

Great Vespers Proper Hymns – Eve of Sunday of the Blind Man

Tone 2

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

Same tone

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

Glory... Tone 5

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

Apostikha Doxasticon Tone 8

O Christ God,
Thou spiritual Sun of Righteousness,
Who by Thine immaculate touch
didst bestow a twofold enlightenment
upon him who from his mother's womb was deprived of sight,
illumine Thou also the eyes of our souls,
and prove us to be sons of the day,
that we may cry to Thee with faith:
Great and ineffable is Thy compassion toward us,
O lover of man: glory be to Thee.