You were a branch on the Vine of Life, dug all about on all sides by your mystic labor. Pruned by the hardships of asceticism, cut back by the sword of martyrdom, O holy father, you poured forth the wine of repentence for us. Drinking of it to the full, we the faithful celebrate your holy memory, O blessed Clement.

Cantor: 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.
O holy hierarch, after offering the perfect Sacrifice, the wondrous and divine Oblation, you offered yourself as a sacrifice, joyfully mingling your blood with that of the Lord. Cleansed by Him, O blessed one, you became pure, wholly and perfectly consecrated.

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak, and Israel on the Lord.

You offered in sacrifice the Lamb of God who takes away the sins of the world, removing corruption and death, O blessed and holy hierarch.

Then you were immolated as a spotless victim, becoming one with Him, through a death like His, which led to life. Now
you have found merited blessedness in His Kingdom.

Cantor: (Tone 4) Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption, (on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

Stichera of the holy martyr Agathangel - Tone 4 samohlasen

The illustrious hierarch Clement enriched you with the Good News, and

you became his companion in his struggles. With him, you ran the holy race to the end, O Agathangel, suffering all sorts of punishments. You received the crown at last and passed into the Kingdom on high, there to rejoice with the angels for all ages.

Cantor: Praise the Lord, all you nations, Psalm 116 (on 2) acclaim him all you peoples!

Scourged by sharp instruments and burned on all sides by fire,
you were laid out on a rack, O martyr Aga-thangel. Baked like good bread,
you were offered to the heavenly table where you beg the Master to save
from all punishment those who venerate you with faith.

Cantor: Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
he is faithful forever

You withstood flagging, and, extended on the rack, you endured your
sufferings with an infinite patience. At the end of your struggle, when you were
beheaded, you poured forth your blood, watering the whole Church
which celebrates your illustrious renown as the glory of martyrs by your
hardships.
O martyr and hier-arch Clement, for twenty-eight years you suffered a veritable crucifixion for Christ. Beaten with rods and cut, you were dragged from town to town, from place to place. But neither fire, nor sword, nor blows could rob your soul of its strength. You bravely broke the power of the demons. Thus, we beg you to intercede with Christ for the salvation of our souls.

Cantor: (Tone 2) Now and ever...

Doxastikon of the holy martyr Clement - Tone 8 samohlasen

Dogmatikon in the Tone of the week (Tone 2, page 42).
Aposticha

Sunday aposticha in the Tone of the Week (Tone 2, p. 43), concluding with:

Cantor:  (Tone 1) Glory…

Aposticha doxastikon of the holy martyr Clement - Tone 1 samohlasen

Wonderful among the priests, the holy martyr Clement endured long years of suffering. He merit ed to obtain the joy of eternal blessings,

The one who followed his example entered into countless struggles for the faith, acquiring divine riches by making his body have more regard for heaven than for death. O holy martyr, we sing of your grandeur;

by your intercessions before Christ, break the continuous assaults of our passions;

and deliver us from evil through your prayers.
Cantor: Now and ever...

Aposticha theotokion in the same tone (Tone 1, page 33).

Troparia in the Tone of the week (Tone 2, page 47).