

Vesper Propers, April 23, 2026
The Holy and Victorious Great-Martyr George

All page numbers refer to the Paschal Vespers Book.

Psalm 140 - Tone 2

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*harméd.

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 *ent*rap 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.

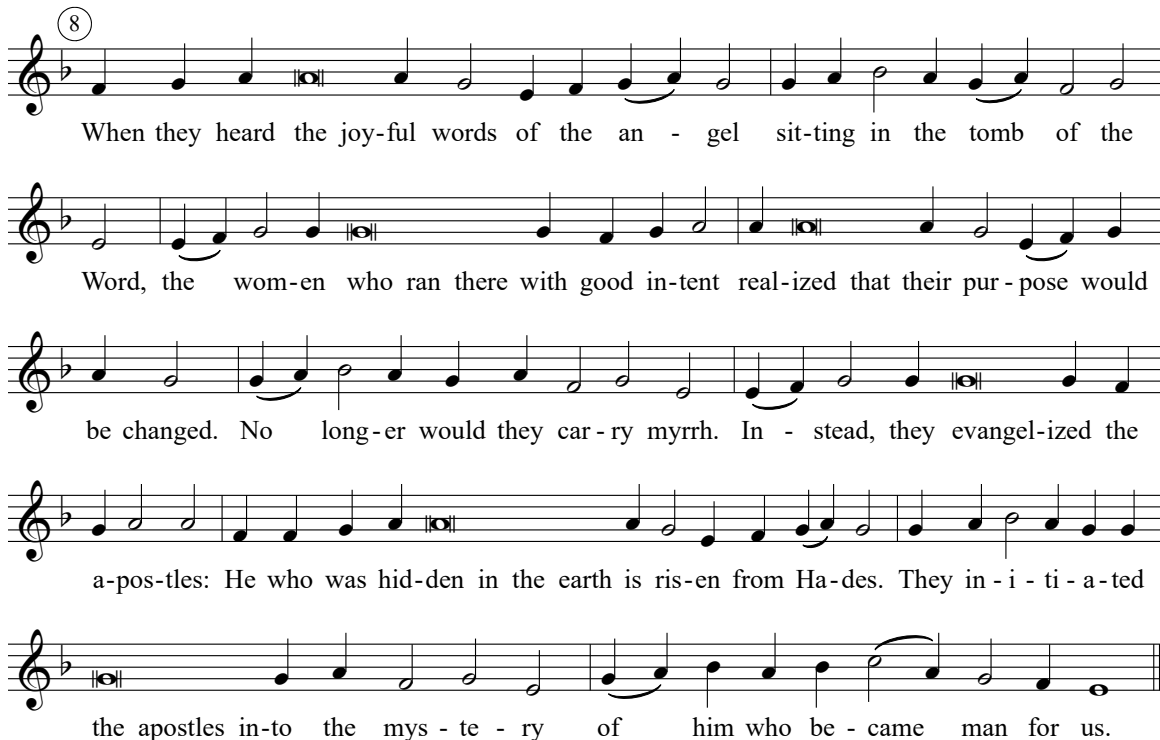
Bring my soul out of this prison *
and then I shall praise *your* name.

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

Cantor: (Tone 2) Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; **Psalm 129**
(on 8) Lord, hear my voice!

Stichera for Wednesday evening in the week of the Myrrh-bearing Women - Tone 2 samohlasen

⑧




When they heard the joy-ful words of the an - gel sit-ting in the tomb of the
Word, the wom-en who ran there with good in-tent real-ized that their pur-pose would
be changed. No long-er would they car-ry myrrh. In - stead, they evangel-ized the
a-pos-tles: He who was hid-den in the earth is ris-en from Ha-des. They in - i - ti - a - ted
the apostles in-to the mys - te - ry of him who be - came man for us.

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

⑦



Be - fore the first light of dawn, the myrrh - bear - ing women came to the
tomb in fear, bring - ing sweet spi - ces for Christ, the Giv - er of life, who killed
Ha - des by be-ing num - bered a - mong the dead. An an - gel stood be - fore them,

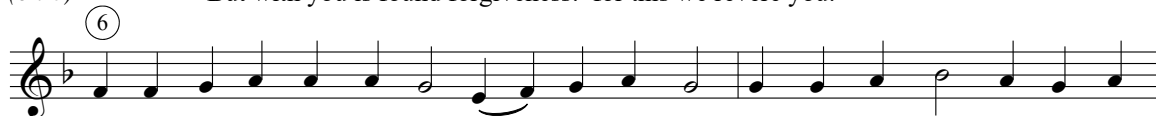


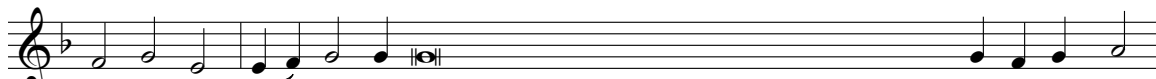
cry - ing: Why do you seek the Lifegiver, the Living One, a - mong the dead?



Go and pro - claim his Re - sur - rec - tion.

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

O bles - sed Jo - seph, you car - ried in your arms the Word en - throned u - pon the



Che - ru - bim. You bore on your shoulders the One who first clothed him - self in our flesh,



and then died to give life to us who lay dead. Once, you mourned



his death; but now, with the honora - ble myrrh - bear - ers, you see his



Re - sur - rec - tion and re - joice.

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.

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 1) he is faithful forever.

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 1) Now and ever...

Doxastikon of Wednesday evening in the week of the Myrrh-bearing Women - Tone 1 samohlasen

Ma-ry Mag-dal-ene and the other Mary came to the tomb seek-ing the Lord
and saw an angel radiant as light sit-ting u-pon the stone. He said to them:
Why do you seek the Living One a-mong the dead? He is ris-en as he said,

and you shall find him in Ga - li - lee. To Him let us bow down and sing:

O Lord, ris - en from the dead, glo - ry to you!

The service continues on page 12.

The Prokeimenon for Wednesday 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 samohlasen

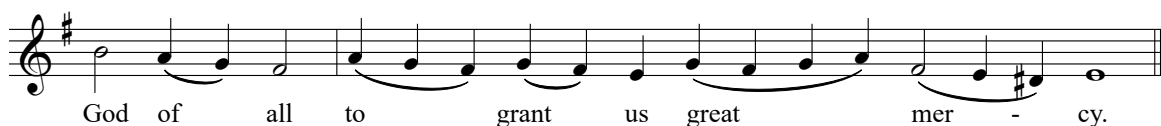
Be - cause of his glo - rious suf - fer - ing, the bril - liant warrior George rejoices

with the pow - ers a - bove. At this time we al - so re - joice with them.

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

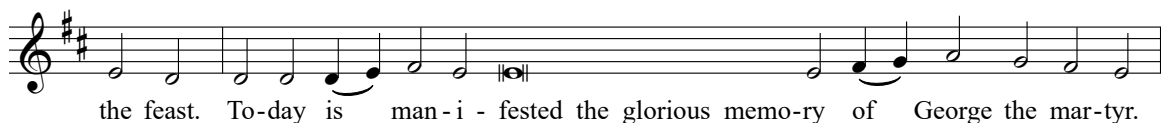


God of all to grant us great mer - cy.

Tone 4 Bolhar



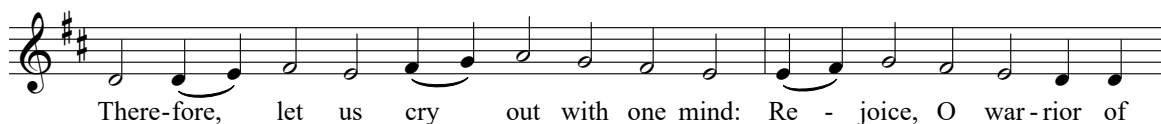
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Come, O as-sem-bly of the faith - ful. Come, let us cel - e - brate



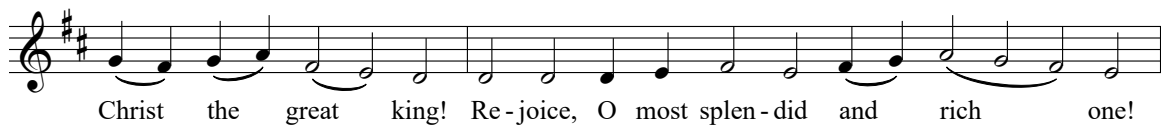
the feast. To-day is man-i - fested the glorious memo-ry of George the mar-tyr.



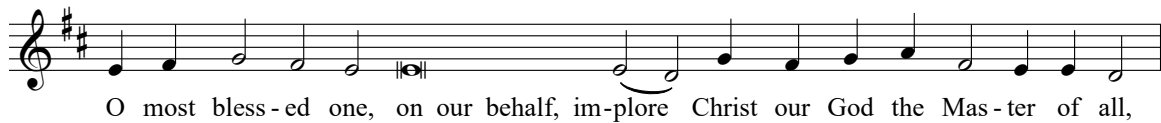
Spark-ling with vi-rtues, he is in vis - i - bly il - lu - min - a - ting our hearts.



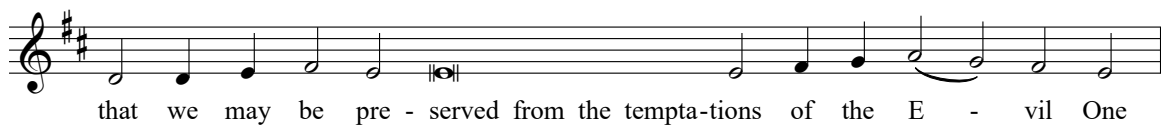
There-fore, let us cry out with one mind: Re - joice, O war-rior of



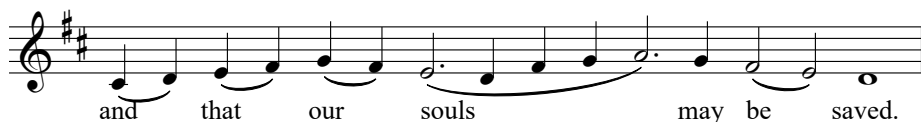
Christ the great king! Re-joice, O most splen-did and rich one!



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...

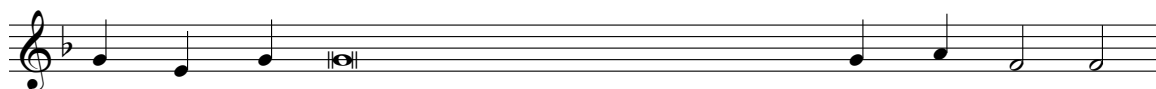
Of the Martyr - Tone 5 samohlasen



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-ita-tor 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.

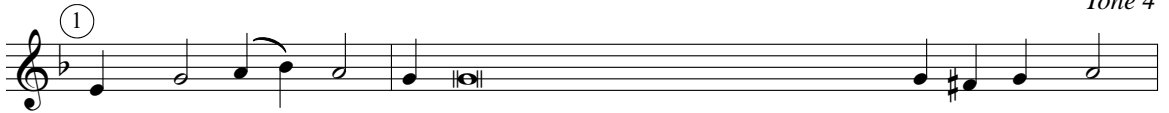


Let us cry out to him: O Mar-tyr, pray that our souls may be saved.

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;



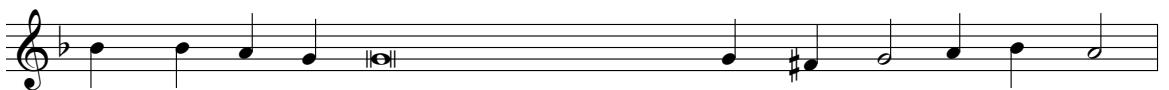
for you shone forth as a beautiful bearer of the light, and you are ra-diant with



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.



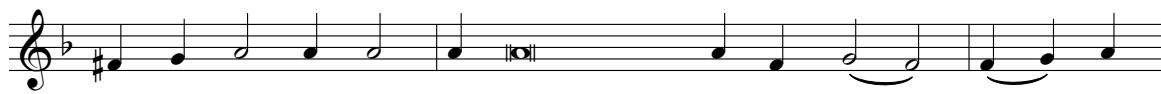
Im - plore him to save and il - lu - mine our souls.



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



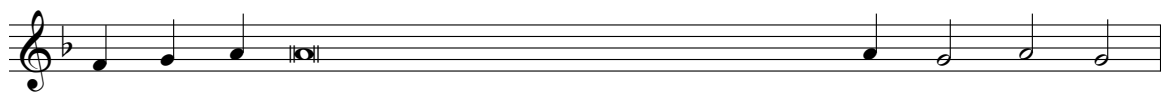
who were hunt - ing you. In - flamed with the fire of Christ, you scoffed



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.



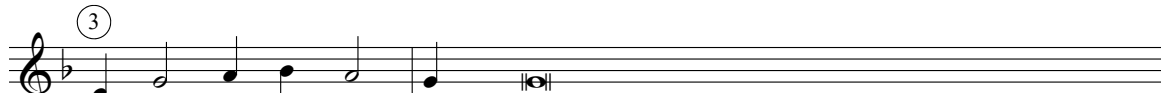
Im - plore him now to save and en - light - en our souls.

Cantor

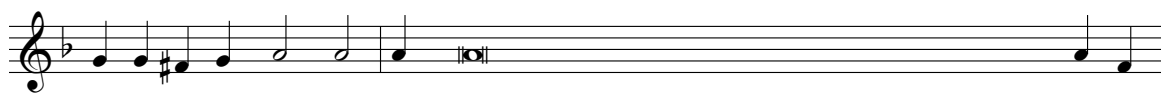


Plant-ed in the house of the Lord, they will flourish in the court-yard of our God.

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: 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 perish - a - 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 2) Now and ever...

Doxastikon of Wednesday evening in the week of the Myrrh-bearing Women - Tone 2 samohlasen

The wom - en brought spices mixed with tears to your tomb, but their words
be - came full of joy when they said: The Lord is ris - en!

Troparia

Troparion of the Sunday of the Myrrh-bearing Women - 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 the Sunday of the Myrrh-bearing Women - 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.