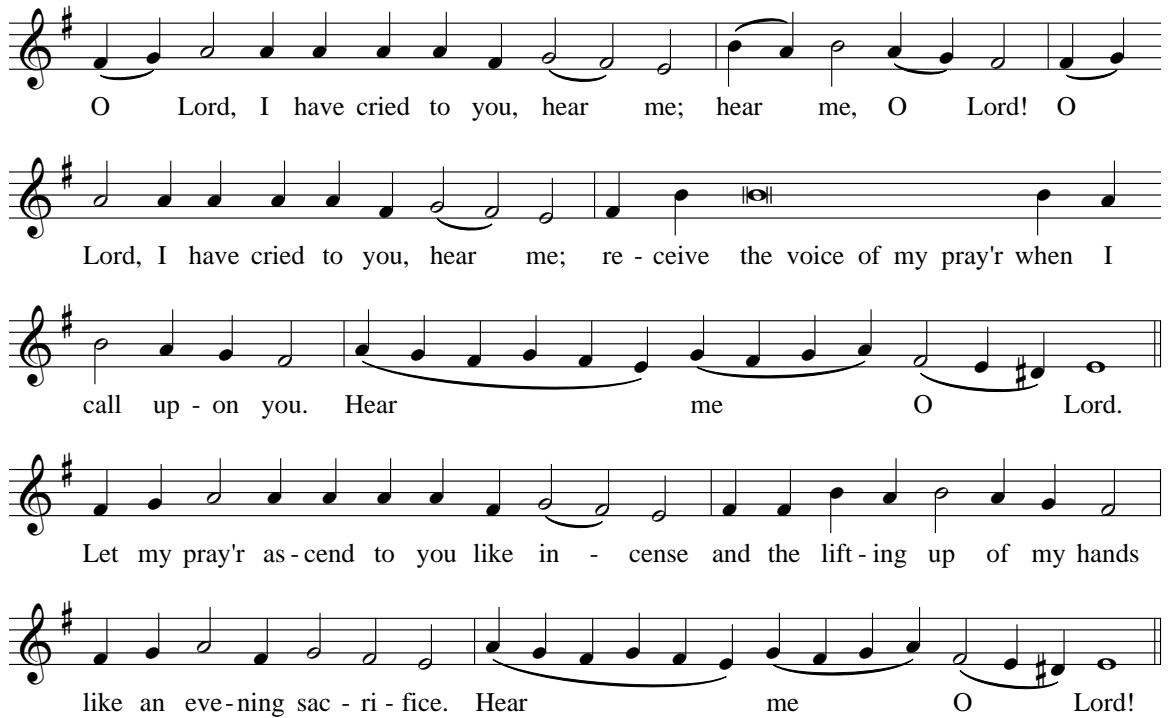


**Vesper Propers, April 23, 2013**  
**The Holy and Victorious Great-Martyr George**

*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 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 *unharm*ed.

**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 *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:** (Tone 1) Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; **Psalm 129**  
(on 8) Lord, hear my voice!

**Stichera for Monday evening in the week of the Paralytic - Tone 1 samohlasen**

O in - ef - fa - ble goodness who creat-ed the hu - man form, you came to  
heal those who are ill. O Christ, by your word you raised the Paralytic at the  
Sheep Pool; you healed the suffering of the woman with the flow of blood;  
you showed mer - cy to the tormented daughter of the Ca-naan - ite wom - an;  
and you did not disdain the prayer of the cen - tu - ri - on. Be-cause of this,  
we cry out in praise: O Lord Al - might - y, glo - - - ry to you!

**Cantor:** Let your ears be attentive  
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading. *All repeat:* "O ineffable goodness..."

**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.

The Par - a - lyt - ic was like an un-bur - ied dead man, and when he saw you, O

Lord, he cried out: Have mer-cy on me, for my bed has be-come my grave.  
 Of what use is my life? I have no need of the Sheep Pool,  
 for there is none to put me in-to the wa - - ter. There-fore I come  
 to you, O Fountain of all heal - ing, that with all I may cry to you:  
 O Lord Al - might - y, glo - - - - ry to 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 faithful-ly ob-serve your pre-cious mem - o - ry.

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

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.

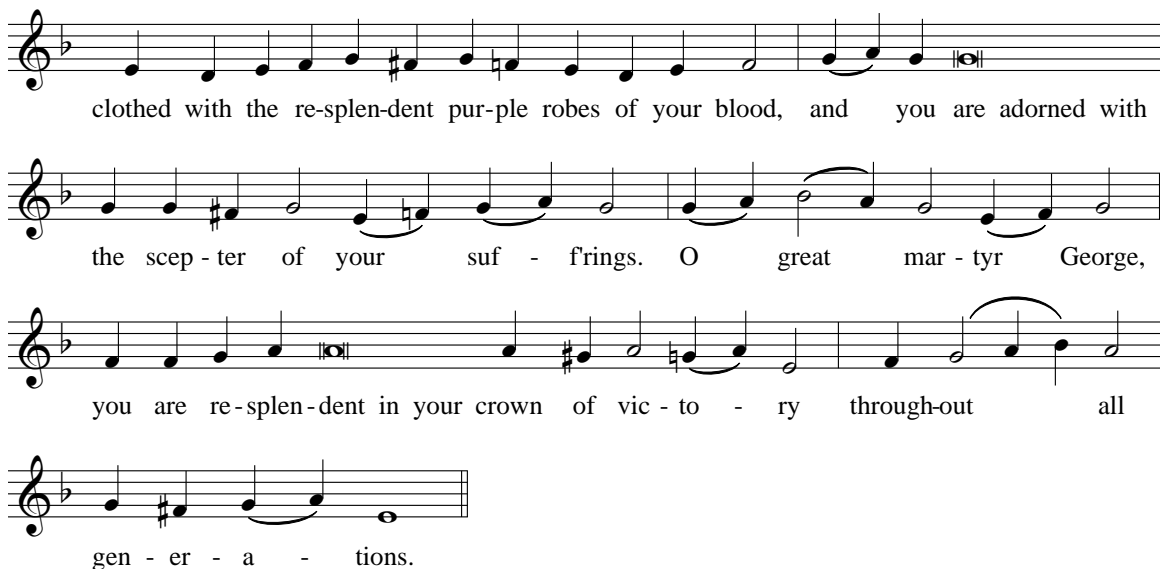
Cov - ered with wounds by various forms of tor - ture, O George,

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.

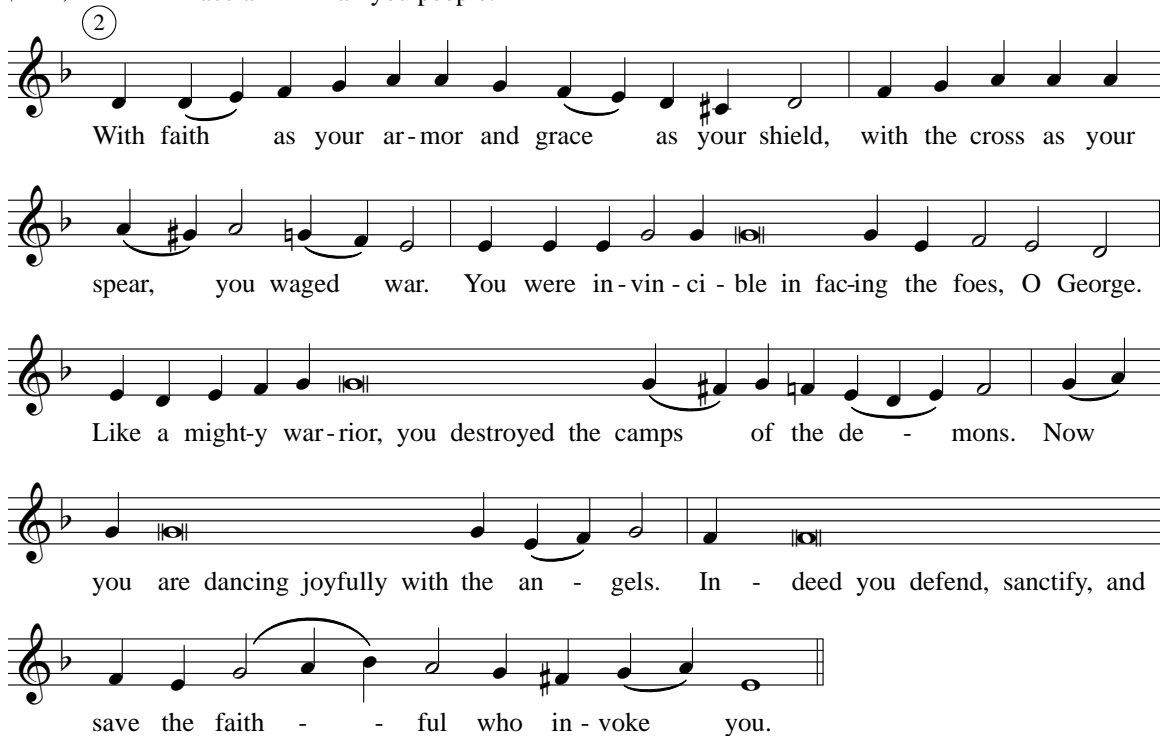
You suf - fered mar - tyr - dom in behalf of the Sav-ior, O glo - rious one,

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 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.

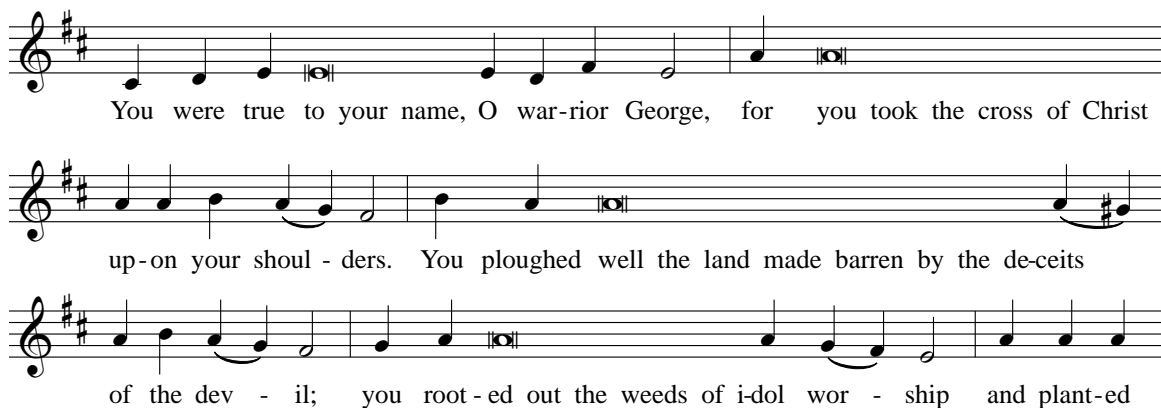
①




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**



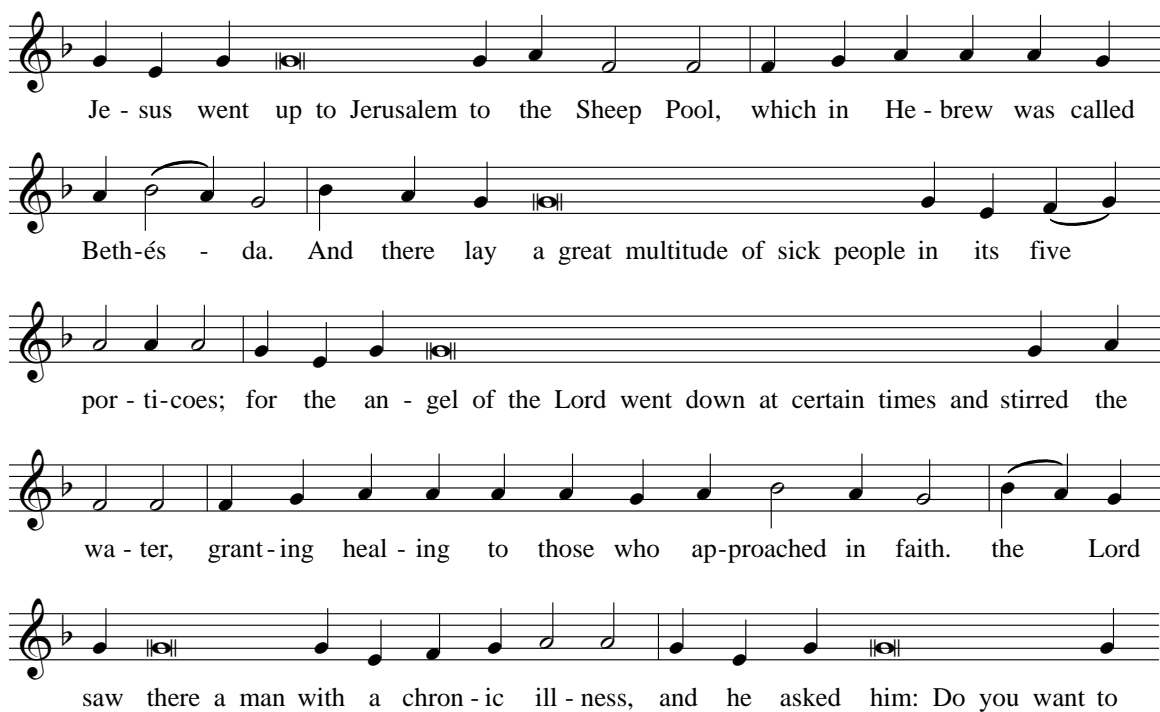
You were true to your name, O war-rior George, for you took the cross of Christ  
up-on your shoul - ders. You ploughed well the land made barren by the de-ceits  
of the dev - il; you root-ed out the weeds of i-dol wor - ship and plant-ed



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.

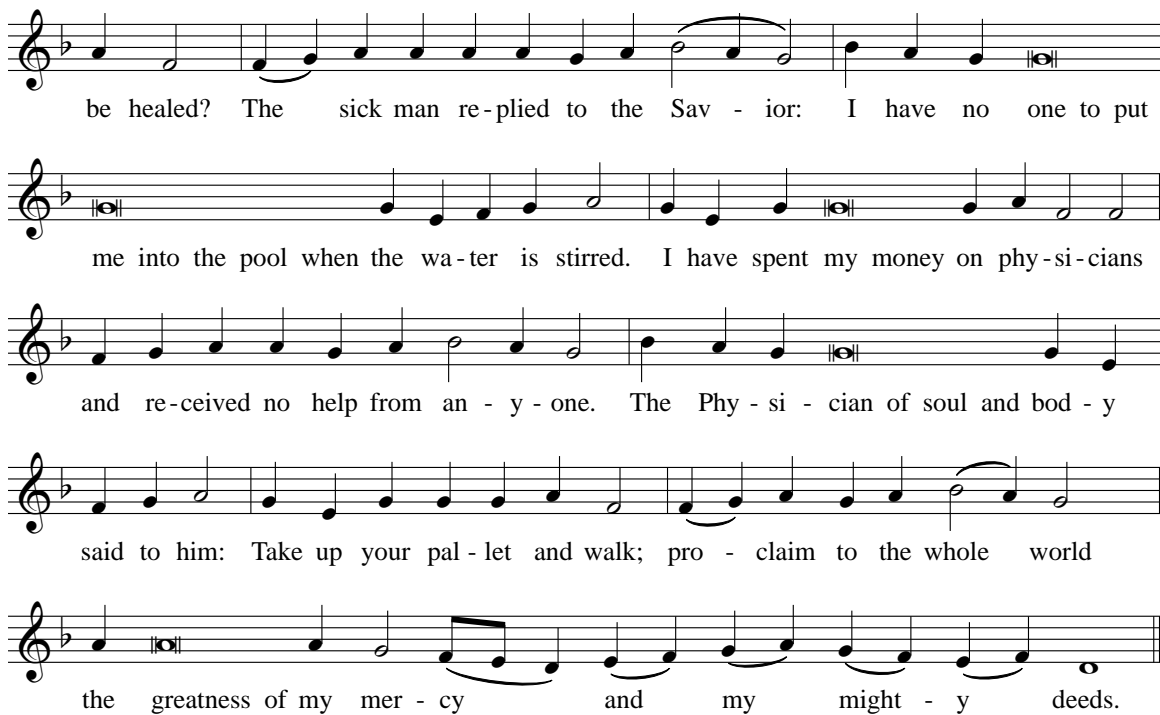
**Cantor:** (Tone 5) Now and ever...

**Doxastikon of Monday evening in the Week of the Paralytic - Tone 5 samohlasen**



Je - sus went up to Jerusalem to the Sheep Pool, which in He - brew was called  
 Beth-és - da. And there lay a great multitude of sick people in its five  
 por - ti - coes; for the an - gel of the Lord went down at certain times and stirred the  
 wa - ter, grant - ing heal - ing to those who ap - proached in faith. the Lord  
 saw there a man with a chron - ic ill - ness, and he asked him: Do you want to





be healed? The sick man re-plied to the Sav - ior: I have no one to put  
me into the pool when the wa-ter is stirred. I have spent my money on phy-si-cians  
and re-ceived no help from an - y - one. The Phy - si - cian of soul and bod - y  
said to him: Take up your pal - let and walk; pro - claim to the whole world  
the greatness of my mer - cy and my might - y deeds.

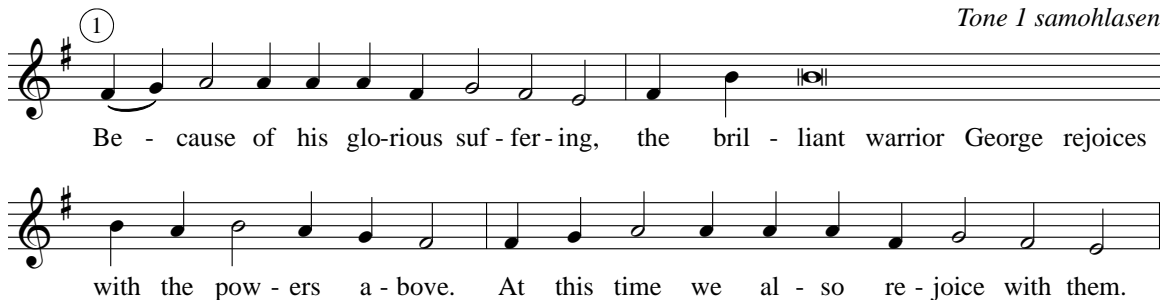
*The service continues on page 12.*

*The Prokeimenon for Monday is found on page 24.*

- 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*

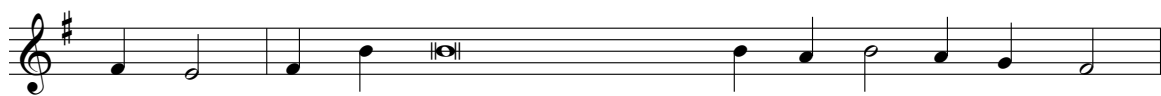


Be - cause of his glo-rious suf - fer - ing, the bril - liant warrior George rejoices  
with the pow - ers a - bove. At this time we al - so re - joice with them.

*Tone 4 Bolhar*



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.



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

**Litija doxastikon 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 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  
 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  
the throne of the Mas - ter, pray unceasingly that he save and en-light - en  
our souls.

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

**Aposticha doxastikon of the Great-Martyr - Tone 4 samohlasen**

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-quer-ed 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 8) Now and ever...

**Doxastikon of Monday evening in the Week of the Paralytic - Tone 8 samohlasen**

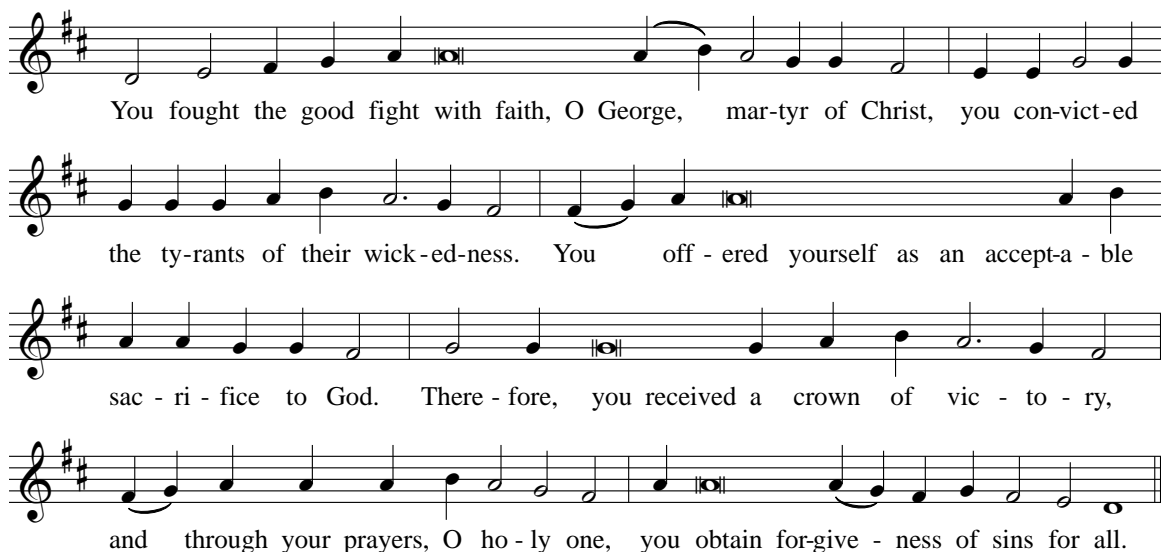
On So - lo - mon's porch there lay man - y sick, and in the midst of the feast,  
Christ found a - mong them a man who for thirty-eight years had been  
par - a - lyzed To him he called out with a Mas - ter's voice: Do you  
wish to be made well? And the par - a - lyt - ic man re - plied:  
Lord, I have no one to put me into the pool when the wa - ter is stirred.  
The Lord said to him: Take up your bed! Be - hold, you have become whole; do  
not sin a - gain. There - fore, O Lord, by the prayers of the The - o - to - kos,  
send down up - on us your great mer - cy.

*The service continues on page 19.*

## Troparia

The following troparion is sung twice:

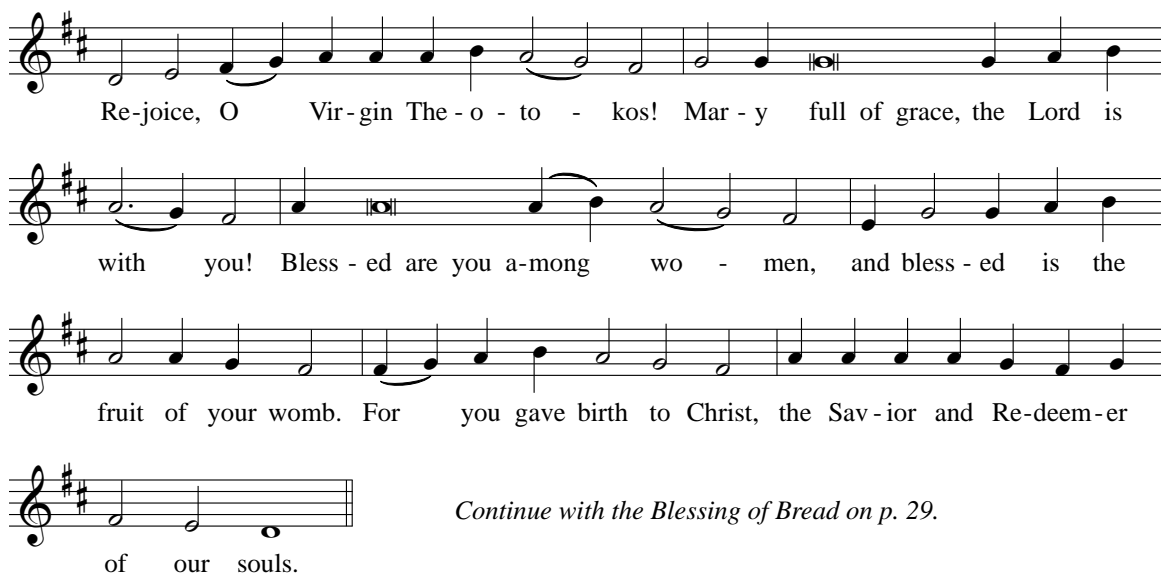
### Troparion of the Holy Great-Martyr George - Tone 4



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) Now and ever...

### Troparion to the Theotokos - Tone 4



Re-joice, O Vir-gin The-o-to-kos! Mar-y full of grace, the Lord is  
with you! Bless-ed are you a-mong wo-men, and bless-ed is the  
fruit of your womb. For you gave birth to Christ, the Sav-ior and Re-deem-er  
of our souls.

Continue with the Blessing of Bread on p. 29.