Sunday of the Paralytic

Great Vespers

Tone 1 - Тип

O Compassionate Christ, Who

by Thine immaculate hand

didst fashion man, Thou didst come
to heal the sick. By Thy Word Thou
didst raise up the paralytic by the Sheep's pool. Thou didst
cure the ailment of the blood-streaming woman. Up on
the tormented daughter of

the Canaanitish woman...
Thou hast mercy upon man.

And the request of the centurion

Turneth on Thou didst not disdain.

For this cause we cry unto Thee: O Almighty Lord, glory be to Thee. (twice)

The paralytic who was like unto an unburied dead man,

Saw Thee and cried out:
Have mercy on me, O Lord,
for my bed has become my grave.

It is my life; I have no need for
the Sheep's Pool, for there is no one to put me there.

In it when the waters are troubled, I come unto Thee, O Source of healings, that together with all I also may cry.
Almighty Lord, let glory be to Thee.