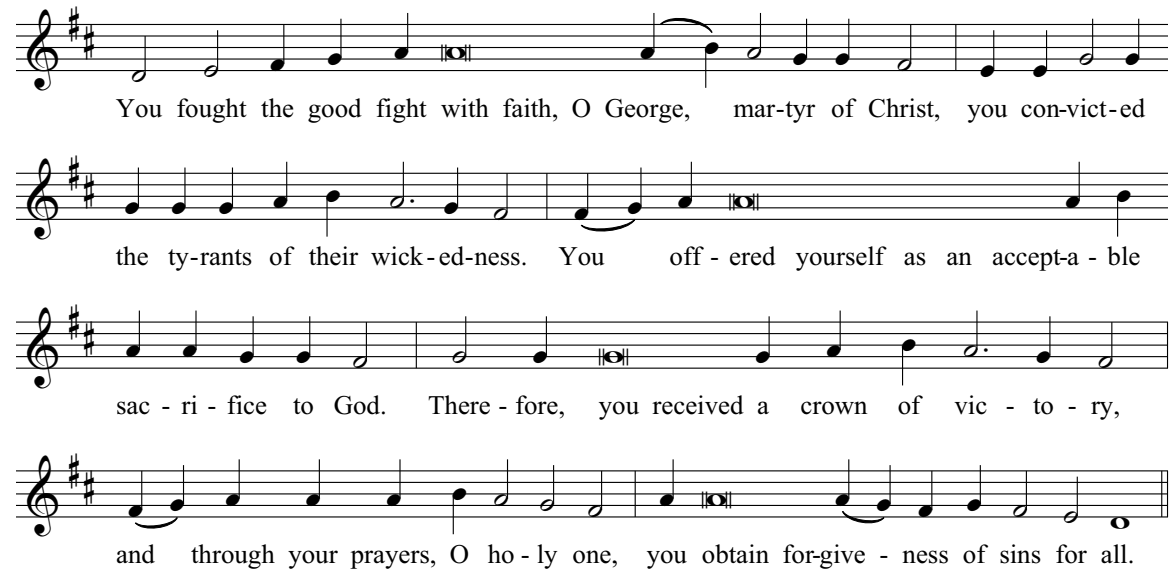


Troparia

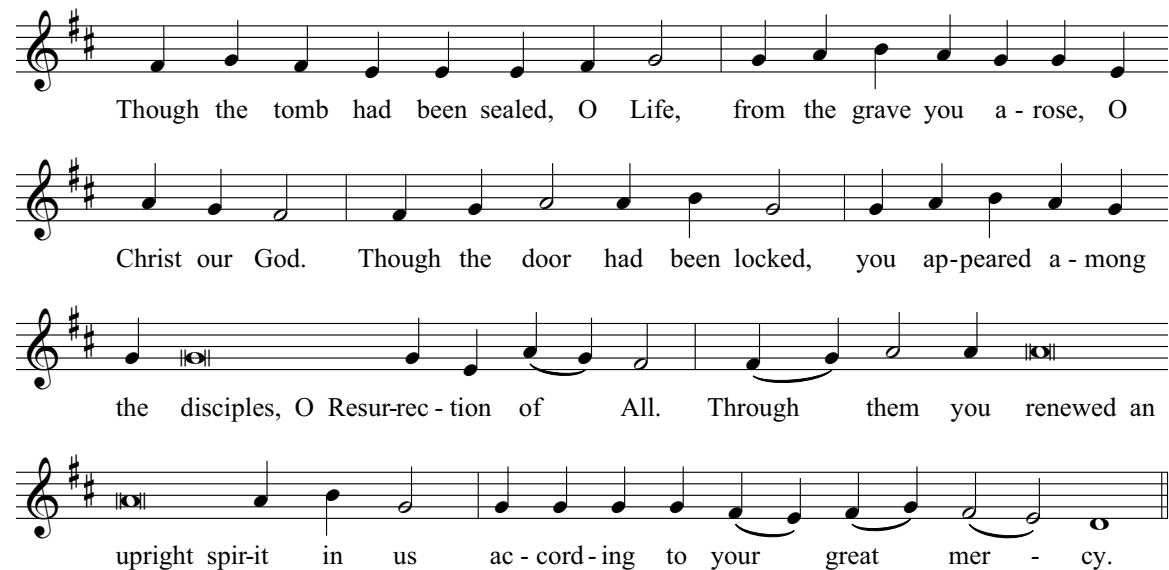
Troparion of the Holy Great-Martyr George - Tone 4



You fought the good fight with faith, O George, mar-tyr of Christ, you con-vict-ed
the ty-rants of their wick-ed-ness. You off-ered yourself as an accept-a-ble
sac-ri-fice to God. There-fore, you received a crown of vic-to-ry,
and through your prayers, O ho-ly one, you obtain for-give-ness of sins for all.

Cantor: (Tone 7) Now and ever...

Troparion of Thomas Sunday - Tone 7



Though the tomb had been sealed, O Life, from the grave you a-rose, O
Christ our God. Though the door had been locked, you ap-peared a-mong
the disciples, O Resur-rec-tion of All. Through them you renewed an
upright spir-it in us ac-cord-ing to your great mer-cy.

Vesper Propers, April 22, 2009 The Holy and Victorious Great-Martyr George

All page numbers refer to the Paschal Vespers Book.

Psalm 140 - Tone 2



O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord!
O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; re-ceive the voice of my pray'r when I
call up-on you. Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r
as-cend to you like in-cense and the lift-ing up of my hands
like an eve-ning sac-ri-fice. Hear me, O Lord!

O Lord, set a guard before my mouth
and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil,
nor make excuses for sins I *commit*.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.
If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head.
Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock;
then they understood that my words *were* kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground,
so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned;
in you I take refuge; spare *my* soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe;
keep me from the snares of those who *do* evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set
while I pursue my way *un*harmmed.

With all my voice I cry to the Lord,
with all my voice I entreat *the* Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him;
I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints *with*in me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *en*trap me.

Look on my right and see:
there is no one who takes *my* part.

I have no means of escape,
not one who cares for *my* soul.

I cry to you, O Lord.
I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of *the* living."

Listen, then, to my cry
for I am in the depths of *dist*ress.

Rescue me from those who pursue me
for they are stronger *than* I.

Bring my soul out of this prison *
and then I shall praise *your* name.

Around me the just will assemble *
because of your goodness *to* me.

na - ture; but love con-querd na-ture, per - suad - ing the beloved to make his
way through death to Christ our God, the Sav - ior of our souls.

Cantor: Now and ever...

Doxastikon of Wednesday evening in Thomas Week

O mar-vel-ous won - der! For grass has touched the fire and was not burned.
Thom - as placed his hand into the fiery side of the Sav - ior, and he was not
con-sumed by touch-ing him. Tru-ly, his soul was changed from doubt to faith,
and he exclaimed from the depth of his spir-it: You are my Mas-ter and my God who
a - rose from the dead. O Lord, glo - ry to you!

The service continues on page 19.

Cantor

Plant-ed in the house of the Lord, they will flourish in the court-yard of our God.

③

O crown-bear-er George, you scorned the various instruments of torture and the

ter-ri-fy-ing weap-ons. There-fore we crown your resplendent memory with flow-ers of

hymns, and we kiss your pre-cious rel-ics with faith. Since you stand be-fore

the throne of the Mas-ter, pray unceasingly that he save and en-light-en

our souls.

Cantor: Glory...

Doxastikon of the Great-Martyr

Let us spiritually praise the great-mar-tyr George, the liv-ing steel of en-dur-ance.

He was tried by fire and brand-ing irons and sharp in-struments of torture for the

sake of Christ. These var-ious tortures ravaged the body which is perisha-ble by

Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; **Psalm 129**
(on 8) Lord, hear my voice!

Stichera for Wednesday evening in the week of Thomas - Tone 2

⑧

With-out leav-ing the Fath-er's bos-om, O Christ, You did ap-pear on earth

in the flesh. In your com-pas-sion You accepted the pas-sion and death to rise a-gain

on the third day. You came through closed doors as the Al-might-y One.

Thom-as re-joiced when he felt your di-vine side and glo-ri-fied You as

Lord and Cre-a-tor.

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading.

⑦

You were nailed upon the Cross and your side was pierced with a lance;

You tast-ed gall, O Christ, and en-dured death, and You were placed in the tomb

as one dead. But as God you destroyed the bonds of Ha-des,

re - sur - rect - ing those dead from all a - ges. There - fore You ap - peared to
 your dis - cip - les; by your wounds you con - firmed your Re - sur - rec - tion.

Cantor: If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?
(on 6) But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

The Pass - o - ver is our pres - ent feast; a mys - ti - cal Passover, the Pass - o - ver
 of God; a Pass - o - ver of sal - va - tion, a Pass - o - ver lead - ing us
 to e - ter - nal life; this Pass - o - ver drives all sor - row a - way. This
 Pass - o - ver is the disci - ples' gift of joy. There - fore Thom - as cried: You are the Lord
 and my God, who has con - quered the king - dom of Ha - des.

Cantor: *(Tone 4)* My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.
(on 5) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.

Stichera of the Great-Martyr and Wonderworker George - Tone 4 podoben: Jako doblja

Hav - ing gath - ered to geth - er to - day, we praise you, O George, as a

apostles are prais - ing the strug - gles of the suf - fering ones, O Mar - tyr.
 They are ex - alt - ing the Savior, Christ our God, who glo - ri - fied you.
 Im - plore him to save and il - lu - mine our souls.

Cantor

The just will flourish like the palm tree, and grow like a ce - dar of Le - ba - non.
 You have put on the shield of Christ, O George, and you were not found by those
 who were hunt - ing you. In - flamed with the fire of Christ, you scoffed
 at the barbarity of the meaning - less i - dols. You ex - claimed to Christ, to the
 warrior king, and to the trans - gres - sors: Nei - ther wild beasts nor wheels of tor - ture,
 nei - ther fire nor sword shall ever separate me from the love of Christ my God.
 Im - plore him now to save and en - light - en our souls.

Cantor: (Tone 8) Glory...now and ever...

Of Thomas Sunday - Tone 8 samohlasen

Al-though the doors were closed and the dis-ci-ples re - u - nit - ed. the Sav-ior
ap - peared in the midst of them where they were gath - ered. Stand-ing in the
midst of them, he said to Thom - as: Come and touch my wounds and see the
marks of the nails; do not per - sist in your un - be - lief,
but with faith pro - claim my Re - sur - rec - tion from the dead.

The Litany of the Litija is found in the Appendix on page 26.

Aposticha

① Tone 4
With psalms and hymns the people are praising your glorious mem-o - ry, O George;
for you shone forth as a beautiful bearer of the light, and you are ra-diant with
grace. There - fore, the angelic ranks now dance with joy. The martyrs and

val-iant mar - tyr. You kept the faith and com-plet-ed the course and re-ceived
from God the crown of vic - to-ry. En - treat him to deliver from trib - ul - la-tions
and cor-rup - tion those who faith-ful-ly ob-serve your pre-cious mem - o - ry.

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

④
Draw-ing hope from your firm-ness of mind, O glo-rious one, you will-ing-ly
persevered to martyrdom like a li - on. Scorn - ing the body as something
that would with - er, you were wise-ly concerned with your in-cor-rupt-i - ble soul.
Cov - ered with wounds by various forms of tor - ture, O George,
like gold you were pu - ri - fied sev - en - fold.

Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

③

You suf - fered mar - tyr - dom in behalf of the Sav - ior, O glo - rious one,
 by a death similar to his vol - un - tar - y death. You reign glo - rious - ly with him,
 clothed with the re - splen - dent pur - ple robes of your blood, and you are adorned with
 the scep - ter of your suf - frings. O great mar - tyr George,
 you are re - splen - dent in your crown of vic - to - ry through - out all
 gen - er - a - tions.

Cantor: Praise the Lord all the nations; **Psalm 116**
 (on 2) acclaim him all you people.

②

With faith as your ar - mor and grace as your shield, with the cross as your
 spear, you waged war. You were in - vin - ci - ble in fac - ing the foes, O George.
 Like a might - y war - rior, you destroyed the camps of the de - mons. Now

Cantor: (Tone 5) Glory...now and ever...

Of the Martyr - Tone 5 samohlasen

Come, let us be filled with de - light. Spring has come and brought forth the
 Re - sur - rec - tion of Christ. Come, let us be joy - ful.
 The com - mem - oration of the martyr has arrived and illu - mined the faith - ful.
 There - fore, come, O lov - ers of the feasts; let us cel - e - brate that mys - ter - y.
 For, as a good soldier, he courageously overcame and confound - ed the tor - tur - ers.
 He was an im - itator of the passion of Christ the Sav - ior. He did not
 spare his earth - en ves - sel, but ex - posed it naked, allowing it to suf - fer tor - tures.
 Let us cry out to him: O Mar - tyr, pray that our souls may be saved.

God of all to grant us great mer - cy.

2
Come, O as-sembly of the faith - ful. Come, let us cel - e - brate

the feast. To-day is man-i - fested the glorious memo-ry of George the mar-tyr.

Spark-ling with vi-rtues, he is in vis - i - bly il - lu - min - a - ting our hearts.

There-fore, let us cry out with one mind: Re - joice, O war-rior of

Christ the great king! Re-joyce, O most splen-did and rich one!

O most bless-ed one, on our behalf, im-plore Christ our God the Mas-ter of all,

that we may be pre - served from the tempta-tions of the E - vil One

and that our souls may be saved.

Tone 4 Bolhar

you are dancing joyfully with the an - gels. In - deed you defend, sanctify, and

save the faith - - ful who in - voke you.

Cantor: Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
(on 1) he is faithful forever.

1
We re-cog-nize you as a ver - y bright star, a sun shining in the firmament

of the hea - vens, a ver - y pre-cious pearl, spark-ling more than a gem.

O George, the con-quer-or, we glo-ri-fy you as a son of the day

and cour - a - geous mar - tyr. We commemorate you as a defender of the

faith - - ful in trib - u - la - tions.

Cantor: *(Tone 6)* Glory...

Doxastikon of the Great-Martyr George - Tone 6 samohlasen

You were true to your name, O war-rior George, for you took the cross of Christ

up-on your shoul - ders. You ploughed well the land made barren by the de-ceits
of the dev il; you root-ed out the weeds of i-dol wor - ship and plant-ed
the vine of the true faith. There - fore your healing overflows to the faithful through-
-out the whole world, and you have shown yourself to be the righteous
gardener of the Trin - i - ty. Pray for peace in the world and sal - va - tion
for our souls.

Cantor: (Tone 4) Now and ever...

Doxastikon of Wednesday evening in the Week of Thomas - Tone 4 samohlasen

O mar-vel-ous won - der! The lack of faith gave birth to a cer-tain - ty of faith;
for Thomas said: Unless I see, I will not be-lieve! There-fore, when he touched
your side, he ac-knowl-edged that you were the in-car-nate Son of God, and he

knew that you truly suffered in the flesh; and thus he proclaimed your resurrection
from the dead, say - ing: My Lord and my God, glo - ry to you!

The service continues on page 12.

The Prokeimenon for Wednesday evening is found on page 25.

- Readings:**
- 1) Isaiah 43: 9-14 EOT 303
 - 2) Wisdom 3:1-9 EOT 315
 - 3) Wisdom 4: 7-15 EOT 308

Litija

Tone 1

Be - cause of his glo-rious suf-fer-ing, the bril - liant warrior George rejoices
with the pow - ers a - bove. At this time we al - so re - joice with them.
He has in-spired the faith-ful on earth to ob-serve the fast and to cel - e-brate
with them. Be - cause of that he was consid-ered a serv - ant of Christ.
Let us there-fore, worth - i - ly ven - er - ate him who prays unceasingly to the