

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*harmed.

**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 *within* me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.  
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *entrap* 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 *distress*.

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.

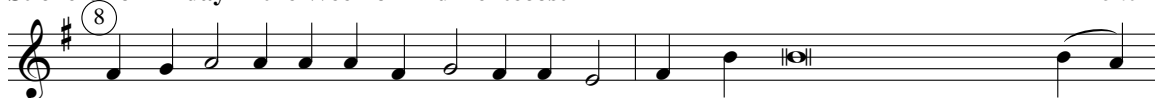
Around me the just will assemble  
because of your goodness *to* me.

**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.

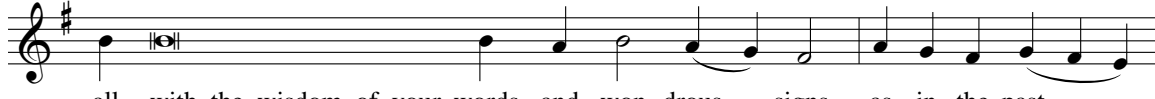
7




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

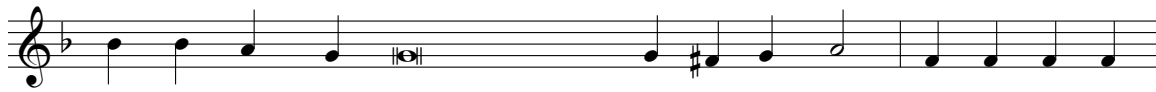
Draw - ing hope from your firmness of mind, O glo - ri - ous one, you willingly



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.

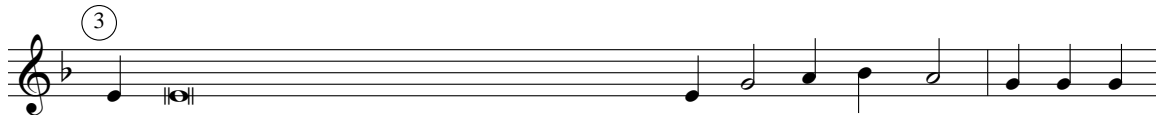


Cov - ered with wounds by various forms of tor - ture, O George, like gold you were



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



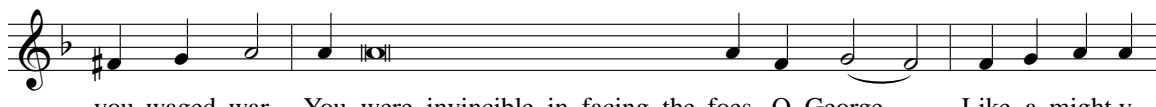
in your crown of vic - t'ry through-out all gen - er - a - tions.

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

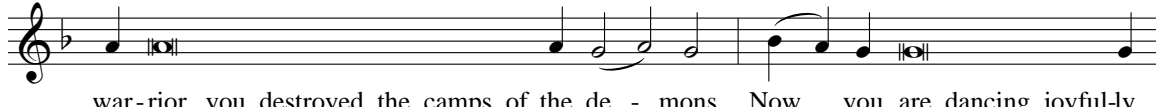
②



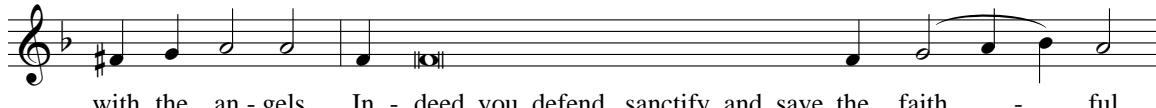
With faith as your armor and with grace as your shield, with the cross as your spear,




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

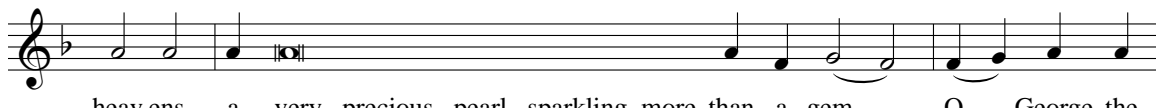


who in - voke you.


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**

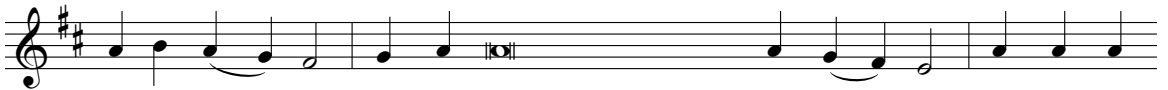
*Tone 6*



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-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:** 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.*

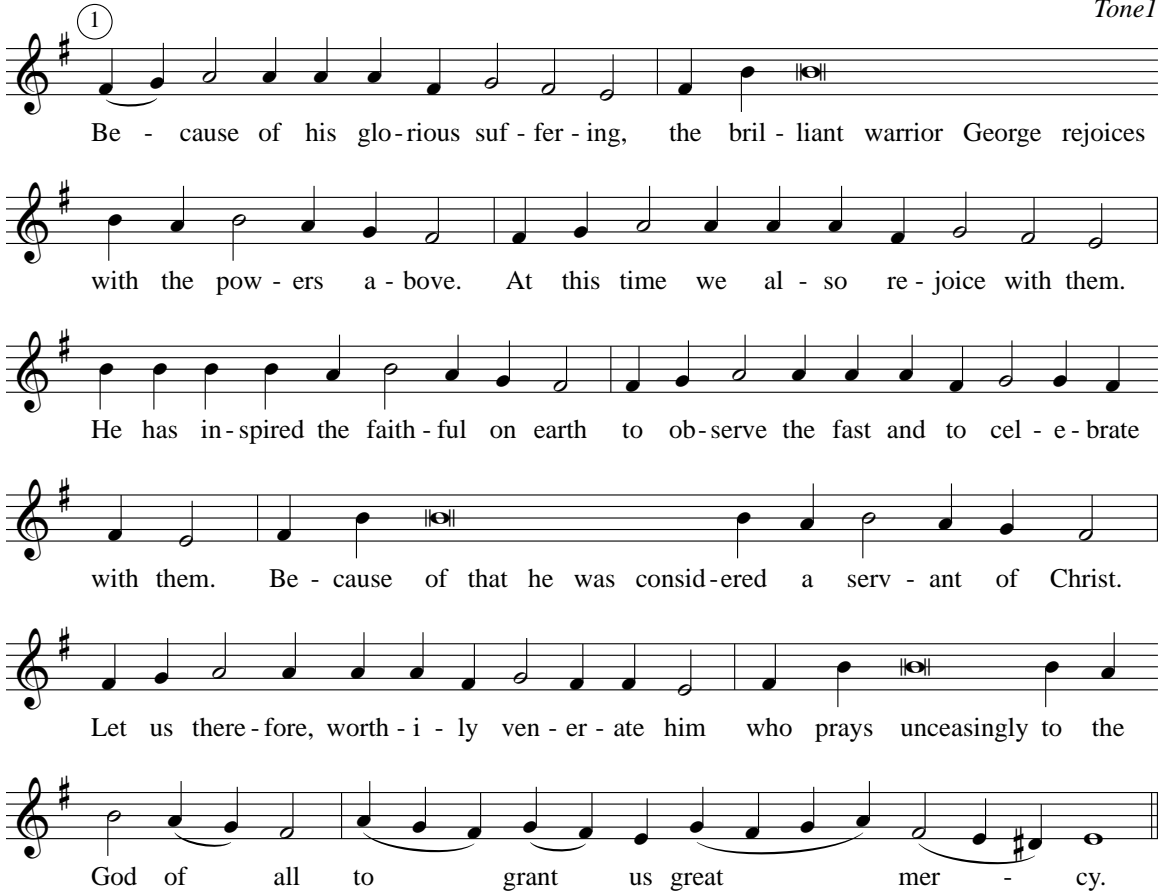
**Readings:** 1) Isaiah 43: 9-14  
2) Wisdom 3:1-9  
3) Wisdom 4: 7-15)



# Litija

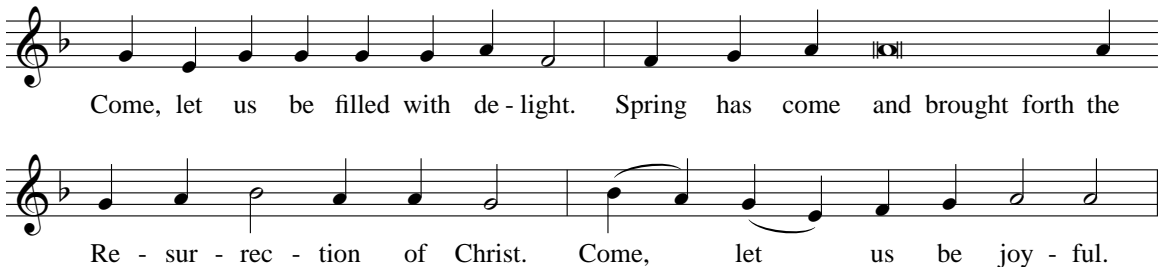
*Tone 1*

①

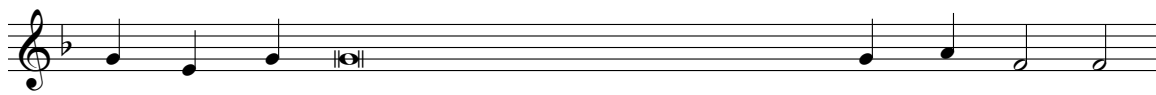


Be - cause of his glo - rious suf - fer - ing, the bril - liant warrior George rejoices  
with the pow - ers a - bove. At this time we al - so re - joice with them.  
He has in - spired the faith - ful on earth to ob - serve the fast and to cel - e - brate  
with them. Be - cause of that he was consid - ered a serv - ant of Christ.  
Let us there - fore, worth - i - ly ven - er - ate him who prays unceasingly to the  
God of all to grant us great mer - cy.

*Tone 5*



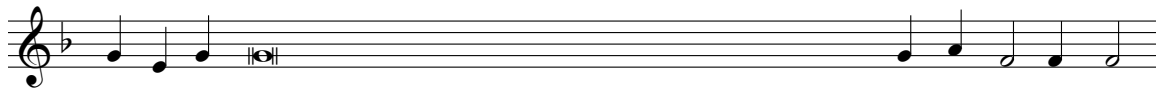
Come, let us be filled with de - light. Spring has come and brought forth the  
Re - sur - rec - tion of Christ. Come, let us be joy - ful.



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.*