

Sunday of the Healing of the Paralytic

*On the Beatitudes: 4 from the Octoechos;  
4 from Ode 6 of the Pentecostarion*

8. From paradise didst Thou drive our forefather Adam, who had broken Thy commandment, O Christ; but, O Compassionate One, Thou didst cause to dwell therein the thief who confessed Thee on the cross, crying out: "Remember me, O Savior, in Thy kingdom!"

7. In rising from the dead, Thou hast raised us up from the passions with Thyself through Thy resurrection, O Lord; and all the power of death hast Thou destroyed, O Savior. Wherefore, with faith we cry out to Thee: "Remember us also in Thy kingdom!"

6. O Thou who as God grantest life, by Thy three days in the tomb Thou didst raise up with Thyself the dead in hell, and as One Who is good Thou hast poured forth incorruption upon all of us who with faith ever cry out: "Remember us also in Thy kingdom!"

Ἡλῃζήνηνα γάλα, γάλαζ ἦ, на ᾏ:  
ἡ ᾧ κληῶνα πῆσῃς ἕ-α, на ᾏ.

8. Ὁβέργшаго χῤῥτῆ Ζάповѣда  
твою, пра́оца ада́ма ἡζ' ραλ  
ἡζгна́лз ἔсн: разбо́һника же шѣдре,  
ἡсповѣда́ша тλ на κῤῥтѣ, бо́нь  
вселя́лз ἔсн, зовѣца: помані ма  
спсе, во цῤῥтвѣи твоёмз.

7. Воскрѣсз ἡζ' мѣртвѣлз,  
совоскресѣ́лз ἔсн насз ᾧ страстѣй  
воскресѣ́нїемз твоимз гдн: смѣртндо  
же всю силѣ погдѣ́лз ἔсн спсе. сегѡ  
радн вѣрою тн зовёмз: поманн ἡ  
насз во цῤῥтвѣи твоёмз.

6. Трнднѣвнымз твоимз  
погрѣбѣ́нїемз, ѡже во адѣ  
оумерщвлѣ́ннѣа, ѡкв бгз  
ѡжнвотворѣ́вѣи совоздвѣ́лз ἔсн, ἡ  
неплѣ́нїе всѣмз ѡкв блгз  
ἡсточнлз ἔсн намз, вѣрою  
зовѣ́цымз всегдл: поманн ἡ насз  
во цῤῥтвѣи твоёмз.

5. With the curse of death didst Thou condemn us who had sinned, O Lord, Bestower of life; yet having suffered in Thy flesh, O sinless Master, Thou hast granted life unto mortals who cry out: "Remember us also in Thy kingdom!"

4. Of Thine own will Thou wast lifted up upon the Tree, and laid as one dead in the sepulchre, and having quickened together all of them that were dead in Hades, O Christ, Thou didst raise them by Thy divine power.

3. When Hades met Thee below, O Compassionate One, it was embittered, and in haste it gave up them that it held in bonds, who with unceasing voices praise Thine awesome Resurrection, O Savior.

2. When he that aforetime lay for many years upon a bed of affliction was made whole by Thy command, O Christ, he glorified and praised Thy compassion, O Giver of life.

5. Согрѣшихъ насъ смертною ѡсудѣніемъ въ клятвеню, живодателю и гдѣ: тѣломъ же твоимъ безгрѣшне вѣко пострадавъ, смертныхъ ѡживилъ еси, зовущыя: помани и насъ во црѣкви твоимъ.

4. Вознесѣнъа волею на древо, положилъа еси ѣакъ мѣртвъ во гробѣ, и същыа во адѣ мѣртвыа всѣа въспѣ ѡживѣвъ хрѣтѣ, воскресилъ еси бжественною силою.

3. Ядъ срѣтъа тѣа цѣдре долѣ ѡгорчилъа, вѣданныа ѡдавѣа со тцѣніемъ, твоѣ страшноѣ поющыа спсе воскресѣніе, во гласѣхъ немолчныхъ.

2. Древле на одрѣ болѣзненномъ, въ лѣтѣхъ многѣхъ лежалъ, твоимъ хрѣтѣ повелѣніемъ исцѣлѣвъ, славитъ воспѣвалъ блгодѣробіе твоѣ, живодателю.

1. He that sustaineth all things by His divine command is held in thine arms, O Virgin Theotokos, and since He is compassionate He doth rescue us from the enslaving hand of the evil one.

*Troparion, Tone 3*

Let the heavens be glad; / let earthly things rejoice; / for the Lord hath wrought might with His arm. / He hath trampled down death by death; / the first-born of the dead hath He become. / From the belly of Hades hath He delivered us //and Hath granted to the world great mercy.

*Kontakion, Tone 3*

As of old Thou didst raise the paralytic, O Lord, / by Thy Divine presence, / raise my soul which is paralyzed grievously / by all manner of sins and unseemly deeds, / that being saved I may cry out: // O compassionate Christ, glory be to Thy power.

1. КСА БЖЕСТВЕННЫМЗ  
МАНОВЕНІЕМЗ ПОСАИ, ДЕРЖИМЬ ЄСТЬ  
БЦЕ ДВО ВО ѠБЪАТІАХЗ ТВОИХЗ,  
ВСТЪХЗ НАСЗ ВОСХИЩАА, Ѡ РДКН  
РАБОТЫ ЛДКАВАГВ, ІАКВ ЦЕДРЗ.

Тропáрь, гласъ г̃:

ДА ВЕСЕЛАТСА НЕБЪСАА, ДА  
РАДЮТСА ЗЕМНАА, ІАКВ СОТВОРИ  
ДЕРЖАВЪ МЫШЦЕЮ СВОЕЮ ГДЪ: ПОПРА  
СМЕРТІЮ СМЕРТЬ, ПЕРВЕНЕЦЗ МЕРТВЫХЗ  
БЫСТЬ, ІЗ ЧРЕВА АДОВА ІЗБАВИ НАСЗ,  
І ПОДАДЕ МІРОВИ ВЕЛІЮ МІЛОСТЬ.

Кондáкъ, гласъ г̃:

АШЪ МОЮ ГДИ, ВО ГРЪСЪХЗ  
ВСАЧЕСКИХЗ, І БЕЗМЪСТНЫМИ  
ДЪАНЫМИ ЛЮТЪ РАЗСЛАБЛЕНЪ,  
ВОЗДВІГНИ БЖЕСТВЕННЫМЗ ТВОИМЗ  
ПРЕДСТАТЕЛЬСТВОМЗ, ІАКОЖЕ І  
РАЗСЛАБЛЕНАГО ВОЗДВІГЛЪ ЄСН ДРЕВЛЕ,  
ДА ЗОВЪ ТИ СПАСАЕМЪ: ЦЕДРЫИ, СЛАВА  
ХРТЕ ДЕРЖАВЪ ТВОЕЙ.

*Kontakion, Tone 8*

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.

*Prokimenon, Tone 1*

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us,  
according as we have hoped in Thee.

*Stichos:* Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous;  
praise is meet for the upright.

*Acts 9:32-42 (§23)*

*Alleluia, Tone 5*

Of Thy mercies, O Lord, will I sing forever,  
unto generation and generation.

*Stichos:* For Thou hast said:  
Mercy shall be built up forever.

*John 5:1-15 (§14)*

Κοντάκιζ, γλῶσζ ἦ:

Ἰ̅ψ̅ε ἡ̅ βο̅ γ̅ρό̅β̅ζ̅ σ̅η̅ν̅ζ̅σ̅έ̅λ̅ζ̅ ε̅ς̅η̅,  
β̅ε̅ζ̅ε̅μ̅έ̅ρ̅τ̅η̅, / νο̅ ἄ̅δ̅ο̅υ̅ ρ̅α̅ζ̅ρ̅δ̅η̅ί̅λ̅ζ̅  
ε̅ς̅η̅ σ̅ή̅λ̅ζ̅, / ἡ̅ βο̅σ̅κ̅ρ̅ή̅ζ̅ ε̅ς̅η̅ ἰ̅ά̅κ̅ω  
πο̅β̅ε̅δ̅ή̅τ̅ε̅λ̅, χ̅ρ̅ῖ̅τ̅έ̅ β̅ῆ̅ε, / ζ̅ε̅ν̅ά̅μ̅ζ̅  
μ̅ῦ̅ρ̅ο̅ν̅ό̅σ̅η̅τ̅α̅μ̅ζ̅ β̅ε̅ψ̅α̅β̅υ̅ῖ̅: ρ̅ά̅δ̅ῆ̅τ̅ε̅σ̅α̅,  
/ ἡ̅ τ̅ε̅ο̅ῖ̅μ̅ζ̅ ἁ̅π̅λ̅ω̅μ̅ζ̅ μ̅ή̅ρ̅ζ̅ δ̅ά̅ρ̅θ̅α̅ἡ̅, /  
πά̅δ̅σ̅υ̅μ̅ζ̅ πο̅δα̅ἡ̅ βο̅σ̅κ̅ρ̅ῆ̅ῖ̅ε.

Προκίμενζ, γλῶσζ ἄ:

β̅ῆ̅δ̅η̅ γ̅ᾷ̅η̅ μ̅ή̅λο̅ς̅τ̅η̅ τ̅ε̅ο̅ῦ̅ ἡ̅ ἡ̅έ̅ζ̅ζ̅,  
ἰ̅ά̅κ̅ο̅ζ̅ε̅ ο̅ῦ̅πο̅β̅ά̅χ̅ο̅μ̅ζ̅ ἡ̅ τ̅ᾷ̅.

σ̅τ̅ί̅χ̅ζ̅: ρ̅ά̅δ̅ῆ̅τ̅ε̅σ̅α̅ π̅ρ̅ά̅β̅ε̅δ̅η̅ῖ̅η̅ ὦ  
γ̅ᾷ̅τ̅ε̅: π̅ρ̅ά̅β̅υ̅μ̅ζ̅ πο̅δο̅β̅ά̅ε̅τ̅ζ̅ πο̅χ̅βα̅λ̅ᾷ̅.

Ἰ̅π̅λ̅ζ̅ δ̅ε̅ᾷ̅η̅ῖ̅η̅, ζ̅α̅χ̅ά̅λο̅ ἱ̅β̅:

Ἰ̅λλη̅δ̅ία, γλῶσζ ε̅:

μ̅ή̅λω̅ς̅τ̅η̅ τ̅ε̅ο̅ῦ̅ γ̅ᾷ̅η̅ βο̅ β̅ε̅κ̅κ̅ζ̅  
βο̅σ̅πο̅ῦ̅.

σ̅τ̅ί̅χ̅ζ̅: ζ̅α̅ν̅ε̅ ρ̅έ̅κ̅λ̅ζ̅ ε̅ς̅η̅: β̅ζ̅ β̅ε̅κ̅κ̅ζ̅  
μ̅ή̅λο̅ς̅τ̅η̅ σ̅ο̅ζ̅ῆ̅ζ̅δ̅ε̅τ̅ε̅σ̅α̅.

Ἐ̅ν̅τ̅ῆ̅ ἰ̅ω̅ά̅ν̅η̅, ζ̅α̅χ̅ά̅λο̅ ᾄ:

*Instead of It Is Truly Meet*

*Refrain:* The angel cried unto her that is full of grace: Rejoice, O pure Virgin! And again I say, rejoice! For thy Son is risen from the grave on the third day, and hath raised the dead, O ye people, be joyful!

*Irmos:* Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee; dance now and be glad, O Sion, and do thou exult, O pure Theotokos, in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.

*Communion Verse*

Receive ye the body of Christ, taste ye of the fountain of immortality.

Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the highest.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

*We sing Christ is risen... instead of We have seen the true light...*

*At the dismissal, when the priest says: Glory to Thee, O Christ God... The Choir sings Christ is risen... thrice, instead of Glory... Both now... Father bless!*

ВМѢСТѢ ЖЕ ДОСТОЙНО:

А́ГГЛЪ ВОПІ́АШЕ БЛ҃ГОДА́ТНѢЙ,  
чѢСТАА ДѢО РА́ДШЕА, Ѳ ПА́КН РЕКШ,  
РА́ДШЕА: ТВО́Й СѢЗ ВОСКРЕ́СЕ ТРИДНЕ́В-  
ЕНЗ ѿ ГРО́БА, Ѳ МѢ́РТВЫА  
ВОЗДВ́ИГНУ́ВЫЙ, ЛЮ́ДІЕ ВЕСЕЛѢ́ТЕА.

І́рмосъ: СВѢ́ТІАА, СВѢ́ТІАА НО́ВЫЙ  
ІЕРУСА́ЛІМЕ: СЛА́ВА БО ГД҃А НА ТБѢ́  
ВОЗСІ́А. ЛНКШѢ НЫ́НѢ, Ѳ ВЕСЕЛѢ́А  
СІ́ОНЕ. ТЫ́ ЖЕ ЧѢСТАА КРАСШЕ́А БЦЕ,  
ѿ ВОСТА́НІИ РОЖДЕ́СТВА ТВОЕГѢ.

Прича́стныи:

ТѢ́ЛО ХР҃ТОВО ПРІ́НМІ́ТЕ,  
ИСТО́ЧНИКА БЕЗМЕ́РТНАГѢ ВКУ́СИТ.

ХВАЛѢ́ТЕ ГД҃А СЗ НѢ́СЗ, ХВАЛѢ́ТЕ Е́ГО  
ВЗ ВЪ́ШНИХЗ.

А́ллуѡ́ѡ, А́ллуѡ́ѡ, А́ллуѡ́ѡ.