

Vesper Propers, April 23, 2010  
The Holy and Victorious Great-Martyr George

All page numbers refer to the Paschal Vespers Book.

Psalm 140 - Tone 8

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

**Stichera for Thursday evening in the week of the holy Myrrh-bearers - Tone 8**

8

O hon-or - a - ble myrrh - bear - ers, you fol - lowed Christ's footsteps dur-ing his  
earth-ly life, ser-ving him with ea-ger hearts. You would not leave him e - ven  
when he died. Driv-en by com-pas - sion, you came to his tomb  
bring-ing myrrh mixed with tears. There-fore we bless your ho-ly me - mo - ry.

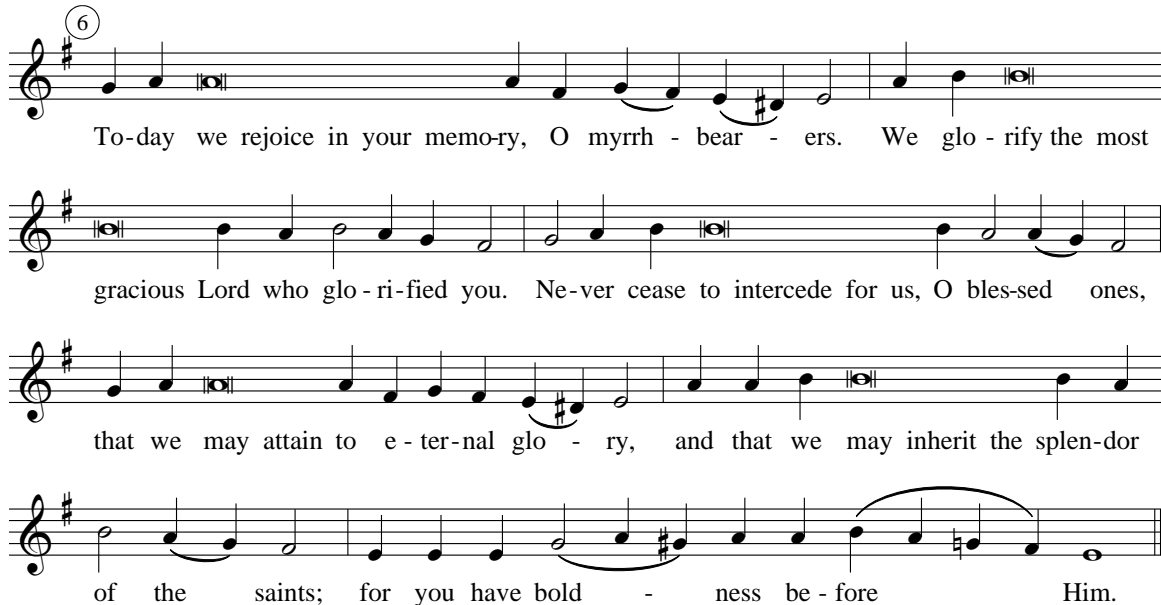
**Cantor:** Let your ears be attentive  
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading.

7

The ho - ly choir of wom - en yearned to see the Life who lay dead in the  
tomb. They came in in the night and heard from the an - gels: Christ is ris-en  
as he said. Go in haste and tell his dis - ci - ples: Cast sor-row  
a - way from your souls. In - stead of tears, re-ceive in - ex-pres-si - ble joy.

**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



To-day we rejoice in your memo-ry, O myrrh - bear - ers. We glo - rify the most  
gracious Lord who glo - ri-fied you. Ne-ver cease to intercede for us, O bles-sed ones,  
that we may attain to e - ter-nal glo - ry, and that we may inherit the splen-dor  
of the saints; for you have bold - ness be - fore Him.

**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 podobn: Jako dobl'a**

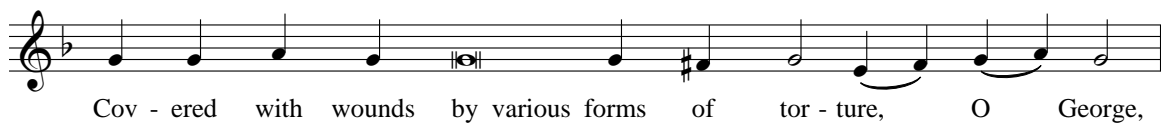
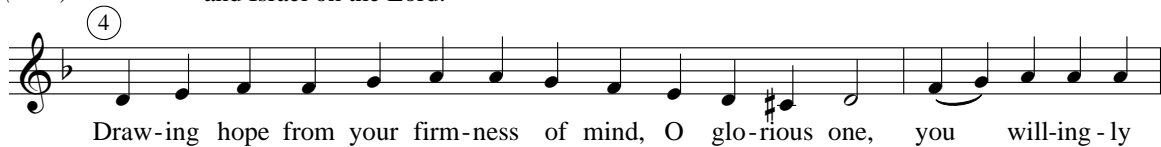
⑤



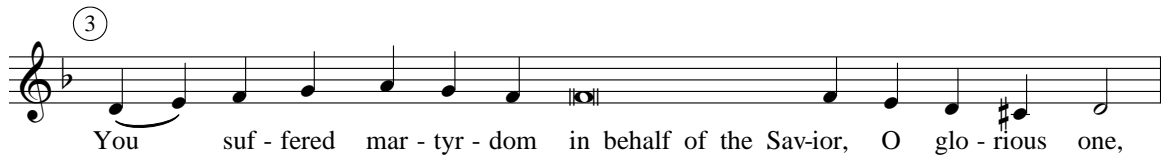
Hav-ing gath - ered to geth-er to - day, we praise you, O George, as a  
val-iant mar - tyr. You kept the faith and com-plet-ed the course and re-ceived  
from God the crown of vic - to-ry. En - treat him to deliver from trib - ul - la-tions

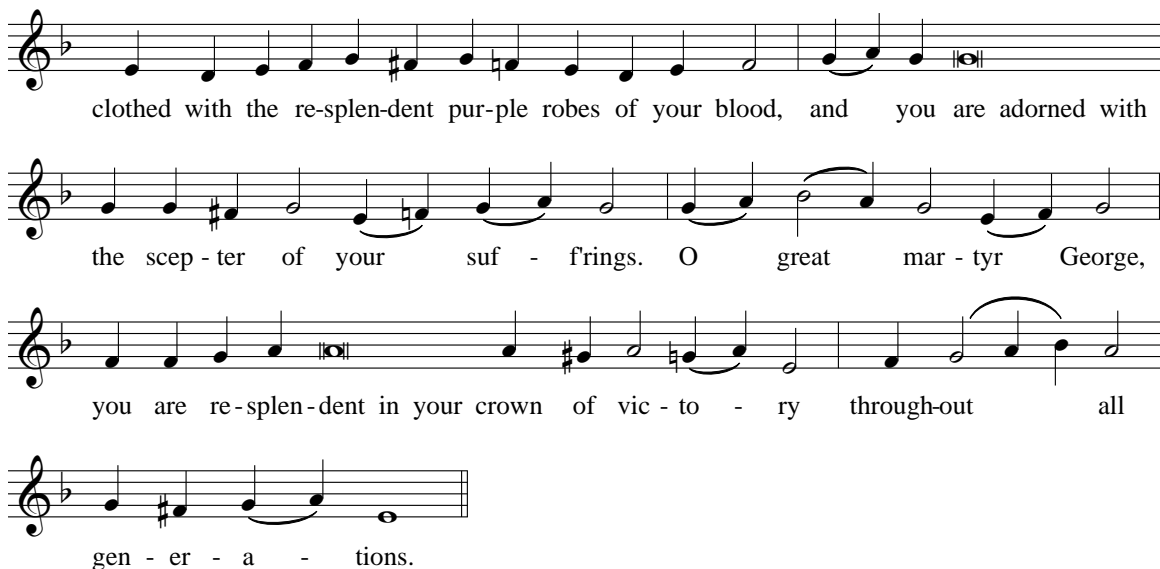


**Cantor:** Let the watchman count on daybreak  
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.



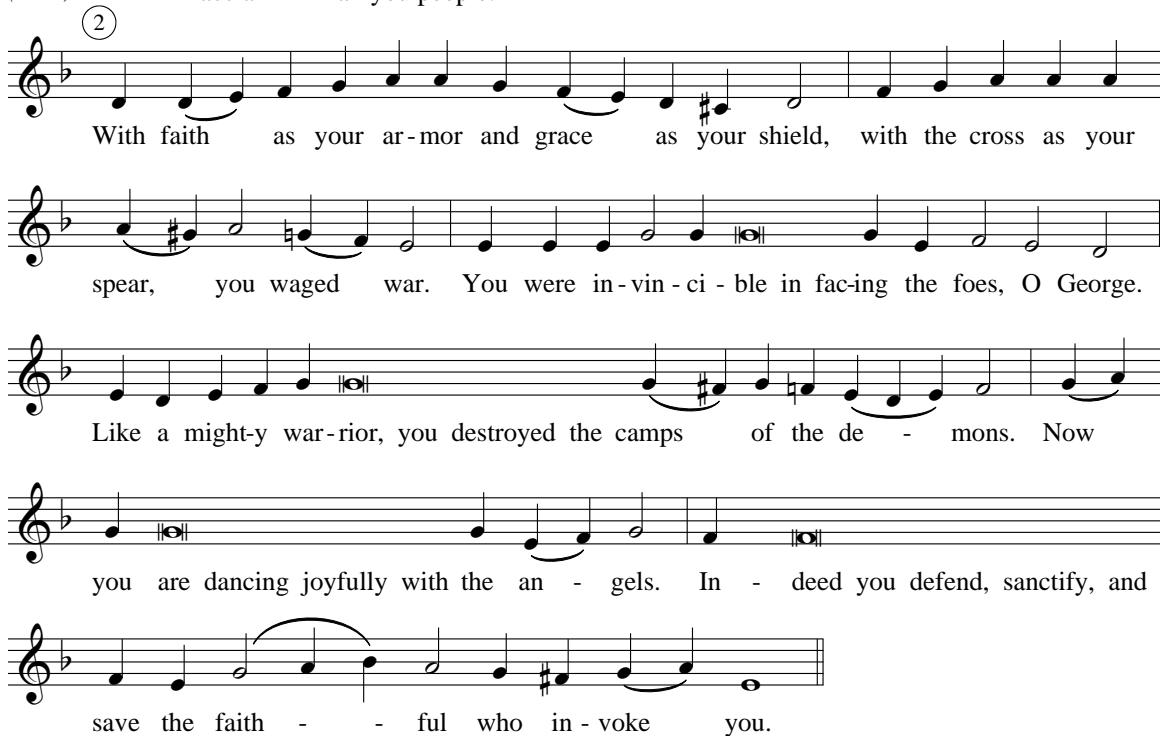
**Cantor:** Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,  
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.





clothed with the re-splen-dent 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 re-splen-dent in your crown of vic - to - ry through-out all  
gen - er - a - tions.

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



②  
With faith as your ar-mor and grace as your shield, with the cross as your  
spear, you waged war. You were in-vin-ci-ble in fac-ing the foes, O George.  
Like a might-y war-rior, you destroyed the camps of the de - mons. Now  
you are dancing joyfully with the an - gels. In - deed you defend, sanctify, and  
save the faith - - ful who in - voke you.

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

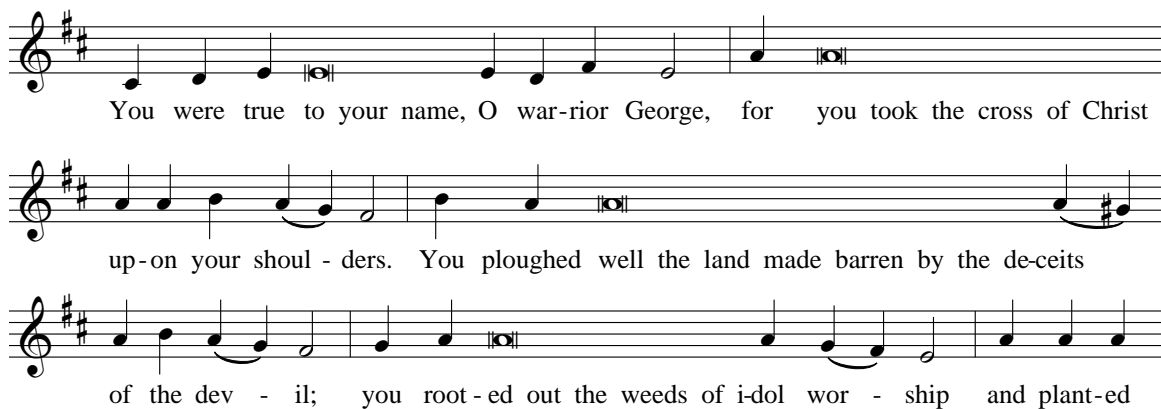
①



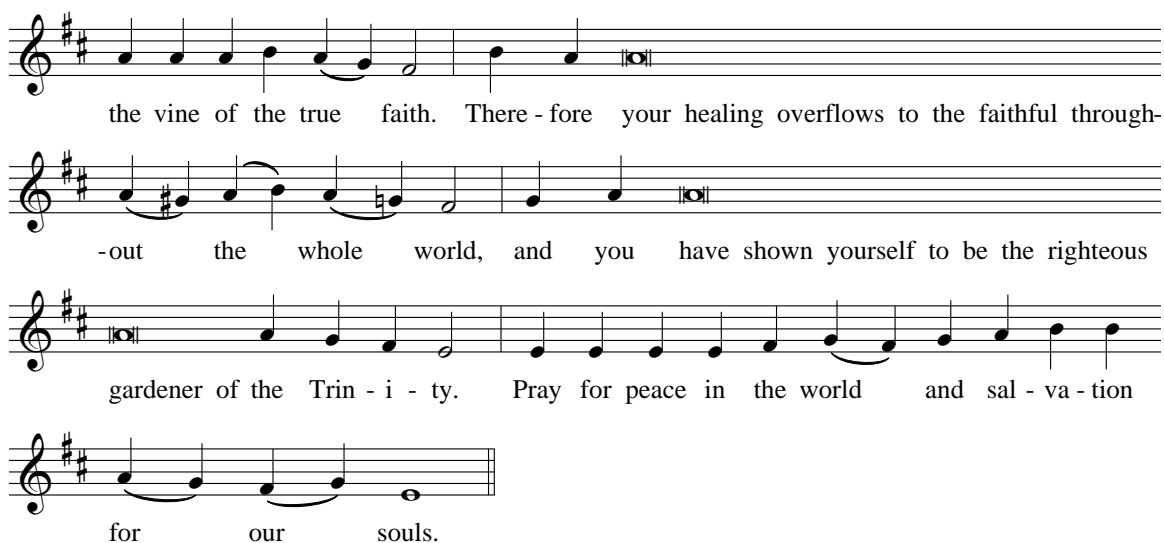
We re-cog-nize you as a ver-y bright star, a sun shining in the firmament  
of the hea - vens, a ver - y pre-cious pearl, spark-ling more than a gem.  
O George, the con - quer-or, we glo - ri - fy you as a son of the day  
and cour - a - geous mar - tyr. We commemorate you as a defender of the  
faith - - ful in trib - u - la - tions.

**Cantor:** (Tone 6) Glory...

**Doxastikon of the Great-Martyr George - Tone 6 samohlasen**



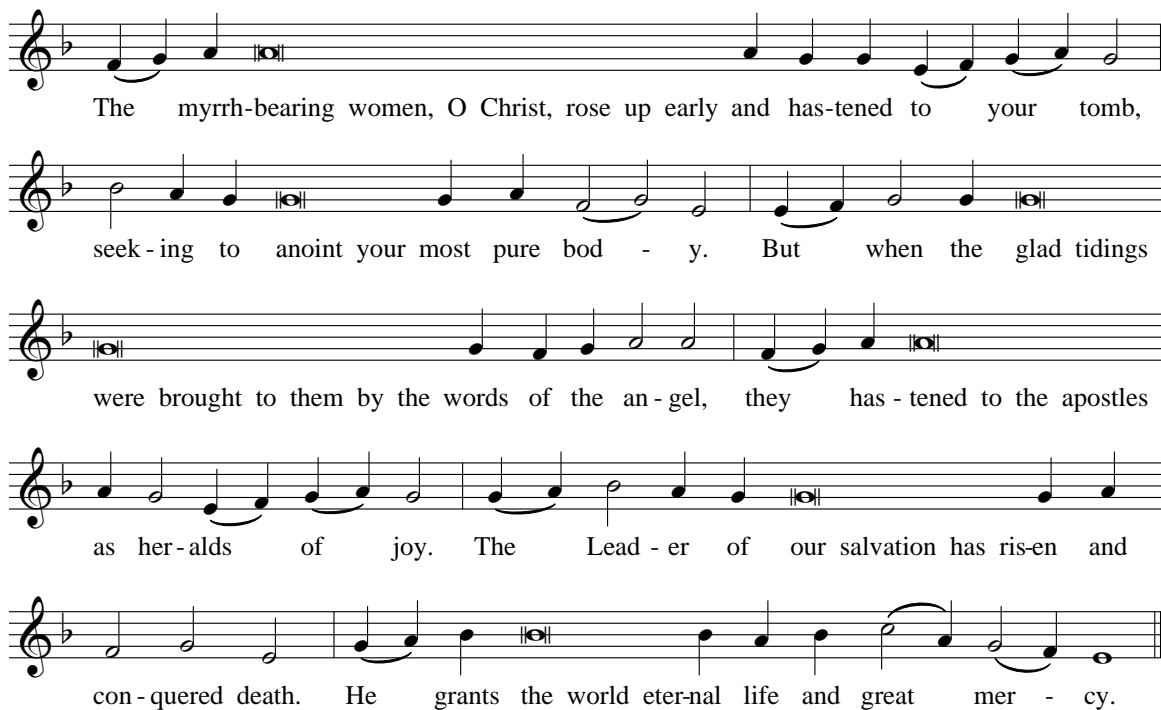
You were true to your name, O war-rior George, for you took the cross of Christ  
up-on your shoul - ders. You ploughed well the land made barren by the de-ceits  
of the dev - il; you root - ed out the weeds of i-dol wor - ship and plant-ed



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 2) Now and ever...

**Doxastikon of Friday evening in the Week of the holy Myrrh-bearers - Tone 2 samohlasen**



The myrrh-bearing women, O Christ, rose up early and has-tened to your tomb,  
 seek - ing to anoint your most pure bod - y. But when the glad tidings  
 were brought to them by the words of the an - gel, they has - tened to the apostles  
 as her - alds of joy. The Lead - er of our salvation has ris-en and  
 con - quered death. He grants the world eter-nal life and great mer - cy.



*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*

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.

②

Come, O as-sembly 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-joyce, 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:** (Tone 5) Glory...now and ever...

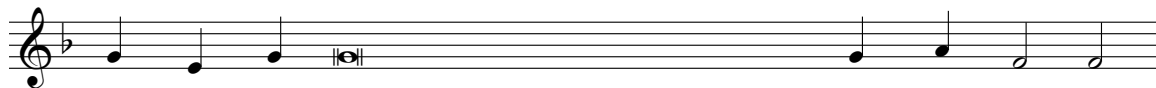
**Of the Martyr - Tone 5 samohlasen**



Come, let us be filled with de-light. Spring has come and brought forth the



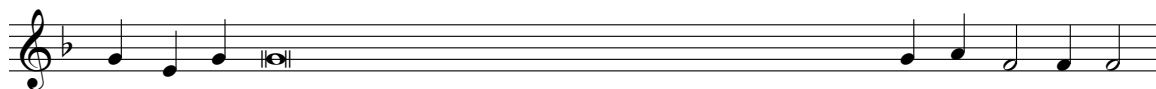
Re - sur - rec - tion of Christ. Come, let us be joy - ful.



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.

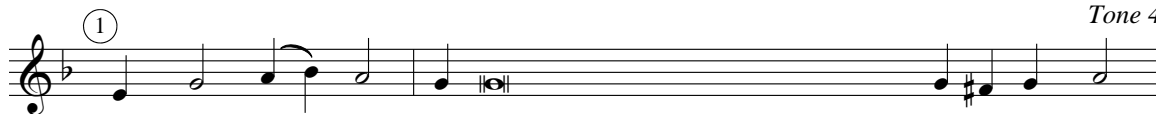


Let us cry out to him: O Mar-tyr, pray that our souls may be saved.

*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;



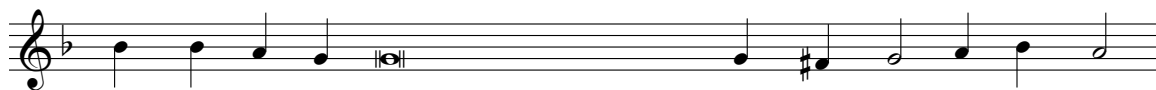
for you shone forth as a beautiful bearer of the light, and you are ra-diant with



grace. There - fore, the angelic ranks now dance with joy. The martyrs and



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



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



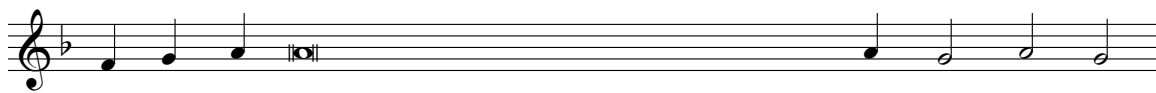
who were hunt - ing you. In - flamed with the fire of Christ, you scoffed



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.

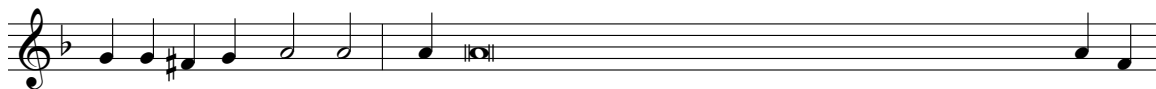


*Cantor*

Plant-ed in the house of the Lord, they will flourish in the court-yard of our God.



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



the throne of the Mas - ter, pray unceasingly that he save and en-light - en



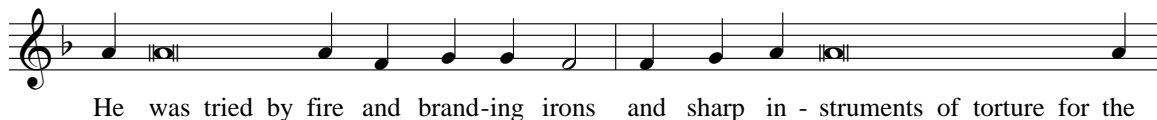
our souls.

**Cantor:** Glory...

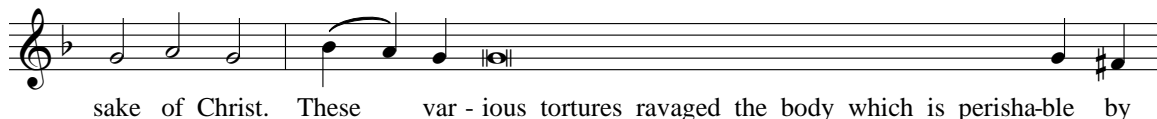
**Doxastikon of the Great-Martyr**



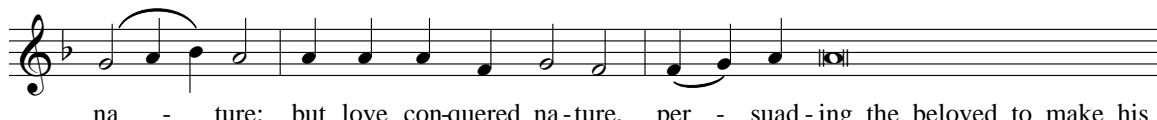
Let us spiritually praise the great-mar-tyr George, the liv-ing steel of en-dur-ance.



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 perisha-ble by



na - ture; but love con-quired 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 6*) Now and ever...

**Doxastikon of Thursday evening in the Week of the holy Myrrh-bearers - *Tone 6 samohlasen***



Jo-seph asked for the bod-y of Je-sus. He placed it in his own new tomb.



It was fit - ting for the Lord to come forth from the tomb

as from a bri - dal cham - ber. You de - stroyed the do - min - ion of Death.

You o - pened the gates of Par - a - dise to the hu - man race.

Glo - - - ry to you, O Lord!

*The service continues on page 19.*

## Troparia

### Troparion of Sunday of the holy Myrrh-bearers - Tone 2

The no - ble Joseph took down your most pure bod - y from the cross.

He wrapped it in a clean shroud and with fra - grant spices laid it in bur - ial

in a new tomb. But you, O Lord, a - rose on the third day,

be - stow - ing great mer - cy up - on the world.

**Cantor:** (Tone 4) Glory...

**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 2) Now and ever...

**Troparion of Sunday of the holy Myrrh-bearers - Tone 2**

The an-gel standing by the tomb cried out to the myrrh-bear-ing wo-men:  
Myrrh is fit-ting for the dead, but Christ has shown himself not  
sub-ject to cor-rup-tion. So now cry out: The Lord is ris-en,  
be-stow-ing great mer-cy up-on the world.