The holy and great martyr Demetrius. Born in Salonica of devout parents, he was a much-longed-for only child. Because of his he received an excellent education. Like his father, Demetrius became a soldier in the Roman army. The emperor Maximian appointed him to persecute the Christians in Salonica, but Demetrius confessed his faith and preached Christ. He was cruelly martyred for his witness to the Lord. Since earliest times, he has been regarded as a wonderworker and powerful intercessor. (305)

Commemoration of the great and fearful earthquake in Constantinople, 740. In the time of the emperor Leo the Armenian, there was a terrifying and long-lasting earthquake in Constantinople. The people felt that it was punishment for their sins, and entreated the most holy Mother of God and St. Demetrius to intercede for them.

Supplement for The Order of Vespers for Sundays After Pentecost, 2005
"O Lord, I have cried" is sung in Tone 2, p. 36.

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.

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

Lord, hear my voice!

Tone 2 podoben: Jehda ot dreva

O glorious martyr Demetrius, like a bright star
you glisten forever for your fatherland, because you always protect it

from destruction at the hands of enemies, and you deliver it

from every strife and menace. Therefore, O blessed one, your people
annually observe your memory and celebrate with joy,

and with faith and love they extol the Lord who glorified you.

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive
to the voice of my pleading. (Repeat "O glorious martyr...")

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

O Demetrius, martyr and sufferer of the Passion of Christ,
your miracles shine upon the world like the sun. Therefore, all

of us are filled with joy as we remember them and in faith we fittingly

celebrate. Since you have favor with the Lord,

pray that he may save your servants from corruption.

Cantor: My soul is longing for the Lord. I count on his word.
(Repeat "O glorious martyr...")

Cantor: My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.
Your side was pierced by a spear for the sake of the Savior whose side had been pierced on the cross. By your wounds you lovingly resembled him, O martyr. You showed to all that you were an unconquerable witness. Thus, your torturer was also wounded and made helpless when he was the instrument of the test of your faith, O Demetrius, great sufferer for Christ.

Let the watchman count on day-break and Israel on the Lord.

O, what a great marvel! There is joy in heaven and on earth, for this day glistens in the remembrance of the martyr Demetrius.
He is crowned by the praises of angels and by the hymns of all. O, how he suffered and how well he struggled! Through him the Evil One fell and was conquered for Christ.

Cantor (on 3)

Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,

Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

All repeat "Oh what a great marvel..."

Cantor (on 2)

Praise the Lord, all you nations, acclaim him all you peoples!

O, what a great marvel! It is the most radiant of wonders.

It is more brilliant than the sun. Demetrius shines upon the ends of
the earth at all times. He is filled with the radiance of the Light that
never grows dim and beautified by the Light which never sets.

By his rays, the clouds of foreign foes have been dispersed, illnesses have
been cast out, and demons conquered.

Cantor (on 1)

Strong is the love of the Lord of us; he is faithful forever.

O, what a great marvel! Having been slain for the sake of Christ,

O thrice-blessed Demetrius, you have always manifested
yourself to be a two-edged sword, humbling the exaltations of the
enemies and bringing to naught the intrigues of the demons.
Let us cry out to him: O Demetrius, protect us at all times, for in faith and love we venerate you.

Cantor: (Tone 6) Glory...

Doxastikon - Tone 6 samohlasen

Today we are summoned by the universal feast of the martyr. Come, therefore, O lovers of feasts, let us celebrate his memory in splendor and say:

Rejoice, for you overcame the snares of the enemy by the might given to you by the one God. Rejoice, for you suffered wounds by the thrusts of a sword, and thus spiritually depicted for us the blessed passion of Christ. O Demetrius,

O inspiration of martyrs, implore him that we be delivered from visible and invisible enemies, and that our souls may be saved.
O wise martyr Demetrius, Christ our God has placed your spotless spirit in the abode on high, for you were a defender of the Trinity. And unbreakable as a diamond, you courageously suffered martyrdom in the arena. Your holy side was pierced, O all precious one, for the salvation of the whole world. You received the power of healing, and you freely grant healings to all. We, therefore, fittingly celebrate your
dor-mi-tion to-day, and we glo-ri-fy you as you glo-ri-fied the Lord.

Litany of the Litija, p. 116

Aposticha

Tone 2 samohlasen

The ground is quaking in fear of your an-ger. The hills and moun-tains are trem-bling, O Lord. But look up-on us with com-pas-sion. Do not show-er your wrath up-on us, but show mer-cy to the work of your hands.

Free us from the terrifying men-ace of the earth-quake, since you are gra-cious and the Lov-er of us all.

Cantor

Tone 6 samohlasen

Hav-ing cre-at-ed the earth, you look up-on it and it quakes.

You are awe-some, O Lord, and who can bear your just an-ger? Or who will
im-plore you? Who will re-strain you, O Gra-cious One, in be-half of the sinful people who are with-out hope? The heav'ly ranks, the Angels and

Prin-ci-pal-i-ties, the Pow-ers, Thrones, Do-min-ions, and Ser-a-phim are cry-ing out to you in our be-half: Ho-ly, holy, ho-ly are you, O Lord!

Be-cause of your mer-ci-ful com-pas-sion, do not reject the work of your hands, O Gra-cious One, but save the cit-y which is in dan-ger.

Cantor

You shook the ground and you made it quake.

The Nin-evites heard the threat about their destruction by an earth-quake be-cause of their sins. The rising up of Jonah from the whale was a sign of in-ter-ces-sion.
He pleaded for them to repent. Just as you accepted in generosity the lamentation of your people with their children and animals, for the sake of your rising on the third day, also be merciful and spare us who have been chastised.

Cantor: (Tone 8) Glory...

Doxastikon - Tone 8

Your sublime and spotless soul, O ever-commemorated Demetrius, has the heavenly Jerusalem as an abode. Its walls were painted by the most pure hands of the invisible God. This beautiful church on earth also contains your precious body which had suffered so much. It is a treasury of miracles that cannot be stolen away, and it is a medicine
for  ill - ness - es  when - ev - er we hasten to draw upon its heal - ing pow'r.

O  all - praise - wor - thy one, pro - tect from threatening destruction the city

which ex - tols you, for you have found favor be - fore Christ who
glo - ri - fies you.

Cantor: Now and ever...

Theotokion in the same tone (Tone 8, p. 110).

Troparion - Tone 3
Sung twice, once by the priest and once by the faithful

O mar - tyr, the world has seen you as a de - fend - er of those
im - per - iled and a con - quer - or of the na - tions. In cut - ting

down the ar - ro - gance of Le - o, you bol - stered Nes - tor

by your cour - age. O ho - ly De - me - tri - us, pray to Christ our God to
save our souls.

Cantor: (Tone 4) Glory... now and ever...

"Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos," p. 119, followed by the Blessing of Bread.