



Cantor: Now and ever...

Aposticha theotokion of Saturday in the same tone (Tone 8, p. 110)

Troparia

Troparion of the Resurrection in the Tone of the Week (Tone 3, p. 57)

Cantor: (Tone 3) Glory...

Troparion of the Great-Martyr Demetrius - Tone 3

O mar - tyr, the world has seen you as a de-fend - er of those
im - per - iled and a con-quер - 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: Now and ever...

Festal Theotokion in the same Tone (Tone 3, p. 57)

Vesper Propers, October 26, 2014 Twentieth Sunday after Pentecost

The holy and great martyr Demetrius. Born in Salonica of devout parents, he was a much-longed-for only child. Because of this 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)

Supplement for The Order of Vespers for Sundays after Pentecost, 2006

Lamplighting Psalms in the Tone of the Week (Tone 3, p. 48), stichera 10-7.

Cantor: (Tone 2) 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.

Stichera of the holy great-martyr Demetrius - Tone 2 samohlasen

⑥
O glo - ri - ous mar - tyr De - me - tri - us, like a bright star you glisten forever for
your fa - ther - land, be - cause you al - ways protect it from destruction at the hands of
en - e-mies, and you de - liv - er it from ev 'ry strife and men - ace. There - fore,
O bless - ed one, your people annually observe your memo - ry and cel - e - brate with joy,
and with faith and love they extol the Lord who glo - ri - fied you.

Cantor: My soul is longing for the Lord. I count on his word.
(on 5) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.

(5)

O De - me - trius, martyr and sufferer of the Pas - sion of Christ,
your mir - a - cles shine up - on the world like the sun.
There - fore, all of us are filled with joy as we re - mem - ber them
and in faith we fit - ting - ly cel - e-brate. Since you have fa - vor with the Lord,
pray that he may save your serv - ants from cor -rup - tion.

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

(on 4)

(4)

Your side was pierced by a spear for the sake of the Sav - ior whose side
had been pierced on the cross. By your wounds you lovingly resem - bled him, O
mar - tyr. You showed to all that you were an un - con - quera - ble wit - ness.

Litany of the Litija, p. 116

Aposticha

Aposticha in the Tone of the Week (Tone 3, p. 54), concluding with:

Cantor: (Tone 8) Glory...

Aposticha Doxastikon of the Great-Martyr - Tone 8 samohlasen

Your sub-lime and spot - less soul, O ev - er-commemorat-ed De-me - tri - us,
has the heav - enly Jerusalem as an a - bode. Its walls were painted by the most
pure hands of the in - vis - i - ble God. This beau - ti - ful church on earth
al - so con - tains your precious body which had suf - fered so much. It is a treasury
of miracles that can-not be sto - len a - way, and it is a medi-cine
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

Cantor: (Tone 3) Now and ever...

Dogmatikon in the tone of the week (Tone 3, p. 53)

Readings: Isaiah 43: 9-14 (EOT 303)
Wisdom 3: 1-9 (EOT 315)
Wisdom 4: 7-15 (EOT 308)

Litija

Tone 2 Bolhar

O wise mar - tyr De-me - tri - us, Christ our God has placed your
spotless spirit in the a - bode on high, for you were a de-fend - er
of the Trin - i - ty. And un-break-a - ble as a dia - mond,
you cou - ra - geous-ly suf - fered mar - tyr-dom in the a - re - na. Your ho - ly
side was pierced, O all - pre - cious one, for the sal - va - tion of the
whole world. You re - ceived the pow - er of heal - ing, and you free - ly
grant heal - ings to all. We, there - fore, fit - ingly celebrate your
dor - mi - tion to-day, and we glo - ri - fy you as you glo - ri - fied the Lord.

There - by, your tor - tur - er was also wounded and made help - less when he
was the instrument of the test of your faith, O De - me - tri - us, great suf - fer - er
for Christ.

Cantor: (Tone 8) Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

Tone 8 samohlasen

O, what a great mar - vel! There is joy in heav - en and on earth,
for this day glistens in the remembrance of the martyr De - me - tri - us. He is
crowned by the praises of angels and by the hymns of all. O, how he
suf - fered and how well he strug - gled! Through him the Evil One fell
and was con - quered for Christ.

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

O, what a great mar - vel! It is the most radi-ant of won - ders.

It is more brilliant than the sun. De-me-trius shines upon the ends
 of the earth at all times. He is filled with the radiance of the Light that
 nev-er grows dim and beau-tified by the Light which nev-er sets.
 By his rays, the clouds of for-eign foes have been dis-persed, ill-ness-es
 have been cast out, and de-mons con-quered.

Cantor: Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faithful forever.
(on 1)

O, what a great mar-vel! Hav-ing been slain for the sake of Christ, O
 thrice-bless-ed De-me-tri-us, you have al-ways manifested yourself to be a
 two-edged sword, hum-blung the exaltations of the en-e-mies
 and bring-ing to naught the intrigues of the de-mons. Let us cry out

to him: O De-me-tri-us, pro-tect us at all times, for in faith and love
 we ven-er-ate you.

Cantor: (Tone 6) Glory...

Doxastikon - Tone 6 samohlasen

To-day we are summoned by the universal feast of the mar-tyr. Come, there-fore,
 O lov-ers of feasts, let us cel-eb-rate his mem-o-ry in splen-dor and say:
 Re-joice, for you overcame the snares of the en-e-my by the might given to you
 by the one God. Re-joice, for you suffered wounds by the thrusts of a sword,
 and thus spiritually depicted for us the blessed pas-sion of Christ. O Demetrios,
 O inspira-tion of mar-tys, im-plore him that we be delivered from visible and
 in-vis-i-ble en-e-mies, and that our souls may be saved.