Your spirit was made radiant by temperance, O father David, and you mounted on wings toward the First Cause of all good. You became a pillar of fire, enlightening by your words and miracles all those who continually draw near to you with faith; thus we glorify you and call you blest.
Like a sparrow, O holy father, you made your nest in the branches of a tree, chilled by the cold and oppressed by the heat. There you gained dispassion and perfection as gilded wings with which you took flight to dwell in the heights of heaven, where you ceaselessly intercede for us who acclaim you.

You consumed carnal pleasures on the burning coals of temperance, O venerable one, and thus you were radially able to take up glowing coals in your hands without being burned, in the
presence of the amazed emperor. Therefore he granted your request,
since by the grace of the Lord he obtained you, O blessed father,
as an intercessor before God.

Cantor: (Tone 6) Glory...

Doxastikon - Tone 6 samohlasen

O venerable fathers, the sound of your corrections has gone forth into all the earth. Because of this, you have found the reward of your labors in the heavens, have destroyed the hordes of demons, and attained membership in the angels’ ranks, whose lives you emulated blamelessly. As you have boldness before the Lord, ask for his peace for our souls.
We, the multitude of monks, honor you as our guide, O David, our father; for by your steps we have truly learned to walk a-right. Blessed are you, O worker for Christ, who denounced the power of the enemy; and conversed with the angels and kept company with the venerable and righteous. With them, entreat the Lord, that our souls may find great mercy!

Cantor: Now and ever...

Aposticha theotokion in the same tone (Tone 6, p. 90).

Troparia in the Tone of the Week (Tone 2, p. 47).