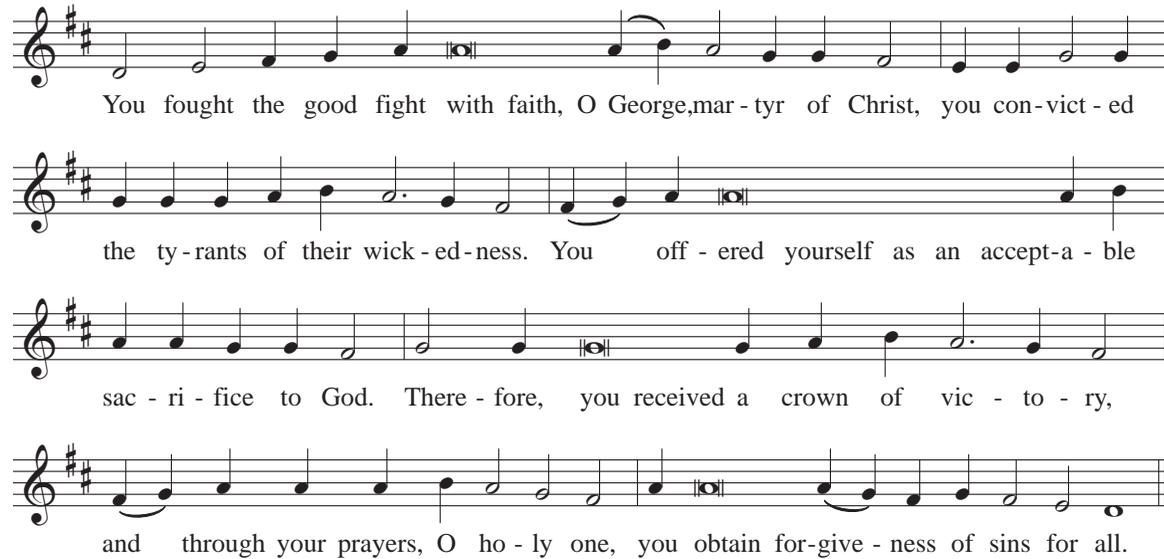


## Troparia

*Priest first, then all:*

### 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.

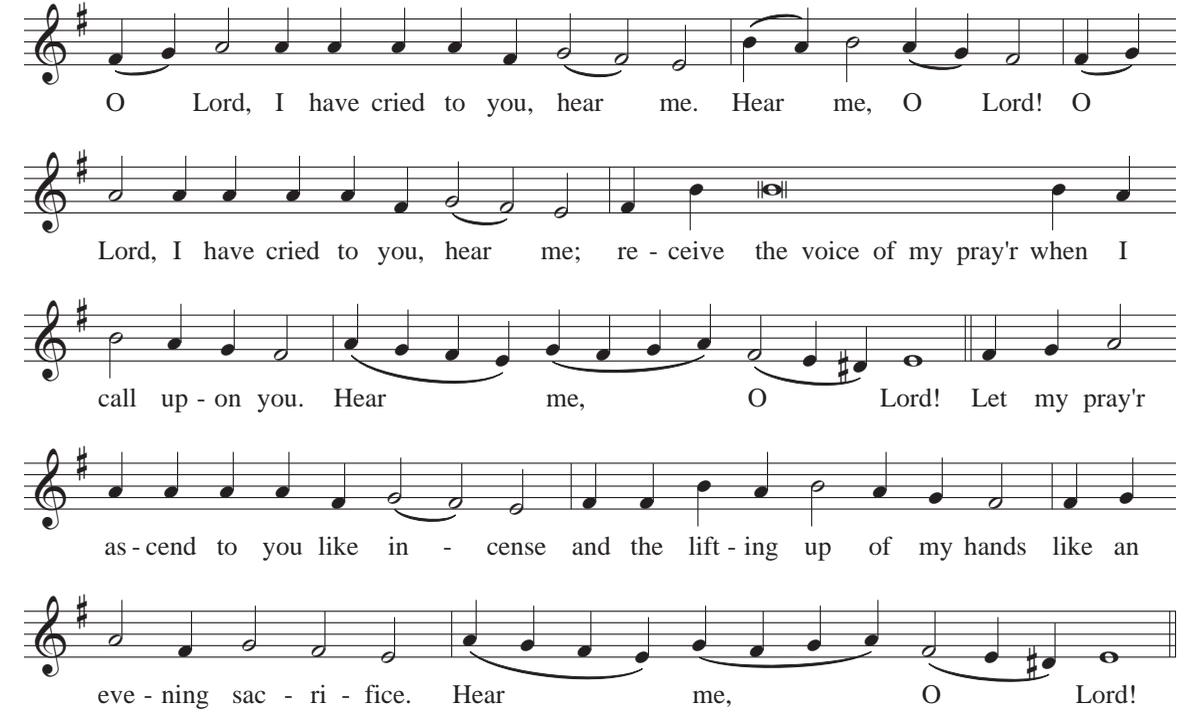
**Cantor:** (Tone 4) Glory... now and ever...

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

## Vesper Propers, April 23, 2016 The Holy and Victorious Great-Martyr George

*All page numbers refer to the Paschal Vespers Book.*

### Psalm 140 - Tone 1 samohlasen



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.

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:** (Tone 1) Now and ever...

**Doxastikon of Friday evening in the week of the Mid-Pentectost - Tone 1 samohlasen**

You came to the temple, 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.*

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

**Cantor:** (Tone 1) 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 samohlasen**

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.

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:** (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 dobl'a**

5

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

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*

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

# Aposticha

Tone 4 samohlasen

①

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 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.

②

You have put on the shield of Christ, O George, and you were not found by those

**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 scepter of your sufferings. O great martyr George,  
 you are resplendent in your crown of victory through-out all  
 generations.

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

With faith as your armor and grace as your shield, with the cross as your  
 spear, you waged war. You were invincible in facing the foes, O George.  
 Like a mighty warrior, you destroyed the camps of the demons. Now  
 you are dancing joyfully with the angels. Indeed you defend, sanctify, and  
 save the faithful who invoke you.

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

**Of the Martyr - Tone 5 samohlasen**

Come, let us be filled with delight. Spring has come and brought forth the  
 Resurrection of Christ. Come, let us be joyful.  
 The commemoration of the martyr has arrived and illumined the faithful.  
 Therefore, come, O lovers of the feasts; let us celebrate that mystery.  
 For, as a good soldier, he courageously overcame and confounded the torturers.  
 He was an imitator of the passion of Christ the Savior. He did not  
 spare his earthly vessel, but exposed it naked, allowing it to suffer torments.  
 Let us cry out to him: O Martyr, pray that our souls may be saved.

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

God of all to grant us great mer - cy.

*Tone 4 Bolhar*

②  
Come, O as-sem-bly 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-joice, 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.

**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 3) Now and ever...

**Dogmatikon - Tone 3 samohlasen**

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 pro - perties 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 Friday 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 samohlasen*

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