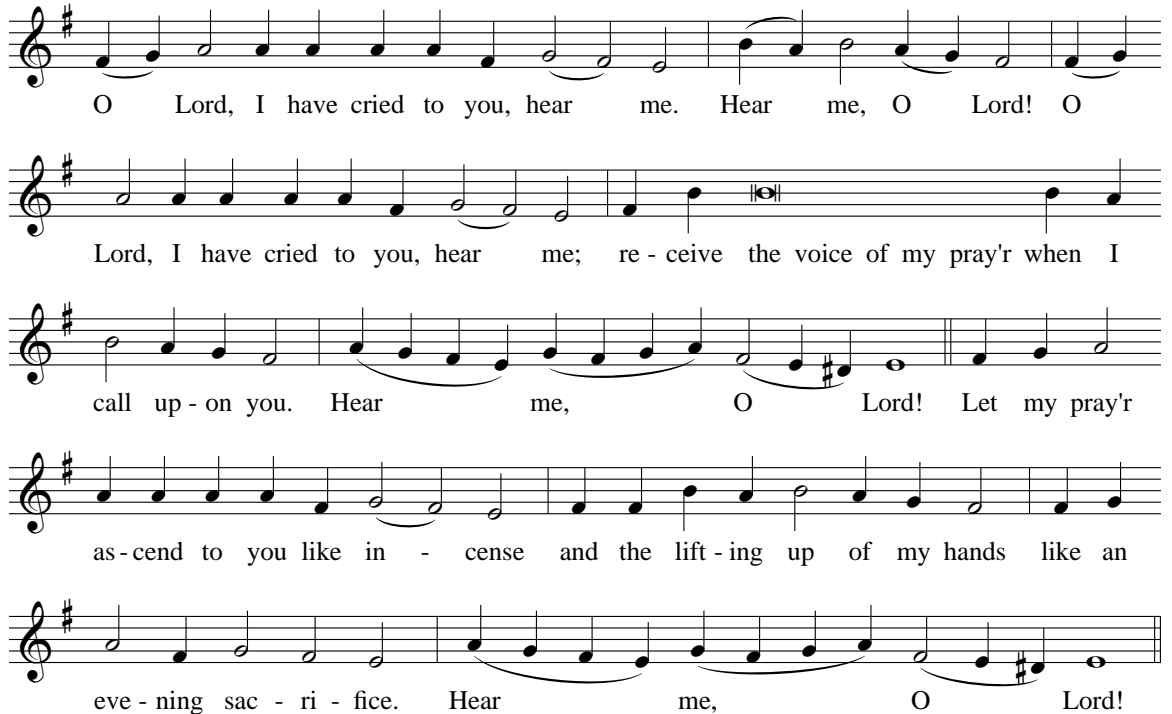


Vesper Propers, April 22
The Holy Great-Martyr George

All page numbers refer to the Paschal Vespers Book.

Psalm 140

Tone 1



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*harméd.

Psalm 141 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.

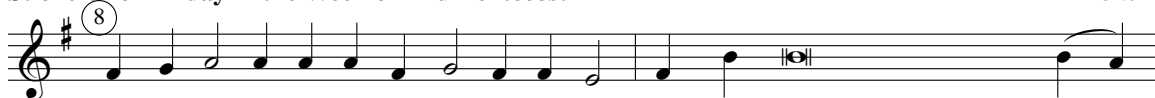
Around me the just will assemble
because of your goodness *to* me.

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

Stichera for Friday in the Week of Mid-Pentecost

Tone 1

8



The Cre - a - tor of all and Giv - er of life, the Word co-eternal with the di-vine




Fa - ther who willed to take flesh from the Vir-gin, be-com-ing a man,




has man - i - fest - ed the unspeak-a-ble teach - ings of wis - dom to all.

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

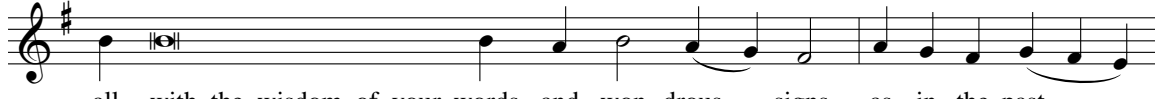
7




In the midst of the Feast, O Christ, you stood in the Tem-ple, O Mas-ter of the Law,



teach - ing with au - thor - i - ty and re - fut - ing the Scribes, a - maz - ing



all with the wisdom of your words and won-drous signs, as in the past,



Mo - ses wrote of you.

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.

⑥

The Giv-er of wisdom and bestow-er of bles - sings, pour-ing out divine streams

from the inexhaustible foun-tain, cried out: Come to me, all who thirst, and

draw the wa-ter of life; riv - ers of di-vine grace shall flow from you.

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.

Stichera of the Great-Martyr and Wonderworker George

Tone 4

⑤

Hav - ing gathered to - geth - er to - day, we praise you, O George, as a val - iant

mar-tyr. You kept the faith and complet-ed the course and re-ceived from God the

crown of vic - to - ry. En - treat him to deliver from tribula-tions and cor-rup-tion

those who faithfully observe your pre - cious mem - o - ry.

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

④

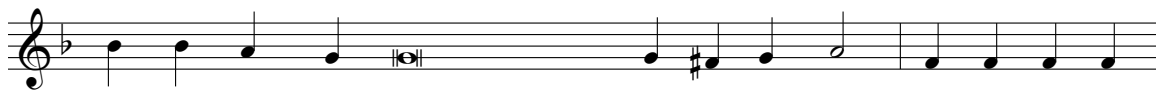
Draw - ing hope from your firmness of mind, O glo - ri - ous one, you willingly



persevered to martyr-dom like a li - on. Scorn - ing the body as something that



would with - er, you were wise - ly concerned with your in-cor - rup - ti - ble soul.

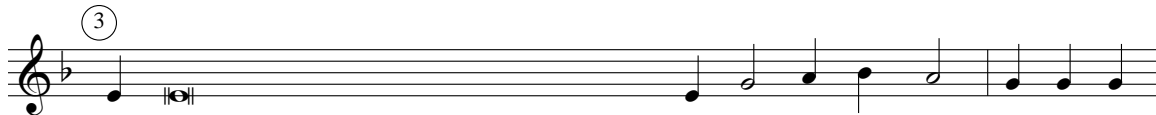


Cov - ered with wounds by various forms of tor - ture, O George, like gold you were



pur - i - 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.



You suffered martyrdom in behalf of the Savior, O glo - ri - ous one, by a death



sim - ilar to his vol-un - tar - y death. You reign glorious-ly with him, clothed



with the resplendent 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 resplendent



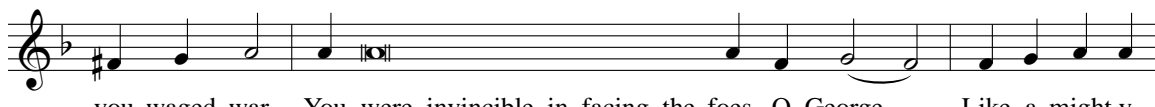
in your crown of vic - t'ry through-out all gen - er - a - tions.

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

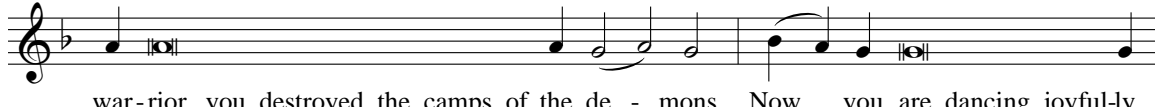
②



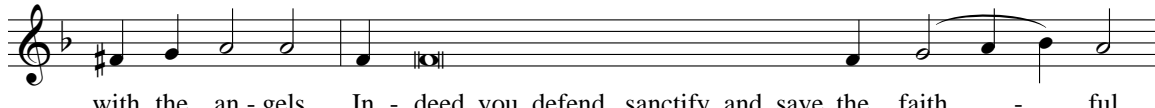
With faith as your armor and with grace as your shield, with the cross as your spear,




you waged war. You were invincible in facing the foes, O George. Like a might-y



war-rior, you destroyed the camps of the de - mons. Now you are dancing joyful-ly




with the an - gels. In - deed you defend, sanctify and save the faith - ful

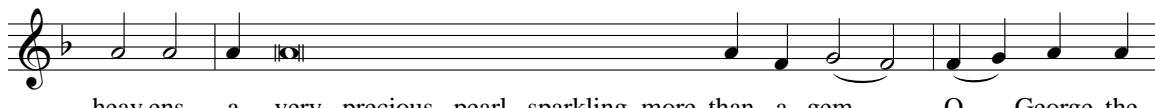


who in - voke you.


①



We recognize you as a very-bright star, a sun shining in the firma-ment of the



heav-ens, a very precious pearl sparkling more than a gem. O George the



con-quer-or we glo-ri - fy you as a son of the day and a cou - ra - geous mar-tyr.



We commemorate you as a defender of the faith - ful in trib - u - la - tions.

Cantor: Glory...

Doxastikon of the Great-Martyr George

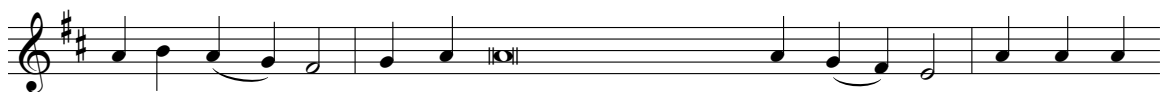
Tone 6



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-ceipts



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: Now and ever...

Dogmatikon

Tone 3

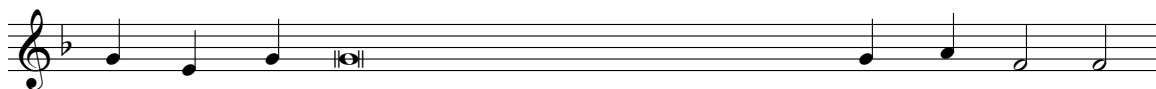


O most ho-nor-a-ble one, how can we not mar-vel at your giv-ing
birth to God and man? Most pure one, with-out know-ing man, you gave
birth in the flesh to the Son without a fa-ther, be-got-ten before all
ages of the Father with-out a moth-er. He underwent no change, confusion,
or di-vi-sion, but main-tained the prop-erties of each nature in-tact.
There-fore, O La-dy, Vir-gin Moth-er, beg him to save the souls of those
who rightly confess you as The-o-to-kos.

The service continues on page 12.

The Prokeimenon for Tuesday is found on page 25.

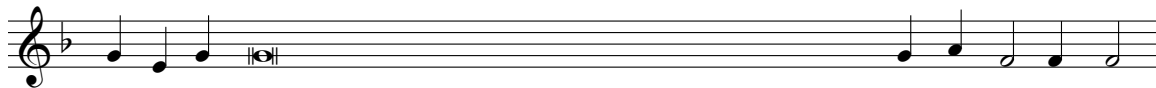
Readings: 1) Isaiah 43: 9-14
2) Wisdom 3:1-9
3) Wisdom 4: 7-15)



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.

Cantor: Glory...now and ever...

Doxastikon

Tone 1



The mid - dle of the fif - ty days is here, where - in Christ manifested his



di - vine pow - er. He healed the Paralytic, raising him from his bed



by a word. In the flesh he worked signs and won - - - ders,

grant-ing his peo-ple e - ter - nal life and great mer - cy.

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

Aposticha

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

apostles are prais - ing the strug - gles of the suffering 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.

hymn, 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

Tone 4

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 perish-a - ble
by na - ture; but love con-quer-ed na - ture, per-suading the beloved to make his
way through death to Christ our God, the Sav - ior of our souls.

Cantor: Now and ever...

You came to the tem-ple, O Wis-dom of God, in the midst of the Feast,
to teach and edify the Jews, the Scri-bes and the Phar-i-sees: Let all who thirst come
to me and drink the wa - ter of life. They will nev - er thirst a - gain.
Who - ev - er believes in me, streams of living wa-ter shall flow from them.
How great is your goodness and your com - pas - sion. Glo - ry to
you, O Christ our God!

The service continues on page 19.

Troparia

Priest first, then all:

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 pray'rs, O ho - ly one, you obtain for-give - ness of sins for all.

Glory...now and ever...

The service continues on page 29 with the Troparion "Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos," followed by the Blessing of Bread and Psalm 33.