both now..., Theotokion in Tone II.

Доми стыхи жени муроносици

# Holy Myrrh-bearers Ὁ Οἶκος τῶν Ἁγίων Μυροφόρων

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