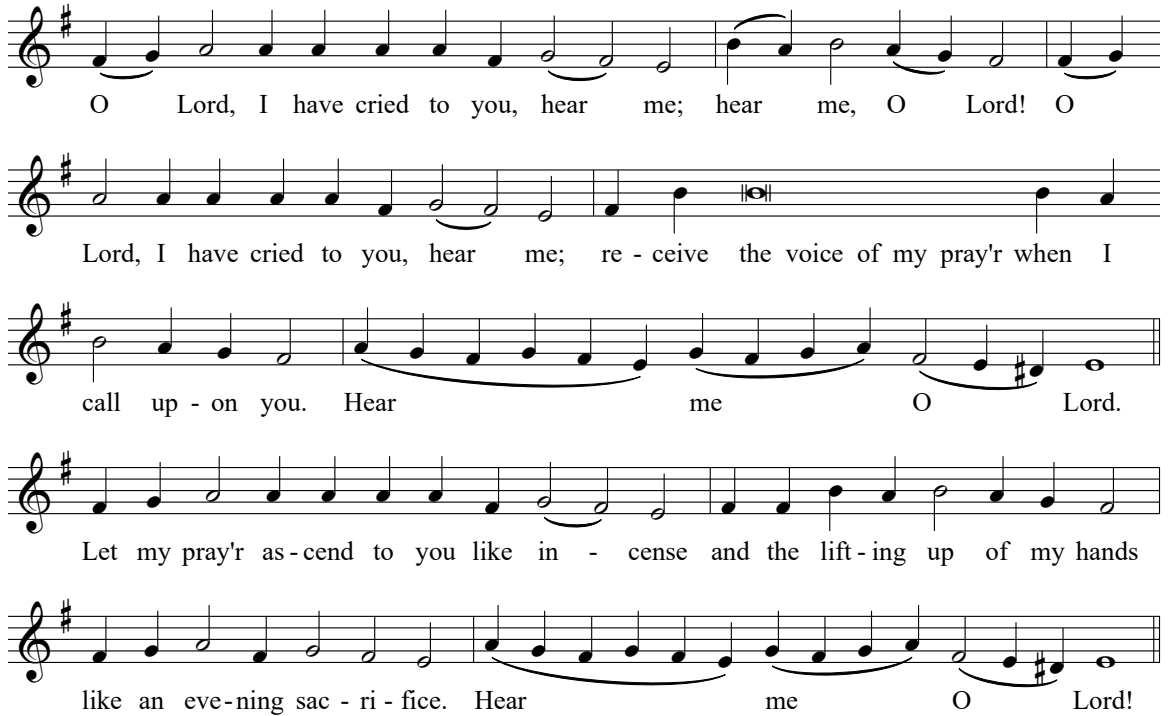


Vesper Propers, April 23, 2024
The Holy and Victorious Great-Martyr George

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 *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.

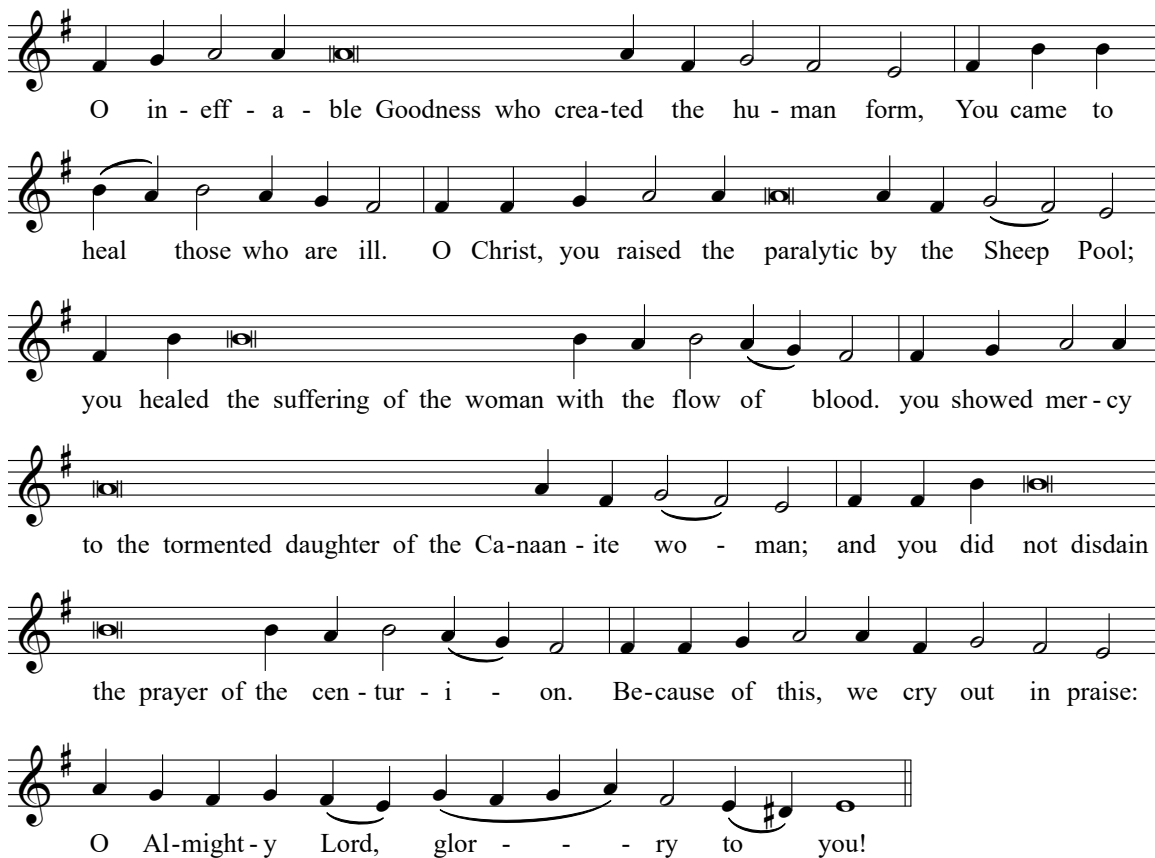
Rescue me from those who pursue me
for they are stronger *than* I.

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 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 - eff - a - ble Goodness who cre-a-ted the hu - man form, You came to
heal those who are ill. O Christ, you raised the paralytic by 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 wo - man; and you did not disdain
the prayer of the cen - tur - i - on. Be-cause of this, we cry out in praise:
O Al-might - y Lord, glor - - - 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 Pa - ra - 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 for 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 out to you:
 O Al-might-y Lord, glor- - - 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

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.

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 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.

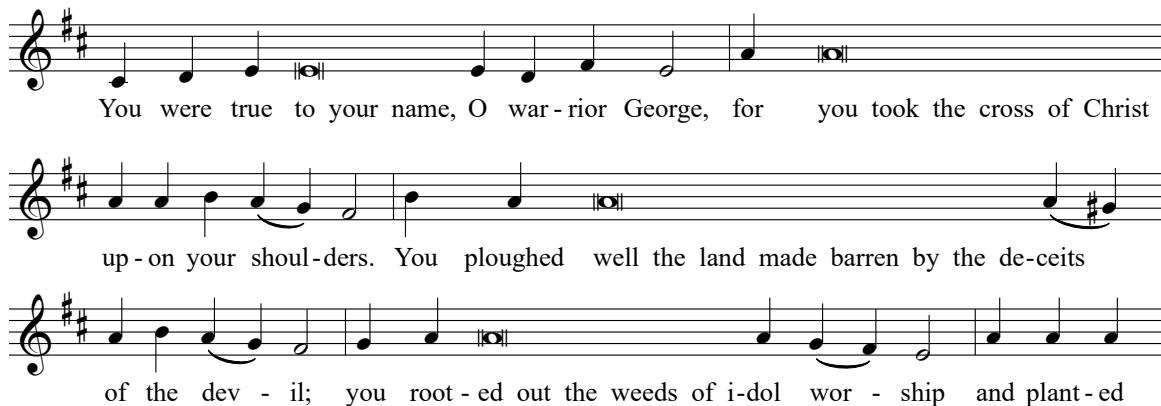
①



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



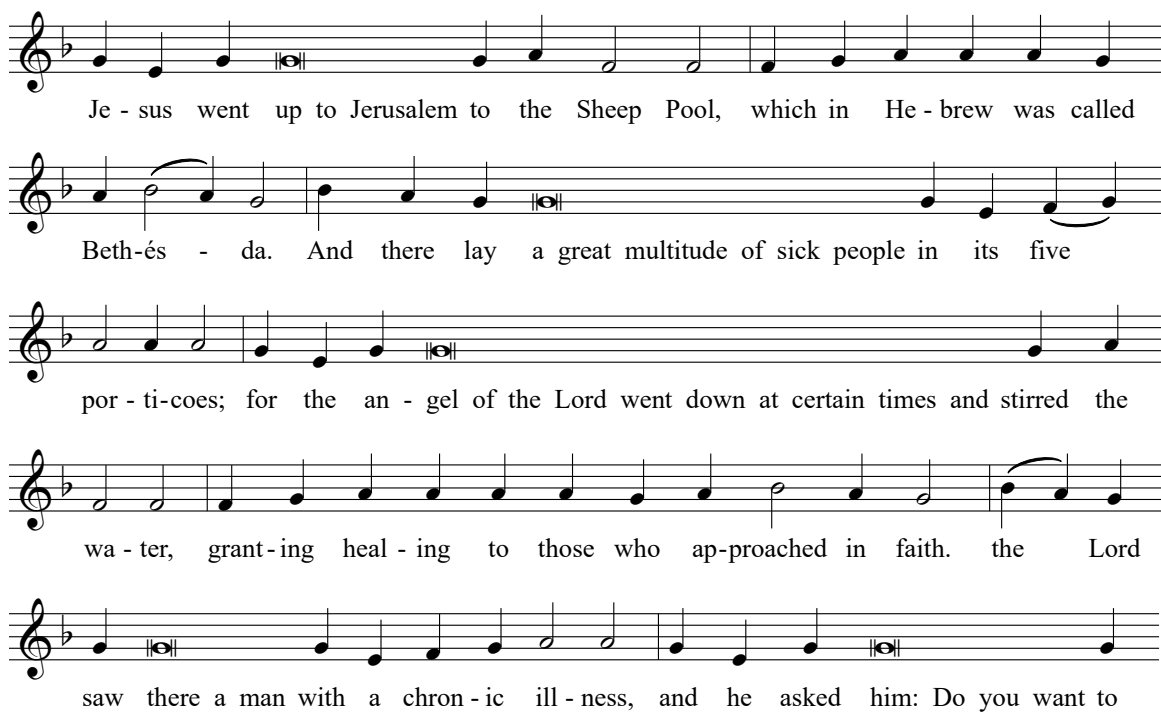
You were true to your name, O war-rior George, for you took the cross of Christ
up-on your shoul-ders. You ploughed well the land made barren by the de-ceits
of the dev - il; you root - ed out the weeds of i-dol wor - ship and plant-ed



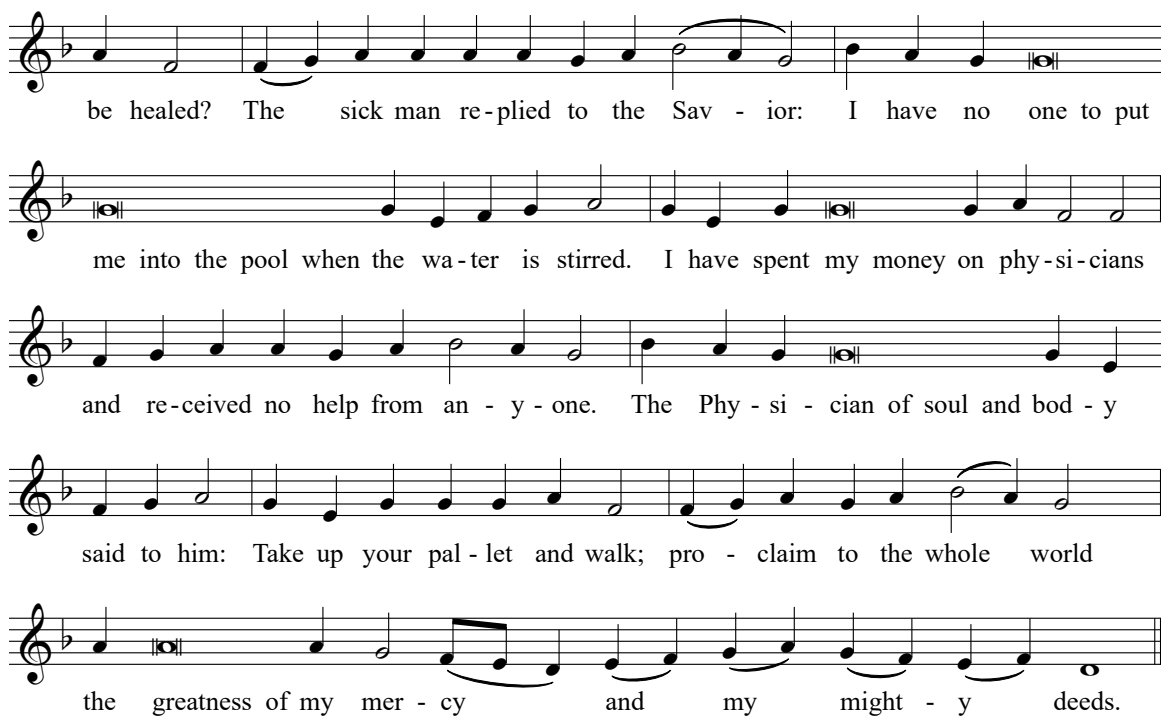
the vine of the true faith. There - fore your healing overflows to the faithful through-
 out the whole world, and you have shown yourself to be the righteous
 gardener of the Trin - i - ty. Pray for peace in the world and sal - va - tion
 for our souls.

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.

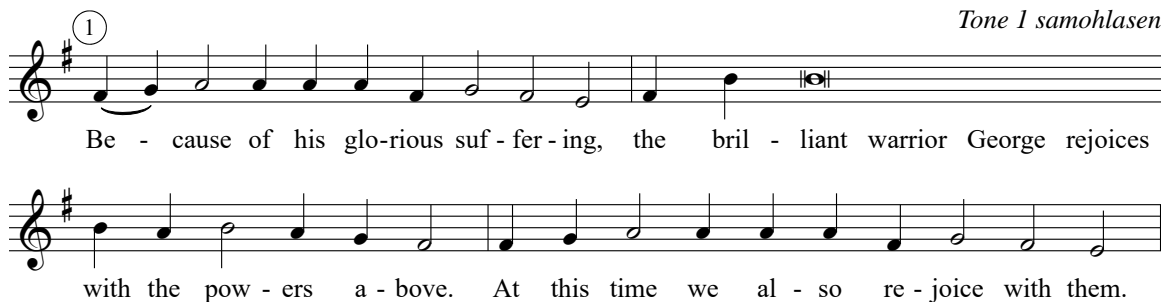
The service continues on page 12.

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

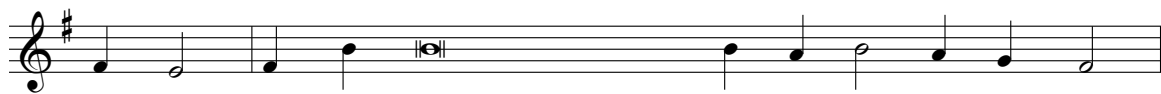


Be - cause of his glo-rious suf - fer - ing, the bril - liant warrior George rejoices
with the pow - ers a - bove. At this time we al - so re - joice with them.

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.



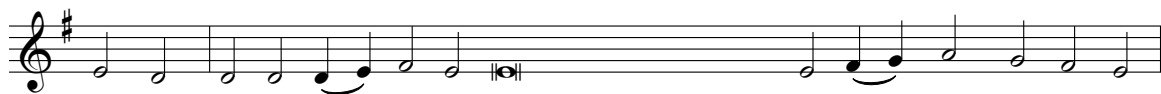
Let us there-fore, worth-i - ly ven-er-ate him who prays unceasingly to the God of all



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-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...

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-imator 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 - 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 8) Now and ever...

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

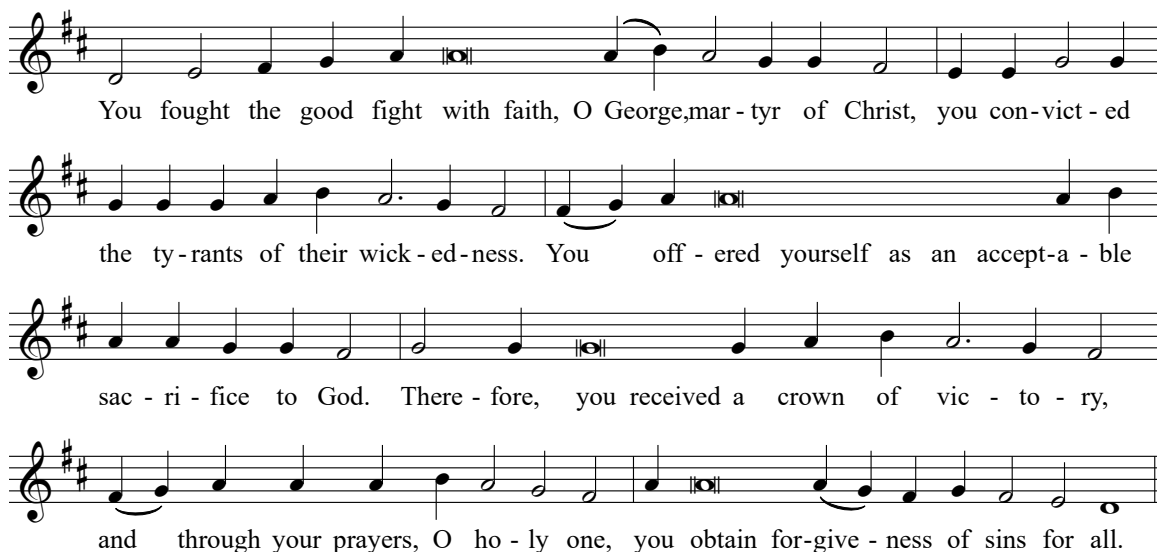
On So - lo - mon's porch there lay man - y sick, and in the midst of the feast,
Christ found a - mong them a man who for thirty-eight years had been
par - a - lyzed To him he called out with a Mas - ter's voice: Do you
wish to be made well? And the par - a - lyt - ic man re - plied:
Lord, I have no one 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:

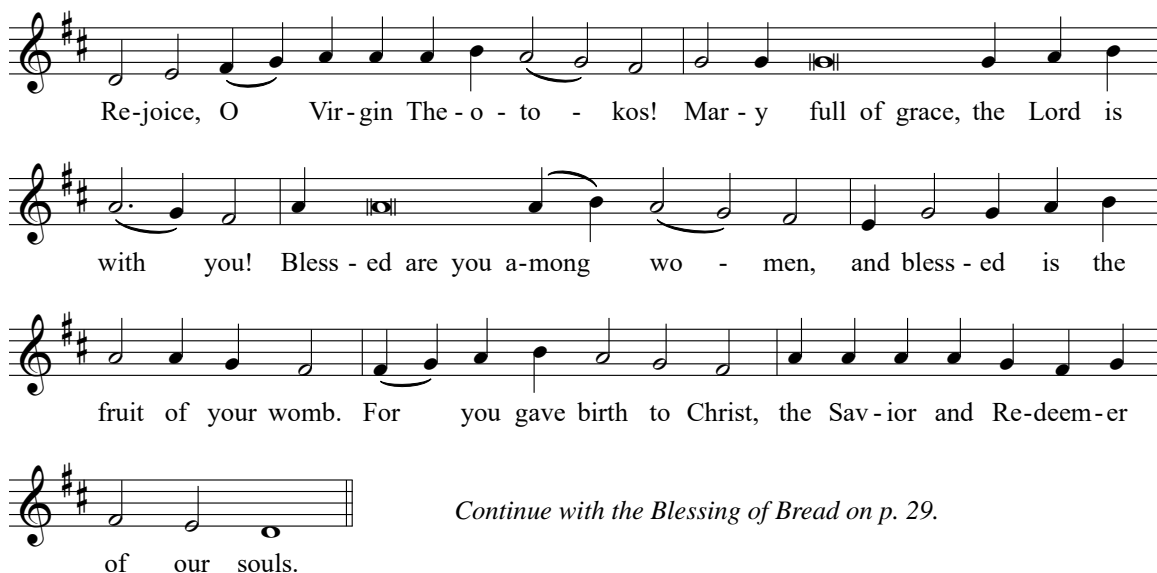
Troparion of the Holy Great-Martyr George - Tone 4



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) Glory... now and ever...

Troparion to the Theotokos - Tone 4



Re-joyce, 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.