A long the way, our Sav iour found a man who lacked both sight and eyes. And mak-ing clay with His spit-tle, the Lord a-noint-ed him there-with. He sent the man to Si-lo-am, that he might go and wash there-in. And hav-ing washed as he was told, O Christ, he came a-way see-ing, and he be-held Thy divine light.

NOTE: The first exaposteilarion for this Sunday is in standard Mode (Tone) 2.